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MAD

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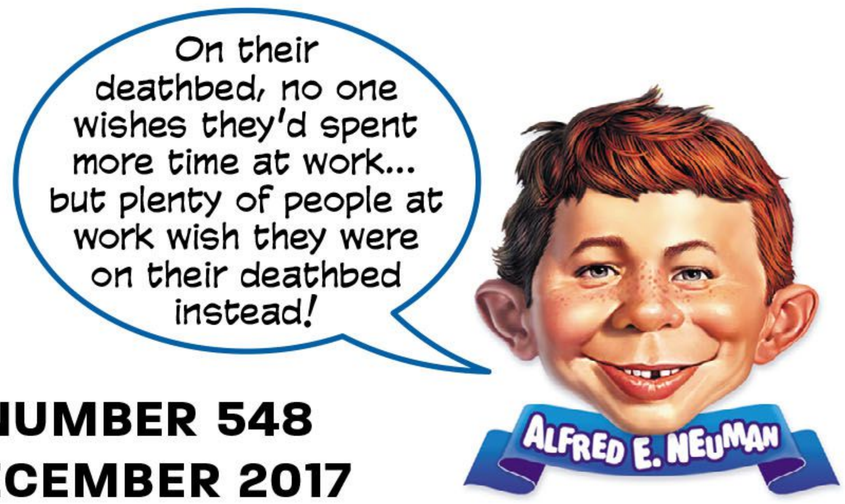
MAD Departments



NUMBER 548
DECEMBER 2017

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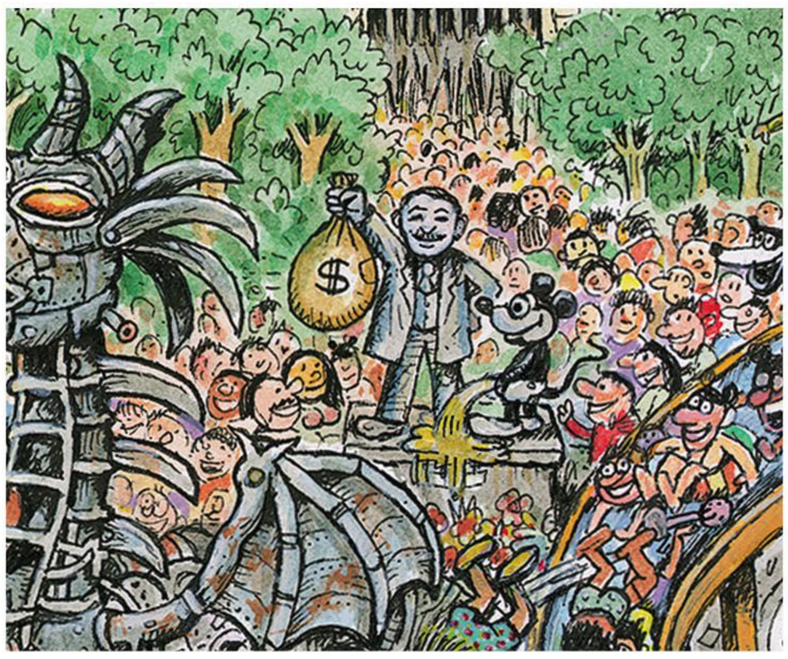

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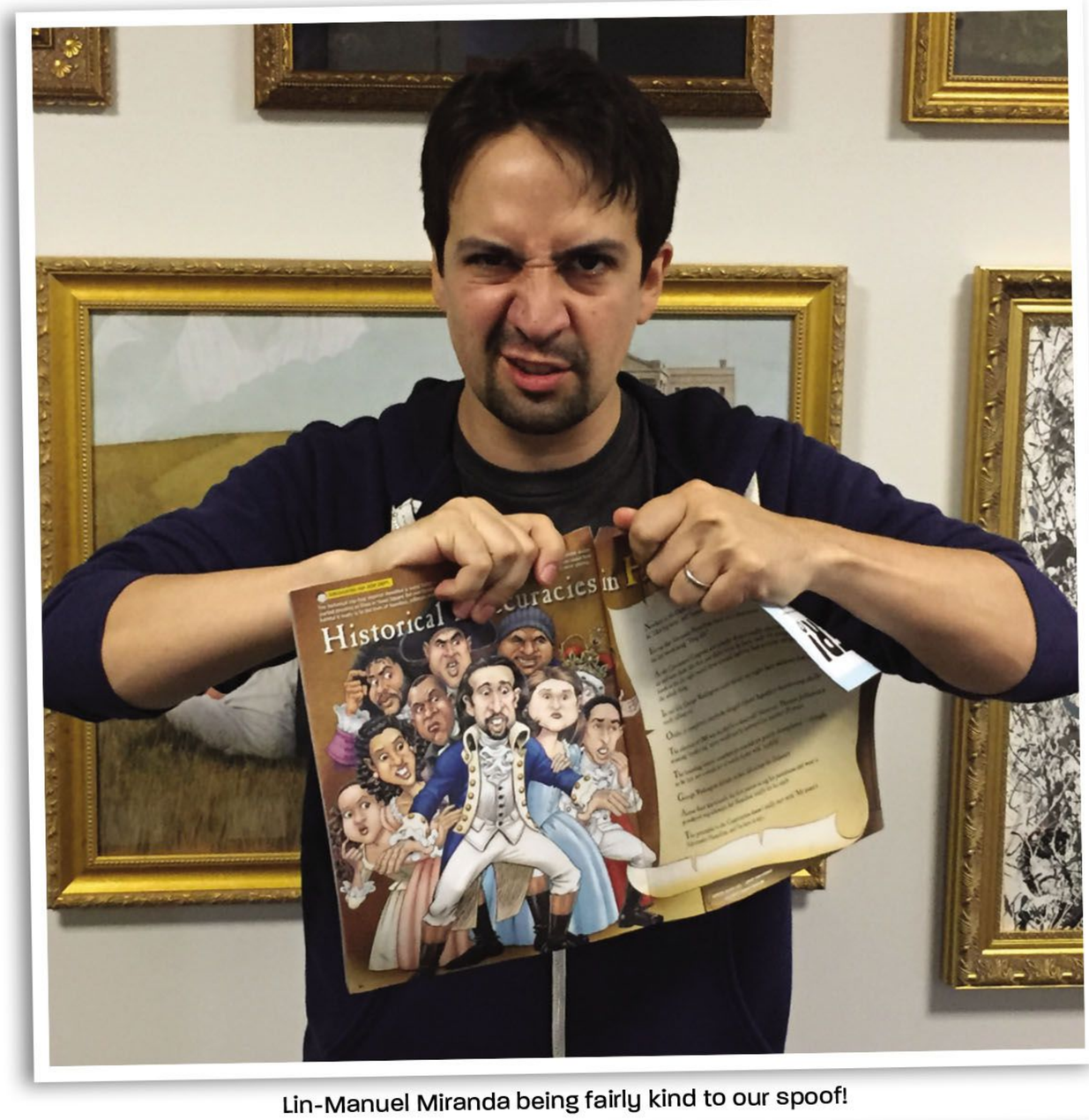
Letters and Tomatoes

CELEBRITY SNAP: OFFICE EDITION!

We never know who will be dropping by the MAD offices! Maybe it will be the FedEx guy, or maybe it will be the creator and star of *Hamilton*, Lin-Manuel Miranda! Sure, it was kind of disappointing, but the FedEx guy wound up coming later that day, so it all worked out in the end!



Lin-Manuel Miranda being fairly kind to our spoof!

(Left to right) Sam Viviano, Bern Mendoza, Dick DeBartolo, Lin-Manuel Miranda, Joe Raiola, Patty Dwyer, John Ficarra and Ryan Flanders

LETTERS MOVE ON

I heard that you could get a letter printed in MAD Magazine. I like the sound of that, so I gave it a shot. Here it is:

Emrys Mayell • Richmond, CA

Junk Mayell — Our response is on the right. Thanks for taking part in this Q&A! —Ed.

HOUSE IT GOING?

I am a 78-year-old subscriber — I have been reading MAD since I was 16. I have saved almost all the issues (my parents gave away about a dozen copies when I was in college, for which I never forgave them). I am now preparing to sell my home and move to Florida. Do you have a suggestion as to what I should do with the past issues?

Joseph Cohen • Holliston, MA

Cohen Nowhere Fast — Oooof — that's a tough question! As you probably know, having issues of MAD in your residence all but guarantees you'll fail any home inspection. The removal and disposal of MADs is a costly and complicated process — like getting rid of asbestos. But at least at SOME point, asbestos served a purpose (which is more than anyone's ever said for MAD). If we were you, we'd take a break, reread those back issues and get comfy, because you're not selling that house anytime soon, snowbird! —Ed.

PROOF OF NO-LIFE

Times must be tough. Your giveaways have ended and now, obviously, there have been staff cuts, since no one seems to be proofreading (on page 48 of MAD #546, the words "that" and "realize" are transposed). I would like to offer my services — send me the galley and I will go over it meticulously before each issue goes to print. You will not only be doing a great service to your readers, but I will finally be able to tell my parents that being an English major was not a waste of time!

Heidi Munroe • Townsend, MA

Heidi Sense Tingling — "Galley"? "Issue"? "Goes to print"? Well, you certainly talk the talk! You make some good points, though — maybe we could use some more help. Here's your first editorial test: see if you can tell which words are transposed: Us bite! As a future editor, please address all further letters to yourself! —Ed.

DIECAST ASPERSIONS

Hot Wheels has been around for decades, delighting fans of all ages. And MAD has...been around for decades. So, it's only natural that the two would team up on a set of five cars, featuring the Black and White Spies, Alfred E. Neuman and two Don Martin designs! Go ahead and buy them!

AUTO BE ASHAMED

I'm a big fan of MAD. I really like Spy vs. Spy, so I did my van in the Spy vs. Spy theme. People love seeing it at car shows — I hope you like it too. Keep those issues coming.

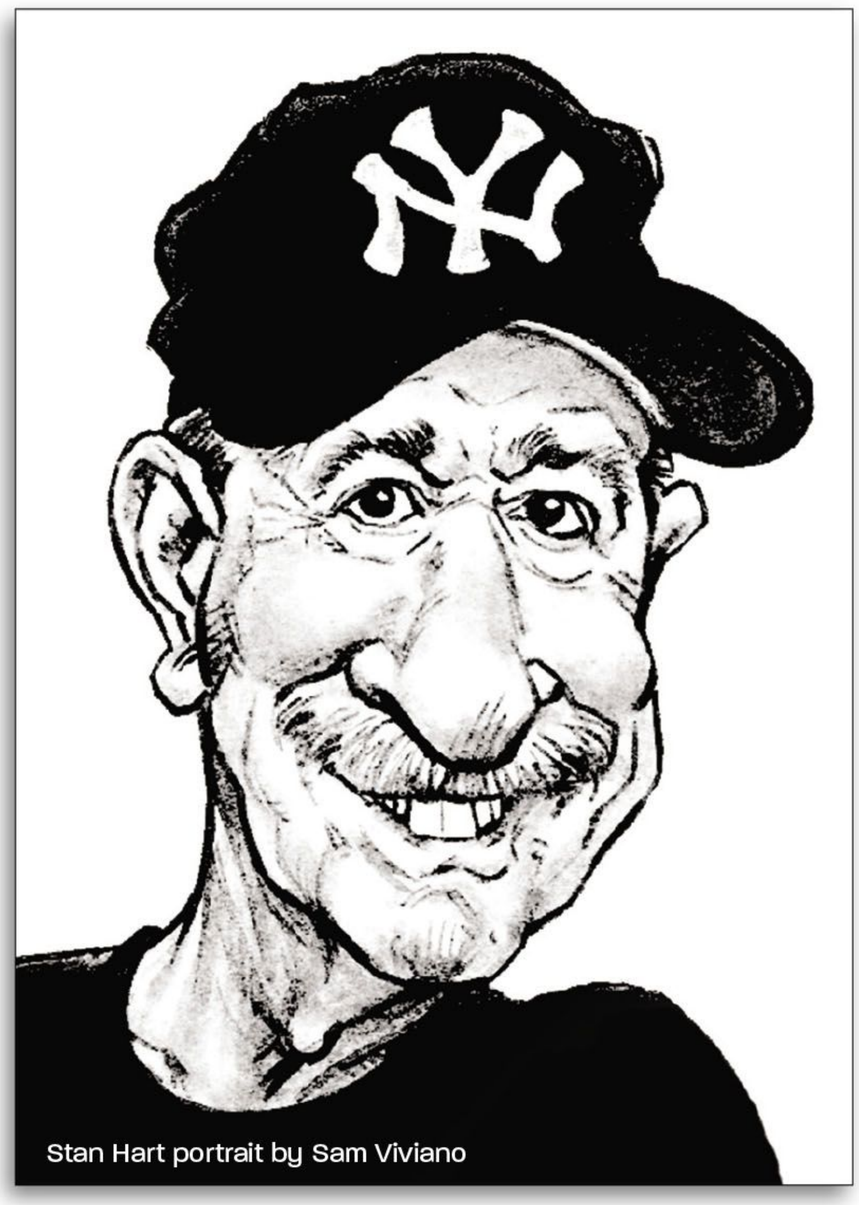
Donald Scott • Norwalk, CA

Han Scott First — This is even more impressive than Al Jaffee's "Fold-In" car, which requires a head-on collision to reveal the Fold-In's answer! Honestly, though, this is the greatest feat of van-decoration we've ever seen (and, we should mention, Associate Editor Jacob Lambert has a dragon fighting a Viking airbrushed onto the side of his 2004 Dodge Caravan)! Well done — we're sure it's even worth the obscene gestures from pedestrians and frequent police stops! —Ed.

CELEBRITY SNAP

Ian Scott McGregor of Brooklyn, NY sent in this pic of *Orange is the New Black*'s Annie Golden posing with the very issue we spoofed her show in! Appropriately enough, we're speechless!

REMEMBERING STAN HART (1928 - 2017)


Stan Hart portrait by Sam Viviano

Writing satire requires more than talent as a jokester, it needs a sharp eye to spot the frailty and flaws of the subject, and the wit to convert it into clever commentary. And no one did it better than Stan Hart. Whether exposing the absurdity of a movie such as *Dirty Dancing* ("Dorky Dancing," MAD #278) or a sitcom like *Roseanne* ("Grossanne," MAD #287), Stan's ability to humorously explore the eternal miscommunication between relationships struck familiar chords with MAD readers everywhere. Stan's expertise was equally evident when the satire hit close to home, as in his various MAD "Academy Awards" articles targeting parents, teachers, doctors and more.

A full-time member of Topps Gum's "special projects" department, Stan soon became a regular MAD contributor and a fan favorite for his movie and TV satires. When a producer for an off-Broadway theater approached MAD Publisher Bill Gaines with his desire to produce a MAD show, Bill asked Stan and Larry Siegel (already a writing team for TV projects) to provide the sketches. The result surprised all — *The MAD Show* had a successful two-year run, coupled with an original cast recording.

Having success as MAD writers and now *The Mad Show* as credits, the writing team left New York City to become Emmy-winning writers for the *Carol Burnett Show*. After a few years, Stan left the show to pursue solo interests. Along with writing films and TV specials, he achieved a lifelong dream when his sentimental comedy, *Some of My Best Friends*, opened on Broadway in a production directed by Hal Prince. "It wasn't a hit," Stan would acknowledge later, "but to get a chance at the plate was something I'll never forget."

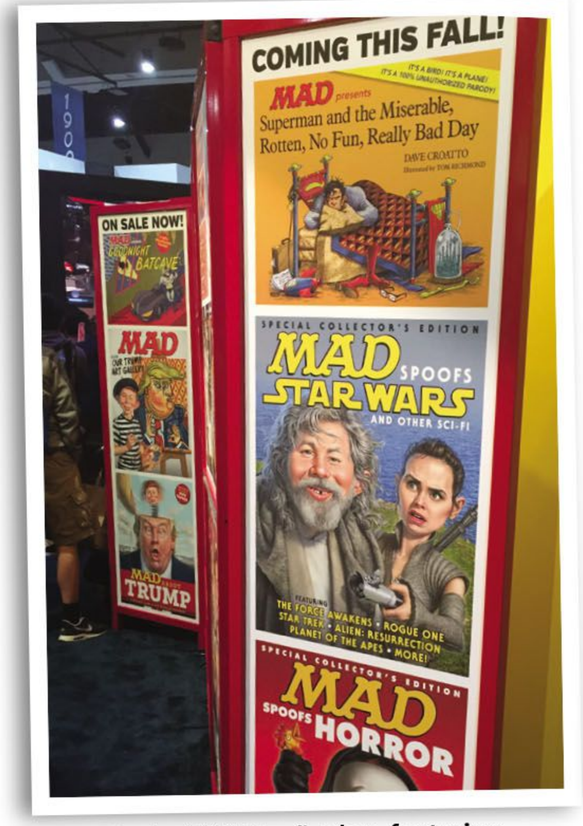
Throughout his long and varied career, Stan Hart continued to write MAD articles and paperbacks. More than just a working relationship, we remained close, personal friends. Respected by his peers and readers alike, he will always be remembered as one of the cornerstones of MAD's golden years.

— Nick Meglin, Former MAD Editor

Letters and Tomatoes

MAD AT SDCC

If you were at San Diego Comic-Con, you probably went out of your way to avoid MAD – smart move! Here's what you missed!



Part of MAD's display, featuring upcoming mistakes and disasters!

Peter Kuper's Spy vs. Spy/Batman Black & White statue from DC Collectibles (on sale March 2018!)

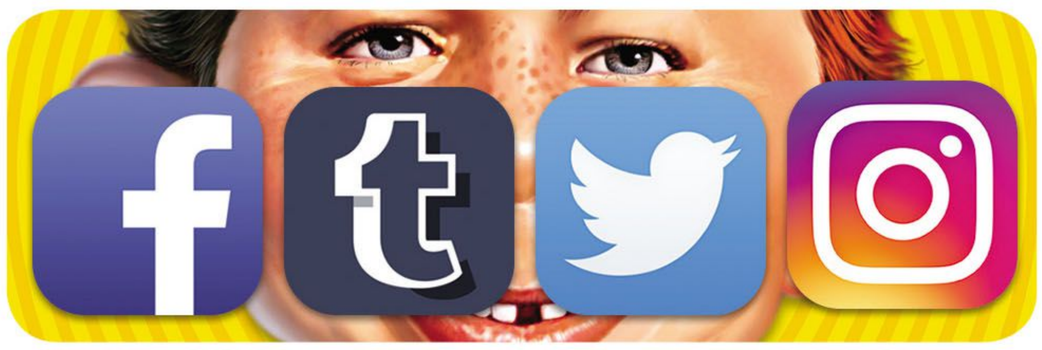
The Usual Gang of Idiots at SDCC 2017 — Top row: John Ficarra, Sam Viviano, Ryan Flanders and Kenny Keil. Bottom row: Sergio Aragonēs, Tom Richmond and Peter Kuper. Photo by Bruce Guthrie.

ALFRED LOOKALIKE

Vera Zakem of San Francisco, CA sent in this picture of her son, Matan. Why would she do this to her own flesh and blood? Because a mother's love is complicated and manifests itself in confusing and embarrassing ways, that's why! Someday when you have kids of your own you'll understand! —Ed.

FOLLOW MAD ONLINE!

Looking for a way to waste time AND open yourself up to public ridicule? You can do both simply by following us on Facebook, Tumblr, Twitter and Instagram!



MAD #549 is on sale December 12th!

William M. Gaines Founder
John Ficarra Senior VP & Executive Editor

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Dave Croatto Senior Editors
Jacob Lambert Associate Editor

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Sam Viviano VP – Art & Design
Ryan Flanders Design Director
Patricia Dwyer Assistant Art Director
Bernard Mendoza Production Artist

Contributing Artists And Writers
The Usual Gang of Idiots

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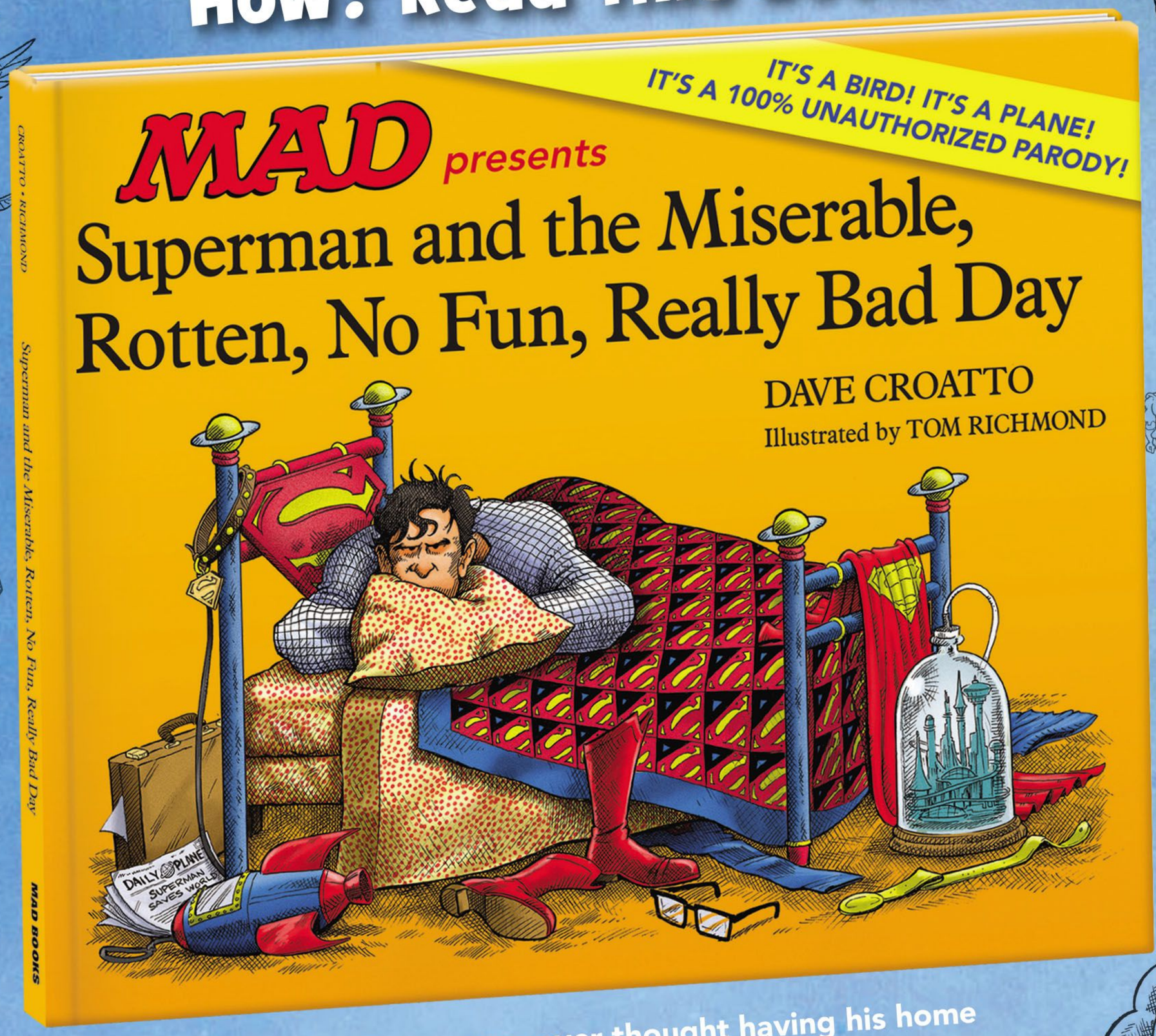
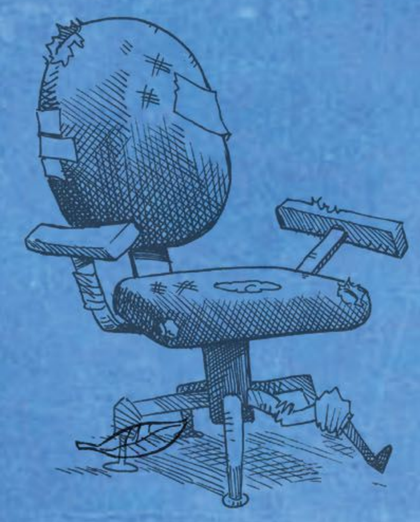
HAVE A FABULOUS, WONDERFUL, GREAT DAY!

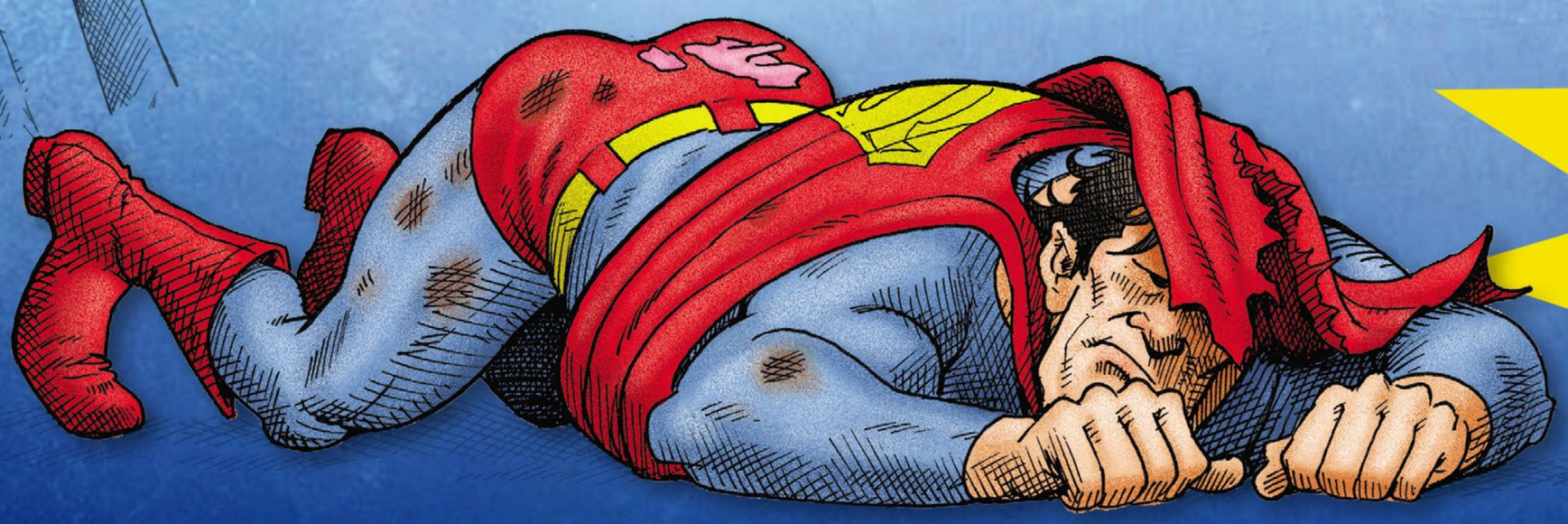
How? Read this book!





As bad days go, Superman never thought having his home planet explode into bits could be topped...until now!

Here's the story of a day so terrible, so ghastly, so just-not-good that while The Man of Steel could survive it, he's not sure he wants to! On this miserable, rotten, no fun, really bad day, Superman faces rampaging super villains, angry editors, boring chores, a cranky Justice League and, worst of all, bad pizza!



ON SALE OCT. 17!

(Make a day of it!)

THE TRUMPALINI

The Fast Five
WAYS TO CONVINCE TRUMP CLIMATE CHANGE IS REAL

1. Explain that, while it may not affect him in his lifetime, it will affect Barron, and Barron's children — and then explain who Barron is
2. Put the central air in Trump Tower on "low," but tell him it's on "high"
3. Tell him that it'll cause widespread extinctions long before Donald Jr. gets a chance to kill everything himself
4. Have climate-change believers donate more money to his re-election campaign than climate-change deniers
5. Warn him that higher, drier temperatures would make his hair a target for wildfires

Artist: Alejandro Rivas

The Boy Scout Law
Rewritten by Donald Trump

Things Trump and Putin Agreed/Disagreed About at Their G20 Meeting

Whether *Morning Joe* co-host Mika Brzezinski is hot or not..... **DISAGREED**

If Trump uses more WWE footage to make memes, he cannot show any in which he dominates Nikolai Volkoff.....**AGREED**

Which Property Brother is cuter.....**DISAGREED**

Russian prostitutes are among the best in the world!....**AGREED**

Whether physical or emotional intimidation is a more effective negotiating tactic.....**DISAGREED**

At the end of every FOX News interview, Trump must tug his left earlobe as a secret signal of affection for Putin.....**AGREED**

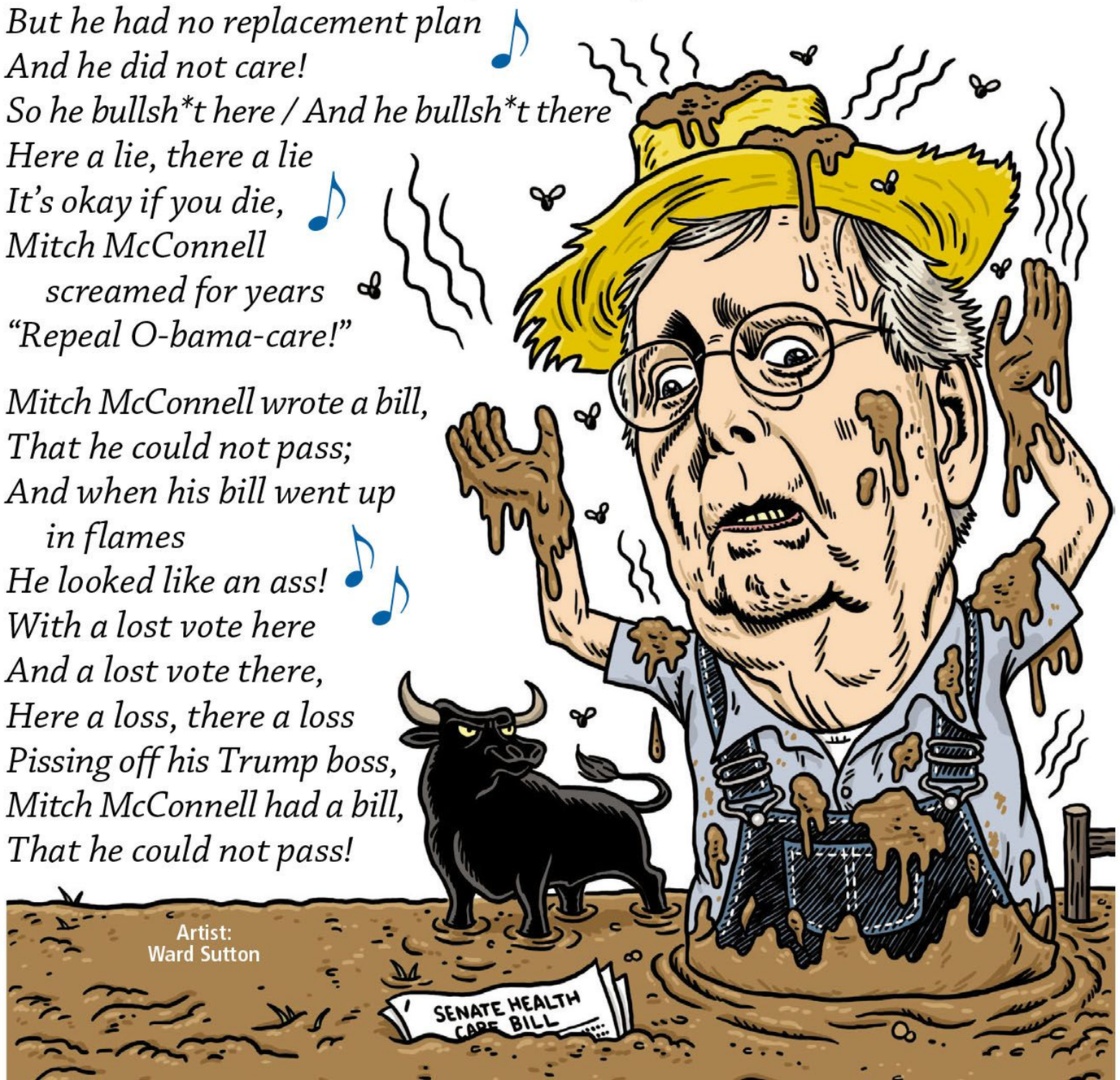
That it will be harder in 2020 to hack and swing the election in Trump's favor, but still doable.....**AGREED**

Artist: Anton Emdin

"MITCH MCCONNELL HAD A BILL"
(Sung to the tune of "Old MacDonald Had a Farm")

Mitch McConnell screamed for years / "Repeal O-bama-care!"
But he had no replacement plan
And he did not care!
*So he bullsh*t here / And he bullsh*t there*
Here a lie, there a lie
It's okay if you die,
Mitch McConnell
screamed for years
"Repeal O-bama-care!"

Mitch McConnell wrote a bill,
That he could not pass;
And when his bill went up
in flames
He looked like an ass!
With a lost vote here
And a lost vote there,
Here a loss, there a loss
Pissing off his Trump boss,
Mitch McConnell had a bill,
That he could not pass!



Artist: Ward Sutton

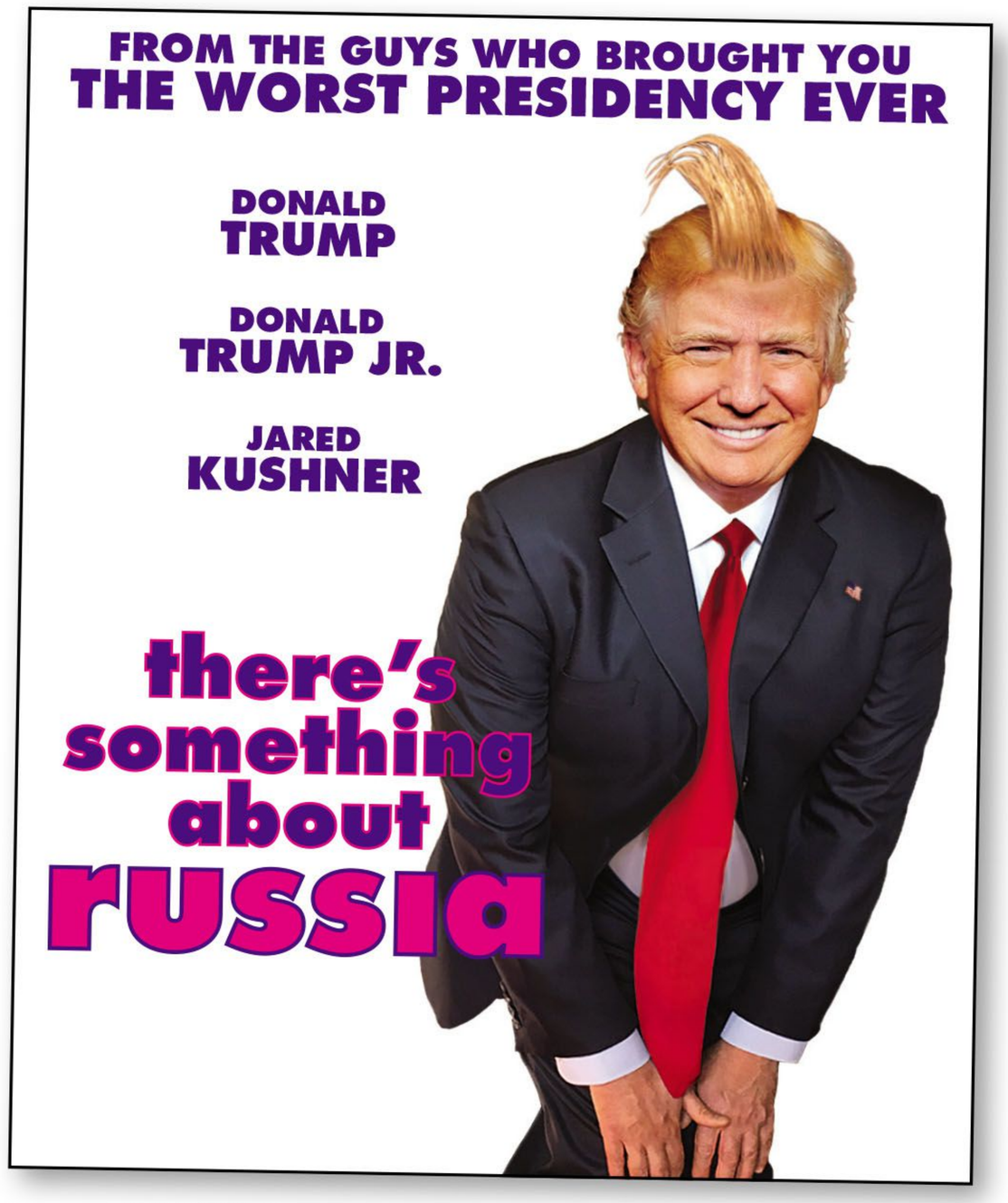
pages

The Startling Similarities and Differences Between PRESIDENT TRUMP AND CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

	TRUMP	CAPTAIN
• Clearly has nothing to hide	○	✓
• His incompetence is part of his charm	○	✓
• Seems to have a split personality	✓	✓
• Is currently being blackmailed by Russia	✓	○
• Is a bizarre cartoon character who looks like he was created by manic eight-year-olds	✓	✓
• Could save the world	○	✓

Artist: Sarah Chalek

A Movie We'd Like to See



Artist: Mike Loew

HOW DOES DONALD TRUMP JR. STACK UP AGAINST OTHER FAMOUS JUNIORS?

DALE EARNHARDT JR. Has twice won the Daytona 500

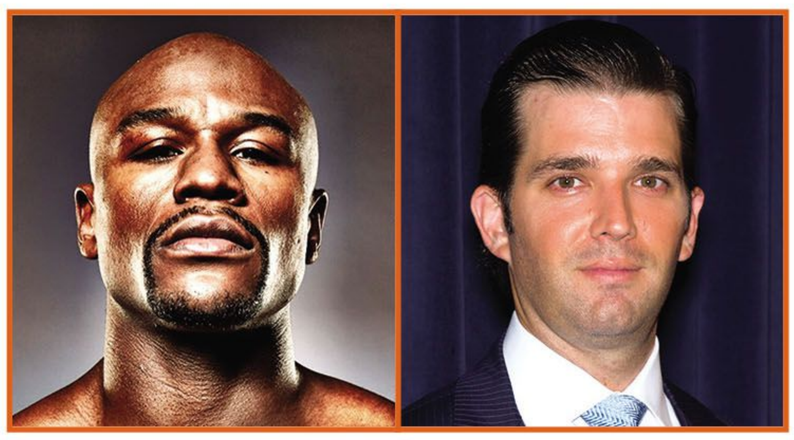
DONALD TRUMP JR. Thanks to chauffeurs, doesn't know how to drive

WINNER: EARNHARDT!

KEN GRIFFEY JR. Was called "The Kid"

DONALD TRUMP JR. Is called "That a**hole's kid"

WINNER: GRIFFEY!



FLOYD MAYWEATHER JR. Went toe-to-toe with Conor McGregor

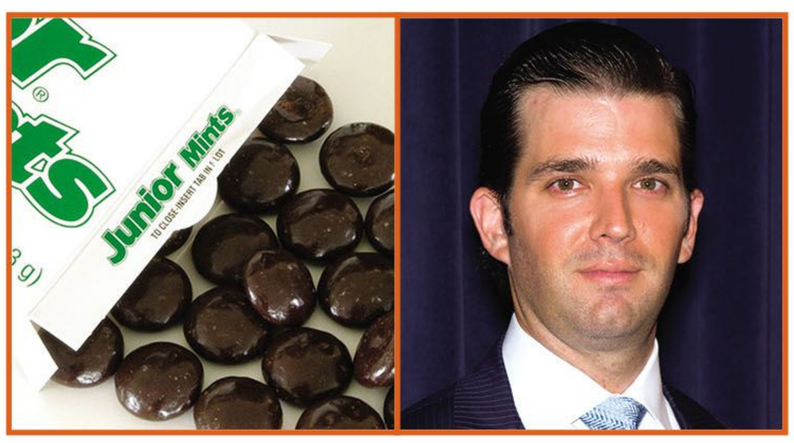
DONALD TRUMP JR. Got into a Twitter spat with Chelsea Handler

WINNER: MAYWEATHER!

CAL RIPKEN JR. Holds the record for consecutive games played

DONALD TRUMP JR. Never worked a day in his life

WINNER: RIPKEN!



JUNIOR MINTS Coated in a layer of delicious milk chocolate

DONALD TRUMP JR. Coated in a thin sheen of rich-brat sweat and arrogance

WINNER: MINTS!

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. Orated the immortal words, "I have a dream"

DONALD TRUMP JR. Emailed the incriminating words, "If it's what you say I love it"

WINNER: KING!

THE FUNDALINI

The Eerie Eight

HOW WILL BEING OWNED BY AMAZON CHANGE WHOLE FOODS?

1. A creepy bald guy will now be walking the aisles, asking you if you're finding everything okay
2. There will be recycling bins for glass bottles, plastic bags and unwanted Fire Phones
3. You'll be able to buy soy cheese "as seen on *The Man in the High Castle*"
4. You'll feel good that you're supporting local farms, small dairies *and* the world's most ghoulish online conglomerate
5. Beginning in 2019: kale by drone
6. For some reason, you'll need a mobile app just to buy limes
7. All female checkout clerks will be named Alexa
8. Shopping there won't make you feel like *quite* so much of a holier-than-thou douchebag

Artist: Ed Steckley

Adams' Bomb

Writer and Artist: Jon Adams

New Democratic Party Slogans Better than "A Better Deal"

YES WE CAN...
LOSE AGAIN!

CHANGE YOU *CAN'T* BELIEVE IN!

SKY HIGH TAXES & MORE ONEROUS GOVERNMENT REGULATIONS
FOR YOU!

SPORTS MASCOTS SHENANIGANS YET TO BE EXPOSED

ORBIT
When posing for photos with fans, talks at length about how 9/11 was an "inside job"

STEELY MCBEAM
Refuses to pay child support for his estranged twins, Tanner and Clarissa McBeam

PHILLIE PHANATIC
Since 2001, has left a floater in the visitors' clubhouse for every single MLB team

GRIZZ
Over the course of a triple-overtime game, filled both legs of bear suit with feces

BERNIE BREWER
Often bets against own team in mid-inning sausage races

MR. REDLEGS
Un-indicted co-conspirator in the Bernie Madoff Ponzi scheme

SAN DIEGO CHICKEN
Cockfighting

THE PRESIDENTS
Colluding with Russian Mascots

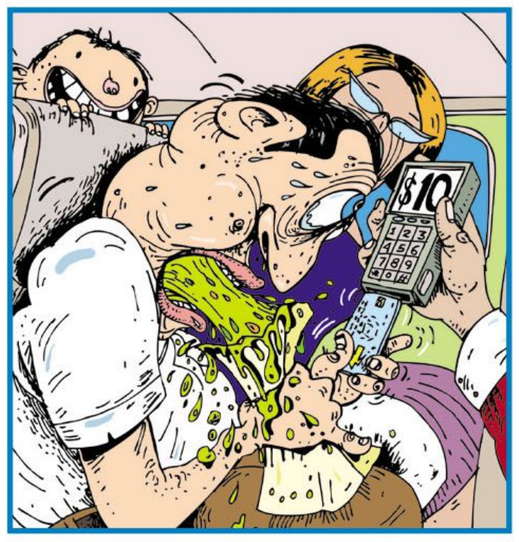
pages

Results of a Recent Paranormal Beliefs Survey

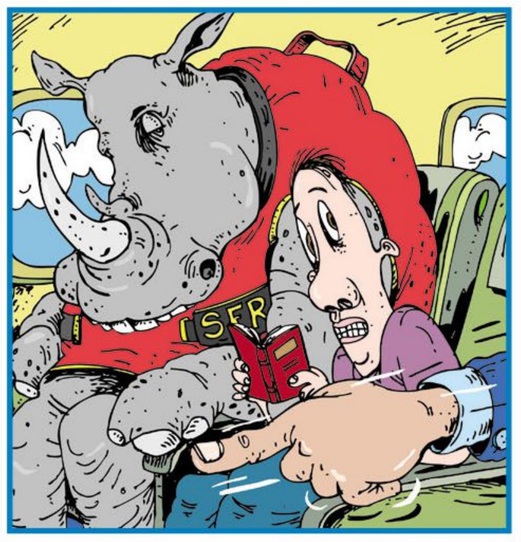
- **57%** of Americans believe in Bigfoot and **36%** believe in ghosts, but only **21%** believe in Bigfoot ghosts.
- **42%** of respondents believe that psychic power is real, yet none of them could correctly guess the next survey question.
- **19%** of people surveyed admitted to buying an old lamp at a garage sale specifically to see if there was a genie inside.
- **74%** of people have had the dream where they're tap-dancing on a rooftop, naked except for a gorilla mask, but only 11% of those dreams turned out to be prophetic.
- **19%** of Ouija board users have received mysterious messages from Professor Plum in the conservatory.

Writer: Jeff Kruse

AIRLINE CONTROVERSIES YOU MAY HAVE MISSED



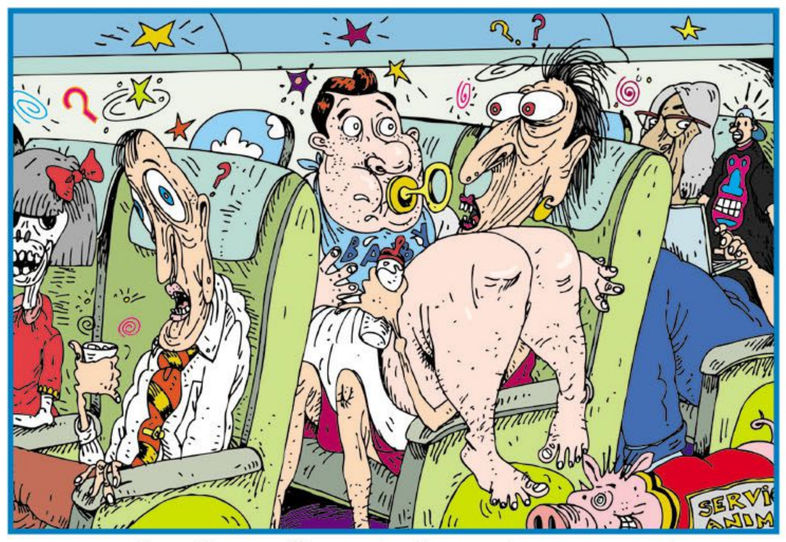
Violently ill passenger charged $10 for air sickness bag



Man not allowed to have therapy rhino in seat beside him

Flight attendant tells "Aristocrats" joke during oxygen mask demonstration

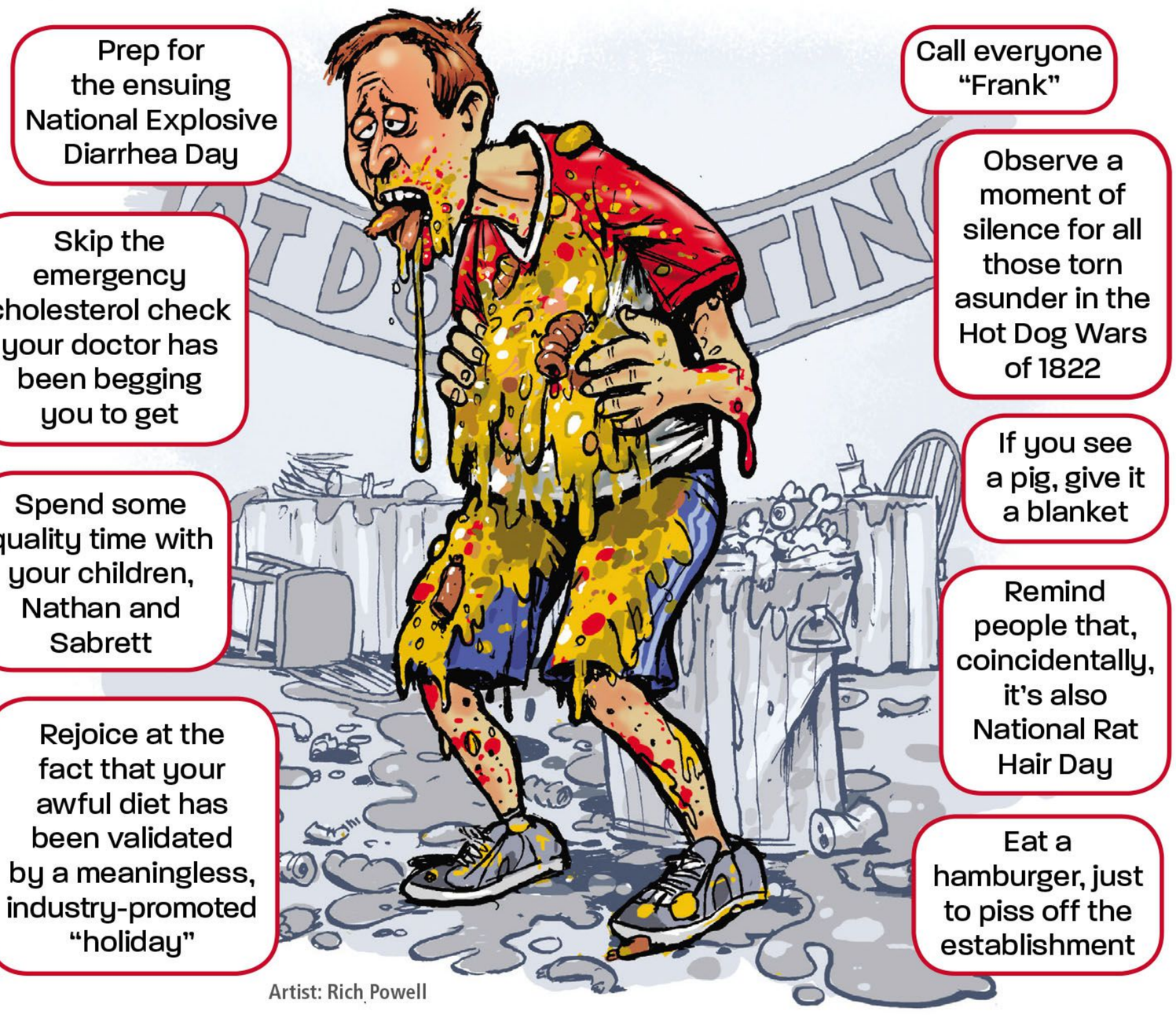
Stewardess running up and down the aisle, screaming, "Dear God, does anyone know how to fix a fuselage?"



Pilot flew directly into time portal without first informing passengers

Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Kevin Pope

WAYS TO CELEBRATE NATIONAL HOT DOG DAY



Prep for the ensuing National Explosive Diarrhea Day

Skip the emergency cholesterol check your doctor has been begging you to get

Spend some quality time with your children, Nathan and Sabrett

Rejoice at the fact that your awful diet has been validated by a meaningless, industry-promoted "holiday"

Call everyone "Frank"

Observe a moment of silence for all those torn asunder in the Hot Dog Wars of 1822

If you see a pig, give it a blanket

Remind people that, coincidentally, it's also National Rat Hair Day

Eat a hamburger, just to piss off the establishment

Artist: Rich Powell

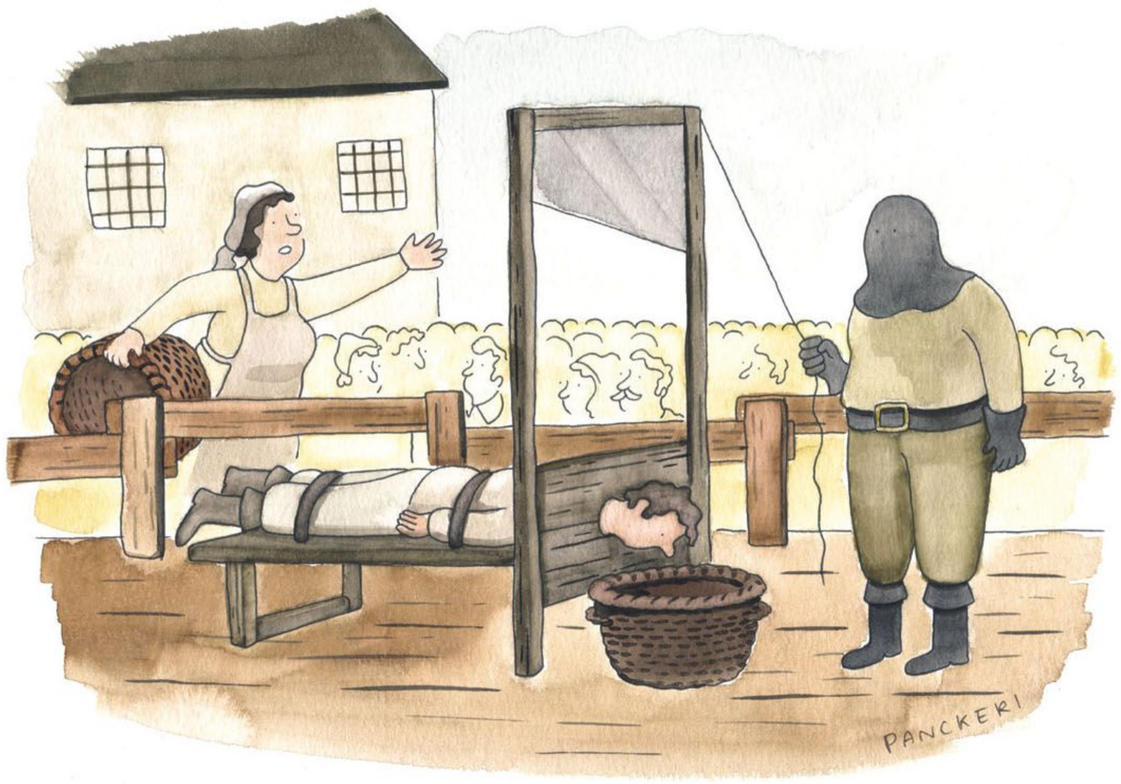
A Walk in the Parkhurst

"Whoever said 'it's the journey, not the destination,' clearly never ended up with the squirrel in their mouth."

Writer and Artist: Teresa Burns Parkhurst

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

A Bit of Hanky-Panckeri



"Wait, Henry — don't use the good basket!"

Writer and Artist: Drew Panckeri

REASONS WHY QUEEN ELIZABETH NEEDS A RAISE

To cover the cost of making the throne stair-climber compatible

She's been putting off dredging the moat for years

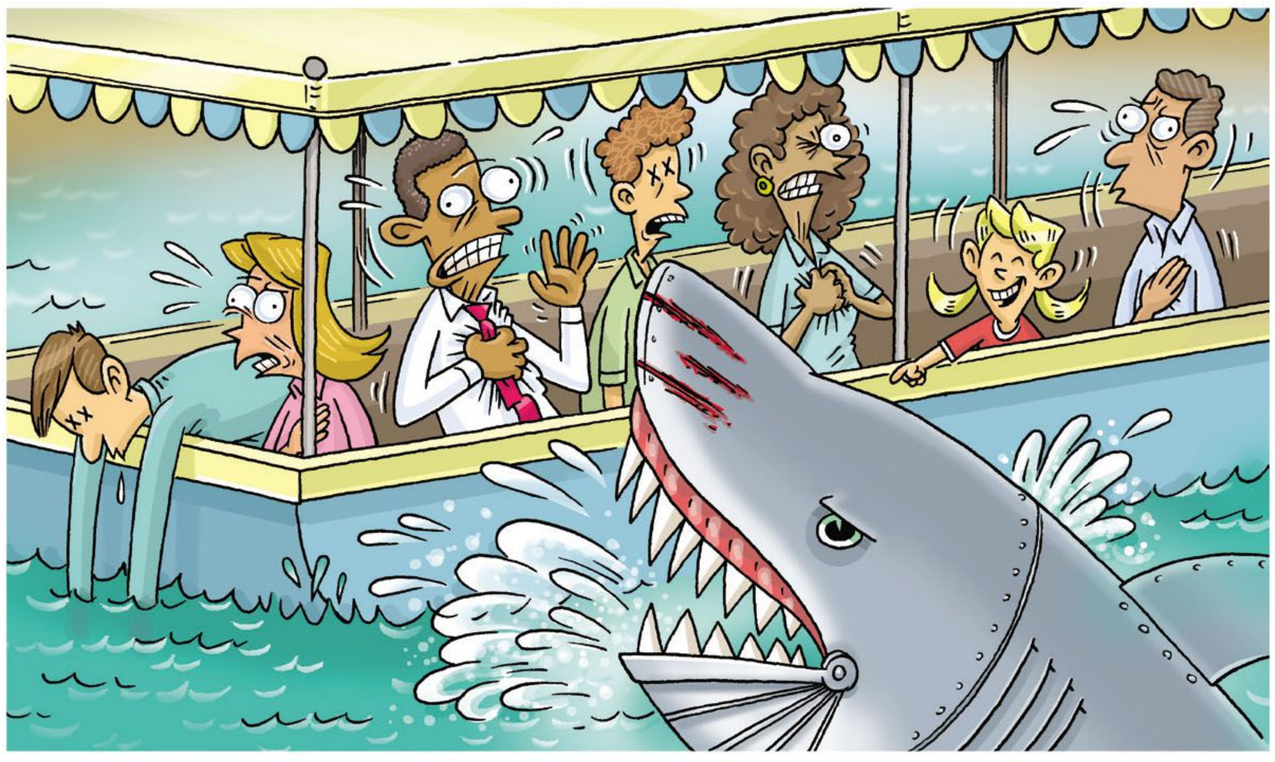
57 toilets in the palace means 57 Squatty Pottys

Artist: John Martz

The Fast Five

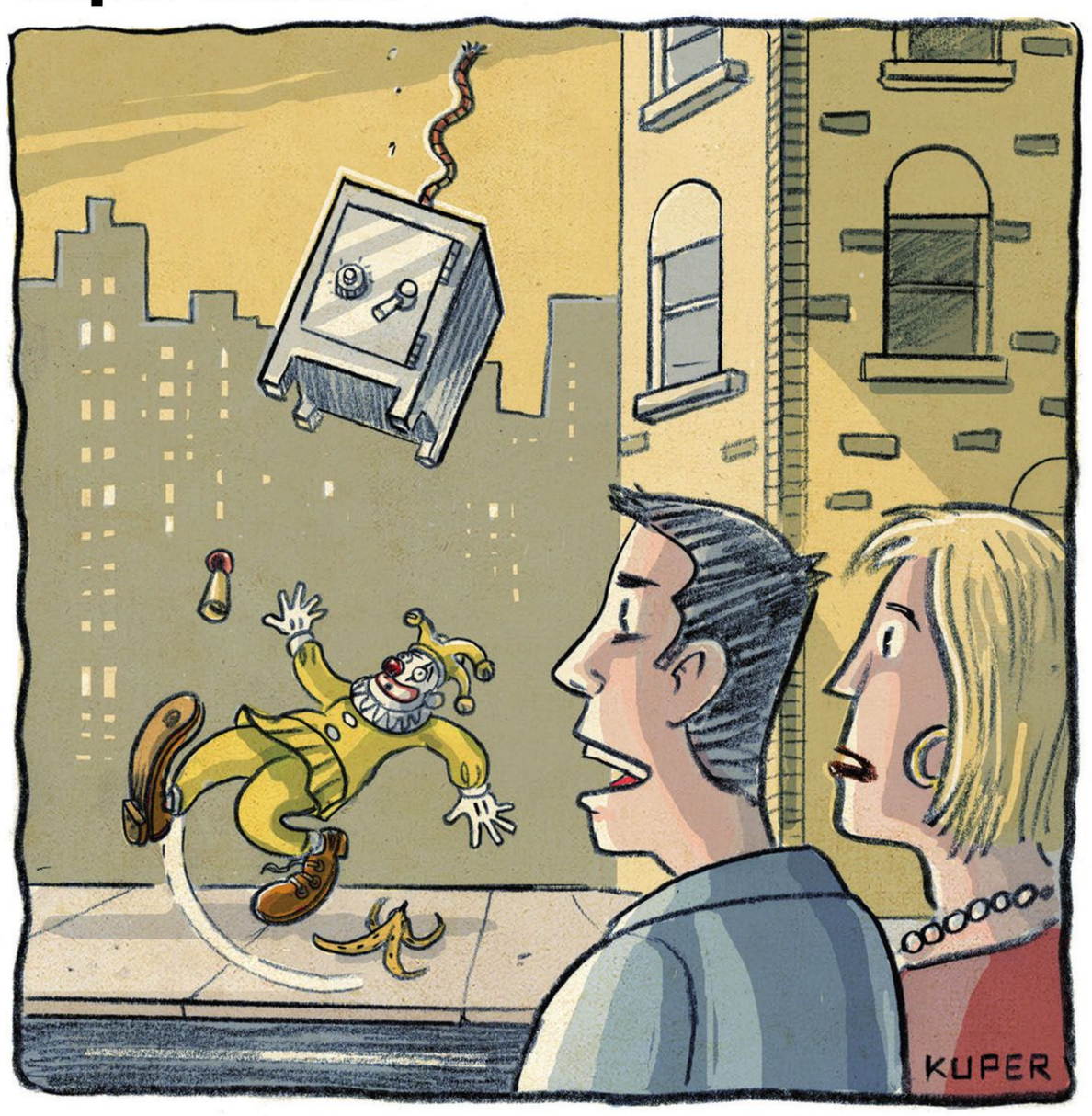
FACTOIDS YOU'LL NEVER HEAR DURING "SHARK WEEK"

1. The rarest shark breed, *brunchicus minimus*, survives solely on blintzes that have been discarded by cruise ships
2. San Jose's NHL franchise was named not after the fish, but for Northern California's many loan sharks
3. The great white shark has an undeserved reputation as a mindless, merciless killing machine, when in fact it's a *very thoughtful*, merciless killing machine
4. Sharks rarely attack unless provoked, so avoid discussing politics and religion with them
5. The mechanical shark ride at Universal Studios has caused more heart attacks than actual great whites, though only half as many deaths



Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: John Kerschbaum

Kuper Market



"There's *got* to be a German word for that."

Writer and Artist: Peter Kuper

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EIGHTIES IS ENOUGH DEPT.

It's a story about a boy who goes missing, until he gets found. The first suspects you see are the ones who did it. Both of the love stories go nowhere. And the one character who can stop the monster takes her sweet time getting around to it, because if she did her badass routine in the first episode, it also would've been the last episode. The mystery is: where's the mystery? Take away the "spooky" filler, the enigmatic underwriting, and the dozens of in-your-face visual "allusions," and what's left of this popular Netflix show is ...

STRAN TH

I'm **Chief Dim Copper**. After my **marriage** fell apart, I went on a day-to-day **drinking binge**. It'll be **nine years** next Thursday! I have **plenty** to **drink** about. Stalkins, Indiana is **not** a **large town**. The **dating scene** here is so **grim** I've been **frisking** and **cuffing** *myself*!

If I *ever* **sober up**, this **monster mystery** could be my greatest **investigation** ever. It's either **this**, or my hunt for whoever removes all the **leaves** from the **trees** every **October** and **dumps** them on the **ground!** Last year, I came THISCLOSE to **catching** the **bastard!**

I'm **Joyless Spiders**. My son **Wimp's** sudden **disappearance** is just the *latest* **bad news** for our **family**. Do you know how **hurtful** it is to be considered the **"white trash"** in a **town** that just got **paved roads** *last week?* Most people in town think I'm **crazy**. Crazy? **ME, crazy?** ***Crazy, ME?*** THEY'RE the ones who are **ones** who are **crazy ones!** They're all **jealous** because THEIR **Christmas lights** refuse to **talk** to **them!**

I'm **Mike Weenie**. These **three guys** are my **best** and ***only*** friends, **Mucus, Wimp** and **Disgustin!** Our **four-way bond** isn't just **meaningful**, it's **convenient**. The **school bullies** pound **me** on **Mondays, Mucus** on **Tuesdays, Wimp** on **Wednesdays** and **Disgustin** on **Thursdays**. I don't know **what** happens on **Fridays**...probably due to the **concussions!**

UNSECURED TUNNEL TO SECRET LAB

I'm **Dr. Murky Terror**, director of the top secret **Neurological Investigative Center for Espionage, Killing, Interdimensional Terror and Torturing the Young**, or **NICEKITTY!** This is my **greatest** experiment: **E.T.leven!** She's the **only one** who can **mind-travel** to the **eerie realm** called the **"Downside-Up,"** and **psionically link** with the **monster** there. They're **so** in **sync**, she can even **finish** the monster's **sentences**. Which isn't that **impressive**, since it only *has* **two** sentences: **"RRARRR,"** and **"RRRAARRRR."** But she's a **girl** of **few words** herself. Aren't you, **sweetie?**

Uh huh.

I'm **Mr. Cluck,** the **audio-visual teacher.** I teach these **kids** about today's **cutting edge technology** such as **betamax VCRs, Super 8 cameras, ham radio, floppy disks, dot matrix printers, beepers, 8-track players** and **typewriter repair.** These are the **skills** they'll **use** for the **rest** of their **lives!**

BILLY IDOL ADAM ANT

People see me, **Namby-Pamby Weenie**, and they think I'm just a prim **goody two-shoes**. But I have a **dangerous side**, too. When I took my college **ACT test**, I **wasn't** always **careful** about **entirely** filling in the **answer sheet bubbles**. Also, I used a **number THREE pencil!**

I'm **Namby-Pamby's** gloomy third wheel, **Carb**. I'm **not entertained** by this show's relentless **spot-the-reference** fan service. Somehow we **overlook AIDS, Ethiopian famine, President Reagan** and **John Lennon** and the **Pope** being **shot, crack babies**, and the **Iran hostage crisis**. Drink in ***that*** huggable **'80s nostalgia!**

NGELY
IN

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

I am **NOT thrilled** by **Psychic Smurfette** joining our **clique**. At least with **these** three **losers**, I could **delude myself** into thinking I was the **cool one** of the **group**. Now I'm not even the one with **short hair!** I'm **skeptical** about **girls** traveling **solo** in the **woods**, ever since I read **"Little Red Riding Hood"**! Who'd think that being one of the **six black people** living in a **500-mile radius** could lead to **trust issues?**

Unlike **Mr. Cranky** over here, I'm an **optimist!** I **KNOW** we're going to **defeat** the **monster** by using the **greatest power** of all — **friendship**. But **just** in case, I'm bringing a **gun!** Eight years ago, my **parents** gave me this **magnetic compass**. And **someday** I will use it to **hunt** for two **other** people who've **disappeared**. My **parents!** The compass says **N-S-E-W**. I'm pretty sure that stands for **E.T.leven's** daily **diet**: **Ninety-Seven Eggo Waffles!**

Look at me **now**, while you **still can!** I'm about to ride my **bicycle** and get **grabbed** by a **carnivorous monstrosity**. But it's still **safer** than walking past the **Catholic church!** Oh, **wait**, this is the **1980s**, and *(cough)* **"nobody knew."** After my disappearance, **50 friends** and **neighbors** are going to **search** for me. But what **hurts** is that ***80*** of my **neighbors** will **search** for my **bicycle!**

I'm **Skeeve Hairsrealtall**. At **first glance**, I'm the **rich**, **smarmy a-hole** you see in all **1980s teen movies**. Also at **second**, **third**, **sixth** and **tenth** glance! But I'm **really** a **gentleman**. I always **hold** a **door open** for a **lady**. Fine, so it's the **stall door** whenever I follow **Namby-Pamby** into the **girls' room! Courtesy counts!**

Er, uh, *slouch*, ***brood***, I'm **Wan-and-thin Spiders**. I **obsess** over Steve's girlfriend **Namby-Pamby**. **Look** at me! **I'm** the reason they invented **neighborhood watch lists!** I'm a **bedraggled loner**, **sullen stalker** and **Peeping Tom**. I'm **proud** to say that I've taken the **photographs** of **every girl** in the **senior class**. I'm **less** proud to **admit** that I did so from inside the **heating vent** of the **girls' locker room!**

Some folks call me the **monster**. Some call me **"Demogorgon."** On my **tax form**, I put down **"Miles Ackerman."** I'm one of the **four** most **freakish**, **slimy creatures** of the **1980s**, along with the **Predator**, the **Alien** and **Jermaine Jackson!** After the **government** opened a **portal** to **earth**, I started **eating** people. Kind of makes you wonder what I ate **before** I had a **food source!** To **keep** you from **thinking** about that, please **enjoy** the constant seizure-inducing **light flickering!**

The show's **creators** say this **isn't** a **ripoff**, but an **"homage"** to the films of their **childhood**. Yeah, like how **BB-8** is an **"homage"** to **R2D2!**

E....T....phone...lawyer!

Ouch! These **almond chews** are **crunchy** and **stale!**

You're eating the **ten-sided dice**, you **idiot!**

Gentlemen, we've been playing **Dungeons & Dragons** for **nine hours straight**, and you know what **that** means. It's time for a **halftime break!**

No, **I've** got to get **going home**. I spotted a **blood-stained shortcut** in the **forest**, right next to the **giant footprints** with the **15-inch talons**. Besides, I don't want to miss tonight's **premiere episode** of "**The Cosby Show**." He's such a **kind** and **positive role model!**

I don't like the **looks** of that **portal**.

Nonsense, it's **fine!** Now, get **in** there! **Follow** the **shredded body parts!**

Are you SURE this **suit** will **protect** me from **whatever's** inside that pulsing **murder gateway?**

100%! You're **thoroughly protected** from **wasps** and **sunburn!** More than that, although **two men** have **already** been **chewed** to **death** today, no **government agency** has ever lost **THREE workers** in the same **transdimensional massacre!**

There! To avoid raising **suspicion**, we'll **cover** our **tracks** with an unnecessary **execution-style murder.**

It's still the **cleanest** this **ptomaine palace** has ever been. Those **bloodstains** are the **only** stains in this **diner** that are **less** than **six months old!**

Whoooooops! Gotta **vamoose!** Guess I **won't** be able to **partake** of the complimentary **mint dish!**

Fact. Your **boy** has gone **missing**. **Fact.** At the same time, a **bald girl** walks into the **diner**. **Fact.** One kid **vanishes** as one kid **appears**. **Conclusion**. The boy **shaved** his **head** and **swapped genders**. **Boom! Two cases** solved! Where's my **vodka?**

The **case** is NOT **solved! Wimp** is still **missing**, and I'm **11% more frantic** than **usual!**

Stay **calm**. We will **return** Wimp home **safely** to **you**. That is a **guarantee**. In the **meantime**, though, did you happen to bring his **dental records?**

You're just like **Romeo** on the **balcony!** Clambering o'er yon **windowsill**, like unto the **shaft** of the moon **aglow**, and **alighting** betide my **bed-chamber!** How **romantic!**

Yo, **hot stuff**. Lemme **touch 'em!**

Steve, a **bedroom** is **no place** for **sex**! You're SUPPOSED to be **helping** me with my **science homework!**

Science? Okay... on the **Mohs scale** of **mineral hardness**, I'm *way past* **quartz!**

Now that you've **brought** her to your **house**, what **next?**

After you guys **leave**, I'm going to do what **me** or any of my **friends** would do with a **confused, underdressed young girl** in a **secluded basement**. Play role-playing **board games** and feed her **waffles**, of course! I **wonder** what's behind that **faraway look** in her **eyes**...

E.T.leven, I **love** you. I'm here to **protect** you and **care** for you as if you were my **own daughter**. And after you spend an hour **gasping** for **air** in the **monster torture tank**, honey bunny, the **analysts** are going to need some **lung scrapings!**

Wimp! Speak to me, **Wimp!** I'd **recognize** the sound of your **muted crackle** anywhere!

ZAP!

Ack! Talk about **reversing** the **charges!**

I **swear**, sometimes talking to **that kid** is like talking to the **wall!** But by **painting** the **alphabet** onto the wall and tacking up **Christmas lights**, he can send me **messages**, one **letter** at at **time**. There's only **room** on this wall to fit **A** through **Y**, but he won't need the **Z** to **communicate**, unless he's **zigzagging** to escape **zillions** of **zombie zebras** from **Zambia!**

Some friend **Namby-Pamby** turned out to be! She **drags** me to this **pool party**, then **ditches** me and runs **upstairs** to **lose** her **virginity** to **Skeeve**. For her, **chlorine** must be an **aphrodisiac!**

Wait here by the **pool**, Carb. We'll be back in **15 minutes**.

Make that **two minutes!**

Your **friend**. **Wimp**. I **sense** him. He's **terrified**, **alone**. Cold, **hungry**. Longs to **escape**, but he's **trapped**. The only thing I **can't** tell is whether he's in the **Downside-Up**, or in his own **house!**

Her **nose** is **bleeding**. I **think** that means she's become a **woman?**

This **explains** why you've failed **Sex Ed** for **three semesters running!**

We **mourn** the **death** of **Wimp Spiders**. With his **tragic loss**, all of the school's **wusses**, **spazzes** and **nerdtacular dweebs** have officially moved up **one notch!**

Haw! Get a load of **Sinead O'Connor!**

That's not until the **1990s!**

Oh, sorry. Uhhh, hey, **Kojak!**

That was the **70s!**

Man, ripping off the **80s** is **compli-cated!**

A lot of this show's **viewers** can **relate** to becoming **totally inert** while **peeing** their **pants**. **Netflix binge watching** will do that to you!

Hmmm. Usually, the **zipper's** on the **body bag**, not the **body!** Either this kid **died** from **eating** 60 pounds of **Styrofoam**, or his **corpse** is a **phony!** You know what would be a **shocking twist** in a **movie** or **TV show?** A **government agency** that **ISN'T** secretly **pulling** the **strings** of a **dark conspiracy!**

This **case** is going to require **all** of my **investigative skill**. Let me take **detailed notes**... **wait!** It's **not here!** Change of **priorities!** This **murdered kid** will have to **wait**, while I **investigate** who **stole** my **pen!**

TOTALLY **NOT** FRAUDULENT MORGUE

Your **brother's** in there and he's **alive**! That is, **assuming** I haven't **bashed** his **head** in with one of my **axe swings!**

Stop it, **Mom!** If **Wimp** is in there, he's **safe!** He's **surrounded** by protective **asbestos!** But if you keep making **holes**, the **resale value** of our **house** will be **cut** in **half**, to **$100!**

Two children have **vanished**, so we **flipped** a **coin** and **decided** to **investigate** one of them. Have you **noticed** anything **unusual**, Mr. and Mrs. **Weenie?**

What, you're asking **US? We're** the ones who **failed** to **realize** our **daughter** has **multiple guys** climbing in and out of her **window!** And we're clueless about the psychic **bald kid** starting **fires** in our **basement!**

It's up to **us** to **hunt down** the **monster** who **grabbed** my **brother!**

The nine-foot-tall **creature** you **photographed** has **demonic powers**, feasts on **human blood**, and has **razor-sharp talons**. Do you have something **heavy** we can **fight** it with? Like **20** or **25 pounds?**

Yes. My **mobile phone!**

Let me **explain** how the theoretical **"Downside-Up"** dimension might **work**. I'll just use this new **mint copy** of ***Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles* #1**. It'll **never** be **worth** anything! Pretend this **comic** is our **universe**. If you **bend** it like **this**, and make a **hole**, you **create** a **doorway**. One **catch**. You'd need a **ballpoint pen** the size of **Nebraska!** The **Downside-Up** is just one of **4,095,170,224,671** possible **parallel universes**. I'm just **hoping** against **hope** that maybe, **conceivably**, my **mustache** might be considered a **turn-on** in **one** of them!

It still makes more **logical sense** than when our **Economics teacher** tried to explain **Reaganomics!**

TAB

I'm a little **nervous** about **crawling** through this **secret entrance** to reach a **gloomy, terrible place** where **hope** is **dead** and **human life** has **no value**.

That's a **coincidence**. ***We*** say the **same thing** about **your town!**

If you think the **Downside-Up** is **horrible**, try being **permanently trapped** in the **Friend Zone!**

Puff! Puff! It took me **two hours** to **hike out** and **find** you **losers** here! How the **hell** are you **floating** up here after **jumping** off the **cliff?** Did that **bald girl** use her **psychic powers** to **save** you?

No, I just **landed** on the pile of **corpses**. This is a **depressing town**, and the **suicide rate** is well over **90 percent!**

We were **ALREADY** the **three** most **undateable dweebs** in the **entire town**. And **now** we're going to spend our **unchaperoned time** in **SCHOOL?**

It's **important!** The **adults** are **sneaking into** the **portal** to the **Downside-Up**. My **sister** and **Wan-and-thin** are **distracting** the **monster**. And **E.T.leven** is using her **powers** to locate **Wimp** and **Carb**, exactly where we already **know** they'll be. **That way**, we **"exhaust"** her **superpowers** to create **fake suspense!**

For **some reason,** my loosely defined **bully-freezing, van-flipping, dimension-visiting, fire-starting, monster-shattering mental abilities** get **stronger** if I'm **immersed** in **water**. Need a **scientific explanation?** It's one part **oxygen**, two parts **hydrogen**, and *ten parts* **horsecrap!**

Ha HA! It **WORKED!** We **tricked** the **unkillable**, ravenous **hellbeast** into coming into the **house!** Where I **live!** Er… whose **ingenious plan** was this, again?

We've **shot** him full of **bullets**, we've **bludgeoned** his **skull**, and we've set him on **fire**. Now it's **time** to **finish** the job. **Quick!** Get a can of **Coke** and a bag of **Pop Rocks!**

SNAP!

POP!

CRACKLE!

I **needed** this. To make me more **accepting** of my imminent **death**.

Smooch! ***Bam!*** Now, in one emotion-imprinting **instant**, I've **united** the fear of **separation**, a yen for **unattainable relationships**, AND a **fetish** for **bald chicks!** Some **psychiatrist** out there is about to make **$200,000!**

If this **really** were an **'80s movie**, **E.T.leven** would **pin** you against the **chalkboard** and say, "**You're erased.**" Or "**Class dismissed.**" But for a **scene** where a **90-pound girl** kills an **eight-foot armored monstrosity** by **winning** a **staring contest**, it's **better** if we treat it **realistically!**

Kill me? Oh, **good**. I was **afraid** you were going to make me **pee myself!**

No one will ever **believe** this **happened! Unless**, of course, they happen to **notice** that the **entire room** is **coated** with **monster chunks** and **girl guts!**

This is like being on the **inside** of one of **Keith Richards' lungs**. But it's still **nicer** than my **apartment**.

Speak to me, **Wimp!** ***Speak to me!*** Oh **sure**, the kid talks to **Christmas lights** and **walls**, but to his **mother's face**, suddenly he's got **nothing** to **say!**

Your **son** has made a **remarkable recovery**. A little **dehydration**, a few **scratches** and **bruises**, and a yard-long **devil slug** that **impregnated** his **larynx**. But until he's **fully healthy**, it's **best** to only offer cryptic, underexplained **hints** that set up "**unanswered questions**" for **Season Two!**

You missed **everything!** There were **ten murders**, and Mike **kissed** a **girl**, and they held a **fake funeral** for your **fake body**, and a **monster** broke into your **house**, and the **U.S. Army** invaded the **school**, and there was an **electromagnetic tear** in the **space-time continuum** that created **multiple doorways** to a **downside-up dimension** of **indescribable horror!**

Hold it. You're telling me **Mike** ***kissed*** a **girl? Total bullsh*t!**

TOTALLY

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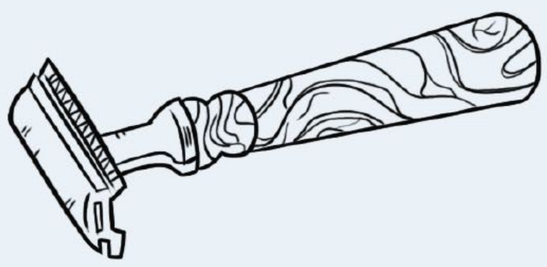
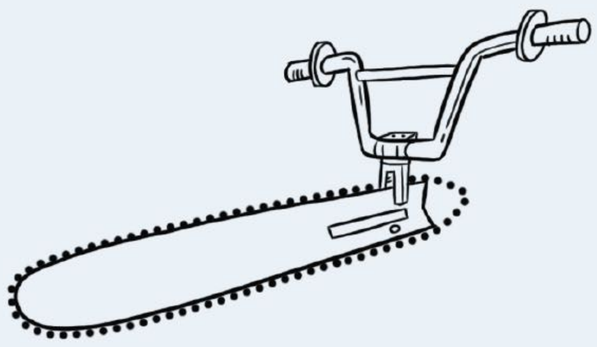
HOW IT WORKS

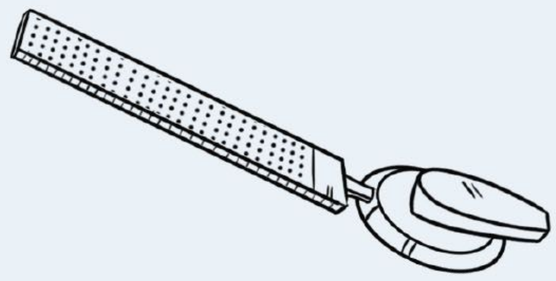
MIX AND MATCH ANY BLADE/HANDLE COMBINATION



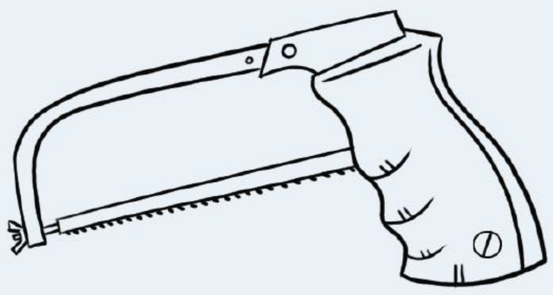
Triple Razor Blade/Marble Handle



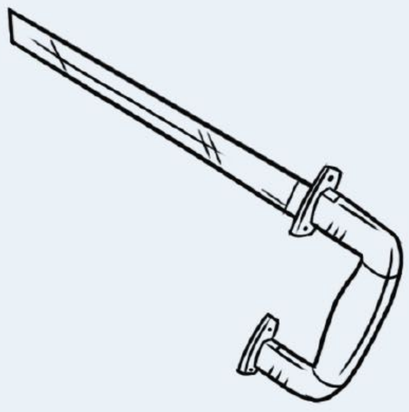
Chainsaw Blade/Bicycle Handle



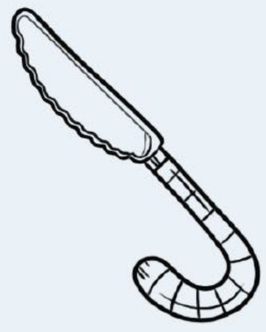
Rasp Blade/Toilet Handle



Hacksaw Blade/Pistol Grip Handle



Samurai Blade/Suitcase Handle

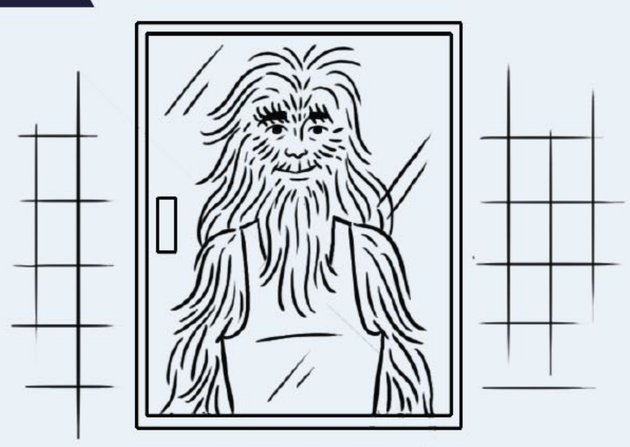


Plastic Butter Knife Blade/ Umbrella Handle

CHOOSE HOW OFTEN YOU RECEIVE A RAZOR

Every Morning

Every Morning, Noon and Night



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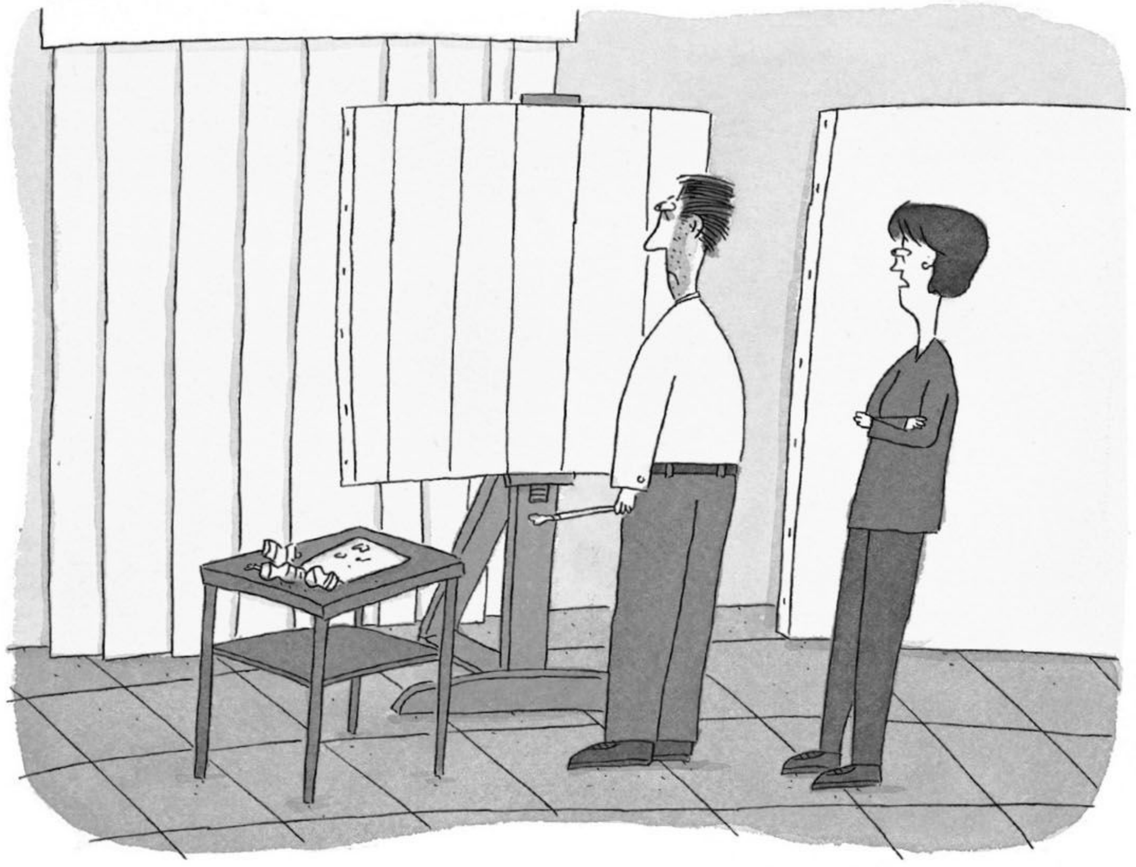
A MAD AD PARODY WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: STEPHEN SILVER

"You just missed him."



"You could have at least opened the drapes."

"You realize that once the restraining order comes through, we can no longer hold hands."

"No, no! Over here."

P.C. DOES IT DEPT.

Since 1996, P. C. Vey's work has frequently appeared in the pages of MAD. Most of his contributions have been single-panel cartoons, one per issue. Well, that's all about to change! Here are...

10 TO BY P.

"You're mighty lucky. Most people in your condition don't make it to the E.R."

"Ever since I shot that guy and took you hostage, the media hasn't given me fair play."

"He didn't make it, but I did get his last pleas for help on tape."

ONS C.VEY

WRITER AND ARTIST: P.C. VEY

"When I was your age, I had already jumped."

"How do you feel about working with new chemicals that will eventually kill you?"

"Hey, come on! You're not the only one on the island."

BABIES Rn't US registry

you'll love these registry favorites!

At Babies Rn't Us, we have more stuff than a baby would ever need — for more money than you ever thought you'd have to spend. That's the Babies Rn't Us promise!

Baby Monitor

72" Plasma screen, Dolby sound, picture-in-picture, 3D (glasses included), and DVR capability make this monitor a theater-like, Orwellian experience for young and old. $4,999.95

Gerbage™ 100% Recycled Baby Food

Do your part for the environment with the only baby food made from unbought, remaindered grocery store stock. Choose from cantaloupe-salmon, cauliflower-brownie, or turkey-nectarine. 5 oz jars 99¢ each (glass jars, ironically, non-recyclable)

BABY EINSTEIN™ Toy Clock

With numbers out of order and the hands moving in opposite directions, this toy is sure to teach children that time is not linear, and more incomprehensible than even adults can imagine. $12.99

PlayFool™ Pseudo-Musical Instruments

Sturdy plastic and high-quality sound mean you'll be hearing a lot of music in the next several years, or at least until the little ones get tired of them and want to be something else when they grow up.

My First Zither • Baby Sousaphone • My Second Lute • Full-Size Alpenhorn $29.99 each

Smorgasbord High Chair

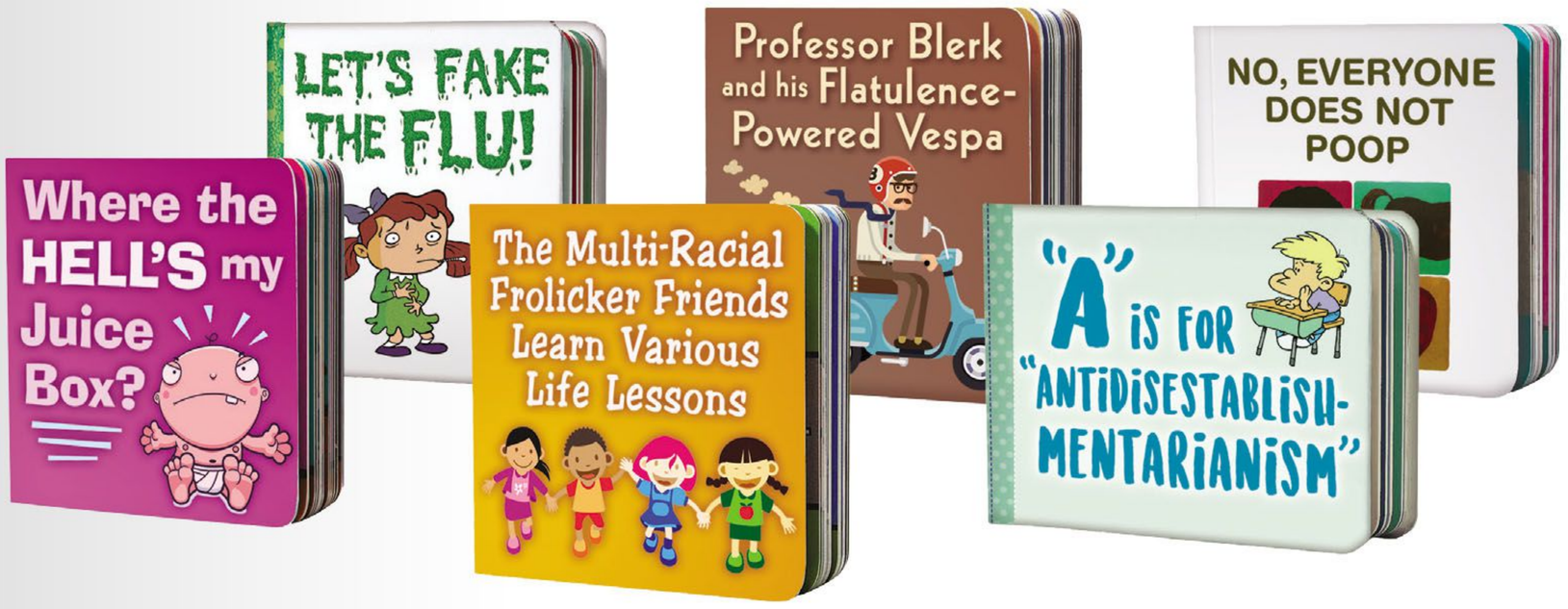
Give your baby a real choice in what he eats. Generous 9' model comes complete with vinyl seat and tray containing 30 separate sections. $199.95

Discontinued Baby Shampoos

Apply to baby's head, and it gets clean…and, that's about all we can say about these off-brands no longer available from the manufacturer. $1.99 each, no returns.

HyperTot Energy Drink

Is your baby sleeping too much during the day? Maybe he needs taurine-infused HyperTot, the only energy drink for children under three. Comes in Cherry Rush and Passionfruit Power. (Not responsible for nighttime insomnia.) $2.99 12 oz bottle



Board Books

Your toddler doesn't need to be able to read to enjoy these board books. That's what the pictures are for.
$14.95 each

Baby's First Bidet

Everyone's favorite furry red monster makes it easy and fun to instill your child with a truly European sense of hygiene.
$349.99

Random-Items-With-Ducks Grab Bag

You never know what you'll find in this generous bag of goodies: rattles, bottles, bibs and hundreds of other possibilities, all with the same freaking yellow ducks on them.
$39.95 (Items will vary, except for the ducks.)

Board Games

Why anyone would want to play board games with a toddler is a mystery, but many parents do. $19.99 each. No returns, obviously.

NEVR-STAK™ Non-Building Blocks

These colorful blocks are angled in such a way that none will fit on top of any other, providing the valuable lesson that life sometimes just doesn't work out. $24.95

Peekies™ Translucent Diapers

Tell instantly if your infant really needs changing, or is just crying in a desperate play for attention.
Box of 40, $59.95

IdentiKrib™

Guard your child's crib against break-ins from strange babies with this high-tech solution. Crib only allows entry after a retinal scan and five-digit code is keyed in. $7,499.00

BABIES "Я" n't US expires 10-31-17

$5 off box of diapers

Choose from Nature's Worst, Depends Jr., Scent o' Lysol, Flourescent Fashions, Oh, Crap!, Li'l Landfillers, Gaggers, Oppy-Gloopy, and Gushies.

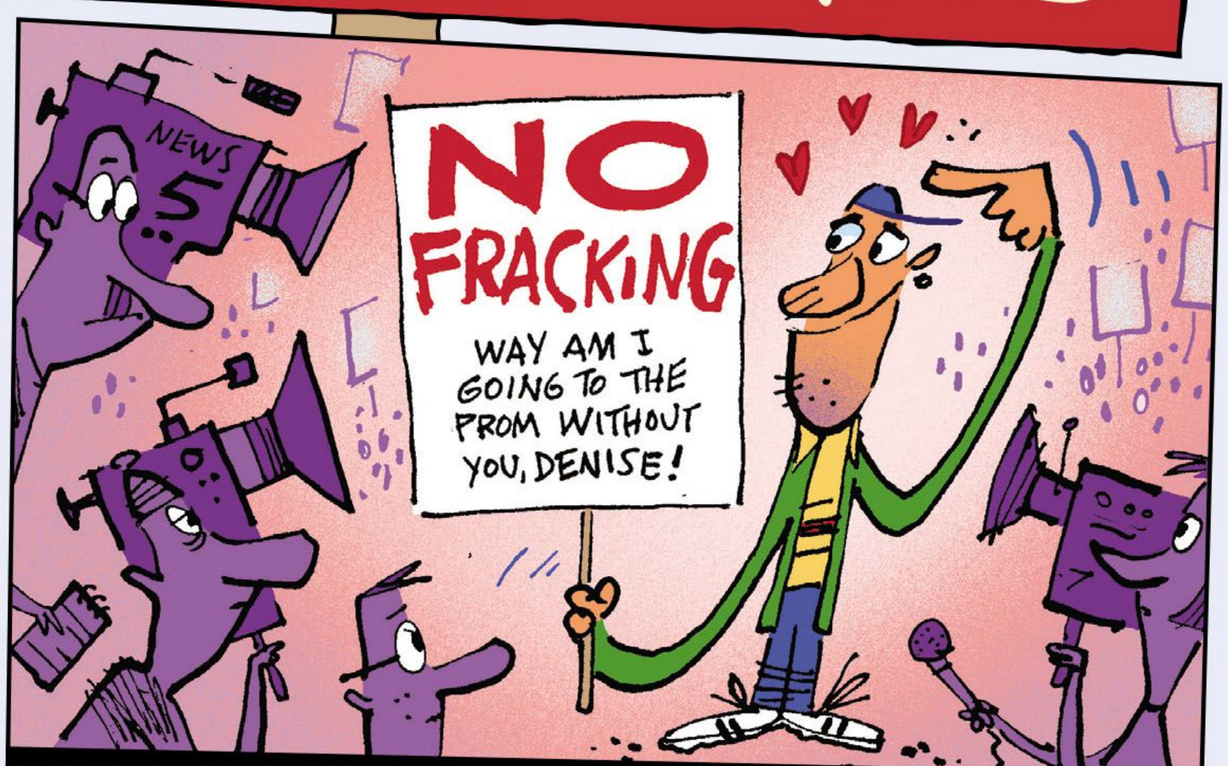
WRITER: JEFF KRUSE ARTIST: MIKE LOEW

ON YOUR MARKERS, GET SET, GO DEPT.

MAD'S TIPS FOR MAKING PROTEST SIGNS

For a variety of reasons, there is a lot of protesting going on right now. Maybe you're one of the protestors — in which case, you need to make a sign! Or maybe you HATE protestors — in which case, the best way to let them know is by making a sign! Either way, we're here to help!

If attending multiple protests, be sure to keep all your signs well-organized so you don't show up with the wrong one



Now is neither the time nor the place for your clever "promposals"

A sandwich board is a great way to get your message out, while keeping your hands free for eating sandwiches

Always, *always* spell-check

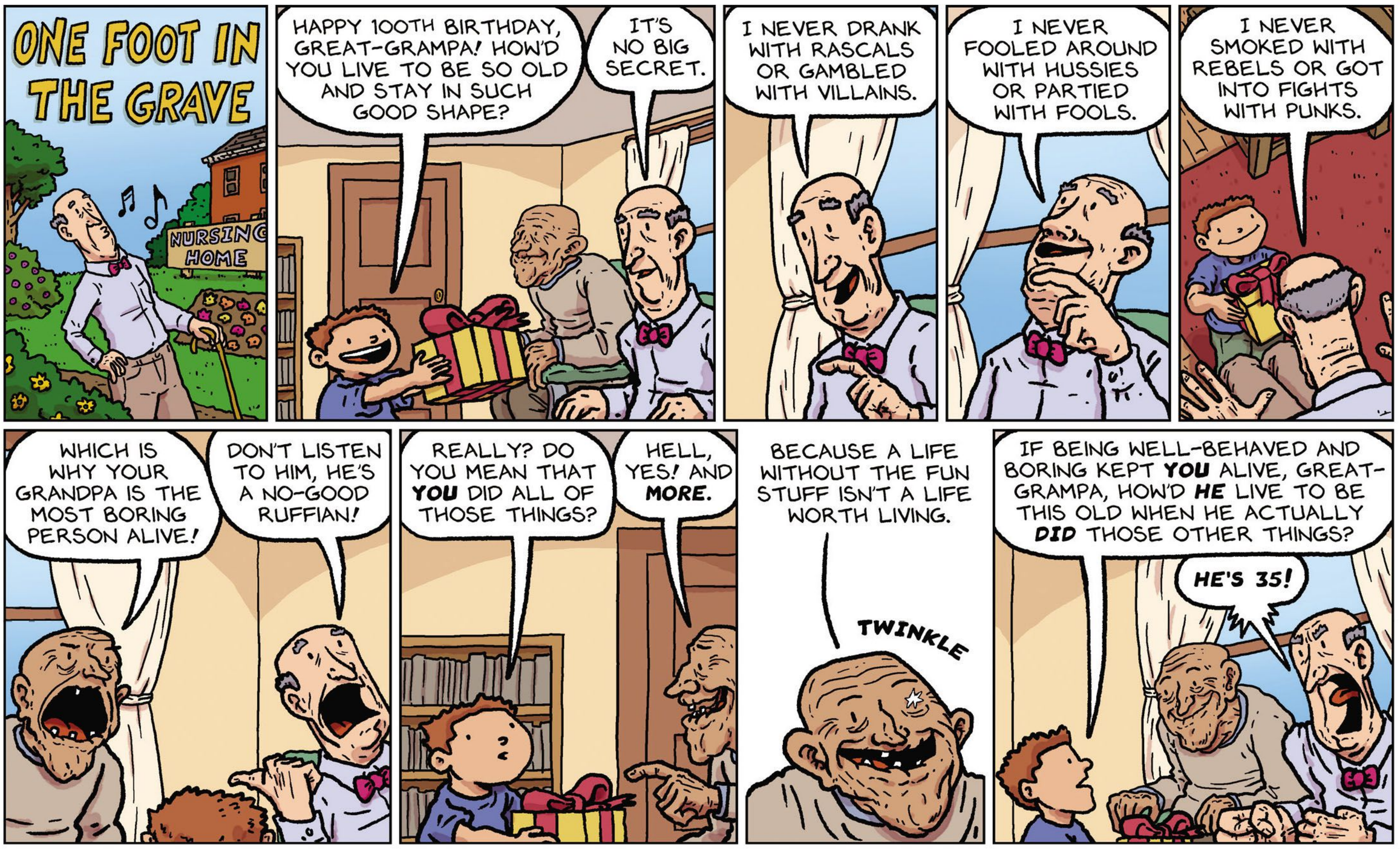
If you're going to use a famous quote, be aware that the ones you see on Facebook have a tendency to be misattributed

And lastly, don't forget to keep receipts of all your sign-making expenses. That way, George Soros can reimburse you later.

WRITER: KENNY KEIL ARTIST: BOB STAAKE

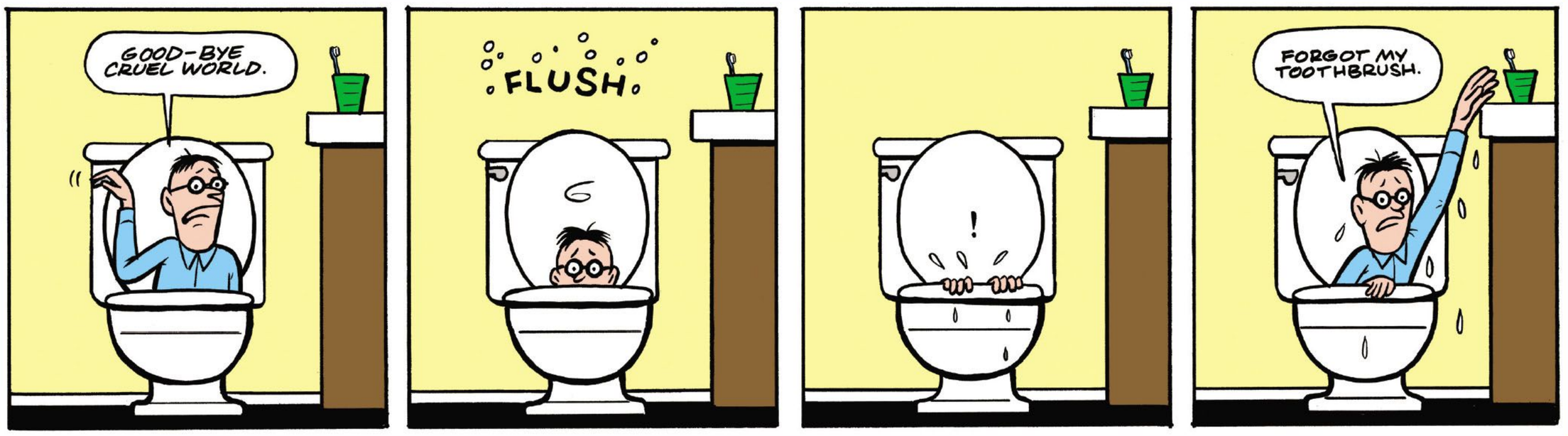
THE STRIP CLUB

DAKOTA MCFADZEAN



CHRISTOPHER BALDWIN

DOWNWARD SPIRAL



JOHNNY SAMPSON

COOMBS & CO

JASON COATES

GOING COMMANDO

TIME TO DIE, ARMY MAN. THAT MISSILE YOU'RE STRAPPED TO WILL DESTROY YOUR HEADQUARTERS.

AND YOUR PARTNER HERE WILL PUSH THE LAUNCH BUTTON OR ELSE WE WILL REVEAL HIS INTERNET BROWSING HISTORY TO HIS WIFE.

PUSH THE BUTTON.

FORGIVE ME.

=CLICK=

FWOOSH

YOU SLIPPED THROUGH THE ROPES!

THAT'S BECAUSE THESE PECS ARE ALWAYS COVERED IN BABY OIL!

POW!

I'VE REROUTED THE MISSILE!

NICE JOB! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

BOOOM

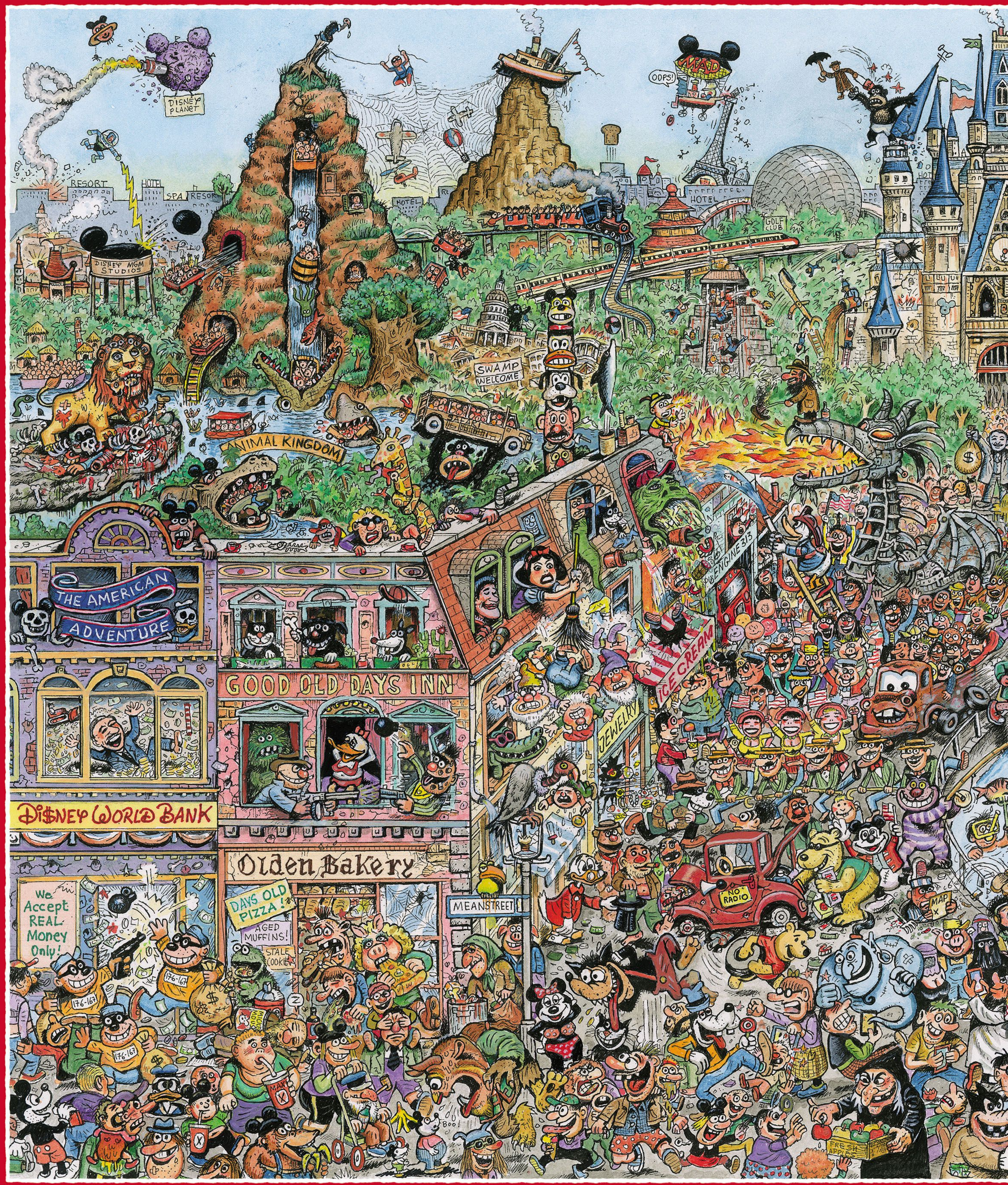
WE DID IT! BY THE WAY, WHERE DID YOU REROUTE THAT MISSILE?

TO MY INTERNET SERVICE PROVIDER. JUST IN CASE.

COOPER

NATHAN COOPER

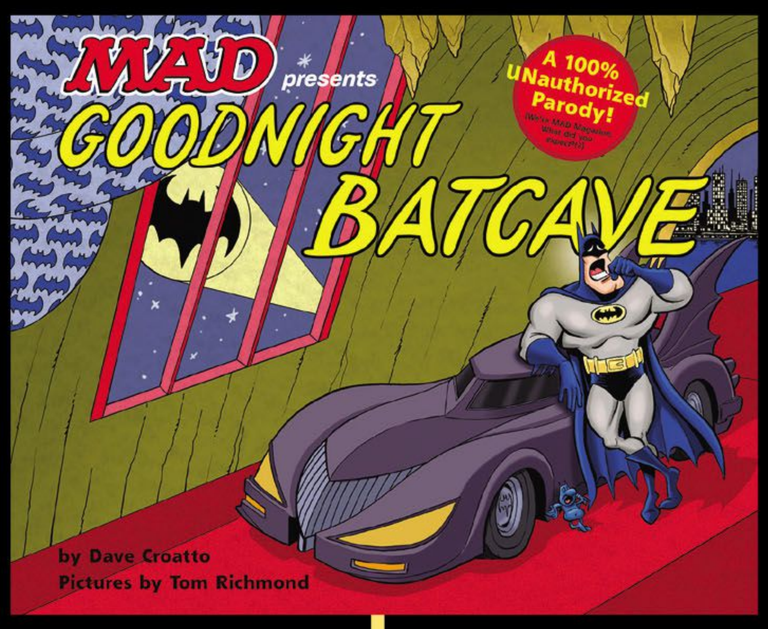
MAD'S TOM BUNK VISITS

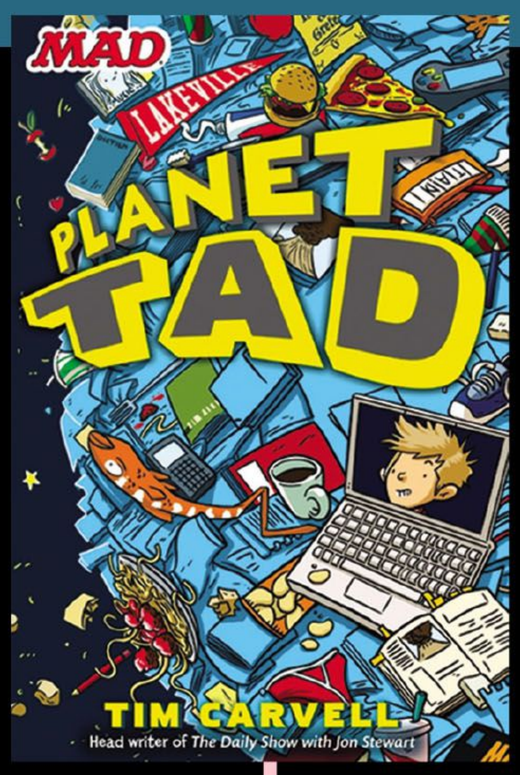


WALT DISNEY WORLD

WRITER AND ARTIST: TOM BUNK

COMPLETE YOUR MAD LIBRARY





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!

GOODNIGHT BATCAVE

A 100% unauthorized parody of the classic children's book!

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*!

PLANET TAD

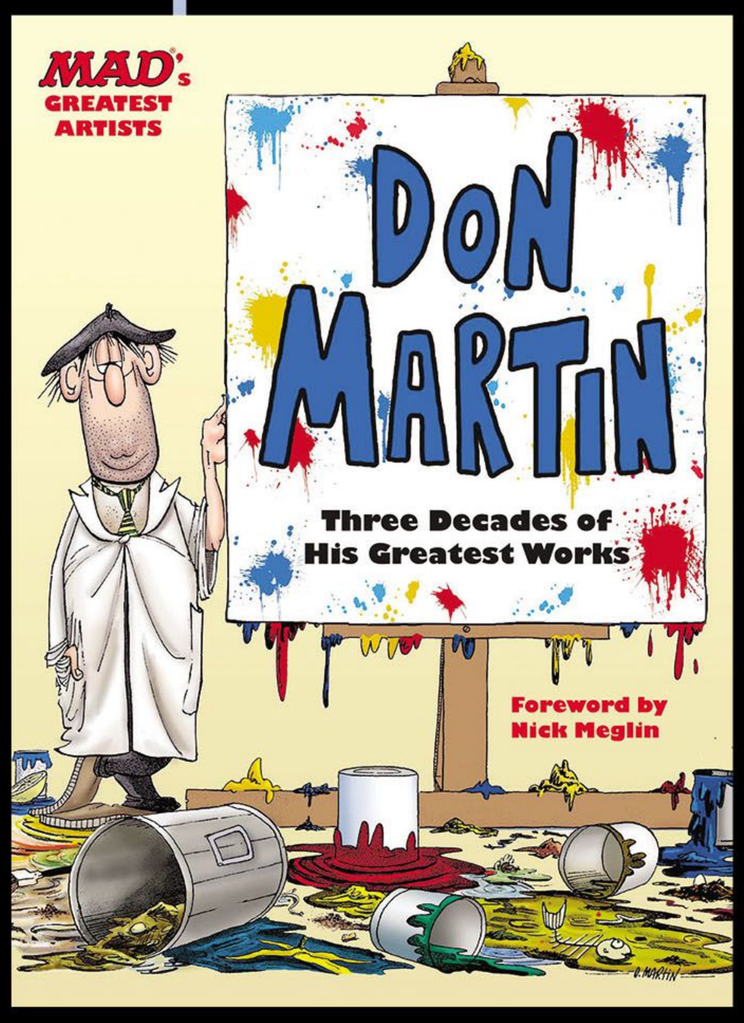
All-new adventures from the executive producer of *Last Week Tonight with John Oliver*!

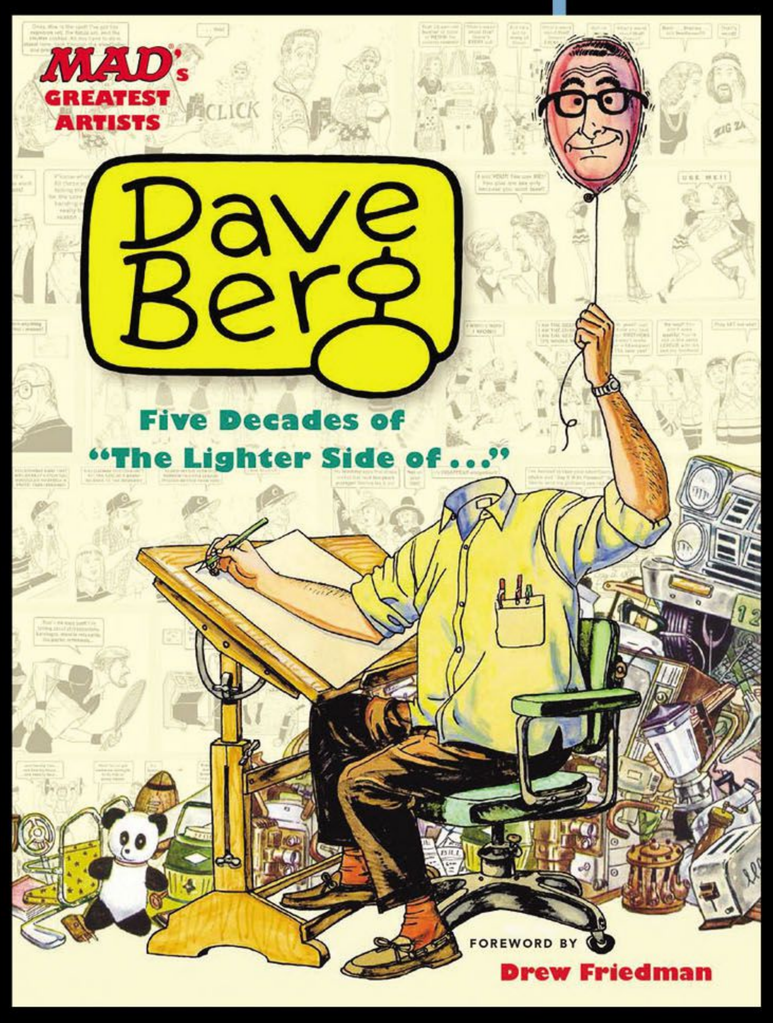
RETURN TO PLANET TAD

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: DAVE BERG

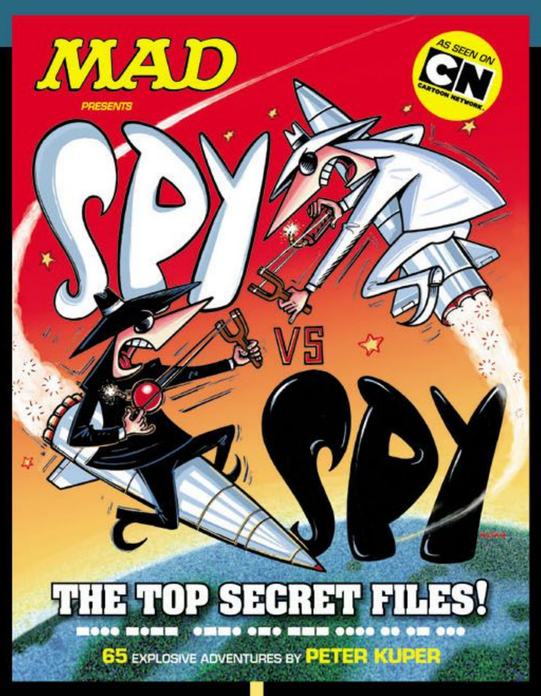
Classic strips from 1961 to 2002! Plus Dave's rare early MAD work and MAD artists' tributes to "The Lighter Side of..."!





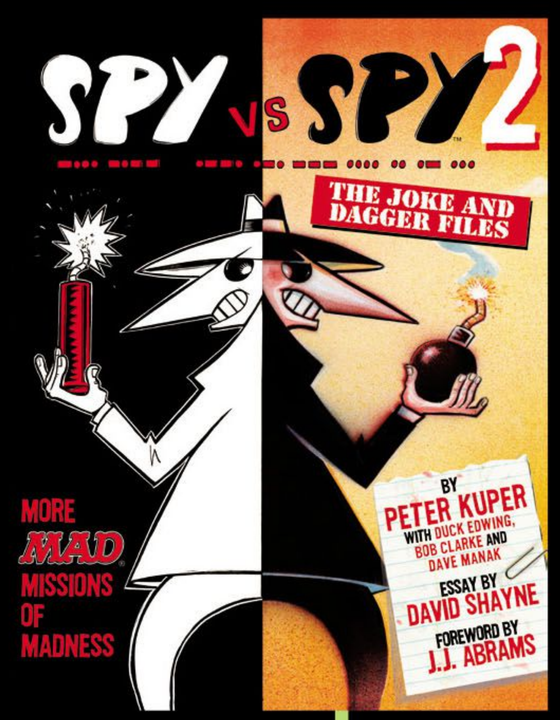
ON SALE NOW IN THE BOOK SECTION

(AND PROUDLY DECLARE YOURSELF A COMPLETE IDIOT!)



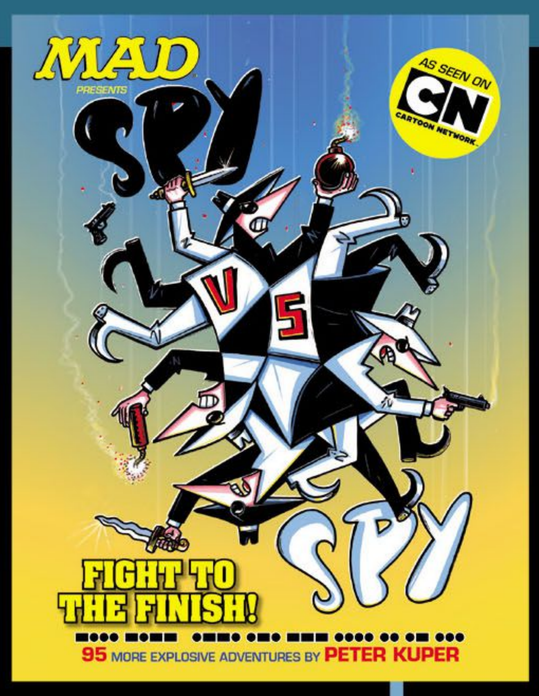
SPY VS. SPY: THE TOP SECRET FILES!

Special digest size! 65 explosive adventures by Peter Kuper!



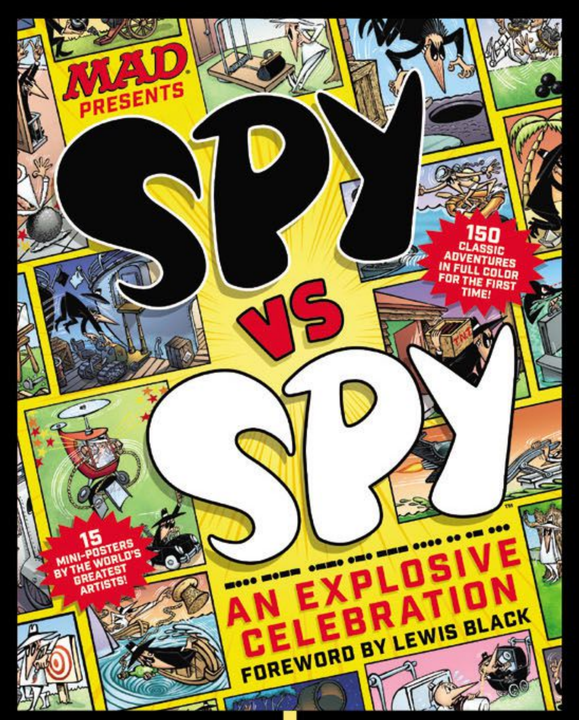
SPY VS. SPY VOLUME 2

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



SPY VS. SPY: FIGHT TO THE FINISH!

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

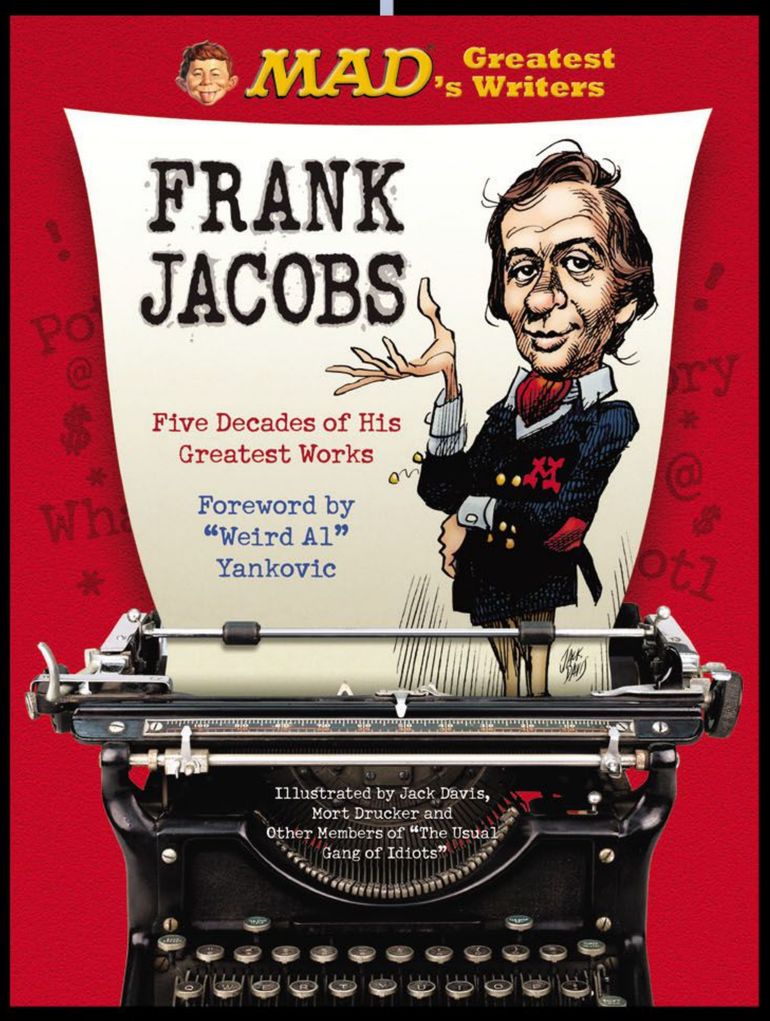


SPY VS. SPY: AN EXPLOSIVE CELEBRATION

150 of the Spies' best adventures, in full color for the first time! Plus a special illustrated tribute to Antonio Prohias by Sergio Aragonés!

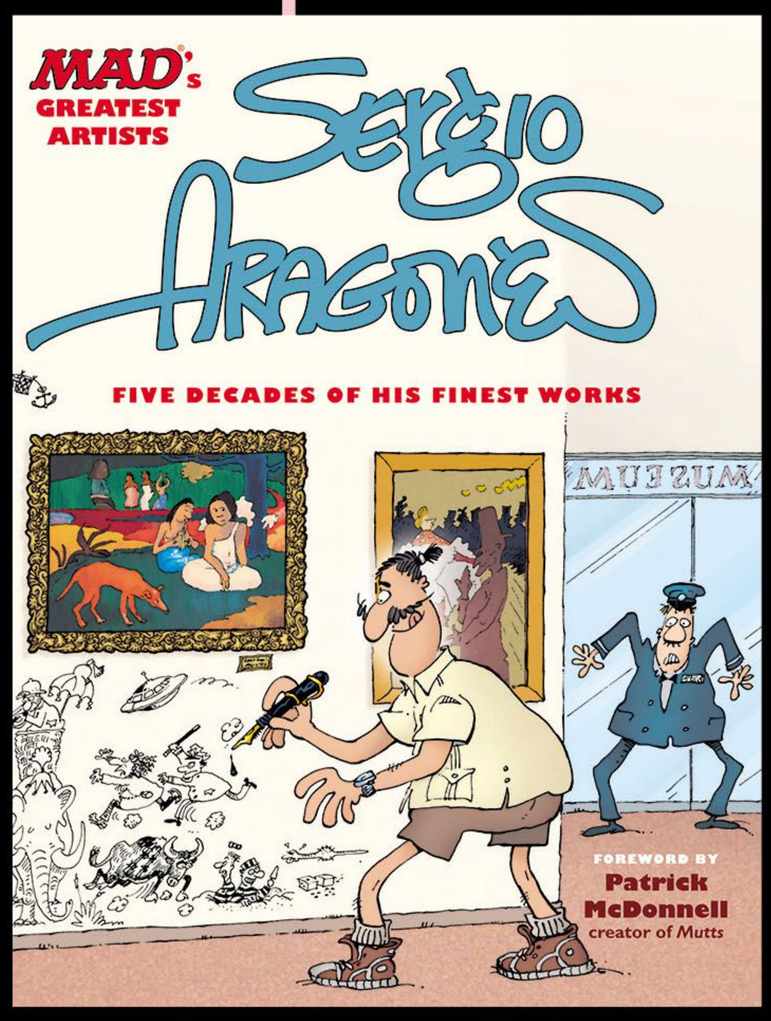
AND MORE!

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



MAD'S GREATEST WRITERS: FRANK JACOBS

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



MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

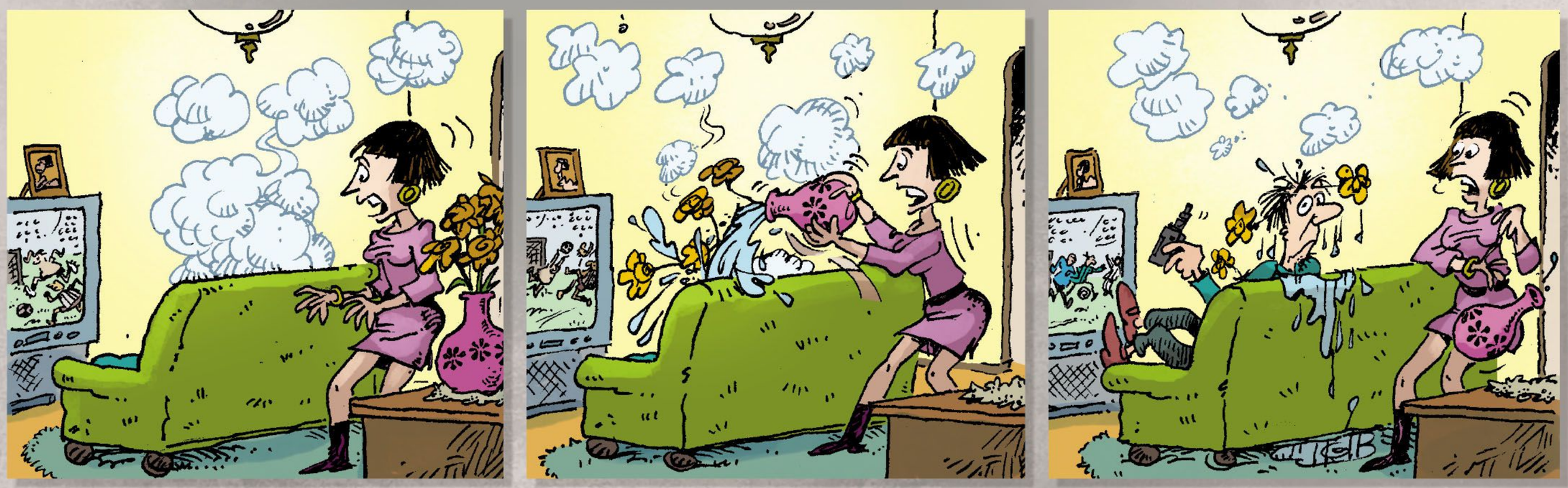
Includes new, never-before-seen Sergio art! Plus a pull-out poster with 500 of Sergio's favorite marginals!

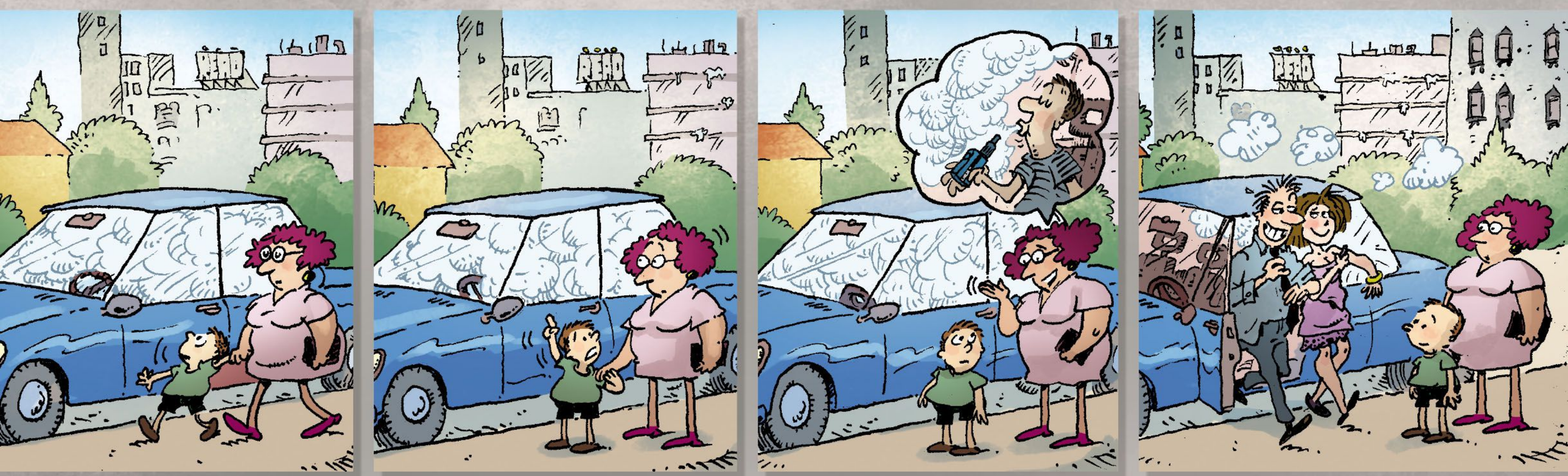
Six pointless collections, perfect for fans of *MAD* on Cartoon Network!

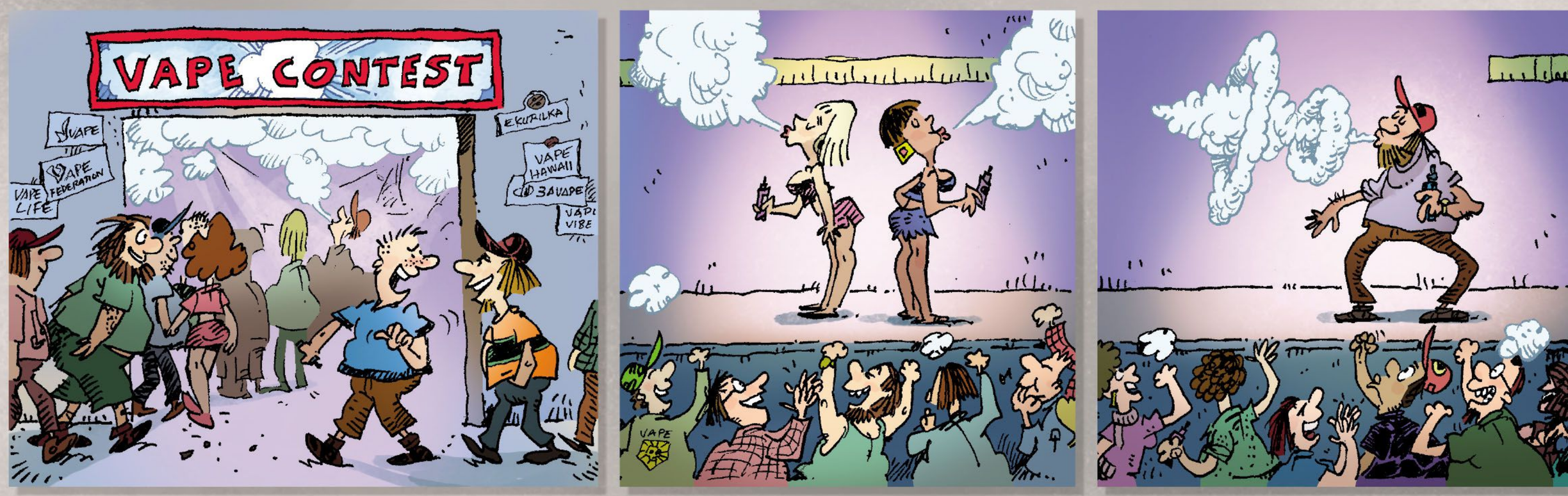
OF BOOKSTORES WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD — DUH!

SERGIO ARAGONÉS PRESENTS

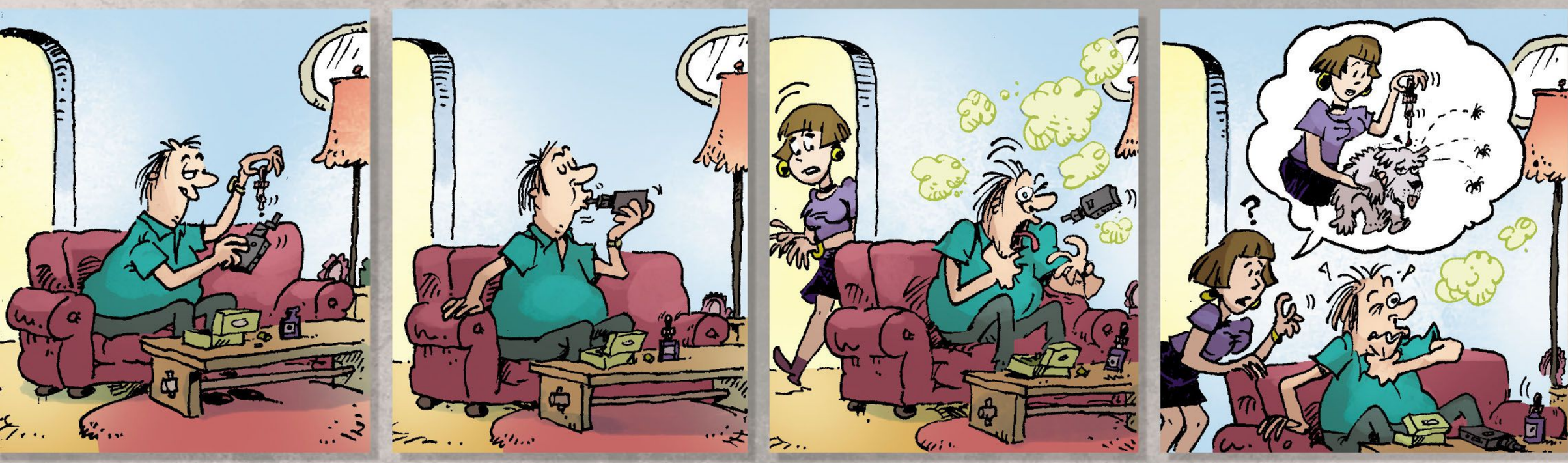
A MAD LOOK

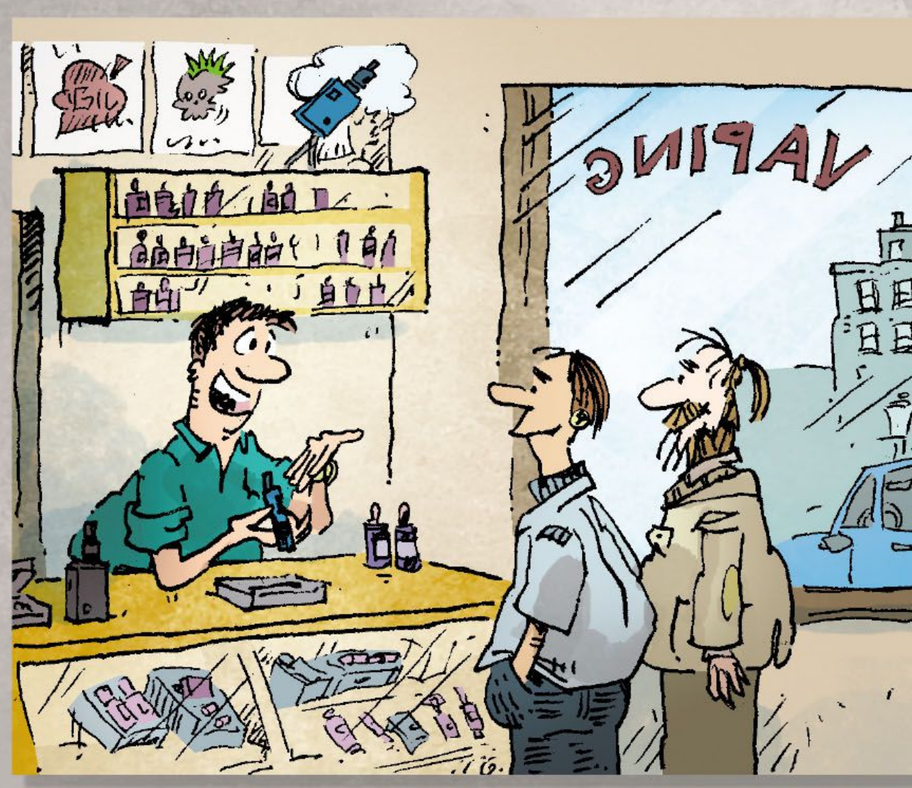




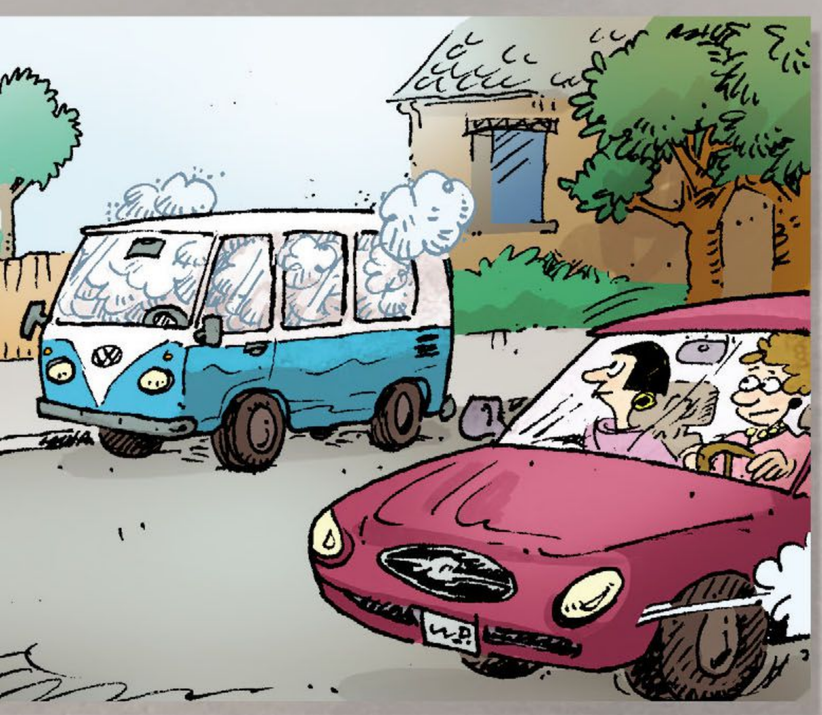


AT VAPING



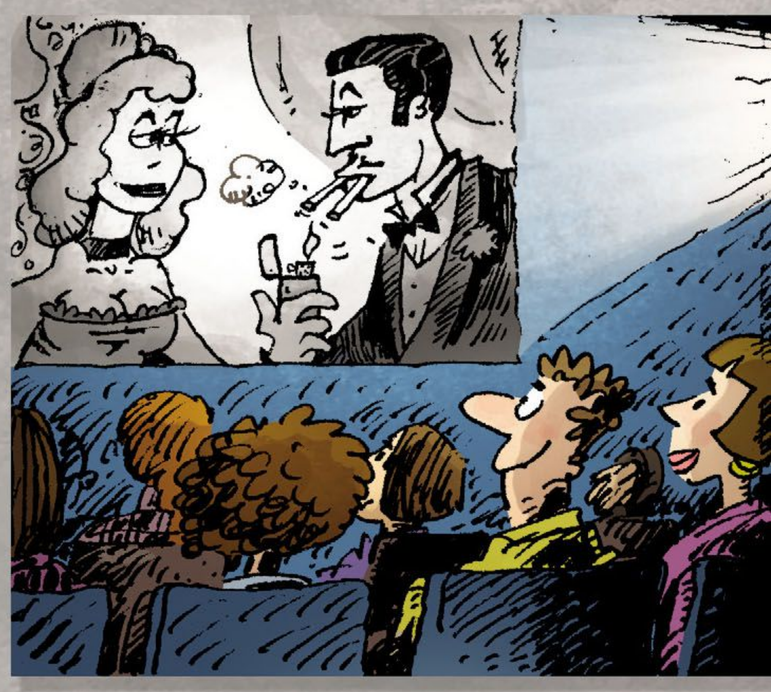


WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST: JIM CAMPBELL

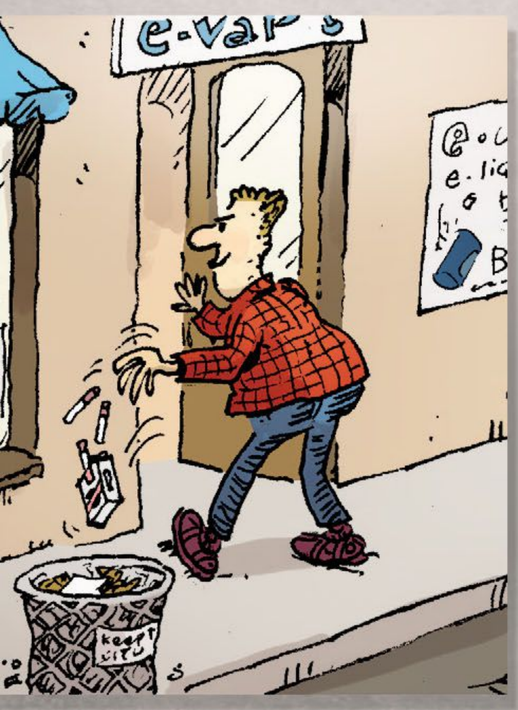


VAPING
e.vap
STOP CIGARETTE SMOKING!

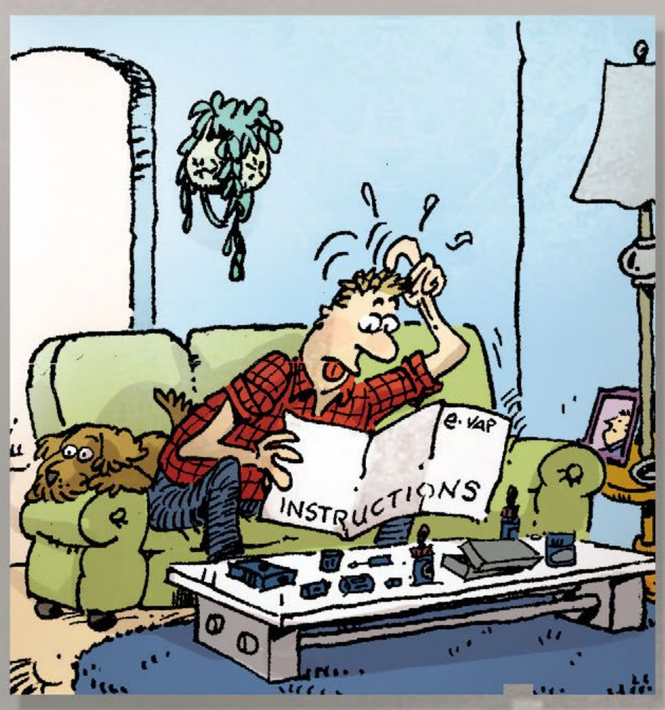
MARKET



TOBACCO
INC.


e-vap
keep it!

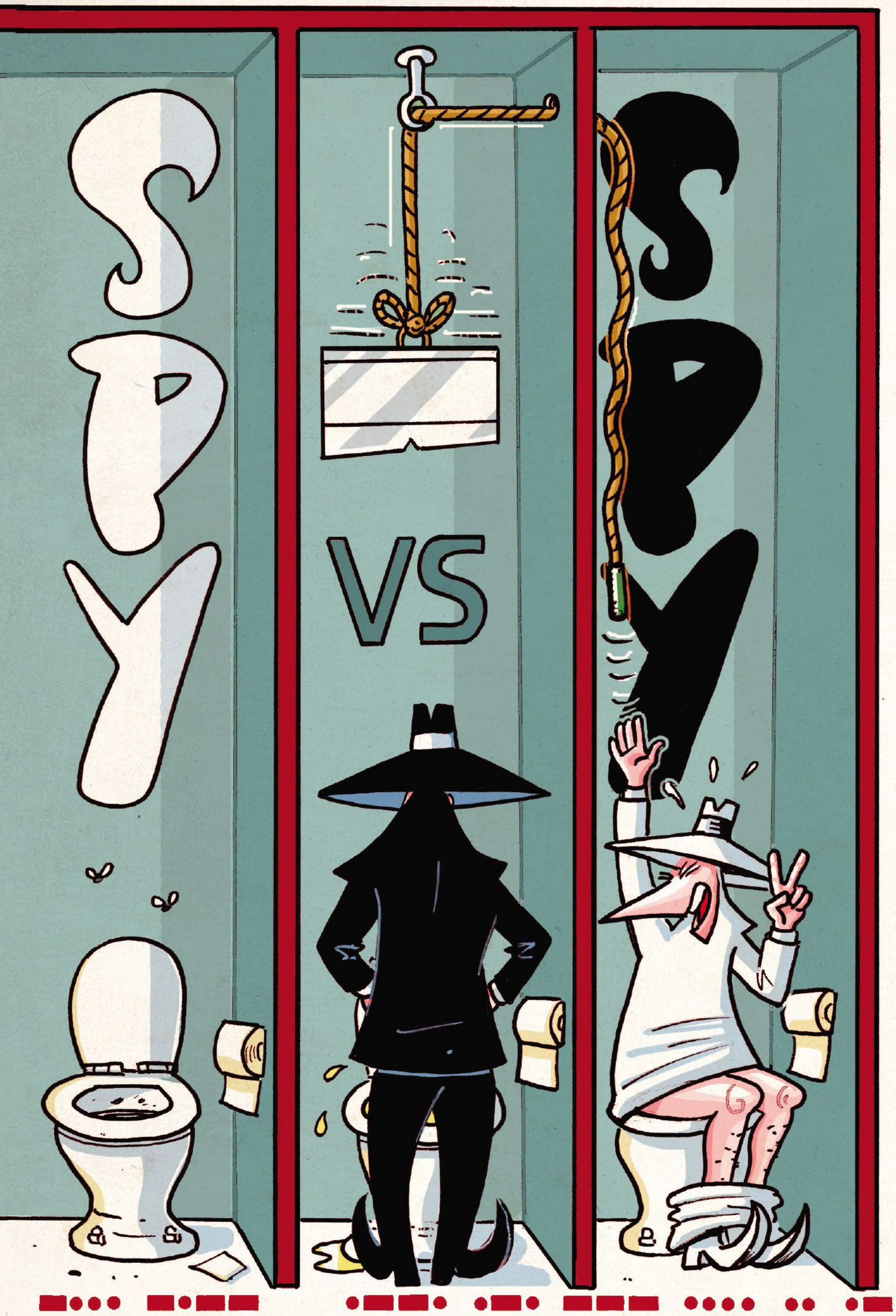
VAPORS
HP

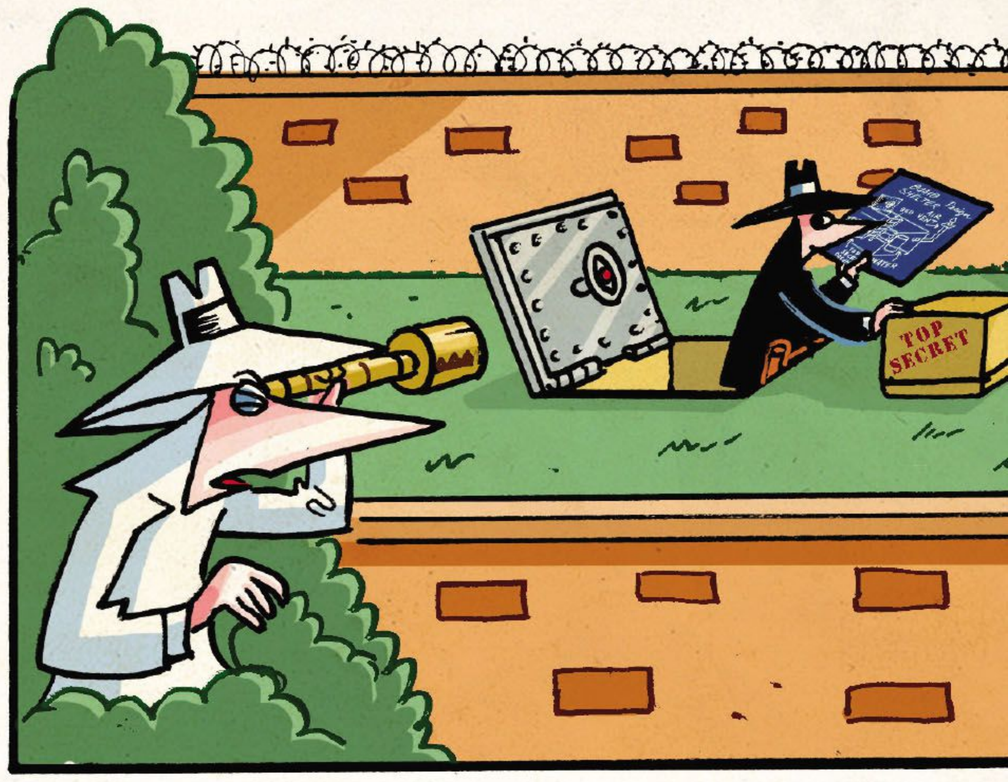

e-VAP
INSTRUCTIONS

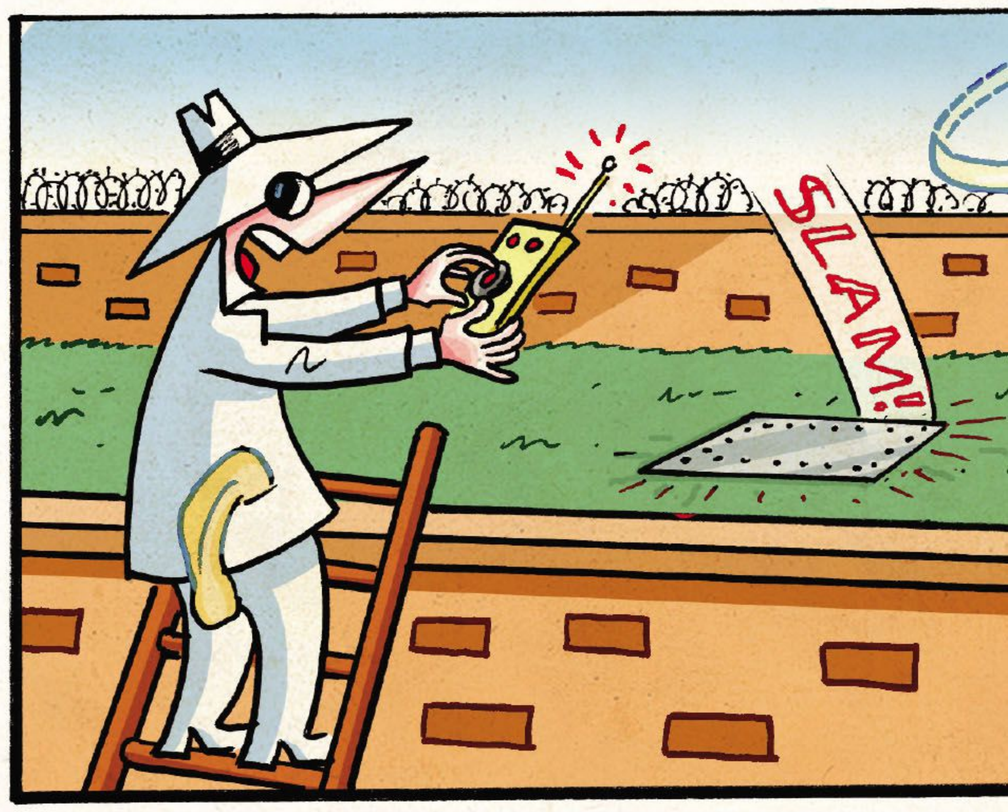
SHOP
ICE
CO
CIGARETTES
DEAT

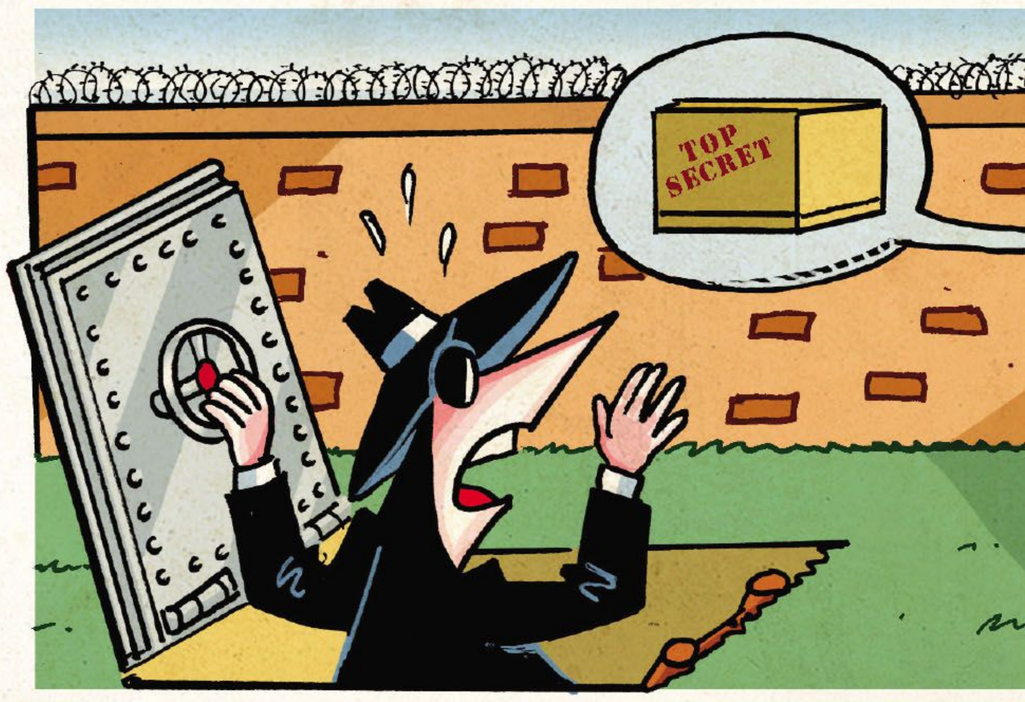
VAPING

VAPING









SPY VS SPY

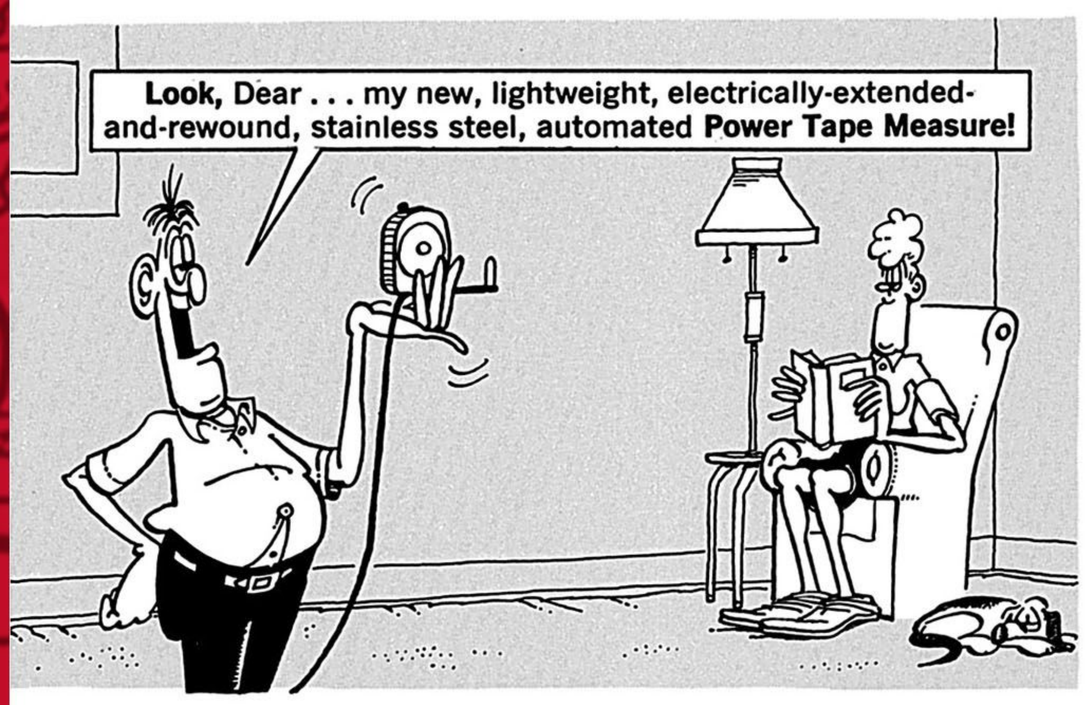
BOMB SHELTER Design
BED
AIR VENT
FOOD
TOP SECRET DOCUMENTS
WATER
BOOM!
TOP SECRET
NO AIR
KLIK
SLAM!
BOOM!
TOP SECRET
BANG
BANG
KLIK
STAB
KUPER

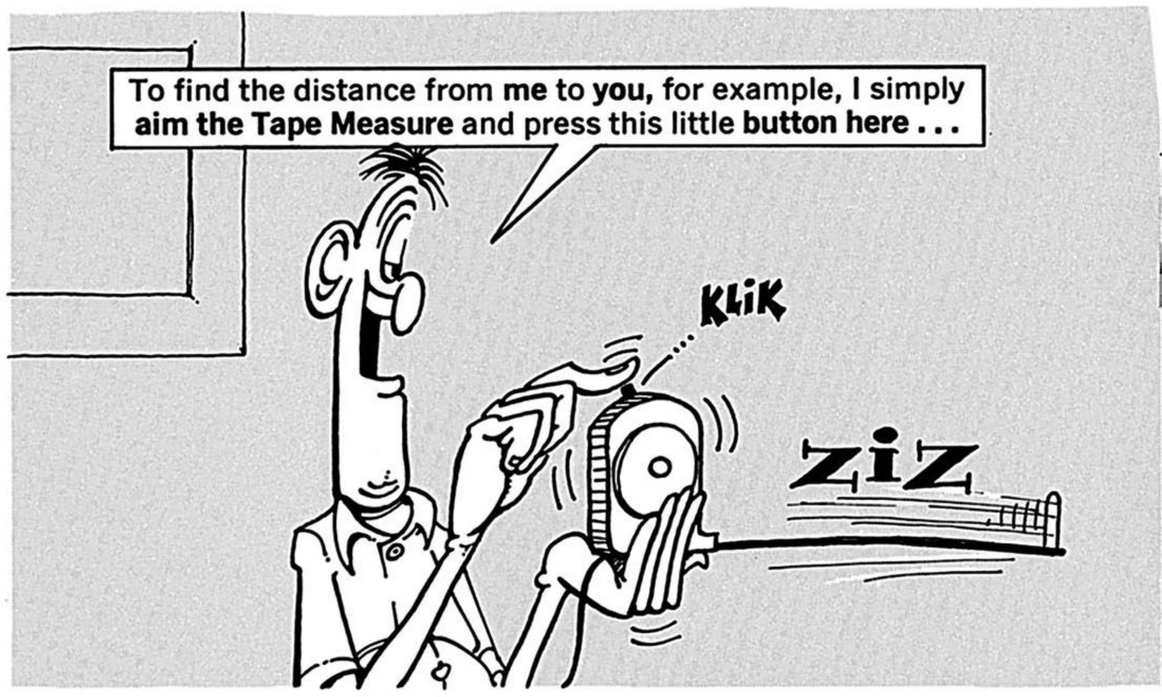
WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

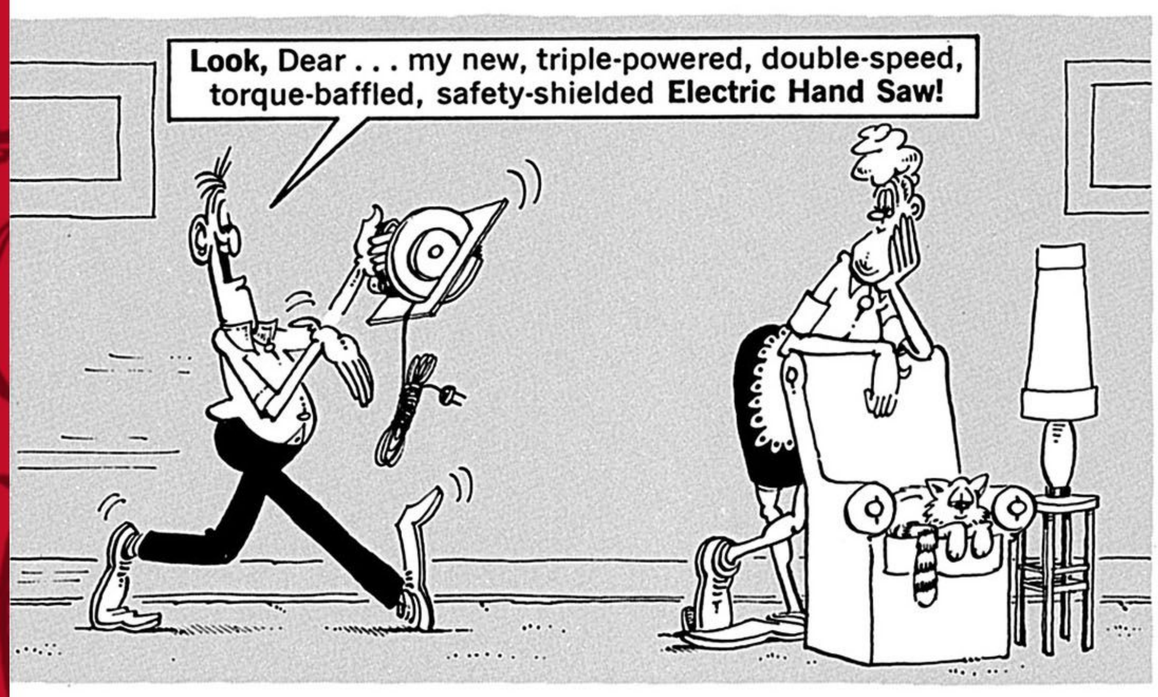
THERE'S NO TOOL LIKE AN OLD TOOL DEPT.

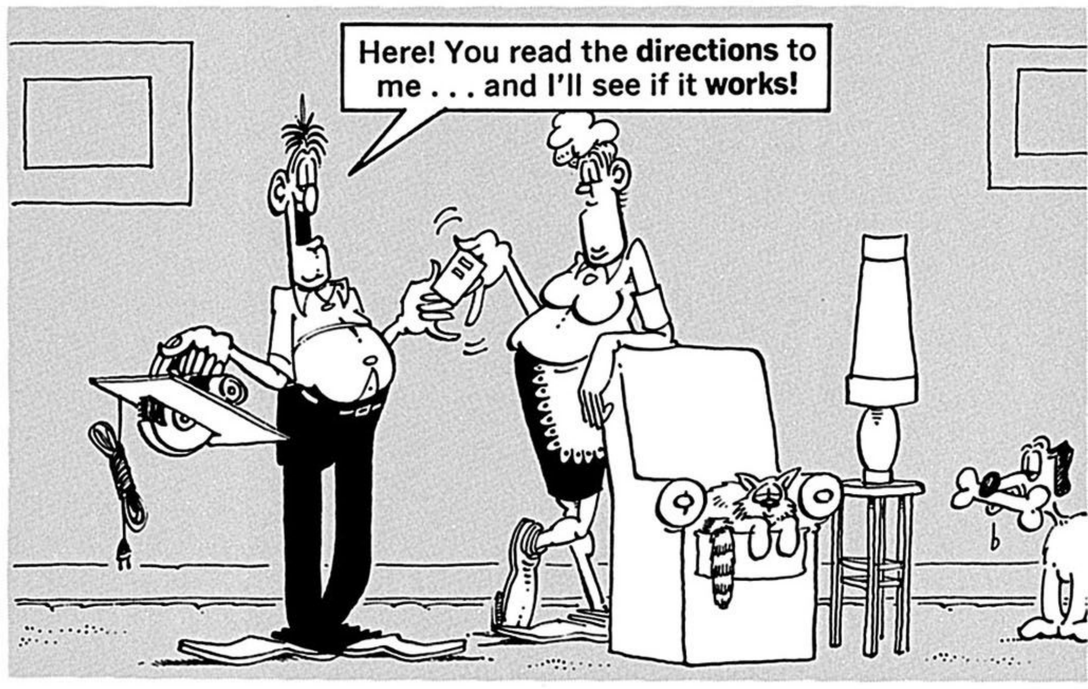
DON MARTIN'S PERSONAL EXPERIENCES WITH...

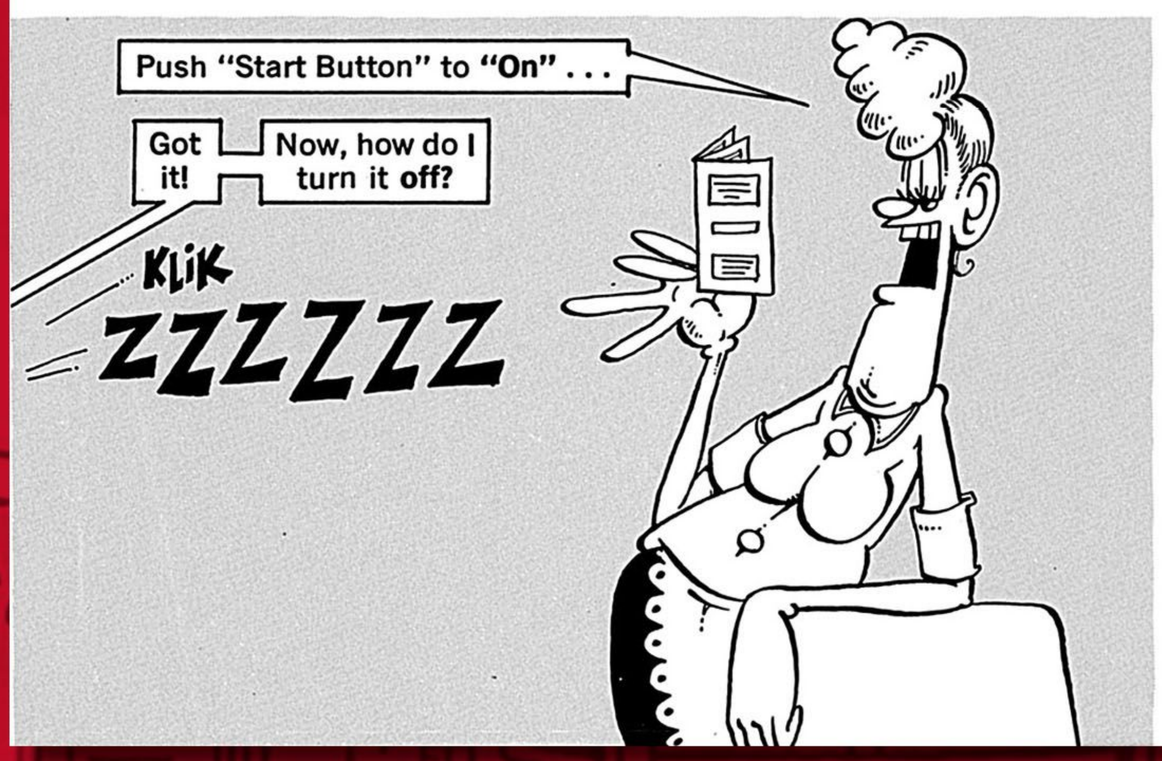
NEW POW
THE HO

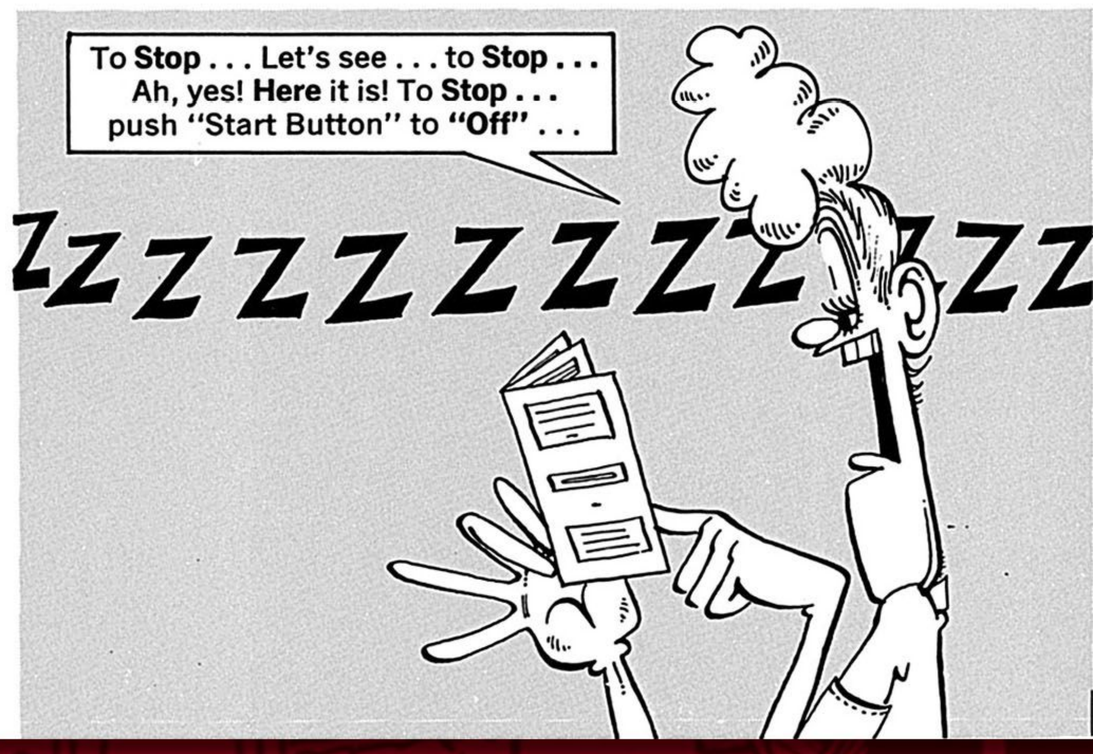




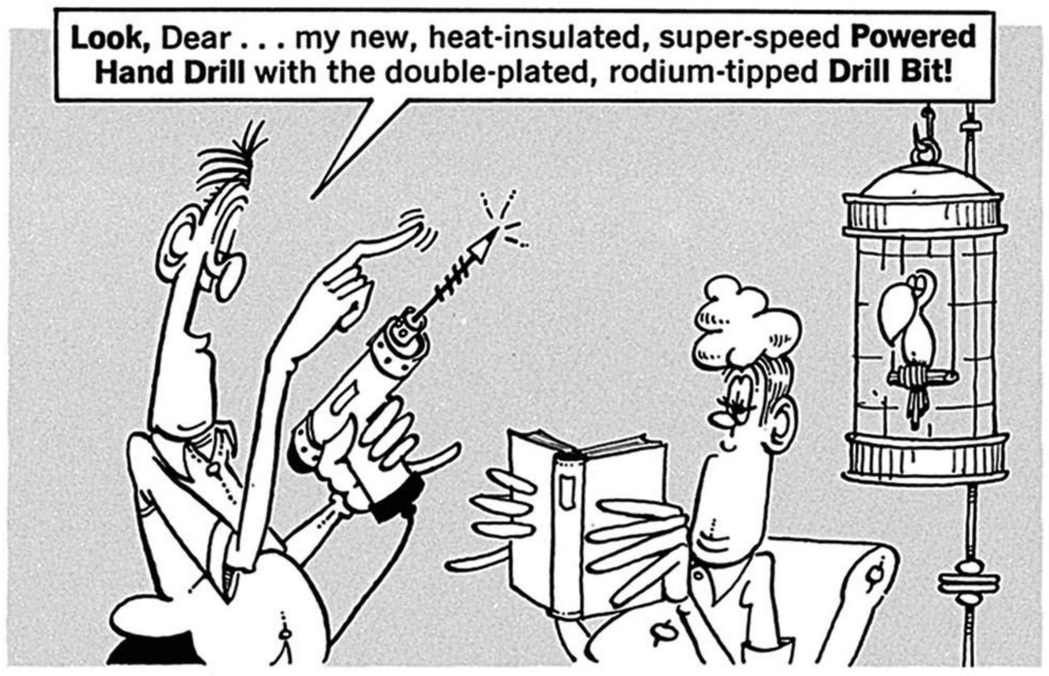


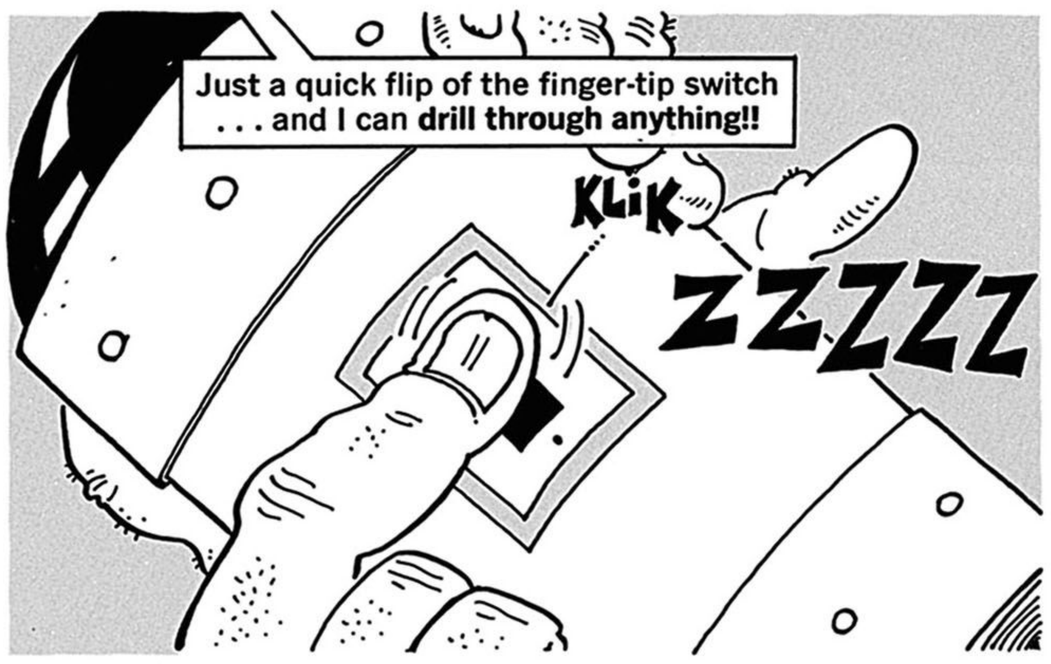


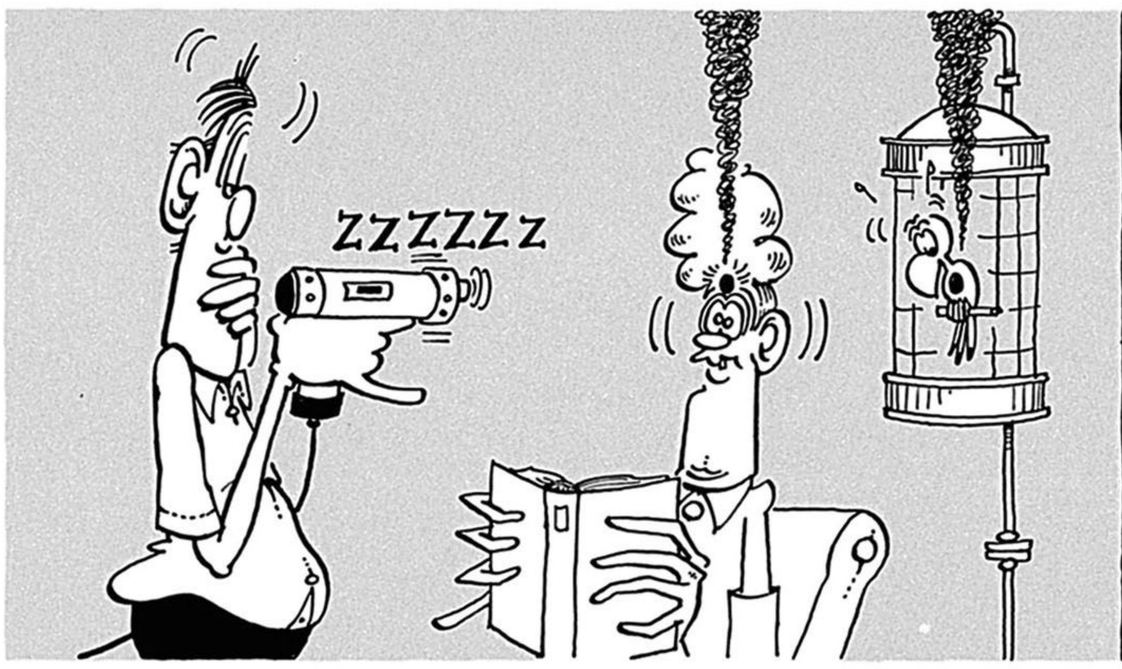


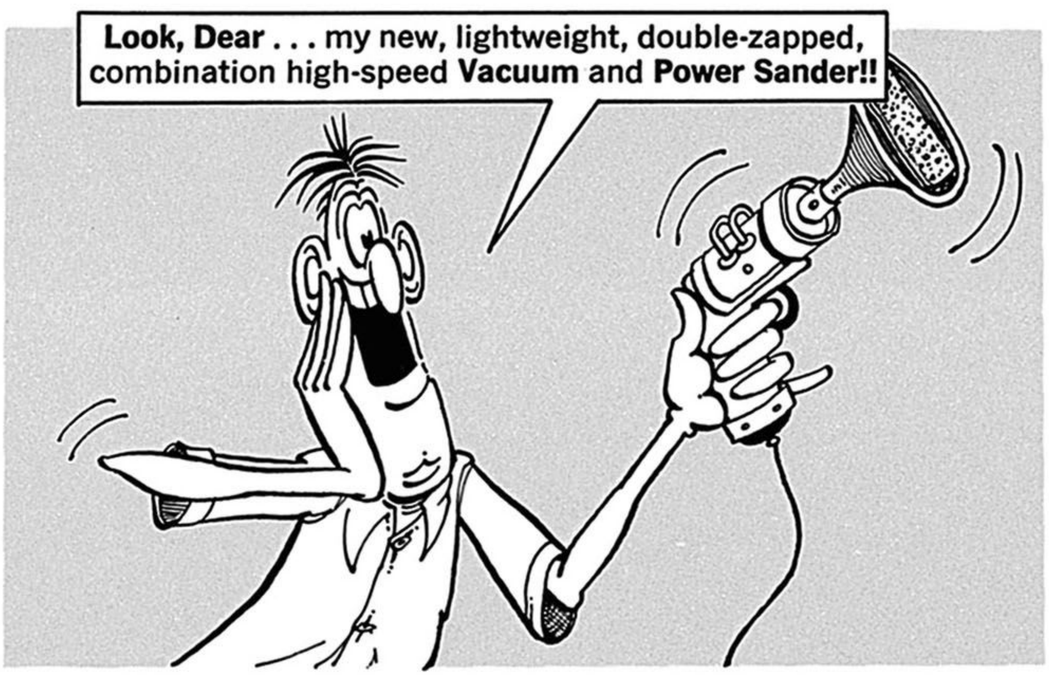


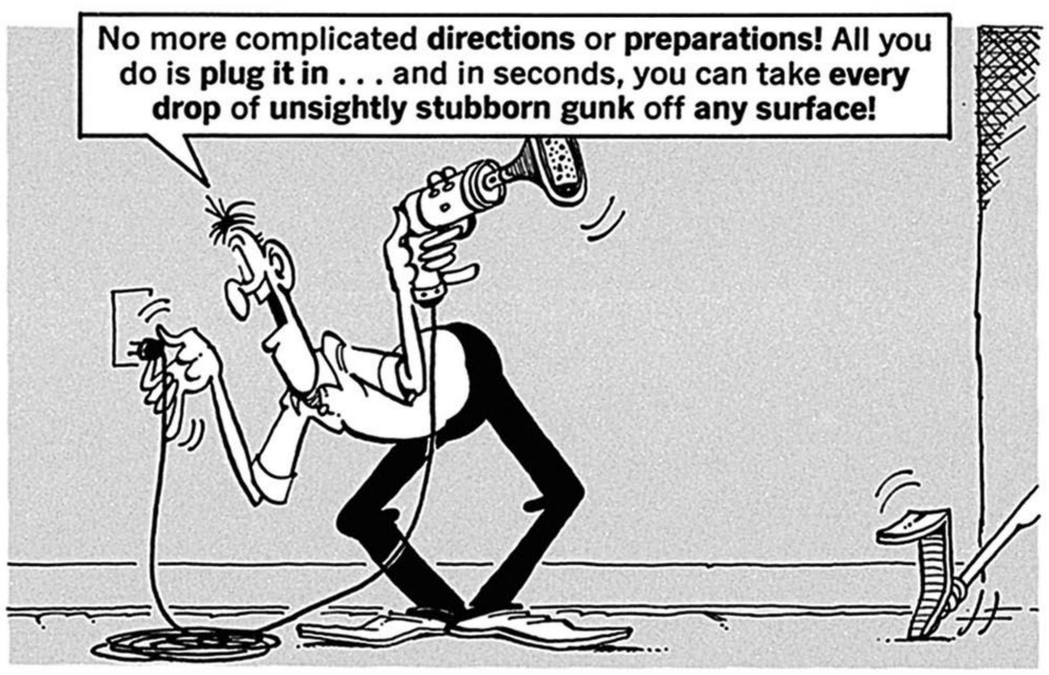
ER TOOLS FOR ME CRAFTSMAN

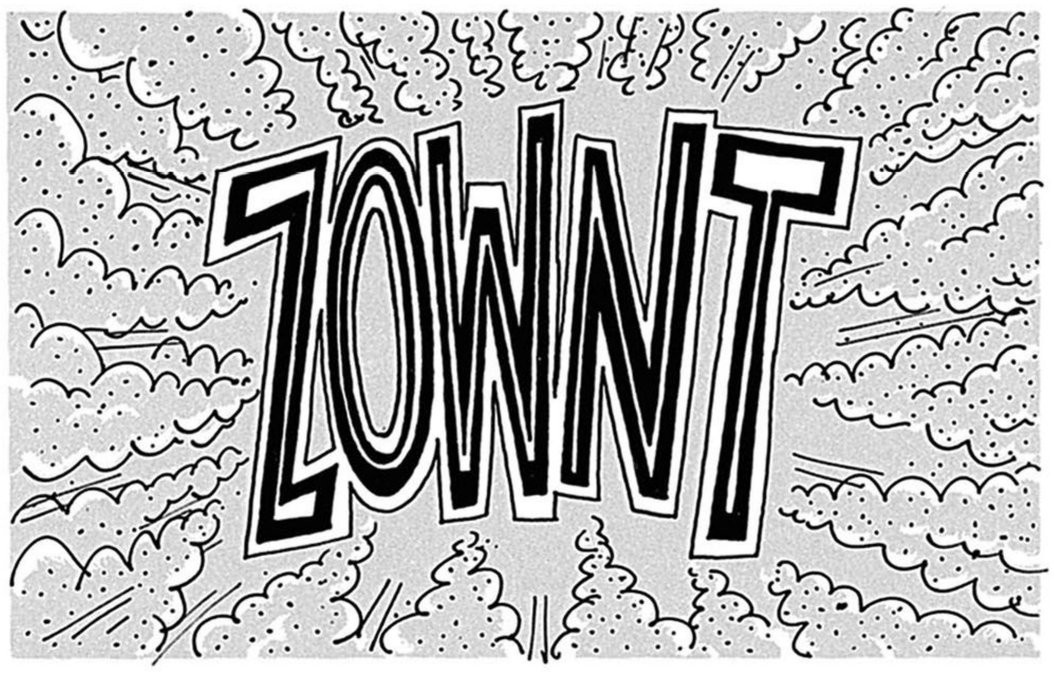

Look, Dear . . . my new, heat-insulated, super-speed Powered Hand Drill with the double-plated, rodium-tipped Drill Bit!


Just a quick flip of the finger-tip switch . . . and I can drill through anything!!
KLIK
ZZZZZ


ZZZZZZ


Look, Dear . . . my new, lightweight, double-zapped, combination high-speed Vacuum and Power Sander!!


No more complicated directions or preparations! All you do is plug it in . . . and in seconds, you can take every drop of unsightly stubborn gunk off any surface!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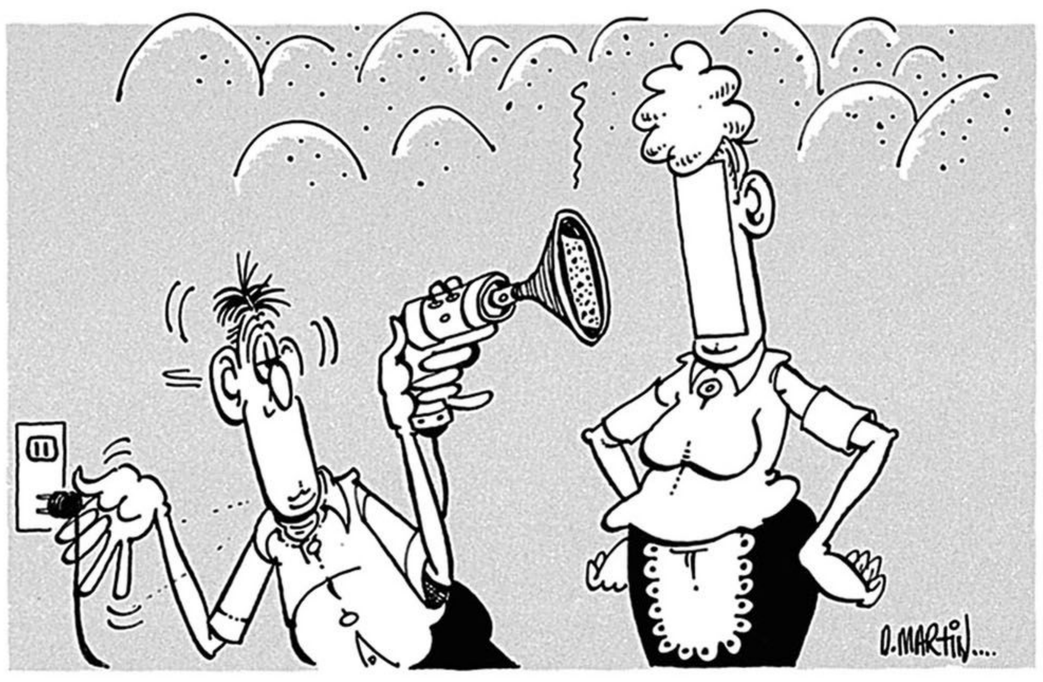

D.MARTIN....

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

DEWEY DERWIN DESTROYS THE WORLD!

"THE NUCLEAR OPTION"

My name is **Dr. Heinous**. And, until quite recently, I was the world's **greatest** supervillain. I had a **freeze ray** pointed at every **continent**. A **shrink ray** pointed at every **monument**. An **E. coli ray** pointed at every **Chipotle**. Yes, I was truly living the dream. But now I'm living a **different** kind of dream — specifically, the one where you're stuck repeating high school. Only instead of being in my **underwear** with all my **teeth** falling out, I'm clinging for **dear life** atop a school bus full of **stolen uranium** as it careens down the highway.

BALSAWOOD, YOU SENTIENT FUNYUN STAIN!

PULL OVER BEFORE YOU TURN US *BOTH* INTO *RADIOACTIVE SKID MARKS!*

DEWEY DERWIN, YOU LET GO OF THIS BUS *RIGHT NOW*, OR THIS IS GOING ON YOUR *PERMANENT RECORD!*

SCHOOL BUS

SCHOOL BUS 8MRP79

MMMM

VVRMMMM

My **nightmare** began a week earlier when my parents (and the **Federal government** — long story) grounded me from going **anywhere** near a scientific instrument. So, I **gave up** on science and joined the **Theater Club**, where I landed the part of **first understudy** to Timmy Winchell in ***Shrek: The Musical.***

NOW I'M A BELIEVER

PFFT. *AMATEURS.*

Oh, I was **making** a **play** all right! (And giving a **Tony-worthy** performance, if I do say so myself.) I exited **stage left** when no one was looking, and prepared to **raise** the **curtain** on a little **drama** of my own.

JOIN THE SCIENCE CLUB and ANIME SIGN UP IN ROOM 81

~FLANDO~

OATe WAS HERE

Now, normally Dr. Heinous is a **one-man show**. But a production of **this** magnitude would require a supporting cast. Unfortunately, when it comes to **local theater**, you have to **take** what you can **get**.

HECK, *YEAH*, YOU CAN JOIN THE *SCIENCE CLUB*, DEWEY!

AHEM!

IGNORE THEM. I HAD TO *PANDER* A LITTLE SO PEOPLE WOULD JOIN.

SCIENCE *AND ANIME* CLUB.

YOU'RE *NEVER* GONNA BELIEVE THIS, BUT YOU'RE HERE *JUST* IN TIME FOR OUR *FIELD TRIP* TO THE *NUCLEAR POWER PLANT!*

All I had to do now was **stick** to the **script**, and my **victory**, much like my **permission slip**, would be **forged**.

OH? WHAT A *FORTUITOUS COINCIDENCE.* I HAD *NO* IDEA.

Permission Slip

I give my permission for DEWEY DERWIN

To GO TO THE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT

On (date) TODAY

Comments / notes DEWEY IS A GENIUS.

Signed ~~DEWEY~~ MRS. DERWIN (Parent / Guardian) Date TODAY

Parent / Guardian's phone number (home) DONT HAVE ONE

Parent / Guardian's phone number (cell phone) I'M IN MEETINGS ALL DAY, DONT CALL ME.

WRITER: KENNY KEIL ARTIST: JUSTIN PETERSON

The stage was **set!** Once inside the power plant I'd have access to **everything** I needed to complete my **chronological refluxitator** and return to my **rightful home** in the future. This heist would be like **giving** candy to a baby (which is even easier than **taking** candy from a baby, and **far** more **sinister** in the long run).

GASP!

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE ***REALLY*** HERE! THIS IS EVEN COOLER THAN ***EPCOT!***

EAST COUNTY POWER STATION (AND WASTE DUMP) 1010 POWER STATION ROAD

All the **uranium** in that building was as good as **mine!** The **hard part** had been enduring a **30-minute** ride with that **half-wit** teacher and his **irksome pet.**

I GOT SO ***EXCITED*** FOR THIS FIELD TRIP THAT I PROGRAMMED A ***MINECRAFT MOD*** THAT LETS YOU BUILD YOUR ***OWN*** POWER PLANT! I WAS UP ***ALL NIGHT*** DEALING WITH LOW-LEVEL ***WASTE***, FULL-BODY ***EXPOSURE***, AND ***NEAR-MELTDOWNS!***

SO WAS I, EXCEPT ***MY*** APP IS CALLED ***TINDER!***

Now I just needed some **lackeys** to do the **heavy lifting.** Without a **mind control ray** at my disposal, I would have to **wing it.** Luckily, my victims' steady diet of **Naruto** and **Red Bull** had already **liquified** their brains.

GAZE INTO THE ***FIDGET SPINNER*** AND ***SUBMIT*** TO MY EVIL WILL! ***OBEY! OBEY! OBEY!***

SPIN SPIN SPINNN

YESSSSS MASSSSTERRRR...

HEY, KIDS! WELCOME TO ***BOILING CREEK POWER PLANT!***

THIS HERE'S MY LITTLE BUDDY ***HAZMATTY.*** HE'S GONNA TEACH US ALL ABOUT ***NUCLEAR FISSION.*** SAY ***"HI"***, HAZMATTY!

RESTRICTED ACCESS

COME WITH ME. ***NOW.***

HA HA HAHA

"HI, HAZMATTY!" NYUK NYUK!

EAST COUNTY POWER (AND WASTE) GUIDE MAP

SPINN NNNN

YESSSSS...

With the rest of those **turnip-brained** groundlings distracted, the **true** puppetmaster – by which I mean **me** – slipped away **undetected.** (I had **really** been on fire with that trick lately.)

FOLLOW ME, EVERYONE!

THIS IS ***SO*** AMAZING!

DO I HAVE A ***CHOICE?*** NYUK!

I KNOW! YOU CAN ***BARELY*** SEE HIS LIPS MOVING!

I WASN'T TALKING ABOUT THE PUPPET.

RESTRICTED ACCESS

SPIN SPIN

There aren't **many** advantages to being fourteen, but one of them is that you can steal a **fission reactor** on a school field trip and **no one** will see it coming. It was the **perfect crime!**

QUIT ***DAWDLING*** AND START ***LOOTING***, YOU SLACK-JAWED RUBES! I NEED ***COPPER COILS***, CONTROL RODS, ***URANIUM-235...*** OH, AND GRAB ME A BAG OF ***CORN NUTS*** FROM THE EMPLOYEE VENDING MACHINE.

AND ***MAKE HASTE!*** I WANT TO BE LONG GONE BEFORE THE COOLANT PRESSURE DESTABILIZES AND CAUSES ***TOTAL CORE MELTDOWN.***

HUH?

SIGH. IT MEANS THIS PLACE IS GONNA FLARE UP LIKE A ***DRAGON BALL.***

OOOOH.

Within minutes I had **completely** ransacked the power plant, leaving it as **barren** and **defiled** as a **7-Eleven** after **Free Slurpee Day.** The components I needed to complete my time machine were **firmly** in my grasp! Now it was just a matter of **vacating** the premises before the plant's nuclear core went into **catastrophic failure.**

LOAD THE *REACTOR CORE* ONTO THE BUS WHILE I *HOTWIRE* THE IGNITION...

HURRY, YOU *BOOBISH STUMBLEBUMS!* I INTEND TO BE SIPPING A *$70 LATTE* IN THE *FUTURE* WHEN THIS PLACE *MUSHROOM CLOUDS!*

YESSSSS MASSSSSTERRRRR...

VROOOOOOOOOOMMMMM

IF ANYBODY ASKS, I WAS IN THE *BATHROOM* THE WHOLE TIME, OKAY?

MY PRECIOUS CARGO!

STOP! THIEF!

UH...

NOW WHAT, MASTER?

Little did I **realize** that the catastrophic failure I **should** have been worried about was sitting in the **driver's seat** of my **escape vehicle!**

BALSAWOOD?!

DEWEY?! WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

I'M GOING TO PICK UP A FARE. I'M AN *UBER DRIVER* ON MY LUNCH BREAK.

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

USING A *SCHOOL BUS?*

HEY, MAN, MY TAXES *PAY* FOR THIS BUS!

ATTENTION: WE ARE CURRENTLY EXPERIENCING A *TOTAL CORE MELTDOWN.* ALL EMPLOYEES WHO FAIL TO CLOCK OUT *BEFORE* EVACUATING TO THEIR NEAREST FALLOUT SHELTER MAY BE SUBJECT TO *DISCIPLINARY ACTION.*

THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION. *GOODBYE.*

AWOOGA!

AWOOGA!

AWOOGA!

AWOOGA!

AWOOGA!

ERR... DID *WE* DO THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, MAN!

AWOOGA!

AWOOGA!

AWOOGA

The proverbial **script** had been **flipped...** luckily I happen to be a **master improviser.** (Even if those **cornfed hacks** at the ***Shrek* auditions** didn't seem to think so!)

BALSAWOOD, YOU'RE MAKING A *HUGE MISTAKE!*

TELL ME ABOUT IT! I'M DROWNING IN *DEBT,* MY CAREER'S IN THE *TOILET* AND I'M PRETTY SURE I JUST MISSED *MY EXIT!*

I'M *NOT* TALKING ABOUT YOUR POOR LIFE CHOICES, *FOOL!* I'M TALKING ABOUT THE *URANIUM!*

I NEED THAT URANIUM!

AND *I* NEED THIS *18 BUCKS!*

ATTENTION: THIS POWER PLANT WILL *EXPLODE* IN 15 SECONDS. WE APOLOGIZE FOR THE INCONVENIENCE.

AWOOGA!

AWOOGA!

MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR GOD, KID! *WE'RE @#%$ED!*

STAY CALM! IT'S PROBABLY JUST A ROUTINE SAFETY DRILL! *RIGHT,* HAZMATTY?

AWOOGA!

AWOO

OGA!

UH-OH...

HAZMATTY!

AWOOGA!

TOTAL CORE MELTDOWN COMMENCING IN 10 SECONDS... 9...8...

UTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY

AWOOGA!

THAT CONTROL PANEL LOOKS JUST LIKE THE *SIMULATOR* I BUILT...

AWOOGA!

COME ON, *VIDEO GAMES*, DON'T FAIL ME *NOW!*

AWOOGA!

RUN RUN RUN DASH RUN RUN

AWOOGA!

It was **supposed** to be a **simple** smash-and-grab job! Get the **uranium**, get **out!** (Oh, and consequently cause the **next Chernobyl** as my parting gift for this vapid **nightmare world.**) Yet here I am, **plummeting** to my **death** in a school bus full of **fissile materials.** Why do bad **things** happen to bad **people?**

YOU'RE RUINING MY *THREE-STAR DRIVER RATING!*

YOU'RE *RUINING* MY *HEIST!*

CRASH

END

Every time I come up with a **foolproof plan,** along comes an even **bigger fool** to muck it all up! I don't know which is **worse** – losing my precious **time machine components** in a creek, or dying from **radiation poisoning** in **said** creek with that **goon** Balsawood!

SPLOOSH

DON'T *WORRY,* DEWEY! I'LL *SAVE* YOU!

PTOO--

DOOMED ME IS ALL YOU'VE DONE! THAT *POWER PLANT'S* ABOUT TO FRY *EVERYTHING* WITHIN A *30-MILE* RADIUS... WHICH, THANKS TO YOUR *MEDDLING*, NOW INCLUDES *ME!*

REALLY? IT LOOKS FINE TO *ME...*

WHAT?!

OH. IN THAT CASE, WHAT SAY WE *NEVER* SPEAK OF THIS INCIDENT *EVER* AGAIN.

GOOD IDEA.

Never in my **life** have I been so simultaneously **relieved** and **insulted!** Sure, I'd live to **scheme** another day. But **what** did I have to **show** for it? A **blown** heist, a **non-blown** nuclear facility, an **unfinished** time machine and a **creekwater-induced** rash.

To make matters **worse,** all anyone can talk about is that **vexatious** child who "saved the town." **Bah!** If I wanted to see this kind of **mediocrity** celebrated on my television, I'd go watch a **Jimmy Fallon monologue!**

TONIGHT AT ELEVEN: A *LOCAL STUDENT* USES HER *VIDEO GAME KNOW-HOW* TO STOP A *NUCLEAR MELTDOWN* WHILE ON A HIGH SCHOOL *FIELD TRIP...*

THEN: THE *CURIOUS* CASE OF A *MISSING SCHOOL BUS...*

JUNIPER CHIVES

AND: WHY *AUTHORITIES* ARE *ASSURING US* THAT THE *MYSTERIOUS PURPLE GLOW* SEEPING INTO OUR *WATER SUPPLY* IS *PROBABLY* NO CAUSE FOR ALARM...

EYEWITNESS NEWS AT 6

ANN SOLOMON

CAL CELEBRITY AND WRITER KENNY KEIL FOUND NAKED, WANDERING WAL-MART ••• EVERYTHING IS BAD ••• SPORTS TEAM WC

But as we say in the **theater,** the show **must** go on! In due time, Dr. Heinous will **return** to the stage for his **evil encore...**

Just as soon as **Timmy Winchell** gets over his bout of **mono** and **relieves** me from my current gig.

HEY NOW YOU'RE AN ALL-STAR

YOU'RE *STANDING* IN MY LIGHT, *FOOL!*

ALL THAT GLITTER IS GOLD

BUMP

ONLY

SHOOTING STARS BREAK THE MOLD

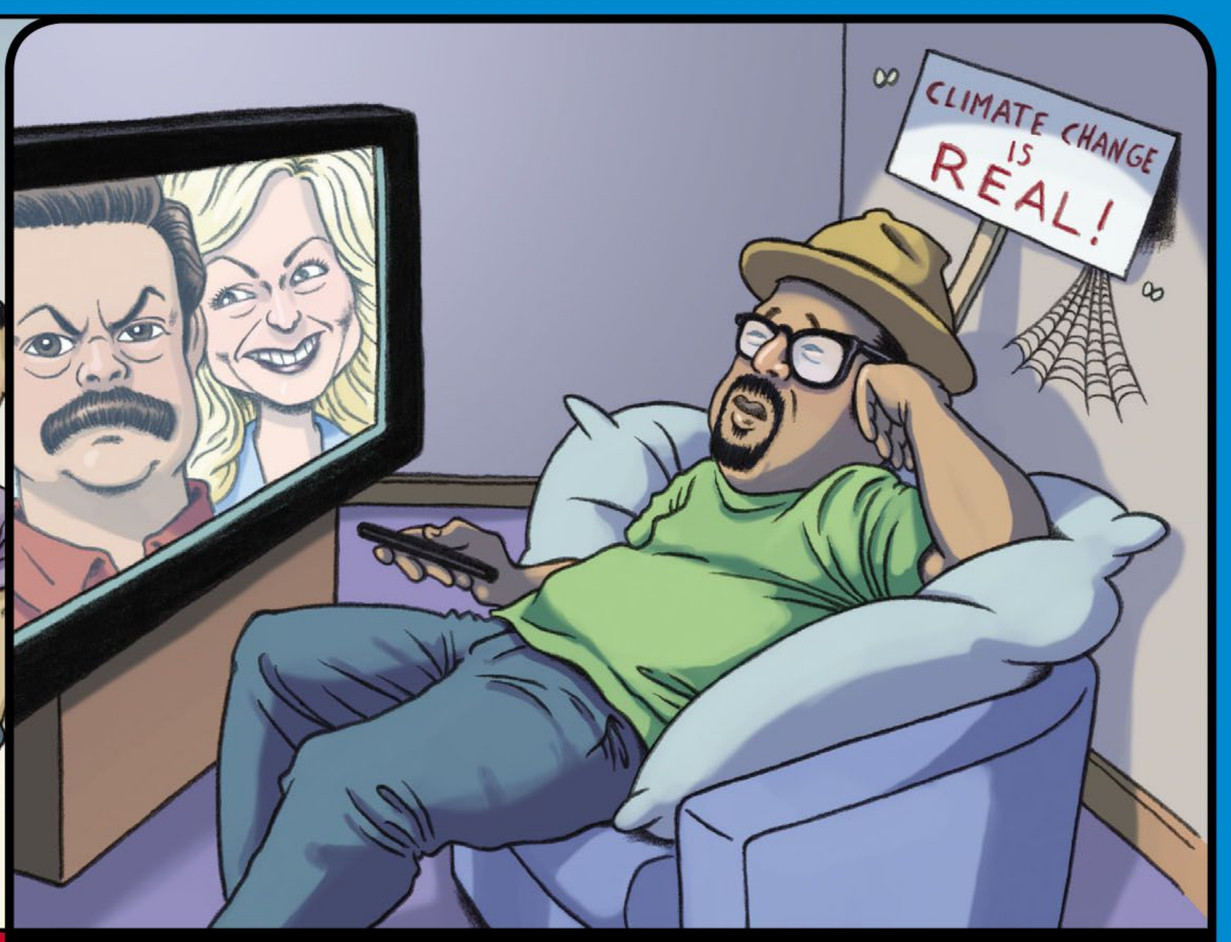
2017

TO BE CONTINUED!

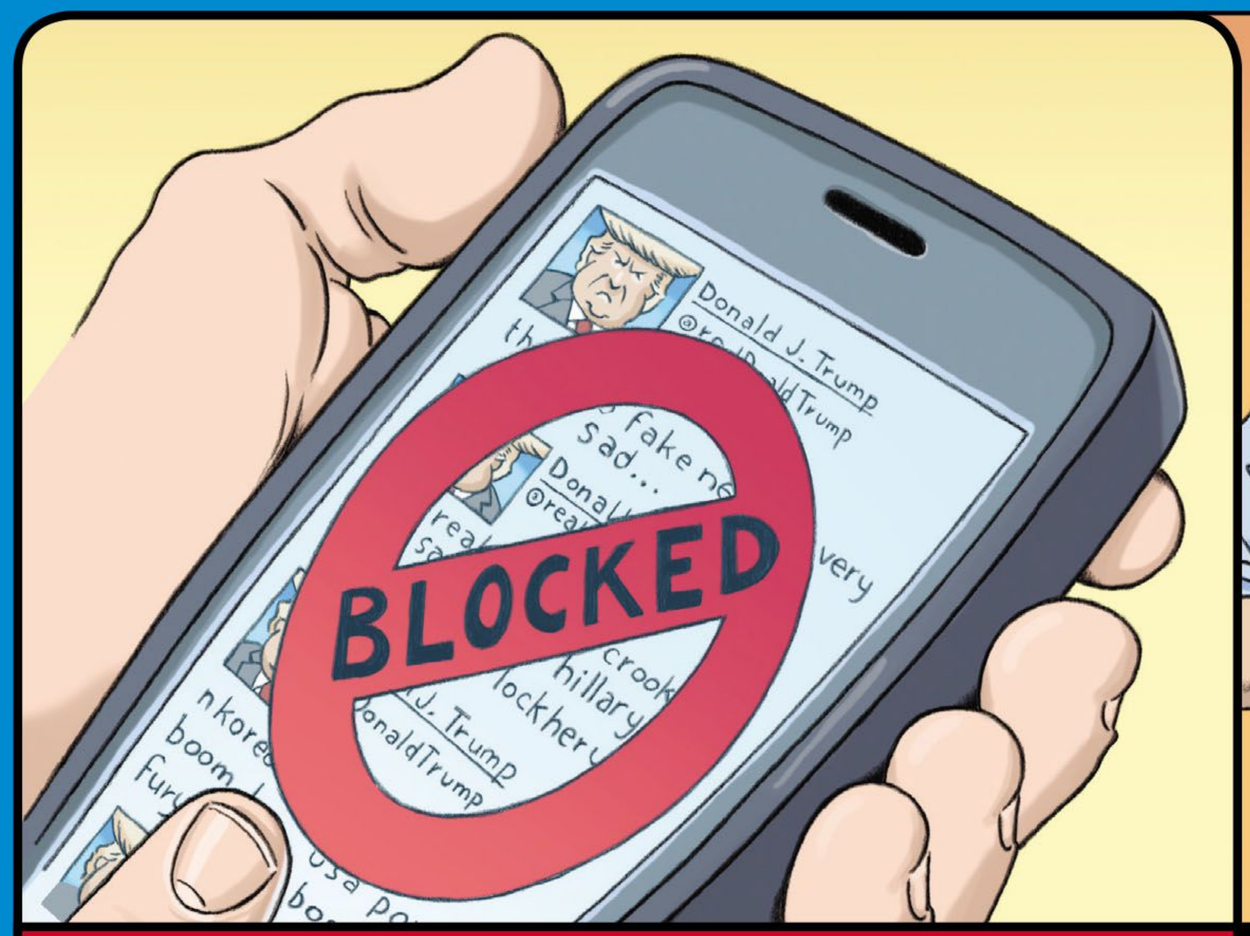
Ever since Donald Trump was elected President, liberals have vowed to fight his every executive order, policy idea and moronic tweet — leading to protests, petitions and social-media howling. But as time has gone on, those bleeding hearts' idealism has begun to face up to the cold, orange facts of reality — as you'll see in this piece we call...

A Liberal HOPES / A Liberal KNOWS

A LIBERAL *HOPES*...
To spend all his free time protesting in an earnest effort to effect change



A LIBERAL *KNOWS*...
After a week or two, he'll spend all his free time binge-watching sitcoms on Netflix



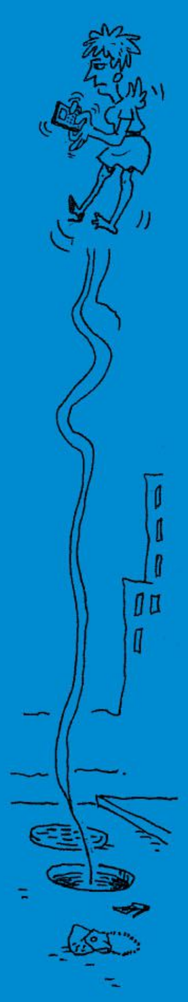
A LIBERAL *HOPES*...
That Twitter will ban Trump, since his tweets could potentially pose a threat to national security

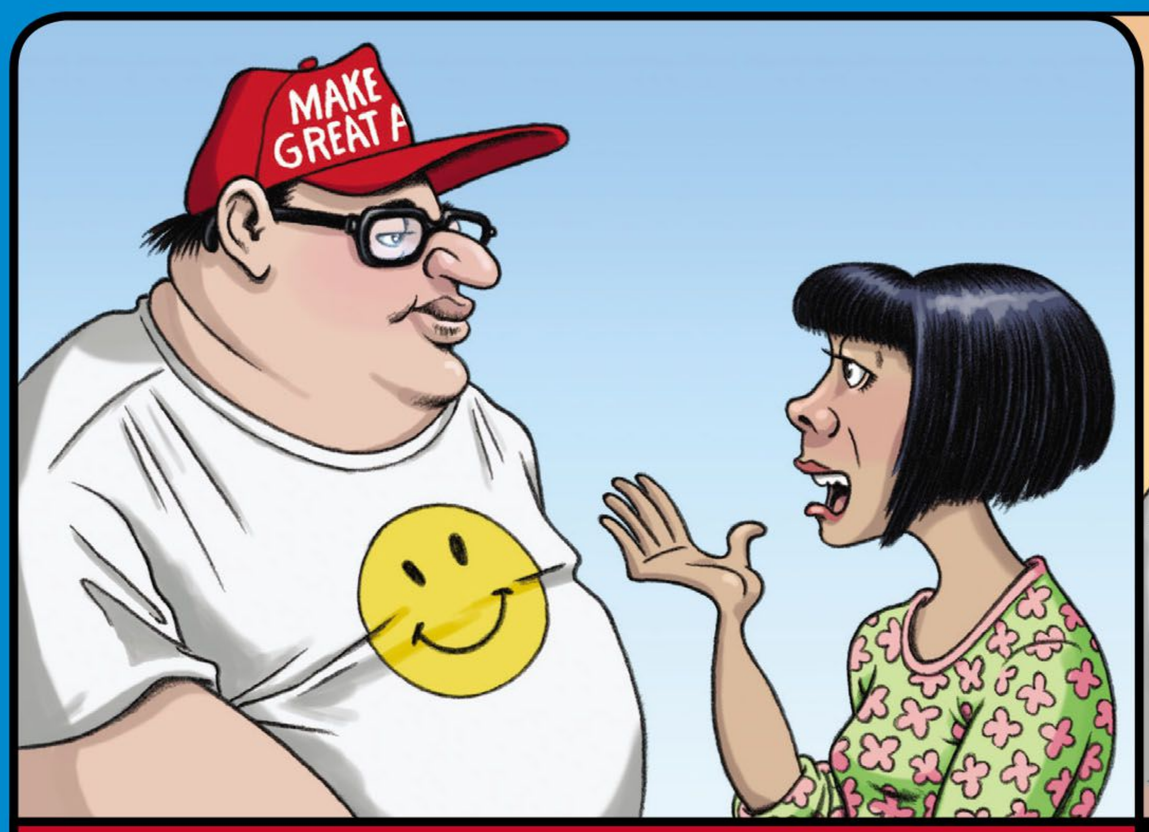
A LIBERAL *KNOWS*...
That they'll never ban Trump, since he's the only reason millions of users still bother with Twitter

WRITER: CHRISTIAN ALSIS ARTIST: RICK TULKA COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

A LIBERAL *HOPES*...
To subscribe to *The New York Times* and *The Washington Post* to better support a free press

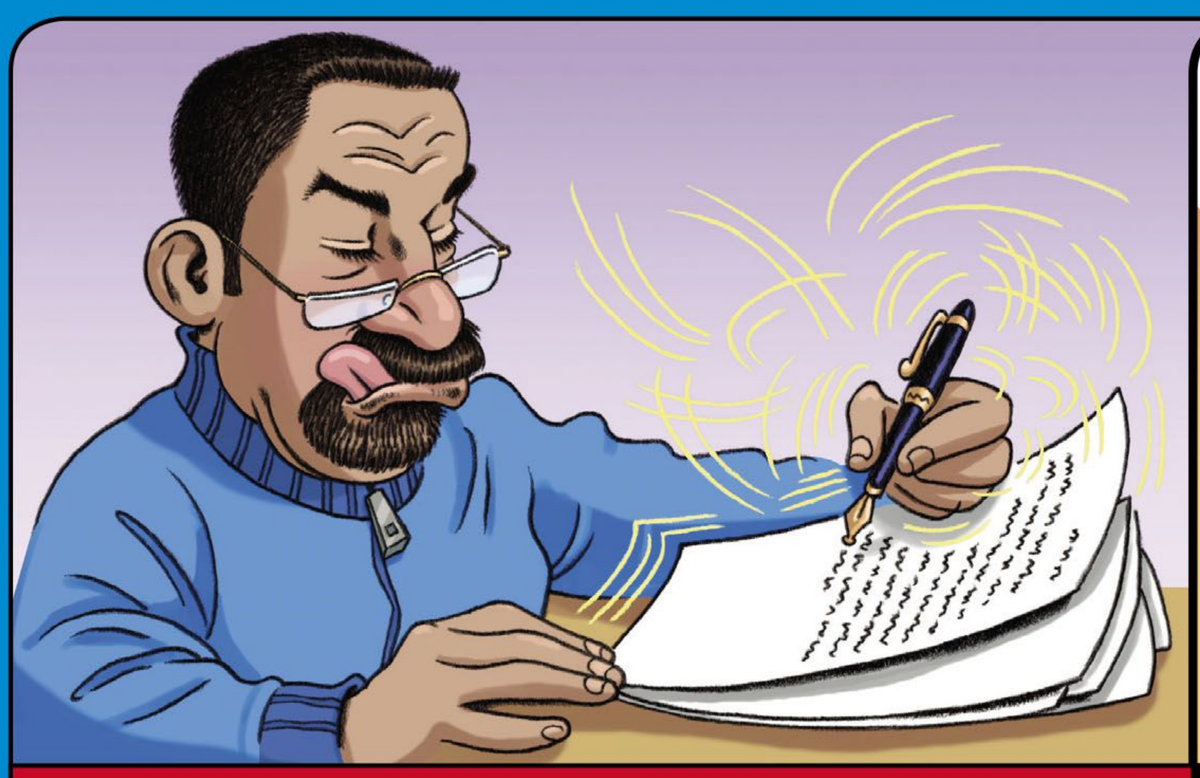
A LIBERAL *KNOWS*...
She'll go back to playing Candy Crush Saga on her tablet after hitting the *Times'* paywall





A LIBERAL *HOPES*...
To elevate the discourse by only debating issues of vital importance

A LIBERAL *KNOWS*...
That every political discussion she'll have will devolve into the mocking of Trump's hair, hands or golden-shower fetish



A LIBERAL *HOPES*...
To write to his Congressional Representatives, urging them to vote against repealing legislation like the Affordable Care Act

A LIBERAL *KNOWS*...
After three letters, he'll stop writing for fear of developing carpal tunnel syndrome and having it labeled a "preexisting condition"

A LIBERAL *HOPES*...
That protests will erupt at airports whenever Trump tries to enact a Muslim travel ban

A LIBERAL *KNOWS*...
That she'll change her tune the first time protest traffic causes her to miss her flight

A LIBERAL *HOPES*...
That a disastrous Trump presidency will cause history to look kindly upon the Obama administration

A LIBERAL *KNOWS*...
That even if Trump starts World War III with a deranged late-night tweet, half the country will somehow pin it on Obama

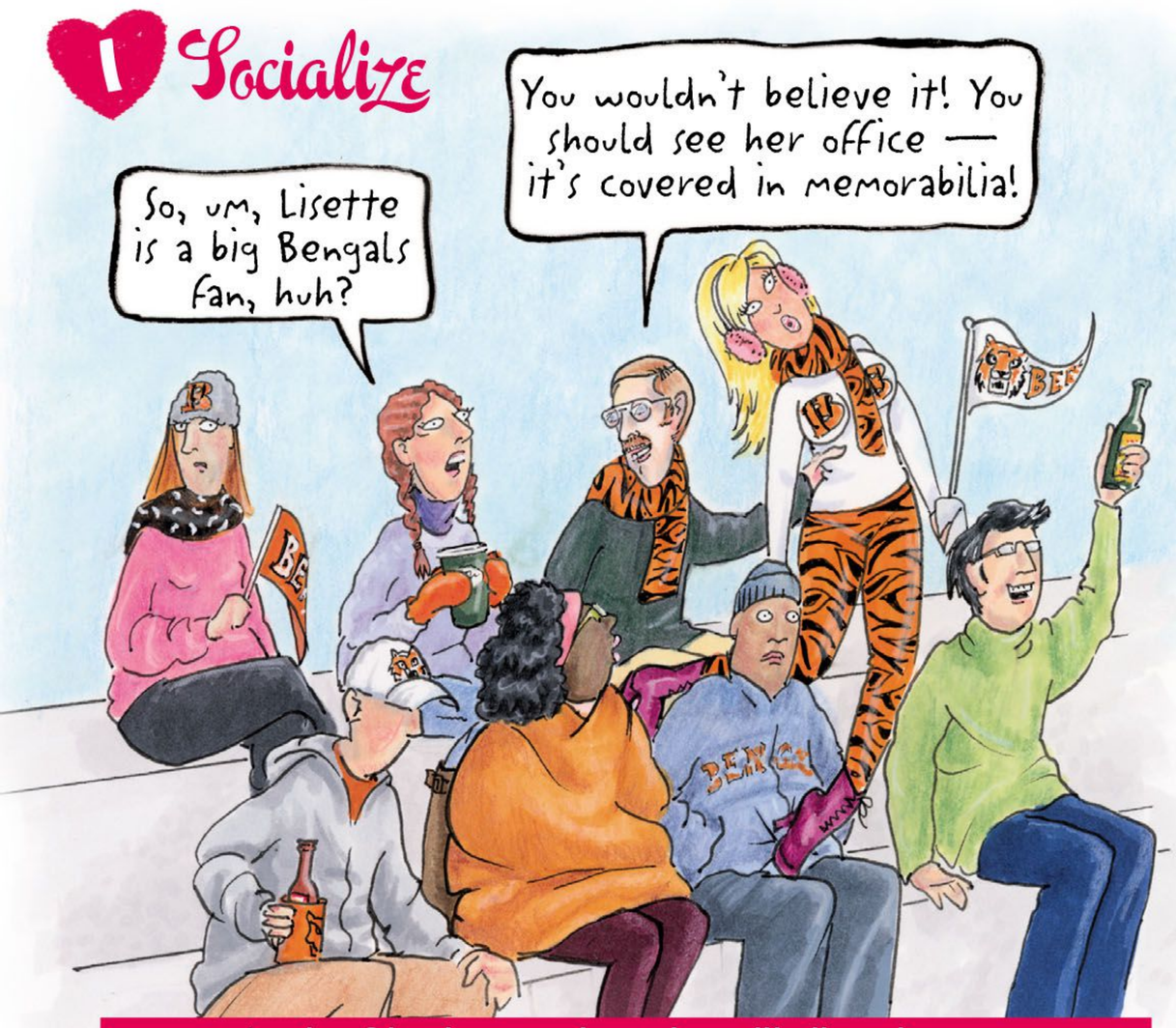
A LIBERAL *HOPES*...
That Democrats will find a transformative candidate who'll unite the masses in 2020

A LIBERAL *KNOWS*...
That they'll probably just trot out Hillary again

There's someone out there for *everyone* — but what if that "someone" ends up being an anatomically-correct sex doll? The heart wants what it wants! But just because you've found the inanimate object of your dreams, that doesn't mean you won't mess things up! So, while you're following your heart, be sure also to follow these...

Tips for a Long-Lasting

1 Socialize



Letting friends get to know her will allow them to see past her synthetic appearance, to the real fake personality you've created for her.

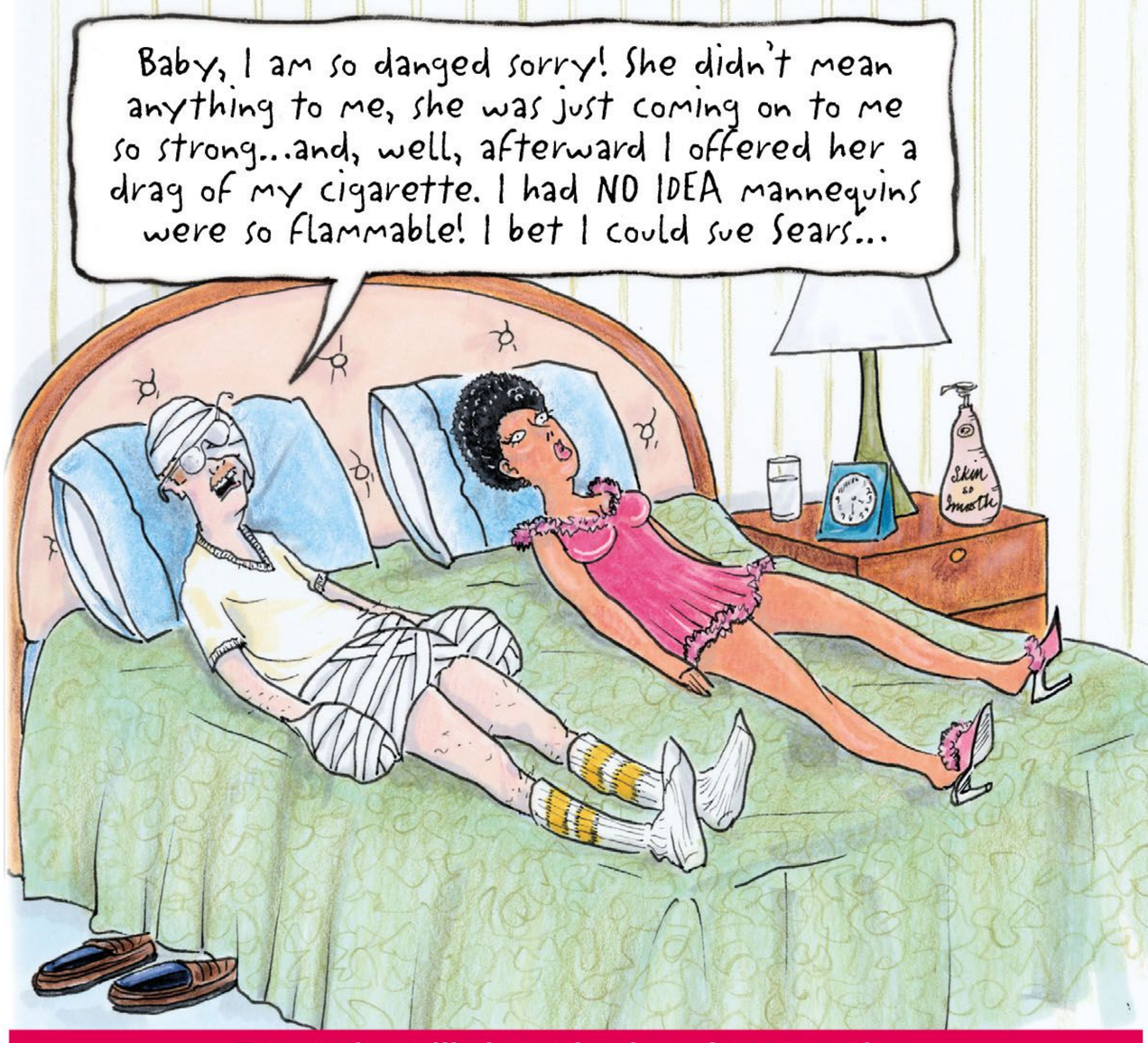
2 Find the Right Therapist

Even the best relationships need some professional guidance — don't be afraid to ask for help.

5 Make It Official

A commitment will help your family get past the stigma of your alternative lifestyle.

6 Be Faithful

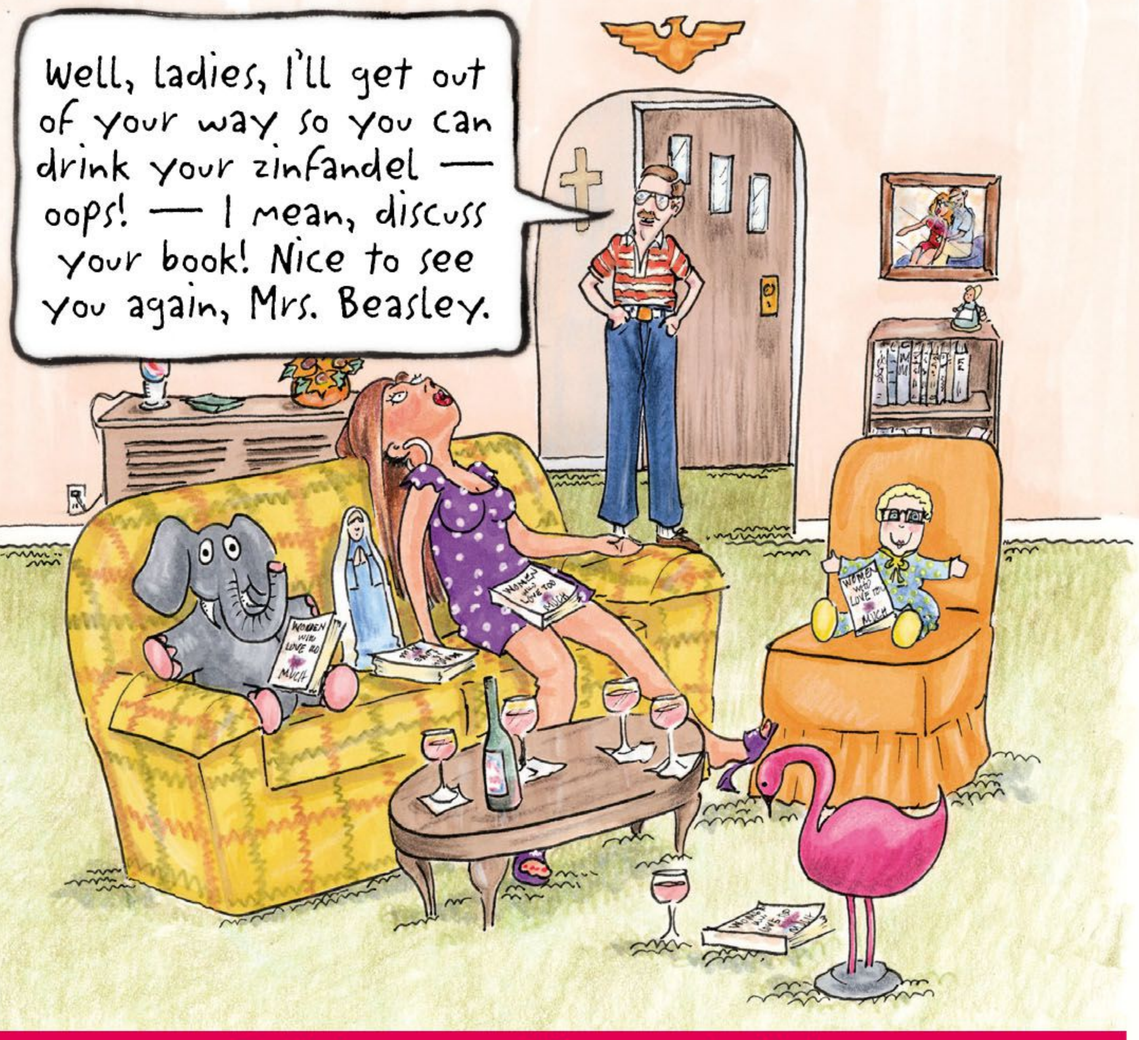


Temptation will always be there, but remember that in the end, someone always gets hurt.

Relationship with your Latex Girlfriend

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

3 Buy Her Some Friends



Don't deny your gal the opportunity to have some inanimate relationships!

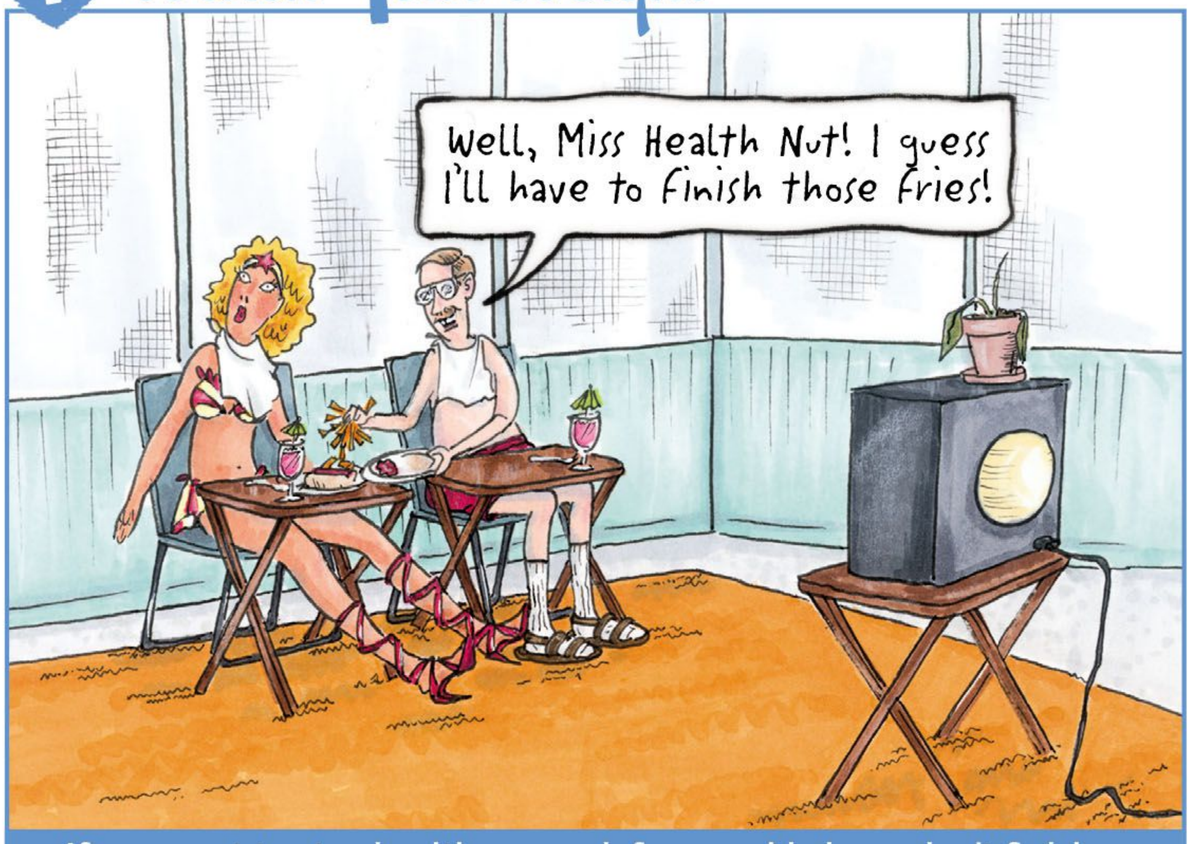
4 Invest in Some Wheels

Your love for her will be stronger than your back. So, when lugging her around gets to be too much, a wheelchair will provide you some relief AND a primo parking spot!

8 No Dogs Allowed

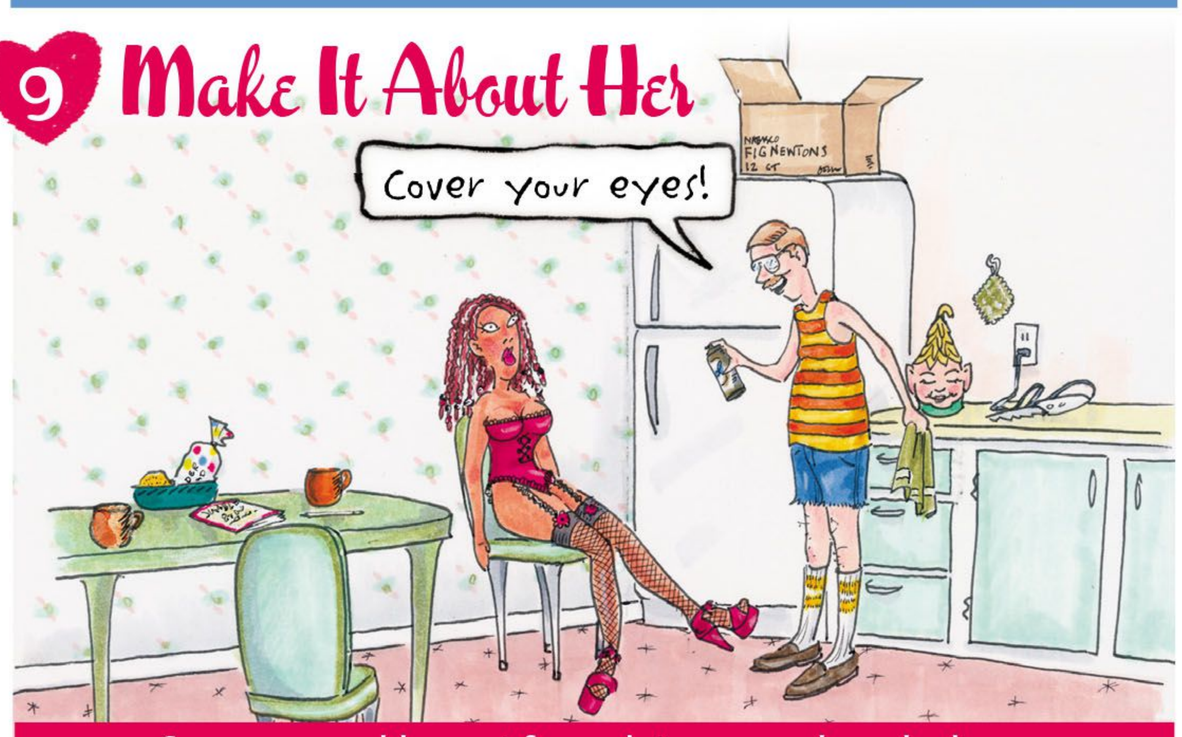
Finally, a girlfriend that won't complain about her underpants being chewed – but that doesn't mean you can let your guard down.

7 Watch Your Weight



If you want to stay healthy enough for one-sided sex, don't finish what she leaves on her plate. Just because her instructions say she can handle up to 400 lbs, it doesn't mean she should have to.

9 Make It About Her



Sure, you send her out for maintenance when she has a loose eyeball or her lady parts need reinforcing – but how about a nice Lysol wipe-down, just because?

PHRASES OF THE LOON DEPT.

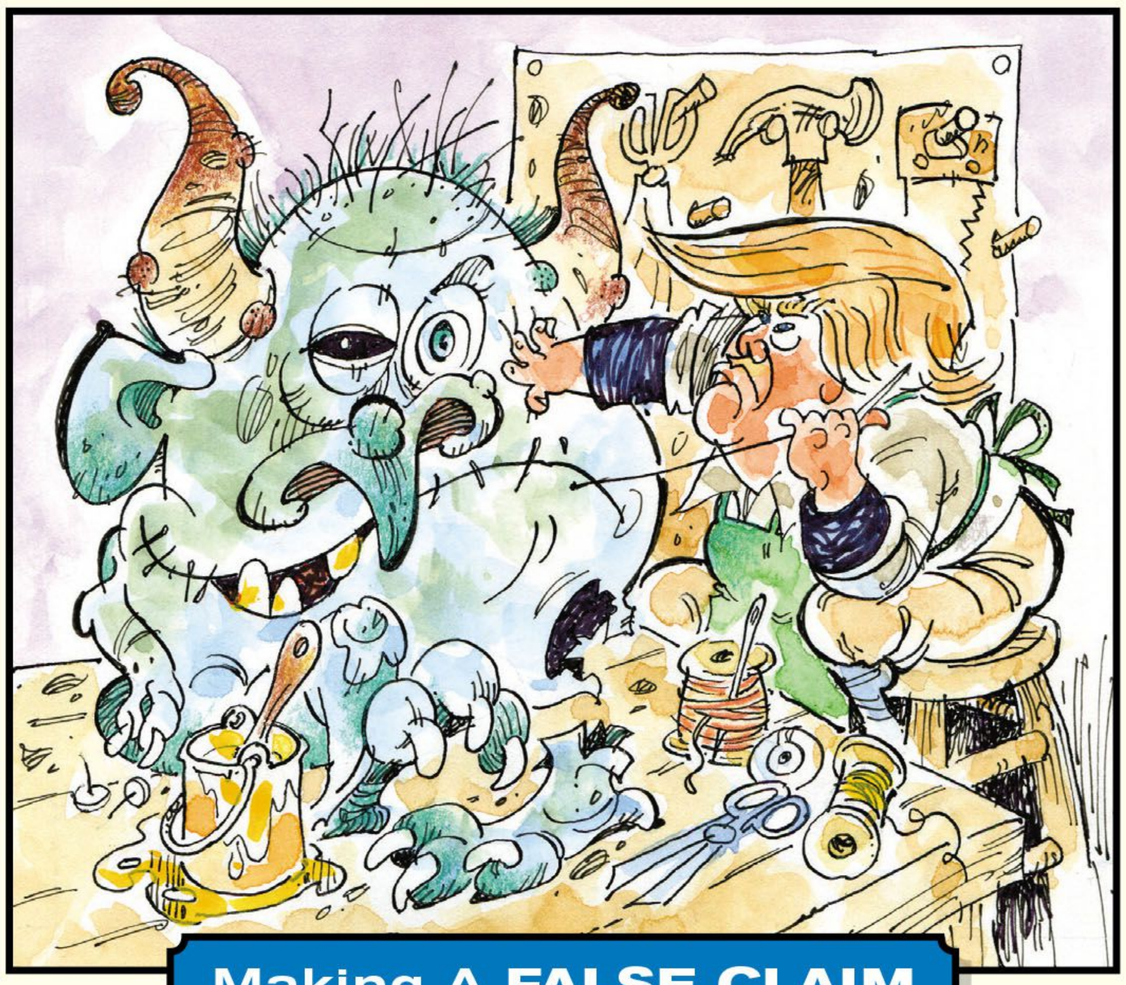
From 1966 through 1992, Paul Coker illustrated a feature we call "Horrifying Clichés." It's the ghoulish game in which Paul interpreted phrases or expressions to create never-before-seen monsters. After 15 installments, it seemed his fiendish work was done. But now there's a new gruesome, lumpy monster roaming the land, and it's become necessary to play the first — and hopefully the last — round of...

HORRIFYING CLICHÉS

SPECIAL TRUMP EDITION

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: PAUL COKER

Releasing **HATEFUL TWEETS**



Making A **FALSE CLAIM**

Exposing **HIS IGNORANCE**

Dividing **A NATION**

GOURD GRIEF! DEPT.

It's **October 31st** again, and you all **know** what **that** means...

The traditional **feast day** of **Saint Wolfgang of Regensburg?**

No, you **blockhead!** Well, **yes**. But I'm talking about our beloved **Great Pumpkin television show!**

Beloved? Not **anymore!** Our **Halloween special** used to be an **annual tradition** that **viewers** waited **all year** for! Kids **circled** the **broadcast date** in their ***TV Guides*!**

What's ***TV Guide*?**

Exactly! Decades ago, our **special** was a major, once-a-year **TV event**. Now it's **available 24/7** on **DVD**, **BluRay**, **YouTube**, **Vimeo**, **Dailymotion**, **Metacafe**, **pirate torrents** and a dozen **other** places. At any moment **somebody** is in their **bathroom** watching our **Halloween show** on their **phone** while they take a **crap!**

Charlie Brown is **right! Cranially deformed**, but **right!** Our most **up-to-date reference** is naming a **bird** character after a **music festival** from **1969!**

And a **new** bird named **Coachella won't** be **enough!** It's a **different world** than when we **first** made "**The Great Pumpkin.**" **Milk** cost **under** a **dollar** a **gallon**, and **no one** was **lactose intolerant!**

Our **holiday show** has become **stale** and **irrelevant!** We've GOT to **update** our **approach**, so that **kids** now can **relate** to it! The **time** has **come** for...

IT'S THE GREAT PUMPKIN CHARLIE BROWN

MAKE PUMPKINS GREAT AGAIN

2017 EDITION

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: JACOB CHABOT

This **special's** not even a **minute old**, and we're depicting a **seven-year-old** with a **carving knife?** You know, **Lucy**, you never did **tell** me what **happened** to our **mom** and **dad**.

Hey, who wants to **jump** into my big **pile** of **leaves?**

Ooooh, **leaf pile jumping!** OMG, that sounds like the **most fun** any **latchkey kid** could possibly have in **2017**. I'll have to take a **lifetime pass, Charlie Brown**. But be sure and let me know if you have any other **exciting suggestions. Like quilting, memorizing state capitals or an** extreme game of **Duck Duck Goose!**

Oh, **Charlie Bro-o-owwwn!** I'll **hold** the **ball**, and **you** come **running up** and **kick** it!

This must be the **30th time** she's pulled this **trick** on me. But I'll **do** it **anyway!** Don't **judge** me, I'm **clearly** suffering from **dozens** of **undiagnosed concussions!**

I guess **now** you're going to make a **mean remark** and **laugh** at me **again**.

I'm **done** with that **routine, Charlie Brown**. This time, I **filmed** the **entire thing** on my **phone! Uploading** your **shame** online **forever** is SO much more **effective** than just **abusing** you **one-on-one!** God, I love **cyberbullying!**

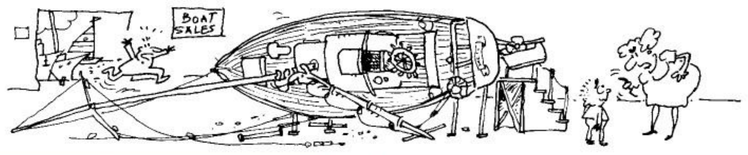
DEAR GREAT PUMPKIN, EVERYONE TELLS ME YOU ARE #FAKE NEWS, BUT I ALONE BELIEVE IN YOU. I WILL BE WAITING FOR YOUR ARRIVAL.

Writing to **nobody** again? What are you, a **blogger?** Say, did you know that your **hand-writing** is a **perfect match** for the **Zodiac Killer's?**

I'm indecently **aroused** by your **intensity**. Tell me **more** about this **Great Pumpkin**.

The **Great Pumpkin** is just **one** of my **many** fields of **alt-study**. Your **so-called media** won't **report** this, but after the **Deep State** replaced **Lee Harvey Oswald** with a **clone**, they **covered** their **tracks** by "**eliminating**" the **Area 51 scientist** who **cloned** him, **Jack Ruby! Clone Oswald** then **orchestrated** the **fake moon landing, autism vaccines** and the **chemtrails** from the **Pope-mobile**. **Elvis** is alive! Jet fuel **can't** melt **steel beams!**

TIRLIRILI TIRLIRI



An **Evite** to the **Halloween party?** I've **never** received an **invitation,** except one to leave my **skull** to **science!**

That was a **screw-up**. Some idiot **cc'd "all"!** You're only in our **Facebook group** so we can make **fun** of you and **hack** your **profile!**

Fine, Charlie Brown, you can **come**. But wear a **costume** that **completely covers** you up! If I wanted to **stare** at a **face** like **yours**, I'd watch **Chris Matthews!**

Aaugh! Everyone came as a **ghost!** This is **so stupid!**

It's **ingenious! Ghosts** are **ridiculously easy** to **animate!**

We've been **smiling** at **Pigpen's** unwashed **antics** for **50 years,** but he's actually a **tragic case** of **neglect!** Where are his **parents?**

Where are ANY of our **parents?** This is like a ***Twilight Zone*** episode! **Half** of us don't even have **last names!**

Look, here comes **Snoopy** as the **flying ace!** Because the **young audiences** watching this **special** just gobble up **World War One** references!

The average **life expectancy** for a **war pilot** in **1915** was only **11 days**. Many **burned alive** in their **airplanes** before they could **crash** into the **ground**. **Charles Schulz** sure had a nose for **funny stuff!**

What kind of **residential neighborhood** is this, anyway, with its own **pumpkin patch?** Not to mention all those random **two-foot-tall brick walls!**

Sitting in **dirt,** next to a **one-man pumpkin cult** who'd rather grab his own **blanket**. This is good **training** for when I start using **Tinder.**

RATS!

It's all right, **Linus. I'll** stay with you.

No, real rats! Did you bring a **gun?**

WELCOME GREAT PUMPKIN!

WAKE UP SHEEPLE!

I got **lollipops!**

I got **candy corn!**

I got a **rock.**

Be **careful** before you **eat** anything. **Years** ago, there used to be a **guy** in this **neighborhood** who hid **razor blades** in the **candy**. And **that's** why all of the **unseen adults** can only say **"Wurr-wuh-WURR-wurrrr"!**

They're shooting **holes** in his **doghouse!** Is it the fearsome **Red Baron**, or is it Snoopy's **imagination?**

Neither. He's flying over **Chicago!**

Er, how **long** does this **sequence** go on? What happened to **Halloween?**

Hey, we've got to **pad** this **show** out to **half an hour**. In case you haven't **noticed**, we **ain't** exactly **overloaded** with **story** here!

Kids can't **relate** to the **Battle of Verdun**. The **oldest** battle **they** know is the one between **Kim Kardashian** and **Ray J!**

That's why we **updated** this last **scene**. **Now**, Snoopy's fighting **ISIS!**

Ewww! I can't **believe** you used the **upstairs bedroom** to **hook up** with **Pig Pen!**

It's **true**... but **how** did you **know?**

What's a **party** without **music? Schroeder, play!**

I **gave up** that two-bit **kiddie toy**. All that **practicing**, all that time **honing** my **skills**...and for **what?** Now any **bum** can achieve the same **mastery**, by buying **Pro Tools** and **programming** some **digital converters** and **signal processors!** *Bip*, *boop*, **screw it!**

Anyway, **what's** the **point?** I'm playing **hundred-year-old war music** for a **mentally ill dog!**

That **poignant World War One music** is really **getting** to **Snoopy**. I haven't seen him **cry** like **this** since I had his **'nads** cut off!

Linus, you **jerk!** There's no **Great Pumpkin!** Now I'm **woke!** You **sold** me a **pack** of **lies!**

Sold, you say? **Sold**...now THERE'S a **billion-dollar idea!** I've **stumbled** upon a **circular belief system** in which the **eternal failure** of the invisible **pumpkin savior** to **arrive** can be **spun** as the **disciple's** own **unworthiness**. When I turn my **Great Pumpkin scam** into a full-fledged **religion**, it's going to run **Scientology** out of **business!**

This **modern update** has been a **disaster!** We've **forgotten** the **true meaning** of **Halloween!** Isn't there **ANYONE** who knows what **Halloween** is **all about?**

Sure, **Charlie Brown**, I can tell you what **Halloween** is all about. **Lights**, please.

Straddling the **line** between **harvest** and **starvation** was **Samhain**, the ancient pagan **Celtic festival** when **livestock** were **slaughtered** for the coming **winter**. It has its **roots** in **Parentalia**, when the **Romans** appeased their **dead**. **Samhain** was celebrated on **October 31**, the day the **door** to the **Otherworld** opened, and the **spirits** of the **cursed dead** could **travel** freely.

Cleansing **bonfires** were **lit** to ward off **evil treatment**. **Child sacrifice** was not **unknown**. A **man** would be **chosen** to dress as a **cow**, and **circle** the **village** in a **sunward** direction.

Other **costumes** were worn to **disguise** people from the **supernatural forces** of **death**, **chaos**, **blight** and **drought**. For if the **spirits** were **angered**, the **people** would **die** of **hunger** and the **cattle** of **disease**.

Centuries later, these **holy rituals** were **bastardized** into OUR **Hallow-een**, in which we dress as **Sponge-Bob**, or sexy **nurses**.

That's what **Hallow-een** is all about, **Charlie Brown**.

I just **wish** the **Great Pumpkin** had **shown up**…**what's** so **funny**, **Charlie Brown?**

You **blind** fool! **Who** most **resembles** your **Great Pumpkin?** ***I*** was the **mastermind** the **entire time!** The **title literally** reveals the **secret**: **"It's the Great Pumpkin, Charlie Brown"**!

You've all spent the entire special **laughing** at me! **Mocking** my pumpkin-sized **head!** Calling me a **loser!** But **now** I'M the **only one** who's got a **full bag** of **rocks! MWAH HA HA HA!!!**

The Gap-Toothed Gallery

Artist: Klaus Voormann

MARGINAL THINKING DEPT.

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

by Sergio Aragonés

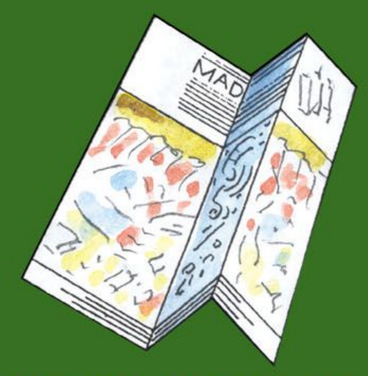
WARNING:
DO NOT READ THIS!
MOVE ON TO THE NEXT PAGE.

WHAT ENDLESS WARS HAS THE TRUMP ADMINISTRATION INEXPLICABLY SUPPORTED?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Many wonder how there can be a just and caring God, when this horrible, nauseating ordeal persists. The screams are deafening and the stories are unbelievable – it's nearly impossible to avoid, yet only a fraction of Americans are disgusted by it. And the White House seems to endorse it! To find out where madness and violent outbursts are the order of the day, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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

ALL WAR IS DISASTROUS. POLITICIANS GIVE COMPLEX JUSTIFICATIONS FOR IT. BOMBERS, TANKS AND DRONES INFLICT GREAT DAMAGE TO ENTIRE POPULATIONS. SO WE MUST END WARMONGERS' CONTROL OF OUR FEARS

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT ENDLESS WARS HAS THE TRUMP ADMINISTRATION INEXPLICABLY SUPPORTED?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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

ALEX JONES INFO WARS

A B

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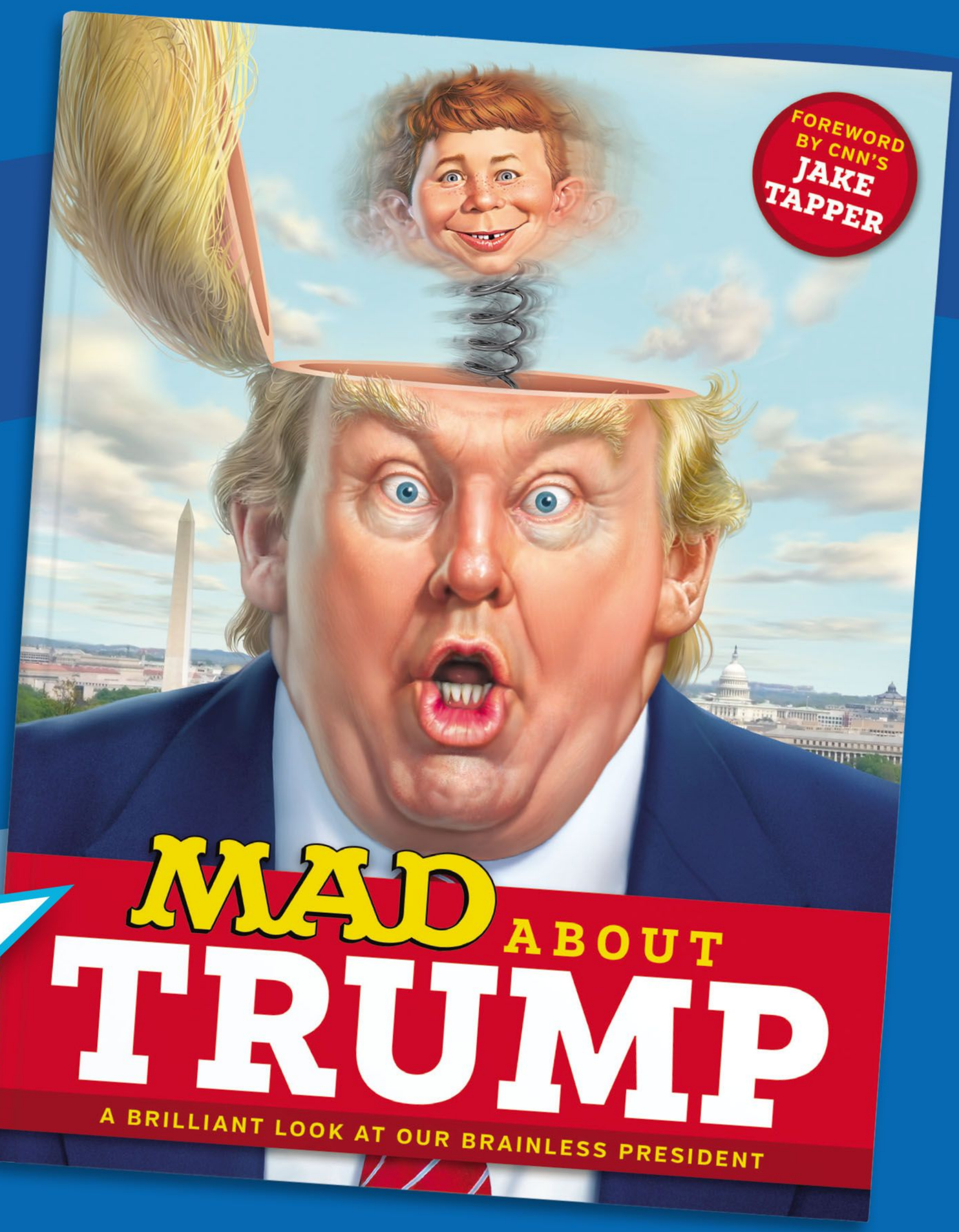

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