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No. 244
JAN. '84

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MAD

"We all know how to shut our mouths... but few of us know when!"

—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN *editor*

LEONARD BRENNER *art director* TOM NOZKOWSKI *production*

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JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* ANNE GRIFFITHS *logistics*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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LETTERS DEPT.



MAD E.S.P. MANIA

As a faithful reader of MAD for many years, I have finally experienced a MAD E.S.P. encounter of the third kind. In MAD #241, "Merchandising We're Almost Sure To See And Hate!," you had Star Wars mouth wash with Darth Vader on the bottle. After reading this I went to the store and discovered your idea wasn't as far-fetched as it seemed. There were (no lies, guys) actual little bottles of Star Wars cologne and bubble bath on the shelves with Darth Vader on the labels. Tell the truth, do you guys get "leaks" from big corporations about upcoming products or do you actually have a psychic on your payroll?!!

Debbie Maples
San Antonio, TX

Well, yet another MAD prophecy has come true! in MAD #226 you introduced "Blah, Barfy Ballpark Beer" which was 80% tap water. Well, some nimnods in Ohio have come up with a beer that has half an ounce of alcohol *per brew*. The only problem is to get even a little happy requires a larger intake than the human bladder can hold! It just goes to show you that I'm not the only idiot who reads MAD!

Heather Hubbell
Vestal, NY

Recently, while thumbing through a magazine, I came across an ad for a talking toilet seat and immediately related it to "MAD's Updated Practical Joke Catalogue" (MAD #233) in which you showed your version of the "talking toilet device." Congratulations, guys! Another MAD E.S.P.!

Tom Coutant
Fort Ann, NY

Hilarious Talking Toilet

Causes unbelievable commotion at home or at parties. No more rest in your restroom! When victim sits down "someone down there" speaks out (LOUD & CLEAR), "Hey, can't you see I'm working down here?" or other funny comments followed by almost a minute of raunchy laughter. Attached or removed in seconds. Attractive, completely concealed sound unit that fits all toilets and contains a number of funny sayings. Operates on standard battery. Real surprise for party poopers!

☐ 3085. Talking Toilet \$9.98



The Talking Toilet Ad
"Good Taste Is Timeless"

SILLY NONSENSE

One of my friends said that on the cover of your Silly Nonsense special there was a picture of Ronald Reagan. Well, there were three pictures on the cover. Which one was Reagan?

Andrew Marino
Little Falls, NJ

RE-HASH OF THE JEDI

I loved your spoof "Re-Hash Of The Jeti." The acting in your satire was better than the acting in the movie!

Joseph Doria
Colorado Springs, CO

Concerning your "Re-Hash Of The Jeti" —may the barf bag be with you!

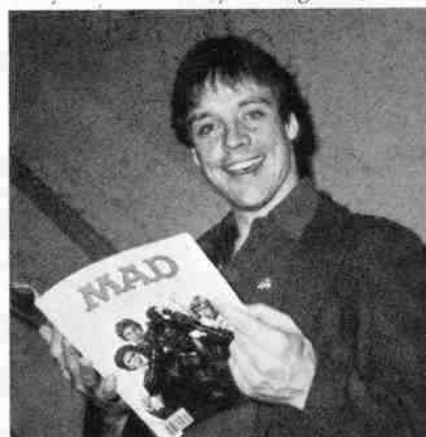
C.A. Rosenberg
Denver, CO

I gotta give you a Han. You guys R2 much! Yoda best magazine around! Jabba lot of fun doing it? MAD is the Obi-Wan for me!

Peter Emslie
Ottawa, CANADA

You make us Luke good!—Ed.

As per your request, enclosed please find a posed picture of me reading your "Re-Hash Of The Jeti" satire. Also enclosed is a picture of my *real* reaction to your magazine, which



Mark Hamill—Posed

THE *A* TEAM

After writing all those miserable things about Mr. T and "The A Team," I hope you guys were smart enough to get out of town!

Randy Dotinga
Chula Vista, CA

Stan Hart deserves a purple heart for having to watch "The A Team" in order to write the satire. He described this "asinine" show to a "T."

Michael H. Tavares
E. Taunton, MA

I pity the fool magazine that makes fun of Mr. T and "The A Team."

Richard Fried
Brooklyn, NY

YOU'RE NEVER REALLY 100% SURE...

...whether the letter you sent to MAD is ever delivered by the Post Office... if it's ever actually read by anyone on the MAD staff... or whether MAD will show the good taste and judgement in publishing it on the letters page!

David Giarrusso
Liverpool, NY

SHARK SKINNED

I have been waiting for a satire of "Jaws 3-D." When am I going to see it?

Melissa Boylan
Albany, NY

Never! We're satirists, not bomb experts!—Ed.

I read your "Re-Hash Of The Jeti" and I noticed that Han Solo has three names—Ham Yoyo, Ham Solo and Ham Yoho. Come on, guys! Make up what little mind you have!

Jada Jackson
Somewhere, USA

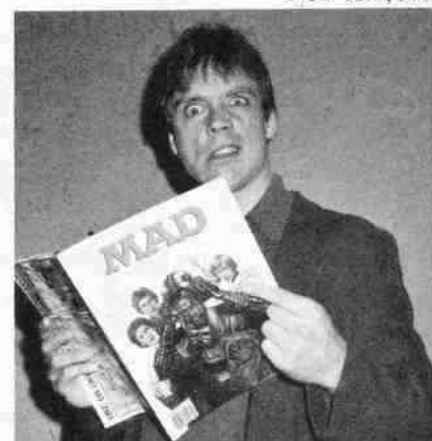
After seeing the cover of MAD #242, I finally know what the initial "E" stands for in Alfred's name—Alfred "Ewok" Neuman. The truth is out!

Thomas J. (for Jedi) LaGravinese
Pelham, NY

Also: Mike A, Newport MN; Connie Love, Dearborn Heights, MI; Mike Graham, Lubbock TX.

I'm sure you'd never be dumb enough to print!

Mark Hamill
New York, NY



Mark Hamill—Aghast

ALFRED LIVES!

I thought you'd be interested in seeing a real live Alfred E. Neuman!

Nancy Davies
Meridian, ID



Another Alfred Look-Alike
(His Mother Loves Him)

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WE'VE COME UP WITH ANOTHER



FOR YOUR

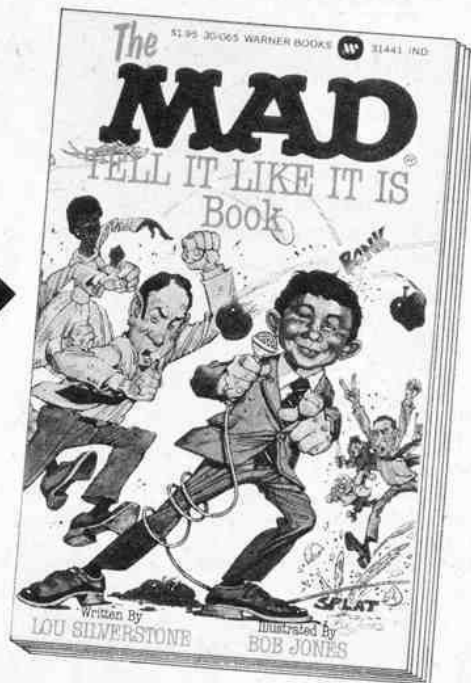
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There are two really fun pastimes in the world today. One is kids playing Computer Games... and the other is adults preparing for a Thermonuclear War! So naturally, Hollywood, always interested in making a fast buck, combined them both recently in a film which we'll call...

WARP

Attention, visitors! Here at "NO-RED," our nation plans its nuclear strategy and tracks Soviet missile activity! In short... the very existence of the Free World is in the hands of these expert technicians!

Sir... the Russians have deployed twenty more ICBM's!

Sir... ten more Soviet atomic submarines with missile launchers are now in the Pacific!

OUR CONGRATULATIONS TO COL. AND MRS. SIDNEY MURGATROYD ON THEIR EIGHTEENTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

A BIG NO-RED WELCOME TO ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE MOLINE, ILL, ELKS CLUB, WHO ARE VISITING US TODAY

TODAY'S TRIVIA QUESTION: HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE VAPORIZED IN NAGASAKI, JAPAN, IN 1945, WHEN THE ATOMIC

I told you a million times! Don't ever hire a technician who worked a Computerized Scoreboard at a baseball park!

We call this "WOPPER"! It stands for "War Operations Prompt Planning & Emergency Response"!

HE HAS TO LEAVE THE ROOM!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WOW!! What a SCORE!! What are the chances of anybody getting a score like that, Mavin?

About one in a billion!

Hey, listen, Juniper! My parents are away today! How about we go up to my room and fool around??

Remember back a few years ago... when fooling around for teenagers was—yecch—kissing, and grabbing, and making out, instead of this?!

Okay, what do you want the computer to do for us next...?

See if you can program it to rip off our clothes and take us back to 1980!

DONKING-KONG

PUKE MAN

VIDEO ARCADE

IBM
RAM
COMPUTER

HI-TECH
LOW-TECH
WANG SUPPLY

FLOPPY DISCS

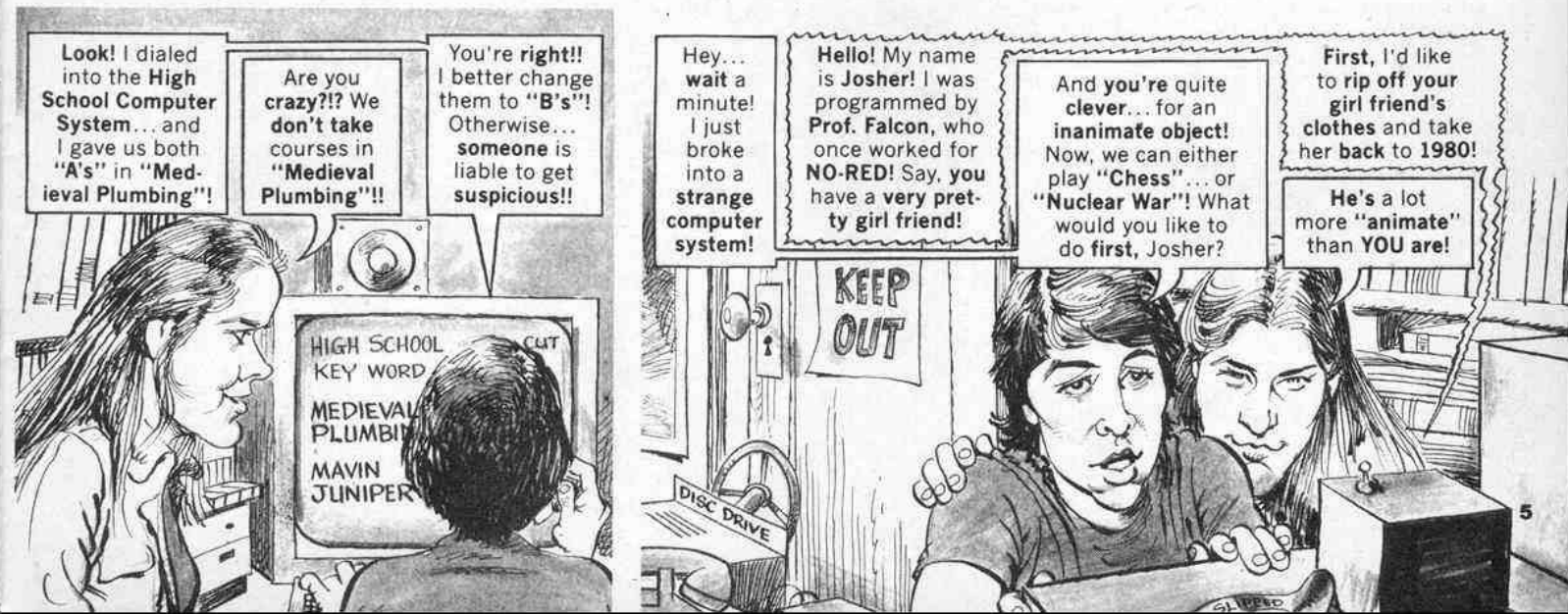


MISSILE COMMAND—BEZERK—KABOOM! DEPT.

EDGAMES



WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



General, the enemy just launched a missile strike at the United States! They're going to wipe out Las Vegas!

Oh, my God!! How awful!! I get sick just thinking about it!

Cheer up, Sir, You can always switch your furlough to Atlantic City!!

Oh, sure ... for Blackjack maybe!! But without Wayne Newton?!!

SCRAMBLE ALL OUR BOMBERS! LAUNCH MISSILES! THEY'RE GONNA PAY FOR THIS!

Hold it, General!! That was no enemy attack! Someone on the outside plugged into Wopper and is playing a computer game!!

Yeah... Vegas is okay... but you should see Pittsburgh!

No... but you should see it! All those dull steel mills—and not a decent cocktail lounge for miles! I mean BORRRRING!

Las Vegas is okay?

They—they NUKED it?!

Mavin Lightfinger? FBI! You're under arrest... on suspicion of operating a computer for a world power that will stop at nothing to get what it wants!!

Y-you think I'm a Soviet agent?!

No, we think you're with the CIA!!

Sir... we picked up the CIA agent who was fooling around with our computer system! Boy, those CIA guys infiltrate EVERYTHING!!

Hold your tongue, fellah! I happen to be with the CIA!

Hey, no kidding?! So am I!! You think we should let our buddy go free...?

Listen, I'm not an agent for ANYBODY! Gee, all I did was accidentally get involved with a computer that's programmed to destroy the world!

I'VE GOT MY FBI ON YOU

FRIEND

GRAB

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

Actually, I'm a Senior at Malibu High School, studying Advanced Body Surfing and Intermediate Boozing!

That's close enough!!

Kid, you're obviously a Commie spy! But how could anyone look into the world's most secured and tamper-proofed computer system?! You're a—a brilliant Nobel Prize Scientist, right??

Look, McKidtricks... the Commie agent is escaping with that **TOUR GROUP!** Weren't you supposed to punish him for that terrible thing he did to us?!

General... how would YOU like to travel 2,000 miles in a bus with 59 Shriners, 47 shpritzing flowers and 38 whoopie cushions?!

When it comes to **FIENDISH TORTURE**, you CIA guys can't be beat!!

GLEASON LINES
AND AWAY WE GO! INC.

TOUR BUS

ENTRANCE

What's going on, Mavin?!?
The CIA—the whole coun-
try—is looking for you!!

But... I thought
Falcon was dead!

No, he's some-
where here in
Oregon! When he
left NO-RED,
they gave him a
complete change
of identity!!

Juniper, we've got
to find Falcon, the
man who originally
programmed Josher!
It's our only chance
to save the world!!

Excuse me, Sir! Are you living
with a change of identity...?

How did you
know that??

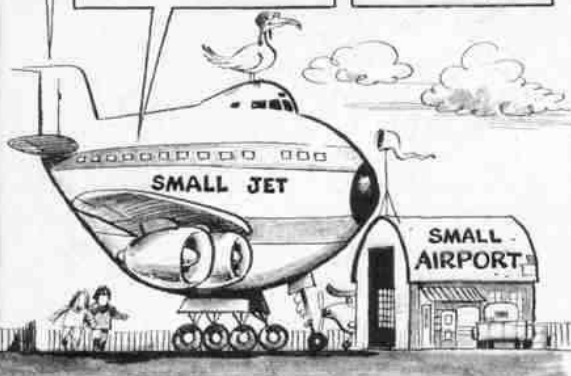
Oh... just a
lucky guess!!

Tell
us how
we can
stop
Josher,
Prof.
Falcon!

Hmm! There are **TWO**
THINGS about Josher
that I'll **never**
forget! One is: he
respects anyone who
is **superior** to him!

What's the
OTHER
thing that
you'll **never**
forget?

I forgot?



Enter
launch
code!
Insert
launch
key!
D minus
30—and
counting!

Falcon...!
Thank God
you're here!
You have 30
seconds to
save the
world from
nuclear an-
nihilation!

Mavin, get on that
computer, and prove
your **SUPERIORITY**
over Josher!

Damn it...! I wish
I could remember
that **OTHER** thing
about him...!

We're at **DEFCON 5!**
Ten seconds to go!
The **ICMM's** are in
the bullpen, ready
to fly! Counting—
8... 7... 6... 5—

C'mon,
Mavin!
We
need
a
miracle!

Look...!!
I did it!!
I DID it!
I proved my
superiority
over Josher!

What
did you
DO, for
God's
sake??

I beat
him
at
Tic-
Tac-
Toe!!



We're saved!
Oh, Mavin—
I'm so proud
of you...!!

Oh, my God!! Now
I remember that
OTHER thing
about Josher...!

What
is
it,
Falcon



HE'S A SORE LOSER!!

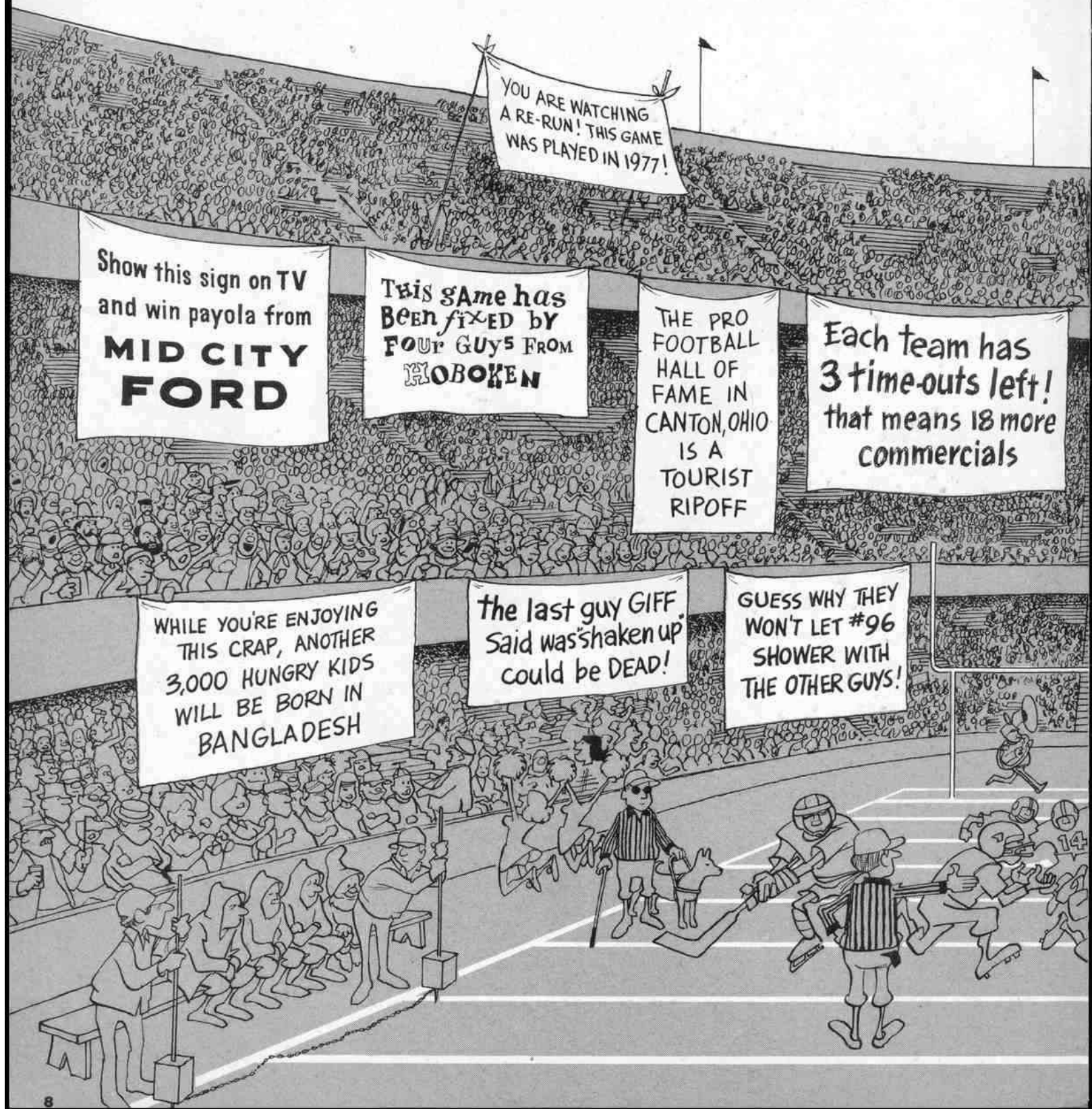


Look at it this way,
kid! The chances of
anybody **WINNING** a
game of Tic-Tac-Toe
over somebody with
half a brain is over
a **BILLION** to ONE!

Yeah...!
I guess
every
mushroom
cloud has
a silver
lining!!



BEDSHEET SIGNS WE'LL



NEVER SEE ON TV

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE
WRITER: TOM KOCH



AFTER
M*A*S*H
IS APPEARING ON
CBS
AT THIS VERY MINUTE

this is the season's
197th TELEVISED GAME.
Do you really care
who wins it?

THAT UGLY BROAD
IN THE STANDS
THEY KEEP
SHOWING ON TV
IS THE PRODUCER'S
NIECE!

WITH ALL THIS RACKET ON YOUR
TV, A BURGLAR COULD BE
RANSACKING YOUR HOUSE

YOU'RE LUCKY
YOU'RE NOT HERE!
THE BEER COSTS
\$2.50 A CUP!

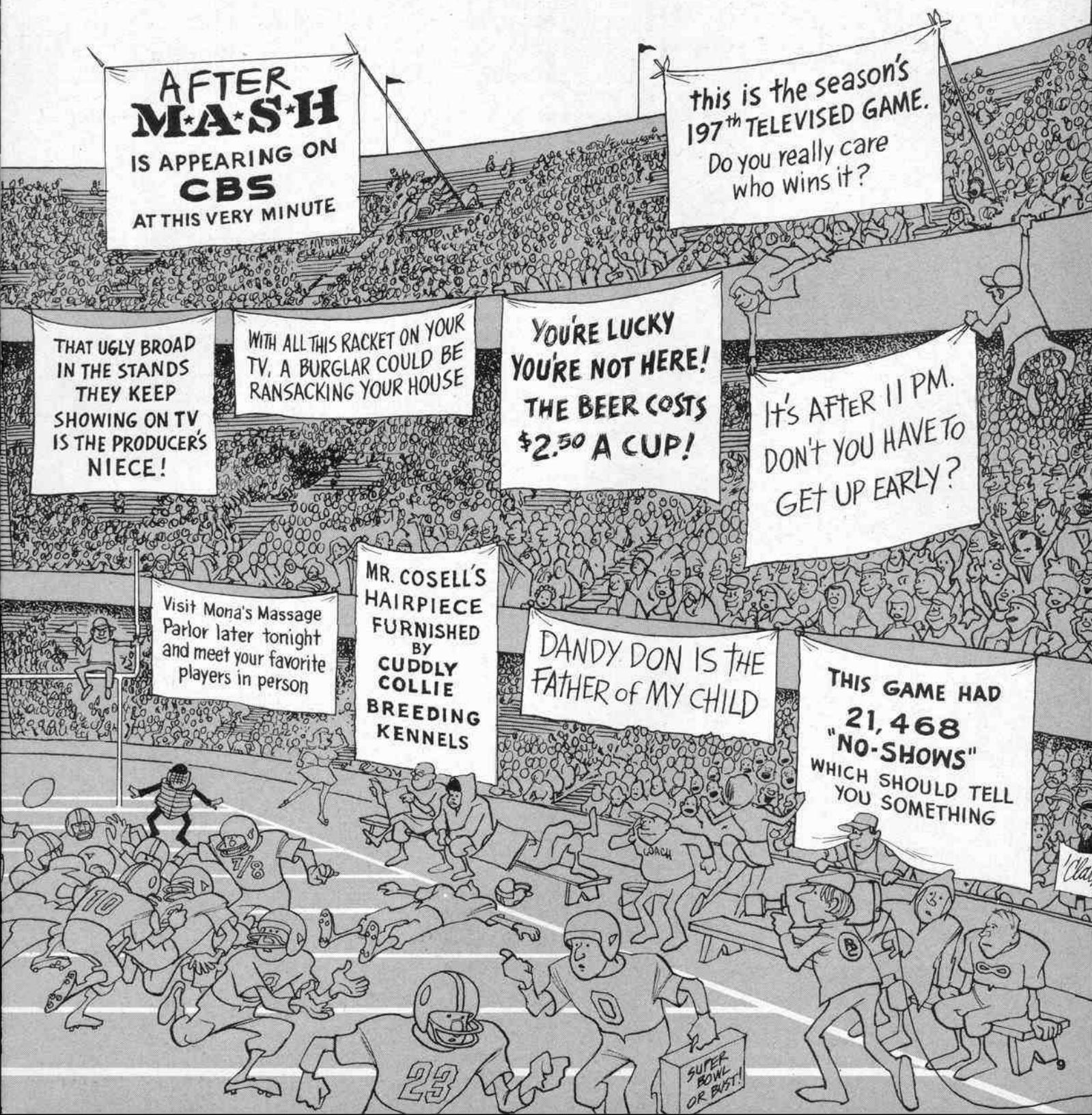
IT'S AFTER 11 PM.
DON'T YOU HAVE TO
GET UP EARLY?

Visit Mona's Massage
Parlor later tonight
and meet your favorite
players in person

MR. COSELL'S
HAIRPIECE
FURNISHED
BY
CUDDLY
COLLIE
BREEDING
KENNELS

DANDY DON IS THE
FATHER OF MY CHILD

THIS GAME HAD
21,468
"NO-SHOWS"
WHICH SHOULD TELL
YOU SOMETHING





...never crying out when the hot cheese on pizza burns you so badly that loose skin hangs from the roof of your mouth for a week.



...saving your most vicious Halloween prank for the guy in the neighborhood who's a cop.



...buying unshelled walnuts so you can show off for girls by holding them against your forehead while you crack them open with your bare fists.

VIRILITEASE DEPT.

For centuries, "macho" behavior was a device used by Latin men to flaunt their alleged superiority over women. Later, it was picked up by American men to flaunt their imagined superiority over other men as well as women. Now, some men have expanded

MACHO



ARTIST: PAUL COKER



...signing documents without bothering to read them first—at a Marine Corps Recruiting Office.



...letting everyone know you've left your seat belt unfastened when they announce that you'll be flying through turbulence.



...hanging around a hotel where there's a convention of Women's Lib Activists for the avowed purpose of "...picking up broads."



...diving right into the pool without testing the water temperature with your big toe first.

it to prove their masculinity to themselves as well as to other men and women. As a result, being "macho" doesn't necessarily make a guy look superior any more. Often, it just makes him look ridiculous. To give you an idea, here are examples to show what



WRITER: TOM KOCH



...happily going to jail for a felony crime you didn't commit, just to impress your friends who never do anything worse than minor misdemeanors.



...consuming 23 gallons of Tabasco a year
...and not one single ounce of mayonnaise.



...taking your lunch along to the theater so you can make a point of eating it with gusto while you watch "The Texas Chain Saw Massacre."



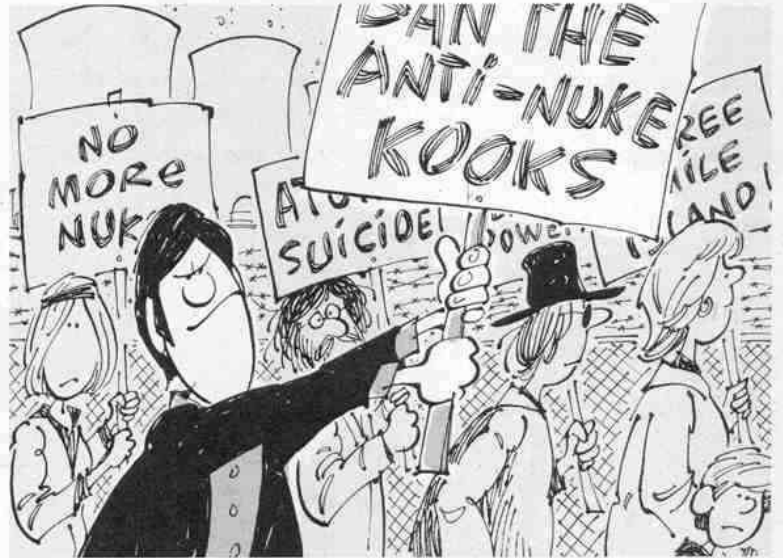
...screwing the lid back on a peanut butter jar so tightly, no one else can get it off without using a plumber's wrench.



...attracting lots of attention in the High School Cafeteria by peeling an apple with an Army bayonet.



...requesting only one present for your twelfth birthday—a gift certificate to a tattoo parlor.



...demonstrating in favor of more nuclear reactors, on the grounds that only sissies are afraid of getting radioactive.

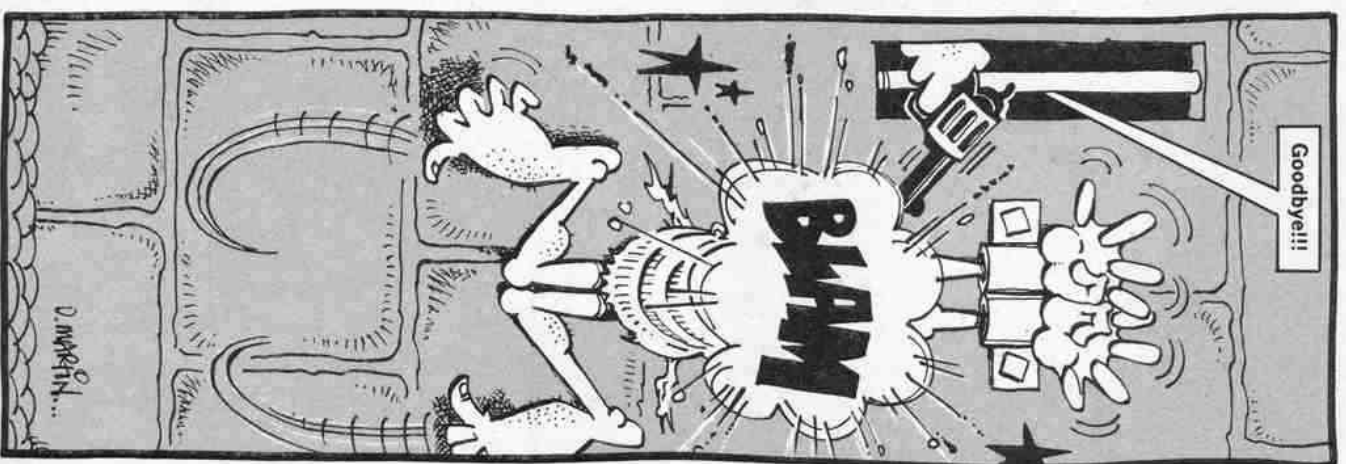
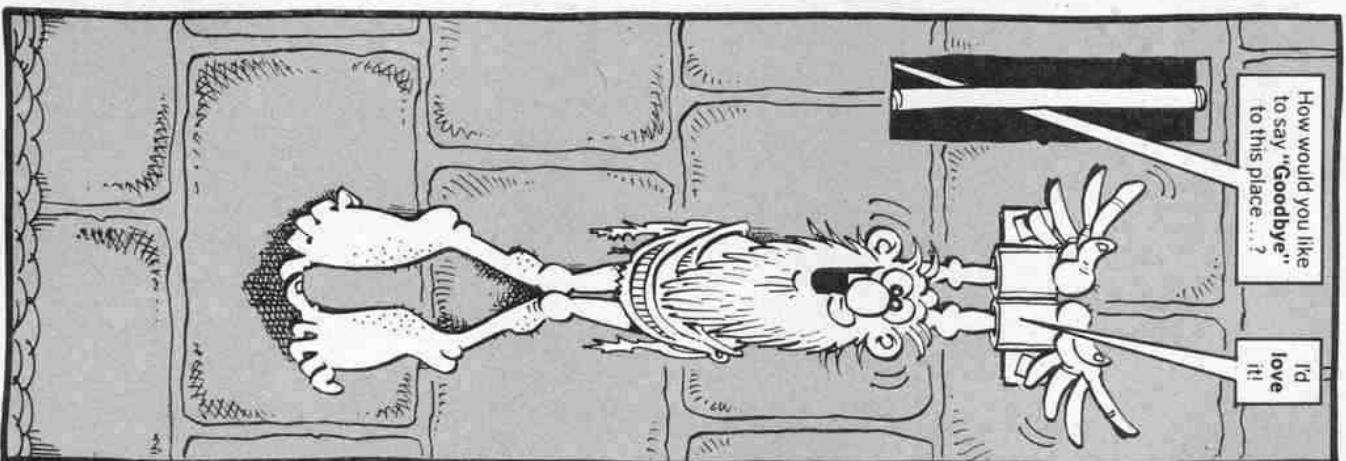
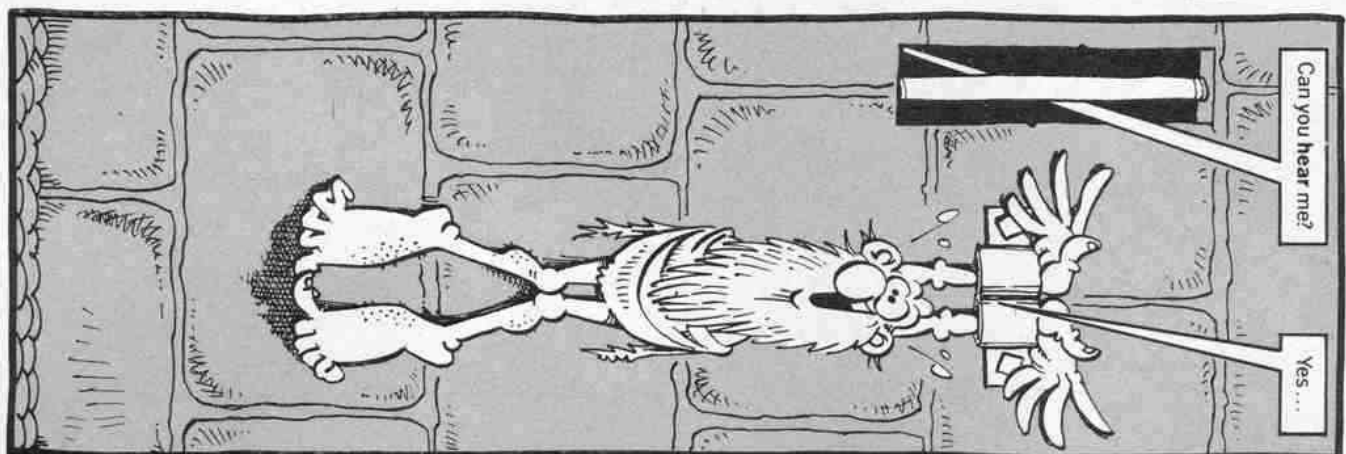
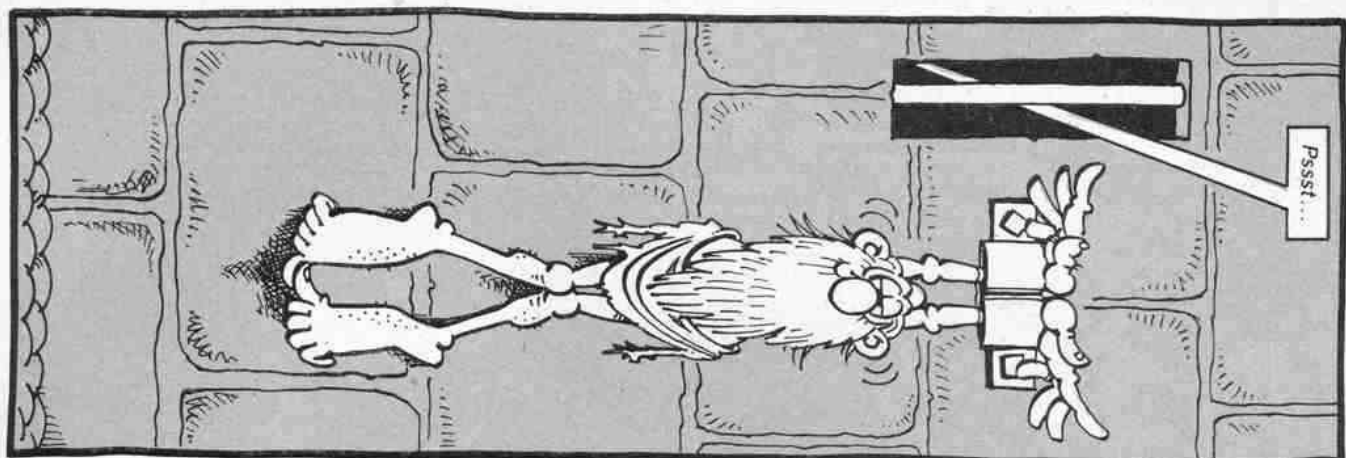


...threatening to break the knee-caps of the guy who got your Sister pregnant—even though the rat's been married to her for three years.



...wearing a leather jacket in Summer to prove you can stand the heat... and then stripping down to a T-shirt in Winter to prove you can stand the cold.

ONE MORNING IN THE DUNGEON ROOM



NAUSEA

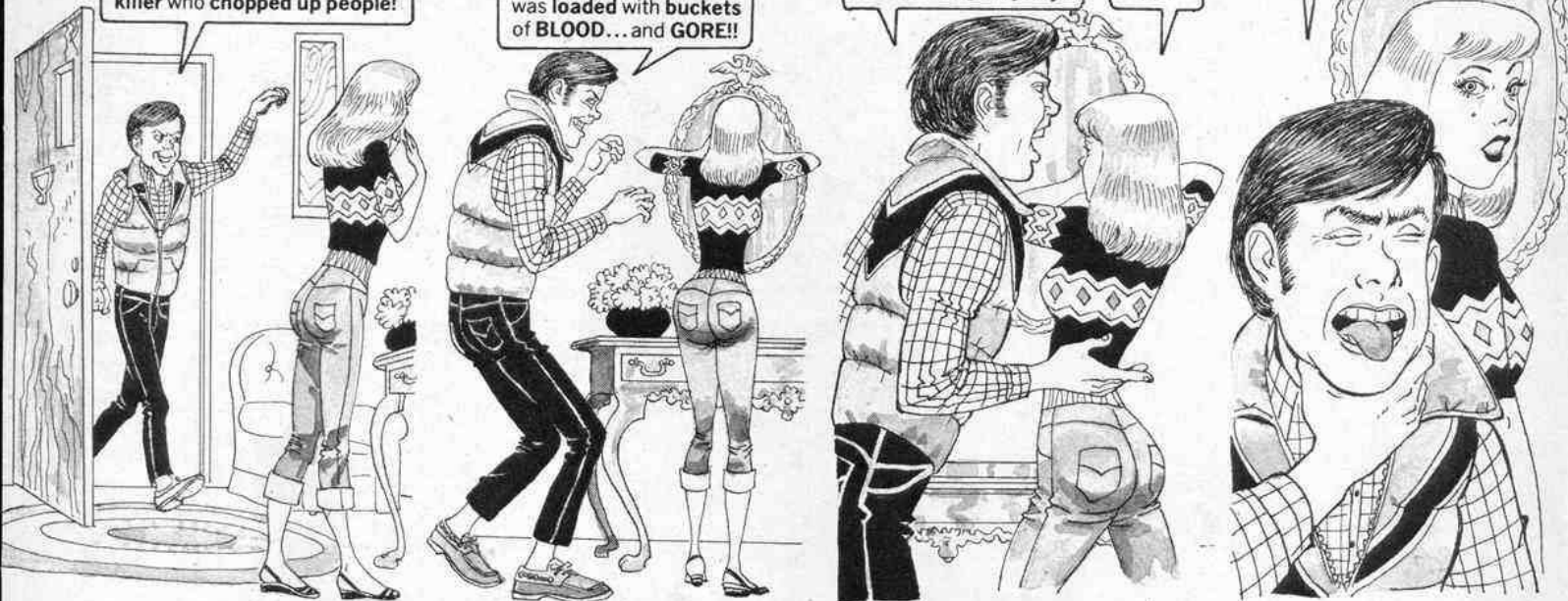
Oh, wow! Did I ever see one heck of a great horror movie! It was all about a chain saw killer who chopped up people!

He'd cut off their heads, and their arms, and their legs, and the whole movie was loaded with buckets of BLOOD...and GORE!!

Hey!! You're not even listening! What 'n heck are you doing, anyway!?

Squeezing a zit!

YECCH! How GROSS...!!



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

DIVORCE

Well! This is the BIG DAY! Today is the day I go to Court to get my DIVORCE!!

And for such a SPECIAL OCCASION, I have to be PROPERLY DRESSED!!

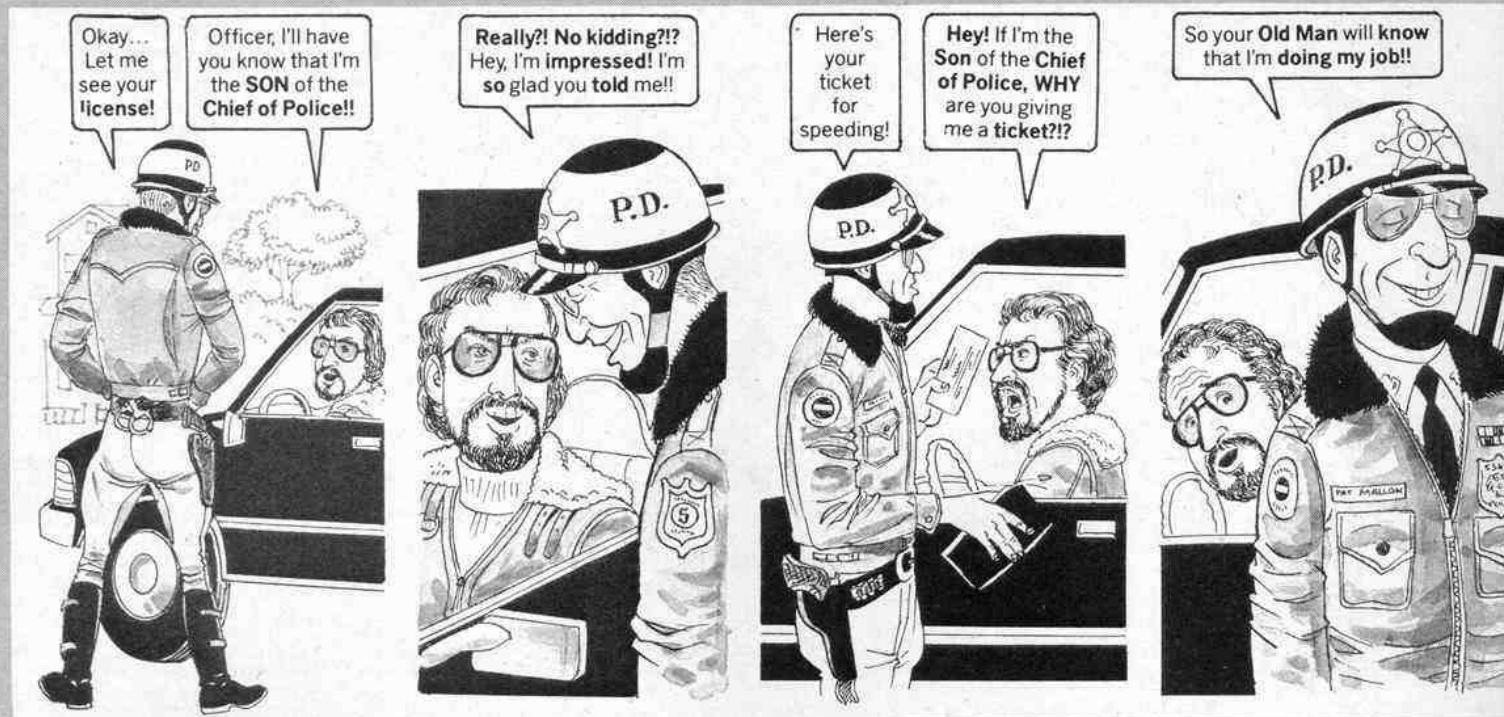
I've been SAVING this dress for years! It's been cleaned and pressed and wrapped in a plastic bag...waiting for the right moment!!

Gee! What's so special about it??

It's the same dress my MOTHER was Divorced in!



POLICEMEN



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

CRIME



CULTURE

Who's playing at this concert we're going to?

The Berlin String Quartet!

WHAT?!? You mean it's a CLASSICAL MUSIC CONCERT... not a ROCK CONCERT?!?

That's right! I'm trying to introduce you to some CULTURE instead of that GARBAGE you're always dragging ME to!

Besides! Those tickets cost me a lot of money!

OH, MY GOD!! THE TICKETS!!

DON'T tell me you LEFT them HOME!

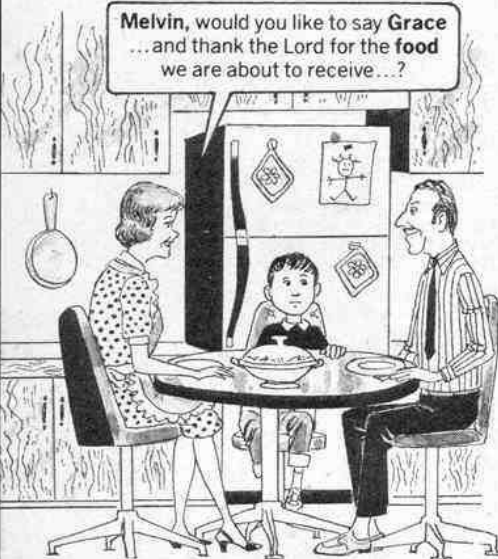
WORSE than THAT!! I've GOT them...RIGHT HERE!



DINNER

Melvin, would you like to say Grace ...and thank the Lord for the food we are about to receive...?

Let's see if I LIKE IT, first!!



SECRETS

I just heard some real juicy gossip! Can you keep a secret?

I don't know!!



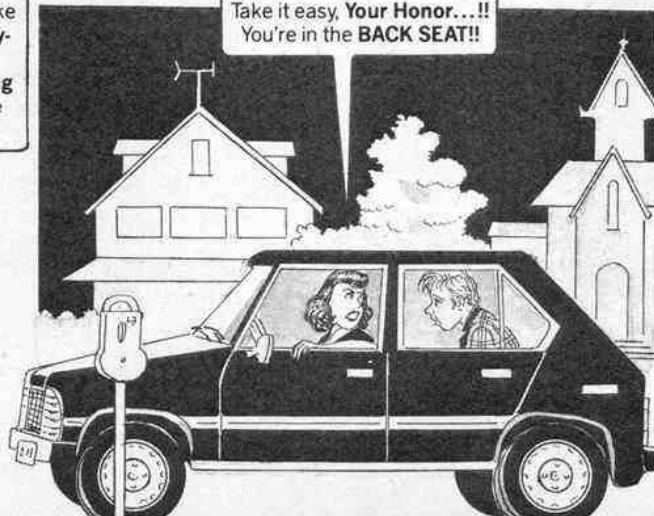
DRUNK DRIVERS

You're TOO DRUNK to drive! Here—let me help you!

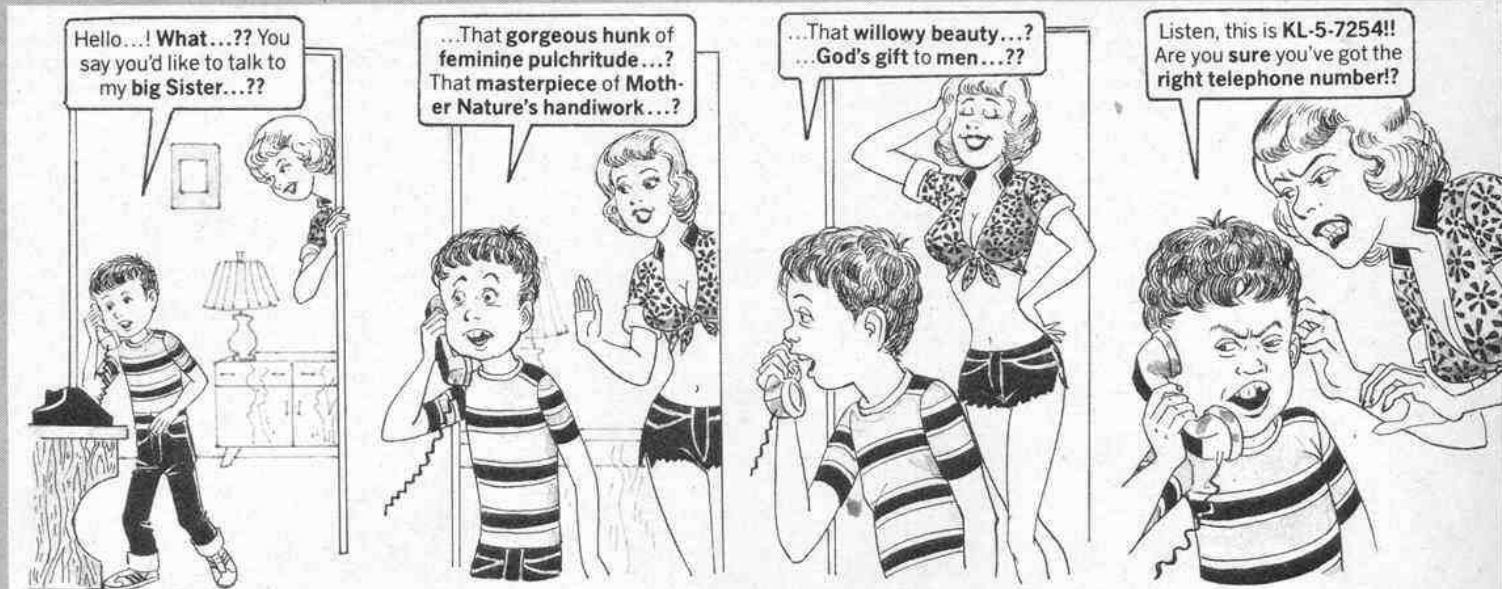
WHO's drunk?! I'm ash SHOBER as a JUDGE!!

Holy shmokes! Thieves broke into my car and stole everything! My radio...hic... my tape deck...my steering wheel...in fact, the whole darn instrument panel!!

Take it easy, Your Honor....!! You're in the BACK SEAT!!



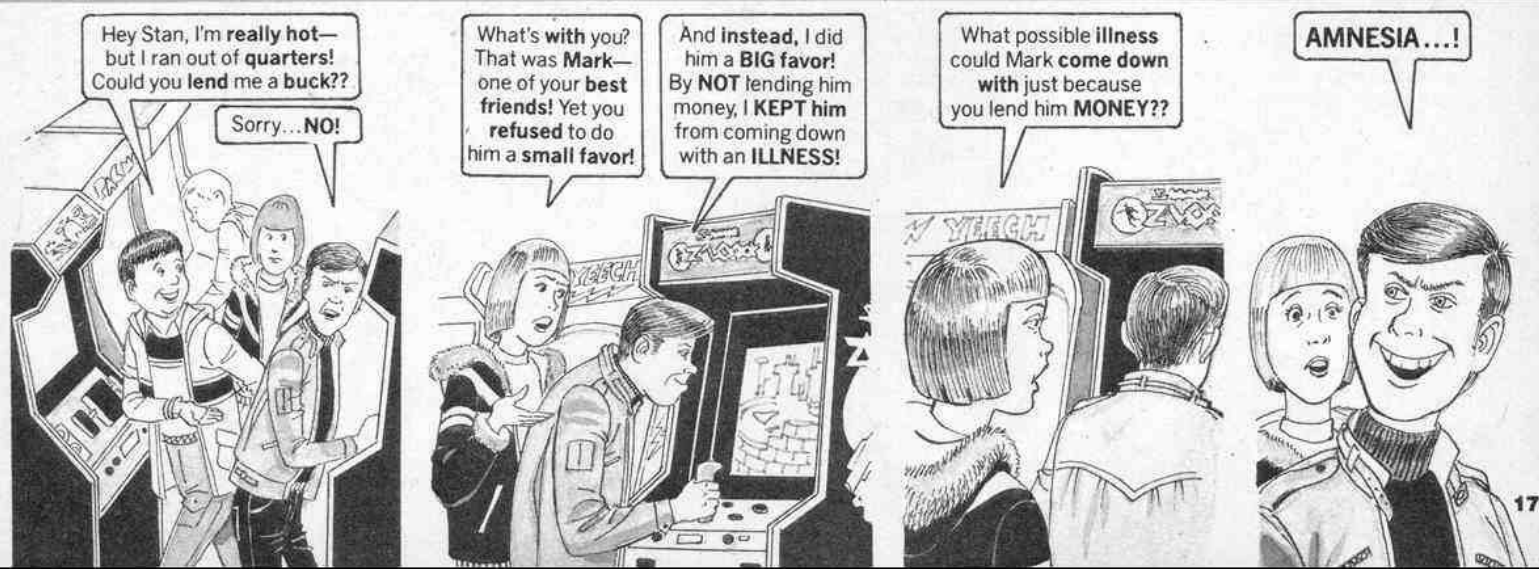
TELEPHONE CALLS



GRADES



BORROWING



STUDENTS

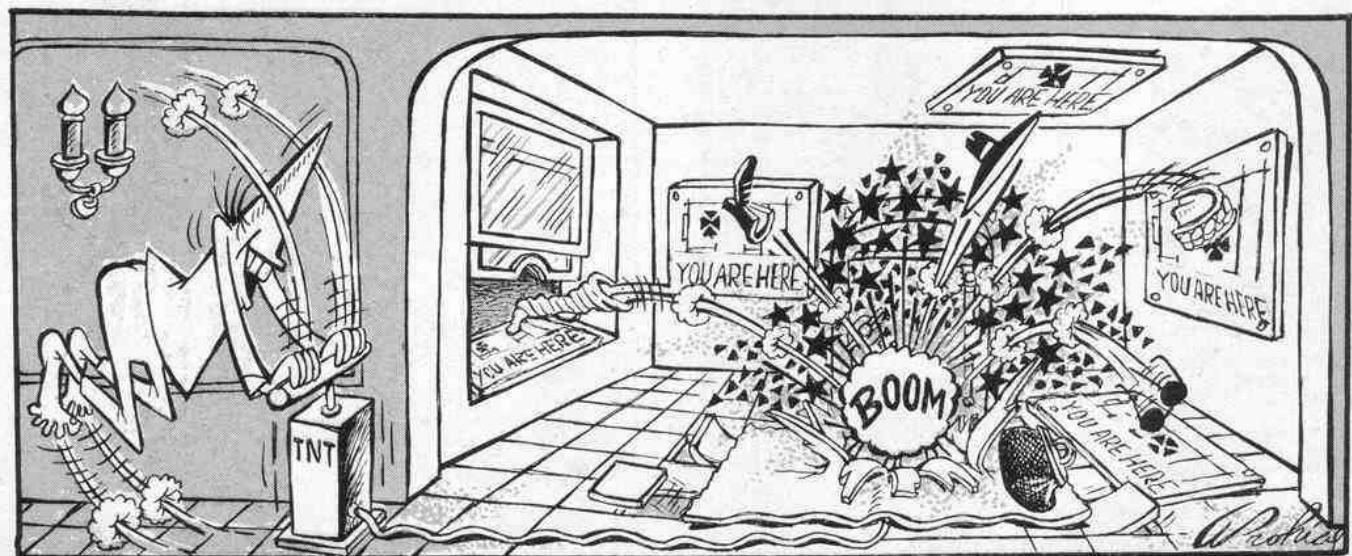
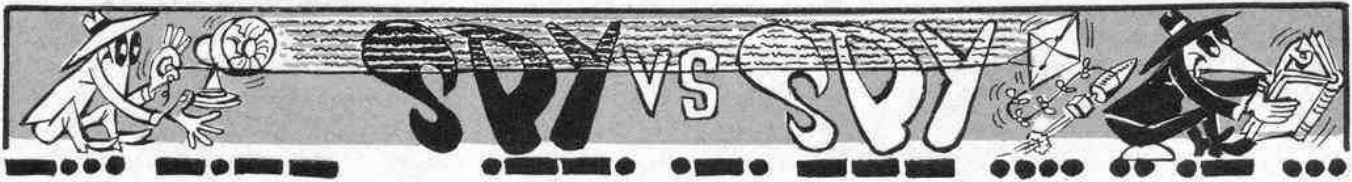


WORK



NEIGHBORS



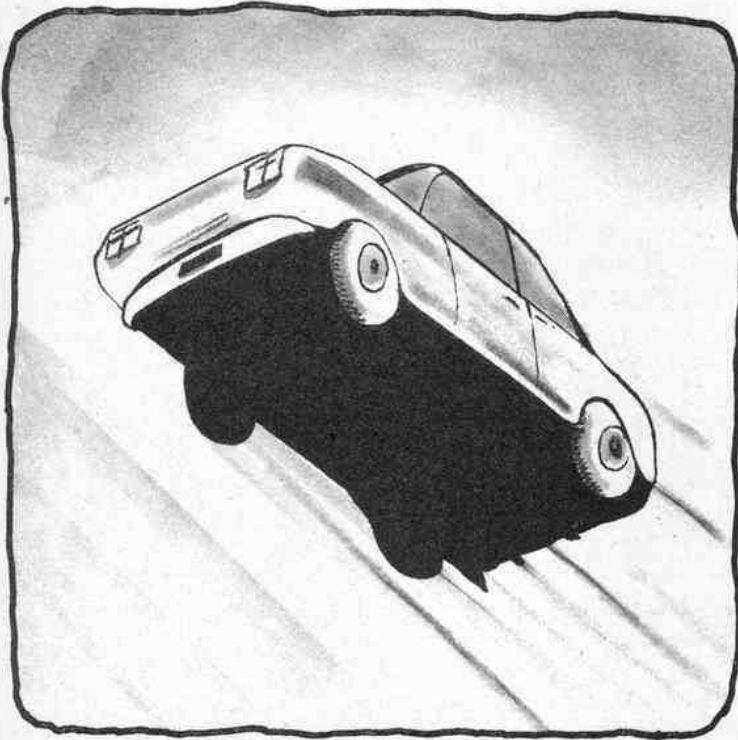




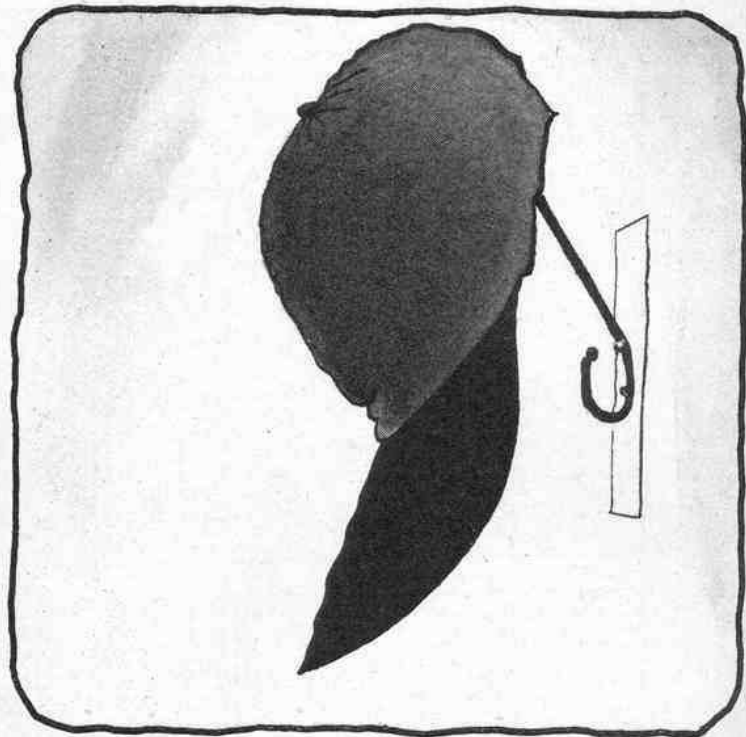
THREE ARE A MATCH DEPT.

SO YOU THINK THERE'S A BORING "SAMENESS" ABOUT TELEVISION?

MAD'S MULTIPLE CHOICE



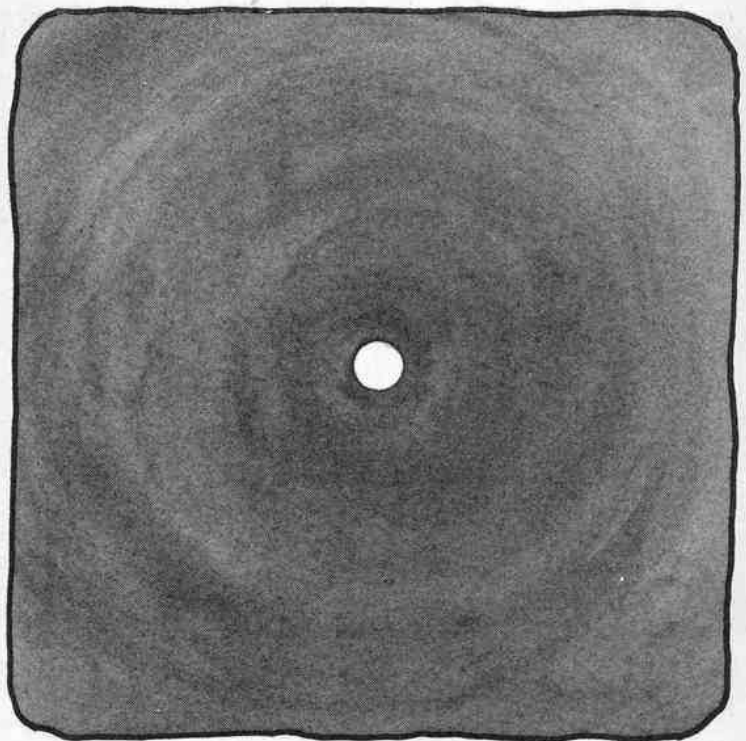
- A. An exciting chase on "The Dukes of Hazzard"
- B. A daring escape on "T.J. Hooker"
- C. A failed attempt on "That's Incredible"



- A. "Magnum, P.I." good luck hat
- B. "Hill Street Blues" Swat Team hat
- C. "Mr. Goodwrench" special care hat

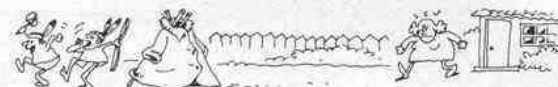


- A. Host on British mini-series
- B. Captain's table "extra" on "Love Boat"
- 20 C. Losing nominee at "Academy Awards"



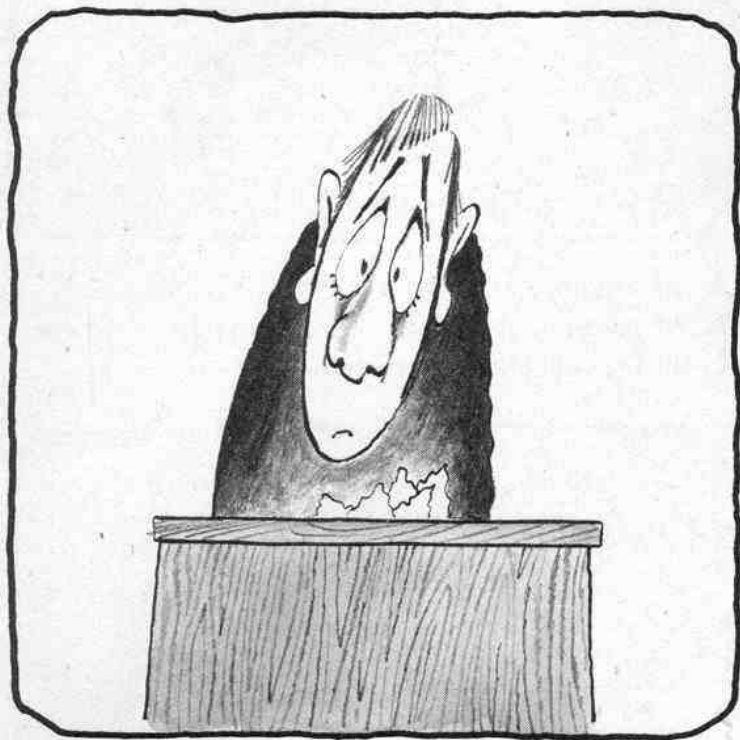
- A. Re-entry of space shuttle from 28 miles out
- B. Fly ball to center at Dodger Stadium night game.
- C. Shut-off fade-out on old black & white TV set.

WELL, LET'S SEE HOW RIGHT YOU ARE! TRY TAKING...

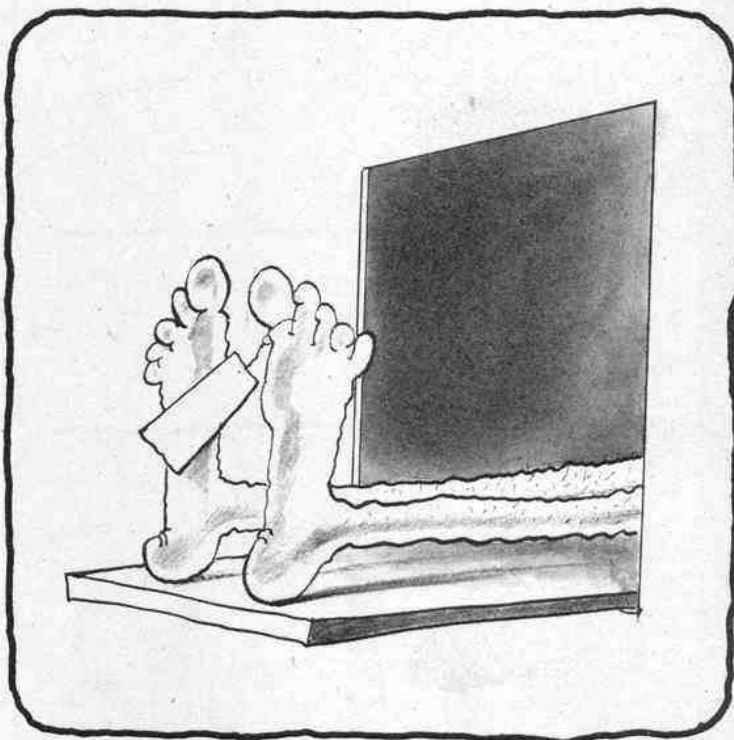


DICE TV SCENE TEST

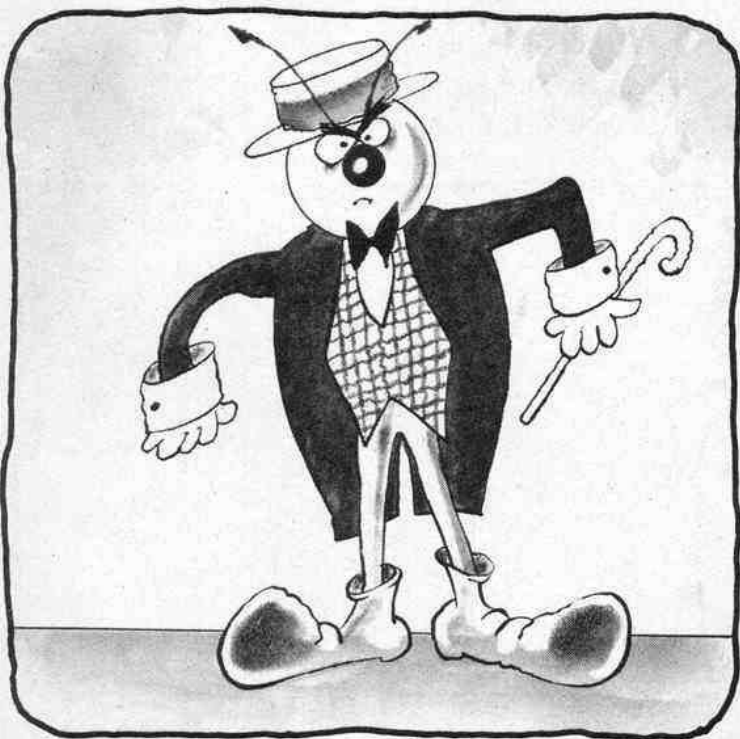
WRITER AND ARTIST:
PAUL PETER PORGES



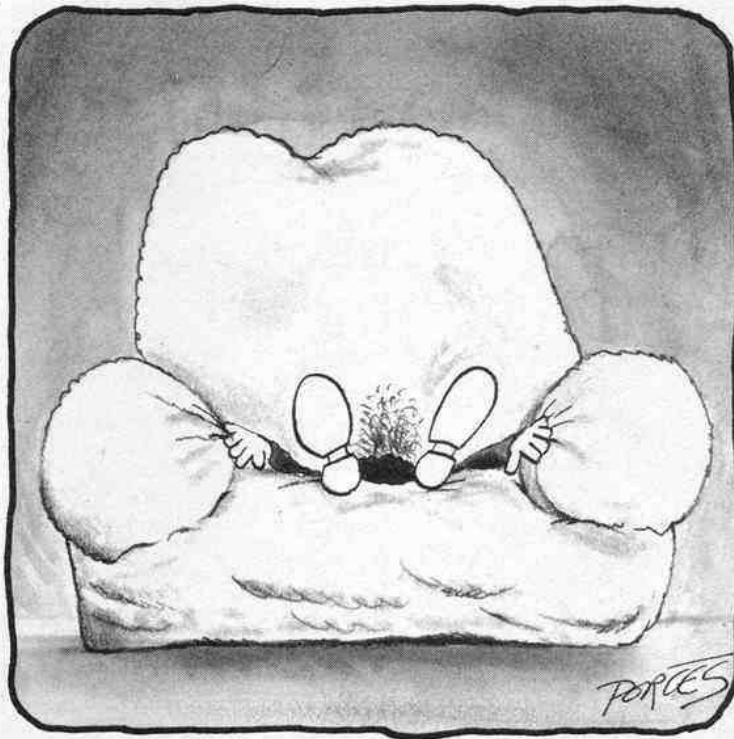
- A. Wrong film clip on "The Six O'Clock News"
- B. Failure of teleprompter on "Speak Your Mind"
- C. Last minute replacement Rabbi on "Sermonette"



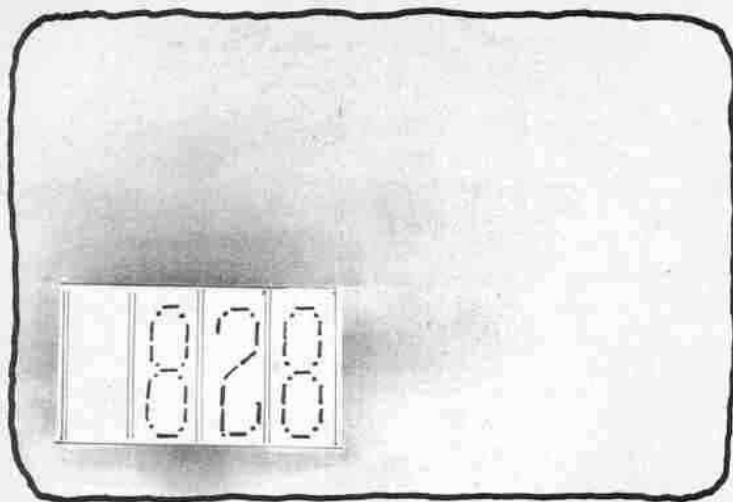
- A. Bit part on "Quincy"
- B. Important part on "St. Elsewhere"
- C. Guest star's part on "Trapper John"



- A. Saturday morning "Kiddie Cartoon" feature
- B. Sunday morning "Educational Cartoon" segment
- C. Monday morning "Pest Control" commercial



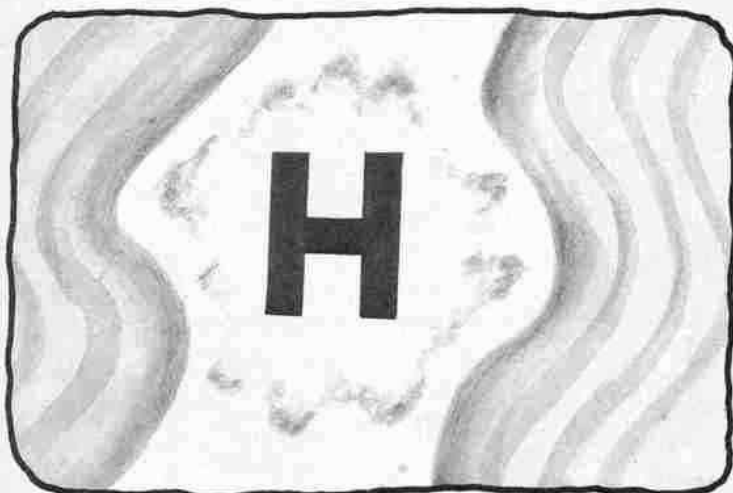
- A. Gary Coleman on "The Merv Griffin Show"
- B. Herve Villechaize on "The Johnny Carson Show"
- C. Paul Williams on "The Paul Williams Show"



- A. Two minutes to go on "Good Morning America"
- B. Time left to play in "Super Bowl '84"
- C. Price for L.P. or Tape of "Guy Lombardo's Hits"



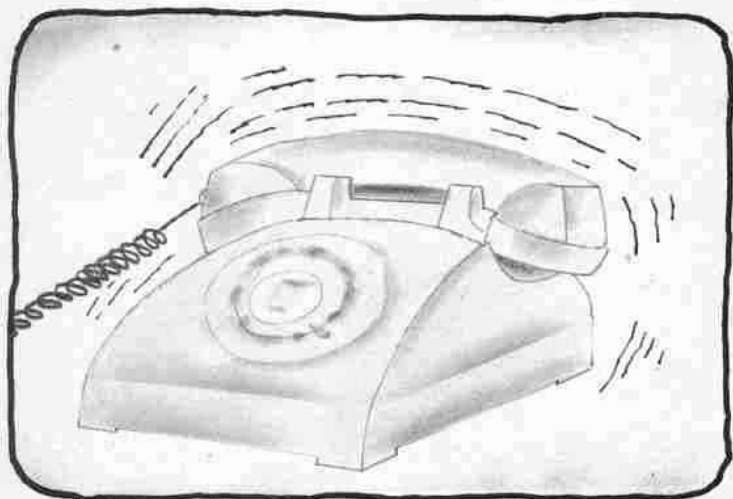
- A. The wounded arrive on a "M*A*S*H" re-run
- B. The gang on "The 'A' Team" escape a trap
- C. The President leaves for Camp David



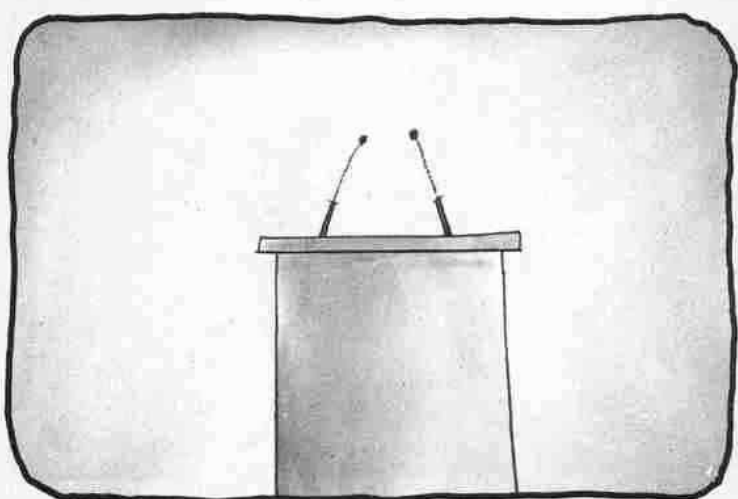
- A. Relief for hay fever sufferers
- B. Relief for hemorrhoid sufferers
- C. Relief for rainy spell over the Ohio valley



- A. Close-up of Tom Selleck
- B. Close-up of Burt Reynolds
- C. Close-up of G. Gordon Liddy

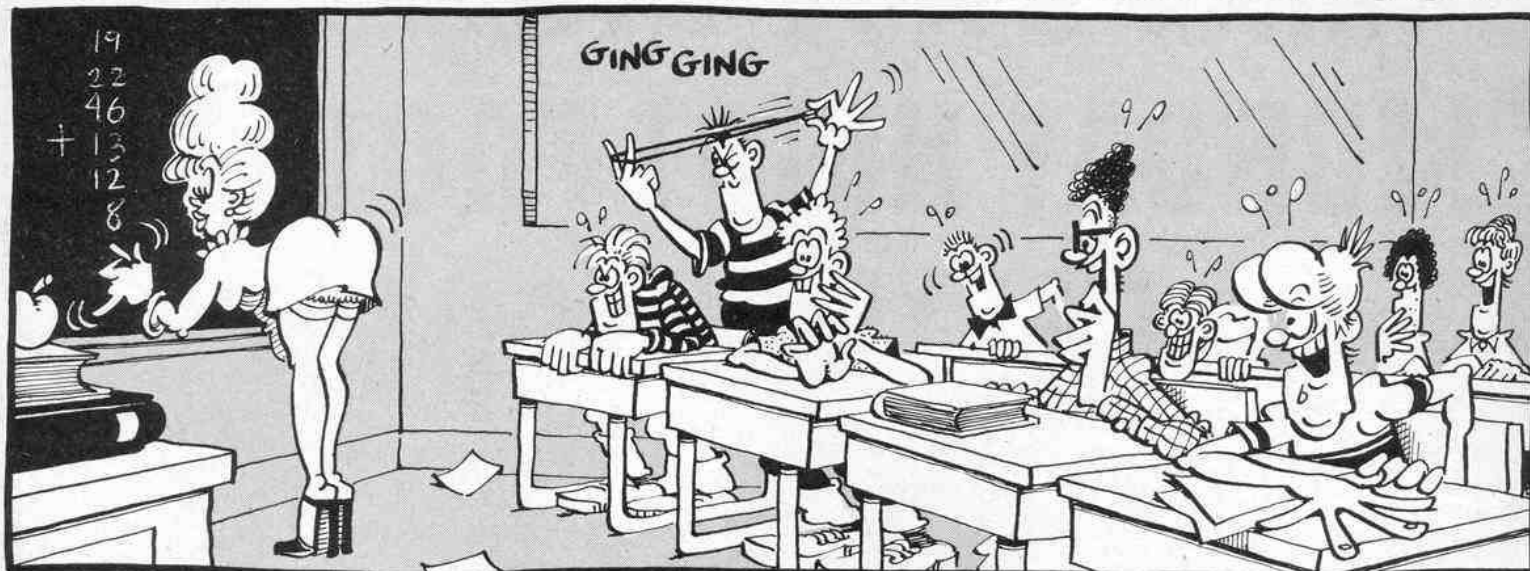


- A. Bad news from someone on "All My Children"
- B. Good news from someone on "General Hospital"
- C. \$34 pledge from The Boys at the Shamrock Bar for "The Jerry Lewis Telethon!"



- A. Contestant on "Game Show" faints after winning
- B. Emcee on "Celebrity Roast" pratfalls after bombing
- C. Politician at "Press Conference" leaves after first embarrassing question

ONE AFTERNOON IN THE SCHOOLROOM



BET IT LIKE IT IS DEPT.

MAD'S ALL-INCLUSIVE "MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL" BETTING POOL



MINN. V. DETROIT

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

DEC. 5

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

	SKIP H.	DAVE F.	CAS N.	L
Final Score	DALLAS WASH. 14 7	3 0	9 7	
First Downs	DALLAS WASH. 6 4	9 9	8 10	
Turnovers	DALLAS WASH. 0 3	2 0	4 0	
Time of Ball Possession	DALLAS WASH. 1.4 hr. 1.0 hr.	1.1 hr. 1.7 hr.	1.3 hr. 1.7 hr.	
Time of Microphone Possession	COSELL MEREDITH GIFFORD 2.3 hr. .9 hr. .3 hr.	3.1 hr. .4 hr. .5 hr.	3.7 hr. .3 hr. .3 hr.	
Lite Beer Commercials	3	4	3	
Number of Times Singer's Voice Cracks During National Anthem	2	2	3	
Ball Spikes After TD	2	2	3	
"Tushy Taps" On-Camera	9	5	7	
"Hi Moms" Players Fans	5 5	7 4	3 1	
Crotch Grabs Players Fans	12 6	15 3	19 9	
Frisbees Thrown On Field	4	5	5	
Idiots In The Stands Wearing Giant Foam Cowboy Hats	57	19	12	
Cumulative Time Camera Stays On Cheerleaders	9 min. 38 secs.	12 min. 5 sec.	6 min. 3 sec.	
Longest Word Used by Cosell (In Syllables)	5	9	6	
Blatant Instances of Name- Dropping By Cosell	38	27	18	
Cosell Stories That Begin "This is reminiscent of another game..."	22	19	23	
Number Of Times Instant Replay Shows Referee Blew A Call	6	10	19	
Number Of Times Meredith Sings "The Party's Over"	5	4	5	
Announcer References To Vince Lombardi	2	2	3	
Promos For "Wide World Of Sports"	14	18	22	
Number Of "Uhhh's" In Post-Game Interview	12	5	6	
Percentage Of Viewers Still Watching At End Of Post-Game Show	3	.05	9	

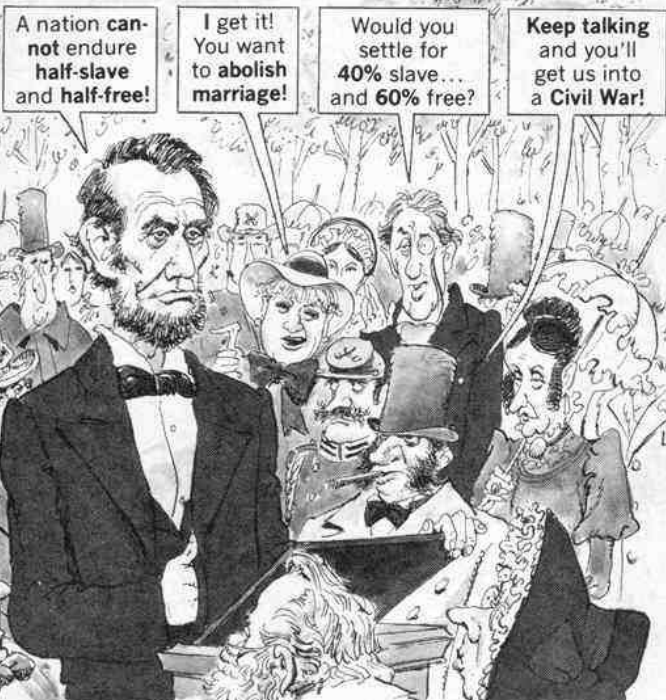
PAST-ASIDES DEPT.

We've been hearing a lot lately about how people today are cynical, jaded, sarcastic and over-critical. Back in the old days, it was supposed to be a lot different. Back in the old days, people were supposed to be simpler,

FAMOUS Q...AND HOW THE PEOPLE BA

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

ABRAHAM LINCOLN...IN 1858...



PATRICK HENRY...IN 1775...



FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT...IN 1933...



more believing and easier to convince. But, were they really? To find out, let's travel back in time and see how folks in years gone by responded to words of wisdom, hope and courage. Which is our sneaky way of presenting:

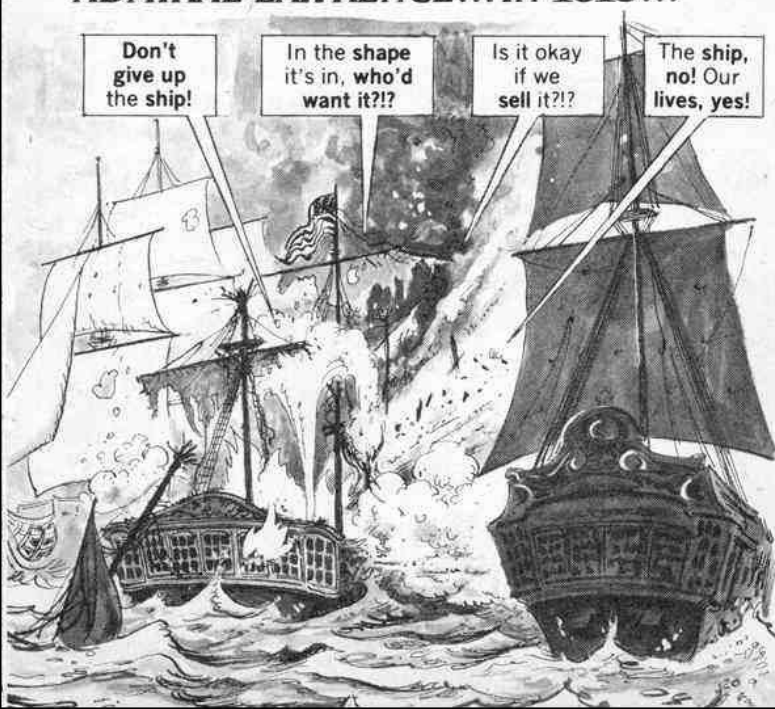
QUOTATIONS HOW THEY THEN REACTED TO THEM

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

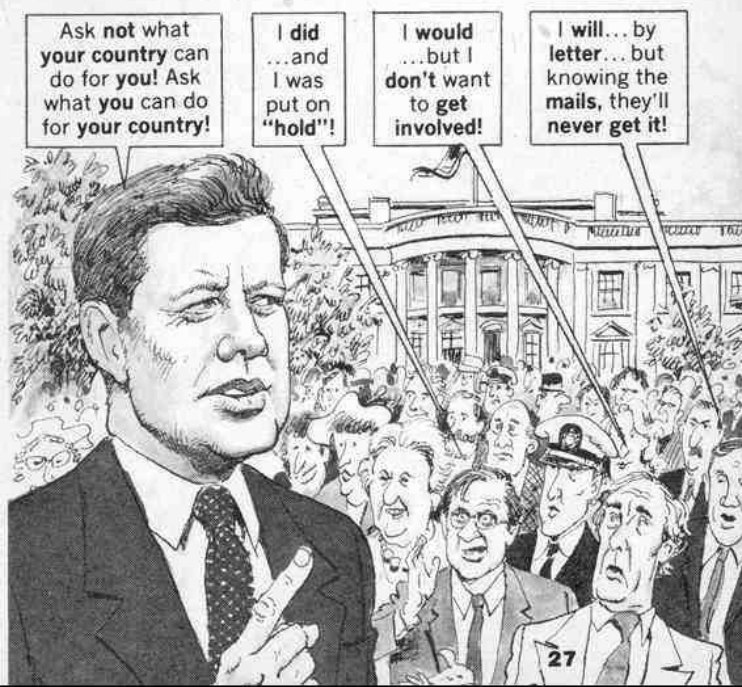
HENRY M. STANLEY...IN 1871...



ADMIRAL LAWRENCE...IN 1813...



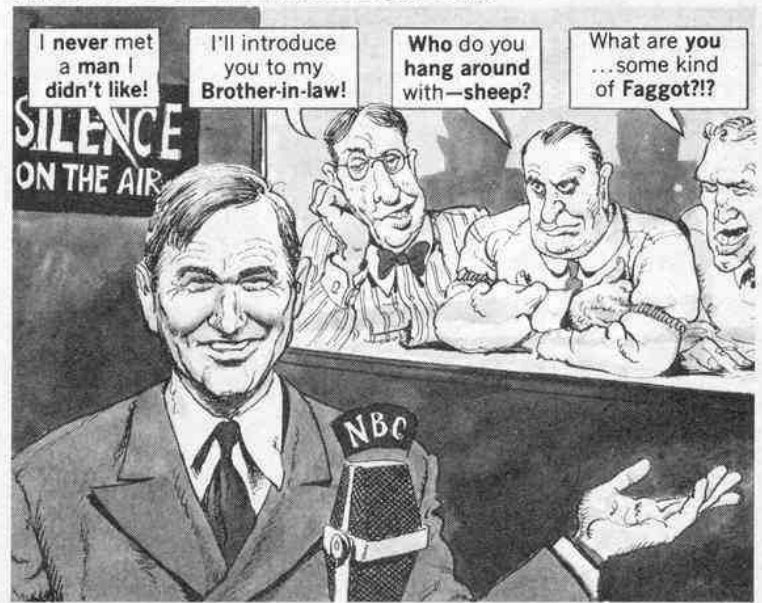
JOHN F. KENNEDY...IN 1961...



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN... IN 1735...



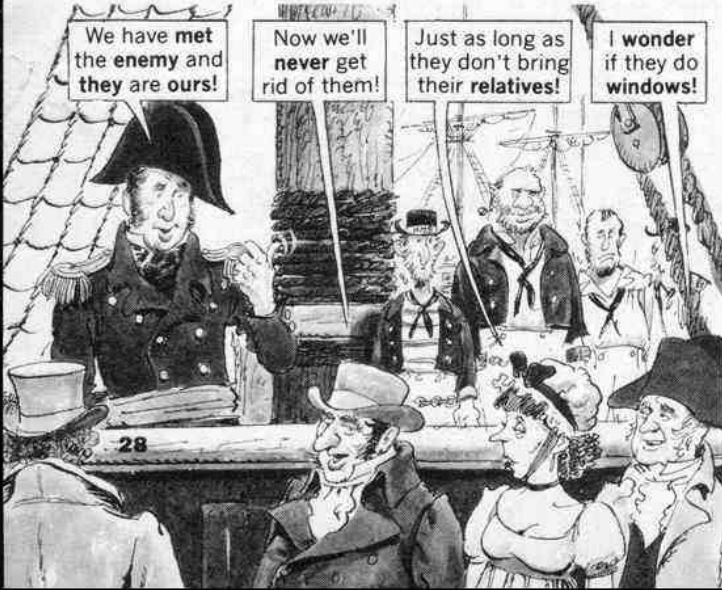
WILL ROGERS... IN 1930...



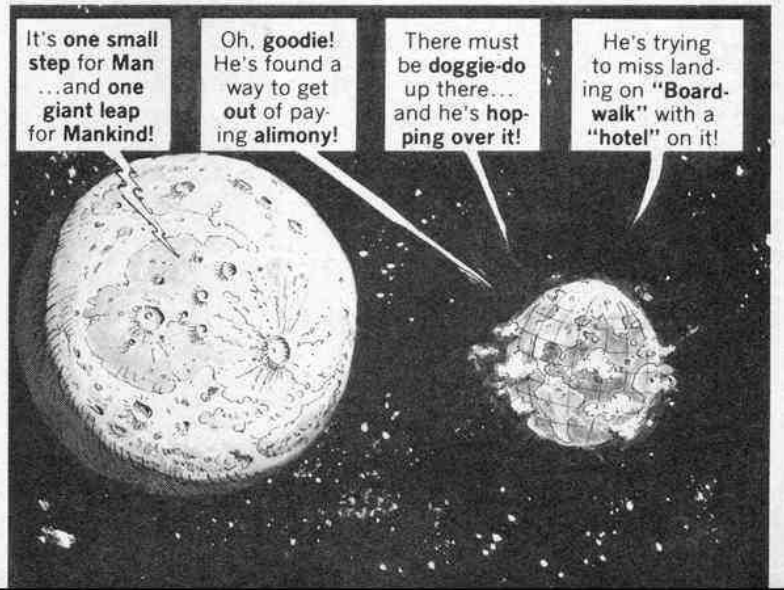
RICHARD M. NIXON... IN 1974...



ADMIRAL PERRY... IN 1813...



NEIL ARMSTRONG... IN 1969...



Hi! I'm Dolly Lee—a Secretary! And I know what you're thinking! That with a body like mine, I probably played "hanky-panky" with the Producer to get me this part! Well, I didn't! I just asked my real-life sister, Dolly Parton, to use her influence to get me this part!

I'm Juicy! The way most Secretaries are played on Television, they set the Women's Rights Movement back 30 years! That's why I'M a giant step forward! The way I play a Secretary, I only set the Women's Rights Movement back 5 years ... well, 10 tops!!

I'm Violent! I don't take any nonsense from male superiors! so I keep telling my Boss, Mr. Hard, that even though I'm a woman, I can do anything a man can do! I told him that again yesterday—while we were standing at the urinals in the Men's Room!

I'm Razz, the Office Spy! I play a woman who's not above using her body to get ahead in this cut-throat male business world! Why, just the other day, I gave my body to the guy in Mail Room in exchange for a 20¢ stamp from the postage meter!

I'm Mr. Hard! I'm the Boss of this department! I act silly and do stupid things! But only to make the girls feel superior! Actually, I'm a pretty sharp, clever guy! Now, if you'll excuse me... I think I hear my typewriter ringing!



SCHLOCK-WATCHING DEPT.

Okay, gang... you've met the cast of this idiotic TV Sitcom! As you can see, they come to work at an office in the morning... and it's—



ASININE TO FIVE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

Good morning, fellow workers!

Good morning, Violent! Did you have a nice week-end...?

Anything exciting happen to you? Like a really hot date?

No, no, girls! Remember my office policy! We do NOT start off our work day with gossip...! We start off our work day with a COFFEE BREAK!! THEN WE GOSSIP!!

Good morning, girls!

Don't call us "girls"! It's degrading!!

Good morning, ladies!

Don't call us "ladies"! It makes us sound OLD!

Good morning—uh—persons!

Too impersonal!

Hey, listen! I'm running out of names to call you!

That's funny! We're in our second season, and we haven't run out of names to call YOU!



Well! Is someone going to make coffee??

What choice do we have! You certainly don't know how to make it yourself!!

Oh, really?!? Well... I'll show you! All you need is one of those flow-through coffee bags with the little string... and you let it steep a while!!

Guess what!! I won't be working here much longer! I've got a job with more money, more responsibility and more respect!!

Juicy! That Cleaning Lady job came through!

We'll have to make a "Going Away Party" for you!!

Well, it's not 100% sure yet! So I don't know exactly WHEN I'll be leaving...!

What difference does that make! You KNOW how we love to throw parties around here!

That's true! I remember one day last month when I had to leave work early, you gave me a "Going Away Party"!

AUDREY ROSE

This coffee is delicious, but it's a little weak!

That's because it's TEA!!

Well, this is going to be the new me! No more acting like the stupid, incompetent male Boss! Now, I'll get right to work if you'll please point out which door leads to my office!

Okay, girls! I'll start acting like a normal, intelligent Boss as soon as someone tells me WHY my office is filled up with pads, carbon paper, pencils and boxes of SUPPLIES!

Because that's the CLOSET! Your office is the NEXT door!!

Well... that was one last incompetent, stupid thing, just for old time's sake!

Oh-oh! Shhhh! Quiet! Here comes Razz!

What sort of strange activity is going on here?

We're working!

Ah-hah!! It's even a stranger activity than I thought!!

I have some good news for you all!

You're quitting!!

You've been fired!

You have a painful incurable terminal illness!

Y'know, sometimes I get the feeling you girls don't really like me!

Well, you ARE the Office Spy!!

I AM NOT!! And if you say anything like that again, I'll report you to Mr. Hard!

I BREAK FOR MR. T.

TUNNEL OF LOVE



Don't forget, you're the one who said the company could **save money** by firing **one person** from each department...!

That's **not true!** I said they could save money by firing one person from each **DESK!**

But this time, I've told Management that we could get a **lot more** out of you girls with some **Word Processing Equipment!**

And we've told Management that they could get a lot more out of **YOU** with just a couple of glasses of **cheap wine!**

SECRETARIAL POOL
NO DIVING

So starting **tomorrow morning**, you'll find a **computer** at each of your desks!

Why do each of us need a computer??

For one thing, to keep track of the **plots** for this series!

Who needs a computer for that?! A 3 by 5 index card and pencil is **PLENTY!** And there would **STILL** be room for **NEXT** season's stories!!

Incidentally, what are we doing with **THIS** as a plot?!? There are **no sexual overtones** in a story about **COMPUTERS!!**

Hi, girls! I'm **Rock Forcefull!** I'll be here all night installing your computers!

On the other hand, I **ALWAYS** wanted to be involved with the exciting computer age!

I'll stay here and show you around!

I'll stay here and make you coffee!

I'll stay here and bear you children!

Girls! What are we saying?! We're doing **exactly** what we promised ourselves we'd **never do** on this series! We're acting like the **STEREOTYPE FEMALE...** and I won't be a part of it! I'm going home!

I **admire** you, Violent! You can **walk out**, and not even feel the **urge** to **flirt** with a handsome guy!

Well, I **might** flirt a little when I **come back** in a couple of hours! I'm going **home** to slip into something **sexy** and make him a **dinner!**

KATHERINE GIBBS BOWLING

'Morning! So...? Did **anything** happen here last night??

What do you mean, "**last night**"?! On television, "**night**" lasts the length of a **commercial break!** What can you do in **three minutes!**

I once cheered up an **entire football team** in three minutes!

So **nothing really** happened between you and that handsome devil...?!

I told him we **didn't** have **silly school girl quickie romances** on this show!

But we **DID** make a date ...to have a **quickie romance** on **ANOTHER** show!!

What's going on here! I stick my neck out to authorize **COMPUTERS** for each of you, and this is the **thanks** I get? I come in to find you all **watching television** instead of **working** at them!

Mr. Hard... these **ARE** the computers!

Well, of course! I knew that! You think I'm **stupid** or something! Listen—do me a favor! If any **cartoon shows** come on, **call me!**

Can I ask a question?? If the movie version of "9 to 5" starred **Dolly Parton, Jane Fonda** and **Lily Tomlin**, how come none of them wanted to do the **television show?**

I guess that they felt it would only be **more** of the same kind of thing...!

What do you mean, "only more of the same kind of thing"? The movie was a **COMEDY!!**



The phone's ringing!

So...? Answer it...!

But what's the name of the **COMPANY** we work for?! In two seasons of shows, I think I've heard it... maybe twice!

Gee... you know you're right! Take a look! Is it on our stationery?

WHAT stationery?! In two seasons of shows, we've never sent a **LETTER!**

**RING
RING**

MOSS ROSE (YUCK)

Now that you **MENTION** it, why do we need computers in the first place? Gee, we do **absolutely nothing** for five days a week!!

Yes, but with our computers, we'll be able to do **absolutely nothing** in only a day and a half! That will give us so much more time to **just relax!**



Well, I think we should ask Mr. Hard to get rid of these stupid computers!

Get **RID** of them?! Hey, I want you girls to know I had to do some **very kinky things** with the computer **SALESMAN** to get these units for \$5000 apiece!

Yeah... we can imagine! Since they're **SUPPOSED** to cost \$4000 apiece!

Gee, girls! A "Welcome Back Party"! But, **WHY?** I haven't gone anywhere!!

Don't be modest! You went to the Ladies Room!

Y'know, girls, it's getting near the end of the show, and we haven't done anything really significant for the betterment of Women in Business!

I did!! At lunch, I smoked **THREE Virginia Slims!!**





I'm serious!! What can we do that'd be significant for the betterment of Women in Business?

How about we drop some **WATER BOMBS** out the window?

What's so significant about **THAT...**?

We'll only drop them on **MALE SEXIST PIGS!!**

I know what we'll do! Mr. Hard had asked us to prepare something for the Company Picnic on Saturday! I'll use my computer to compose a poem about "The Feminine Mystique"!

I'll use **MY** computer to list the accomplishments of the world's great women!

And I'll use **MY** computer to get me a **HOT DATE!!**



Girls, **FORGET** about using your computers to help with the "Company Picnic"! Start thinking about the "Company Wet T-Shirt Contest"...! **ORDERS...** from **HIGH UP!!**

The President of this Company wants us to hold a—a "WET T-SHIRT CONTEST"???

No... **HIGHER** than that! The Producer of this **SHOW** wants us to hold a "WET T-SHIRT CONTEST"!!



These are the ratings for episodes with "Women At The Office Should Be Treated Fair" themes!

...and these... when we resorted to **STANDARD COMEDY SCHTICK!**

Gee, the TV audience at home **doesn't CARE** about Women's Equality at the Office!

Maybe! Or it could be that **men...** who are the Bosses during the day... are **ALSO** the Bosses over what gets watched at home!!



Y'know... sometimes we **DO** act silly! But we've made some **great strides** in this Company! We've made our Boss put **WOMEN** on the Men's Softball Team... and **WOMEN** on the Men's Bowling Team... and now **THIS**....!!



ROUND 1

Yeah, but somehow I get the feeling that **THIS TIME**, we went a bit **TOO FAR**....!!



THE RHYMES THEY ARE A-CHANGING DEPT.

Once again, Christmas is almost upon us... and once again, we're about to be bombarded day and night with the same old tired Christmas songs and carols. But take heart, dear MAD reader! Now, you can construct your very own, brand new and exciting Christmas song! Simply fill in the numbered blanks from the corresponding numbered lists, and you're creating

MAD'S ALL-INCLUSIVE DO-IT-YOURSELF "JINGLE BELLS"



Dashing through the
Passed out in the
Talking to the
Buried under
Eating globes of
Surfing in the
Looking for some
Snorting lines of



Bells on bobtail ring
Swedish tenors sing
Dwarfs with static-cling
Klingons do their thing
With my houseboy Ching
See some ding-a-ling
Shepherds on a fling
Here comes Alan King



it is to ride
to spread the flu
Ted Koppel has
to count your toes
to clone George Bush
to wear a leash
to self-destruct
when droids make out



_____ ① _____ snow _____ ② _____;
_____ ③ _____ we go, _____ ④ _____ all the way.
_____ ⑤ _____, _____ ⑥ _____;
What fun it is _____ ⑦ _____ ⑧ _____ tonight!
Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells! Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun _____ ⑨ _____ ⑩ _____!
Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells! Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun _____ ⑪ _____ ⑫ _____!

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



*in a one-horse open sleigh
with a Fresno CPA
in a stolen Chevrolet
with a Latvian gourmet
with a loan-shark I can't pay
in a black lace negligée
in a thrift shop in L.A.
with my basset hound José*



*o'er the fields
past the guards
vulcanized
pigging out
through Spokane
born again
passing Mars
in a trance*



*laughing
barfing
mumbling
reeking
molting
cringing
foaming
oozing*



*making spirits bright
screaming for Ted Knight
quivering with fright
guzzling Miller Lite
causing urban blight
via satellite
itching for a fight
stoned on anthracite*



*to ride and sing
to scream in pain
when werewolves croon
to belch off-key
when Mongols chant
when geese perform
when Libras hum
to sing in trance*



*a sleighing song
at Wrigley Field
in Portuguese
with Tip O'Neill
in Leavenworth
on Channel 4
in Bloodmobiles
at supper clubs*



*in a one-horse open sleigh
when the Bears and Packers play
with my nephew Carol Mae
getting swacked on Beaujolais
with the ghost of Henry Clay
with the Tulsa PTA
with a toothless divorcée
baked inside a cheese soufflé*



*it is to ride
to flog yourself
to housebreak ants
to yodel "Taps"
to cross the Alps
to change your sex
to freebase soot
to phone E.T.*



*in a one-horse open sleigh
when your arteries decay
on the road to Mandalay
hitting fungos with Ron Cey
mixing gin with Fabergé
followed by the CIA
in a yellow-green toupee
any time but Christmas day*

ABSURD-OF-MOUTH DEPT.

Since the beginning of time, people have been looking desperately for ways of communicating with each other. It hasn't been easy, but the fact that after

all these years, we have finally succeeded is an important reason why we are all now living in such a beautiful and harmonious world where the catchwords

A MAD HIS COMMU

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

VERBAL COMMUNICATION

The very earliest forms of human communication considered consisted mainly of prehistoric people exchanging idiotic, unintelligible noises.

Ooga ocka eeegah omm choka rugga doop!

TRANSLATION

Now I've heard **EVERYTHING!!** What do you mean you ran out of gas?! Do you realize it's going to be over a billion years before you can get fuel out of a dinosaur?!

Onka dooga dorp!

TRANSLATION

Yeah, and while we're waiting, I've got a real terrific idea!

Gogga oombah jigga digga doo doo omm!

TRANSLATION

Gee whiz, Dad! 'cause I flunked Math doesn't mean I'm dumb! Gi'me a break! These are prehistoric times!!

Ookle gogga ork!

TRANSLATION

So how come you also flunked "HISTORY"?!

Tocka rimba bom
gadoogle forkum
zit squeegle uk
mooba tornigoop
glock brishkop!

Ahh, zeedle dorp
gaggle snorflook
womboo dreck art
zim bob a looloo
bippity boppity!

Pookah manny moe curly stoogies?

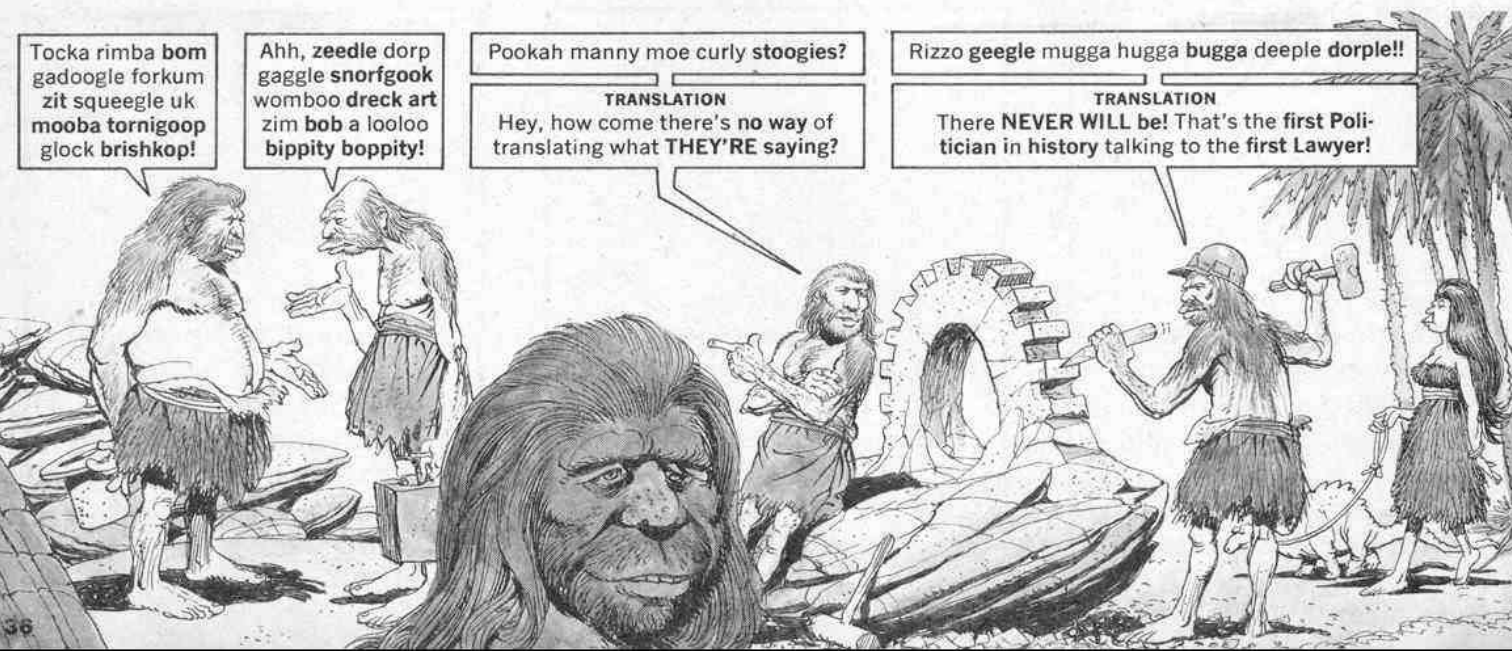
TRANSLATION

Hey, how come there's no way of translating what **THEY'RE** saying?

Rizzo geegle mugga hugga bugga deeple dorple!!

TRANSLATION

There **NEVER WILL** be! That's the first Politician in history talking to the first Lawyer!



are love and tolerance and peace and . . . aw, forget it! Now you know why we've always considered writing introductions to these articles a complete waste of

time! But . . . as long as you're wasting yours reading this one, you might as well kill a few more minutes and read the garbage that follows, which we call . . .



TORY OF NICATION

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

HIEROGLYPHICS

As languages began to develop, other methods of communication were born. The ancient Egyptians came up with "hieroglyphics,"

a clever form of "wall art," some aspects of which contributed immeasurably to the evolution of 20th Century communication.



COURIERS

About the same time, in ancient Rome, messages were being carried by fleet-footed couriers who sometimes ran hundreds of miles.

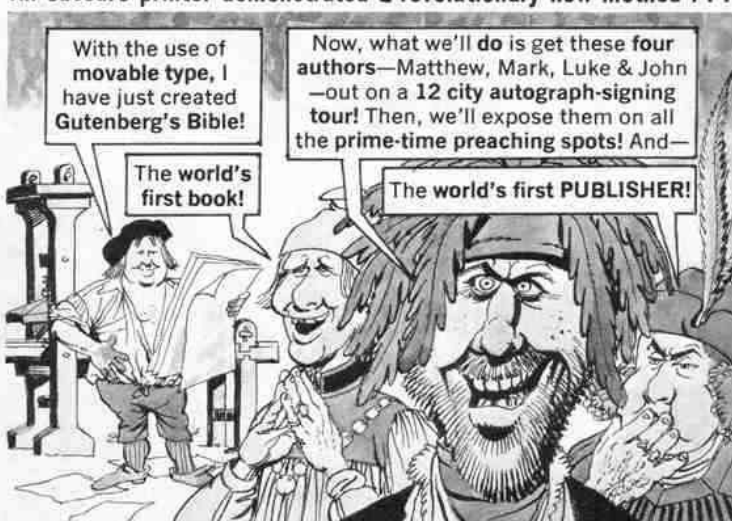


THE PRINTING PRESS

Before the advent of "print" media as we know it today, the written word was transcribed in a very primitive manner.

Monks, working laboriously with quills, often spent hours, even days, writing no more than four or five letters at the most . . .

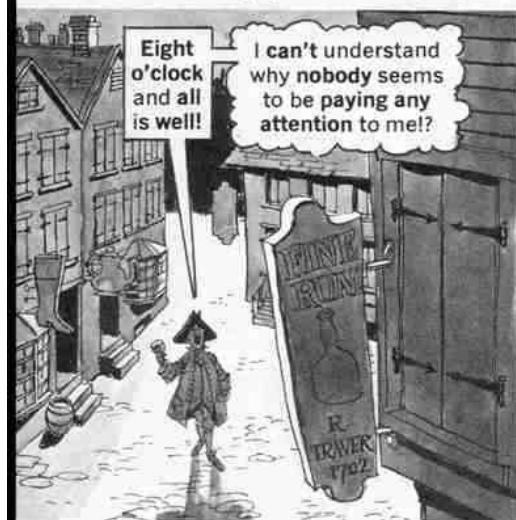
Then, in 15th Century Germany, a fantastic phenomenon occurred. An obscure printer demonstrated a revolutionary new method . . .



THE TOWN CRIER

Some time later, far across the sea in the New World, the Town Crier became a popular method of communication. It was the Town

Crier's job to notify the Colonists of the correct time . . . and anything else of importance that might be happening in the area.



SMOKE SIGNALS

Further west on the plains, the American Indians were engaged in still another form of communication, using fires and blankets.



MAIL

In the middle of the 19th Century, the U.S. Mail System was officially established, further enhancing methods of communication.

A government agent on horseback could deliver a letter from St. Joseph, Missouri, to Dodge City, Kansas, in a matter of weeks.

Today, thanks to modern postal techniques, a mailman can deliver a letter from Manhattan to Brooklyn in a matter of months.



THE TELEGRAPH

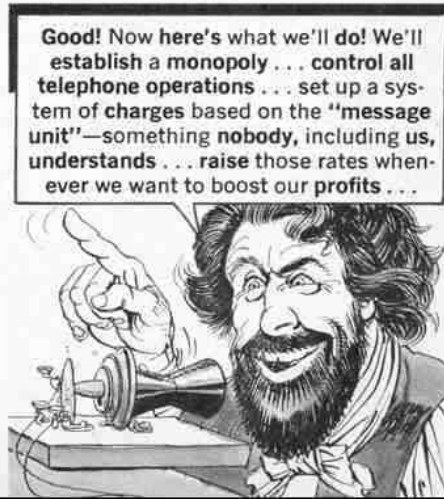
Concurrently in this country, a man named Samuel Morse perfected a revolutionary system of communication called the telegraph.

But before he finally succeeded, like so many other inventors, he had to undergo enormous periods of failure and frustration.



THE TELEPHONE

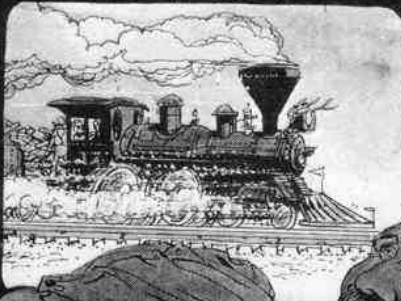
A few years later, Alexander Graham Bell came up with an even more remarkable invention that transmitted human voice over wire.



MOTION PICTURES

Then, in 1893, Thomas Edison, the inventor of the electric light and the phonograph, came up with a truly momentous development. An enraptured audience reacted with shock. In 1927, a new system was introduced. Then along came wide screens, stereophonic sound, rampant violence and Clint Eastwood.

Pictures MOVE ... !!



You ain't heard nothin' yet, folks!

Pictures TALK ... !!



Pictures STINK ... !!



RADIO

Shortly after, Guglielmo Marconi invented the first wireless ...

Today, almost one hundred years later, here's where we're at ...

Sqwawk! Screech! Graack! Breeeep!

What's that ungodly sound?!

Marconi is inventing the wireless radio!!



Sqwaaaaawwwwwwwk! Creeeeeeeech! Graack! Breeeep!

What's that ungodly sound coming from the radio in the next room?

I don't know ... but the kids are DANCING to it!!



TELEVISION

Then, along came what may be considered the greatest invention in the field of communication ever ... the perfect successor to

radio, a wonder called television. TV (as it is now known) has developed over the years, spawning such memorable creations as:

... Pop Music Shows ...

... Animated Cartoons ...

... And "Country & Western" SitComs ...

Ahh yo mah baybah? ... 'Cause Ah'm yo baybah ... baybah ... baybah!

Yah, Ah'm yo baybah an' yo may baybah ... baybah, baybah!



Yabba dabba doo! Willi-maaaaa ... !



Hah trayah, ya purty li'l oi' thang ... !

Hah trayuh, yoself, ya gray big hunka man, yo all ... !



AND SO, IN ESSENCE, AFTER MILLIONS OF YEARS OF DEVELOPMENT ... THANKS LARGELY TO RADIO AND TELEVISION ... HUMAN

COMMUNICATION TODAY CONSISTS MAINLY OF CIVILIZED PEOPLE EXCHANGING IDIOTIC, UNINTELLIGIBLE NOISES. SOME PROGRESS!

Thinking about what career to get into? Wondering whether or not you'll fit in? Well, here's the second in a series of tests designed to help you choose your future line of work. Mainly, discover your true abilities by taking...

MAD'S APTITUDE TEST NUMBER TWO

WILL YOU MAKE A GOOD TEACHER?

- You wish to become a teacher. This requires a fierce desire to:
 - Learn first-hand what it's like to live at the poverty level.
 - Discover how much abuse a human being is able to withstand.
 - Somehow survive until you're able to retire and draw your pension.
 - All of the above.
- Looking at the above, you should be able to tell that it is:
 - The Faculty Lounge at a typical junior high school.
 - A teacher's version of a luxury apartment.
 - The set for a Senior Class play.
 - Any of the above.
- As a high-school teacher, your class is disrupted by three unruly students playing a "boom box" at peak volume. What should you do *before* trying to take away the radio?
 - Make sure that your medical insurance is paid up.
 - Find out if injuries such as concussion and broken ribs will interfere with your teaching duties the rest of the term.
 - Have yourself examined by a qualified psychiatrist.
 - All of the above.
- The three students punch you out. After you regain consciousness, you complain to the principal. You can count on him to tell you:
 - "Forget it. Boys will be boys."
 - "Forget it. Girls will be girls."
 - "It's obvious you're not getting through to them."
 - Any of the above.
- Complete the following. In prestige, salary and respect in the community, a teacher's job compares favorably with that of _____.
 - A busboy.
 - A Haitian refugee.
 - A migrant worker.
 - All of the above.
- For homework, you assign your class a difficult problem to solve. The next day you call on one student to give the answer. Which one?
 - The dumbest in the class so you can be entertained by his fumbling, bumbling attempts at an answer.
 - The worst behaved in the class so you can get some revenge for his turning your classroom into a shambles.
 - The smartest in the class so that *you* can find out what the answer is.
 - Any of the above.
- As a teacher, you discover several students getting high on grass. Your proper response is to:
 - Be glad it's only grass.
 - Confiscate it, then take it home to compare it with your own.
 - Let them get stoned since they sleep through your classes anyway.
 - Any of the above.
- A look at the numbers above should tell you that this teacher is:
 - Figuring out how many hours of moonlighting it will take for her income to equal that of a street-cleaner.
 - Calculating how many more days of hell she'll have to face until Christmas Vacation.
 - Figuring how much in debt she'll be if she has steak *twice* a month.
 - Any of the above.
- As a teacher, your summer vacation can prove of value, because:
 - You can make more in three months as a fill-in factory worker than in the nine you spend teaching.
 - It takes that long for the welts and bruises to completely disappear.
 - You can relax, mull over your life, and decide whether you might want to go into a less hectic, stress-ridden career, such as air traffic controller.
 - Any of the above.
- You discover that one-fourth of your class is failing a required subject. What should you do?
 - Pass them anyway so you won't have to put up with them next year.
 - Transfer to another school where they don't know what a dud you are.
 - Realize at last that you are in the wrong profession.
 - Any of the above.



27,932

SCORING

If you answered "D" to all of the questions, you have the ability to make a swell teacher.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



... she insists that her diamond engagement ring be a lot larger than the one you gave your first wife.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



... he comes home with a bouquet of "Happy Anniversary" flowers ... and it's the date of his *former* anniversary.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



... you have to go to work in order to make ends meet because of your Husband's incredible alimony payments.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



... you suddenly see trouble and heartache ahead as your kids and his kids start a huge fight ... at your wedding.

RE-WEDDED BLITZ DEPT.

**YOU KNOW
SEC
MARI
WH**

ARTIST & WRITER

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



... you find yourself stuck with amusing his kids when they visit him on Sunday ... while he watches football.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



... your Wife told you everything before you were married
... except that her Son is the drummer in a Punk Rock Band.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



... your Husband told you everything before you were married
... except that his Daughter runs with the "Hell's Angels".

YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...

LLOYD GOLA

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



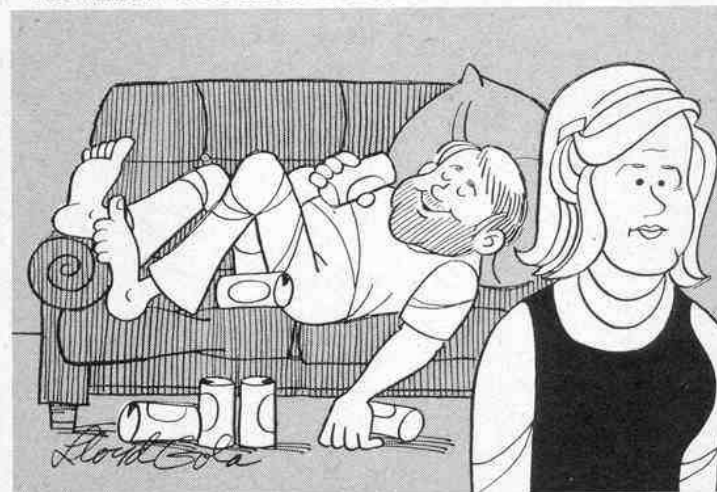
... your new Mother-In-Law keeps calling
you "Nancy"... and your name is Mary Lou!

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



... he raves about the fun you had the last time you were
in Las Vegas ... and you've never been to Las Vegas before.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SECOND MARRIAGE WHEN...



... you are horrified to discover that your second Husband
is actually starting to make your first Husband look good. **43**

I DISMEMBER MAMA DEPT.

A long time ago, they made a movie about a Psycho who poisoned his mother and then hacked up a few other people. In the end, he was put into a hospital for the criminally insane. But after twenty years, they released him so he could commit an even more disgusting crime...making this sequel to that first movie! But this time around, he's not the only weird one. He's surrounded by several women who are...

Abnormal Baits, you are free to go! You have served long enough! Besides, the Court now realizes that you had a justifiable reason to murder that guest in your Motel! After all, she DID use up all the hot water, showering...!

You mean I'm considered "sane" again?

Just as "sane" as this Judicial System that's letting you out!

I'm Liar Looney! He murdered my Sister! If you let that man out, there'll only be MORE MURDERS!

I doubt it! Abnormal won't murder anyone!

Who said anything about HIM murdering anyone?!

I'm the Manager of Baits' Motel! It's TRIPLE A RATED... Alcohol, Adultery and Abuse of Drugs! I hate to see Abnormal come back! He'll give the place a BAD NAME!

LIZZIE BORDEN
"AXE ME NO QUESTIONS"

DON'T FORGET
MOTHER'S DAY!

TOM'S CUTLERY
SHOP

MACK

DISMEMBER
MAMA.

HELLO
MAMA
MY VIOLENT
MAMA

OR MY
MAMA

I CALL
THE KING
MAMA

SURROGATE
COURT
TENNIS COURT

DOWNHILL, TOO

Are you **sure** you want to **stay** here in this old house, Abnormal? It **COULD** bring back memories of the past!

I'm a **STRONGER PERSON** now! I can handle them, Mother... uh... I mean, **Doctor!**

Hmm! Someone left me a note! It says:

"Abnormal, why didn't you tell me you were going to be imprisoned for **twenty** years? My hot tea must be ice cold by now!" And it's signed, "**MOTHER**"....!!

I think you'll like working here, Baits! You'll get to **CUT UP** meat...and **CHOP UP** lettuce...and **SLICE UP** pie!

Gee... I feel at home already!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

My boyfriend and I had a **big fight!** I don't have a place to stay tonight!

Well, I own a **Motel** not far from here, and you can **stay** there! We have about **ten** cabins...and maybe one guest! But, don't worry!! I'll pull a few strings, and I'm sure we can squeeze you in....!!

Abnormal, how come your shower has **three** faucets??

One is for "**cold**" ...one is for "**hot**"...and one is for "**BLOOD**"!

That makes me feel a little **squeamish!** Keep an **eye** on me, won't you?

Don't worry, Merry! In this house, there's **ALWAYS** an eye on you!

THIS SHOWER WAS CURTAINS FOR JANET LEIGH 1960

PROPERTY OF PILGRIM STATE HOSP

MOTHER'S BASKET

MOTHER'S TUB

Hmm! Someone left me another note among the lunch orders! It says...

"Don't you let that slut in my house again or I'll slash her from head to toe! And stop slouching! Mother..."

There was a **NOTE** on that **Order Wheel** from my **MOTHER!!**

Abnormal...your **Mother's** been dead for **TWENTY YEARS!**

Now you can **SEE** how **FAR BEHIND** we are in filling orders!!

Merry...did you know that Abnormal used to keep his **Mother's** body down here?! He'd talk to her in **HIS** voice—then answer in his **Mother's** voice! What do you think of that?

Sounds like if Abnormal had gone into **SHOW BIZ**, "**Wayland Flowers and Madame**" might have had stiff competition!!



Well!?! Did you arrest **Abnormal** for murder?!

We can't arrest him, Mrs. Looney! Because we don't have **proof** a murder was committed! We don't even have a **dead body!!**

You make me sick—the way you stick to the **very** letter of the Law!!

B-b-blood! BLOOD!! Blood is running out of the **TOILET!!**

Don't get upset, Abnormal! It's **nothing!** The **TIDYBOWL MAN** must've cut himself!!

I have to answer that! It's my **Mother** calling!

Abnormal, I **TOLD** you! Your Mother is **dead** for **twenty years!** Why would she be calling you now?

We have a **Party Line!!** Sometimes it's hard to get through!



Hello, Doctor! Come in! Would you like some **coffee**...some **tea**...some **cyanide?**

I mean, some **CIDER!**

Abnormal, **Merry** is **Liar Looney's** daughter! They want to drive you mad again by **undermining** your sense of reality!

Well, they **CAN'T DO THAT!!** I have no sense of reality!

Well? **NOW** do you believe your Mother is **dead**...?

I—I think so, Doctor...! You **THINK** so?! Abnormal, she's nothing but a pile of **decaying flesh and bones!!**

Well, she **NEVER WAS** the picture of health!!



Merry...? Is that you?? It's ME... Liar! I thought we were supposed to driving Abnormal crazy, Sweetheart!

But so far... he seems fine! And I don't know what in hell is going on around here!

THWOK!

I—I-I've h-heard about women b-being U-UPSET when they s-see s-someone else w-wearing the S-SAME OUTFIT th-they're w-wearing... b-but this is ridiculous!



Oh, the phone!! I'LL get it!! It's my Mother! I know her ring!

YOU'RE my Mother?! You're twenty years YOUNGER than I am! Tell me, how do you account for that...??

Abnormal... I'M your Mother!!!

Would you believe... a teenage pregnancy?! How about... good diet and plenty of exercise?!

THWOK!

My God! I didn't MEAN to kill you! It was an accident!! It's just that I've been feeling so high-strung and jumpy lately!! But, I don't have to tell YOU that, do I?! You're a DOCTOR!

I—I-gasp—never should've s-sneaked in here to s-snoop around! Now I SEE why Doctors n-never make h-house calls!



Don't be upset, Abnormal! I just shot Merry! She was dressed as your Mother, and she'd just killed your Doctor!

Hey, Sheriff... there's ANOTHER dead body in the cellar, and it's ALSO dressed as Abnormal's Mother!

Let's face it, Abnormal! You're just so CUTE... everybody wants to MOTHER you!

THWAK!

I—I'm sorry I whacked you over the head with the shovel and killed you, Mrs. Fool! Why, I even believed you when you told me you were my REAL MOTHER! And I even believed you when you told me Mrs. Bates was really YOUR SISTER and MY AUNT...

...but when you told me DARTH VADER was my REAL FATHER... I guess I just snapped!



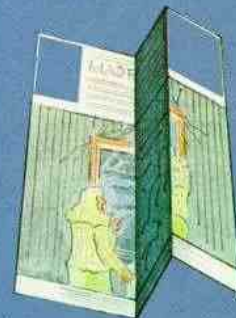
ONE EVENING IN THE LIVING ROOM



**WHAT
KIND OF
WEATHER
REPORT
CAN CHILL
YOU TO
THE BONE?**

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

The world's weather is constantly shifting, and recent reports of certain atmospheric changes are having a chilling effect on us all. To find out exactly what these reports are telling us about, fold in page as shown.



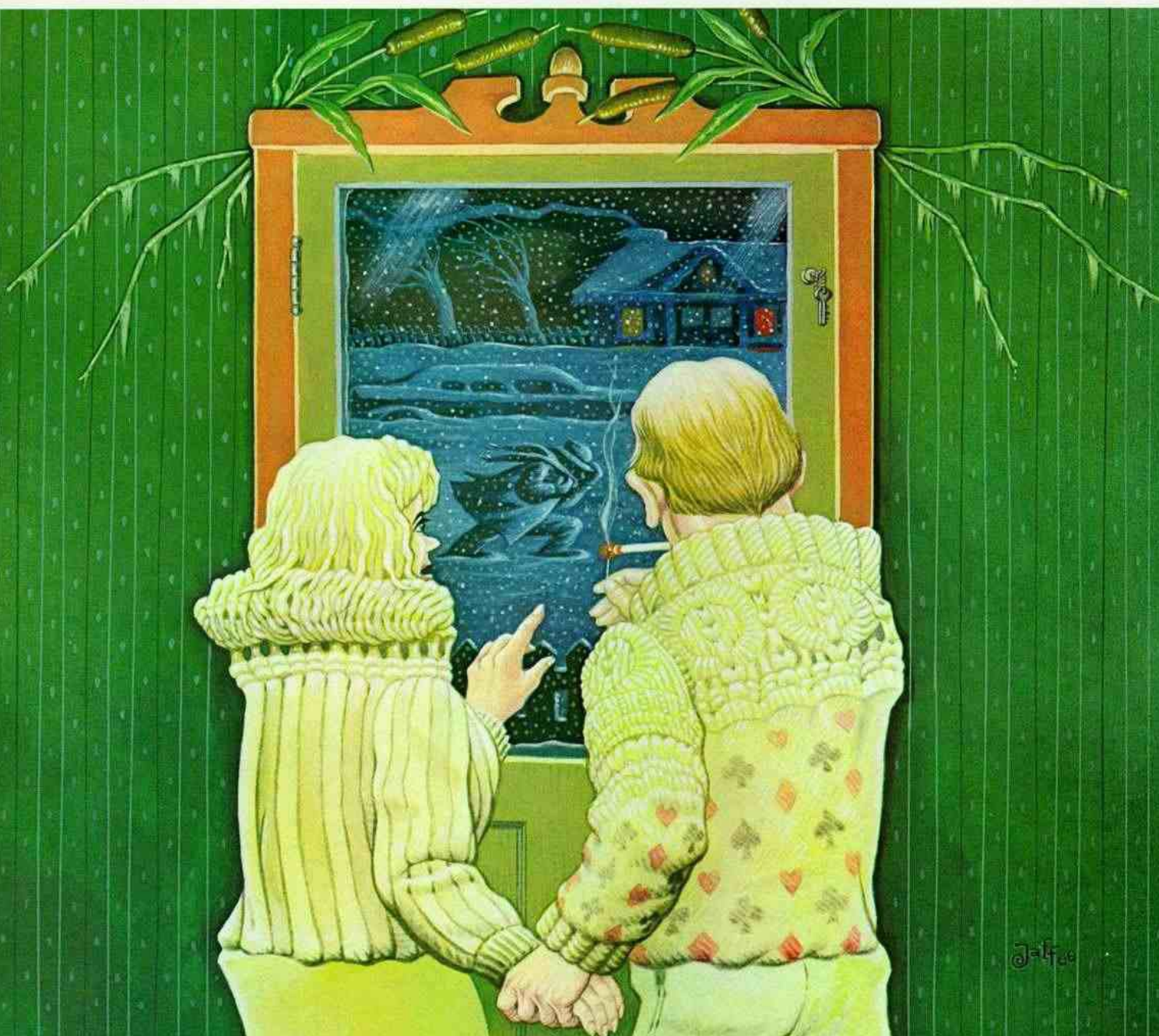
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

**ACCORDING TO SOME OFFICIALS, WE NEED NOT BE AFRAID
OF BAD WEATHER. BUT LATELY, SCIENTISTS ARE
RATHER UPSET BY THE REPORTS THAT'VE BEEN COMING IN**

A

B

