

July/August
1994
Number
329

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IN THIS ISSUE WE EXPOSE...



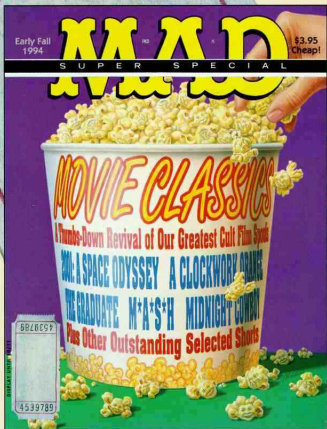
**ALSO EVERYTHING YOU EVER NEED TO
KNOW ABOUT CANING AND CONDOMS!**



NOW PLAYING

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ADMIT ONE*

Rated
Ecch!



At A
Newsstand
Near You!

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*ONE READER
WITH INCREDIBLY
LOW STANDARDS, THAT IS!

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JULY/AUGUST
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MAD

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"Nowadays, an after-dinner mint is what you need to pay the restaurant check!"
—*Alfred E. Newman*

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...Various Places Around The Magazine

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 the usual gang of idiots



WE'RE #911!

RESCUE 911

March 3, 1994

Mad Magazine
 EC Publications
 485 Madison Ave.
 New York, NY 10022

To the Editors:

Having "Rescue 911" attacked by Mad Magazine means as much to me as The People's Choice Award we won. Please accept the enclosed \$3,000.00 People's Choice statuette along with my deepest thanks.

Sincerely,

Jim Millo
 Producer/Director

10-4, Jimbo! We tried calling you up to thank you, but every time we dialed 911 and asked for you, some really angry person kept telling us to hang up! We're starting to think maybe you're NOT the Producer of Rescue 911! —Ed.

THE CHAT SQUAD

I was one of the lucky (unlucky?) ones to get through and speak with you guys yesterday on "MAD Chat." It was great to talk to the horse's mouth. It confirmed my suspicions you guys ARE the usual gang of idiots!

Dave Hegner
 Newton, NJ

Horse's mouth?? You're wrong! At no time during our "MAD Chat" session was Nancy Kerrigan on the line! —Ed.

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ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



This issue's milestone-marking envelope trundled into our offices from Ona Rene Gabriel of New York, NY! 500 months, eh? You'd think that by now we'd have gotten it right!

MAD MUMBLINGS

Your "Right Now" article in MAD #326 forgot to mention that RIGHT NOW: the Usual Gang of Idiots are creating another ridiculous issue of MAD! — Ed Lee, Honolulu, HI...I have a huge crush on Mort Drucker! — Alison Cook, New Orleans, LA...We taped the #327 cover picture of Rush Limbaugh to our refrigerator to help us lose weight. He and his ideas could make anyone lose their appetite! — Scott Goldner, Los Angeles, CA...I am a carrot. — Ian Jurco, Durlin, CA.

FOOL'S GOAL

I was reading issue #326's "The MAD Guide To Doing Well/Not Doing Well on TV Talk Shows." In one panel it says "Some people are saying Guy Carbonneau isn't the best defensive forward in the NHL." That's crazy! Doug Gilmour is the best defensive forward in the NHL! Where do you get your information? Doug has sacrificed his four front teeth to stop the puck! Guy has all of his teeth! Sergei Fedorov also ranks above Guy as best defensive forward! I just hope you don't say that Ron Tugnutt is the best goalie! Every hockey fan knows that Patrick Roy is the top goalie!

Mike DeLeure
 Hobart, IN

Mike — It sounds to us like you've been inhaling too close to the Zamboni machine again! We ran your letter past our resident hockey expert Amy "High Stick" Vozelac for review. She couldn't disagree with you more! Bob Probert has much more style and finesse than Sergei Fedorov, and Guy Carbonneau is nothing but a drooling goon! Ditto Dougie Gilmour and that bozo Mark Messier! We defer to Amy's judgment regarding hockey, because, like Wayne Gretzky, Amy too has scored over 800 times! And we're not even talking about assists! —Ed.

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

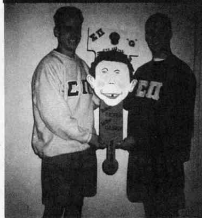
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MAD Chat continues! On Wednesday, July 20th, from 3-5 p.m. Eastern Time, call (212) 752-6672 and speak LIVE with incredible artist Angelo Torres, currently celebrating 25 years at MAD! In honor of Angelo's anniversary, we're asking all participants to please call from a silver phone!

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

BIG MAD ON CAMPUS



As a member of Sigma Pi Fraternity in Long Beach, we exchange traditional wooden paddles (minus the actual paddling). My little brother Casey, the one on the far left, created this horrible paddle which I later used for firewood! I don't have the heart to tell him...what should I do?

Peter Palmiotto

Sigma Pi Fraternity, SAGE

Beta-Omicron Chapter

Long Beach, CA

Sigma Pi? We've never heard of that fraternity! At the University we attended, the big frate everyone wanted to pledge were Beta Carotene, Gamma Ray and Delta Airlines! Go Greeks Go —Ed.

RUSH FOR (FRONT) COVER

I see you have a book cover picture of "Rush Limbaugh Private Parts" on the cover of MAD #327. I just thought you would like to know there is a for real and factual book called *Men's Private Parts* by James H. Gilbaugh, Jr., M.D.: Crown Publishers; ISBN 0-517-88064. The book is written in layman's language with some humor while being serious at the same time.

Albert Rouse

Portland, OR

Albert — Congratulations! You're the first person to correctly figure out the real book we were parodying! Most people think it is a take-off of Howard Stern's *Private Parts*. For winning, we're sending you a \$3,000 People's Choice Award statuette, although it is damaged! —Ed.

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USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

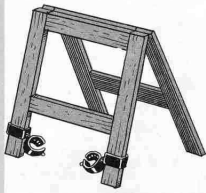
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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

ALL JAFFEE DEPT.

The recent caning of a U.S. citizen in Singapore made a lot of Americans mad. But it also made a lot of Americans envy the ridiculously low crime rate that Singapore

THE RACK



ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

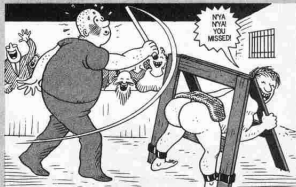
The cane's proportions must be precise to work properly. Even the slightest of variations can have dire results.

TOO THICK AND LONG



A cane that is too thick and long increases the danger of wrecking everything by exerting greater force.

TOO SHORT AND THIN



A cane that is too short and thin increases chance of missing completely and embarrassing the caner.

BAD CANING



Not all canings work out rewardingly. Here are some hazards that result from poorly trained caners.



Inept caners don't know the difference between one thing and another and repeatedly hit victims in wrong area.



Totally spastic and myopic caners deliver the ultimate in caning low blows, embarrassing everyone.

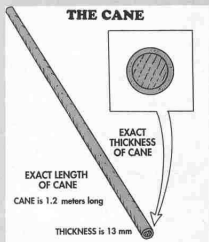
has because of its harsh punishments. So, just in case some nutty congressperson somehow manages to import this deranged idea into the United States, here is...

NEED TO KNOW ABOUT

ING



SLO-MO VIEW OF CANING



Design and construction must be precise to work effectively. Of particular importance is spacing of legs and weight of wood used.

PERFECT LEG SPACING



Perfect rack leg spacing makes victim comfortable and gives the correct angle for caning.

LEGS TOO FAR APART



Rack legs too far apart denies the victim a handhold and fingernails are ruined as he tears at cement floor.

LEGS TOO CLOSE



Rack legs too close together contort victim so that his face comes into a position to receive many blows.

RACK WEIGHT AND STRENGTH



Rack must be heavy enough to support heavy victims and remain steady regardless of how much force is exerted by cane blows.



A light rack barely supports the victim who goes flying from even a tiny whack.

PRE-CANING BUTT-HARDENING AND CALLOUS-BUILDING EXERCISES

While waiting for his caning date to arrive the wise prisoner will involve himself in some basic preparatory exercises.



Leaping in the air and landing on bare butt. 50 times daily.



Bare butt spins on bare cement floor. 75 times daily.



Bare butt backward run into steel cell door bars. 100 times daily.

ENDURING CANING PAIN

Mind and self control can effectively reduce feeling of pain.

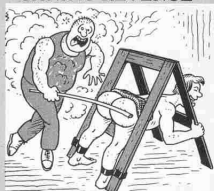


Pretend to be a masochist and actually experience sexual pleasure from caning.



Grit teeth and tighten cheeks. (Not the ones on your face, dummy!)

CANING REVENGE



While not equal in discomfort, the prisoner can extract a small measure of revenge by passing wind just as the cane arrives.

REHABILITATION AFTER CANING

Though the scars may last forever, the pain won't. The pain will start to subside after a year or two. In the meantime, here are some tips to make life easier while recuperating.



STAND A LOT



SIT ON CHEEK AVOIDING SURFACES



AVOID PLAYING SOCCER



SET UP A CHINNING BAR IN YOUR TOILET



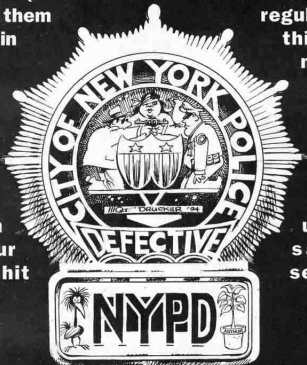
BUY A CAR WITH A SUN ROOF



BUT MOST OF ALL, DO NOT RIDE HORSES

THE BOD SQUAD DEPT.

The most controversial new TV show this past year is a gritty, tough-talking series about New York City cops! Many parents object to its use of "realistic" language and we know why! Even though *parents* use "realistic" language when their kids aren't around, they don't want their *kids* using it! It's the old parental double standard! (The fact that their kids already know these words and use them the point!) But in have some just because vulgar, foul-lives doesn't spring should in deference everywhere refrained from language in our controversial hit



BOOBS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

regularly is besides this case, it may merit! After all, parents are mouthed low-mean their off-be too! So, it's to parents that we have using "realistic" satire of this series we call...

WARNING:

The following program may contain scenes with some violence. If you want scenes with *more* violence, stay tuned for your local news!

I want to make a deal! I'll tell you who the murderer is if I can be in your Witness Protection Program!

Frankly, I suggest that you confess to the murder yourself!

Why should I do that when I didn't do it?

No matter, fella! If you went into the program, you'd have to hide out for the rest of your life! On the other hand, if you're guilty of murder in New York, you'd only have to go away for a few years, at most! Believe me, confessing to the murder rap is the better deal!

ROBO DID IT AGAIN.

That's Lt. Squarely! He runs this precinct by the book!

It's rare to find a black police lieutenant in the N.Y.P.D.!

It's even rarer to find an honest police lieutenant in the N.Y.P.D.!

DETENTION
101
➔

I haven't had sex with anyone that I really respected in 20 years! I don't know what to do!

Just do what comes naturally for you!

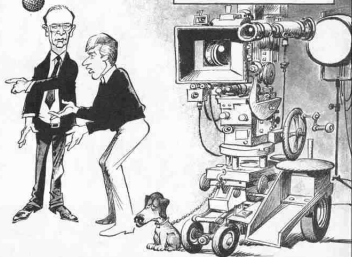
Okay! First I'll read your rights and then I'll beat you up!

This TV show is disgusting! That woman is totally nude!

If you think that's disgusting, just wait until HE gets undressed!

I'm Reverend Darnold Wildman and I head a TV watchdog group called the Christian Right Against Pornography! Before I started it I wasn't aware of how much pornography was shown on TV!

I'm Steven Bochco and I created this show! I'll bet you also weren't aware of the acronym that the initials of your group spells out! Listen, Wildman, I'm presenting a slice of real life! It's not pornographic, so take a walk and let's get on with this satire!



Listen, rookie! I believe in the unwritten Policeman's Code where it's understood that there's only one thing lower than a cop on the take! And that's a cop on the take who won't share the take with his partner!

Like all the other Steven Bochco shows on TV, we have at least five stories that go on simultaneously in each episode!

Really? Doesn't it get confusing at times, Sergeant?

Sure! Take that guy over there! He just asked for directions to Dodger Stadium!

I'm in one of the subplots on "L.A. Law" this week! I think I'm lost!



Tell me, Bochco, why can't you Godless TV producers do shows that reaffirm our Christian traditions?

Like stories from the Bible? That's a great idea for a new series!

Hallelujah! A sinner has seen the light!

We can have lots of frontal nudity when we show Adam and Eve romping around in the Garden of Eden...

We'll have incest in the episode that tells of Lot and his daughters...



...mayhem and sadism when Samson had his eyes gouged out...

...and violence when Jesus throws the money changers down the temple steps! It's a series that has everything!

Wildman, you could be our technical advisor!

Hmm, on second thought...

Figures! Roll the MAD TV satire!



In last week's *NYPD Boobs* episode, Killy learned that Officer Lickousy killed the crime syndicate leader who was black mailing her while Detective Slimeowitz was having an affair with a homicidal maniac and Laurel filed for divorce from workaholic Killy...

Hey, hold it! That didn't happen last week!

He's right, air holes! That happened a month ago!

Don't go ballistic guys! This episode is just a rerun!



So what are the people who watched the show last week supposed to think when they see a completely unrelated episode this week?

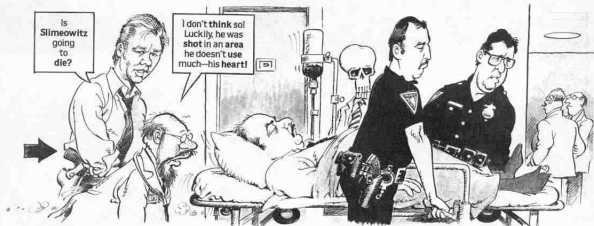
And what about next week's viewers when we have a new show and the recap is about last week's show? Blow holes!

Hey, it won't bother anyone! They know this is New York City and that here nothing works like it's supposed to!



Is Slimeowitz going to die?

I don't think so! Luckily, he was shot in an area he doesn't use much—his heart!

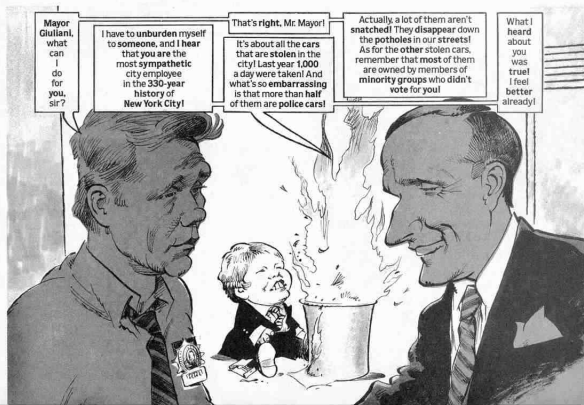
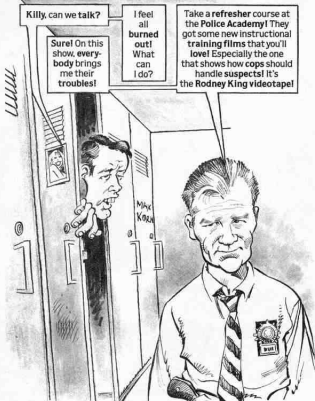


Slimeowitz, you've always been like a father to me!

That's quite a compliment!

Not really! Killy was an abused child!







I still want you and I know you still want me! What went wrong with our marriage?

All you ever did was work, work, work! You had no regard for me as a woman and you made a mockery of our sex life!

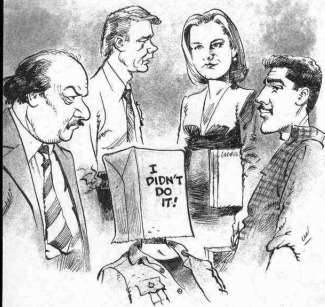
What are you talking about? In the six years that we were married I never once fooled around!

Not even with me! That's what I'm saying, jerk!

I love you, you love me, and we both love our loving, well adjusted children in our loving home! Isn't that nice?

Yeah! But as the only character on the show who has a normal personal life, I come off as a pretty dull guy!

The character you play may not be very dramatic, dear! But at least it's Politically Correct!



Can you help me, Officer Killy? I'm having all sorts of trouble with Congress about my health care program! What should I do?

You and the missus should do what Silmeowitz and I do with difficult suspects! Take them one by one into the Blue Room of the White House and beat the crap out of 'em till they change their minds!

Heck, I don't know if I've got the guts to do anything like that!

Then stay out of the room while your wife does it!



I hate myself because I'm a fakel First I faked the fact that I knew the Mafia boss, then I killed him and faked the report! When LaFarta wanted me to be an Informer, I faked being pals with my fellow officers! I'm just a worthless piece of trash!

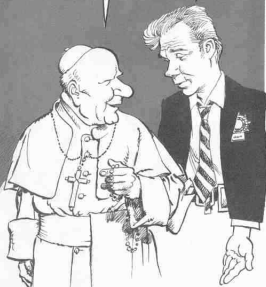
That may be so! But you're also the most responsive woman I've ever slept with!

Don't get carried away, fellal I'm also faking my orgasms!



Officer Killy, I need your wise counsel! Do you think I should allow our priests to marry?

I do, Pontiff! Only then will they learn the meaning of true suffering!



We got a couple of new cops assigned to the precinct! I hope they're tough enough to do the job!

They'll fit right in with the NYPD Boobs! I hear that these characters are real sadists with no moral scruples at all!



IS THIS ONE OF THE SUB-PLOTS OF LA LAW?

Officers Beavis and Buttthead reporting for duty...

Huh huh huh! You said duty! Huh huh huh!



the '5W' QUESTIONS WE'D LIKE TO ASK OF LOCAL TV NEWS



ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

Oh, those pesky television reporters! Is there no level to which they won't sink to get their story and attract big ratings? They barge into any event or tragedy and begin grilling victims with the "5 W's": Who, What, Where, Why, When and the ever-elusive How!* But don't despair, for we are about to turn the tables on these video low-lives and ask some probing questions of our own, using the very "journalistic" methods that they inevitably employ when embarrassing and humiliating their many hapless victims!

*Technically not one of the "5W's," but there is a "W" in it.



WHO

...CAME UP WITH THE IDEA THAT A 30-MINUTE NEWSCAST REPLETE WITH ACCOUNTS OF HUMAN TRAGEDY MUST END WITH A FUN, LIGHTEARTED LOOK AT SURFING SQUIRRELS?



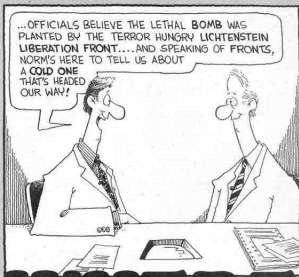
WHEN

...WAS IT DECIDED THAT IT'S WITHIN THE BOUNDARIES OF "GOOD JOURNALISM ETHICS" TO FILL NEWSCASTS WITH SLEAZY GRATUITOUS SEX REPORTS JUST BECAUSE IT'S SWEEPS WEEK?



WHAT

...MAKES TV REPORTERS THINK AN ALLEGED CRIMINAL WILL CONFESS TO THEM AS HE'S BEING LED INTO POLICE CUSTODY?



WHERE

...DOES IT SAY THAT THE NIGHTLY ANCHORMAN ALWAYS HAS TO MAKE CLUMSY AND TIRED SEGUES FROM HARD NEWS SEGMENTS TO INTRODUCE THE WEATHER REPORT?



WHY

...DO NEWS DIRECTORS TREAT THEIR AUDIENCE LIKE MORONS WITH UNNECESSARY "EXPLANATORY" GRAPHICS?

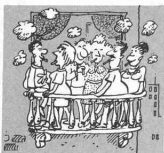
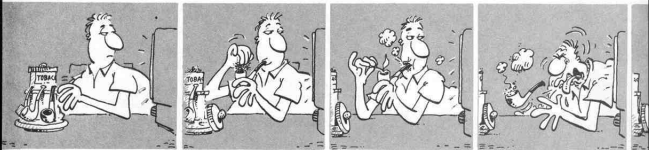


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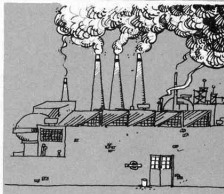
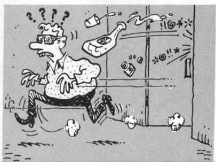
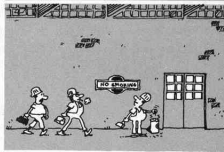
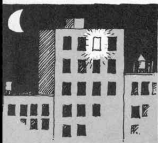
...DO TV REPORTERS ACTUALLY MANAGE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT AFTER THE INSENSITIVE, EMOTIONALLY CRASS QUESTIONS THEY ASK THE FAMILIES OF CRIME VICTIMS?

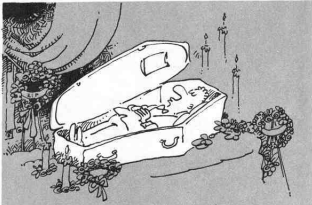
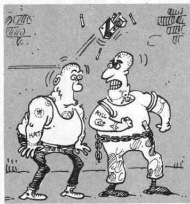
A MAD LOOK AT

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



SMOKING





SEE WHO GOT DIVORCED A FEW MONTHS AGO? THAT SUPER DETECTIVE AND LOUSY HUSBAND, DICK TRACY. SO NOW, IN ADDITION TO TRACKING DOWN CRIMINALS, DICK IS GOING TO HAVE TO TRACK DOWN FEMALE COMPANIONSHIP. THAT MIGHT BE A LITTLE TOUCHER. LET'S SEE HOW HE'S DOING AS...

DICK TRACY, BACHELOR

CHESTER GOOD

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART



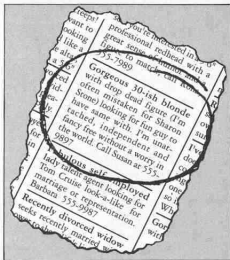
DATE STOPPERS: TEXTBOOK

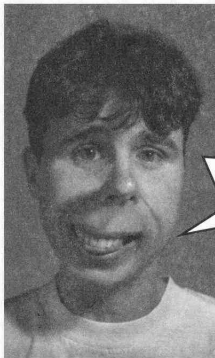


IF YOU ARE A RECENTLY DIVORCED MAN, DO NOT FART ON A FIRST DATE AND MAKE A JOKE ABOUT IT LIKE YOU USED TO DO AT HOME!

Dick Tracy







The town was so small,
the Ferris wheel was
painted green!

She was so fat, her
sister worked for
the phone company!

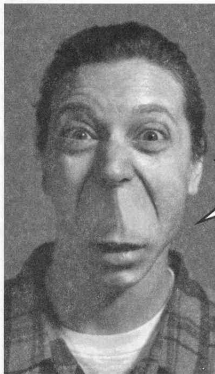


Fred Stoller is not only a stand-up comic, but a pioneer in the humor biz. In his comedy laboratory he has developed a special kind of witticism called the "No-Joke Joke." A "No-Joke Joke" is a joke that, upon first hearing it, you'll think that you have just heard a joke and, in fact, you'll



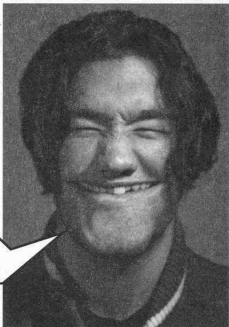
NO-JOKE

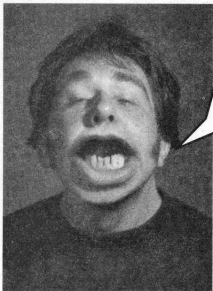
ARTIST: MARSHALL VANDRUFF WRITER: FRED STOLLER



I come from a town
so small, the hooker
wore a helmet!

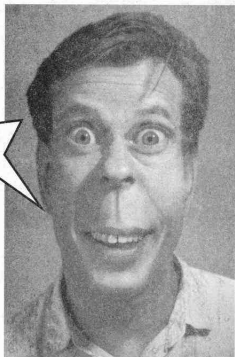
I went out with this girl
that was so fat I didn't
know whether to take her
to a movie or a Met game!





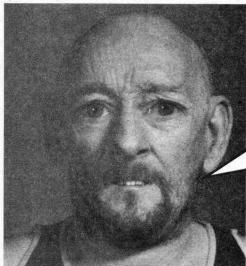
My wife talks so much,
when she *coughs* it
costs me \$22!

Our town was so small,
the police precinct
had a screen door!

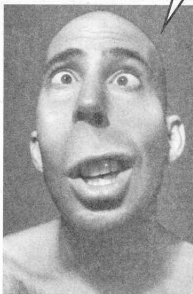


probably laugh. However, on closer examination, analysis and scrutiny you'll realize that it actually wasn't a joke at all. Indeed, it merely sounded like a joke. With this in mind, we advise reading this article aloud to a loved one so you can get the maximum amount of pleasure obtainable from...

JOKES



My school was so
rough, the yearbook was
shaped like a canoe!



She's so fat that when she
leaves a nude beach, she
has to show a receipt!



WINNERS AND LUCIFERS DEPT.

Interesting guy that Satan, bopping around Hades all day looking for souls to do business with. He'll promise you anything! Worldly riches, fame, money, not to mention pleasures of

Satan's Secret



CLIENT: Ted Kennedy

TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Signer shall be born into highly prominent political family and achieve the distinguished rank of Senior U.S. Senator. In return, his life will be plagued by sordid scandal and drunken debauchery, followed by his never-ending attempts to redeem himself in the public eye, all of which make him look even more like an incoherent, sex-crazed buffoon. In addition, signer must live with the stigma that of the three legendary brothers in his family, he was the only one never to "shack-up" with Marilyn Monroe.

CLIENT: Howard Stern

TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Undersigned, despite his blatantly sexist views and physical appearance bordering on the utterly hideous, will possess the eerie power to coerce foxy women into exposing their breasts to him at his command. In return, he must marry at an early age, condemning himself to a tortuously frustrating life of imagining "what might have been," as topless babes jiggle their goodies mere centimeters away from his gigantic, misshapen nose, while he is helpless to taste the forbidden fruit.

CLIENT: Tom Arnold

TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Undersigned shall find himself on top of the TV sitcom world without ever saying, doing, writing or participating in anything remotely funny. In return, he shall be required to marry an unattractive, excessively large, obnoxious, irritating, some would say grotesque, repugnant and vile, whiny-voiced bitch/comedienne with barnyard manners and a propensity for pulling deviant and truly pathetic media stunts.

the flesh beyond compare (homina homina)! But watch it! ("It's a trap, Batman!") One pays a heavy price making a deal with the devil, and if you don't believe us, see for yourself in...

Pacts... Revealed!

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: MARK HUDIS



CLIENT: Rush Limbaugh

TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Undersigned shall host the most listened to talk show on radio, achieving cult status and becoming a living god to millions of Conservative-thinking Americans of all ages. In return, his anti-quoted and offensive views on feminist issues will completely alienate and turn off all women liberal enough to even consider going out with an obnoxious, overgrown bag of fat and mucus such as himself.

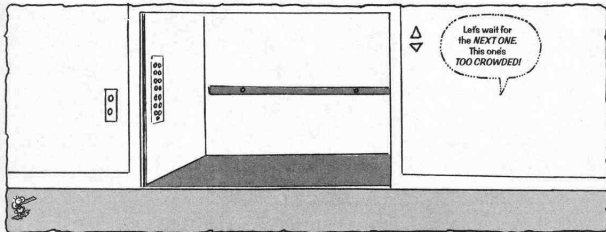
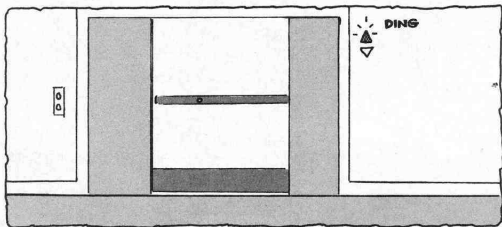
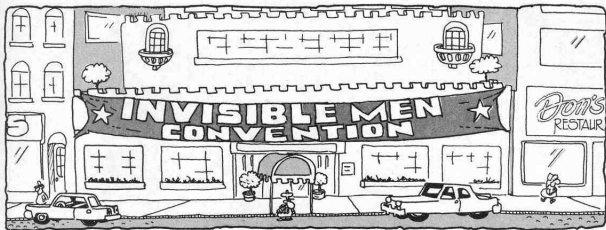
CLIENT: Clint Eastwood

TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Signatory shall rise to the very top of his profession as a lauded Academy Award-winning auteur and internationally famous motion picture star. In return, he must go through life with the use of only one facial expression.

CLIENT: *Saturday Night Live*

TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Despite sketches that go plodding on forever and a marginal talent pool, undersigned shall enjoy a longevity usually reserved for only extraordinary television programs. In return, cast regulars must endure a never-ending barrage of reviews pointing out "it's not as funny as it was in the early days." In addition, for every successful spin-off project (see *Wayne's World*) a cast member gets involved in, there will be no less than three catastrophic failure spin-off projects (see *So I Married An Axe Murderer*, *Coneheads* and *Wayne's World 2*).

THE INANE INVISIBLE INTERCOURSE





BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

COMMITMENT



DATING



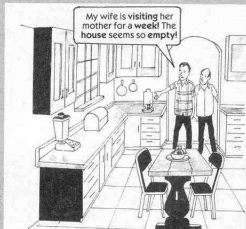
LAWYERS



PETS



RESPONSIBILITIES



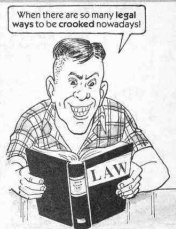
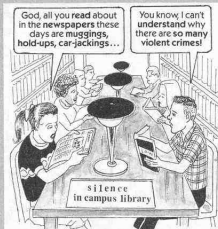
ANGER



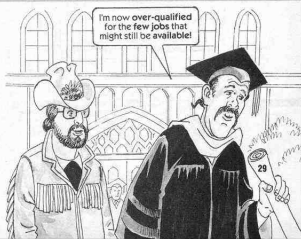
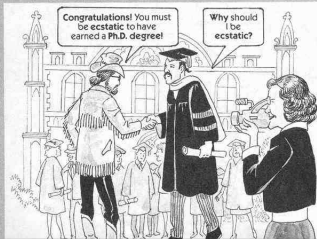
HEREDITY



CRIME



EDUCATION



THE OFFICE

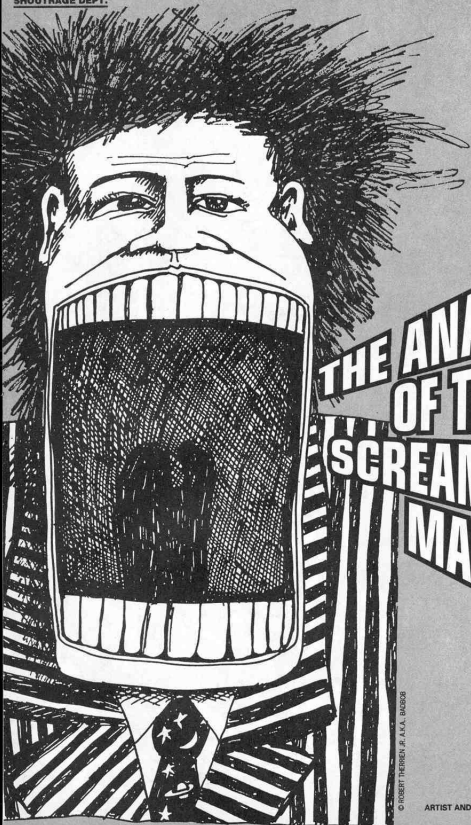


PROGRESS



DOCTORS

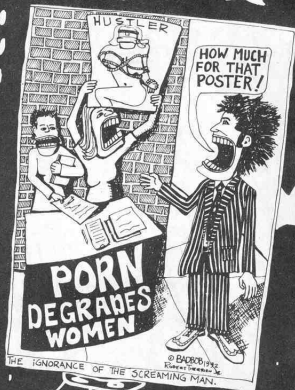


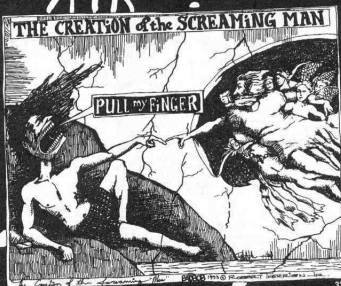
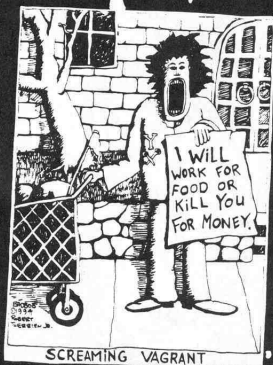


THE ANATOMY OF THE SCREAMING MAN

© ROBERT THERRIEN, JR. A.K.A. BABOOS

ARTIST AND WRITER: ROBERT THERRIEN







THE TROJAN COURSE DEPT.

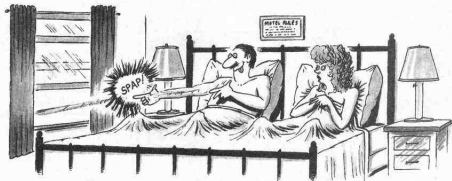
Everyone wants to promote the importance of safe sex. There is, however, an even bigger issue than just the protection against the exchange of bodily fluids: it's what not to do with those pesky protectors when they're not in proper use. So, in MAD's always politically correct style and ribbed for your maximum pleasure we proudly present...

CONDOM ETIQUETTE

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



"While condoms are available in a wide variety of styles, shapes and textures, it is considered thoughtful and mature to avoid extreme variations, especially with an inexperienced partner."



"Regardless of how casual a sexual encounter may be, it is tactless and crude to dispose of the condom in a manner which could only be construed as thoughtless or lazy."



"When it has been determined that a sexual encounter will NOT take place, it is not only immature, but rude, to employ the condom as a device for amusement."



"While it is appropriate to offer one's partner a choice of colors when selecting a condom, special care should be taken to insure that this option is not presented in an untimely fashion."



"Although most condoms are packaged with a complete set of instructions, it is considered rude and improper to read them immediately prior to use."



"While it is not inappropriate for one's partner to apply the condom, it is simply a matter of courtesy to insure that sufficient lighting is provided to prevent an embarrassing mishap."



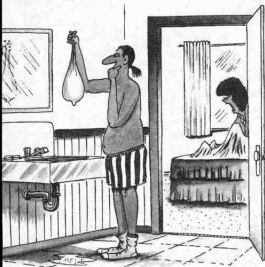
"Special care should always be taken to insure that used condom wrappers are properly disposed of, particularly before beginning a relationship with a new partner."



"It can only be construed as a demonstration of tactlessness and vulgarity to attempt to obtain a refund for a condom which has failed to perform satisfactorily."



"The fact that a condom is a piggy bank is a fact that is often overlooked."



"Since all condoms have been electronically tested for structural integrity and safety at their factories, it is considered rude and untimely to make one's partner wait while conducting an additional field test."



"It is purely a matter of common sense to exercise great care when opening a condom wrapper with one's teeth, in order to avoid the accidental destruction of its contents."

THE IDIOTIC INVISIBLE INTERPLAY



SHRINK RAPPED DEPT.

Remember Cheers? Remember your least favorite character? The self-centered and annoyingly egotistical psychologist whose foppish character should have been killed off when Shelley Long left! But nope, despite all those beers with Norm and Cliff, he didn't DWI off the New England thruway! He's still on, in his own show no less! And the bad news is, he's even...

FLAKIER

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Flakier Cranium! I used to hang out with a bunch of low-life, psychotic losers at a bar in Boston, but I moved here to Seattle for a new start! Now I hang out with a NEW bunch of low-life, psychotic losers! But there's a big difference! My new low-life losers aren't nearly as colorful, interesting or funny as the old ones! I'm glad that thick pane of glass keeps them out! Or does it keep me in? Or am I being paranoid? I don't know! Maybe I'm as lousy a shrink as everyone says I am!

I'm Nails, Flakier's brother! I'm a highly neurotic, whining, wimpy kind of guy! And those are my good qualities! On the down side, I do have a very REAL fear: that my character in this sitcom is so one dimensional, I'll be forever typecast and never get a good part again!

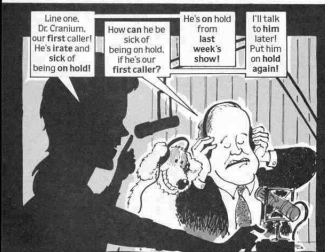
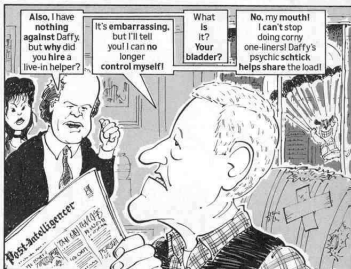
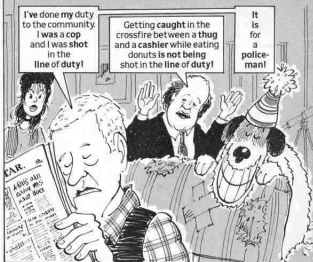
I'm Martian, the father of these two boys! I told their mother, the way she was raising them they'd turn out to be unbearable pompous asses! I only wish she had lived to see them grownup! Then she could see just how right I was! Sometimes I have half a mind to have her body exhumed!

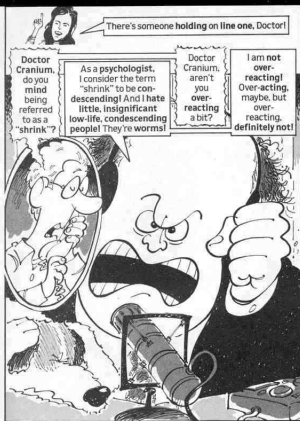
I'm Razz, the producer of Flakier's radio show! It's my job to screen the phone calls! There are lots of nuts out there, and I have to find them so Dr. Cranium can milk them for laughs! Don't misinterpret me, radio psychologists are here to help! Help radio stations make big bucks off other people's problems!

I'm Dr. Cranium's ex-wife, Illith! I'm not on this series, but I did get one guest appearance that sent the ratings through the roof! So the Idiots at MAD put me in this opening panel hoping it would help here too! Talk about wishful thinking!

I'm Daffy, the cute, perky housekeeper with the adorable English accent and acerbic wit—everything that tells you this is a sitcom in trouble!

Make that deep trouble! In addition to the perky housekeeper, they also have a cute little dog: Me!







Dr. Cranium,
do you think
psychologists
on the
radio
give the
genre
a bad rap?

Glamourizing
the fear of
authority is
not a proper
replacement for
instinctive self-
discipline!

That had nothing
to do with
my question!

It sounded
professional,
that's what
counts!

You've been
home for
enough
jokes son,
it's now
time to
go back to
the studio!

Dr. Cranium,
why do most
psychologists
always manage
to answer
a question by
asking: What
do you think?

Well,
let's
see,
what
do
you
think?

I think
you just
did what
I said
psycholo-
gists do!

Think of
this! If I
tell you
what I think,
I won't know
what you think!
What do you
think of that?



I think
it is
something
I should
think
about!

I think
you
should
do so!

That makes
me think
of some-
thing
else!

I think
I've
heard
enough!
Good
bye!

Dr. Cranium, this is Tom Hanks! I made
a successful movie called *Sleepless
In Seattle* where my son called a radio
psychologist in Seattle just like
you! So I'm calling you now on my own
to get your professional opinion on the
possibilities of a sequel to it.

I think the moment has passed on
a *Sleepless* sequel! If you
want my advice, I'd hop right
now on a "Philadelphia" sequel
immediately! I hear that it was
an important movie and you
played a great character!





Doctor Cranium, I'm so lonely!
I spend weeks and months
just sitting at home alone!
Do you have any advice?



The question here is, why are you
lonely? I suggest you spend some time
at home alone and think about it!



Geez! I know your
advice is free, but
it's still a rip-off!



Do you think me
talking to people
while I'm sitting
on the toilet
bowl is gross?



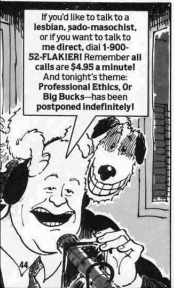
Gross doesn't begin to
describe such anal oriented
behavior! It's vulgar, odorous
and tasteless! And I know
who you are—Howard!



Did I mention I made
three million dollars
doing exactly that on my
New Year's Eve Special!



Three million dollars? Thanks for
the call, Mr. Stern! He seems like
a decent guy, doesn't he? Hmmm, three
million dollars... Razz, have them
install a line in the men's room!



If you'd like to talk to a
lesbian, sado-masochist,
or if you want to talk to
me direct, dial 1-900-
52-FLAKIER! Remember all
calls are \$4.95 a minute!
And tonight's theme:
Professional Ethics, Or
Big Bucks—has been
postponed indefinitely!



Dr. Cranium,
do you feel
your work
stands on
its own,
or do
you owe
others
for your
success?



With rare exception,
a person's body of
work is greatly
influenced by
others! So, to be
honest, my success
is only about 99%
my own doing, give
or take 1%!



Glad to hear it,
because I'm a Pro-
gramming Exec at NBC,
and we're moving
another show into
the slot following
the mega-hit, Seinfeld!
Your new lead-in will
be DATELINE NBC!

NO! You can't do that! Being
moved from my familiar sur-
roundings would cut deep into
my psyche! And deeper into my
bank account! You mustn't for-
get what Freud said: "I have
a huge mortgage on my house,
and society won't get well un-
til I pay it off! So PLEASE—
leave my show where it is!"

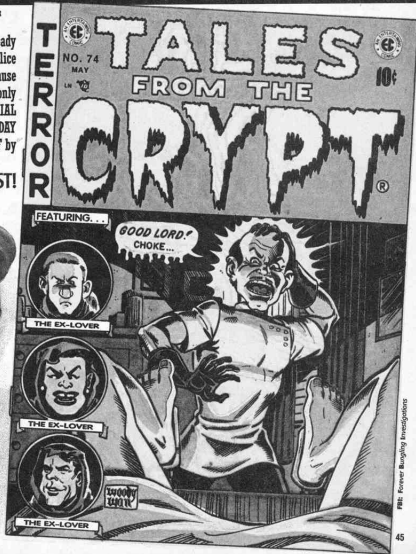
Heh! Heh! Welcome, FIENDS! Sorry to interrupt your regularly scheduled SATIRE-FEST; but your appalling pal is back again, and I've dug up a few new NAUSEATING NARRATIVES from the NETHERWORLD for you MODERN MISERY-MASTERS! So pull up a SLAB and get ready for these SPINE-TINGLING, NERVE-WRANGLING, PAGE-FILLING...

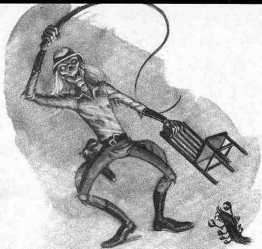
MODERN UPDATED TALES FROM THE CRYPT

ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON WRITER: RUSS COOPER

Hoo! HOY! Howdy, VULGAR VAULT-VOGUEURS! Ready for a little HORROR HANKY PANKY, a sensual slice o' FEAR-OTICA? (PANT!) Papa don't SCREECH, 'cause it's time for a little Truth or SCARE! But there's only one BOY TOY who wishes a certain MATERIAL GHOUL was still LIKE A VIRGIN! It's no HOLIDAY when time comes for him to EXPRESS HIMSELF by YOWLING in DOOMED DESPERATION...

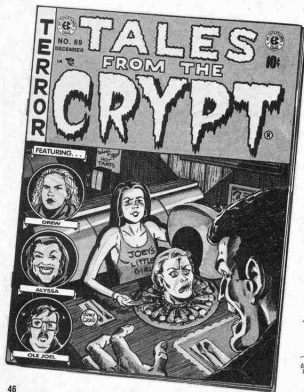
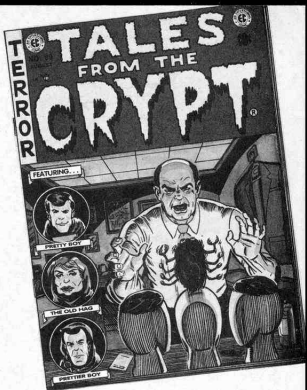
I AM MADONNA'S GYNECOLOGIST!





No time for a SPOOKY intro, dear FEAR-ENGIS! We've got a DEADLINE to meet! A Special GHOUL-LETIN, this just GRIM! FEAR now, our TOP GORY...INFORMED SOURCES tell us that the latest issue of NEWS-REEK predicts a surprising REVELATION that's supported by TED KOP-HELL on the next DEAD-ition of PRIMETIME DEAD! It's a huge price TOUPEE, but somebody has to finally expose the HORRIFYING HAIR-VARNISHING SECRET of...

THE THING ON SAM DONALDSON'S HEAD!



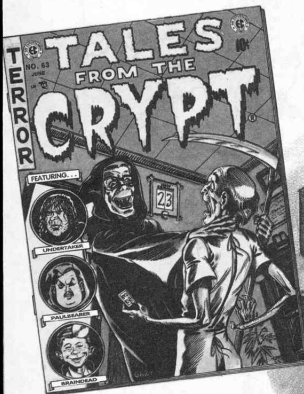
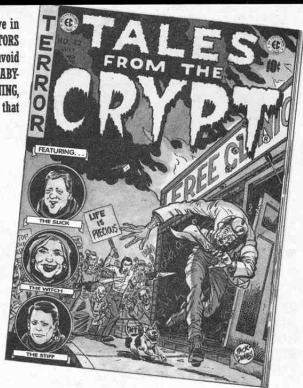
Heh! Heh! BONE appetit, FIENDS! It's your DEAD WAITER, the CRYPT-KEEPER, and I've got quite a TASTY tale COOKED up for all you a-FISHER-ionados! This story takes place at a small LONG ISLAND diner, the SORDID setting for an UNGODLY number of MEDIOCRE Made-for-TV movies! A SPINE-TINGLING, FINGER-LICKING evening with a DEADLY DISH, and BEREAVE ME, a date like this you need like a HOLE in the HEAD! (Burp!) So settle down for this latest SERVING from the on-going BUTTAFUOCO BUTTET that we call...

MY DINNER WITH AMY!



Some folks believe in the RIGHT to CHOOSE...personally, I believe in the FRIGHT-TO-LIFE! This, OF CORPSE, puts ABORTION-IZING DOCTORS in a pretty INCONCEIVABLE position, especially when trying to avoid those DOOM-SAYINGLY determined FANATIC protesters! Those BABY-LOVIN' folks PLAY for keeps—no KID-ding! It's a LIFE-THREATENING, DOCTOR-STALKING, WIRE-HANGING tale of INFANTILE behavior that will have every M.D. hitting the streets HOWLING the words...

FETUS, DON'T FAIL ME NOW!



HEH! HOO! HAH! Still here, FEAR-MONGERS? Oh, you're all COLD and SHIVERY-LOOKING! Better stop all that SNEEZIN' and COFFIN, because, brother, the DOCTOR is GRIM! This is one FICKLE PHYSICIAN who will take more than your TEMPERATURE when you're feeling under the weather—SIX FEET UNDER, that is! So take two pills and call me in the MOURNING, as I prescribe the following DEADLY DOSE...

DR. KEVORKIAN'S FINAL CHECK-UP!



THE INFAMOUS INVISIBLE INCIDENT



MARTIN: Mysterious Agreement P. 4 - Translated Again



**WHAT HAS BEEN
MICHAEL
JACKSON'S
MOST PRIZED
ACQUISITION?**

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

Michael Jackson's millions have given him the opportunity to acquire many precious things. But there is one thing he definitely values above all the rest. To find out what this golden thing is simply fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER AND THIS

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

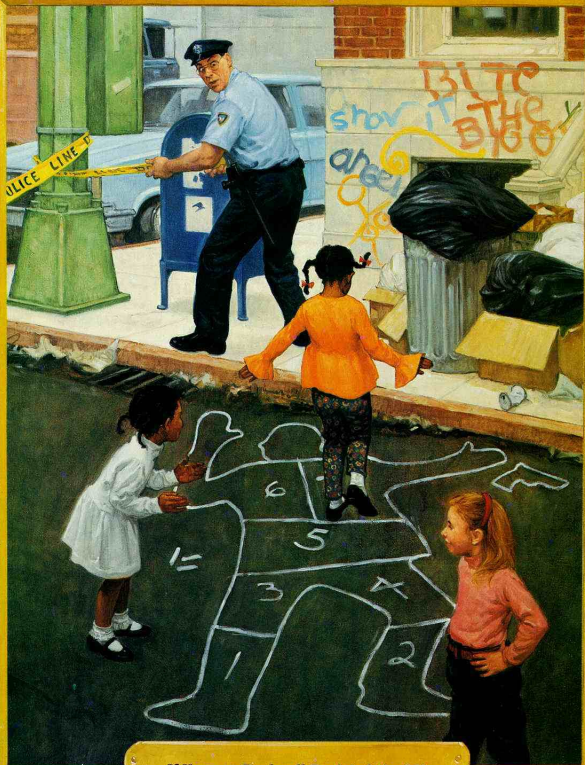
◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**A VISITOR TO MICHAEL JACKSON'S NEVERLAND IS
BOUND TO BE IMPRESSED. THOUGH NOT EVERYBODY'S
IDEA OF FUN, MANY UNUSUAL ITEMS, FROM
SILLY TO WONDERFUL, ARE FOUND INSIDE ITS FENCE**

A ▶

◀ B



If Norman Rockwell Depicted the 90's
"HOPSCOTCH"