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MAD

"If at first you don't succeed...you're about normal!"

—Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

the usual gang of idiots

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MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$10.75. Outside U.S.A.: 12 issues \$12.00. Entire contents copyright © 1981 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address changes to MAD, 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

LETTERS DEPT.



SUPERDUPER MAD

"Superduperman II" was just as good as your first "Superduperman"... unfortunately.

No Name
Somewhere, USA

I thought your "Superduperman II" was great! But, then again, I like skid row.

Brian Alber
Collingswood, NJ

Quick! Somebody sue MAD before "Superduperman III" soars into being!

Michael Tavares
E. Taunton, MA

I liked your cover with Superman in his underwear. But why didn't you have him in Superman Underoos?

Brian Scott
Overland Park, KS

I liked the little pig that Mort Drucker drew in the third panel of "Superduperman II". The only problem is the pig had Hebrew letters on its backside and I don't read Hebrew. Any idea what the letters spelled?

Mary Whiting
Richmond, VA

We don't know, but whatever it is we're betting it isn't "kosher."—Ed.

One of your readers said "Superduperman" was super-duper, man! Well, I think "Superduperman II" was super-duper, man, too!

Allan Tait
Ontario, CANADA

ALSO: Tim Benedict, Pleasantville NY; Marty Gandara, Albuquerque NM; David Cherisna, Ontario CANADA; Chris Huckstep, Omaha NE; Jim Gorseclose, Crossville TN; Josh Shackman, Ann Arbor MI; Mike O'Neil, Cape Girardeau MO; Joe Cianci, Ozone Park NY; Lisa Dittami, Holliston MA; Ian Lyttle, Alberta CANADA; Clay Brehm, Hastings MI; Brian Maurino, Glendale CA; Eric Lubinski, Medway MA.

"STUFF WE DON'T GET TO SEE ON THE TUBE"

...A soap opera marriage that lasts more than three months.

Mike Chaldou
Upland, CA

...A totally inexperienced person attempting to deliver a baby, making a mistake, and accidentally killing it.

Barry Dutter
Scotch Plains, NJ

...A jock who says "Hi Dad" instead of "Hi Mom" whenever the camera is on him.

Big Rog Kaz
Farmington Hills, MI

EQUAL TIME

I am sick and tired of my sister, Cathy, getting all the exposure in MAD. First it was her baby picture in issue #43, and then her wedding picture in issue #225. What's next—her dental x-rays?!? Here's my baby and wedding pictures. I demand equal time! (P.S. Cathy was right about one thing. Getting your picture on the Letters Page is definitely the only real advantage to being the publisher's daughter!)

Wendy Gaines Bucci
MADison, WI



The Lovely Wendy Gaines As A Baby...



...And As A Bride



FUTURE SCHLOCK



our version of
FOR YOUR EYES ONLY

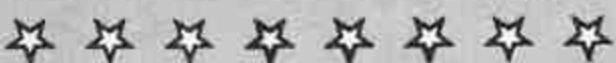
and

FAMILY FEUD

plus

A MAD LOOK AT LOUSY
KISSERS

and...lots more garbage from the
usual gang of contributing idiots!
All in MAD #229. On sale Dec. 29
(don't say we didn't warn you!)



"THE LIGHTER SIDE OF BOO-BOOS"

Dave Berg may have a "Berg's-Eye View" of things, but he is also as blind as a bat. In "The Lighter Side Of Obedience" he drew a cigarette commercial on the TV screen. There hasn't been an ad for cigarettes on television in years.

Doug Penning
Buffalo, NY

WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?

My stars! "Your MAD Horoscope" is the most celestial bit of green cheese to appear between your covers in many a moon! Stay in orbit!

Peter Taylor
Tucson, AZ

"MALE CALL"

This is the second letter I have sent to you requesting that you stop using the name "Bruce" as one for gays, hairdressers, interior decorators, etc. (You obviously "lost" my first letter.) For a while, I thought you had stopped. Then along came issue #226, page 34.

Bruce (far from gay) Arnold
British Columbia, CANADA

Cut it with the gay jokes. We get enough crap as it is.

Ian Igus
Malta, MT

MORE "MISTAKES"

You missed two very obvious errors in your "How Many Mistakes Can You Find In This Picture?": 1) The electrical system is working perfectly; 2) No one is trying to sneak a friend through a side exit.

Randy Cassel
Middletown, PA

Mistake #21: Deborah Harry appears to have talent.

Andy Ciminó
Baldwin, NY

"AMERICAN JOKES THEY ARE TELLING IN POLAND"

Another "American Joke They're Telling In Poland": What do you call a wino with an I.Q. of 3? The editor of MAD!

Blair Powers
Iraar, TX

For your information, the editor of MAD is not a wino. He eats only health foods, jogs five miles a day and exercises daily. He does, however, have an I.Q. of 3.—Ed.

"OUR PLEDGE"

In "Our Pledge" of issue #226 Dick DeBartolo left out an important promise: "We promise to give you so much ice in your cup that there won't be any room left for soda."

Eric Hymorvitz
Spring Valley, NY

How about a MAD writers' pledge: "We promise to show some imagination when recycling old jokes and material."

Dave Witt
Northville, MI

That's a promise they could never keep!—Ed.

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WE'VE COME UP WITH ANOTHER



ECCH



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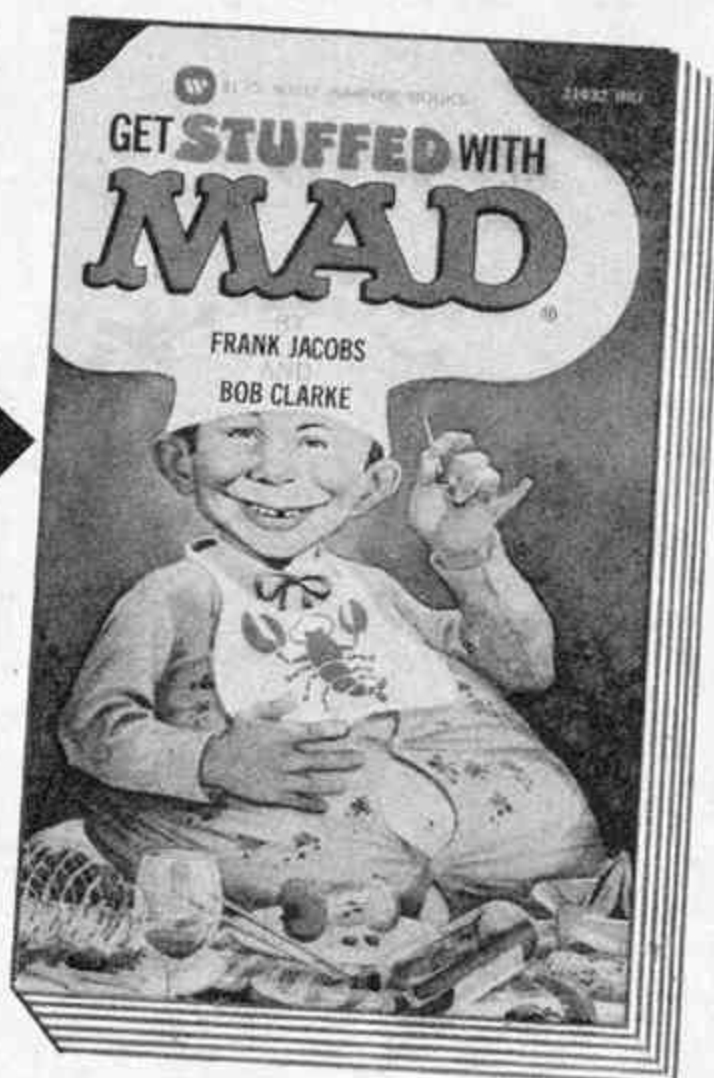
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A TURN OF THE SCROOGE DEPT.

Many years ago, in Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol," Scrooge was visited by ghosts who frightened him into examining his life and changing his ways. Well, this year at Christmas time, we feel it's appropriate for another colorful character to reflect back on his deeds and see whether he is truly behaving in the spirit all his TV fans have come to expect of him. So join us now as we visit:

Mer-ry Christmas ... an' a "Heh heh heh" to everybody!

Hey, where you been, Starchie?

I been Yuletide shoppin'! Wait'll you see what I got my niece, Steppie! One of them Japanese Video Games!

You're kidding?!? You bought a Japanese product?!?

What's wrong with that? They may've come out on the short end of the big war, but them li'l guys is electronic geniuses!

But I thought you HATED the Japs!!

I figure "Good Will Toward Men"—even if they are shorter, 'cause what they make is a lot cheaper!

Starchie, look who's here!!

Well, if it ain't my ex-Jewish partner who was written out of the series!!

I just dropped by to have a drink with the gang and wish you a Merry Christmas, Starch!

An' a Happy Yamaha to YOU, Morey!

You mean a Happy Chanukah!

Yeah, that's it! Have a happy one of THEM!

You mean it? You really want to wish me a Happy Chanukah?!?

What's eatin' everybody aroun' here?! You're Jewish, ain't you?!? What ELSE would I wish you ... Happy Chinese New Year?!?

DID YOU SEE STARCHIE?

BEER

MERRY CHRISTMAS

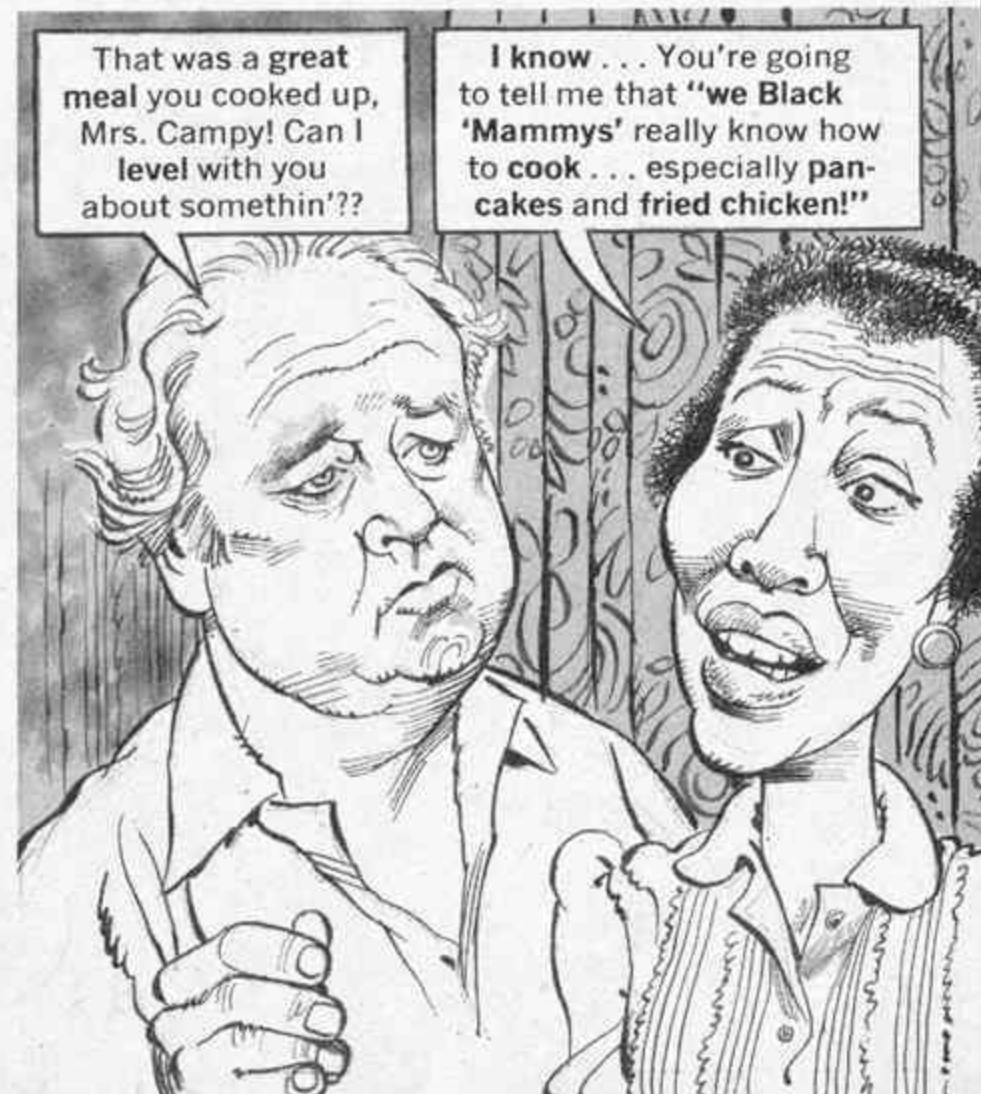
BAH! HUMBUG!

LOCAL 157

DRUCKER

"STARCHIE BONKER'S PLACE" OR A CHRISTMAS CAROL O'CONNER

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

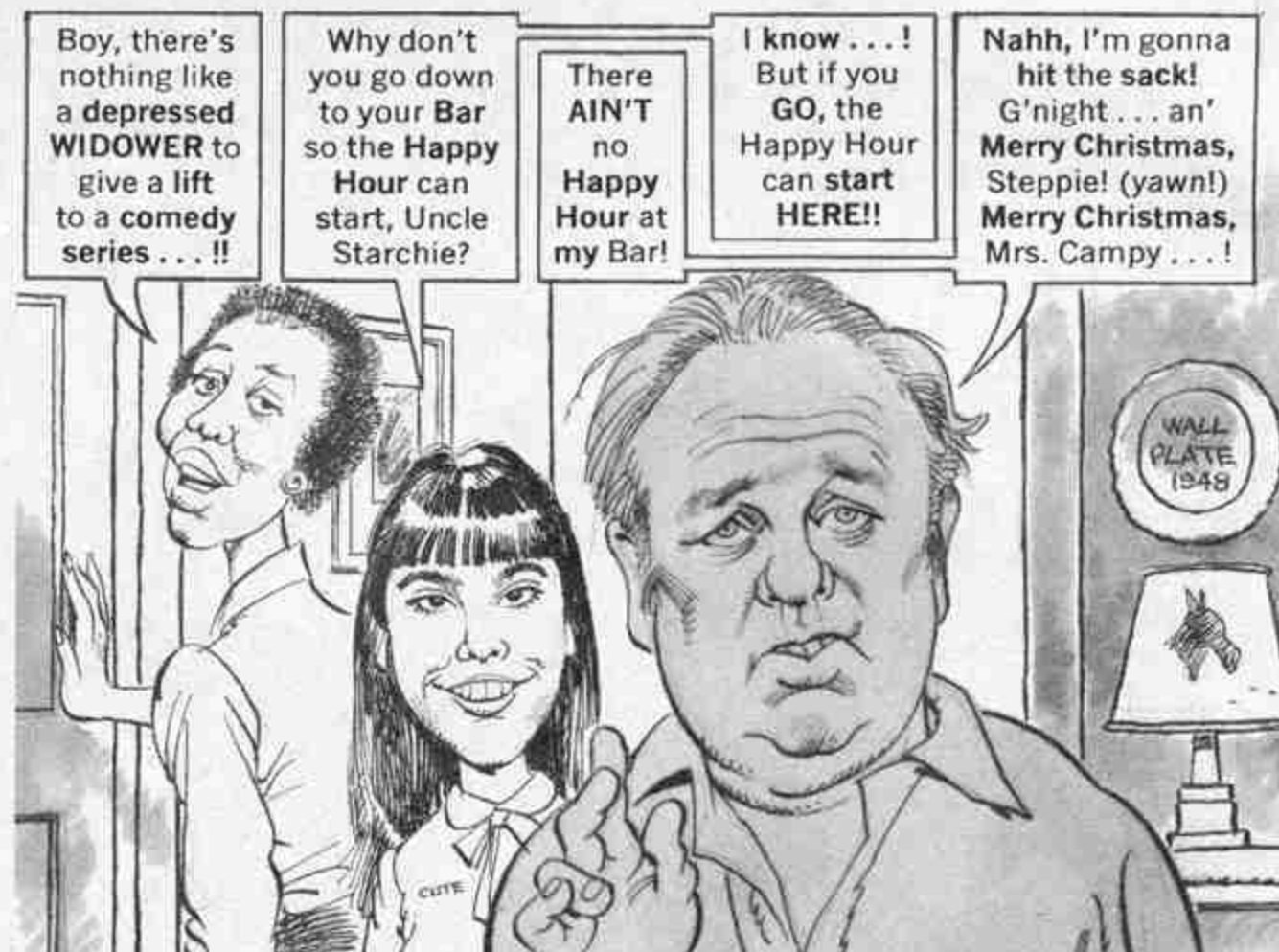




Nahhh... it ain't nuttin' like that! I just wanna tell you you've been a great Housekeeper an' a terrific help to me ever since Edict passed away!

That's IT!?! You—you really mean—it??

Hey, it's Christmas time! The Lord said, "Good Will Toward All Men"! I guess He meant toward all **WOMEN**... an' I guess He meant toward your **COLOREDS**, too!!



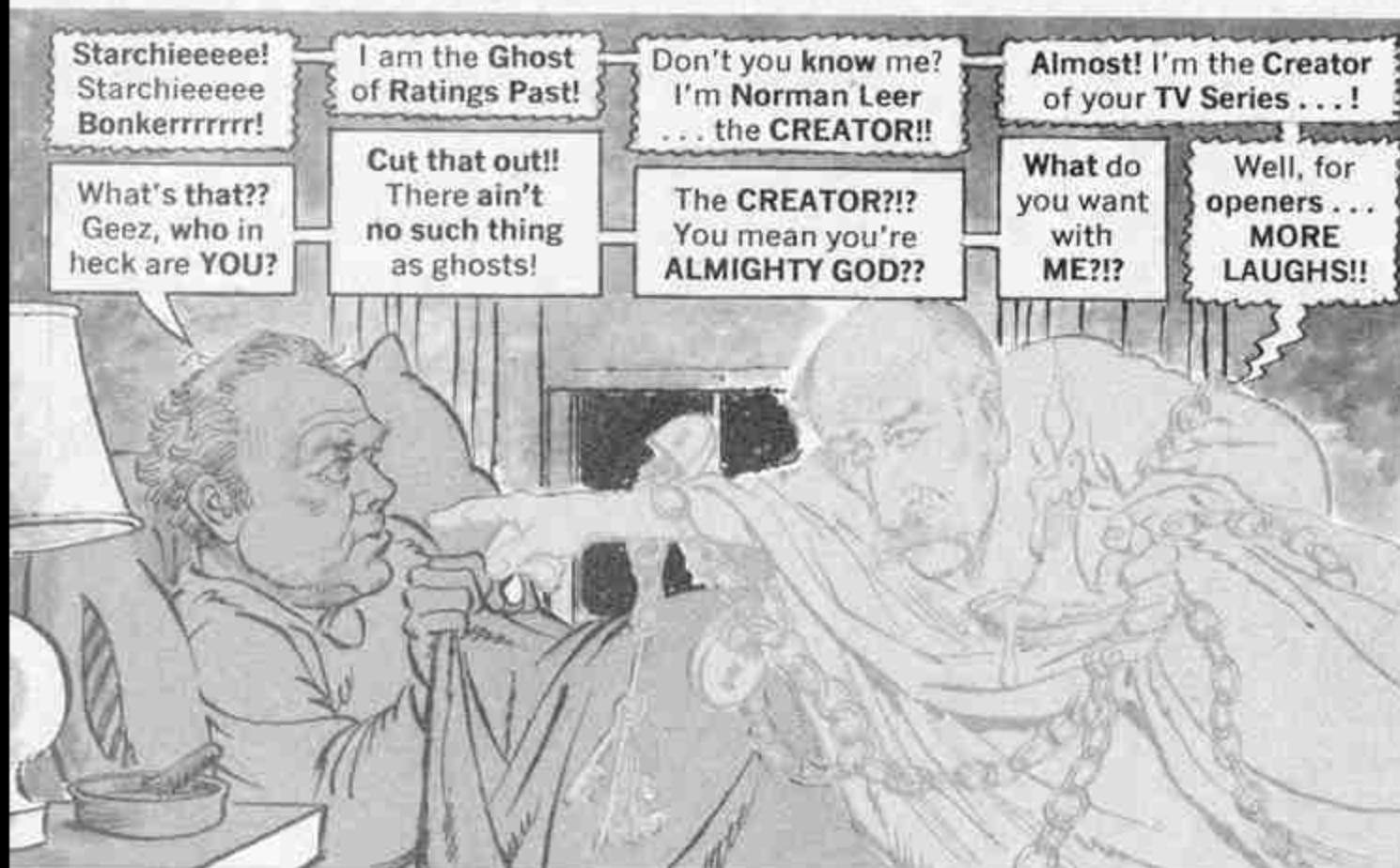
Boy, there's nothing like a depressed **WIDOWER** to give a lift to a comedy series...!!

Why don't you go down to your Bar so the **Happy Hour** can start, Uncle Starchie?

There **AIN'T** no **Happy Hour** at my Bar!

I know...! But if you **GO**, the **Happy Hour** can start **HERE!!**

Nahh, I'm gonna hit the sack! G'night... an' Merry Christmas, Steppie! (yawn!) Merry Christmas, Mrs. Campy...!



Starchieeeee! Starchieeeee Bonkerrrrrrr!

I am the **Ghost of Ratings Past!**

Don't you know me? I'm **Norman Leer**... the **CREATOR!!**

Almost! I'm the **Creator** of your TV Series...!

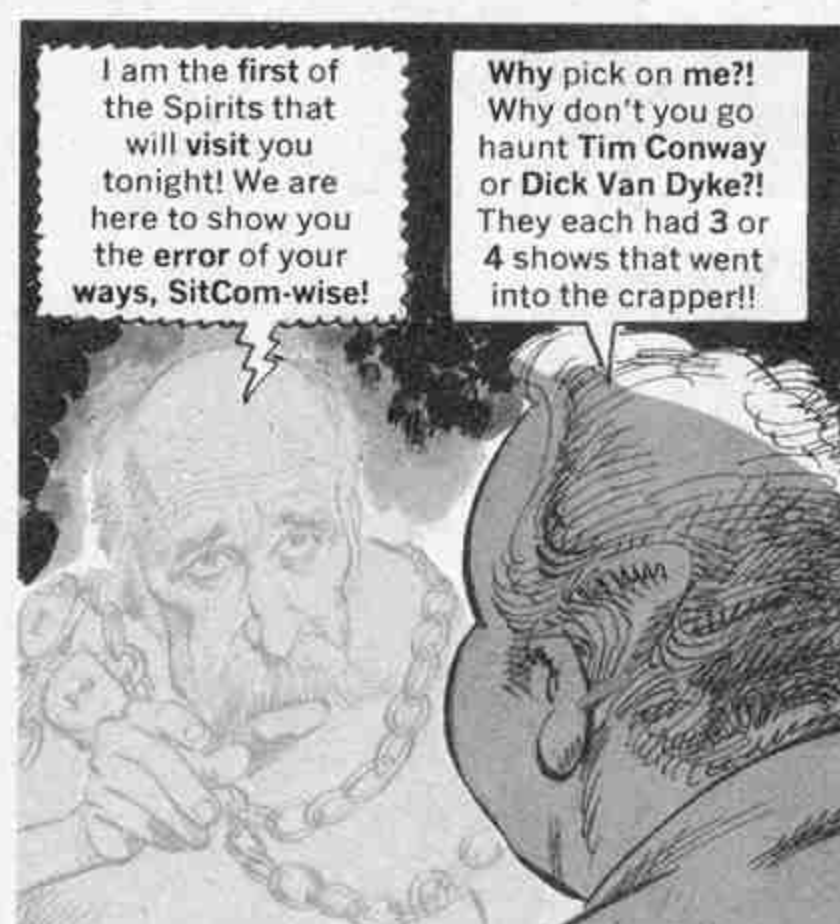
What's that?? Geez, who in heck are **YOU?**

Cut that out!! There ain't no such thing as ghosts!

The **CREATOR???** You mean you're **ALMIGHTY GOD??**

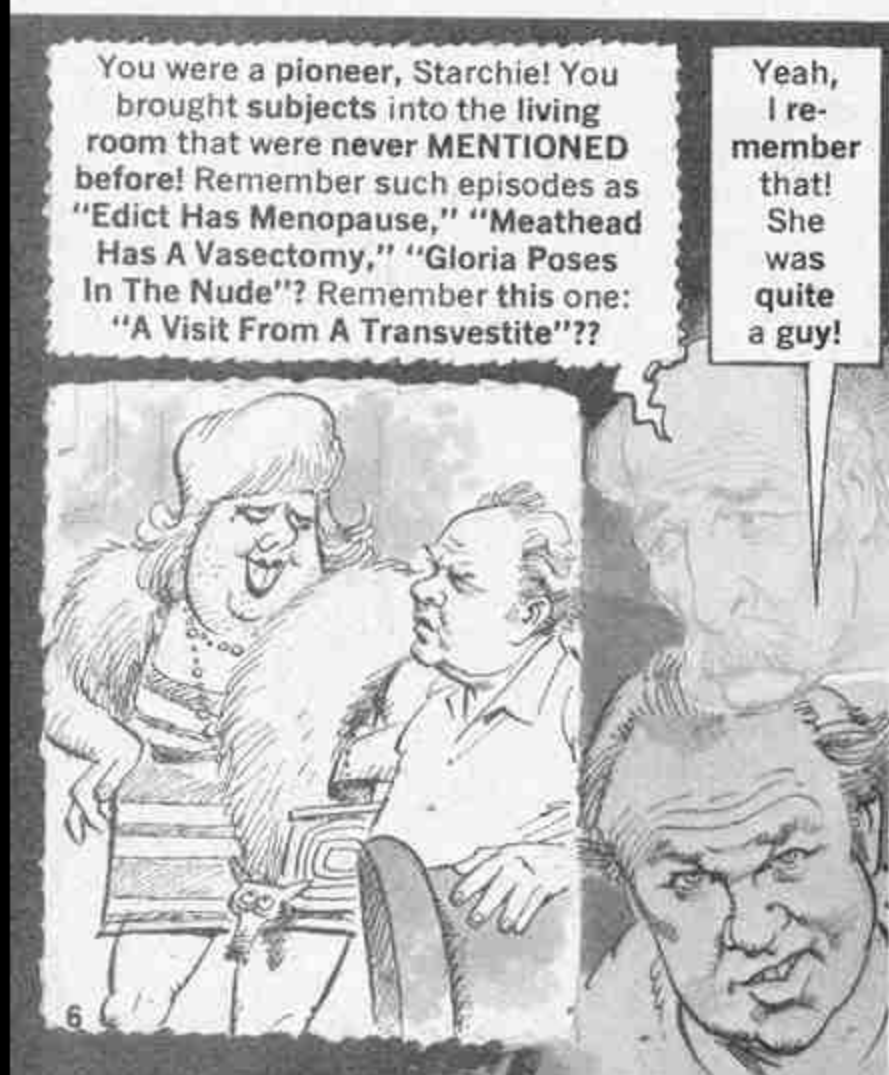
What do you want with **ME???**

Well, for openers... **MORE LAUGHS!!**



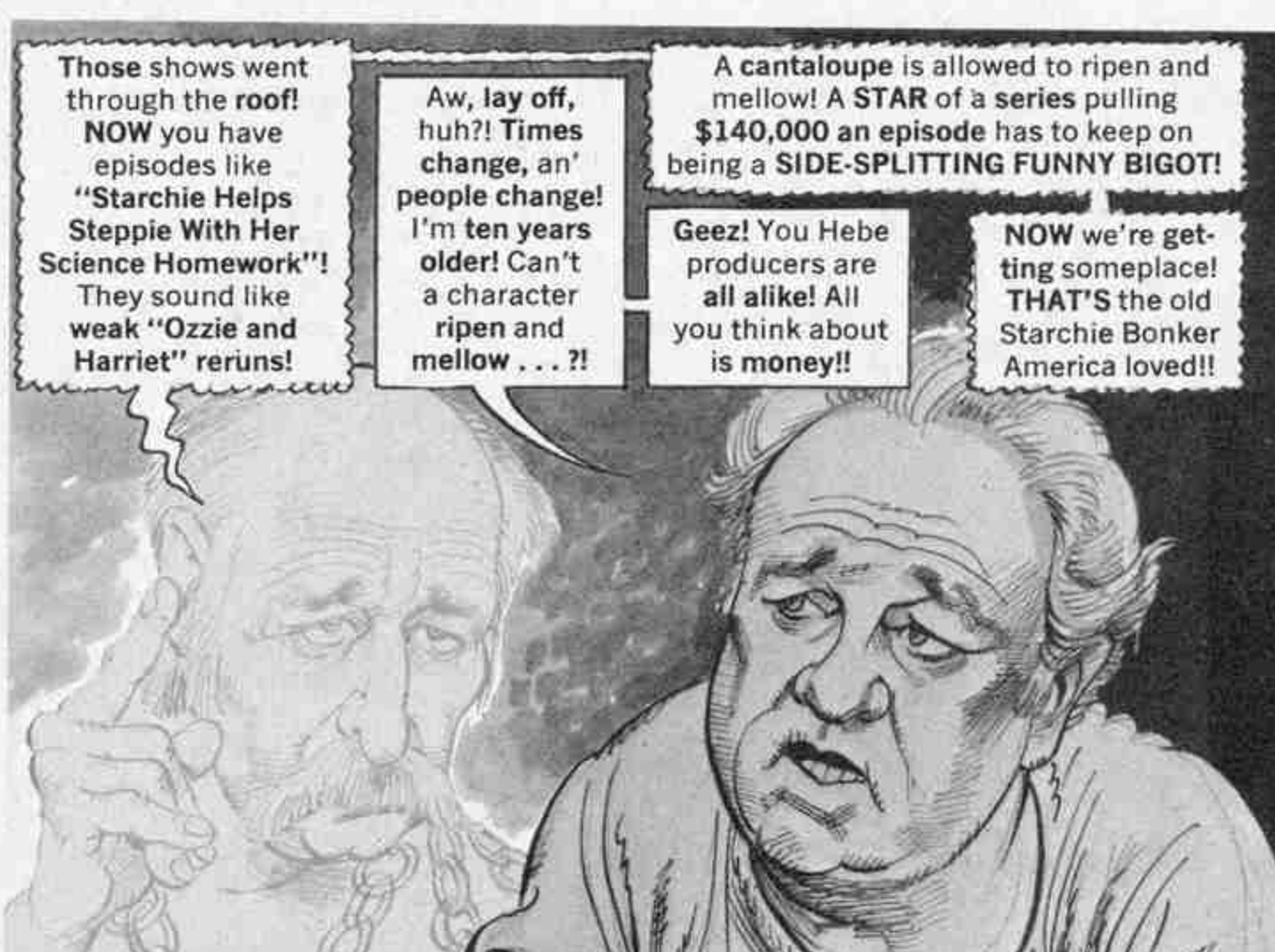
I am the first of the **Spirits** that will visit you tonight! We are here to show you the error of your ways, **SitCom-wise!**

Why pick on me?! Why don't you go haunt **Tim Conway** or **Dick Van Dyke**?! They each had 3 or 4 shows that went into the crapper!!



You were a pioneer, Starchie! You brought subjects into the living room that were **never MENTIONED** before! Remember such episodes as "Edict Has Menopause," "Meathead Has A Vasectomy," "Gloria Poses In The Nude"? Remember this one: "A Visit From A Transvestite"??

Yeah, I remember that! She was quite a guy!



Those shows went through the roof! **NOW** you have episodes like "Starchie Helps Steppie With Her Science Homework"! They sound like weak "Ozzie and Harriet" reruns!

Aw, lay off, huh?! **Times change**, an' people change! I'm ten years older! Can't a character ripen and mellow...?!

A cantaloupe is allowed to ripen and mellow! A **STAR** of a series pulling **\$140,000** an episode has to keep on being a **SIDE-SPLITTING FUNNY BIGOT!**

Geez! You Hebe producers are all alike! All you think about is **money!!**

NOW we're getting someplace! **THAT'S** the old Starchie Bonker America loved!!



Starchieeee!

Starchieeee Bonkerrrr!

Edict! Is that YOU?!

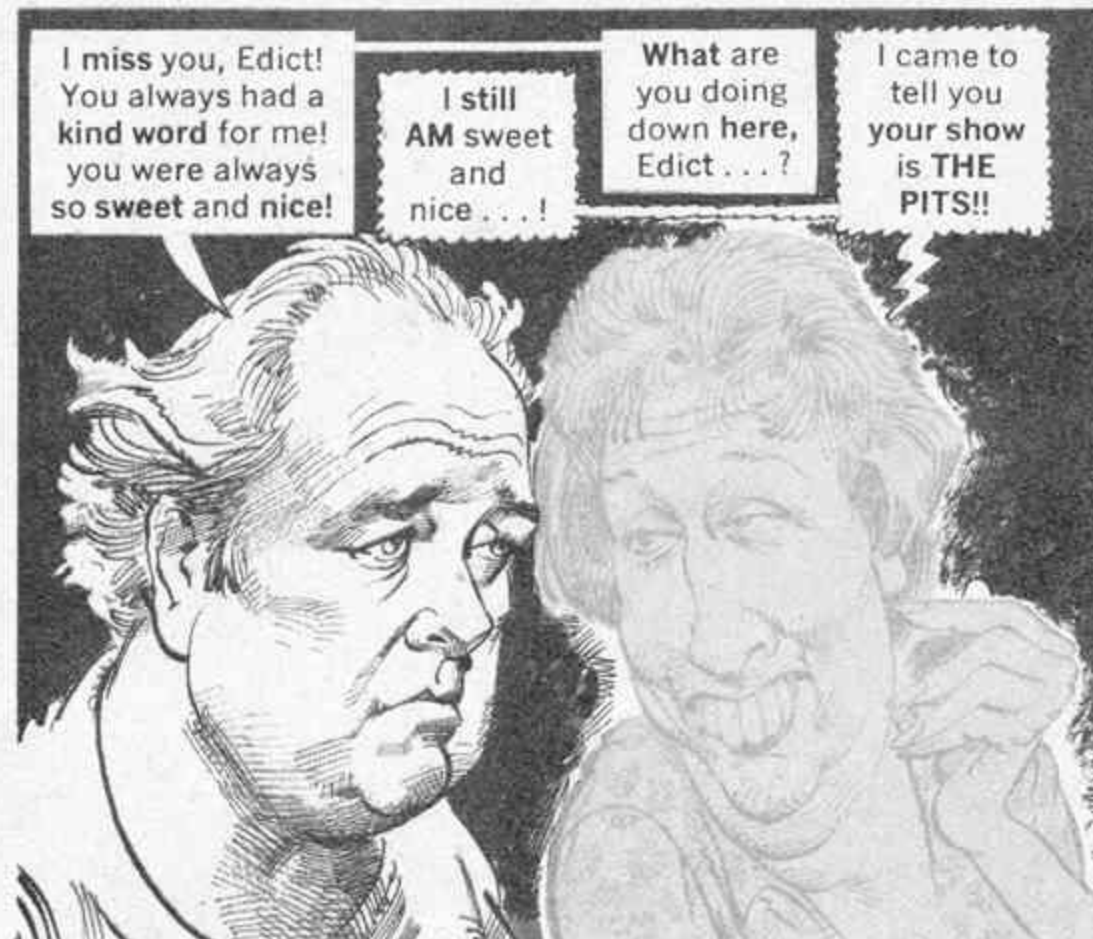
I am the Ghost of Laughs Past!!

Edict!! I thought you were dead an' up there in the Great Behind!!

I'm not really dead! I went to SitCom Heaven!

SitCom Heaven?? What happens up there...??

You're not here for eternity! You're just here from season to season!!



I miss you, Edict! You always had a kind word for me! you were always so sweet and nice!

I still AM sweet and nice...!

What are you doing down here, Edict...?

I came to tell you your show is THE PITS!!



You really mean that, Edict??

I never lied to you, Starchie! You're just not funny anymore! You're not bigoted! You're not insensitive! Remember the laughs we used to have at my expense? Remember that classic "Edict Has Menopause" episode?

If you're gonna have your change of life, have it RIGHT NOW!

You got thirty seconds...!! CHANGE...!!



Edict... now that you're dead, I just wanna tell you how sorry I am that I said all them disgusting, insensitive things to you while you were alive...!

Don't apologize!! It was SCREAMS! It was YOCKS...!

Yeah... I DID get laughs with my insensitivity and chauvinism!

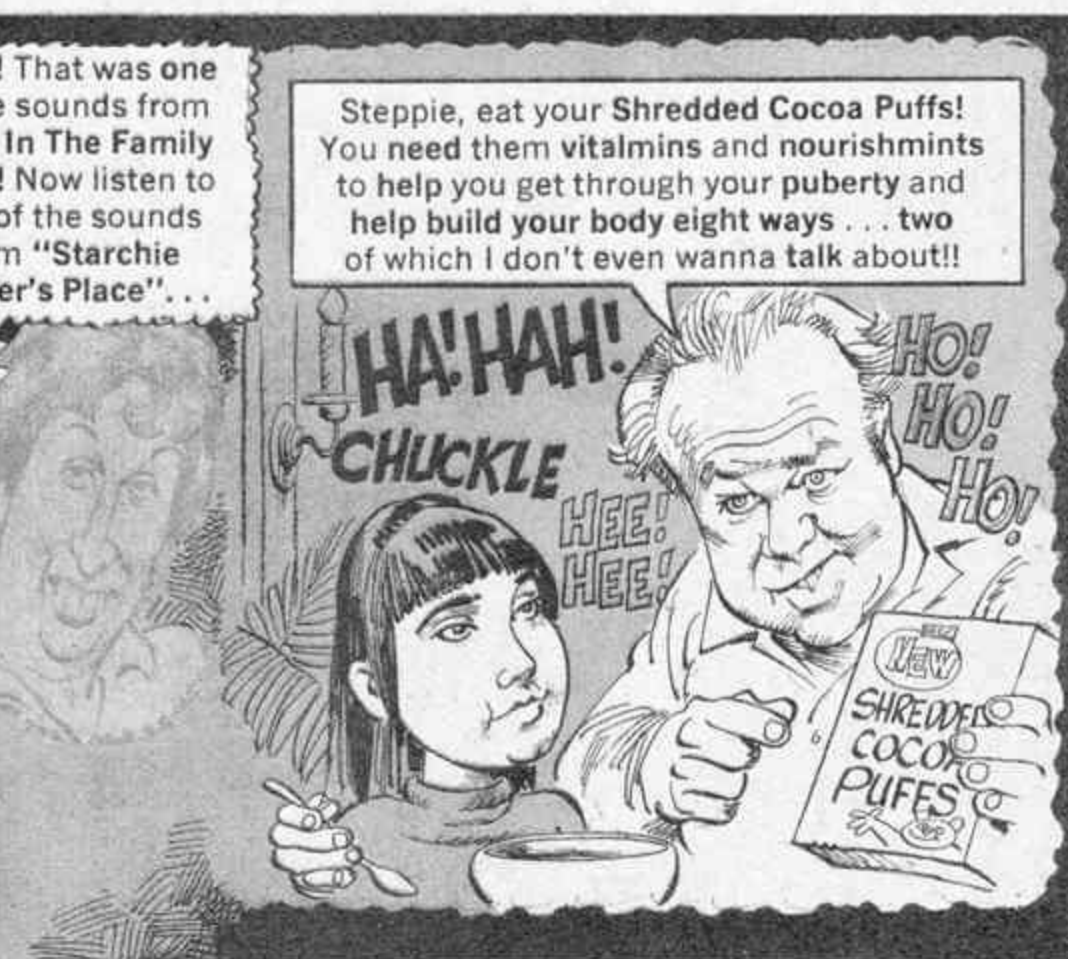
You ALSO got laughs with shocking new SOUNDS! Do you remember when America first heard this...???



KAPLOOSH!
GURGLE!
FLUSH
GURGLE!

Yeah... that was beautiful! The sound of flushing coming from the UPSTAIRS TOILET!!

Right! That was one of the sounds from "ALL In The Family Way"! Now listen to one of the sounds from "Starchie Bonker's Place"...



Steppie, eat your Shredded Cocoa Puffs! You need them vitalmins and nourishmints to help you get through your puberty and help build your body eight ways... two of which I don't even wanna talk about!!

HA!HAH!
CHUCKLE
HEE! HEE!
Ho! Ho! Ho!

SHREDDERS COCOA PUFFS

See? **THAT** got laughs!!

Sure! With a laugh track! **WE** never resorted to a laugh track on **OUR** show! We always did it before a **LIVE** studio audience!

Yeah! I remember! We had the redneck lunatic fringe and the KKK in the first 25 rows, and the Pinko-Liberals in the balcony!

Starchieeee Bonkerrrrr ... you jive turkeyyy!

Aww, chee whiz! Now I got me **COLORED** Ghosts! That's **ALL** I need ... integrated nightmares!

I am the Ghost of Bigotry Past!

I'm joining the Ghost of Ratings Past and the Ghost of Laughs Past to frighten you into changing your ways ... or should I say "**SPOOK**" you into changing your ways ...!

YOU said it! I didn't ...!!

That's the point, Bonker! **YOU** used to say things like that! You were the King of the Racial Slur! You heaped abuse on Japs, Kikes, Krauts, Polaks, Dagos, Chinks, Fags ...

... and you called a Spade a Spade! I loved it!!

You DID?!

Sure! It brought bigotry into the open, it brought stark realism to television, and mainly it brought me my own series!

Now come with me down Bigotry Lane! Remember **THIS** classic, "A Visit From Sammy Davis, Jr."?

Do you know **WHY** that scene was so popular?

Sure! It had something for everyone ... the Blacks, the Jews and the Queers!

Right! And that kiss climaxed a show where you played a hilarious bigot! The ethnic insults kept on coming ... and the laughs kept on coming, too!!

You ghosts are all missin' the point of my new show! We like to blend a smile **AND** a tear! Y'know what they say ... "Behind every comedian is a sad man!"

Yes, and in **YOUR** case, that sad man is the President of CBS! So long, Honky!

Starchieeeeeee Bonkerrrrr ...

Well, at least it's a **WHITE** guy scarin' the pajama pants off me now!!

I am the Ghost of Ratings Future! My Name is **A.B. Neelsen!**

Neelsen? I know! You're the TV Ratings Service guy!!

Right! And since 46% of **MAD** Readers don't know what we're talking about, let's skip to the next panel!

Well, Starchie? Have you seen the error of your ways? Are you ready to go back to your old format: the bathroom jokes, the racial slurs? Are you ready to take your place once more as America's top bigot?

Sorry, Ghost, but I ain't changing! I'm an actor! It's a challenge for me to "stretch" my talents and do more "meaningful" shows!

Might be a mistake!

Nah! I figure I can coast for 3 or 4 more seasons with just an occasional reference to some new weirdo fad... like "Punk Rock"—or "Mud Wrestling"!

Come with me on a journey into the future!

Where are we?

The CBS Executive Offices—six months from now!

What's all the commotion about?

They've just gotten in the Ratings! Your show came out 58th... beaten out by a documentary entitled, "The History of Steamed Vegetables"... and "The Lorne Greene Comedy Hour"!

Lorne Greene?! Who ever said Lorne Greene was funny?!?

Well, Starchie... next to YOU these days... he's a SCREAM!



They wouldn't do anything drastic, would they??

Let me put it this way! You know the CBS Show immediately before you?

Sure! "Sixty Minutes"!

They've just changed it to "NINETY Minutes"!

You—you mean they DID it!?

Yep! You're CANCELLED! Your show—like "Maude," "Welcome Back, Kotter" and "Sanford & Son"—has gone down to oblivion in a flame of mediocrity!

CBS Prime Time Tv Schedule

Sun	90 Minutes	One Day at
Mon	Private Benjamin	Two of L
Tues	Simon & Schuster	CBS T
Wed	Mr. Meri	WKRP in
Thurs	Magnu	Lay

STARCHIE BONKER'S PLACE.



I don't want my show to die that way! Can't you DO somethin'?!?

Only YOU can do something, Starchie! Only yo-o-o-o-u...



Merry Christmas Morning, Uncle Starchie!

What's so MERRY about it?! We got an Actor in the White House! We got Kikes causin' inflation! We got Beaners sneakin' across our borders, an' Dagos claimin' they discovered America, an' Pinko-Athiests shuttin' down our nuclear power plants!!



I made you some Plum Pudding for breakfast, Mr. Bonker!

An' I got a Zulu House-keeper servin' me Fag Food!

Starchie...?!? Is that REALLY you?!?

Does manure hit the sewer?

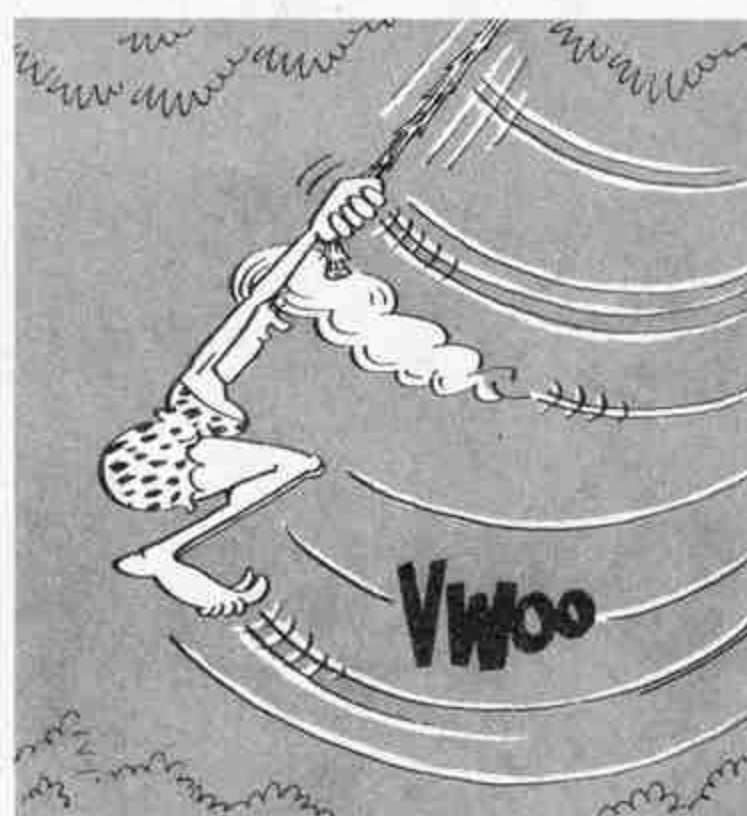
Hallelu-jah! He's come HOME!!

It's going to be a Merry Bigoted Christmas after all!!

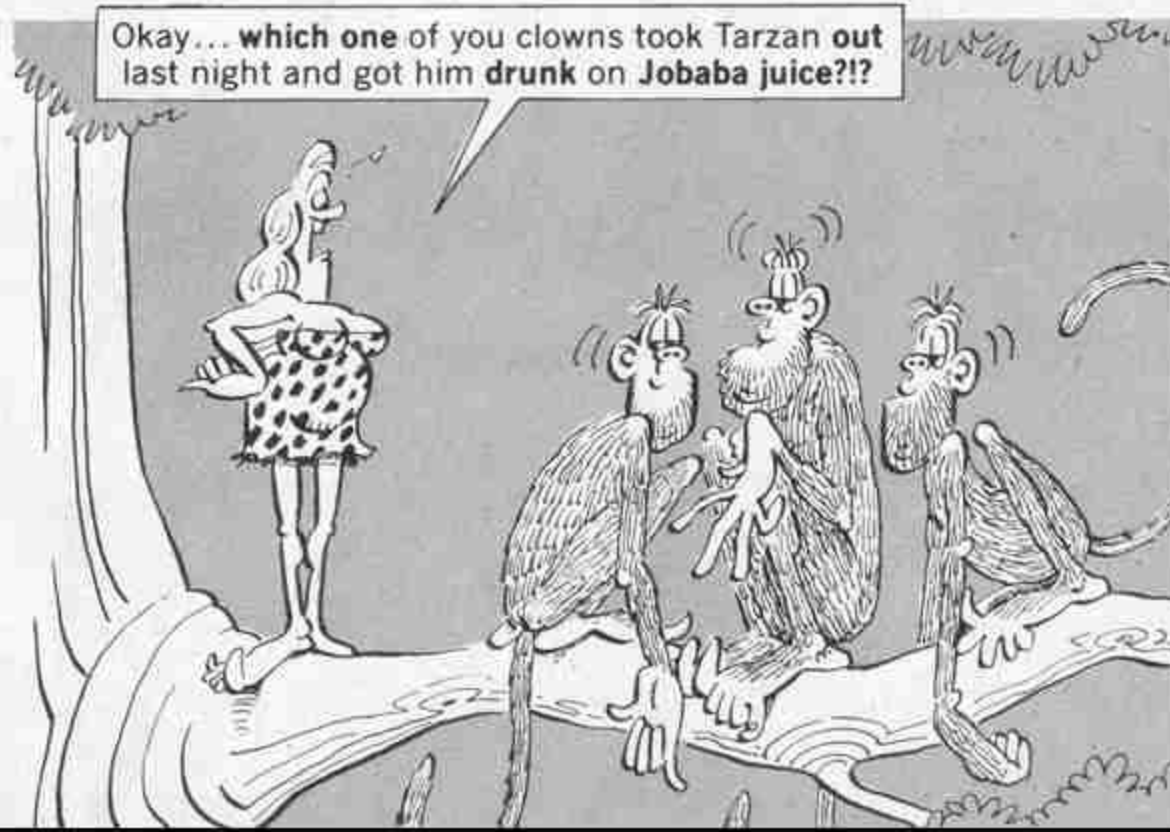


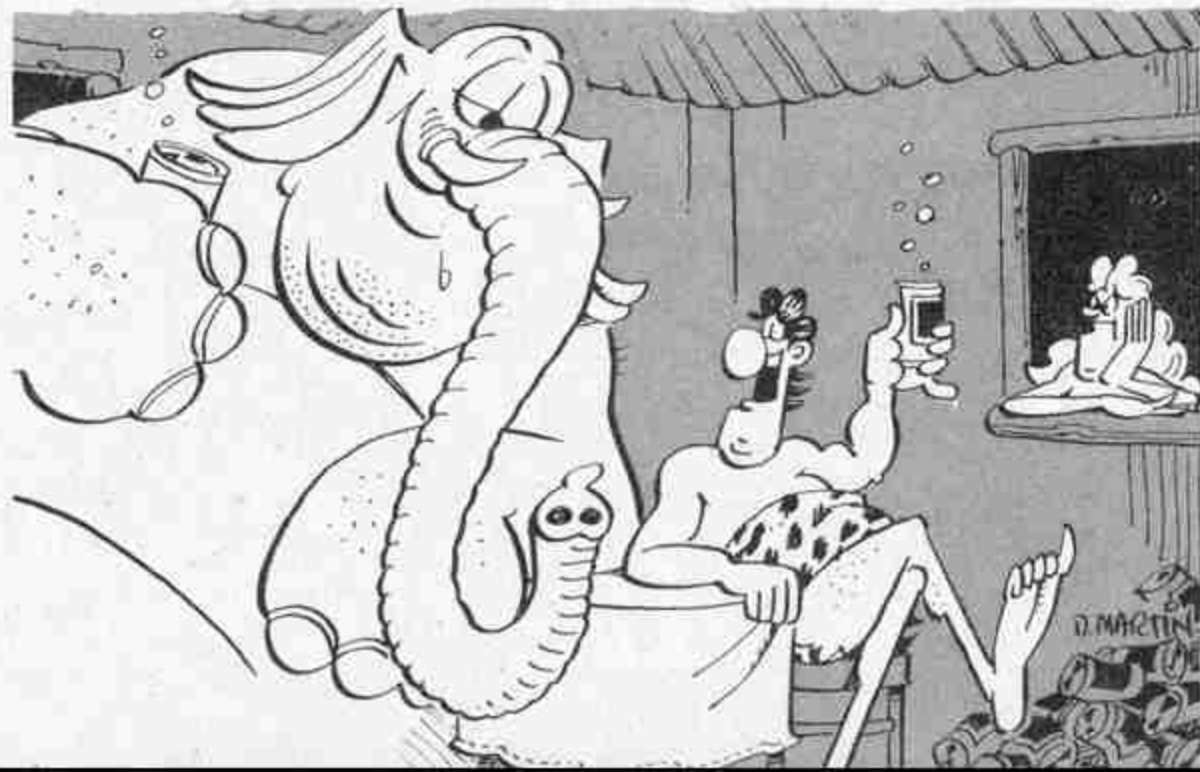
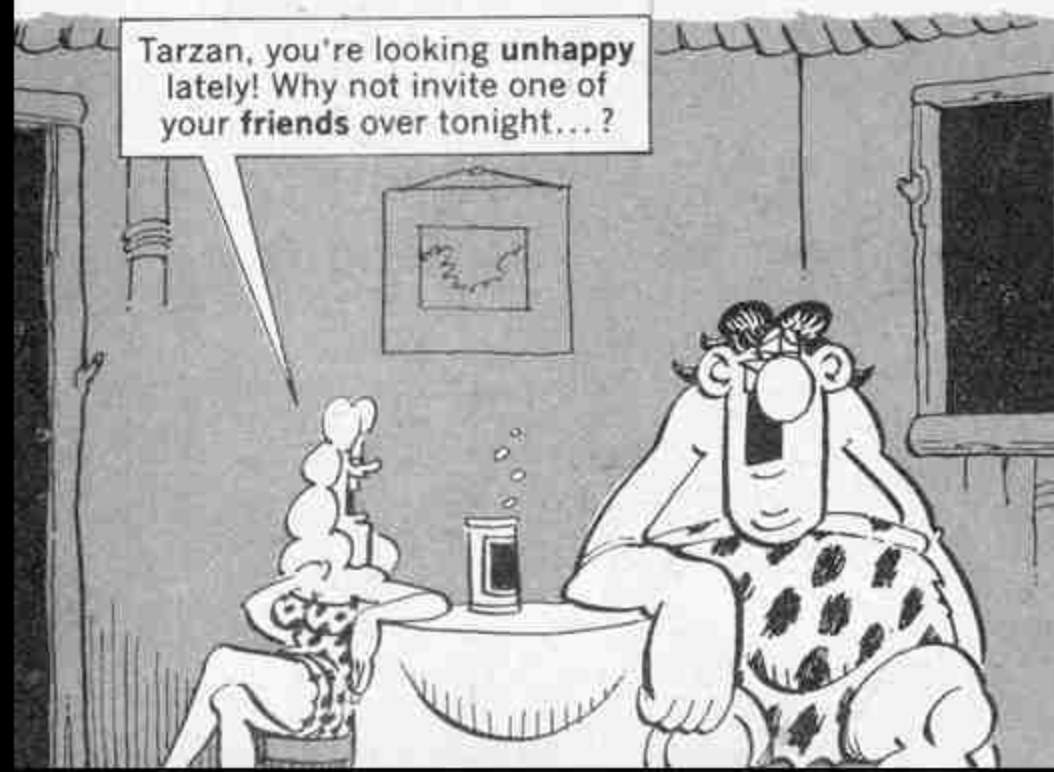
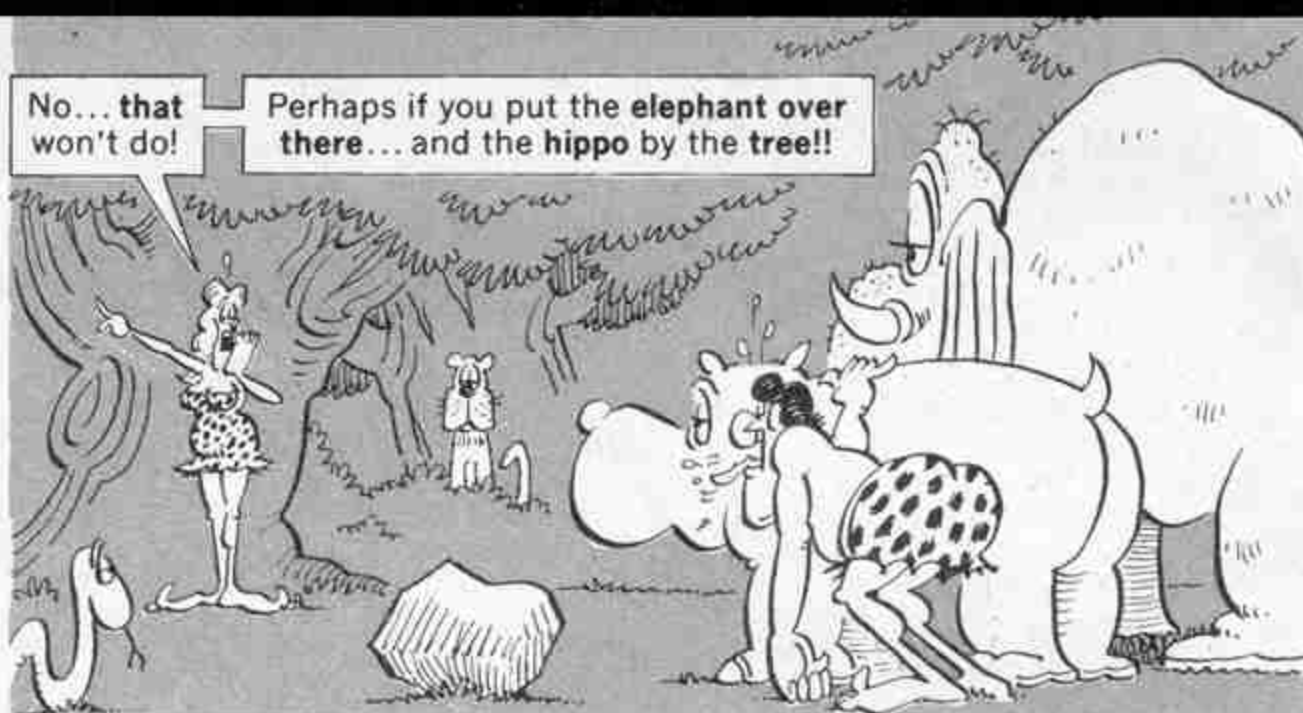
THE END

DON MARTIN LOOKS AT



TARZAN'S "JANE"





There are two things that can make you sick at a supermarket check-out counter: One is the price of the food you just bought and the other is the cover of the "National Enquirer." However, recently, the "Enquirer" has been besieged by law suits brought by angry celebrities over alleged untrue, libelous gossip items and slanderous articles. So what's a successful sensationalistic tabloid to do to avoid further litigation and stay in business? What else?! Pull in its horns, tone down its rhetoric, lighten up its content and clean up its act! And when that happens, we can happily expect the "Enquirer" to look something like this:



THE NICE NEW UNCONTROVERSIAL
NATIONAL
ENQUIRER

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN AMERICA, BUT GOING DOWN



ELVIS'S RELATIVES IN TOTAL AGREEMENT ON BILLION DOLLAR INHERITANCE SPLIT



Millionaires Burt Reynolds and Clint Eastwood Give Most Of Their Money To Deserving Charities



TV's Johnny Carson Is Devoted To His Parents



Farrah Fawcett Has A Near-Genius I.Q.

**Crime In N.Y.C.
Almost Eradicated**
page 6

**Senator's Wife
Says Nobody In
Washington
Commits Adultery**
page 5

**American Kids
Are The World's
Best-Behaved And
Most Unselfish**
page 9

Over 90% Of All Married Couples In Hollywood Are Extremely Happy
page 15

**10 Antidotes For
Nausea Resulting
From Reading
Sickening Sweet
Enquirer Articles**
page 25

No One Got Drunk Or Carried On At Pres. Reagan's Birthday Party



HELPING



BERG's-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

ASSERTIVENESS



DIETS



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

VALUES



THE TELEPHONE



INTERVIEWS



PETS



NURSERY RHYMES



GREED



WEDDINGS



GOING OUT



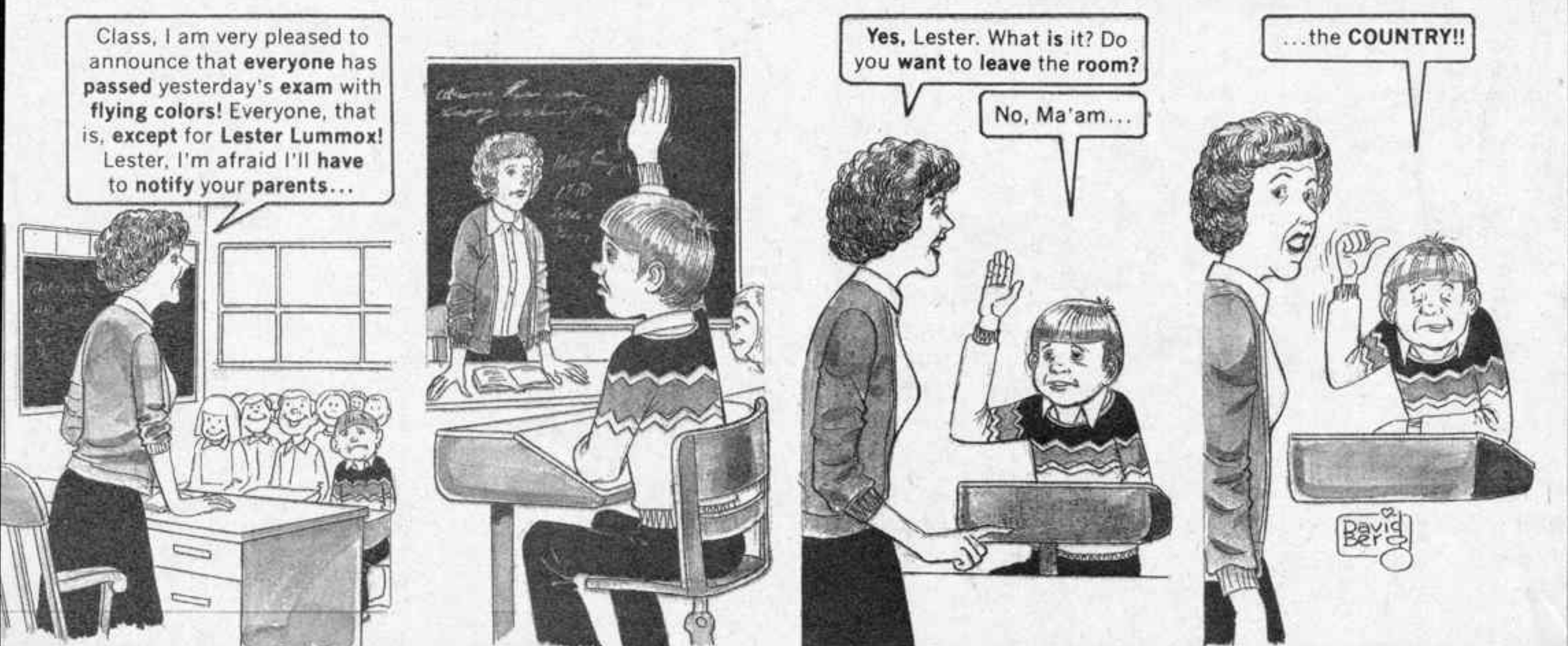
SHOPPING



TRAGEDIES

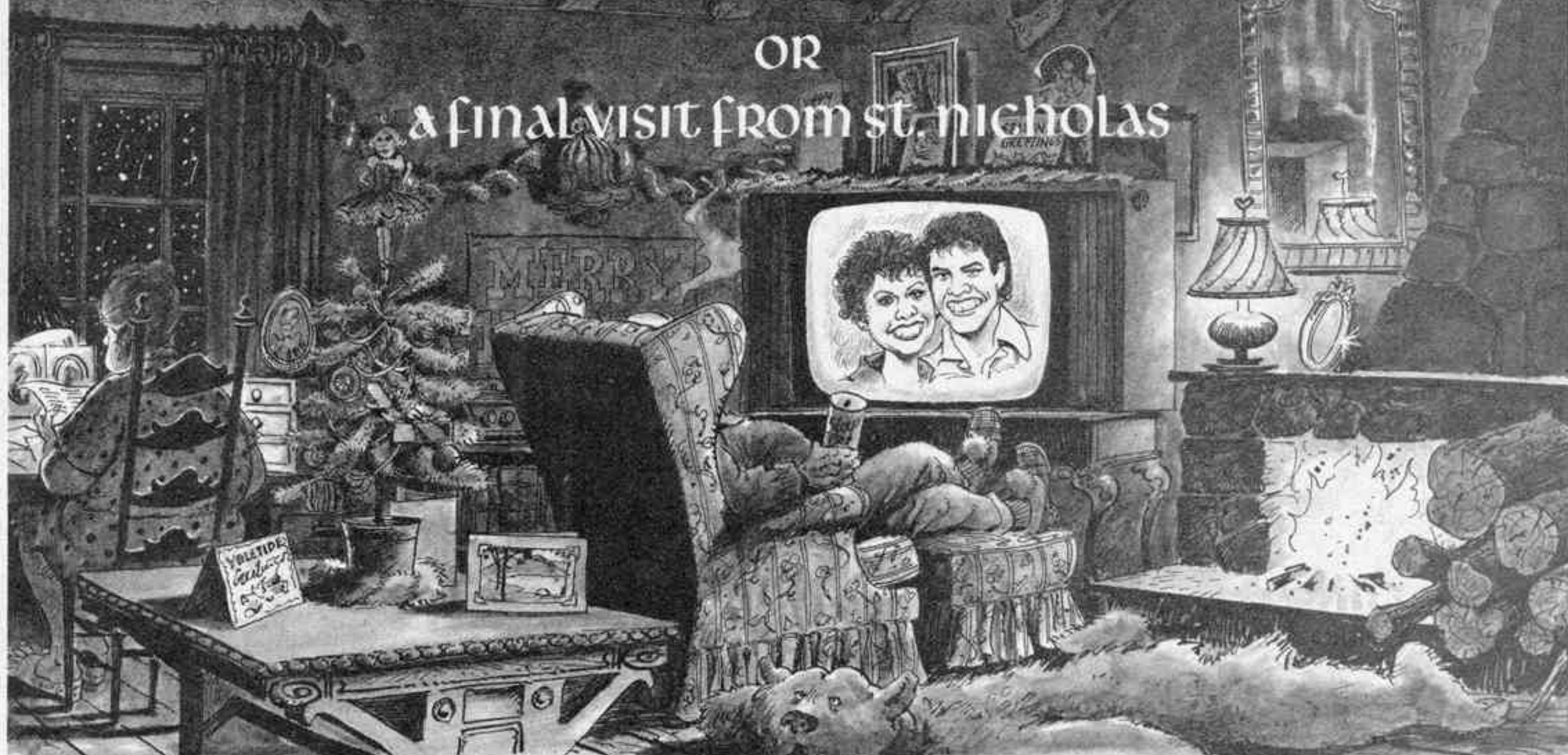


EXAMS



THE 1981 NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

OR
a final visit from St. Nicholas



'Twas the night before Christmas, and one thing was clear—
That old yuletide spirit no longer was here;
Inflation was rising; the crime rate was tripling;
The fuel bills were up, and our mortgage was crippling;

I opened a beer as I watched the TV,
Where Donny sang "O Holy Night" to Marie;
The kids were in bed, getting sleep like they should;
Or else they were stoned, which was almost as good.

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



While ma with her ball-point was making a fuss
'Bout folks we'd send cards to who'd sent none to us;
"Those ingrates," she thundered, and pounded her fist;
"Next year you can bet they'll be crossed off our list!"



When out in the yard came a deafening blare;
'Twas our burglar alarm, and I hollered, "Who's there?"
I turned on the searchlight, which lit up the night,
And, armed with my handgun, beheld a strange sight. 19



Some red-suited clown with a white beard immense
Was caught in our eight-foot electrified fence;
He called out, "I'm Santa! I bring you no malice!"
Said I, "If you're Santa, I'm Telly Savalas!"



But, lo, as his presence grew clearer to me,
I saw in the glare that it just might be he!
I called off our doberman clawing his sleigh
And, frisking him twice, said, "I think he's okay."



I led him inside where he slumped in a chair,
And he poured out the following tale of despair;
"On Christmas eves past I was jolly and chuckling,
But now 'neath the pressures, I fear I am buckling!"



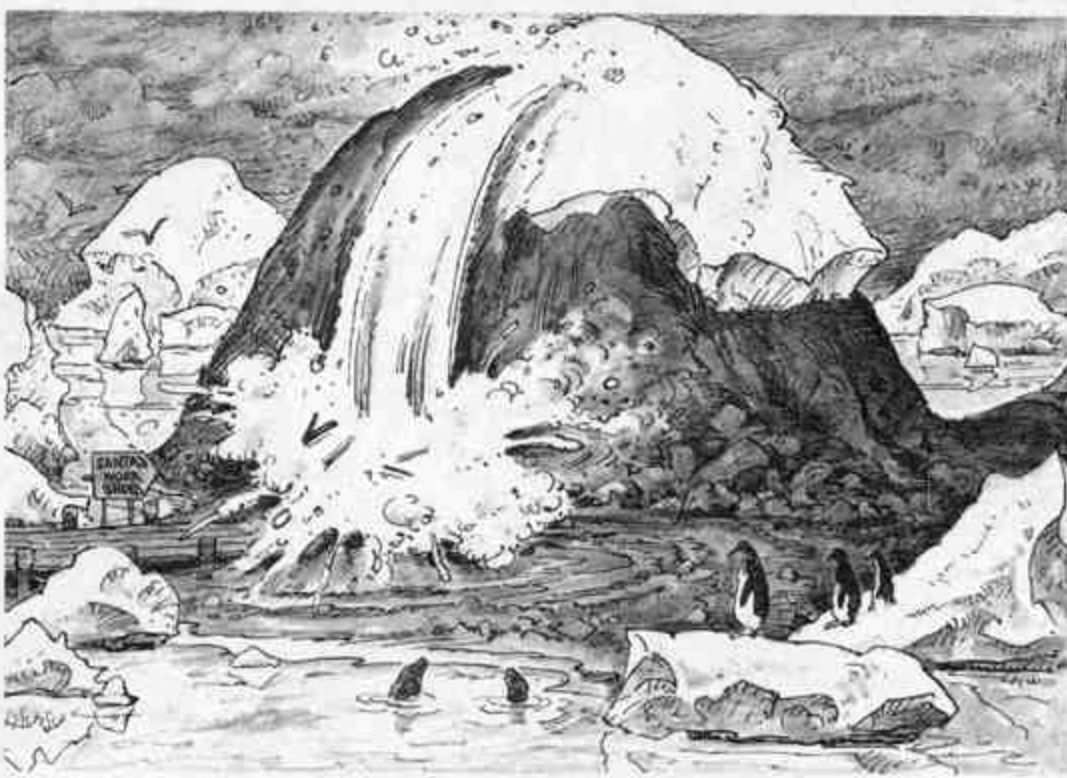
'You'll note I've arrived with no reindeer this year,
And without them, my sleigh is much harder to steer;
Although I would like to continue to use them,
The wildlife officials believe I abuse them.'



"To add to my problem, Ralph Nader dropped by
And told me my sleigh was unsafe in the sky;
I now must wear seatbelts, despite my objections,
And bring in the sleigh twice a year for inspections."



"Last April my workers came forth with demands,
And I soon had a general strike on my hands;
I couldn't afford to pay unionized elves,
So the missus and I did the work by ourselves."



And then, later on, came additional trouble—
An avalanche left my fine workshop in rubble;
My Allstate insurance was worthless, because
They had shrewdly slipped in a “no avalanche” clause.



“And after that came an I.R.S. audit;
The government claimed I was out to defraud it;
They finally nailed me for 65 grand,
Which I paid through the sale of my house and my land!”



“And yet I persist, though it gives me a scare
Flying blind through the blanket of smog in the air;
Not to mention the hunters who fill me with dread,
Taking shots at my sleigh as I pass overhead.”



“My torn-up red suit, and these bruises and swellings,
I got fighting muggers in multiple dwellings.
And if you should ask why I’m glowing tonight,
It’s from flying too close to a nuclear site.”

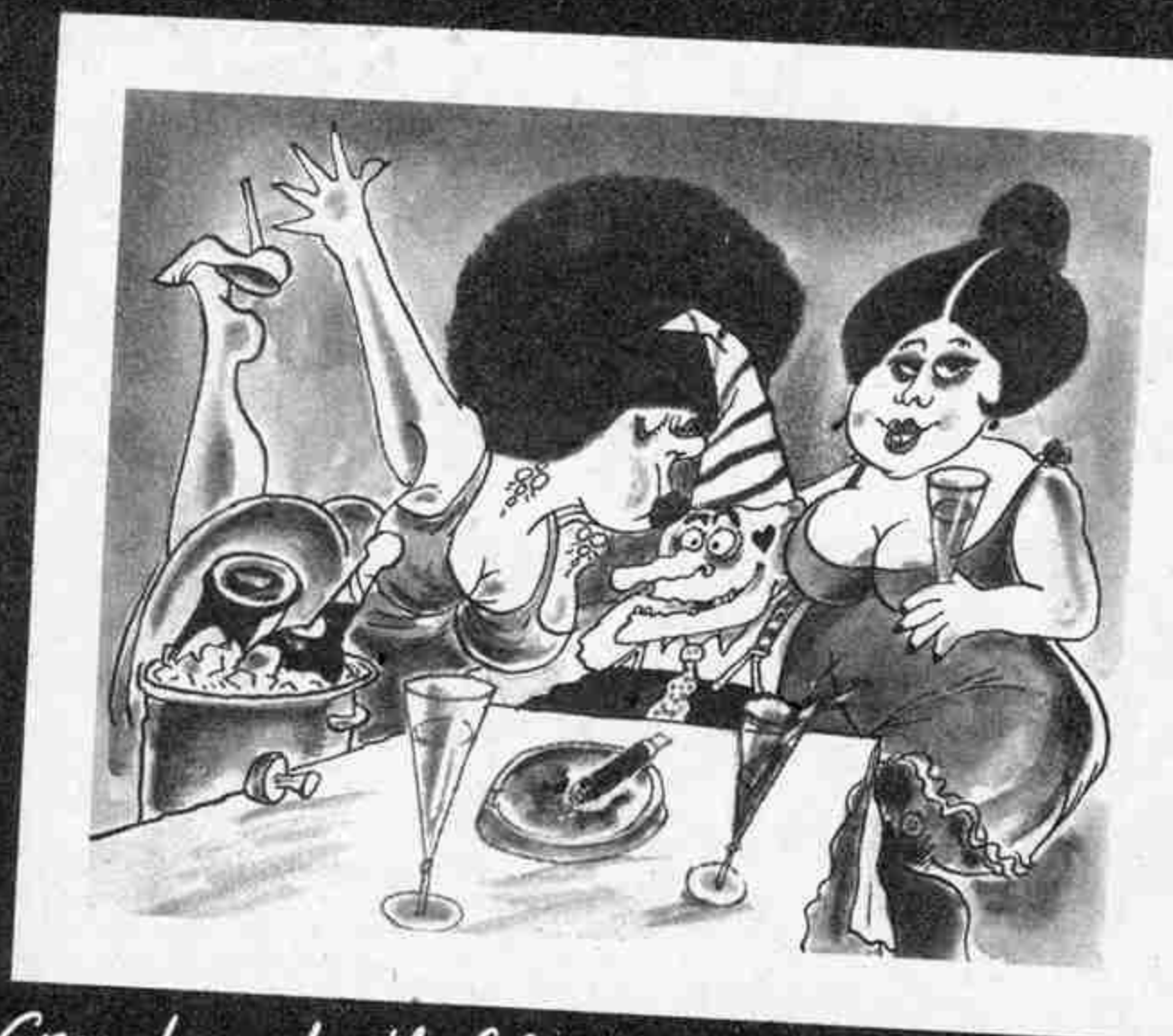


He rose from his chair and he heaved a great sigh,
And I couldn’t help notice a tear in his eye;
“I’ve tried,” he declared, “to reverse each defeat,
But I fear that today I’ve become obsolete.”



He slumped out the door and returned to his sleigh,
And these last words he spoke as he went on his way;
“No longer can I do the job that’s required;
If anyone asks, just say, ‘Santa’s retired!’”

FAMILY SNAPS



Grandpa, shortly before his last heart attack!



Little Sis, and her first pair of high heels for her Junior Prom date!



Cousin Otto, and his first puppy, Brutus!



Mama's High School girlfriend Shirley!

HOTS THEY NEVER PUT IN THE FAMILY ALBUM

ARTIST & WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



Daddy's last 4th of July barbeque!



*Aunt Mary's ex-husband--
after his operation!*



*Aunt Maxine, before
her nose job!*



Uncle Richie's REAL army career!

HIGH MOON DEPT.

Movie Location:	Distance From Nearest Place You Can Find A Parking Place:	Principle Product:	Running Time Of Movie:	Entire Plot Stolen From:	Title Of This Idiotic MAD Version:
HiHo, Sixth Moon Of Jupiter.	345.675 Miles.	Soapy Melodrama With Very Thin Plot.	1 hour and 45 minutes. Seems Like: 2 light years.	"High Noon"	

00

Yecch! These SPIDERS!! I can't STAND 'em! Get 'em OFF! They're driving me CRAZY!!

That guy is NUTS!! There ARE no spiders on HiHo!

That's right! The RATS eat them all up! And then the SNAKES eat up the RATS!!

The spiders are getting inside my Space Suit!! I GOTTA LET 'EM OUT . . . !!

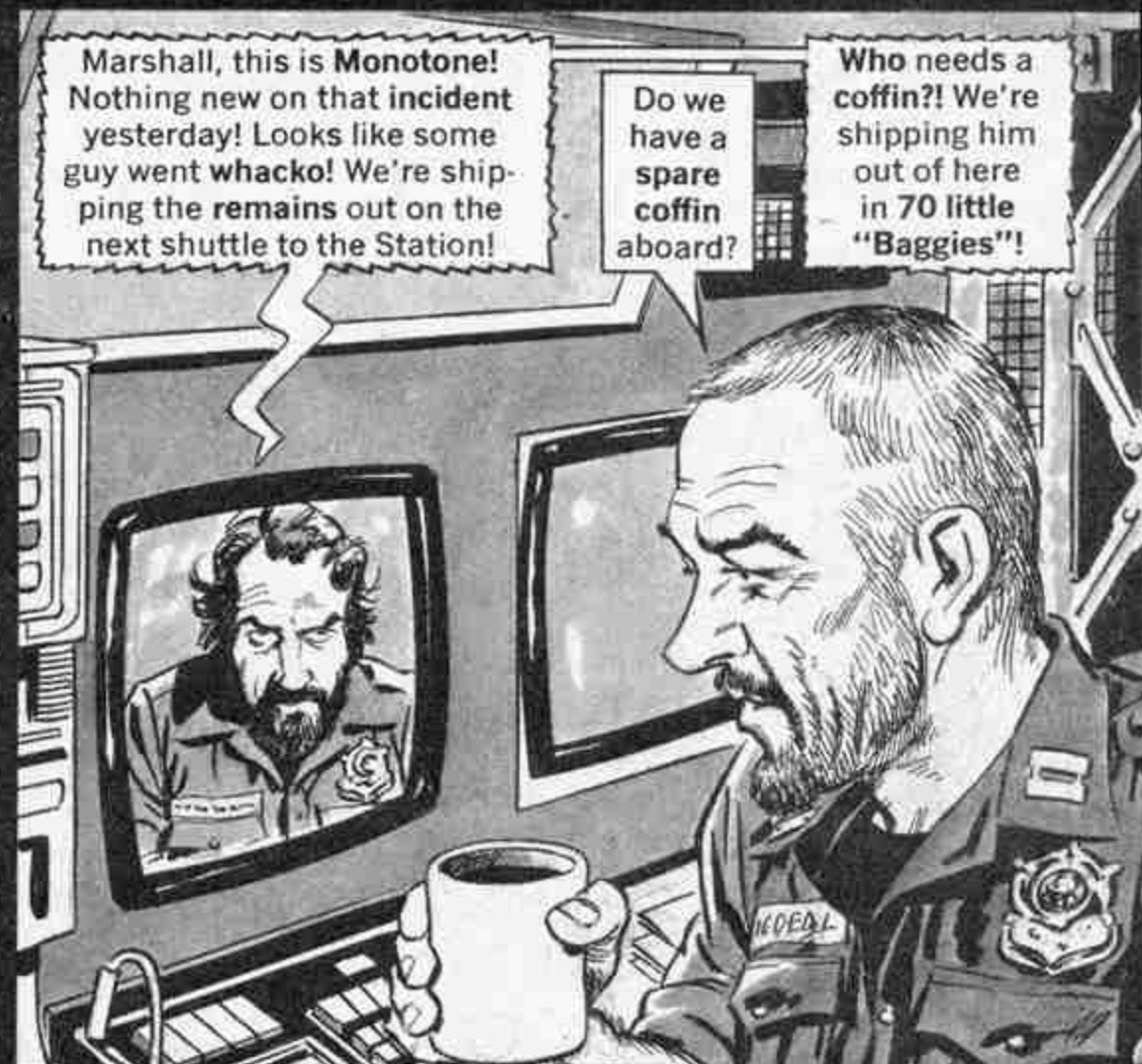
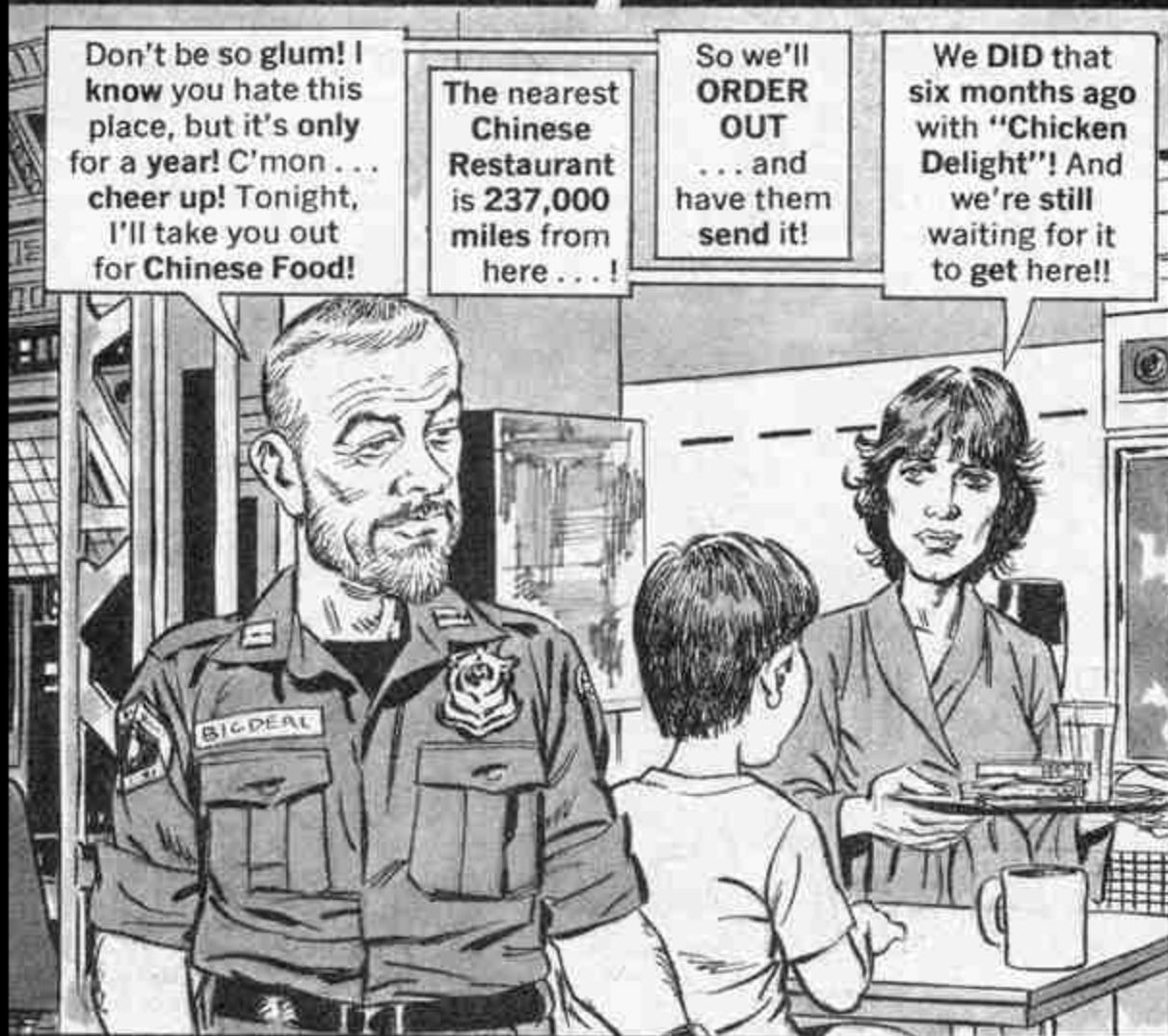
My God! He's going INSANE! He's cutting a HOLE in his Space Suit . . . !

I CAN'T LOOK! The sudden PRESSURE DROP made his entire body EXPLODE! What an ugly, gory MESS!!

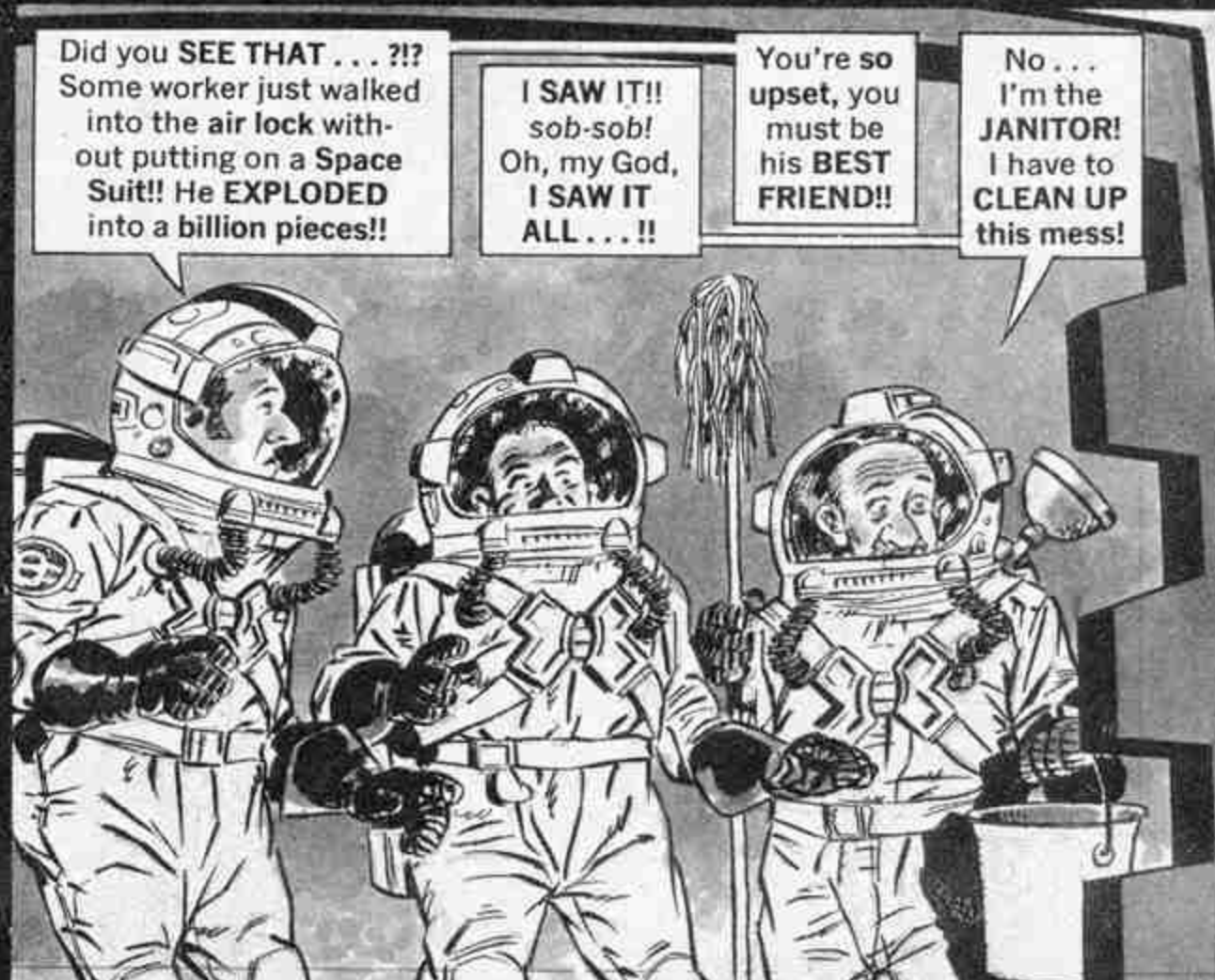
That's nothing! Wait until you see what he looks like after Shlephard, the General Manager, gets hold of him! You know how violent Shlephard gets when a guy wrecks company property!

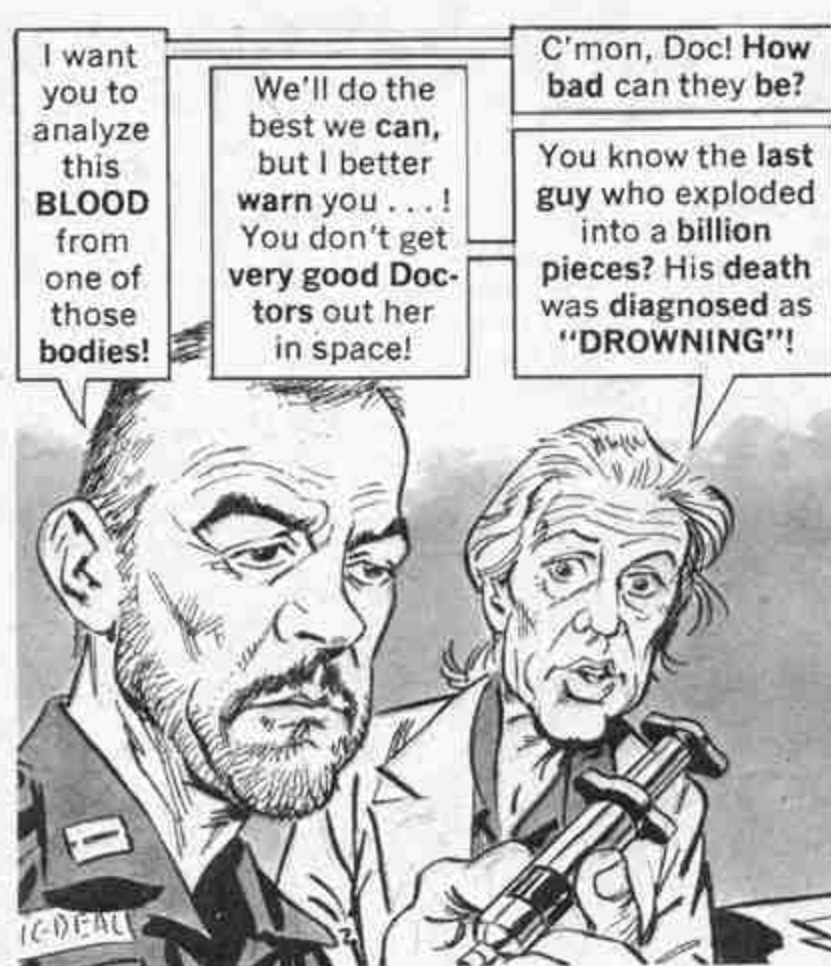
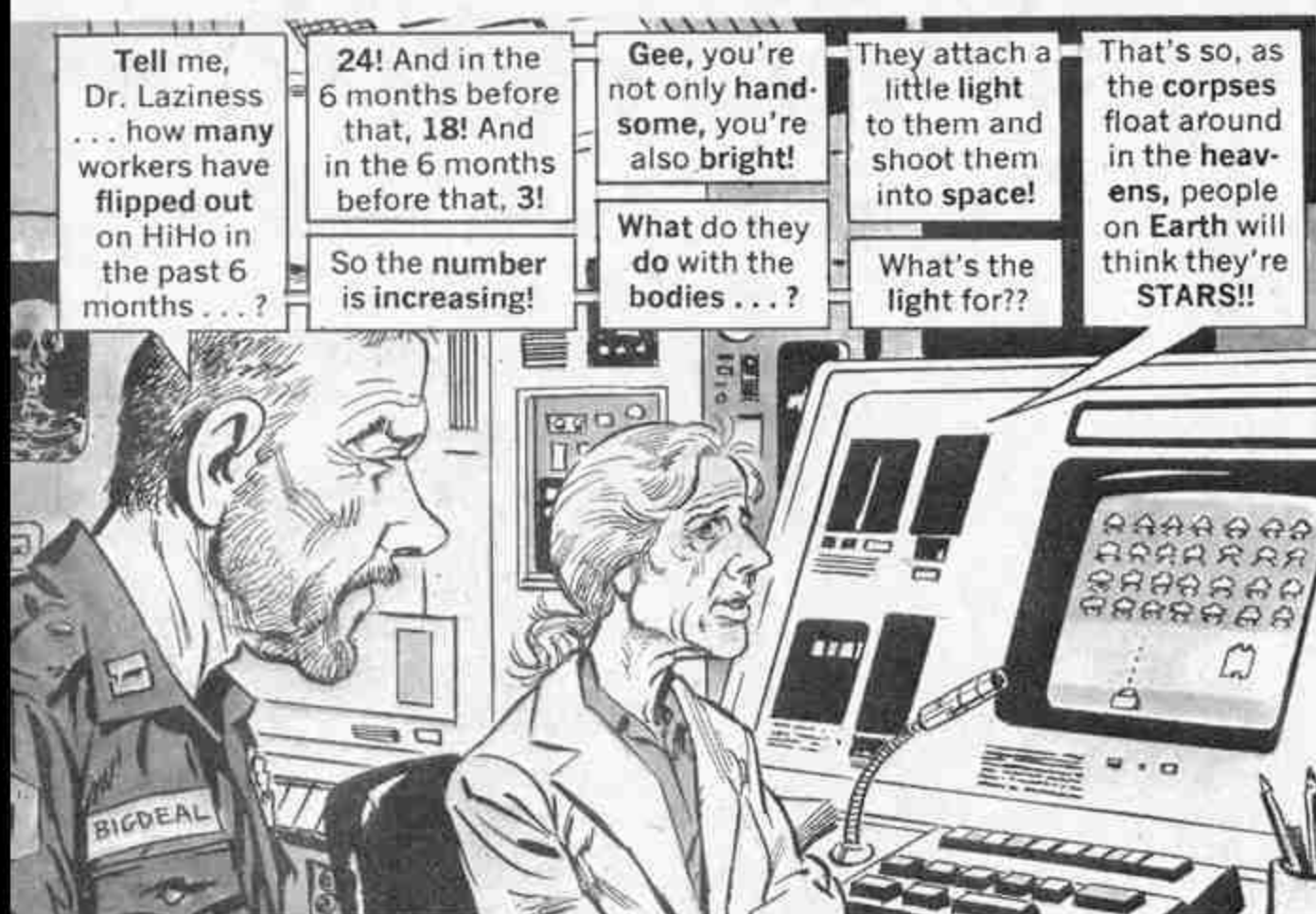
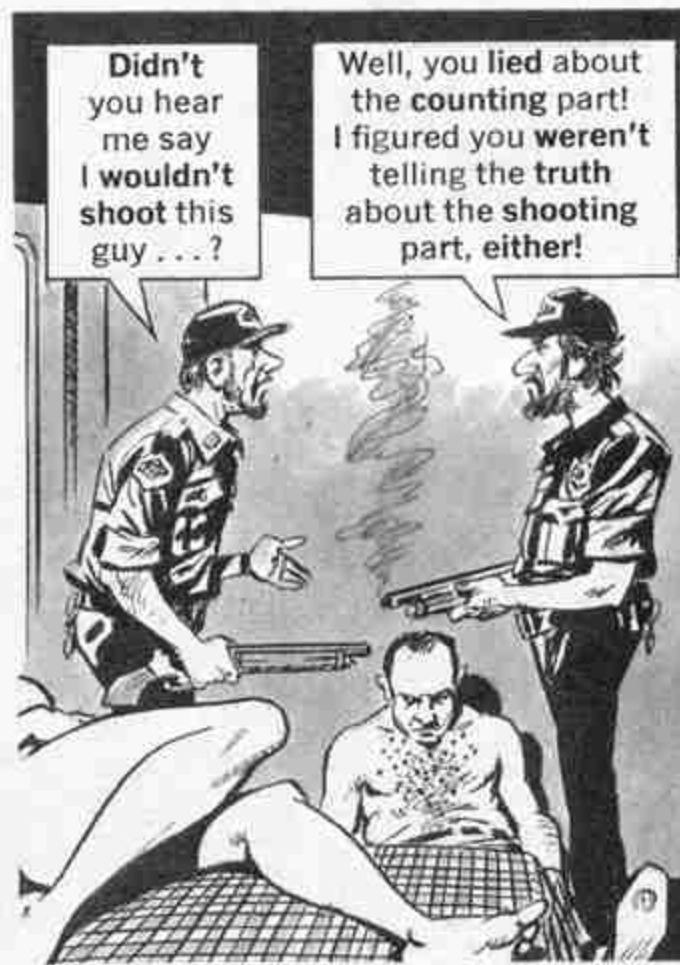
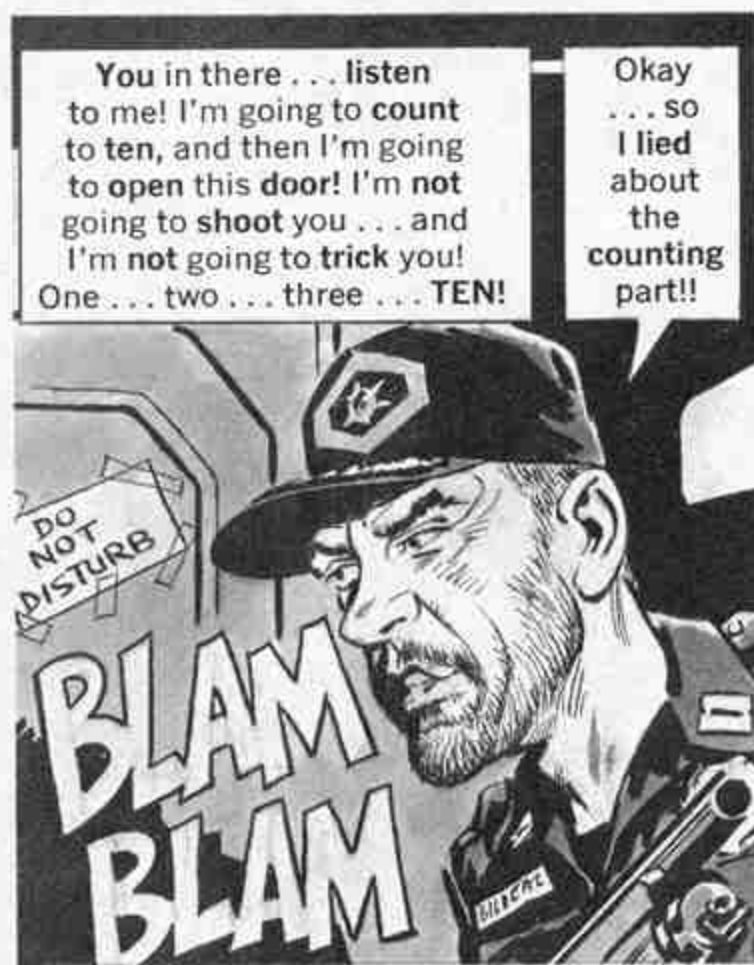
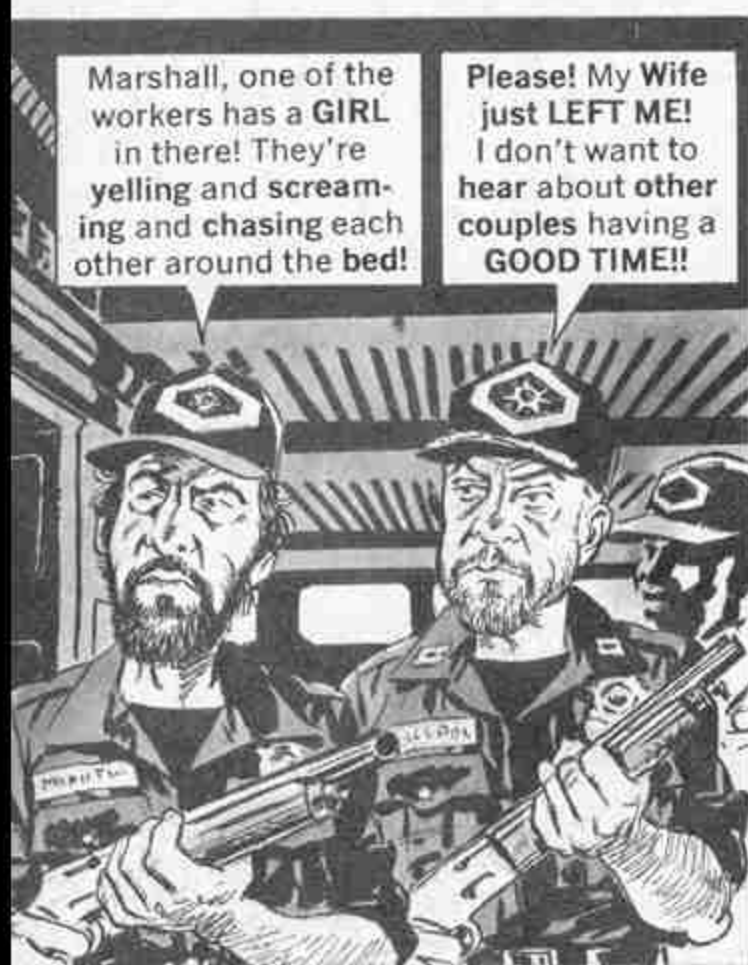
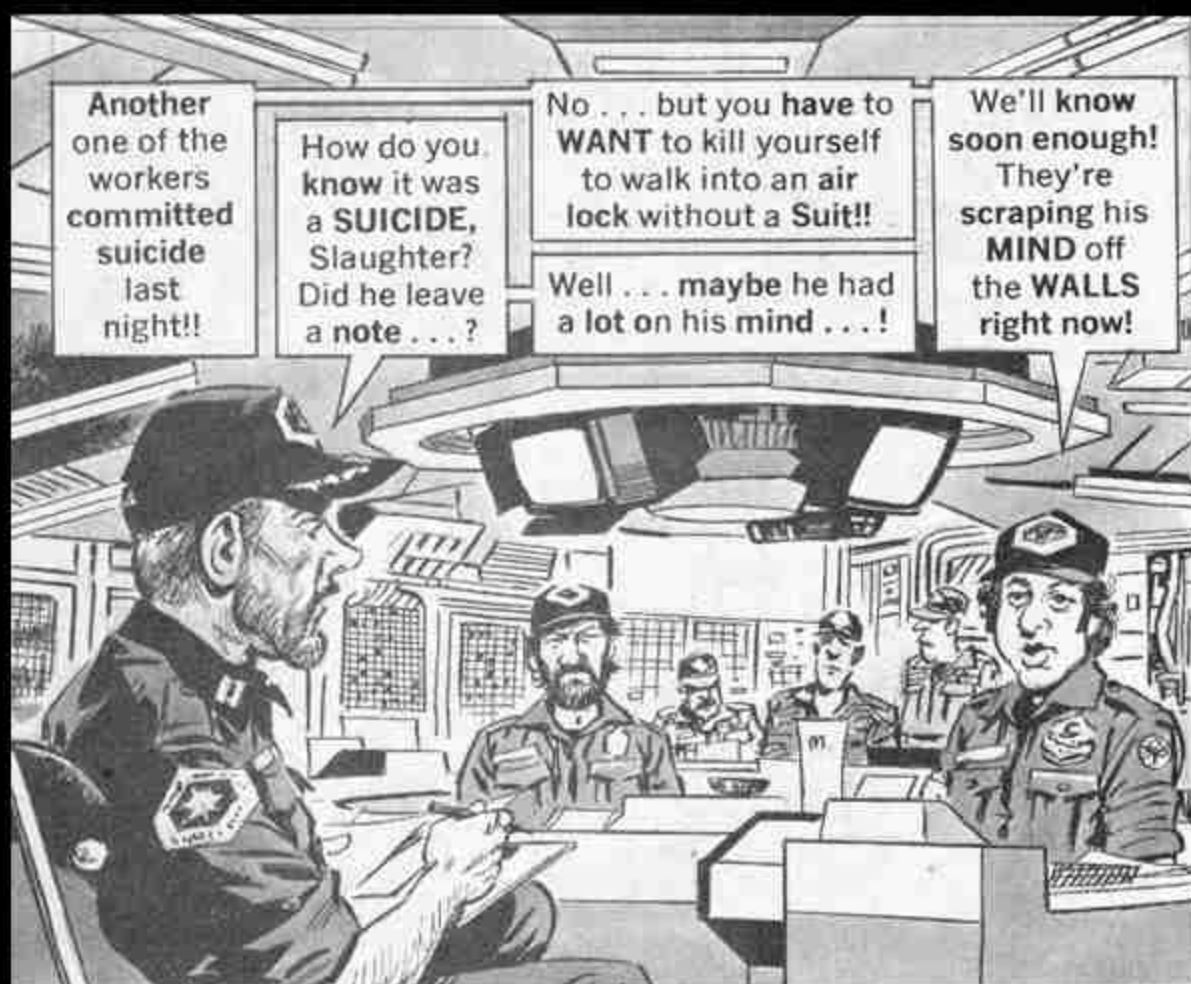


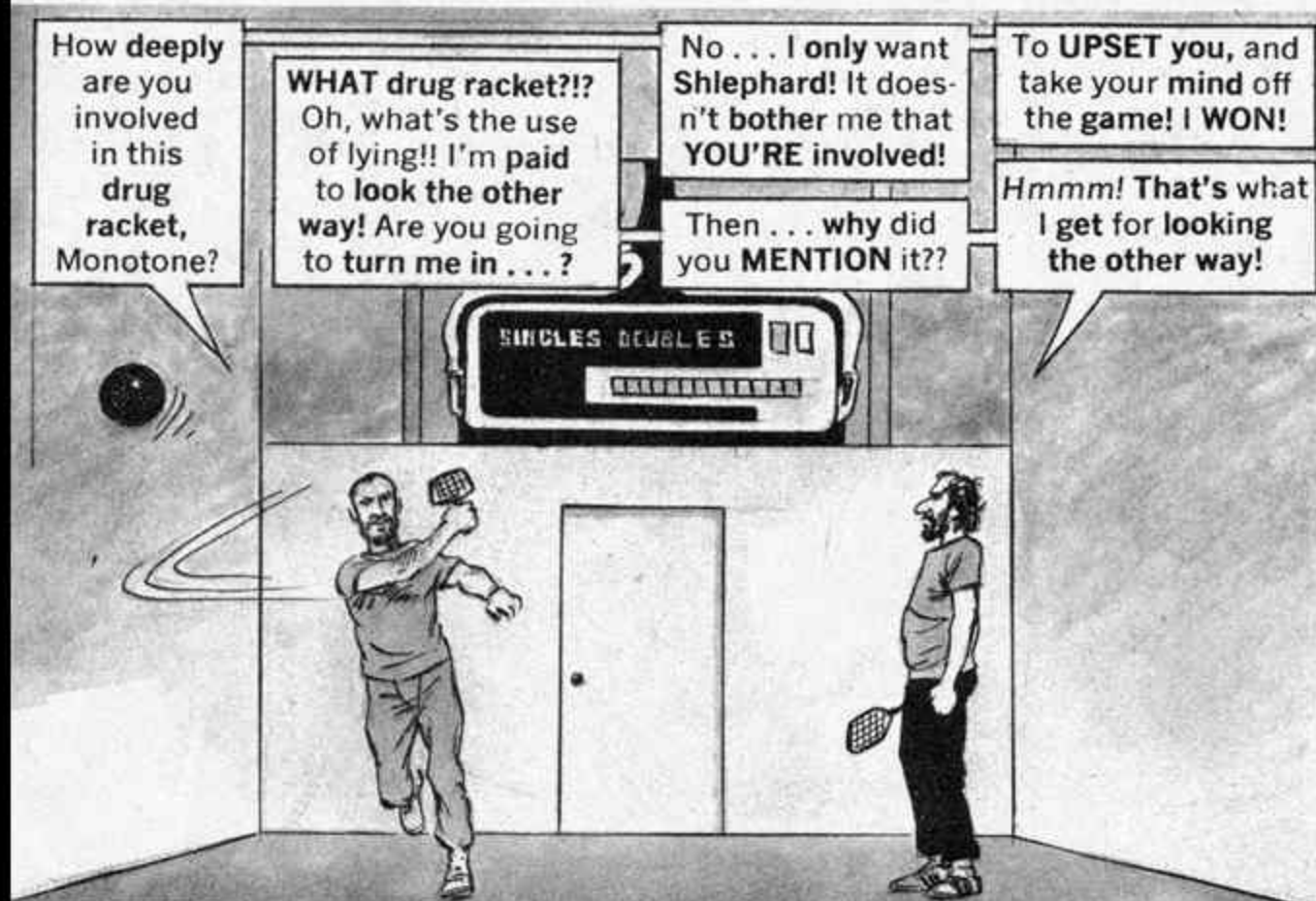
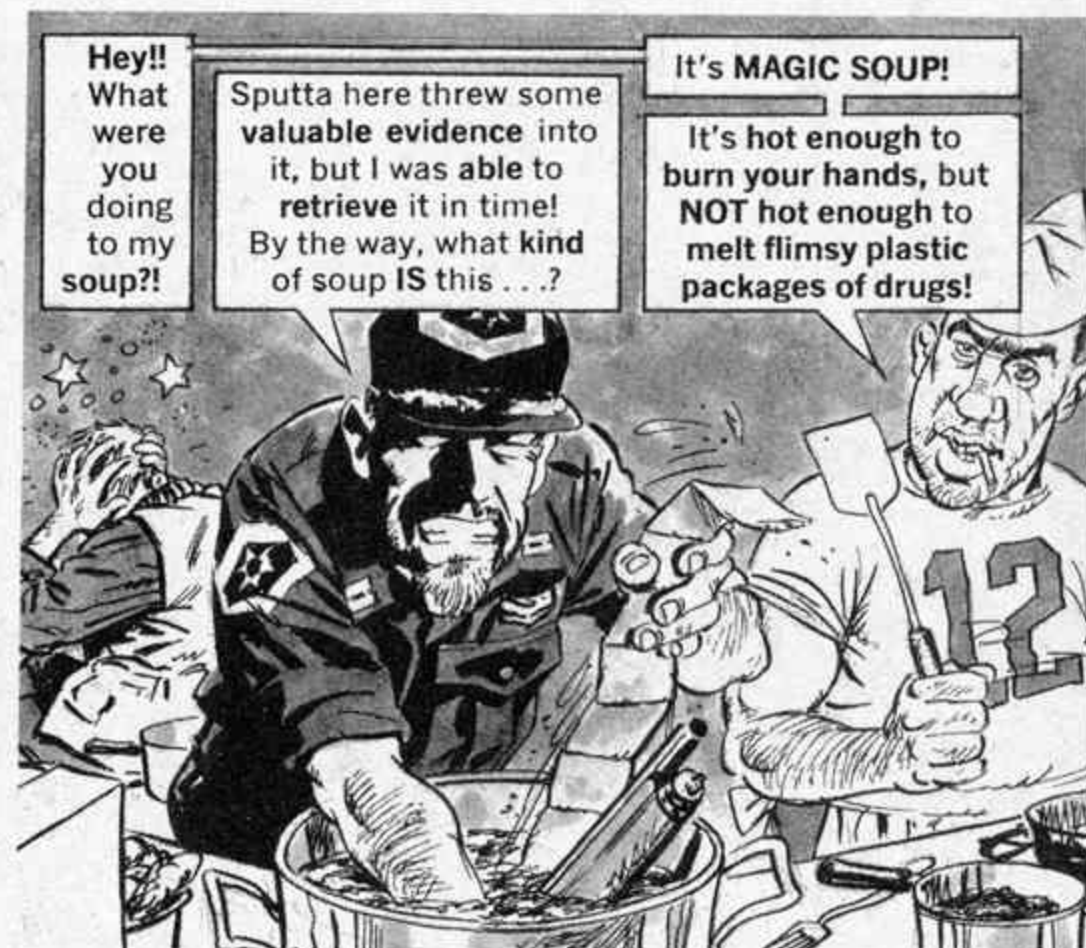
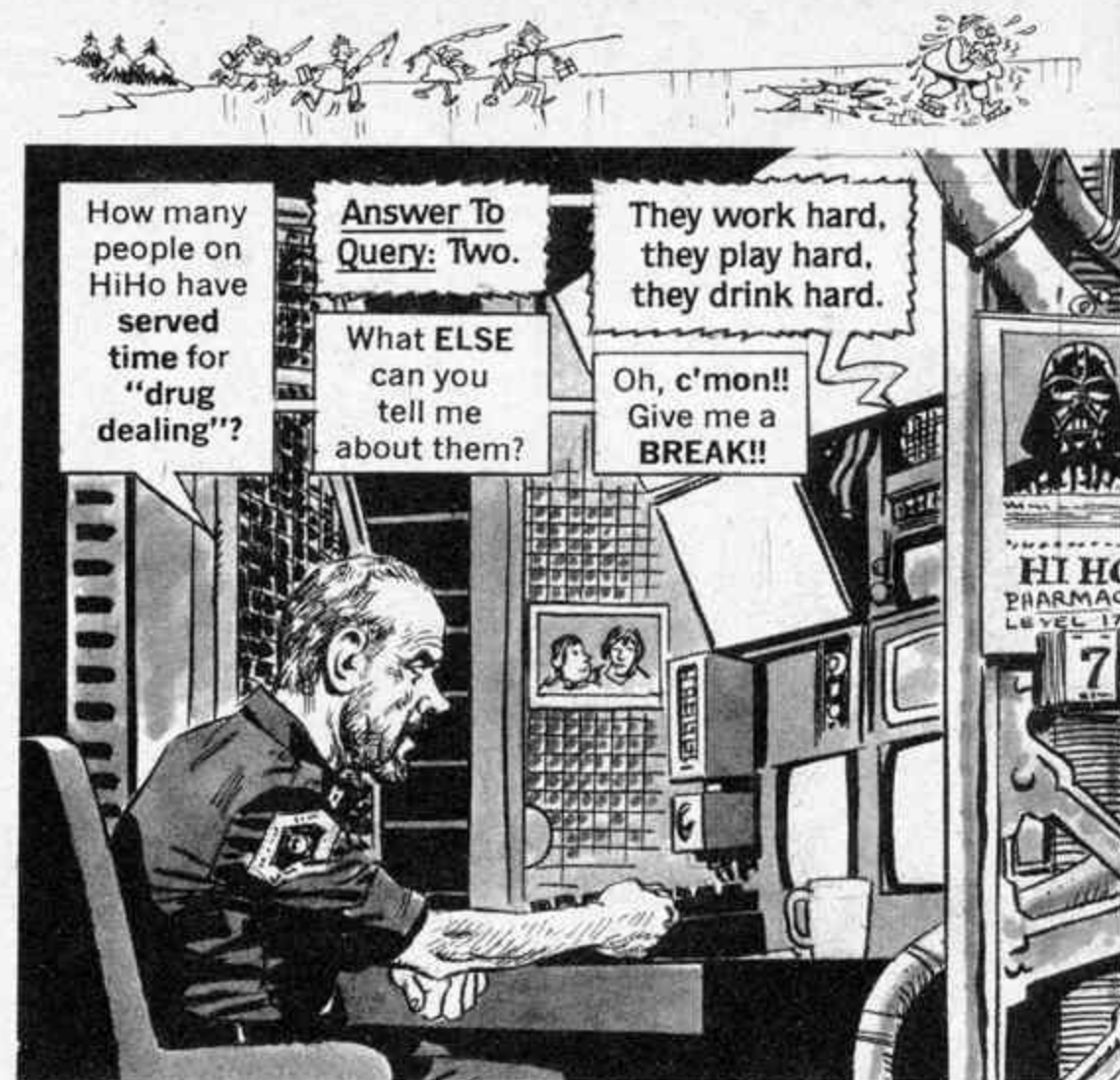
TLANDISH



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO







What IS it with guys like you?! If you're such a big Super-Cop, what are you doing HERE? The Company didn't send you here as a REWARD for your services!

They just send you from ONE dump to ANOTHER!! What do you really hope to get for all your trouble, anyway?

Back to Earth!

The ULTIMATE DUMP! Y'know something?! You're WEIRD!



I just found Monotone dead! Did he say anything before he died . . . ?

Yes, he said, "Arrrggggh...yaggggh." But seriously, he left this message: "Food Locker!" Seems pretty strange to me he'd be thinking about food while being strangled with a wire.

Who asked your opinion?

Up yours.



Here I am in the Food Locker . . . and I'm being strangled!

The WIRE he's using doesn't bother me in the least!!

Thank God my Wife left me a bunch of those shirts with the over-starched collars!!



Ooof! Unghh! It's times like that I wish I were an ACCOUNTANT instead of—Uhh!—a Drug Dealer!



Shlephard . . . guess what I found in the Food Locker! A shipment of your DRUGS! I flushed them down the toilet!!

That's gonna cost you two and a half million bucks!

Is THAT how much the drug shipment was WORTH . . . !?!

No, that's how much it's gonna cost to get a Plumber here from Earth to unclog the toilet!!

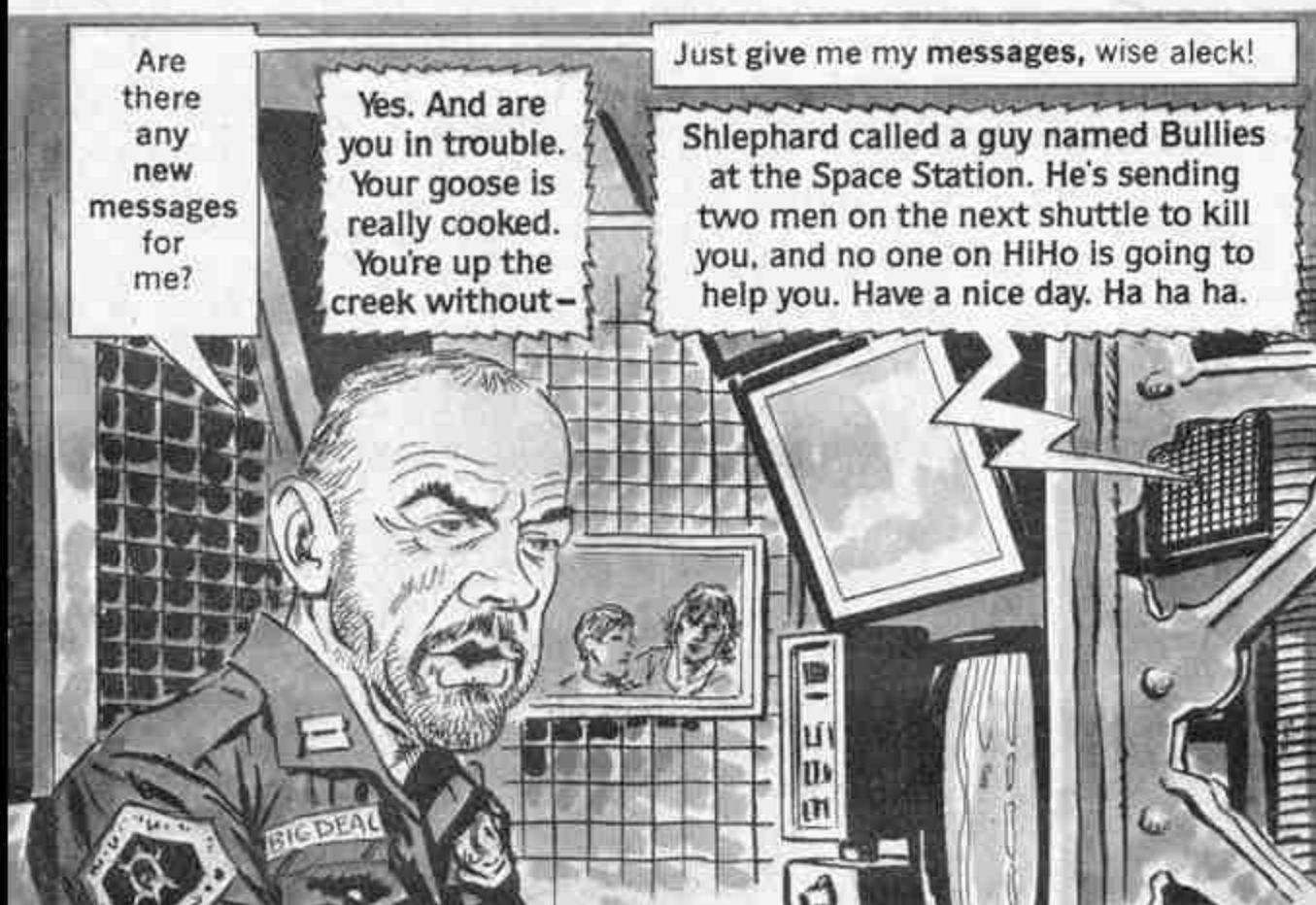


Are there any new messages for me?

Yes. And are you in trouble. Your goose is really cooked. You're up the creek without—

Just give me my messages, wise aleck!

Shlephard called a guy named Bullies at the Space Station. He's sending two men on the next shuttle to kill you, and no one on HiHo is going to help you. Have a nice day. Ha ha ha.



Attention . . . the shuttle from the Space Station will arrive early!!

It figures! For years, the shuttle always arrives late! But the one with my KILLERS arrives EARLY!!

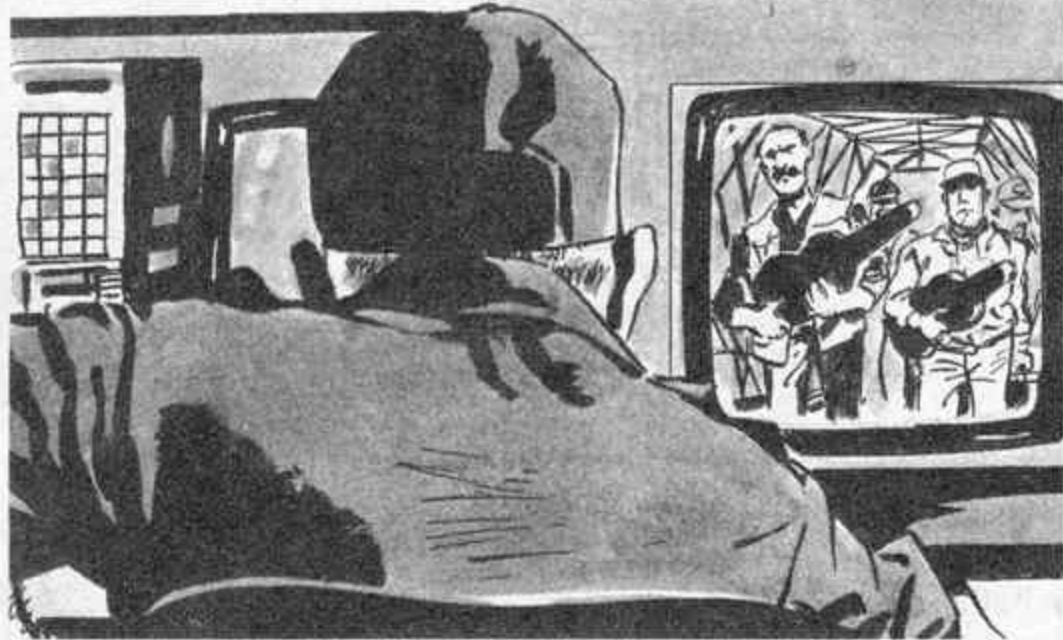
However . . . the luggage missed this flight and will arrive on the next one—in six months!





Which of the passengers coming off the shuttle are my two killers . . . ?

The two carrying the guns and all the ammunition through Customs, clod!



I'm HIT!! Boy, those killers have sophisticated weapons! I've never seen bullets go around corners before!

Here, let me help you . . . !

Did you bring bandages . . . ?

No, but I brought a Doctor's note asking that you be excused from future gunfights!



That won't work!! Seal off all the exits but one! I'm going outside for a little air!

Well, if you **MUST** know, I'm going outside to continue the chase! The audience has **SEEN** all the interior sets! Now they'll get to see the exterior sets!

There's no air on this planetoid!!

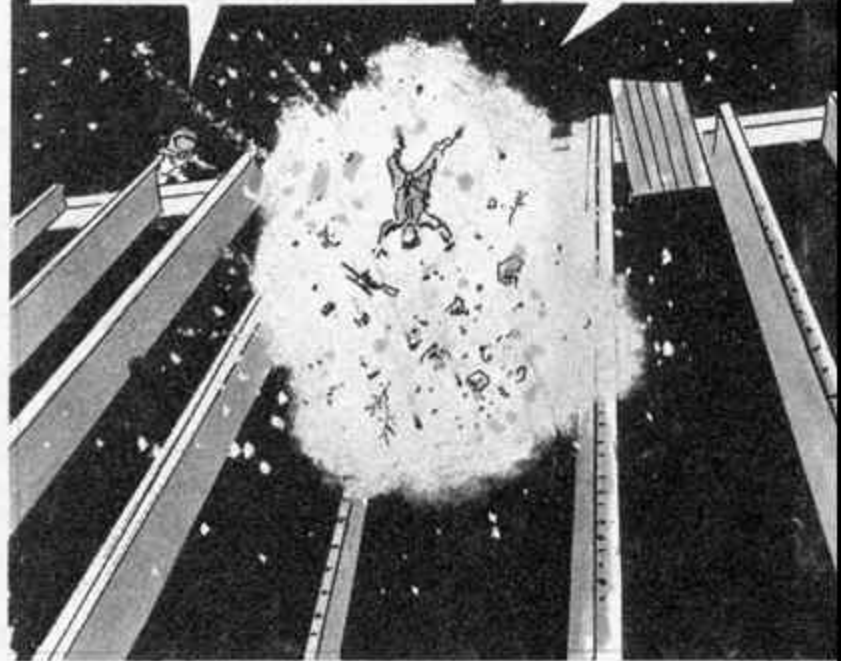


You know what happens when you depressurize a corridor, and the killer inside isn't wearing a Space Suit?! He explodes! It's the ultimate inflated ego . . . !!



Hah! Now, I've pulled the same stunt on the other killer! Except that I got him to shoot at me from inside the Greenhouse . . . causing the entire place to suddenly depressurize!

@#%&*+!#%! And I always thought that vegetables were **GOOD** for . . . my . . . hea-l-l-lth!



I can't believe it! Now that the fight with the killers is over, Dullard comes to my rescue!!

Not only is he late, but he has the strangest way of helping! He's shooting at ME!!

Hang on, folks! This is the last fight! It **HAS** to be! This solar power unit is also the **LAST SET**!



Carrot and Pall, I have good news for you! My work on HiHo is finished! As you view this, I am already on my way to the Space Station to join you on the long trip back to Earth!

Willyam, I have good news for you! Pall and I have talked it over and we're sorry we left you on HiHo! As you view this, we are already on our way back to join you there!



I really could have prevented this idiotic foul-up, you know . . . but computers have to have some fun once in a while, too.

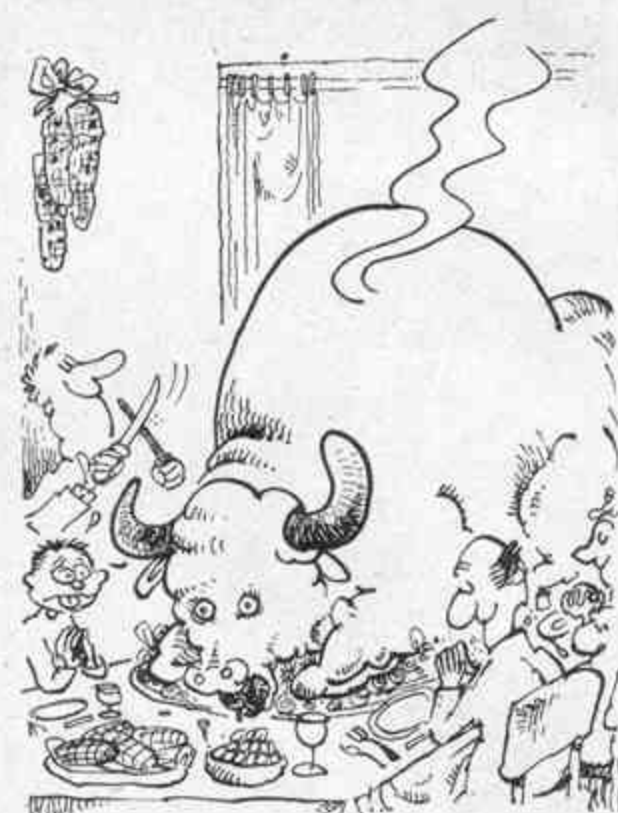
SOME MAD SUGGESTIONS FOR THINGS T



... if you don't have to walk five miles in the rain in the town's local parade.



... if they don't make you kiss those weird relatives that you only see on Thanksgiving.



... that the Pilgrims decided to go with turkey, and not buffalo.



... if there are no left-overs.

ANOTHER TURKEY DEPT.

GIVET



... if you don't get stuck sitting next to your Grandmother who drools.



... if your spoiled-rotten little Cousins don't destroy everything of value you own.



... if no one pinches your cheeks ... and tells you how big you're getting.

DO GIVE THANKS FOR ON THANKSGIVING



... if you don't get stuck sitting at the little kiddies' table again.



... if your Uncle, who smokes those 10" smelly cigars, can't make it this year.



... if that bitter old family feud doesn't erupt at the dinner table again this year.

HANKS

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

WRITER: JOHN FICARRA



... if you own a dishwasher.



... if your widowed Aunt doesn't start crying over her husband who died in '61.



... if you remembered to stock up on stomach remedies the day before.



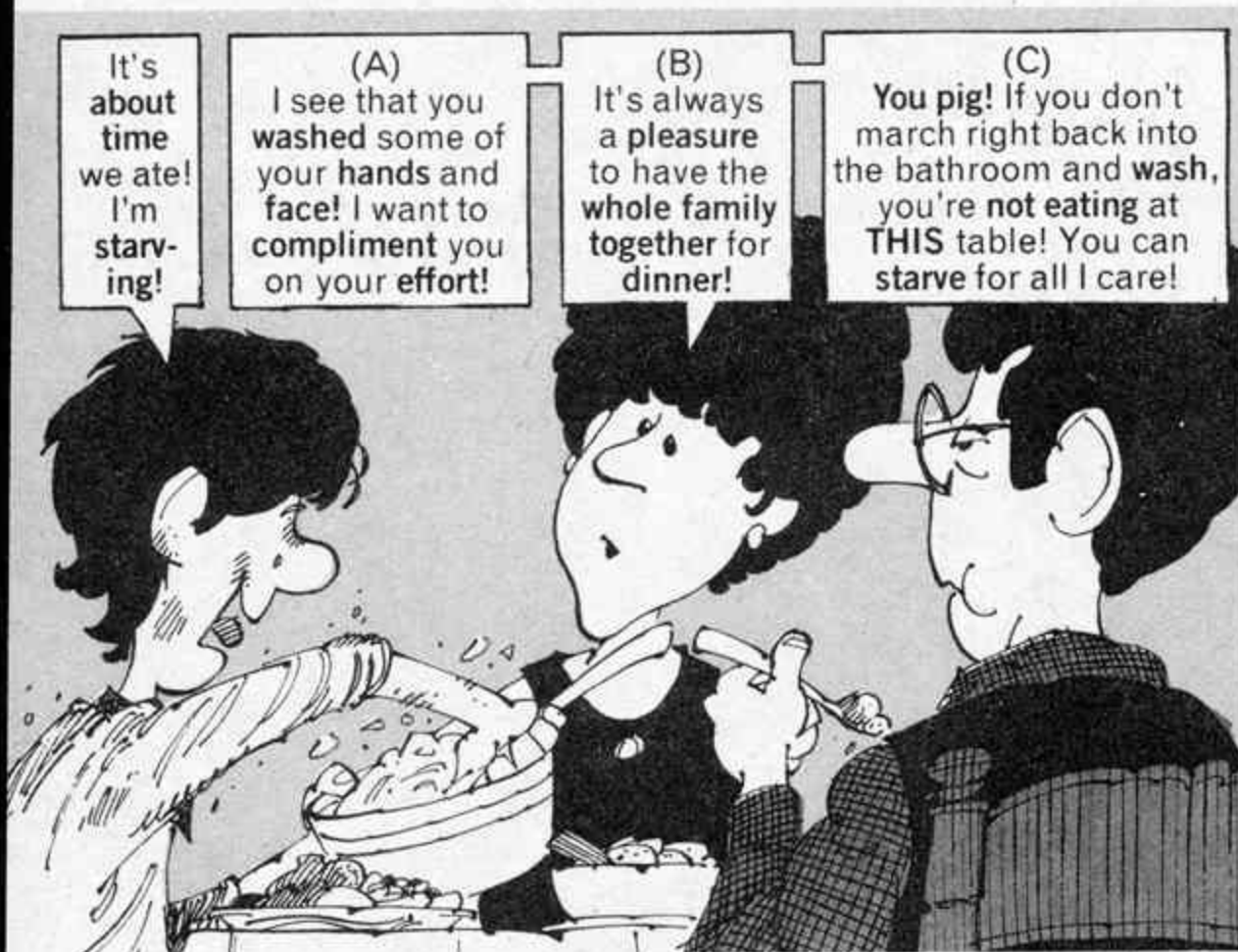
... if nothing you've eaten today is found to cause cancer in rats tomorrow.

HEY THERE, KIDS! YOU TAKE TESTS ALL THE TIME TO SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE! IS
AND WHAT OTHER PEOPLE DESERVE A GOOD TEST (AMONG OTHER THINGS) MORE

THE NATIONA

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

To Determine Your Parents' Rating, Select The Comment They Are Most Likely To Ma



That's why you see so many skinny kids . . . and fat parents!

ANSWER: (C)



This is the usual type of answer, and it's the only kind of support most parents ever give their kids!

ANSWER: (C)



Which goes to prove that two heads are better than one! For parents . . . unfortunately . . . not for kids!

ANSWER: (A)



Don't believe a word of this! Parents DO care! Just TRY walking around naked, and you'll see HOW MUCH they care!

ANSWER: (B)

N'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU GAVE A TEST TO SEE HOW GOOD SOME OTHER PEOPLE ARE?!
 THAN YOUR PARENTS?!? SO HERE'S YOUR BIG CHANCE TO FINALLY RATE THEM WITH . . .

L PARENT TEST

WRITER: STAN HART

ke In The Following Situations, Then Compare It To Correct Answer Below Each Panel



'Bye!
I'm
going
out
on a
date!

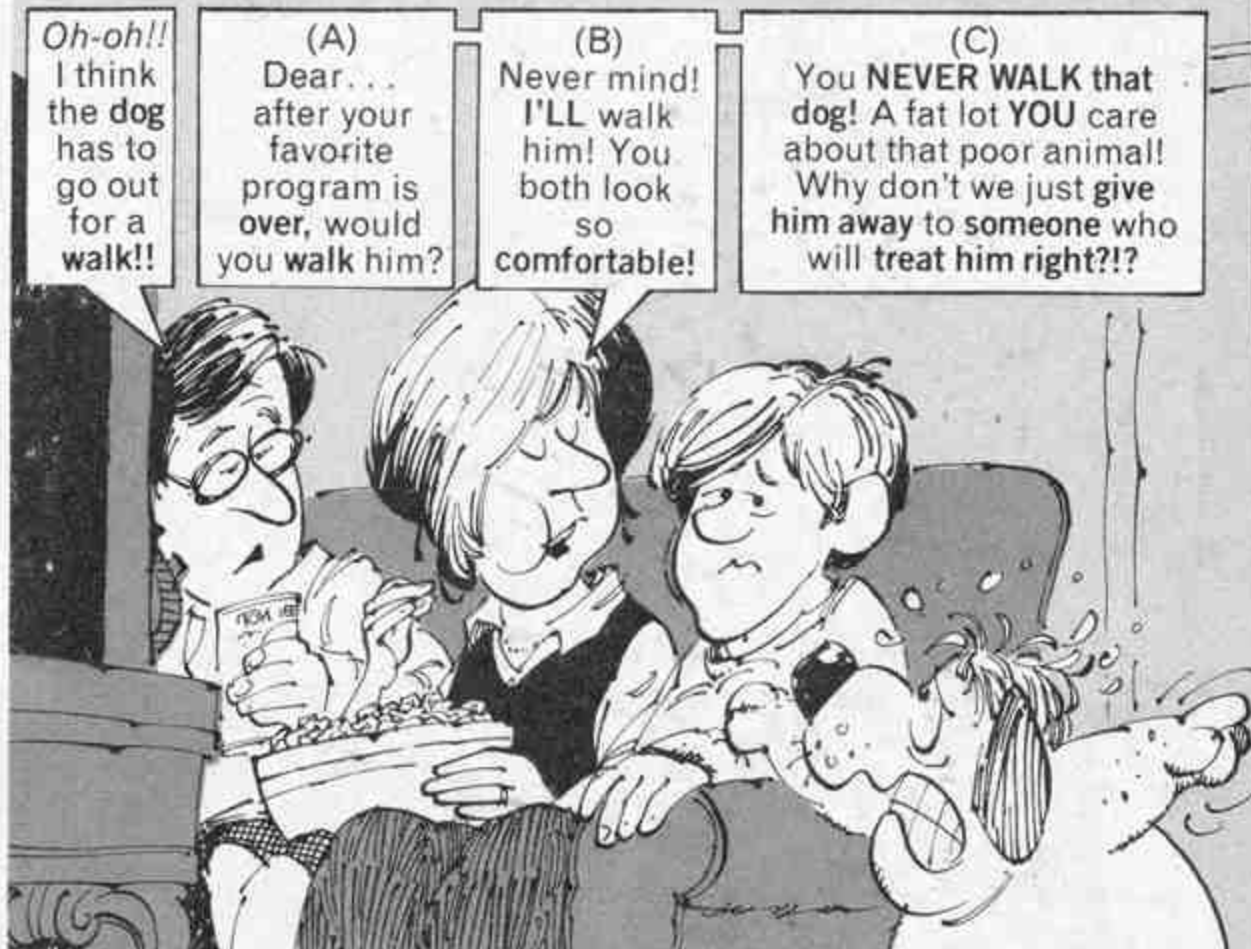
(A)
Have a
wonder-
ful
time,
dear!

(B)
You're going out . . .
looking like **THAT?!?**
How can you expect
a decent boy to have
any **respect** for you?!

(C)
Oh, I know
he'll love
you almost
as much
as I do!

Meaning, teenage girls should dress more like their
 Mothers, who are trying to dress like teenage girls!

ANSWER: (B)



Oh-oh!!
I think
the dog
has to
go out
for a
walk!!

(A)
Dear . . .
after your
favorite
program is
over, would
you walk him?

(B)
Never mind!
I'll walk
him! You
both look
so
comfortable!

(C)
You **NEVER WALK** that
dog! A fat lot **YOU** care
about that poor animal!
Why don't we just give
him away to someone who
will treat him right?!?

And if you're **REALLY LUCKY**, they might give **YOU** away, too!

ANSWER: (C)



All
right!
All
right!
I was
out
with
Harold!

(A)
Harold?!? Well,
even though he's
not our favorite
young man . . . if
YOU like him,
dear, that's
all that matters!

(B)
Now, it's not
that we don't
LIKE Harold,
dear! Let's
just say
that we don't
KNOW him!

(C)
If you ever go
out with that
bum again, don't
expect to come
back here! This
will no longer
be your home!

Doesn't this answer kill you? As if it's your home now!!

ANSWER: (C)



Can he
borrow
the
CAR
tonight,
dear?

(A)
Like Hell! He
wants a car, let
him go out and
earn the money
to buy one!!

(B)
Of course,
dear! I don't
mind walking
five miles
to the movies!

(C)
Certainly!
And give
him ten
bucks for
the gas!!

Fathers' Day will never be as popular as Mothers' Day!
 . . . which clearly illustrates one of the reasons why

ANSWER: (A)

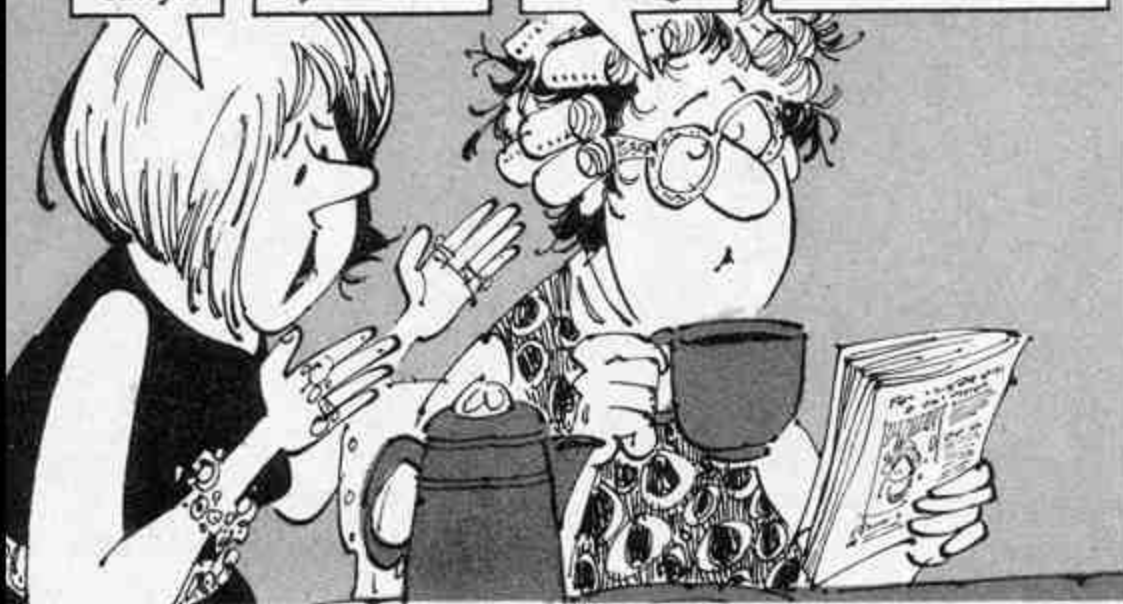
- It's not so terrific this term!
- (A) Just think how much better it will be NEXT term!
- (B) Oh, well! You can't win 'em all, dear!
- (C) **CRETIN!! LAZY SLOB!!** Now, what am I going to tell my **FRIENDS?**!



Her "friends" are plugging for you to stay the way you are! They don't want to hear anything from your Mother!

ANSWER: (C)

- But... **WHY** do I have to come home early?!
- (A) Because you need your sleep! But if you don't agree, suit yourself!
- (B) Uh—er—I meant early in the **MORNING**, Darling!
- (C) Listen here, you!! Stop questioning everything I say! I don't owe **YOU** any answers! You owe **ME** answers!!



And remember when they would say, "If you don't ask any questions, you'll never learn!" Ah, the good old days!

ANSWER: (C)

- Okay! Okay! I'll be right out, Pop!
- (A) Take your time, Son! After all, cleanliness is next to Godliness!
- (B) I know what you're doing, spending so much time in there! You've got my copy of **Playboy**... haven't you?!
- (C) Are you alright? You're not **SICK**, are you, pal...?



Fathers always suspect Sons are as horny as they are!

ANSWER: (B)

- I don't **WANT** to wear a coat! I'll be **ALL RIGHT!!**
- (A) Oh, I hope So! But if you **DO** get sick, dear I'll always be here!!
- (B) If you're going on an errand, please let **ME** do it instead?!
- (C) You can go out and get **PNEUMONIA** for all I care! But if you **DO**... don't expect **ME** to take care of you!



But you never really have to worry! She won't let you die! After all, who would she have to yell at?!

ANSWER: (C)

- What?? I—I can't hear what you're saying, dear!
- (A) I'll talk to you later! I wouldn't want to interfere with **Zelda's** music!
- (B) That lousy music is driving me crazy!! I'm going to rip that hi-fi set out of the damn wall!!
- (C) I was saying that... although it may not be our kind of music... I still respect it!



Gotcha!! Just wanted to see if you were checking out these answers! Actually, the correct answer is (B)!

ANSWER: (C)

SCORE 10 POINTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER THAT YOUR PARENTS GAVE:

**IF THE TOTAL SCORE IS 0
...WOW! STAY HOME FOR
THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!**

**IF THEY SCORED UNDER 60
...THAT'S NOT TOO BAD!
YOU CAN LIVE WITH THAT!**

**BUT BETWEEN 70 AND 130
... JOIN THE MARINES!!
YOU'LL FIND IT A MUCH
MORE LOVING ATMOSPHERE!**

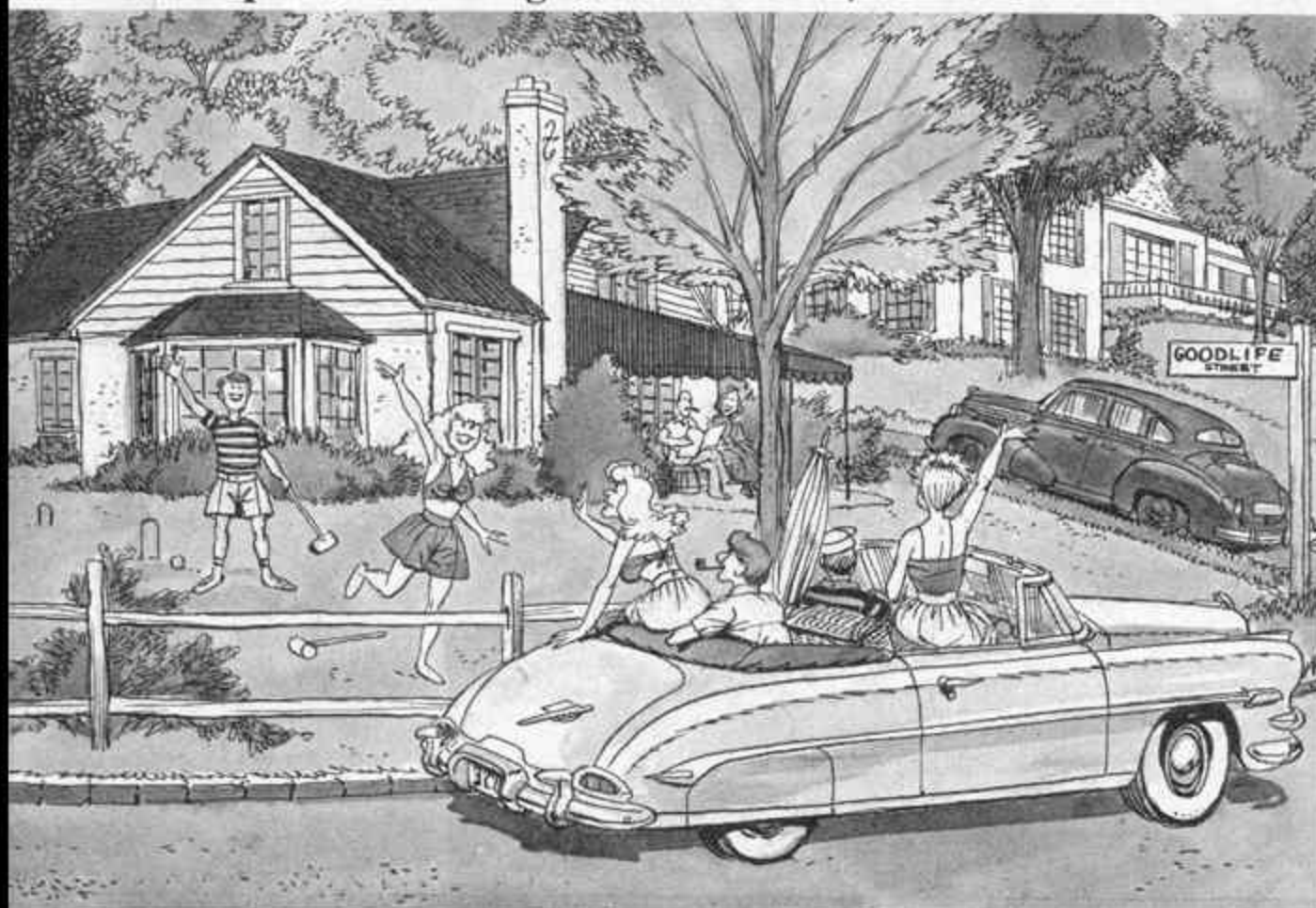
Hatred . . . Bigotry . . . Prejudice . . . These are only some of the catchwords that have immortalized America through the years. But, like everything else in our fast-moving society, these are not words that stand still. They have a vitality of their own, and are ever-changing with the times. To show you what we mean, here is . . .

A MAD LOOK AT DISCRIMINATION

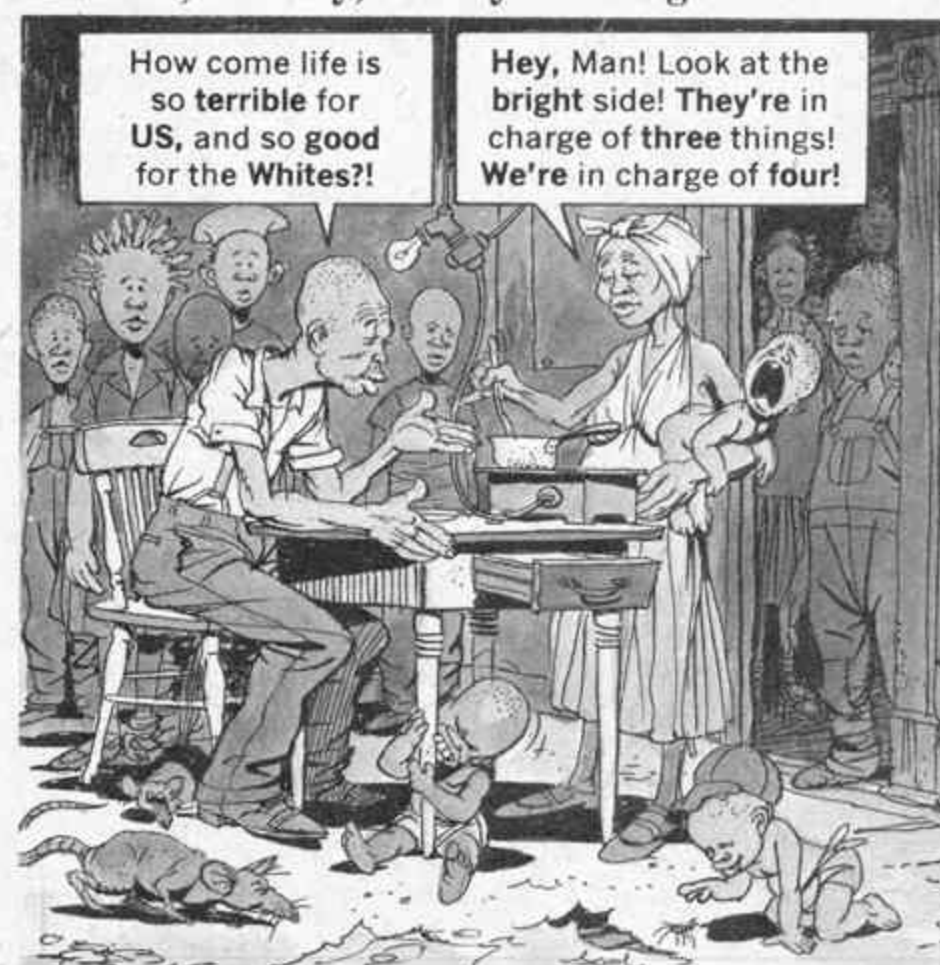
ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Once upon a time, things were relatively simple in this country. White People were in charge of Government, Wealth and Comfort . . .



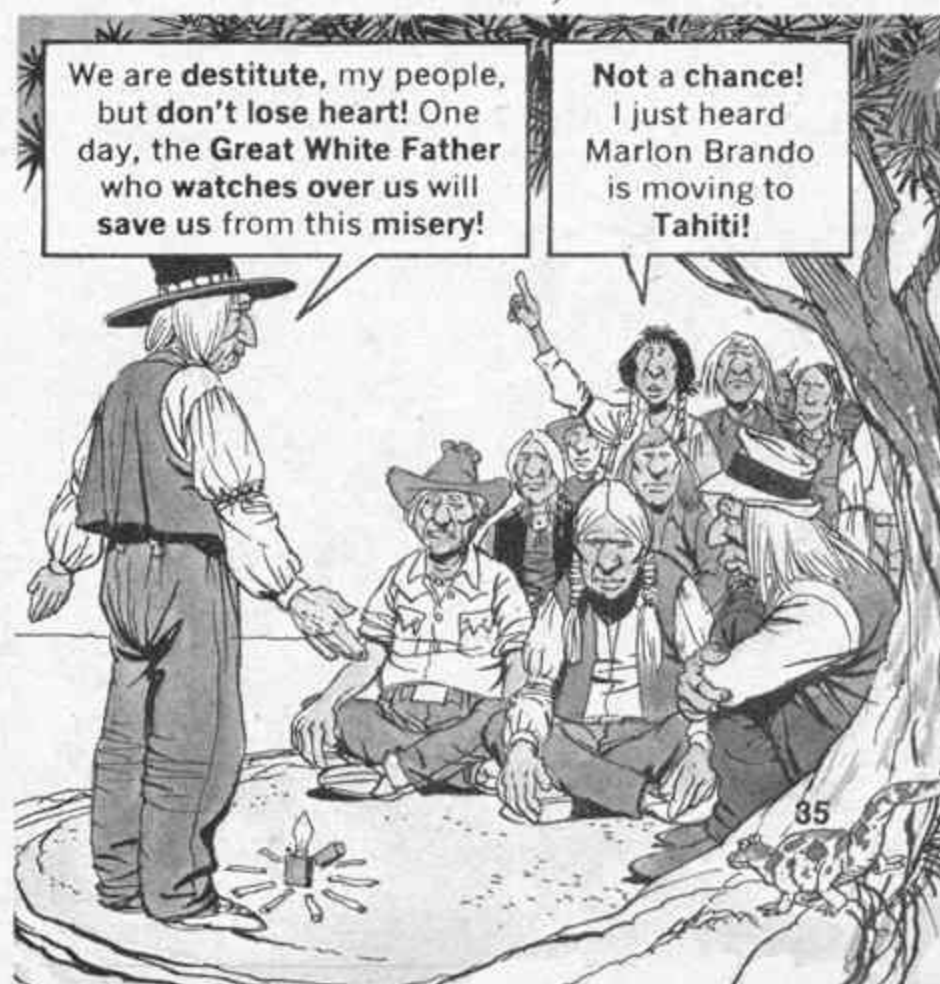
. . . while Black People were in charge of Disease, Poverty, Misery and Degradation.



Down South, Blacks were relegated to the back of the bus, while in Los Angeles, Chicanos were relegated to the back of the world . . .



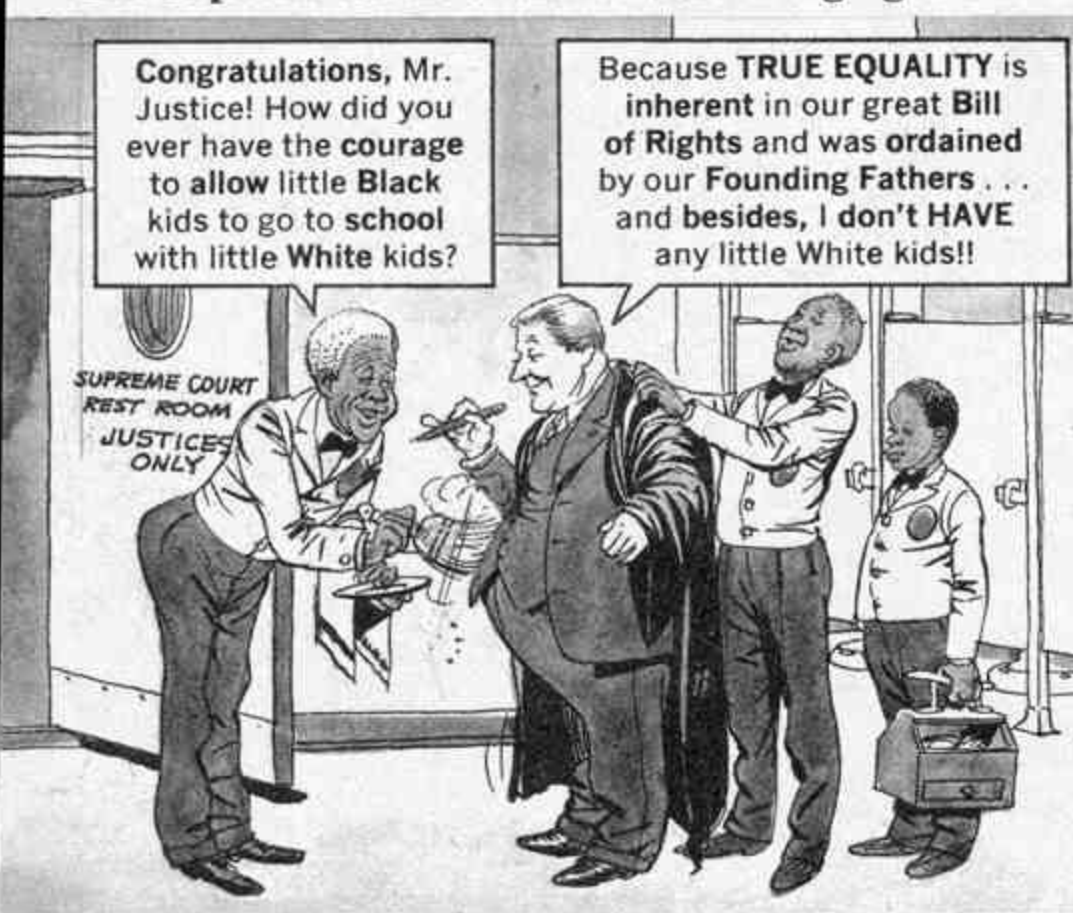
As for the plight of the American Indian, the less said about that, the better . . .



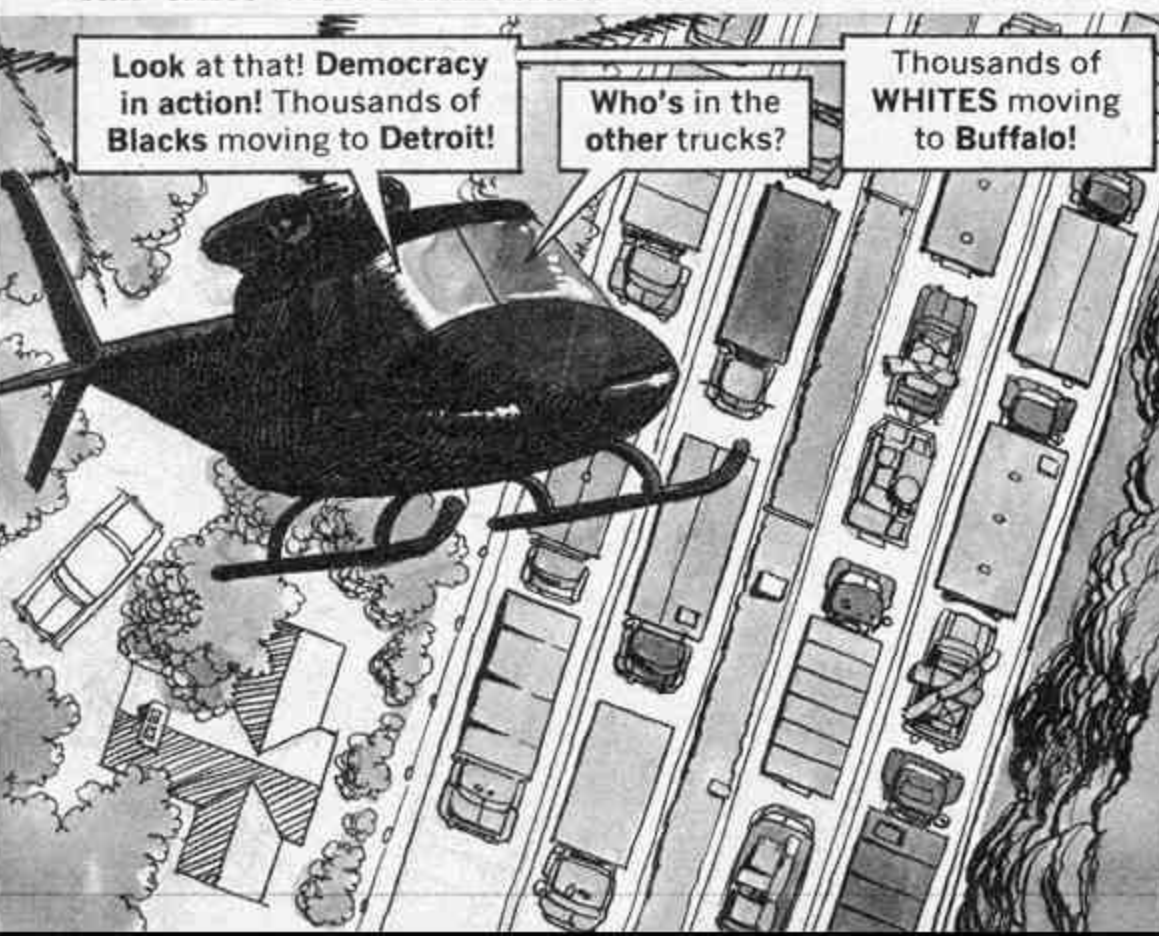
But prejudice wasn't limited to one's skin color . . .



Yep . . . things were relatively simple. Rotten, but simple! Then, in 1954, an important thing happened: The Supreme Court outlawed school segregation . . .



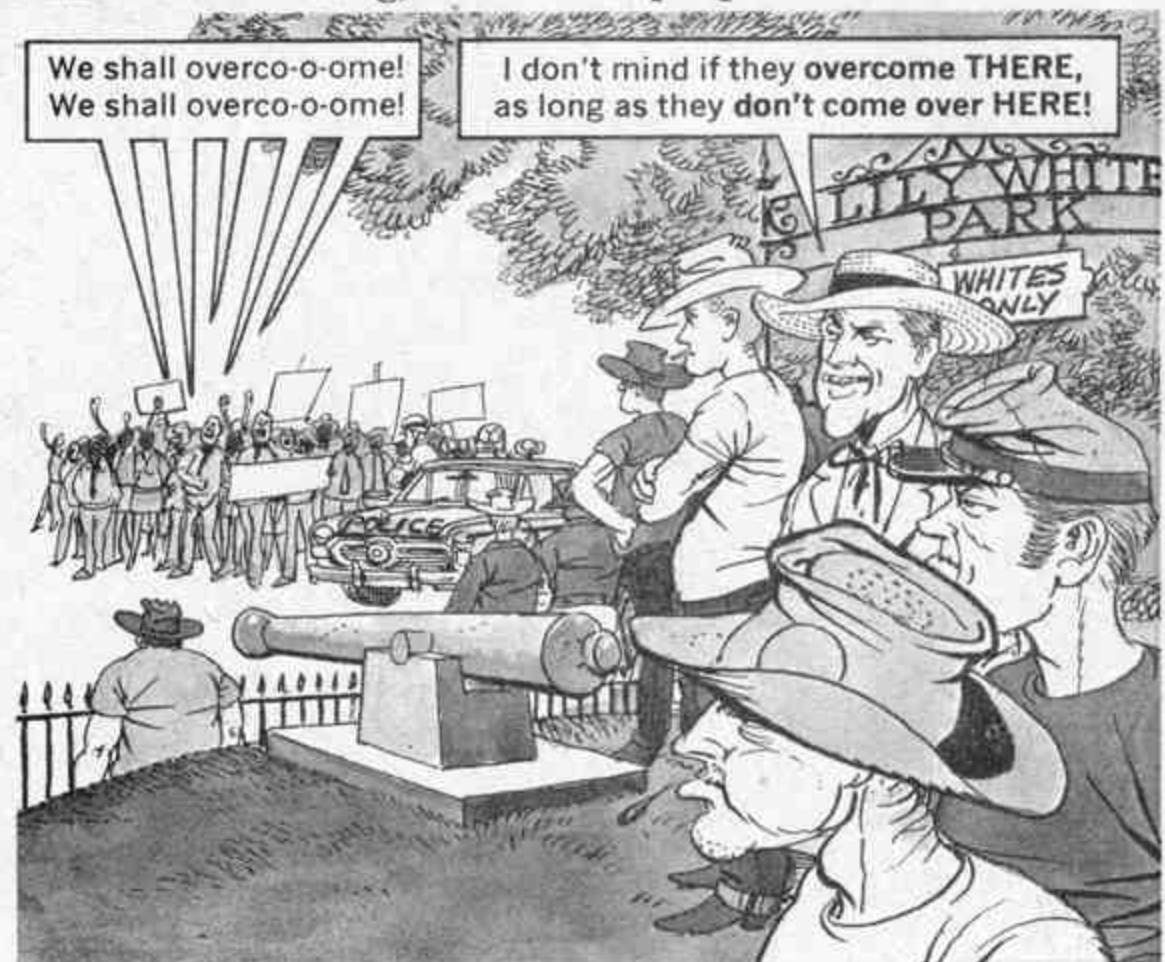
In time, barriers were broken and things got better for minority groups. They began moving into areas of American cities where minorities had never lived before . . .



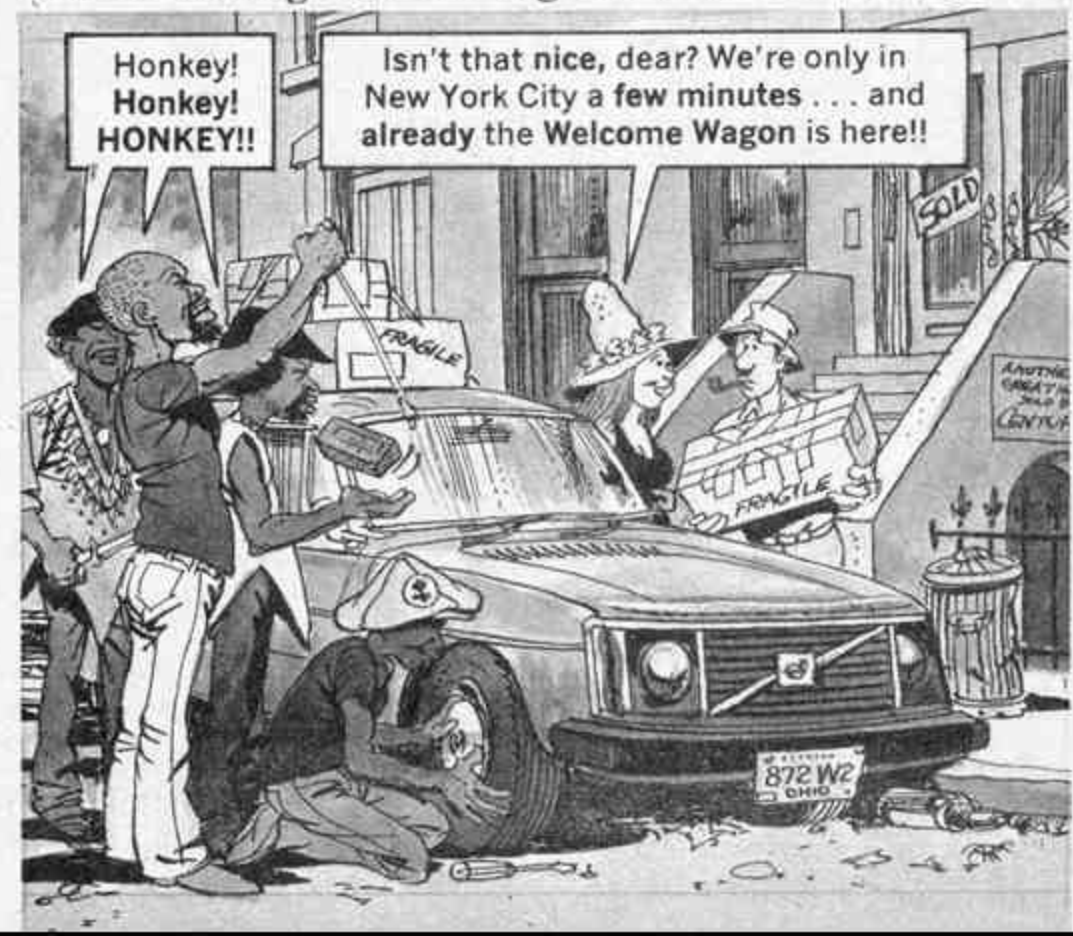
And, of course, Gays weren't treated too well either.



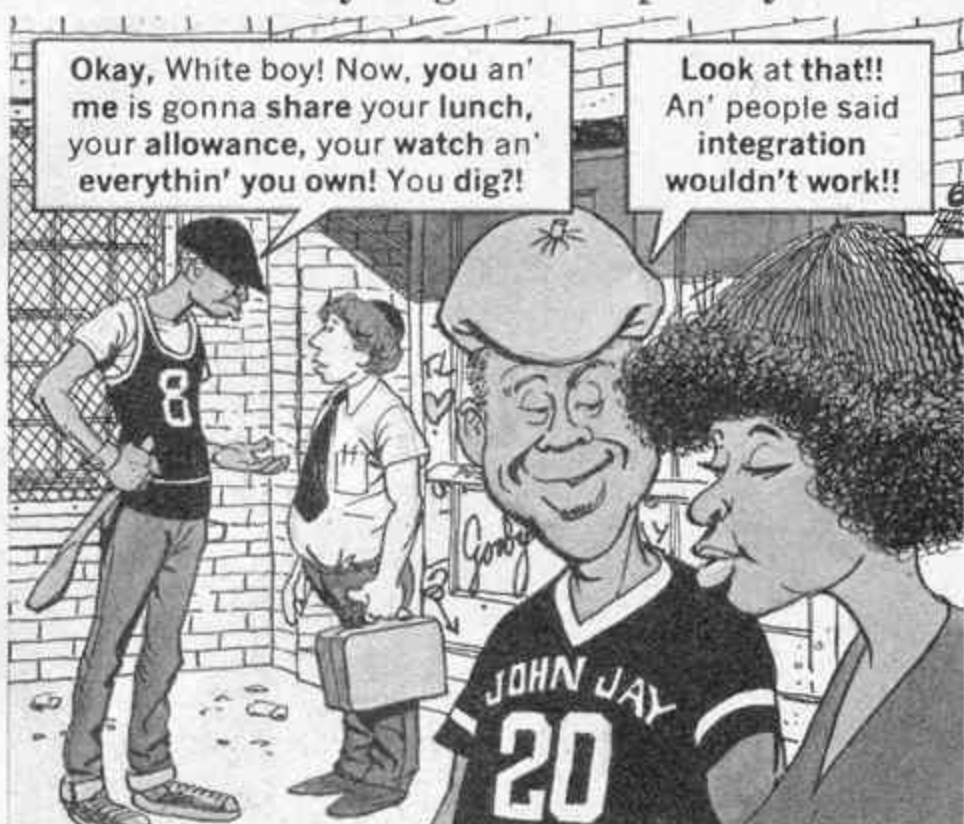
Then, along came great champions of Civil Rights . . . like Martin Luther King, who led his people in demonstrations.



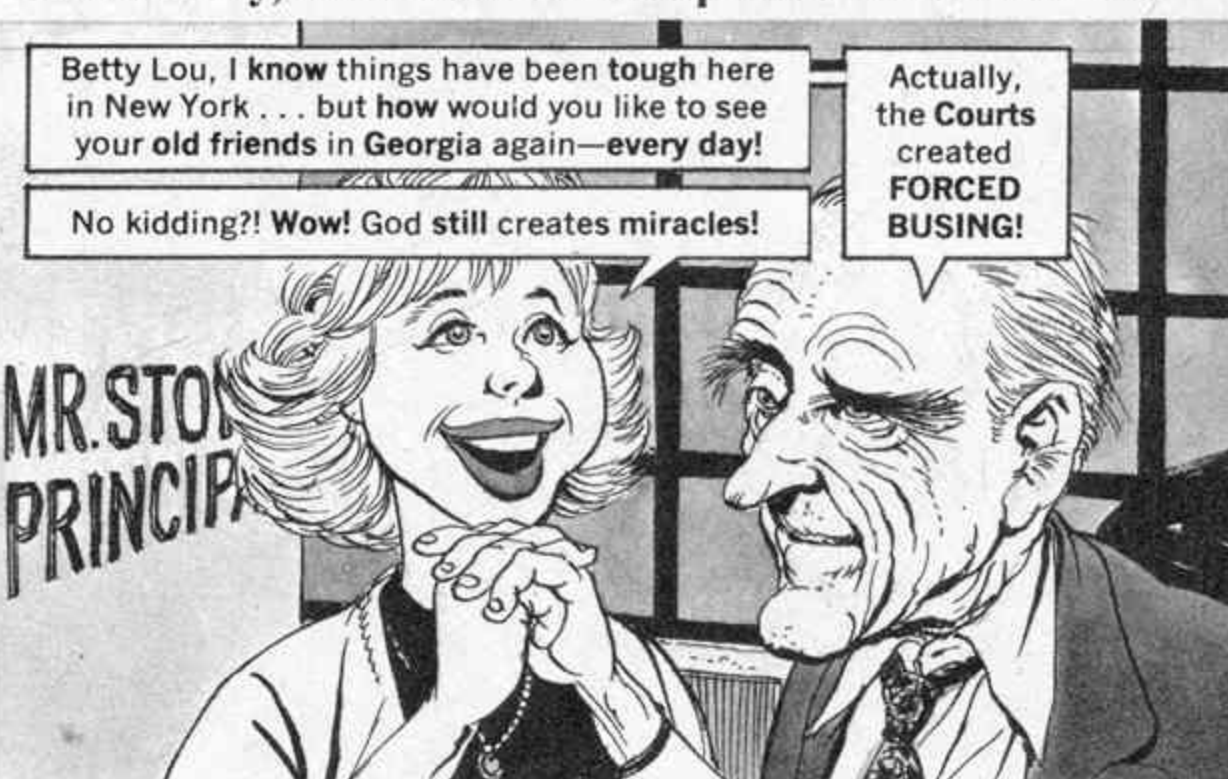
And the exodus continued. Then, one day not too long ago, a strange thing occurred. Some White families started moving into the big cities instead of out . . .



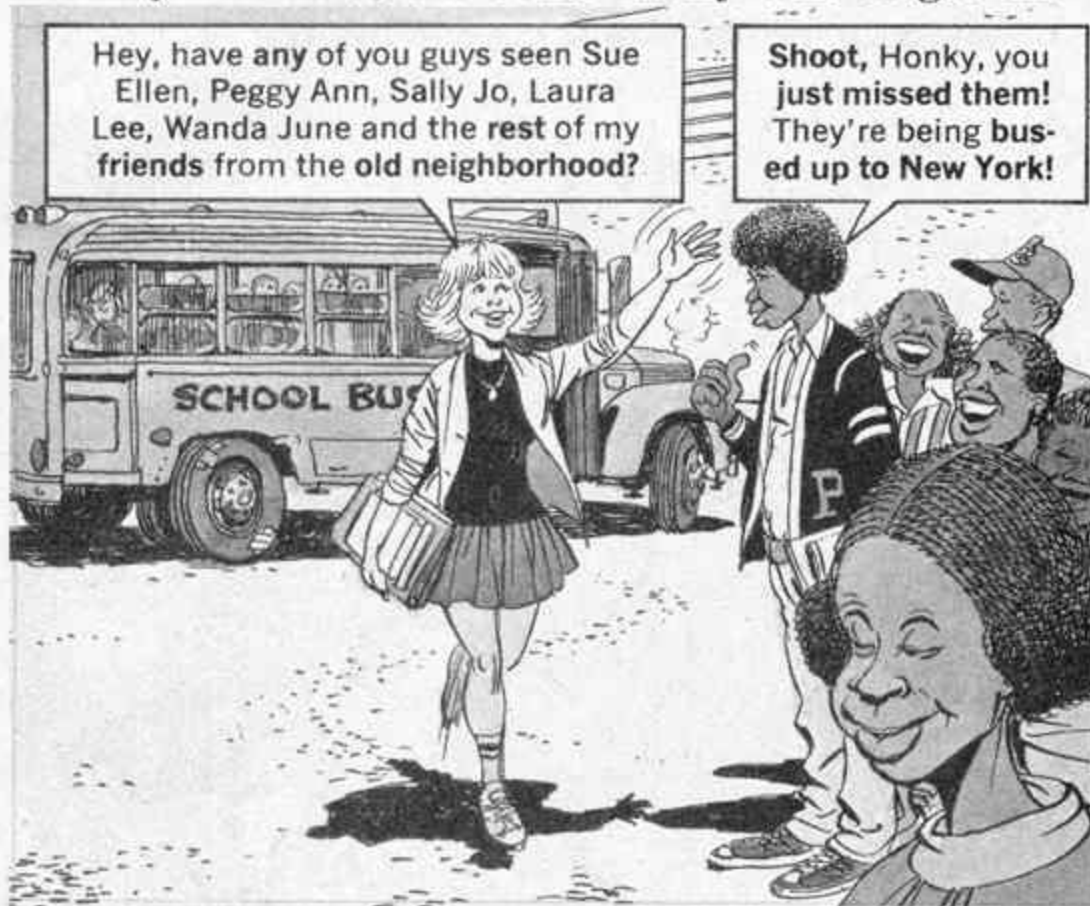
But life was difficult for the immigrants to the New World. The younger ones especially suffered.



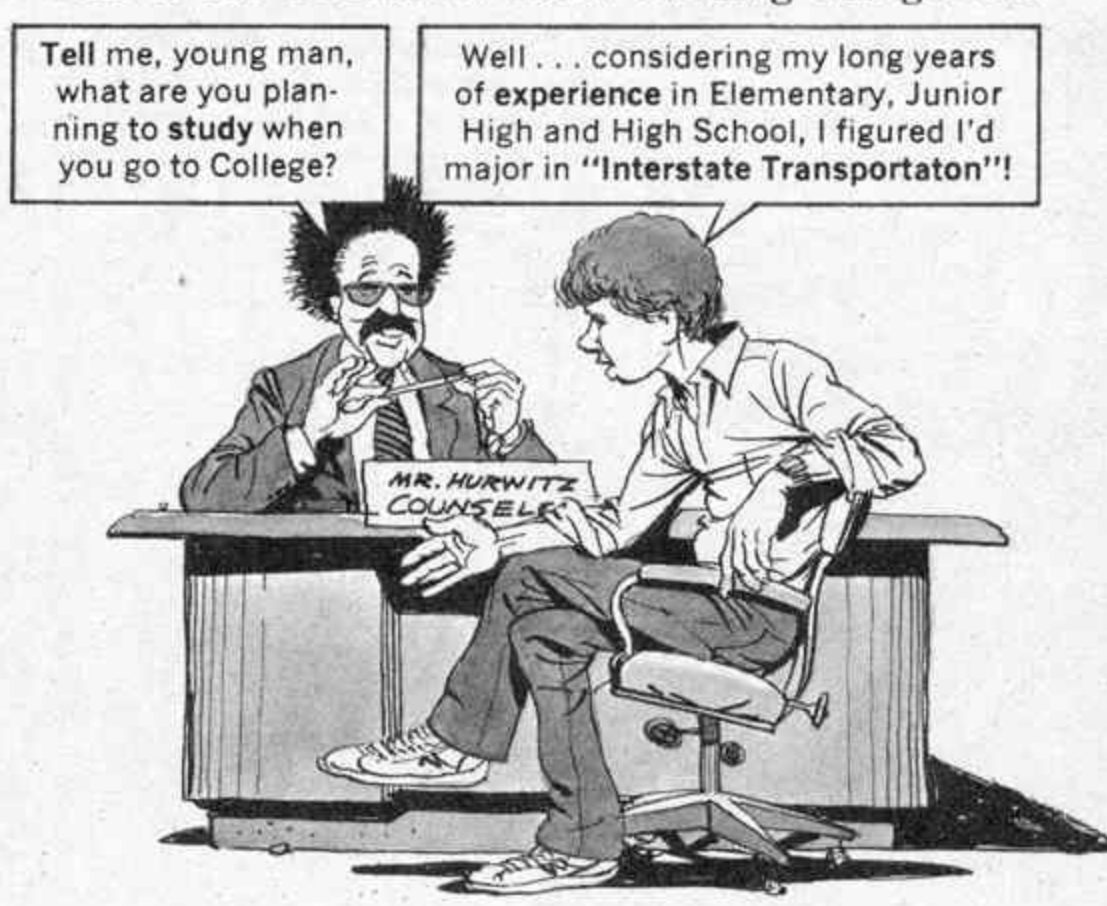
Many of the young immigrants were homesick for life in the Old Country, but there was nothing they could do about it. Until one day, when a School Principal had wonderful news.



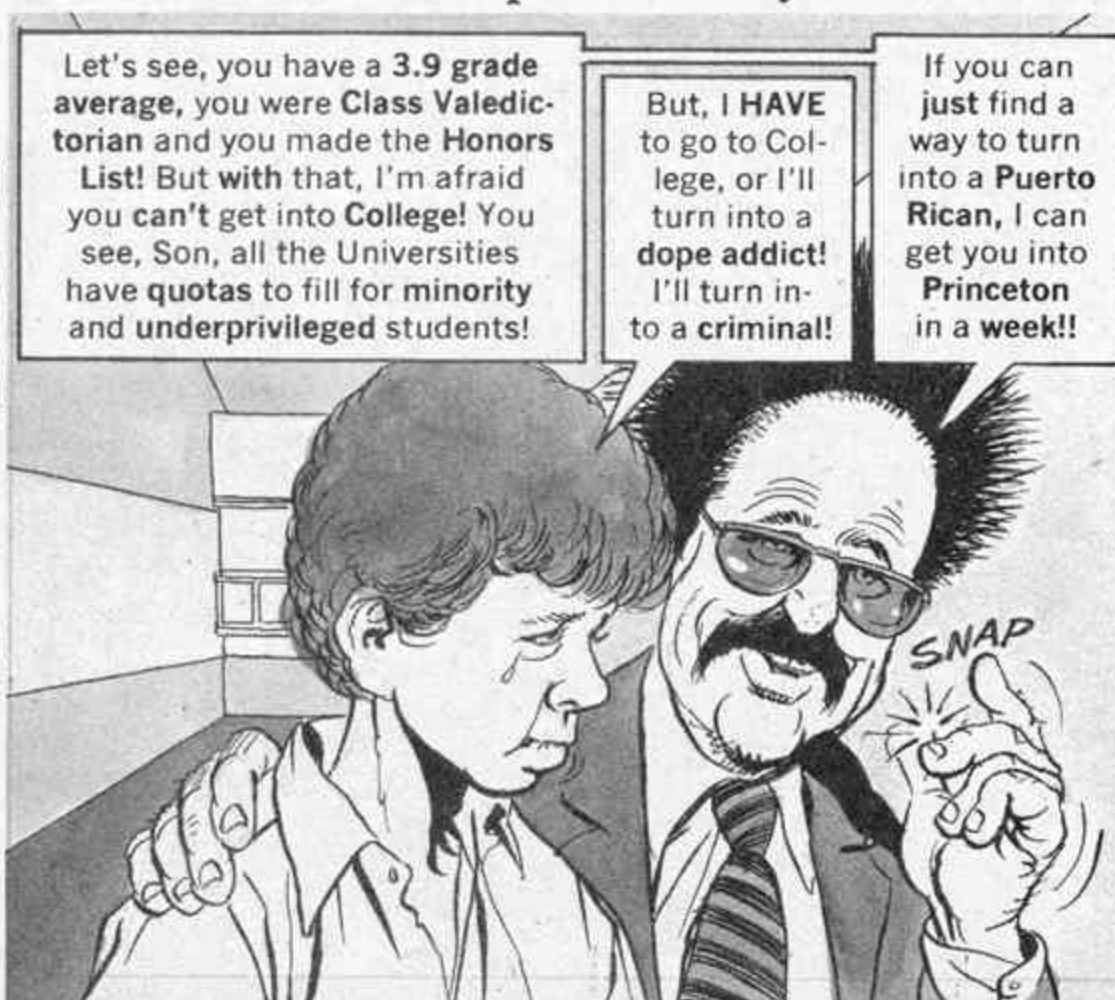
Betty Lou was very excited about seeing her old friends again, and when the bus arrived down in Georgia for her first day of school, she could hardly wait to get off.



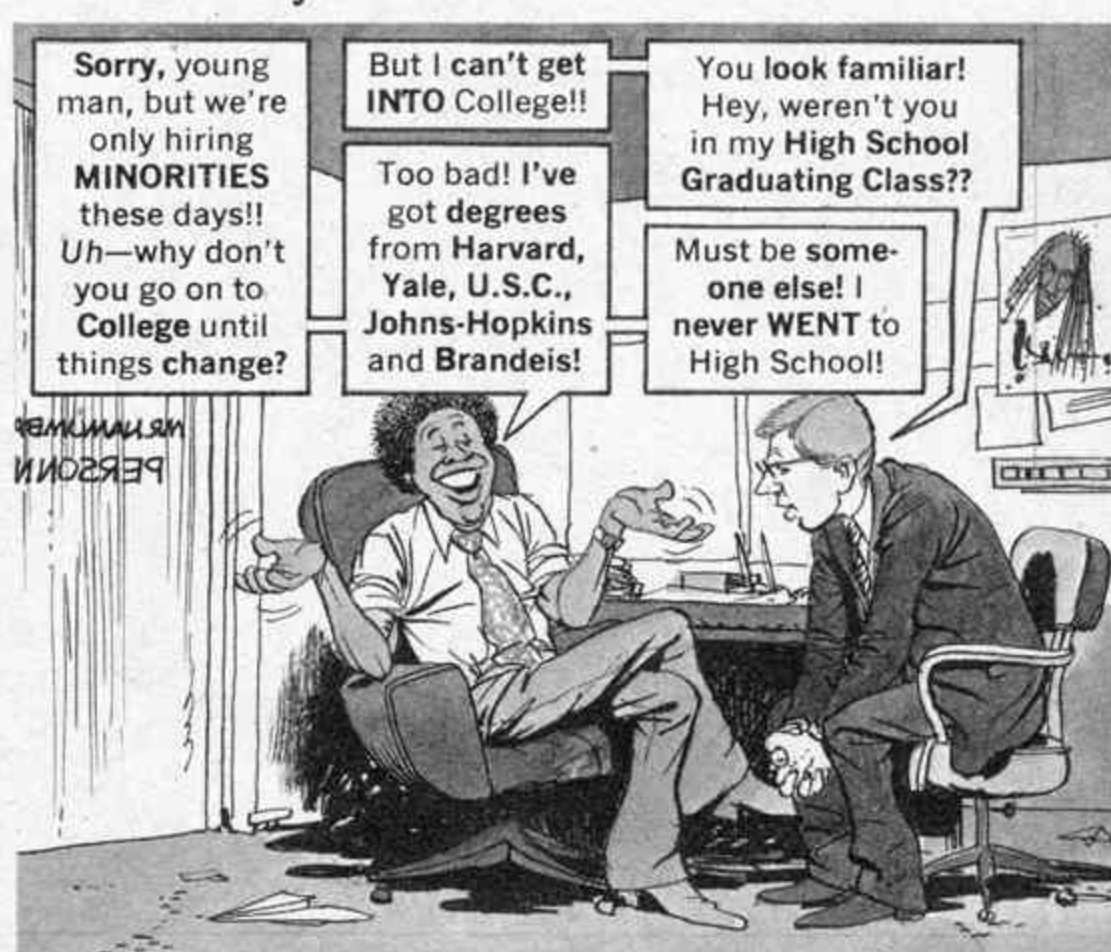
After several years of playing Musical Buses, many students finally graduated from High School. Some went to see Counselors about entering college . . .



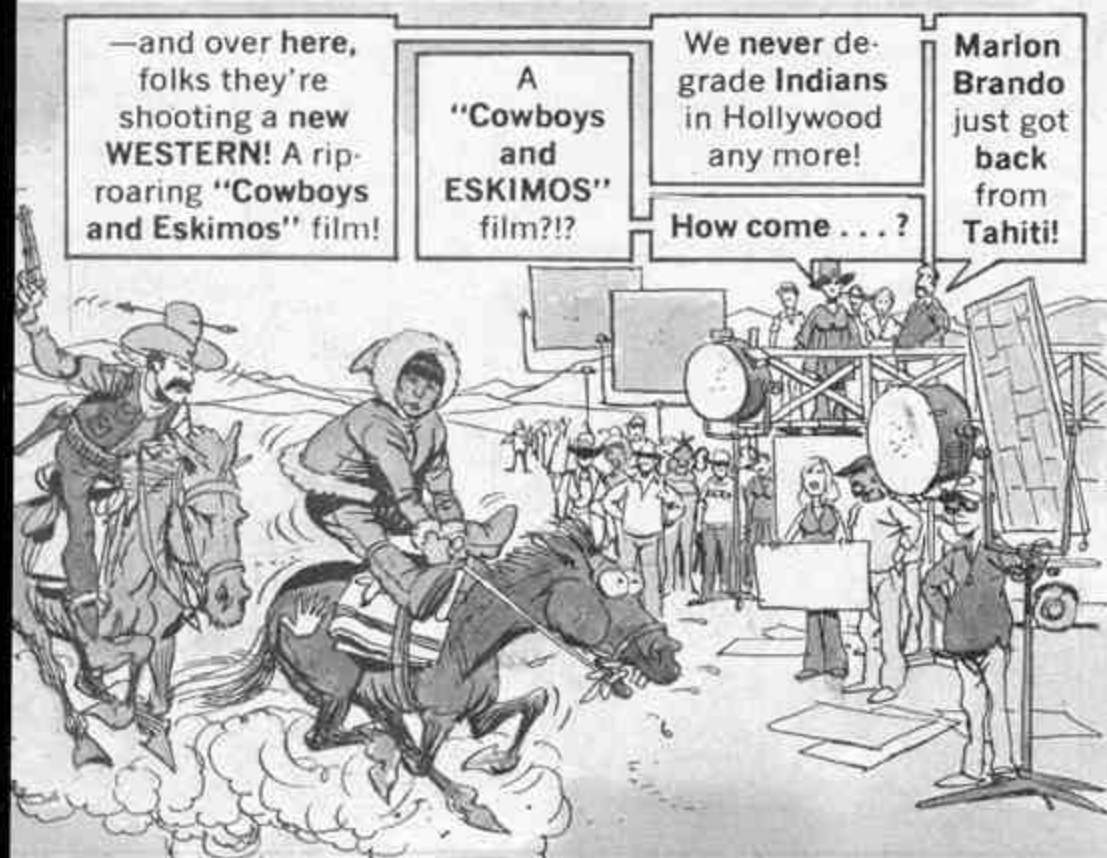
This often led to cruel surprises for many White students.



Unable to get into College, many White graduates looked for jobs instead. Some tried local banks.



Meanwhile, in Hollywood, another form of "Reverse Discrimination" was taking place at the studios . . .



Not only were the "color lines" completely broken down, but in the world of Gays, it was a whole new ball game.



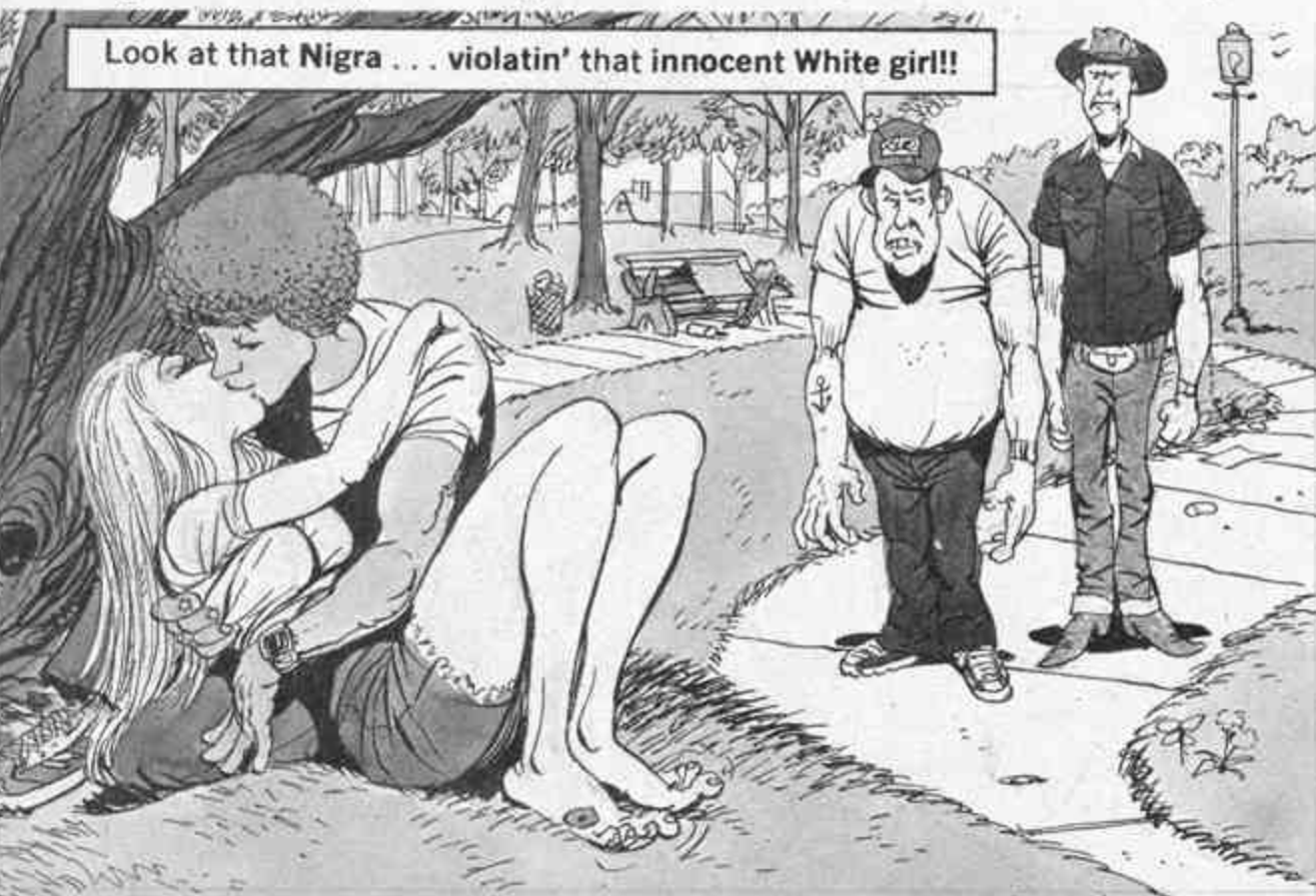
And thanks to the Women's Lib movement, the picture was changing for females as well . . .



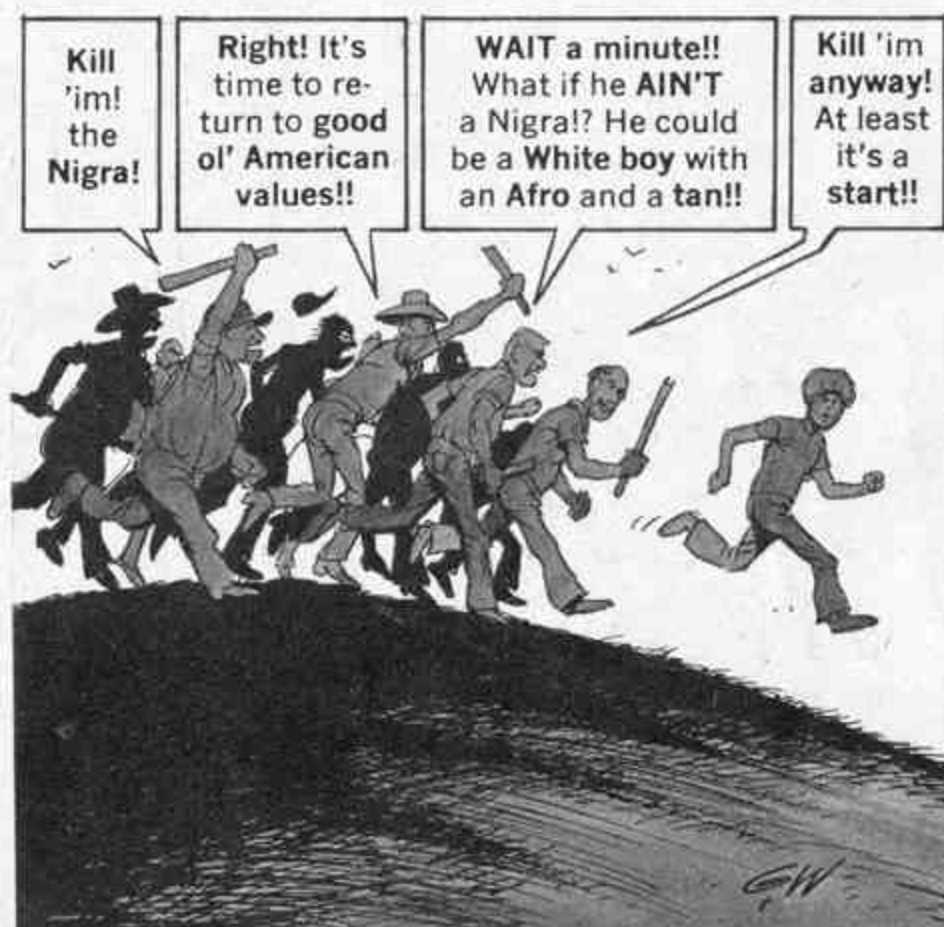
So, as things turned out, one of the most oppressed American citizens became the White Anglo-Saxon male. Many of them gave up, got spaced out, moved to California and became beach bums.



Then, in 1981, a new President took office, and a new feeling of morality and righteousness swept over the country . . .



And "Reverse-Reverse Discrimination" began .





ZODIACS MURDER DEPT.

YOUR MAD HOROSCOPE

**TODAY'S
BIRTHDAY:**

Your birthday was last month, schmuck! Ask your mother for the *full* story!

ARIES

March 21—April 19

Dramatic developments! Some strong astrological forces clash—leaving your Moon Over Miami. Don't worry! This is not a Blue Moon, so you will bask in a magnificent Moonglow as Moonlight Becomes You. If any part of this horoscope confuses you, consult one of your parents or a friendly cocktail-hour piano player.

MOON CHILDREN

June 22—July 22

A funny day. A washed-up comic in the Catskills is planning a big comeback at your expense. His words carry great weight, as does your blind date this evening. A small change in personnel where you work greatly improves conditions for everyone involved. In other words, you're getting the ax sometime this morning.

LIBRA

September 23—October 23

Financial strains preoccupy you, but it's the neglected physical strain that could leave you with a hideous limp. Thoroughly test a new love before falling for him or her head-over-heels. (Use either a True-or-False or Multiple Choice format. Essay questions never work right and will take you much longer to grade.)

CAPRICORN

December 22—January 19

Personal sacrifices for a child will bring you instant fame and financial gains. Then again, so probably would your sacrificing of a child! Appealing offers are not what they seem, so be prepared for a letdown when a current love finally lets you put your hand in her blouse. A horrible disease arises at school.

TAURUS

April 20—May 20

Romantic entanglements can pose some problems so lay off the S&M for awhile. Focus on career matters, making sure your finger is not in front of the lens. The PM is an excellent time for love, so make sure you have an extra \$50 tucked in your wallet should the opportunity arise. (Put the rest of your cash in your shoe.)

LEO

July 23—August 22

Your stars point to a new cycle and it's a beauty!—a bright red 10-speeder! Unfortunately, one of the foot pedals is missing, as are the screws for the hand brakes. Until these parts are ordered, it's back to riding the bus. Take heart! Make the most of your current success. Incredible as it may seem, you've peaked.

SCORPIO

October 24—November 21

As you enter a new cycle, the stars are promising you an intense romance with a Leo. Normally, you would be compatible. In this case, however, the stars are referring to Leo Flogs—the town drunk and a suspected carrier of malaria and mail. Your idea spells profit. What is unknown is how do you spell relief?

AQUARIUS

January 20—February 18

Some astral forces are playing tug-of-war with you now, so next time you buy a shirt, be sure to get a longer sleeve length. Work while others play, and you will grab the brass ring. You can either wear it on your pinky, or sell it for scrap. Cut through red tape. However, please do not fold, spindle or mutilate it.

GEMINI

May 21—June 21

The Big Dipper and the Little Dipper are jointly sending you messages. They're doing this to cut down on postage and handling charges which, as you know, are astronomical. The stars warn you that things at home are not what they appear. Beware especially of a Colonial-style sofa, a five speed blender or a bearded child.

VIRGO

August 23—September 22

A troubling day. A piece of poultry is not as dead as you think, and is just waiting for you to open that refrigerator door. A business deal may take you out of town, but only a blind idiot would take you out to dinner! You refuse to think about anything but "the present". Buy him a shirt, and get it over with!

SAGITTARIUS

November 22—December 21

Your moon is in the House of Representatives, where undercover FBI men are secretly filming its acceptance of a bribe. You have private wishes and opinions that are best left unvoiced as they are disgusting and depraved. A surprise promotion comes when a co-worker takes a leave of absence to give birth to your child.

PISCES

February 19—March 20

An indecisive attitude on the part of someone you rely on for advice could get you into real trouble. Then again, it may not. Work keeps you from family affairs and family affairs keep you from work. Just what exactly you do all day remains one of life's great unsolved mysteries.

WHERE YOUR CHRIS

40¢ PRESENTS

6¢—Presents with no useful function.

4¢—Presents with a function, but which will never be used.

10¢—Presents the recipient will say they like, but really hate.

11¢—Presents you really want for yourself, and plan to use after the intended recipients get tired of them.

6¢—Presents for people you hate, but feel you have to buy for.

**—Presents the recipients will really like.

**Too small an amount to be statistically significant.

3¢—T-shirts with writing on them.

21¢ DECORATIONS

6¢—Christmas tree (less if you're really cheap and wait till Dec. 24th to buy it!)

1¢—Christmas tree lights to replace the ones that burned out last year.

1¢—Christmas tree lights to replace the ones you stepped on this year.

2¢—Christmas tree ornaments.

3¢—Christmas tree ornament hangers (includes the gas for that extra trip you always have to make back to the store because there weren't enough hangers supplied with the ornaments.

1¢—A new star for the top.

2¢—Tinsel (which everyone will put on the tree incorrectly, starting a very bad . . . and possibly violent . . . family argument.)

2¢—Outdoor displays.

2¢—Medical bills for injuries sustained while putting up outdoor displays.

1¢—Fuses to replace those blown when turning on outdoor displays for the first time.



TMAS DOLLAR GOES

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: MICHAEL J. SNIDER



8¢ FOOD AND DRINK

1¢—More eggnog than the entire Osmond family could even drink.

1½¢—Foods you would never buy any other time of the year (i.e. fruitcakes, mincemeat, etc.)

1¢—Alcoholic beverages (triple this figure if you have relatives coming from out of town.)

1¢—Cookies and milk the kids make you leave out for Santa.

1¢—Candy canes that nobody ever eats.

2¢—Turkey.

½¢—Antacid.

9¢ ENTERTAINMENT

1¢—That new record you buy every year (even though you already have 27 hours of recorded Christmas music.)

3¢—Taking a bunch of kids to a really crummy G-rated movie about cute little animals.

5¢—Extra trips to the local bar that you take to avoid those sickening TV Christmas Specials the networks keep throwing at you.

12¢ MISCELLANY

3¢—Sickly-sweet Christmas Cards.

2¢—Postage for same.

2¢—Bonuses for people who don't even deserve them (like that lousy paper boy.)

½¢—Candles.

½¢—Plastic mistletoe.

2¢—Money tossed into street-corner Santa's buckets (although you don't really know what it's for.)

2¢—Money for the collection plate for your once-a-year trip to Church for Christmas Mass.

10¢ BATTERIES

THE EMPIRE STRIKES IT RICH AGAIN DEPT.

Back in the 1930's, kids loved those Saturday matinee "Movie Serials" in which the hero battled against incredible odds and miraculously survived one threat to his life after another—and always just in the nick of time. There was an art to making those marvelous old "Chapters" . . . and it was only a matter of time before someone would revive the "cliff-hanger" gimmick in a modern full-length feature. That's why we call the Producers of this recent box-office-smash-hit thriller . . .

Hi! I'm Inbanana Jones!
Half the time, I'm a mild-mannered Professor, teaching Archeology in a small college! The other half of the time, I wear a leather jacket, pack a revolver and a bull whip, and KILL people! I'm very respected . . . and I'm also very confused!

I'm Inbanana's girl-friend, Marryin! I run a sleazy Bar in Nepal, and I can drink any yak-herder under the table! I've got an awful temper, and I can punch out a drunk with a right that's a beaut! Inbanana likes me because I'm so feminine!

I am Bollix . . . a dirty, devious French Archeologist! I plot against Inbanana and try to woo away his girl friend with deception and champagne! In the U.S.A., this makes me a VILLAIN! In France, this is NORMAL BEHAVIOR!

I am Professor Mucus Crony . . . Jones's colleague at the college! I am so incredibly dull that I don't appear in any outdoor scenes for fear I might be mistaken for a sand dune!

I am Toad, your normal everyday sadistic Gestapo agent! My cruelty is unspeakable! But then . . . so are most of my lines!

I am Salaam, an Arab who digs for ancient artifacts . . . not oil . . . which should tell you just how unbelievable this film is!



RAIDERS

of a
LOST ART

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO & FRANK JACOBS

A South American Jungle—1936

This lost Inca temple is really incredible, isn't it? The floors sink under your feet, and the walls move . . . !

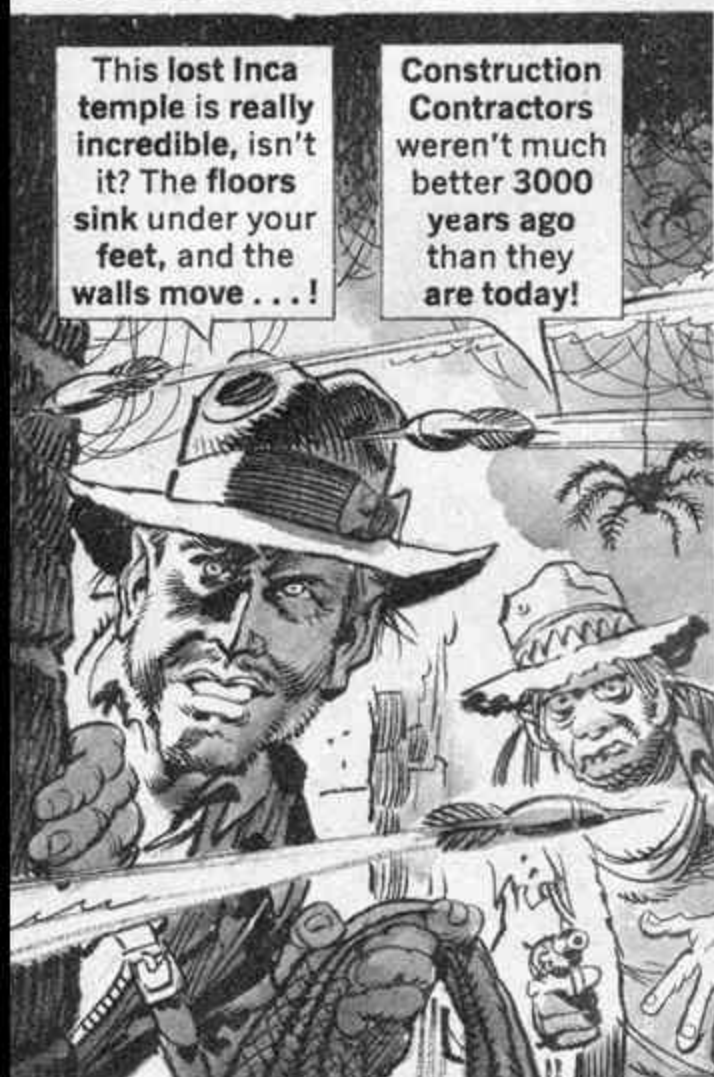
Construction Contractors weren't much better 3000 years ago than they are today!

There it is . . . the Golden Idol of the Incas . . . exactly where all those tales we heard said it would be!

Then it wasn't just IDOL GOSSIP!

Listen, this is a mission to find primitive ART . . . not primitive HUMOR!!

My traitorous guide is dead, this huge boulder is crashing down on me, President Roosevelt can't get his new law passed in Congress and Joe DiMaggio went 0 for 4 against the Tigers! Boy, talk about your rough days in 1936!!



I'll take that idol, Inbanana . . . !

Darn it, Bollix! I nearly get trapped in the temple, my guide tries to kill me, I escape poison darts and booby traps of all kinds . . . and you take the idol . . . just like that!

What do you mean, "just like that!"? Do you know how long I've been standing out here in the hot sun, waiting for you?!



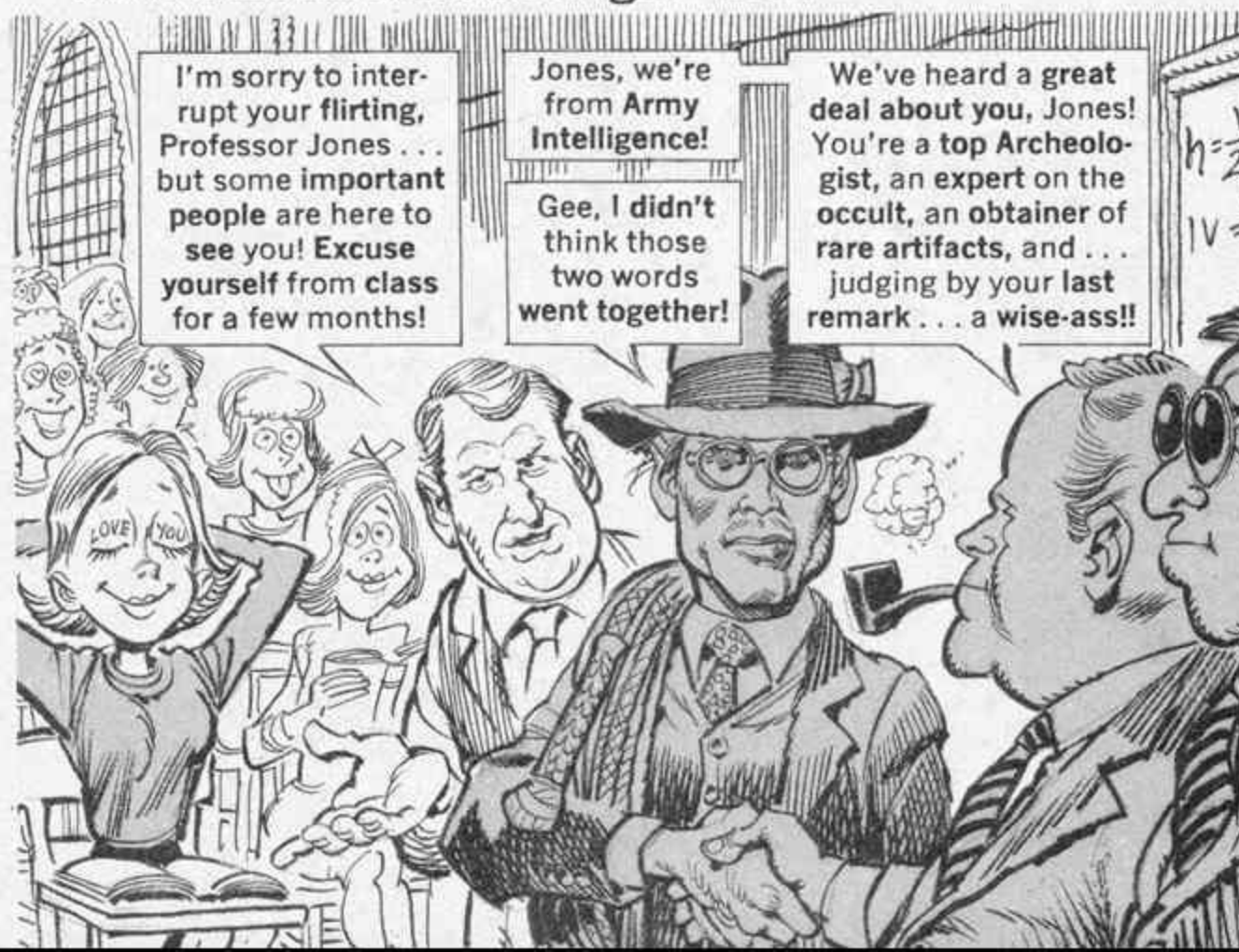
A North American Jungle—1937

I'm sorry to interrupt your flirting, Professor Jones . . . but some important people are here to see you! Excuse yourself from class for a few months!

Jones, we're from Army Intelligence!

Gee, I didn't think those two words went together!

We've heard a great deal about you, Jones! You're a top Archeologist, an expert on the occult, an obtainer of rare artifacts, and . . . judging by your last remark . . . a wise-ass!!



Yesterday, we intercepted a German communique which revealed that the Nazis have been trying to get certain religious artifacts for the past two years!

They've been doing it for two years, and you only found out about it YESTERDAY?! No wonder this country is in such trouble!!

The Nazis are digging beneath the old city of Tanis!

Tanis?!? So that's Hitler's game! In one stroke, he can rule the world! His racket will pay off!!

I get it! He'll win the Tanis game with one stroke of his racket!!

No, idiot!! They're looking for the Ark of the Covenant! You've heard of the Ark of the Covenant, haven't you?

Sure! It was built by Noah and filled with animals so when the flood came—

Not THAT Ark, Dumbo! I mean, the Ark that contains the original Ten Commandments that God gave to Moses!!

Welcome Aboard Pan Am Flight 27 for Nepal! For your information, the smoking section is from the Nazi spy, forward! The no-smoking section is from the cute Good-Guy American, back! Enjoy your flight and all the up-coming intrigue!!

This is your Captain speaking! I apologize for the five-minute delay in take-off! I also regret that we will be three minutes late arriving in Hawaii and six minutes late into Manila!!

Undependable as usual! And I sure hate being crowded 24 to a plane! Maybe in 40 years or so, they'll get their act together!

Nepal —

Uh... Hello, Marryin! You remember me??

Inbanana Jones... you dirty @\$%&+*%!!!

BLAP!

Hey, you DO remember me!! I need that medallion your father left you! I'll pay you \$2000 for it!

I should give you a valuable medallion... after the way you left me? Do you think you can mend a broken heart with \$2000?!!?

I'll make it \$3000!!

It's amazing how fast the human heart can mend! Come back tomorrow with \$5000... when it's totally healed!!

Good evening, Fraulein! I am Toad... the disgusting evil Nazi from the opening splash panel...

What do you want?!!

I want the same thing that Mr. Inbanana wanted!

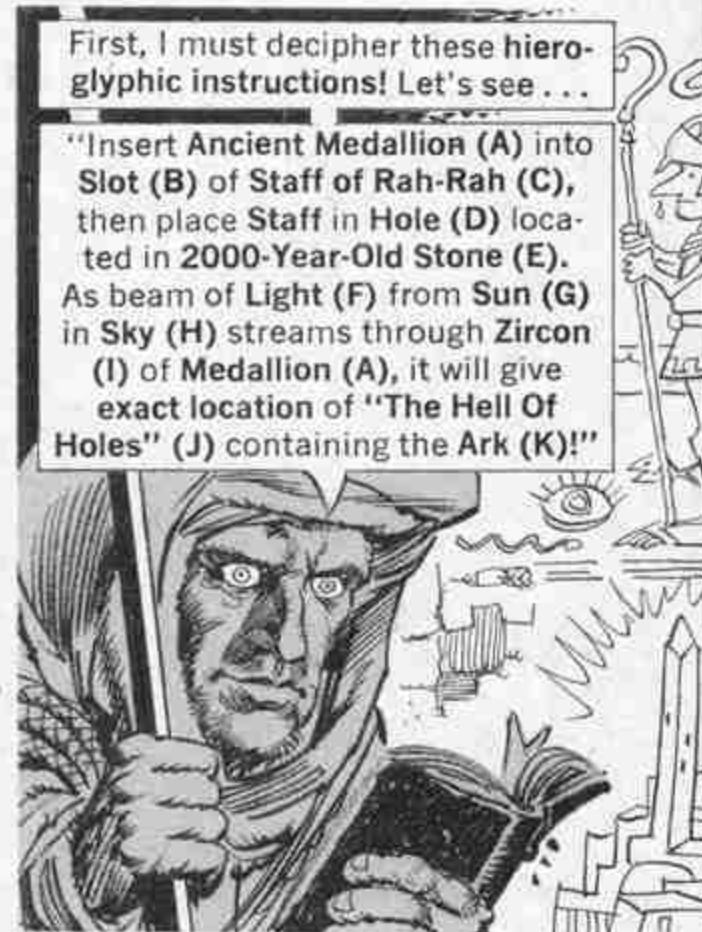
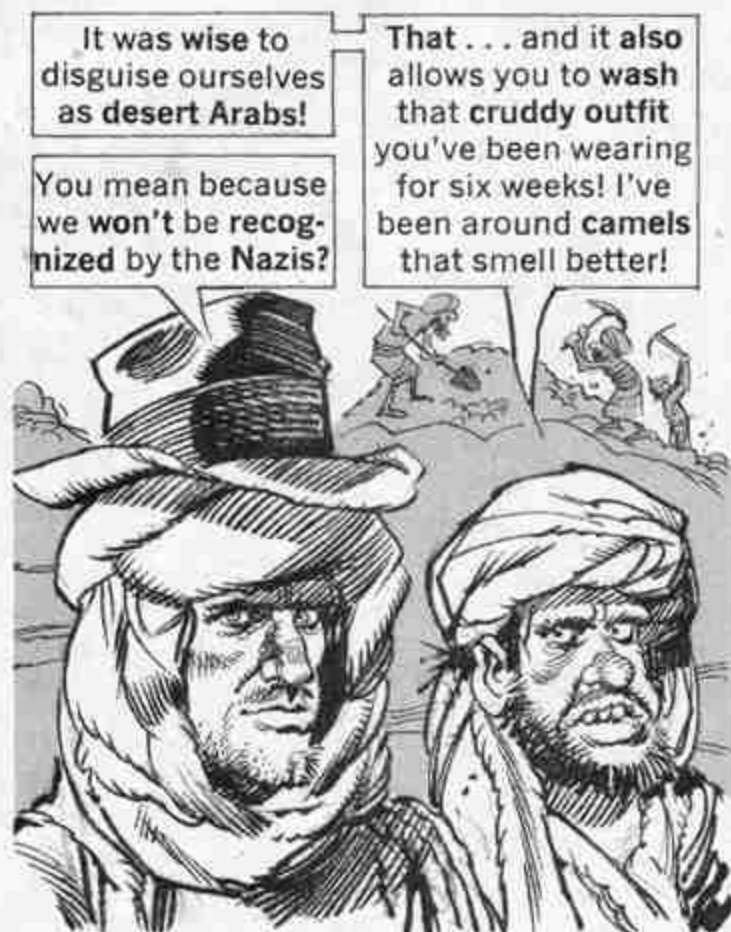
You want swearing and a punch in the mouth?!!

Lady, I'm here to torture you! It's not the other way around!!

One Big Fight Later—



Cairo, Egypt—



I've got a tough decision to make! If I free you, they'll know I'm here and I'll blow my chance of finding the Ark! But if I leave you here, you may be tortured and killed!!

Are you just going to stand there, you big, stupid klutz?! Try cutting these ropes without amputating my hands, you boob, and—

Maybe it's not such a tough decision to make after all!

See you around, Kiddo . . . !!



Later That Night—

I would very much like to see you in this dress, my dear! It belongs to someone very close to me!

Your wife . . . or your girlfriend?

My Commanding Officer! It gets lonely in the desert!



Now Toad wants to torture you, but I won't let him! I am a cultured Frenchman, and I will convince you to cooperate though gifts of clothes and champagne . . . !

You call that rag a DRESS?! You call this slop CHAMPAGNE? Ptuil!!

Ready whenever YOU are, Toad!



We've uncovered The Hell of Holes . . . the resting-place of the Ark! The lightning and thunder overhead means that God is letting everyone know . . . !

Yeah! So I SEE!!



Oh, NO!! That room is filled with ulp SNAKES! I HATE snakes!!

That means YOU must go in . . . !

HOW do you figure THAT . . . ?

A man must FACE the things he's most afraid of! I'm afraid of butterflies! If that room was filled with butterflies, then I would have to go in! It's an ancient custom I just made up!



Well . . . if it isn't Inbanana Jones . . . ! What are you doing down in that hole?

Mostly shivering and shaking! It's full of snakes!

I see it's also full of something else! Thank you for finding the Ark for us!

You mean to tell me that you're taking the Ark and leaving me here with nothing???

Do you think I'm THAT insensitive?!

Throw the girl down there WITH him!!



How are we going to get out of here?

Through that wall! There are snakes coming in through it! That means it leads to the outside!

That doesn't make any sense! Snakes don't climb walls and push themselves through mortar!

You know that, and I know that, and the snakes know that! But the WALL doesn't know that! We're going to fool the wall! Quiet! Walls have ears, y'know!

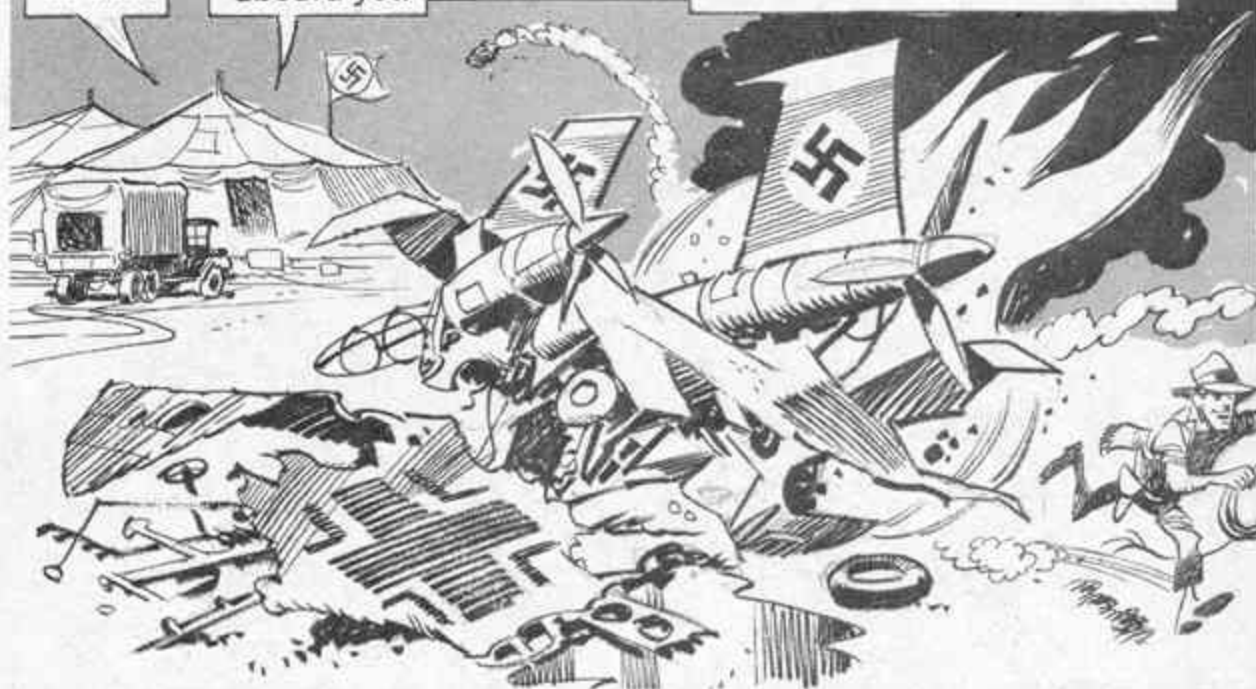


Sir, the Flying Wing just took off ...!

What? It couldn't have! The Ark isn't aboard yet!

Sir, it took off in three thousand pieces!!

It must be Inbanana Jones! Put the Ark on a truck and get it out of here! And if you want to save yourself some aggravation, wreck the truck before Inbanana does!



The Nazis are carting the Ark off in a TRUCK!!

I've got to go after it!!

But you've no transportation!

I'll think of something!



GIDDYAP ... !!



Jones is singlehandedly attacking a truck containing 18 of our best Nazi soldiers! I must call Berlin immediately!

No, to notify the soldiers' next of kin!

When Jones starts killing, look out!!

Why? To notify Hitler???



THAT's for your Wagnerian Opera!!

THAT's for inventing the Volkswagen!

THAT's for killing Custer!!

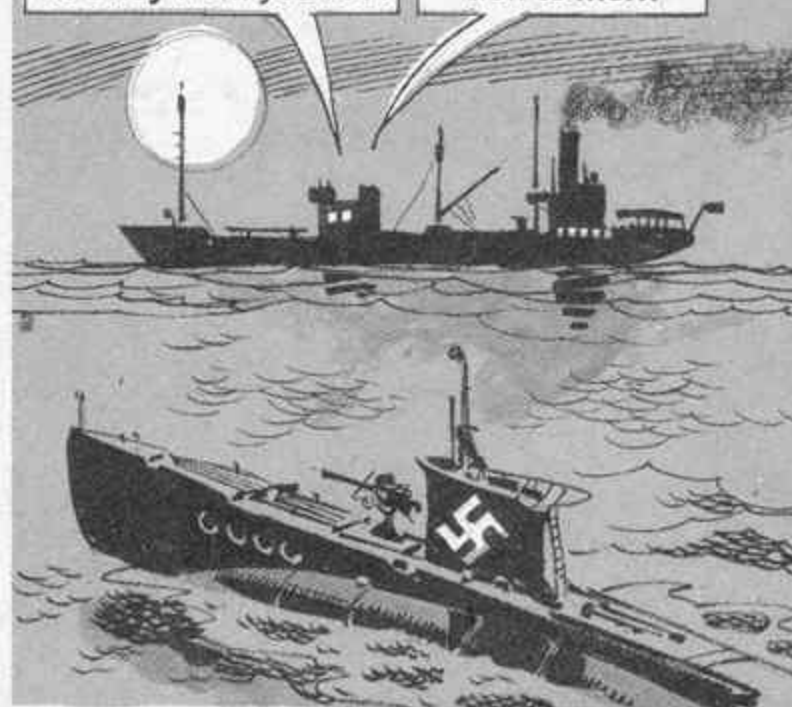
But the INDIANS killed Custer!!

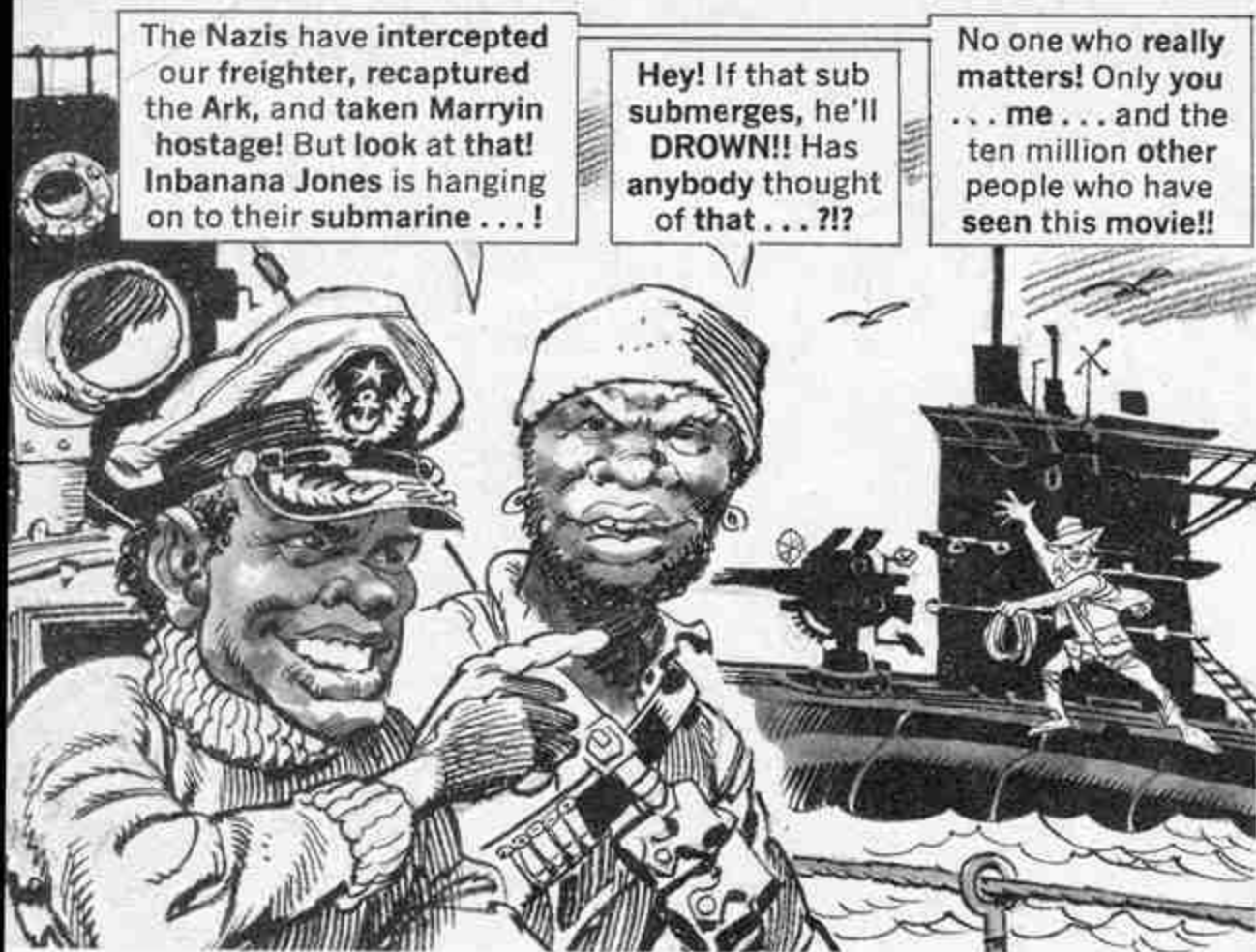
Possibly, but who's gonna take the word of a Nazi over a History Professor?



Now that we're safely aboard this freighter, I can say what I feel! I love you! I worship you! I never want to be away from you ...!

Jones, when you finish kissing your bull-whip, how about paying some attention to me???





The Nazis have intercepted our freighter, recaptured the Ark, and taken Marryin hostage! But look at that! Inbanana Jones is hanging on to their submarine ...!

Hey! If that sub submerges, he'll **DROWN!!** Has anybody thought of that ... ?!?

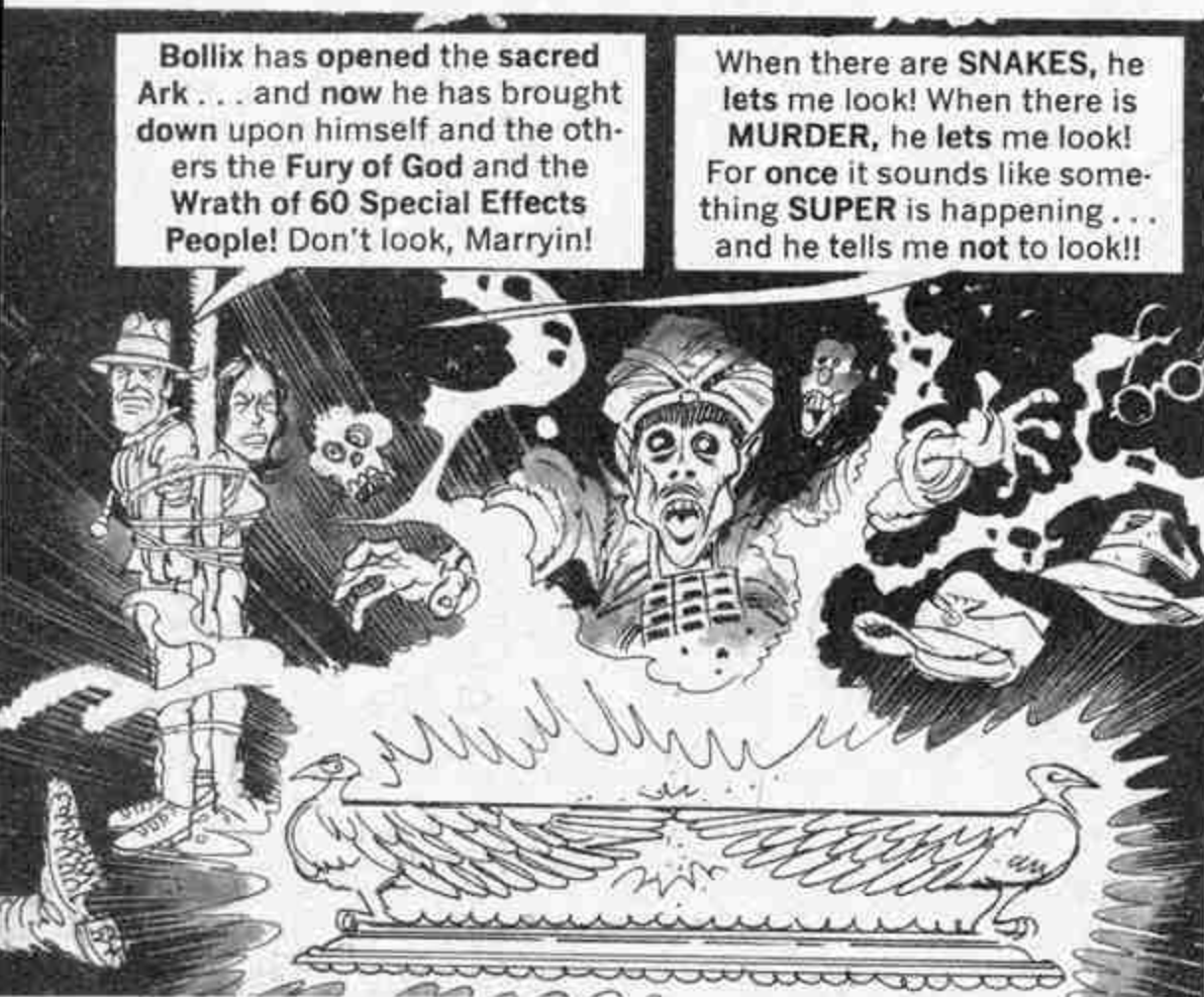
No one who really matters! Only you ... me ... and the ten million other people who have seen this movie!!



We've opened that Ark, and it tells us **NOTHING!**

You Frenchmen are **TOO SOFT!!** Let **ME** take over ... !!

Ark, you will give us the information! **WE HAVE WAYS TO MAKE YOU TALK!!**



Bollix has opened the sacred Ark ... and now he has brought down upon himself and the others the Fury of God and the Wrath of 60 Special Effects People! Don't look, Marryin!

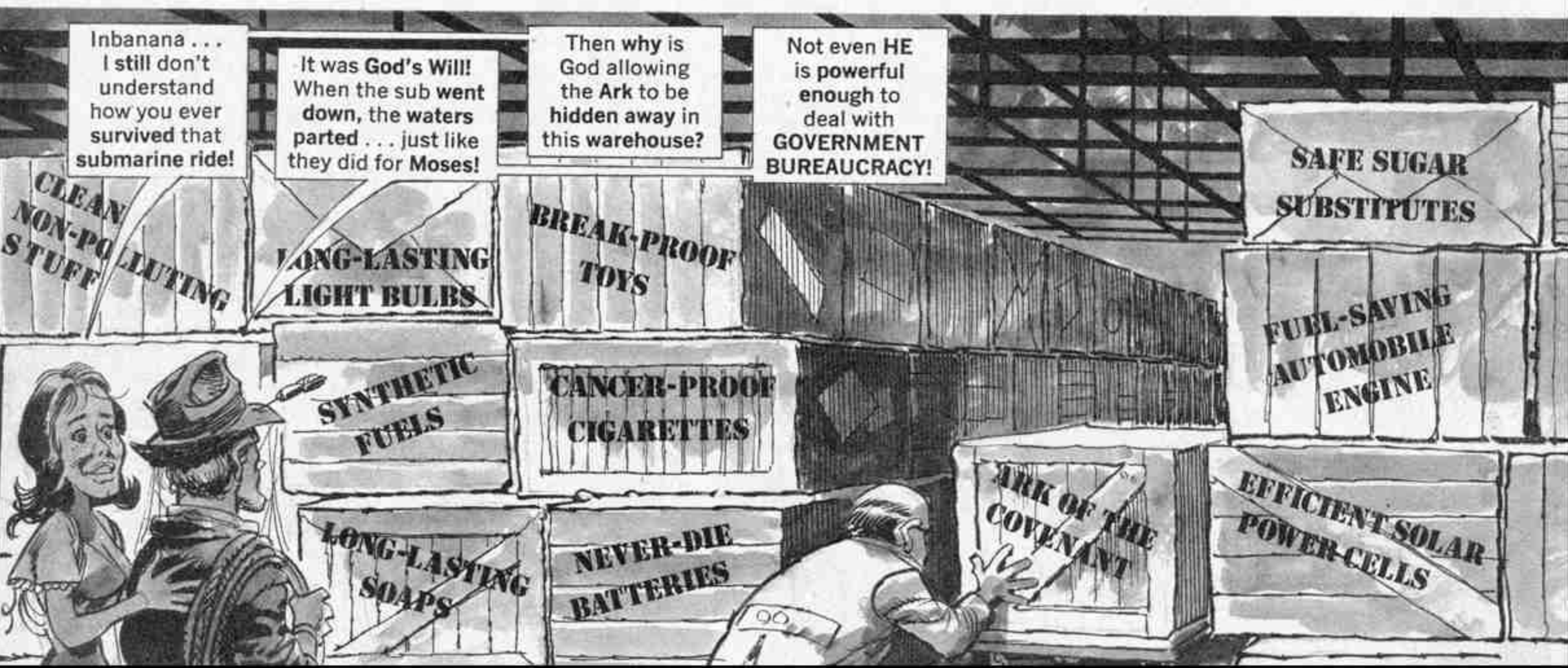
When there are **SNAKES**, he lets me look! When there is **MURDER**, he lets me look! For once it sounds like something **SUPER** is happening ... and he tells me **not** to look!!



Jones, you've done a great service ... finding the Ark! And you brought it home under such incredible circumstances!

You mean getting it past the hundreds of **NAZIS** that were **AFTER** it?

No, I mean getting it past the hundreds of **LOOPHOLES** in the **PLOT!**



Inbanana ... I still don't understand how you ever survived that submarine ride!

It was **God's Will!** When the sub went down, the waters parted ... just like they did for Moses!

Then why is God allowing the Ark to be hidden away in this warehouse?

Not even **HE** is powerful enough to deal with **GOVERNMENT BUREAUCRACY!**

SAFE SUGAR SUBSTITUTES

FUEL-SAVING AUTOMOBILE ENGINE

EFFICIENT SOLAR POWER-CELLS

ARK OF THE COVENANT

CANCER-PROOF CIGARETTES

NEVER-DIE BATTERIES

SYNTHETIC FUELS

LONG-LASTING SOAPS

LONG-LASTING LIGHT BULBS

BREAK-PROOF TOYS

CLEAN NON-POLLUTING STUFF

WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN AN
IDIOT—AND
SOMEONE
WHO FOLDS
"FOLD INS"?

A MAD FOLD-IN RIDDLE

For years, we've wondered what kind of person actually sits down and "folds" a page so the little "A" meets the little "B." Well, we've found out! And if you want to know too, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



TREMENDOUS NUMBERS OF PEOPLE EVERYWHERE
IN THE WORLD HAVE FOLDED FOLD-INS. THIS
NONSENSICAL ACT REVEALS THEIR TRUE IMAGE

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A▶

◀B

