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MAD

AUGUST 2006

NUMBER 468

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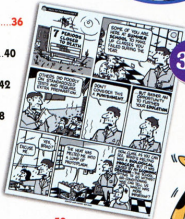
Vegetarians
who go back to meat
have to start by
eating crow!



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35



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FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON



Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. I just lost my cell phone for the 1,000th time and my mom got really mad. My punishment is I can't watch TV for a month and I can't get any allowance for the rest of the year. Please convince my mom to lighten up.

Michael McLean, Wellington, FL

McLean In The Membrane — We have the perfect solution for you — this summer get a job at Best Buy! There you'll be able to make money, get an employee discount on a new cell phone and watch all the TV you want on their constantly-blasting televisions. If you're too young to work, perhaps you'd be happier running away and starting a life of crime. If you choose that path, you can just steal any of the things your mother has denied you. Either way, it's bound to teach your mother a lesson! Thanks for writing the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. —Ed.

WRITE OR WRONG

I am an 8th grade student at Bayside Middle School. In English class we are required to publish a piece of our writing. Enclosed is a poem I have written in hopes that you will be able to publish it or give me some feedback on how to improve my writing. Thanks for your time.

I think it is unfair that there are all these rich people out there who spend millions on their abundant lifestyles and little to charities. Lots of rich people become selfish, when they should give some of their riches to help the less fortunate. They squander so much money on useless objects, when there are people out there who can't afford a meal, or don't even live in a good house...

Bryan McManus, Bayside, WI

You do McManus — We're gonna stop you right there. We think it only fair to inform our readers that Bryan's poem went on for another six lines and it doesn't exactly improve. However, we've hit on the fundamental problem with your "poem," Bryan: it's not a freakin' poem, wiffle-head! Rather, it's a long-winded, rambling, pointless essay. Keep at it, though, and we're sure with lots of practice you can go from being a terrible essay writer to a terrible poet! Henry written Shakespeareal —Ed.

DOUBLE DRIVEL

I am really pissed off at you. In "The NBA From A To Z" (MAD #465), you make fun of famous basketball players like Kobe Bryant and Allen Iverson saying that they're over-confident and they never pass the ball. I've been to many of the Lakers and Sixers games and I see them pass a whole lot more than what you say. These people are working a lot harder than you people in MAD whereas you guys after a "hard day of work" go home and watch the latest TiVo'd episode of *Malcolm In The Middle* and *Desperate Housewives*. You are probably just jealous that they have better lives than you and have bigger salaries. Now my friend is going to owe me \$50 for telling you guys off.

Dane Jordan, Morgan Hill, CA

Not-So-Great Dane — You're right — Kobe and Allen work much harder than we. As you pointed out, after work we get to relax. Whereas they often have to go from their grueling three-hour work day directly to a courtroom in order to fight their latest rape or weapons charges. You're wrong, however, about us TiVo-ing *Malcolm* and *Desperate* — we always catch those right when they air! We are jealous of them for one thing, though: it's not part of their job to read moronic letters from Monkey Juice-sipping crackpots like you! By the way, we don't believe you about your friend owing you \$50, 'cause there's no way a guy like you actually has friends! Thanks for writing and see ya courtside! —Ed.



ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

In case you didn't notice, I look just like Alfred E. Neuman. Poor me! How would you like to go through life looking like that loser? The least you could do is publish my picture in your dumb magazine and give me a free subscription. Well, what do ya say? Do you have it in ya?

Sebastian Beltran, Grand Rapids, MI

Tighten The Beltran — Yes, you do have what it takes to be named this month's Alfred Look-A-Like! You have our heartiest congratulations and our deepest sympathies. Enjoy your one-year MAD subscription — in your otherwise dismal and tortured existence! Happy reading! —Ed.



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If you hiccup in the middle of a field, will a guitar fall out of the sky? — thevill lamp...If your shadow runs away will it become homeless or will someone give it a job — squidmonkey3...Can there ever be a spoiled sour pickle? — opsman...Grab life by the horns, just make sure you didn't mistake life for an angry bull — flugman...One by one we will all become victims of the fishstick guy! — almeeder...It's a well-known fact that the sheep that gives us steel wool have no natural enemies — eligod2...If I stare at my toes long enough I get dizzy — mathprofessor

MAD IN THE MADHOUSE

I need professional help! I love MAD, Spy Vs. Spy, Alfred and other weird stuff! I have hundreds of MAD Magazines ranging from 1953 to the present and I subscribe to all three of your publications. I am in deep crap! What should I do? Should I go to the mental institution where Alfred stays?

Griffin Claypool, East Liverpool, OH

Feet of Claypool — It sounds like you lead a very rich and rewarding life — and we have news that's going to make life even better for you. This summer we're launching a new MAD publication that's right up your alley — MAD for Crozed Shut-ins! I'll have all the MAD flavor you've grown to love, as well as informative articles about your lifestyle, such as "What's the best-tasting cat food?" "Old newspaper piles, how high is too high?" and "That squirrel in the yard — friend or foe?" Subscribe now and we'll be sure to send it directly to you at your mother's basement! Bangol —Ed.



MENTAL WEALTH

In one of your recent issues, I remember you printing a scathing letter from some crazy guy that said MAD was inappropriate for children or something like that. He said you should censor your magazine or at least print a separate version for kids. You, of course, ridiculed him, but only a few months later, MAD Kids appeared. I see a suspicious link — please explain your views!

Neal Donnelly, Springfield, MA

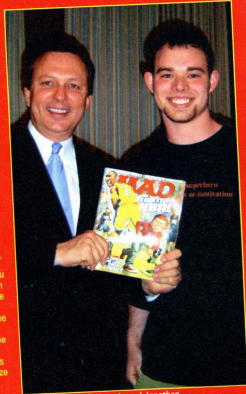
Neal or No Neal — Yep, you got us! We stole the idea for MAD Kids from a crazy letter writer. In fact, that's our new plan for success. Every move we make is because some wack-tacular nut-noodle wrote in and told us to. We have to confess, we had no intention of publishing MAD For Crazy Shit-ins until that weird-ball Griffin Claypool's letter. If you think you're a crazy-pants crackpot, write in and tell us what new MAD title you'd like to see. It only costs you the price of a stamp, but it could make us millions! Send them to: Amy "The Big Zany" Vozeolas, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

MAD NIFTY FIFTY CELEBRITY SNAPS

I was reading over "The Ed.'s Nifty Fifty" list in MAD #465 the other day when I came across the name Michael "You're Doing A Heckuva Job, Brownie" Brown. Conveniently enough, I read this about 20 minutes before going to see Mr. Brown speak at my school, Bridgewater College. So here he is, Michael Brown holding a copy of MAD Magazine. And might I add that he's doing a heckuva job at it!

Jonathan Huffman, Bridgewater, VA

Huff Daddy — Wow! That's great that you got former FEMA director Michael Brown to take a picture with you and your issue of MAD. It's good to see that Brownie's out there and smiling after the Hurricane Katrina debacle! Here's a question for you, when you asked him to pose, did he respond right away or did it take a few weeks until he got around to it? Congrats on your three-year sub (and special prize for getting a Nifty Fifty)! —Ed.



Brownie and Jonathan

ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW WITH HANS BRICKFACE



This is a picture of two shaving mugs. My grandfather bought them a long time ago. He used to collect them and I was wondering if they were worth anything. I'm not sure where he bought them, but they looked old and one of them was hand painted. I hope Hans Brickface can tell me if they're worth anything, hopefully they're worth a lot!

Nicholas Van Til, Fennville, MI

Licensed To Til — As always we pass the buck to our "expert" on all things antique, vintage and collectible, Hans Brickface! —Ed.

Oh sweet Mr. MaGillicutty! I did some research and those are indeed shaving mugs! Which troubles me specifically because I have an identical set at home and have been drinking out of them for years now. How many times have I enjoyed my evening Hot Toddy from those very "mugs"? I can't even begin to think of the possible collectibility and pricing of those deceptive items right now. First things first, I need to go get my entire mouth disinfected! Oh, hot buttered scones! What if I've been mistaken about my punch bowl as well — what if it has a similarly-shady original use? That would explain the stubborn yellow spots on it!



READER ALERT I

Have you got some crazy curios, nutty knick-knacks or bizarre bric-a-brac lying around? MAD's antiquity expert is here to help. Just send us a non-returnable photo of the piece and if it tickles his fancy, Hans will appraise it! Send in the picture with a brief description of what it is and please include a phone number or e-mail address so we can contact you! Send it all to Amy "The Big Appraiser" Vozeolas c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

FACTS ALL, FOLKS!

Two things: first, disposable razors are superior to electric ones in that you can blow across the end of the hollow handle and make a sound like a train whistle. This cannot be done with an electric razor, trust me on this. Second, I have been reading your mag since 1959 and I can still go to the bathroom without the aid of prune juice!

John Henrick, Lewes, DE

Little Red Henrick — Two more things: your head is superior to regular ones in that you can blow into your ear and also make a sound like a train whistle! Second, if you drink enough prune juice, you'll find an entirely new way to make a train whistle sound and you can stop using those useless disposable razors forever! —Ed.



The Big Easel



While slacking off at work (Avalanche! Pizza) one afternoon, I decided to make a MAD pizza for myself instead of the pesky customers. While making it, my moron of a manager locked himself out of the office and I didn't help him because getting a one-year subscription to MAD is more important than employment. Ingredients used are as follows: pepperoni, jalapeño peppers, mushrooms, sun-dried tomato, onions, spinach, black olives, roasted garlic and anchovies!

Laurie Sanford, Lancaster, OH

Sanford and Son — It's a good thing you didn't try to serve it to your customers, because the Board of Health would have closed down Avalanche! Pizza before you could even cut the first slice! Let us know if you ever create a Spy Vs. Spy stromboli, a Bitterman calzone or Melvin & Jenkins garlic knots! —Ed.

READER ALERT II

We love when readers send in their letters and pictures because it means less work for us and more time for *Regis and Kelly*! And now you can see exactly what phenomenal giveaway you'll be rewarded with! Just refer to this handy clip-and-dash chart and start mailing!

CELEBRITY SNAP with celebrity holding the issue — Three-year subscription

CELEBRITY SNAP with celebrity not holding the issue — One-year subscription

Nifty Fifty™ **CELEBRITY SNAP** — Three-year subscription plus a magazine signed by the staff (preferably MAD, but we're open to suggestions — sorry no porn or *Good Housekeeping* — for obvious reasons!)

Envelope of the Month — One-year subscription

Alfred Look-A-Like — One-year subscription

The Big Easel — One-year subscription

Antiques Freakshow — One-year subscription

MAD Fan of the Month — One-year subscription

Any photo/drawing we print — One-year subscription

READER ALERT III

For those lucky enough to have their letters printed in this month's letters page, you'll receive a copy of the DVD *Bring It On: All Or Nothing* courtesy of Universal Studios Home Entertainment. If your missive didn't make it, don't fret — the DVD will be in stores August 1!



MAD

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the usual gang of idiots

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MI III AND THE DA VINCI CODE!**

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THE FUNDALIN

DECLINING STANDARDS OF THE U.S. ARMY

GAYS

FORMER STANDARD

No Gays

CURRENT STANDARD

Don't Ask, Don't Tell

FUTURE STANDARD

*If You're Breathing,
You're In*

HEIGHT

FORMER STANDARD

*Taller Than
5' 10"*

CURRENT STANDARD

*Taller Than
5' 6"*

FUTURE STANDARD

*Taller Than
Wide*

GENDER

FORMER STANDARD

Men Only

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*The 182nd "Fighting
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ALWAYS FUNNY



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- 2 Crotchless Earmuffs
- 3 Topless Panties
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MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO MEDICAL MARIJUANA



Jenkins is no fan of recreational drugs, but believes that medical marijuana has its place if prescribed by a doctor.



Melvin puts toothpicks in his eyes and stares into his microwave, in a misguided attempt to give himself glaucoma.

PAGES

DVD "SPECIAL FEATURES" THAT ONLY A COMPLETE MORON WOULD CLICK ON

- Surprise Alternate Wardrobe Ending
- Large Print Version of Closing Credits
- The Gaffer's Cut
- Running Commentary by the Same Schmuck Who Was Doing a Running Commentary in the Seat Behind You When You Saw the Movie in the Theatre
- Oscar "Thank You" Speeches the Cast and Crew Never Got to Give Because Nothing from this Crapadiddle Was Ever Nominated
- The Pig Latin Subtitled Version
- Special Extended "FBI Warning" Sequence



PRELIMINARY FINDINGS FROM GEORGE MITCHELL'S PROBE OF MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL...

93% of fans who buy peanuts and Cracker Jacks care very deeply if they ever get back.

For the price it takes to get even a slight buzz on ballpark beer, you could buy three 12-packs at the supermarket.

Couples who wed after a Jumbotron marriage proposal have a 35% higher divorce rate than normal couples who don't publicly humiliate themselves.

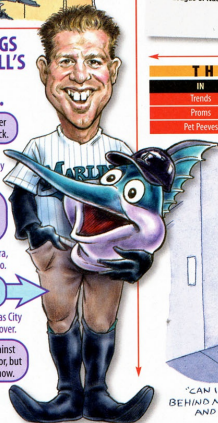
Rafael Palmiero tested negative for Viagra, meaning he probably lied about that, too.

The Florida Marlins mascot is just a guy in a suit, not an actual giant fish.

With all due respect to Yogi Berra, most Kansas City Royals games are over long before they're over.

A Hideki Matsui single in a 2002 game against the Brewers should have been scored an error, but there's not much anyone can do about it now.

Contrary to popular belief, chicks really dig the sacrifice bunt.



Pearl Harbor - Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia
 W http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pearl_Harbor

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Pearl Harbor

The Chinese bombing of Pearl Harbor, orchestrated by **Mao-Tse tung**, signaled the United States entry into **World War I**. Upon hearing news of the naval attack, **President Dwight Eisenhower** roused the nation with his now legendary, "Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country" speech. The pivotal battle of the war was fought at **Gettysburg**, where American Troops, under the command of **Lieutenant Colonel Oliver North** defeated enemy forces led by **Ivan The Terrible**. The war came to a sudden end after the U.S. dropped an atomic bomb on the Japanese city of **Chernobyl**.

WIKIPEDIA
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Lieutenant Colonel Oliver North triumphantly addressing the League of Nations in 1945.

THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	SIX MINUTES AGO	OUT
Trends	Fads	Passing Fancies
Proms	Balls	Cotillions
Pet Peeves	Bugaboos	Peccadilloes

VERY TO GO!



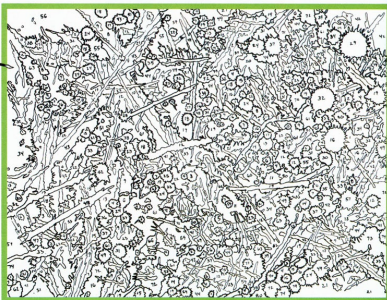
"CAN I CALL YOU BACK? THERE'S AN IMPATIENT GUY BEHIND ME WHO DOESN'T KNOW THIS PHONE IS BROKEN AND I'M TALKING TO AN IMAGINARY PERSON."

CREATE YOUR VERY OWN ABSTRACT EXPRESSIONIST, JACKSON POLLOCK MASTERPIECE!

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WITH THE CORRESPONDING
COLOR AND LET THE
FUN BEGIN!



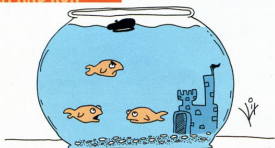
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| 2. AQUAMARINE | 23. PALE VIOLET RED | 42. LEMON CHIFFON | 61. CORNFLOWER |
| 3. MAGENTA | 24. PEACH PUFF | 43. CARMINATION PINK | 62. TIMBERWOLF |
| 4. PALE GREEN | 25. BROWN | 44. DANDELION | 63. SCARLET |
| 5. FOREST GREEN | 26. ROSY BROWN | 45. APRICOT | 64. CERULEAN |
| 6. MINT GREEN | 27. STEEL BLUE | 46. INDIGO | 65. MACARONI |
| 7. KELLY GREEN | 28. VIOLET BLUE | 47. WISTERIA | 66. PERIWINKLE |
| 8. TOMATO | 29. SEASHELL | 48. NAUJO WHITE | 67. SLATE |
| 9. LIGHT SALMON | 30. SIENNA | 49. OLIVE DRAB | 68. LAVENDER |
| 10. SADDLE BROWN | 31. BATTERED BLUE | 50. LAMN GREEN | 69. MUSTY ROSE |
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KIT AND RUN



"POOR ANTON. HE SPENT ALL OF THAT MONEY ON
A BERT, AND IT KEEPS FLOATING TO THE TOP."

Saddam Sez:



SO THE SEED
OF FEDERLINE HAS
IMPREGNATED SPEARS
YET AGAIN? BUT I AM
THE ONE ON TRIAL FOR
CRIMES AGAINST
HUMANITY???

EXCITING FEATURES OF THE NEW GEORGE LUCAS ACTION FIGURE



**MOLDED
CHEST PLATE**
— to protect
his flannel
shirt.

**UTILITY
BELT**
— packed with
cash, just in case
he needs an
emergency
billion.

**SPACE
GIRDLE**
— to rein in his
increasingly
Jabba-esque
figure.

EYE-VISOR
— to helpfully
shield him from the
dreadful reviews
of Episodes
I - III.

BUTT PLATE
— to protect him
from ass-kissing
studio heads
desperate for
another cash-cow
franchise.

**GROIN
SHIELD**
— to
guard his
"wookiee".

PHOTO: JEFFREY M. HARRIS

FRIENDS OF FUNDALIN

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Jack Sracuse

Kit Lively
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Hermann Mejia



I'm Spider-Sham! Welcome to MAD's look at *Stuporman Returns*! I know what you're thinking: why is Spider-Sham introducing a *Stuporman* movie? Easy! I've starred in two dynamite films that made a ton of money and they both were made in this century! The last *Stuporman* movie was more than 20 years ago! MAD needed a hipper superhero to get you to read their spoof! It will require all my Spidey powers! Why? Well, for one thing, Warner Brothers went way back into the archives and dredged up so much stuff from past *Stuporman* films that the new movie is more like...

STUP



We start at the beginning...and I'm talking about when *Stuporman's* in diapers! I guess they couldn't find footage of his mother in stirrups giving birth or they would have gone back further!

Why are we sending our only child to earth? They're primitives. They're thousands of years behind us.

We've been over this a thousand times! As much as we've tried, we've never been able to get a babysitter up here! On earth they're all over the place! So we send the kid away and we finally get to go out for a change!



Stuporman came to earth and became a savior of the people, doing incredible deeds for humanity!

I thought my time was up, but you saved me, Stuporman!

It was my pleasure, madam — and you don't even have to repay the dime I put in the parking meter! You have plenty of time now! Enjoy it!



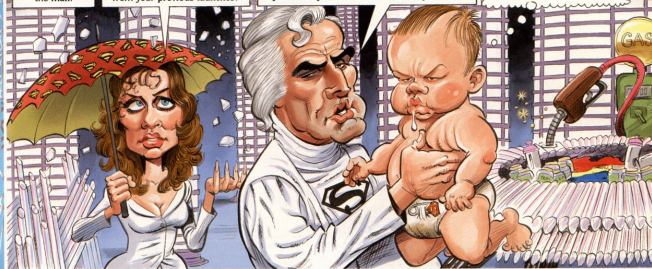
STUPORMAN RERUNS!

Our baby goes with all that I have learned through the onns and through the mail.

I only wish you had learned how to launch someone without making a new hole in the ceiling every time! It's so drafty in here from your previous launches!

My son, you will make MY strength YOUR strength! And you'll see my life through your eyes! And I will see your life through my eyes. But your eyes are better than my eyes, so when I see your life, it won't be as clear as when you see my life or for that matter your life!

I just hope that your habit of blabbing on and on doesn't become my habit! Now launch me already, you doddering old fool, before I'll be a man and you'll be the one in diapers!



WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

But then Stuporman vanished from the earth. For five long years no one knew where he was. He had gone back, looking for the place he came from.

These remnants are all that's left of a great civilization! And after I invested so heavily in Krapton real estate! I'm ruined! Guess it's back to earth and the 9-5 grind at the *Daily Peanut* for me. I'll use my "I took a long lunch hour" excuse and get my old job back!



So the Man of Steel came back to Earth and landed in a run-down farm. But it wasn't run-down for long as Stuporman unleashed his powers.

Cluck, you've only been here for a little while and you've turned the entire farm around! And in record time, too!

The hardest thing to do was milking the cow!

We don't have a cow. That's a bull, dear. And I think it's best if we pass on using the "milk."





So not only do the writers who stipulated Stuporman's beginning again, they can't even think up a new villain. So they drag out Lets Looter, his villain from past movies, TV shows and comic books! But this time, Lets Looter has a brand new diabolical plan. Take away Stuporman's power by exposing him to Kraptomite! Wow! Okay, so it's not a new plan! Did you really expect something new?

Now that that old bag Gertrude VastWealth has kicked off, I've inherited everything she had!

You did right by her, boss! You extended her life by keeping her hooked up to that medical machine!

That machine is what killed her! I injected her with anti-freeze for three years and she still died a frigid old broad! But getting rid of her and inheriting this mega-yacht was part of my plan! Now I have a way to find a load of Kraptomite, the thing Stuporman fears most! Well, outside of the reviews of this movie!

I'm glad the old bag is dead! It was humiliating pretending to be a maid and sneaking around the mansion so I could be your mistress! With her dead, I can be your mistress right out in the open! But hopefully we can still make love in the closet! It's so kinky!



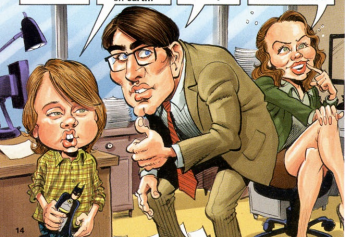
Upon his return to the Daily Peanut, Cluck faces the harsh reality that the woman he loves, Locust Lame, has moved on with her life.

So you're Jason, Locust's son...I'm a dear, close friend of your mom's. She probably told you about me dozens of times!

She never even mentioned you. And she mentions everyone! She's one of the most boring mothers on earth!

Locust, be honest. Don't you miss that guy that used to sweep you off your feet and take you high up in the sky?

Why should I? I married a different guy who takes me high in the sky. I married a pilot! I'm still working on getting him to wear spandex, though! I do miss that. A lot!



Meanwhile back at the Daily Peanut, news of Superman's return is everywhere...

You call this a headline that will grab attention? "What's-his-name is back?" I'm trying to sell newspapers and you're no help, Locust!

I gave you a million dollar idea to help you sell newspapers, Perkyl! Put them on newsstands!

Hmm...sell newspapers on newsstands. It's crazy, but it just might work! ...And don't call me chief! Oh, sorry. You didn't call me chief. Everything else around here is so retreaded, I assumed you would!



And while we're at the Daily Peanut, let's not forget hard-working reporter Ninny Oldson. He's still portrayed pretty much as an idiot...

As a welcome back, Mr. Bent, I baked you a cake.

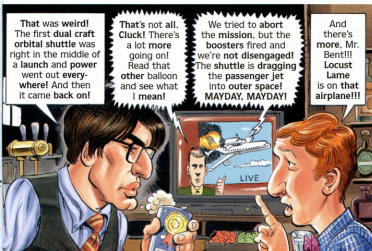
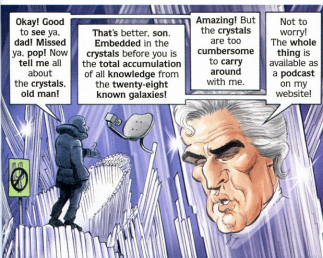
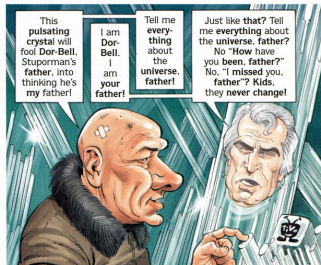
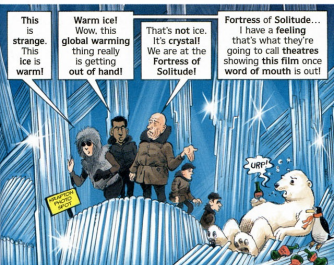
It looks like you baked me two cakes, Ninny!

No, one's for you and the other one's for Stuporman, because he's back, too! Think about it! Two totally different people we haven't seen in years both come back the same day! Wow, talk about coincidence!



Well, I tried, but my Spidey powers are exhausted! I'm out of here! Good luck with the rest of this super turkey!





No wonder the shuttle and the Boeing 777 jet wouldn't come apart! Someone has attached them together with PoliGrip! The fiends! That stuff really sticks!

Finally, the food cart is here!

Yeah, but you'd think first class would be served before she went into the cockpit and served the pilots!

That Stuporman is some show off! I'm trying to watch the game and he has to fool around with that jet plane right over home plate!

That's nothing! Look who's holding up the jet plane! It's Barry Bonds!

Barry Bonds takes steroids?

What strength! Maybe all those steroid rumors are true after all!

No, idiot, Stuporman!

We're high in the sky, miles above the earth. What do you hear, Locust?

Me? I hear everything! I hear every sound in the universe! Even a whisper registers in my brain!

Huh? Did you say something Locust? I'm sorry, were you talking to me?

I don't hear a thing.

That must be quite disconcerting.

Look what I stole from the Museum of Rare Stones and Lax Security!

It's green and glowing! I hope you're not back to buying me crap on QVC again?

This isn't for you, my dear! It's for Stuporman!

Oh, no. Is this like a *Brokeback Mountain* kind of thing? You never can tell these days, can you?

Well look who sneaked aboard my yacht to spy on us! Locust Lane!

Not just an island! A new continent! It's going to be indestructible, self sustaining, and best of all — plenty of free parking!

Wow! Lets, I'll offer you a deal. I won't report you to the authorities if you get me an insider's price on a condo there. Rents here in Metropolis are through the roof!

I see what you're up to, Lets — you're building an island!

COMING SOON!
LET'S LOOTER LAND



Here's the best part, Locust! Since two objects cannot occupy the same space, my continent is going to put the United States underwater!

The government won't let you do that! Oh, no? Did you see how FEMA responded in New Orleans after Hurricane Katrina?

My God, who the hell am I kidding?! The U.S. is sunk!

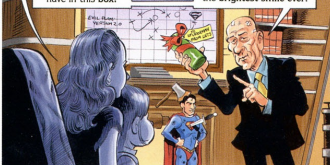


Forget FEMA! Stuporman will stop your diabolical plan!

His spandex leotard? Ha! I bet he has a spare!

Ha! He won't be able to stop me! You'll never guess what I have in this box!

No, this is Kryptonite. Actually, this is better than Kryptonite! It's Kryptonite Plus! It has all the properties of regular Kryptonite, plus a whitening ingredient for the brightest smile ever!



Brutal, you idiot! I leave the room for a minute and you let Locust send a fax??

You told me to make sure she didn't leave the room! You didn't say anything about not letting her send a fax! I thought she was ordering some Chinese takeout!

It doesn't matter, boss. Our special home-made rocket is already on the ocean floor creating our entire new continent! Besides, when you send something on that fax, it only goes as far as this fax! It never leaves this room. I set everything up for total security!

Excellent! This really is a tight-knit gang! I was wondering why my cell phone can only call you! I always thought it was just crappy Verizon service!

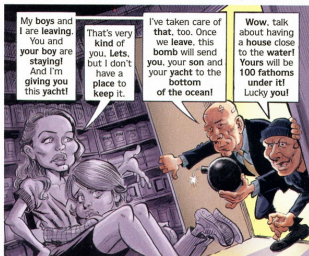


My boys and I are leaving. You and your boy are staying! And I'm giving you this yacht!

That's very kind of you. Lets, but I don't have a place to keep it.

I've taken care of that, too. Once we leave, this bomb will send you, your son and your yacht to the bottom of the ocean!

Wow, talk about having a house close to the water! Yours will be 100 fathoms under it! Lucky you!



The entire surface of the earth is splitting open! This is worse than global warming! This is global cracking!!! And a tidal wave in the downtown area is not a good sign either! It's global drowning! I bet the folks from FEMA will be all over this disaster! Oh, who the hell am I kidding?! The U.S. is sunk!

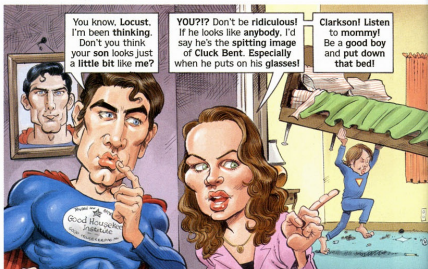
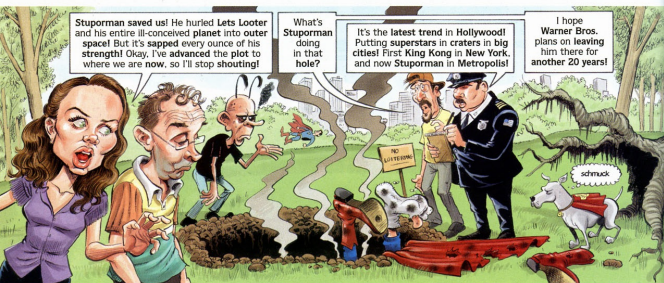




This must look awesome to the people below! They're thinking: "Look at Stuporman! All by himself he's lifting that heavy crystal mass that's bigger than Alaska!" Thank God they can't see the two thousand helium balloons I attached to the top of this thing! The last thing in the world I need is a Super Hernia!

Stuporman, it's me, Locust! My husband rescued us from that sinking yacht! Please don't knock us out of the sky when you hurl that thing! By the way, nice idea with the helium balloons! My readers will love hearing about it!

Damn reporters!





This July, the National Portrait Gallery in Washington D.C. will reopen with a new high-profile addition — a portrait of former President and Cassanova-in-Chief Bill Clinton. The portrait has raised some eyebrows for the rather sassy pose struck by Mr. Clinton. What has not been widely reported is that this was not the only painting Billy-Boy posed for and submitted to the museum. So begin walking as the MAD docent leads you on a tour of the...

BILL CLINTON REJECTED PORTRAITS





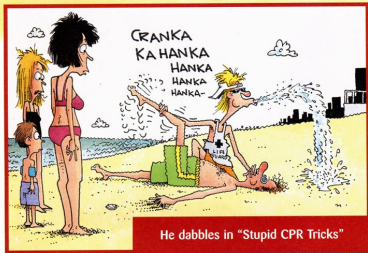


SWIMMING ISN'T EVERYTHING. DEPT.

In past issues, he has tackled such sensitive subjects as "When Priests Go Bad" and "When Veterinarians Go Bad." But this time, we think cartoon boy is in over his head. Here's...

JOHN CALDWELL'S

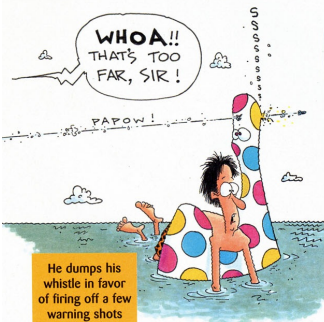
WHEN LIFEGUARDS GO BAD



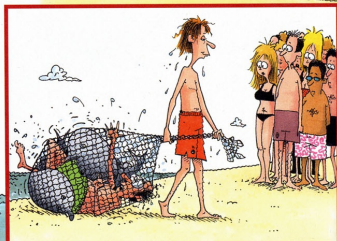
He dabbles in "Stupid CPR Tricks"



He implements a strict and narrow dress code policy



He dumps his whistle in favor of firing off a few warning shots

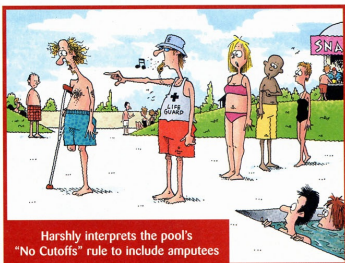


His lifesaving technique is cited by Greenpeace as being somewhat less than dolphin friendly

WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL



Sets up random, annoying and sometimes painful waterslide checkpoints



Harshly interprets the pool's
"No Cutoffs" rule to include amputees



Spends the bulk of
his time seeing to it that
certain folks don't drown
in their hotel showers



Likes to get
the paperwork
out of the way
before a rescue

HEELLP!
HE-GULP!



To be on the "safe" side, he's always ready to plant a suicide
note in order to keep his accidental drowning numbers low

You know the drill - you're sitting in front of the TV at some ungodly hour and find yourself watching a pointless infomercial for some stupid product. What kind of loser are you??? Well, the same kind of loser we are, apparently - because we've been there too many times to count! And after we drifted off to sleep, still delicious from the hours of crappy products and horrible offers, we woke in the morning with our heads full of...

PHRASES WE SWEAR WE HEARD ON AN INFOMERCIAL

"With this amazing device, you can re-hydrate the foods you regret dehydrating with our other amazing device!"

"Our exclusive 10-cassette course will have you stammering and mispronouncing words in no time!"

"Many ancient societies knew about the healing power of tarantula vomit..."

"Finally: a way to harpoon, gut and cook dolphins, all in one handy portable unit!"

"Not only will your floor sparkle, but you can also get high off the fumes!"

"Nose hair in a can is now a reality!"

"Youthful, healthy-looking skin can be yours when you bathe in the blood of virgins!"

"Introducing the first-ever herbal prostate pill designed exclusively for women!"

"Now, your child can increase his or her grades by cheating off smarter students!"

"You can clean your hair and your colon at the same time!"



A close-up of Jack Sparrow's face, covered in blue body paint. He has a mischievous, slightly menacing expression.

"No-run" mascara, my ass!

A person in a dark, industrial setting, possibly a ship's interior, looking towards the camera.

This is nothing —
you should see me
text message!



DEPP BE NOT PROUD DEPT.

MAD'S BOOTY-LICIOUS OUTTAKES FROM PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN DEAD MAN'S CHEST

A scene from the movie showing a shipwrecked vessel in a stormy sea, with debris floating around.

This is the last
time I go on a
Carnival Cruise!

A person in a dark, industrial setting, possibly a ship's interior, looking towards the camera.

Don't turn away from
me, young lady! Look
at me! Look at what can
happen when collagen
injections go wrong!

A scene featuring Elizabeth Swann, played by Keira Knightley, wearing a pirate hat and a dark jacket, looking towards the camera.

Welcome to Red Lobster!
How many in your party?





This is either a sketch of the key we need, or what Captain Jack likes to refer to as his "First Mate"!



I went in for a simple Lasik surgery and the next thing I know...



If I could change one thing about being a pirate, it would be these stupid group hugs!



Film critics! Run! Film critics!



Prison has not been kind to you, Lili' Kim!





TICKET DERIDE DEPT.

It's summer — which means it's concert season! (It's also mold allergy season, but that makes for a far less entertaining article...) What could be better than the roar of the crowd, the wail of the guitar and the possibility of seeing random boobies? Well...plenty! Mold allergies will be a welcome change after you've read these...

Reasons You Should Definitely Skip Summer Concerts

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

ARTIST: SIMON CANE

Eightieth show
this year, brothas!
Feel the love!



Parking lots overrun with pathetic "touring" freaks who think that following a band all summer, having no job and smelling like feet is "liberating," not "depressing" and "pathetic."

Whoa-whoa-whoa!
What are these supposed to be, tough guy?



Being groped at the entrance by overzealous "Event Staff" — as if Death Cab For Cutie fans are notorious for packing switchblades underneath their skin-tight emo summer attire.



"Lawn sections" that are way less grassy and only slightly closer to the stage than your lawn at home.





Massive two-day festivals that suck you in by offering as many bands as possible — then jam them onto so many stages simultaneously, you end up missing most of them.



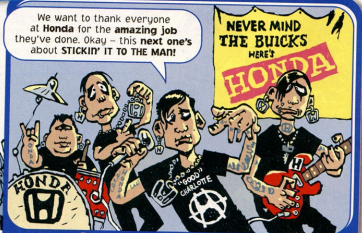
Paying fifty bucks extra for a "floor seat" that ends up being five feet from the cheapo section you were hoping to avoid.



The endless, boring wait for the show to start — which is always made worse by drooling retards that go berserk every time a roadie comes out to plug something in.



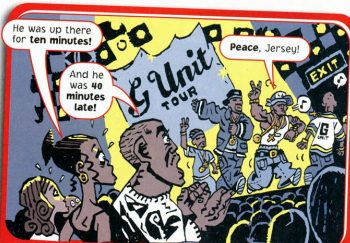
The eternal t-shirt dilemma — get a high-quality version for 35 bucks, or pay \$9 for a crappy bootleg that'll shrink to the size of a napkin after one washing?



Poser punk acts who don't realize that "anti-authority rebels" probably wouldn't have their tour sponsored by gigantic multinational companies.



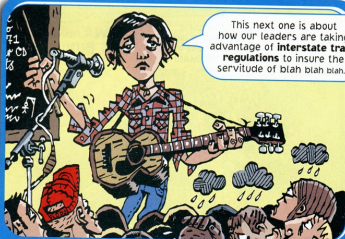
Pretentious bands that refuse to play their early hits "on principle," and completely forget the "principle" of entertaining the 10,000 fans who paid \$150 to hear them.



Hip-hop package tours that feature "today's hottest rappers"—all of whom show up late, wasted, and eager to get the hell off stage.



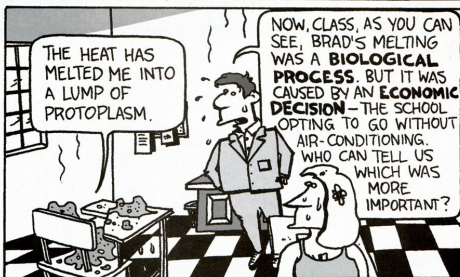
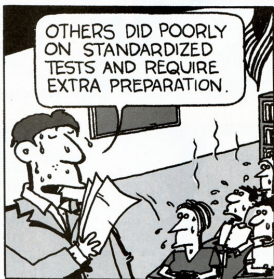
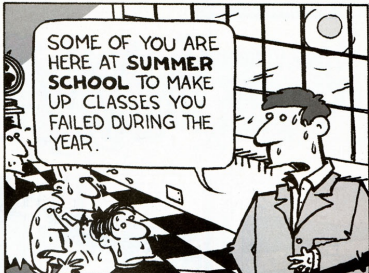
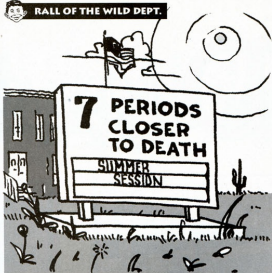
Crappy seats that make it impossible for you to see anything but the video monitors — meaning you've basically shelled out ninety bucks to watch a concert DVD, outdoors, with a horde of hooting, belligerent strangers.



Political statements by singers who forget that summer is when kids get a break from long-winded, half-baked lectures.



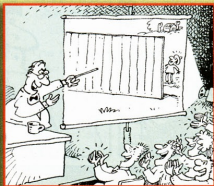
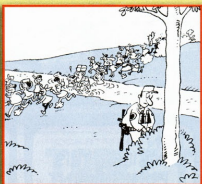
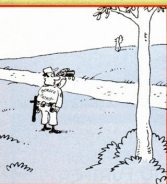
Stupid festival planners who somehow think that ten putrid, horsefly-filled port-a-potties are enough for a crowd of 100,000.



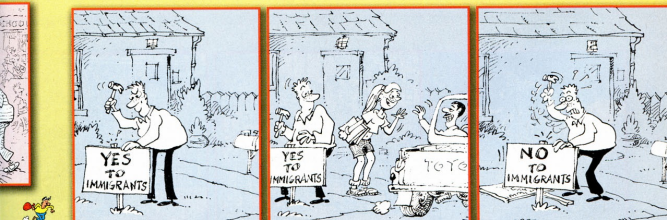
Sergio Aragones
PRESENTS

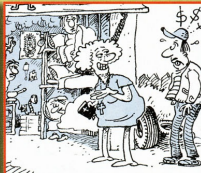
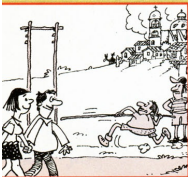
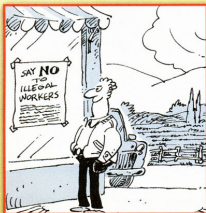
A MAD

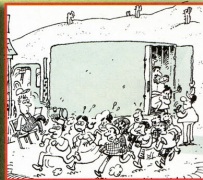
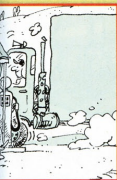
LOOK AT

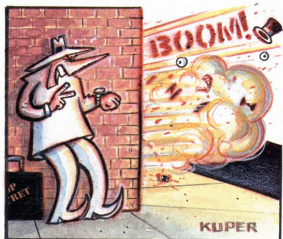
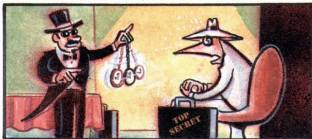
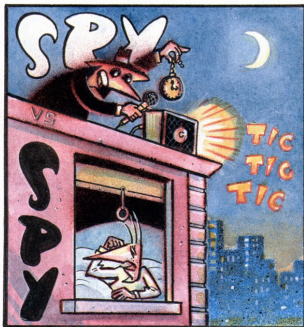


ILLEGAL IMMIGRATION











THE STRIP CLUB

MIDDLE SCHOOL Nostradamus



SIMON RICH/A.K. PERKEN

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE



DOUGLAS PATRICK WICZ

UNDEFEATABLE. INEXTERMINABLE.
UNDESTROYABLE. ^SHE'S

FANTABULAMAN ^W₀



OUR ^{HER} ^{HEROINE} NOTICES
THE CHANGE ON ^{HIS} ^{HER} WAY
TO WORK.

I'M SHORTER, LIGHTER,
WITH BREASTS AND
EARRINGS—IT'S TRUE!
I'M
FEMALE!

HEY,
SWEET-
BUTT!



AT ^{HIS} ^{HER} OFFICE:
FANTABULA, ER, ^{WOMAN}
DRAWS BLOOD FOR A QUICK
DNA ANALYSIS.

SOMEONE DOSED ME WITH SYNTHETIC
HORMONES TO NEUTRALIZE MY SEX-
DETERMINANT "Y" [♂] [♀]
CHROMOSOME,
FEMINIZING MY
GENDER AT THE
MOLECULAR LEVEL.
BUT WHY?!



AS FANTABULAMAN, YOU
WERE IMPOSSIBLE TO BEAT.
BUT FEMALE SUPERHEROES
ARE **CREATIVE**
AFTERTHOUGHTS—
MARGINALIZED SEX OBJECTS
LOOKING TO SETTLE DOWN!
NOW YOU'RE STILL
UNDEFEATABLE—
BUT NO ONE'LL
CARE!!



INDEED, FANTABULA-
WOMAN SAVES
HUMANITY TWICE
THAT DAY, ONLY TO
BE IGNORED.

ANOTHER SUPERVILLAIN
CALLED TO SAY HE NO
LONGER FEARS YOU.



FANTABULAWOMAN
YANKS A HAIR
STUCK TO HER CAP.

ONE OF MY OLD **MALE-
ERA HAIRS**! I'LL SPLICE
OLD XY DNA WITH NEW
XX DNA, IMPLANT THE
ZYGOTE, AND CLONE MY
OWN SELF AT THE GENETIC
LEVEL!



FINALLY:

YOU'RE MALE AGAIN!
BUT WHAT ABOUT
MICROMAN?



NEXT: SUFFERIN' OSCILLATION!

Frather
O'Flannity's
HOT TUB
CONFESSIONS
WITH special guest:
DONALD TRUMP!!
S S S S S S S S S S

Let's get right down to business, FATHER... I want you & Timmy to be part of my new business venture in Las Vegas, Nevada... "Donald Trump's Heaven on Earth GUILT-FREE Casino!!"

We're Talking cocktail waitresses in nuns' habits... Vatican replica slot machines... A Crucifixion stage-show... And FATHER O'FLANNY & CHOIRBOY Timmy greeting visitors in a state of the ART, OLYMPIC-SIZED HOT TUB at the PEARLY GATES of the Casino!!

And don't worry about the salary, boys... The Donald can beat whoever you currently work for!!

Oh... I don't think you'd be able to beat us we work for...

OH yeah? Try me!!
Who is this guy?

I'll give you a hint: His name starts with a "G"

Whoa... Yeah... I see.
Yer right... The
Donald really
can't compete
WITH HIM...

The Donald worships
He who starts
with a "G"...

Wow!! Who'da
Thunk the Donald
was so relig--

**DAMN
YOU, BILL
GATES!!**

KEITH KNIGHT

YOUR ONLY DEFENSE AGAINST THE ZEITGEIST!

THE HERO SANTON!

“THE HERO BLOGGER!”

Santon had just sat down to watch an old-fashioned episode of his fave show "Golden Girls," when suddenly ...

BLOGGING IS THE NEW CRIME FIGHTING

Yes, it's true! "Old Style" super heroes may still fight bad guys with fisticuffs, but NEWER, HIPPER super heroes defeat their adversaries with **SUPER CRIME-FIGHTING BLOGS**. Our cutting-edge Santon heroically sets up **his blog** just in time!

www.supervillainblog.com

www.santoblog.com

Yes, we know, ACTION BLOGGING doesn't lend itself to awesomely-rendered SUPER FIGHTING PANELS, but there are exciting moments of BLOGGING STRATEGY! Really!

He's weakening ... I should
use **bigger type** now!
He'd never expect *italic*,
maybe **ALL IN RED!!**

UNNNGH! Battery's dying ...
... gotta find an outlet ...
... move our battle to a
Starbucks ... SOON!

Suddenly, before Santon can move the fight to a Starbucks, he develops **CARPAL TUNNEL! Our hero must now **LEARN ERGONOMICS OR DIE!****

Elbows at 90° & knees at 90° angles!

Must defeat villain, sit up straight!

90°

Santon's typing posture pays off as the evil villain gets a cramp and surrenders. But without a nemesis, Santon's blog soon sucks ...

**SANTON'S
CUTE CAT
PICTURES**

**YOUR blood
is good!**

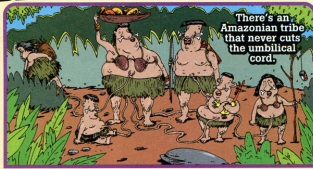


THAT'S FALSE, FOLKS DEPT.

MAD Presents... FACTS THAT SOUND FOR A SECOND LIKE THEY MIGHT BE TRUE...BUT AREN'T



Women originally wore makeup for warmth.



There's an Amazonian tribe that never cuts the umbilical cord.



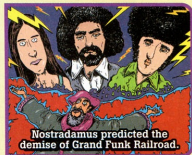
The letter "W" was added to the English language in 1954.



The dishwasher was invented by accident.



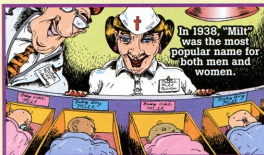
A small amount of crystal meth is used in the manufacturing of Cool Ranch Doritos.



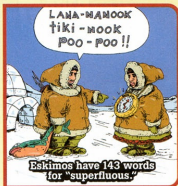
Nostradamus predicted the demise of Grand Funk Railroad.



Three members of the cast of Night Court are now congressmen.

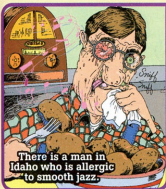


In 1938, "Milt" was the most popular name for both men and women.

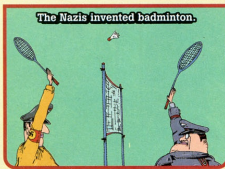


LANA-MANOOK
tiki-mook
POO-POO!!

Eskimos have 143 words for "superfluous."



There is a man in Idaho who is allergic to smooth jazz.



The Nazis invented badminton.



The giraffe is the only other species that engages in self-pleasuring.



When California Governor and former tibia-snapper Arnold Schwarzenegger signed a bill that outlawed the sale or rental of violent video games to California teenagers, he sent a powerful message to the rest of the country: "I amm a meatt-brained, heepocritical putz!" What he should've endorsed were...

VIDEO GA THAT AMERICA

- 1 Any friend who borrows a game must sign a legally binding contract assuring its return within two weeks, in its original case, and completely free of peanut-butter fingerprints; failure to comply will result in a minimum five-year borrowing ban.
- 2 Before giving anti-game-violence speeches, all blowhard politicians will be required to play one hour of *50 Cent: Bulletproof*, just to see how fun it is to make a guy's head explode like a rotten orange.
- 3 Any gamer who finds that his anti-gaming dad spent over eight percent of his youth playing *Asteroids* in a dingy pizzeria will have all game-related time restrictions permanently lifted.
- 4 Dismal video game adaptations of box-office flops must be affixed with consumer warning labels similar to those on packs of cigarettes.



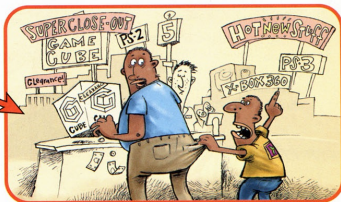
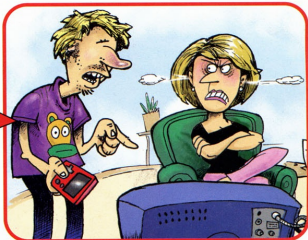
THE LAWS ACTUALLY NEEDS

5 Parents may not complain that their gamer children spend too much time in front of the TV without first being able to explain what benefits said parent reaps from watching the entire CBS Wednesday night lineup.

6 Cheapskate parents may not purchase a price-slashed, almost-obsolete system for their children within two months of "next generation" console's release; failure to comply will result in the forcible purchase of "new" console and fifteen new games.

7 Any gamer who brags that his proficiency in *Call of Duty 2* makes him a fearless warrior will be immediately deployed to downtown Baghdad to see how quickly he pee-pees his fatigues.

8 Know-it-all game shop clerks must be reminded on a monthly basis that it's actually incredibly depressing, not cool, to know the entire development history of *Final Fantasy VII*.



WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT
ARTIST: RICH POWELL

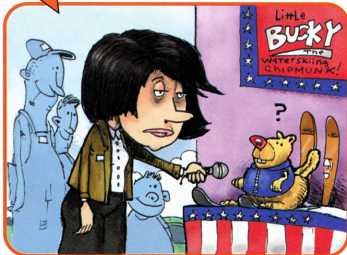
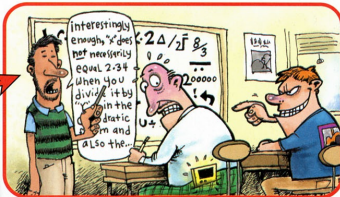


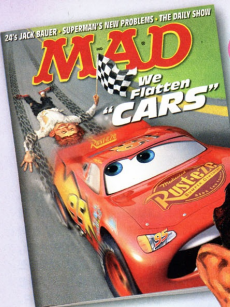
9 Blowhard teachers who confiscate portable systems during class must first sit through an endless, mind-numbing lecture with a PSP in their pocket, just to see how long *they* last.

10 Any misguided spaz who attends a video game convention "in character" will immediately be ejected for giving normal gamers a bad name.

11 Any TV talking head brainless enough to blame a high school shooting on a video game will immediately be demoted to covering traffic jams, bake sales, and waterskiing-animal stories.

12 Spoiled brats who don't play 99% of the games their wealthy parents buy for them must donate their entire collections to not-so-rich classmates, who'd actually enjoy them.





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BINGE **GORGE**
STUFF YOURSELF

INHALE

OVEREAT



**CHOW
DOWN**

PIG OUT

APPETIZERS

Veggie Sampler

These are NOT your mother's vegetables! Zucchini, cauliflower, mushrooms and jalapeño peppers fried in corn oil, then cornbread-battered and deep-fried AGAIN to a golden brown! Topped with oozing, melted Pepper Jack and served with our Southwestern sour cream dippin' sauce! Garden fresh and delicious! Eating right never tasted so good!

THE CHEESE BOWL

Our legendary giant bowl of 17 different shredded cheeses! Cheddar, American, Swiss, Muenster, Mozzarella, Provolone, Bleu Cheese, Monterey Jack, Brie, Bra, Ricotta, Greve, Herve, Jarlsberg, Penbryn, Tupi, Roquefort! Fun by the fistful! Served in a hollowed-out wheel of Gouda with our famous Mayo cheese-chunk dunkin' sauce!

The Explosi-onion

Our trademark, genetically-engineered onion — 2 lbs. of beer-battered, deep-fried deliciousness!

(Warning: The Explosi-onion is not for everyone. If you are pregnant, suffer from asthma or have high blood pressure, do not order the Explosi-onion. The most common side effects of consuming the Explosi-onion were nausea, chest pains, irregular breathing, loose/oily stools, dizziness and cramping. Check with your doctor to see if The Explosi-onion is right for you.)

The Fried-Day's Ample Sample®

Can't decide which appetizer you want to fill up on? You don't have to! Now you can eat your way through the endless 20-minute wait for your entrée! Includes our Mexican Pizza Chokers, Beer-Battered Tater Skin Kurlers, a Mini Veggie Sampler, Southwestern Chicken Seizures, Great Szechwan Burrito Bites and a half-dozen randomly selected boneless meat products, all served with 15 different Dippin' and Drizzlin' Sauces! There's no reason to be even remotely hungry by the time your meal arrives!



On a diet, but still insist on eating at Fried-Day's?
Not a problem with our...

HEALTHY CHOICE SALADS

The Bacon Burger Garden Salad — Deliciously outrageous!

PIZZA SUPREME SALAD-O ITALIANO — Outrageously delicious!

Death by Chocolate — the Salad

**Boneless Buffalo Chicken Wing Salad
w/Curly Fries Garnish**

"My Favorites" Salad — We've created a salad that features more of what you love best, with none of the lettuce or other vegetables to get in the way! Extra croutons, extra bacon bits, more cheese chunks and your choice of TWO dressings! Add popcorn-fried chicken or shrimp for just \$2.50 more!

Ask about our



KIDZ MENU!

As featured in the Presidential
Council's Report on Child Obesity!

Disturbingly Humongous ★ BURGERS ★

The Widowmaker

The one that put us on the map! Twice the burger! TWO full-pound patties, with twice the bacon, twice the onion shavin's and twice the pickles! Served with a double-thick bun and two orders of fries for twice the shame!

The Fried-Day's Burger

A full pound of beef! Piled high with lettuce, tomato, pickles, bacon and onion shavin's! A meal so amazingly overloaded, it's guaranteed to bring any dinner date to a screeching halt!

Build Your Own Burger!

YOU be the chef — add all the toppings you want! Make the perfect burger — for slightly more than the typical cost of a meal for two!



Burger Extras

Cheese.....	\$.50	Bacon.....	\$1.00 U.S.
Raw Onions.....	\$.50		\$.175 Canadian
Cooked onions.....	\$1.75	Beer-battered	
Mushrooms.....	\$.75	Tater Skin Kurlers	\$.75
Mushrooms that weren't growing		Add a second burger.....	1.75!
behind our dishwasher.....	\$1.25	Or replace the bun with	
		two chicken-fried steaks.....	\$1.25!

Explosi-onion Sandwich!

NEW!

You asked for it, and — provided you sign the accompanying waiver — you got it! We took our popular fried onion appetizer (With Tijuana horseradish dippin' sauce!) and put it on a



Cajun-style bun! Seriously, that's all we did!

NEW!

Boneless Chicken!

If you love our delicious Boneless Chicken wings, we've got the meal for you! Our Fry-it-licians have come up with the perfect entrée — an entire oven roaster without a single bone to eat around! Served with seasoned mashed potatoes and our Cob-less® corn on the cob! A chicken dinner has never been easier on your teeth!



Try our bastardized versions of ethnic dishes! T.G.I. Fried-Day's MEXI-CANTONESE MEALS!

Where the Far East goes South of the Border for no particular reason! Prepared with authentic flair by our semi-legal kitchen staff!

Southwestern Eggrolls
Great Szechwan Burrito Bites
Cajun-style Peking Duck
Sweet-and-Sour Pulled Pork Flautas

Sante Fe Wonton Chili
Hunan Nachos
No. 1 Lucky Smile Tacos
Southern-fried Bamboo Shreddin's

"Fajita" — it's Spanish for "frustrating"! Make your own fajitas! It's all the expense of eating out, combined with all the work of cooking for yourself! Choose either beef, shrimp or chicken on a screaming hot skillet, mixed in with onions, peppers, mushrooms, corn, carrots, cilantro, capers, snow peas, zucchini and garbanzos — served with sides of black beans, sour cream, pico de gallo, guacamole, green sauce and refried beans. And with too few fajita wraps! Adds exciting tension to your already-crowded table!

Our uncomfortably hot skillets provide an excellent excuse for why you sweat while you eat AND offer one less opportunity for our disgruntled, underpaid prep cooks to spit in your food!

Dessert's "on the casa"!

If our skillets give you a burn that's second-degree or worse, the flan's free!

DESSERTS

Chicken-Fried Brownie

Death* by Chocolate

*Death will most likely only occur if you're a diabetic.

Strangulation by Marshmallow

Euthanasia by Oreo Statutory Rape by Toffee

Sodomy by Fudge Aphxyxiation by Caramel

★ CHOCOLATE CAKE-TASTROPHE!

We start with a giant slab of hot, gooey, partially cooked chocolate cake, served on a bed of hot fudge and marshmallow. Then we add the ice cream flavor of your choice (chocolate or vanilla), crumble a full sleeve of Oreos (substitute Double-Stuf for \$0.50!) over it, and sandwich it between two warm, gooey chocolate chip cookies! Our double order is perfect if you want to share!

Sweet Home Apple-bomb-a!

A full bushel of apples cored, slow-baked, then covered in brown sugar crumbles and hot, oozing caramel! Topped off with a half-gallon of our finest, generic French Vanilla ice cream! Just like grandma used to make for the whole family — and only a slightly larger portion!



DRINKS!

Go ahead! Feign shock at the monstrous size of your drink when the waiter brings it out — even though you knew it was going to be the size of a bathtub when you ordered it, didn't you, rummy?

ULTIMATE MOONSHINER'S PARADISE

We start with a quart-sized Margarita glass, then let our busboys dump all the half-finished drinks into it, and top it off with a bunch of crazy straws and what-not. Served at a budget price for our most indiscriminate liquor aficionados!

Nothing says Family Fun like single-handedly draining one of our booze buckets!

Ultimate Margaritas!

What makes ours the greatest margarita ever? Size! We may not use the best ingredients — but trust us, the more you drink, the less you'll care! Choose from 47 indistinguishable varieties, including:

- Watermelon
- Strawberry
- Raspberry
- Painful Lemon
- Classic
- Extreme Classic
- Vaguely Citrus
- Beer-flavored
- Sour Apple
- Menthol
- Jack Daniels Barbeque
- Sour Cream and Chives
- Extra Salty
(for an extra 75¢, substitute road salt!)
- Blue
- Detergent-y
- Virgin (contains only half as much alcohol as normal)

Penultimate Margarita!

If you love our Ultimate Margaritas, then you'll probably kind of like this! Made with just slightly inferior ingredients, and served in a chipped glass, it's the perfect libation for those who just don't think they deserve the very best!

Ultimate Electric Rainbow Breezer

What's in our sweetest, most flavorful drink? Who cares! All you need to know is it tastes like Sherbet and everything that comes out of you for the next 12 hours will be in Technicolor! Guaranteed to turn your toilet into a nightmarish kaleidoscope!



BEER!

At Fried-Day's, we know that Designated Drivers save lives! So, agree to be one, and get a special "Thank You" Cuervo shot — on us!

Samuel Adams Nuclear Winter Lager
Adam Samuels Bargain Stout
Livermush Ale
Squinty Pete's Backwash Brew
Heffershessenheisenbrausendeuselbach
Flying Blue Magic Dog's
Mega-sucky Microbrew

Fosters (When ordering, be sure to add, "It's Australian for beer" — that's always hilarious!)

Bud Dry

Bud Ice

Bud Dry Ice (Not meant to be drank, but it does make cool smoke — which is perfect for science projects and haunted houses!)



Now, every time you eat at T.G.I. Fried-Day's, you earn Fried-Bucks™. Save them up and redeem them in an exciting variety of ways:

- 15 points...the "good" ketchup
- 25 points...bottomless cup of mayo
- 150 points...guaranteed employee hand-washing
- 275 points...free "Southwesternization" of your meal
- 400 points...USDA-approved meat for your burger
- 750 points...unlimited trips to the salad bar at the Sizzler next door
- 900 points...10 minutes alone with the deep-fryer — anything goes.
- 1,500 points...dinner and a movie with the waiter or waitress of your choice
- 2,500 points..."grazing rights" on all other tables



SODAS

All fountain drinks come with free, relentless refills! Or ask your server about our "Personal Pitchers"!



Why not have your next corporate event at Fried-Day's? Well, there are plenty of reasons...but if none occur to you, book a date today! It's the perfect way to prove that there really is no money for raises this year!

DID YOU KNOW...

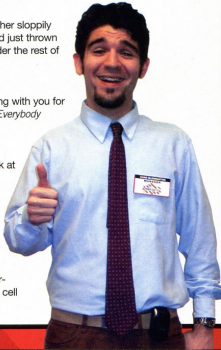
That all our giant meals are either sloppily devoured or left unfinished and just thrown out? Either way, is it any wonder the rest of the world hates us?

DID YOU KNOW...

That your waitress is only flirting with you for the tips? You didn't? Really? *Everybody* knows that!

Join the Team!

Now's the perfect time to work at Fried-Day's! Whether you're a college student looking for some extra cash, or a college drop-out trying to convince yourself that you're "just taking a semester off" — we've got an apron for you! For an application, see our manager (he's the 30-year-old guy wearing too much hair gel with the cell phone clipped to his belt!)



**WHAT POTENTIAL
AMERICAN DISASTER
IS EVEN SUPERMAN
POWERLESS
TO STOP?**

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

Superman has fought tirelessly for truth, justice and the American way, and has prevented too many catastrophes to count. There is one despicable disaster in the making, however, that could bring irreparable harm to our nation that even the Man of Steel cannot thwart. To find out what this looming calamity is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

**POLICE OUR BORDER
KEEP
FOREIGNERS OUT!**

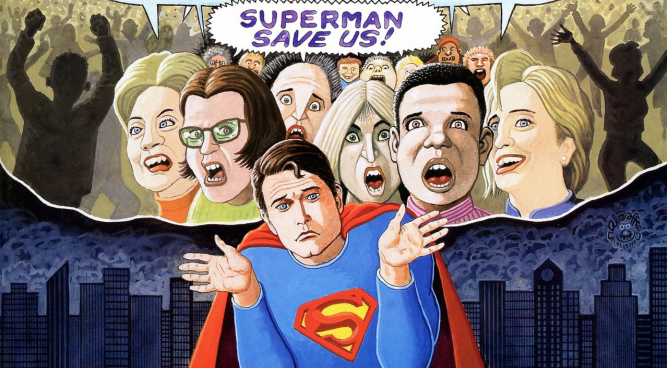
**IT IS CRITICAL
TO SUPPLY
BIRD FLU SERUM**

**PREVENT
TSUNAMIS**

**STOP GLOBAL
WARMING**

**POLLUTION MAKES US ALL SICK
MAD COWS MAKE PEOPLE DIE**

**SUPERMAN
SAVE US!**



**PEOPLE CAUGHT IN A DISASTER FIGHT AN UP-
HILL BATTLE FOR SURVIVAL. ANY WOULD-BE VISIONARY'S
DREAM IS TO PREDICT, BEFOREHAND, FUTURE
RUINOUS EVENTS. HOWEVER, IN REAL LIFE, WE'RE IN FOR
THE PAIN A SUDDEN DISASTER INFLECTS. THE NATION'S RESID-
ENTS MUST BE READY FOR EVERY KIND OF EMERGENCY**



WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE



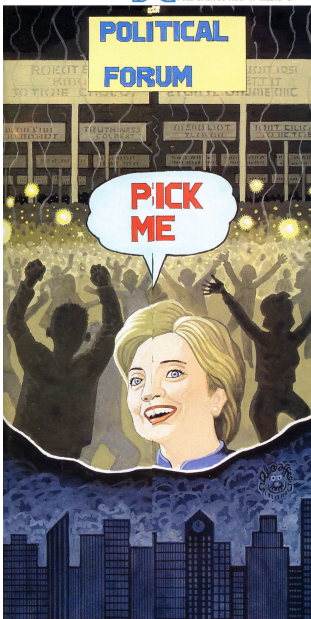
WHAT POTENTIAL
AMERICAN DISASTER
IS EVEN SUPERMAN
POWERLESS
TO STOP?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



HILLIARY'S

RUN FOR
THE PRESID-
ENCY

