

**BONUS
VIDEO
GAME
POSTER
INSIDE!**

EVERWOOD • DAVID LETTERMAN • HOWARD STERN

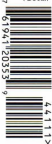
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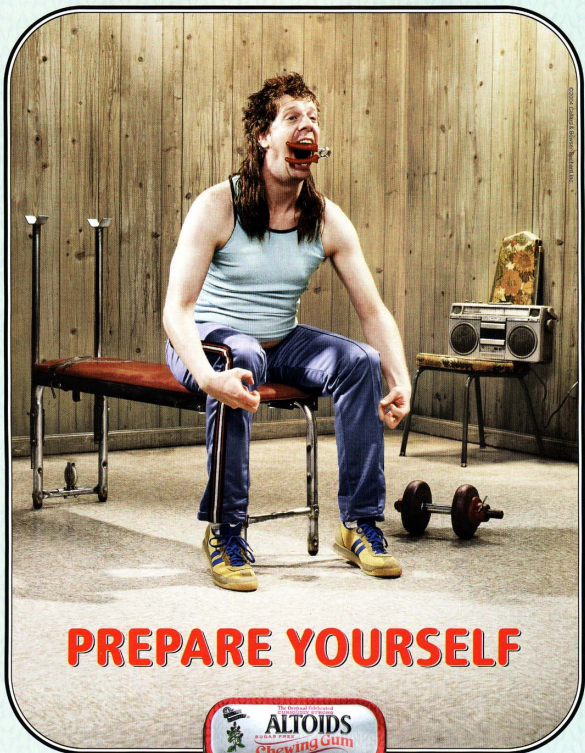
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PREPARE YOURSELF



THE CURIOUSLY STRONG GUM

curious? altoids.com

Most people still believe in a hard day's work, but they also believe it should be spread out over the course of a week or two!

MAD

MAY 2004

NUMBER 441

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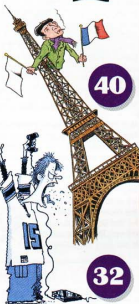
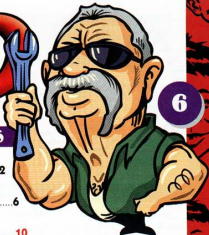
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10

I sweat,
if ONE more person
says they loved me as
Hagrid in Harry
Potter...





SCHLOCK THE VOTE

I am very disappointed in the activity level of the Monroe Fan Club. The Fan Club has been dormant now for about a year and many members have become anxious. Ken McClelland, currently inactive, was appointed as the first President and founder of the Monroe Fan Club in April 2002. During his administration, the Monroe Fan Club passed the Nomenclature Act, which gave Monroe a last name. However, this policy was never acknowledged by the President and therefore has not progressed beyond a list of last name suggestions. I think it is time for the common MAD readers such as myself to ask ourselves: is it time for a new person to step up and bring the Monroe Fan Club back to its former glory? I hereby would like to impeach President McClelland due to his inactivity and offensiveness to the very editors who appointed him. I would also like MAD readers to vote in an election for a new President, and I would like to be the first one to nominate myself. Thank you for your time, and I wish whoever is elected a promising future in the progression of the Monroe Fan Club. And remember, vote Driver in '04.

Robert Driver, Melrose Park, PA

Drunk Driver — You make some valid comments and some bold claims. In truth, Monroe Fan Club President Ken McClelland has been slacking off in his duties. So we'll make like the good people of California and begin our own ill-conceived recall election! No signatures needed, no petitions required — just send in your name with a brief explanation of why you are best-suited to wrestle power from that bureaucratic fat-cat Ken McClelland. We will showcase the strongest candidates and give you, dear readers, the chance to vote. Act now, before the ballot fills up with C-list celebrities, hack comedians and porn stars. Send your platforms to: Amy "The Big Pollster" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019! —Ed

TO READ OR NOT TO READ

I have just started to subscribe to MAD and I am overly addicted! This is the first magazine that I don't just flip through and look at the pics, I actually read it (which is saying a lot)!

Bryce Young, The Woodlands, TX

Bryce-A-Roni — We certainly salute your determination in reading the entire magazine. We only got halfway through your rambling missive before just giving up (which is saying a lot)! Next time, include some pics to keep us interested! Fa fa fa! —Ed.

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

When I received my issue of MAD, I immediately noticed that your pick for the Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like contest looks nothing like Alfred E. Neuman! So, lucky for you, I've decided to help you guys out. I have enclosed the ultimate Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like — my seven-year-old cousin, Nicholas Nemier.

Megan Nemier,
Chateaugay, NY

Square Meg — No doubt this will be a bitter-sweet moment in young Nicholas' life. We offer our sympathetic congratulations to Nicholas on his Alfred look-a-like status. We hope it is not the highlight of an otherwise awkward and painful adolescence! Bango, Megan! —Ed.



A POKE IN THE SIZE

I am a new subscriber to your magazine. It is hilarious! However, I do have one negative comment — your magazine is very thin! I'm holding MAD #437 right now and it's only about 60 pages long! Highlights For Kids is longer than this! Your magazine is funny, but it would be much better if it had more features to it. Just a suggestion, but with so many things to make fun of in these times, your magazine should be 300 pages long!

Matt Wood, Millington, MD

Matt Hatter — Oh, you're a new subscriber? That's too bad! As recently as last year, each issue clocked in at a fat 400 pages! Of course, 340 of said pages were illegally-reprinted Gooftus and Gallant cartoons! (We can't begin to tell you how sad we were when we received the cease and desist notice — that Gooftus is a real cut-up!) Thanks for subscribing to our puny magazine! —Ed.

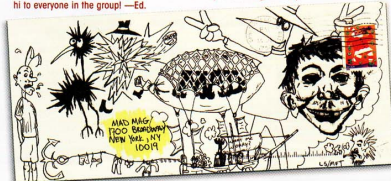


ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

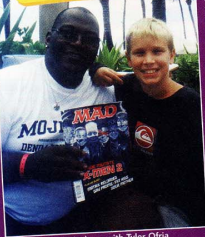
I must say that I was rather disappointed with all of the envelope "art" in MAD #438. Yes, my Alfred E. sucks, but the rest of my envelope is good stuff — that's me in the bottom right. Anyway, this is my first letter to you folks and, therefore, my first envelope, but you can expect many, many more as I intend to get really good at drawing Alfred. I will become the omnipotent ruler of all things Letter Art, or at least give you all a good laugh trying. Jim Hutchings is going down!

Dan Root, Pittsfield, MA

You can't Handle the Root — Judging by your "artwork," we're glad the asylum is nurturing your "creativity"! Actually, we were just relieved that we found no suspicious white powder in it! Thanks for your drawing, and say hi to everyone in the group! —Ed.



MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



Randy Jackson with Tyler Oflia

Enclosed is a picture of my son, Tyler Oflia, with Randy Jackson. We were in Maui, Hawaii this summer and our family was staying at the same hotel as his family. He was very gracious when my son asked him to pose with MAD.

Laura Oflia, Woodland Hills, CA

Boy oh boy! We've said it before and we'll say it again, MAD readers vacation in some of the most exotic and beautiful locales! It reminds us of our cross-country bus tour (not on Greyhound, mind you — we're not made of money). And while MAD readers hobnob with stars like *American Idol* judge Randy Jackson, we met many colorful characters as well — such as Fred, the bait shop owner, eBay enthusiast Beatrice and, on a far less glamorous note, 90210 "star" Ian Ziering (he was the driver of the bus on the Tucson to Vegas leg of the trip)! Congrats on your three-year subscription, dawg — and your vastly-superior travel agent! —Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

After many months of racking my brain, I have been trying to come up with a dumb wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. I finally realized that my dumb wish is to work for MAD magazine. What's really dumb about it is that I don't want to be paid an exorbitant amount of money and I want to do everything imaginable from getting coffee to counting how many times the word "the" was used in the latest issue. How about it? Give a girl a break and find it in your hearts to let her learn from the wise and influential minds of MAD.

Elizabeth Bimbira, Brooklyn, NY

Lit' Bim — Thank you for your letter to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. As it happens, you're in luck. With intern season right around the corner, we can help you make your dumb wish come true. You want to work for us and not make a lot of money? How does NO money sound? Still with us? Great! If you are a college student all you have to do is apply to the MAD summer internship program.

The sooner you apply, the sooner we get our free labor. Good luck! —Ed.

THE BIG TEACHERS PET

Way back in 1979, I got my first job as a replacement teacher. My most challenging class was called "Basics." This was a literature class for kids who never opened a book before now and saw no reason to do so, no matter how much I threatened or cajoled them! Finally, in desperation, I photocopied one of your articles, I think it was a take-off of "Casey at the Bat." Well, the kids in the sophomore "Basics" class took one look at the obviously MAD-derived cartoons surrounding the text and decided I was all right — they made attempts to actually read! Now for the bad part. Not for the first time that year, I found myself called into the principal's office — this time to explain exactly why I had used a MAD cartoon in class! I tried to explain my logic, but was told not to do it again. Needless to say, I did, but I warned the kids not to tell their parents what we were up to in class!

Fiona Gierzynski, Wheaton, IL

Fifi — We are kindred spirits! Over the years, we have certainly spent our fair share of time in the principal's office (at least you were getting paid). On the other hand, knowing you've been using MAD to teach kids for the last 25 years does shed some light on why test scores are plummeting for American students. (Seriously, even the Swedes are kicking our asses) Thanks for writing! —Ed.



IT AIN'T EASY BEING DEAN

Signaling what could be the final nail in the coffin of Howard Dean's Presidential hopes, USA Today recently ran the following cartoon. Since this run didn't pan out for you, Dr. Dean, may we suggest that it's not too late to toss your hat in the ring to become President of the Monroe Fan Club. Yaaaaaaahhh!!!!



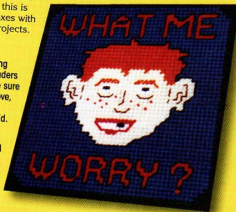
The Big Easel

Here is my entry for "The Big Easel." It is made from yarn on plastic canvas. I am an inmate at Montana State Prison and this is what I do for a hobby. I also make boxes with pictures, picture frames and other projects.

Ken Burch, Deer Lodge, MT

It's ya Burch-day — We always enjoy getting MAD-inspired art from our incarcerated readers and we can tell you have a big talent. We're sure that in addition to the handicrafts listed above, you make some of the most beautiful and collectible shivs on the entire celloblock! —Ed.

P.S. Even if you aren't spending time in The Big House, we still want your Big Easel stuff! (Hell, even if you're on the lam, take a minute to drop us a line!) Send pics of your creative efforts to Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.





WHEN THE QUIT HITS THE FANS

Way back in MAD #438, we asked readers to send in their opinions about Jake Savage giving up his role as the "MAD fan that writes every month." The reader outcry was positively staggering! In a time when America most needs a hero, Jake Savage is being called upon to pick up that gauntlet! The readers have spoken, Jake, and we look forward to getting next month's letter (not that we'll necessarily print it). Below is just a small selection of letters from Jake's legions of supporters. Thanks to all who wrote in!

Please, Jake, don't deny us your vision, your beauty or your loveliness. I cannot thrive or survive without your words of hope and wisdom. I will turn to a life of petty crime, drug use, compulsively eating coffee ice cream and possibly have to cancel my MAD subscription. Do you really want that on your shoulders?

Do you really want MAD to go bankrupt over losing my business? Keep writing — if not for yourself, Jake, do it for your loyal fans like me.

Gloria Tarantino, Gladwin, MI

A few more letters and you could become Assistant Editor, poised for the number one spot. You are riding the wave, Jake!

Jerry Severino, Chicago, IL

Jake, don't quit now. You're everyone's inspiration to write in and express their feelings to what the magazine really means to them. Don't give up on your dreams!

Tim Kelly, Santa Cruz, CA

I read about Jake and since he's retiring from being the MAD fan who writes every month, I was wondering if I could. If you allow me the honor, I promise my next letter will be more interesting!

Dylan McAdam,
Laconia, NH



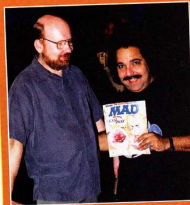
READER ALERT!

If you're a college student, apply now to become a MAD summer intern! Go to our website, www.madmag.com or write to Amy Vozeolas, Internship Information, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019 for the information you need!



MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS II

Continuing with our Reality TV-themed Celebrity Snaps, we are mildly-delighted to bring you "adult film" star/The Surreal Life participant Ron Jeremy. Congratulations to the visibly-uncomfortable Bob Krotts of Kettering, OH for his three-year subscription!



Bob Krotts with Ron Jeremy

For fans of MAD and Charles Schulz's Peanuts you will want to visit the Charles Schulz Museum to see this wonderful exhibit — enjoy!

MAD ABOUT PEANUTS

MAD PARODIES OF PEANUTS STRIPS AND CHARACTERS

March 20 – September 27, 2004
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Santa Rosa, California



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**FIRST PEEK
AT THE NEW HARRY
POTTER MOVIE!**

**NEXT
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**ARTIST OF THE MONTH
RICK TULKA AND OUR OUT OF
THIS WORLD X-FILES SPOOF!**

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the usual gang of idiots

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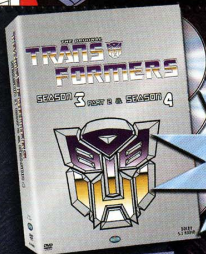
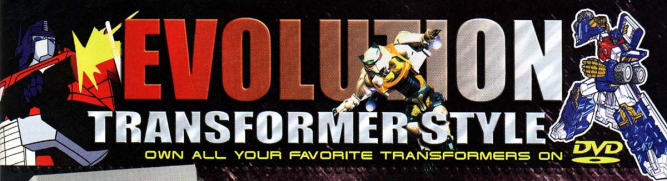
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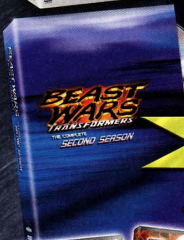
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GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

The popular *Blandman* series helped jumpstart the late-80s alt-comics boom. The books created a brand new subset of readers: cringing outcasts who could get their asses handed to them even by wussy superhero fans.

Neil Graveman left the series in 1996 (just like everyone in your life will eventually abandon you). Since then, diehard fans have speculated whether Graveman would ever write new stories about the characters. Well, yes and no. Technically, this book does contain seven new stories. But if you think seeing yet another stock character gasp, "You're...you're Death?" is a fresh experience, you probably also still get excited every time you see Batman swing on a rope.

Each story in "Endless Tripe" features one of the Witless, the seven beings who hang around humanity like the bodyguard who holds the umbrella for P. Diddy. The Witless include the enigmatic goth chick, the enigmatic guy in the black trenchcoat, the enigmatic guy in the monk's robe, the enigmatic guy with the mullet, and a few others whose personalities aren't as well-defined.

The book is labeled "Suggested For Mature Readers." Apparently, that means anybody who dots their i's with little skulls while laboriously writing Tori Amos lyrics onto their denim jackets with ballpoint pens. The paper is a high-quality stock, which can also be used for making superficial cuts on the forearm to get attention.

160 pgs., \$24.95
For Mature Readers



HOMELAND SECURITY WARNING CHART

STANDARD

NEW FOR THE COLORBLIND

LOW

Low risk of terrorist attacks



GUARDED

General risk of terrorist attacks



ELEVATED

Significant risk of terrorist attacks



HIGH

High risk of terrorist attacks



SEVERE

Severe risk of terrorist attacks



THE FAST 5

THE 5 REAL REASONS
HOWARD DEAN DROPPED OUT
OF THE PRESIDENTIAL RACE

- * He was hoodwinked by that trickster, John Edwards, who swore he was dropping out, too.
- * Frankly, his supporters were really starting to creep him out.
- * Wanted to clear the way for that late Kucinich surge.
- * A lonely Mrs. Dean insisted he spend less time in the Midwest, and more time "stumping in the deep South" — if you know what we mean.
- * The Zoloff finally kicked in.



WHY THE MARS ROVERS COST \$820 MILLION



When not examining rocks, Spirit and Opportunity programmed to secretly download sexy pics of Salty Ride for horny NASA geeks:

\$50 million



Cup holders redesigned to carry 32-oz Big Gulp:

\$40 million

Rover chassis completely overhauled by those guys on American Chopper:

\$75 million



Development of low-gravity fuzzy dice:

\$50 million



Search-for-life equipment includes recorded loop of Sylvester Stallone yelling, "Yo! Anybody home?":

\$175 million

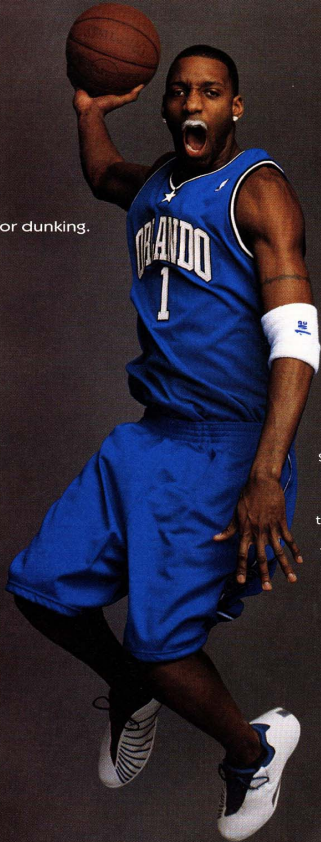
Humorous bumper sticker:

\$5 million



FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Charles Atkins	Desmond Devlin	Patrick Merrell
Ray Alma	Drew Friedman	Kevin Pope
Tom Bunk	Garth Gerhart	Irving Schild
John Caldwell	Al Jaffee	Mike Snider
Tom Cheney	Arie Kaplan	Jack Syracuse
Tom Nick Cocotos	Jeff Kruse	Don Vaughn
Amanda Conner	Scott Malko	

A full-page photograph of Tracy McGrady in a blue Orlando Magic jersey with the number 1. He is in mid-air, holding a basketball in his right hand, with his mouth wide open in a shout. He is wearing white sneakers and a white wristband on his left arm. The background is a dark, solid color.

Great for dunking.

My friends told
me, "T-Mac, you're
gonna be big some day."
Must've been the milk.
About 15% of your
height is added as a
teen and the calcium and
vitamin D can help.
Will drinking a cool glass
of milk make you the
hottest scorer in town?
Hey, it couldn't hurt.

got milk?[®]

This is Kinchella Marinara! He deals in germ warfare and bogus over-the-counter cough drops! He works for a drug conglomerate called ExLaxo, where we fear he's helping develop a germ warfare mega-bomb!

Is it okay if I explain what a germ warfare mega-bomb is, chief?

More-Shrill, I think we all know what a

Thanks! A mega-bomb is like a really, really, really big bomb and, if dropped, it goes B—OO—OOO—MMM, releasing germs everywhere! I can explain it in less technical terms if anyone would like me to!

This lunatic must be stopped!

Are we talking about the bomb maker, or More-Shrill?

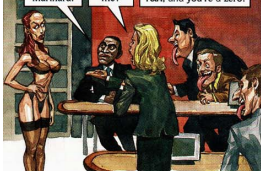
More-Shrill, of course! And if time permits, we can go after the bomb maker!



Sinly, I'm putting you in charge of going to Madrid and finding Marinara!

Sinly! Why is it always Sinly and never me?

Because Sinly is Level Three in bionics, and you're a Level Two! Sinly is a Level Nine in explosions, and you're a Level Five! And Sinly's a Level Nine in T&A, and you're a zero!

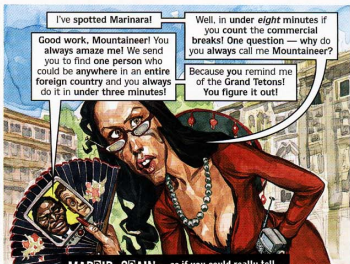


I've spotted Marinara!

Good work, Mountaineer! You always amaze me! We send you to find one person who could be anywhere in an entire foreign country and you always do it in under three minutes!

Well, in under *eight* minutes if you count the commercial breaks! One question — why do you always call me Mountaineer?

Because you remind me of the Grand Tetons! You figure it out!



MADRID, SPAIN — as if you could really tell...

Mountaineer, I have you all set up with your video transmitting sunglasses, your audio transmitting wristwatch, your lipstick lock decoder, your bomb-sniffing shoes, your GPS locator hat and your ultra-high-frequency code breaker bracelet, so follow Marinara! You have everything you could possibly need!

Not really, chief! I still need more things! Batteries! Lots and lots of batteries!



I can't believe you held back important information from me! You're my husband!

Look! Sometimes I'm given info that is not to be shared! If I'm told to keep it in strict confidence, then that becomes my sacred duty!

Duty or no duty, to have an office Christmas party and not tell me about it is just plain rotten!



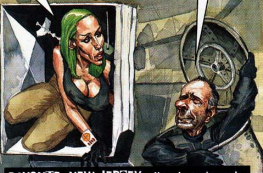


Stoned! I know you're an agent for the enemy and a double agent for us...but what are you doing here?

I'm an undercover spy for this group too!

So you're a triple agent?

I am! It's very dangerous work, and it's very complicated trying to keep all my lies straight, but it's worth it! Every Friday I get three paychecks!



BAYONNE, NEW JERSEY — there is no nice part...

So is the ExLaxo operation part of the Covenant?

Not exactly! It's part of a new division, Covenant LLC! They had to become a Limited Liability Corporation to lessen the impact of lawsuits! Those bogus cough drops they sell contain toxic waste, so they tend to kill people!

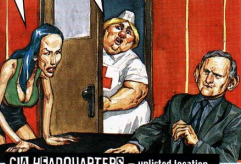
I'd like to stay and chat, but I have a job interview! I'm trying to be the world's first quadruple agent! Just think! Four paychecks and every one of them "off the books"!



Listen Dad, I lost two years of my life, and I don't know what happened during them!

Sinly, I picked up your twin boys! I'll bring them to the company nursery where I feed your string of polo ponies!

My God, I really don't know what happened during those two years!



CIA HEADQUARTERS — unlisted location...

Sinly, why can't you just forget that you can't remember?

Because maybe what I can't remember is something I want to remember, or maybe something I want to forget, but I want to be able to make that choice! At least I think I remember I want to be able to make that choice!

Just keep going to that "memory loss" group I enrolled you in! It meets weekly, doesn't it?

No one in the group remembers where or how often we meet! And I can't ask anyone about it, because I can't remember who's in the "memory loss" group! It's a Catch 20!

Catch 22!

See, I didn't even remember that!



I have to tell the CIA about my memory loss and see if they can help bring it back!

You mustn't do that! Their procedures will be painful beyond belief!

Come on, Dad, how bad could it be?

Do you realize how long an anal probe has to be in order to jog your memory? I shudder to think about it!

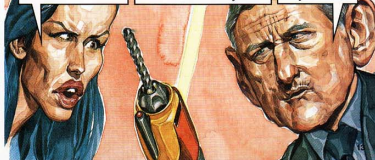


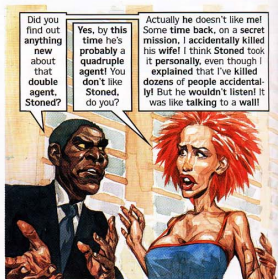
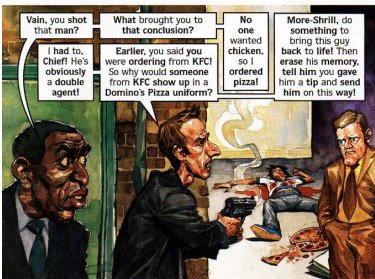
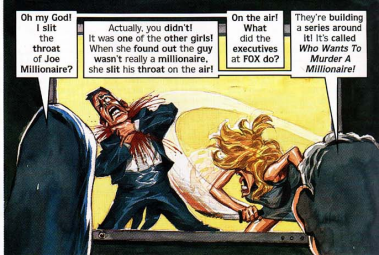
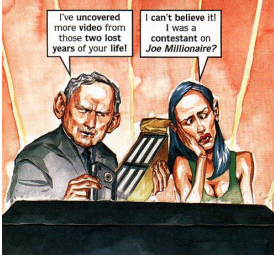
Every week you tell me that CIA procedures to bring back my memory will be shockingly painful! Why can't they just use hypnosis? It's worked thousands of times!

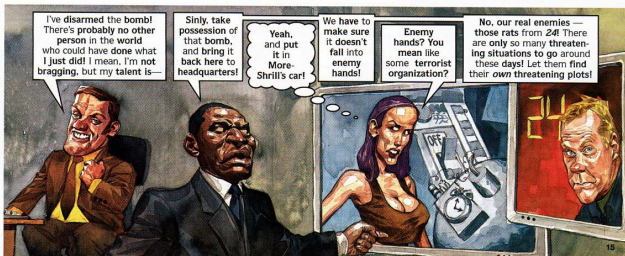
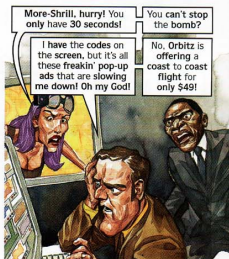
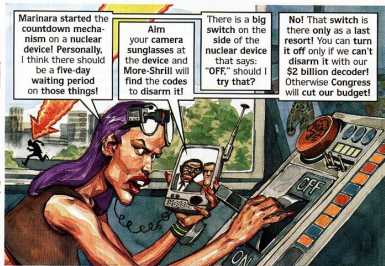
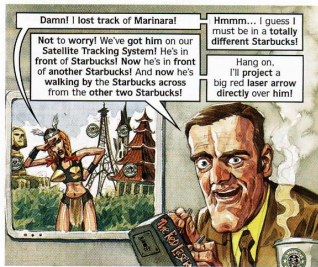
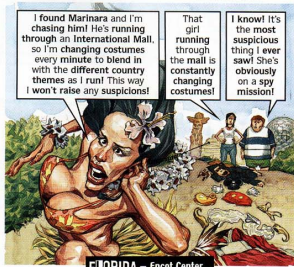
Yeah, right! On an action show like this, that's going to play really well! You sitting in a chair being hypnotized! No, it's either the anal probe, or drill through your brain to examine the memory cells!

And that's CIA protocol?

No, that's the producer's protocol! Harsh and gross, never easy and clean!







**THIS
MONTH:**

**HOWARD
STERN**

ON



11:19

Howard and company take turns giving free beauty advice to the girl in the studio.

Think about it: Howard Stern, Robin Quivers, Stuttering John and Baba Booley, all evaluating the physical attractiveness of others. It's not just the death of irony; it's the abduction, brutal beating, and gangland-style execution of irony.



11:21

The second commercial break, which lets viewers take a needed breather from the sleazy antics of Howard Stern with non-stop ads for 1-900 sex chats, Volume 33 of *Girls Gone Wild* and E!'s leering *Wild on Thong Beach* promos.



11:23

4-foot-tall superdwarf Beetlejuice enters the studio. Thanks to Howard's tireless promotion of society's most mockable rejects, unique talents such as Elephant Boy, High-Pitch Eric and Crackhead Bob are far better known to the American public than the names of the men and women who decoded the structure of human DNA.



11:24

Howard launches into his evergreen tirade about how he's a genius and everyone else in show business shamelessly rips off his original ideas. Then, it's time for another game of either *Stripper Jeopardy*, *Win Fred's Money*, *Wheel of Sex*, *Homeless Dating Game* or *Who Wants To Be a Turkish Millionaire*.



11:29

Even though the show is over, it's not really over until the pointless "So, how'd it go?" hallway interview. It's a great wrap-up for all those viewers who missed the opening 29 minutes of a 30-minute show. The idiot holding the camcorder works with an extensive 3-question repertoire: "Was it fun?" "Do you think he liked you?" and, "Is that the first time you showed your breasts?" True, this routine ensures that each episode ends with a stupid, inept thud, but compared to this hallway quiz, Howard's preceding 35 variations of "Are you ready to get naked?" will always seem novel and entertaining in comparison.





When Ken and Barbie decided to call it quits, it shattered the hearts of millions of devoted fans (notice we said "devoted" and not "particularly bright"). But most painful of all, no real explanation was given. However, while rooting through the dumpster behind Barbie's Dreamhouse (as is our custom on a Friday night), we discovered...

BARBIE'S "DEAR JOHN" LETTER TO KEN

From the
Desk of

Barbie

Dear Ken,

It's over. After 43 years of waiting for you to commit, I realized I wasn't getting any younger. Of course, I'm not getting any older, either. But I still think we need to see other dolls and action figures. It's time to play the field.

Since we started dating, I've been a fashion designer, an astronaut, an animal doctor, a rock singer, an actress, a painter, a firefighter, a paleontologist, a pilot, a Marine, a lifeguard, a ballerina, a dentist, a stewardess, a sales clerk, and a candidate for President. What have you ever done?!

Being a plastic boy Toy is no way to spend a life, Ken. It's time for you to get real.

I still remember the night I came home early to our hot tub and bathworks playset, and found you there, naked, with G.I. Joe. You said it was innocent, that you'd only stripped off each other's clothes because a kid drew all over them in purple magic marker. And I took a chance and believed you. After all, neither one of you have a shween. But I had doubts.

Then, after I found a pair of raggedy panties inside the glove compartment of your fun time convertible, I had some major life decisions to make. Decisions even harder than "strawberry lip gloss or neon?"

And I came to realize that I have some self-esteem issues. I'm famous, I'm rich, I'm an icon, and still I can't get a marriage proposal out of you after 40 years. Who do you think I am? Oprah? A girl can only stare at her disco lamp, her slide 'n splash pool, her karaoke kit with carrying case, and her other 43,000 possessions for so long.

We've grown apart. You've always treated me like I'm some kind of interchangeable bimbo, as if there are a billion other dolls out there just like me. Haven't I always maintained my 49-6-28 figure? Or am I just some kind of hollow plaything? How I've longed to hear those three little words from you, Ken, and I don't mean "no assembly required."

I need some shelf space. I feel like I'm suffocating inside a small cardboard box. I'm in pain, Ken, and not just from holding the same blank expression since 1961. I still have fake feelings for you. My love once burned as brightly as the 3-watt bulb in my oven. This breakup doesn't have to be forever. After we've had some time to think, after we've discovered where our lives are headed, and especially after the marketing department of Mattel milks the everloving piss out of this, we'll get back together. Probably just in time for the holiday season.

Party on,

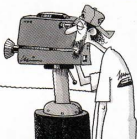
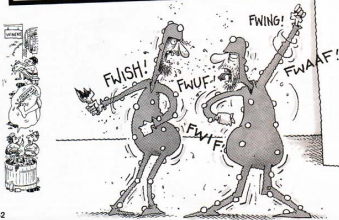
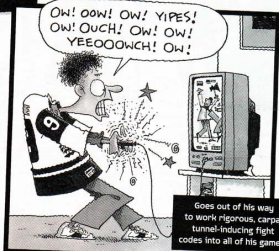
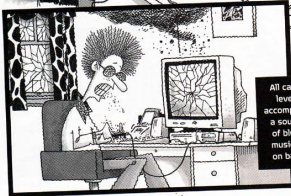
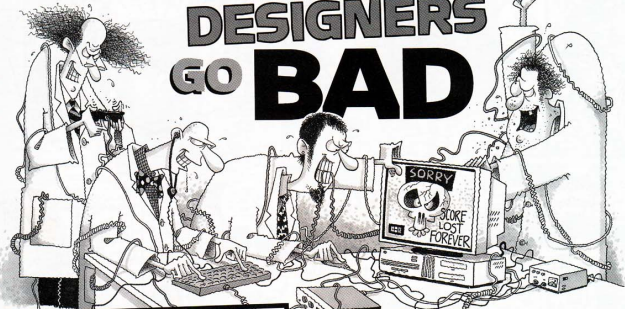
Barbie



Video games are supposed to be a fun way to blow off steam and kill some time. Or are they? Behind every happy-go-lucky game, there's a twisted, bitter creator who's one cheat code away from completely snapping. So, enjoy your precious gaming—but be on the lookout for the signs of...

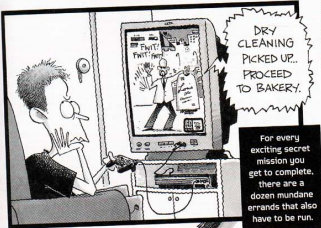
JOHN CALDWELL'S

WHEN VIDEO GAME DESIGNERS GO BAD



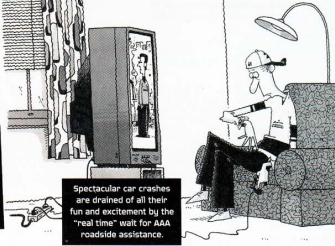
When selecting video captures for his ninja combat game, relies less on choreographed martial arts displays and more on bum fights.

ARTIST AND WRITER:
JOHN CALDWELL



DRY CLEANING PICKED UP.. PROCEED TO BAKERY.

For every exciting secret mission you get to complete, there are a dozen mundane errands that also have to be run.



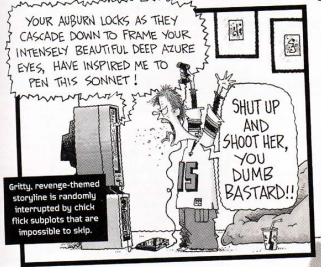
Spectacular car crashes are drained of all their fun and excitement by the "real time" wait for AAA roadside assistance.



The game gives you bonus points for smoking.

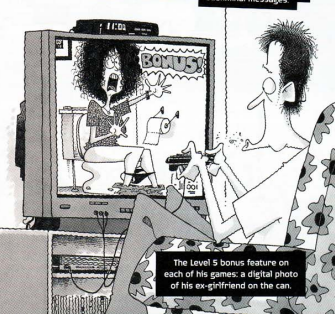


Peppers entire game with hypnotic, self-serving subliminal messages.

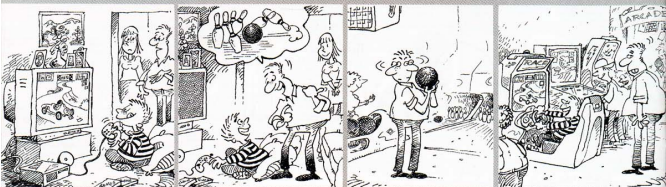


Gritty, revenge-themed storyline is randomly interrupted by chick flick subplots that are impossible to skip.

SHUT UP AND SHOOT HER, YOU DUMB BASTARD!!



The Level 5 bonus feature on each of his games: a digital photo of his ex-girlfriend on the can.



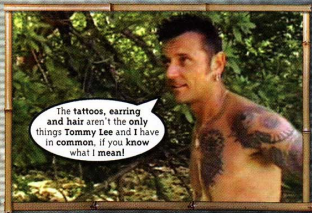
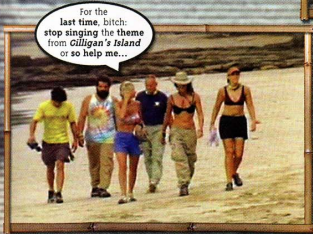
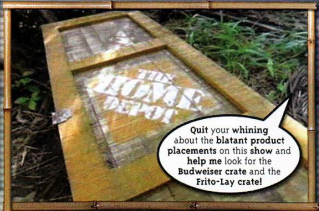
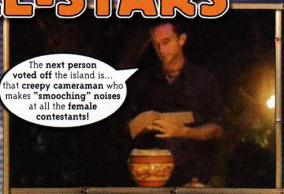
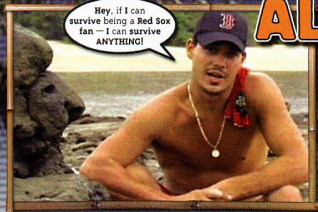
—ARAGONÉS



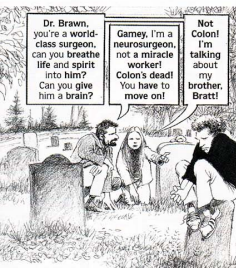
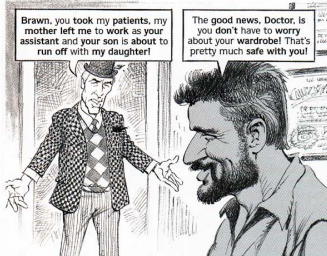
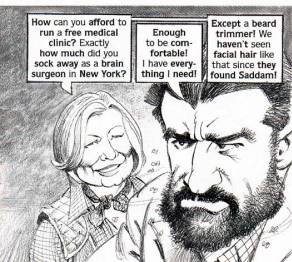
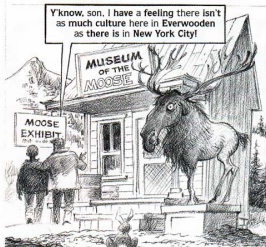
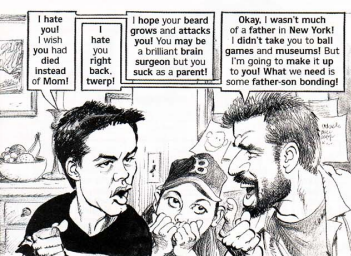


THE TRITE HAS SPOKEN DEPT.

MAD'S LESS-THAN-STELLAR OUTTAKES FROM SURVIVOR ALL-STARS



WRITER AND VIDEO CAPTURES: MIKE SNIDER





Hello, handsome doctor! I brought you a casserole!

Thank you, Nooner! What a nice, small-town, middle American gesture!

Don't go too Norman Rockwell on me! It's a noodle-Viagra casserole!



I think I'm falling for you, Antsy!

Uh, frankly, Mylanta, I'm rather concerned and frightened about your past!

You found out I contracted HIV in Africa?

No! I found out you were the wacko from Melrose Place!



Tell me, Dr. Brawn, since I'm the third woman in as many panels that you've been romantic with, do you find Colorado women different than New York women?

Well, let me put it this way...



...In bed, when New York women leave any clothes on, it's usually heels and stockings, not a scarf and earmuffs!



Because of our wind-chill factor, when it's cold, certain body parts could get chapped and frostbitten very quickly!

Really?

Let me put it this way — I'd be very careful about removing your pants!



This is Addison! She's gorgeous, she's smart, she looks like a combination of Charlize Theron and Grace Kelly — and she's 20! For reasons that make no sense in the real world, she's agreed to be our babysitter!

Hey, looks like the writers are finally granting my wish for an erotic dream episode!

Now remember, Seethin, Addison's here to babysit Delly! You're not to get involved!

Yeah, right! That'll happen! That's like showing a cream pie to Ruben Studdard and saying "don't sample!"



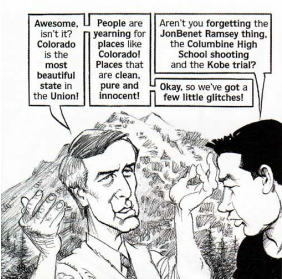
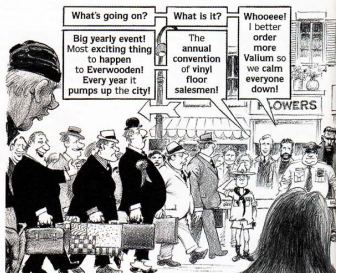
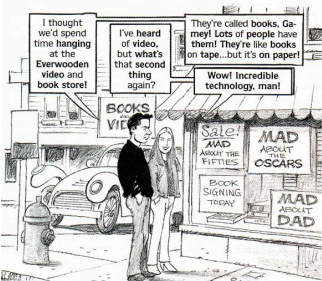
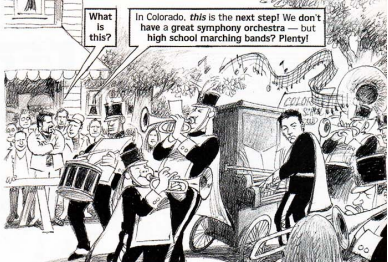
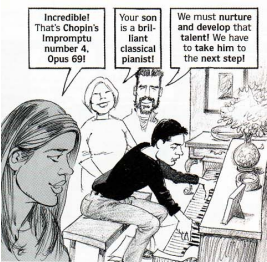
Hey, this is great! But shouldn't you be watching my sister?

Actually, there's more plot opportunities if your sister is watching us!

You're incredible! What are you studying in college?

I'm a philosophy major and I'm minoring in "Ho!"





WHERE ARE
AMERICAN BOYS
UNDER CONSTANT
ATTACK?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Each year, countless young men are shipped off to a hostile environment where they face unspeakable peril and are forced to fend for themselves. To find out where this dangerous struggle takes place, fold page in as shown.



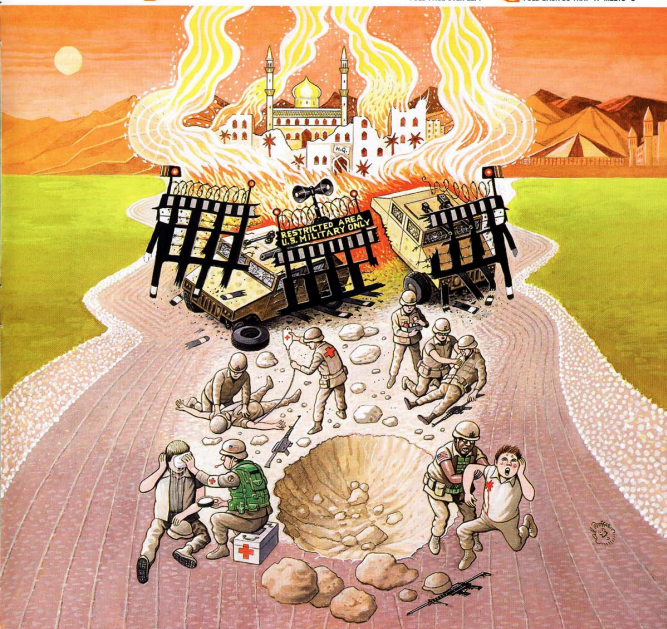
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



NEWS OF ATTACKS ON AMERICAN BOYS IS OVER-
WHELMING PUBLIC EMOTIONS. WE'D ALL
LIKE TO SEE IT END. FEARFUL MOTHERS AND
FATHERS OF VICTIMS CLAIM THIS IS
RAPIDLY CREATING AN INTERNATIONAL STENCH

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

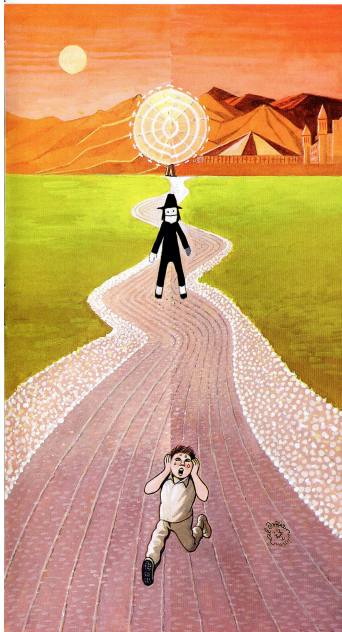
WHERE ARE
AMERICAN BOYS
UNDER CONSTANT
ATTACK?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



NEVER-
LAND
RANCH



STEALTH BOMBSHELL



PRE-ORDER NOW & RECEIVE A
**LIMITED EDITION
SYDNEY
BRISTOW
POSTER**



High-impact, motion-captured combat



Spy gadgets, high-tech & makeshift weaponry



Intense camera work from multiple angles



BASED ON AN ORIGINAL STORY FROM THE
CREATORS OF THE SMASH HIT TV SERIES >>

She's a stealth bombshell with spy skills. A covert agent with kung-fu moves. For Sydney Bristow life is the deadliest of games—one of infiltration, espionage and action. Now her mission is yours. Go deep into her dangerous world and unlock the secrets behind TV's hottest sensation.

ALIAS™



Violence



Watch
Alias
Sundays
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ALIASTHEGAME.COM

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THE FUNDALIN PAGES

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BUSTING QUEST

BETTING ODDS
OUR TRIBE OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS
SPOT THE TWO LATEST VILAS: ONE ON
HOW ONE OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS
WILL MEET HIS DEEDS!
This month:
ASHTON KUTCHER

CAUSE OF DEATH	DEATH
Trips over Trent Reznor's mother	12.3
"Frustrated," then overreacted, by Gen. Schwarzenegger as personal favor to Bruce Willis	12.3
Violated by North Korean A-bomb in PLUM Uprank gone horribly wrong	30.5
Starves to death after denied bailout and warbirds-makeup rule his career	30.5
Explodes in cage after unpleasant time being mistaken for exact potter as seen live premiere	40.5



BITTERMAN

When, where, in a great day?

He sure's had some of the toughest one, accused me of anything.

His pig will have not its head on its neck. Head, or my hairy relatives has ordered to me, or, a good-looking jobless shadow who watches all his water all the time.

I haven't heard from my old Shave company's MasterCard, or any of my other creditors.

Shave it's been a great day.

I guess I better get out of bed.

THIS MONTH:

PETER ROSE

by Tracy Kidder

BEST SELLERS

Fifteen years have passed since the "Incidents"

CUT DOWN TO SIZE

"I've paid my debt, I've enough I quit. I've been lying about those incidents, I want you to believe I suddenly started telling the truth now. I never gave bookies any inside information and I never bot against my team, so so am addicted gambler."

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Drugs	Crimes	Roundts
Shaming	Public Flogging	Making the Place

PUPPY PLACERS

Puppy Place 355-4744

APRIL

2-year-old male DQC. Lots of English and, featured loves other dogs, children, your garden.

EDDA
Sweet, gorgeous, free

NEW SOCIALLY ACCEPTABLE STEREOTYPES

TO REPLACE OLD, SOCIALLY UNACCEPTABLE STEREOTYPES			
SCAPHIOPHOBIC STEREOTYPE			
EXAMPLE:	SKANKING Best of baseball "My son, Jimmy, "We don't drink well in the league, he hits like an astronaut"	CHIMNEYSTACKS Close-minded "You could be about how young! You sound like a trigger chimeyweaver!"	RHYTHMIC SYNTHRAPS Stings with music "Come on, buck, lend me a buck! What are ya, a rhythmic gynagogue?"

MELVIN & JENKINS'
GUIDE TO CULTURE



WHAT ALEX RODRIGUEZ IS THINKING SINCE HE JOINED THE YANKEES

[illegible]

PULL MY CHENEY!



THE COVER WE *DIDN'T* USE



**THE
PUZZLE NOOK**

Which of the 4 choices best completes this phrase?

? NEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL

1. MO
2. DICK CHE
3. AN ATTOR
4. BAR



WHY DEFINITION TV DEPT.

If you're turned on your TV lately (and if you haven't, what are you doing — reading?) you may have noticed that comedies are getting more dramatic, dramas are getting more comedic and reality shows are getting, uh, less real! And since they all draw from the same limited menu of human situations, it's getting harder to tell one type of entertainment from another. These are telltale signs to help you determine what type of program or made-for-TV movie you're watching, though. It's a guide we creatively refer to as...

IT'S A COMEDY!

It's a Comedy...



...when someone gets sick from eating too much.

It's a Drama...



...when someone gets sick from eating too little.

It's a Reality Show...



...when someone gets sick from eating frog testicles.

It's a Comedy...



...if she keeps it.

It's a Drama...



...if she aborts it.

It's a Reality Show...



...if there are cameras in the room either way.

It's a Comedy...



...when the hookers are gorgeous and personable.

It's a Drama...



...when the hookers are gorgeous and murderable.

It's a Reality Show...



...when the hookers are ugly and missing teeth.

IT'S A DRAMA!

ARTIST: MARK YERGEN
WRITER: MATTHEW CHANDLER

IT'S A REALITY SHOW!

It's a Comedy...



...when the cops are buffoons.

It's a Drama...



...when the cops are corrupt.

It's a Reality Show...



...when the cops are involved in high-speed chases of shirtless drunk men.

It's a Comedy...



...if dreams of meeting a husband come true.

It's a Drama...



...if dreams of meeting a husband come with complications.

It's a Reality Show...



...if dreams of meeting a husband come with an elimination round.

It's a Comedy...



...when the gay guy gets the best lines.

It's a Drama...



...when the gay guy gets the cold shoulder.

It's a Reality Show...



...when you get to figure out who the gay guy is.



ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

KUPER



Brighter

DOGS PLAYING VIDEO GAME

ART BY KIMBLE

TOP TEN-MONTH-OLD DEPT.

There's a cranky, demanding fetus with a recording machine in the Letterman house these days. Or should we say, a new one! David Letterman and his longtime girlfriend have had a baby boy, and we're getting little Letterman's last name out of communication skills, quick wit, and killer disdain for being alive at Papa David's house from the home nursery in Wilton, Connecticut, we present...

A Day in the Life of... DAVID LETTERMAN'S BABY



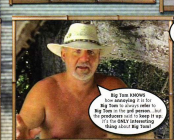
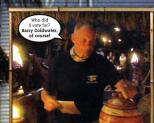
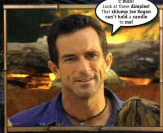


24 SERGE IN GENERAL DEPT.

SEAN FARMER'S PRESENTS A MAD LOOK AT BOWLING



ARTIST AND WRITER: SEAN FARMER



BARGAIN DENIGRATION DEPT.

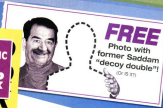
If you or your parents (or more likely your grandparents) have ever been to Las Vegas, you've probably seen the famous "Funbooks" given out at over two hundred different places for Vegas-y things like a FREE Slot Machine and a HALF-OFF admission to see "Mickie's, the Scarily-Good Frankie Maglayan" at The Sahara, or a 2-FOR-1 99¢ laptop buffet! Well, look out Americans everywhere, because here comes...

COUPON FUNBOOKS FOR PLACES OTHER THAN *Las Vegas*



APPROVED PARTY MEMBERS
TRANSFER MEMBERSHIP TO ANY OTHER
PERSON. NO LIMITS.





45 TRIAT. DON'T FAIL ME NOW DEPT.

You're dead and left me with the two kids! I'm a mess, I said. Some outside I'm still regally handsome, but inside, there's a farmstead.

Excuse me, I'm a world-famous brain surgeon who's given up a lucrative practice in New York to come to the tiny town of Everwood to work for them. Am I supposed to be in the right direction?

Search, why are you so brooding and angry?

We've been approved and accepted to a foreign, pristine land!

This is Colorado. Exactly! Not to mention, Colorado is a foreign, pristine land!

A big city professional? Unlike the New York excitement for life in a quiet, small town! What a unique concept!

Unique? It's totally without the boring stuff!

But... yes, the snow-capped mountains are beautiful and serene!

I'm talking about the town population! It's far as small as you like. It's for the most part, a peaceful town.

I'm proud to say I'm a doctor, a father, and a professional.

At times? Now, that's an aggressive, angry statement!

He sees me twice a week. The man has stress problems!

From seeing Dr. Babbitt twice a week? Let's face it, my son, the doctor, doesn't care stress he gives it.

From seeing Dr. Babbitt twice a week? Let's face it, my son, the doctor, doesn't care stress he gives it.

EVERWOODEN

ARTIST: MARK HANSEN

WRITER: JOHN GORDON

HARRIED BARBIT MD
SPECIALTY: SICK PEOPLE

With the arrival of Arty Brown, there are now two doctors in town. Dr. Brown and Dr. Babbitt!

Yeah, I know. Who should we go to?

He's the best, one doctor is a headache. He's a world-renowned, world-famous surgeon who runs a free clinic. The other doctor is an arrogant, dark, who doesn't make house calls, charges exorbitant fees, and has the personality of an umbrella stand! Yeah, it's a real dilemma!

It's the best concert playing in town. While you gonna go to Justin Timberlake or Kanye?

She's the story on this new hit, Sean! Sean!

He went to high school in New York, where he majored in "Baboon 101." Word is he's difficult, moody, and screwed up!

Just start! I'm starting to dig into it!

The dating scene in this town is complicated! Now this town has two doctors, but then there's Justin Timberlake and Sean! It's hard to know who to pick!

Well, they're both hot bods, but what about personality?

Curiously, the town with the most personality is Code Navi!

Code? Is it not a code, who's dead?

Tell me, what is this TV series about?

It's about healing, making amends for past mistakes, and aspiring towards...

For Dr. Brown and his new children?

I'm The WB network, and it's Monday night!