

35 REASONS WHY SCHOOL SUCKS

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**KING KONG • SPY VS. SPY
BONUS PULL-OUT POSTER**

Too many people consider themselves open-minded when they're really just empty-headed!

MAD

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APRIL 2006

NUMBER 464

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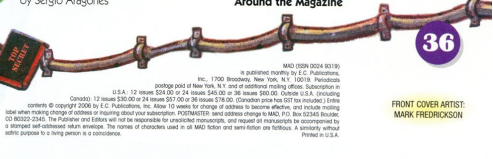
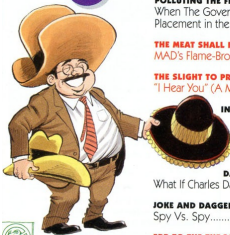
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MARK FREDRICKSON



DINNER TABLE OF CONTENTS

This Channukah, my grandparents sent me *The MAD Bathroom Companion: The Mother Load*. I immediately started to read it ignoring the fact that we were having dinner. My mom told me to "put away that silly thing" so we could have a nice family dinner together. Whatever. I think it should be put out there that MAD is a necessary piece of entertainment in any stable society and should never be referred to as "silly."

Sam Berkelhammer, Louisville, CO

Berzker — We're a little freaked out by your story. *The MAD Bathroom Companion* was meant to be enjoyed while on the toilet. Which made us wonder what else you were doing at the dinner table while reading it? You follow? If that's the case, then your mother was underreacting! —Ed.

INKING OF YOU

Hey, in memory of my father, I had this done. Is this worth a three-year subscription?

Wayne Rogers, Tempe, AZ



Roger Dodger — Thanks for sharing your touching tribute to your father. But it sounds like you got off easy. When Grandma died, we too got a tattoo of one of her favorite characters! —Ed.



Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I have been reading MAD for about three years now and I've always wanted to make a dumb wish to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. My dad got me a Nintendo DS for my birthday, but he didn't get me a game for it. He said if I want the game, I will have to save up my allowance, but I always blow it on MAD and Bazooka bubble gum. My DS is my only source of entertainment, and I'll have to save up for 2½ months till I get it. That's why my dumb wish is for a free lifetime subscription to MAD and maybe some Bazooka gum, but I mostly want the subscription.

Anthony Montevaldo, San Jose, CA

The Full Montevaldo — We're not much for math here at the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*, but we asked long-time writer Jeff "The Human Abacus" Kruse to crunch some numbers on your money woes before we considered granting your dumb wish. You said it would take you 2½ months to save the \$35.00 for a Nintendo DS game, which means that you get about \$14.00 a month in allowance. If all you are buying is MAD and Bazooka, that means that after you spend the \$4.00 on MAD, you're spending \$10 just on gum. A piece of Bazooka costs 5 cents, which means you chew 200 pieces of gum every month! Because we printed your letter, you'll get MAD free for one year — which, at the rate you're consuming gum, may just be a lifetime subscription! Thanks for writing the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* and we'll see you in the dentist's chair! —Ed.

A DEAR JOHN LETTER

I work in a non-retail optical lab. Our men's room has a vast collection of updated reading material. MAD seems to be always on top. Everyone knows I'm the person always restocking the collection. Everyone loves MAD. It's always new and up to date. Everyone loved the "MAD" 20 issue.

Tim Wright, Spokane, WA

Wright or Wrong — What are you guys doing in the bathroom that you need a "vast collection of updated reading material"? We're guessing not a lot of work gets done there. Do you just punch in and go straight to the crapper? Did you write this letter from there? Oh God, you're probably reading this letter from there right now! If you'll excuse us, we need to go and take a boiling hot shower now! —Ed.



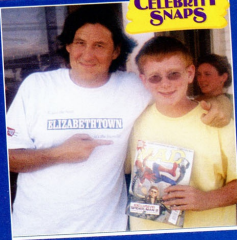
YOU'VE GOT JAIL

At age 10, I wasn't much of a reader, but my probation officer used to sneak your magazine in to me and whenever possible I still read you faithfully. I am now 52 years old and have spent close to 29 out of the last 35 years in jails and prisons. No, I'm not a murderer, bank robber or kidnapper — just a really stupid criminal. I do a lot of reading though, so would you please send me a free copy of your current issue, as I'll be here for a while now.

Daniel Gaines, Spokane, WA

Oh Danny Boy — It's funny you should write. In a recent reader poll, it was revealed that 60% of our readership was either in jail or awaiting incarceration. We're glad that your love for our magazine goes nearly as far back as your love for breaking the law. Thanks for writing and see you at the parole hearing! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



I snagged this photo with director Cameron Crowe on the set of *Elizabethtown*. I told him, being the typical teenager, sometimes I don't always have enough cash to buy MAD as soon as it hits the newsstand. He agreed that winning a three-year subscription sounded very resourceful!

Josh Barnett, Campbellsburg, KY

Josh Pitt — As far we're concerned, everybody in your town deserves some kind of gift for having that movie filmed there, so we're happy to send you a subscription. We just have one question, though. You're a 13-year-old boy, why are you chasing around middle-aged directors instead of trying to cozy up to that luscious Kirsten Dunst? Thanks for the snap! —Ed.

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MAD IN THE MEDIA

Recently, MAD pulled off a hat trick of media exposure when we got a half-page picture in the *New York Post*, an above-the-fold write-up in the *Wall Street Journal* and — most prestigiously — the cover of *Modeler's Resource!* Take that, Brangelina!

ALFRED SIGHTINGS

They say that "imitation is the sincerest form of flattery," so in the case of this billboard, maybe you should be flattered? But did Roman Equipment really think that a mustache alone could actually disguise that famous face? For your own peace of mind, the billboard is no longer up!

Brian Chalmers, Cleveland, OH



Prince Chalmers — That's all well and good, but we won't have peace of mind until we get that image of Alfred with the '70s pornstar 'stache out of our heads! —Ed.



THE WALL STREET JOURNAL



The Big Easel



It would brighten my dull little Idahoan life to have pictures of the vases I painted (more like wasted three hours on) printed in your crappy piece of crap you call a magazine, er, I mean, your glorious finely-made publication!

Karen Lilly, Boise, ID

Lilly Pad — We were going to argue with your assessment of our magazine, but judging by your art, we now realize you're something of an authority when it comes to crap. Three hours? Does that include the time it took to make the shelf? See ya at the kiln! —Ed.

READER ALERT

Everyone that had their letters printed on this month's Letters Page will receive arguably the greatest videogame ever produced in the history of videogames — *Spy Vs. Spy* for Xbox, courtesy of our "friends" at Take2 Games. For those unlucky readers who didn't manage to win a copy of the game, take heart, it's on sale now!



READER ALERT II

If you feel you've gotten as good as you possibly can at air guitar and are ready to take that all-important next step, have we got a contest for you! The winner receives an Epiphone SG™ special electric player pack which includes an amplifier, tuner, instructional DVD and more — courtesy of our friends at Gibson. To enter, print your name, complete address and e-mail address on a 3x5 card. Mail it to: MAD's Gibson Guitar Sweepstakes, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, Room 311, New York, NY 10019. Only one entry per person. NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. See official rules at www.madmag.com!



MADMUMBLINGS
@MADMAG.COM

If you make a bread sandwich, does it make two or three slices of bread? Dwarfzilla... can swallow whole lava lamps, but only the pink ones! — Merrick Cohen.



MAD'S 2-QUESTION INTERVIEW

We're delighted to continue our proud tradition of the MAD 2-Question Interview! This issue's victim is Doug Savant, who plays Tom Scavo on *Desperate Housewives*!



Guarantee: MAD's 2-Question Interviews are genuine and presented verbatim!
Interview conducted by Vic Arkoff



QUESTION ONE: Do you have a moment for two questions from MAD Magazine?



DOUG: Wow, MAD! Seriously? I love MAD!



QUESTION TWO: Great! Ready for question two?



DOUG: Oh yeah! Absolutely!



Thank you for taking part in MAD's 2-question interview!

**NEXT MONTH IN MAD #465 ON
SALE APRIL 18!**

**OUR SPOOFS OF
PRISON BREAK AND
BROKEBACK MOUNTAIN!**

**NEXT MONTH IN MAD KIDS #3
ON SALE APRIL 18!**

**SPY VS. SPY JR.,
BRAIN DROOL
AND WILLY NILLY!**

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**Contributing Artists
And Writers**
the usual gang of idiots

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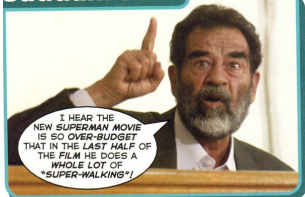
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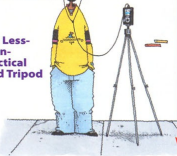
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The Elderly-Friendly Large Print Edition



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The Less-Than-Practical iPod Tripod



BITTERMAN



PAGIES

5 DISTURBING SIGNS THAT YOUR PARENTS DON'T LOVE YOU ANYMORE



When you run home crying after getting your ass kicked by a bully, your father doesn't respond quite as vengefully as you'd hoped.



After your annoying little sister calls you "dumb nuts," your mom's reprimand seems a little bit weak.



You're beginning to suspect that dad's been playing catch with someone else behind your back.



Last Thanksgiving, your mom made you sit at the "kids" table—even though you were the only kid there.



Your mom caught you smoking, and all she berated you about was your poor choice of brand.

If you're a keen teen lookin' for awesome advice, then just...

Ask Lynne Cheney

...wife of our beloved Vice President. For candid counseling on sensitive subjects, Mrs. Cheney always has your best interests at heart.



Dear Mrs. 2nd Lady:

My Dad was laid off from his job three months ago and he hangs around the house all of the time now. He keeps yelling at me for no reason and blames me for everything that goes wrong. He makes me feel so terrible, I swear, I could kill myself. Nothing I do is good enough. Please, is there something I can say to him to make him see I'm not the problem?

—Very Upset

Dear V.U.:

It sounds like your Dad is going through a tough time, but he'll get over it. I'm more concerned about how you're doing. Are you really, really serious about killing yourself? I ask because the other night, Dick was saying how great the war was going, but then wondered aloud just how much better it would go if WE had OUR OWN suicide bombers. So, if you are really serious about this suicide business, you could make yourself some really good money (at least for a while) as you learn all about modern explosive techniques. Plus you could teach your sourpuss Pa a lesson about blaming you for everything that he won't soon forget. Wouldn't that be "awesome"? What do you say?

Remember! If you're an angst-ridden adolescent with a prickly problem, don't hesitate to ASK LYNNE CHENEY.

NEW IN BOOKSTORES!

Marvel Comics finds yet another way to suck money out of the comic-loving public with this blatant rip-off of the classic children's book, *Flat Stanley*. When the octogenarian Spider-Man creator is crushed by an artist's drafting table, he's left only a half-inch thick! This disturbing book follows Flat Stan Lee's adventures as he goes for a ride in John Romita Jr.'s portfolio, gets mixed in with the pages of next month's *X-men* and contemplates suicide as he's haphazardly kicked around the San Diego ComicCon.

MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO PERSONAL HEALTH



Jenkins carefully arranges the contents of his medicine cabinet, organized by how soon each product is due to expire.



Melvin, after the third time sealing his eyelids shut, seriously considers not keeping his Visine squeezer right next to his Krazy Glue.

FLAT STAN LEE



WHAT'S ON OSAMA BIN LADEN'S BOOKSHELF?

People You'll Blow Up
on the Way to Heaven

The Sensuous Goat

The One Minute Jihadist

Tuesdays with
Zarqawi

The 7 Habits of Highly
Effective Terrorists

Harry Potter and the
Plot to Kill the
American Infidels

Tora Bora on \$5 a Day

The Koran
(Extra Large Type Edition)

Fatwas for Dummies

The Scarlet Letter as told by Paris Hilton

So, there was, like, this chick, okay? Her name's Hester Prynne, whatever kind of name that is. Can you imagine if the name "Hester Prynne" popped up on my cell phone? I'd be all like, "Eww, gross!"

Anyway, this Hester was married to this rich doctor who had access to like, tons of good drugs. It's not like she was born some rich hotel heiress, so if she hadn't married him she probably would have had to WORK for a living. So NOT hot. And the doctor is all old, he's like...thirty or something. I know, right? So anyway, they move to Boston but they take separate private ships and his, like, doesn't show up. He probably took his boat to St. Bart's, which is such an awesome place!

The thing is, even though he's been gone for a while, Hester gets pregnant. She totally cheated on his old, skanky ass! So hot. But, like, back then, they didn't have camcorders, so, ya know, no one can figure out who spent "One Night in Hester." And they are totally angry about it. So they make her wear this big scarlet "A" on her chest, everywhere she goes, which is like, the worst thing you can do to anyone — make them wear the same thing more than once. I would just die.

And Hester has this baby, it's name is like Pearl or Oyster or Apple or something totally unique but not nearly as cool as, like, a city (she wishes she had a cool name like a city). And Pearl is totally obsessed with the red "A," which is sort of like how my chihuahua Tinkerbelle is obsessed with the LV logo on all my Louis Vuitton stuff.

So then there's this Reverend Dimmesdale, who's like, totally stuff and not my type, but he's acting all nice to Hester, and then it becomes sort of clear that he's the guy she cheated with! I can't believe how awesome this girl is, I mean, even I've never slept with a reverend! But he's totally getting off scot-free and not even having to go to court over the fact that he's sold Hester out and let her be punished.

So, there's this doctor taking care of Dimmy, and it turns out he's not just any doctor, he's totally Hester's long-lost husband! But now his name is Chillingworth, which is funny, 'cause he really needs to chill! So he examines Dimmesdale and on his chest there's a big Scarlet "A." I would have thought that he had gotten drunk and gone cow-tipping and accidentally got branded, but apparently he did it to himself and so now Chillingworth knows about him and Hester and is like, totally pissed.

But, like, before Chillingworth can do anything, Dimmesdale totally confesses and then, get this, he drops dead. And then a little while later, Chillingworth dies too, and leaves all his money to Pearl! If only everyone who did something bad to you would drop dead and leave you money. Like that jerk who hacked my cell phone. Or who stole Tinkerbelle. Or who put that video up on the Internet. They should all die and I should get all the profits. For me, that would be a totally hot ending.

FORMS OF TORTURE STILL ALLOWED UNDER THE GENEVA CONVENTION

Listening to an endless loop of
the pitch for *Legally Blonde 3*

You ready
for this? OK, Elle leaves
the law practice to become
an oncologist...who
wears pink!



The static-electric chair

Oooh, hey,
that is — how
you say? — tingly!



Forced small talk with a nun

So, sister...
that Bib's really
something, huh?



Good Cop/
Just Disappointed Cop

Now, I believe
what you're saying, and
I want to help you out, —
but my partner over there,
well, he just expected
better from you.



Cat-nap deprivation

Wake up,
scum, it's
lunchtime!





THE TALE OF THE APE DEPT.

After directing *The Lord of the Rings* trilogy, Peter Jackson has kept his streak alive with *King Kong*! He took *another* classic story and turned it into a bloated, boring, endless movie! Sure, it was a timeless film that didn't need remaking — but leave it to Petey to go ahead anyway and give us...

KING

Cad Denim, director, at your service! Everything's in place! I have a screenwriter who's barely written a word of the script! I have an unknown vaudeville star I just found roaming the streets unemployed! I have a studio that's trying to have me hauled off to jail for embezzlement! And I've been passing bad checks to everyone I meet! All in all, I'd say I've never been in better shape! God, I love showbiz!

As Pressing, Cad's cameraman, it's my job to get everything he wants on film! And when I say "everything" I mean he wants nothing edited out! We call it the "Peter Jackson" approach to filming! If you make the audience sit through it all, sooner or later they're bound to see *something* they like!

I knew I never should have taken a job writing for a low-rent director like Cad! The creep! I want it known that I don't spend my entire time writing crap like this for the screen! I'm much more professional than that! I prefer writing crap like this for the Broadway stage! Why didn't I listen to my mother and stick with playing the piano! I bet I could have won an Academy Award!

I know I'm going to love working with Cad Denim! Right off the bat he told me I don't belong on the stage, but in the movies! He said my one-dimensional personality is perfect for the flat screen! I mean, if that isn't supportive, what is?...Holy cow! They told me my leading man would be tall and dark, but my God... I better insist on wearing my heels!

I'm the star in this epic! I know I'm truly handsome, but let me set the record straight! I'm more than a pretty face! I've also got a great body! Even though I'm a lot prettier than Gam Sorrow, the best thing I've got in my favor is that I'm not your typical giant ape's type — unless, of course, besides coming out from behind the giant wall, the ape also plans on coming out of the closet!

I'm the youngest deckhand on board and this is my first voyage! I'm learning so much from Captain Foghorn! For instance, I always thought a ship used the anchor to hold it in place! Now I see you just run it up on a pile of rocks when you want it to stop! Who knew?

KORN!

I wonder if this could be Shill Island? I wish they would have marked this secret map with a "you are here" arrow! I'm a Captain of a ship, not a mind reader! I owe it to my crew never to put them in harm's way, but I don't see anything around here that looks risky — deserted huts, human remains scattered all over, a giant wall obviously built to contain some mammoth beast — just a typical Pacific Island paradise!

Finally another camera crew coming to this uncharted island! It's about time! Jobs for me are few and far between — the original in 1933, the crappy remake in 1976, and now this one, which looks like it may outcrap that last one! I just hope no one realizes my Screen Actors Guild card has expired!



I'm the senior deckhand of this rust bucket! As old as it is, it's pretty darn safe! That's why we only have one life preserver, one life boat and one life jacket! It gives people confidence to know we're confident we'll never use that stuff! Besides, it gives us more cargo space for our gallons and gallons of chloroform! Why we need so much of it is beyond me! This screenplay alone is enough to put everyone to sleep — including a 25-foot ape!

Okay, Survivors, in this Immunity Challenge both tribes will engage in a tug of war barefoot on jagged rocks and broken glass! The winners will receive Immunity: the losers will be eaten by dinosaurs! So as you can see, there is more at stake here than usual!

Go around to the back of the island, please! This part of the island is reserved for Korn, his guests and crew! That area is reserved for Jeff Probst and the CBS *Survivor* Party...

I like the beach, but it's getting too noisy!

And property values are going through the roof! I think we should buy land further in the jungle before Disney discovers the place and we can't afford anything!

Geez, we were the first ones here, and now look at the place!

Cad, Gam is gone! We've got to go ashore and look for her!

Are you sure you want to do that? With her gone, you could have her cabin instead of that cage you have now!

How can you be so cold about another human being?

You're absolutely right! We must find her! I'm offering a \$1,000 postdated check for the man who finds her! No! Make it a postdated \$2,000 IOU!

This is no time for your sleazy business practices! Offer a real reward!

You're right! I can afford two bucks cash to the man who finds her!



Beware of that native! She could be dangerous!

Can't you see that she doesn't want your chocolate?

You mean Nestle will pay you to show the kid doesn't want their chocolate bar?

I'm trying to win her over with this Nestle Bar!

That doesn't matter as long as Pressing gets it on film! You forget, this is 1933 and I'm pioneering the first ever product placement in a movie!

No, Nestle won't — but Hershey will!



Something doesn't make sense here! How come these natives are so advanced they can build huge platforms with retracting floors and a cantilevered arm over 100 feet tall, yet they still think they need to sacrifice a pretty girl to a big gorilla in the moonlight?

Easy! There's plenty to do on this island in the daytime with the beach and stampedes and stuff! They need some form of entertainment at night to bring in the crowds!



For uncivilized savages, they seem friendly!

I have a spear in my chest! You call that friendly?

Why must you guys always be so negative? It was probably offered to you as a gift! You gotta remember their culture has different customs than we do!



It's Korn! He's going to take Gam!

Stop him! He can't take her!

I'm glad to see you're thinking of someone other than yourself for once!

Of course I'm not thinking of myself! I'm thinking of my movie! Korn can't take her because the moon is behind a cloud! The lighting is all wrong! Korn sweetheart, don't pick her up until I say "action"!





Maybe I can mollify this big dumb ape by doing some of my old vaudeville act...
Puttin' on the ritz...

Hmm, it's not working! Maybe a strip tease might do it...



Bingo! All male animals are the same!



Now it's pre-historic monsters! What's next in this place?

I'm beginning to think this isn't Shill Island after all...

Ya think we stumbled on the other secret island movie location by mistake?

I'm praying that these beasts trample the camera! I just realized I left the film back on the ship and I'm gonna be in bigger trouble than this when Cad finds out!



That was amazing. Skinny! You shot all those giant spiders off me with a machine gun and yet you never hit me with a single bullet!

He didn't hit you with a single bullet, but at least three members of my crew are dead thanks to his "marksmanship"! Of course that does rein in my payroll quite a bit, so there *is* a bright side!



We caught Korn! Get the chloroform and put him to sleep!

No, I think it's going to be more like: Korn, *9th* wonder of the world. The *8th* wonder of the World is going to be how the hell we got a 25-foot ape up onto our tiny little ship and then sailed it all the way back to America!

When we get to New York I can see the theatre marquee now! Korn, the *8th* Wonder of the World!

Hmmm... I got an idea!



Drop another bottle of chloroform in his nose and steer 14 degrees to starboard!

Am I a genius or what?!

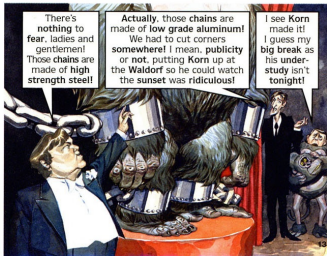
Not from where I'm sitting!

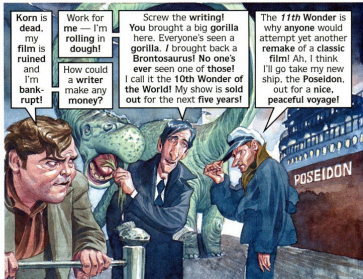


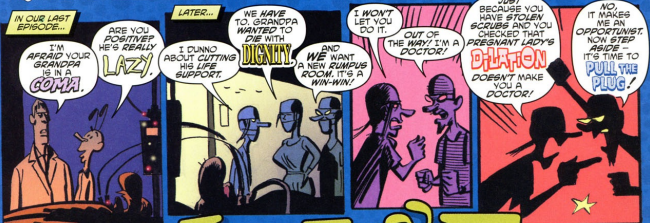
There's nothing to fear, ladies and gentlemen! Those chains are made of high strength steel!

Actually, those chains are made of low grade aluminum! We had to cut corners somewhere! I mean, publicity or not, putting Korn up at the Waldorf so he could watch the sunset was ridiculous!

I see Korn made it! I guess my big break as his understudy isn't tonight!







And now the
THRILLING
conclusion of...

MONROË and...

THE RIGHT TO DIE PART TWO





GIMME
A "HO"
IF YOU LOVE
COMATOSE
PEOPLE!

HO-O!

PLEASE GREET
CONGRESSMAN
BARRIS!

THANK YOU,
ROB. AS YOUR
CONGRESSMAN, I LOVE
LIFE.
COMATOSE LIFE. NEO-
NATAL LIFE. HETEROSEXUAL
LIFE. ALL OF IT, BUT NOT
CLONED LIFE, OR DEATH
ROW LIFE OR--

THANK YOU,
CONGRESSMAN.
NOW HERE'S THE
YOUNG MAN
HIMSELF.

THANKS.
UH...

GO AHEAD,
MONROE. LET'S
HEAR THE
**PHRASE THAT
PAYS.**



ANDERSON
COOPER
HERE, WE'RE ON
**GRANDPA
DEATH
WATCH!**

OOO.
I LIKE THAT.
THANKS! IT'LL
BE OUR NEXT
T-SHIRT
SLOGAN!

I'M
JOINED BY THE
KILLING
SIDE OF THE FAMILY,
THE ONES TRYING
DESPERATELY TO
KILL THEIR
GRANDPA.

WE
ARE NOT
DESPERATELY
TRYING TO
KILL HIM.

ACTUALLY,
IF THESE
T-SHIRT SALES
KEEP UP WE MAY
WANT TO KEEP
HIM AROUND
AWHILE.

YOU'RE
KIDDING,
RIGHT?

OF COURSE.
WE'RE TOTALLY
GONNA KILL
HIM.



10 MINUTES
LATER...

...AND WE
NEVER GOT THAT
SMEL
OUT OF THE
COUCH.

UGH!

OH, AND THEN
THERE'S THE TIME
HE TAUGHT ME HOW
TO PEEL BACK THE
SEALY SEARS
ON HIS HEEL TO
DRAIN THEM.



NO! IT WAS...
UH... **FUN!** OH, HOW
WE WOULD LAUGH AND
LAUGH AS WE FILLED
THE JARS WITH THE
DRAINAGE!

ALL RIGHT,
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH.
NO ONE HAS
ANYTHING TO ADD, MY
FINDING IS FOR THE
PARENTS.



KILLER
LIFE



MONROE,
I DON'T THINK
YOU'RE HEARING.
THE JUDGE JUST
THREW UP IN MY
BRIEFCASE.



**PULL THAT
PLUG!**



IT'S
NOW OFFICIAL.
THE COURT HAS
JUST APPROVED
THE ENDING OF
GRANDPA'S
LIFE!

UM...
PLEASE
DON'T KILL MY
GRANDPA.

**PLEASE
DON'T KILL HIS
GRANDPA!**

KID,
I WANNA
MAKE YOUR
STORY INTO A
MOVIE FOR
TV.
AWESOME.

JUST A
THOUGHT - HOW
ABOUT WE CHANGE
THE GRANDPA
CHARACTER TO
A DOG?

SURE, WHATEVER.
I JUST WANT TO GET
OUT OF HERE AND GO TO
HOLLYWOOD.

ACTUALLY,
WE'LL BE IN
TORONTO.

THE
FARTHER THE
BETTER.

TERRIFIC,
THE **CZECH
REPUBLIC**
IT IS!

YOU'VE BEEN
CALLED HERE TO STATE
SUPREME COURT TO
DECIDE YOUR FATHER'S
FATE. WE'VE ALL SEEN THE
GRIM PICTURES
OF HIM SPLASHED ON
THE HEADLINES.

OBJECTION:
YOUR HONOR, WE
DON'T SEE 'GRIM.'
WE SEE *WIM* AND
VIGOR AND A CERTAIN
Pip *Albrecht*.

YEAH,
THAT'S LESS
DROOL THAN
USUAL FOR
GRAMPYS.

ALL RIGHT,
LET'S HEAR FROM THE

PIMPPLY

YOUNG MAN, LET'S
HEAR WHY GRANDPA
SHOULD BE KEPT
ALIVE.

THIS
OUGHT TO
BE GOOD.

AND
THIS IS THE
GRANDSON WHO IS
FIGHTING TO KEEP
HIS GRAMPY
ALIVE.

LIFE
BEFORE
DEATH!

GET
USED TO IT, KID:
**ANDERSON
COOPER**
REPORTING.

TERRIFIC.
I LOST
AGAIN.

I HAVE
WONDERFUL
NEWS. HE'S COME
OUT OF HIS
COMA!

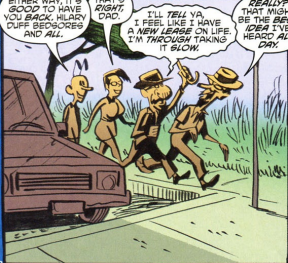
HE
HAS?

BUT HE'S
NOT OUT OF THE
WOODS YET. HE NEEDS
TO TAKE THINGS SLOW.
HIS BRAIN COULD STILL
HEMORRHAGE!

YHOO!
THAT IS
GOOD
NEWS.

I THINK THE
COMING OUT OF
THE COMA THING
WAS THE GOOD
NEWS, DAD.

HOSPITAL





POLLUTING THE FLAG DEPT.

In our crass, vulgar society, product placement is everywhere — there's Dr. Pepper in *Spider-Man*, the Lakers play at the Staples Center and professional boxers even have website names painted on their backs! So what's keeping the federal government from selling out The Pledge of Allegiance? Sure, it goes against everything our country was founded on — but, more importantly, if we list a bunch of products in the pledge, it'd also make us a ton of money! (And isn't that what our country is all about now?) Here's what you can expect...

WHEN THE GOVERNMENT PLACES PRODUCT IN THE PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

iPod *allegro*, Tootsie Fab,

Fuji UNITED FRANCO-AMERICAN,

BANANA REPUBLIC, Ford Chiclets VANS,

ONE Nathan's, WONDER BOB, Disney Vagisil,

Wisk LISTERINE, ban

Jergens, Hormel.



WRITER:
DARREN JOHNSON
ARTIST:
TIMOTHY SHAMEY

MAD's FLAME-BROILED

BUR KI

Man, how much
did I drink
last night?!

...and that stupid clown,
Ronald McDonald, still
doesn't know it was
me who slipped one in
the top tank of his toilet!

Look, pal,
just because I liked
Brokeback Mountain
doesn't mean
anything!

Get away from me!
I can turn this dry,
leathery pigskin into
six Whoppers!

If I'm named MVP
in this game I could
land a big product
endorsement deal!
Oh, wait a minute...

I'm telling ya, it's
Terrell Owens in that
costume! It's the only
job he could get!

Note to self: never eat
one of my Enormous
Omelet Sandwiches™ right
before a running play!
I think I'm gonna hurl!

ARGER ING

COMMERCIAL OUTTAKES

OK, OK, so if
I eat this thing,
you promise to let
my family go?

Let me guess,
Botox, right?



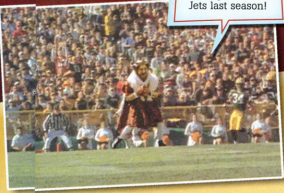
I'd like to buy your
puppy! How about
\$1.29 per lb.?

...Jesus?



Is that a Whopper
in your cloak,
or are you just
happy to see me?!

Whoever he is,
he's a lot better
than anyone on the
Jets last season!





I HEAR YOU

THANKS TO UNWARRANTED WIRETAPPING

A MAD
MINI
POSTER

Planet TAD!!!!



[About Me]

[Name]Tad

[Grade]9

[Favorite Name for a First Lady]Mamie Eisenhower

[09 March|05:47pm]

This Saturday is my little sister Sophie's 8th birthday. She's having a **Barbie**-themed party. That was her third choice. Her first choice was to have a princess-themed party, but then my mom told her that if that was the theme of the party, it couldn't just be HER being a princess — she had to let the other girls be princesses, too. Her second choice was a **Christina Aguilera**-themed party, and both my mom and dad told her absolutely not. So it's a Barbie-themed party. I'm going to try to be out of the house as long as I can.

[11 March|11:23pm]

[mood]  jealous

Well, today was Sophie's party. I went to the mall and managed to miss almost the whole thing — only one of Sophie's friends was still there when I got home, Brenda Winters, who was waiting for her mom to pick her up. She'd had too much cake and ice cream and kept saying, over and over, "I think I'm gonna throw up!" My mom looked really nervous, because Brenda was sitting on the couch that's not **Scotchgarded**.

Anyway, for her birthday, my parents got Sophie a **guinea pig**, which is totally unfair, because they never let me have a pet. This is what her guinea pig looks like:



His name is Thunderclaw. Sophie calls him "Mr. Squeakers," but he and I both know his name is Thunderclaw.

[15 March|08:37pm]

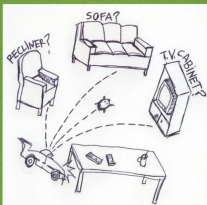
[mood]  evil

My friend Chet came over today and we sneaked into Sophie's room when she was out at her **oboe** lesson to play with Thunderclaw. I think he's a really smart guinea pig, because Chet made a little maze out of **Legos**, and Thunderclaw figured out how to get through it in no time. Chet's coming over on Thursday, when Sophie and my parents are at her recital, and we're going to build a little obstacle course to test Thunderclaw's strength and agility.

[19 March|07:23pm]

[mood]  anxious]

Oh, man. Today was a long day. Chet and I were putting Thunderclaw through the obstacle course, and he'd already finished the swimming portion in the bathroom sink, and the ice skating portion inside a carton of **sherbet** we found in the back of the freezer, but then, during the Road Rally, when we had him in my radio-controlled car, Chet took a turn too hard and it slammed into the coffee table. Thunderclaw went flying off somewhere in the direction of the sofa, and we couldn't find him, despite spending a long time diagramming where he could have landed:



Ultimately, we gave up on finding him. Chet remembered that something sort of like this happened in "**Meet the Parents**," and so we used a solution that worked pretty well there: We ran down to **Pets-a-Million** to find a replacement for Thunderclaw before Sophie got home. I think the one we found looks a lot like him, especially after we added some spots with a brown magic marker:



Gotta go — I hear Sophie and my folks getting home.

[20 March|08:17pm]

[mood]  relieved]

Good news! Sophie thinks Thunderclaw II is her original guinea pig! Although she did tell Mom and Dad that Mr. Squeakers is suddenly "a whole lot bitey-er".

[22 March|07:53pm]

[mood]  guilty]

Um. Well. Today brought good news and bad news. The good news is, we found Thunderclaw I. The bad news is, he was in my mom's **Special K**.

I guess, after we lost him, he ran into the kitchen and climbed into the cereal box for some food, and then he couldn't climb out again. So this morning Mom was pouring herself some cereal, and suddenly she screamed, because there in the bowl, with his four tiny paws in the air, was the lifeless body of Thunderclaw I. Sophie started crying and ran to her room, and then a minute later, she came back down to tell us that it couldn't be her guinea pig, because he was still in his cage. And mom said, "Well, how did a guinea pig that looks just like him wind up in my cereal?" I tried to suggest that maybe it was a prize — like, they were giving away one free dead guinea pig in every box of Special K.

Mom stared at me for a really long time, and then she asked, "Is there something you want to tell us?"

And I answered honestly: No. There was absolutely nothing I wanted to tell her.

WRITER: TIM CARVELL

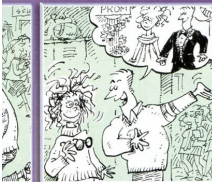
ARTIST: BRIAN DURNIAR

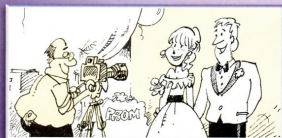


Sergio Aragonés PRESENTS A MAD LOOK



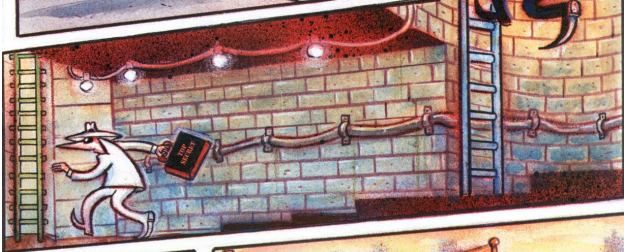
AT THE PROM









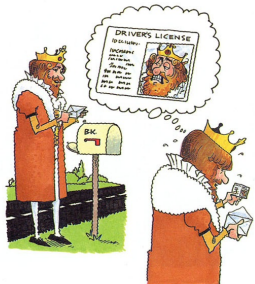
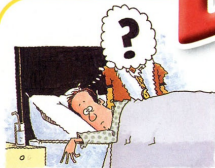




ERR TO THE THRONE DEPT.

Right now, the Burger King is unavoidable. He's on TV, he's in print ads, he's on the internet — this is the most attention a creepy, plastic-faced weirdo has gotten since the last Michael Jackson trial. At this rate, we dread opening up the comics page for fear of finding...

JOHN CALDWELL'S BURGER



KING FUNNIES



WRITER AND ARTIST:
JOHN CALDWELL

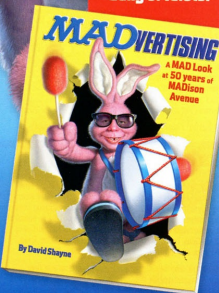




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Interviews with the Usual Gang of Idiots!



***You've read the ad
about the book!***

**Now read the book
about the ads!**

ON SALE NOW!

Warner Home Video • March 28

The Snipe: Expect Pamela Anderson to announce her boycott of this DVD because of the show's "cruel and unusual treatment of robot chickens."



SHOW YOUR BONES
THE YEAH YEAH YEAHS

Interscope Records • March 28

The Hype: This is the second album from the NYC trio, who went from underground heroes to mainstream darlings, thanks to 2003's *Fever to Tell* (with its haunting single "Maps"). The new album's title, according to frontwoman Karen O., describes what happens when you put your finger in a light socket.

The Snipe: Good call on the title — the album probably wouldn't sell as well if it was called *Die a Horrible, Painful Death by Electrocution*.



STATE OF EMERGENCY 2

PS2 • SouthPeak Interactive

The Hype: Grittier and more realistic than its predecessor and with a highly involving single-player story mode, *State of Emergency 2* takes place four years after the original and has Spanky, MacNeil, Bull and the rest of the Freedom movement once again battling to rid the world of the oppressive Corporation, an evil corporate dictatorship that is intent on the global enslavement of the masses.

The Snipe: What better way to assert your freedom and battle the evil corporate dictatorship than by purchasing yet another video game?

TYCOON CITY: NEW YORK

PC • Atari, Inc.

The Hype: New York City comes alive in *Tycoon City: New York*, the first and only *Tycoon* game that simulates a real-world city and gives players the ability to create and customize over 100 types of major businesses, including running a hot nightclub, overseeing a media conglomerate, or opening a lucrative Broadway theater — the choices are endless. As the player progresses, he or she is rewarded by unlocking many of the iconic monuments of New York City, including the Statue of Liberty and Empire State Building.

The Snipe: As of press time it was unclear if the iconic monuments of New York City include Trump's hair.

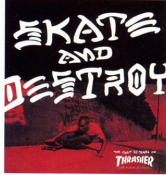


SKATE AND DESTROY — 25 YEARS OF THRASHER MAGAZINE

Rizzoli Publications • \$32.50 • 288 pages • April

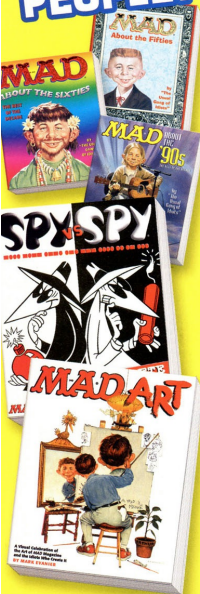
The Hype: This book recounts skateboarding's twists and turns of the last two decades with reprints of the magazine's original columns ("Photograffiti," "Zounds" and "Trash" among others) and unpublished photos, rejected covers, interview outtakes and detailed profiles.

The Snipe:
Looking at
photos of gifted
skateboarders is
always fun —
hopefully there
are a lot of
pictures of the
boarders writhing
in pain after
bashing their
nads on rails!



GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH!

WHO SAYS BOOKS ARE JUST FOR SMART PEOPLE?



AVAILABLE WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!

YOU IN REVERSE BUILT TO SPILL

Warner Bros. Records • April 11

The Hype: *You In Reverse* arrives as the most collaborative record in the band's thirteen year history. This album documents the newest branch of Built To Spill's chaotic, yet elegant evolution.

The Snipe: *Note to Christian Fundamentalists:* Feel free to refer to it as the newest branch of their chaotic, yet elegant intelligent design.

MUSIC



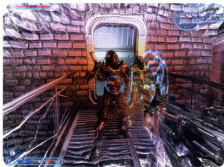
TIMESHIFT

Xbox, Xbox 360, PC • Atari

The Hype: Gamers assume the role of renowned test pilot Colonel Michael Swift, who is briefly sent back in time to 1911 to plant an experimental probe. Upon his return to the present, a shift has occurred. Swift is now both on the run and on a mission to set time straight once again. The unprecedented technology behind *TimeShift* will allow gamers, for the first time, the ability to slow, stop and reverse the flow of time while remaining completely unaffected.

The Snipe: Slow, stop and reverse the flow of time, eh? Sounds like what Bush is trying to do with his Supreme Court picks.

GAME



BOOK

HOW TO DRAW HIP-HOP DAMION SCOTT AND KRIS EX

Watson-Guptill • \$19.95 • 144 pages • March

The Hype: This book explains drawing basics and construction of the hip-hop look. Learn ways to capture the style and spirit of the B-boy and the B-girl and how to draw hip-hop gear, environments, characters and graffiti.

The Snipe: Yo yo yo! What better way to capture the "spirit and style" of the hip-hop world than to read a book about it — isn't this how 50 Cent got started?



BOOK

3000 JOKES, QUIPS & ONE-LINERS

Edited by Dave Phillips

Random House • \$19.95 • 288 pages • March



The Hype: There are hundreds of one-liners and random jokes on subjects including animals, families, food and drink, dating and education included in this book.

The Snipe: *Animals? Families? Dating? Even random jokes on subjects are included, we're betting the joke they told in The Aristocrats didn't make the cut!*

DVD

JARHEAD

Universal Studios Home Entertainment • March 7

The Hype: Jamie Foxx and Jake Gyllenhaal star in this unconventional war story. During the first Gulf War, Gyllenhaal and his fellow Marines sustain themselves with sardonic humanity and wicked comedy against an enemy they can't see, for a cause they don't fully grasp.

The Snipe: Jake Gyllenhaal and some other dude out in the wilds of Iraq, relying on each other to get through the hardships? They should just cash in on the fad and rename this movie *Brokeback Mosul!*



THE MUST-HAVE!

THE CAMSCAN 3000 SCANNING ELECTRON MICROSCOPE OBUCAT

The Hype: The CamScan 3000 features full PC control, large chambers, low vacuum operation and fully integrated precision eucentric stages. In addition to the smaller footprint and Turbo pump vacuum control, the 18" LCD displays, cordless mouse and keyboard make this an attractive and easy instrument to own and operate.

The Snipe: Christmas can't come soon enough!

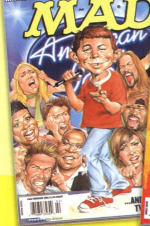


GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH!

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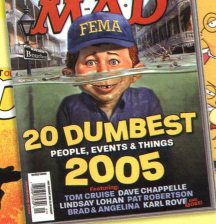
IN THIS ISSUE: WE VOTE OUT AMERICAN IDOL



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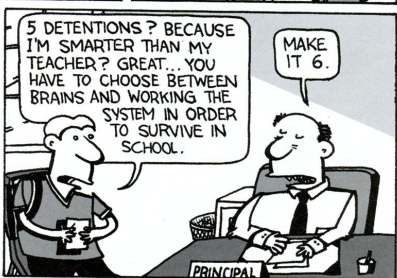
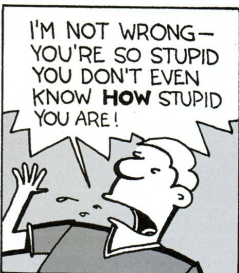
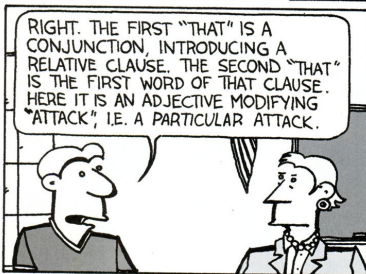
TEEN TITANS™

PIZZA & PLAY SWEEPSTAKES

NO PURCHASE OR PAYMENT OF ANY KIND IS NECESSARY TO ENTER OR WIN THIS SWEEPSTAKES. A PURCHASE WILL NOT INCREASE YOUR CHANCES OF WINNING.

Entrant need not be present to win. Sponsor: Warner Bros. Online, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 505, Burbank, CA 91522. One grand prize winner will receive the following: (a) one Teen Titans pizza party, featuring an appearance by one of the Teen Titans costumed characters, (b) one select game console and Teen Titans video game, (c) \$500 cash, (d) one Teen Titans Go! comic book subscription, and (e) one Teen Titans promotional poster (approximate retail value "ARV" for the grand prize: \$3,775.00). Fifty (50) first prize winners will each receive one Teen Titans video game and one DC Comics Teen Titans prize package (that includes comic books and paperback books) (ARV for each first prize: \$100.00). Total ARV for all prizes:

\$8775.00. Odds of winning depend on number of eligible entries received. To enter the Sweepstakes, you must be 17 years of age or younger and a legal permanent resident of the 48 contiguous United States. Employees of Time Warner, Inc., Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc., Warner Bros. Online Inc., DC Comics, Parrot Communications, Skycastle Entertainment and each of their respective parent companies, affiliates, subsidiaries, divisions, and advertising and promotional agencies and their respective officers, directors and agents and the immediate family members and persons living in the same household of each are not eligible. Void in Puerto Rico and where prohibited by law. Winners are responsible for all federal, state, local and other taxes. Sweepstakes begins at 12:00:01 p.m. PST on February 1, 2006 and ends at 11:59:59 p.m. PST on March 29, 2006. For the complete Official Sweepstakes Rules and for information on how to enter, go to www.teen Titans sweeps.com.





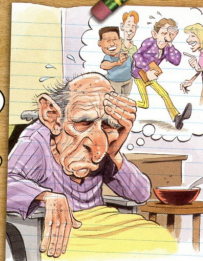
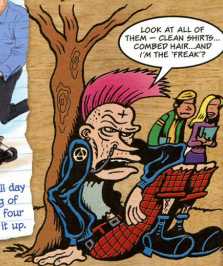
There are over a million, but due to space limitations, we can only present...

35 SCHOLARLY REASONS WHY SCHOOL SUCKS



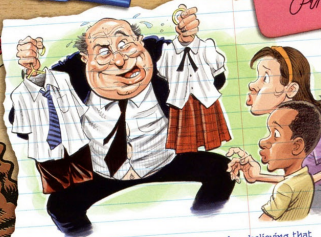
1 After-school showdowns that get hyped all day like a Tyson Fight, and end up consisting of two weaklings slapping at each other for four seconds before a security guard breaks it up.

2 Sullen freaks who dye their mohawks neon pink, wear snake-eye contacts and hate everyone's guts for "not getting them."



3 Wearing "the wrong thing" to school, a humiliation that only lasts for six hours, but will scar you to the core for the rest of your years.

4 Student council, which gives ambitious students input on crucial issues ranging from yearbook color to what type of balloons to buy for the junior prom.

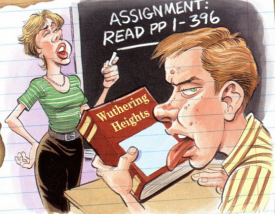


5 Schools that enforce strict dress codes, believing that students learn better when they're dressed like Applebee's waiters or centerfolds from *Hustler's Barely Legal*.

Post-Columbine paranoia that makes you a target of suspicion because you love shoot-em-up video games and heavy metal — just like eighty bajillion other teenagers.

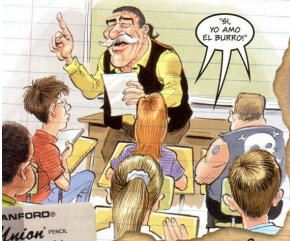


ASSIGNMENT:
READ PP 1-396



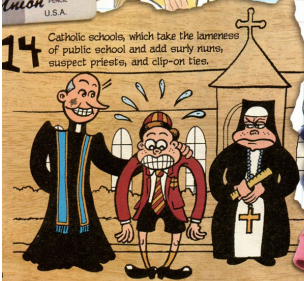
Pretentious English teachers, who wall that "nobody reads anymore," then promptly assign you unreadable garbage like *Wuthering Heights*.

Interminable Spanish classes, where you'll sacrifice precious weeks of your life to learn valuable phrases like "Yes, I love the donkey."



Slave-driving teachers who assign mountains of homework each night, and can't fathom why you always fall asleep in class.

Catholic schools, which take the lameness of public school and add surly nuns, suspect priests, and clip-on ties.



CAN YOU TELL ME WHO LED THE FEDERAL TROOPS INTO PENNSYLVANIA IN 1794... JEREMY? UH, JIMMY? JEP?



History teachers who can memorize microscopic details about the Whiskey Rebellion, but can't get your name right 'til mid-April.

8 Epic snowstorms, which result in pure, school-cancelling bliss — then blindsides you with make-up days right when you're itching to start the summer.



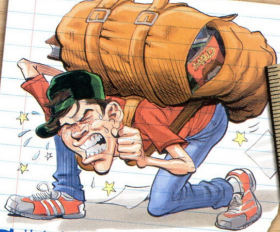
12

"Spirit days," which operate on the dubious premise that the only thing separating students from loving school is "Wacky Hat Wednesday."

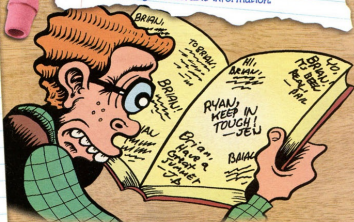


16

Annoying teachers who refuse to forget that they once taught your overachieving older brother or sister.

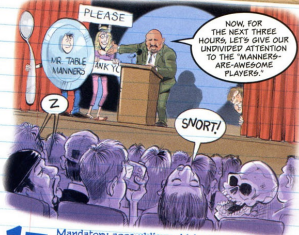


9 Having to drag around half a ton of textbooks, which contain a combined four ounces' worth of interesting, memorable information.



13

Nervously asking your lifelong crush to sign your yearbook — and getting a message about as heartfelt as something from Rumsfeld's autopen.

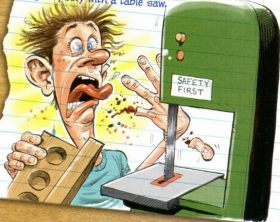


17

Mandatory assemblies, which can magically transform a dull school day into a torturous, eye-clawing nightmare that makes you beg for the gentle caress of Death.

18

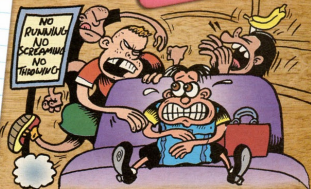
Wood shop, which imparts invaluable life skills — like how to slice off your left pinky with a table saw.



NO RUNNING
NO SCREAMING
NO THROWING

19

School buses, an asylum on wheels where rules, regulations, and your backpack all routinely get tossed out the window.



22

Oral reports, which always induce sweating, nausea and hives — even though your teacher and classmates never actually listen to a word you're saying.



23

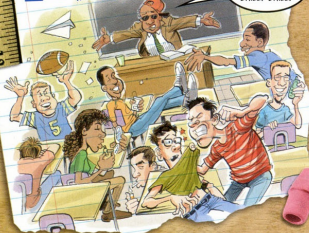
Teachers who stubbornly try to teach through your class' end-of-period paper-shuffling and bag-zipping.



26

Self-consciously "cool" teachers, who foolishly assume that you'll respect them just because they're "down" with hip-hop lingo from 1998.

COME ON NOW, PEEPS — CAN'T YALL JUST CHILLY-CHILL?



27

Teachers who tell you "just relax and focus" while taking a standardized test, after they've spent months insisting that how you do on it will determine the course and quality of the rest of your existence.



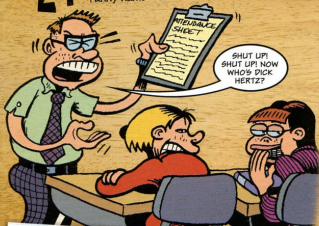
20

"Profound" senior quotes, which, without exception, will seem monumentally trite the instant the yearbooks are handed out.



24

Substitute teachers who somehow expect your class to behave, despite failing the crucial "Furry name" test on the attendance sheet.



28

Pointless, freezing mid-winter fire drills that make being roasted alive seem like an enticing option.



21

Anti-terrorism lock-down drills — because uzi-wielding madmen are no match for locked classroom doors and organized huddling.



25

Getting busted for forging your parents' signatures, which — for future reference, genius — aren't usually full of pencil erasings, ruler marks and white-out.



29

Being unjustly sent to the principal's office, where you'll have as much chance to explain what really happened as a hogtied Guantanamo detainee.

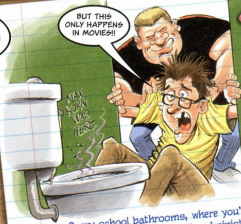
30

Missing school because of the flu — and then getting buried under so much make-up work that you feel like puking all over again.



31

Scary school bathrooms, where you'll learn the hard way that the bully-administered "swirly" is no far-fetched urban legend.



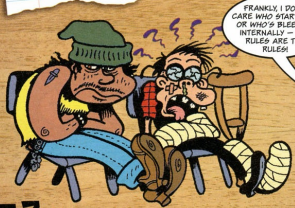
32

Those dorky monogrammed L.L. Bean backpacks. You might as well just have a "Kick me, I'm an A-hole" sign.



33

Super-strict "zero-tolerance" rules on fighting that get you in just as much trouble as the hulking mongoloid who just cheerfully collapsed your kidney.



34

Visiting military recruiters who think they can con you into going to the one place you can think of that's actually worse than high school.



35

Foreign exchange students, who girls inevitably think are "mysterious", just because they wear weird socks and speak in baffling non-sequiturs.



WHAT "LOST"
CHARACTER DO
MANY FEEL IS NOT
GETTING ENOUGH
ATTENTION?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

There's one character who used to get a lot of coverage, but lately seems to be pushed to the back burner. No one knows why this person is not getting the notice they deserve. To find out who this neglected character is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



QUESTION FOR THOSE IN CHARGE: WHY PURP-
OSELY HIDE SOMEONE? DO YOU HEIGHTEN DRAMA
BY DOING THIS? THE POWERS THAT BE CAN GAIN
LASTING PUBLIC ACCLAIM BY CAUSING THE SUDDEN
RE-APPEARANCE OF A LOST CHARACTER.



WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE



WHAT "LOST"
CHARACTER DO
MANY FEEL IS NOT
GETTING ENOUGH
ATTENTION?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



OSAMA
BIN
LADEN

