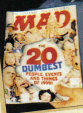


← **CAUGHT!** GEORGE W. WITH MAD!

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MAY 2001

NUMBER 405



26



KEY TO GO
BY P.C. VEY



"THAT? THAT'S MY OTHER EYE."

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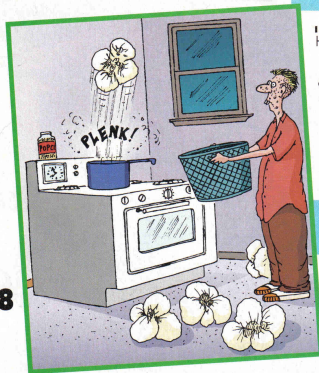
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by Sergio Aragonés **Around the Magazine**

"A judge is nothing
more than a lawyer
who's been benched!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST: JAMES BENNETT



MAD

THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

MAY						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

1927
Edison Invents the
Refrigerator Light
Bulb After Futile
Midnight Attempt to
Find a Salami

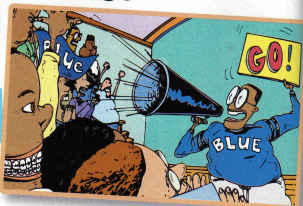
1975
Mississippi Supreme
Court Rules Nude
Showering is Indecent

1997
IBM Supercomputer Deep Blue
Loses to Russian Serge
Vatadvic in Game of Handball

1996
PETA Claims
Disney Cover-up
in Mysterious
Death of 102nd
Dalmation

1988
Don King's Hair
Declared
National
Monument

36



44



DEPARTMENT AND TOMATOES LETTERS



We've updated and revised our Ed's *Nifty Fifty*™ Celebrity Snaps wish list! If we print your photo of any of the following celebrities holding an issue of MAD, you will receive a three-year subscription and a special credit prize! (Photos cannot be returned.) You can still send people from the old list (see MAD #390), but they will not count as a *Nifty Fifty*™. So, here's the updated Ed's *Nifty Fifty*™!

The Pope, Kelly Ripa (Regis Philbin's new co-host), Triumph the Insult Comic Dog from Late Night With Conan O'Brien, Britney Spears, C-Span talking head Brian Lamb (still!), Amazon.com founder Jeff Bezos, Senator Jesse Helms, Harry Potter author J.K. Rowling, Michael Douglas and Catherine Zeta-Jones, Bill Gates, Dr. Jack Kevorkian, Yasser Arafat, Oprah, John Malkovich, Julia Roberts, Eminem, James Brown, tennis babe Anna Kournikova, Pat Robertson, J.D. Salinger, Ron Popeil, Tim Russert, any Beatle

(living), Harrison Ford, Martha Stewart, David Letterman, Monica Lewinsky, Linda Tripp, Mary Kate and Ashley Olsen, Siegfried and/or Roy, Sean Connery, John McLaughlin, Neil Armstrong, Alyssa Milano, any member of The Supreme Court (in their robe), Stephen Sondheim, Michael Jordan, Barbra Streisand, Michael Eisner, Woody Allen or Soon-Yi, Deepak Chopra, Ol' Dirty Bastard, Jerry Lewis, Gary Larson, Robert Downey Jr., Lisa Marie Presley, any Pulitzer Prize winner of the last 10 years, and Ivana Trump!

THE ED'S NIFTY FIFTY™

HOW TO REACH US

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stamped envelope! MAD doesn't
read faxed submissions!



MICROSOFT WORD UP!

Thanks for making Microsoft stock plummet right down the toilet with your "MAD 20" article "Companies We Can Expect to See After the Microsoft Breakup" (#401). When you showed the plan for breakup and restructuring of Microsoft into nine new companies, the American public got smart and sold off. The stock went from 57 dollars to 47 dollars the day I received my magazine. Thanks, morons! It would have been nice to give your loyal readers a heads up that you were going to let the cat out of the bag so we could sell before MAD hit the newsstands!

Sandy Scott, Via E-mail
Sandman — Sorry for your financial loss. As humor muckrakers, we can't let our comedic integrity be clouded by the concern of money lost by individual investors. On a brighter note, we sold all of our Microsoft stock weeks before the plummet and rolled all of our profits into Pets.com. See ya in the Louis Rukeyszer chat room! —Ed.

WWF'D UP

In your "Celebrity Cause-of-death Betting Odds" in MAD #400 you stated that Vince McMahon would die from contracting V.D. from one of D' Lo Brown's ho escorts. Obviously, you have not been smelling what the Rock is cooking because if you did then you would know that it was the Godfather (now known as the Goodfather) who was the pimp that had the ho escorts. Just thought you should know that for future reference.

Eugene Lumley, Bronx, NY

Turnbuckle Boy — You are absolutely correct in pointing out this obvious mistake. We originally had the Godfather in our response but we were forced to change it due to pressure from the Right to Censor. Now, do you smell what the Ed. is cooking? —Ed.

THE ANSWER MAD

Here we go with another installment of our much-loved feature in which we answer letters sent to our magazines. This month's steamy little missive is taken from the January 2001 issue of Cosmopolitan.

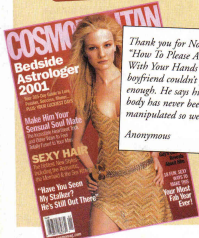
Anon:

So, your man never felt so manipulated, eh? Due to space limitation, the editors at Cosmo had to cut the last half of the article. Here are a few more things you can do with your hands if you really want to please your man:

- 1) Make him a sandwich
- 2) Wash and simonize his car
- 3) Organize his pornography collection by genre
- 4) Pop his backbone
- 5) Choke your damn cat
- 6) Hand the remote control to him
- 7) Open a beer for him and his friends, and then shut your big mouth, the game's on!

Anonymous

Thank you for November's "How To Please A Man With Your Hands? My boyfriend couldn't get enough. He says his body has never been manipulated so well.



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MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

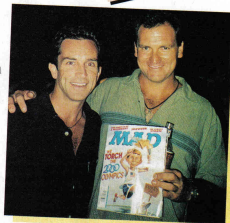
A little while ago I met *Survivor* host Jeff Probst at a party in Los Angeles and I happened to have a copy of MAD with the *Survivor* spoof in my car. My MAD subscription has recently expired, and as a struggling carpenter I could use a free subscription.

John Kirchoffer, Redondo Beach, CA

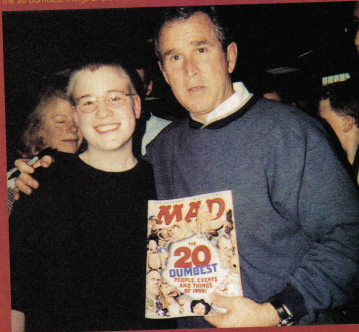
Tool Belt Boy — Well, you nailed it! (Ha ha! Get it?) a one-year subscription for your Celebrity Snap of *Survivor* host and current cover subject Jeff Probst. Not to change the subject, but how much would you charge for a nice set of oak shelves? Let us know! —Ed.



Survivor host Jeff Probst and John Kirchoffer



Well, we thought the ultimate Celebrity Snap was of Dan Quayle (former Vice President and spelling 'beef champ') holding the "Proofreader Wanted" cover back in MAD #379. But nope, nothing can compare with the one we recently received from Jack Walsh of Hudson, NH. Behold our beloved President George W. Bush with his infamous deer caught in the headlights stare, holding up MAD #399, which, coincidentally, features W. and his wormy position on his early parading days as one of the 20 Dumbest Things of the Year! Hats off to Jack for capturing this snap and God help us all!



Jack Walsh and President George W. Bush

MAD Celebrity Snapshots E-Cards

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Patrick Caldon vp-finance & operations

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Contributing Artists

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the usual gang of idiots

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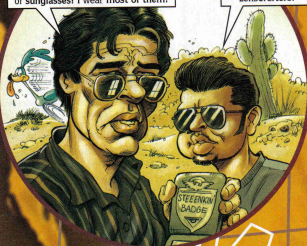
MICHAEL DRUGLESS DEPT.

This movie features a cast of thousands...of illegal substances! It tells of the fruitless efforts by the United States government to stop the flow of these substances into America. While we are all for

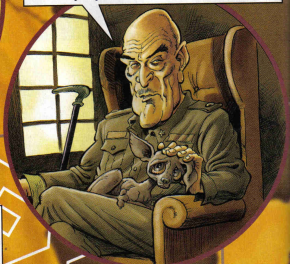
TRAFF-

This film involves two countries, three stories and four different color tints! If only I could SEE them! I can't, because the film also has 140 pair of sunglasses! I wear most of them!

The two biggest product placements in this movie are for coke spoons and LensCrafters!



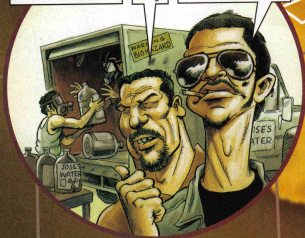
I am General Sleazier, a powerful Mexican Army official! I declare war on the Mexican Drug Cartels! I will eradicate the Abbalofia Brothers who run the Tijuana Cartel! I will torture the Chimichanga Cartel from Cabol! I will slice the manhood from the Burrito Brothers of Nogales! And while I'm at it, I will destroy the Tattaglia family. I will choke Frankie Pentangeli and I will shoot Moe Greene in the eye! Oy, Caramba, am I one confused mother!



There are over three hundred ways to smuggle drugs into the United States! There's one of the very best!

What are they doing?

They're hiding cocaine in barrels disguised as Mexican drinking water! No customs agent will ever go near that stuff!



ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

congratulating illegal substances, we do wish we had some pharmaceuticals to help keep us awake during this two-hour plus snorefest! You'll probably wish you had something too as you read *our* snorefest...

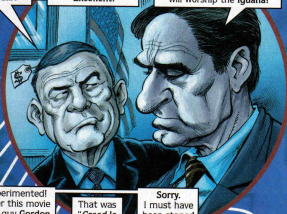
ECCCCH!

Congratulations on becoming the new United States Drug Czar!

I'm optimistic, sir. I believe we can win the war on drugs!

Excellent!

I also believe the rain forest will flourish, the Cubs will win a World Series and middle class America will worship the iguana!



We *all* experimented! I remember this movie where this guy Gordon Gekko kept shouting, "Weed Is Good!"

That was "Greed Is Good," dammit!

Sorry. I must have been stoned when I saw that film!



I'm Serene Latoyal! I'm a pampered San Diego trophy wife! I have no idea what my husband does for a living but given the fact that we live in a posh eight million dollar home I believe we can safely rule out that he's the San Diego chicken!



In this film we're here to do one thing! We have trained all our lives for this!

You mean bust the mid-level informer and get evidence on the big drug kingpin?

I mean to become the Danny Glover & Mel Gibson of this movie!



I'm Riddaline Wastedfield, an A+ honor student and a national merit finalist! I keep my nose to the grindstone — when my nose isn't preoccupied with other things! Which it usually is!

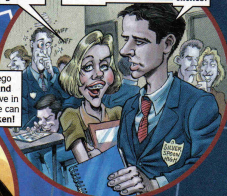


Wow, can you believe this? Check it out! Upper class white kids doing coke!

This is a war that can't be won!

The war on drugs?

The war on movie clichés!

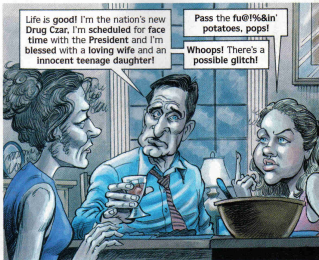
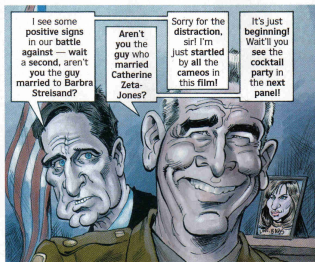
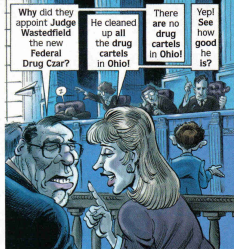
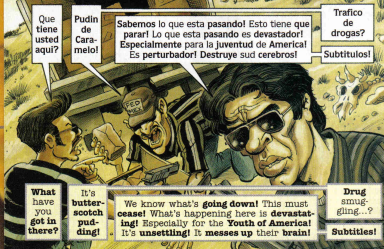


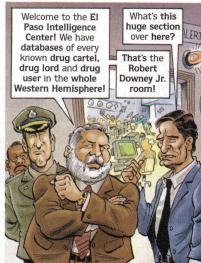
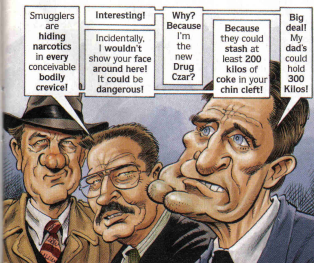
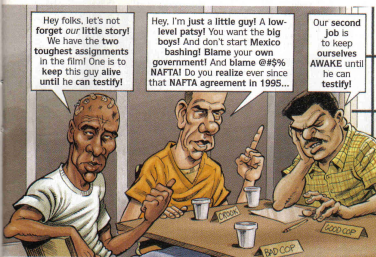
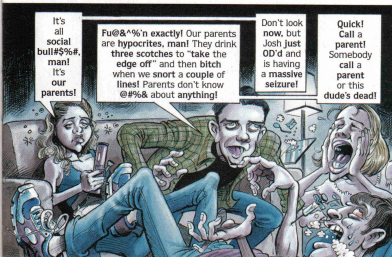
Welcome to our little world!

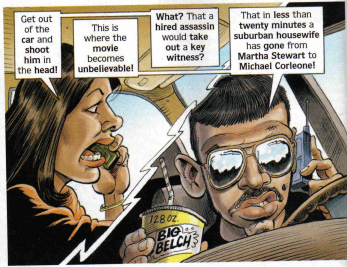
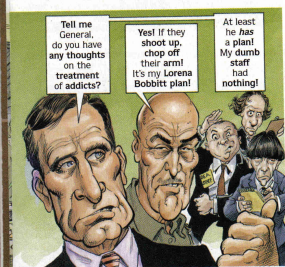
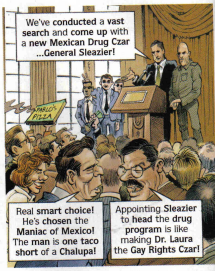
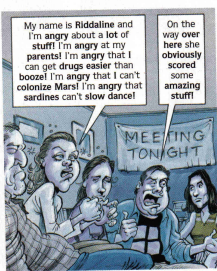
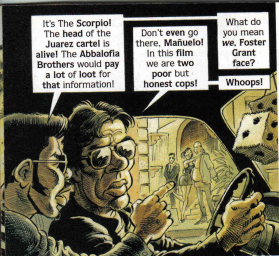
What world is that?

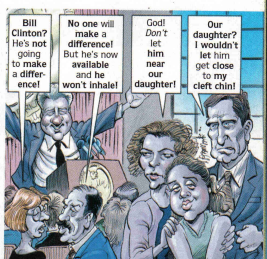
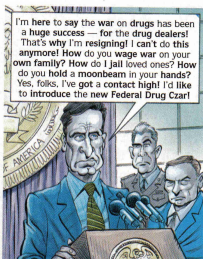
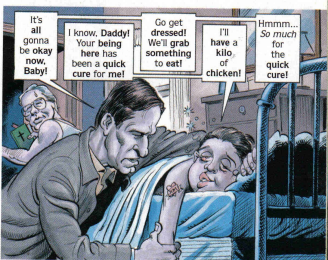
The "slime-ball lawyer" section of the page!









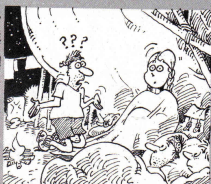


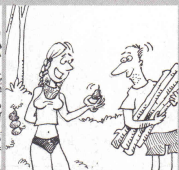
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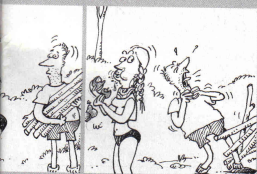
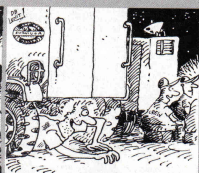


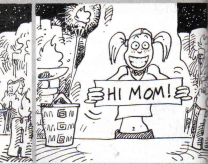
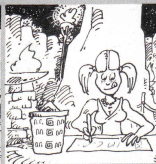
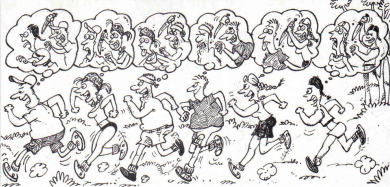
SURVIVOR II

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









They're Dangerous!

They're Violent!

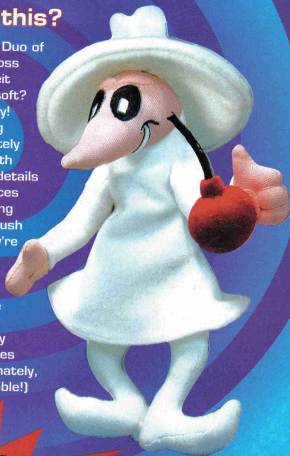
They're Cuddly!

SPY VS SPY SOFT TOYS!

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The Diabolical Duo of Double Cross and Deceit have gone soft? Absolutely! Standing approximately 7" tall, with embroidered details on their faces and wielding removable plush bombs, they're the most fun and amusing toys since our

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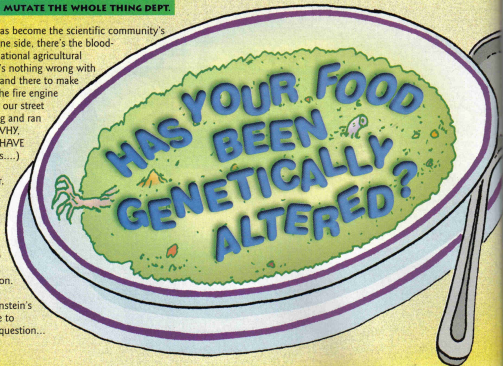
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Genetically-altered food has become the scientific community's hottest controversy. On one side, there's the blood-sucking, capitalist, multinational agricultural companies who say there's nothing wrong with a little gene-splicing here and there to make your tomatoes as red as the fire engine that came barreling down our street that cold October morning and ran over our dog. WHY, OH WHY, BUTCH?! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DIE!?!? (But we digress....)

On the other side, there's the know-it-all, do-gooder, Ralph Nader types who think that muckin' with our food supply might not be such a good idea. And in the middle there's you: worried that the Pop Tart you eat this morning will have you dead by noon. Are you consuming food homegrown in Dr. Frankenstein's lab? Use this handy guide to answer the all-important question...



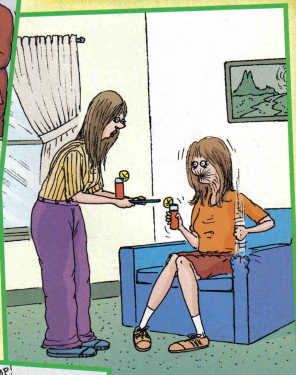
Have you ever spent more than 30 minutes trying to peel a potato with rapid self-healing skin?



Did you ever drop a jalapeño pepper in your kitchen that then burned through five floors of your apartment building?



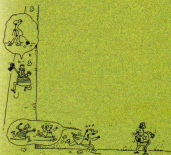
Does the fuzz on your peach ever spread to other things in your kitchen?

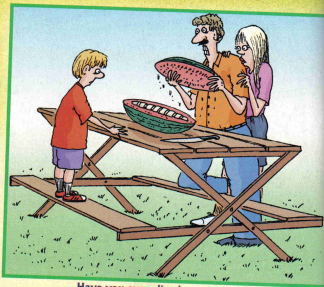
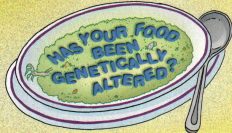


Are you finding that half a lemon goes a lot farther than five lemons used to?

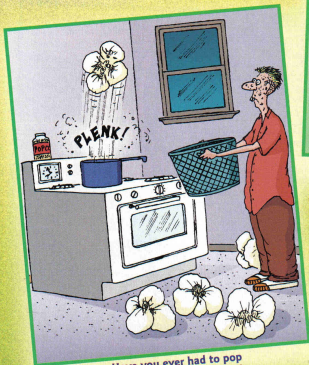


Do you find yourself trying to avoid buying any eggplant that has a heartbeat?





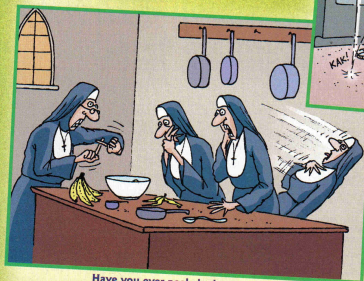
Have you ever sliced a watermelon in half and found a backbone?



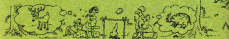
Have you ever had to pop corn one kernel at a time?



Do your eggs bounce when you drop them?



Have you ever peeled a banana and found it to be "anatomically correct"?



MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest newsmakers will soon be hearing *Hail To The Deceased!*

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE FERTILIZER FOR THE ROSE GARDEN:

GEORGE W. BUSH

CAUSE OF DEATH

Alcohol poisoning after realizing he's in way over his head

Drunk driving accident after weekly night out with brother Jeb and the Supreme Court justices who helped him steal the election

Chokes to death on one of his own word mispronunciations

Slips in Oval Office on wet stain of some sort left by Clinton

Trampled by African American admirers at Florida NAACP "Let Bygones Be Bygones" rally

Dies peacefully of old age after serving two successful terms and being hailed as one of our greatest Presidents

ODDS

2:1

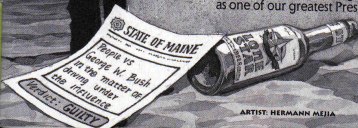
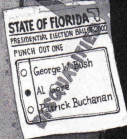
2:1

5:1

15:1

20,000,000,000:1

450,000,000,000:1



So you think it's a big deal you got into college? Well, smarty pants, you really aren't all that! So go ahead and weep as we expose what really goes on when it comes to the fate of the applications you worked hours on! Here's...

A MAD PEEK AT A COLLEGE

You know, it's just amazing that I got this job as a college admissions officer! I didn't even graduate from college!

You didn't? Then how did you get the job?

The same way most of our students get into this place... I lied on the application!

We evaluate our applicants regardless of their ability to pay tuition!

That's very noble of you!

What's noble? We love it when students can't afford our tuition! It's more slave labor to do the crappy \$5 an hour jobs all our regular employees refuse to do!

This girl wrote such a touching essay on her struggle about being adopted! It's so honest — she really bared her soul!

We've already received five of those — that was the half-price special last month on MyEssays.com!

A 1600 on her SAT's and a 4.0 GPA...well, I'll show little Miss Perfect Katy that her luck has just run dry!

Fred screwed up again! He mixed up the rejects and acceptees! Where did we find this guy anyway?

He was a hand ballot counter for the Florida Elections Commission!

BEHIND THE SCENES ADMISSIONS OFFICE

One of this year's rejectees is on the phone. He wants to know how we could possibly reject a valedictorian with a 4.0 grade point average and perfect SAT scores!

Tell him two words: white male!

Oh no, I spilled my morning coffee all over these essays! I better bury these two applications in the garbage before the Director of Admissions sees them!

With all our quotas, I sometimes feel like we've got no room left for the truly qualified students!

I know what you mean — affirmative action is a drag!

Who's talking affirmative action? I'm talking about all the spots we're forced to leave open for friends and kids of wealthy alumni!

PLEASE GET US COMPUTERS!
SUGGESTION & COMPLAINT

READING IS FUN
TO MENTAL

Here's a student with straight As and perfect SAT's!

That makes the decision quite easy, doesn't it?

You're damn right! She's not setting foot in this school! We don't need students smarter than our instructors!

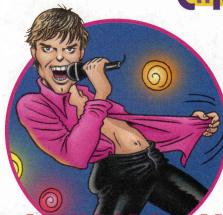
GIVE ME COFFEE
OR GIVE ME DEATH!

SIR COFFEE

Remember when they said if you played certain records backwards, you'd hear secret, sometimes satanic messages? Well, there are some cases in music where the message isn't hidden, it's right in your face! Here's...

INSTANT MUSIC REVIEWS

CHRISTINA AGUILERA

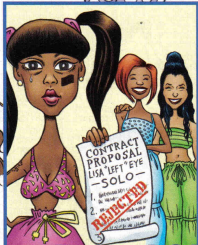


RICKY MARTIN

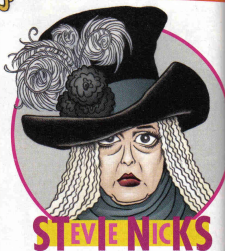
TED NUGENT



GARTH BROOKS

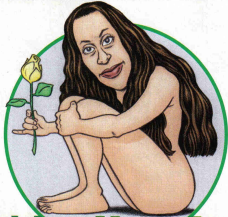


LISA "LEFT EYE" LOPES



STEVIE NICKS

ARTIST: RICK TULKA
WRITER: RUSS COOPER



ALANIS MORISSETTE



RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS

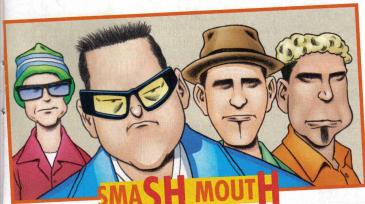


ELTON JOHN

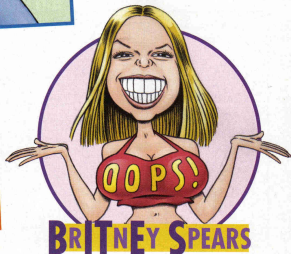
JENNIFER LOPEZ



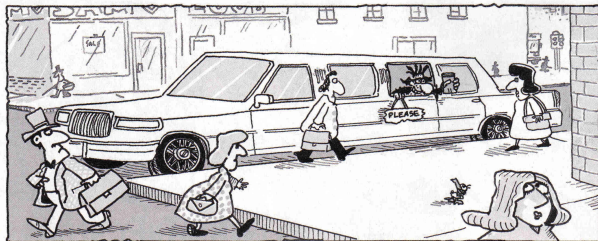
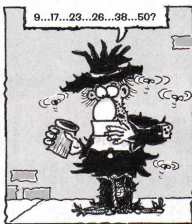
WHITNEY HOUSTON

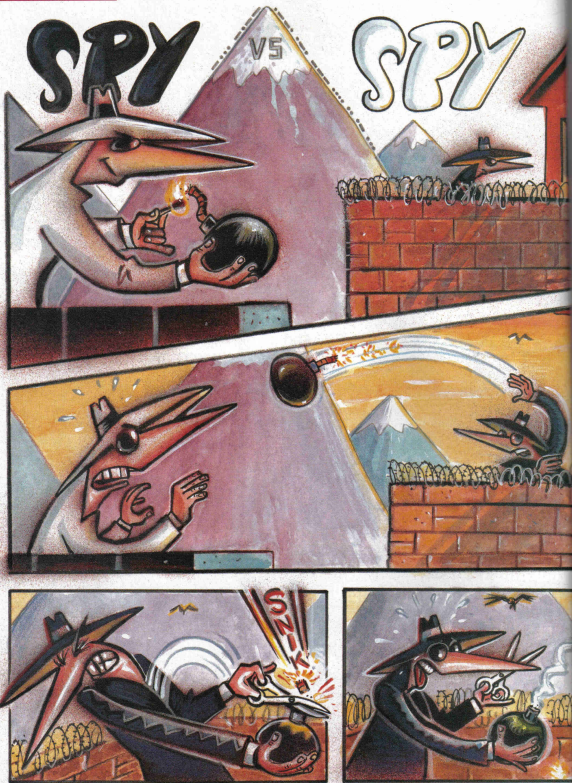


SMASH MOUTH



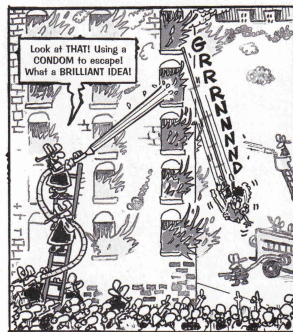
BRITNEY SPEARS







KUPER



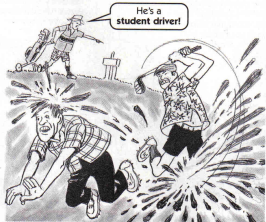
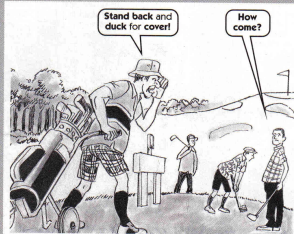


THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...



GOLF

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



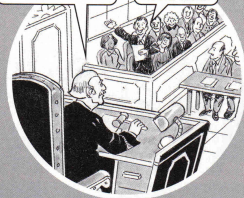
AIRLINES



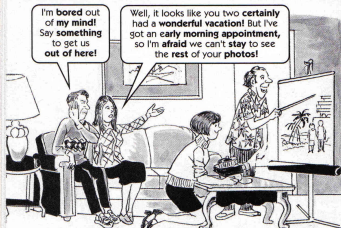
JUSTICE

You've been sequestered all day, jury members! Have you **finally** come to a decision?

Yes, your Honor! We have voted for **Chinese** food for dinner!



SHARING



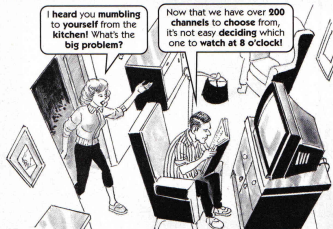
GUIDANCE



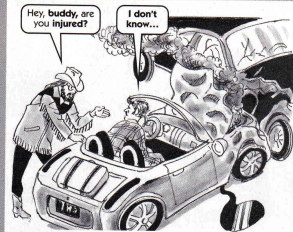
RELATIVITY



PROGRAMMING



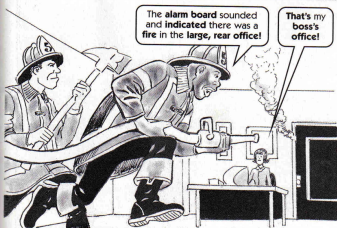
ACCIDENTS



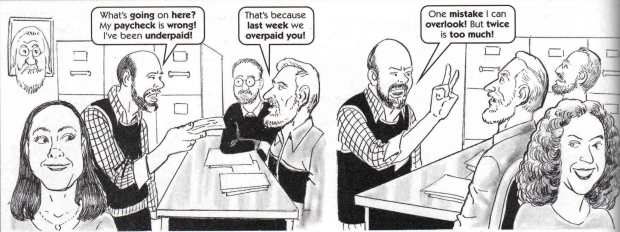
THERAPY



EMERGENCIES



THE OFFICE



FINANCE



DOCTORS



SUBSCRIBE TO SHRILL'S CONTENT

The Monthly Media Magazine
That Exposes How Untrustworthy the Media Is

SHRILL'S CONTENT



*People's
Award*

ELECTION CENSORSHIP:
HOW THE MAJOR NETWORKS
CONSTANTLY SHUT OUT
DANGEROUS, WACKY FRINGE
POLITICAL CANDIDATES
WHO HAVE NO CHANCE OF WINNING

HOW IRAQ'S MEDIA DISPLAYED
A CLEAR PRO-SADDAM BIAS
DURING THE GULF WAR

CREDENTIALS: WHAT EXACTLY
ENTITLES ESPN'S JOE MORGAN
TO COMMENT ON BASEBALL?

The
People's
Choice Awards
Are they just a big
popularity contest?

JUST HOW "POTENT"
ARE THOSE POTABLES
ON JEOPARDY?

WHAT THE KOREAN LANGUAGE
LIVESTOCK REPORTS ON UHF
AREN'T TELLING YOU

NIT-PICKING
IS A VIRTUE



It is OUR MISSION

to watch TV
around the clock and
jot down
every suspicious
thing we find —
regardless of how
trivial it may be.

It is OUR INTENT

to report the
facts in a fair,
objective fashion.
(Not a guarantee.)

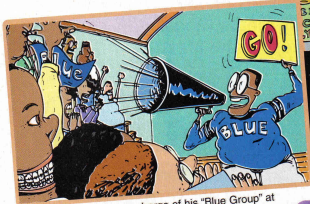
It is OUR PROMISE

to keep running
this ridiculous ad
until you subscribe.

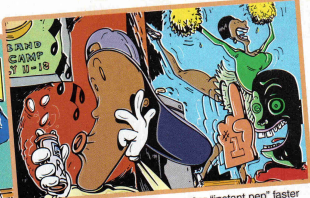
To Subscribe Call 1-800-SHRILL

If you decide you do not want Shrill's Content, simply write "cancel" on the invoice and pay us nothing. The envelope the invoice came in is yours to keep, no matter what.

A MAD
AD
PARODY



JENKINS takes charge of his "Blue Group" at the pep rally, and urges them to cheer louder than the Red Group and Gold Group combined.

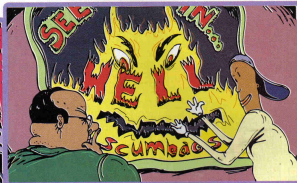


MELVIN thinks that nothing creates "instant pep" faster than amphetamines in the communal water fountains.

Melvin &

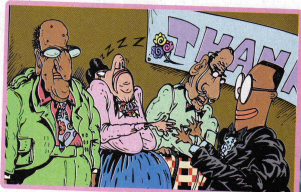


JENKINS helps drape the auditorium with multi-colored bunting in advance of the graduation festivities.

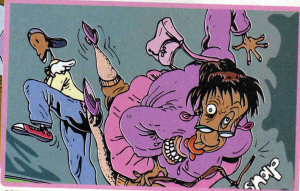


MELVIN is informed by the principal that "SEE YOU IN HELL, SCUMBAGS" isn't quite the graduation theme that the administration was hoping to see.

Guide to SCH



JENKINS puts together a retirement party for the school's most senior teacher to say "thank you for the caring...thank you for the guidance...thank you for your service."



MELVIN pulls the old collapsible cane switcheroo under the classic comedy premise "always leave 'em laughing."



JENKINS makes a straw figure representing the rival school's coach, and burns it in effigy at the rally before the big game.



Jenkins'

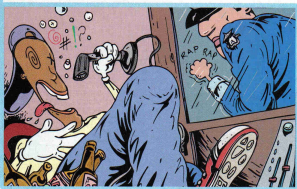


MELVIN says, "Why waste all that time making a straw figure?"

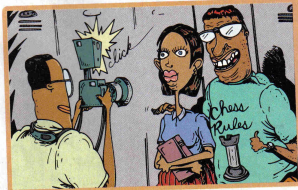


JENKINS volunteers to read the daily announcements over the P.A. system during homeroom period.

COOL SPIRIT



MELVIN barricades himself inside the sound booth and gets all the way down to "Three bottles of beer on the wall" before the Fire Marshall bursts through.



JENKINS joins the yearbook committee and tries to ensure that no single clique dominates the photographs.



MELVIN says, "No fair, how come the dead kid gets a whole page to himself?"



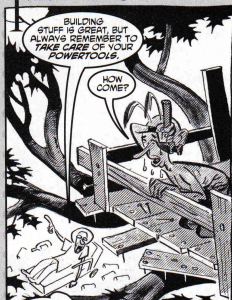
The lair, the clubhouse, the hideout. Whatever you call it, we all need sanctuary from life's headaches. Even our hero. Grab a hammer, it's...

Monty and..



THE TREE HOUSE





HOW COME?

I'M TELLING YOU GUYS, IT'S AWESOME!

A TREE HOUSE? WHAT ARE YOU TEEN? AND GAYS? AND RETARDED? AND...AND...

COME ON, DYLAN. DO IT...

'CAUSE IF THEY'RE CLEAN, PAWN SHOPS WILL PAY YOU MORE FOR THEM WHEN YOU'RE ON A BENDER!

...AND PRESBYTERIAN?

UH, GOOD ONE, DYLAN. I'M PRETTY SURE.

THERE! SHE'S ALL DONE!

WOW! THIS IS AMAZING!



YOU WERE SERIOUS? COME ON, KID, WHO KNEW YOU HAD FRIENDS?

ESPECIALLY HIGH-YOUNG GIRLS!

LOOK, DAD, WE WANT TO HANG OUT IN THE TREE HOUSE!

NOT WITH ME, YOU'RE NOT! THESE GUYS ARE CREEPIER THAN YOU!



WHY DON'T YOU LOSERS GET A NEW ACT? I'LL COME SEE IT, WARTY. I GOT SOME TIME TO KILL BEFORE MY TEEN AA MEETING ANYWAY.

AWESOME!



AH, DON'T SWEAT THE SKIRT, SPORT! TELL YOU WHAT, YOU CAN HANG IN HERE WHILE WE PLAY POKER! JUST DON'T TOUCH THE CARDS!

LET ME DIE NOW.



CABLE TV,
A MINIFRIDGE--
THIS IS THE BEST
TREE HOUSE
EVER!

NICE,
HUH?

JUST
DON'T INVITE
THE NEIGHBORS!
THEY MIGHT WANT
THEIR STUFF
BACK!

I'M GONNA
GO TELL MY
FRIENDS!

SURE
THING, KID!
"FRIENDS,"
GOOD
ONE!

PAT!
PAT!

CARE FOR
ANOTHER
"SUNNY D,"
JOLINDA?

THANKS,
TARTAN! I JUST
LOVE TREE
HOUSE DUDES!

HEY, PRIVATE
PARTY, KID! DAMMIT!
WHO'S DEALING THESE
CARDS?!

DON'T SWEAT
IT, KNUCKLES. HE'S
WITH ME.

LISTEN MONROE,
YOUR MOM'S IN ONE OF
HER MONTHLY MOODS AND
THAT FREAKIN' BABY BROTHER
OF YOURS NEVER STOPS CRYIN',
SO I'M GONNA NEED THE
CLUBHOUSE FOR A WHILE, YOU
UNDERSTAND?

BUT... I
BROUGHT A
"FRIEND" OVER!
I TOLD YOU!

LATER...

HEY, KID,
WHAT AM I, AN
ORPHAN? MY DRINK
NEEDS MORE ICE
OVER HERE!

...AND HOW
MANY TIMES I
GOTTA ASK HIM
FOR A FREAKIN'
ASHTRAY?

DON'T MIND MY
BOY, FELLAS. I DROPPED
HIM ON HIS HEAD A COUPLE OF
TIMES WHEN HE WAS A BABY.
CHOP, CHOP, MONROE! AND
KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR WHEN
OLD LADY HENDERSON USES
THE SHOWER!

I'LL BE
IN THE CELLAR
WITH MY FRIENDS,
THE RATS!

Bill
Wray



Not for nuttin', but ever since HBO first put dat dere show Da Sopranos on da air, everybody's freakin' actin' and talkin' like dey are wise guys. Alls we got to say is, "Hold your freakin' horses, Don Schmendrick!" To be a member in good standin' wit da boys, you foist gotta prove dat you're a tough guy and can handle yourself in certain "delicate" situations. Ya know, like cappin' a guy and cuttin' up his body and plantin' it all over the Joisey swamplands. Only then do you take da oath, swear your allegiance to da mafia and become what is known as a "made man." So, all you Paullie Walnuts Wannabes out dere, you think ya got what it takes? Don't make us freakin' laugh...

YOU CAN

Fuhgeddabout

BECOMING A

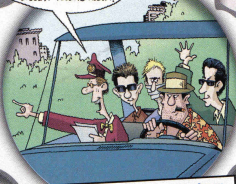
Made Man

IN THE

Sopfrano

MOB IF...

COMING UP ON THE RIGHT, THE BIRTHPLACE OF BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN... CAN ANYONE NAME HIS BIGGEST SELLING ALBUM?



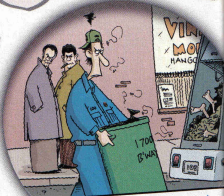
When "taking a guy for a ride," your primary task is pointing out historical landmarks.

ARTIST AND WRITER:
JOHN CALDWELL

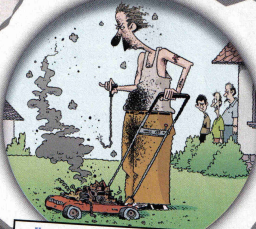
YOU WANT "THE ROCK" OVER AL SNOW AT THE GARDEN???? I'LL GIVE YOU THREE TO ONE, CHUMP!



Your bookmaking operation specializes in professional wrestling.



You're the only "Waste Management Consultant" in your 12-man crew who actually wears coveralls and handles waste.



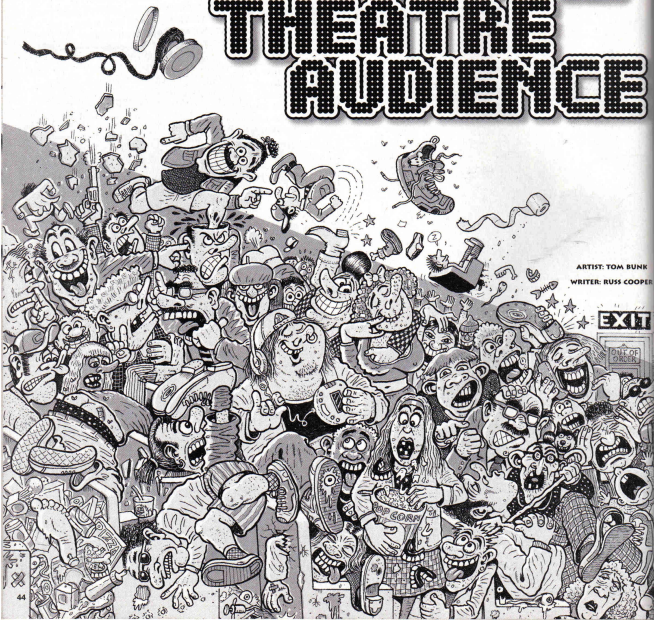
Your self-proclaimed "brilliant" suburbia-targeted plan to whack guys as they start their lawnmowers proves less than successful.



If for once in your life you stayed until the end of a movie instead of bolting out early to sneak into the theatre next door so you could see two movies for the price of one, you'd know that at the end of each movie they show something called the credits. The credits consist of the names of the people responsible for making the film you just saw. Which got us thinking. If directors and actors can get credit on the big screen, then why not credit everything connected with your moviegoing experience? We're running out of space, so we might as well just show you! Please stay seated during...

MAD CLOSING CREDITS

For a typical **MOVIE**
THEATRE
AUDIENCE



ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: RUSS COOPER

EXIT

OUT OF ORDER

Script Continuity Provided By GIRL IN ROW 6 EXPLAINING PLOT
POINTS TO SLOW, SLOW BOYFRIEND

Crinkles, Snaps And Assorted
Doodle Bag Rustlings By CHEAP DIPWAD IN ROW 9
SNEAKING IN HER OWN SNACKS

Additional Dialogue And One-Liners By UNFUNNY SCHMUCK IN THE BACK
ROW WHO THINKS HE'S A COMEDIAN

Peripheral Distraction Courtesy Of BUZZING, FAULTILY WIRED ORANGE EXIT SIGN

Cell Phone Interruptions Discourtesy Of DISCOURTEOUS A-HOLES IN ROWS 4, 9 AND 12

Laser Pointer "Comic" Effects
Annoyingly Provided By ANNOYING A-HOLE IN ROW 2

Inappropriate Oddball Laughter
Randomly Furnished By WEIRD DATELESS GUY IN ROW 5

Killer's Identity Prematurely Revealed By KNOW-IT-ALL A-HOLE IN FRONT OF YOU

Random Aggravation Provided By OLD COUPLE IN ROW 19 GRUMBLING ABOUT
HOW THIS R-RATED MOVIE HAS CURSING IN IT

Fat Guy Next To You Played By THE SAME GUY WHO SITS
NEXT TO YOU ON AIRPLANES

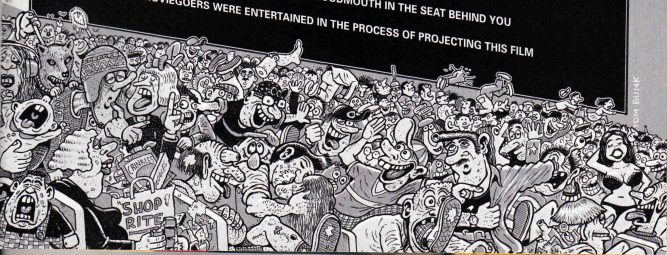
Additional Discomfort Provided By THE GUY WHO SITS ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF YOU EVEN THOUGH THERE ARE
PLENTY OF EMPTY SEATS ELSEWHERE

Future \$300 Dental Bill Courtesy Of UNPOPPED CORN KERNEL FROM
THE CONCESSION STAND

Introducing A HYSTERICAL BABY WHO, APPARENTLY, HAS
NEVER BEEN IN A DARK THEATRE BEFORE

Subtitles And Credits
Pointlessly Read Aloud By LOUDMOUTH IN THE SEAT BEHIND YOU

NO MOVIEGOERS WERE ENTERTAINED IN THE PROCESS OF PROJECTING THIS FILM



C.S.OY

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

even a criminalist needs to have a little fun! Some members of my team have accused me of being a bit too much on the "touchy-feely" side with the women around here, but I have an explanation for that! I'm in training to do something like that with an actual living female!

an autopsy on me because
they think I'm dead!

nothing can prepare a child for that!

WHEN
DO WE
EAT?

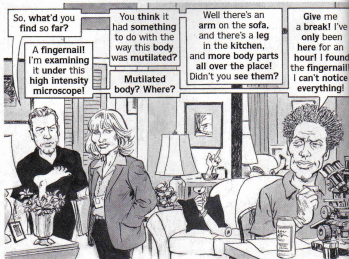
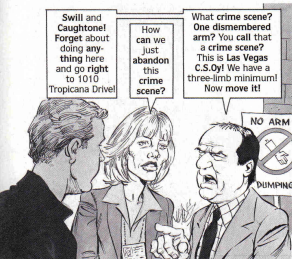
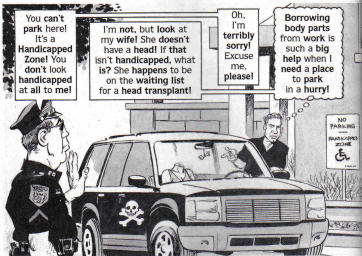
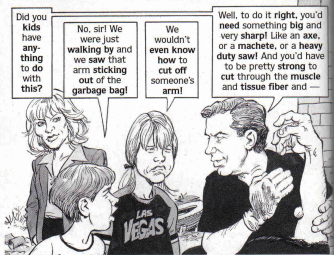
THAT'S
GNAT!

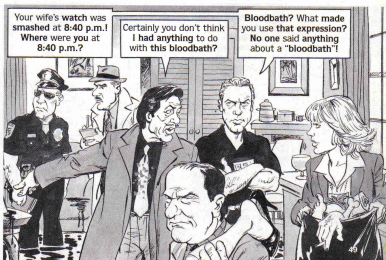
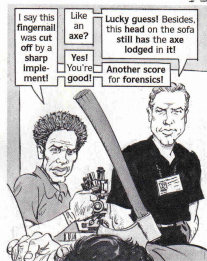
to see how good looking I am!

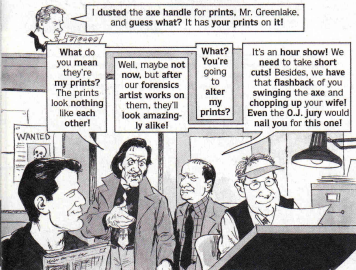
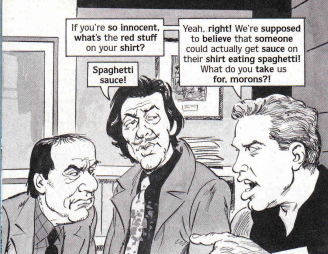
stuff in there! Talk about disgusting!

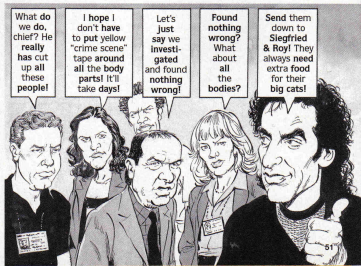
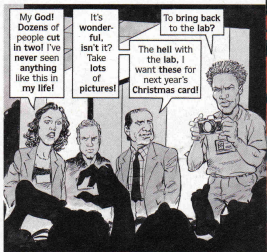
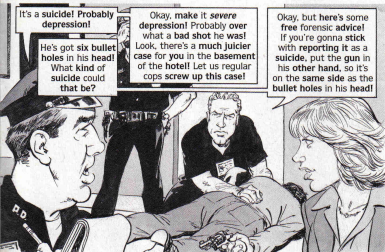
you don't like it, you can kiss my ass!

THE
GAME'S
A FOOT.
47









**WHAT TEXAN
IS UNDER SEVERE
NATIONAL
PRESSURE TO PROVE
HIS WORTH?**

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

When you enter the national spotlight and declare to all that you're the man, you'd better be able to stand and deliver when the time comes. There's one Texan who has now been given his big moment to shine and an eager nation waits to see if this young upstart will succeed or drop the ball. To find out who this lone star stallion is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**ALL TEXANS FEEL THEY MUST EXCEL. EITHER SEX
GOES AFTER TOUGH JOBS SUCH AS VIOLENT
RODEOS, RATTLESNAKE HUNTS OR ANY OTHER RIG-
OROUS PURSUIT. IT BRINGS GREAT REVEN-
UE FOR THOSE WHO LEARN THE ROPES FROM A TO Z**



ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE





ALTOIDS

THE CURIOUSLY STRONG MINTS™