

IN THIS ISSUE
WE TAKE CHEAP
SHOTS AT...

**THE
BEATLES**

**DEVIL
WORSHIPPING**

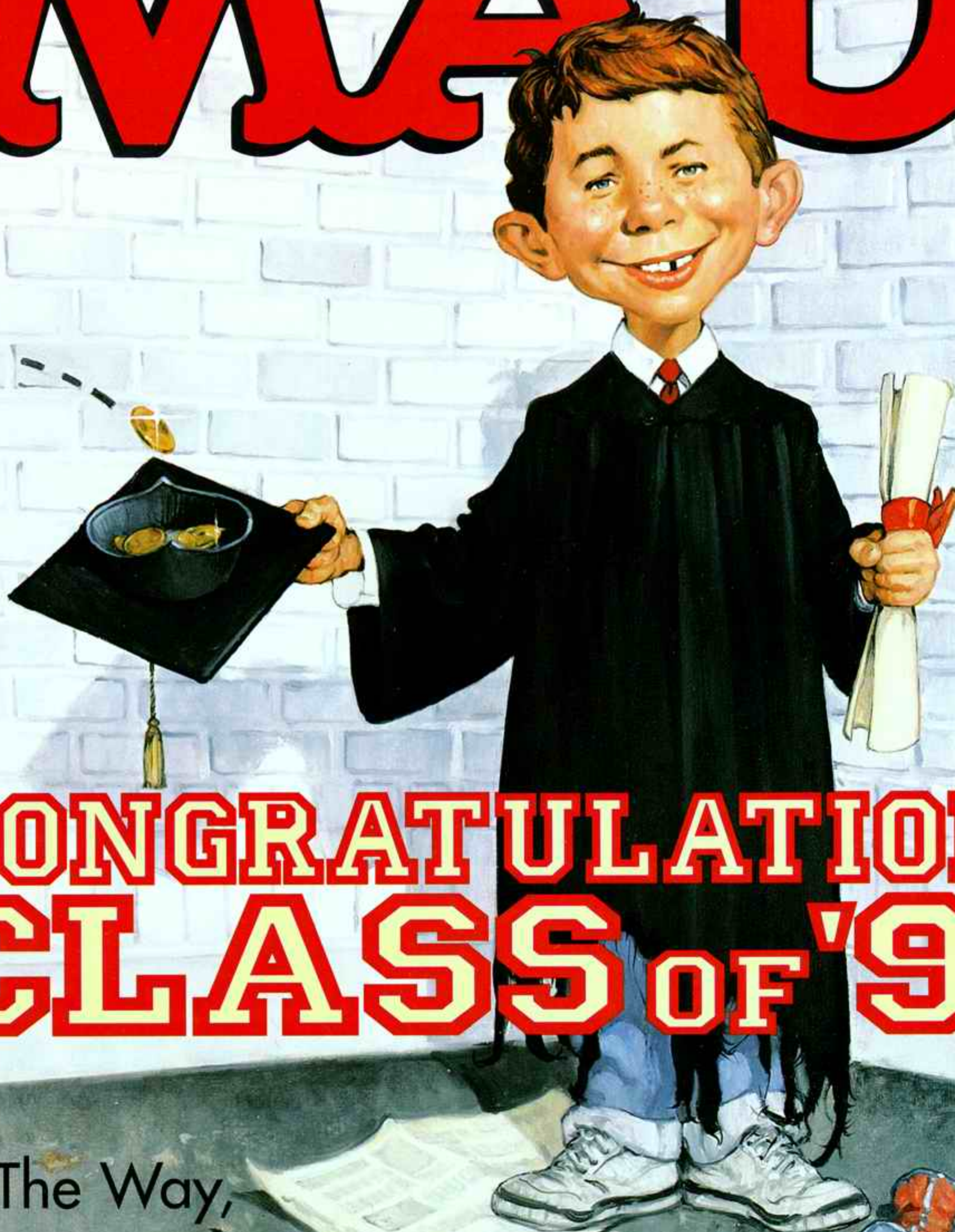
**CAROLINE
IN THE CITY**

**THE
POPE**

No.
345
May
1996

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MAY
1996

MAD

NUMBER
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"How come stealing from one book is plagiarism, but stealing from many is research?"
— Alfred E. Neuman



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FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS
FRONT COVER WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

BACK COVER ARTIST: TOM BUNK
BACK COVER WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

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the usual gang of idiots

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"APPALLING 13"

When Jim Lovell and I set out to write a book about his Apollo 13 moon mission, I dreamed that the book would become a best-seller; a year later, that dream was realized. Next, I dreamed that our best-seller would stir enough interest to be made into a major motion picture; that dream was realized, too. What I never dared dream, however, was that the motion picture would become the object of a MAD movie spoof — the same movie spoofs I grew up reading more than 25 years ago. Only with the release of your December issue do I feel that my work has been truly recognized. Thanks for an unexpected honor!

Jeffrey Kluger
Co-Author, *Apollo 13*
New York, NY

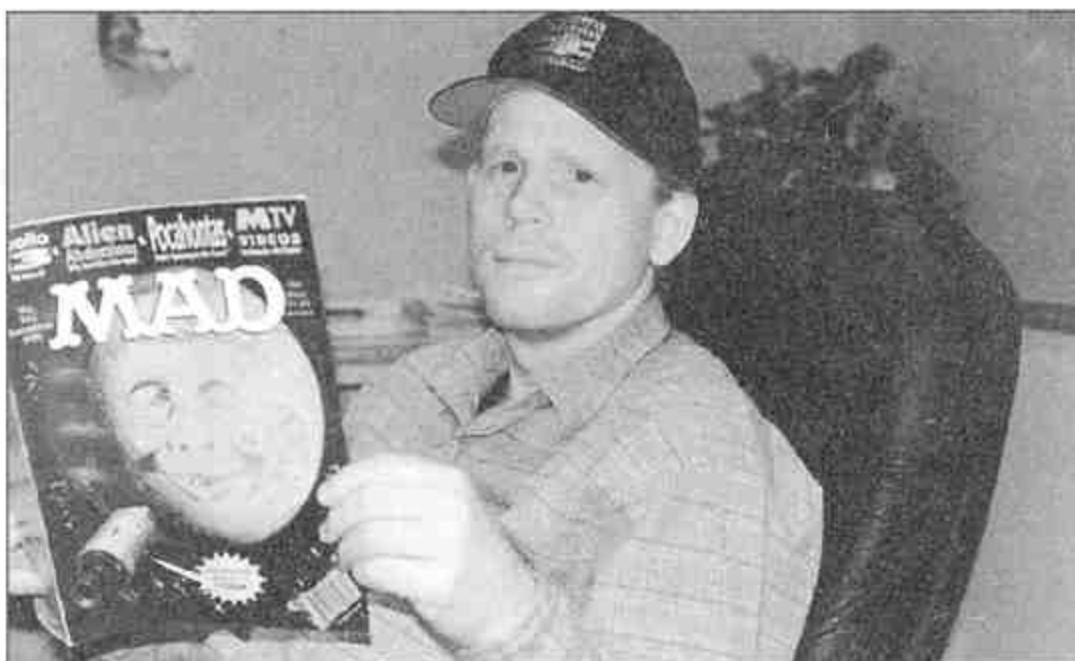
P.S. Marilyn Lovell really did lose her wedding ring in the shower the day before the launch. Honest.

Yeah, she lost it in the shower — we'll believe that when man walks on the moon — again! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS@aol.com

What is Waldo REALLY hiding from? — RFrost928...When I grow up I want to be a big hunka cheese. — HPetoyan...Do you know that it is very hard to type without using fingers? — Mkmpa...Every day I get fully clothed into the shower and read your magazine until the midgets crawl out of the showerhead and eat my brain. — FunkyChuck...I rewound the issue after using it, now what? — JimGleeson...Do not remove your teeth in public. — PIRANA12f...Acid Man is indestructible. Anything that stands in his way is eaten through by the burning acid. — BRYAN1109...I wish I was a muffin!!! — FFergu9739

HOW-ARD!



Apollo 13 Director Ron Howard reviews MAD's satire "Appalling 13" in issue #341. Ron enjoyed making the outer space drama so much, he's hoping to revive his acting career with a part in the upcoming new Star Wars movie as "Opie-Wan Kenobi".

LETTERS &

THE PAIN IN SPAIN

Hello, I'm writing this to you from Denia, Spain. I'm here on an exchange program and my mom has been sending me magazines. The family I got stuck with really wasn't good, so I was feeling a little bad when I got issue #341. I have to say it really raised my spirits because it was so funny. I think it was the funniest issue I've read yet.

Brian Sharp
Denia, Spain

Brian: In the interest of fairness, we called your host Spanish family that you are "stuck with" and asked them to respond to your letter. —Ed.

Their reply:

Hola, Ed! Señor Brian is...how you say...el twerpo! Muy boring! He never want to leave the casa! He spend all his time in el outhouse reading stupid magazines and geegling hysterically! No bullfights! No cockfights! He ruining our lives! Yankee go home!

P.S. Why does your Señor Berg draw his people with such ugly clothes? Muy out of style!

BEST ENHANCEMENT

In this, our ninth annual look at a selected reader's picks for the best MAD articles of the year, we present not only two lists, but the first-ever list from a different continent! Enhancement, indeed! Fa fa fai

Here are my favorites for 1995:

Best Movie Satire: Gasper (#340)
Best TV Satire: Fiends (#339)
Best Article: Other Interesting Infinity Combinations (#336)
Best Satire of a Movie That Deserved it: Hokeyhontas (#341)
Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved it: Lotus and Cluck (#336)
Best Lighter Side of: (#339)
Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#338)
Best Tales From the Duck Side: The Bizarre Bazaar Bonanza (#336)
Best Cover: Howard Stern (#339)
Best Back Cover: Commemorative Music Stamps We'd Like to See (#334)
Best Fold-In: Forty Years of MAD Magazine (#336)
Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#339)
Best Super Special: Big Bad MAD #1 (#107)
Best Overall Issue: (#340)

Thank you!

Akira Mason
Vienna, VA

Here is my verdict on MAD's best for 1995:

Best Movie Satire: Appalling 13 (#341)
Best TV Satire: Jim Carrey Visits the "Larry Sanders Show" (#337)
Best Article: If James Bond Were "Updated" for the Politically-Correct '90s (#340)
Best Satire of a Movie That Deserved it: Die Hard With No Variance (#340)
Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved it: Fiends (#339)
Best Lighter Side of: (#335)
Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#334)
Best Tales From the Duck Side: The Bizarre Bazaar Bonanza (#336)
(NEW category) Best Aragones MAD Look At: Cheating (#336)
Best Cover: Batman Forever (#337)
Best Back Cover: Mr. Jenkins' Liver Transplant (#340)
Best Fold-In: Pocahontas/Ghostbuster (#338)
Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#334)
Best Super Special: Games and Collectibles (#105)
Best Overall Issue: (#340)

Gerard Nassar
Melbourne, Australia

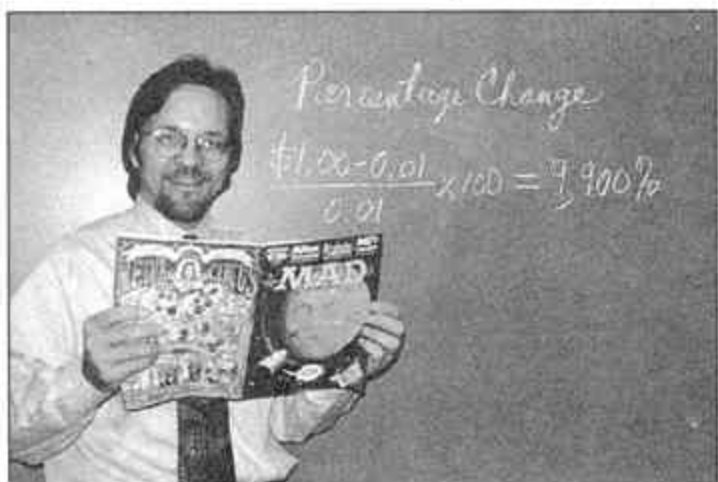
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TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

COFFEE TALK

I've been a devoted fan of MAD for more than three decades. Too bad you guys haven't learned any math in all that time! In "A MAD Peek Behind the Scenes at a Coffee Bar" (#341), you say that coffee flavors worth a penny are sold for \$1.00 — a "100% markup." You nitwits, that's a markup of 9,900%! No wonder the world's a financial mess! Fortunately, the average reader of MAD is far too smart to fall into your errors!

Jonathan B. Wight, Ph.D.
Associate Professor of Economics
University of Richmond, VA



Professor J. — Since you seem to be so good with numbers, here's a mathematical puzzler for you: How much money will you lose in salary after the University of Richmond's Dean of the Business School, the esteemed academician Randolph New, sees your mug in MAD using school supplies to make some bone-headed point? Go figure! —Ed.

ALFRED E-MAIL

In MAD #342's Letters and Tomatoes Dept. you guys thank someone for telling you that you were wrong when you drew Jimi Hendrix holding a guitar right-handed. Believe it or not, you were right to draw him this way. Everyone knows Jimi was left-handed, but he could not afford a left-handed guitar, so he strung a right-handed guitar upside down and played it backwards. That is one of the reasons that he was considered so great. Please take this into consideration if you ever draw him again.

CneK@aol.com

According to esteemed academician and former Professor of Economics at the University of Richmond, Jonathan B. Wight, the chances of us drawing Jimi Hendrix again after reading your letter are one in 9,900! (Sadly, the only job "The Professor" could find after being forced out of the university was at a Starbuck's coffee bar where he now works as a bean counter!) —Ed.



INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #346 ON SALE May 14!!

**MAD SUPER SPECIAL #113
ON SALE April 30!!**

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 345, 1700 Broadway, N.Y., N.Y. 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however,
unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!
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(featuring MAD online plus 10 FREE hours!) by calling 1-800-203-2600!

GREED IS THE WORD DEPT.

The surviving members of the Beatles got together recently and recorded a brand new, never-before heard tune! How'd they do it? With an old Lennon demo tape, a little recording studio magic and a lot of chutzpah — that's how! Seeing how these guys have more money than God (or even Bill Gates), it was a little sad to see what they would do for a quick buck. Next thing you know, they're going to be recording tunes from...

MAD'S BEATLES SONGBOOK

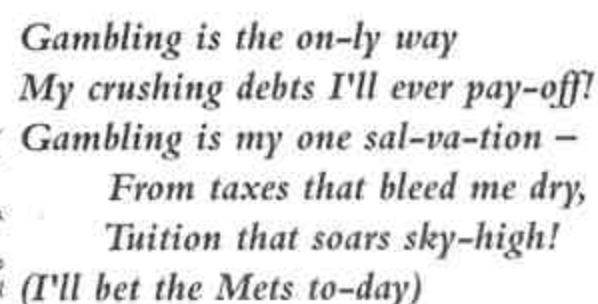
ARTISTS: DREW FRIEDMAN, SERGIO ARAGONES, TOM BUNK, ANGELO TORRES AND DENNIS LANGDON JR.

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



(sung to the tune of "Something")

D'S BEATLES SONGBOOK MAD'S BEATLES SONGBOOK MAD'S BEATLES



*Gambling 'cause I'm un-der-paid
And facing yet another lay-off!
Heading to the Res-er-va-tion -
Casinos are where to be,
When staring at bank-rupt-cy!
(I won't split tens to-day)*

*I picked that filly at the track –
She breezed home...twelve lengths back!
I said, "Just watch those Steel-ers roll!"
I got flushed...down the Bowl!*

Same thing with the N-B-A
Got help from loan sharks
on that play-off -
Suddenly I fear cas-tra-tion!
If Lotto can't save my tail,
My kidneys go up for sale!
(Gambling's the way to-day)

(Sung to the tune of "Yesterday")

AD'S BEATLES SONGBOOK MAD'S BEATLES SONGBOOK MAD'S BEATLES

*In-ter-net -
All the porn I ever hoped to get!
Twice as kinky as a Penthouse Pet!
Oh, how I love the In-ter-net!*

On my screen —
I'm enticed by kiddies pre-thirteen!
Soon I'm reaching for my Vas-e-line!
Oh, IBM's my sex machine!



*When...they're...right up there
And they're wear-ing just a smile,
Hey...it's...buns of fun
'Cause I'm one sick ped-o-phile!*

*In-ter-net –
Where I'm turned on by the younger set!
Safer sex I know I just can't get!
Oh, how I love the Internet!*

Hey, Newt

(Sung to the tune of "Hey, Jude")

Hey, Newt!

You won't keep still!

On the Hill you're...a big sen-sa-tion!

Forever...you're yakking to make a point

Until the joint

Needs fu-mi-ga-tion!

Hey, Newt!

You're kicking ass

So they'll pass your...new leg-is-la-tion!

Whenever...the Dem-ocrats play too tough,

Don't take no guff -

Shut down the na-tion!

Your book deal gave your doubters proof -

Hey, Newt! Big goof!

Your hobby must be self-fla-gel-la-tion!

And ev'ry time you're in a mess -

Attack the press!

Blame them for your sagging re-pu-ta-tion!

Hey, Newt!

It's rough we know!

With that GO-PAC in-ves-ti-ga-tion!

If ever...you're caught in an outright lie,

Rush will supply

An ex-pla-na-tion!

Blah, blah, blah

Blah-blah-blah-blah!

Blah-blah-blah-blah!

That's Newt!

Blah, blah, blah

Blah-blah-blah-blah!

Blah-blah-blah-blah!

That's Newt!

(fade out - hopefully!)



(Sung to the tune of "Nowhere Man")

*Dwarfs confessing that they're gay,
Toddlers hooked on chardonnay,
Sheep abusers make her day
you see!*

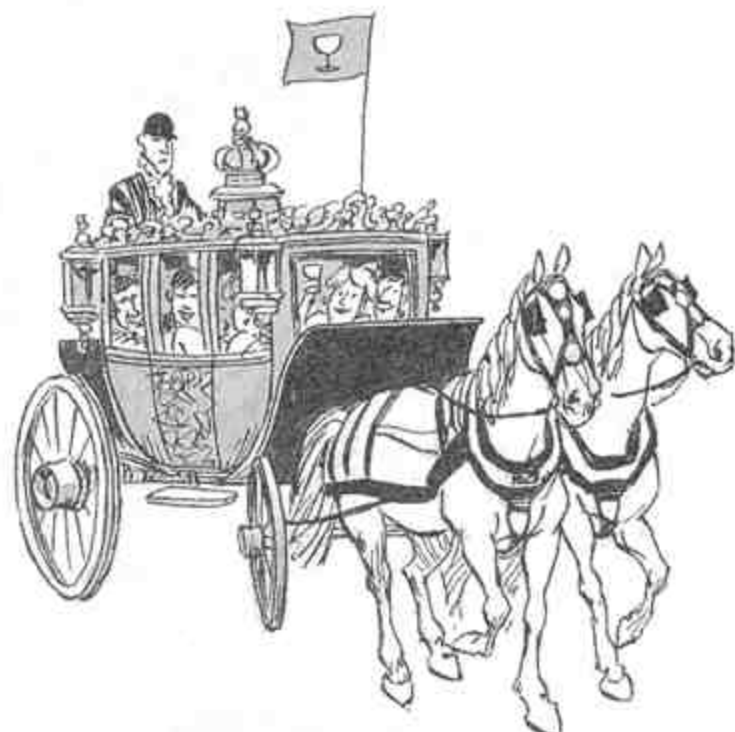
*Talk-show fan - keep starin'
At the swill - they're airin'!
Talk-show fan - the trash on the tube
beats watching C-SPAN!*

*Ricki, Maury and Montel,
Sally Jessy Raphael
Hold her in their sleazy spell
of crap TV!*

The Royal Family

(Sung to the tune of "Yellow Submarine")

In the land...of chaps and blokes,
Where each day...they break for tea,
You will find...those far-out folks
Who are called...the Mon-ar-chy!



Chuck's a prince...he's next in line,
But he gives...the palace fits;
Stepping down...would do just fine -
If he's crowned...God save the Brits!



Princess Di...was feeling low,
So she gave...that interview;
When we heard...her tale of woe,
We became...bulimic too!



On the throne...you'll see Queen Liz,
But her reign...is on the skids;
We know what...the problem is -
Need a clue?...Check out the kids!



Andy thought...when he was wed,
That his bride...was heaven sent;
Fergie jumped...from bed to bed -
Fergie came...and Fergie went!



Years ago...they earned our praise,
But today...they bitch and whine;
We can hope...they'll mend their ways -
Better still...they'll all resign!



One big bore is the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!
Please! No more of the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!



We're all sick of the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!
Same old schtick with the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!

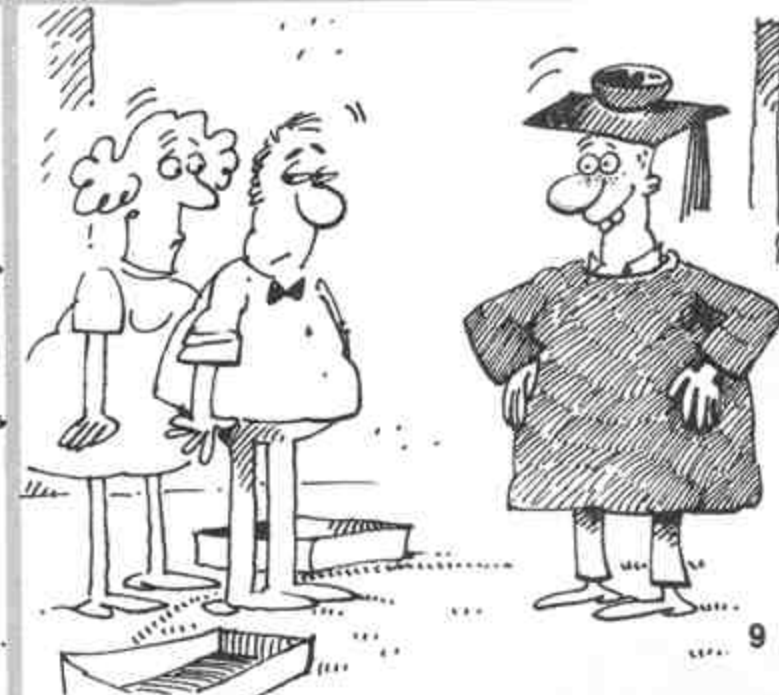
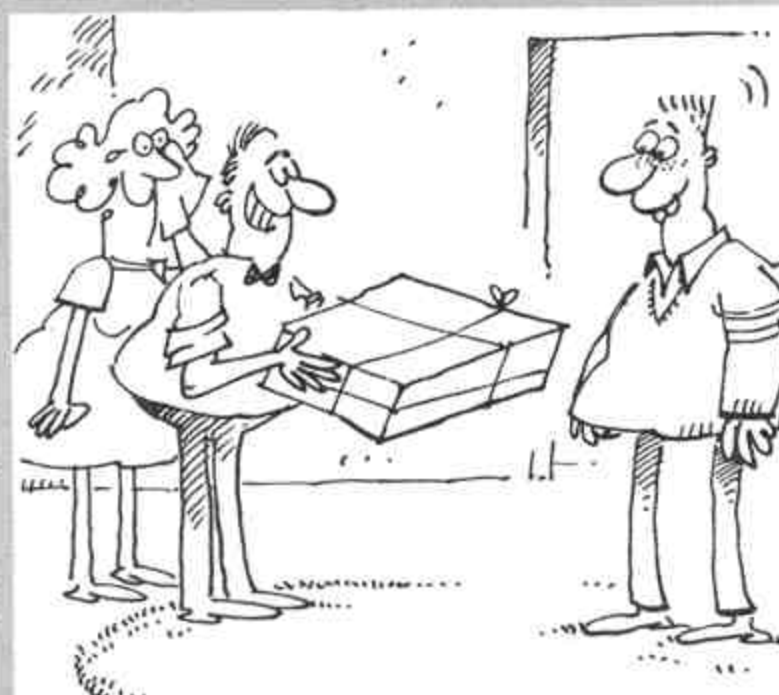


Put a lid on the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!
Till we're rid of the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!

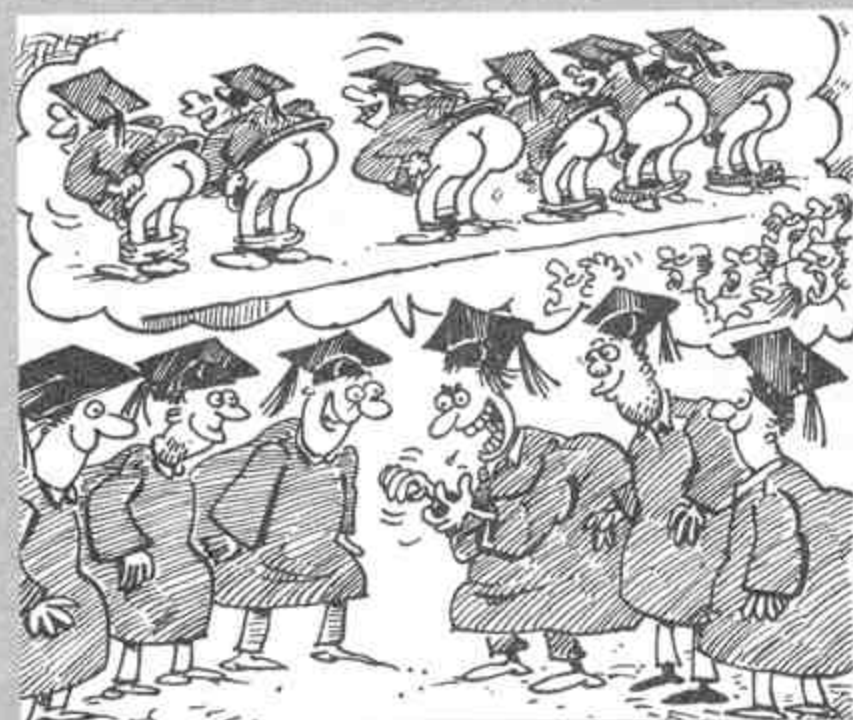


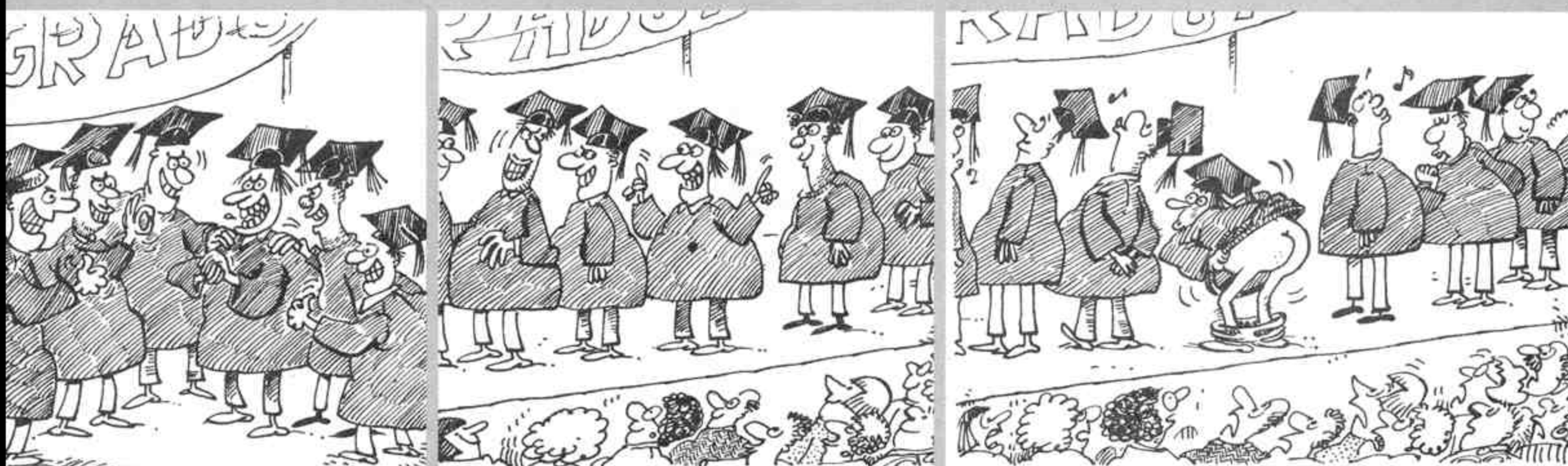
A MAD LOOK AT GRADUATIONS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



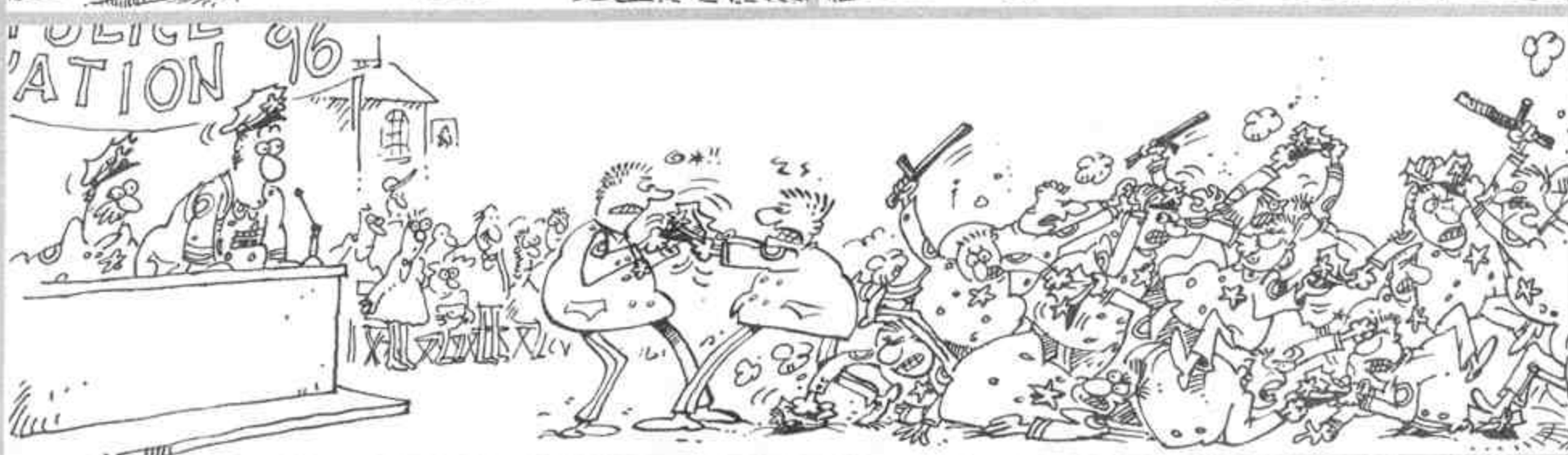
The Amish never seem to appear much on Singled Out...well, duh!



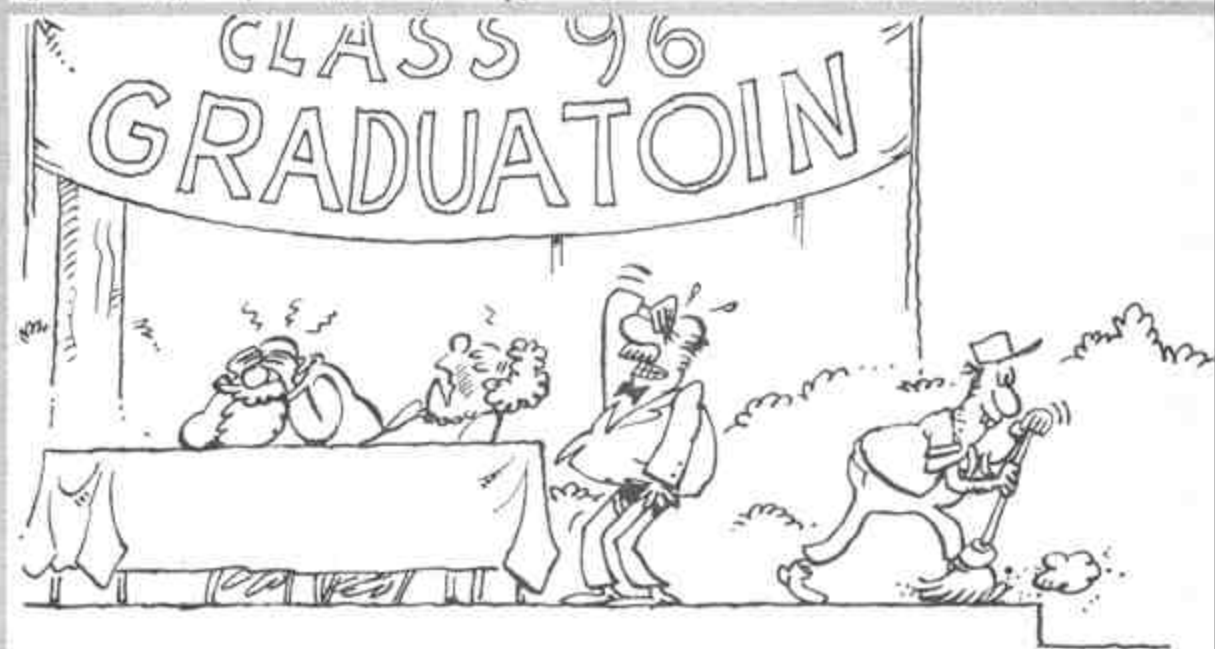
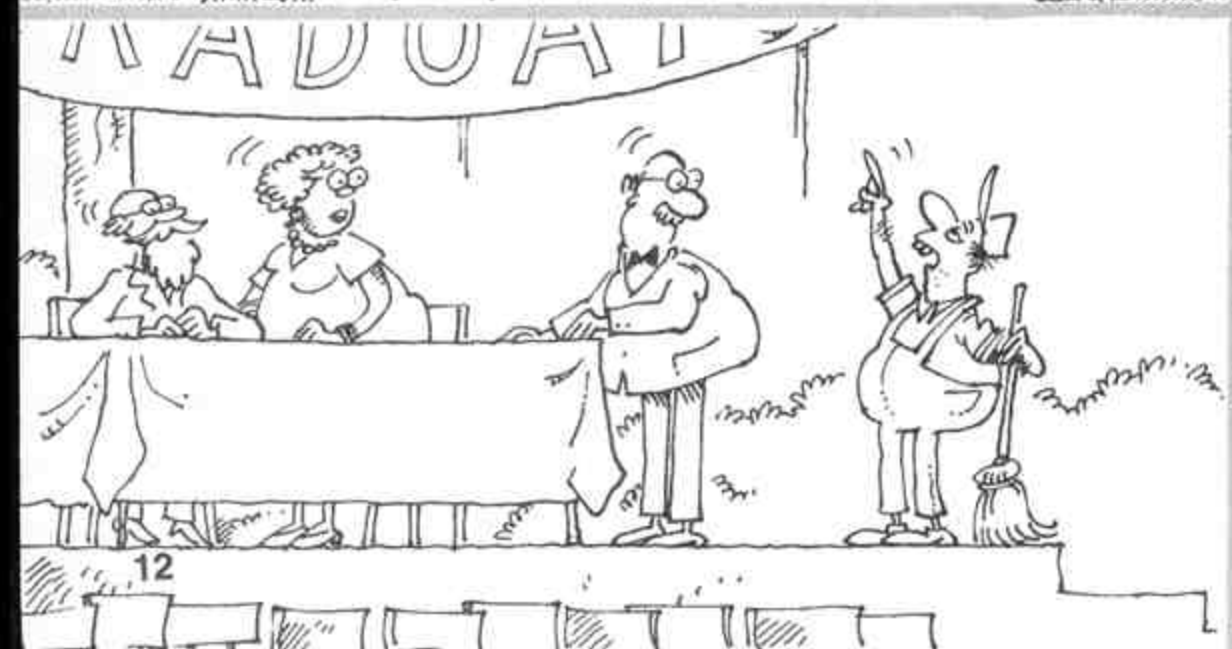


Most popular site on the diverse, option-packed, multi-choice Information Superhighway features naked chicks and porn?...well, duh!





Crooked, scandal-exposed corporate head keeps job, whistle blower fired!...well, duh!



THE FRIGHT STUFF DEPT.

The sight of Dom DeLuise getting a nude rubdown! The alley behind your favorite local Chinese restaurant! Kathie Lee Gifford's Cody stories!



All things that make your flesh crawl, right? Ha! If you think those things make you queasy and shrink your bladder up to the size of a closed fist, wait until you read these...

CHILLING THOUGHTS

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



Instead of the scary old threat of Russia's nuclear arsenal, which could have wiped out our nation 57 times over, we now have 57 countries that can each wipe us out once.





There are scripts floating around Hollywood that have been *rejected* by Pauly Shore.



There are only *four short years* until *The Facts of Life* 20th anniversary reunion special.

Soon, politically correct phrases like "differently abled," "facially challenged" and "person of size" will also be considered slurs, and will have to be replaced with *even less* judgmental terms.



Bob Dole is now the Republican Party's foremost *moderate*.



The last ten winners of the Nobel Prize for Medicine would be given a much worse table at any L.A. restaurant than Kato Kaelin.



One of these days, Andy Rooney is bound to get around to showing us what really bugs him about condoms.

50 years from now, Americans will look back nostalgically to an era when there were *real* leaders, men like Bill Clinton and George Bush.



Somewhere — somewhere close — Bananarama, Vanilla Ice and David Lee Roth are all plotting their comebacks.



When you do the math, you realize that Arsenio Hall made over 27.5 million dollars *per* funny joke.

90% of all telephone calls now being placed within the Continental United States are made by either MCI, AT&T or Sprint, trying to get us to switch to them.



Upcoming federal budget cuts could mean that school lunches won't be quite as succulent and delicious as they are right now.



Whenever the real estate market slumps, brokers can't afford to maintain the same high ethical standards they employ in boom periods.



MAD is now coming out *four more times* a year.



Howdy, pardners! By now I guess you've all seen me and my friends here in our smash hit movie, *Toy Story*! Now everyone knows what us toys do when humans aren't around!

Right you are, good buddy! But what people out there **don't** know is that unlike us toys, who are sweet and lovable, appliances are mean-spirited, conniving and constantly conspiring against all of humanity!

Yeah! Think of them as mechanical Republicans!

So now, in the spirit of Walt Disney, but with a quarter of the budget and a tenth of the fun, here's...



WHILE THE CAT'S AWAY DEVICE WILL PLAY DEPT.

APPLIANCE STORY

OR

HOW OTHER THINGS IN YOUR HOUSE BEHAVE WHEN YOU'RE NOT AROUND

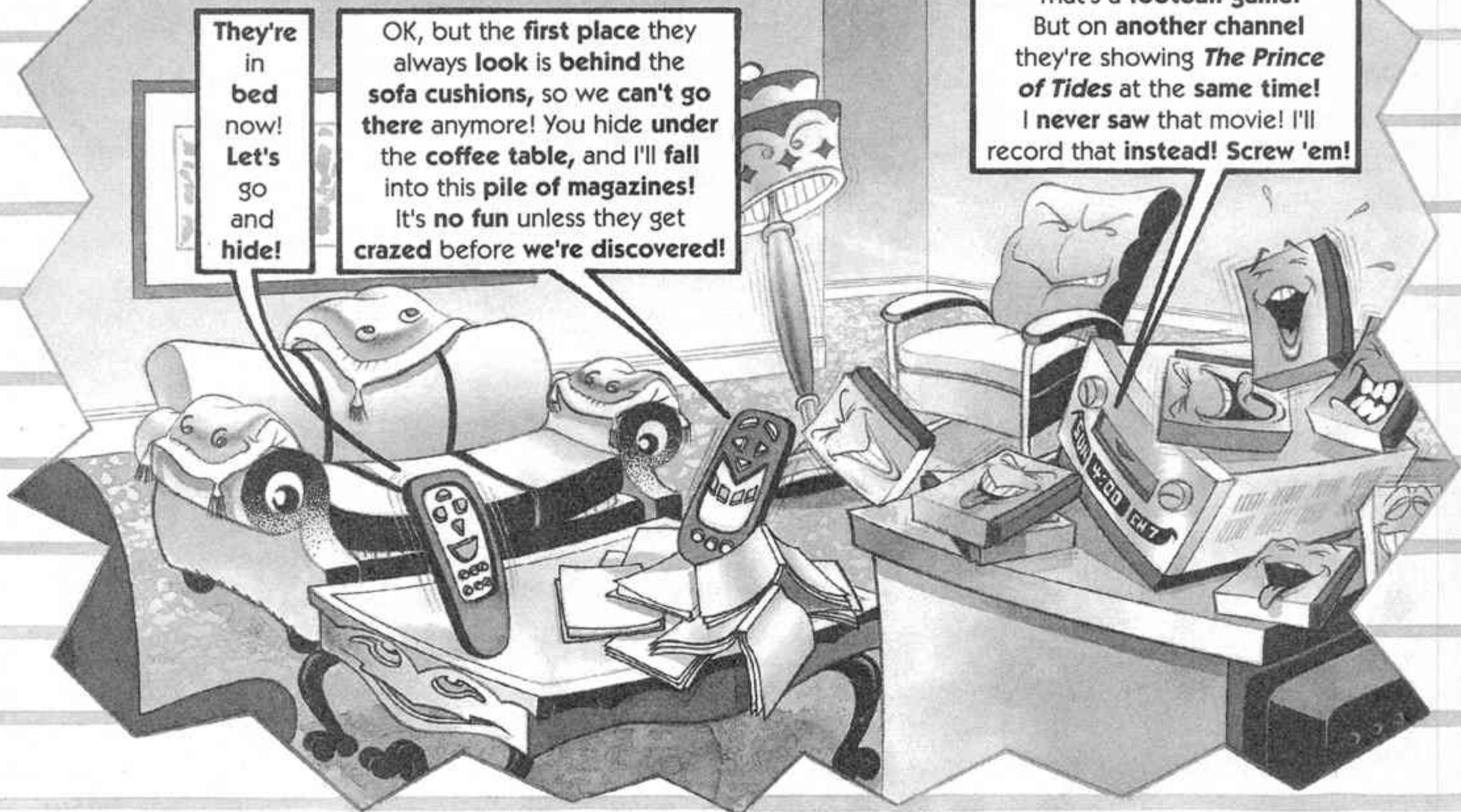
ARTIST: STEVE SMALLWOOD

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

They're in bed now! Let's go and hide!

OK, but the first place they always look is behind the sofa cushions, so we can't go there anymore! You hide under the coffee table, and I'll fall into this pile of magazines! It's no fun unless they get crazed before we're discovered!

Hmmm, let's see, I'm set for Sunday at 4 P.M.! That's a football game! But on another channel they're showing *The Prince of Tides* at the same time! I never saw that movie! I'll record that instead! Screw 'em!



I love my **microwave life!** I have **two fun things** to do! When I cook **frozen food**, I make **some of it** scalding hot, while I leave **ice crystals** in **other parts!** But my **favorite thing** is **hunting** for bits of **metallic trim** on **expensive plates and glasses** and putting on a **fireworks display** as I **destroy** them!

I hear ya! My **two favorite things** are **leaving crud** on **silverware**, especially the **forks!** And **getting a shot** at something marked "**dishwasher safe!**" I love a **challenge!** And I like to **show 'em who rules!** Yeah! It's **demolition time!**

I don't believe it! I'm set for **5 A.M.** on a **Sunday morning!** Why do I have to **wake up** and **buzz** at that **ungodly hour** just so **schmucko** can make a **plane?** I'm just going to **sleep right through the alarm time** and the **idiot** will assume **he did too!**

I'm tired of **hiding socks** so they end up with lots of **unmatched pairs!** Tonight I'm up for **something different!** I think I'll **heat up extra hot** and **shrink something!** Something real **expensive**, like his **new shirt!**

Pick something else! I'm already **ripping buttons** off the shirt! I've got a **nice satin nightgown** swishing around in here! Why don't you **bake that down a few sizes** when I'm done washing it, so we can all hear her **curse and scream!**

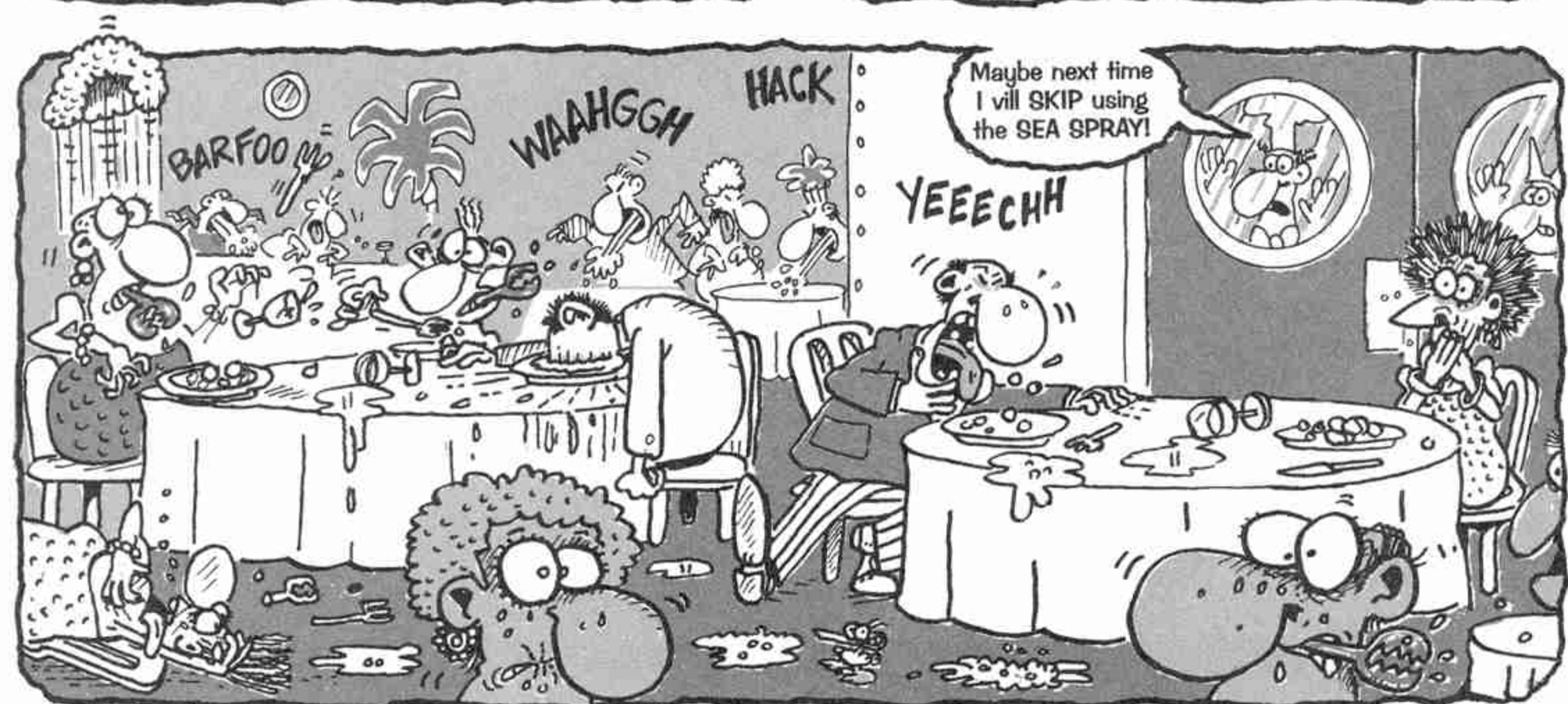
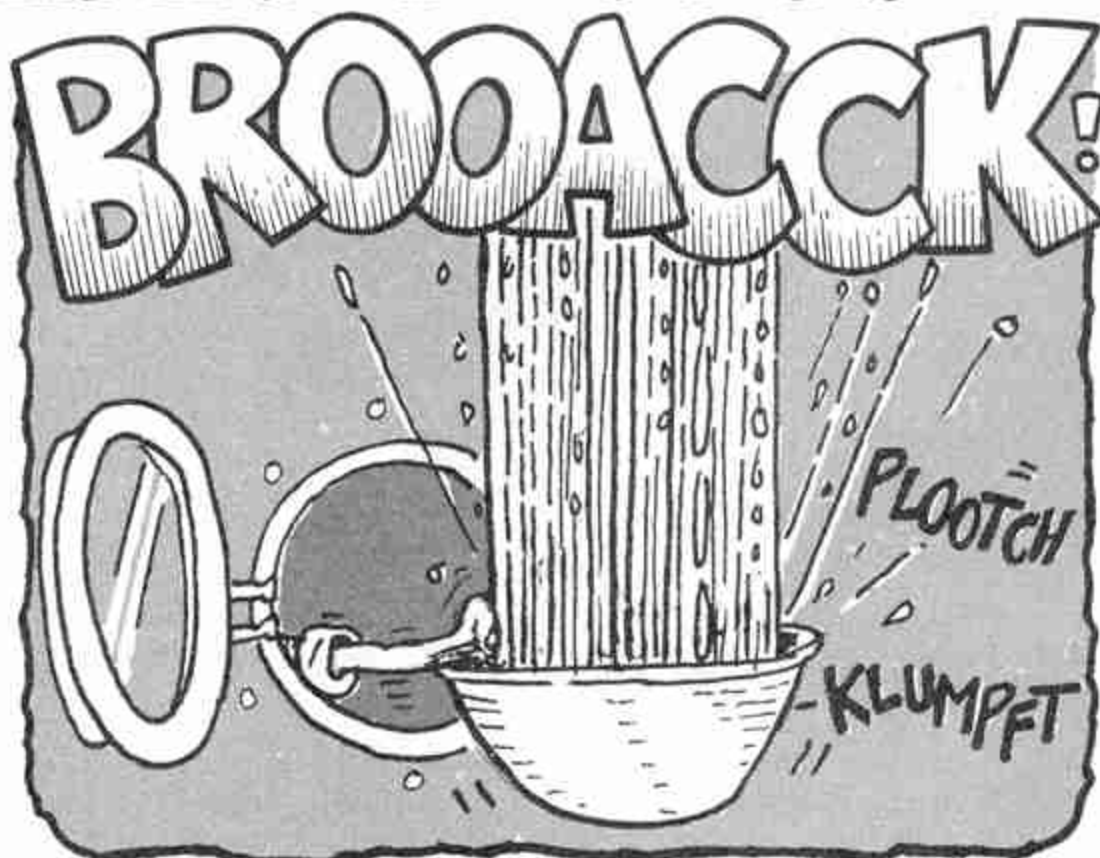
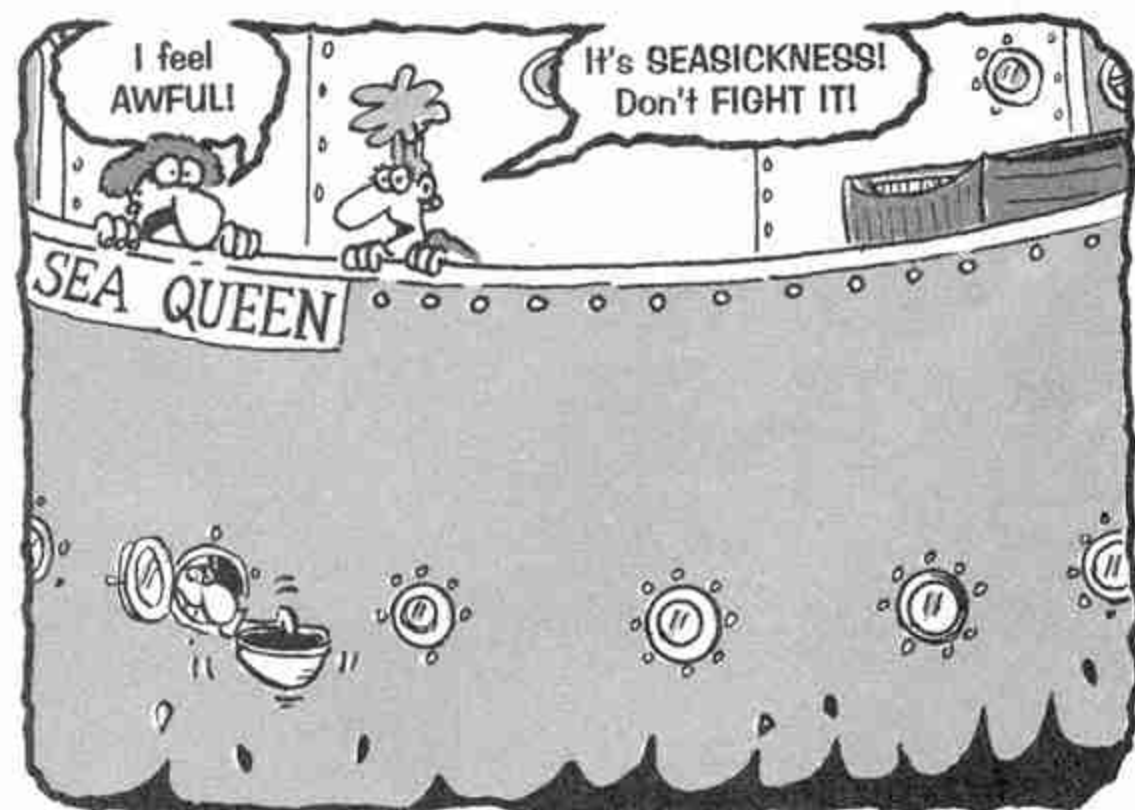
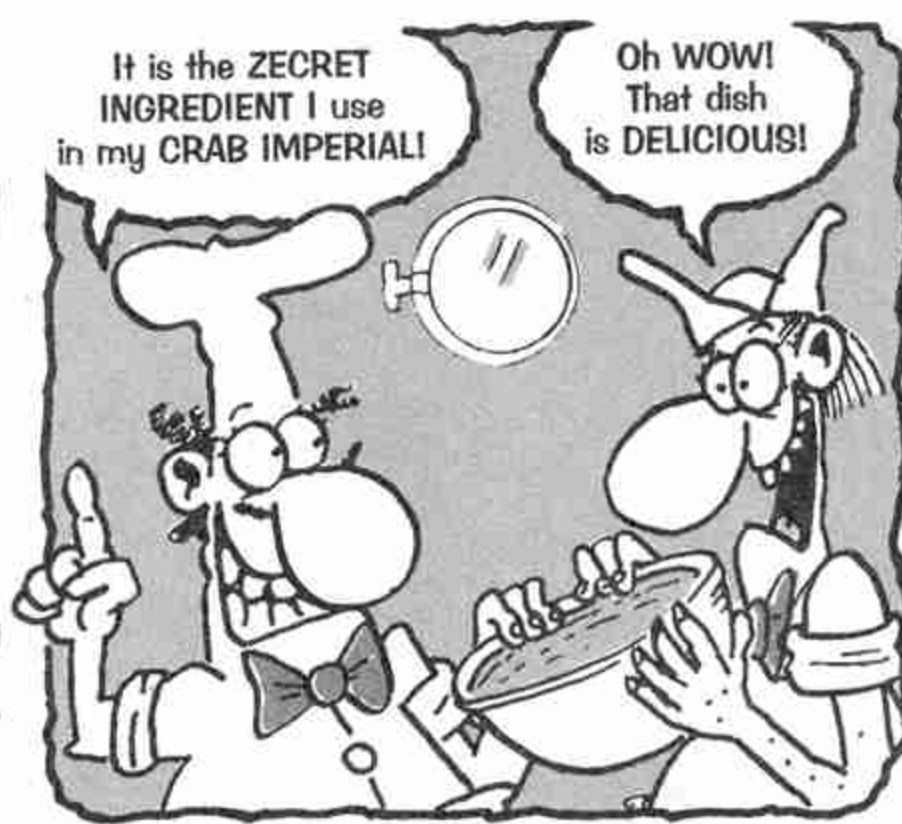
God, it's **hot!** And the **humidity** is a **killer!** Let's **shut down!**

That's always good for a **few laughs!** But the **trouble** is there's **nothing really wrong** in here!

So? People are **stupid!** They **expect** us to **blow** during **heat spells!** Then they can **brag** about it by **telling** their **friends**, "Guess what? My **air conditioner broke** down during this **heat wave!**" Those **fools** accept it as a fact of **air conditioner life!**

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE GHASTLY GASTRONOMICAL GLITCH



Contrary to what most people think, the vast majority of obscene phone calls are not made by drooling, raincoated perverts! They come from undrooling, unraincoated perverts! Yes, we mean telemarketers – those pushy, obnoxious purveyors of crapola extraordinaire! Want to beat these parasitic vermin back into the hole from whence they came? Then be sure to tune in to the Potrzebie Players production of...

TELEMARKETING THEATRE

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: JOHN REINER



Hi, my name is Debbie!
I'm calling with some
very exciting news for
you! You've been pre-
approved for an American
Excess Credit Card!



You're
right,
Debbie!
I AM
excited!



That's
terrific!
Do you
have any
questions?



Yeah...what
are you
wearing?

Excuse
me?



Whatever it is,
I'll bet it's
real tight!

What kind of man are
you? You should be
ashamed of yourself!

That's it! Scold
me! Tell me
I've been bad!



Listen, buster, I'm not paid to
listen to this kind of talk!



It's okay! I've got a pre-approved
credit card! Just charge me
\$3.99 a minute! (Pant! Pant!)



Hello, is
this the
Narrish
resi-
dence?

Yes, it is.



I'm calling from
Life-Time Books.
Is Mr. Narrish
available?



(Sob!) No,
but...
(choke!) I
wish he
were!



Pardon
me?

Murray, he...he
died! OH GOD!
MURRAY! WHY?
WHY HIM?
Such a
GOOD MAN!



Good evening, this is Fred at Acme Carpet Cleaning! How are you today?



Better, now that I stopped taking my medication! It was slowin' me down, man!



Uh...glad to hear it! Listen, we're going to be in your area tomorrow and we thought you might like to try our service! For your convenience, we'll send a representative right to your home!



That's great, 'cause if I try to leave my house, this bracelet strapped to my ankle goes off!

Um, we guarantee to remove grass stains, dirt and oil!

How 'bout blood? And I've been meaning to get rid of this annoying chalk outline...



Well, you have a nice evening now...

Tell your rep — I'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM!



I'm sorry Mrs. Narrish! I didn't mean to upset you!

How can I not get upset? Every time someone calls for him, I have to admit he's gone! HE'S GONE! (Sob! Sob!)



Don't worry, Mrs. Narrish! I'll personally take his name off the list! I promise we won't call again!

Oh, thank you! Thank you so much!



Schmuck!



WE'RE HERE, WE'RE QUERIES, GET USED TO IT DEPT.

As the 20th Century ebbs slowly into the oblivion of the shriveling past, questions of unfathomable deepness gnaw at the medulla oblongata of modern man. What is the origin of the universe? Why is there something as opposed to nothing? If there truly is a benevolent God, why do we still have Chuck Norris movies? These queries of profound unimportance may forever go unanswered, as may everything else we ask in...

WHYISIT?

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

WHYISIT?

...the only time postal employees move real fast is when they're shooting up a post office?



WHYISIT?

...rap stars aren't so concerned about police brutality when it's inflicted by the Judge Dredd wannabes they hire as personal security guards?



WHYISIT?

...the only time political candidates act with any grace and dignity is after they lose an election?

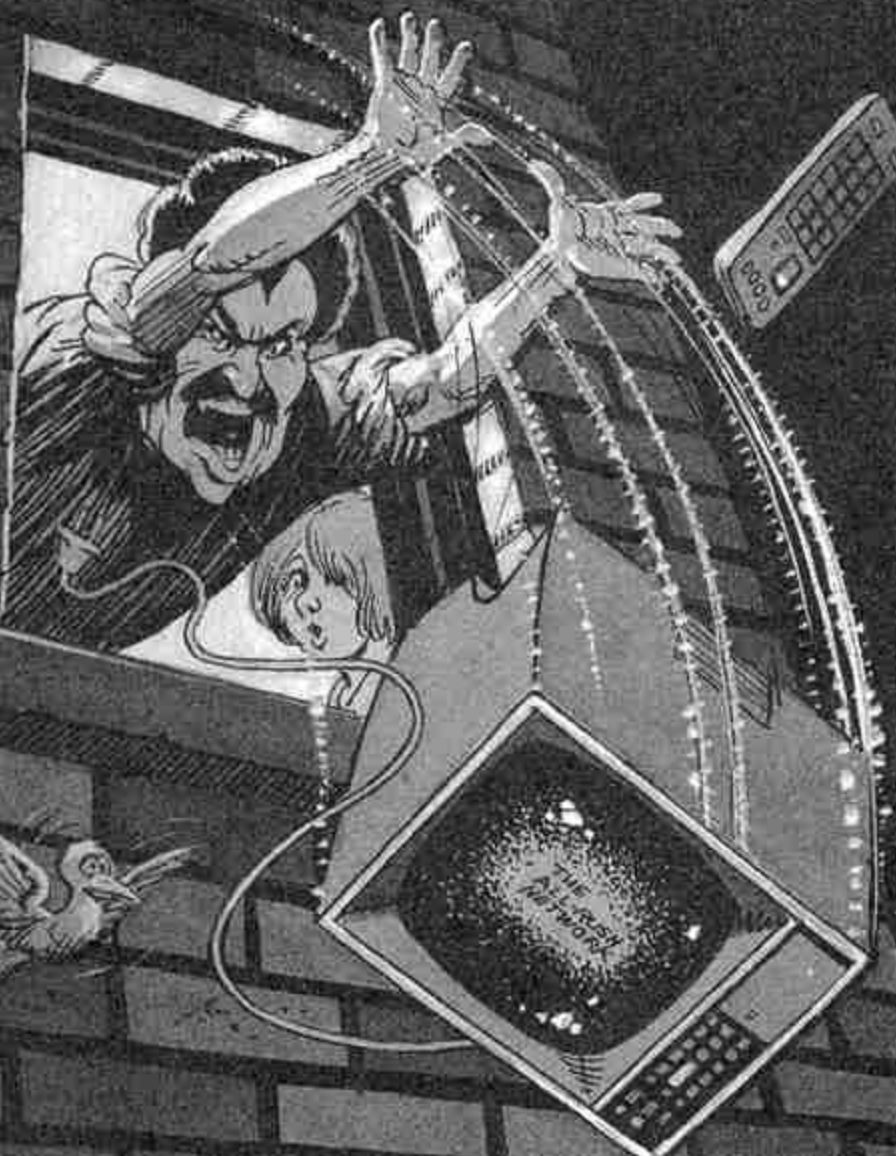
Senator Muckluck is a godless two-faced, tax-raising, puppy-kicking S.O.B. who will bring nothing but poverty and despair to our state!

I want to send my heartfelt congratulations to Senator Muckluck. He really is a fine man!



WHYISIT?

...the perfection of a 500-channel television system comes at a time when the most prevalent things on TV are infomercials, tabloid news shows and Rush Limbaugh?



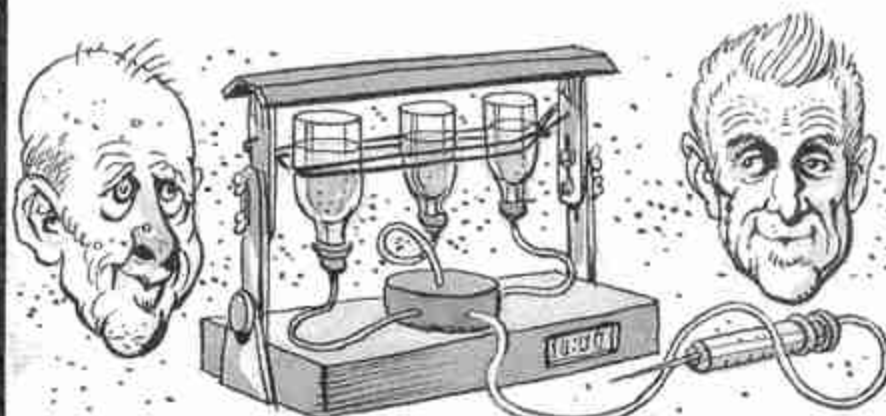
WHYISIT? ...that restaurants put sneeze guards on salad bars, but not on dessert carts?



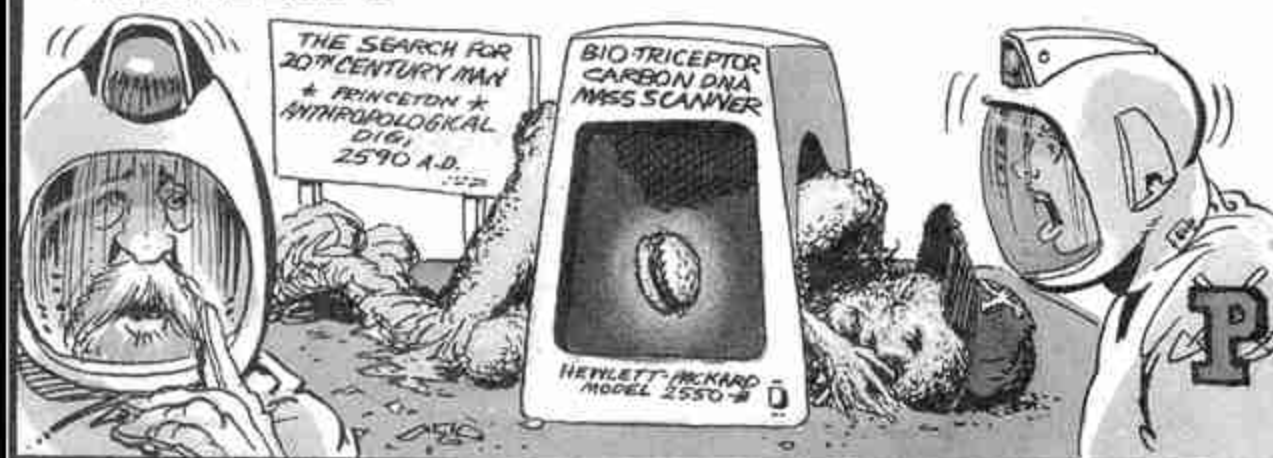
WHYISIT? ...ball players have to take drugs tests before being allowed to work, but elected officials merely have to swear on a Bible?



WHYISIT? ...the only American-made machine that seems to be reliable and work efficiently is the Kevorkian Suicide Machine?



WHYISIT? ...fast food franchises decided to make their food containers biodegradable instead of their hamburgers?



WHYISIT? ...the importance of alerting the public to the rising tide of prostitution, sex on the Internet and topless car-washes only occurs to local TV news programmers during Ratings Sweeps Months?



WHYISIT? ...we pay so much attention to phone survey results when the only people at home with the time to answer them are pre-school infants, chronically unemployed welfare recipients, hermits, second-story men and white collar criminals under house arrest?

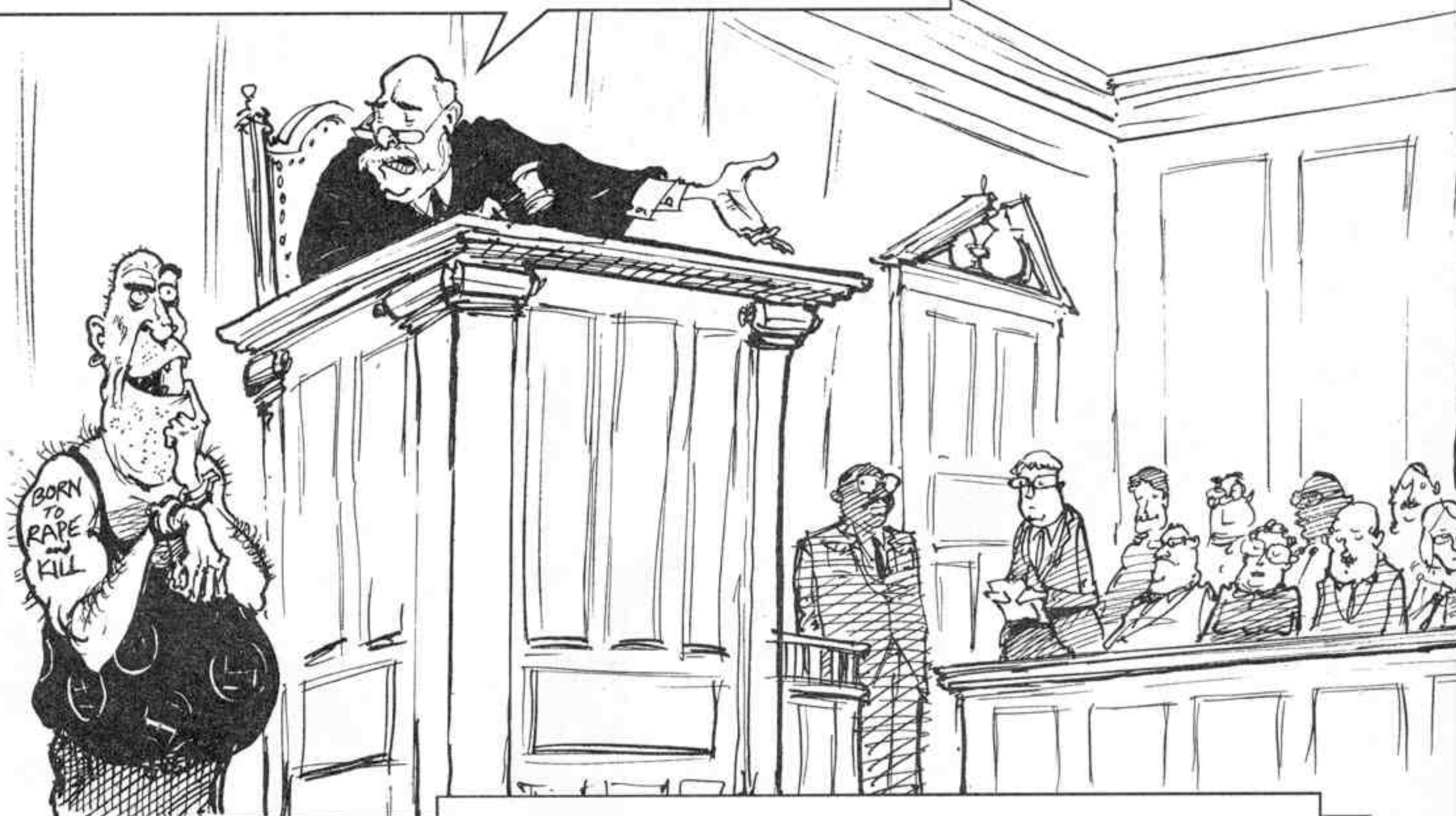


WHYISIT? ...that it's harder to take a leak in an Exxon station bathroom than it is for an Exxon tanker to take a leak in the ocean?

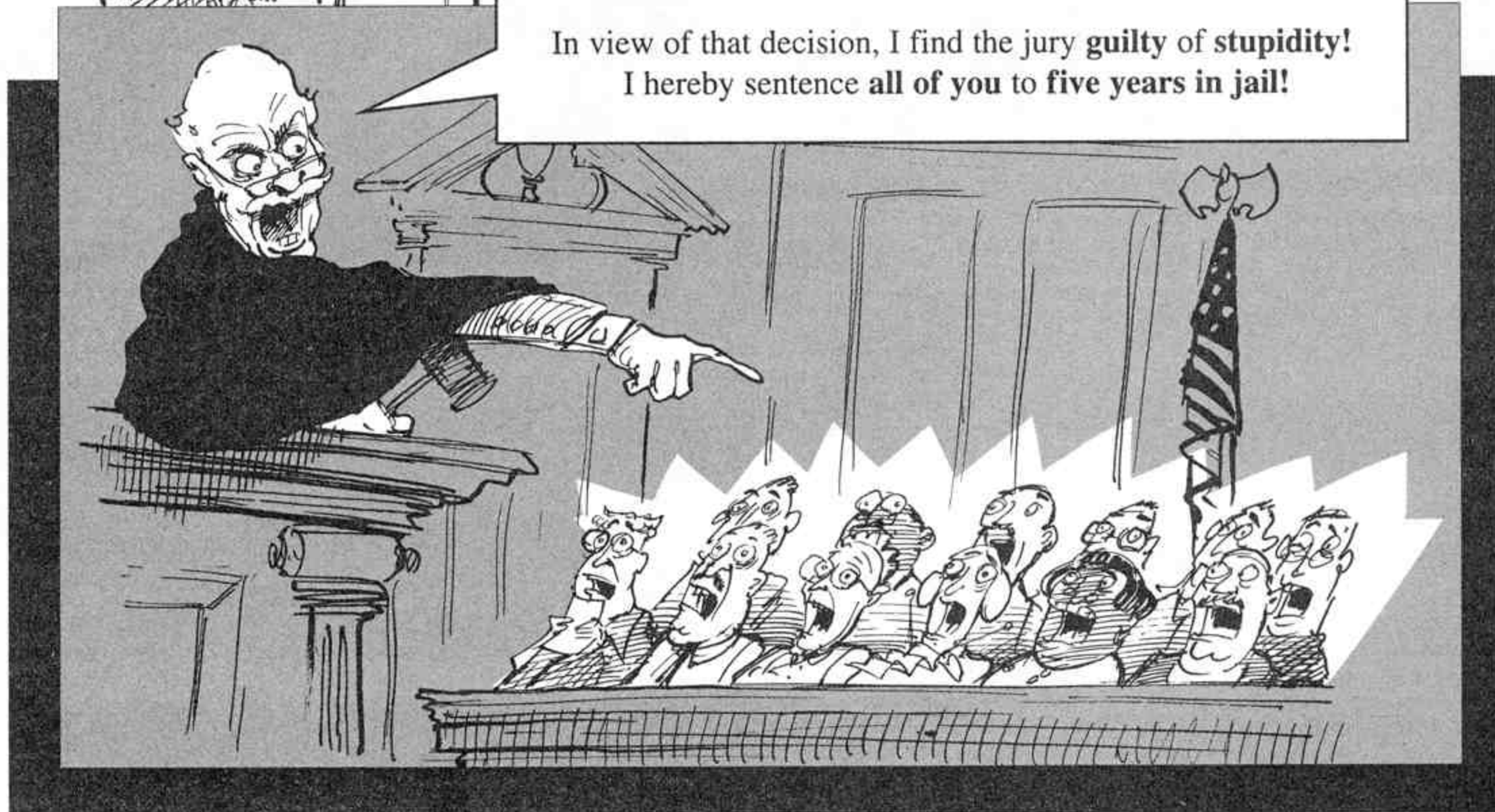


A COURT TV SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE

In spite of the **overwhelming evidence** presented by the prosecution, the jury has found you "Not Guilty"! You're a **free man!**



In view of that decision, I find the jury **guilty of stupidity!**
I hereby sentence **all of you** to **five years in jail!**



BEAST MEETS JEST DEPT.

THE Devil's

ADVOCATE

THE MONTHLY NEWSLETTER FOR SATAN WORSHIPPERS

Have A Barbecue!
(And 9 Other
Great Ideas For
Post-Sacrificial
Leftovers!)

Our Travel Experts
Pick The 50 Best
Churches, Temples
And Mosques In
Europe To Deface!

Vomiting On The
Cross On Cue:
Our Experts Show
You How!

Surefire Ways To
Foil An Exorcist!

Six New Sins Your
Whole Family
Can Enjoy!

YAK BLOOD VS. CHICKEN URINE

What's Best For Your Holiday Ritual?

ARTISTS: MORT DRUCKER
ANGELO TORRES
GEORGE WOODBRIDGE
AND LISA BLACKSHEAR
WRITERS: FRANK JACOBS
AND BILL FIBBERS



Horn Enlargement
- Is It For You?

UNGODLY NEWS

Louisiana Satanist Breaks 10 Commandments In World-Record Time

Elwood Drimble, a Shreveport Satanist, set a new world record last month when he broke all Ten Commandments in four hours and seventeen minutes, easily shattering Hans Brick-face's old mark of 4:54.

Drimble got off to an impressive start, breaking four commandments in the first 15 seconds (a record in itself). He began by coveting both his

neighbor's wife and wristwatch, proceeding to steal the latter, while committing adultery with the former (Commandments VI, VII, IX, X). Ever the innovator, Drimble then quickly built a shrine to Wendy's founder, Dave Thomas, while bitterly cursing Jehovah (Commandments I, II).

Unexpected pangs of guilt slowed the

veteran sinner down momentarily. But he recovered nicely, launching a barrage of swear-laden insults at his elderly and frail parents (Commandment IV).

Unfettered under pressure, Drimble coolly climbed behind the wheel of his Range Rover and ran over a defenseless poodle (Commandment V). With the clock ticking down, he called the ASPCA and blamed his next door neighbor for the puppy's death (Commandment VIII).

And what about Commandment III? Not to worry! He did it all on the Sabbath. Way to go, Elwood!



This Month's Pact With The Devil:

DUKE BERKOWITZ
of Grand Rapids, ND,

sold his soul to Satan in exchange for the ability to drink an entire case of Coors, smash every empty aluminum can on his forehead and not get sick at a frat party. Welcome, Duke!



DBS, The Devil Broadcasting System has been turned down again by the FCC in its attempt to launch a 24-hour, All-Satan TV Network. Negotiations between the FCC and DBS, which was planning on a national launch in September on channel 666, are reported to be strained. According to insiders, several DBS officials are calling for the removal and consumption of FCC Chairman Reed Hunt's spleen. Hunt, currently living under an assumed name overseas, could not be reached for comment.

How Would They Look?

Your Favorite Celebrities Retouched to Look Like Satan



Regis & Kathie Lee



Mother Teresa



Willard Scott



Cal Ripken

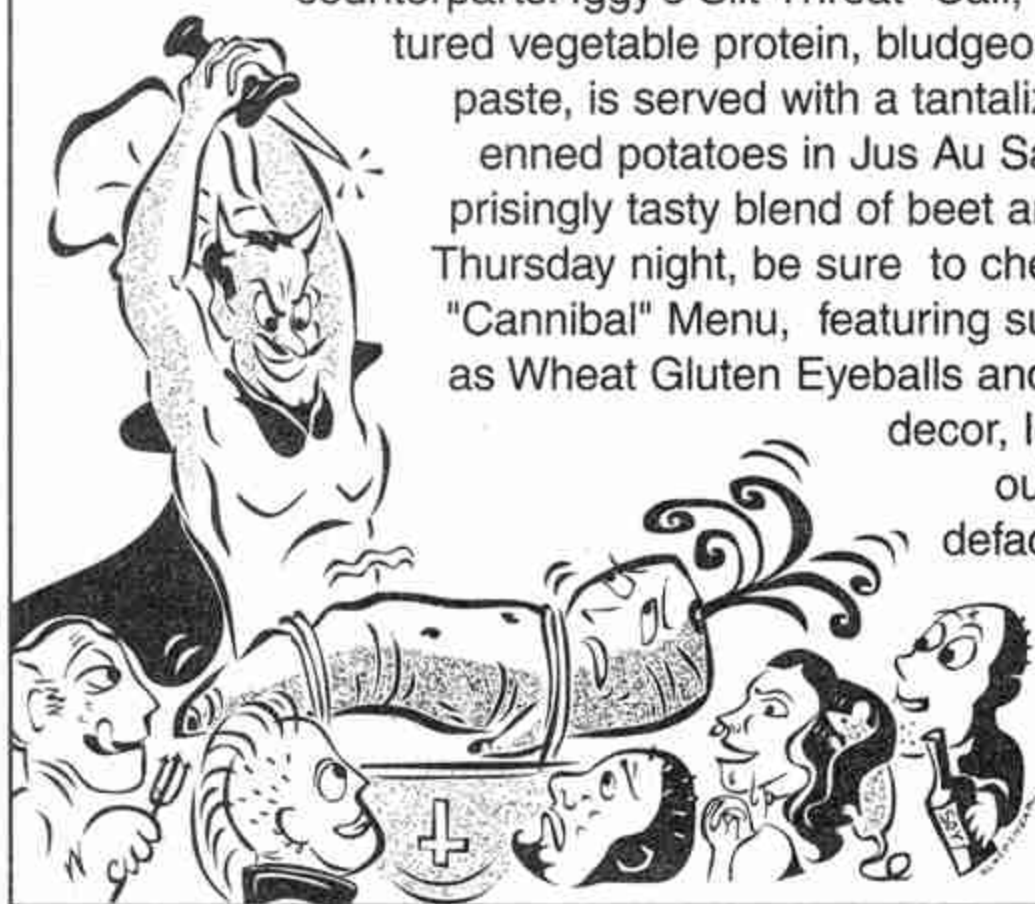


The Olsen Twins



Devil's RESTAURANT REVIEW

Good news for vegetarian Satanists! There's finally a restaurant that caters to their special dietary wants and needs. Iggy's House Of Vegetarian Delights offers a stunning array of soy-based ritual and sacrificial foods that taste surprisingly like their slaughtered, blood-soaked counterparts. Iggy's Slit-Throat "Calf," made entirely of textured vegetable protein, bludgeoned walnuts and yam paste, is served with a tantalizing side order of julienned potatoes in Jus Au Sacrificial Virgin (a surprisingly tasty blend of beet and guava extract). On Thursday night, be sure to check out the innovative "Cannibal" Menu, featuring such appetizing dishes as Wheat Gluten Eyeballs and Tofu Arm. As for the decor, Iggy's is too well-lit for our taste, but the hand-defaced museum prints of Christ and his Apostles are a nice homey touch. **Reservations suggested.**



Devil's Music Review

(Editor's Note: In 1968, beloved evildoer Charles Manson made headlines when he claimed the Beatles song *Helter Skelter* contained hidden Satanic messages, which inspired him to order his "family" to murder actress Sharon Tate. With the release of *Free As A Bird*, the first Beatles single in nearly 25 years, we thought it appropriate to invite Mr. Manson to write this month's music review.)

Mr. Manson reports:

Hey man, it's really cool to hear the Beatles again after all these years. Especially John Lennon. He's dead, man, but he still sounds better than those other losers. You know why, man? Cause he's dead, man, he's dead. Man, that's my point, man. Why do you think he's "free as a bird," man? Because he's dead, man. And that thing at the end, man, ya know, when he talks backwards? He was talking to me, man - ME!! Aw man, I'm gonna KILL YOU! You hear me, man?? I'M GONNA KILL YOU DEAD, MAN! JUST LIKE JOHN LENNON TOLD ME TO, MAN!! YOU'RE DEAD, MAN!! YOU'RE DEAD!!!

The Inquiring PHOTOGRAPHER

by Norm Cheery

This Week's Question:

"What was your most embarrassing moment as a devil worshipper?"

.....

"After slaughtering my son's hamsters, I comforted him and didn't force him to eat the entrails."



— Eli Stoop Woodside, NY



"I walked past St. Patrick's Cathedral the other day without hocking up a wad of green phlegm and spitting on its doorstep."

— Delores Dripping Phoenix, AZ

"When I felt a twinge of guilt after setting fire to Temple Shalom B'nai."



— Edward P. Grotte Van Nuys, CA



"Just yesterday, when I accidentally said 'God bless you' to someone who sneezed."

— Betty Illfish Sandusky, OH

BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THESE MANIFESTATIONS OF SATAN'S EVIL POWER IN THE PHYSICAL WORLD

America Online Chrysler Mini-Vans
MAD TV Zima Windows 95
The Body Shop ESPN 2 Yanni
PBS Pledge Drives

Hey! This isn't a Sergio Aragones marginal!...well, duh!

FILM VIEW

by *Damien Lucifer*



Babe

This family-oriented live-action film starring a talking pig was very good but would have been even better had all the animals been savagely garroted and their blood drained into a huge vat to be feasted upon by the Babylonian God of Chaos, Tiamat.

RATING:



How To Make An American Quilt

In the tradition of *Fried Green Tomatoes* and *Steel Magnolias*, this inspirational film loses all credibility when none of its female stars are stripped, tied to a makeshift altar and sacrificed to the Babylonian God of Chaos, Tiamat.

RATING:



Ace Ventura: When Nature Calls

Dull, lifeless sequel. Like the original, Ventura saves animals. What a wuss!

RATING:



THE DARKER SIDE



Classifieds

ONLY 14 MORE SHOPPING DAYS LEFT UNTIL THE FEAST OF DISEMBOWELMENT!

Avoid the holiday crunch by ordering from the **Pentagram Depot** catalog. Fake goatees, jigsaw puzzles, fanny packs, cow udder head-dresses, dog corpses, and pentagrams, pentagrams, pentagrams! Call now! 555-HELL.

RARE REPLICA DOCUMENTS FROM HELL!

Vanilla Ice's contract with Satan featuring the famous "18 Months Maximum Of Fame" clause. Order now and receive **free** copy of Nixon's entry papers! 555-BEAST.

SACRIFICES MAKE YOU SQUEAMISH?

You need Zandar the Disembowler! Rabbits, mice, toads, pre-slaughtered for your convenience. Overnight delivery guaranteed! 1-800-666-6666.

THE HORN CLUB FOR MEN!

Our patented derma-bond process is guaranteed to grow horns on your forehead, regardless of age, race, or degree of depravity. Call HORN-4-ME.

SWMDW

seeks intimate relationship with **SWFDW**. Must enjoy sunsets, long walks in the country, drinking blood of Christian babies. Call Zandar the Disembowler, 1-800-666-6666.

SEXY SATAN WORSHIPPERS WANT TO TALK TO YOU NOW!!!

FIRE AND BRIMSTONE FANTASIES

LUCIFER ROLE PLAY

"We're HOT as HELL
and HORN-Y!!!"



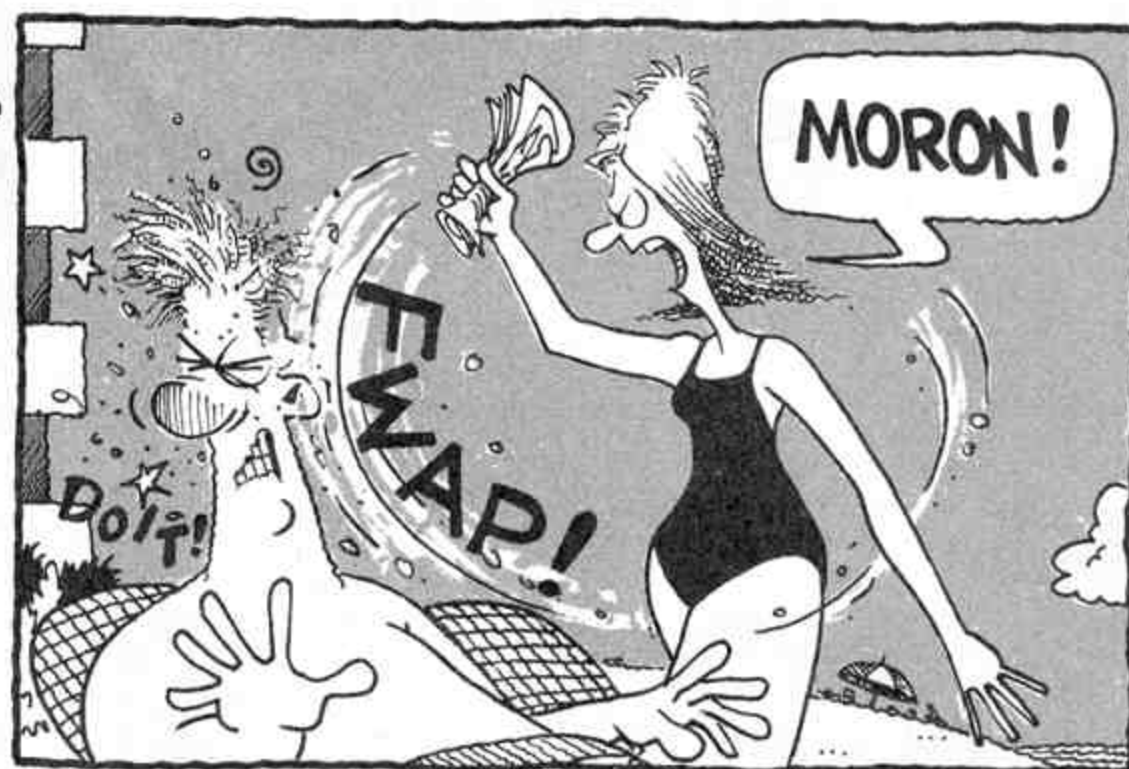
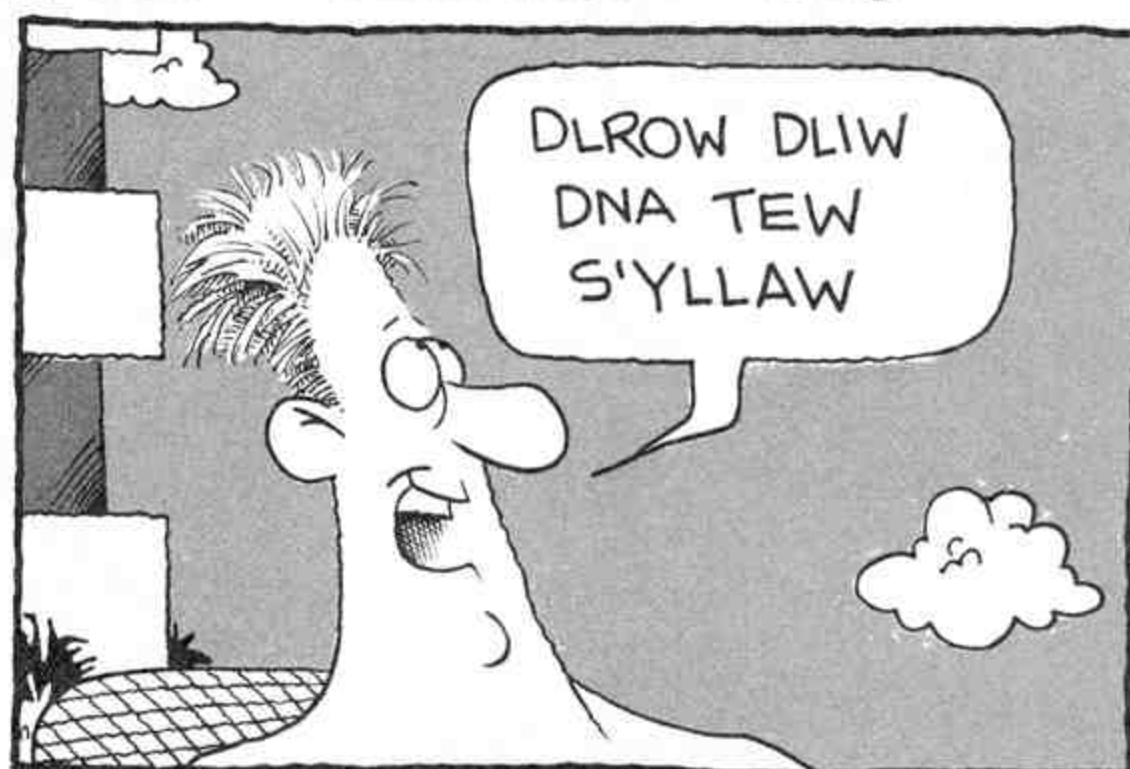
Only
\$4.95 Per
Minute!

DIAL 1-900-SINNER

American Excess, MasterFraud Accepted



DRAMA ...ON PAGE 29!



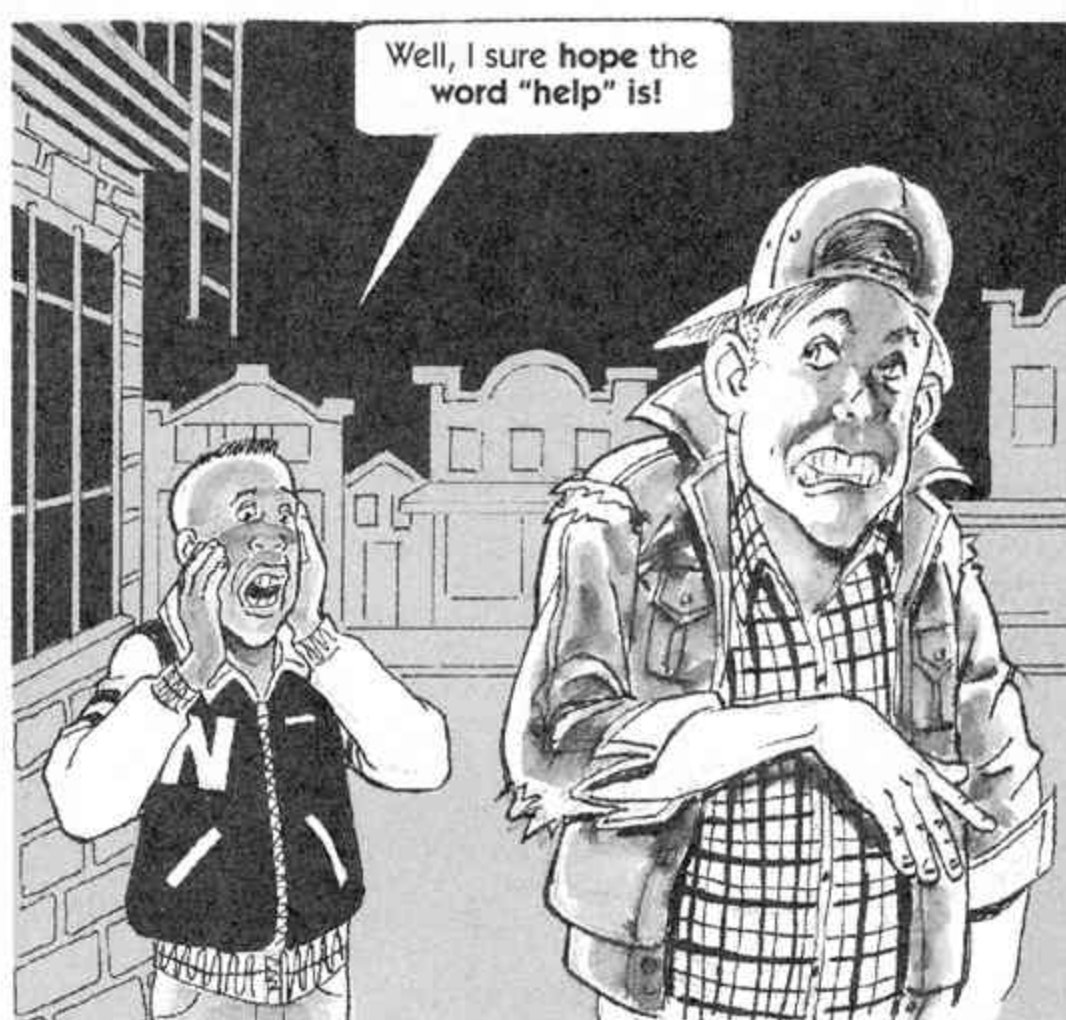
APPLIANCES



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

BRAVERY



APTITUDE

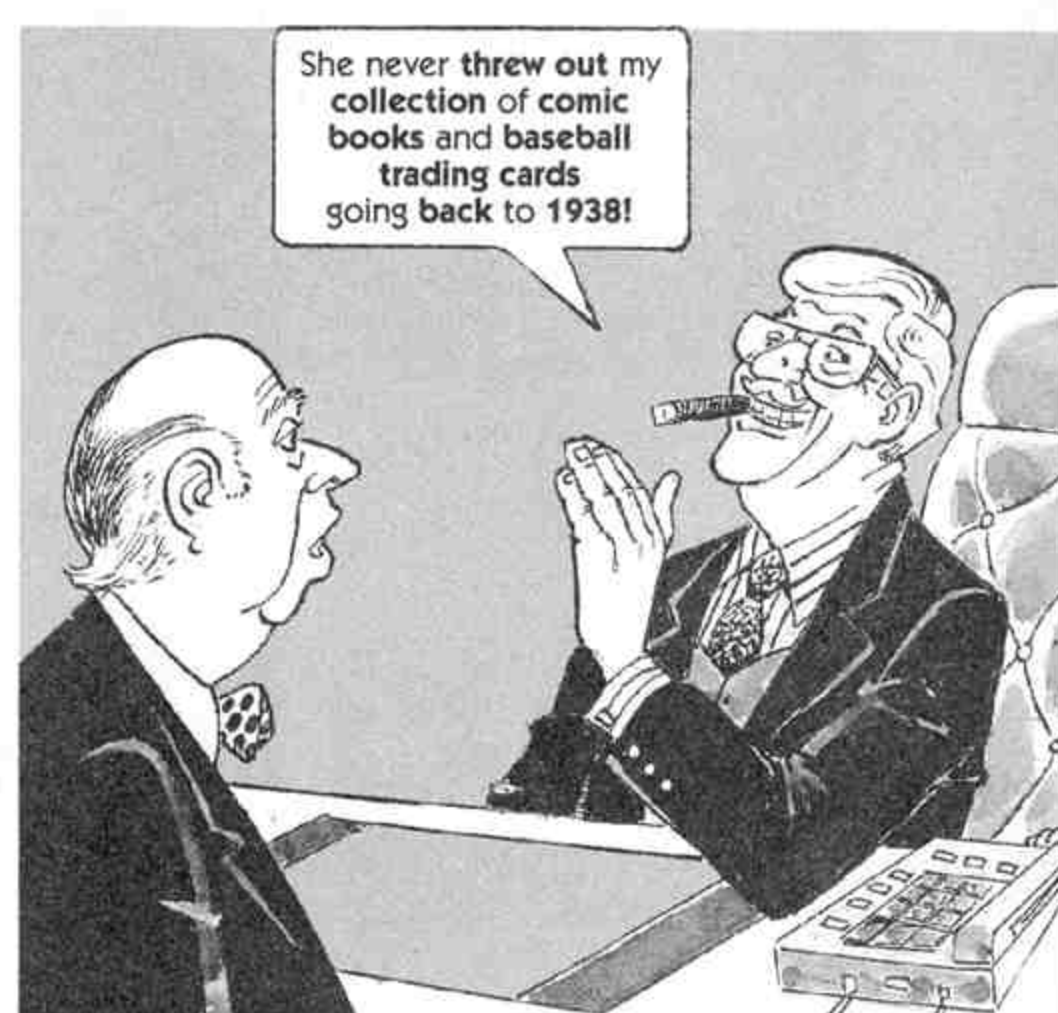
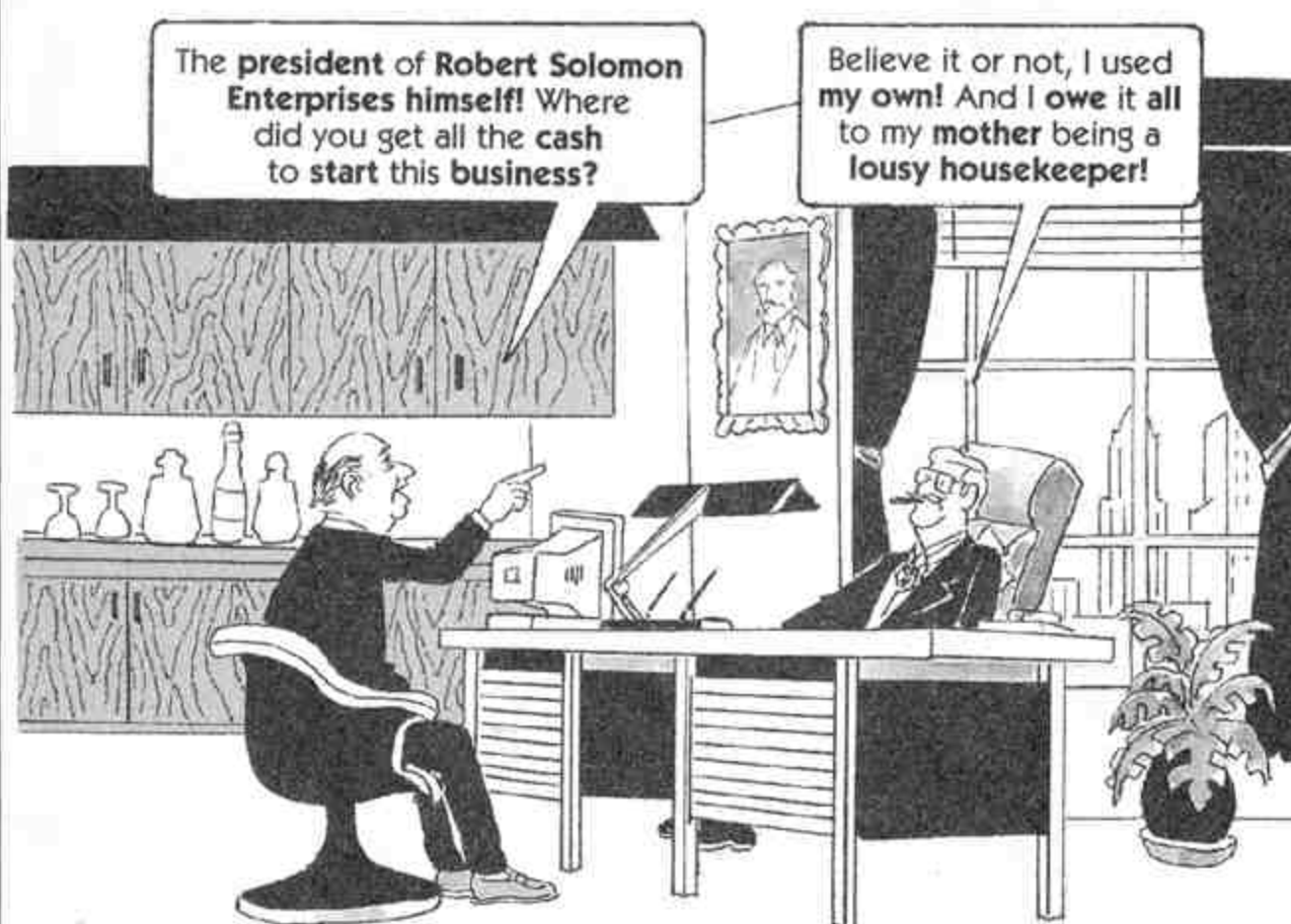


Nudity-enhanced, balloon-chested, babe-packed Victoria's Secret catalogue rather popular with men?...well, duh!

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

ECONOMICS



NECESSITY



PRAISE



After all these years, Loch Ness Monster exposed as a fake?...well, duh!

THERAPY



LAWYERS



BABYSITTING



GRACE



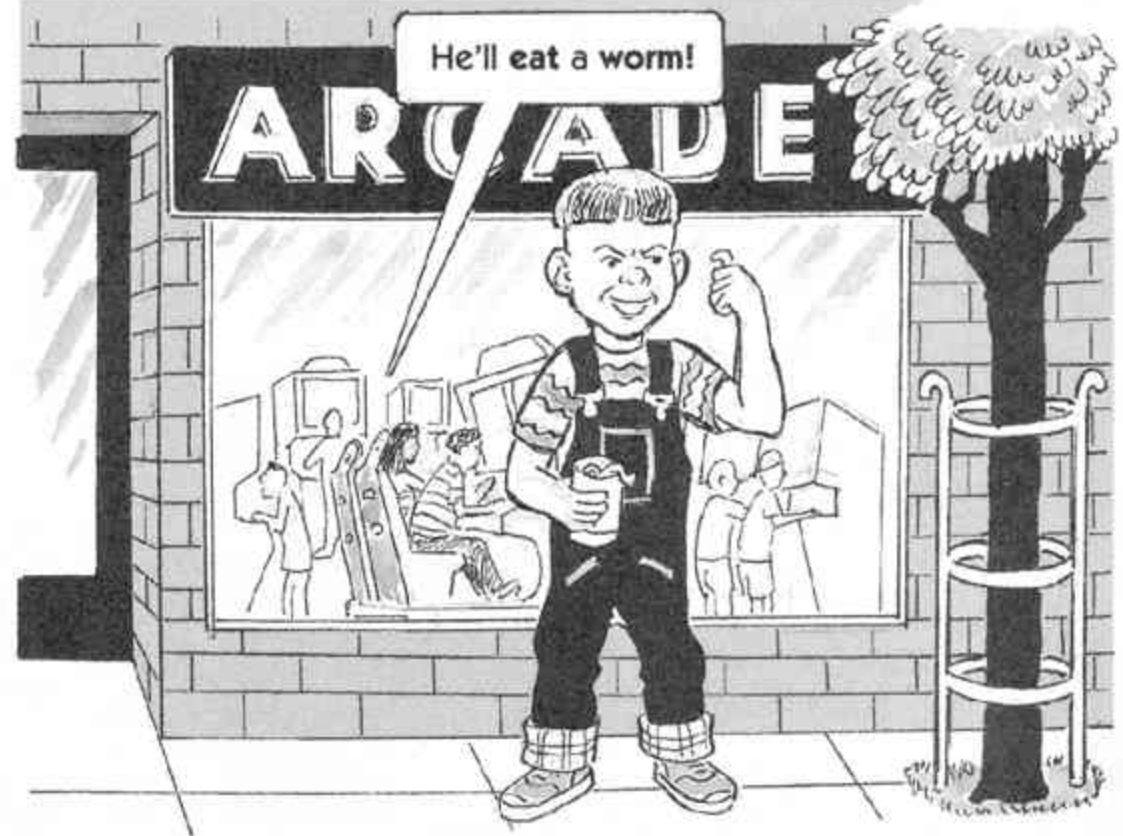
COMMUNICATION



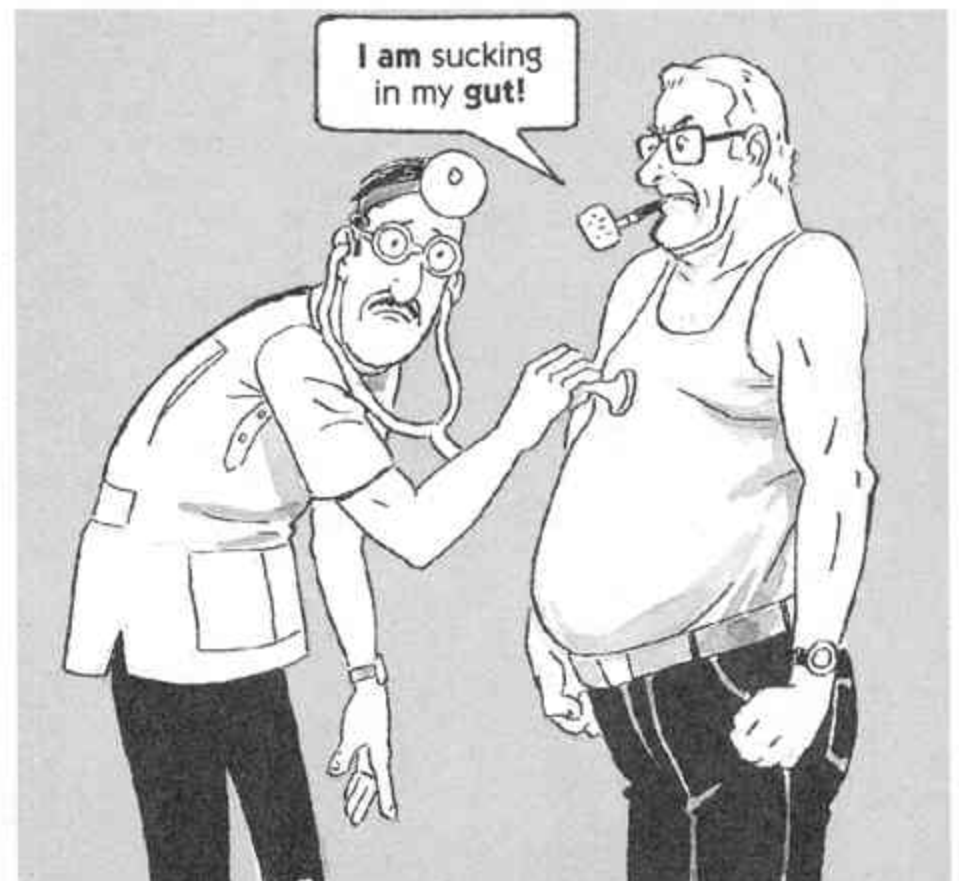
THE OFFICE



KID BROTHERS



DOCTORS





CATHOLIC-TIC CONVERTER DEPT.

Hope John Paul II's recent visit to the United States gave us all a chance to contemplate and ponder the wondrous, deeply awe-inspiring majesty of...the Popemobile! This got us to thinking, when he's not on tour, what does His Holiness do with his wheels? Garage 'em? Heck no! Not when there's a chance to make a quick buck! Yes, it's...

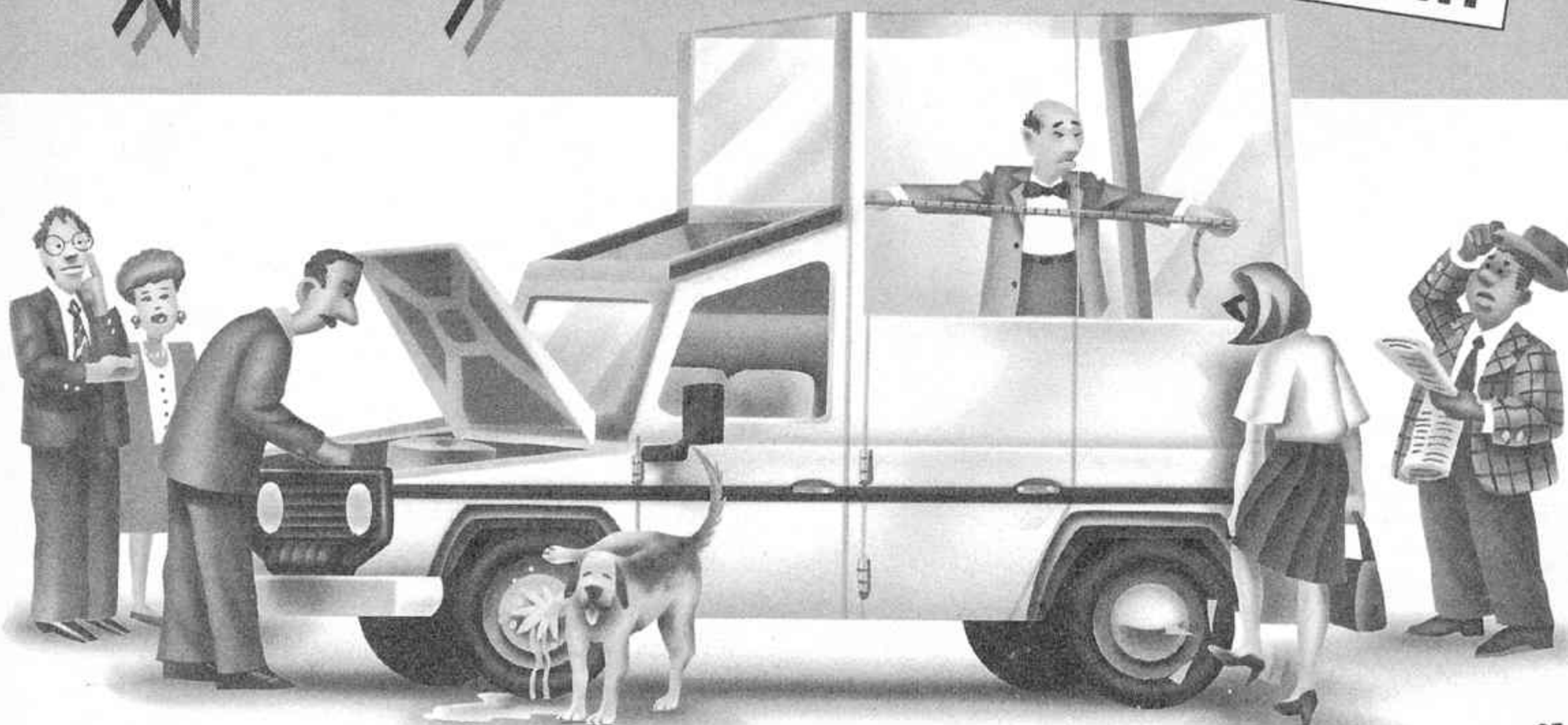


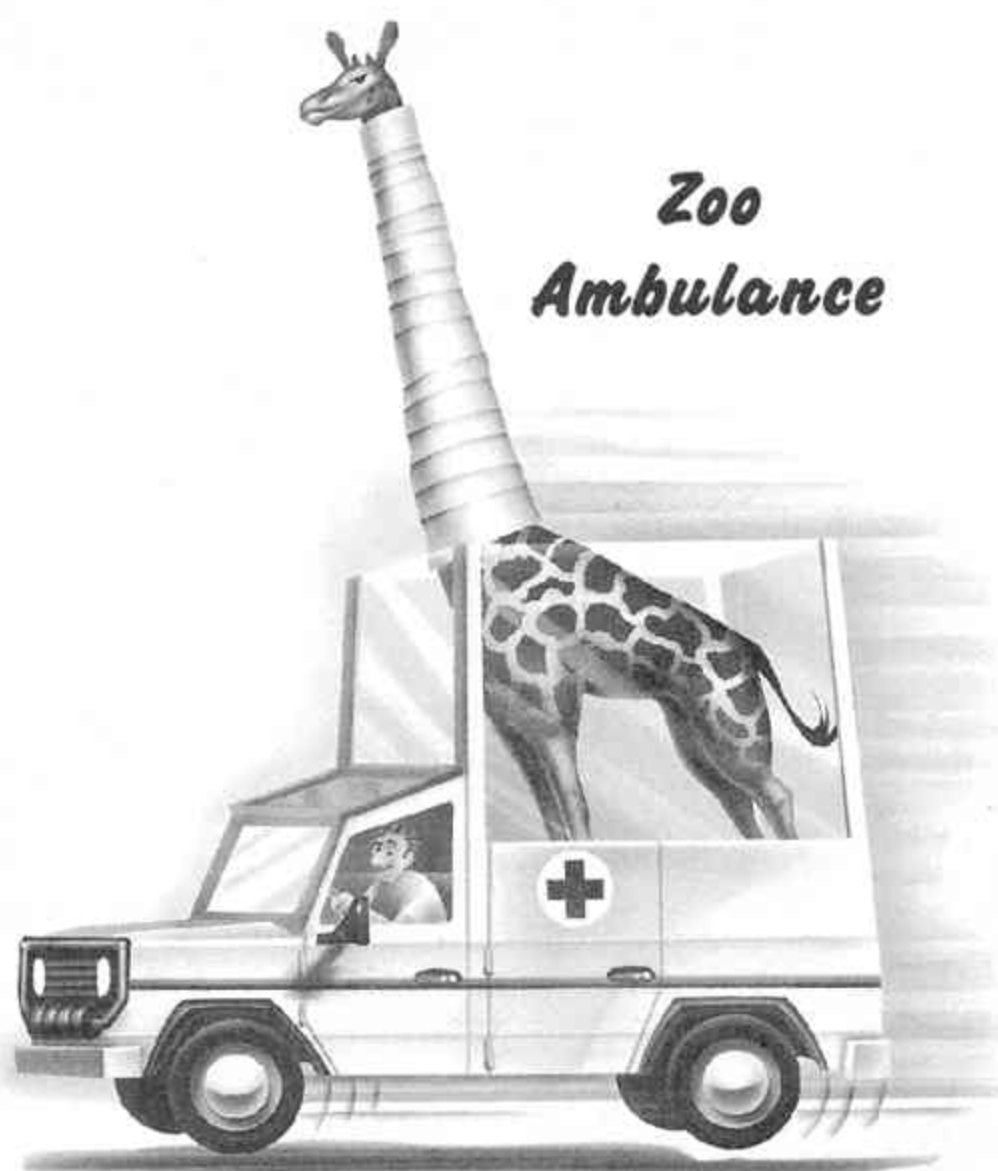
THE Popemobile

ARTIST: GERRY MOONEY

WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

FOR RENT





**Zoo
Ambulance**

**Mosquito-Free
Tanning Salon**



**Giant Picnic
Kool-Aid Dispenser**



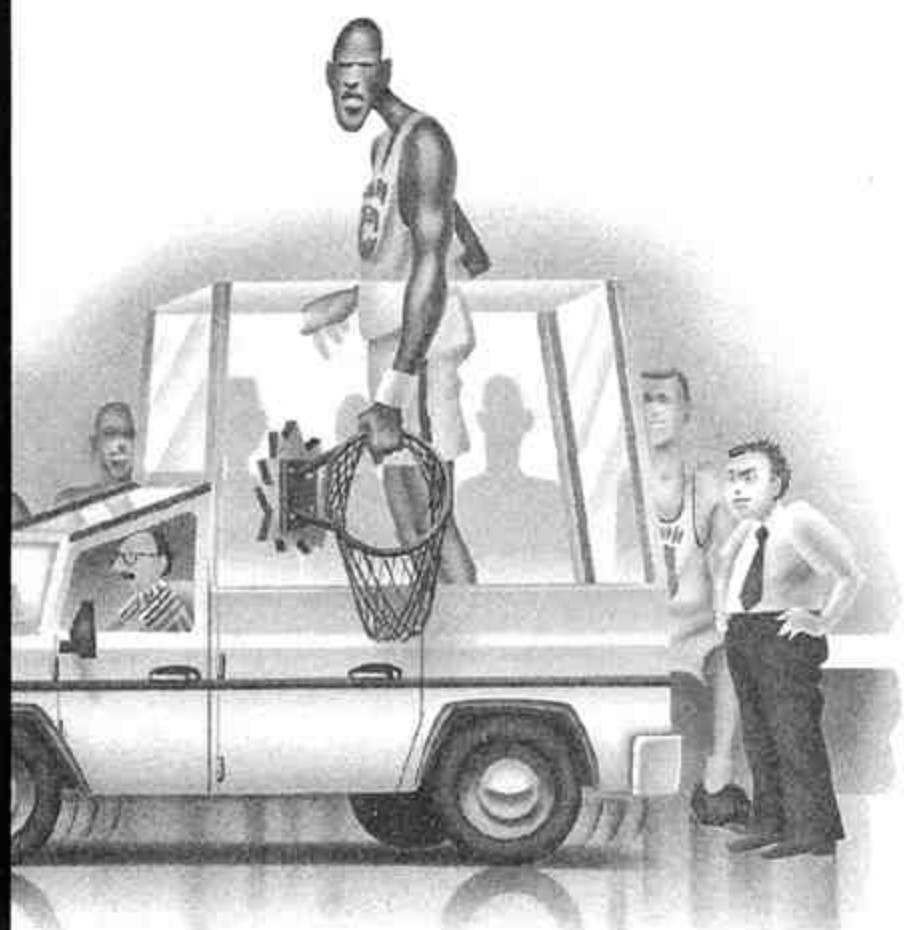
**Bird Watchers'
Moving Sanctuary**



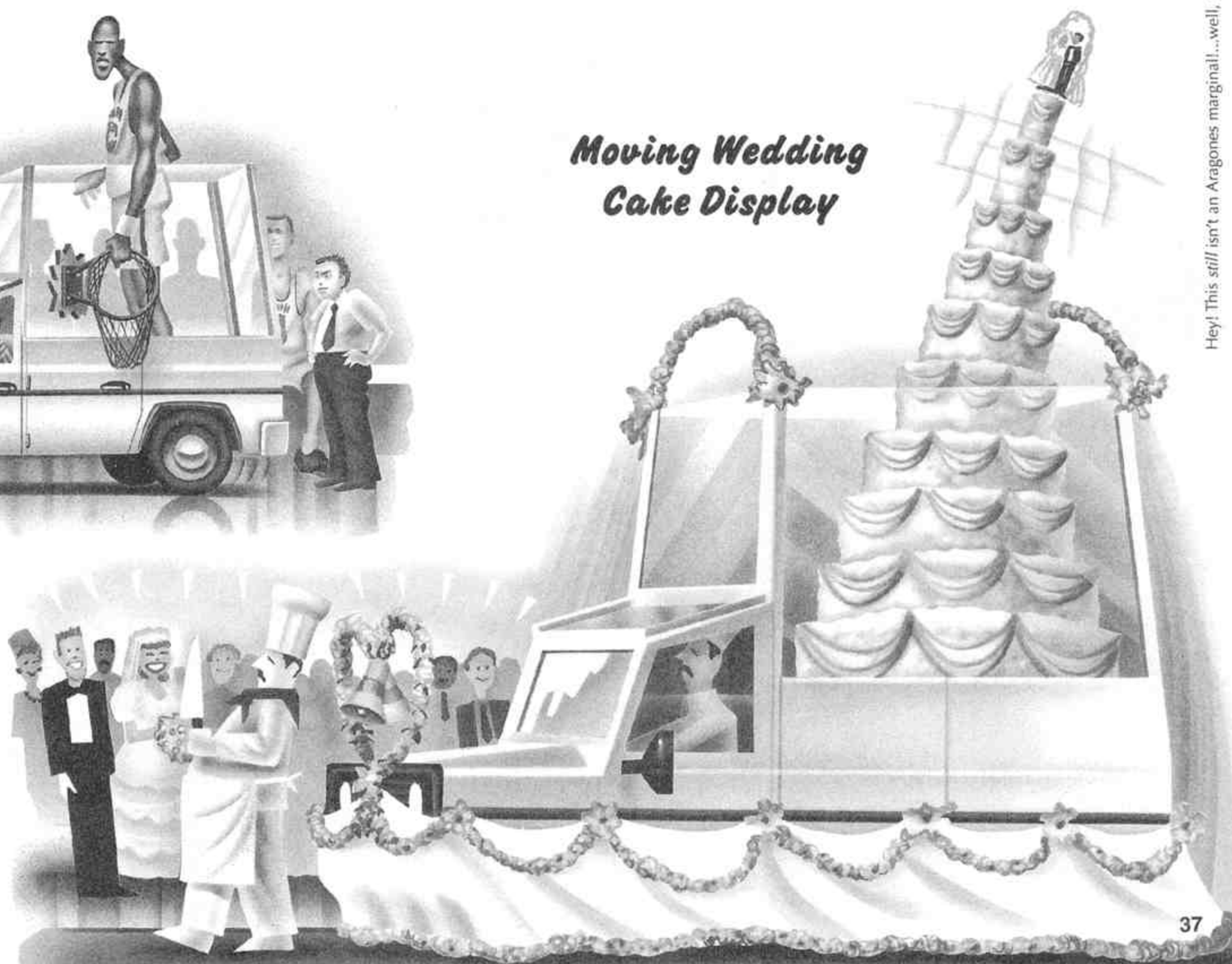
Puppet Show In The Round



NBA Ejected-Player Transport



Moving Wedding Cake Display



Hey! This still isn't an Aragones marginal!...well, duh!

Thanks to the Food and Drug Administration, food manufacturers have to follow strict guidelines regarding everything from how much gristle is found in a pack of ground chuck (a lot) to how many ounces of rat droppings are permissible in a can of soup (more than you want to know)! Aside from these important regulatory functions, the FDA oversees the "per serving" labels found on every container of food in the supermarket. But perhaps it's time for the FDA to broaden its horizons, turn its attention to non-food related items and give us some information we can REALLY use! It's time to enter an era...

When 'Per Serving' Information Is Placed On Everything

ARTIST: GLENN BARR

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

BASEBALL CARDS

AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:
15 cards

Amount Per Serving

PLAYERS DESTINED TO SELL INSURANCE6 cards
ROOKIES WHO WON'T REACH THEIR POTENTIAL4 cards
CARDS GUARANTEED TO INCREASE IN VALUE0 cards
INFELDERS FROM THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC5 cards



HEAVY METAL ALBUM

AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:
48 minutes of listening

Amount Per Serving

SATANIC REFERENCES14:15 minutes
CLICHÉD SEX METAPHORS7:25 minutes
TEDIOUS GUITAR SOLOS9:00 minutes
GRATUITOUS CURSING10:35 minutes
WHOLLY INDECIPHERABLE LYRICS6:45 minutes

L.L. BEAN CATALOGUE

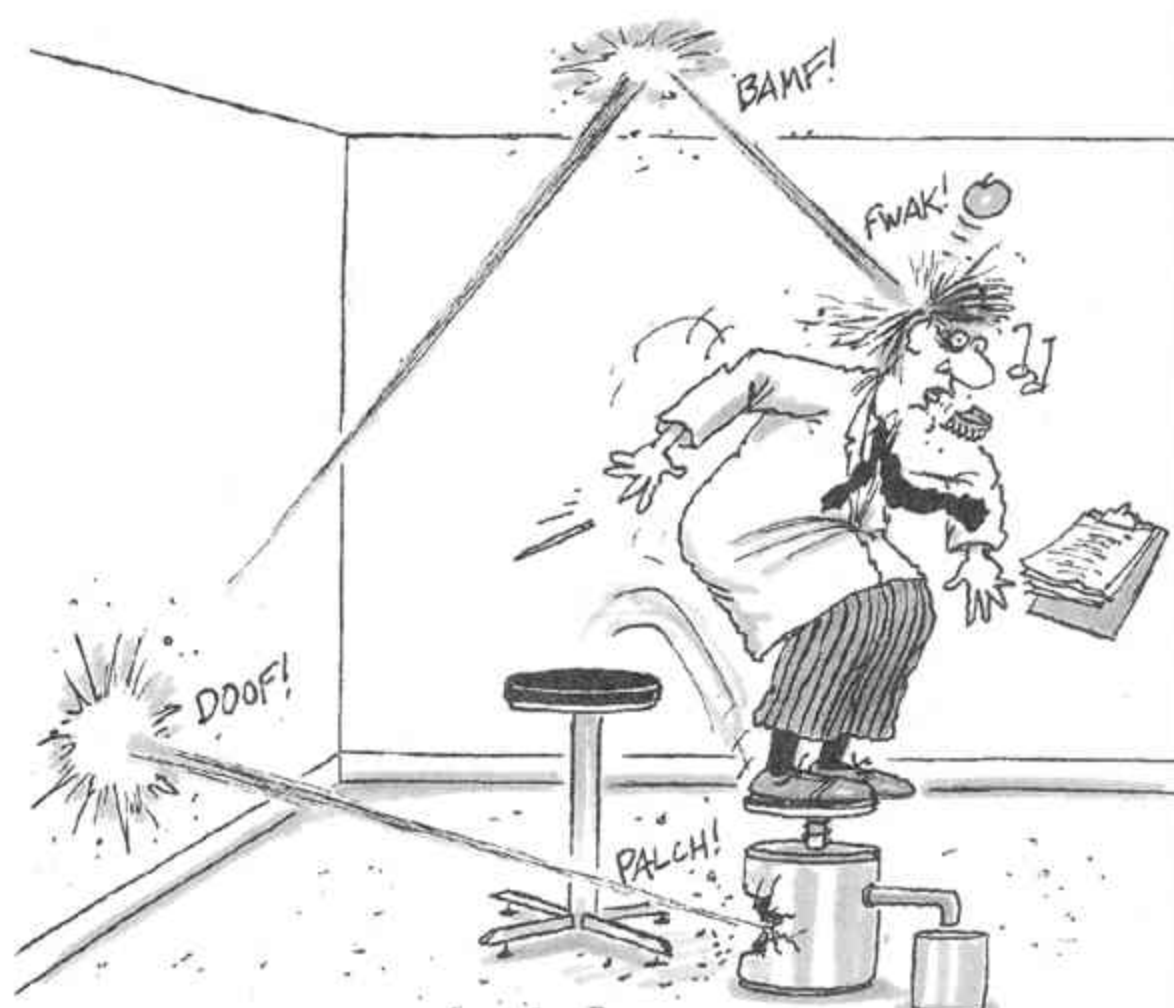
AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:
100 items

Amount Per Serving

STUFFY PREPPY SWEATERS33 items
KHAKI CASUAL WEAR14 items
TACKY HUNTING-THEMED TIES2 items
GOOFY DUCK SHOES5 items
EXTREMELY BLAND MODELS46 items



The **F**LOSS-O-MATIC



The **J**UMP-O-JUICER

WELL, DUD! DEPT.

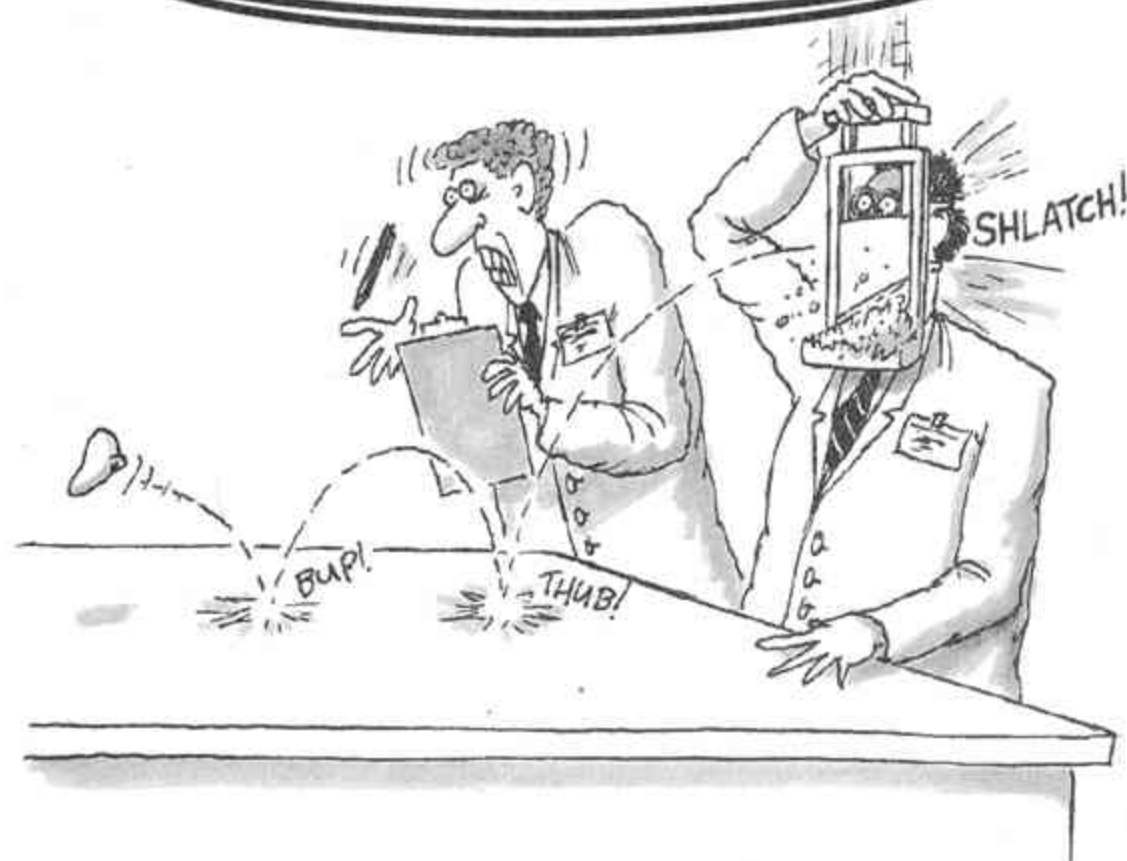
There is a lot of crap being sold these days to gullible TV viewers through programs called "infomercials." One show, *Amazing Discoveries*, hawks everything from mops to clip-on human hair! Hard as it is to believe, however, this lame show has standards, and not all the *Amazing Discoveries* "inventions" make it on the air. There are some clunkers so flat-out poor even host Mike "nerd boy" Levy is ashamed to hawk them! So, here are...

Amazing Products That

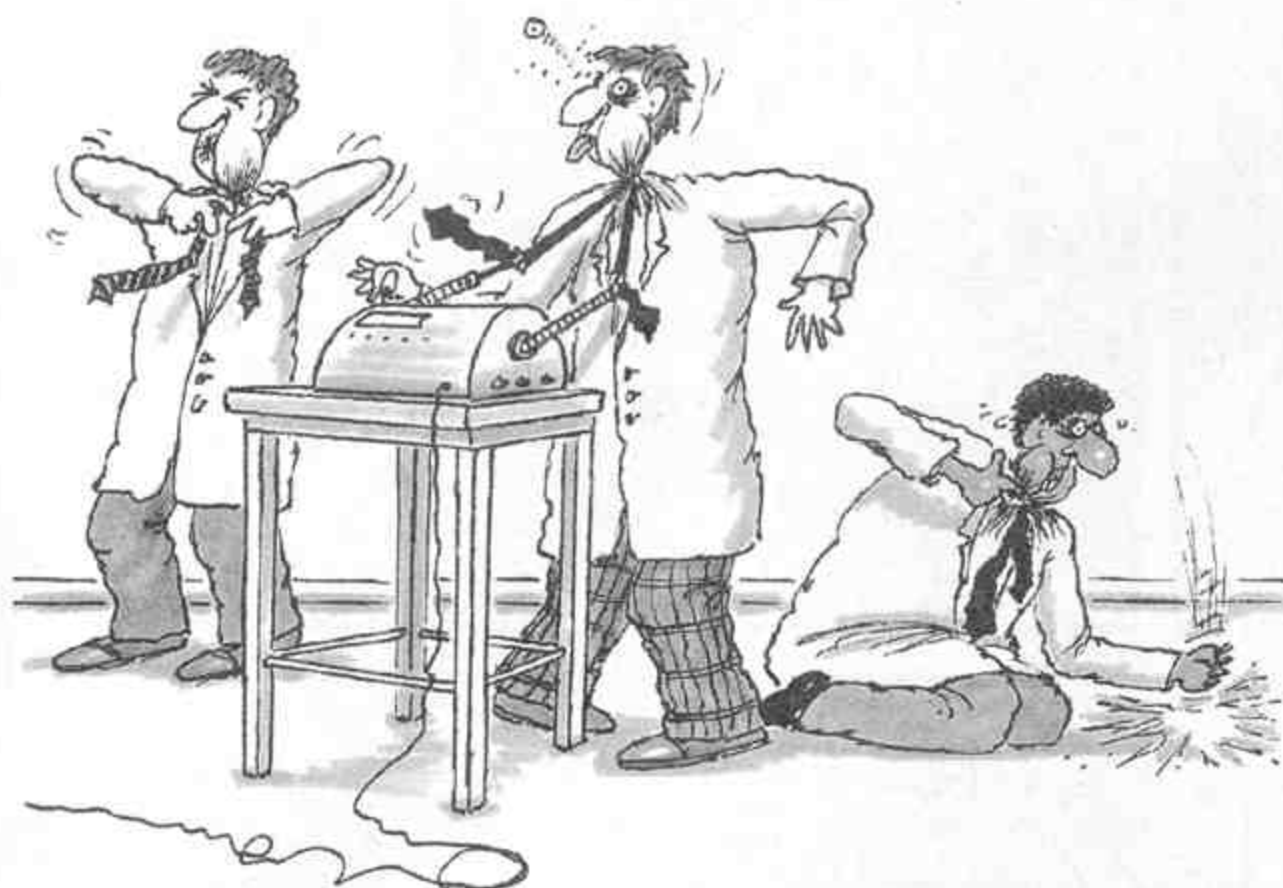


The **E**XHAUST-O-PERMER

The **S**HAVE-O-MATIC



The **T**URB-O-KNOTTER

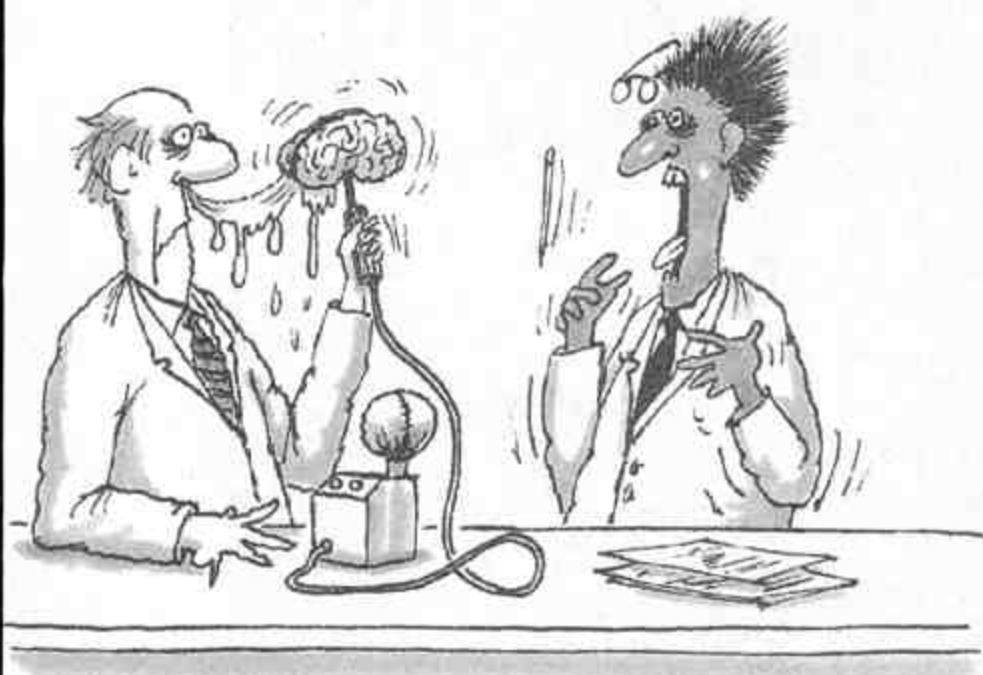


The **W**IPE-O-MATIC

Discoveries Never Left The Lab

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY

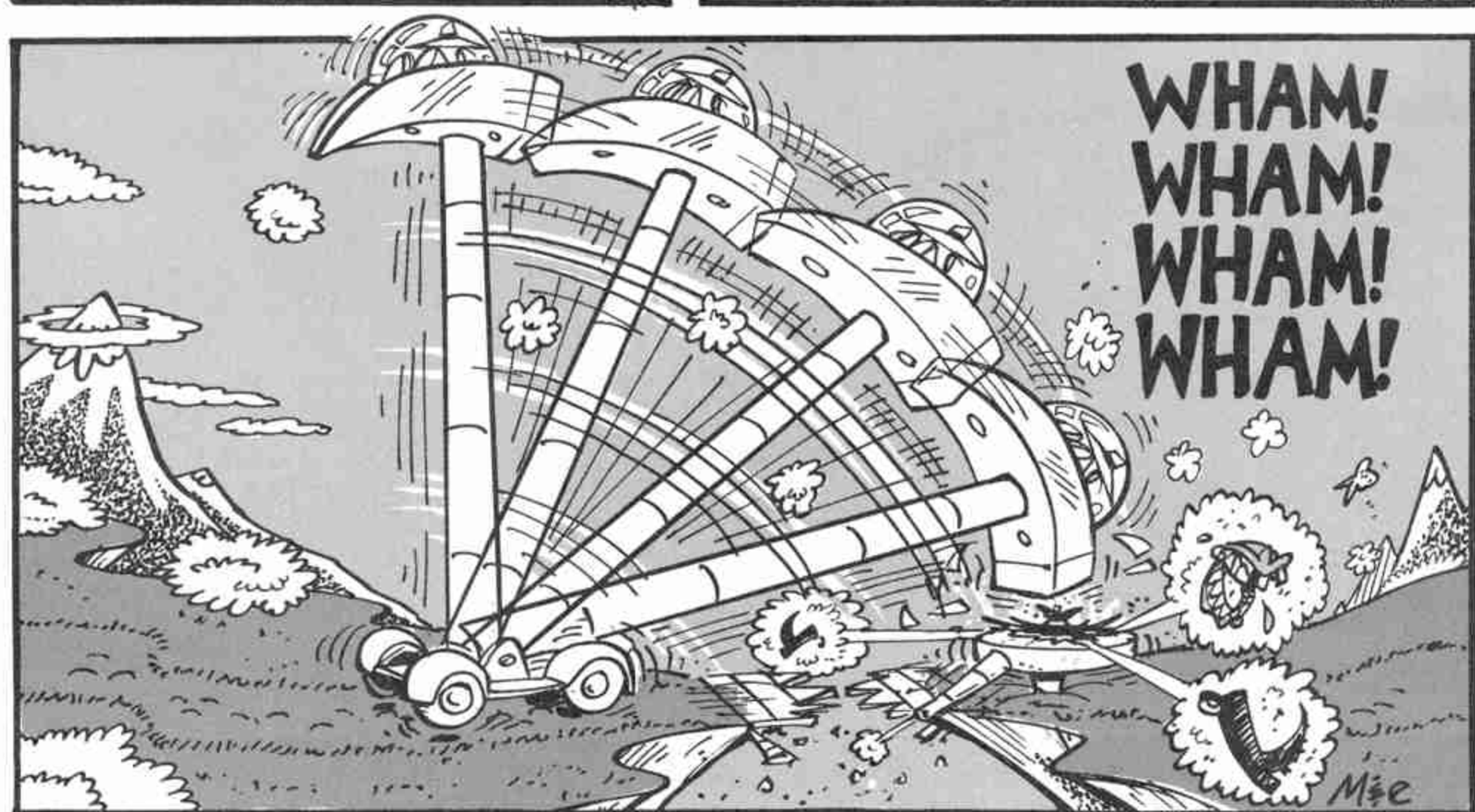
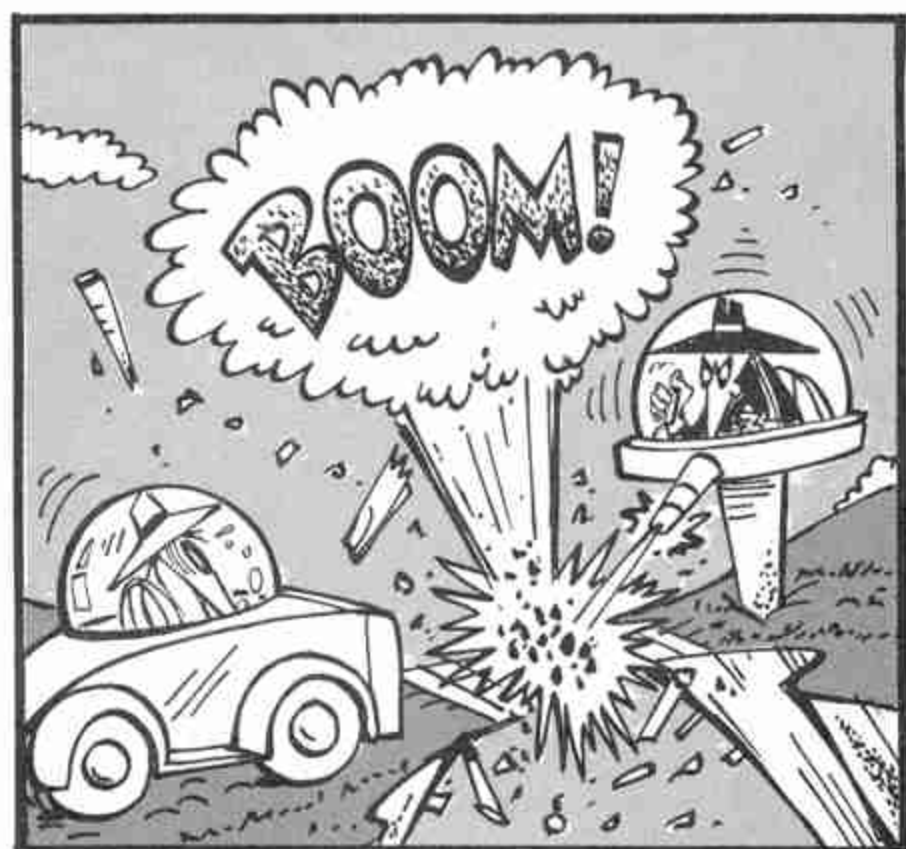
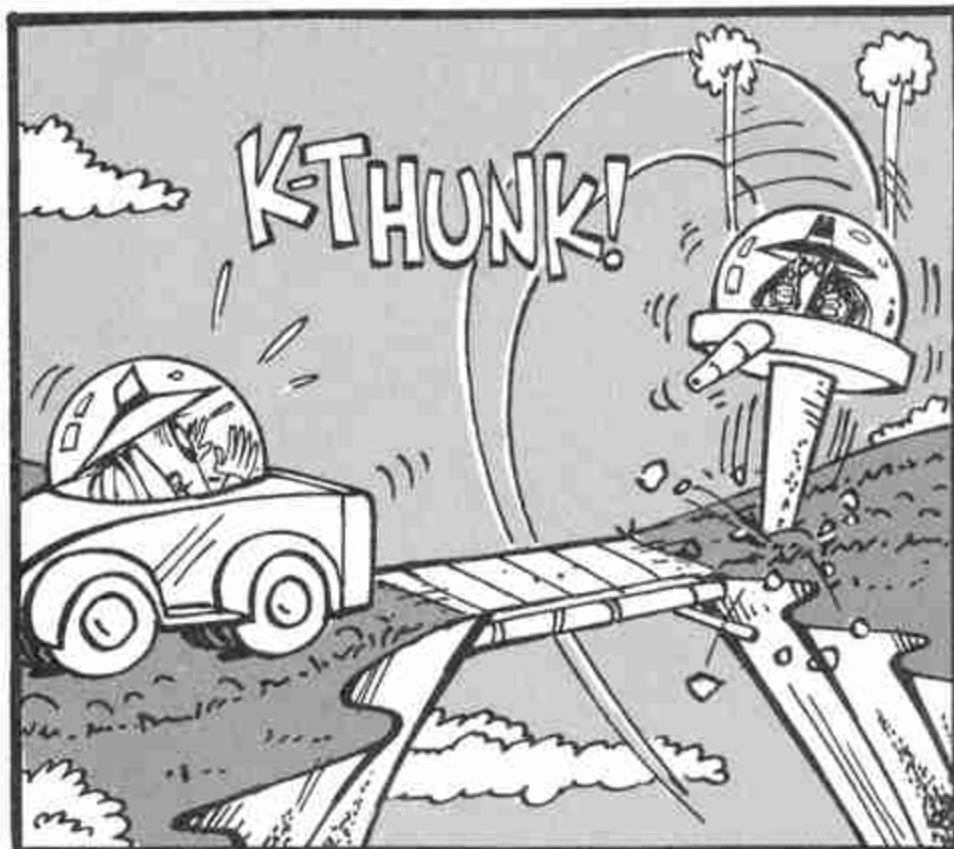
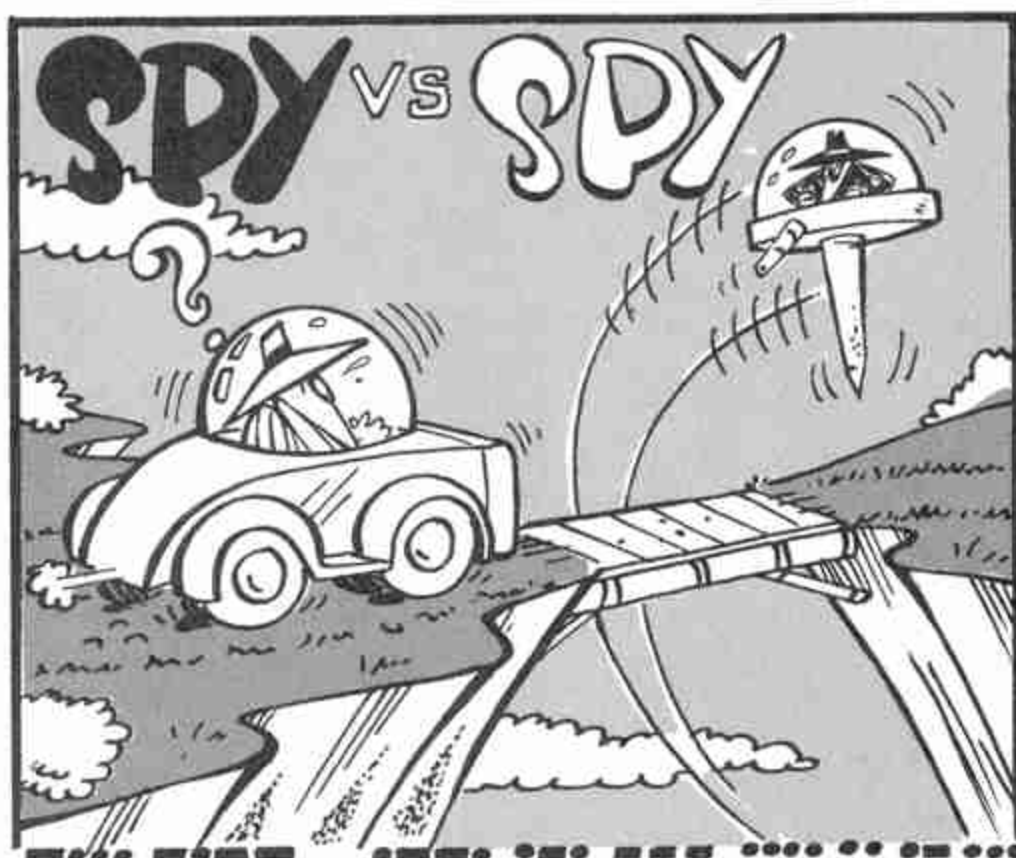
The **B**OOG-O-VAC



The **H**UL-A-DUSTER

Latest Ace Ventura seems a tad repetitive?...well, duh!

Truth-allergic politicians skip over hard-hitting real interview shows but flock to substance-free puffball meister Larry King? ...well, duh!



From the nation's capital, The McLaugh-in Group, an unrehearsed program presenting insider opinions and forecasts on major issues of the day. Here's the big mouth of the program, John McLaugh-in.

Issue One: Scheduling! You're a TV programmer for the NBC network! You're planning the Fall 1995 schedule. Everything is set except the Thursday night spot at 9:30 — the slot between the hip comedy *Seinfeld* and the blockbuster drama *ER*! What do you program? I ask you, Mor-ton Konwisky washy?

Old Soupy Sales Shows?

WRONG! Jerk Germond!

Dental Radiation Goofs and Blunders?

WRONG! Fred "The Feeble" Bombs!

American Quilting?

WRONG! Eleanor "You Make Me Swell-anor" Cleft!

The Bosnian-Serb Comedy Hour?

CATHY GOTSWIPED DEPT.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: JOSH GORDON

No! No! No! Must I always tell you plebians everything? The answer is: It doesn't matter! ANYTHING could be a hit! So what did the executives do? They programmed a very mediocre show...with a very mediocre cast...but a very lucky group! Let's face it, in this time slot, it's definitely...

Carolwhine Sitting Pretty

...NBC on Thursday Nights



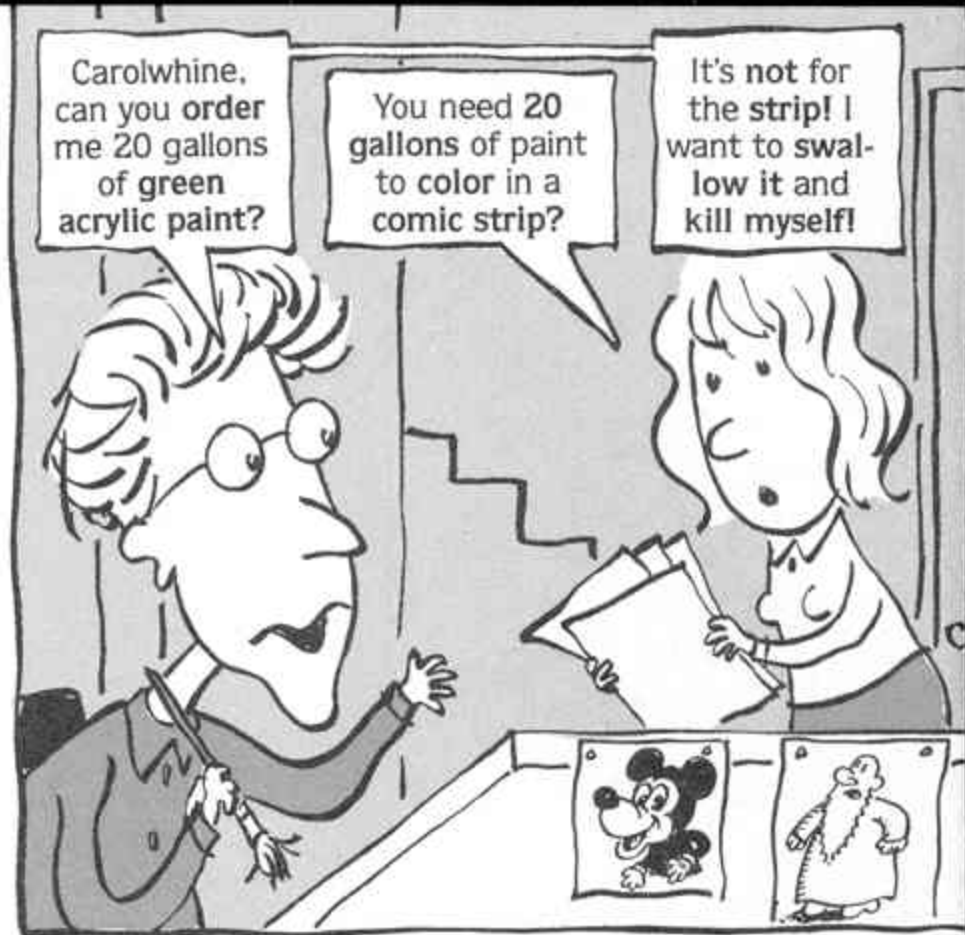


What do you think of my latest strip? Be honest!

It's close, Carolwhine! Damn close!

I'm shooting for the irony of *Doonesbury* and the wit of *Cathy*!

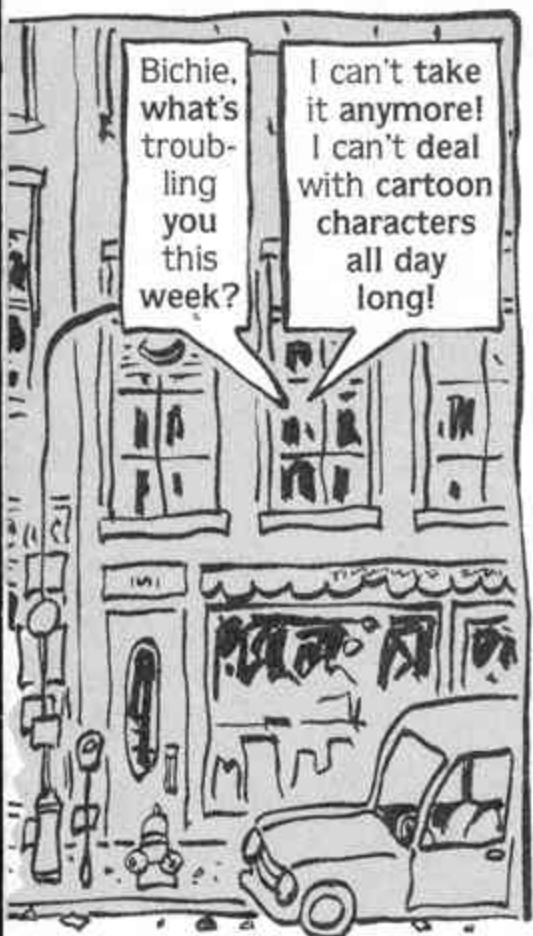
Too bad! You've got the irony of *Nancy* and the wit of *Sluggo*!



Carolwhine, can you order me 20 gallons of green acrylic paint?

You need 20 gallons of paint to color in a comic strip?

It's not for the strip! I want to swallow it and kill myself!



Bichie, what's troubling you this week?

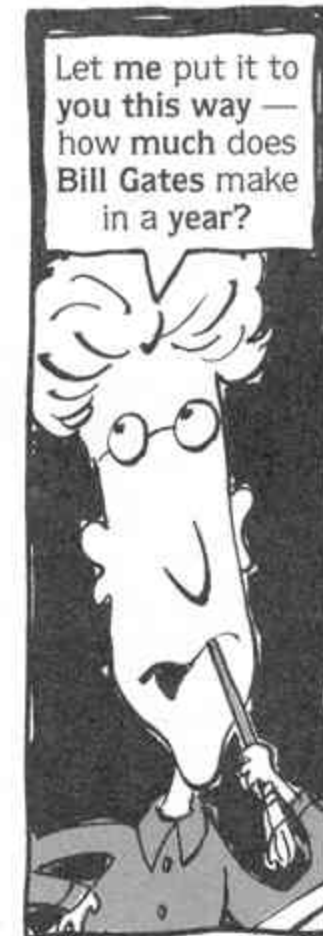
I can't take it anymore! I can't deal with cartoon characters all day long!



So take a break! And stop drawing!

I'm talking about you and your goofy friends! I'm an illustrator! I'm not paid to listen to you vent all day!

Here's the deal! I'll give you extra money to listen to my personal problems! How much is it worth to you?



Let me put it to you this way — how much does Bill Gates make in a year?



It's a struggle being single in New York! I'm trying to find love in this heartless city!

Have you tried the corner of 48th and Eighth Avenue? It seems to work for a lot of people!



Hi! You are out of Diet Coke!

How come all TV best friends barge in without knocking?

Ed Norton and Rhoda barged in! Kramer barges in!

Yeah! But they manage to barge in funny!



Pantie, you're all sweaty and flushed!

I did the wild thing with a stallion!

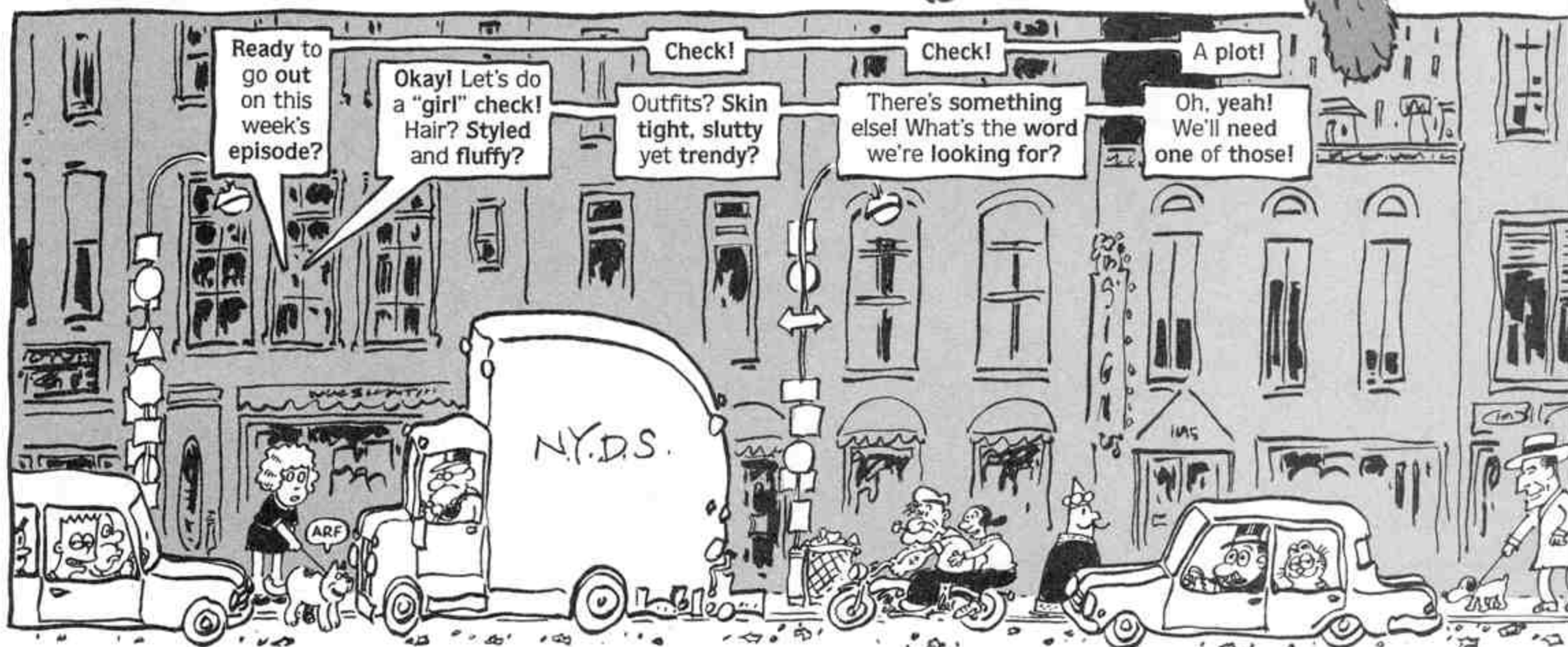
Way to go! You did it with a good looking hunk!

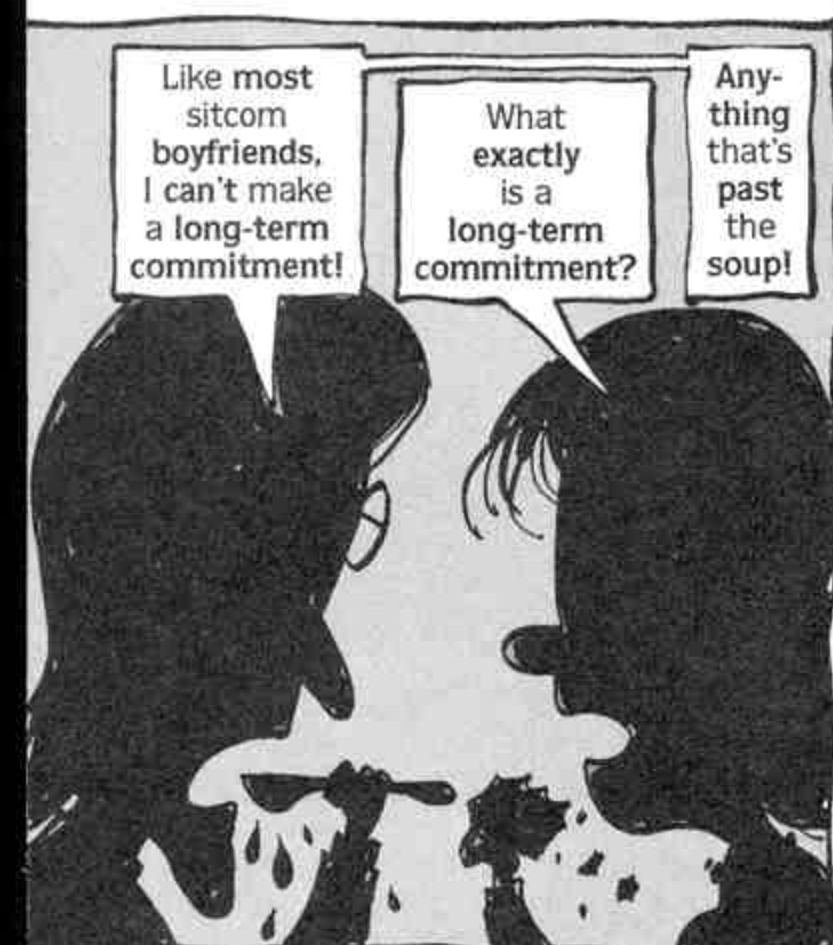
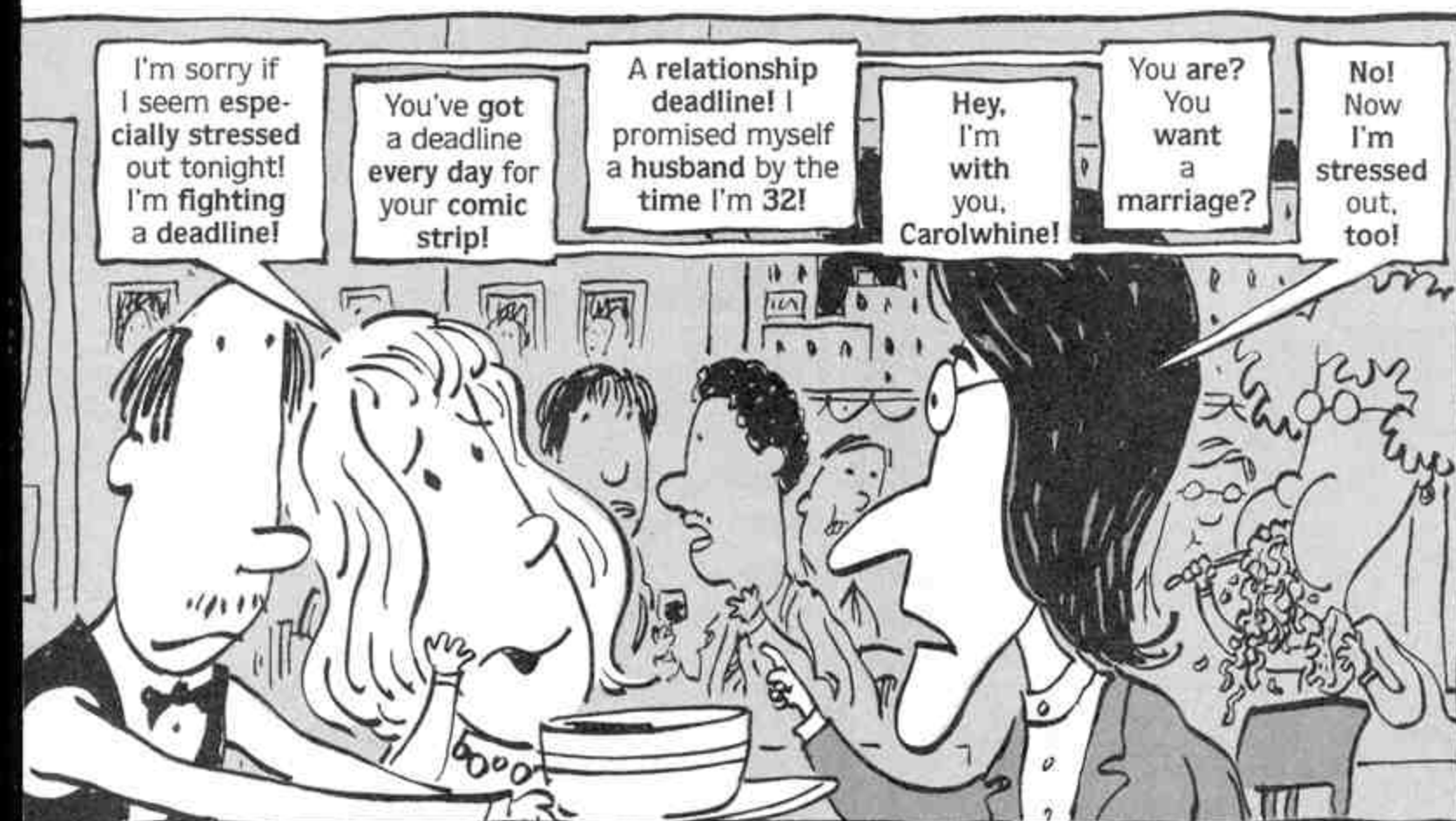
No! Not a hunk! A stallion!

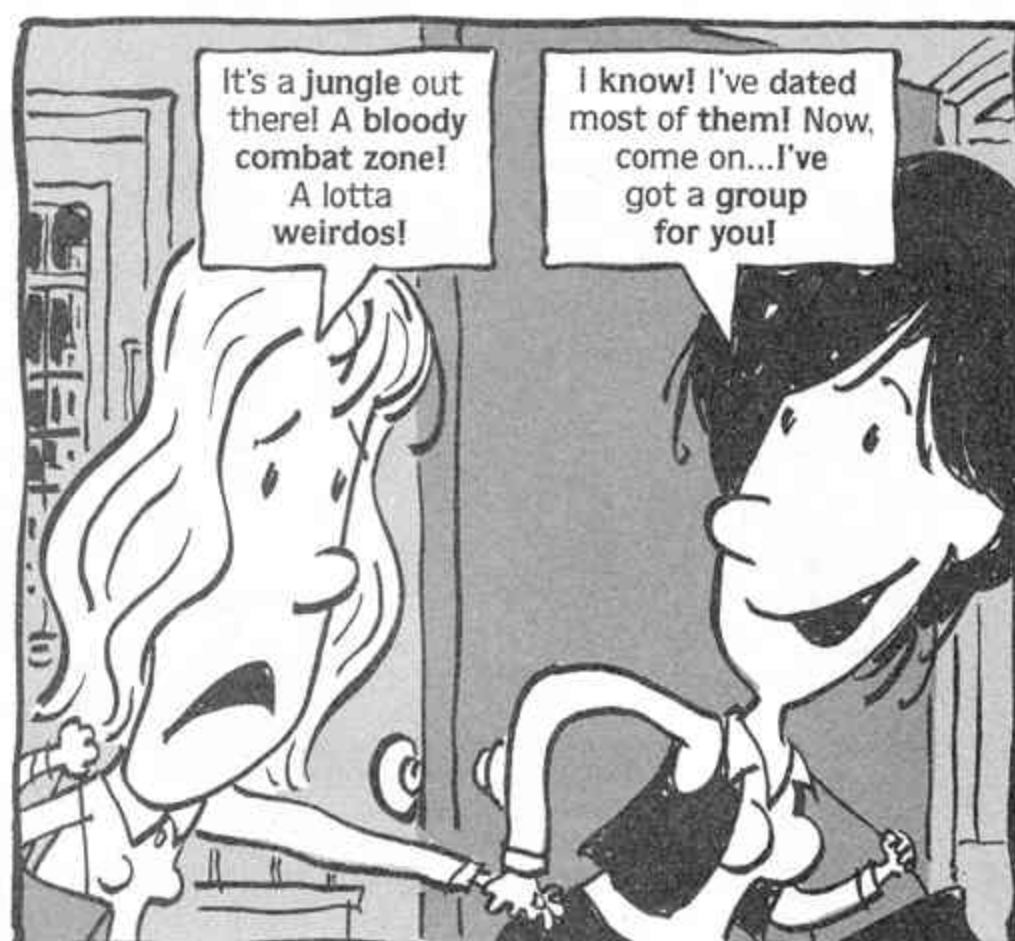
You mean you actually did it with a —

Yes! A horse! But he listened to my problems!







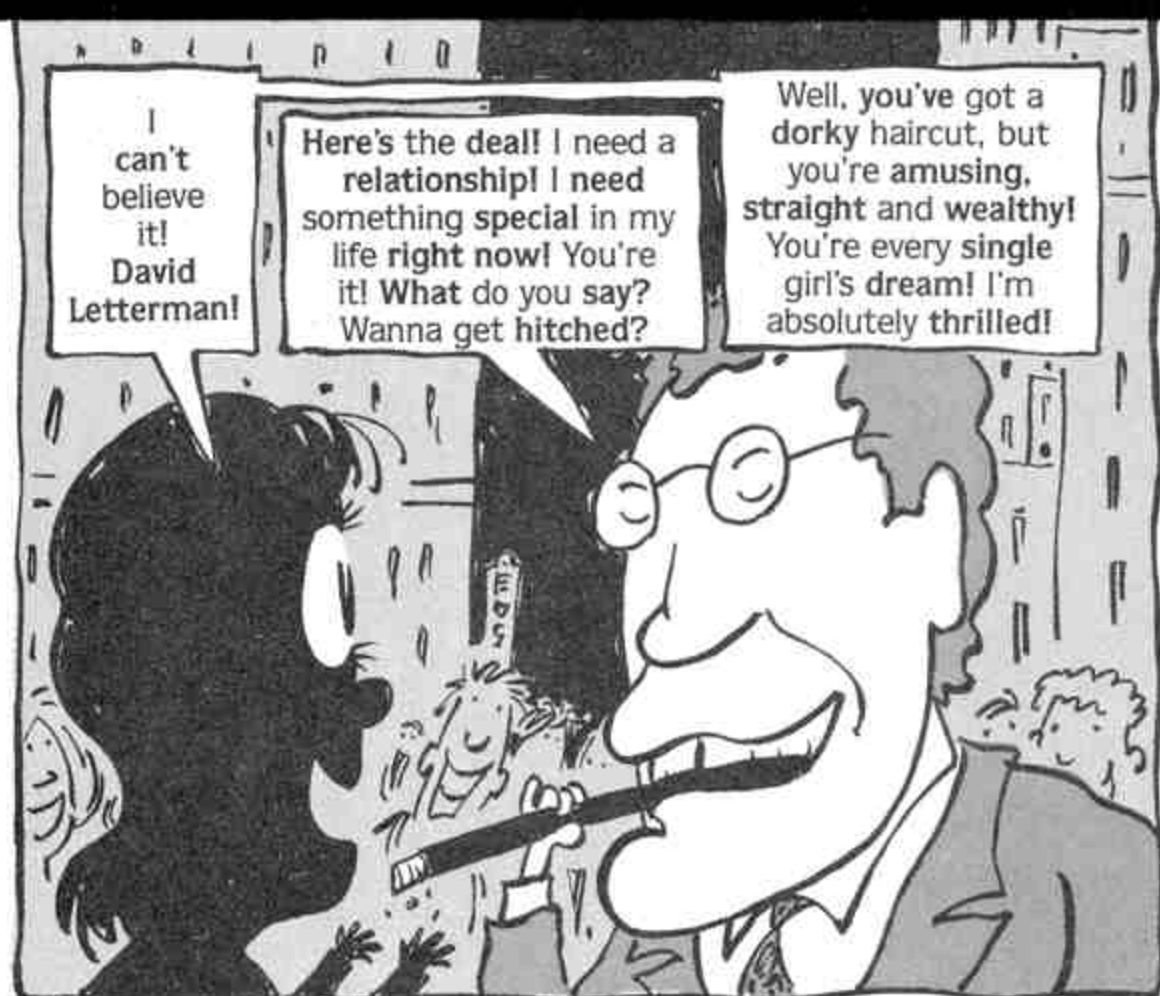




Hello, Carolwhine! Welcome to my corner!

It's you! I've been calling! You keep hanging up on me!

You're the guy? I hung up because I thought you were a weirdo! In my own way, I am!



I can't believe it! David Letterman!

Here's the deal! I need a relationship! I need something special in my life right now! You're it! What do you say? Wanna get hitched?

Well, you've got a dorky haircut, but you're amusing, straight and wealthy! You're every single girl's dream! I'm absolutely thrilled!



Oh, by the way, Dave! Out of all the girls in town, why me?

Carolwhine, here are the Top Ten Reasons why you and I should get together!

10. You're a cartoonist! I have Garfield pajamas!
9. My hairpiece longs for a woman's touch!
8. I know lots of stupid human tricks, if you know what I mean, wink wink!
7. Honeymoon night — torrid threesome: You, me and Shaffer!
6. Every Friday night, free viewings of *Cabin Boy*!
5. All the Westinghouse appliances you could possibly want!
4. The woman who breaks into my house will become the woman who breaks into OUR house!
3. Built-in babysitters — Mujibar and Sirajul!
2. I like hockey, I like opera, and I'm hung like a —

Hmm! Suddenly I'm less than thrilled with him!

...And the number one reason why we should get together: You're desperate to get married! I'm desperate to get back on NBC! At any cost!

What a dork! Forget it! I'm staying single!

**WHAT SINISTER
OPERATION
IS DRIVING
PEOPLE
TO THE
BREAKING
POINT?**

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

Job insecurity, marital problems and the trials and tribulations of the British Royal Family all can drive people to be institutionalized. But these days, there is a new source of stress making basket cases out of many people. To find what this new frustration is, fold page in as shown.

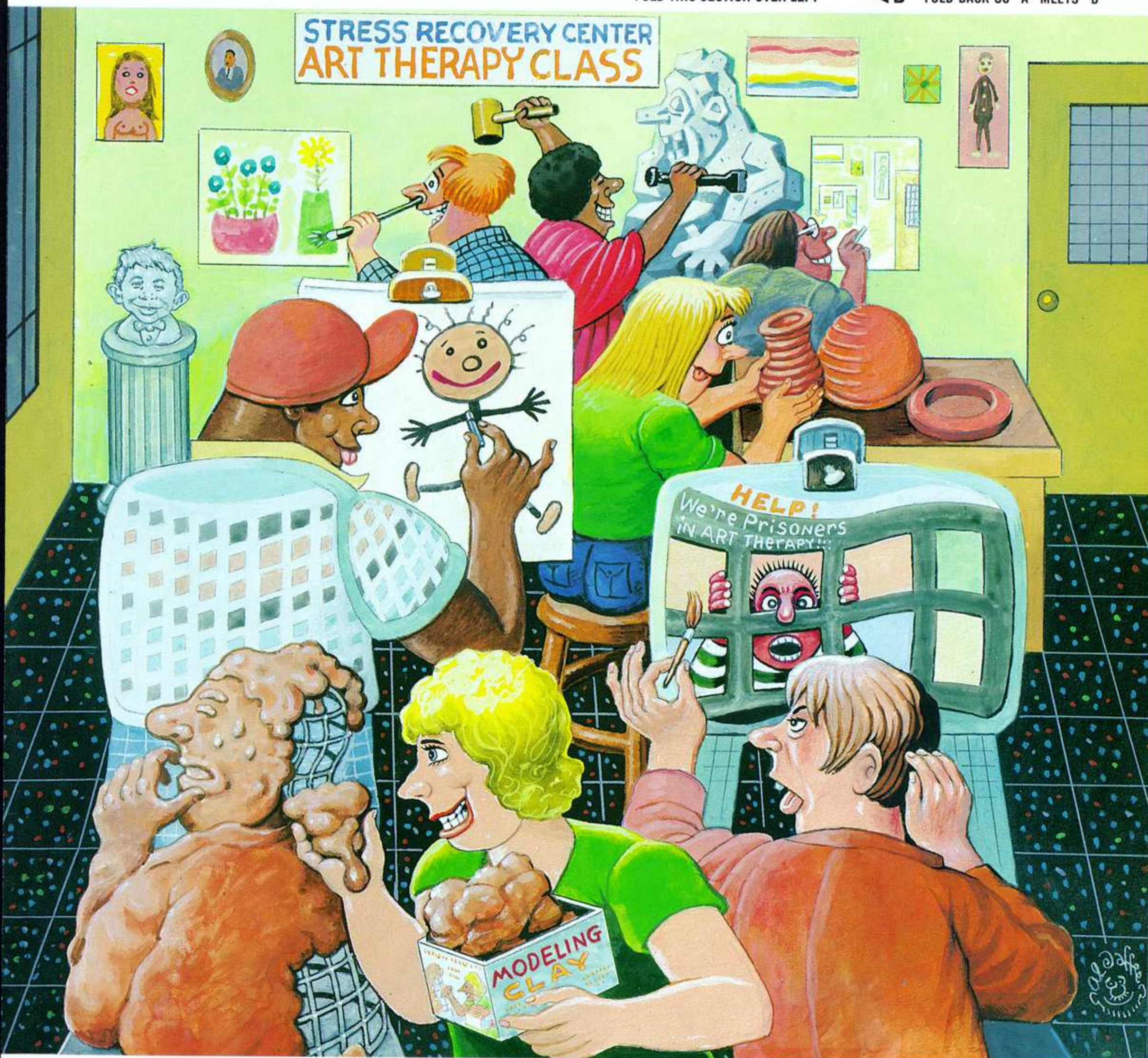


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



WHEREVER YOU GO NOWADAYS LOTS OF PEOPLE ARE INCREDIBLY STRESSED OUT. FOR THEM LIFE IS A DOWNER FULL OF VEXING PROBLEMS. IN SOME POLLS NINE OUR OF TEN SAID THERE WASN'T ANY POSSIBILITY FOR THEM TO FEEL RELAXED AND HAPPY TO BE ALIVE

A ▶

◀ B

THE ZIT

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