

900 COULD
WIN THIS! SEE
PAGE 6

BATMAN BEGINS!



MAD

IND

®

PLUS:

**STAR WARS
STUPIDITY!**

**SUMMER CAMP
MISERY!**

**PARENTAL
IDIOCY!**

**MONROE'S
100TH
EPISODE!**

**INTRODUCING:
THE MAD
STRIP
CLUB!**

UNITED STATES



#455 JULY 2005 \$3.99 (CHEAP)
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**1 OF 2
RIDICULOUS
COLLECTOR'S
COVERS
GET 'EM BOTH!
(We need the money!)**

Parents are the ones who never listen to a word you say — until you mutter something under your breath!

MAD

JULY 2005

NUMBER 455

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FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

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ALFRED E. NEUMAN



33



56



8



40



...and just to make things totally realistic — we're arranging for Don King to rob every one of these guys blind!

58



49



12



DEFACED CARDS

What **jokers**, what **cards** you guys are at MAD! Making a cover and numerous references to the celebrity poker phenomenon (issue #452). You think you are such **kings** of comedy! I think you all need to go **straight** to your rooms! Your **faces** are probably all **flushed** with embarrassment. The **jacks** (and jills) who thought up this concept should be **clubbed**! You have a **full house** of guys who wrote this drivel with **heartfelt** glee! Tell them to **pare** their work and come up with something that is really **aces**!

John Steinhart, Cedar Park, TX

Beer Stein — After reading your display of devilish wit, we've deduced you're not playing with a **full deck**. You strike us as more of a **solitaire** man — you follow? —Ed.

SAVING PRIVATE PETROS

As I finish reading the April, 2005 issue of MAD, it comes to mind that I may be one of your longest time readers. I'm 71 now, but back in June, 1953 when I was 19 years old and in the Ft. Ord Army Hospital near Monterey, CA during the Korean War, I encountered MAD for the first time. Let me just say that I wasn't feeling the greatest at the time, but when I picked up a couple of issues that one of the other fellows had, I began to laugh (and feel better) and I haven't stopped laughing yet!

John Petros, Burbank, CA

Pet Peeve — We've got good news and bad news, Johnny. The good news is, you may be one of our oldest readers after all! The bad news is, as a former soldier, you're still eligible for active duty under President Bush's "backdoor draft." So pack your footlocker, grunt! We'll see ya at the Fort Bragg barracks at 0-5001! —Ed.



TWO SONGS DON'T MAKE A RIGHT

To the tune of "Thumbelina" from the hit movie *Hans Christian Andersen*

*Fundalini, Fundalini, tiny little thing.
Fundalini dance, Fundalini sing.
Fundalini, what's the difference if
you're very small?
You're better than the rest of the magazine put together!*

Craig Erb, Santa Clara, CA

Erb Your Enthusiasm — We were so impressed with your song parody that we passed it on to MAD's resident Poet Laureate, Frank "Iambic Pentameter" Jacobs. He wanted nothing to do with it. Fortunately though, we were in a poetic state of mind:

*There once was a jerk-ass named Erb
Whose poetry was most absurd
He sucks at the rhyme
And wasted our time
His poetry stinks like a turd!
—Ed.*



A KOURNIKOPIA OF CELEBRITY SNAPS



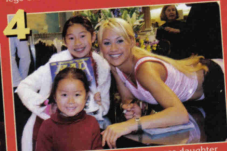
Here I am, 4.968 inches away from Anna.



Here's Catherine, pleading with Anna to take a picture of her with MAD Magazine.



Here's my 11-year-old daughter Catherine Ho, with Anna Kournikova's signature between the legs of Alfred.



Anna agreed, however, my younger daughter stuck her big head in, and partially blocked the magazine.

Hope you guys can give my daughter a three-year free subscription — she tried hard! Thanks! Sonny Ho, Las Vegas, NV

Sonny D. — That's a great "story" but we think your meeting with the luscious Anna went a little something like this:

- 1: You met her, and after an awkward 10 minutes of conversation and marriage proposals, her manager (the blonde in the back) told Anna's bodyguard (the big dude in the back) that you needed some encouragement to move on.
 - 2: Her bodyguard shot you a menacing look, and you ran directly into a team of approaching mall security guards. Anna is waving "thank you" as they repeatedly kick you in the kidneys while you lie on the floor in the fetal position.
 - 3: Here, your daughters try to explain that their father is a good and decent man who just has some "issues."
 - 4: Finally, Anna, charmed by their sheer cuteness, agrees to pose with the MAD. You, on the other hand, spend the night in the mall's holding cell.
- Thanks for sending the photos — a subscription is on its way to your daughter. A special thanks to Anna for not pressing charges! —Ed.





ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

My parents always told me that MAD would ruin my life. One day after skateboarding for hours in the blistering summer sun of Utah,

I took off my helmet for this photo. My dad went nuts!

Now he won't talk to my mom and is demanding a paternity test. Could you guys please send me some of Alfred E.'s body fluids so I can get this thing resolved? If not, how about a year's free subscription to MAD just to get me through this rough stretch?

Griffin Chure, Jensen, UT

Chure Thing — We have some bad news for you. We can't give away a free subscription or send the bodily fluids of Alfred. The "good" news is that MAD "writer" Arie Kaplan is completely gone for sending his bodily fluids. In fact, as we spoke to him, he was kicking back with a Big Gulp of Mello Yello! Look for some certified mail coming your way (it may arrive in a few installments!) We hope that some "liquid Kaplan" gets you through this rough stretch! —Ed.



READER ALERT

We love when readers send in their letters and pictures because it takes up space that would otherwise be filled by that hack Caldwell! So beginning with this issue, we are rewarding those kind readers with phenomenal giveaways! Just refer to this handy clip-and-save chart to see what you could win!

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

A KICK IN THE CAREER

Howdy! This is your pal William from back in the day. I'm fine, thank you. I heard through the grapevine that you desperately wanted to give me scholarship money so I could go to college and become a brilliant kindergarten teacher. If the rumors are true, please contact me! You are ever so kind!

William Reed, Oak Forest, IL

Read It and Weep — We here at MAD have always believed that children are our future. Which is why after reading your letter and seeing the picture you enclosed, we want to keep you way the hell away from them! So



A young William Reed (r.) — enough said!

Yes, I'm committed to keeping William Reed out of the classroom! Please accept my imaginary pledge for the amount of \$_____

Please urge him to follow the career path that I've checked below:

- Freelance Rodeo clown
- Porta-Potty Bathroom Attendant
- Over-The-Counter Drug Mule
- Director-Publishing Operations and Planning, DC Comics
- Human Sneeze-guard
- Understudy to American Idol's Ryan Seacrest
- Other, Please Specify _____

READER ALERT

In a sad and transparent attempt to double our profits, we urge all of our readers to rush out and buy both these Batman collector's covers! On Sale Now!

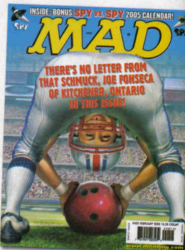


WHAT, ME WORDY?

The cover of MAD #450 would have been fabulous if not for the fact that you had fifty words spread all over. Fifty words! Do you sell more issues with wordy covers? I personally like a clean cover with only the logo, issue number, date and price on it. Well, maybe leave the price out.

Joe Fonseca, Ontario, Canada

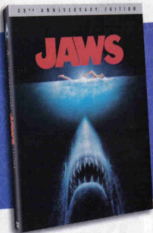
Fonsie — To answer your question, we don't sell more issues when we have more words on the cover, just the right words. For example, we did a test run of an alternate version of MAD #450 and the sales were through the roof! —Ed.





READER ALERT

Just when you thought it was safe to write to the MAD Letters Page... This month, every person who had a letter printed will receive a free copy of the *Jaws*: 30th Anniversary Edition DVD courtesy of Universal Home Video! Look for other exciting giveaways in issues ahead. By the way, for all you losers who didn't get your letters published, the *Jaws* DVD will be in stores June 14, 2005! Fat



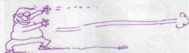
HOW TO WIN A SPY VS. SPY VIDEO GAME

Here's your chance to win the new *Spy Vs. Spy* video game from Take 2 Games! To enter, on a 3x5 card, hand print your name, complete address and e-mail address (if you're among the lucky few to have one). Mail it to *Spy Vs. Spy* Video Game Sweepstakes c/o MAD Magazine, Dept. 455, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. See official rules at www.madmag.com.



P.S. This is also a chance to tell the editors what you think! Feel free to include on the card any articles you liked or disliked in this issue (this will not affect your chance of winning). From here on, the rest of this is just gibberish for you to completely ignore! Porcupine forklift Zamboni Cleveland Caldwell porcupine truckles eggplant dtd pambinos herbano

teedynorwich Gamsa cooties longtable triangle hammock auct truck beeper



**NEXT MONTH IN
MAD CLASSICS #1
ON SALE JULY 19!**

**HARRY POTTER, THE
HONEYMOONERS, TRL,
SUMMER SCHOOLS, STAR
WARS AND ARTIST OF THE
ISSUE PETER KUPER**

GAMER ALERT

In honor of the release of the new *Spy Vs. Spy* videogame we are offering three more exclusive cheat codes in this issue of MAD!

Type in **FAIRY** — Permanent Fairy in modern mode maps

Type in **BIGGUNZ** — Permanent super-damage (doubles weapon damage)

Type in **NODROP** — No dropped items when killed

Have fun — and be sure to take a bathroom break!



**NEXT MONTH IN
MAD #456
ON SALE JULY 19!**

**FANTASTIC FOUR,
PIMP MY RIDE AND
MORE SUMMER CAMP!**

MAD

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founder

John Ficarra
editor

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Jonathan Bresman *senior editors*

Amy Vozzeas, Greg Leitman,
Dave Croatto *associate editors*

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Mark Kende *vp — general manager — wilderness*

Lillian Lawrence *senior vp — & general counsel*

Paula Lewitt *senior vp — business & legal affairs*

John Lee *vp — business development*

Gregory Novack *senior vp — creative affairs*

Cheryl Rubin *senior vp — brand management*

Bob Wayne *vp — sales*

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

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Manuscripts will not be returned

or acknowledged, however, unless

they are accompanied by a self-

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Fax MAD at 212-506-4948!



Join the First Family of Fright in

THE MUNSTERS

A Hawthorne Village Exclusive
featuring The Munsters!

Halloween Village

"Grandpa's Touch of
Transylvania Hotel"

They Light Up

"Lily's
Inn"

"1313 Mockingbird Lane"

"1313 Mockingbird Lane" measures 7.3/4" high and comes with the FREE Herman Munster figurine.

Beware! If you Trick or Treat at 1313 Mockingbird Lane, you just might die ... *laughing!* That's because it's home to America's most horrifyingly hilarious family, The Munsters. All your friends from the classic TV show are here in "The Munsters" Halloween Village. You'll shiver with ghoulish delight to Herman, Lily, Grandpa and more in this Hawthorne Village exclusive.

A Haunting Collection:

A "Super"-natural Value

Begin your collection with "1313 Mockingbird Lane" with its ghoulish glow and monstrously marvelous FREE Herman Munster figurine. You will be billed the first of three easy payments of

\$16.65* before they are shipped. After "1313 Mockingbird Lane," Charter Subscribers can build The Munsters' Halloween Village with more lighted sculptures. Subsequent sculptures—at the same low price—and FREE figurines will be sent about every other month. Your second issue, "Lily's Inn" features a figurine of the vampirishly beautiful Lily. FREE!

This is a limited-time offer, and strong demand from the legion of The Munsters fans is anticipated, so please don't wait to order. You need send *no money now*. Just complete and mail the coupon today.

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FREE! FOUR FIGURINES AND 6-PC. LIGHT SET—\$65 VALUE!

HAWTHORNE VILLAGE

Hawthorne Village, 9210 N. Maryland St., Niles, IL 60714-1322

Limited-time Offer—Please Respond Promptly

Yes! Please enter my charter subscription for The Munsters' Halloween Village with moving

figurines, sound effects and illumination, starting with "1313 Mockingbird Lane" and FREE Herman Munster figurine as described in this announcement. I need SEND NO MONEY NOW.

Signature

Mrs. Mr. Ms.

Name PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

Address

Appt. No.

City

State

Zip

48085-E09401

*Plus a total of \$8.99 shipping and service. Illinois residents add sales tax. Pending credit approval. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

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THE FUNDALIN

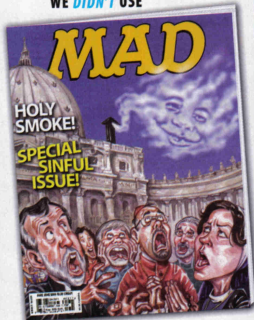
NEWS ITEM: NASA ANNOUNCES IT PLANS TO CUT ITS BUDGET BY 35% FOR 2006.

12 WAYS NASA PLANS ON CUTTING THE COSTS OF THE SPACE PROGRAM

- 1 Expensive high tech liquid hydrogen rocket fuel will be replaced with Sunoco regular.
- 2 The odometer on the space shuttles will be set back to zero after each flight to lessen cost of maintenance at predetermined mileage levels.
- 3 NASA's huge network of global tracking stations will be closed and astronauts will use "OnStar" to report any trouble and ask directions.
- 4 Taking a tip from the airlines, free meals will no longer be provided, but astronauts will be able to purchase them from vending machines aboard the space shuttle.
- 5 The space shuttle's fireproof tiles will be replaced with far less expensive fabric they use to make oven mitts.
- 6 Mark Burnett will be sold exclusive rights for *Survivor* 2040 — Moon Adventure.
- 7 For space walks — high tech suits: out, Old Navy Performance Fleece: in.
- 8 The Kennedy Space Center's valuable beachside property in Florida will be sold for a huge profit. Future shuttle missions will now launch from an abandoned lot in East St. Louis.
- 9 The space shuttle will now tow ad banners, like those planes at the beach.
- 10 Since no one seems to pay much attention to space flights anyway, the shuttle will only fly high enough so no one can see it. NASA officials will simply make up where it went and what it did.
- 11 NASA will quietly begin using astronauts as intergalactic drug mules.
- 12 The number one mission for all of NASA is now: find intelligent life on other planets and rob them blind.



THE COVER
WE *DIDN'T* USE



CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

This month: DONALD TRUMP

OUR TEAM OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS GIVES YOU THE LATEST VEGAS LINE ON HOW ONE OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS WILL MEET HIS DEMISE!

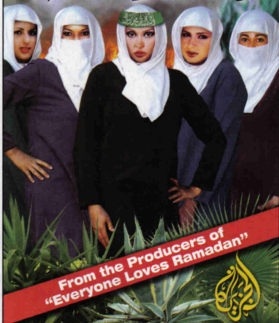
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Fatal carpal tunnel injury due to repetitive "You're Fired!" hand gesture.....	3:1
Assassinated by advisors George and Carolyn, in Apprentice boardroom takeover coup	4:1
Drunken brawl with Mark Cuban and George Steinbrenner at the super-exclusive Insufferable Billionaires Bar.....	9:1
Beaten to death by Don King for stealing away his barber.....	12:1
Terminal poverty after being successfully sued for "wrongful firing" by:	
Sam.....	1,500,000,000:1
That idiot Rob who voluntarily gave up his "immunity".....	2,545,000,000:1
Omarosa.....	987,399,228,000,000:1

PAGES

Sundays at 9 on Al-Jazeera

DESPERATE

Hamaswives



UPDATED PARENTAL WARNINGS



OLD WARNING:

"Make sure you have on clean underwear — you never know if you'll be in an accident!"

UPDATED WARNING:

"Make sure you have on clean underwear — you never know if you'll be in a random security check!"

OLD WARNING:

"Stop making that face or it'll get stuck that way!"

UPDATED WARNING:

"Stop making that face or you'll need an extreme makeover!"

OLD WARNING:

"Don't make me come in there!"

UPDATED WARNING:

"Don't make me send the nanny in there!"

FUNDALINI FOTO NEWS:

CONGRESS GETS PUMPED UP ABOUT STEROIDS IN BASEBALL

If it pleases the committee, I've invited Roger Maris' family to watch me testify.



No! For the last time — I am not Supreme Court Justice Ruth Bader Ginsburg in drag!



Why would I take steroids? Everybody already knows I cheat by corking my bat!



I did not have sex with that woman — or, sorry, just got carried away in this political setting. I did not use steroids with that woman!



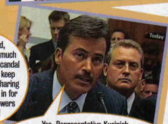
Meet me in stall three for another ass injection!



Please, Lord, I don't ask for much — just let this scandal blow over, and keep those revenue sharing dollars pouring in for my crappy Brewers franchise!



Yes, Representative Kucinich, it can enhance your performance and boost your endurance — but I thought I was here to talk about steroids, not Viagra!



I don't know if Palmeiro ever used BALDO's steroid cream, but he's definitely guilty of applying too much self-tanning lotion!

THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Wet Wilies	Noogies	Indian Burns
Artificial Insemination	Surrogate Mothers	Doit It
Estimates	Guestimates	Back-of-the-Envelope Calculations

A MAD GUIDE TO MARTHA STEWART'S PRISON TATTOOS

Muscular Doughboy With Du-rag:
Victory symbol for winning the prison bake-off.

Burning Cell Phone:
Symbol of insider trading conviction.

Dollar Sign Teardrop:
Indicates number of convictions.

Prison Nickname:
Usually given forcefully by cellmates within the first few days of incarceration.

Stock Symbol:
And the closing price on the day of conviction.



THE FAST 5

LITTLE-KNOWN FACTS ABOUT THE RECENT CONCLAVE OF CARDINALS

- 1 The white smoke comes from a completely different bong than the black smoke.
- 2 For some unexplained reason, retired St. Louis Cardinal Mark McGwire was allowed to vote.
- 3 This marked the first gathering to allow "Air Guitar" in the talent portion of the Papal selection.
- 4 Card tricks were unanimously raised to the level of near miracles.
- 5 The master of ceremonies of the whole event? Mr. Gilbert Gottfried.



BITTERMAN



FRIENDS OF FUNDALINIPAGES

Ray Alma

Pranav Behari

Scott Bricher

John Caldwell

Dick DeBartolo

Garth Gerhart

Philip Kim

Scott Mendenhall

Mike Snider

Bob Staake

Jack Syracuse



YOU'VE GOT BALE DEPT.

Jingle bells, "Batman" smells, the franchise laid an egg. Sure, the Coped Crusader beat the Joker, Catwoman and the Riddler with ease, but he couldn't handle his greatest arch villain, Joel Schumacher, who guided the pointless Batman & Robin to its historic status as "Worst Superhero Movie Ever." (You can breathe easy, Ben Affleck!) But eight years after the last stinkeroo, we're being promised that THIS time, they've finally "done it right." And on just the fifth try? We say "holy hype machine!"

I'm one of the richest men in the world. How rich? Just ask my chauffeur. Bill Gates! Even so, my humongous fortune can't make me happy. I'm a tormented, twisted soul. The only positive is that as a multi-bajillionaire, when I brood, I get to do it on board a solid-gold private jet, in chinchilla gym shorts, while I watch three supermodels check each other for thong rash!

By day, I run the largest financial conglomerate in the world! By night, I single-handedly fight the endless war on crime! From 5:40 in the afternoon to 5:50, I schedule some "me" time. My town, Gotham City, is a dying, rotting hellhole. Thugs and gangsters control every street.

That's why I set up a secret hideout.

My cave is the only safe place in town! So, I trained in the mountains. I hide in a cave. And I dispense my psychotic version of justice without mercy. If I didn't shower daily, I'd think my dual identity was Osama bin Laden!

It's true that Master Bruce never got over the brutal murders of his parents. But what about me. Neuman the butler? The day after they died, my weekly checks stopped. I'm still waiting on 23 years' worth of back pay! At least the butler job's been a breeze. It's easy when your boss doesn't show up for eight years! I feel like the bass player in the new Guns N' Roses, waiting for Axl Rose! I spent all that time dusting the antiques, which I enjoy doing. What I hate is that I bought most of those items when they were brand-new and not antiques!

B A T T Y M



Bruce Whine hired me, Lupus Fox, to convert forgotten government surplus items and secret army projects into a snazzy Batty-arsenal. It figures! We've got 100,000 troops in Iraq duct-taping empty pizza boxes to their tanks for extra protection, and their super-vehicle goes to a guy who's already wearing a bulletproof costume!

They say you can't be a sexy, vibrant woman and still be an effective prosecutor. Hal Do Exhibit A and Exhibit B please the court? I'm Radish Dawson, a hard-hitting district attorney. Bruce Whine was my childhood crush. Today, Bruce is a distant, self-absorbed, emotional wreck. But he's also super rich and his body's jacked. So we'll call it even!

You're looking at Dick Churl, and during the eight years Bruce Whine was missing, I ran his foundation. Before I took over his empire, I ran one of the big pharmaceutical companies. But they kicked me off the board for being a little too sleazy! The filmmakers have set me up as the classic uncultured greedhead who only cares about making a buck. Pretty ballsy, coming from the producers of *Catwoman*, *Rollerball* and *Scooby-Doo 2*!

A N, B E G O N E !

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

I'm Lt. Jim Boredom. They call me a "badge," a "peace officer," a "man in blue!" And since I don't take bribes like everyone else on the force, they call me a "putz!" It's tough being the only honest cop in a police department that now accepts PayPal! But I believe that if I follow the rules and stand firm for what's right, I can climb my way up through the bureaucracy and make a difference. Having a psychotic friend who dresses like a giant rubber mouse doesn't hurt my chances, either!

The shaved head, the funky mustache, the flowing robes...I *could* be a secondary World Wrestling Federation character from 1983, but instead I'm international superbadie Razzle Doo! For the last thirty years of Battyman comic books, I've been an Arab villain. So naturally, they cast a Japanese guy for the role. That's because we're aiming for 2,500 screens on this puppy. And let's just say that the Japanese don't tend to get as...explosively upset!

I, Henri Retard, am not what I appear. In a way, I represent Bruce Whine's uncontrollable doppekganger, the darker face that reveals Man's eternal duality of spirit. Well, it sounds *deep* to me! And it'd sound *impressive* to you, too, if you'd spent the last 20 years practicing getting kicked in the head! I'm always on the lookout for nihilistic loners doing hard time in Bhutanese jail cells, so I can convince them to turn bad. Hey, I've never been much for challenges!

There's nothing audiences enjoy more than a mob boss with a seductive, larger-than-life personality. Unfortunately, it's another year until the next new *Sopranos* episodes! In the meantime, you'll have to make due with me, Carmine Calzone, and my one-note character. I've got the police force in my left pocket and I've got the judges in my right pocket. You figure out where I expect to put Battyman!

I'm Scarycrook, the second-ever Battyman movie villain to have a face made out of buriap. The first was Tommy Lee Jones. Fortunately for him, they covered it up with his Two-Face makeup! I get my power by feeding off the fear and panic of others. So I really get jazzed by Time Warner shareholders who remember how the last two Battyman movies did! I'm wearing this bag over my head to protect my career, in case this movie tanks!



Neuman! Neuman!
Bruce fell down a hole
into a cave! He's
surrounded by a
hundred flapping bats!

That's okay.
Radish.
Every boy
ought to
have pets!

A freshly-scrubbed
7-year-old boy falling
from the sky...it's
Michael Jackson's
dream come true!



I'm here to convince you to sign
away your life by hiking up a
frozen Himalayan deathpath for
the privilege of getting your ass
kicked bloody by ninjas!

Thank God! For a
minute, I thought you
were one of those
wackos trying to sign
me up for Scientology!



Another nightmare?
The one with
Raggedy Andy and
Mrs. Butterworth?
Time to call the
shrink again...

No, Dad. This time I was dreaming of the
bats. Seeing them was the scariest thing
that ever happened to me. Not counting
the time I woke up at 2 a.m. and saw
Neuman on the master staircase, nude,
polishing the banister with his ascot!



For your training, you will
be savagely attacked by
eight men each Monday.
Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday and Saturday.
Friday shall be your day of
rest. On Fridays, you'll only
be beaten by five men!

What about Sundays?

Sundays? Sunday
is *Extreme
Makeover: Home
Edition* night!

You sadistic bastard!



Bruce, the
time will come
when you will
inherit every-
thing I've
worked for.

When
will that
be,
Dad?

**BANG!
BANG!**

In
just about
five
seconds...
GAAAKK!!!!

GOthic CITY
OPERA



One good
thing about
a double
funeral is
that it cuts
down on
expenses!

Should
I dip my
finger in
the holy
water?

Don't you dare say
"Holy" ANYTHING!
We're strictly doing
the grim, humorless
Battyman here, not
the campy
'60s TV version!

It's hard, Neuman, so
hard. It's especially
hard to convince
the audience that
getting ready to
become a teenage
billionaire with no
parents is a tragedy!





You must discover that which is inside you. Personal will is everything. A man stands alone, and creates his only true self.

Is that right? So, why am I listening to you?

Ummm... errr... class dismissed!

Two men, out on the ice, testing their manhood by beating each other with sticks. There hasn't been anything like this since the NHL owners locked out the players!



There's just one small catch. You have to help us kill four billion people, starting with everyone in Gothic City!

What? Destroy my own city? I'm shocked and stunned to learn that the world's most insidious and powerful crime ring has bad intentions. I thought you liked me for me!

Ungrateful cur! I knew I should have recruited that other angry rich jerk, Donald Trump. He only says "You're fired!"



It's so weird to see my childhood home covered in sheets!

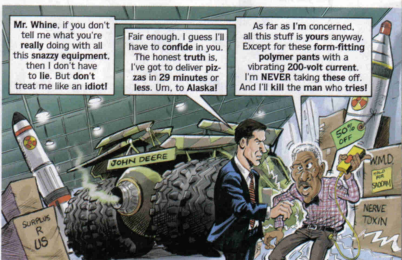
It's that friggin' Christol! First he draped curtains all over New York's Central Park, now he's hit Whine Manor!



Mr. Whine, if you don't tell me what you're really doing with all this snazzy equipment, then I don't have to lie. But don't treat me like an idiot!

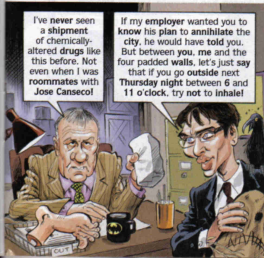
Fair enough. I guess I'll have to confide in you. The honest truth is, I've got to deliver pizzas in 29 minutes or less. Um, to Alaska!

As far as I'm concerned, all this stuff is yours anyway. Except for these form-fitting polymer pants with a vibrating 200-volt current. I'm NEVER taking these off. And I'll kill the man who tries!



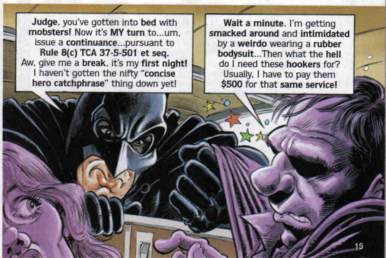
I've never seen a shipment of chemically-altered drugs like this before. Not even when I was roommates with Jose Canseco!

If my employer wanted you to know his plan to annihilate the city, he would have told you. But between you, me and the four padded walls, let's just say that if you go outside next Thursday night between 6 and 11 o'clock, try not to inhale!



Judge, you've gotten into bed with mobsters! Now it's MY turn to...um, issue a continuance...pursuant to Rule 8(c) TCA 37-5-501 et seq. Aw, give me a break, it's my first night! I haven't gotten the nifty "concise hero catchphrase" thing down yet!

Wait a minute. I'm getting smacked around and intimidated by a weirdo wearing a rubber bodysuit...Then what the hell do I need these hookers for? Usually, I have to pay them \$500 for that same service!



Damn, not a single clue! Too bad nobody happened to notice one guy constructing a huge rooftop spotlight right next to a heavily-armed drug shipment site!

This note says it's called a Batty-signal. It's a virtually foolproof device! It can only be stopped by most weather conditions!



No use! The man's a gibbering, paranoid wackdoodle who can't hear a word anyone else is saying! Either transfer him to the mental asylum or get him his own radio show on *Air Americal*!



Do you know the smell of pure human fear? Well, you will!

It can't be worse than what's brewing inside this rubber batsuit! Why oh WHY didn't I ventilate the inseam?

I'M JOEL SCHUMACHER!



Uh...guh...the Scarycrook toxin... I must have been unconscious for two days!

Don't worry, sir. I TIVO'd Jimmy Kimmel for you!



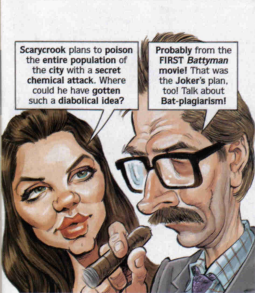
Radish, I must get you back to the Batty cave and give you the antidote to Scarycrook's toxin!

Okay, but can't you slow down? You just rammed Billy Joel off the road!



I like spending time with you, and only you. Everybody else in this movie has been honored by the Academy Awards — Michael Caine, Liam Neeson, Tom Wilkinson, Ken Watanabe, Morgan Freeman — whereas your greatest triumph was somehow standing up to the acting chops of James Van Der Beek!





Scarycrook plans to poison the entire population of the city with a secret chemical attack. Where could he have gotten such a diabolical idea?

Probably from the FIRST **Batman** movie! That was the Joker's plan, too! Talk about Bat-plagiarism!



Khush saalgiraah taraf aap.



That's "Happy Birthday" in Urdu! Only two men in the world could do that. And David Hasselhoff is unavailable! So, we meet again. Retard!

We just dropped by to give you a nice housewarming gift. Light the acetylene torches, boys!

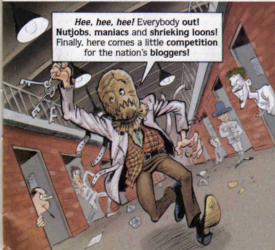
Your demented plan to destroy the city will never work! But just to hedge my bets, yesterday I had my company purchase four million body bags!



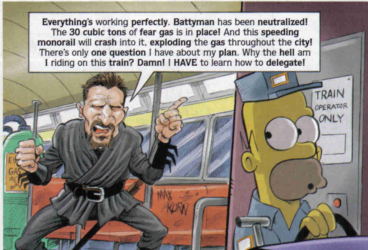
By the way, I'm not Razzie Drool's assistant — I'm HIM! The true leader in disguise, pretending to be the assistant! The man you thought was in charge was just a warm body filling the slot, while I secretly ran the whole show!

Gasp! Just like Dick Cheney!

Actually, I was thinking more like Paul Shaffer!



Hee, hee, hee! Everybody out! Nutjobs, maniacs and shrieking loons! Finally, here comes a little competition for the nation's bloggers!



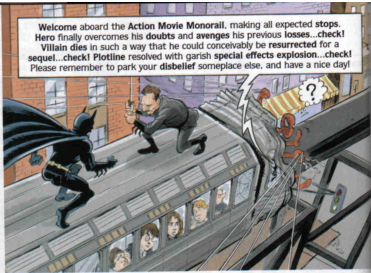
Everything's working perfectly. Batman has been neutralized! The 30 cubic tons of fear gas is in place! And this speeding monorail will crash into it, exploding the gas throughout the city! There's only one question I have about my plan. Why the hell am I riding on this train? Damn! I HAVE to learn how to delegate!

TRAIN OPERATOR ONLY

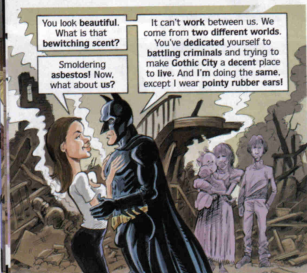


Yes, I'm Bruce Whine. But all those years ago, I think I truly became Battyman the day I plunged down that hole and found myself surrounded by bats!

Interesting transformation. Good thing you didn't fall into the septic tank!



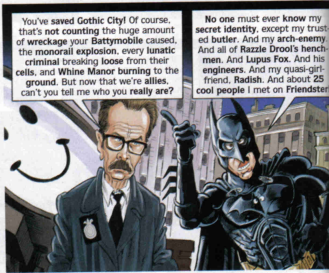
Welcome aboard the Action Movie Monorail, making all expected stops. Hero finally overcomes his doubts and avenges his previous losses...check! Villain dies in such a way that he could conceivably be resurrected for a sequel...check! Plotline resolved with garish special effects explosion...check! Please remember to park your disbelief someplace else, and have a nice day!



You look beautiful. What is that bewitching scent?

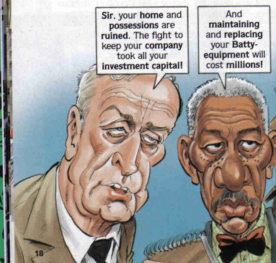
Smoldering asbestos! Now, what about us?

It can't work between us. We come from two different worlds. You've dedicated yourself to battling criminals and trying to make Gotham City a decent place to live. And I'm doing the same, except I wear pointy rubber ears!



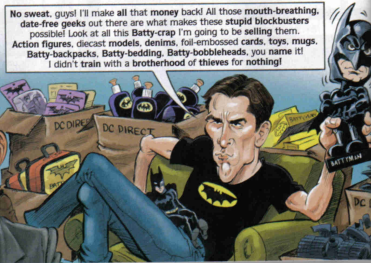
You've saved Gotham City! Of course, that's not counting the huge amount of wreckage your Batty-mobile caused, the monorail explosion, every lunatic criminal breaking loose from their cells, and Whine Manor burning to the ground. But now that we're allies, can't you tell me who you really are?

No one must ever know my secret identity, except my trusted butler. And my arch-enemy. And all of Razzle Droll's henchmen. And Lupus Fox. And his engineers. And my quasi-girlfriend, Radish. And about 25 cool people I met on Friendster



Sir, your home and possessions are ruined. The fight to keep your company took all your investment capital

And maintaining and replacing your Batty-equipment will cost millions!

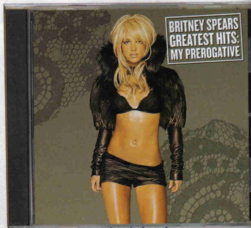
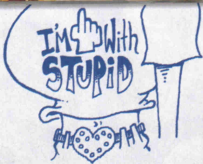


No sweat, guys! I'll make all that money back! All those mouth-breathing, date-free geeks out there are what makes these stupid blockbusters possible! Look at all this Batty-crap I'm going to be selling them. Action figures, diecast models, denims, foil-embossed cards, toys, mugs, Batty-backpacks, Batty-bedding, Batty-bobbleheads, you name it! I didn't train with a brotherhood of thieves for nothing!

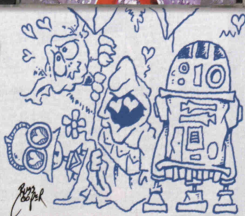
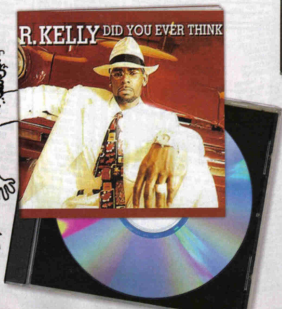
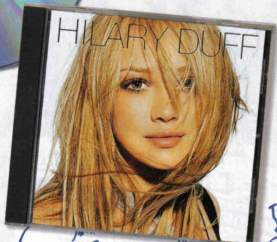


DEFACE THE MUSIC DEPT.

MAD's CD COVER



doodles

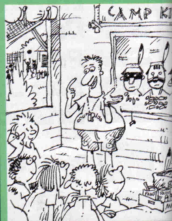




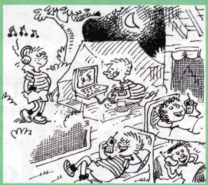
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Sergio Aragones
presents

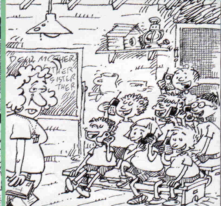
A MAD LOOK AT

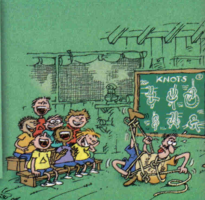
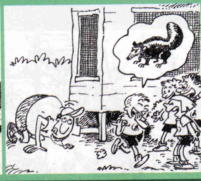
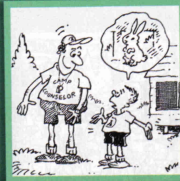
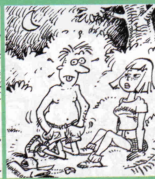
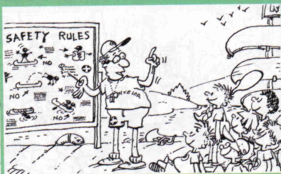


SUMMER CAMP











That Ginsok
Willard Scott
better wish us
Happy Birthday.
It's...

MONROË and... THERAPY

THE 100TH
HUMILIATING
EPISODE!

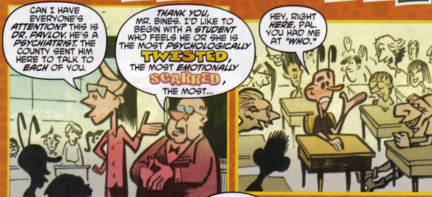
CAN I HAVE
EVERYONE'S
ATTENTION? THIS IS
DR. PAVLOV. HE'S A
PSYCHIATRIST. THE
COUNTY SENT HIM
HERE TO TALK TO
EACH OF YOU.

THANK YOU,
MR. BINES. I'D LIKE TO
BEGIN WITH A STUDENT
WHO FEELS HE OR SHE IS
THE MOST PSYCHOLOGICALLY
TWISTED,
THE MOST EMOTIONALLY
SCARRED,
THE MOST...

HEY, RIGHT
HERE, PAL.
YOU HAD ME
AT "WHO."

COME RIGHT
IN, SON. MAYBE
YOU WANT TO
RELAX ON THE
COUCH.

COUCH?
HOLD ON.
YOU GOT SOME
DOCTOR I.D.
OR SOMETHING?
I'VE BEEN
BURNED
BEFORE.



IS THAT
RIGHT?

YEAH, LIKE
THE TIME MY DAD
TOOK ME TO HIS
BUDDY FOR A
**"DISCOUNT ROOT
CANAL."**

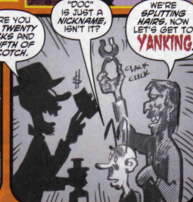
HE'S BEEN
YAMMERING
ABOUT HIS SORE
TOOTH, SO
I FIGURE, CALL
"DOC"
FROM THE
BAR.

PERFECTO.
DID YOU BRING
MY FEET?

HERE YOU
GO. **TWENTY
BUCKS** AND
A **FIFTH OF
SCOTCH.**

"DOC"
IS JUST A
NICKNAME.
ISN'T IT?

WE'RE
SPUTTING
HAIRS. NOW
LET'S GET TO
YANKING.



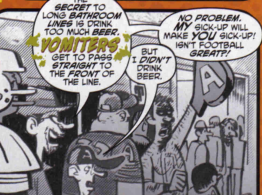
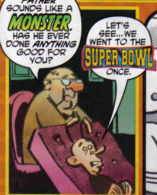
YOUR
FATHER
SOUNDS LIKE A
MONSTER.
HAS HE EVER
DONE ANYTHING
GOOD FOR
YOU?

LET'S
SEE... WE
WENT TO THE
SUPER BOWL.
ONCE.

THE
SECRET TO
LONG BATHROOM
LINES IS DRINK
TOO MUCH BEER.
VOMITERS
GET TO PASS
STRAIGHT TO
THE FRONT OF
THE LINE.

BUT
I DIDN'T
DRINK
BEER.

NO PROBLEM.
MY SICK-UP WILL
MAKE **YOU** SICK-UP!
ISN'T FOOTBALL
GREAT?



WE GOT
TOBBED OUT
AND MISSED
THE END OF THE
GAME.



TELL ME YOU HAVE OTHER ADULT MALE ROLE MODELS.

WELL, THERE'S GRANDPA. DOES THAT COUNT?

WHAT'S YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH HIM LIKE?



HEY! I DON'T WANT TO COME TO **MEXICO** IN THE FIRST PLACE.

BULLPUCKY!



I DON'T LIKE SWALLOWING THESE **CONDOMS** FULL OF YOUR CHEAP PRESCRIPTION MEDICINE.

WELL, I'M FULL UP, BUT THERE'S ALWAYS THE OTHER ENTRANCE.



I'M SWALLOWING, I'M SWALLOWING



CALM DOWN, MONTECORE. NOW GET ON STAGE.

OH MY GOD! HE'S GOT ROY!



THAT WHOLE THING ABOUT STUFF STAYING IN VEGAS IS BUNK. SHE WAS ON **ANTIBIOTICS** FOR A MONTH.



MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE A LITTLE BREAK. MY WRITING HAND IS ABOUT TO FALL OFF.



LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT. SOME **QUACK** IS DIGGING INTO YOUR NOODLE BOWL?



I DON'T KNOW ALL THE TECHNICAL TERMS, BUT YEAK.



HEY! TELL YOUR FANCY DOCTOR TO WRITE ME A PRESCRIPTION FOR SOME ANTI-PSYCHOTICS AND **CHERRY-FLAVORED STOOL SOFTENERS!**

FORGET IT, GRANDPA.



BUT VETERANS DAY IS COMING UP. I WANNA **PARTY**, JUNIOR!

UGGH! YOU GUYS ARE MAKING ME NUTS! I'M OUTTA HERE!



TELL ME ABOUT YOUR GLASS-MATES.

WELL, THERE'S DYLAN. HE'S BEEN ON ME FOR A LONG TIME, EVEN WHEN WE WERE LITTLE.



THESE AREN'T THE RULES OF **RICK THE CAN** DYLAN.





HE'S NOT A PAPAL PERSON DEPT.

In the entire 1,972-year history of the Catholic Church, there's never been an American Pope. (Granted, there wasn't an America for 1,742 of those years, but why quibble.) Our point is that astute Vatican observers such as ourselves weren't the least bit surprised when the Conclave of Cardinals once again passed over all the American candidates in favor of a German. Although this time, their voting was a lot closer than most people realize. Here's...

REV. SERGIO BAMBUCA

CURRENT POSITION: Minister, Our Lady of Sanctimony, Knoxville, TN.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: His constant selling of ad space behind the altar to breweries and long distance carriers.

MOST HUMILIATING MOMENT: Lost a college football bet with another priest and had to perform a funeral wearing a Florida Gators mascot outfit.

SENSE OF HUMOR: Is a notorious joker who pioneered the whoopee pew, the dribble chalice and votive candles that can't be blown out.

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Reviving the concept of indulgences by selling forgiveness of sins on the Home Shopping Network.



Bambuca

MSGR. REGINALD WHINNOCK

CURRENT POSITION: Monsignor Emeritus, St. Beavis Parish, LaCrosse, WI.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: Constant use of the word "asswipe" in sermons.

NOTORIOUS PRACTICE: Lacing the sacramental wine with sodium pentothal so post-Mass confessors would be sure to tell the truth about their sins.

RIGHT POSITION, WRONG REASON: Denounced *The Da Vinci Code*, but only for having choppy dialogue and making too much use of foreshadowing.

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Taking Sundays off to golf.



BROTHER VIC VOLPONE

CURRENT POSITION: Head Deacon, Sts. Matthew, Mark, and John, but Not Luke Church, the Bronx, NY.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: His marketing idea to add a creamy caramel center to Communion hosts was frowned upon by superiors (though, in fairness, it did get children more interested in going to church).

DOVE CREDENTIALS: Strongly rebuked the war in Iraq, but admitted that some of those plundered museum artifacts would look pretty good in the Vatican.

PROGRESSIVE STANCE: Is in favor of women being ordained as priests (although he still thinks they should earn less than male priests).

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Allowing use of Popemobile on an episode of *Pimp My Ride*.

PASTOR LOTHAR ZAPATERIA

CURRENT POSITION: Traveling preacher-at-large, Prescott, AZ.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: Whenever he counsels married couples, it's always "Buddha said this" and "Buddha said that."

GLOBALISTIC OUTLOOK: Like John Paul II, is also multilingual. Unfortunately, there doesn't seem to be a demand for the Mass being celebrated in Klingon or Elvish.

INNOVATIVE IDEA: Including cheat codes for PlayStation 2 games in Papal Encyclicals.

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Using Swiss Guard to get back at high school bully.

AMERICANS MISSED BECOMING POPE



"FATHER ZEKE" MARROWSKY

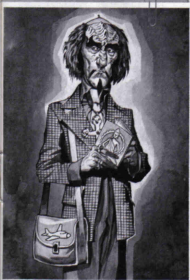
CURRENT POSITION: Homeless street lunatic with "The End is Near" sign (self-ordained), Miami, FL.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: His highly contentious position on evolution (he believes that humans evolved from porcupines).

PLANS FOR THE FUTURE: Will lobby for the installation of karaoke machines in confessionals.

PLAN FOR MODERNIZING THE CHURCH: Lose the big pointy hat in favor of a cap reading "I'm only in it for the sacramental wine".

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Declaring Mel Gibson's birthday a holy day of obligation.



FATHER RUFUS CANOLA

CURRENT POSITION: Army Reserve chaplain, Ft. Cantina, AK.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: Still believes that priests should be unmarried and celibate, but sees nothing wrong with an occasional evening of speed dating.

SECRET SHAME: His favorite M*A*S*H character was Radar, not Father Mulcahy.

HEROIC DEED: Hid several Czech supermodels in the rectory basement during the Cold War.

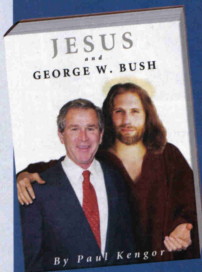
LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Ending the recent altar boy scandals by only having buff, ruggedly-handsome men over 18 serve Mass.



NEW BOOKS BY YOUR FAVORITE CONSERVATIVE AUTHORS

The Very Best In Totally Unbiased Right-Wing Literature

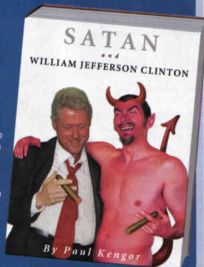
FAITH-BASED TITLES



**JESUS AND
GEORGE W. BUSH**
By Paul Kengor

In a series of heart-warming interviews, President Bush, using Christ's own words, explains his rationale for the invasion of Iraq, cutting taxes for the rich, reversing environmental protection laws and embracing the death penalty.

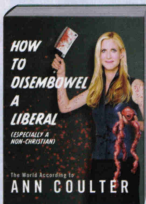
95-0007 \$24.95



**SATAN AND
WILLIAM
JEFFERSON
CLINTON**
By Paul Kengor

A sobering account of the former President's contract with Beelzebub which led directly to the 9/11 attacks, Janet Jackson's wardrobe malfunction and the Oscar's snubbing of *The Passion of the Christ*.

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**HOW TO DISEMBOWEL
A LIBERAL (ESPECIALLY
A NON-CHRISTIAN)**

By Ann Coulter

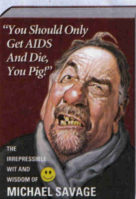
One of the most brilliant of all conservative thinkers, best-selling author Ann Coulter strikes again in this collection of columns with so much astute political insight, she couldn't find a newspaper editor anywhere in the world who was willing to publish them.

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AIDS AND DIE, YOU PIG!"**
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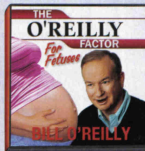


**THE O'REILLY FACTOR
FOR FETUSES**

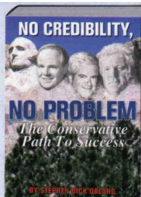
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Since life begins at conception, it never too early to indoctrinate your child with conservative values. In this innovative audio book sequel to *The O'Reilly Factor For Kids*, FOX News' infallible Master of the No-Spin Zone reads directly to America's embryos, sharing his views on bullies, peer pressure and the U.S. Border Patrol.

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morality. This insightful self-help book shows how having a total lack of personal integrity is the key to forging a wildly successful career as a highly-respected right-wing spokesman.

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By Reverend Jerry Falwell

Citing holy scripture, the revered Evangelical leader examines the direct cause and effect between the "insidious homosexual agenda" and disastrous natural occurrences, including a hurricane caused by a Gay Pride event at Disney World, a tornado caused by *Angels In America* winning an Emmy and an off-season typhoon in Guam caused by the sanctioning of same-sex marriage in Vermont. With an Introduction by Senator Rick Santorum.

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By Stephen Dick Oblong

Rush Limbaugh was hooked on drugs and purchased them illegally. Newt Gingrich had an affair with a congressional employee and filed for divorce while his wife was being treated for cancer. And William Bennett was a compulsive gambling addict! Yet they've all become millionaires by passionately preaching values, virtues and



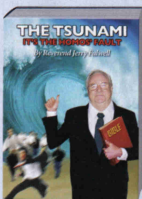
animated characters to turn your child into a flaming fruitcake. With an introduction by Senator Rick Santorum.

69-9669 \$14.95

THE QUEER CARTOON THREAT TO YOUR CHILDREN

By James P. Dobson

How come none of the Seven Dwarfs ever made a pass at Snow White? Why does Linus of *Peanuts* fame get so much enjoyment from sucking his thumb? And just what exactly is Fred Flintstone referring to when he shouts "Yabba Dabba Doo"? In his first book, James P. Dobson, the founder of Focus On The Family, asks these tough questions while exposing the sinister plot of America's favorite

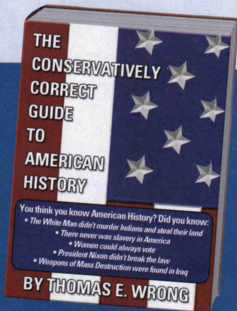
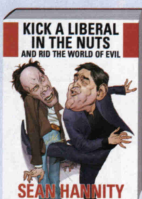


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By Sean Hannity

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95-36540999 \$16.95

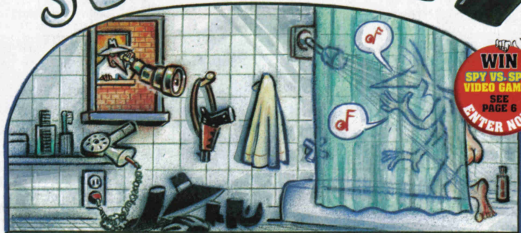
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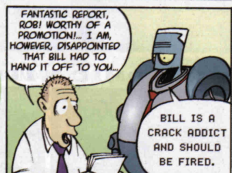
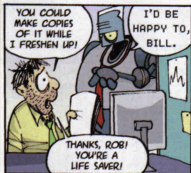
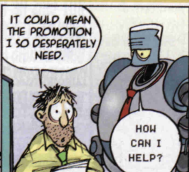
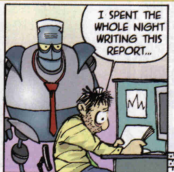
SPY VS SPY





THE STRIP CLUB

ROB THE EVIL, BACKSTABBING ROBOT TEMP



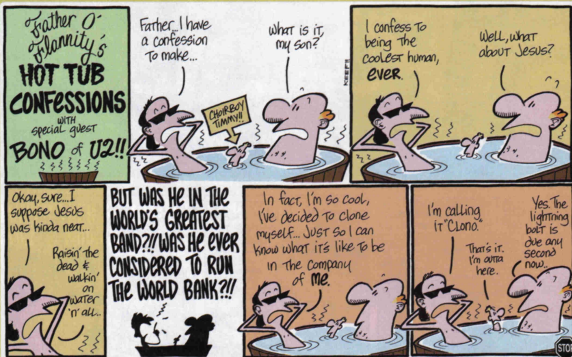
COREY PAUNDOLPH

JUMP CUT



PAUL GILLICAN

THE STRIP CLUB

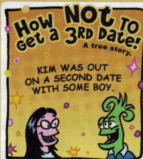


KEITH KNIGHT

THE COMIC WITH NO NAME



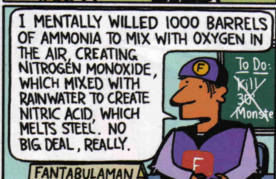
AND WILLIAMS



RYAN HIAS



AFTER DECADES OF PREPARATION,
THE FIENDISH **DOCTOR DISASTER**
UNLEASHES HIS 30-STORY-HIGH
SOLID STEEL MONSTER!



TED BALL

THE STRIP CLUB

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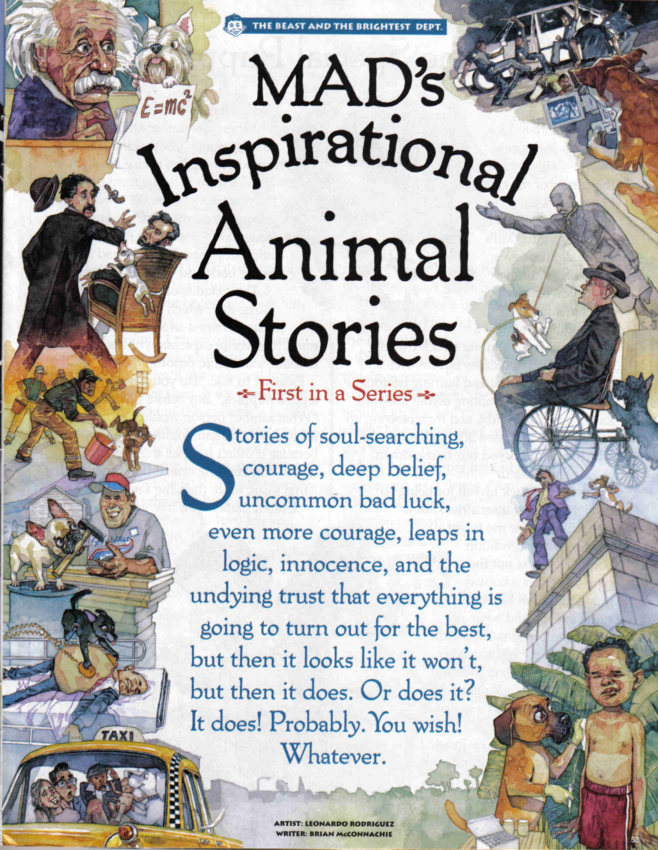
THE BEAST AND THE BRIGHTEST DEPT.

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Stories of soul-searching, courage, deep belief, uncommon bad luck, even more courage, leaps in logic, innocence, and the undying trust that everything is going to turn out for the best, but then it looks like it won't, but then it does. Or does it? It does! Probably. You wish! Whatever.

ARTIST: LEONARDO RODRIGUEZ
WRITER: BRIAN McCONNACHIE



The Special Puppy

Pointing to a lonely-looking puppy shivering in the corner of the cage, I began to ask, "What about that one?" as I looked up into Dad's milky, sightless eyes, forgetting entirely he couldn't see which dog I meant.

It had been almost a week since the lightning struck the top of Dad's head and came out his eyes and mouth, blinding him and burning his tongue to a crisp, before shooting across the yard, killing our dog, Sparky, and then blowing up our recently relocated 500-gallon oil tank, which in turn burned our house down.

"...sorry," I said.

I could just kick myself for being so thoughtless and insensitive. But it was still hard for me to get used to Dad's condition because he was not the type of person who was going to let the loss of his sight, speech and some of his brain functions keep him from resuming his active life as an air traffic controller and part-time blackjack dealer.

He insisted we get a new dog right away. At least that's what I'm pretty sure he insisted. It was hard to understand a lot of what he said because of the condition of his tongue.



Well, what's left of it.

When the kennel attendant picked up the puppy I had pointed to, I couldn't help but notice it only had three legs; two in the front and one in the rear. Perhaps seeing some disappointment on my face, the attendant immediately presented me with a different puppy. This one had two legs in the back and one in the front.

Then Dad spoke. "Gaavaaga Gogg-ah," which I understood to mean, "Times-a-wastin'. Let's get a-going," a favorite expression of his. So I had to make a decision, pronto.

I started to ask, "Do you have any four-legged puppies," but before I did, I thought, "What kind of person would I grow up into if I rejected this sad, frightened puppy simply because it didn't have all the legs it could?" It was only missing one. It had three, and that's one more than the President of the United States even has. Maybe there was





a good life lesson that this three-legged puppy was going to teach us, but I wasn't going to find that out unless we took him home to live with us.

And by "home," I mean our temporary home, which was a cargo container under the fright trestle, until our new real home could be rebuilt, as soon as we could understand where Dad put the insurance policy that we hoped wasn't lost in the fire and it covered something called, "Acts of God."

Since I'm too young to drive and Dad can't see, we worked out a special buddy system. He'd get behind the wheel, I'd stand behind him and tap his left arm to turn left and right arm to turn right. I'd push his head forward to go faster and pull it back to go slower.

Skipper, the new name of our very special dog, rode up in the front with Dad. We were driving along when I started to tap Dad on the left. But before I could, Skipper began tapping him on the right with his one front leg and Dad swerved right.

As it turns out, Skipper probably saved us from who knows what kind of awful accident that could

have been waiting to happen down that seemingly quiet street.

The accident we did have wasn't all that serious, though I did lose my left leg from the knee down.

They brought Dad to visit me right after the amputation.

"Vaagaga Ugghh," he said, as he felt around on the bed to give my good leg a pat, which I had the feeling meant: "Now you and the dog have four legs between you."

And then Skipper barked in happy agreement, as if to say, "And everybody has a leg to stand on."

Amen to that!

— Danny Evans, age 11





THAT'S GALL, FOLKS DEPT.

Parents often say "Do as I say, not as I do." And when we hear that, we often say, "You're full of crap!" How come parents get to tell you one thing and do the other? It's unfair! It's unjust! And unfortunately, it's a case of...

PARE DOUBLE-

YOU...



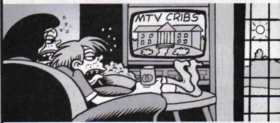
...should look your age!

YOUR PARENTS...



...believe one is only as old as one feels.

YOU...



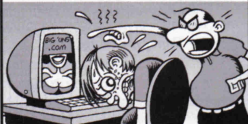
...are wasting away in front of the TV set when you should be outside getting some fresh air!

YOUR PARENTS...



...are relaxing the brain with a little downtime in front of the tube.

YOU...



...have a dirty, disgusting, filthy mind!

YOUR PARENTS...



...enjoy adult entertainment.

YOU...



...are going to get yourself killed if you keep up that dangerous behavior!

YOUR PARENTS...



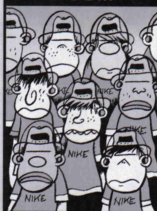
...haven't had any trouble so far, so why quit now?



NTAL STANDARDS

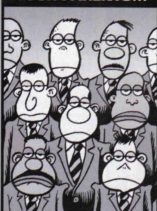


YOU...



...give in to peer pressure!

YOUR PARENTS...



...select proper business attire.

YOU...



...don't know how to budget your time!

YOUR PARENTS...



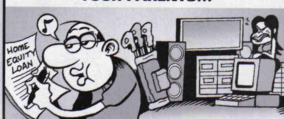
...multi-task.

YOU...



...need to learn that sometimes in life you have to make due with what you have!

YOUR PARENTS...



...might have a few credit issues, but it's nothing another mortgage refinancing can't solve.

YOU...



...need to learn that when you make a commitment to another, you stick with it!

YOUR PARENTS...



...just couldn't make it work anymore.



DO THE FIGHT THING DEPT.

MAD SUCKER-PUNCHES THE CONTENDER

A KNOCKOUT COLLECTION OF OUTTAKES

Look, pal, I may have only boxed against fictional characters in the movies...but they were the toughest fictional characters around!

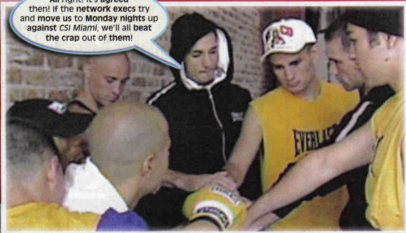


"Til death do us part"? Dream on! I'm staying with him till he either makes Mike Tyson money or gets Mike Tyson crazy — then I'm gone!



WRITER: MIKE SHIDER

All right! It's agreed then! If the network execs try and move us to Monday nights up against *CSI Miami*, we'll all beat the crap out of them!



My worst boxing-related injury? That would have to be breaking this fingernail signing all the contracts to make *Rocky IV*!



Geez, I can't believe I actually pulled this thing off! Now, maybe I can con some network into doing a reality show based on *Rambo*, too!



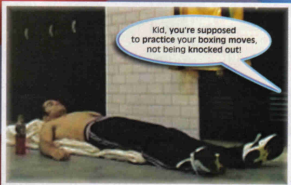
Daddy, you're such an A-hole! I told you to quit dropping your Left and to watch out for that guy's Uppercut and Jab combination!



"Challenge" my ass! Why can't Sugar Ray just call AAA for a tow like everybody else whose ride breaks down?



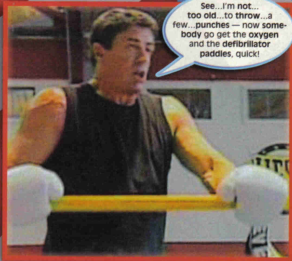
Kid, you're supposed to practice your boxing moves, not being knocked out!



...and in this corner... the Toyota logo, for which they paid a world's record placement fee to the producers!



See...I'm not... too old...to throw...a few...punches...now somebody go get the oxygen and the defibrillator paddles, quick!



WHAT EVENT IS
GUARANTEED TO
BRING MANY MAD
READERS TOGETHER
THIS YEAR?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

For those of you who love our stupid magazine, there are many opportunities to meet with other like-minded fans. However, one event in particular will draw together more devotees than all others combined. To find out what this momentous occasion is, fold page in as shown.



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FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

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ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

