





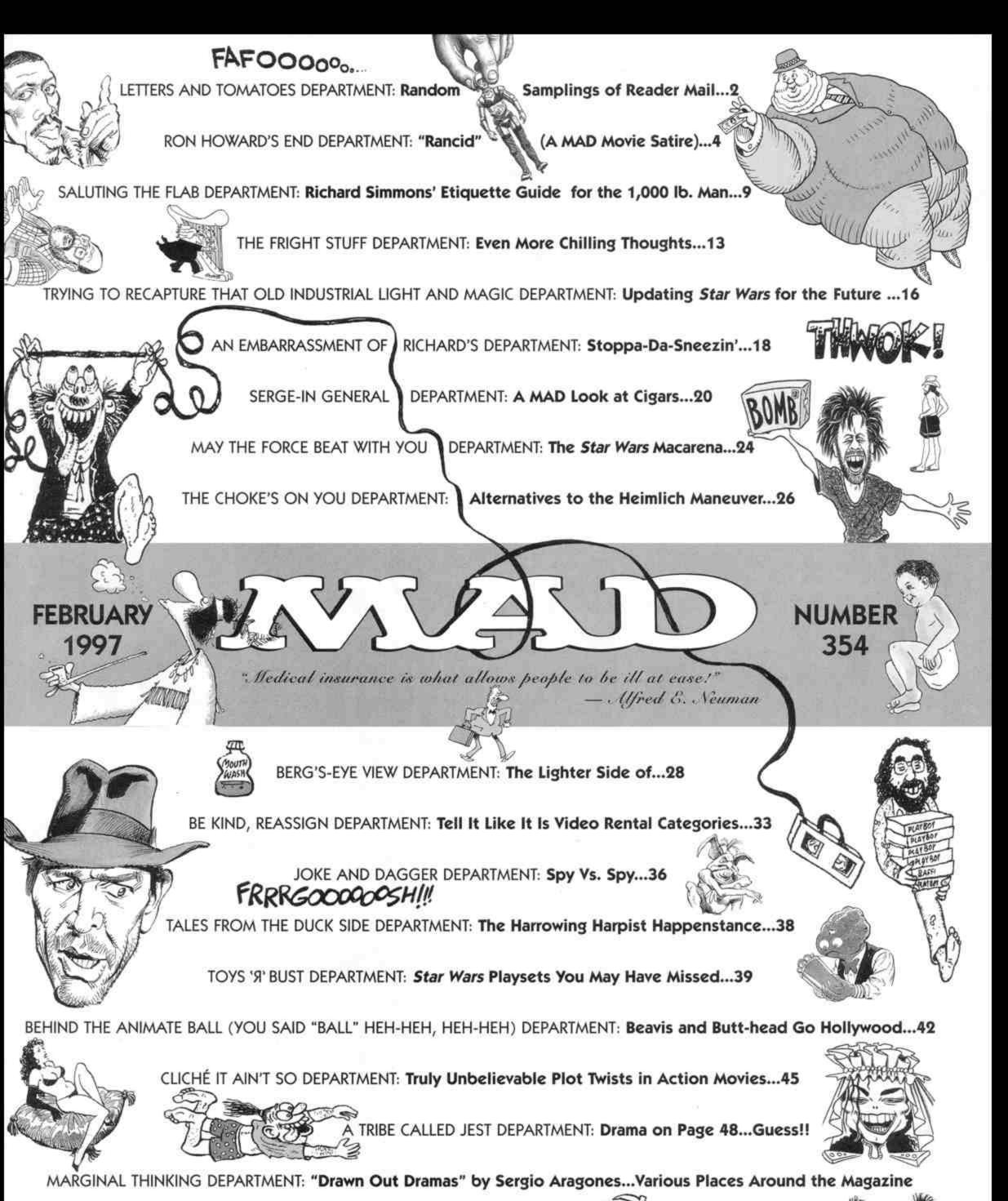
ORDER NOW FOR MONSTER SAVINGS!

CALL 7-800-4-MAD MAGY

For U.S.A. and Canadian Orders Only!

USE THIS HANDY POSTPAID CARD TO GET YOUR MAD SUBSCRIPTION GOING!

> IF POSTPAID CARD IS MISSING WRITE TO: MAD P.O. BOX 52345, BOULDER CO 80322-2345



FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

BACK COVER ARTIST: PAUL COKER

BACK COVER WRITER: DUCK EDWING





William M. Gaines founder

Jenette Kahn

president & editor-in-chief

Paul Levitz

executive vice president & publisher

Nick Meglin & John Ficarra

editors

Jonathan Schneider

art director

Editorial:

Joe Orlando consulting editor

Charlie Kadau & Joe Raiola associate editors

David Shayne assistant editor

Amy L. Vozeolas editorial assistant

Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

Annie Gaines managing editor

Dorothy Crouch resident consultant

Art Department:

Nadina S. Simon assistant art director

Leonard Brenner graphics consultant

Thomas Nozkowski production
Marla Weisenborn production assistant

Circulation:

Bruce Bristow vp-sales & marketing

Jerry Burstein circulation manager

Administration:

Patrick Caldon vp-linance & operations Chantal d'Aulnis vp-licensed publishing

Lillian Laserson vp-legal affairs

Bob Rozakis executive director-production

Marty Todd production manager

Contributing Artists And Writers the usual gang of idiots

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices, Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$24,00 or 24 issues \$45,00 or 36 issues \$60,00. Outside U.S.A. (Including Canada): 12 issues \$30,00 or 24 issues \$57,00 or 36 issues \$78,00, (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents to copyright 1996 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without safiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

rinted in U.S.A



SORRY, MAC!

I was excited about your special Free CD-ROM in issue #350. But when I tried it, I was disappointed to find out it was DOS and Windows only! Not all of your readers are computer geeks...some of us use Macintoshes! Fa!

Timothy Arends Hobart, IN

Tim — We understand your disappointment — Unfortunately, we could only produce one version of the disc and IBM dominates! Remember, the songs on the CD-ROM can be played on any audio CD player...just don't write in and tell us you're one of those loyal 8-track guys! —Ed.

You gotta be kidding me! Who would actually spend their 15 free hours of America Online on MAD? Not me or hopefully any other idiot out there!

AWells0925@aol.com

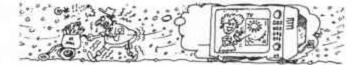
Good one, dude! -Ed.com

YOU GO, GIRL!

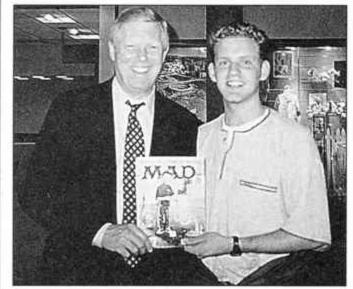
Thank you for printing my letter in MAD #351 under the headline "This Lady Writes to MAD..." There's only one problem...I'm a man!!! Oh, the humiliation! My always suspicious girlfriend has left me, I've been kicked off of my softball team, and my neighbor Larry now looks at me in a beguiling fashion. I'll give you two options on rectifying this situation: A free subscription or pay for my operation, counseling, relocation and new wardrobe!

MR. Tracy K. Lorenz Grand Haven, MI

Okay, we'll take the latter of your options — the operating, counseling, relocation and new wardrobe! Upon your return to the states, show up at our offices with an itemized bill and proof in hand! —Ed.



MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS





This issue, Celebrity Snaps goes to Washington! On the left, Ryan Reinbold of Bridgeport, MI turns a chance meeting with Missouri Congressman and Non-Speaker of the House Richard Gephardt into a free three-year subscription! On the right, Kendra Levin of Marble-head, MA wins the same with Iowa Senator Tom Harkin, with whom she says she had to agree to split her free MAD issues! Send us a photo of yourself and a famous celebrity holding MAD and if we print it, you win! Now, why aren't any Republicans posing? We want to know!

LETTERS &

YANKEES GO HOMER!

A prophetic "marginal" by Sergio Aragones appeared on page 18 of MAD Collector's Series #1. It reminds me of one of the most memorable catches in the history of Major League Baseball, in game one of the 1996 American League Championship Series.

> Bob Van Winkle Peoria, IL

Bobby Van — Now imagine if Sergio doesn't draw this marginal, or young fan Jeff Maier doesn't read MAD, so he isn't inspired to go to the championship game, doesn't make the fateful catch, and Baltimore wins in fourl Note to Yankees owner George Steinbrenner: for his crucial role in your team going all the way, you can send Sergio's World Series ring to our New York office. (Be sure to send it before you move the team so postage won't cost you as much!) —Ed.





AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

Holy cow! Life imitates MAD art: Sergio's marginal (which originally appeared in issue #150, April '72!) and Jeff Maier's catch at Yankee Stadium! Coincidence?

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

Would you call someone who knows a lot about fashion a fascist? — BolkoVR...KILLER PASTA: A kid is eating pasta and it's a worm and the worm eats his head off! — Peetrie...I'm reading MAD from my cell right now — Davedodger...Why did the cow jump over the moon? No really, why?? Why did he do it? WHY??? WHY DID HE JUMP??!!??!! WHY?YYY?!?!?!! — WeenieMan5...Usually I take my socks off before bed. Not today, though. — SlickJoe09...Please, whatever you do, do not, oh please do not read this sentence. If you do, I will disap— — TELEBOR

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #355 ON SALE FEB. 25!!

MAD COLLECTOR'S SERIES #14

ON SALE NOW!!

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS!

For all subscription-related matters (including change of address) in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-4 MAD MAG or write P.O. BOX 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

COMPLAINT'S THE THING

I swear, you dumbasses are so stupid sometimes it's scary. Issue #350 is the worst MAD I've ever read. First, you insulted Courtney Love-Cobain. She doesn't do drugs anymore; she's an alcoholic and she smokes (cigarettes, not dope, stupid). Then you made fun of MTV's Singled Out. People of the younger generation happen to like that show, even if it isn't as good as Beavis and Butt-head. But the worst, I mean the WORST thing was in "You're Their Biggest Fan...But You Just Might be a Stalker if." You misquoted the Oasis song Champagne Supernova. It's not "Caught BETWEEN a landslide," it's "Caught BENEATH a landslide." There's a big difference. Next time you want to copy a song, buy the CD and look at the words, you fools! Oh, and have a nice day?

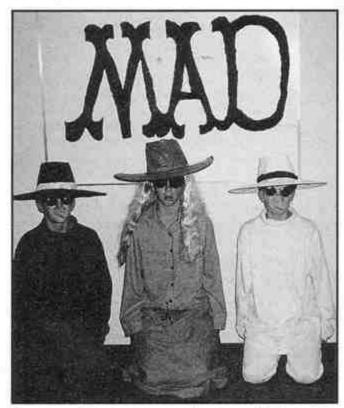
> Amanda Cochran Bramwell, WV

Mandy — Thanks for your letter! It's the perfect way for us to introduce a new letters page feature: The MAD Crystal Balls (we have a spare)! Let's see...what does the future hold for you? Is Amanda going to be a brain surgeon? Reply hazy. Is Amanda going to be a rocket scientist? Doesn't look good. How about at least a gym teacher? Nopel Wait — the cloud is lifting — your future looks pink — mainly because your future can be summed up in three words — Mary Kay Cosmetics! Have a NICE day! —Ed.

LIVE AND LET SPY

My friends and I took this picture at Halloween when I was in sixth grade. I hope it's not too late for me to get this picture published. The Black Spy is Ryan Oakes, the Gray Spy is William Kuykendall and the White Spy is me.

Trevor Oakes Somewhere in America



Trevor — Thanks for your letter explaining this photo. For a minute, we were afraid it was a press release from CBS announcing they were bringing back The Hat Squad to prime time! —Ed.

CRITICS RAVE!

"A good argument for paper rationing."

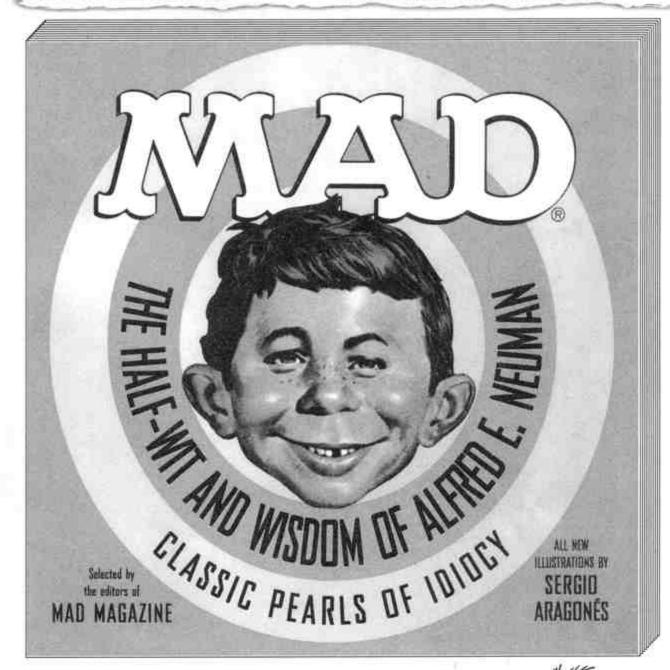
— National Review of Classic Literature

"Ttay Ucksay!"
- Pig Latin Book Club

"The sequential page numbers made for easy reading. We loved them!"

— Pinheads Book Review Quarterly

"Another classic from the bestselling author of *The Bridges*Of Madison County." — Hank's Inaccurate Book Reviews



A Collection of the Most Idiotic Quotes from MAD's Resident Moron!

FEATURING ALL-NEW ILLUSTRATIONS
BY SERGIO ARAGONES!

In Bookstores March 6!

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 354, 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! Have a computer? Got a modem? Get a FREE DC Comics Online starter kit (featuring MAD online plus 10 FREE hours!) by calling 1-800-203-2600!

RON HOWARD'S END DEPT.

Not too long ago, a bunch of Hollywood producers got together to greenlight a big-budget thriller. The meeting went something like this: "Listen up, people! We got Rene Russo and Mel Gibson back together for the FIRST TIME since Lethal Weapon III! We've got Gary Sinise from Forrest Gump — only WITH LEGS! And we got Nick Nolte's whiny little kid locked up in a dingy house!!! We've got everything!" Yeah, everything except a decent screenplay! If even one of those jagoffs had actually bothered to read it, they would have seen this script is...



Jerky, I think you'd better go easy on that guy, or else it might look like you're using excessive force! Not me! I do everything by the book — The LAPD Handbook! Read the chapter on Rodney King and see for yourself!

inventors certainly are New York City kids!

What makes you say that? Most of their inventions are metal detectors, home security devices and car alarms!





Why does Mel Gibson look so old and unattractive in this film? It's Director Ron
Howard's revenge for
Gibson winning Best
Director for Braveheart
while Howard's Apollo 13
wasn't even nominated!

I loved seeing
Mel Gibson in
a kilt, but I
still think
all of us have
better legs!

Um, who are you ladies? I'm Patrick Swayze!

I'm Wesley Snipes! And I'm John
Leguizamo!
Remember us from
To Wong Foo, Thanks
for Everything,
Julie Newmar?

Mo-om!!!
I wanna
go
first!
Now!!!

999

You'll have to excuse him, he's a little high-strung! Yeah, I'd like to see him high-strung from that tree over there!

Honey,
|
can't
find
Sham!

ASTANCE BY THE SECTION OF THE SECTIO

I can't find him either! What can we do? How about a quiet dinner for two and a movie?

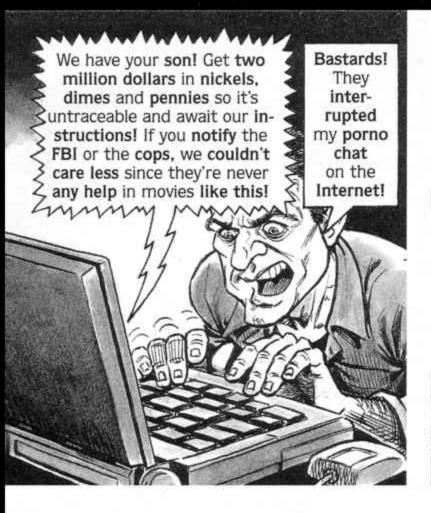
I couldn't! All through the movie I'd worry about Sham! That the boy might be lost?

32

That the little #@*\$& might be found!

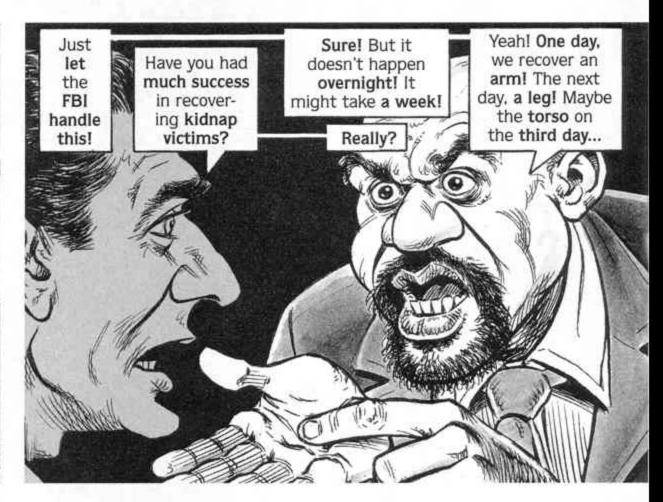


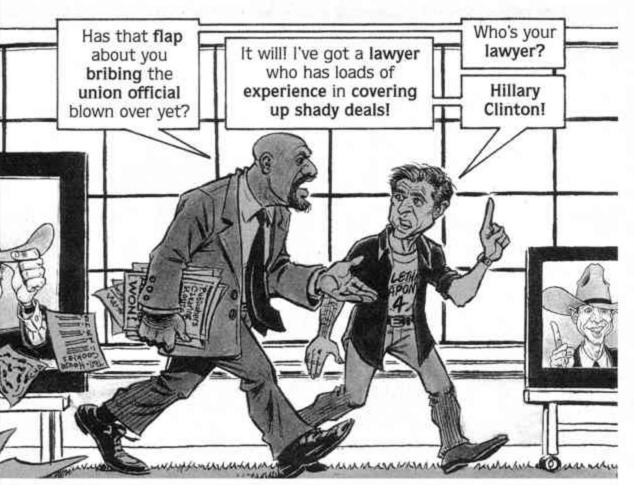




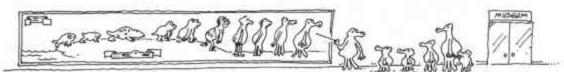


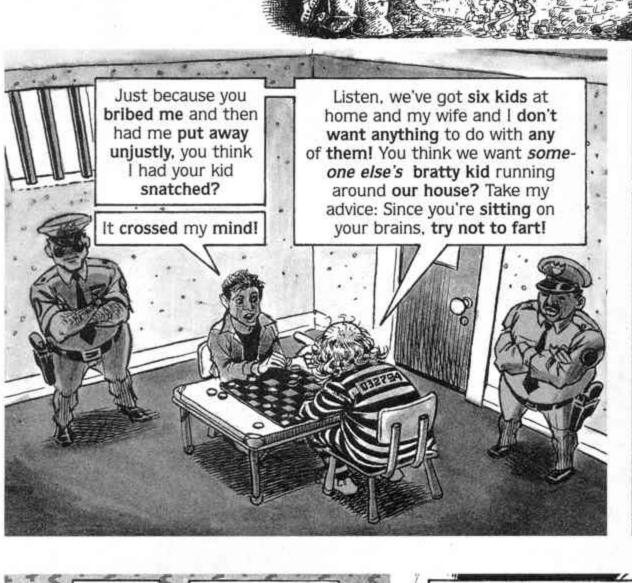


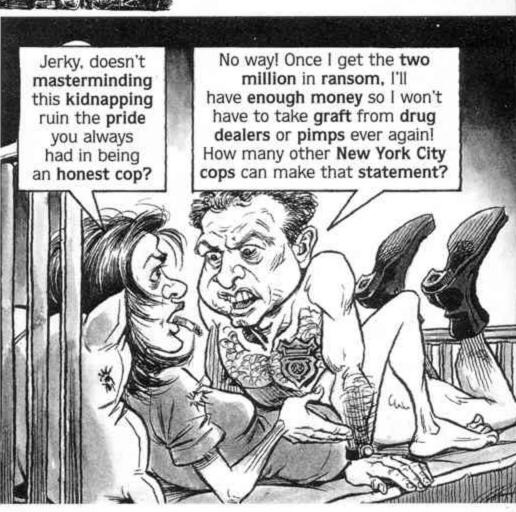




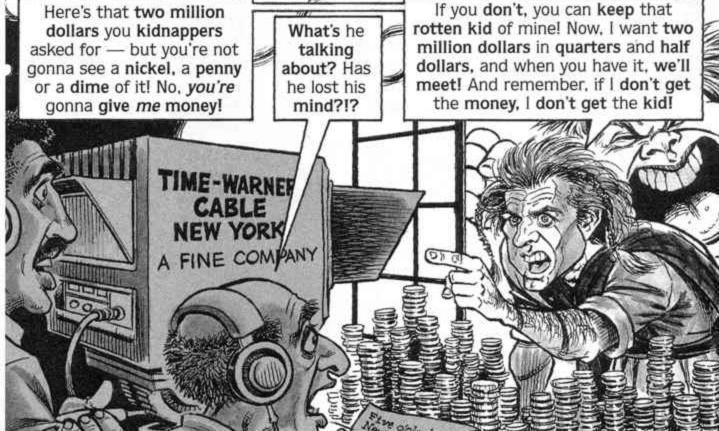






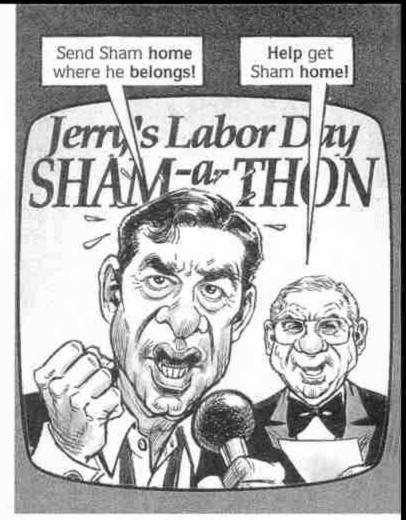




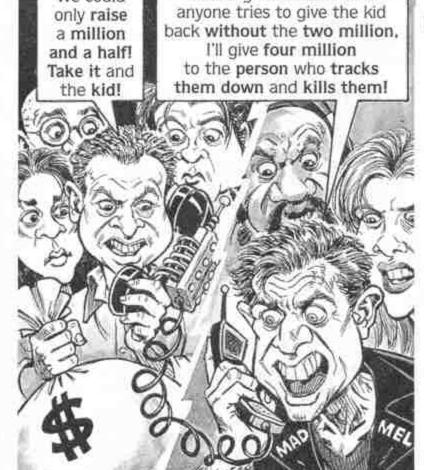


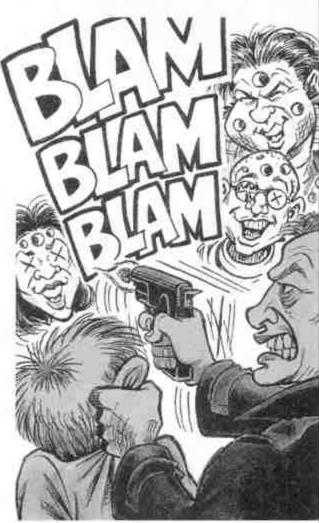


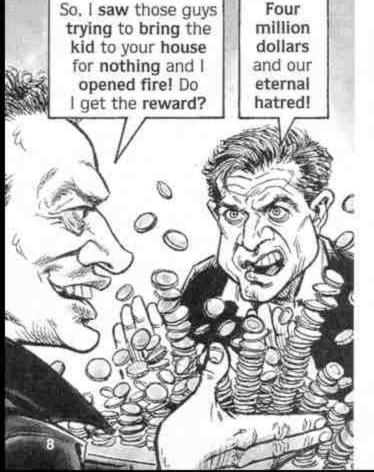




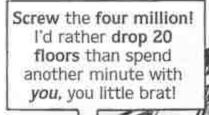






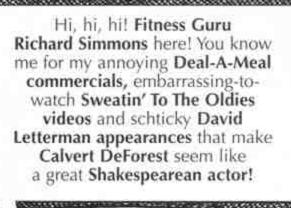






Well, that's one down and two parents to go!





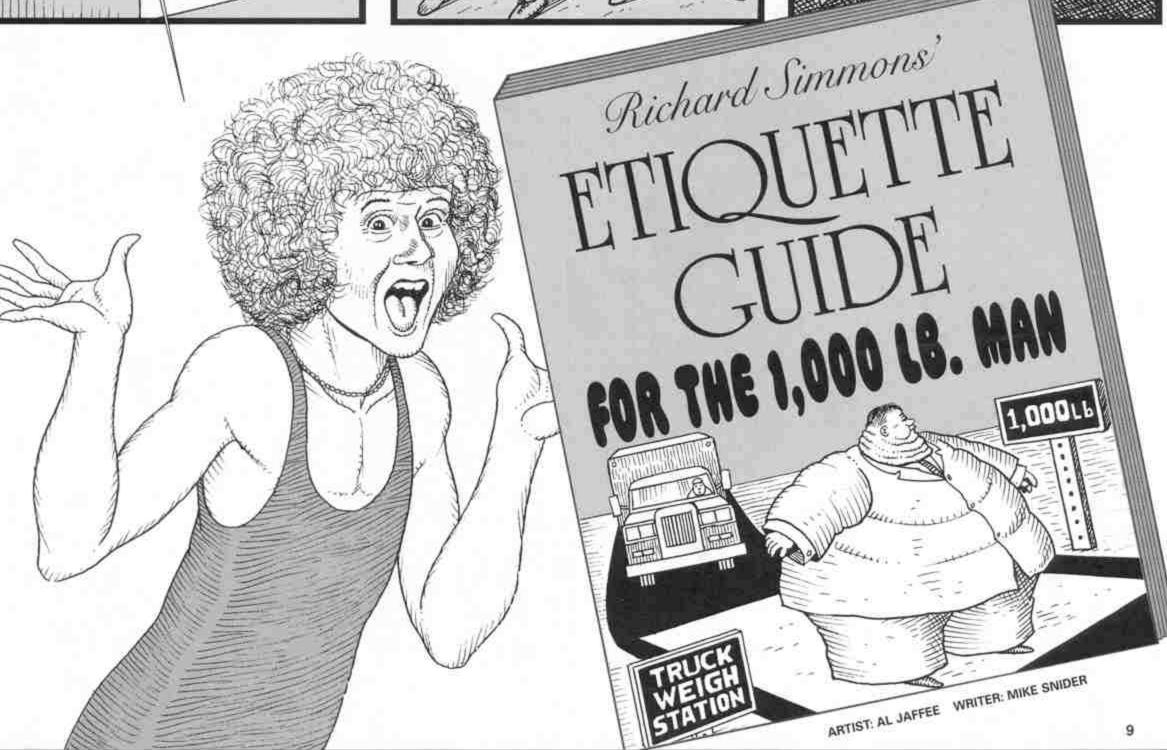


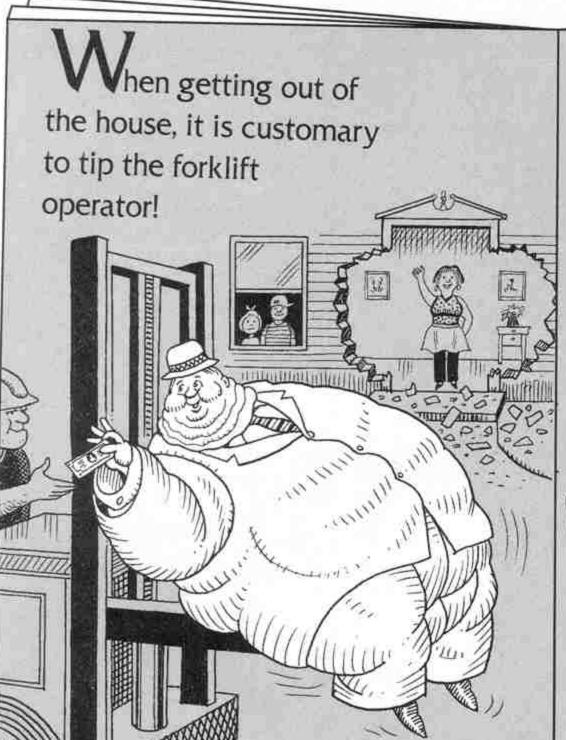
You may also have seen me last year in the news, when one of my, er, "friends" ballooned up to over 1,000 pounds and had to be rushed to the hospital through the knocked-down front wall of his living room!



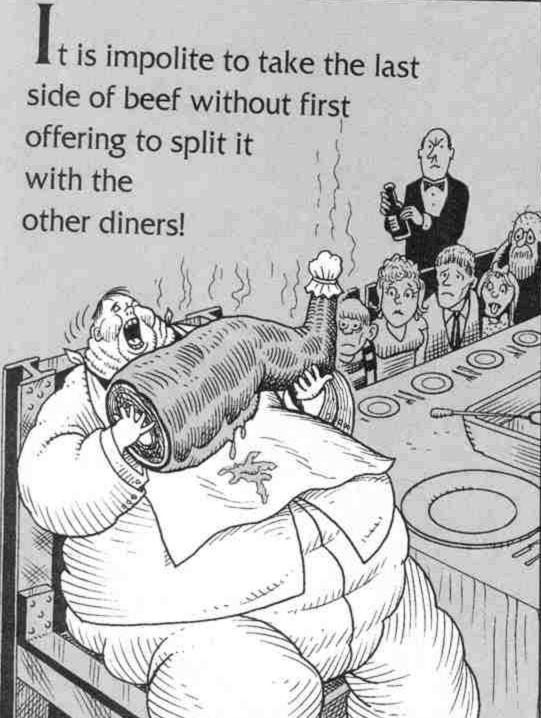
How tragic and embarrassing! Not for him, for me! I have a reputation to uphold! One that depends on helping people to LOSE weight, not gain the equivalent of a Buick Skylark! So, how could he do such a rude and thoughtless thing, making me look so bad! Simple! Like so many super-porkers he just doesn't know better! Which is why I'm introducing...



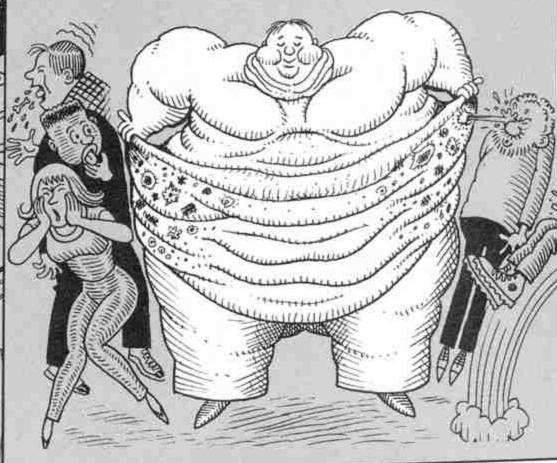


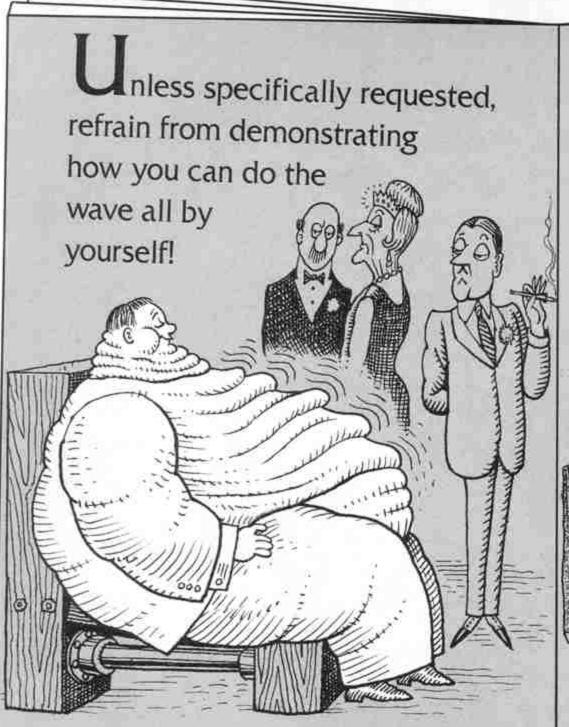




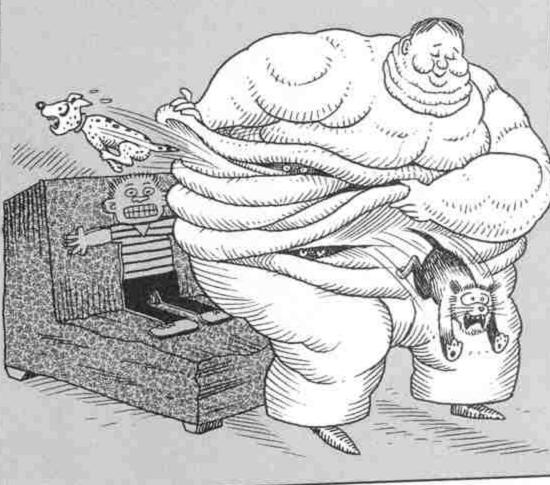


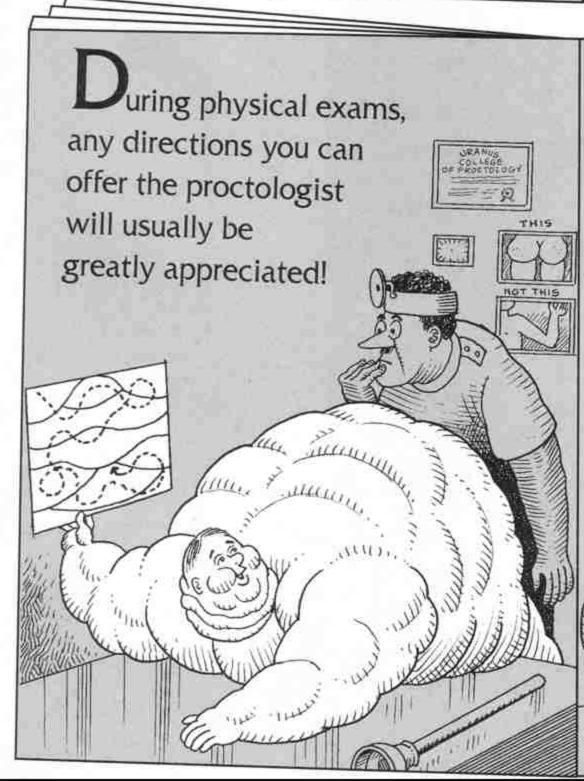
Even if you are proud of them, showing off your collection of bedsores, rashes and skin ulcers is considered very tacky!

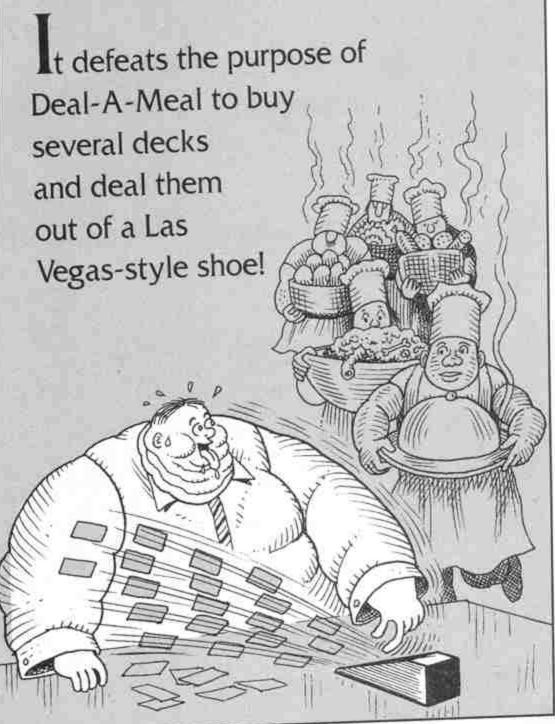


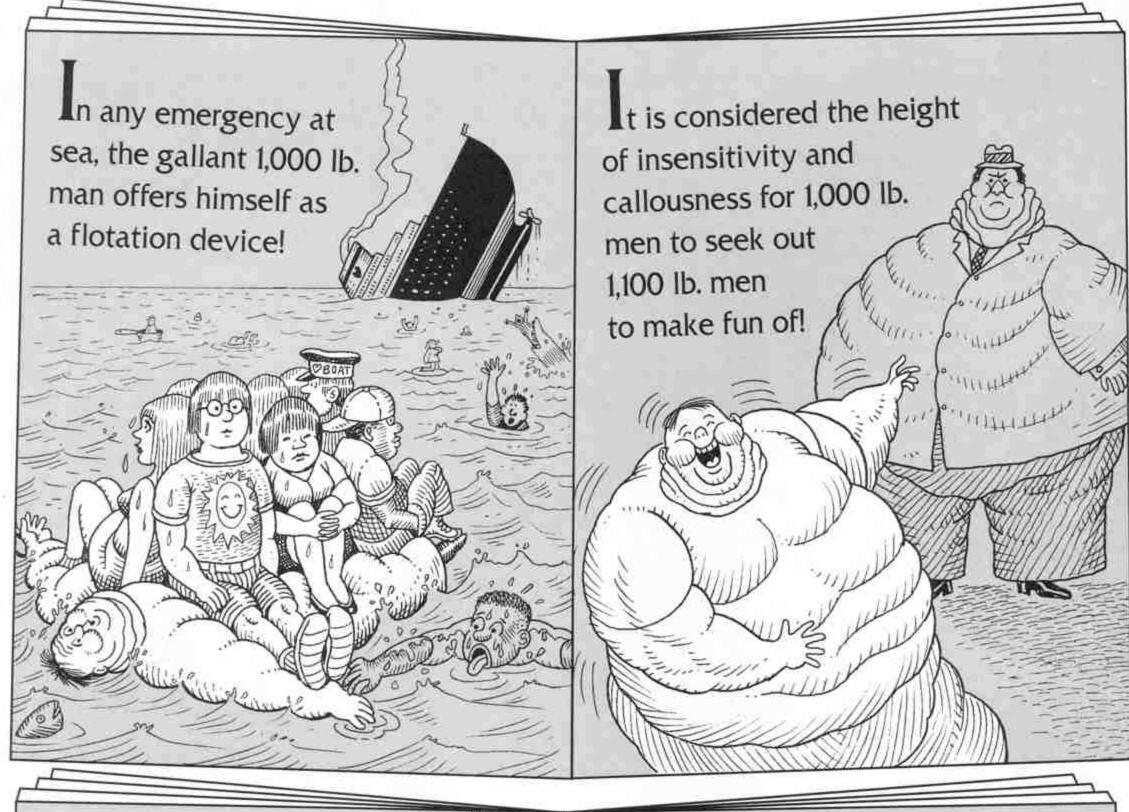


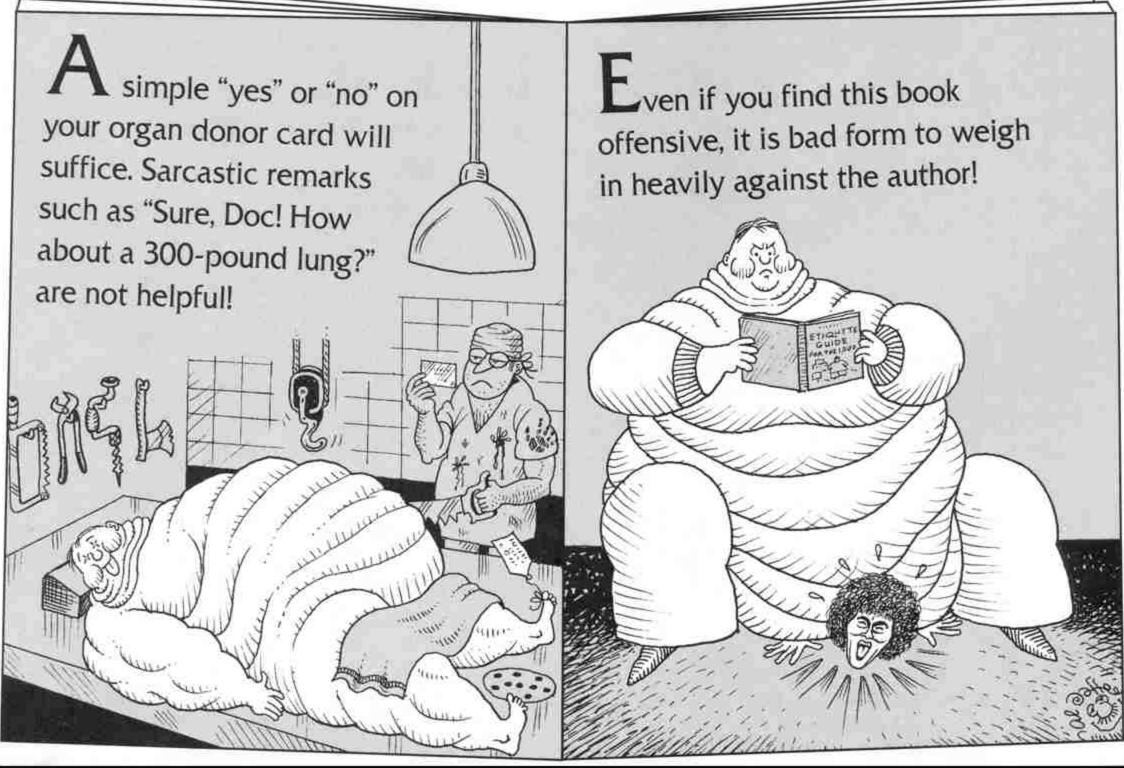
The truly thoughtful 1,000 lb.
man checks his surroundings
regularly before any pets or small
children turn up missing!







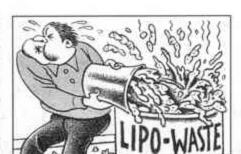




The things growing in Lenny Kravitz's



The waste storage facility at a liposuction clinic!



The number of times we've milked this lousy premise into three pages!



Each, in its own way, a terrifying notion! But if you think THOSE things make your flesh crawl and your face turn whiter than Richard Simmons' creamy

inner thighs, wait until you read...

CHILLING THOUGHTS

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



The type of
person who
would spend five
hours downloading
a nude photo of Teri
Hatcher is exactly the
type of person whose
sex life would be
completely destroyed
by carpal tunnel
syndrome.

Thanks to political correctness, if Shakespeare were writing today ohe'd have to disguise himself as a lesbian Eskimo just to make it onto most college reading lists.



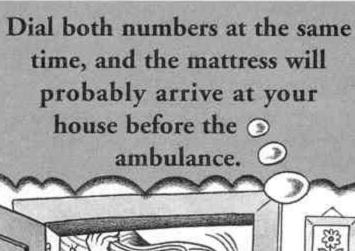


There are circus groupies who beg the clowns they seduce to "please, please, leave the makeup on."





To make
sure
your inflatable
love woman
is totally safe
for use, it
must have
been, uh,
tested at
the factory.





After receiving your college diploma, it will take you 53,808 hours of working at Burger King to pay off your student loan.





The scientist who developed the artificial heart for all mankind won't make nearly as much this year as Howard Stern's flunky monkey,

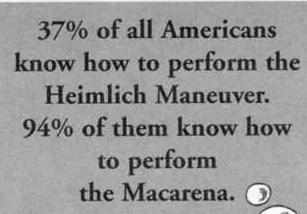
Baba-Booey.



If our schools allow a moment of prayer, silent reflection, or whatever you want to call it, American kids will fall another minute further behind the Japanese each day.

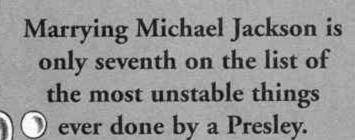


Right now, a
Broadway producer is
thisclose to greenlighting
"Unabomber: the Musical."





If Elvis is any indication, it's only a matter of weeks before the first wave of Kurt Cobain impersonators hits the Vegas nightclub circuit.





With John Wayne Gacy
paintings and Charles Manson
CDs doing brisk business,
every no-talent hack in the
country may decide
that mass murder is the
perfect artistic career move.



There's no money in the federal budget for keeping translucent sludge out of our rivers, but there's just enough to help fund Indiana's Dan Quayle Center and Museum.



TRYING TO RECAPTURE THAT OLD INDUSTRIAL LIGHT AND MAGIC DEPT.

Next spring, George Lucas is releasing a version of his Star Wars trilogy that boasts computer-enhanced graphics,* digitally re-mastered sound and neverbefore-seen clips from all three movies! In other words, he's going to make the lightsabers orange instead of red, turn up the bass on the soundtrack and add three minutes of scenes that should have stayed on the cutting room floor! Too bad. because Lucas had golden opportunity to make the Star Wars trilogy much more au courant! Instead of sitting at his ranch counting up the profits from action figure ' sales, maybe our buddy George could have taken our suggestions for...

UPDATING

SIAR EXARS FORTHE



Help me, Obi-Wan — you're my only hope! I'm so hot and it's so lonely on this battlecruiser! I need you and your big, mighty lightsaber!

Have Luke Skywalker use R2-D2 to gain access to cyber-porn!



Instead of "May the Force Be With You," change the *Star Wars* slogan to something a little more contemporary!

Have Chewbacca shave his body hair, get a tattoo, pierce his nose and move to the East Village! ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: LARRY SUTTER



Have the whole gang hang out in a galactic coffee shop, and give them all haircuts like the cast of *Friends!*



Have Lando Calrissian and Han Solo face some Pulp Fiction style torture!



Have Princess Leia perform a lap dance on Jabba the Hutt — assuming she can find his lap!



Turn Yoda into a foulmouthed couch potato who calls everyone "asswipe" and "butt-munch"!

I CAN'T BREATHE!!



THANK YOU, STOPPA-DA-SNEEZIN'®!

STOPPA-DA-SNEEZIN'®: WHAT IT DOES

- *Stoppa-Da-Sneezin'® stops wheezing, coughing, snoring, crying, chafing, itching, burning, scratching, and, in some cases, breathing. It has not proven to be an effective remedy for sneezing.
- *Stoppa-Da-Sneezin'® should not be used to treat ACUTE symptoms. It is mildly effective on very mild symptoms, and 100% effective on no symptoms.
- *Success Rate: More than 90% of the 2% that survived till the end of the controlled clinical study reported that they experienced something.
- *42 patients were given **Stoppa-Da-Sneezin'** and 42 patients were given a placebo. Some felt better and some didn't. Tests would have been more conclusive if we had kept track of who got the real pills and who got the placebo.

STOPPA-DA-SNEEZIN'®: WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW

Before use: Check with your doctor and your pharmacist. Also, your pharmacist's doctor and your doctor's pharmacist. Boy, you'll be busy!

24-Hour Relief: Should occur over a 30-day period, averaging about 49 minutes of relief a day.

Drug Use and Dependence: There is no indication that Stoppa-Da-Sneezin'® is addictive or habit forming. Scientists in our marketing department are now working to try to correct that.

Stoppa-Da-Sneezin'® is not a substitute for other drugs. It IS however a substitute for MOP & GLO, Heavy Duty Lysol, WD-40 and Lo-Cal Cool Whip Topping.

This product is available ONLY by prescription. However some unscrupulous pharmacies have been known to sell it under the counter. For a list of unscrupulous pharmacies, please contact us.

STOPPA-DA-SNEEZIN'®: IS IT RIGHT FOR YOU?

Ask your doctor. If your doctor recommends **Stoppa-Da-Sneezin'***, begin immediately. If your doctor does not recommend our product, tell him to call our Doctor's Gift Incentive Program immediately.

This drug has been approved by the FDA (Fiendish Drug Administration).

Are there any side effects?

There are no known side effects, but your entire body may become numb, hot, cold, lukewarm and insensitive to pain. If you are able to drive nails into a cement wall with your forehead and not feel a stinging sensation, you might consider reducing the number of pills you're taking. Body Shrinkage: Fingernails and toenails may shrink and fall off. At the very least, they will become soft and may melt. Wear cheap socks while taking this drug. Impairment of Fertility: Studies with laboratory mice indicate no reduced sexual drive, therefore the patient should not experience any adverse reaction if he/she is sexually attracted to laboratory mice. Adverse Reactions: Nasal burning, bruising, irritation, redness, soreness, infection, and, in very few cases (less than 71%), complete blockage of oxygen to the brain. Cardiovascular: May cause heart to slow down, speed up, stop, reverse direction, palpitate, skip or relocate. In rare cases, heart will start to operate as a second liver. Vision: Blurry vision, watery eyes, conjunctivitis, peripheral edema and glaucoma can occur. If you experience temporary blindness while driving, pull over to the side of the road for a few minutes. If blindness persists, re-read product dosage instructions carefully. Nervous System: Paresthesia, confusion, hyperkinesia, hypertonia, vertigo and the desire to burrow underground and live in a hole are other possible side effects. Also Axolotl may occur. Gastrointestinal: Hysopedsia, abdominal pain, diarrhea, flatulence, constipation, vomiting, ulcerative stomatitis, aggravated tooth caries, gastritis, rectal hemorrhaging, hemorrhoids and melanoma may occur in "cry baby type" patients. Hair: May turn gray, curl, loosen, fall out, move, thicken, thin, recede or start growing on the inside of the scalp. Hair growing on the inside is not particularly harmful, but it will make shaving and haircuts slightly more difficult. RHINITIS and IDIOPATHIC URTICARIA can occur, but only people who know what these words mean need be concerned. Blood Pressure: This drug should not be taken by patients with high blood pressure or low blood pressure. Or normal blood pressure. There are no adverse effects for people with no blood pressure. Dosage: Two pills every four hours. If symptoms persist, try four pills every two hours. Don't take more than 48 pills in 181 hours 20 minutes, or at one time, unless of course Stoppa-Da-Sneezin's is near the end of its shelf life and you have to use it up quickly. Interaction with Food and Other Drugs: For best results we recommend you do not eat 24 hours before, or 24 hours after taking Stoppa-Da-Sneezin's. If you are taking other drugs, triple the recommended dosage of Stoppa-Da-Sneezin's so your body knows it's in there! Explosion Hazard: While recommended dosages are nonvolatile (in general), excessive use in a confined area near an open flame can result in a small explosion, estimated to be less than the equivalent of five sticks of dynamite, or 200 cherry bombs.

This is a brief copy of the side effects. For a copy of ALL the side effects, call 1-800-212-ACHOO and ask for publication SDS-a7, volumes 1 through 26.

STOPPA-DA-SNEEZIN'®



APPLICATION OF ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDE ATTENDED TO ATTENDED TO ATTENDED TO ATTENDED TO ATTENDED TO ATT



























C GAR SMOKING



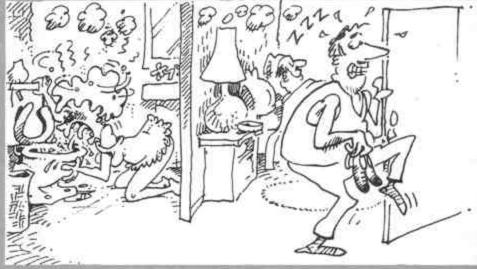














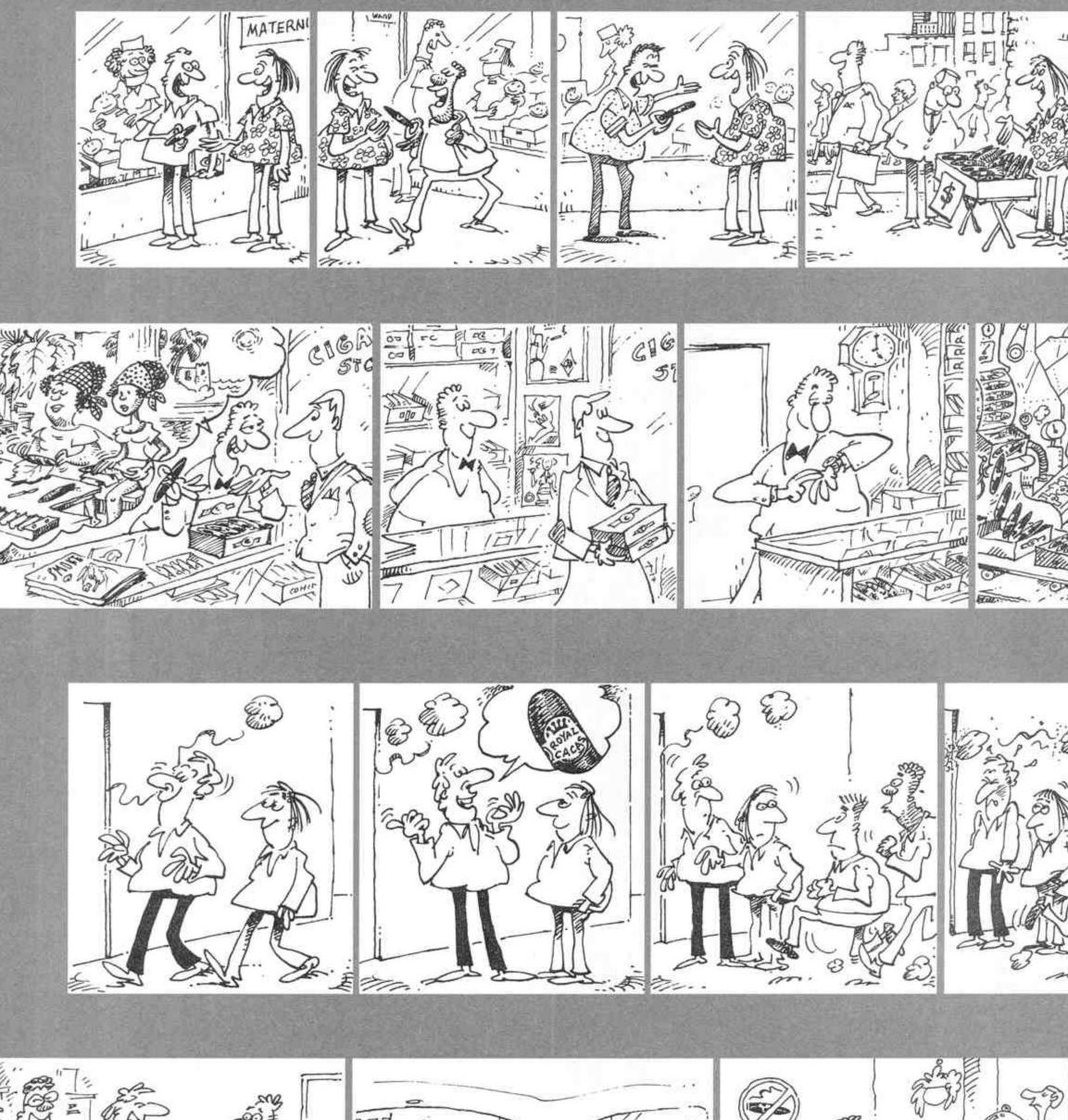




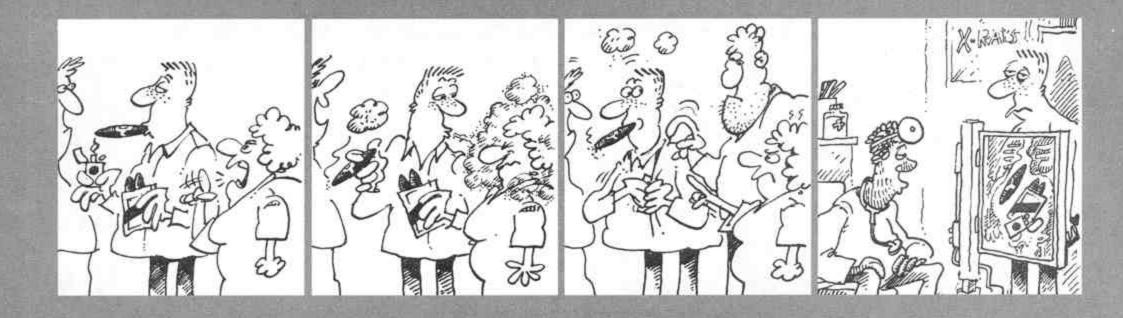
























MAY THE FORCE BEAT WITH YOU DEPT.

Hola, los readers! I'm Señor George Lucas, creator of the legendary Star Wars movies! This year is the trilogy's 20th anniversary, and I'm cashing in el big-time-o by introducing Luke and the gang to a whole new generation of los gullible fans! And what better way to do it than to ride on the jalapeno-hot coattails of the most popular dance since The Lambada (the forbidden dance of love)! So, grab hold of your lightsaber and feel the Force, as we sing the...



Obi-Wan Kenobi, he get by on Jedi pension! He now suffer from arthritis constipation not to mention! Try to use El Force-o, brain all dried up like adobe! HEY, BEN KENOBI!

Flyboy is Han Solo, hot to jump on Princess Leia! But Leia, she play hardball, never give him time of day-a! Han no give a damn - soon Indy Jones his primo role-o! HEY, FLYBOY SOLO!

Dark Side turn Darth Vader into deep-space Dr. Death-o! He turn off Rebels plenty with his wheezy morning breath-o! Whole planets he wipe out -

no one to stop him like Ralph Nader! HEY, EL LORD VADER!



Jedi maestro Yoda he no bigger than a taco! Come across like drop-out Muppet ears he steal from Mr. Spock-o! Lives on distant planet -

no one sure of his Zip Code-a! HEY, MAESTRO YODA!

Luke-o all shook up when learn Darth Vader is his padre! Find out Leia she his sister hope that Jabba not his madre! Mucho stupefied like gringo bombed out on Sambucco!

HEY, SENOR LUKE-O!

Robot Artoo-Deetoo he computer mucho grande! So smart that even Windows 95 he understande! Glad to show you cyber-porn once price you both agree to! HEY, ARTOO-DEETO!

Jabba fat like Limbaugh grande glutton roly-poly! He pig out on compadres make them instant guacamole! Soon el groundo shake-o with a belcho furioso!

HEY, JABBA GROSSO!

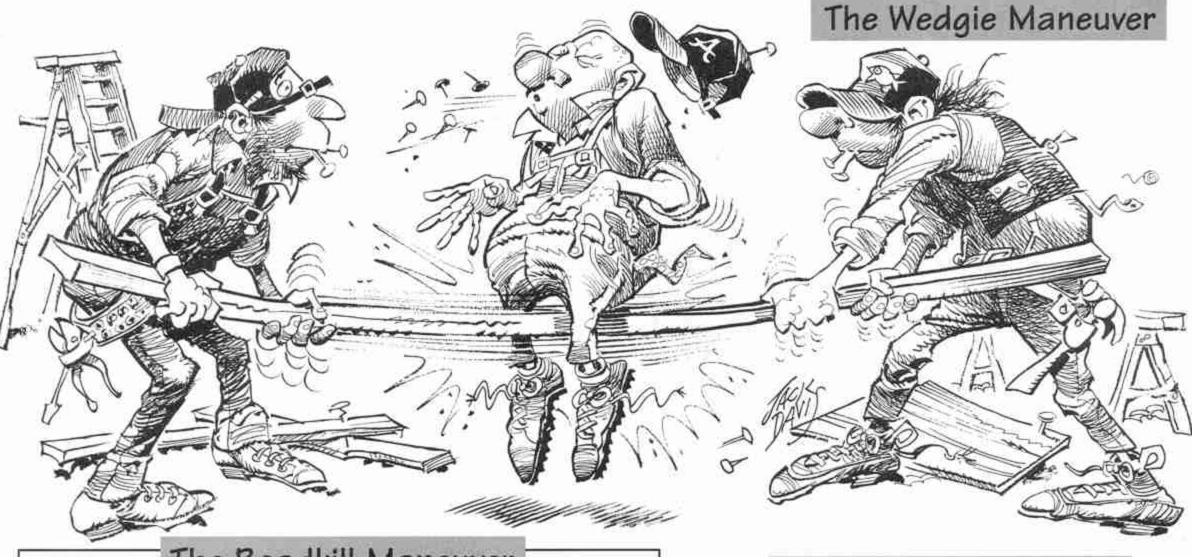
Gabby droid See-Threepio he big pain in el but-to! All the time he fuss and worry his big mouth he never shut-o! Other droids they think a closet gay he just might be-o! HEY, SEE-THREEPIO!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Viva Star Wars movies and el megabucks they gross-o! Viva merchandising! Viva profits tremendoso!

Viva dolls and comic books and T-shirts we supplying! HEY, KEEP ON BUYING!

Whenever you hear the words "choke artist," who comes to mind first? 1986 World Series goat Bill Buckner? Well, yeah, but we didn't mean that kind of choke! The Boston Strangler? Um...closer — sick, but closer! Henry Jay Heimlich, inventor of the Heimlich Maneuver? Bingo! But while Mr. Heimlich's creation has meant that we can enjoy a tasty dish of chicken bones and gristle without fear, there are a lot of ugly, fat, sweaty choking people out there who we don't want to wrap our arms around and thrust! That's why we've come up with these...





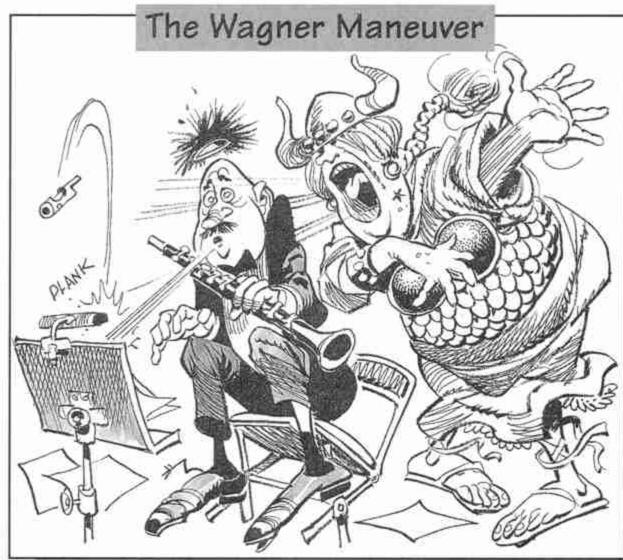
The Hoover Maneuver



The Dirty Harry Maneuver

The Wrestlemania Maneuver





The Madonna Maneuver

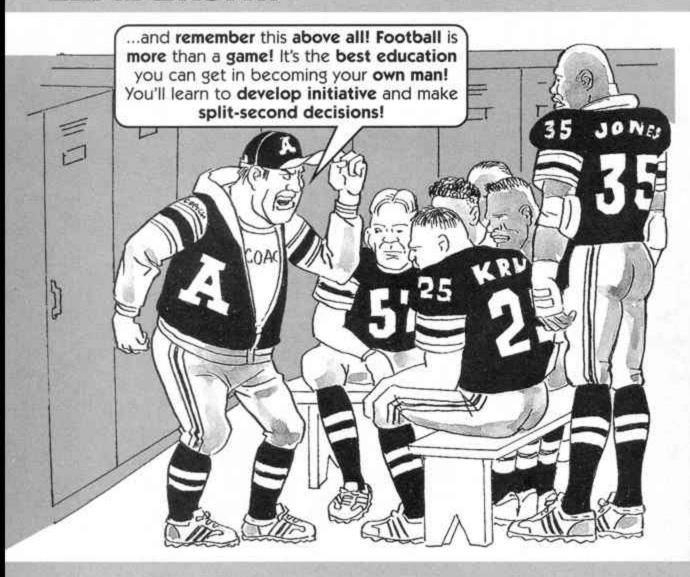




The Curly Maneuver



LEADERSHIP



Now go out there and don't do anything except what I tell you to do!



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

可用 出個問題

SERVICE





MODERN POETRY



This little piggy goes to the price club because the market prices are too high...
This little piggy stayed home to avoid the bullets flying around the neighborhood...
This little piggy stopped eating roast beef and other artery-clogging red meat...

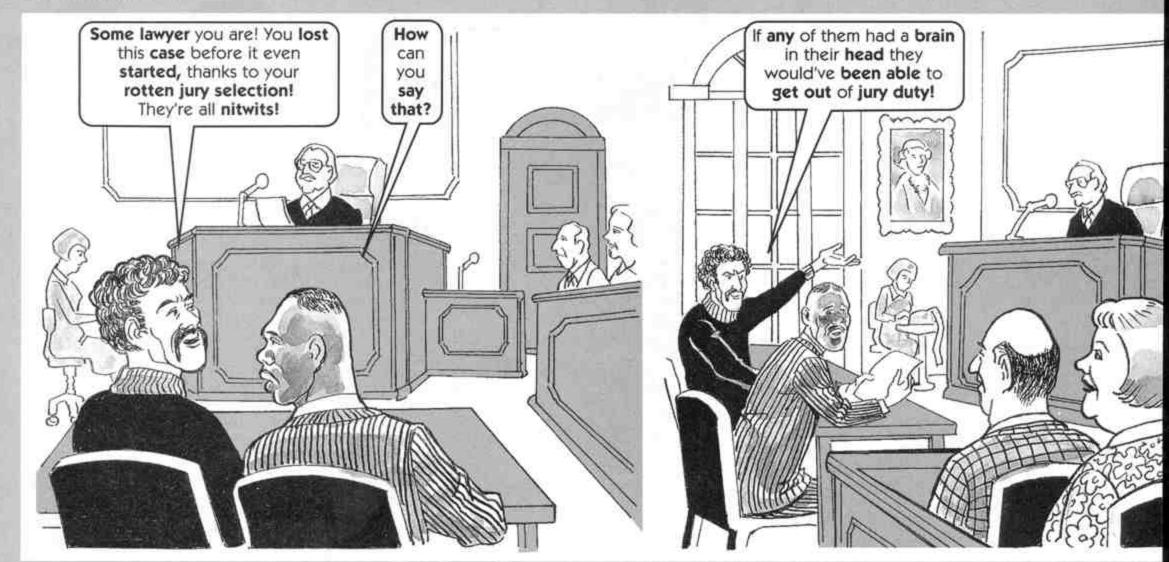
This little piggy eats mostly vegetables, fruit, grains and low-fat food...
And this little piggy ran all the way home to avoid the street gangs, drug pushers, and all the other slimy scuzzballs!



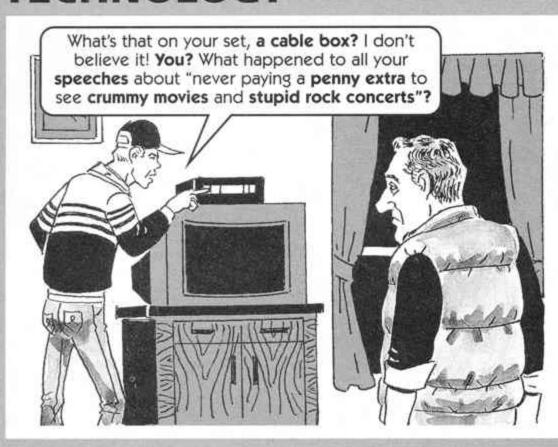
图图图 0月。。。

JUSTICE

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

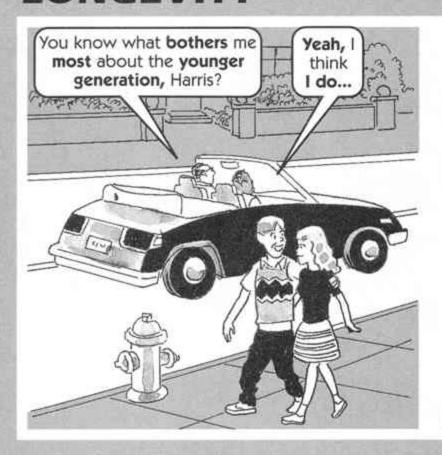


TECHNOLOGY





LONGEVITY

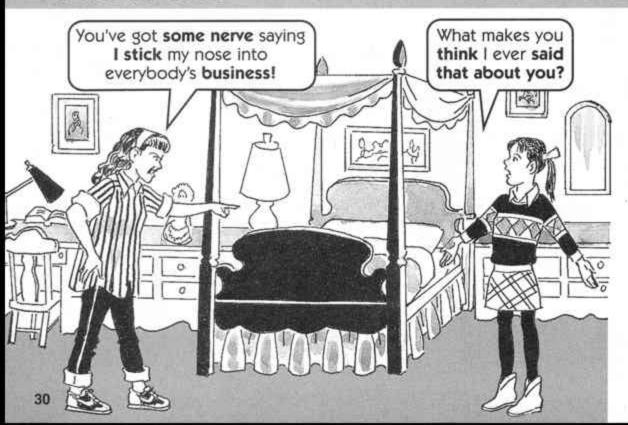




THERAPY



PRIVACY





ECONOMICS

I'm conducting a survey for my social studies class project! Where does your family fit on the financial ladder?

Well, judging by the way my mother complains about not being able to afford a new washing machine, I guess we're not high-income!



And hearing the way my father complains about how much it's costing to keep my brother in college and us not being qualified for any assistance programs would mean we're not a low-income family!

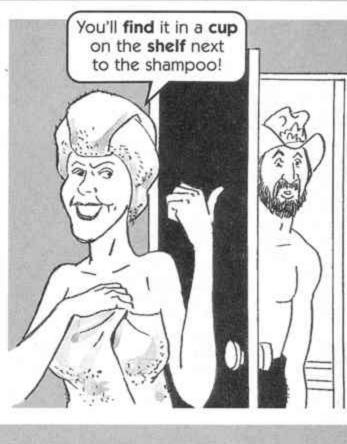




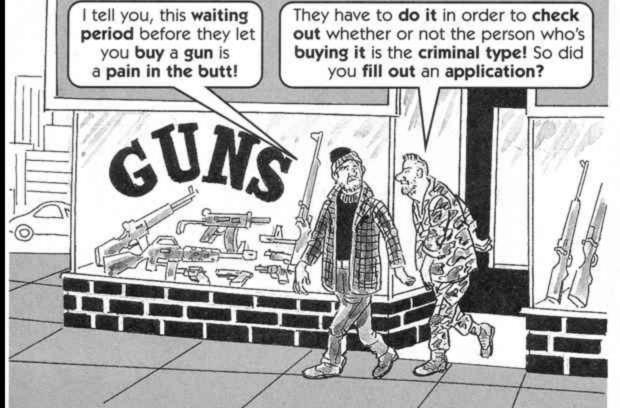
CONSIDERATION







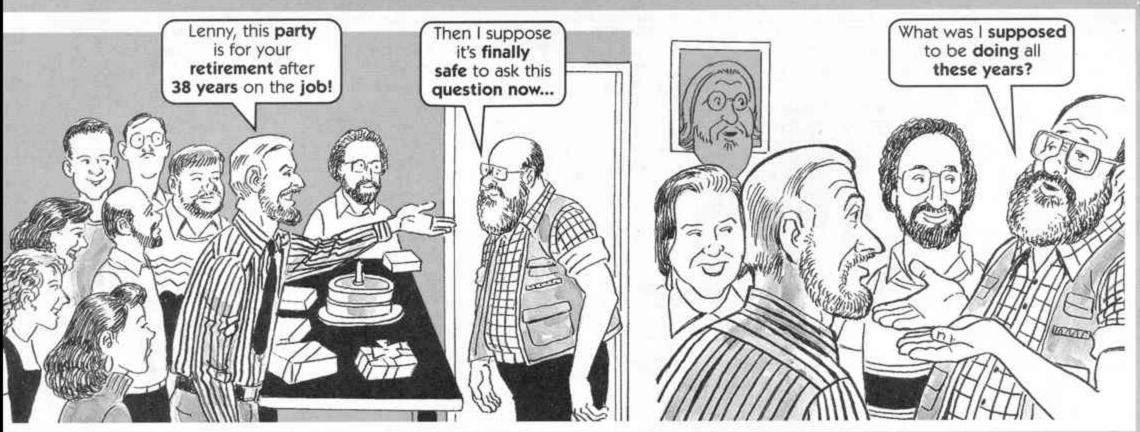
GUN LAWS





THE OFFICE





PLANNING



DOCTORS







Don't you hate when you walk into your video store and the movies are grouped into useless generic selections? By the stores' thinking, a classic like The Silence of the Lambs should be lumped in with the schlock like Power Drill Maniacs, under the all-encompassing category of "Horror"! Face it, video store shelves

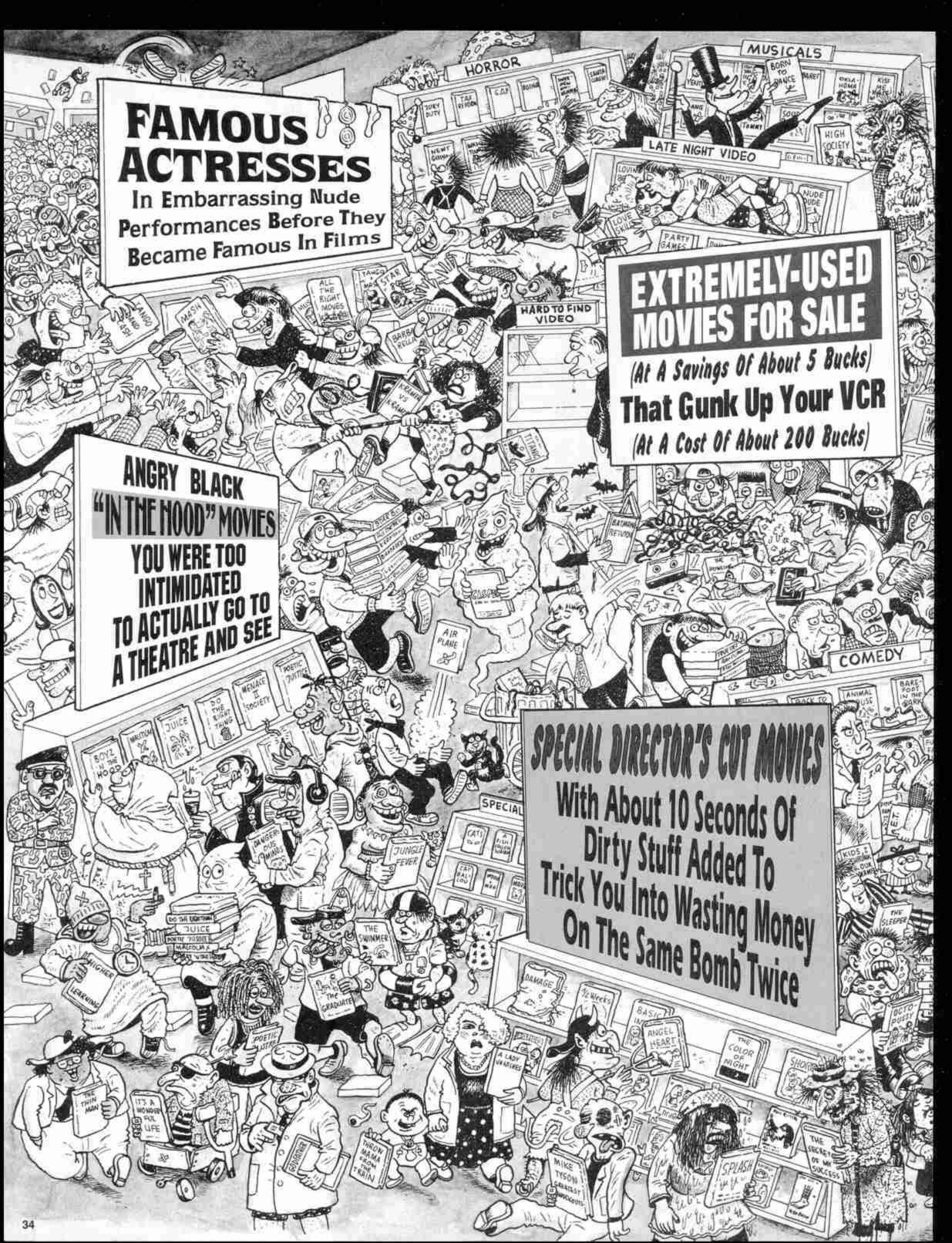
are organized about as well as the MAD offices — that is, not at all! The result:
You pop your rental into the VCR and spend the night watching a lousy
movie! You feel suckered! You feel duped! Dontcha wish video stores
would find a way to tell you exactly what you're gonna get?
Maybe one day, in a happier time, we'll have...

Tell-it-Like-It-Is VIDEO RENTAL CATEGORIES

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

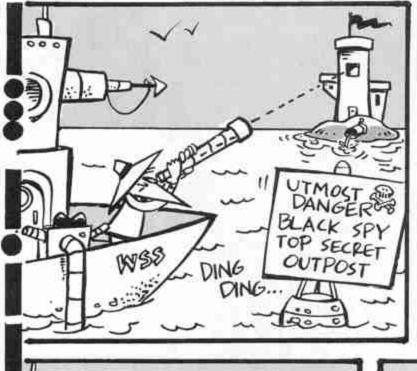
WRITER: RUSS COOPER



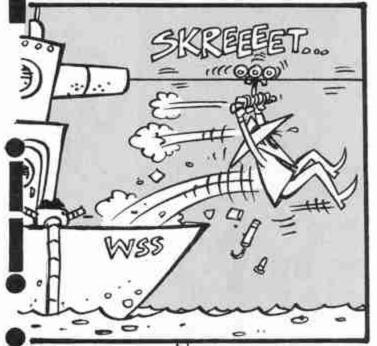


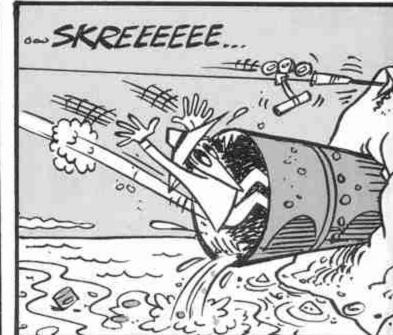










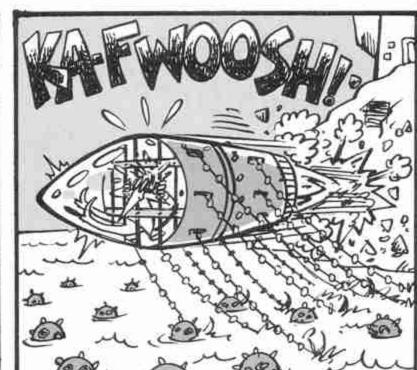


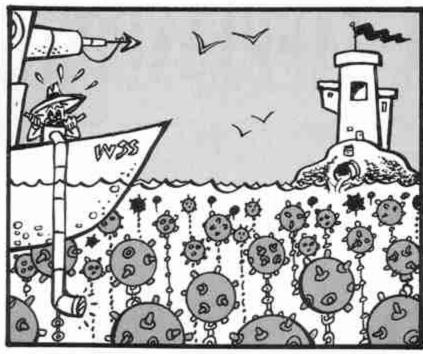


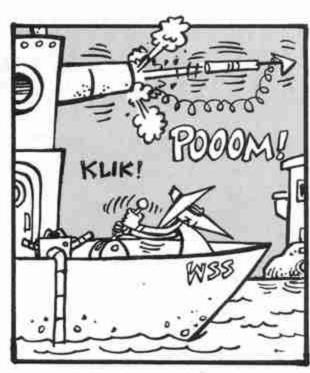




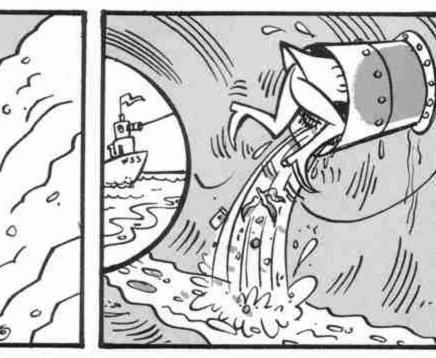










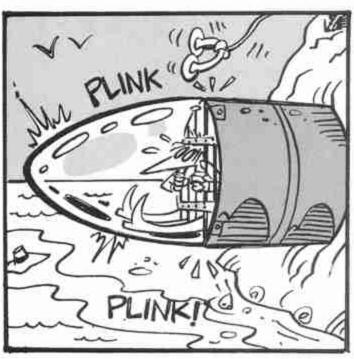


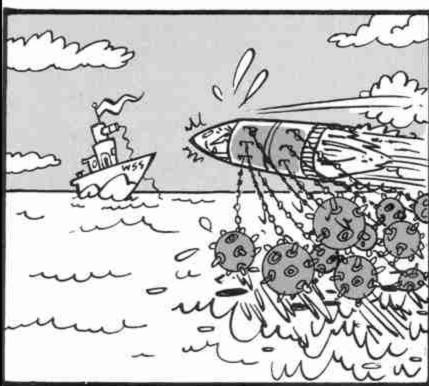








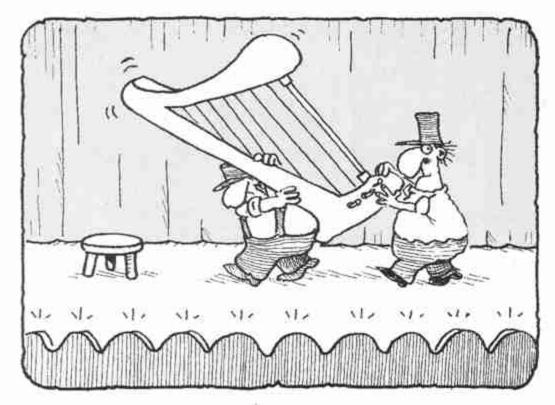


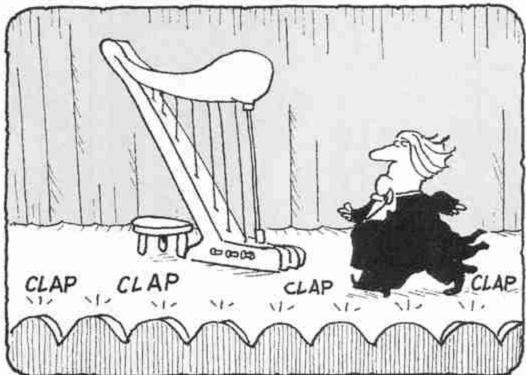


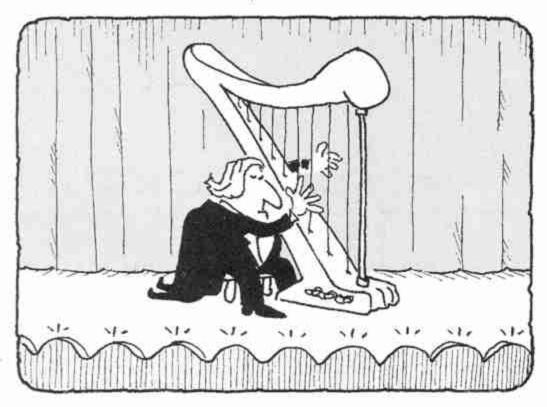




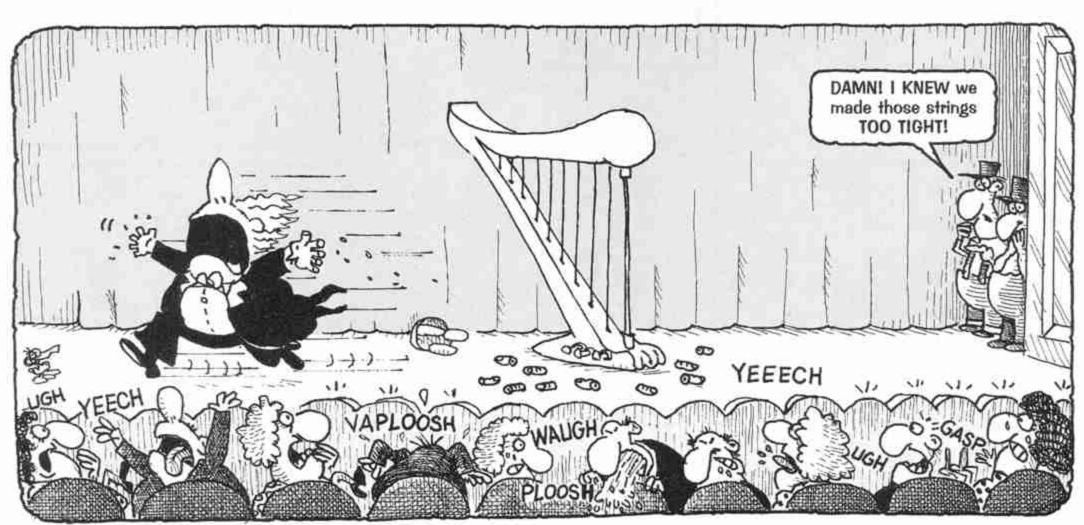
THE HARROWING HARPIST HAPPENSTANCE











TOYS 'A' BUST DEPARTMENT

FRONTIER



ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE



At first blush, it seemed like a good idea: combine the two most popular science fiction franchises in motion picture history — Star Wars and Star Trek — to create the ultimate toy spaceship, the Millennium Enterprise. But bringing these two unrelated universes together only confused and frustrated kids! Who commands the ship, they asked, Luke or Kirk? Is that load of blubber in Sick

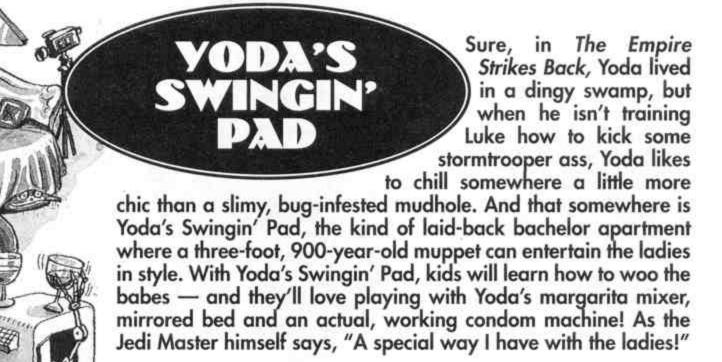
Bay Jabba the Hutt or Scotty? Is that Kirk's real hair, or is Chewbacca shedding again? Who knows? Who cares? Certainly not the toy-buying public, which avoided this plastic monstrosity like a lice-infested Ewok!



CHEWBACCA'S INTERGALATIC FUR HUT

The au courant Wookie or Ewok in search of a hip, new image need look no further than this trendy salon in the heart of the Empire's fashion district. From Milan to Alderaan, Chewie's head stylist Tonytron (known to his friends as the Jedi Master of Haircuts) travels the galaxy to hire haircutters who know the latest in body-hair braiding and mane styling. French Poodle cuts, David Schwimmer-style Caesars or Tonytron's special, the Grand Coif Tarkin — they're all available at Chewbacca's Intergalactic Fur Hut! Combination lightsaber/hair clippers not included.





JABBA
THE HUTT'S
BATHROOM

After sitting around all day eating that greasy Tattooine food, where in the palace does Jabba go to ease his 30' colon? The "throne room," of course! Technicians from Industrial Light and Magic spent months digitizing the seven realistic bathroom noises this playset makes, such as the sound of Jabba after he's had a little too much bran. Set includes intergalactic toilet with real Hyperspace flusher! Stormtrooper Washroom Attendant and Janitor figures with gas masks sold separately.

BEHIND THE ANIMATE BALL (YOU SAID "BALL" HEH-HEH, HEH-HEH) DEPT.

Huh-huh! They've done TV! Heh-heh-heh! They've done books! Heh-heh-hmm-heh! They've done CDs! Huh-huh-huh! And now they've moved to the world of film! Sure, you can criticize them, but they've already got as many Emmys and Susan Lucci, as many Pulitzer Prizes as Maya Angelou, as many Grammys as the Rolling Stones and as many Oscars as Ron Howard! It won't take many more "heh-heh's" before...

IS AND BUTT-HEAD GO

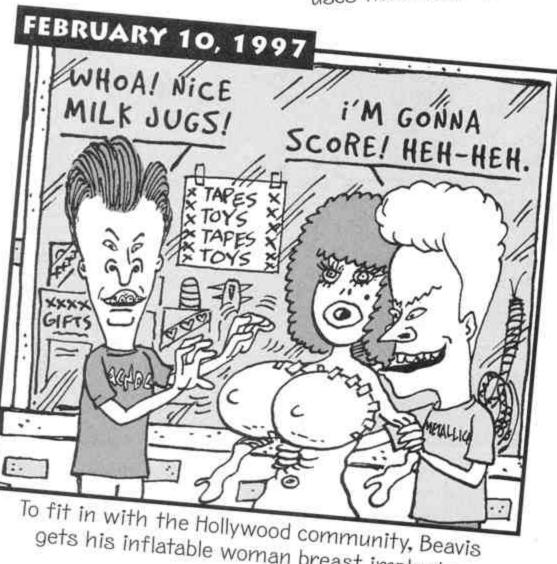
ARTIST: DAVID MANAK WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



The premiere of Beavis and Butt-head Do America is spoiled when Butt-head uses the sweeping floodlights to make a silhouette of his thingy in the sky.

APRIL 2, 1997

W YOU LOST TO P



gets his inflatable woman breast implants.

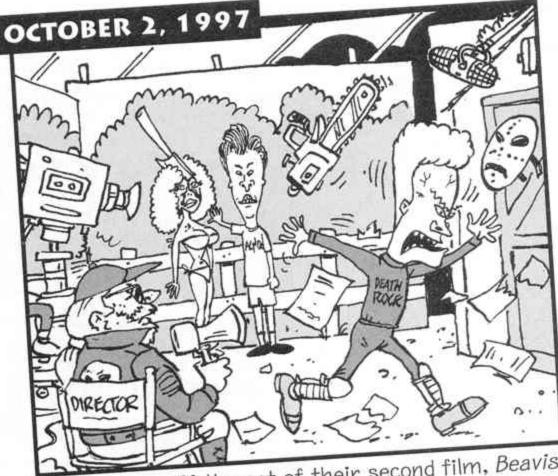
Thanks to the newly-created category of "Best Supporting Asswipe," Beavis is nominated for an Academy Award. He loses to Chris Farley.

FARLEY! YOU SUCK. BUNG-WAD!

SHUT UP.



Just days after purchasing his \$3 million cliffside estate, an earthquake measuring 5.2 on the Richter Scale sends Butt-head's uninsured investment crashing into the sea below. It's "cool."



Beavis storms off the set of their second film, Beavis and Butt-head Still Suck, citing "insurmountable creative differences between a vibrant artiste and a pack of philistines." The dispute is amicably resolved within 48 hours, when producers allow their star to within 48 hours, when producers allow their star to ad lib "butt-munch" instead of "dillhole" whenever he enters his "personal acting zone."

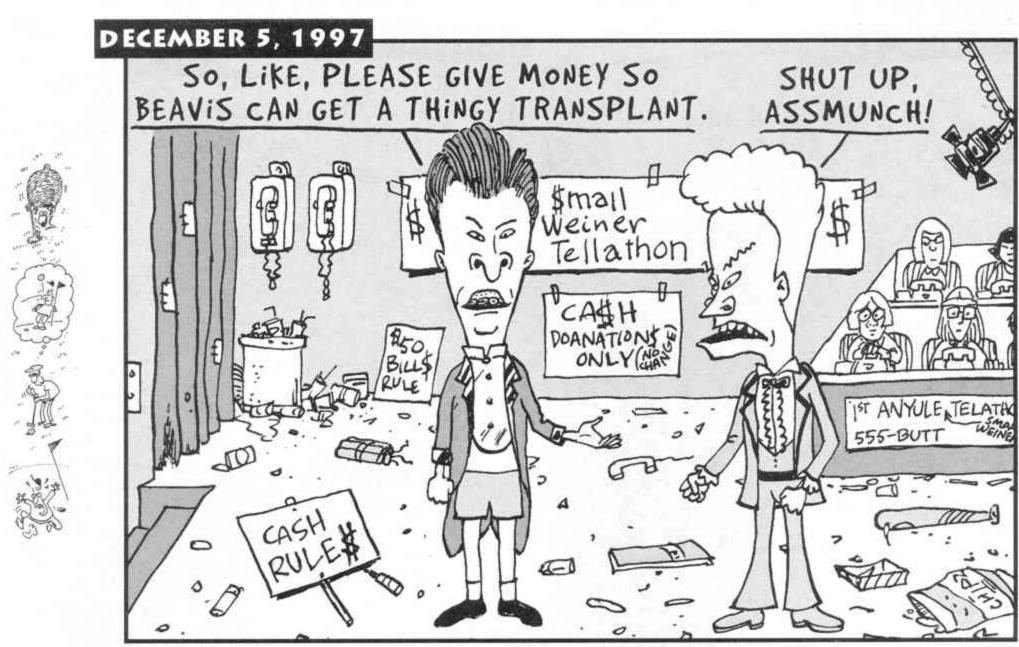


The pair's performance in front of Mann's Chinese Theater nearly ends the 60-year tradition of immortalizing movie stars' body parts in concrete.



With the help of a jackhammer, Beavis is finally freed from his concrete square.

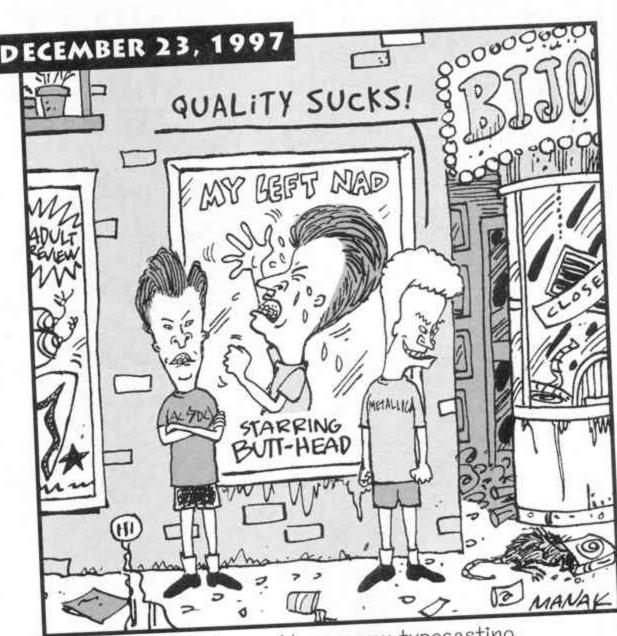




Although all the "good" diseases like cancer and muscular dystrophy have already been taken, the pair is proud to present the first annual fund-raising effort for a cause close to their own hearts: The Small Wiener Telethon.



The Small Wiener Telethon falls far short of its cash-raising goal. This is primarily due to the fact that Beavis and Butt-head spend several hours making prank calls to the phone bank volunteers.



Feeling trapped by narrow typecasting, Butt-head's first solo dramatic project is given a limited release. The tragic tale of an artist trapped in his own body, My Left Nad is neither a critical or commercial success.

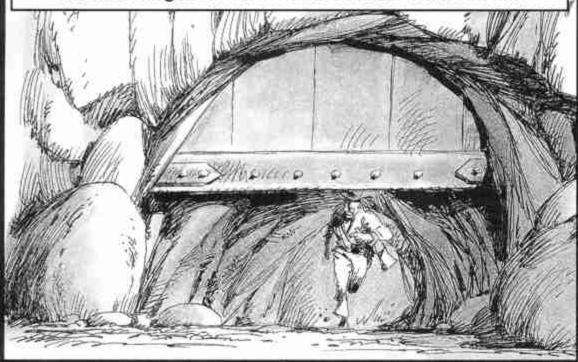
CLICHÉ IT AIN'T SO DEPT.

If you want to know the meaning of "cliché,"don't bother with a dictionary, go straight to your local bazillionplex! There are, on the big screen, clichés, as you've always seen them before, come to life in predictable, hackneyed scene after predictable hackneyed scene! Is there not one friggin' film maker in all of Hollywood who can give us something truly original, like these...

TRULY UNBELIEVABLE PLOT TWISTS IN

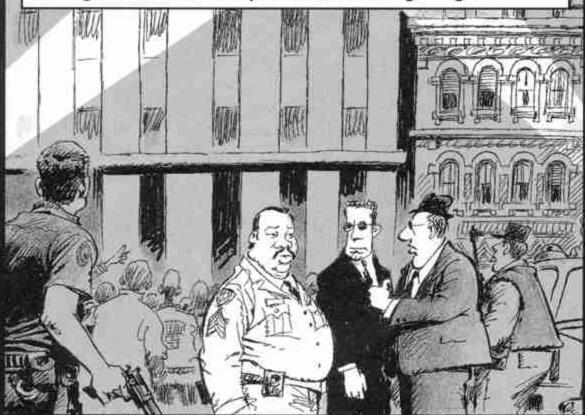
ACTION BACONSES

The hero notices that he's about to be trapped as soon as the huge remote-controlled metal door at the end of the hallway slams down. Running like he's never run before, the hero lunges forward so he can roll underneath...





At the critical moment, FBI agents sweep onto the scene and announce that they are now in charge of the situation. Having had extensive experience in hostage negotiations...

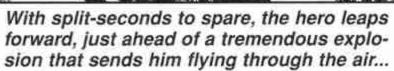




Two cops from opposite sides of the tracks find out that they've been assigned together. The badly mismatched pair spend half their time bickering and insulting each other...











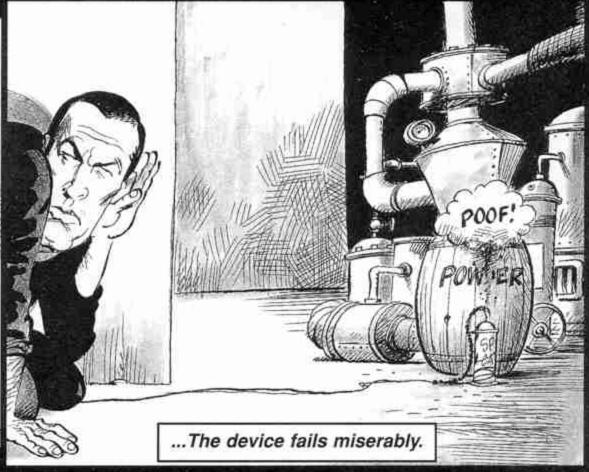
From his hiding spot, the hero sees a row of guards pass by in single file. Waiting until just the right moment, he jumps out and knocks the last guard unconscious...





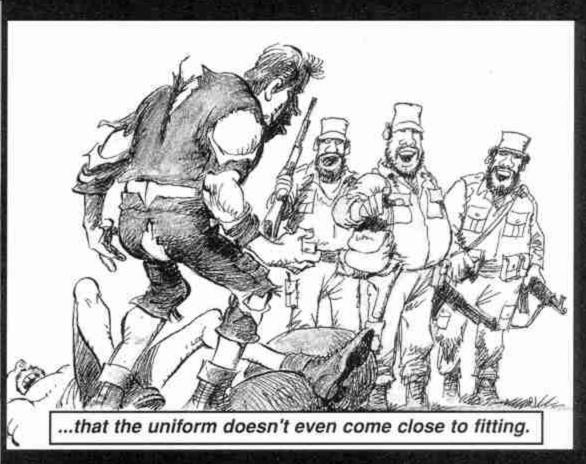
Using the raw items available – some rubber tubing, an aerosol can and his shoelaces – the hero quickly fashions a rudimentary smoke bomb...





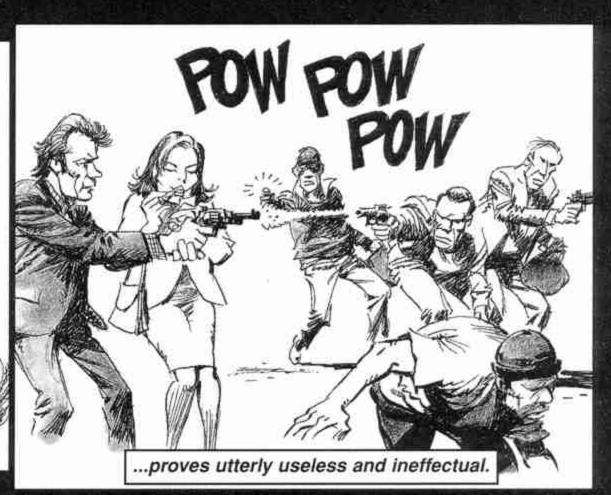
After successfully misdirecting one of the bad guys so he can conk him over the head and change clothing with him, the hero discovers...





At first, the hero isn't very happy about working alongside a woman. But when crunch time comes, this member of the "weaker sex"...





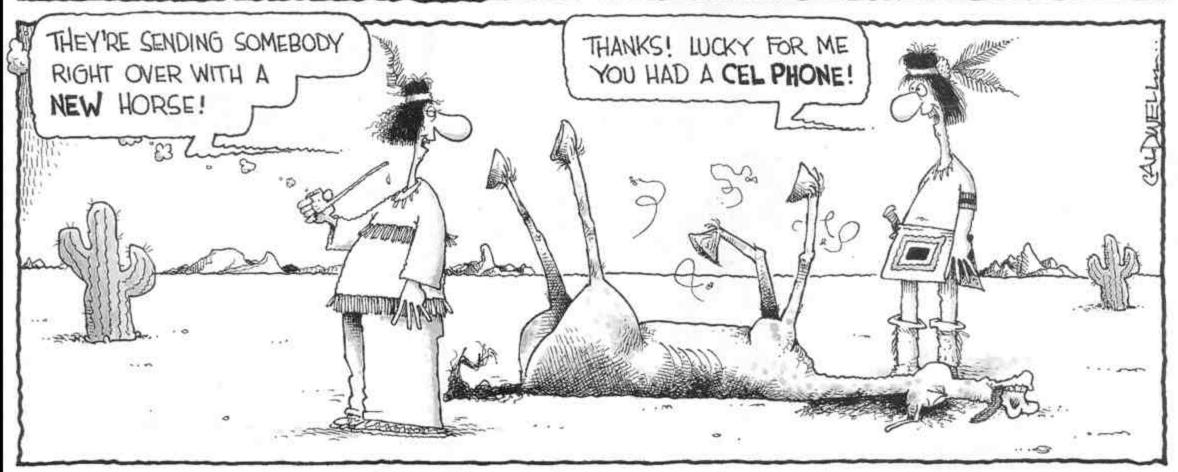
DE A PAGE 48!











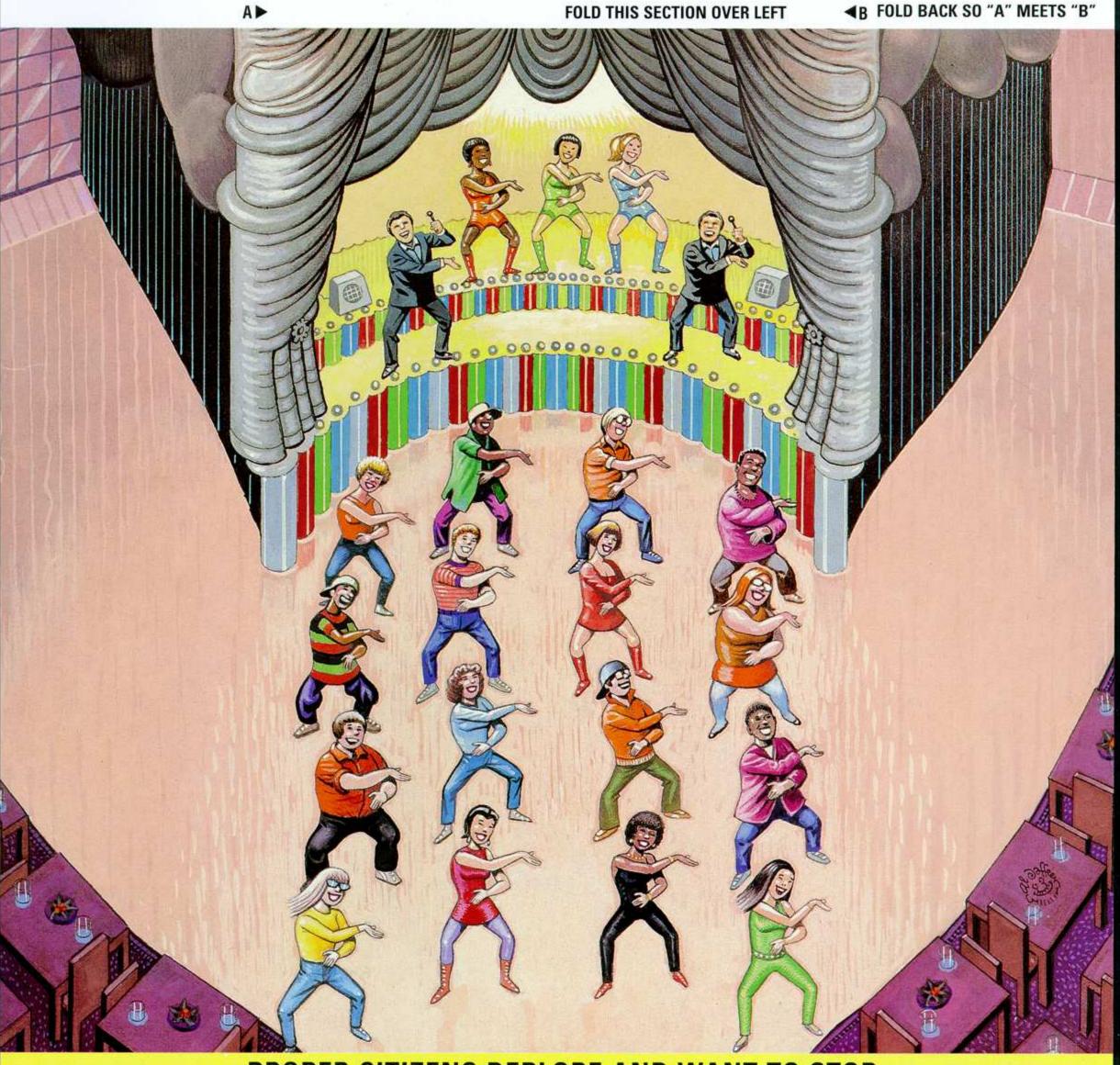
POP CULTURE SEE SHOT DOWN?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

FOLD-IN

It's hip. It's hot. It's happening. And it's everywhere! It has become so irritatingly popular, you can't turn on the radio or television without hearing about it. To find out what this wild and crazy movement is, fold page in as shown.





PROPER CITIZENS DEPLORE AND WANT TO STOP STRANGE BEHAVIOR. THEY'D LOCK BEHIND BARS SHOW-OFFS WHO EXHIBIT SUCH TENDENCIES. NOTING **HOW WIDESPREAD THIS DISGUSTING GROUP ACTIVITY IS, THEY DEMAND ACTION.**

ONE DAY ON THE SNOWY PLAINS OF HOTH

