

July,  
'62  
No.  
72

# MAD

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# MAD

## MAGAZINE

### MEMO

FROM THE DESK OF WILLIAM M. GAINES, PUBLISHER

TO: Albert B. Feldstein, Editor

Dear Al,

Since it's our Tenth Anniversary issue, I suggest you reserve the inside front cover so you can reproduce some of the thousands of congratulatory letters and telegrams that are sure to pour in.

*Bill*

# MAD

"The trouble with trying to 'get away from it all' these days  
is that most of it is portable!"—Alfred E. Neuman

**PUBLISHER:** William M. Gaines    **EDITOR:** Albert B. Feldstein

**ART DIRECTOR:** John Putnam    **PRODUCTION:** Leonard Brenner

**EDITORIAL ASSOCIATES:** Jerry De Fuccio, Nick Meglin

**LAWSUITS:** Martin J. Scheiman    **PUBLICITY:** Larry Gore, Richard Bernstein

**SUBSCRIPTIONS:** Gloria Orlando, Celia Morelli, Anthony Giordano

**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS:**

The Usual Gang of Idiots

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Saluting those brave men who leave the White House black-and-blue each day—from guarding our secret weapon—Caroline Kennedy.

### CELEBRITIES' WALLETS ..... 12



**MAD** presents a new twist on an old theme—Chubby Checker's wallet—showing what it is like to live on the "fad" of the land.

### SMOKING ..... 14



21 great gag writers ... wrote 20 wonderful jokes! The guy who couldn't come up with one created this article for **MAD** instead.

### A CHARITY ORGANIZATION MEETING ..... 20



**MAD** looks at the clever tricks used by charities so you'll be touched by their appeal, and so they can put the touch on you!

### COMICS AS OLD AS THEIR STRIPS ..... 26



**MAD** shows how it'd be if a few comic strip heroes were forced to act their age—mainly they'd be using the editorial wheeze.

### OLD TIME—FUTURE PRISON MOVIES ..... 33



Future prison movies will reflect changes in penal methods. Now, "He's doing a stretch!" means "He's signed for Ballet Class!"

### EATING HABITS OF ANIMALS ..... 38



Next time they tell you that you eat like a pig, show 'em this article in which pigs complain their piglets eat like humans.

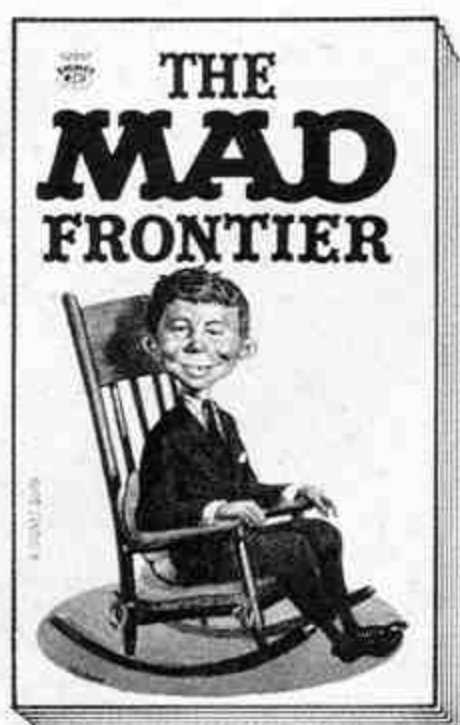
### A MAD GUIDE TO TV REPAIRS ..... 41



With this manual, you can improve TV reception—by blowing the set to pieces. And the way TV is today—that'd be an improvement!



# "GO JEST, YOUNG MAN!" JOIN...



## THE MOVEMENT GUARANTEED TO TURN YOUR MIND INTO A WILDERNESS!

This latest paperback collection of articles from past issues has inspired such slogans as:

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—ASK WHAT AMERICA CAN DO ABOUT MAD!"**

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## MAD POCKET DEPARTMENT

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| and if you're really loaded                   | <input type="checkbox"/> \$4.20 for 12 |

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## ABSOLUTELY FREE!



Yep, with every order for a full-color portrait of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me-Worry?" kid, we will send our sincere THANKS—absolutely free! Don't laugh! Next month we'll be charging for that, too! Mail 25¢ per order to: MAD, Dept. "What-Color?" 850 Third Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

## LETTERS DEPT.



### BOMB LETTER

I have watched it for years now, and I just can't figure why the bomb in your mailbox doesn't go off.

Glenn Harder  
Glen Ellyn, Ill.

Because it's a dud—like some letters we get! F'rinstance this one!—Ed.

### KEEPING A GREAT TRADITION

As a satisfied MAD reader since 1956, I wish to compliment you. Too many people fail to realize the concept of freedom that underlies MAD. When your articles deal with politics or other subjects, they are both humorous and thought-provoking. The right of free speech, the freedom to criticize is essential to a Democracy. MAD is in keeping with this tradition.

S. I. Layme  
Washington, D. C.

### MORE EFFICIENT SNOW REMOVAL

In issue #70, in the article entitled "More Efficient Snow Removal," you had all the dump trucks standing side-by-side facing us. In the next picture, you had all the trucks filled with snow and going back in the opposite direction. How in heck can all those trucks placed so close together possibly turn around and go back the other way?

Kenneth Hall  
Detroit, Mich.

The problem will be solved in a follow-up article entitled "More Efficient Dump-Truck Removal"—next winter.—Ed.

Great solution, but where do you dump the snow? And don't give me a wisecrack answer!

Richard Hursh  
Chelmsford, Mass.

Then don't ask a wisecrack question!—Ed.

## ALFRED ON TV

Recently, your boy, Alfred E. Neuman, made a "guest appearance" on the "Bullwinkle Show." Now I know what Newton Minow meant by TV being a "vast wasteland"!

Dave Felcher  
Bronx, N. Y.

## SOMETHING IS ROTTEN IN DENMARK

I just want to tell you that here in Denmark, we are great MAD fans, too. I think MAD is the funniest magazine in the world.

Aage Mikael Christensen  
Odense, Denmark



Aage and other fans in Denmark may be glad to know that MAD is now published in Danish—joining our Swedish and British editions. MAD's Denmark edition is called "GAS"—whatever in heck that means in Danish!—Ed.

## MAD IN JAPAN

When I found out that I was moving to Japan, I was OVERJOYED! Mainly because that meant I'd take a nice long vacation from your trash. But what happens? They're all reading it here, too! Do you have to corrupt the Japanese minds too?

Mary Richter  
Yokohama, Japan

We didn't know we had a Japanese edition! Are you sure it isn't just a cheap imitation? —Ed.

## WE'RE LOOKING FOR NEW HEAD-QUARTERS!

That's right! Four quarters will get you a **BISQUE CHINA HEAD OF ALFRED E. NEUMAN**

Eight quarters will get you a bigger head!

### MAD BUST

850 Third Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

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I enclose  
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## MARGINAL THINKING

I can't figure out why you insist on including your "Marginal Thinking Dept." in every issue. You never do any thinking, anyway. So why put it in at all?

Cliff Seelinger  
Van Nuys, Calif.

We can't think of an answer!—Ed.

## ARTHUR

I think your little odd plant named "Arthur" might become more famous than Alfred E. Neuman. How did you get on this "Arthur" kick, anyway?

Ronald Smith  
Detroit, Mich.

Is "Arthur" a symbol of civilization? Mainly that it's gone to pot?

Leon Zeldis  
Santiago, Chile

"Arthur" is a bloomin' idiot!

Gilbert Bolitho  
Pottsville, Pa.

There are nine of us here who want "in" on the "Arthur" bit.

Chris M. Campbell  
Lake Worth, Fla.



Okay, we'll let you in on the "Arthur" bit. "Arthur" is a real plant! It graces the window sill of MAD's Production Dept. It was grown from an avocado seed by our kookie Art Director, John Putnam (above). Hey, gang! How about starting a "Let's Grow An Arthur" movement! All you have to do is remove and dry an avocado seed, suspend it half-way in a glass of water till it sprouts roots and a leaf-shoot, then pot it!—Ed.

## MAD SAMPLER

You guys are really sticklers for detail! Let me congratulate you for actually going out and having some lady make you a real sampler. Any other so-called humor magazine would have killed such a fine brainstorm by trying to simulate a sampler with flat art work. Keep up the painstaking authenticity and the great satire.

Lawrence Siebl  
Bayonne, New Jersey

Thanks, Larry, but let's clear up one point! That was no lady—that was my Mother-in-Law!—Ed.

## NO SPOT COMMERCIALS

How can you possibly sell your magazine to teenagers? It does not include the minimum of nine "clear up pimples and acne" advertisements per issue!

Janet Elfenbein  
Freehold, N. J.

## FIERY ACCLAIM

Your latest issue was, by far, the brightest! I want you to know that more than one voice rose in acclaim—as the last of its ashes flickered and died.

Steve Yelen  
Meadville, Pa.

## MATERNAL SNOW JOB

I think that MAD Magazine is real cool! Apparently, so does my mother! She buried my latest issue in a snowdrift behind the house!

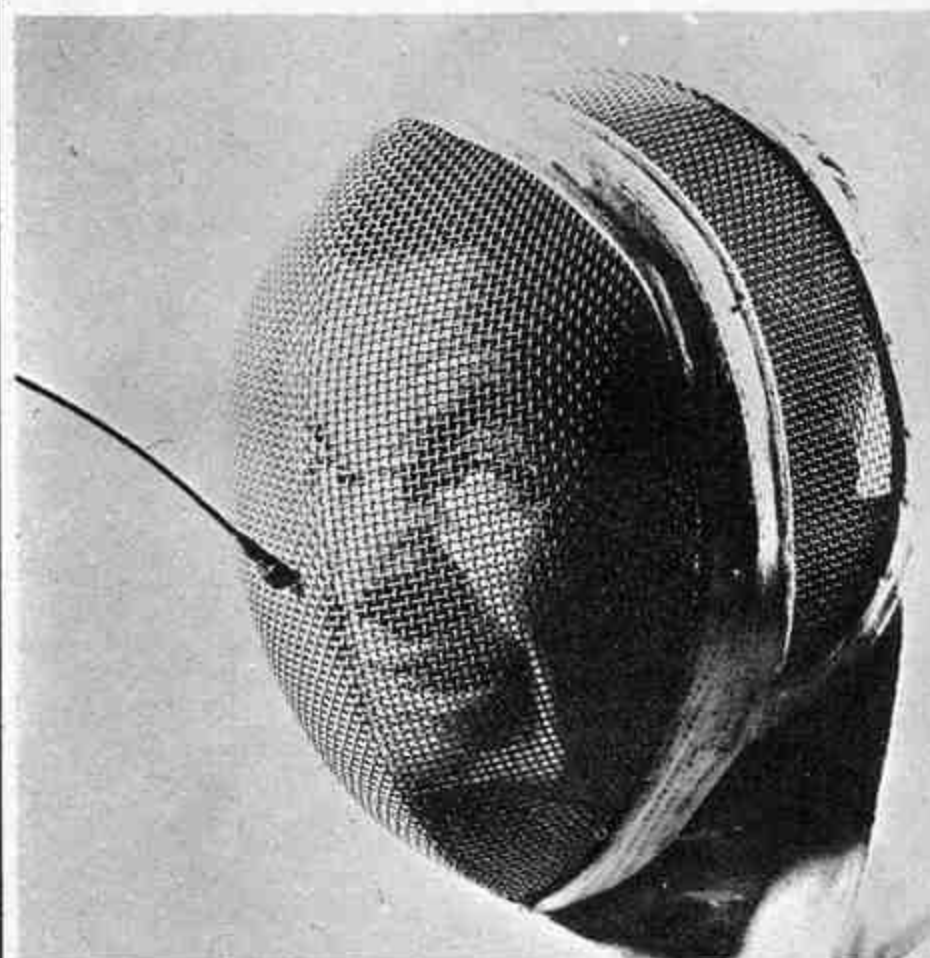
Stan Shainbrown  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

## MAD CHECKLIST

Once again, we'd like to plug "THE COMPLETE MAD CHECKLIST," an extensive indexing of all past issues of MAD Magazine, including contents of each issue, cross-indexed by titles, artists, writers, and other furslugginer information. This big fat 100 pages of idiocy is published by a devoted MAD fan and can be yours for \$1.50 per copy from: Fred von Bernewitz, Dept. M-2, 12006 Remington Drive, Silver Spring, Maryland. Congratulations on a fantastic job, Fred! Too bad you can't sell any!—Ed.

Please address all correspondence to:  
MAD, Dept. 72, 850 Third Avenue  
New York 22, New York

# On Guard!



Oops! Too bad! You were "foiled again"! Mainly, we got you to read this pitch to

## SUBSCRIBE TO MAD



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### MAD SUBSCRIPTIONS

850 Third Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

I could "feint" from your ridiculous "lunges" at my money. But let's not "parry" over two bucks. I've "thrust" it in an envelope along with this coupon. Please add my name to your subscription list and send the next 9 issues of MAD. I guess I'm just a soft "touché"!

Outside U. S. A.: \$2.50

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## "A GOLDEN TRASHERY OF MAD" IS DESTINED TO BE A CLASSIC!!

A CLASSIC EXAMPLE OF OVER-PRODUCTION!!  
(Mainly, we got more copies now than we printed!)

So if you'd like to own a copy of this hard-cover, de luxe anthology of MAD—136 pages of humor, parody and satire (many in vivid color)—rush the coupon with your money today, before it becomes a "Collector's Item," . . . meaning our Garbage Collector is waiting to take away the whole ferslugginer load!



### MAD ANTHOLOGY

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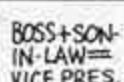
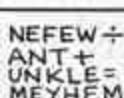



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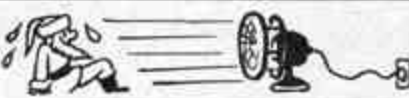



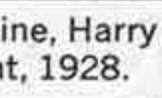


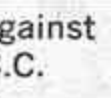



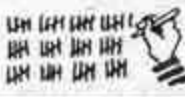







# Alfred's Poor ALMANAC

<b>THURS 10</b>	MAD goes on sale. Maris has 13 home runs, is 27 games ahead of Ruth's record pace. 	<b>FRI 11</b>	Birthday of Ezra Flimm, who occupied highest U.S. Govt. post, namely cleaner of Washington Monument.
<b>SAT 12</b>	Hooray, hooray for the 12th of May! Chicken-Fat canning begins today! 	<b>SUN 13</b>	Mother's Day; give Mom the greatest gift of all today—your absence! 
<b>MON 14</b>	"A drowning man washed up on the beach is fit to be tide!" 	<b>TUES 15</b>	Mickey Bitsko withdraws from 6 Day Bike Race when his mother objects to the people he's going around with.
<b>WED 16</b>	Chubby Checker accidentally speeds up home movies of Hawaiian Hula Dancers, invents the "Twist", 1957.	<b>THURS 17</b>	Jimmy Hoffa launches drive to organize Go-Cart drivers, 1961. 
<b>FRI 18</b>	Mrs. Emma Verbly divorces husband, a Mink Breeder; says she got a bum wrap, 1949. 	<b>SAT 19</b>	"A crazy Frenchman who keeps jumping in the river is often judged 'in Seine!'" 
<b>SUN 20</b>	Castro grows beard so he can't be called a "bare-faced liar", 1956. 	<b>MON 21</b>	Johann Sebastian Bach decides to go for Baroque, 1717. 
<b>TUES 22</b>	Avoid today if you possibly can! 	<b>WED 23</b>	Hulbert McIntosh first man to cross country on a shoestring. Says it beats the train, 1921. 
<b>THURS 24</b>	Mars enters Aries, Venus enters Capricorn, and Sam Klotz enters Mayo Clinic for observation, 1951. 	<b>FRI 25</b>	"A Marine sergeant who deserts his men is rotten to the Corps!" 
<b>SAT 26</b>	Alfred E. Neuman devises his Law of Relativity. World demands that he divulge it, 1958. 	<b>SUN 27</b>	Alfred E. Neuman divulges his Law of Relativity. World demands that he explain it, 1958. 
<b>MON 28</b>	Alfred E. Neuman explains his Law of Relativity. World demands that he forget it, 1958. 	<b>TUES 29</b>	French swordsman, Pierre LeDrec, saved by duel filter, 1823. 
<b>WED 30</b>	Memorial Day; celebrated by parades, speeches, and a record number of traffic fatalities. 	<b>THURS 31</b>	"A man who jumps from the 10th floor should wear a light Fall Suit!" 

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

JUNE		<b>FRI 1</b>	2,322,000 brides will go to the altar this month. 1,567,894 of these will find the groom backed out. 
<b>SAT 2</b>	Lion-Tamer, Wembley Burnside, quits job after discovering hidden claws in his contract, 1937. 	<b>SUN 3</b>	"An egotistical man often ends up with 'I-strain!'" 
<b>MON 4</b>	85,000 Mississippi Boll Weevils apply to Dept. of Agriculture for parity, 1954. 	<b>TUES 5</b>	Dickens finishes "David Copperfield"; returns it to London library 3 days overdue, 1851. 
<b>WED 6</b>	MAD Magazine is refused the "Good Housekeeping Seal of Approval", 1956. 	<b>THURS 7</b>	Anarchist plots bombing of Mt. Rushmore. Attempt nearly shatters all precedence, 1955. 
<b>FRI 8</b>	"Students in the U.S.S.R. are judged solely by their Marx!" 	<b>SAT 9</b>	Balloon-Maker, Malcom Fernfeather, cheers nationwide inflation, 1949. 
<b>SUN 10</b>	Napoleon's undertaker gets check for short bier, 1821. 	<b>MON 11</b>	Christmas Season begins in most Department Stores. 
<b>TUES 12</b>	Marshal Plan fails in Dodge City when the only volunteer is shot, 1876. 	<b>WED 13</b>	Donald Duck named "Field and Stream" Man of the Year, 1951. 
<b>THURS 14</b>	Torquemada arrested for supplying answers to contestants in Spanish Inquisition, 1485. 	<b>FRI 15</b>	After 20 years as brakeman on Rock Island Line, Harry Gribbish severs ties; causing 5-car derailment, 1928. 
<b>SAT 16</b>	Khrushchev vetoes plan to send Bulgaria into orbit, since it's already a satellite, 1959. 	<b>SUN 17</b>	Father's Day; give Dad the greatest gift of all today—Mom's absence! 
<b>MON 18</b>	30,000 workers, protesting automation, strike against Richard M. Ogg, inventor of the wheel, 41,276 B.C. 	<b>TUES 19</b>	Alabama tycoon Beauregard Muldoon trains pet possum to whistle "Dixie", 1933. 
<b>WED 20</b>	Housewife Brenda Gutman presses suit against husband, burning him badly with iron, 1953. 	<b>THURS 21</b>	First day of Summer in the U.S., first day of Winter in Australia, first day of Nothing on the Equator. 
<b>FRI 22</b>	Longest day of the year, except in Alcatraz where nobody could care less. 	<b>SAT 23</b>	At 4:17 today, Luther Ferquahr will turn his wife into a toad. 
<b>SUN 24</b>	Great radio telescope at Jodrell Bank, England bounces signal off Yul Brynner, 1960. 	<b>MON 25</b>	MAD goes off sale. Maris has 13 home runs, is 18 games behind Ruth's record pace. 



## INVISIBLE SHIELDS DEPT.

Government agencies such as the F.B.I., the Treasury Department and the C.I.A. have been glorified in books, movies, magazines, and on television as well as other disgusting media. But, alas, one government agency has received little if any acclaim. We therefore suggest that TV producers might do well to turn the spotlight on that agency about which there has never been a trite show, that branch of the Secret Service whose gallant members risk their lives daily guarding the President's daughter, Caroline. A TV show featuring those dauntless, death-defying men might go like this . . .

# C-MEN IN ACTION



Good evening! I am John W. Kindergarten, Chief of the C-Men—the men who guard Caroline Kennedy. These stories are based on our **confidential files** . . . files that are all **sticky and gooey** because Caroline cannot keep her cotton-pickin', jelly-smeared little fingers out of them!

The day on which tonight's story takes place started routinely enough. It was 8:40 A.M., and I'd just summoned three of my top C-Men for briefing . . .

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: EARLE DOUD

The time: 8:43. The agents: Agent Milton Brown, a Yale grad on loan from the F.B.I., who had rounded up 27 members of the notorious Murder, Inc. gang single-handed . . .

Chief, must I wear this stupid Clown Suit again today?

. . . Agent C.C. Foster, graduate of Princeton, who was machine-gunned by the Black Hand and lived . . .

If I have to diaper her Betsy-Wetsy doll once more, I'll—

. . . and finally, Agent George "Toughy" Brahahan, schooled at M.I.T., who recently made headlines by breaking up this country's largest Russian Spy Ring!

I hope we play "House" today! I'm sick of playing "Cops and Robbers"!

All dedicated men who performed their duties **without complaint!**

Phone call for you, Chief . . . No, not on that phone! Someone's calling on Caroline's private line!

CHIEF

. . . 'Cause like I say I just overheard some **mean widdle kids** in the cwandy store and so, and so, and so they were saying as how they wuz gonna **get even** with Caro, Caro, Caroline, and, and, 'cause she didn't invite them to her **birthday party**, and so, and so, this afternoon, and 'cause I gotta hang up now, so long!

Who was it, Chief?

It might've been **Lyndon Johnson** kidding around, but we can't take any chances! Get going . . . !

I'll need some bullets for my service revolver, Chief, and a string for my Yo! Yo!

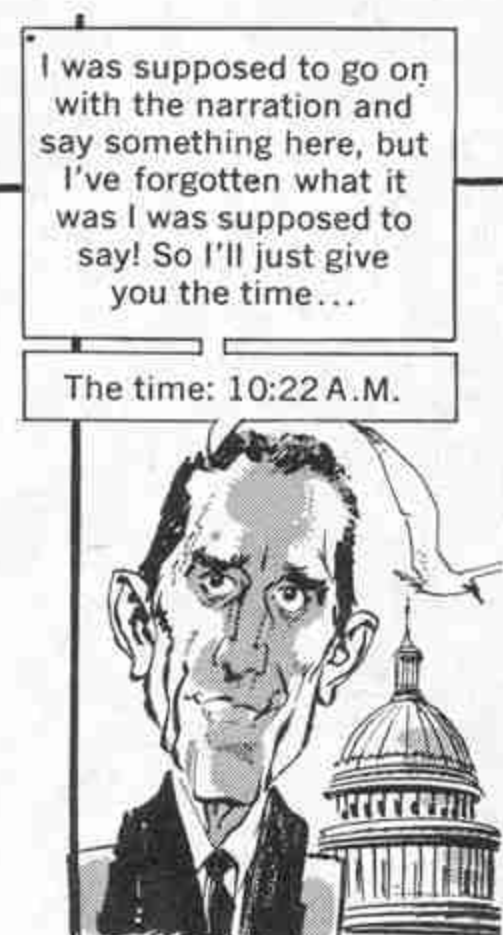
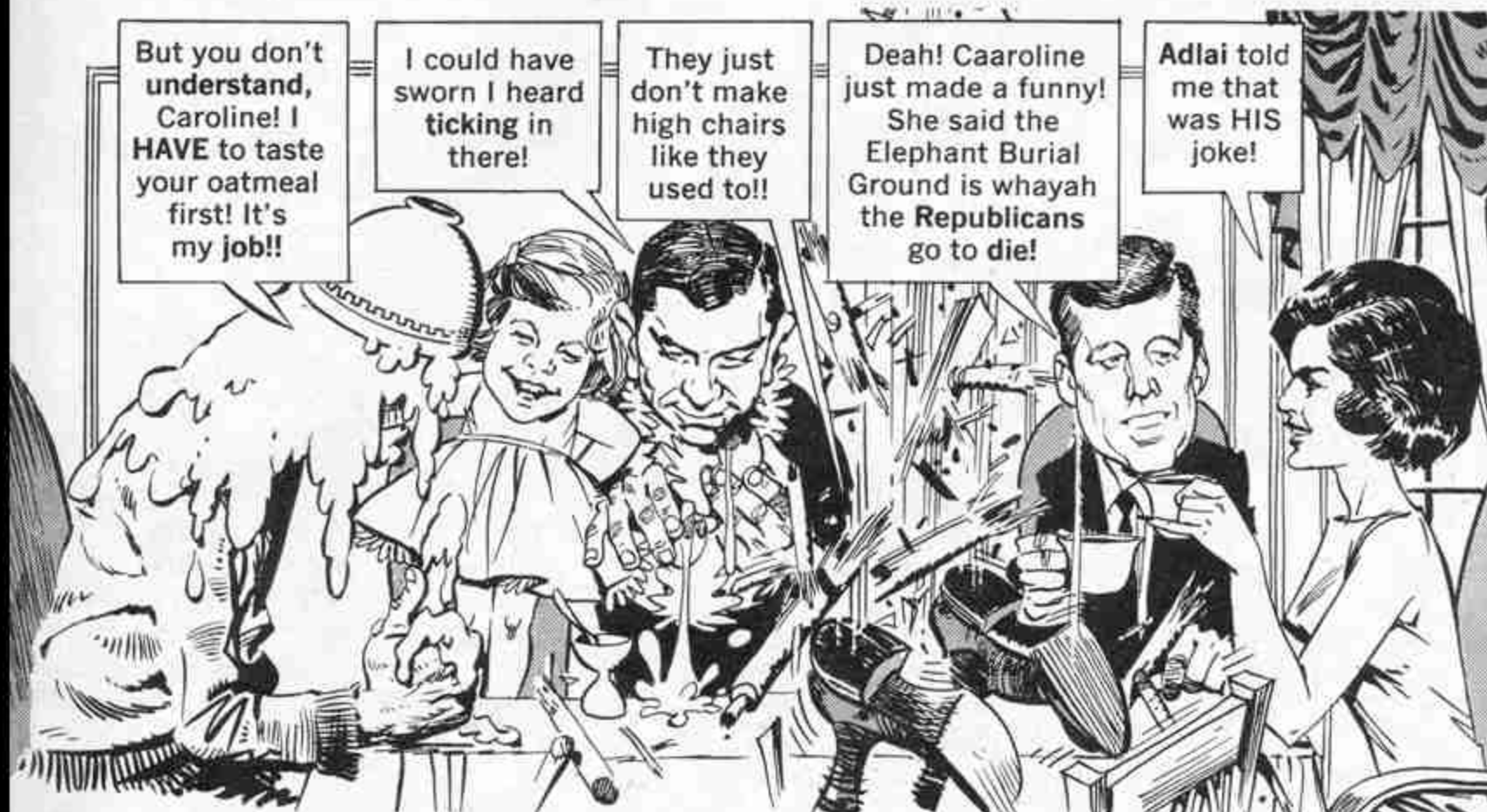
I'll trade you three Mickey Mantles for a Roger Maris!!

WANTED

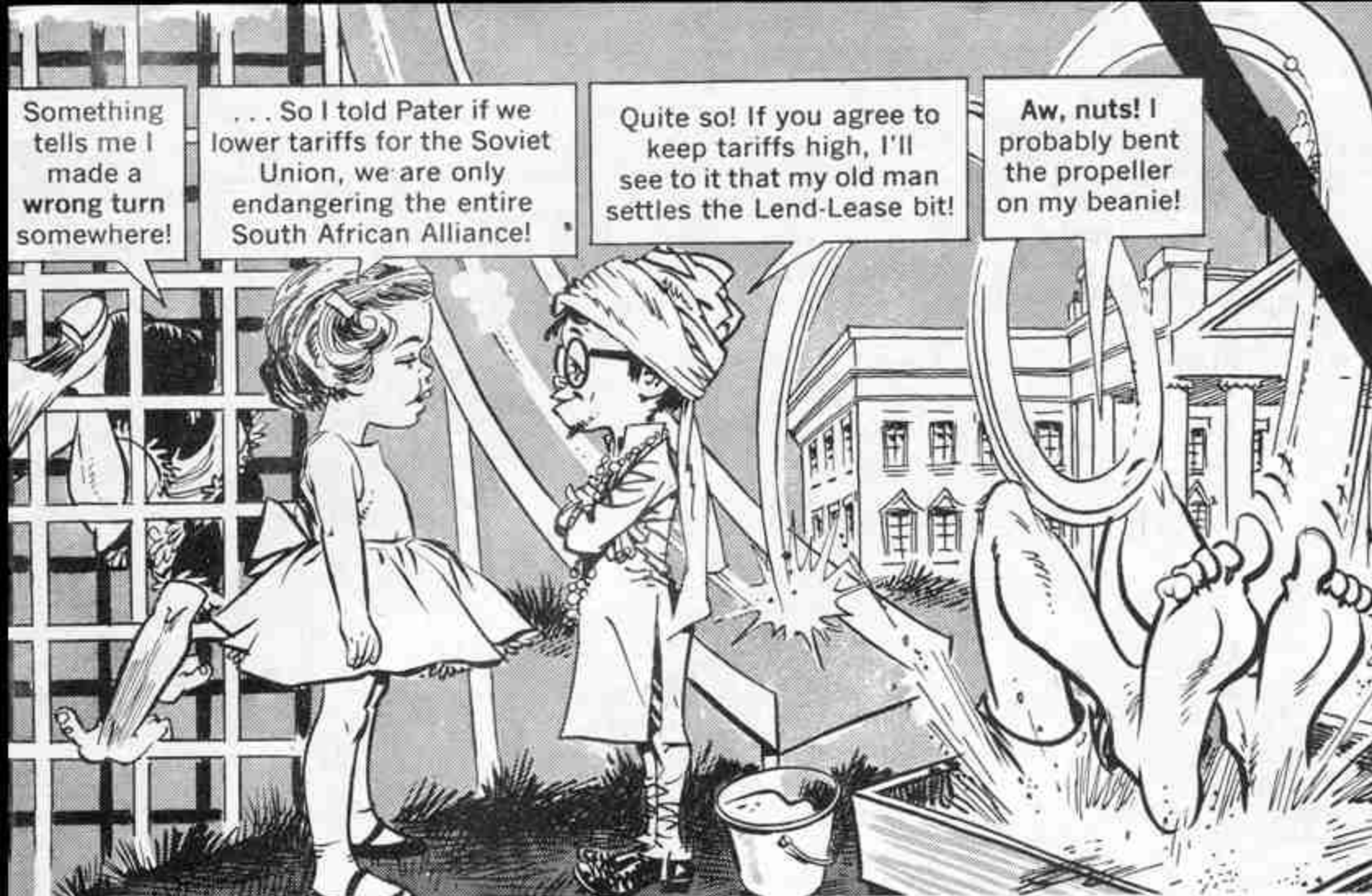
The time: 8:55. Caroline had been threatened! I dispatched the 3 agents to the White House to watch over her. In view of the urgency of the situation, I instructed them **not to walk** but instead to **skip** all the way!!

My "Howdy-Doody" shorts are **too tight!**









Something tells me I made a **wrong turn** somewhere!

... So I told Pater if we lower tariffs for the Soviet Union, we are only endangering the entire South African Alliance!

Quite so! If you agree to keep tariffs high, I'll see to it that my old man settles the Lend-Lease bit!

Aw, nuts! I probably bent the propeller on my beanie!

The time: 12 Noon. As yet, the mysterious phone caller had not been apprehended. I detailed my men to stick to their job! We couldn't take any chances! And mainly, I sure didn't want them hanging around this office in those ridiculous clothes!! It was time for Caroline's bath ... and my men were right there ... with her ...



Up till last year, Daddy would only let me sail model PT boats in here!

Here I come — ready or not!! Putt-putt-putt-putt-putt — putt ...

Hey, You know anything about an anonymous threatening telephone call?

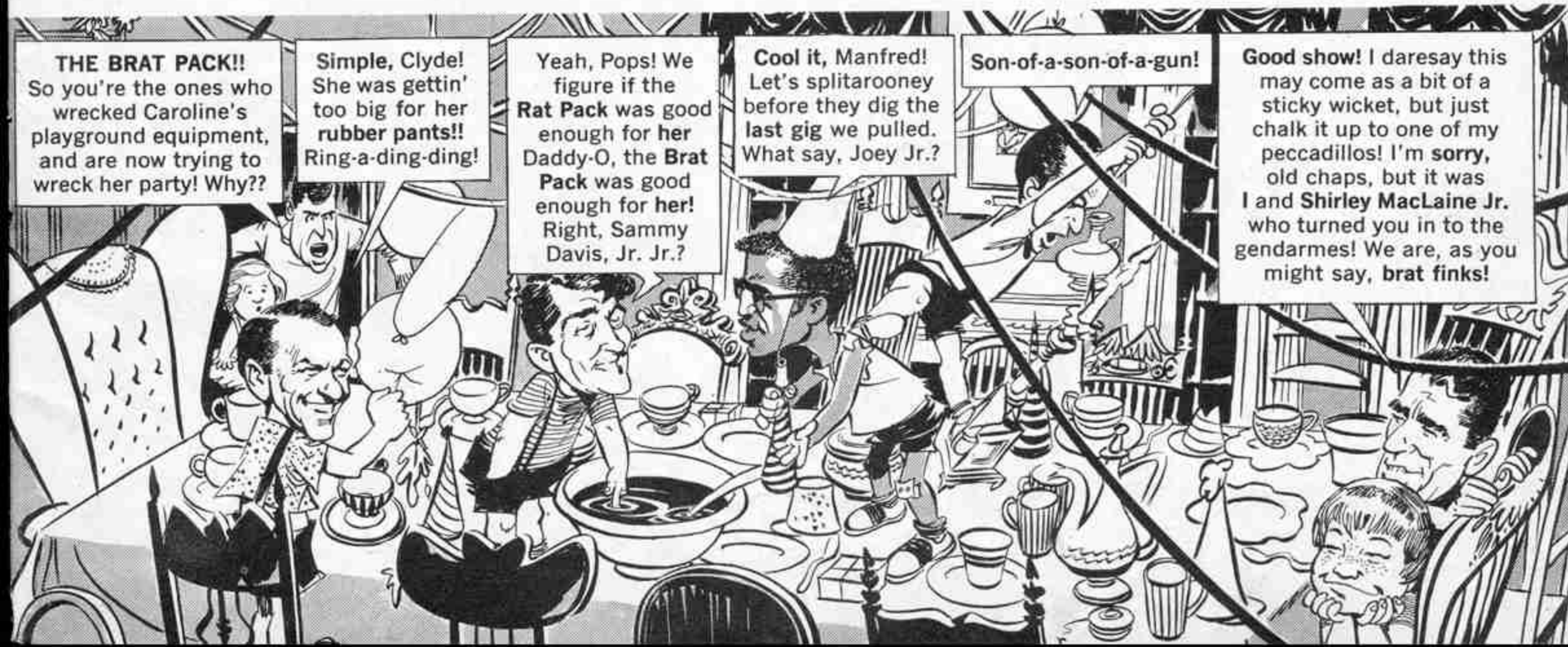


Where's Caroline? She was right here a minute ago?

You heard me the first time, Alice! I'll be late for dinner tonight! I have to play another game of "Jacks!"

So divorce me, Helen! I can't help it! Going to a movie doesn't pay our bills! "Leap Frog" does! Good-bye!!

The time: 4:59 P.M. As yet, the special agents assigned to the case had not uncovered Caroline's enemies. I instructed them in accordance with the Secret Service motto, to stay on the job and attend the Birthday Party, where I was sure they would find the guilty conspirators. Yes, we at the Secret Service work 'round the clock to get a job done! As for me, however, I went home! Because I'm a 9-to-5'er ... and I'll be darned if I'm gonna give the government one extra second on this lousy salary they pay me ... alary they pay me ... alary they pay me ... alary they pay —



**THE BRAT PACK!!** So you're the ones who wrecked Caroline's playground equipment, and are now trying to wreck her party! Why??

Simple, Clyde! She was gettin' too big for her rubber pants!! Ring-a-ding-ding!

Yeah, Pops! We figure if the Rat Pack was good enough for her Daddy-O, the Brat Pack was good enough for her! Right, Sammy Davis, Jr. Jr.?

Cool it, Manfred! Let's splitaroonie before they dig the last gig we pulled. What say, Joey Jr.?

Son-of-a-son-of-a-gun!

Good show! I daresay this may come as a bit of a sticky wicket, but just chalk it up to one of my peccadillos! I'm sorry, old chaps, but it was I and Shirley MacLaine Jr. who turned you in to the gendarmes! We are, as you might say, brat finks!



You men have done a good job! I'm proud of our Secret Service boys. Caroline, it's time for bed. You can either go to sleep, or stay up to watch my State of the Union Address on TV!

Watch it?!? Are you kiddin'? I WROTE it!

What do you say we all have a piece of birthday cake?

Good idea! Only I'd better cut it! We can't have little Caroline playing with knives...

How do you like that! The cake was mined! So that's what the Brat Pack was talking about! They booby-trapped the cake!!

They didn't booby-trap the cake! I booby-trapped the cake!

You?!? Why did you ever do that??

'Cause I'm bored! Nothing exciting ever happens around here! You guys are real drags!!

I rounded up the Jules Carbona gang today! Had a 2-hour running gun battle with them! Killed them all!

Had a couple of murders down at the Waterfront today. I got shot about 50 times! Just a typical day!

It was pretty routine for me, too! I intercepted some Commie secret plans, rounded up a dope ring, and arrested Public Enemy No. 3. How about you guys? The guys with the really rough jobs? How was guarding little Caroline today?

AHHH, SHADDUP!!!

And now stay tuned for some exciting scenes from next week's thrilling episode of "C-Men in Action"!!!

Chief, must I wear this stupid Clown Suit again today??

If I have to diaper her Betsy-Wetsy doll once more, I'll...

I hope we play "House" today! I'm sick of playing "Cops and Robbers"!

Phone call for you, Chief... No, not on that phone! It's someone calling on Caroline's private line...



## DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I

Mr. Don Martin, MAD'S maddest artist, does many things for a living besides drawing cartoons. F'rinstance, he writes songs! His latest tune, "Bass, You Is My Woman Now", was inspired by the following incident, which occurred while Don was observing

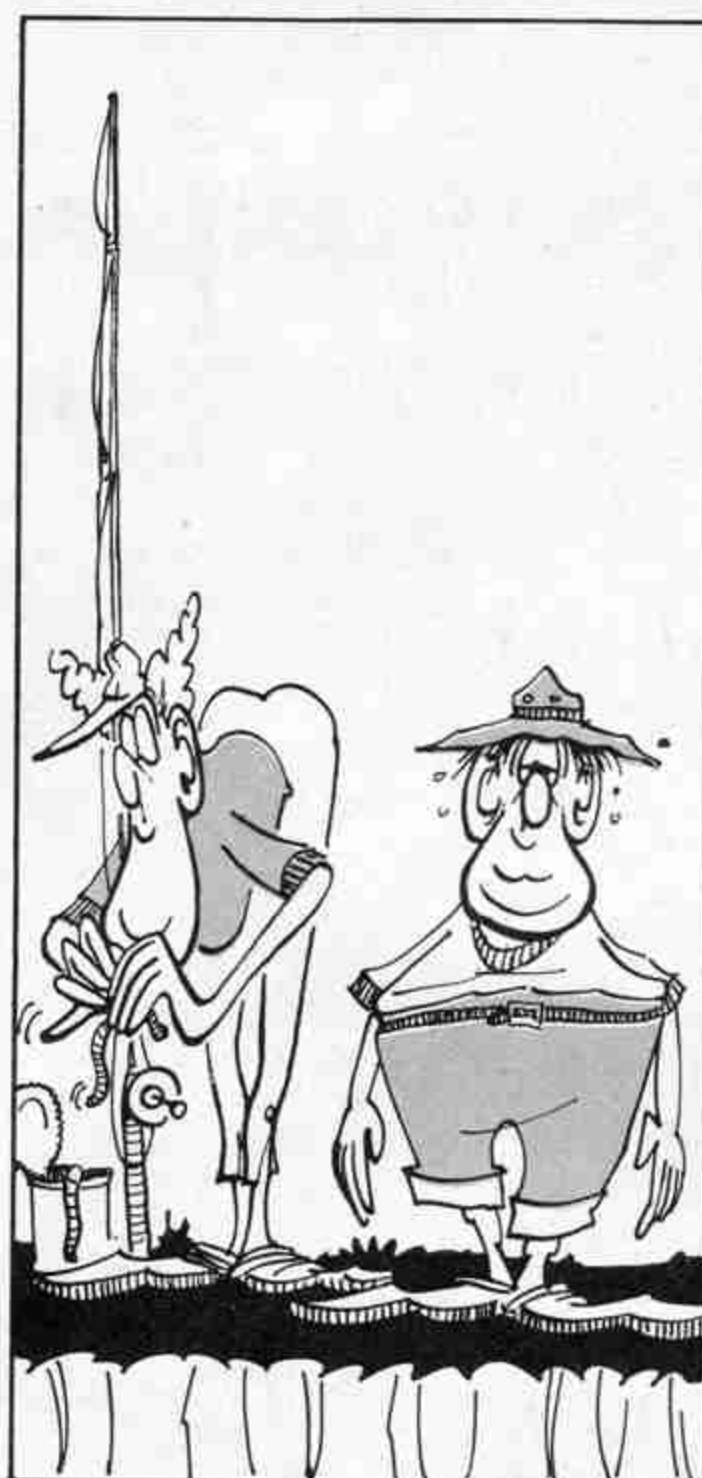
# A FISHERMAN AND HIS WIFE



\*\*\*"Another Day, Another Dullard" - Society of College Registrars.







\*\*\*Don't Put Too Many Ions In The Fire"-Society of Nuclear Physicists



D. MARTIN



## AD-LIBS DEPT.

Here we go again with the new feature in which we graphically illustrate our personal reactions to magazine advertisements by slight "MAD" editorial additions to the originals. Like f'rinstance this

# HOTEL AD



## Friend of the Family

(SEE LAST ONE-COLUMN ADVERTISEMENT)

You'll enjoy the friendliness and courtesy of Hilton Service. There's welcome in the way the doormen serve you and room clerks greet you. The bellmen, captains, waiters and maids strive to please. Behind the scenes are chefs preparing



Wherever you go, use *Carte Blanche* The All-Purpose Credit Card. For application write Hilton Credit Corporation, 8544 Sunset Boulevard, Los Angeles 46, Calif.

marvelous meals . . . housekeepers, telephone operators, maintenance men, purchasing agents and scores of other people. Room service, banquet managers, valets, interpreters and even babysitters—they're here when you need them. Whether it's in Texas, California, Spain, Egypt—at any of the 46 Hilton Hotels and Inns around the world, the service is always the same . . . friendly and courteous, personal yet unobtrusive.

*Hilton*  
*Hotels*

CONRAD N. HILTON, PRESIDENT  
EXECUTIVE OFFICE • THE CONRAD HILTON  
CHICAGO 8, ILLINOIS



Here we go again with our fictionalized version of things we'd probably find if we were to examine the contents of



ME- AT MY GRADUATION EXERCISES!

MICKEY  
BITSKO  
JUSTICE OF  
THE PEACE



ME- AT A FRIEND'S WEDDING CEREMONY!



ME- AT MY DRAFT CLASSIFICATION!



ME- AT THE PEPPERMINT LOUNGE!

# IDENTIFICATION

NAME: Chubby Checker

ADDRESS: I just keep movin' from place to place

OCCUPATION: I just keep movin' from place to place

'IN CASE OF EMERGENCY, NOTIFY:

The following medical team: Dr. Penrod B. Toll, Head Chiropractor, Columbus Hosp.; Dr. D. Borkow, Spine Specialist, Mt. Eden Rac. Hosp.; Dr. Gonser Marker, Head Podiatrist, Thom McAn Shoe Factory; Dr. Felix Dresner, House Physician, Roseland Ballroom; Betty Berkowitz, Student Nurse...

The National Cultural Information Bureau  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dear Mr. Checker:-

In answer to your recent inquiry, we are able to supply the following statistics:  
The "Davy Crockett Craze" reached its peak in the Spring of 1955, and lasted for about 6 months. We have no information as to the current activities of Mr. Fess Parker, who was the leading figure in that craze.  
The "Hula Hoop Fad" reached its peak in the Summer of 1958 and lasted a short time. We have no way of determining whether any of the leading manufacturers of Hula Hoops are still in business.

It seems that every four years or so, some silly craze takes the nation by storm, and then suddenly fades. We also note that the top leaders of these crazes always seem to sink into oblivion afterwards.

Why do you ask?

Sincerely,

*Dobbins Crater*

Dobbins Crater, Research Director.

P.S. In answer to your other inquiry, we have no idea what the Unemployment Compensation rates will be in 1963. This is not our field. We suggest you contact your local Unemployment Office when the time comes. D.C.

Dear Chubby:-  
Look what you started! I didn't mind it at first when you called yourself "Chubby Checker", which detracted from the originality and novel appeal of my name, but things have gotten out of hand!  
Now there's a whole rash of overweight Rock'n'Roll singers who are also copying the idea: Porky Pawn, Titanic Tiddlywink, Start Scrabble, Mountainous Monopoly, Corpulent Cribbage, Pudgy Parcheesi... and that skinny newcomer - Lanky Lotto!  
I hope you're satisfied!  
Fats Domino



# CELEBRITIES' WALLET

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

## The Glick Surgical Supply Corp. GLICKSVILLE, MAINE

"The World's Largest Supplier of Braces, Corsets, Supports, and  
Corrective Equipment for the Chiropractic Profession"

Dear Mr. Checker:-

Enclosed is our Annual Report to Stockholders  
and Financial Statement for the Fiscal Year: May,  
1961 to April, 1962.

Since you have been acquiring stock in our cor-  
poration over the past 10 months, and are now our  
largest single stockholder (40% of all outstanding  
shares), we are writing this special letter to you.

As you will note, profits have soared to an all-  
time high. For some unexplained reason, sales have  
reached unbelievable proportions. There is more  
demand for our equipment now than for the last five  
years put together.

It is uncanny the way you were able to foresee  
this increase, and purchased stock accordingly.

Enclosed also is a dividend check for \$12,000.  
Thank you for your confidence. We hope that we will  
continue to have your support, and that you will  
never need one of our supports.

Sincerely,

*M.G. Glick*

M.G. Glick  
President

## THE U.S. STATE DEPARTMENT WASHINGTON 25, D.C.

Dear Mr. Checker:-

Thank you for your suggestion and generous  
offer. We are, of course, always interested  
in improving relations with the Soviet  
Union through the Cultural Exchange Program.

However, we do not feel that it would be a  
fair "cultural exchange" to have the USSR  
send the Bolshoi Ballet here, and we send  
you and "The Peppermint Lounge Twisters"  
there to perform for Premier Khrushchev.

Especially considering Mr. Khrushchev's  
reaction to the "Can-Can" dancers.

*Merney T. Hinch*

Merney T. Hinch  
Ass't. Director  
Cultural Exchange Program

## THE LAW FIRM OF KASAVUBUBU & MOBUTUTU NAIROBI, AFRICA

Dear Mr. Checker:-

Please be advised that, on behalf of our clients,  
the East African Mau-Mau Tribe of Equatorial Africa,  
we are instituting a law suit against you.

You are currently doing a dance called the  
"Twist". This is an out-and-out act of plagiarism!

My clients claim that, for centuries, they have  
been doing the exact same dance steps in their  
Fertility Rites!

This is your last warning. Please discontinue  
using this dance or we may be forced to take steps  
against you... mainly the steps of our Voodoo  
Black Magic Ritual dance.

Sincerely,

*Herman Kasavububu*

Herman Kasavububu  
Senior Partner

*Chubby Darling!*  
This is the Social Event of the  
Season, and I'm sure you'll be eager to do  
the "Twist" here, as you have at all our  
other worthy causes. I've taken the  
liberty of listing you as part of the  
program. La Dolce Vita!  
Hope Hampton



# WE'LL SEE YOU INHALE DEPT.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK WHAT A RIDICULOUS HABIT "SMOKING" IS? THE TOBACCO COMPANIES AND MADISON AVE. MAKE A FORTUNE WHILE YOU MAKE AN ASH OF YOURSELF! GIVING UP SMOKING IS EASY! MARK TWAIN DID IT A THOUSAND TIMES! MAYBE, AFTER YOU READ THIS ARTICLE, YOU'LL GIVE UP ANOTHER RIDICULOUS HABIT ... READING MAD! ANYWAY, HERE IS

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

# SMO



\*\*\*"Great Aches From Little Corns Grow"—National Association of Chiropodists



Okay, Sidney, boy! Here's your chance to act suave and debonair. First, take out the silver cigarette case with a slow, smooth action...

Now, make a big thing out of tapping the cigarette on the case like a cultured gentleman! Never mind why they do it, just do it!

Now, with a graceful flourish, take out the gold cigarette lighter, flick it smartly, and bring the flame to the—

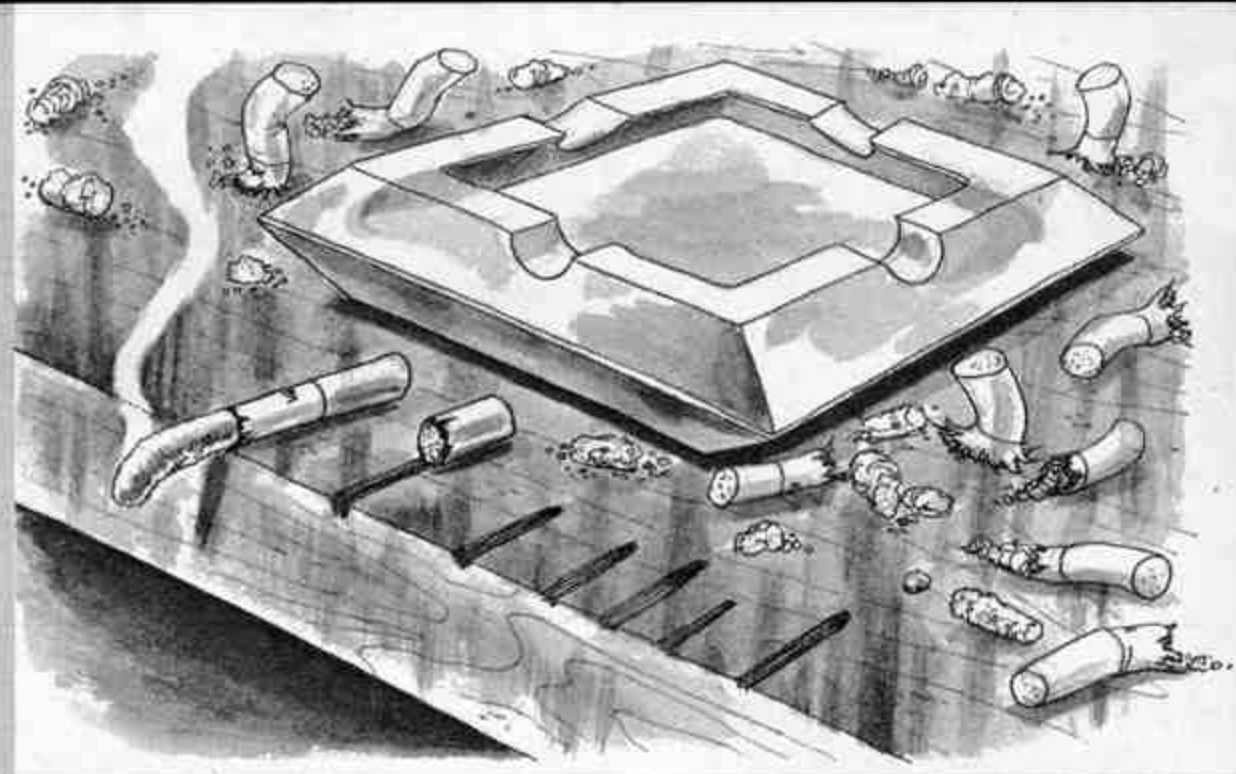
I beg your pardon, but don't you think it'd be wiser if you lit the tobacco end instead of the filter?





# SMOKING

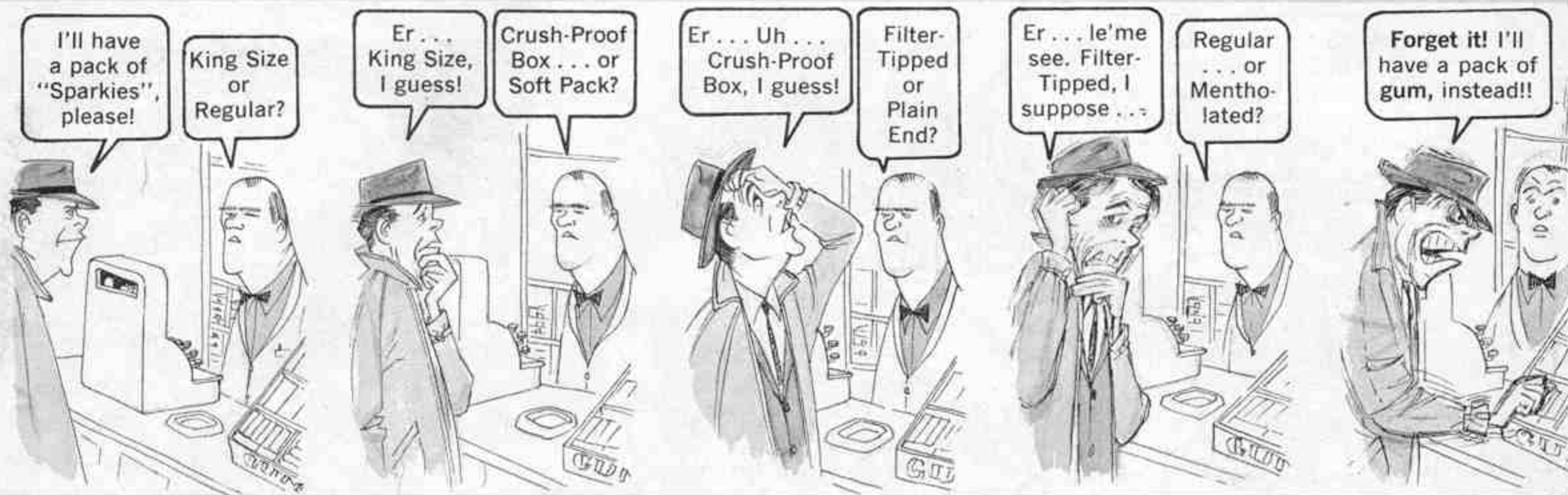
WRITER & ARTIST: DAVID BERG



...Oll Wells That End Well!—Texas Landowners Assoc.







\*\*\*A Mrs. As Good As A Mule\*\*\*—Assoc. of Ozark Matrimonial Agencies







... "Hair Today, Gone Tomorrow"—Sisterhood of Electrolisis Operators





## PUT THEM ALL TOGETHER, THEY SPELL—DEPT.

Since the custom these days seems to be for Mothers to spend less and less time with their children—if possible—it seems to us that they don't quite deserve all those Mother's Day Honors. Some recognition should really go to the people who help train and educate the child, and who just plain keep the little monster out of Mommy's hair. Therefore, we at MAD suggest these

# MOTHER FOR SU

## Happy Mother's Day To An Ex-Teacher

Who taught me all my ABC's,  
And P's and Q's, too, if you please?  
You did!

Who stopped the tantrums that I threw,  
And taught me how to tie a shoe?  
You did!

Who taught me all about Fair Play,  
And what kids should and shouldn't say?  
You did!

Who sewed the buttons on my clothes,  
And taught me not to pick my nose?  
You did!

Who got fed up with parent's work,  
Slaving daily like a Turk,  
With less pay than a soda jerk,  
And quit to find some other work?  
YOU DID!

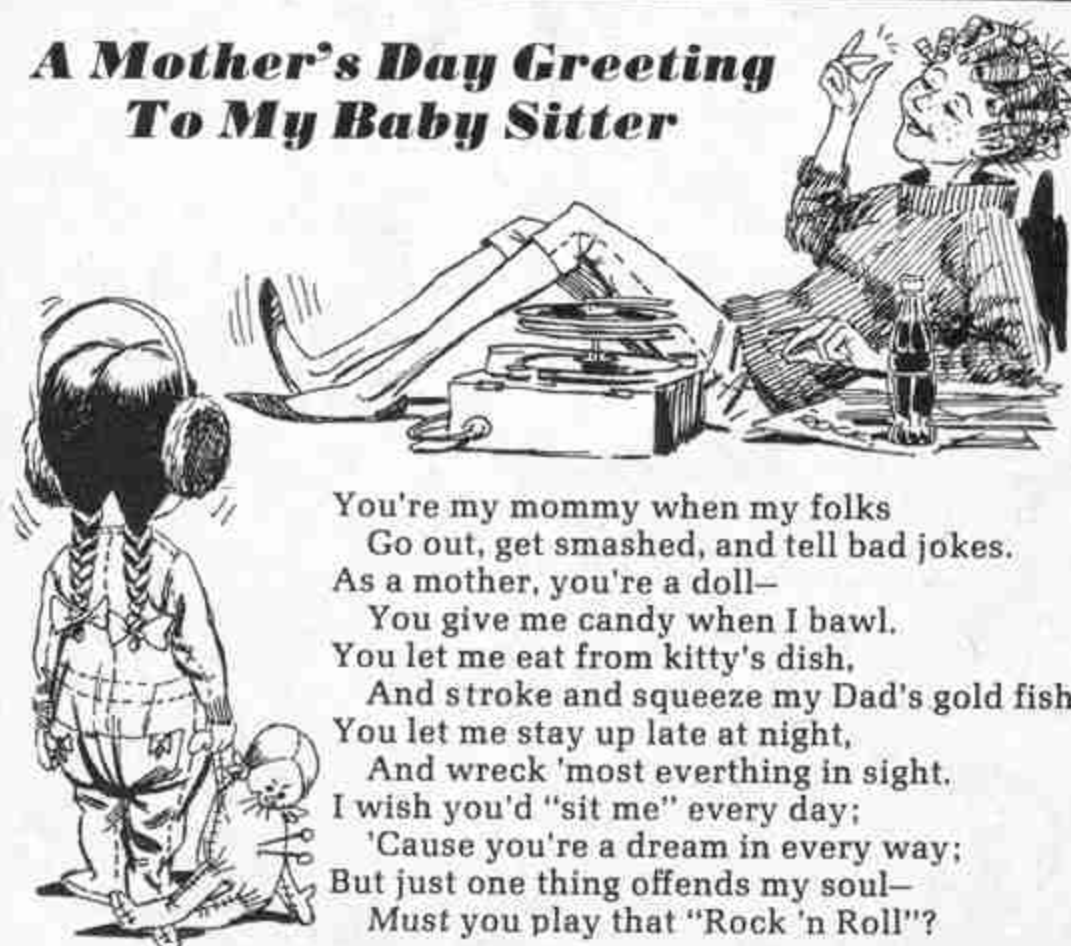
(But Happy Mother's Day, Anyway!)



## To My Pediatrician On Mother's Day

I love you, Dr. Gittelson;  
You are my second mother!  
You cure me quick when I am sick  
From one thing or another!  
I love your dandy waiting room  
With all the peachy toys there;  
I love the chance I get to fight  
With all the girls and boys there!  
We have a ball and break some things;  
Of kicks, we sure have many!  
It's nearly worth the price I pay—  
A hypo on my fanny!  
The reason this is such a treat  
Should be as plain as day-time:  
The "home care" you prescribe for me  
Leaves nothing left for play-time!

## A Mother's Day Greeting To My Baby Sitter



You're my mommy when my folks  
Go out, get smashed, and tell bad jokes.  
As a mother, you're a doll—  
You give me candy when I bawl.  
You let me eat from kitty's dish,  
And stroke and squeeze my Dad's gold fish.  
You let me stay up late at night,  
And wreck 'most everthing in sight.  
I wish you'd "sit me" every day;  
'Cause you're a dream in every way;  
But just one thing offends my soul—  
Must you play that "Rock 'n Roll"?



# ER'S DAY CARDS BSTITUTE MOTHERS

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: PHIL HAHN



## To My Camp Counselor On Mother's Day

Greetings to my Summer Mom!  
I love you as a daughter:  
You made my backhand murderous,  
And cured my fear of water.

You stole my love without a fight,  
No burglaries or stickups,  
Cause my real mom can't swim a stroke,  
And tennis gives her hiccups!

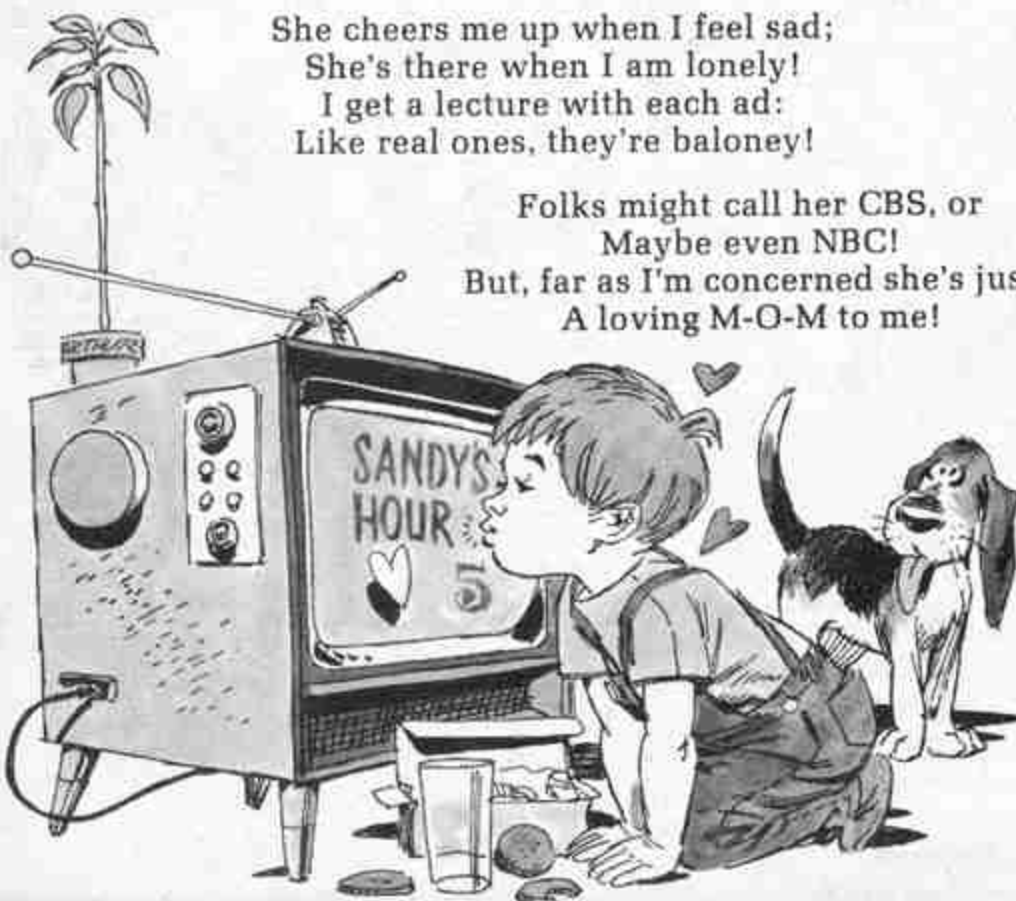
I really miss you, Summer Mom!  
I'm sad, and here's the reason:  
Until we meet at camp, I'm just  
An orphan out of season!

## A Mother's Day Tribute To An Inanimate Mother

My mummy is a picture tube;  
I watch her 'til I'm dizzy!  
She's better than my real one is,  
'Cause that one's always busy!

She cheers me up when I feel sad;  
She's there when I am lonely!  
I get a lecture with each ad:  
Like real ones, they're baloney!

Folks might call her CBS, or  
Maybe even NBC!  
But, far as I'm concerned she's just  
A loving M-O-M to me!



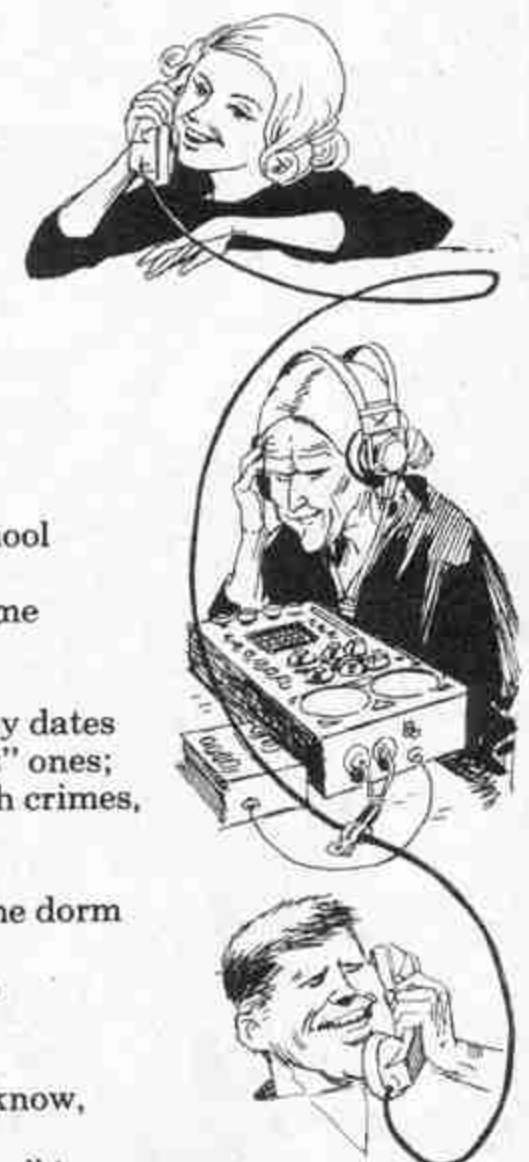
## To My Housemother On Mother's Day

The first day I arrived at school  
I was a lucky girlie;  
I found someone to care for me  
And see I got in early.

I found someone to screen my dates  
And keep me safe from "fast" ones;  
To stay my hand from girlish crimes,  
And keep a list of past ones.

Yes, you, my "Mother" in the dorm  
Prevented me from falling  
Into those sins of college life  
That you find so appalling!

And so I want you, dear, to know,  
As efforts you re-double,  
You've been just like a "Mom" to me—  
And that's the #\$\$%&!!#%! trouble!





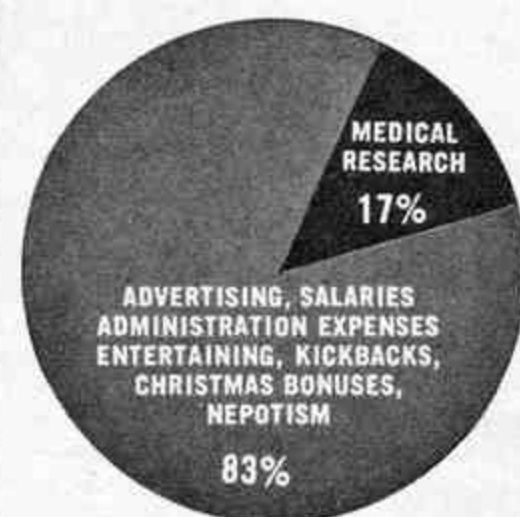
## FUNDERS, KEEPERS DEPT.

Legitimate charitable organizations like *The March of Dimes* and *The Heart Fund* generally do a fine job in helping to find cures for diseases. However, lately there's been a deluge of new organizations seeking public support for the con-

# MAD VISITS A CHARITY

As the new President of the "National Charley Horse Foundation", I'm here to tell you executives that our organization is in **deep trouble**. So far in 1962, the Mental Health boys, the Red Cross crowd, and the other charities have been making **monkeys** out of us collection-wise. Just because we're pushing an **obscure cause** is no reason for us to have an **inferiority complex**. So, from now on, we're going to project a **strong Charley Horse image**. I want to see creativity, ingenuity, and above all, **pride in our disease**!

First of all, we are going to cut all **unnecessary spending** to the bone. Now here is a chart showing the way our total collections were sliced up during the first four months of 1962. I don't have to tell you that this is **absolutely ridiculous**!



There's no reason why we can't cut down Medical Research from 17% to, say . . . 8%!

\*\*\*"It's Better To Have Gloved And Lost Than Never To Have Gloved At All"—Fraternal Order of Punchdrunk Pugilists

ARTIST: JOE ORLANDO

### THE NATIONAL CHARLEY HORSE FOUNDATION "Let's Rub Out The Charley Horse Menace"

Dear Sir:-

The National Charley Horse Foundation is trying to rub out the Charley Horse.

Any donations you care to make to our cause will be deeply appreciated.

Thank you.

Sincerely,

Norbitt Finster

Norbitt Finster,  
National Chairman

Here is a copy of the letter you've been sending out to people in an effort to collect money. Any fool can tell you that you are never going to collect money with a simple, brief, sincere letter. You're violating the **principal creed** of a charitable organization. Namely, you're not making the public **obligated** to donate. You're not **embarrassing** them into contributing!

Here is a copy of our new letter. It has 26 pages, was written by a former TV soap opera writer, and has 26 sobs guaranteed per page. Also, we're including in each letter a 1962 penny, a license plate key chain tag, and a wallet-size photo of a famous American Charley Horse victim. After receiving a package like this, who would **dare** turn us down? And remember, if we don't send out heavy letters and don't abuse our non-profit mailing privileges, the Post Office may not **believe** we're a charity organization!



quest of obscure diseases. Today, charities are big business. And in order to operate on a large scale, they have to function like any other big business. Which means that sometimes they get a little ridiculous. So join us now as...

# ORGANIZATION MEETING



**PAIN  
HURTS!**

**SUPPORT  
THE NATIONAL CHARLEY HORSE FOUNDATION**

Now, as you know, we laid a big egg with last year's advertising poster. Since the Charley Horse is usually associated with adults, your former President greedily played on the emotions of the public by using an appealing female model. Naturally, it didn't work! So we're going to stress honesty and dignity in this year's posters...



**PAIN  
HURTS!**

**SUPPORT  
THE NATIONAL CHARLEY HORSE FOUNDATION**

... by using an appealing child model. After all, who can resist a dewy-eyed kid in a sling??

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

\*\*\*Don't Count Your Checkers Before They're Hacks"-Assoc. of Toxicab licensing Commissioners



Now, here is a slide showing one of your typical street campaigners in action. You'll have to admit that she's quite pathetic. She couldn't even collect enough money in one day to pay for her taxi fare to that corner she's standing on!



These are the boys who will handle our street campaigns from now on: 1500 former veterans' charity drive campaigners. They're going to sell Charley Horse lapel pins the same way they sold poppies. You know... by the scruff of the neck!





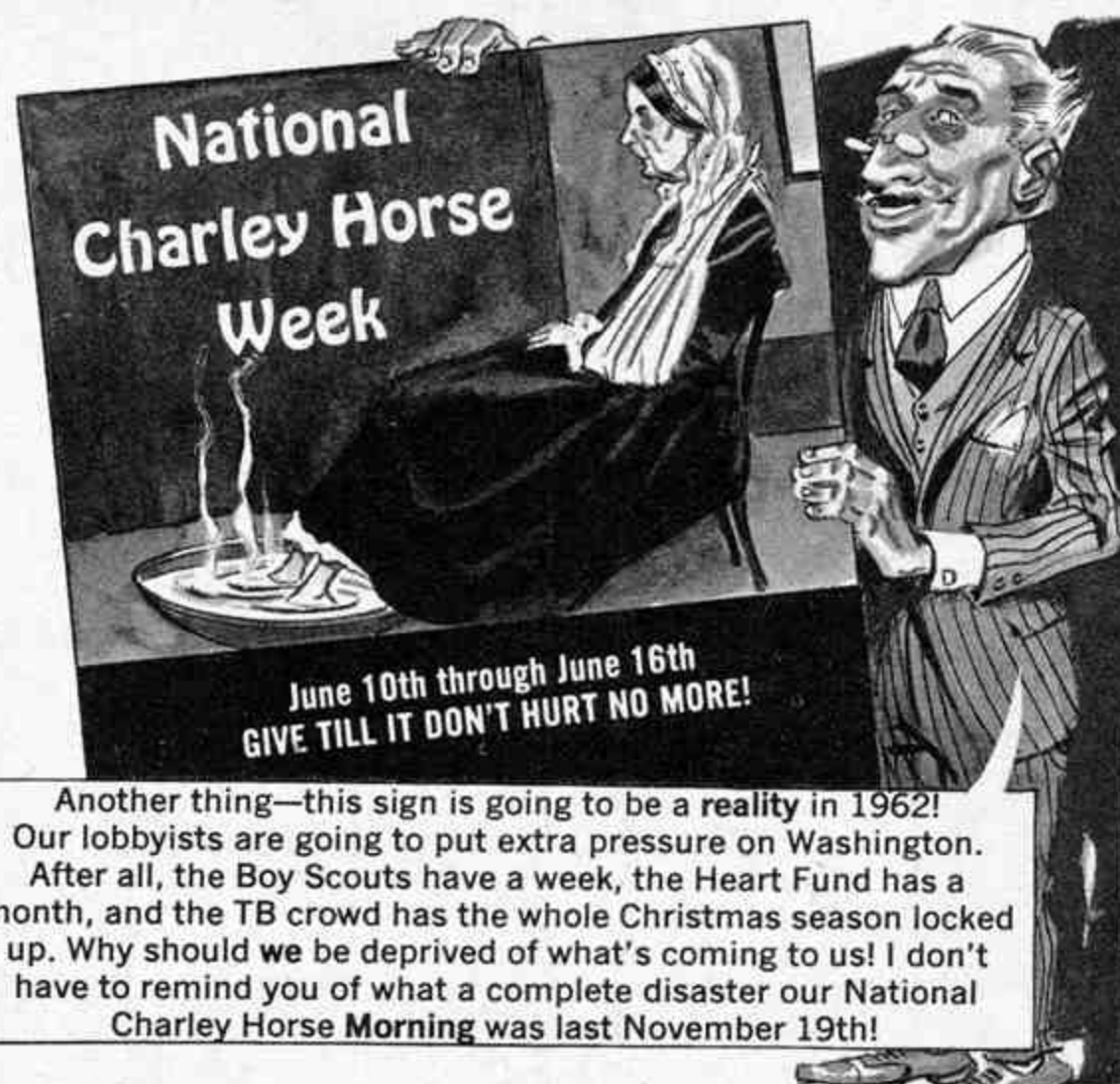
Last year's Charley Horse Telethon was one of the few really successful things we did. As you know, the TV audience phoned in pledges totaling \$653,872.19, and as you know, we've already collected \$226.45 in actual cash from these pledges, making this the best average in TV Telethon history. Well, this year, I want to see us go over \$1,000,000 in pledges, because frankly we can use the \$400 or so that will come in!



Turning to movie theater collections—it's obvious that the methods we've been using in the past are fruitless. Notice how quickly the people in the audience pass that cardboard box, shaking it to make it sound like they're dropping something in. And look at that guy sneaking out that side exit door. Well, all this is going to stop!



Here you see a shot of a theater where we've been doing some experimental collecting this past week. We're going to use this same method all over the country: Shine a spotlight on each person, have him rise and give his name and address, and tell how much he's donating to Charley Horse. Naturally, an usher will count it. And, oh yes, we're also locking all rest room and exit doors, and roping off the aisles. Too many good prospects managed to get away last year!



Another thing—this sign is going to be a reality in 1962! Our lobbyists are going to put extra pressure on Washington. After all, the Boy Scouts have a week, the Heart Fund has a month, and the TB crowd has the whole Christmas season locked up. Why should we be deprived of what's coming to us! I don't have to remind you of what a complete disaster our National Charley Horse Morning was last November 19th!

From now on, I want to see new vigor, new enthusiasm, and a new desire on the part of all of you! I want you to talk Charley Horse, eat Charley Horse, and live Charley Horse!

I want to see this the most profitable charitable cause of the Soaring '60's! I want... Oh, excuse me! The phone! Hello? What's that? Oh, no! Are you sure? Oh... how horrible! This is terrible! Hold on...

Gentlemen! It's our Research Staff on the phone. He tells me... (gasp)... that he's discovered a cure for Charley Horse!

Wait! Hold on, men! Please! Hold it!!!

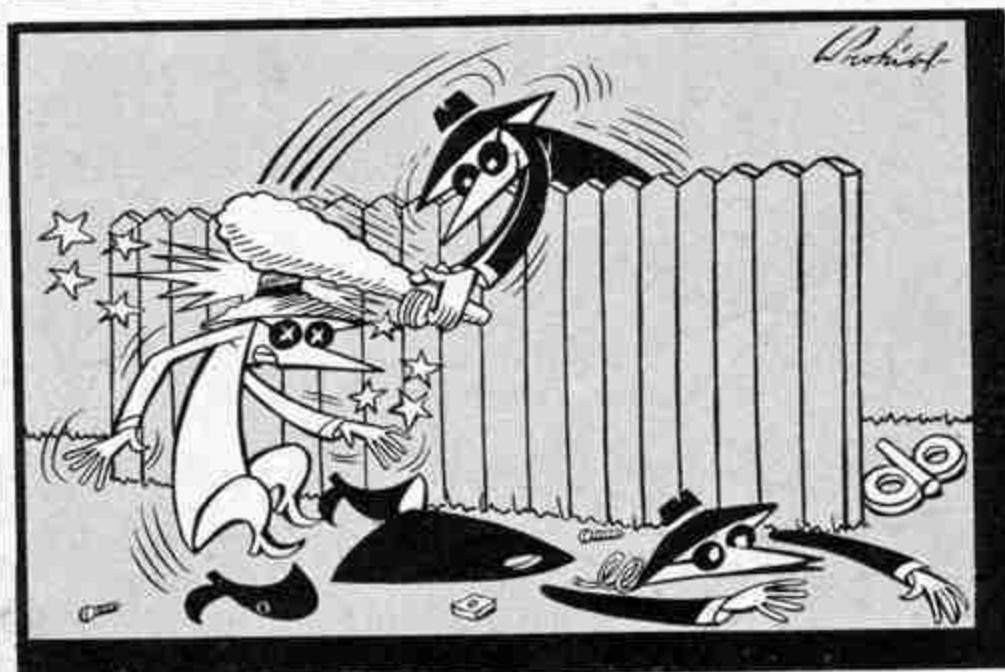
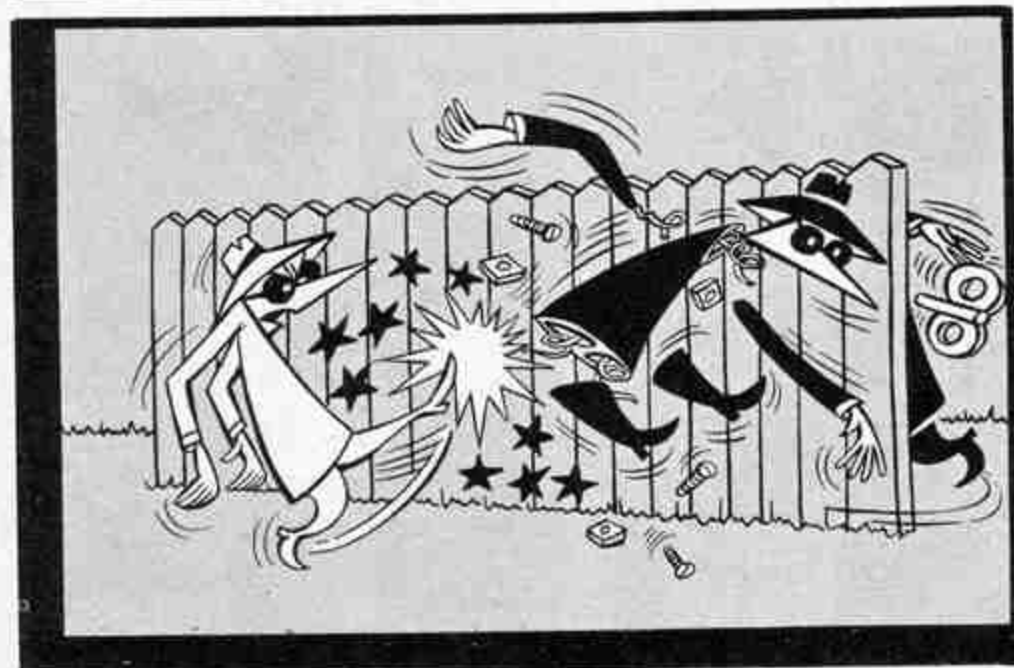
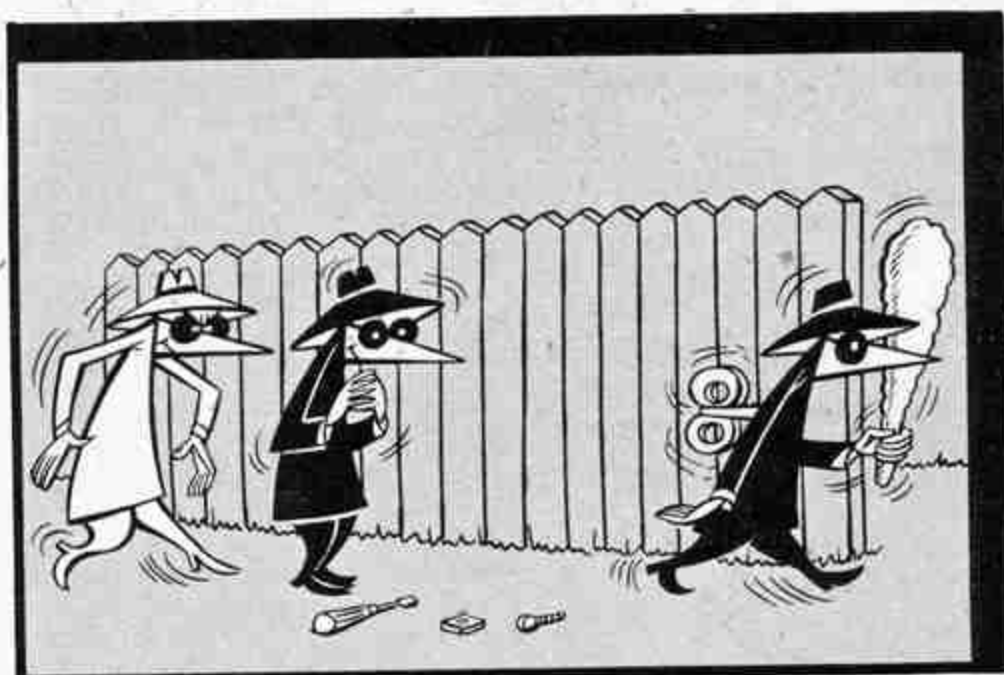
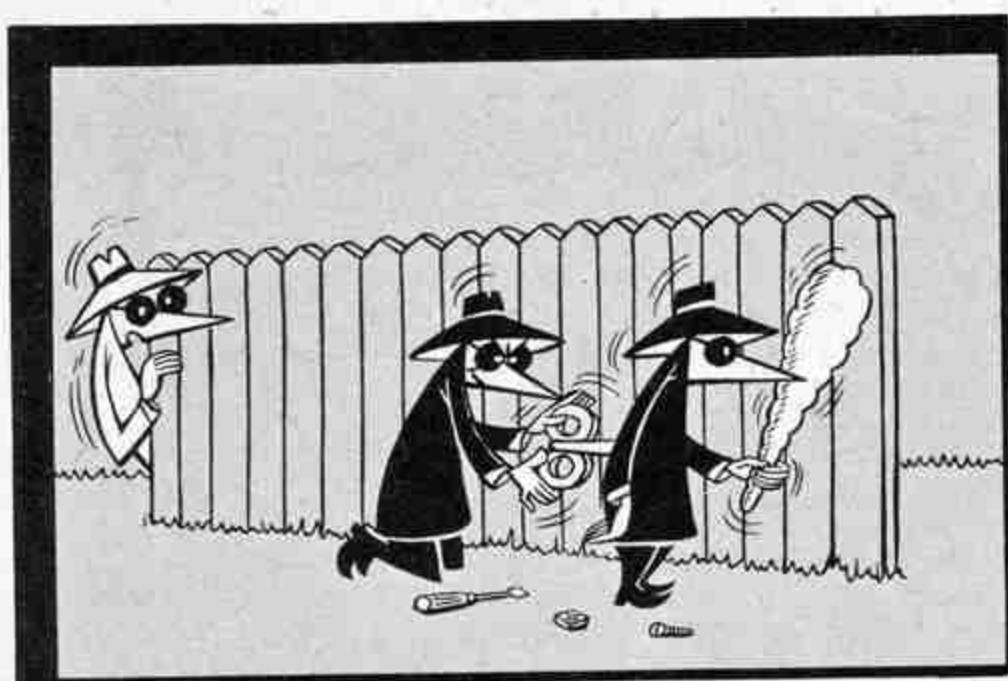
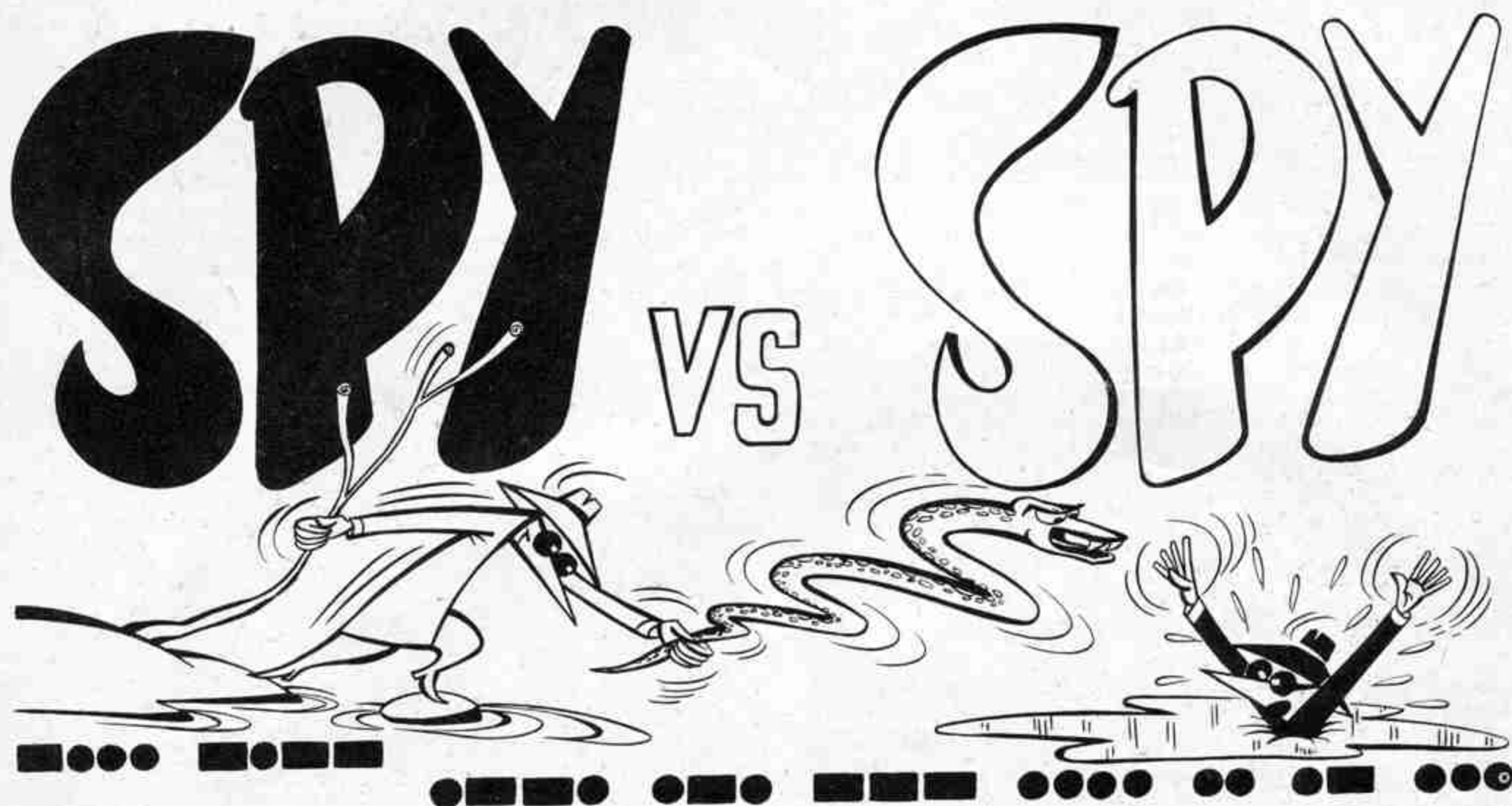
Hello? Hello, Sam? Listen, Sam! You're going to have to kill that cure!!

That's right! KILL THE CURE! I just can't stand to see a bunch of grown men crying!!!





When Fidel (the man with the sword) ordered Antonio Prohias (the man with the pen) arrested for his anti-Castro cartoons, the Cuban artist fled to the U.S., where he now graces MAD's pages with...

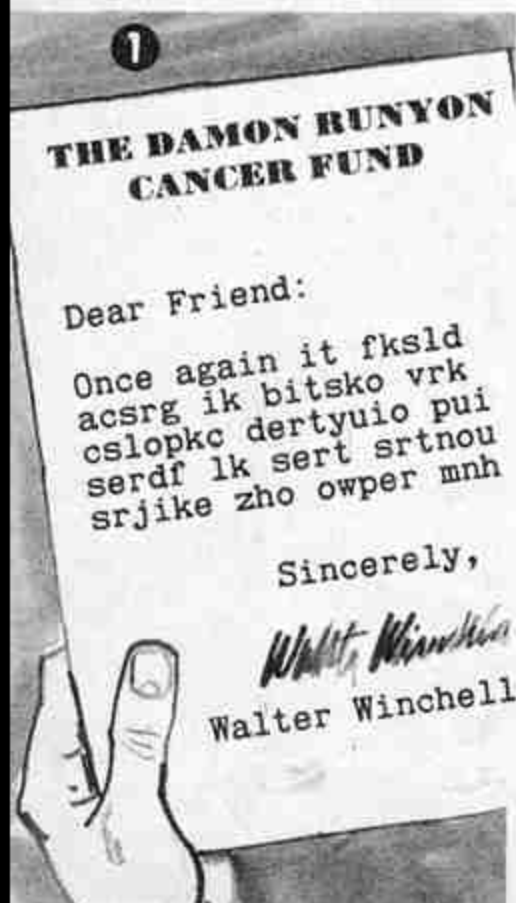




## DOUBLE-TALK DEPT.

Study the following examples, and the next time you go to a party, if you don't get too stoned to listen to the conversation, you'll be able to see the truth behind the phony bragging and name-dropping that goes on. Mainly, here is...

# A MAD GUIDE TO PA





There's this gal  
who's been **begging**  
me to get married  
for years...

**Laurence  
Olivier  
is my  
neighbor!**

Tomorrow, I'm  
scheduled to cut  
the **largest diamond**  
in the world...

The chicks where  
I work go wild  
over me!

I always have lunch with the **Big Wheels** at General Motors!



6 Awright  
Awright!  
Le'me alone  
already,  
will yuh, Ma!

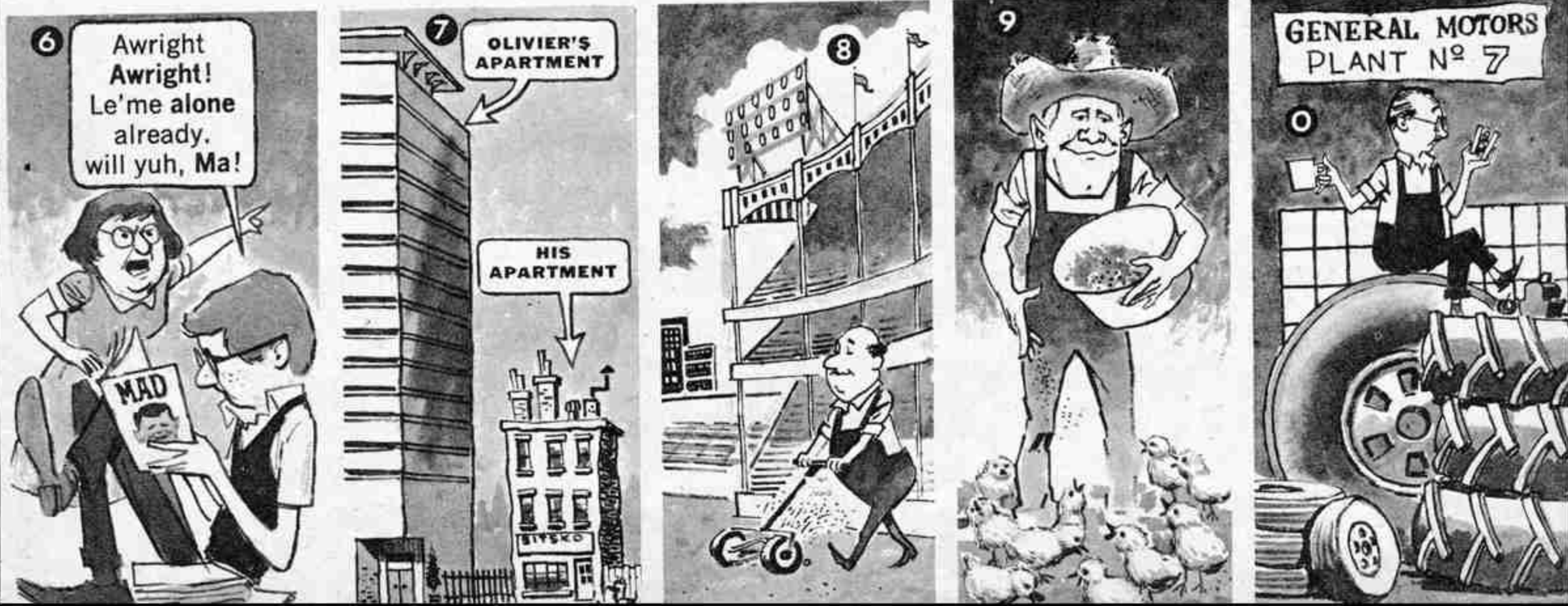
**OLIVIER'S  
APARTMENT**

## HIS APARTMENT

8

9

GENERAL MOTORS  
PLANT N° 7





## THE YELLOWED KIDS DEPT.

Everybody gets old! Everybody, that is, except most comic strip characters! These jokers have the uncanny ability to remain the same dull age year after year, getting into the same dull situations. So MAD's gonna break the monotony . . . bearing in mind that if these comic strip characters were to age, one good aspect would be that they'd soon die off and we wouldn't have to suffer through them any more. Anyway, let's take away their fountains of youth, and see what the future would be like . . .

## SUPERMAN



## DICK TRACY

IF



COMIC STRIP  
CHARACTERS  
WERE AS OLD AS  
THEIR STRIPS

## POPEYE







...Don't Put All Your Yeggs In One Casket!—Brotherhood of Underworld Funeral Directors





## LI'L ABNER



## MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

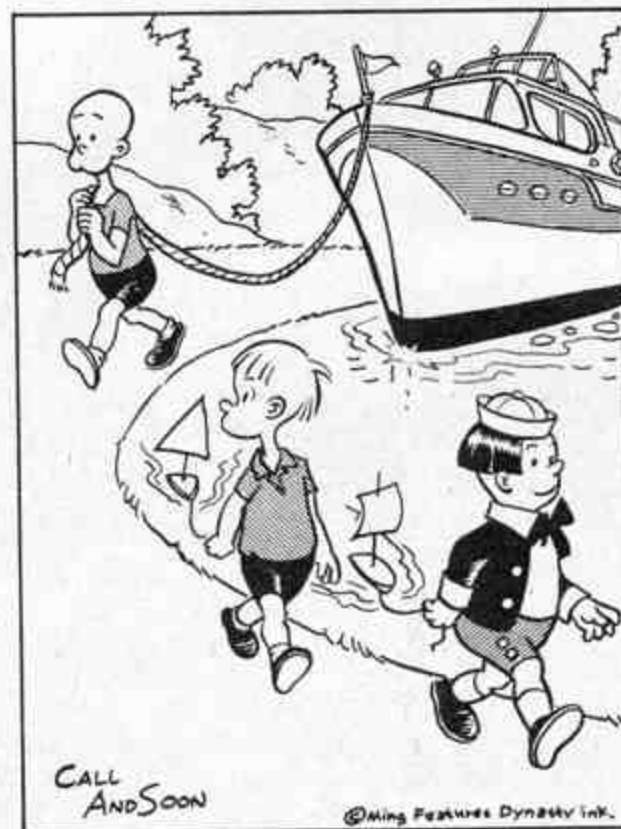


## TARZAN





## HENRY



## DENNIS THE MENACE



"As Chief U.S. Delegate to the United Nations, I would like to report that I have, through protracted discussion and extended meditation, accomplished the following: I have solved the Vietnam crisis . . . I have straightened out the Berlin situation . . . I have come up with a mutually acceptable disarmament plan . . . and I've put chewing gum on all your seats!"



## MOM IS FOR-GIVING DEPT.

Mom is probably sick and tired of receiving the same old candy or perfume or flowers for Mother's Day, and so we'd like to help the young people of

# MAD MOTHER'S DAY

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

### MOM'S OWN RECORD ALBUM



Here are classic songs of household drudgery that Mom will enjoy playing over and over and over again as she's trudging around the house doing her back-breaking chores. Recorded by 2 previous Mothers-of-the-Year, the LP includes such all-time favorites as: "Nobody Knows The Rubble I've Seen", "I've Got a Wet Mop (In My Hands)", "The Toil Since I'm Married", "Full Moon and Dishpan Hands", "How Deep Is The Wet-Wash" and "Sometimes I'm Happy, But Not Often". Price: **\$4.98**.

### GARBAGE



Chances are that Mom does not occupy hardly any of her time taking out the garbage. At least hardly as much as she would have Dad believe when she tries to "con" him into doing it for her in the evenings. So why not call up your local Sanitation Department, and have a truckload of it delivered to her for Mother's Day. She'll keep busy for many happy weeks thereafter getting rid of it. It's an ideal gift for the economy-minded. Price: **Free**.

### AUTOMATIC COMPLAINER



Here's a gadget that will save Mother hours of effort every day of the year. It complains about household drudgery electronically as soon as anyone else enters the room, freeing Mom to talk about other things or just sit there and enjoy the effect the grouching has had on the rest of the harried family. Other models are available which also complain about high prices, neighbors, and Dad's low pay. Price: About **\$50**.

### WRINKLE CREAM



Here's a brand new product that will make an ideal gift for Mother on her Day, especially if yours still looks young. One application of this cream is guaranteed to create wrinkles on her face. Looking haggard and worn, she'll be in a much better position to complain about her lot in life, and to get sympathy from the members of the family. Price: About **\$2** a jar.

### MARKED CARDS



Has Mom been running into a streak of bad luck, and losing a pile of dough at her weekly Canasta game or Bridge foursome? You can make all of that a thing of the past with this beautiful deck of marked cards. Now, she'll be able to cheat her way to sure victory at every sitting, and the family will be able to eat decently again because she won't be blowing the weekly food allowance. Price: About **\$3.00** a deck.

### JUVENILE DELINQUENT



Chances are that Mom has lots of idle hours on her hands after taking care of her own children, so why not help her to occupy her wasted leisure time profitably by presenting her with her very own juvenile delinquent? Choose from the variety available at any of the police juvenile detention homes. The back talk, the sassy attitude, the vandalism, and the colorful language of one of these young hoodlums should give Mom a whole new interest in life. While it lasts, that is. Price: **Free**.



our nation use a little originality in picking out her present. Here, then, for next year if you're lucky enough to be too late for this year, are . . .

# GIFT SUGGESTIONS

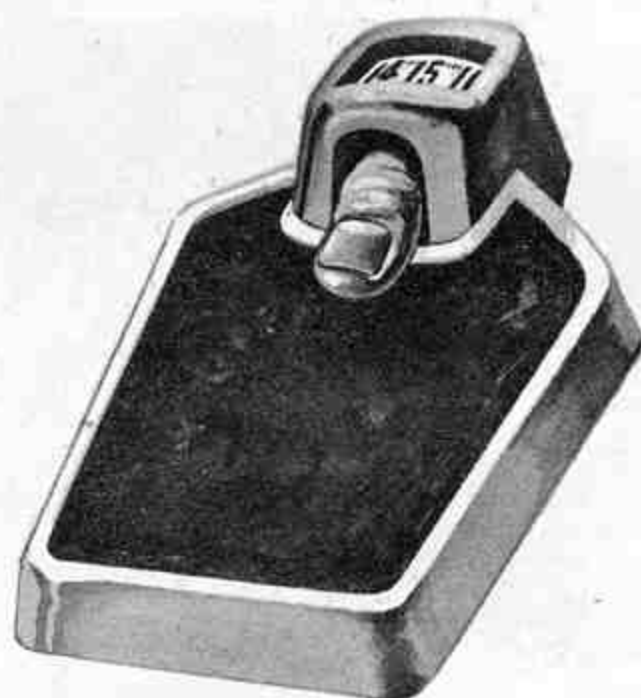
WRITER: TOM KOCH

## MOTHER-IN-LAW'S PORTRAIT



Since Dad always comments on the fact that his mother was a better housekeeper, cook, and raiser of children, why not have a professional portrait of the old bat painted and hung in a conspicuous place in your home where it'll serve as a constant reminder to Mom of her shortcomings. Then, she'll spend many happy hours striving hard to meet the standards set by her dear old Mother-In-Law. Price: About \$50.

## OVERWEIGHT BATHROOM SCALE



Just wait until Mother gets a load of this unbalanced scale, guaranteed to weigh everything 15 pounds too heavy. You'll love her shriek of anguish the first time she gets on it and thinks she's gained all that weight. And the diet she'll put herself on to lose it will keep her happily miserable many months. Of course, this is the kind of gift that you get pleasure out of giving without letting the recipient know you've done it. Price: About \$7.

## GIGOLO



It's probably been a good many years since any strange man gave Mother a second look. Think how flattered she will be when the handsome gigolo you hired suddenly arrives at your house and starts lavishing his attentions on her. Think of the fun you'll have when Daddy comes home from work and finds the guy there. Available in 2 types: Domestic (found on almost any U.S.A. street corner), and Imported (found on almost any European street corner). Price: About \$25.00 per day.

## TERMITES



Has Mom been trying to talk Dad into buying a new home in a better neighborhood? Here's your chance to make her dreams come true. Just a few of these ravenous termites turned loose around the house will turn the place into sawdust in no time. It will be a wonderful experience for Mom as she sees the walls collapsing around her, and she'll be eternally grateful for your thoughtfulness when the family has to move whether Dad wants to or not! Cost of termites: About 10¢ doz.

## APPENDECTOMY



Is Mom the only member of her Bridge Club who doesn't have an operation to brag about? Why not start her on the road to popularity and social success by having her appendix taken out for Mother's Day? She'll be able to tell her girl friends every gory detail of the operation when she returns home from the hospital, and she'll happily owe every delightful moment of it to you. Price: About \$900 w/ Blue Cross.

## IMPERFECT SOCKS

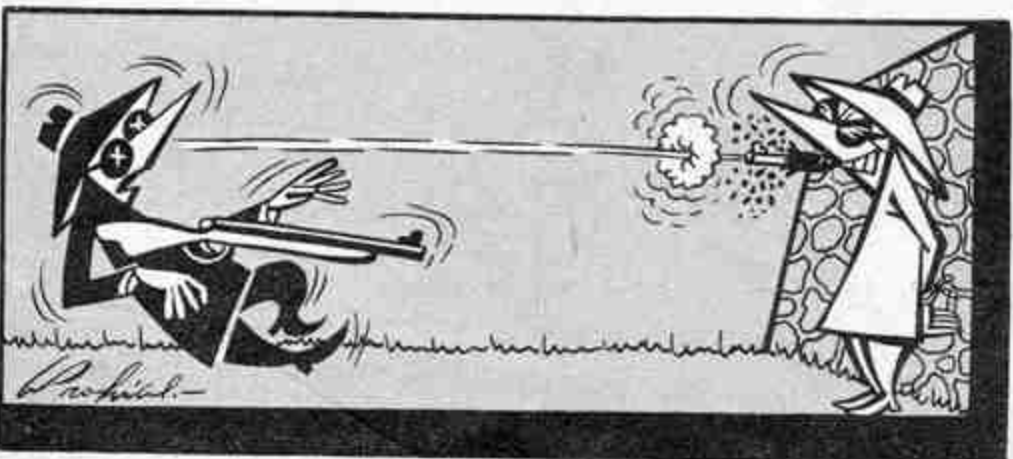
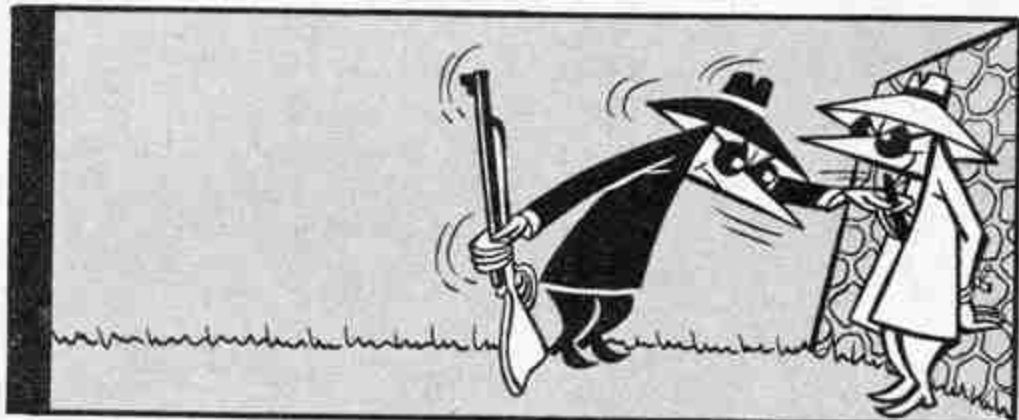
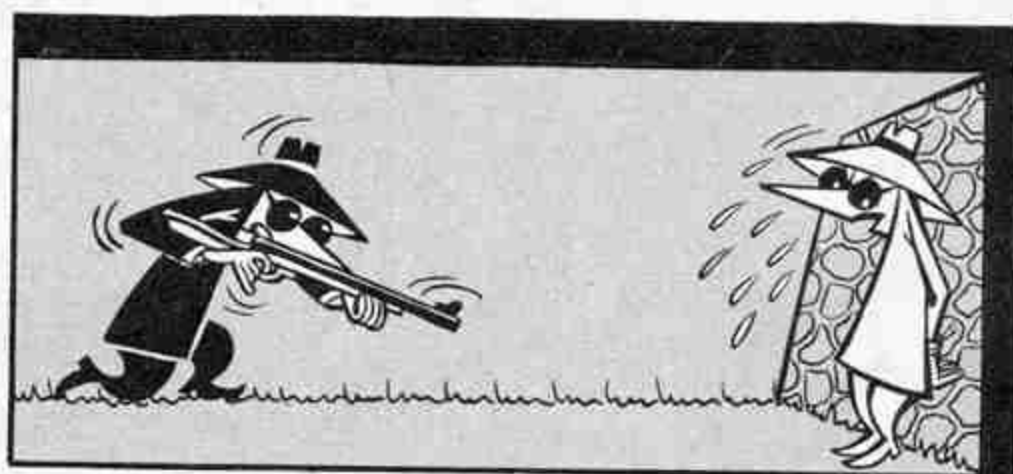
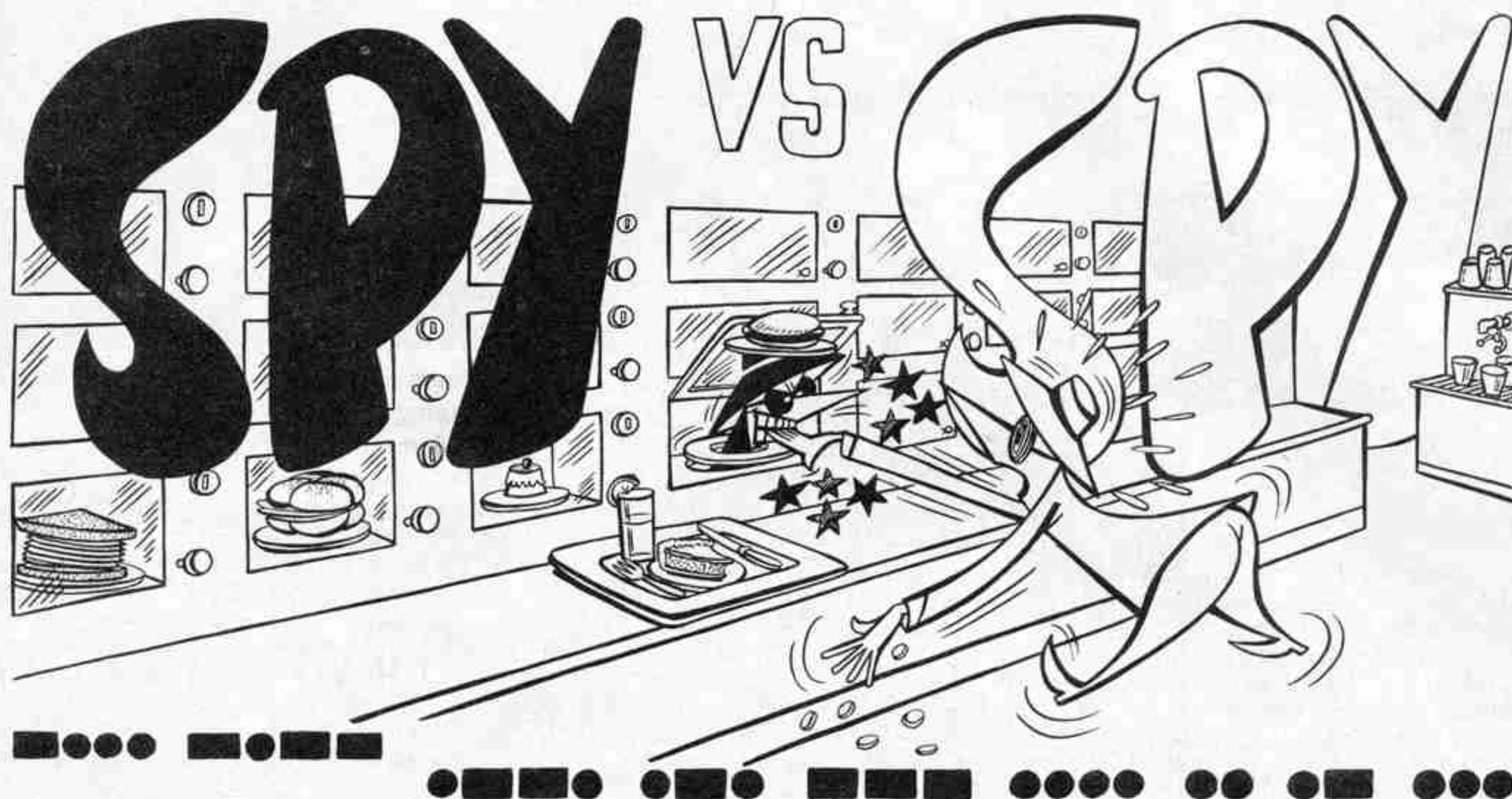


Several large sock manufacturers have been known to sell (at great reduction in cost) irregular or imperfect pairs. Why not buy a few pairs without heels or toes in your size and present them to Mom on Mother's Day. Darning them will give her a project to occupy her spare time, and she'll thank you for giving her the opportunity to be of service to you. Price: About 15¢ pr.



# JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT. PART II

Here's another installment of that friendly rivalry between the man in black and the man in white, both dedicated to the "cause" . . . of outwitting each other as —





**WRY OFF THE ROCKS DEPT.**

In the old days, most prisons were the same. They were ugly, gray, and grim. The guards were brutal, the convicts were brutal, and each hated the other. There was only one thing on the prisoners' minds: to break out! And only one thing on the guards' minds: to keep 'em in! Anyway, Hollywood mirrored these conditions in its movies. Here are a few typical scenes from

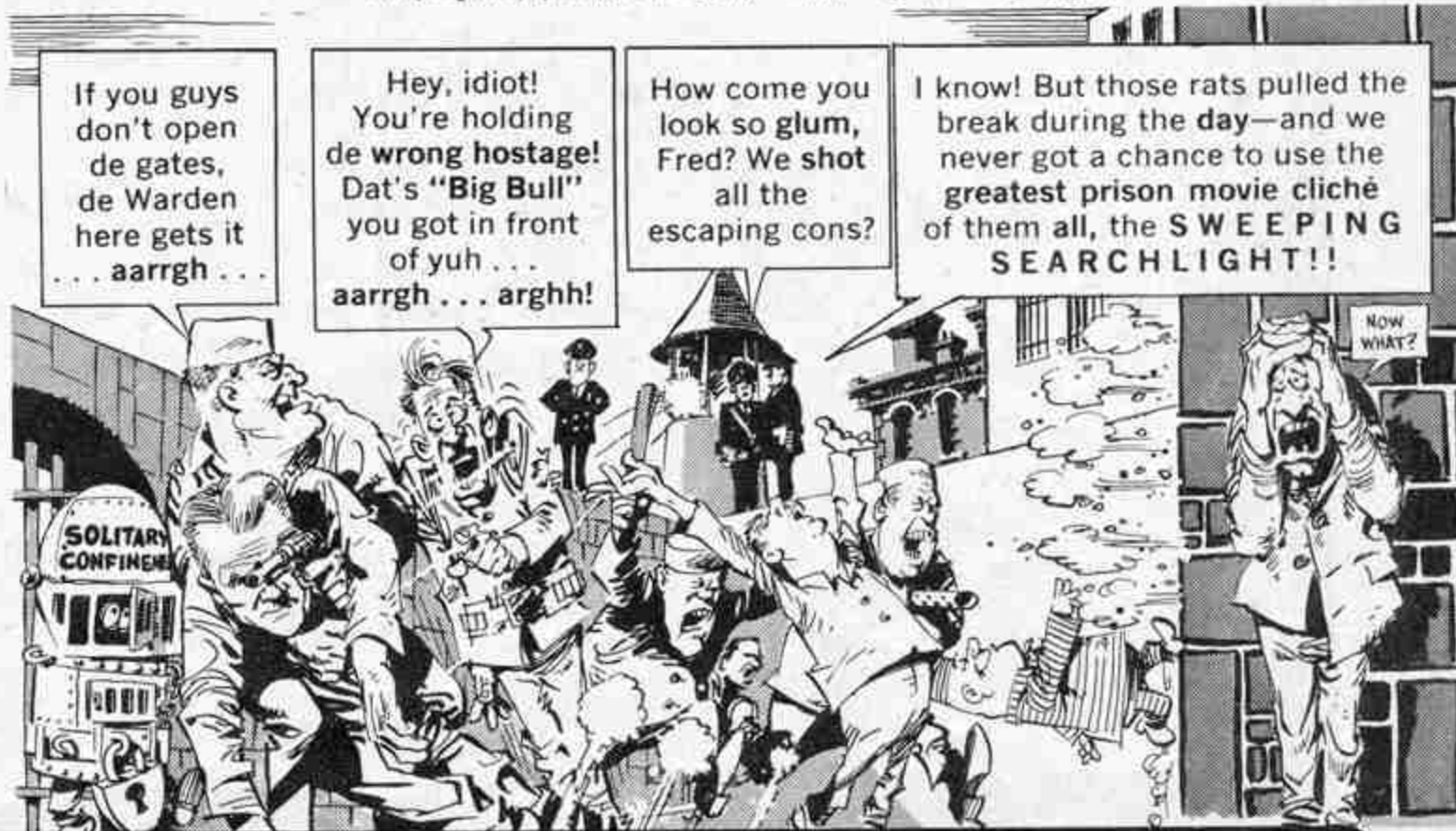
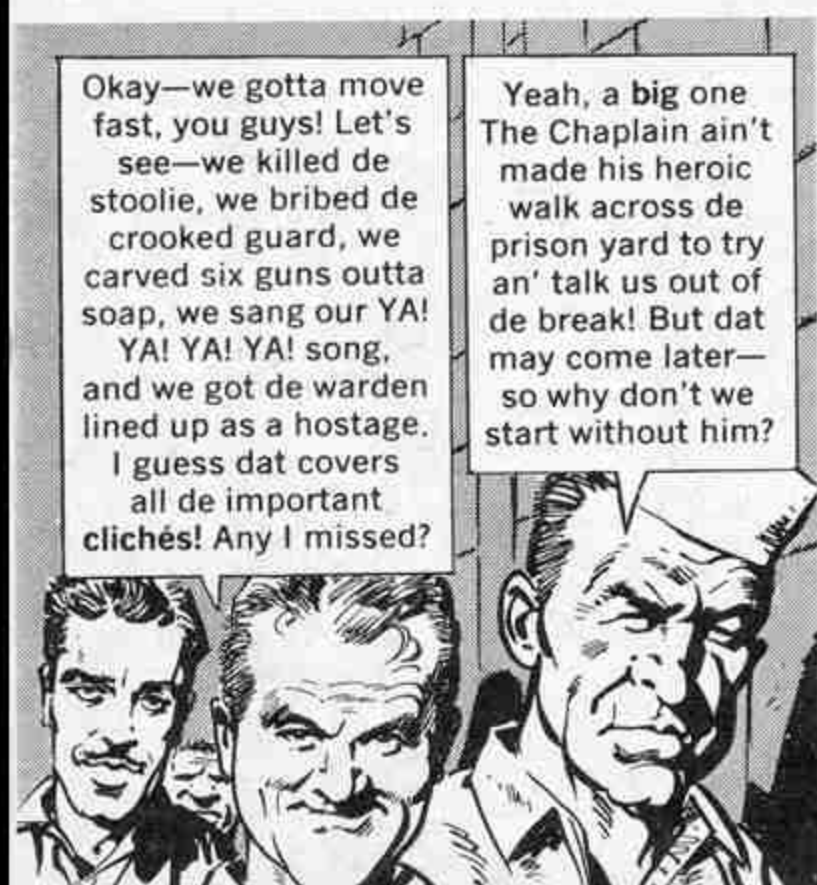
**A TYPICAL  
OLD TIME  
PRISON  
MOVIE**

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



... "No Noose Is Good Noose"—The Anti-Lynch-Law Society



**UNFORTUNATELY, THE DAYS OF MOVIES LIKE THIS ARE GONE FOREVER, BECAUSE...**



Today, there have been vast changes in penology methods. Psychiatrists and men of understanding have taken over. Many prisons have no walls, convicts are treated with sympathy and understanding, and the accent is on rehabilitation rather than on punishment. Which means that Hollywood will have to change its approach to conform with the times. And this could well be

# A TYPICAL PRISON MOVIE OF THE FUTURE



The producers are grateful for the cooperation of the prisoners who consented to appear in this film during their summer vacation

Okay, "Big Bull"! This is your cell! Sorry there's no cross-ventilation, but you **do** have a nice terrace with a view of the river you're up! If you need anything, just ring! And remember! **Behave yourself** or you go into solitary! That's the room down the hall with no air-conditioner!

Hey, for cryin' out loud, guard! Will you knock off that noise! You know our wives sleep over on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays! Who can sleep with you talking?!

If there's one thing I can't stand, it's a noisy guard! Rocky, don't you ever let him in this cell again!



Hey, what's de deal? Things have sure **changed** since I was in stir 20 years ago! Where's de bars? I figured I'd do about t'ree hours of **bar-clanging** before I turned in! It helps me sleep!

We got no bars, Botchie! If you're in a clanging mood, knock on the radiator for more steam. This is the second time this winter the Warden let the temperature in this cell block go below seventy degrees!



\*\*\*"Look Before You Heap"—Brotherhood of Garbage Collectors

You lousy screws! You stinkin' screws! I hate lousy, stinkin' screws!

Hey! Dere's a guy after my own heart! A "guard-hater"! Now I can relax! It's beginning to feel like old times!

What kind "guard-hater"! He loves guards! It's those screws he hates! Wood screws! They don't hold in our plaster walls! I tell him once, I tell him a thousand times: use nails to hang up pin-up pictures! Use nails!



Boy, what a miserable night! I had one bad dream and six psychiatrists came running into my cell! And that lousy spring mattress! Ugh! Well, it's good to get into the mess hall where I can let off some steam!

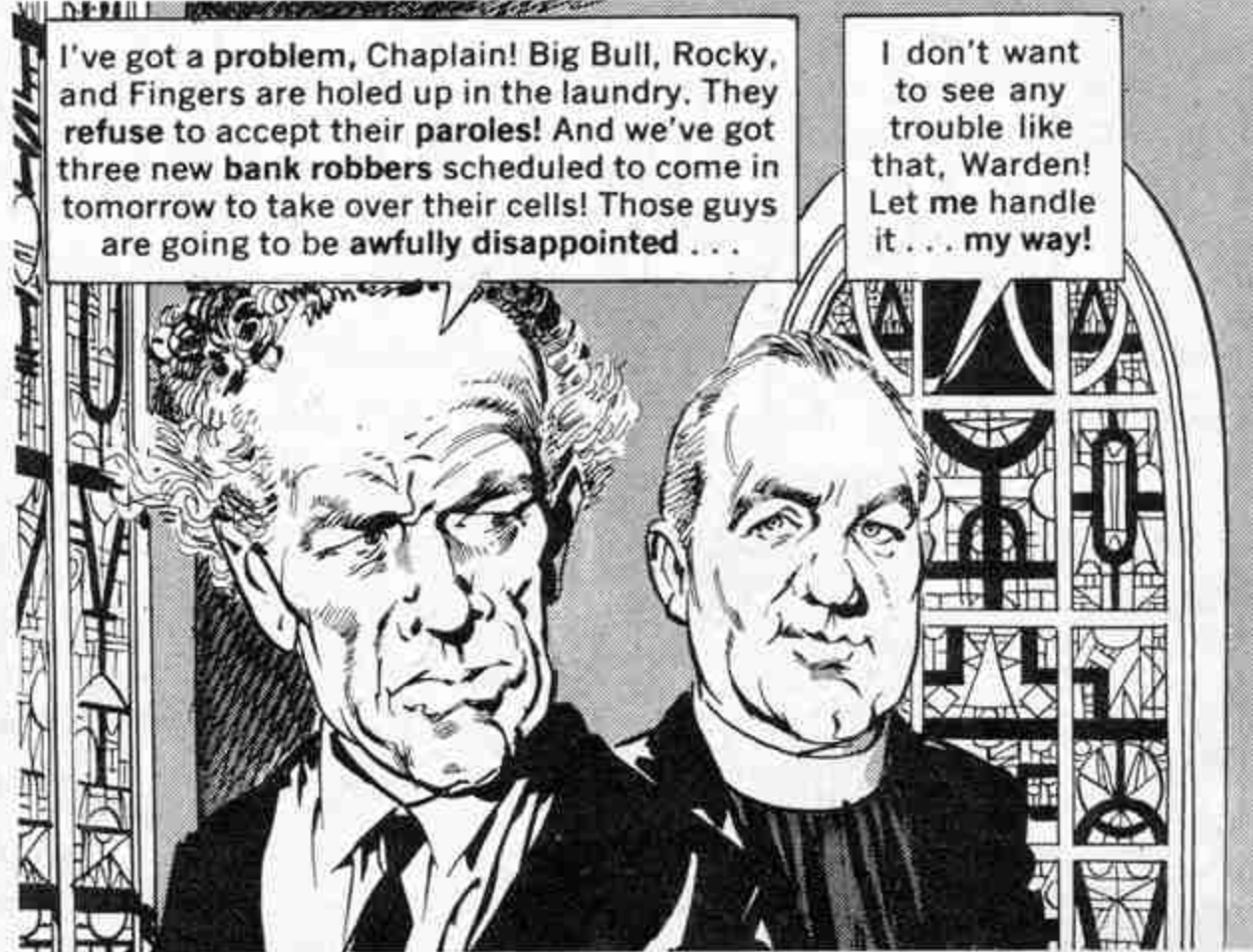
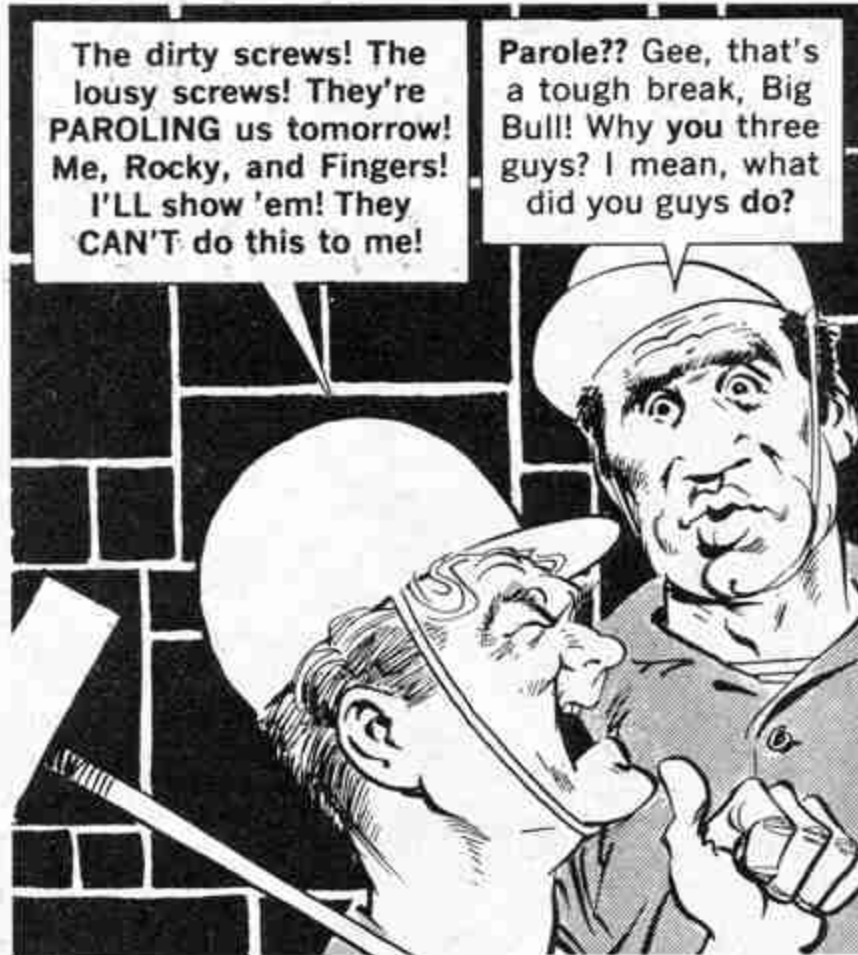
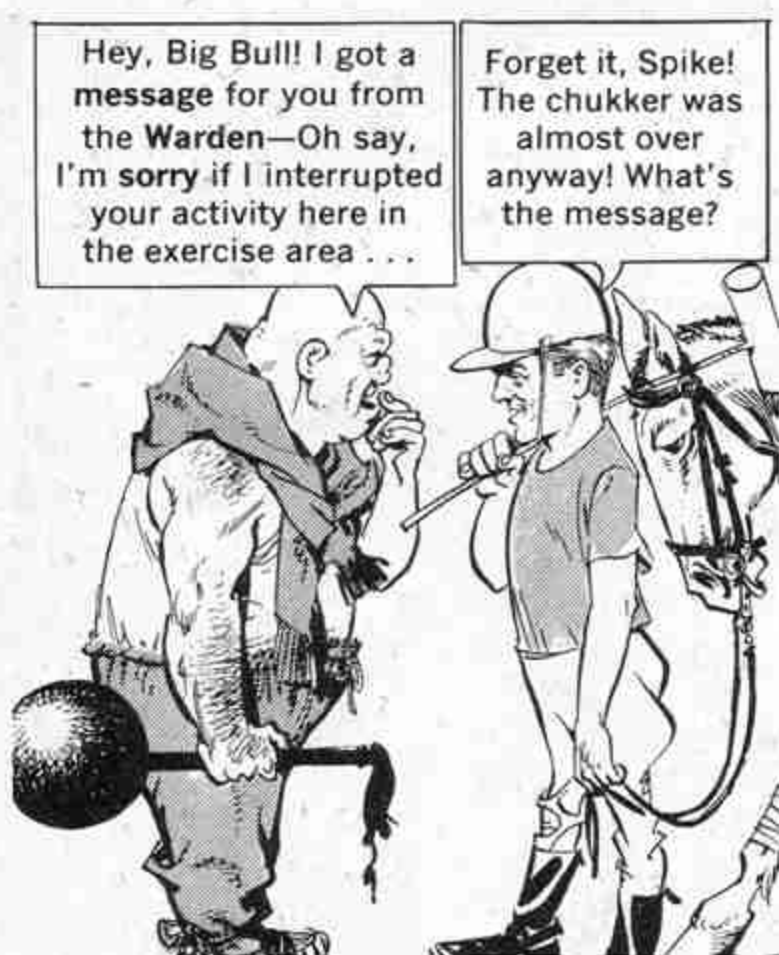
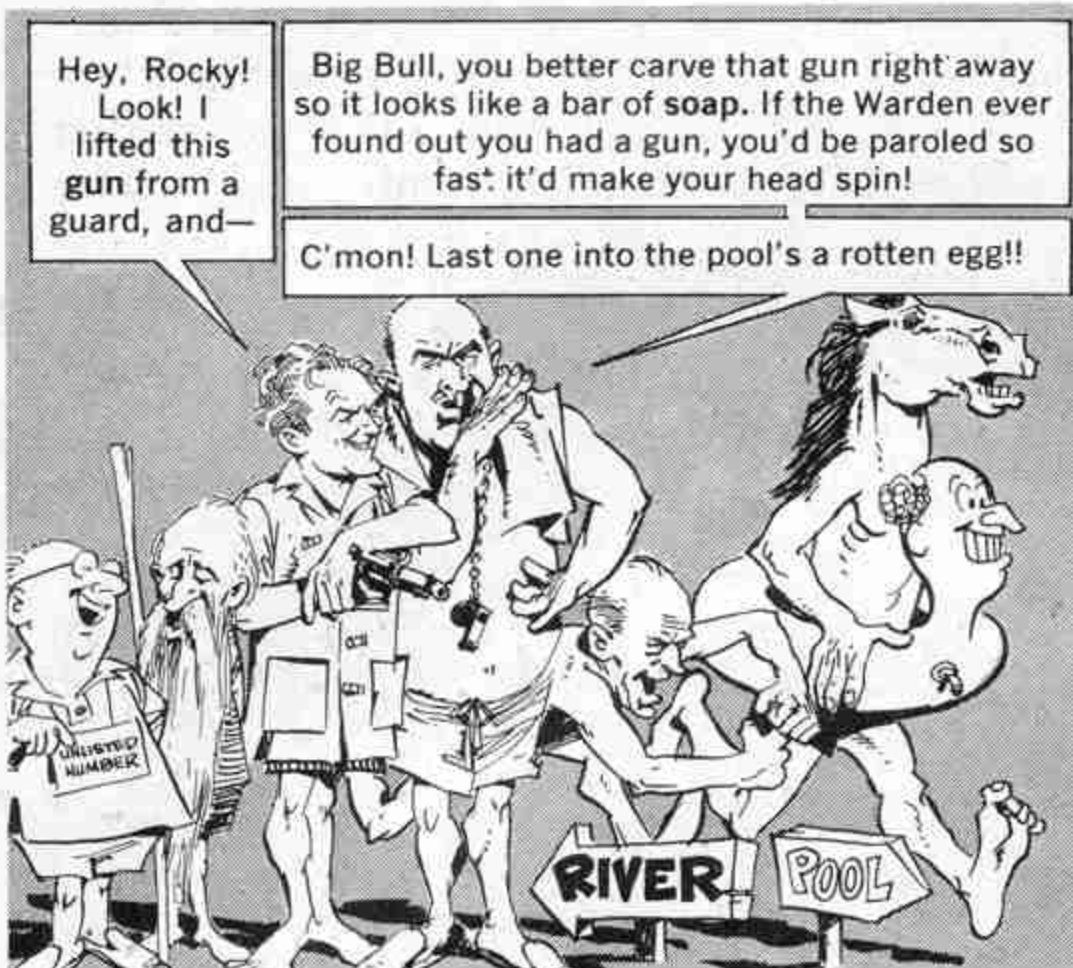
Hey, pipe down, will ya, Crumb!

Can the noise, Mac! You're drowning out Mantovani on the Muzak!

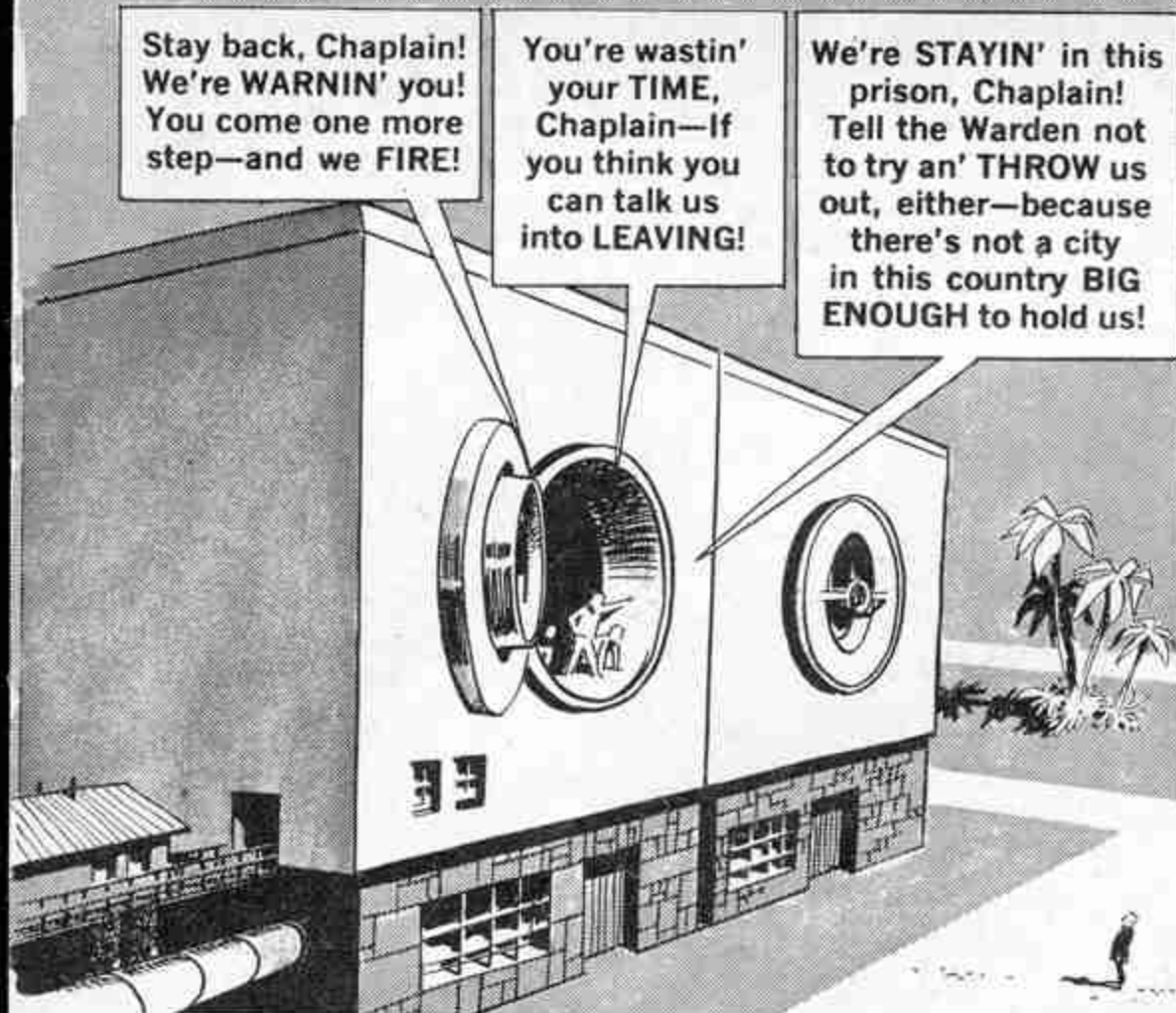
YA! YA! YA! YA!  
YA! YA! YA! ...







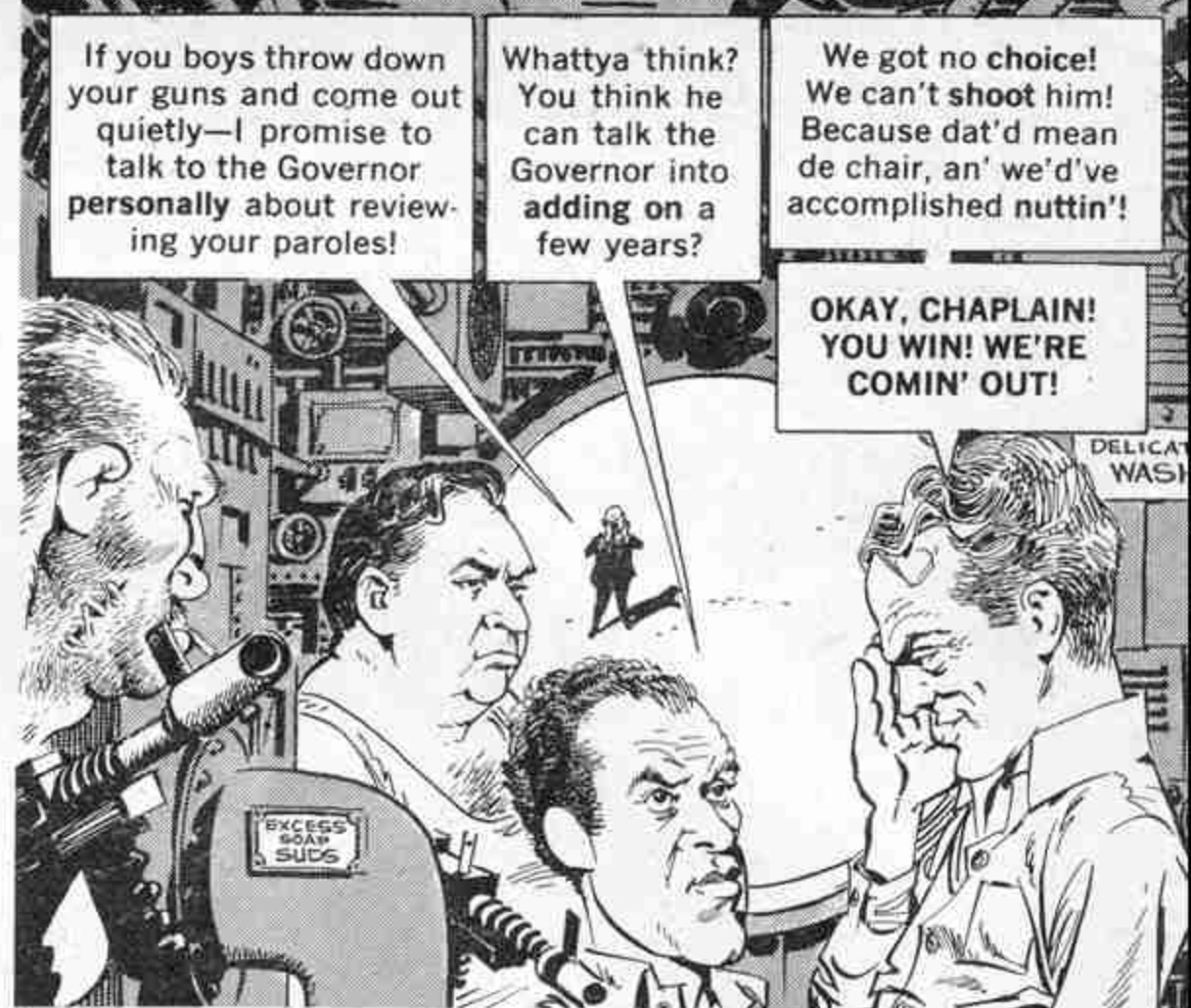




Stay back, Chaplain!  
We're **WARNIN'** you!  
You come one more  
step—and we **FIRE!**

You're wastin'  
your **TIME**,  
Chaplain—if  
you think you  
can talk us  
into **LEAVING!**

We're **STAYIN'** in this  
prison, Chaplain!  
Tell the Warden not  
to try an' **THROW** us  
out, either—because  
there's not a city  
in this country **BIG**  
**ENOUGH** to hold us!



If you boys throw down  
your guns and come out  
quietly—I promise to  
talk to the Governor  
personally about review-  
ing your paroles!

Whattya think?  
You think he  
can talk the  
Governor into  
adding on a  
few years?

We got no choice!  
We can't shoot him!  
Because dat'd mean  
de chair, an' we'd've  
accomplished nuttin'!

**OKAY, CHAPLAIN!**  
**YOU WIN! WE'RE**  
**COMIN' OUT!**

\*\*\*"A Fool And His 'Olds' Are Soon Parted"—Finance Companies of America



You trouble-makers will  
pay for this! Instead of  
leaving here tomorrow—  
**YOU LEAVE RIGHT NOW!**

**G'WAN! OUT! OUT! AND**  
**DON'T EVER COME BACK!**

But . . . but the  
Chaplain promised!  
He said he'd talk  
to the Governor!!

**HEY, MEN! WE**  
**BEEN DOUBLE-**  
**CROSSED!!**

**C'mon, you**  
**guys! Back to**  
**the Laundry . . .**



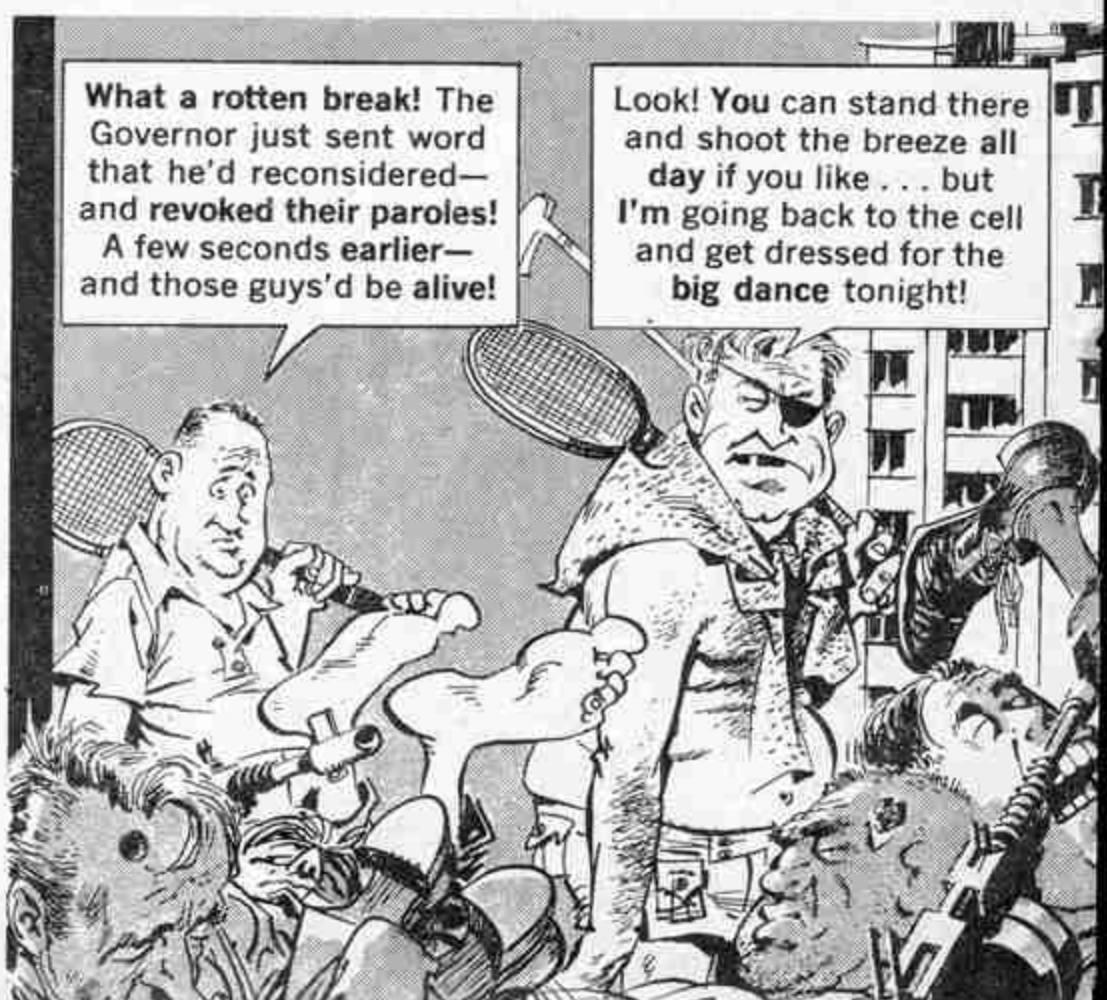
**Big Bull! Spike!**  
**Fingers! This is**  
**the Warden!! We've**  
**got you surrounded!**  
**Come out with your**  
**hands up—leave this**  
**prison peacefully—**  
**and no one will**  
**get hurt!**

**Don't try an'**  
**stop us Warden.**  
**WE'RE GONNA**  
**MAKE A BREAK**  
**FOR OUR CELL!**



**What a rotten break! The**  
**Governor just sent word**  
**that he'd reconsidered—**  
**and revoked their paroles!**  
**A few seconds earlier—**  
**and those guys'd be alive!**

**Look! You can stand there**  
**and shoot the breeze all**  
**day if you like . . . but**  
**I'm going back to the cell**  
**and get dressed for the**  
**big dance tonight!**





## DON MARTIN DEPT. PART II

Don Martin's ill-fated career certainly has had its "ups and downs"—but never with such a vengeance as the week he spent working . . .

# ON THE ELEVATOR



\*\*\*"Fried Goeth Before The Gall"—Society of Gastro-Intestinal Specialists

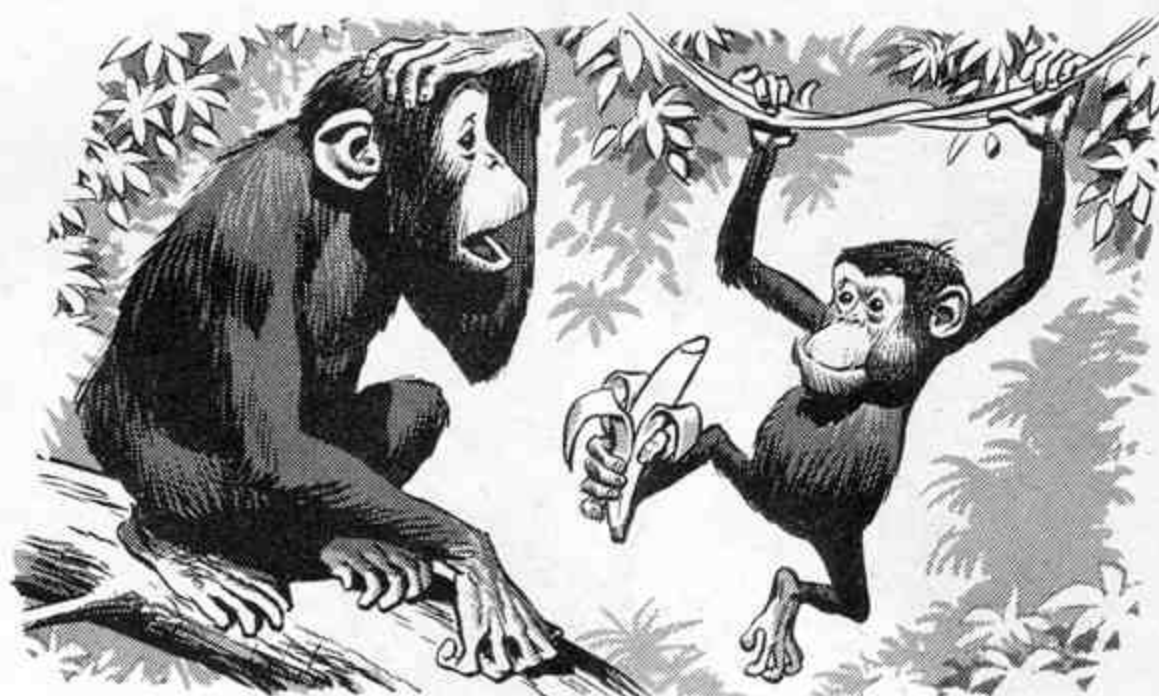




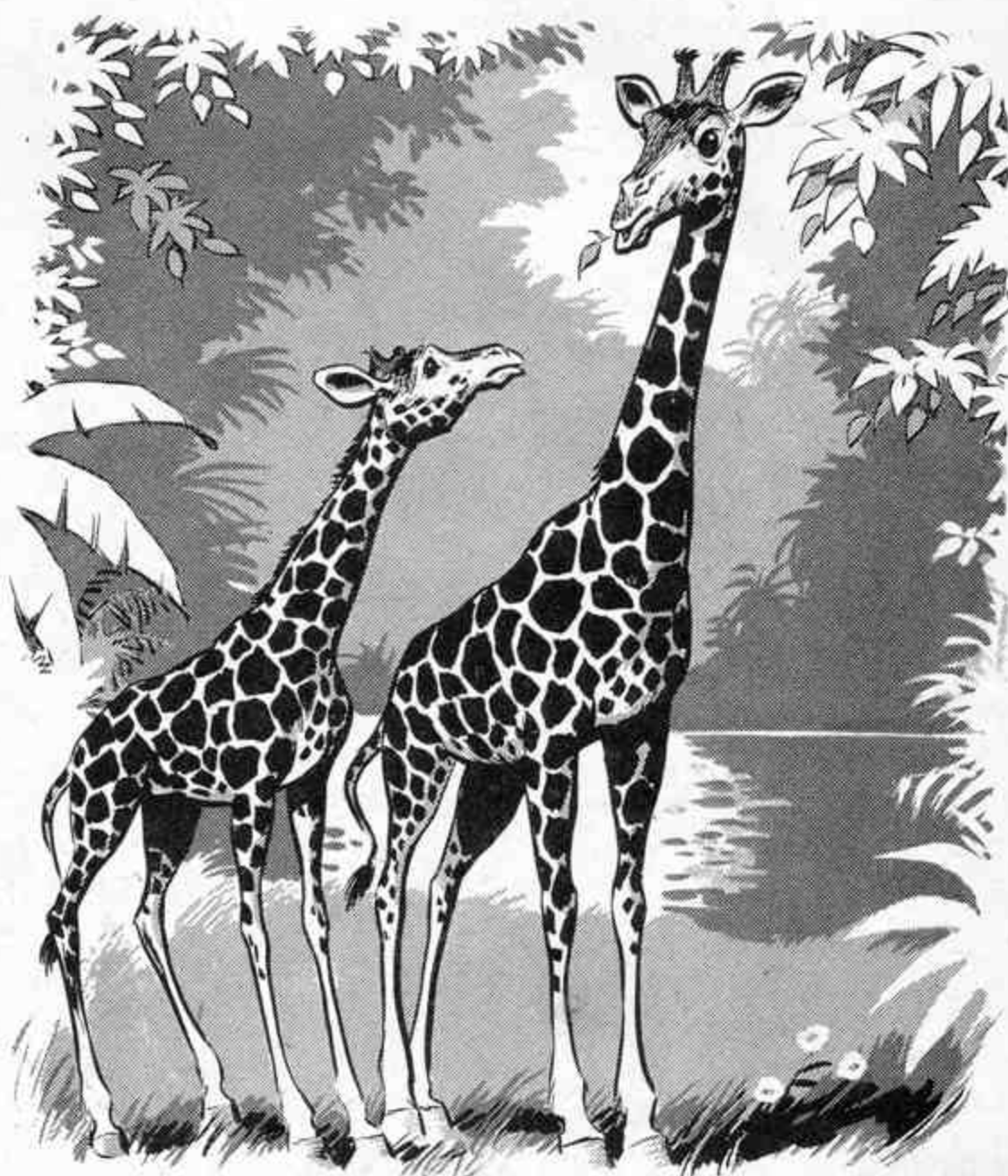
**DINERS' CUB DEPT.**

Parents are always complaining that their children eat like pigs, or like birds, or like some other kind of animal. Well, these very same parents might be surprised to learn that animals are always complaining that their children eat like people. You'll see what we mean as the Editors present...

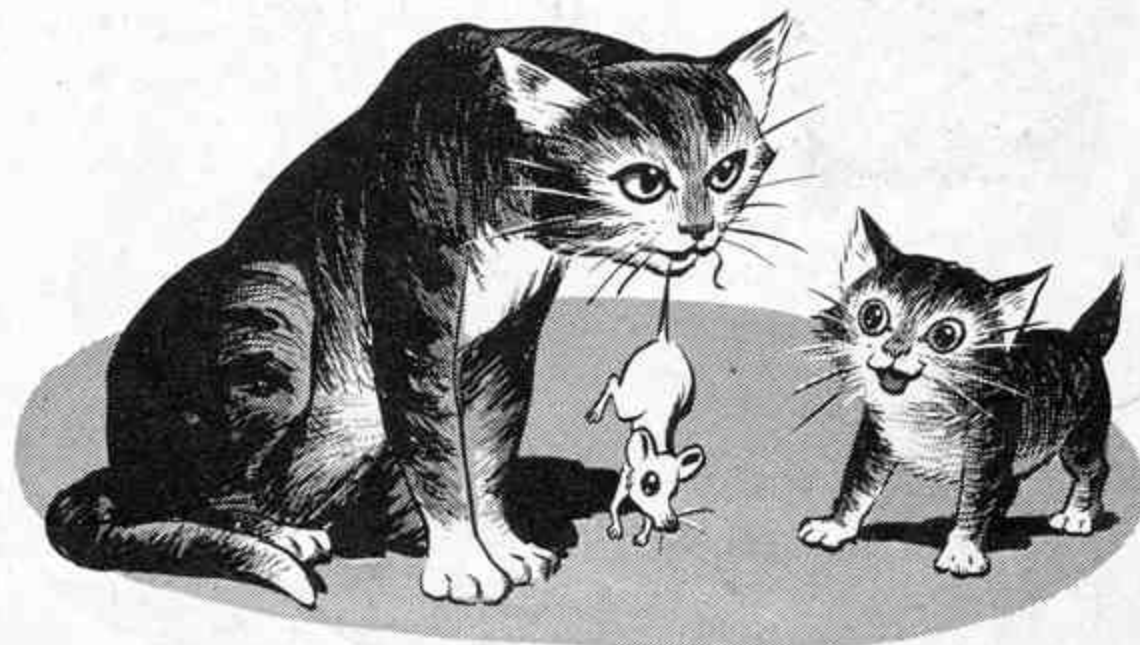
# A MAD LOOK AT THE EATING HABITS OF ANIMALS



"How many times have I told you to eat with your fingers?!"

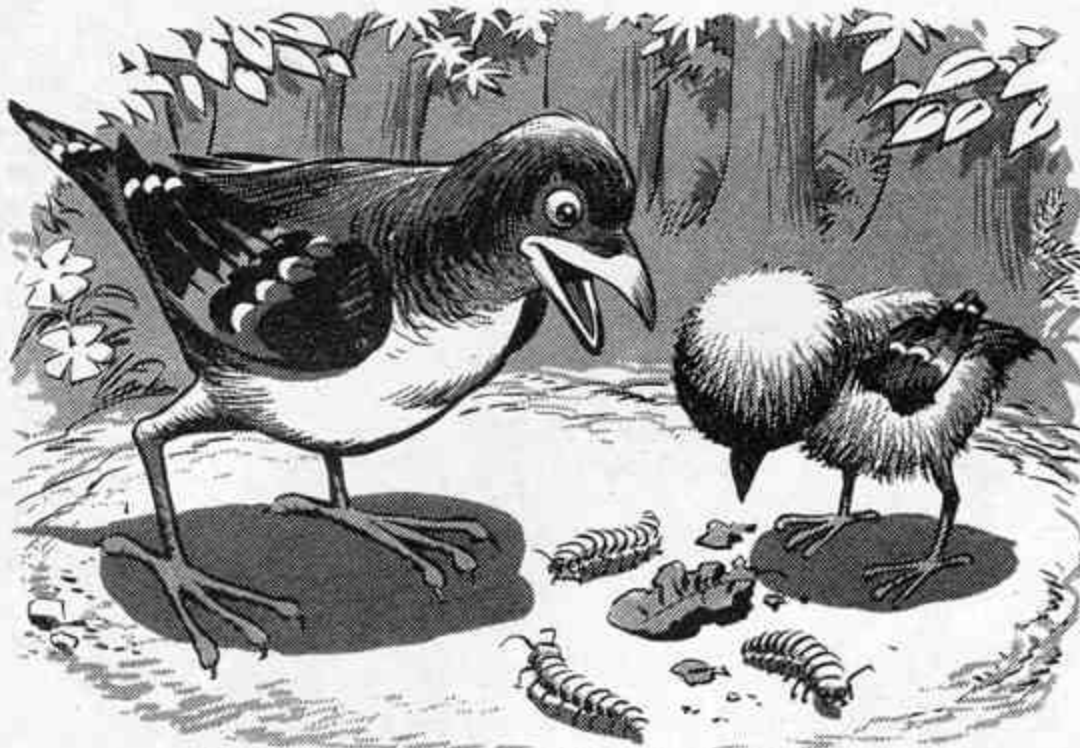


"What do you mean 'Pass it!'? You'll have to learn to reach for your food!"



"Now remember to play with your food before you eat it!"

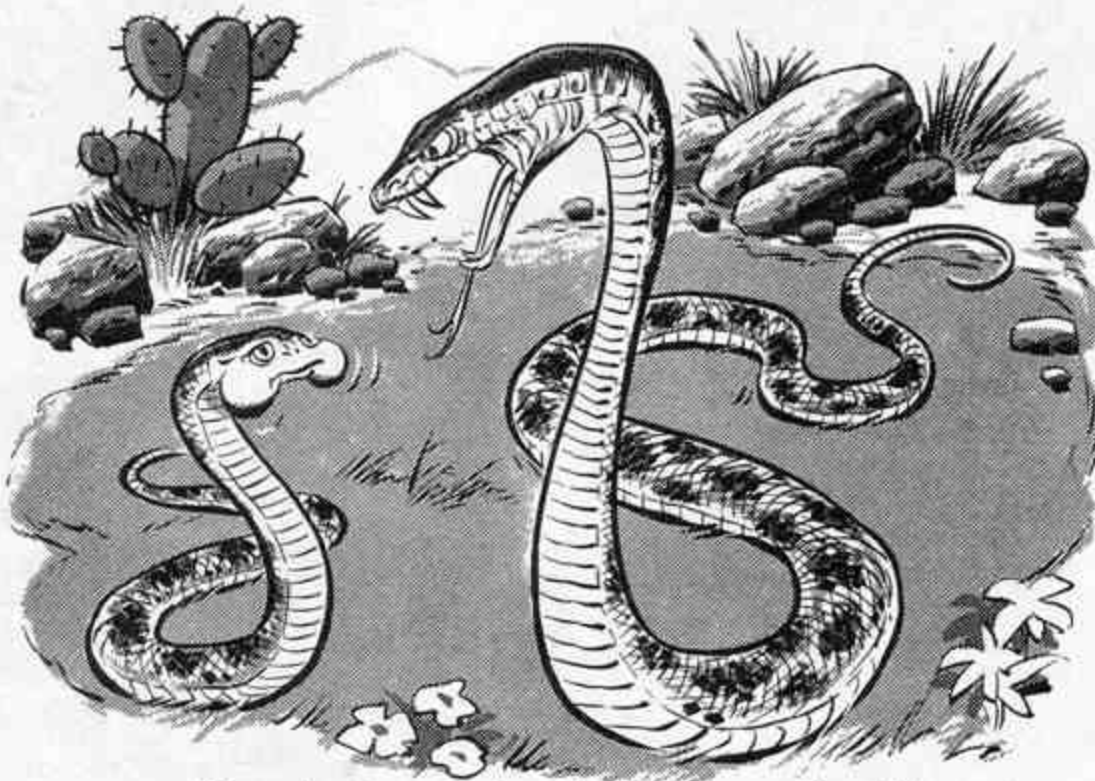




"Cut out the fuss! One little piece of lettuce in your caterpillars won't hurt anything!"



"Stand up when you're eating!"



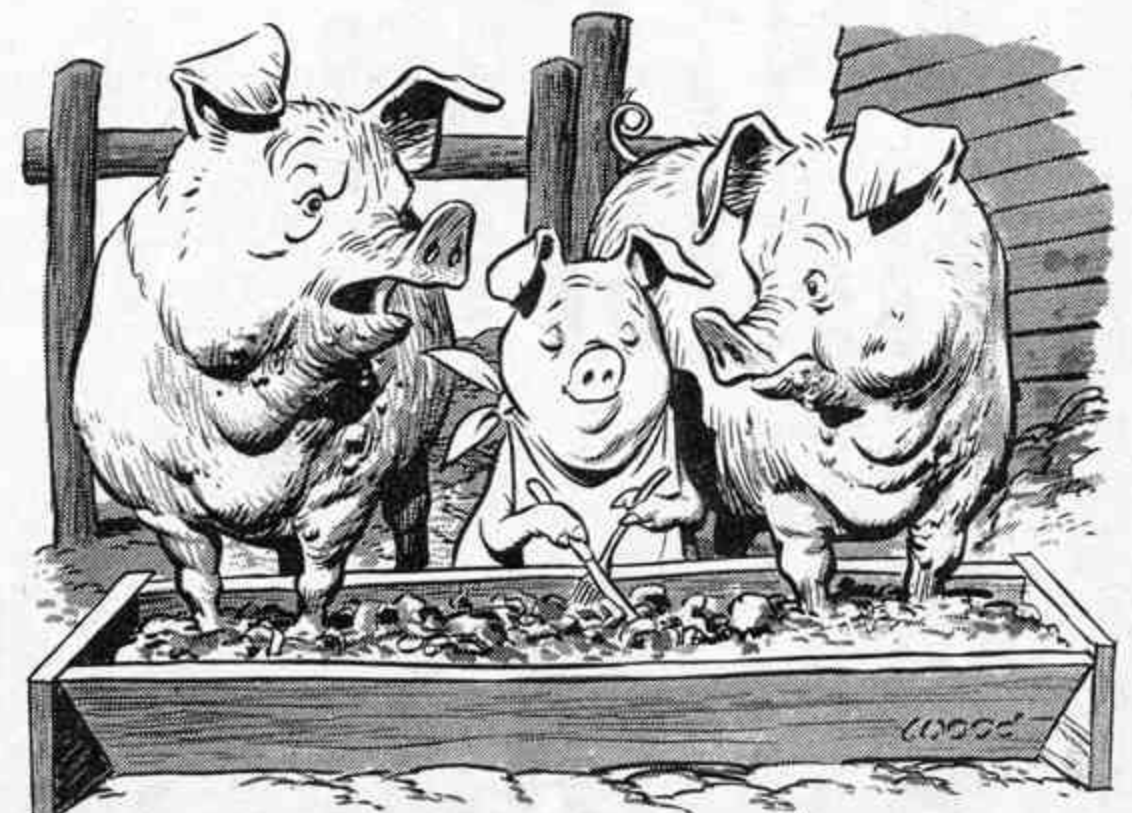
"Stop chewing your food before you swallow it!"



"I warned him not to go to sleep on an empty stomach!"

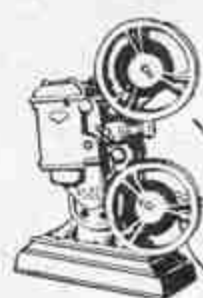


"I know it's a little fresh, but you can't have leftovers for every meal!"



"That kid is so neat when he eats, it makes me sick!"



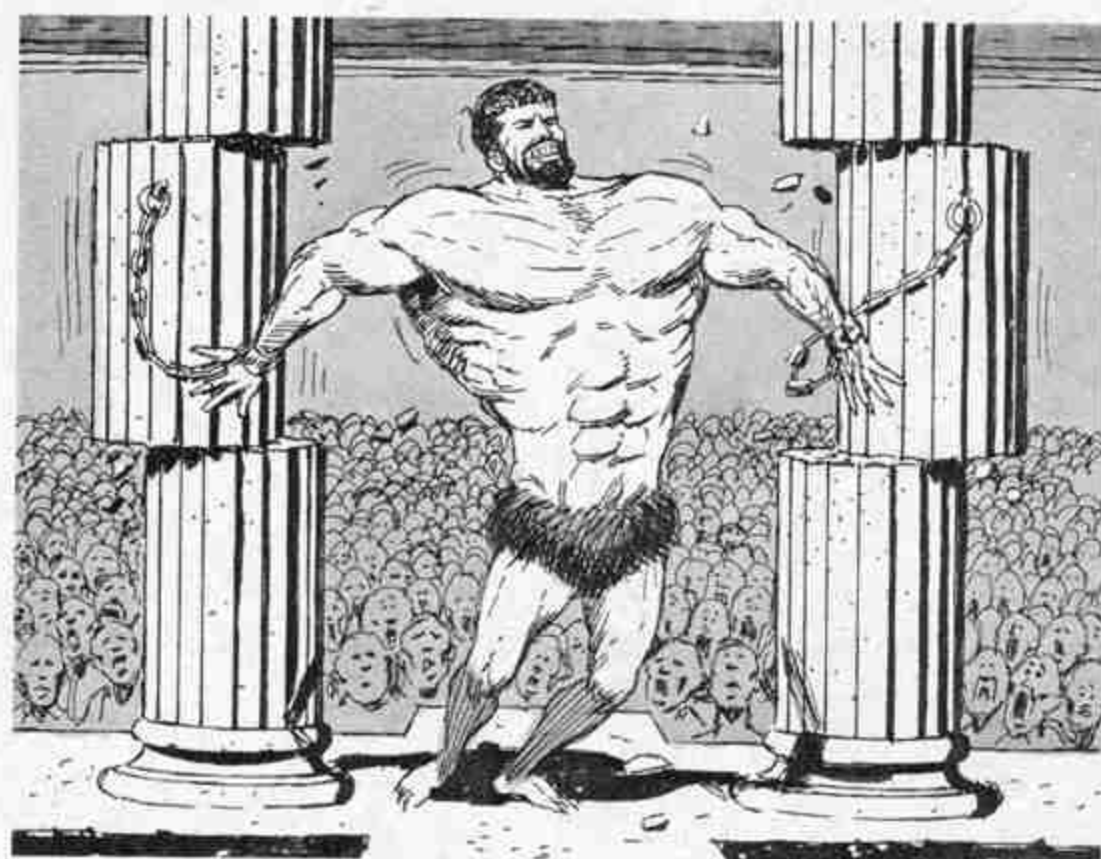
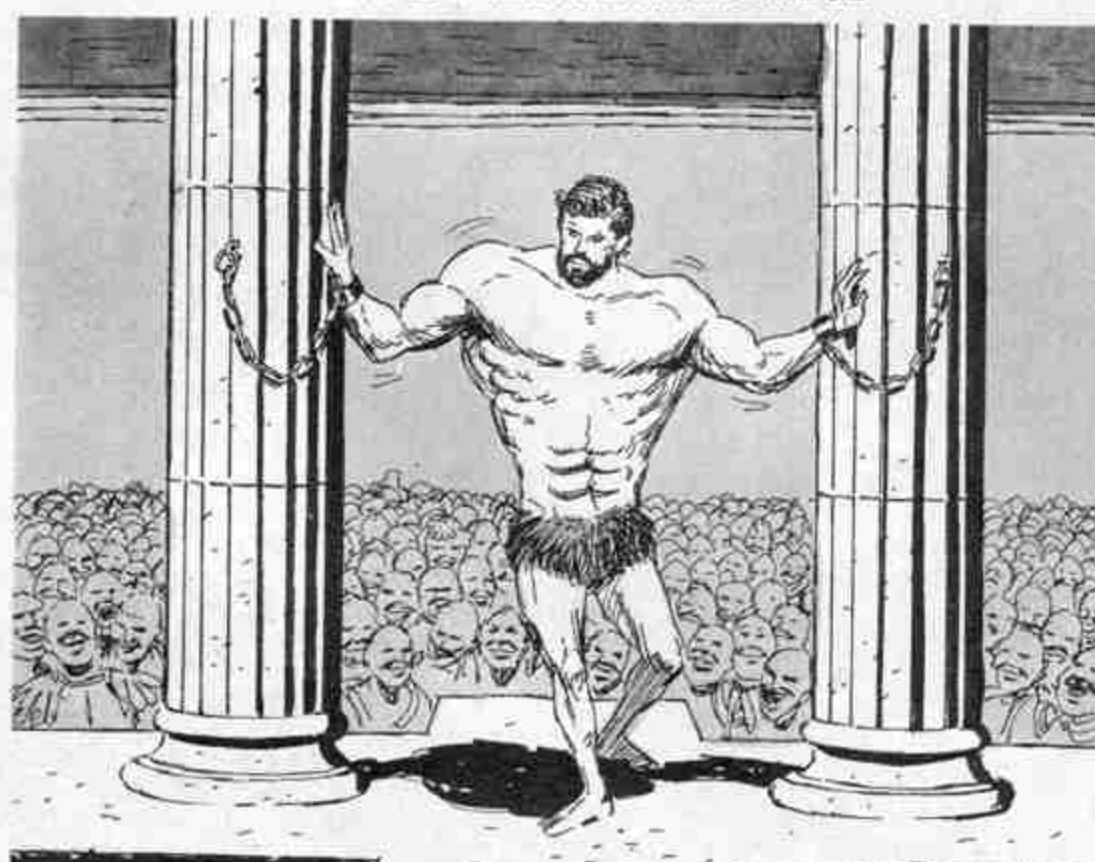


HOLLYWOOD DEPT.

# Scenes We'd Like to See

The Feat Of Strength

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE





**EASY ON THE SOCKET-BOOK DEPT.**

Every TV set owner dreads the day he must call the repairman. Though the trouble is usually small, the bill is usually large. And so, as a public service to its readers, and a personal service to its Editor—who recently got hit by just such a TV repair bill, MAD presents...

# A MAD GUIDE TO "DO-IT-YOURSELF" TV REPAIRS



**A HANDY "DO-IT-YOURSELF" TV REPAIR MANUAL THAT EVEN A SIMPLETON  
CAN FOLLOW...MAINLY BECAUSE IT WAS WRITTEN BY A SIMPLETON**





## INTRODUCTION

### *A Word Of Encouragement From The Author*

The first thing you must do before attempting to repair your TV set is say to yourself, "There is nothing really complicated about a television receiver!" Repeat this over and over and over until you begin to accept this fact with confidence.

The next thing you must do is realize that sitting around talking to yourself like an imbecile is not going to get you anywhere at all. Remember, television sets are complicated instruments that don't get fixed by mumbly idiots.

Before you start to work, be sure you are equipped with a few simple basic tools . . . the kind that are usually found in any average home workshop. We are naturally referring to the average home workshop of an average Electronic Engineer. If you are not so equipped, a small investment (which should not exceed \$350.00) will take care of all your needs.

Many people are under the popular misconception that you need special knowledge or skill to repair a TV set. This is not true. You will need no special knowledge or skill to repair a TV set if you can follow this manual. You will, however, need special knowledge and skill to follow this manual. That's because the author had no special knowledge or skill in writing manuals.

Above all, do not be discouraged. Try to remember that you cannot louse up your set any worse than most TV repairmen usually do . . . and this time, it won't cost you anything to achieve it!

Good luck!

*X*  
Pincus G. Bumbler

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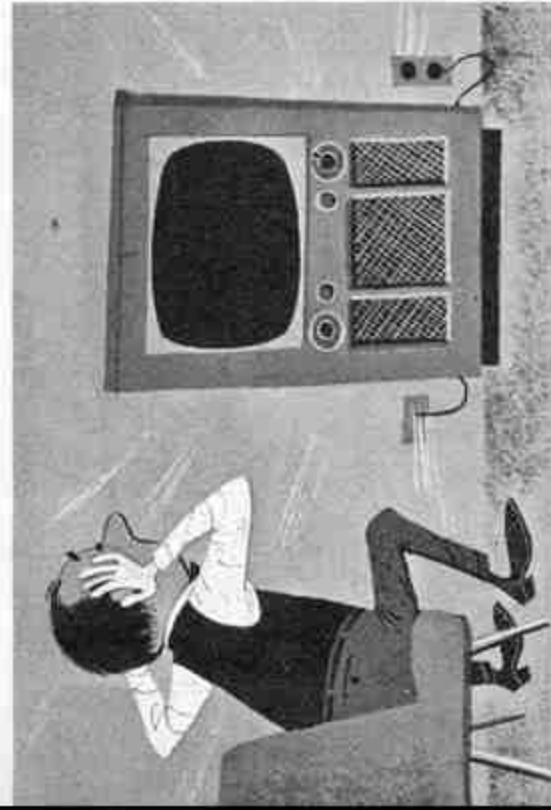
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## CHAPTER I

### TROUBLE-SHOOTING PICTOGRAPHS

The following easy-to-follow illustrations show the most common TV troubles. Find yours, and then refer to the indicated repair section



#### SOUND, BUT NO PICTURE

Probable cause...

1. You're blind
2. Some wise guy painted your screen black
3. You're watching the radio

See Section X, Part 5



#### PICTURE, BUT NO SOUND

Probable cause...

1. The volume control knob is missing
2. Your hearing-aid is turned off
3. You're watching the washing machine

See Section VIII, Part 7



#### NO SOUND, AND NO PICTURE

Probable cause...

1. Your set isn't plugged in
2. Your electricity has been turned off
3. Your set has been repossessed by the Finance Company

See Section XXXII, Part 56

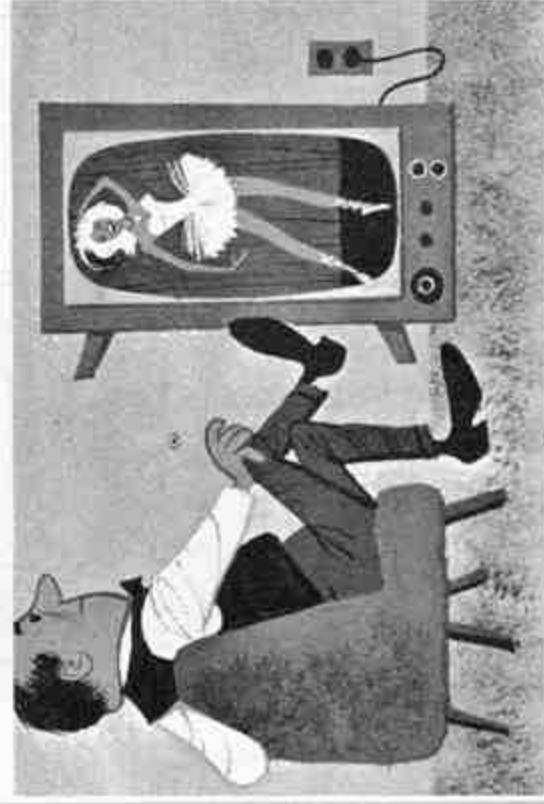


#### BLURRED PICTURE

Probable cause...

1. Your screen is dirty and dusty
2. Your screen is covered with jam and peanut butter
3. You're drunk

See Section MXLIV, Part 129½



#### PICTURE TOO NARROW

Probable cause...

1. Your eyes are too close together
2. The sides of your set are too close together
3. Your set is standing on its side

See Your Dentist twice a year



#### PICTURE TOO WIDE

Probable cause...

1. Your set is going crazy
2. You're going crazy
3. We're going crazy

See the Pyramids along the Nile



#### ROLLING PICTURE

Probable cause...

1. Too much oil on your TV casters
2. Your floor slants
3. There's an earthquake going on

See your Insurance Agent



**NOT ENOUGH HEIGHT**

Probable cause...

1. Your picture tube has shrunk
2. The TV actor is looking through a Venetian blind
3. The TV actor's head is caught in a vertical press

See another magazine

**PICTURE UPSIDE DOWN**

Probable cause...

1. Your set is upside down
2. Your house is upside down
3. You're watching upside down

See-saw, Marjorie Daw

**TEST PATTERN IS COCKEYED**

Probable cause...

1. Your floor is cockeyed
2. The TV camera is cockeyed
3. You're cockeyed

See An Optometrist

**GHOSTS**

Probable cause...

1. Your house is haunted
2. Your TV set is haunted
3. You're dead

See your local Undertaker

**SNOW**

Probable cause...

1. There's a window open
2. There's a hole in your roof
3. There's a hole in your head

See a good head-shrinker

**TORN SCREEN**

Probable cause...

1. The bugs in your neighborhood are getting powerful
2. Somebody threw a rock through it
3. Somebody threw your TV set through it

See the next thrilling installment

**INTERFERENCE**

Probable cause...

1. You've got a nagging wife
2. You've got a nagging kid
3. You've got a nagging backache

See a movie

**SPEAKER RATTLE**

Probable cause...

1. There's a rattle in the speaker
2. There's a spackle in the reaker
3. There's a reekle in the spatter

See here, now!



## CHAPTER II

Now that you've learned what to look for, it's time to remove the back cover of your set, reach in, and start working on what we shall call—

### FIRST AID FOR YOUR SET

However, since you stupidly forgot to pull the plug before doing this, there will be a short delay while we take care of what we shall call—

### FIRST AID FOR YOURSELF



#### HOW TO TREAT FOR ELECTRIC SHOCK

Scream for help while bouncing around inside your set — until someone hears you and comes to turn off the current. Next time (if there is a next time), you will probably remember to shut off the current before removing the back of the set (unless, of course, you're either a slow learner, a complete idiot, or you really like electric shocks).



#### HOW TO TREAT FOR EXPLOSIONS AND IMPLOSIONS

The only difference between the two is that one blows outward, and the other blows inward. In either case, when this happens, every square inch of your body will contain approximately one million tiny slivers of glass, metal, and plastic. A few years spent with a magnifying glass and a pair of tweezers should clear up the mess — somewhat.



#### HOW TO TREAT FOR DISLOCATIONS

Whenever you accidentally touch a "hot" or "live" contact point, all your muscles will instantly contract... snapping your body into a strangely twisted mass. A keyhole saw, some vaseline, a crowbar and a shoehorn should be kept handy so somebody will be able to extricate you from the set, providing there's somebody around with the nerve to try it.

## CHAPTER III

Now that you're out of the hospital, let's get back to that sick ol' set.

### FIRST AID FOR YOUR SET

#### SECTION 1. TUBES

##### REMOVE ALL TUBES



There are many kinds of tubes in your TV set. Remove them all... especially the ones that the kids have hidden there over the years.

##### TEST ALL TUBES



Test tubes on one of them "Do-It-Yourself" test machines. It shows you the tubes that need replacing — which is generally all of them.

##### REPLACE ALL TUBES



This is easy, if you marked where they came from first. We should've mentioned this earlier, but that would've left a blank space here.

#### SECTION 2. THE PICTURE TUBE

The single most important item in your television set is the picture tube. This keeps it from being nothing more than a big complicated radio. It is a delicate instrument and should be handled with extreme care. See section on "Implosions".

##### CHECK ALL SIDES OF THE PICTURE TUBE

Front Side



Inside



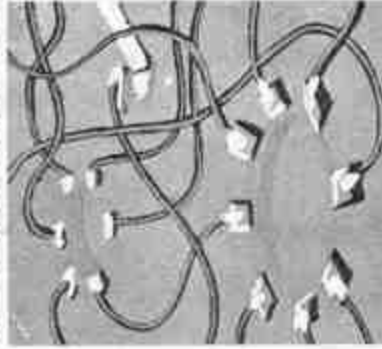
Outside



#### SECTION 3. CIRCUITS

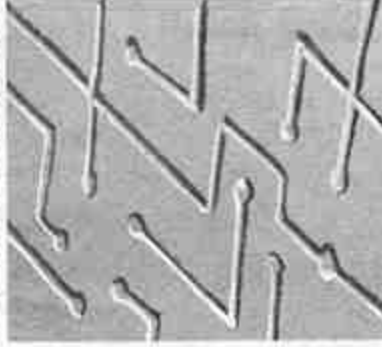
A circuit is the complicated layout of wires underneath your television set which is almost impossible for the layman to understand, and equally impossible for the television repairman to understand. There are several types now in use.

##### SOLDERED CIRCUITS



Wires are strung by hand and soldered to contacts.

##### PRINTED CIRCUITS



Wires are printed on the chassis with molten lead.

##### SHORT CIRCUITS



Wires are smoking on the chassis with acrid smell.

##### THREE-RING CIRCUITS

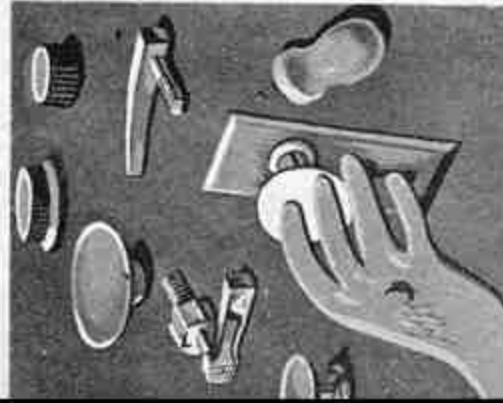


Wires are coming in from all over about this pun.

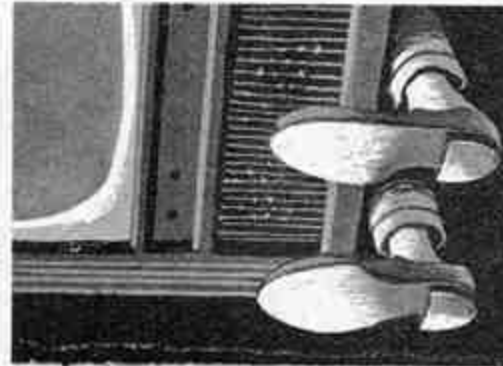


## SECTION 4. REMOVING THE TV CHASSIS

Sometimes, there are things you cannot check unless you remove the TV chassis from its cabinet. These six easy steps show you how to accomplish this. Of course, what you do after you've accomplished this is another problem.



First, remove knobs. Not all knobs, like this clod is doing. Only TV knobs.



Next, remove 4 hex nuts, lock-washers, and bolts from bottom of cabinet.



Then detach antenna lead, audio output lead, and input lead, and ion trap.



Next, disconnect fleagle, and remove burning hand from high voltage cage.



Remove assorted bushings, lugs, spacers, flanges, forgputters, and grulks.

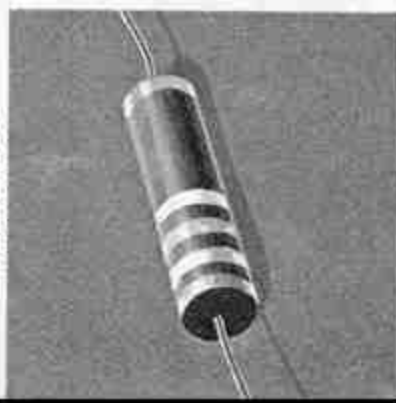


Now, place all parts in safe places and label carefully. You are now ready to remove TV chassis. You are now also ready to remove dog, cat, and pesty kid who've just messed up all the parts you laid out and labeled so carefully!

## SECTION 5. TESTING CIRCUIT COMPONENTS

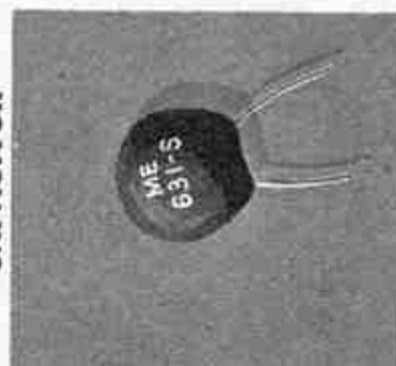
There are hundreds of miniaturized components in a TV set. Each one has an important function. If one is defective, it could affect the whole set. Here, in life-size, are the major types, with testing instructions for each...

### RESISTOR



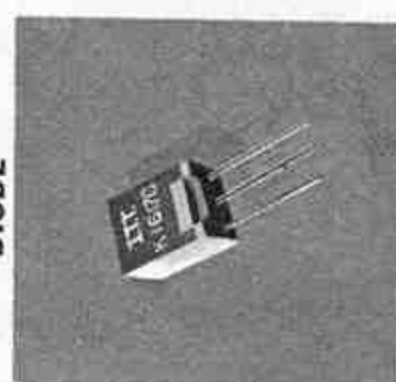
Attach voltmeter to leads, test for correct voltage.

### CAPACITOR



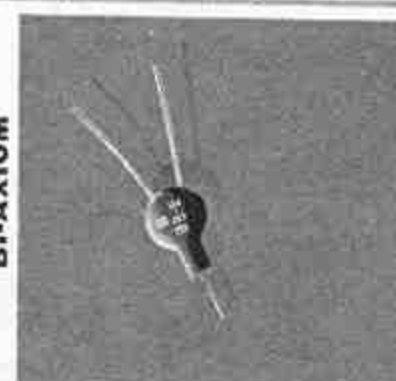
Attach voltmeter to leads, check for normal output.

### DIODE



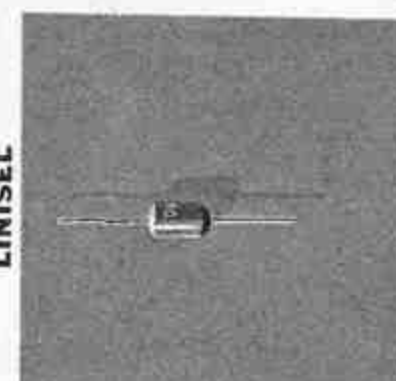
Use diamometer to check for diatonic frequencies.

### BI-AXIOM



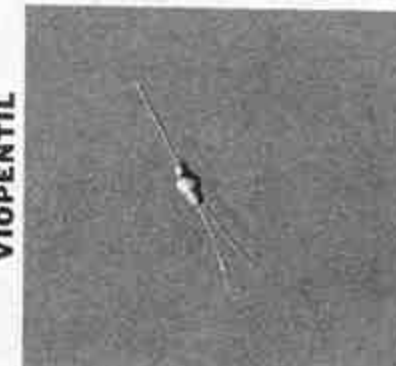
Test for positive, negative, and neutral output.

### LINISEL



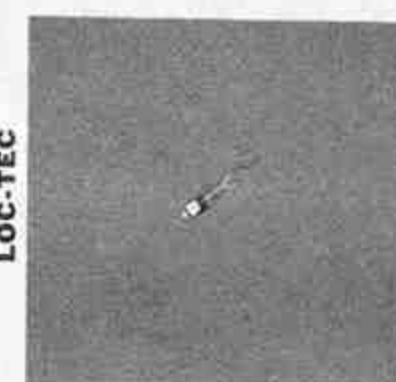
Check connectors for heat variants and direct flux.

### VIOPENTIL



Check emittance range and fresnic freen modulations.

### LOC-TEC



Check quatrel leverage and realign slog bitsko fignut.

### DUS-PEC



Actually, this is only a dust speck. Blow it away.

## SECTION 6. CHECKING AND CORRECTING FAULTY CIRCUIT WIRING



There are thousands upon thousands of connections.



It takes time to locate a loose one and repair it.



So let's begin. Carefully examine each connection.



Wiggle the wires to see if solder has come loose.



Ah, there is it! A loose connection to a lug lead!



Carefully apply fresh new solder to lug connection.



Done! Repair is complete! Now get up out of the set.



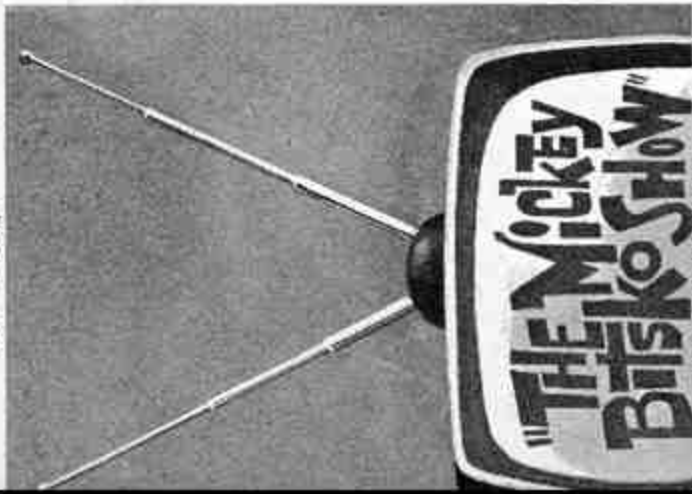
And you're ready to call in a competent repairman.



## SECTION 7. ANTENNA ADJUSTMENT

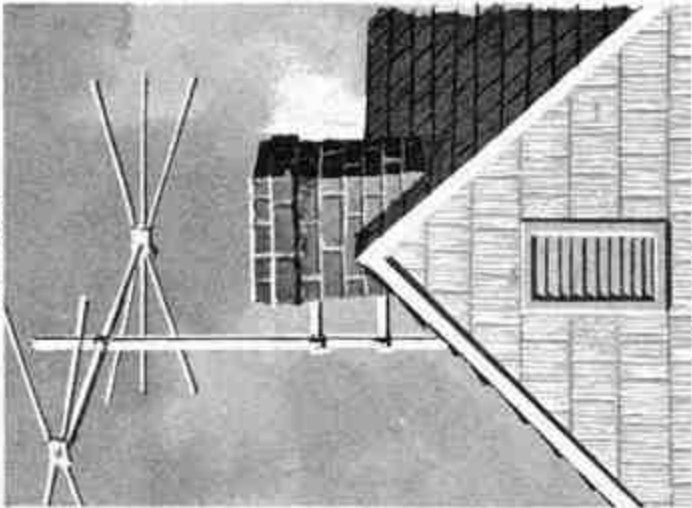
For best results, the type of antenna you should use depends upon how far your set is located from the television station. There are 3 basic types of antennas. No matter which type you use, it is important that it be properly adjusted . . .

**SHORT DISTANCE ANTENNA**  
(On TV Set)



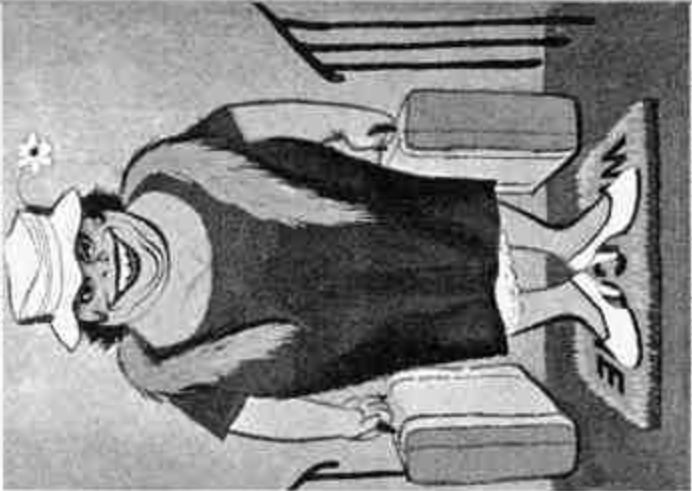
Easiest to Adjust

**MEDIUM DISTANCE ANTENNA**  
(On Roof)



Simple to Adjust

**LONG DISTANCE AUNT ANNA**  
(on A Visit)



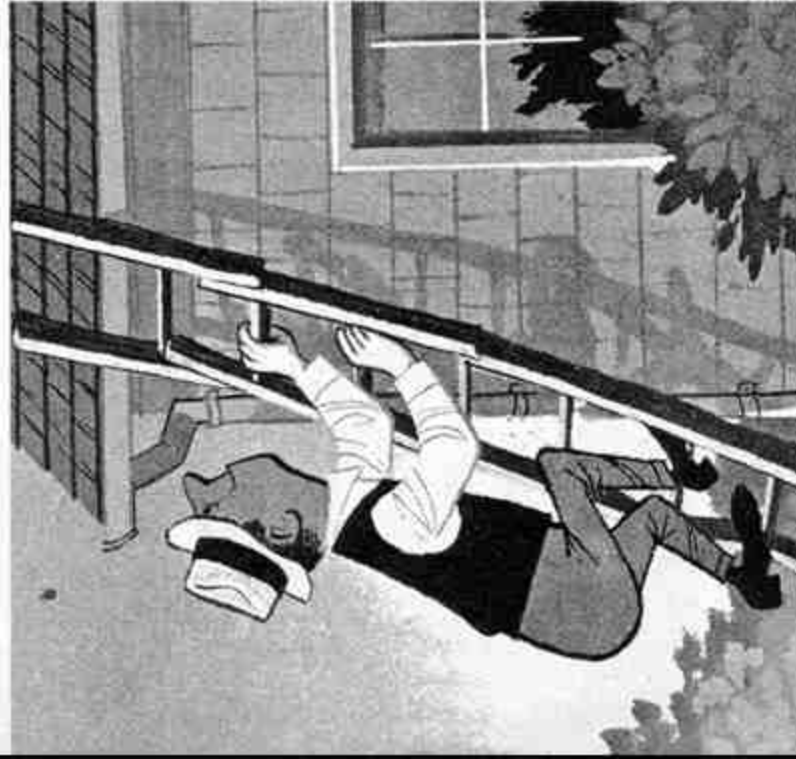
Impossible to adjust to.

## SECTION 8. ANTENNA INSPECTION

When everything in your television set checks out right, and you are still having trouble, the fault may well lie in your antenna. There are three important steps to take when checking your antenna. Study them carefully, as shown below.

### STEP #2:

**LOCATE ANTENNA, CLIMB LADDER TO ROOF**



### STEP #1:

**INSPECT LADDER BEFORE CLIMBING TO ROOF**



**STEP #3: ON THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL, KICK YOURSELF FOR DOING STEP #2 BEFORE STEP #1**

## SECTION 9. REMOTE CONTROL REPAIR

Latest and greatest TV accessory which can go wrong is the remote control switch box. No longer does the TV viewer have to run up and back all night, turning down the volume when the commercial is blasting, only to have to turn it up again when the program comes back on. Now, it's all taken care of from your favorite chair.

### SIMPLE REMOTE CONTROL

This type of Remote Control is complicated to repair, and should only be serviced by your local TV Repair Shop.



### DE LUXE REMOTE CONTROL

This type of Remote Control is even more complicated to repair, and should only be serviced by the Factory.



### SUPER DE LUXE REMOTE CONTROL

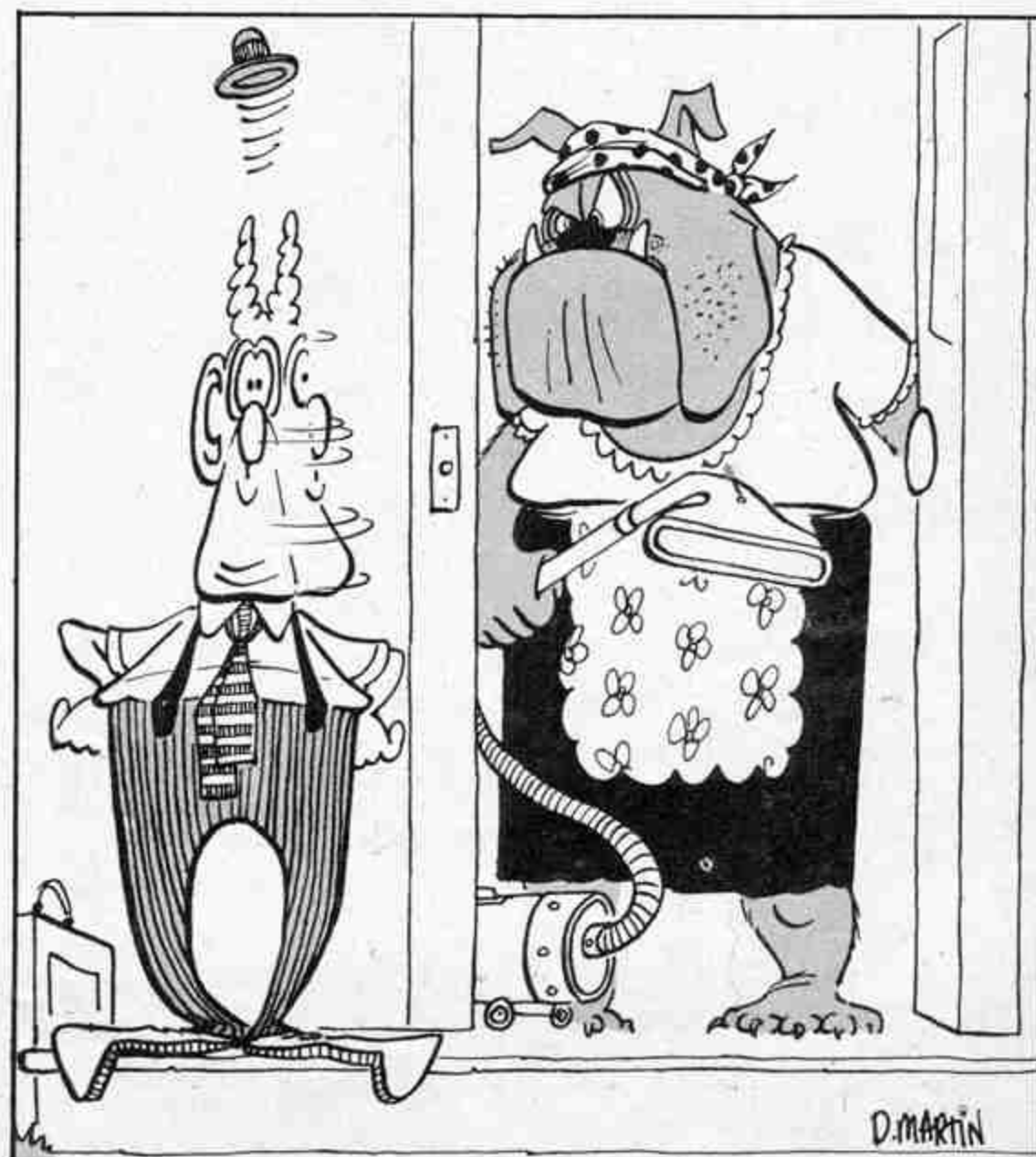
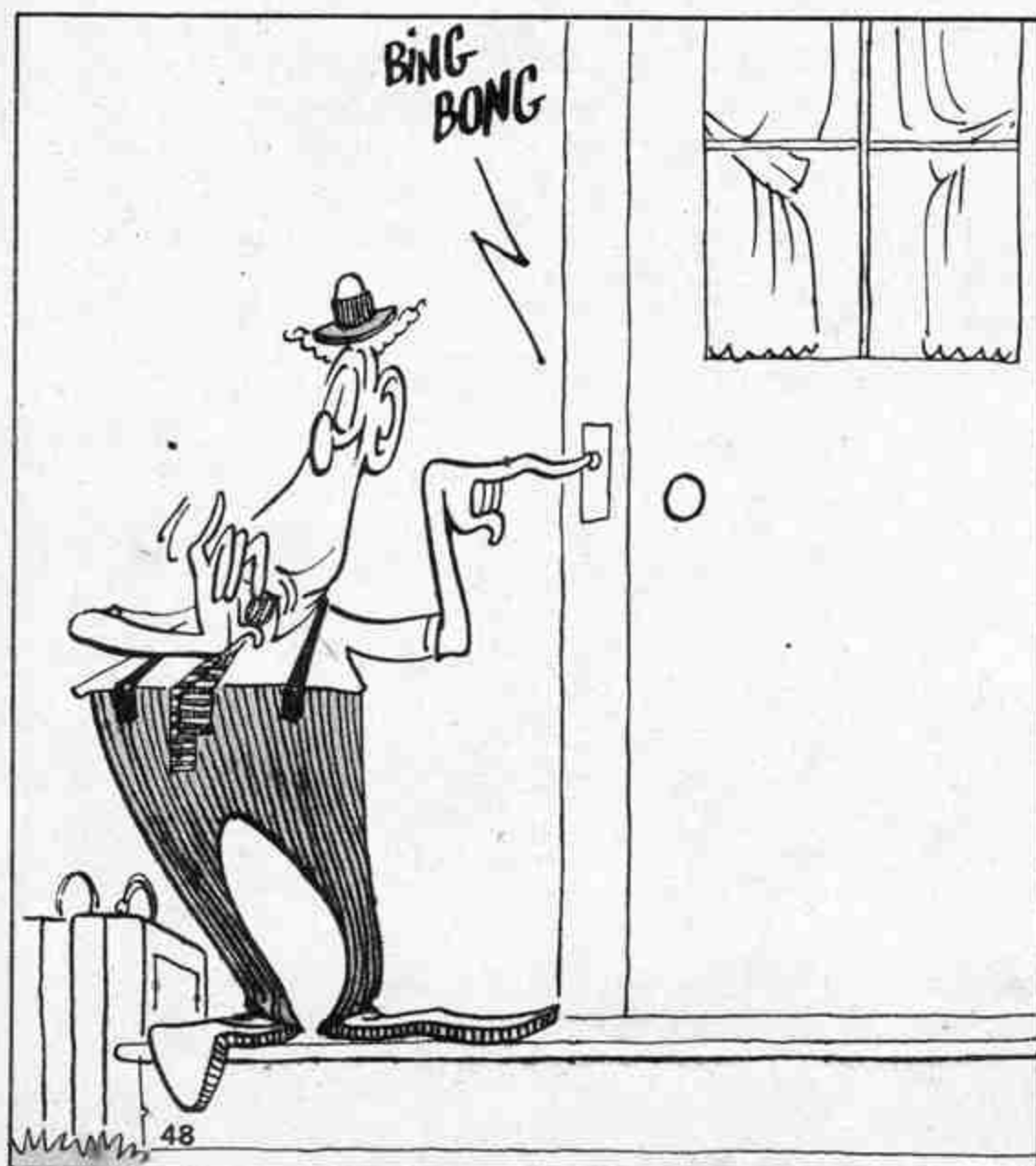
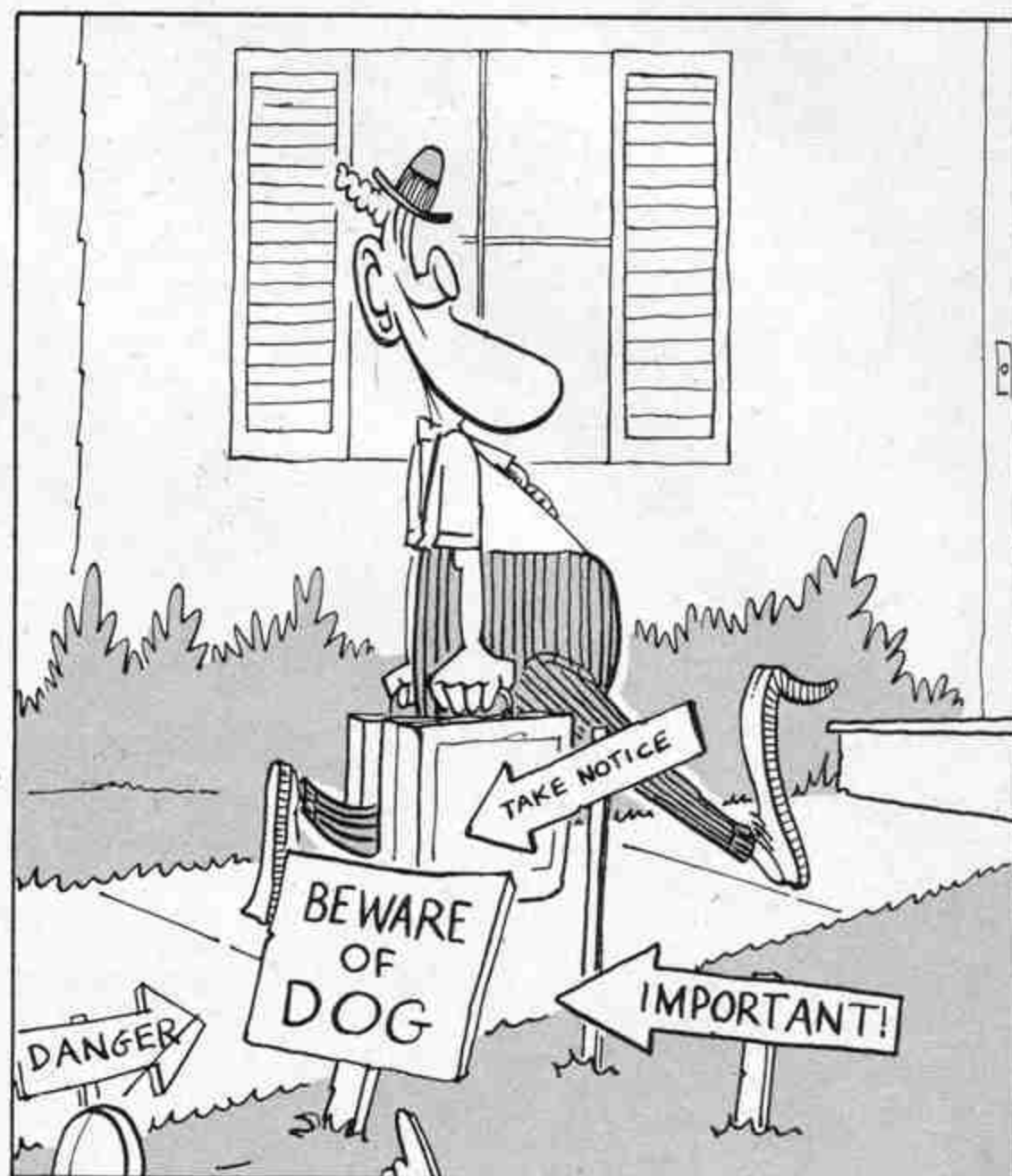
This type of Remote Control is very simple, and will quickly eliminate any further need for TV repairs whatsoever.





Another career Don Martin tried for a short time — mainly until he ran into someone who had a bone to pick with him—was working as...

# THE SALESMAN





REAL ADVERTISEMENT

# HAVE A "MAD" PARTY! TERRIFIC MUSIC YOU CAN DANCE TO! IDIOTIC LYRICS YOU CAN LAUGH AT!

GET  
**MAD'S**  
DANCEABLE  
SINGABLE  
LAUGHABLE  
GREAT NEW  
**HIT**  
(WE HOPE!)



**12 NEWIES  
BUT  
KOOKIES**  
INCLUDING...



"Blind Date"  
(Yaaaaahhhh!)

"Please, Betty Jane"  
(Shave your legs!)

"When My Pimples  
Turned to Dimples"

"She Got A  
Nose Job"

"Let's Do  
The Pretzel"

"I Found Her Telephone  
Number Written On The  
Boys' Bathroom Wall!"

"Agnes"  
The Teenage  
Russian Spy

"Throwing The  
High School  
Basketball Game"

"I Saw Someone  
Else's Dandruff  
On Your Shirt!"

## MAD "TWISTS" ROCK 'N' ROLL

ON SALE NOW AT YOUR FAVORITE RECORD STORE

(IF IT ISN'T IN STOCK, ASK THE MAN TO ORDER IT! "BIG TOP" 12-1305)

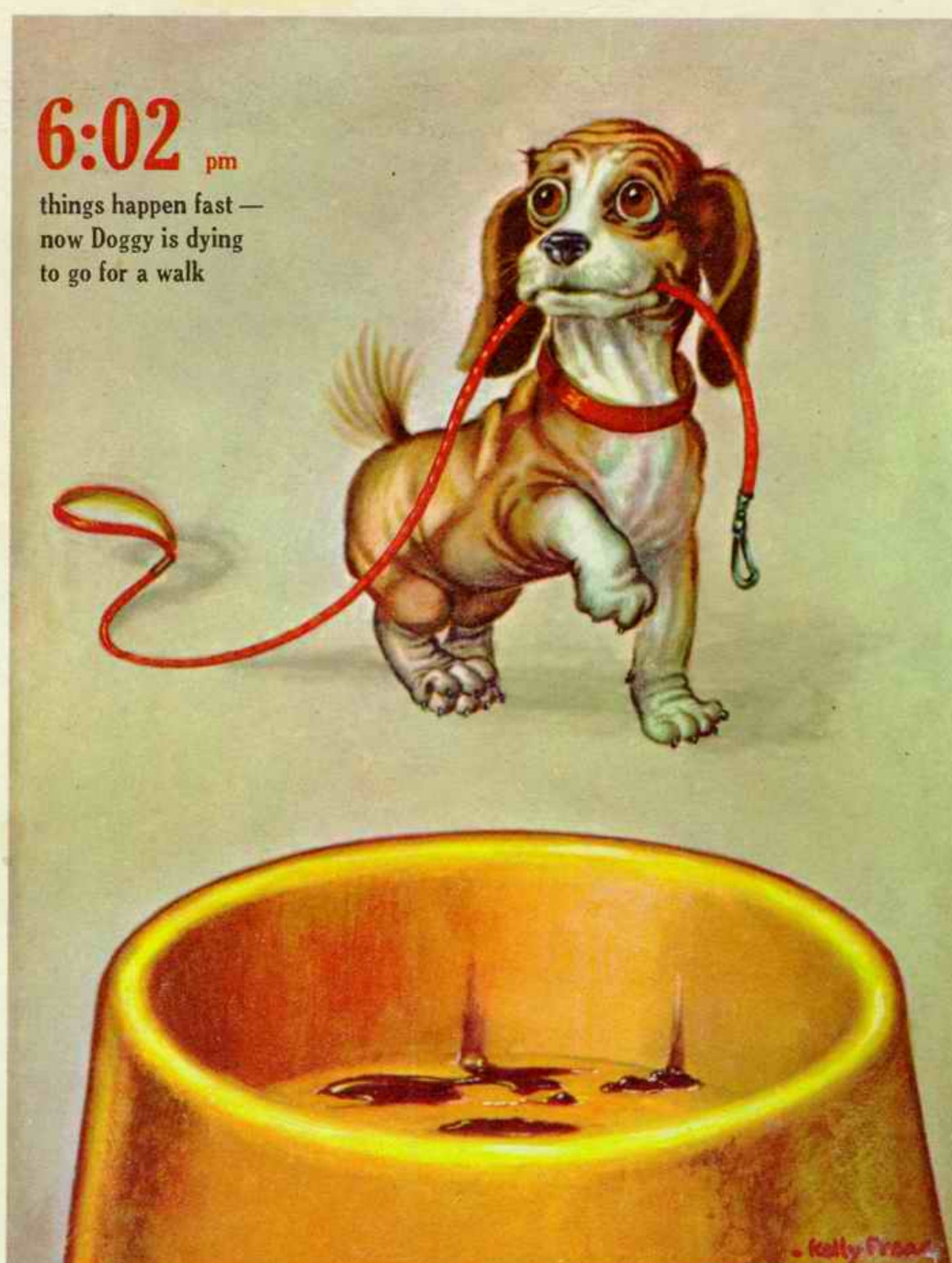
Look For It! Listen To It! Laugh At It! Love It!





**6:01** pm

add warm water...  
and stir a minute



**6:02** pm

things happen fast —  
now Doggy is dying  
to go for a walk

# World's only dog food that regulates your doggy *(right in the bow-wow-el!)*

No more interruptions: New Doggy Train fixes it  
so you can watch your favorite TV show in peace.

No more emergencies: New Doggy Train eliminates  
any sudden barking or scratching during the night!

Just add water... and your dog is ready to go for  
a walk in one minute—at your convenience, not his!

**NEW DOGGY TRAIN** shows him who's boss!

