

The logo for MAD magazine, featuring the word "MAD" in a large, bold, yellow, stylized font with a black outline. The letters are slightly slanted and have a 3D effect. A small "IND" is visible between the 'M' and 'A', and a registered trademark symbol (®) is to the right of the 'D'.

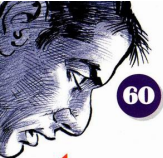
www.madmag.com



Naughty little bears

THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS 1952-2002





50 YEARS OF STUPIDITY!



NOVEMBER 2002

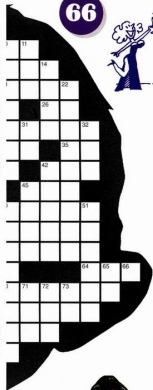
NUMBER 423

DEPARTMENTS

THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS (Inside front cover)
1952-2002 PULL-OUT POSTER!

You can avoid many a close shave by not working yourself up into a lather!

66



LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....2

HANKS FOR NOTHING DEPARTMENT:
"Road to Sedation" (A Mad Movie Satire).....8

MOCK IT ON YOUR CALENDAR DEPARTMENT:
The MAD 50th Anniversary Timeline 1952-2002.....16

THE CHAT 'N THE STAT DEPARTMENT:
MAD Deconstructs TV Talk Shows...
This Month: *Late Show with David Letterman*.....20

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe and...PlayStation 2 Part Two.....23

AWARD TO THE UNWISE DEPARTMENT:
People Who Should Have Won This Year's Nobel Prizes.....28

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
Spy Vs. Spy.....32

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at Advertising.....36

THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPARTMENT:
Melvin and Jenkins' Guide to Breaking Up.....40

KNOCK-OFF, KNOCK-OFF! WHO'S THERE? DEPARTMENT:
When Other Magazines Follow *Maxim's*
"Sex, Beer & Babes" Formula for Success.....44

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT:
The Lighter Side of.....47

A WOUND WITH A VIEW DEPARTMENT:
MAD Picks at Celebrity Scabs.....49

ALL MAIL SCISSOR DEPARTMENT:
Cents-Less Coupons — Your Money-Saving Circular.....51

DISLIKE A VERSION DEPARTMENT:
America Online 9.0 Ad.....55

OH, BE HAZED! DEPARTMENT:
The Distinguishing Warning Signs of a Crummy Fraternity.....56

WRECKING CRUISE DEPARTMENT:
"Minority Retort" (Another MAD Movie Satire).....60

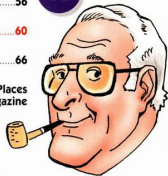
BLANKS FOR THE MEMORIES DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Ridiculous 50th Anniversary Crossword Puzzle.....66

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas"
by Sergio Aragones.....Various Places
Around the Magazine

8

47

40



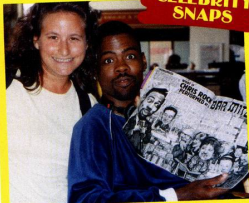


DEFACING THE MUSIC—1ST MOVEMENT

Congratulations to your front cover artist for using the *Sgt. Peppers Lonely Hearts Club Band* album of the Beatles to illustrate the "50 Worst Things About Music." Still, on the original, Hitler was on the sidelines, but I cannot find bin Laden on your cover (unless he was disguised as the snake?).

Steven Bernard, Geneva, Switzerland

Bernie — Keen eye! Originally, bin Laden was supposed to be on the cover, but at the last minute he backed out citing a scheduling conflict in a photo shoot with Annie Leibovitz for an upcoming *Vanity Fair* cover. By the way, one small correction to your letter — our cover had absolutely nothing to do with the Beatles — it was supposed to be a parody of The Rolling Stones' *Their Satanic Majesties Request!* —Ed.



I've been a reader since the late 1970s and I've always wondered how it was that people were able to arrange to get their pictures taken with a celebrity and a copy of MAD, thus earning a free subscription. My question was answered in Baltimore's Penn Station, when I met Chris Rock filming his new movie. I think I deserve an extra-special bonus prize since not only did I get a picture of him with the magazine, but with his picture in the magazine.

Jordana Baden, New York, NY

Jordy — You're right! You deserve an extra special prize — but we don't give extra special prizes, so you'll just have to take the free three-year subscription and be happy, happy, happy — you follow? —Ed.

DEFACING THE MUSIC—2ND MOVEMENT

In your "50 Worst Things About Music" (MAD #420) you mentioned Satellite Radio as #11. Are you mad? XM Satellite Radio is saving us from the eight crappy songs you hear on FM. XM Radio is modeled after MAD with a copy in every studio. Where else will you find a channel that plays nothing but the world's worst records (like William Shatner doing Beatles songs) or a 24/7 cocktail channel where Don Ho lives with Esquivel.

Our metal channels are satanic, our rap channels uncensored and our rock channels play everything in Frank Zappa's library. We have places you can hear Phil Collins, too. We are saving radio.

Lee Abrams, Chief Programming Officer
XM Satellite Radio, Washington, D.C.

Leelee — You can't be serious! You may be "saving radio," but we're saving a whopping \$10 a month by not subscribing to XM! —Ed.

Alfred E. Cereal



THE BIG EASEL

Back in MAD #420, we challenged readers to create an Alfred E. Neuman face in a medium of their choice. Dave George of Bellflower, CA sent in a photo of his daughters Katie and Kristine holding their peach. Jim Hutchings of Ontario, Canada sent in two portraits, one made from buttons and spools of thread and another from Froot Loops, Nesquik, Count Chocula, Frosted Cheerios and two Oreo cookies. (It's obvious that Jimbo has way too much time on his hands and way too many sugar cereals on his breakfast table!) We continue to seek Alfred contributions in other mediums like pizza, body hair or kitty litter. You name it, we want it! Send pictures to Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. Don't be bashful, how bad could yours be compared to Jimbo's Froot Loop fiasco!

Katie and Kristine George with their Alfred E. Peach



DEFACING THE MUSIC—3RD MOVEMENT

I just read your "50 Worst Things About Music" issue (MAD #420) and I must say congratulations! You guys hit every nail on the head! You guys are probably going to get a lot of nasty mail because of #50 (the oboe). So I'm giving you guys a defense for those damn prudes! As you know, the oboe's claim to fame is that it plays an "A" so everyone can tune up. What people don't know is that only useless tone-deaf morons actually need that "A." So if they'd get rid of the oboe, we wouldn't have any useless tone-deaf morons in the orchestra. Now I play the cello in an orchestra, and I'm always in tune before the oboe plays its annoying whiny moan. It's just an inferior version of the bassoon.

Racer LeVan, Lewisburg, PA

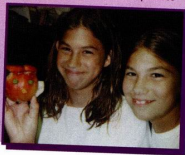
Speed Racer — We've long had a jones for the oboe for just the reasons you articulated so brilliantly. We would love hearing from you about your feelings toward the accordion, the harp and the cowbell! See ya in the pit! —Ed.



Alfred E. Buttons



buttons and spools of thread and another from Froot Loops, Nesquik, Count Chocula, Frosted Cheerios and two Oreo cookies. (It's obvious that Jimbo has way too much time on his hands and way too many sugar cereals on his breakfast table!) We continue to seek Alfred contributions in other mediums like pizza, body hair or kitty litter. You name it, we want it! Send pictures to Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. Don't be bashful, how bad could yours be compared to Jimbo's Froot Loop fiasco!



EARTH HAS A DEADLINE

A movie poster for 'The Core'. The background is a dark space filled with stars. In the center is a large, realistic image of the Earth, showing the Americas on the left and Europe/Africa on the right. A bright, glowing orange and yellow vertical crack runs through the center of the Earth, from the top to the bottom. The crack is wider at the center, where it forms a bright, circular light source. The title 'THE CORE' is superimposed over this light source. 'THE' is in a small, white, sans-serif font. 'CORE' is in a large, golden, serif font, with the central light source acting as the letter 'O'.

THE CORE

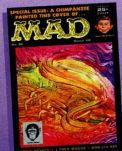
THIS FALL
THE ONLY WAY OUT IS IN



TM & Copyright © 2003 by Paramount Pictures. All Rights Reserved.

TheCoreMovie.com

Recently, we asked readers to send a note telling us when they started subscribing to and/or began reading MAD, as part of our 50th anniversary celebration. We received a boat-load of responses — too many to fit on one Letters Page. So beginning in this issue and continuing in the next, we will be reprinting selected highlights from many of the letters we received. Thanks to all who took the time to write!



I have subscribed to MAD since about 1986. But I've been reading it since issue #38, March, 1958.
— Joe Polanin, Greenbelt, MD

I have been a fan for the last 50 years and have had your subscription for the last 25 years.
— Pate Bridges, via e-mail

I have read MAD since about the age of 13 when my mother would buy copies off the newsstand. That was 28 years ago, and I have enjoyed each and every issue.
— Lynn Lanphar, Robins Air Force Base, GA

I have been a subscriber for five years. It may not seem like a lot, but I have 140 MADs and some of them were given to me by my dad when he was a subscriber at my age (15 years old).
— Preston Simon, Newville, PA



My subscription began with issue #112, July, 1967 as a gift from an aunt in California.
— Tony Avak, Lexington Park, MD

I was a subscriber from the very beginning. It was interrupted when I went overseas in the early 60s. I resubscribed, then went overseas again in the early 80s and then I re-subscribed in 1986 until now. I may not be the longest, but I was there when you were born.
— Mark Zigorin, Cincinnati, OH

I began buying MAD regularly in the late 1950s, and my parents got me a subscription in the early 1960s. After 40 odd years, I'm not only a subscriber, but I have every issue since 1957.
— Maggie Parkhurst, Glendale, CA

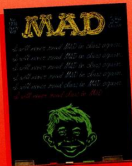
I have almost every issue since #97, September, 1965. I missed a few off the newsstand, so this was the impetus to subscribe which started around 1969.
— Marty Plastic, Harrisburg, PA



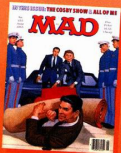
I have every issue, but recall buying #5 about 20 years ago, as it was the only one I didn't have. Therefore, I didn't subscribe until #6 or #7. I also subscribe for my grandson.
— Robert H. Laird, 3rd, Dresher, PA

I've had a subscription going since 1986. I'm 27 years old and a member of MENSA. If it's one thing I've learned from all the years of reading MAD it's that there is nothing in this world, no matter how sacred or profane, that is free from ridicule.
— Bill Montbleau, via e-mail

I have been a subscriber since 1957. I have an almost complete collection of MAD. (I'm only missing the first 15 issues.)
— Ira Anekstein, East Northport, NY

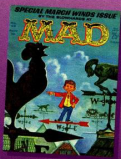


I originally subscribed to Mad with #128, July, 1969. I covered the cost with my paper route and lawn mowing money.
— Mark Sommer, Teaneck, NJ



I've been buying every issue since #39, May 1958, but I've only been subscribing since #255, June 1985. I may not have the oldest continuous subscription, but I'm probably the oldest (60 this year) subscriber.
— Gene Phillip, Great Falls, VA

I can attest to my membership from #47, June, 1959. I'm 72 years old and love MAD.
— Jerry Welshoff, Spring Hill, FL



I began subscribing with issue #62, April, 1961. Through college and Vietnam I continued to receive MAD, though my parents had to censor it before sending it along. I often bought MAD at the PX in Vietnam where you could only get Playboy, Penthouse, Army Times and MAD.
— Thomas Stevens, Dover, NH

My association with MAD has been a long one. I was first introduced to it in 1954 when I was serving in the U.S. Army stationed in Germany. Upon my discharge, I continued my career in dentistry commuting between Philadelphia and New York University's School of Dentistry. For educational literature during the commute, I started my subscription in 1957. The first magazine I placed in the waiting room was MAD. Incidentally, that was the only magazine that the kids took home with them. I retired from Orthodontics to pursue a second career in forensics. As we say, things go around and go around. Since September 11th, I have been a part of a team working at the Office of the Chief Medical Examiner of New York helping to identify the victims of the World Trade Center attack. Once again, I am commuting to New York with my MAD magazine under my arm.
— Dr. Norman Goodman, Phoenixville, PA

WORLD NEWS WATCH

WWW.HUGOBOS.COM

NOVEMBER 2002

**Meet The Man
Behind The Morph**
www.drmmuto.midway.com

Burnitall Enterprises

War Over The Worlds



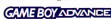
Fall 2002
PlayStation 2



Cowing Sows



Committee System



© 2002 Midway Games West Inc. All rights reserved. MIDWAY and the Midway logo are registered trademarks of Midway Amusement Games, LLC. Used by permission. DR. BOTO is a trademark of Midway Games West Inc. Distributed under license by Midway Home Entertainment Inc. TM. © Game Boy Advance and the Nintendo GameCube logo are trademarks of Nintendo. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. Microsoft, Xbox, and the Xbox logo are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the U.S. and/or other countries and are used under license from Microsoft.

MAD SCIENCE WATCH

The Doctor Is In



Are You A Man Or A Mouse?

Morph into the strange creature
a gorilla to a spider
Dr. Mann's an
Owl's G



Use a wide variety of gadgets only a mad scientist could invent such as Fisher Price's Tummy Ticker.

selling the Splicer
Gun through TV

infomercials next month. Also, leading videogame publisher

Midway has entered into an exclusive deal with the doctor for the release of an action/adventure videogame based on his bizarre and intriguing life and his Splitz Gun technology. Information about Mano's videogame, simply titled, "Dr. Mano," is revealed on

www.demotomidway.com, which is a website devoted to Muto's universe of baffling puzzles, mind-bending devices, freakish monstrosities and twisted humor.

Is Dr. Mato the 21st Century's Einstein, or just another madman? Judge for yourself this fall when "Dr. Mato" the videogame releases for next generation videogame platforms.

PROFILE ON... Professor Burnitala



problem recently, who told us, "This is a serious issue on running any bioenergy empire. That ridiculous Dr. Watson believes he can build a planet from scraps of DNA and terms that creating energy sources is the easiest!" P&F Editorial went on to say that Watson is a "marginal scientist" and, "The forces will stop at nothing to destroy the bioethical little man, no matter what means he chooses himself into."



*WORLD NEWS WATCH NOVEMBER 2002 51

ODDS-FEST

Why, oh why haven't you included "Celebrity Cause-Of-Death Betting Odds" in your magazine lately? The last one was of James Lipton in MAD #417! Please! He's hardly funny enough to leave your readers hanging with. I fear that without the return of one of my favorite monthly features, I may have to start calling your magazine a "piece of crap!" Please bring it back! I'll love you all forever!

Nikki Jilek, Covina, CA

Nikki Sixx — We took the liberty of forwarding your letter to the creator of "MAD's Celebrity Cause-Of-Death Betting Odds," Mike Snider. Since Mike is only allowed to receive mail once a week at his current address, and is not allowed to have pointy, potential weapons such as a pen, it took a while for him to respond. He did, however, send the following note scrawled on the back of an Arizona Diamondbacks napkin in his own blood:

Odds that MAD's Celebrity Cause-Of-Death Betting Odds is returning to the magazine's pages: 6,000,000,000,000,000:1

Odds we're going to have pudding tonight: 3:1
Odds that I'm going to jam a fork into that big hooligan from D Word: 1:1

We hope this answers your question as to why "MAD's Celebrity Cause-Of-Death Betting Odds" hasn't been in the magazine lately, though it may return in 7-10 years! Thanks for writing! —Ed.



HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 423, 1700 Broadway,
New York, New York, 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions.
Manuscripts will not be returned or
acknowledged, however, unless they
are accompanied by a self-addressed,
stamped envelope! MAD doesn't
read faxed submissions!

An Idiot's Guide to Idiots

Don't know which idiot is which on our
inside front cover poster? Be sure to
see our next issue for the answer key!



**MAD
#424
ON SALE
NOVEMBER
19!**



**FAX
MAD
AT (212)
506-
4948!**

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I want to make a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. My wish is for you to tell me what BYPR OHIAS (the Morse Code message) means from the Spy Vs. Spy article in MAD #416.

Michael Cordero, Dolton, IL

Mikey — Once again the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* is able to make a dumb wish come true. We will tell you exactly what it means, in Morse Code, of course!

--- - - - - / / / /
... / / / /
... / / / /

Thank you for your interest in the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. —Ed.

MAD FORUM

I've read your magazine for sometime now, and, honestly, I've read the Letters Page maybe...twice, in the middle of the night when I'm trying to fall asleep. On my third time reading this page, I had a thought: Are these letters real, or are they as fake as the ones in *Penthouse*? Sarah Wilson, Waukegan, IL

Dear Sarah — I never thought I'd find myself writing to you, but I must share with you an incident that happened yesterday as I was reviewing letters to the editor. We received a longing missive from a young woman who confessed that she turns to the Letters Page when she is alone in bed and can't sleep. While she didn't come out and say it exactly, it was clear what was on her mind. When she inquired whether the letters were real, it was painfully obvious that she was really inquiring whether I, Ed., was real or just a fantasy. I wrote and told "S" that oh yes, I am real and that I would be there for her any night she needed help falling asleep. I also asked her to invite a couple of insomniac girlfriends over, oh my! —Ed.

MAD

William M. Gaines
founder

Jenette Kahn
president & editor-in-chief

Paul Levitz
executive vice president & publisher

Nick Meglin & John Ficarra
editors

Editorial:

Charlie Kadou & Joe Raola
senior editors

Amy Voezolas associate editor

Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

Art Department:

Sam Viviano art director

Nadina Simon associate art director

Patricia Dwyer assistant art director

Ryan Flanders production artist

Brian Durniak production artist

Leonard Brenner graphics consultant

Administration:

Patrick Caldon senior vp — finance & operations

Joel Ehrlich senior vp — advertising & promotions

Alison Gill vp — manufacturing

Lillian Laerson vp & general counsel

David McKillips vp — advertising

John Nea vp — business development

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

**FOR ADVERTISING INQUIRIES,
PLEASE CALL 212-636-5520**

MAD
12 ISSUES \$24.00 or 24 ISSUES \$45.00 or 36 ISSUES \$60.00
Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.)
Delivery outside the U.S. and Canada requires an additional charge.
Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or requesting that your subscription be renewed. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for undelivered manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and non-fiction are trademarks. A similarity without sales or pose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

VISIT THE MAD WEB SITE!
<http://www.madmag.com>

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS!

The MAD website has been upgraded! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to www.madmag.com or call 1-800-4MAD (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

MAD (ISSN 0024-9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$24.00 or 24 issues \$45.00 or 36 issues \$60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Delivery outside the U.S. and Canada requires an additional charge. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or requesting that your subscription be renewed. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for undelivered manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and non-fiction are trademarks. A similarity without sales or pose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

**With Our Special
50TH (GAK!) ANNIVERSARY**
Subscription Offer, You Can
**HAVE YOUR CAKE AND
WEAR IT, Too!**

**42 ISSUES / 3 1/2 MORONIC
YEARS FOR JUST \$50 (CHEAP)**

**SUBSCRIBE TO MAD NOW
AND SAVE OVER 60% OFF THE
REGULAR NEWSSTAND PRICE!**

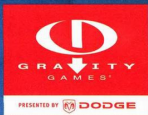
**THAT'S LESS THAN
\$120 PER ISSUE. PEABRAIN!!**

**TO SUBSCRIBE: CALL
1-800-4-MAD-MAG OR VISIT WWW.MADMAG.COM!**

(CANADIAN AND FOREIGN ORDERS ADD \$10. INCLUDES GST)

MAD — 50 Years And Still Going (Downhill!)





Sunday	10/6	4:30-6:00 pm
Sunday	10/13	4:30-6:00 pm
Sunday	10/20	4:30-6:00 pm
Sunday	10/27	4:30-6:00 pm
Sunday	11/3	4:00-6:00 pm
Saturday	11/9	4:30-6:00 pm
Saturday	11/16	4:30-6:00 pm

All times Eastern and subject to change.
Check your local listings.

'02 GRAVITY GAMES TELEVISED ON NBC

www.gravitygames.com



MONGOOSE

GT

GRAB LIFE
BY THE HORNS



Lee
DUNGAREES

SPEED
STICK

SoBe

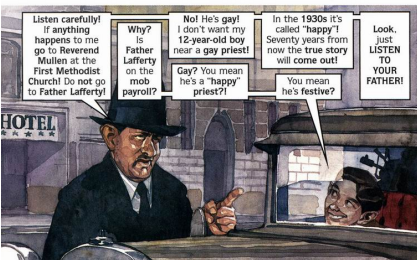
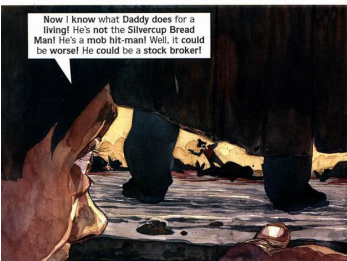
SPORTS

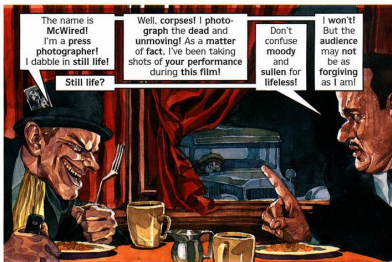
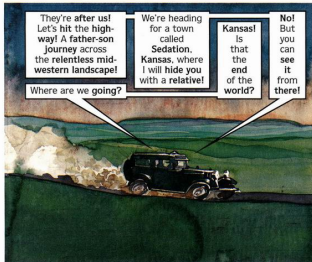
Clearasil

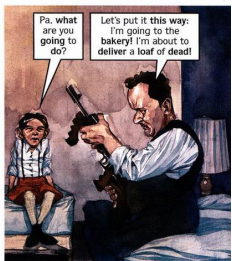
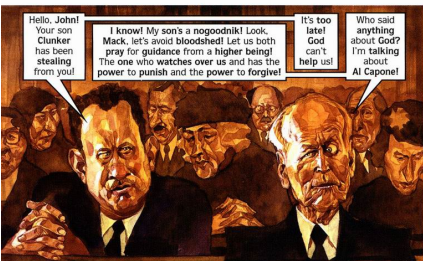
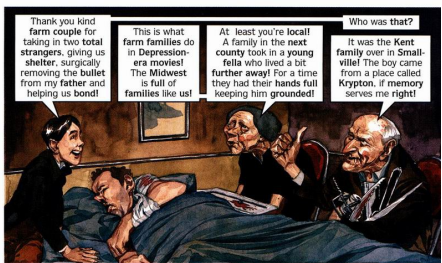
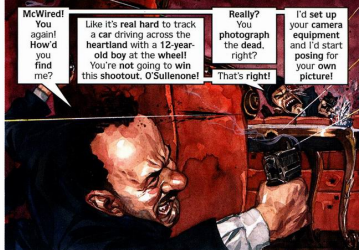
sam goody

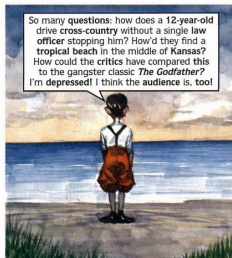
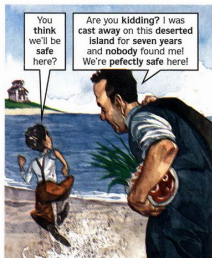
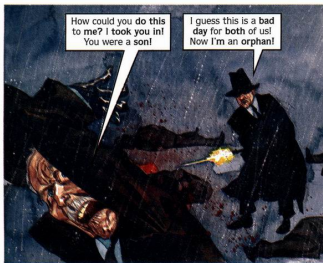
★Heineken

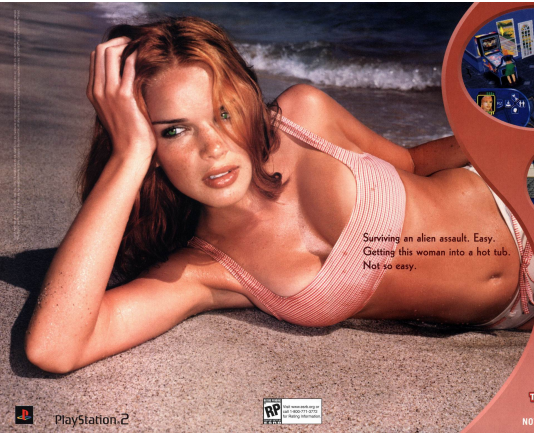
Norelco











Surviving an alien assault. Easy.
Getting this woman into a hot tub.
Not so easy.



Especially if you're living with Mom... It's time to spend your wings as a Sim on your Sony PlayStation®2 Computer Entertainment System. You'll need to find a job and a nice place to live, so why not make it a bachelor pad and find your soul mate while you're at it? Am yourself with the arsenal you'll need to succeed: a strip poker table, a race track, and if you make it to level two, the all-around "Sim Tab." Play, bend to your will, or roll, and get yourself a life with "The Sims" on your PlayStation®2. TheSims.com



Playstation.2

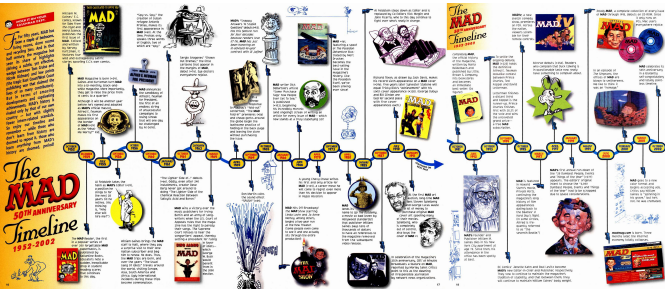


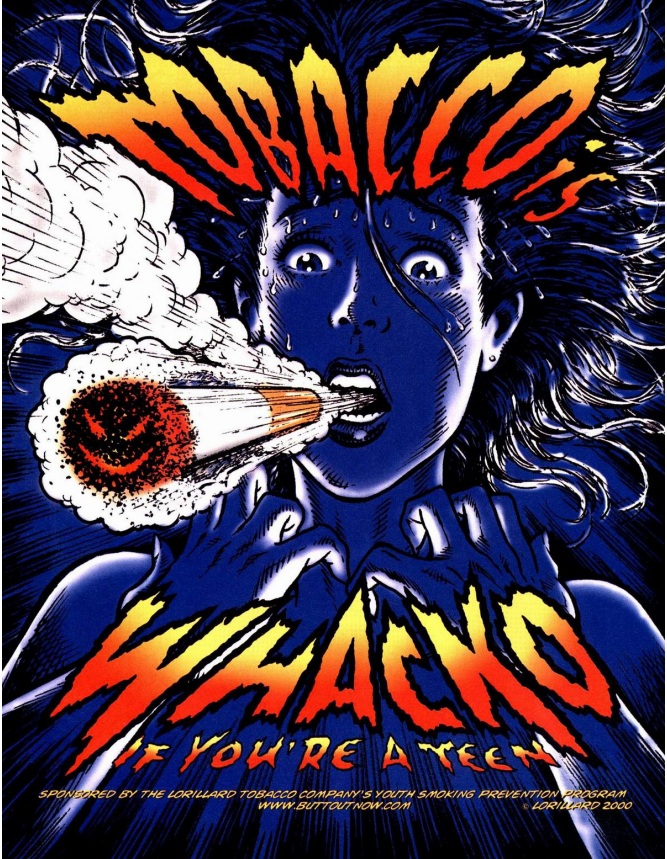
The Sims



NOW ON PLAYSTATION®2

The MAD 50TH ANNIVERSARY Timeline 1952-2002





*SPONSORED BY THE LORILLARD TOBACCO COMPANY'S YOUTH SMOKING PREVENTION PROGRAM
WWW.BUTTOUTNOW.COM*

© LORILLARD 2000

THE CHAT 'N' THE STAY DISPE

Recently we here at MAD debuted a new, groundbreaking format in which we deconstructed the popular myth that the TV talk shows are impish, uncareless funtimes. Our research proved that all talk shows are actually overcasted, tightly scripted exercises. Last time, we turned the spotlight on *The Tonight Show With Jay Leno*. Now, let's turn our focus on

MAD Deconstructs TV Talk Shows

THIS MONTH:
LATE SHOW
with David Letterman

11:35 Pre-recorded introduction showing colorful scenes of New York City. Enjoy taking this video tour while you can. As soon as the intro ends, 95% of the show is a sheer waste of your time, with the remaining 5% being spent in the same one-black-mad.



11:36 David Letterman walks onstage. He begins the show by making a cryptic reference that only the studio audience can possibly understand, thereby pandering to 200 people while confusing millions.



11:37 Opening monologues. Of the seven jokes Dave tells, the audience applauds only as the comedian of all seven. They laugh out loud at him.



11:39 Dave repeats the punch line that bombed the worst.



11:40 Dave repeats the punch line that bombed the worst.



11:41 Dave repeats the punch line that bombed the worst.



11:42 Dave repeats the punch line that bombed the worst, this time in a "hardy grr" voice. The audience, realizing this will go on for another 45 minutes unless they do something, applaud.



11:43 Dave does a "broad comedy" sketch featuring mugging, slapping, and a self-deprecating monologue of when a deli owner says "That's right, Dave." Dave's last witty staff begins to believe that this "C" material is gold.



11:52 To create an atmosphere of false excitement, Paul Shaffer's band plays the name of the comedy act to the same interchangeable music as the last 100 acts. For instance, if the act is "Calling a Pay Phone," they play, "Calling a payphone." But it's a very serious segment called "Celebrity phonecalls." The band plays "Celebrity phonecalls" (celebrity phonecalls).



12:01 It's the Top Ten List. The #10 list doesn't have to be funny because people are still seeing him in the mirror. The #9 and #8 lists don't have to be funny because they're caught in the transition between the first screen of jokes and the second one. The #1 list doesn't have to be funny because they're just in it up with laughing graphics and blaring music. There's no explanation for #9, #8, #7, #6, #5, #4, #3, #2, #1.



12:03 With the show more than half over, the first guest arrives. They repeat Dave's earlier punch line that bombed, and make a winning connection.



12:04 Dave just barely checks back his utter contempt for the guest and for show life in general. If you listen closely, you can almost hear the angry fat musing around his heart.



12:23 A fresh new standup comedian with "New York City attitude" has been only one thing the studio audience is excited.

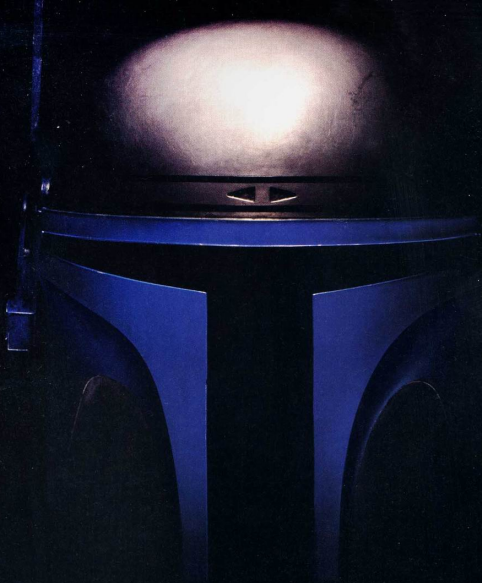


12:33 Dave announces tomorrow night's guests with the same palpable joy in his voice that's usually reserved for talking the family into a corner.



12:34 As the Worldwide Pants logo fades onscreen, the announcer says something everyone like "I like apparently scripted by a Chris Brown. It's comedy, but this type of show is called a 'comedy'." (Repeat) is Late for Jerry.





THE HUNT BEGINS
NOVEMBER 2002



WWW.STARWARSBOUNTYHUNTER.COM



Visit www.esrb.org
or call 1-800-771-3772
for more info.

© 2002 LucasArts Entertainment Company LLC. © 2002 Lucasfilm Ltd. & TM or ® as indicated. All rights reserved. Used under authorization. LucasArts and the LucasArts logo are trademarks of Lucasfilm Ltd.





Hit reset, it's

IN OUR LAST EPISODE...

OMIGOD!
YOU GUYS GOT ME
PLAYSTATION 2!

THAT
SHOULD
SHUT YOU
UP.

AND HOPEFULLY
RENDER YOU **BLIND!**
NOW GET BUSY RUINING
YOURSELF. BOY, SO WE
CAN SUE US SOME
SONY MONEY!



HERE VA
GO, OR I
PICKED YOU UP
A NEW GAME
FOR YOUR VIDEO
THINGY.

**GRAND
THEFT AUTO III!**
WOW! THANKS! AND
LOOK, THE SECURITY
TAG IS STILL
ATTACHED.

HOW ABOUT
THAT, YEAH, YOU
SEEMED LIKE YOU
WERE GETTING
TIRED OF PLAYING
THAT DEMO
DISK.

DUH! I
COULDN'T
PLAY IT
BECAUSE,
HELLO, IT WAS
A DEMO
DISK.

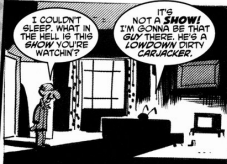


WELL, IF IT WAS TOO
HARD FOR YOU, THAT'S YOUR
PROBLEM. NOW **GET PLAYING!**
THE FASTER YOU PLAY, THE FASTER
YOU CAN DEVELOP SOME SORT OF
REPETITIVE MOTION PROBLEM
AND THE FASTER I CAN FILE A
LAWSUIT AGAINST SONY!



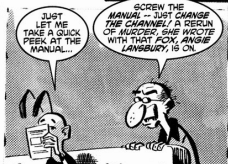
COOL!
CAN I STAY
UP LATE?

YOU **BET!**
I'LL FIX YOU SOME
HIGH-OCTANE
COFFEE.



I COULDN'T
SLEEP. WHAT IN
THE HELL IS THIS
SHOW YOU'RE
WATCHIN'?

IT'S
NOT A **SHOW!**
I'M GONNA BE THAT
GUY THERE. HE'S A
LOWDOWN DIRTY
CARJACKER.



JUST
LET ME
TAKE A QUICK
PEEK AT THE
MANUAL...

SCREW THE
MANUAL -- JUST CHANGE
THE CHANNEL! A RERUN
OF MURDER, SHE WROTE
WITH THAT FOX, ANGIE
LANSBURY, IS ON.



JUST
A SECOND...
CONTROL
ACCELERATOR...
BRAKE...

YESSIREE,
SLICE ME OFF
A **CHUNK**
OF THAT
ANGIE...



3 HOURS
LATER...

HOW'S
IT GOING,
SPORT?

OH,
UM, OKAY I
GUESS...



WHEW. 3 A.M.
I'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR
FIVE STRAIGHT HOURS.
I'M FEELIN' KIND OF
WOOLY. I NEED SOME
REST.

NONSENSE. I
MADE YOU A FRESH POT
OF JOE. I EVEN CRUSHED
UP NO-DOZ TABLETS FOR
A LITTLE EXTRA KICK!
BOTTOMS UP!



OKAY --
I'M READY...

...ONLY
FIFTY-SEVEN
MISSIONS TO
GO...

AWARD TO THE UNWISSE DEPT.

Every Fall, the Nobel Prizes are awarded to a bunch of geeks that nobody's ever heard of for "achievements" like finding "a new way to observe matter." (As if we've ever givin' to read more than ONE way to observe matter! C'mon guys, GET A LIFE!) We think the Nobel committee should start recognizing people and categories that most of us actually care about. And it's with that in mind, that we present...

People Who Should Have Won This Year's NOBEL PRIZES

ALFR. NOBEL

RECIPIENT: BILL GATES...



...for creating the XBox and convincing Americans that their children need a \$200 video game system during a recession.



HONORABLE MENTION: DENNIS FRANZ...



...of NYPD Blue, who, through his willingness to work with Specters, has enabled Bacter to reject from L.A. Law, Silver Stedman, and most recently, Saved By The Bell, to earn a living.

RECIPIENTS: BRITNEY SPEARS AND EMINEM...



...who, combined, have written more books than they've read.



HONORABLE MENTION: DR. PHIL MCGRAW...



...who's managed to convince millions of women to buy his self-help books, despite the fact that his most high-profile patient, Oprah Winfrey, is an overweight woman with serious cardiovascular issues.

RECIPIENT: AMERICA'S OIL COMPANIES...



...for a lifetime body of work proving that oil and water don't mix.



HONORABLE MENTION: JENNIFER LOPEZ...



...who, in conjunction with DaPanz, developed a synthetic latex capable of containing her ass.

RECIPIENT: GERALDO RIVERA...



...who, with his Aligned war coverage, united Republicans, who, with his Aligned war coverage, united Republicans, blacks and whites, and Christians, Jews and Muslims, in the inferred belief that he is a complete jackass.



HONORABLE MENTION: YASSER ARAFAT AND ARIEL SHARON...



...for those two consecutive days last March when no Israelis or Palestinians killed each other.

RECIPIENT:
DON KING...



HONORABLE MENTION:
KELSEY GRAMMER...



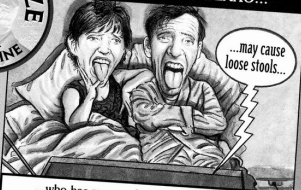
...for developing a unique formula that has enabled him to make more money on every fight he's ever promoted than both boxers combined.

...for turning a guest appearance on *Cheers*, almost 20 years ago, into a \$1.6 million-a-week gig.

RECIPIENT: JARED...



HONORABLE MENTION: GLAXO...



*The Great Jared -
Subway Swallower.
Watch him make
pounds disappear!*

...of Subway Sandwich fame, whose claim of losing hundreds of pounds and achieving optimum health by eating nothing but oversized, greasy heroes was questioned by no one.

...who has managed to make "loose stools" a side effect of every one of the drugs it produces.

RECIPIENT:
THE EDITORS OF MAXIM...



HONORABLE MENTION:
THAT 300-LB. GUY...



...for managing to create 300 magazine pages a month using no other subjects besides beer and models.

...who always manages to jam himself into the coach seat right next to yours on coast to coast flights.

Who needs nine lives when you can control time?



Rewind time to throw the world in reverse and uncover secret areas.



Hit fast-forward to tackle challenges that require you to be quick on your paws.



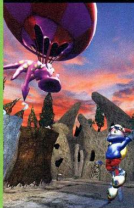
Slam on pause to take free shots at frozen enemies or grab crystals without any hassle.



Record yourself during wild adventures, then replay for twice the Blinx™ action.



Go slo-mo to make everyone seem like they're stuck in mud as you and "The Time Sweeper"™ do damage.



MILD VIOLENCE

www.xbox.com

Microsoft
game studios

ARTOON.

ONLY ON
XBOX



www.blinxthegame.com

© 2002 Microsoft Corporation. All rights reserved. Microsoft, Blinx, The Time Sweeper, Xbox, and the Xbox logos are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the United States and/or other countries. Other products and company names mentioned herein may be trademarks of their respective owners.

JOKE AND DAGGER DEFT

SPY VS SPY



ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER SCARPER: HEIDI VINCENT GROUP: NAKA

KUPER



WARNING: WHEN THE GAME TURNS OFF, SO DO YOUR POWERS.

You cannot fly. You are not stronger than a radioactive or faster than a speeding bullet. You have no business attempting to use superpowers outside the realm of Superman: Shadow of Apokolips. Any attempt to do so will undoubtedly result in broken legs, gone fingers and toes, sprained ankles, twisted ribs and spine, loss of limbs, blindness, and ultimately, life. Just remember, sport, when the game turns off, so do your powers.



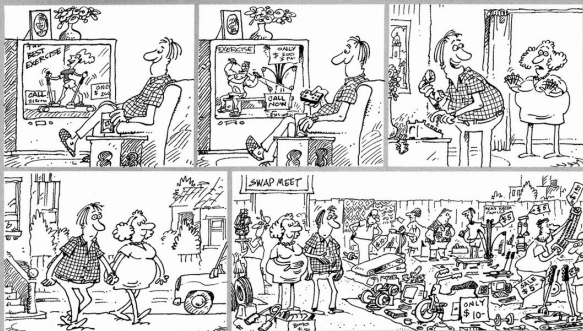
PlayStation 2



A MAD LOOK AT ADVERTISING



ARTIST AND WRITER: HEROD ARAGONES



SMASHING!

The last thing to go through your mind will be your ass.

BURNOUT 2

THE POINT OF IMPACT



HEART RACING. POLICE SIRENS FLASHING BEHIND YOU. HANDS CLENCHING THE WHEEL AS YOU MANEUVER THROUGH THE MOST REALISTIC TRAFFIC SCENARIOS EVER DEVELOPED. EYES WATERING AS YOU WITNESS THE MOST REALISTIC AND HORRIFIC CRASHES EVER SEEN IN A GAME. MUSCLES TENSING AS YOU TRY TO MAINTAIN CONTROL THROUGH 30 OPEN ROAD STAGES. YOU'VE PICKED YOUR CAR FROM AN AUTOMOTIVE ARSENAL OF 14 ALL-NEW VEHICLES. HOPEFULLY, CAR AND DRIVER WILL SURVIVE THE POINT OF IMPACT. OR THE LAST THING TO GO THROUGH YOUR MIND WILL BE YOUR ASS.



PlayStation 2



Copyright 1998 - 2002 Criterion Software Limited. Burnout is a registered trademark of Criterion Software. Developed by Criterion Games. www.burnoutgames.com. Acclaim is a trademark of Acclaim Entertainment, Inc. All Rights Reserved. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc.



JENKINS is insulted when she breaks up with him (see the phone), rather than doing it in person.



MELVIN thinks that a flaming bag of dog crap and a ring at the doorknob say a lot more than words ever can.



JENKINS puts away all his photographs of happier days.



MELVIN posts his old snapshots online, but only after running them through his computer's PhotoShop program first, to add made-for-TV and more than a few animals.

ARTIST: KEVIN PORE
WRITER: BRANDON DRYDEN
SCENARIST: BOB WISNIT
CROWD: KACIA

Melvin & Jenkins'



JENKINS is uncomfortable bumping into his ex-girlfriend on the street, but gets through the situation calmly and gracefully.



When he sees her coming the other way, **MELVIN** quickly wedges himself inside the nearest USA Today newspaper box.



JENKINS keeps wanting to phone her up, but realizes it's best that both of them get on with their new, separate lives.



MELVIN's mainman pulls a shoulder muscle while delivering a Juna phone bill that separately lists 2,381 one minute "hang-up" calls.

Guide to BREAKING UP



JENKINS insists having someone to walk alongside him, to tell his troubles to, to share intimate moments with.



MELVIN doesn't know who the hell he's gonna get to twizzle that hairpatch on his back rope.



JENKINS throws himself, feet brained but hopeful, back into the dating scene.



MELVIN says: "Well, back to Ginger!"





THE CLONE WARS ARE FAR FROM OVER



Play over the land and in the air with our combat units.



Engage in close combat to all-out warfare.



Battle through 16 missions on our war worlds.

Where Episode II ends, your battle begins.

Defend the Republic on the ground and in the air across the battlefields of six different worlds. Battle through four multiplayer modes, including team-based strategy, deathmatch, king-of-the-hill and on-up endurance. Or lead your clone troopers to victory in an epic single-player campaign as Mace Windu, Anakin Skywalker and Obi-Wan Kenobi. Your objective: crush the Separatist armies!

STAR WARS
THE
CLONE WARS

www.swclonewars.com



PlayStation 2



Violence

SHOCK OFF, WHO'S THERE?

Maxim magazine has been one of the great success stories in publishing. Their formula is a simple one: write about sex, gadgets, sports, sex, beer and sex over and over again, month after month and watch your circulation soar. Well, like most successful things, sooner or later others come running in to "steal" your approach and use it if it might work for them, too. Which got us to wondering what it will be like...



WHEN OTHER
MAGAZINES FOLLOW
MAXIM'S
"SEX, BEER
& BABES"
FORMULA FOR SUCCESS

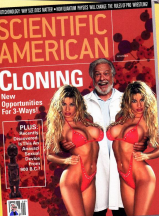
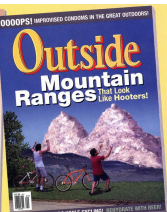
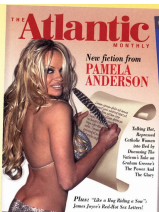
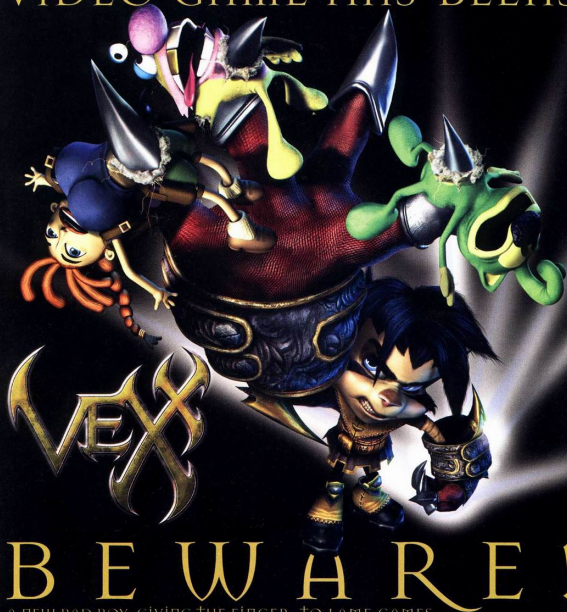


ILLUSTRATION: JIMMY D. HARRIS

ARTIST: JIMMY D. HARRIS

WRITER: JIMMY D. HARRIS

VIDEO GAME HAS-BEEPS



B E W A R E !

A NEW BAD BOY, GIVING THE FINGER TO LAME GAMES.

IT'S A FIGHT FOR FREEDOM, AND AN ADVENTURE FOR REVENGE! FEATURING 6 DANGEROUSLY INTERACTIVE WORLDS WITH OBJECTIVES VIEWABLE FROM ANYWHERE IN THE VEXX UNIVERSE! SCARE SNEER CUTIE! AND UNCOVER DEADLY ATTACK COMBOS AND SPECIAL ABILITIES! BUT BEWARE OF NIGHTFALL - YOUR ENEMIES MORPH INTO MORE EVIL FORMS AS THE LIGHT OF DAY WAXES! VEXXTHEGAME.COM



Violence



PlayStation 2



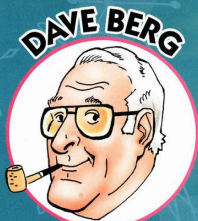
Acclaim

Vexx™ and Acclaim™ are © 2000 Acclaim Entertainment, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Developed by Acclaim Studios-Austin. All Rights Reserved. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. Microsoft, Xbox and the Xbox logo are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the U.S. and/or other countries and are used under license from Microsoft. TM, ® and the Nintendo GameCube logo are trademarks of Nintendo. Screens shown were taken from the Xbox version of the video game.



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

The Lighter Side of...



1920-2009

THANKS FOR 45 YEARS OF MADNESS!

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG
SCANNER: NEOM VINCENT
COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

RELATIONSHIPS

Are you still not on speaking terms with Barry?

Yes! It's been three weeks now!

Are you thinking of breaking off with him for good?

Not at all! Since we're not talking, we've never gotten along better!



COMMUNICATION

Waiter, can you say something to the couple in the next booth? They're both using their cell phones!

Are they talking too loud?

No, it's just too difficult keeping track of two separate conversations going on at the same time!



JOB INTERVIEWS



SENSITIVITY



EXPERTISE



REAL ESTATE



THERAPY



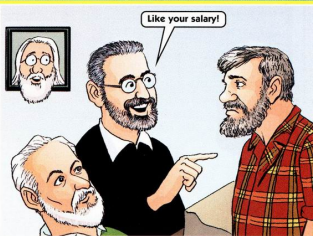
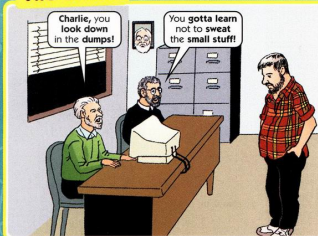
LUNCH



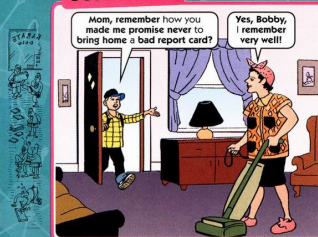
SURPRISES



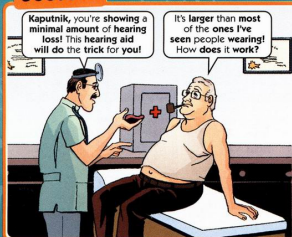
THE OFFICE



DEDICATION



DOCTORS



Cents-Less Coupons

Your money-saving circular

Surprise!
That's **NOT** Meat!
It's Mulch, Mulch More.

Taste familiar? It should.

Your old comic books are in there. So's your baseball card collection. (Thanks, Mom!) Grass clippings, too. And so's the oak that came down in that storm last March and blocked the street until a road crew could get out with a chainsaw and a wood chipper! It's *all* in there, plus a lot more. With Fiber Burger, a meatless patty made from recycled materials isn't pulp fiction anymore.

Fiber Burger
85% Post-Consumer Content 100% Delicious

MANUFACTURER'S COUPON

NOT REDEEMABLE

Save \$1.00

on any variety of *Fiber Burger*

TO THE CONSUMER: This coupon is good on any purchase of FIBER BURGER Recycled Meal Patties. Any other use constitutes fraud. It's a frickin' coupon! What else are you going to do with it? Pay off a gambling debt? Re-paper the bedroom? Collect your dry-cleaning? Listen, pal, it's not worth it. You've worked too hard to get where you are to throw it all away like this. Think of your family, man! There's people out there who care about you! It doesn't have to end this way. C'mon, now, drop the coupon. That's it. Nice and slowly...Okay, Becker, MOVE IN NOW! GO GO GO!



Hickory Newsprint



Pepper Maché



Spicy Cardboard
& Crabgrass



Kinko's™ Smokehouse

NEW!

"I used to have to threaten to put the cat to sleep before the kids would clean the litter box. Now they can't wait to do it!"

FUNCLUMPS™

**SHAPE-CLUMPING
CAT LITTER**

**Eliminates Odor!
Reduces Tracking!
Clumps Urine Into Fun Shapes!**



MFR COUPON EXPIRES NOW

FUNCLUMPS™

\$1 OFF
**Shape-Clumping
Cat Litter**

Monsey, NY, Greyhound Station 7/2 —
Me: Short, dumpy, bad skin, big wet
sweat stains under my smelly armpits.
You: Gangly, stringy hair, whorish make-
up. Our eyes met as you were picking
your nose. I wanted to say something,
but I had a mouth full of stale cheese and
crackers. Brunch? 555-1267



YOU'RE ONE OF A KIND.

Why take a daily supplement made for everyone else?

Vita-Mal

has the right combination of vitamins and minerals for your unique personality.

MULTI VITAMIN & MINERAL DAILY SUPPLEMENT

MFR COUPON

VOID WHERE INHIBITED

SAVE 75¢

on any variety Vita-Mal Daily Supplement

9 pm: LOVE BOAT (comedy) — 1. An ad exec (Peter Graves) falls in love with his client (Nipsy Russell).
2. Julie (Lauren Tewes) finds romance at the Midnight Buffet with a carrot. 3. Newliweds (Cesar Romero, Mackenzie Phillips) have trouble enjoying their honeymoon while heaving over the ship's side and on April Lopez (Charo).



Turn Snack Time into Thanksgiving with



Specially bred bite-size turkeys are **BIG** on taste!

Now with quick & easy recipes — and illustrated Heimlich Maneuver on every box!

MFR COUPON

EXPIRES WITHOUT WARNING

SAVE 50¢

on one 22-ounce package of Windpipe Lodge™ Mini-Turkeys

RETAILER: Not! It just kill you to take 50¢ off this crook's grocery bill, especially since she ate about a half-pound of grapes in the produce section and isn't even buying any fruit! And what happened to that box of animal crackers her brat was chomping on as she shopped? It's not on the conveyor belt here, is it? Yeah, two months from now you'll find the half-empty box stashed behind a can of soup in aisle 3. And wasn't she looking at men's razors? For like ten minutes? Those things are expensive, and she's not buying any. You know they're in her purse. And this is someone who drove up in a brand new Lexus. Aah, well whaddaya gonna do? Screw it: Give the kid who rounds up the carts five bucks to plow a whole train of them into her car next time she shops here.



A Marriage Made In Heaven!
And you thought they'd never get together!

DENTA-FROST

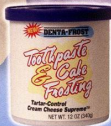
Toothpaste & Cake Frosting

NEW!

**So Sweet
it Hurts
Your
Teeth—
While
CLEANING
Them!***

*Clinically proven to fight
cavities while causing them.
(ADA Report, 3/2002)

**TRY ALL
FIVE
ANTISEPTIC
VARIETIES!**



MANUFACTURER'S COUPON NOT VALID IN AMERICA

SAVE 25¢

when you buy any flavor

DENTA-FROST Toothpaste & Cake Frosting

Retailer: Please settle a bet. I say Maria Gibbs replaced Esther Rolle as the housekeeper on Maude after she left the show, but my husband insists it was Bruce Vilanch. Who's right? There's a steak dinner riding on your answer.

NEW!



LOOK AT ALL THESE NEW AOL 9.0 FEATURES!



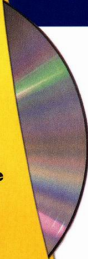
9.0

SIGN UP NOW!

(So you'll have something to upgrade from when we introduce AOL 10.0 in two weeks!)

1000 HOURS FREE

(Which must be used during the first day after sign up!)



- ▲ People who use smiley faces in chat rooms will be immediately bumped offline!
- ▲ The Little AOL Man on the sign-on screen now does The Macarena while you're waiting to connect!
- ▲ New foolproof "anti-pedophile" measures (every chat room entrant must click on the "I am not a pedophile" button first!)
- ▲ The first new AOL version *not* to pester you every 5 minutes to upgrade to the *next* version!
- ▲ A full 0.00029% fewer ads "pop up" over whatever screen you're trying to look at!
- ▲ Easy access to our extensive database of clever retorts and comebacks to use whenever you get ridiculed about still being an "America Online sucker"!



- ▲ The pesky "bug" that prevents retrieval of stock quotes for AOL Time Warner on days it goes down is nearly fixed!
- ▲ "Teasers" on welcome screen now lead you to actual content in *under* 5 hyperlinks!
- ▲ We now give you a 3-second warning before knocking you offline for no reason!
- ▲ "You've got mail" greeting now categorized for your convenience with additional "You've got junk mail" greeting... "You've got virus-spreading mail" greeting...and "You've got craploads of mail from porno websites all because of that one you visited last week" greeting!



Pick up your AOL 9.0 disc now. There's one bound inside every copy of every magazine printed in the last two months! Or pick up a copy at your favorite bookstore. Or coffee shop, bar, liquor store, library, bookie joint, hardware store, sex shop, brothel, funeral home, nursery, bakery, hot dog cart, pet store, mink farm, lumber yard, nail salon, trout stream or NASA space station! Why, there's probably a 9.0 disc in your mailbox right now. Maybe even a bunch of 9.0 discs in your mailbox right now! And dozens more in just about every trash bin in America! Or you can send for one. We've made two AOL 9.0 discs for every living person on the planet. Plus some astral!

ON A HAZED DEPT

Once smart guy, you somehow managed to get yourself into college. Your parents have cringed up the first year's tuition and you're matriculating up to your eyeballs. Just one problem: Your social calendar is on life support. You seek at intercollegiate sports and the "Frogs of America" club has not exactly been a doorway to meeting those ladies that you always dived over in the Greek Grove Midwinters. What to do? Well, it's obvious you need to find an on-campus fellowship of Greek brotherhood—a collection of good-hearted, fun-loving lads joined together at the grove. Come on, you're familiar with the classics, you've seen *Animal House*. As you check out what's available at your school, make a note to thank as later for preparing this inevitable crib sheet detailing...

THE DISTINGUISHING WARNING SIGNS OF A CRUMMY FRATERNITY

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CAHILL

READER: ALEX JONES; HOST: VINCENT LAMB; MUSIC: [illegible]



Everyone seems to have a T-shirt tattoo.



Upon translation, their Greek letters spell "DUU"



Three acres behind their frat house are devoted to a sprawling, yet tasteless, hating memorial



Two words that ought to send up a red flag: Inebriating rules



The big fraternity secret you've pledged to carry to your grave turns out to be a handi cake recipe



You, thankfully, discover early on that instead of a handshake they have a secret soul kiss



The word on campus is that their toga parties are great places to find deals on Tupperware



The only drinking game they ever play is called "Here Comes the Coconut For Us"



Imagine a world where people's thoughts can be read, and they can be arrested before they even have a chance to commit a crime. Now, if the hacks who made this movie lived in that world, they would have been locked up long before they conned innocent moviegoers into wasting their hard-earned money on a cinematic scam like...

MINORITY RETORT

I'm Yawn Anakin! I'm the Chief of the Pre-Silence Unit! We stop crimes before silencing criminals, correct there? We do it by analyzing the imagery culled from our psychic pre-schools. Of course, about 40% of the people we've captured are probably innocent, because the software needed to translate those psychic thoughts into electronic images was developed by Microsoft. But Microsoft says a 42% error rate is as close to perfection as there's ever gotten.

Morning, man! I'm Damon Wilcox,
an official from the Department of
Justice! I'm here for two official
reasons! One is to officially observe
what goes on, to make sure there are
no flaws in the Pre-Silence Unit!
The other is to pretend like I'm the bad
guy, the guy who is secretly trying to
bring this whole Unit down! In other
words, I'm the official red herrings!

WE'LL STILL explain how the Pre-School I worked. Once a pre-school predicts a crime, their thoughts are recorded onto metal chips, and the name of the perpetrator is engraved on a ball—an eight ball—which comes down this chaste! Vile! The pre-schools aren't predicting crime; we use their brain power to foresee the winning lottery numbers — and those balls come down this chaste!

After we examine evidence from the pre-clods, we fan out through the city to capture the would-be killers. Sometimes, when the pre-clods don't come up with any names, we write the names of people we don't go along with on the balls and go out and capture them. It's great fun! Since they don't know they're gonna commit a crime, we could just walk in through the floor and capture them, but for some unspeakable reason it's absolutely mandatory that we smash through the roof and swing into the room on ropes to grab them.

There hasn't been a single murder in this town for six years! Every citizen in Washington, D.C. is proud of the Pre-Slime Unit! Except, of course, the Federation of Funeral Directors and Grave Diggers! They're the ones picketing outside! They're pushing for a return to crime so they can start making some real bucks again!

PLEASE
DO NOT FEED
THE PRE-CLOSURE

3 FT.

5 FT. FREE
WILLY

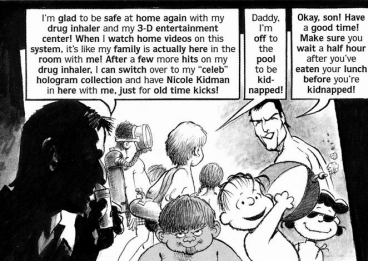
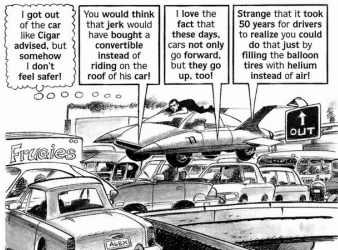
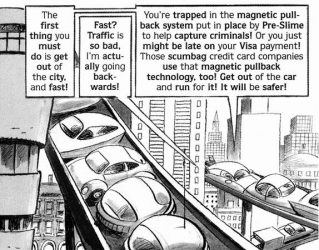
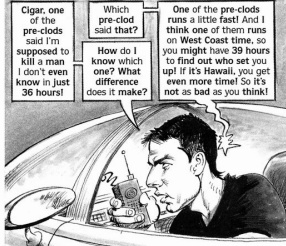
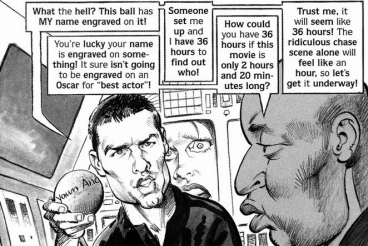
POOL RULES

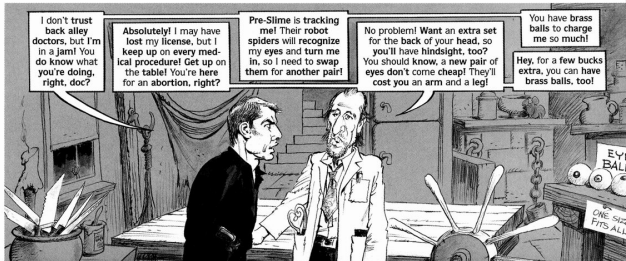
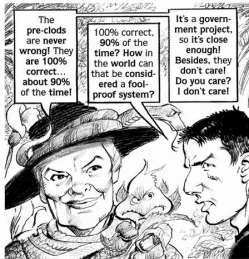
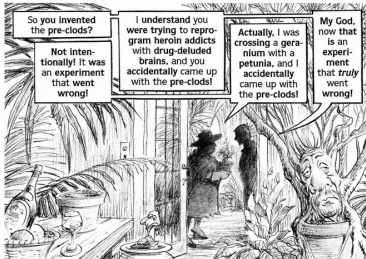
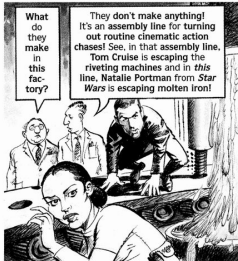
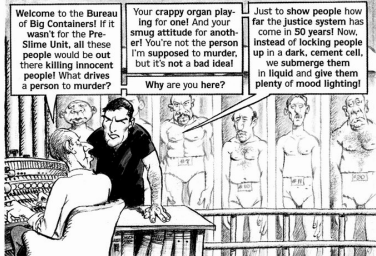
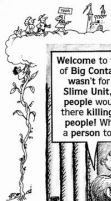
1. NO DIVING
2. NO SPLASHING
3. NO SMOKING
4. NO PEETING

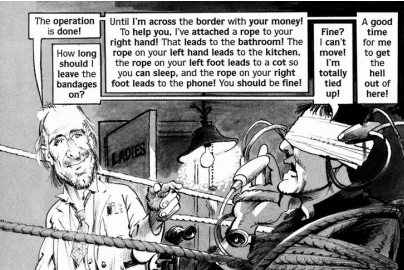
5. NO SURFIN'
6. NO FOOD
7. NO FISH
NO NOTHING
105

I hate laying here in this tank! You'd expect us to be floating in some kind of nutritional brain fluid, but we're not! I'll give a clue as to what this stuff really is! We never, ever, get bathroom breaks! NOW do you understand why I hate laying here?

The Cops? As Director of the Pre-Silver Line, I've got to make sure we're keeping things running smoothly, and I'm coordinating with the national Right now, it's only in Washington, D.C., but every police precinct in the country has one of these units. crime will be a thing of the past! That's the official line I give, *anyway!* In reality, the producers don't care what happens to the system, or even to this movie! The critics can trounce it and the audience can stay away in droves! The truth is, they've made as much money from product placement already, even if no one sees this film, we're still made a killing! It's so fun instead of







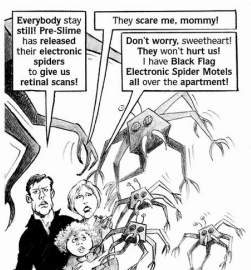
The operation is done!

How long should I leave the bandages on?

Until I'm across the border with your money! To help you, I've attached a rope to your right hand! That leads to the bathroom! The rope on your left hand leads to the kitchen, the rope on your left foot leads to a cot so you can sleep, and the rope on your right foot leads to the phone! You should be fine!

Fine? I can't move! I'm totally tied up!

A good time for me to get the hell out of here!



Everybody stay still! Pre-Slime has released their electronic spiders to give us retinal scans!

They scare me, mommy!

Don't worry, sweetheart! They won't hurt us! I have Black Flag Electronic Spider Motels all over the apartment!

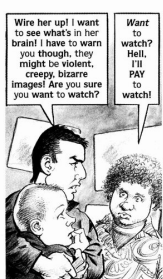


Yawn broke into the room with the pre-clods! He's stealing one of them!

He's not a bad looking guy! You would think he could get a date without resort to this!

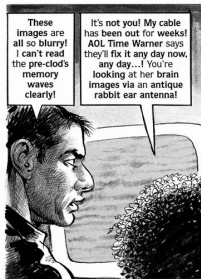
If he pulls the plug at the bottom of the pool, he'll escape by going down the drain!

How appropriate! That's where this movie is going! Let's follow him!



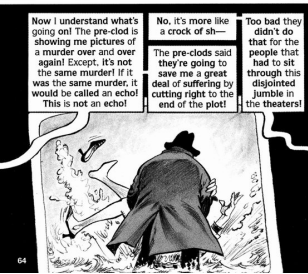
Wire her up! I want to see what's in her brain! I have to warn you though, they might be violent, creepy, bizarre images! Are you sure you want to watch?

Want to watch? Hell, I'll PAY to watch!



These images are all so blurry! I can't read the pre-clod's memory waves clearly!

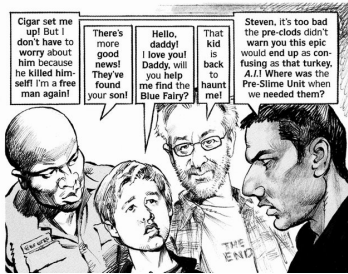
It's not you! My cable has been out for weeks! AOL Time Warner says they'll fix it any day now, any day...! You're looking at her brain images via an antique rabbit ear antenna!



Now I understand what's going on! The pre-clod is showing me pictures of a murder over and over again! Except, it's not the same murder! If it was the same murder, it would be called an echo! This is not an echo!

No, it's more like a crock of sh— The pre-clods said they're going to save me a great deal of suffering by cutting right to the end of the plot!

Too bad they didn't do that for the people that had to sit through this disjointed jumble in the theaters!



Cigar set me up! But I don't have to worry about him because he killed himself! I'm a free man again!

There's more good news! They've found your son!

Hello, daddy! I love you! Daddy, will you help me find the Blue Fairy?

That kid is back to haunt me!

Steven, it's too bad the pre-clods didn't warn you this epic would end up as confusing as that turkey. A.J.I. Where was the Pre-Slime Unit when we needed them?

© 2002 Majesco Sales, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
"BattleBots" and all characters and designs are copyrighted and trademarks of BattleBots, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
"m" and Game Boy Advance is a trademark of Nintendo. © 2001 Nintendo. The ratings icon is a trademark of the Interactive Digital Software Association.

EVERYONE
E
CONTENT RATED BY
ESRB

Mild Violence

**LOOK AT IT THIS WAY -
YOU EITHER WALK AWAY
A CHAMPION OR
A TOASTER.**



BEYOND THE BATTLEBOX

CONTROL ONE OF 16 REAL BATTLEBOTS, AS SEEN ON TV, OR BUILD YOUR OWN. THEN LET THE STEEL CRASH AND SPARKS FLY. COMPETE WITH UP TO 4 PLAYERS IN THE BATTLEBOX (ALL KILLSAWS AND PULVERIZERS INCLUDED) OR ENTER THE 4 NEW DEADLY ARENAS. ANY WAY YOU CHOOSE TO PLAY, THE GOAL IS THE SAME: SURVIVE.



www.BattleBots.com

GAME BOY ADVANCE



www.majescogames.com

 BLANKS FOR THE MEMORIES DEPT.

**MAD's ^{Ridiculous} 50th ANNIVERSARY
CROSSWORD PUZZLE**

ACPD-98

6. MAD's price?
7. Our staff's _____ under pressure is aided by their natural lack of "nerdiness."
8. MAD manors's slogan.
9. Synonyms for fear: guts, blood, ninety... well, then you get the idea.
10. On cover #208, Superman and our teaching mascot _____ over Metropolis.
11. Swill from our readers that appears in the Letters & Romances Dept.
12. The "N" in the "N and G" award.
13. Similes in *Planes of the Romances* (MAD #401).
14. **See art**
15. Next to DC, our favorite electricity.
16. Newman.
17. MAD's first editor.
18. Suitable prizes needed to start Don Mark Slocum's "AdBoreCom" and "VOMIT".
19. The "y" in "opy," pluralized.
20. Sources who fesset readers' complaints about MAD (because it's the smallest) to Aldie.
21. **See art**
22. On cover #346, the lawn is _____ by

32. On the cover of *MAD #341*, our mascot goes to the _____ for our April 17th event.
33. See art. (last name)
34. See art. (first name)
35. See art. (25)
36. *MAD*'s debut year, for short
37. P. O. L. U. B. Y. and T. on a typewriter, i.e.
38. The _____ take *MAD*'s only
39. Interview, by the *Academy* on *SJ7*
40. Interview the class for 12-Action-Agency
41. Meet! stadium 7/6/2014/98799404524 miles from older Chicago Kaden's *MAD* office
42. Film genre specified as 281 rows of _____
43. Interview, by the *Academy* on *SJ7*
44. News summaries like these that might appear on *Broadcast News* (*MAD #288*)
45. _____ fair in love and... *MAD*?
46. Nature, _____ (the things we're yet to get the best of...)
47. See art. (first line) the 51-middle
48. Schiller (from *Poetry's Awe*) and Frida (from the very next *MAD*)
49. Interview, by the *Academy* on *SJ7* was one version of this camp show
50. Ong, the actors in *MAD* *TV* the *Academy*

DOWN

1. See an argument.
2. Issue #4 was not ____ SUMMER ISSUE.
3. Street names that would fit the Neomaxims.
"The suburbs are where they cut down all the trees and then name the streets after them."
4. Our mascot's initials (all jumbled up).
5. Word said in reaction to a food stench... or MAD.
6. Misguided youngsters who read MAD.
7. ____ case is!
8. Misguided upperclassmen who read MAD: Abbe.
9. Our mascot posed as a dragbaby from this global conflict on cover #387: Abbe.
10. See art ("type" of pg).

- [illegible]

45. Like a slippery sea creature in a poem from M410's *For Kiefer or Kieve*
46. Mauna (that our "aliist nuanu" on cover #121 might chant—if he could remember it)
47. A prolific (and self-reliant) writer, Frank Jacobs has done numerous ____ (4-letter) articles!
48. Green goop the Ninja Turtles are standing in on cover #306
49. **See art**
50. Long-haired Monty Duckard and Dick DeHammle (or retired soldiers)

60. Star Bleech _____. The Search for Plot (MAD #251)
61. First or last letter of Roger's last name in *The Lighter Side*
62. Al Jaffee's longtime feature would be the OLD-N with these letters removed
63. We named poetic on the Caped Crusader in *Cloney* ____ the Bat (MAD Bazaar Spectacular)
64. Average grade of our average reader



SOBE



TRAVIS PASTRANA

be sure to check
travis bustin' backflips
on nbc's gravity games oct 6 - nov 16

sobebev.com



**FOR YEARS,
WHERE HAS THERE
BEEN A MAJOR
INTELLIGENCE
FAILURE?**

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

These days it seems that no one knows the full story of what's happening with world and domestic issues. Everyone from the CIA to the President of the United States seems completely clueless. There is, however, one place where there has been the biggest intelligence failure of all. To find out where this is, fold page in as shown.



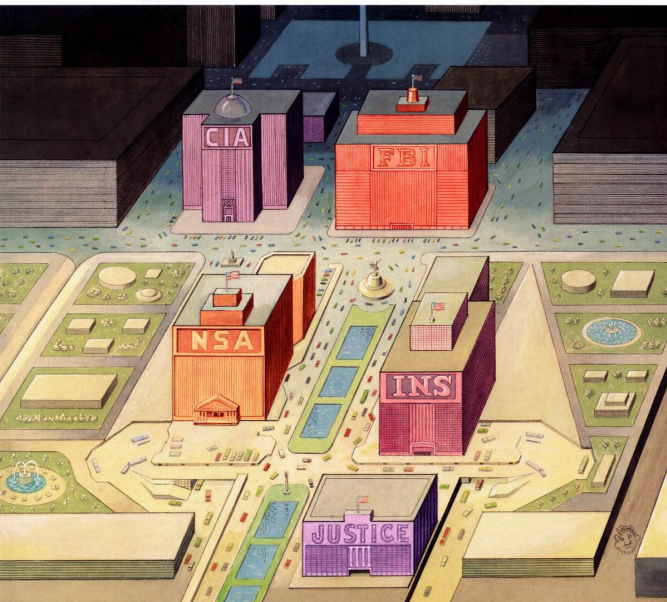
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**ONE THING ORGANIZATIONS KEEP SECRET FROM THE
PUBLIC IS THEIR INTELLIGENCE FAILURES. FOR AGES
WE HAVE DEPENDED ON THEM TO WARN US OF
OFFENSIVE, HOSTILE ATTACKS. THEIR BUMBLING
MAKES US APPEAR STUPID ALL OVER THE WORLD**



ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE



JOE ROSSANO © 2007 FARMVILLO'S DAIRY FARM, LLC AND MILK PROCESSORS

My only fear is running out.

got chocolate milk?

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY EDITION (BIG DEAL!)

MAD

**ALL-NEW
50TH
ANNIVERSARY
ISSUE!**

THE MAD TIMELINE!

A Look Back at
50 Years of Stupidity

Our Mind-Bending
**ANNIVERSARY
CROSSWORD**

Test Your MAD IQ

**COLLECTIBLE
PULL-OUT POSTER!**

Dave Berg's Final
LIGHTER SIDE

Dissecting
DAVID LETTERMAN

When ALL magazines are like
MAXIM!

**PLUS: Monroe! Spy vs. Spy!
Sergio Aragones! Movie Satires!**



www.madmag.com