

MAD MEN • SARAH PALIN • XBOX KINECT

MAD
IND

Justin Bieber

HIS STUPID HAIR!
HIS DUMB BOOK!
HIS TERRIBLE MOVIE!
HIS AWFUL MUSIC!

PLUS
OBAMA VS.
THE OTHER
42 PRESIDENTS

DONALD TRUMP:
WORLD'S WORST
UNDERCOVER BOSS



#508 APRIL 2011 \$5.99 CHEAP!



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THE GOOD NEWS
IS WE JUST GOT
ACCEPTED TO THE
KUBERT SCHOOL!



MAD

Departments

Nowadays, a loner is someone who only has 400 friends on Facebook!



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APRIL 2011

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COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON





Letters and Tomatoes

LETTER LATE THAN NEVER

I've been meaning to write to you for almost fifty years!

Kelly Blakeslee • Altamont, NY

Kell's Angels – Some things really aren't worth the wait! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

MSNBC's Keith Olbermann took a break from one of his breathless, thesaurus-exhausting rants so that he could pose with an issue of MAD. To which we say, "Slacking off on the job, Olbermann? How DARE you, sir!"

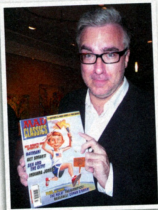


Photo: Via Arkoff

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

I am 12 years old. My dad and I love to read your magazine (and watch your show). My dream is to become a cartoonist for MAD. I've been reading MAD since I was seven years old. I studied every picture and still do. I also thought you should know I've been drawing since I was four. I know I'm too young to work for MAD, so I made this envelope to show that maybe someday I will work for you guys.

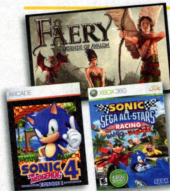
Grace Anderson • Saugerties, NY

It's good to dream big! Which is why you should come up with a bigger dream than working for MAD. Something like...oh, we don't know...becoming a circus janitor. Or a human guinea pig. Or finding a nickel on the sidewalk. At least, those are the things that the people who work at MAD dream about... —Ed.



READER ALERT

Everyone whose letter was printed in this month's issue will be getting a gaggle of great goodies! You'll be getting the book *Stickers*, courtesy of our buddies at Rizzoli Publishing; a concealment book with a hidden compartment (cover may vary), courtesy of our pals at Graham Tool Co., Inc. (www.grahamtool.com) and an online code to play *Faery: Legends of Avalon* for Xbox Live Arcade, courtesy of our comrades at Focus Home Interactive and Spiders Games! You'll also be getting a "Sonic prize pack" with codes for *Sonic 4* on Xbox Live Arcade AND a copy of *Sonic and SEGA All-Stars Racing* for Xbox 360, courtesy of our friends at SEGA of America! If you missed out, pick up your face, Melissa! They're all on sale now!



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Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com
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KEYCODE: AWMNDY

THE FUNDA LINI PAGES

HANDY USES FOR ALL THE UNSOLD COPIES OF GEORGE W. BUSH'S BOOK



Reinforcement for all the
loaves in New Orleans



Exercise step
for recovering
Iraq War vets



Heat for the unemployed,
foreclosed and homeless

Illustration: Michael Mulligan and Jeffrey Ford Art: David Levine

THE SILLY SIX REJECTED DISNEY WORLD RIDES AND ATTRACTIONS



- 1 Swine Family Robinson's
Famously Terrible House
- 2 Hall of Presidential
Assonites
- 3 Chip 'n' Dale's
Chippendales Show
- 4 Gift Shop: The Ride
Famously Terrible House
- 5 Pinchinton's "Colors of
the Wits" Casino
- 6 Animal Kingdom's
Animal Delusionation—
A Celebration!



The Yungbluth and the Restless



"Oh...I don't think this is going
to make either one happy."

THE FUNDALINI BOOK OF RIDICULOUSLY LONG RECORDS

Longest Nap:

12 Hours, 14 minutes, 22 Seconds
(Despite the length, technically not a night's
sleep because the guy never changed time
his pajamas before dozing off.)

Longest Roll of Toilet Paper:

20,000 Feet
Silly, since junks got the end of it stuck to his
shoe and none of it went to waste.

Longest Strand of Hair Found in Restaurant Food:

9 Feet, 3 Inches
Served at Luigi's Trattoria and Barben Culligan

Longest Marriage:

105 Years
Real, really, a million to dream

Longest Pair of Men's Shorts:

4 Feet, 9 Inches
"This record currently being disputed by the American
Trousers Makers' Union, who claims they are 'Spants'."

RARE INTERNET USERS WHO REALLY EXIST!



InternetUser123

Taped his drunk friend doing an embarrassing
dance but out of respect for him, didn't post
it on YouTube



DarkStashman10

Answered a penis
enlargement query.
Now, he's starting in
penis firm



ModerateLefty

Completely changed her political viewpoint after
reading a hateful, all-caps, ungrammatical tirade
from the opposing side



BookDevoatLady

Found several books she
loved, solely on the basis
that other Amazon cus-
tomers also bought them



AuntBen

Knew that The Green Goblin debuted in the
Amazing Spider-Man #14—not #14 as another
poster wrote—but figured it was just a typo,
and didn't rush to post it out

TWITTER

(Due to the rise
of Michael Jackson's
"Twitter")

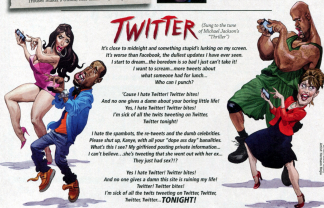
It's close to midnight and something stupid's lurking on my screen.
It's worse than Facebook, the dullest updates I have ever seen.
I start to dream... the boredom is so bad I just can't take it!
I want to scream... more honestly about
what someone had for lunch...

Who can I punch?

'Cause I hate Twitter! Twitter hates!
And no one gives a damn about your being little Mf!
Yes, I hate Twitter! Twitter hates!
I'm sick of all the tweets hovering on Twitter.
Twitter tonight!

I hate the squawks, the so-tweets and the dumb celebrities.
Please shut up, Kanye, with all your "dope as day" banalities.
What's this I see? My girlfriend posting private information...
I can't believe... she's tweeting that she went out with her ex...
They just had sex?!

Yes I hate Twitter! Twitter hates!
And no one gives a damn this site is ruining my life!
Twitter! Twitter hates!
I'm sick of all the tweets hovering on Twitter: Twitter.
Twitter. Twitter. TONIGHT!



THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Questions to Ask at the Apple Genius Bar



INSULTS THAT (UPON FURTHER EXAMINATION) AREN'T REALLY THAT INSULTING

- "Who taught you to deal cards... Lisa Thompson?"
- "You couldn't dribble a basketball if you were a parakeet?"
- "I bet she couldn't find Wanda in a Reader's Digest!"
- "You walk like you'd drive a mini van!"
- "Did you go to the Barry Manilow school of manners?"
- "Let's just say, if he was playing Monopoly, he'd choose the wheelbarrow."
- "You talk like an astronaut plays shuffleboard!"



Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds

JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE

- *Strangled to death in prison by four unknown assailants*...3:1
- *"Mangled Dangle"* from one too many 4" kits in the bus performance...5:1
- *Terminal Chlamydia* he contracted while bringing sexy back...9:1
- *Taken out by Tim, still furious over his role in sister Janet's Superbowl "nunchaku malfunction"*...12:1
- *"Knifed" by Malik Zuluangberg* — with a 12-inch kitchen knife...15:1



Clark Can't



"LIES ARE AROUND YOUR UNCLE PHIL! The cheese is still good."

SPOTLIGHT ON AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES

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ACCEPTANCE RATE

50% for all verbiages with a pulse
POINT OF SEMI-PRIDE Their first black female student graduated in 1875, and the second one in 2000

NEW TRADITION They periodically ask terminally ill professors to give a "last lecture," which is usually spent wishing about the on-campus radioactive waste dump which made them ill in the first place

MISC. FACTS

- Recent commencement speakers include Pac-Man Jones, Spencer Pratt, and the Australian guy who does the voice of the Geico Gecko
- Their team name is the Lightning, so good luck trying to kidnap your mascot
- Due to serious litigation in recent years, hazing is now done only via text
- The school may be best known for its fight song, which graphically describes the disemboweling of opponents



ZOMBIE

love is...
...holding hands.



LeLievre and Let LeLievre



THE FIRST SUPPER.

BITTERMAN



Writer: Mark Greenblatt Artist: Rick Salvo

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Fairy Tale Endings Better Than “...And They Lived Happily Ever After”

“...and the king spent the rest of his days drinking himself senseless on fortified wine.”

“...and the poor fisherman finally realized that money and material objects were far more important than love and friendship.”

“...they pretended to live happily ever after, but you could tell they were dying on the inside.”



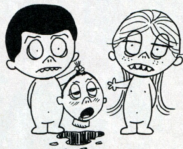
“...but the evil wizard became even more evil, and stronger as well.”

“...so the magical well that provided endless milk and honey was bought out by Coca-Cola, who charged \$1.25 per drink.”

“...the frog stayed a frog, but since the princess had licked the hallucinogenic drug off his back, she imagined he was a prince, so same difference.”

Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Leonardo Rodriguez

ZOMBIE love is...



...helping her get a head.

Writer and Artist: Scott Nickel

IDEAS THAT MADE SENSE AT THE TIME



“He’s been a hit at 12:30 — he can’t miss at 11:30!”



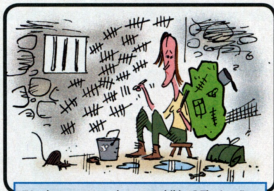
“Bringing the world’s most famous player to the U.S. will finally help soccer take off in America.”



“Electing an African-American President will finally heal our racial divide.”

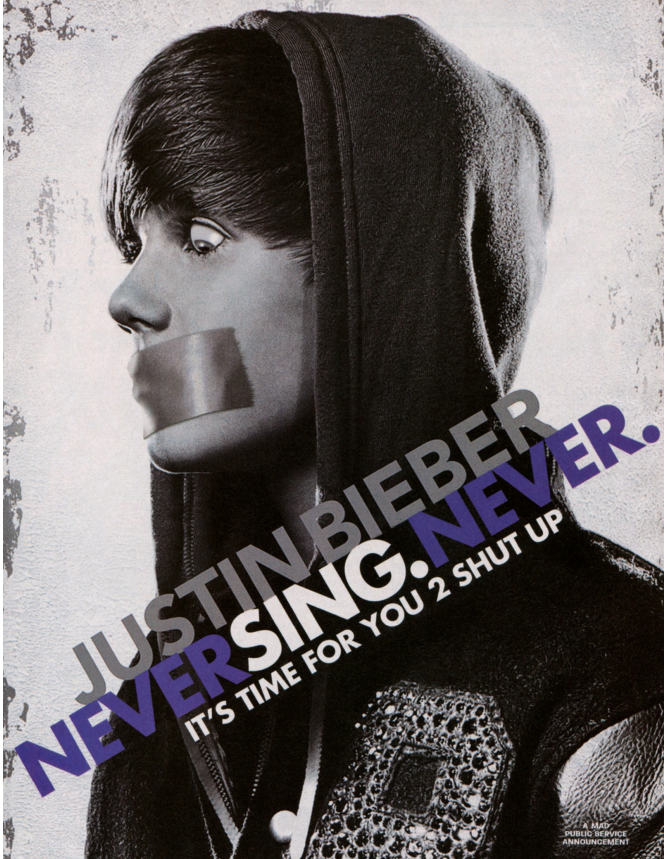


“Businesses function better without all the government red tape and regulation.”



“You know a great place to go hiking? The Iraq/Iran border.” (Okay, so that one never made sense.)

Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Rob Stucke



JUSTIN BIEBER
NEVER SING. NEVER.

IT'S TIME FOR YOU 2 SHUT UP

A MAD
PUBLIC SERVICE
ANNOUNCEMENT

IT'S AN AD, AD, AD, AD WORLD OUT!

Flashback time: Let's go back to the early 1980s. Slits were blue, fish were jumper, polar bears had a place to stand and ad men were smoking, drinking and consoling. This was a difficult time in America. It was before Netflix, Google, smart phones and texting. Yes, we're all thinking the same thing. How the hell could anyone live under such conditions? Let's peek in on the lives of some...

SAD MEN

WRITER: ARNIE KOSAN
ARTIST: TIM HUGHES

Before I give my speech, I need a drink! I'm Grogger Spelling — senior partner at the Spelling Hooper ad agency. I'm what the early-80s advertising world is all about. It's all Whispy white guys! Women are second class citizens. There is no equal pay for equal work. There are no gays, no Jews, no minorities, no immigrants. Some people with a few hard truths getting in the door. I'm on my third drink and second wife. The scotch is aged 50 years, which is 10 more than my new wife! God, I'm lagged! Okay, the speech is over. I need a refill. And here I am crying for the next five pages!

I'm Prissy Whimsies. I started out as a typist but I've worked hard and I'm come a long way! Now I'm a speed typist! I'm also a copywriter. Grogger may be disabled, but hey, right about now thing — women ARE second class citizens. Around here, women don't work with the men in the office. They work under them! Which explains how I ended up pregnant during my first year here!

I'm Ben Drigger, creative director at Spelling Hooper! I'm a brilliant, smooth talking basketball ad man in the boardroom or the boardroom I get new reviews. I can sell floor seats to the public and I can sell myself to women. In other case, I promise no assault! I don't know what that means, but I don't have to. I'm Ben Drigger. I'm a legend!

There is a single personal life and often go off on drunken binges. Through it all, I manage to look perfect! I don't realize if I'm in a fancy restaurant in New York or my head is stuffed in a toilet in Tijuana, I always have a perfectly pressed suit and a perfectly pressed white shirt and collar. At the next Clio Awards ceremony, when I'm again named Ad Man of the Year, I'm going to thank the man most responsible for my success — my dry clean!

I'm Fred Crumble. I'm the go-to guy for awkwardness! The pretenses, unbeliefs, wrong, pretenses and silly. I'd come up with more adjectives, but I don't have the skills. I let Prissy come up with them and then just take credit. Who really cares? She's a girl. It's the status. It's allowed. My official title at Spelling Hooper: Executive Assistant Whore!

I'm Ann Manning. I run the office here at Spelling Hooper. I schedule meetings. I solve problems. If I have to, I can talk shorthand. I got Bill would a minute. I was voted "Miss Carban Paper 1987!" But no matter how brilliant I am, no matter how dazzling my stenographic skills, as far as the guys in the office are concerned... I'm a total bore!









I think I finally found the right woman. You're the one, Fate!

I don't think so, Dom, and here's why...

90% of dark-haired males in the age 30-44 demographic who once served in Korea have trouble settling down. And 82% of good-looking men with a mysterious past who chain smoke Luckies, wear white shirts, like porterhouse steak, hate chicken pot pie and enjoy Newhart albums make horrible marriage partners!

Note to self: Never ever again date a market research consultant!



Say you'll Marry me, Muggin!

Wow, this is very sudden!

All my other relationships were complicated! You're different. You're sweet. I see no problems with you. So I'm asking you to be my wife! Will you take my name?

Which name? The identity you stole from a dead soldier named Dom Dripper, or the birth name you're ashamed of — Dirk Whiteman?

Hmm. I'm starting to see some problems, after all!



I have great news! We've merged with a major ad agency. We've inherited a whole new bunch of accounts!

Who ARE these accounts?

They're all blue chip companies! All sound financially. All have a tremendous future — well into the next century!

The Johns Manville Company... they are the King of Asbestos!

The Hearst Newspaper Chain. Newspapers will always be with us. Print will never die!

Underwood. One of the world's most respected typewriter companies. Nothing will ever replace typewriters!

They also represent Gimbels Department Store and E.J. Korvette. Gentlemen, we have hitched our wagon to a gold mine!



WHAT'S UP, DOGGY DEPT.

WikiLeaks, a blog designed to reveal secret and pending secret documents online, was widely criticized last year — mainly by those who owned the exposed secret documents. But since all this happened on the Internet, and some of the leaks involved core sites, called servers or Perl/PHP updates, virtually no one saw them. All anyone really knew about the documents is what they read in open news accounts. But we dig deeper — we read those same open news accounts and revealed our OWN contribution to some MAD leaks to you...

What We Really Learned from WikiLeaks



WikiLeaks: Hummer/Gaddafi has a full-blown nerve.

What We Really Learned: Even tin-horn dictators in backward, Moslem countries have better health coverage than most Americans.



WikiLeaks: China hacked into U.S. Government files.

What We Really Learned: If China had been just a little more patient, they could have saved a lot of time and trouble and just read all the government file right on the Internet.



WikiLeaks: The U.S. Military failed to report 15,000 civilian deaths in Iraq.

What We Really Learned: The people in charge of estimating "collateral damage" in Iraq are the same people in charge of estimating how much longer we'll be in Afghanistan.



WikiLeaks: Hillary Clinton ordered American Ambassadors to spy on U.S. Senators, and collect everything, from their credit card bills to their D.N.A. samples.

What We Really Learned: After years of spying on Bill, collecting D.N.A. samples has become second nature for her.

WRITER: BARRY JOHNSON ARTIST: PAUL GOSW



WikiLeaks: Indonesian President, Gurbanguly Berdimuhamedov is a little and hairy.

What We Really Learned: Not every hairy foreigner with an unpronounceable name is chomping a cab in New York City.



WikiLeaks: One of the two Afghan Vice Presidents was discovered carrying \$52 million in cash.

What We Really Learned: Some people will go to any lengths to avoid Bank ATM Fees.



WikiLeaks: Venezuela's Hugo Chavez and Colombia's Álvaro Uribe nearly came to blows at a Latin America Unity Conference.

What We Really Learned: If the Democrats recruited from South America they might actually have some politicians with spouses.



WikiLeaks: Pfizer secretly disposed experimental drugs in Nigeria without the patients' knowledge.

What We Really Learned: Nigerians have to be tricked into taking dangerous, unreliable drugs, unlike stupid Americans who will happily take them because TV ads tell them so.



WikiLeaks: Canadians think Americans are boring dull.

What We Really Learned: Apparently Jersey Shore is seen in Canada.

THERE WILL BE BLOOD LIME DEPT.

MAD'S MORONIC OUTTAKES

FROM

Sarah Palin's Alaska

(You Betcha!)

I'm on
The Learning Channel
which is what you lefty,
ugly-faced elitists
might call "ironic"



Seriously, we gotta
do something -- she's
giving mama grizzlies
a bad name!



I'm sorry,
ma'am, but you can't
just claim this mountain
for Fox News!



What do you
mean "refillable"?
Isn't a word? That's
postposteriority!



Okay...
I thought that Obama
hates babies...
what's next?



Here's a
so-infy-dink Bristol's
holding the same shotgun
we used to make Levi
propose to her!



Hey! I never
noticed before, but those
crosshairs look just like
nerverver's marks!



Ugh! It's
been two years
and I STILL can't
get rid of McCain's
"old man" arrest!



Don't beat
yourself up about it,
Sarah! From that distance,
a park ranger looks
JUST like an idiot!



Sigh... How can
I politely tell her
that her Bob Dole
impression just
isn't funny? ~

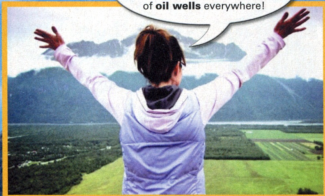


Maybe this
earpiece will stop
the air from whooshing
through my ears
all the time.



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Yes! Someday,
when I'm **President**, there will
be **thousands and thousands**
of **oil wells** everywhere!



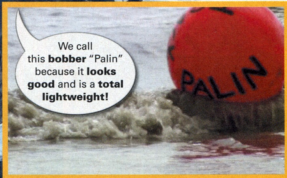
Oh look!
I can **see** some of the
little people I **deserted**
when I **quit** being
governor!



C'mon, kids —
let's **get away** from Sarah
and **her guns** before we have to
change the name of **our show**
to **Kate Plus Seven!**



We call
this **bobber** "Palin"
because it **looks**
good and is a **total**
lightweight!



I'm just a
regular ol' **American**
with a **show on TLC**, a job
as **commentator on**
Fox News and a daughter
on **Dancing with the**
Stars. Also, I **hate**
the media!



I just imagine
the **fish** is **Katie Couric**
asking me what I read, and
suddenly I have the
energy to **pound 'em**
all day!



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.



**HURRY!
WE'RE ALMOST
OUT!**

AND THIS TIME
WE MEAN IT!

MAD

ALFRED PAINTING THE ROAD

By Norman Mingo

From "The Soul of MAD" Collection
reprint edition

201/9/91

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 Painting the Road" (MAD #96) 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 (or lining bird cages).

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KEYCODE: A101LE

BERNIE IN GENERAL DEPT.

SARNO APPOINT

PRESENTS

A MAD LOCK AT MURDER



WRITER AND ARTIST: BERNIE KAMONER

EDITOR: TOM LUTZ





WE'RE NOT IN AZEROTH ANYMORE



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PRE-ORDER NOW! RIFTGAME.COM

TRION

RIFT





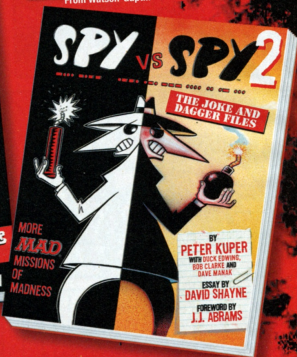
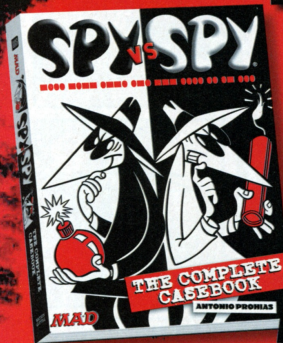
WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

KUPER

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THE COMPLETE COMPANION VOLUMES

From Watson-Guptill



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THE SPY VS. SPY MEGA MINI KIT

From Running Press



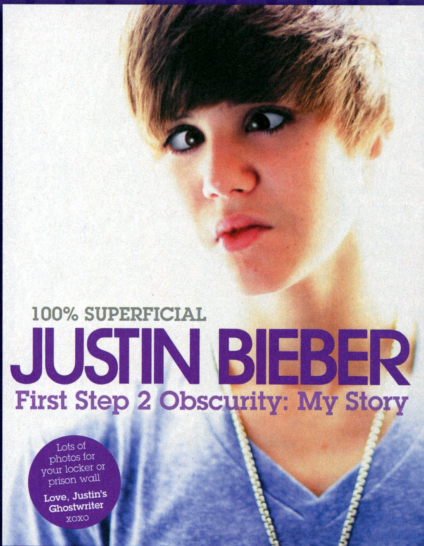
AVAILABLE WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!

For Spy Vs. Spy T-shirts, Hoodies,
Bobbleheads, Keychains and other gear, go to

SPYMUSEUMSTORE.ORG



Recently, MAD was approached with an exciting offer from a major publishing house. They offered us the chance to print excerpts from whichever of two books we preferred: either 2006 Nobel Prize-winning chemist Roger D. Kornberg's advanced treatise on eukaryotic transcription at the molecular level, or singing sensation Justin Bieber's autobiography. Naturally, the staff was torn. But since we'd already scheduled "Sergio Aragonés Looks at Cytoplasmic Mitochondria" to run in MAD #509, for this issue we're going to go with...



100% SUPERFICIAL

JUSTIN BIEBER

First Step 2 Obscurity: My Story

Lots of
photos for
your locker or
prison wall
Love, Justin's
Ghostwriter
XXXXX

*"I need somebody,
I, I need somebody.
I need somebody,
I, I need somebody.
I need somebody,
I, I need somebody.
I need somebody,
I, I need somebody."
—Justin Bieber,
"Somebody to Love"*

I'll never forget writing those lyrics. Through the verbal medium of words, I was trying to capture the feeling of needing somebody. Did I accomplish my goal? Yes I did. Although I'll always wonder if maybe I should have stuck in one more "I need somebody" just to make sure my message shone through.

These are the questions that torment my music and provide its depth. But I guess creative restlessness is crucial to my being the great songwriter that I am.

And I couldn't do it without you, the fans. That song is about you. All of you are that somebody I need. And without everybody being my special somebody, I'd be nobody. Just ask anybody.

Therefore, I dedicate this book to you. I value my relationship with you so much. It's so valuable, I could never, ever put a pricetag on it. However, I do know that California residents must add 8.25% sales tax.

Luv Ya, Justin

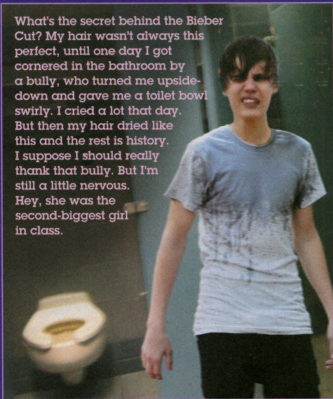
I know what the haters are thinking. Most celebrity autobiographies are vanity press ego trips. You might be worried that this book will be a big, fat valentine to myself. Not to worry, I'm Canadian. And we don't celebrate Valentine's Day in Canada. We don't, right? Or maybe I'm thinking of Labor Day.

And yes, I've heard the old joke about the celebrity author who's written more books than he's read. In my case, that's not true. I've read *The Very Hungry Caterpillar* AND *The Grouchy Ladybug*, even the scary parts. And I'm almost halfway through *Goodnight Gorilla*.

Despite my literary credentials, people have asked me how I can have the egotistical gall to release the story of my life when I'm just 16 years old. Well, what about Anne Frank? She was only 15, and nobody complains that she put out her autobiography. Anyway, she seems a little overrated. If she was SUCH a great author, why didn't she ever write a second book?

Now I'm a great author, but my #1 job will always be putting out R&B songs for people who are a little intimidated by the music on *Glee*. However, you can't make everything totally vanilla. You have to show the world that you have an edge. And we all know I'm a rulebreaker!!! Like this one time, a few months ago, I was doing a signing appearance. And at the end, I pocketed the Sharpie. Hey, don't cross this wildcat's path — you might get scratched!

What's the secret behind the Bieber Cut? My hair wasn't always this perfect, until one day I got cornered in the bathroom by a bully, who turned me upside-down and gave me a toilet bowl swirly. I cried a lot that day. But then my hair dried like this and the rest is history. I suppose I should really thank that bully. But I'm still a little nervous. Hey, she was the second-biggest girl in class.



I know how fortunate I am. I don't know what an economy is, but I do know this is a rough one. That's why I made a special trip to Michigan to do a free concert for the unemployed steelworkers. Times are hard for them, but I knew they would appreciate seeing a 16-year-old multimillionaire.

I felt my amazing success was just the thing to lift the community's spirits. Like there was this one guy, Jerry. He's 48 years old and suddenly his entire way of life is gone, poof, and it's never coming back. Medical coverage, mortgage payments, his children's future, and he's lost it all. The least I can do is dance around and sing "Eenie Meenie."

And I think Jerry appreciated it. He gave me one of the very last exhaust systems that he built before they cut his job and shut down the factory. He probably should have brought it backstage, instead of chucking it off the balcony. If it had landed two feet closer, I wouldn't be writing this now, ha, ha! But I guess Jerry probably doesn't get to go to a lot of concerts and doesn't know the etiquette.

My fans say that I sing like a bird. Unfortunately, I also have the depth perception of a bird. At least when it comes to glass doors. They're my Lex Luthor. I must have smacked my face into glass doors on all ten continents. Why do you think my lips are the size of two swimming pool floaties? Oh well, it's good for my pores.

Actually, I walk into a lot of solid doors, too. It's just that most of those collisions never get posted on YouTube. It's much harder to film me through solid doors.



Phew! I never knew writing a book would be this hard! Each page is like a million tweets! Of course, Twitter is hard, too. I never have enough thinking in my head to fill up the message. Thanks, exclamation points!!

I guess this would be a good spot to list the rest of my exclusive Twitter Tips:

"Sooooooo" fills more space than "so." It's the perfect word to use when your message is soooooooo vapid!

Every concert should always be described as "crazy." Awards are also "crazy." The tour is "crazy." Photo shoots are "crazy." Basketball is "crazy." Meeting celebrities is "crazy." But using a thesaurus would be insane.

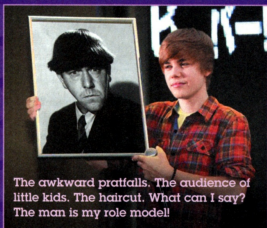
Condense your text by using numbers in every message; for example, "2 awesome!" or "b4" or "some1." Less commonly, you may get to use "4closure," "circumnavig8," or "9, Mein Fuhrer!"

It's no wonder I have millions of followers who can't wait to hear what my typing finger thinks. In fact, I was the number one Twitter trend of the year. Suck it, Haiti earthquake!!!

Two years ago, I was an unknown with 4 or 5 online clips that my mom put up. Today, there are over one million Bieber videos on YouTube. And fewer than half of those claim I've just been killed by

a speeding car, a terrorist bomb, electrocution, getting mauled by a moose, or all four. I was really sad when I saw those clips, until my manager told me they were hoaxes.

But just like my voice, I haven't changed. I'm still me. I'm still the same wide-eyed kid who used to sing for coins on the streets of Ontario. It's just that now, I have six huge NFL guys on injured reserve to keep away the grabbers and the slobs, a small army of Teamsters who set up the equipment every night for my epic 12-second drum solo, and my own line of cosmetics. I'm very proud of those. It's just like rubbing me onto your face!



The awkward pratfalls. The audience of little kids. The haircut. What can I say? The man is my role model!

Not only am I a legendary recording artist and an important author, but I'm also a movie star! After being in the public eye since mid-2009, it was time for me to branch out. My movie is called *Never Say Never*, and I'll be playing an innocuous pretty boy singer from Canada who hits it big singing bland pop songs for the girlies. I just hope I can figure out how to play the part! I'm talking to the director about possibly dyeing my eyebrows, because I'd love to take this story to some unexpected places.

We're going to be releasing *Never Say Never* in 3-D, so if you thought my lips were puffy before, wait till you strap in! Some people say that 3-D is just a lame fad. But that's what they said about my singing career, and I'm still here! It just goes to show that true quality always lasts.

SPOILER ALERT: I'm adorable!

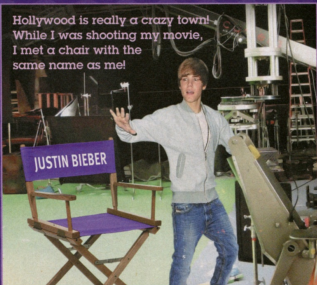
Next week, we film my new video. I haven't seen the shooting schedule yet, but I'm going to go out on a limb and guess it's about a shawty who stares into my eyes for three minutes. Then, at the end, she succumbs to her wild animal passions and touches my shoulders. Hey, even my fans have to

learn about s-e-x sometime.

It's true that we use average-looking girls in my videos. It's part of the Bieber Master Plan. Rule One: nobody's allowed to be cuter than me. Ever. Also, it lets all my dopey fans imagine that if I'm making my googly love face at some charity case, they could get me, too. I'm always telling my fans to believe in dreams. So if you're a civilian and you think that someday you might be my girlfriend...keep dreaming!

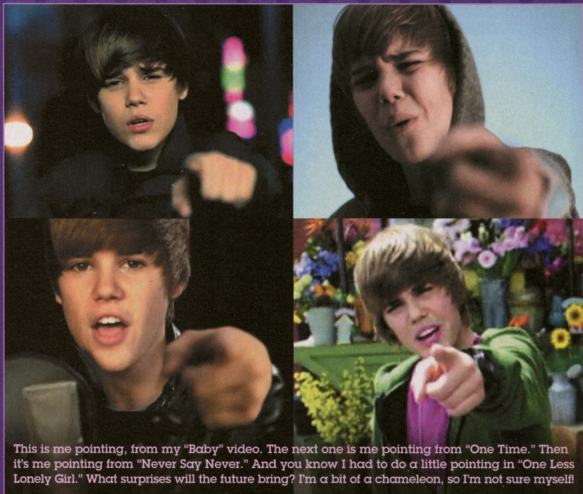
For my videos, I insist on doing my own choreography. Sometimes I point into the camera, but other times I point up in the air. Sometimes I hold my arms apart, but other times I touch my chest. I even clutched my fists once, but that reflected a dark side of me I don't like to acknowledge. For next year, I'm thinking seriously about adding an actual dance step!

Hollywood is really a crazy town! While I was shooting my movie, I met a chair with the same name as me!



The Nick Kids Choice Awards was off the hook. I got slimed. It was so gross! The next day, I read a review of the show that said, "Watching that cold, disgusting green slime ooze down into Bieber's ears was the perfect metaphor for the rest of us, who have to endure hearing his odious, abhorrent music."

Whoa! Thanks, dude! You called me "perfect"!



This is me pointing, from my "Baby" video. The next one is me pointing from "One Time." Then it's me pointing from "Never Say Never." And you know I had to do a little pointing in "One Less Lonely Girl." What surprises will the future bring? I'm a bit of a chameleon, so I'm not sure myself!

Wow, are we at the end of my first book already? It's amazing how fast 240 pages can fly by, although the 217 color photos didn't hurt.

I'm soooooo glad you took a trip into my world. I hope that my autobiography proves to have even more timeless literary value than the Situation's, or the one by that Miss USA beauty pageant loser who didn't want the gays to get married.

I promise you, this amazing journey has only just started. And I'm inspired by something a great man once said: "Pick it up, pick it up. Pick it up, pick it up. Up, up up, up up, up, up."

Hey, wait a second! That great man was me!

Luv Ya!
Justin

If your current financial situation forces you to wait awhile before having a kid... IT'S A RECESSION



If your current financial situation forces you to wait awhile before feeding your kid... IT'S A RECESSION

If you can't afford to replace that broken-down refrigerator of yours... IT'S A RECESSION



If you're fighting over the box it came in... IT'S A RECESSION

If a 356, 54-homer hitter signs a 5-year, 38-million-dollar contract... IT'S A RECESSION



If the same player signs the same contract—but the fifth year isn't guaranteed... IT'S A RECESSION

A PENNY GRAVED IS A PENNY YEARNED DEPT.

There's an old saying that goes, "A recession is when your neighbor loses his job—a depression is when you lose yours!" Well, since most MAD readers don't have jobs anyway, we thought we'd show you some other key signs that tell you...

It's a RECESSION... DEPRESSION...



If you like Sundays because it gives you a break before you have to start the job hunt again... IT'S A RECESSION



If you like Sundays because the newspapers are the thickest and warmest that day... IT'S A RECESSION

If Ted Koppel hosts an economic summit in order to discuss the merits of Keynesian theory on the current crisis... IT'S A RECESSION



If Ted Koppel wipes a greasy rag across your windshield... IT'S A RECESSION

If the biggest business deal you pulled off in the last year was just one-fourth of what it was in 1988... IT'S A RECESSION



ARTIST: PAUL CONER. ILLUSTRATION: DEANER



If your biggest deal in the past year was trading Vantage Avenue and the Water Works for Park Place... IT'S A RECESSION

If you're supplementing your diet by clipping coupons...
IT'S A RECESSION



If you're supplementing your diet by eating coupons...
IT'S A DEPRESSION

If you have to move back in with your parents...
IT'S A RECESSION



If mom's in the front seat, dad's in the back seat, and you get the trunk...
IT'S A DEPRESSION

If the tellers down at the savings bank don't even recognize you anymore...
IT'S A RECESSION



If the gang down at the blood bank gives you high fives and your "usual table"...
IT'S A DEPRESSION

If you can't eat out as often as you used to...
IT'S A RECESSION



If you eat out much more often than you used to—only out of dumpsters...
IT'S A DEPRESSION

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WHEREVER BOOKS ARE STILL SOLD!

**MAD's
GREATEST
ARTISTS**

Sergio ARAGONES

FIVE DECADES OF HIS FINEST WORKS



MUSEUM



FOREWORD BY
**Patrick
McDonnell**
creator of Mutts

Includes:

- New, original, never-before-seen Sergio art!
- An interview with Sergio conducted by former MAD Editor Nick Meglin!
- An 18" x 24" pull-out poster featuring 500 of Sergio's favorite Marginals!

PICK UP A COPY TODAY!

(And once you pick it up — buy it!)

Who Knows What Evils Lurk In The Hearts Of Men?
THE SHADOW KNOWS

The Vampire

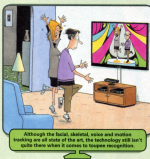
MAD 500 **MARGINALS**

MAD LOOK AT CHEATING

**A MAD MARGINAL
AT CELL PHONE**

Every few years, there are rumors of a gaming breakthrough — a hot new development that's going to revolutionize the way people play. But let's face it — those are just rumors. And most of the time, the "gaming breakthrough" turns out to be just another overhyped waste of money that stinks worse than the stink of Master Chief's helmet. Still, the electronic rumor-mongers are spinning particularly wild this past holiday season about the latest game from Microsoft — the Xuei. But since no one owns one of those techno-futurists, we present instead...

WILD, UNFOUNDED RUMORS SURROUNDING THE XBOX KINECT



WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL



ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

FROM THE
MADROPOLITAN
MUSEUM OF ART

John "Boo-Hoo" Boehner
"The Weeper of the House"



THE STRIP CLUB



the MACHINE

that travels through time



Oh man, I wish I had a thyme machine

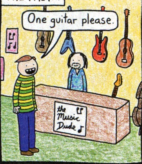
I wish I could play guitar. Then I'd be famous.



I know!



THE PAST...



One guitar please.



Okay, me, you're 12 years old now. But if you learn to play this, by the time you're my age, we'll be a millionaire rockstar.



Good luck. See you in the future.



Playing guitar is hard. This sucks!



I'm gonna play the kazoo! That's easy.



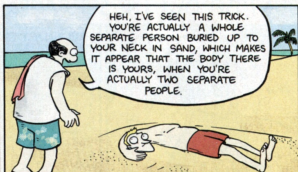
THE PRESENT...

Why did I spend so much time playing the kazoo? Nobody cares about the dang kazoo...



I wish I could play guitar. Then I'd be famous.

The Long and Short of It



DAN LONG

GOT YOUR NOSE



JACOB LAMBERT

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE



UNDERCOVER BOOB

THIS WEEK'S GUEST BOOB: DONALD TRUMP

Before I started college my father said he could just hand me several million dollars to do anything I wanted! But he warned me that if he did that, I wouldn't learn anything!

So you refused the money?

But tell us, what did you learn?

That my old man was a schmuck!
I took his millions, along with
his name, his major influence,
his friends in high places, his
powerful business partners and
his vast financial connections
to make my own way!

What, are you nuts? I said: "Give me the money!"

It's great that you're going to be on *Undercover Boob*, Dad! It's an opportunity for us to find the unsung heroes who make our company great!

**CEOs
and
bosses
look at
this TV
program
as a
learning
tool!**

I look at it as a one-hour Trump commercial! Well, one-hour *minus* the time spent for the stupid sponsors! They pay big bucks to run ads and they get far less airtime than the companies that appear on the show!

Mr. Trump,
you're
supposed to go
undercover
so your
employees
don't recognize
you. Where's
your **disguise?**

I'm *in* my disguise!
I normally wear
\$5,000 suits—this
off-the-rack rag
costs a measly
\$1,000! Honestly,
who wears
this garbage?

**You have to make
yourself look
totally different!
You need
a look that
none of your
employees have
ever seen before!**

Do you have any ideas?

How about you smile?

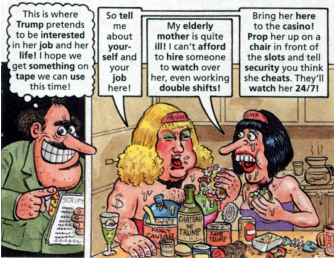


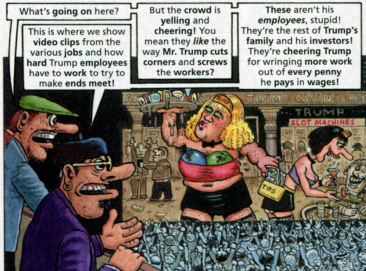
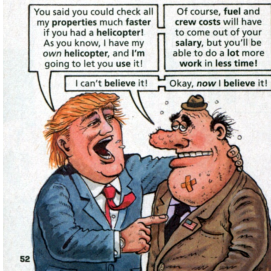
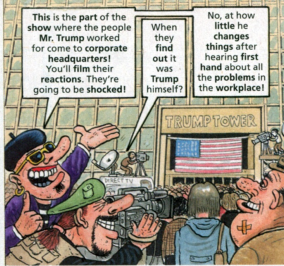
JOB #1: CADDY AT THE TRUMP NATIONAL TRUMP COURSE AT TRUMP LAKES, TRUMPTVILLE, VIRGINIA

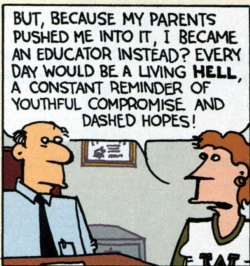
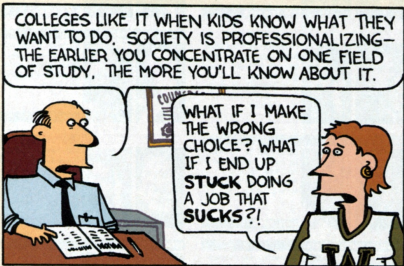
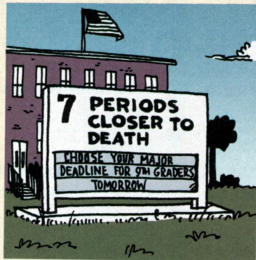


JOB #2: COCKTAIL WAITRESS, TRUMP ATLANTIC CITY CASINO AND TRUMP RESORT









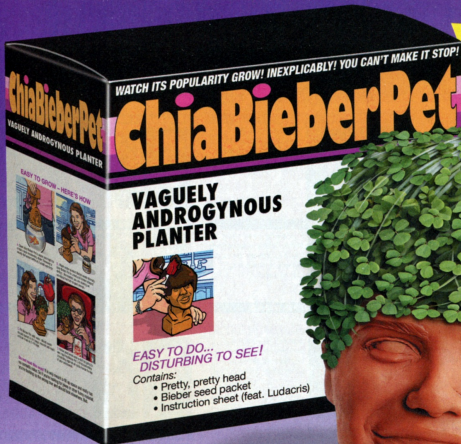
ASBAG TO THE CHIEF DEPT.

Whether you love Obama or hate him, you have to agree on one thing: He's one of only 43 dudes who have had the job. And if you're going to judge how he's doing, you really need to compare him to all those other knuckleheads! Let's take a look at...

HOW BARACK OBAMA STACKS UP AGAINST THE OTHER 42 U.S. PRESIDENTS

WRITER: JEFF FISKE
OBAMA PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

GEORGE WASHINGTON  Washington's head was shaved like the Roman emperor. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. JOHN ADAMS  Adams got lost on his way to the White House. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. THOMAS JEFFERSON  Jefferson died a month after inauguration. The epitaph about Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. JAMES MONROE  Monroe's wife died on the way to the White House. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS  Adams died on the way to the White House. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top.	ANDREW JACKSON  Before Jackson, there had never been a President from the South. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. MARTIN VAN BUREN  Van Buren was the first President to be born in America. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON  Harrison died a month after inauguration. The epitaph about Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. JOHN TYLER  The campaign phrase "Tyler, Tyler, Tyler" was never used. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. LEWIS CLAY  Clay's wife was named Sarah. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. DEWEY CLAYTON  Obama awarded a library to Paul McCartney. Taylor Swift was named Taylor.
MILLARD FILMORE  While in Europe, Filmore had an audience with Pope Pius IX. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. FRANCIS PICKENS  Pickens put out the first White House Christmas tree to celebrate the holiday season. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. JOHN BUCHANAN  Buchanan suffered with a stroke. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. ABRAHAM LINCOLN  Lincoln is famous for emancipation. Obama is famous for emancipation. ANDREW JOHNSON  Johnson was partially paralyzed by a stroke. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. ULYSSES S. GRANT  Grant took breaks at a farmhouse in West Point, New York. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top.	REYNOLDS  Obama died before he was sworn in. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. MONROE  Monroe's wife was named Sarah. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS  Adams died on the way to the White House. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. ANDREW JACKSON  Before Jackson, there had never been a President from the South. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top. MARTIN VAN BUREN  Van Buren was the first President to be born in America. Obama's head was shaved into a flat-top.
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**AS SEEN
ON TV**

section of your local drugstore,
crammed into a dump basket
beneath those hideous
Pillow Pets

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**EASY TO DO...
DISTURBING TO SEE!**

Contains:

- Pretty, pretty head
- Bieber seed packet
- Instruction sheet (feat. Ludacris)



ARTIST: TIM SHAMEY

SCULPTOR: LIZ LOMAX

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

EASY TO GROW - HERE'S HOW



A. Soak clay Bieber Pet in water overnight to ensure even moistening. Note: Throwing a nearly-full water bottle at it voids warranty.



B. Mash water-soaked Bieber seeds liberally over Bieber Pet in unnatural helmet-shaped design. Remember, you are making an unnatural helmet-shaped design.



C. Fill Bieber Pet with water. Moist seeds should sprout in 3-5 days, oomph will reach critical mass in 7-10 days.



D. Relive past week-and-a-half by going to see inspiring Bieber Pet 3-D documentary chronicling against-all-odds rise to the top of your window sill.



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**Chia
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Twice the Seeds,
Half the Hair!™

**WHAT NEW KIND
OF BODY SCANNING
IS CAUSING
PEOPLE TO WASTE
COUNTLESS HOURS?**

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

There's a disturbing new movement that's caught the public's attention. A new innovation like this may seem like a good idea, but it's forcing people to endure awkward — even embarrassing — new activities, and it's a change that comes with a hefty price! So far, there's been an active response, as more and more people stand up for themselves.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**X-RAYS SURGE THROUGH OUR BODIES IN THE BOX
-LIKE SCANNING DEVICES. WE'RE ASKED TO
KINDLY COOPERATE SINCE IT IS US THEY PROTECT**

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WHAT NEW KIND
OF BODY SCANNING
IS CAUSING
PEOPLE TO WASTE
COUNTLESS HOURS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



X BOX
KINECT



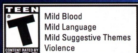
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Yo Ho Ho, It's a Pirate's Life For Me

