

**"SIMON &
SIMON"**

**"THE
VERDICT"**

**MX
MISSILES**

**DEFENSE
CONTRACTORS**

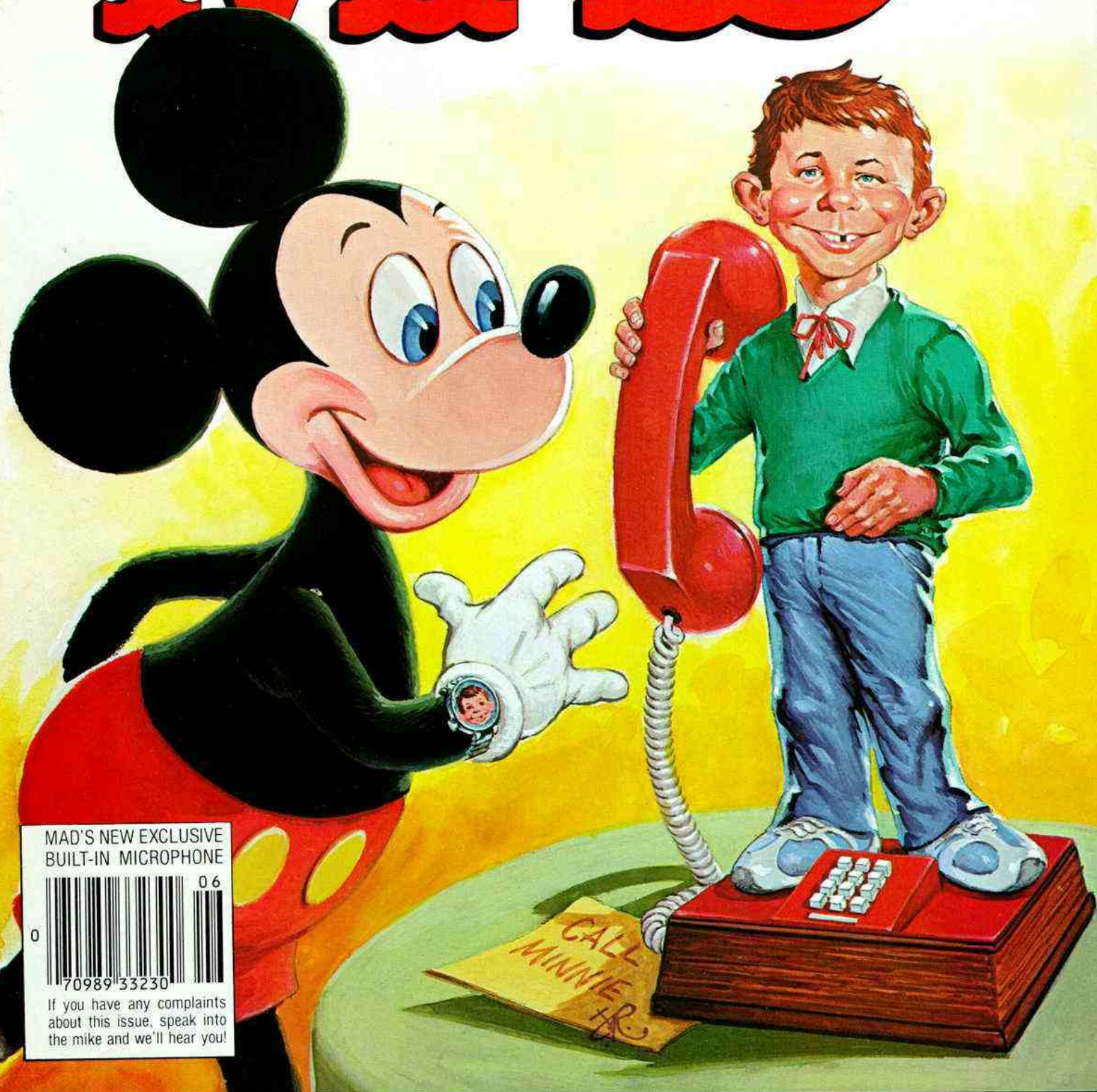
**DON
MARTIN**

...and the usual gang of idiots are all in this issue of...

No.
239
JUNE
1983

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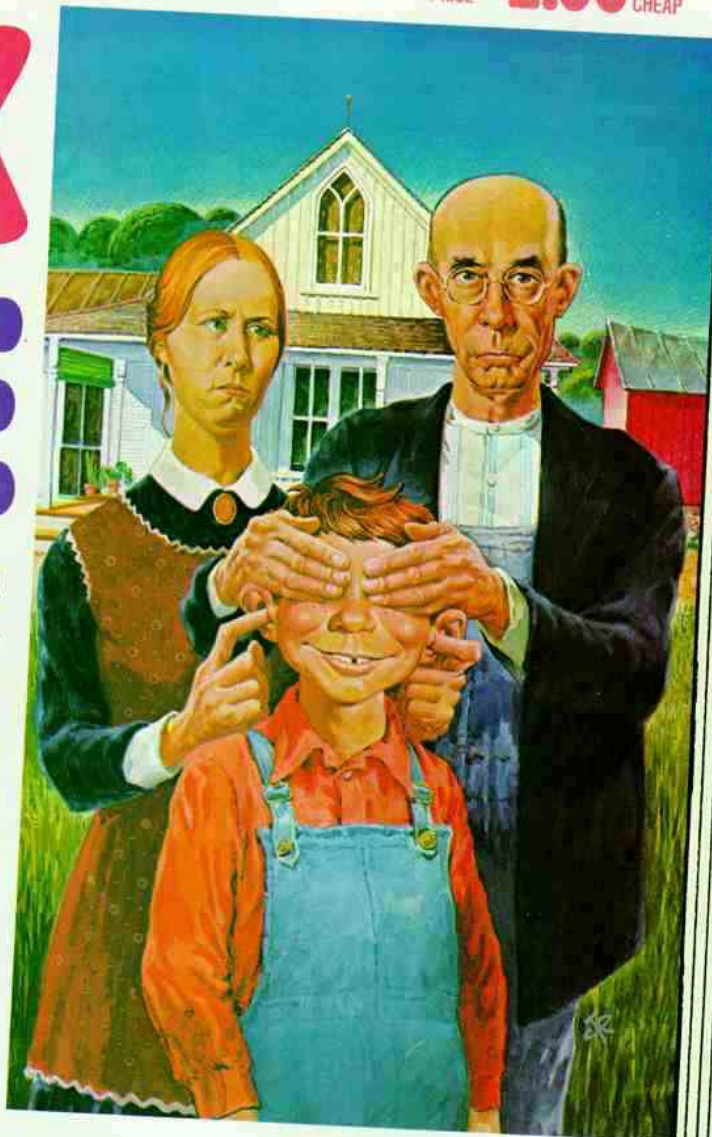
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"After all is said and done, there's always a lot more said than done!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

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the usual gang of idiots

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**Various Places Around The Magazine

MAD (ISSN 0024 9219) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 10 issues \$9.75. Outside U.S.A.: 10 issues \$11.25. Entire contents copyright © 1983 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

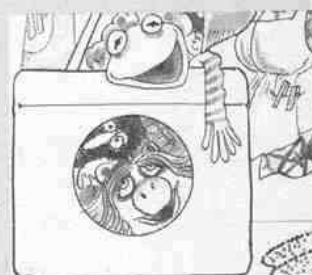
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TO HIDE
THE
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LETTERS DEPT.



"SAVE 20¢"

Congratulations on the March '83 "Save 20¢ On This Issue" cover. The man at the newsstand gave me 20¢ change! Keep up the good work!

Rosemary Grosse
Ridgewood, NY

You guys thought you were so smart telling us to save 20¢ by not writing to tell you how bad the issue was. Schmucks! If we didn't write to tell you how bad it was, and we didn't send the letter Federal Express, we could save \$25 or more!

Melinda Hodges
Stokesdale, NC

I saved a dollar by not buying the magazine at all!

Mike Feeney
Northvale, NJ

A CHANGE OF MENU

Next time you're short a two page article for the magazine, just change the title of "How To Read An Airline Menu" to "How To Read A Hospital Menu." It applies perfectly.

Joe Hainthaler
N. Haledon, NJ

NOT KOSHER

I have one question concerning your article "Other 'Truth In...Laws'". Why is it that all the men are wearing Jewish beanie hats at a Catholic Confirmation ceremony?

Patty LaShoto
Medford, MA

They got on the wrong bus.—Ed.

"SOAP OPERA LAWS"

My concern and kind thoughts go out to Angelo Torres and Mark Dressler, who sacrificed their minds while doing the research which produced "Some Simple Laws That Make Sense Out Of Soap Operas". Such valor surely must be rated "above and beyond the call".

S. Thomas
Tacoma, WA

BIG MOUTH OF THE SOUTH

The intelligence of you Yankees never ceases to amaze me. We folks here in Tennessee probably see more of them than the northern states where they live. In issue #237 in the "Foreigner's Travel Guide To The U.S." you point out that all visitors should make their way to Nashville to see Elvis's "shrine". Nashville is the home of many historic and beautiful landmarks, gentlemen, but it is Memphis which has Graceland, Elvis's home. It would sure make us Volunteers a lot happier if our friends to the north would educate themselves before degrading "The Three Great States Of Tennessee" by mislocating such a famous landmark!

Lance Douglas
Knoxville, TN

FOLLOWING THE INSTRUCTIONS

Mr. Steve Ross
Chairman, Warner Communications, Inc.
75 Rockefeller Plaza
New York, NY 10019

Dear Mr. Ross:

Pursuant to the directions in the current issue of MAD Magazine, I am writing to tell you that I think MAD is absolutely great, and that William Gaines, Albert Feldstein, Nick Meglin, John Ficarra, Leonard Brenner and Tom Nozkowski (to name only the top six on the masthead) are doing a magnificent job.

The above-mentioned deserve a good pat on the back, a substantial Christmas bonus and a hefty increase in salary.

I've been a fan of MAD's for 25 years now, and hope to keep it up for another 25!

Scott Crom
Beloit, WI

The above letter is typical of the thousands upon thousands that have poured in since our "Extremely Important Message" was printed. As of yet, no hefty raises for the staff, but we're still hopeful.—Ed.

While sitting here this Christmas Eve waiting for Santa Claus to bring me my goodies, I began reading the March '83 issue of MAD. I must take this opportunity to thank you for the complete instructions on how to read the magazine. I never knew how 'til now! Since I have been raised to follow instructions, and I am a female between the ages of 19 and 35, I am enclosing a photo of myself as you instructed. I hope this will be as useful to you as your magazine is to me.

J.E. Baushe
Lansing, IL



A MAD Reader: Her Best Side?

I protest and argue—what's more—I deplore your request for girls "between the ages of 19 and 35" to send in their photographs and phone numbers. (MAD #237, "An Extremely Important Message From The Editors"). What is wrong with the extremely wonderful girls over 35? We are warm, beautiful, sexy, intelligent and we know a thing or two. I think your outlook is prejudiced, narrow and obnoxious. What's more, you'll miss out on a lot!

Carol Mikelsons
Age 39
Peekskill, NY

You're right! And you sound great! Send us your photo.—Ed.

WEIGHTS, MEASURES & DISTANCES

6.8 tons... is the total amount of junk in Andy Rooney's office.

Steve Sestrich
Pittsburgh, PA

"PALTRY GUISE"

Your version of "Poltergeist" was great! It had to be written by a ghost writer!

Davy Frankle
Staten Island, NY

I have one question. How did JoBeth Williams (the mother in "Poltergeist") become a non-entity with you guys? When you satirized "Kramer vs Kramer" (MAD #217) you claimed she was a "10"!

Richard Blue
Hollywood, CA



JoBeth Williams: From A "10" ...

I'm Dyin Feeling... a typical suburban housewife! I'm also a typical Steven Spielberg suburban housewife! That could be a problem! They told me to take this role because being in a Steven Spielberg movie would mean fame and recognition! But after this movie, I'll probably be as famous as those OTHER Spielberg housewives... like "Whatsername" in "Jaws" and "Whozit" in "Close Encounters" and "Watchacallit" in "E.T."!



... To A Non-Entity

That's show biz!—Ed.

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- ☐ SuperMAD
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- ☐ MAD About The Buoy

- ☐ MAD for Kicks
- ☐ The Uncensored MAD
- ☐ Pumping MAD
- ☐ MAD Horses Around
- ☐ The Eggs-Rated MAD
- ☐ A MAD Carnival
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- ☐ MAD Barfs
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- ☐ ARAGONES MAD-ly Yours
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Hi! I'm **Dum Magnum**... as if you didn't know! You may wonder what I'm **doing** here in this ridiculous magazine when you usually see me in **more intelligent** and **sophisticated** publications... like **"THE STAR"** and **"THE NATIONAL ENQUIRER"**!

Well, let me try to explain...! First of all, I'm sure you're all familiar with the weekly TV series that's blessed with the good fortune of following my top-rated show on CBS every Thursday night, right?

THIS SMOTHERS THE BROTHERS DEPT.

SIMPLE

Are you anybody famous?

I'm A.K. Simple... and what I'm about to say doesn't make very much sense... but then, **nothing DOES** on this show!

For instance... would you believe that this sloppy, ill-dressed clod-kicker, who looks like a reject from a Marlboro ad, is my **BROTHER??**

That he lives in this old house-boat parked on my lawn, drives a beat-up pickup truck, and is a six-pack and pizza man... while I live in this great waterfront pad, drive an expensive sports car, dine at the finest restaurants and drink vintage wines??

You bet it doesn't make much sense... especially since we're **PARTNERS** in a Detective Agency, and we're supposed to be **SPLITTING** everything 50-50!



Well, if it weren't for my left-over audience, that turkey would have been cancelled months ago and been replaced with something really original...like "The Thursday Night Movie"!

And so, to make sure you MAD clods read it, MAD's Editors figured they'd do the same thing CBS does, and get me to do the lead-in to their version of the freak hit about the two detectives whose names describe their show's plots... and their show's intelligence level:

& SIMPLE

I'm Mrs. Simple...and these are my sons!

Like A.K. said... nothing makes any sense around here!

Yeah?? So how come you look YOUNGER than I do...?!

C'mon, Suzy! I TOLD you these creeps were nobodys!

I want your boat off my lawn today!

We were HERE all night?! I wondered how you had a pizza delivered when we were SUPPOSED to be miles at sea!!

See, the thing is...I get sea sick out on the water!!

Then why do you live on a boat?

It fits in with my macho image!

TODAY, Thick!

C'mon, A.K.! Don't start that again!! I TOLD you there's no space at the Marina!!

Surprise!! I got you space at the Marina!

But they said they wouldn't have a slip available for YEARS!

Well... I didn't get you a SLIP! I rented you some space on THEIR lawn!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE AND DICK DE BARTOLO

HOW FAR IS ANCHORAGE FROM HERE?

Mind if I join you for breakfast, A.K.? What are you having??

Espresso...and a croissant!

Yecchh! How can you have that faggy stuff for breakfast?! All I want is a small cup of strong coffee...and a roll!

Glad I found you guys at home! I can sell you all the information you'll need to solve this case for \$20.00!

Hey, Moron! We're not even on a case, yet!

Suit yourself! But if you're gonna wait for the last minute, my fee will probably be a whole lot higher!!



MORT DRUCKER

Hi! I'm
**Dr. Buffy
Truffles**
...your
average
TV Marine
Biologist!

I've seen
WAITRESSES
on roller
skates
...but a
**MARINE
BIOLOGIST?**

That's just
**ANOTHER
SUBTLE
REMINDER**
that the show
takes place
in **California!**

Now **these** skates will
fit the **zebras**, and
those should fit the
gorillas... but we
still owe you **two**
large pairs for each
of the **elephants!!**

I'll tell
you why
I called
you here!
A rare
giant
turtle
has been
kidnapped!

Was there a **note??**

No... the **turtle**
couldn't write!
But if I threw it
a **frisbee**... like
this, the **turtle**
would **catch it** in
its **mouth!**

Big deal! My
brother can
do that! **See?**

Yes, but you
still **HAVE**
your **brother!**
No one **kid-**
napped him!!

I know!
But maybe
one day,
God
will
answer
my
prayers!



Do you
have a
picture?

Yes, I
have one
here...

No, **NOT** the
turtle!! I'd
like a pic-
ture of **YOU**
—with your
phone number
on the back!

I'd like your
phone number,
too! I can do
a **lot MORE**
than catch a
frisbee!!

He's **right!** On
his **last** date,
he took a girl
to an **Italian**
restaurant and
caught a **PIZZA**
in his mouth!

Tell me about the
missing turtle...

His name was **Mock**,
and **Mock** was very
"with it"... very
"now"! Sure, some-
times he needed his
own space... but,
like, who doesn't?!

So far,
you've
described
every
turtle on
the **West**
Coast!!
Anything
else...?

Well, he was tak-
ing part in a **be-**
havioral project!
He was trained to
follow a **sonar**
signal under water!
And next week, he
was scheduled to
start with **EST!**

That's
great!!
Now,
you've
described
every
PERSON
on the
West
Coast!!



What say you
and I discuss
this case over
a bottle
of wine at
my place...?

Maybe she'd rather
talk about it on my
boat? I've got a bot-
tle of wine, too...
Manischewitz, 1979!

Ahhhh...
1979 was
a **LOUSY**
YEAR!
For wine?

No, for **ME!!**
I was written
out of my soap
opera role...
and look where
I ended up!!

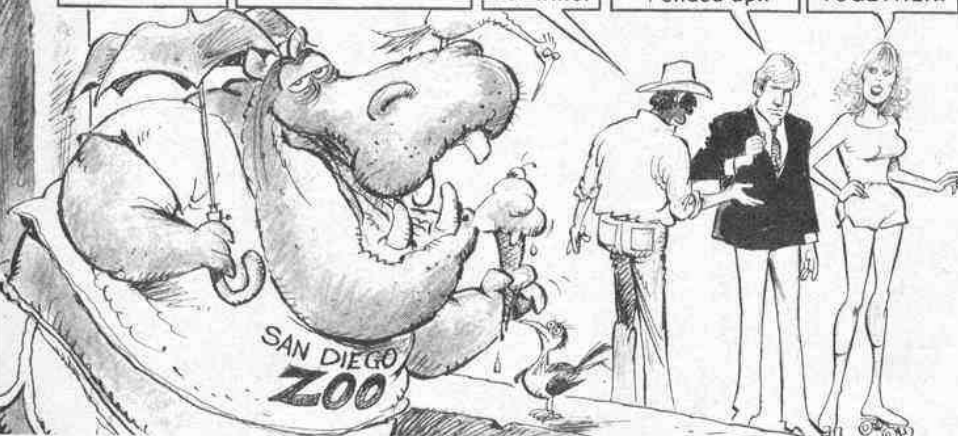
Hey, you
guys! Let's
all three
of us go
someplace
TOGETHER!

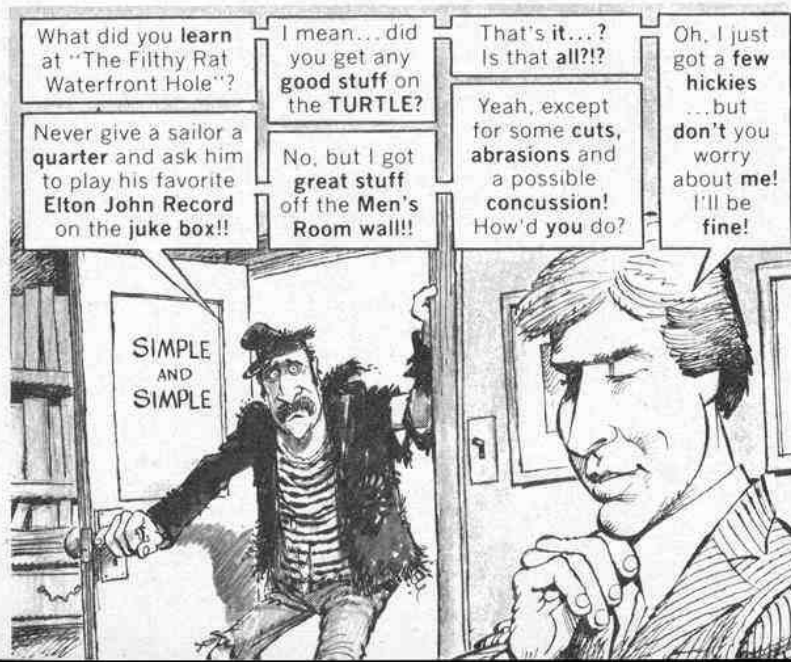
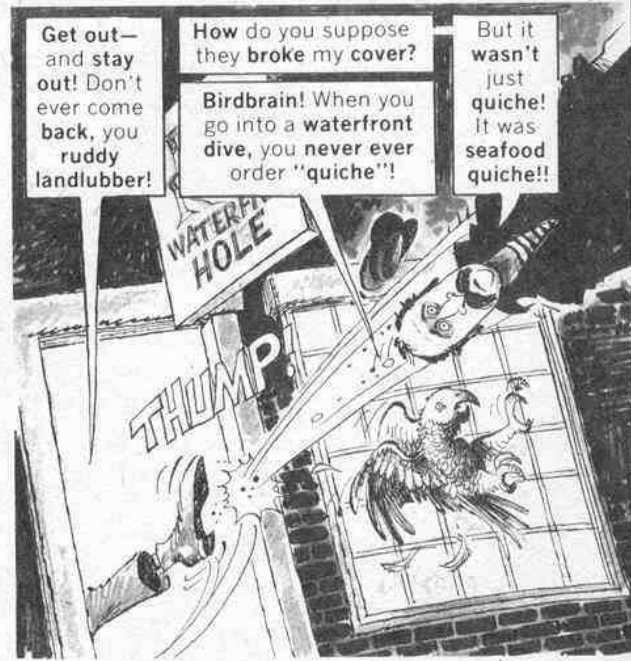
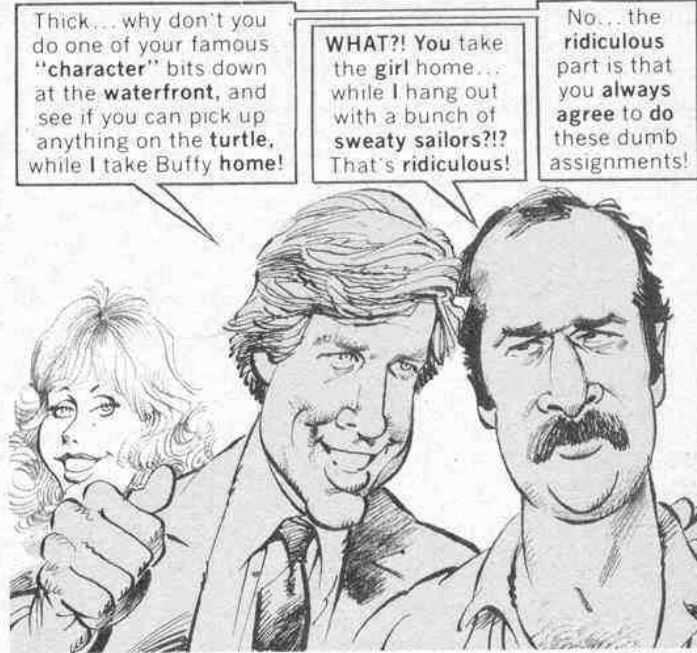
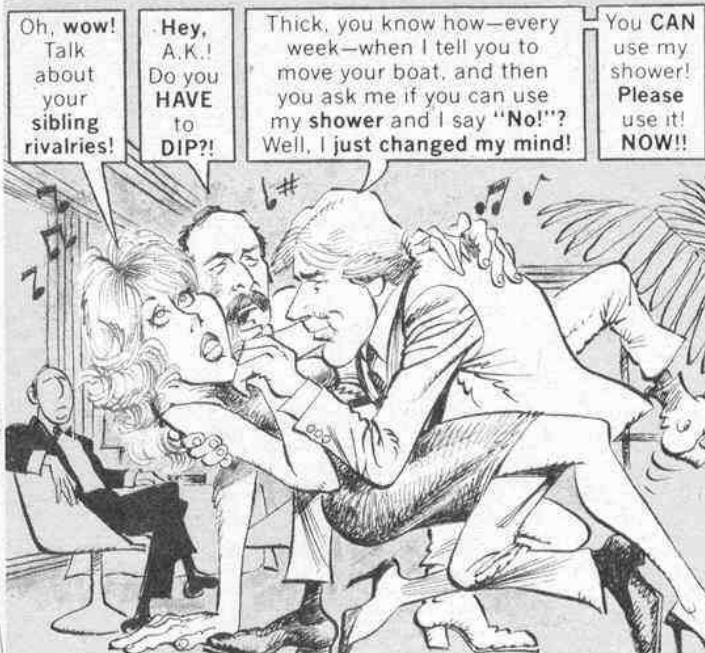
Oh, by
the way
...how
much do
you guys
charge
for your
services?

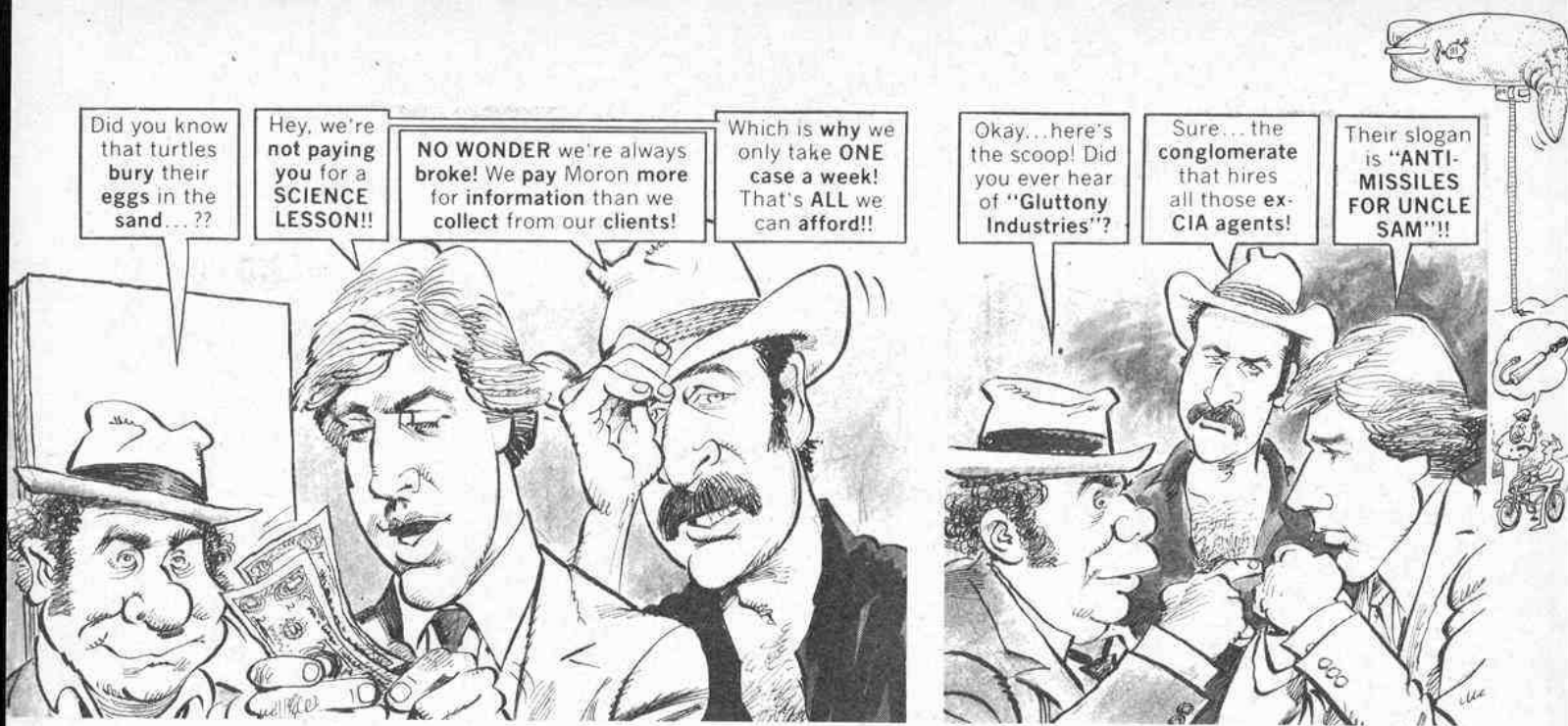
Well, we've got a "two
pretty girls" minimum,
but you're already a
50% deposit! Also, we
never accept any case
that's closer than nine
miles to our office!

How come?

For a really
exciting
car chase,
you need at
least **TEN**
MILES!!







Did you know that turtles bury their eggs in the sand...??

Hey, we're not paying you for a **SCIENCE LESSON!!**

NO WONDER we're always broke! We pay Moron more for information than we collect from our clients!

Which is **why** we only take **ONE** case a week! That's **ALL** we can afford!!

Okay...here's the scoop! Did you ever hear of "**Gluttony Industries**"?

Sure... the conglomerate that hires all those ex-CIA agents!

Their slogan is "**ANTI-MISSILES FOR UNCLE SAM**"!!

Well, my sources inform me that **Gluttony** just built a large **swimming pool**, and purchased 100 cases of **Turtle Food**!!

But **why** would a company like that kidnap a turtle...??

Hey, what do you want for ten bucks, the **complete solution**?! I'm **NOT LIKE** you guys! I'm in this business to **make money**!!

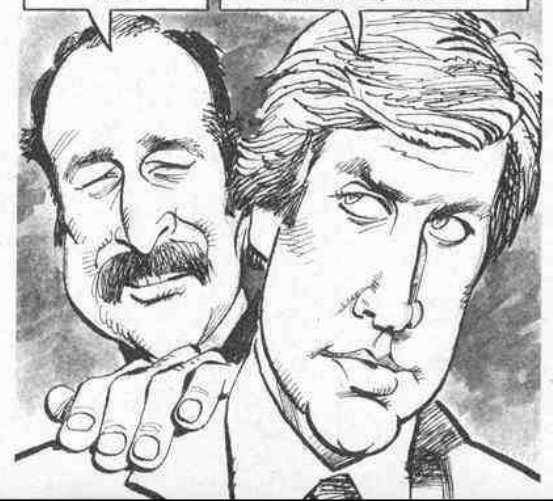
You know... if **Gluttony Industries** is up to no good, and they know we're working on the case, we could be in **BIG TROUBLE**!

Boy! **News** sure travels fast! How come they can't get people to work **THAT** fast in the **Post Office**!?



That was quick thinking, A.K.! You saved our lives!

Not only that, I also solved **ANOTHER** problem! Your boat isn't on my **LAWN** any more!!



Hey, Jamit... somebody just tried to kill your favorite gorgeous hunk of detective!

Oh, NO!! Is Magnum all right?!

I'm not talking about Magnum!! I'm talking about the two really macho detectives who work side by side all the time and—

Gee... I sure hope Cagney and Lacey are OKAY!

Forget it!!

Can that computer give us a list of people who'd like to silence Simple and Simple...??

Sure! There's Gene Shalit, Joel Segal, Robert MacKenzie, Marvin Kittman, Judith Crist, Rex Reed—

We mean **BESIDES TV Critics!**



See if your computer can come up with anything on a turtle named "Mock"... and a company called "Gluttony Industries"...

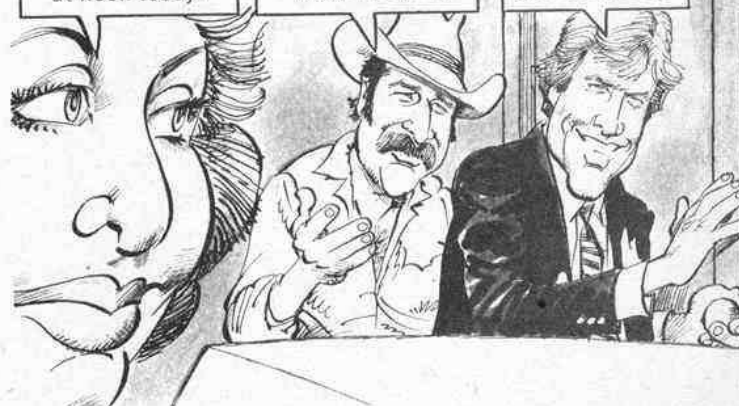
Okay! Let me program the information! First, I have to turn off this "Humor Circuit" so the computer doesn't have a laughing fit at the lack of logic we're displaying here...!

And now, just as soon as I put my hand over the brand name of this computer to protect its identity, we'll have our information...

Okay, here's the dope! Gluttony is conducting an "Anti-Missile Weapons Test And Topless Barbeque Picnic" at noon today!!

I mean, is this whole town laid back, or what?! An "Anti-Missile Weapons Test AND Topless Barbeque Picnic"? Wow! I LOVE it!

What a break!! This may be it! Let's pick up some bombs... some bullets... and our Bikinis, and get out there!!



Something's not exactly kosher about those TWO FISHERMEN! Why are they wearing masks?

They probably would like to work in television again after this show is over!

There's something very suspicious going on!! They're taking pictures!

What's so suspicious about taking pictures?

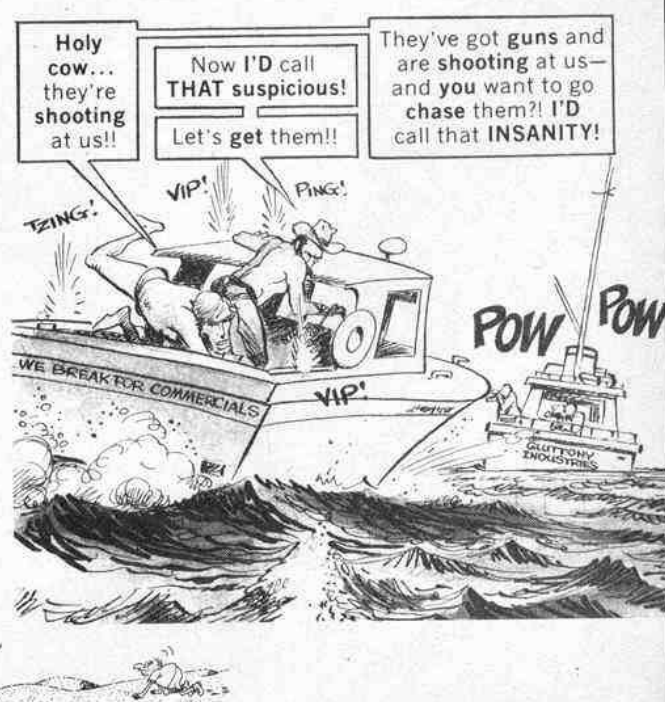
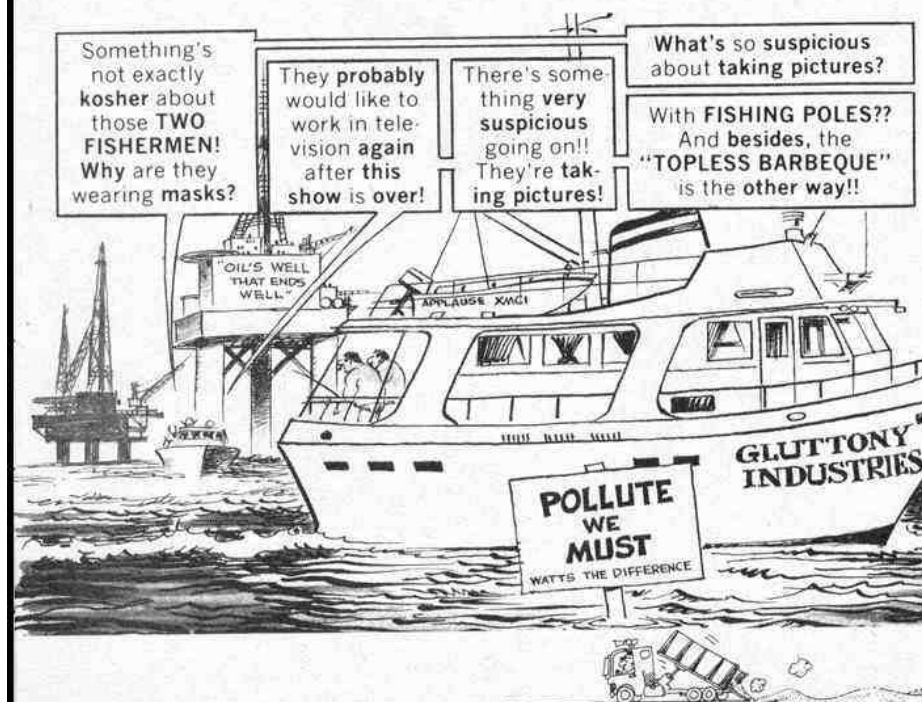
With FISHING POLES?? And besides, the "TOPLESS BARBEQUE" is the other way!!

Holy cow... they're shooting at us!!

Now I'd call THAT suspicious!

Let's get them!!

They've got guns and are shooting at us—and you want to go chase them?! I'd call that INSANITY!



Hey, how come we can beat up these guys who are **bigger** than we are and are **karate experts**?

If you'd paid attention back in the **first panel**, you'd know that **nothing** in this show makes sense!

Why are you stealing **missile secrets** from your **own company**!

It's a "**cover**" operation! The U.S. won't let us **sell weapons** to **certain countries**, so we have to **make those weapons sales** look like **sabotage**!

Okay, where's the **turtle**?

He's already started his **mission**, delivering **microfilm** of our **missile test** to a **sub** off shore by following its **sonar sound**!

Thick, this is **no time** to listen to the "**Top Ten**"!

I'm trying to **jam the sonar** with some **cool rock sound**!!

Hey...it's **working**! Here comes **Mock**!!



I still can't figure out why you used a **turtle** to carry the **film**! Why not use a **courier**...?

Because if a **turtle** is captured, he won't talk!!

Even if he **does**, who'd believe him?

Are you guys really **ex-CIA executives**?

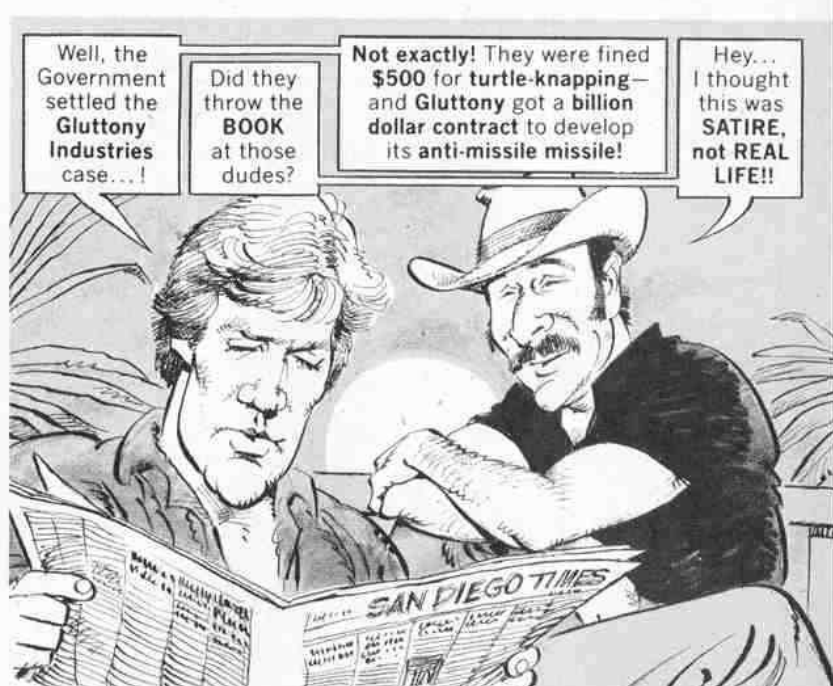
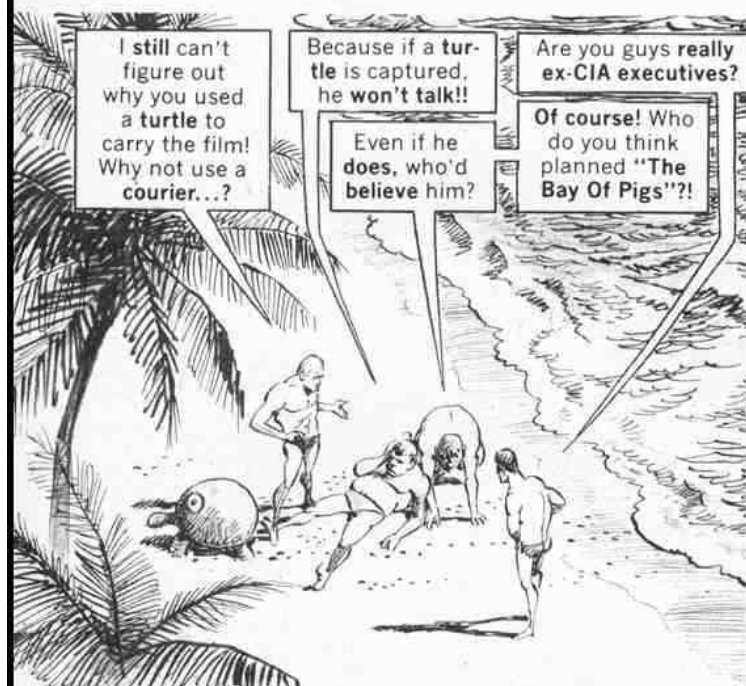
Of course! Who do you think planned "**The Bay Of Pigs**"?!

Well, the Government settled the **Gluttony Industries** case...!

Did they throw the **BOOK** at those dudes?

Not exactly! They were fined **\$500** for **turtle-knapping**—and **Gluttony** got a **billion dollar contract** to develop its **anti-missile missile**!

Hey... I thought this was **SATIRE**, not **REAL LIFE**!!



Boys, I have **bad news**! I just found out you're **NOT** really my **SONS**! There was a **mix-up** at the **hospital**, and...

THESE are my sons!!

DAN AYKROYD and **STEVE MARTIN**... those "**wild and crazy**" **CZECH BROTHERS**?!?

YOU guys can't do this show!! This is a **CRIME SHOW**!!

We've **Seen** your show, and it **IS** a **crime**!!

Now, at least, this show will feature **TWO BROTHERS** who are **SUPPOSED** to get **laughs**!!

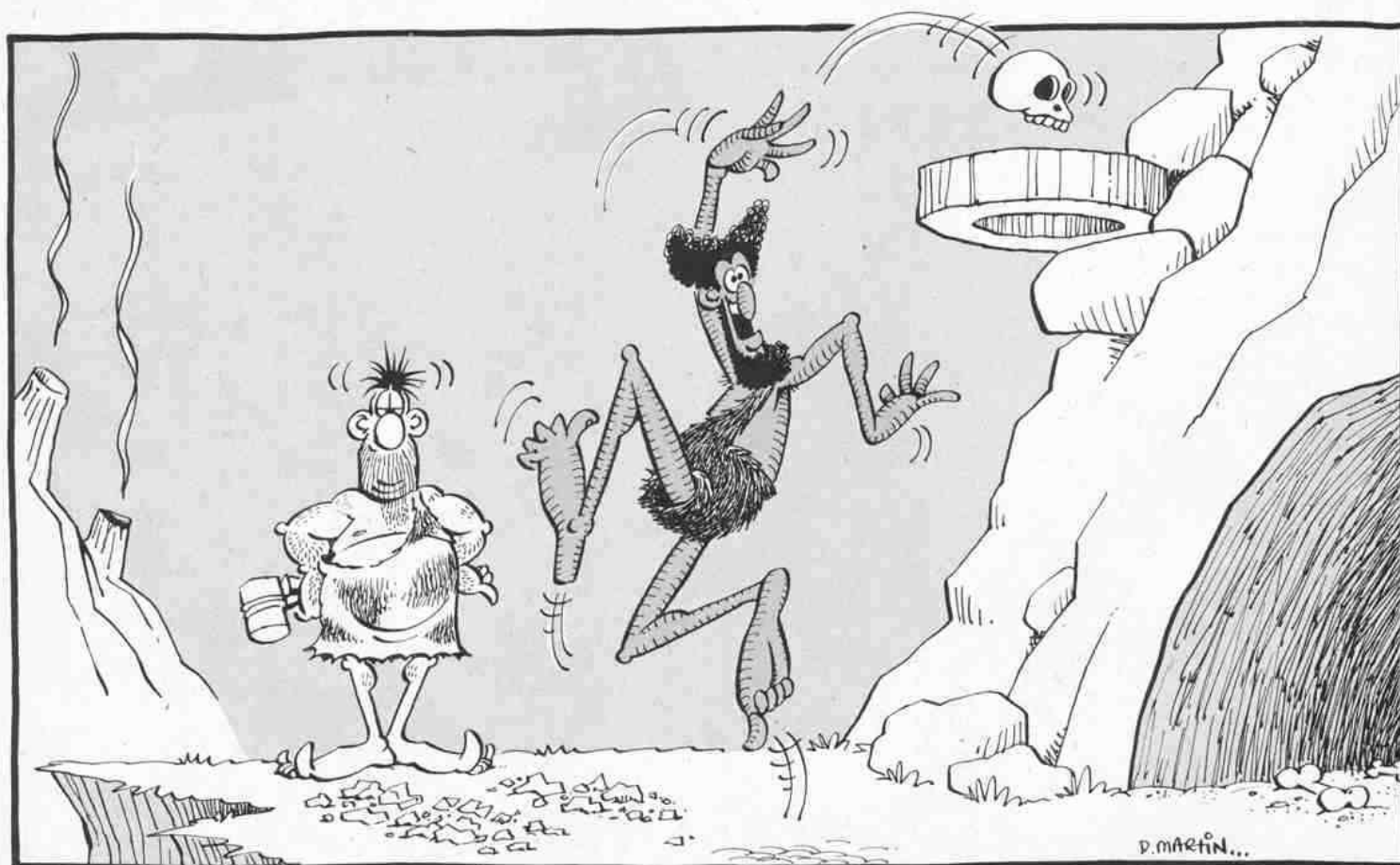
Yeah... but do you think you'll be able to **keep up** our **great RATINGS**!

Hey, Man... with the **lead-in** you've got, the **TEST PATTERN** could keep up your **great ratings**!!



END

ONE PREHISTORIC MORNING WHILE INVENTING



BOMBS AWAY DEPT.

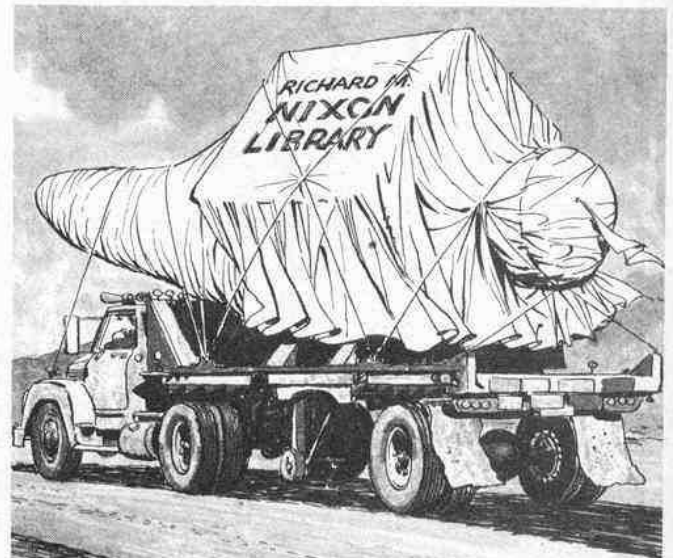
One of the problems facing the Reagan Administration is what to do with the M-X Missiles. Mainly... where to hide them so the Russians won't find them. Now this may be a problem for the big brains at the Pentagon, but not for us bird brains at MAD. We figure there are plenty of places to hide missiles. Lonely, deserted, out-of-the-way spots where no one would ever think to look. To show you what we mean, here are a few MAD suggestions for fool-proof—

PLACES TO HIDE THE M-X MISSILES WHERE THEY WILL NEVER BE FOUND

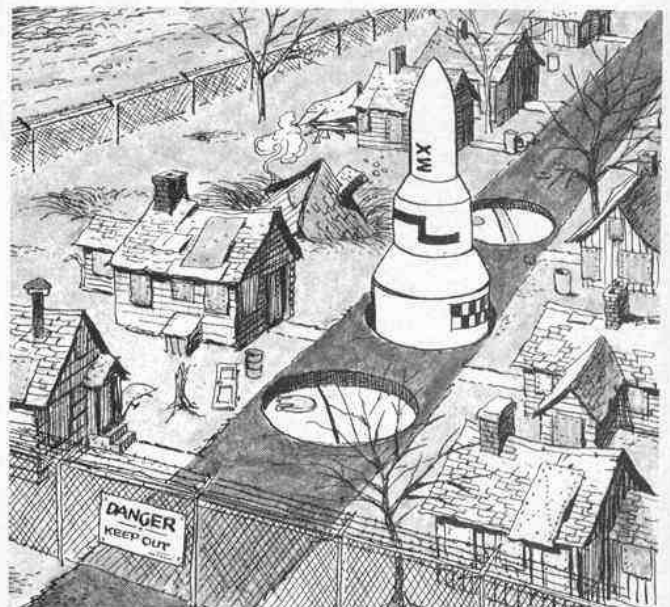
ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: PAUL LAIKIN



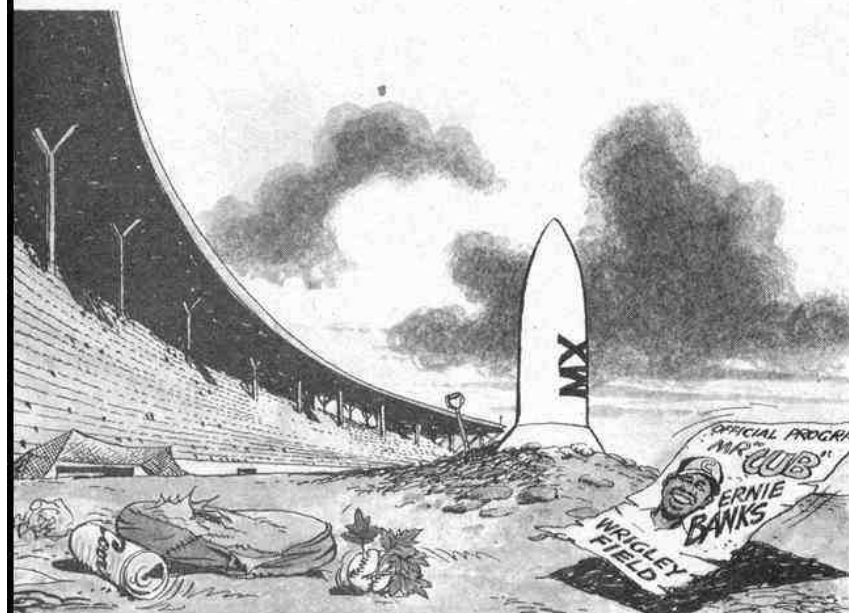
IN CHRYSLER SHOWROOMS AROUND THE COUNTRY



IN THE RICHARD M. NIXON LIBRARY
(wherever they build it)



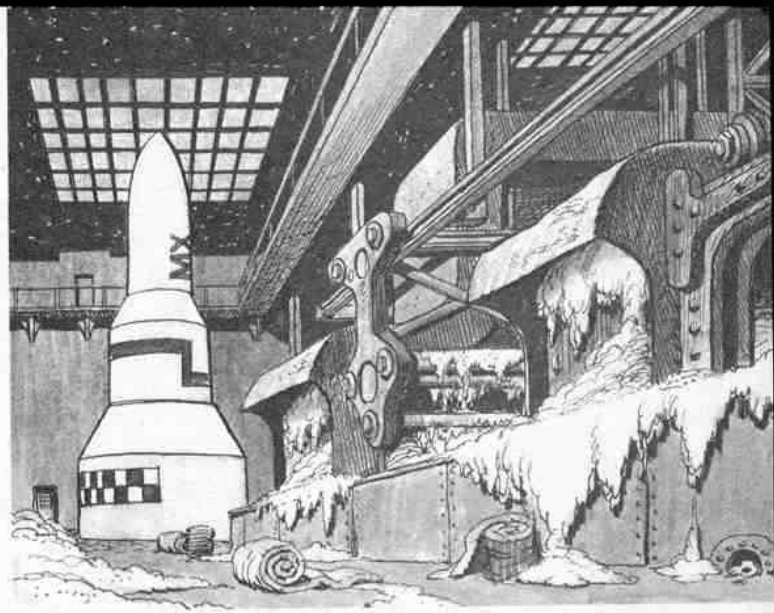
IN ANY HOME ALONG THE LOVE CANAL



12 IN WRIGLEY FIELD, WHETHER THE CUBS ARE PLAYING OR NOT



IN ANY "STRAIGHT" BAR IN SAN FRANCISCO



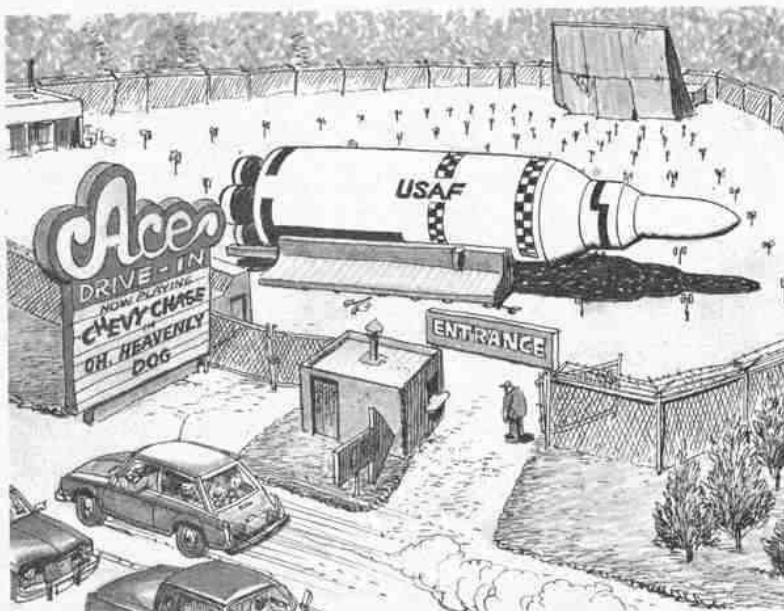
IN ANY ASBESTOS FACTORY AROUND THE COUNTRY



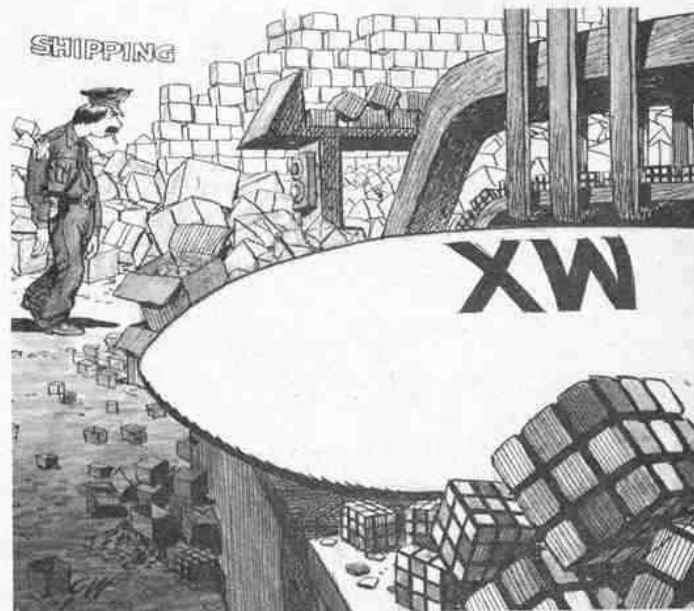
IN CENTRAL PARK AFTER DARK...AND...



IN THE SOUTH BRONX ANY TIME OF THE DAY OR NIGHT



IN ANY THEATER SHOWING A MOVIE WITH CHEVY CHASE



IN ANY RUBIK'S CUBE PACKAGING PLANT

We're all pretty familiar with the kinds of notes us plain, ordinary folks jot down on our desk calendars to remind us of the unexciting, dull things we have to do each day. But have you ever wondered what

A RANDOM MAD COLLECTION OF PAGES FROM CE

MUHAMMAD ALI

March	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5	
6	7	8	9	10	11	12	
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	
20	21	22	23	24	25	26	
27	28	29	30	31			

15

Talk to National Geographic Magazine about having me officially named "THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD"!

Cancel dental appt. Can't stand the pain of having my mouth open... and not talking!

Call Don King re: next comeback fight... with George Steinbrenner? ... Billy Martin? ... Herbie Villechaize. Check into "Weight-Watchers"!

MICK JAGGER

JANUARY

THURSDAY

6

JANUARY	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
2	3	4	5	6			
9	10	11	12	13			
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23	24	25	26	27			
30	31						

MAKE TASTEFUL ENTRANCE AT UNCLE BOB'S FUNERAL TODAY. PAINT THE CHERRY-PICKER BLACK.

SET ASIDE THREE SEATS AS A "NO SMOKING" SECTION AT MY NEXT CONCERT...FOR MY FANS WHO DON'T DO POT.

SEND FOR "Learn GUITAR At Home" COURSE--TODAY!

CALL TAILOR. ASK WHY MY PANTS ARE STILL SHAKING WHILE HANGING IN THE CLOSET!

BROOKE SHIELDS

FEBRUARY

MONDAY

7

Ask Mom if I'm too old to date Roman Polanski--

Call Dermatologist re: Is it all right to use turpentine on my skin to peel off my Calvins?

Tell "Penthouse Magazine" it's okay to use nude photos of me at age 9 for their "KID PORN" article as long as it's done in good taste!

Confirm Cover Photo Sessions for: "People" "Glamour" "Seventeen" "Motor Trend" "Popular Mechanics" and "Smithsonian"

RONALD REAGAN

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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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FRIDAY

DECEMBER 31

1982

Ask Sec'y of Interior Watt why Environmentalists hate him... as soon as he gets back from dedicating the new "GRAND CANYON CONDOS" --

Tell my old Show biz agent I like his idea of doing a cameo role in a film to hype my image with the youth. But what is "Cheech and Chong" ???

Say something nice about broads and colored folks in my next "EQUALITY" speech

FEB	S	M
6	7	
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kinds of messages famous people leave for themselves on their daily calendars? No? Well, neither do we! But we're on a roll with this terrific introduction, and we can't stop now! So here we go with—

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

LEBRITIES CALENDARS

JOHN McENROE

WOODY ALLEN

Get in shape for
Sat.'s big match:
Yell at maid!
Scream at accountant!
Break three lamps!
Work on obscene gestures!

Check why no mail from
"John McEnroe Fan Clubs"!

Check why no
"John McEnroe Fan Clubs"!

Sunday, January 23

JANUARY 1983

March
19

SEND GOLD WATCH TO MY SHRINK
FOR OUR 25TH ANNIVERSARY
TOGETHER. (WHO SAID I'M
INCAPABLE OF HAVING A LASTING
RELATIONSHIP!?)

SEND ANGRY NOTE TO SALVATION ARMY
FOR REJECTING MY LAST CONTRIBUTION
OF USED CLOTHING. WHAT DO THEY
MEAN BY "NOBODY'S THAT HARD UP"?!

THROW A PARTY FOR MARLON BRANDO.
HE PROBABLY WON'T SHOW UP...
BUT THEN NEITHER WILL I!

JERRY FALWELL

24

Thursday
February
1983

Soften image as Right Wing
Extremist by opening dialogue
with Pinkos and Liberals.
Start today by inviting Billy
Graham to lunch.

Begin filming my new
religious TV show, "God
and Jerry"! (Talk to
producer about order of
title billing!)

Check Bible for
appropriate passages
on the evils of

electronic
games.!

Thursday

5

BURT REYNOLDS

Friar Roast this Saturday--
--Write appropriate zinger
--Pick out appropriate jeans
--Choose appropriate hair piece
(ORDER NEW SUPPLY OF GLUE FOR ABOVE)

Call Acting Coach re: Brush-up course
in "CUTENESS"

For my big date with the "Dallas Cowboy
Cheerleaders" tonight, order the
following:

--Flowers --Champagne
--Two dozen satin sheets
--Paternity suit release forms
--Oysters and Ginseng
Oxygen tank

FEBRUARY 1983						
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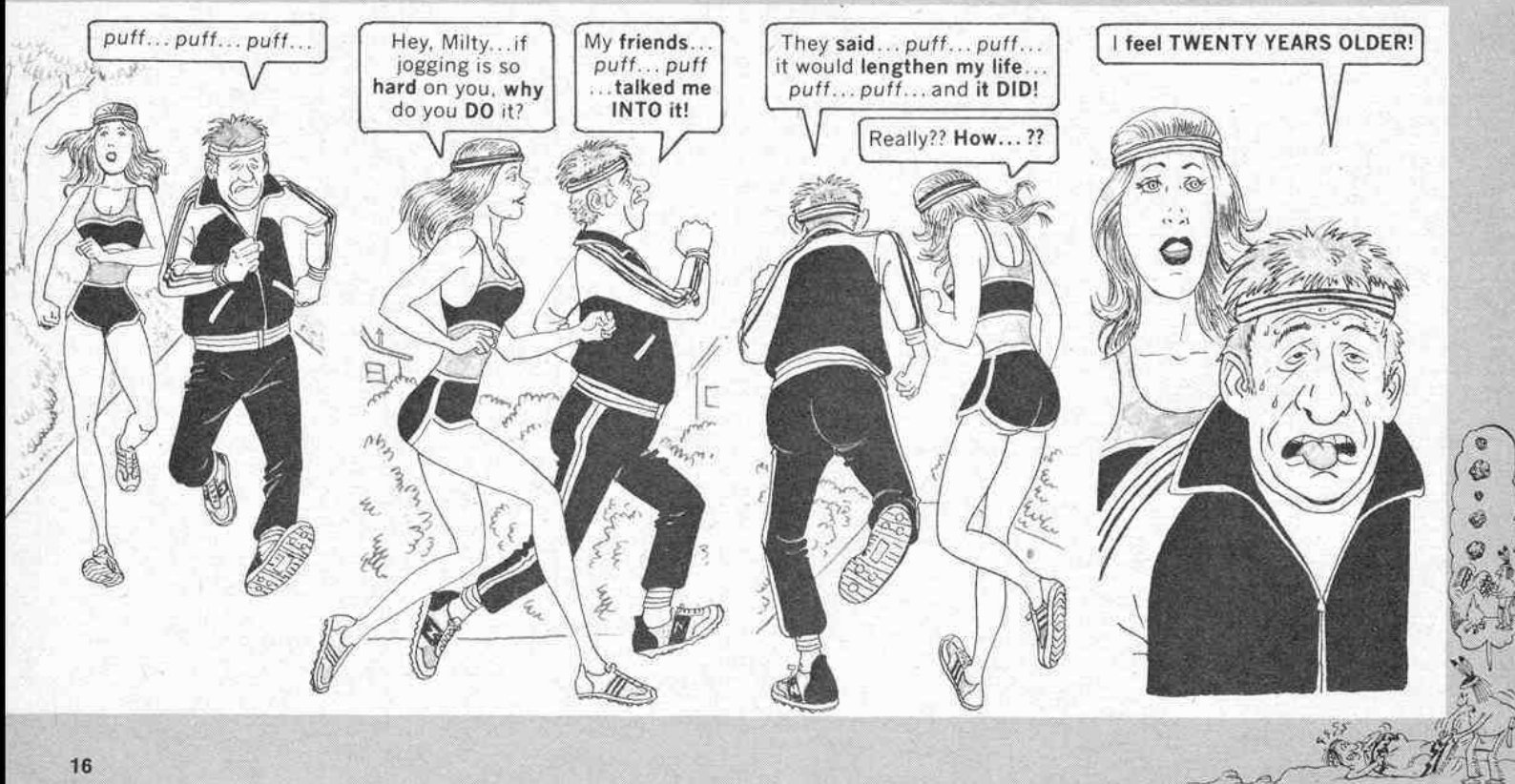
SICKNESS



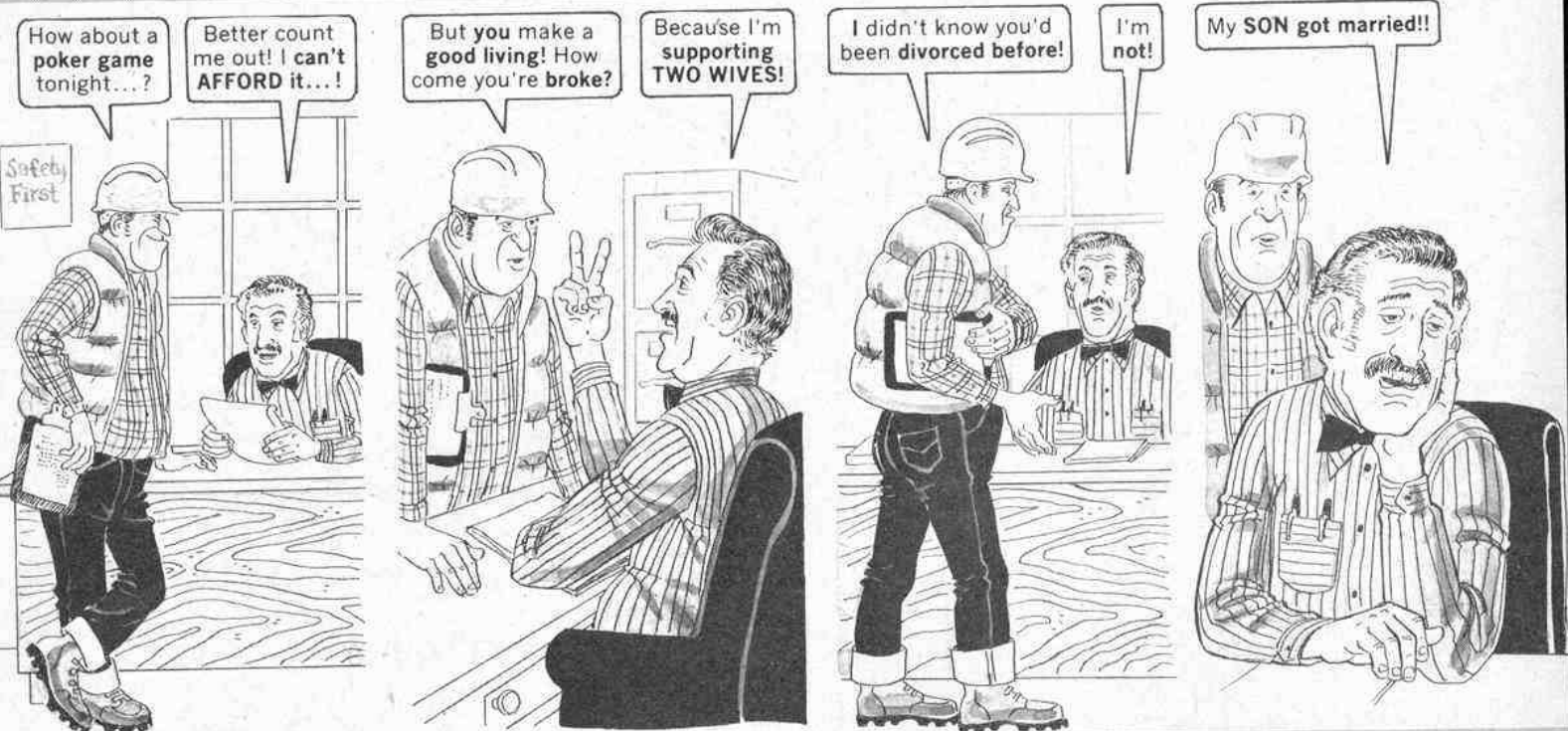
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

JOGGING



MARRIAGE



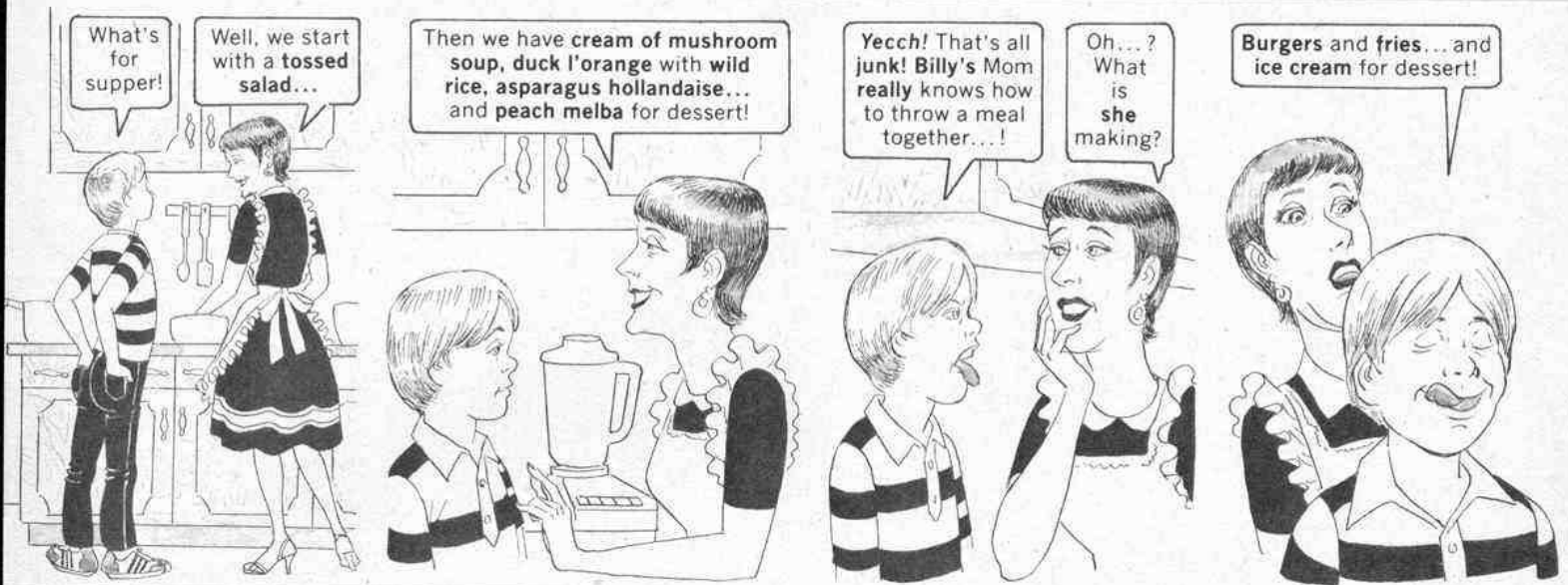
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

SCHOOL



EATING



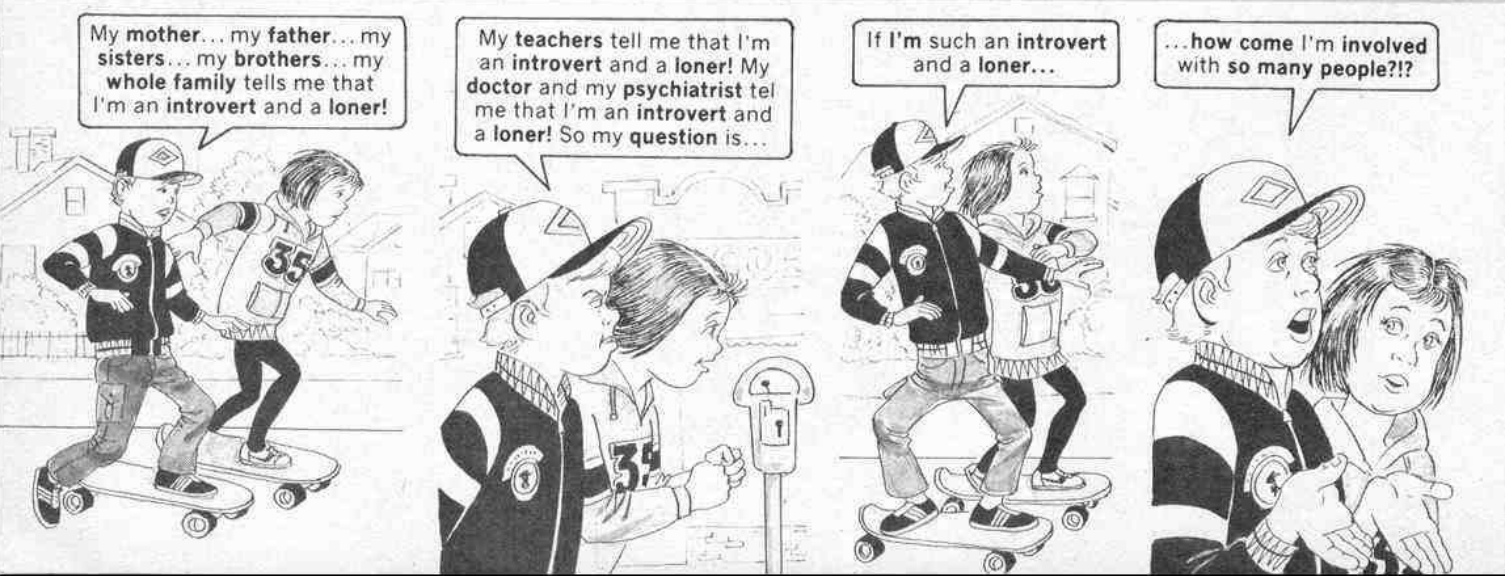
OFFERS



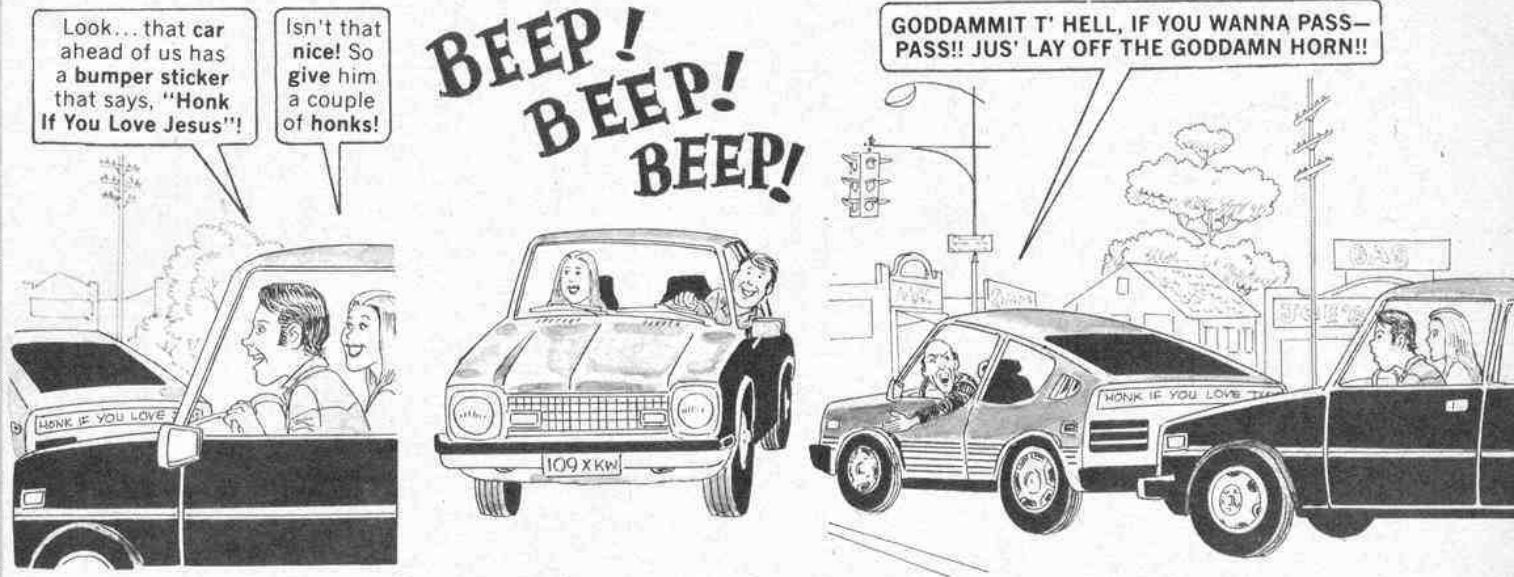
SLEEP



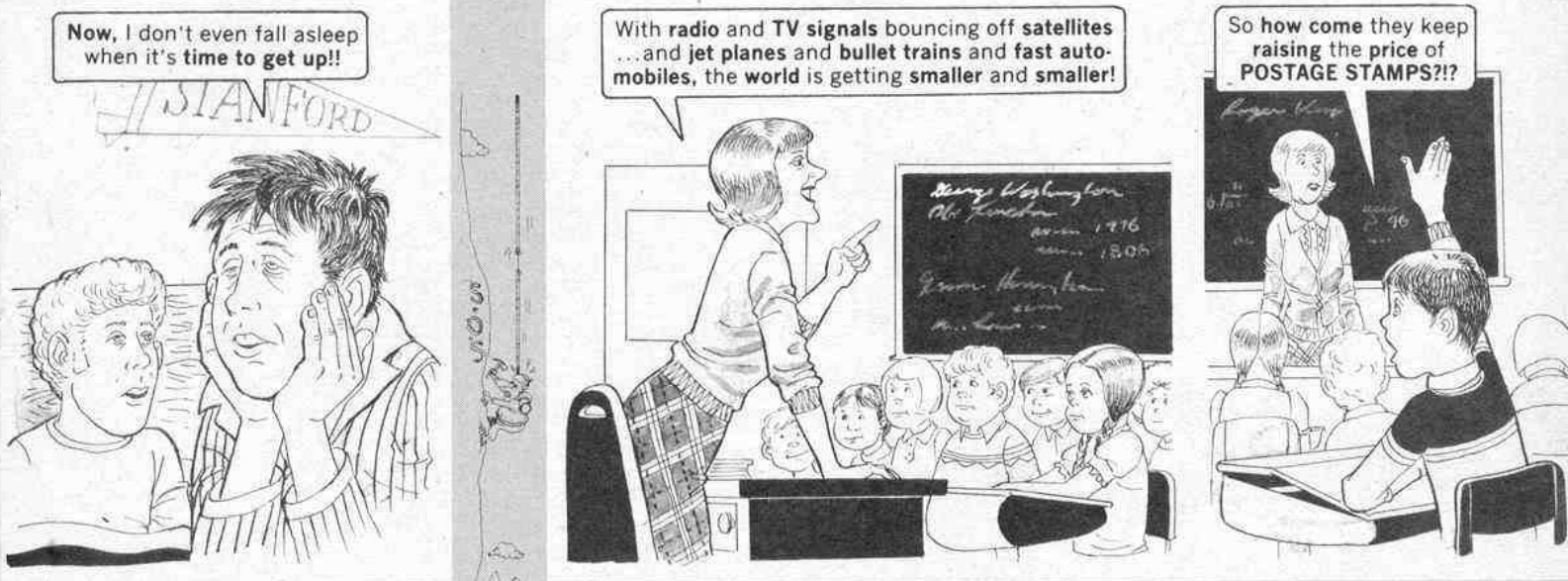
PERSONALITIES



BUMPER STICKERS



LOGIC



PETS



NEIGHBORS



Mr. Kaputnik, I made these delicious doughnuts, and I'd like to offer you some! But I'm afraid I'll spoil your appetite for dinner tonight!

Just one second...



Hmmmm...



You can feel free to spoil my appetite for dinner tonight!!



EMPLOYMENT

I hear you're looking for an ERRAND BOY! I'm available!

Okay, you're hired!

Just one problem! I can only come in after school!

We can work it out!

Suppose you start at four, and work until eight! The pay will be \$30 a week!

Okay...! Now, what kind of Retirement Plan do you have?



TELEVISION

Mel's TV Repair...

My TV set isn't working right!

What seems to be the trouble?

Well, I think the VERTICAL ADJUSTMENT is on the blink!

What makes you think so?

I'm watching the "News Of The Day" right now, and the Anchorman's face is VERY LONG!

Lady, if you hadda deliver today's news, YOU'D have a LONG FACE, TOO!!



A MAD LOOK A

22

T BIG-TIME TV

PAUL PETER PORGES



IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE SIGN-OFF ON "FAMILY FEUD"



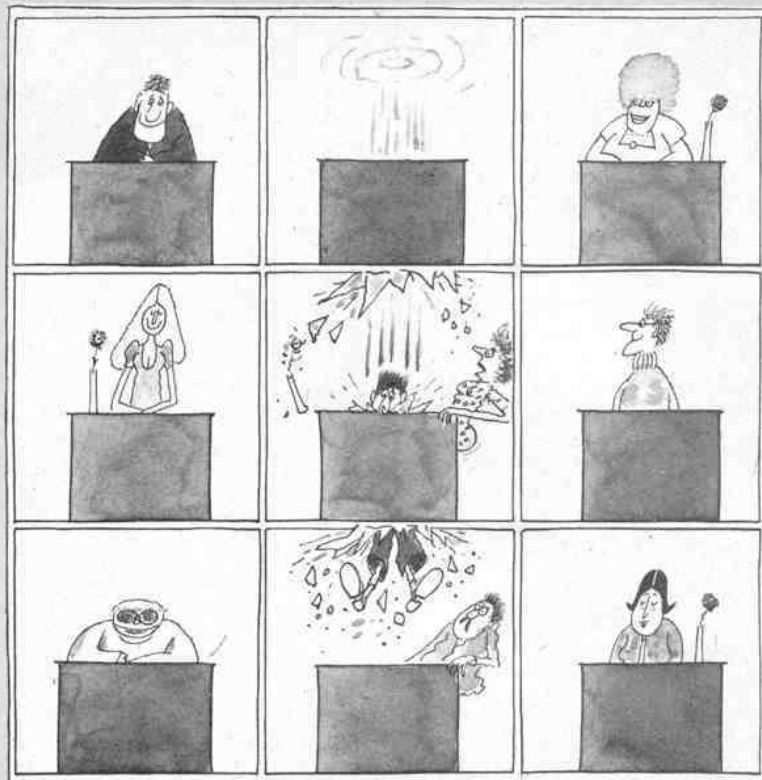
"60 MINUTES" EXPOSING "20/20" EXPOSING "60 MINUTES" EXPOSING "20/20"...



FANS WAITING OUTSIDE THE STUDIO STAGE DOOR FOR DON RICKLES



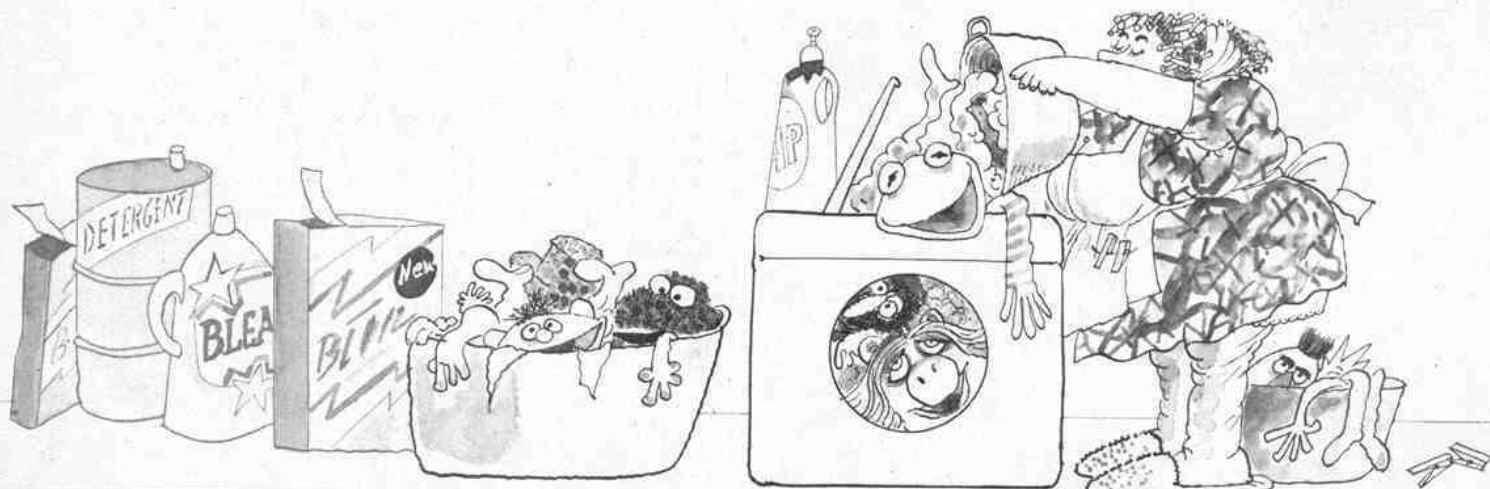
SCHEDULING MIX-UP ON "SERMONETTE"



BREAKTHROUGH ON "HOLLYWOOD SQUARES"



DURING A COMMERCIAL BREAK ON "THE JOHNNY CARSON SHOW"



CLEANUP TIME FOR THE MUPPET SHOW

ARMS ROBBERY DEPT.

President Reagan wants to spend almost two trillion dollars on defense in the next few years. (We spelled out "two trillion" because we don't even know how many zeros there are in a trillion!) This news got us to wondering where all the money would be going. So we decided to check it out by assigning the one man really qualified to investigate this madness, MAD's top investigative reporter, Ed Razzner...who needs the work since he stopped playing Lou Grunt. Anyway, here's Ed's report on



MAD'S "DEFENSE CONTRACTOR" OF THE YEAR

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Hi! I'm Ed Razzner, hard-hitting, tough reporter for MAD Magazine! I'm here with Mr. Dodd E. Warbucks, MAD's "Defense Contractor Of The Year"!

Mr. Warbucks...why does your company work almost exclusively on Government Defense Contracts?

You COULD say I was patriotic!

You want to see America remain strong?!!

No, I want to see ME remain RICH!

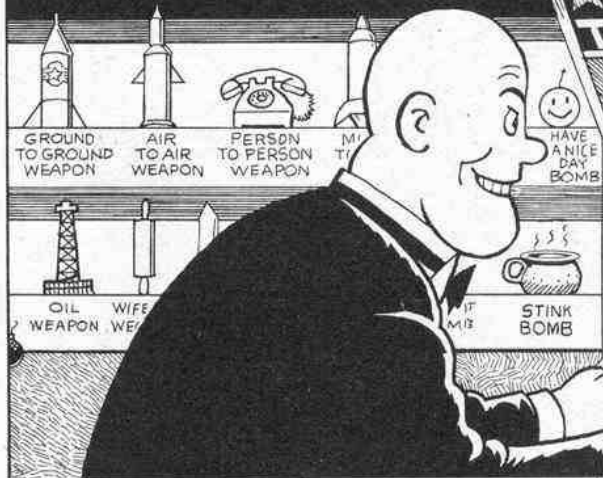
Uh—what's patriotic about that?

Not much... but it sounds better than saying I'm greedy!

But can't you make as much money by producing products for Civilians...?

Are you kidding?! Those wimps are always looking for bargains or rebates or give-away sales! And in a recession, nobody wants to waste his hard-earned bucks on overpriced shoddy junk... except the Government! Yes, sir... there is never a recession in Defense Spending!!

DEFENSE WAR PLANT



Mr. Warbucks...wasn't your company caught overcharging the Government?

Oh... that was a simple Bookkeeper's error!

What happened? Did he make a mathematical mistake?

No... the idiot showed the Government Auditor the WRONG SET OF BOOKS!!

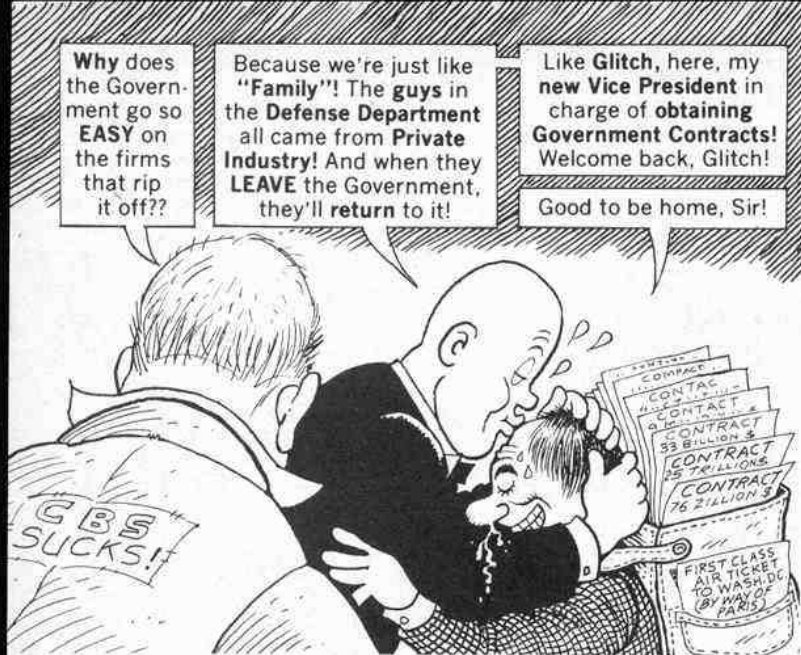
What did the Government do... hit you with a stiff fine? Cancel your contract? Throw you in the slammer?

This isn't Russia, y'know! We're not dealing with the Internal Revenue Service!! All the Defense Department does is make you repay the money you overcharged them?

That's ALL that happened?!

Well... I also had to write on the blackboard fifty times: "I won't ever cheat the Government"!!





Why does the Government go so **EASY** on the firms that rip it off??

Because we're just like "Family"! The guys in the Defense Department all came from **Private Industry!** And when they **LEAVE** the Government, they'll **return** to it!

Like **Glitch**, here, my new **Vice President** in charge of obtaining **Government Contracts!** Welcome back, **Glitch!**
Good to be home, Sir!

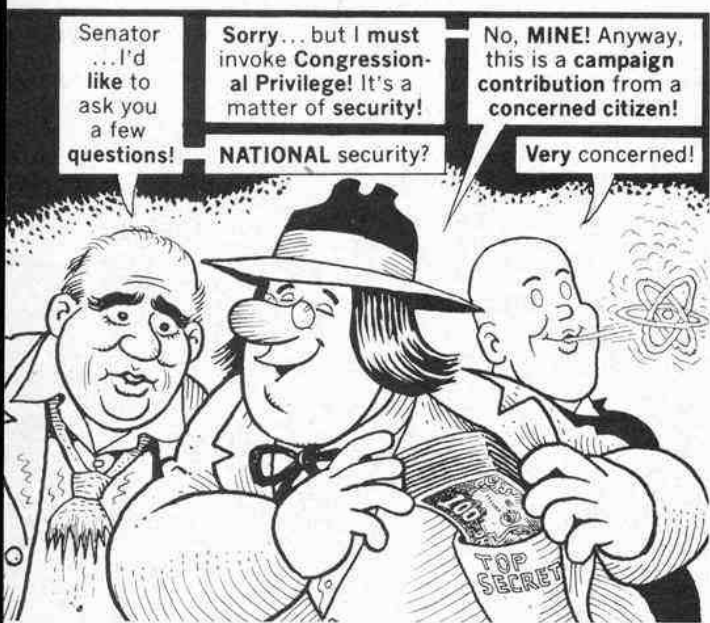


By the way... how **DO** you manage to **OBTAIN** so many Defense Contracts...?

The traditional "American Way"! By submitting the **lowest bids...**?

No... by paying the **highest bribes!**
There you go, Senator, and thanks!!

DEATH RAY XL3 STAY CLEAR!! OOPS, TOO LATE FOR YOU, SCHMUCKO!



Senator... I'd like to ask you a few questions!

Sorry... but I must invoke **Congressional Privilege!** It's a matter of **security!**
NATIONAL security?

No, **MINE!** Anyway, this is a **campaign contribution** from a concerned citizen!
Very concerned!



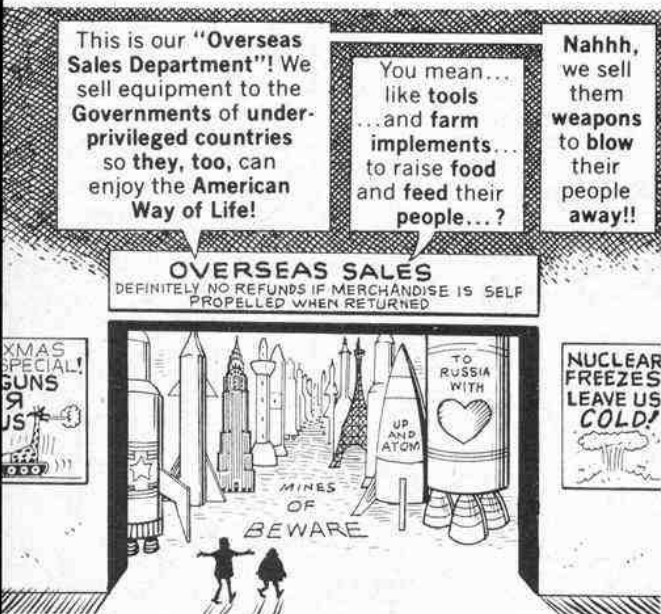
No, I wanted to know **why**—with such a **huge deficit**—the Government is spending so much on **defense?**

In order to stay **AHEAD** of the **Russians**, we've **GOT** to have a strong defense!!
DEE—fense!! DEE—fense!!

But we've **GOT** the capability of destroying every **Russian 22 TIMES!!**

Sure... but the **Russians** can kill every **American 45 TIMES!!** We can't settle for **second best!!**

We're Number One! We're Number One!



This is our "Overseas Sales Department"! We sell equipment to the Governments of **underprivileged countries** so they, too, can enjoy the **American Way of Life!**

You mean... like tools... and farm implements... to raise food and feed their people...?

Nahhh, we sell them **weapons** to blow their people away!!

OVERSEAS SALES
DEFINITELY NO REFUNDS IF MERCHANDISE IS SELF PROPELLED WHEN RETURNED



Ayy, **Cucaraccha!** Thees **meesile** is just what my Government needs to wipe out the **Communist banditos** that are trying to destroy our great **Democratic Military Junta!!**

O.K.! Just fill out this **order blank!**
There ees just one **slight problema...**! my country has a **shortage of pesos!**

No problema, **Amigo!** Uncle Sam has a **special deal** for Governments fighting **left-wing insurgents!** **No money down**, and **pay back** when you can!

OUR GOLDEN RULE: DO OTHERS IN BEFORE THEY CAN DO YOU IN!

We demand to purchase your latest fighter planes... to defend our country against Infidels! But, even though you sell us your planes, we will still hate Americans! We will spit on your flag and say bad things about your dog of a President!

That's okay! Insulting our President is an old American tradition! We never let it interfere with business! And if you buy our latest jets, we'll train your pilots to fly them, compliments of the American taxpayer!



Would you sell weapons to a Communist country?

We sell weapons to China... and they got more Commies than anybody!!

That's what free enterprise is all about! That's what makes our country great!

Not to mention making YOU very RICH!



Tell us, Mr. Warbucks, is your firm working on any NEW SUPER WEAPONS?

Armies need other things besides weapons! They SAY an Army travels on its stomach...

Oh? Are you making Field Kitchens??

Close! If you've ever eaten Army food, you'll know how vital this project is...!!

We're making a Portable Latrine!



This was our first model of the BMX1 Portable Latrine! It cost \$75 a unit! We called it "The Casper" after Casper Weinberger, the best friend the Defense Industry ever had! All you had to do was pull a tab and PRESTO!



Gee... it looks like it's made out of cardboard!!

It's stronger than cardboard, lighter than cardboard and more flexible than cardboard! Unfortunately, it holds WATER like cardboard!



Well, we went back to the old drawing board, and came up with this beauty—completely water-tight—for a mere \$200 bucks each!

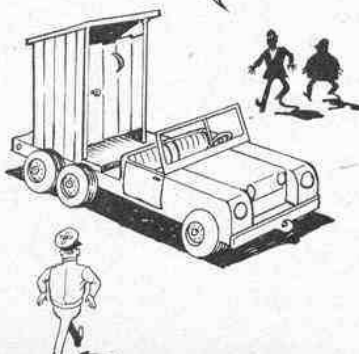
I thought you said this was supposed to be a PORTABLE LATRINE!

Weightwise, it did present some problems, so we made a few minor design changes and "The Casper" is now a MOBILE UNIT! The price went up a bit also—to \$50,000! But that includes the vehicle, a special seatbelt on the John for use in rough terrain, and a roll of Charmin Toilet Tissue...!!

I'm General Wastemoredoe! I've been put in charge of this project!

How do you like it so far, General?

I'm afraid it needs work! Any G.I. using this will be—you should pardon the expression—a sitting duck! Those Russians would love to catch one of our boys unarmed and with his pants down! So I want some fire-power added to this baby!



Well, we can install a rocket launcher and a 25mm cannon for \$75,000! But we'll have to make some design changes! We don't want anybody launching a missile when he thinks he's flushing the John!!

Right! And we don't want 'im flushing the John, thinking he's blowing away the enemy ... ha-ha-ha!!

Offensively, it's A-Okay! But now I want to test its defensive strength!

Sit down there, boy!

But, Sir! I'm Ed Razzner... tough reporter!

That's an ORDER!!



See what I mean! This outhouse needs some ARMOR PLATING!

Right on, General! Of course, we'll need a new engine to carry the additional weight, and a track instead of wheels! A half a million should do it!

Isn't that a bit steep just for a John?!

Boy, a civilization is judged by its latrines! Take the Russians! If you tried squeezing Russian toilet paper like this, you'd get splinters! Our toilet facilities is one of the things that makes this country No. 1!!

General... there's a slight hitch! Our new design won't fit into a cargo plane! We'll have to make the new latrine so it can be disassembled, crated and then put together in the battle zone!

I like it! It's the American Way! When you buy your kid a bike, you have to put it together!! So it's only right that the G.I.s put together their own John! Make 70,000!!



I still think half a million dollars is a lot of bread to spend on a lousy portable latrine!

It's now a cool million, Ed! We've got to strip it down and re-design it for easy assembly... put it into a box... and print up instructions in English and Spanish!

Hey General how about a few extras like a plumber's helper and a reading lamp?

I love it!

How about a soft seat??

I never use anything else!

How about an "Officer's Model" with a hot tub??

Terrific!!

Hmm! Let's see! That'll come to two million bucks each!

As we say at the Pentagon, damn the costs... full speed ahead!

This is Ed Razzner, signing off for MAD Magazine!



Americans are known for over-doing things, and that tendency has now spread to our current craze over running. The "Boston Marathon," the "New York Marathon" and the "Pike's Peak Marathon" have been joined by a multitude of "Celebrity 10-Kilometer Runs," "Marathons For Charity" and other fund-raising distance races. And before the fad fades, you can look forward to many more... like the ones we're about to "run" past you now in this long-winded article entitled...

LONG DISTANCE RUNS OF THE FUTURE

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

SUNDAY, APRIL 17, 1983
NBC STUDIO PARKING LOT
BURBANK, CALIFORNIA

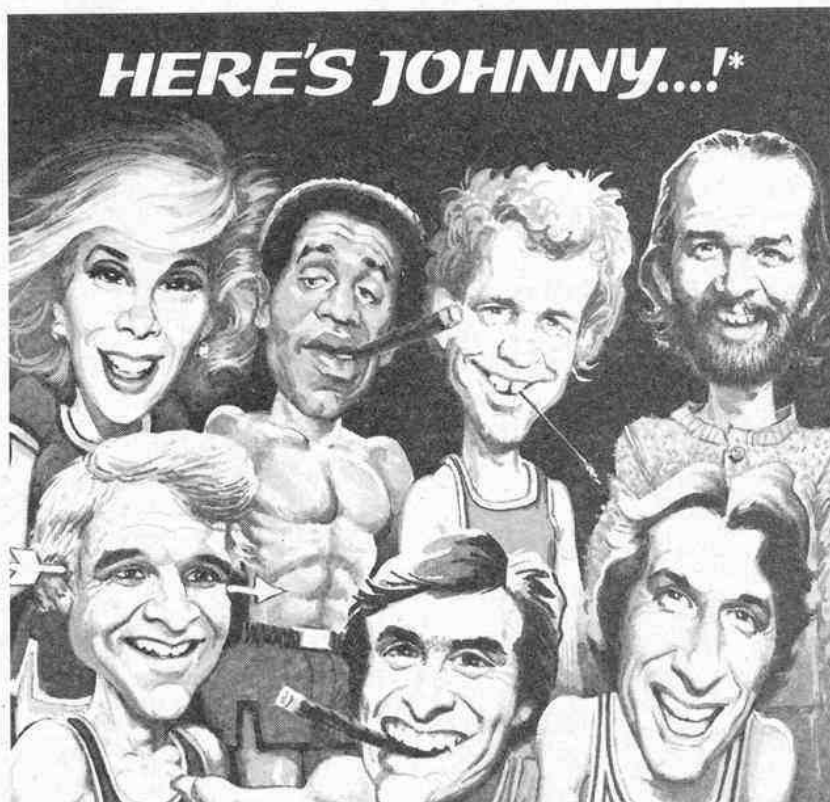
A FIRST IN DISTANCE RUNNING!

THE JOHNNY CARSON SUBSTITUTION MARATHON

NOW YOU CAN ENTER A MARATHON AND DESIGNATE ONE OR MORE SUBSTITUTE RUNNERS TO FILL IN FOR YOU DURING THE RACE!

If you're a runner who needs some help over a long distance race, then this one's for you!

JOHNNY CARSON HIMSELF WILL OFFICIALLY START THE RACE—UNLESS JOHN DAVIDSON, JOAN RIVERS OR DAVID BRENNER IS AVAILABLE TO FILL IN FOR HIM.



*Or rather, one of Johnny's guest runners, saying "Come on out and run in part of my Marathon!"

Send In Your Entry Blank Today... Or Designate A Guest Filler-Outer To Fill It Out And Sent It In... And Assure Yourself A Place At The Starting Line!

SEE YOU AND YOUR SUBSTITUTES THERE!



clip and mail today

ENTRY FORM—THE FIRST ANNUAL MEATLOAF
ONE KILOMETER CARDIAC ARREST MARATHON

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

WEIGHT CLASS:

- ☐ Overweight
☐ Way Overweight
☐ Once Jumped Off A Bathroom
Scale And Wound Up In China

CHECK ONE:

- ☐ \$4.00 Entry Fee
Enclosed
☐ \$90.00 Enclosed For Official
Race T-Shirt—Full-Body Size

**FOR RUNNERS WITH LOTS OF HEART
...AND STOMACH, AND THIGHS AND CHOLESTEROL!**

MEATLOAF

ONE KILOMETER CARDIAC ARREST

MARATHON

**1ST ANNUAL ONE-KILOMETER
CARDIAC ARREST MARATHON**

OBESE, OUT-OF-SHAPE RUNNERS OF ANY AGE MAY ENTER!

We want to serve notice that running is not just for
the physically fit. Come out and pant, wheeze and maybe
even collapse in a race featuring such non-runners as:

ORSON WELLES JACKIE GLEASON WILLIAM CONRAD
SHELLY WINTERS VICTOR BUONO ELIZABETH TAYLOR

...AND YOUR PONDEROUS HOST, MEATLOAF

SUNDAY, MAY 22, 1983

GRIFFITH PARK, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

OFFICIAL RUNNERS' REFRESHMENTS COURTESY OF "STINKY'S
EXTRA-RICH SHAKES" AND "MARK'S CHEESECAKES OF PASADENA"

THE FIRST AND ONLY MARATHON FOR RUNNERS WHO ALWAYS QUIT BEFORE THE FINISH!
THE ROBERTO DURAN "I GIVE UP"?K RUN

**THIS SCHEDULED 10K RUN WILL
ACTUALLY LAST AS LONG AS THE
INDIVIDUAL RUNNER WANTS IT TO!**

NO PRESSURE!

**NO OBLIGATION
TO STICK IT OUT!**

QUIT WHEN YOU FEEL LIKE!

The American Runners Association, in
conjunction with the Louisiana Boxing
Society, in recognition of the pre-
cedent established by former World
Champion Roberto Duran during his
title bout with Sugar Ray Leonard,
will host this half-hearted run on

**OCTOBER 13, 1983
BOURBON STREET
NEW ORLEANS, LA.**

Celebrating The 2nd Anniversary Of The
Panamanian's "Unconditional Surrender"

**RACE BEGINS—AT 9:00 A.M.
RACE ENDS—WHEN YOU SAY SO!**



ROBERTO DURAN, Honorary Chairman
"This race won't go the distance!"

★★★★★★★★★★★★

Any excuse is sufficient for quitting:
stomach cramps, leg cramps, no cramps!

Or you can quit for no reason whatever!

ENTRY FEE: \$10.00 (which includes an
official "white flag of surrender" in
lieu of an official marathon T-shirt)

SIGN UP NOW OR ON THE DAY OF THE RACE!
NOTICE: ANY RUNNER WHO ACTUALLY COMPLETES THE RACE WILL BE DISQUALIFIED!

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

THE CHEYENNE COW PASTURE WATCH-YOUR-STEP MARATHON



GET READY TO RUN... CAREFULLY!

AT LAST...a Marathon with a real Western Flavor! We're gonna show the world that running isn't just for city folks!

RACE BEGINS... at 6:00 A.M. sharp! Before the cows come out, and also when the course is a lot harder to distinguish!

WESTERNERS and out-of-towners are equally welcome to enter!

A SPECIAL AWARD WILL BE PRESENTED TO THE RUNNER VOTED AS THE RACE'S BEST C.P.A. (COW PIE AVOIDER).

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1983
THE JOHNSON RANCH



IT'S A MARATHON TO SEPARATE THE MEN FROM THE BOYS... AND BOTH OF THEM FROM THEIR WALLETS!

**THE DETROIT INNER CITY
10K "RUN FOR YOUR LIFE"**



TEST YOURSELF!

Check out your respiratory limits under a high pressure situation!

ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE!

Try crossing a downtown American city on foot, something the experts say simply cannot be done anymore!

MAKE NEW FRIENDS!

Join the only long distance race where running in large groups is mandatory!



BEGINNING 9:00 A.M. (BROAD DAYLIGHT)
SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1983
AT THE RENAISSANCE CENTER, DOWNTOWN

Your \$8.00 entry fee includes a T-shirt, a can of mace and an Inner-City Phrase Book, should you need to ask directions of the natives during the ordeal.

*** SPONSORED BY: ***

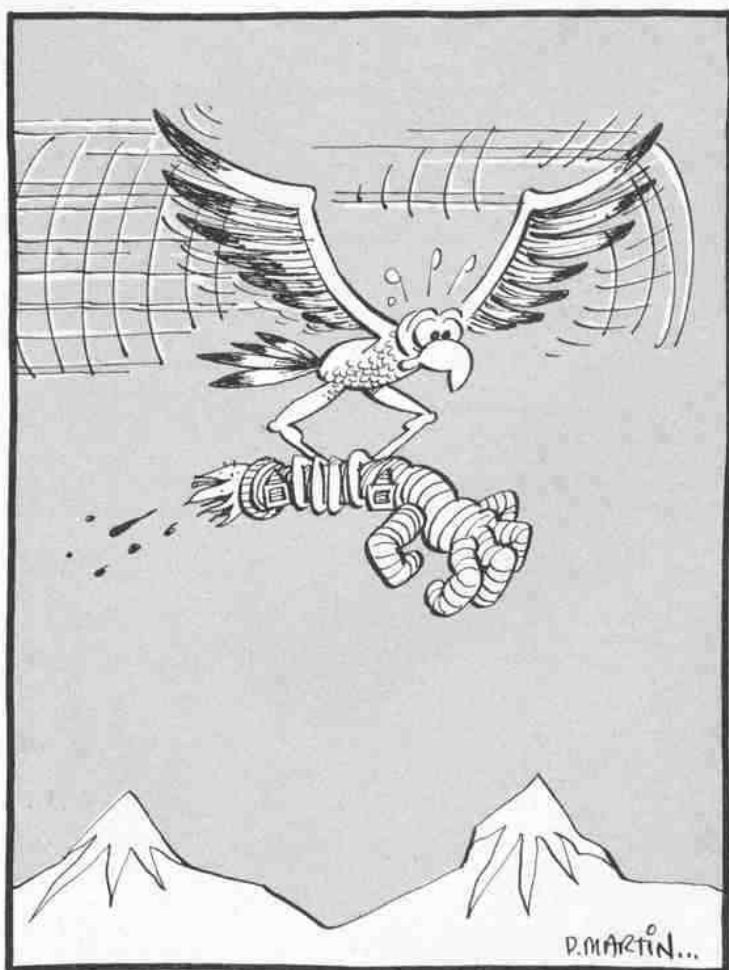
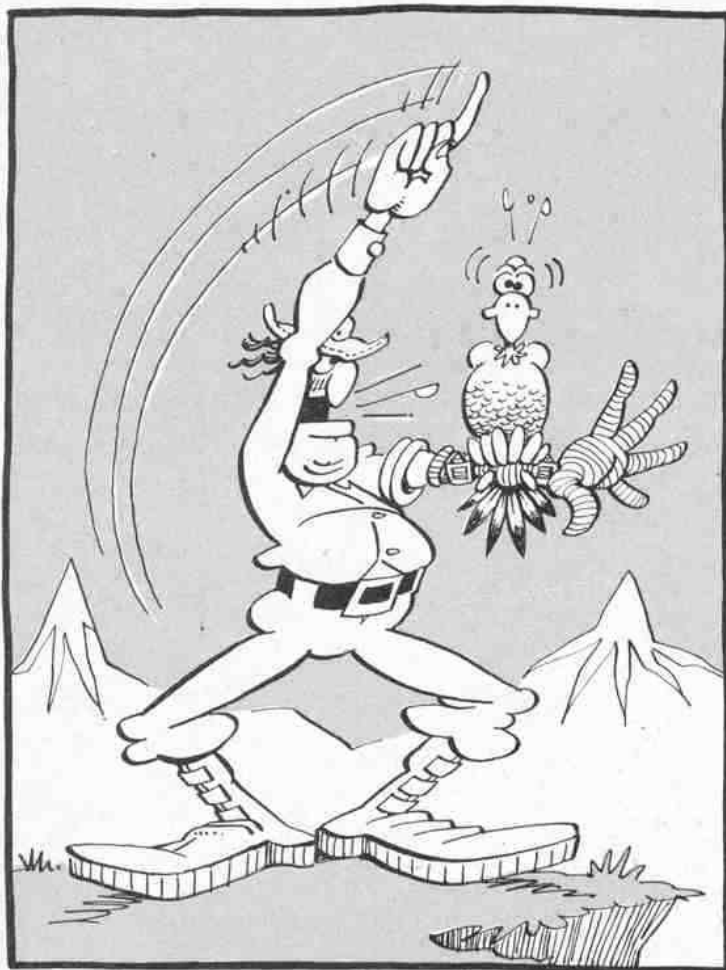
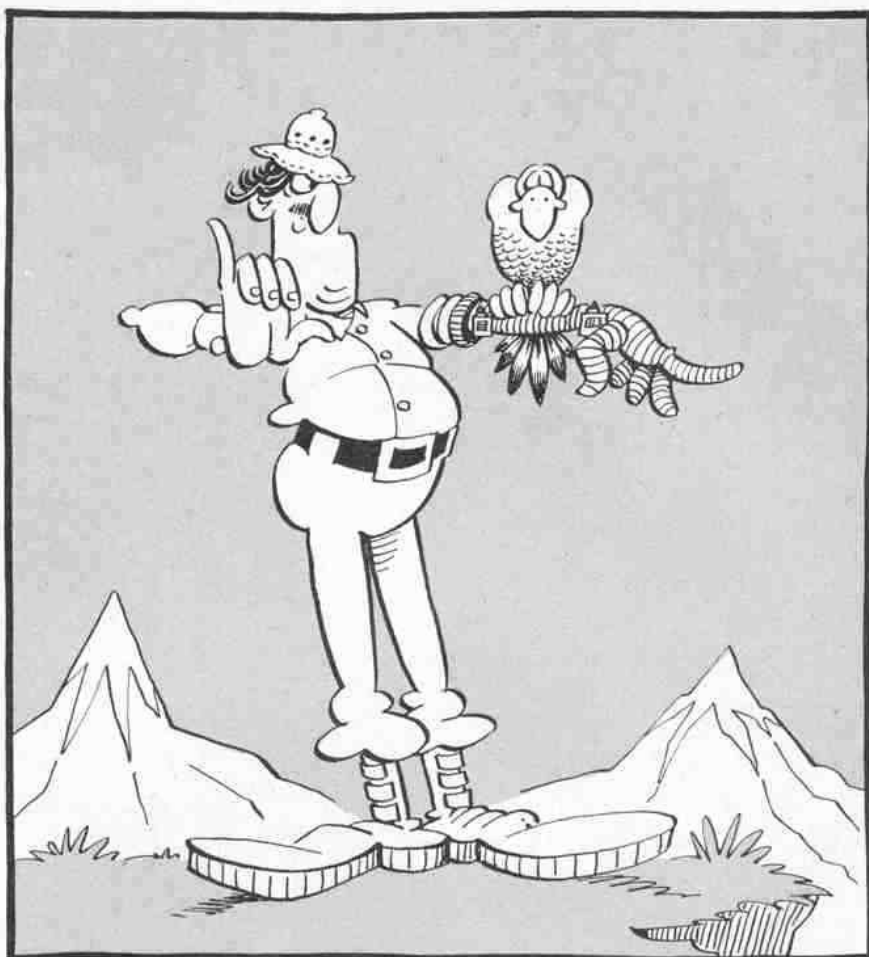
American The Downtown Murphy's Bullet-Proof
Urban League Athletic Club Jogging Suits

SPECIAL ATTRACTION:

Recording star Roy Orbison will officially start the race after singing his hit, "Running Scared"!

REGISTER NOW!!

ONE MEDIEVAL AFTERNOON WHILE FALCONING



SHIFT OF GAB DEPT.

Who knows what a "Non Sequitur" is? Hands, please! Two... three... four! How soon you forget! Because it was just eight short years ago (July, 1974) that we explained what it is... when we ran an article called "Parental Non Sequiturs." Remember? Hands, please! Five... six... seven! Okay, we'll try again. You know how whenever you tell your parents something, no matter how important it is to you, it becomes nothing more than another opportunity for them to zap you with a criticism? Hands, please! Eight million... nine million... ten million! Well, when they do that, they're answering with a "Non Sequitur"—which is Latin for "It does not follow!"—and explains why Latin isn't spoken much any more. In other words, a "Non Sequitur" is something that's said... in response to something that's said... which doesn't make any sense. Like this stupid introduction! So read the article already! It's shorter, and you'll get the idea with:

MORE PARENTAL NON-SEQUITURS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER



WRITER: STAN HART

WHAT YOU SAY TO YOUR PARENTS:

I just made **First Class Scout!**



WHAT YOU HOPE THEY WILL SAY:

It doesn't surprise us, Son!

That's because you're a first class person!



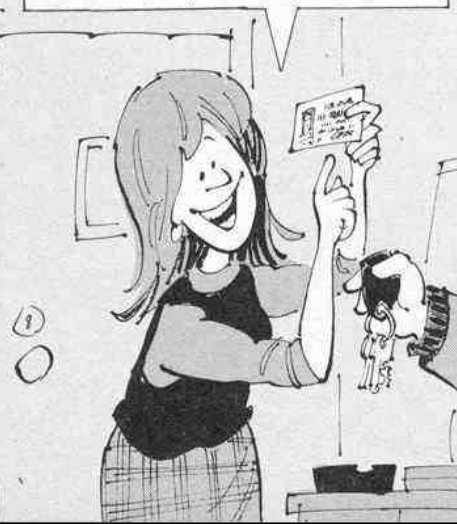
WHAT THEY WILL PROBABLY SAY:

If they gave merit badges for dirty fingernails, you'd be an **Eagle Scout!**



WHAT YOU SAY TO YOUR PARENTS:

Good news! I passed my **Drivers Test!**



WHAT YOU HOPE THEY WILL SAY:

Let's have our new driver take us for a spin!!

My little baby, driving a car! How time flies!



WHAT THEY WILL PROBABLY SAY:

You can remember the answers to the Drivers Test, but you can't remember to put the cap back on the toothpaste!



WHAT YOU SAY TO YOUR PARENTS:

My science teacher says I could be another **Albert Einstein**!



WHAT YOU HOPE THEY WILL SAY:

I'm so happy for you!!

Now it's important to choose the **right college**!



WHAT THEY WILL PROBABLY SAY:

I'll bet **Einstein** never forgot to clean the **ring** around the tub every time **HE** took a bath!!



WHAT YOU SAY TO YOUR PARENTS:

Boy... out of **two hundred** applicants, they picked **ME** for the job!



WHAT YOU HOPE THEY WILL SAY:

Son... if they'd had **two hundred THOUSAND** applicants, they **STILL** would have picked you!!



WHAT THEY WILL PROBABLY SAY:

If they'd seen how you spend all your time playing those **stupid video games**, they'd **KNOW** how **terrific** you are!!



WHAT YOU SAY TO YOUR PARENTS:

Mom, Dad... Arthur just popped the **question**... and I said "**Yes!**"!



WHAT YOU HOPE THEY WILL SAY:

I'm so happy for you! Arthur's **one lucky** guy!

My **baby**...! My **baby**...!



WHAT THEY WILL PROBABLY SAY:

And just how long do you think it'll **last** when he sees how you leave your **clothes** laying around everywhere?!!



WHAT YOU SAY TO YOUR PARENTS:

My I.Q. results put me in the country's top ten-percentile!



WHAT YOU HOPE THEY WILL SAY:

Not only are you the sweetest girl in the world...

...you're also one of the very smartest! You're just perfect!



WHAT THEY WILL PROBABLY SAY:

I guess in your percentile, it's perfectly all right to go around looking like a slob!!



WHAT YOU SAY TO YOUR PARENTS:

I was elected School President today... by a landslide!!



WHAT YOU HOPE THEY WILL SAY:

Today, President of the School! Tomorrow, President of the United States!!



WHAT THEY WILL PROBABLY SAY:

Tell me, Mr. President! When was the last time you took the dog for a walk?!



WHAT YOU SAY TO YOUR PARENTS:

Mom! Dad! I just found out that I made the Dean's List this semester!



WHAT YOU HOPE THEY WILL SAY:

We always knew how smart you were!!

And now everyone else will know!!



WHAT THEY WILL PROBABLY SAY:

You come home late for dinner one more time, and I'll "Dean's List" you one... right across your face!



NOW THAT EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE DRIVING CARS WITH THOSE "PERSONALIZED" LICENSES

PERSONALIZED FOR FICTIONAL AND HIS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

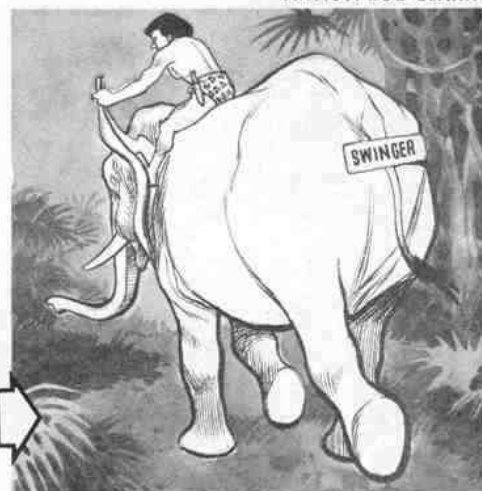


FOR ATTILA

HUN-1

FOR TARZAN

SWINGER



FOR VINCENT

GO V GOGH

FOR NIKOLAI LENIN

REDHEAD



FOR MARCO POLO

KHAN MAN

FOR EVE

1ST LADY





PLATES, LET'S TAKE A MAD LOOK AT WHAT IT WOULD'VE BEEN LIKE IF THERE'D BEEN

LICENSE PLATES

HISTORICAL CHARACTERS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



FOR ADOLF HITLER

HEIL ME

FOR GEORGE PATTON

%#@&!!

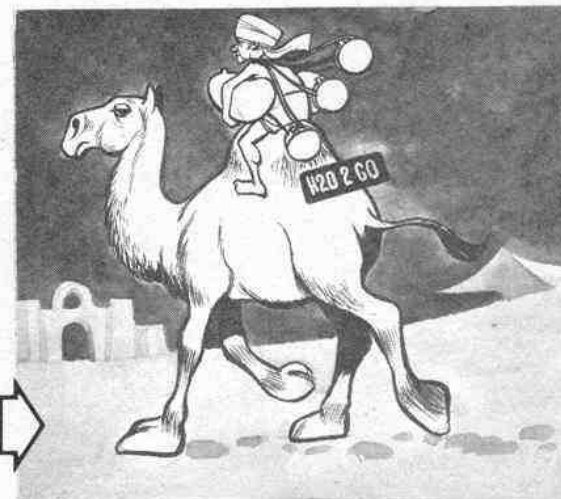


FOR THE MARQUIS
DE SADE

BEAT IT

FOR GUNGA DIN

H²O 2 GO



FOR BEETHOVEN

DI-DI-DI-DAH

FOR MOSES

TAKE 10



SICK HUMOR DEPT.

LITTLE-KNOWN AND RARELY DIAGNOSED

MAD

"PARKING LOT FOOT FATIGUE"



"FRIGID FREEZER FINGERS"



"AUTOMATIC DOOR CONTUSION"



"CANNED DELICACY NAUSEA"



"THE SOAP AISLE SNEEZING ATTACK"



AILMENTS

CONTRACTED AT...

SUPERMARKETS

ARTIST AND WRITER: DON EDWING

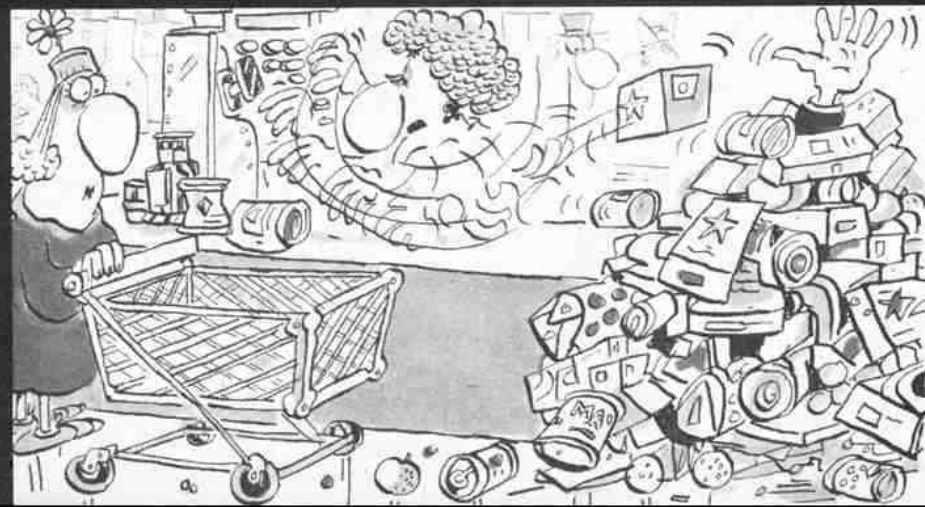
"THE SPEEDING BASKET BASHED ANKLE"



"THE LONG LINE ANGER SPASMS"



"THE CHECK-OUT COUNTER CRUSHED HUSBAND"



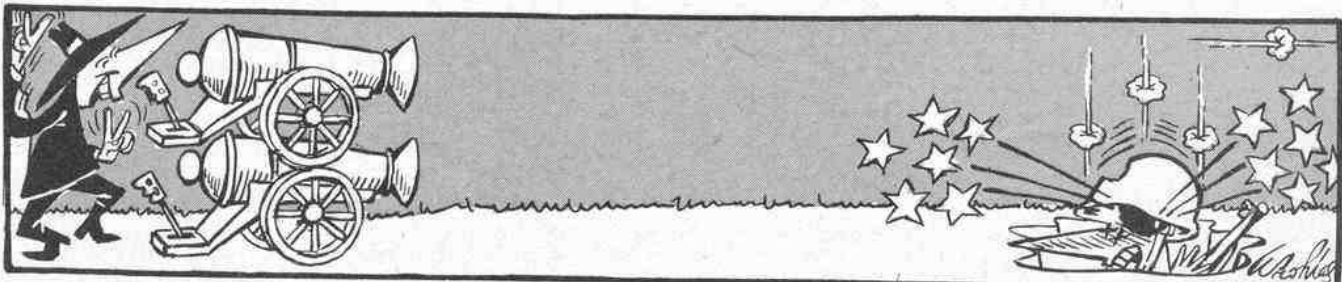
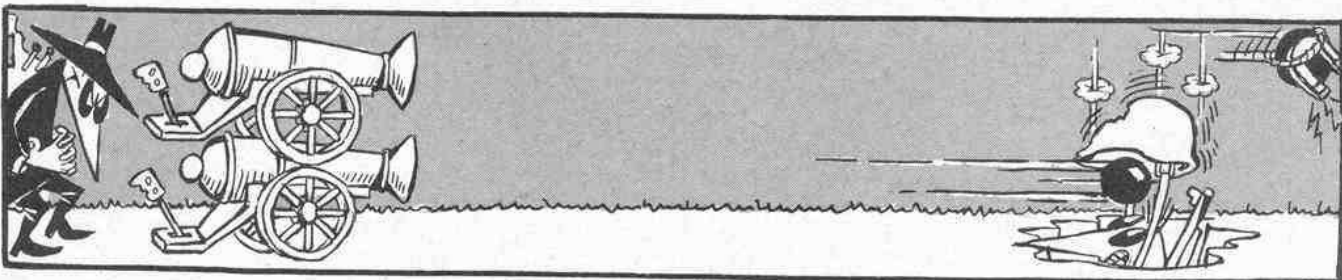
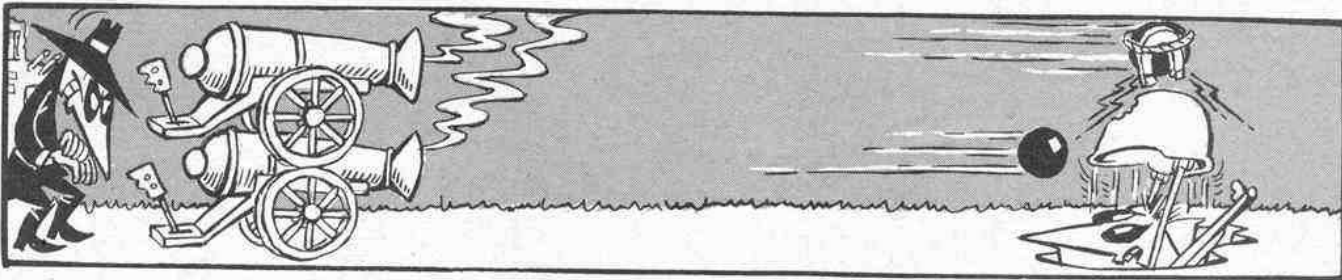
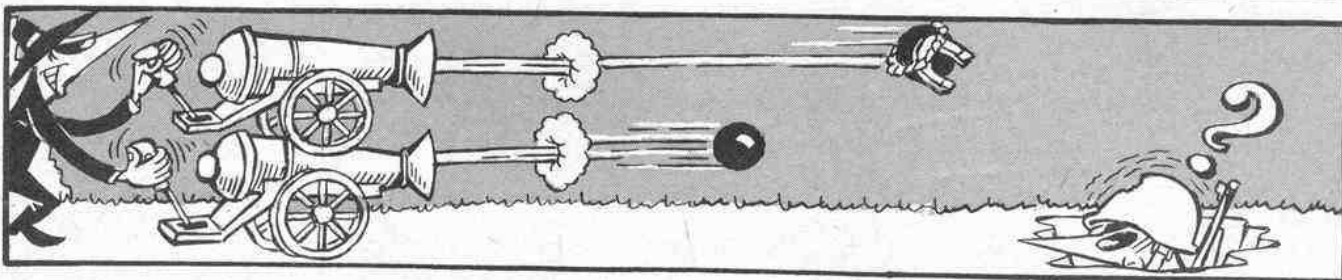
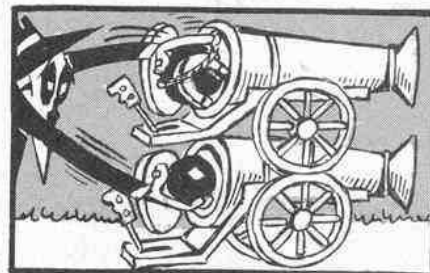
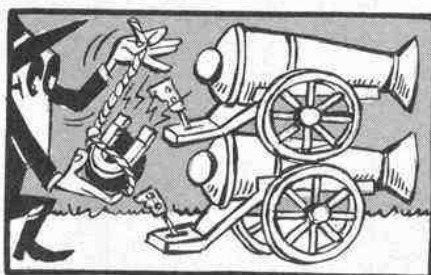
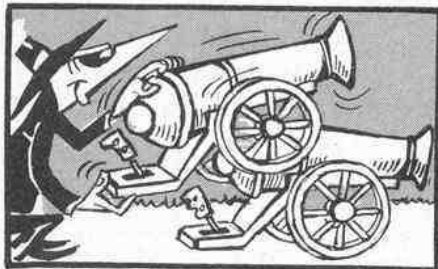
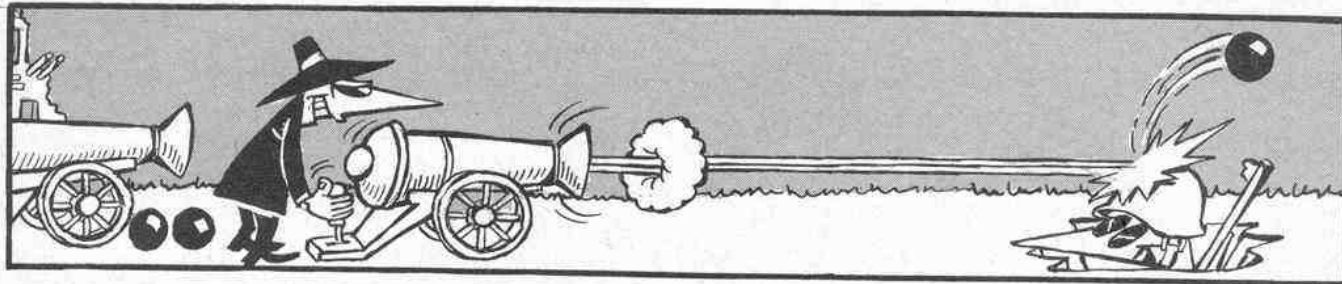
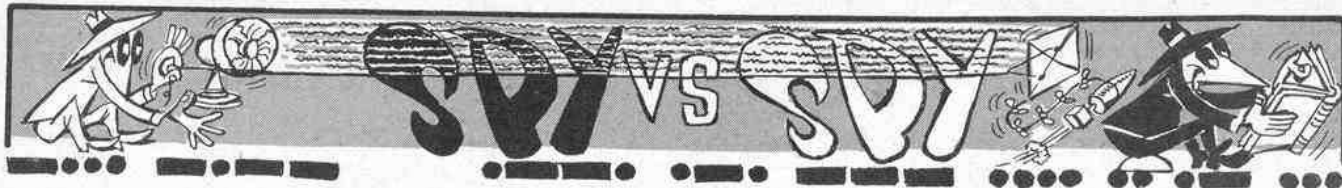
"THE CHECK CASHING ANXIETY ATTACK"



"THE CASH REGISTER TOTAL JAW DROP"



EDWING



WHISKEY WITH AN AMBULANCE CHASER DEPT.

Want to see a picture that deals with important, contemporary problems? A picture that makes you feel as if you've had an enriching experience and that it was worth the five bucks you paid to see it? So would we—and we'd appreciate your letting us know where one is playing! Meanwhile, we'll try to be content with movies like:

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: STAN HART

THE VERDICCCH

I'm Hank Gallon!
I used to be a
top-notch lawyer,
but now I'm re-
duced to taking
crummy little
cases like these:

"Tootsie"
Hoffman—
charged
with
imperson-
ating a
woman!

Nick Nutly
and Eddie
Smurphy—
charged with
impersonating
police officers
for 48 HOURS!

Deadly and Mary
Toiler Moore—
charged with
adulterously
impersonating a
married couple
for SIX WEEKS!

Clint Beastwood
—charged with
creating a pub-
lic nuisance by
impersonating
an actor for
TWENTY YEARS!

And what's HE
charged with
impersonating?

Nothing!
He's just
a flasher!



You're not very subtle at trying to drum up business, Gallon!

You should have seen me before my batteries ran down!!

You're drunk! No wonder you didn't get the case! You were talking to the wrong person!

But he was the best-dressed guy in the funeral parlor!!

That's 'cause he was the STIFF!

This place is a toilet, for God's sake!!

I used to have a girl come in and clean up, but her shovel broke!

Level with me! When was the last time you had a client?

What's a client?

Oh, boy!!

I got this malpractice case! You think you can handle it, Hank?

I know all about malpractice! Every client I've had for the past five years has sued me for it!

This is MEDICAL malpractice! The patient is in a coma!

I know all about that, TOO! One more drink and I'll be joining her!

Can you help me?

What's there...?

No, I'm here to see a patient! The one who's unconscious!

Quick! Down this hall and turn right!!

The "EMERGENCY ROOM"! You look like you're dying!

Look who's talking!

The poor girl! She's really of no use to herself... or to anyone else!!

Not exactly! On Sundays, we bring the children here, and we let them climb around the Life Support Systems!

You see... we don't want the kids to think of her as their "pitiful Aunt" ...but rather as their "happy Amusement Center"!

She came in to have a baby! She was perfectly healthy! But after they got through with her, she was like this! A vegetable! A VEGETABLE!

Yeah, I see what you mean! They're feeding her with INTRAVENOUS FERTILIZER!



I wish it were within my power to bring her back to life again!

We don't want that! We just want the money!

Sorry about how the place looks, but my girl went out to lunch!

When was that?

Three years ago!

How much is the case going to cost me??

Nothing! I take it on a contingency basis! I get a third of what you get! So you're not taking any risk! Think of the greater gamble I'M taking!

YOU'RE taking...?!

Sure! I already KNOW what a lousy lawyer I am!

I understand that we're having some problems at one of our Church sponsored hospitals...

At "Our Lady of Incompetents"! It seems that a woman was operated on... and now she's in a coma! But you know, Excellency, God works in mysterious ways!

However, this is a complicated situation! It involves certain questions of morality!

Well, as long as He's covered by adequate INSURANCE, He can do whatever He wants!

You're right! That's why the Church should not get mixed up in stuff like that! It takes too much time away from Fund Raising!

The girl's life was ruined by criminally inept doctors! There is NO ROOM in this hospital for bad medicine!!

Okay... what are they DOING about it?

Adding a new wing!

Will you testify at the trial...?

Yes! I love Medicine—but I love one thing more! Truth!

Hiya, Gorgeous! Whatchya doing?

I'm looking for an apartment!

That can be tough! I had a lot of trouble finding MY place!

Yeah? When was that?

Yesterday! I was bombed out of my skull!

Sorry! You can't go in there...!

But I need photos of her to introduce as evidence at the trial!!

We've got orders to keep you OUT!

You can't DO that!

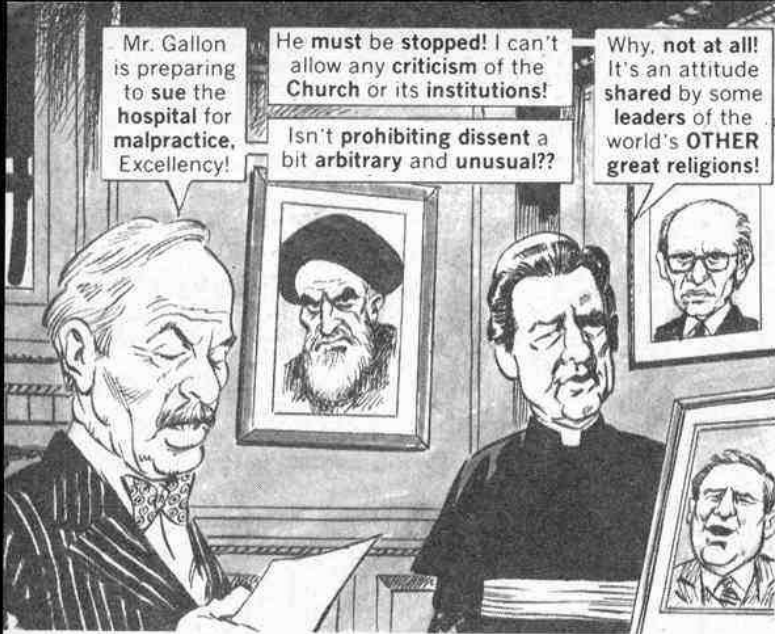
Well... if the patient says it's okay with her, then it's okay with us!

But she's practically DEAD!! Only her brain is functioning!!

That's more that we can say for YOURS if you think you can beat the CHURCH in this case!

INTENSIVE CARE

EXTENSIVE BILLING



All I ask is—you conduct a fair trial... and let the facts speak for themselves!

How dare you imply that I'm not impartial! I get \$65,000 a year from the State to see that Justice is done!

And \$150,000 from US to see that it's not!!

Better take their \$200,000 offer and call off your case! You have no witnesses... and not one shred of hard evidence! You CAN'T WIN!

Really? Well, just supposing I sway the Jury with my eloquence...?!

Then I'd have only one course open to me...! I'd declare a MIS-TRIAL!

How could you turn down their offer of \$200,000 without asking us?!

They were bluffing! I laughed in their faces!

But supposing they WEREN'T bluffing...?!

Then I made a tactical error! But at least I got a good LAUGH out of it!



Did you call the doctor who said he would testify at the trial?

He won't be any help! They GOT to him!

I don't believe it! He said there was only **ONE THING** he loved more than **Medicine**... and that was **THE TRUTH!**

Yeah? Well, he told **ME** there was one thing he loved even **MORE** than **The Truth**... a **Two-Week, All-Expenses-Paid VACATION IN THE CARRIBEAN!**

We have no case! I made a huge mistake, thinking I could win it!

I don't want to hear you talk like that—like a failure! I—I don't want a failure! My first husband was a failure! I can't take another one!

I can't I CAN'T

Where'd you get that kind of talk from...?

From watching the Soaps! What **ELSE** do I have to do with my time... since I don't work, cook, clean or do **ANYTHING** in this movie?!



You're our **STAR WITNESS**, Doctor!

Well, it **TAKES** one to **KNOW** one!

Now...how can you be sure that the doctors who treated my client were bad doctors?

Please don't answer the question like that when we get to Court! Now, about your credentials...

I am very proud of them! I am currently the **Chief Attending Physician** at ringside for all **Wrestling Matches** in **Bayonne!**

gulp Oh, boy!!

And I am also **Head of Surgery** at all **Roller Derby Games** in **Newark!**

You were present at the operation!! I've got to speak to you, Nurse Brady! Please!

C'mon... dammitt!! Can't you hear the bell ringing?

I'm a **Registered Nurse**, Mister!! I'm **TRAINED** to **IGNORE BELLS!!**



I took this **photograph** to show you what this case **means!** Look at it! Only **you—the Jury**—has the **power** to do something about such a **deplorable condition...** by awarding my client a **HUGE SETTLEMENT!**

That picture is really **disgusting!!** What is it??

A photo of his **office!** With his share, he can afford to have the place **cleaned!!**



Now, Doctor...can you tell me what are some of the things a **good physician** should remember at all times!

His **Hypocratic Oath!!**

Very good! And what **else...**?

That every patient is **equal**, regardless of **race or creed!**

Excellent! And what **ELSE** is very important for a doctor to remember?

That the **head bone's** connected to the **neck bone!** And the **neck bone's** connected to the **chest bone!** And the **chest—**

That will be **all!**



I'm going to **fight** this, no matter what...!!

I want to see **TRUTH prevail!!** I want to see **FAIRNESS...** and **JUSTICE FOR ALL!!**

Don't waste your time!!

You gotta be **KIDDING....!!**



He's the **LAST** guy I'd talk to about **"AND JUSTICE FOR ALL!"**



Tell us, Doctor, isn't it a fact that giving a patient **anesthesia** too soon after she's **eaten** could be **very dangerous?** Perhaps even cause a **COMA?**

I OBJECT!! Plaintiff's Counsel is being **argu-**mentative and **leading** the witness!

Boy, when the **JUDGE** makes an objection, you **really KNOW** you're in trouble!



I've got to trace the **Admitting Nurse!** If Nurse Brady called her, her phone bill will show it...

Whatcha doin', Mister?

Seeing that **Justice** is done!!

And to **do** that, you have to **break** the **Federal Law** that prohibits **tampering** with **mailboxes...**?

Sometimes, you have to take the **Law** into your own hands!

Gee, that's what my **Uncle** says!!

Who is your **Uncle?**

He's the **Head** of our local **Ku Klux Klan!**



I've tracked down the **Admitting Nurse** in **New York**, and I'm bringing her back! I hope it **works**, because **Guncannon** can be a **shrewd** opponent!

Not as shrewd as we think! He pays his spies by **check!**

Oh...? Who is his spy??

I'll give you a hint! You've been **sleeping** with her!!

Those dirty **\$% @ # \$%es!**

You mean they **bugged** my **MISS PIGGY** doll!??





You... you two-timing witch! You were spying on me for Guncannon!

Look at it this way... there's **BAD** news... but there's also **GOOD** news!

The **BAD** news is—she was working for your adversary!

The **GOOD** news is—your case is so weak, she couldn't have told him anything important, anyway!



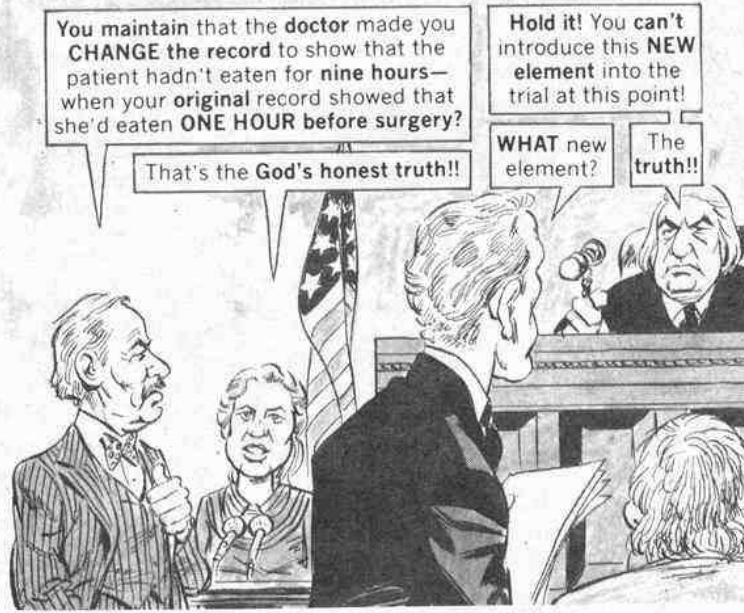
Tell us, Nurse Bordello... did Dr. Power permit the patient to eat dinner before the operation...??

Yes, Sir! He did!

He allowed her to eat **HOSPITAL FOOD**?! Your Honor, I would like to change the charge to **CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE**!!

I object!! Counsel for the Plaintiff is out of order—

No need to explain! Objection sustained!!



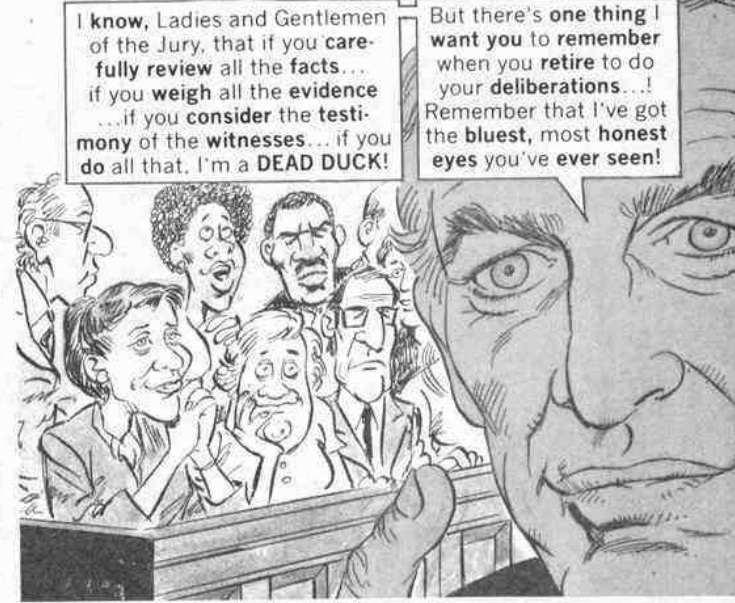
You maintain that the doctor made you **CHANGE** the record to show that the patient hadn't eaten for nine hours—when your original record showed that she'd eaten **ONE HOUR** before surgery?

That's the God's honest truth!!

Hold it! You can't introduce this **NEW** element into the trial at this point!

WHAT new element?

The truth!!



I know, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Jury, that if you carefully review all the facts... if you weigh all the evidence... if you consider the testimony of the witnesses... if you do all that, I'm a **DEAD DUCK**!

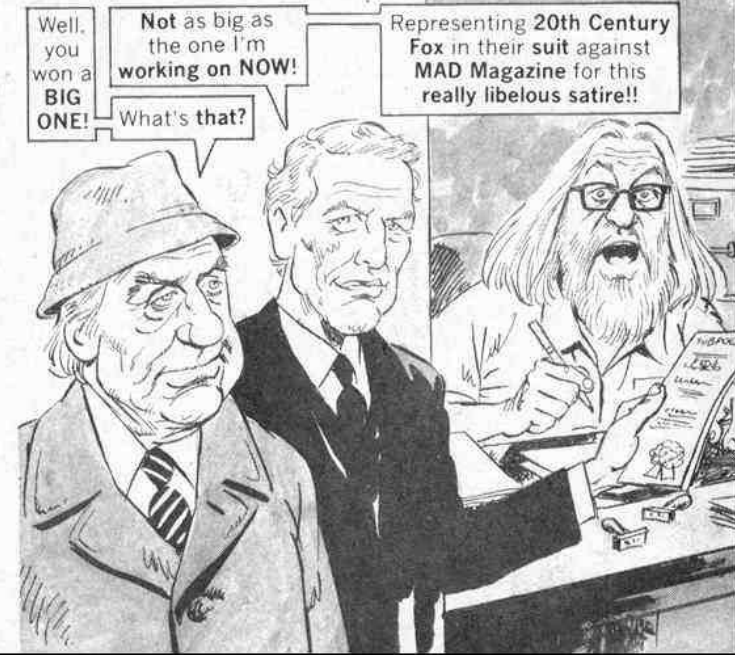
But there's one thing I want you to remember when you retire to do your deliberations...! Remember that I've got the bluest, most honest eyes you've ever seen!



Ladies and Gentlemen of the Jury... have you reached a verdict?

We have, your Honor! We were so impressed with Mr. Gallon's plea for Justice that we not only find for his client, but we want to double the size of the award he asked for!

Also, we recommend that Your Honor be unseated and disbarred for life! And finally, to redress an even greater injustice, we award Colorado, Utah and Wyoming to the original Indian Tribes!



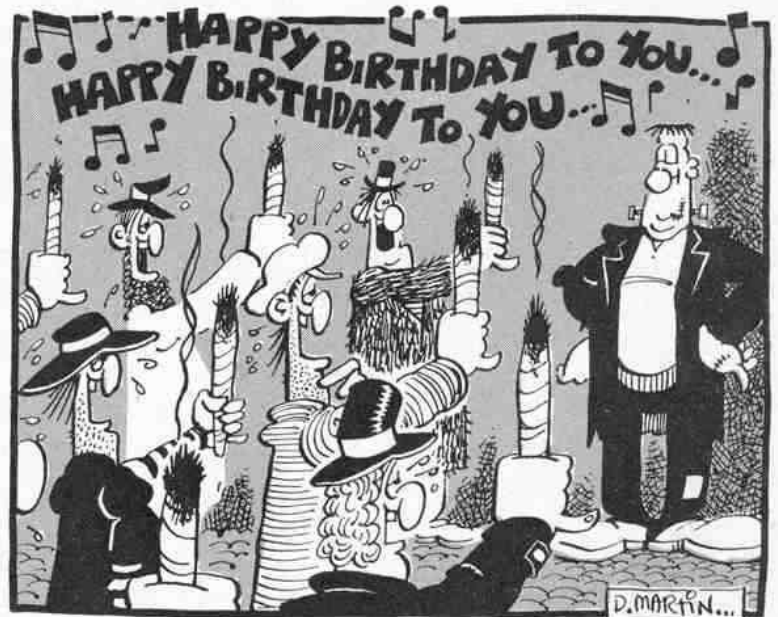
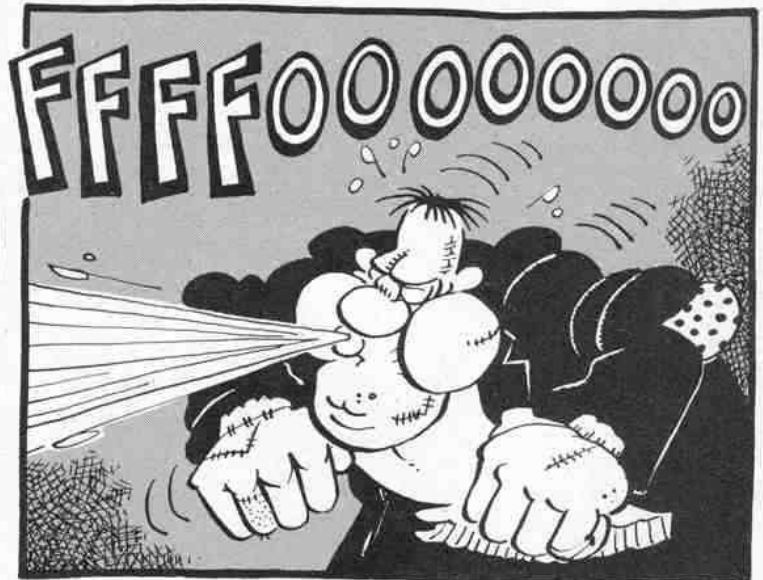
Well, you won a **BIG ONE**!

Not as big as the one I'm working on NOW!

What's that?

Representing 20th Century Fox in their suit against MAD Magazine for this really libelous satire!!

ONE SCARY NIGHT WHILE CHASING A MONSTER



**WHERE ARE
PUBLIC
EXECUTIONS
SOMETIMES
PERFORMED
TO ENTERTAIN
AN AUDIENCE?**

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

Every society has, at one time or another, held public executions to entertain, frighten or impress its people. To find out where this despicable practice still occurs today, just fold in the page as shown at the right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

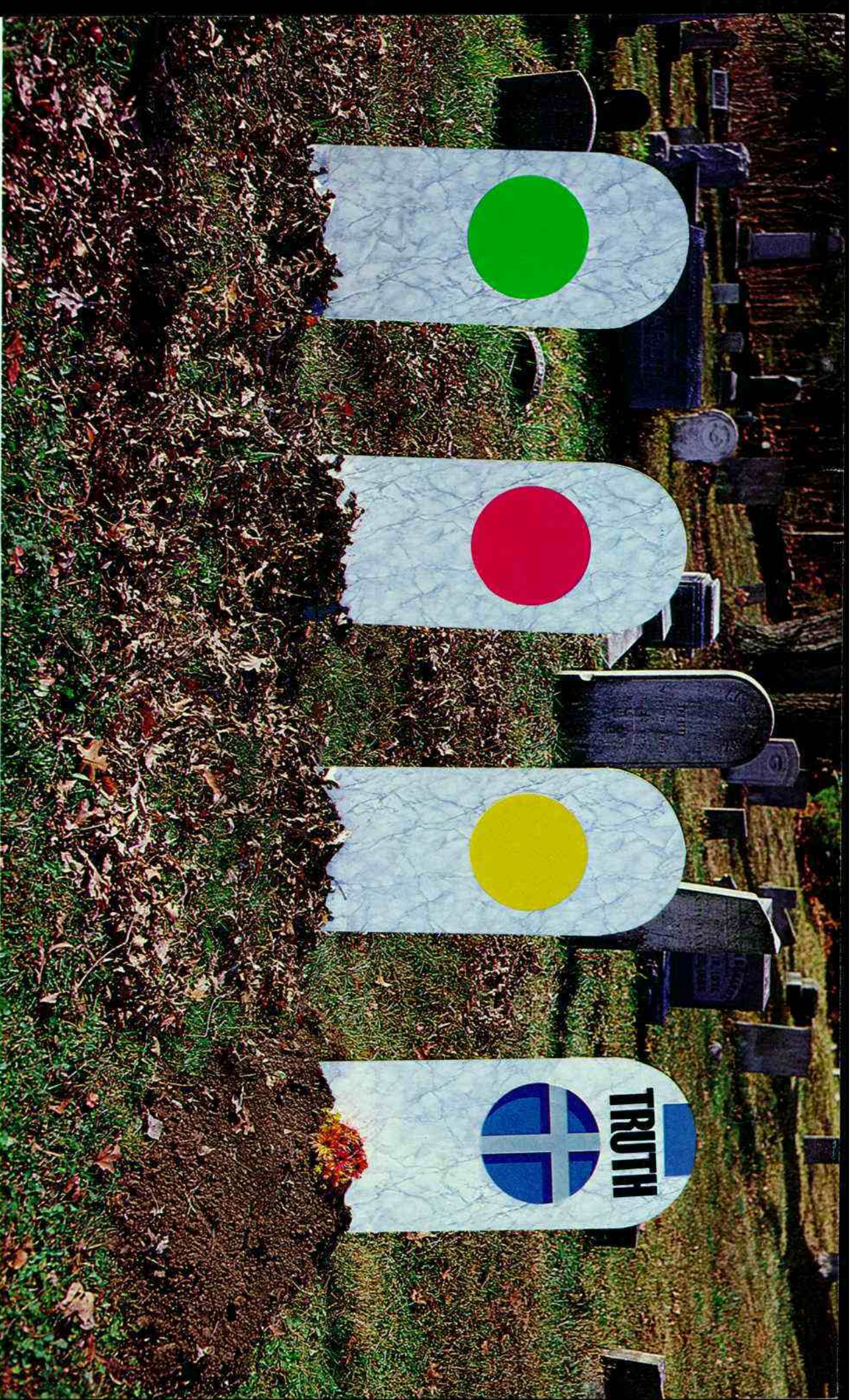


ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

**IN BLOODTHIRSTY SOCIETIES, EXECUTIONS OFTEN
BOOST PUBLIC MORAL. PEOPLE EVEN FIND IT RELAXING
IF THEY HAVE A CLOSE-UP VIEW OF THE SUFFERINGS.**

A

B



PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: BILLY DOHERTY

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That
ALL Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous To Your Health.

You found out!
The Truth. That even smoking the one
enjoyable ultra low tar cigarette
doesn't make it any less deadly.