

TV's 24 • SAMANTHA WHO • LOST OUTTAKES

# MAD<sup>IND</sup>®

## Meet Mr. Roids

Baseball's  
New Mascot!

Inside:  
**We Needle**  
**Roger Clemens**  
**Barry Bonds**  
**& Other Cheaters!**



UNITED STATES

#489 MAY 2008 \$4.99 CHEAP!

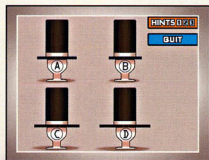


[madmag.com](http://madmag.com)



These four top hats are all the same height,  
but the length of the brim is different.  
In other words, the hats are equally tall  
but vary in width.

One of these four hats has a brim and  
height that are the same length.  
Which hat is it?



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PROFESSOR LAYTON  
and the  
**CURIOUS VILLAGE.**

Solve your way in.





# MAD

MAY 2008

NUMBER 489

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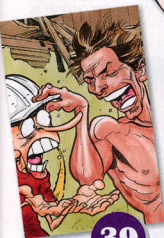
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When it comes to the lack of cleanliness at public urinals, it's amazing what some guys will stand for!



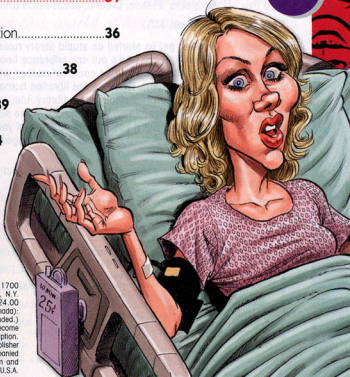
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COVER ARTIST:  
MARK FREDRICKSON



## BETTER OFF WED

Back in MAD #478, Mor Lurie wrote in to the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™ asking us to print a photo of her and her fiancé to present as a surprise wedding gift. Being suckers for romance (and cheap subscribers) we did print the photo, and then asked them to send us a photograph from their wedding day. Well, lo and behold, we opened up our e-mail and up popped the following:

As promised, here is our wedding picture with the guest of honor, MAD Magazine. As you can see, a good make-up artist and a smart photographer can make even freaky MAD-fans like us look normal (hee hee).

Mor and Paz Weinberger, Aviv, Israel



MOR AND PAZ ON  
THEIR SPECIAL DAY

## WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S NOT A WAY

I would like to tell you that for years I've been a faithful reader of MAD (I'm 56-years-old) and all that I've had to put up with over the years, because of your magazine. I have a subscription and I also have one for my youngest son Scott, who is 35. When I'm done with my MAD, I have to sneak it over to my oldest son Robert's house (who's 37) and give it to my grandson, Ryan. But when his mother Theresa finds your magazine, she calls me up and gives me hell because she doesn't want her son to read all of the so-called sick sections of MAD! Can you please explain to my daughter-in-law how cool it is to read MAD and not to get uptight with his grandpa — otherwise there'll be nothing when I pass away!

Ralph Marston, Abington, MA

Ralph Ralph — Your letter left us with more questions than answers. The only thing that will be left when you pass away will be your MAD subscriptions? Perhaps *that's* what your daughter-in-law is really pissed about! That's not much of an inheritance, Ralph! Maybe stop forcing Sergio Aragones down their throats and buy them some saving bonds! But all in all, we appreciate you corrupting three generations of your family — see ya in family court! —Ed.

## BOOK, LINE AND SINKER

I am so angry at the library right now. You see, my subscription to MAD ended a few months ago, so lately I've been going to my public library to borrow MAD. But now they have a dumb rule that you can't take out the latest issue, so I was really hoping I could get my letter in MAD and get a free subscription. Please, please, please and finally please.

Chris Behen, Danvers, MA

Big Behen — Oh don't get us started on stupid library rules! Our local library has a bunch of them! You can't take out any reference books! You can't take your shirt off while making copies! You can't eat nachos while reading the encyclopedia! And, apparently, following the librarian home just to make sure she gets there safe, though technically not a library rule, is still strongly discouraged by local authorities! Sorry, you don't get a free subscription just for having your letter printed. But if you send us a photo of yourself and the head librarian holding an issue of MAD, we'll put it in the magazine and you'll get your free subscription! —Ed.

P.S. Below is a handy clip-and-save chart explaining exactly what you get for writing in to MAD.

### HANDY CLIP-AND-SAVE CHART EXPLAINING EXACTLY WHAT YOU GET FOR WRITING IN TO MAD

CELEBRITY SNAP  
WITH A CELEBRITY  
HOLDING THE ISSUE  
Three-year subscription!

CELEBRITY SNAP  
WITH A CELEBRITY  
NOT HOLDING  
THE ISSUE  
One-year subscription!

NIFTY FIFTY™  
CELEBRITY SNAP  
Three-year subscription  
plus a magazine signed  
by the staff (preferably  
MAD, but we're open  
to suggestions — sorry,  
no porn or Everyday  
With Rachael Ray —  
for obvious reasons!)

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH  
or  
ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE  
or  
ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW  
or  
MAD FAN OF THE MONTH  
or  
ANY PHOTO/DRAWING  
WE PRINT  
One-year subscription!

## READER ALERT I

Whether you're a fan of Spy Vs. Spy, a fan of museums or a fan of museums that feature Spy Vs. Spy, be sure to check out the International Spy Museum in Washington, D.C.! The museum has exclusive Spy Vs. Spy apparel for sale in the gift shop as well as online! Check it out at [www.spymuseum.org](http://www.spymuseum.org)!





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

JEFFREY  
LOZENGE



*Spring. The time of year when bees are busy pollinating the flowers, making honey and fluttering about their hives. The good hives — not the kind you get when you eat the wrong raspberries, and you break out in a painful rash and get all itchy and have to put that white ointment on your skin — you know, the stuff that sticks to the sheets. Boy, that's uncomfortable.*

*Which brings me to MAD. Yes, MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — doesn't stick to skin, sheets or anything else. Which isn't to say it's not sticky. It's stuck around a long time.*

*And yet MAD is no ointment or cream, nor does it come in a tube. MAD is like the good hive of the fluttering bees, and requires no topical treatment whatsoever. It's a warm, safe cocoon in this world of hideous skin eruptions.*

*So be like me. Be a bee.*

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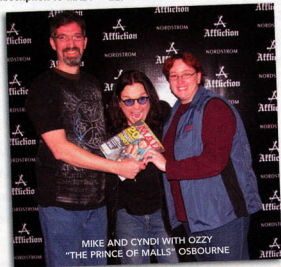


## MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

So the other night at Nordstrom at Tysons Corner Center, we had a chance to meet the Prince of Darkness (Ozzy Osbourne) himself! Just like bats, he decided to take a bite out of MAD. While he likes the taste, we like the content.

Mike and Cyndi Parker, Reston, VA

**Meet the Parkers** — Is it really accurate to still call Ozzy the "Prince of Darkness"? I mean, really, the guy is hanging out at a mall in suburban Virginia! Was he summing the Dark Lord while waiting in line at Cinnabon? Maybe he was consulting with Mephistopheles while trying on performance fleeces at Old Navy? Or maybe he felt his spirit while enjoying the massage chair at Brookstone? Thanks for the snap anyway, you can look forward to receiving your one-year subscription to MAD! —Ed.



## FATS ALL, FOLKS!

I have been reading MAD magazine since I was a kid. It was only a couple of years ago when I finally decided to subscribe to home delivery, but your February issue (#486) has made me reconsider my subscription. I was appalled by John Caldwell's piece entitled "When the Morbidly Obese Go Bad" (labeled "When Fatties Go Bad" on your cover). It was not only extraordinarily offensive, but put down an entire 30% of the population of the United States. Come on, guys. I appreciate a good fat joke once in awhile, but printing an entire two pages of aggressively abhorrent (and rather dumb) fat jokes is not okay. Stick to what you're good at, MAD...making fun of popular culture, celebrities, politics and people's names. Now that I've had my say, I'm going to do what I've never done before...throw away one of my issues of MAD.

Andi Person, Gaithersburg, MD

**Randi Andi** — It was never our intention to offend 30% of America. We apologize and promise in the future to try harder to offend a much larger percentage! Remember, the obese may only make up 30% of the population, but they take up at least 60% of the land! —Ed.



## HEART OF CLASS

I am a relatively recent subscriber to MAD and I couldn't contain my enthusiasm any longer (or that this is an assignment I need published for an English class). I'm a freshman in high school, weigh 85 pounds and am short with a handsome face, in an Alfred E. Neuman sort of way. Since reading your magazine I have become um...well...only the most popular guy in school (and no, I'm not home schooled!) The reason for this sudden popularity is that I study, memorize and stay up late hours reading MAD cover to cover in the privacy of my own home. This may go on days, weeks or even months. Then when everyone is least expecting it, I take your sophisticated jokes and your absurd sense of humor and portray them as my own (I already have the look). All of a sudden I am getting all sorts of looks from girls (I won't say what kind of looks). Even the upper classman have become my buddies affectionately tossing me through the air to the nearest dumpster. I have never had this much attention! I am desperately watching the mail box for my new MAD material and my report card with an A in English. I hope there won't be a glitch in getting me published. What, me worry?

Derek Parks, Wichita, KS

**Parks! Who Goes There?** — There's good news and bad news. The good news is that your letter is being published, so you'll get that A in English. The bad news is, now that you've outed yourself and admitted that you have all the cleverness of a bag of hammers, look to spend additional time in the dumpster as even more students turn on you! —Ed.

## TO TEACH HIS OWN

I've been reading MAD since I was a kid and still subscribe. Not only does every issue continue to be just as good as the one before it, MAD helps us older guys be smarter dads. My friend George told his 14-year-old daughter she could get a tattoo only if, in 40 years from now, it works like a MAD Fold-in because she's going to have the additional flab to deal with. Also, I teach magazine production at the International Academy of Design & Technology and always use MAD as an example of a publication that honestly and truly understands its readers and never disappoints. Here's a photo of my class cramming for a final. Bad news is, the Academy just announced it's closing down its Toronto campus so next term will be our last. We're all sad but something just occurred to me. Do you think there might be a link between the school closing and the fact that we use MAD instead of textbooks?

Peter Carter, Ontario, Canada

**Welcome Back Carter** — Using MAD's instead of textbooks? Yeah, that's definitely part of the problem. Or it could just be the lousy teaching at the Institute! Good luck with unemployment! —Ed.



## CORRECTION!

Due to gross incompetence, Dick "Stompy Ding Dong" DeBartolo's credit was omitted from the Friends of Monkey-Lini listing in last month's Monkey issue. As a result, editors T. Worthington Snoots, Goopy III and Baron von Whoopsie have all been severely reprimanded and had their tire swing privileges revoked indefinitely!



# MILLIONS OF TREES GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THESE BOOKS. DON'T LET THEIR DEATHS BE IN VAIN!

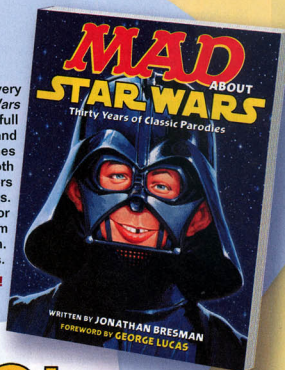


Over 200 Spy Vs. Spy strips, many in full color, by Peter Kuper! Plus a complete collection of rare Spy Vs. Spy newspaper strips, Spy Vs. Spy Jr., and much, much more! Written by former MAD Editor David Shayne. Published by Watson-Guptill Publications.

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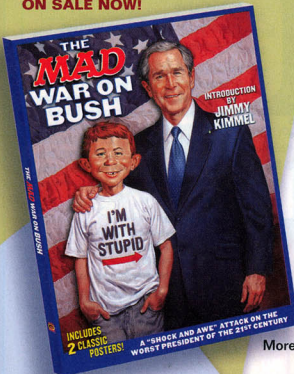
Virtually every MAD *Star Wars* article! Chock full of annotations and behind-the-scenes memories from both MAD artists and writers and Lucasfilm veterans. Written by MAD Senior Editor and former Lucasfilm lackey Jonathan Bresman. Published by Del Rey Books.

**ON SALE NOW!**



Savor the final days of a failed presidency by reading this hard-hitting satiric collection of articles on George W. Bush — the worst President since...well...Clinton! A MAD Book.

**ON SALE NOW!**

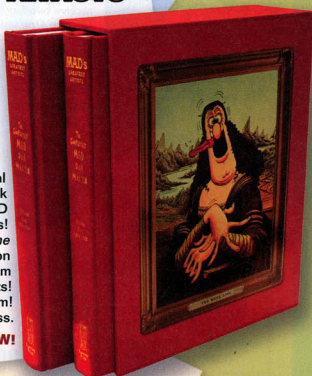


## MAD's GREATEST ARTISTS The COMPLETELY MAD DON MARTIN

A Deluxe 2-Volume Special Edition containing every work Don Martin created for MAD over the course of 30 years!

With a foreword by *The Far Side* creator Gary Larson and tributes to Martin from MAD's Usual Gang of Idiots! More than 1,000 pages — count 'em! Published by Running Press.

**ON SALE NOW!**





## THE BIG EASEL

I was reading all of my past MADs when a completely random idea popped into my mind. Why not make a giant Alfred E. Neuman out of poker chips? I even went into the trouble of adding "What, Me Worry" in playing cards!

Nick Acquadro, Ridgefield, CT

Acquadro — Thanks for sending us your entry for The Big Easel. We're printing it, but we're going out on a limb here and guess that you're the type of guy who plays an awful lot of solitaire — catch our drift, Maverick? — Ed.



## MAD BLURBS

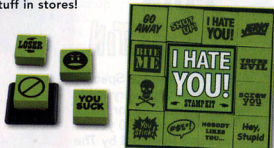
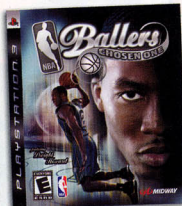
In a recent issue of *Entertainment Weekly*, director Mike Nichols revealed this little gem about MAD and his film *The Graduate*.

"My unconscious was making this movie," he says. "It took me years before I got what I had been doing all along — that I had been turning Benjamin into a Jew. I didn't get it until I saw this hilarious issue of MAD magazine after the movie came out, in which the caricature of Dustin says to the caricature of Elizabeth Wilson, 'Mom, how come I'm Jewish and you and Dad aren't?' And I asked myself the same question, and the answer was fairly embarrassing and fairly obvious."



## READER ALERT II

For those of you who were lucky enough to have their letters printed in this month's Letters Page, you will receive two fantastic prizes! First up, the *NBA Ballers: Chosen One* videogame for your PS3s courtesy of our friends at Midway — the game is on sale April 21. For more information go to [www.nbaballers.com](http://www.nbaballers.com). Next up is the "I Hate You" Stamp Kit courtesy of our friends at Chronicle Books. For those who didn't make it in, don't worry — you can get the stuff in stores!



COMING UP IN MAD #490  
ON SALE MAY 13!

WE DIG UP SOME STUFF ON  
INDIANA JONES!  
AND OUR SATIRE OF DEXTER  
(FOR REAL THIS TIME!)

COMING UP IN MAD KIDS #11  
ON SALE MAY 13!

OUR EXCLUSIVE  
INTERVIEW WITH  
IRON MAN'S  
ROBERT DOWNEY, JR.!

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS  
the usual gang of idiots

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The logo for MAD magazine, featuring the word "MAD" in a large, bold, yellow, stylized font with a thick black outline, set against a dark blue background.

No.  
166  
April  
'74  
33230

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**40¢**  
CHEAP

## THE NUMBER ONE ECCH MAGAZINE

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, resulting 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!

**10 ISSUES FOR JUST \$29.99 (CHEAP!)  
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# THE FUNDALINIPAGES

## CASTRO Comments:



I'M RETIRING!  
CHECK OUT MY  
LISTINGS ON EBAY FOR  
50 YEARS' WORTH OF BRUTAL  
DICTATORSHIP MEMORABILIA!  
BEARDYBOY\$88. I ACCEPT  
PAYMISO! MUCHAS  
GRACIAS FOR  
BIDDING!

## FUNDALINI ASKS "WHAT IF...?"

This Month...  
**WHAT IF  
BARACK OBAMA  
WERE A ZOMBIE?**

He would enjoy Oprah  
Winfrey's full support—  
until he ate her brain



The media would  
ask "Is he Zombie  
enough?"

Exit polls indicate  
he does well  
among the undead  
independents

He'd still be more  
animated than Al Gore  
and less creepy than  
Mitt Romney

He would be the  
only candidate endorsed  
by the New York Times  
AND Fangoria Magazine

## LESS POPULAR CONSPIRACY THEORIES

Yeshiva University, the Israeli  
government and Mort's Deli in  
Milwaukee are all run by the Jews.

The Weekly World News was forced  
to fold by the European banking  
community when the paper got too  
close to blowing the lid off an  
International Monetary Fund scandal  
run by the Loch Ness Monster.



Paul McCartney actually did die in the  
Sixties and was replaced by a lookalike,  
thereby explaining some of the awful  
songs he sang after going solo.

Those U.S. attorneys were fired  
by the Bush Administration  
because they knew too  
much about *The Sopranos*  
finale and threatened to tell.

Traffic lights are really a  
government program to  
control drivers by means  
of electronic devices.

The logo on the Underwood  
Deviled Ham can is satanic.

Olysses S. Grant was really America's  
first woman president, a fact that  
bigoted portraitists have successfully  
hidden over the years, though  
there are clues on the \$50 bill.



Al Gore actually fixed the Florida  
vote count against himself, because  
he couldn't bear to host the hated  
Red Sox at the White House. (Yes,  
of course the 2004 World Series was fixed  
well in advance. You didn't know?)

Buddy Holly actually survived his plane  
crash, got plastic surgery and resurfaced  
as John Denver (then, tragically, actually  
did die in a plane crash many years later).

You've never seen a  
photograph of Dick  
Cheney standing  
alongside Idi Amin,  
and with good  
reason: they faked  
the Apollo moon  
landing together.



## DEFENSES TO USE WHEN YOU'RE SUED BY THE MUSIC INDUSTRY FOR ILLEGAL DOWNLOADING



YOUR HONOR,  
SINCE I VOLUNTARILY  
DOWNLOADED A  
DAUGHTRY SONG, I  
MUST BE LEGALLY  
INSANE.

HOW COME  
YOU'RE THE ONLY  
ONES ALLOWED TO  
SCREAM ARTISTS  
OUT OF  
MONEY?

YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND — MY  
GRANDMOTHER WAS THE  
ONE WHO DOWNLOADED  
ALL THOSE OLD  
DIRTY BASTARD  
SONGS!

I... I  
JUST DIDN'T  
WANT TO BE SEEN  
IN PUBLIC BUYING  
A TORY KEITH  
CD!

IF YOU SUE ME,  
I'LL COUNTERSUE  
FOR PAIN AND SUFFERING  
CAUSED BY THE LAST  
THREE WEEZER  
ALBUMS.

## MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO PET CARE



Jenkins might grumble a  
bit, but he always gets up to give  
the dog its early-morning walk.

Melvin believes that's  
one of the beauties of living in  
a high-rise building

## HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE POPE'S VISIT TO YANKEE STADIUM

- The swinging incense bowl comes in awfully handy when His Holiness enters one of Yankee Stadium's funky men's rooms
- The Holy Father blesses the water used to water down the beer
- Five of the elderly Italian Cardinals are mistaken for the Yankees' starting rotation
- The entire Yankee infield is absolved of all errors, be they of commission or omission
- A skeptical Derek Jeter listens politely to the Pope's advice on celibacy
- Fans remember it as the best Cap Day ever!



## THE FAST 5 EASTER CANDIES STILL LEFT ON THE SHELF

- 1 Chocolate Judas Coins
- 2 Cadbury Egg With Real Hard-Boiled Yolk Center
- 3 Sauerkraut Peeps
- 4 K-Y Jelly Bellies
- 5 Pastel-Colored M&M Shells With No Chocolate Center



## REVEALS AND IT REVEALS



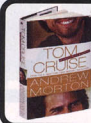
"There it is again...some kind of weird disembodied voice describing our every move."

## LEAST-LISTED ITEMS ON THE AVERAGE AMERICAN'S "BUCKET LIST"

1. Attend a WNBA exhibition game
2. Meet the entire cast of a.k.a. Pablo
3. Rent the director's cut DVD of The Bucket List
4. Eat an actual frozen faux-Philly cheesesteak sandwich from Hot Pockets
- 5.

EDITOR'S NOTE:  
THE WRITER DID  
BEFORE COMPLETING  
THIS LIST. MAY HE  
REST IN PEACE.

## REVELATIONS LEFT OUT OF THE TELL-ALL TOM CRUISE BIOGRAPHY



- Bought a 7-bedroom mansion in order to accommodate Katie and Suri, plus all his different personalities.
- Once got into a heated argument with Mel Gibson over who is the "Sexiest Lunatic Alive."
- His online rant was nominated for a YouTube Video Award, but narrowly lost out to a karaoke-singing dog.
- Briefly flirted with the Church of the Flying Spaghetti Monster before reaffirming his faith in Scientology.
- In addition to opposing antidepressants, he is also violently against chewable vitamins.
- He's threatened a lawsuit against anyone reading this list right now.



## HOW TO TELL A TERRORIST FROM A REGULAR SCHMOE



If he's got a huge beard and gushes about bin Laden's bravery...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he's got a huge beard and gushes about Phish's profundity...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he thinks Jose Padilla was an intrepid soldier in a just war...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he thinks Jose Padilla is a shortstop for the Pittsburgh Pirates...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he dreams of driving all Americans out of the Midwest...

**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he dreams of driving all Mexicans out of the Midwest...

**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he fears his scheme will be outed by the Patriot Act...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he fears his team will be routed by the Patriots...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he uses the internet to find dirty bomb materials...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he uses the internet to find dirty material...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**



# BITTERMAN

## PITCHES MADE IN HOLLYWOOD NOW THAT THE WRITERS' STRIKE IS OVER

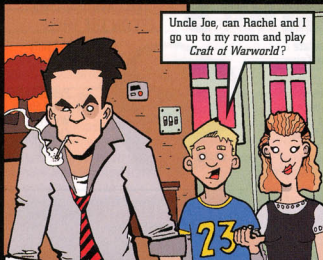
TV special:  
Raccoon autopsy —  
performed live!

Sweeping Civil War  
miniseries. Working title:  
*They Saved Lincoln's Brain.*

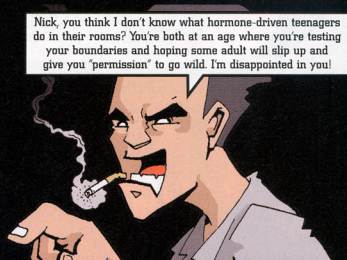
Movie: A genie grants the  
wish of a 90-year-old who  
wishes he were 85 again.

Inspirational movie about a painter  
who creates beautiful pictures  
with his teeth, even though there's  
nothing wrong with his hands.

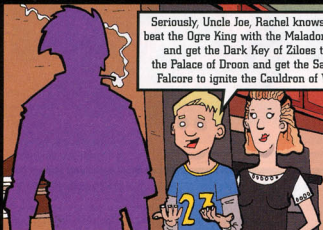
XXX-rated remake of  
*The Elephant Man*. Catchy  
title: *The Elephantitis Man*.  
Possibly in clayman.



Uncle Joe, can Rachel and I  
go up to my room and play  
*Craft of Warworld*?



Nick, you think I don't know what hormone-driven teenagers  
do in their rooms? You're both at an age where you're testing  
your boundaries and hoping some adult will slip up and  
give you "permission" to go wild. I'm disappointed in you!



Seriously, Uncle Joe, Rachel knows a way to  
beat the Ogre King with the Maladorn Hammer  
and get the Dark Key of Ziloes to enter  
the Palace of Droon and get the Sapphire of  
Falcure to ignite the Cauldron of Wisdom!




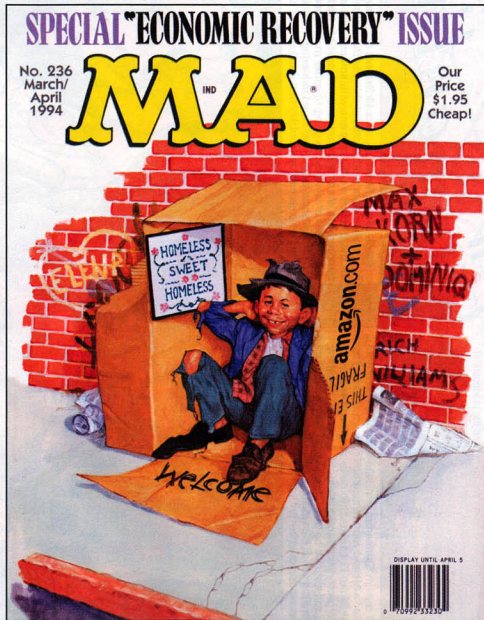
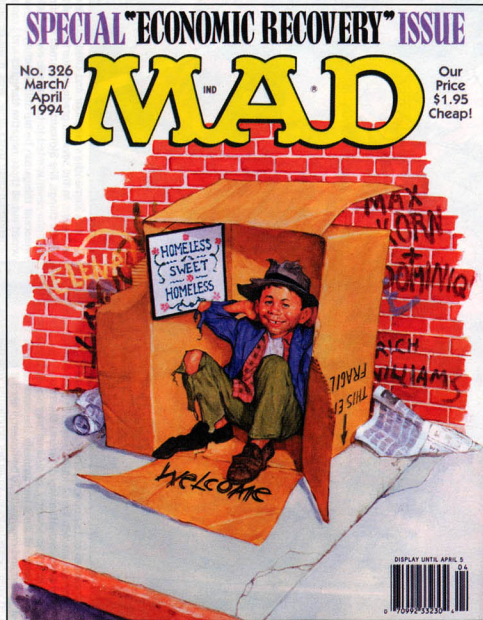
Now I'm REALLY  
disappointed  
in you!



OBSERVATION DECK DEPT.

# WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

Can you find the  idiotic changes we've made to this magazine cover?



ANSWERS: (1) The issue number has changed. (2) On the letter "A" in MAD, the hole has been filled in. (3) In the upper right, bricks have been added to the wall. (4) The "Home Sweet Homeless" sign has an extra flower design. (5) "amazon.com" has been added to the box. (6) Alfred's pants have changed color. (Fancy hat!) (7) On the left side of the sidewalk, a crack has been removed. (8) On the right side of the sidewalk, a crack has been added. (9) The UPC symbol is missing lines.





# MILKING AMNESIA DEPT.

It's an old rule of writing: Write what you know! And the producers of Christina Applegate's new show have really taken this to heart. They're writing about amnesia, something they must really know! It's obvious they've totally forgotten about cleverness, wit and, heck anything at all to do with good comedy writing. It's no wonder that after watching just one episode, most viewers have been heard to exclaim...

# Slomantha? WHO CARES!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO  
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

They tell me I'm Slomantha, but who knows?! I went into a coma after a hit and run accident and now I'm suffering from amnesia! Or am I? I just told you, I can't remember anything! No, I'm pretty sure I am! I asked the doctor how long my amnesia will last and he told me probably one season. But he said if I milk it for all it's worth, maybe two seasons! He said three seasons would be a miracle of Biblical proportions!

I'm Dr. Derek Shepherd, a.k.a. McDreamy from *Grey's Anatomy*. I should add one other critical thing to Slomantha's diagnosis. If she thinks she's the only one with amnesia, just wait! Now that *Dancing with the Stars* is over and no longer her lead-in, I'm betting thousands of viewers are going to suffer mass amnesia about her and this show in no time! Now I'm leaving — I only stopped in to give a second opinion! My first opinion? This show sucks!

Before her accident, my daughter, Slomantha, was a backstabbing, hard-drinking, potty-mouthed, ruthless bitch! Don't get me wrong, she didn't totally take after me! She had bad qualities, too! We were not very close, but the car accident brought us together. I mean, as soon as I heard she was involved in a hit and run, I came right to the hospital! I would feel awful if she passed on without my saying, "Honey, sign this Last Will and Testament I wrote up on the way over here!"

I'm Slomantha's dad! I'm not one for words, which is a good thing! Between my big-mouth wife and Slomantha I rarely can get a word in edge-wise anyway! But instead of getting annoyed, I just take my gun and go out into the woods! Sure, sitting in a damp tent, eating beans out of a can while I fight off bugs isn't the most pleasant thing in the world! But trust me — it's a hell of a lot better than staying home with those two nut jobs!



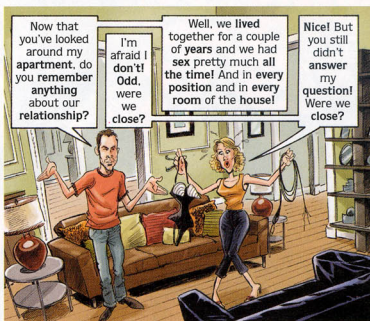
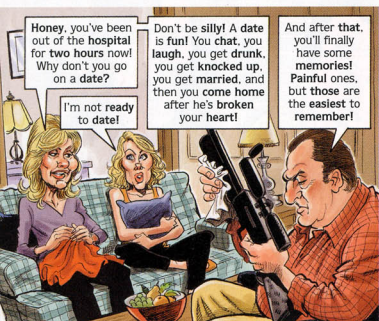
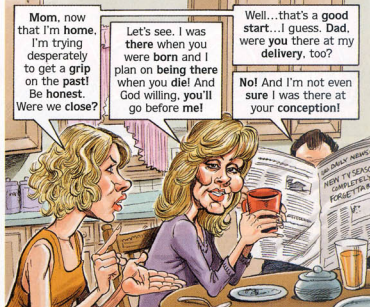
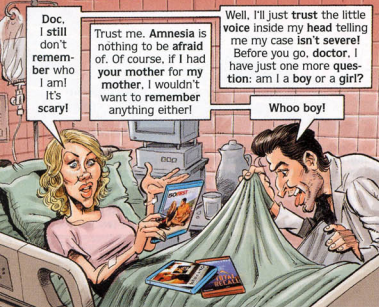
I'm the doorman at the upscale Chicago apartment building where Slomantha used to live. A lot of people treated me like a doorman! But Slomantha was different! She treated me like a doorman! She was a snotty, obnoxious brat who ignored me and never tipped! But since her amnesia she now treats me like her best friend and confidant! To be honest, I liked it better the other way! Who needs to listen to all her problems! Who does she think I am, Dr. Phil with epaulettes? She still doesn't tip, though!

I was Slomantha's neighbor and childhood friend for years and years. In the seventh grade we started to drift apart. It was little things, like Slomantha telling me I was fat and ugly and that she never wanted to talk to me, ever again! As a kid, those innocent things can be hurtful! Hopefully Slomantha's amnesia wiped out all those negative thoughts and I can rekindle our old friendship! Once that's done, well, it will be time for me to try and run her down! This time, for good! Revenge is sweet!

I'm Odd, Slomantha's long-suffering ex-boyfriend! I can't believe a hit and run accident left Slomantha with no memory of our rocky relationship and its excruciating end! But being a nice guy, I hope she pulls through! But if she does, I also hope she doesn't remember all the great clothes and jewelry she left at my apartment! Giving her stuff away as gifts to my new girlfriends has been the only good thing to come out of our relationship!

As Slomantha's best friend, this is a tragic turn of events! Slomantha doesn't remember that we worked together! Even worse, she doesn't remember we were best club-hopping tramps together! I couldn't stand to lose her friendship! I don't know where else I could find a shallow, mega-bitch like her! She's everything I admire in a friend!









That wasn't even from this show! What kind of flashback do you call that?

I call that a good one! Married with Children ran for ten years!

But I played a young, shallow, stupid character! I've changed as an actress!

True, you're not young anymore!



Odd, do you think we should try dating again?

No way! I only wish I had been hit by a car so I could suffer from amnesia rather than remember our past! You could be one nasty bitch—

Nasty? No, that's not me! Well, that's not the new me, which I am now. See? New! Me! Nasty may have been the old me, which I'm not now! Old me, gone! New me, now! What you see now is the new...

Please stop! I'm sick of those "old me/new me" rants every week. Just once I'd to hear you do "old me/new joke!"



Flank. I know I normally just come out here and ask you to call me a cab, but not today!

That's good, because I'm not working today! I'm on my way to a convention!

Yeah, whatever. I just wanted to tell you that I've changed! The old me was totally self-centered, but now I care about people! I observe everyone and listen to what they have to say! You're looking at the new me! Now I'm paying full attention! And I'm seeing something I never noticed before! You got a haircut!

And I'm seeing something I noticed a million times before— you're dumber than a sock monkey!



Do you remember this, Sam? This is your office!

And I worked here?

Work? No, it was your office! You played here! You know. Lunchtime quickies, morning break quickies, afternoon break quickies. Don't you remember anything?

I don't remember, but it explains why my secretary asked if I needed more paper, staples, scotch tape, condoms or zippered leather hoods!



I do remember that we're in the real estate business! So that means we're taking in tons of money!

We were making money! All the sub-prime loan money we sunk into condos and new homes are now going into foreclosures!

Before my accident I remember that foreclosures were not a good thing! Does that still hold?

Did you have amnesia, or a lobotomy?





Demeana, I must apologize for all the disgusting things I did back in school! I know I used to call you a fat pig! That was awful!

No, that was good! You were looking out for my health!

And in your yearbook I was the one who wrote you were "most likely to enter show business: as the circus fat lady!" That must have made you very angry!

It did! But I got even with you! For three days I only lit half the candles in the "Slomantha Shrine" I created in your honor! But they're all lit now!

I never should have made fun of your weight! It's your lack of brains that I should have been putting down all those years!

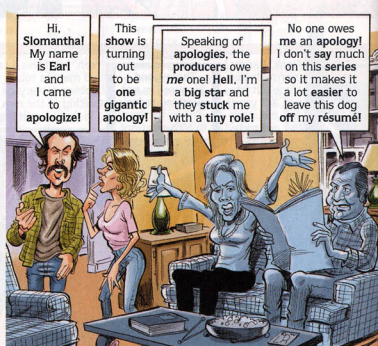


It's great we're going to have dinner together, but this wasn't a good restaurant to pick!

Don't tell me I made trouble with the waiters here!

The waiters yes, but more than the waiters, you pissed off the owner!

Not you!! Please, please, please leave! Eat in any other &^%ing restaurant in the city and send me the bill!! It's my treat! I used to think I was ma&^ing mean, but next to you, they call me Chef Pussycat!

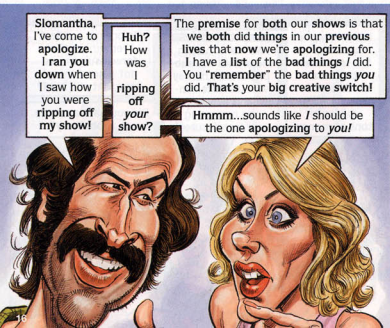


Hi, Slomantha! My name is Earl and I came to apologize!

This show is turning out to be one gigantic apology!

Speaking of apologies, the producers owe me one! Hell, I'm a big star and they stuck me with a tiny role!

No one owes me an apology! I don't say much on this series so it makes it a lot easier to leave this dog off my résumé!

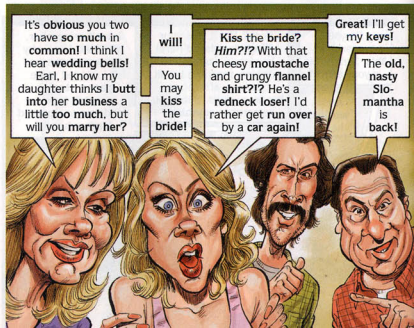


Slomantha, I've come to apologize. I ran you down when I saw how you were ripping off my show!

Huh? How was I ripping off your show?

The premise for both our shows is that we both did things in our previous lives that now we're apologizing for. I have a list of the bad things I did. You "remember" the bad things you did. That's your big creative switch!

Hmmm...sounds like I should be the one apologizing to you!



It's obvious you two have so much in common! I think I hear wedding bells! Earl, I know my daughter thinks I butt into her business a little too much, but will you marry her?

I will! You may kiss the bride!

Kiss the bride? Him?!? With that cheesy moustache and grungy flannel shirt?!? He's a redneck loser! I'd rather get run over by a car again!

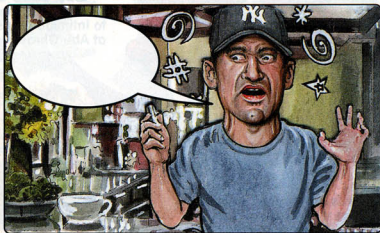
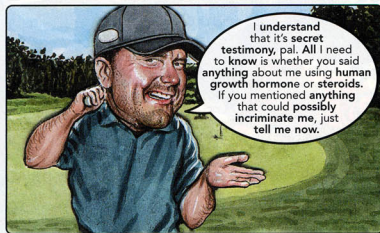
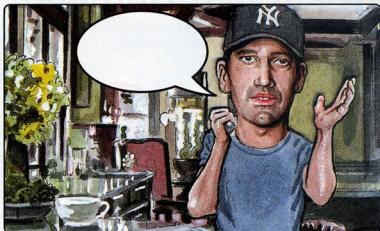
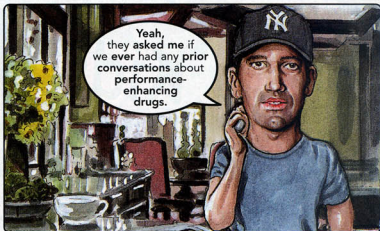
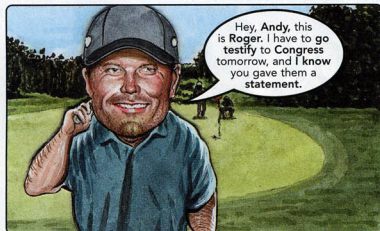
Great! I'll get my keys!

The old, nasty Slomantha is back!





# An AT&T Commercial We'd Like To See





Author J.K. Rowling shocked fans of Harry Potter recently when she blurted out that beloved Hogwarts Headmaster Albus Dumbledore... how should we put this delicately...enjoys gazing into crystal balls...and other kinds as well. But Rowling's announcement had an unintended consequence. Authors of other children's books seized on the opportunity to come clean with some hitherto unknown information about their protagonists. Prepare to be shocked as you read...

# Other Kids Book Secrets Revealed

## Now that Dumbledore has Been Outed

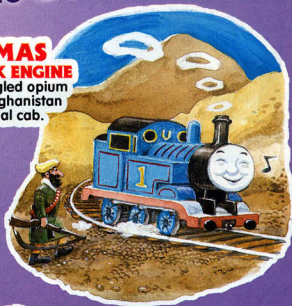


**Clifford**  
THE BIG RED DOG  
was used by the Army  
to intimidate prisoners  
at Abu Ghraib.

The older  
**HARDY BOY**  
was born out of wedlock,  
and the younger one  
was adopted.



**THOMAS**  
THE TANK ENGINE  
once smuggled opium  
through Afghanistan  
in his coal cab.



**HEATHER'S**  
TWO MOMMIES  
aren't lesbian. They live  
together to share  
expenses because the  
cost of living is too high.



**Encyclopedia**  
**Brown** planted  
evidence  
in many of the cases  
he "solved."





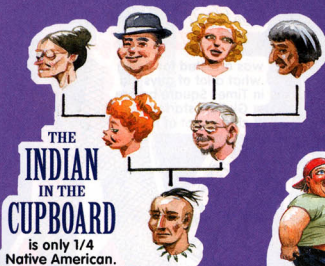
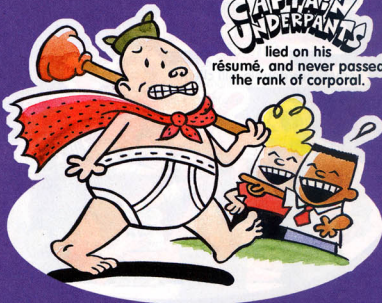
## WALDO

is currently holed up in a Montana militia compound.



## CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

lied on his résumé, and never passed the rank of corporal.



THE  
INDIAN  
IN THE  
CUPBOARD  
is only 1/4  
Native American.



## WILLY WONKA

was sued in a  
class-action child obesity case.

Since space is a vacuum,  
there is no way the

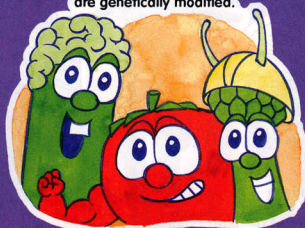
MOON  
can hear a child say  
GOODNIGHT.



Many of the  
characters in

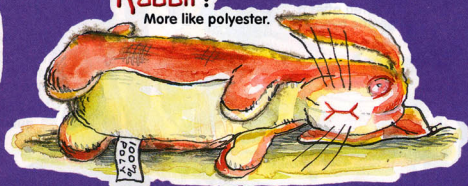
## VeggieTales

are genetically modified.



## The Velveteen Rabbit?

More like polyester.



The members  
of the **THE  
BABY-SITTERS  
CLUB**  
sometimes double-bill clients.



God never did get  
back to Margaret  
because He was  
engrossed in  
a football game.



**The Little Prince**

originally  
took power  
in a bloody  
palace coup.

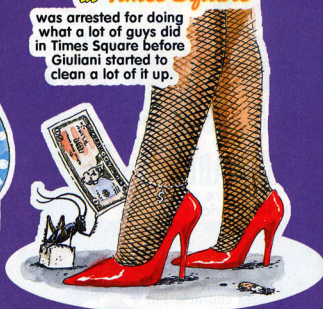


**The Berenstain Bears**

parents stopped loving  
each other years ago,  
and are only staying  
together for the cubs.

**The Cricket**  
in Times Square

was arrested for doing  
what a lot of guys did  
in Times Square before  
Giuliani started to  
clean a lot of it up.



**The Very  
Hungry  
Caterpillar**  
eventually was  
cured after a  
gastric bypass.



TEE  
HEE

GRRR

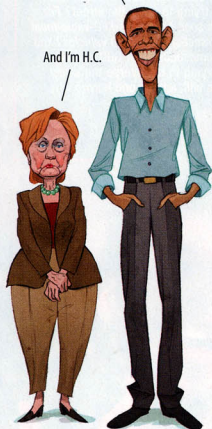
Let's just say  
that, unlike  
Dumbledore,  
the **Lion**  
isn't ready to  
come out of the  
**Wardrobe**  
quite yet.





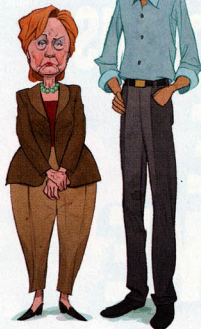
Hello, I'm Barack.

And I'm H.C.



Why so glum, H.C.?

My front-runner lead is blown. And after a year and a half of campaigning, I've won only 16 states.



Really? I've won 26.

And I'm behind in the delegate count, too. You know how it is.

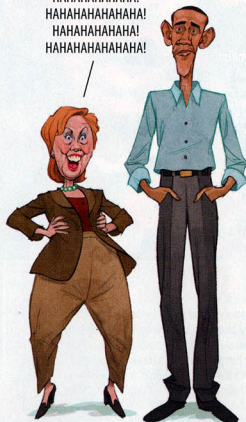


Well, actually, I don't. I'm leading in the delegate count. Have you considered withdrawing?

Withdrawing?



HAHAHAHAHAHA!  
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!  
HAHAHAHAHAHA!  
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!  
HAHAHAHAHAHA!  
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!



I heard you're a Muslim.







A joke's a joke, right? Wrong! Even with the same joke, different comedians will bring different tone, timing, and delivery to it! Of course, that doesn't mean it's ever *funny* — as you'll see with...

# IF DIFFERENT COMEDIANS TOLD THE SAME JOKE

**WHY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?**

## LEWIS BLACK

I saw the other day — and I kid you not — a *chicken* trying to cross the road. It may have, in fact, been a great time for road crossing...if you were a f\*\*kin' car! But a *chicken*? A f\*\*kin' *chicken*?!? Are you f\*\*kin' kidding me? What is this chicken doing *near* a road? How did this happen? When did chickens decide to travel by *road*? Shouldn't they be traveling — oh, I don't know...near the *farm*?!? The next time I see a chicken trying to cross the road, I'm going to take a *spoon* and shove it in my *eye*! Because at least *that* would actually make *sense*!

## ELLEN DeGENERES

So the other day I saw this, this chicken, just standing in the middle of nowhere. Which was a, a little weird. And the first thing I thought was, "Why is there a chicken?" Because here's this chicken, but it could have been a turkey or a duck or a Canadian goose or something, but it's a chicken and it looks like it's about to cross. And as I'm thinking all these things, this, this bird is standing right next to a road and it's gesturing with its foot — or is it a claw? — whatever it is, it's heading into the street, so I carefully scoop it up. And I get to thinking, "Where did this chicken come from?" These things aren't from the suburbs. That's when I realize that not only is my little neighbor's birthday party not going well, but his parents aren't getting the deposit back on that petting zoo they rented.

## DANE COOK

Why did the chicken cross the road? I mean, what was this fowl doing trying to cross the street? *For what reason* was this soon-to-be-in-a-KFC-value-meal crossing a busy intersection filled with vehicles? You have gallus gallus domesticus — or GGD, as I like to call it — this GGD trying to transverse the street meeting point, if you will, and no one knows why. Thank you!

## JAY LENO

Hey, this is a good one. I don't know if you guys heard, but the other day a *chicken* was spotted crossing the *road*. The cops, after capturing the stray chicken, said that the chicken was set loose in an act of *fowl play*. Thank you, thank you... but the real trouble began when the chicken couldn't set ball, because his *nest egg* had already been *liquidated*. Kevin knows what I'm talking about!

## LARRY THE CABLE GUY

I ain't told nobody 'bout this yet, but I gots this chicken back home. I like to name ma pets after the places I intend for them to go, so I call this little critter, "Belly." Nah, nah...his name is "Toilet." That's not right...don't laugh at that...so Toilet here tried to escape one day and I catch him trying to get a ride from some stranger. Fortunately, I had just eaten chicken fingers the other day, so he didn't have nothing to hitchhike with! Lord I apologize for that — that's not right...but Toilet is always trying to cross the road, so I just opened a KFC across the street — scared him right back into the coop! GIT-R-DONE!

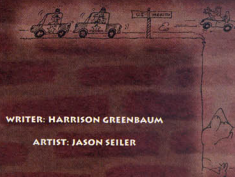
## BILL MAHER

New rule: from now on, if chickens want to cross the road, at least make it challenging. My brave feathered friends, I dare you to try to cross a road in *Iraq*. If you can find a way to get around all of the civilian casualties, destroyed infrastructure, and dead American soldiers, then the Republicans may just have a job for you.

## CARLOS MENCIA

There was this beaner chicken, man, who was always trying to cross the road. 'Course, if this chicken was a full Mexican, he'd have the crossed the road in a car filled with 30 other Mexican chickens! But this beaner chicken couldn't cross the road because this farmer, see, he put a huge ol' fence blocking his way. What a DEE-dee-dee! I mean, everyone knows that climbing a big fence is easy for Mexicans — even the chickens.\*

\*Portions of this joke were taken from the acts of Joe Rogan, George Lopez, Bill Cosby and others.



WRITER: HARRISON GREENBAUM

ARTIST: JASON SEILER





MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL PRODUCTIONS IN COOPERATION WITH THE PLAYERS ASSOCIATION

PRESENTS

A NEW FILM BY BUD SELIG

# BAD NEWS

# Bare-Asses

"I loved it, no ifs, ands or butts!"

— George Mitchell

"I told you so!"

— Jose Canseco's Ghostwriter

"My attorney has advised me  
to remain silent."

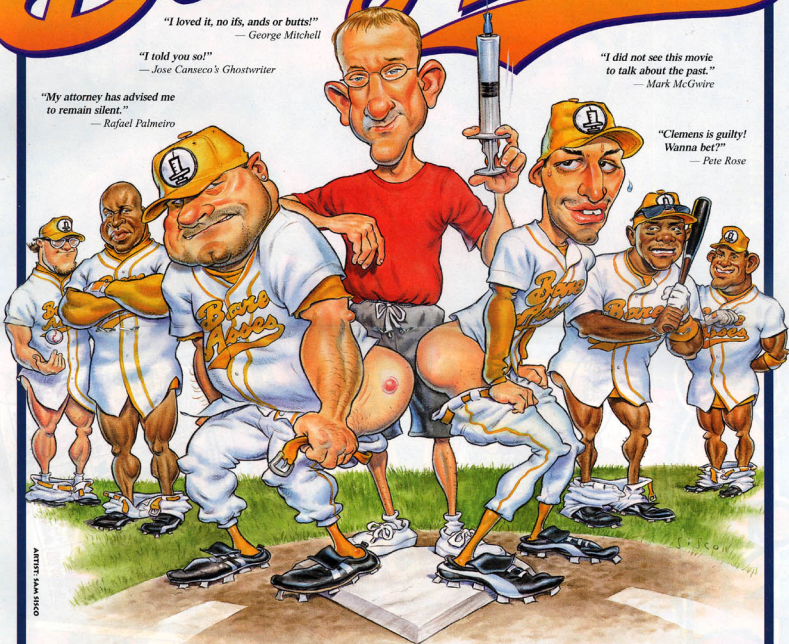
— Rafael Palmeiro

"I did not see this movie  
to talk about the past."

— Mark McGwire

"Clemens is guilty!  
Wanna bet?"

— Pete Rose



ARTIST: SAM SILEO

**Baseball has rules. Not that these a-holes care.**

**ROGER CLEMENS    ANDY PETTITTE**  
**BRIAN McNAMEE**

MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL PRODUCTIONS IN COOPERATION WITH THE PLAYERS ASSOCIATION PRESENTS A BUD SELIG FILM

ROGER CLEMENS ANDY PETTITTE BRIAN McNAMEE "BAD NEWS BARE-ASSES"

ERIC GAGNE SAMMY SOSA MIGUEL TEJADA AS "THE TAINTED MVP" AND BARRY BONDS AS "THE INCREDIBLE HULK"

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**MAD KIDS:** When you wear your Hannah wig, is it itchy?  
**MILEY CYRUS:** It's definitely very, very itchy and very hot and sweaty and gross. Ha!  
**MAD KIDS:** Pop quiz. What is the capital of Montana?  
**MILEY CYRUS:** Ummmmmm... the capital is...Nashville? Ha ha. I have no idea...I've never been to Montana. I don't even know one thing about Montana.



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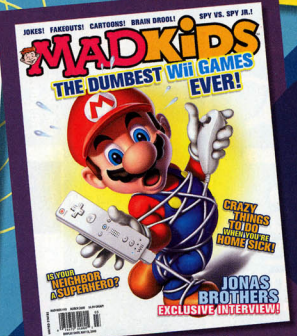
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## SPY VS. SPY JR.

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# Planet TAD!!!!



## [About Me]

[Name] Tad  
[Age in Binary] 1110  
[Favorite band made of animals] Arctic Monkeys

[4 April] [03:21pm]

[mood] [sad face] annoyed

After English class today, Miss Engel asked me to stay behind. She's in charge of the school play, and she said she thought I'd be perfect for it. I told her I wasn't really interested, and then she told me that only three boys have signed up for the play this year, and she needs at least four more. And then she pointed out that my grades this quarter have been pretty lousy, because I kind of skipped reading *The Scarlet Letter* and then tried to make up for it by watching the movie, but I accidentally rented *The Scarlet Pimpernel* instead, and there's a big difference between the two.



And then she said how much she'd hate to see me have to do summer school, and that my being in the play might make her feel like "accidentally" increasing my grade a little.

So I said yes.

I think I got blackmailed by a teacher. I didn't even know they were allowed to do that.

[8 April] [06:17pm]

[mood] [sad face] anxious

So, today, I had my audition for the play. It's called *Our Town*, and we all did a scene as the main character, *George*. The play's about how *George* falls in love with a girl named *Emily*, and she dies. Spoiler alert. Sorry.

To get a small part, I tried to act as bad as I could, so I pretended I was *Ashton Kutcher*. But three of the other guys also didn't want to be there, so they did even worse. Ben Irvin pretended he didn't understand how scripts work, so he kept reading his character name at the beginning of his lines, saying things like "George hello" and "George thank you." Mike Fine pretended he had a stutter for his whole audition. And Noah Simon whispered all his lines, which drove Miss Engel nuts.

The cast list goes up tomorrow. I really want to just be, like, "Townsperson Number Two," but really, just so long as I'm not *George*, I'll be happy.

[9 April] [03:03pm]

Well, the list is up, and I'm *George*.

Crap. I *knew* I should've acted like *Ryan Phillippe*.



Meanwhile, one of the three guys who actually wanted to be in the play was so angry that I got the part that he quit. Miss Engel said that was OK — she'll just recast his part with a girl, so the townsperson named Sam is now called *Samantha*.

[11 April] [04:27pm]

[mood] [sad face] scared

Today, Jay Shepard, who's a huge senior and the captain of the lacrosse team, bumped into me in the hallway, twice. I couldn't figure it out, then I remembered that Jay's girlfriend, Abigail Wallace, is playing *Emily*. Who I kiss during the play.

So I guess Jay is jealous. The funny part is, I don't even like Abigail. She always smells like onions, and she's got a lazy eye, so when you talk to her, it's like she's looking at someone who's behind and a little to the left of you. It's creepy.



[14 April] [04:12pm]

[mood] [sad face] scared-er

Today we had the first read-through of the play. Jay Shepard sat in the audience staring at me the whole time and swinging his lacrosse stick, which kind of made it hard to concentrate on the play. I was really nervous when it came to the part where we're supposed to kiss, but I guess Abigail didn't want to kiss me, either, because instead of doing it, she just said, "Mwah!"

Meanwhile, Mike Fine slipped on the ice and broke his collarbone. Miss Engel gave his part to another one of the girls, so the character of *Joe* is now *Josephine*.

[17 April] [08:55pm]

The good news is, I figured out that if you just focus on Abigail's right eye, it's almost as if she's looking right at you.

The bad news is, Noah Simon and Fred Carter are both out of the play — Noah's family moved, and Fred got suspended for cheating. But Miss Engel says it's OK. She promoted two more girls, and the parts of *Simon* and *Howie* are now *Simone* and *Holly*.

[21 April] [05:39pm]

[mood] [sad face] nervous

OK, we're four days away from opening, and the play's getting a little weird now. Ben Irvin, who played *George's* father, can't be in it because he has to go to his Grandma's funeral. And *Eddie Lee*, who played *Emily's* father, fell off the stage and broke his leg. So Miss Engel decided that both *George* and *Emily's* fathers are now dead, and assigned all their lines to their mothers. The girls who played their mothers tried to complain, but Miss Engel looked really frantic, so they kept their mouths shut.

I'm the last boy left in the play. Miss Engel told me to be very, very careful for the next few days. I didn't tell her that there's a 50/50 chance I'll be impaled on a lacrosse stick before opening night.

[22 April] [09:22pm]

[mood] [sad face] sleepless

I don't know what I expected the first time I kissed a girl to be like, but I'm pretty sure it didn't involve doing it onstage, in front of an audience, including her angry boyfriend, while ignoring her lazy eye, in order to get a passing grade in English.

[23 April] [03:14pm]

Whoa hoo! It's a miracle! Jay Shepard wasn't at rehearsal today! I don't know where he was, but I kissed Abigail, and it all went fine! (Except that she smelled like onions, which was gross.)



[27 April] [11:53am]

[mood] [sad face] puking

Sorry I haven't written in a few days. I've been sick with stomach flu. I guess that's why Jay Shepard wasn't at rehearsal the other day — he was sick. Abigail didn't come down with it, but she managed to pass it on to me when we kissed. I spent the last few days doing nothing but puking. Miss Engel tried to make me come in and appear in the play — she said they'd put buckets at both sides of the stage for me — but my parents told her no.

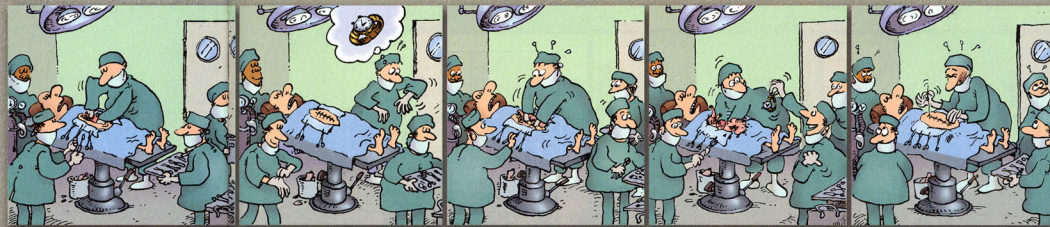
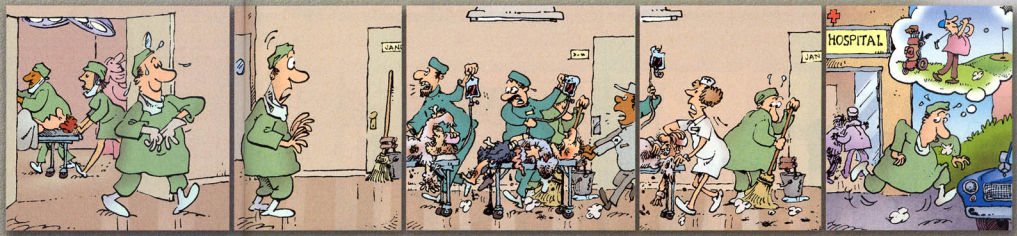
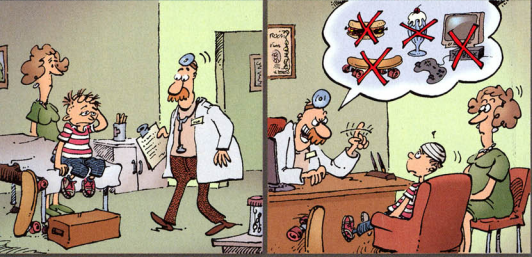
Chuck went to the play, and he said it was a little weird. Miss Engel came out at the beginning and announced, "This play is set in a town where all the men have been abducted by aliens," and Abigail read all my lines, preceded by, "If *George* were here, I bet he'd say this right now."

Chuck said it actually made the whole thing a little more interesting, actually.

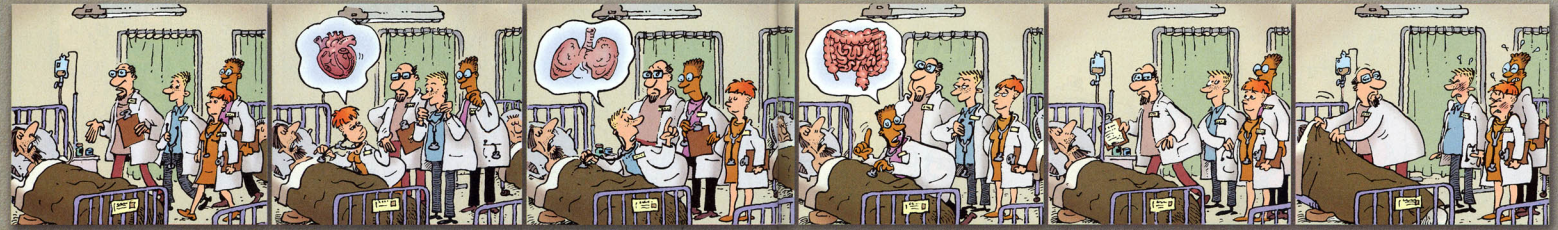


SERGIO ARAGONES  
PRESENTS

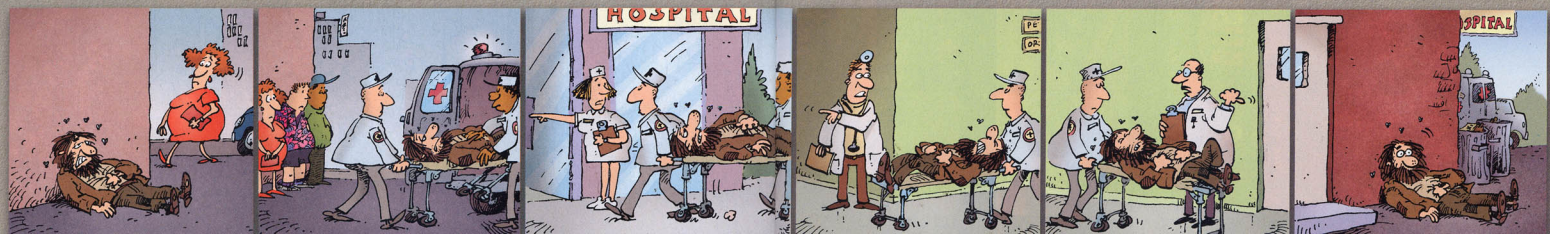
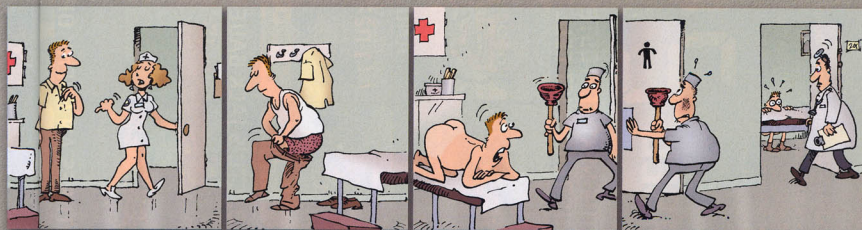
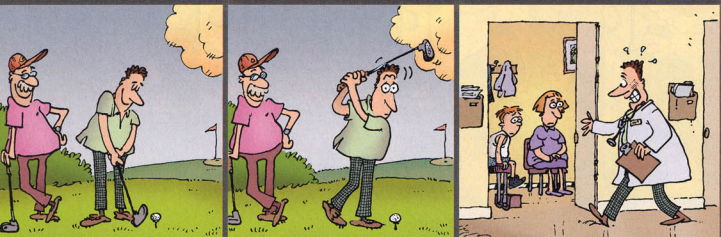
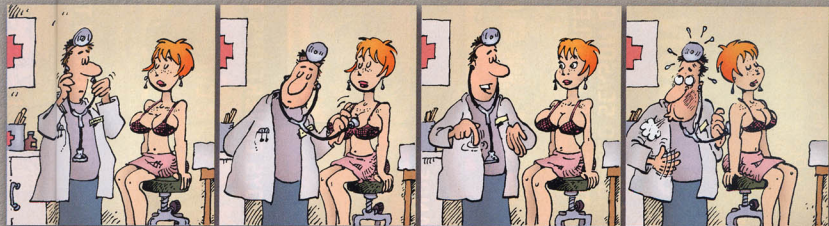
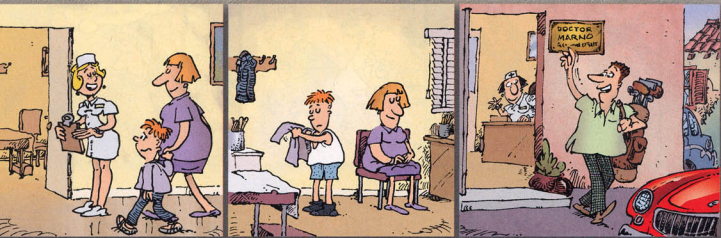
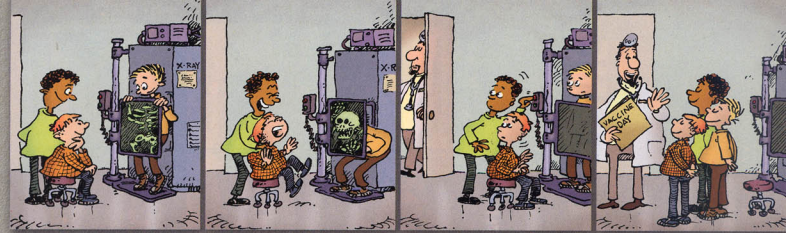
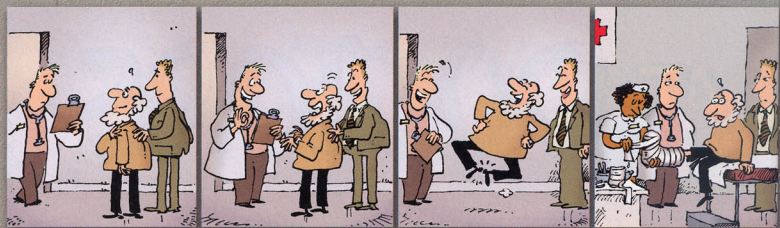
# A MAD LOOK AT DOCTORS



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES









One of the great tragedies (or benefits, depending on your point of view) of the recent Hollywood writers strike was the cancellation of the 2008 season of the violent, action-packed series 24. Millions of 24 addicts were left without their Jack Bauer fix. Or were they? Who needs Hollywood writers when we provide you with everything you need to plot your own ridiculous 24 saga...update your protocols! Here's...

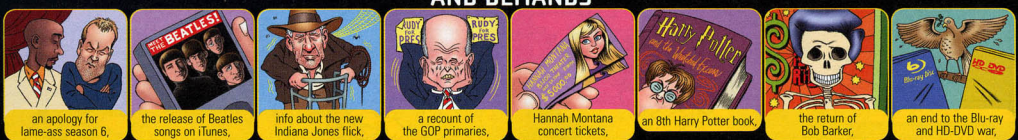
# MAD'S DO-IT-YOURSELF 24 SEASON 7 PLOTLINE

WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON  
ARTIST: RICK TULKA  
COLORIST: WILDSTORM FX

ON THE NEXT TESTOSTERONE-SOAKED SEASON OF 24, A ROGUE TERRORIST CELL THREATENS LOS ANGELES WITH



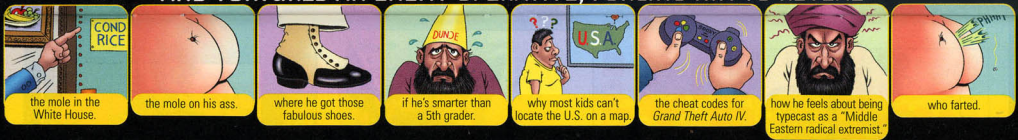
AND DEMANDS



SO, CTU'S JACK BAUER EMPLOYS COVERT OPS TO



AND TORTURES AN ENEMY OPERATIVE, FORCING HIM TO REVEAL



BASED ON THIS INTEL, JACK ASKS CHLOE



AND USES HIS PDA TO



WITH



JACK MANAGES TO SAVE

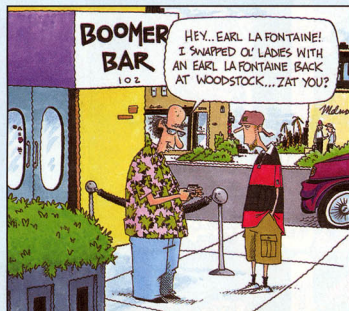




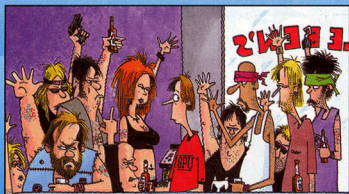


# MISTAKE A VACATION DEPT.

Spring Break is a time to cut loose, get wild and have the time of your life. Unfortunately, every Spring Break also includes some bad decisions. But what if the first bad decision you make is in picking your vacation spot! Oh no, Chester, you're in for worse than just a sunburn if you notice...

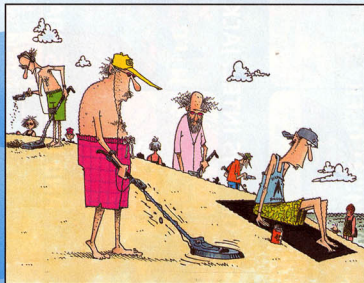


The local black market on fake I.D.s centers mainly around bogus A.A.R.P. cards.

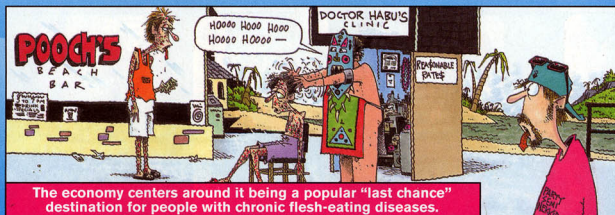


By a show of hands, you discover you're the only one in the bar not violating his parole.

# JOHN CALDWELL'S Signs you've chosen the Wrong Spring Break destination



On the beach, the ratio of metal detectors to Frisbees? About 35 to 1.



The economy centers around it being a popular "last chance" destination for people with chronic flesh-eating diseases.





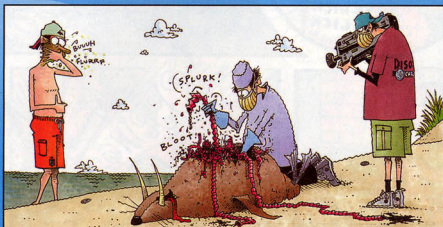
The only wet t-shirt events in town are baptism related.



Unfortunately, when surf's up... so's the medical waste.



In those parts, "Girls Gone Wild" is synonymous with "Bingo."



Instead of an MTV crew there to capture all the beach action, you see the guy from the *Dirty Jobs* TV show disemboweling a beached walrus.

## The Dumbest, Lamest, Most Idiotic Spring Break Mementos Ever!



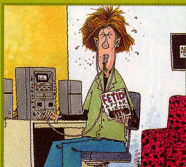
The beach photo keychain of you doing muscle poses which you bought 30 of because the girl selling them was so hot.



A scrapbook full of citations for public urination.



A corny, unoriginal T-shirt that announces to the whole universe that you spent Spring Break someplace really stupid.

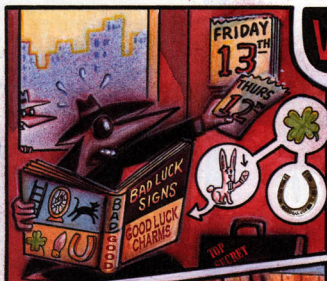


A poorly produced CD by some atrocious local band that, after about four Jägermeisters, you thought was awesome.





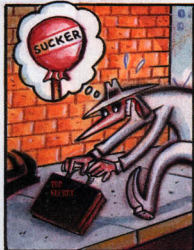
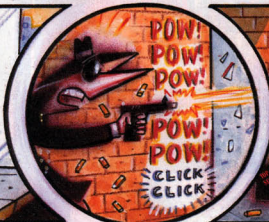
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VS



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KUPER



Get ready for  
a complete  
teardown, it's...

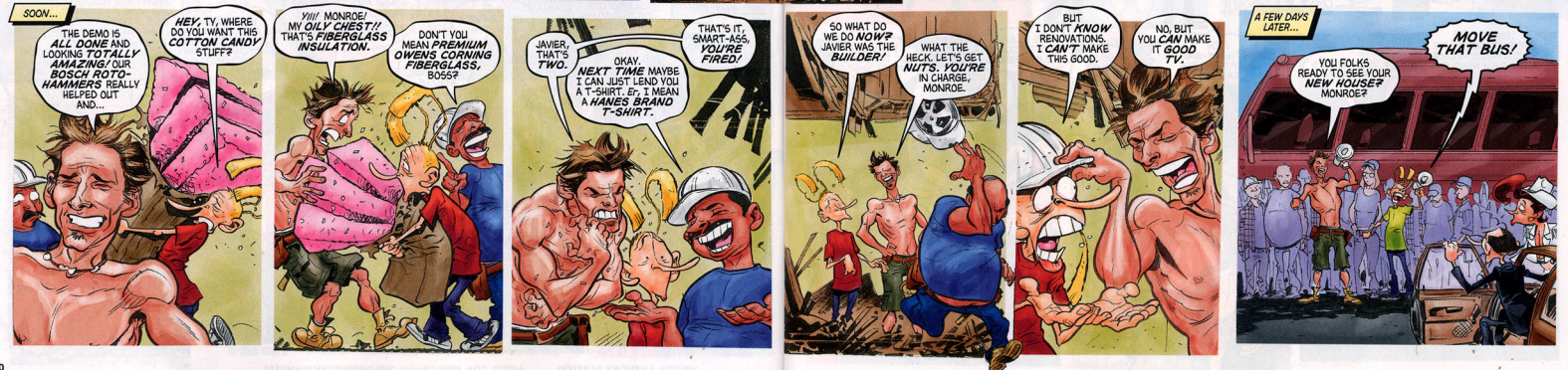
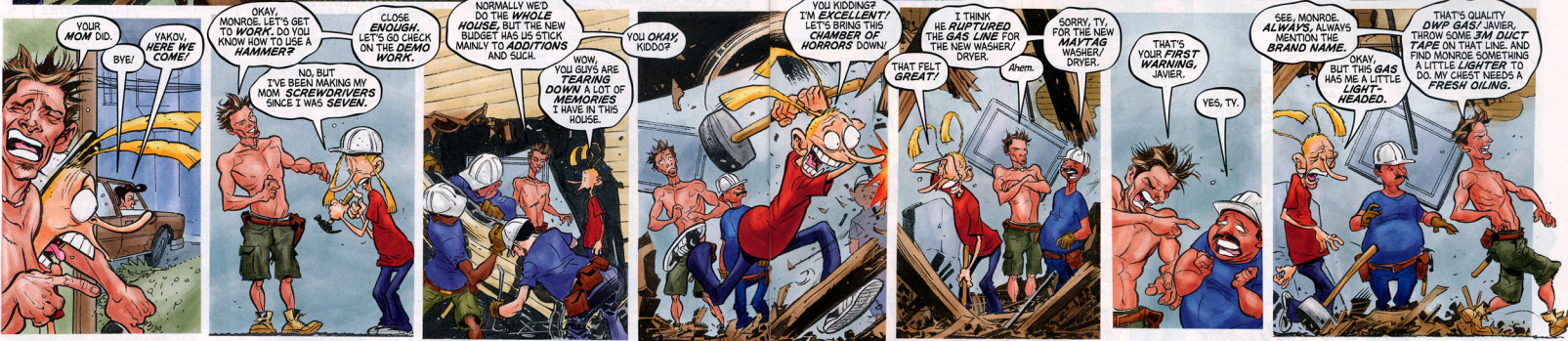
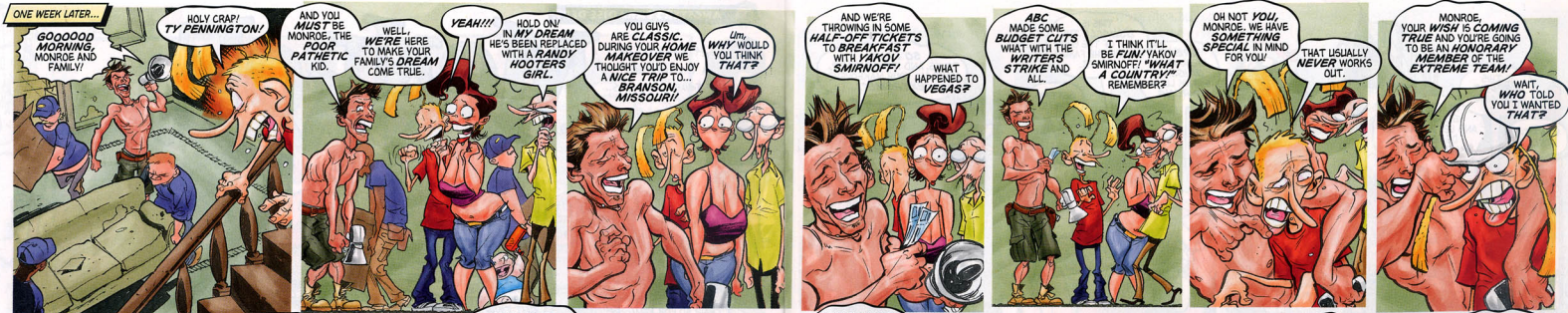
# MONROE

and...

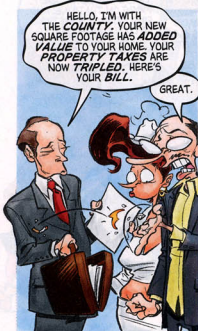
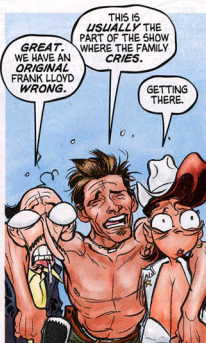
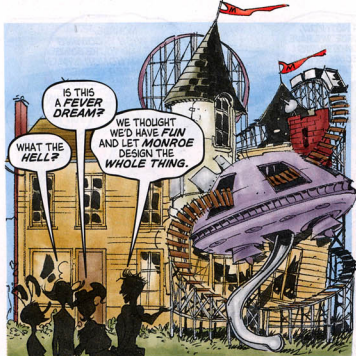
# Extreme Makeover













Hello, I'm Barack.

And I'm H.C.  
I'm the next President  
of the United States.

Whoa, whoa, hold on there,  
H.C. — I believe I've gotten  
more votes than you.

Yes, but votes don't  
matter. It's all about  
Super Delegates.

Ignoring the primary voter doesn't  
sound very democratic. If you get the  
most votes, you should win.

In Presidential elections,  
the candidate with  
the most votes loses.  
Ask Al Gore.

So, by being ahead  
I'm actually behind?

Any candidate with  
experience would  
know that.

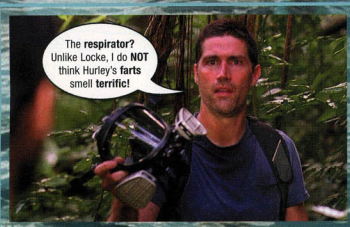
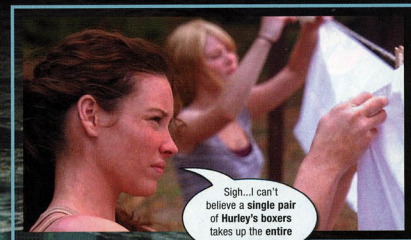
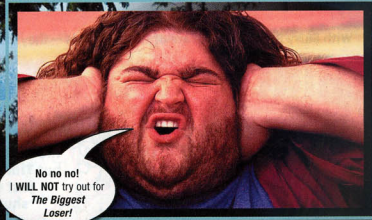
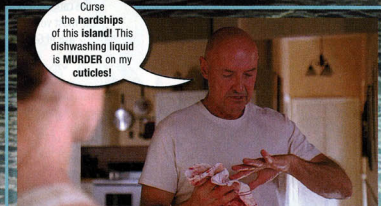


PLANE NONSENSE DEPT.

**MAD's  
WASHED-UP**

# LOST

**OUTTAKES**





With Barry Bonds, people are of two mindsets — they either hate him for disgracing baseball, or they're idiots who won't

recognize that he's disgracing baseball! Whichever camp you fall into though, keep your ears peeled for these...

# THINGS WE'LL PROBABLY OVERHEAR AT THE UPCOMING BARRY BONDS TRIAL...



All rise for the singing of *Take Me Out to the Ballgame*.

Maybe it's just me, but O.J. seemed a lot more likeable and honest.

I'd watch the trial on truTV, but Tim McCarver just won't shut up.

I'm not playing on any prison softball team for less than \$8 million.

Peanuts here, get your fresh-roasted peanuts!

The only things my client is guilty of are arrogance, rudeness, adultery and lying in court. Only one of which happens to be illegal.

And did you personally electrocute the Pit Bulls...oh, wait, sorry, wrong sports scandal.

Ba-rry! Ba-rry! Ba-rry! Ba-rry!

That defense attorney is really good. I have him on my fantasy team.

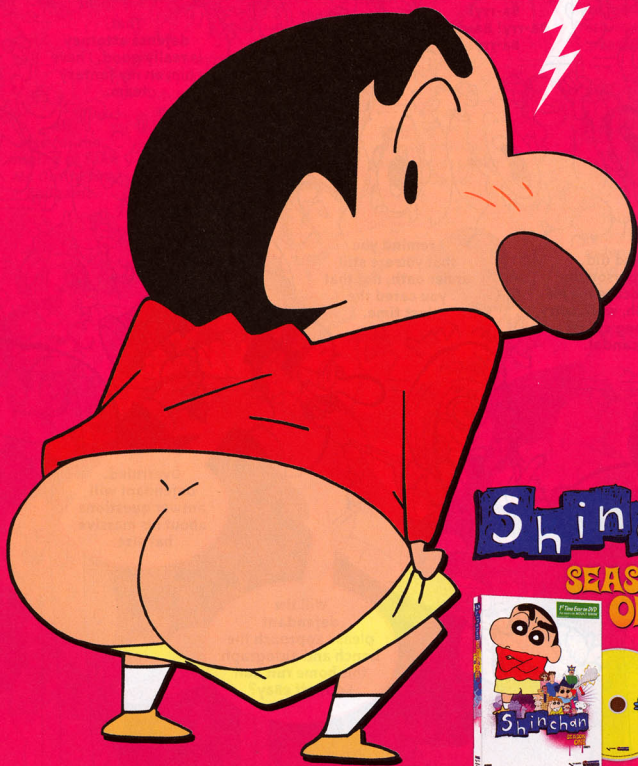
I remind you that you are still under oath, not that you cared the last time.

Overruled. Defendant will answer questions about his massive hat size.

Will the defendant please approach the bench and autograph this home run ball I got off eBay?



# THE POTTY STARTS HERE!



## Shinchan

SEASON  
ONE  
PART 1



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As seen on **ADULT SWIM™**



**WHERE DOES  
EVERYONE AGREE  
THE LEVEL OF  
PATIENT CARE IS  
DEPLORABLE?**

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

Across the world there are people in desperate need of help. You see it on television all the time — distraught, downtrodden individuals reaching out, begging for assistance and only receiving shoddy, woefully inadequate care. But there is one place in particular where serious problems are un-addressed and mismanaged. To find out where it is, fold page in as shown.

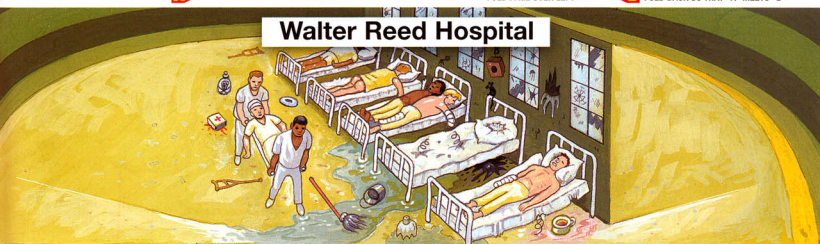


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

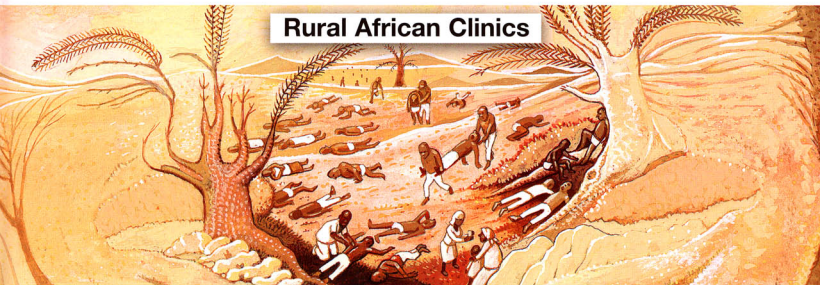
FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

### Walter Reed Hospital



### Rural African Clinics



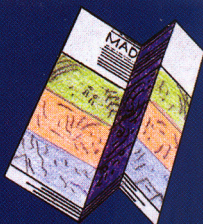
### Hurricane Katrina Locations



**ONE THING PATIENTS CAN COUNT ON IS THE  
DOCUMENTED RECORD OF LOUSY CARE. EVERY SECTOR  
OF MEDICAL SERVICE IS AFFECTED. EVEN  
PHILANTHROPISTS' MONEY CAN'T HELP. EVERYBODY'S  
SURVIVAL IS AT RISK. THIS MUST CHANGE SOMEHOW**

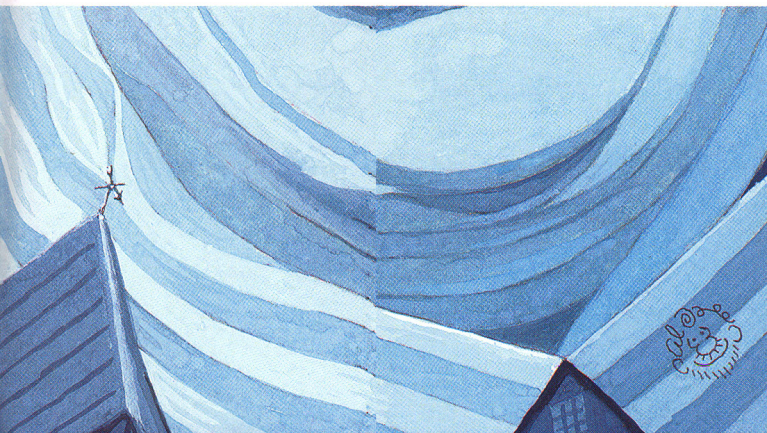
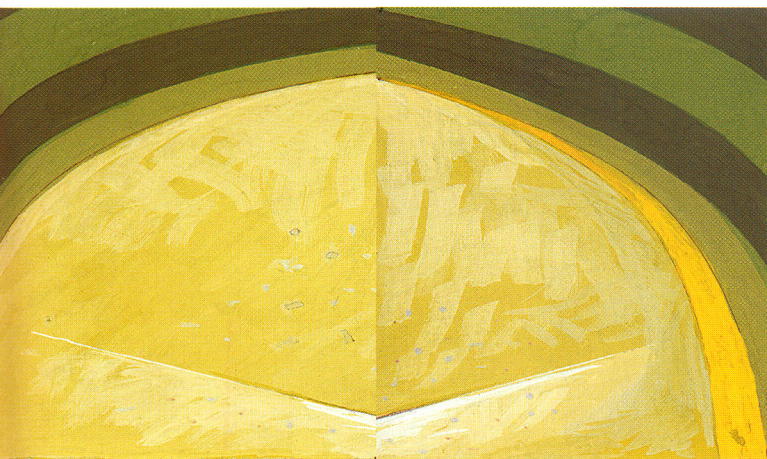


WHERE DOES  
EVERYONE AGREE  
THE LEVEL OF  
PATIENT CARE IS  
DEPLORABLE?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



ON  
DOCTOR

PHIL'S  
SHOW

**A** **B**



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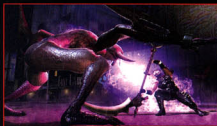
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