



MAD^{IND}®



The
20 DUMBEST
People, Events,
and Things **2011**

#513 FEBRUARY 2012 \$5.99 CHEAP!



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02

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MAD

Departments

America is still the greatest country in the world... but only because all the other countries are collapsing even faster than we are!



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FEBRUARY 2012

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THE MAD 20

THE DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS & THINGS

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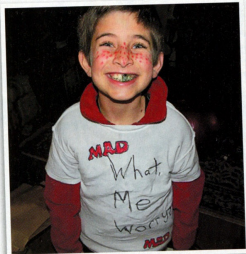
COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

EVERYTHING SPY YOU CAN BUY

Letters and Tomatoes

DISGUISE GOT PROBLEMS!

Zach Rubin of Boston, MA sent in a pic of his homemade Alfred Halloween costume. We assume this pic was taken just seconds before he was mercilessly egged by disgusted neighbors!



WRATH OF CON

If you weren't able to make it to the New York Comic Con in October, you missed out on a lot of great stuff. On the other hand, you also managed to miss out on some not-so-great stuff — like John Ficarra, Sam Viviano, Peter Kuper, Desmond Devlin, Al Jaffee and Kevin Shinick (the producer and show of *MAD* on the Cartoon Network) talking about the magazine and writer. Ya gotta take the bad with the good, eh?

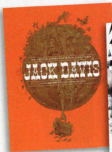


John Ficarra, Sam Viviano, Kevin Shinick and "friends"



READER ALERT

If you were lucky enough to have your letter printed in this issue, we've got even more good news for you! You lucky little strumpets will be getting a *Cowboys and Aliens* Blu-Ray Combo Pack from our friends at Universal Studios Home Entertainment, *Spider-Man: Edge of Time* for the 3DS from our chums at Activision, *Fail Harder* from our pals at Andrews McMeel Publishing, *Jack Davis: Drawing American Pop Culture* from our buddies at Fantagraphics Books, and *The Joker*, courtesy of our amigos at Universe Publishing! If your letter didn't get published, don't get all weird about it — these amazing goodies are all on sale now!



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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!
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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds

RICK PERRY

- Killed in a struggle by illegal immigrants storming over the Mexican border for all those Texas jobs! John Deere!2.1
- Wrongly convicted of murder and executed when governor refuses to grant a stay.....3.1
- Head explodes from reading a prep book for debaters.....5.1
- Crushed to death when Mitt Romney flip-flops on him.....8.1
- Poisoned pizza from Herman Cain for linking those sexual harassment stories.....11.1
- What was the sixth joke? We can't remember...sorry Oupai!

Lelievre and Let Lelievre



"Are we dead yet? Are we dead yet?"
"Are we dead yet?"

Your Small Town Police Blotter

SLANDER

Campus authorities at Austin Berry Grade School recommended a 9-year-old boy for calling another 9-year-old a "poothead." No further legal action is expected.

COUNTERFEITING

A woman at Speed-O-Mart attempted to pass a \$50 bill with a portrait of Jacks Clonus on the front and a Ron Morgan, MD cartoon on the back. The clerk cashier was able to detect a fraud, since the bill had no watermark.

SUSPICIOUS BEHAVIOR

Deputies cited a man on 103rd Street for barking loudly at 1:30 a.m. He claimed he was taking over the duty from his dog, who is hospitalized.

MAIL PRACTICE

A woman posing as a "Nagday Nurse" at the Horseshoe Emporium Strip Club did not, in fact, have a nursing license.

ARMED ROBBERY

A man who brandished a revolver and demanded cash at an Outback Steakhouse wrongly claimed that the chain's "Two Rules" motto applied to him.

COVETING

Police traced a youth who was staring at cars in the BMW showrooms, when there was no way he would ever be able to afford even a down payment on any of them.

Blaise Jeff Jones

Fundalini Asks: "What Do You Think They're Talking About?"

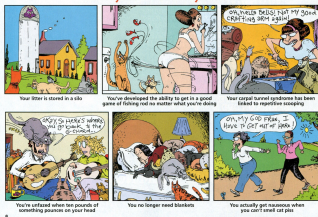


THE FAST FIVE HOW TO CURB FAN VIOLENCE IN PRO SPORTS



- 1 Award teams with the lowest fan altercations with home field advantage throughout the playoffs
- 2 Begin to shift the traditional stadium anthem from "We Will Rock You" to "Give Peace a Chance"
- 3 Eliminate post-game brawls by firing every gun so that it ends in a tie
- 4 Create loveable mascot "Chillout, the Polar Bear" and let fans take out their aggression by beating the crap out of him in the parking lot after the game
- 5 Have the R.A. announcer politely ask that fans treat each other with dignity and respect. And if that doesn't work, well, we're out of ideas.

You May Have Too Many Cats If...



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Voy to Go



"THE FUNDALINI PAGES ARE AS GOOD AS THE FUNDALINI PAGES (HEAD HEADLINE, PLEASE READ THE PAGE.)"

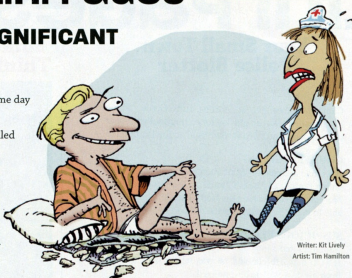
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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

THE FAST FIVE

TIP-OFFS THAT YOUR SIGNIFICANT OTHER JUST MIGHT BE A SERIAL KILLER

- 1 Only remembers your anniversary because it's the same day as Ted Bundy's birthday.
- 2 No romantic showers together, as the tub is always filled with hydrochloric acid.
- 3 His "college pal from out of town" is bruised, barely conscious and tied to a chair in the fruit cellar.
- 4 When he finally lets you meet his mom, it's just him in a dress and wig speaking to you in a falsetto.
- 5 Kinky for you: A sexy, cleavage-baring nurse costume. Kinky for him: Making love on top of a dirty sleeping bag filled with human teeth.



Writer: Kit Lively
Artist: Tim Hamilton

Tiger Momma

MOST AMERICAN PARENTS ARE PATHETIC. THEY'RE SOFT, PERMISSIVE, AND GULLIBLE!



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT THEY'RE GULLIBLE?



THEY FELL FOR MY BOOK'S P.R. CAMPAIGN HOOK, LINE, AND SINKER!



Tiger Momma

TIGER MOMMA, WHAT IF I CAN'T BE PERFECT? WHAT IF I'M JUST INEPT & DEEPLY FLAWED?



YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO DO WHAT I DID.

WORK HARDER?



NO-- TAKE YOUR FRUSTRATIONS OUT ON YOUR CHILDREN!



Tiger Momma

HOW WAS THAT SONG, TIGER MOMMA?



TERRIBLE! DO IT AGAIN!

YOU'LL APPRECIATE ALL THIS WORK WHEN YOU'RE A WORLD-CLASS VIOLINIST, TRUST ME! NOW PLAY!



I CAN'T HEAR YOU!!



Writer and Artist:
Jacob Lundberg

Special Limited Time Offer!

We apologize for using this kind of cheap Madison Avenue ad lingo that we have long mocked, but we had no choice but to betray our values in a desperate attempt to get more subscribers. That said, this is a pretty good deal!

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FOR \$19.99 AND
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SECOND SUBSCRIPTION
FOR YOURSELF OR A FRIEND
FOR \$9.99!**

That's savings all over the place!
Do the math, monkey!

Because this offer is so spectacular,
there are a few rules.

1. This offer only good until February 21, 2012!
(No kidding. So hurry!)
2. US and Canadian subscriptions only! (Sorry, Frenchies!)
3. Online and phone orders only!
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This is a great offer and one that's not likely to be repeated once our accounting department sees it, runs the numbers and figures out how much money we're losing. So subscribe NOW!

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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Worst-Selling Mail Order Catalog Items for the Holidays



Eggnog Vomit Pail
(Budweiser Catalog)



Remote-Controlled
Flying Dreidel
(FAO Schwarz)



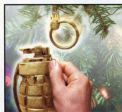
Chew Toy Nativity Scene
(Pet Supplies 4 Less)



L'il Addict Red & Green
Nicotine Patches for Kids
(Julabug)

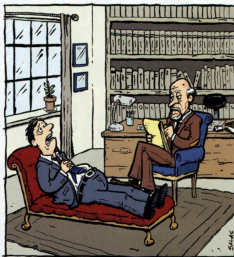


Myrrh Cookies
(Harry & David)



Live Grenade Tree Ornament
(Sgt. Grit's Marine Corps Specialties)

Salas in Wonderland



"I need help, Doc! I still find humor in trite patient-psychiatrist single panel comic!"

Writer and Artist: Jason Salas

UNWRITTEN RULES FOR TRANSGENDER NEWBIES



Never play the "Technically still a woman" card on Ladies Night at the club



Never buy Testosterone on the street



Understand that your gender selection may require that you give up certain rights — such as who leads on foxtrots



The Federal Witness Protection Program is not a valid reason to undergo gender modification

THE MAD 20

THE DUMBEST
PEOPLE, EVENTS & THINGS

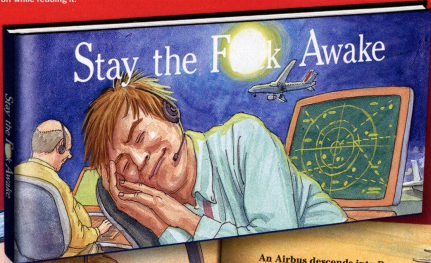
OF
2011



2

TIRED AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLERS THERE'S A NAP FOR THAT

Between the uncomfortable, cramped seats, crying babies and stupid announcements, we always have trouble sleeping on an airplane. Not so for some of those who work IN the airline industry. Specifically, we're referencing some air traffic controllers who had no problem catching 40 winks even as planes blipped by on their radar screens, feverishly radioing for flight instructions. The controllers claim that sitting in a dark room and staring at a screen for hours can quickly lull one into a deep sleep. Bull! If that were true, then how is it that millions of married men spend half the night transfixed by their computer screens looking at porn and never doze off for so much as a second?!? Maybe the FAA needs to treat air traffic controllers like little children and put even the most basic and obvious rules in a simple manual. Let's just hope they don't nod off while reading it.



Stay the F**k Awake

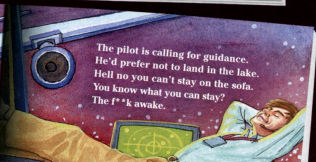
An Airbus descends into Reno,
And hundreds of lives are at stake.
Have some coffee, we don't pay you to sleep here.
So stay the f**k awake.



The plane drifts toward the earth like an eagle.
As you take an unauthorized break.
There's not enough fuel to keep circling.
Get the f**k up and please stay awake.



The pilot is calling for guidance.
He'd prefer not to land in the lake.
Hell no you can't stay on the sofa.
You know what you can stay?
The f**k awake.



3

COVERING FOR A PEDOPHILE WE ARE PENN STATE!

There's nothing more repugnant than the molesting of 10-year-old boys. But what comes close is doing nothing to stop the molesting of 10-year-old boys when you have the chance. (If you don't believe us, ask the Pope.) Just as a fish rots from the head, a college football program rots from the head coach. Penn State's Joe Paterno, his assistants and even the college president could have stopped alleged pedophile Jerry Sandusky at the line of scrimmage. Instead, by looking the other way, they allowed him to repeatedly abuse minors. It is said that evil triumphs when good men do nothing. Touchdown evil.



ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

While Jerry Sandusky was molesting kids, they all turned...

THE BLIND EYE



Penn State
President
**GRAHAM
SPANIER**



Athletic
Director
**TIM
CURLEY**



Sr. VP Finance
and Business
**GARY
SCHULTZ**



Assistant
Coach
**MIKE
MCQUEARY**



"Legendary"
Head Coach
**JOE
PATERNO**

4

CONGRESSMAN SEXES HIS WEINER THE LOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

One of Congress's most vocal Progressives and a likely candidate for Mayor of New York City in 2013, Anthony Weiner's star was on the rise. Unfortunately, his star wasn't the only thing on the rise. After accidentally posting a photo of his engorged tighty-whities meant for a 21-year-old college student to his public Twitter feed (And you thought autocorrect was bad!), right-wing bottom feeder Andrew Breitbart got a hold of it (figuratively), and spread the word. The recently-married Weiner resigned under pressure, even though he never met, touched or had sexual contact with any of the women in question — his kink was social intercourse, via networking sites including Twitter, Facebook, yfrog, and his cell phone. What to do now? Considering Weiner is such a convincing speaker, he could find work as a commercial spokesman.

The Anthony Weiner "No Limits" Sexting Plan

"Reach Out and Touch No One"

Now there's a mobile phone plan for members of Congress who can't control their members!

From the thick shaft of the Washington Monument to the luscious crack of the Liberty Bell, our signal is nationwide — just like your shame will be when you get caught!

Tweet Your Meat With Privacy!

Our identity "blocking" feature ensures that the distinguished gentleman will NOT be recognized! Your identity will stay hidden, until you make a catastrophic typo and post your junk publicly instead of privately, you freakin' moron!

Automatic Age Alerts!

The problem with uploading your choad to anybody is, well, they could be anybody! Our innovative age-sensitive recognition technology picks up on references to Justin Bieber or iCarly and sends you an "emergency chat abort" warning!

Unprincipled Everything Plan!

For just \$99.99 per month, our plan provides unlimited lurid voice calls, plus sordid text messaging, e-mailing, photo sharing, and data services. No actual physical contact required — ever!

Worry-Free Billing!

Rest easy when Congress subpoenas your phone records! The exorbitant charges of sending your dirty schween photos is discreetly listed under "Homeland Security" and "Postage Stamps."

No Dropped Calls While You Drop Your Drawers!

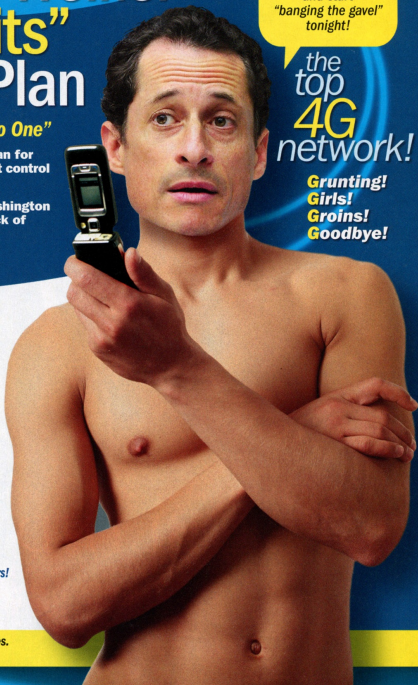
Crystal clear reception and high-speed downloading time, anywhere in the world! That will come in handy during your... cough... "rehab treatment" on the white sand beaches of St. Croix!

**No hidden charges. No roaming charges.
Possible ethics charges.**

Sign up today
and start
"banging the gavel"
tonight!

the
top
4G
network!

**Grunting!
Girls!
Groins!
Goodbye!**



BOB FRODO WEINER / CORBIS OUTLINE
HEADSHOT BY MICHAEL FORD / CORBIS

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

5

KIM KARDASHIAN GETS MARRIED **PIMP MY BRIDE**

When the reigning Princess of Reality TV Kim Kardashian announced she was getting married, many couldn't wait for the big day to arrive. But for anyone who was paying attention, it quickly became clear that this was less a wedding and more a for-profit, merchandising expo. E! paid over \$1.5 million for the rights to televise the ceremony. People magazine coughed up another \$1.5 million for the photos. Plus hundreds of thousands more in free merchandise. The wedding was everything you'd expect from the Kardashians — over-the-top, B-list star-studded and tacky. Kim wore white (tee hee), but then, a mere 72 days into their fairy tale life, they announced it was over. The couple is said to be devastated, but not so devastated as to think of returning the gifts and money. When it comes to unmitigated greed and gall, it's impossible to keep up with the Kardashians.

KIM KARDASHIAN KRIS HUMPHRIES

WEDDING CASHERS



LIFE'S A PARTY. CASH IN.

E! ENTERTAINMENT IN ASSOCIATION WITH PRODUCT PLACEMENT AND PEOPLE MAGAZINE PRESENTS "WEDDING CASHERS"
A KRIS JENNER PRODUCTION STARRING KIM KARDASHIAN AND THE GUY SHE'S MARRYING
CO-STARRING KIM'S ASS STAGED BY RYAN SEACREST AND KRIS JENNER
BASED ON PAPARAZZI OBSESSION AND NO REAL TALENT OR LOVE FOR ONE ANOTHER
EMPTY STARES PROVIDED BY KOURTNEY AND KHLOE KARDASHIAN

VERY LIMITED RUN: AUGUST 2011-OCTOBER 2011!



ARTIST: MARK STUTZMAN

WRITER: MATT LASSEN

7

OLBERMANN IMPLODES AT MSNBC THE WORST PERSONAL CHOICE IN THE WORLD

Whether or not liberal blowhard Keith Olbermann quit or was fired by MSNBC still remains a matter of debate. But what's beyond debate is the unprecedented standard the former sports guy set for sanctimoniously self-important bombast. Olbermann was once seen as the network's savior because his market share was an impressive 14.6% of rival Bill O'Reilly's. But he eventually wore out his welcome, just as he did at ESPN, simply by being his highly annoying self. Now seen on something called Current TV, Olbermann remains a powerful political voice for those to the left of Che Guevara with a high quality satellite dish.

And now, tonight's Not-So-Special Comment.

The 21st of January. A date which will join the historic ranks of July 4th, September 11th and February 30th. For it was on January 21st that Keith Olbermann hosted his last, final, and last final episode of *Countdown* on MSNBC. But did this Olbermann, this djinnian malefactor, this preening cockatrice, this smug protoplasm that wears the fraudulent husk of a man, go quietly into the night?

Tla-hv! Which is Cherokee for "no"! Ejected from his desk, Olbermann embarked on his own personal Trail of Tears, all the way to Current TV!

For those 99.7% of viewers who've never heard of it, Current TV is truly the people's news channel. All it lacks is people! When Olbermann joined, Current TV was the lowest-rated cable channel in the United States.

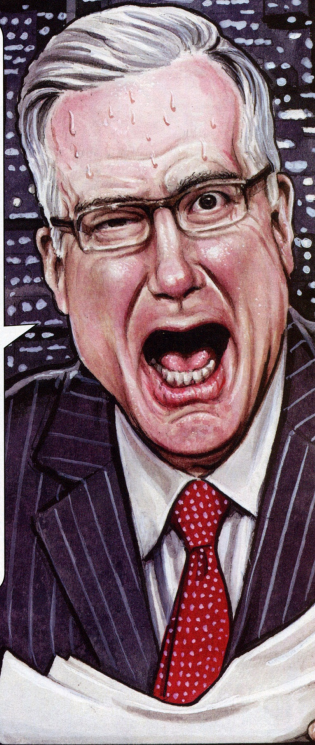
We're talking just 18,000 U.S. households in prime time. You could attract more of an audience by riding the M34 crosstown bus and yelling out the window.

The shock of Olbermann's medulla-boggling move shook up the industry. Because of his departure, MSNBC plunged all the way from 3rd to 3rd. Olbermann's detractors expected him to curl up in a whimpering ball and eat the abuse, and they had good reason to think so.

After all, he's a Democrat!

But go away I did not! Succumb I never shall! Annoyingly speak like Yoda I sometimes do! What ho! The linguistically-minded glottologists among you have surely spotted my shocking pronoun twisteroo! Further shifty opprobrium would be wasted upon this old "Keith Olbermann," for he is no more! Because he is me, and I is him! Behold the NEW Keith Olbermann, who is now MSNBC's worst nightmare! Well, second-worst. Their worst nightmare is that they'll run out of interviews with pyromaniac cannibals to fill their entire weekend schedule of jailhouse shock! But I'm a-gunning for you, Maddow! It's on like Donkey Kong!

I close by inviting you to join me each weeknight on my new channel at 8 PM! Unless that's no good for you. Seriously, if you need a different time, I can and will reschedule. God, I need viewers! Good night and wish me luck!



8

THE NBA LOCKOUT DOUBLE DRIVE

Like most people, we look forward to the NBA season so we can root for LeBron to choke in the playoffs and not win a title again. As we go to press, NBA owners (the Fat Cats) and players (the Spoiled Brats) are engaged in what can best be described as "classless warfare," arguing over who gets the bigger piece of the multi-billion dollar pie while many of their fans can't afford a bag of peanuts at an NBA game. With the possibility of an entire season being lost, it's a jump ball as to who the greedier bastards are in this little game. Since we're not big NBA fans, we don't care if the teams play or not. Though, if this lockout continues, we do think they should be renamed!



CASEY ANTHONY GETS OFF TRIAL AND ERROR

If we were redesigning Lady Justice, we'd hang the scales and the blindfold, but we'd definitely add a hair bag. Because the American justice system is broken and we've been forced to watch one horrendous, patently wrong jury decision after another. Which brings us to the Casey Anthony trial and verdict. Covered extensively by the media (even as a central focus show this as a matter fact, the jury let Casey walk even though she worked a month to report her 2-year-old missing. Then she kept changing her story about what happened to her daughter as often as a good mother would have changed her child's diaper. And did she mention that Casey did all this while she went out partying? And who could blame her for drinking alone? There's got to be a trap!)

Casey at the Trial

The outlook was depressing for the tabloid crowd this year: The bloggers and the talk shows all provided little cheer; John Edwards saw one honey, the Outman old hat; Instead came rules of stoned celebs and amusebo fluff like that.

But then arose a happening that caused a great sensation — A court case drama all would watch with ghoulish fascination; Accused was Casey Anthony — the charge was homicide; The facts would prove, most pundits said, her guilt was cut and dried.

We soon would hear that Casey was an overparenting liar; A sneak, a fake, a psychopath that no one could admire; "Stiller one!" proclaimed the tabloids with their customary flair; (The Vegas line was 30 to 1 that she would get the chair.)

The prosecution claimed that Casey's actions were premeditated; Locked up by so-called experts who were called to take the stand; Proclaiming was critical evidence proving any doubt — The chloroform, the duct tape — not a detail was left out.

Displayed were damning photographs of Casey high as hell; Her partying in stagy bars, the scandalous tiff; The story of a manny who in fact did not exist; Her string of phony alibis — an ever-changing list.

Five damn people testified, each sure of Casey's guilt; Indeed it was a slam-dunk case the prosecution built; Throughout the trial, from east to west arose a moaning cry — "Stiller two!" the public chanted. "Biss the murder soon goodbye!"

To wrap" cried Casey's legal team; "The state's whole case is flawed;" "The evidence presented here is circumstantial fraud!" And while her lawyers argued, Casey shed a mortal tear And played the role right to the hilt as "Mother of the Fear."

The case dragged on week after week — three months was a heck; The jurors busy in faithfulness — some even stayed awake; For them, of course, TV was banned, Life and Times as well; Outside their world, most rickety heads were giving Casey hell.

On Feb. 22nd, out for blood, demanded revivification; While Nancy Grace on CNN predicted annihilation; Such integral cries were heard on "Dr. Phil" and "Regis" too; And for once in rare agreement by the masses on "The View."

"Stiller three!" the people shouted from their rooftops coast to coast; Overwhelmingly concluding Casey Anthony was toast; And as the trial ended, it was clear for all to see The jury had her number and she'd never be set free.

Oh, sometimes there are verdicts for which tabloid justice clamor; When a killer is convicted and gets life inside the chamber; And somewhere there's a sharp D.A. to whom we tip our cap; But let's face it — same as O.J., flunking Casey beat the rap.

ILLUSTRATION BY LARRY HARRIS WITH PHOTOS BY JACQUES. ART BY JAMES BROWN.

10

TIGER MOMS TYPE A-HOLES

American kids are under way too much pressure. Pressure to do well in school, pressure to be sexually responsible, pressure to resist bullying, pressure to...well, you get the idea. But author Amy Chua doesn't! In her best seller, *The Battle Hymn of the Tiger Mother*, she argues that Western parents are soft and that American kids need a strict, traditional Chinese upbringing in the form of unrelenting parental pressure to excel in academics and learn musical instruments. No sports! No clubs! No fun! To which we say, "No way!" China may be leading the world in manufacturing, but the last time we looked, all those iPads and computers they're assembling were invented by kids educated by "soft" Westerners. The Chinese word for forced labor camps is "Laogia." In America, the word for Chua's propaganda book is "Bulsh*t."



STUDY! FOR THE GLORY OF YOUR MOTHER

REX RYAN'S FOOT FETISH TOE IS ME

Far be it from us to criticize another person's sexual fetishes. As long as no livestock is injured and you're willing to pay for any damages to the coffee table, we don't care what goes on behind closed doors. But please note that we said "behind closed doors"! So when New York Jets coach Rex Ryan and his wife posted videos on YouTube of him drooling over her feet (to the point where it sounded like ol' Rex was ready to "put one through the uprights") it threw us for a bit of a loop. To put it another way... Eeeeeeeeeeeew!!!! We'd tell Rex to seek the help of a medical professional, but knowing Rex, we're guessing he'd go see Dr. Scholl.

HE WAS A BLOWHARD COACH IN A BIG CITY.
BUT HIS FOOT WASN'T THE ONLY ONE HE PUT IN HIS MOUTH.



FROM THE PRODUCERS OF *MY LEFT FOOT OBSESSION*, *TOETRIFIC*, AND *A FEW GOOD METATARSALS*
FEATURING HANK WILLIAMS JR.'S HIT SINGLE "ARE YOU READY FOR SOME FOOT-PORN?"

PG PODIATRY GENRE

Netflix has been so successful that it seemed destined to be a major player in the digital revolution. Reed Hastings, CEO of Netflix, apparently looked at the remarkable situation his company was in, smiled to himself and said, "What can I do to change that?" And change it he did! This year, he unleashed a series of "improvements" to the (previously) popular service that caused a shocking number of customers to "remove themselves from the queue." Worse still, every time Hastings tried to explain his greedy and poorly-communicated ideas, he just came across as...well, a greedy guy who communicates poorly. We just have one question — will our Blockbuster card still work?

NETFLIX

100 WINCHESTER CIRCLE LOS GATOS, CA 95032

A message from Reed Hastings, Co-Founder and CEO, Netflix

I messed up, and as this letter will make clear, I'm not done yet. I owe everyone an explanation, which is risky, because every time I write one of these letters or give an interview, our stock plummets even further.

It's clear from the obscene emails, shredded DVDs and 800,000 cancelled subscriptions that Netflix members hated my idea of two separate companies. But not as much as they hated my idea of raising our prices by 60%! I'm writing now to offer a sincere apology but NOT to offer to go back to the old prices.

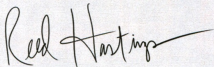
For the past five years, my greatest fear has been that Netflix wouldn't make the leap from successfully overcharging DVD customers to successfully over-charging streaming customers. I'm proud to say that we made that leap! Netflix, and only Netflix, has the technology to stream old movies and even older TV shows. (Outside of Apple, Amazon, Google, Hulu, Blockbuster, Vudu and now YouTube.)

With the rapid success of Netflix, I became arrogant. I should have fully explained why we wanted to separate DVD and streaming and charge for both separately. But I was too preoccupied thinking about all the great cars, houses and trips I would buy with the extra money we'd be raking in to bother coming up with something.

By the way, would anyone be bitching if I'd just killed our DVD service entirely? Probably not, but I knew there was still money to be made on pathetic losers who are slow to upgrade their technology. I swear, we still get requests for VHS tapes!

We'd planned to rename our DVD mail service "Qwikster." But after seeing how many members quit when they heard it, it's now officially called "Dumpster" — because we've dumped the entire idea for good, except for the 60% price increase. As I always say, "Why throw out the baby with the bath water?"

So I hope that explains everything! Thanks to the many Netflix members who stuck with us. Rest assured, we've learned our lesson and we will not be announcing any new price hikes in the near future. We'll just quietly bill your credit card at a higher price and hope you won't notice.



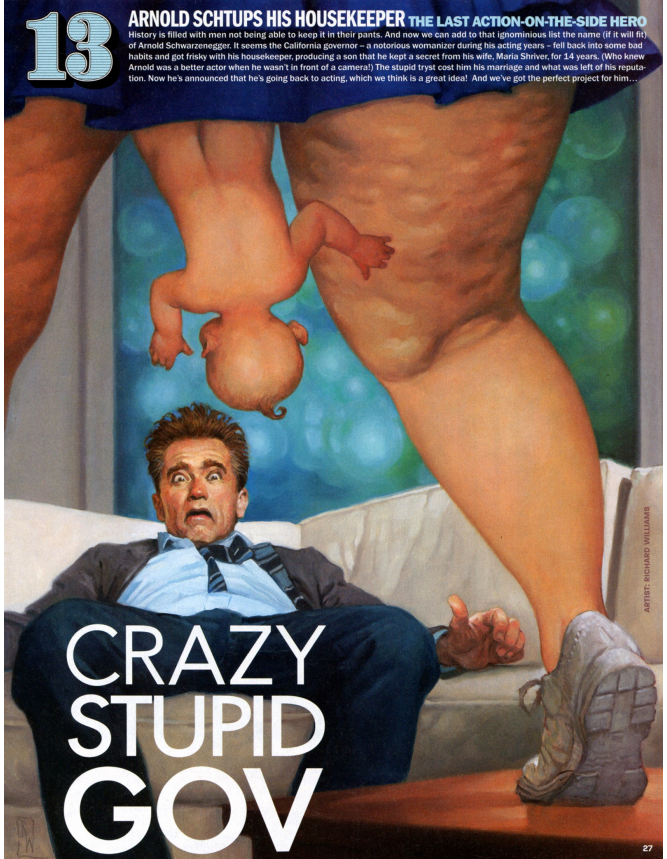
Reed Hastings

13

ARNOLD SHTUPS HIS HOUSEKEEPER THE LAST ACTION-ON-THE-SIDE HERO

History is filled with men not being able to keep it in their pants. And now we can add to that ignominious list the name (if it will fit) of Arnold Schwarzenegger. It seems the California governor – a notorious womanizer during his acting years – fell back into some bad habits and got frisky with his housekeeper, producing a son that he kept a secret from his wife, Maria Shriver, for 14 years. (Who knew Arnold was a better actor when he wasn't in front of a camera!) The stupid tryst cost him his marriage and what was left of his reputation. Now he's announced that he's going back to acting, which we think is a great idea! And we've got the perfect project for him...

ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS



CRAZY
STUPID
GOV

Some would say that Donald Trump is a narcissistic clown, an empty suit, a shameless self-promoter, a miserable bastard with bad hair, a pompous media-whore of a man. And they'd be right! But one term no one would ever use to describe him is "credible Presidential candidate." Yet for a few fleeting weeks this year, The Donald talked about running for President and the glibbie media played along. His campaign strategy was simple: hitch his political bandwagon onto the right-wing wacko movement that was convinced Barack Obama was born in Kenya. There got plenty of media coverage on the bizarre lie, "obviously" what his investigators had turned up about the President. But when the White House released President Obama's birth certificate, The Donald's run for the Presidency came to an abrupt halt. Just like this intro.



15

NEWS CORP HACKS PHONES GETTING AWAY WITH MURDOCH

Illegal phone hacking, illicit police payoffs, lying under oath, issuing threats...these are all topics a quality news organization would be investigating and reporting on. Rupert Murdoch's News Corp., which is a news organization (notice we left out "quality"), took a slightly different tact — they COMMITTED the above-mentioned infractions. Okay, we'll say *alleged* infractions, because even here at MAD our journalistic standards seem higher than over at Rupe's! By the way, they weren't trying to collect info on drug kingpins, corrupt bankers or corporate criminals — they were hacking the phones of the Royal Family and a young woman who had been murdered. So far, the scandal has led to firings and the closing of the *News of the World* daily, which had been operating since 1853! Rupert still sits atop his empire, untouched, but as with all ruthless monarchs, they eventually become dethroned.



GAME OF PHONES

YOU HACK AND YOU LIE

ONLY ON



WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT ARTIST: MICK COULAS

Move over Sarah Palin! Michele Bachmann has dethroned you as the most factually-challenged woman in America! While Palin's credentials as an idiot are stunningly impressive, Bachmann proved that her brain was even less functional. Whether talking about history, geography or the weather, the Minnesota Congresswoman was consistently wrong. She wished Elvis a happy birthday on the day he died. She confused cowboy legend John Wayne with serial killer John Wayne Gacy. She said the Democrats caused swine flu. She probably thinks the Kentucky Derby is a hat! The scary thing is that Bachmann thinks she's qualified to be President, which really takes a lot of chutzpah, or as Michele pronounces it, "choot spa."

"We're running out of rich people in this country."

Look at What the Candidate is Saying!

"I think it is high time that we recognize the contribution of our forebearers who worked tirelessly — men like John Quincy Adams, who would not rest until slavery was extinguished in the country."

THE LOOK OF MORON

"New Hampshire... You're the state where the shot was heard around the world in Lexington and Concord."

"I don't know how much God has to do to get the attention of the politicians. We've had an earthquake; we've had a hurricane. He said, 'Are you going to start listening to me here?'"

"Gay marriage is probably the biggest issue that will impact our state and our nation in the last, at least, thirty years. I am not understating that."

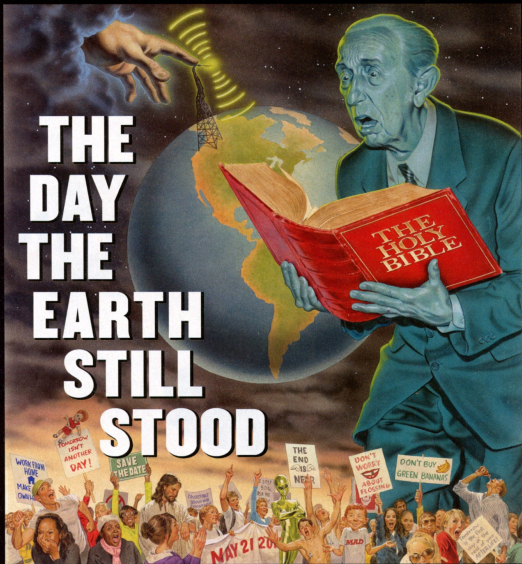
HURRY! FINAL DAYS!

17

HAROLD CAMPING PROFIT OF DOOM

Last spring, the citizens of the world received some truly terrible news: on May 21st, most of them would perish in a hail of fire, brimstone and really itchy boils. The prophet of this doomsday scenario was Harold Camping — a shriveled old kook from California whose über-Christian Family Radio makes Glenn Beck seem rational. When May 22nd arrived without much strain, Camping simply pushed the Rapture's date to late October — proving that in these busy times even the apocalypse can be rescheduled. Of course, we're all still here, and Camping has acknowledged in Barbie Doll-like fashion, "Armageddon math is hard!" He's since announced his retirement from the Rapture-predicting business — he even gave the date for his last broadcast — but if history is any indication, he probably got that date wrong, too.

FROM DEEPEST OAKLAND... A MORON AND AN ULTIMATUM!



STARRING

HAROLD CAMPING • FAMILY RADIO • GULLIBLE RAPTURE-MONKEYS

WITH PRODUCTION ASSISTANCE FROM CNN • CNBC • THE TABLOID PRESS • BRAIN-DEAD FRINGE WEBSITES

MAY 21, 2011*

*SUBJECT TO CHANGE

ARTIST: MARK STUTZMAN

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

SPIDER-MAN: TURN OFF THE DARK'S INJURIES IS THERE A DR. OCTOPUS IN THE HOUSE?

Spider-man: Turn Off The Dark may have hurt the reputations of Bono, The Edge and Julie Taymor, but not as much as it physically hurt the actors in the production! There were concussions and injured necks and broken wrists — and that was just audience members running for the doors during the first act. When the actor playing the web-slinger said that his "spider senses were tingling" the doctors took it as a good sign because it meant his paralysis wasn't permanent. On opening night, the cast skipped Sardi's and gathered to read the reviews at the x-ray department at Mt. Sinai Hospital! This show didn't kill...but almost.



THEY SAY THERE'S A BROKEN HEART FOR EVERY LIGHT ON BROADWAY! THERE'S ALSO A BROKEN COLLARBONE, A RUPTURED SPLEEN, AND BRUISED KIDNEYS! AS OUR FAVORITE WEBHEAD IS ABOUT TO FIND OUT...

EVER SINCE NEW YORK CITY CLEANED UP TIMES SQUARE, THERE'S NOT MUCH FOR A FUN-LOVING CRIMEFIGHTER TO DO! THE ONLY PEOPLE GETTING ROBBED ARE THE ONES LINED UP AT THE FAMOUS TKTS BOOTH, WHERE PRICES ARE WAY TOO XPN\$V!

BUT YOU GOTTA LOVE BROADWAY THEATER! IT'S THE ONLY BUSINESS THAT CHARGES \$135 OR MORE A TICKET AND STILL LOSES MONEY!

OH, WHAT A MANGLED WEB WE WEAVE!

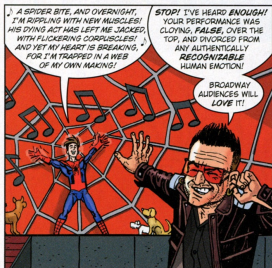
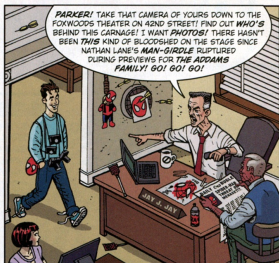
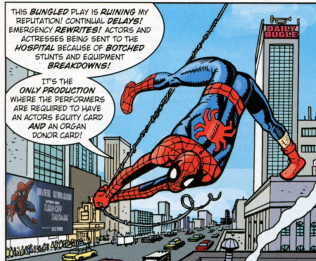
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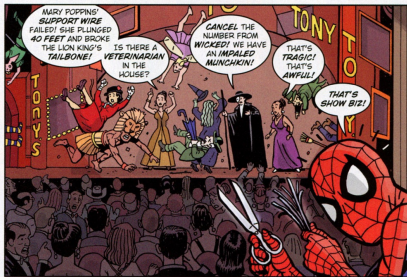
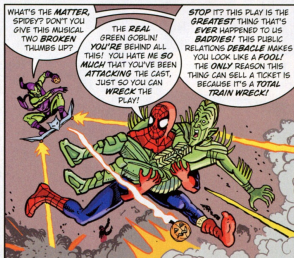
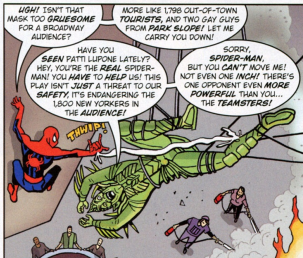
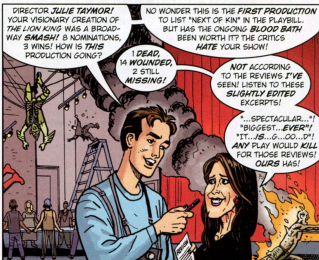
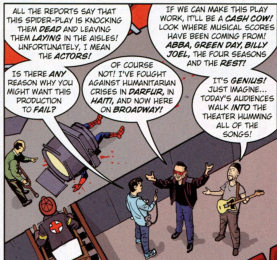
"BORING"
BONO!

"EXCRUCIATIN"
EDGE!

"JOBLESS"
JULIE TAYMOR!

AND A
FACELESS CAST
OF VICTIMS!





19

HERMAN CAIN'S PRESIDENTIAL RUN PIZZA PIE IN THE SKY

We've got to hand it to Herman Cain. It's almost impossible to stand out in the field of idiotic, incompetent ideologues running for the Republican Presidential nomination this year, but he managed to do it! Combining Michele Bachmann's ineptitude with Clarence Thomas' moral lechery, the "Cain Train" rumbled forward, spewing nonstop ignorance, pausing only to deny an increasing number of sexual harassment charges or croon "Amazing Grace" after a vapid press conference. His entire campaign is like a surreal kiddie show. We'd say that he's a pathetic joke of a candidate — but we know he'd just counter with, "I know you are, but what am I!?"

THE PEE-WEE HERMAN CAIN SHOW

**Rick Perry as
Cowboy Clueless!**

**Sexual
Harassment
Victims #1
and #2!**
(Victims # 3 and #4
Not Shown)

**Coming Soon to
a City Near You!**
(but NOT Washington, DC)

**Mark Block as
Smokin' Globey!**

ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

WHO MADE THE BIGGEST FINANCIAL BLUNDER THIS YEAR?

20 HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION MAD FOLD-IN

The economy is in terrible shape – and everyone is taking a hit. We're all stretching to get a better position, hoping to grab hold of something that will improve our lives. Which makes it worse when someone catches a lucky break and then throws it away. For things to get this bad, it's really taken a team effort — but one person in particular truly dropped the ball. To find out who, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE SCHMUCKS WHO SCREWED UP ARE THE SAME ONES WHO RETURNED TO CONGRESS AND WALL STREET. ALSO, THE BALANCED BUDGET AMENDMENT, A DUMB PROPOSAL FROM DERANGED POLITICIANS, WAS A NON-STARTER. TO SEEK JETTISONING THE FUTURE IS AN AMERICA-HATER'S THREAT AGAINST EACH ONE OF US. SURELY THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF GROUPS ACROSS THE LAND WHOSE WRATH HAS BEEN AROUSED AND WON'T STAND FOR IT



WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE



WHO MADE THE
BIGGEST FINANCIAL
BLUNDER
THIS YEAR?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



THE SCHMUCK WHO
RETURNED THE
BALL FROM
DEREK
JETER'S
THREE
THOUSANDTH
HIT

A B

SUBSCRIBE TO MAD AND OWN A PIECE OF MAD HISTORY!

In the 1980s, MAD founder and Publisher William M. Gaines established "The Soul of MAD" — a collection of 12 MAD covers chosen for their uniqueness, artistic achievement or classic timelessness.

Now, here is your chance to own a special reproduction of one of these covers. Subscribe to MAD for two years and receive a limited edition print of artist Norman Mingo's classic "Alfred Eating Corn on the Cob" (MAD #154) with your paid subscription.

Each limited edition print is 11" X 14" and bears a "Soul of MAD" marking. Each is hand-numbered and suitable for framing (it's entirely up to you though — no pressure!).



MAD

ALFRED EATING CORN ON THE COB
By Norman Mingo
From "The Soul of MAD" Collection

SUBSCRIBE NOW TO INSURE GETTING THIS MAD COLLECTIBLE!

BECAUSE THIS IS A LIMITED OFFER,
WE CANNOT BILL YOU!

2 EASY WAYS TO SUBSCRIBE!

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ALL FOR ONLY \$29⁹⁹

(\$19.⁹⁸ for a 1-year, 6-issue subscription *but you won't get the limited edition print!*
Don't be a tightwad, go for the 2-year subscription!!!)

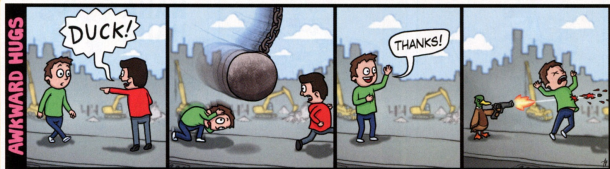
Limited edition print offer good for U.S. customers only. Sorry, no Canadian or foreign orders accepted for this offer.

KEYCODE: AWKMDCC



THE STRIP CLUB

AWKWARD HUGS



TOM BLAND

FATHER
O'
FLANNITY'S
HOT TUB
CONFESSIONS!!
WITH
KANYE WEST

I'm here To Confess That 2012
is going to be EPIC, father!!

Do Tell, Son..
Do TELL!!



Well... There's too many projects To
do on my own...

.. So I've
franchised
myself!!



KEEF

In addition To Kanye West
in Los Angeles, there'll be a
Kanye East in Bangkok, A Kanye
North in Reykjavik & a Kanye
South in Bogota, Colombia!!

That way, while I'm producing my latest
masterpiece in the states, I can be inter-
rupting acceptance speeches in Asia,
offending audiences in Europe, & CHILLIN'
with Jay Z in the South Pole!!

At the end of the year, I'll get all
4 Kanyes Together for a HUGE
concert, where THE WORLD can
WATCH ME PLAY WITH MYSELF!!

Isn't that what we've
already been doing
your whole career?



KEITH KNIGHT



THE DORK SIDE



DINK DA
DINK DA
DINK



DINK DINK
DINKITY
DINK



POP!



HAHA
HAHA
HAHA



KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL

WHAT IF DOG WAS ONE OF US?

ARE
WE DOING
THIS AGAIN?
SERIOUSLY?



CATS AND
DOGS, ENDLESSLY
LOCKED IN PRIMAL
STRUGGLE...AND FOR
WHAT?



CAN ANYONE EVEN REMEMBER WHY
WE STARTED FIGHTING IN
THE FIRST PLACE?



HERE'S A
CRAZY
IDEA - WHAT IF IT
TURNED OUT THAT
WE WEREN'T SO
DIFFERENT AFTER
ALL?



WHAT
IF WE
TRIED
TALKING
FOR
ONCE?



SO, UH...
WHAT KIND
OF MUSIC DO
YOU LIKE?



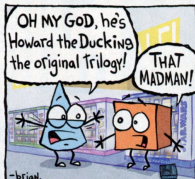
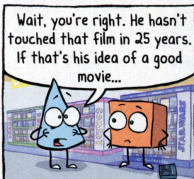
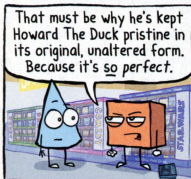
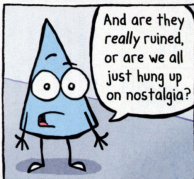
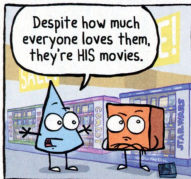
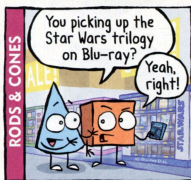
WELL,
LET'S SEE...
I'M REALLY INTO
NICKELBACK...



AT LEAST
WE TRIED.



KENNY KEIL



PLANET TAD!!!!!!

ABOUT ME → NAME: TAD → AGE, IN ELVIS: TWELF → WEIGHT (EXPRESSED IN HUMMINGBIRDS): 30,617



January 1, 2012

It's New Year's Day!
This morning, the newspaper ran this illustration:



The whole "Baby New Year" thing is weird. I guess the idea is, each year starts out as a tiny baby that somehow ages into an old man. But it's kind of a grim way to welcome the year: "Happy New Year! Think of 2012 as a newborn baby that will be dead in a year's time!"

January 2, 2012

Good news: I've been asking my parents for a cell phone for a while now, and today, they finally got me one. (Well, actually, they didn't really get me one. My dad got my mom one for Christmas, and she gave me her old one. Believe me: If I'd been allowed to pick out my cell phone, it would've been newer, and been able to play *Angry Birds*, and it wouldn't be purple.)



But still: A cell phone! My Dad said, "This is for emergencies only. You can't call anyone but us with it, and vice-versa." And I said, "Wait! You're only allowed to make phone calls to me now!" And he said, "You know what I meant."

January 3, 2012

At lunch today, I showed my new phone to Kevin and Chuck. They mostly just made fun of it for being purple. Chuck looked at it and said, "So, who are you going to call on it? Grinace? Barney the dinosaur?" And then Kevin said, "Yeah! Or maybe you could call..." And then he got stuck, because there really aren't that many purple characters.

Later, Kevin came up to me and said, "Hey, who are you waiting for a call from? Miss Celine?" And I said, "What are you talking about?" And he said, "I dunno. I Googled 'color purple characters' and that's the first thing that came up." But we looked into it, and she's not purple.



January 4, 2012

I got my first phone call on my cell phone today. I was at Chuck's house for his birthday party, and my mom called to let me know that she'd be a little late picking me up. It was nice of her to call, but let's just say that a room surrounded by your friends is not the best place to find out that the ringtone your mom put on her phone was the cast of "Glee" singing "Don't Stop Believing."

So I downloaded some new ringtones. My favorite is one that sounds like Chewbacca. Now I just really want someone to call me so I can show it off.

January 6, 2012

So, today at school, Chuck pointed something out to me: My parents said I could only call them on my phone. But they never said anything about texting. So we started using our phones to text back and forth during class. It was a lot of fun, although we did almost get caught during health class. Mrs. Kankel was demonstrating how to perform CPR on a rubber doll, and Chuck teased me, "If saying alive means I need to let Mrs. Kankel put her mouth on mine, please let me die." I started laughing so hard that I had to pretend I was coughing, and Mrs. Kankel had to come over and keep asking me, over and over again, if I wanted her to give me the Heimlich Maneuver. (I kind of get the sense that, after all these years of teaching the Heimlich Maneuver, Mrs. Kankel is desperate to get a chance, just once, to use it on somebody.)

January 9, 2012

Can't type much today. Spent the whole day at school texting my way through class, and now my thumbs are sore.

January 13, 2012

I wonder what the NBC logo was back when TV was in black and white. Was there, like, an NBC seahorse, or panda, or penguin? Or was it a peacock, holding up a sign that said "peacock", so people wouldn't think it was a turkey?



January 14, 2012

It could also have been an NBC dalmatian. I just realized.

January 17, 2012

I'm really getting the most out of my new cell phone. I've signed up for text-messaging services that'll send me my horoscope, the weather, and a word of the day every day. That's how I knew to wear my boots to school today, because even though it was only a 50-50 chance of snow, given that Saturn is in Capricorn, my luck was inopportune.

January 19, 2012

Oh, man, I signed up for this joke-a-day text-message service, and just got a great one: "Why don't nuns floss?" Whoops, hang on — my parents are calling me downstairs. Something about the phone bill. Be right back.

February 10, 2012

Um, in case you've been wondering where I've been for the last few weeks: I kind of had my computer privileges taken away. Along with pretty much every other privilege. But I learned some valuable things during that time.

Like that my parents didn't get a text message plan for my phone.

And that text messages apparently cost 20 cents apiece.

And that, if you multiply 20 cents by 637, you get \$127.40.

Anyway, I got my phone back, on two conditions. The first is that the only thing I can do with it is talk to my parents. And the second is that my ringtone has to be "My Heart Will Go On" by Celine Dion. My parents are kind of evil geniuses sometimes.

30 SERGE IN GENERAL DEPT.

sergio llauger
Presents

A MAD LOOK AT PROTESTS



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO LLAUGER

COLLECTED: YOUNG LITH





Remember the
True Meaning
of Christmas...

**BUY MAD
BOOKS!**

*A New Collection
ESPECIALLY EDITED
FOR FANS OF MAD, THE
CARTOON NETWORK SHOW!*

Includes

*Sneaky Answers to Stupid Questions!
Spy Vs Spy!
Sergio Aragones' A MAD Look At...*

Plus

*The 20th Greatest Cartoon Ever!
The Chia Biker, the Dumbest Product Ever!
N' Chickens Could Have Done, the Most Ridiculous
MAD Artists Ever!*



*A Four-Volume Set!
OVER 400 AL JAFFEE
CLASSICS!*

*Every Fold-In Has Been Digitally Restored
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Includes

*A Brand New Fold-In Created by
Al Jaffee Especially for This Collection!*



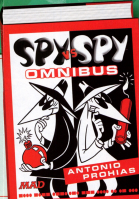
*Special
DIGEST SIZE!
The perfect
stocking stuffer!*

*Includes
65 Explosive
Adventures by
PETER
KUPER!*

*Includes
EVERY ANTONIO
PROHIAS SPY VS SPY
ADVENTURE!
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for the First Time Ever!*

*BONUS
SPY VS SPY
TRIBUTE POSTERS!*

*Now!
THE PROHIAS FAMILY'S
SPY VS SPY 50th
ANNIVERSARY FIGURE
AND INTERVIEW!*



*Includes
NEW, ORIGINAL,
NEVER-BEFORE-
SEEN SERGIO ART!*

*An Interview with Sergio Conducted
by Former MAD Editor Nick Bugeff!*

*An 18" X 24" Pull-Out Poster
Featuring 500 of Sergio's
Favorite Marginal!*



*Includes
OUR CLASSIC
SPOOFS OF:*

*The Ewecest
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*Plus
SERGIO ARAGONES'
A MAD LOOK AT...*

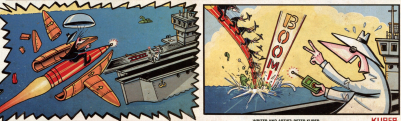
*A Nighttime on Elm Street
The Missing
Lumber
The Twilight Zone*

*Horribly Inky MAD is Available
Exclusively at Barnes & Noble Bookstores!*





JOKE AND DANGER DEPT.



SPY VS SPY



WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

KUPER

HAMBURGER BAINS OF STEEL DEPT.

It's no secret that McDonald's is trying to crawl out from under the many layers of fat that it's helped wrap around Americans. In an effort to offer a less non-verbal menu options, they now serve apples, oatmeal, and even "heart-friendly" wings (because allowing bacon, beef, and grease into a wing instead of a bun will add decades to your life), but one way that's not nearly enough it's time that they Superize their efforts and try some of these....

WAYS TO CREATE A HEALTHIER McDONALD's EXPERIENCE

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BARNES PARSONS



Like bartenders, give servers the right to refuse a customer who's had too much.



SWEAR TODAY, GONE TOMORROW DEPT.

If you really want to find out how life is going for someone, don't bother to investigate him or tap his phone.

All you have to do is study his New Year's resolutions. They tell all. If you don't believe us, just study...

Harry Grepser's

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

WRITTEN FROM JANUARY

1962-1972

1962

1. I will try to be a better husband to Marge.
2. I will stop looking at other women.
3. I will not yell at the kids.
4. I will not let my boss push me around.
5. I will read at least 20 good books a year.
6. I will not get upset when Charlie and Sam make jokes about my baldness.
7. I will get my weight down below 150.
8. I will not take a drink before 5 p.m.
9. I will not spend money frivolously.
10. I will see my dentist this year.
11. I will go to church every Sunday.
12. I will not be so self-destructive.
13. I will work out at the gym at least twice a week.
14. I will follow all of these resolutions to the letter.

1965

1. I will not leave Marge.
2. I will not get involved with Nanda.
3. I will pay more attention to the kids.
4. I will stick up for my rights when my boss bullies me.
5. I will read at least 10 books a year.
6. I will not get annoyed when Charlie and Sam kid me about my couple.
7. I will watch my calories until I get below 150.
8. I will not touch the bottle before noon.
9. I will pay off my bank loan promptly.
10. I will have my car tires flatted this year.
11. I will go to church as often as possible.
12. I will stop wrecking my life.
13. I will play 15 holes of golf at least once a week.
14. I will make a serious effort to follow these resolutions.

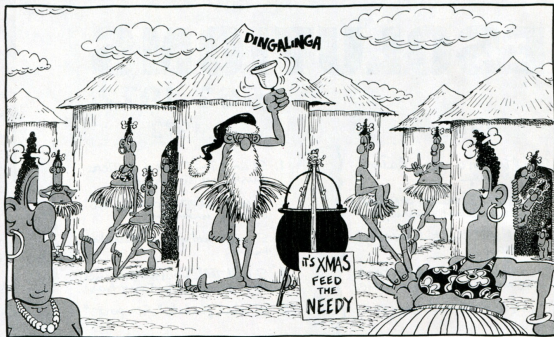
1969

1. I will try for a reconciliation with Marge.
2. I will not let Marge pressure me into another marriage.
3. I will visit the kids every Sunday.
4. I will let my synthetic hair drive me to the point of suicide.
5. I will read 5 books a year.
6. I will not boss my Tupperware when Charlie and Sam tell the gals I wear a gorilla.
7. I will follow my new diet religiously until I get below 200.
8. I will not become a "problem drinker."
9. I will pay off my bank loans promptly.
10. I will have my car washed and waxed this year.
11. I will not waste time each day for prunes and meditation.
12. I will work to escape the living hell I've created for myself.
13. I will go to the pitch-and-putt course whenever I can.
14. I will try to hit 500 with these resolutions.

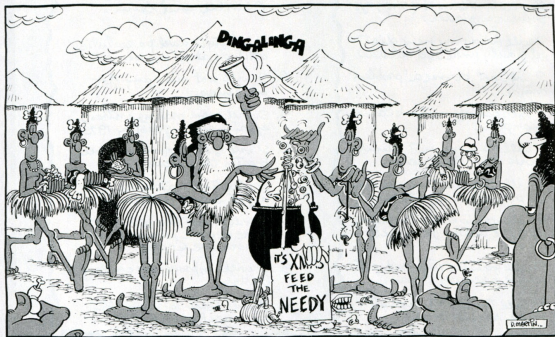
1972

1. I will try to be a better husband to Nanda.
2. I will stop looking at other women.
3. I will not yell at Nanda's kids.
4. I will tell Dr. Hodges and the group about my hair.
5. I will finish "Air port."
6. I will not speak to Charlie and Sam.
7. I will try to develop a realistic attitude about my weight.
8. I will not miss any AA meetings.
9. I will begin making a strong effort to get out of debt by 1975.
10. I will get rid of my denture breath this year.
11. I will try to catch the late night aeromobile on TV.
12. I will accept the fact that some men are winners and others are losers.
13. I will improve my game of bridge.
14. I will learn to live with my weaknesses.

ONE FINE CHRISTMAS IN THE JUNGLE



WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN





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(311)

"IT DRAWS YOU IN THEN ULTIMATELY SCARES THE CRAP OUT OF YOU"

A true horror comedy that makes you laugh out loud and jump out of your seat."

- Drew Tinnin, DREADCENTRAL.COM

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that transitions from something incredibly fun
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- Samuel Zimmerman, FANGORIA

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- Todd Gilchrist, SHOCKTILLYOUDROP.COM



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