

FOLD COVER
OVER LIKE THIS

The logo for MAD magazine, featuring the word "MAD" in a large, bold, orange, stylized font with a black outline. The letters "I" and "N" are partially visible on the left, and "D" is on the right. The word "IND" is written in a smaller, grey, sans-serif font between the "M" and "A". A registered trademark symbol (®) is located to the right of the "A". The background is white with blue and orange vertical stripes on the left and right sides.

Pure is SPY VS SPY

The Usual Gang of Idiots:

DRUCKER, Jacob TORRES Tulka PORGES BUNKY DAVIS

woodbridge Hart

Saladino

North

The Usual Gang of Idiots:
DRUCKER, JACOBS, EKER, DAVIS
 Bartolo Woodbridge Hart Torres Tulka Porges
 Koch Gersten Snee North Kogen

Is There
A CURE
FOR
KAPUTNIK?

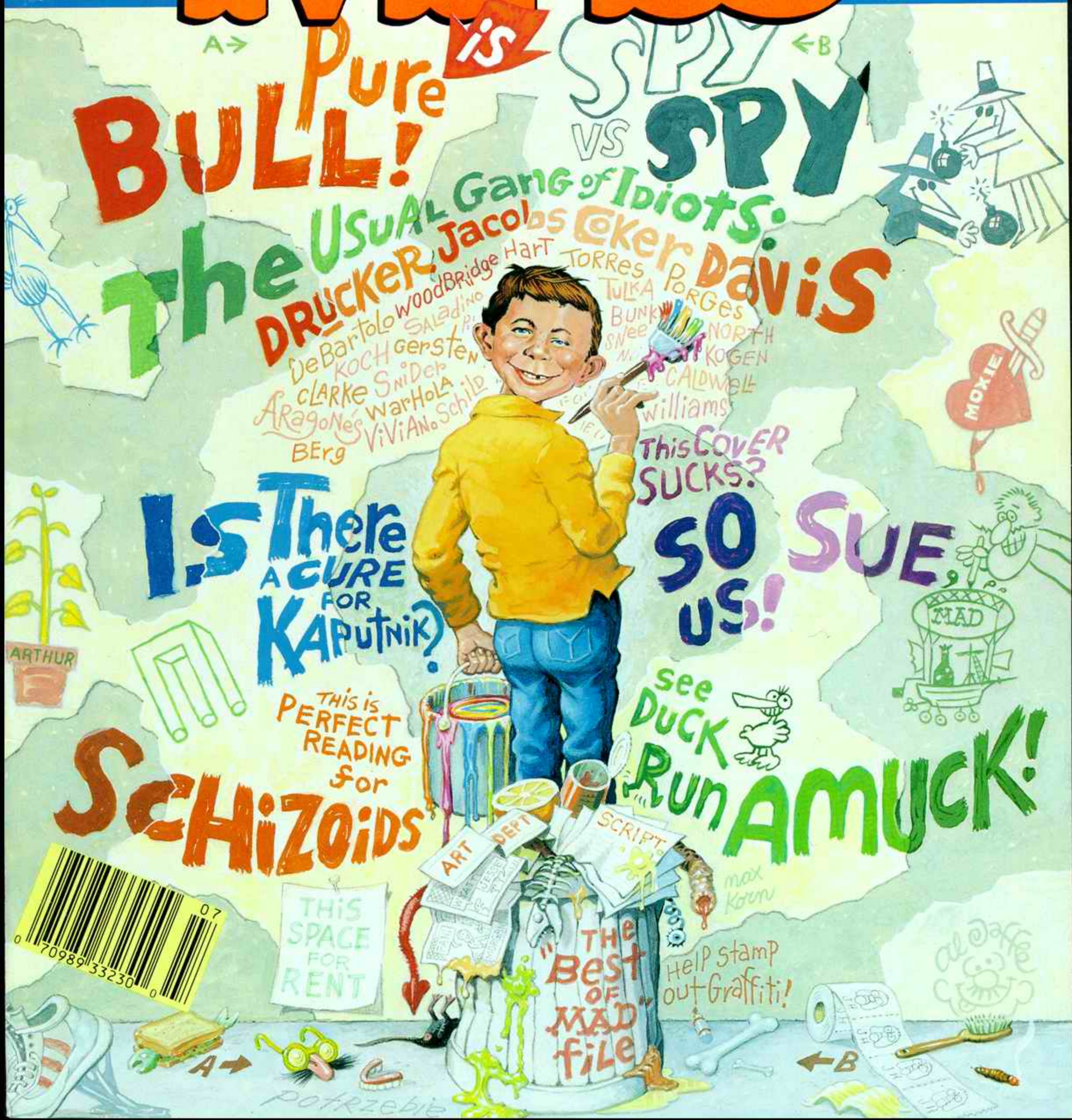
SO SUE
US!

PERFECT
READING
for
Schizoids

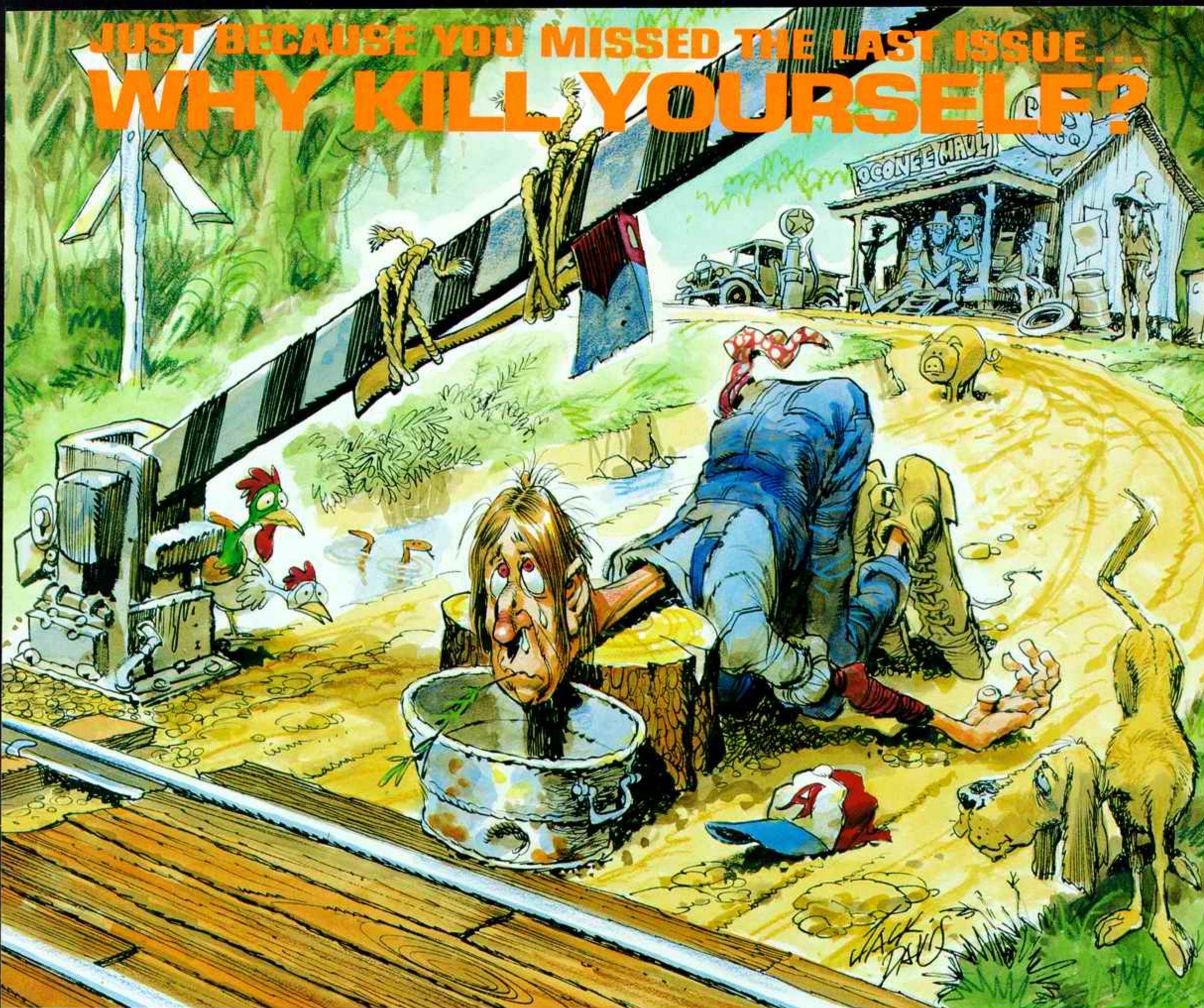
THIS
SPACE
FOR
RENT

**"THE
Best
OF
MAD
file**

Help stamp
out Graffiti!



JUST BECAUSE YOU MISSED THE LAST ISSUE...
WHY KILL YOURSELF?



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485 MADison Avenue



New York, New York 10022

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 I'll save a paltry 25c off newsstand price and get to
 look at someone else's MAD Pins because you won't
 send me any!
- ☐ CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

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CITY _____

STATE _____ Zip _____

Our Pledge: MAD will not sell or give your
 name and address to anyone for any reason!

*Outside U.S.A. (including Canada), \$18.75 for 8 issues or \$46.75 for 24 issues or \$74.75 for 40 issues in U.S. Funds payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Canadian price has
 GST tax included. Allow 10 weeks for subscription to be processed. MAD Magazine cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the mails so CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

MAD

"It's a good idea to save your money. One day it might be worth something again!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES founder

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JACK ALBERT lawsuits **DOROTHY CROUCH** foreign correspondent

LILLIAN ALFONSO, FREDDIE MALONEY subscriptions

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS the usual gang of idiots

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**Various Places Around The Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

MAD (ISSN 0024-9319) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 8 issues \$13.75 or 24 issues \$33.75 or 40 issues \$53.75. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 8 issues \$18.75 or 24 issues \$46.75 or 40 issues \$74.75. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents copyright © 1993 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 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.

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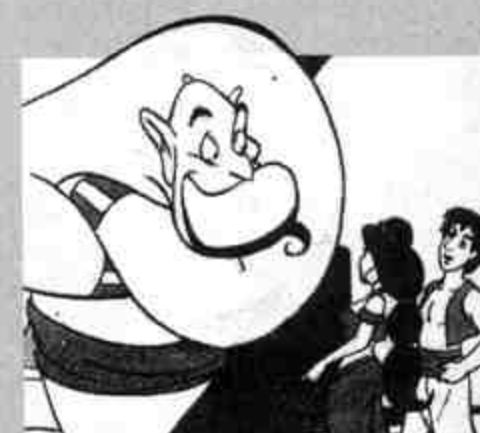
VITAL FEATURES

**"A FEW
GOOFY MEN"
(A MAD
MOVIE
SATIRE)
Pg. 4**



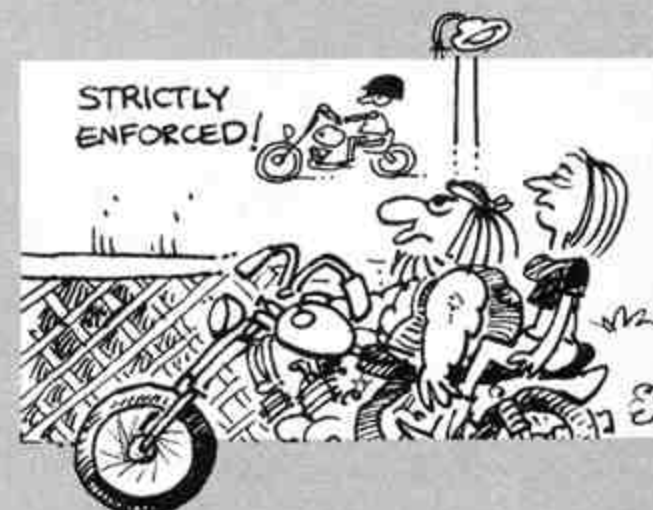
**LATE
NITE
WITH
IGOR
Pg. 13**

**"A-LAD-DIM"
AND "BEAUTY
AND THE BEEF"
(TWO MORE MAD
MOVIE SATIRES)
Pg. 31**



**ENJOY AND
PROFIT
FROM
WORLD CUP
SOCCER
Pg. 40**

**A MAD
LOOK AT
BIKERS
Pg. 42**



**AUDITION
TAPES OF
TALK SHOW
HOSTS WHO
NEVER MADE IT
Pg. 45**

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



"SUPERMAN R.I.P."

I would like to give a BIG BRAVISSIMO to Frank Jacobs and Angelo Torres for their "Superman R.I.P." in MAD #318. It is a brilliant commentary on the Man of Steel—all of it, alas, true. I really liked it when you used the "Golden Age" versions of the Flash and the Green Lantern in your illustrations. Some things were missing (such as the 1950's TV show which starred George Reeves). Other than that, it was excellent!

David Bedell
Blakely, GA

Super Dave—Glad you liked it! For the record, our lampooning of Superman's death was in no way influenced by MAD's new corporate association with DC Comics. By the way, in upcoming issues of MAD be on the lookout for other features totally unrelated to the new MAD/DC connection including *The Lighter Side of Blood and Shadows*, *Spy vs. Spy vs. Lobo*, *You Know You Look like Swamp Thing When...*, *The MAD People Watcher's Guide at the Justice League of America* and *Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions Asked By Hawkman!*—Ed.

SIGNING OF THE TIMES?

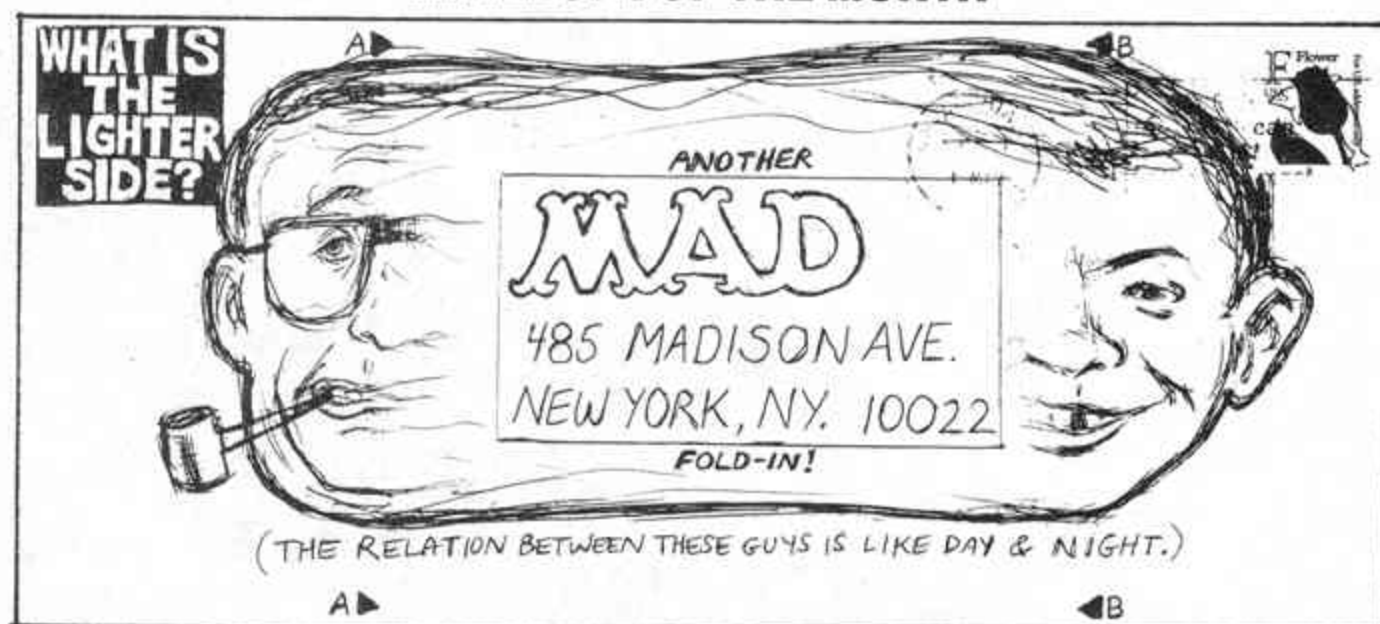
I really enjoyed #318's "A MAD Look at Autographs" by Sergio Aragonés. Can I have his autograph?

Jim Espenak
Abbotsford, WI

Jimbo—we always do our best to fulfill reader requests, and yours is no exception. Unfortunately, Sergio was unavailable, so we asked artist Paul Peter Porges to fill in! He agreed, and here is the Sergio Aragonés autograph he forged just for you!—Ed.

Sergio Aragonés

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



This issue's envelope is from Gregory Feinberg of Philadelphia, PA! Its Dave Berg fold-in motif might be considered inexplicable if not for its appearance in the same issue featuring the world's first Fold-in cover. Coincidence, or just a bizarre junction of unrelated things?

TAXING OUR PATIENCE

I received my income tax refund yesterday. I gave some thought to subscribing to MAD for the next 55 years, but ultimately I decided to do something even more masochistic: I bought myself a bunch of Cleveland Indians tickets!

Dale Schmitt
Lakewood, OH

We consulted tax expert Henry Block (not the one from H&R Block, the one from Apex Income Tax Service), who told us that either way, you'd be making a shrewd tax maneuver. By buying Indians tickets, you can write off the entire purchase price on your '93 taxes as a charitable deduction to the underprivileged and needy! If you had opted for 55 years of MAD, you could have written it off as a religious contribution, because we'd be thanking God every day for schmucks like you!—Ed.



MORON MAIL

Help! I don't know when my birthday is and I thought perhaps you could help me figure it out. I was born at 12:06 a.m. in Madison, Wisconsin on June 27th. I now live in California, where technically, the time of my birth is 10:06 p.m., June 26th. Therefore, when I am in California, is my birthday June 26th or 27th? Please let me know by next June 26th.

Sandra Hanson
Sherman Oaks, CA

We pondered your question for quite a few seconds, and our determination is that the exact date of birth is of little concern to one who is brain dead!—Ed.



**MAD's
BIG
QUESTION
OF
THE
ISSUE**

Introducing a new MAD feature!

Unlike other magazines, we care about our readers' opinions! That's why every now and then we'll ask you a question - a **BIG** question - and you send us your answer, okay? We want to find out if...we mean *how* you think! We'll print the results in an upcoming issue! Mail or fax your answer to:

MAD'S BIG ANSWER
485 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

FAX
NUMBER
(212) 752-6872

IF YOU COULD PERFORM

**UNNECESSARY ROOT
CANAL ON ANY CELEBRITY,
WHO WOULD YOU
CHOOSE AND WHY?**



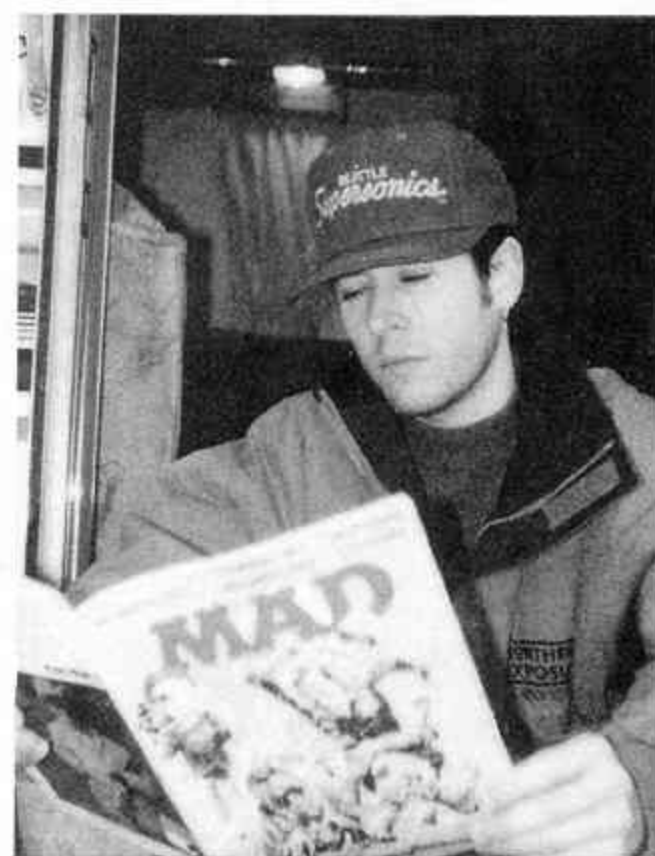
MORE MORON MAIL

In MAD and elsewhere, how come people always shout my name when they get hit?

Y.P. Yeow
Hong Kong

You're not the first person to ask about this—we've received similar letters from Peter Aargh, Timothy Yipes and Frank Oh-God-My-Head-Is-Bleeding! Thanks for writing!—Ed.

THE SUN WILL COME OUT, ROB MORROW



A Jovial Rob Morrow (Dr. Joel Fleischman of TV's *Northern Exposure*) enjoys our spoof of his show in MAD #308. Actually, if it weren't for the words "Northern Exposure" printed on his jacket, we'd swear it was Vinnie the mechanic taking a break between valve jobs at the Sunoco!

A MAD LOOK AT BOB



Our own Sergio Aragones recently dropped by the set of Bob Newhart's CBS series BOB, where he guest-starred as a comic book legend (yeah, typecasting)! Everything was fine until Serge pulled out a copy of MAD. You can see the cast's reaction! At least they agreed to pick up the rental on his tux!

OIL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL?

In #318's "The MAD Treasury of Truly Unexplained Phenomena" you ignorantly state that Exxon "destroyed Alaska's coastline." That is the popular and politically correct lie to believe. You obviously do not have any clue as to what you write or the harm it can do. The Prince William Sound recovery has been extraordinary and today it would be difficult to find any signs that the spill occurred anywhere in the small spill area.

Andrew Gandarillas
Fairbanks, AK

Thanks so much for setting us straight. We had no idea that the 400,000 or so birds who suffered horrible deaths as a result of the Exxon spill have miraculously sprung back to life and are now soaring happily above the pristine Alaskan shoreline. Likewise, we did not know that the 3,500 plus sea otters who died after their fur became fouled with oil have resurrected and are now being considered for work at Florida's Sea World! Nor did we know that the mutant fish now being hatched near the oil-contaminated coastal sediments have adjusted nicely to their curved spines and eye tumors. Andrew, we have but just one question for you: What is the Eskimo translation for the word "Putz"?—Ed.

THE GOTTFRIED FILE

Being an avid MAD reader, I picked up issue #314. This is the second time I found myself in your magazine. I called all my friends. If there's a third time I'm calling my lawyer!

Gilbert Gottfried
New York, NY



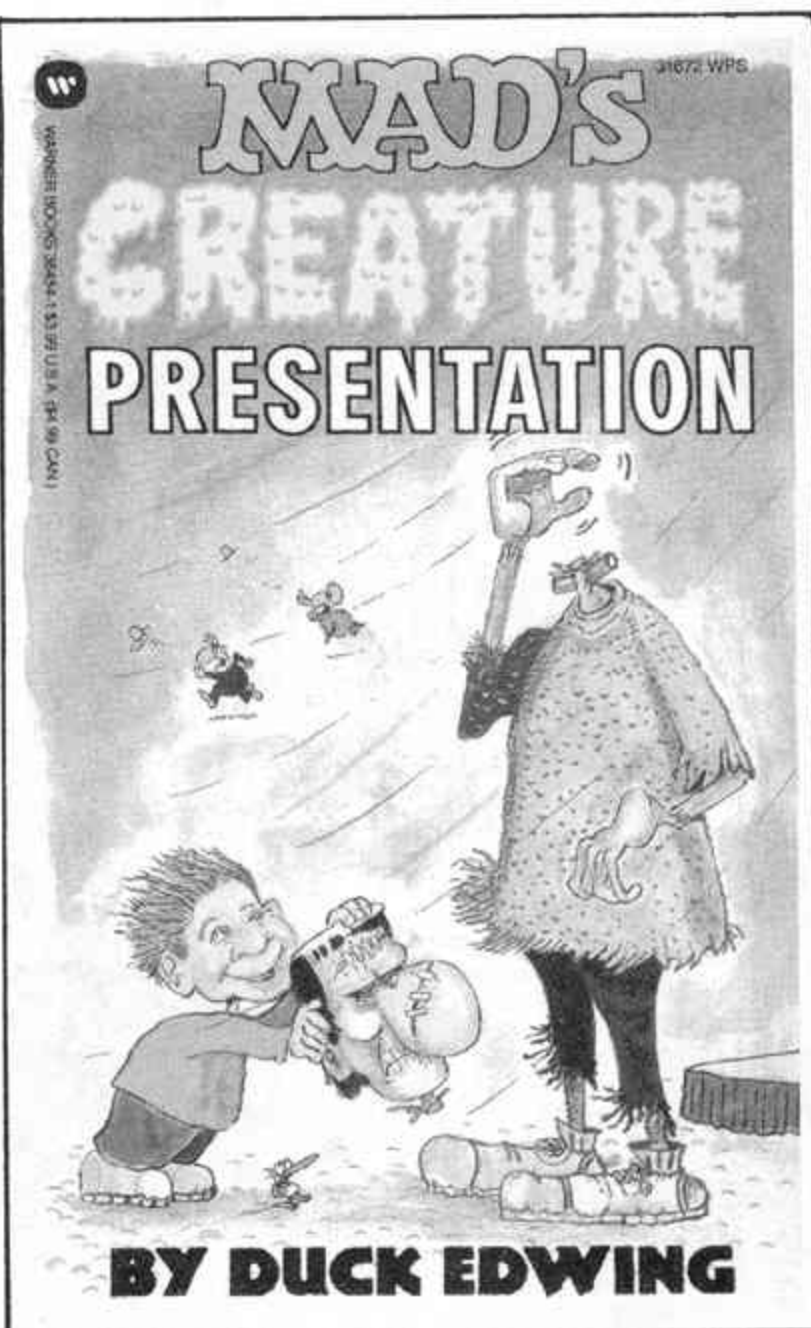
Note to our readers: What do you think the chances are of Mr. Gottfried sending us a third photo of himself after he reads this issue's take-off of Aladdin, in which he provided the voice of the annoying parrot who gets on everyone's nerves? Hmm...typecasting? See you in court, Gilby!—Ed.



Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 320, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Lillian on her new apartment!

IT'S PERVERSELY BIZARRE!
IT'S BIZARRELY PERVERSE!
IT'S PERZARELY BIVERSE!
IT'S...



MAD's
CREATURE
PRESENTATION

ON SALE WHEREVER FINE
PAPERBACKS AND BODY PARTS
ARE SOLD!

HAVING A FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE?

WE HAVE THE
TECHNOLOGY...
WE CAN
MAKE IT
BETTER.

Send us your
bizarre opinions,
twisted critiques
and dim-witted
questions! We'll print
the best in
the Letters and
Tomatoes Department!

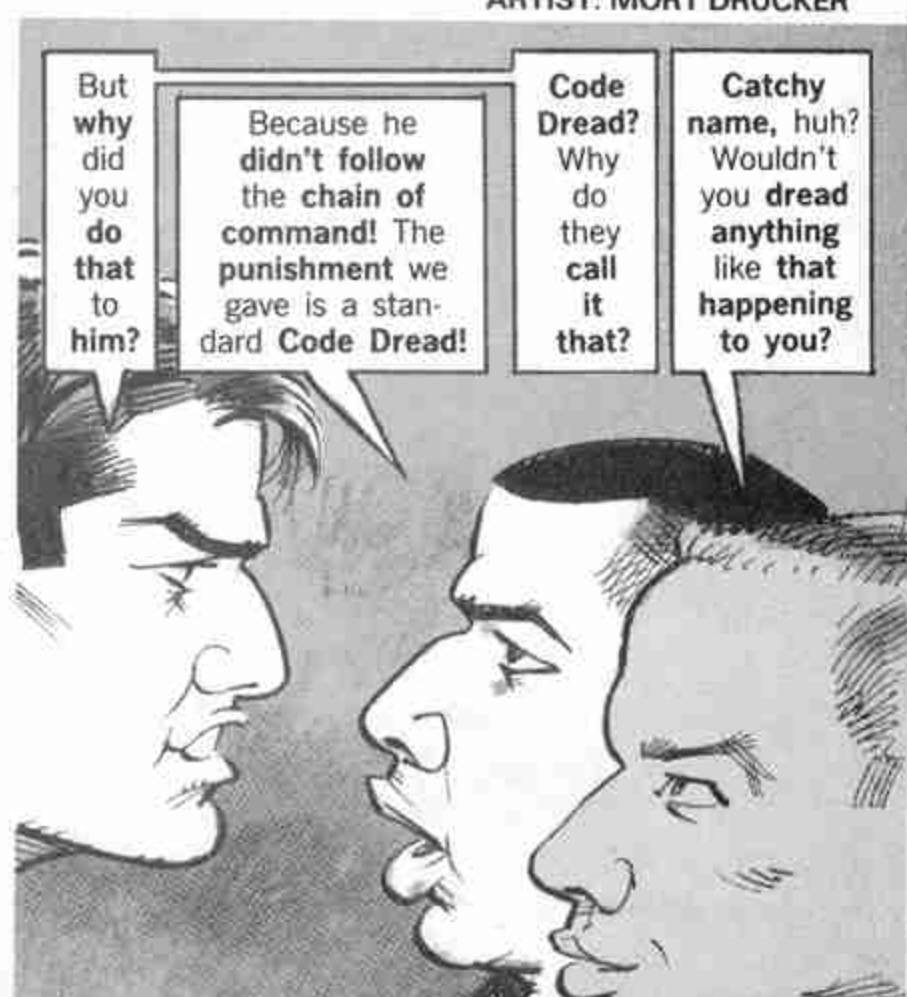
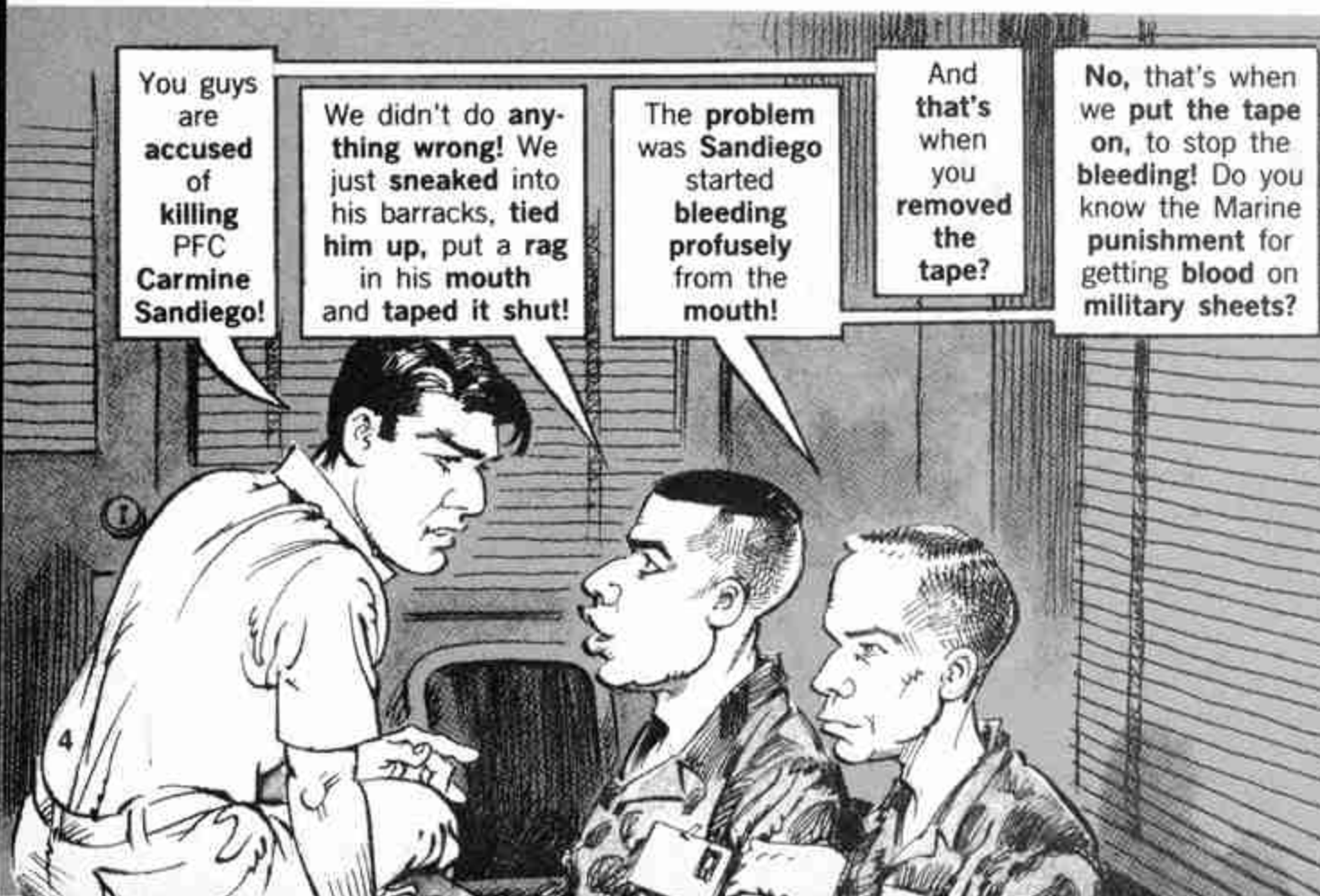


FAX # (212) 752-6872!

There are hundreds of thousands of U.S. Marines dedicated to Unit, Corps, God and Country! In any group that large it's not surprising to find...



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



A FEW GOOFY MEN

I'm Lt. Colonel Marksman! People say working for Colonel Fessup is very tough but we get on fine! I just lie, cheat and steal to cover his ass, kind of like what Bush did for Reagan!

I'm Lt. Can-trick and I think Colonel Fessup is brilliant too! People ask me if I think the Colonel ever makes a mistake! That's crazy! Does God make mistakes? Of course He does! But Colonel Fessup? Never!

I'm Corporal Lance Darwin and this is my buddy, Dummy. I'm his idol and we're an inseparable team! If I get a cold, HE sneezes. I feel bad for him—last time I had food poisoning HE threw up for three days!

I've got some bad news for you, buddy! I've been limping lately—you better get checked out for a hernia!

I'm the judge, and this is a very difficult case—not difficult to judge who's right, difficult to keep from laughing at all the stupidity that goes on in my courtroom!



WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'd like to talk to you about Darwin and Dummy, the two marines you're defending!

Oh them? They'll be in prison for two to four years!

You haven't talked to a single witness, haven't heard a single fact, and you know the outcome?

I don't mess up my cases with meaningless incidentals like writs and witnesses! It's stupid procedures like that that tie up our court system!

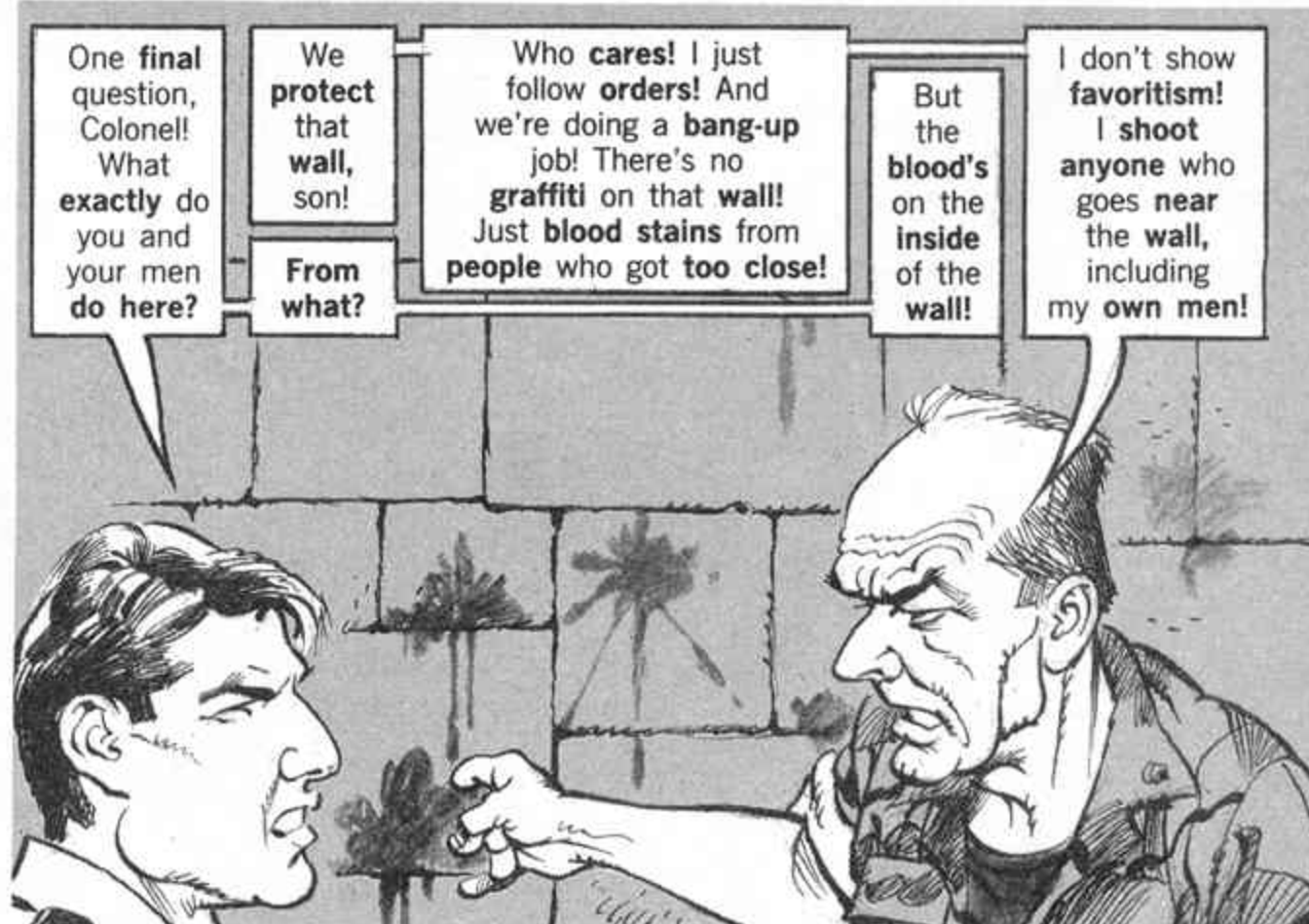
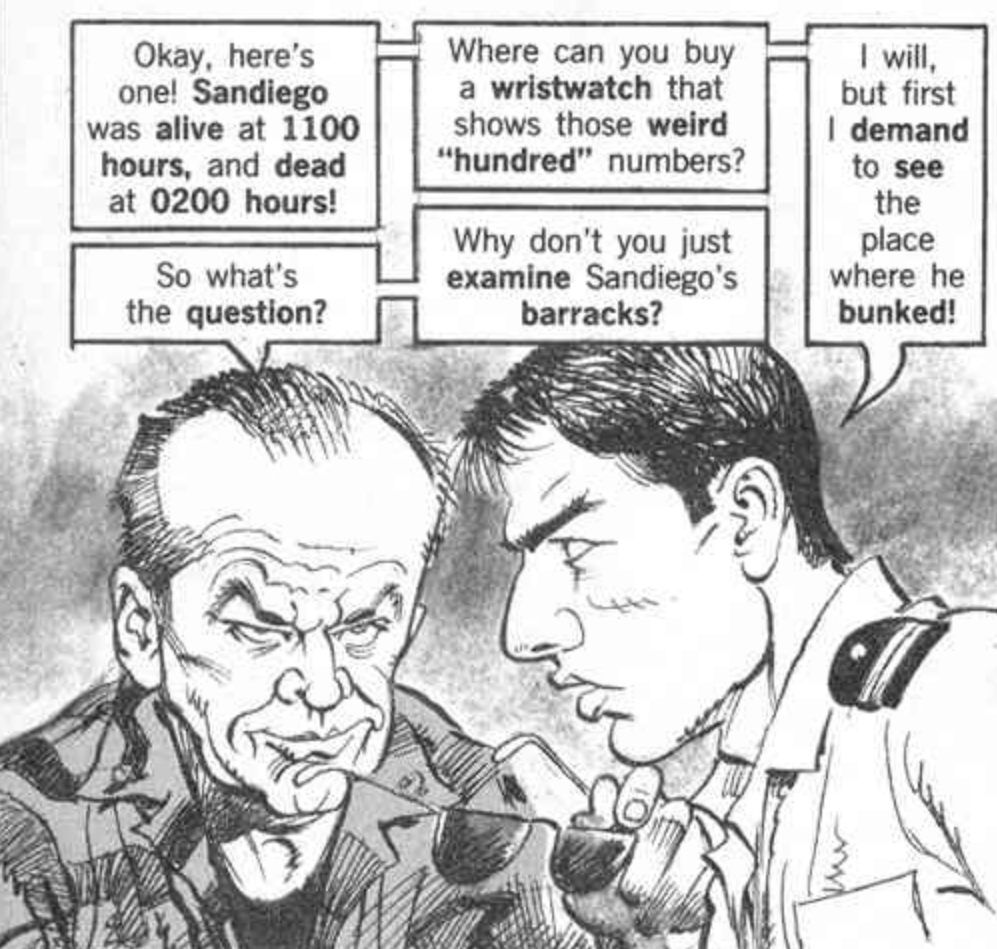
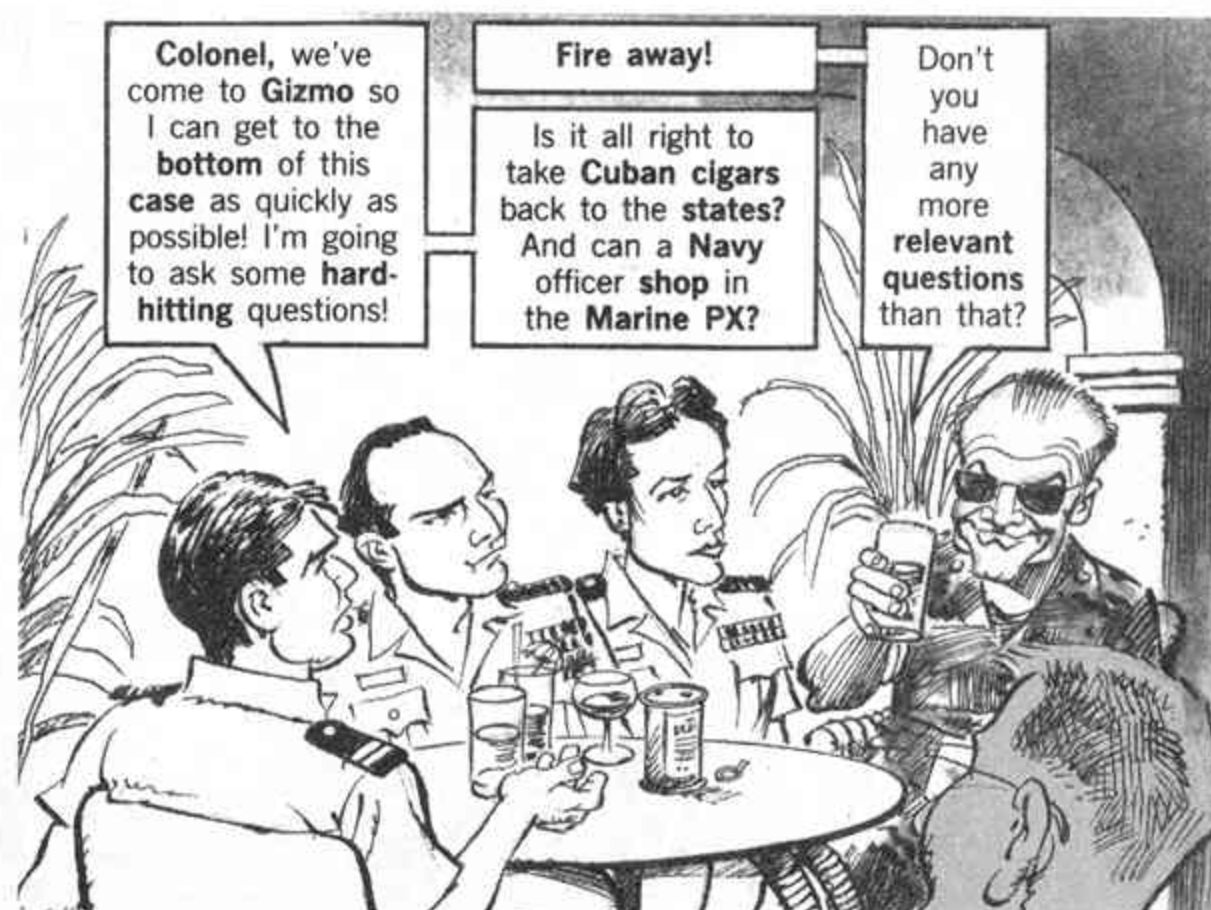
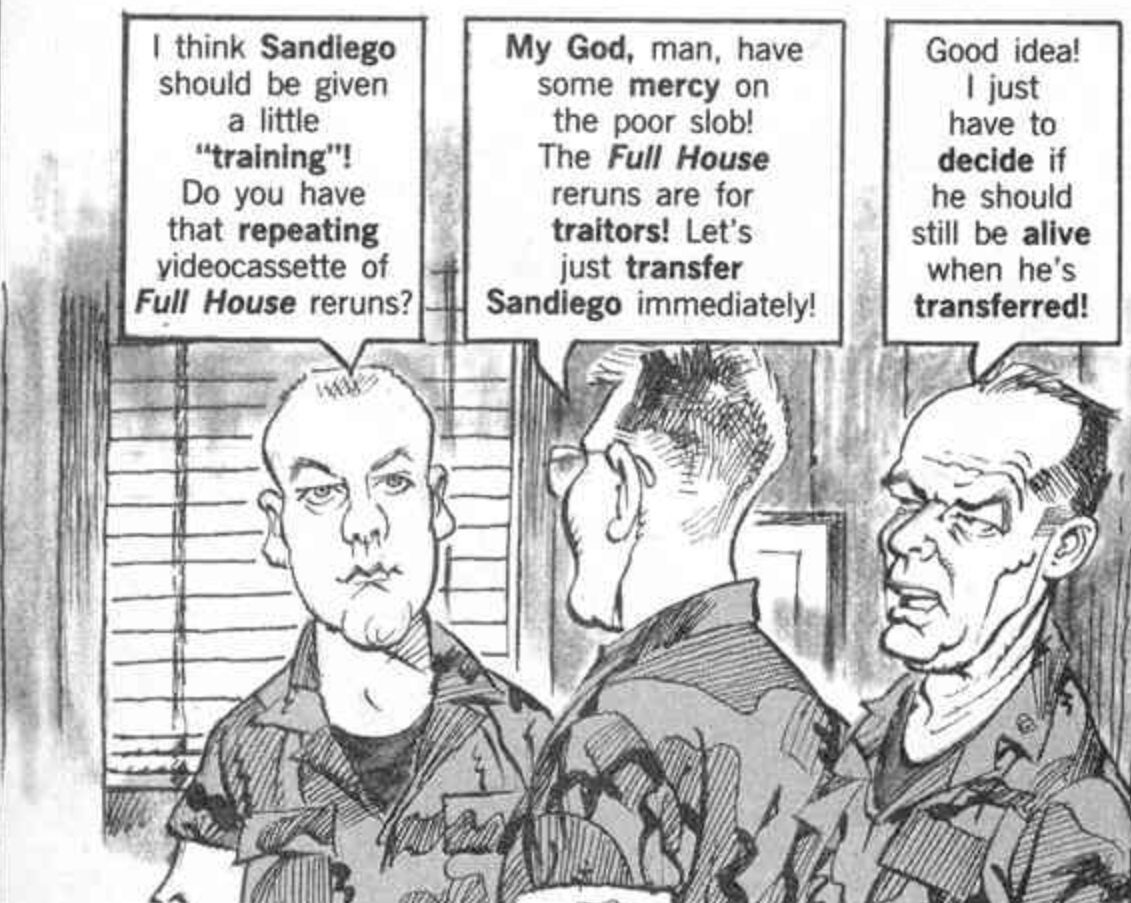
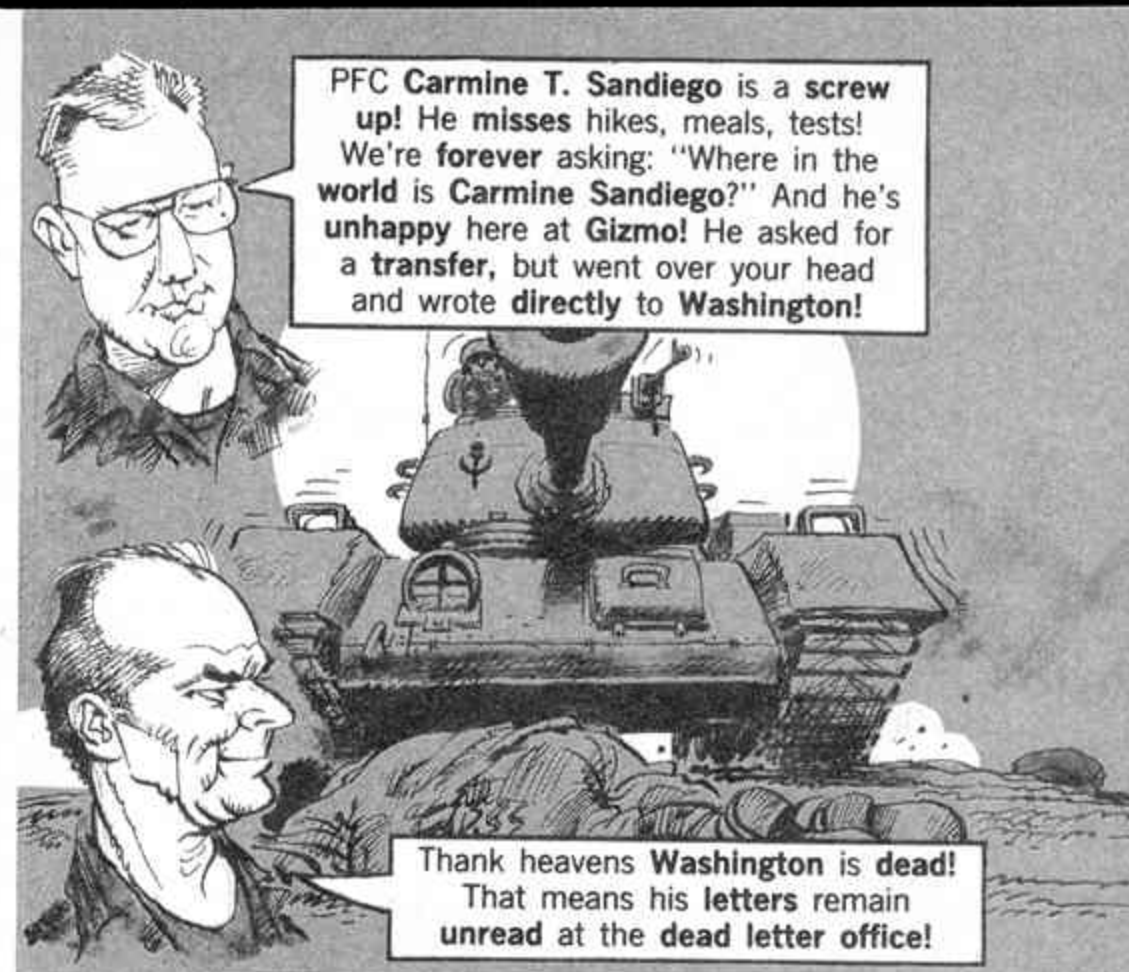
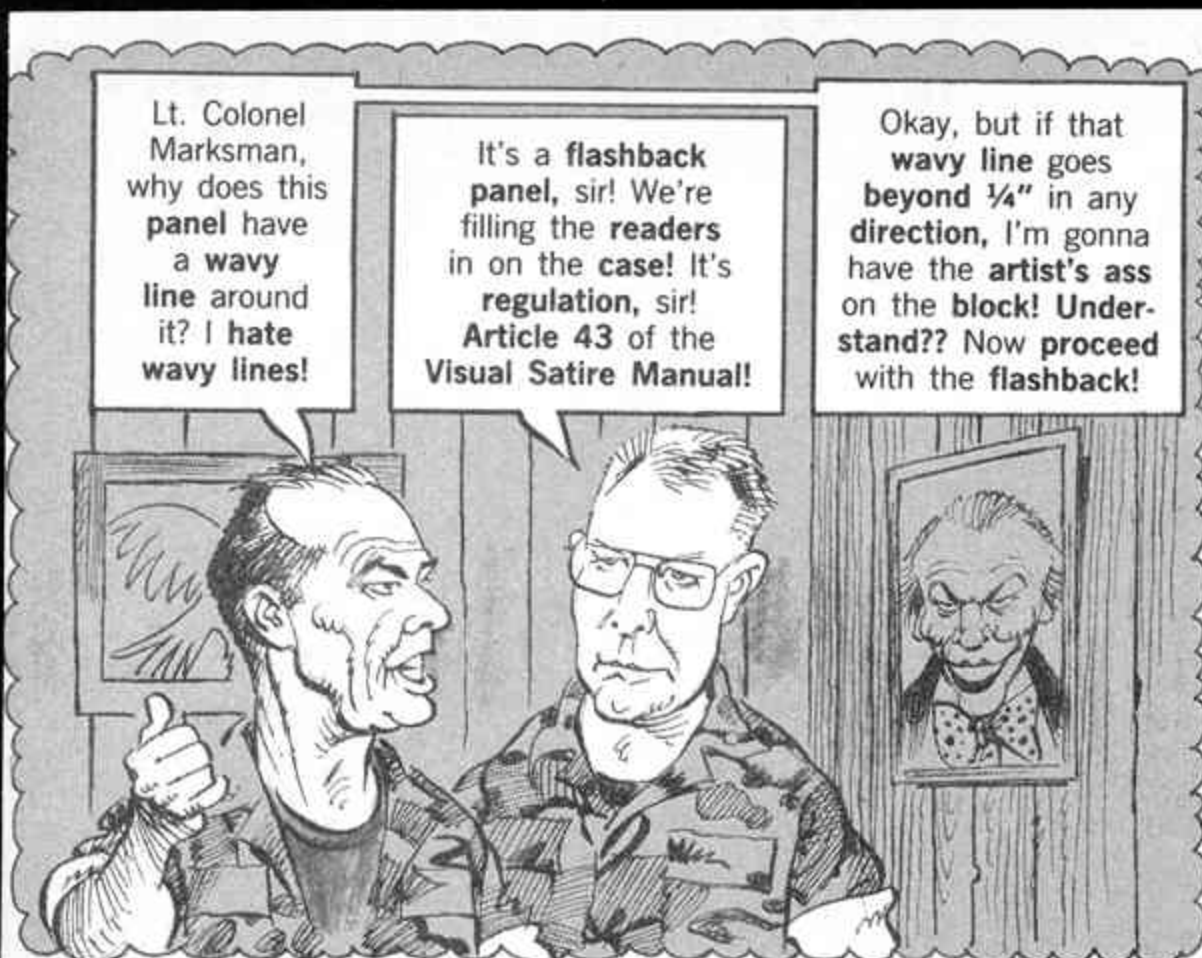
You're absolutely nothing like your famous father!

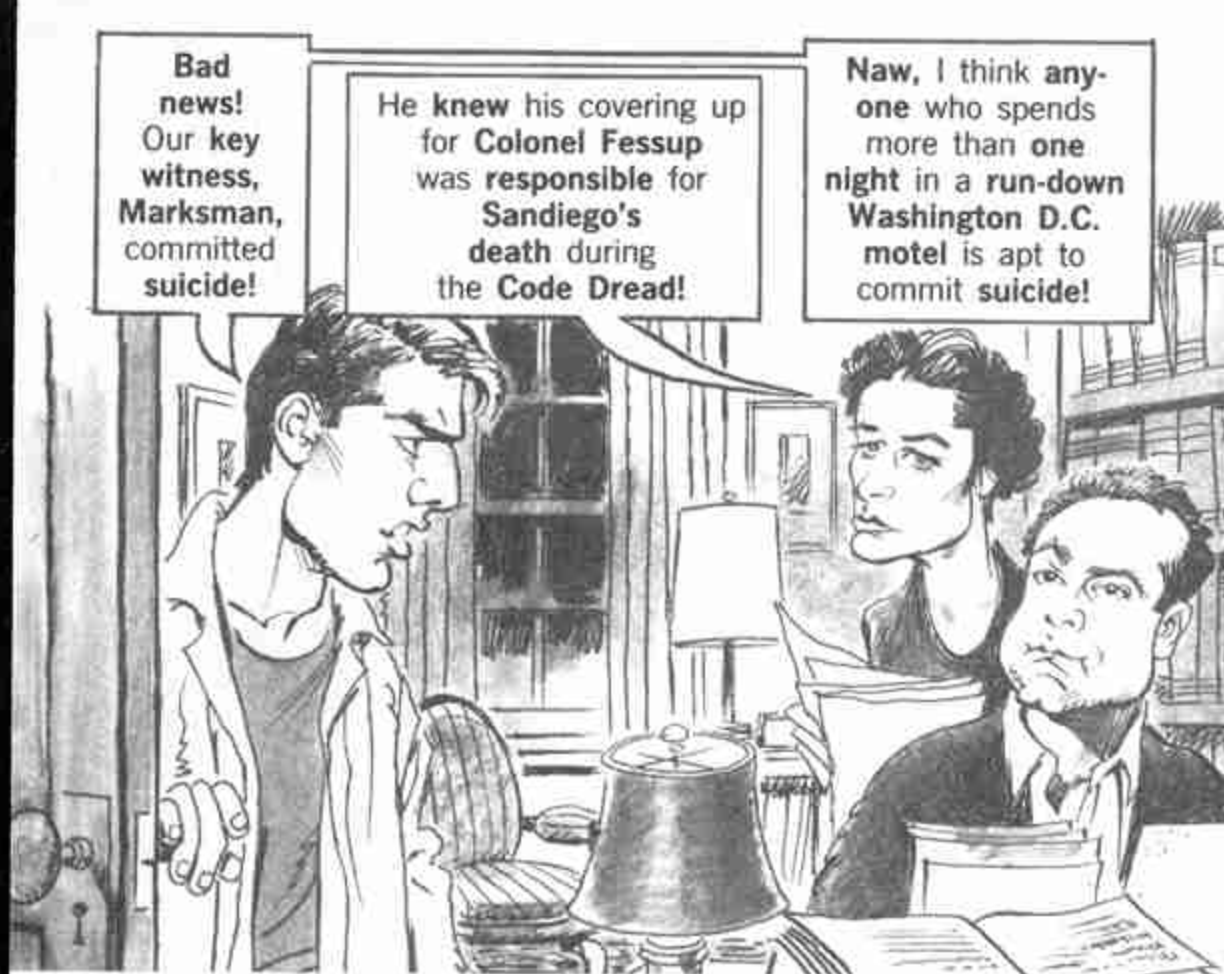
Indeed, that's very true! He's dead!

And he's still more animated than you! One thing's for sure, he wasn't a screw-up like you are! I bet you don't even know where the courtroom is!

I do so! I just don't know what I'm supposed to do should I ever get inside!







Bad news! Our key witness, Marksman, committed suicide!

He knew his covering up for Colonel Fessup was responsible for Sandiego's death during the Code Dread!

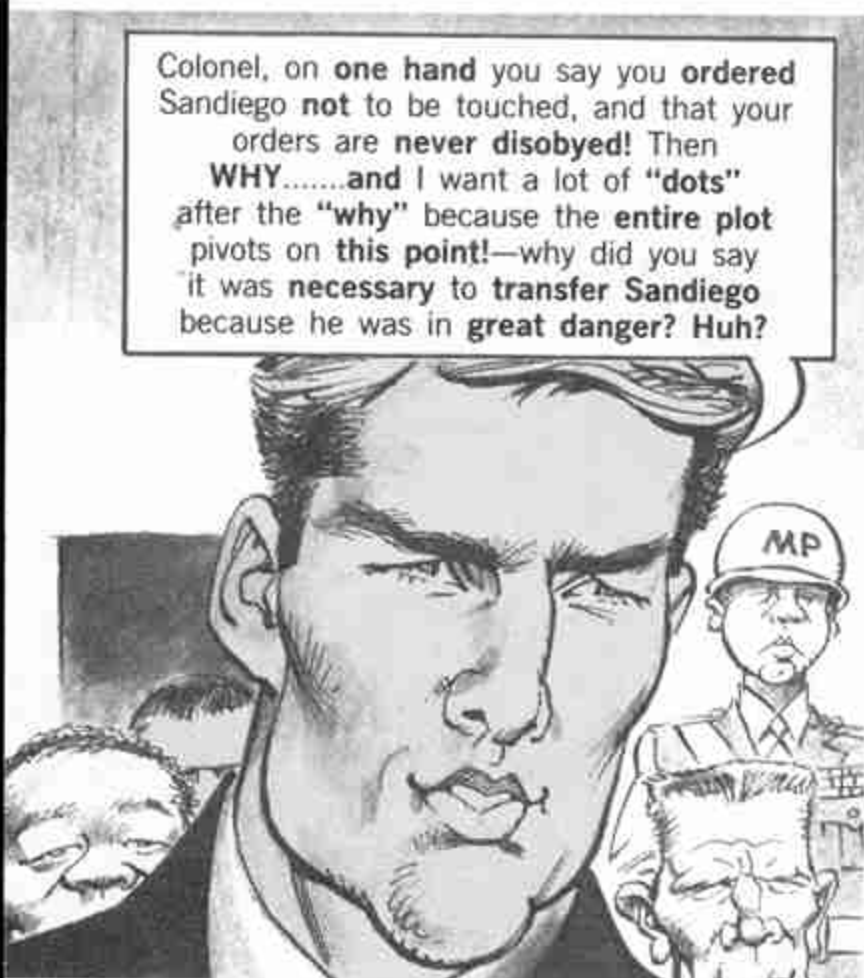
Naw, I think anyone who spends more than one night in a run-down Washington D.C. motel is apt to commit suicide!



Colonel, before you left Cuba for Washington you called your sister and you called a friend! How come Sandiego, who was also supposed to leave Cuba, called no one?

Because he doesn't know my sister or my friend!

Hmm, good answer! Okay, you win the first round! Let me try this on you...



Colonel, on one hand you say you ordered Sandiego not to be touched, and that your orders are never disobeyed! Then WHY.....and I want a lot of "dots" after the "why" because the entire plot pivots on this point!—why did you say it was necessary to transfer Sandiego because he was in great danger? Huh?

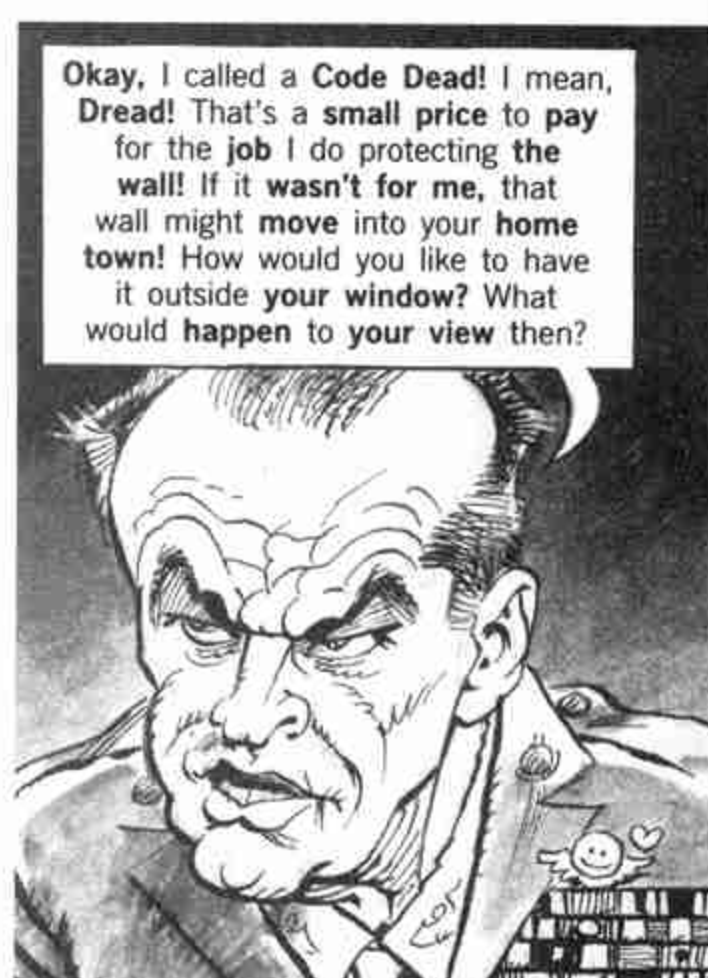


You snotty little bastard!

I demand respect in my courtroom!

You snotty little bastard, Lieutenant!

Thank you! That's much better!



Okay, I called a Code Dead! I mean, Dread! That's a small price to pay for the job I do protecting the wall! If it wasn't for me, that wall might move into your home town! How would you like to have it outside your window? What would happen to your view then?



I object!

On what grounds do you object?

On the grounds his speeches are longer than mine!



You're pushing this cold war fear a bit far, Colonel!

You're being irresponsible about our nation's security!

You're overstepping your authority and playing God with men's lives!

You should thank God I exist to protect you!

Wow! What a fight this is over what constitutes the outer bounds of Marine behavior!

That's nothing! You should have seen President Clinton and Colin Powell fighting over gays in the military!

IT'S A CHORE THING DEPT.

Things-To-Do Lists of the New Clinton Administration

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Tax and Spend

Finish "Thank You" notes to all the women who didn't sell their stories to the tabloids

Instruct Al on how to drain the spit-valve on my sax

Appoint Ross Perot to get to the bottom of this "Is Elvis Alive" thing



★V.P.★

- ...File papers for "Gore 2000" campaign
- ...Work on developing two new facial expressions
- ...Talk to DC COMICS about developing "OZONE MAN" as new Superhero
- ...Drive back and forth in front of QUAYLE'S house in limo with V.P. seal on the side (hee! hee!)

recycled paper

THE First Lady

- "Sic" IRS on Jennifer Flowers
- Start legal work to make my co-president title official
- Con Tipper into taking over all those stupid ceremonial First Lady functions
- Pink Slip housekeeping staff recommended by Zöe Baird--- Pronto!

♡♡♡TIPPER♡♡♡

- ♡ Put Parental Warning Label on U.S. Constitution
- ♡ Get remaining 290 rolls of film I shot during the campaign developed.
- ♡ Buy more "glickum" for Al's hair.
- ♡ find gay secret service agents to assign to the girls

CHELSEA

1. Send back toys Dan Quayle left behind.
2. Fly friends from Little Rock up on Air Force One for slumber party.
3. Replace portraits of the Presidents in the West Wing hallway with Marky Mark posters.
4. Have Secret Service agents intimidate Math teacher into giving me at least a "B".

1ST KID

TULKA

JUST \$44.95 (for volume 1 of what's shaping up to be a several-thousand volume set!)

Experience once more some of the magic moments that thrilled you when you originally saw them, including:

- And we haven't forgotten all those great shoppers who phoned in and spoke to our salespeople on the air—**THEY'RE ALL HERE!** Betty, the Bagboro, Montana housewife who wept tears of joy when she was able to get the last aluminum scarf caddy before they sold out ... foreigners who couldn't be understood ... and who could ever forget Barry from Point Pleasant, who threatened to sue us after he lost his thumb on our electric hedge clippers? Like we said at the beginning of this paragraph—**THEY'RE ALL HERE!**

This complete and uncut HOME SHOPPING CLUB VIDEOCASSETTE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION features every item we've ever offered for sale! Everything from the antitheft device for your blender to the "I Hate AstroTurf" Barbecue Aprons to the lifesize Elvis-head bookends!

Order now and we'll rush you Volume 1, **The Home Shopping Network: Our First Six Hours On The Air** for just \$44.95. Then, about every six hours, we'll send you an additional volume! Every hour of us selling Porcelain Hobo Figurines, Cubic Zirconia Factory Seconds and Imitation Watches is presented as it was originally broadcast!

Preview each videocassette on a ten-day, risk-free basis. You are under absolutely no obligation. If you decide you don't want any volume, simply return it and pay only the purchase price!

THE HOPPING CLUB! ON VIDEOCASSETTE!

(for volume 1 of what's
several-thousand volume set!)



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(check here)

☐ **Yes. Send me Volume 1 of the HOME SHOPPING CLUB VIDEOCASSETTE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION.** I enclose \$64.95. But I do have one question: Since I would never be sending in this filled-out coupon and money if I **WASN'T** interested in your offer, why is it so important to you that I check that annoying little box? It's totally unnecessary, wouldn't you say?

Mail to: Columbia Outhouse Video
Dept. Blandscam
Terror Hut, IN 47811

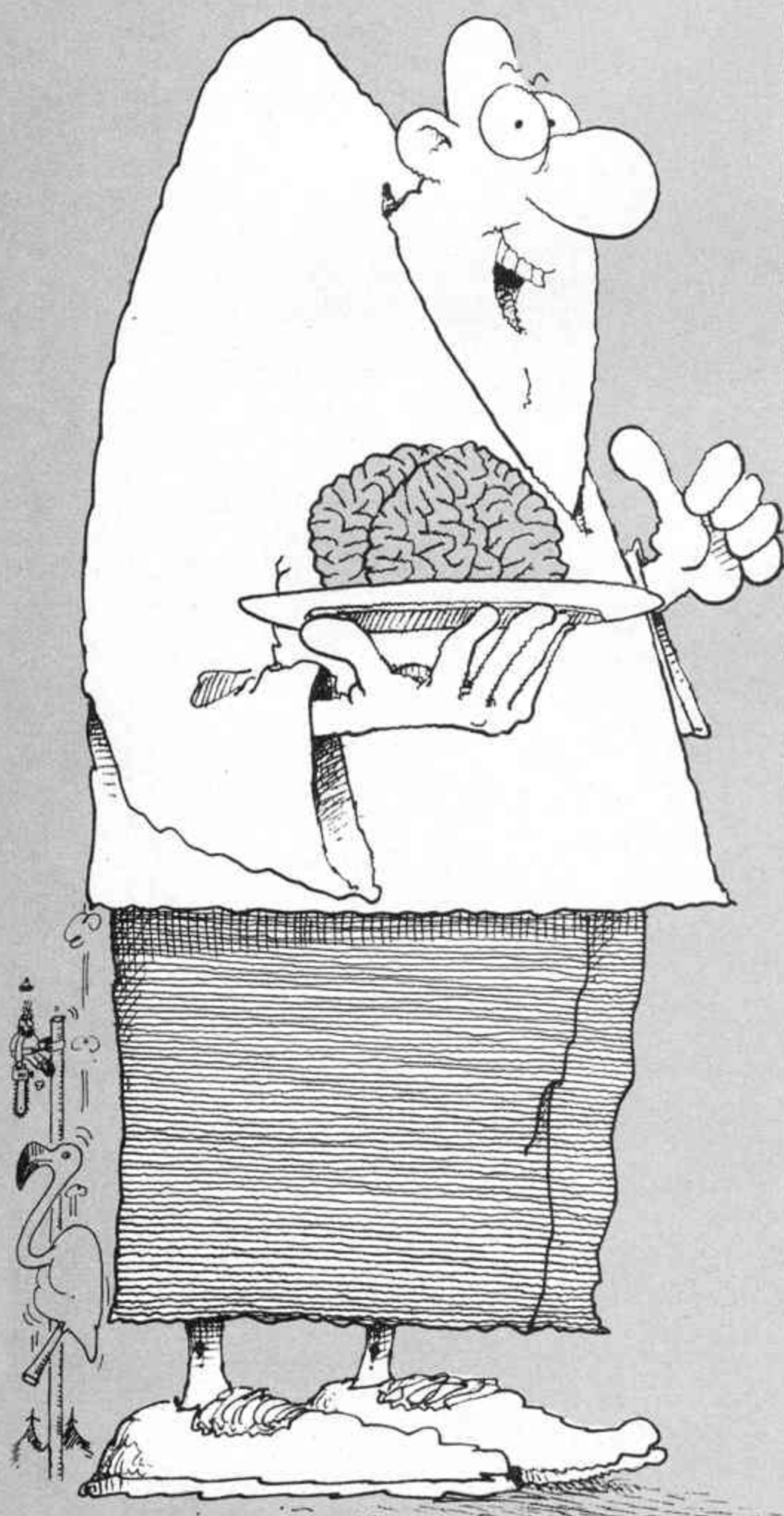
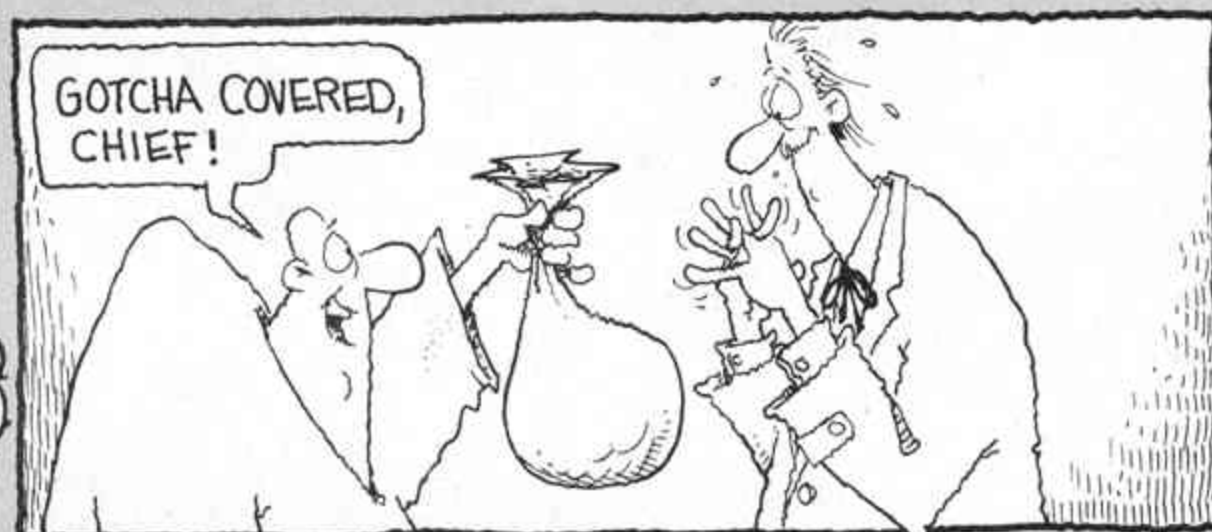
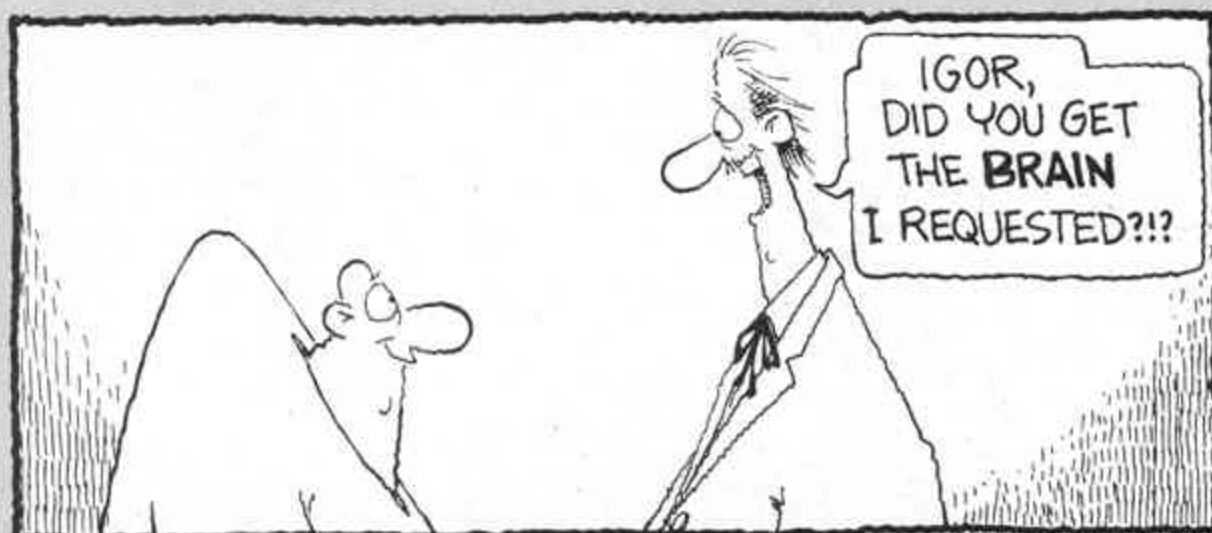
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City _____ State _____ Zip _____

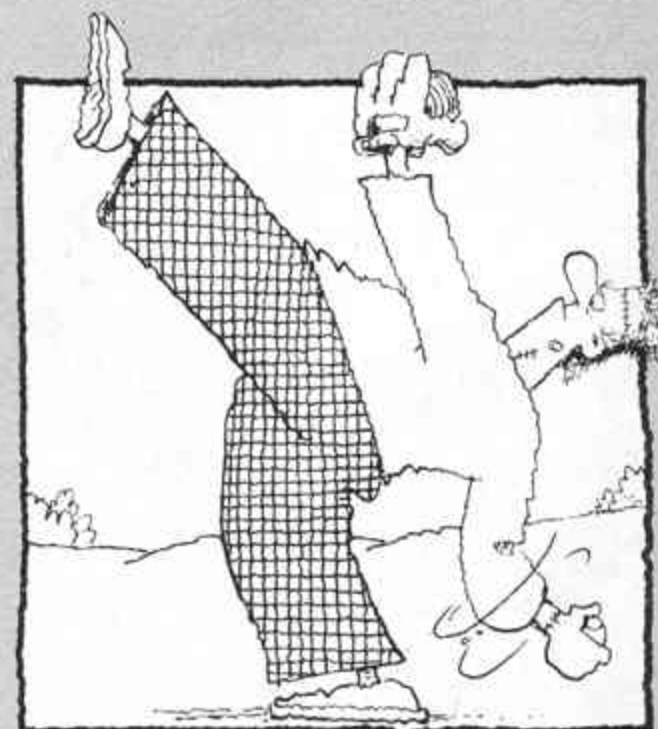
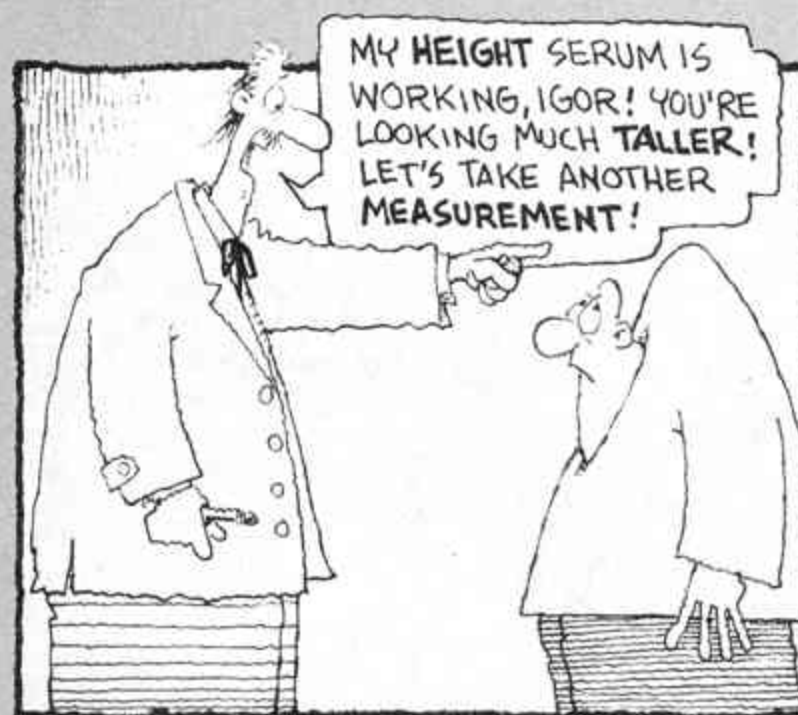
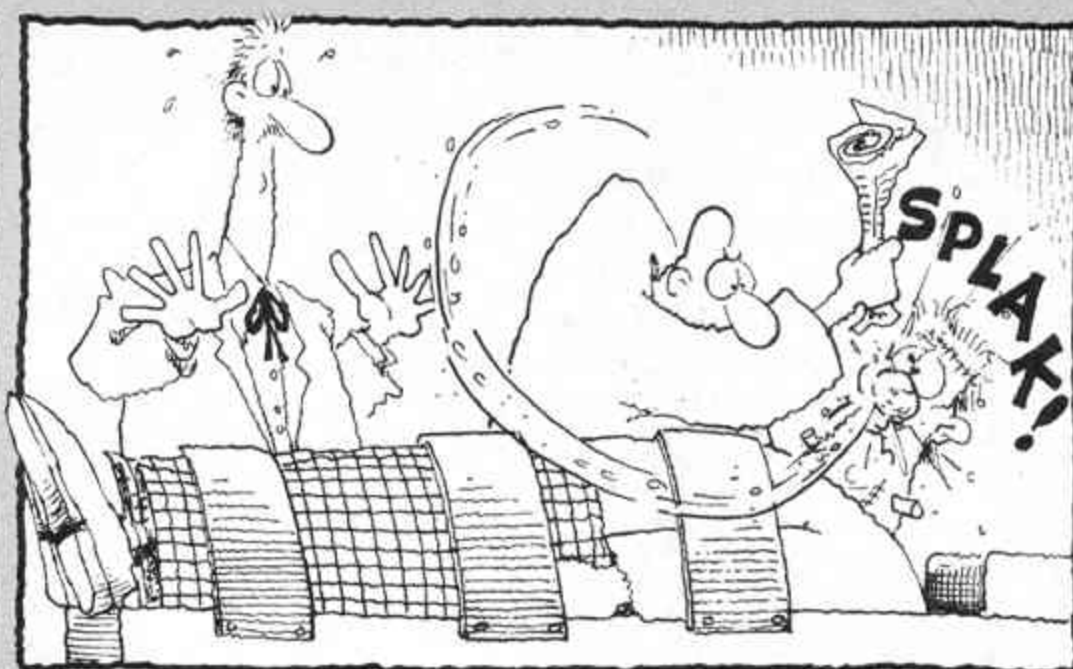
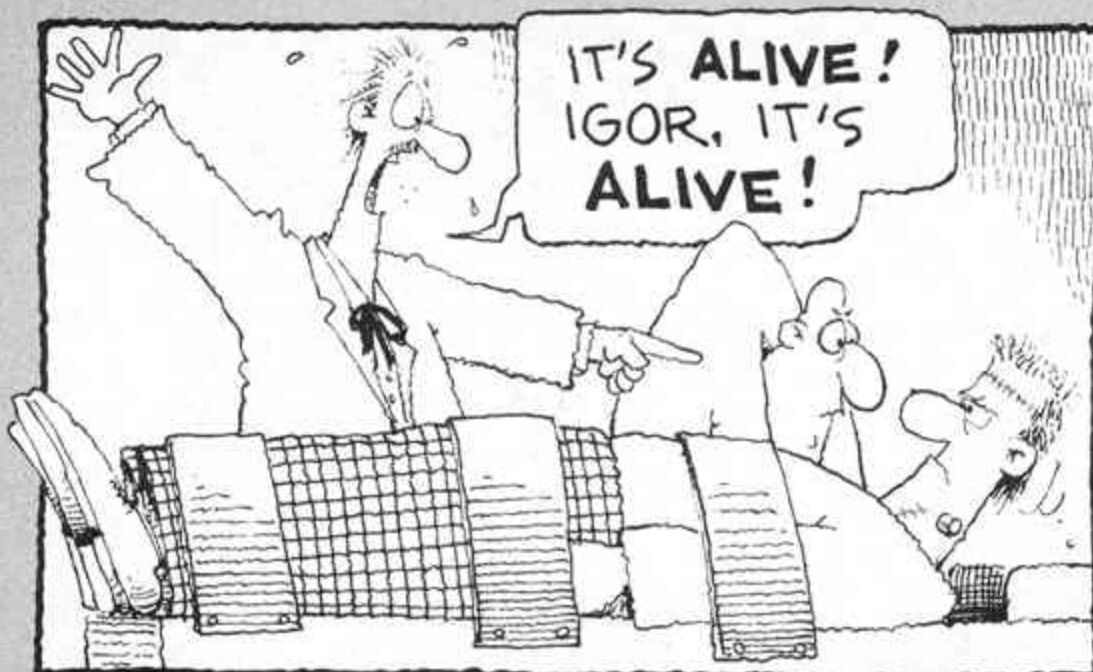
ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

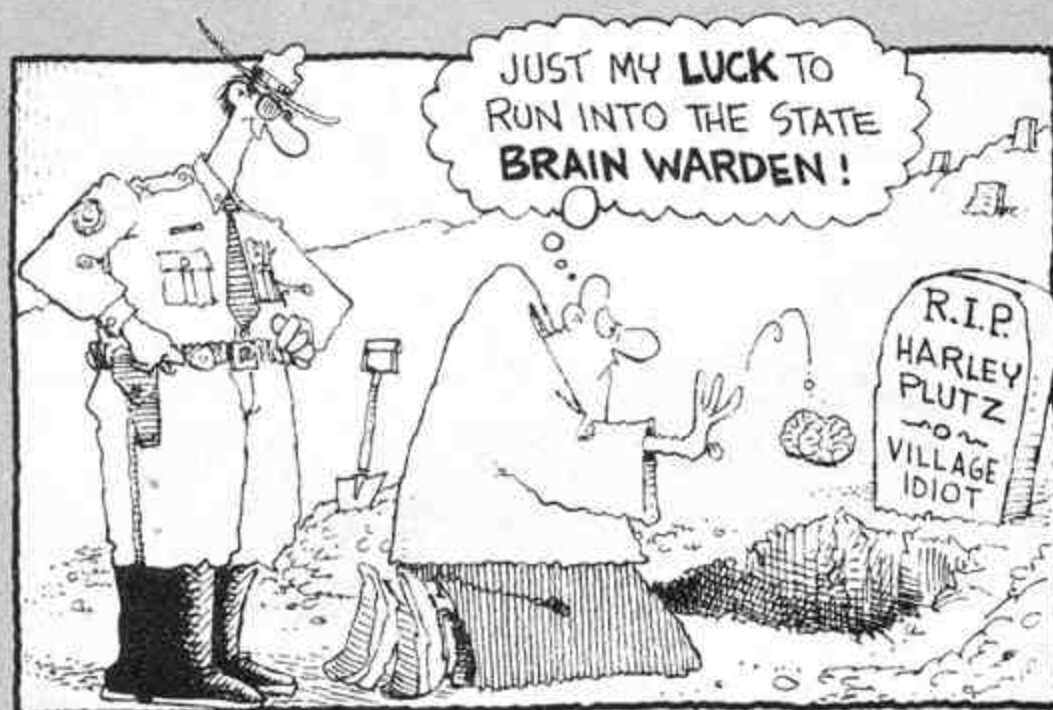
WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

Good evening! I'm Igor, the debonair and erudite executive assistant to the infamous and board-certified Dr. Frankenstein! **(Slobber Slobber, Smack Smack!)** Even though I've been getting second billing for centuries, a lot of people think I'm the real brains of our operation—and in a way, I am! I **collect** the brains for our operation! So join me now for a trip through the restless hamlets of Eastern Europe in a travelogue I like to call...

LATE NITE *with* IGOR







DENTISTS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER

MODERN TECHNOLOGY



LEISURE



SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

THE SOCIETY

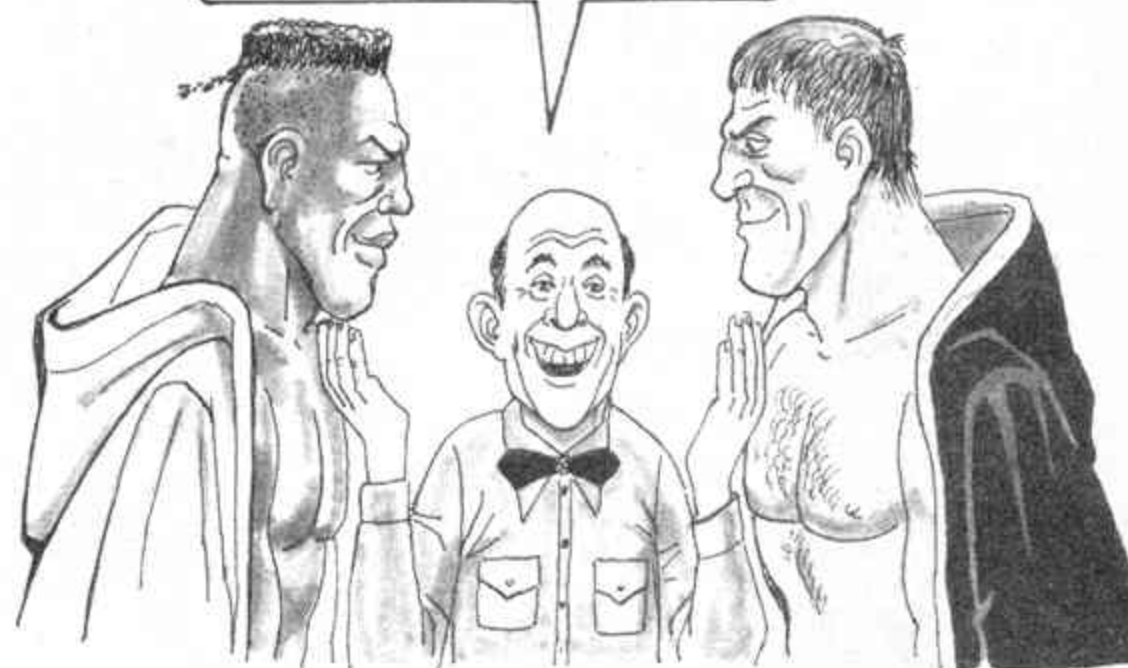


SPORTS

...So let's have a good, clean fight!
At the sound of the bell, come out
fighting! And may the best man win!



But remember, no matter who wins,
you'll both be millionaires!



AUTHORITY

And I can make this
statement without
any fear of
contradiction!



Because my wife
isn't here!



APPLICATIONS

...and how
old are
you?

I'm in my
late
thirties!



DRIVING

Okay, let's begin
your first lesson!
Are you nervous?

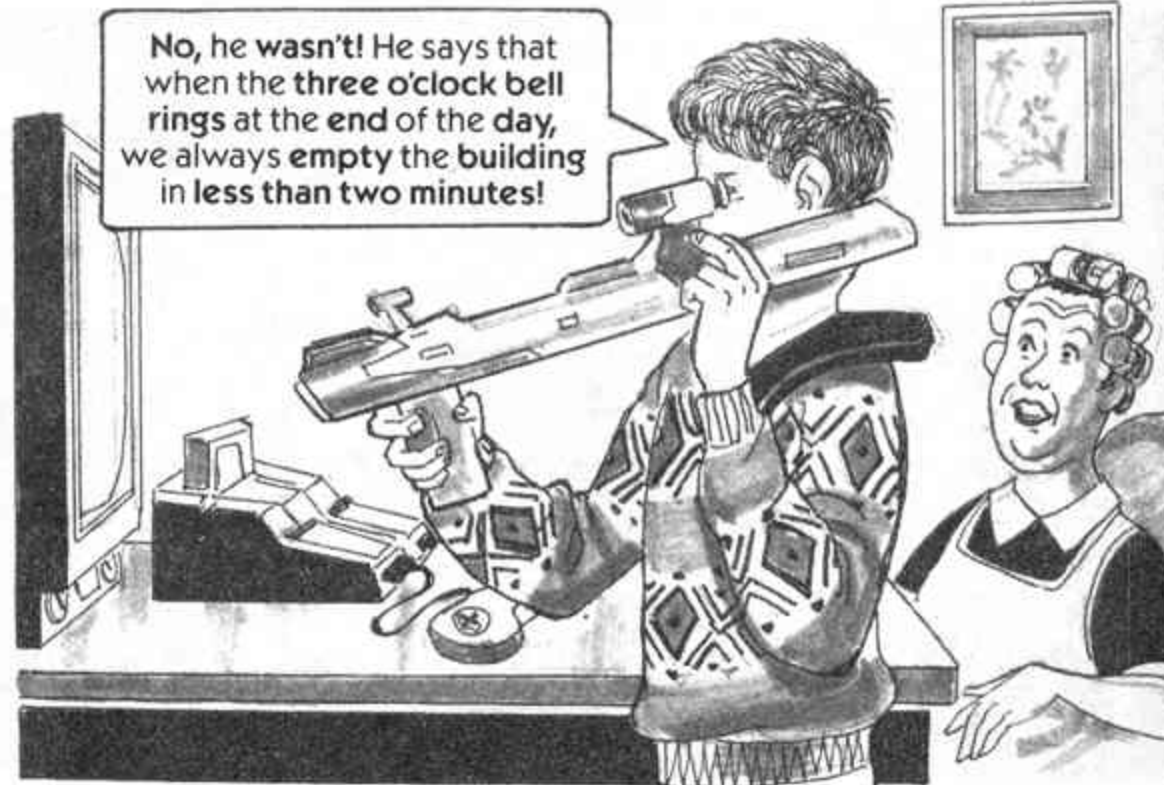
It's no
big
deal!



All I want to learn how
to do is drive to the
mall and back home again!



EFFICIENCY



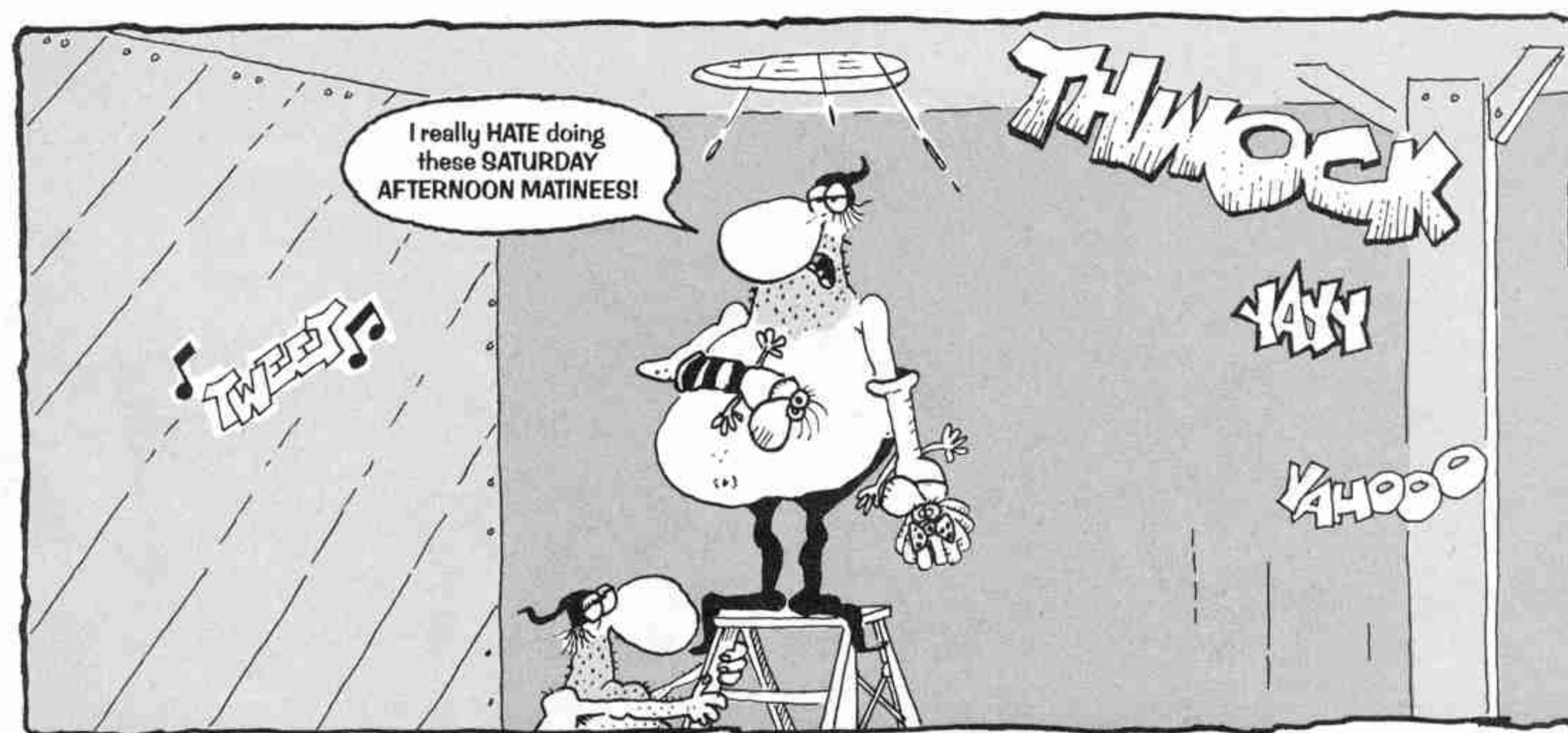
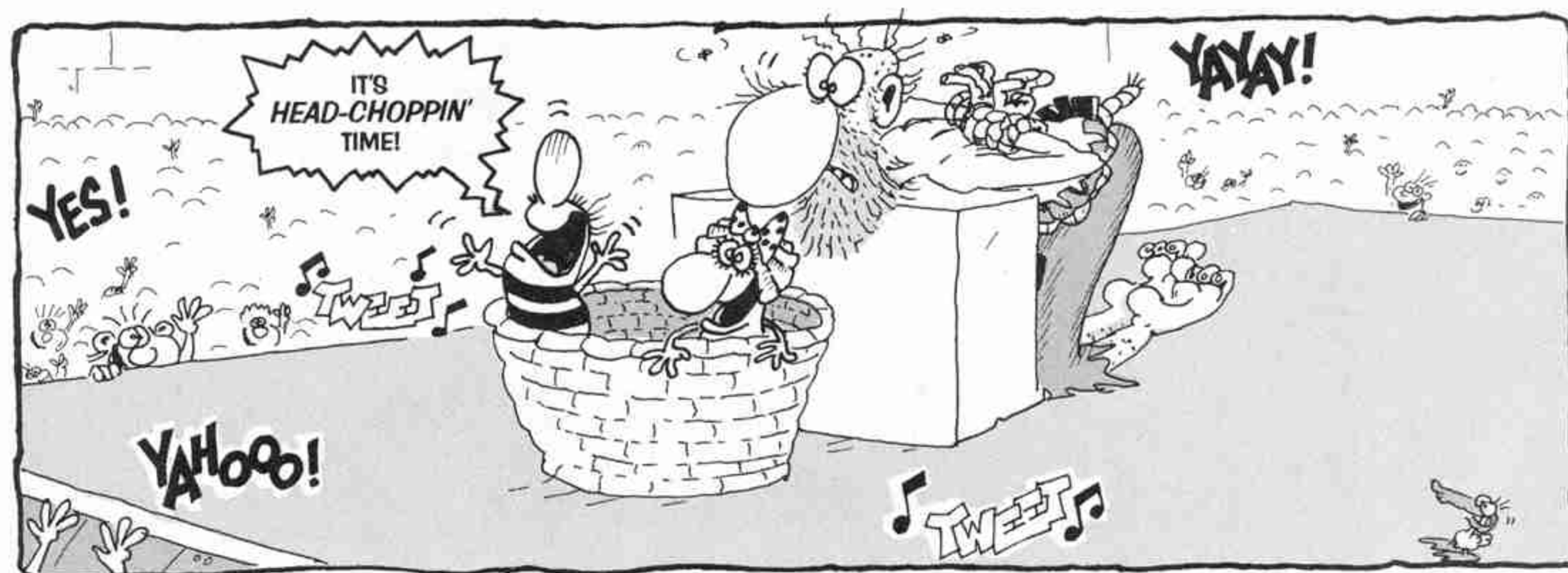
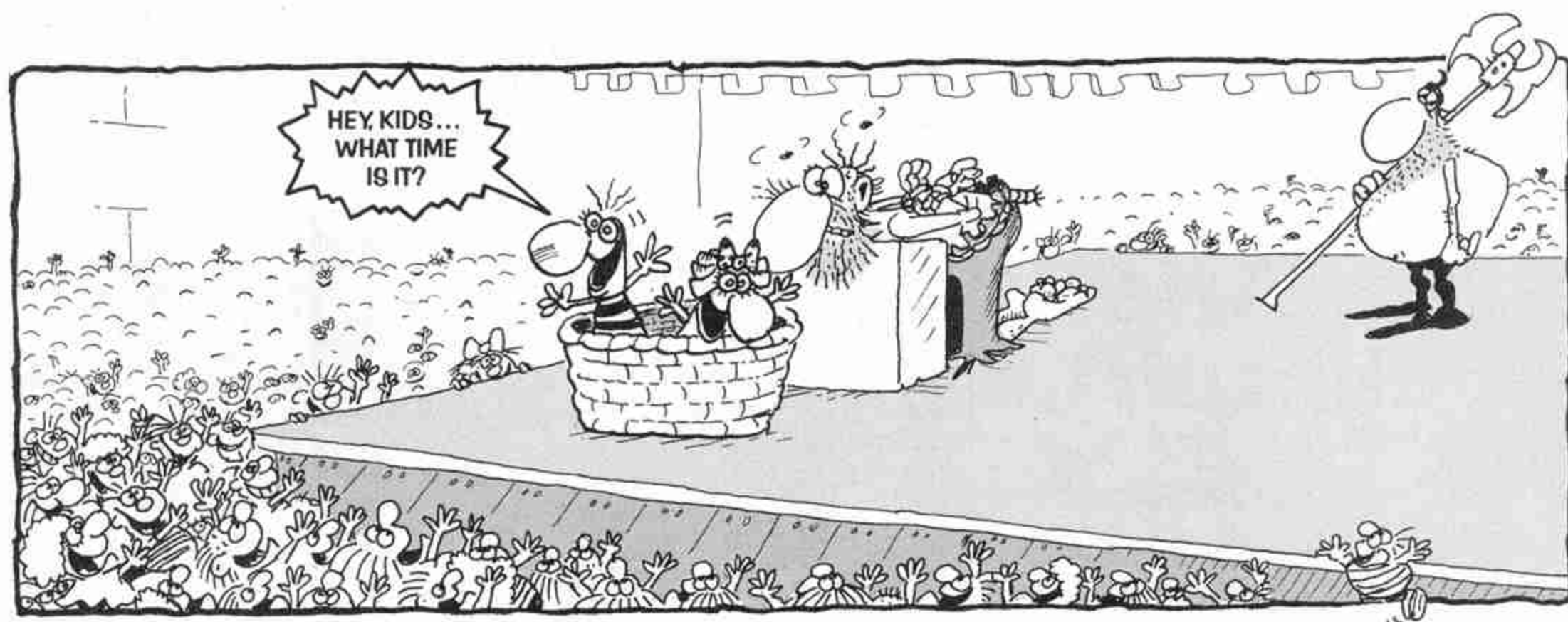
LIFE STYLES



CONSTRUCTION



THE PERTURBED PUPPETEER'S PRONOUNCEMENT



Ask any political pundit, "Who elected Bill Clinton?" and you'll get the same hackneyed list: Reagan Democrats, Pro-Choicers, Labor and of course, people who couldn't stand Bush anymore. But these categories are too broad and general (especially the last one, which comprises two thirds of the entire U.S. population!). No, anyone who's been paying attention knows that Bill Clinton's political base is far more complex and diverse, as we'll show you in...

A MAD Look at The REAL "Clinton Coalition"

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Thirteen year old boys
with a "thing" for Chelsea



Cat lovers ecstatic over
the fact that the "Dog
monopoly" on White House
pets has finally been broken



Folks who just want to
piss off Rush Limbaugh



The Kennedys
(in case they need a
pardon for anything)



Masochists who make
over \$200,000 a year



Backwoods Redneck draft-dodging
Oxford scholars who finally have
someone to represent them

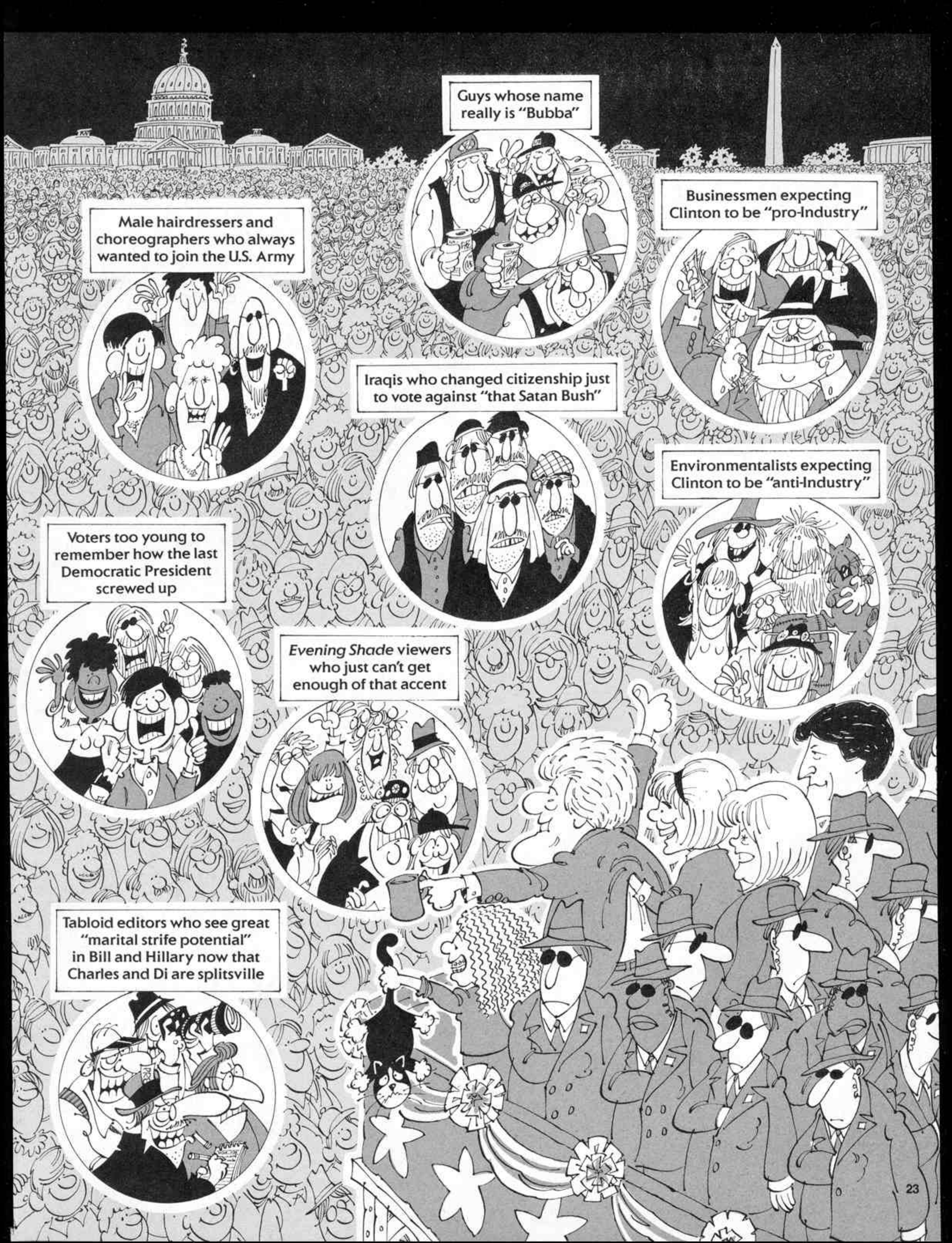


Republicans who know the
economy's about to melt
down and they don't want
to be in office when it does



Ex-Perot supporters who found
out Perot was investigating them





Guys whose name
really is "Bubba"

Male hairdressers and
choreographers who always
wanted to join the U.S. Army

Businessmen expecting
Clinton to be "pro-Industry"

Iraqis who changed citizenship just
to vote against "that Satan Bush"

Environmentalists expecting
Clinton to be "anti-Industry"

Voters too young to
remember how the last
Democratic President
screwed up

Evening Shade viewers
who just can't get
enough of that accent

Tabloid editors who see great
"marital strife potential"
in Bill and Hillary now that
Charles and Di are splitsville

FEAR'S LOOKING AT YOU, KID DEPT.

There's nothing more active than your imagination
noises and creepy sounds can only mean one thing—

A Kid's Things

BUMP



Chainsaw Murderer on the
loose or is it? See page 26!



Good God! Godzilla?
Before you go ga-ga,
go to the next page!

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



Jason dropping by?
Get with the premise!
Turn to the next page!

When you're a kid laying in bed in the dark. Weird monsters and bad guys abound! Or do they? Here's

Guide to That Go IN THE NIGHT



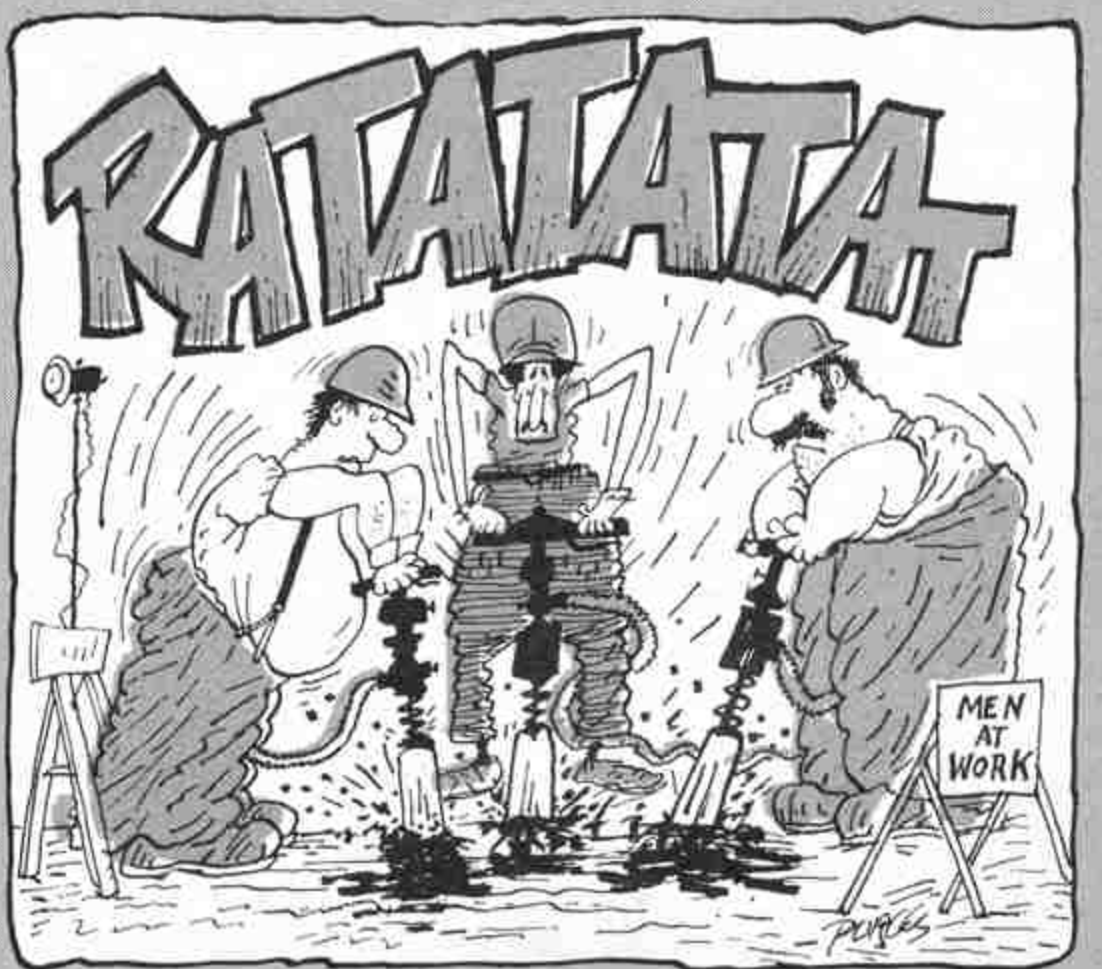
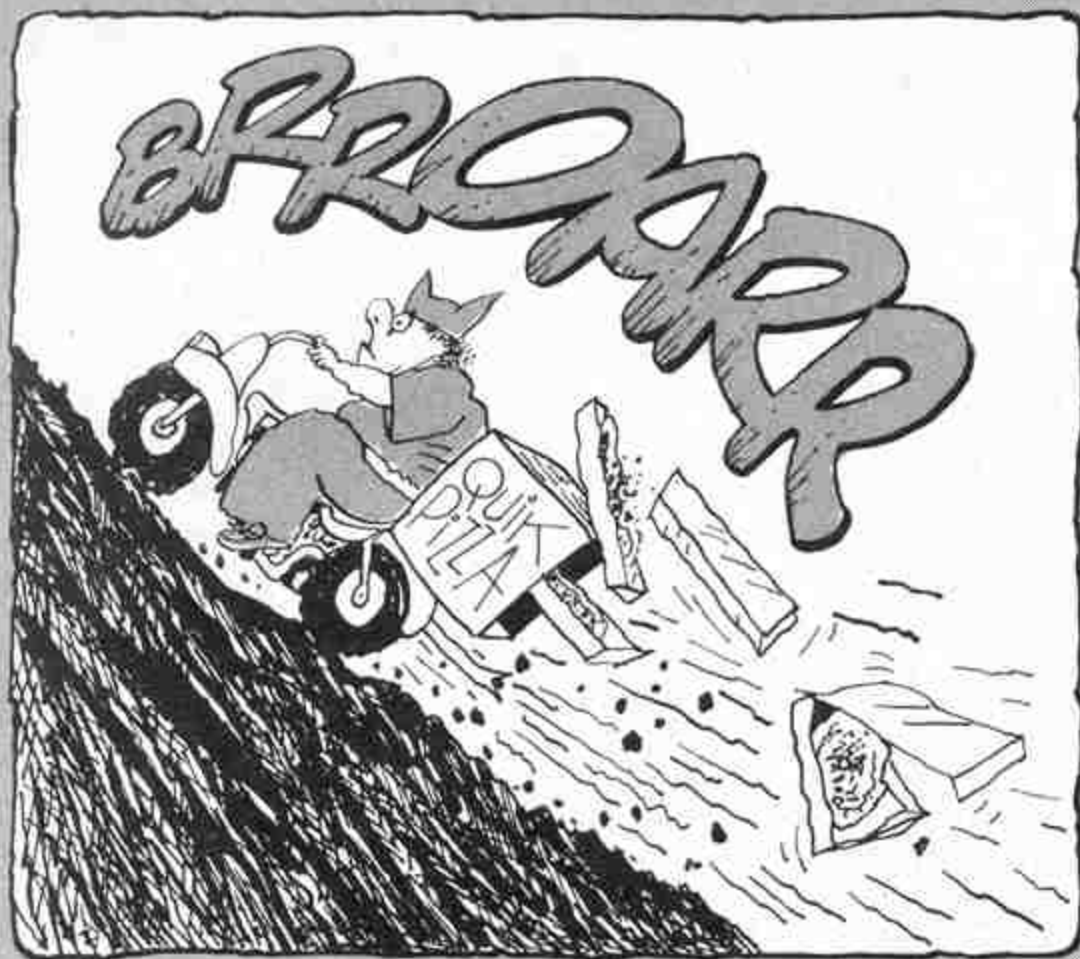
Bloodsucker sucking around your room? Flip page to see!



Second Story Man or a Second Explanation? See the next page!



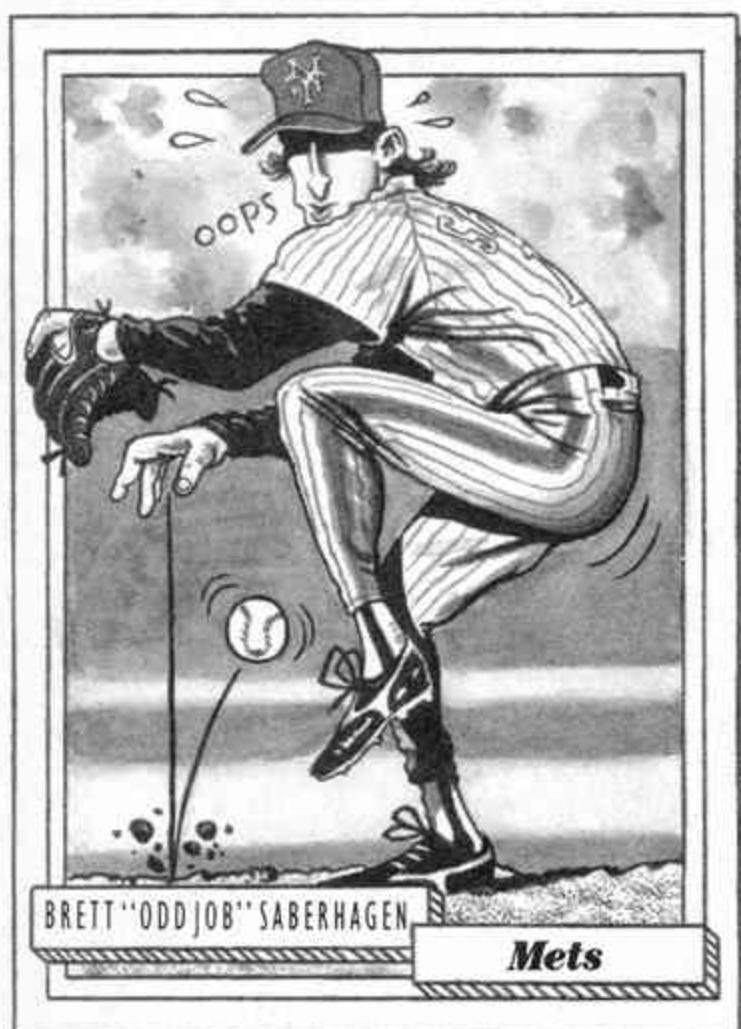
Boyz in your Hood? Don't wet your pants! Turn the page, idiot!



Across the country, sports fanatics are living vicariously through professional athletes by participating in a growing phenomenon known as "Rotisserie Leagues." These people make believe they own a sports team and try to find players with the right combination of speed, power and agility so that their team can get as many wins as possible. But everyone knows that it is not the player's speed, power and agility that fleshes out a professional sports team, but rather it is their quirks, short-comings and perversions, which is why we now present...

MAD'S BASEBALL ROTISSERIE LEAGUE DRAFT FORM

ERRATIC PLAYER WHO MAKES YOU WONDER



Has a record of 74-30 in odd numbered years and a record of 36-48 in even numbered years, which just goes to show that you only have to be good half the time to earn \$3,000,000 a year!



Stole 15 bases in three seasons with the Padres and 50 in the same span with the Mets, proving that running away from New York City muggers off the field can hone basic ballplaying skills!



Somehow managed to reach his 1991 home run total of 22 less than halfway through the 1992 season when, coincidentally, his contract happened to expire!



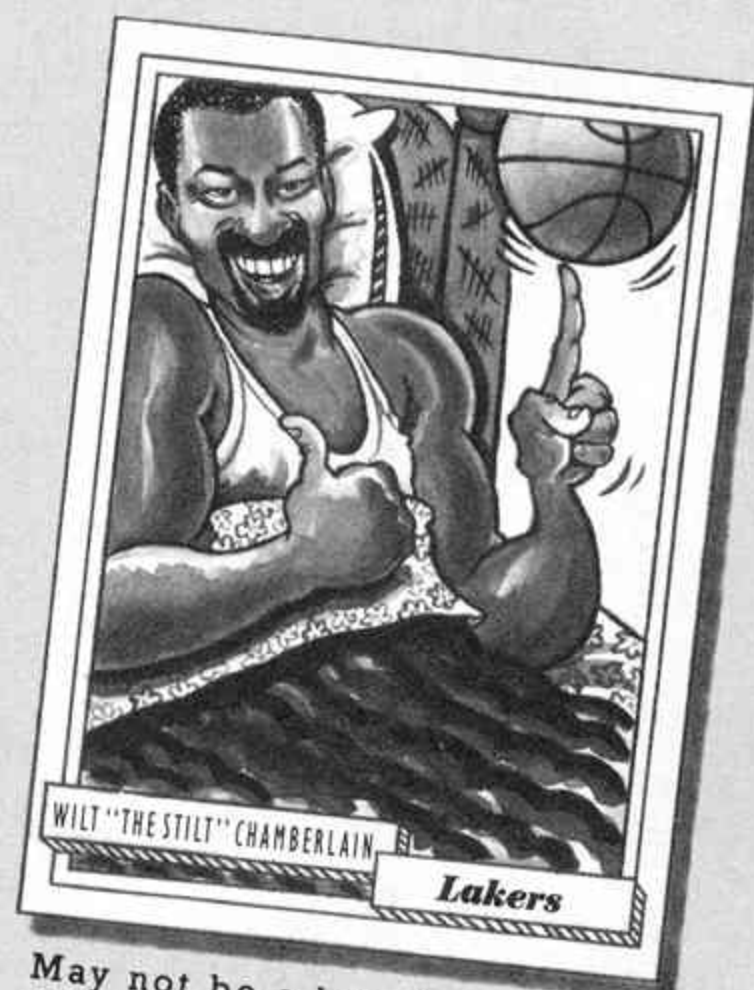
PLAYER WITH BAD "BAT" CONTROL



Accusations about his questionable bullpen activities have made umpires very reluctant to examine baseballs for illegal substances when he's on the mound!



Has higher batting average with Margo Adams than he does in his entire career in the majors!



May not be a baseball player, but he's scored 20,000 times!

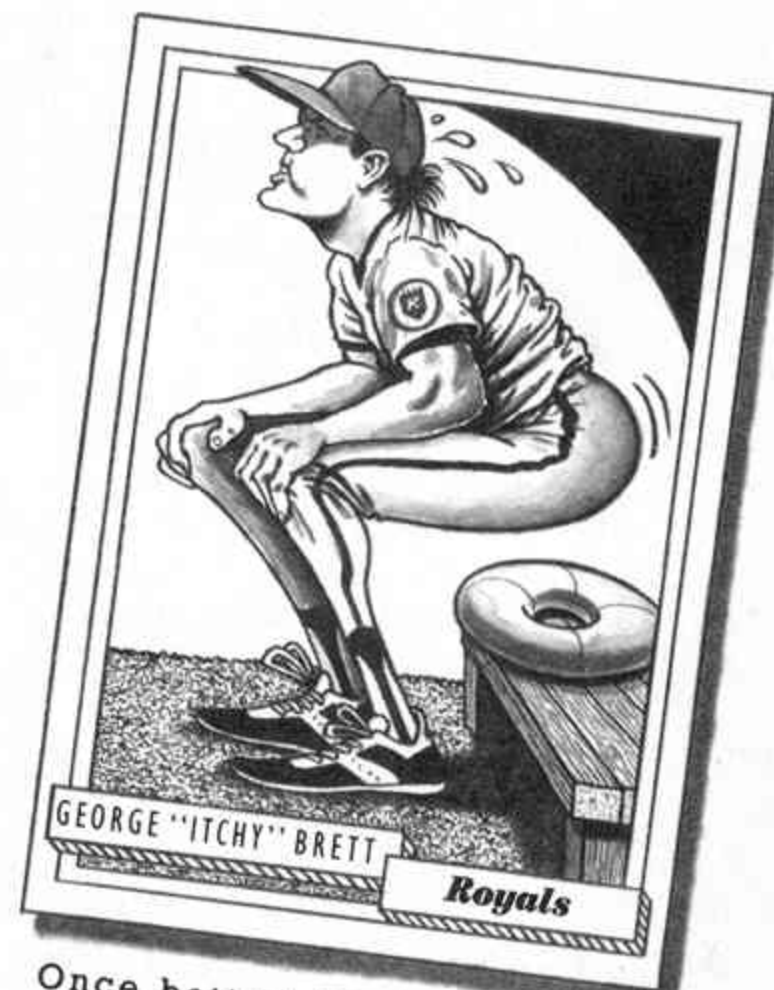
PLAYER WITH BIZARRE HEALTH CRISIS



Although a multi-millionaire, Bob was too cheap to hire a professional gardener, and as a result he nearly severed off his pitching hand with an electric hedgeclipper in a freakish shrubbery pruning accident!



Missed large part of 1991 season after injuring his shoulder in a drunk driving accident, but managed to cope with the pain by using his favorite pain killer...hard liquor!



Once batted .390 even though a severe case of hemorrhoids had him sitting out...er...uh...sorry...laying out 45 games!

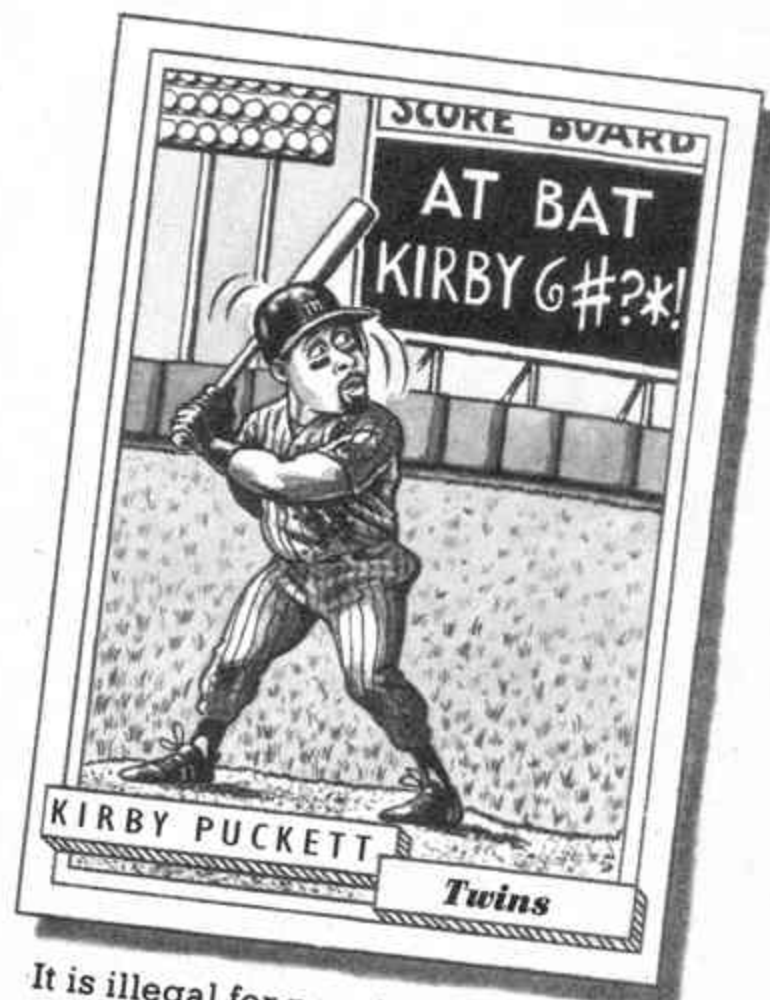
PLAYERS WHO DON'T NEED US TO GIVE THEM NICKNAMES



Part American Indian, Herm's great grandpappy got the family name due to his first place effort at the county fair!



When placed on a triple-word-score during a Scrabble game, his name scores you a whopping 84 points!



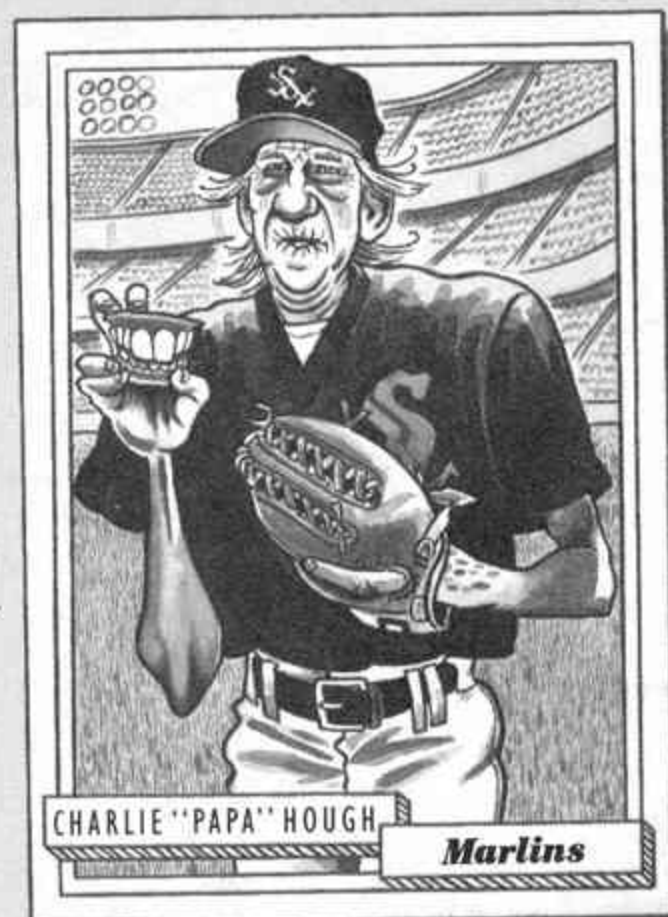
It is illegal for people with a severe lisp to say his name in over 15 states!



AGED PITCHER WHO STILL GETS THE BALL OVER THE PLATE



Very obvious that he went to grade school in the fifties before they taught the "new math," since he's been pitching in the big leagues for 17 years and he doesn't make anywhere close to \$1,000,000!



Amazing that he's managed to stay healthy for 20 years in the major leagues when you consider the fact that he was born a full decade before they invented vaccines for polio and measles!

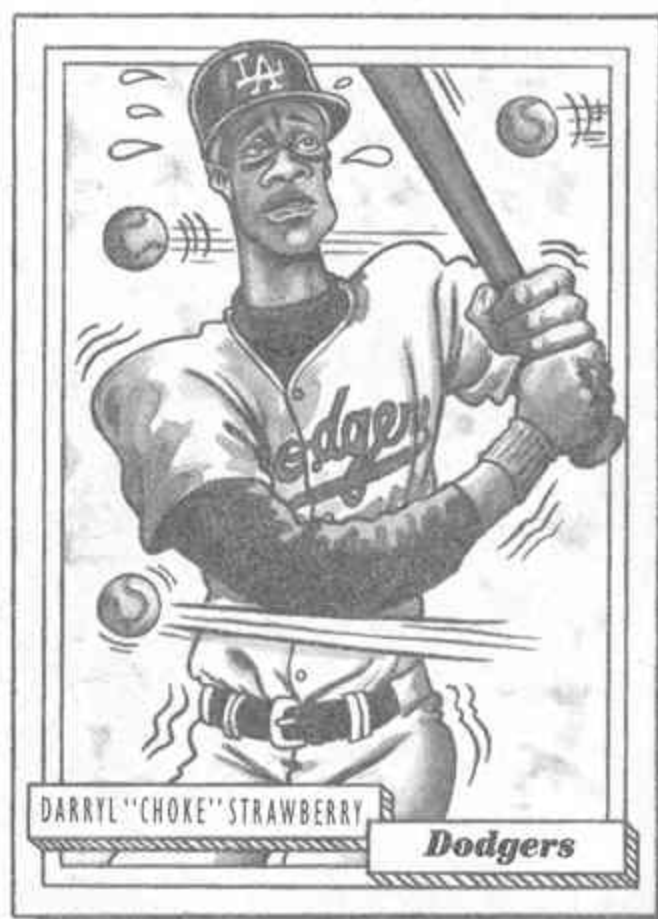


Not only is he older than every single player and eight managers, but during his pitching career three democrats have served as President!

MEDIOCRE PLAYER WITH ABSURDLY LARGE SALARY



His 1991 record of 3-6 earned him an unprecedented \$1,083,333 per win! At this rate, if he ever becomes a 20-game winner, his club will have to file for bankruptcy!

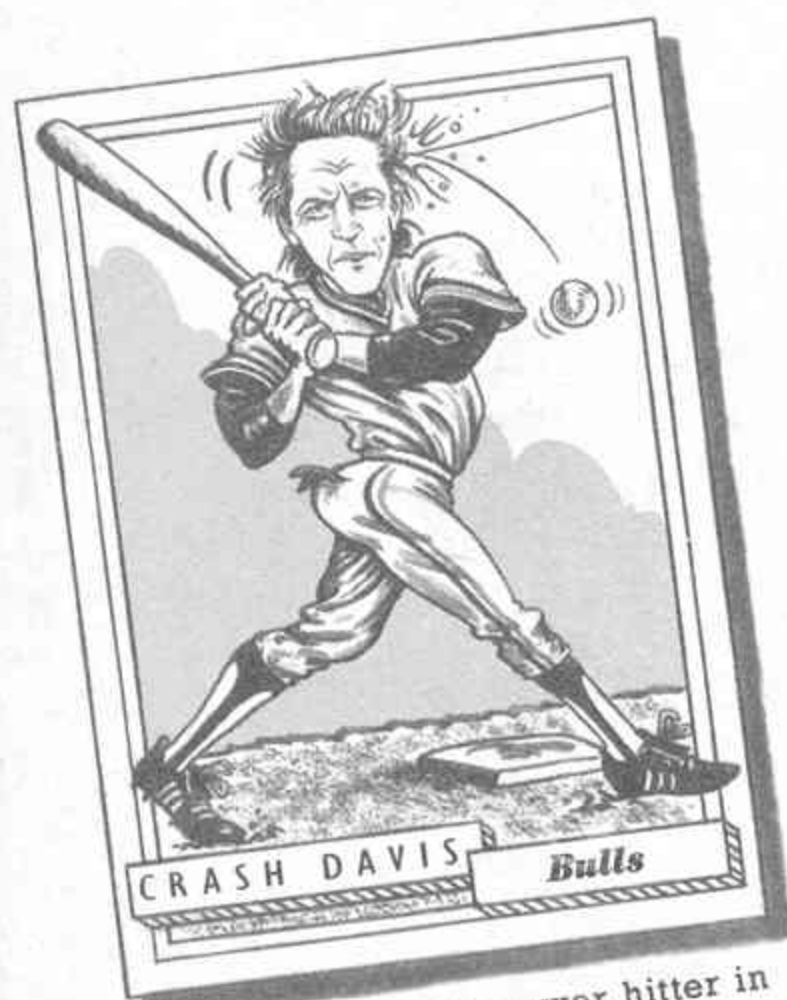


Thanked the Dodgers for his five-year \$20,250,000 contract by hitting a blistering .197 with runners in scoring position and two outs!



Regrets not having gone 0-40 after his record of 10-19 managed to get him a \$233,333 pay raise!

FICTIONAL PLAYERS BROUGHT TO LIFE ON THE BIG SCREEN



An above-average power hitter in the movie "Bull Durham," his one downfall is that he was played by a below average actor, Kevin Costner!



A ballplayer-turned-physician portrayed by Burt Lancaster in "Field of Dreams," his truly great acting made audiences very aware of the mediocre performance turned in by the film's star, Kevin Costner!



An incredible all-around athlete in the film "The Natural," his monotone characterization by Robert Redford paved the way for other no-talent actors to get by on their looks, such as Kevin Costner!

Some of the largest grossing movies of the recent past have been animated features. Since Siskel and Ebert aren't animated enough to present our review of the last two Disney mega-hits, Mad has asked a more appropriate duo to do the job for us...

PINOCCHIO and JIMINY CRICKET at the MOVIES

The first film we'll look at is about the **Middle East**, a land of mystery where **villainy, cruelty, poverty, and corruption** abound! Know which film I'm talking about, Jiminy?

Well, it's either a movie based on "**The Arabian Nights**" or a **CNN special** on modern Iraq!

Actually, it's the story of a young man named...



A Lad Dim

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART

The opening scene is a marketplace in Arabia, almost 1,000 years ago!

Hmmm, nothing's changed much! Would you buy a used camel from that Arafat-looking sleaze?

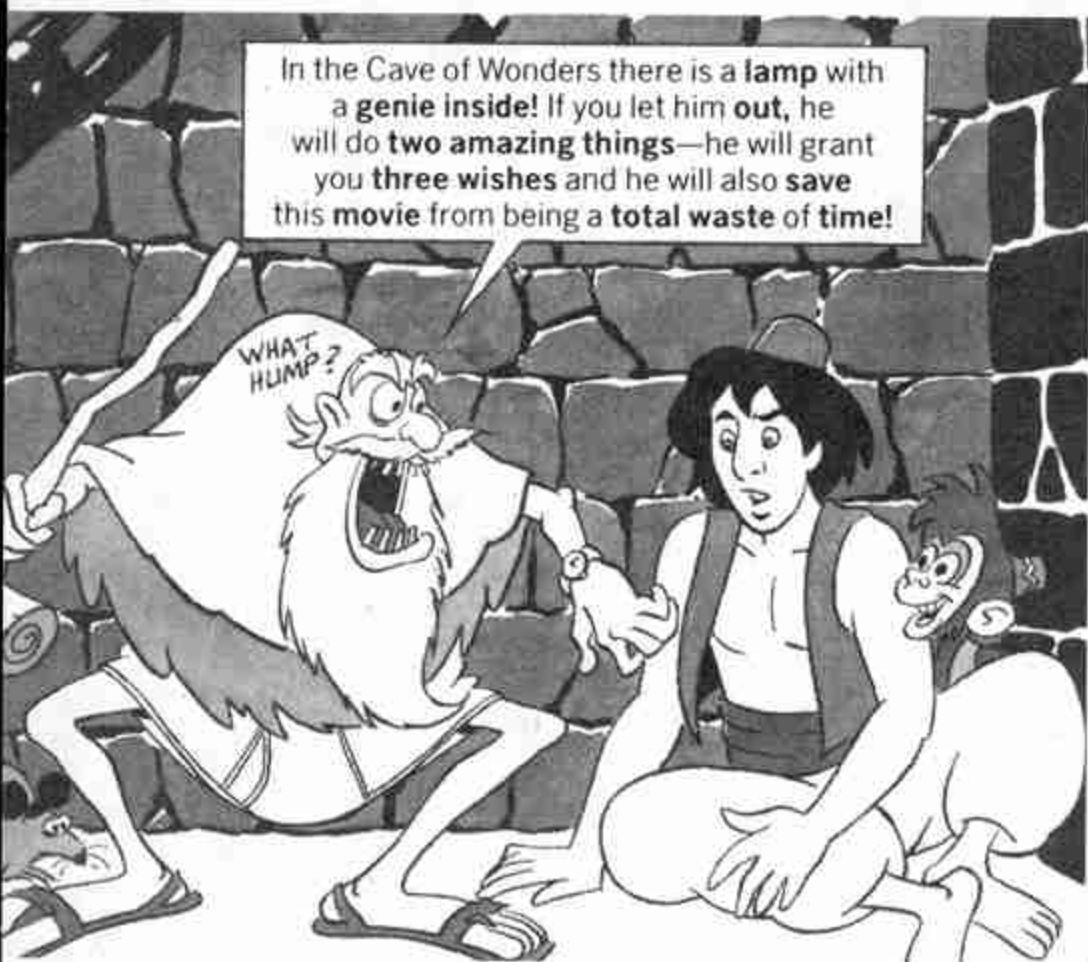
I'm Princess Jazzmime and I'm so bored! Until now I've never been outside of the palace where I know only a life of incredible luxury! But after seeing the poor, starving people in their disgusting little hovels, it'll give me something to do on a long afternoon—gloat!

I'm A-Lad-Dim and I use my wits in order to survive! I steal whatever I want, taunt the shopkeepers, race off like the wind, and mock the police!

WHAT HUMP?

In "**The Arabian Nights**" he's called a "**daring adventurer**," but in **The Bronx** he'd be called a **sociopathic street mugger**! That's some hero for a kid's movie!

Walt Disney must be spinning in his grave!





I can grant you **three wishes**, but there are **limitations!** First, you **can't** make a person **love** you! **Second**, you **can't** bring anyone **back** from the **dead!** And last, you **can't** get a **decent** brisket sandwich!

Okay, you saw my imitations of **John Wayne**, **Ethel Merman**, **Señor Wences!** now here's my **Groucho Marx...**

It's a **miracle!** You can do imitations of people who **won't** be **born** for another **thousand years!**

It'll be even **more** of a **miracle** if any kid in **1993** knows who the hell he's imitating!

You sure are a **show business** genie!

Also a **magical** one! I can even get my **agent** to **return** my **phone** calls!

Ah, he is an **immensely** rich **Prince!** That's the **man** for you, my **daughter!**

Gee, dad, it's a **comfort** to know that **your** **values** are as **bad** as mine!

Are we really supposed to **believe** that she couldn't **recognize** **A-Lad-Dim** just because he's **wearing** a **stupid** **sultan's** hat? **Right!** Give me a **break!**

This **magic** **carpet** is **amazing!** It's the **best** way to **travel!**

And it never **loses** **luggage** or **cancels** **flights** at the **last** minute! But I must admit the **meals** are **lousy!**

COFFEE, TEA, OR PALAFEL?

Can't that guy do something **original?**

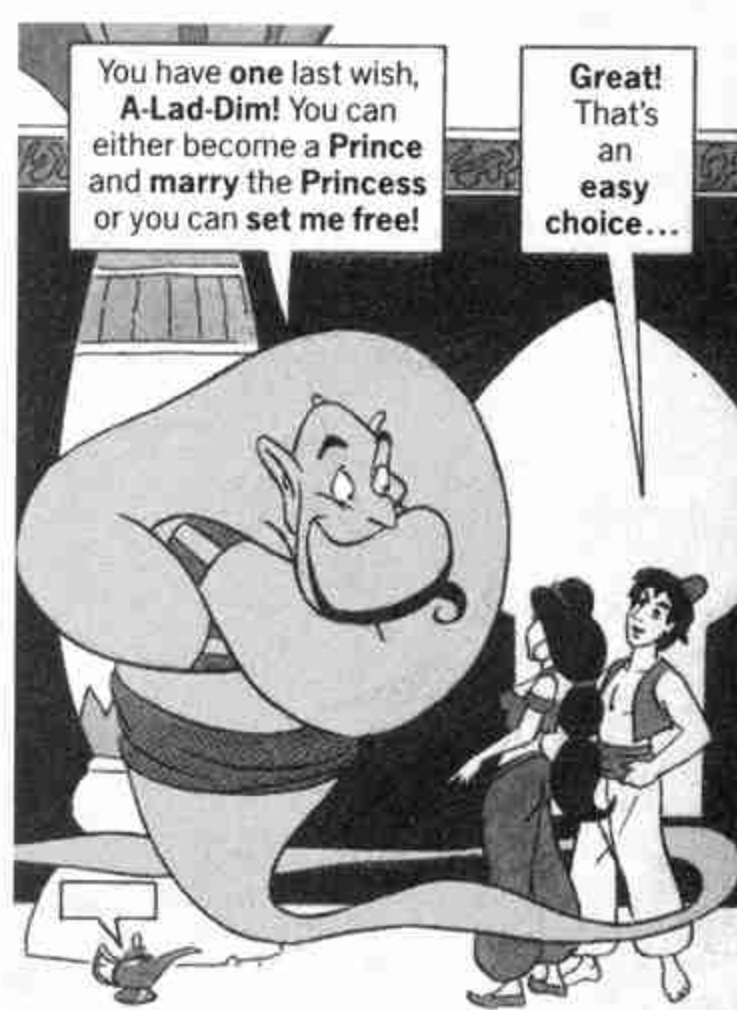
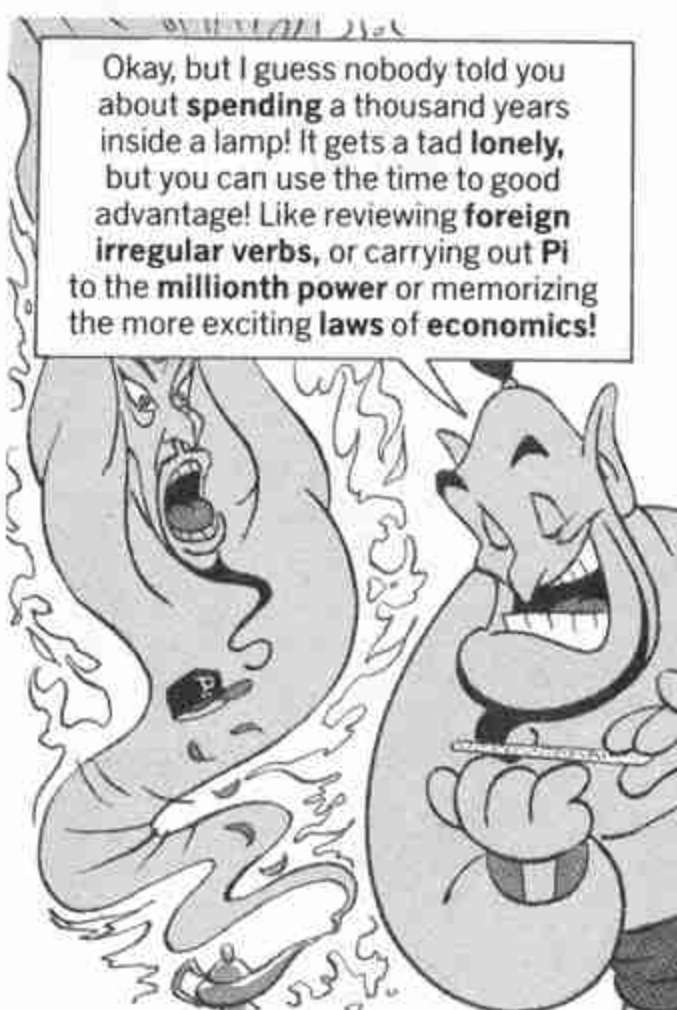
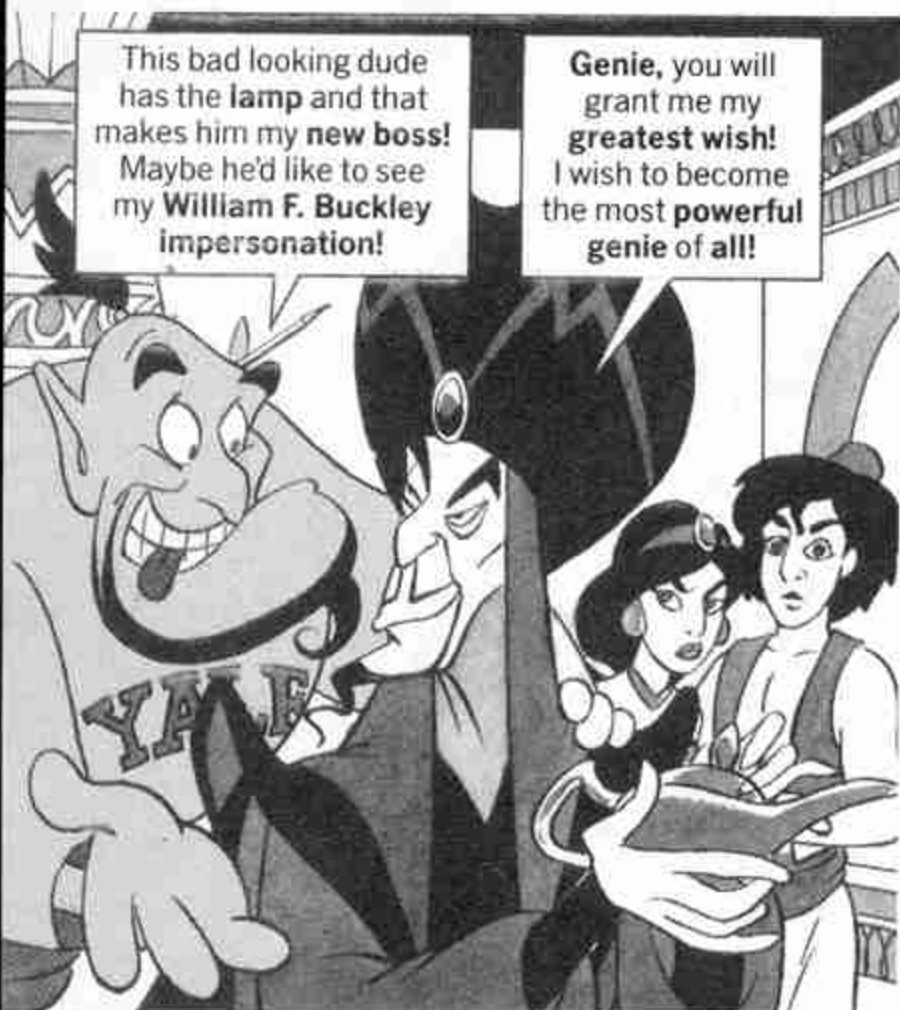
CAN YOU READ MY MIND?

The kid should show some **respect** when speaking about the **dead!**

Why don't you **hypnotize** him and make him give you his **daughter** for your **wife?**

Good idea! Gaze at this **amulet**, sire! Your **eyes** are getting **tired!** Your **eyelids** are so **heavy!** You must **sleep, sleep...**

By the time the **Sultan** gets to **slumberland**, he'll have lots of **company**—the **entire** **audience!**



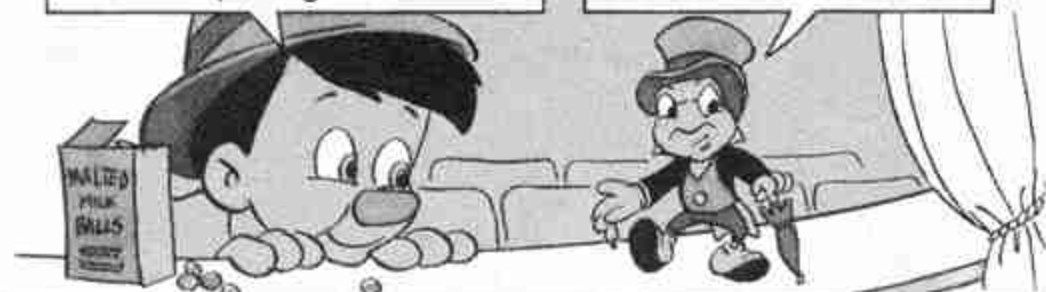


Beauty and the Beef



In this version, Belle is the daughter of an **inventor**! Even though it is set in **Medieval times**, Belle is a **modern girl**! She has a **passion for reading** and improving her mind!

She's not only a **modern girl**, but she's also a **lazy slob**, not doing anything all day **except reading**! Their house looks like a **toilet**!



Belle, my angelic daughter, come see my new invention! I call it a "**Wheel**"!

Putz!



Gasman, will you please **keep your filthy hands off of me**?

Okay! No hands! Just lips!

Isn't Gasman just terrible, Jiminy?

I think he's got a **split personality**! Half the time he thinks he's Congressman **Bob Packwood**, the other half he thinks he's Supreme Court Justice **Clarence Thomas**!



Belle will **not** go through with her marriage to you!

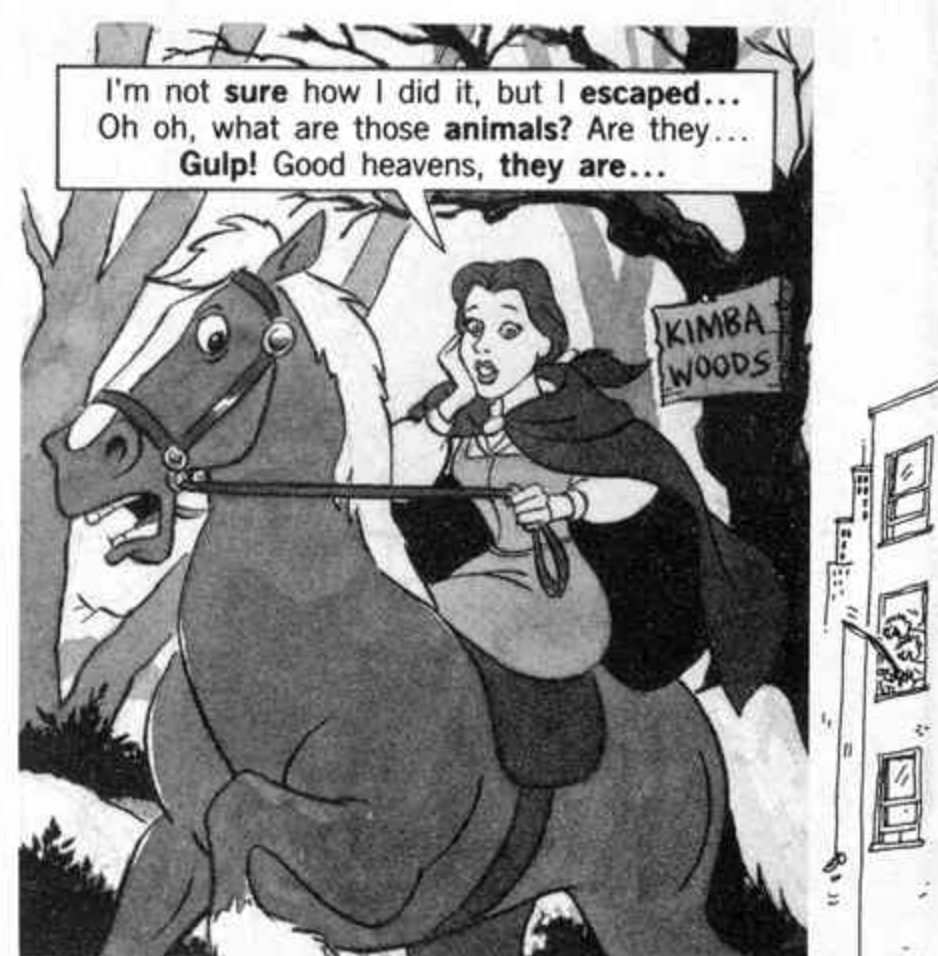
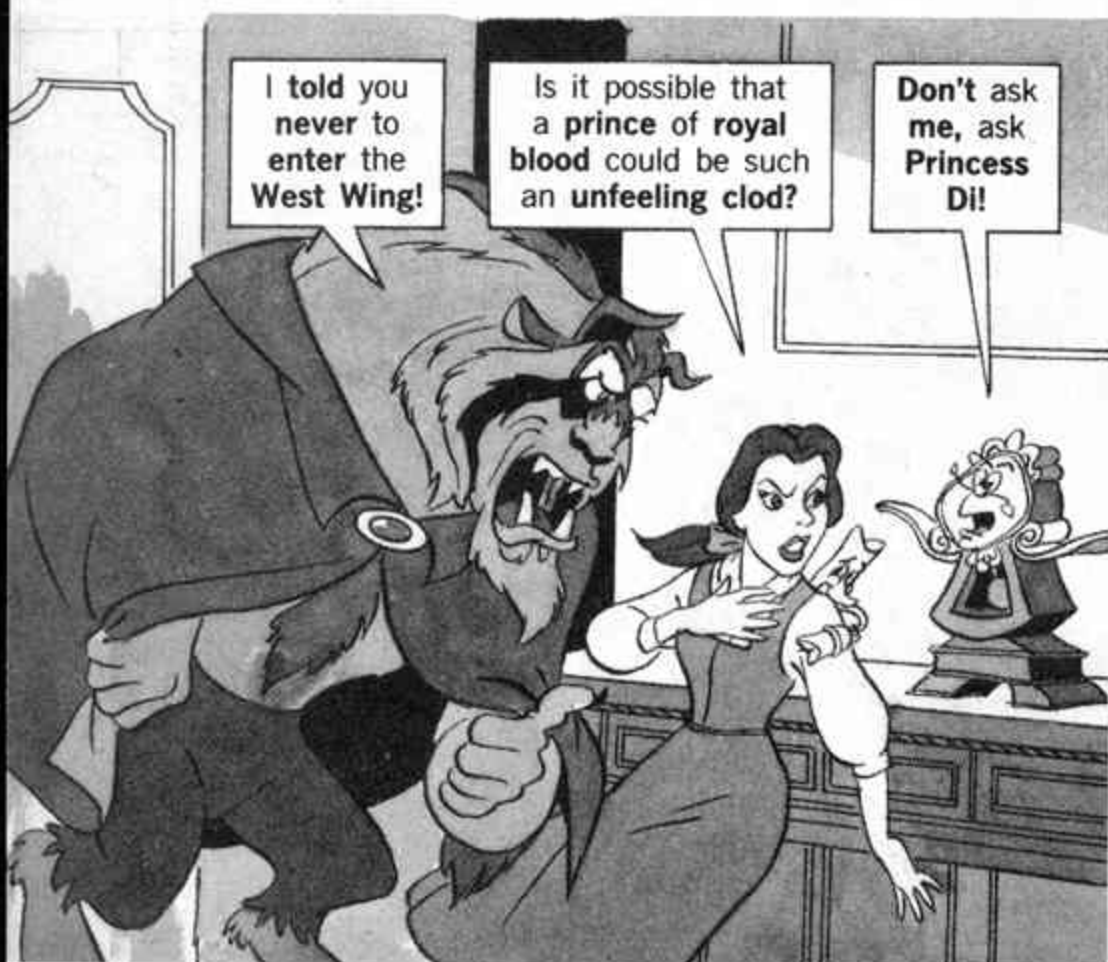
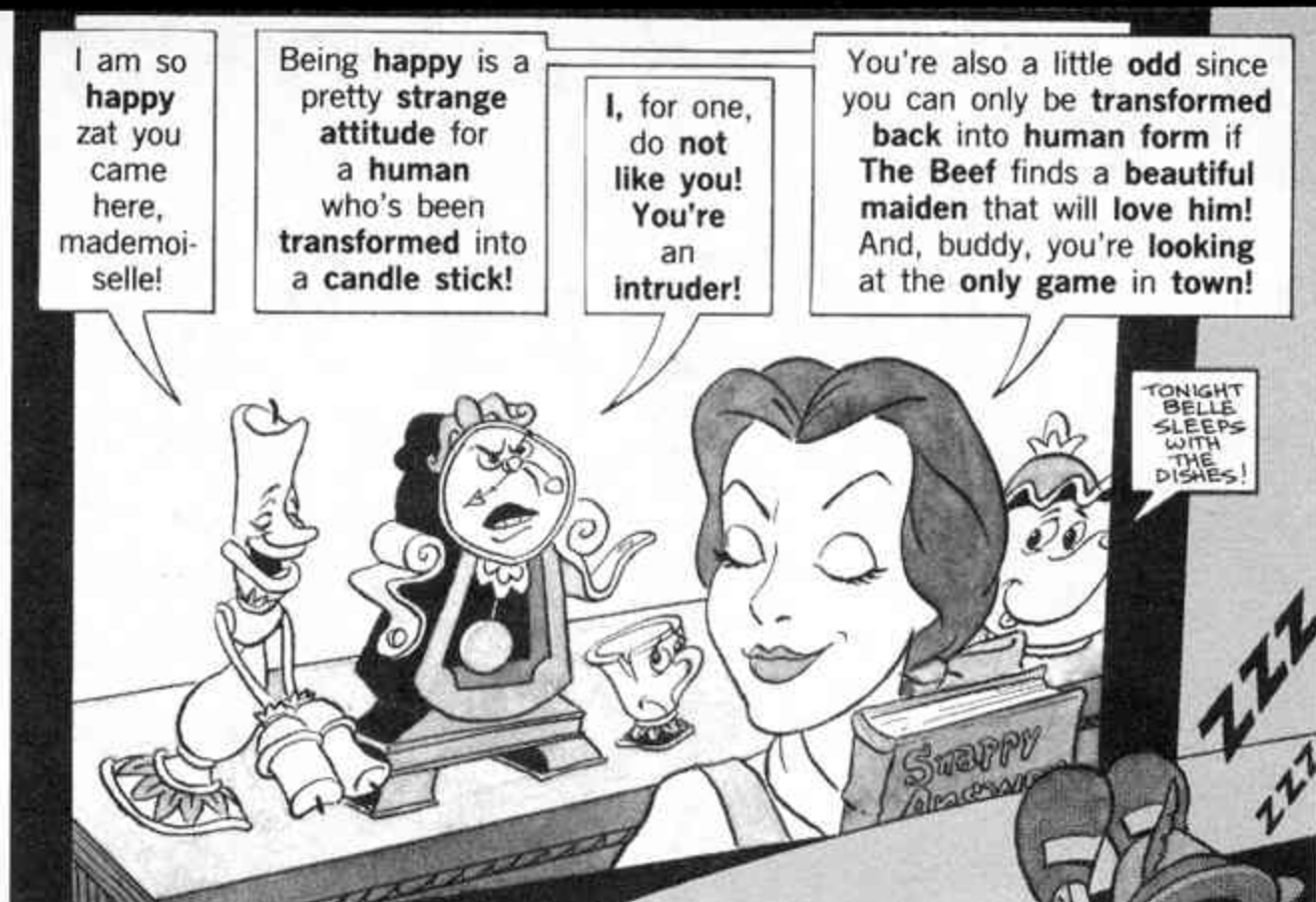
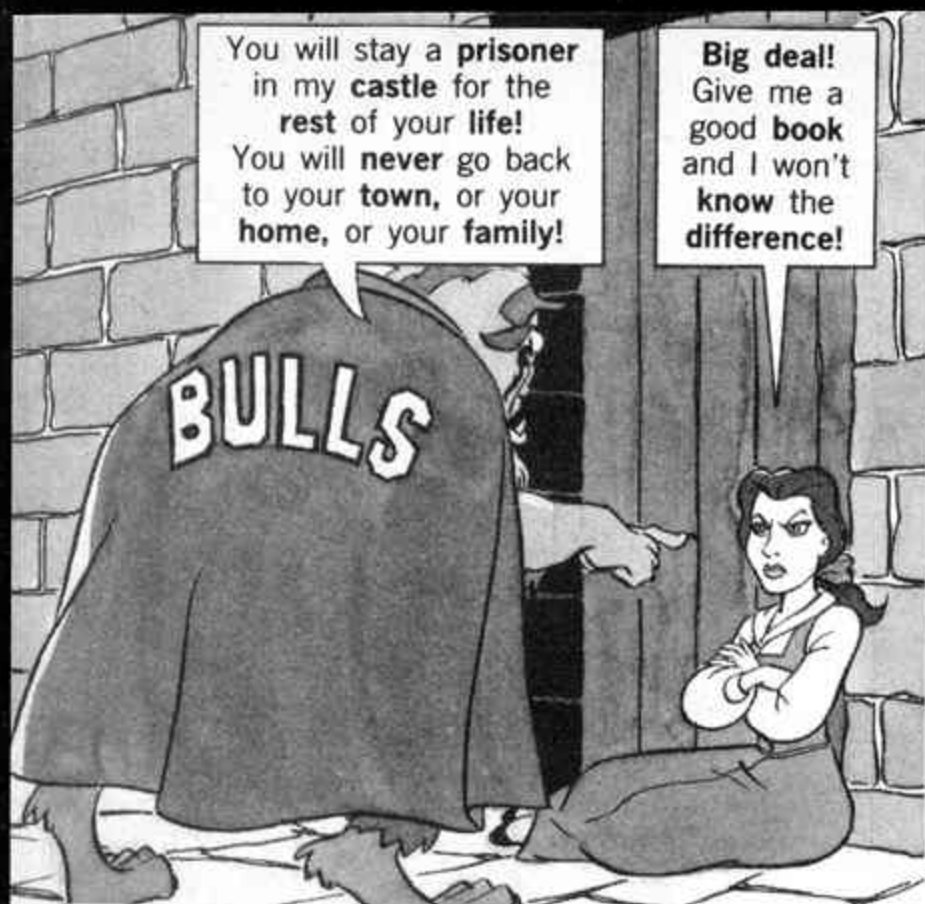
The wedding is off? Just what am I supposed to do with **5,000 greasy hors d'oeuvres** and a **Cha Cha band**?



You startled me! But I'm sure there's **nothing** to be frightened of!

Wanna bet, girlie?

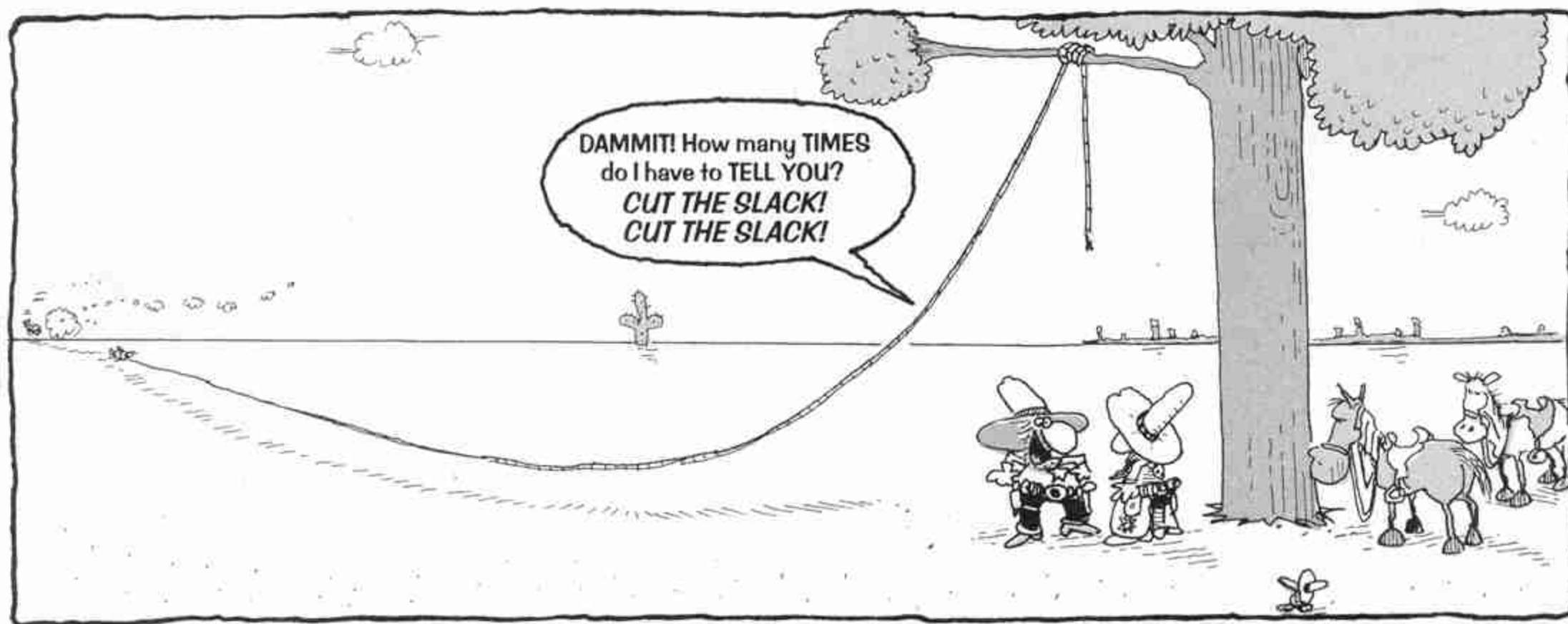
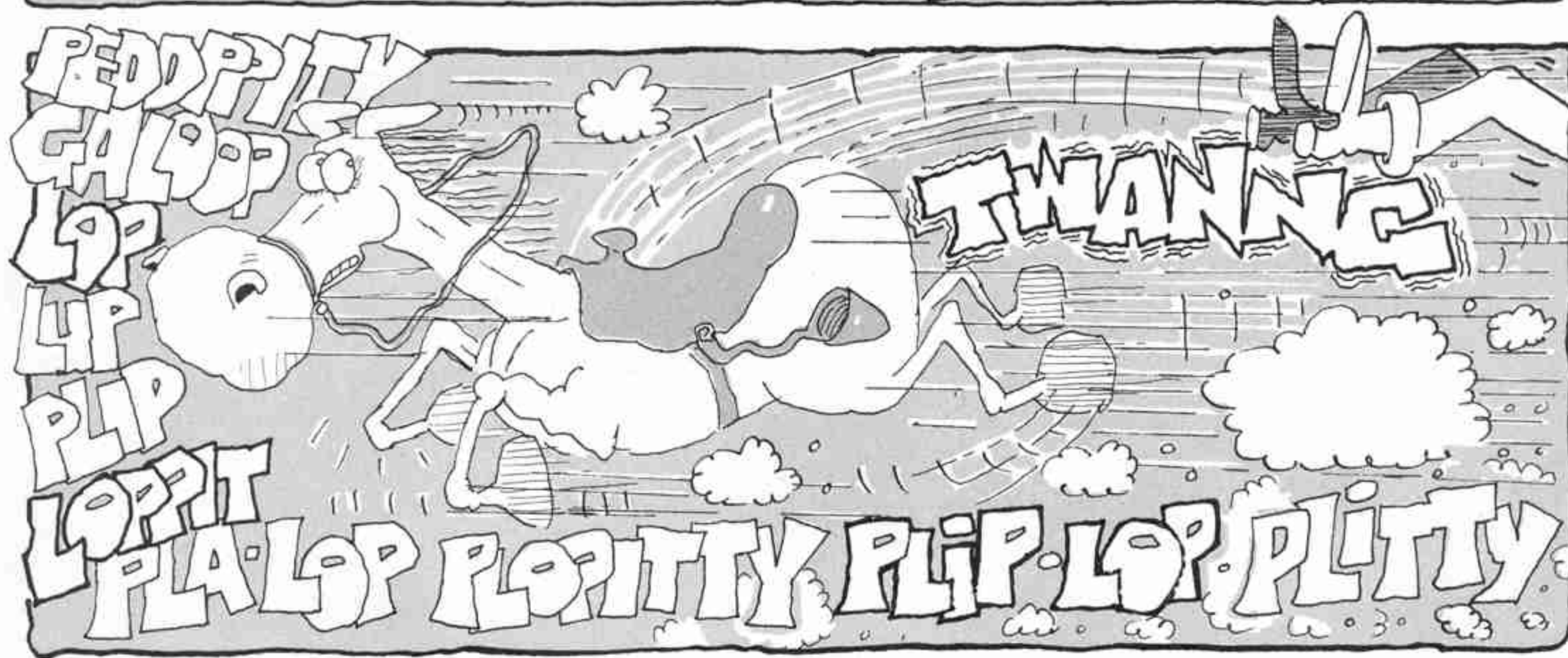
I think the Beef is a graduate of "**The Mike Ditka School of Behavior Modification**"!







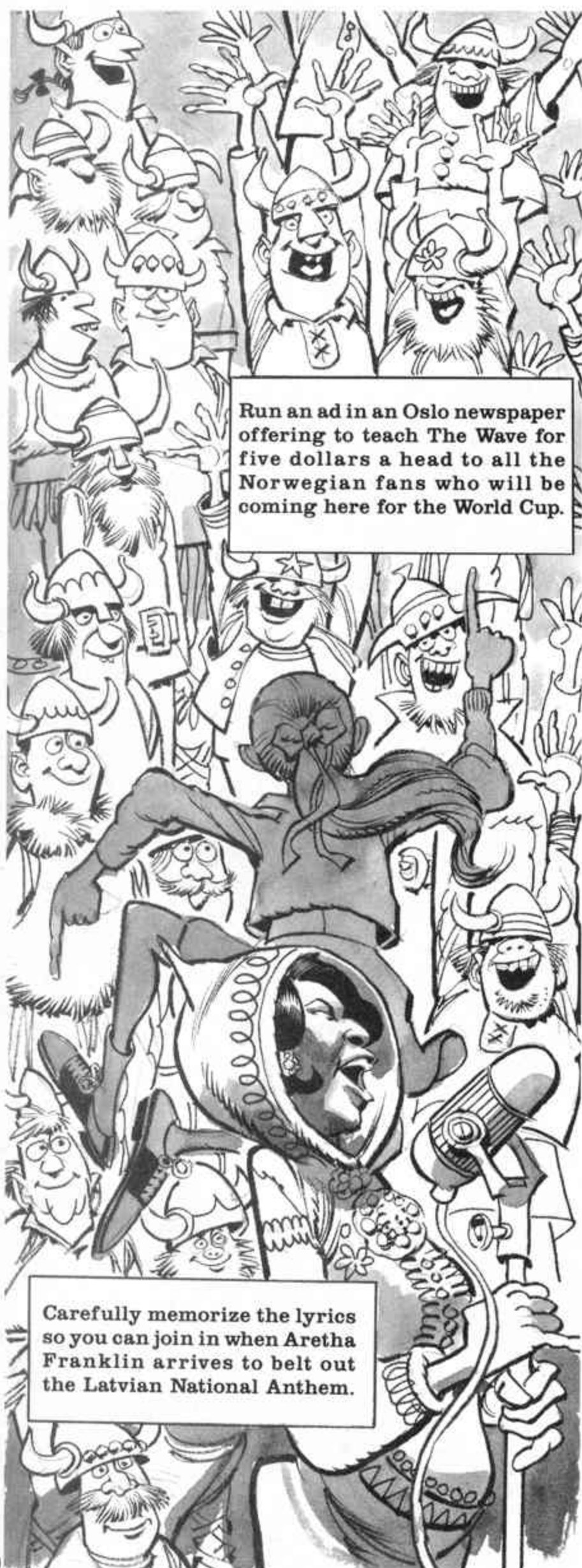
THE HAPLESS HANGMAN'S HUMILIATION



FIELD OF SCHEMES DEPT.



World Cup Soccer ranks right up there in importance with the Olympics among sports fanatics everywhere—except in the United States. Well, guess what?! The World Cup finals will be played and televised for the very first time in the United States in 1994! Unfortunately, your ignorance of the many captivating subtleties of big-time international soccer will be very apparent. Considering that there is money to be made from the coming U.S. soccer fad, as well as your reputation to be salvaged, we think it's now high time for MAD to step forth and tackle the job of preparing you to...



Run an ad in an Oslo newspaper offering to teach The Wave for five dollars a head to all the Norwegian fans who will be coming here for the World Cup.

Carefully memorize the lyrics so you can join in when Aretha Franklin arrives to belt out the Latvian National Anthem.



Rejoice in the knowledge that soccer on TV doesn't need a lot of instant replays because the next play always looks almost exactly like the previous one.



Give thanks that you don't have tickets to attend because the refreshment stands will probably feature cabbage soup, flat little corn cakes or sheep brains.



Light a candle in the sanctuary of your choice to express gratitude that John Madden, Chick Hearn and O.J. Simpson don't do play-by-play and commentary for soccer games.

ENJOY AND PROFIT FROM WORLD CUP SOCCER

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: TOM KOCH



Since Americans don't yet know what the top foreign stars look like, make your own deal right now to endorse soccer shoes on TV.



To understand why soccer scores are so low, discover for yourself how hard it is to kick a ball into a goal that's only 24 feet wide.



Spend at least an hour a day watching paint dry so your nervous system can adjust to the thrill of beholding Uruguay and Bulgaria battle to a scoreless tie.



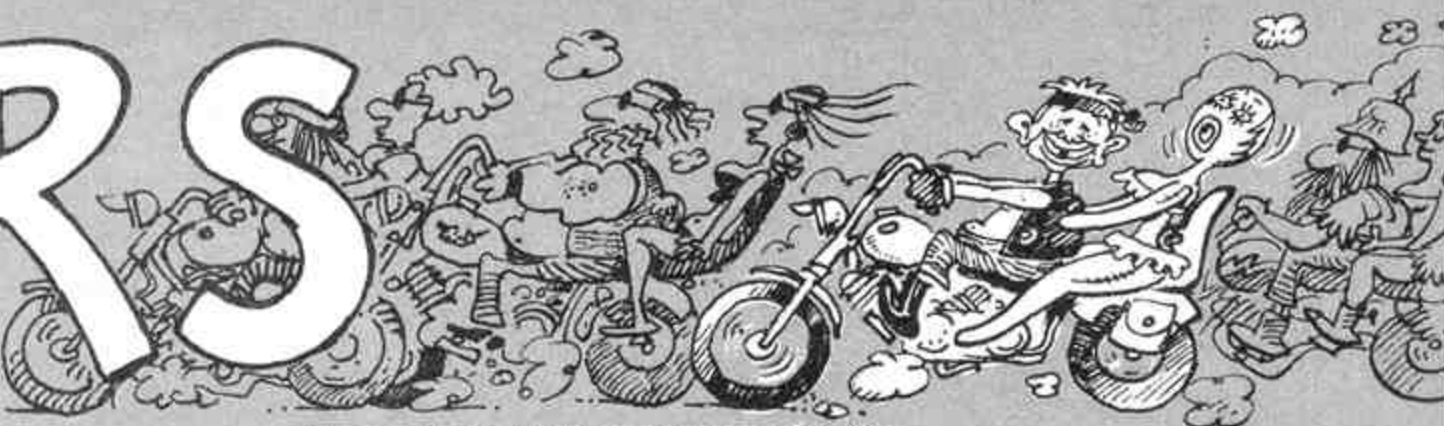
Buy up all the old sweaters at the Goodwill Store and package them for resale as jerseys once worn by the soccer legend Pelé.

Take Bangladesh and 6 points. (In fact, with your new awareness that the average soccer score is usually about 2-to-1, take anybody and 6 points.)

A MAD LOOK AT



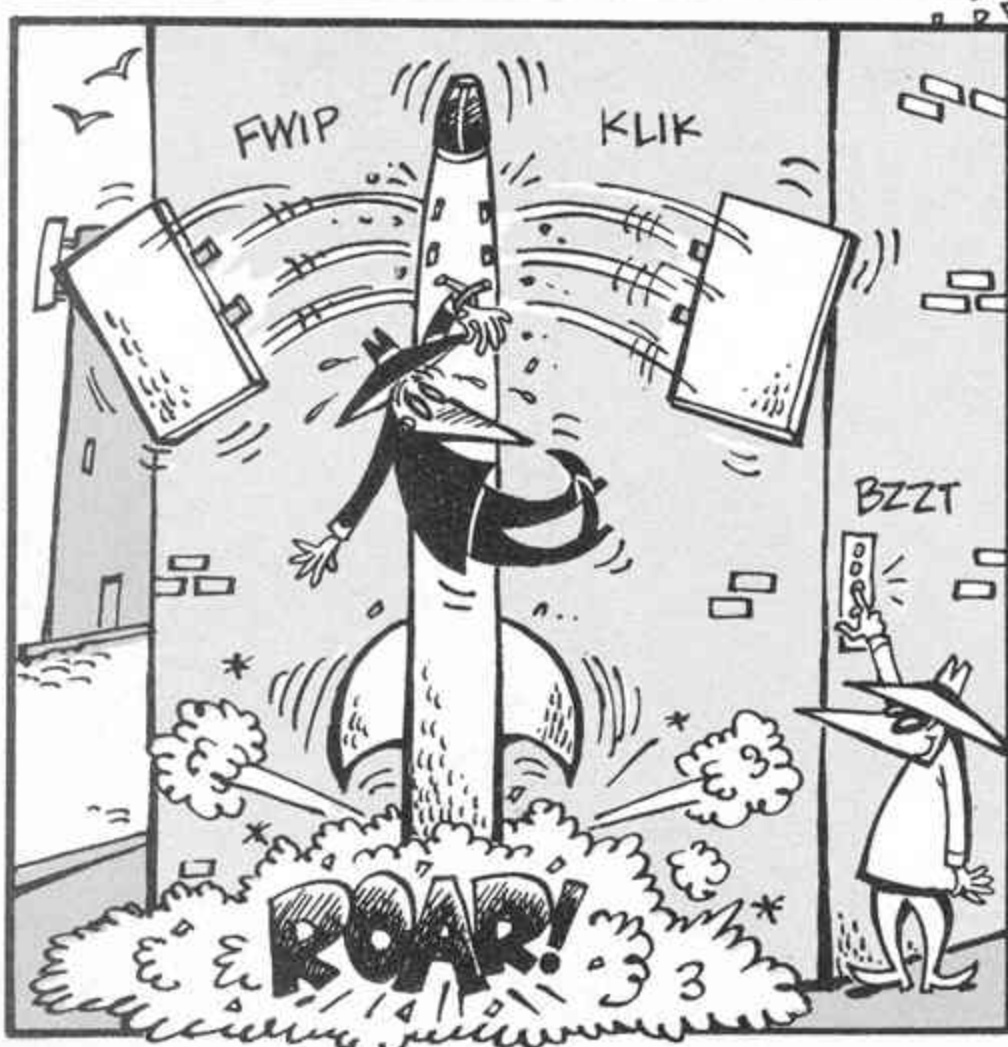
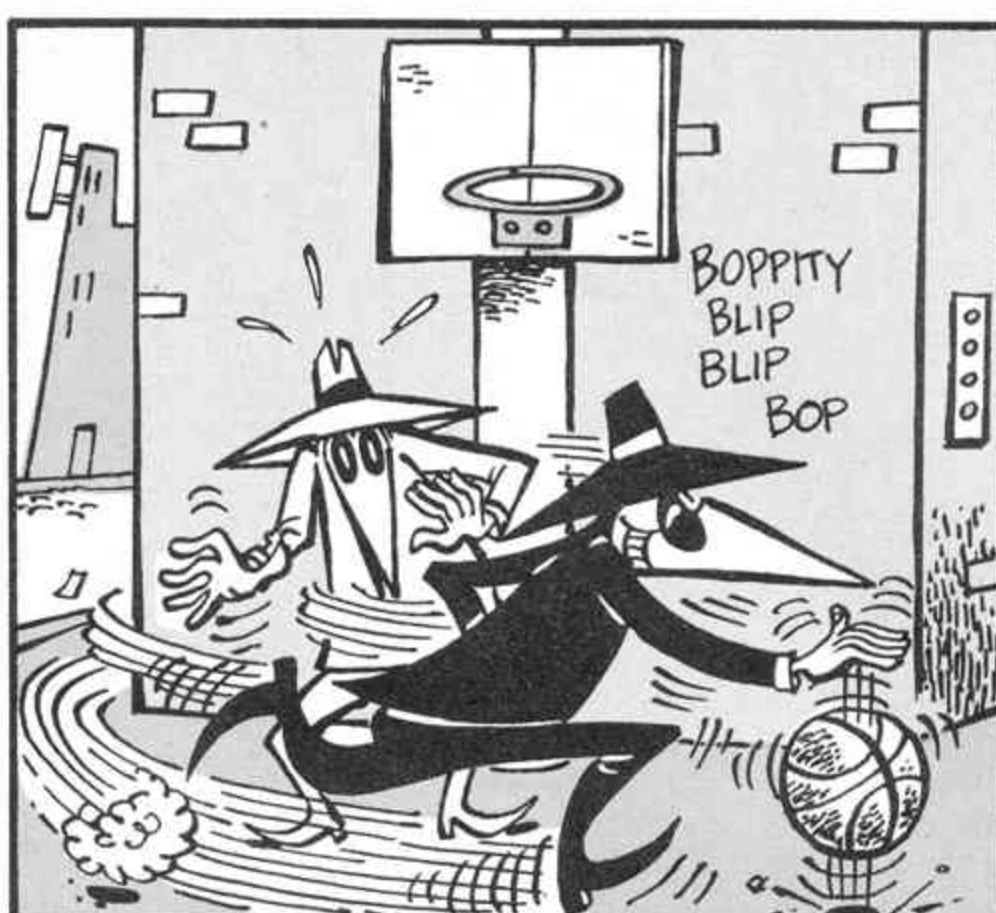
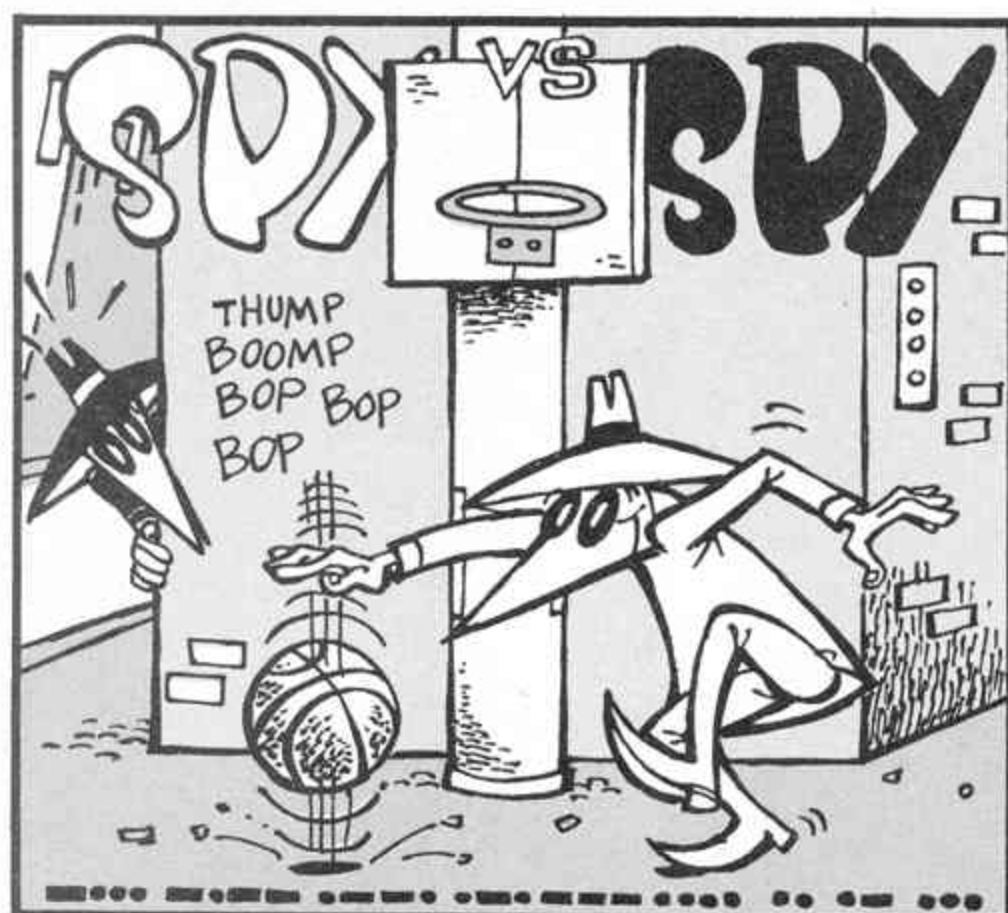
BIKERS



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



ARAGONES 43

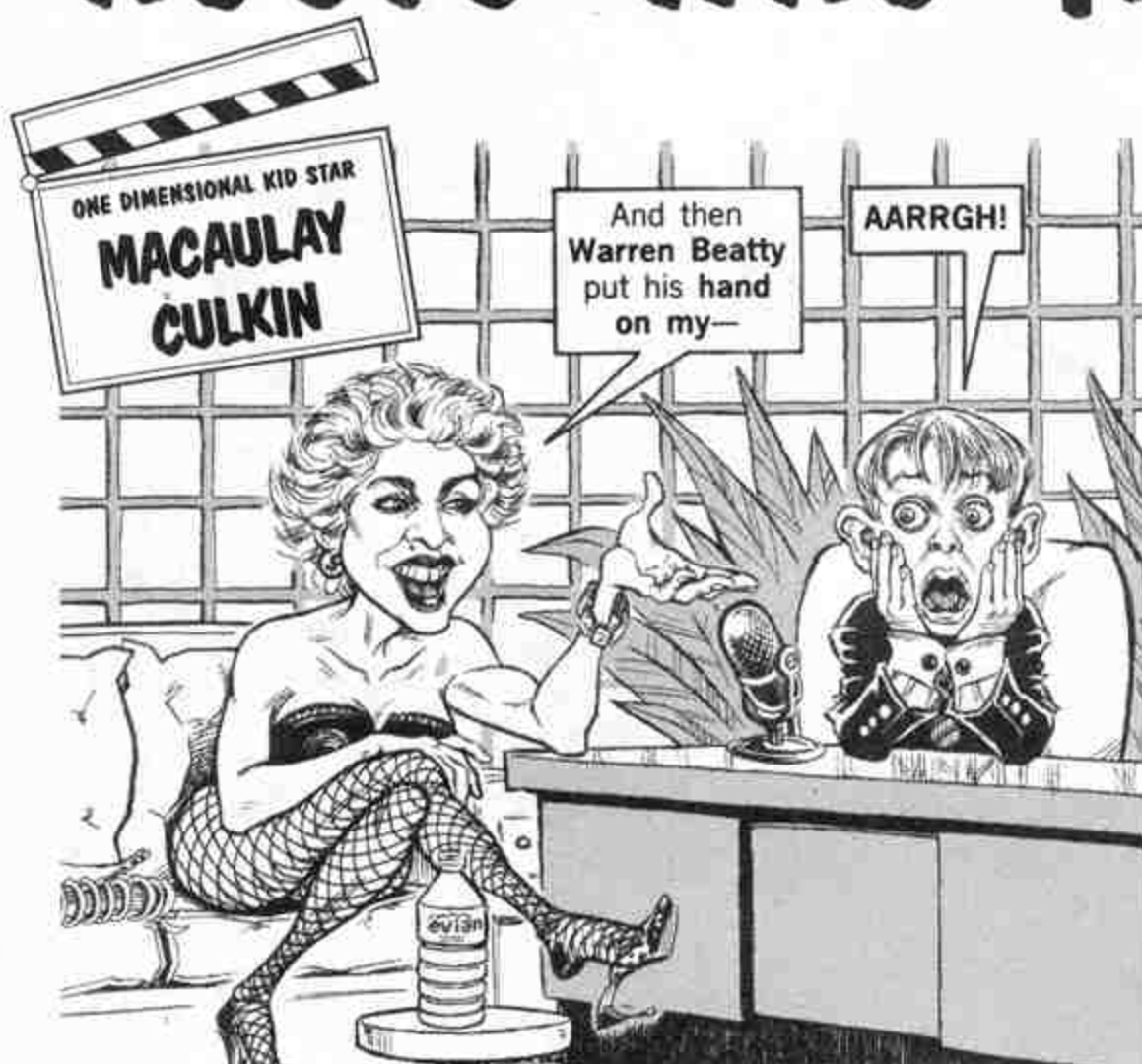


As any couch potato with a TV clicker in his hand knows, most talk shows aren't very good—and the reason is simple! Most talk show hosts aren't very good. Yet as bad as most of these hosts are, there are others so incredibly annoying, boorish and ill-suited for the job that they never even made the tube! But that doesn't mean you will have the good fortune of not seeing them! Sorry, but we here at MAD have surreptitiously uncovered and now present for your own viewing displeasure...

AUDITION TAPES OF TALK SHOW HOSTS WHO NEVER MADE IT

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER



FANATIC LIBERAL FILMMAKER

**OLIVER
STONE**

I'm pleased to finally have my own talk show—not just because it gives me a nightly forum to push my JFK assassination theories, but because I have lots of other interesting theories to push as well, along with my favorite recipes!

For example, not only can hot pepper spice up Cocoa Puffs, but it can now be revealed that Johnny Carson's replacement of Jack Paar was no mere lucky break, but a virtual COUP D'ETAT!

Shadowy figures and waking dreams have revealed to me that Castro, the Mob, the CIA, the FBI, JFK, LBJ, the AMA, the PTA and the ASPCA were all sick of Paar, just as they'd all grown sick of Steve Allen earlier! Jay Leno beware!

JAPAN'S BIG CHEESE

**TOSHIKI
KAIFU**

Hello friends, and welcome to the first American talk show hosted by a man from the Orient!

Please be prepared to marvel at the fine craftsmanship of our Japanese written humor!

We trust you won't be too drunk or lazy to laugh and clap, even though it is a Monday!

INDECISIVE NY GOVERNOR

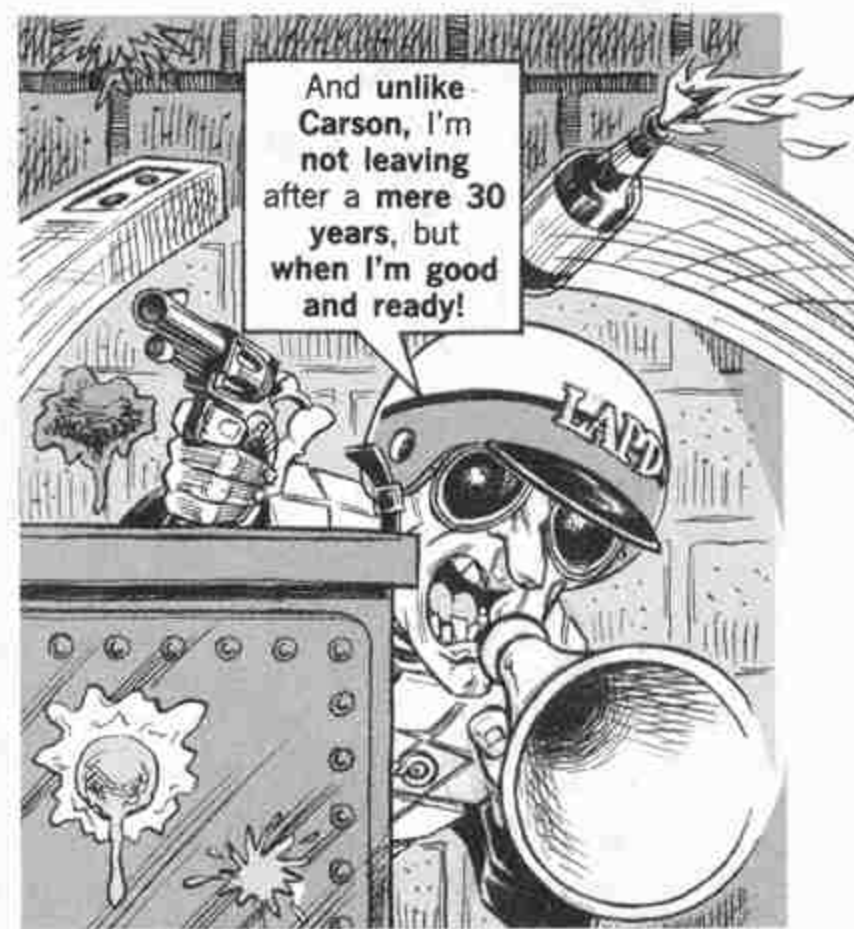
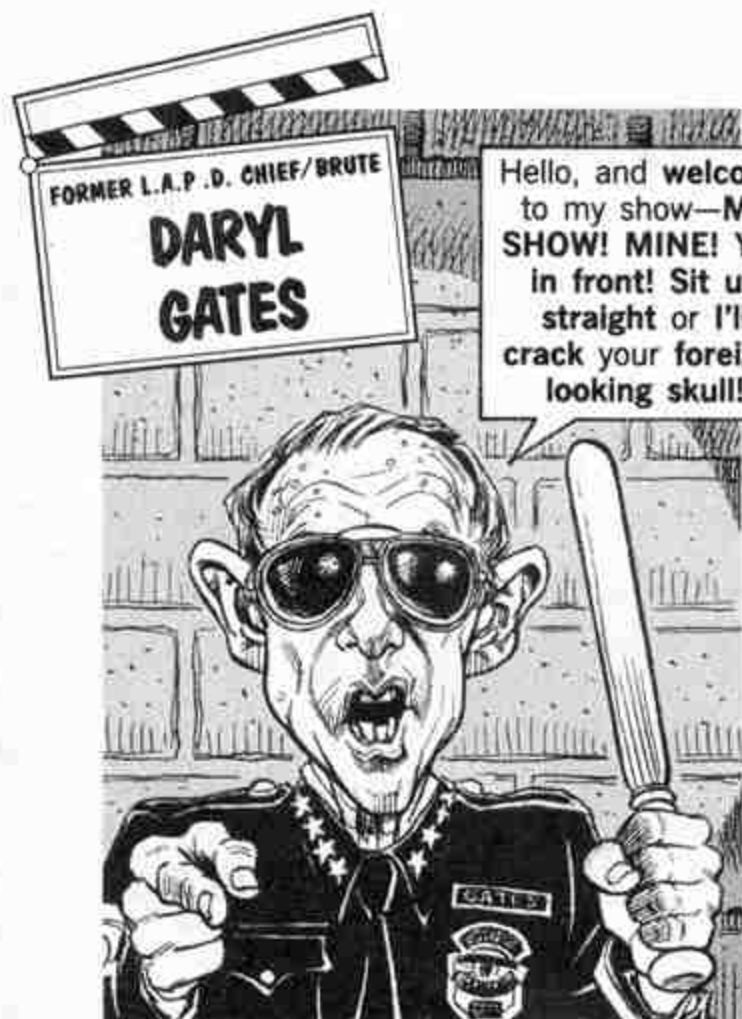
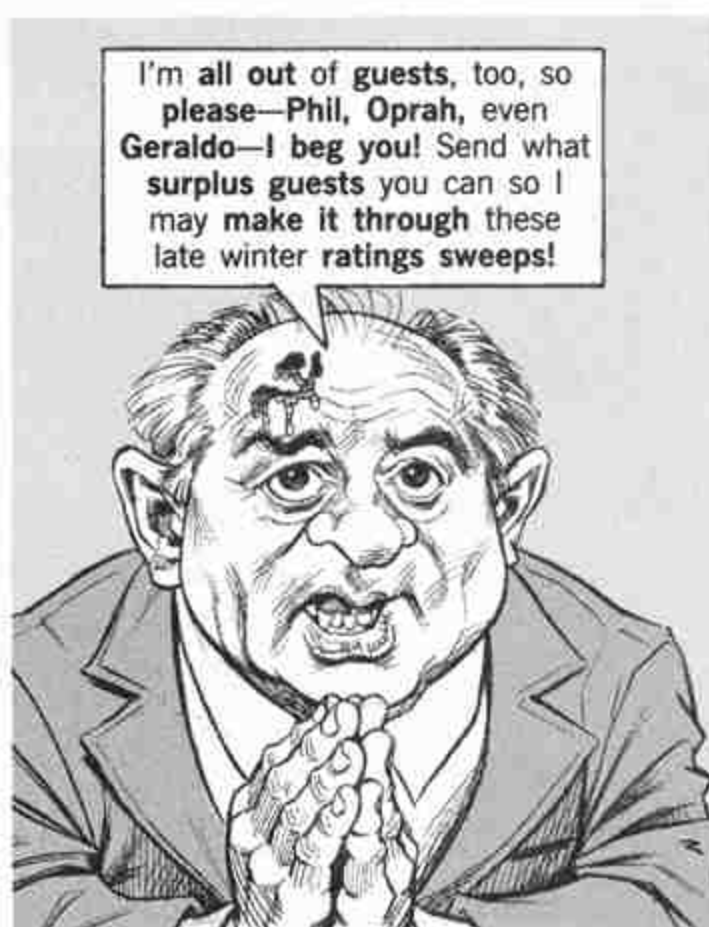
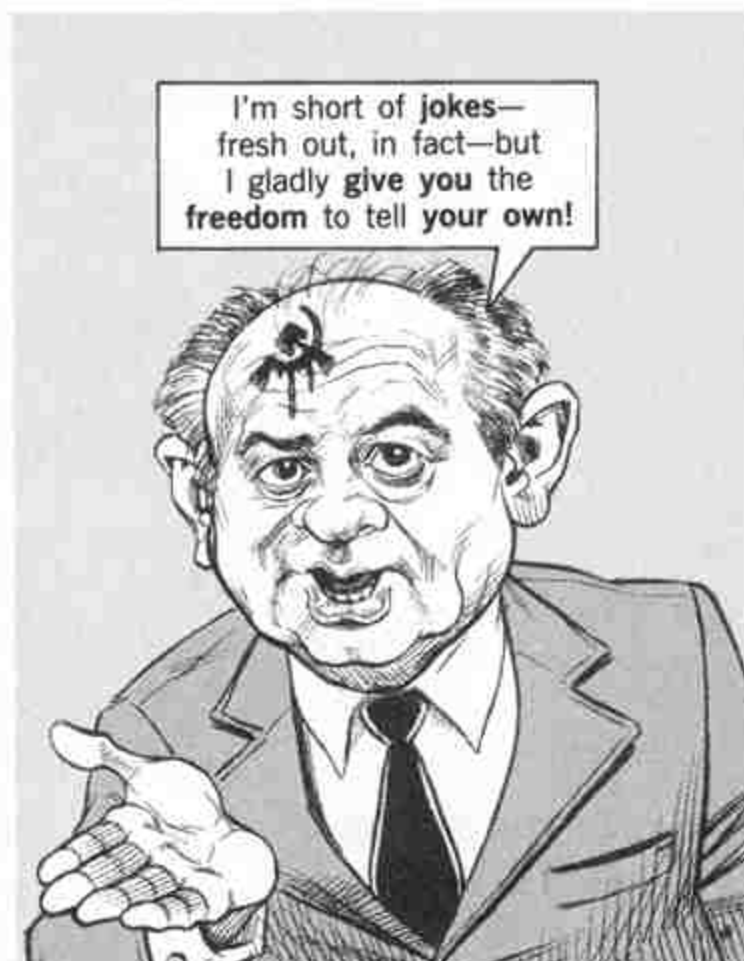
**MARIO
CUOMO**

Thank you! You know, when I was offered this show, I thought, do I really want this? Is this a job my immigrant ancestors came here and slaved for me to be able to do? Am I really the best candidate?

But whether I am or not, I'm here! Still, I never promised anyone a monologue. I said I'd decide later about it, and now I don't know. Is a monologue really the best use TV technology can be put to?

Would JFK have done a monologue? If monologues are so important, why didn't St. Augustine say anything about them? I need more time to weigh the relevant factors. Sure, I'm flattered but I haven't decided yet if I'm well suited for the job!

That won't be necessary, Governor—we've decided for you! NEXT!



SEEKING HIRE OFFICE DEPT.

The 1992 presidential race is over! It's time for the losing candidates to move on and look for jobs! So may we suggest...

JOB OPPORTUNITIES FOR PRESIDENTIAL RUNNER-UPS

GEORGE BUSH

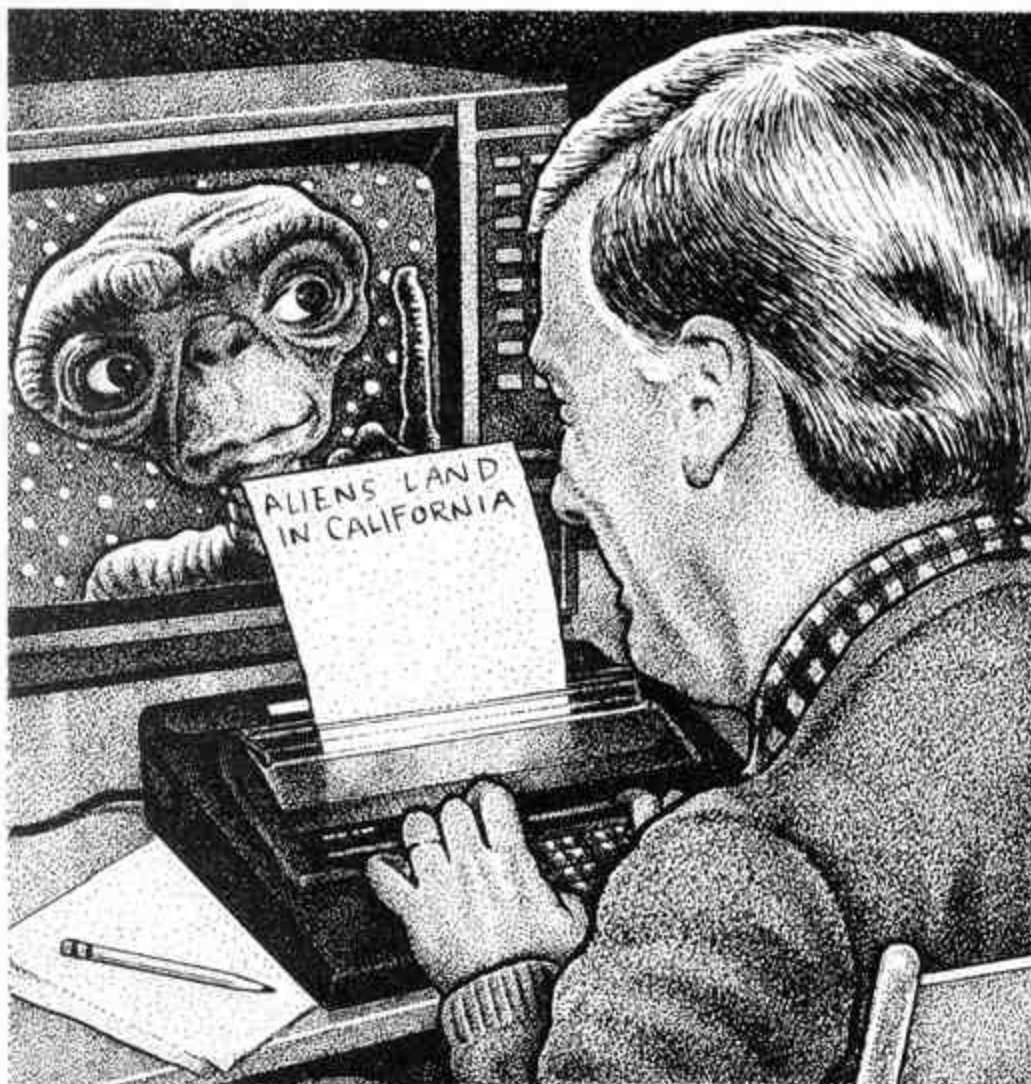
Ventriloquist



Never has to worry about his lips being read again, and he already has experience in controlling a dummy!

DAN QUAYLE

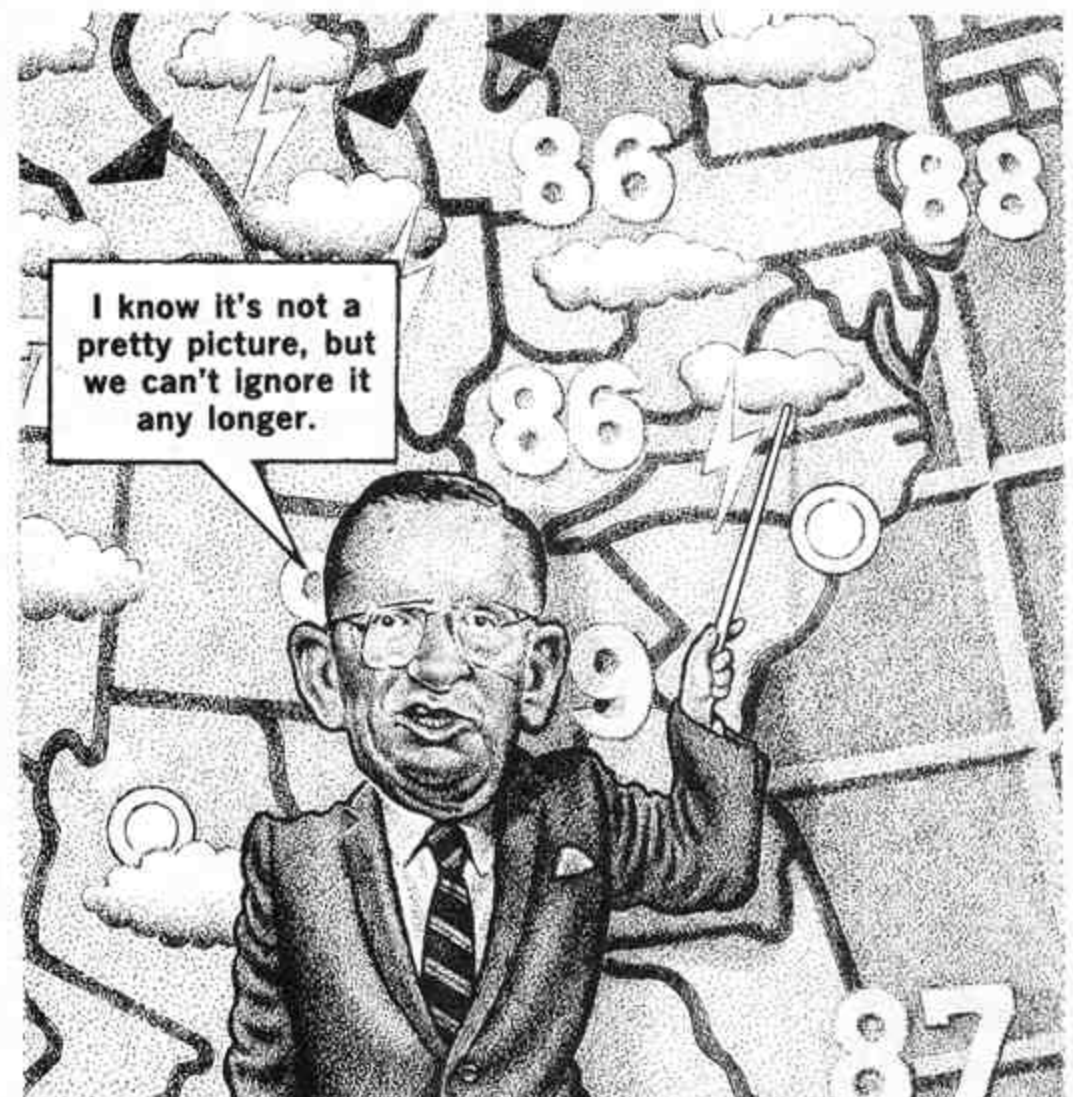
Tabloid Journalist



His indictment of Murphy Brown as an unfit mother is an example of what a truly wonderful job he does confusing fact and fiction!

ROSS PEROT

Weatherman



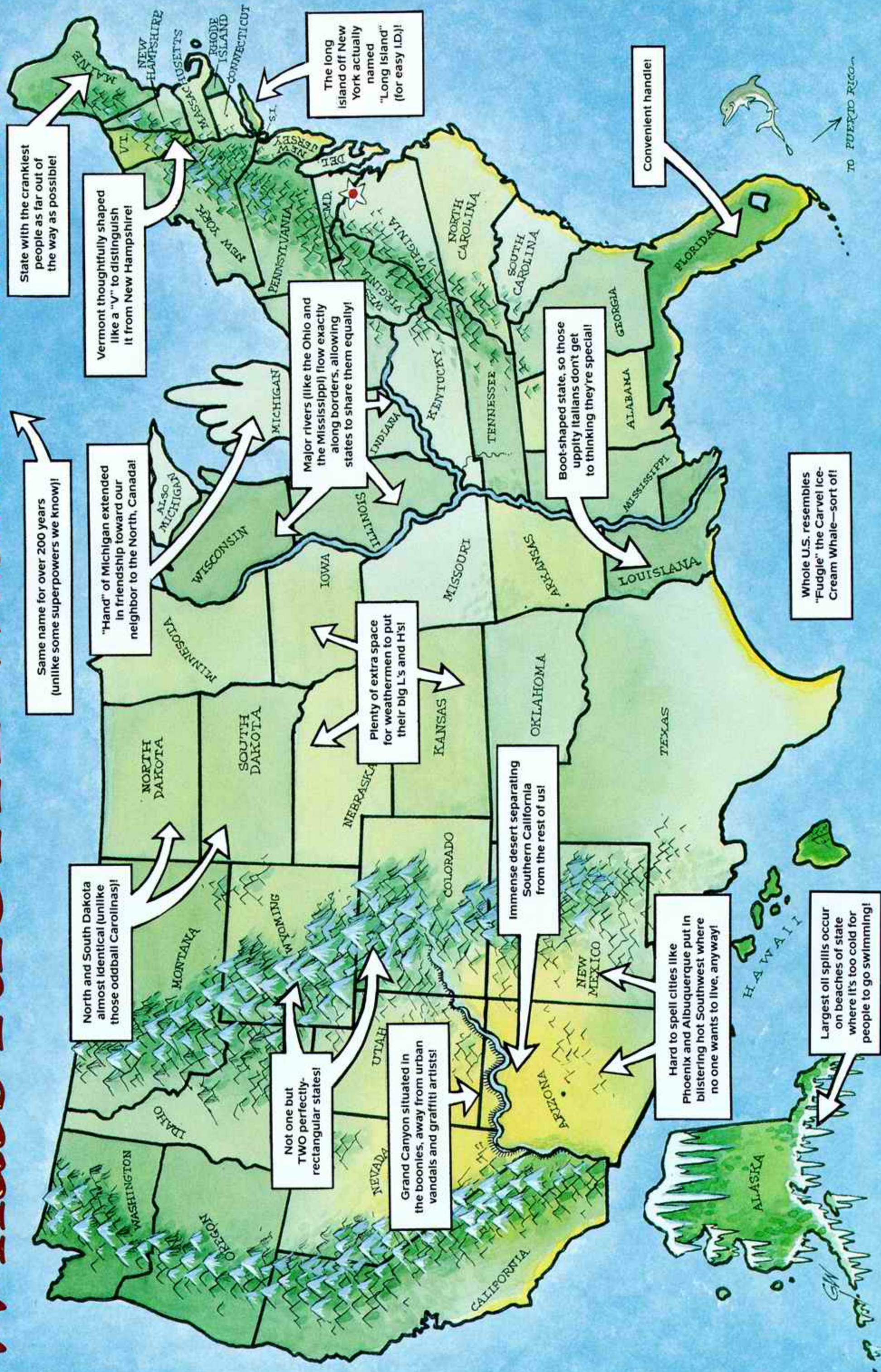
Seems to enjoy explaining pointless graphs and charts, and his long and tedious infomercials were about as exciting as The Weather Channel!

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

"There's nothing *wrong* with America that can't be cured by what's *right* with America!" Bill Clinton's stirring Inaugural Day words to which we say: "Huh?" But somewhere in that confusing mess of words is a message for us to quit blubbering about what's wrong with the U.S.A. and start noticing...

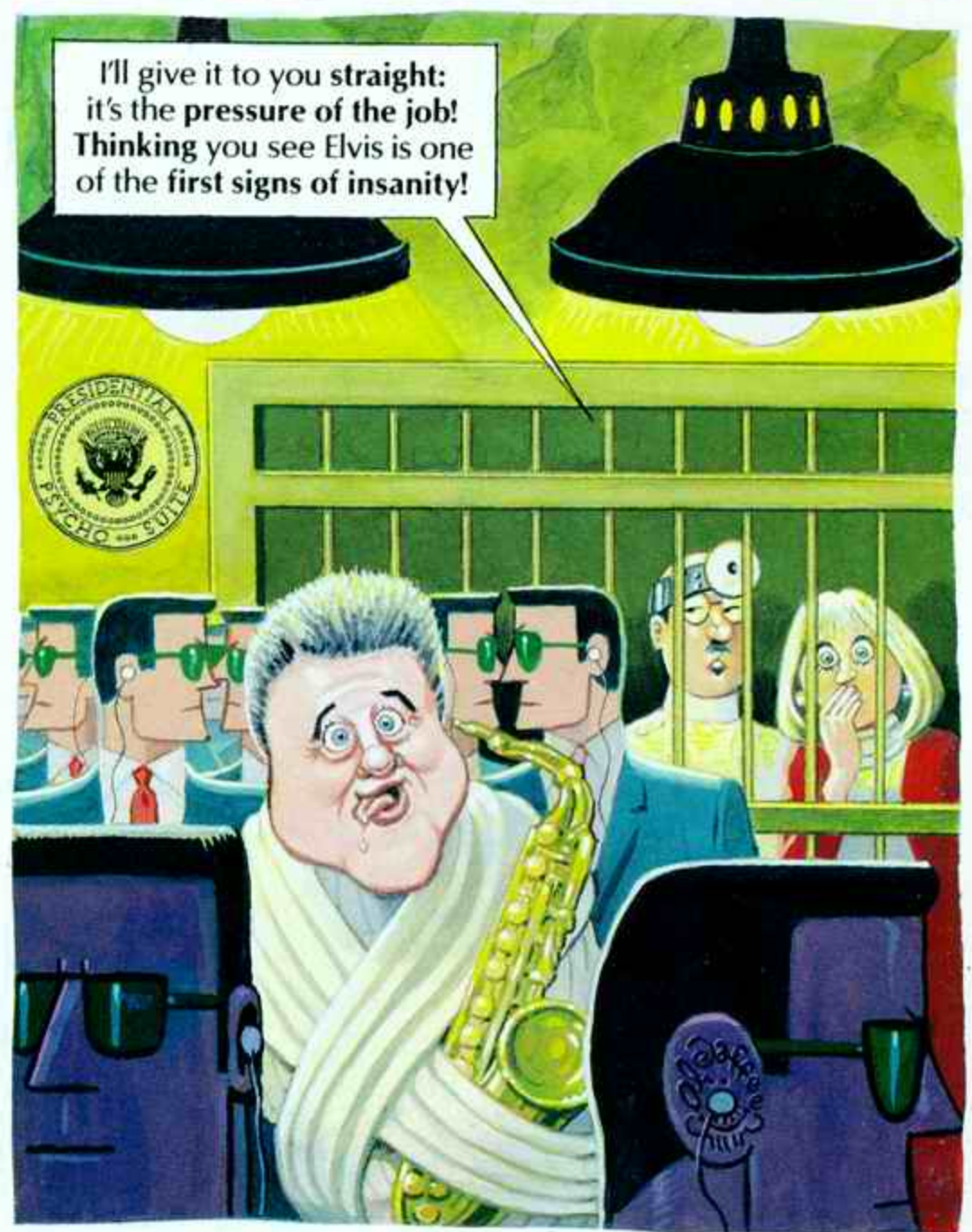
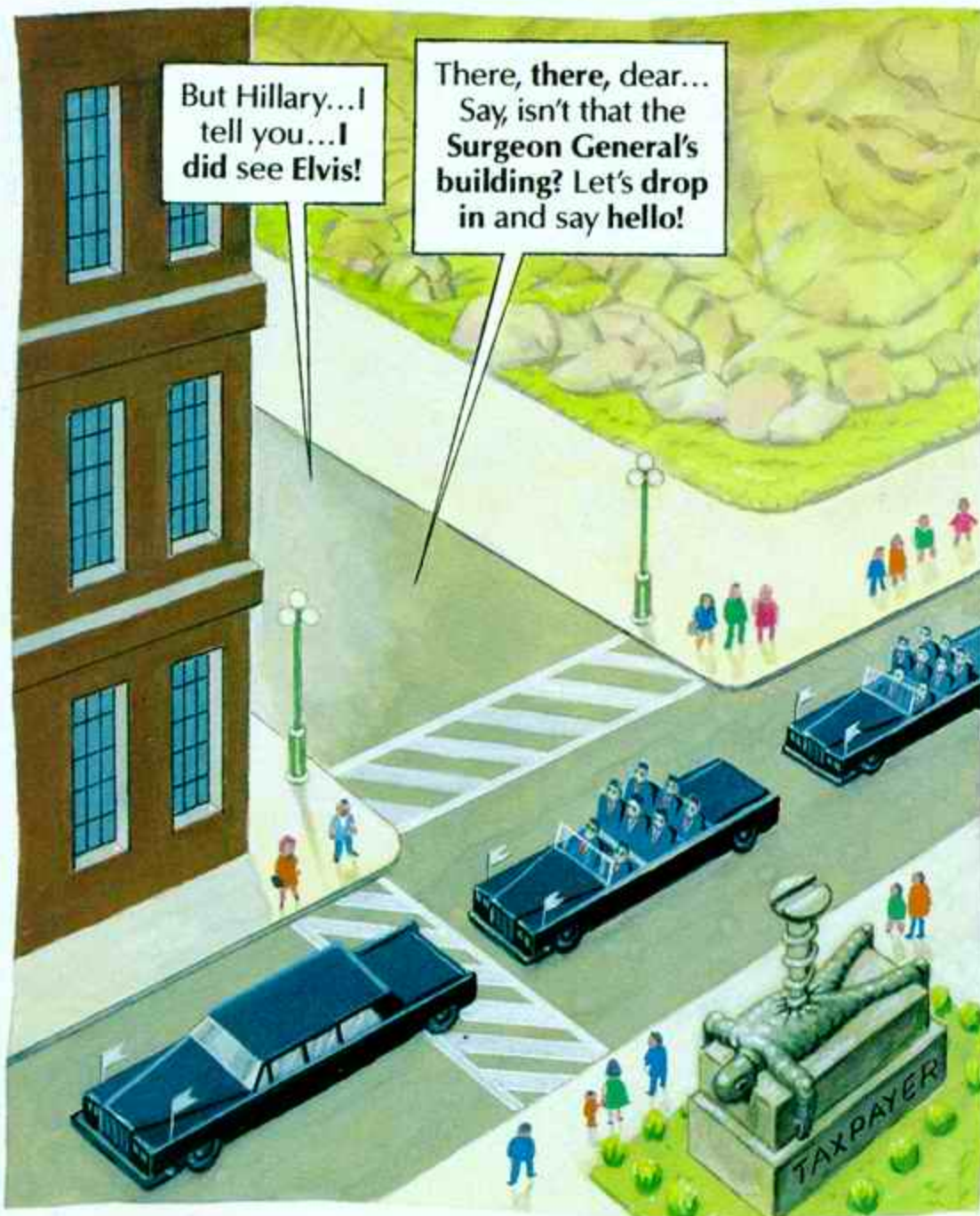
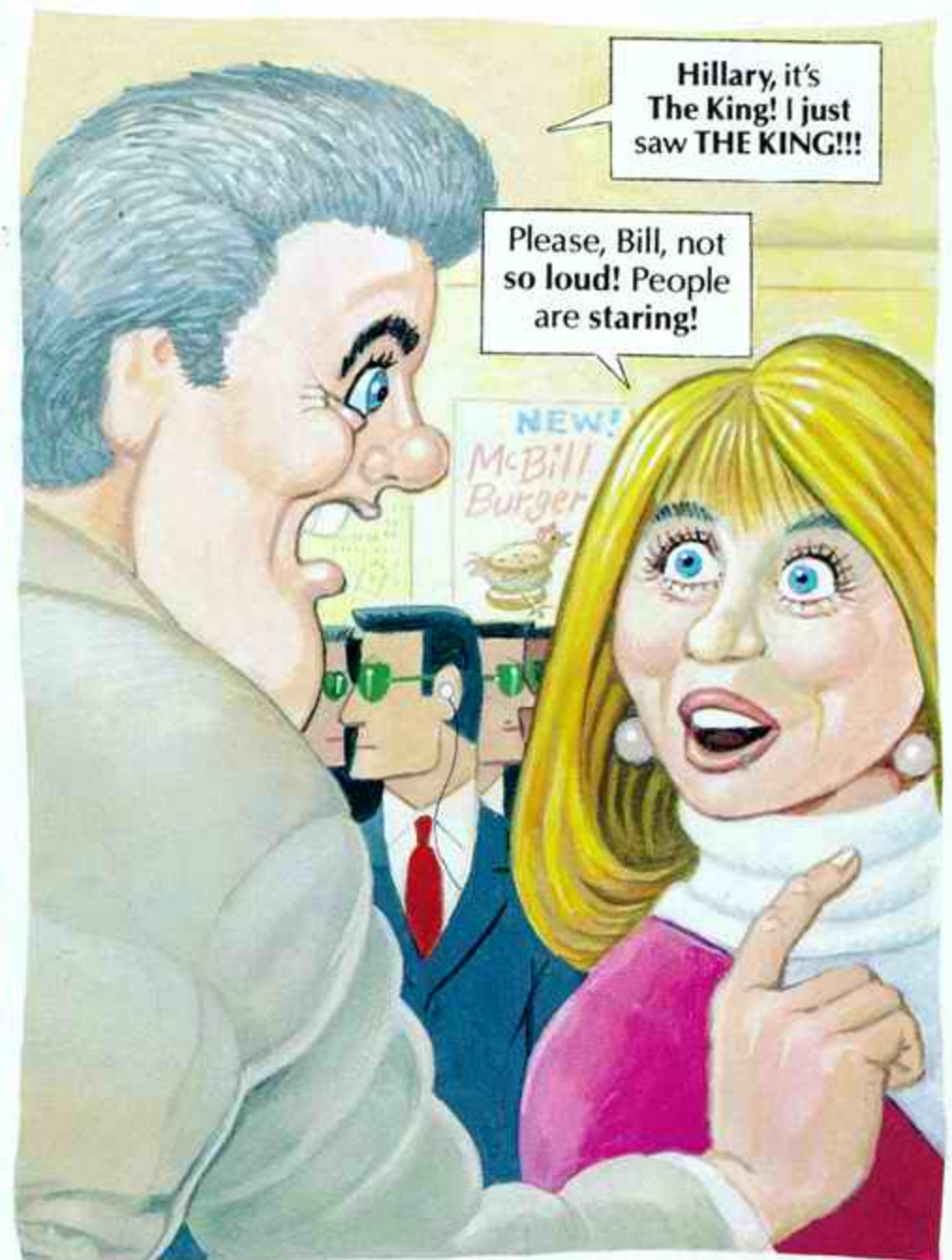
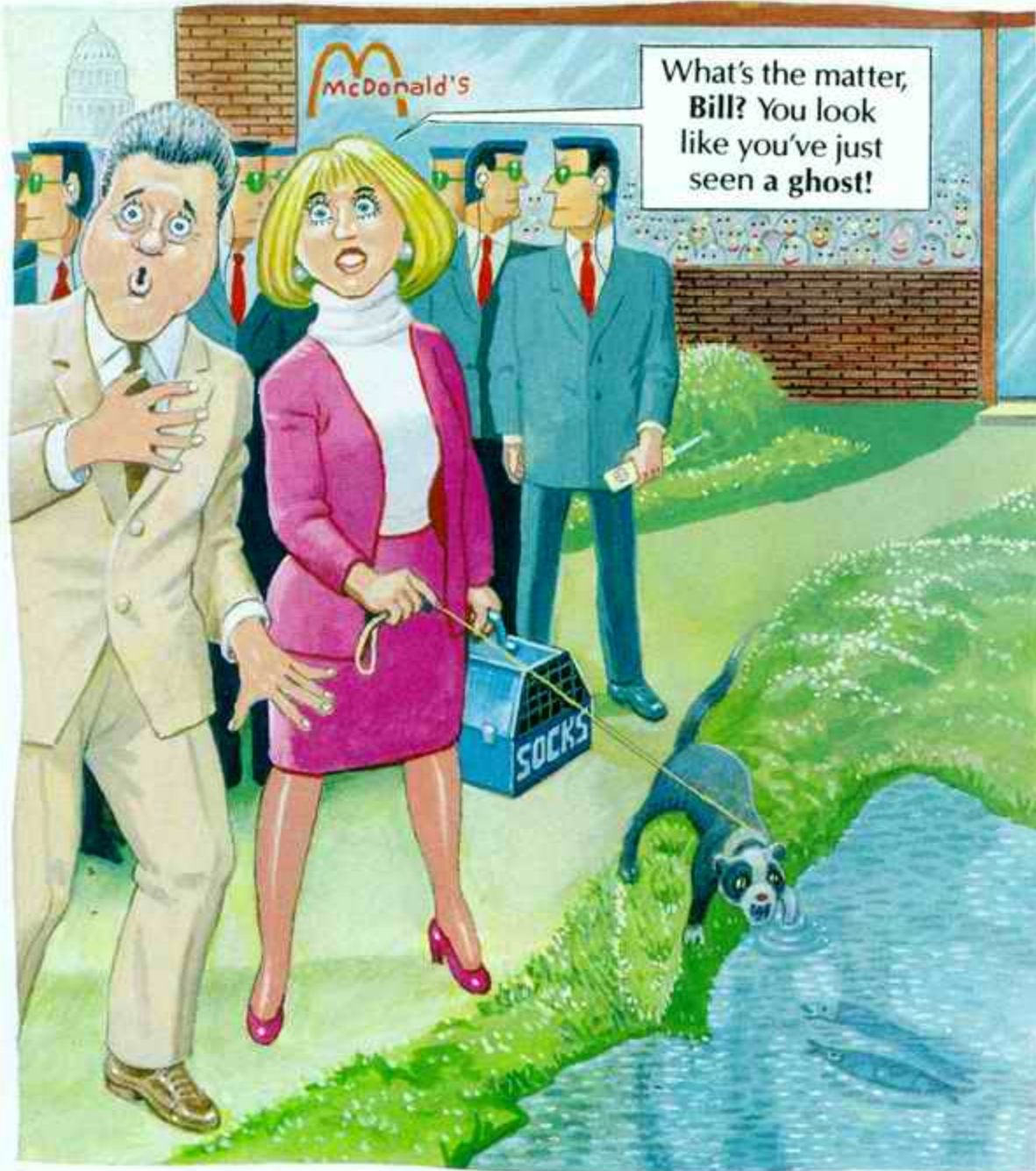
What's *RIGHT* with America!



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