DESIGNATED SURVIVOR • ROGUE ONE

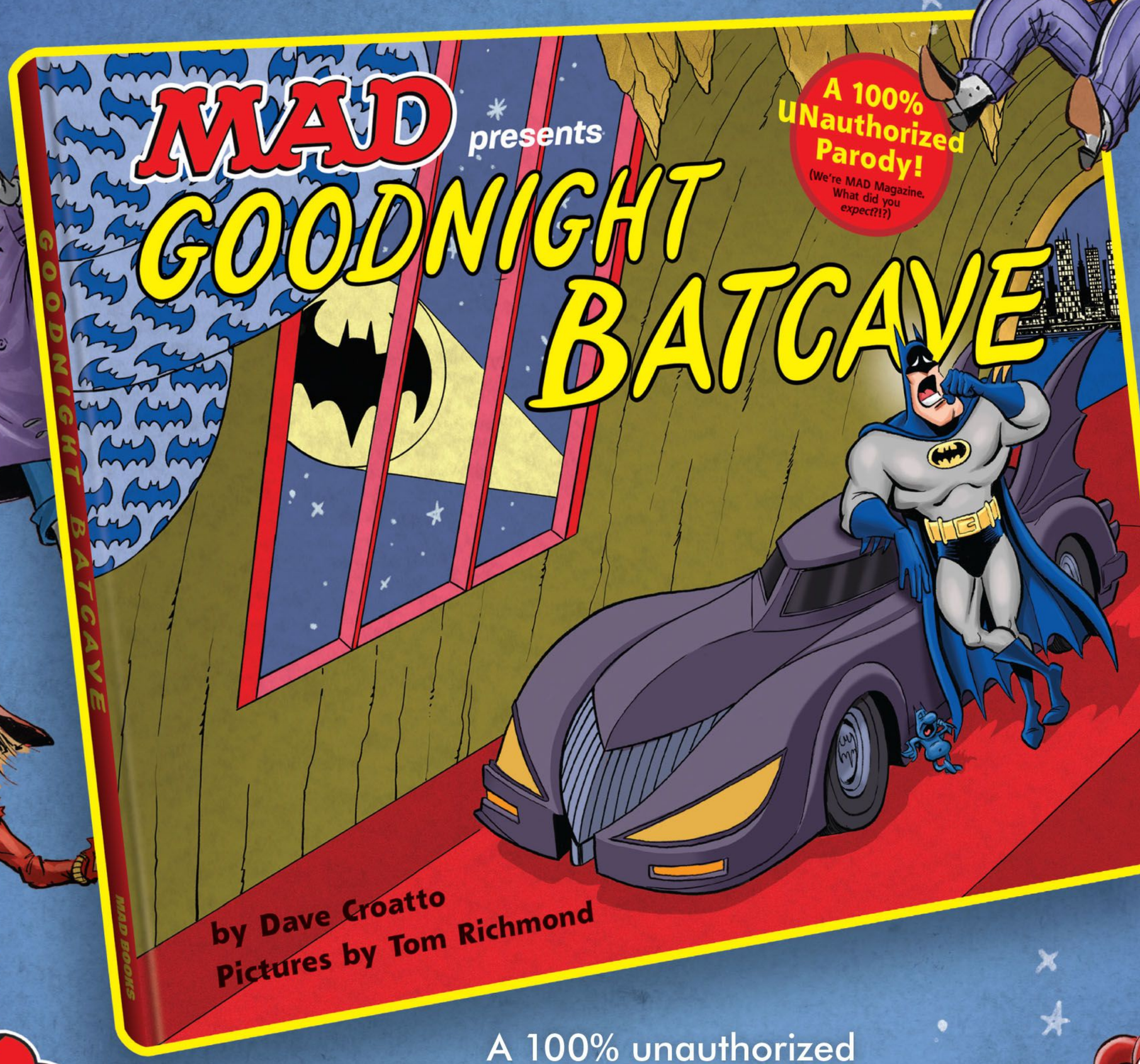
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that has everything, as well as a
fun little tale to read to your younger Bat-Mite
as you tuck him or her into bed."

—AIN'T IT COOL NEWS

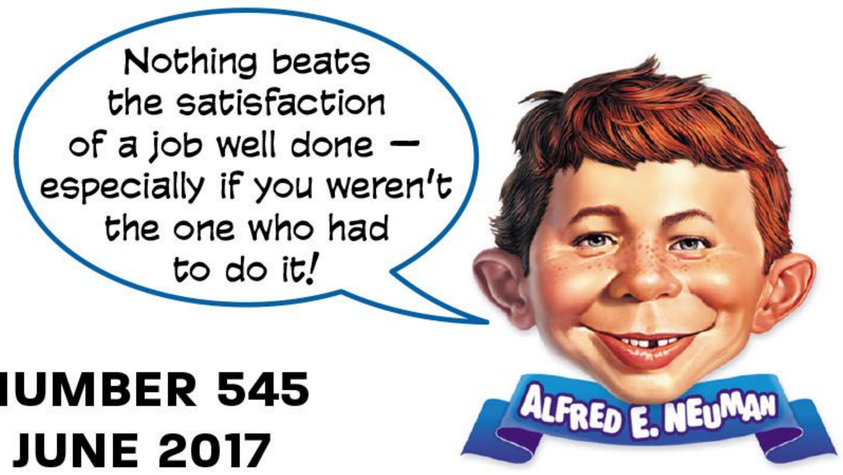


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MAD Departments



NUMBER 545
JUNE 2017

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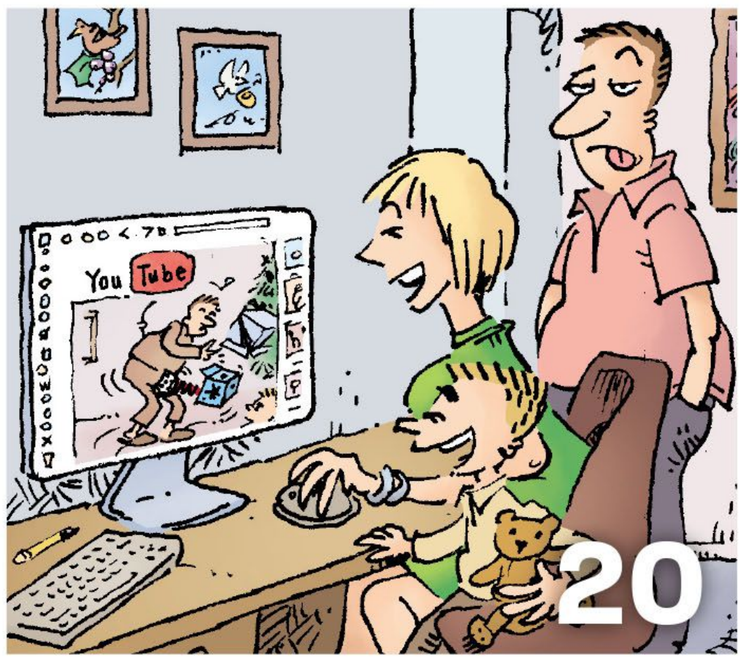
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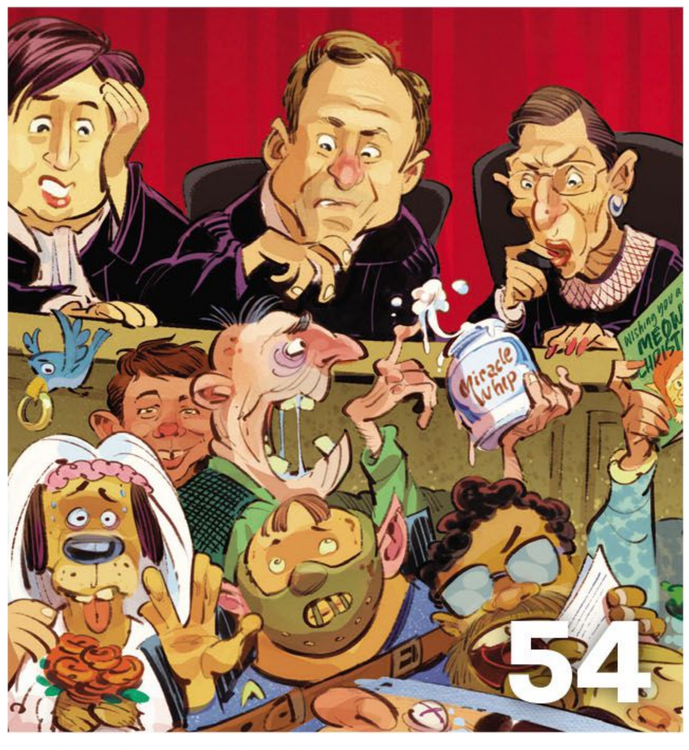
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COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

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Letters and Tomatoes



MISTAKING COVER

Hi! I just wanted to take time to say how much I enjoy your magazine! Being a huge DC Comics fan, it was inevitable that I'd love MAD. Every magazine is hilarious from front to cover! I always look forward to getting it, and often reread it multiple times. Even my dad gets many laughs out of every section; he used to read his brothers' old ones as a kid! Keep up the good work!

Jared Coffey • New York, NY

Coffey Klatch — We were thrilled by your enthusiasm until we realized the subtle insult you were hurling at us by calling MAD "hilarious from front to cover." That's like saying it was funny from start to beginning! But we're flattered just the same — most people can't even read "MAD" on the cover before losing interest! Thanks for "reading"! —Ed.

MOUNTAIN EVIDENCE

Regarding issue #544, I see you have joined the likes of CNN and Fox News as purveyors of alternative facts. Everyone knows Mt. Rushmore isn't in North Dakota, it's in Wyoming. Where'd you guys go to school? Trump University?

Chris Weide • Glenwood, IA

Weide Wacker — Of course we have degrees from Trump University — or as we like to call it, the old TU! That's why we're absolutely certain that Mount Rushmore is in North Dakota — not Wyoming or (as has been rumored by the tinfoil-hat crowd) South Dakota! In fact, we're so pleased with our education that we really do want our former Dean of Students, President Donald J. Trump, to blast away the images of the four Presidents that are currently carved into the mountain — Al Gore, Shaquille O'Neal, Homer Simpson and Drake! Your days are numbered, ya big stony galoots! —Ed.

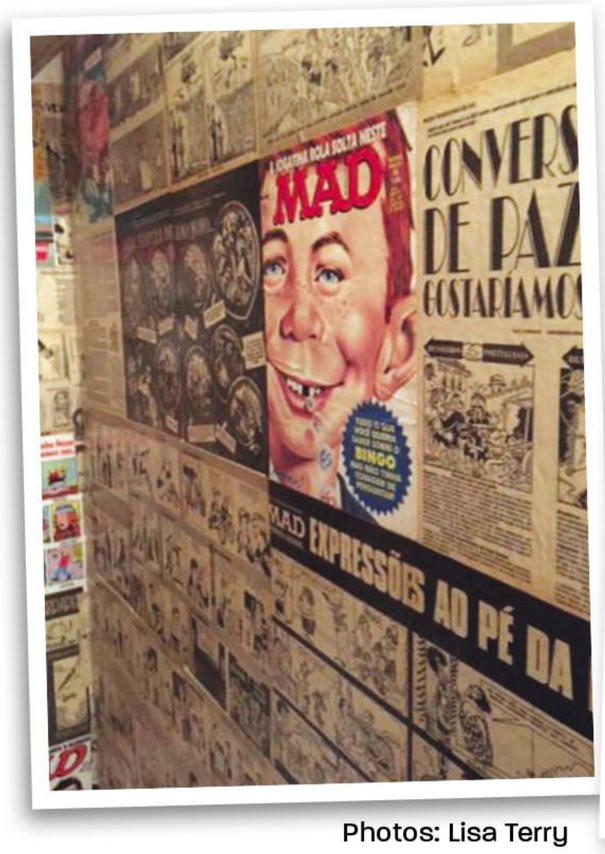
MAD SIGHTINGS

This is the ladies room in the Les Delices de Maya restaurant in São Paulo Brazil. We ate there anyway.



Larry Ganem • Burbank, CA

Ganem Fodder — Wait…why did you eat in the ladies room?!? Thanks for the pictures — we're glad to see that bad taste spans the globe! —Ed.

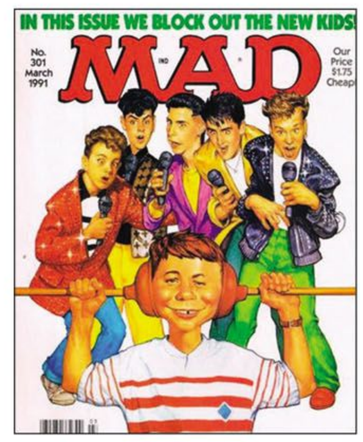




Photos: Lisa Terry

MAD TWEETS

Donnie Wahlberg (i.e., the one NOT responsible for leading a Funky Bunch) recently got around to commenting on MAD #301 (March 1991). Thanks for the kind words, Donnie! We can't wait to hear your take on *Home Alone* and General Norman Schwarzkopf as you slowly make your way through our back issues!





HERO TOLERANCE

I would genuinely appreciate your consideration of publishing a very special tribute to another "Driver" who was quite prominent in American history. If any of your staff can actually read, you might want to check out Capt. William Driver, and his sojourn into history as the American patriot who gave the United States flag the moniker "Old Glory." He provided the name "Old Glory" based upon his frigate, and later sailed that vessel to the Pitcairn islands, where he assisted sailors from the Mutiny on the Bounty.

Jerrell Driver • Cape Girardeau, MO

Jerrell Hath No Fury — Thanks so much for the history lesson — and we're sure that if we could "actually read," we'd find it that much more edifying! But you tripped us up early on, when you said that William was "another Driver who was quite prominent in American history." *Another* Driver? Are you saying that you're on a par with that brave, intrepid patriot? We're just checking — because "fabled naval hero" and "wing-nut MAD letter-writer" might not quite be on the same level of prominence. On the other hand, judging by your charming letter, we're guessing you and the long-deceased captain get invited to the same number of parties! —Ed.

THE HOAX ON YOU

After reading the latest Letters and Tomatoes, I decided to write in as a test. I figured there's no way you have enough readers/writers to keep this section of your publication going year after year. Therefore, if this letter doesn't appear, I'll know you've had to create your own "readers." Thanks for taking the time to read this email from a very real subscriber, there can't be many of us.

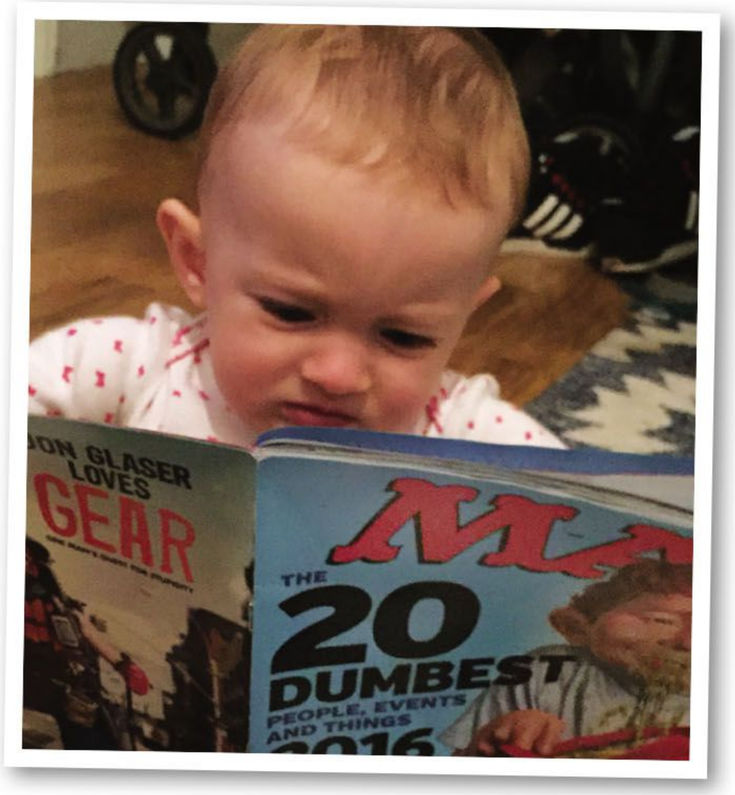
Miguel Cartagena, Jr • Tampa, FL

Shopping Cartagena — We're not exactly sure what this highly-scientific test of yours would prove. If we ARE creating our own readers and letters, wouldn't we want to print your letter, since it would mean less work for us? After all, the only thing greater than our crushing unpopularity is our complete laziness! Still, we promise you that all the letters and writers are real — the secret to keeping it going is that we have extremely low standards and we'll publish a letter from any simpering moron who can string a few words together, no matter how incoherent. Hence your appearance in our fine pages! Anyhoo, thanks for writing a letter far dumber than anything we could have created ourselves! —Ed.

IN THE SHAME OF THE FATHER

Since MAD Magazine has had such a profound influence on my life, I figured I'd screw up my kid so we'd have stuff in common. Unfortunately her reaction was a literal "blecch" when she picked up her first issue.

Tim Sullivan • Brooklyn, NY



Pacific Tim — We were delighted by your photograph — not because your daughter obviously despises MAD (that's to be expected), but because she's obviously an extremely good judge of quality. And you know what that means, don't you, Timmy-boy? As soon as she's old enough to speak, she'll let you know just how moronic and screwed-up you really are! We're guessing her first words will be "I'd like to be emancipated!" Anyway, thanks so much for writing! —Ed.

CELEBRITY SNAPS

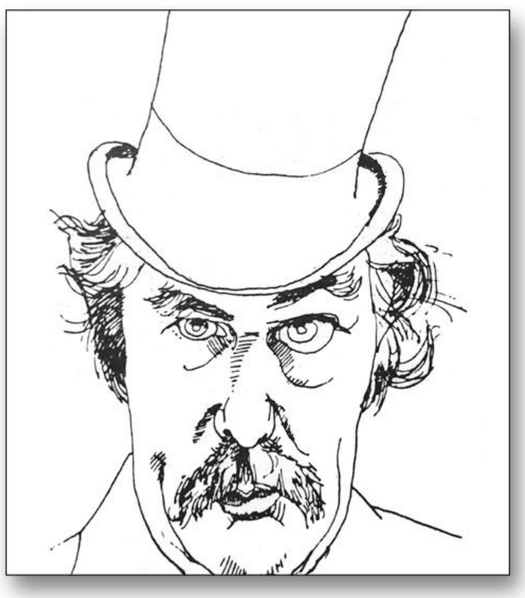
Whether you know him as Lou Grant from *The Mary Tyler Moore Show*, as Carl Fredricksen from *Up* or as the oldest man to credibly rock a muscle shirt, Ed Asner is a living legend! So we can't understand why he would want framed copies of the MAD spoofs he appeared in. We can only assume this picture was taken as Ed was determinedly walking them out to the nearest dumpster!





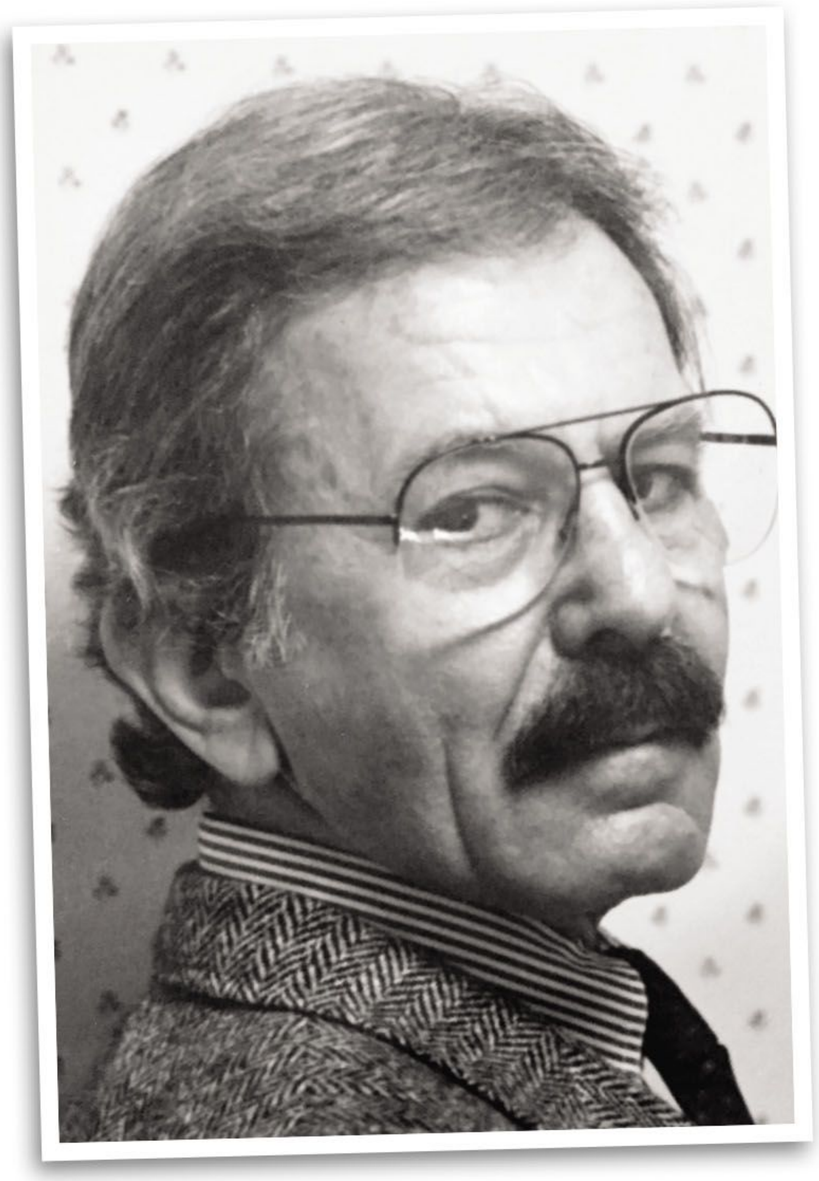
Photo: Matt Seymour

REMEMBERING GERRY GERSTEN, 1927-2017



Back in 1985, my then-co-editor Nick Meglin and I were looking for new artists for MAD. The bar was high. Beyond top talents, we were looking for artists with unique style; craftsmen who would expand the boundaries of what was normally considered MAD art. One day, I brought in a copy of the *New York Times Book Review* that contained a book club ad, featuring terrific little caricatures of some of the world's greatest writers, such as Hemingway and Poe. "What about this guy?" I asked Nick. "Oh, I know him. That's Gerry Gersten. He's a terrific artist. I interviewed him for my book, *The Art of Humorous Illustration*."

We immediately put Gerry's name on our wish list. A few weeks later, MAD writer Frank Jacobs submitted a parody of "The Raven" called "The Reagan," spoofing then-President Ronald Reagan. Nick and I instantly saw this as an opportunity to work with Gerry and to give MAD a new look, something we ultimately came to refer to as an "impact piece" of art. Instead of a stanza-by-stanza box layout, which was typical of MAD in that era, we ran the entire poem on one page and turned Gerry loose on the opposite page with a large, single piece of art. It worked beautifully.



A quiet, refined man and a highly successful commercial artist, Gerry first showed up at MAD sporting a blazer and tie. Within seconds, someone on staff made a disparaging comment about the way he was nattily overdressed for the notoriously shabby MAD offices. Others piled on, chiding him for his "stupidity" in agreeing to work for MAD. You could see the color drain from Gerry's face. What had he gotten himself into? This was certainly not the cordial, respectful treatment he was accustomed to when visiting a client. With that kind of reception, Nick and I were nervous that Gerry's first MAD job might be his last. Luckily for us (and for MAD) our fears were totally unfounded. Within days of dropping off his finishes for "The Reagan," Gerry was on the phone asking when the next MAD assignment was coming. It turned out that Gerry loved the insults, the abuse and the camaraderie.

Gerry and I became close friends. We travelled together through Europe on MAD trips and I visited him at his Connecticut home. And he was part of what I think of as "the MAD joke phone train." It would start with Duck Edwing calling me with his latest awful joke. I would then call and pass it along to Gerry. (Other members of the train included John "Hammerhead" Caldwell, Rick Tulka and Al Jaffee — basically any MAD contributor who wouldn't hang up immediately upon hearing my voice.)

Right after Gerry's first appearance in MAD, I was at my desk when the phone rang. On the other end of the line was MAD's original editor, Harvey Kurtzman. "I was looking through the new issue," he said, "and I saw Gerry Gersten's piece. How did you ever get him? He's a top-flight illustrator."

We not only got him, but over the next 23 years, Gerry illustrated 39 memorable articles, including numerous impact pieces. He also redefined the popular feature "The MAD Nasty File."

One of the true highlights of my MAD career was knowing and working with Gerry.

— John Ficarra, MAD Executive Editor

Letters and Tomatoes

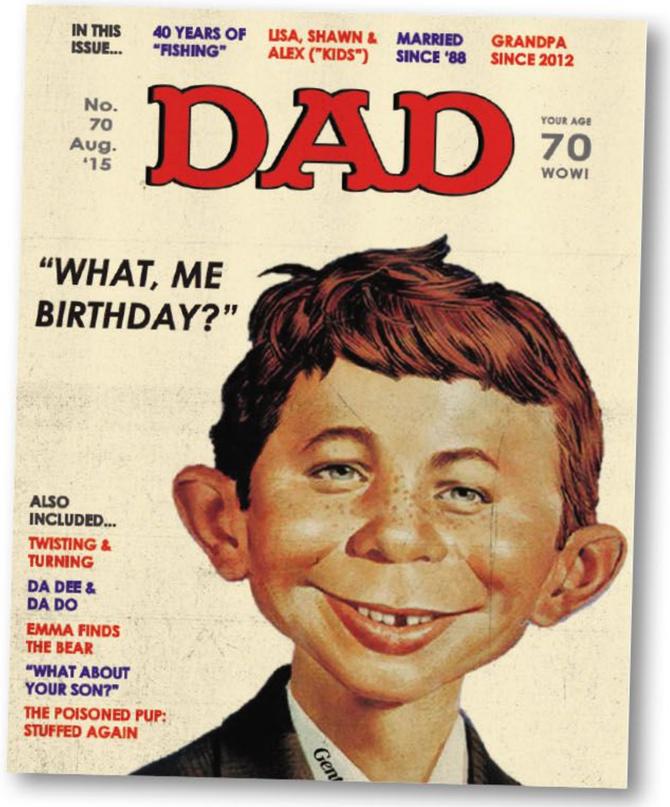


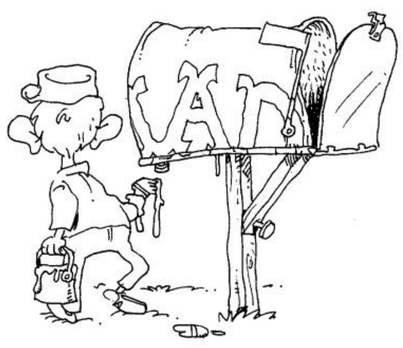
DADDY ISSUE

I'm still busy collecting MAD mags and all of your permutations — looking forward to the next ones! Thought you might get a charge out of the poster that my kids put together for me for a recent birthday. The copy is all family-related and some inside jokes, but wrapped up in a MAD-themed presentation made it really special. I have it framed in my office along with a bunch of other MAD posters. Can't seem to outgrow it!

Alan Topp • Ontario, Canada

RoboTopp — We have to hand it to your kids — they put together a truly heart-warming act of copyright infringement! We'll let the lawyers sort out the damages, but happy belated birthday! —Ed.





THAT INKING FEELING

I go to my local library, which has its own subscription to MAD Magazine, only to find that because of its poor security, the copies are constantly getting stolen. I would like to make a request for an ink bomb to be placed in their magazines in the future for safekeeping.

James Touchton • Tampa, FL

Look, Don't Touchton — We knew things were bad down in Florida, but the MAD-swiping situation in Tampa's security-deficient public libraries is extremely troubling. Quite frankly, we're a little worried about YOUR security in such sketchy places — so we have a request of our own: why don't you cut out the middle man and just spring for a subscription? For a mere $19.99 per year, you'll be able to stay safe in your dimly-lit hovel, and we'll get your sweet, sweet cash! It's a win-win! —Ed.

FOLLOW MAD ONLINE!

Looking for a way to waste time AND open yourself up to public ridicule? You're in luck! You can do both simply by following us on Facebook, Tumblr, Twitter and Instagram! It's a perfect plan! (Except for the ridicule — but that's your problem, not ours!)

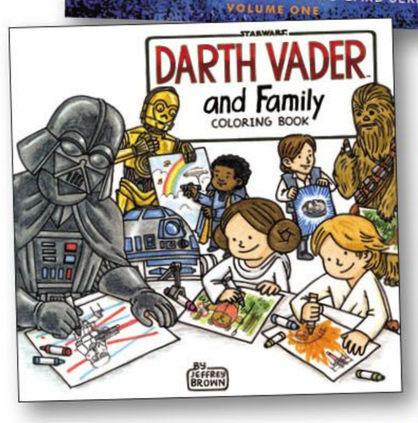




READER ALERT

It is with great sadness that we report that this will be the last issue of MAD offering giveaways to those whose letters were printed. Although we will continue to print letters (and, worse yet, responses!) there will be no reward for the letter-writers, only the shame and humiliation of being associated with MAD. It'll be just like working here! BUT, If you had your letter printed in this issue, hokey smokes are you ever a lucky duck! You'll be getting ***Star Wars: The Visual Encyclopedia*** from our friends at DK; ***XXX: Return of Xander Cage***, courtesy of our pals at Paramount Home Media Distribution; ***Star Wars: Widevision***, from our chums at Abrams ComicArts and the ***Darth Vader and Family Coloring Book*** by Jeffrey Brown, courtesy of our amigos at Chronicle Books!







MAD #546 is on sale June 13th!

MAD

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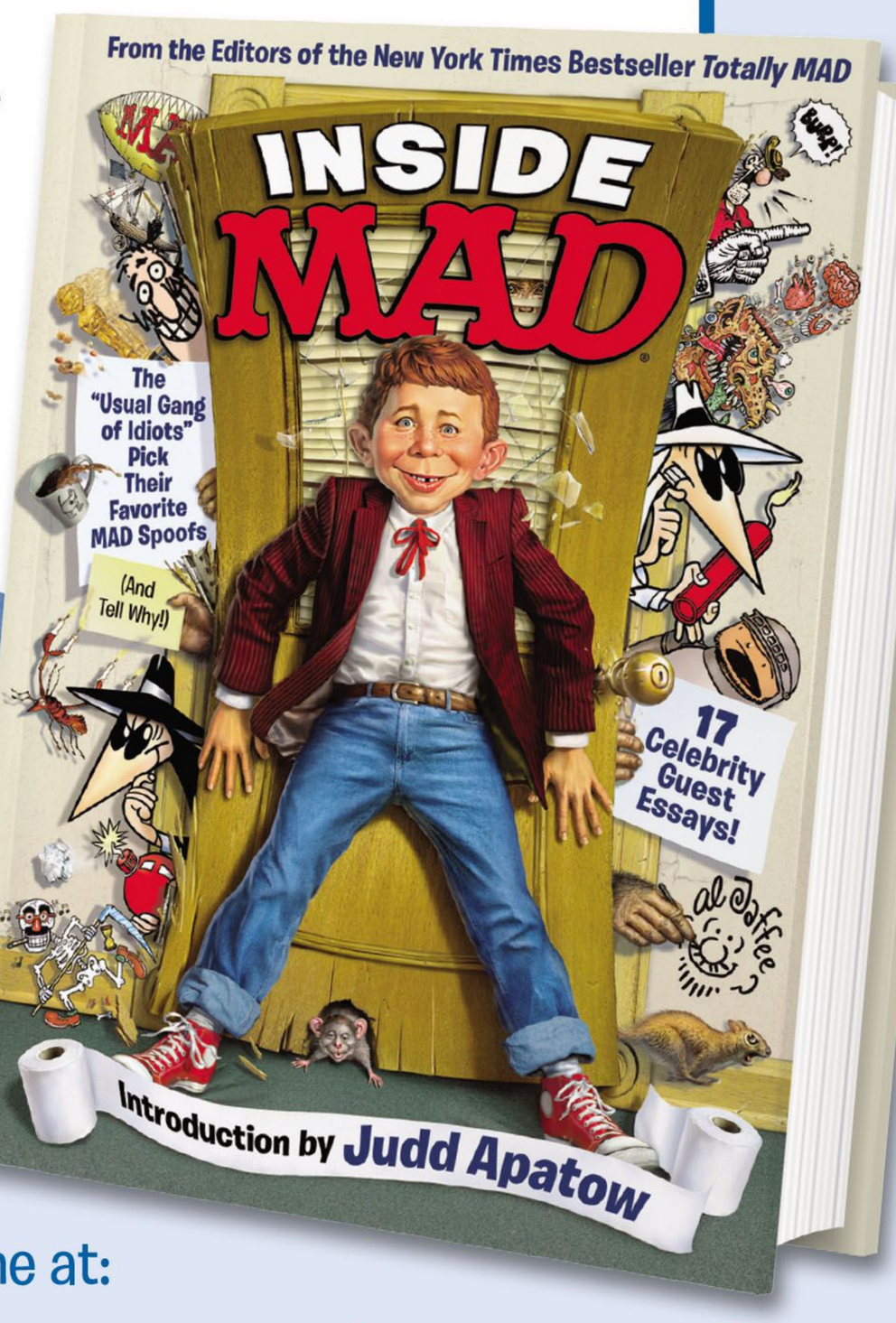
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THE FUNDALINI

HOW TO SPOT FAKE NEWS



Writer: Kenny Keil Artist: Ward Sutton

Things El Chapo Learned While in New York City



After all the hype, The "Naked" Cowboy in Times Square is wearing freakin' underwear!

It's hard to get a good chalupa south of Houston Street.

Thanks to the high cost of living, correctional guards in New York are way more expensive to bribe.

98 years to finish the Second Avenue Subway? His team could've dug that out in three months!

New York City water is the best for making toilet wine.

At four bucks for a street pretzel, he got into the wrong line of business!

Uber does not provide "escape vehicles."

Artist: Jonathan Edwards

A TRUTHFUL VERSION OF MCDONALD'S BIG MAC AD



pages

Eckstein Marks the Spot



Writer and Artist:
Bob Eckstein

The Fast Five
WAYS RONDA ROUSEY CELEBRATED HER 30TH BIRTHDAY

1. "Tapping out" after a mere 12 of her 30 birthday punches
2. Tearfully submitting her *Dancing with the Stars* application
3. Enrolling in Mike Tyson's acting class for has-been fighters
4. Being thankful that she has trouble remembering anything that's happened since 2014
5. Getting kicked in the face to the tune of "Happy Birthday"

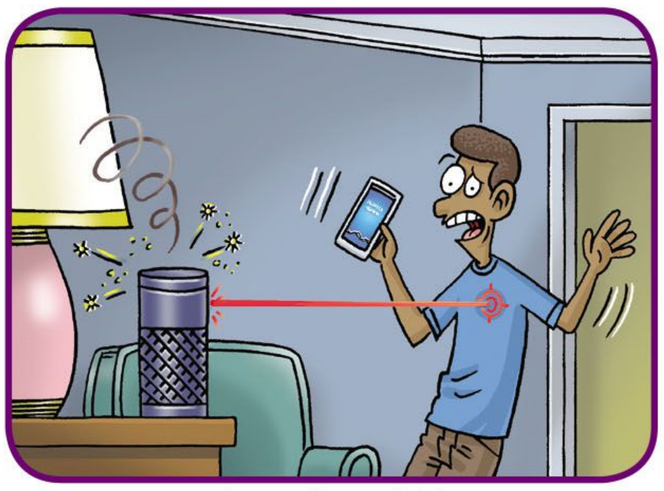


Artist:
Bob Staake

NEW WAYS TO DIE: 2017 EDITION



Tweet-induced nuclear war



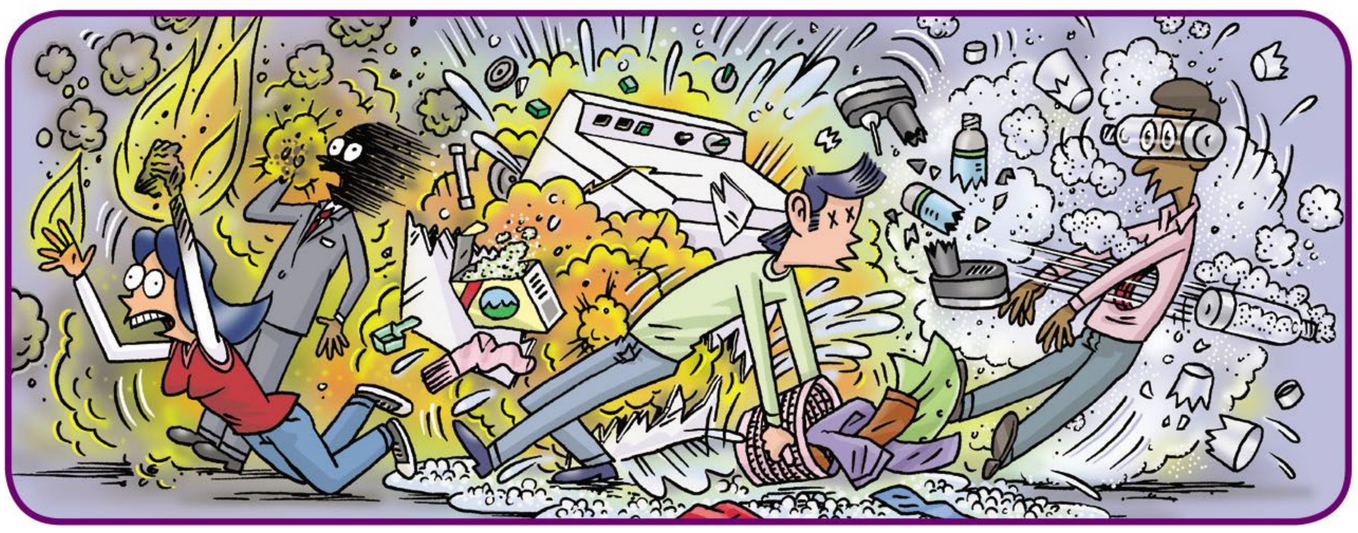
Caught using Siri by an insanely jealous Alexa



Multitasking Uber driver was distracted eating GrubHub with his Tinder date on Facebook Live



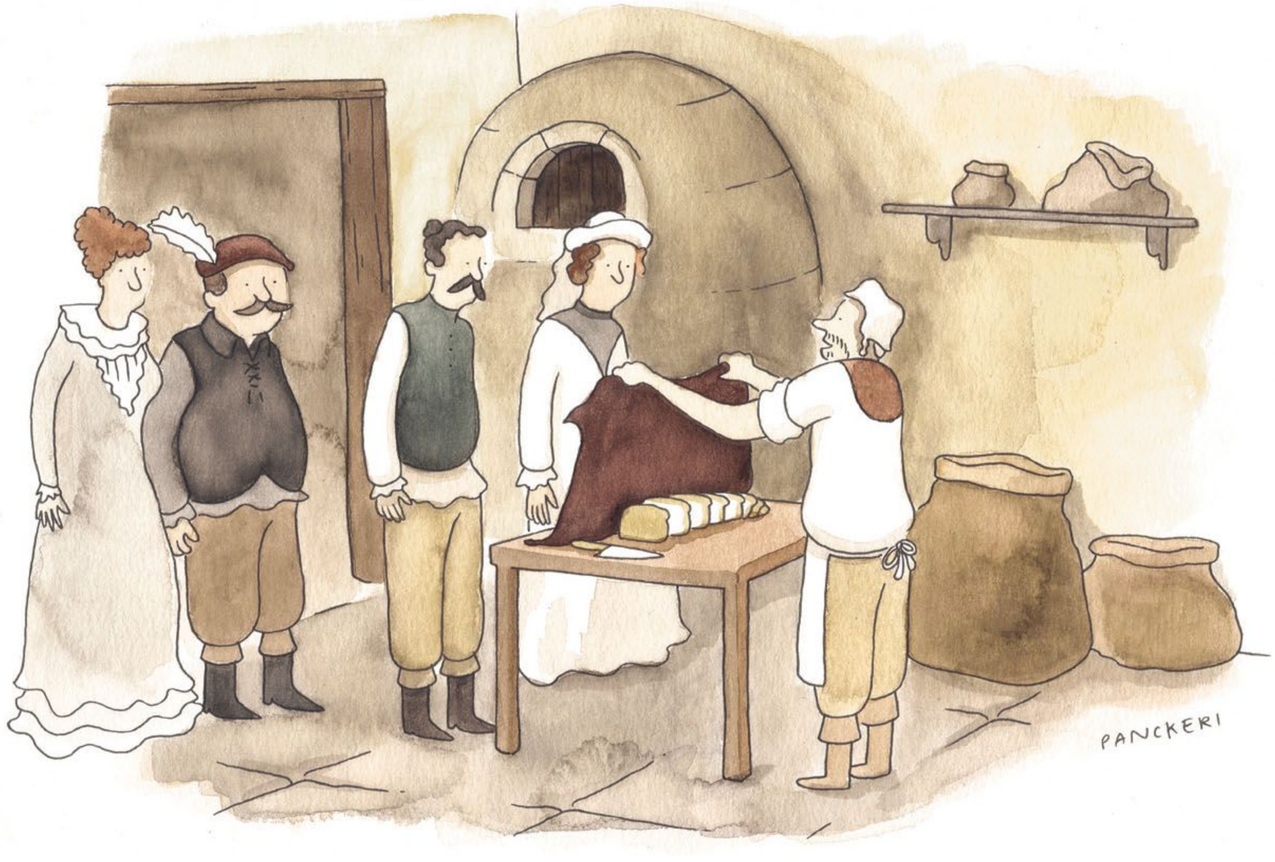
DIY dental procedure complications caused by inaccurate YouTube tutorial



Samsung phone, Samsung washing machine and SodaStream all exploding simultaneously

Writer: Kenny Keil
Artist:
John Kerschbaum

A Bit of Hanky-Panckeri



"Prepare yourselves for the greatest thing since bread."

Writer and Artist: Drew Panckeri

THE TRUMPALINI

TRUMP'S NEW MUSICAL



Signs That the "Golden Shower" Report is False



Artist: Sam Sisco

Trump says that it didn't happen, and he *always* tells the truth

His campaign slogan was "Make America Great Again," not "Make America #1 Again"

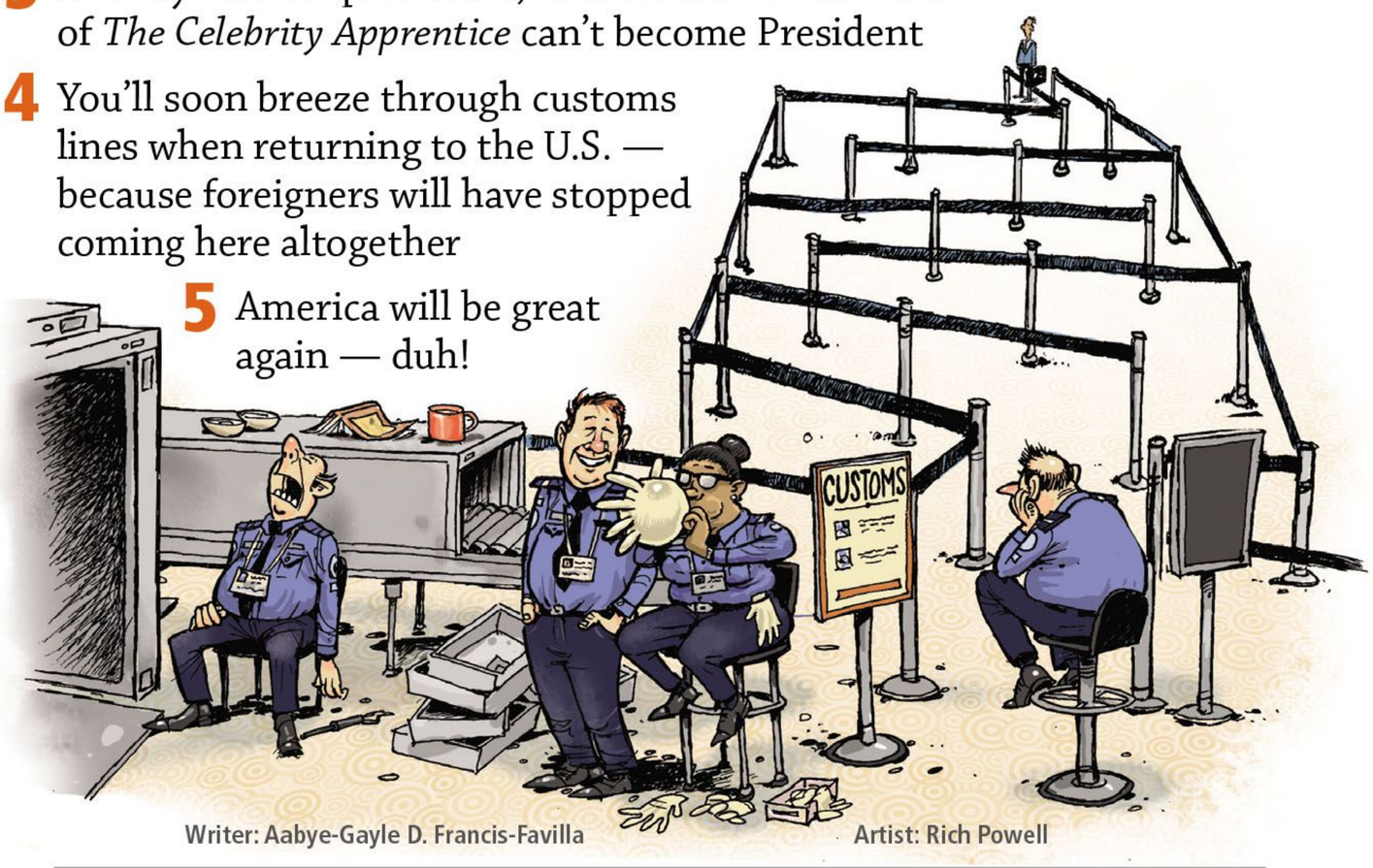
Everyone knows that his real fetish is s#!tting on the Constitution

Experts agree: for something like this, you get a much bigger bang for your buck in Thailand

He's more of a Rusty Trombone sort of guy

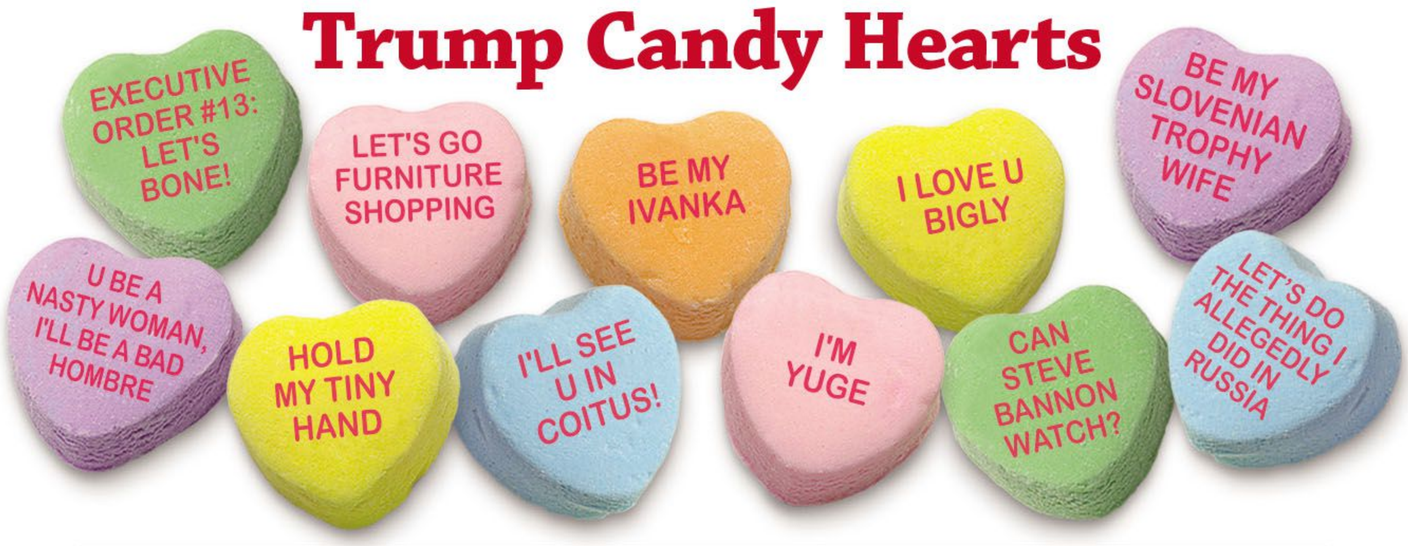
The Fast Five SILVER LININGS OF TRUMP'S PRESIDENCY

1. Anyone who's tired of our national anthem will enjoy the new one, "Государственный гимн Российской Федерации"
2. America will never have another election that's so divisive and vitriolic, because America will never *have* another election
3. History won't repeat itself, because the second host of *The Celebrity Apprentice* can't become President
4. You'll soon breeze through customs lines when returning to the U.S. — because foreigners will have stopped coming here altogether
5. America will be great again — duh!



Writer: Aabye-Gayle D. Francis-Favilla Artist: Rich Powell

Trump Candy Hearts



A TRAVEL BAN WE'D LIKE TO SEE



pages

MAD REDESIGNS THE NORDSTROM LOGO



The Startling Similarities and Differences Between THE BEAST FROM *BEAUTY AND THE BEAST* AND DONALD TRUMP



	BEAST	TRUMP
His short temper and erratic behavior tend to alienate others	✓	✓
Though physically hideous, he possesses a kind heart and a good soul	✓	
His massive head is matted with an unruly tangle of fur	✓	✓
His only friends are members of his staff, who live in perpetual fear of him	✓	✓
He is on a quest for one true love to last a lifetime	✓	
Underneath his anger, he is just a scared little boy who yearns to be human again	✓	✓
He is deeply ashamed of his despicable behavior	✓	
His very existence inspires angry mobs to take to the streets	✓	✓

Writer: Christian Alsis Artist: Alejandro Rivas

How Melania Trump Plans To Fight Online Bullying



Keeping her husband away from his phone as much as possible

Being a figurehead and letting Mike Pence's wife handle the whole thing

Dressing in a bikini, pouting, begging for civility

Teaming up with Amazon for a sting operation promoting "Free Shipping for Cyberbullies" — then nabbing anyone who tries to order

Asking Russian hackers to find out who the bullies are and letting Putin take it from there

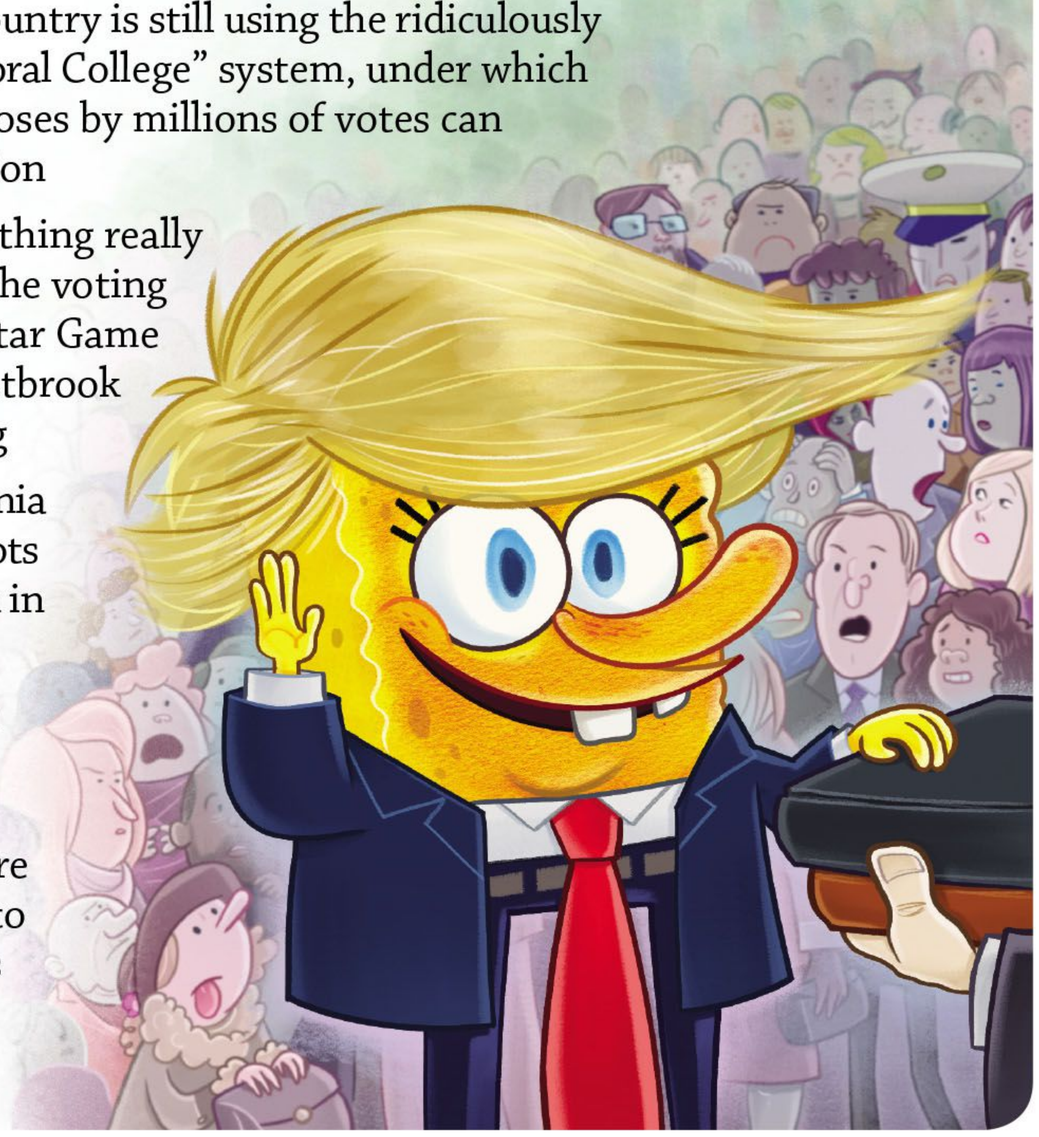
Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Stephen Silver

A PROTEST POSTER WE'D LIKE TO SEE



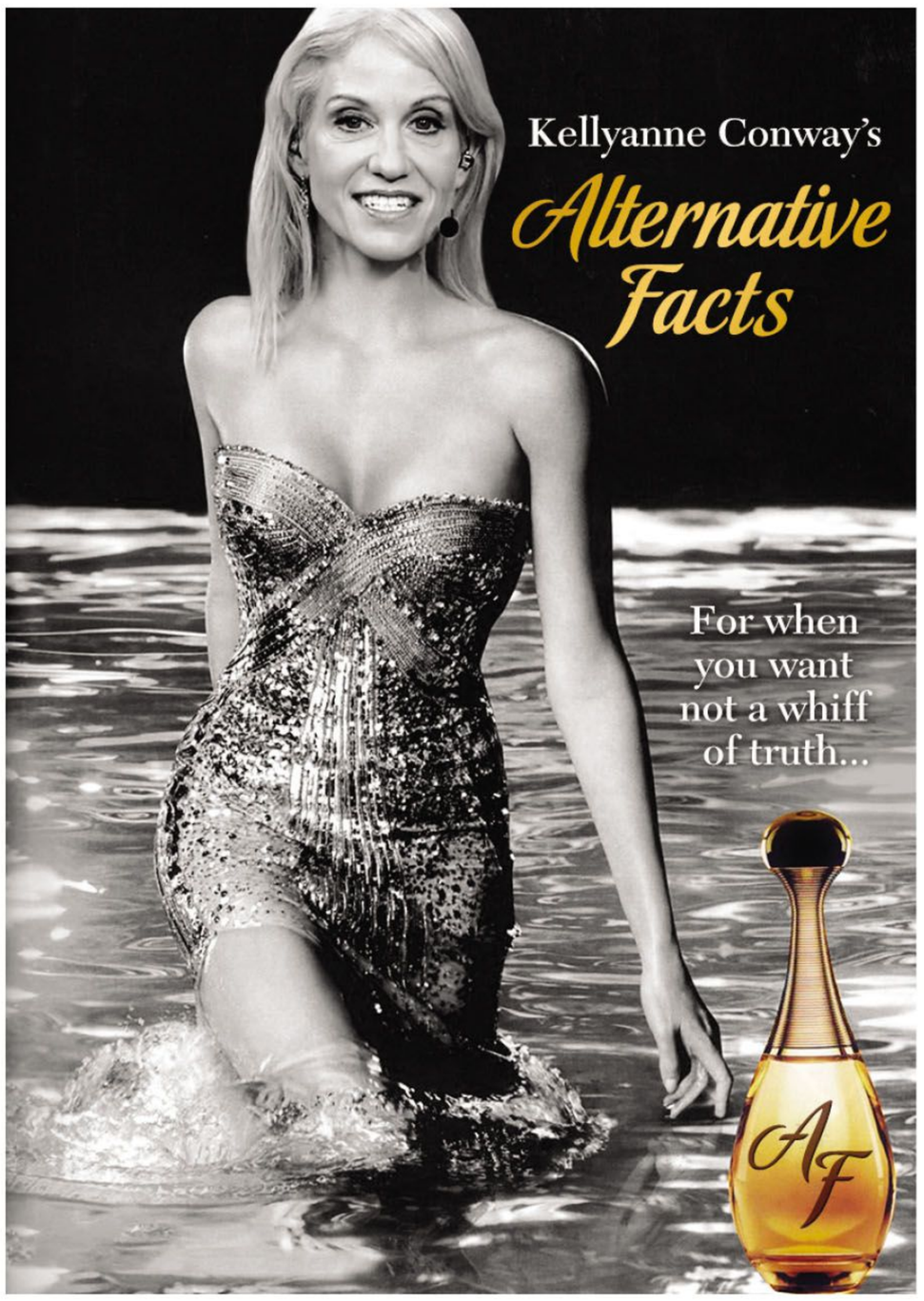
The Faster Five
REVELATIONS FROM TRUMP'S VOTER FRAUD INVESTIGATION

1. Despite the fact that Illinois is Hillary Clinton's birthplace, clearly-biased Illinois voters did not recuse themselves during the election
2. Apparently, the country is still using the ridiculously antiquated "Electoral College" system, under which a candidate who loses by millions of votes can still win the election
3. There's also something really screwed up with the voting for the NBA All-Star Game when Russell Westbrook isn't even starting
4. Millions of California residents cast ballots despite being born in other states
5. In several Oregon precincts, gag write-in votes for Stewie Griffin were illegally changed to gag write-in votes for Spongebob



Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Jose Garibaldi

Kellyanne's New Perfume



TALE OF THE TAPE: STREEP VS. TRUMP

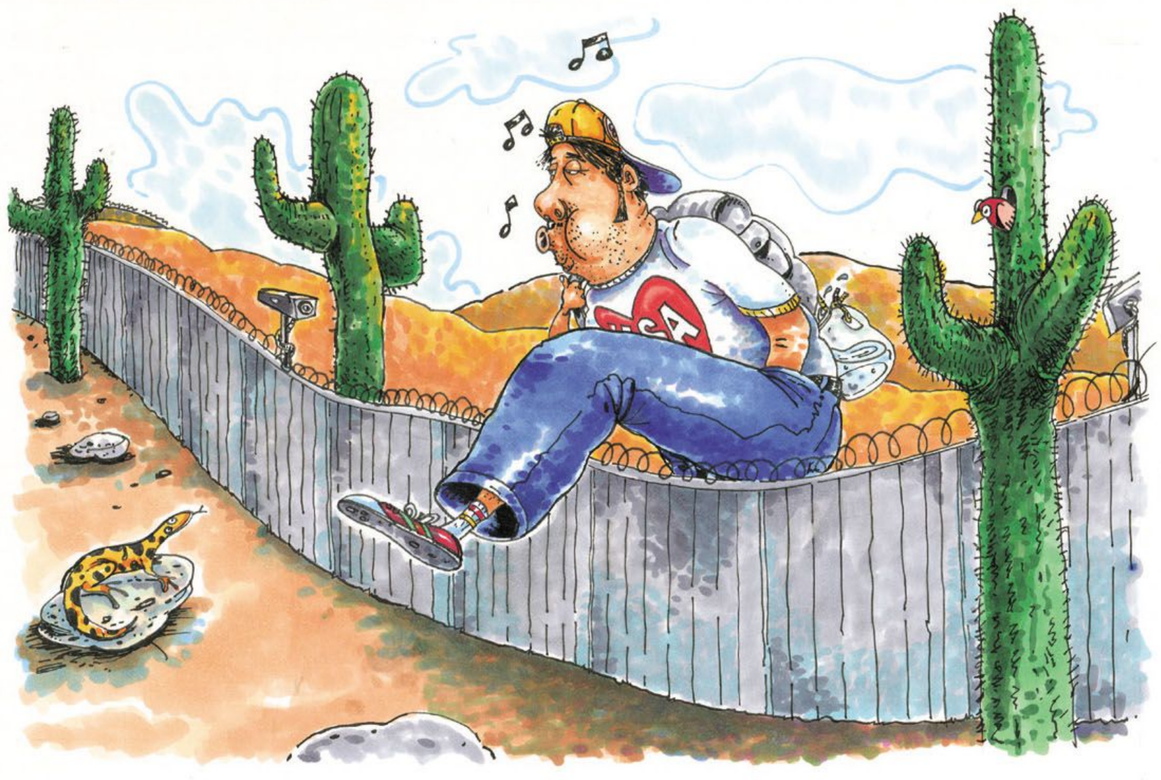
TONIGHT!
"THE TUSSLE IN TINSELTOWN"
TALE OF THE TAPE

MERYL "THE ACTIN' ASSASSIN" STREEP		DONALD "KID LOUDMOUTH" TRUMP
MERYL STREEP June 22, 1949 Summit, NJ		DONALD TRUMP June 14, 1946 Queens, NY
1	ELOQUENT POLITICAL SPEECHES GIVEN	0
YES	HAS SUPPORTED HILLARY IN THE PAST	YES
0	RANTS DIRECTED AT CRITICS	1,427,844
YES	PREPARES TIRELESSLY FOR LEAD ROLES	NO
1	MOVIES APPEARED IN WITH A CULKIN	1
YES	WAS IN *THE MANCHURIAN CANDIDATE*	NO
NO	WAS A MANCHURIAN CANDIDATE	YES





FUN FACTS ABOUT THE U.S./MEXICO BORDER WALL



Because of a budget shortfall, it will only be two feet tall

While Mexico won't pay for any of it, China has agreed to loan us the money to build it

They're shooting to complete it on Cinco de Mayo for that extra symbolic touch

The DEA estimates that a wall will prevent nearly all illegal drugs from coming across the border — except for the 99% which will now be flown across

A section of the wall will be rerouted in order to knock down a Nordstrom in Phoenix

Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Kevin Pope

SYMBOL PLEASURES DEPT.

The most basic symbol of any country is its flag. Whether flying majestically against a cobalt-blue sky or tattooed above the ass cracks of its skankiest citizens, a flag tells you everything you need to know about that nation's traditions and character. But sometimes, there's more than meets the eye! Don't believe us, you vexillological xenophobe? (Yeah, that's right — we went there.) Stand at attention as we helpfully decode...

WORLD FLAGS HIDDEN MESSAGES IN

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

CANADA



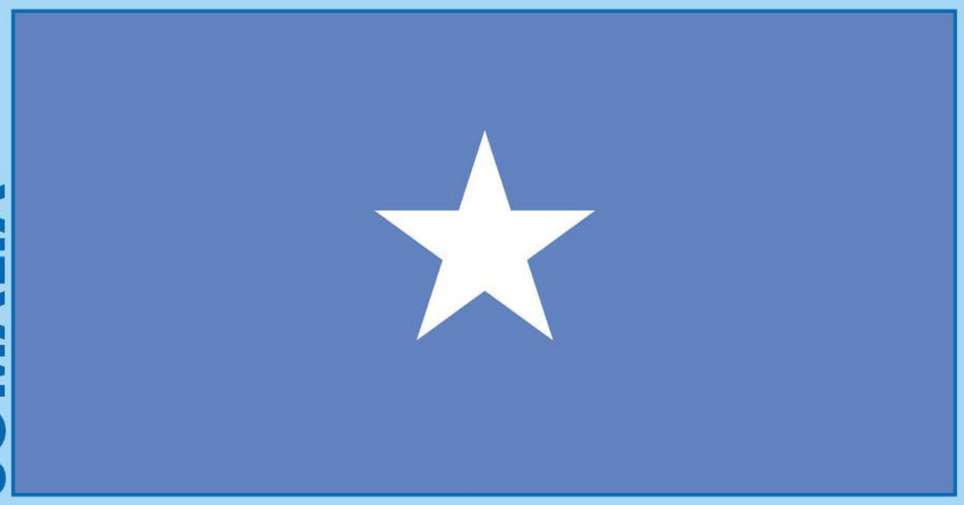
Living in Canada is as interesting as watching leaves grow.

UKRAINE



It's just the craziest coincidence: Vladimir Putin's two favorite colors are blue and yellow!

SOMALIA



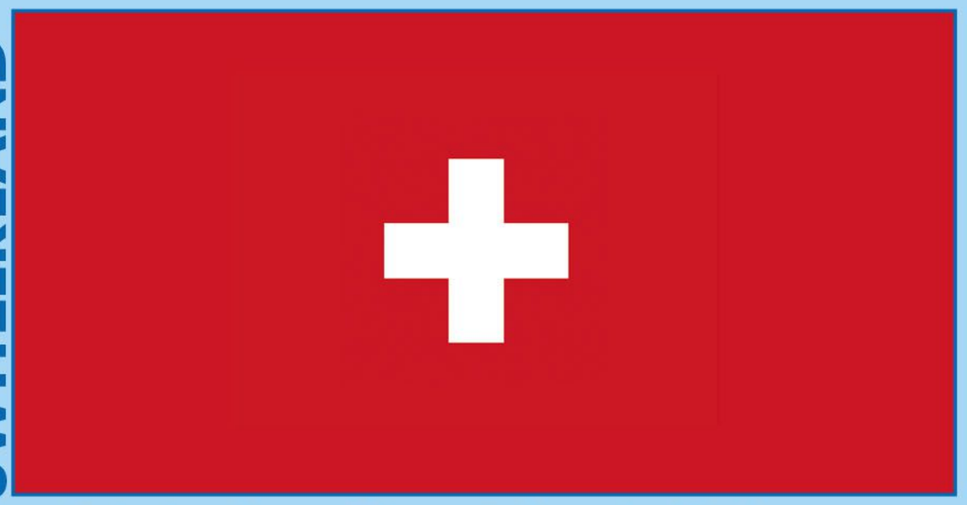
This drought-prone war zone gets just one star on TripAdvisor.

CHINA



Of the 4,548 stars visible to the naked eye, only five can still be seen through China's soupy, polluted skies.

SWITZERLAND



Swiss bankers will happily launder Nazi money, PLUS drug cartel money, PLUS terrorist money, PLUS corporate tax evasion money, PLUS...

KIRIBATI



After another decade of relentless global warming, this tiny Pacific island nation will only have one remaining citizen who can keep his head above water.

NORTH KOREA



North Koreans are taught that red and blue rectangles, white circles and red stars were invented in 2007 by the Most Glorious Shining Leader, Kim Jong-un.

BURKINA FASO



You might think that the red represents the Burkina, and the green represents the Faso. Wrong, stupid! It's the other way around!

A DEATH STAR IS BORN DEPT.

In their most recent attempt to milk the *Star Wars* cash cow of every last drop of blue milk, the folks at Disney came up with an idea: do a different kind of *Star Wars* movie! No opening crawl! No John Williams soundtrack! No Jedi! (No frickIn' Jedi?!?!?) So yeah, they made a different kind of movie, but also a SUPER-DEPRESSING ONE! It's still a long time ago in a galaxy far, far away, but hoo-boy, this is a....

ROUG

Here's what we're gonna do: the three of us are going to **sneak** into the heavily-guarded **Imperial base**, somehow **locate** a secret **data vault** without using a **map**, contrive a way to **break** into it without an entire **regiment** of **guards** noticing, then miraculously find the **one exact set of plans** we need out of **thousands** of **code-named projects!**

There's **no way** that'll **work!**

There's **more!** Then we have to **climb** hand-over-hand up a **1,000-foot tower** to **beam** those **plans** at the **precise moment** the **Rebels** open the planet's **shield** — even though **we** don't **know** they're **coming** and **they** don't **know** that they need to **open** it!

This is **nuts!** Even **I** can see that — and I'm **BLIND!**

Here's the **BEST** part! While **we** do **that,** you guys have to take on **multiple battalions** of **heavily-armed troops** all by **yourselves!**

It sounds **impossible!**

No! We can **do** this! We have **hope!** And **rebellions** are **built** on **hope!**

Yeah? Then I **HOPE** you come up with a **new plan** — 'cause this one **SUCKS!**

SPOT

H ONE

A STAR BORES SNORER

WRITER: DAVID RICHARDS
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

The **Rebel** team includes a **woman**, two **Asians** — one of whom is **disabled** — a **Latino**, an **African-American** and a **Muslim!** What do you **call** that?

The most **diverse** ***Star Wars*** **ever!**

And by the **end** of this **saga** they're ALL **dead!** What do you call **that?**

The **earliest**, most annoying **spoiler** in a MAD spoof **ever! Thanks** a **lot, schmuck-o!**

Increase forces! Stormtroopers! Death Troopers! Shoretroopers! TIE Strikers! AT-ACTs!

Excellent! These new **soldiers** and **vehicles** will **ensure** overwhelming **victory!**

Forget victory! These new **soldiers** and **vehicles** will ensure plenty of **exclusive variants** for the **Comic-Con geeks!**

Ugh! I **hate** when they bring in **officers** from the **Imperial Licensing Corps!**

Our **mission** is extremely **important!**

Yes, if we don't **beam up** those **plans**, we'll never **defeat** the **Empire!**

No, if we don't **beam up** those **plans** we'll never fill the **40-year-old plot hole** about how the **most powerful weapon** in **galactic history** had such a ridiculous **design flaw!** I mean, an **unprotected thermal port?** C'mon!

This film is **inspired** by so many **great movies**! It's got the action-filled **beach invasion** of ***Saving Private Ryan***!

And the hyper-tense **opening interrogation** between a **fascist** and a **farmer** where the **daughter** barely **escapes** with her **life** of ***Inglourious Basterds***!

There's the heist element of ***Ocean's Eleven***!

And that whole "**motley team comes together**" vibe of ***Seven Samurai*** and ***The Avengers***!

There's just **one inspiration** this movie's **missing!**

What's that?

The **fun** of ***Star Wars***!

George Lucas?! What are **you** doing here?

Observing all the **death** and **mayhem!** Man, this is **bleak!**

Then **why** are you **smiling?**

Because after this relentless **slaughter-fest**, no one will ever say that ***Episode III*** is the most **depressing** ***Star Wars*** movie **ever!**

Stardust! The **Imperials** are here, **Stardust!** We must **escape**, Stardust!

Father, why do you keep **REPEATING** my **nickname?**

So as not to **forget** it!

How could a **father forget** his **daughter's nickname?**

Not me! The **audience!** It's the **key** to a contrived **plot point**, so I gotta **drill** it into their **heads**, Stardust! **Stardust!**

ORDER TODAY

IN STORES NOW!

BUY ME

Failin Worseo, I want you to **help** me finish **building** the **Death Star!**

Never!

You can bring your wife and daughter!

So **you** can hold them **prisoner?** I **refuse!**

What if I threaten to **kill** them?

There is **nothing** you can **say!** I will **never** work for the **Empire!**

I'll throw in **dental, health** and a **401(k)!**

I'm **in!**

Good news, my child! Your **mother** is **dead!**

I **know!** But **how** is that **good** news?

'Cause maybe **now** it won't seem so **bad** when I tell you that your **dad** ran off with the **Empire!**

The **Empire** has developed a **"planet killer"**! Go **figure!** Up until **now** we thought the **only** thing that could **destroy** an **entire world** was **Republican climate change denial!**

Thank you for delivering this **important information!** I'm **rewarding** you!

By **SHOOTING** ME IN THE **BACK?!** How's **that** a **reward?!**

You get to **die** NOW instead of **suffering** through **two more hours** of this like the **rest** of us!

ZAP!

Take this **bag** off my **head!** I must see **Slow BigHaira!**

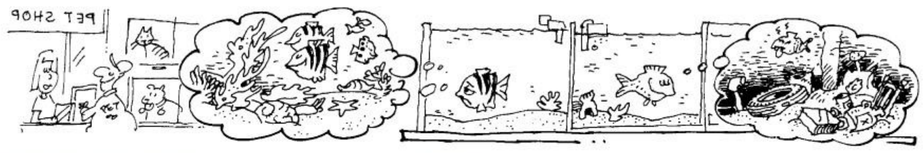
Here I am!

Gah! Swipe **left!** Put the **bag** back on me! This guy is **hideous!**

I'm **Mom Mothball,** leader of the **Rebel Alliance!** We **freed** you to help us find **Slow BigHaira!** I understand he's something like a **father** to you!

He **abandoned** me and left me for **dead,** so actually he's **EXACTLY** like a **father** to me!

DISCO



You are a **criminal!** I don't **trust** you with a **blaster!** This **mission** has **no chance** of **success!**

Your **droid** is incredibly **rude!**

Don't be so **sensitive!** He's just **programmed** for **honesty!**

Captain, you remind me of **Han Solo...**

See?

...but without the **charm** or **good looks!**

I'LL MURDER YOU, TIN MAN!

Excellent! Once the **final piece** is put in **place,** my **plan** will be **complete!**

And the **Empire** will **rule** the galaxy!

Rule, **schmule!** The **dish** is for **free DirecTV!** Even the **premium** channels! I'll **never** pay for ***Game of Thrones*** again! **Mwahahahahahaha!**

Wow! That **blind** guy **single-handedly** took out an entire **regiment** of **storm-troopers!**

Are **you thinking** what **I'm thinking?**

We should **ask** him to **join** us?

No! I'm thinking **why** are we bothering with **blasters** since **apparently** all we need to **beat** the **Empire's forces** is a **big stick?**

Hello, **Stardust!** I am **counting** on you **seeing** this even though I have absolutely **no reason** to **believe** you **will! Anyway,** you will be **happy** to **know** that I have **designed** a **flaw** into the **Death Star!** Hit it just **right,** and that **sucker** will burst into **flames** faster than a **Samsung smartphone!**

I **could** give you **everything** you **need** by simply **including** the **plans** in this **message,** but **instead** I'm going to send you **straight** into the **heart** of a heavily-armed **Imperial fortress** to get 'em **yourself! Good luck!**

What a **putz!** First he **bails** on me, and **now** this **wild goose chase?!** I totally **regret** making him that "**Galaxy's #1 Dad**" mug for **Father's Day!**

There's still **time** to get **out** of here!

The **Death Star** is about to **destroy** the **city!**

Hang on, you've **committed** your **entire life** to the **Rebellion,** and **now** that we know how to **find** my **father** and **stop** the **Empire,** you're just going **stay here** and stare until you're **incinerated?!**

Um... what are you **inhaling** besides **OXYGEN** from that **mask?**

Nah, I'm **staying!**

That's **fine!**

It's all **good!**

New orders! We're going to **Edamame,** home of the **Imperial Engineering Corps!**

My **father** is there!

And when we **find** him we can **launch** the...

...**assassination!**

...**rescue!**

Awkwaaaaaaard!

I have a **direct shot** at **Failin Worseo!** But I **can't** bring myself to **pull** the **trigger!**

Of course not! You're not the **cold-blooded killer** you **appear** to be! And **besides**, you've developed **feelings** for his **daughter!** It's too **difficult!**

No, it's too **easy!** This **shot** would only be **worth**, like, **1,000 points** in ***Call of Duty*!**

SCENIC OPPORTUNITY

Stardust, I **knew** you would come **find** me!

But in **doing** so I accidentally **brought** the **Rebel bombing raid!** And **now** you're going to **die!**

I **didn't** say I was **happy** about it!

My Lord, **Director Chronic** is here to **see** you!

@#$%! I just **started** my **spa day!**

Shall I send him **away?**

No, but I'm going to make him **sit** and **watch** while I get a **lava colonic!**

You really **ARE** pure **evil!**

Don't… **CHOKE** on your **aspirations!**

That's — *gasp* — **not funny!**

Don't worry, I have **other GAGS!**

Even — *gurgle* — **worse!**

I've got a **STRANGLEHOLD** on good **jokes!** I'm **KILLING** it up here! **Look out,** it's the…**BREATH Star! Ha!**

All the **Sith Lords** in the **galaxy,** and I — *gasp* — get **stuck** with the one working up **30 minutes** — *gurgle* — for his **HBO special!**

The **Empire** may have **developed** the most **powerful** weapon in the **universe**, but **Grim Woreso** here thinks she **knows** how to **stop** it if we **attack** them on **SansSerif!**

I say we **attack!**

I have **no idea** what we should do!

I say we **give up**, even though that makes **no sense!**

I'm **scared!** I want my **mommy!**

The **Rebels** claim to be **leaders,** yet in the face of the galaxy's **gravest danger** they are **fearful, indecisive** and **disorganized!**

Rebels? I assumed this was a **meeting** of the **Democratic Party!**



We would like to **come** with you to **SansSerif!**

To **pull this off**, your **tiny team** must make **10 men** feel like **100!**

And **how** do we **do** that?

I have a **simple, three-step plan**: (1) **spread out,** (2) plant **explosives** and (3) find **90** more men **stupid** enough to sign up for this **suicide mission!**

Crassian and **Worseo's** team went against **orders** and are **taking** that **ship** across the **galaxy!**

#@%!

Joke's on **them!** It's a **RENTAL ship!** They're gonna rack up **BILLIONS** in **mileage fees!** And they didn't **sign** the **collision waiver**, either!

I have **calculated** the **odds**, and the **chances** of you getting **more** than **100 feet** without getting **killed** are **32%!**

And if **you** don't **stop** constantly **thinking** out **loud**, the **chance** of **ME killing YOU** is 100%!

Seriously! We're trying to **sneak** into an **Imperial facility!** We need a **battle droid**, not one who **rambles** his **internal monologue** like **Sheldon** from ***The Big Bang Theory*!**

Bazinga!

MILK EGGS

CANTINA

I don't know **which** is more **amazing** — the fact that I conveniently **remembered** my father's **nickname** for me was **Stardust** at *juuuuust* the right **moment** to **locate** the **Death Star plans** or that the **Empire's** high-tech **data storage system** operates like a **claw machine** at **Chuck E. Cheese!**

BOTTOMLESS SHAFT # 632

To **destroy** the **defense shield** we've got **two choices! One** is, I order you to **ram** our **ship** into a **Star Destroyer** kamikaze-style, **killing** everyone aboard **both ships!**

What's the **other** choice?

I order **another** ship to **ram** it! Ooh, it's **good** to be the **top fish!**

So **typical!** You **pack** for a **trip** across the **galaxy** and manage to **remember** the stolen **access codes**…and the **concussion charges**…and the **extra troops!** But does **anyone** think to **pack** a damn **extension cord?!**

TWANG!

I am **one** with the **Farce!** The **Farce** is with **me!** I am **one** with the **Farce!** The **Farce** is with **me!**

Why do you **say** that?

It is my **mantra** for **times** of great **danger!**

Yeah? I have a **better** one: **RUN, DUMB-ASS, RUN!**

SPAZ!

BRZAPP!

SNAP!

CRACKLE!

POP!

SIZZLE!

VOOP!

ZAP!

Open fire! Destroy the entire **Imperial base** on **SansSerif!**

How can **Grand Muff Token** order the **destruction** of his own **troops** like that?! He isn't **human!**

Literally! That **CGI** is so **bad**, he looks like a **reject** from ***The Polar Express*!**

Yet he still **out-acted** everyone in this **movie!**

There! I've **hacked** into the Imperial **information network!** We're going to use their own **data** to **destroy** them!

Amazing! Where'd you learn to **hack** like that?

Russia!

Hold me, **Crassian!**

I will **hold** you until the **end** of **time**…which in **this case** is about **two more seconds!**

Ugh! Typical **male! Never** willing to **commit!**

BOOM

"**Join** the **Rebellion**," you said! "You'll **see** the **galaxy**," you said! "You'll get to **fly** inside a **spaceship**," you said!

What are you **complaining** about? You **ARE** flying inside a **spaceship** — **LITERALLY!**

Here you go, **Princess Laidup!**

Yes! I've been **waiting** for this! We have **hope** again!

What's **on** it? The **plans** to the **Death Star?**

Even **better**…

MS DOS

… an **early cut** of ***Episode VIII*!** 'Cause after ***this*** **travesty**, we're all **counting** on these guys to make a **good *Star Wars* movie** again! **Help** us, **Rey** and **Finn** — you're our **only hope!**

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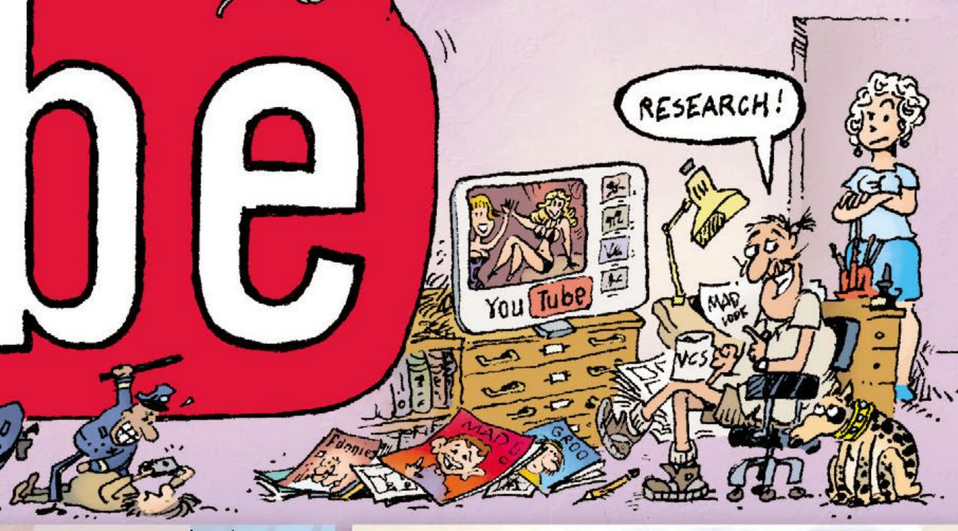
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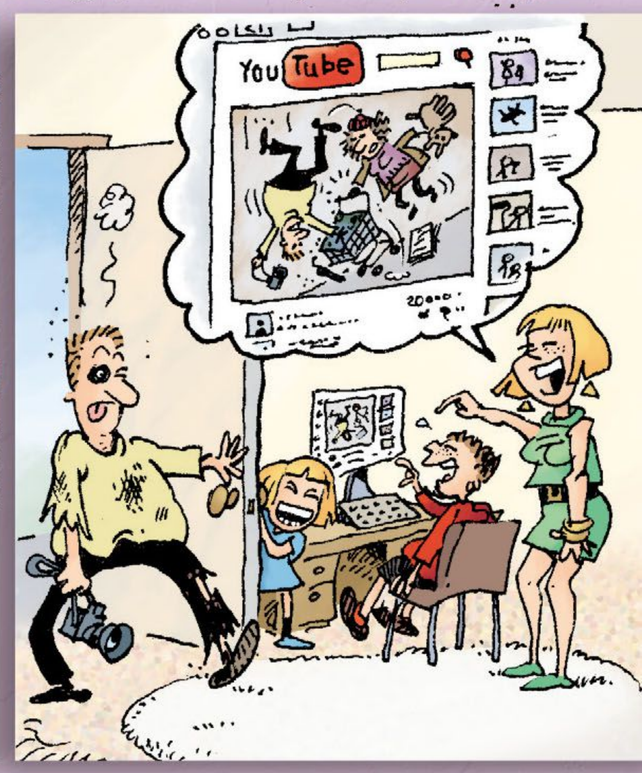
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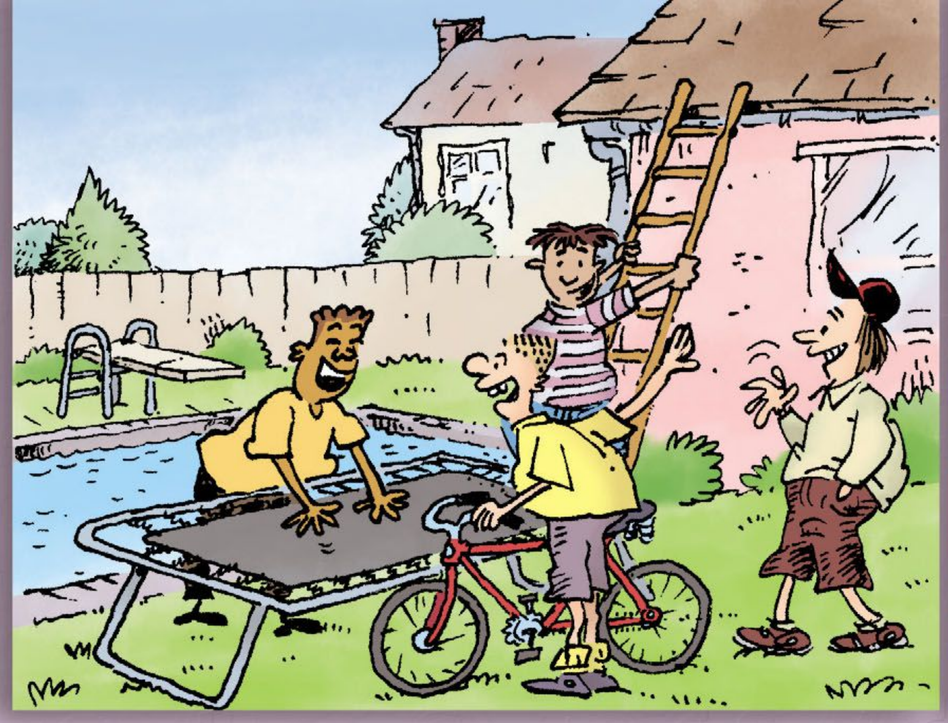


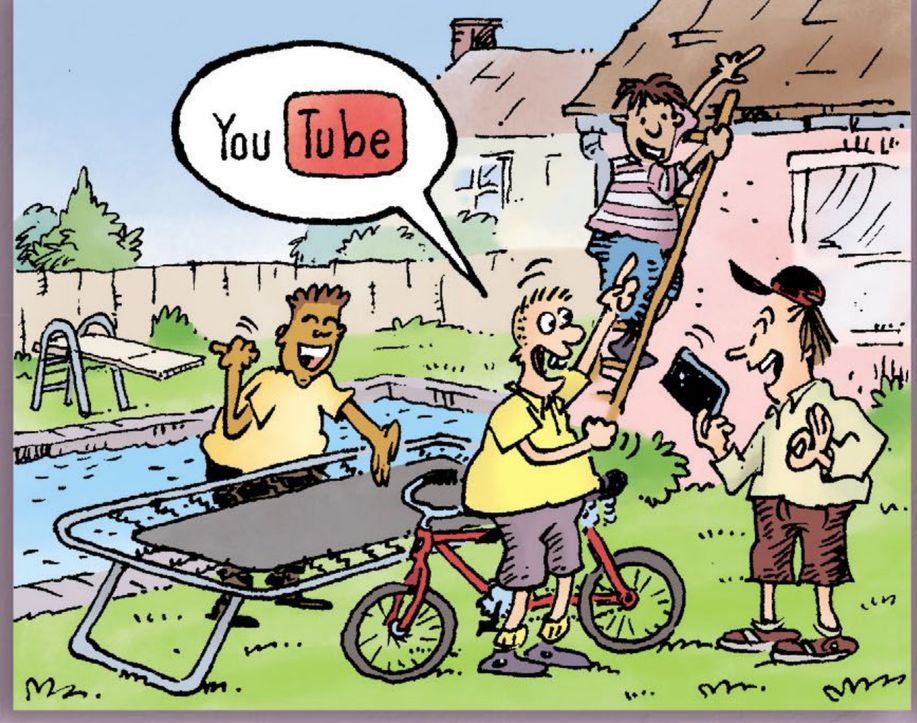


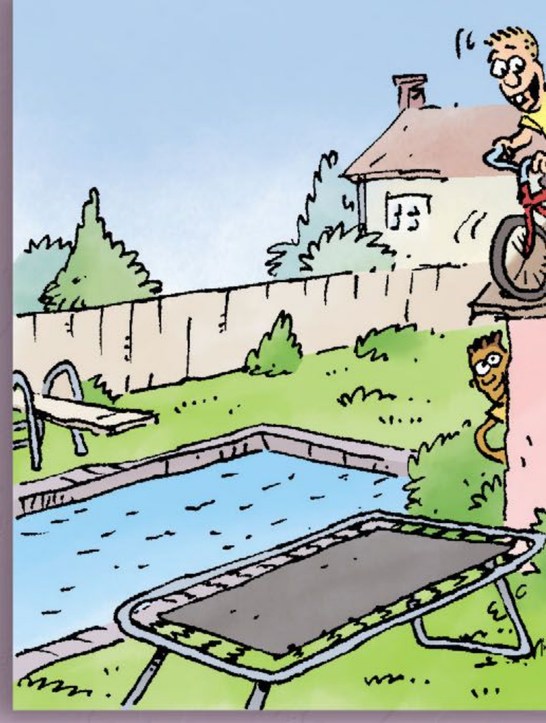




WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONĒS **COLORIST: TOM LUTH**

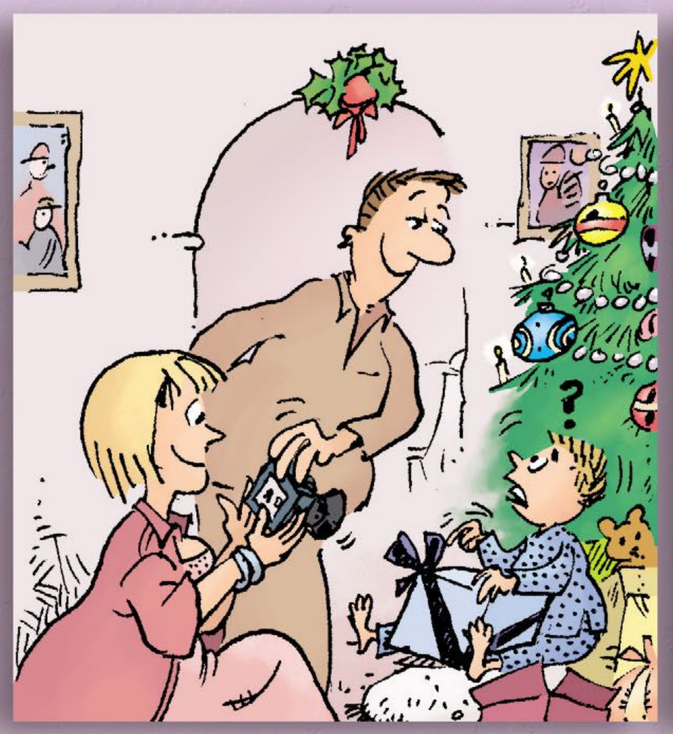



You Tube






You Tube








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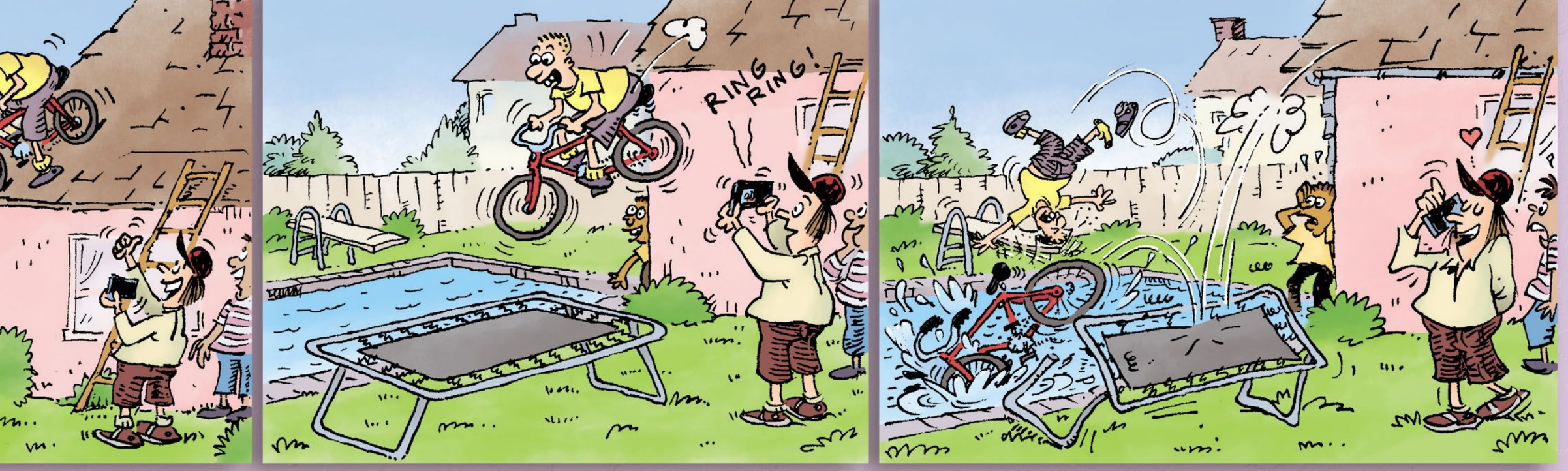

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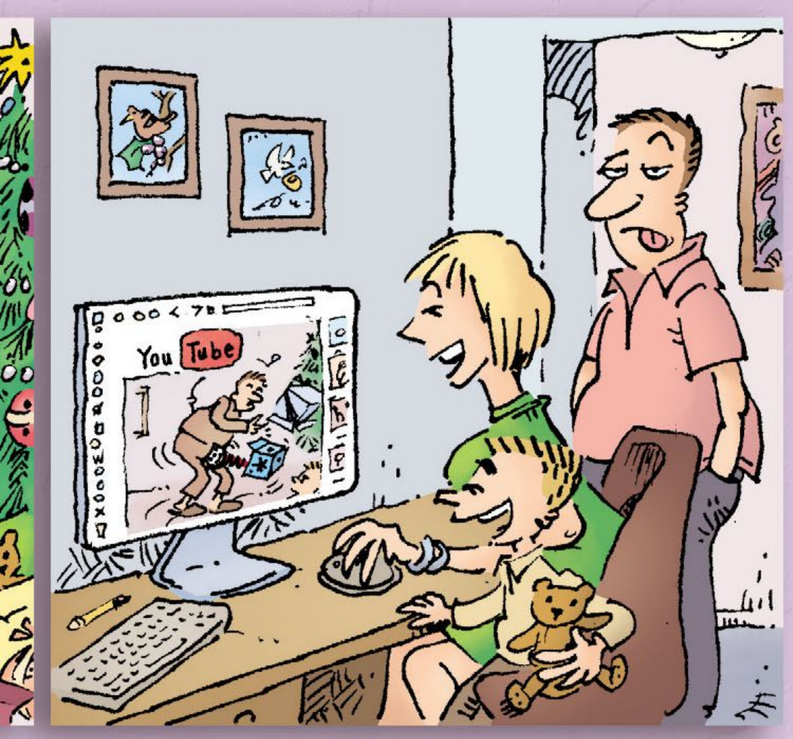




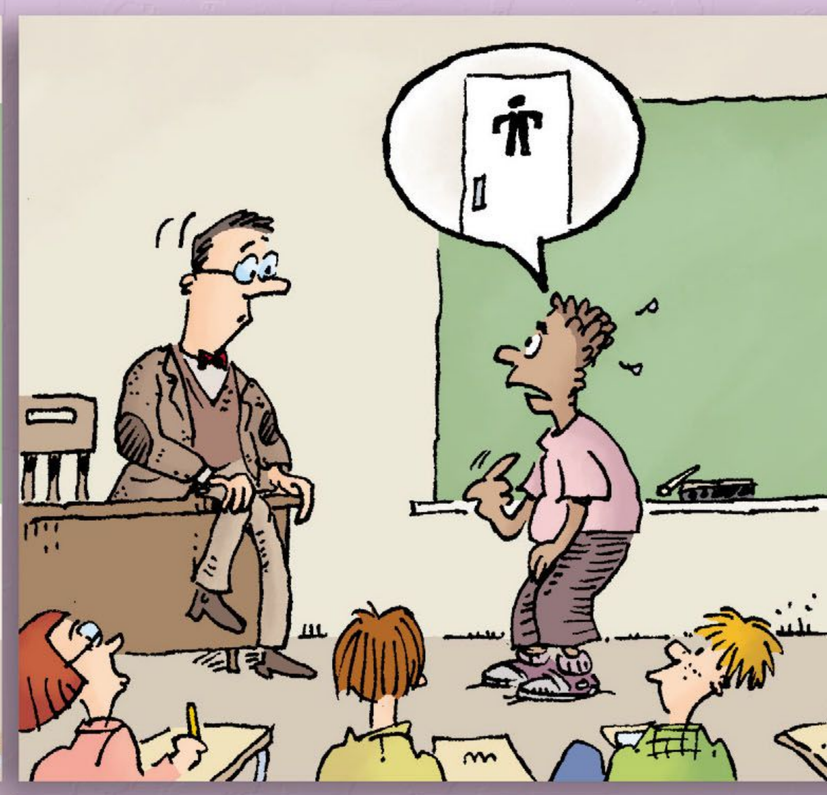

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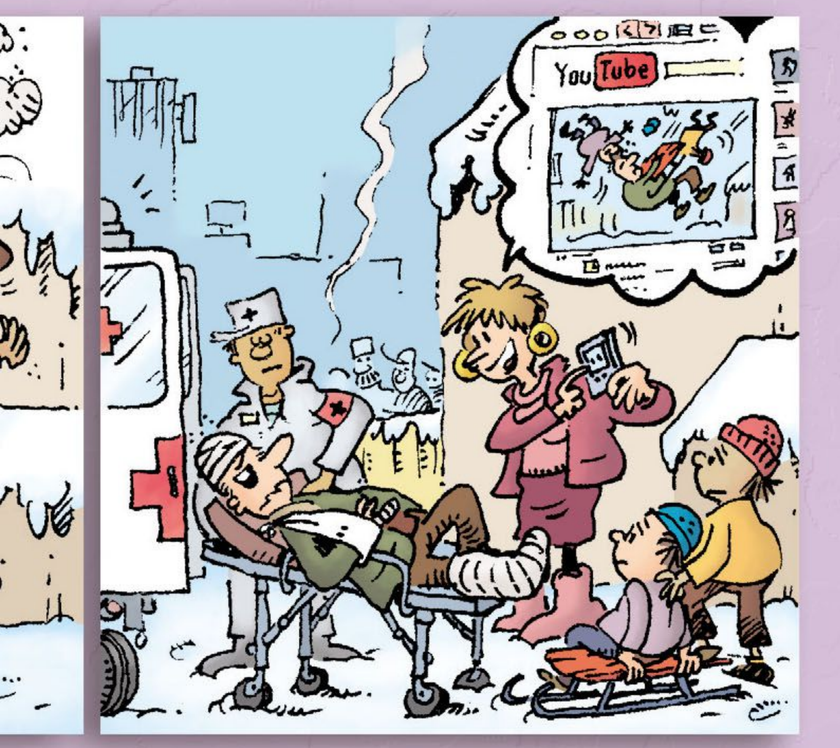

You Tube
DIY


RING RING!

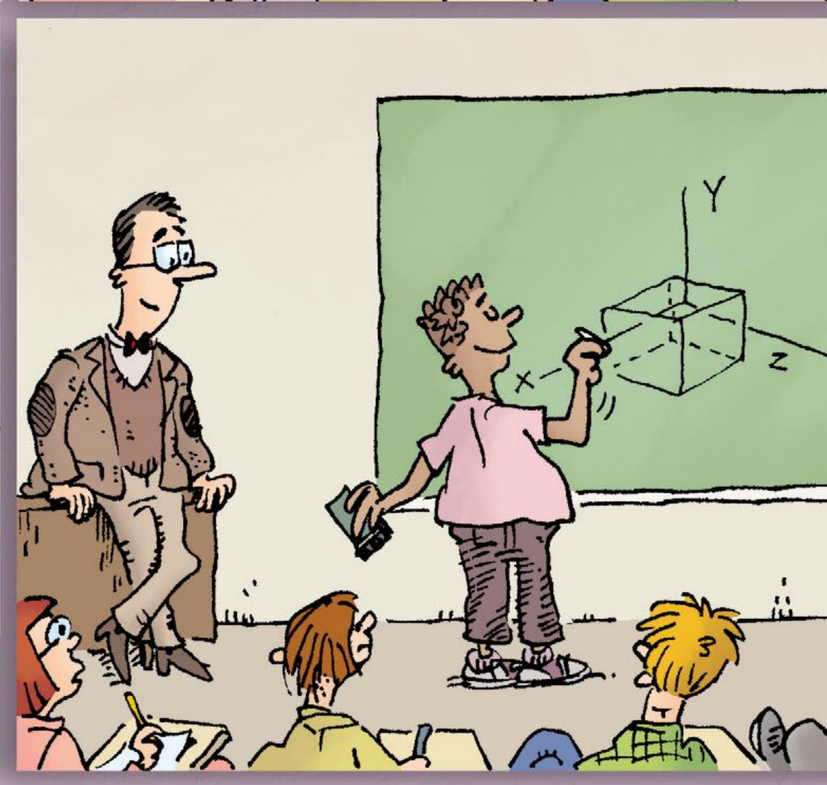

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Y
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Bad news for Google shareholders!



Get a 1-year subscription for $19.99 — cheap!

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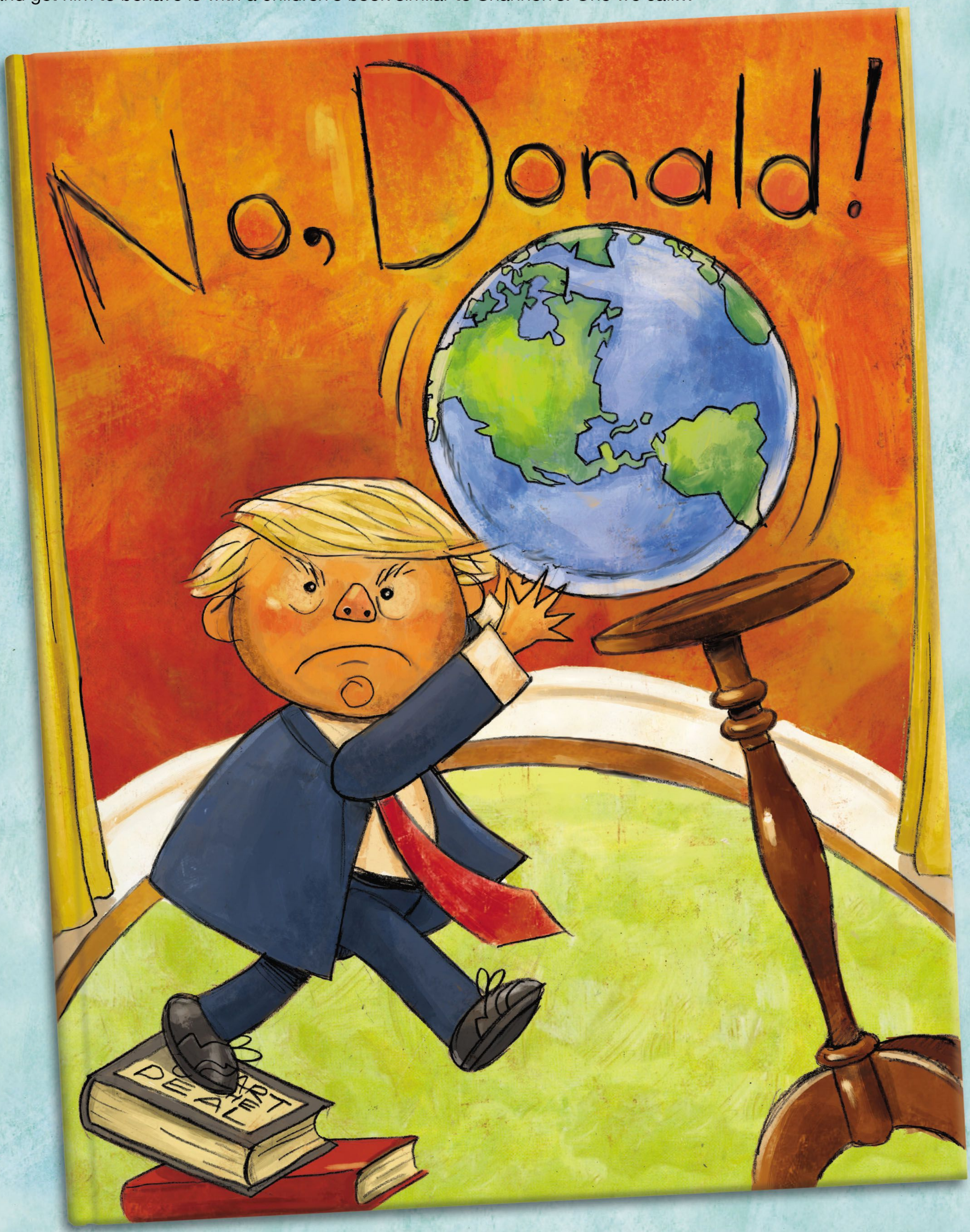
Get psychiatric help before you waste all your money — not-so-cheap!

MORE ISSUES WILL BE AVAILABLE AS THEY'RE RELEASED!



Go to Google Play Newsstand, type "MAD Magazine" in the search box and start using your smartphone for something dumb!

No, David!, the classic children's book by David Shannon, recounts the author's childhood schemes, gross behavior and bad manners, all responded to by the adults in the room with an exasperated cry of "No, David!" Since it's clear we now have a spoiled, juvenile, bad-mannered little schemer in the White House, perhaps the only way to reach him and get him to behave is with a children's book similar to Shannon's. One we call…



WRITER: KENNY KEIL ARTISTS: SAM VIVIANO AND JIM CAMPBELL

No, Donald, no!

Miss Universe

Contestant Entrance

MISS VENEZUELA

NO, DONALD!

TRUMP

No! No! No!

Hannity

FOX NEWS

HANNITY

TWEET TWEET

TWEET TWEET

"THE LARGEST AUDIENCE TO WITNESS AN INAUGURATION, PERIOD!"

DONALD! BE QUIET!

No, Donald!

No!

No!

No!

No!

No!

and

no!

That's enough, Donald!

Executive Order

(Muslim) Travel Ban

By the authority vested in me as President by the Constitution and the laws of the United States of America, I hereby order the Naturalization and Immigration Service of the United States to cease and desist, from this day forward, any sensible persuance of its rightful duty to allow the lawful and peaceful entry into this country of any nationals from such countries as may be harboring individuals or groups that blah blah blah and yadda yadda yadda.

Sworn up and down on a stack of bibles this lovely day in January, the year of Anno Domini 2017, before all assembled here and sundry.

SETTLE DOWN!

Advance Australia Fair

PUTIN

Stop that this instant!

I said no, Donald!



Donald, come here.



Yes, Donald...

Articles of Impeachment

exhibited by

The House of Representatives

against

Donald J. Trump

45th President of the United States of America

We're impeaching you!

STOP HEARTBURN BIGLY!

Presidential executive orders THROWING YOUR BELLY INTO DISORDER?

Continual abuses of power CAUSING YOUR STOMACH TO GO SOUR?

SAD! TRY TRUMS!

TRUMS is the only antacid specifically designed to fight heartburn brought on by the Presidency of Donald Trump. Whether it's his racial and religious intolerance or his persistent gloating that's giving you gas, indigestion and bloating, orange-flavored **TRUMS** will make sure that the President's next unconstitutional action won't set off your chronic gastritis.





REDEEM FOR (1) FREE* BOTTLE OF TRUMS

*PAY FOR TRUMS NOW & MEXICO WILL REIMBURSE YOU FOR THEM LATER

Vendor's Note: While it did not win the popular vote of the best antacids on the market, TRUMS were voted "most bitter" and "most unpredictable" of all major antacids — and still, for some reason, many, many people continue to put their trust in TRUMS.

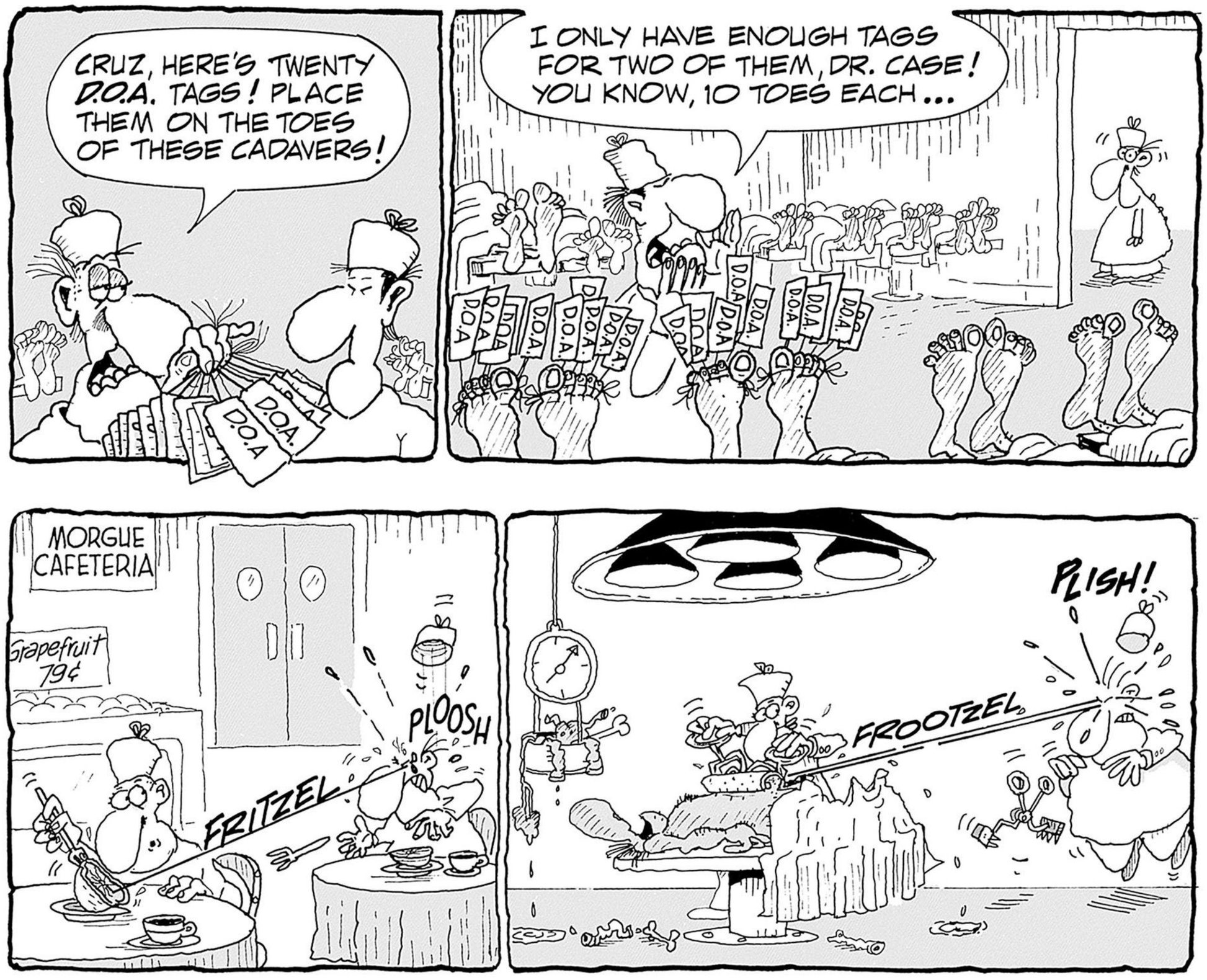
WRITER: CHRISTIAN ALSIS

A MAD AD PARODY

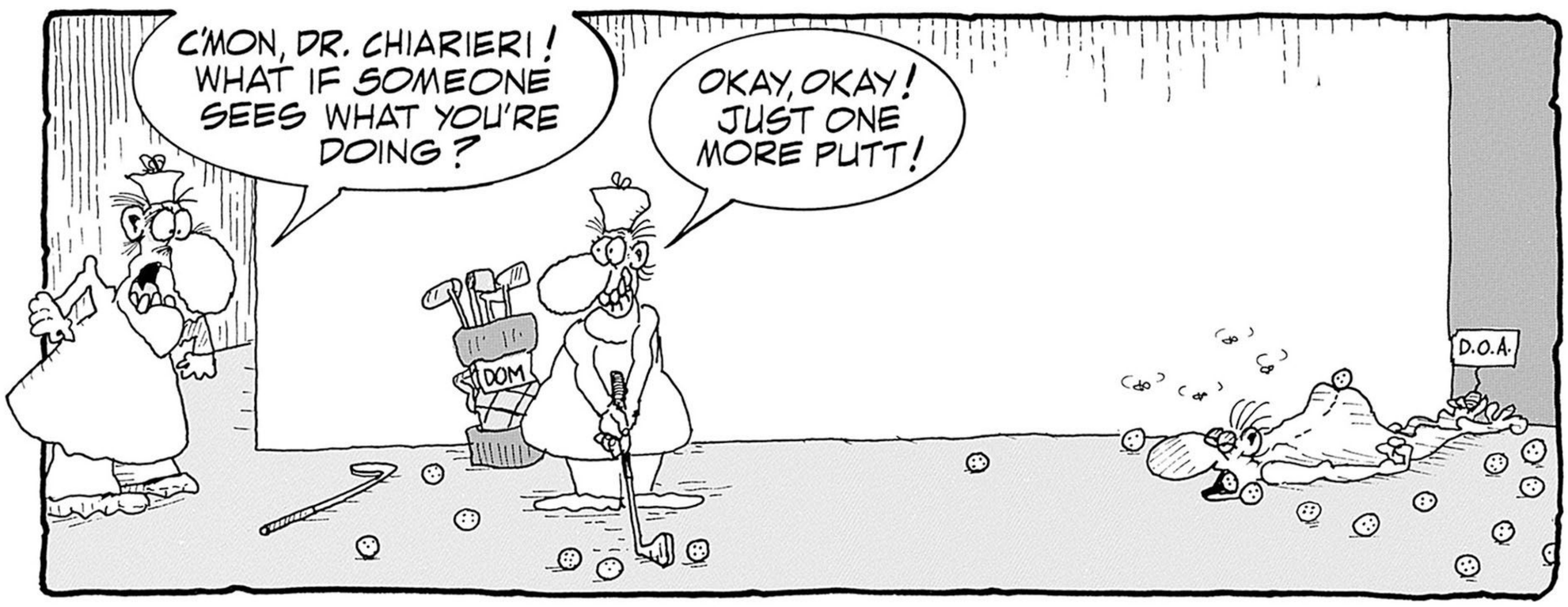
A classic article by Duck Edwing
MAD #302 • April 1991

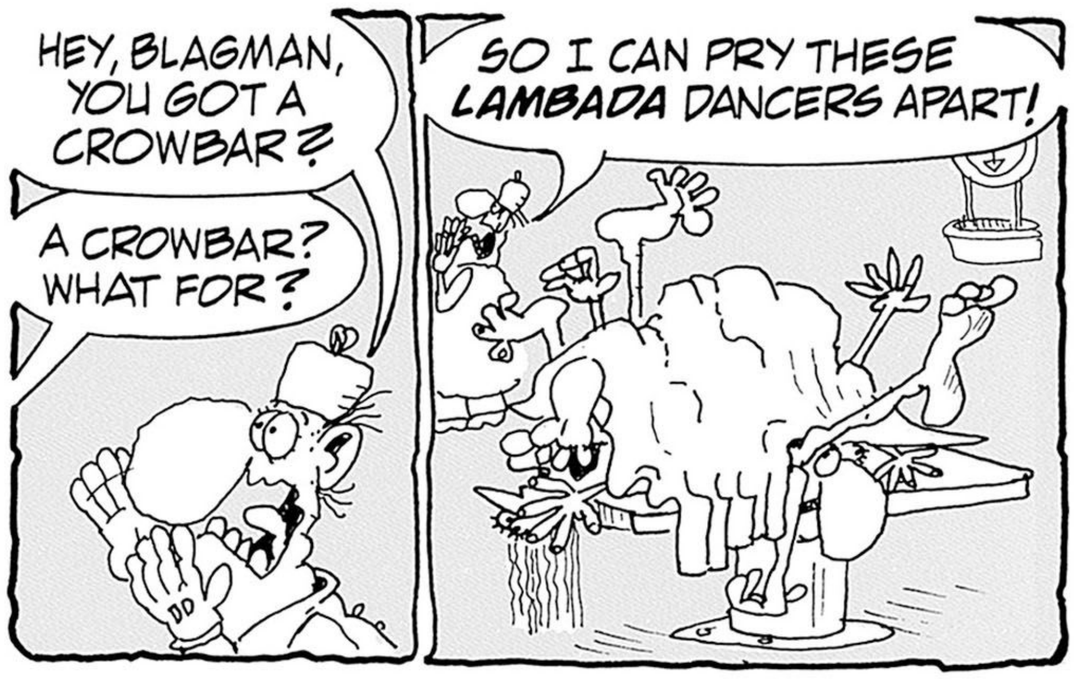
THE MORGUE THE MERRIER DEPT.

DUCK EDWING D.O.A.

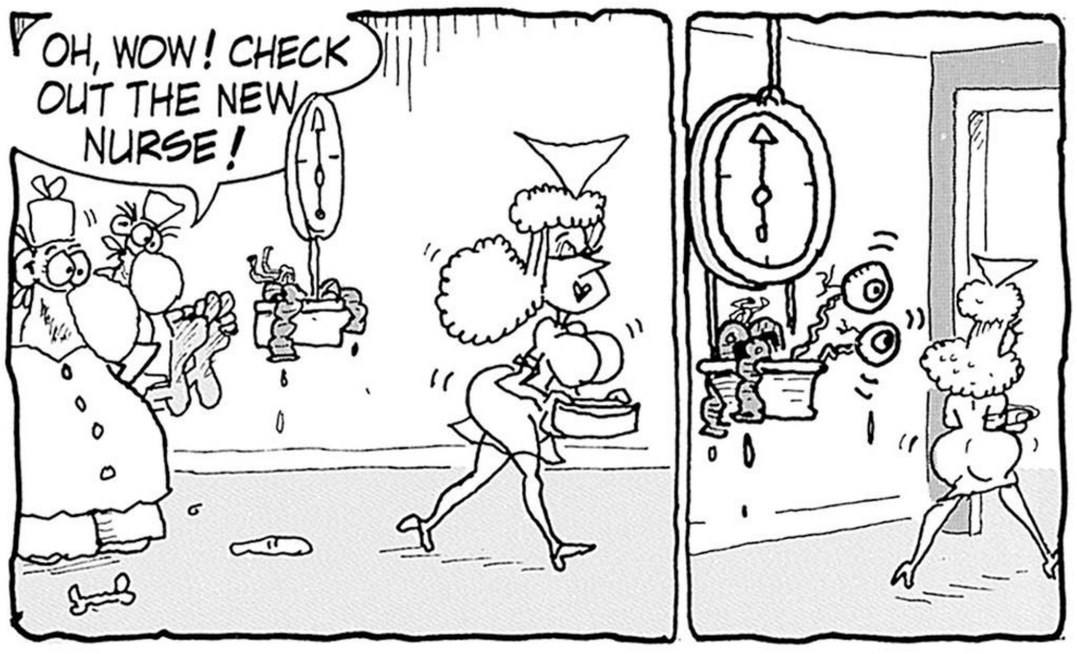


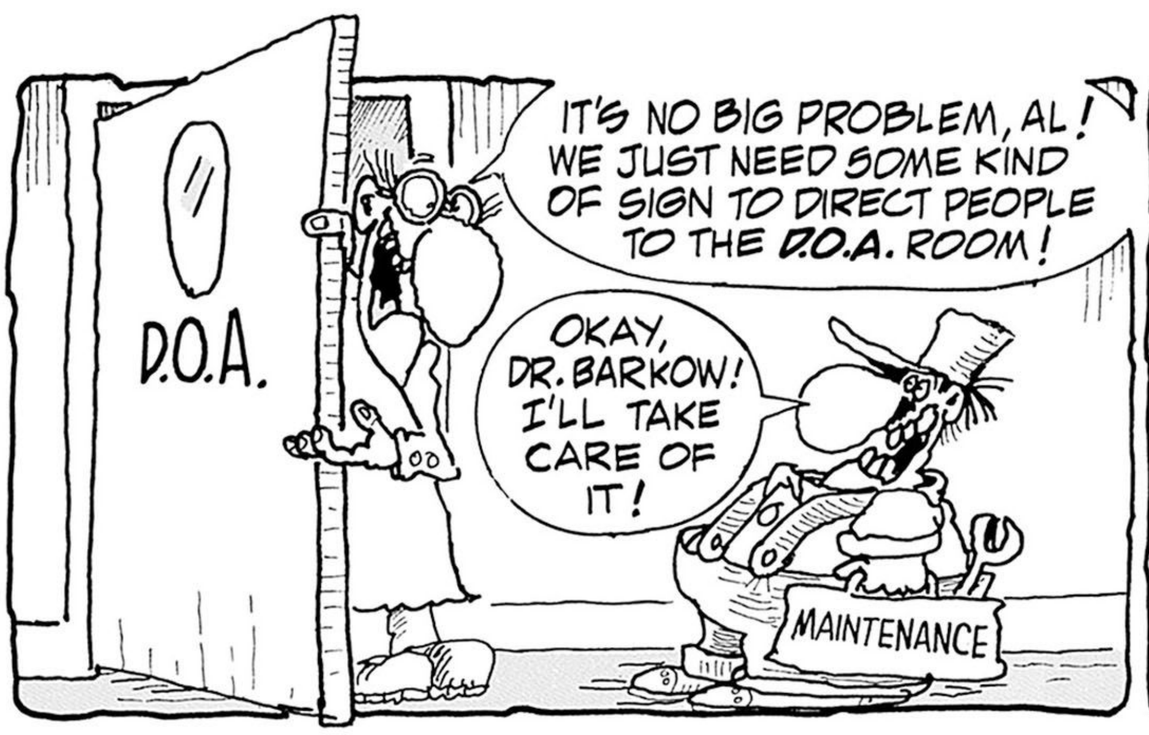
ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

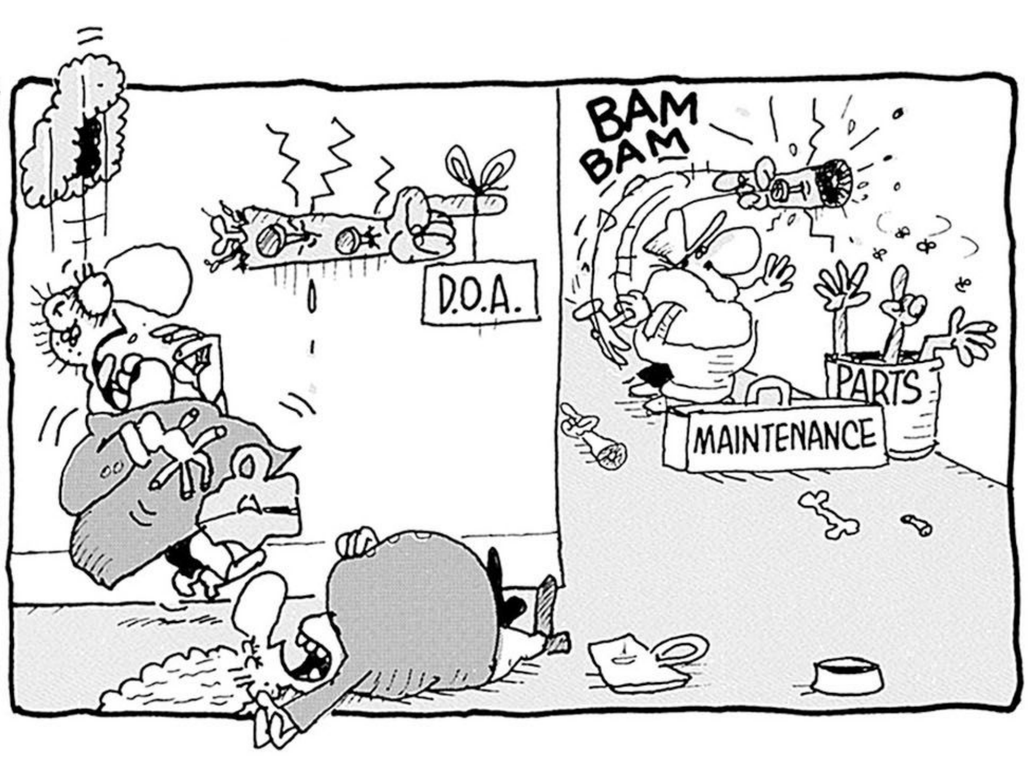


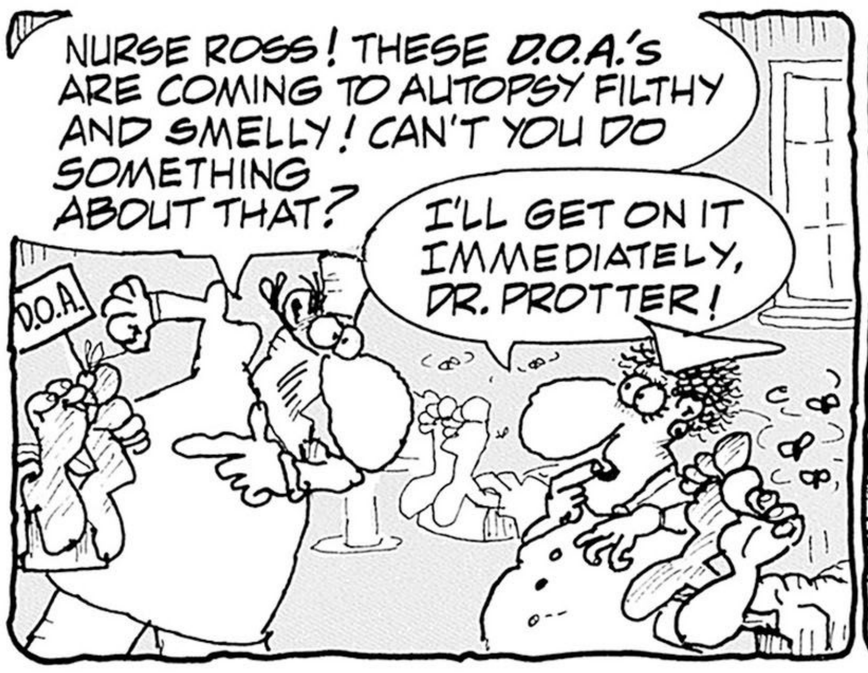

HEY, BLAGMAN, YOU GOT A CROWBAR?
A CROWBAR? WHAT FOR?
SO I CAN PRY THESE LAMBADA DANCERS APART!

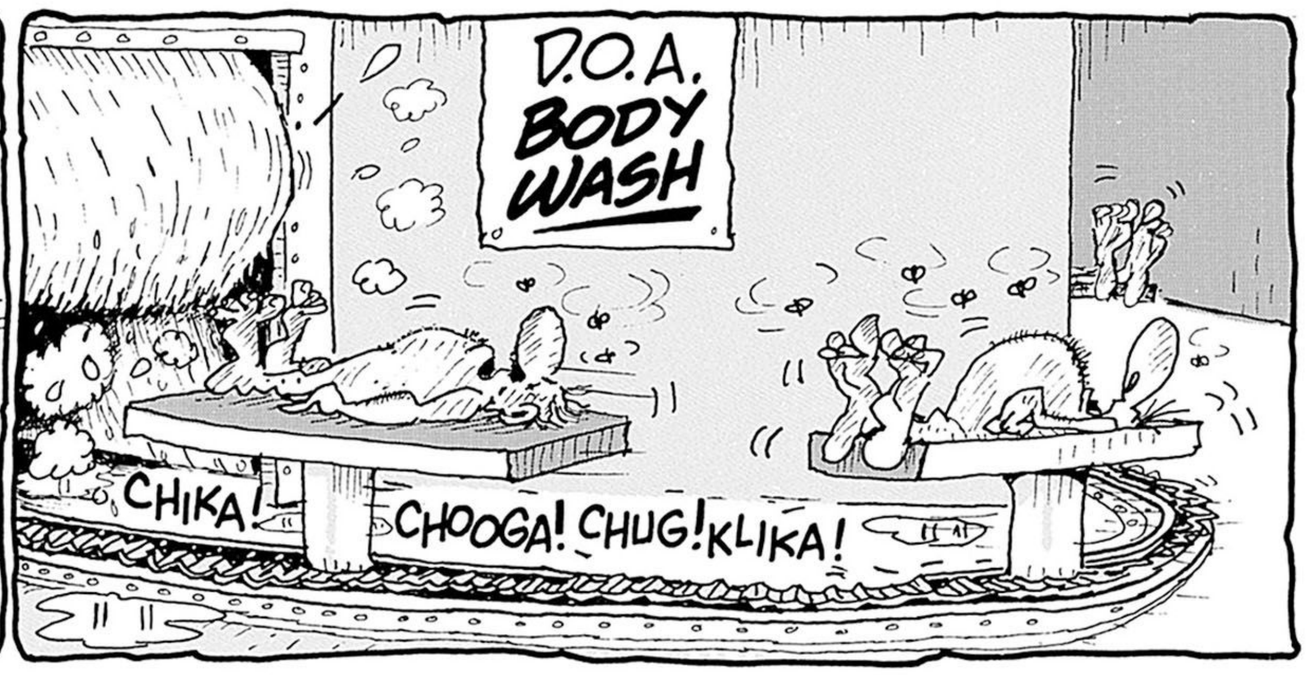

MORGUE
GIFT SHOPPE
30% OFF Slab Dolls
D.O.A. TOE TAGS .25¢ each
Funny D.O.A. GREETING CARDS
CREAK

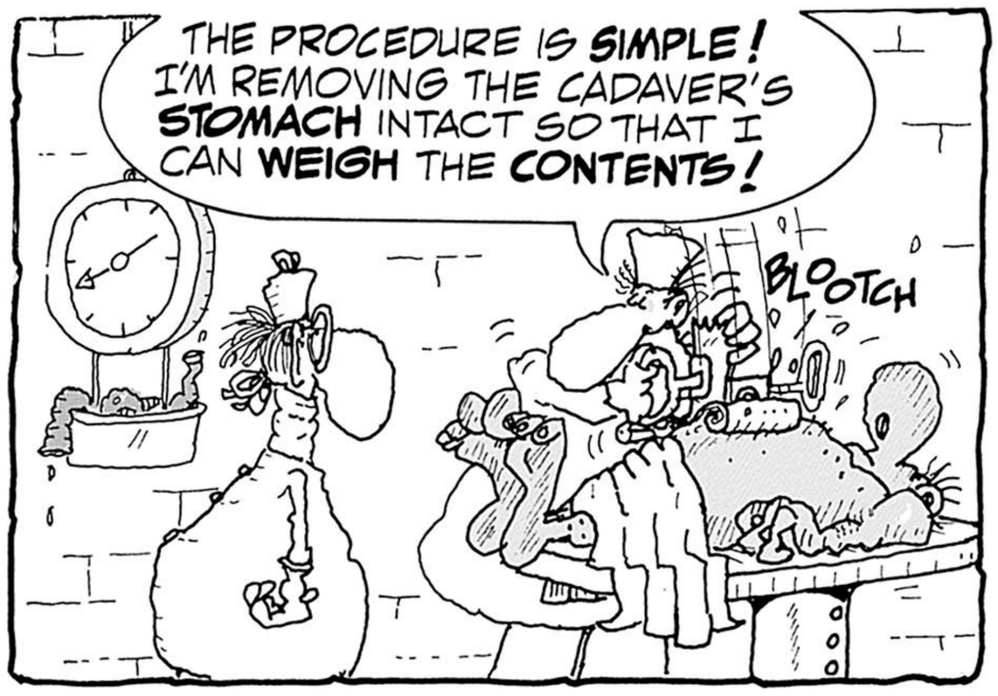

OH, WOW! CHECK OUT THE NEW NURSE!

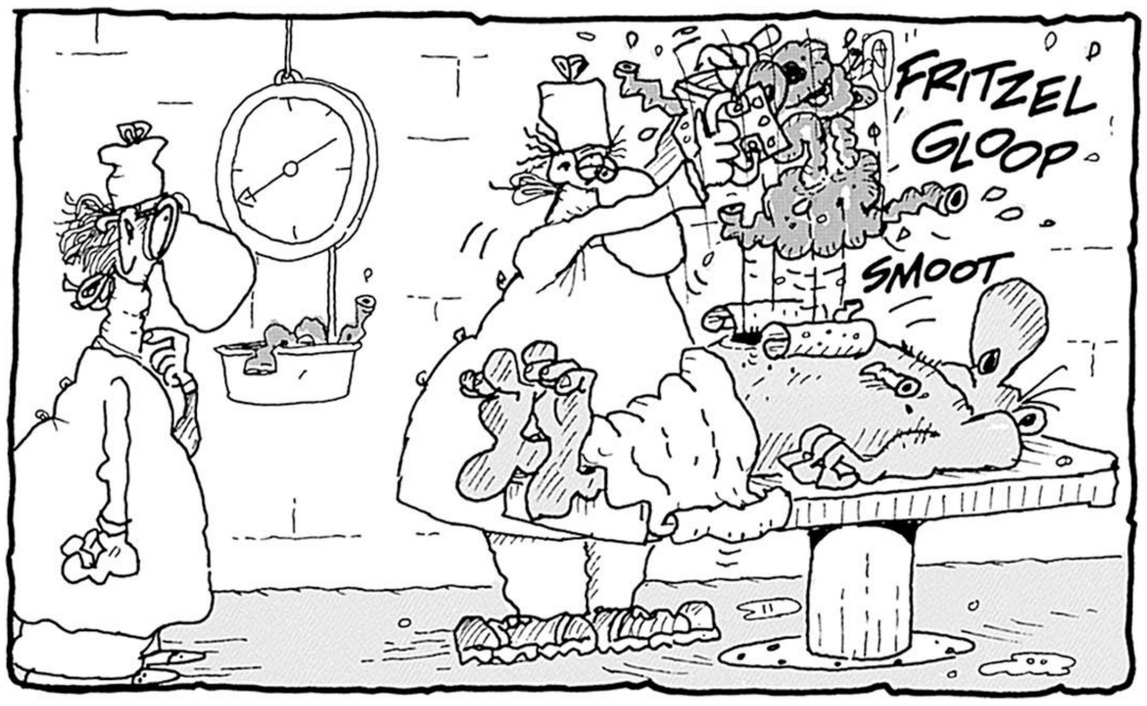

D.O.A.
IT'S NO BIG PROBLEM, AL! WE JUST NEED SOME KIND OF SIGN TO DIRECT PEOPLE TO THE D.O.A. ROOM!
OKAY, DR. BARKOW! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!
MAINTENANCE

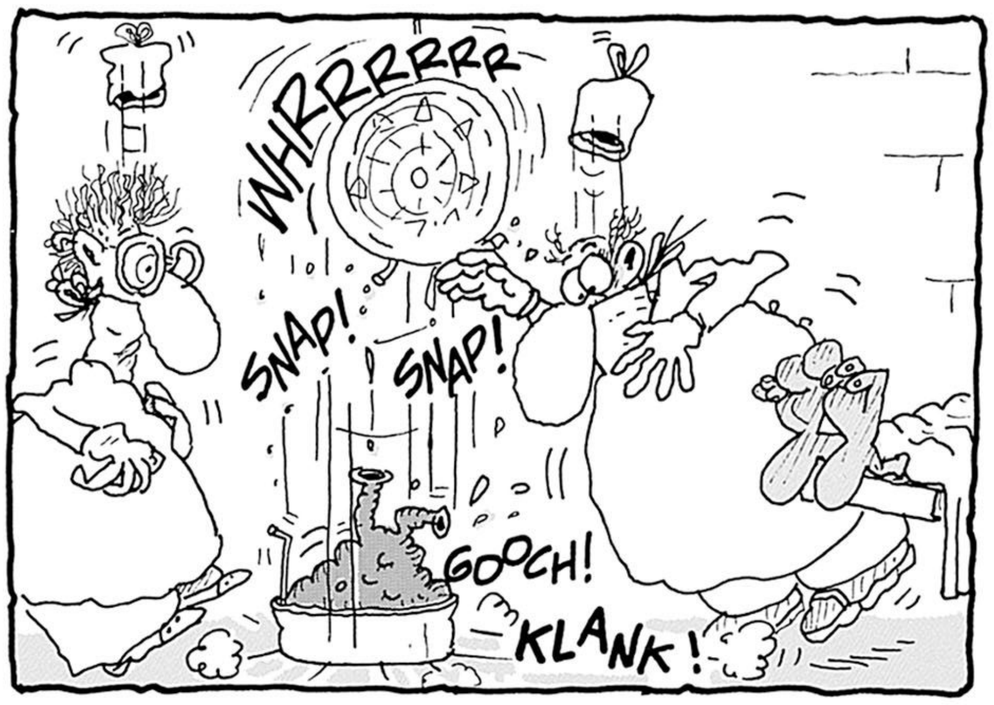

D.O.A.
BAM BAM
PARTS
MAINTENANCE

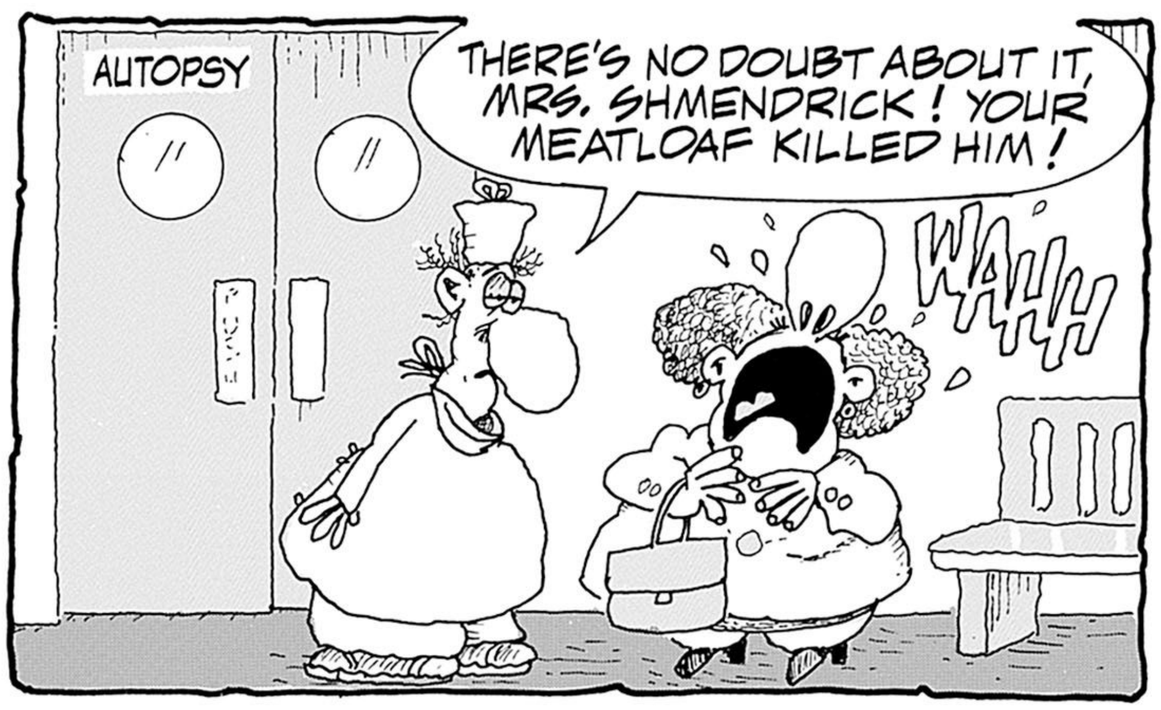

NURSE ROSS! THESE D.O.A.'s ARE COMING TO AUTOPSY FILTHY AND SMELLY! CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT?
D.O.A.
I'LL GET ON IT IMMEDIATELY, DR. PROTTER!

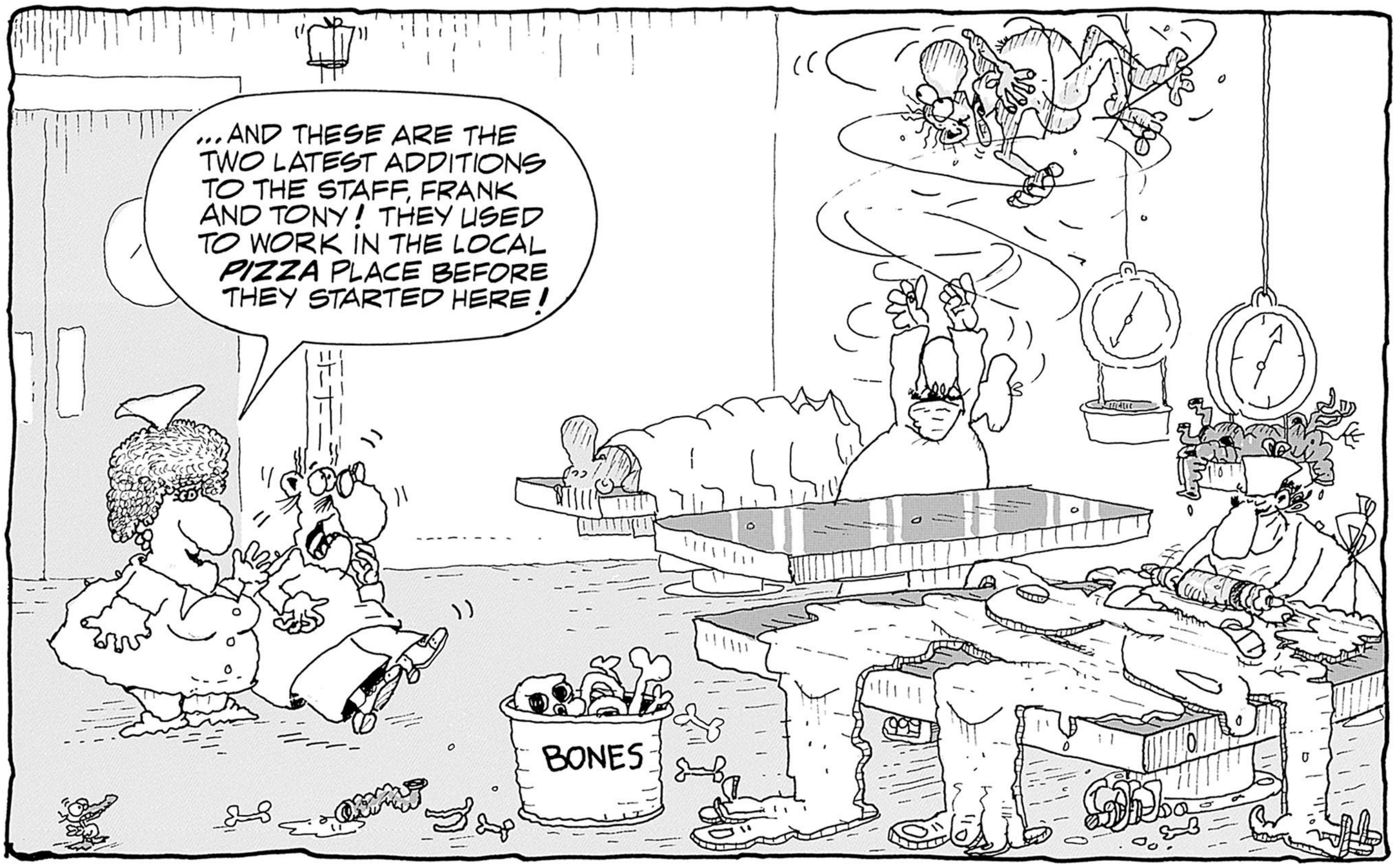

D.O.A. BODY WASH
CHIKA!
CHOOGA! CHUG! KLIKA!


THE PROCEDURE IS SIMPLE! I'M REMOVING THE CADAVER'S STOMACH INTACT SO THAT I CAN WEIGH THE CONTENTS!
BLOOTCH


FRITZEL
GLOOP
SMOOT


WHRRRRRRR
SNAP!
SNAP!
GOOCH!
KLANK!


AUTOPSY
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, MRS. SHMENDRICK! YOUR MEATLOAF KILLED HIM!
WAHH


...AND THESE ARE THE TWO LATEST ADDITIONS TO THE STAFF, FRANK AND TONY! THEY USED TO WORK IN THE LOCAL PIZZA PLACE BEFORE THEY STARTED HERE!
BONES

SPY VS SPY


Z
@$@#!
BALLOONS $5
BALLOONS $5
BALLOONS $5
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP


SPY VS SPY
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
WACK!
RATATAT

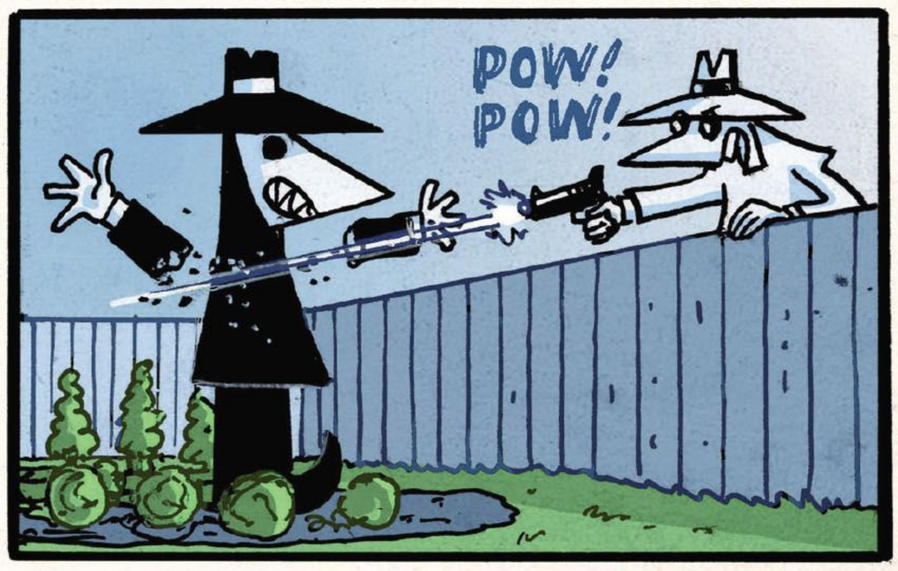
SPY

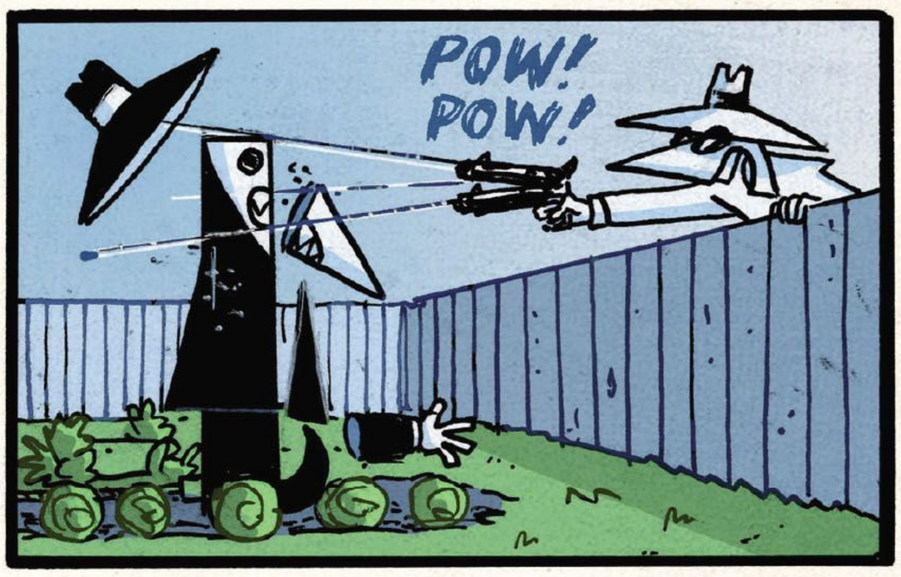


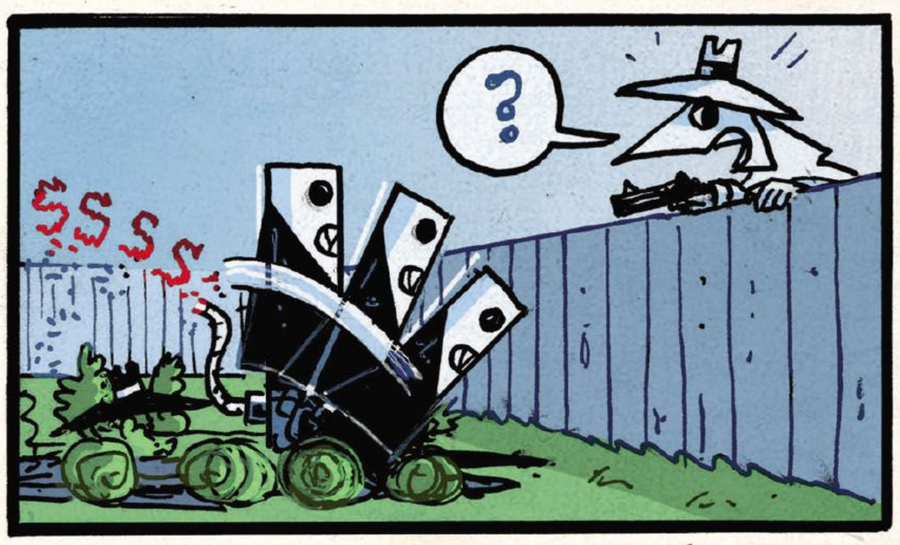






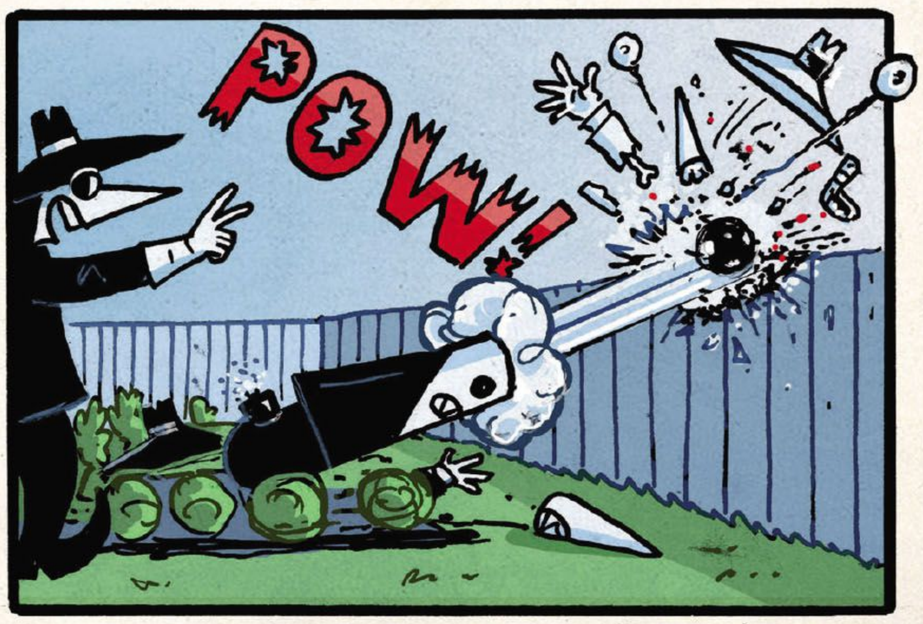








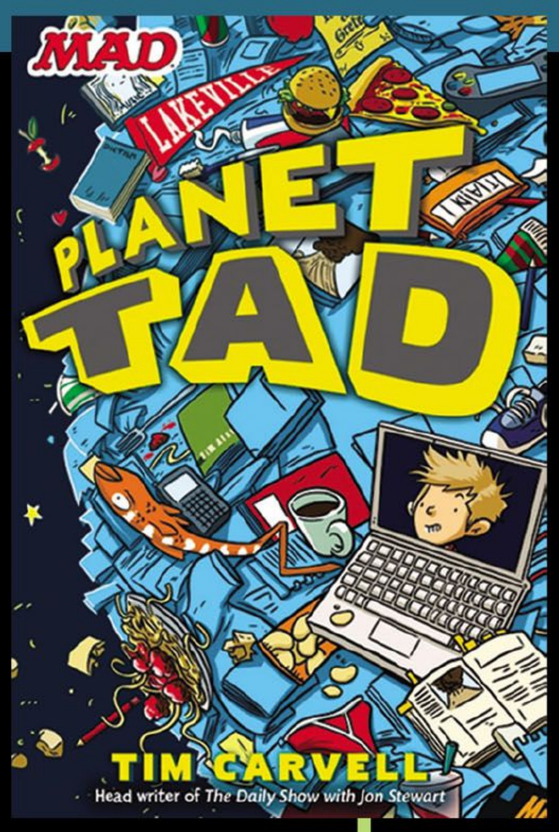


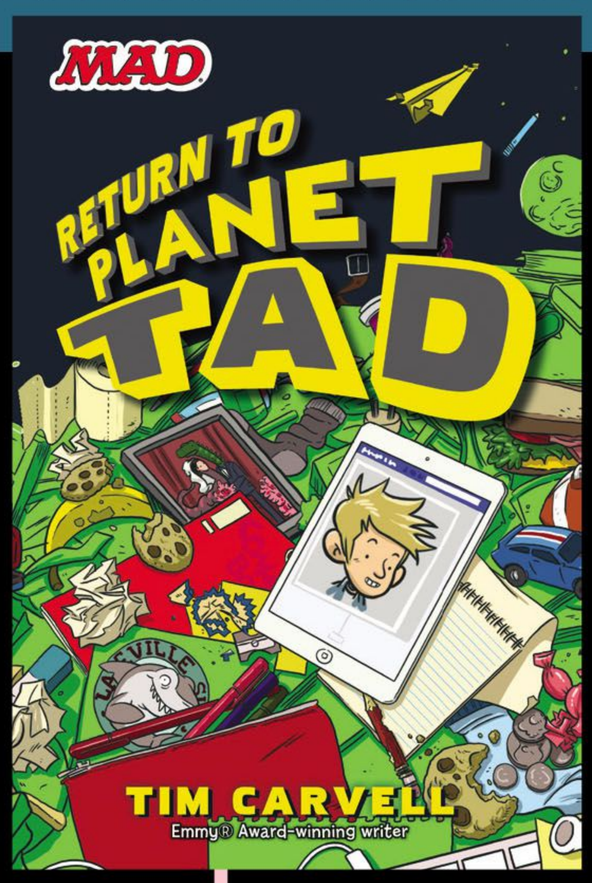


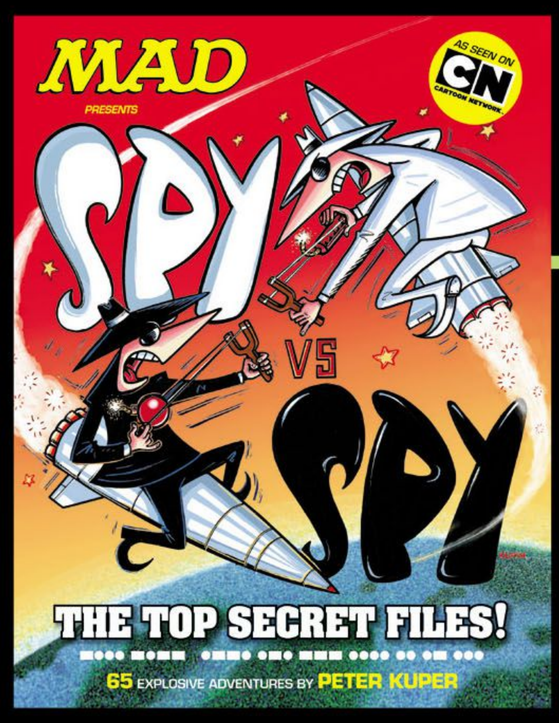
KUPER

WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

COMPLETE YOUR MAD LIBRARY







MAD'S GREATEST WRITERS: FRANK JACOBS

A celebration of the work of one of MAD's most prolific writers. Foreword by "Weird Al" Yankovic!

PLANET TAD

All-new adventures from the executive producer of *Last Week Tonight with John Oliver*!

MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: DAVE BERG

Classic strips from 1961 to 2002! Plus Dave's rare early MAD work and MAD artists' tributes to "The Lighter Side of..."!

RETURN TO PLANET TAD

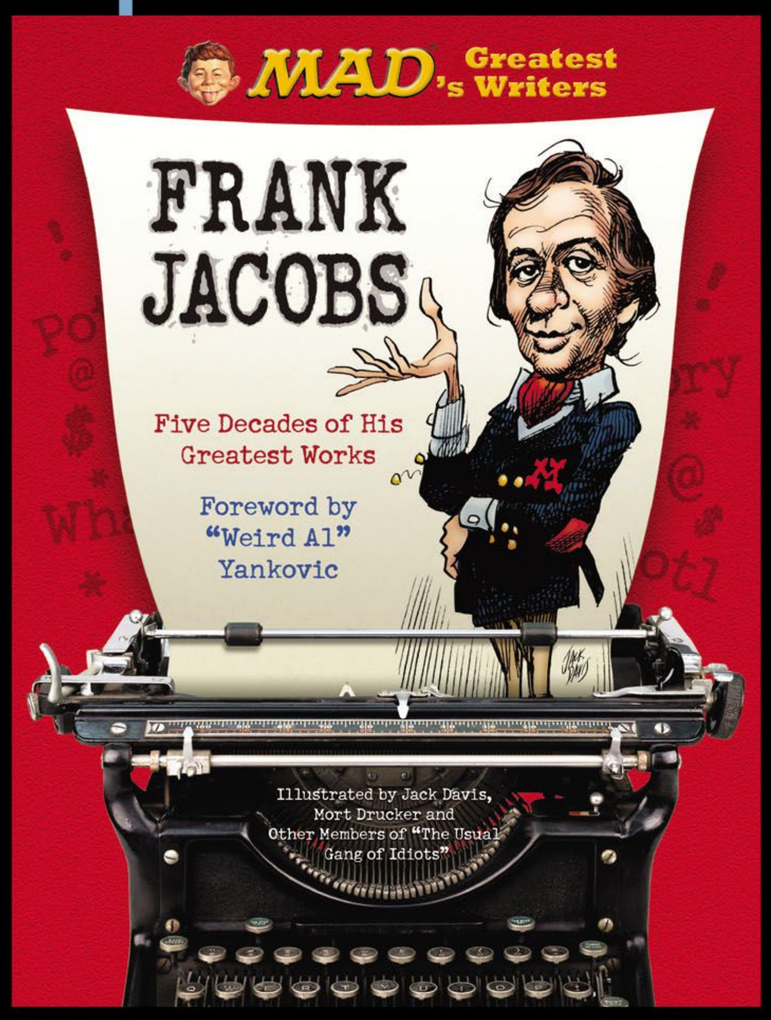
If you loved the first *Planet Tad* book, you'll really love this one! 232 pages of all-new Tad misadventures!

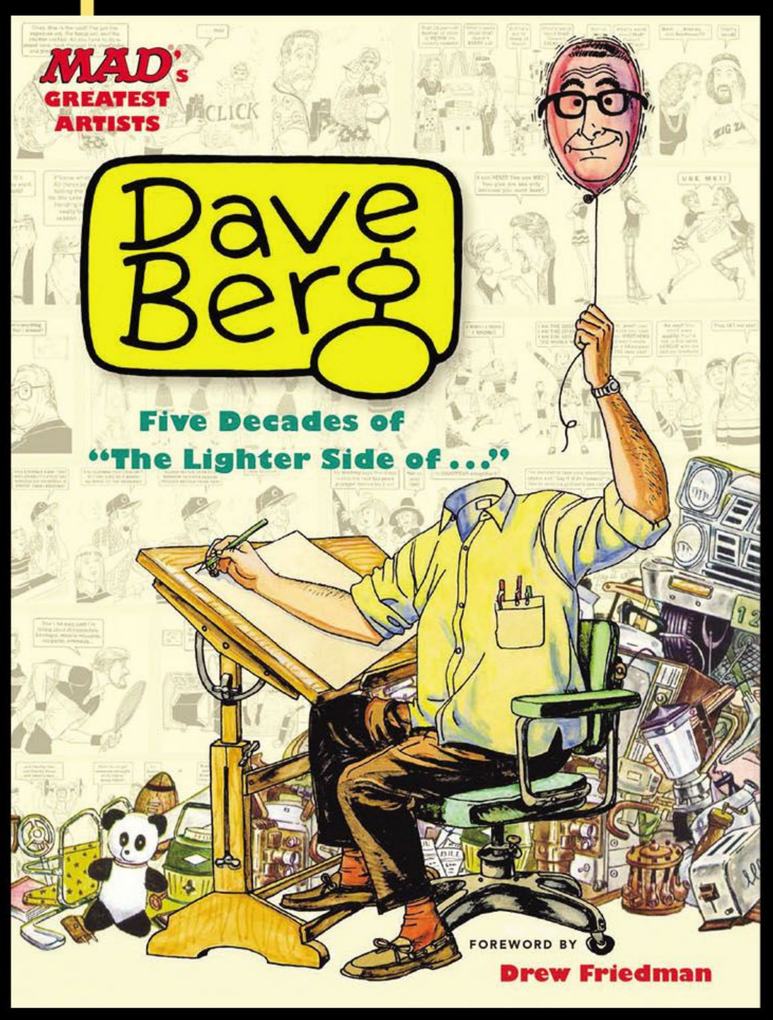
MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: MORT DRUCKER

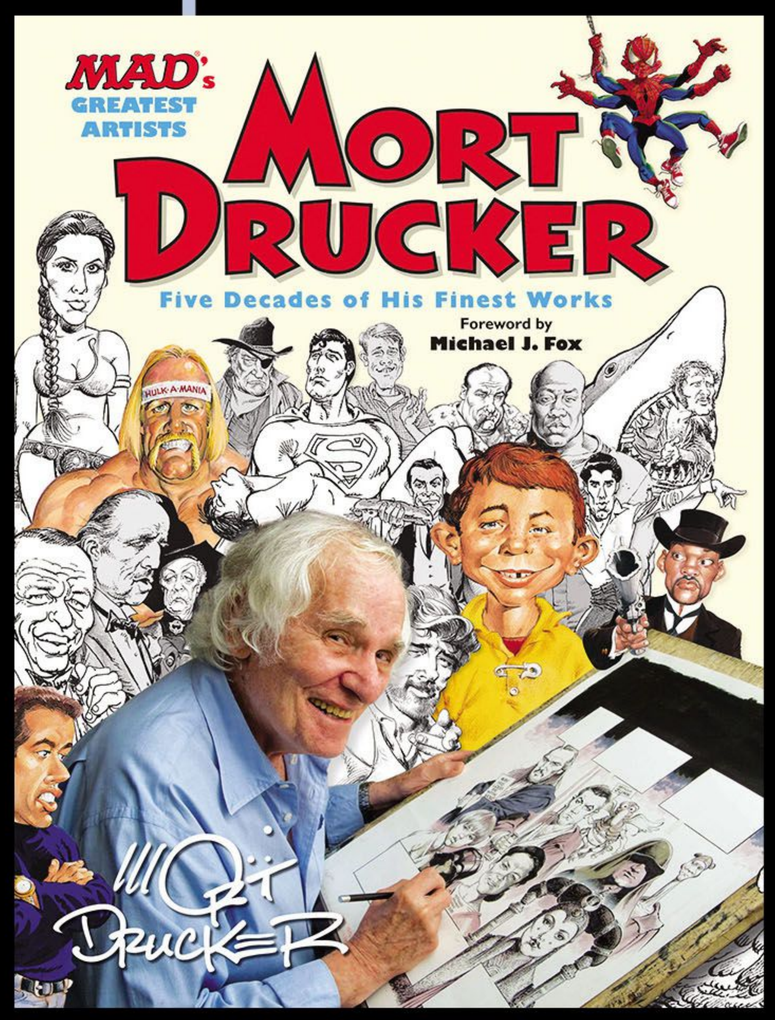
Includes many of Mort's greatest movie satires, plus essays by Michael J. Fox, Steven Spielberg, J.J. Abrams and others! Also a classic, vintage pull-out poster!

SPY VS. SPY: THE TOP SECRET FILES!

Special digest size! 65 explosive adventures by Peter Kuper!



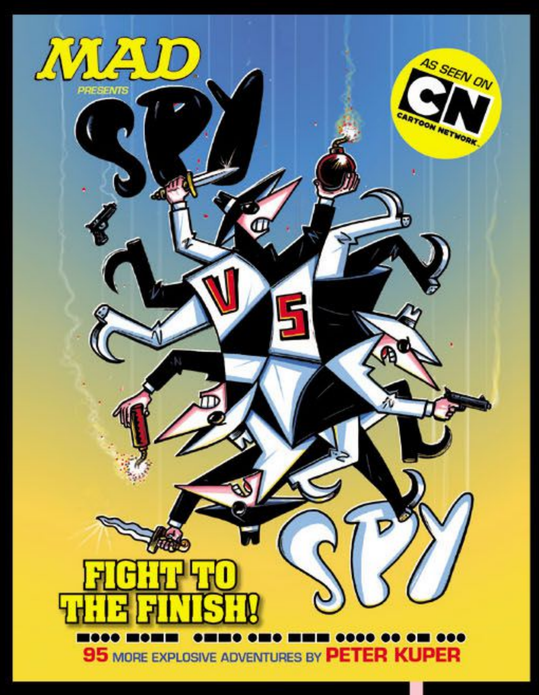


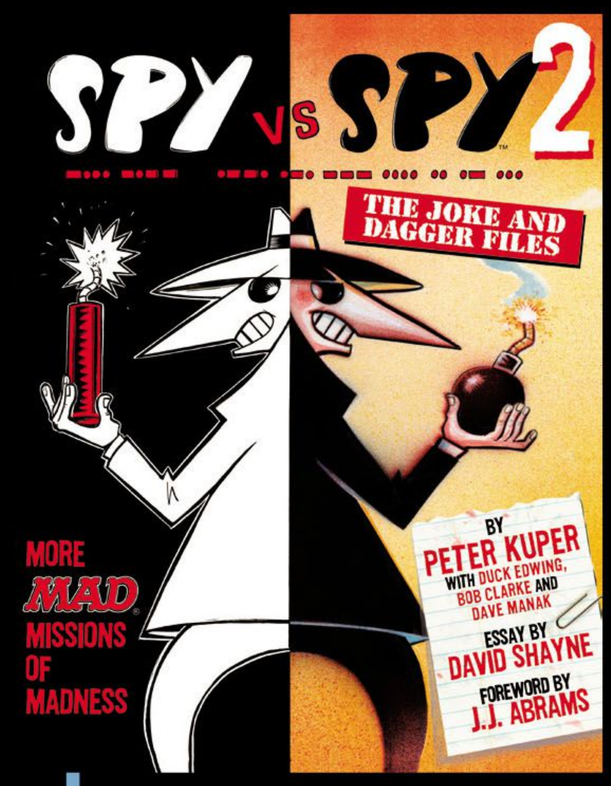


ON SALE NOW IN THE BOOK SECTION

(AND PROUDLY DECLARE YOURSELF A COMPLETE IDIOT!)







MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: DON MARTIN

A select and expansive collection of Don's best pages spanning his 32 years at MAD! A must-have for lovers of *Shtoink*!

MAD'S "ORIGINAL IDIOTS"

Three volumes showcasing the complete works of Jack Davis, Will Elder and Wally Wood from the MAD Comics era! Available individually or as a box set!

MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

Includes new, never-before-seen Sergio art! Plus a pull-out poster with 500 of Sergio's favorite marginals!

SPY VS. SPY: FIGHT TO THE FINISH!

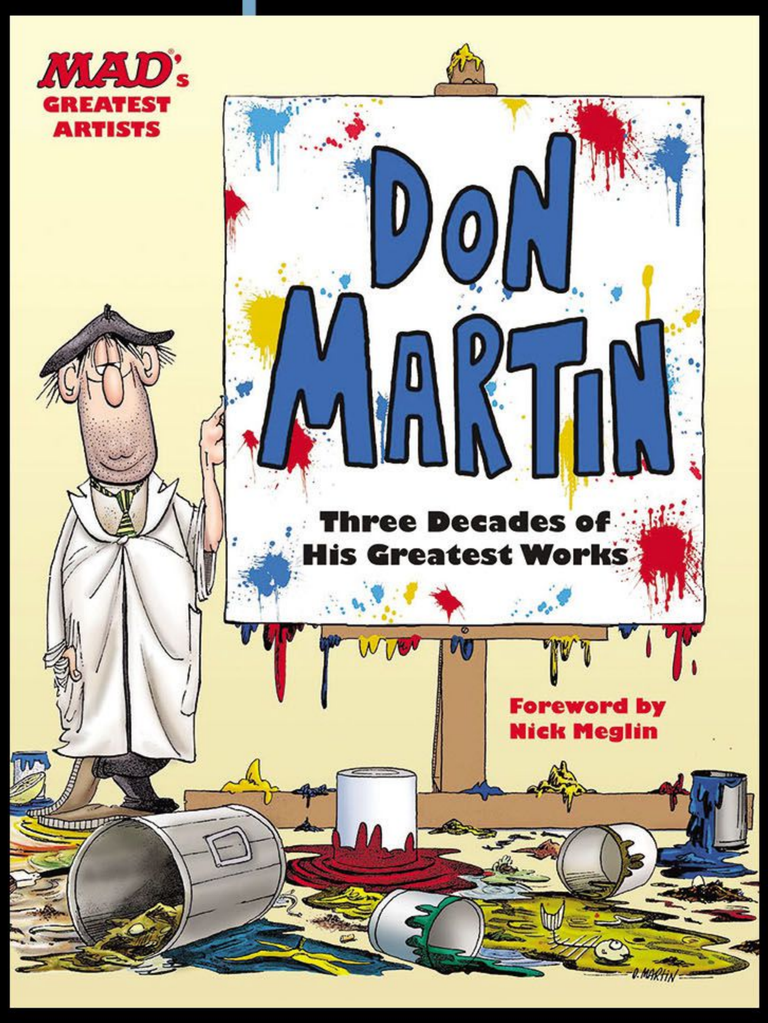
Special digest size! Includes 95 diabolical adventures by Peter Kuper!

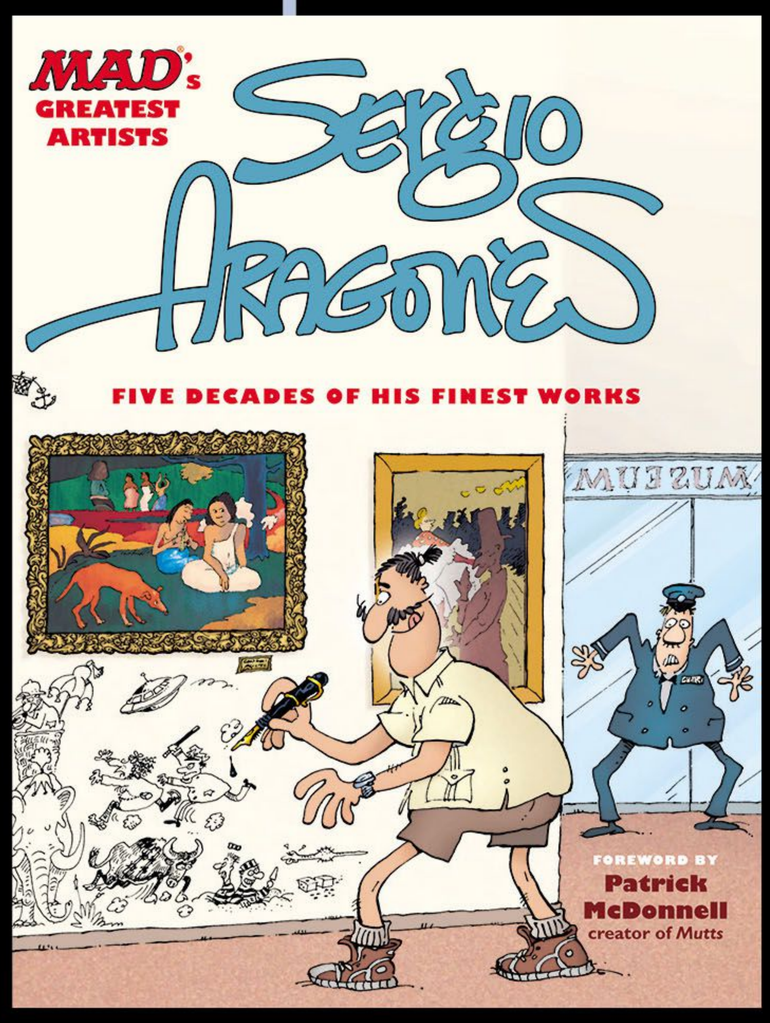
SPY VS. SPY VOLUME 2

Includes every Spy vs. Spy adventure from 1987 to 2007!

AND MORE!

Six pointless collections, perfect for fans of *MAD* on Cartoon Network!







OF BOOKSTORES WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD — DUH!

MAD'S *QUICK & EASY* OFFICE EXERCISES

STAND AND STRETCH



1 Stand on your office desk and stretch your arms downward towards your computer keyboard.



2 Type the phrase "The quick brown fox jumped over the moon" 10 times.

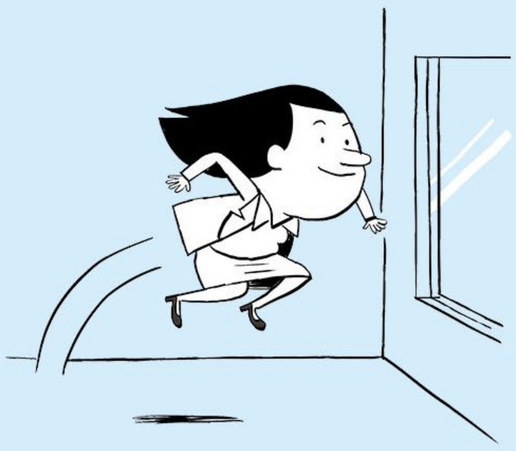


3 If you can't reach the keyboard, try typing with your toes.

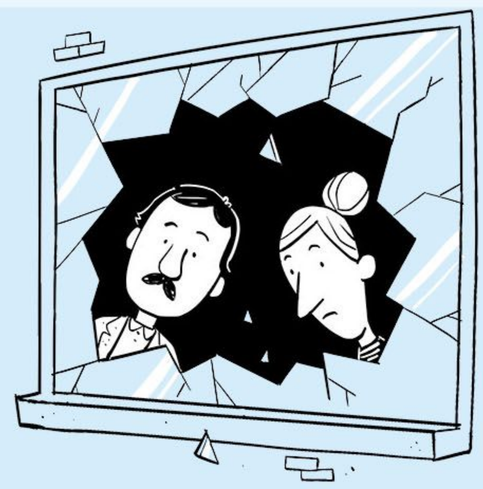
QUICK SIDE JUMPS



1 Crouch down, and then leap up as far as possible to your right.

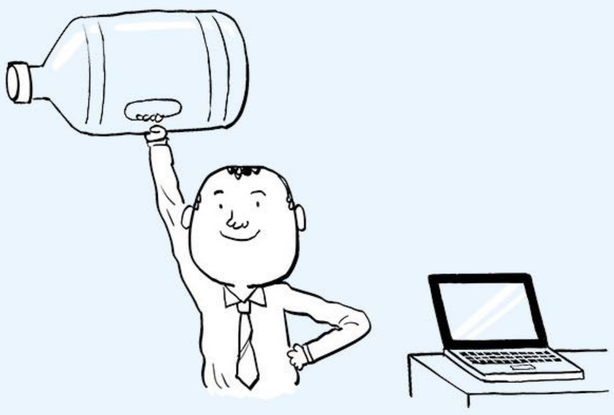


2 Crouch down again and leap up as far as possible to your left.



3 Always be sure to do this exercise away from office windows.

LIFT MAKE-SHIFT WEIGHTS



1 Pick up an empty water jug and lift it over your head.



2 Slowly progress to picking up a full water jug and lifting it over your head.

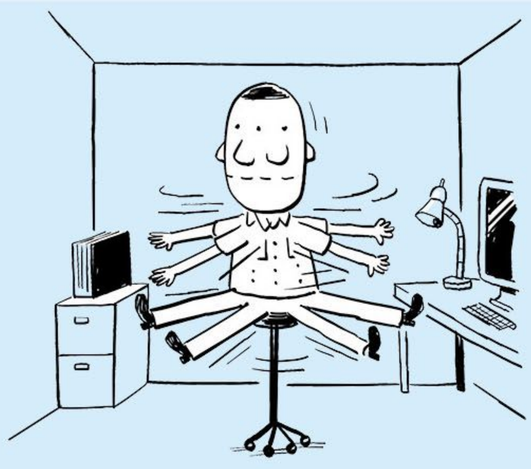


3 Always be certain the cap on the water jug is tightly secured.

FLYING CORE SPIN



1 Sit in an office chair.



2 Lift your feet off the floor, outstrech your arms and give yourself a good spin.



3 This exercise is not recommended for offices with low ceilings.

OFFICE YOGA



1 With your legs crossed, raise your palms towards the sky, relax and breathe slowly.



2 Start with ten minutes every hour, quickly working up to 30 minutes an hour.



3 At the end of the month you will find yourself refreshingly unwound and refreshingly unemployed.

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: JOHN MARTZ

I.P. STUDIOS PRESENTS...

DEWEY DERWIN DESTROYS THE WORLD!

"BAD CHEMISTRY"

Life can be **so cruel.** One minute, I'm **innocently terrorizing** the world as omega-level supervillain **Dr. Heinous...**

The next, I'm being **dragged** through a **time vortex,** kicking and screaming like an **unruly child** across a **Walmart parking lot.**

FWOOOOOOSSHH!

And **now,** here I am, my **brilliant mind** stranded in my awkward **14-year-old body** with no **gadgets,** no **secret lair...**

MR. HENDERSON IS A CREEP

GURGLE

...and a **severe** time travel hangover.

Armed with only my **colossal intellect,** I find myself trapped in the **one place** where intellect is of **no** use...

...high school.

GEORGE CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL

SENIOR PROM

EXIT

I ♥ Z

HELLO, STUDENTS! THIS IS ***PRINCIPAL SALISBURY*** WELCOMING YOU ALL TO WHAT'S SURE TO BE A ***CALM, ORDERLY*** SCHOOL YEAR. PLEASE REPORT TO YOUR HOMEROOMS ***IMMEDIATELY.*** NO ***DILLY-DALLYING***, NO ***LOLLY-GAGGING***, AND IF YOU EVEN ***THINK*** OF ***FIDDLE-FADDLING***, SO HELP ME...

Were I a **lesser** evil genius (which, let's face it, is **all** of the others), such **abysmal** circumstances would cause my temper to flare up like a **hemorrhoid** on the **butt** of a **Tour De France biker.**

But that's Dr. Heinous' whole modus operandi — a **cool head**! Well, that and a penchant for throwing my **enemies** into **volcanoes.** The point is, I know how **not** to blow my

KLAWK

SCHOOL SUX

DON'T BLAME ME I CAN'T VOTE YET

PRINCIPAL SALISBURY SMELLS LIKE PICKLES

SON OF A--

ADVANCED MATHEMATICS FOR SUPER VILLAINS FOURTH EDITION

WATCH WHERE I'M GOING, YOU ***DESPICABLE WORM!*** IF YOU ***EVER*** DISRESPECT ME AGAIN, I WILL ***GRIND*** YOUR ***BONES*** INTO A FINE POWDER, ***FEED IT*** TO YOUR ***DOG***, ***TIE*** YOUR DOG TO A ***DRONE*** AND FLY ***THAT*** INTO THE ***SUN!*** ***THEN*** I'LL —

WRITER: KENNY KEIL

ARTIST: JUSTIN PETERSON

ER...HEH. WHAT I *MEANT* TO SAY WAS, *UH*...IT'S ALL *GUCCI*, FAM. WHAT*EVS*. I AM PERFECTLY *CHILLAXED*, TBH...*100 EMOJI*.

DAB

That's it, Dewey Derwin. Just stay **cool**. Blend in.

As if these birdbrained, **knuckle-dragging**, mouth-breathing **twerps** could *ever* fathom the truth — that the **obscenely powerful**, opulently wealthy, and **ornately mustachioed** Dr. Heinous walks among them!

But **no**. Escaping this dreadful realm will require **secrecy**, patience, and meticulous **planning**...

GOOD MORNING, CLASS! MY NAME IS *MR. BALSAWOOD*. I'LL BE FILLING IN FOR MR. HENDERSON, WHO — DUE TO A RECENT *LEGAL QUANDARY* — WON'T BE RETURNING TO SCHOOL THIS YEAR. OR WITHIN 100 YARDS OF *ANY* SCHOOL, *EVER*.

AS FOR MYSELF, I HAVE A *SPOTLESS* CRIMINAL RECORD, AN ONLINE DEGREE IN *CLARINET THEORY* AND *NO* PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE TEACHING — OR EVEN *TAKING* — GENERAL CHEMISTRY. BUT WITH *THAT* BEING *SAID*, I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A *LOT* OF FUN LEARNING ABOUT THIS STUFF *TOGETHER!*

Mr. Balsawood

...assuming I don't **die** of **boredom** first.

NOW, WHY DON'T WE KICK THINGS OFF WITH A *FUN* LITTLE SCIENCE EXPERIMENT I LEARNED ON *YOUTUBE* LAST NIGHT. DO I HAVE ANY VOLUNTEERS?

OOH! ME! MEMEME MEMEMEMEMEME MEMEMEMEME MEMEME

Juniper Chives. She's even **bubblier** than I remember. At least she'll keep the teacher busy while I —

LET'S SEE HERE... HOW ABOUT... *DERWIN?* DEWEY DERWIN?

ROLL CALL
CHARLIE BROWN
JUNIPER CHIVES
DEWEY DERWIN
AMY EGG

LUCKY.

WHAT? *NO!*

What? *No!*

NOW, DON'T BE *NERVOUS*, DEWEY. IF YOU MESS UP, THAT'S OKAY. THERE ARE *NO MISTAKES* IN SCIENCE — THAT'S WHY THEY'RE CALLED "EXPERIMENTS"! *READY?*

MY BOWELS ARE *AFLUTTER* WITH ANTICIPATION.

IF I "**mess up**"? The **audacity!**

I could design a **large hadron collider** in the time it takes this clod to **Velcro** his **shoes!**

OKAY! SO, *UH*... FIRST, WE POUR THE *GREEN* STUFF INTO THE *RED* STUFF...

NO, *WAIT*...

MR. BALSAWOOD? IF I *MAY*...

And yet here I am, taking **orders** from a man who couldn't **science** his way out of a **baking soda volcano.**

STAND BACK, DEWEY. I *GOT* THIS. *HELLO, SIRI?* WHAT'S "NITROGLYCERINE"?

KOFF KOFF

KOFF

OKAY, EVERYONE...JUST REMAIN *CALM*...THERE'S *GOTTA* BE A TUTORIAL VIDEO FOR THIS.

KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF K

TYPE TYPE TYPO

C'MON, C'MON!

STUPID YOUTUBE ADS!

VIDEO WILL PLAY AFTER THESE ADS

MAYBE IF I JUST POUR SOME *WATER* ON IT...

Pathetic. I've seen **iPhone screens** that didn't crack **this** easily.

This **buffoon** is going to get himself **killed.**

WATER MAKES IT WORSE! WATER MAKES IT WORSE!

Which... could be **quite entertaining.**

FWOOSH!

Then again...he **isn't** without redeeming qualities: **extreme gullibility,** access to a **chemistry lab...**

Just **those** two, really. But it's the **perfect recipe** for an **unwitting pawn.**

Were he **indebted** to me for saving his life, this **jackass** could prove to be a **jackasset.**

OH *GOD*... NOT LIKE *THIS!*

NOT LIKE THIS!

Okay, inner monologue. **You win.** I'll spare this **fool's** life.

SAVE YOURSELVES, CHILDREN!

But **only** because in the **grand scheme** of things...

...it's the **wrong** thing to do.

SSSSSSSSS

HIT 'EM WITH THE 'HEIN!

YOU CAN *COME OUT* NOW, BALSAWOOD.

SNAP

I CAN?

I CAN! PHEW! AND *THAT*, KIDS, WAS A LESSON IN *LAB SAFETY.*

EXCELLENT WORK, DEWEY. YOU PASSED MY LITTLE *TEST* — HOW ABOUT A *REWARD?*

YOUR *UNDYING SERVITUDE* TO ME?

MR. BALSAWOOD

DEWEY DERWIN

YOUR *NAME* ON THE *BULLETIN BOARD!*

WELL, I THINK THAT'S *ENOUGH* EXCITEMENT FOR *ONE DAY!* YOUR HOMEWORK TONIGHT IS TO WRITE A BRIEF, *SIMPLE* SUMMARY OF CHAPTER ONE IN YOUR TEXTBOOKS — *PARTICULARLY* THE PART ABOUT ISOTOPES, WHICH *I* FOR ONE COULDN'T MAKE *HEADS OR TAILS* OF.

WHAT ME WORRY

MAD

The **bait** is **cast**. The trap is **set**. The **spam** lurches into the **inbox folder**. With Balsawood in my debt, I am one step **closer** to my nefarious goal...

The **glorious** and **terrible** return of Dr. Heinous now begins **Phase Two!**

KENNY WUZ HERE

FLANDERZ FOR CLASS PREZ

2017

KLANK

@#$%! RIGHT IN THE *SEPTUM!*

ADVANCED MATHEMATICS FOR SUPER VILLAINS

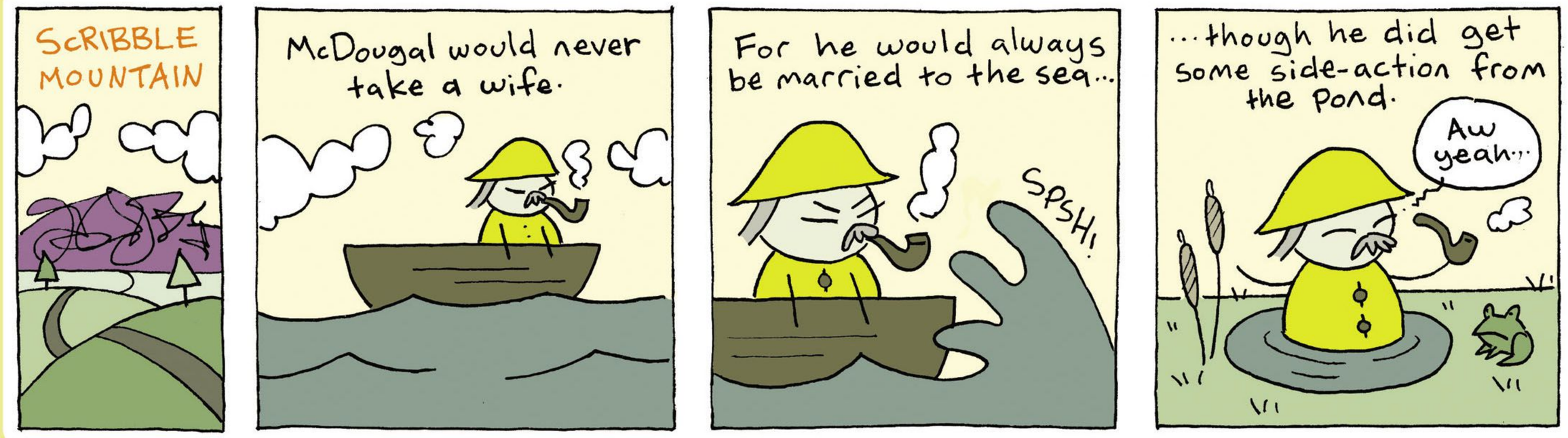
Starting **tomorrow.**

TO BE CONTINUED!

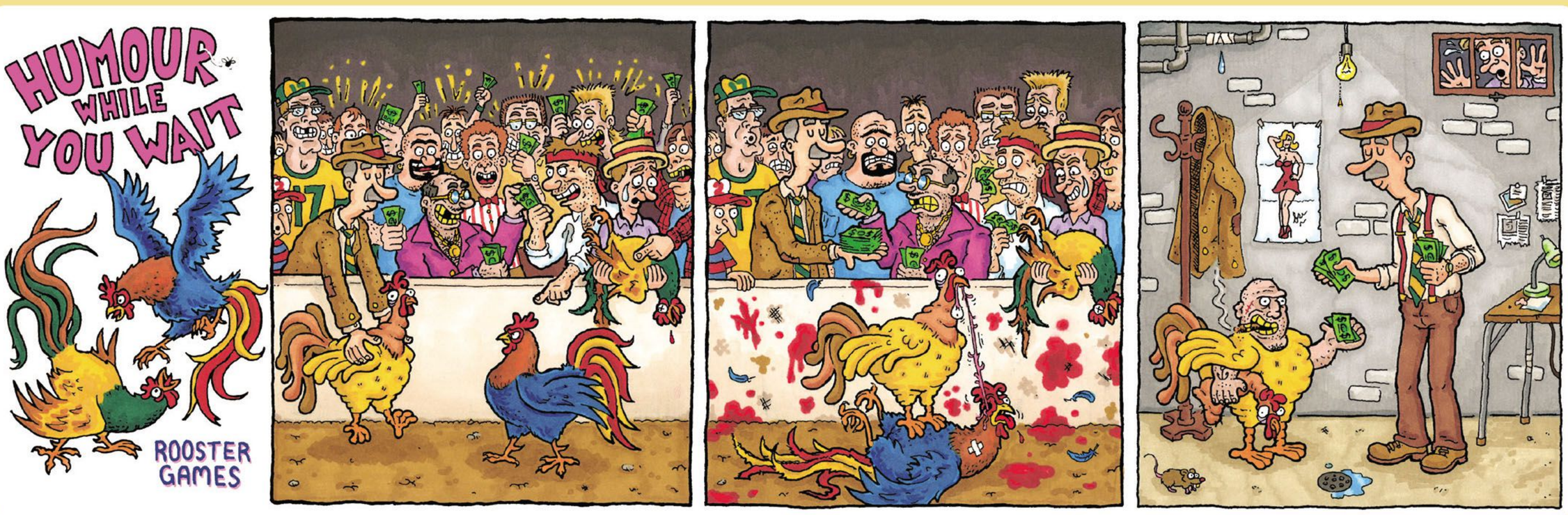
THE STRIP CLUB



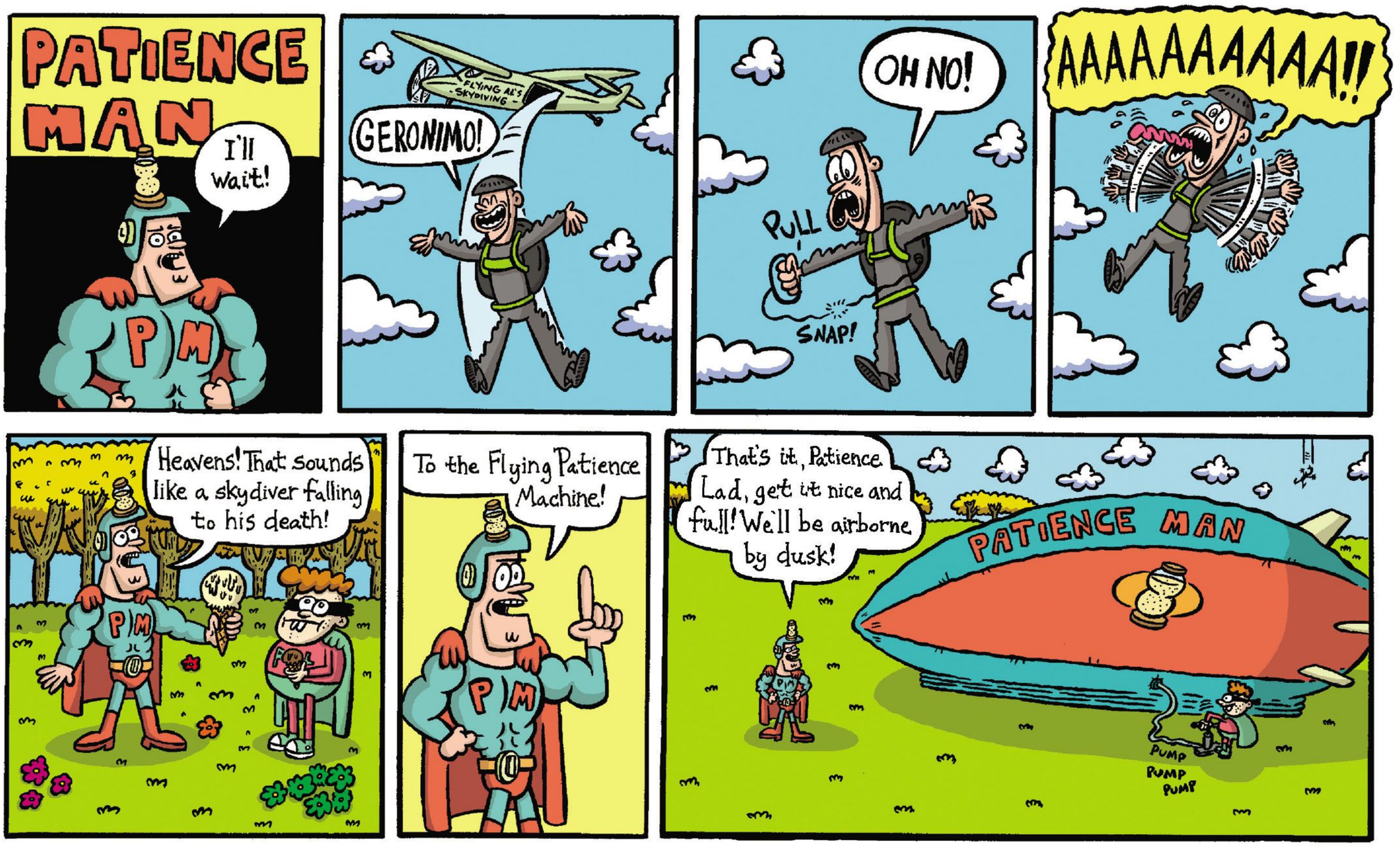




JOHN MCNAMEE



KYLE BRIDGETT



DAVID DEGRAND

GOING COMMANDO

WHAT ARE WE DOING OUT HERE IN THE DESERT? WE HAVE NO ORDERS FROM CENTCOMM TO TAKE OUT ESPINOZA'S DRUG CARTEL.

THAT'S RIGHT...

BECAUSE THIS TIME IT'S **PERSONAL.**

THERE! ESPINOZA'S DONE IT **AGAIN!**

DID WHAT?! EXECUTED ANOTHER RIVAL GANG MEMBER?

NO! HE KEEPS TAUNTING ME ON FACEBOOK!

AND **NOW** HE'S MAKING MEMES ABOUT MY BALDNESS.

IT'S **GENETIC!** MY MOTHER WAS BALD, YOU JERK!

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

WAIT, WHY DON'T YOU JUST UNFRIEND HIM? YOU COULD HANDLE THIS WITH ONE **CLICK!**

OH, YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.

CLICK

ESPINOZA, CONSIDER YOURSELF **UNFRIENDED.**

DID WE COME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE JUST SO YOU COULD SAY THAT?

BOOOM!

LOOK! SOMEHOW ESPINOZA ESCAPED! HE MUST HAVE KNOWN WE WERE HERE. BUT HOW?

UM... I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE LIVE-TWEETED ABOUT THIS.

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE U.S. BORDER AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

I KNOW! THESE INTERNATIONAL ROAMING MINUTES ARE COSTING ME A FORTUNE!

RATATATTAT

COOPER

NATHAN COOPER

Come with **us**, Sir.

What's **going on?**

There's been a **terror attack** at the **Capitol**. The **Eagle** is gone, **Congress**, the **Cabinet** — all **wiped out! You** are now the **President of the United States**.

But **I'm** only a **low-level cabinet member** — Secretary of the **Exterior, Dirt Roads and Windfarms**. Were there **no survivors** at the Capitol **more capable** than **me?**

Yes, there were — but according to the **Constitution**, the **interns** aren't next in line; **you** are! Now please **hurry**, you're here to start your **new career** as. . .

MEN

Mom, how long is Dad's **boring inaugural** going to **last?** I've got some **Molly** to hustle and I want to **spray paint** weird things on the **White House** portrait of **Woodrow Wilson** and I also think I'll **sext** the **Senate Appropriations Committee**.

I'm **first lady** of the United States, **Alox Droopman**. I'm going to utter a **phrase** you **never** heard from **Michelle Obama**: our **country's** in **deep kaka!** The **Capitol's** been **attacked**, my **son's** a **drug dealer** and my **husband**, a **political nobody**, has suddenly been **thrust** into the **national spotlight**. I **adore** my husband. He's a well-meaning, soft-spoken **do-gooder**...but he's a bit **dull**. Let me put this in **perspective**. On the **charisma scale** of **Presidents**, he's somewhere between **James Polk** during his **first** year in office and **Benjamin Harrison** in **1904**. That was **three years** after Harrison's **death!**

Hmm. A troubled, self-absorbed **teenage son** on a **TV drama**. We haven't seen **that** in a **network series**, in what, about **20 minutes?** But he's **still** more **likable** than **Eric Trump!**

NULL

SAM'S PIZZ

We've got ourselves a **wuss** in the **White House!** I'm here to **change** all that. I'm **Strep Throatman**, the President's **speechwriter** and **advisor**. I'm going to **pump up** Droopman! Make him sound **strong, confident, well-informed** and **Presidential**. I'll have him **respected** both at **home** and **abroad**. I **promise** this will all **happen** by the end of **season one**.

And if that **doesn't work?**

In **season two** I'll have him **snapping necks** again!

We the Pe

ARTICL

DOMES BOOZE

MEIN KAMPF

Bill of Rights

CONFIDENTIAL

Somebody on this page is a **traitor!** It could be **anybody**. It could be those wacko four-star **generals**. It could be the President's **speechwriter** — who incidentally is **half Muslim**, but, hey, I'm just **saying**. It could be the President's own **son, methamphetamine boy!**

Yet the **FBI** suspects **me**, just because I mysteriously **survived** the Capitol **bombing** with not a **scratch** on my all-American **face**. I'm **Plotter McLeashed**, a clean-cut, well-respected **congressman** and decorated **war hero**. My **family** goes back to the **Revolutionary War**. You can check me out on **Ancestry.com** — but **ignore** that page about my distant cousin, **Benedict Arnold!**

DECIMATED SURVIVOR

I, **Tame Droopman**, do solemnly **swear** that I will **execute** the **office** of the **President of the United States** to the **best** of my **ability**. To be **fair**, to be **thoughtful**, to be **mild-mannered**. To not **break heads**, to no longer **snap** anyone's **neck**, to not **shoot** bad guys in the **knee** to make them **talk**. I **promise** not to **grind** suspects' **hands** in a **wood chipper** while I'm calmly **questioning** them. In other words, I will **no longer** be a **bad-ass**, so help me God!

This guy's a **joke**.

Does he have the **clout** to deal with the **Russians?**

He doesn't have the **clout** to deal with the **Gilmore Girls!**

I'm Congresswoman **Nimble Jockstraddle**. I'm a **powerhouse** in D.C. Yes, I'm **abrasive** and **calculating**. I make no **secret** of the fact that I'm **gunning** for Tame Droopman's **job**. But I **promise** that **President Droopman** has my wholehearted **respect**. I **congratulate** him. No **other** President in the past **40 years** has been able to bring the **blue states** and the **red states** together. Yes, they all **hate** him — but he's **united** them!

I'm relentless FBI agent **Hernia Welch**. A **terrible thing** has **happened** here. Our nation's **capitol** has been **attacked**. I will **stop** at **nothing**, absolutely **nothing**, to **track down** not only **who** blew up the **Capitol** but those **responsible** for creating a **cardboard cutout** TV character like **myself!**

As **head** of **ABC**, I am **proud** of this **political thriller**. It's a **fresh, original TV concept**. This series is **one of a kind**.

Actually, it's ***24*** meets ***West Wing*** meets ***Homeland*** meets ***House of Cards*** meets ***Madame Secretary***.

Alright, it's **six** of a **kind!**

It **also** has a **lot** in **common** with ***Touch***.

That show was **cancelled** after **one season!**

Exactly!

The **Capitol** being **bombed** was just the **first** of **23 major calamities**...

Seems like a **lot** of **calamities** for a **season**.

...in **this episode!**

MAD

MAKE AMERICA WHITE AGAIN!

BOMB

FBI

TRUMP SWAMP

MAKE RUSSIA GREAT AGAIN

STALIN

TOM BUNK

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN ARTIST: TOM BUNK

Mr. President, we're your new **White House staff**. We don't **know** too **much** about you.

Not much to know. I studied **academia** in **college**, was a **teacher** for a while, I drive a **Ford Fiesta**, I have a fear of **revolving doors** and I'm *very* **allergic** to **tapioca**.

Staff, we've got our **work** cut out for us. Staff? **STAFF???**

I **hope** you **members** of the **press** will **understand** how I **feel**. I was **thrust** into this **job**. I didn't **expect** this. I didn't **ask** for the **public spotlight**, but I will do my **very best** to **bring** the country **together**.

Now you **understand** how **WE** feel. It's like an **explosion** hit a **Liverpool nightclub** in **1963** where the **Beatles** were appearing, and **afterwards**, all that was **left** was **Ringo!** And he'd **lost** both **hands!**

Okay, I get it. I **get** it!

They **destroyed** our **Capitol**. Those **@#$%^!&s** need to **pay**. Let's **bomb** the **hell** out of **these people**.

Which people?

Doesn't matter. Let's **start** by **nuking Morocco**.

I **won't agree** to that.

Let's fire off some **missiles** at **Abu Dhabi**.

Not on **my watch**.

Let's drop a few **grenades** on **Holland**.

Get **out! General Clockclean**, you're **fired!**

Before I **go**, maybe we can **pepper-spray Manitoba?**

Sir, come to the **Situation Room**.

Why?

We have a **situation**.

The **Governor** of **Michigan** is **out of control**. He's ordered **police** to **round up** all **Muslims**. He's also **arresting** all **Ohio State** fans and he **demanded** that everyone in **Kalamazoo** stand at **full attention!**

Governor Trench, this is **President Droopman**. I'm **ordering** you to **stand down**.

You're not **my** President!

You are **illegally detaining American citizens**.

I'm **cool** with **that**.

If you **don't stop**, I'm sending in the **National Guard**.

Big deal.

This constitutes **treason**. You'll be subject to **arrest**.

Fine with **me!**

The **polluted tap water** from **Flint** will be **piped directly** into **your home**.

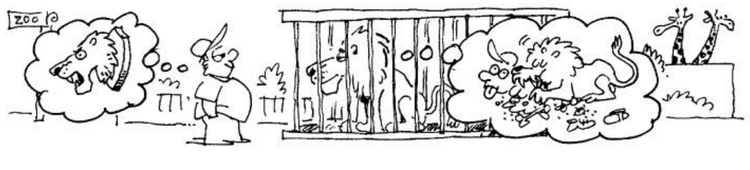
I'll **stand down**, **Mr. President!**

So **tell** me, **how** was your **day**, hon?

Bummer. Russian Ambassador **Petroika** walked out, there was a **bomb scare** in **Boston**, **riots** in the **rust belt**, **enemy subs** spotted off **Long Island**. And all that was **before noon!**

I'm **so sorry**.

And **then**, at **lunch**, somebody spiked my **cheese burrito** with **tapioca!**



I **vowed** to **find** the **bomber**. All **early signs** point to **Magid Nosher** from the **El Shlockah** terrorist group. But **El Mopa** is claiming **responsibility**. That's just a **ruse** to throw us **off** the **real** terrorist, **El Falafel**, who **may** be working with a **traitor** inside the **White House**.

Whoa, **wait** . . . what's **this** in the **rubble?** A single **red rose**. **Security** — **round up** all the "**Bachelors**" from **Season 16** to **Season 20!**

Speaker Jock-straddle, I can't **decide**. Are you my **friend** or **enemy?**

Let's say "**Frenemy.**"

I **checked** your **profile**. You graduated **Yale** '87. You **minored** in **Poli-Sci** and **majored** in **backstabbing**.

I **guarantee** you, President **Droopman**, you have my **wholehearted** support. Then again, I **also** guarantee the **Knicks** will be in the **NBA Finals** and that **Chris Hemsworth** will go on **tour** as **Tevya** in ***Fiddler***.

After all the **death**, **destruction** and **explosions**, finally, a much-needed **sex scene!**

Sex? This is a **lip-lock**. There's more **action** on ***The Goldbergs***!

I have **feelings** for you, **Homily**. Look, I'm a very busy **Chief of Staff** but I can pencil in **four minutes** a day for **romance**.

You **really** know how to **sweet-talk** a **girl**. Shall we say the **Lincoln Bedroom** from **noon** to **12:04?**

New developments: **room 114** is a **hidden office** that is **not** on the official **Capitol blueprints**. There's a secret **bomb shelter** in the **Capitol**. And **Congressman MacSlush** was **out** of his **seat** during the **attack!** MacSlush **could** be our guy. **Whoever** the **traitor** is, we **must** find him **soon!** I've been at this **24/7**. Both the **subplots** and my **bladder** are at their **breaking point!**

Our key witness, **Magid Nosher**, has been **poisoned** in his **cell**.

There's a vast **conspiracy** here. **Who** did this? Who **killed** Nosher?

Two possibilities. **A**) whoever **blew up** the **Capitol** also **murdered** Nosher. And **B**) there's a new **prison chef** from **Chipotle!**

Mr. Lincoln. I **realize** I'm not a **great** President like **you**. But we have **many things** in **common**. We're **both** trying to **mend** a **nation**. You were the **Great Emancipator**. I'm the **Great Procrastinator**. You had the distinctive **top hat**. I've got the nerdy **Lenscrafter shades**. Ready in **one hour**, although I think they knocked out **mine** in like **12 minutes**. The **point** is, **Mr. Lincoln**, we're both **honest**, both **trustworthy**. You had **charm**, **charisma** and **magnetism**. And I have — **oops**. Perhaps I better **move on** to the **Warren G. Harding** Monument!

The **job stress** is **getting** to me, **Alox**. Sometimes I'm **totally confused**.

What **now?**

Yesterday I **tucked** the **President** of **Algeria** into **bed** and **read** him ***Goodnight Moon*** and then **dispatched** a team of **Navy SEALS** to our **daughter's bedroom**. They took out **three** of her **teddy bears** before they **realized** the **mixup!**

Washington Roast — PRESIDENT IS OVERWHELMED

There are **rumors** I'm **not** your **real son**. That I have a **different biological father**. This is making me **look bad** with my **druggie friends**.

Do you **believe** those **rumors** that I'm **not** your **real father?**

I have **zero personality** and as much **charisma** as a **sliced potato**. That **DNA** kinda **leans** in **your favor!**

TRAMP

CONSTITUTION

Face it, our son is a **teen drug dealer** and **someone else** may be his **true father**.

It's **not fair**. He's saddled with **two moronic subplots**.

Should we bring in a **psychiatrist?**

We don't need a **psychiatrist**. Bring in **Aaron Sorkin!**

COKE

I am the mysterious **Catatonic!** I am **pure evil**. The **question** is: am I the **main guy** in this **conspiracy** or simply a badass **pawn** in the **organization?** To **find out**, track me through the **rest** of this **spoof**. Look for my **trademarks**: a **hunky dude** in **black**, an **automatic weapon**, a **sneer** and an annoying, pulse-pounding **music track** that **follows** me wherever I go!

Have you **noticed** there's **never** any **GOOD news** on this **show?**

There IS **good news**, sir. Your **approval rating** has **zoomed** from **eleven** percent to **twelve and a half** percent!

Strep, Why don't they **like** me?

They want a **Jack Bauer** kind of guy. A **no-nonsense ball-breaker** — a guy that **kicks butt**. A **guy** that will **crush** MacSlush and go bone-crunch **bonkers** on **Catatonic**.

Uh, maybe **later**, but **not** right **now**.

Why **not?**

I think I'm **breaking out** in a **tapioca rash!**

This **President Droopman** is **good**. I can **work** with **him**.

Wait a **minute!** Aren't you the **janitor?**

I'm the ***head*** **janitor** now. After that, **who knows!?**

DECIMATED RESIDENT OF THE DIVIDED STATES · DEAL ·

STATE OF THE UNION BLAH BLAH BL BH BLAH BLAH BL BLAH BLAH BL AH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BL AH BLAH BLAH

MAKE RUSSIA GREAT AGAIN!

2TALIN

VODKA

TOM BUNK

TRAMP WUZ HEAR

THIS GRADUATION DAY... GIVE THE GIFT OF MAD!

FANCY DIPLOMA OR NOT, YOUR FAVORITE SCHOLAR IS NEVER TOO SMART TO LOVE DUMB!



If you're feeling extra-generous, we are too! Give a SECOND gift, and it'll cost you only TEN BUCKS more. Cheap!

Place your order with the postage-paid reply card that we've cleverly bound right here next to this ad. If that seems too slow to you, call 1-800-4-MADMAG instead.

COLLEGE...HIGH SCHOOL...MIDDLE SCHOOL...REFORM SCHOOL...WHATEVER. MAD'S LOWBROW HUMOR IS PERFECT FOR ANY LEVEL OF ILLITERACY.

The fine print: First, cue the "Pomp and Circumstance." Okay, now then.... Use code ACDMDGR if ordering by phone. We'll charge you $10 extra for each Canadian recipient. And make that $12 extra for everyone else President Trump hates. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of the first issue.

The Supreme Court renders decisions about some of the most pressing topics of the day (with the exception of picking their constitutional rights, the Court is bound to end up with a mixed bag of cases. While the nation paid close attention

SUPREME COURT CASES

ROVER *vs.* WADE

Viewed as the test case to determine if anti-gay marriage activists are correct when they say it would lead to people marrying their pets.

ARGLEMAN *vs.* KRAFT FOODS

Yonson Argleman expected his arthritis to be cured by a jar of Miracle Whip and sued Kraft for false advertising. Legal experts expect the defendant to win, as happened when an atheist group claimed that serving angel food cake in federal building cafeterias violated the separation of church and state.

LUANNA LINTBERRY *vs.* SIMPERSAP GREETING CARD COMPANY

At stake is the question of whether or not the phrase "Meowy Christmas" is copyrighted when paired with a picture of a cat wearing a Santa hat. We know how Scalia would have voted, but what about the remaining eight?



SCOTT MUDD *vs.* THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA

The Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals said that the laws governing the United Federation of Planets don't apply to crimes committed at *Star Trek* conventions. Naturally, it was appealed again. As known Trekkies, Justices Ginsburg and Thomas may have to recuse themselves due to conflicts of interest.

THAT GUY *vs.* SOME OTHER PEOPLE

One of the vaguest cases ever to work its way through the justice system, this one concerns free speech and/or property rights, or maybe even tariffs. Still, the Court is sure to find some way to divide along ideological lines.

CLOWNS *vs.* THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

On one side, the Fraternal Brotherhood of Circus Clowns, who claim that they have the right to ply their trade in public schools. On the other, teachers and parents of children with a morbid fear of clowns. It's anyone's guess what dark childhood memories of the justices might affect the outcome.

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

***People*'s "Sexiest Man Alive" or Lays' newest potato chip flavor). But with over 300 million people trying to exercise (or violate) to rulings about same-sex marriage and the Affordable Care Act, few know about these other cases currently on the docket…**

WAITING TO BE HEARD

CONGLOMERATIONS UNLIMITED *vs.* THE UNITED STATES

Would do away with voting altogether and simply award Congressional seats to the candidates who raise the most money in a given period of time. The concept should be appalling to the conservative judges who believe in "original intent," but it's a sure bet they'll come up with an argument to support it.

NFL PLAYERS ASSOCIATION *vs.* ROGER GOODELL

Does the intentional grounding rule unlawfully prohibit quarterbacks from exercising their rights under the Ninth Amendment? Stay tuned.

DOE *vs.* NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MEDICAL EXAMINERS

A woman whose actual name is Jane Doe would like coroners across the land to quit referring to unidentified female corpses as "Jane Doe." The plaintiff is claiming that any name they choose will inevitably be someone's actual name — however, Jane Doe feels that is "their problem, not hers."



MIRANDA *vs.* ARIZONA, PART II

It's settled law that police must advise people of their rights upon arrest. But will it become law that they must also "smile, tip their caps and ask how the arrestee's day is going," as Phoenix resident Eddie Miranda is demanding? Probably not, but with this court, you never know.

BORPST *vs.* UNITED PARCEL SERVICE

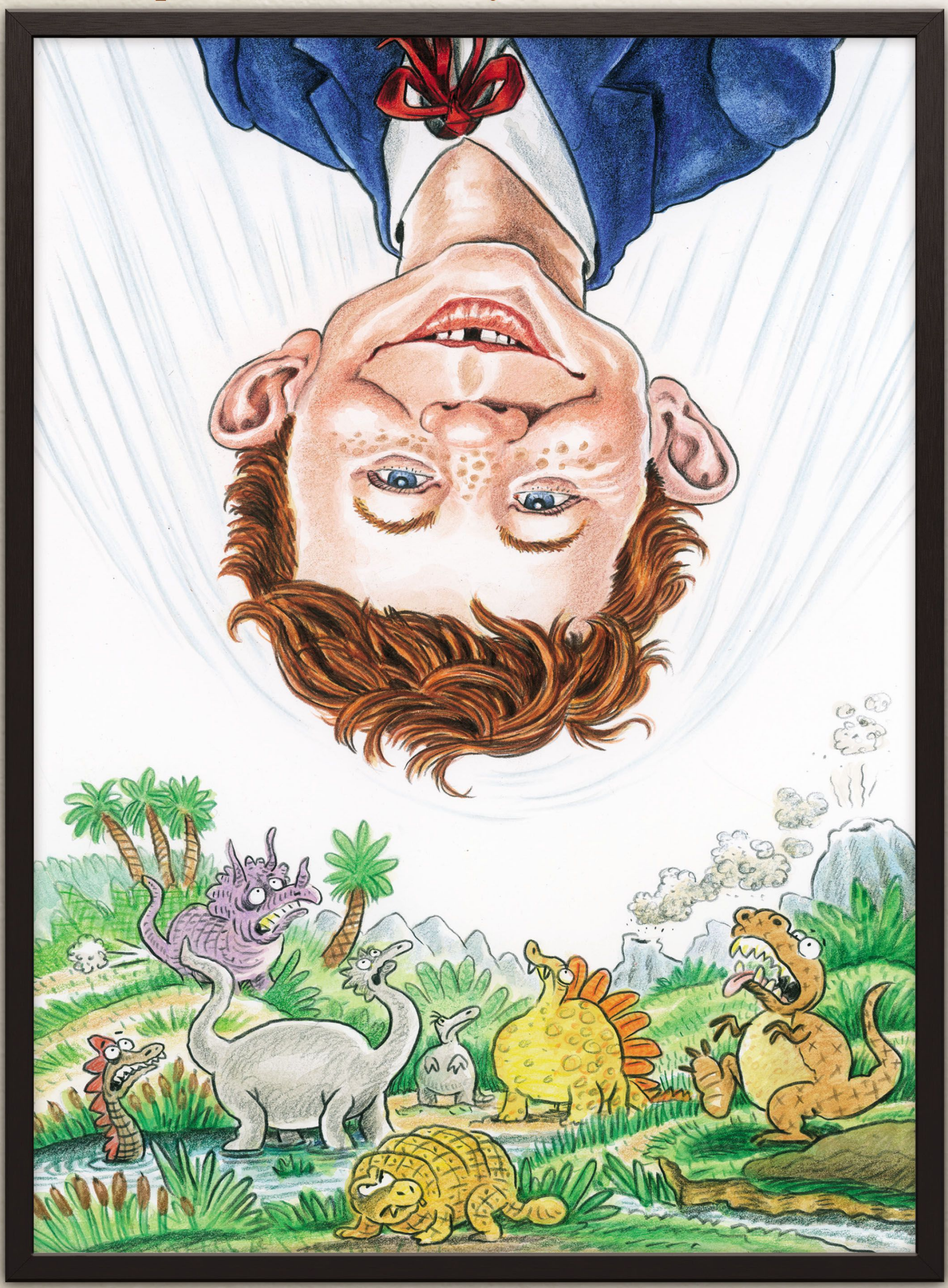
After Wilton Borpst crashed three trucks and repeatedly delivered packages to the wrong addresses, UPS fired him, citing "gross incompetence." Borpst did not challenge the accusation, but is claiming that gross incompetence is a condition covered by the Americans with Disabilities Act.

FRIENDS OF GOD ALMIGHTY *vs.* THE WOMEN OF TEXAS

Pro-life group FOGA convinced Texas politicians to enact a law stating that before a woman could have an abortion, her provider had to show her an artist's rendering of how cute a one-year-old baby is, then impose a waiting period of eight months before the procedure. The opposing side says the law is an undue burden on women and doctors, but SCOTUS will have the final say.

ARTIST: ANTON EMDIN

The Gap-Toothed Gallery



Artist: Rick Meyerowitz

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

by Sergio Aragonés



WARNING:
DO NOT READ THIS!
MOVE ON TO THE NEXT PAGE.





WHAT SEISMIC SHIFTS ARE FRIGHTENING MANY AMERICANS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

There's something just under the surface that was untapped for years, but is now being brought out in the worst ways possible. The devastating result is damaging our country, yet there's no sign that it will stop. To find out what this horrifying shake-up is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



EARTH-SHAKING PROTESTS ARE EVERYWHERE NOW. INEQUALITY PLAYS A BIG PART. CORRECTING IT ALL TAKES CAREFUL SHARING OF TAX MONEY WITH PEOPLE ABUSED BY FREQUENT HARDSHIP. FAIR PLAY, SADLY, IS STILL LACKING

A WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT SEISMIC SHIFTS ARE FRIGHTENING MANY AMERICANS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

EARTH-QUAKES CAUSED BY FRACKING

A B

» **TIRED OF** doing the same work as men, but getting paid 30% less?

» **SICK OF** getting passed over for promotions just because you have two X chromosomes?

» **HAD ENOUGH** of your boss focusing on your chest more than your IQ?

WIPE OUT GENDER INEQUALITY IN THE WORK PLACE WITH...

Glass Ceiling Plus



JUST A FEW SQUIRTS OF GLASS CEILING PLUS is guaranteed effective against male chauvinists in any professional setting, from the White House to creepy corporate CEOs to misogynistic mailroom morons. Our secret formula washes away degrading views of women and restores healthy vision so female employees are seen with the respect that they deserve!

DIRECTIONS:

1) Immediately upon mistreatment, set Glass Ceiling Plus nozzle to "Ultra Blast."

2) Point directly at the eyes of inappropriate male supervisor or colleague and squeeze.

REPEAT AS NECESSARY

3) Smile with satisfaction as you are finally acknowledged and paid as much as your male coworkers.

"One spritz of this stuff got me more respect than my B.A., M.A. and Ph.D put together!" — Sue, Kansas City

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