

MAD^{IND}®

No. 330 September 1994 \$1.95

ARE YOU A



ALSO IN THIS ISSUE WE
SLASH:

SEXUAL HARASSMENT

MALLS

SUMMER CAMPS

See Page 40

If not, see page 40 anyway!

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#330

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**KOFF
KOFF
BOOLAH
BOOLAH!**

SEPTEMBER
1994

MAD

NUMBER
330

*"Ever notice how random chance always picks you for Jury Duty, but never to win the Lottery?"
— Alfred E. Neuman*



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BACK COVER ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON

BACK COVER WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



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RUSH — UNDRRESSING

This is the first letter that I have sent to MAD. I was offended by your recent stories on Rush Limbaugh. It is difficult for me to get offended considering I have read MAD since I was 10 years old, which is approximately 33 years. I thought the articles were politically motivated and not entertaining except to Democrats. I have only seen Rush Limbaugh one time on TV, so I am not a fan of his. If politics continues to be a new and important issue to the editors of MAD I will be forced to cancel my subscription.

Michael T. Reilly, M.D.

St. Petersburg, FL

So what you're saying is that when we turned Bill Clinton and Al Gore into Beavis and Butt-head and made fun of their Bosnia policy on the cover of MAD #325, it was only entertaining to Republicans? If you ask us, it sounds like you've been sipping too much of the Monkey Juice! —Ed.

The cover of MAD #327 was a real piece of work! Not only did it give me a chance to experience hysterical blindness (I recovered after half an hour), but it also chased a raccoon out of our basement! Rush's brain may be "on loan from God," but the rest of him comes from the dumpster behind "Jokes R Us"! Keep the gross-outs coming!

Charles Ives

Danbury, CT

Chucko— Sounds like you're a member of the "Excellence in Letter Writing" movement! Mega Fa fa fa! —Ed.

LETTERS

THE MAD CURSE?

I bought MAD #327 the other day and as I was reading it I noticed a strange coincidence. In "MAD's 11-Point Plan for Reducing Brain Clutter," number 11 read "Teach more rock singers to mumble like Nirvana." Nirvana's Kurt Cobain committed suicide in April. In "MAD Charts," number two of the Top 9 Seldom-Watched Cable Channels was "Nixon at Night." Richard Nixon died in April. What are the chances of this happening?

Erica Born

St. Cloud, MN

Erica— We don't know the statistical chances of this eerie mathematical fluke occurring, but we do know one thing — YOUR name is in THIS issue! Bye! —Ed. A-HA HA HA HA!

"ECCH-MEN"

Thank you for stating in MAD #327 that the "Ecch-Men" (X-Men) have "killed a pretty fair number of totally innocent people." Rogue ("Rouge") is a mind-power vampire, who received most of her abilities as a result of her cold-blooded murder of Ms. Marvel in San Francisco in 1981. This act occurred a few months after Mystique, a friend of Rogue's, murdered a Dr. Michael Barnett, a friend of Ms. Marvel. These two murders are usually ignored by the creators of the X-Men.

Bennett S. Turk

Latham, NY

Benno— 2 innocent people killed and their murderers go free? Are we talking about the X-Men or the Menendez Brothers?? —Ed.

"BADLY NEEDED WARNINGS"

In MAD # 327's "Still More Badly Needed Warning Labels for Rock Albums," writer Desmond Devlin's commentaries on popular culture are off track. His criticism of the Beach Boy's box set "Good Vibrations" is an affront to fans of the band. There is no "filler" on this album. Also, if he doesn't like the Diceman, he should at least keep his jokes lighthearted. Andrew Dice Clay never puts down quadriplegics in the way Mr. Devlin infers.

David Ames

Vancouver, Canada

David— We're willing to be corrected — exactly what way DOES the Diceman put down quadriplegics? Seriously, we've been having trouble with Devlin lately and your letter wasn't the first we've received. Yours proved to be the breaking point, however, and we had no alternative but to let him go. Thanks for writing! —Ed.

FAX MAD AT (212) 752-6872

TWO LAYERS OF CAKE



On the left, Keith Veraldi of Los Angeles, CA proudly displays his neat Alfred E. Neuman birthday cake and MAD jigsaw puzzle gift! On the right is Winslow, ME resident Bryna Zlobro's bizarre 14th birthday cake, which he says was prepared by his Aunt. We're not so sure. It could also be a microscopic picture of that flesh-eating virus that's been going around! Ecch!

& TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

PLANT MANAGEMENT

In MAD #327 you had Arthur the Plant on four different pages. Why is that?

Michelle Pulsifer
Poughkeepsie, NY

M— It's all part of a botany research project we're working on in conjunction with Biosphere 2, High Times Magazine and, inexplicably, the folks who make Bosco! —Ed.

MAD HELPS GRAD

I am a Senior in the International Baccalaureate Program at Spruce Creek High School. I am applying to Harvard and Dartmouth, and I want to put "published in nationally circulated periodical" on my resume. If you print this correspondence, you will help me go to one of the top colleges in the country. Thank you!

Adam Heath Avitable
Daytona Beach, FL



Pretty Boy— Harvard and Dartmouth? Judging by your letter and photo, we strongly suggest you also put in an application at the Wilfred Academy of Beauty, just in case. You follow? —Ed.

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

**MAD
#331
ON
SALE
SEPT. 20!**

**SUPER
SPECIAL
#100
ON SALE
OCT. 11!**

MAD Chat continues! On Wednesday, August 17th, from 3-5 p.m. Eastern Time, call (212) 752-6872 and speak LIVE with artist Sam Viviano! If you want to get on Sam's good side when you call, ask him about his new baby daughter Alicia!

PIANO MAD

I caught up with my friend Billy Joel at a Nashville recording studio recently. I presented him a copy of MAD #327 containing "MAD's Billy Joel Songbook." Needless to say, he dug it!

Jared "J.J.Brent" Johnson
Nashville, TN



Superstar Billy Joel enjoys our parodies of his songs in MAD #327. Whoo! Another lawsuit ducked!

MORON MAIL

This is a letter I have been forced to write for my English class. I want to thank you, because you are saving my life.

Anyway, this is the middle part of the letter, where I'm supposed to tell you what I'm writing to you about, and elaborate on my point. (By the way, did you know "elaborate" is actually an ancient Greek word meaning boredom?)

Okay. In this paragraph, I'm supposed to summarize my purpose. However, like most bombed-out midwestern teens, I really haven't figured out my purpose. I hope I'll get a good grade.

Phillip Duple
Creston, IA

Phillip — This is a response we have been forced to write by our Publisher. We want to thank you because you are helping fill our letters page with mindless drivel. Anyway, in this part of the response we're supposed to tell you how insignificant you are and to get a life. In this sentence, we summarize our feelings toward you by using that old MAD comedic chestnut, "Fa fa fa!" Good luck repeating your English class next term! —Ed.

THE CBS MAILBAG

**CBS
NEWS**

A Division of CBS Inc.
524 West 57 Street
New York, New York 10019

Dan Rather
Anchor and Managing Editor

25 April 1994

To the editors:

Regarding "Swine-filled" (Issue #327), I have a few more reality checks to offer:

1. My hair hasn't looked like that since the mid-Eighties. Mort Drucker may be the most talented caricaturist in America, but he's working from outdated, inaccurate publicity stills.
2. The next-to-last panel is clearly a drawing of the actor Lane Smith, who plays Perry White on "Lois & Clark."
3. I never watch "Seinfeld," since it appears opposite "Eye to Eye with Connie Chung."
4. I often read MAD, since it usually makes more sense than other humor magazines, such as TIME.

Thanks,

Dan Rather
Dan Rather



CBS News Anchorman Dan Rather enjoys our depiction of him in "Swine-Filled." Dan says he reads MAD often, but what we want to know is: What's the frequency?

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 330, 485 MADison Avenue N.Y., N.Y. 10022.
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

In this day and age, the youth of America is increasingly aware of "grown-up" issues. Kids are spearheading the environmental movement, and know more about drugs and sex than their parents ever did. (Mostly because they grew up watching their drug-addicted, horny parents!) There is one area, however, where today's know-it-all kids *don't* know it all — politics! It's with them in mind MAD presents...

BOOKS to

By **Dr. Ruse**

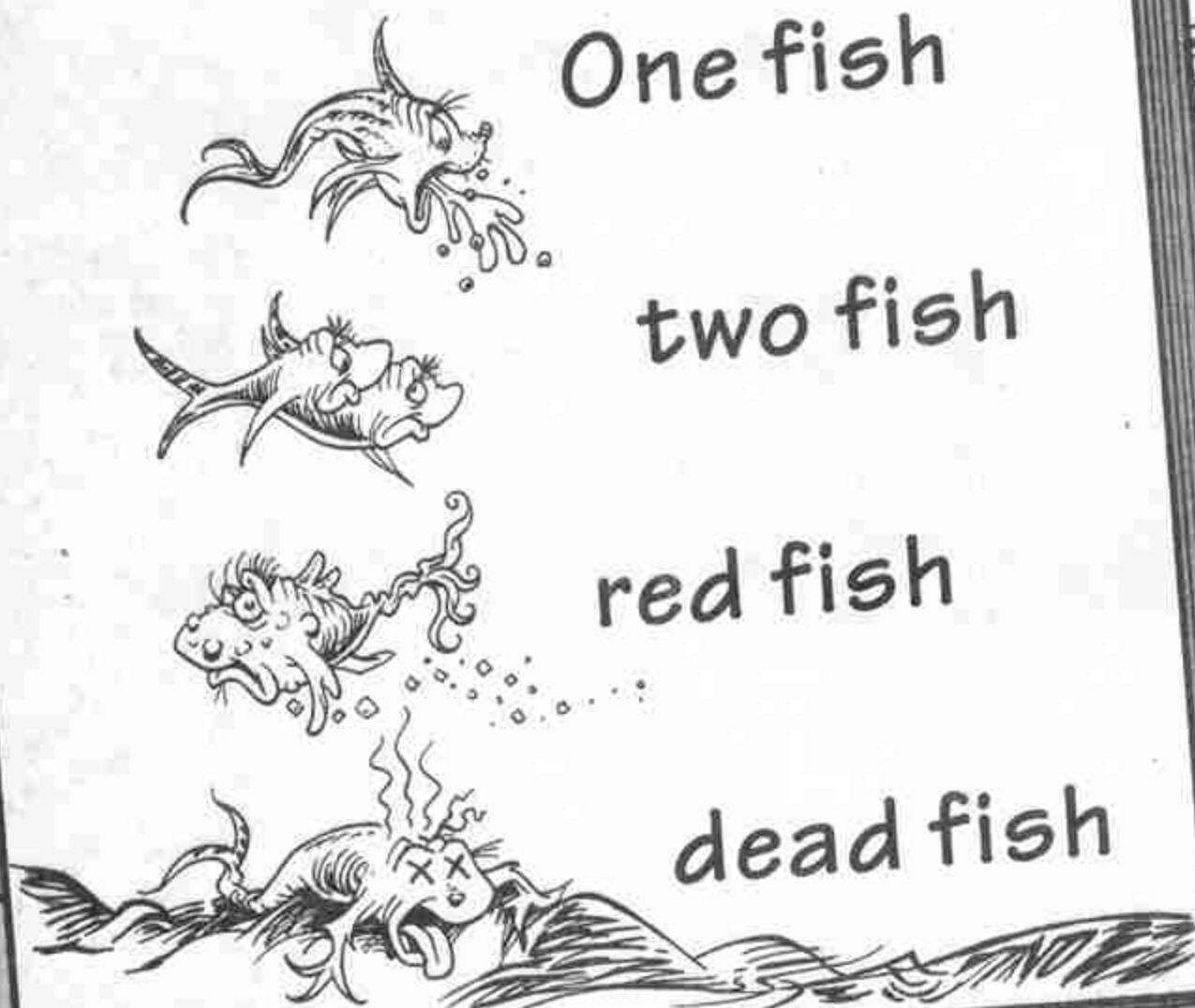


One fish

two fish

red fish

dead fish



One fish

two fish

red fish

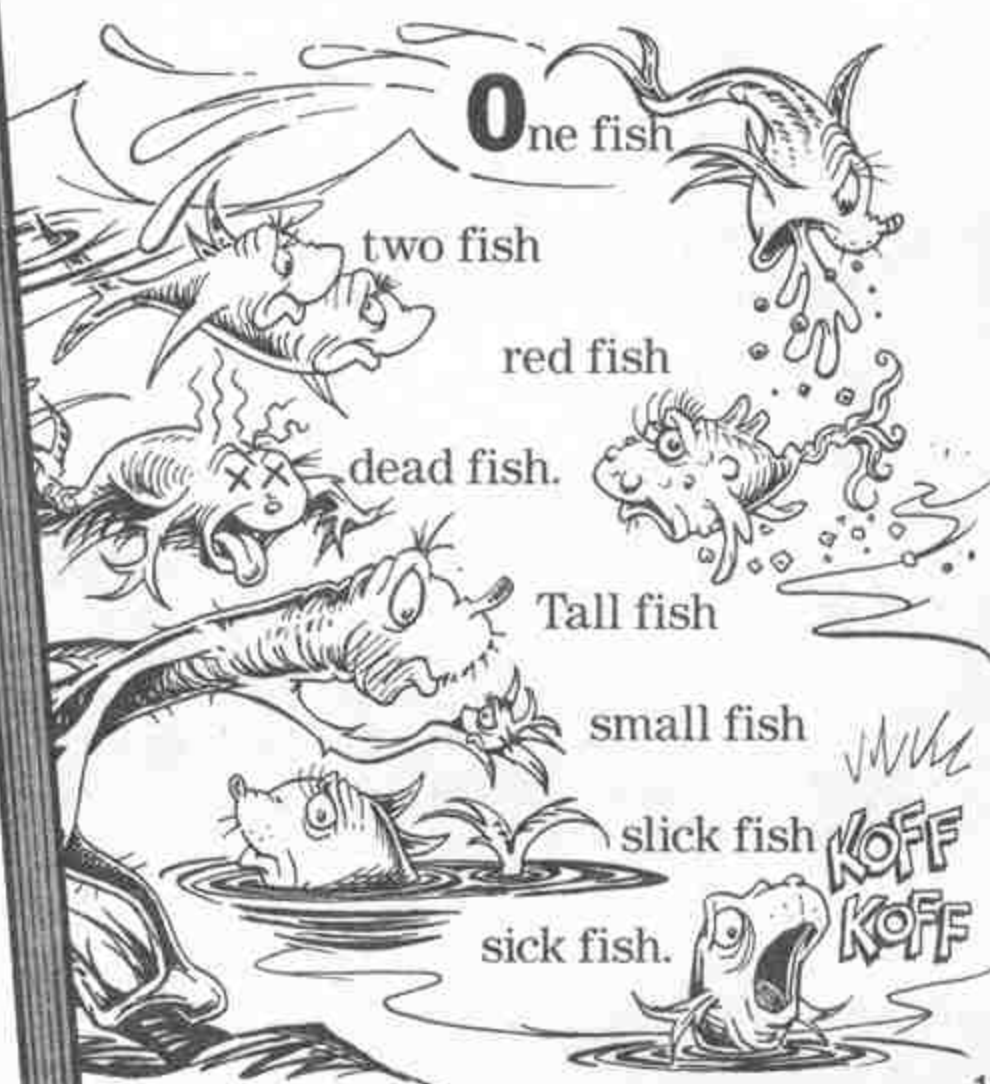
dead fish.

Tall fish

small fish

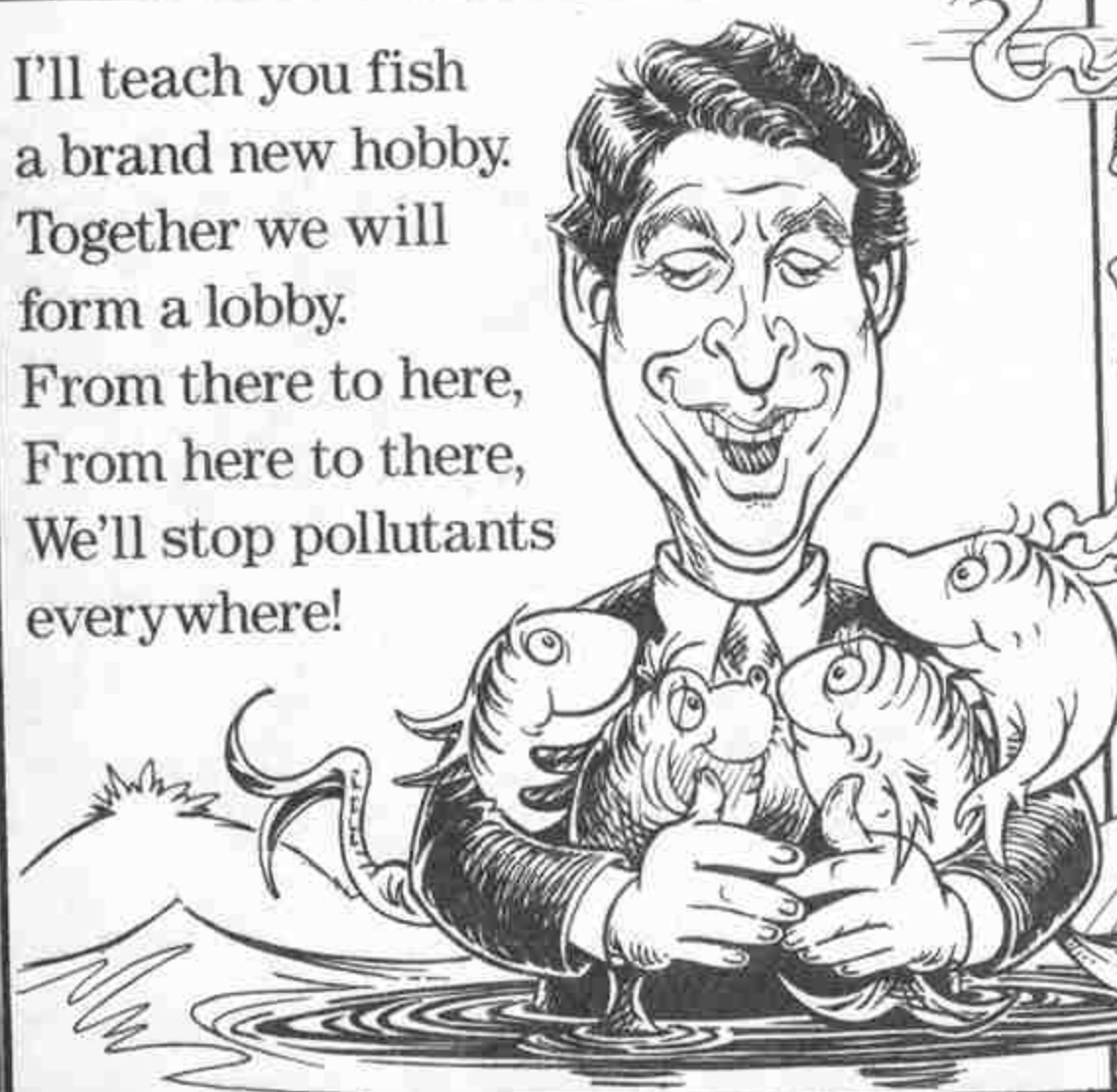
slick fish

sick fish.



1

I'll teach you fish
a brand new hobby.
Together we will
form a lobby.
From there to here,
From here to there,
We'll stop pollutants
everywhere!



Hey Al Gore!
I own a store!
A store you won't
let run no more.
I give jobs.
Gobs of jobs.
Gobs of jobs
to jobless slobs.
I know we make
a sticky goo,
But fish don't vote,
employees do!

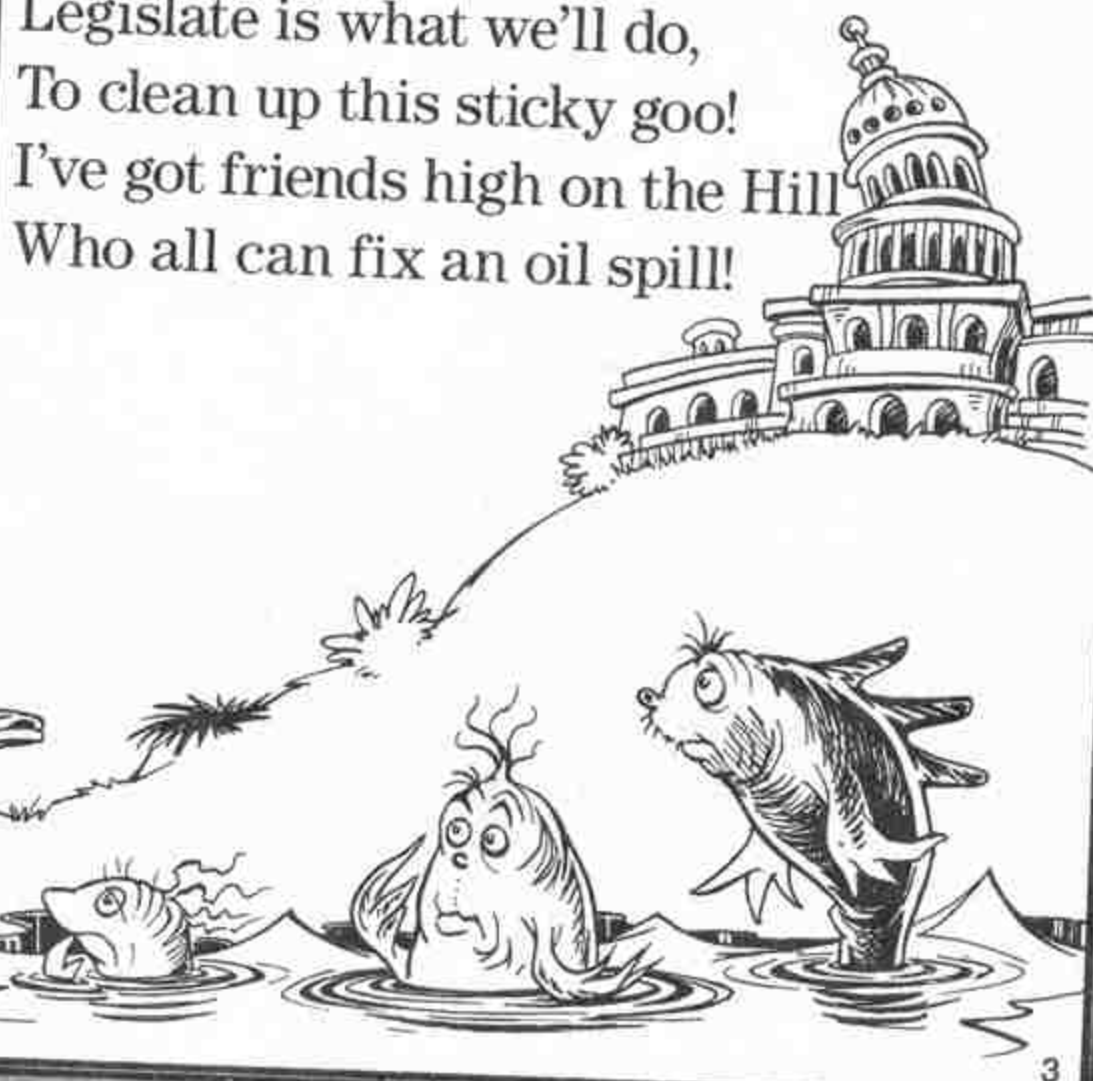
5

MAKE CHILDREN MORE POLITICALLY AWARE

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

Here comes a man
His name's Al Gore.
He wants to clean
the ocean more.
Many say that
he's a bore.

Legislate is what we'll do,
To clean up this sticky goo!
I've got friends high on the Hill
Who all can fix an oil spill!



Slop! Slop!
Slop! Slop!
I can't seem
to make it stop.
Sludge! Sludge!
Sludge! Sludge!
Tell me, who am I
to judge?
Goo! Goo!
Goo! Goo!
There's not a thing
that I can do!

So whether fish are red or dead
Just keep this one thought in your head



Red fish swim and dead fish float
Who gives a damn? Give me your vote!

Bill Clinton and the Terrible, Horrible, No Good, Very Bad Day

RUDITH WORST

Illustrated by SEA CRUZ



I fell asleep with a Big Mac in my hand and now there's special sauce in my hair and when I got out of bed this morning I tripped over Socks and I had laryngitis again and I could tell it was going to be a terrible, no good, very bad day.



I thought it would cheer me up to get a haircut but the barber charged me too much and made me look silly. Then everyone yelled at me for holding up planes at the airport. And then Hillary got a really cheap haircut and still looked better than me.



I could tell it was going to be a terrible, horrible, no good, very bad day.



At breakfast I read the morning newspaper and it said most people think my Health Care proposal is an unworkable mess and that my foreign policy is unfocused and spineless and that I have huge love handles.



2

I think I'll move back to Little Rock.



3

On the evening news a man said I was lying about my role in the Whitewater Scandal. Then some Senators came on and said I was more unethical than Richard Nixon and that I would never finish my first term unless I "came clean."



6

When I went to bed Hillary wanted to sleep with Socks, not with me, and I couldn't stop thinking about Janet Reno.

It has been a terrible, horrible, no good, very bad day.

Vincent Foster used to tell me some days are like that.

Especially in Little Rock.



Curious George

Goes to Washington



by
H. O. Vey

This is George.
George went to Yale.
He was a good little monkey,
because he wasn't very curious.



After eight years, The Man in the Cowboy Hat
left office and George ran for President.
He asked a little bird named Quayle
to be his running mate.
The little bird was not qualified,
but George did not care.
He still wasn't very curious.



George won the election. He found it was
hard to be President without being curious.
People lost their jobs. OOPS! The deficit
grew. OOPS! And the little Quayle bird
kept messing up too. OOPS! Before long
George's wife and dog were more popular
than him. OOPS! OOPS!

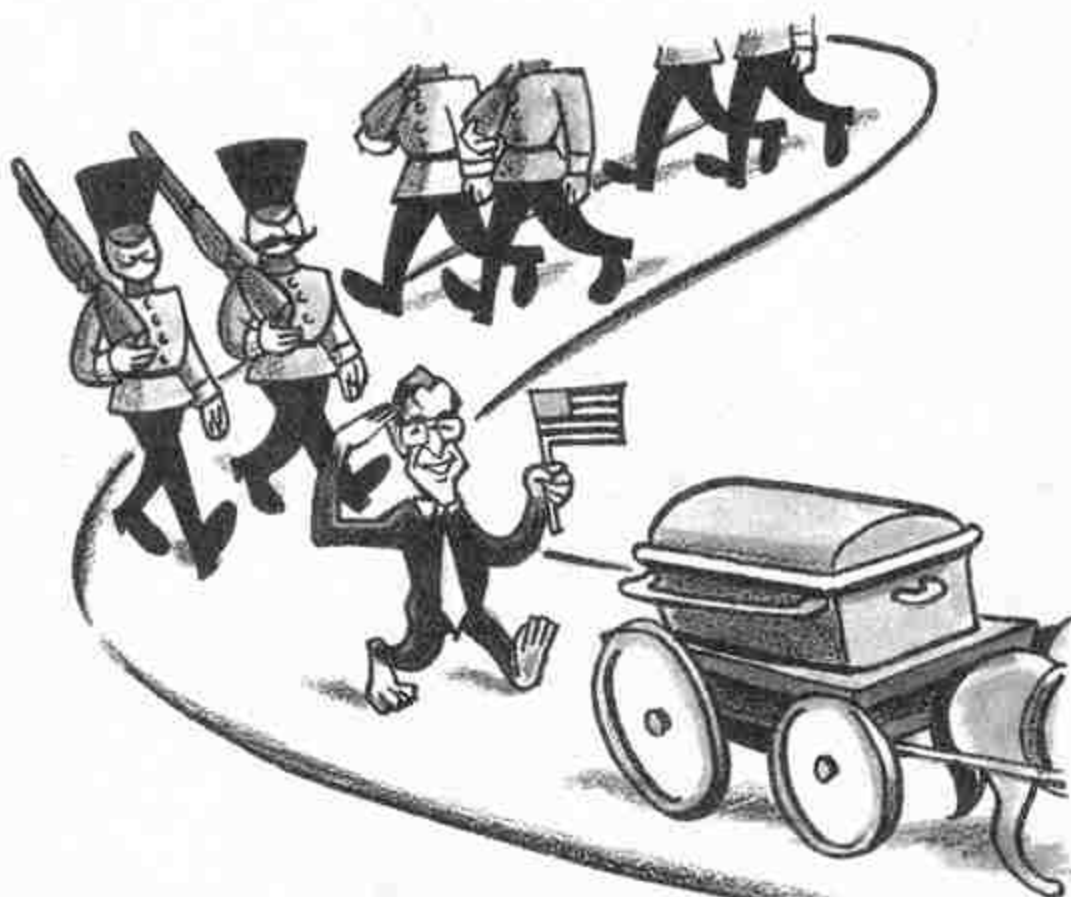


One day, The Actor with the Cowboy Hat asked George if he wanted to be Vice-President. "I'm going to violate the Constitution and sell arms illegally to Iran," the Actor said. George said nothing. He wasn't very curious.



2

For a long time, George was The Actor in the Cowboy Hat's favorite monkey. When a foreign Head of State died and The Actor in the Cowboy Hat didn't want to go to the funeral, George went for him. George was good at funerals.



3

After four years, George ran for President again. He said everything was fine. He was still not very curious about the lost jobs, the big deficit or the little bird. But the voters were curious. So they sent George away...



6

...to TEXAS!
What a nice place
for George to live!



7

This is a story about babes. Have you ever thought about where babes come from? Have you ever wondered how they can ruin political careers? In this book, we will talk about

How Babes Are Made

by Andrew C. Tawdry and Steven Schlepp
Illustrated by Bleak Handout

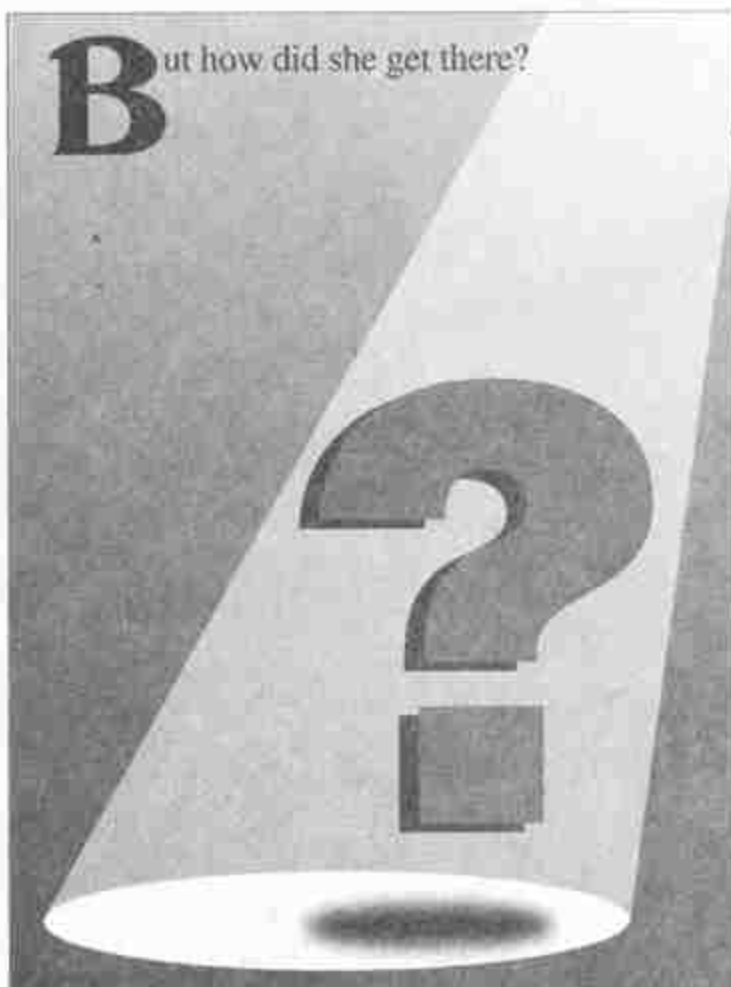
Babes come from a place called Relative Obscurity. Relative Obscurity is a place where someone is known by a few people, but isn't at all famous. The person might be a third-rate model, local reporter or political campaign volunteer.



Then one day the person makes headlines. Maybe it's because someone has revealing photos of them. Or maybe it's because the person calls a press conference. Either way, she doesn't live in Relative Obscurity anymore. Now she lives in a new place called The Spotlight.



But how did she get there?



Sometime after she leaves Relative Obscurity and before she arrives in The Spotlight, she meets a Politician on the Rise.



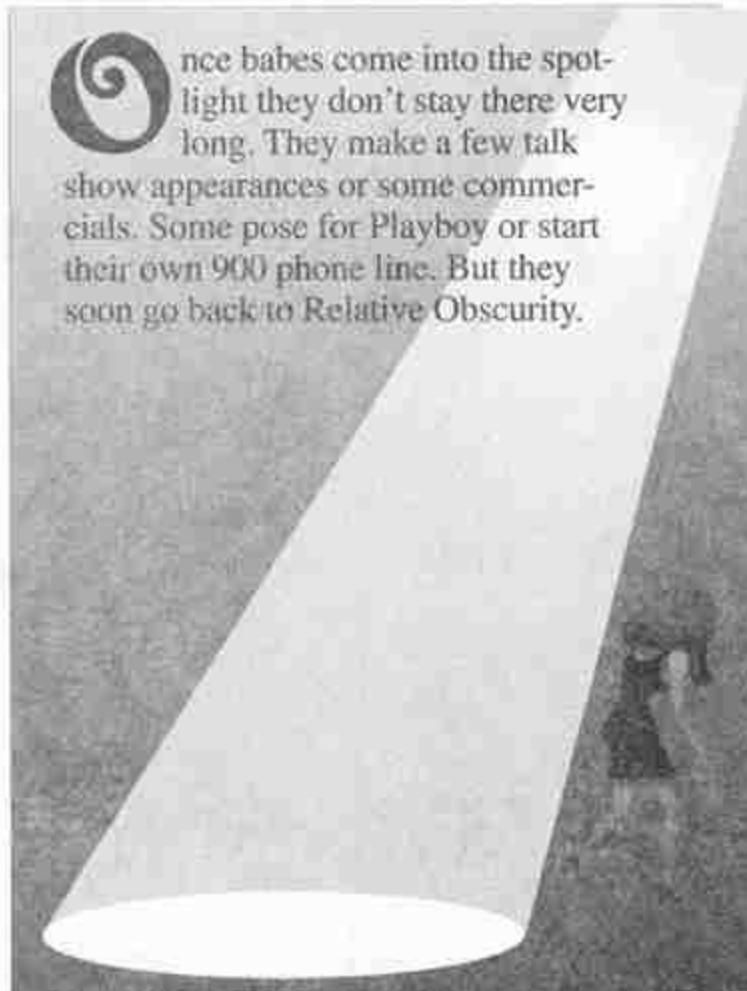
They lie down together in a bed and the Politician on the Rise places his penis in the babe's vagina. Unlike plants and animals, when humans do this, they are sharing a very special relationship. It is known as an affair.



Rice is made this way. So is Flowers.



Once babes come into the spotlight they don't stay there very long. They make a few talk show appearances or some commercials. Some pose for Playboy or start their own 900 phone line. But they soon go back to Relative Obscurity.



So now you know where babes come from. As long as there are Politicians on the Rise there will be babes. This is how sex scandals begin.



SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

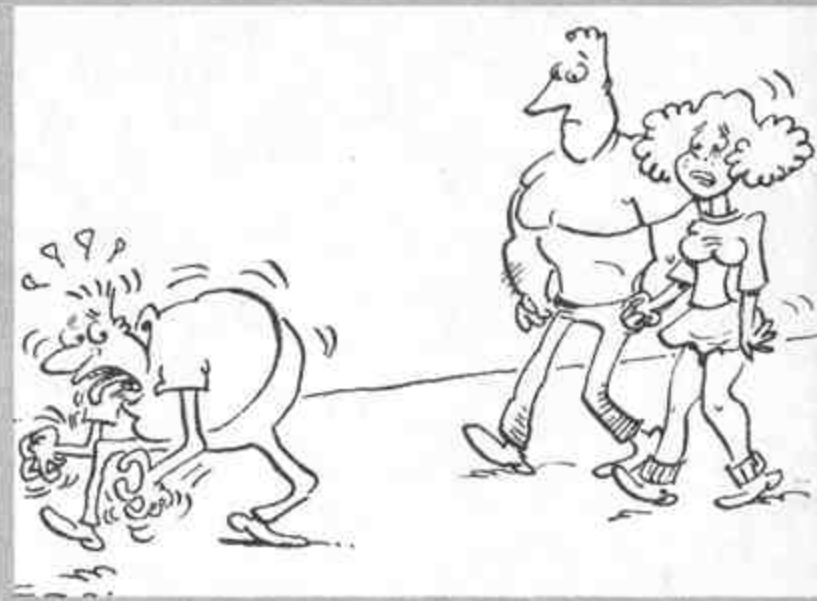
A MAD LOOK AT SEXUAL HARASSMENT



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



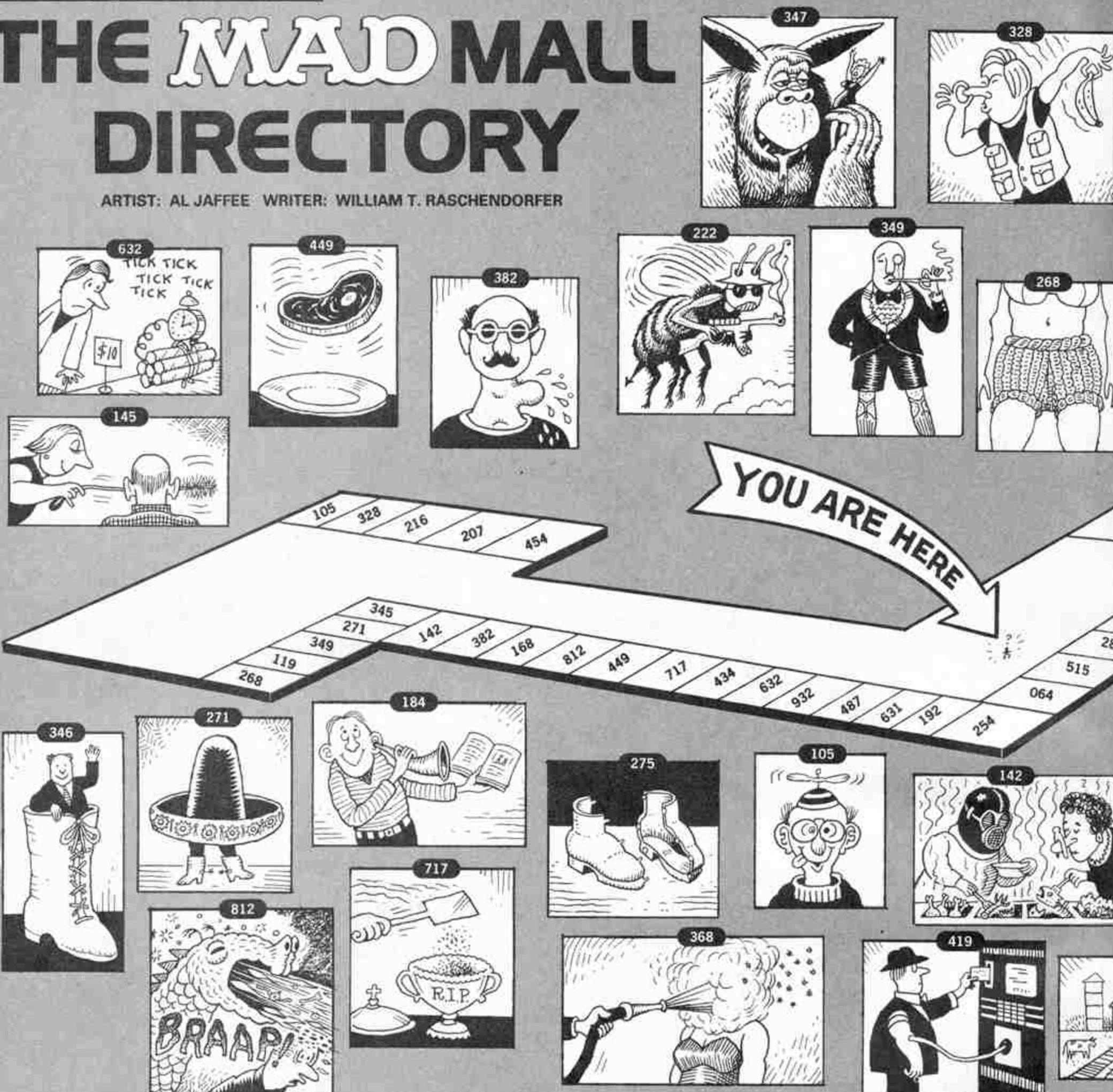




LITTLE SHOP OF HAR-HARS DEPT.

THE MAD MALL DIRECTORY

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: WILLIAM T. RASCHENDORFER



APPAREL

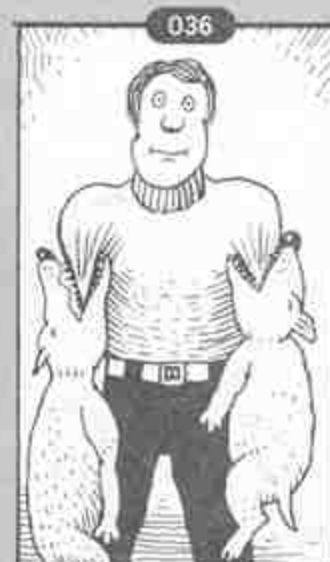
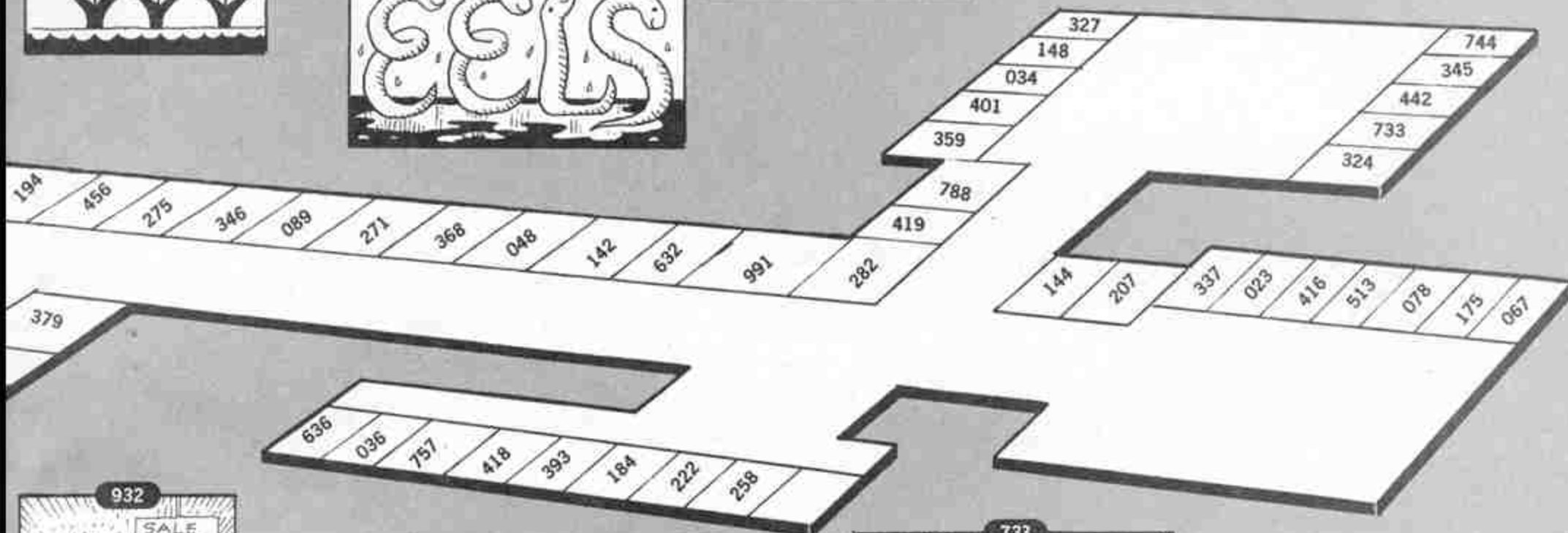
- 105 Twitwear
- 328 Banana Repugnant
- 216 Scotch-Guarded Undergarments
- 144 Just Dickeys
- 207 Big And Tall Infant Wear
- 454 Hindenburg Maternity Fashions
- 337 Achmed's Used Leisure Suits At Unbelievable Prices
- 268 Mel's Wicker Panties
- 119 Bulging Boy Fashions
- 023 The Dainty Dude
- 349 Gunther's Formal Lederhosen
- 271 Zapata's Regulation Sombreros
- 416 Gor-tex Formal Wear
- 345 Just Kilts

RESTAURANTS

- 206 Scurvy Burger
- 142 The Rancid Buffet
- 382 The Sweaty Goiter
- 168 Brew & Brawl
- 513 Sir Puffy's
- 193 International House Of Corn Flakes
- 812 The Belching Dragon
- 449 The Spastic Steak
- 078 Greasy Ernie's Tofu Tent
- 717 The Burger Crematorium
- 434 Non-sectarian Shish Kabob
- 175 Burrito Yogurt
- 067 Just Yams

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

- 222 Killer Bee Toy & Hobby
- 932 Radioactive Shack
- 487 Sawdust-A-Rama
- 221 The Sharpton Image
- 192 Max Korn's Notions
- 254 The Warner Brothers Studio Store (Closed)
- 064 Red Eye Photography Studios
- 515 Dan's Digital Grandfather Clocks
- 632 Anything That Ticks For Ten Bucks
- 379 The Corduroy Wig Supply House
- 288 The Incredible World Of Spatulas
- 194 Just Bongos



ENTERTAINMENT

- 359 Cineplex Odoriferous
- 401 Vanishing Quarters Video Arcade
- 034 Newsstand With Unsupervised Girlie Magazine Section
- 148 The 8-Track Stereo Barn
- 327 Captain Hackey's Pirated Computer Software
- 744 Everything Beta
- 347 Just Donkey Kong

SHOES

- 456 The Moist Sole
- 275 Snap-On Shoes
- 346 Ed's Big And Tall Shoes
- 089 Just Spurs

FAMILY SERVICES

- 271 Pinkeye's Vision Joint
- 368 One-Hour Delousing
- 048 60-Minute Prosthetics
- 145 We Probe Anything, Inc.
- 991 Organs Plus
- 282 Hair Manglers
- 419 Blood Bank ATM
- 788 Just Pus
- 634 Appendectomies in About An Hour

JEWELRY

- 442 Diamonds, Gems & Kidney Stones, Inc.
- 733 The Medical Alert Bracelet Emporium
- 324 Van Cleef & Ragu
- 636 Just Tiaras

BOOKS

- 184 Books For The Deaf
- 225 Just Pamphlets

PET SHOPS

- 036 Three Finger Fred's Pitbulls & Dobermans
- 757 Lab Animal Closeouts
- 418 Erotic Pet Shop
- 393 Just Eels

SPORTING GOODS

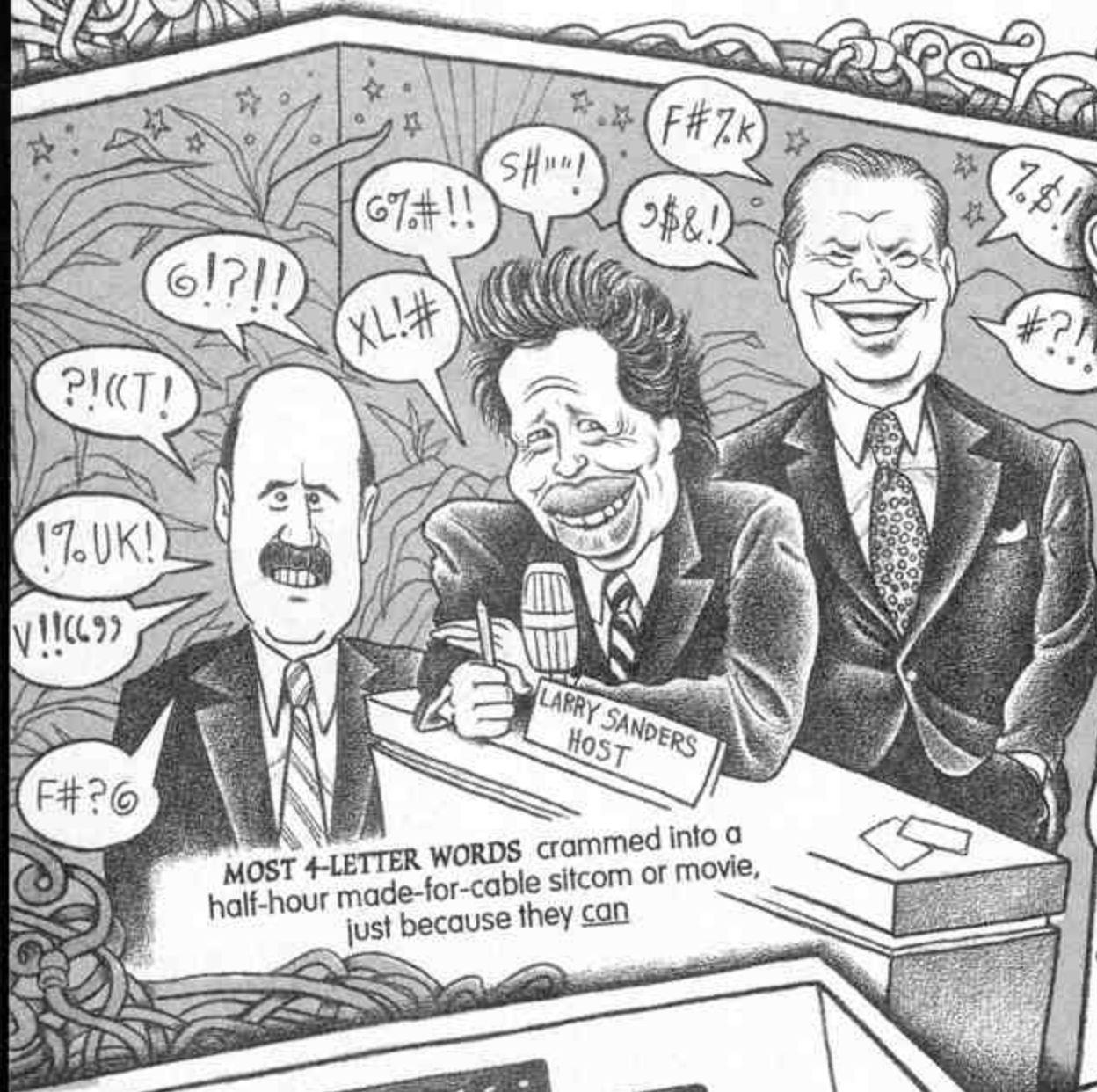
- 258 Just Balls

THE WINNERS OF OUR DISCONTENT DEPT.

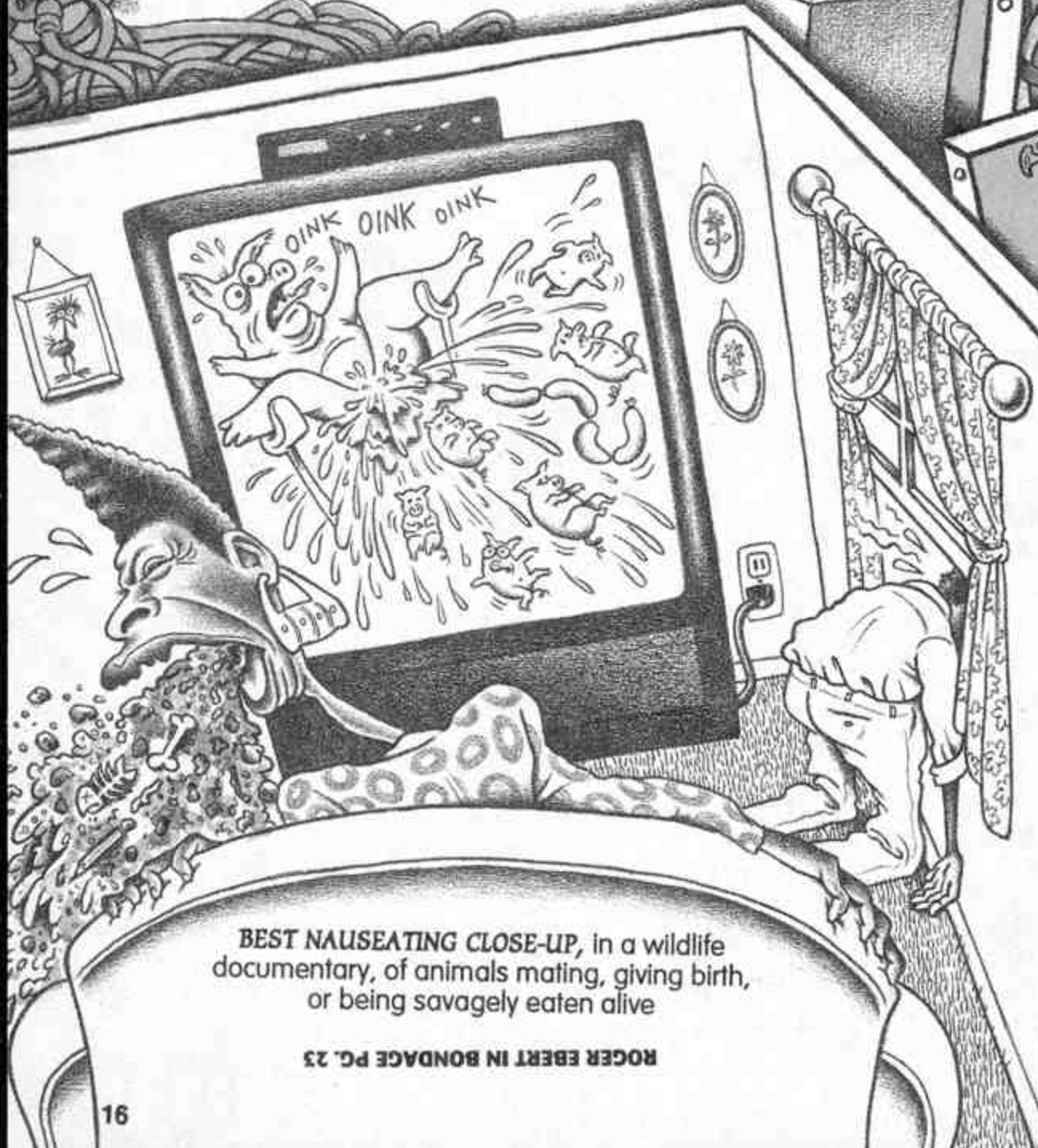
NEW "ACE" CABLE TV AWARDS

We'd Like to See

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



MOST 4-LETTER WORDS crammed into a half-hour made-for-cable sitcom or movie, just because they can



BEST NAUSEATING CLOSE-UP, in a wildlife documentary, of animals mating, giving birth, or being savagely eaten alive

ROGER EBERT IN BONDAGE PG. 23



BEST ACTING by a cable industry executive testifying before Congress on how much he "truly cares" about customers

BEST STRAIGHT FACE by an ESPN announcer doing play-by-play of the latest goofy "trash-sport" their programming "geniuses" dreamed up

...the first year-- so let's go over the rules for **DONKEY ICE BASKETBALL!**

MOST OUTRAGEOUS "Pay-Per-View" charge for a sporting event that will be shown to everyone on free TV the next week

THANK YOU FOR JOINING US. AND REMEMBER YOU CAN SEE THIS ENTIRE FIGHT NEXT WEEK ON NBC...

MOST UNFUNNY COMEDIAN who'd still be working at 7-Eleven if not for desperate cable channels with 24 hours of dead air to fill

MOST VIEWER INJURIES attributable to trendy, new "bad example" cartoon show

THE "JERRY VAN DYKE GUEST APPEARANCES" **MARATHON**

MY MOTHER THE CAR

COACH

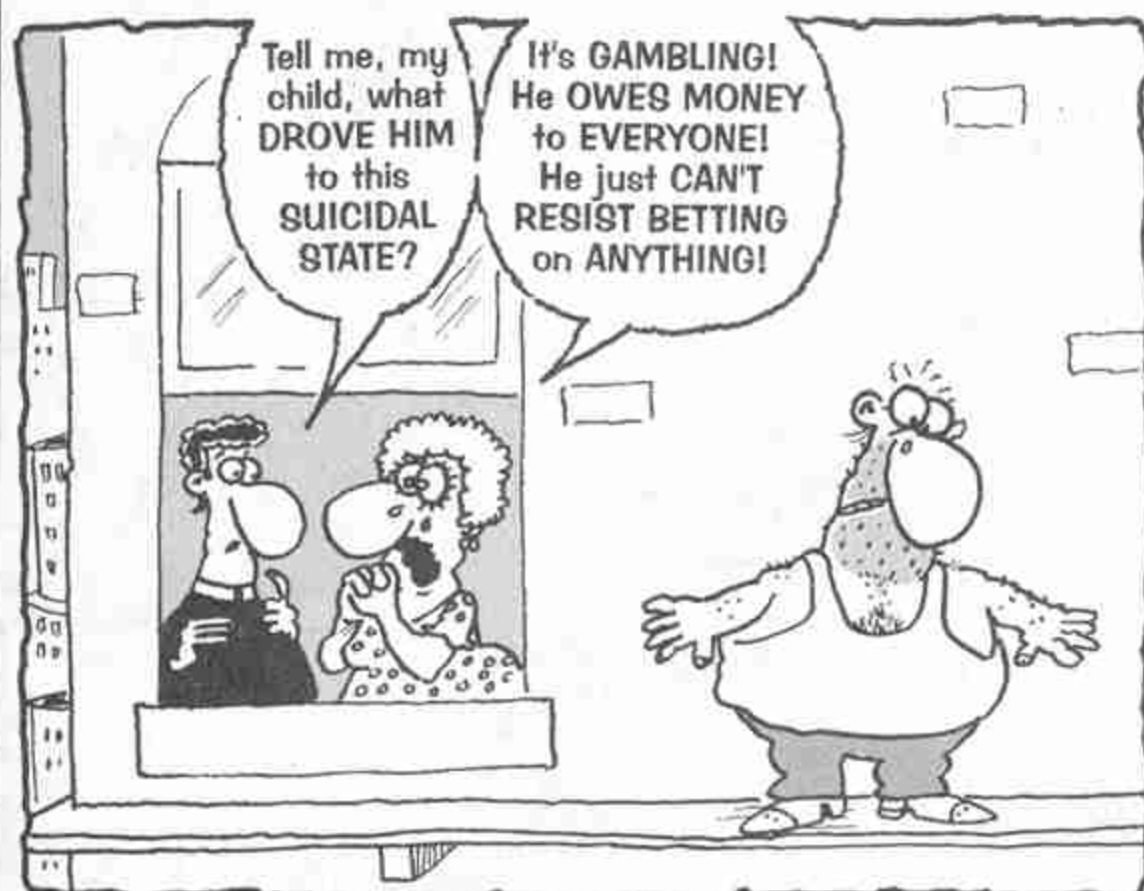
LAMEST "THEME" designed to lure viewers into watching for 27 1/2 hours straight

DUE TO THE FULL MOON AND HIGH TIDE ESN WILL NOW BE CHANNEL...

COM	→ 40	22
MAX	45	←
CSP	36	↗ ↘
DIS	16	↗ ↘
ESPN	8	↗ 12
FAM	→ 67	
VH1	62	←
TNT	↗ 66	

BEST PHONY-BALONEY EXCUSE, by a local cable company, as to why they're mixing up all the channels again

THE JADED JUMPERS JEOPARDY



GETTING A REEL
EDUCATION DEPT.

MAD Tours a Typical FILM SCHOOL

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITERS: STAN HART & CHRIS HART

Hello, I'm Gene Sitstill, the tall one for those of you who keep getting confused between me and Egret, the fat one! Today I'm doing an in-depth piece on the newest phenomenon in American education, the film school! And to show us what it's all about, we're talking with Dean Harry Porcine!

Welcome! Our school's mission is to encourage a whole new generation of film makers, writers, producers and movie executives! And I'm proud to say that our school has been government approved for veterans! Those guys have been through a lot!

You mean like the Vietnam and Gulf Wars?

No, like the asinine courses those late night Sally Struthers commercials sweet talked them into! If they couldn't make a career in gun repair, tire rotation or casino card counting, they still have a fighting chance to make it in the film industry!



Our school is the perfect place to be for the cinematic arts! We realistically get students prepared for a life in the film capital!

How do you do that?

We give each of them a bullet proof vest for our riots, dehydrated food for our earthquakes and portable oxygen for our frequent third stage smog alerts!



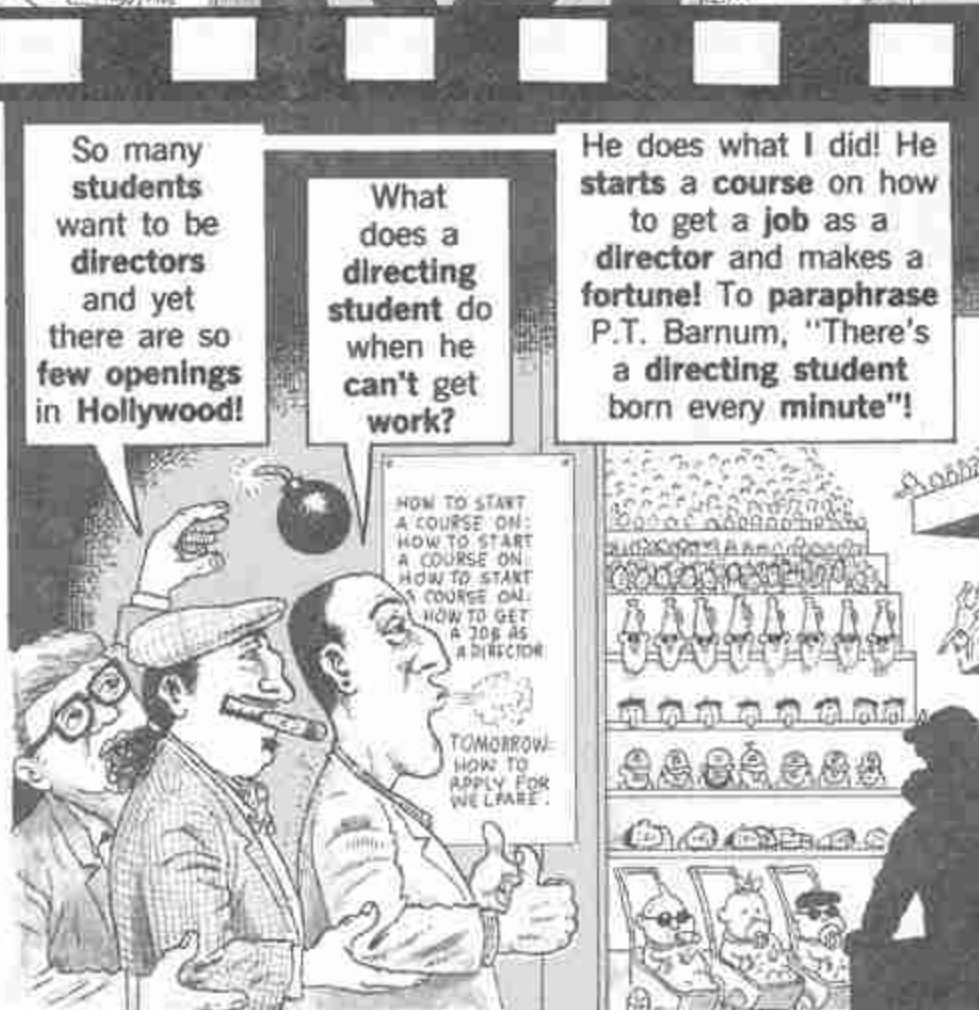
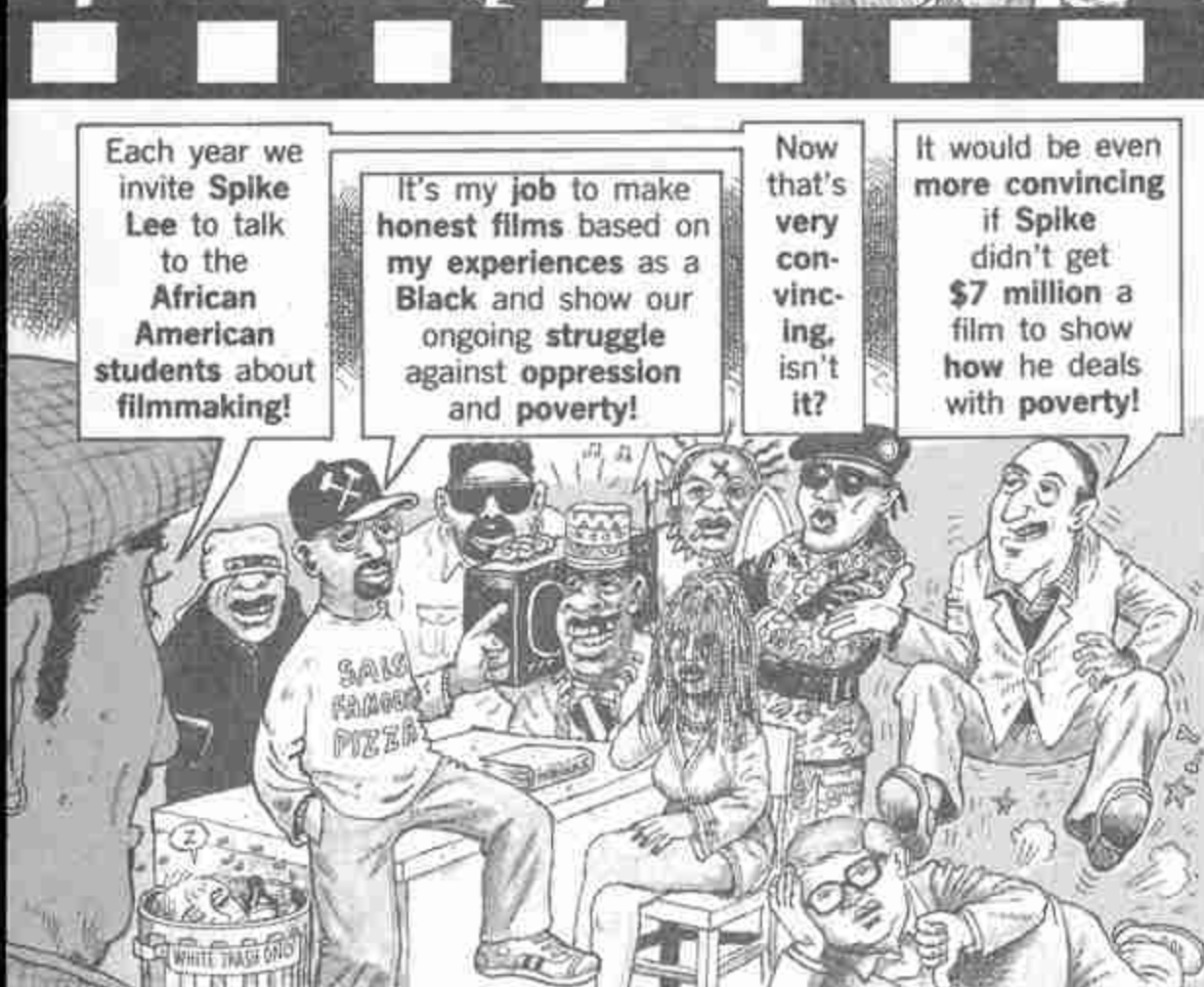
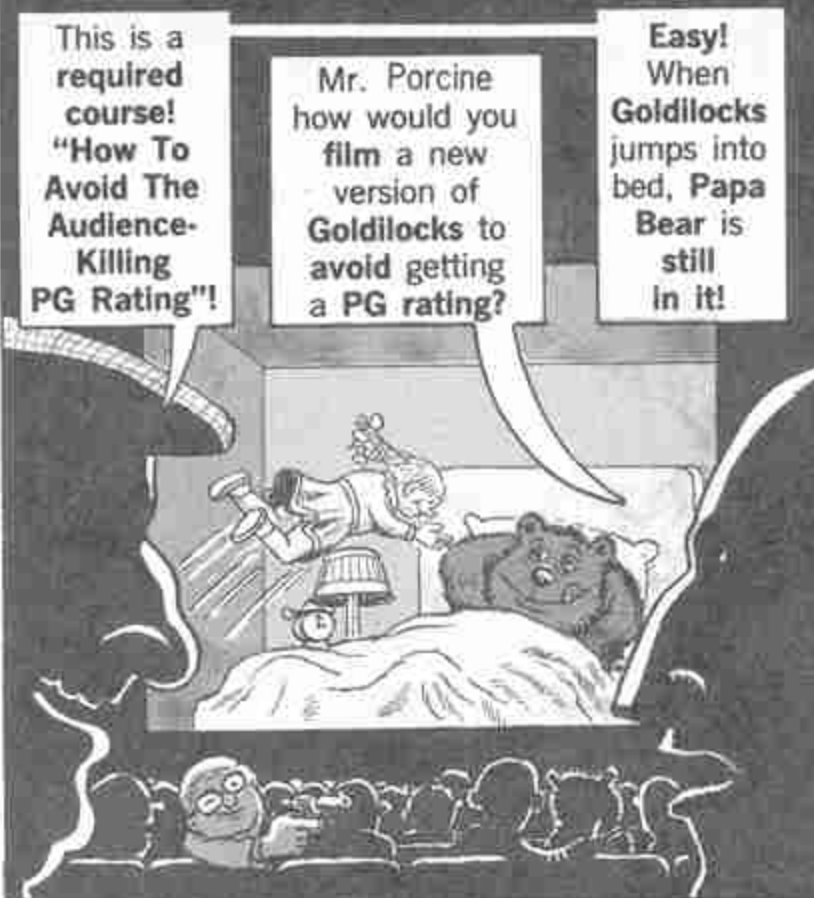
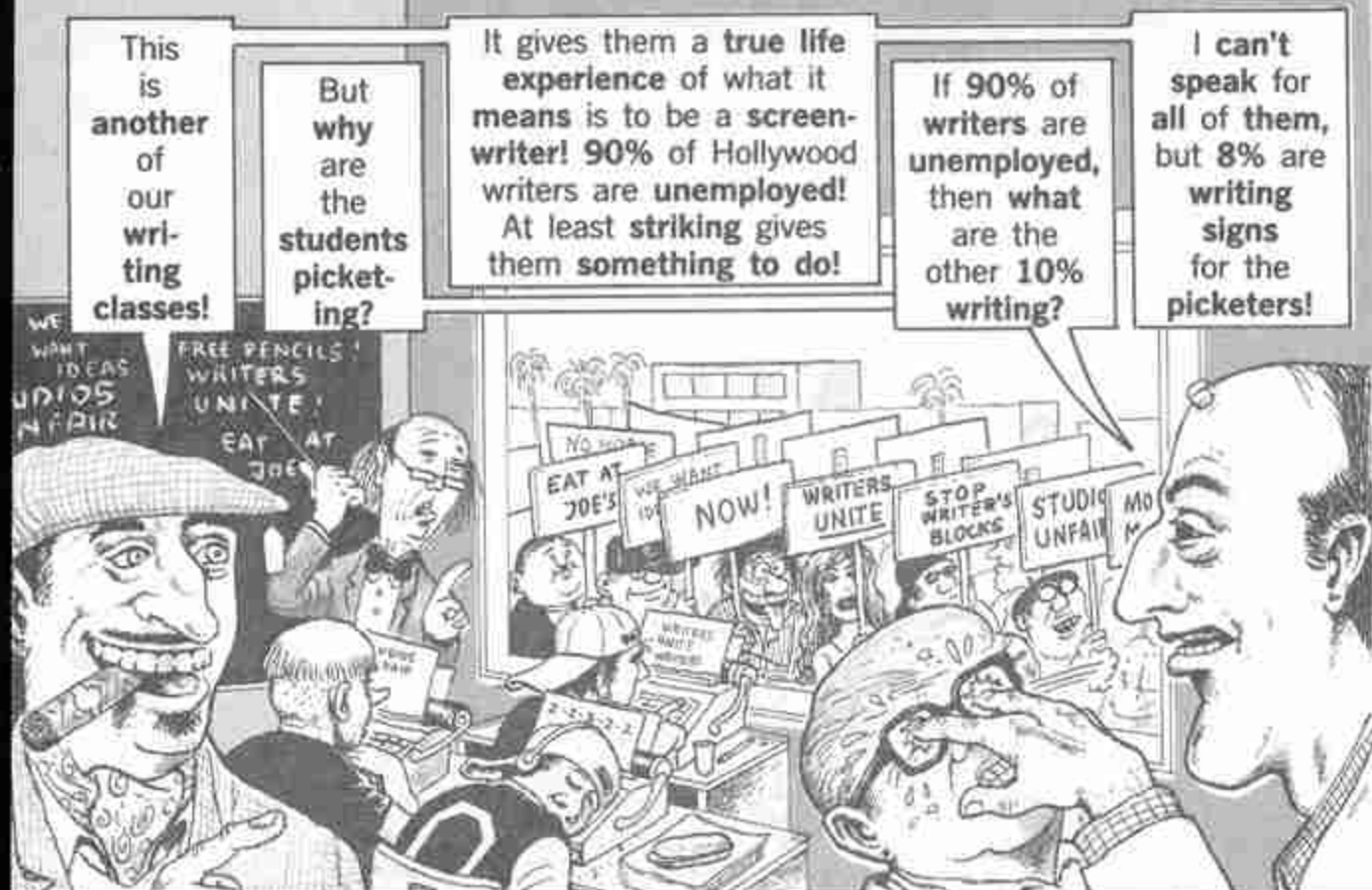
What class is this?

"Inspirational Screenwriting"!

But they're all watching TV!

Right! That's where the inspiration for the most successful new screenplays come from—old TV shows! *The Fugitive*? *The Beverly Hillbillies*? *The Addams Family*? I'm proud to say that this year one of our students sold a screenplay to a major studio! It's called, "Bowling For Dollars, the Movie!"





In this class we give directors acting lessons!

So they can better appreciate actors' problems?

No, so they can act like they love the ego-tists who could ruin their careers! Like Macaulay Culkin's dad!

I want \$35 million for my brat's next movie, 50% of the gross and a piece of every film ever made, whether he's in it or not!

It's part of a game we play—a variation of "Pin the Tail on the Donkey" called, "Plant a Kiss on the Monster's Ass"!

In this scene from our Age Discrimination Class, a student's been rejected for a job as a studio exec because he's 24!

I guess 24 is young to be a movie exec!

No, too old! Once you're through puberty, you're through! The average age in The Producers' Retirement Home is 26!



Here's our "How to Keep Your Job as a Film Executive" class! This kid's our best student!

Let's make a Western!

Forget it!

A Suspense Thriller?

Drop dead!

A Sci-Fi flick?

You're a fool!

How 'bout a Love Story?

I think I'm gonna vomit!

He's rejecting every idea! What's this got to do with keeping his job as a film exec?

Everything! The student must learn the most important thing a studio exec can do is NOT to make any movies! That way he won't be blamed when pictures bomb! Remember, a film exec's job isn't to make films—his job is to keep his job!



This is our "Producer/Writer Take a Meeting Class," where future story editors and producers practice destroying screenplays!

Let's change the hero from a man into a woman!

But it's a screenplay about Abraham Lincoln!

But the ending's a downer! I want something upbeat!

That's crazy! President Lincoln was assas—

Who cares? Let's update the story for the '90s and get Prince to do the soundtrack!

Why do the execs think they're smarter than the writer?

Because they are! Anyone who allows himself to be abused the way a writer is and still continues to write movies is a bigger schmuck than all those dopey execs combined!



This is our "Producer-Speak" class. Here, students learn to decipher what a producer means when he talks in show-biz jargon!

"I love ya, baby!"

That means, "Your career is over!"

"Your screenplay's got a green light!"

"We buried it two weeks ago!"

"I like your script—it's very 'high concept!'"

"I didn't understand a word of it!"



Many of our students want to make documentaries!

Why? Because documentaries are objective portrayals of reality?

No, because with documentaries no one cares if the camera work is sloppy and there's no point to the whole thing!

Why's that?

Because no one ever sees them except at artsy-fartsy film festivals!



This is our two-hour course on the infamous Hollywood agent! The first hour we teach how agents lie, never return calls and sell out their clients at the drop of a hat!

What do you teach in the second hour?

How the student can get one!



Until last week we gave a course on how to be an agent! But the teacher left because he got fired as an agent at Creative Artists Agency!

What happened to him?

His boss, Mike Ovitz, caught him in a "truth"!



We have a lot of very dedicated students. Many of them go on to our graduate film school!

To get a deeper understanding of film as an art form?

Of course not! To get another year in which they don't have to go out into the real world and look for a job!



And speaking of finding jobs, we have our placement center! Take a look!

I'd like a job working on a real movie!

You're five minutes too late! We had an opening but someone just took it!

Was it a good job?

I'll be very disappointed if it isn't!

Why is that??

Because I took it! But you can have this job if you want a crummy career as a placement counselor!

PLACEMENT CENTER

Jobs are hard to get in the film business! It's all nepotism! So we've changed our placement agency to reflect this reality!

But if all the good jobs go to relatives of Hollywood big wigs, what kind of an agency is this?

An adoption agency! Would you happen to know if Steven Spielberg would be interested in having a 45-year old dean as a son?

ADOPTION CENTER

Your school is very thorough! You answer every question anyone could ask about the film business!

Unfortunately, there are some questions no one in the profession can answer!

Like what?

For example: Given the fact their last ten movies combined grossed about \$400, why would anyone make a movie starring Bruce Willis, Tom Selleck or Woody Allen?

HOLLY REST

I thought we'd do lunch at this trendy restaurant! It's where all the important people in the film biz go! You'll see a lot of our graduates inside!

They eat lunch here?

They serve lunch here! They're waiters!

Well, that's the film biz for you!



TEASE A CROWD DEPT.

A Comprehensive Sociological Study MAJOR LEAGUE

BOSTON RED SOX FANS

- rent "Silence of the Lambs" when they're in the mood for something light and cheerful.
- refer to death as "the other disappointment."
- can't believe that the Book of Revelations doesn't mention the '86 Sox next to the Antichrist and Armageddon.



LOS ANGELES DODGERS FANS

- leave the game during the National Anthem, to beat the traffic.
- are the only fans who can buy Valium at the concession stands.
- don't understand why the manager won't put the pitching machine in the starting rotation.

PHILADELPHIA PHILLIES FANS

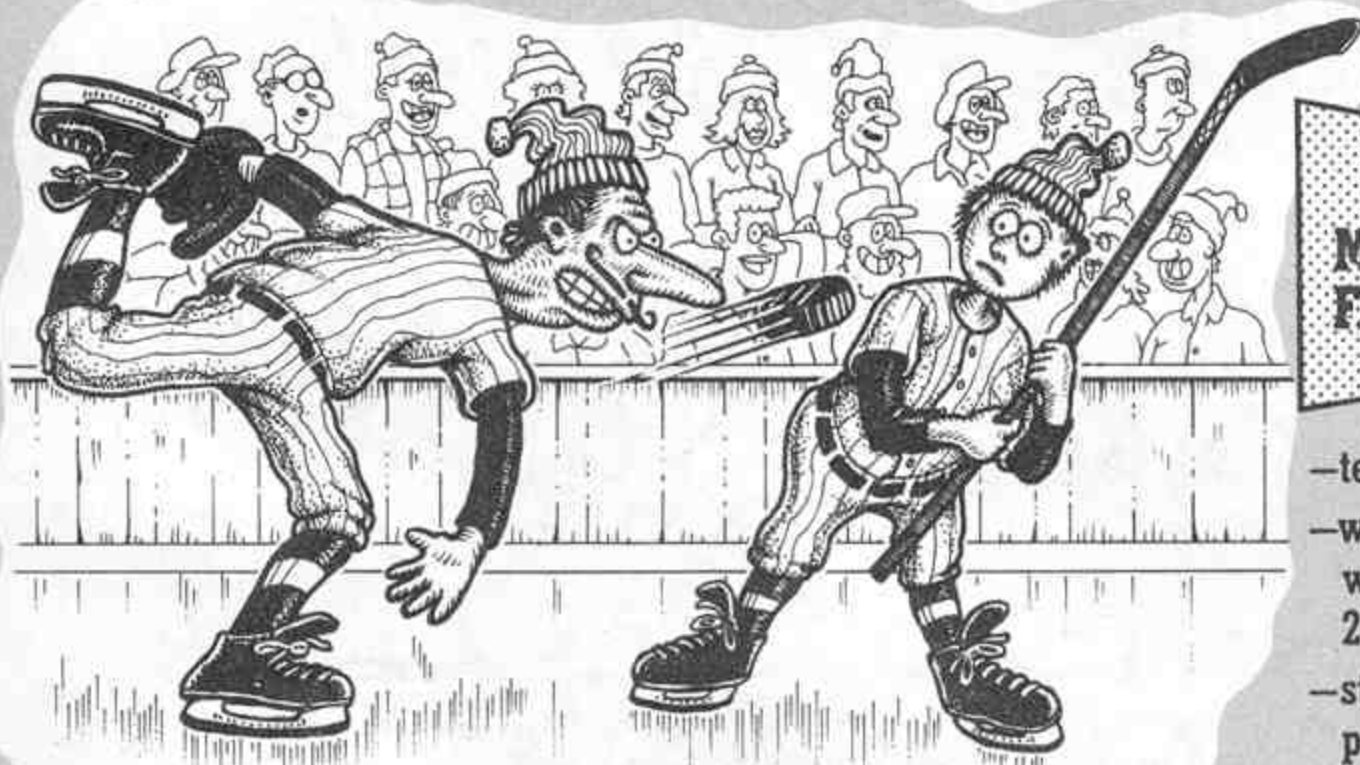
- boo the March of Dimes poster child when she throws out the opening pitch.
- were so excited by their last World Series victory that they stayed up past 8:30 PM celebrating.
- think the Designated Hitter rule is a great idea, since it would give them a 10th player to curse at.



of the Distinguishing Characteristics of **BASEBALL FANS**

NEW YORK YANKEES FANS

- are the only fans who go through a combination turnstile/metal detector.
- have made the bleacher's beer salesman the sixth-highest paid man in baseball.
- think shouting "Kill the ump!" is just big talk if you aren't ready to back it up.



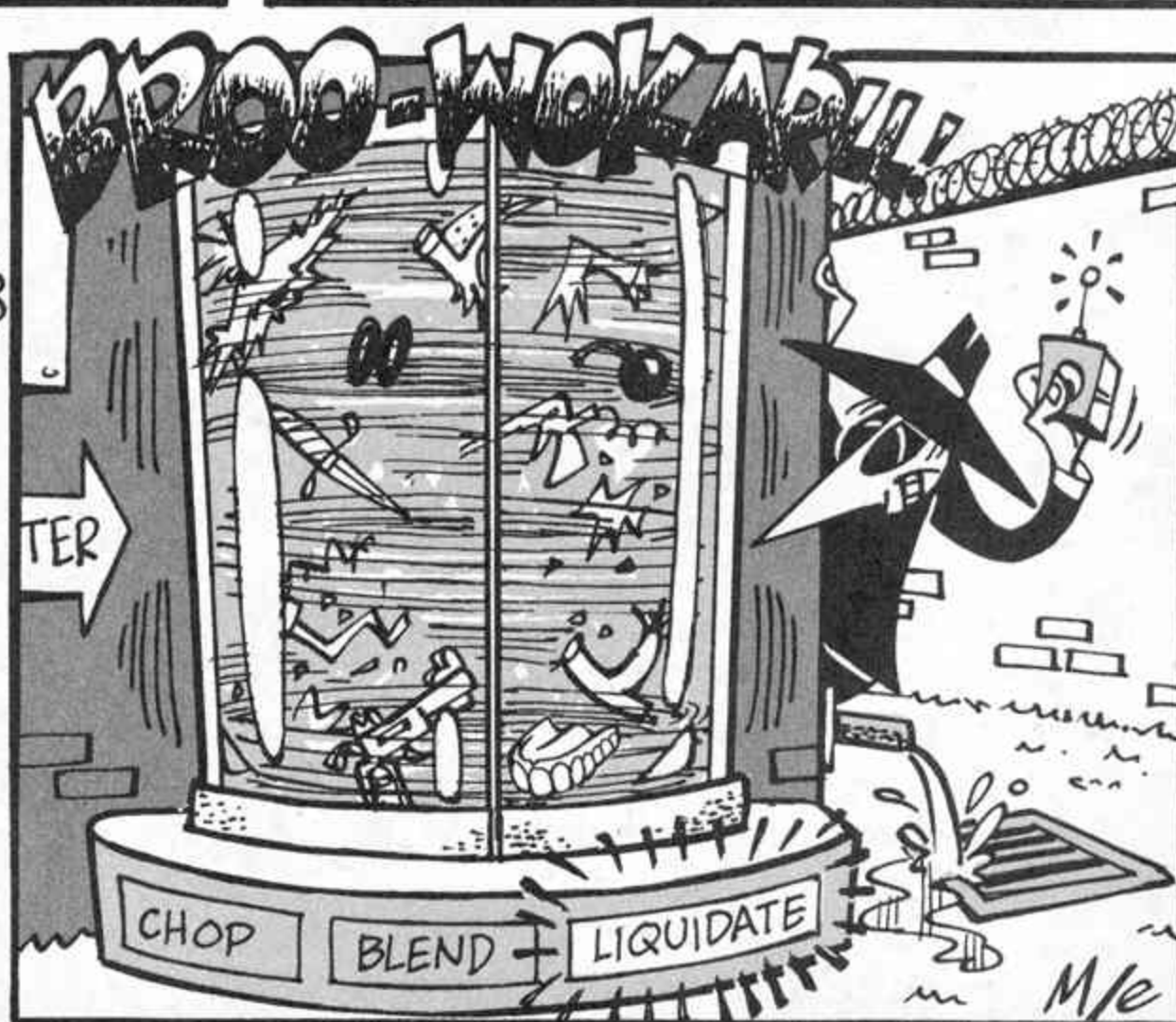
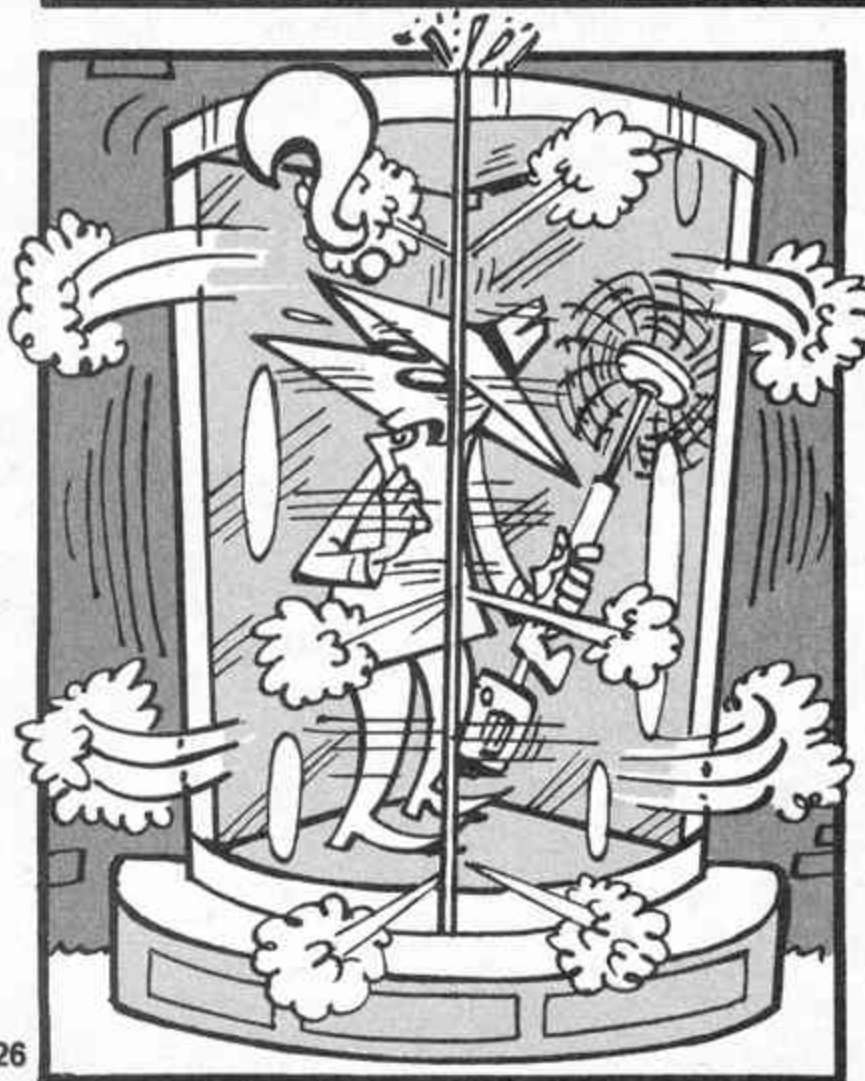
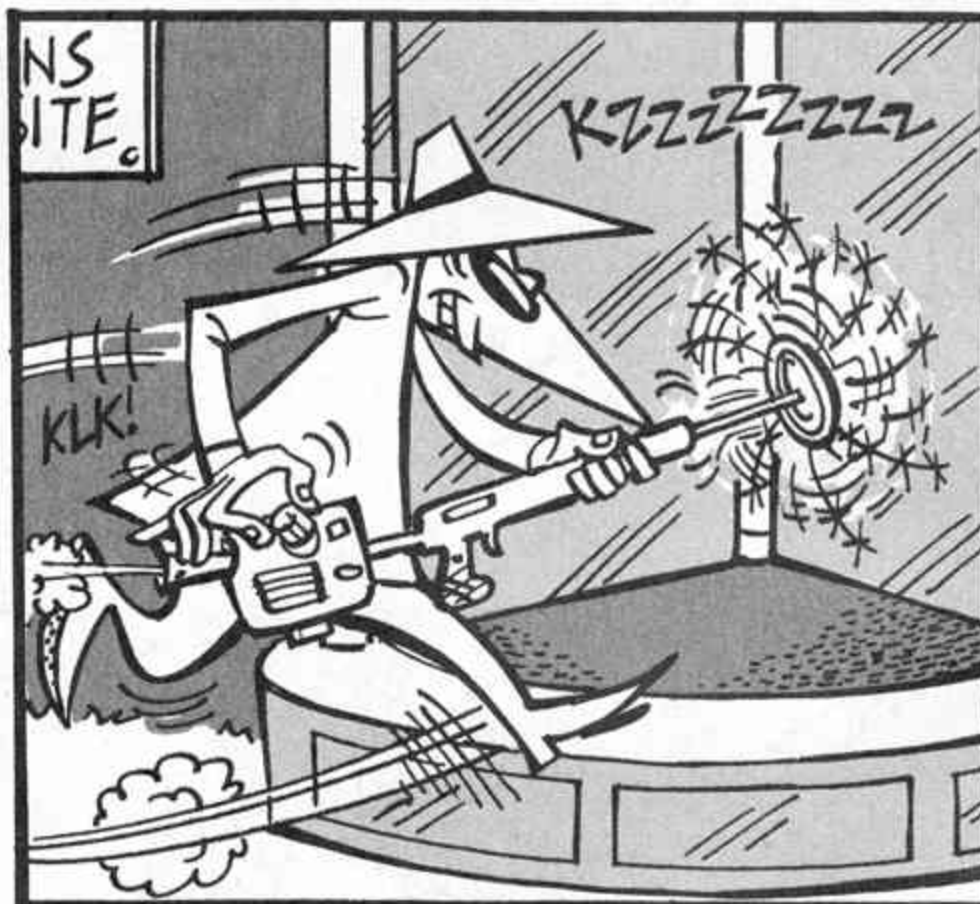
MONTREAL EXPOS FANS

- teach their kids to pitch with a puck.
- wonder why they got cheated out of the pennant, when the metric system clearly shows the Expos won 247.0194 games last year.
- still can't grasp the intricate subtleties of the American pastime, like how to translate "you suck" into French.

SAN FRANCISCO GIANTS FANS

- don't find Candlestick Park cold at all, once you buy fifteen hot dogs and stuff them in your pants.
- are never quite sure whether "8-2" is the final score or a Richter Scale reading.
- bring their baseball card collections to the game—not for autographs, for kindling.



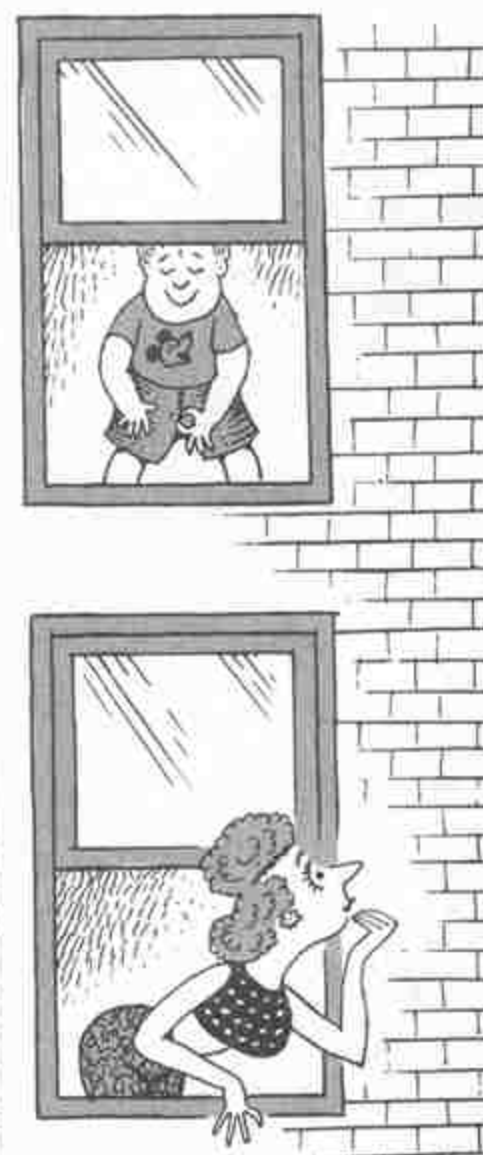


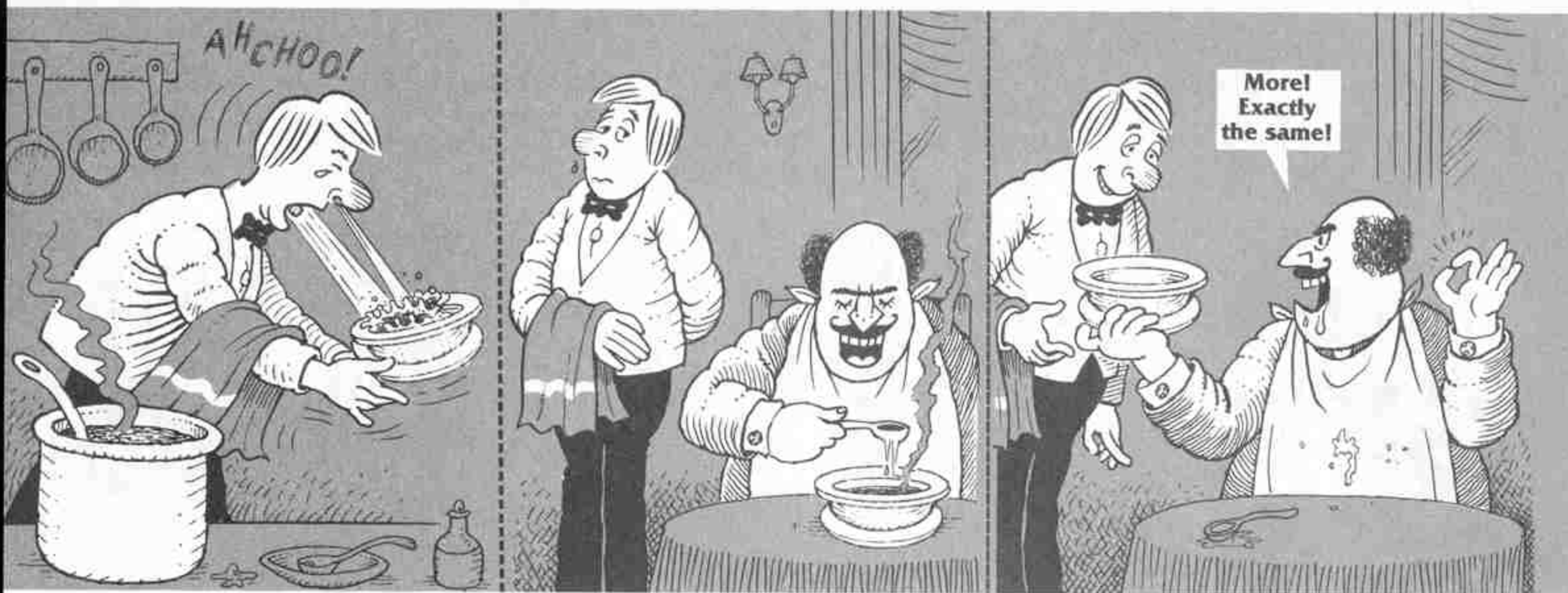
ALL JAFFEE DEPT.

When people hear the word gross, they normally think of open sewers, bleeding sores or rancid luncheon meats. But when you're a MAD reader your first thought is probably Al Jaffee! So, it's with that thought in mind that we proudly present...

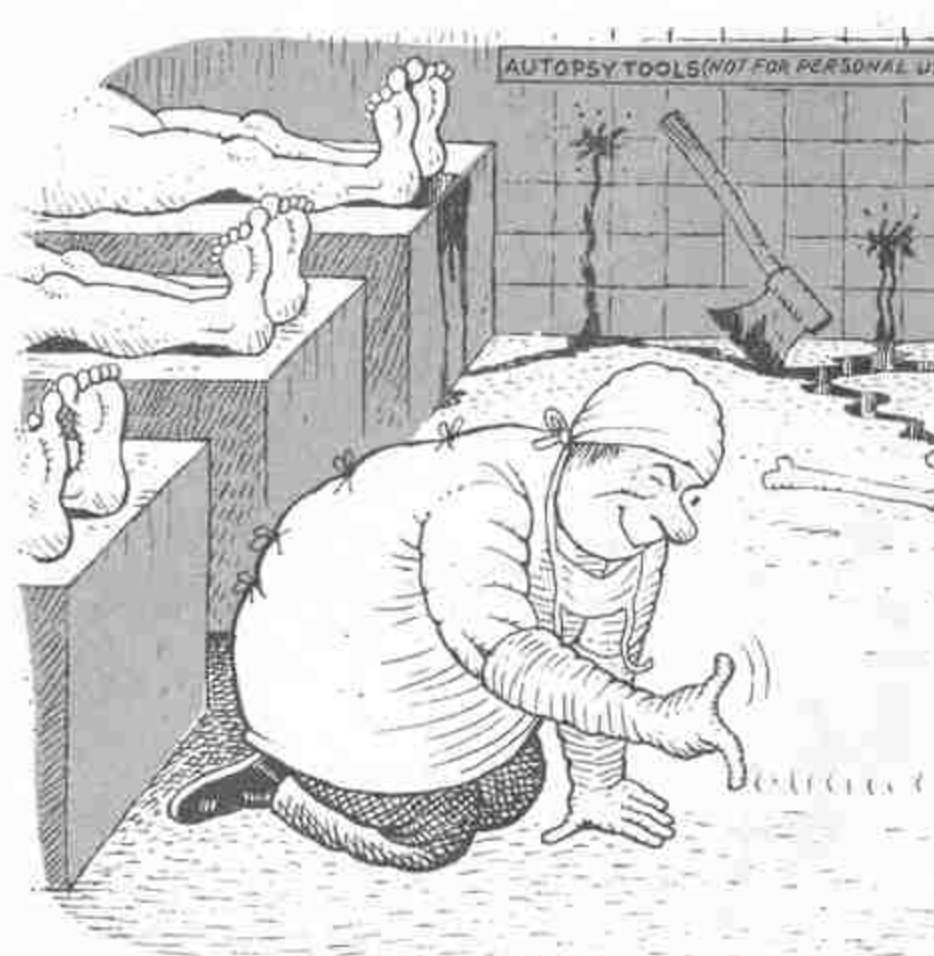
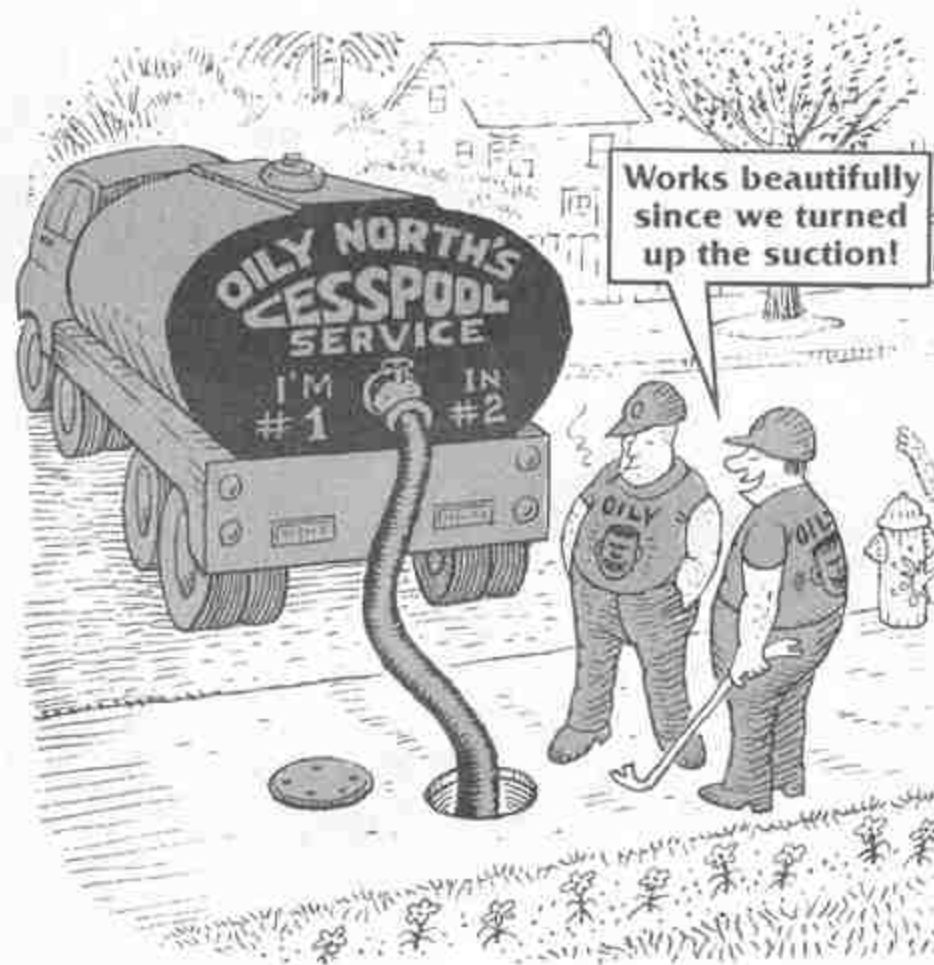
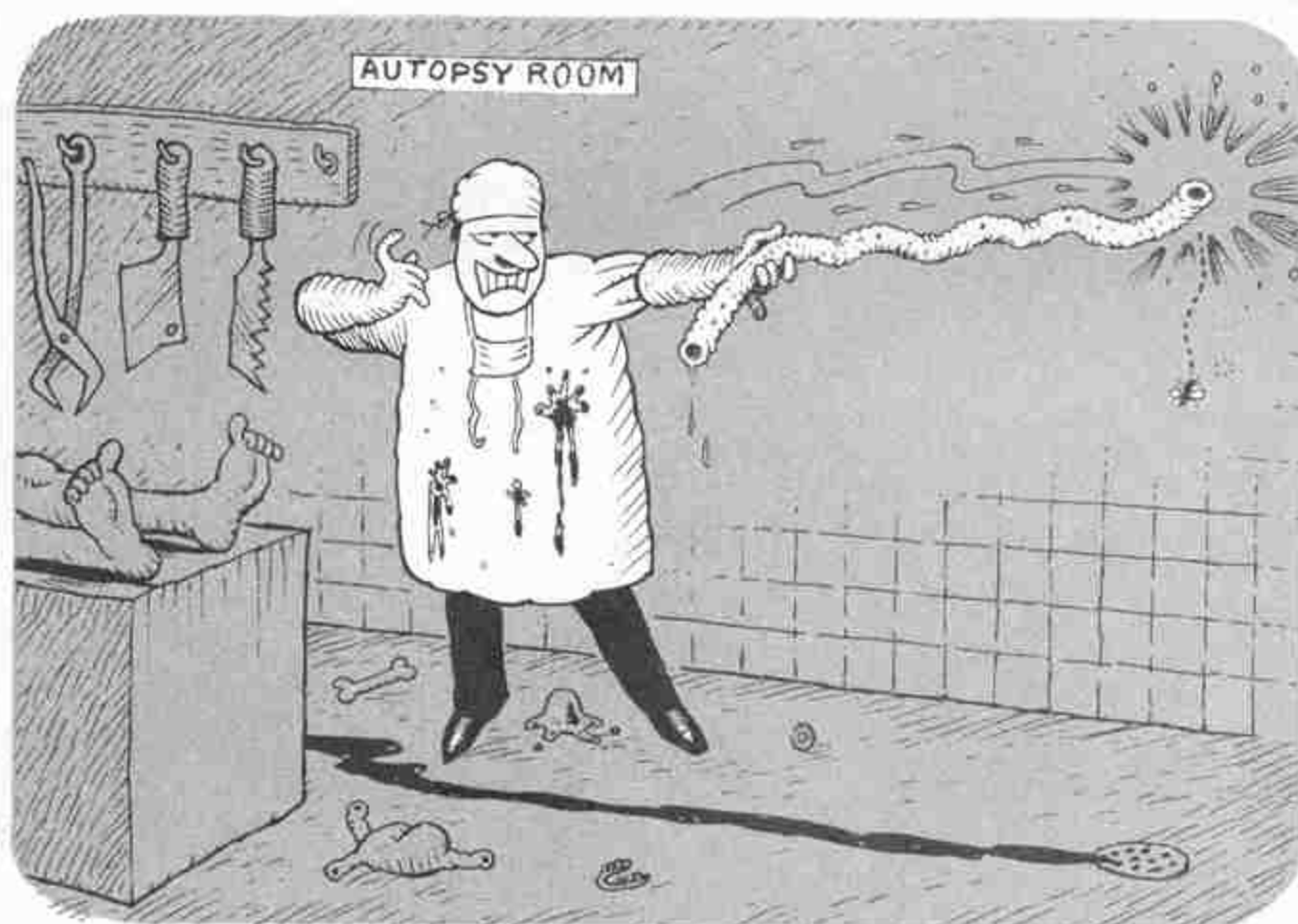
Al Jaffee GETS GROSS

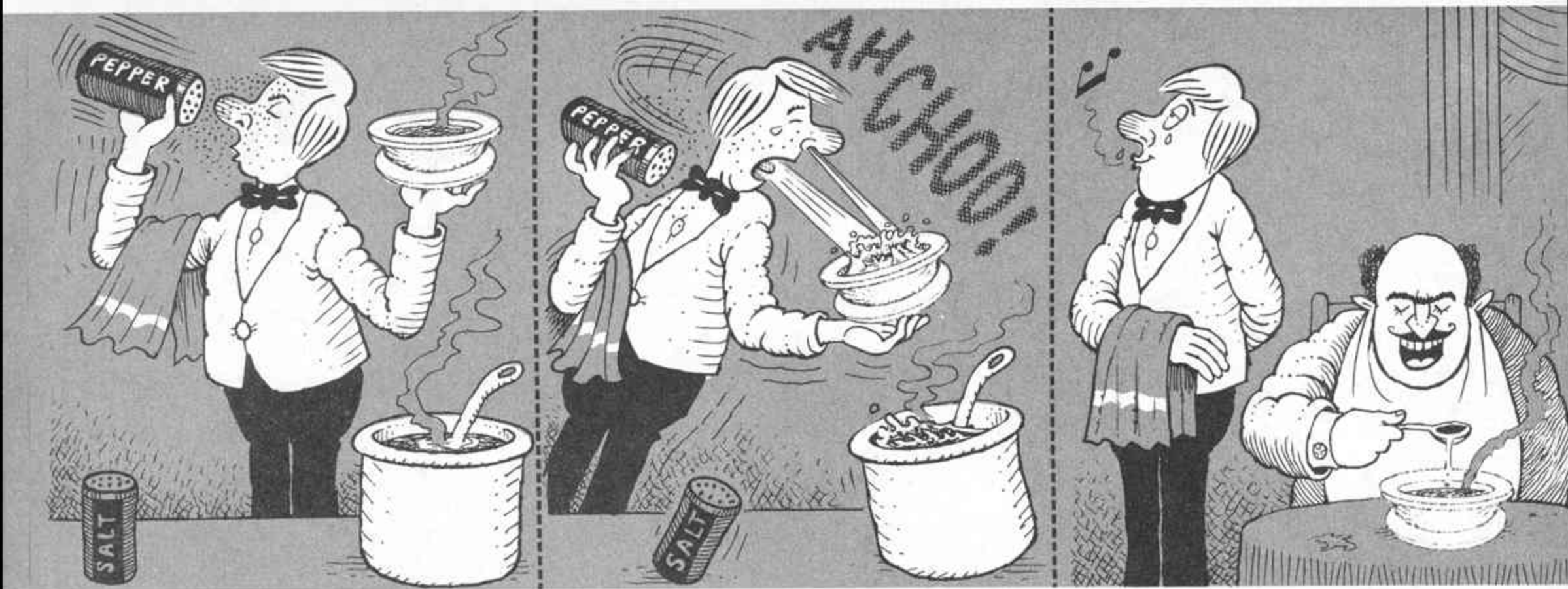
ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE





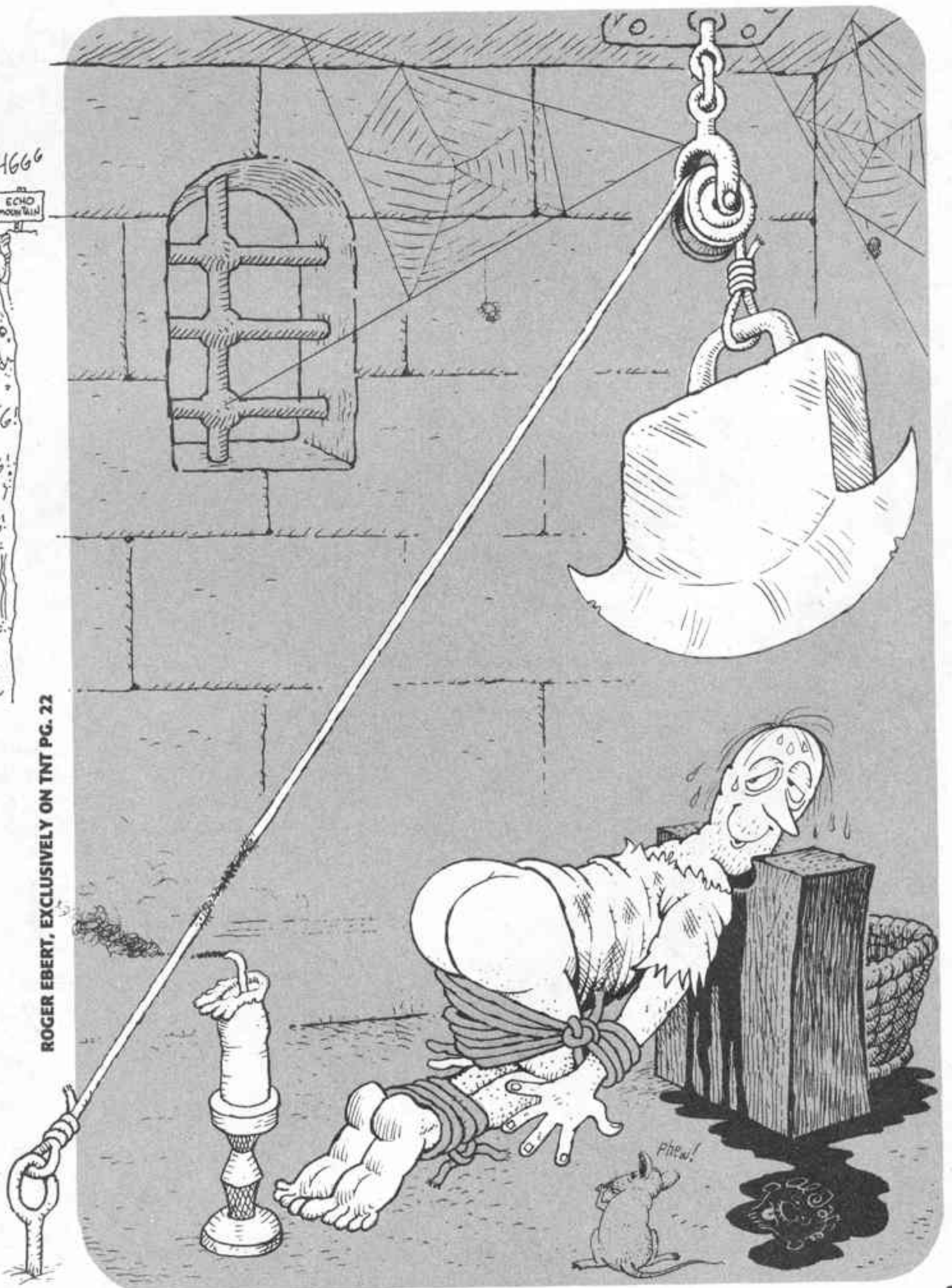
ONLY TIME THE WORD "GOITER" APPEARS IN ISSUE PG. 14



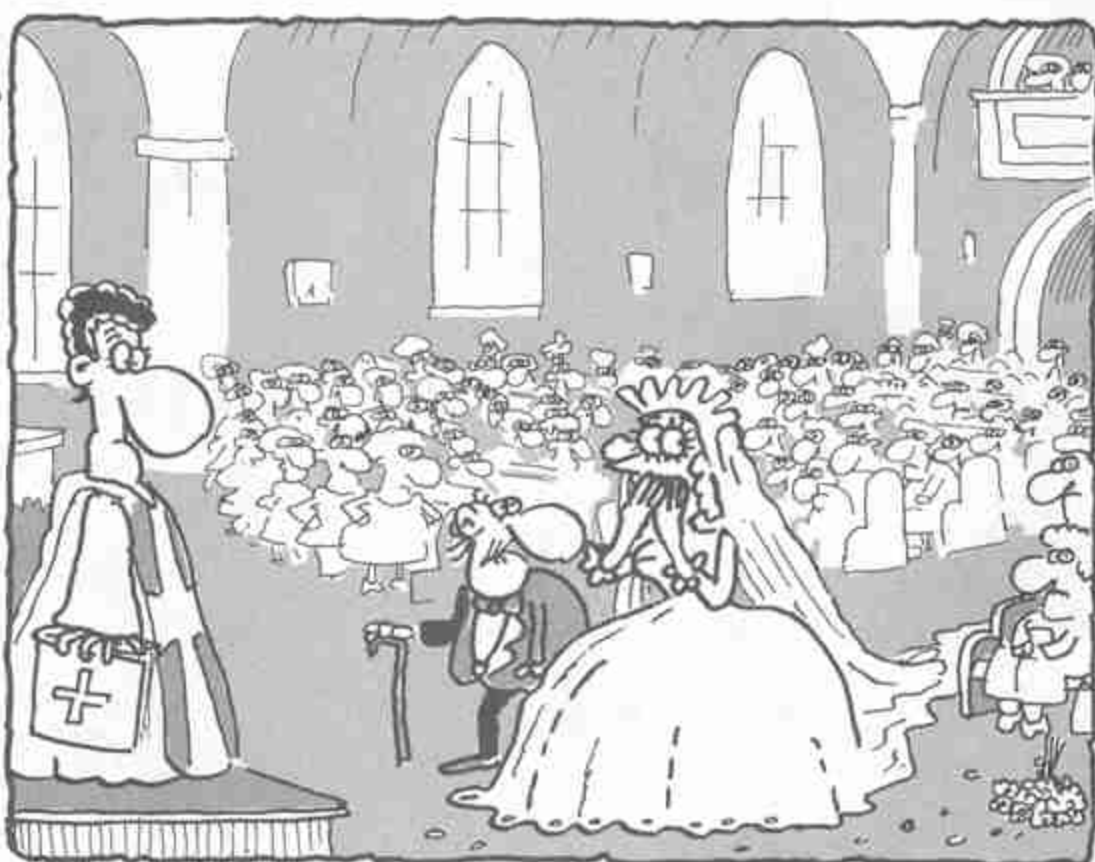


AAHGG
ECHO MOUNTAIN
AAHGG
AAHGG
AAHGG
AAHGG
AAHGG

ROGER EBERT, EXCLUSIVELY ON TNT PG. 22



THE NEFARIOUS NUPTIAL NARRATIVE



ANOTHER POINTLESS MAX KORN REFERENCE PG. 23

The Lighter Side Of...

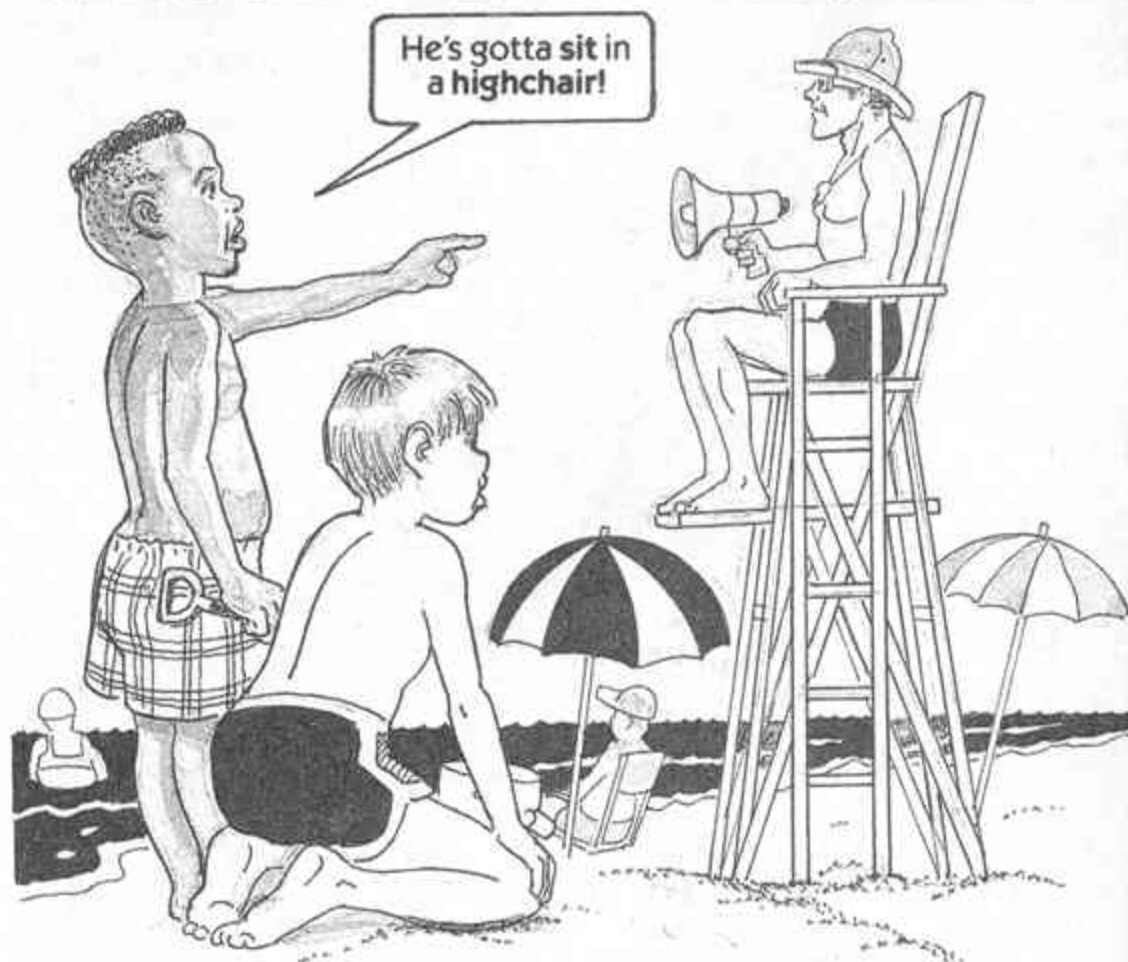


ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

MODERN JUSTICE



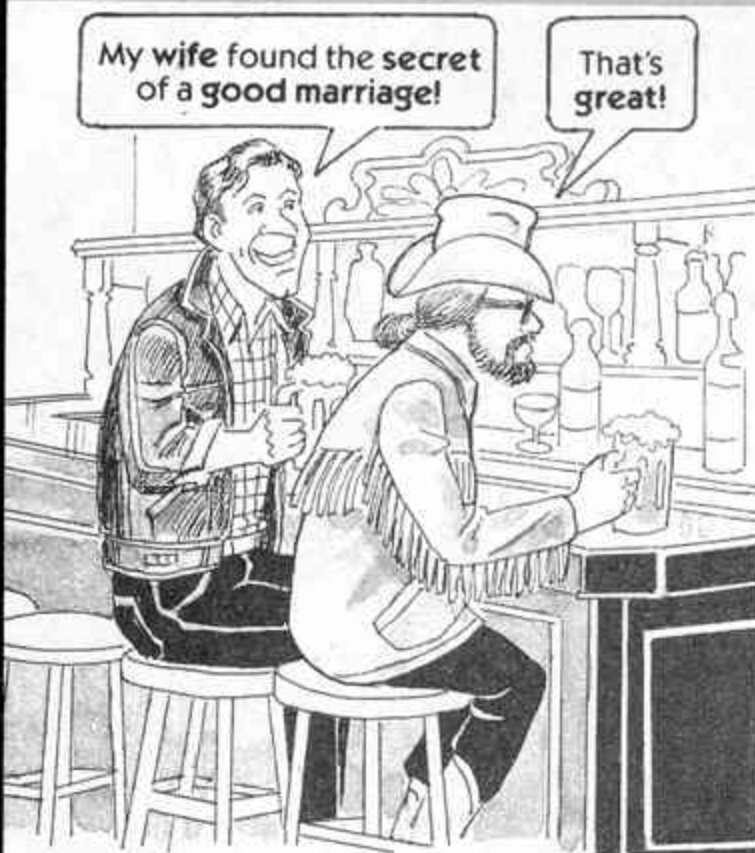
GROWING UP



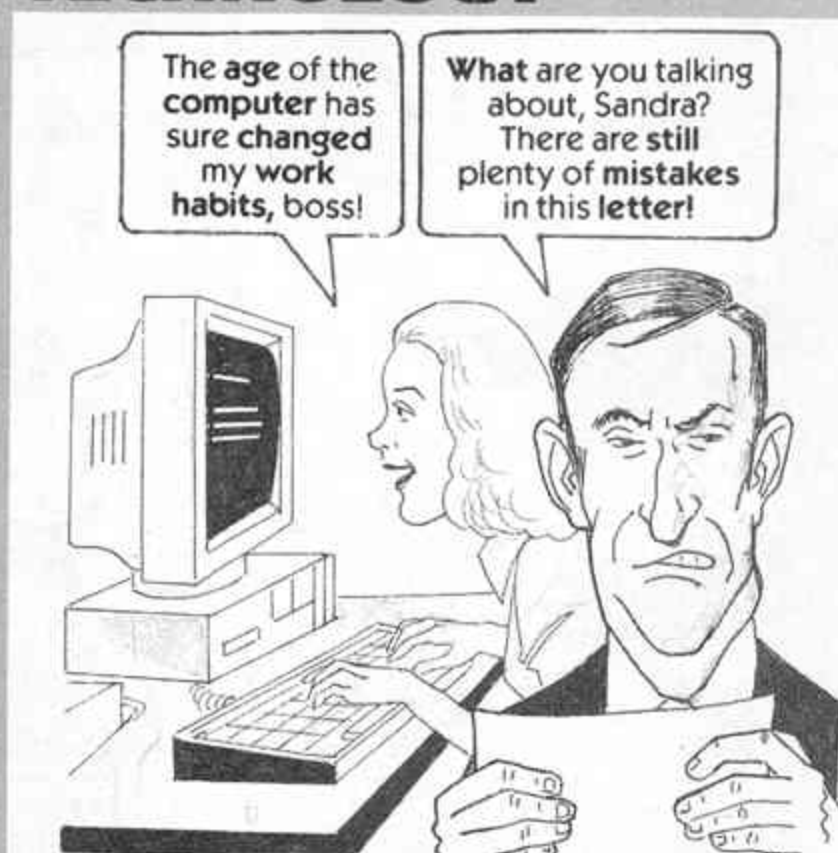
READING



HARMONY



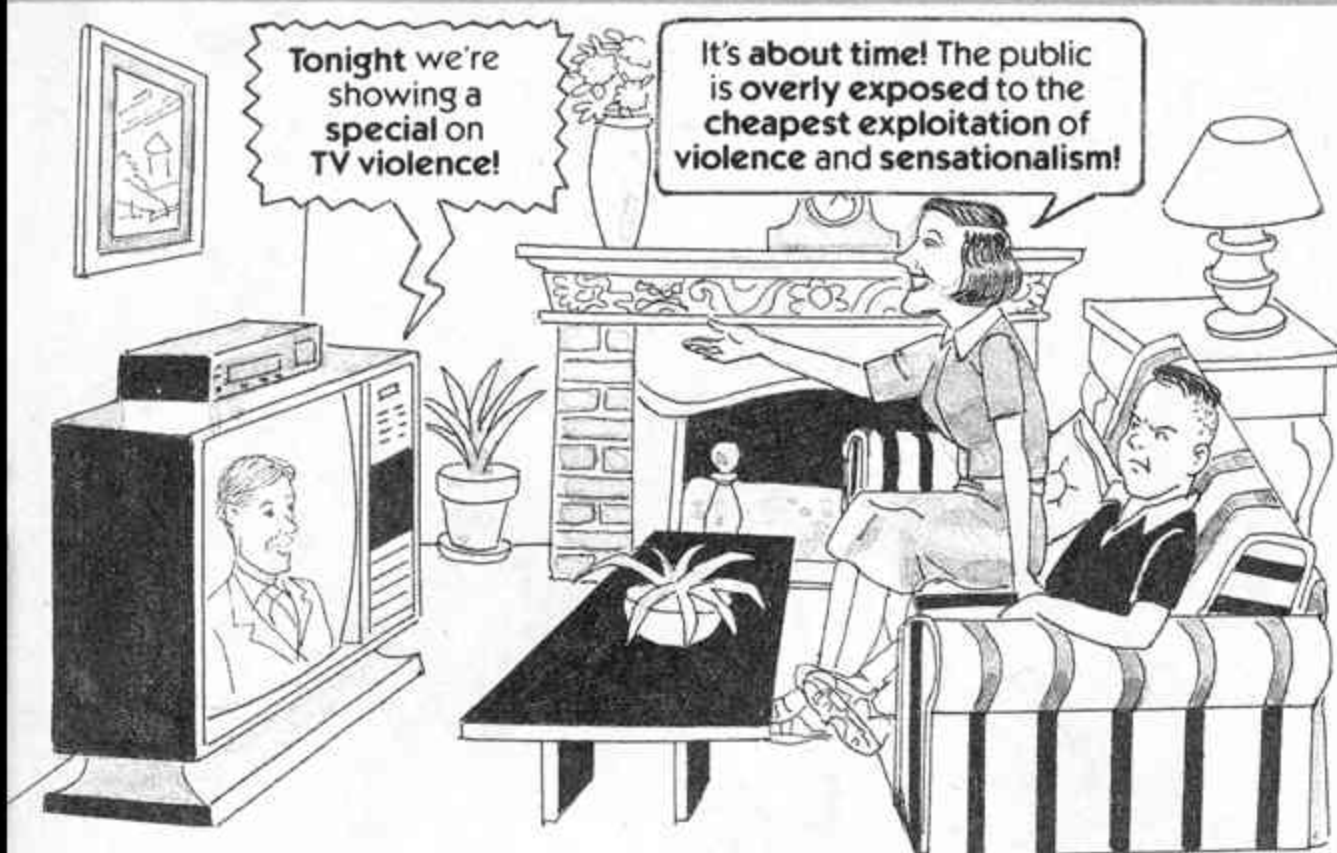
TECHNOLOGY



RELATIVITY



PROGRAMMING



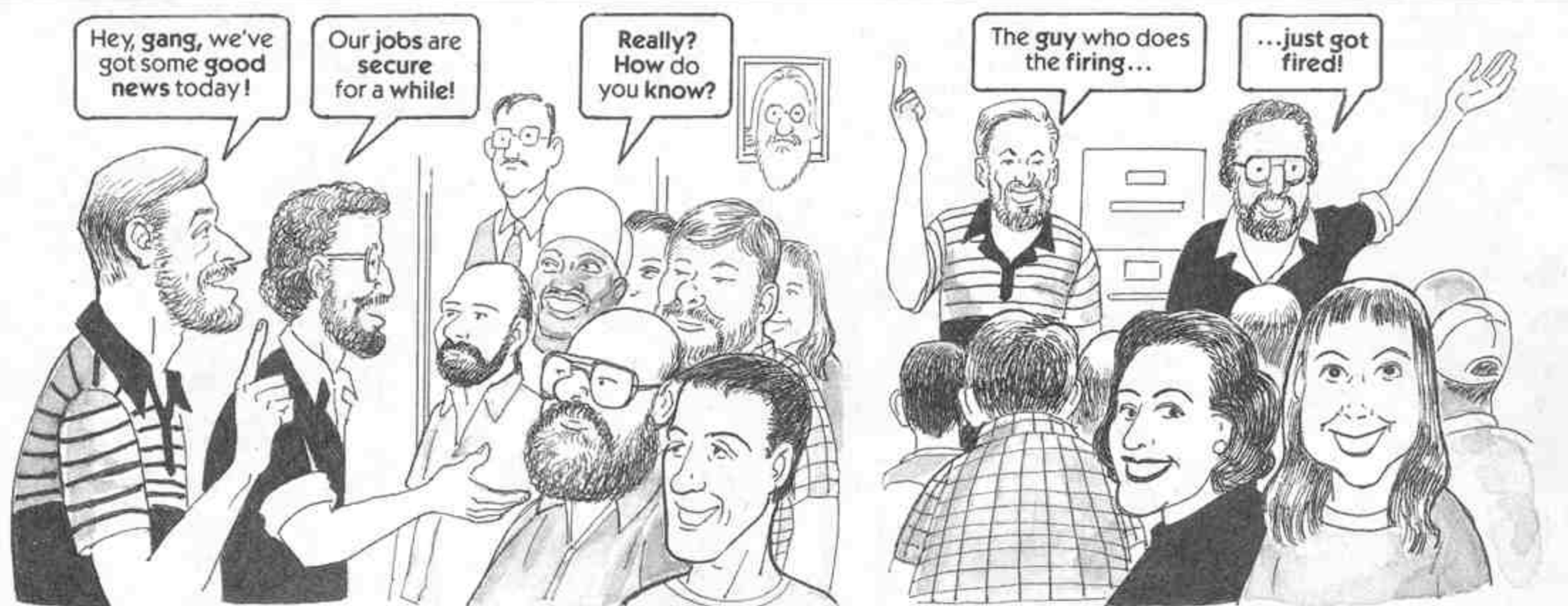
DISASTERS



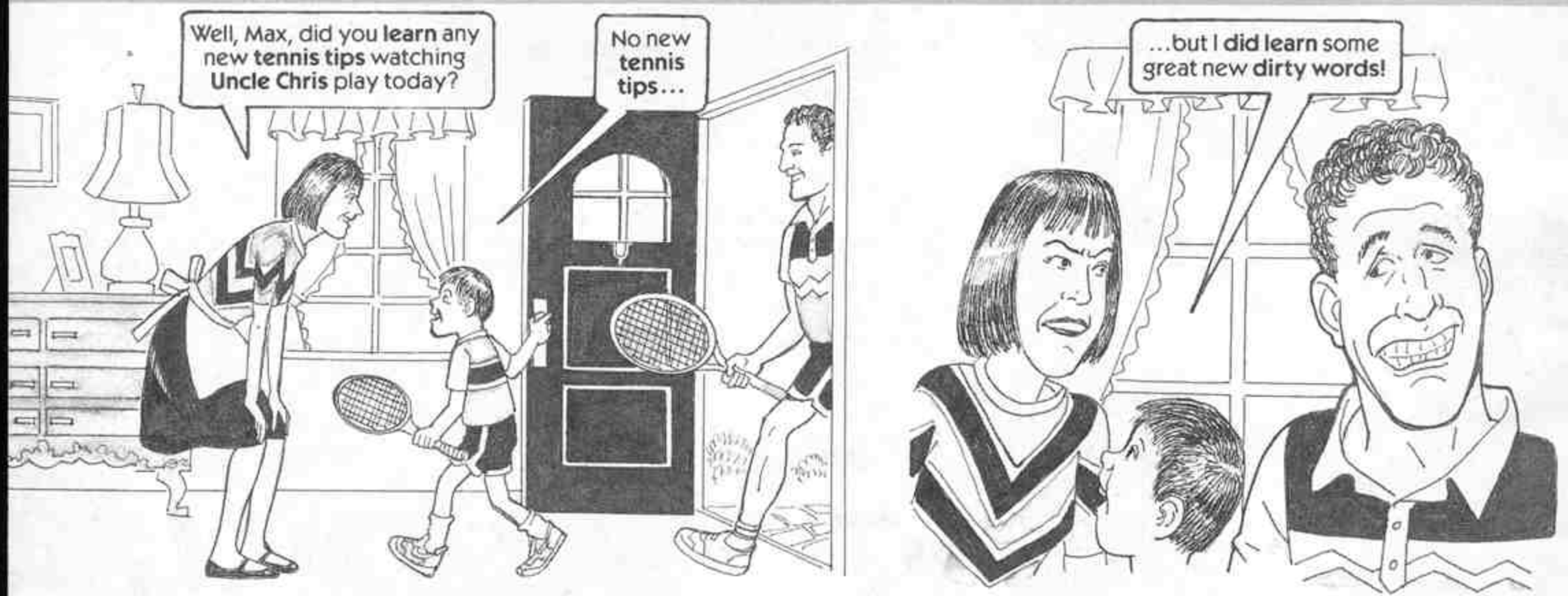
PURCHASING



THE OFFICE



TRAINING



DOCTORS



IN-TENTS THERAPY DEPT.

It's summertime! Time to get out and enjoy the great outdoors! But let's face it, just the very fact that you read MAD intros means you're a troubled individual, with a few, shall we say quirks...idiosyncrasies...personal peccadilloes! Yes, you have special needs, needs that an ordinary, run of the mill, normal camp could never satisfy! No, you definitely need one of these

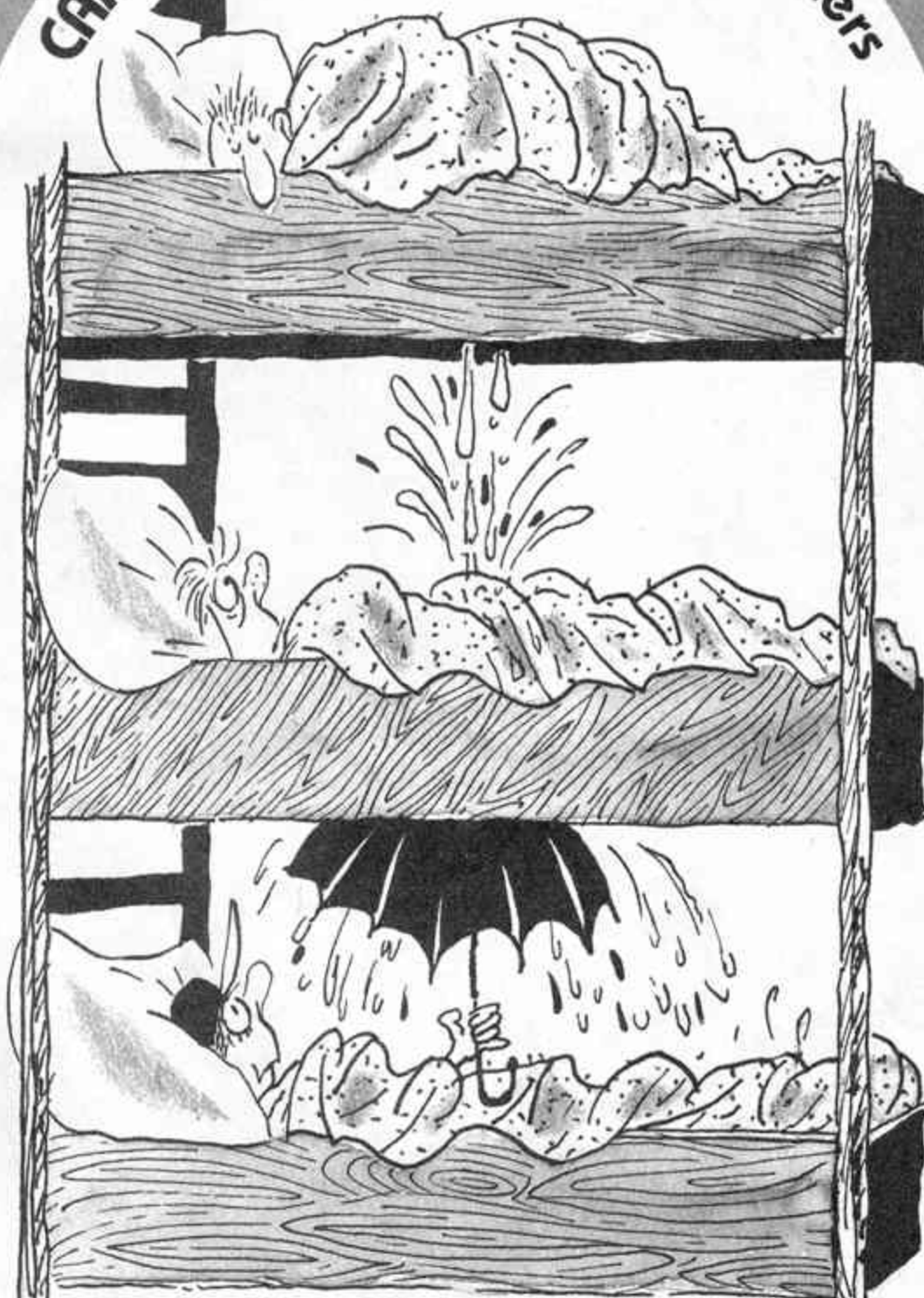


SUMMER CAMPS

FOR KIDS WITH UNIQUE PROBLEMS

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

CAMP DAMP—For Chronic Bedwetters



Serenely settled on the banks of the majestic Whiz River in Pete, New Jersey, CAMP DAMP encourages boys and girls of all ages to get in touch with themselves and confront their problem amidst babbling brooks, flowing rivers and trickling streams.

(Enroll early, as camp fills up quickly.)

CAMP LIABILITY—For Accident-Prone Children



Just a stone's throw away from New Jersey's finest trauma center, CAMP LIABILITY is a hotbed for those youngsters who seem destined to break a leg, maim a pet, disfigure a playmate or be somehow responsible for the death of an entire camp's population. New this year: Hayrides In An Ambulance!

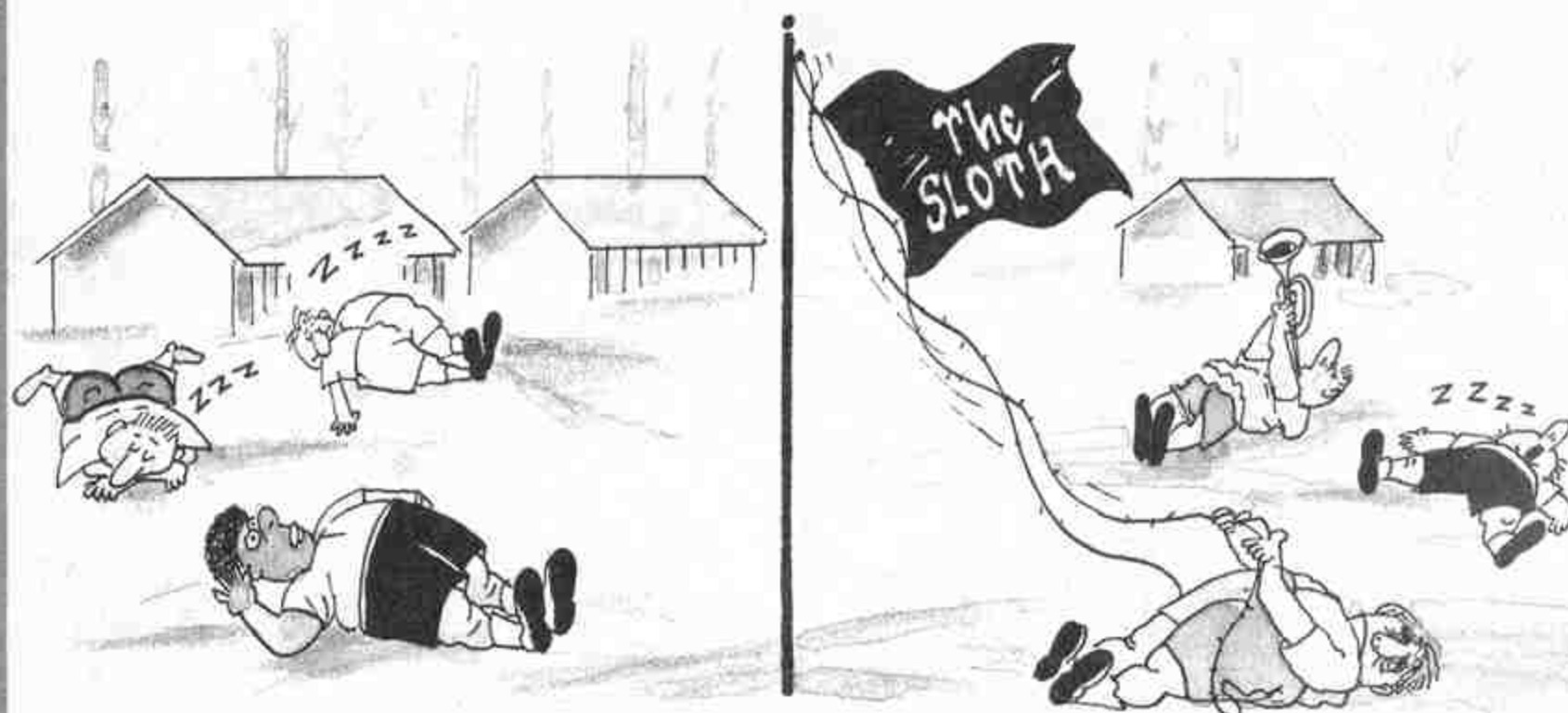
CAMP LOTTA-LOTTA OOZE—For Boys & Girls With Sensitive Skin

Perched high in the tree-lined hills of Wawawa, New Jersey, CAMP LOTTA-LOTTA-OOZE caters to the special needs of youngsters afflicted with zits, assorted blackheads, white heads and unsightly facial boils, sores, hives and fissures. A courteous staff administers mid-night hot, cold and warm compresses.



CAMP MONO-MONO—For Tired Children Of All Ages

Set beautifully in the idyllic countryside of Idyllic Countryside, New Jersey, CAMP MONO-MONO is the perfect spot for lethargic teenagers with low-grade fevers and swollen glands. With over 30 fun activities to not take part in, it's the choice place to sleep the summer away!



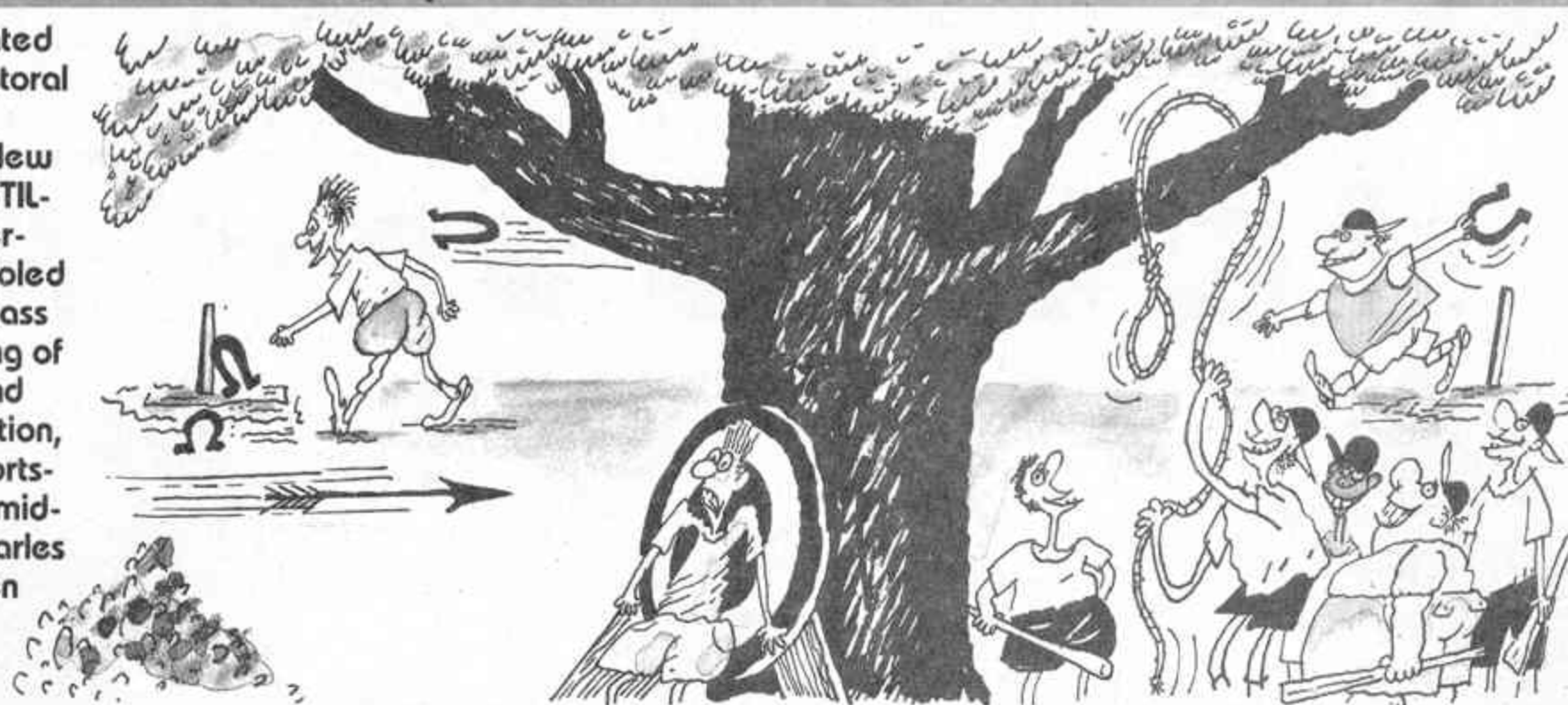
CAMP DORK—For Supernerds

Sleepily situated in reclaimed swamp-lands, just minutes from the charming old factory section of Bayonne, New Jersey, CAMP DORK is a favorite gathering spot of the socially challenged. Activities include: *Crafts That No One Needs*, *Sporting Events Currently Out Of Favor With The General Population* and strict observance of the 6PM lights-out curfew.



CAMP HOSTILITY—For Mean-Spirited Teens

Located in the pastoral grasslands of Wammelsdorf, New Jersey, CAMP HOSTILITY, owned and operated by recently paroled felons, boasts world class facilities in the teaching of revenge, senseless and brutal physical retaliation, sore losing and unsportsmanlike conduct. A mid-summer visit by Charles Barkley has been scheduled!



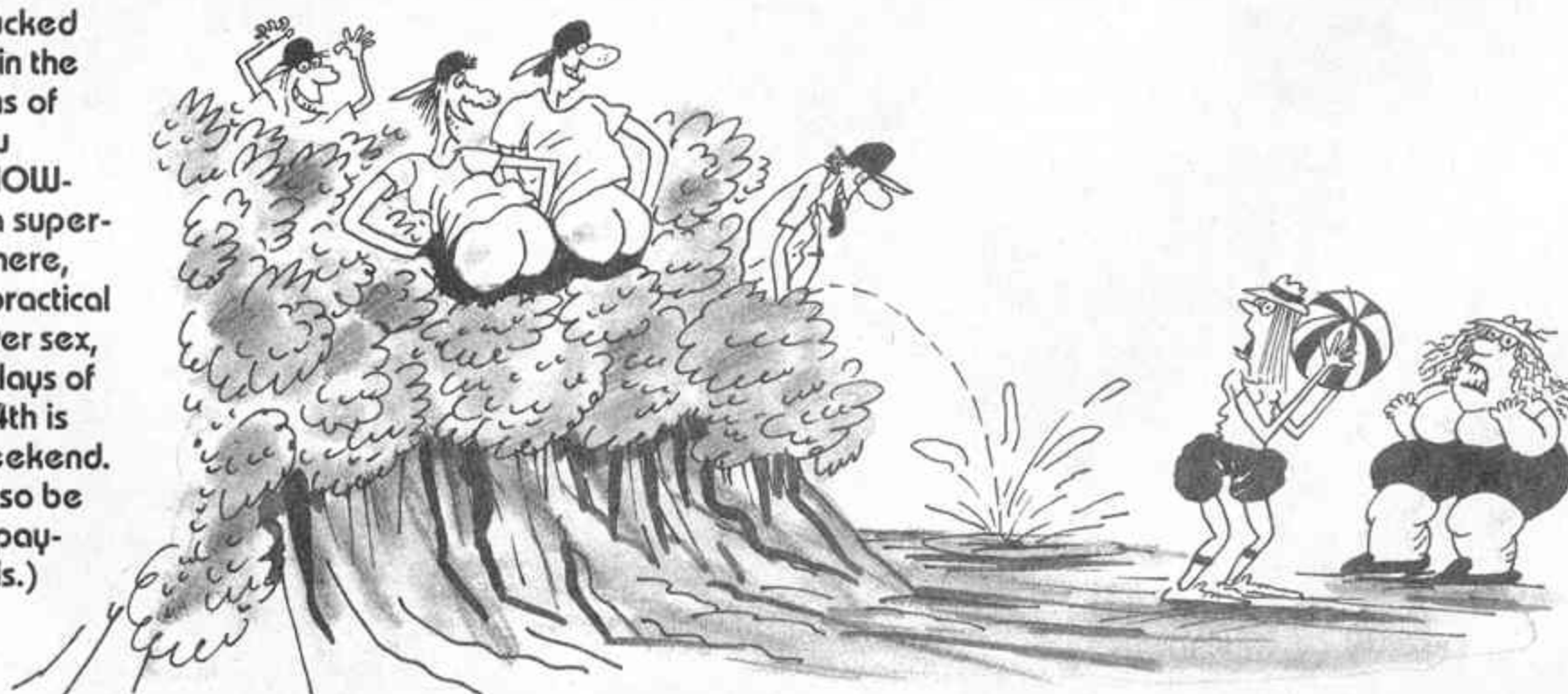
CAMP BENADRYL—For Kids With Severe Allergies

Nestled in the bucolic fields and woodlands of Prozac Pines, New Jersey, CAMP BENADRYL offers a varied selection of fun activities for boys and girls allergic to pollen, ragweed, grass, mosquitoes, bees, deer flies or just being outdoors. The camp's mess tent is located in a hermetically sealed bubble.



CAMP HOW-STERN—For Gross & Vulgar Youths

Tucked neatly in the rolling plains of Road Kill, New Jersey, CAMP HOW-STERN provides a supervisor-free atmosphere, ideal for tasteless practical jokes, obsessing over sex, and shameless displays of exhibitionism. July 4th is Lesbian Parent Weekend. (Visitation may also be arranged on a pay-per-view basis.)





WARN IN THE U.S.A. DEPT.

In the socially responsible '90's, Americans are paying closer attention to the products they buy. Environmentally conscious merchandise labeling such as "Dolphin Safe" on tuna cans, "Ozone Friendly" on spray deodorant and "No Animal Testing"

CONSUMER SA WE'D LOV

MOB VICTIM SAFE

**NO STOOLIES, CHEATS
OR INFORMANTS WERE
USED IN THE PAVING OF
THIS HIGHWAY**

GUPPY SAFE
**NO GOLDFISH
WERE USED
IN THE
TEST FLUSHING
OF THIS
TOILET BOWL!**

TABBY SAFE

**NO CATS OR KITTENS
WERE USED IN THE
PREPARATION OF THIS
FOOD PRODUCT**

NEW

GO RETUNA'S

20 CRUNCHY BREAD FISH STICKS

NOW! EXXON SAFE!
**THESE FISH STICKS
WERE PACKED WITH
ABSOLUTELY NO
SPILLED CRUDE
OIL**

SNOT CHOWDER PG. 28-29

on cosmetics have attempted to allay consumer concerns. We figure that in order to survive in the competitive marketplace, soon virtually every product will need to call attention to its own political correctness and it's with that in mind we present...

SAFETY LABELS WE TO SEE

HORNY BABE IN BED PG. 11

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: FRANK SANTOPADRE





When you power up your sound system, do the street lights dim?

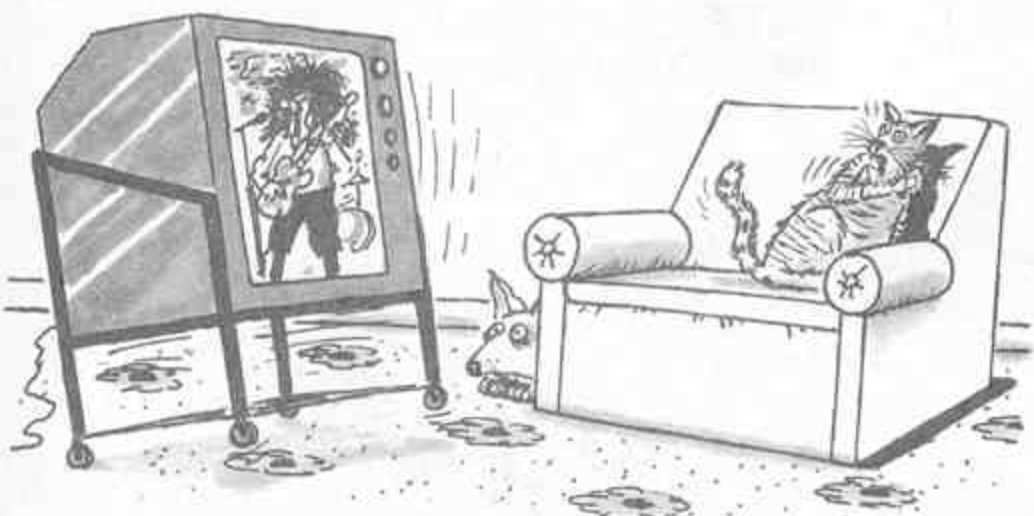


Does virtually any loud noise inspire you to play your "air guitar"?

ARE YOU A

HEAVY MENTAL DEPT.

TERM
HEADB



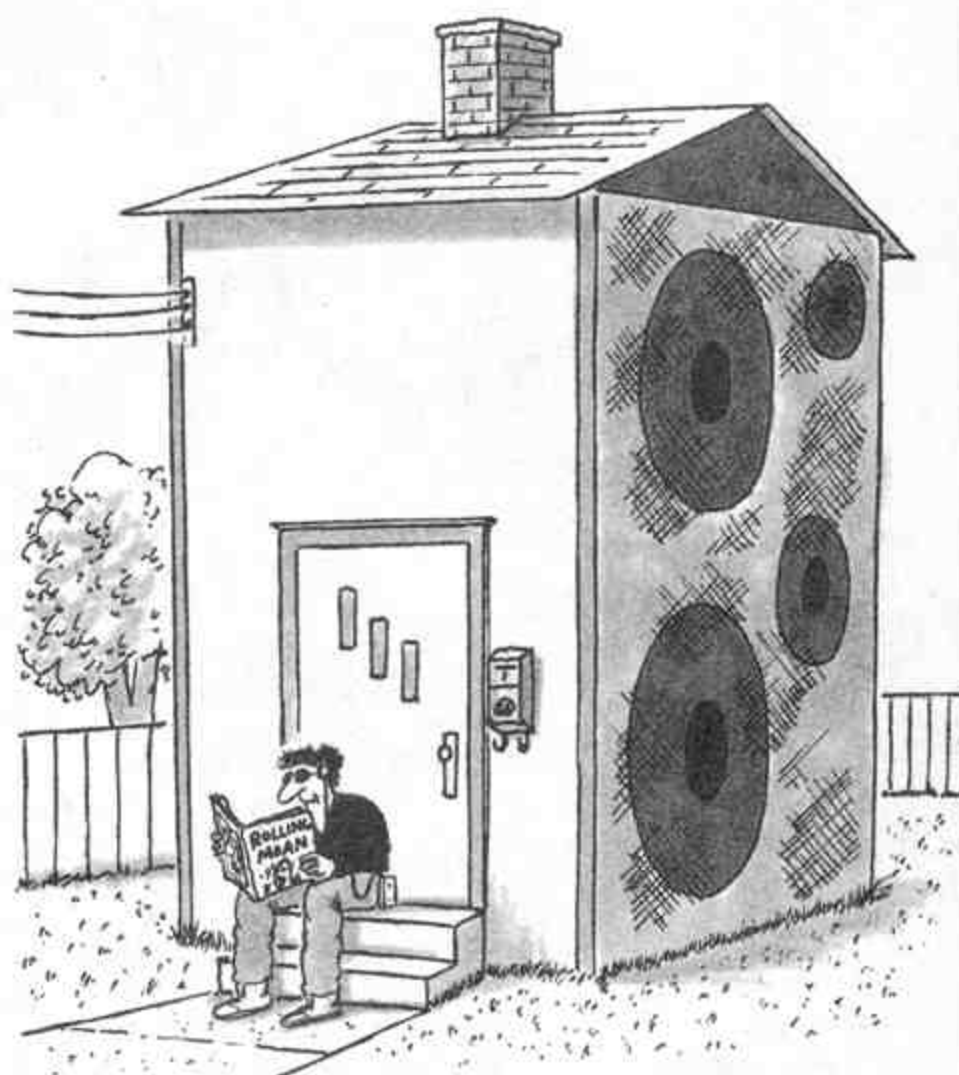
Do you frequently "stage dive" from the top of your television while watching rock videos?



Do you rate the quality of a rock concert according to the number of bones you break while moshing with the audience?



Are music lessons costing you a fortune because you can't resist smashing your guitar whenever you practice?



Do you own any speakers that are big enough to live in?

FINAL ANGER?

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



Have you ever been treated for "speaker burn"?



Are your stereo headphones equipped with special straps to keep your eyes in their sockets?

NO NEED TO SEYMOUR DEPT.

There's a TV Western with a heroine who doesn't walk away from fights, who stands up for the rights of minorities, who upholds

DR. QUACK

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

I'm Doctor Quack! It may be 1860, but I'm way ahead of my time! I preach tolerance of blacks, Indians and immigrants! I'm against cruelty to animals and improper use of firearms! But most of all, I oppose nuclear energy! I told you I'm way ahead of my time!

I'm Silky, but my Indian name is Beefcake! I'm in love with Dr. Quack because she's caring, loving and very forward thinking! It's only 1860 and she's taught us "safe sex" using a banana peel! I can't wait for condoms to be invented!

I'm Forlorn. I operate the General Store and I play the town idiot! Actually, this town is so amazingly dull, anyone who chooses to live here is a town idiot!

We're Dr. Quack's adopted children! She felt obliged to raise us when our real mom died during a delicate operation Dr. Quack performed on her! I never knew removing earwax could be fatal!

Dr. Quack taught me a kiss is something very special that girls don't give away freely! So I won't give the boy I'm sleeping with a kiss until I'm good and ready!

Dr. Quack feels everybody should be able to do anything they want to! So she let me wear an apron and bake a pie! I'm so ahead of my time the townspeople coined a new phrase for me: "&#%\$@ limp-wristed, lilly-livered sissy!"



justice and in general makes herself as obnoxious as any man who ever rode into town on a high horse! We're talking about...



Modern Woman

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm the town "easy lady"! Dr. Quack had a long talk with me about dignity and self respect and it really impressed me! Now, thanks to her, I charge my Johns double what I used to!

I run the town restaurant. In 30 minutes, I can make you a nice sandwich! Around here, that's known as "fast food"!

I publish the town paper. Quite frankly, not much interesting happens in this town! That's why the paper is a yearly!

I'm the town preacher and I believe in miracles! For example, this show does very well in the ratings! If that isn't a miracle, what is?

I'm the town barber! Dr. Quack taught me the importance of cleanliness and being sanitary! Now I dip my razor in a bucket of slop water before I shave every new customer! And I need new customers, because my old ones seem to keep dying!

I'm the town telegraph operator! This is one tough job! I wish things would slow down a little, so I could finally learn Morse Code! That would probably make my job a lot easier!



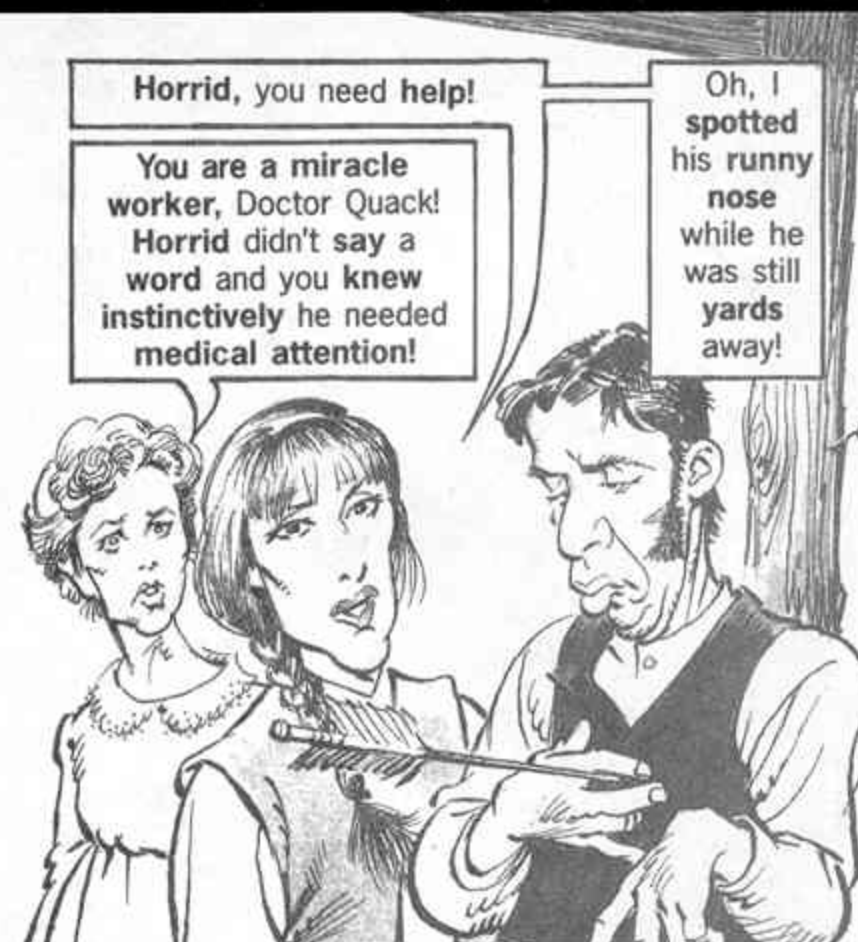


Isn't raising children and being a doctor too grueling, Doctor Quack?

People have such limited thinking! As busy as I am, there's no reason I can't be a good doctor and a good mother to my two adopted children!

But you have three adopted children!

Okay, so I'm busier than I thought! Two kids, four kids, what's the difference? Whatever the number, they're always a pain in the butt!



Horrid, you need help!

You are a miracle worker, Doctor Quack! Horrid didn't say a word and you knew instinctively he needed medical attention!

Oh, I spotted his runny nose while he was still yards away!



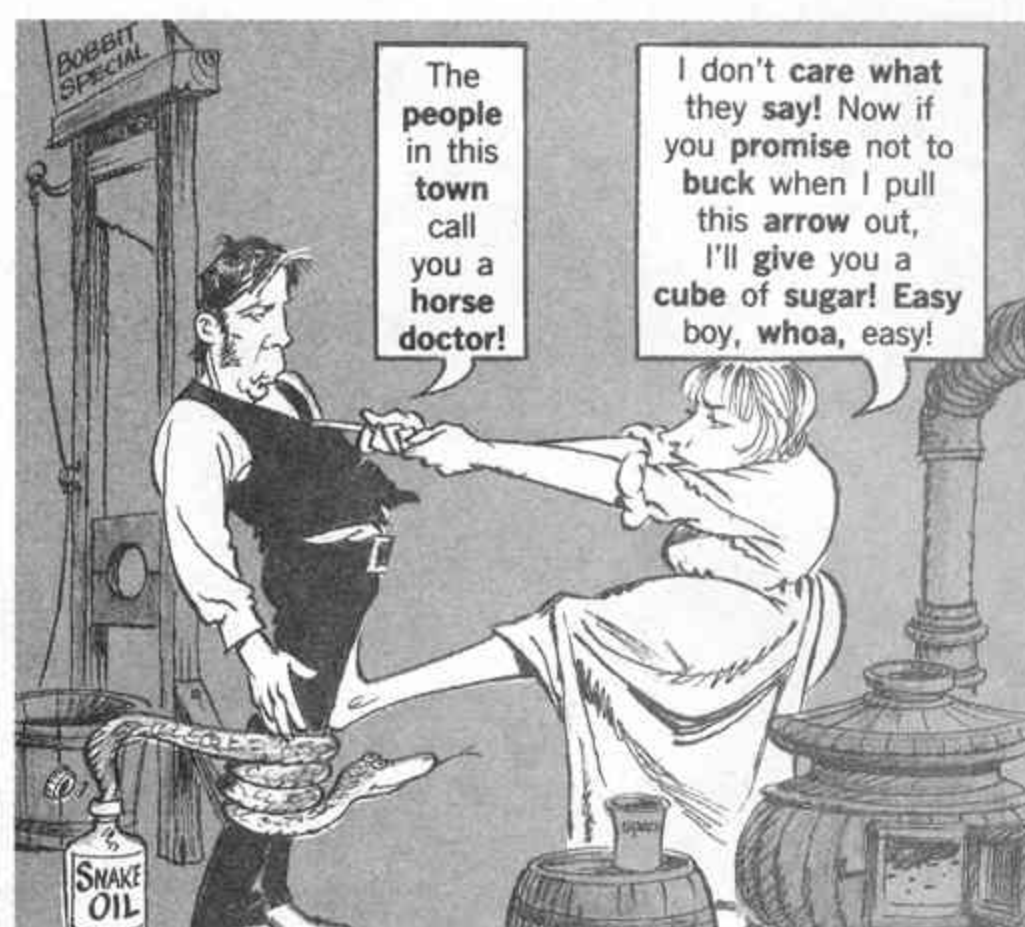
Where exactly does it hurt?

Deep in my chest where the arrow is lodged!

My God! That's serious! We only have minutes or you'll die! Quick, put an X on this piece of paper!

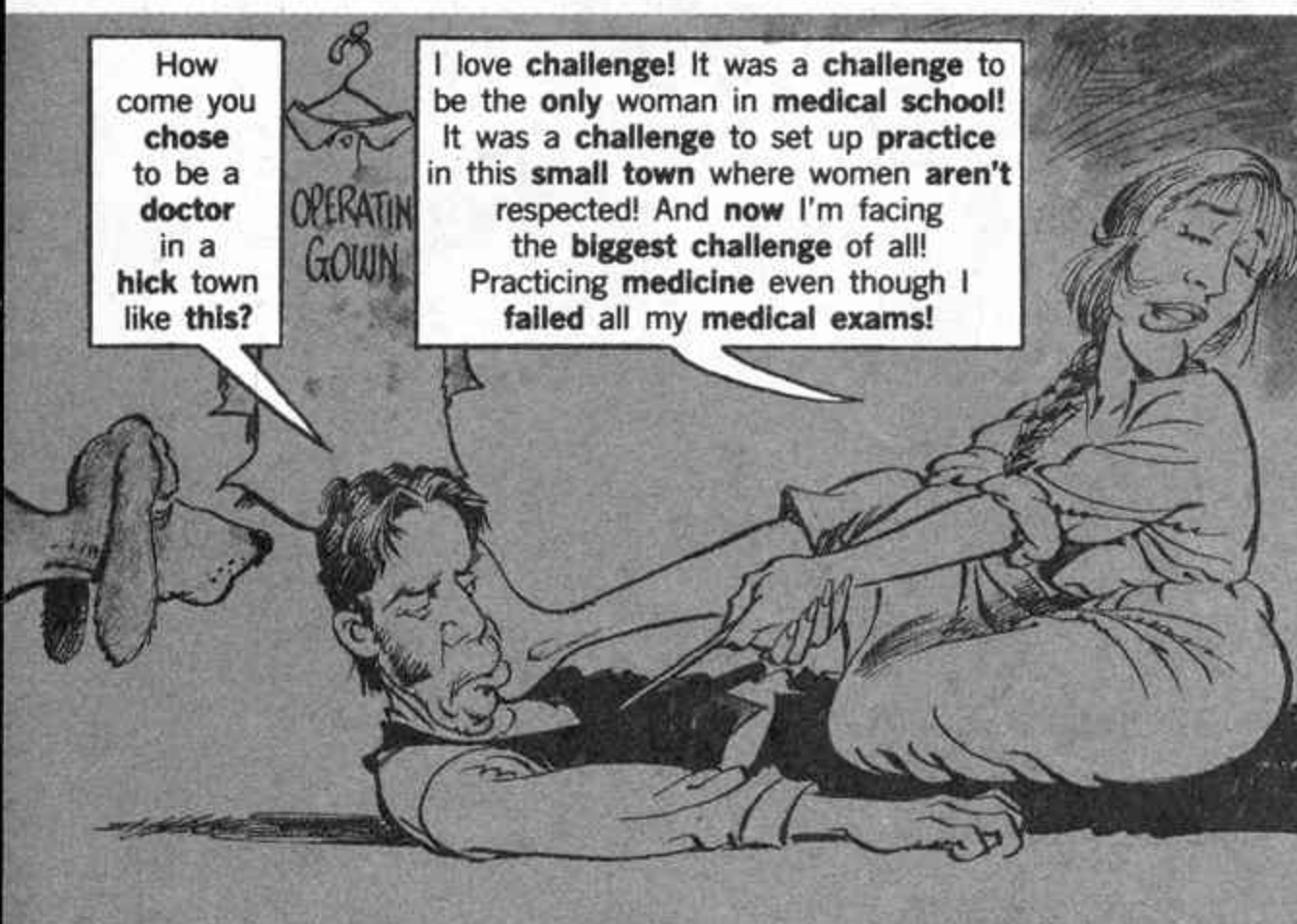
Again? Damn! I hate filling out medical forms!

PUBLIC ENEMA #2



The people in this town call you a horse doctor!

I don't care what they say! Now if you promise not to buck when I pull this arrow out, I'll give you a cube of sugar! Easy boy, whoa, easy!



How come you chose to be a doctor in a hick town like this?

OPERATING GOWN

I love challenge! It was a challenge to be the only woman in medical school! It was a challenge to set up practice in this small town where women aren't respected! And now I'm facing the biggest challenge of all! Practicing medicine even though I failed all my medical exams!

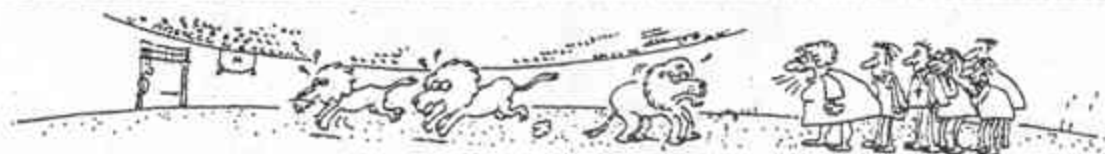


How did you get shot with this arrow?

I was capturing a wild horse in the woods and this half-breed shot me!

Don't call Indians half-breeds! They're just as good as you are!

That's not a nice thing to say about the Indians! Around here, I'm considered lower than swamp scum!





Are you sure you didn't provoke the Indians? They never attack without just cause!

I told you I was just capturing a wild horse!

And what was the Indian doing?

Riding the wild horse I was trying to capture!



There! The arrow's gone!

But, Doctor Quack, the pain is worse than ever! Are you sure you got it all out?

I didn't get any of it out! I pushed it all the way in! At least now you can put on shirts without a problem!

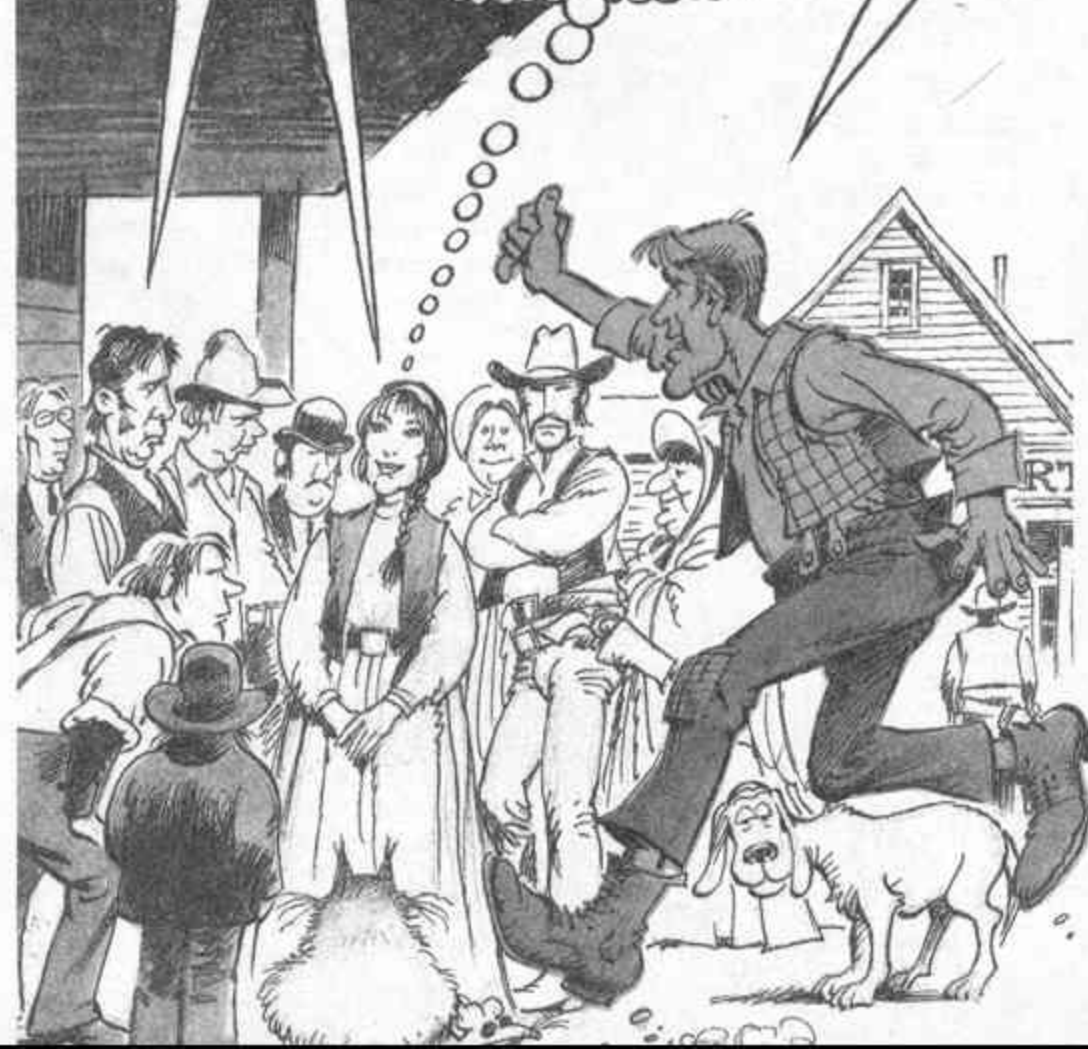


But Doc, won't the arrow do terrible damage inside me?

Hey, don't ask me, I'm not an internist!

Hmm, not an internist! What a radical idea! Dividing doctors up as specialists! It will be easier for the doctors, and great for higher fees!

Townpeople! It's time to break up the endless talk with action! Get your weapons! The Indians are coming!

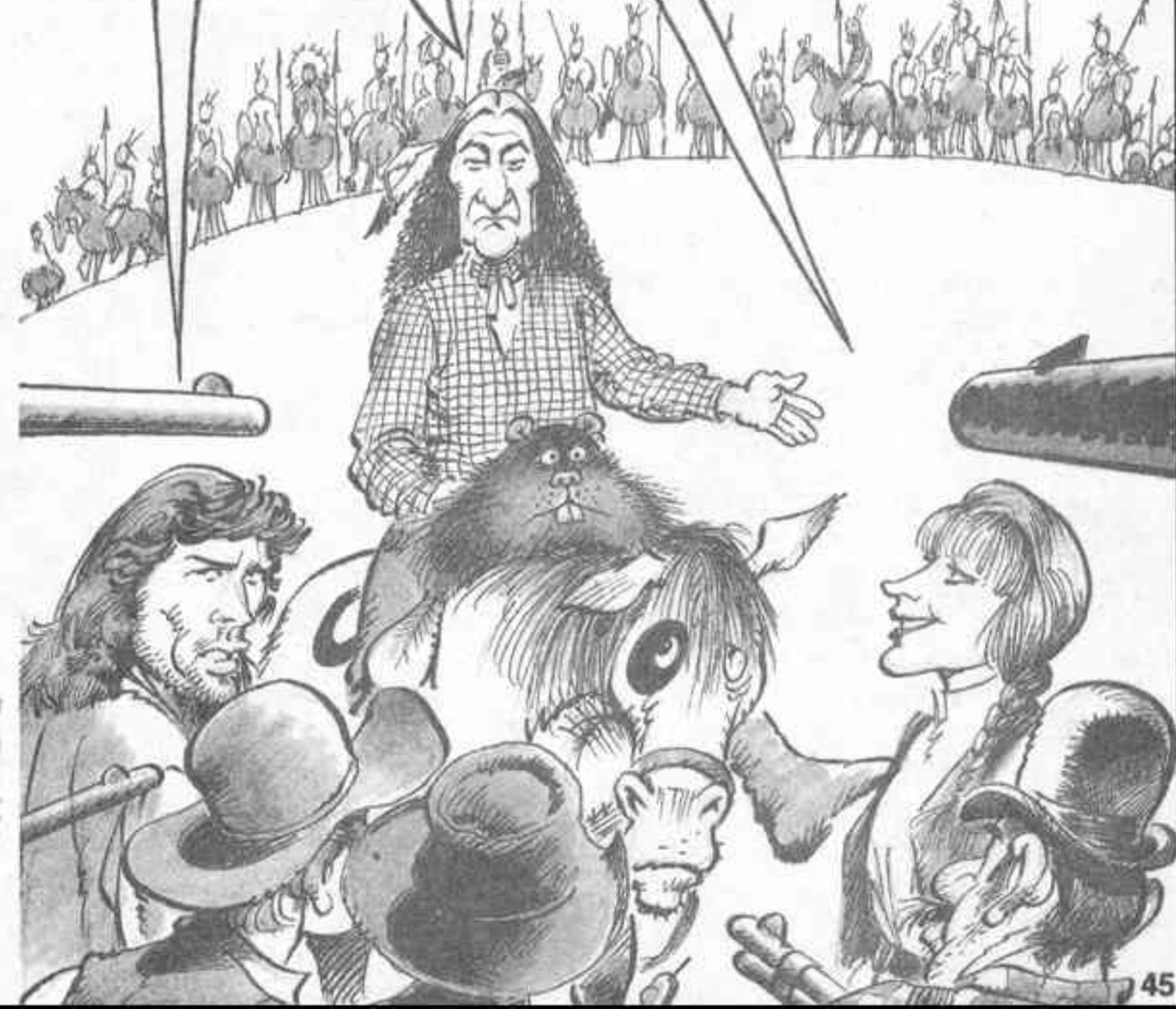


Put down your weapons! The Indians did not come to fight! Chief Running-Off-At-The-Mouth has a few words!

When you walk a hundred miles in my moccasins, then you will know...

That's profound, Chief! If we walk a hundred miles in your moccasins, then we'll know the meaning of life?

No, you'll know just how uncomfortable moccasins can be! They're only flimsy leather slippers! There's no arch support at all!



Chief, Horrid here
claims he was
shot by one of
your braves
for no reason
at all!

If the sun
claims to be
the moon,
do you still
apply lotion
at night?

What
the
hell
does
that
mean?

It
means
you're
lying,
squirrel-
face!



Sure
I'm
lying,
but
how
did
he
know
that?

Because
on this
program,
the
minorities
are always
right!

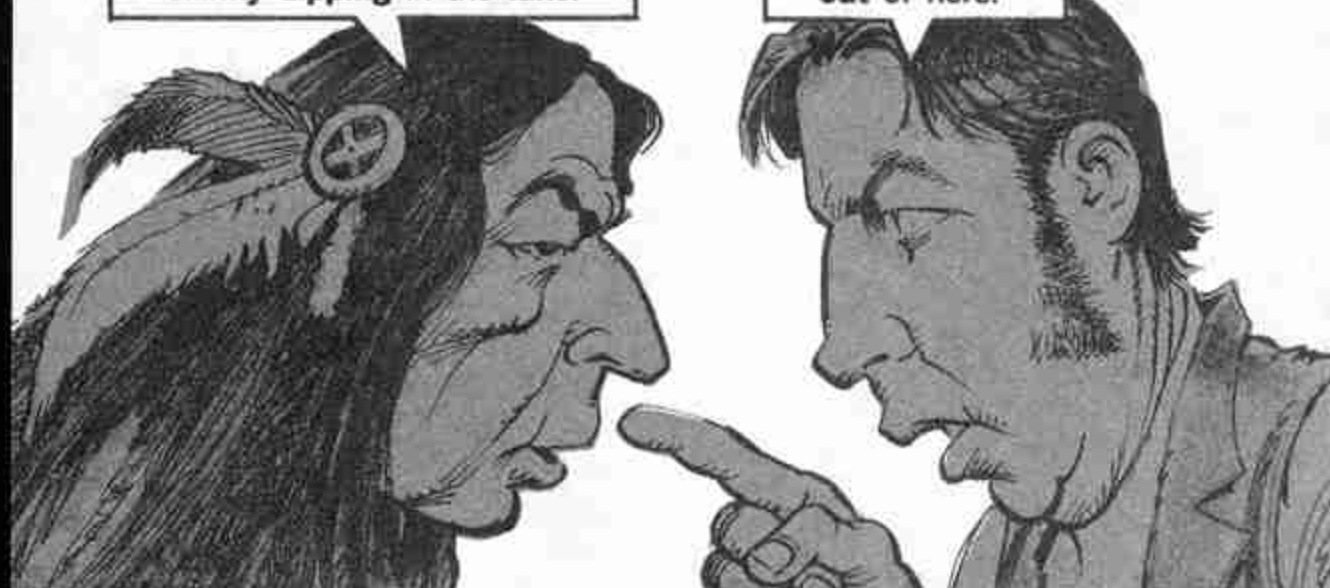
Horrid, you
stole this
Indian's horse
and you're
going to have
to surrender
the beast!

Well, O.K.!
I'll do
anything,
just so long
as I don't
have to give
the horse
back!



Lying one, remember that corn
that is not earned is corn
that not nourish! Corn that
is not watered is corn that
not pop! Corn that's as high
as an elephant's eye—makes
it hard to see the squaws
skinny dipping in the lake!

I'll give the
horse back!!
I'll give him
a team of
horses! Just get
the Chief and
his #!?!* sayings
out of here!



I hate
the
Indians,
and
I'll
never
change!

That's
ridic-
ulous!
People
can
change!

Give it up, Dr.
Quack! How long
are you going to
preach that garbage?

Forever! I'll
never change!



Horrid,
come
quick!
Dr.
Quack's
at the
telegraph
office!

The
office is
closed!
What's
the
emer-
gency?

It's no
emergency!
She wants
to send
a telegram
and get "off
peak" rates!

Why
doesn't
she just
join MCI's
"Friends
&
Farmers"
program?



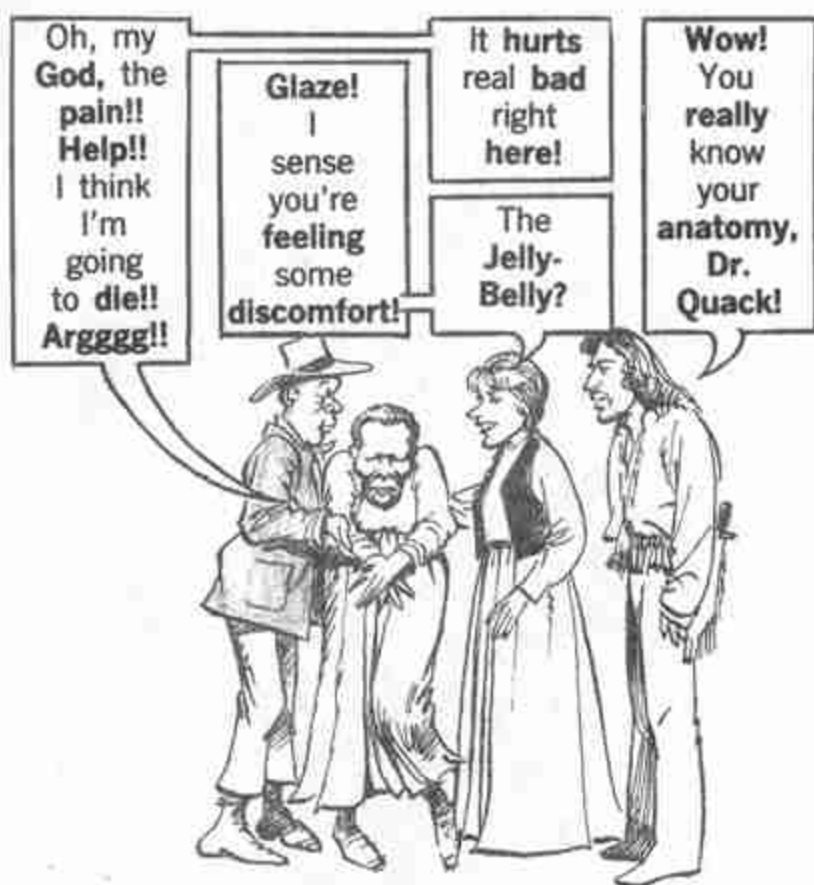
Doctor! My heart!

Nothing is
wrong with your
heart! You have
the heart of a
horse, among
other things!

I know, but it's time for
the gratuitous love scene
we throw in from time to
time! How about a little
kiss to show you're not
only a doctor, but you're
a woman with feelings?

Okay, but first
let's sterilize
our lips! I'm a
doctor first,
then a woman!
Now dunk your
head in this
boiling water!





A VEGETABLE MISSELS A VEGETABLE PG. 8

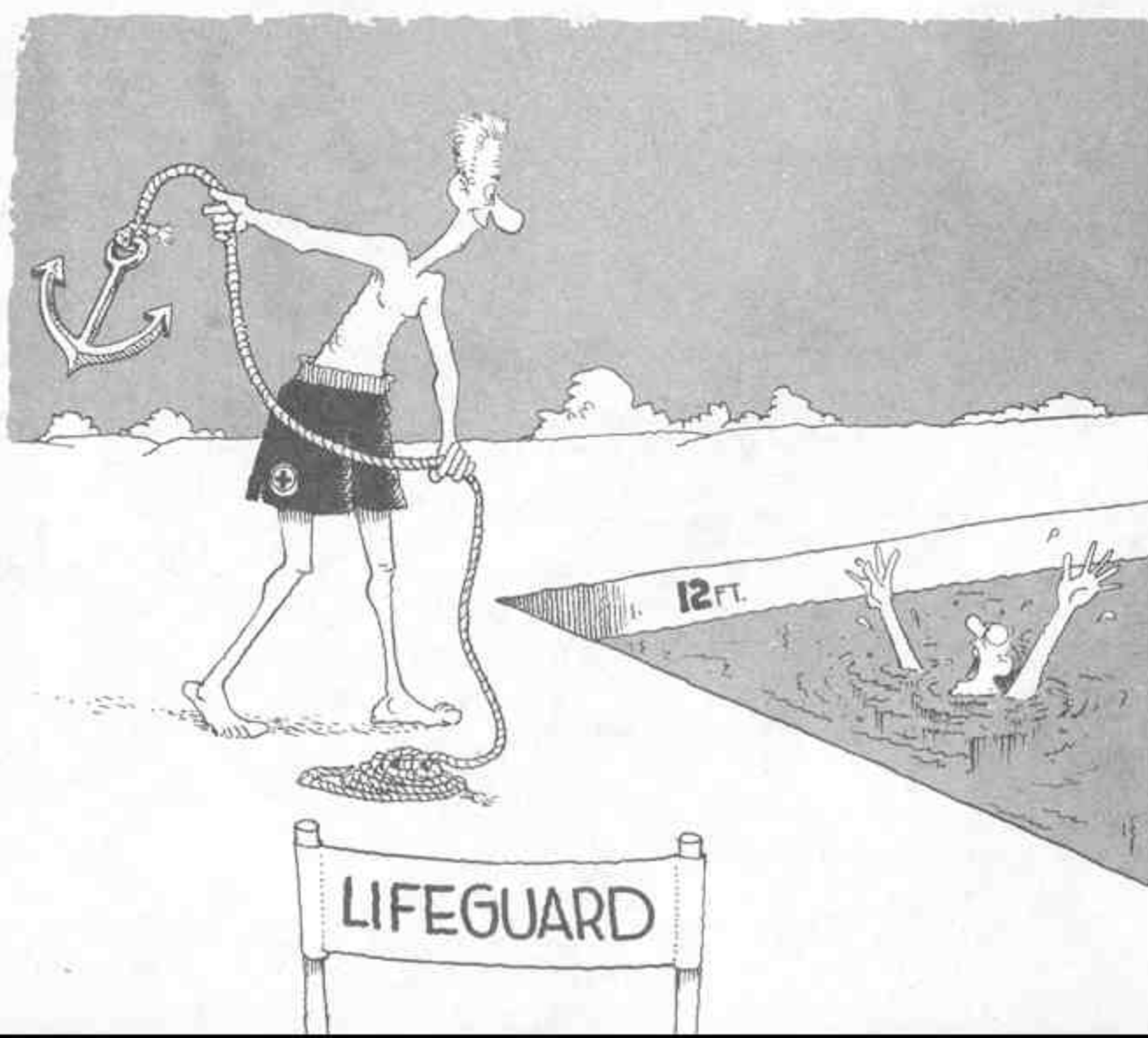
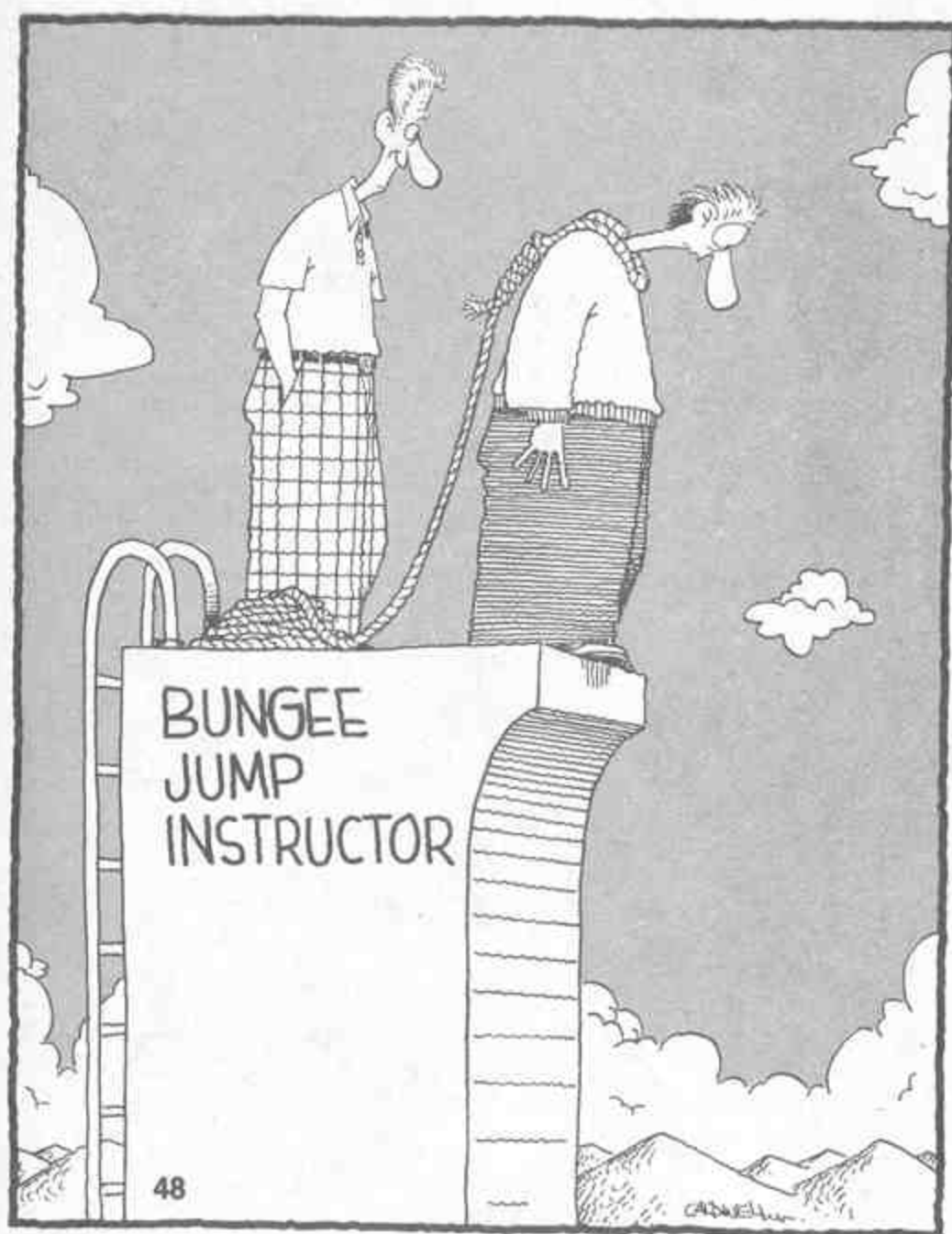
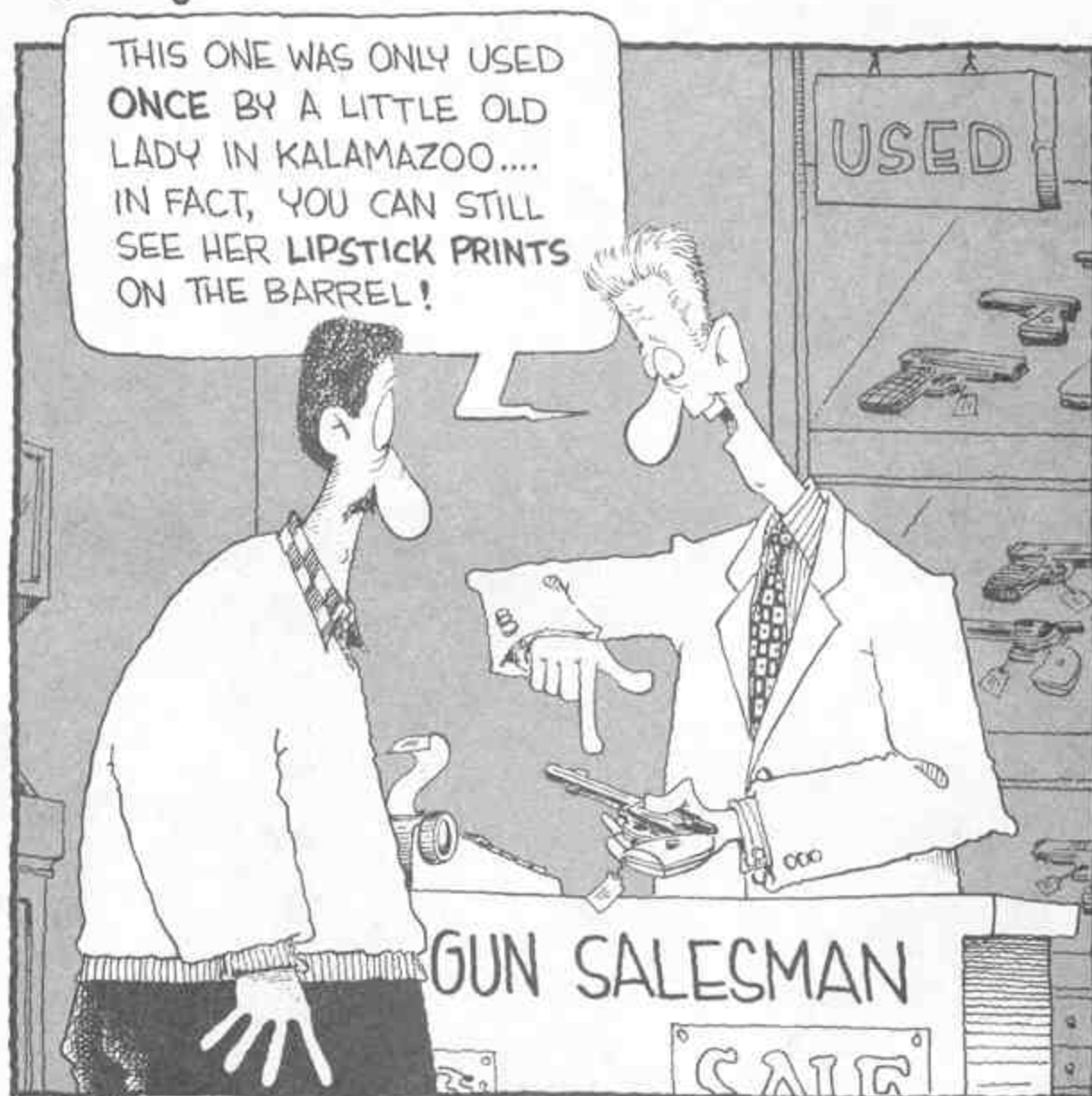
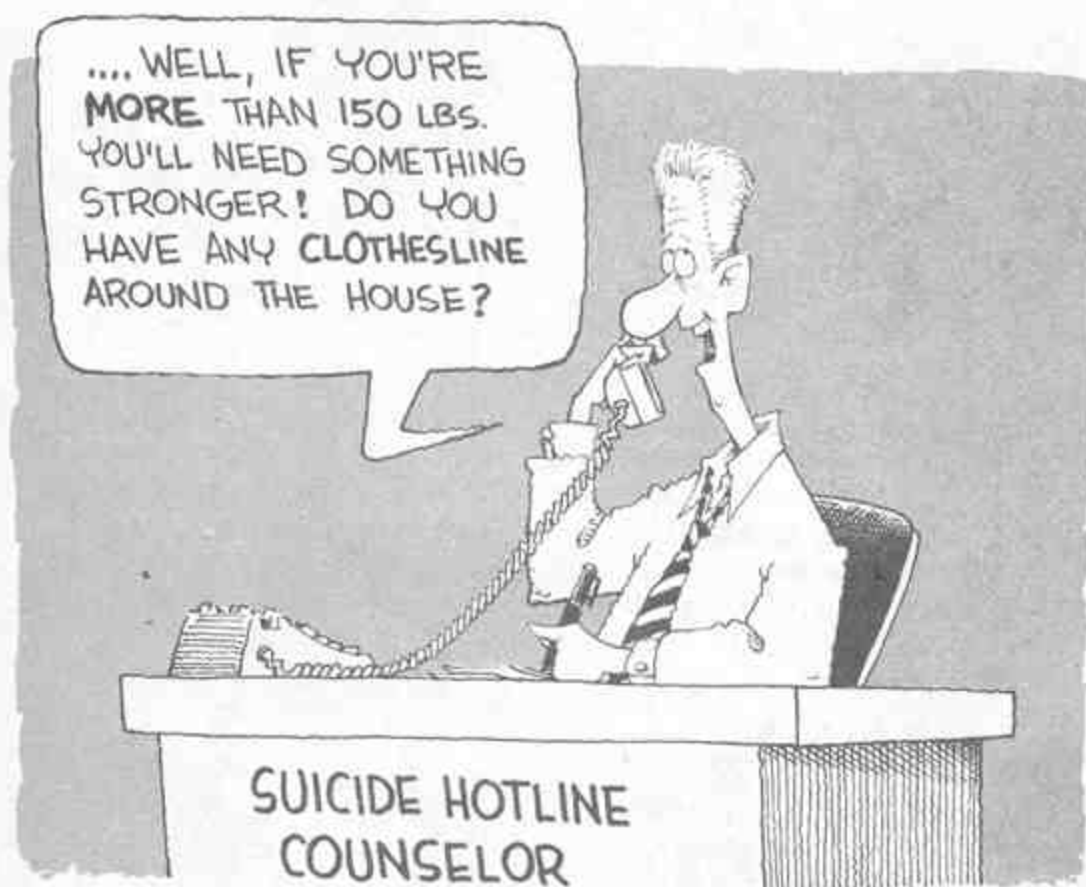


DEPART-TIME WORK DEPT.

There's not much money in assisted suicides these days. Patients never seem to pay up, and the cost of I.V. bottles and poisons keep skyrocketing. What's an internationally-famous suicide administrator to do? Get some alternate means of income, of course! Here's . . .

DR. KEVORKIAN, Moonlighter

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



**WHAT PART
OF THE
CLINTON
CRIME
PLAN SEEMS
DESTINED
TO FAIL?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Now more than ever people find themselves appalled by the rise in crime. The public is skeptical of what is being done to curb this epidemic. Even Bill Clinton is befuddled on how to deal with all the problems. To find out what situation is taking priority over others, simply fold page in as shown...



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



COPING WITH CRIME NOWADAYS IS COMPLETELY OVER-
WHELMING LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES. ROUNDING UP
WHINING CROOKS IS A WASTE OF TIME. THE ONLY GATE-
WAY TO VICTORY ARE LAWS THAT ARE MUCH STRICTER.

A ▶

◀ B

COME TO CALIFORNIA

and get away with MURDER!

or Manslaughter, Aggravated Assault, Reckless Endangerment...
YOU NAME IT!!!

Yes, if you're planning on committing a violent felony, but don't want the hassle of being convicted or doing prison time, why not perpetrate your heinous crime in the Golden State of California! We've got plenty of sunshine, beautiful beaches AND the most gullible jurors in the civilized world!

Decades of exposure to crackpot "self-help" therapies, liberal politics and a year-round supply of endless psycho-babble have produced a native jury pool that's completely free of any outmoded "judgmental" concepts such as "personal responsibility," "guilt" or "serving punishments which fit the crime." As a result, we can offer all potential and aspiring criminal defendants a jury of their peers willing and even eager to pin the blame on anyone or anything other than the actual person who "pulled the trigger!"

Remember, if it's not a CALIFORNIA JURY, you could be HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR ACTIONS!!!



The prosecution had a videotape of me and my pals beating the living hell outta some black guy for speeding! But my California Jury said it was actually his fault for 'resisting arrest.' Hee-hee!

L. Powell
 Bad LAPD Cop



I smashed a truck-driver's skull to smithereens - on live TV in front of 12 million witnesses! And I was still acquitted of Attempted Murder 'cuz my jury really believed I was 'caught up in the moment' and couldn't help myself!

D. Williams
 L.A. Rioter



My brother Erik and I blew away our parents while they were watching TV and eating ice cream! I thought for sure we were goners - but with a little acting on the stand, a wink or two at the lady jurors - the jury deadlocked and a mistrial was declared! We got off scott free!

L. Menendez
 Spoiled Rich Kid

CALIFORNIA BUREAU OF CRIMINAL TOURISM

82 No-Blame Boulevard Felony, CA 928282

Please send me more information on how I can get away with murder and other violent crimes in California! My main interest is in (check all that apply):

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> KILLING | <input type="checkbox"/> WOUNDING |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MUTILATION | <input type="checkbox"/> RAPE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> STEALING | <input type="checkbox"/> STALKING |
| <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER _____ | (specify) |

I would like my foul and disgusting crime to be blamed on:

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> SOCIETY | <input type="checkbox"/> MY PARENTS |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MY ABUSIVE CHILDHOOD | <input type="checkbox"/> TOO MUCH SUGAR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ONE OF MY 71 PERSONALITIES | <input type="checkbox"/> RED DYE # 2 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 YEARS OF REPUBLICAN RULE | <input type="checkbox"/> RAP LYRICS |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ALL OF THE ABOVE | <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER _____ (specify) |

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____