

HOW DID WE SURVIVE THIS DUMB YEAR?

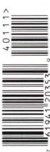
MAD



THE 20
DUMBEST
PEOPLE, EVENTS
AND THINGS
OF 2000!

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5DAU8

*By "high-quality" we mean the best that can be produced for under a buck by jolly singing elves in a poverty-stricken, backward Third World nation with no technical skills or standards.

*Fa Fa Fa
Fa Fa Fa*



MAD

JANUARY 2001

NUMBER 401

PULL MY CHENEY
BY TOM CHENEY



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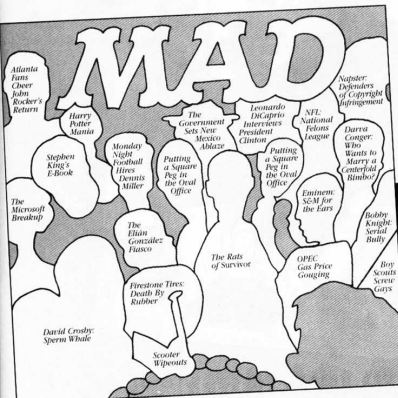
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THE MAD 20

Our Third Annual
Review of the
20 Dumbest
People, Events
and Things
of the Year!

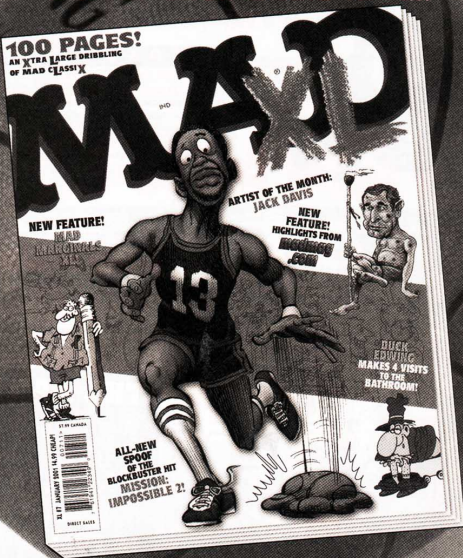
IN FULL COLOR!

PAGE 17



FEELING A BIT DEFLATED?

PUMP UP YOUR SPIRITS WITH...



DRIBBLE DOWN TO YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW
AND PICK UP A COPY TODAY
YOU'LL HAVE A BALL!



33

1996
Texas Governor Bush
Proposes Plan to Execute
Every Man, Woman and
Child in the State

1991
Secret Documents
Found Revealing Gap
Clothing Sizes Based
on Measurements
of Monkeys

**THIS MONTH
IN HISTORY**

JANUARY												DATE
MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT	SUN	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	

1986
Special "Director's Cut"
of Zapruder Film Debuts

1982
12-Year Old
RuPaul Denied
Admittance Into
Boy Scouts of
America

1948
Largest Snowfall
Ever Goes Unrecorded
Because All Witnesses
Are Buried Alive



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BACK COVER ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER
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"A shepherd with
no flock falls asleep
counting creditors!"





STORM AFFRONT

Your article on *The Perfect Storm* ("The Perfect Snore" MAD #398) caught my eye. You're right, it was a perfect snore, but those were real men out there and they have real families, something I'm sure you never think about. Those men died at sea and you make fun of them? You should not ridicule and disgrace their families like that.

Jesse Smith, Wheeling, WV

Jesse James — You are absolutely dead on in your criticism. And it's with our sincere hope that the families of the late George Clooney, Marky Mark and all the rest of the B-list actors who went down with the boat accept our apologies and condolences at this, their time of grief. —Ed.



MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

I was attending a benefit in New York City recently and I ran into Uncle Junior himself, actor Dominic Chianese of HBO's *The Sopranos*. He was a great guy, warm, gracious and pleasant. I didn't turn my back on him. Check out Dominic's right trigger finger. Along with his thumb it's holding the magazine and I'm glad it's not holding a loaded gun!

Jeffrey Jay Edelman, Long Island, NY

Your photo is a hit! We happily put out a contract on your three-year subscription in memory of Big Pussy and Hyman Roth! Congrats, Jeff!



Dominic Chianese and Jeffrey Jay Edelman



Max's mom MaryBeth and Steve Van Zandt

Meanwhile, Max Zichelli of South Orange, NJ gets a three-year subscription for this double hit of *Sopranos* cast members Steve Van Zandt (Silvio) and Robert Iler (Anthony Jr.), though to be honest, we would have preferred a photo of the lovely Meadow! Fa fal



Max's mom MaryBeth and Robert Iler

THE PAN FROM DOWN UNDER

I just wanted to comment on a letter that you received in issue #393. Sareen Pearl said that "N Sync actually have talent." I laugh at the thought. Reasons that crap like Sive, 'N Sync and 98' etc. is crap: Their meaningless lyrics, their computer refined voices, their computer refined dancing and their general up themselves attitude.

Paul Silson, Queensland, Australia

Big Paulie — Yeah, maybe, but you're from freakin' Australia! 'Nuff said! G'day, clod! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS @madmag.com

I am by no means advocating the narcotic intake of goldfish — GoodBick...Why do my legs taste like chicken? — Nasty...Help me I was sitting at my computer when my cooker spaniel Cleo exploded. Does anyone know how to put her back together, or have blueprints or something? — Solarblitz...No I am not a magic potato, but I am a spectacular squash. — HOWmldrvng...Never stand less than 3.6 feet away from an angry goat! — GirlThang.

TAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

In issue #397, your artist, John Caldwell, decorated two of the serial killers with tattoos on pages 16 and 17 ("Legitimate Gripes of Your Average Serial Killer"). What's John got against tattoos? Does tattoo equal killer? Hell no! Lay off the stereotyping, Johnny!

R. Hamilton, Carrollton, TX

Ham Sandwich — Your observations of Caldwell are way off base. In fact, John's first wife Zelda worked for many years as the Tattooed Lady in the Tip Top Traveling Carny and Freak Show. There was a love only a few have known. Tragically, Zelda's career was cut short after she gave birth to triplets (Zelda Jr., Zeke and Brad). As is frequently the case when a woman has a multiple birth, Zelda's resulting sags, stretch marks and drooping made many of her tattoos indecipherable, and she was fired from the carnery. Sadly, since it was the tattoos that first attracted Caldwell to Zelda, he quickly filed for divorce. We are happy to report the triplets are doing well and all have followed in their mother's footsteps working the carnery life as a bearded lady, a snake charmer and a geek, respectively. Hey roo, thanks for writing! —Ed.



HOW TO REACH US
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To: MAD, Dept. 401, 1700
Broadway, New York, New York
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It's that wonderful time of year again! You know, when you max out your credit cards and receive crappy gifts that you can never ever use! But fear not! It's also the time of year when MAD takes beloved Christmas songs and basically destroys them by taking away everything spiritual, warm and uplifting about them! So, warm up your vocal cords and sing out loud these...

TECHNOLOGY CAROLS FOR THE *Holiday Season*



~ SEE THE GAMES ~

(Sung to the tune of)
"Deck the Halls"

See the games the kids are playing!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!
"Monster Ranchers" hot for slaying!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!
Ogres raging for no reason!
Fa la la — la la la — la la la
Brighten-ing the Yuletide season!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

"Tenchu 2" is highly rated!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!
Blood and gore are animated!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!
What a boon to edu-cation!
Fa la la — la la la — la la la!
If you like assassi-nation!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

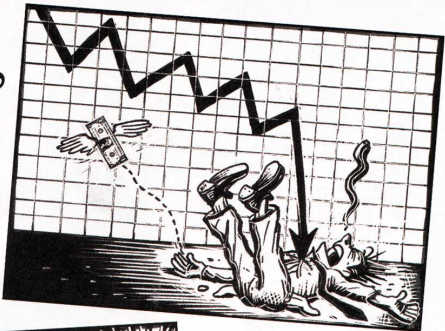
"Dragon Valor's" big on killing!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!
What a treat when guts are spilling!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!
When their scaly limbs you sever —
Fa la la — la la la — la la la!
Joy and gladness reign forever!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

Hail Nintendo and PlayStation!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!
Let us praise decapi-tation!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!
When dark warlords you are blasting —
Fa la la — la la la — la la la!
Peace on Earth is everlasting!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

O DETEK AND AMERITRADE

Sung to the tune of
"O Little Town of Bethlehem"

O DeteK and Ameritrade,
We love you, heaven knows;
It's really swell
To buy and sell
Just like those Wall Street pros;
We love your low com-mis-sions,
Of that there is no doubt;
We'd gladly stay
And trade each day,
Except we're now wiped out.



NAPSTER'S HERE— START LOADING IT DOWN

Sung to the tune of
"Santa Claus is Coming to Town"

When lacking the cash
To buy a CD,
Just give a quick clik
And get it for free —
Napster's here —
start load-ing it down!

Whatever you like,
From country to rock,
From Dylan to rap,
From Britney to Bach —
Napster's here —
start load-ing it down!

The groups are in a tizzy:
Metallica is pissed;
The record firms are shook up bad —
'Cause in time they won't exist!

So writers may scream
And singers may roar
The ethics don't count
As long as you score —
Napster's here —
start load-ing it down!



AARGH! THE BLASTED CELL PHONES RING

(Sung to the tune of
"Hark! The Herald Angels Sing")

Aargh! The blasted cell phones ring!
Peace and quiet shatter-ing;
Day and night they pierce the air-
Till the ring-ing we can't bear;
More and more we've come to hate them;
Wish we could oblit-er-ate them;
See those mourners gather-ing,
Hoping they'll hear no cell phone ring;
Aargh! We'll hear them rant and rave —
One's going off — inside the grave.

Aargh! The wretched cell phones ring!
Heedless drivers chatter-ing;
See that caller try to swer-ve,
Barrel-ing around a curve;
Oops! A jag he just impacted;
Guess he got a bit distracted;
See him pray that he'll survive,
Crushed to a pulp and half alive;
He's the all-time jerk of jerks—
Hey, but good news, the phone still works!



~A-O-L~

(Sung to the tune of
"Silver Bells")

Pop-up ads there, by the seads there,
All the thousands you've seen —
You're online with the "Number One" server;
Tech support there, falling short there,
While you stare at the screen —
And from desktop to desktop you'll hear
A-O-L...A-O-L!
Tried to log on...lines were busy;
A-O-L...A-O-L!
Once more you've wrecked my whole day.

Logging on-yay! Then you're gone-heh!
Once again without fail—
You've been bumped by the "Number One" server
Or you're stuck there while some schmuck there
Hollers out, "You've got mail!"
And you know that those sleaze bags don't care
A-O-L...A-O-L!
It's pissed-off time in the country;
A-O-L...A-O-L!
Please disconnect me today!





VIRUS FRIGHT

(Sung to the tune of)
"Silent Night"

Vi-rus Fright —
Here at my site —
Feel...the...fear,
Day...and...night;
Sneak attacks from those
hackers re-viled;
Hard drives crippled and
systems de-filed;
Pray these lunatics cease
Pray these lunatics cease!

MY TWELVE DAYS ON eBay

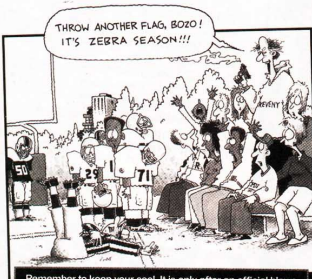
(Sung to the tune of)
"The Twelve Days
of Christmas"

On my twelfth day on eBay
my winning bid got me
Twelve MAD Mags sucking
Eleven bagpipes rotting
Ten golf clubs warping
Nine beer steins leaking
Eight slinkys rusting
Seven joek straps reeking
Six mooseheads shredding
Five yo-yo strings
Four Star Trek mugs
Three pet rocks
Two Elvis lamps
and a street guide to Al...bany!

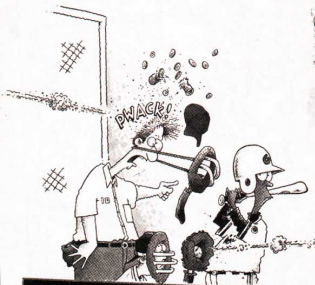




You hear about it every day. A soccer dad goes berserk and chokes a soccer coach because he feels "his kid isn't getting enough playing time." Meanwhile, a little league dad shoots a little league ump for "a bad call at the plate." Escalating petty arguments, riots in the stands, lawsuits and counter lawsuits. If any of this sounds like something your folks are capable of, then be sure to show them...



Remember to keep your cool. It is only after an official blows a game-deciding call that a Class A felony is warranted.

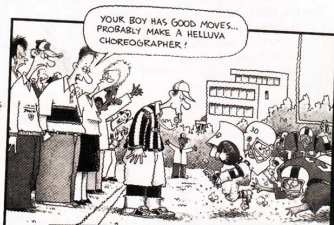


While bottles and D-cell batteries are frequently the projectiles of choice, a well-tossed roll of quarters has proven again and again to be the most effective tool to get your point across to a game official.

MAD's Parental Guide SPORTING



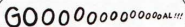
It is entirely appropriate to use visual aids when attempting to turn a group of bored parents into a bloodthirsty mob.



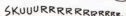
It is the thoughtful parent who always takes time to compliment the parents of opposing players.



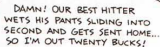
for



A considerate Saturday morning Pee Wee Soccer parent always remembers to share with others his cooler full of Gatorade and vodka.



It is a wise parent who seizes lengthy halftime intermissions as the perfect opportunity to key the vehicles of "Honor Students on Board" dweebs.

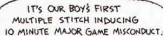


Always keep in mind that Little Leaguers are young and innocent children doing their level best to compete against their peers. Bet accordingly.

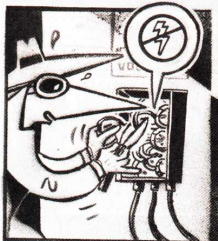
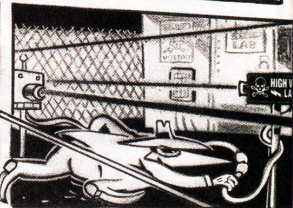
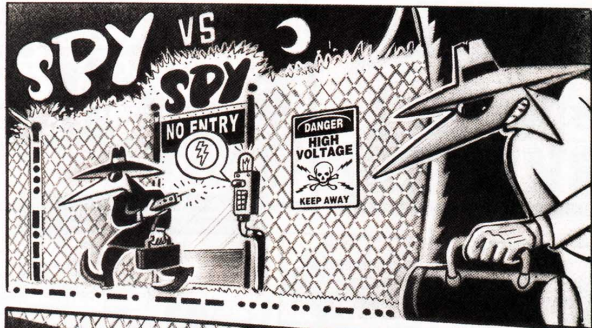


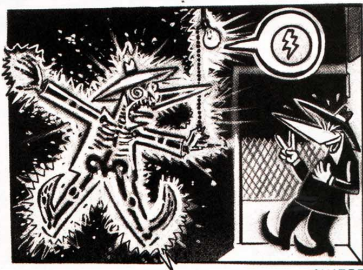
OKAY, THAT'S TWENTY-ONE FEET NINE INCHES.... SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, PAL!

Always remember, a knowledge of playing field dimensions comes in handy when factoring in restraining order distance limits.



It's perfectly acceptable for a proud parent to show emotions at his child's accomplishments.







Nothing can bind a boy and his granddad better than a weekend away together. Then again, maybe not! Hold onto your rod for this family outing!

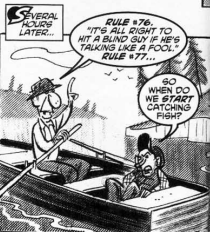
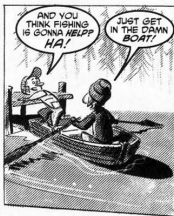
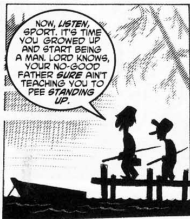
MONTRøe



LISTEN, I DON'T REALLY LIKE FISHING. I TRIED IT BEFORE. I CAUGHT AN EEL!

MONROE, HONEY, WANT TO COME WITH MOMMY TO HER LAMAZE CLASS? WE'RE PRACTICING DILATING! MOMMY CAN SHOW YOU A TRICK SHE LEARNED IN SINGAPORE!

*SEE ISSUE #97!



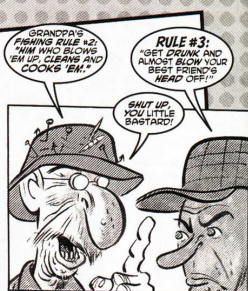
and... THE FISHING Trip

ARTIST: BILL WRAY

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI



Monty



THE MAD

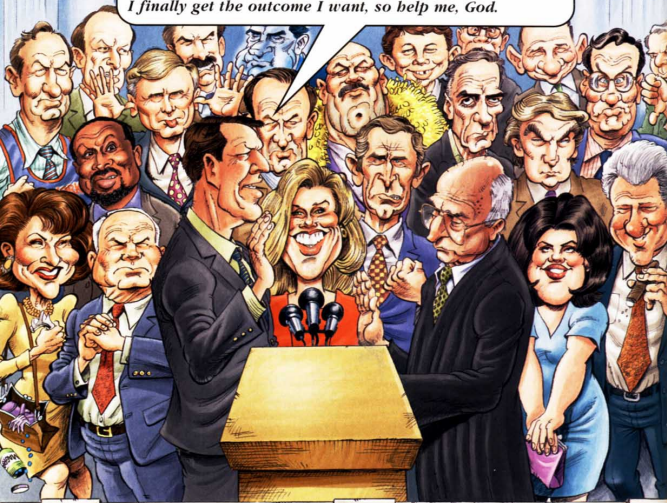
KNICKS SWAP PATRICK EWING FOR LUC LONGLEY / STREISAND RETIRES AGAIN / **THE ELIÁN GONZÁLEZ DEBACLE** / PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE RALPH NADER / **DAVID CROSBY, TWO LESBIANS AND A BEAKER OF SPERM** / ROSEANNE POSES NUDE (YECCCCHI!) / **THE RATS OF *SURVIVOR*** / PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE PAT BUCHANAN / **FIRESTONE TIRES: DEATH BY RUBBER** / DR. LAURA OPENS HER MOUTH / **OPEC PRICE GOUGING RETURNS** / DIANA ROSS AND THE FAUX-SUPREMES FAILED REUNION TOUR / **BATTLEFIELD *EARTH*** / **JOHN ROCKER RETURNS TO A STANDING OVATION** / PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE JOHN MCCAIN / **HARRY POTTER AND THE MASS HYSTERIA** / PUFF DADDY, JENNIFER LOPEZ AND THE SMOKING GUN / HILLARY VS. LAZIO (THE BITCH VS. THE PUNK) / **DARVA CONGER: WHO WANTS TO MARRY A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE CENTERFOLD BIMBO** / TIME WARNER CABLE PULLS THE PLUG ON ABC / THE REGIS/VAN HEUSEN DEAL / **ELECTION 2000: PUTTING A SQUARE PEG IN THE OVAL OFFICE** / PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE BILL BRADLEY / **THE MISOGYNISTIC, HOMOPHOBIC EMINEM** / THE ROCK ADDRESSES THE GOP CONVENTION / **NAPSTER: COPYRIGHT INFRINGEMENT MADE EASY** / **COYOTE UGLY** / **SCOOTERS: CONTRAPTIONS OF CONCUSSION** / TYSON VS. GOLOTA / **FAMED "JOURNALIST" LEONARDO DICAPRIO INTERVIEWS PRESIDENT CLINTON** / PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE ALAN KEYES / **THE GOVERNMENT SETS NEW MEXICO ABLAZE** / AOL/TIME WARNER'S ATTEMPT AT WORLD DOMINATION / **RAE CARRUTH: GRIDIRON FELON** / GEORGE W. VISITS BOB JONES UNIVERSITY / **BOBBY KNIGHT: SERIAL BULLY** / PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE STEVE FORBES / **BOY SCOUTS SCREW GAYS** / BIG BROTHER: BIG YAWN / **DENNIS MILLER: THE HOWARD COSELL OF THE NEW MILLENNIUM** / NRA PROPOSES THEME RESTAURANT / **THE GOVERNMENT VS. MICROSOFT: NOBODY TO ROOT FOR** / WEN HO LEE GOES TO JAIL / THE OLYMPICS NO ONE WATCHED / **STEPHEN KING: THE HORROR OF E-BOOKS** / PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE ELIZABETH DOLE

THE DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS AND THINGS OF 2000

ELECTION 2000: PUTTING A SQUARE PEG IN THE OVAL OFFICE

Who would have thought that George W. Bush speaking at Bob Jones University and Al Gore French kissing his wife on national TV were mere warm-ups for the historically dumb things to come in Election 2000? As we go to press, a full week after election day, we still haven't a freakin' clue as to who will be our next President. Here's what we do know: Gore won the popular vote and leads in the electoral college. Yet it's Bush who's rented a U-Haul and is getting ready to move into the White House. Between inaccurate network "projections," baffling butterfly ballots, endless recounts and ugly partisan bickering, Election 2000 had all the grace and dignity of a Mexican cockfight. Unfortunately, one of these two weasels will take the Oath of Office on January 20. Let's hope we do better in 2004.

I, Albert Gore Jr., do solemnly swear that I will uphold the Constitution, that I will not resign in total disgrace after secretly taping my cronies, that I will not pardon the guy who did, that I will not preside over the most depressing four years around, that I will not turn senile and be led around like a monkey on a leash, that I will not vomit on any foreign leaders, that I will not accept oral favors from an intern who's a C+ on her best day, and that I will never again demand recount after recount until I finally get the outcome I want, so help me, God.



ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Editor's Note: For the purpose of historical inaccuracy, some editions of this issue depict George W. Bush being sworn in, while others show Al Gore. In the interest of bipartisanship, we urge all Americans to buy them both!

2 ATLANTA FANS CHEER JOHN ROCKER'S RETURN

Every now and then we get nostalgic for a simpler time when racist extremists had to hide behind white pointed hoods or bear the scorn of decent people everywhere. Sadly, those days are long gone. Today, John Rocker can give a hate-filled interview to *Sports Illustrated* expressing his contempt for foreigners and homosexuals. And what's this scumbag's comeuppance? After being suspended from baseball for a few measly games, he returns to a standing ovation from fans who are happy to overlook his racist remarks just because he can still paint the outside corner with a slider. We wonder, would history have been different if Hitler could throw a wicked changeup?

Today...
I consider myself...
the luckiest racist...
on the face of the earth!



3 NAPSTER: DEFENDERS OF COPYRIGHT INFRINGEMENT

Here's some MAD equations:

Taking + Paying = Buying. Taking - Paying = Stealing.
Stealing + The Internet = Napster. Class dismissed.

Location: <http://www.napster.com/>

napster



Home
Steal
Loat

Plunder
Pillage
Infringe

Napster is an integrated browser and communications system enabling music fans to locate bands and music available in the MP3 music format without the hassle or expense of actually paying for any of this music. Users are responsible for complying with all federal and state laws applicable to such content, including copyright law. We expect users will honor fair use with the same diligence that everyone honors the right to Korea's achieving customers not to have the personal permission from the author, the publisher, the printer, and the lumberjack who cut down the trees to make the wood pulp from which the paper it was originally printed on was made.

As Napster web site design, text, graphics, button icons, images, the selection and arrangement thereof, and the very souls of those tools is the music industry who have sided with Napster, and all Napster software are Copyright © 1999-00 Napster Inc. All rights reserved. For use, sorry, no rights left for anyone else.

Welcome To Napster

Furiously Avoided Questions (FAQ)

Q: What is Napster?

A: Napster is the best way for college students with too much time and very little cash to download music for free, leaving more money for pizza, beer and illicit drugs while jamming servers at universities nationwide with never-ending downloads. Napster also eliminates the problem of trying to open those damn shrink-wrapped CD cases when you're in a hurry to hear your new music.

Q: What does Napster stand for?

A: Napster stands for irresponsibly defrauding the entire music industry, one song at a time.

Q: What do the letters in "Napster" stand for?

A: National Association of Pirates Stealing Tunes and Evading Royalties.

Q: But isn't Napster available internationally?

A: Yes, but the cute little acronym doesn't work then.

Q: Won't making music available for free adversely affect the livelihoods of thousands of people involved in the music industry, and not just people who deserve it like Michael Bolton, John Tesh, Yoko Ono and Björk?

A: Making songs downloadable for free will actually increase sales of obscenely overpriced CDs. This way, everybody wins! (We're not sure how, but that's our story and we're sticking to it!)

Q: What's the deal with Lars Ulrich of Metallica?

A: Good question! What is the deal with that Lars guy? What kind of name is Lars. Anyway? Is he even American? Sounds like he's from Belgium. We don't even know if the copyright laws apply there. Therefore, Lars may not even be entitled to the royalties we're denying him!

Q: In the registration process for the Napster software, why do you ask questions such as name, address, blood type, annual income, and name of first-born child?

A: This allows us to get a sense of the make-up of the Napster community, but mainly it ensures that you'll also be named in any class action lawsuits brought against Napster in the future. We're just covering our own asses here, folks.

4 EMINEM: SGM FOR THE EARS

Imagine if it was scientifically possible for Andrew Dice Clay and Vanilla Ice (remember them?) to somehow bring forth into the world a love child. What would it be like, this little bastard? What venom and hate and mediocre hip-hop would spew forth from its ugly mug? How long would its vile act last before even the lowest dregs of our crass society rejected it and found it even beneath them? Stay tuned.

Introducing The Amazing Lifelike Singing And Dancing Fish!

Now Only
24 payments of
\$19.99

I Shake My Tail
And Turn My Head
To Rap Violent
And Hateful Songs!

AS SEEN AND
CENSORED ON
TV

The Original
**Big Mouth
Eminem**

Watch Big Mouth Eminem
"Come To Life"! When your movement is
detected nearby, he encourages you in song
to kill your mother and staple your teacher's
testicles to a stack of papers!

BIG MOUTH EMINEM

To Order Call:
1-600-BEAT-KIM'S-ASS

BONUS!

FREE CD with easy-to-
follow Pistol Whipping
instructions!

- Extremely Revolting and Disturbing Songs!
- Vile Vulgarities in Every Line!
- Ugly Musical Insults Aimed at Christina Aguilera, Britney Spears and Other "Bitches"!
- The Most Mean-Spirited Novelty Fish Ever!

5 THE U.S. VS. MICROSOFT: NOBODY TO ROOT FOR

A little history: Back in the '80s, everyone hated the phone monopoly that was AT&T, so our do-good government broke it up! Now everyone still hates AT&T, Sprint, MCI, Verizon, South Central Bell and 10-10-ClamSauce! Fast forward to the new millennium: Everyone hates the software monopoly that is Microsoft, and here comes our do-good government again to break it up! We're not sure how it'll all turn out, but you can bet your microchips that when egomaniacs Bill Gates and Janet Reno get into a pissing contest, we're the ones who are going to get soaked!

Companies We Can Expect to See After the Microsoft Breakup

Mediocre Office
Software, Inc.

Crappy Internet-
Browser Corp.

Operating
System Bugs,
Inc.

Overrated Windows Upgrade
Every Two Years Industries

Time-Wasting
"Error"-of-the-Day
Consultants

Microsoft

INCOMPATIBILITY
GROUP, LTD.

Release-Date
Delay Excuse Co.

SLOW TECH-
SUPPORT GROUP

Famously
Fear-Instilling
"Error" Message
Associates

6

THE ELIÁN GONZÁLEZ FIASCO

Not since *Gilligan's Island* has America been so inexplicably fascinated with a cute, loveable castaway and his screwball companions. Let's see, we had Elián's Cuban family, Elián's Miami family, the INS, local and national politicians, the news media and Gloria Estefan all claiming they knew what was best for the poor little muchacho. Too bad for Elián their combined intelligence was about equal to that of Gilligan himself.



In the Fall of 1999, Elián González left a small village in Cuba and headed for the tanning beaches of North Miami.

Two days later, a media circus began unlike any other in recorded history.

An OUT-OF-CONTROL NEWS MEDIA Presents

THE PERFECT POLITICAL STORM

FIDEL CASTRO

as the AGING DICTATOR WHO
KNEW A GOOD P.R. OPPORTUNITY
WHEN HE SAW ONE

MARISLEYSIS GONZÁLEZ

as the WEEPING COUSIN WHO
LOVED ELIÁN...ALMOST AS MUCH
AS SHE LOVED THE TV CAMERAS

JANET RENO

as the ATTORNEY GENERAL WHO HADN'T
ORDERED A RAID WITH THIS LITTLE
CONTROVERSY SINCE WACO

DONATO DALRYMPLE

as the "FISHERMAN"
WHO'D NEVER FISHED A
DAY IN HIS LIFE

LÁZARO GONZÁLEZ

as the UNCLE WHO WANTED TO SHOW ELIÁN WHAT
BEING AN AMERICAN KID WAS LIKE, SO HE SPOILED
HIM BOTTEN WITH GIFTS FROM OTHER PEOPLE

AL GORE

as the PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE WHO WOULD SAY
OR DO ANYTHING TO CAPTURE THE CUBAN REFUGEE VOTE,
EVEN LEAKS A LITTLE SPANISH, "MY AMIGOS"

TRENT LOTT

as the HACK POLITICIAN WHO FOUGHT BITTERLY
TO KEEP THE BOY IN THE UNITED STATES...UNTIL
HE SAW THE LATEST POLL RESULTS

JUAN MIGUEL GONZÁLEZ

as the FATHER WHO COULDN'T WAIT TO GET HIS SON BACK HOME SO THAT
THE CUBAN AUTHORITIES WOULD STOP THREATENING TO KILL THE REST OF
HIS FAMILY AS PUNISHMENT FOR FAILING TO BRING HIS SON HOME

And introducing ELIÁN GONZÁLEZ as the LITTLE BOY DESTINED TO SPEND YEARS IN PSYCHOTHERAPY AS A RESULT OF THE STORM
WITH A CAST OF THOUSANDS OF ANTI-CASTRO DEMONSTRATORS WHO SEEMED TO HAVE NOTHING TO DO ALL DAY EXCEPT PARTY OUTSIDE ELIÁN'S
Original Song "RENO'S GONNA GET YOU" by GLORIA ESTEFAN Directed by THE CUBAN-AMERICAN NATIONAL FOUNDATION

7 DARVA CONGER: WHO WANTS TO MARRY A CENTERFOLD BIMBO

It went like this: seeking easy money and fame, a quiet little suburban nurse named Darva Conger decides to appear on the sleaziest, most morally-reprehensible show since *The 700 Club*, FOX-TV's *Who Wants to Marry a Multi-Millionaire*. And she gets exactly what she wants: she wins. Then she discovers – surprise, surprise – that overnight she's become a national punchline! So she makes the media rounds telling anyone who will listen that in fact, she's just a quiet little suburban nurse who wants her anonymity and dignity back. And what better way to accomplish this than by showing her small (but perky!) breasts into the face of mankind by appearing in *Playboy*?

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

AUGUST 2000 • www.playboy.com

DARVA CONGER:

WHOOPS!
Turns out she's a
giant **HYPOCRITE!**

"I have worked my whole life to be a **CREDIBLE PERSON** of integrity...I'd like it back."

— Good Morning America
February 23, 2000

"I don't need anyone else's **MONEY**. I just want my life back."

— Good Morning America
February 23, 2000

"...I'm hoping that public interest will **DIE DOWN** shortly and I will no longer be a public figure."

— ABC News.com Chat
February 24, 2000

"...I'm not going to do **ANYTHING** that's going to dig myself even further in the hole."

— Larry King Live
March 8, 2000



8 BOBBY KNIGHT: SERIAL BULLY

It seems like it'd be a simple rule: If a coach assaults a player, the coach gets fired. Yet, in May, when a video surfaced of Bobby Knight putting a Latrell Sprewell-style chokehold on one of his Hoosiers, Indiana University "disciplined" him by issuing a wrist-slapping "zero tolerance policy." The most amazing part of this story? That the hot-headed Knight managed to last four whole months before he got caught again abusing a student and that Indiana finally found the nerve to toss him — just like one of those cheap folding chairs Bobby himself used to toss across the gym floor.

Oops!... He Did It Again

Sung to the tune of
Britney Spears'
"Oops!...I Did It Again"



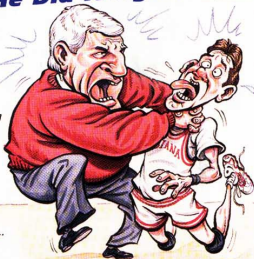
Looks like he did it again —
Got angry, went nuts!
Did not count to ten...

That's Bobby!
Said he "Just grabbed his arm..."
The kid wasn't hurt —
so what was the harm?"

All his raaaanting and raaaving
This was so pre-dict-a-bly him!
O! Bobby, Bobby

Oops! He did it again!
"Uncivil!" "He's cut!"
They fired his butt!

Bad Bobby, Bobby!
Oops! he lost all control,
acted like an a-ho-ho-hole...
He's so be-lig-erent!



He snarled, "It just isn't fair!"
"I gave it my all —
Choking a stuudent —
or throow-ing a chair!"
I.U.'s prez had his fill
Always fearing what's next —
and who would Knight kill!

All his raaaanting and raaaving
The man is so ment-a-ly ill!
That's loony Bobby!

Oops! He did it again!
"Uncivil!" "He's cut!"
They fired his butt!
Bad Bobby, Bobby!
Oops! he lost all control,
acted like an a-ho-ho-hole...
he's so be-lig-erent!



ARTIST: JEFF ALVARO

9 LEONARDO DICAPRIO INTERVIEWS PRESIDENT CLINTON

For years, the line between entertainment and journalism has been getting blurrier and blurrier. This year, thanks to ABC News, it was erased. To celebrate Earth Day, the President of the United States agrees to a one-on-one interview. And who does ABC get to conduct it? The tough-talking Ted Koppel? No. The in-your-face Sam Donaldson? No again. The inquisitive and probing Barbara Walters? No, no, no! The mediocre pretty-boy actor who drowns at the end of *Titanic*? BINGO! Hello ratings gimmick, good-bye credibility.



ARTIST: JEFF ALVARO

10 OPEC GAS PRICE GOUGING

We thought we had a deal. We send our troops to the Middle East and throw Saddam Hussein's ass out of Kuwait and all the OPEC nations — except Iraq — keep the oil flowing to us fast and cheap. But nope, nope, nope! Have you been to the pump lately, bunky? Try filling up that gas-guzzling SUV for less than 50 clams? Over a deuce for a measly gallon of hi-test? Hey, Kuwait — next time Saddam and his goons drop by to rape and pillage your country, call France.



THE RATS OF SURVIVOR

"A fat homosexual, a Navy SEAL and a flaky neurosurgeon with a nipple ring get marooned on a desert island..." It sounds like the beginning of a bad joke — and that's exactly what it was. For 16 weeks, millions of viewers tuned in to see who would survive and who would be voted off! Of course, we were under the impression that once a castaway got the boot, they'd be saying goodbye forever. Wrong! Turns out, it was just the beginning! Quicker than you could say "Pagong" they were selling us milk, giving us medical advice and interviewing George Dubya on national freakin' TV! Sick fact, folks: Even B.B., who was voted off the island after 22 minutes, now has "people." Not only has the tribe spoken...they won't shut up!



12

NFL: NATIONAL FELONS LEAGUE

Murder, rape, kidnapping, wife-beating, burglary, drug possession, driving under the influence – with superstars like Ray Lewis, Rae Carruth and Mark Chumura leading the pack, one in five NFLers has a criminal record (and that's not counting all the Cincinnati Bengals, who collectively should be charged with the heinous crime of "Perennially Sucking")! Go figure that a bunch of coddled, uneducated, steroid-popping goons who've been trained their whole lives to smash, brutalize and destroy on the field can't stay out of trouble off it! Our guess is the league's next expansion team will be in Leavenworth.

WHICH SPORTSCENTER DO YOU WATCH?

5 AM–12 PM, 6 PM, 11 PM, 2 AM ET

ESPN

INDICTED CAROLINA PANTHER RAE CARRUTH DOESN'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE. THE JAIL HE'S IN ONLY LETS INMATES WATCH AN HOUR OF TV EACH AFTERNOON, SO HE'S BASICALLY STUCK WITH THE 6 PM SPORTSCENTER

13

STEPHEN KING: THE HORROR OF E-BOOKS

Over the years, Stephen King has done everything in his power to send shivers and tingles up our spines! And this spring, he came up with his "scariest" idea yet: Banging out another one of his overwritten horror-by-the-numbers tomes – this time about a big, evil plant – and releasing it in installments over the internet. Then he made his big threat: if we don't pay a buck a chapter under the honor system, he won't finish the story! To which we say: You promise?

7 Ghastly Side Effects of Stephen King's E-Books

- 1) King's "pay a dollar or I stop writing *The Plant*" internet scam brings a hot new concept to publishing: extortion.
- 2) Pretense of technological innovation allows King to charge \$2.99 for what's basically an anemic 69-page pamphlet.
- 3) Across the nation, computers are infected with a virus that changes their passwords to "Dean Koontz Blows!"
- 4) Success of the e-book paves way for "The Stephen King Web Cam Page." King writes short story on his ass, charges five bucks to moon you.
- 5) Every time you double click your mouse, a big black guy appears, screams "You done hurt Mr. Jingles," grabs your "nads, and gives you a urinary tract infection.
- 6) Dead guy who ran over Stephen King comes back from the grave, runs over King again. Somehow you get charged for it.
- 7) After you finish reading, your screen is suddenly possessed by a pasty-faced, angry, ripped-off loser apparition – oh, wait, that's your reflection.

14 THE GOVERNMENT SETS NEW MEXICO ABLAZE

When setting a "controlled forest fire," the key word to remember is "controlled." This obvious fact somehow eluded the "experts" at the National Forest Service who managed to burn down 325 homes and turn thousands of pristine woodland acres into a charred and smoldering disaster area. But maybe we're being too hard on the boys at the Forest Service — after all, they did manage to incinerate every tree, bush and shrub that they set out to (and a tad more). Or, to put it another way, "the operation was a success but the patient died."



**REMEMBER!
ONLY YOU CAN PREVENT
YOUR GOVERNMENT FROM
STARTING FOREST FIRES!**

15

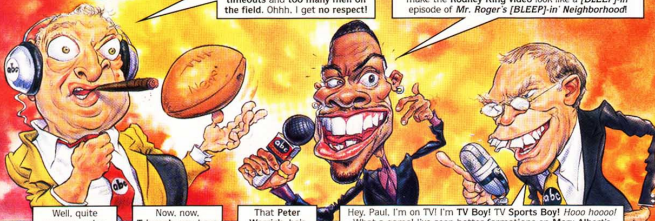
MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL HIRES DENNIS MILLER

After being body-slammed in the previous season's Nielsen Ratings by the WWF's *Monday Night Raw*, ABC sports executives were obviously desperate to win back viewers. Since cloning Howard Cosell is still beyond medical technology, they did the next best (or worst?) thing. They hired a brash, obnoxious, too-smart-for-his-own-good, egotistical, pompous, esoteric and sports-dumb foil for the "Giffer" and "Dandy Don" wannabes, Al Michaels and Dan Fouts. What scares us most...America just might be dumb enough to go for it. And that's "telling it like it is!"

When Other
Comedians Become
★★★★★
**MONDAY
NIGHT
FOOTBALL**
Commentators

Oh what a game today! What a game. I tell ya! I haven't seen this many tight ends since my last trip to the proctologist! And the way the home team has been playing reminds me of sex with my wife: everything is either off-sides, out-of-bounds or sudden death! Ooo, I tell ya. And the penalties, this game is like my wedding night: delay of game, excessive timeouts and too many men on the field. Ohhh. I get no respect!

Look at the crowd. Look at all the crazy dressed-up white people! You never see the brothers paint themselves purple and wear cheese hats! Not big in da 'hood, doncha know! But white people love that! White people looove to watch [BLEEP]-in' football! Why? Black people jumpin' on other black people! Kickin' ass! Pattin' ass! But the real reason? Football is the only [BLEEP]-in' place...the only place...where a white man can pat a brother on the ass on national TV and not start a [BLEEP]-in' riot in Queens! Check this out...white man even LOOK at a black man's ass in real life...ohhhh, make the Rodney King video look like a [BLEEP]-in' episode of *Mr. Roger's [BLEEP]-in' Neighborhood*!



Well, quite a game we've got going here, a real exciting game...

...for me to poop on!

Now, now, Triumph, you have to admit that was a great play!

Yeah, great, very impressive...for me to poop on!

That Peter Warrick, he's a promising rookie —

Yeah, promising...for me to poop on!

Hey, Paul, I'm on TV! I'm TV Boy! TV Sports Boy! Hooo hoooo! What a game! I've seen better formations on *Mary Albert's head*! Right, Paul! Hooo hoooo! The last time I saw that many big sweaty guys in a huddle was at Richard Simmons's house! Hooo hoooo! Flutie! Flutie! I just like saying Flutie! Fluuu-ue! Hooo hoooo! HWAaa! Cab drivers! Now they're funny! Right, Paul? Hooo hoooo! Eh, Paul? May I look at your porn-poms please! I got da football fever! Eh, Paul? Paul? Hey, you're not Paul!



I hate football. I mean, is it necessary? My private hell is football, with Hootie at halftime. Kill me now. (looks at notebook) I'm fat. They have fullbacks, halfbacks, why not go all the way? Have a fatback. (looks at notebook) My movies suck. This has nothing to do with football, but I'm just free-associating. Don't mind me. (flips through notebook, runs out of pages) I'm through. Don't hate me. Goodnight!

Oh, look, there's a shot of the mascot. Mascot — now there's a job. You're basically a giant puppet, that's what you are. That looks good on a résumé, doesn't it? "1998-2000: large squirrel in a jersey." There's a job with a future.

And the cup. Who's the genius that came up with that? Doesn't that seem a tad...insufficient? Every other part of the body gets a pad, thick, sturdy, rugged protection, but for their boys...a cup. At least a tiny helmet, please!

Oh — there goes a penalty flag! Hey, what's the deal with the penalty flag anyway? It's not really a flag — it's more like a penalty hanky, isn't it? You ever notice when the spine snaps, it compresses into the sternum? Who wants that? I hate when that happens!

16 FIRESTONE TIRES: DEATH BY RUBBER

Question: What does a big tire manufacturer and a major auto company do when they realize they're responsible for putting millions of defective tires on the road, thereby endangering countless lives? A) Tell no one and hope the little problem goes away by itself. B) Open a new division which manufactures coffins since they're sure the demand is going to be high. C) Initiate a multi-million dollar cover-their-ass media blitz featuring full page ads feigning concern while completely denying any legal or moral responsibility whatsoever. The correct answers: "A" and "C" - and who knows? - maybe "B" as well.

THE FIRESTONE TIRE RECALL. DOES IT AFFECT YOUR FORD MOTOR COMPANY VEHICLE?

As a demonstration of our ongoing commitment to customer safety and satisfaction, Firestone, after consulting with the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration (and our panicked attorneys, who strongly advised us to at least appear to be concerned), has announced a phased recall of Xplode-124, Xplode-126 and certain Insta-Shred® Tires.

We believe that these tires, when properly inflated and maintained, are among the world's safest tires, especially on a stationary car. On a moving car your results will vary widely. Most reported accidents related to these models have involved tires operated in extremely warm climates - in cities and towns where the temperature often zooms above 65 degrees and stays there for twenty-four hours or longer. It must also be noted that tire failure most frequently occurs when vehicles are operated at reckless, double digit speeds of 20 mph and higher. Nevertheless, we are committed to taking whatever steps necessary to retain our customers' long-standing confidence, in the sincere hope that they will retain our tires, if for no other reason than it's a hassle to bring them back.

Which tires are affected? The round ones made of rubber are the most vulnerable.

Should I stop driving my car if I have these tires? No. Under most conditions, driving with these tires is no more dangerous than driving down a winding mountain road at night, at high speed, with no headlights, while you're dead drunk.

What is Firestone doing to meet the increased demand for replacement tires? We've tripled production, working around the clock to meet customer demand. Of course, cranking up production to such record-breaking speed requires us to forego our usual quality controls, but taking such short cuts insures that you'll have replacement tires sooner. And they'll look great!



Look for #P-U-124. If your tire has already exploded or fallen apart, check each and every piece for the serial number.

What should customers do while they're waiting to receive official notification that their tires are being recalled? Travel by bus or a cab. Be sure to check the tires before you ride and make sure we didn't make them! If we did, take a different bus or cab, or walk.

Why is the number of reported incidents with these particular tires so high? The number of reported tire failures only seems high. If you compare our tires to tires made by unskilled labor using poor quality materials and outdated manufacturing tools, you'll find the failure rate of our tires is only slightly higher.

Who should customers call with questions? Call our customer assistance line at 1-900-BLO-OUT. The line is open 24 hours a day, but someone will be there to actually answer the phone between 10AM and 2PM when our regular surcharge of \$2.99 per minute is reduced to \$2.89.

What is Firestone doing with the tires that are returned? In order to lessen any environmental impact, the returned tires will be washed, relabeled as "new" and sold in third world countries where safety regulations are either not enforced or non-existent.

A final word: We are not aware of any manufacturing or design defect which may have caused our tires to suddenly disintegrate while in use. Even so, when the treads of your tires suddenly, unexpectedly and for no apparent reason start totally coming apart, we urge you to regard it as a "stern warning" that they need to be replaced. We took this voluntary recall step because customer safety and satisfaction remain our number one concern, right after spin control and covering our ass legally as much as we can.

Firestone / Ford Motor Company

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

A MAD AD PARODY

17 THE BOY SCOUTS SCREW GAYS

It is the long standing motto of the Boy Scouts, and better advice has never been given: "Be prepared." Be prepared to fight all the way to the Supreme Court to defend your right to exclude homosexuals. And when the Court votes by a narrow 5-4 margin to protect your right to discriminate, be prepared to lose state funding. Be prepared to be forbidden to use public schools and parks for your homophobic troop meetings. And be prepared to hear people snicker when you recite that bogus law about being "helpful, friendly, courteous" and "kind."



**SPOTTING
MERIT BADGE**



**JUDGING
MERIT BADGE**



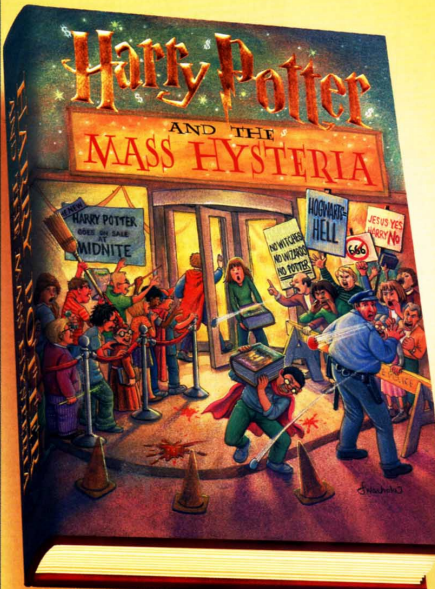
**OUTING
MERIT BADGE**



**EXPELLING
MERIT BADGE**

18 THE OVERBLOWN, OVERHYPED HARRY POTTER MEDIA FRENZY

For the last few years, kids (and really immature adults) have been obsessed with Harry Potter books. But in 2000, the insanity reached ridiculous new heights. Morons dressed as wizards camped outside bookstores for days to be the first to buy J.K. Rowling's latest 752-page tome, *Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire*. Meanwhile, zealots on the religious right were busy trying to ban the book, claiming that it would transform children into Satan-worshipping witches and warlocks. It seems to us that all these unbelievable, surreal, phantasmagorical events had all the makings of a Harry Potter book themselves.



ARTIST: JAMES WARDHOLM

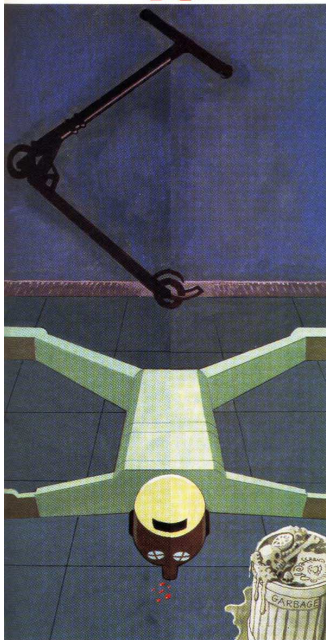
**WHAT CRISIS IS
PUTTING A STRAIN
ON OUR HEALTH
CARE SYSTEM
THIS YEAR?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

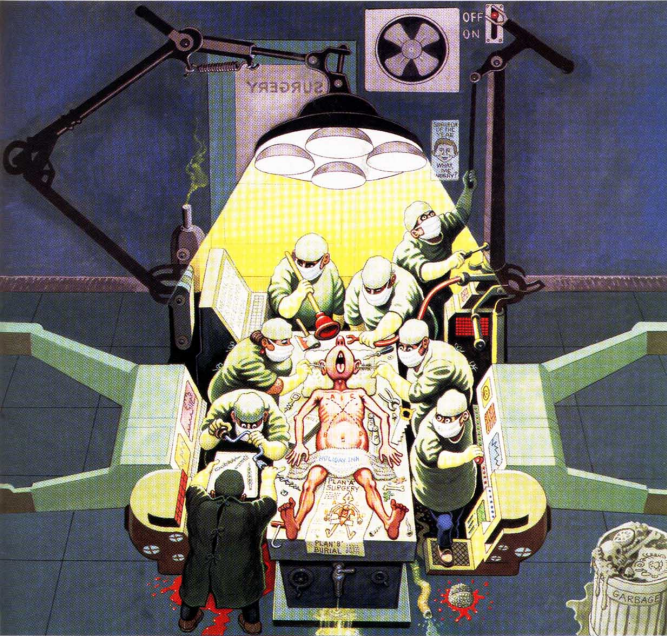


SCOOTER

**WIPE-
OUTS.**



HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION
MAD 20 FOLD-IN



Don't get us wrong, we think every couple who sincerely wants kids should have them. Even lesbian couples. But c'mon! Who in their right minds would choose a decrepit, protosquely obese, burnt-out former rock star with a long and widely-documented history of substance abuse, liver disease and felony convictions to father their child? Twice, no less! On the other hand, we found it refreshing that Melissa Etheridge and Julie Cypher were secure enough in their femininity to choose a sperm donor with larger breasts than they have.





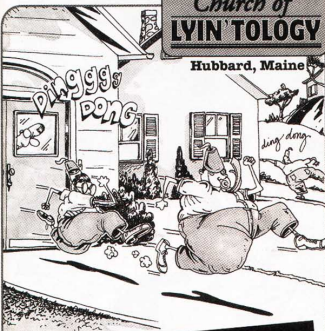
Attention MAD Followers! To fully enhance your reading experience, our exalted and infallible leader instructs you to do the following: 1) slip into a black shroud 2) throw on a pair of some comfy Nike sneakers 3) mix up a fresh batch of Kool-Aid! You are now prepared to take a journey to a higher plane as you read...

A MAD INVESTIGATIVE REPORT:

DOOMSDAY CULTS IN AMERICA TODAY

Church of LYIN' TOLOGY

Hubbard, Maine



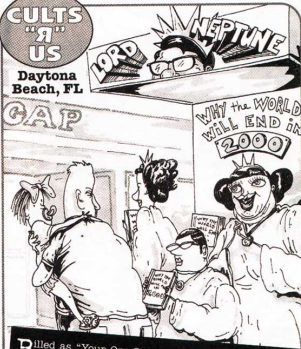
This church is one of six different cults jockeying for the exclusive rights to present the massive conflagration of fire, suffering and anguish that will mark the end of the world as a Pay-Per-View event. The group's leader, self-styled holy man Shaman Ra Ganymede is the author of *Mass-Brainwashing For Dummies*.

New members of this cult are required to go door-to-door and perform the "ring-the-doorbell-and-run" prank. The group's surprisingly honest motto is, "You can't spell Shaman without Sham."

ARTIST: KEVIN POPE

CULTS "Я" US

Daytona Beach, FL



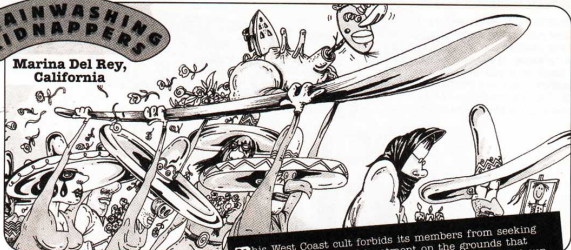
Billed as "Your One-Stop Super Cult," this growing sect is responsible for driving many smaller mom and pop cults out of business. Lord Neptune, the cult's founder and a Metabolife salesman, has gathered so many new converts that he was named "Cult Leader of the Year" by *False Messiah Monthly*.

Followers can often be seen manning colorful kiosks at shopping malls, selling copies of Neptune's books *Why the World Will End in 1998*, *Why the World Will End in 1999* and *Why the World Will End in 2000 - Really*. Members routinely receive messages from God by playing "Weird Al" Yankovic albums backwards.

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

THE BRAINWASHING KIDNAPPERS

Marina Del Rey,
California



This West Coast cult forbids its members from seeking any form of medical treatment on the grounds that "There's just too many damn forms to fill out!" The group first gained national attention when it almost convinced the Anaheim Angels to have a "Severed Goat Head Night."

If you live in the Marina Del Rey area, you may recognize members by their distinctive uniforms of sombreros, lime green unitards and big red clown shoes worn during their holy days of mourning. Currently, this is the only cult in America with a height requirement.

DISCIPLES OF GULLIBILITY

Castaneda,
New Mexico



This commune-based cult originally started as a Wednesday night bowling league team, but things somehow got "weird" along the way. Members of this collective live in mud huts and believe that all modern technology is the tool of the devil (for more information, visit their website at www.disciplesofgullibility.com).

The cult's leader, Rev. Ling Yazuka, is best known for presiding over "mass divorces" in which thousands of his followers split up at the same time. The group's core belief is that the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse are Tinky Winky, Laa-Laa, Dipsy and Po.

FLOCK OF SATCHINANDA

Mount Tabor,
New Jersey

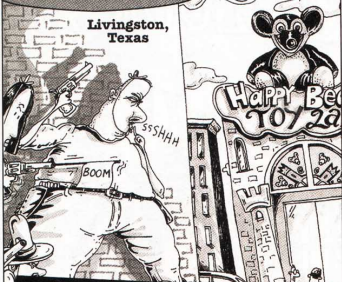


This little-known cult was founded by Swami Satchinanda, who shortened his name from Swami Satchinandaberg. Members are not required to shave their heads bald, but are required to wear their hair in unattractive comb-overs.

The group's main activity is phoning local authorities to take credit for things they couldn't possibly have caused, such as eclipses or fog. According to J.D. Fower & Associates, this cult ranks #1 in slavish devotion (which may be due to the daily electroshock treatments).

GUARDIANS of the ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

Livingston,
Texas



This cult believes that the ultimate sign of the end of the world will be "a whole lot of nuclear weapons being launched at the same time." Members profess a fanatical devotion to their charismatic founder, Guru Ram Vindaloo Pona (formerly Bernie Rosenblatt).

Last year, after a tense standoff with the FBI, many members were jailed for illegally stockpiling gag pistols with the "boom" flag. The Guardians believe in a message of tolerance and brotherhood, but only on Thursday — the rest of the week they encourage the vicious, bloody overthrow of anything they don't like.

Heaven's GATECRASHERS

Flibjib, Oregon



As recently profiled on *Dateline NBC*, members of this mystical cult have the amazing ability to bend spoons with their hands.

Recently, the group attempted mass suicide by swallowing handfuls of Flintstones chewable vitamins — tragically, all survived. In stark contrast to the numerous UFO cults that have sprung up recently, this is the first-ever weather balloon cult. Currently, their "Date of the Apocalypse" pool has over \$400.00 in it.

CHILDREN of the BRETHREN of the CHILDREN

Bozeman,
Montana



Located on a 250-acre ranch in Montana's famous cult district, the Brethren recognize allegiance only to their founder and goddess, Starr Xo, a former waitress at Hooter's. Xo has impressed many gullible lost souls through her "miraculous" ability to heal flu symptoms with penicillin and bed rest. This group finds the ultimate truth in the *Where's Waldo?* series, but what really sets "The Children" apart from other cults is their conviction that, in 2006, "Immortal Space Brothers" will land on Earth and set up a new professional hockey league.



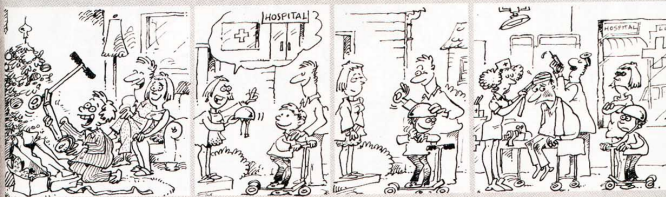
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



CHRISTMAS







THE LIGHTER SIDE



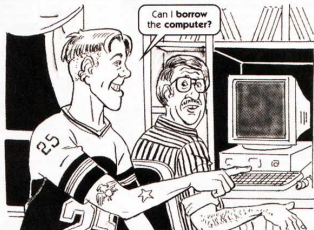
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

JUSTICE

...and moreover, we the jury find the defendant's lawyer so obnoxious we'd like to sentence him, too!



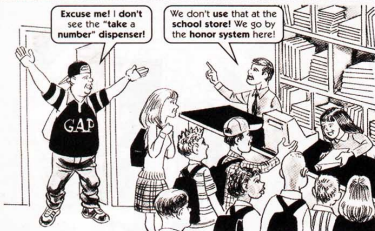
MODERN ROMANCE



COUNTERINTELLIGENCE



SHOPPING



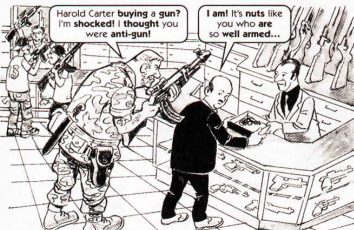
RELATIONSHIPS



LAWYERS



WEAPONS



SUPPORT GROUPS



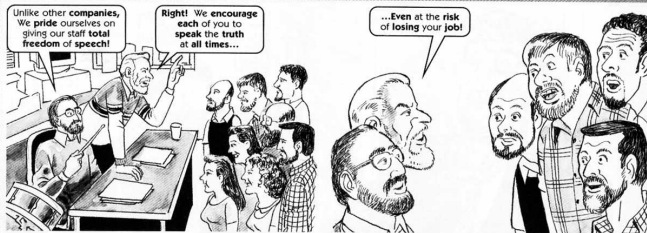
THERAPY



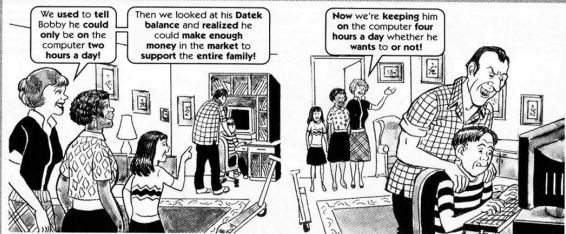
DATING



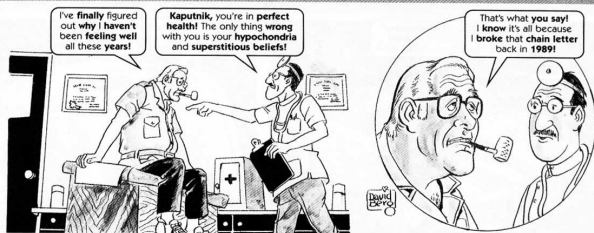
THE OFFICE



PRIORITIES



DOCTORS



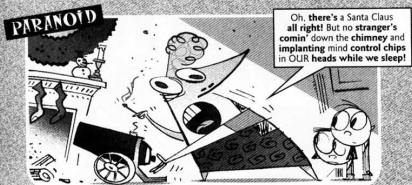


Hey kids, we continue with the game that may seem real familiar to you (mainly because we started it in issue #390)! Here's...

Spot your Parents!!

**This Issue...
WHEN YOU ASKED
IF SANTA CLAUS
WAS REAL**

ARTIST: BOB STAAKE
WRITER: JEFF KRUSE





Now that the Presidency of Bill Clinton is limping to a close, one question must be answered. And not in the usual evasive legalistic way, either. What will be the enduring legacy of President William J. Clinton? Has he left an indelible mark on history, or just on Monica's blue dress? We at MAD can't wait for the highfalutin college eggheads to spend the next 25 years arguing about it! We're gonna tell you right now in a learned analysis we call...

HOW BILL CLINTON WILL STACK UP AGAINST

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

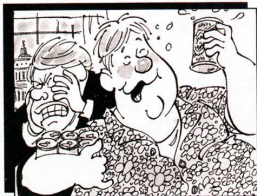
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

While his soldiers endured hardship and despair, George Washington inspired them to survive the freezing cold winter of 1777-78 at Valley Forge.

Bill Clinton pretty much knows what Washington went through, after years of sharing a bed with Hillary.

Jimmy Carter had an ill-bred hillbilly brother who embarrassed the country with his sloppy antics.

Bill Clinton didn't need his ill-bred hillbilly brother to do that.





Abraham Lincoln got less than 50% of the popular vote, but grew to earn the respect and admiration of all people throughout the United States.

Bill Clinton got less than 50% of the popular vote.



OTHER U.S. PRESIDENTS



During his Presidency, most Americans never suspected what was really going on below Franklin Roosevelt's waist.

There's one guy in Wyoming named Cletus who doesn't know about the goings on in the lower half of Bill Clinton's body yet.



15 million dollars enabled America to double in size, thanks to Thomas Jefferson's wise and daring Louisiana Purchase.

55 million dollars (so far!) enabled America to find out where Bill Clinton likes to put his weenie.





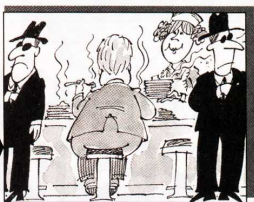
Harry Truman told the world, "The buck stops here."

Bill Clinton told his donors, "For enough bucks, you can sleep here."



Woodrow Wilson dedicated himself toward creating an international "League of Nations."

Bill Clinton looks like he devoted most of his energies toward supporting the International House of Pancakes.



Ulysses S. Grant personally redefined the meaning of courage, the meaning of loyalty, and the meaning of patriotism.

Bill Clinton redefined the meaning of "is."



HOW BILL CLINTON WILL STACK UP AGAINST OTHER U.S. PRESIDENTS



Several historians now believe that Warren G. Harding died after being secretly poisoned by his wife.

Stay tuned.



One of the black marks on John F. Kennedy's record was the Bay of Pigs.



One of the black marks in Bill Clinton's life was his non-stop parade of pigs.



Observers and historians will argue for decades as to what might have been contained on the missing 18 and a half minutes on Richard Nixon's secret tapes.



Whenever Bill Clinton had an unexplained 18-minute gap in his schedule, nobody was all that confused as to what he was doing.



Before becoming President, Dwight Eisenhower signed off on the order that sent over 100,000 American soldiers rushing onto French soil during the D-Day invasion.



As President, Bill Clinton signed the NAFTA deal that sent over 100,000 American jobs rushing over the Mexican border.





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 stars will be voted off the planet!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE MEMBER OF THE R.I.P. TRIBE:

JEFF PROBST

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

Eaten by *Survivor* cast members sick of dining on rats, beetles and maggots

2:1

Tribal Council torch "accident"

5:1

Gags on smell of castaways after a week or so without showers or deodorant

8:1

Accidentally sat on by naked fat gay guy

10:1

Speared by viewers outraged that jerk Richard Hatch won the million

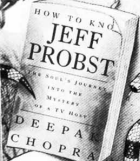
13:1

Fatal fistfight with Regis Philbin over who's "da man" in primetime

15:1

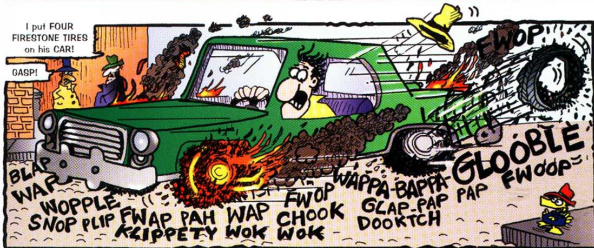
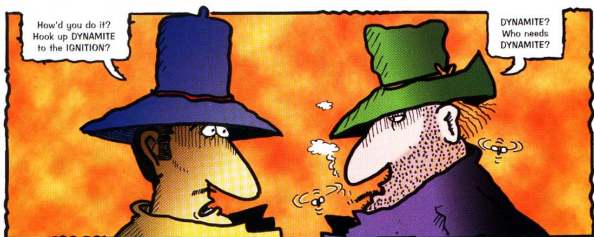
Crushed by mob of fans who think he's the only reason to watch

300,000,000:1



TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

GOOFFELLAS





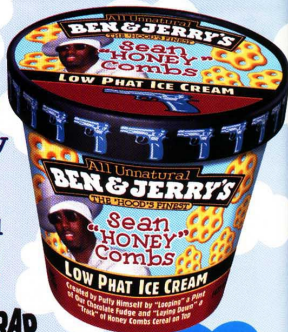
Also available!
Sour McLachlan and
Alanis 'SmoresSette!

From
the
Makers
of
Cherry
Garcia
and
Phish
Food
Come...

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INSPIRED"**

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corporate whore
ass-kissing
Praline agenda!



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of convicted
felons with
refrigerator
privileges!

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