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MAD

NUMBER 501

OCTOBER 2009

DEPARTMENTS



Trying to enjoy the last few days of summer, knowing school is about to start, is like trying to enjoy the last few minutes of an in-flight movie, knowing your plane is about to crash!



- 2 Letters and Tomatoes Department
- 2 **Random Samplings of Reader Mail**
- 7 Dollars Incensed Department
- 7 **The Money You Could Be Saving (A MAD Ad Parody)**
- 9 Eventing Our Spleen Department
- 9 **The MAD Quarterly Report**
- 10 Random Acts of Mindless Department
- 10 **The Fundalini Pages**
- 17 After the Glove Is Gone Department
- 17 **A Brutally Honest Michael Jackson Obituary**



- 32 There's No Displaced Like Home Department
- 32 **MAD's Guide to Making a Recently-Released Gitmo Detainee Feel Welcome in Your Town**

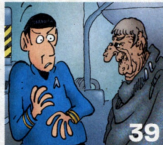
- 34 Meet Market Department
- 34 **Mis-Match.com (A MAD Website Parody)**



- 39 Serge-In General Department
- 39 **A MAD Look at Star Trek**

- 44 There's a Soaker Born Every Minute Department
- 44 **A TV Commercial We'd Like to See**

- All Fat and No Cowboy Department
- 46 **The Hardships Faced by the Super Obese of America's Wild West**



- 48 The Republican Partying Department
- 48 **Sanford and Sin**
- 49 Pen and Stink Department
- 49 **The MAD Strip Club**
- 53 The Articles Formerly Known as Reprints Department
- 53 **The MAD Vault**
- 56 Observation Dreck Department
- 56 **The All-New What the Heck is the Difference**



Marginal Thinking Department
"Drawn Out Dramas" By Sergio Aragones
...Various Places Around the Magazine

COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

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LETTERS and TOMATOES

MARGINALS OF ERROR

Congratulations on your 500th issue. It demonstrates there's something seriously wrong with a society that lets such a magazine get that far. It is unfortunate, however, you chose to make the Sergio Aragonés marginals collection that small. What have you got against Sergio? That he has 500 drawings he can call favorites is no small achievement. You should at least honor him with bigger drawings, if not a bigger paycheck. Anyway, thank you for the 500 copies of dreck that still somehow manage to brighten my day once in a while. Once in a long, long, long time.

Terry England, Santa Fe, NM

"Terry" — Nice try, but we know this letter's from you, Sergio — we'd recognize your handwriting anywhere! We're not making your artwork OR your paycheck any bigger! Better luck next time, amigo! —Ed.



AWARD TO THE UNWISE

Each year, the National Cartoonists Society honors the best in the field with its Reuben Awards. It's basically like the Oscars... if everyone looked like Paul Giamatti. This year, our very own Art Director, Sam Viviano, won in the category of "Magazine Illustration" for — among other things — his work in MAD! Congratulations, Sam — now get back to work!



Photo: David Folkman

ONE FOR THE AGED

Help me! I've read MAD since it was 10¢. I have been published in these partly well-known publications: *Pine Breezes* newspaper, *Pine* yearbook, *The Wildcat* newspaper, *NEA Magazine*, *Herb Caen-S.F. Chronicle*, "Dear Abby," *Yuba City Appeal Democrat* newspaper. See what's missing? I NEED to get into MAD to complete my illustrious list. I am 75 and running out of life.

Bonnie Thoma, Yuba City, CA

It's not a Thoma! — Oh dear...we just realized that your letter arrived way back in July '08...we hope we're not too late! At any rate, here you go — you've appeared in MAD! Congratulations! Now that your résumé's complete, you can feel free to croak at your leisure! —Ed.

MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™

In MAD #500, my friends and I discovered something very disturbing... *Spy Vs. Spy* had become *Spy Vs. Spy Vs. Spy*. We were all stunned. I'm not sure if Peter Kuper has gone completely insane, but my wish for the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™ is my friends and I would like this third *Spy* to be blown away or crushed for good and never be heard from again.

David Cline, Clermont, NJ

Walk the Cline — At the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™, we pride ourselves on making the dreams of our readers come true. However, the *Gray Spy* is a long-running (and, more importantly, potentially-licensable) character — so we're not going to destroy her! We've simply grown too attached to the ol' gal! We HAVEN'T grown attached, however, to the strip's writer-artist, Peter Kuper. So, as a compromise, we'll be more than happy to crush him. Thanks for writing — please join us in sending Peter's family our deepest condolences! —Ed.

A MASSIVE ART ATTACK

If you happened to be in Atlanta, hopefully you swung by The Gallery at East Atlanta Tattoo. Their exhibition, "The MAD Generation," featured nearly 50 pieces of artwork, all inspired by The Usual Gang of Idiots. We don't know if art is dead...but this can't be helping it any!



N. Satterfield

Brian Gray

Big Toe

Oscar Medina



WELCOME TO **HECK** POPULATION: YOU



Illustrations © 2008 by Bob Dob



Heck is a school in the afterlife where bad kids go for all eternity, or until they turn eighteen, whichever comes first. . . .

Then comes Rapacia, the Second Circle of Heck, where the greedy kids go.

Letters and Tomatoes

BLIGHT AT THE MUSEUM

Proving that they'll put ANYTHING in a museum these days, The Ojai Valley Museum in Ojai, California is honoring legendary MAD-man Sergio Aragonés with a retrospective exhibition of his work from August 7th to October 4th! For more information, go to www.ojavalleymuseum.org



AMERICA'S NEXT TOP MODEL-MAKER

On a recent episode of *The Simpsons*, in order to cover up his glue-sniffing addiction, bus driver/huffing enthusiast Otto bought a bunch of model kits — including one of Alfred E. Neuman (based on a real kit put out by Aurora models in the 1980s, shown on the left!)



PROSE AND CONS

I'm one of your biggest fans, literally, I weigh over 300 lbs. If you haven't guessed by now, I'm in jail. I've got every MAD from 350-500, of course, not with me. It's really valuable getting a magazine that makes you laugh in such a bad situation. I'm about to do 3 years for crawling through windows. In prison I'm getting Alfred E. Neuman tattooed on the back of my head. I just can't thank you enough for all the good times you've given me, past, present, and future. Congratulations on 500 issues!

Eric McArthur, Martin County Jail, Stuart, FL

King McArthur — So, just to recap — you're a 300-pound man...but your crimes involved you crawling through windows. We're no criminologists, but we think we've figured out how you got busted. We've seen *Three Stooges* movies that were better thought-out than that plan. Maybe next time, you should focus on crimes where you crawl through garage doors! —Ed.

THE BEST OF THE BREAST

I was recently reading issue #500 of MAD and I realized you were missing one more type of man boobs: The Triple Nipple. You have almost all of them but this man. He has two boobs, then his stomach looks like one more nipple.

Dylan Dennis, Middletown, RI

Dyl, Baby, Dyl! — Actually, we DID think of "Triple Nipple" — but we decided to exclude it out of respect for longtime writer/artist John Caldwell (right), who, sadly, is afflicted with Triple Nipple (or TN for short). Tragically, John hasn't had the courage to go to the beach in years and is intensely private about this hideous deformity. Hmm...maybe we shouldn't have outed him in this letter. Oh well... whaddaya gonna do? You know what they say — loose lips sink nips! —Ed.



MAD Fan of the Month

This month's "Fan of the Month" is Jeremy Fisher from Mechanicsville, VA! He's such a huge fan that he even made his own "MAD about MAD" T-shirt...which is technically a copyright violation... but since you've already wasted thousands of dollars on our shoddy product, we'll let it slide. Did we mention that longtime MAD writer/artist and longtime TN-sufferer John Caldwell can't ever wear T-shirts because of his grotesquely deformed torso? Yep, it's always turtleneck season for ol' Johnny C!



Jeremy's floor-covering faux pas



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LETTERS and Tomatoes

FUTURE SHOCKED

In "Nick at Night Viewers' Companion" — 12 classic TV show spoofs in MAD Super Special #127 (March 1998), "The Mary Taylor-Made Show" must be part of The DaVinci Code because on page 48 you have someone saying, "Hey, what say I write a story for tonight's news about a woman having eight babies." How many more prophecies have you printed that you are not telling the world about? Dave Geels, Decatur, IN

The Real Geels — That's amazing! And now that you mention it, you're right to wonder what else we've predicted! In fact, over the years, MAD has made some astonishing prophecies that have wound up coming true! Just check out this eerie prognostication that appeared in our *Cosby Show* spoof, way back in 1981! —Ed.



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DADDY ISSUES

My dad got me my first subscription to MAD for my 12th birthday, and I have been hooked ever since. He had read MAD when he was a kid, and thought that it would be a perfect gift. This weekend, when I was at a used bookstore I came across an old MAD from Oct. '72. I had to have it, so I bought it and brought it home. When my dad saw it, he remembered the issue. He said that he had a huge collection of MADs, but before he even thought about his kids wanting them, he sold most of them. So thanks a lot, MAD! If your magazine hadn't made his generation so stupid, I could be rotting my brain out on old MADs, as well as on these new ones.

Kaylor Nevin, Flower Mound, TX

Kaylor-Made — Don't blame MAD for your father's dumbness! Judging from your letter, stupidity runs in your family! —Ed.



MAD Reader Alert

Those of you lucky enough to have your letters printed will receive an embarrassing-huge avalanche of awesome stuff! You'll get...G.I. Joe: The Rise of Cobra for the Xbox 360, courtesy of our friends at Electronic Arts, Inc! Wham-O Ultimate Frisbee Handbook courtesy of our pals at Cider Mill Press! DVD copies of Fast and Furious and Tom & Jerry's Greatest Chases — courtesy of our buddies at Warner Home Video! The Art of Harvey Kurtzman, courtesy of our chums at Abrams Publishing! If your letter didn't get published, don't sweat it — all of these products are on sale now! Next time, maybe you'll write!



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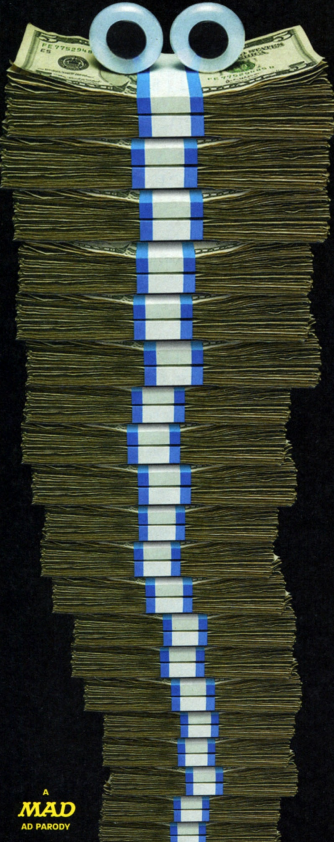
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Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com

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 food submissions!

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"too-big-to-fail," piss-poorly-run company

operated by reckless, greedy, bonus-sucking, immoral,
self-entitled, know-it-all MBA douche bags
who got away with a slap on the wrist and will be back
doing the same exact sh*t by the time you read this.

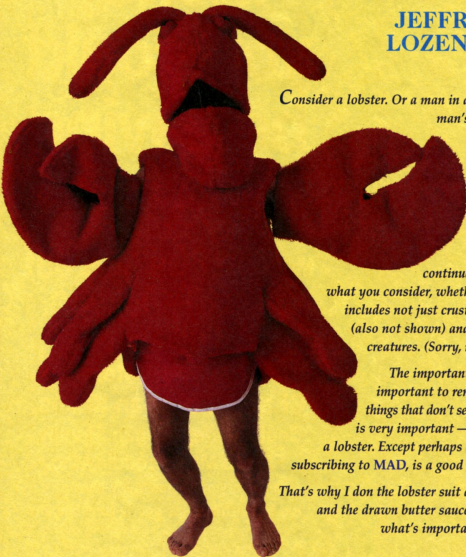
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Government Endorsed Insane
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A
MAD
AD PARODY

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

**JEFFREY
LOZENGE**



Consider a lobster. Or a man in a lobster suit. Or a lobster in a man's suit (not shown). Either way, it's obvious to even the most casual of lobster observers that lobsters don't give a damn. That's where I come in.

And that's where MAD comes in. Yes, MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — gives a damn about what you consider, whether you consider it or not. This includes not just crustaceans but other sea creatures (also not shown) and even creatures that aren't sea creatures. (Sorry, no room to show them, either.)

The important thing to remember is that it's important to remember important things, even things that don't seem important, like MAD, which is very important — at least when compared with a lobster. Except perhaps at a lobster dinner, which, like subscribing to MAD, is a good idea for you, but not a lobster.

That's why I don the lobster suit and risk the scalding hot kettle and the drawn butter sauce. Because I give a damn about what's important, even though lobsters don't.

Order the veal entrée.

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The MAD Quarterly Report

MAY-JULY 2009

Jimmy Fallon takes over as host of *Late Night*.

Reports show that millions of Americans are now getting an extra hour of sleep every night.



Keyboard Cat becomes an internet sensation, appearing at the end of videos where something embarrassing or regrettable happens.

Luckily, it's not too late to add him to the closing credits of *Land of the Lost* on DVD.



Dodgers' slugger Manny Ramirez tests positive for a female fertility drug.

Evidently he wants to be the first 500 home run-hitter with man boobs – not counting Babe Ruth.

American Idol finalist Adam Lambert publicly admits he's gay.

Either that, or he was accidentally reading Ryan Seacrest's cue card.



North Korean President Kim Jong Il names his inexperienced 26-year-old son as his eventual successor.

The boy has some big platform shoes to fill.



BONK!

Singer Brett Michaels is hit on the head and knocked flat by a piece of scenery at the Tony Awards.

With his brains all scrambled like that, we're afraid he may choose an UN-slutty NON-skank on next season's *Rock of Love*.



David Letterman upsets Sarah Palin when he jokes that A-Rod got her daughter pregnant at Yankee Stadium during the seventh-inning stretch.

She probably wouldn't have objected if Letterman had said Jeter.

The Iranian Presidential Election sparks massive demonstrations and accusations that the results were pre-arranged.

Many suspected the fix was in when Mahmoud Ahmadinejad was spotted buying a new windbreaker to wear to the inaugural ball.



The FDA announces that use of the sinus medication Zicam could cause people to completely lose their sense of smell.

Sales are reportedly still brisk in New Jersey.

Longtime *Tonight Show* sidekick Ed McMahon dies at 86.

Big deal! Current *Tonight Show* sidekick Andy Richter is out there dying every night.

Former Vice President Dick Cheney signs a \$2 million book deal to write his memoirs.

Not surprisingly, it was a no-bid contract.



Michael Jackson dies at age 50.

He touched millions worldwide...though the exact number is unknown because of nondisclosure agreements between Jackson and the victims.

In a rambling, confusing statement, Alaska Gov. Sarah Palin announces she will resign at the end of July.

This sparked a round of speculation as to why she was stepping down...and an even bigger round of speculation as to how she got elected in the first place.



The Fundalini Pages

Plugged Nickel



"I DIDN'T HAVE A ROLLED-UP NEWSPAPER, SO I SWATTED HIM WITH MY KINKIE."

THE EXPEDIENT EIGHT OTHER WAYS PLAYBOY IS CUTTING COSTS

- 1 Limiting Playmate to only two torso pics
- 2 Downsizing celebrity pictorials from C-list actresses to D-list actresses
- 3 Replacing the "In-House Playmates" on hand (in whose bed attempts to have sex)
- 4 Switching to Geico
- 5 Faking the "In-House Playmates" on hand (in whose bed attempts to have sex)
- 6 Cutting off the free Viagra for Jimmy Dean at mansion parties
- 7 All questions to "The Playboy Advisor" answered with the same response: "How the f*ck should I know?!"
- 8 Moving to a less-expensive website format — used to research whether guys are interested in seeing pictures of naked women on their computer screens

The Fast Five REJECTED TITLES FOR SARAH PALIN'S UPCOMING MEMOIRS



- 1 Sarah, Plain and Titled
- 2 If You Give a Moose a Shouting...
- 3 The Lyle's, the Witch and the \$185,000 Wardrobe
- 4 Are You There, Todd? It's Me, Moron
- 5 Stupid Answers to Snappy Questions

Writer: Jeff Koss



Writer: Jeff Koss; Artist: Steve Meyers

Duck Droppings



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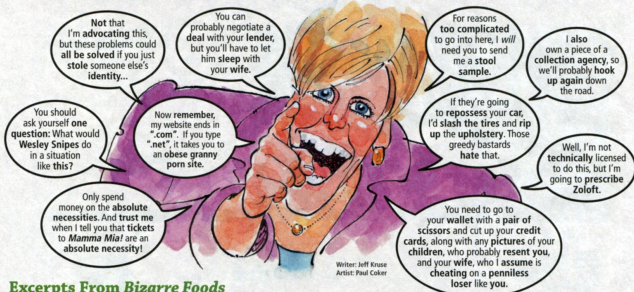
SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS



Writer: Steve Meyers; Artist: Jeff Koss

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

FINANCIAL ADVICE YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR FROM SUZE ORMAN

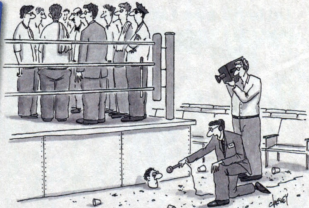


Excerpts From Bizarre Foods With Andrew Zimmern's Guide To Proper Table Manners

- The third fork from the left is the entrails fork. Under no circumstances should it be used to poke the juices from a frog's beating heart.
- Cut only enough fried unborn llama carcass for one mouthful.
- It is quite impolite to noisily slurp the curdled stomach contents of an orangutan.
- It is not proper to ask for seconds of endangered reptiles.
- Only an uncivilized dweeb would put ketchup on armadillo.
- Serving maggots on a Ritz cracker is just as bad as spreading jellied walrus spleen on Wonder Bread.
- Your napkin is never to be used to swat the parasites away from your entrée.



Pull My Cheney



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Missions of Madness: originally published in 1974 as The Fourth MAD Declassified Papers on Spy vs. Spy

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

CALVIN AND JOBS



Artist: Gary Hallgren

Relatives of the Geico "Money You Could Be Saving"



Writer: Jeff Kruse



The toilet paper you could be saving by not eating cheap fast food.



The Vaseline you could be saving by ignoring your unattainable fantasies.



The tear gas you could be saving by holding fair elections. (Iran only)

SUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT



Writer and Artist: Ward Sutton



A BRUTALLY HONEST MICHAEL JACKSON OBIT

Michael Jackson Dead at 50

Michael Jackson, the self-proclaimed King of Pop and noted llama enthusiast, died in his home on June 25 at the age of 50. Cause of death was undetermined — but experts agree that given his lifestyle and medical history it was most likely the result of something “insanely super-weird.”

Jackson was found in his bed by his personal physician, aspiring cardiologist Dr. Conrad Murray, who unsuccessfully attempted to resuscitate him. On a happier note, those close to the singer speculated that Murray's CPR attempt was the first physical contact to take place on Jackson's bed that didn't result in hush money being paid to a minor.

Once news of the star's death spread, impromptu shrines sprang up honoring the legendary performer. Millions around the world came together in sadness and grief, forgetting that mere days before, they were making crude jokes like the one about Jackson shopping at K-Mart because “he heard that little boys pants were half-off.”

Addressing a crowd in front of the Jackson compound, a family spokesman said, “Boy, there sure are a lot of family spokesmen.” He continued, “We want to thank CNN, Fox News and MSNBC for preempting their coverage of the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan, the nation's healthcare crisis, our collapsing economy and the slaughter of innocents in Iran, so that they could air around-the-clock interviews with the friends-of-friends of Michael's friends' friends.

Deepak Chopra, Oprah Winfrey and Marlon Brando's son, Miko, all stepped forward to confirm that Jackson was addicted to prescription drugs. But rather than hold an intervention to save their friend's life, they waited until he died and they were booked on *Larry King Live* to voice their deep concern.

Meanwhile, Jesse Jackson and



Michael Jackson, shown in happier times, while being booked at the Santa Barbara County Sheriff's Department in 2003.

*“He wasn't strange.
What he had to deal
with...I'm sorry.
I misread that.
He WAS strange.”*

Al Sharpton worked tirelessly to support family members, comfort grieving fans, and spend as much time in front of the camera as possible.

Jackson's father, Joseph, addressed the tragedy with all the class befitting a man who beat his children in between 16-hour band rehearsals. “I've lost not only a son, but a treasured meal ticket,” said the thinly-mustachioed patriarch. “I will keep dear Michael in my heart forever, particularly when I

repackage his extensive and profitable catalog of hits. He may be gone, but the licensed merchandise I will create in his memory will live on forever.”

A memorial service is being planned at New York's Apollo theatre. Mourners are asked to keep statements brief, or risk being booed, then hustled off the stage by the Sandman. Burial may be delayed, as the family of the elephant man has expressed interest in purchasing Jackson's bones.

Jackson's family has asked that the public respect their mourning process as they walk the red carpet at the BET Awards later in the week and that, in lieu of flowers, additional news vans be sent.

Mr. Jackson is survived by his parents, three sisters, four brothers, three children and six noses.

GOING OVER A BADCLIFFE DEPT.

The usage books of evil are on the rise! They plan to crush the vibrant world! Their dark reign of terror is on the verge of succeeding! And what's got our deeply hero world? See, there's the girl that he just realized he loves, only she likes another boy, kind of, but it's complicated because she's the sister of his best friend, who totally got creeped out but hasn't even realized who the right girl for him is, but now she's gotten jealous, and... Earth to Harry! Earth to Harry! The dating scene at your school sucks! So stop obsessing on the second thing with a woe juice before you lose yours! They're trying to kill you, dammit! *Alas, there's doubt about it.*

Such nightmarish destruction! Oh God, why is this happening?

Because otherwise, the first fever of this theme would be on today and tomorrow on the first hundred pages of the book!

What a nightmare, to see a stunning, virginal creature on the loose in the streets of London! And behind every Winchester, I see a Death Eater!

Am Albus Severus Dumbledore, the principal Headmaster for the Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry! I've run a 13-year-old to town, and I'll return them at the age of 18! Frequently, in a body bag! In the last few years, I've heard that the Malfoy professor has injured, terrorized or murdered our students. It's part of my "No Child Left Alone" program! I mean, really, but every American kids have a 7-year-long education. Unfortunately, they call it "high school!"

The wizard behind his attack, Lord Voldemort, was my most gifted pupil! He tricked first in his class! Actually, he was killed the dream kids ahead of him!

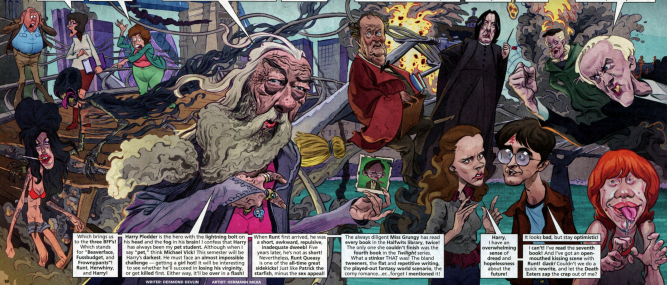
Allow me to introduce the year's fabled plot device: a professor, Harry's aunt! He's a master of potions, from Felix Felicis to Polyjuice. And he comes up a mean glass of crude juice but the hardest thing to realize is a Professor's tale of burying Voldemort in dark magic! For the last 15 years, since the Great War, he's been in hiding! But not because of guilt, because of boredom! He let on Lord Voldemort, with the point!

The repressed obsession with the 30-year sword is severely suppressed! The only thing sadder than his personality is his hair! In fact, his hair's pretty it's "Oh, baby, doll!"

Those are the Malfoys, a disgusting, a disgusting, a disgusting family! They're like an albino version of the Inuit brothers!

Laugh it up while you can, fans! I've been handicapped to kill you this summer! What better for this all-important secret mission than a witness-deficient hoodlum who was punched out by a 13-year-old girl? No, should about it, Lord Voldemort has all the strategic planning skills of Napoleon. Not Bonaparte. Dynamite!

Harry Potter IS A HOT-BLOODED PUTZ



Which brings us to the three BPs! Which stands for "Beastieface, Featherduster, and Featherparty!" But, honestly, Harry!

Harry Potter is the hero with the lightning bolt on his head and the fog in his brain! I confess that Harry has always been my pet student. Although when I say "pet," I think Michael Vick! This semester will be Harry's darkest. He must face a almost impossible challenge—getting a girl! He'll be interesting to me whether he's succeeded in being his virginity or get killed first. Either way, it'll be over in a flash!

When Bart first arrived, he was a short, awkward, impulsive, inadequate dweeb! Five years later, he's not as short! Nevertheless, Bart Conway is one of the all-time great sidekicks! Last time Patrick the starfish, minus the sex appeal!

The always elegant Miss Granger has read every book in the Halfwits Library, twice! The only one she didn't read was the fourth book in the Twilight series. When a student THAT read "The Island Twosomes," the flat and repetitive writing, the played-out fantasy world scenario, the corny romance, an "Nogel" mentioned it!

Harry, I have an overwhelming sense of dread and hopelessness about the future!

I looks bad, but stay optimistic! I can't! I've read the seventh book! And I've got an open-mouthed bleeding scene with Ron! What? I can't! I was this much worse, and on the Death Eaters say the crap out of me!

WRITER: EDWARD DUBOIS ARTIST: CHRISTOPHER DODD

I'll do it — I'll make the Unbearable Vow that binds me to your son Drano! Let's spit on our hands and touch pinkie fingers! But why would you sign away your only son to a remorseless fiend? Why volunteer him as the Dark Lord's eternal puppet slave?

We've always wanted Drano to go into the family business!

How does it feel to be as frozen and useless as David Blaine? You can't move a muscle! Unsurprisingly, your acting chops are the same as ever! I bet you're sorry you snuck out of your safe little train compartment now!

No! Runt's in there watching *Beverly Hills Chihuahua*... again!

Harry, using that special Potions textbook is cheating! Worse, you were already almost killed by a mysterious book that appeared from an unknown benefactor. Remember finding young Drucerkmort's planted diary? And your battle in the Chamber of Secrets? And the giant snake that drove its fangs into your flesh?

Mmm... nope! Sorry, it doesn't ring a bell!

Harry, check out this moldy old memory of when I first met Tom Riddler...

A weird old coot in a bathrobe wants to adopt a 12-year-old boy and take him away to a secluded castle? I don't see why not!

I've never told anyone, but I can move things! I can hurt people! I can talk to snakes! And I touch myself during *Dora the Explorer*!

Waaaaaaay too much information! But I'll take him anyway — pack him up!



Slip me some Parseltongue, sweet mama!

What are you doing, kissing another boy?

Erotic insurance! I need **ONE** sexy memory to last the rest of my life, before I mate with you — you bore!

Look at your brother go! Runt **THINKS** I slipped some good luck potion into his drink! But I just pretended, so he'd play with as much confidence as if he **had** taken the juice! Too bad A-Rod never thought of **THAT** excuse!

Why didn't you give him **REAL** lucky juice?

We're going to need **every** drop! There's only one more book left to film. After that, our luck will be **bone dry**! I've already sent my résumé to *Celebrity Apprentice*!



That was a warning shot! Next time, I'll send scorpions down his jockstrap! Oh, why am I always attracted to the bad boys? Bad posture, bad teeth, bad genes!

Give Runt a break! The only action he's gotten in six years has been straddling his broom! Can't you go with the flow and enjoy yourself?

Hey, I know how to have wild, spontaneous fun! I've got half an hour scheduled for next Tuesday at 4:45!

How'd you penetrate our defenses so easily?

Two words: EA Sports! There's an action scene at the beginning, another at the end, and two hours of chinless virgins exchanging steamy glances in between! We need **SOMETHING** for the video game!



I managed to pull out Professor Rugburn's slimy, gooey, mucus-y memory! Eee-yuck! I haven't been so skeeved out since Professor McConjugal made me pop her back zits!

Your nauseating task is not finished! This memory has been doctored! Note the blurring of the image! And the way young Druckermort's head was crudely Photoshopped onto Jessica Alba's body! There is a terrible hidden secret left to discover!

Would you ask Professor Rugburn to reveal his darkest, deepest secret?

Why not? Everybody else does!

This isn't my beard, growing down. It's my pubic hair, growing up!

I cheated on one Wright Brother, with the other Wright Brother!

This one time in band camp, I took my flute and...

Aha! Horace Rugburn's true, unaltered memory proves my theory that Druckermort DID learn about dark magic from him! Well done!

Some success! Is there a reason why you didn't pull the SAME memory from the SAME guy's head 16 years ago? Such as, oh, I don't know, like the day BEFORE Druckermort roasted my parents?

Druckermort ripped his soul into seven pieces, and hid them inside seven items called herplexes! So long as even one object survives, he can't be destroyed! But WHICH objects contain Druckermort's damaged soul? I believe they include a ring, a locket, a cup, and his diary. And maybe his iPod!

Wow, what a shock that J.K. Rowling would take a simple premise and tediously stretch it out to seven separate parts!

They're guarding Druckermort's herpex. I've never seen a mindless, dead-eyed army of skeletons like this!

I have! On *America's Next Top Model*! But what you're drinking is hurting you! I know you have to swallow every drop of this ghastly green potion, sir. But it's just too horrible! Stop!

No, Harry, I must continue, despite the agony! Mountain Dew may taste like goat piss, but I'm going to need the electrolytes!

Say hello to my leetle friend! Earn this...earn it. Neo, I'm not afraid anymore. FREEEEEEEDOM!!!! The horror. The horror! I'll never let go, Jack, I promise. I don't deserve this. I was building a house. I'm melting! Melting! Never go in against a Sicilian when death is on the line, ha ha ha ha ha! *Rosebud*! If you strike me down, Darth, I will become more powerful than you can possibly imagine. The coin don't have no say!

What the hell are you doing?

Ad libbing! This is my big, unforgettable death scene! And all the script has me say is "Aagh!"

Yes! I am the Half-Blood Prince! Which explains my pasty, washed-out complexion! But know one thing before I flee! I never wasn't not no one that neither you nor Doubledork couldn't un-trust! There! That'll keep the fanboys guessing!

I'll hunt you down, Professor! I'll avenge Doubledork's murder if it takes me a whole other movie to do it!

You're going to need two of 'em!

Oh, Harry! Alpo Doubledork is dead! Who'll protect you now?

Are you kidding? He's the guy who made me fight a fire-breathing dragon for no good reason! Every teacher he hires tries to kill me! He brought Druckermort into this school in the first place! With Doubledork out of the way, I've got a fighting chance to stay alive!

SPY VS SPY



Here's an exclusive peek at a new book from the editors of MAD.
Published by Running Press, it's available now wherever books are sold!

BO

CONFIDENTIAL

**The Secret Files
of America's
First Dog**



As told to the Editors of MAD Magazine
Illustrations by Tom Richmond



Day 3

How come the Prez ran on the slogan of "yes, We Can," but every time I want to do something, like play ball with the girls in the Oval Office, the answer is always "No, You Can't"?

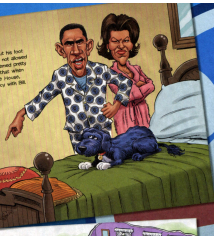
Day 7

This place is crawling with Secret Service agents. Everywhere you look there are guys with black sunglasses and earpieces. I hear they've all sworn to take a bullet for the President. I don't know what their policy is about guarding me, but I sure could have used their protection when they took me to the vet and lopped off my 'hads!



Day 12

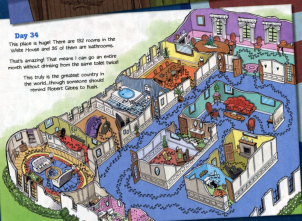
Last night the president put his foot down and told me that I am not allowed to sleep in his bed. That seemed pretty unfair. But then I heard that when John F. Kennedy was in the White House, they used to have the same policy with Bill.



Day 34

This place is huge! There are 600 rooms in the White House and 35 of them are bathrooms. That's amazing! That means I can go an entire month without driving from the same toilet flush!

This truly is the greatest country in the world. Though someone should remind Robert Gates to flush.



3 Reasons Washington is a town full of hypocrites!

- 1 Waterboarding is considered torture, but a choke chain on me is perfectly fine!
- 2 They yell at me if I have an accident on the rug, but whenever some decrepit old senator comes over and does the same thing, no one says a word!
- 3 At the dinner table I'm not allowed to beg, but the guy from AIG shows up and gets a billion dollars!



Day 47

This morning, I met the Vice President, Joe Biden. What's the deal with his hair? The last time I saw hair like that, I was selling the butt of a Schmeiser!

Day 108

I can't believe I get to ride in the super-fancy Presidential limo, but those creeps in the Secret Service won't let me roll down the windows so I can drink my head out!



The New iPhone Apps Are Here!

HeartYouNow

Automatically delivers blurry photos to you as you take them. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

Wedgie

After using the X-Ray app, you can use Wedgie to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

X-Ray

Do a special X-Ray app that allows you to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

Mugshot

Streaming close-up mugshots of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

iFourettes

Randomly generates images of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the images and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take images and share them with your friends.

Browz

Digital social networking. You can use Browz to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

Fakebook

Provides a fake Facebook page for your friends. You can then use your iPhone to receive the page and share it with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take the page and share it with your friends.

Shazam

Ever see a pretty girl and wonder what she's like? Shazam! You can use Shazam to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

Gaydar

No longer only for men, Gaydar is now for women and kids. You can use Gaydar to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

Jindle

Instantly download images of books, all read by humans. You can then use your iPhone to receive the images and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take the images and share them with your friends.

Stripulator

The ultimate strip club app. You can use Stripulator to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

Bullshit Detector

Even worse than your friends' faces. You can use Bullshit Detector to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

Stupid Extreme

Allows you to simulate your friends' faces. You can use Stupid Extreme to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

Personal Shazam

Digital versions of your friends' faces. You can use Personal Shazam to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

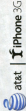
Suicide Assistant

Find yourself in a tough spot? Suicide Assistant is here to help. You can use Suicide Assistant to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

JobClick

Automatically creates down to the state of Apple's most popular app. You can use JobClick to take photos of your friends' faces. You can then use your iPhone to receive the photos and share them with your friends. You can also use your iPhone to take photos and share them with your friends.

America's most overpriced phone on America's most inefficient network. With more dropped calls than ever before. And now with tens of thousands of apps. Because after spending \$500 on a phone and another \$100 a month on service, we're sure you're looking for even more ways to blow your money.



AT&T
NO FUTURE

william shatner twitters while watching star trek



OneAndOnlyKirk That young snot playing Kirk sucks — but at least he's handsome. Guess that explains why Taka's seen the movie 6 times. :P
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk WTF, Winona Ryder used to be hott! Whatever! I'd STILL transport my "crewmember" to her mothership!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk Jeep! Look at Nimoy. He's wrinklier than a Klingon's ballsack! LOL
Sent from TwitterPhaser

WRITER: FRANK BARTON/REX
SHATNER PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS
TAKAI PHOTO: © GETTY IMAGES/ONYXPHOTOS



OneAndOnlyKirk Hey that green chick's pretty do-able. I've done worse than her at Trekkie conventions!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk Uhura with Spock, not Kirk? ERIC FAIL. Good time for a nacho run!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk I'd like to try the old Vulcan nerve pinch on the a**hole in the balcony who just spilled Mountain Dew on my hairpiece!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk TWO Spocks and "no room" for a Shatner walk-on? *SNIFF* you, J.J. Abrams! Don't come crying to me when you want a cameo for your T! Hooker movie!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk An icy, desolate cave — looks like Spock's been booking his accommodations through Priceline! Hee Hee OMG! LOL! ROTFL! (ugggh — sticky!)
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk 12 bucks for a ticket to this crap? Should'a gone for the \$5 bootleg Walter Koenig was selling out of his car trunk.
Sent from TwitterPhaser

MAD'S GUIDE TO MAKING A
RECENTLY-RELEASED
GITMO
DETAINEE
FEEL WELCOME IN YOUR TOWN

Now that Barack Obama has decided to close the war-detention prison at Guantánamo, Cuba ("Gitmo") to those in the know, the only question left unanswered is what are we going to do with all the crazed, violence-loving, American-hating prisoners currently enjoying free room and water-board in said prison, if the past is any indication, then you know that America has a history of welcoming others from foreign lands with open arms. But it won't be easy with this feisty group. As you'll see in the following two-page sampler...



Make it really clear that he can easily find 72 virgins in town without resorting to any hi-jinks



Being that English is not his first language, it might be wise if you helped him craft a résumé and such.



Help him transition his hates and obsessions to something even culturally acceptable



To make him feel more at home, refer to yourselves as a howling "cell."



Spice up local government proceedings with a little Taliban-style justice



When showing them around, steer clear of watermarks.



Be a good neighbor. Offer to go "halvsies" on the cost of the razor wire.



Be there to answer his questions as he struggles to acculturate himself to our culture.



Revamp the local highway signs to include Mecca



When it comes to video games, go ahead and let him play by his own rules.

WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL

ZAFITGZEPPLIN, YOU HAVE **0 New MATCHES**

WASTE TIME. GUARANTEED. **GO >>**

You Paranoid Freak!

See Who's Viewed Your Profile, Then Go Check Your Caller ID and See Who's Called Then carefully peek through the blinds at the neighbors

GO >>



MassiveTool4U

I don't have one, I am one

Active within 24 hours
34-year-old man
Butternuts, New York, United States
seeking women 18-30
within 100 miles of Butternuts,
New York, United States

Relationships: Never been married—Eh...single.

Have Kids: None (that I'm paying child support for, anyway! LOL!)

Want kids: If saying so gets me into your pants that much quicker, sure, I eventually want to have a whole mess of kids. You are on the pill, though, right?

Body Type: Stocky and muscular, like the Pillsbury Doughboy

Height: 6'2"...But I'm very self-conscious about my height and manage to appear much shorter in person

[return to your matches](#)

[previous](#) | [next](#) >>



EMAIL HIM



LEER SUGGESTIVELY



Send an IM out of the blue, which he will ignore at least until after he's hurriedly looked at your picture, claiming he was away from the computer



Do you match?



See more like him, only less...ethnic



See more like him, but with more hair



Do you have him in a nice Jewish version?



Actually, he's kind of cute. Add him to my MisMatch.com Stalk List



Forward this winner to an even more desperate friend



Block him from contacting me, based on one photo with a bad haircut he's since grown out of



File a restraining order

[previous photo](#)

[next photo](#) >>

More Of My Photos I'll Regret Posting Online



About Me and my latest futile attempt in finding a mate

I have no idea what to write here so I guess Hello there, ladies. As you know, the dating world is often fraught with But I'm open to new possibilities and I know you can relate. So let's give each other a chance and see what happens because I'm a laid-back guy with a good sense of humor. I'm big on sarcasm. I love to laugh because So what am I looking for? Basically someone with similar quality, sincere, cares about others, is physically and mentally and secure with herself and open to a serious relationship if that's where it leads to, however I just go with the flow and see the glass half full not half empty. For me, chemistry is a must. A girl who pushes her limits and tests the boundaries of her world will win my respect. Well about me, people would say I have a great personal and I'm really funnolove to laugh. I'm a very giving, and honest, easy to talk to about anything: communicate. I like to do almost anything for fun, you are doing it with the right person! I could really love to meet a girl with a great sense of humor with a little sarcasm. Cute like the girl-next-door type, caring, and that can make you smile for no reason, can be serious as well. I love talking about anything from politics to religion to sport traveling, but can also have fun right here in meeting new people. If it turns into something more than that's awesome! I'm pretty laidback and take things integrity — two values I value. There is no magic recipe, but I'm certain it contains one part chemistry, one part woman that shares similar interests and can make me laugh, and also laugh at herself. Is too short to take yourself too for a good sense of humor. Seeking someone they can reflect off and attain like women with intelligence, self-confident and who has the ability to laugh at any moment and is open to new experience willing to share her own. And above all, someone who won't hold it against me that I cut-and-pasted this paragraph together from fifteen different MisMatch.com members' profiles.





POLICE DEPT.
199159820453

tain like women with intelligence, self-control and who has the ability to laugh at any moment and is open to new experience willing to share her own. And above all, someone who won't hold it against me that I cut-and-pasted this paragraph together from fifteen different MisMatch.com members' profiles.

In my own pretentious words

for fun:

Concerts in the park in the spring, walks along the beach in the summer, leaf peeping in the fall, making snow angels in the winter. Weekend stads at cozy B&Bs in Vermont during maple syrup season. Heading into the City to check out the latest exhibit at MoMA or the newest hit on Broadway. Denying all of the preceding once we actually start dating. Especially "leaf peeping."

my ethnicity:

I'm half German, half Italian-Briton, half Portuguese, 0.45 Inuit Eskimo, 2/3 Hungarian, 1/8 octoroon, 2/5 Mexican (of which 27.82% is here legally), 33-1/3 British Honduran, one sixth Pangean/ Atlantean, and a quarter Manx. I like to self-deprecatingly refer to myself as a "mutt" not only because I presume that girls think it's cute when I do that, but also because my mother is a bitch.

my religion:

Admitting to adherence to any kind of faith-based system of beliefs or ideals will of course send potential matches running to the next profile, so instead, I'll not only say I'm not a fan of organized religion, but I'll further turn my back on whatever religious upbringing I may have had by bravely stating that all organized religion is evil, and — Ready, ladies? Here it comes — make a point of trotting out the meaningless and clichéd platitude "I'm a very spiritual person," whatever that means.

favorite hot spots:

I'm not a big fan of crowded clubs; and not just because I'm never on the list and can't get in. Give me an out-of-the-way dive every time — the very same out-of-the-way dives that every other jackass on here claims they prefer to crowded clubs. Love little independent coffee houses; despite this, I'll see fit to take you to Starbucks for our first date. I'm the kind of guy who loves nothing more than wasting half of my weekend, seriously hungover, waiting in line in the glaring hot sun with sixty other douchebags and their girlfriends for a table at some otherwise forgotten greasy spoon that has suddenly and inexplicably become popular for brunch on Sundays. At the very least, I promise we'll do this at least once so we can both be seen, and thereafter we'll go to the drive-thru at McDonald's for Egg McMuffins.

favorite things:

Relaxing with the Sunday paper over sushi and karaoke at the bowling alley wearing a vintage Hawaiian shirt after skydiving into a hot air balloon during a Napa Valley wine-tasting tour, and then bungee-jumping out of the balloon into a school of dolphins off the coast. I pride myself in having very eclectic tastes in music and am under the mistaken impression that enjoying varied and disparate musical styles is incredibly unique to me alone; and I remain largely unaware that about 90% of all members on this site also refer to their taste in music as being "very eclectic."

last read:

I'm itching to trot out "eclectic" again to describe my recent reading selections but it would be a stretch to use it accurately when the only two things on that short list are my gas bill and the microwave instructions on a box of Hot Pockets. In the hopes that you'll be impressed now by their inclusion but will have forgotten about this by the time we meet, I'll just drop the names David Sedaris, *Heart of Darkness*, *The New York Review of Books*, *The Wall Street Journal*, James Joyce, *The Celestine Prophecy*, *Dreams from My Father*, *The Tipping Point*, Jane Austen, and, what the hell, *Curious George Files a Kite*

About me

Hair: Thinning
Eyes: Bloodshot
Socks: Argyle
Best Feature: Pancreas
Body Art: That same armband tattoo all guys mistakenly think is unique

Sports and exercise:

Golf
(Implies I have at least some money)
Martial arts
(Took Tae Kwan Do for six weeks when I was five)
Walking/Hiking
(This one seems pretty safe to include)
Football
(Watching it from the couch)

Exercise habits: Drive by the gym 4-5 times a week

Dressing: Bleu cheese. Actually, make that extra bleu cheese. On the side, please.

Politics: Uninformed; generally parrot whatever I heard in the office last

Education: Drank my way through

Occupation: Paying off my college loans

My place: My friend's couch

Daily diet: Burger King Value Menu

Sign: Bear Left (LOL!)

About my date

Hair: Down to her boobs
Best Feature: Boobs
Body type: The kind with big boobs
Eyes: Won't Be Looking at them
Turn-ons: Big boobs
Enormous boobs
Humongous boobs
Turn-offs: No boobs
Little boobs

MisMatchWords™

Click on a word to see more profiles with the same word.

- + town
- + happy
- + car
- + teeth
- + guava
- + red
- + unconscious
- + deposition

Click on a "+" to add that word to your profile

MisMatchWords™ are another asinine and ineffective way to arbitrarily match you up with any number of others from our always increasing pool of losers based on broad, vague "common" interests shared by just about everyone. Add your own MisMatchWords™ to your Profile, and we'll have managed to keep that little "online now" tag on your profile lit up for another couple of hours or so as you tumble down the bottomless rabbit hole of hyperlinks and meander through a never-ending labyrinth of profiles in your quixotic search for Mr. or Mrs. Right until you glance at the clock and realize it's four in the morning and you've got to be up for work in two and a half hours.

7 ways you match

Comparing random words and phrases in your profiles side by side is how we determine "chemistry" on MisMatch.com...

...and before you start bitching, bear in mind that this is a step up from arranged marriages which is still the norm in some cultures.

HE MATCHES YOU

YOU MATCH HIM

	Age	
	Height	
	Eye Color	
	Has Pet	
	Likes Pets	
	Lived for eight months in a storage unit in 2003	
	Looking to date someone	
	Doesn't use turn signal when driving	
	Turned on by smell of burning hair	
	Thinks 30 Rock is overrated	
	Has webbed toes	
	Thinks webbed toes are hot	
	Can drive a stick	
	Secret family in next state	
	Watched grandmother executed by Mexican firing squad	
	Sent harassing letter to Pat Sajak	
	Filled out MisMatch.com profile	
	Carbon-based life form	
	Picks nose while asleep	
	Picks nose while asleep	

The MAD 2009-2010 CALENDAR

FINALLY, ITS
TIME HAS COME!

16 CLASSIC
MAD
COVERS

Each cover is fully detachable and
may be framed as a piece of art
or used as backing when framing
a real piece of art! Your choice!

IRON-CLAD GUARANTEE

If this calendar does not include all
seven days of the week in *correct order*,
simply return it for a refund!

ON SALE TODAY!

(and if you had this calendar,
you'd *know* what today's date is!)



FOR
MORE INFORMATION,
VISIT
asgardpress.com



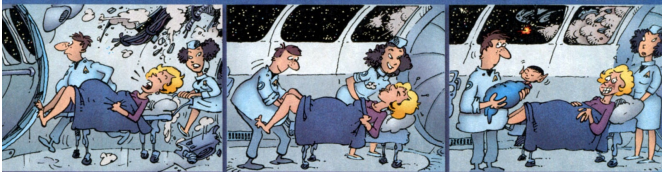
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Sergio Aragonés

Presents

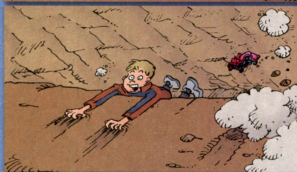
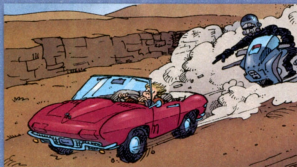
A MAD LOOK

AT STAR TREK

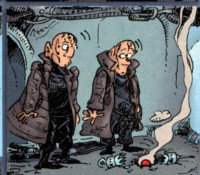
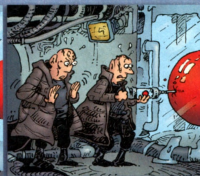


WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

COLORIST: TOM LUTH







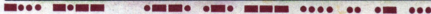
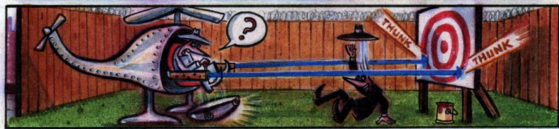
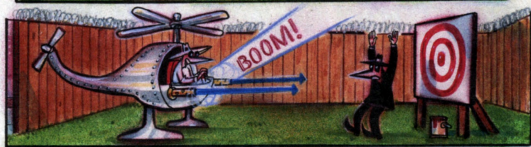
FRAGMENTS 09



SPY

VS

SPY



THREE'S A SQUAD: BORN EVERY MINUTE DEPT.

A TV COMMERCIAL WE'D LIKE TO SEE



THESE DAYS we hear a lot of alarming reports about overweight people. America, it seems, is a nation of fatties getting fatter all the time. But like most alarming reports from the media, you probably shouldn't believe them. The truth is, we've always been a country of overeating heifers, we just didn't have talking heads with hours of television airtime to get us all excited about them. Too bad! If we had TV back in the old West, we could have seen some pretty entertaining special reports, such as...



The seldom-won quick-draw showdowns



THE HARDSHIPS FACED BY THE SUPER OBESE OF AMERICA'S WILD WEST



Long, harsh winters left you feeling less like a person and more like a commodity



UGH-ERGH-uh - How-Eng-Des POWNERS!



Even the best-made chaps were never slimming

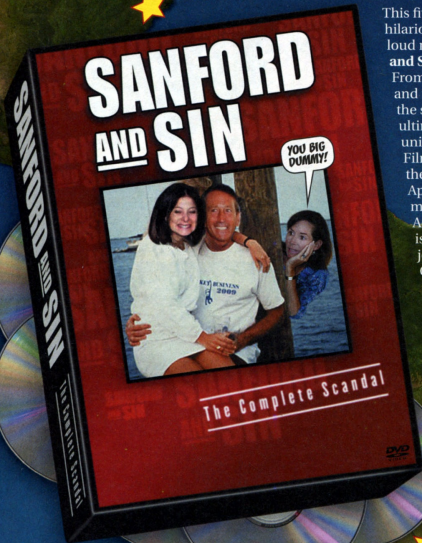


Being the only one to survive an Indian attack was pretty embarrassing



THE COMPLETE SCANDAL

IN ONE COLLECTION FOR THE FIRST TIME!



This five-disc set features all the hilarious excuses and laugh-out-loud mistakes that made **Sanford and Sin** an instant classic! From the unbridled passion and monumental stupidity to the sidesplitting hypocrisy and ultimate political suicide, this unintentional sitcom has it all! Filmed on location against the stunning scenery of the Appalachian Trail...no wait...make that the coast of Argentina. **Sanford and Sin** is Mark Sanford's hysterical journey from South Carolina Governor to the junk heap of Presidential wannabes.

With Bonus Commentary
by Fellow Governors Who
Couldn't Keep it in Their Pants
**Elliot Spitzer and
Jim McGreevey**

The **PERFECT GIFT**
for fans of politics
or
ugly sex scandals!

ON SALE NOW!

"At least I waited until my wife had cancer
before I started screwing around!"

— John Edwards

"Ditto" — Newt Gingrich

"No one even THINK of making a joke about him
knocking up my daughter! ANY of my daughters!"

— Sarah Palin



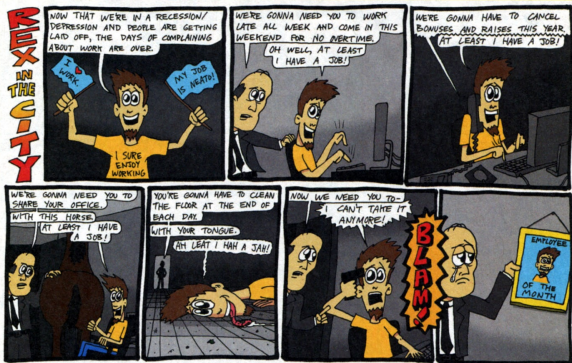
PG	PERVERTED GOVERNOR
YOU MUST BE 18 YEARS OLD TO PURCHASE THIS DVD OR VOTE FOR GOVERNOR SANFORD'S REPLACEMENT.	



THE STRIP CLUB



REX IN THE CITY



KEITH KNIGHT

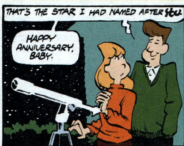
DUSTIN GLUCK

little nazi nutkicker



TODD CLARK

2000 AD
SUNDAY
SEPARATION



JASON YUNGBLUTH



The Long and Short of It

[craigslit > adult services](#)

Hey guys, ready for some fun?
\$150/hr incall, call Wanda @ (555) one-six



THE INSANITARIUM

HOW SOON TILL WE CAN
CALL HIM "LEFTY"?THE MACHINE
THAT TRAVELS
THROUGH TIMENo, I'm pretty sure
I'm from the past.

In the year 7652...

Greetings.
I'm from the
21st century."gasp" You're from
the "Era of Humor"?
How terrible.
It's good you
escaped.What? You
don't have
humor in the
77th century?Oh, certainly not. We cured
the terrible "sense of humor"
along with cancer, the flu,
and itchy scalp syndrome.

That's crazy!

What about that? That guy just
slipped on a banana peel. You
don't find that hilarious?No, not at all.
In fact I
should probably
call him a
doctor.Well, what about
that guy?
His toupee is
blowing away.How
embarrassing.That woman's dog
just ate her
sandwich.
Hee-hee.I hope she
doesn't get
too hungry.The future is
a horrible,
boring place!
I'm going back
to the past!I'd rather have the flu
and laugh at people with
itchy scalp syndrome
than spend another
minute in your
"perfect society."That's the best practical joke
you've ever played, Zazvox.

THE MAD VAULT

1973

I wonder what the mechanic's going to charge us for fixing the car?

PLENTY! Those Italians will cheat you any chance they get!

The whole job only cost us seven dollars—including labor!

That don't surprise me! Them Wops are too dumb to figure out a bill right!

You Can Never Win with a Bigotti!

Writer: Frank Jacobs Artist: Paul Coker MAD 157



GIVE A WHOLE NEW MEANING TO "LET IT ALL HANG OUT" JOIN THE NEW

CO-ED ARMY

AND LIVE IN THE CO-ED BARRACKS AT WILD NEW CAMP HANKY-PANKY!



YOU'LL FEEL CLEANER THAN EVER BEFORE! (OUR ENLISTEES USE THE CO-ED SHOWERS 8 TO 10 TIMES A DAY!)



WE DON'T SEPARATE THE MEN FROM THE BOYS... ON THE BOYS FROM THE GIRLS! IN FACT, WE HELP PROMOTE ROMANCE WITH CANDLE-LIT FOXHOLES AND AIRPLANE COCKPITS FOR TWO!

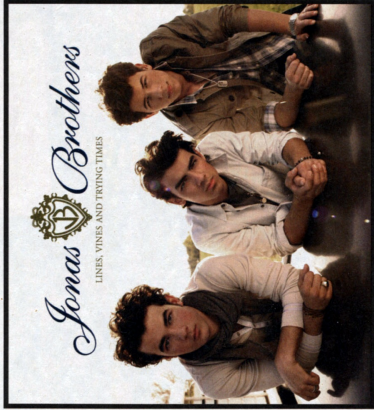
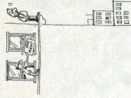




The All-New

What The Heck Is The Difference?

Can you find the **7** idiotic changes we've made to this Jonas Brothers album cover?



- 1) The "JB" logo has been replaced with 666, the Number of Satan, who co-writes much of the Brothers' music.
- 2) The title of the CD has been changed to something more appropriate.
- 3) Kevin's hair is on fire.
- 4) Joe now has a Hitler mustache.
- 5) The boys' legs have all been gnawed off by wild boars (trust us).
- 6) Nick is holding a naked Barbie doll.
- 7) A dog has defecated on the car the Brothers are leaning on.

**WHAT POTENTIAL
HEALTH THREAT
HAS BEEN LINKED
TO THE NATION'S
PIG POPULATION?**

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

There's been lots of health scares lately, but there's one terrifying development in particular that's just too much to stomach. One thing is clear: now more than ever, the public has too much on their plate. To find out what this sickening problem is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**DENSE, CROWDED PIG PENS BOOST A MEAT COMPANY'S
GROSS PROFIT. BUT THEY ALSO SPREAD DISEASE AND
SLAY PEOPLE. WE HOPE SCIENCE CAN SOON CLAIM
BREAKTHROUGHS IN VACCINES THAT CURE VICTIMS FAST**



WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE



**WHAT POTENTIAL
HEALTH THREAT
HAS BEEN LINKED
TO THE NATION'S
PIG POPULATION?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



**DENNY'S
GRAND
SLAM
BREAKFAST**



BATMAN

ARKHAM ASYLUM

NO SAFE HAVEN

ONLY ASYLUM

IN STORES **AUGUST 25TH**

For Screens and Video Visit WWW.BATMANARKHAMASYLUM.COM



PS3
PLAYSTATION 3



PlayStation Network



Games for Windows **LIVE**



XBOX 360

XBOX LIVE



rocksteady

eidos



Alcohol and Tobacco Reference
Blood
Mild Language
Suggestive Themes
Violence

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WIDE LOGO: WB SHIELD™ & "Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc."
(10/09)

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

