



MAD

«GONE WITH THE WINDBAGS»



**WILL “THE DONALD” AND
ROSIE KISS AND MAKE UP?
FRANKLY, WE DON’T GIVE A DAMN!**

DIRECT SALES

#476 APRIL 2007 \$3.99 CHEAP!



4 7611

\$4.75 CANADA

**PLUS: BORAT DOLLS ◉ ENTOURAGE
MISSING SCENES FROM “24”**

madmag.com

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

**JEFFREY
LOZENGE**



In troubling times such as ours — and by “ours” I mean yours and mine, not someone else’s, which would be their troubling times, not ours — people — and by “people” I mean us, not those others who aren’t us but them — well, I’m sure you know what I’m getting at.

MAD — and by “MAD” I mean **MAD** — is a magazine whose time is and continues to be. It defines who we are and where we’ve been and where we are hoping to go if we can only find the money and get some time off. No reasonable person would argue with that.

And so it’s with that in mind — and by “that” I mean this, which is what I am about to say: I don’t wear a green suit with a question mark because I look attractive in it. I wear it because I must. A man must do what a man must do. And so must a woman. We are all one in nature’s garden.

*Given all this, subscribing to **MAD** makes perfect sense. To you and me. Us.*

Subscribe to MAD now!
12 issues for only \$16 (Cheap!)

Visit www.madmag.com
or call **1-800-4 MAD MAG**

6 2 3 6 2 4

Mon-Fri 9 a.m.–12 a.m. Sat 9 a.m.–6 p.m. Eastern Time

U.S. and Canada Orders Only!

Outside U.S. (including Canada) add \$12 (includes GST tax).

Key Code: A07FIL

16

MAD

APRIL 2007

NUMBER 476

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:

Random Samplings of Reader Mail 2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:

The Fundalini Pages 6

PLAYING POSSE DEPARTMENT:

"Entergarbage" (A MAD TV Satire) 10

ARMED FARCES DEPARTMENT:

Rejected Army Recruiting Posters 15, 37 and 48

ALL THE NOOSE THAT'S FIT TO PRINT DEPARTMENT:

Tips For a Successful Hanging 16

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:

A MAD Look at Easter 18

ROAD TO THE WYETH HOUSE DEPARTMENT:

Hillary's World Redux 21

KIEFER MADNESS DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Less-Than-Action-Packed Outtakes from 24 22

CLASH DISMISSED DEPARTMENT:

Startling Similarities (and Differences) Between Donald Trump and Rosie O'Donnell 25

DULL AND DROID DEPARTMENT:

You've Definitely Bought the 'Wrong Robot If 26

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:

Monroe & ... The Big Freeze 29

BRIIS CONGENIALITY DEPARTMENT:

MAD Looks at the Nation's Friendliest Mohels 31

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:

Spy Vs. Spy 32

GET RICH OR DIE BUYING DEPARTMENT:

The MAD World of Shopping 34

THAT'S INFOTAINMENT DEPARTMENT:

Fascinating Music Factoids 38

WINTER, SPRING, SUMMER AND RALL DEPARTMENT:

7 Periods Closer to Death 40

KAZAKHSTAN AND DELIVER DEPARTMENT:

Boratz Dolls 41

COMPETE MORONS DEPARTMENT:

"The Amazing Rut" (Another MAD TV Satire) 42

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

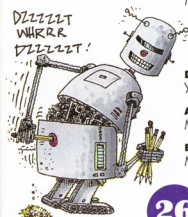
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones Various Places Around the Magazine

If we don't do something to stop global warming, pretty soon we'll all be in hot water!



41

42



FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

REJECTED ARMY RECRUITMENT POSTERS:
WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

PHOTOS: PAGES 37 & 48 AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

MAD (ISSN 0024-8019) 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 included.) Entire contents © copyright 2007 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 80522-2345. 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 satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

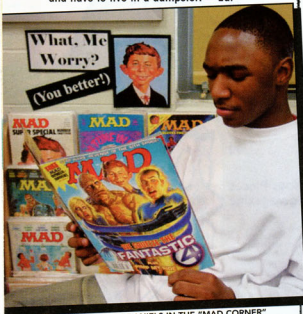


TO TEACH HIS OWN

Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! I'm a Middle School English teacher in New York City and for the longest time I was unable to control my — ahem! — students. Now I have the best-behaved class of miscreants in the country! Why? Because of your magazine! A while back, I found a whole bunch of old MADs in a dumpster and I started reading them. I was, to say the least, appalled. Then I had a brainstorm! Why not threaten kids with having to read them if they didn't stop throwing paper airplanes, cursing, spitting and undulating all over the place? Now, when a behavioral situation arises, I just point to the MAD Corner and say, "You wanna read that crap at lunch time?" And voila — end of problem (though they have the shakes for the rest of the day!) Even other teachers are now starting to get hip to the idea and have begun subscribing to MAD. I can't afford to on my salary, but I have been scouring local dumpsters for more great reading material!

Sandy Grossman, Norwood, NJ

Gross and Beyond Grossman — We're sure you'll have lots of time to look for old MADs when the school board gets wind of what you're doing and you're fired from your job and have to live in a dumpster! —Ed.



STUDENT JONATHAN DANIELS IN THE "MAD CORNER"

WHEN THE SHOOT HITS THE MAN

While reading MAD #473 (The MAD 20 issue) I noticed something wrong on your number three event (The Cheney hunting accident). Dick Cheney is holding a rifle. I don't know about you, but I go bird hunting with a shotgun. On the cover he has a shotgun, but not on the article. And the dude he shot isn't wearing hunter orange — no wonder he got shot in the face!

Zach Kutkey, Vancouver, WA

Zach is Wack — You're right! No wonder he got shot! After all, without the orange hunting gear, an 80-year-old man is a dead ringer for a quail! By the way, are you wearing hunter orange right now?

If not, you're just begging to be shot right in the face! Thanks for writing and happy shooting! —Ed



FOLD CASE

I recently met an avid collector of your magazine. When I tried to fold the back page, he stopped me. Indeed, none of his many issues has ever been folded. "It's what true fans of the magazine do," he says. Since then, I stopped folding. I don't fold my napkin in my lap, when I go out to eat. I quit folding my laundry and prefer not to use folding chairs. Though I'm broke, I refuse to fold my business just because I couldn't fold my bad cards at the poker table. He's right, not folding is great! You guys are great!

Joe Griener, San Luis Obispo, CA

P.S. I'd like to thank my brother Mike for helping me get this letter in the envelope.

Mr. Mo Joe Rising — We decided to show your letter to Fold-in creator Al Jaffee and share your tale of super fandom. Boy, was that a mistake! Jaffee flew into a blind rage about how your lifestyle was an affront to everything he works for and believes in. Why has he spent a lifetime crafting Fold-ins if ingrates like you are going to deliberately ignore them? You've made a powerful enemy. Joe — and he's not so keen on that brother of yours, either! Thanks for writing — and watch your back! —Ed.

TV OR NOT TV

I am a huge fan of your magazine along with my cousin. I watch TV for almost seven hours straight when I get home from school. I think you should advertise on television. I know you have MAD TV, but just sleep on it!

Spencer Jones, Christiana, TN

The Sixth Spence — No offense, but based on some of the life choices you've made, you don't seem like the type of person we should be taking advice from! Seven straight hours? Sweet buttered apricots — that can't be a good scene! And you want us to advertise on TV? We don't think you need more stuff to watch! We'll end things with this question: does this seven hours include bathroom breaks? On second thought, never mind. We're happier not knowing! —Ed.

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

My brother Hank is always telling me that I look like Alfred E. Neuman. What do you think? I'd really like a free subscription to MAD Classics because Hank doesn't share his copies of MAD with me until they are all crumpled up and sneezed on.

Joe Shapiro, Ontario, Canada

Joey Joe — Your brother's issues are all sneezed on? That's disgusting! No wonder you want a separate subscription! However, judging from the pose in your photograph, we're guessing your issues are going to be just as booger-covered! We hope you washed your hands before writing this letter! —Ed.

ACTUAL MAD SUBSCRIPTION AD



JOE'S "NOSE-WORTHY" TRIBUTE!

Occasionally we spotlight a MAD fan of the month. But in truth, we don't honor our readers nearly enough — after all, it's your blind loyalty that keeps us in furs and tiaras! And that's why we're honoring a whole bunch of fans in a feature we like to call...

WHAT KIND OF PERSON READS MAD?

MARLENA GOODMAN, NEW YORK, NY

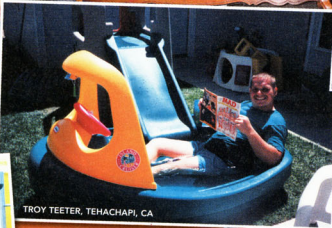


RORY ROSEN, SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA

NICK GUY'S HIGH SCHOOL DRAMA CLUB, WEST SENEGA, NY



DAVE JONES, MT. VERNON, VA



TROY TEETER, TEHACHAPI, CA

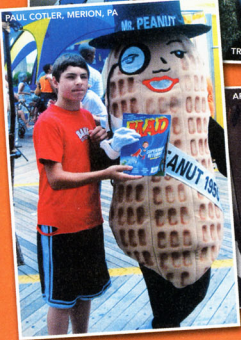
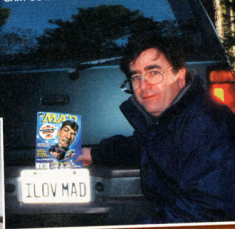


ZACH GLICKSMAN, TUCSON, AZ



NOAH HAGELSTROM, WAHPETON, ND

GARY BOYARSKY, N. BELLMORE, NY



PAUL COTLER, MERION, PA

MR. PEANUT

ARYEH KARBAL, SKOKIE, IL



If you think you have what it takes to be a MAD Fan of the Month, simply e-mail your information and photo to letters@madmagazine.com (put "MAD fan of the month" in the subject line) or send it via snail mail to MAD Fan of The Month, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!



Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I was watching an older episode of *The Simpsons* a few days ago and in the episode, Bart bought a MAD. Inside of his issue, there was an iron-on T-shirt print. For my wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*, I would really appreciate it if you guys included an iron-on print in your next issue.

Mike Torossian, Milford, MI

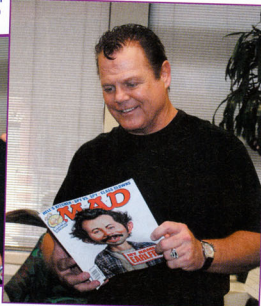
Mike Sharona — Good news! Every page of the issue you hold in your hands is an iron-on print! Just take any page, hold it against your chest and press a screaming hot iron against it for two to three minutes. Remember, if you see smoke and feel a searing pain, that means it's working! Thanks for writing the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Enjoy your snazzy new wardrobe! —Ed.

A MAD CELEBRITY VISIT

Imagine our shock and surprise when WWE superstar and RAW commentator Jerry "The King" Lawler walked right into the MAD offices! The visit was going along nicely until MAD Senior Editor Jon Bresman mentioned that he preferred "Nature Boy" Ric Flair — at which point Lawler threw Bresman into a Spike Piledriver and beat him like he was Andy Kaufman on *Late Night* with David Letterman. Thanks to The King for stopping in — and feel free to send Get Well cards to Jon at this address!



EDITOR JOHN FICARRA AND THE KING

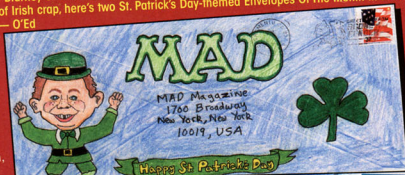


HIS HIGHNESS ENJOYS SOME LOW-BROW HUMOR

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

Erin Go Bragh! Blarney Stone! Sure and Begorrah! Top O'The Mornin' and a bunch of other Irish crap! Speaking of Irish crap, here's two St. Patrick's Day-themed Envelopes Of The Month in honor of the holiday! —O'Ed

Anthony Smith,
Dixon, CA



Eliot Nelson,
Seattle, WA



MAD IN MYSPACE

If you haven't become a friend of MAD's yet — what are you waiting for? Go to www.myspace.com/worldofmad! And if you've added us already, don't forget to leave your comments about the newest issue!

DUMB'S THE WORD

I recently flew from Dallas to Seattle with a brand new December issue of your fine work. I was so excited to find your magazine at one of the newsstands before boarding. Upon completing the hilarious "Groin's Monotony," I realized that the 40-something woman next to me was working on a Sudoku puzzle and the older gentleman on the other side of me was basking in a hardcover book by Tom Clancy. I began to wonder if your delightful garbage could possibly stunt my mental growth. I am really concerned about this. Maybe you should put warning labels on your cover. Please advise.

Tommy Weeks, Dallas, TX

Weekling — We gave your letter to a professional educator and he said you write at a third grade level. So, you're definitely dumb, but it's unlikely MAD is responsible. We can tell you this much — reading your letter definitely made us a bit stupider. Maybe it's your writing that should come with a warning label. Thanks for writing! —Ed.

SCRABBLE BABBLE

I was reading the Fundalini Pages in MAD #472 when I stumbled on a big mistake. I usually don't expect a lot from your Gang of Idiots, but just when I was thinking you couldn't sink lower, you did. In "Other Things Hidden in the Prison Break Tattoo" you write: "List of official Scrabble 'Q'-words" that can be spelled without the letter Q."



What's the second word? Qiviut! Isn't the fifth letter a "Q"??

Chris Pierre, Montreal, Canada

Ludochris — Sacre Bleu! You're absolutely correct! As our way of thanking you for pointing out this mistake, we'd like to respond for the rest of this letter without using the letter "U." Here goes: You stupid bumble-nut! What are you — one of the Parker Brothers? You should be beaten with a sack full of Scrabble tiles! —Ed.

P.S. Here's one you can put down for the next triple word score:

MAD SUMMER INTERNS WANTED!

We're looking for college students to participate in our 2007 summer editorial and design internship programs. Applicants must receive college credit and have low enough self-esteem to actually want to work here! Deadlines are April 20th (editorial) and April 6th (design). Please go to our website (www.madmag.com) or our MySpace page (www.myspace.com/worldofmad) for complete information on how to apply!

MADMUMBLINGS
@MADMAG.COM

What fruit makes petroleum jelly? — dehydratedsquash... Sometimes tuna is the best type of meat — nh34... How thought-provoking would it be to eat a marshmallow? — opsman... People say you can't survive without a brain, I've been living without a brain for my whole life! — crazy-monkey667... Nose piercings feel like perpetual boogers — mamabozz... I see stupid people! — maxkom321... I was wondering why the Frisbee was getting bigger. Then all of a sudden it hit me. The Frisbee hit me! — hawkfan1847.

NEXT MONTH
IN MAD #477
ON SALE APRIL 17!

MTV'S MY SUPER SWEET 16,
AND OUR SATIRE OF
THE BIGGEST LOSER!

NEXT MONTH IN
MAD KIDS #7
ON SALE APRIL 17!

OUR EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH
SPIDER-MAN'S TOBEY MAGUIRE
AND MUCH MORE SPIDEY STUFF!

THE BIG QUESTION

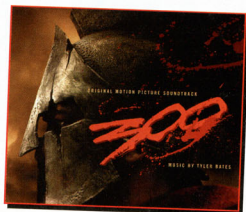
This month we ask:
What celebrity would you most like
to see gunned down by paintballers?

- "N-word" spewing comic Michael "Kramer" Richards
- Drunk driving skeleton Nicole Richie
- Morning talk show loudmouth Rosie O'Donnell
- American Idol mophead Taylor Hicks

Send your votes by e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com) and make sure you put "The Big Question" in the subject line, or via snail mail to Amy "The Big Question" Vozeolas, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

READER ALERT!

If you had your letter printed on this month's Letters Page, consider yourselves lucky! You'll receive a Special Edition copy of the soundtrack to the film 300 courtesy of our "friends" at Warner Bros. Records. The Special Edition of the 300 Original Motion Picture soundtrack features deluxe artwork including 3 two-sided trading cards and a 16-page full color booklet! If you didn't make it on, don't worry — it's on sale now! For more information visit www.warnerbrosrecords.com/300soundtrack or www.300themovie.com!



MAD

William M. Gaines founder

John Ficarra editor

Editorial

Charlie Kaday, Joe Raiola,
Jonathan Bresman senior editors

Amy Vozeolas, Greg Leitman,
Dave Croatto associate editors

Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

Art Department

Sam Viviano art director

Nadina Simon, Patricia Dwyer
associate art directors

Ryan Flanders assistant art director

Brian Durniak, Doug Thomson
production artists

Leonard Brenner graphics consultant

Administration

Paul Levitz president and publisher

Georg Brewer vp - design & DC direct creative

Richard Bruning senior vp - creative director

Patrick Caldon executive vp - finance & operations

Chris Caramalis vp - finance

John Cunningham vp - marketing

Terri Cunningham vp - managing editor

Stephanie Fieman senior vp - sales & marketing

Alison Gill vp - manufacturing

Hank Kanalz vp - general manager — WildStorm

Paula Lowitt senior vp - business & legal affairs

Mary Ellen McLaughlin vp - advertising & custom publishing

John Nee vp - business development

Gregory Novack senior vp - creative affairs

Cheryl Rubin senior vp - brand management

Jeff Trojan vp - business development, DC direct

Bob Wayne vp - sales

Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

FOR ADVERTISING INQUIRIES ONLY,
PLEASE CALL 212-636-5520!

For Subscription Questions:
Go to the MAD website! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to www.madmag.com or call 1-800-AMAD MAG (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 421800, Palm Coast, FL 32142-1800! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

How To Reach Us:

Please Address Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 476, 1700 Broadway, New York,
New York, 10019.

Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com

MAD welcomes reader submissions.
Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!
MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

FAX MAD AT 212-506-4848!
VISIT OUR WEB SITE! MADMAG.COM

THE FUNDALIN

MEET THE '08 PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES

THIS MONTH: BARACK OBAMA

- If elected President, his secret service codename will be "Urkel"
- Neither boxers nor briefs, but rather a fusion undergarment of his own creation he calls "baraxers"
- Has had some "work" done on his ears
- Has already copyrighted his 2008 Presidential campaign slogan, "Once you go Barack, You'll never go back!" ©
- Is routinely referred to by his staff members as "B.O." (and not just because those are his initials, if you know what we're saying!)



THOUGHTS GOING THROUGH DANIEL "HARRY POTTER" RADCLIFFE'S MIND DURING HIS NUDE SCENE IN EQUUS

I'd like to remind everyone that in the theatre, there are no small parts!

Who called it "Little Hagrid and his two muggles"? Not funny!

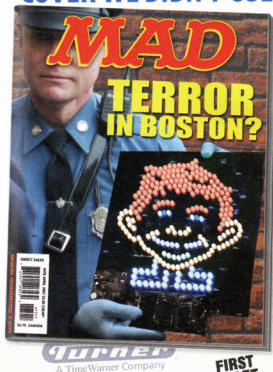
Michael Jackson in the front row? Again!?

Hello out there to everyone who'll be watching this nude scene on YouTube in an hour!

Engorgio! For God's sake, ENGORGIO!



COVER WE DIDN'T USE



To the Citizens of Boston:

Let me start with what is most important – an apology. I deeply apologize to my corporate masters for signing off on an *Aqua Teen Hunger Force* promo campaign that would have merely been remembered as ill-conceived and ineffective had it not set off the most frenzied overreaction in New England since the Salem Witch Trials. Please don't fire me.

I'm sorry for the problem caused in your city by our unconventional marketing. In other American cities, where lots of smart people live, our wooden boxes with blinking lights that look like some kid's rejected science fair project were either ignored or seen for what they were: cheesy attempts at guerrilla marketing. Forgive us for so severely overestimating your sophistication.

Still, the brunt of the responsibility lies with us. Why we greenlit an ad campaign that featured primitive images of a lesser character on our *Aqua Teen Hunger Force* program was a fool-ish mistake. It's like promoting *The Sopranos* by plastering the city with charcoal sketches of the guy who played the baker that sold the Shfooyadell to Christopher in Season One. Also, we may have erred in hiring a P.R. firm run by two potheads who make Bill and Ted look like Talmudic Scholars (though look for them in a new reality show on TBS next season).

In conclusion, we truly wish to regain your respect, or at least get you off our backs, so will two million bucks do the trick? Please say yes. I have to go now. Ted Turner himself just showed up in my office to kick my ass.

Sincerely,

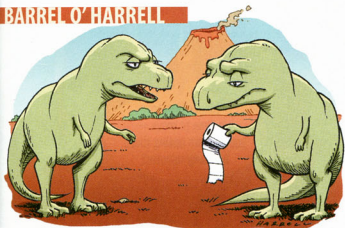
Phil Randall

Phil Randall

Turner Broadcasting Vice President of False Names Used In Apology Letters

PAGES

BARRELO' HARRELL



"Fine. Turn around. But, we've gotta evolve some longer arms."

THE FAST 5

Things the Democrats Accomplished in Their First 100 Hours

- 1 Impeached the Secretary of Agriculture, just as a warning.
- 2 Agreed on the Iraqi Compromise Amendment, whereby they'll complain about the war without actually doing anything constructive to end it.
- 3 Applied for an extension of another 100 hours so they can hold a few more victory parties.



Finally repealed that lousy Bill from Schoolhouse Rock.

- 5 Laid the groundwork for the scandal that will have them voted out of office in 2010.

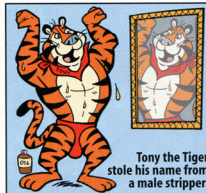
SECRETS OF ADVERTISING ICONS REVEALED!



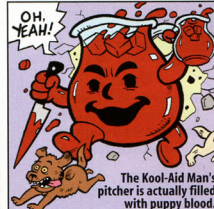
Captain Crunch's moustache is made entirely of nose hair.



Lucky the Leprechaun is violent and belligerent when he's sober.



The Sun-Maid raisin girl was born with no legs.



The Kool-Aid Man's pitcher is actually filled with puppy blood.

PULL MY CHERRY

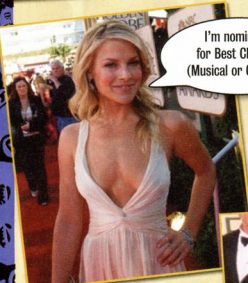


"MAY WE SEE YOUR COFFEE TABLES?"

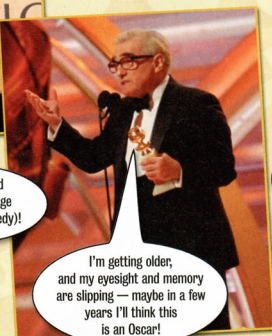
FUNDALINI GOES TO THE GOLDEN GLOBES



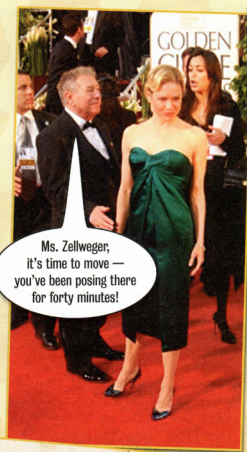
No, Angelina, you cannot adopt the valet parker!



I'm nominated for Best Cleavage (Musical or Comedy)!



I'm getting older, and my eyesight and memory are slipping — maybe in a few years I'll think this is an Oscar!



Ms. Zellweger, it's time to move — you've been posing there for forty minutes!

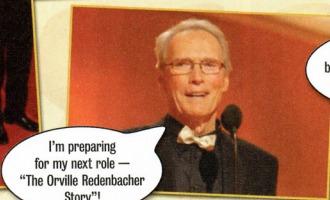
The cast of *Dreamgirls* is sitting near the front? Maybe I shouldn't have let Michael Richards write my acceptance speech!



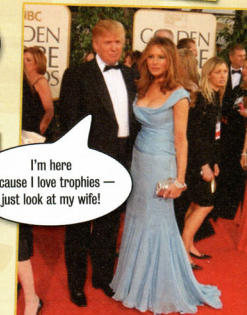
Hello, I'm Sandra Oh from *Grey's Anatomy*, or, as my co-star Isaiah Washington calls me — the Gook!



This is the entire cast of *Lost* — most of them are standing behind me!



I'm preparing for my next role — "The Orville Redenbacher Story"!



I'm here because I love trophies — just look at my wife!

I'm Wince Cheese! In case you haven't seen this show it's basically *Sex and the City* for dudes! Only I'm prettier than Sarah Jessica Parker! This series is about four guys from Queens who hit it big in show business. Correction: actually **ONE** guy who hit it big and three guys who hopped on the gravy train with me! Our lifestyle is incredible. The biggest limos, the hottest women, the craziest parties...all that is kind of offset by the dullest dialogue! See for yourself - follow our Hollywood journey in:

ente

Wince Cheese here again. I sometimes wonder if my looks alone can carry this series. For sure my personality can't. Some critics have called me "low key," others have said "laid back," still others have toyed with the word "comatose." Hey, screw them. I'm hot! This show is all about me and my posse. They look out for me. They know what makes me tick. Last winter during the California mudslides, the guys ran out and put sand bags around my hair! But enough about me, meet my boys...

I'm Erk. The guys call me by my initial, "E." It's not out of affection. It's because these numbnuts can't remember a full name! I'm the brains of the operation. The smartest one of the four. That's like saying I'm the toughest guy on *Queer Eye*! I'm Wince's manager and his best friend! I've been making deals from him since we were kids! When we were nine we played Monopoly. I saw to it that he got the blue properties: Boardwalk and Park Place. Now he's got beachfront property at Malibu! Funny thing is, he keeps telling me about his plans to put tiny little green houses there. Hey, he's pretty, not smart!



Call me Albert Einstein because when it comes to show biz I'm a fu@#in' genius! I'm closing that deal with Warners with Wince as the new Robin Hood! Originally Warners passed on Wince, they were hot for Brad Pitt! But they did a 180, baby, after I made the deal interesting. I threw in my first born! Now, I know what you're thinking. How could I give up my first and only child? Hey, me and the old lady can always squeeze out another kid before her baby factory declares bankruptcy!

Acrid, you're an evil, despicable, smarmy A-hole!

Aw, baby, I haven't heard you talk like that since we exchanged vows! Right through the heart! If I had one! Now, let's hug it out, Bitch!

They say that the character of Acrid was modeled after two actual people!

You mean the tough, powerful entertainment agent, Ari Emanuel, and the legendary CAA deal maker, Mike Ovitz?

I mean the tyrant Joseph Stalin and the monster Adolph Hitler!

garbage



Hey, Bro. I'm Dumm! For years I was scrounging around until three years ago when I found a great source of income. It's called my brother! Yeah, I'm Wince's less-successful half-brother. But I'm not just a hanger-on. I'm an actor. I've paid my dues! Of course, my rent, my food, my entertainment, my clothes—all that Wince pays for. But my dues? All me!

We've got a great group of guys here. Some people say Tortoise and I are the "Kramer" and "George Costanza" of this series. I was psyched! I thought it meant we were quirky and funny! Then I found out they meant, if we ever got our own series it would be cancelled after a few episodes!

I'm pumped, man! We're four shlumps from Queens who hit it big in Hollywood, but we haven't changed! We're still the same neighborhood guys we always were. Now, where the fu^u^ is my BlackBerry?! I need to call the limo driver so that we can motor to Spago, pick up the caviar burgers from Wolfgang and then shoot over to Staples, sit with Jack at court-side and then party naked with some of the Laker girls! Now, where's my fu\$in' \$800 blackberry?! Hey, good thing I own six extra!

Aren't these Hollywood jokes too inside for many viewers?

Well, yeah. There is a small portion of the audience that doesn't get this show.

What portion is that?

It's that tiny 2,800-mile section of the country located between New York City and Los Angeles!

Wow, I thought I had mastered the art of living large while doing nothing in Hollywood, but these guys make me look like a workaholic!

And who are you?

Kevin Federline!

Morning, guys. Let's clean up the place from last night!

Man, we've died and gone to "Hoochie Heaven"!

Life is different here in California!

Yeah, we get to party, make films, and we get to say schmucky things three hours earlier!



What's our story this week?

There is no story! Just go from meeting to meeting, from trendy spot to trendy spot, boff a chick, throw in a few cameos - and we have ourselves an episode!

Hey, isn't this series loosely based on the life of our producer, Mark Wahlberg?

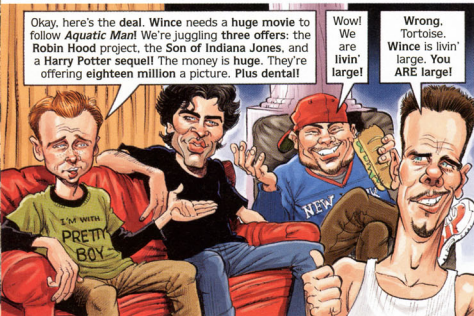
Yeah, it's a shame the guy doesn't have a life with more plot twists, character arcs and scene endings! Wahlberg needs a writer to come in and punch up his life!



Okay, here's the deal. Wince needs a huge movie to follow *Aquatic Man*! We're juggling three offers: the Robin Hood project, the Son of Indiana Jones, and a Harry Potter sequel! The money is huge. They're offering eighteen million a picture. Plus dental!

Wow! We are livin' large!

Wrong, Tortoise. Wince is livin' large. You ARE large!



E, are these good offers?

Wince, you and your knucklehead friends barely have a high school education between the three of you. Someone wants to give you \$10 million to stand around and be pretty. Yeah, Wince, these are good offers!



E, I was thinking. Do we really need Acrid?

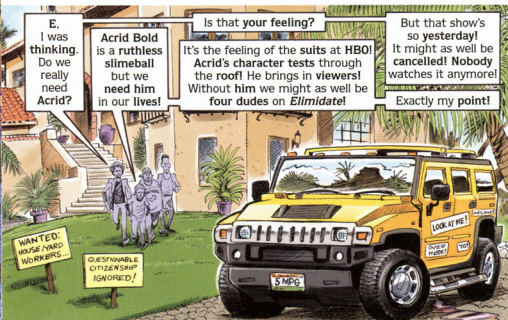
Acrid Bold is a ruthless slimeball but we need him in our lives!

Is that your feeling?

It's the feeling of the suits at HBO! Acrid's character tests through the roof! He brings in viewers! Without him we might as well be four dudes on *Elimidate*!

But that show's so yesterday! It might as well be cancelled! Nobody watches it anymore!

Exactly my point!



Sometimes I feel like Dumma and I let you down!

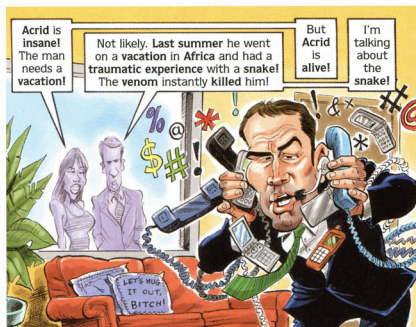
Tortoise, in your own way, you and Dumma are famous!

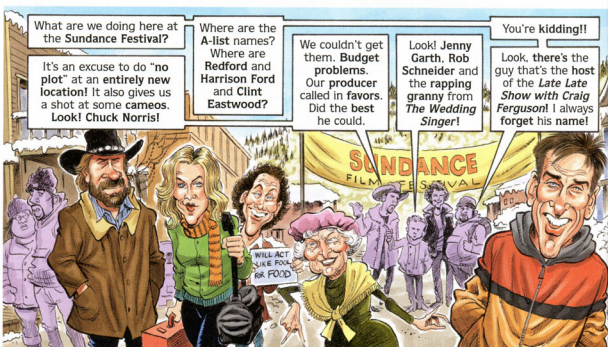
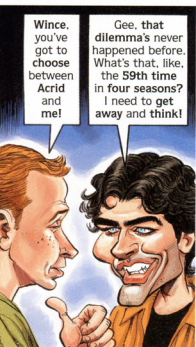
I went on Google. I entered the words "unemployed" "dumpy" and "leech"! Your names came up 8,620 times!

What do you mean?

Cool!







THE U.S. ARMY:

YOU'RE *NEVER* TOO OLD.



Instead of reliving old war stories from 'Nam, why not make some new ones? We're so desperate for troops, we may just increase the maximum recruitment age from 44 to 65! So enlist now — there's prune juice in the mess hall!

WAR FOR NOW.

COMMON SENSE FOR LATER.

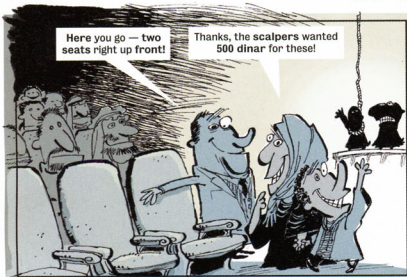




As recent events have reminded us, even the simplest of executions can be horribly botched when left to inexperienced killers. With the eyes of the whole world watching, there's no room for last minute foul-ups. Besides, why ruin an otherwise delightful afternoon? With careful planning and an upbeat, can-do attitude, even the fledgling Iraqi government will be administering the death penalty with undeniable savoir-faire after they've read these...

TIPS FOR A SUCCESSFUL

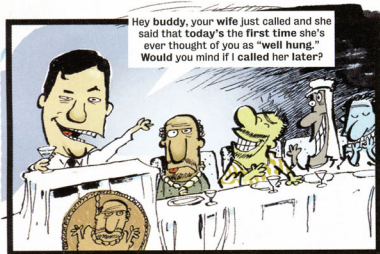
HANGING



Here you go — two seats right up front!

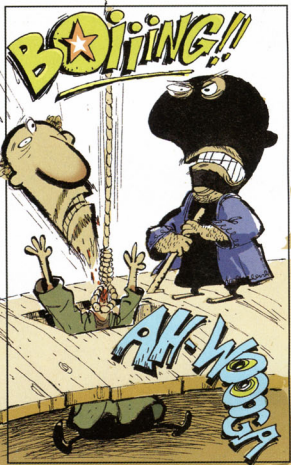
Thanks, the scalpers wanted 500 dinar for these!

As a goodwill gesture, be sure to provide family and friends of the hangee with comp tickets.



Hey buddy, your wife just called and she said that today's the first time she's ever thought of you as "well hung." Would you mind if I called her later?

It's unavoidable that spectators will want to insult and taunt the hangee. Provide them with a socially acceptable outlet: a Celebrity Roast.



Lighten the gravity of the situation by piping in America's Funniest Home Video-style sound effects during the most gruesome moments.

THE IRAQI HANGING HOUR IS BROUGHT TO YOU IN PART BY HOME DEPOT. YOU CAN DO IT. WE CAN HELP. McDONALD'S, I'M LOVING IT. MEN'S WEARHOUSE, YOU'RE GONNA LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AND NEW LINE CINEMAS THE LAST MINUTY. OPENING EVERYWHERE MARCH 23



Plan for an execution that will not only cover costs but generate profits by lining up appropriate corporate sponsors.

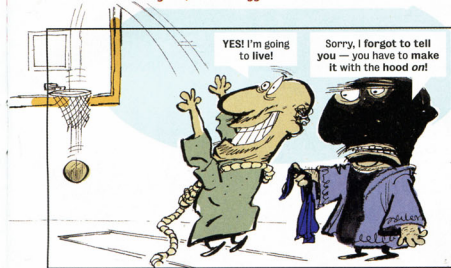


To lighten the mood, say good-bye to creepily hooded executioners, and say hello to colorfully masked mascot hangman, Charlie Chigger.



Oh boy, looks like I'm not getting out of here in time for Billy's Little League game tonight.

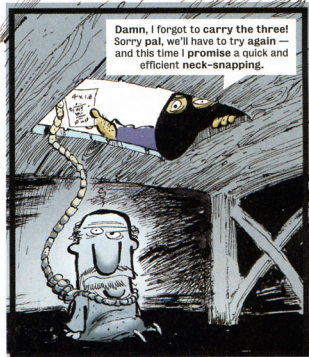
When administering multiple hangings, don't skimp on the nooses.



YES! I'm going to live!

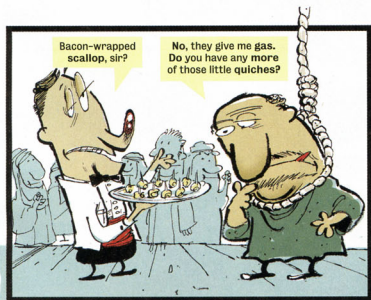
Sorry, I forgot to tell you — you have to make it with the hood on!

Offer clemency to any prisoner who can hit a shot from half court.



Damn, I forgot to carry the three! Sorry pal, we'll have to try again — and this time I promise a quick and efficient neck-snapping.

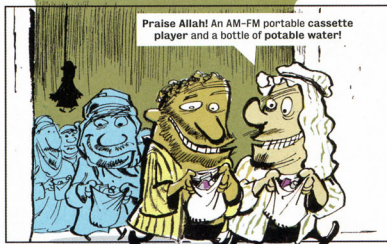
Always double check the math for the drop charts.



Bacon-wrapped scallop, sir?

No, they give me gas. Do you have any more of those little quiches?

A well-fed hanging party is less likely to become unruly. Instead of a dank warehouse, spruce up everyone's spirits by opting for a classy reception hall.

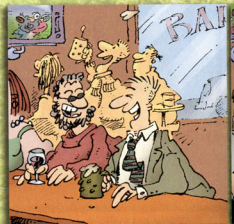
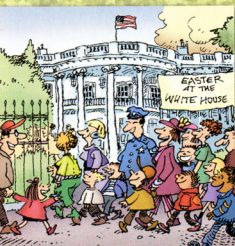


Praise Allah! An AM-FM portable cassette player and a bottle of potable water!

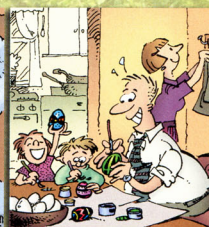
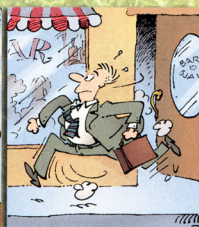
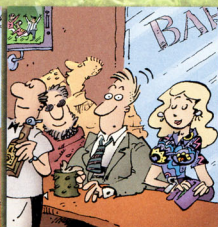
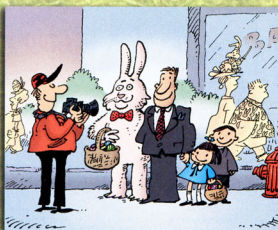
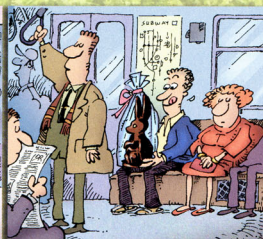
End the affair on a high note by taking a page from the Oscars and providing all attendees with an extravagant gift bag.

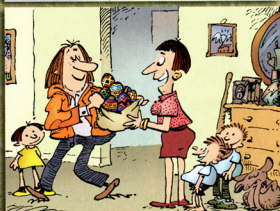
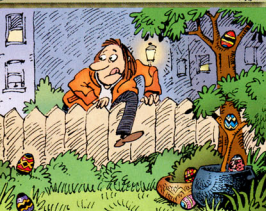
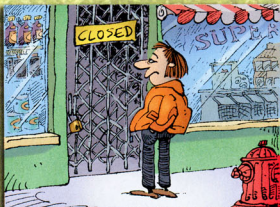
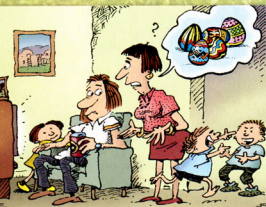
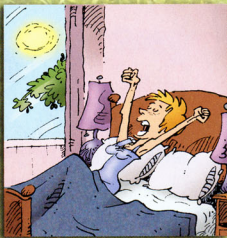
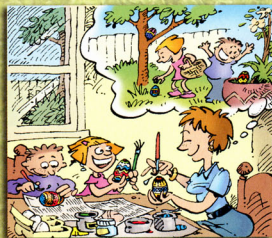
Sergio ARAGONE'S
Presents

A MAD L



LOOK AT EASTER







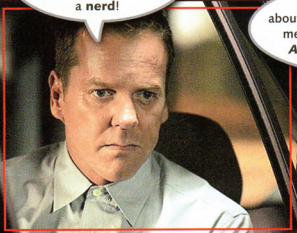
A MAD
MADSTERPIECE

ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

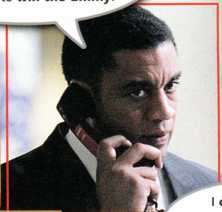
Hillary's World
Redux

**MAD's****LESS-THAN-ACTION-PACKED
OUTTAKES FROM 24**

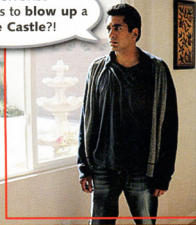
With my shirt buttoned all the way up, you'd think I was going undercover as a nerd!



Given what I know about upcoming 24 plot twists, put me down for a grand on *Grey's Anatomy* to win the Emmy!



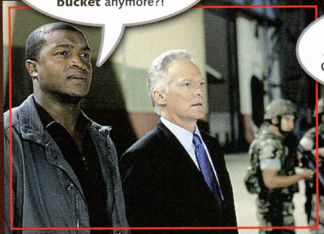
My terrorist cell's plan is to blow up a White Castle?!



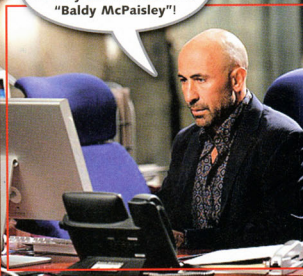
Would you like to explain why I'm not in your T-Mobile "Fave 5" anymore?!



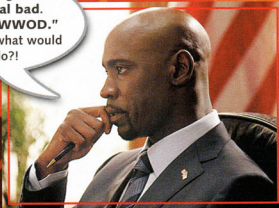
Uh...should we tell Jack that now that he's out of prison, he doesn't have to take a dump in a bucket anymore?!



I can't believe someone on MySpace already took the username "Baldy McPaisley"!

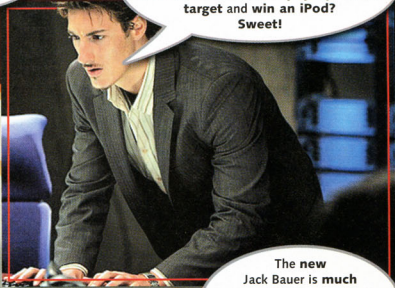


Okay, things are looking real bad. Just remember "WWOD." C'mon, think — what would Obama do?!





Well, I'm wearing my black v-neck blouse and matching headset...Wait, who IS this?



I need to update our security protocols, check in with our agents in the field, sync up with our satellite and...Oooh! A pop-up! Hit the target and win an iPod? Sweet!



What?! Me?! In episode four?! Are you sure it's ME they're killing off?...But I just bought a Hummer!

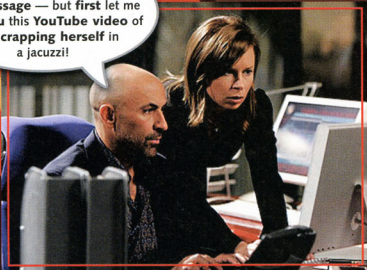


The new Jack Bauer is much more politically sensitive — for example, right now I'm looking for a hybrid car to steal!



Dammit Jack, don't you want to feel like you spent all that time in Asia for a reason? You will help us finish this Sudoku puzzle!

Yes, I realize it's urgent that I decode that message — but first let me show you this YouTube video of a girl crapping herself in a jacuzzi!



When I suggested that this season, viewers might like to see a "happy ending," that is *not* what I meant!

SUBSCRIBE TO MAD CLASSICS... ...AND OWN THIS MAD CLASSIC!



8 issues for just \$24 (Cheap!)

Almost 40% off the newsstand price!

Outside U.S. (including Canada) add \$6 (includes GST tax)

To order, log on to madmag.com or call 1-800-234-1285*.

Enter or tell the operator Key Code: A7DMC6.

*Mon-Fri: 8 a.m. - 11 p.m. Sat: 9 a.m. - 6 p.m. Eastern time.
U.S. and Canadian orders only!

In April 1974, MAD published its most infamous cover — the so-called “Finger” cover. Rejected by many newsstand dealers across the country, the issue saw limited distribution, which resulted in horrible sales and one very depressed publisher:

With returns of this now rare and collectible issue pouring in, MAD’s founder and publisher, William M. Gaines, sent several boxes of the issue to the MAD vault, where they remained, undisturbed and forgotten, until last year when the vault was emptied.

Now, here is your chance to own your very own copy of this legendary issue. Subscribe to MAD Classics and get an original copy of MAD #166 **absolutely free!**

You’ll also get a Certificate of Authenticity signed by MAD editor John Ficarra. (Probably not worth much, but it might give you an edge when you try to resell this on eBay a few months from now!)

Demand is expected to be high and the number of issues is limited, so it’s important that you act now to insure that we’re able to give you the finger!





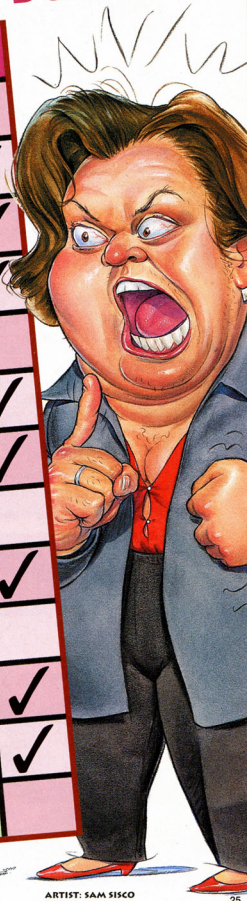
CLASH DISMISSED DEPT.

They've been locked in a bitter war of words for months. It's been hurtful, it's been ugly. But why? That is the question we keep coming back to. Why can't two of America's most "beloved" celebrities just get along? Are they that diametrically opposite that they can't help but despise the other? Or is it their similarity that fuels their hatred? We report, you decide with this invaluable reference chart...

THE STARTLING SIMILARITIES (AND DIFFERENCES) BETWEEN DONALD TRUMP AND ROSIE O'DONNELL



FACTOID	DONALD	ROSIE
Regarded by most people as an insufferable loudmouth	✓	✓
Can only get pretty girls because they're rich	✓	✓
Tips scale at over 200 lbs.	✓	✓
Tips scale at over 300 lbs.		✓
Once killed a hobo with a tack hammer		
Possesses big hairy man-breasts	✓	✓
Enjoying increased ratings from this stupid, who-gives-a-flying-f**k feud		✓
Last name rhymes with "steaming dump"	✓	
Can't stand that aging, wrinkled hag Barbara Walters	✓	✓
Insists on putting name on everything, like some out-of-control, egotistical douche bag	✓	
Presided over a failed magazine titled Rosie		✓
On TV show, sits around table with a bunch of babbling idiots	✓	✓
Has a great sense of humor about themselves and will enjoy reading this MAD chart		

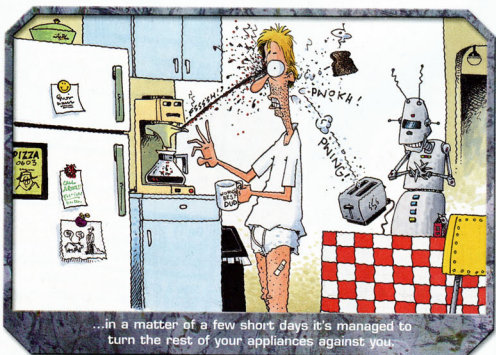
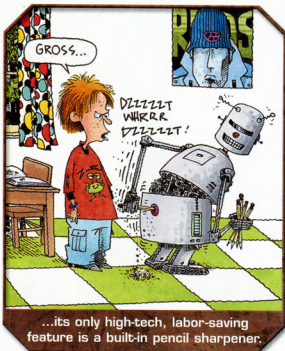
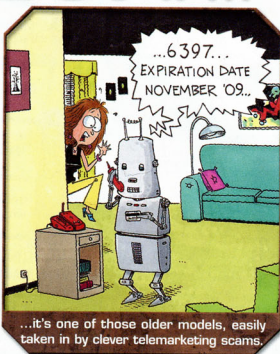
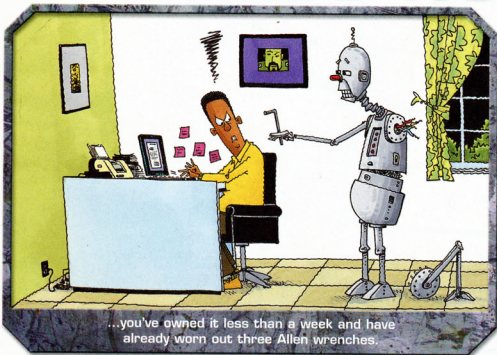


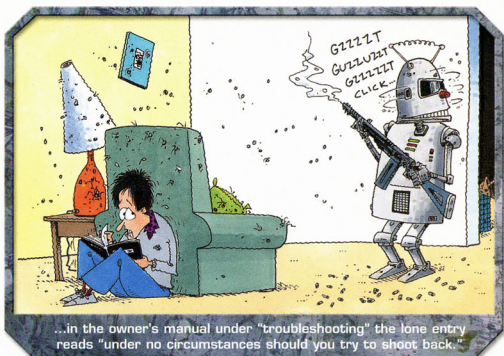
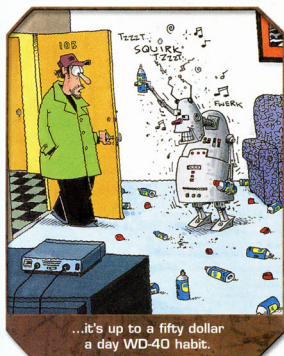
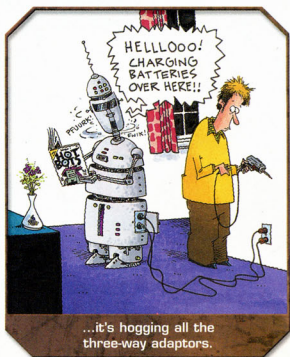
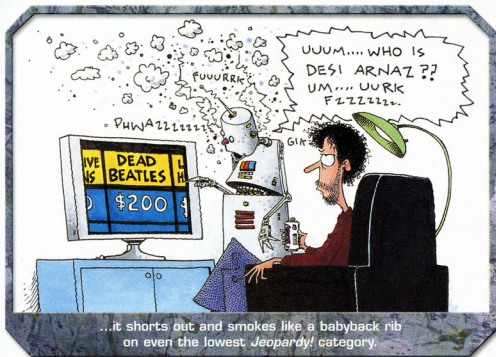


Robots are slowly taking over the jobs that humans used to do — from building cars to hosting *TRL* (unless we're wrong about Vanessa Minnillio...). And it's only a matter of time before these freakin' androids are working in our homes, too! And *then* what happens? Uh...actually, we're not sure... Man, we could really use a robot to finish this stupid intro for us! While we go back to the lab, why don't you read...

JOHN CALDWELL'S

YOU'VE DEFINITELY BOUGHT THE WRONG ROBOT IF...

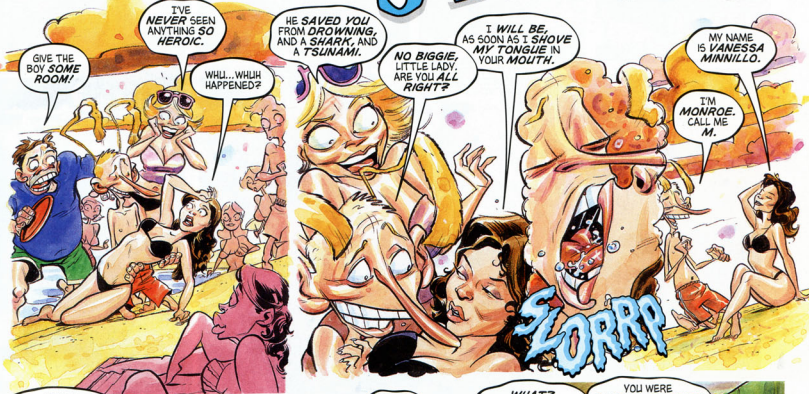






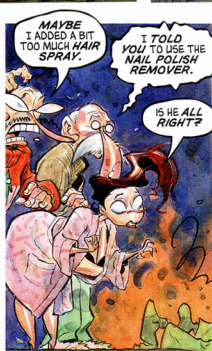
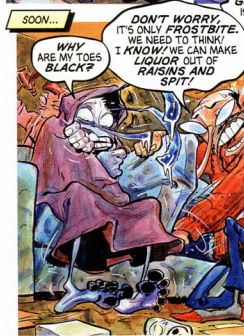
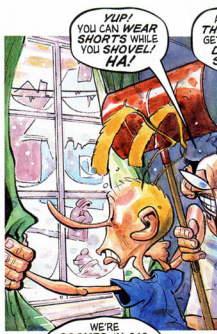
Spring has sprung. It's...

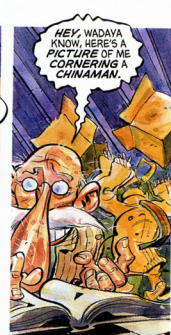
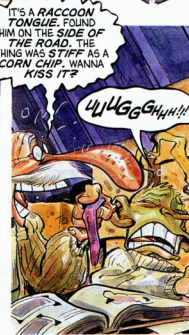
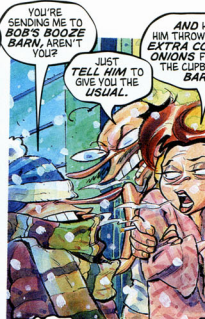
MONROE and... The Big Freeze



WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

ARTIST: TOM FOWLER









KUPER



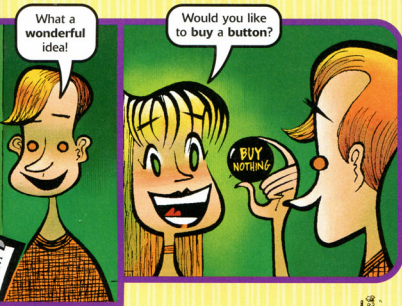
GET RICH OR DIE BUYING DEPT.

The **MAD** WORLD of...

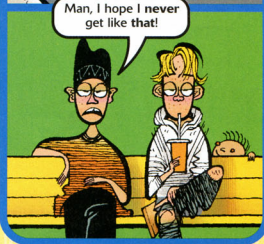


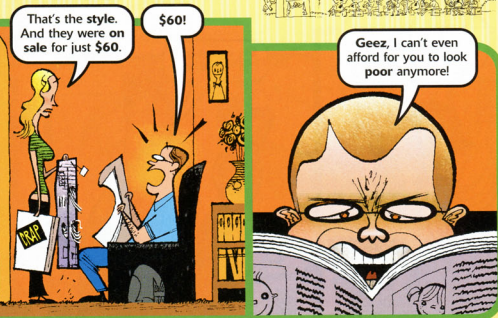
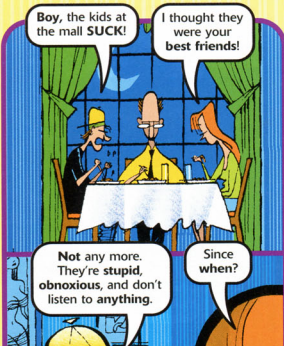


SHOPPING



WRITER:
STAN SINBERG
ARTIST:
MARC HEMPEL







**MESS BY RUMSFELD.
CLEANUP BY YOU!**

Thanks to former Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld,
Iraq quickly devolved in a horrific, bomb-scarred hellhole.
But just because *he* couldn't make things better in
Iraq doesn't mean *you* can't!

WAR FOR NOW.

INJURY FOR LATER.



U.S. ARMY

A MAD AD
PARODY



There's certain music trivia that everyone knows – the Beatles had a lot of number one singles, Jay-Z just came out of retirement and Michael Jackson is a huge, ever-expanding train wreck! There are, however, some facts that *aren't* common knowledge – which is why MAD is happy to present these...

13 fascinating

1 No one has ever had the #1 single in Antarctica.

2 Atlantic Records has developed an advanced electronic security tag that prevents heterosexual men from accidentally walking out of a store with a James Blunt CD.



3 Half of all the world's champagne is currently being spilled in hip hop videos.

4 Detailed scientific study of the oscillating sonic particles within Coldplay's last two albums has led to speculation that the 23 songs may actually be different.



5 Hilary Duff has never been bulimic. She just throws up a lot because of her constant exposure to Hilary Duff music.



6 Sharp-eyed observers have learned to tell Kenny Chesney, Toby Keith, Trace Adkins, Tim McGraw, Alan Jackson, Chris Young and Brad Paisley apart by comparing the tiny differences of detail in their hats.

MUSIC factoids

7 Because of shady accounting practices and bad investments, there's a very good chance that Chamillionaire will end up as Chaminimumwageworker.



8 Over the course of his career, Bob Dylan has filled his harmonicas with 674 gallons of spit.

9 According to the rules, Kid Rock beats Scissor Sisters.

10 Fewer than 2% of online music pirates have hooks and eyepatches.

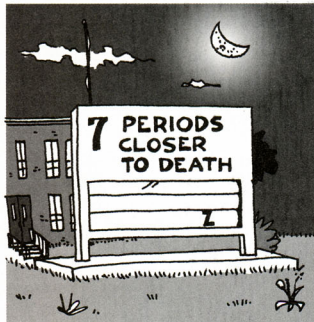
11 Think of a number. Now double it. Now double that. Now add 5, and double it again. That's how much the souvenir concert T-shirt you want costs.



12 Because his lazy eye always rolls to magnetic north, Radiohead lead singer Thom Yorke can never be lost.



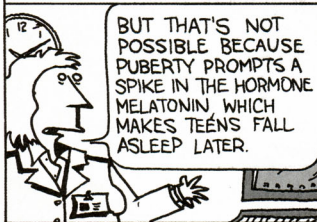
13 It's a common misconception that the KISS makeup stops at the neck.



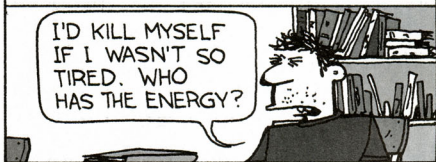
THE SCHOOL DAY TYPICALLY BEGINS AT 8 AM. FOR MOST KIDS, THIS MEANS THAT THEY GET UP AT 6 OR 6:30 AM.



SLEEP RESEARCHERS SAY THAT TEENS NEED 8 1/2 TO 9 HOURS PER NIGHT. FOR THAT TO HAPPEN, THEY MUST GO TO BED BETWEEN 9 AND 10 P.M.



MOREOVER, THE ADVENT OF ELECTRICITY HAS ADJUSTED HUMAN CIRCADIAN RHYTHMS ABOUT 3 HOURS LATER THAN DUSK, MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS TO FALL ASLEEP THAT EARLY-AND CAUSING DISORDERS RANGING FROM CHRONIC FATIGUE SYNDROME TO DEPRESSION.



THE OBVIOUS SOLUTION IS BEST AND SIMPLEST: START SCHOOL LATER.



WON'T HAPPEN. PARENTS USE
☐ SCHOOLS AS SURROGATE BABY-SITTERS WHILE THEY'RE AT WORK.

UNFORTUNATELY, THE "SOLUTION" YOU'RE STUCK WITH IS THE STATUS QUO.



GOT a PASSION FOR FASHION? GIVE IT a THRASHIN'!

BORATZ

on
sale
now!

Boratz dolls are the very peak of Kazakh chic! And each one comes with one of the loveable Boratz Petz!™ **VERY NICE!!!**



STREET CLOTHES™
with Chicken™



SEXY TIME™
with Qzamat™



SUN BATHER™
with Mrs. Jew™



RODEO™
with Bear™

ALSO INCLUDED: SEQUINED WEDDING SACK
and IRONCLAD INDEMNITY WAIVER.

ON SALE WHEREVER TOYS ARE SOLD!

WRITER: JASON YUNGBLUTH
TOY DESIGN: JOHN SAZAKUS
ARTIST: STEVE SMALLWOOD

A
MAD AD
PARODY



Twelve teams travel around the world in just 30 days! It's a frantic race to win \$1 million! At first it was exciting to see the teams dashing through exotic foreign locations, bickering couples squirming as they had to eat weird alien delicacies. But now we're up to the 11th go-round of this series and it's getting pretty boring watching the same tired routines over and over. Quite frankly, this once thrilling show has become...

I'm Pill Kingham! You're watching twelve teams from all around the world converge on this desolate spot in the Florida Everglades! Actually, all twelve of these teams are staying in a rundown motel just a mile from here provided by the producers. They could have all come in a mini-bus, but isn't it so much more impressive to say they've come from places far and wide? Some are arriving today by airboat, some are arriving by helicopter.

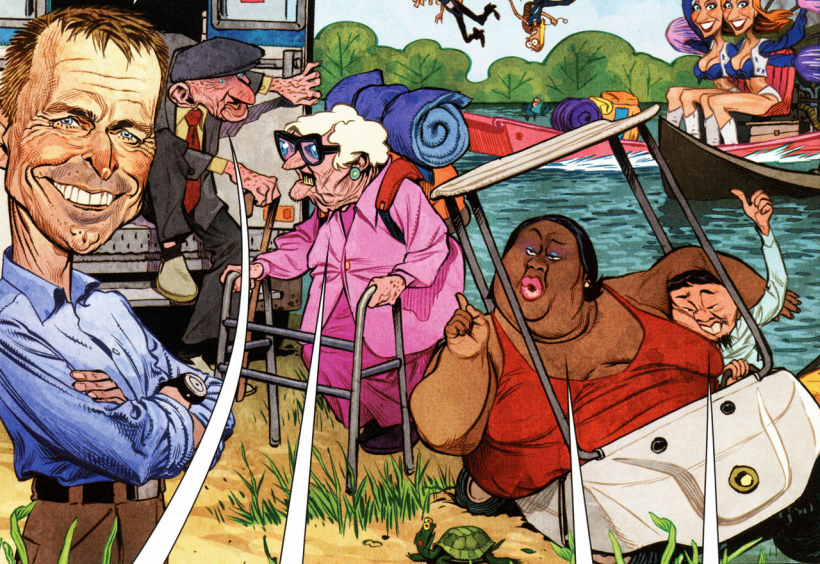
And one returning team, the two successful male models who won the \$1 million dollars in our last *Amazing Rut!*, is arriving by parachute!

My God, the packs the producers gave us don't have parachutes in them! No wonder they said we'd get our \$1 million prize after we appeared in this new series! It was their crappy way of not paying us our winnings!

Stop being so gloomy! Look on the bright side – it's great that our faces are back on national TV again. This should make quite a big impact on our modeling careers!

We're Tiffany and Tiffany! We're identical twins! We're so identical we have the same first name! We're cheerleaders – which is odd, because the town we come from is so small it doesn't have any sports teams! But the producers said we could be on the show anyway, as long as we wore these short skirts and tight sweaters! Rahl! Rahl! – uh, what's the third word?

Oh yeah, Rahl!



To try to give this season's series a different look, they've added us! We're the oldest couple ever to appear on *The Amazing Rut!* The producers told me that having us on the show was a way to show America that being a senior doesn't have to mean you're really over the hill!

Bulsh*t, you old fool! They wanted us on the show because watching old people fall down on camera is really good for a laugh!

Where's a giraffe?

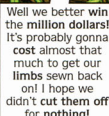
Oh, yeah – I'm sure they also considered the fact that one of us is hard of hearing as comedy gold!

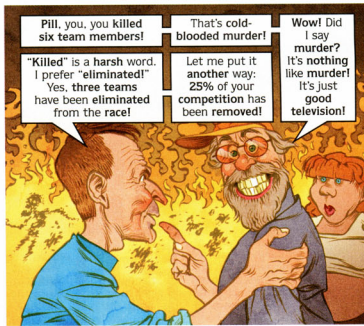
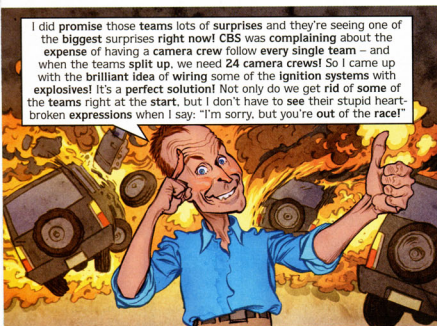
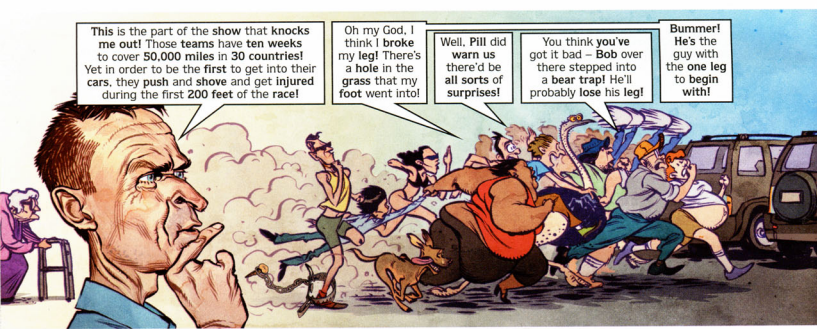
We're the politically correct interracial couple! I'm big and overweight, and my Asian boyfriend here is thin and anemic! You probably think we make a strange combination and you're right!

When we tried to get on the show with our real partners, we were turned down! Then we got this wild idea to walk back into the producer's office pretending to be this weird couple and bingo, we're on the show!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

Hey, how did this guy get an advance copy of this season's script?







The teams are off on the first leg of their long, difficult journey! They must now fly from Florida to Cairo, Egypt!

Oh, no! They must be doing yet another season of that *Amazing Rut* show! Here come more of those obnoxious couples running from window to window trying to buy tickets at the last minute!

Screw security! I'll turn off the metal detector and just let them pass through! Let the other countries deal with them. Can the image of ugly Americans get any worse?

SPECIAL SECURITY ENTRANCE FOR CONTESTANTS FROM THE AMAZING RUT



Here in Cairo the teams must find their first clue, which we've hidden among the treasures of Tutankhamen! We're down to six teams after bribing customs to arrest three teams and keep them in jail till the race is over!

Do you think the Egyptians ever had big yellow envelopes that said *Amazing Rut* on them?

I'm not a historian, but I would think not!

Then we have our next clue!

Best Clue? I'd say Elmer's! Fixed my dentures with them once!



The teams have made their way to South America! Now they must cross the Amazon River, but they have a choice! They can choose to swim it, or if they want to spend the time, they can build a boat to cross it!

This water is amazing! I feel like I'm getting lighter by the minute as I swim! I guess it's the undertow!

You are getting lighter by the minute, and it's not the undertow! It's piranhas! They're pulling off our flesh!

We're now in last place! There go our hopes and dreams!

You mean our hopes and our limbs!

I'm glad we decided to build a boat! We couldn't afford to lose any more limbs!





DON'T MAKE US DRAFT YOU!

Everyone knows the all-volunteer armed forces isn't adequate, so why not join now, so you can at least *pretend* that it was your decision!

WAR FOR NOW.

DEATH FOR LATER.



U.S. ARMY

A MAD AD
PARODY

WHAT RECENT VIDEO
CAUSED MANY
AMERICANS TO
TURN THEIR HEADS
AWAY IN DISGUST?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



HIGH
SCHOOL
MUSICAL

A **B**

WHAT RECENT VIDEO
CAUSED MANY
AMERICANS TO
TURN THEIR HEADS
AWAY IN DISGUST?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



HIGH
SCHOOL
MUSICAL

A **B**