"THE WALL" • BREITBART • AL JAFFEE

MAD®

IND

KUSHNER

SPECIAL

"TAKE YOUR KIDS TO WORK *EVERY* DAY"

ISSUE

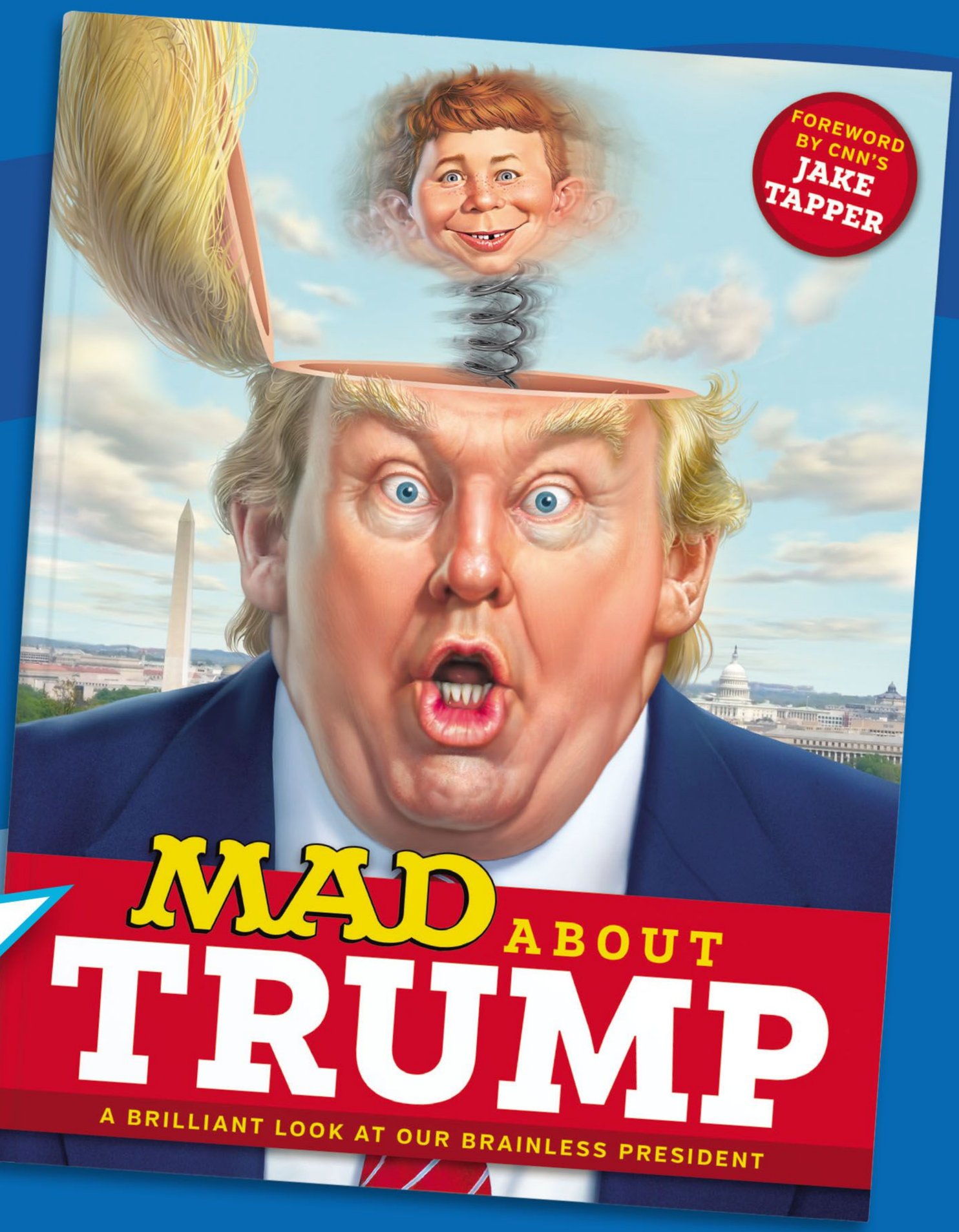
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MAD

Departments



NUMBER 546
AUGUST 2017

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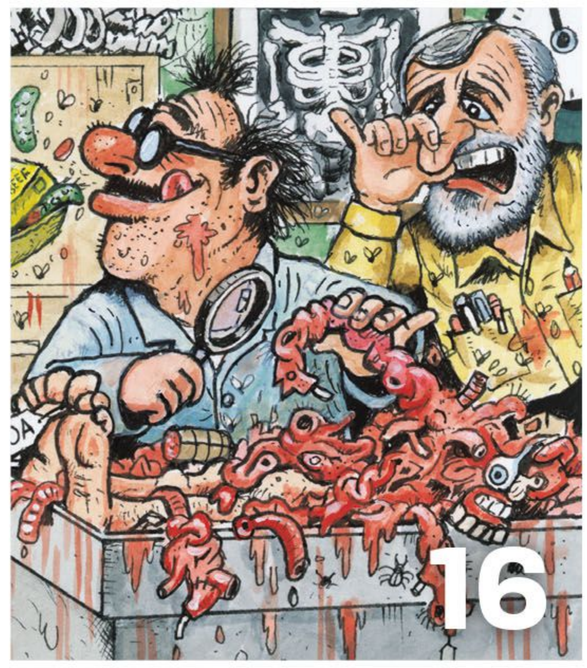
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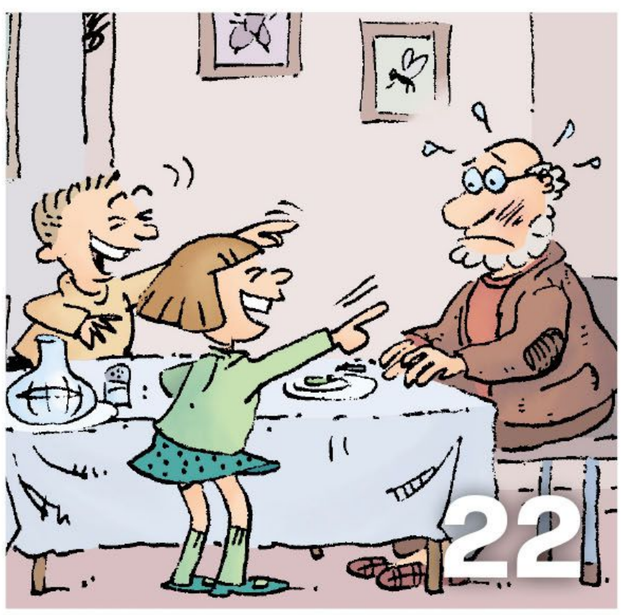
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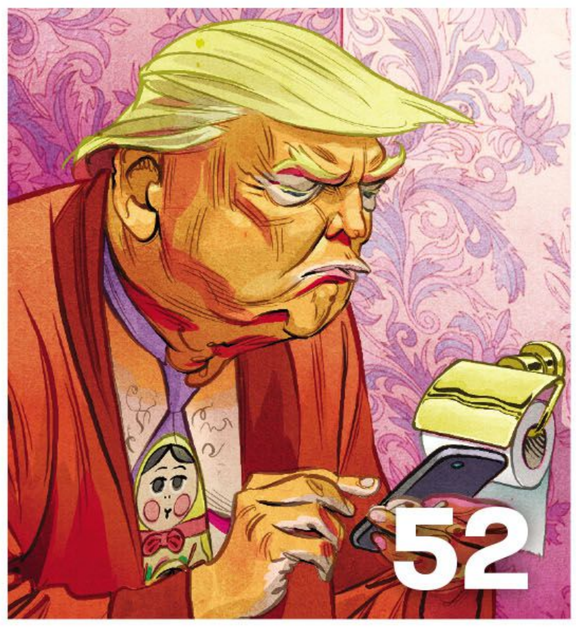
















COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc., 1325 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 6 issues $19.99. 6 issues Digital Edition only $9.99. Outside U.S.A. (excluding Canada): 6 issues $29.99. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2017 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

MAD Magazine reflects the sensibilities and language of the time in which it was first published. This content is reprinted without alteration for historical reference.

Letters and Tomatoes



BIN AROUND THE WORLD

I was an avid reader of MAD Magazine into my teens and then I grew up, made friends and had a life. I thought I could protect my kids from your horrible influence by moving overseas, but they found a copy of your magazine in the trashcan at school. Now I'm stuck with a subscription to MAD and there's no telling what's going to become of my poor kids and their once-promising futures.

John T. • Bangkok, Thailand

John, Baby, John — This just proves what we've always said: as long as there are trashcans, there will always be a place to find MAD! But don't fret too much about MAD's influence on your children — as long as they have strong, intelligent role models at home, they should be fine. So, yeah, they're screwed (unless your wife is some kind of super-genius warrior-goddess…who has inexplicably low standards for spouses). Anyway, thanks for subscribing! —Ed.

PRACTICE WHAT YOU TEACH

We were so delighted to see you expand your horizons (and language comprehension skills!) by including juvenile literature with your superb rendition of "No, Donald!" in issue 545. So much so, that my wife and I decided to permanently include MAD as an integral part of our homeschool curriculum for our three beloved offspring, Gianluca, Maia, and Alessio (left to right). Oh, don't worry: we're not foolish enough to presume that your trashy excuse of a publication will add to our children's well-being in any way whatsoever (quite the opposite, actually). Rather, our only intention is to henceforth lay the blame on you clowns every time a random person shakes their head at our kids' awkward behavior and mutters, "They must be homeschooled!" Thanks for the wonderful public service (and shameless scapegoating), you guys!

Frank Spatone • Ontario, Canada

Spatone-y Danza — So, let us get this straight — when someone blames homeschooling for your kids' awkward behavior, you're going to say it's because they read MAD…which you gave them…as part of their homeschooling? Sounds like an airtight alibi, Teach! A-pluses all around! With that kind of education, your kids may be the first homeschoolers who drop out. —Ed.

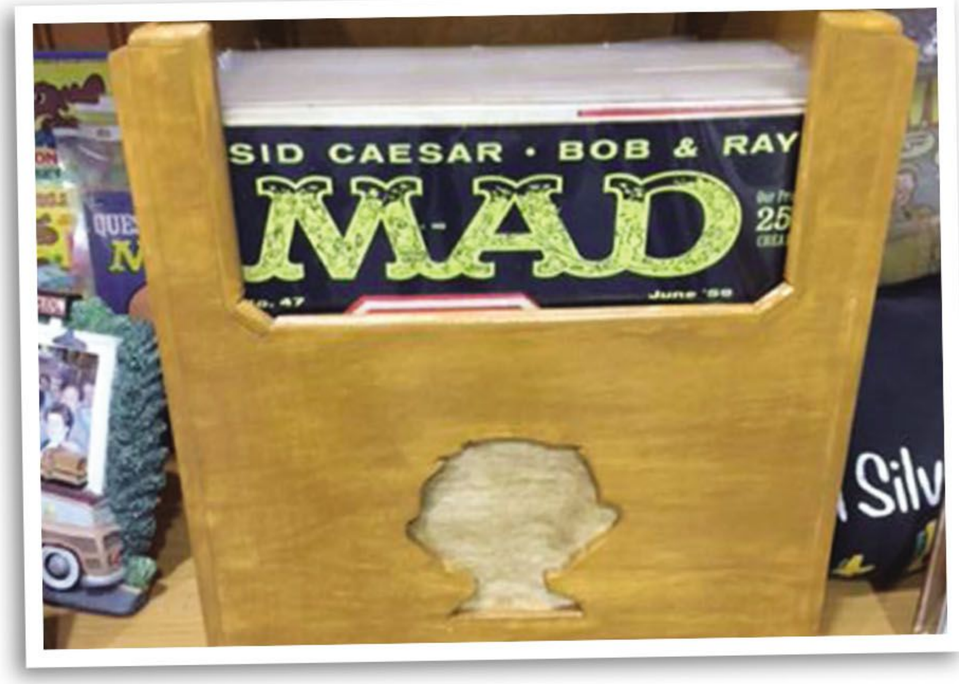


WAY, WAY BACK ISSUES

After sitting in my brother's basement for over 45 years, I got my MADs back. Next I'm hoping he returns my dog.

Babaloo Mandel • Woodland Hills, CA

Mandel in the Wind — Congratulations on getting your old MADs back — we hope you're reunited with your dog soon as well. After more than four decades, your dog and these magazines have probably aged equally well. —Ed.



DEAD GIVEAWAYS

Like much of America, I was shocked and saddened to learn that you will no longer offer giveaways for the letters you print in MAD. I have been so looking forward to receiving the paperback edition of *The Glorious History of Anthrax*, or a VHS tape of episode three of *Suddenly Susan* or a tube sock autographed by Dan Quayle. Thanks for the disappointment.

Barry Meadow • Fallbrook, CA



Barry, Queen of Scots — Wait, are we thanking people for disappointments now? If that's the case, we owe you a HUGE "thank you" for your letter! —Ed.

REVERSE-CASE SCENARIO

During the course of reading MAD Magazine for over three decades, I have discovered a deeply disturbing trend. Every issue gets worse and worse, even by your own low standards. So, in order to combat this problem, I have developed the following strategy: I save my issues of MAD for a year and then binge-read them in reverse order, so that the quality appears to get better instead of worse. The problem is that it only takes a week to read six issues and then I must wait an entire year to read MAD again. So, why don't you guys make my life easier and just write six issues in advance and then publish them in reverse order so that I can enjoy MAD like a regular guy?

Tobias Hurwitz • Towson, MD

On Her Majesty's Secret Hurwitz — The joke's on you, big guy — we've been writing six issues in advance and then publishing them in reverse order for years! Why do you think this issue is packed with articles like "A MAD Look at Leaf Blowers" and "Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions: 'Third Week of October' Edition"? Sure, it's a strange way to do things, but it's no stranger than binge-reading a bunch of crappy humor magazines to trick yourself into thinking that you're somehow improving their quality. Because no matter what order you read them in, MAD will always be a waste of time! —Ed.

STATS ALL, FOLKS!

I am a 43-year-old professor of statistics at Santa Monica College and lifelong reader of your silly periodical. I've recently discovered that my true calling is writing comedy and I plan to change careers. I calculated the probability, though, of someone my age with no experience becoming a comedy writer and it turns out to be 0.00000001%. Help me triple my probability of landing a job by printing an original joke. That way I'm technically not lying when I say that I wrote for MAD Magazine.

Original joke:

Why could the NSA whistleblower not leave Russia?

Because he was snowed in!



Get it? Snowden...like Edward Snowden.

Rex Perez • Venice, CA

Rex Center — We're no statisticians, but we think your calculations about making it as a comedy writer are extremely generous. Here's an original joke of our own, just for you:

Why did the chicken cross the road?

To get hit by oncoming traffic, rather than hear a joke from Professor Rex Perez!

And not for nothing, but usually when people lie about writing for MAD, they say they DON'T write for us! —Ed.

HARDSHIP OF FOOLS

I am a frequent reader of MAD and a big fan of Spy vs. Spy and the Fold-ins. First of all, do more Spy vs. Spy! Second of all, I love doing the Fold-ins, but every time I do one I can never seem to get it right. It always takes me a few tries before I can read the answer. Is there any chance that you guys at MAD could make the Fold-ins a little bit easier?

Michael McQueen • Hastings-on-Hudson, NY

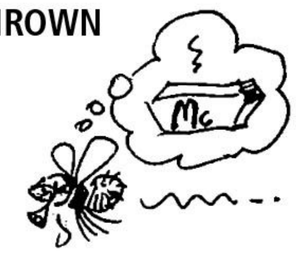
McQueen of Sheba — We acknowledge just how hard it must be for you to meet the exacting standards of the Fold-in — there aren't many people out there who can successfully fold a sheet of paper and pull it a couple of inches to the left. Heck, we work here, and we've never managed the feat! There's not much we can do to make the Fold-ins less fiendishly difficult (Al Jaffee is as intimidating and sadistic as they come) — but we can give you a hint about the answer to this issue's Fold-in: it's not "Clumsy, sausage-fingered numbskull Michael McQueen of Hastings-on-Hudson, New York." Hope that helps! —Ed.

LOO'S CHANGE

Whenever I receive the latest edition of MAD, I relocate the previous issue from the "Master Bath" to the magazine rack in the break room at work. Much to my surprise however, the copy seems to vanish by lunchtime. How can this be happening? Is it the Magazine Police removing MAD because it doesn't meet our corporate standards, the maintenance crew searching for something to line their rodent traps with or possibly just some low-life scumbag pilfering MAD for their own enjoyment? I brought it to the attention of the security guard, but he just laughed. In any event, I welcome your suggestions on how I can prevent the magazine from magically disappearing.

John Teoli • Lincoln University, PA

For Your Eyes Teoli — Hmm, that's a real head-scratcher! We'd put this mystery right up there with the disappearances of Amelia Earhart and D.B. Cooper! You're saying there's a magazine that's been marinating in the communal bathroom for two months, and then when you introduce it into the room where people eat...it disappears?!? It's almost as if, oh, we don't know, someone may have THROWN IT OUT! That can't possibly be what happened, though. Definitely keep up your investigation — then you can solve the follow-up mystery: "The Case of Finding a New Job After Being Fired for Conducting a Creepy Bathroom-based Investigation." —Ed.



INFO WORSE

As a child, I learned everything I needed to know about the 1972 Presidential election from MAD Magazine. Now I'm a grown-up, but I'm still turning to MAD to help me understand our country. What is wrong with me?

Lisa Jenio • Los Angeles, CA

Lisa Previously-Owned Lexus — What's wrong with you? Well, let's see...not only do you turn to MAD for political coverage, but now you're asking us for a psychiatric evaluation as well? We'd suggest you see a qualified therapist — and while you're in the waiting room, maybe page through an issue of *Newsweek*, hmm? You may not learn anything, but maybe you'll start writing to them for advice instead of us! —Ed.

BIRTH OF A DONATION

I am pleased to announce that my lifelong collection of MAD Magazines dating from 1959 has been accepted as a donation into the Cartoon Art Museum in San Francisco, California. My only hope is that will inspire the next generation of cartoonists without corrupting that noble art form.

Craig Erb • Morgan Hill, CA

Secret Blend of 11 Erb and Spices — We just bet you're pleased! You managed to get rid of 425 issues of MAD — that's definitely cause for celebration! And you know what they say about donations — the price is right! Still, your loss is The Cartoon Art Museum's...loss. Thanks for writing — see ya in the archives! —Ed.

MAD TWEETS

Comic-Con isn't until July, but *The Big Bang Theory*'s Mayim Bialik was so excited for the event, she tweeted this picture of her "volunteer" shirt from 2011. Or maybe it was just laundry day...either way, thanks!





Letters and Tomatoes

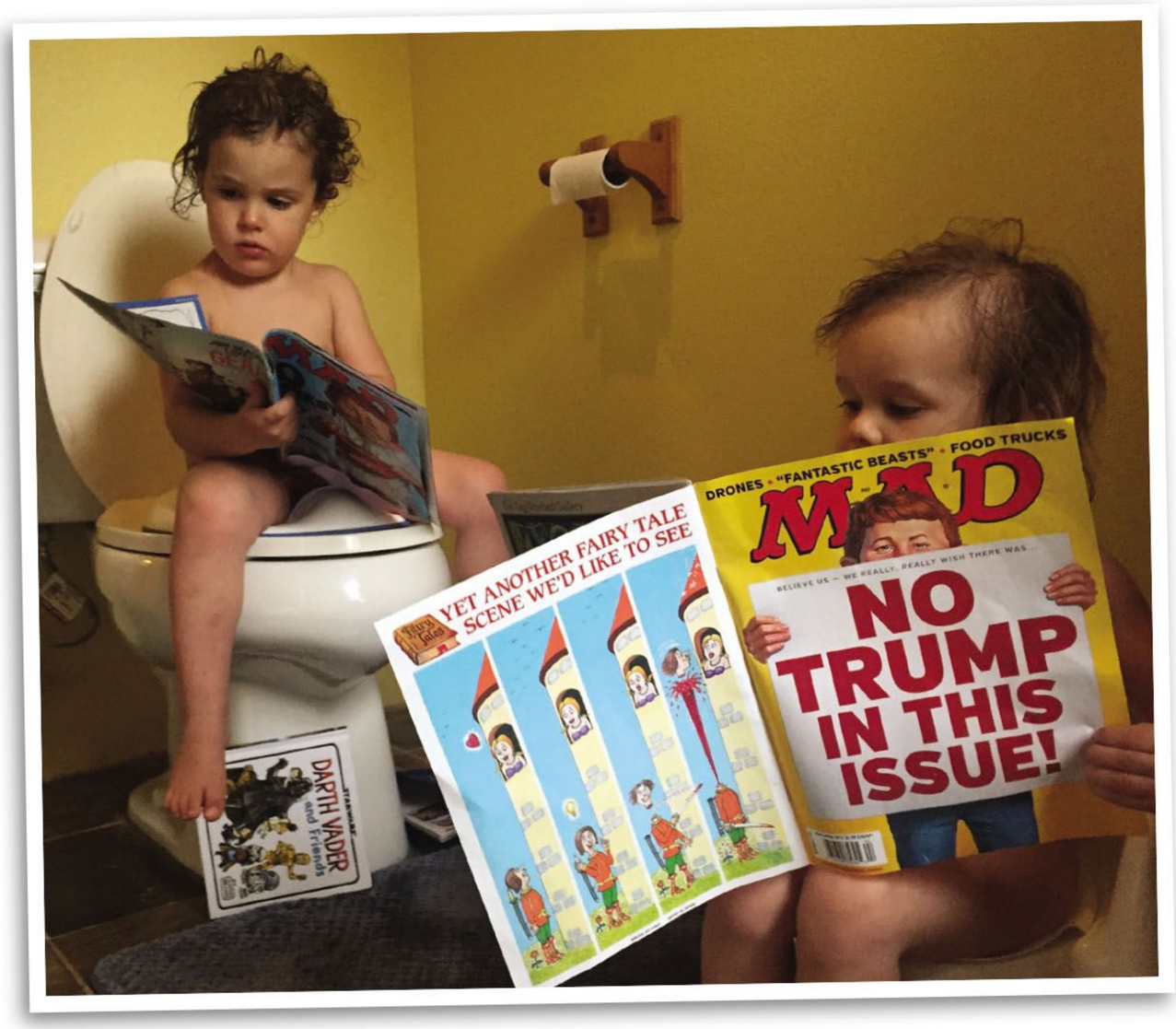


POTTY IN THE U.S.A

As a lifelong subscriber to MAD and a father to twin boys, I must share my pride in this milestone with you. Here Calvin and Gibson are learning for the first time what goes down the toilet. Coincidentally, they've begun their potty training.

Josh Clark • Ashland, OR

Zero Clark Thirty — Thank you for sending us this…moving image. Pictures like this make us certain that we will be in business for many, many years to come. We're sure the fine folks who make Preparation H feel the same way! —Ed.





MAD SIGHTINGS

Eagle-eyed reader Harold Endean of Boonton, NJ sent in this MAD cameo in the January 15 installment of Lynn Johnston's "For Better or For Worse." We're no experts, but this would seem to fall into the "For Worse" category.



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MAD

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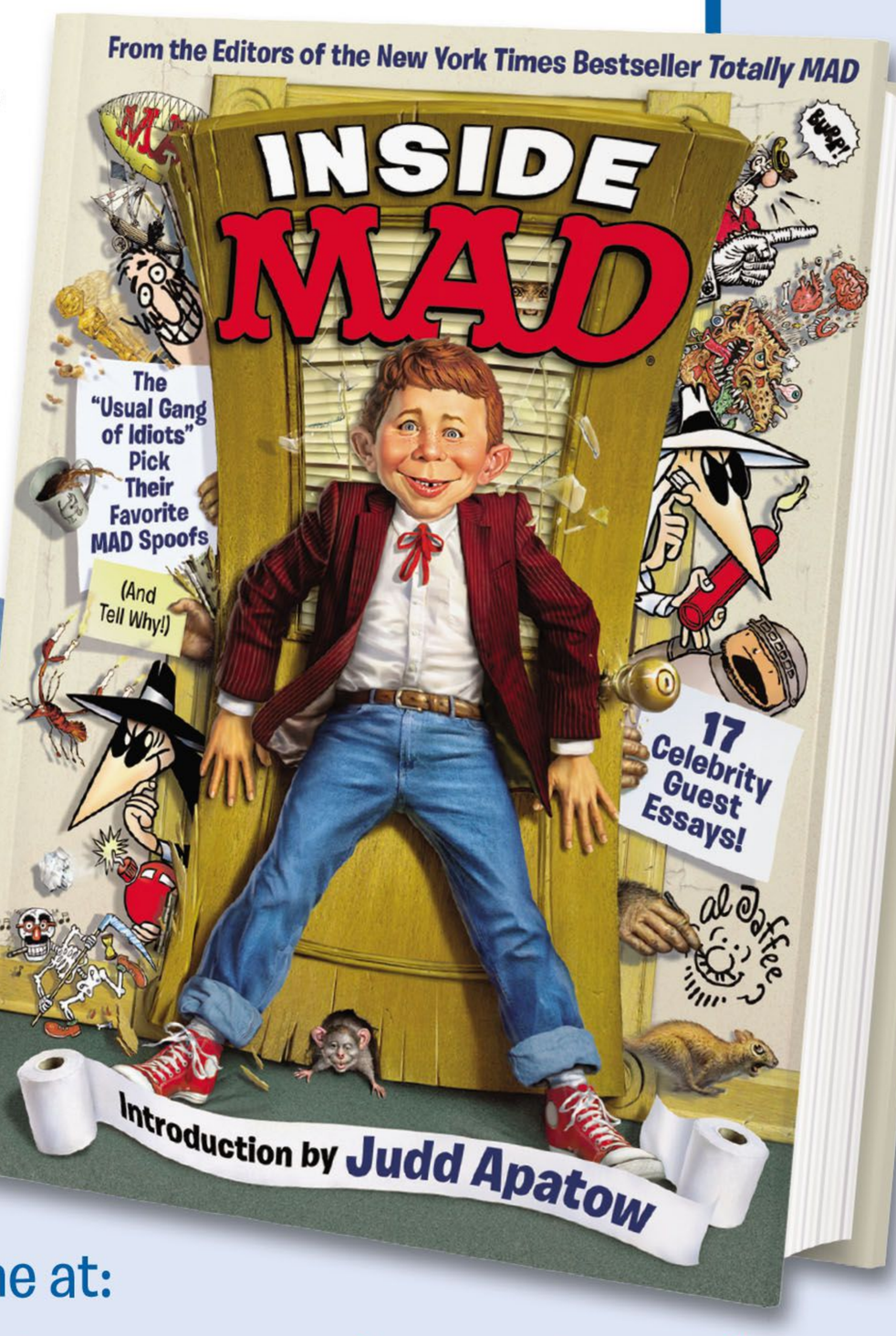
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THE TRUMPALINI

A MOVIE WE'D HATE TO SEE



Planned Provisions of Trumpcare



Health insurers will not be allowed to deny coverage to anyone, except Muslims, Mexicans, members of the media and Hillary Clinton

Trump will personally administer all breast examinations

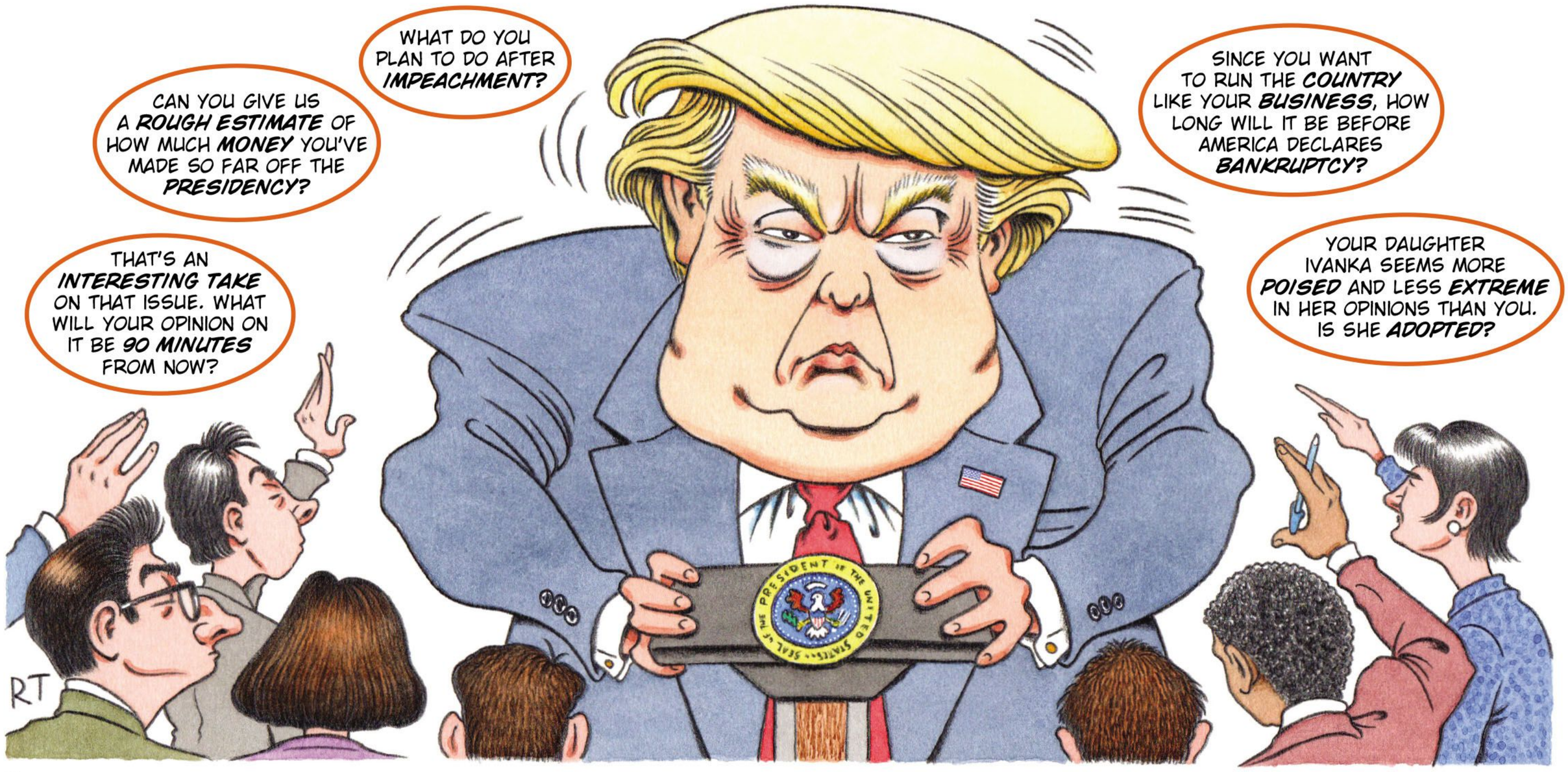
Doctors will be required to refer to patients dying from terminal diseases as "losers"

Narcissistic-sociopathic disorder will no longer be recognized as an incapacitating mental illness

There will be higher Medicare reimbursements for doctors who have Fox News on their waiting room TVs

Writer: Evan Waite Artist: Bob Staake

QUESTIONS WE'D LIKE TO ASK DONALD TRUMP



Writer: Barry Liebmann Artist: Rick Tulka

pages

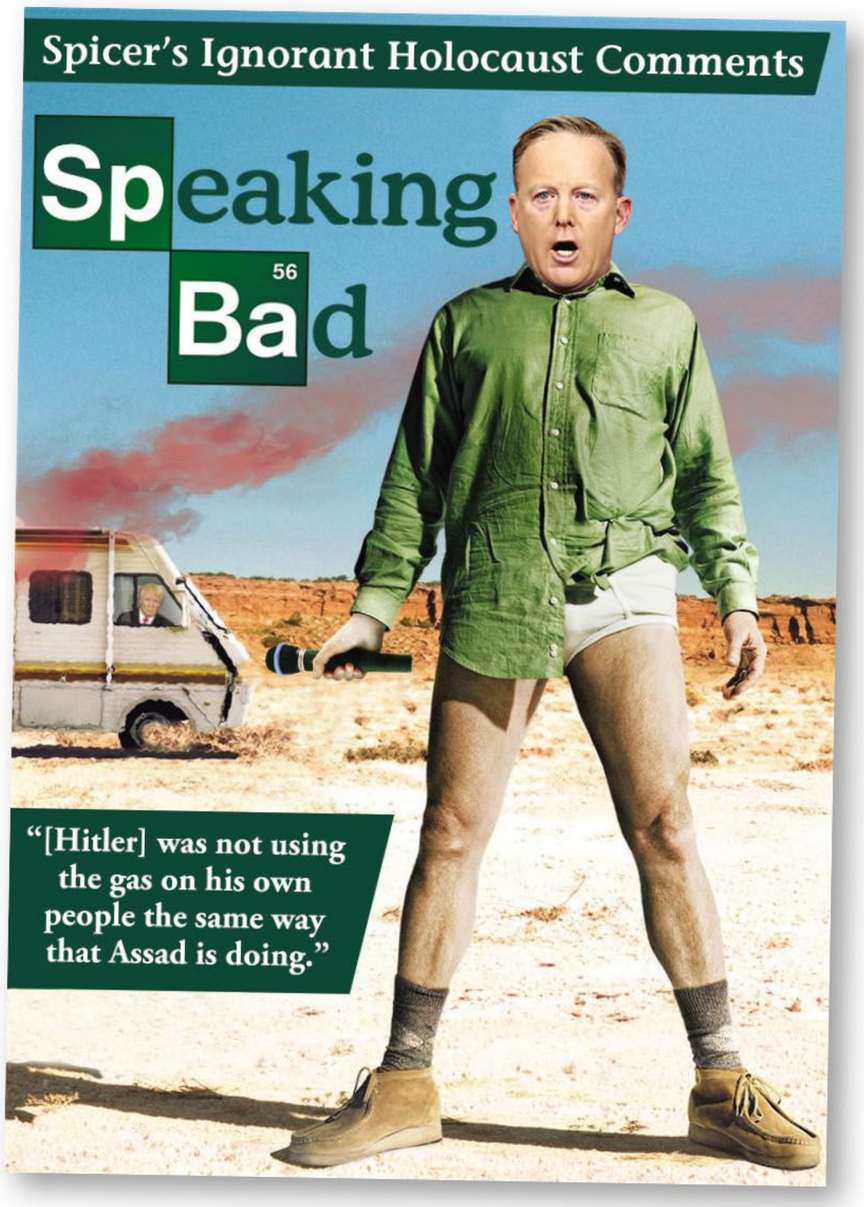
The Fast Five
WAYS NEIL GORSUCH CELEBRATED HIS SUPREME COURT APPOINTMENT

1. Sent thank-you flowers to his mentor, Judge Judy
2. Urged his friends to get abortions now, before he makes them illegal
3. Sent prank job listings to Merrick Garland
4. Brushed up on the Constitution, so that he can better misinterpret it
5. Joined Samuel Alito in a spirited game of "Gavel Keep-away" from Ruth Bader Ginsburg

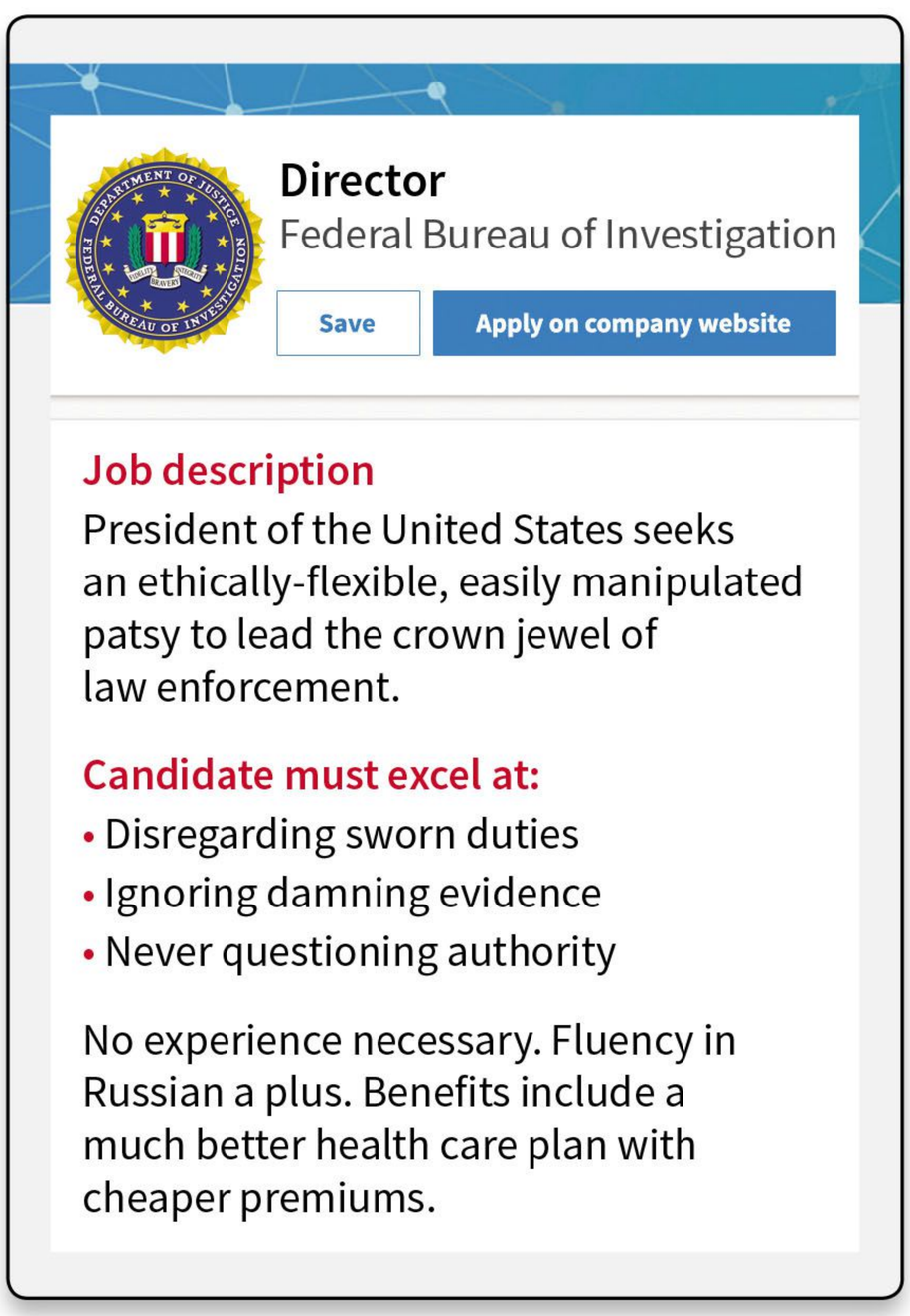


Artist: Anton Emdin

Sean Spicer's Stupid Television Show



Trumpalini Employment Opportunities



"MITCH MCCONNELL HAD A JOB"
(SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM")

Mitch McConnell had a job
He re-fused to do;
Would not vote on Obama's judge
He just said "F-you!"
With a no-no here
And a no-no there,
Here a no, there a no
Garland is a "no-go,"
Mitch McConnell had a job
He refused to do

Mitch McConnell changed his mind
With Trump's nom-in-ee;
He said the Senate had to vote
Such hypocrisy!
With an aye-aye here
And an aye-aye there,
Here an aye, there an aye
Gorsuch is a "great guy,"
Mitch McConnell changed his mind
With Trump's nom-in-ee

Artist: Ward Sutton

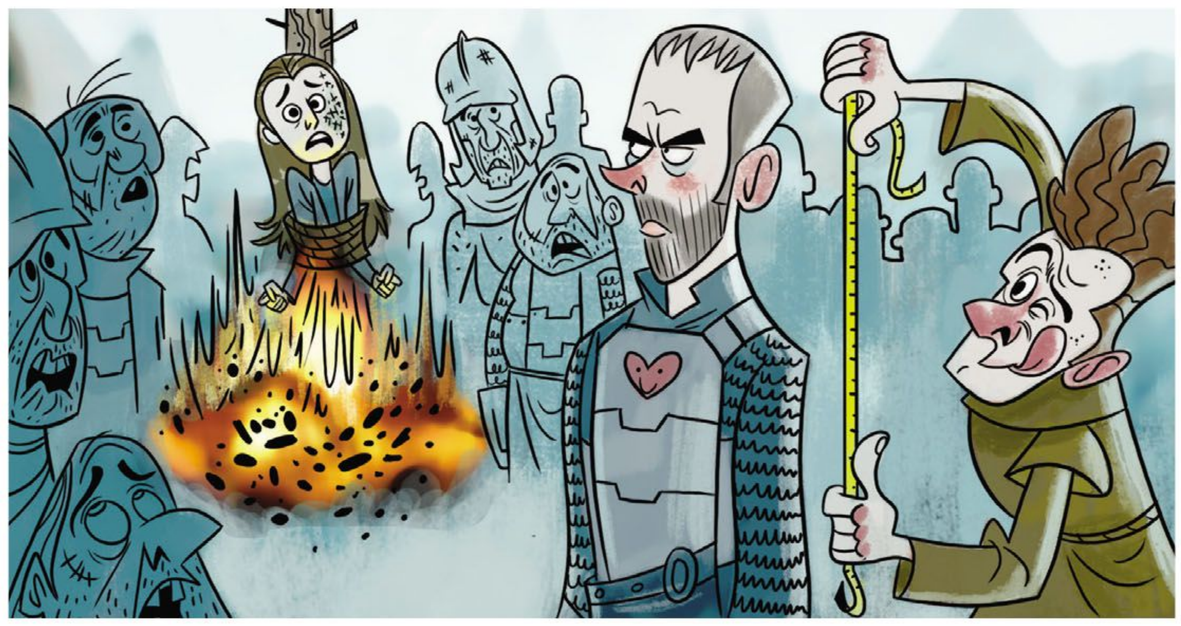
THE FUNDALINI

GAME OF THRONES CHARACTERS YOU MIGHT HAVE MISSED



PAENELOPE SLEEV, RED WEDDING PLANNER

Immediately following the "Red Wedding," Paenelope can be seen bickering with Roose Bolton to get reimbursement for the rented tablecloths ruined during the massacre.



PIMROD "THEE COAT KING" WINGSTALL, PURVEYOR OF QUALITY WINTER COATS

The most successful coat salesman in Westeros, Pimrod coined the phrase "Winter Is Coming" as a marketing gimmick.



BEEBO GYNSWAX, COURT JESTER FOR THE HOUSE OF STARK

Tasked with keeping Ned Stark in a jovial mood, his job got much more difficult once Stark was beheaded.



DIN DUN THE MODERATELY LARGE, HALF GIANT/HALF HUMAN

Din Dun is not particularly helpful during battle, but is handy when Jon Snow needs a shank of mutton from the top shelf of the Castle Black pantry.

Writer: Mike Morse Artist: Stephen Silver

The Cover We Didn't Use: Kendrick E. Lamar



Oy Vey!



"NOW THAT HOWARD'S PASSED AWAY, I KIND OF MISS HIS CONSTANT COMPLAINING ABOUT CHEST PAINS."

Writer and Artist: P.C. Vey

pages

School Cafeteria Yelp Reviews



Danny Borchford, 3rd Grade
The tater tots were cooked to perfection...*and* fit nicely up my nose. ★★★★★



Selena Nettles, 4th Grade
The hair in my food didn't bother me...but the severed mole it was attached to *did*. ★★☆☆☆



Aaron Zanz, 3rd Grade
I would definitely come here again. Y'know, because I've got no choice. ★★★☆☆



Miranda Plamp, 5th Grade
It's days like this I wish I sat at the "allergy kids" table. ★☆☆☆☆



Ethan Shorp, 4th Grade
I give the meatloaf four stars — one for each toenail I found in it. ★★★★☆



Shane Farkas, 2nd Grade
The space really lacks ambience — probably because of the ancient boogers under all the tables. ★★☆☆☆



Graham Tuckerford, 5th Grade
I tried the grilled cheese...*then* I tried holding in my diarrhea the rest of the day. ★☆☆☆☆



Conor and Donner Dribbley, 3rd Grade
Try the milk out your nose! You won't regret it! ★★★★★

Writer: Todd Clark

Gimme a Flake



Writer and Artist: Emily Flake

Phrases That Sound Like They're From the Bible — But Aren't

The Installation of Formica

The Plight of Epileptics

Letters to Floridians

The Reversal of Colostomies

Expedia's Travels

The Taking of Levitra

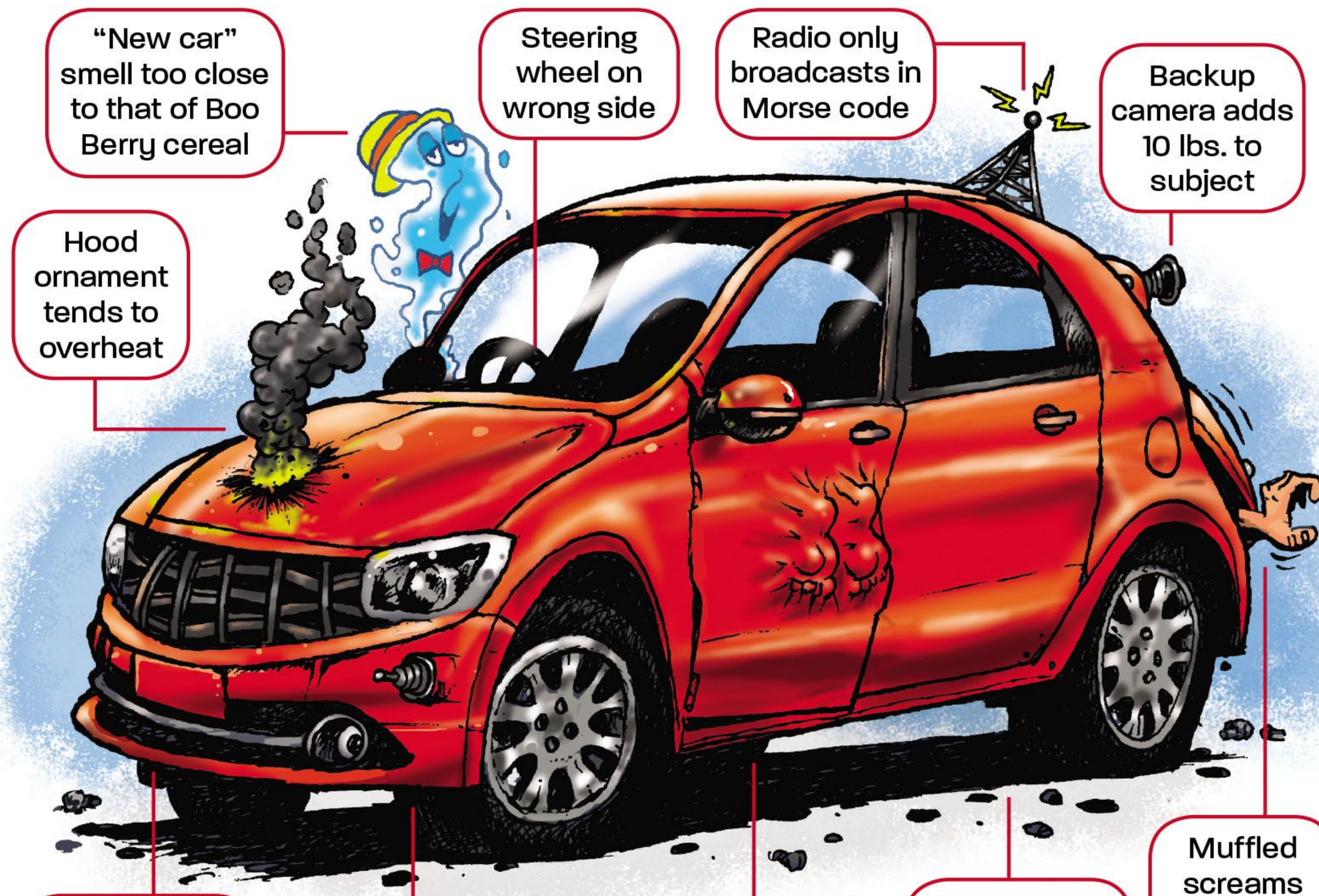
Condemnation of the Plagiarists

Feast of the Olive Garden

The Alteration of Culottes

Writer: Jeff Kruse

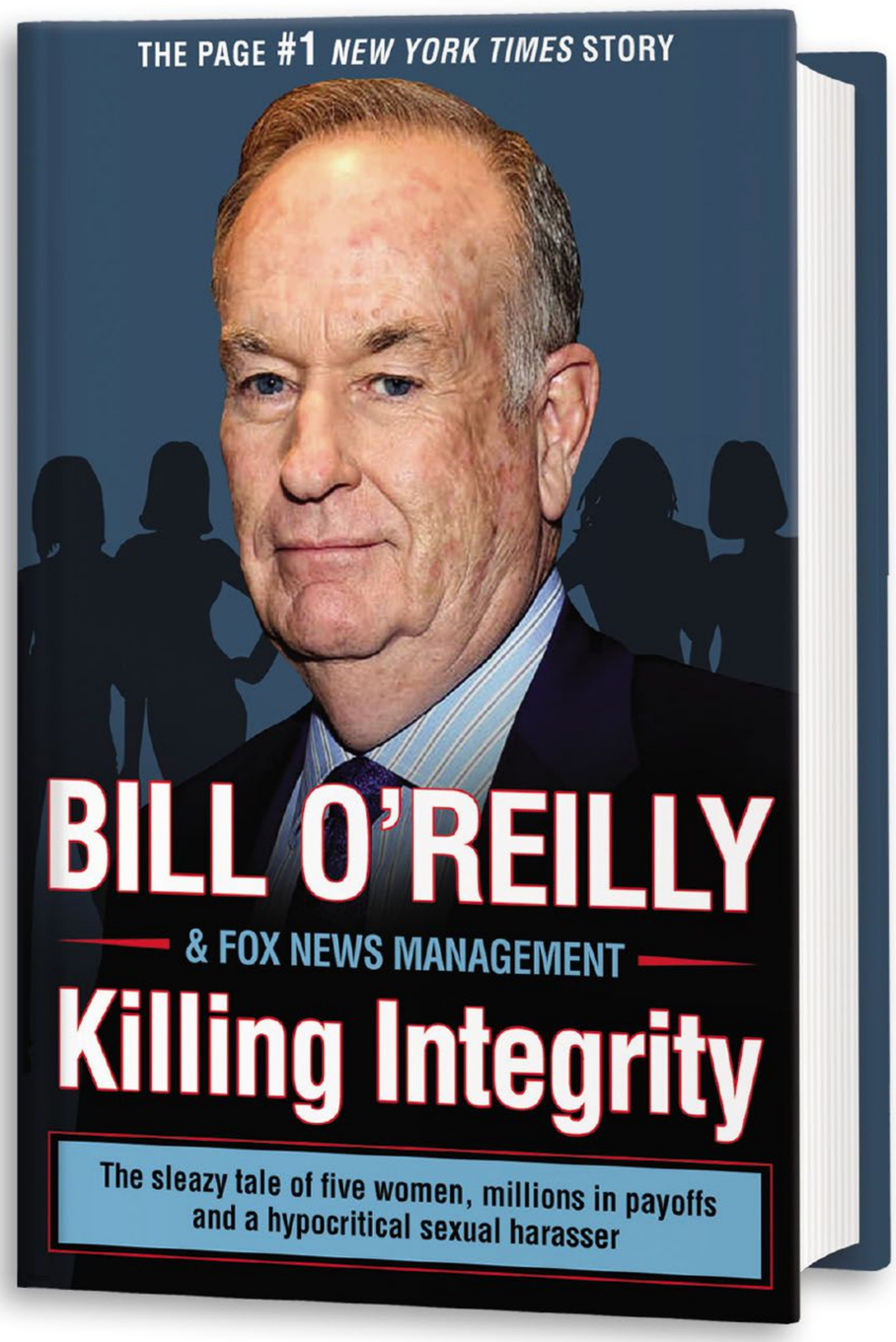
LESSER-KNOWN REASONS FOR RECALLING CARS



Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Rich Powell

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

A Bestseller We'd Like to See



The Fast Five
ADVANTAGES OF HAVING AN OUTDATED CELLPHONE

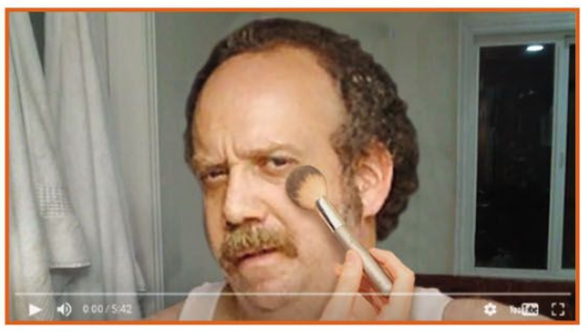
1. Aggressively flipping your phone shut after an argument carries a certain gravitas that touchscreen phones simply can't replicate
2. Having to tap your keys so many times to send a simple text message makes your thumbs look freakin' RIPPED
3. Not being able to Snapchat while walking down the street decreases your chances of wandering into traffic by a good 85%
4. That digitized readout on your screen may look antiquated...but typing 5318008 and flipping it upside down to spell "BOOBIES" *never* goes out of style
5. Your phone is now considered "vintage" — making you the envy of hipsters everywhere



Writer: Kenny Keil Artist: Jose Garibaldi

The Kitchen Sink:
Least Popular YouTube Tutorials

- The Art of Reusing Adult Diapers
- Make Your Own Dialysis Machine
- Making a Wig Out of Dust Bunnies



- Paul Giamatti Makeup Tutorial
- Removing Unwanted Tattoos with Repeated Rug Burns
- Colonoscopy Lifehacks
- Weather-Proofing Your Cobra Hutch
- Skunk Butchering for Children



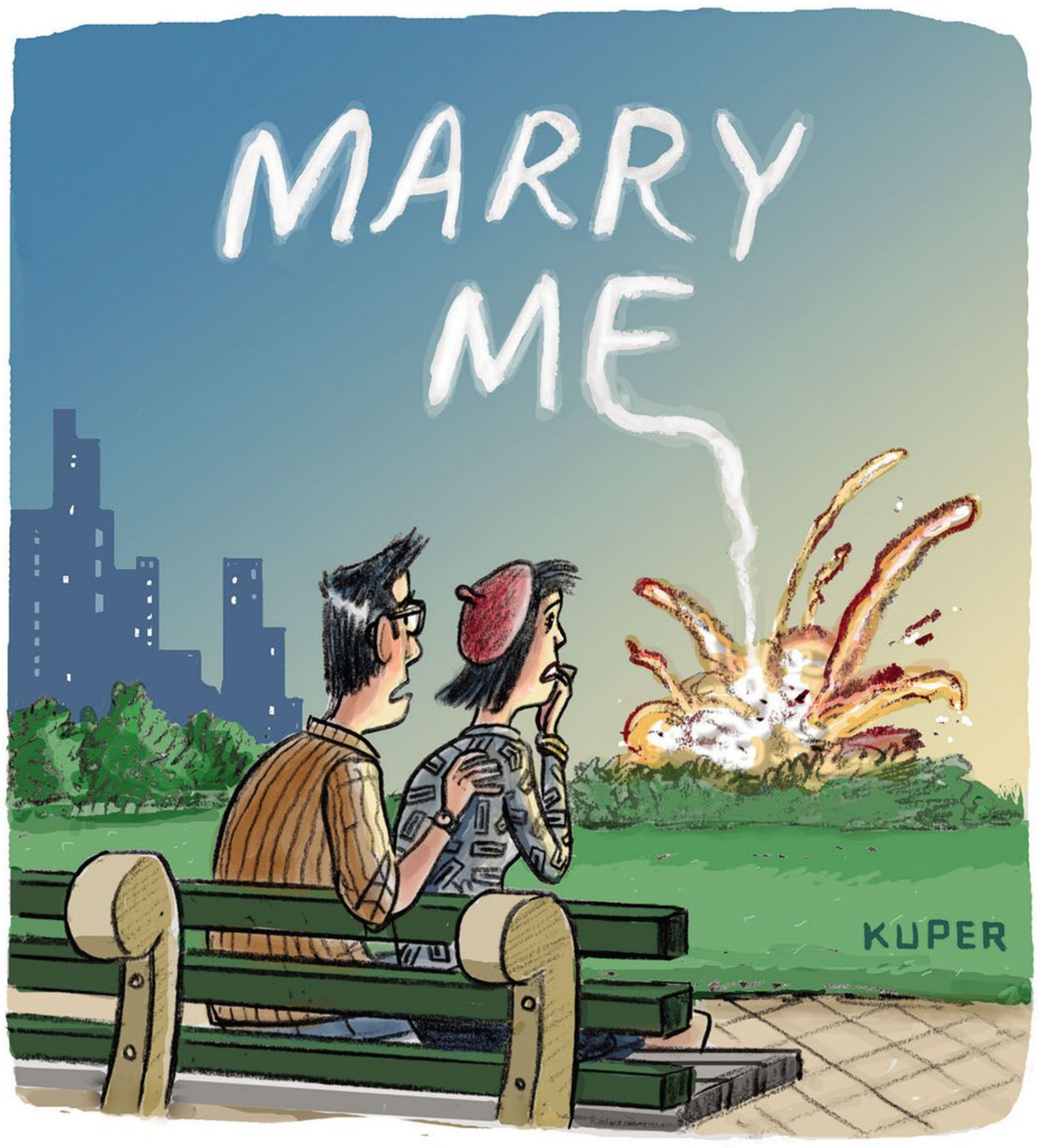
- Flavoring Your Pot Roast With Drugstore Cologne
- Seven Foolproof Ways to Anger Wasps
- Getting Phlegm Out of Your Dust Bunny Wig
- Giraffe Taming for the Morbidly Obese
- De-cluttering with Fire
- Synthesizing Your Own Ibuprofen — Step 29 of 68
- Whittling Your Own Toothpicks from Rotting Driftwood
- How to Film a Junkyard-Themed Pregnancy Announcement
- Home Embalming for the Cost-Conscious Widow



- Five Ways to Sleep While on the Toilet
- The 30-Day Routine to Longer Arms
- How to Bargain With Cashiers at the Dollar Tree
- Surviving the Apocalypse in Your Dishwasher
- Installing a Slip 'n Slide in Your Crawlspace
- Making a Bouncy Castle Using Only Sandwich Bags and a Waffle Iron
- Turn Any Sock Into an Ascot
- DIY Appendectomy for Chickens

Writer: McKinley Rodriguez

Kuper Market



"Uh-oh, *not* a good omen."

Writer and Artist: Peter Kuper

SOMETHING HARDWICK-ED THIS WAY COMES DEPT.

THIS WALL

Hi! I'm **Crisp Hard-shtick**. Hosting a **game show** is not **new** to me. For **years** I've been hosting ***@Midnight***, a **game show** on **Comedy Central**. But hosting a **game show** that someone **other** than **insomniacs** and **night watchmen** watch is **new** for me! So **welcome** to...

Our **mission** is to try to give **good things** to **good people**. And when I say **good people**, I mean **people** who **not only** do **good deeds**, but are also are good at **hamming it up**, good at **over-acting**, good at **leaping around uncontrollably** and good at **shedding tears** at a **moment's notice**. Basically, if they're good at making **complete asses** of themselves, they're our **ideal contestant!**

Tonight's **contestants** are **brothers**. **Darrell** and **Rob** are both **teachers**, and both **good people**. **Darrell**, you **especially** did something **amazingly honest**.

I guess I **did**, Crisp. I was a **witness** to a terrible **car crash**. It was so **horrific**, a man's **hand** flew off right in **front** of me!

Oh my **God**, how **awful!**

But you know **what**, Crisp? That **hand** landed at my **feet**, and instead of **keeping** it, I **gave** it **back** to that **poor guy!**

It's **amazing** that your **first thought** was to **return** that **severed hand!**

Actually, that was my **second** thought. My **first thought** was to put it on **eBay**, but with the **oozing blood** and everything, plus some ridiculous **postal regulations** against mailing **human body parts**, it just all became too much **trouble!**

Er...what a **heart-warming story! Rob**, you're a **teacher**, too, and I understand you donate **pens**, **pencils**, **writing pads** and all sorts of **supplies** your school needs! And you **pay** for all that out of your **own pocket?**

Well, I put it all on a **credit card**, and **that's** in my **pocket**, so **yes**.

That's an **amazing gesture**.

I thought it was an **amazing gesture**, too. But unfortunately the **police** didn't **see** it **that way!** Nor did the guy whose **credit card** I **lifted!**

Well, maybe you can use some of your **winnings** to **hire** a good **criminal attorney**. The rules of ***This Wall*** are simple — **answer** a question **correctly** and the **balls** turn **green**. If that **green ball** falls into a **million dollar slot**, you could win **one million dollars!**

Woo-hoo! Got it! Let's **play!!**

Hang on! Answer **incorrectly** and the **balls** turn **red**. If a **red ball** falls into that **slot**...

Yeah, we ***lose*** a **million dollars! Now** can we **play?**

Not **yet! Round One** is "**Free Fall**." Three **white balls** will drop. You have to **answer** a **question** before any of the **balls** reach the bottom. And **remember**...

Crisp, we're a **third** of the way through the show already, and we haven't **played** anything yet!

True, we're a **third** of the way through the **show**, but only a **quarter** of the way through our **simple rules!**

Forget the **rules**, I'm just **dropping** the freakin' **balls!**

Okay! Okay! Just be sure to **answer** before any of the **freakin' balls** hit the **bottom** of the **freakin' wall!**

Remember, you're **working together** as a **team** right now on these **first questions**. I'll ask, do you want to answer "**A**" or "**B**"?

We choose "B"!

How can you guys choose "**B**"? I didn't ask the **question!**

Wrong! "Do you want to answer '**A**' or '**B**'?" ***is*** a **question!** Unless it was a ***trick*** **question**...

PROP DEPT

I **hope not**, because I **HATE trick questions!**

Okay, *gasp*...our **judges**, who are **cowering** in the **back**, *gasp*...said that your answer "**B**" was considered a **right answer!** So...*gasp*... the **three balls** turned **green** and they landed in the **900**, **20** and **one dollar** slots for a total of **$921!** *Gasp*...Can you please **pretend** that I'm one of the **balls** and **drop** me now?

LOOK... ☑ MOVED ☑ CARING ☑ LIKE YOU ACTUALLY CARE!

This is the **point** in the **show** where you **guys** tell us some **long, boring story** about **which one** of you is going **back-stage** to the **isolation booth** to answer the **next questions** and **why**. So, **who's** it gonna **be?**

We decided **Rob** would go into the **isolation booth**.

Is **Rob** the **smarter** one?

No, as you've **seen**, **Rob** is the **less violent** one! So he's **less likely** to do **bodily harm** to **you** and your **staff** if we **happen** to go home **empty-handed**.

Good choice! **Really good choice!**

Speaking of your **family**, there they **are**, all set to **cheer** for you guys.

Wait, that's **not** our **family**, Crisp.

We **know**, but **this** family is far more **photogenic** and they've **promised** to wildly **cheer** for you every time they see the **red camera light** go on! We have that **motley group** you call **your family** stashed way back in the **balcony** — behind a **pole**.



Rob, here's a **contract**. If you **sign** it, you take home the **$921** you won so far. If you **tear it up**, you'll take home the **money** that's on **This Wall** at the **end** of the **game**. It could be **zero dollars** or **millions**.

Crisp, this **isn't** a **contract**, it's a **subpoena!**

A **subpoena?**

Damn right! I'm **suing** you, **Hard-shtick!** Game show lovers know ***The Price Is Right*** created this game **35 years ago!** They call it **"Plinko."** I call **this** a **rip-off!** See **you** and your **balls** in **court**, pal!

Rob, go **back-stage** and into the **isolation booth**. We'll send you the **proper contract**.

Drew, ***you*** go **back-stage** and **security** will **throw you out!**

Darrell, in between the **last panel** and **this one**, you dropped **three balls**. Luckily for the **producers**, all **three** landed in **$100 slots**. From **here** to the **end** of the **game**, your brother **Rob** is in **isolation**. He can't **see** or **hear anything** that's going on **out here**.

Even in **isolation**, I know **Rob** will do his **best**.

You got **that right, Darrell!**

Hmmm...let's take a long **commercial break** while we **check** the **seals** on that **isolation booth!!**

Darrell, you now have to **judge** your **brother's ability** to select **which** of these **four answers** is the **correct** one.

Can you give me a **hint** what the **question** is?

No, on **this** show we **only** give the **answers**.

"Only give the **answers!**" **Wow**, these guys not only **steal** parts of ***The Price Is Right***, they **rip off** parts from ***Jeopardy!*** too!

The **answers** are **Pope Francis**, **Sofia Vergara**, **Vladimir Putin**, and **Katy Perry**. How do you think **Rob** will do **answering** this?

Rob watches **television** a **lot** and reads a **lot** of **magazines**, especially while he's **teaching**, so I think he'll **know** the **answer**.

Based on **that**, what **number** do want to **play** the **ball** on?

I'm going to be a little **cautious** and pick **number four**, because my **sister's niece** has **five kids**.

Wait, she has **five kids**, but you're picking **number four?**

No one likes one of the **kids**, so I'm **not** counting him. Although they have **three pets**, so maybe I should **change** my **numb—**

The **number four slot** it **is!**

Wait, I'm **not finished!**

Oh, **yes** you **are!** I know the producers **like** it when contestants **explain** why they want to play a **certain slot**, because it **stretches** this **thin premise** of a **show** into an **hour** and they give away **less money**, but **your story** is too **long** and **boring**, even for our **cheap producers!**

Okay, **Rob**, you **know** the **answers**: **Pope Francis**, **Sofia Vergara**, **Vladimir Putin**, and **Katy Perry**. Now **here's** the **question**: **which one** of those **four world-famous people** has the **longest toenails?**

You caught me **off guard!** With **those answers**, I thought the **question** was going to be about **pizza**. I don't know for **sure**, but I **think**, er, maybe **Vladimir Putin?**

Sorry, Rob! **You** thought it was **Putin**, but **we** thought it was **Pope Francis**.

You "***thought***" it was **Pope Francis?** Don't you guys **know for sure??**

Come on, does **anyone** know for **sure?** Our **audience** doesn't **watch** us to **learn** anything, they **tune in** to see those **balls change color**, **bounce around** and **drop!** Besides, **toenails** — ***yuck!***

Darrell, we **credited** you with the **$300** you won **earlier**. Your **brother** got that question **wrong**, so that means your **ball** turns **red** and we have to **deduct** the amount **indicated** when the ball **drops**. You already picked **slot four**. There's the **drop**...

TIT!

Lucky you, the **ball** landed in the **lowest** amount on the **board** — **one dollar!**

Great! So you're only deducting **one dollar** from our **$300?**

Correct, but **that's** the kind of **math** we **don't** want to **trust** to **chance!** Fortunately, the **electronic board** is **showing** us that **$300 minus one dollar** is...

$299!

Have they not **fixed** Rob's **isolation booth** yet?!? **Damn!**

Now, we're going to put a **two million dollar slot** on **This Wall**. That creates the **illusion** that **you guys** might **actually** be able to win **millions** of **dollars!**

Amazing, but **how** can you **afford** to give away **so much money?**

I'll give you the **answer** to that **question** right **after** these next **nine commercials!**

Actually, I think you just **answered** my **question**. By having **nine commercials** in a **row** during every **break**, you can **afford** to give away ***billions*!**

Shut that **camera** off. This **isn't** part of the **show!**

I **know** that. **This** is way more **interesting.**

What's **going on?**

The **stagehands** made the isolation booth ***too* isolated**. They **cut off** all of Rob's **air!** I figure he's got **enough** air for another **15 seconds**, tops!

ENTRANCE

Darrell, because **you** and your **brother** have been such **great contestants**, and since we accidentally caused **Rob** to **pass out** from **lack** of **air**, we're putting **$50,000** on the **board!**

Damn! If you had actually **killed** my **brother**, I bet that **amount** would have been **way higher!** Because **maybe** we could...

No, the **board total** is set to **$50,000**, plus, of course, your **$299**, for a **total** of **$50,299!**

What?! Is that **all?** What **happened** to the **millions** we were **supposed** to **win?**

Will the **producers** quickly bring **Rob** back to the **stage** for the **emotional family face-off**, before **Darrell** gets **violent** again?

Rob, we **finally** sent you a **proper contract** backstage. If you **signed** it, you **go home** with **$921**, the **amount** you had **before** you went into the **isolation booth**. If you **tore up** the **contract**, you **go home** with the **amount** on the **board**. And we won't **reveal** that **amount** until we **drag out** this **scene** and **milk** the **suspense** for **all** it's **worth**.

Rob, no matter **what**, you're my **brother**. If you **signed** that **contract** and we just get the **$921**, you're **still** my **brother**. You'll just be my **deceased** brother once we're **outside** in the **alley!**

So **what** did you **do?**

You **stupid** son of a **b*tch!**

I **signed** the **contract**.

I **signed** it, and then **tore it up!**

God, I **love** you like a **brother!** And **Rob**, I can **tell** you **now**, we won **$50,299**. And Rob, **split** down the **middle**, you get a whopping **$10,041!**

That's it! Until **next week**, this is...

Sorry, Crisp, there is **no** next week for ***This Wall*!** The **idea** of **building** a **wall** was **mine!** You guys lifted my **idea**, so **I'm** lifting this **wall!**

You can't **do** that!

You'd be **amazed** what a **President** can do! This is going to be the **first section** of **my wall** between the **U.S.** and **Mexico**. Tell your **set designer** we need another **900 miles** of **wall!**

Do you **know** what they would **cost??**

What the hell do ***I*** **care?! Mexico** will pay for it — or the U.S. **taxpayers**, anyone but **me**! And **my** wall will be way more **interesting** than **this one!** In addition to the **flashing lights**, every **50 feet** there'll be a **picture** of a **celebrity** who was **lucky** enough to be **photographed** with **me!**

And don't **worry**, one of my **kids** will start a **business** selling **copies** of the **pictures**. The **money** from those **sales** goes to my **family**. It's **totally separate** from the **government!**

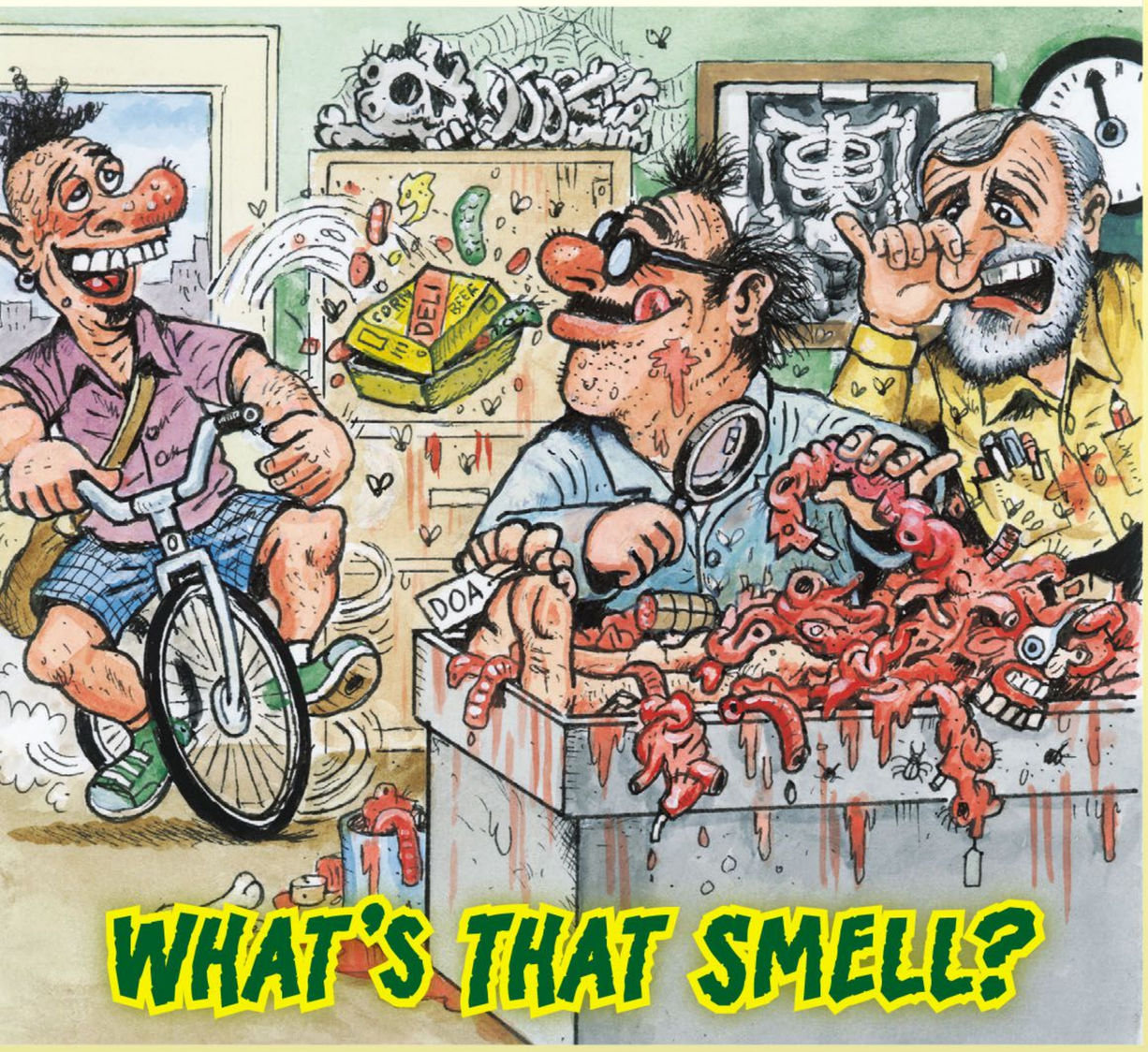
The **demand** will be **huge!**

UNCOMMON SCENTS DEPT.

Sometimes it's obvious: the milk went bad. Your little brother cut the cheese. Your Uncle Beppe is wearing his cheap after-shave again. But sometimes, you catch a whiff of something that's hard to put your finger on, something that's vaguely familiar, yet pungent and off-putting, something that just begs the question...

WHAT'S

The sweaty ***bike messenger*** drops off a ***corned beef sandwich*** at the ***coroner's office***...



WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

The janitor's ***slop sink*** overflows on ***sausage and peppers night*** at the ***nursing home***...



WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

The annual ***septic tank cleaning*** at the ***slaughterhouse*** is postponed due to a ***tire fire*** in the ***salvage yard*** next door...



WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

A pair of ***dumpster-divers*** share a bottle of ***clam juice*** in the back seat of a ***New York City taxi***...



WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

THAT SMELL?

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU
ARTIST: TOM BUNK

A ***live bait salesman*** brings his ***wet dog*** to the ***Incontinence Support Group*** meeting...



The overworked ***stable boys*** stop off at a ***cigar bar*** on the way back from the ***Garlic Festival***...

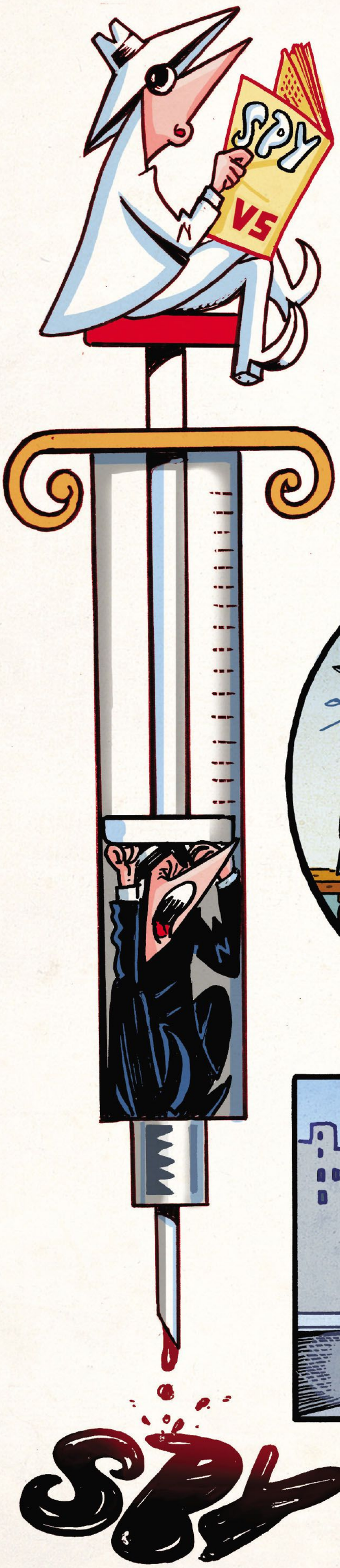


The winners at the ***chili cook-off*** were being announced when a truck loaded with ***used bowling shoes*** crashes into the ***port-a-pottys***...



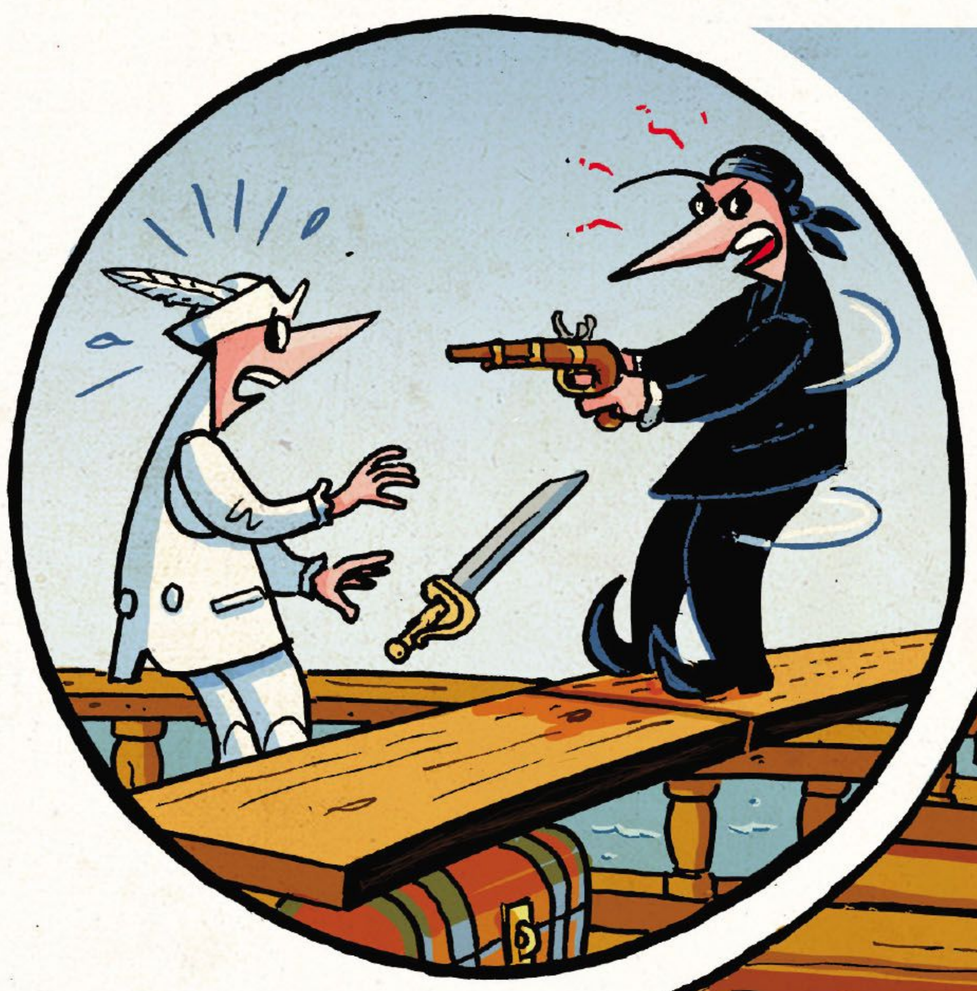
A ***rabid skunk*** blends in with the ***24 cats*** owned by the ***crazy lady*** squatting in an ***abandoned crematorium***...

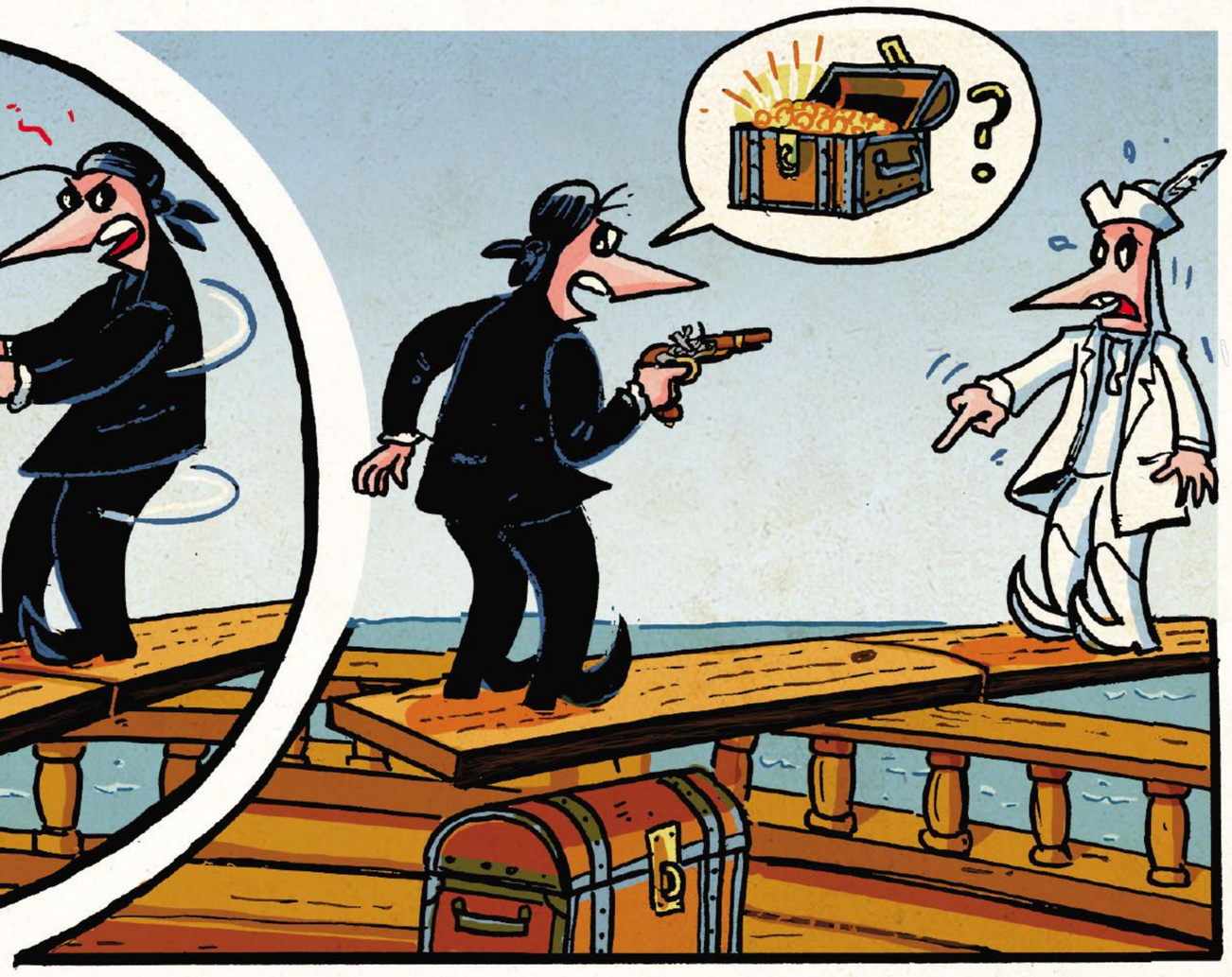










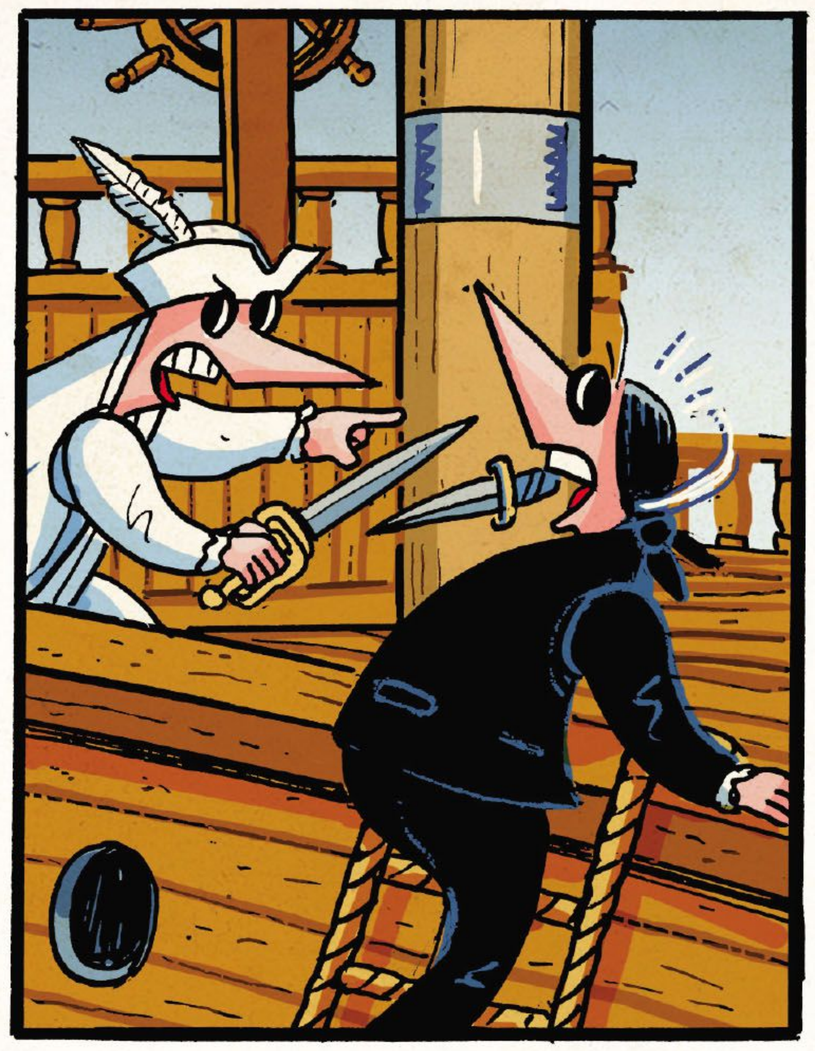




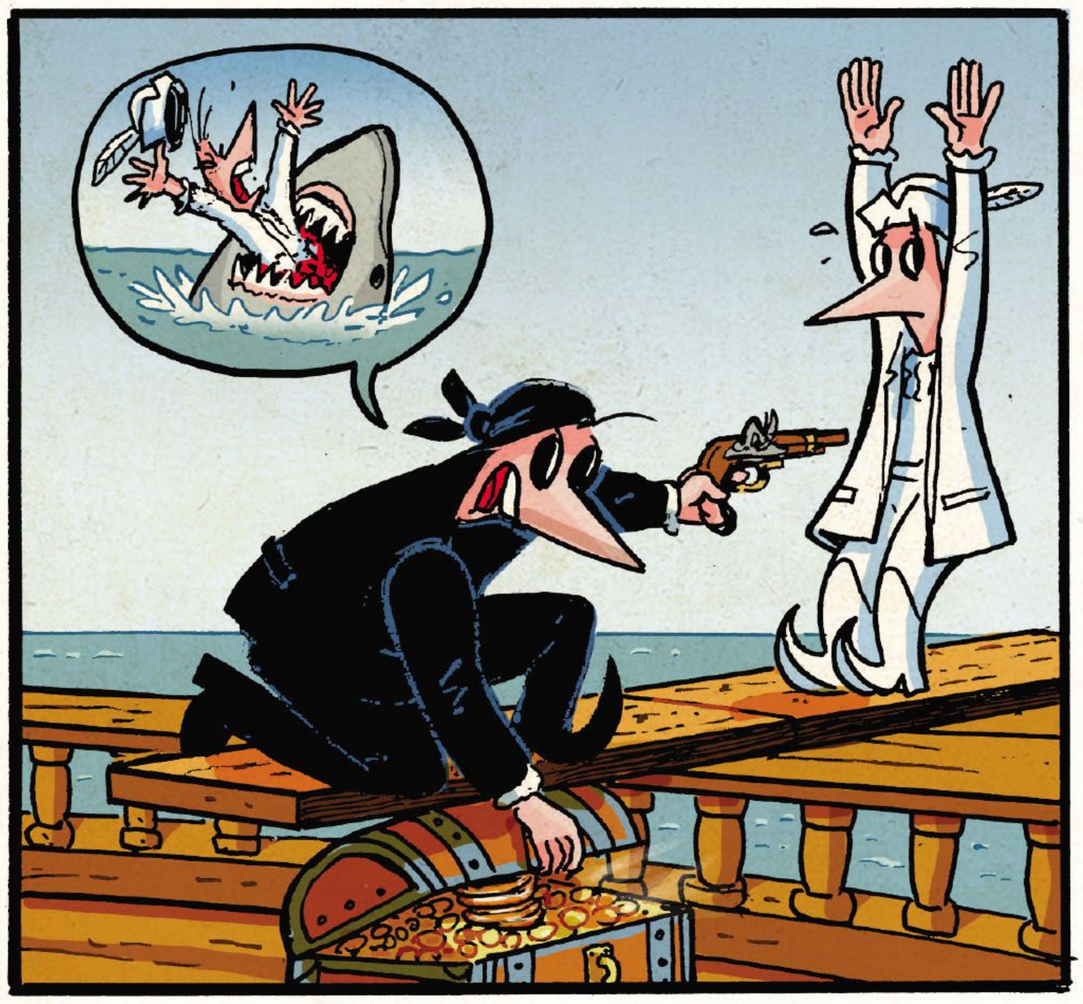


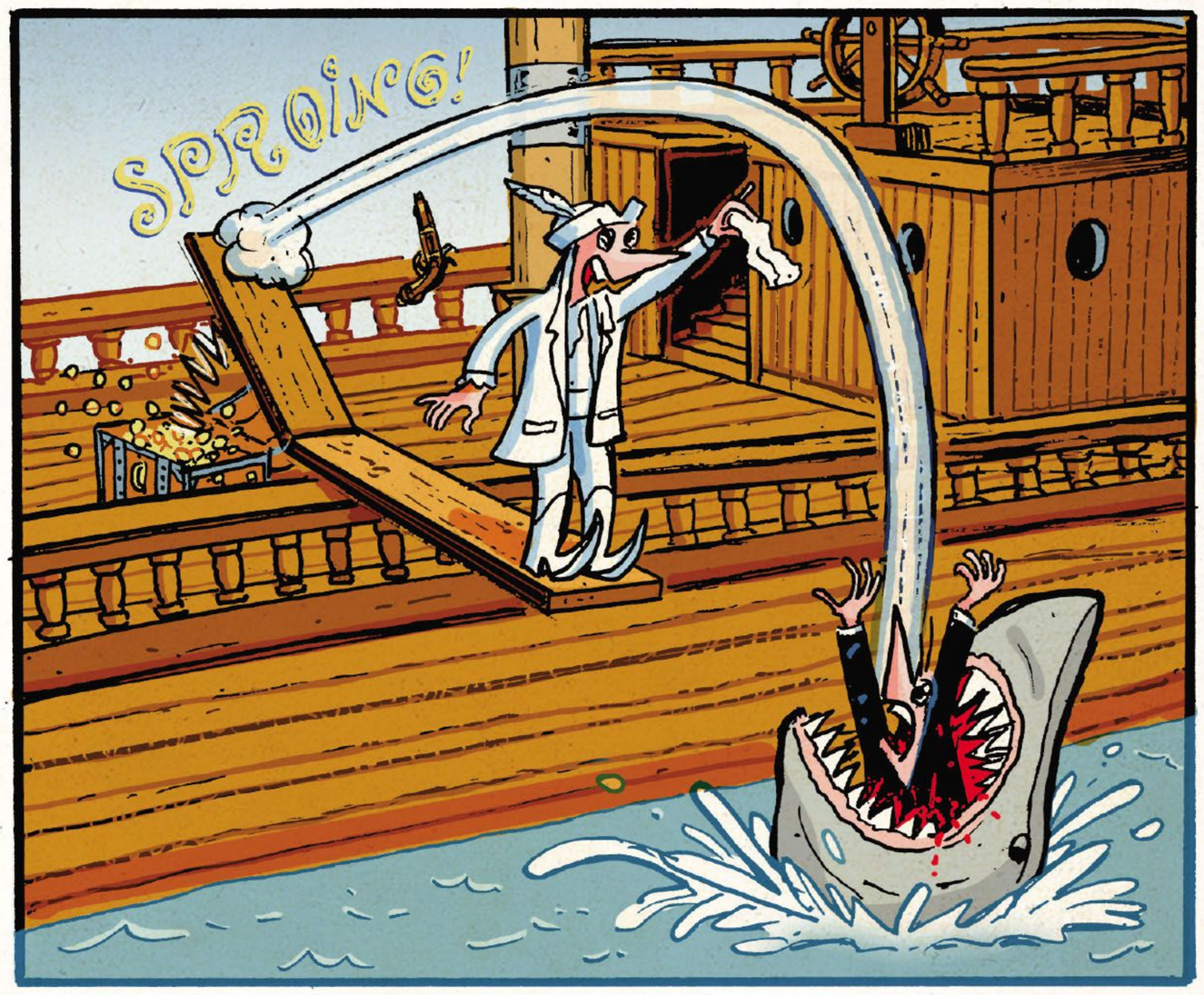
KUPER










SPROING!

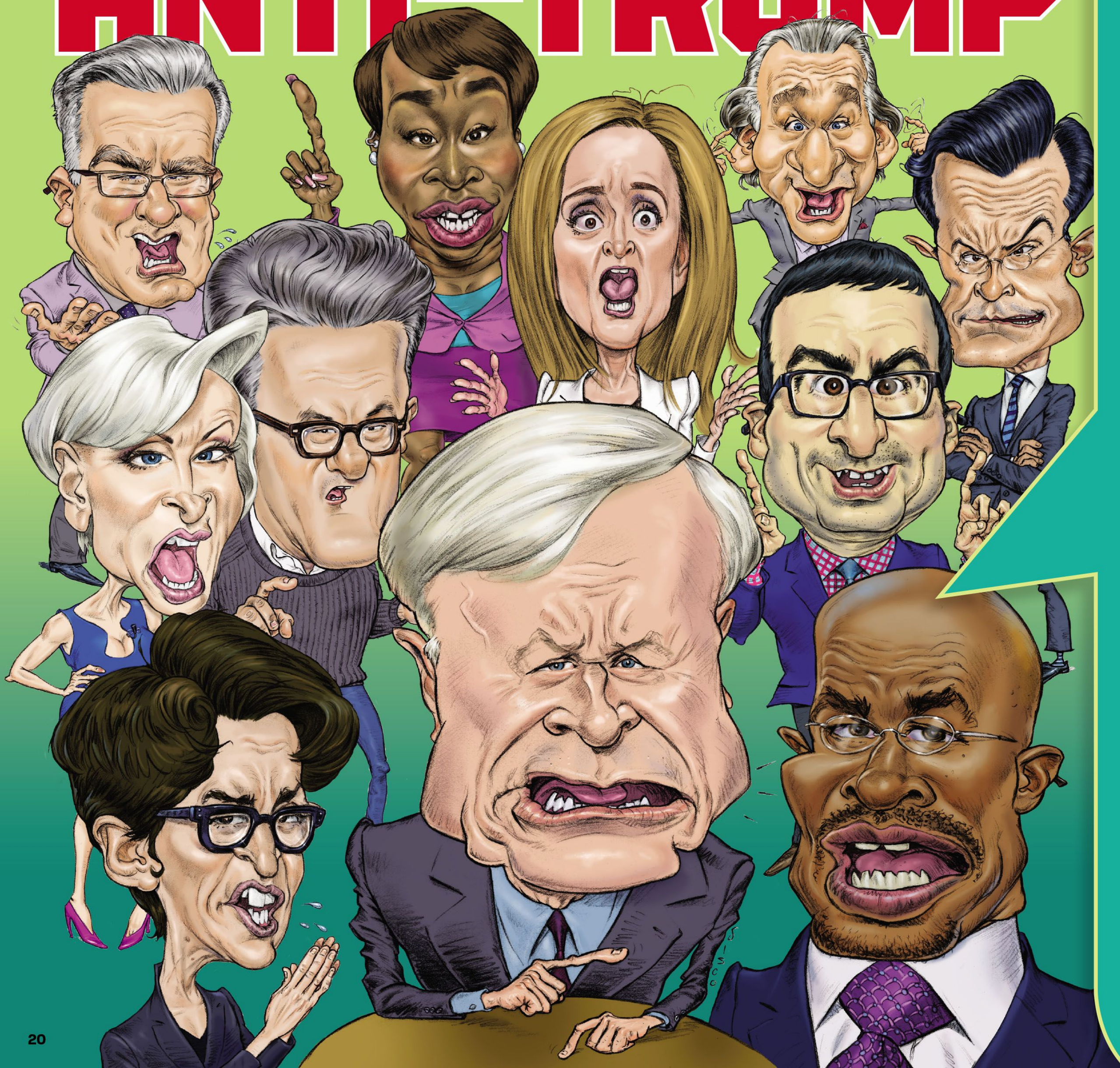

TOP SECRET


TOP SECRET


TOP SECRET
SNIP!

Trying to keep up with President Trump's relentless shenanigans is exhausting! And on top of that, then you also have to find the energy to complain about it! Who has the time? Luckily, MAD is stepping up in a yuge way and streamlining the whole process for you with our:

Make Your Own ANTI-TRUMP



RANT

WRITER: MATT LASSEN ARTIST: SAM SISCO

Someone tell me how a guy with a track record of _____

1) spreading racist conspiracy theories
2) misusing the phrase "on fleek"
3) texting interns the eggplant emoji
4) carving a penis into any table he sits at
5) leaving Melania steaming floaters
6) cheating at Pie Face with Barron

is our new President — even after he _____ !

1) talked about dating his hot daughter
2) coughed into his hand instead of his arm
3) stiffed that Times Square Elmo on a tip
4) vehemently defended Nickelback
5) snuck snacks from home into a movie theater
6) watched *This Is Us* completely out of order

Worse still, with absolutely ZERO facts, he still claims _____ !

1) there was widespread voter fraud
2) *Fuller House* is superior to the original
3) that his spicy guacamole is homemade and not store-bought
4) gravity is just a theory
5) the *Gremlins* movies are documentaries
6) Obama rigged his lottery scratch-offs

And to think he appointed _____

1) Steve Bannon
2) The "Flex Seal" Guy
3) Amazon's Alexa
4) Billy Bush
5) The former Verizon guy, now the Sprint guy
6) Dick Cheney's podiatrist

to be _____ !

1) his top advisor
2) *People*'s Sexiest Man Alive
3) Daniel Craig's replacement as James Bond
4) the new spokesman for Dollar Shave Club
5) the Clooneys' birthing coach
6) James Corden's new bandleader

If we don't do something, we can say goodbye to _____

1) basic human rights
2) quality Amish woodwork
3) any hope of reading a new *Game of Thrones* book anytime soon
4) those little wooden spoons you get with Italian ices
5) any chance of a *Westworld* porn parody happening
6) a *Paul Blart* Broadway musical

and prepare for four years of _____ !

1) praying Mike Pence doesn't become President
2) lingering Olympic fever
3) lackluster Kevin Hart vehicles
4) jokes involving the word "bigly"
5) disdain for cargo shorts
6) increasingly-confusing Oreo variations

I'm definitely going to the protest at _____ and

1) Trump Tower
2) the last remaining Radio Shack
3) a Redbox kiosk
4) participating Red Lobster locations
5) the site of the Bowling Green massacre
6) the Comedy Central roast of Brent Spiner

everyone there is going to _____ !

1) wear a pink pussy hat
2) eat cronuts like it's going out of style
3) massage each others' feet
4) receive a participation award
5) talk like a pirate
6) quietly mourn the death of Vine

Sergio Aragonés Presents MAD Look A







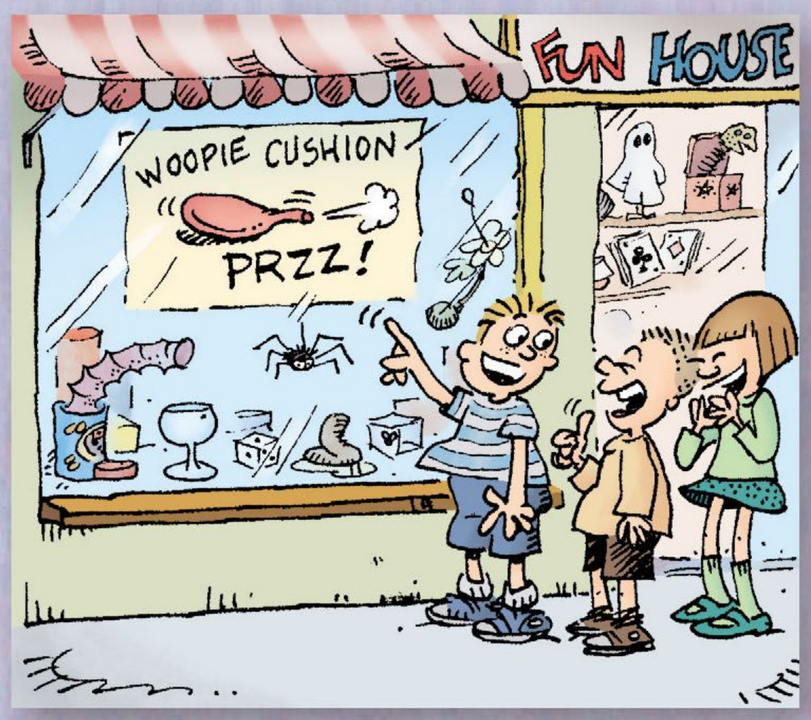


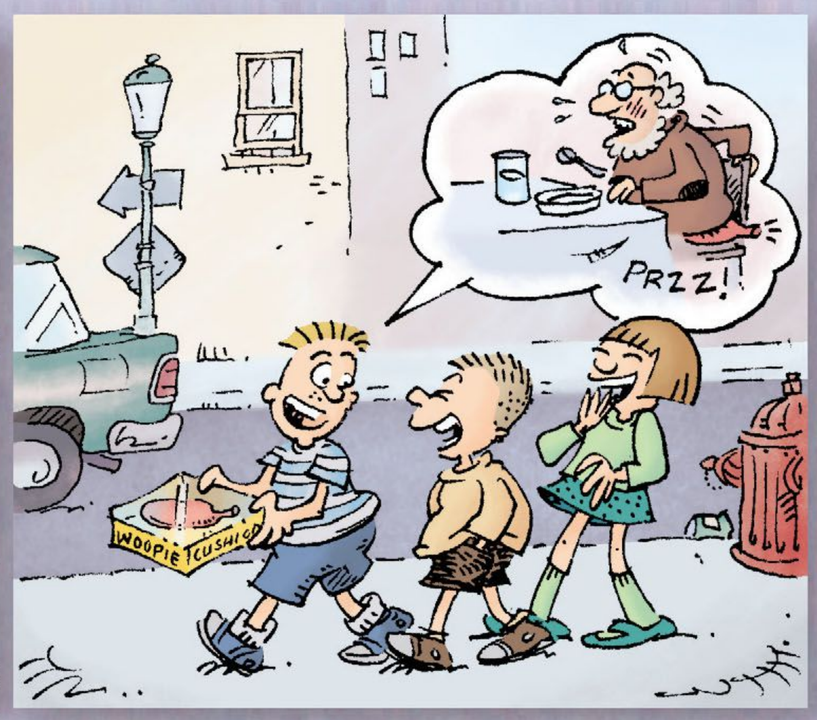


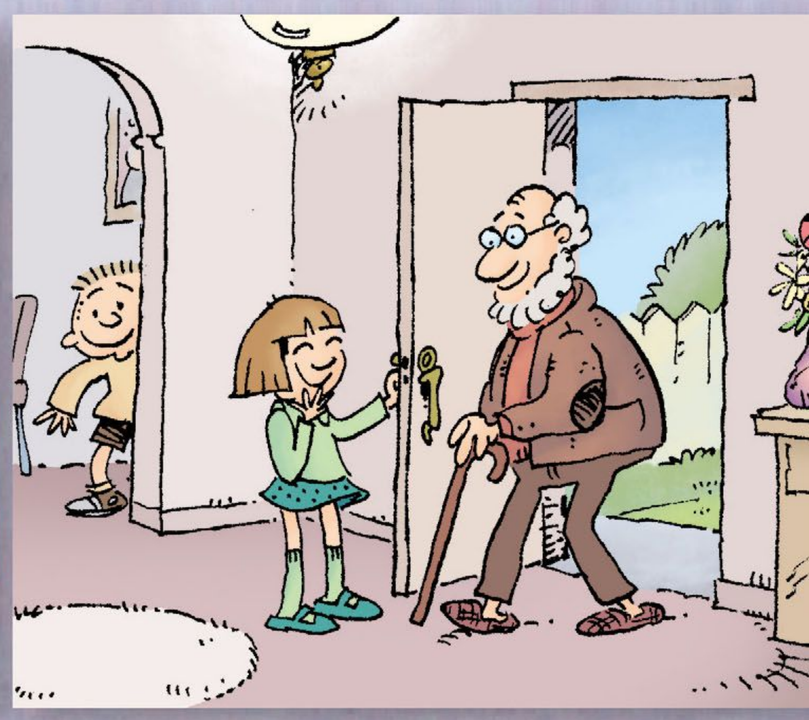






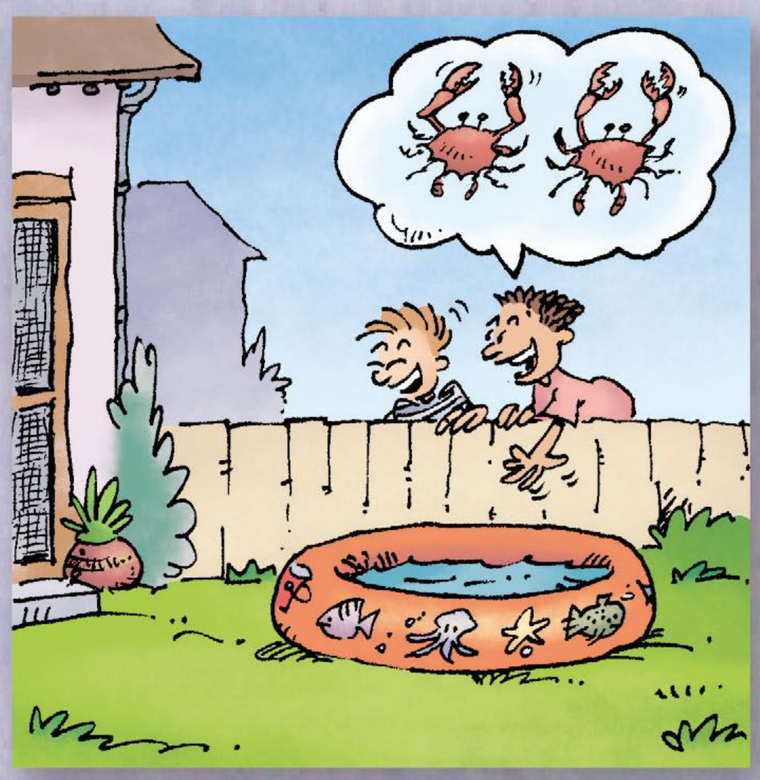




PRACTICAL JOKES





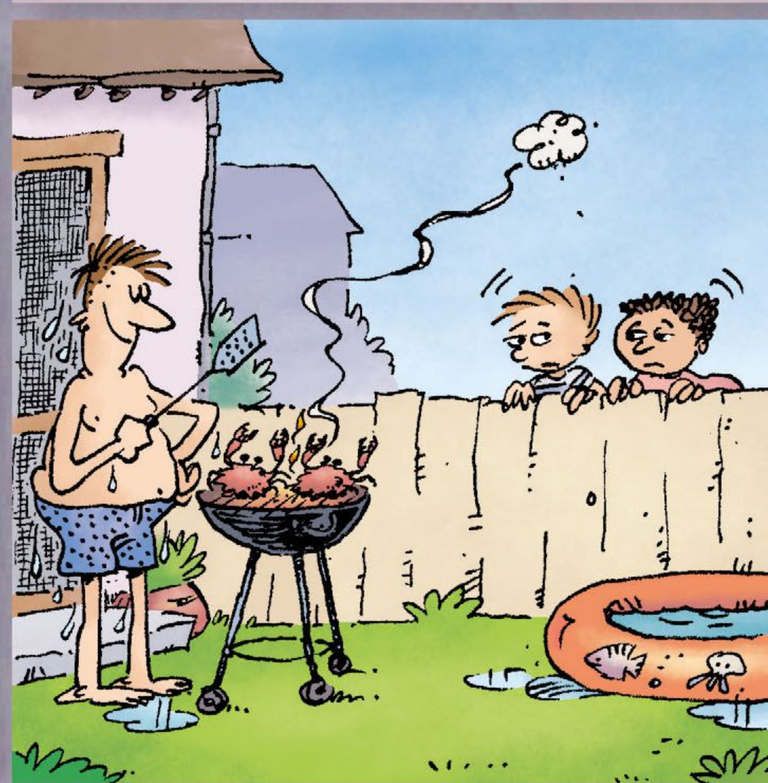






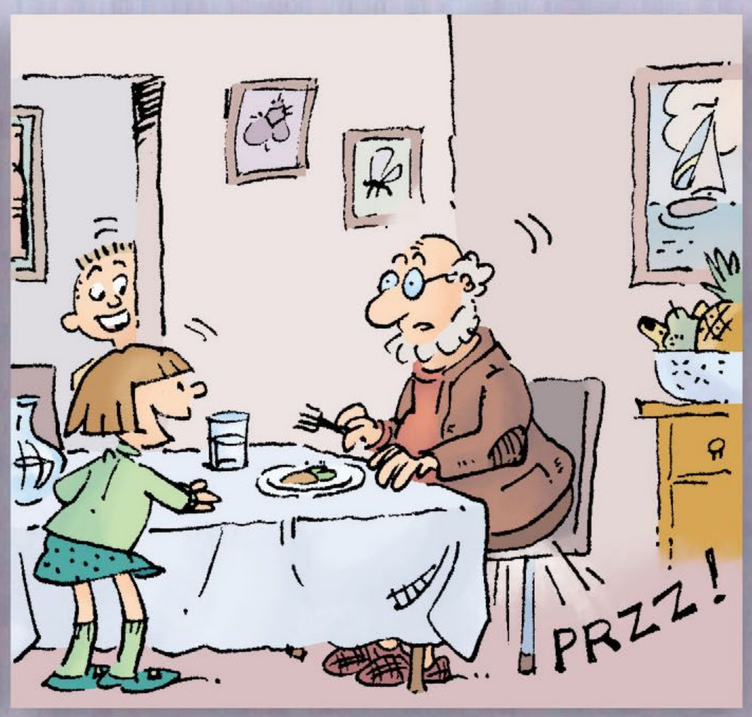


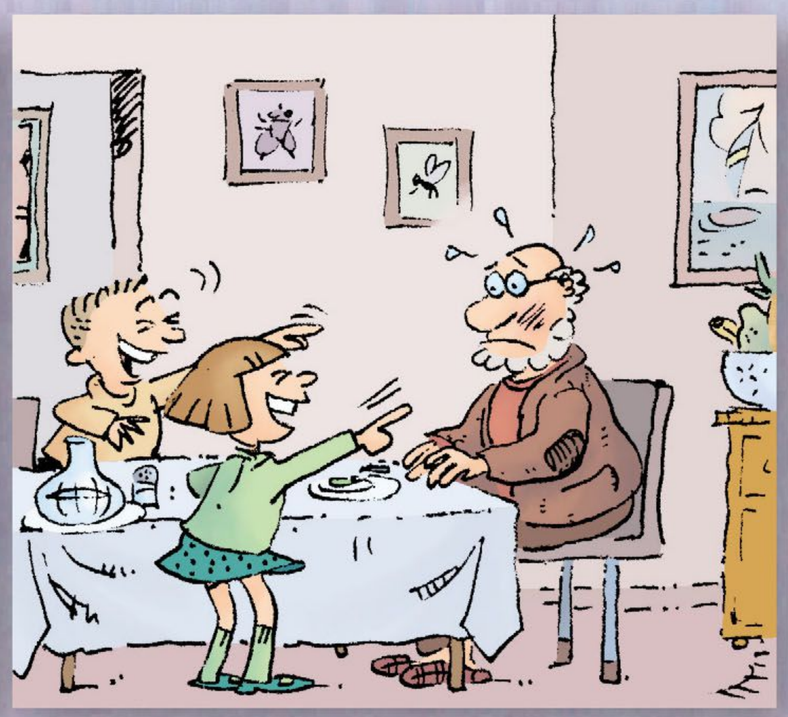


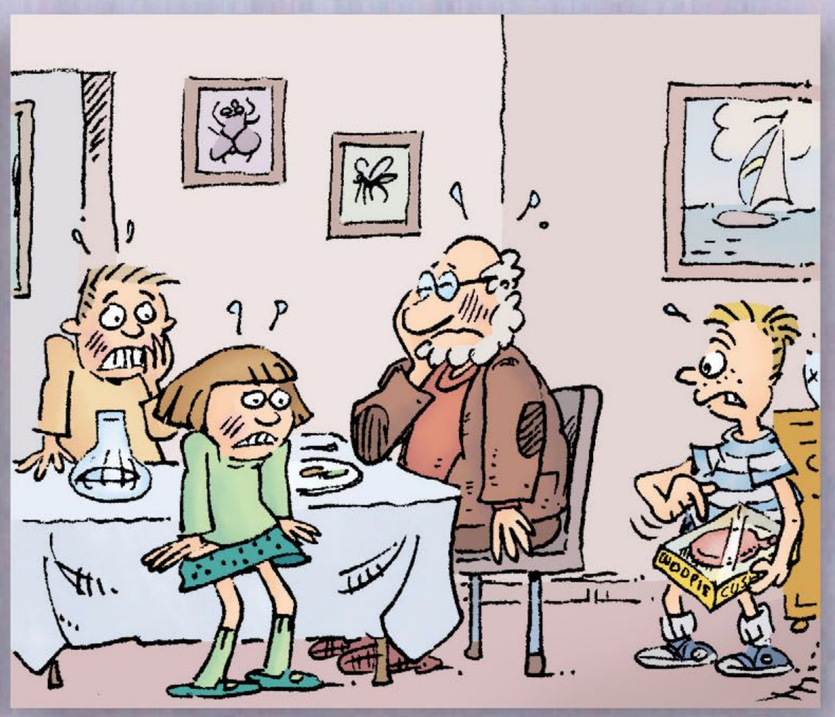


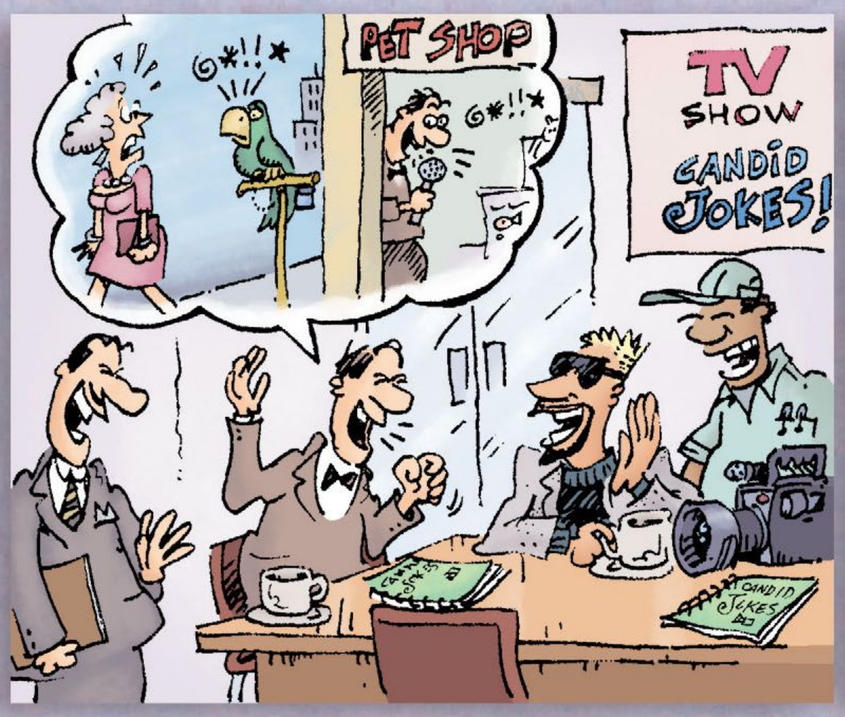
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS **COLORIST: TOM LUTH**



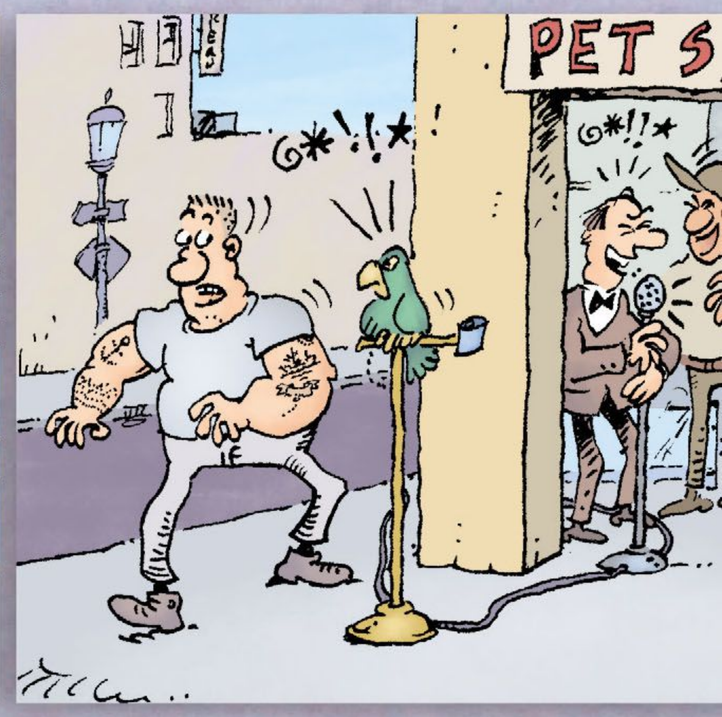


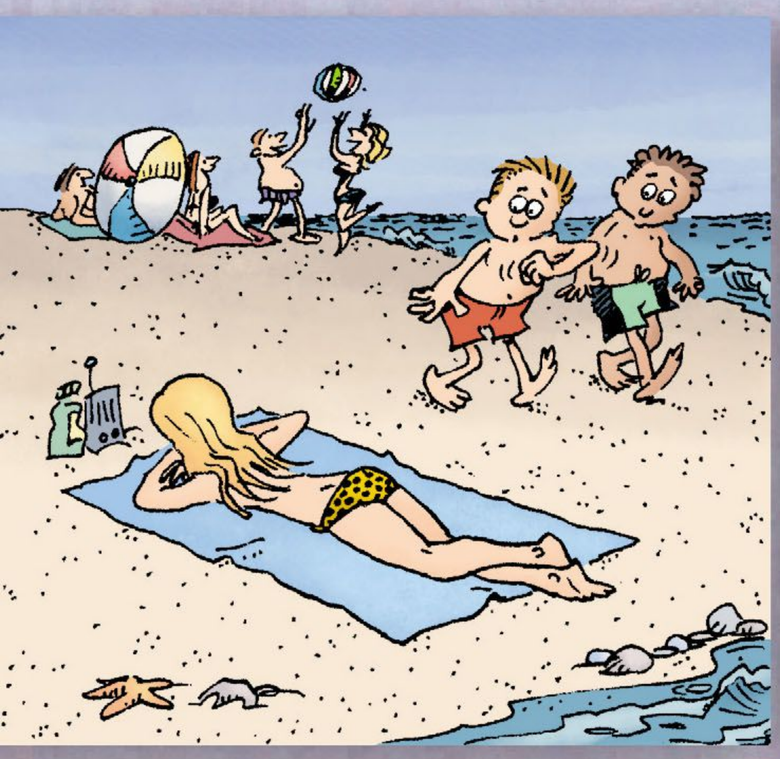


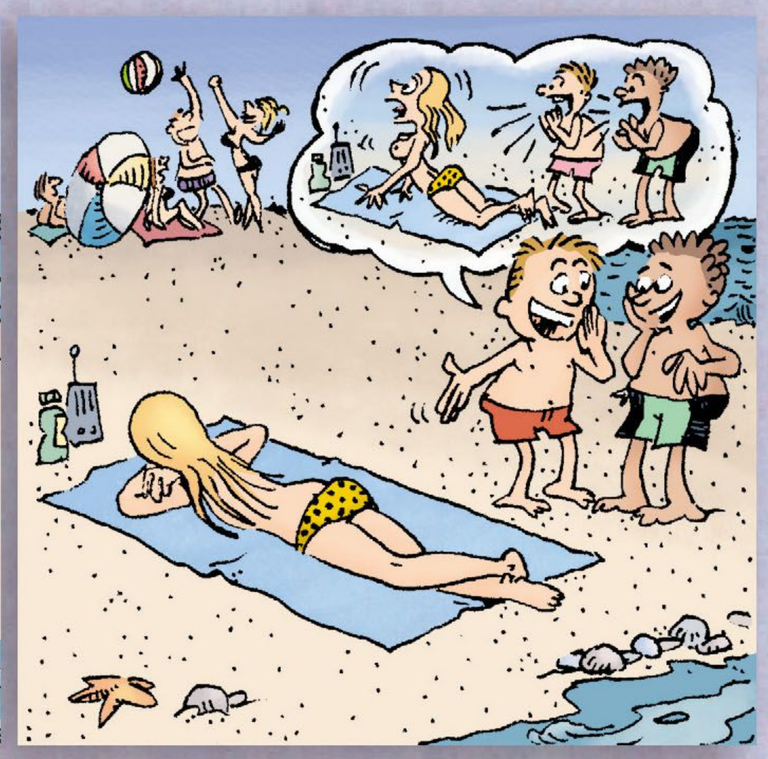



PET SHOP
TV SHOW
CANDID JOKES!

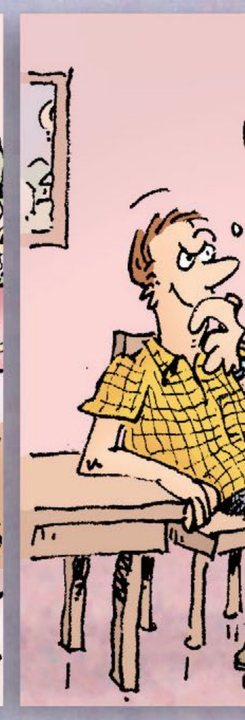

PET SHOP

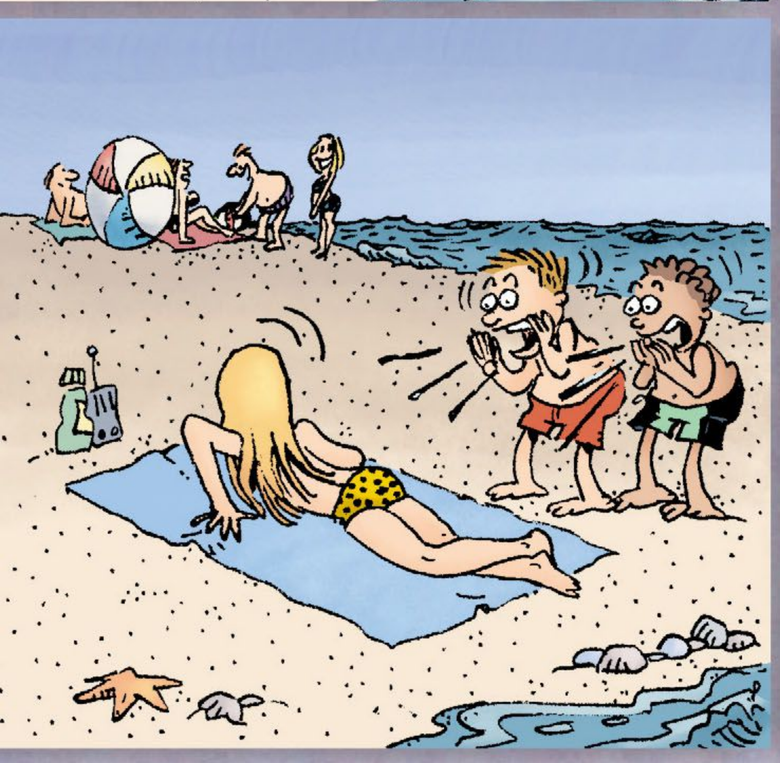

PET S

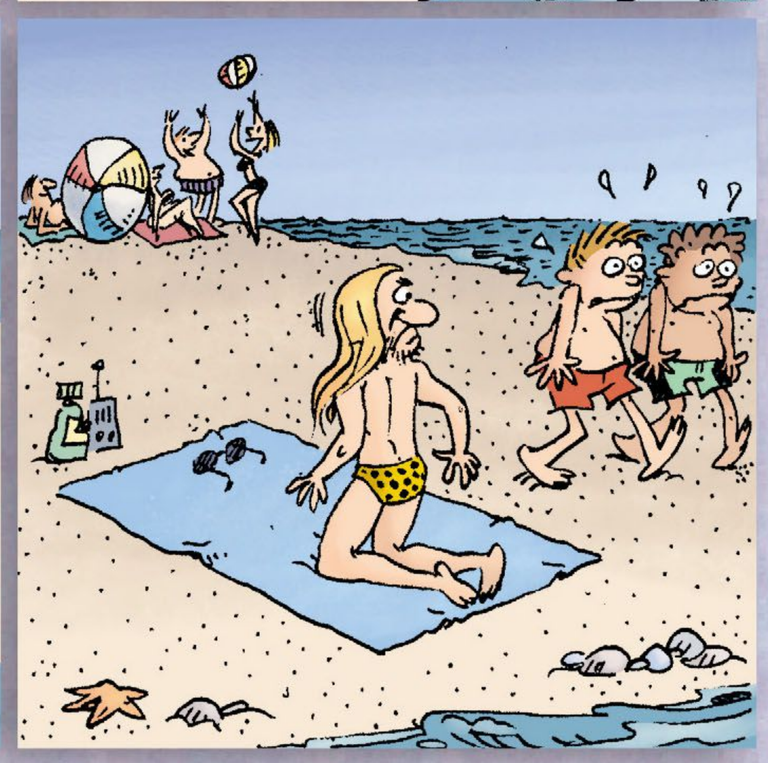





APRIL
1
FOOL'S
DAY

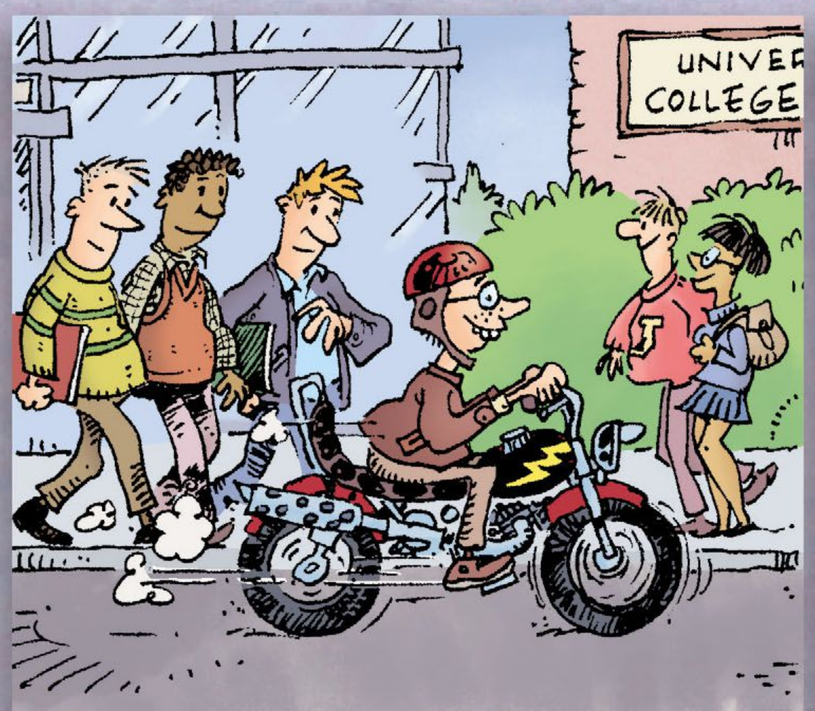


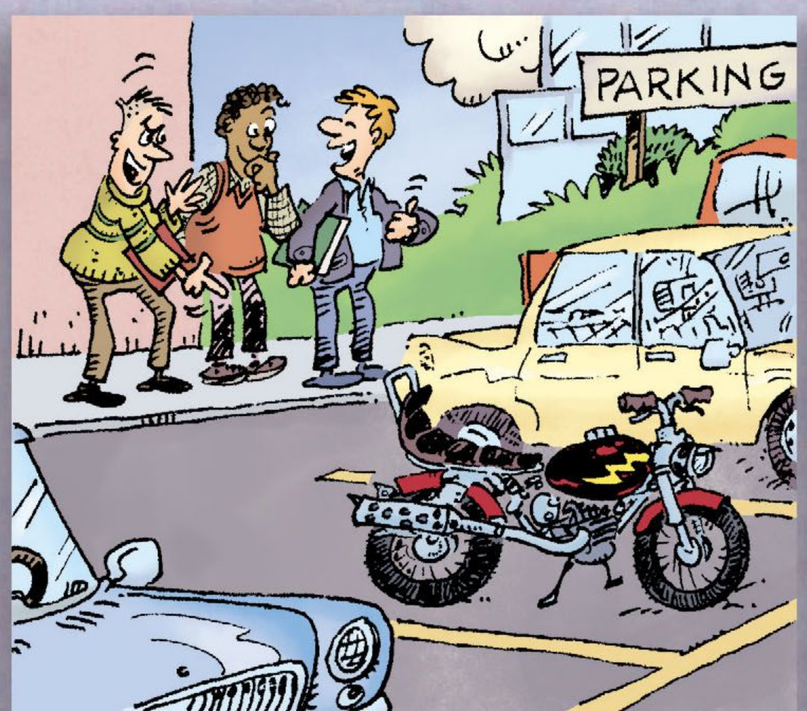




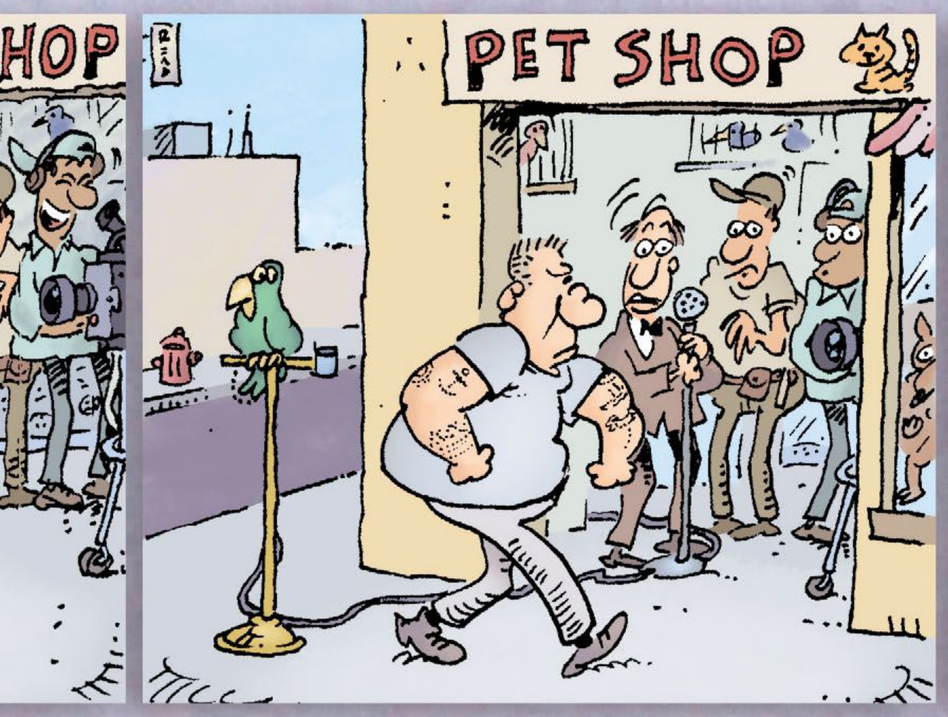





UNIVER
COLLEGE


PARKING




HOP

PET SHOP


PELOS
GUAPO
CHULA
FLACA


PELOS
GUAPO
CHULA






APRI
1
FOOLS
DAY


APRI
1
FOOL
DAY

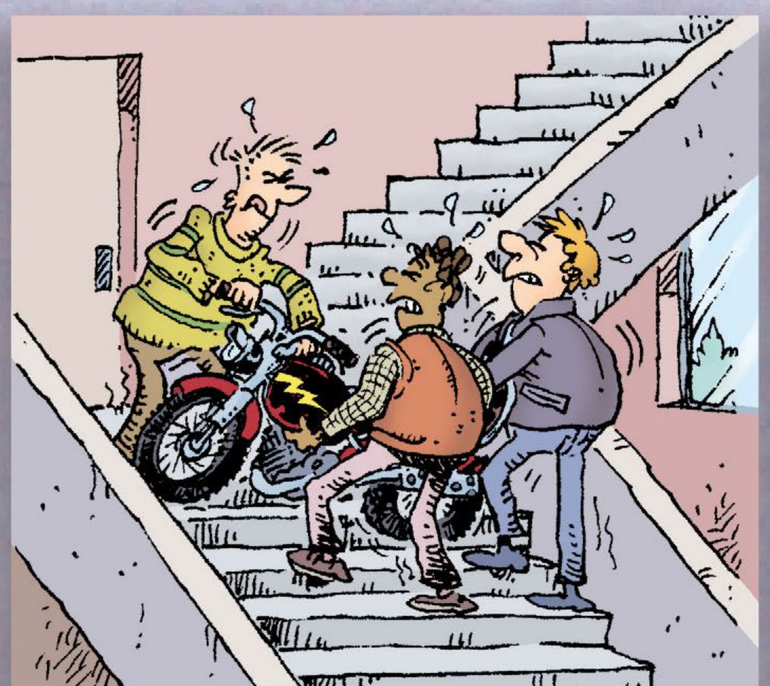


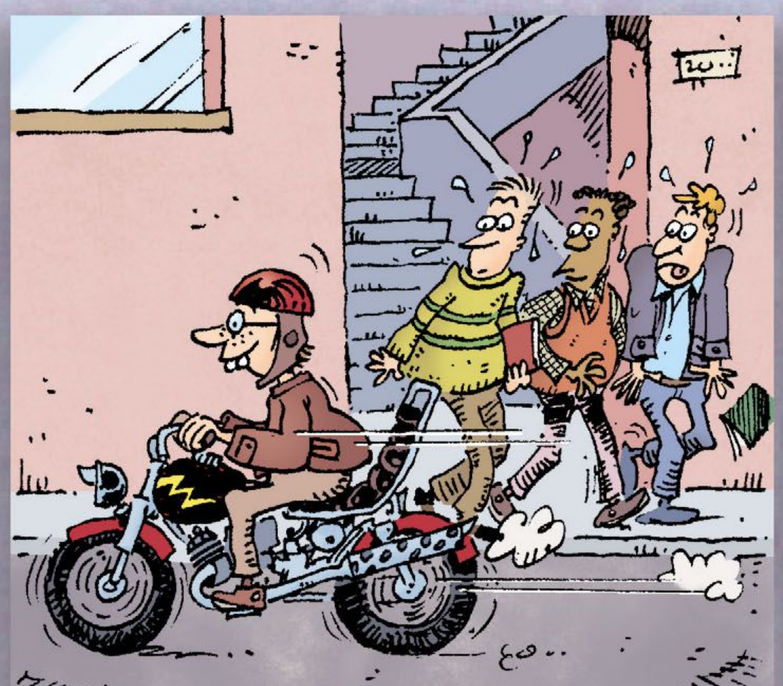






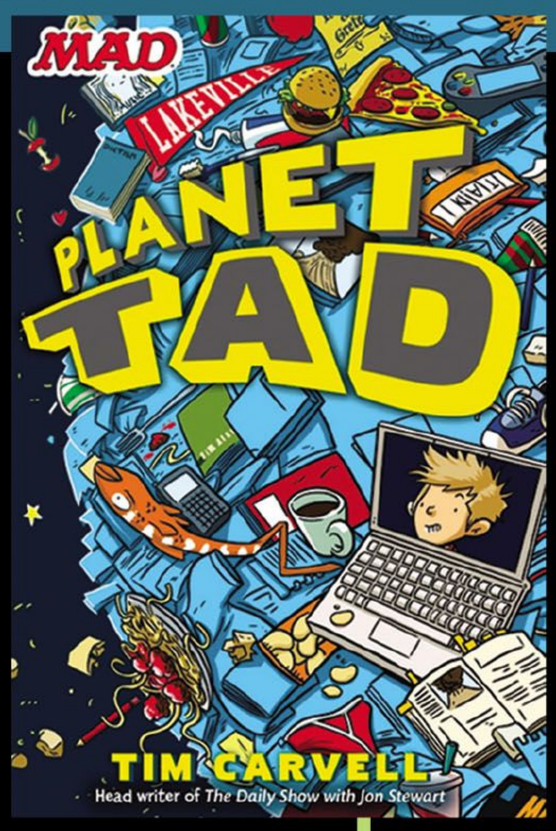


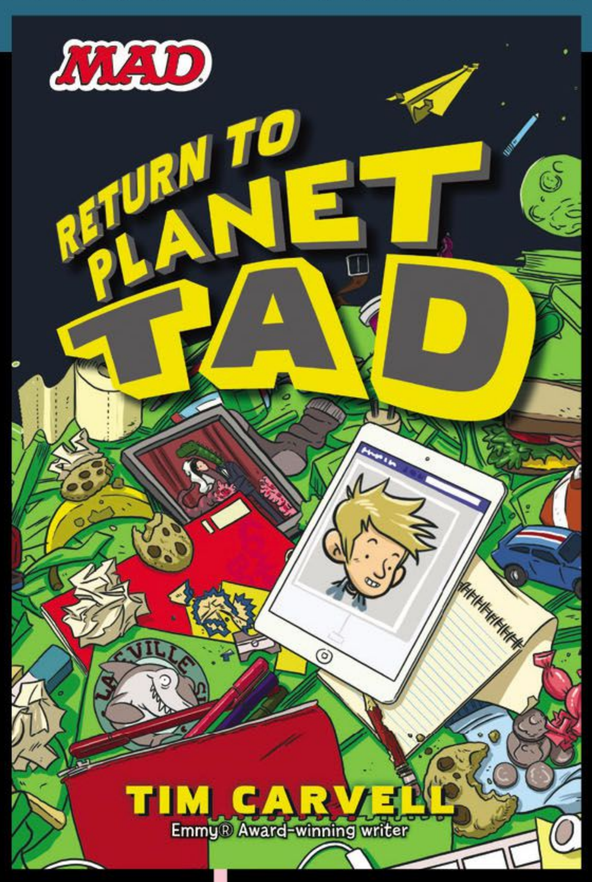


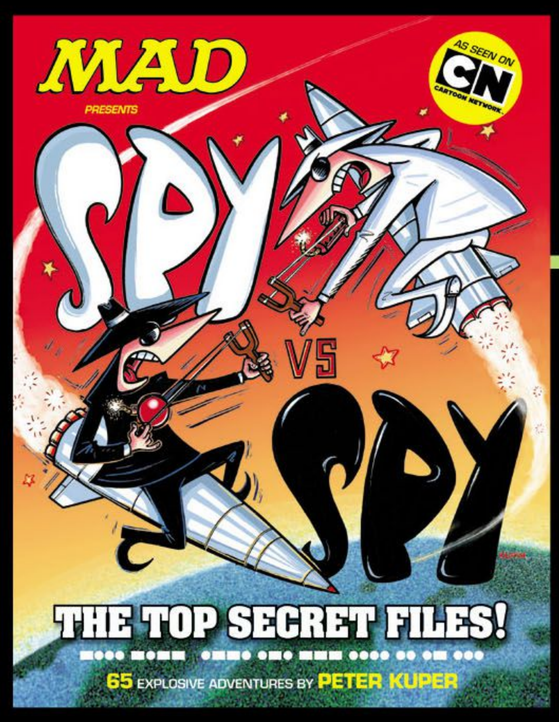



PARKING

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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

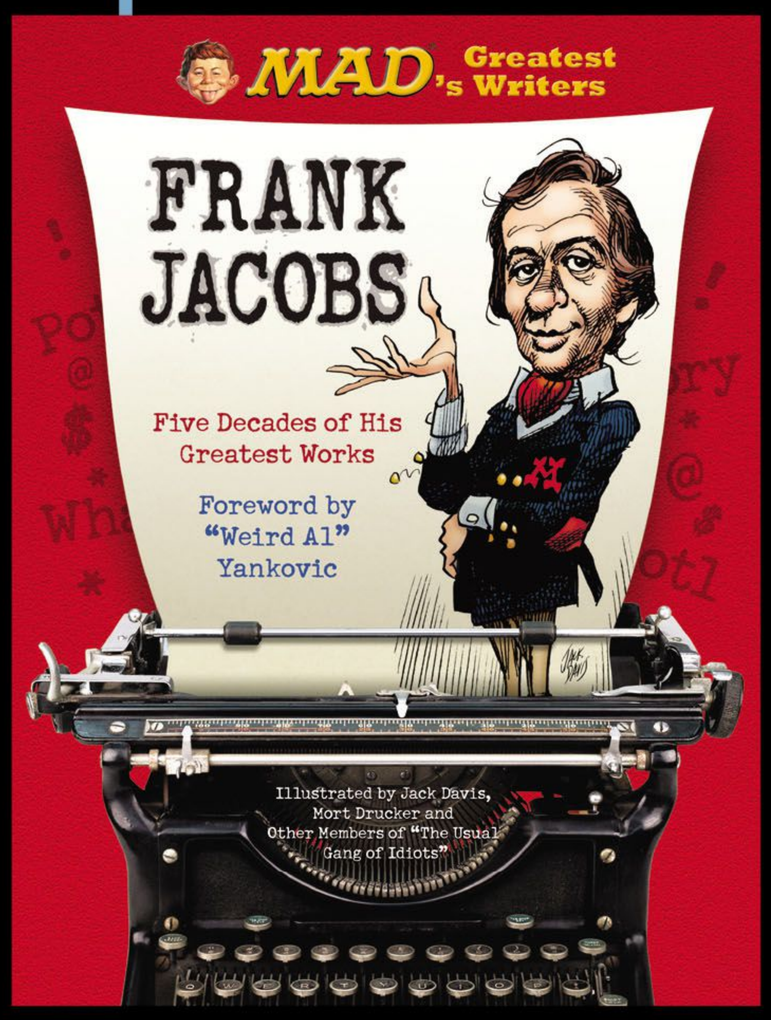
If you loved the first *Planet Tad* book, you'll really love this one! 232 pages of all-new Tad misadventures!

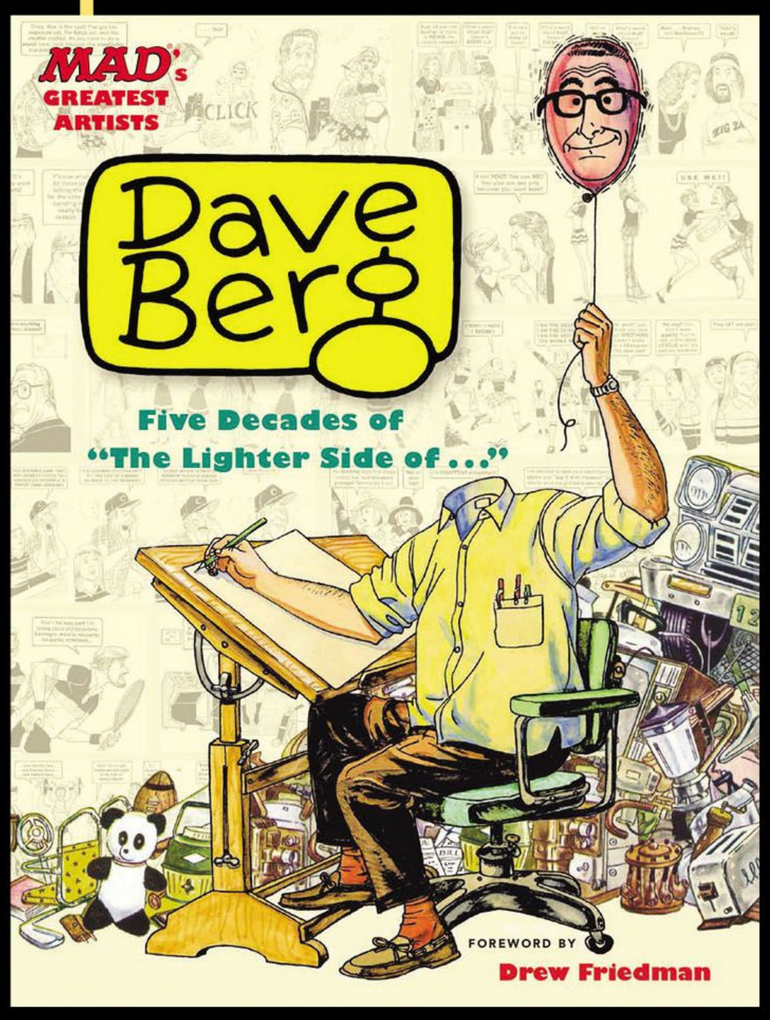
MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: MORT DRUCKER

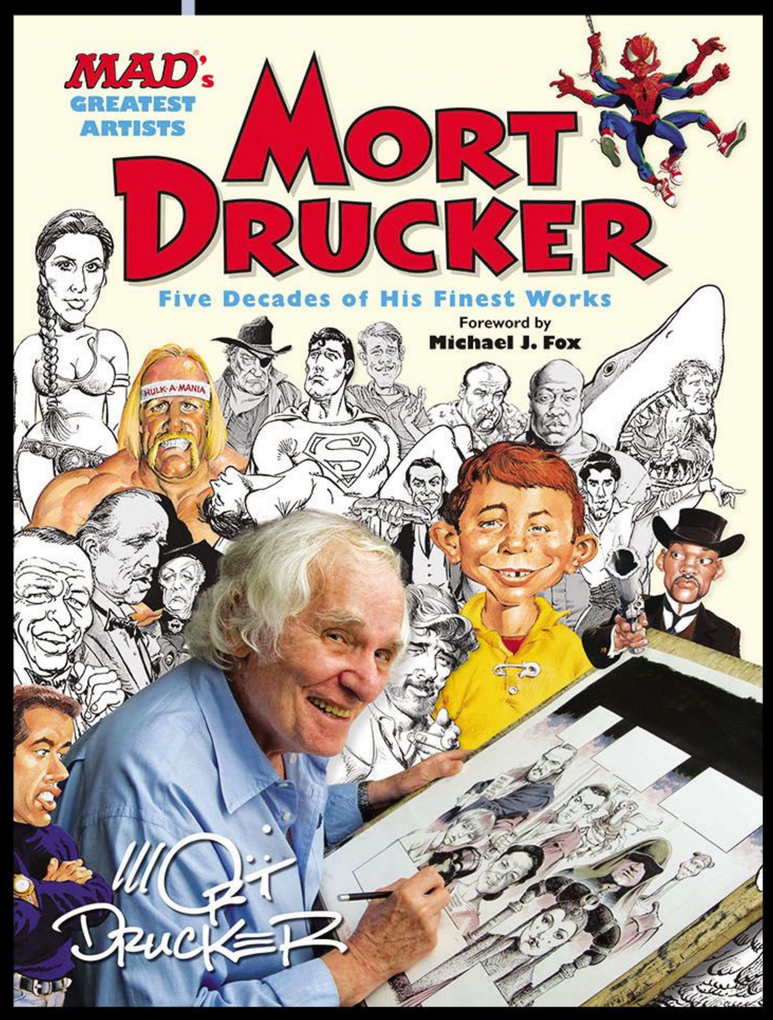
Includes many of Mort's greatest movie satires, plus essays by Michael J. Fox, Steven Spielberg, J.J. Abrams and others! Also a classic, vintage pull-out poster!

SPY VS. SPY: THE TOP SECRET FILES!

Special digest size! 65 explosive adventures by Peter Kuper!



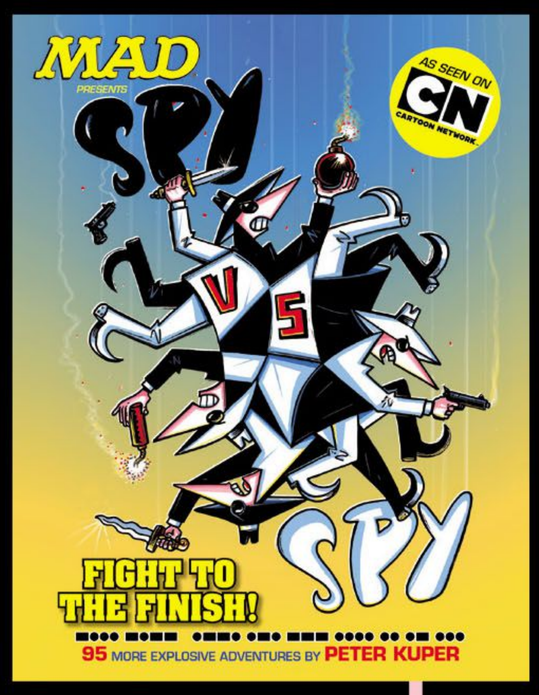


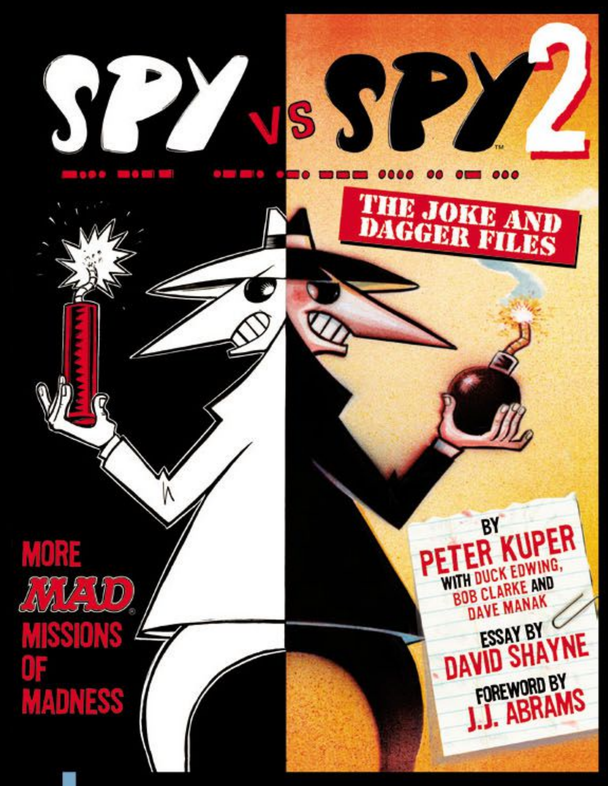


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(AND PROUDLY DECLARE YOURSELF A COMPLETE IDIOT!)







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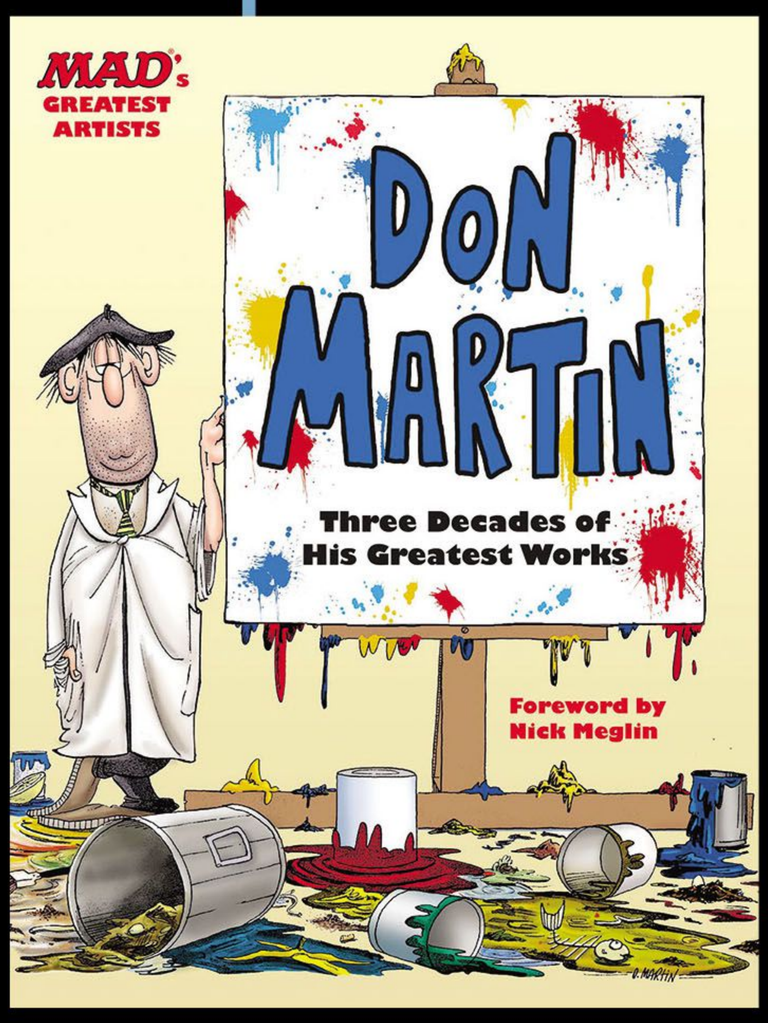
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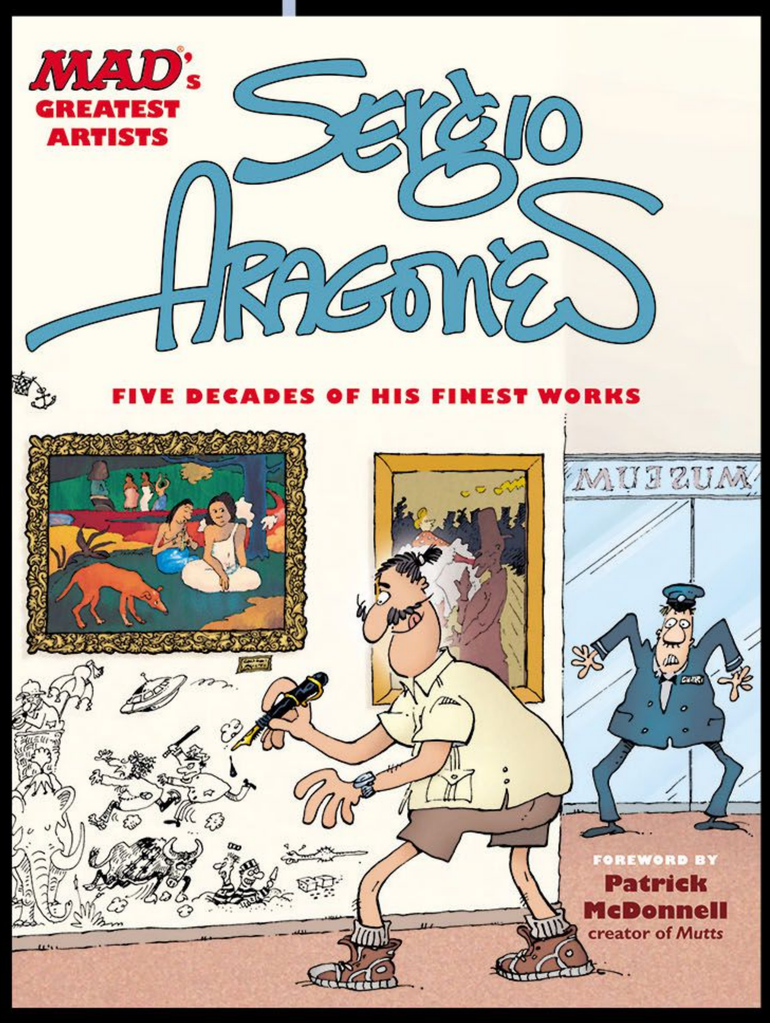
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FINALLY! WHITE HOUSE UNVEILS TIMETABLE FOR PLANS TO STIR UP SOME SERIOUS SH*T WITH NORTH KOREA



Trump's schedule to include tweets to be sent from toilet at 4 AM and include references to Kim Jong-un as "a fat little loser, just a total loser."

by IAN HATCHET-BRAIN 3108

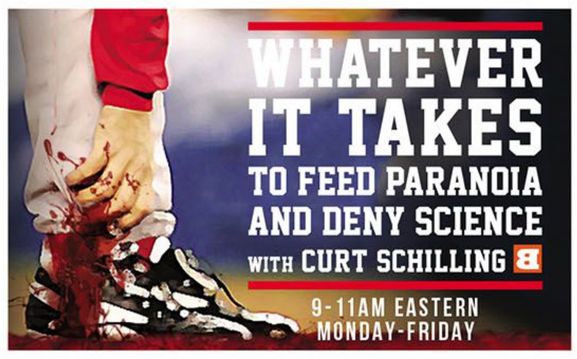
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Army Vet Told To Leave Burning Restaurant
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Sec'y of Defense Mattis Approves of Washboarding in Jug Bands
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Mounting Evidence Suggests Soros May Be Palindromic
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TRENDING NOW

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WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO
ARTIST (TRUMP, SCHILLING, MELON BALLER): MIKE LOEW

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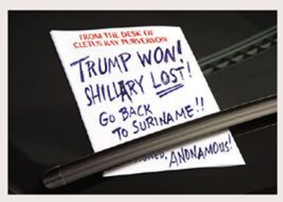
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SHOULD AMERICA INDICT HILLARY AND THEN FORCE HER TO BUILD THE WALL? AND THEN MAKE HER USE COPIES OF THE OBAMACARE BILL AS BRICKS? AND THEN WHEN SHE'S GOT SOME DONE, TELL HER IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH AND TEAR IT DOWN? AND THEN MAKE HER START OVER?

VOTE NOW!

YES HELL YES

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





Let's be honest — it's terrible when your parents fight. But let's be brutally honest — if they're yelling at each other, it means they're not yelling at YOU! So that's a plus! And it got us thinking: your dysfunctional home life could actually be a blessing in disguise! Once you learn how to use it to your advantage, you'll be hoping your parents NEVER make up!

ENJOYING YOUR PARENTS' FIGHTS FOR FUN AND PROFIT



1 CAPTURE THE MOMENT

Whether you put the whole thing on YouTube or post a carefully-edited nugget on Instagram – this could be your ticket to internet superstardom!



2 CURFEW SCHMURFEW

Stay out later AND seem compassionate! Can you say *win-win?*



3 LISTEN UP

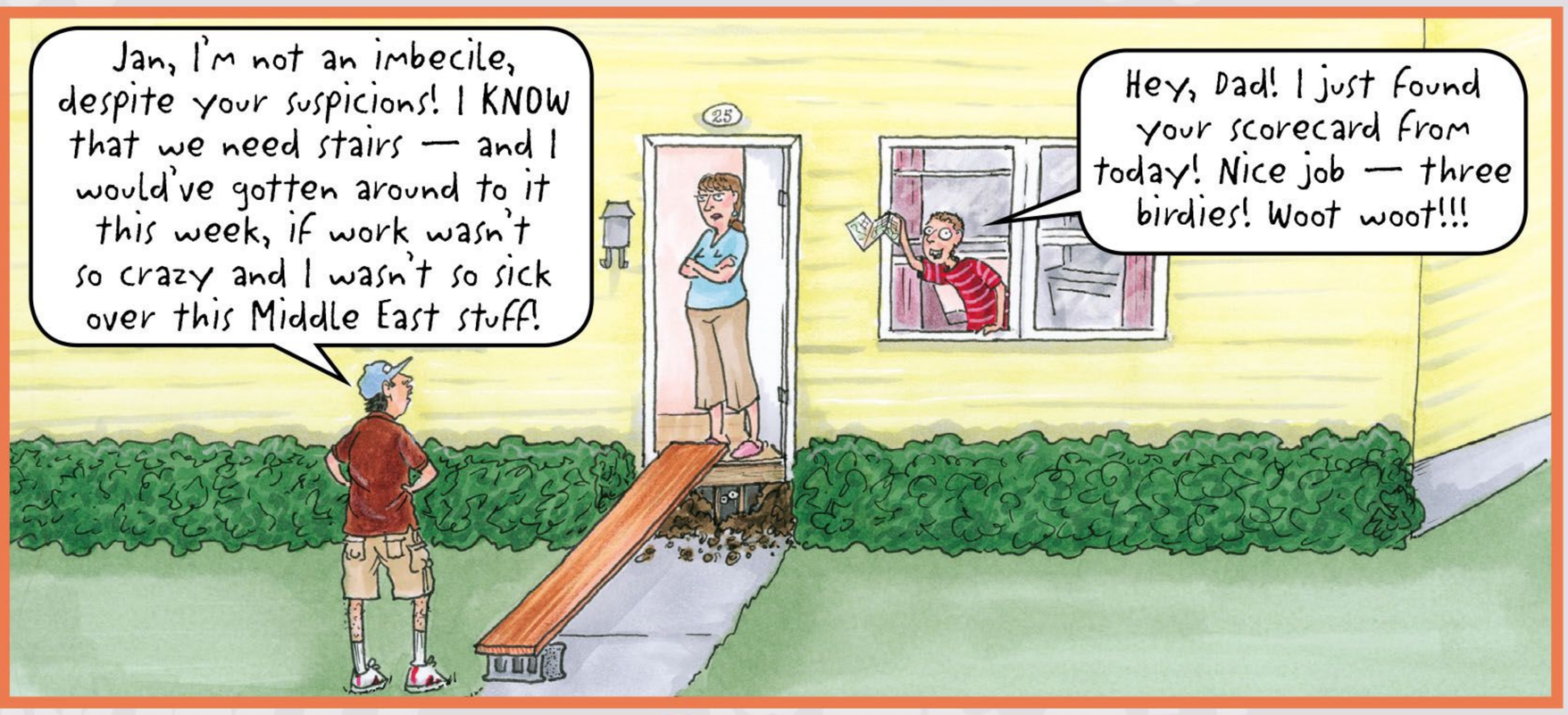
Despite your hardwired tendency to ignore them, now is the time to pay critical attention and fill up your manipulation arsenal!



WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

4 KEEP IT GOING!

Remember, the key to YOUR happiness is your parents' UN-happiness! So, to make sure you have unlimited, unsupervised time, feed that fire!





5 BASK IN THE AFTERGLOW

Their post-screamfest guilt over damaging your developing psyche is the perfect time to cash in!



6 GIVE YOURSELF A BREAK

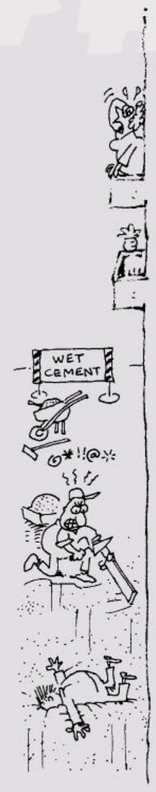
Just take out an earbud long enough to hear a bit of the blow-up and you've got yourself a homework pass!



7 GET THAT RIDE!

It's only a matter of time until one of them storms out of the house — and that's when your limo awaits!





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The villainous mastermind Dr. Heinous — trapped in his awkward teenage past! I.P. Studios presents...

DEWEY DERWIN DESTROYS THE WORLD!

"PEST CONTROL"

They say you can **plan** a **pretty picnic,** but you **can't** predict the **weather.**

DEWEY? YOU OKAY IN THERE?

STAY OUT OF MY ROOM!

THE *FATE* OF THE UNIVERSE *DEPENDS* ON IT...

PIKACHU! WHERE ARE YOU?

And while I happen to **loathe** picnics and own a **weather-controlling raygun,** I still get their point. Truth is, even the **best** laid schemes of I, **Dr. Heinous,** occasionally go awry. Because no matter how **meticulously** I plan, there's just **no** accounting for the **stupidity** of **others.**

Take this **morning,** for example. There I was, putting the finishing touches on my **anti-matter battery** — a **crucial** time machine component that I had **ingeniously** constructed using various **household appliances** and **43 dollars** of saved-up **birthday cash** I had in an **old pickle jar.**

YES.

YES!

YESSSSS!

Just **five more minutes** of peace and quiet was **all** I needed! But the **chore wheel** of **fate** had **other** plans...

HEY, SWEETIE — WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH YOUR *HOME-WORK* I NEED SOME *HELP* DOWNSTAIRS.

NO NO NO!

CAN'T YOU *SEE* I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A *SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH, WOMAN?*

AND STOP CALLING ME *SWEETIE!*

Adolescence. I wouldn't wish it on the **worst** of my enemies.

VVVVMMMMMMMMMMM

(And, believe me, I've unleashed some **unspeakable horrors** upon my enemies.)

SCRUB SCRUB SCRUB SCRUB SCRUB SCRU

Everywhere you **turn,** there's a **pompous adult** looking to **waste** your time with some **menial** task.

YOU MISSED A SPOT!

RAKE RAKE RAKE RAKE RAKE RAKE RA

Or, worse yet, "**bond**" with you...

FOUND MY *CASSINGLES!* YOU EVER MEET MY OLD HIGH SCHOOL BUDDIES... *ROB BASE AND DJ E-Z ROCK?*

♫ *IT TAKES TWO TO CLEAN A GA-RAAAGE...* ♫

GCHS

THIS SIDE UP!

AND WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED *DUSTING,* GO CHECK ON YOUR *BROTHERS* AND TELL THEM TO KNOCK IT OFF.

KNOCK *WHAT* OFF? THEY AREN'T MAKING A SOUND.

EXACTLY.

DUST DUST

But **parents** are a walk through minimum security compared to the **dreaded hellscape** of having **younger siblings...**

OH NO... MY LAB!

WRITER: KENNY KEIL ARTIST: JUSTIN PETERSON

WHAT PART OF *"SECRET LAIR"* DON'T YOU *NINCOMPOOPS* UNDERSTAND?

CAN'T YOU *READ* THE *SIGN?*

HEY, YOU! KEEP OUT

WE'RE *FIVE.*

WE CAN'T READ *ANYTHING.*

WHERE IS MY *ANTI-MATTER BATTERY?* THE LITTLE *RED METAL* THING?

WE FED IT TO YOUR *HAMSTER.*

WHY WOULD YOU *DO THAT?*

WE THOUGHT IT WAS A *BOMB.*

YOUR CAPACITY FOR *EVIL* WOULD ALMOST BE *IMPRESSIVE* WERE IT NOT ECLIPSED BY YOUR BOTTOMLESS *STUPIDITY.*

Imbeciles! I turn my back for **two seconds** — and now instead of a return ticket to the **future**, I've got a hamster **irradiated** with **highly** unstable molecules.

HE'S *CHEWING* THROUGH THE VERY *FABRIC* OF *SPACE-TIME!*

FASCINATING.

BUT ALSO BAD. VERY, VERY *BAD.*

YOU *BROKE* INTO MY *ROOM.* YOU *RUINED* MY *TIME MACHINE.* YOU *TURNED* MY HAMSTER *RADIOACTIVE.* DO YOU *FOOLS* HAVE ANY IDEA HOW *PROFOUNDLY DOOMED* YOU ARE?

NOT AS DOOMED AS *YOU'RE* GONNA BE...

WHEN DAD FINDS OUT YOU SCRAPPED HIS *ELECTRONIC NOSE HAIR TRIMMER* FOR PARTS.

See, **this** is why I grow up to be the **evil genius** in the family, and the **crowning achievement** for **these two** will be winning a **three-legged chili eating contest** at the Pipsookie County Fair.

YOU *BLUNDER TWINS* WANT TO LEARN HOW TO *READ?* HOW ABOUT YOU *READ* MY *LIPS...*

But **none** of that will come to pass if this **doomsday rodent** continues to nibble this entire **timeline** into **oblivion.** (Which, normally, I'd be **okay** with, except for the fact that **I'm** still in it.)

KEEP OUT!

THUMP

OW

THUD

GUH

THUD

TUMBLE

THUD

THUD

THUD

CLUNK

ZZZ

AAAP

THUMP

BANG

CLANG

BONK

BANG

WHIRLL

VVVVM

YOU SHOULD *TALK* TO HIM.

WHY *ME?*

BECAUSE YOU'RE A *GUY.*

WELL, THAT SEEMS A LIL' *SEXIST.*

THUMP

BANG

CLANG

WHUUURR

OUNTAINS

This **anti-anti-matter containment unit** won't be winning any **beauty contests,** but it will have to do.

TIME TO *CLEAN HOUSE.*

KLlk

VVVVVMMMM

Because if it **doesn't** do...

I'm in deep doo-doo.

IF my calculations are **correct** — and they **always** are — I should be able to **neutralize** the wormholes (or is it **hamster**-holes?) before reality as we know it **implodes.**

VVVMMMMMM

VMMM

In other words... more **chores.**

MMMMM

HEEERE, HAMSTER-HAMSTER...

HALT, VERMIN!

MANGY LITTLE *SPACE GOBLIN...*

SHOW YOURSELF, *COWARD!*

I SHALL WEAR YOUR *HIDE* LIKE A *FUZZY SLIPPER!*

VMMMMMMM

FINE, *I'LL* GO TALK TO HIM.

VMMMMM

And **that's** been my Saturday so far, in a nutshell.

@#$%!

CHOMP CHOMP

YO, DEWSTER! OPEN UP!

NOW'S A *BAD TIME!* HOW ABOUT WE *RESCHEDULE* FOR NEXT WEEK?

I THINK WE NEED TO HAVE A *TALK.*

FIND

MORE

FREE

MAGAZINES

FREEMAGS.CC

JUST, *AH*... FINISHING UP MY *CHORES!* AND OTHER...*PERFECTLY NORMAL*... THINGS...

VVMM MMN

KEEP OUT!

SEMISONIC WORLD TOUR 1998

"CHORES", HUH? *C'MON, SON.* YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S *REALLY* GOING ON HERE?

LISTEN, I HAD *EVERY* INTENTION OF *REPLACING* YOUR ELECTRONIC NOSE-HAIR TRIMMER.

WAIT, *WHAT?*

UM... *NOTHING.* I DIDN'T SAY *ANYTHING.* PLEASE, CONTINUE.

THE CARDIGAN

DEWEY...YOU'VE BEEN NOTICING YOUR *BODY* GOING THROUGH SOME *CHANGES* LATELY, AM I RIGHT?

YOU HAVE *NO* IDEA.

HORMONES *RAGING.* HAIR SHOWING UP IN THE *WEIRDEST* PLACES. BELIEVE ME, BUDDY. I'VE *BEEN* THERE.

Dear **God.** Is he giving me...the **talk?**

YOU *SEE*, DEWEY, CHANGE IS A P

YES, YES. CHANGE, HORMONES, ETCETERA. *GOT IT.* IF YOU'LL *EXCUSE ME* I'VE GOT SOME *WEIRD HAIR GROWTH* TO DEAL WITH. *BEGONE!*

UH, *OK.* GOOD TALK, SON.

PLOP

The old man **does** have a **point.** Change **can** be good. And **maybe** having an **interdimensional stargate** disguised as a **small house-pet** can be a good thing, **too.**

HAMSTER...

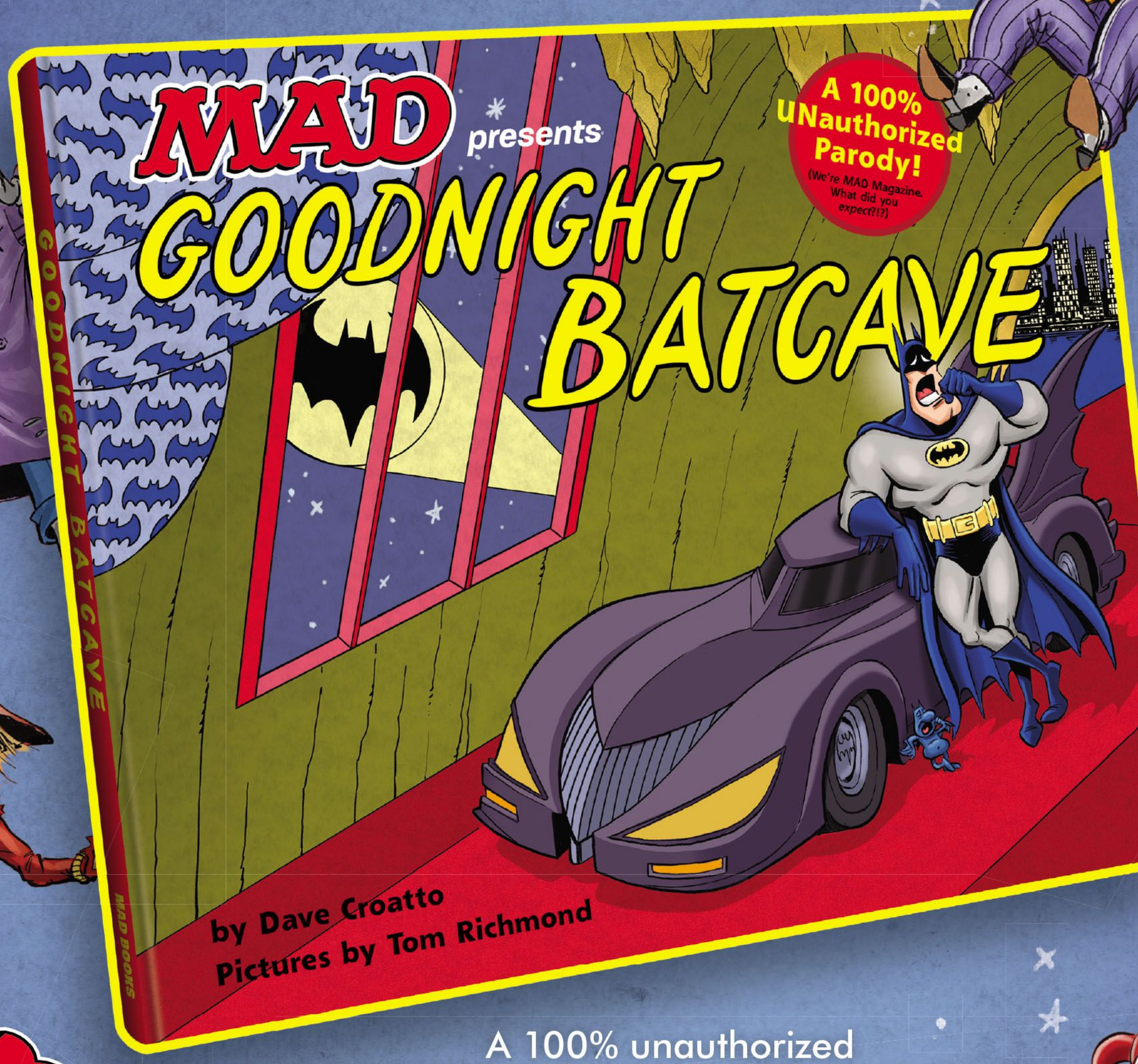
I THINK THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A *BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP.*

As I said before... **everything** is going according to **plan...**

TO BE CONTINUED!

"The perfect joke gift for the Bat-fan
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



TM & © DC Comics

A 100% unauthorized
GOODNIGHT MOON parody—as only the
world-(in)famous MAD magazine
can do it!

HARDCOVER ON SALE **NOW!**

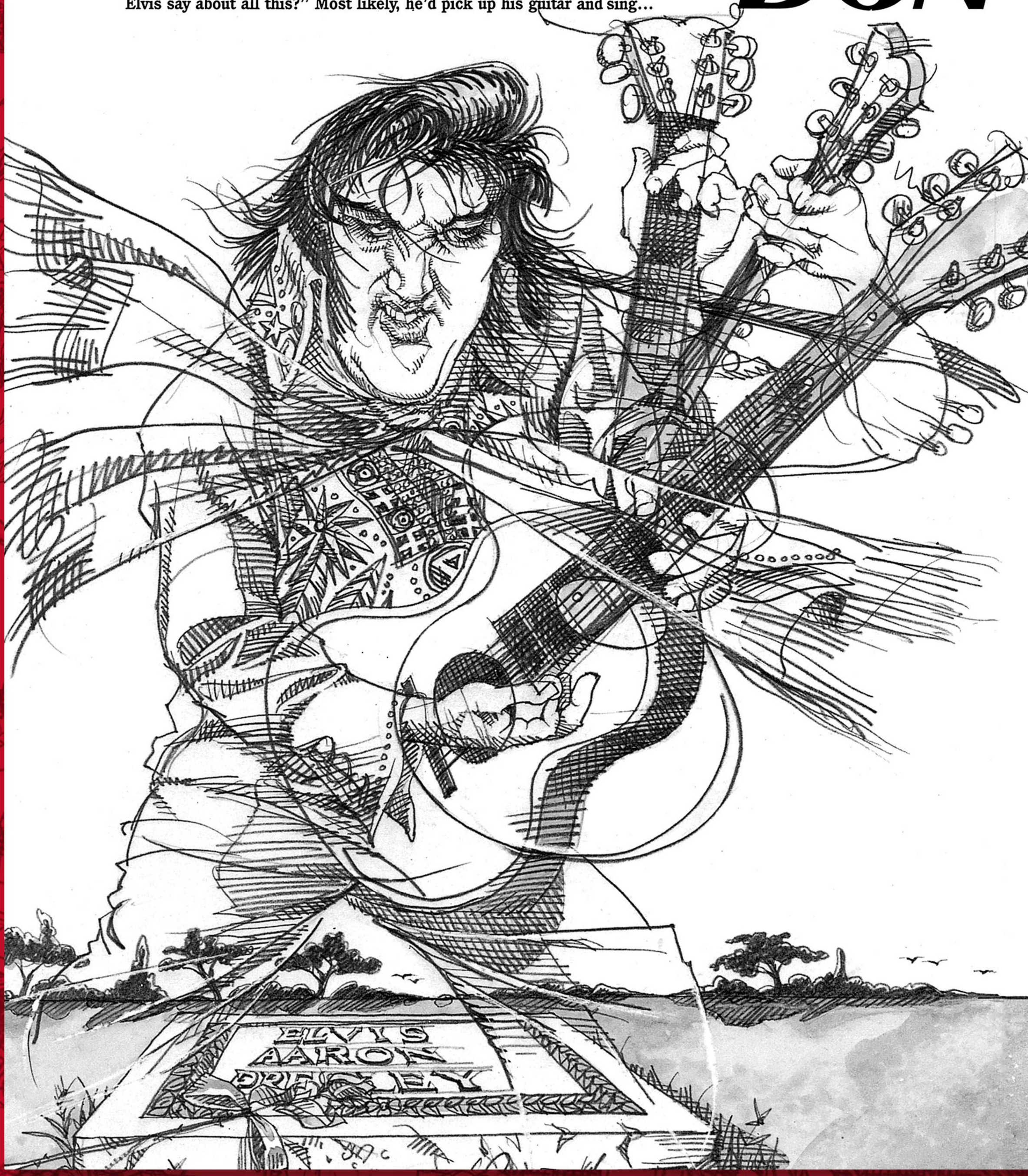
A classic article by Gerry Gersten
MAD #285 • March 1989



THE KING IS BLED DEPT.

"DON'

Elvis Presley died in 1977. At least, that's what most people believe. But there's still a bunch of kooks who think he faked his death and is really alive. Not to mention the fast-buck hucksters living off the Presley legend. Which makes us ask: "What would Elvis say about all this?" Most likely, he'd pick up his guitar and sing...



'T BE FOOLED"

(sung to the tune of "Don't Be Cruel")

There's a *number* folks..*are*..*cal-lin'*
(and you know it's *not*..*toll-free*)
With a *tape* of *some guy*..*drawl-in'*,
Who is *claim-in'* to..*be*..*me.*
DON'T BE FOOLED!
'Cause it just ain't true!

There's a *girl* in *San*..*Di-e-go,*
Who's convinced that *I*..*ain't*..*dead;*
Says I *drive* a *Win-ne-ba-go*
With a *para-keet*..named..*Fred.*
DON'T BE FOOLED!
That's a rip-off too!

They're just *play-in'* with..*your*..*head;*
Ev'rybody..*knows*
The *King is dead!*

There's a *load* of *im-i-tat-ors*
Comin' off as *El-vis*..*clones*—
Mainly *crum-my second*..*rat-ers.*
Makin' *mon-ey* off..*my*..*bones.*
DON'T BE FOOLED!
That ain't noth-in' new!

Makes no *diff-rence* how..*they*..*sound;*
I'm still bur-ied
Six feet underground!

There's a *book* by *an*..*ad-mir-er,*
Says I live in *Mam-moth*..*Cave,*
And she *swears* in..the.."*En-quir-er*"
Jimmy Hoffa's *in*..*my*..*grave.*
DON'T BE FOOLED!
Not a word is true!

You can tell the *tab-loid*..*press,*
The King's got no
Fowarding address!

If you *want* an *ex-plan-a-tion*
For the *stor-ies* they..*contrive,*
Check the *rise* in..*cir-cu-la-tion*
Ev'ry time I'm "*proved*"..*a-live.*
DON'T BE FOOLED!
They're all conning you!

Don't let it *break*..*your*..*heart;*
Where..*I've*..*gone*
There's no Top Forty Chart!

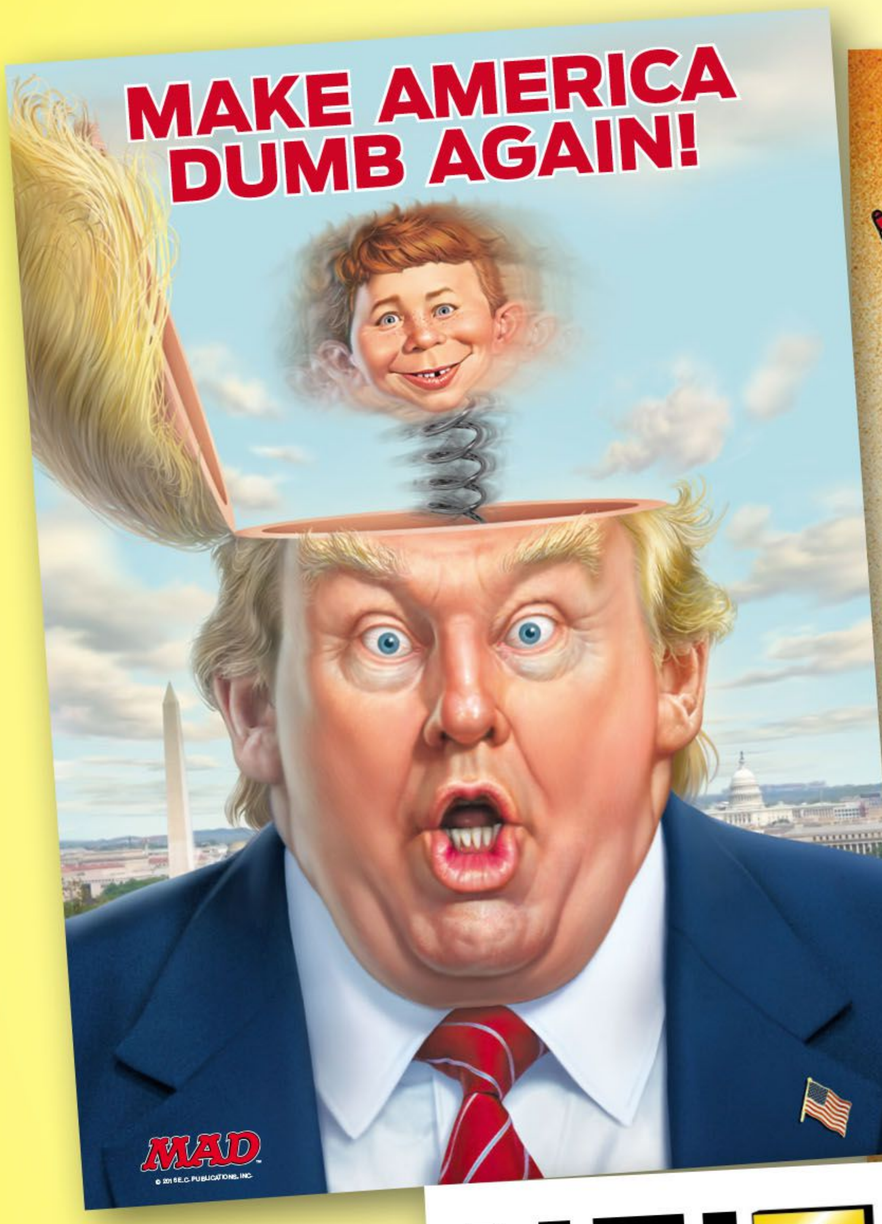
Yes, I'm *push-in'* up..the..*dai-sies,*
But the *uproar* just..*won't*..*cease,*
'Cause the *world* is *full of*..*cra-zies*
Who won't *let me rest*..*in*..*peace!*
DON'T BE FOOLED!
This I'm tellin' you!
DON'T BE FOOLED!
What they say ain't true!

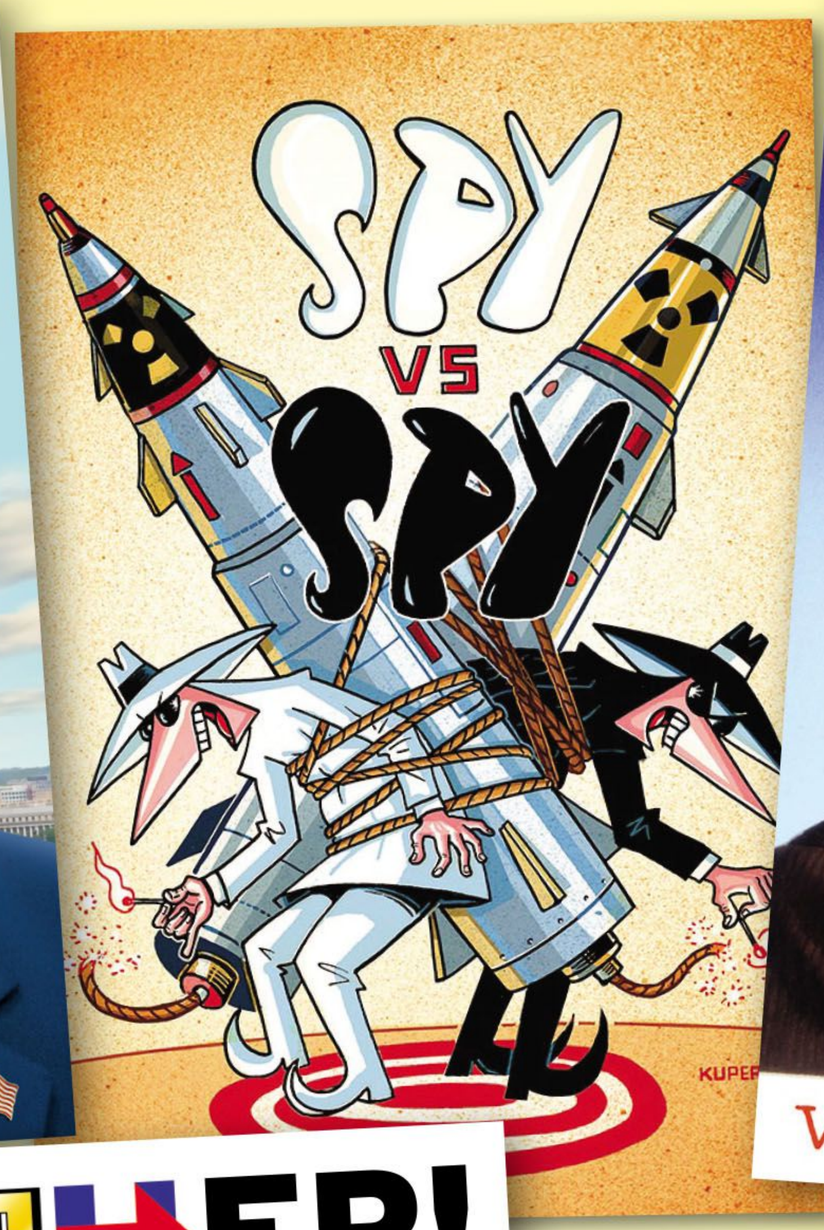
ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

The MAD Poster Gallery

YOUR FAVORITE MAD ARTWORK ON SALE NOW (CHEAP!)

VISIT: zazzle.com/mad_magazine*

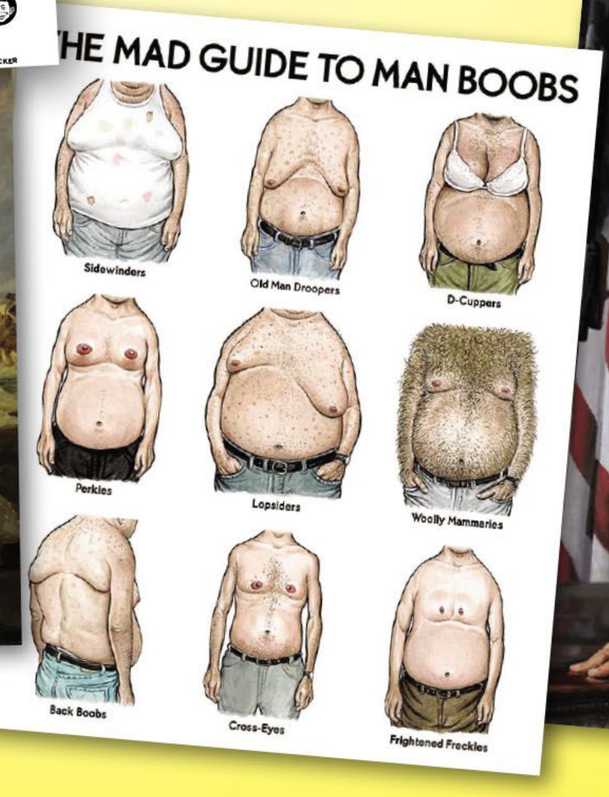














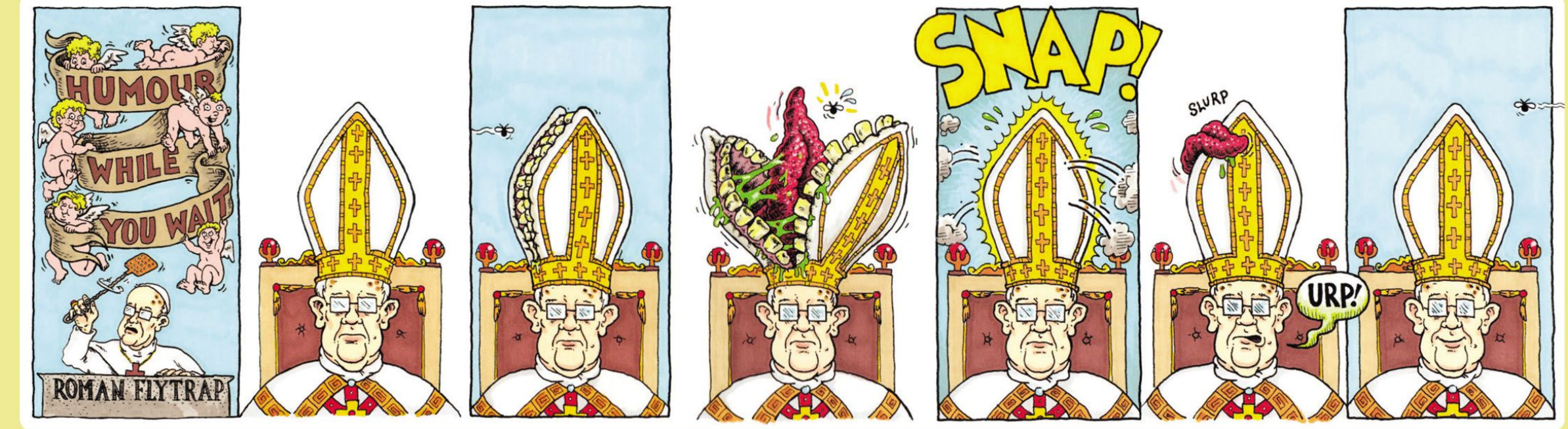
Now you can decorate your home with fine art, or you can adorn your wall with these ridiculous MAD posters instead (wall not included)!

ORDER NOW AND YOU'LL RECEIVE WHAT YOU ORDER!

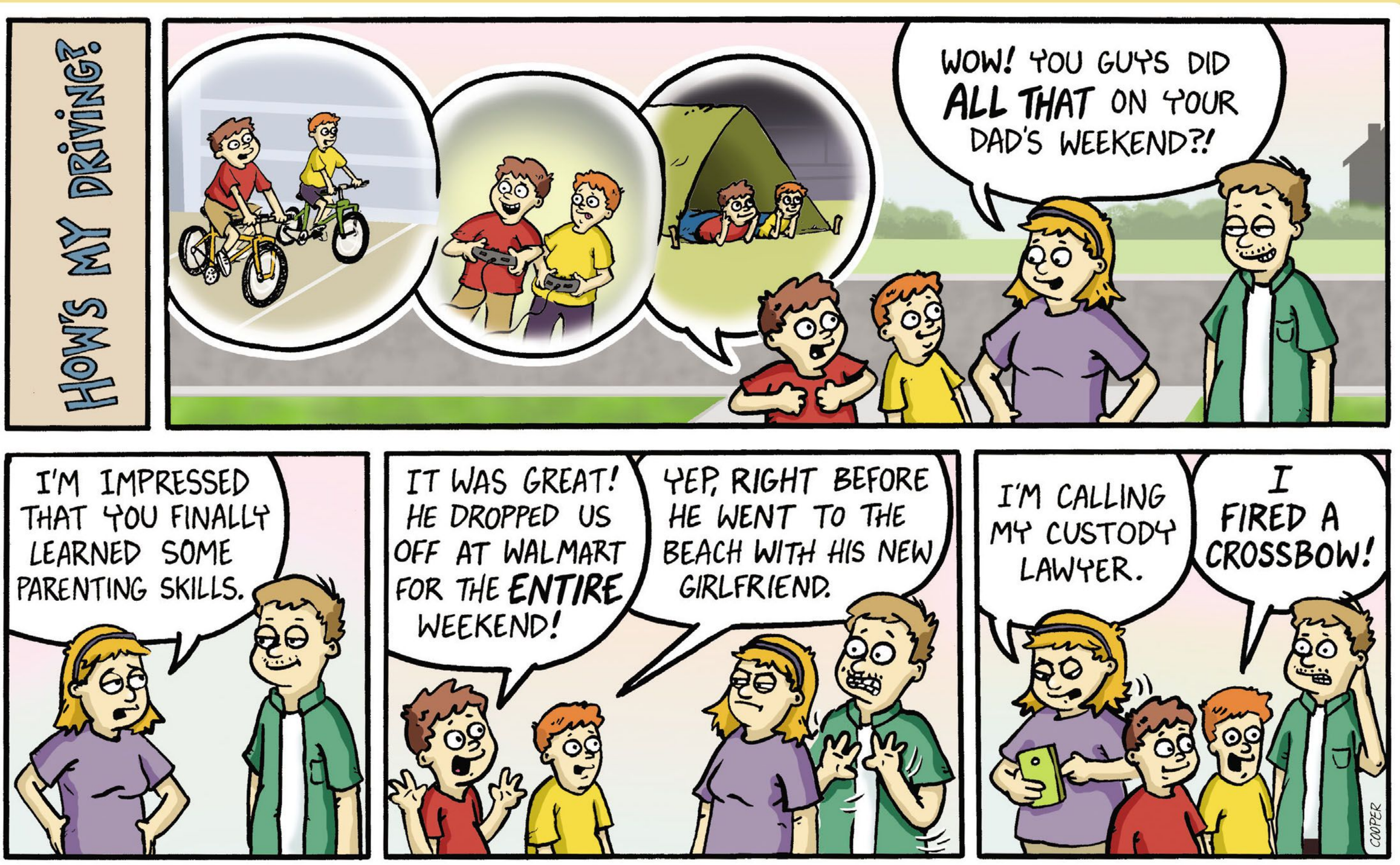
Go to zazzle.com/mad_magazine*

and look for the discount code for extra savings!

THE STRIP CLUB



KYLE BRIDGETT



NATHAN COOPER

SCRIBBLE MOUNTAIN

"RUB"

"RUB"

"RUB"

Hey.

Gasp A genie!

Oh no...

I'm just a ghost who happens to haunt a lamp.

That's kinda weird.

Sorry my tragic lamp-accident is "kinda weird."

I just thought...

WHAT?!

That all supernatural creatures should fit your stereotypes??

You make me sick.

This kid bothering you?

I've got it, Terry.

JOHN MCNAMEE

projectile vomit baby

♫♫

HELP!

my purse!!

??!

bleah!

aghh!

SLIP!

THUD

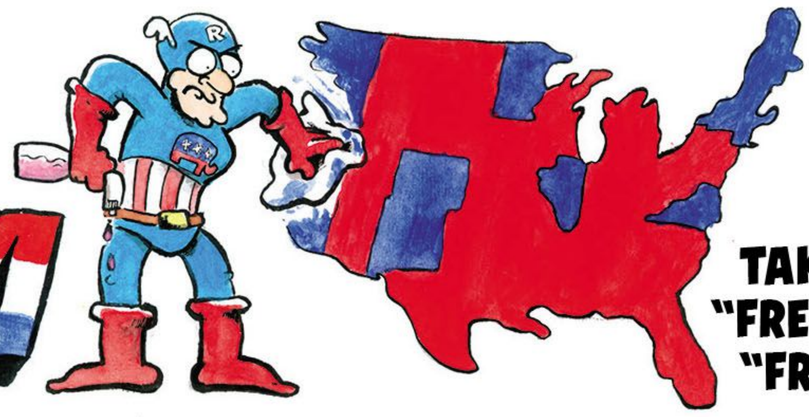
my hero!

$ $

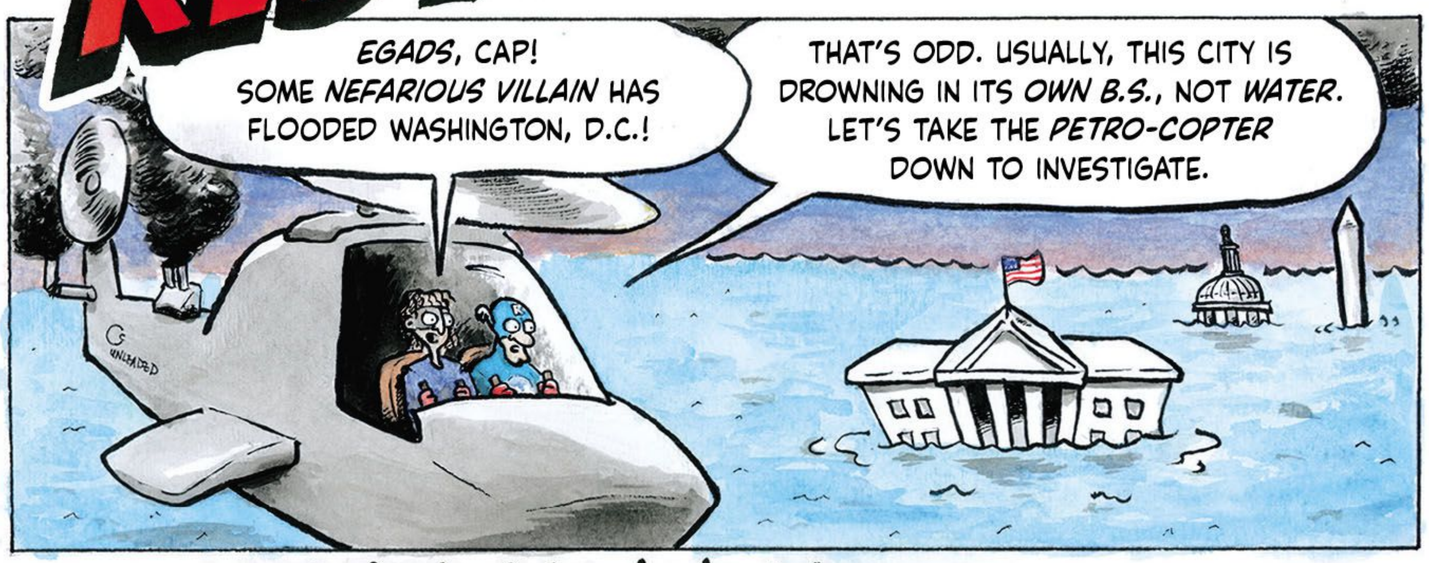
yay!

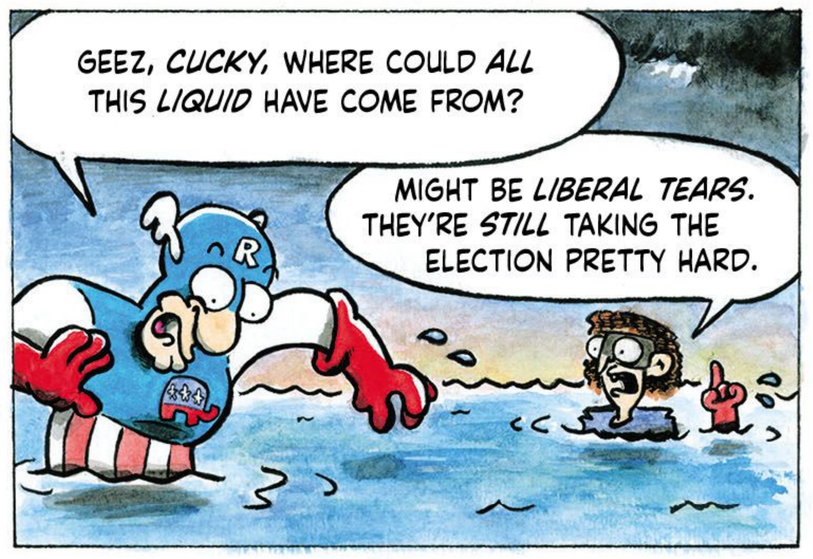
SCOTT NICKEL

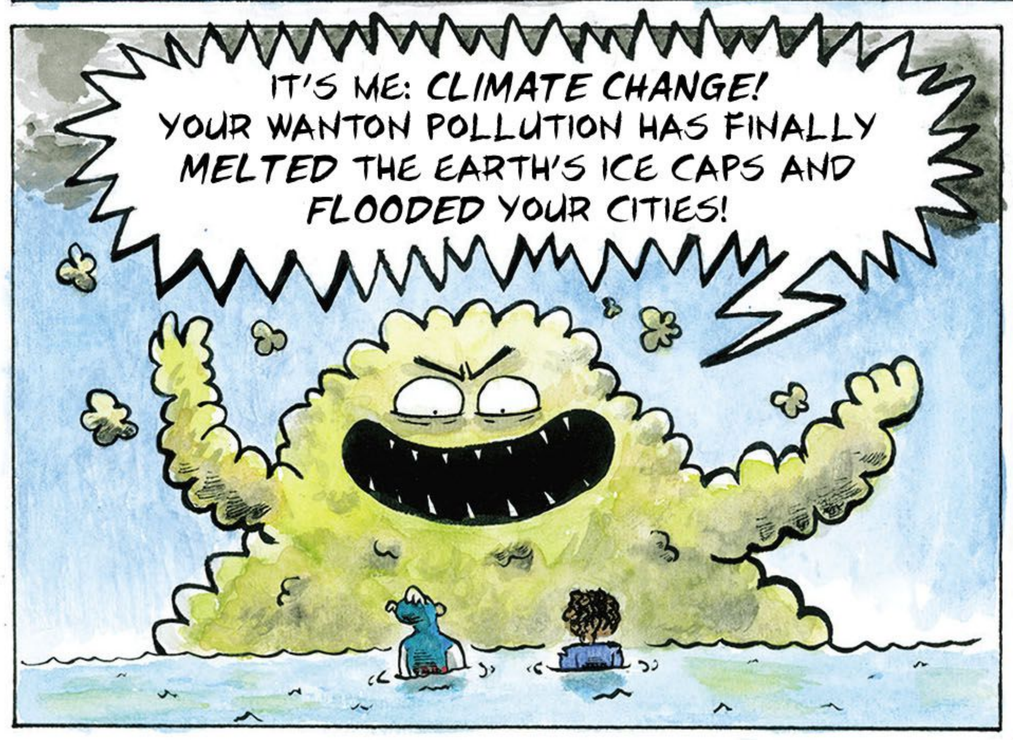
CAPTAIN RED AMERICA

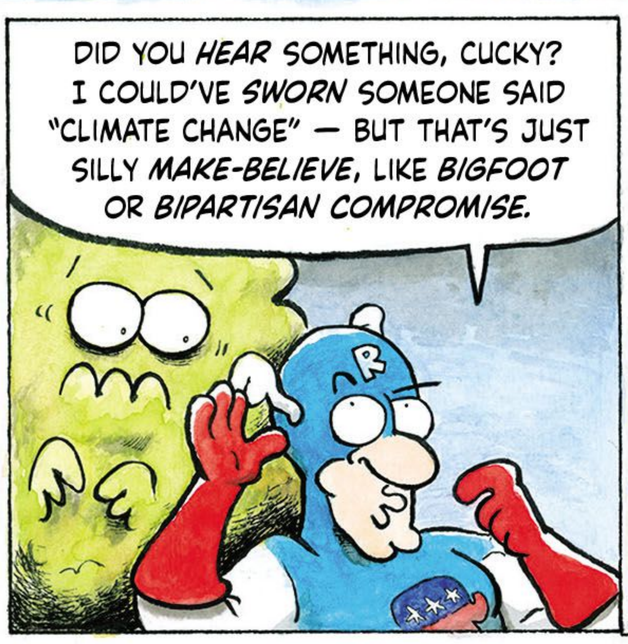


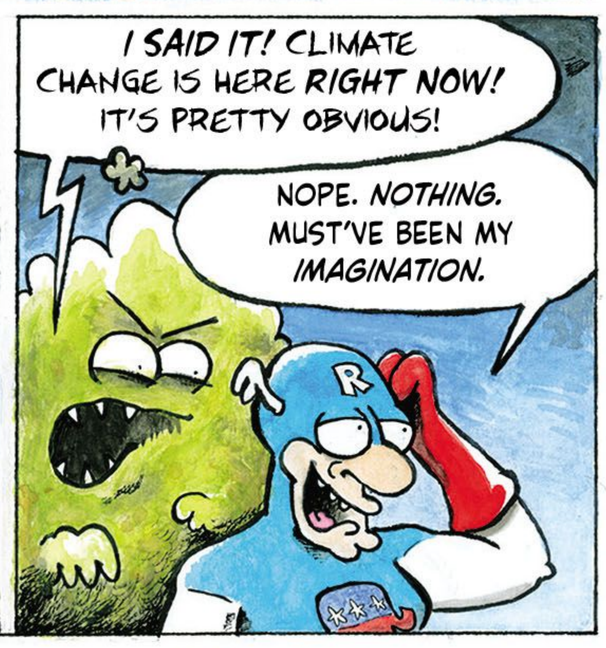
TAKING THE "FREE" OUT OF "FREEDOM"!

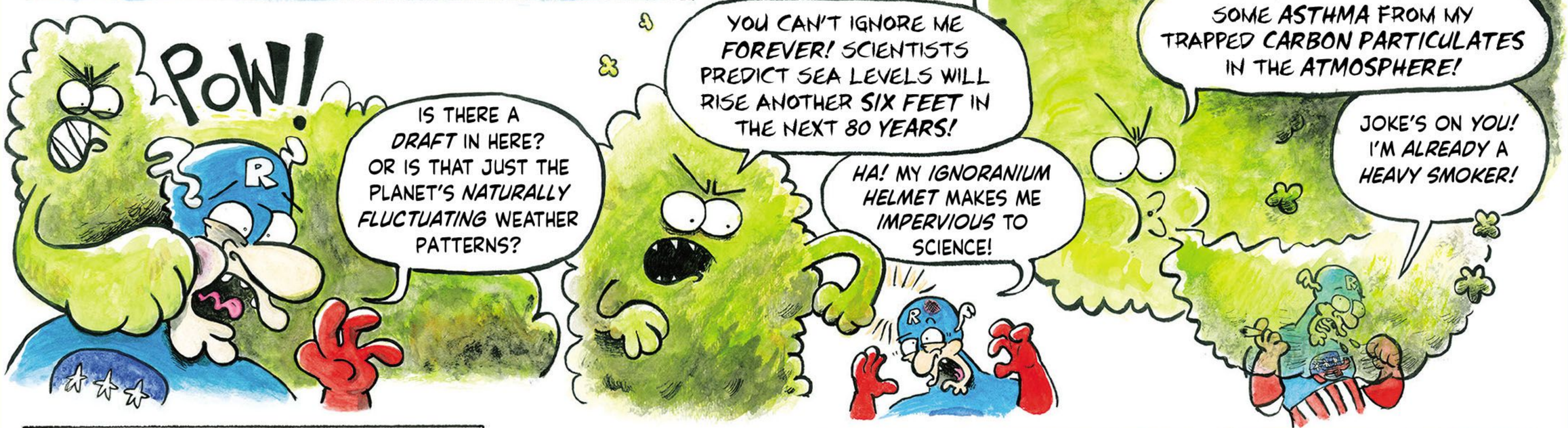


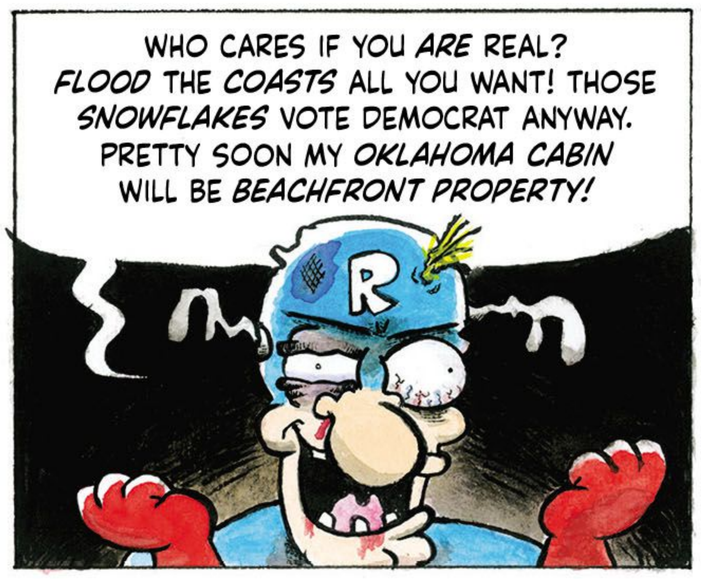








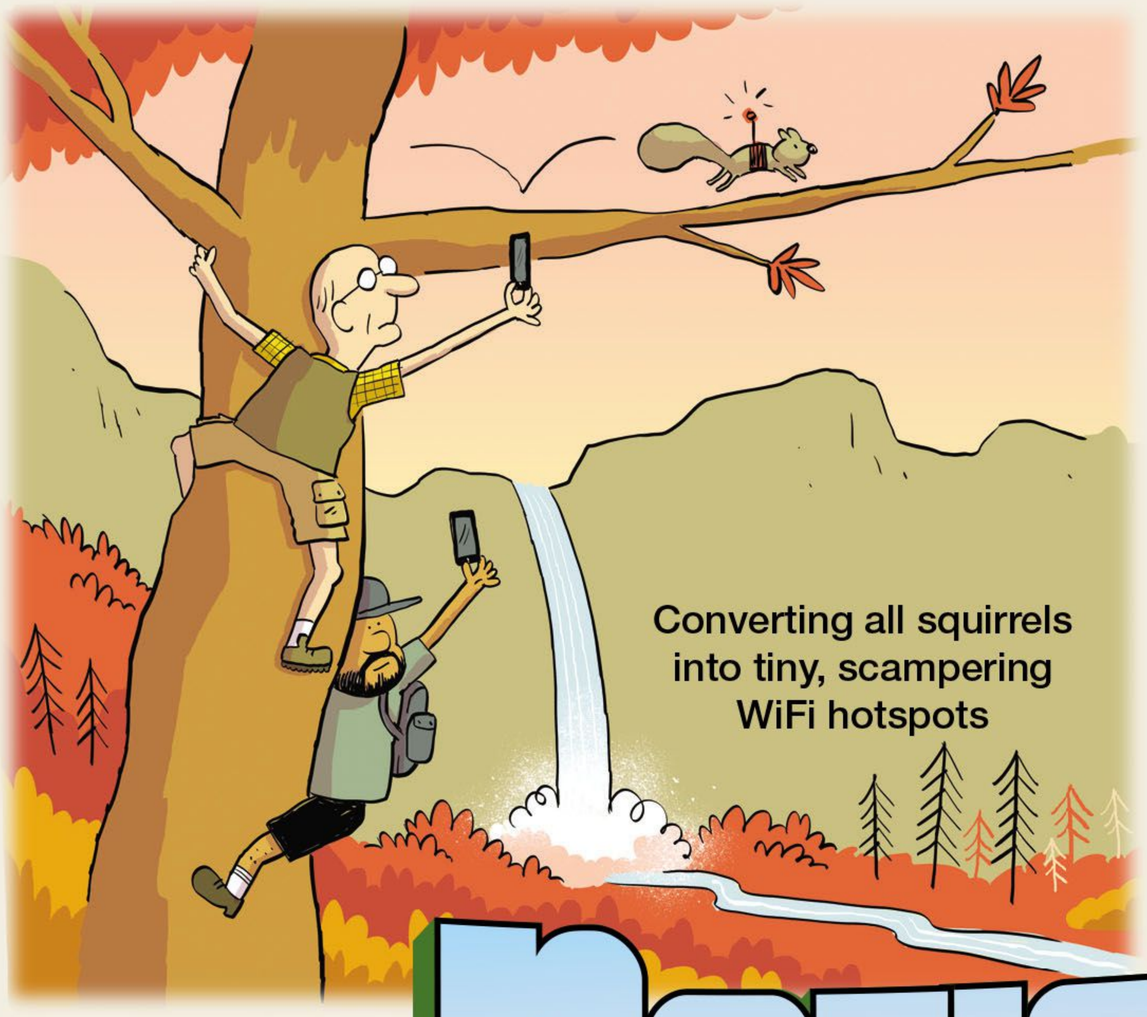






D.R. BEITZEL

Our National Parks are some of the most beautiful places in the entire country — all protected and preserved for the public's enjoyment! Whether it's The Grand Canyon, Yellowstone's "Old Faithful" or California's towering redwoods, they all have one thing in common — they're boring as hell! Thankfully, we're picking up the slack where Mother Nature so miserably failed!



Converting all squirrels into tiny, scampering WiFi hotspots



Adding moving sidewalks to the more challenging nature trails

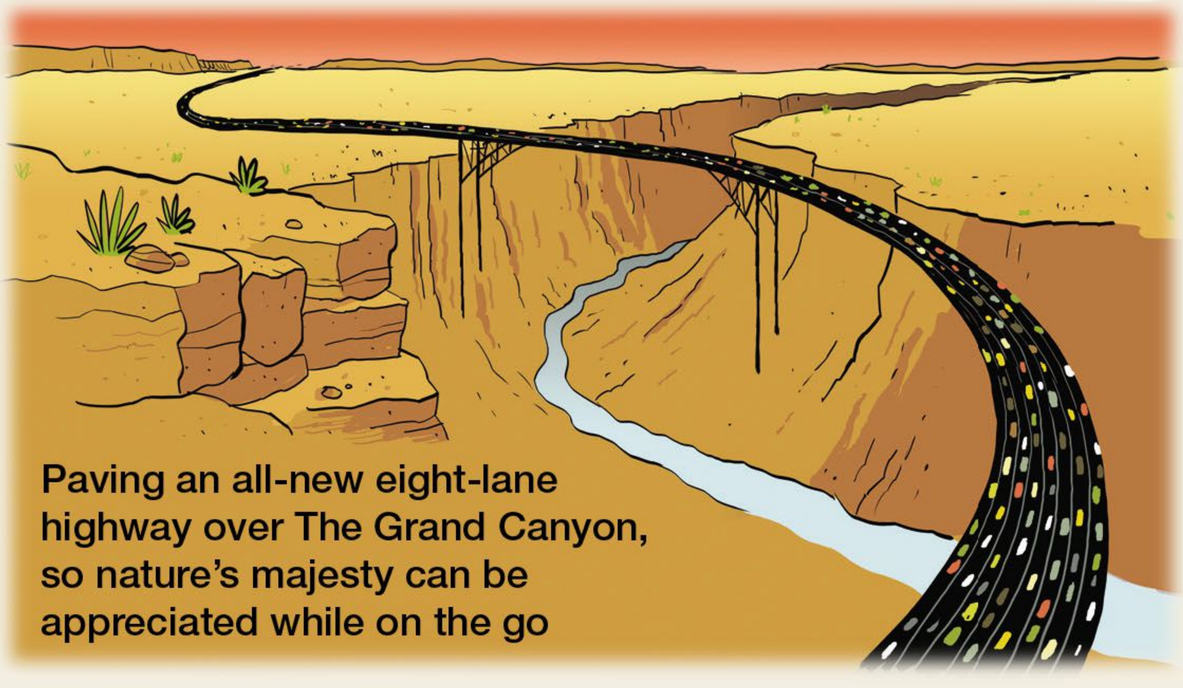
New NATIONAL PARK for the MODERN



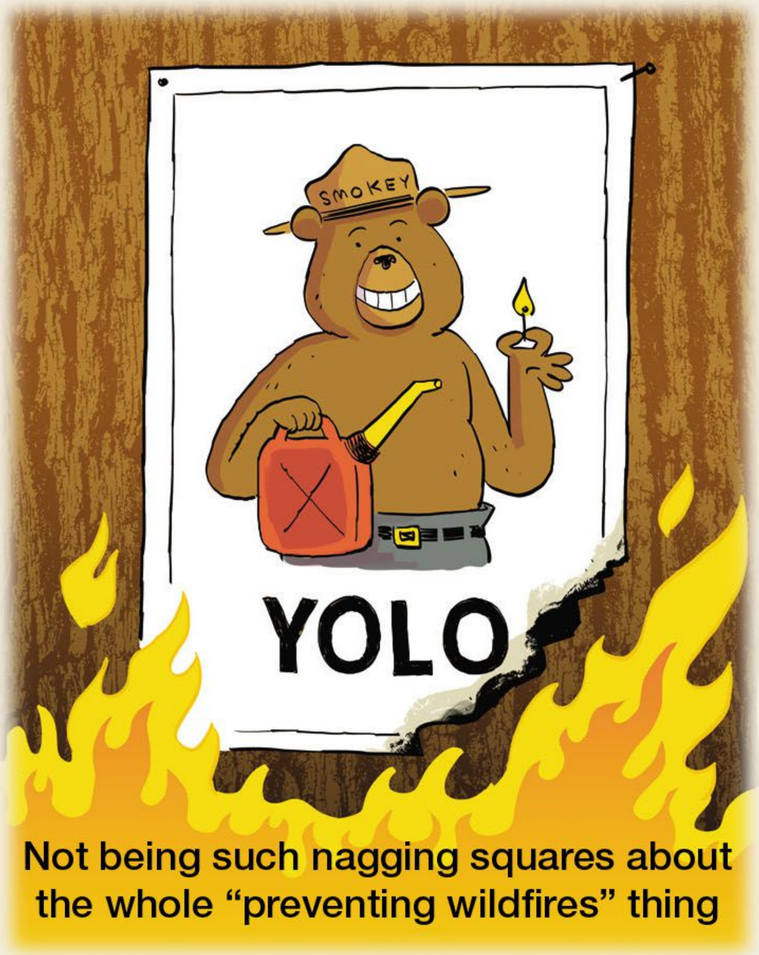
Launching Uber…but for kayaks



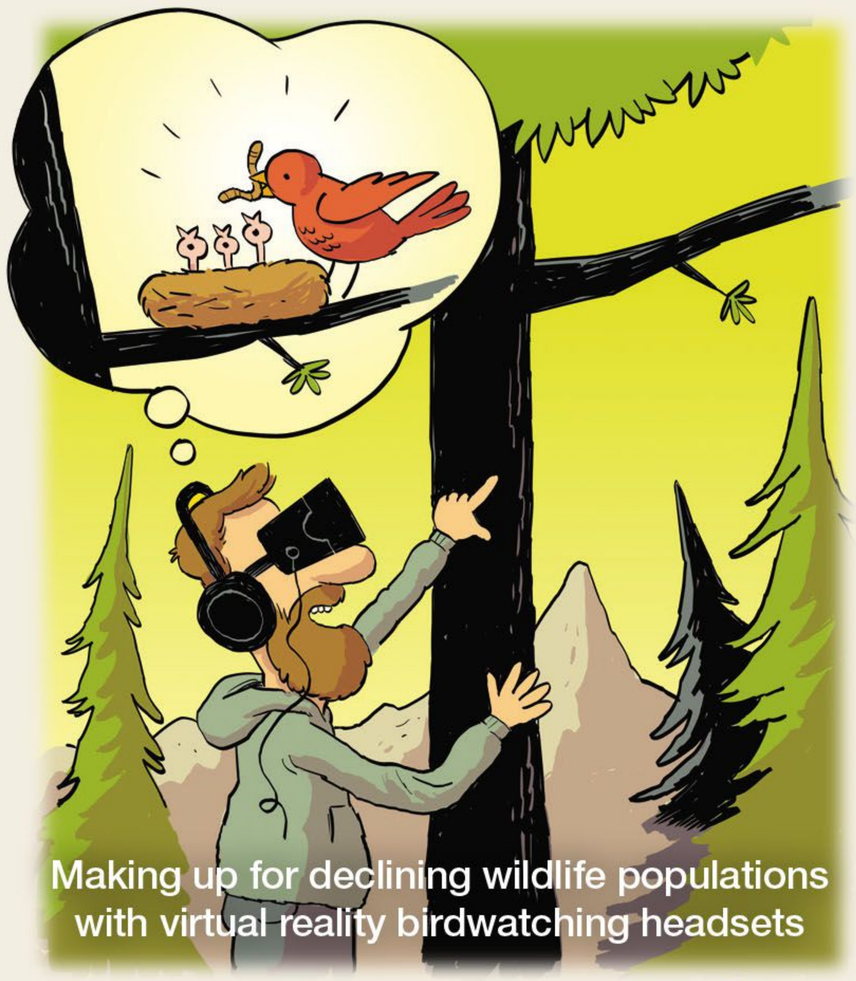
Harnessing the geothermal power of Old Faithful to make it the world's largest iPhone charger



Paving an all-new eight-lane highway over The Grand Canyon, so nature's majesty can be appreciated while on the go



Not being such nagging squares about the whole "preventing wildfires" thing



Making up for declining wildlife populations with virtual reality birdwatching headsets

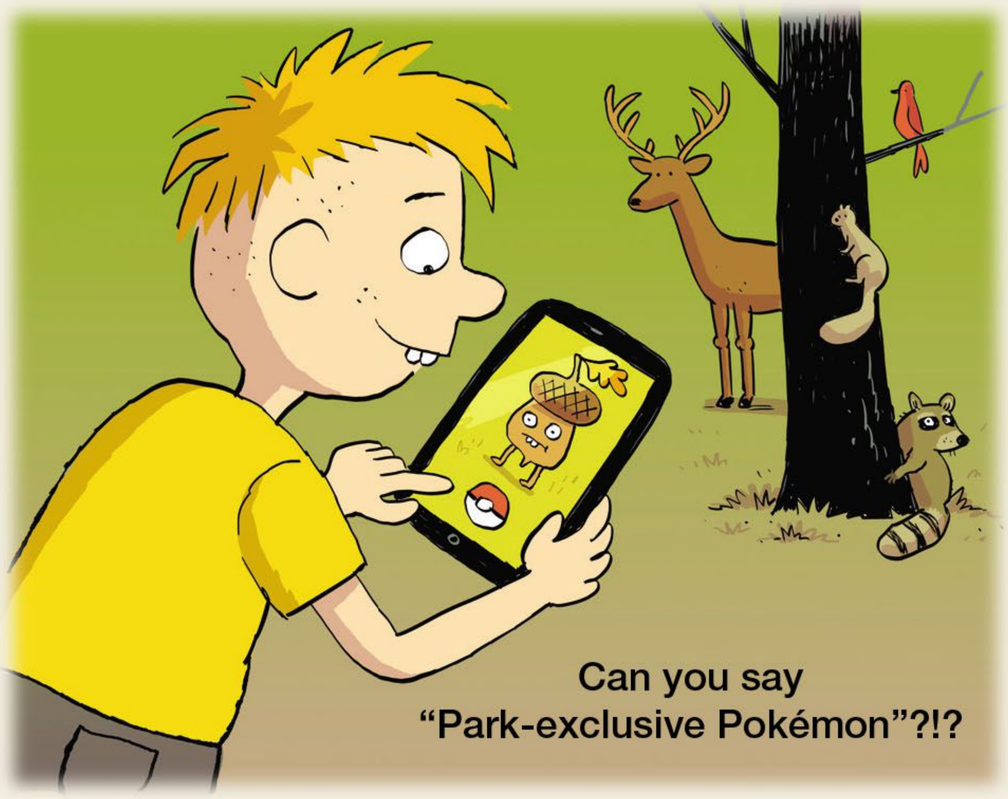


Redesigning park ranger uniforms to be more culturally relevant

UPGRADES

EXPLORER

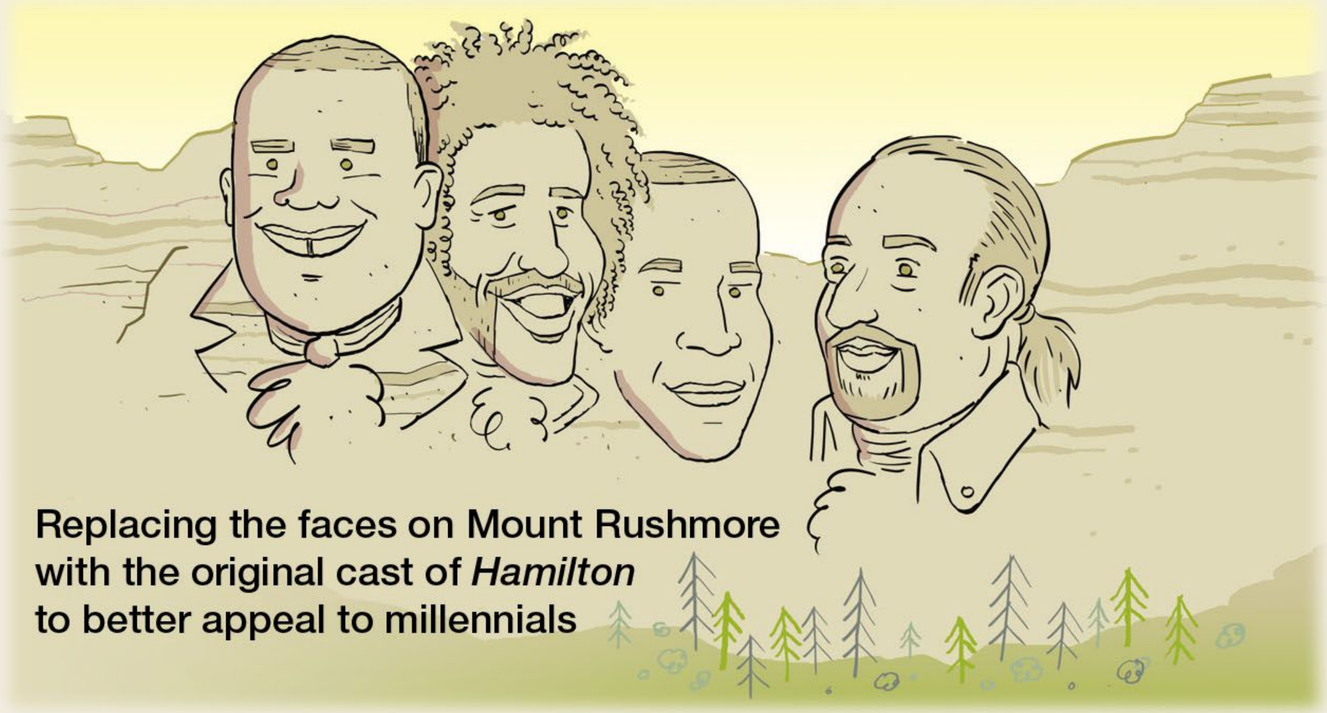
WRITER: KENNY KEIL
ARTIST: JOHN MARTZ



Can you say "Park-exclusive Pokémon"?!?



Placing gender-neutral bathroom signs on all shrubs



Replacing the faces on Mount Rushmore with the original cast of *Hamilton* to better appeal to millennials



Making Great Smoky Mountains National Park much, much smokier

THE BRAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE DEPT.

Whether it's Patti LaBelle's line of pies, or Kanye's "Air Yeezy," celebrities love getting paid to put their names on things! Where does it stop?

MAD's CELEBRITY

MARK RUFFLES-O

MAKE IT A BANNER DAY!

NET WT. 13½ OZ. (382.7 g)

Rita Orajel

R.I.P. to Painful Mouth Sores

Robert Downey Junior Mints

Taste the Stark Difference!

Robert Downey Junior Mints

Chris Pine-Sol

Well-Cleaned Space
The Final Frontier

SeaCrest

WHITESTRIPS®

YOU CAN'T GET ANY WHITER THAN THIS!

KRAFT DRAKE 'N BAKE

You Da, You Da Best CHICKEN

WRITER: MATT LASSEN ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

Probably somewhere before the production of these products...

SUPERMARKET

Cooking seems easy…until you that realize it involves following a recipe…and you realize that THAT involves reading! So as a MAD "reader" you're at a disadvantage right from the start! Still, even if you clear those huge hurdles, there could still be trouble lurking behind every soiled, smeared and sticky page of your cookbook. (Where did you GET that disgusting thing, anyway?!?) You'll understand better after you familiarize yourself with…

Recipe Directions You Hope You Never Read

"Mix the owl intestines with the beet juice"

"Coat two medium-sized bedpans with unsalted butter"

"Use a wooden spoon to scrape out the skull fragments"

"Thaw ice cubes until they are exactly 5/8ths melted"

"Mash the potatoes with a resentful fury, just as your mother did during your nightmarish childhood"

"Place a taco shell in each hand and play them like castanets"

"Place your tongue directly on burning skillet"

"Add the avocado oil after first passing it through your bladder"

"Pour the salsa over the unconsecrated Communion hosts"

"Crack 10 ostrich eggs into a rain barrel and separate the yolks"

"Wait until all the roaches have stopped twitching"

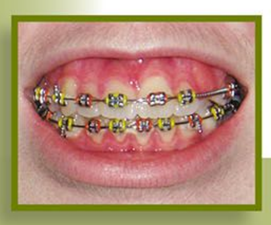
"Using a meat axe, threaten anyone who approaches the mixing bowl"

"Use a circular saw to cut the jawbreakers"

"Pray over the carcass of your slain brother the bison, thanking the Great Spirit for this gift"

"Keep the antidote in a separate bowl, just in case"





PLANET TAD!!!!!

»NAME: TAD »AGE IN PIG LATIN: OURTEEN-FAY »WEIGHT IN MICROGRAMS: 65,770,000,000

JUNE 1, 2017

Today at the grocery store, I asked my mom if we could get some grape fruit snacks.

And my mom said no. And I said, "But they've got fruit in them!" And my mom said, "So, you want me to get you something chewy, and sweet, and full of grape flavor?" And I said, "Yes!" And my mom said, "And you promise you'll eat them?" And I said, "Yes!" And my mom said, "Fine. Do you want a big bag or a small one?"

Anyway. That's why we now have a 48-ounce bag of raisins in our cupboard, which I have to finish before I'm allowed to ask for anything at the store ever again.

JUNE 2, 2017

Ugh, bad day at school today. Mrs. Wilson, our English teacher, was out today, so we had a substitute teacher, and he was terrible. He walked in and said, "Hi, children" — which is already a terrible way to say hello to a room full of high schoolers — and then he said, "I'm your substitute teacher, Dick Dickerson."

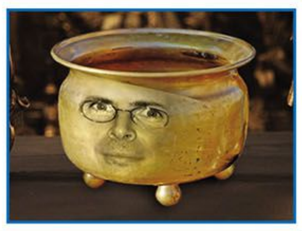
And I laughed. Because his name was Dick Dickerson. And he said, "Is something funny?" And I said, "No." But then, because I was nervous, I kind of laughed again.

So he gave me a detention. Or at least, he tried to. He didn't know how detentions worked at our school, so my friend Chuck told him he needed to write up a "detention letter," and Chuck would take it to the principal's office for him. So Mr. Dickerson scribbled something down, and Chuck left the room with it, and he just never came back for the rest of the class.

I still think it was stupid of him to punish me for laughing, because really, this was all his fault. He could've just said his name was "Mr. Dickerson". Or gone by Richard, or Rich, or Rick. Saying "I'm Dick Dickerson" to a room full of people is the end result of a lot of bad choices.

JUNE 3, 2017

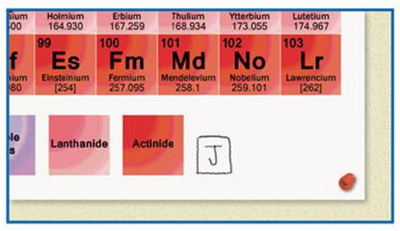
I feel bad for whichever servant in "Beauty & the Beast" got turned into a chamberpot.



JUNE 4, 2017

I read today that the only letter that's not on the Periodic Table of Elements is "J". Which made me feel a little bad for J, honestly.

So now I'm going to fix that by writing a tiny "J" on every Periodic Table of Elements I see.



JUNE 5, 2017

So, I got called into Vice Principal Hammond's office today. He said, "Do you know why you're here?" And I said, "No." And he said, "It's because of your substitute teacher on Friday. Dick Dickerson." And I sort of laughed a little, and he said, "It's not funny. He found your blog post about him."

And that's when I stopped laughing.

I've never had anyone tell me that they saw my blog. I kind of figured nobody I knew read it. And it got worse, because it turns out, once Mr. Dickerson complained, Vice Principal Hammond started going through the archives of my blog. He had even printed out pages of it, and started reading stuff back to me.

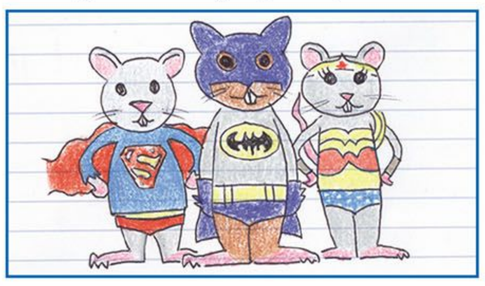
There was stuff I kind of forgot that I'd put in there, like about how everyone hates our guidance counselor's annual magic show, and how Mrs. Bolton has a mustache, and how everyone makes fun of Vice Principal Hammond for trying to use teen slang.

I asked if I was in trouble, and he said he didn't know, because the school didn't really have a policy on this. "But this is wack," he said. "This is very, very wack."

JUNE 6, 2017

I can't say exactly what happened at school today, but let's just say I may or may not have had a meeting, and in that meeting I may or may not have been told about a new no-blogging-about-school policy by someone whose job title rhymes with "mice invincible".

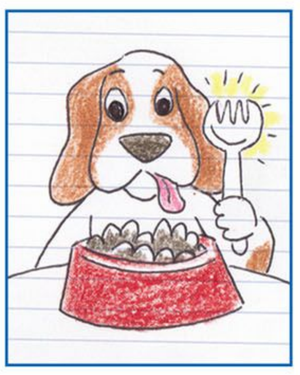
Also, side note: "Mice Invincible" would be an amazing name for a group of superhero mice.



JUNE 7, 2017

We had a big school assembly today where we were all told that we're not allowed to talk about anything that happens at school on social media, "whether directly, or indirectly, including through rhyme."

Word got out pretty quickly that this was because of my blog. Which meant that everyone started to read it. And now a lot of people are mad at me because of what I've said about them, like talking about how Doug Spivak is so dumb he believed it when people told him "spork" was short for "spaniel fork", and it's a special utensil that's only supposed to be used by dogs.



And it gets worse. Because when I got home, we were all eating dinner, and my mom said, "So, is there anything you want to tell us? About a certain blog you run?" I guess my parents have also read through all the archives of the blog now, and there's enough bad stuff in there that they've grounded me until future notice.

Anyway, I think it's probably for the best if I shut this blog down and go quiet for a while. Still, it was really fun while it lasted.

JUNE 12, 2017

OK, this is one final post, with two small updates.

First: A few days after my last post, my little sister Sophie confessed something to me. She asked, "You remember when mom brought up blogs at dinner?" And I said, "Yeah." And she said, "I was so scared. I was sure they'd found mine." And I said, "You have a blog, too?" And she said, "Yep. And it's so much meaner than yours. But at least I was smart enough not to use anyone's real names."

(I hate that my eight-year-old sister is so much smarter than me.)

And second: A few days ago I was at the library and I heard a few girls who don't go to my school. They were talking about how sad they were that Planet Tad had shut down, because they thought it was actually pretty funny.

So...for what it's worth...Planet Tad is still shut down. But I hear there might soon be a pretty cool blog out there, written by somebody I definitely don't know, and it might be called Planet Chad. 😉

WRITER: TIM CARVELL

TAD'S TWEETS

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 2m
Since names are apparently destiny for Smurfs, why do Smurfs name their kids things like Vanity or Clumsy? Why not call your kid "Awesome Smurf"?

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 37m
I bet a terrible job would be opossum coroner. It'd just be a lot of, "He's dead becau— OH MY GOD HE'S ALIVE!"

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 1h
Why are they called Alvin and the Chipmunks? Is Alvin not a chipmunk? And if not, well... what is he?



PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 2h
There is no musical that could not be called "The Sound of Music".

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 4h
I wonder why all school buses are yellow. I'd be more excited to go to school if my school bus were red with flames painted on the side.



PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 7h
"Batman" is a weird name for a superhero, because it sounds like what you'd blurt out if you couldn't remember the word "vampire".

LIKES



This is the End



Pirates of the Caribbean: At World's End



The World's End

DISLIKES



Howard's End



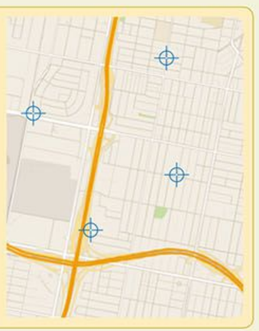
Ender's Game


The end piece of bread

PLACES

Tad visited:

- Food 'n' Stuff Grocery Store
- Lakeville High School
- Lakeville Heights Public Library
- Home



KEEP READING, CLOD!



A TV AD WE'LL SOON SEE

WRITER: CHRISTIAN ALSIS
ARTIST: ALEJANDRO RIVAS



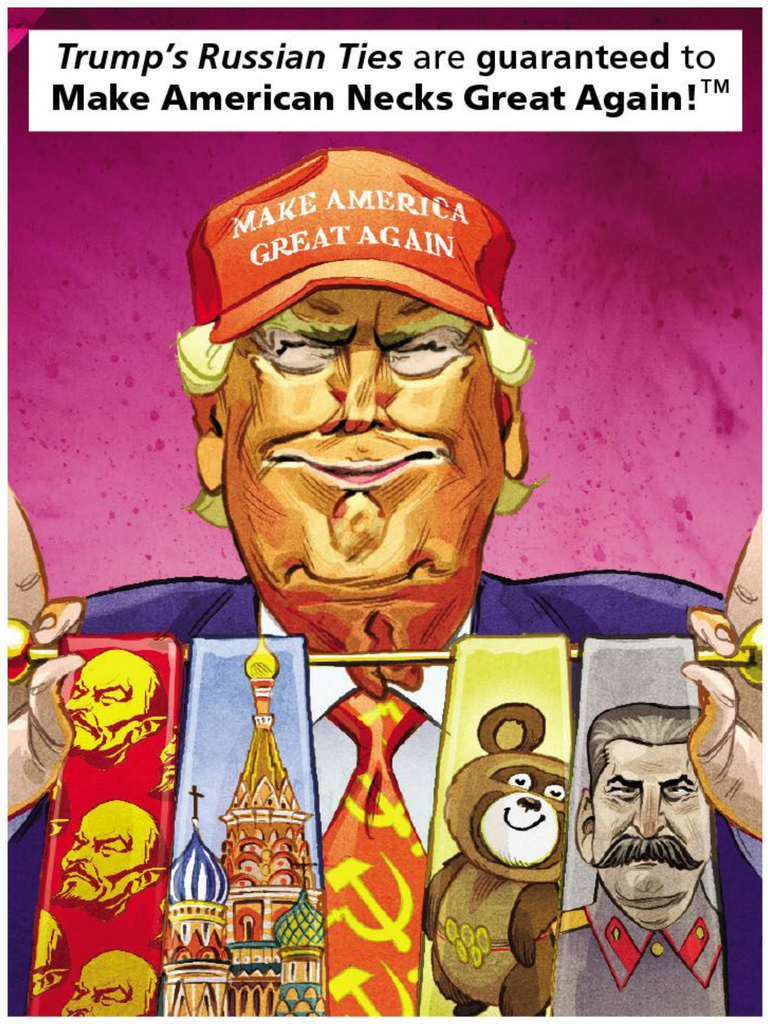














TRUMP'S RUSSIAN TIES

Interfering in your wardrobe this season. You'll find a bigly variety at your local **Peter the Great-Priced Clothing Superstore** today!

Although marijuana has begun to shed its stigma in recent years — gaining legalization in a number of states, becoming better appreciated for its medicinal uses and being the subject of a *killer* tattoo that Duane got on his calf — there are still plenty of troubling things about it. 25, to be exact!

The Worst Things About Marijuana

1 It makes you paranoid and lazy — so while you're convinced the cops will kick down the door at any minute, you're not going to let that stop you from watching one more episode of *Rick and Morty*.

2 Pot brownies: experience the anxiety of thinking you're trapped in a time loop and worrying about your weight at the same time!



3 The drug has arguably done wonders for the advancement of multiple art forms… unfortunately, fashion design isn't one of them.

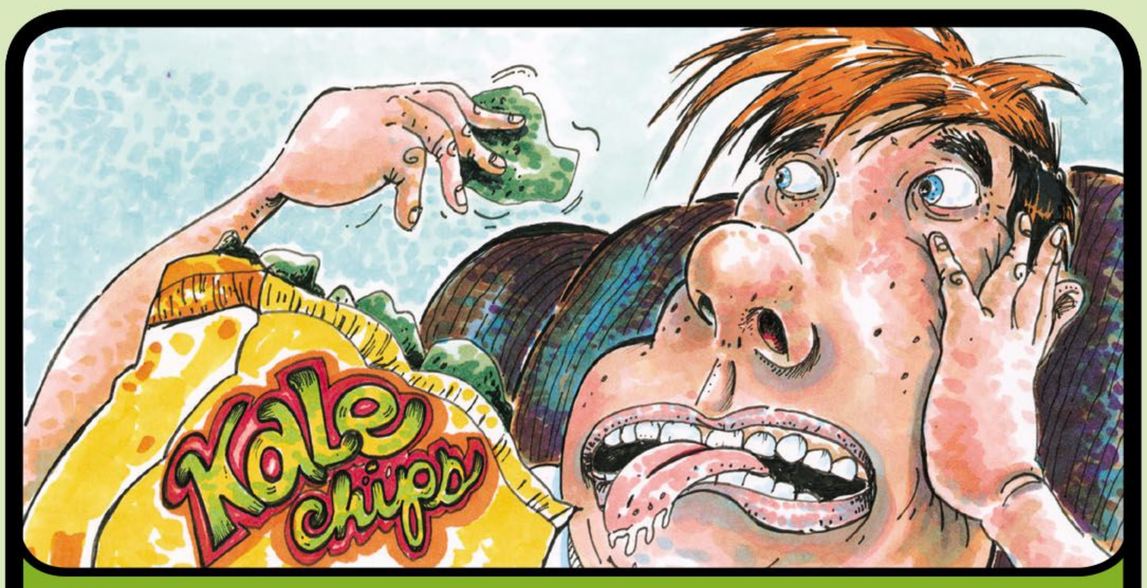
4 It's said to relieve stress — but tell that to your roommate who has to hear you play Bob Marley's "Buffalo Soldier" 30 times a day.

5 What's scarier: pot being a "gateway drug," or the fact that the gateway leads straight into a *Diners, Drive-ins and Dives* marathon?



6 Ever since they legalized medical marijuana in Florida, your grandmother's glaucoma has improved… but now she won't shut up about Burning Man.

7 Stoners' weird fascination with 4:20 — because if there's one thing pot makes you, it's punctual.



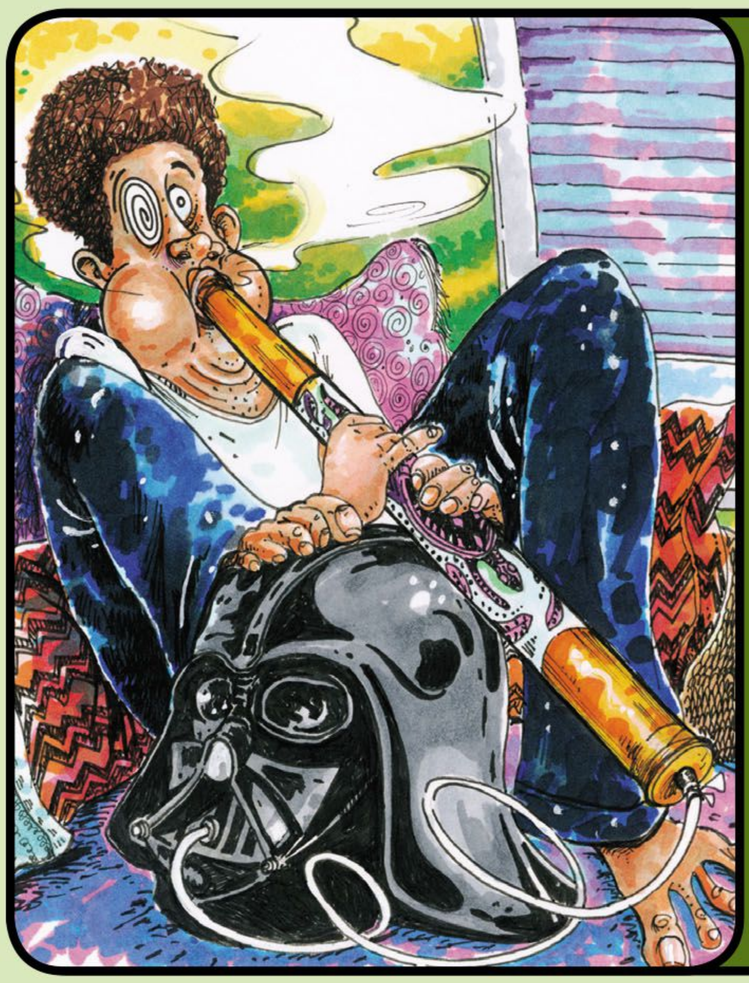
8 Users who argue that marijuana can't be bad because it's "natural" — obviously, these people have never encountered poison ivy or kale chips.

WRITER: KENNY KEIL ARTIST: KEVIN POPE



9 Here's a sobering statistic: it causes 98.4% of all bongo drumming in America.

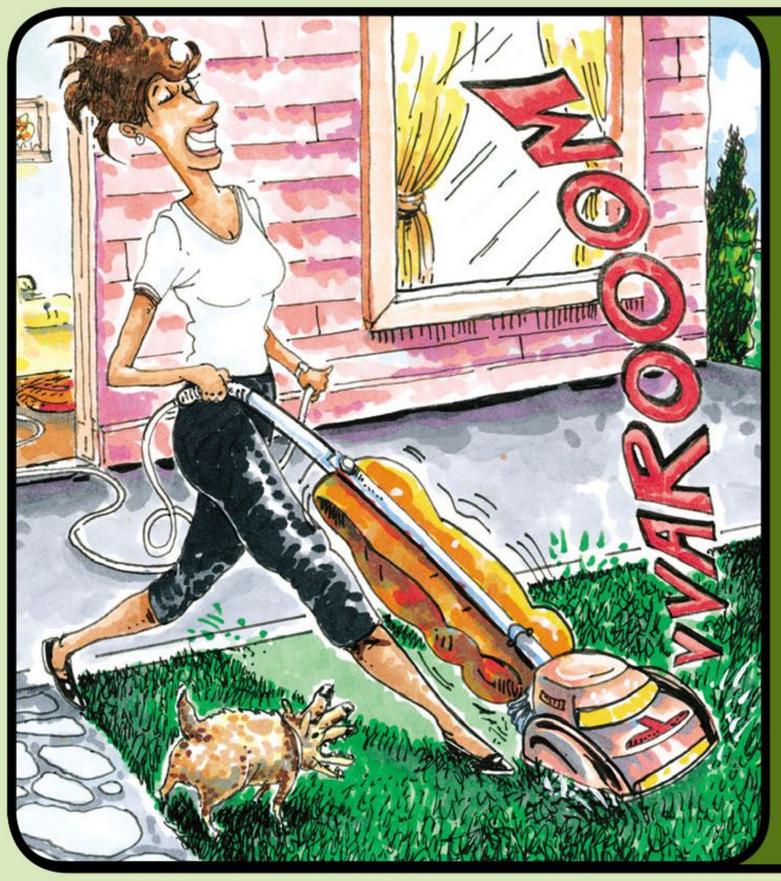
10 Scheming stoners who surf WebMD all day looking for ailments they can use to get a medical-pot prescription. Sorry, brah, but "whimpering bladder" isn't covered.



11 Newfangled smoking equipment that needlessly complicates the whole process. Because you haven't truly been high until you've vaped from a Darth Vader helmet attached to a didgeridoo.

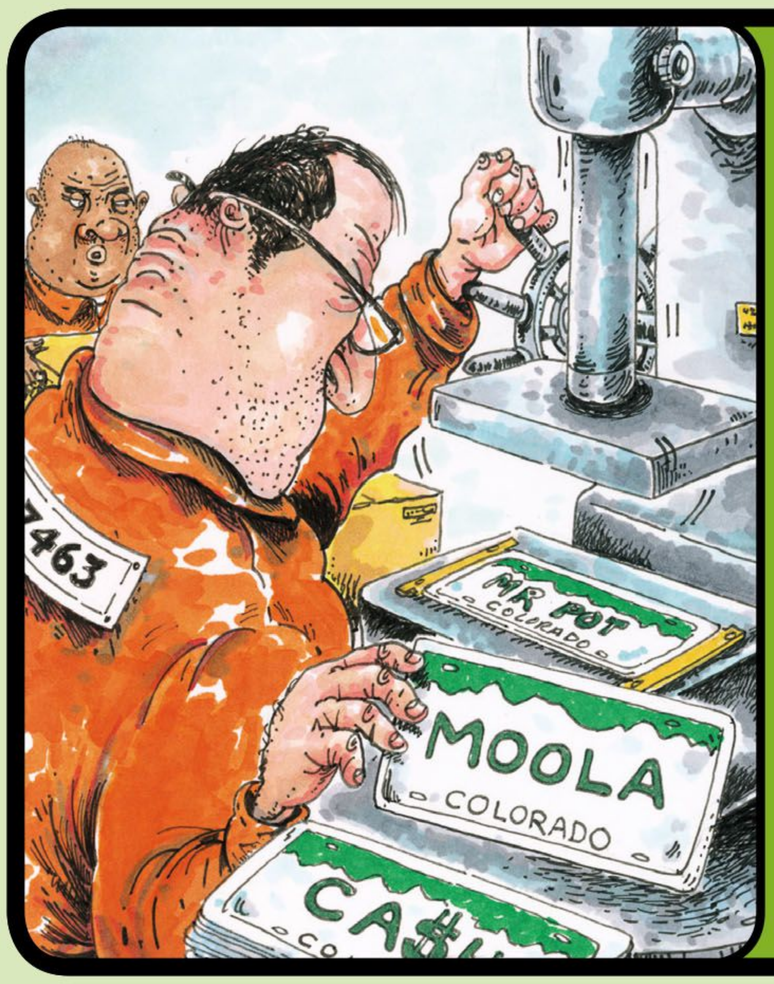
12 Weed is actually 1,000 times deadlier than all other drugs combined, once you factor in all the Hostess Sno Balls it makes you eat.

13 Cheesefart hotpants poophat: that's not even a joke, yet every high person reading this right now is giggling like a moron.



14 Studies have shown that pot can actually boost productivity — provided that items such as "Stare into Your Toaster" and "Vacuum the Backyard" were already on your to-do list.

15 The brain-damaging side effects. Remember when Snoop Dogg became Snoop Lion and put out a reggae album? Neither does he.



16 The fact that, at this very moment, someone in jail on a pot-possession charge is stamping out the vanity plate for a Denver dispensary owner's Bentley.



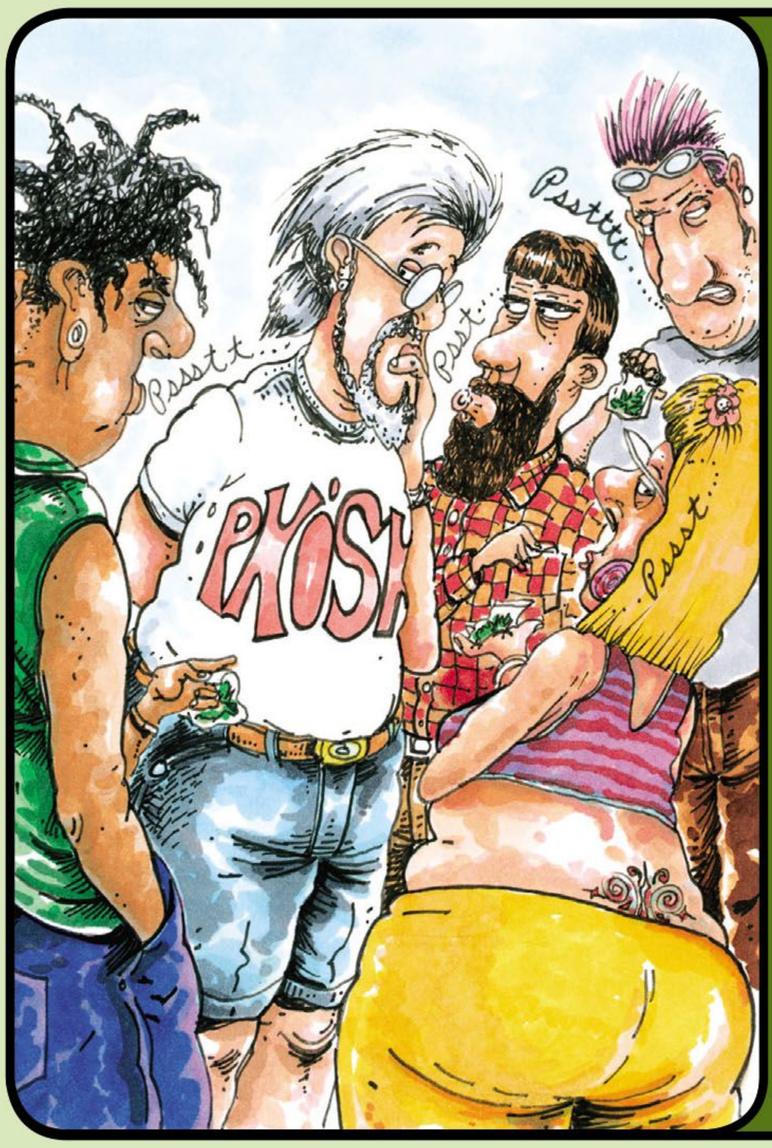
17 Increased tax revenue from legal marijuana sales *could* go towards better roads and schools…but it could just as easily go towards airbrushing a sweet dragon on the side of city hall, depending on how baked everyone is when it's time to vote.





18 Smoking can be a profound communal experience that brings people closer together. Which sounds great, until that dude you share a spliff with at Lollapalooza decides it's cool to crash in the back of your Prius for a few months.

19 Corporations that are obviously catering to an "herbally enhanced" audience but don't have the guts to actually come out and say it. Let's just call Fourthmeal what it is, Taco Bell: Burnout Brunch.



20 The fact that you can't attend HempCon in your Phish t-shirt without people automatically assuming that you smoke. Um, *hello*, some of us don't need drugs to enjoy free-form jam bands and alternative industrial materials!

21 Legalized prescription marijuana could ease the suffering of millions, but ask yourself: aren't the lines at Walgreens already bad enough?

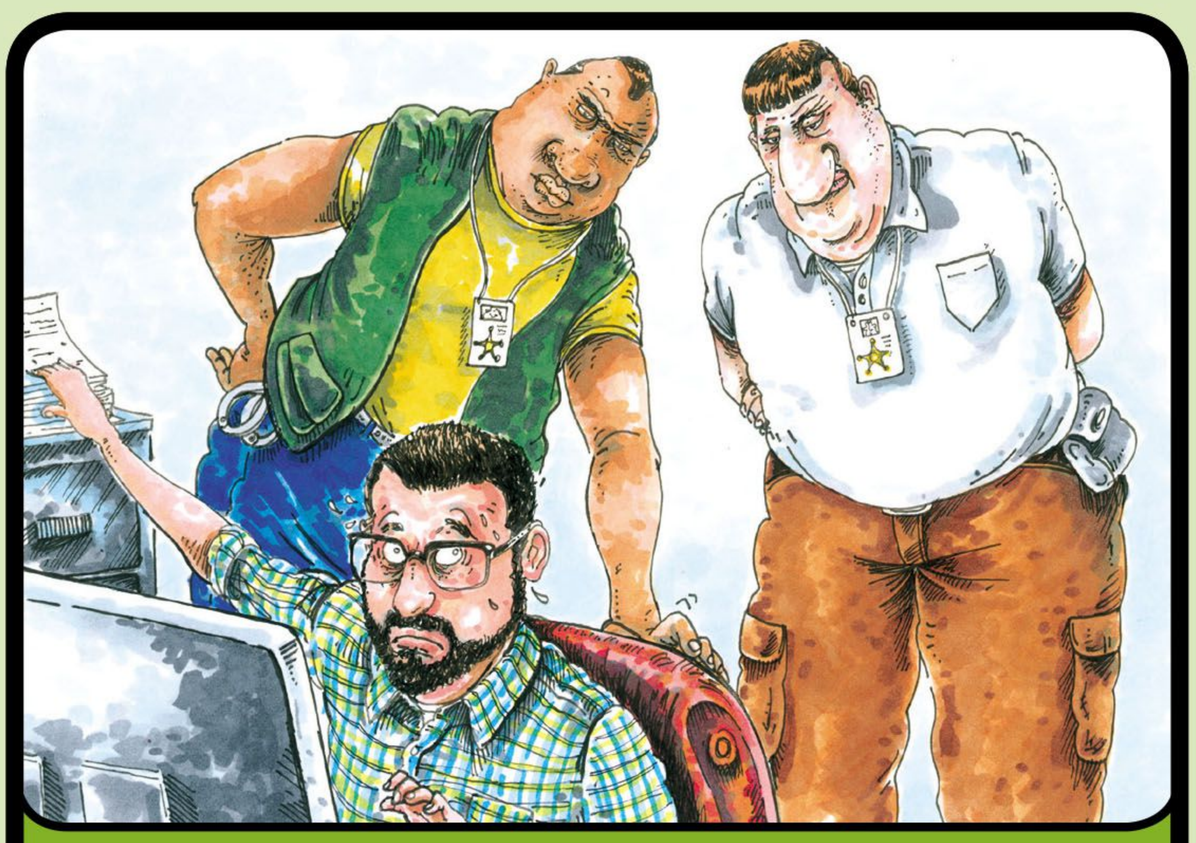


22 That moment when you think you're having a heated debate about theoretical physics, and then suddenly realize you've been talking to your cat about trail mix for the past hour.



23 That hipster-bearded Zig-Zag weirdo. We just don't like him.

24 Stoner comedies. Are the filmmakers too stoned to realize they've been continually remaking Cheech and Chong's *Up in Smoke* for the past 40 years…or is the audience too stoned to care?



25 Draconian possession laws that force otherwise law-abiding citizens to choose between hard time or writing a "Worst Things About Marijuana" article as community service.

The Gap-Toothed Gallery



Artist: Mo Willems



NO LAUGHS
ON THIS PAGE —
JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS
BEFORE IT AND AFTER IT.

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

by Sergio Aragonés

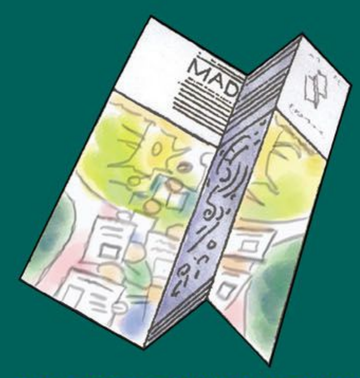


WHAT IS THIS YEAR'S BIGGEST NEWS STORY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

There's been a tremendous amount of coverage of the Trump administration, but there's one story so huge, it's unreal! The reports are absolutely incredible and they won't go away. To find out what unbelievable story is dominating the news, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WHAT IS THIS YEAR'S BIGGEST NEWS STORY?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

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