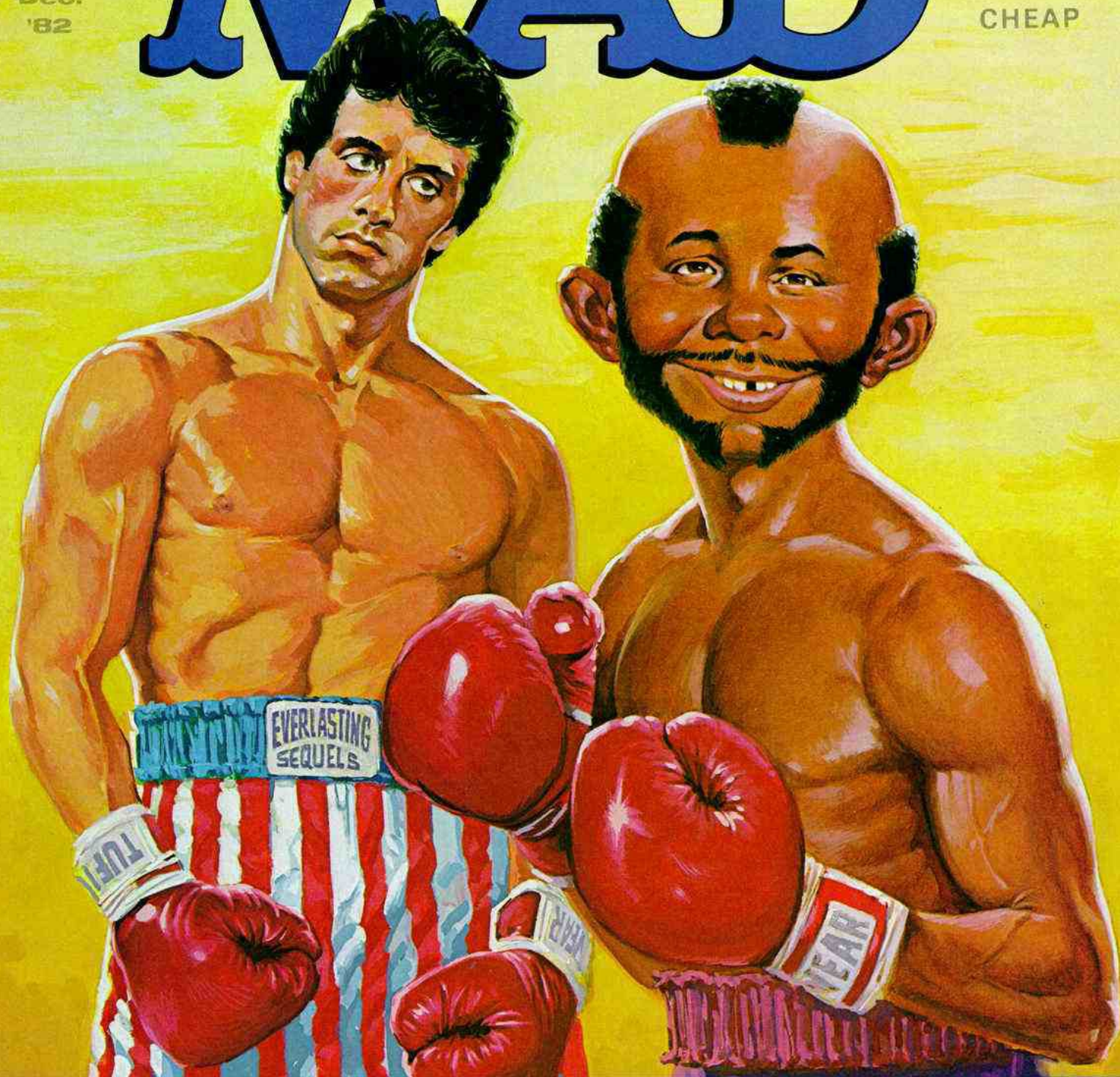


PSSST! THIS IS REALLY THE BACK COVER OF...

No.
235
Dec.
'82

MAD

OUR PRICE
\$1.00
CHEAP



LEFTOVER SLICED BALONEY
FROM ACTUAL FRONT COVER



We Jab...
**ROCKY
III**

Punch Out...
**CONAN THE
BARBARIAN**

Belt...
**SOME KIND
OF HERO**

And K.O....
**THE FACTS
OF LIFE**

**WHAT WOULD
BE A VAST
IMPROVEMENT
ON "THE
RIGHT TO
BEAR ARMS"?**

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

To the chagrin of wildlife lovers everywhere, the Constitutional "right to bear arms" has been used by rifle club members and hunters as their excuse to possess the weapons necessary to carry on their slaughter. For a truly happy and unique MAD solution to the problem, merely fold in the page as shown at the right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**WELCOME TO THE
NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION'S
113TH FUND-RAISING SHOOT-OUT**

All Proceeds Go To Our Washington Lobbyists For The
Never-Ending Battle To Protect The Hard-Won Rights
Of Our Nation's Gun Manufacturers To Make A Buck.

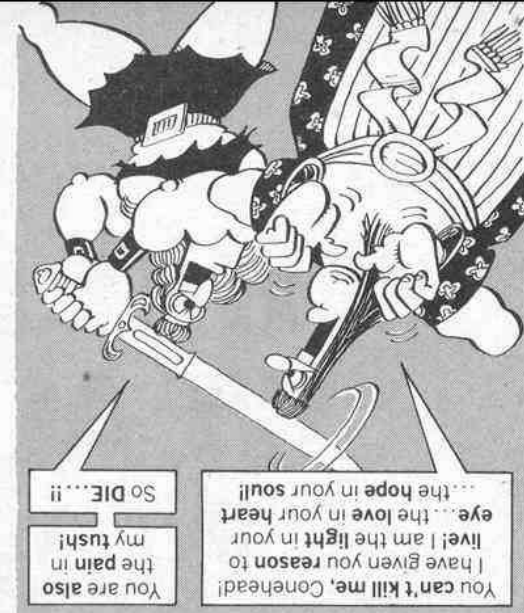
**THE RIFLE CLUB MEMBER AND HUNTER HAS BEEN TAUGHT
TO FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO OWN HIS OWN FIREARM
BECAUSE LOSING IT IS ONE OF HIS BIGGEST FEARS**

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

**HEY, HAIRBALL!!
WE ALREADY TOLD
YOU...! THIS IS
THE BACK OF MAD!**

**MAINLY...THIS IS
THE LAST PAGE
UPSIDE-DOWN!!**

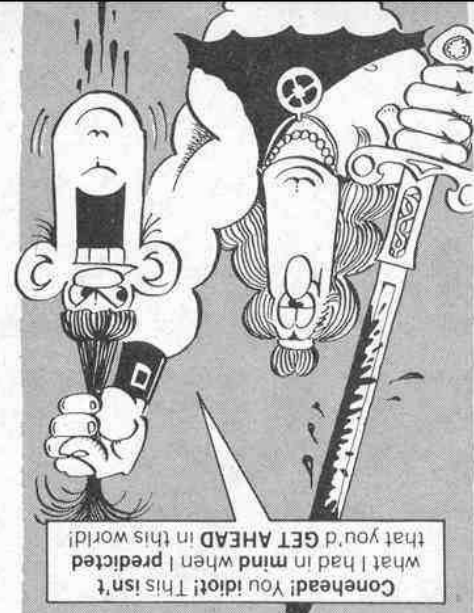
What are you messing around here for?! Turn to the front of the magazine ... and start reading like any normal person! Geeze ... do we have to spell out everything for you?



You can't kill me, Conehead! I have given you reason to live! I am the light in your eye... the love in your heart... the hope in your soul!

You are also the pain in my tush!

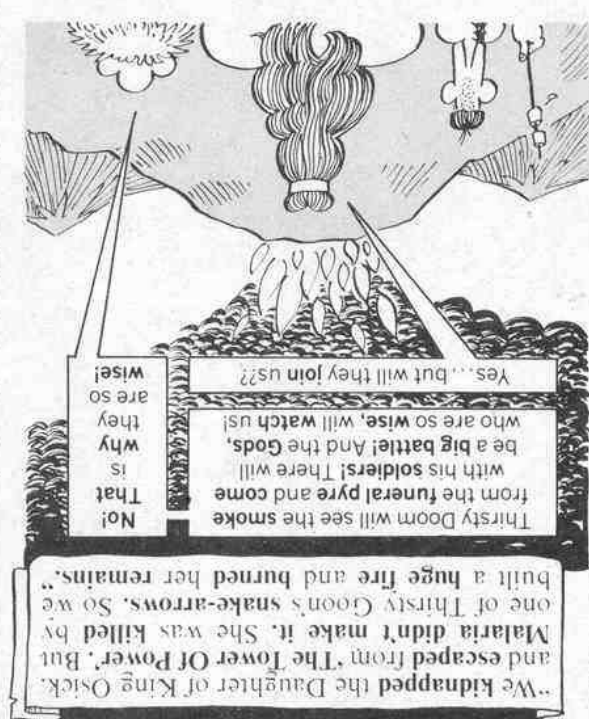
So DIE...!!



Conehead! You idiot! This isn't what I had in mind when I predicted that you'd GET AHEAD in this world!



"I returned King Osick's Daughter to him, and my friends and I continued on our adventures. Much honor was heaped upon me along with many more bad scripts, and in time I became a King by my own hand... but that is yet another 'Soon To Be Released Motion Picture—Coming To A Theater Of Woe Near You'... if this bomb makes enough money!



"We kidnapped the Daughter of King Osick, and escaped from 'The Tower Of Power'. But Malaria didn't make it. She was killed by one of Thirsty Goon's snake-arrows. So we built a huge fire and burned her remains."

Thirsty Doom will see the smoke from the funeral pyre and come with his soldiers! There will be a big battle! And the Gods, who are so wise, will watch us!

Yes... but will they join us??

No! That is why they are so wise!



Crumb! I have never prayed to you before! But now, I ask one little favor! Grant me victory over unbelievable odds, and let the movie audience, for a moment, swallow the absurdity that three people with swords on foot can overcome an army with swords on horseback!



Too bad for US he had such a big family!

TZONG TZOONG TZWANG!

This is for my Father... and this is for my Mother... and this is for my un-cle Max... and this is for my Aunt Sophie... and this is for my Cousin Zeldia...

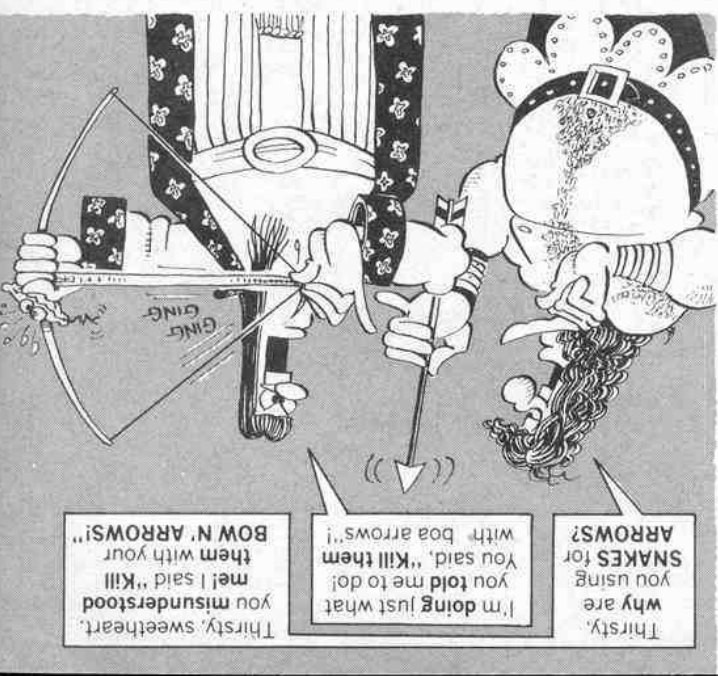


Look at you, Conehead! A few panels ago, you were at death's door! And now, you've wrecked half a castle, and slaughtered 50 guards!

It's my zest for LIFE that keeps me going!

Come, you're unbelievable!

If you think I'M unbelievable, take a good look behind us at Thirsty Goon! He's using SNAKES for ARROWS!!



Thirsty, why are you using SNAKES for ARROWS?

I'm doing just what you told me to do! "Kill them with boa arrows!"

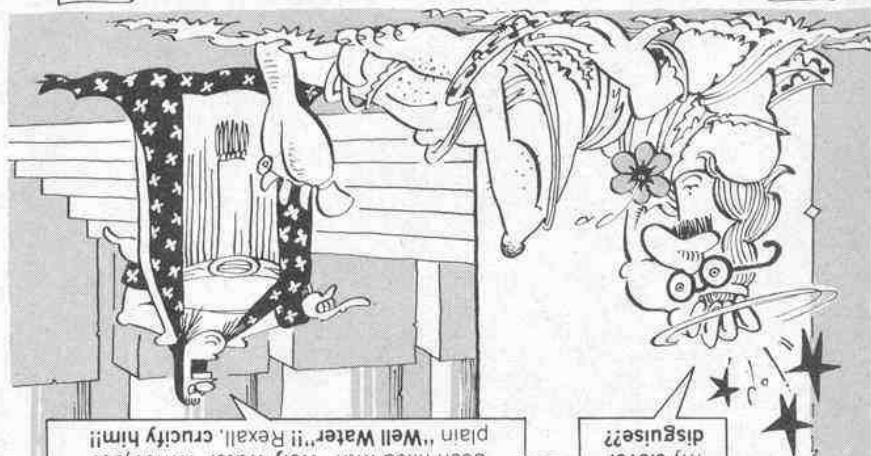
Thirsty, sweetheart, you misunderstood me! I said "Kill them with your BOW N' ARROWS!"



Wizard, you said you would call upon the Gods to heal Conehead, but what are those strange symbols you are marking all over his head and body...?

Part numbers, so the Gods can bill me for whatever they replace!

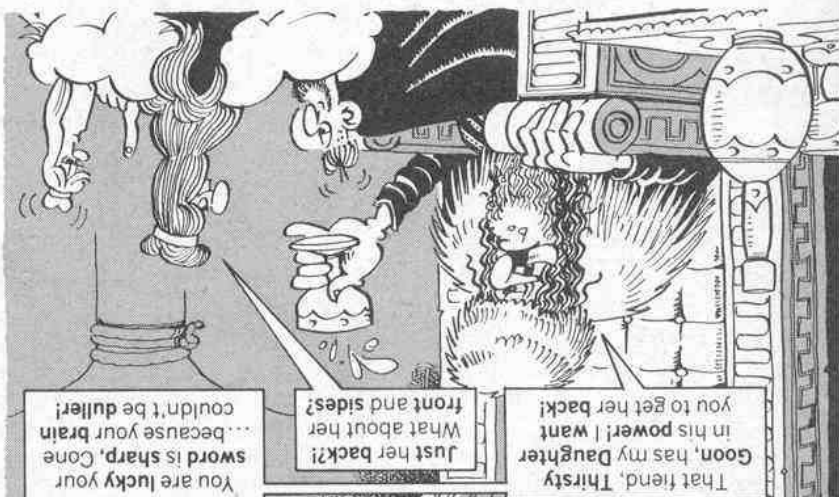
"But Subtotal saved me and brought me to an old Wizard."



How did see you ever my clever disguise??

The glasses, fake nose and moustache were convincing enough, but if you were a REAL priest, your squirting flower would have been filled with "Holy Water"...not just plain "Well Water"! Relax, crucify him!!

"My welcome inside 'The Tower Of Power' was less than cordial."



That fiend, Thirsty Goon, has my Daughter in his power! I want you to get her back!

Just her back? What about her front and sides?

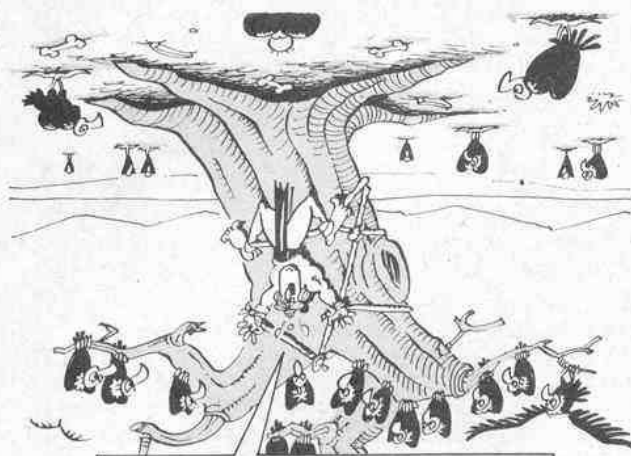
You are lucky your sword is sharp, Cone...because your brain couldn't be duller!

"Once outside 'The Tower Of The Serpent,' we reveld in our success...until we were captured by King Osick of Zadora."



Look at those strange, eerie, luminescent figures swirling and dancing around Conehead's body...! Are they trying to take him to the GODS?

No, they're trying to take him to COURT! Those are the exact special effects Lucas and Spielberg used in their "Raiders Of The Lost Ark"!!



Somewhat, I have this nagging feeling that this just isn't going to be my day!

"I was nailed to 'The Tree Of Woe'. The sun blazed, the temperature was over 110°, my skin blistered and burned, and hungry vultures circled overhead."

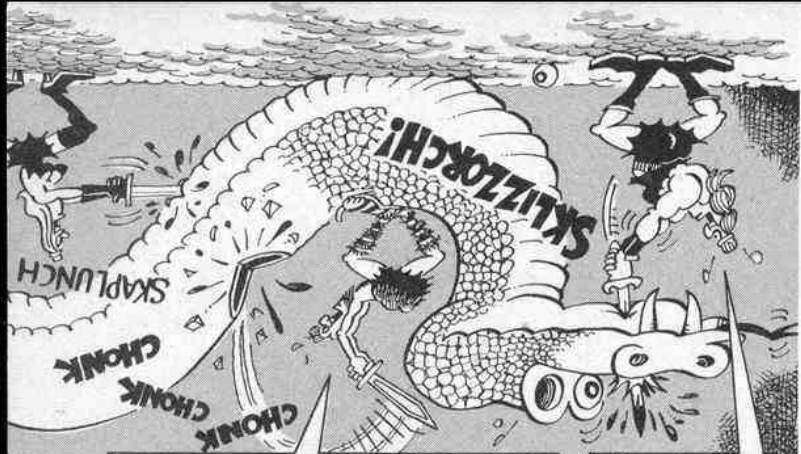


Hmmm! It fits perfectly! Thank goodness everyone in this movie wears the same size clothing!

May the ways of Set be your ways, Pilgrim!

Thanks, but I'm already set in my ways!

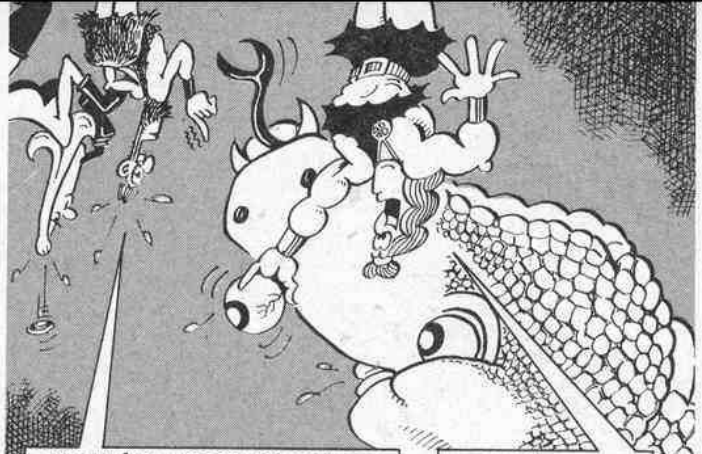
"I rode off alone to get all four sides of the King's daughter. Outside 'The Tower Of Power,' I strangled a very small priest and changed quickly into his robe."



They used it on a tremendous hook as bait to catch the great white shark for "Jaws"!

Where did they GET this thing?

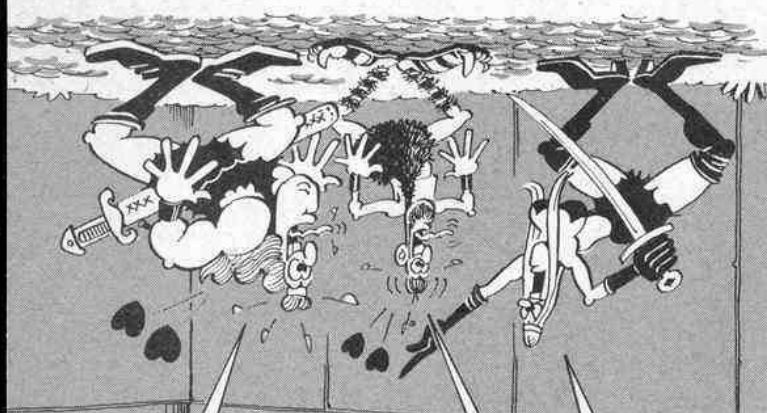
"I'd studied the secrets of combat for years with the masters. I could cut off a man's arm or his leg in seconds. But... so on that huge thing! I even looked for a groin I could kick!"



We got it, Subtotal! We got The Eye Of The Serpent!!

Er—the EYE of the serpent is no problem, Conel! It's the REST of the snake you better worry about!

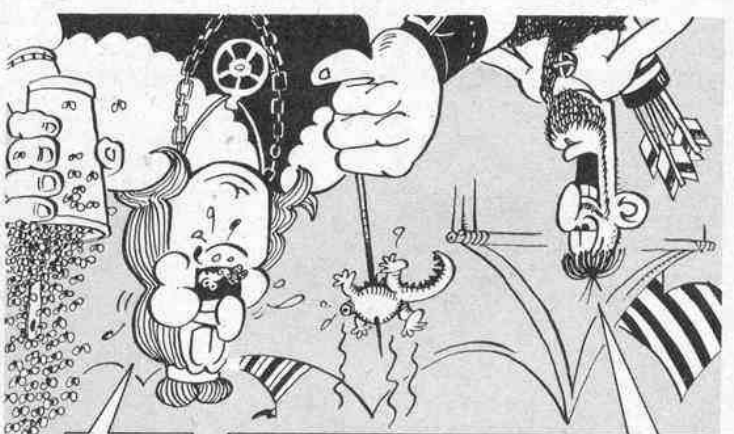
"We sneaked into the castle, and luck was with us. All five thousand guards were looking the other way! And I stole the most precious jewel in the entire world..."



Horrendous things! Things even more horrendous than our acting! Inconceivable!

I am Malaria, Queen of the Thieves! Do you know what lies beyond this wall??

"But just as we were leaving, we met a beautiful woman..."



Just as I get some postcards!

Well, you've had Kentucky Fried Lizard, a Big Mastodon, Burro King, Rhino Bell and Raskin-Bobbin's Flavor of the Month, Spider Swirl! Are you ready to leave civilization yet...?

"Outside the woman's hut, I met Subtotal, and he took me to a city where I had my first taste of 'civilization'."



I'll tell you one thing! When she REALLY smokes after sex—



Boy! Tell a Barbiturate he "sets you on fire," and he takes you literally!

"It was cold in her hut, so lacking a log, I threw her on the fire instead."



Why can't you just have a headache, like other women??

This is how I make love! By biting and scratching and screaming and swearing! And that's just the FOREPLAY!



Hmm! It
A great
body
symbol
...but
symbol
minded!

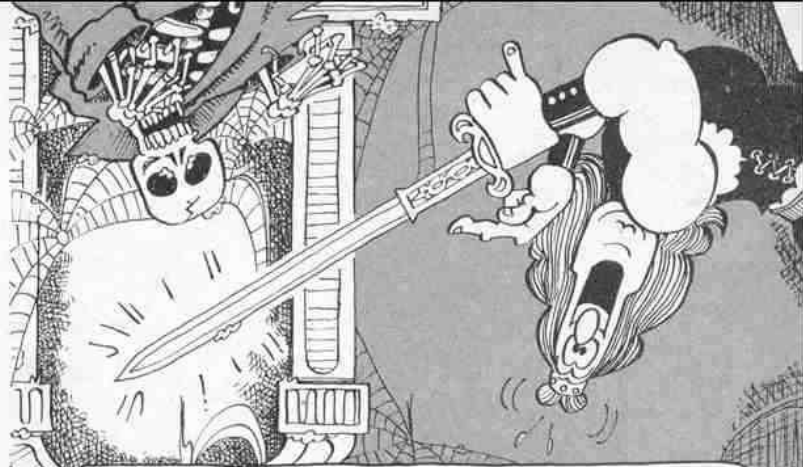
I seek a
symbol—
two snakes
that face
each
other!!

Wow!!
I love
a guy
who has
his act
together!

I am
coming
from the
East, and
going to
the West!

Tell me,
where
head,
are you
going?

"Roaming the wilderness, I came across a beautiful lady. Her smile hinted that she also wanted to come across."



"As I ran from fans, groupies, autograph collectors and other wild animals, I stumbled and fell into a cave. There were skeletons of great warriors there, and one of them had a magnificent sword in his lap. It was the same one my Father had fashioned back in the splash panel, before he was killed. There was no doubt about it! I'd fallen into 'The Cave Of Incredible Coincidence!'"



"The people cheered, and I was some kind of hero. (But that's another movie take-off in this issue!) And it was then that I suddenly knew my destiny. To be in Show Business."

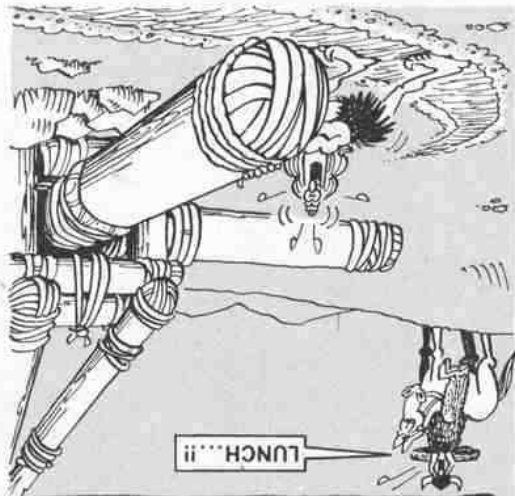


"As luck and a bad script would have it, I was thrown into a fighting pit with a man twice my size. I mustard all my strength and... Hey, I know 'mustard' isn't spelled 'mustard', but I was still thinking about my sandwich! Anyway, I beat him so badly that ketchup spilled all over the place... which reminded me of my sandwich even more."



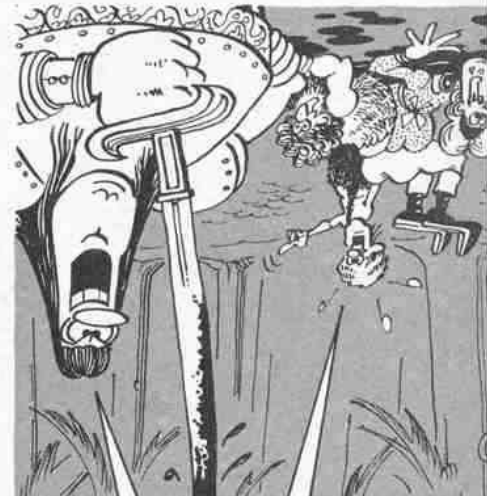
"But he lied to me. He didn't make me lunch. Instead, he decided we'd go out for a sandwich. The trouble was: the nearest deli was 500 miles away."

And he made me run all the way so my body would grow to that of a man. If only my brain had grown at the same rate, I would have had the sense to suggest that we send out. Anyway...



LUNCH...!!

"They took me captive, and chained me to 'The Wheel of Pain,' and I pushed it around for many long years. Then, one day, a stranger came... and he uttered the word I'd longed to hear."



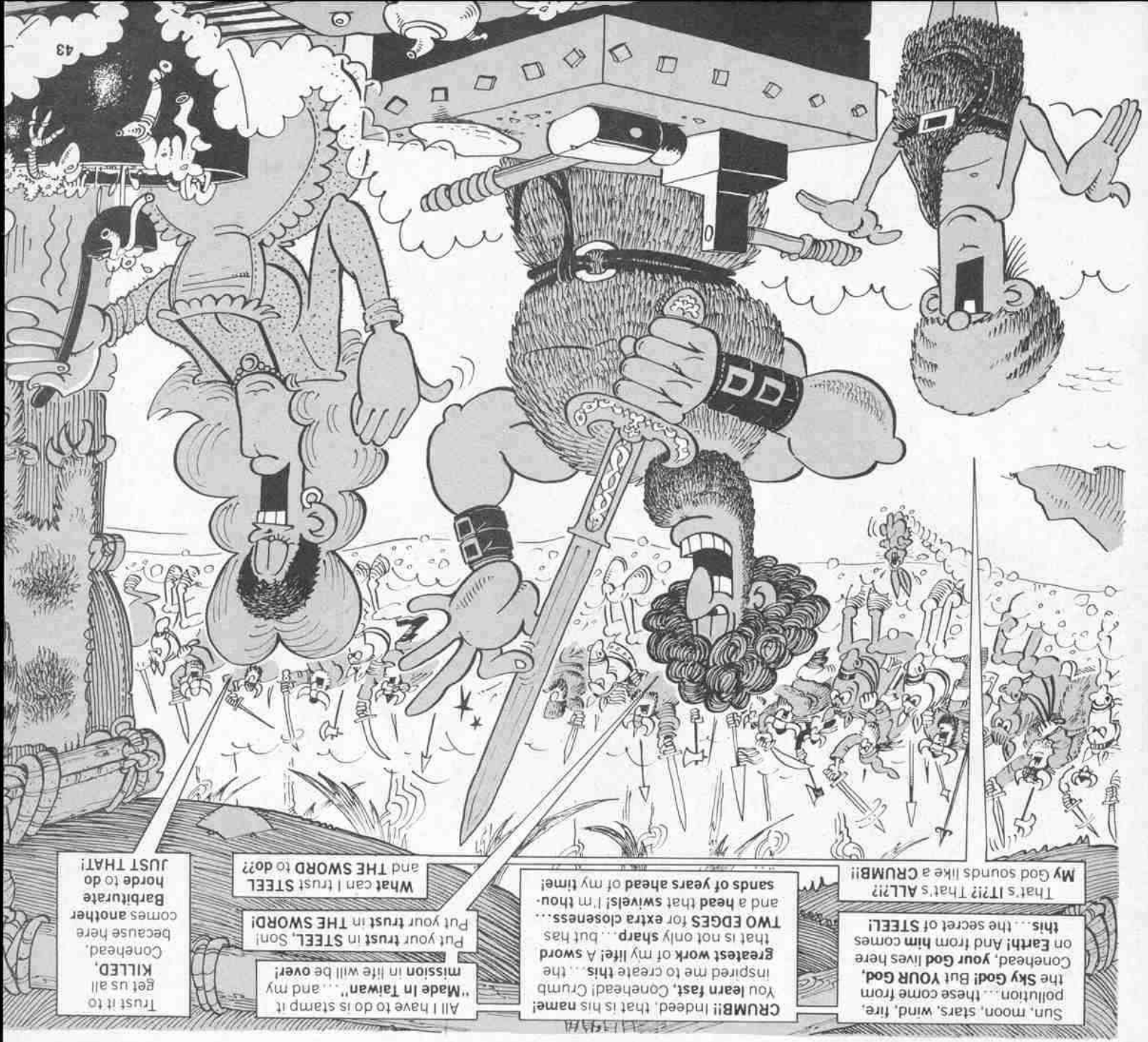
You killed my Father
Mother! Your must be
Thirsty Goon, The
Trouble-Maker!
Close...!
I'm Thirsty
Goon, the
Orphan-
Maker!!

Before Atlantis and the rise of the Sons of Aries and the Daughters of Zeus and the Ladies of Avon... before the Tissues of Charmin and the Weekends of Michelob, there was a warrior who lived in the Golden Age of Boredom, B.C. (Before Charisma) called:

CONEHED

THE BARBITUATE

ARTIST: DON MARTIN WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO





I'm only a simple, well-meaning every obnoxious character on TV had fathered kids like you to carry on the family tradition?!

Never mind! Just sign us any more of your cockamammy advice!

Otherwise, we'll take revenge by inviting our parents to come back for the school Christmas party!

Oh, no...! Please! I'll mind my own business!! I swear it!!



Last, but far from least... meet the fatherly tub of lard from whom I inherited my forty-six-inch waistline!

Don't be so modest, Child! You inherited ALL of the charm! Hog characteristics! You're also short, buttoonish an' ugly!



Despite my generous contributions, Mrs. Ferret, I see the school still hasn't named its library after me! I could have the entire faculty flogged for that, you know!

What about it, Sister? Did you and the other school Turd Brains Welsh on a deal ...like Dog Breath says?

Speaking of libraries... did I tell you I don't use one any more! I'm doing so well, I bought my own book!

That's nuthin! Listen to this, Lil' Lady! Back home, nobody goes to the library 'cause they're all downtown... watchin' Police Car accidents! Zoo!



You'll see! Meet my Dad, the raunchiest cop at the raunchy Swill Street Police Station... where he's always voted "Worst Dressed Man Of The Year"!

Greetings, Hair-ball! Too bad if the cigar bothers you! Usually, my garlic breath is so strong, people don't even notice that I'm smoking!



You insisted, Mrs. Ferret, so here are my parents! You can call them George and Louise! Oddly enough, the short one with the high voice is George!

If YOU'RE with the P.O., it's no wonder I've had so many stick-ups at my cleaning shops!

Grrrr! I oughta crush your head like a grape, Scum-bucket!!



I suggest that you idiots shut up... otherwise I'll buy up all of the property around here... just so I can have you legally thrown off it!

I'd hoped you'd never find out, but this crumb He calls him-self "J.R."! I wouldn't repeat what other people call him!



As you wander through life, cherish the fact that George Washington was the father of our country! Also that necessity is the mother of invention! But on the other hand, your heart belongs to Daddy! All of which proves just how important parents really are!

All right!! You win!! We'll invite our parents to the picnic!! Just have mercy and stop with the cliches!!



We made our parents come, just like you browbeat us into doing, Mrs. F.I. But, before you meet them, there's one thing you ought to know!!

We didn't hesitate to invite our folks because we really thought they hated us! It was more because we knew YOU'D hate THEM!!

Me...? Hate your parents? Where would you ever get a silly idea like THAT?!



What's Ferret talking about!

It's really nothing! We've come to the weekly segment where we knock off with the jokes and deal in some serious issues facing teenagers!

Okay... so what's this week's serious issue?

I already TOLD you! It's REALLY NOTHING!



Regardless of how you feel about it now, your parents will always be your most immediate forebearers!

And in addition, they are forever bound to you by being children of your grandparents!



With all the time you've spent getting dates for the Parents' Day Picnic, I hope you haven't forgotten to invite your PARENTS to it as well!

Aw... we're not going to invite them! They'd be too busy to come!

Yeah! They never would have stashed us in this crummy boarding school if they'd had time for us!



You mustn't think such things, or you'll grow up warped, Nutalie!

As you mature, thus becoming an older person, there is one vital fact I want you to always remember! Every parent was once somebody's mother or father!



Then... after the picnic, I'll bring out the bottle of booze that I keep hidden under my mattress for special occasions!

You... you're inviting me to your ROOM?? Wow! I'm even more desirable than I thought!

Don't flatter yourself, Freak! Any guy would look good to a woman who's been isolated for weeks with a schoolful of swarmy little broads!



Blah... guess what? I got me a date for the picnic!

Mary! Is he a big man on campus at Freebush Academy...?

No, he's a big man on Rudy's Car Wash! Or did you forget that on TV, I'm only allowed to date Black guys?



Here's the date you asked me to get for Moe, Mrs. F.I. His name is Bosco! He has an I.Q. of 40, a personality like a gold fish and his feet smell!

I warned you before, Blah! You shouldn't talk that way about a person right in front of his face!

Oh, that's not his face! I had him wear it 'cause I was afraid he was cute enough to go out with it! she saw his real face!



A poor unfortunate like Bosco often has a hidden radiance just waiting to blossom forth when we cultivate it with patience and understanding!

I hope this doesn't mean you're planning to make him listen to one of your motherly lectures! He looks even worse when he's retching!

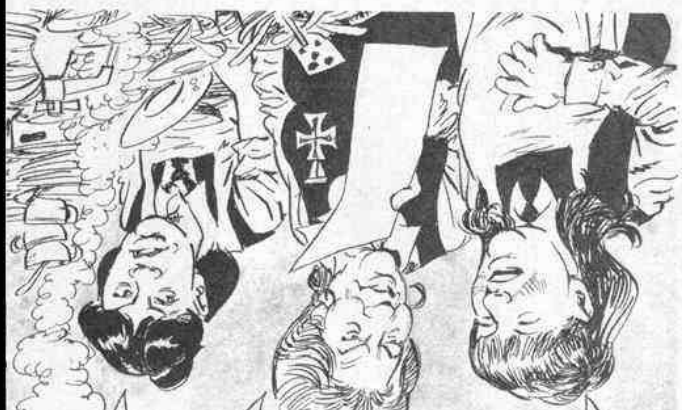


No wonder we didn't get any sleep!! Tootsie played half the night!

So?? Stereotyped Black kids always listen to Aretha Franklin at full volume until two A.M. in the morning! It's supposed to be part of our cultural heritage!

Now, now, girls! Don't squabble! You're probably a little on edge from too much caffeine! You should try Swanka brand decaffeinated coffee... heh-heh!!

Hey! What's HE doin' here?? Don't worry about it! Sooner or later, he turns up everywhere!



I've finished the menu for the Parents' Day Picnic! The main course will be chocolate chip cookies with caramel sauce!

That's terrible! You're already a short, dumpy little kid! You want to grow up to be a short, dumpy little woman?

No, she wants to grow up to be just like YOU!!

Why do we always wind up getting ready for bed at the same time? And who'd build a dormitory that only has one bathroom with one sink in it?

Probably an Architect who loves to hear insult jokes! All this over-crowding is made to order for our style of humor!

Watch it! Your hair because you're dryah is makin' my MOUTH WASH harden!

That's because you're trying to gargle with nail polish, Dummy!

See...? THAT's the kind of clever we'd lose if we had separate bedrooms!

Is it ALSO humorous for us to be sleeping in a crowd?!

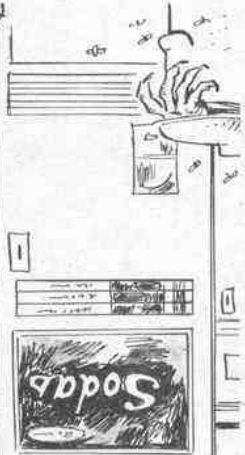
Not particularly! Beast-land just happened to inherit this bunk bed from "Leave It To Beaver" after it was cancelled in 1965 for being too slow-paced, juvenile and boring!

Really?! I didn't know TV had higher standards in 1965 that it does now!



Blah, you should be ashamed! Only a cold conceited snob would notice people's ugly features and ignore their inner beauty!

You're right!! Just because I'm gorgeous, I shouldn't look down on the less fortunate! Thanks for setting me straight, Gopher Face!



It must be almost dinnah time! I can smell the liver and onions burning!

I'll give ya a hint! Y'see all those vending machines where we have to buy extra food to keep from starving? Yeah...! What about them?

I'll give ya another hint! Guess who OWNS them?



Dare to be great! Set your eyes on the far horizons! Win one for the Gipper! Just imagine where I'd be today if I'd lost my self esteem!



Where DO you suppose she WOULD be today if she lost her self-esteem?? Beats me! If there's any job more lowly than fixing three meals a day for a bunch of spoiled brats in this place, I can't think of it!



Blah, maybe you can fix Nutalie and Moe up with dates! You must know some boys at Freebish Academy! Sure! They're all listed in my "Slam Book"! That's where I write my secret impressions of every guy I've ever met! So... do you want Nosehairs Pitner, Bucktooth Bigelow, or Pulsing Pimples Flekney?





Good news, girls! The school picnic is next Sunday! Your parents will come, and each of you can also invite a date from Freebish Academy!

Boys?? That's terrific! I'll invite Dink E. Warburton III, the gorgeous blond star of Freebish's basketball team!

I'll stay in my room! I'm too fat to get a date! I'm too butch to get a date!

I'm too shocked to get a date—because this is the first time I ever heard of a school with a WHITE guy on its basketball team!



Oh, girls! You mustn't stay away from the picnic because you think you're not good enough to get dates! It's time for a comforting talk!

Oh, no! Here comes one of these touching moments when she buries us in motherly wisdom! I'll go get the barf bags! THIS WAY OUT



I don't get it! If our folks are rich enough to send us to this fancy prep school, how come we have to do K.P. to pay for one lousy thing we broke...?

To quote our school's revered motto, "Never question the unbelievable!" Actually, they want you to work in the Dining Hall so I can become the warm parent figure you never had!

With your shape remind me of the dachshund I never had!



I'm just thrilled to be starting my education at Beastland, so I can train for a better job than my Mom held for twenty years!

What did your Mother do...?

She worked in a restaurant, folding napkins and polishing silverware!



The Beastland tuition is \$14,000 a semester! Just sign this contract, Tubby!

Ah-hah! Destroying school property!! To pay for that, you kids will all have to go to work in the Dining Hall!!!



Every morning, you'll mop the floors! And then you'll scrub the pots and pans—

And just how long must we do this—this Coolie labor?

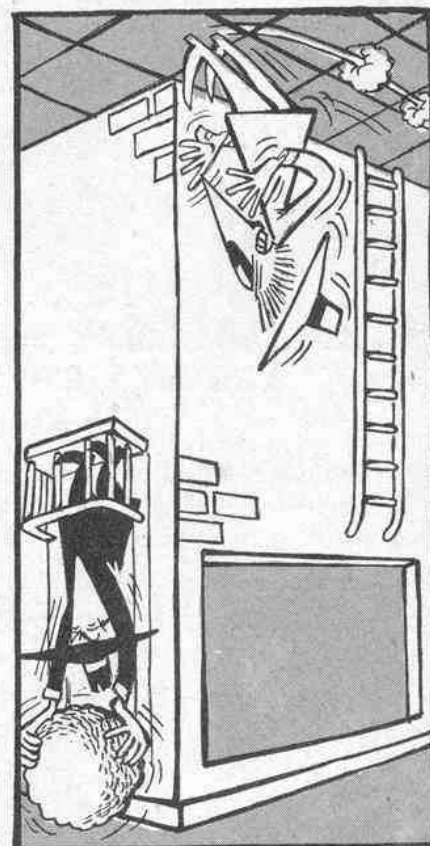
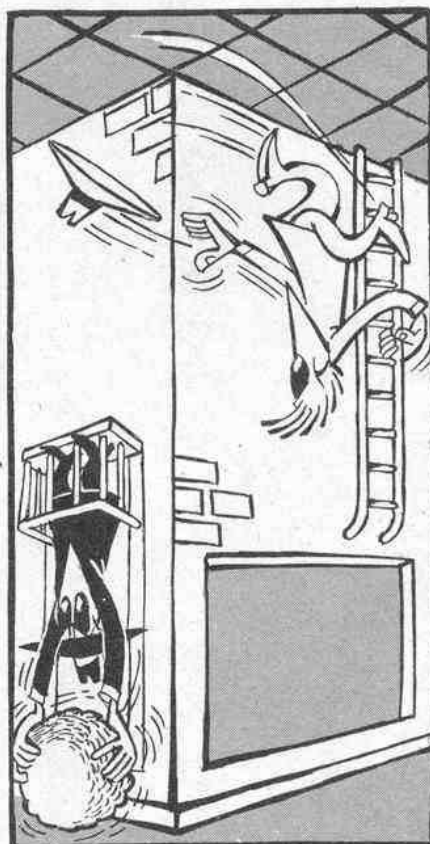
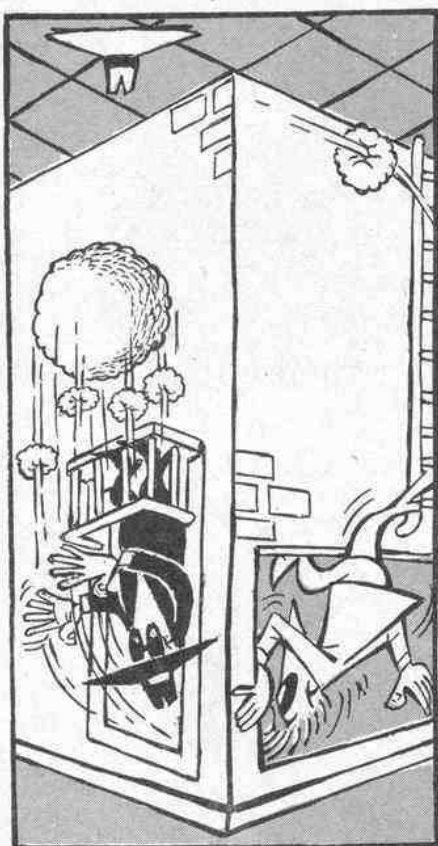
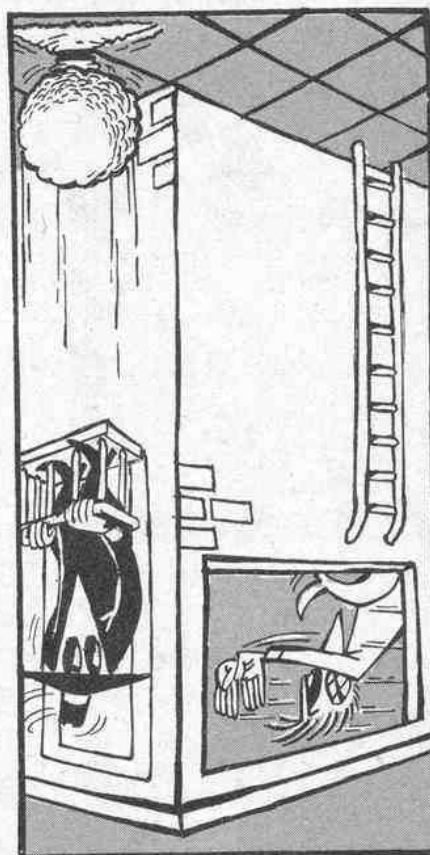
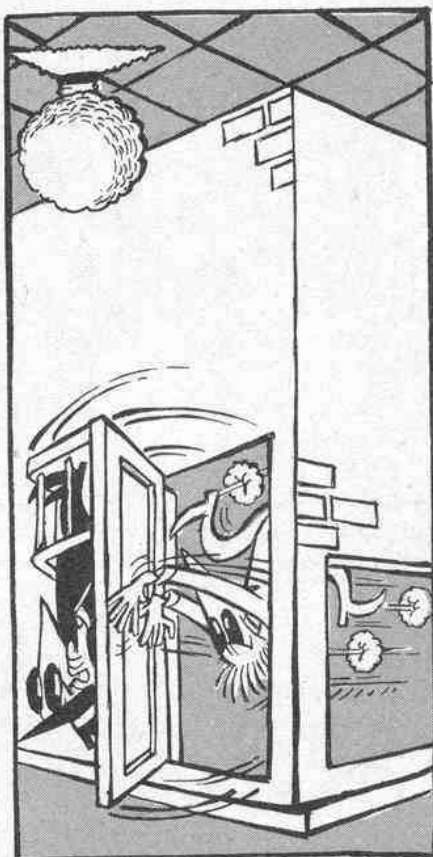
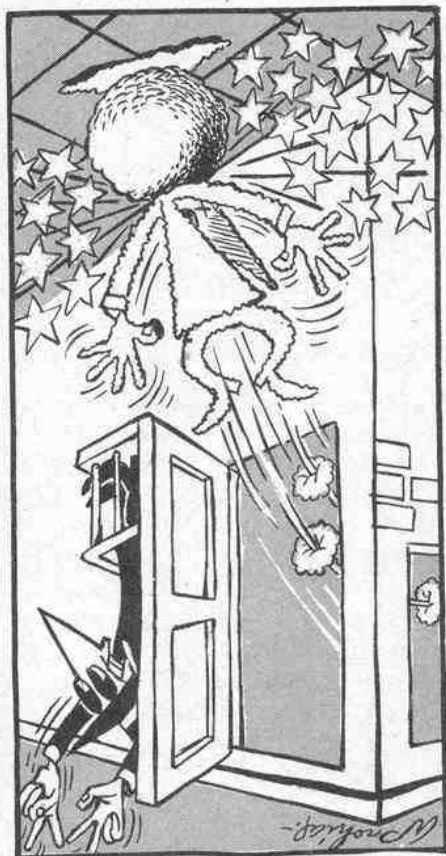
Until you've either worked off your debt... or Beastland is forced to close when somebody finally notices that we don't have any classes or teachers!

A vertical illustration of a castle with a flag flying from a flagpole in the foreground. The castle has multiple towers and a central flagpole. The flag is striped. The illustration is in a simple, stylized line-art style.

Suppose you had a TV show starring four teenage girls who lived together in a prep school dormitory and blabbed about their social lives, their day to day problems and other dull trivialities. And then, whenever there was a blessed lull in the conversation, you'd have them pretend they were Don Rickles, and exchange one-liners. And then, without even waiting for a lull in the conversation, you'd bring in some windy "parent figure" to express her views on manners and morals in ten thousand words or more. What would you have? Well, for one thing, you'd have a TV SitCom that leaves its audience with tired ear drums after spending thirty minutes being bombarded by:

WRITER: TOM KOCH

Well... I
guess that
EVERY
fashionable
prep school
has to have
ONE mistfit!
We'll give
you a try-
out, Kid!

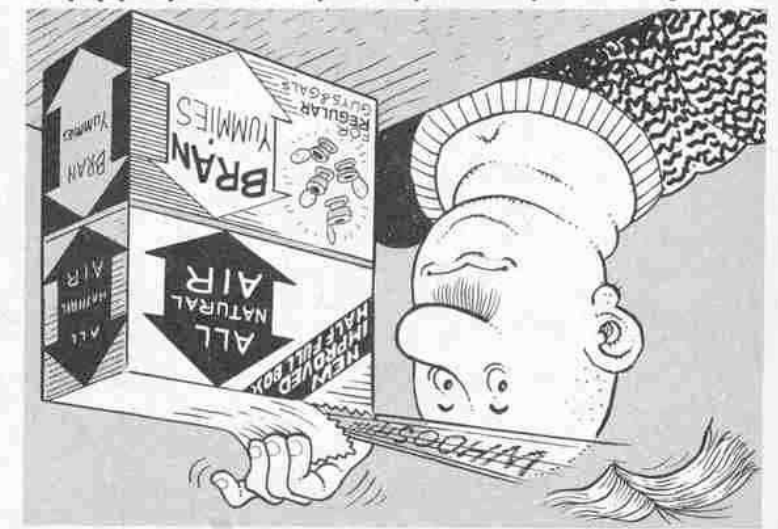


... ..

BOY VS GIRL

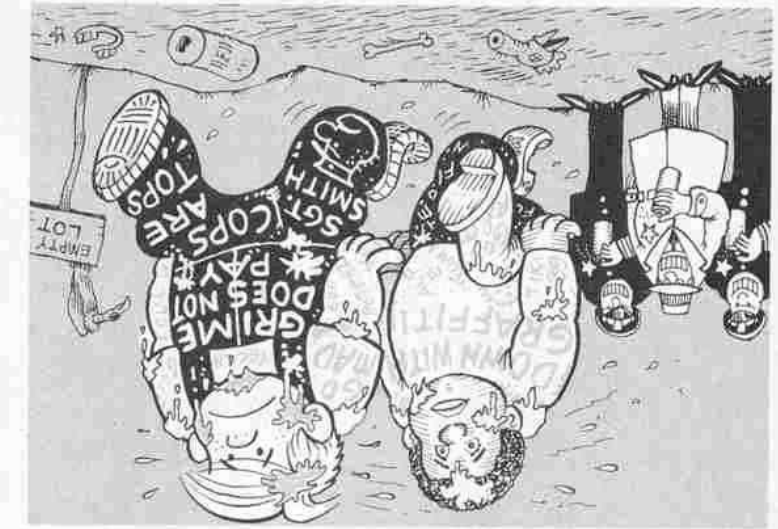
... ..

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



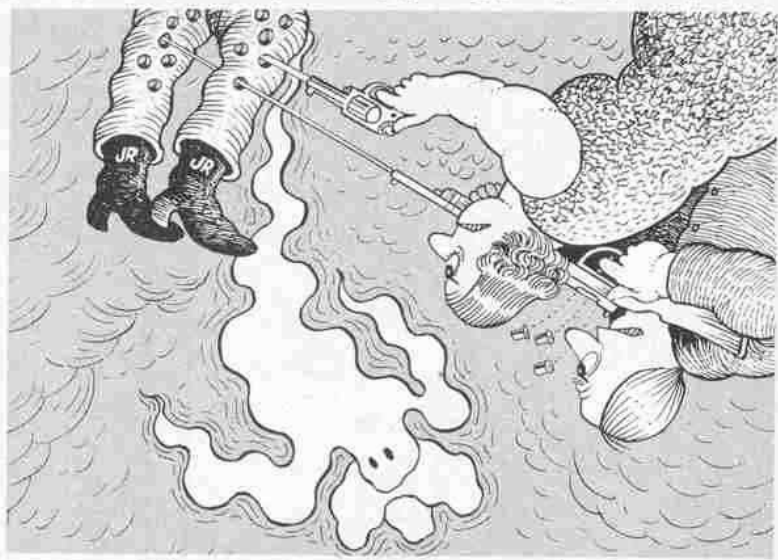
...to force cereal companies to place a warning label on each package that announces: "This box is only half full!"

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



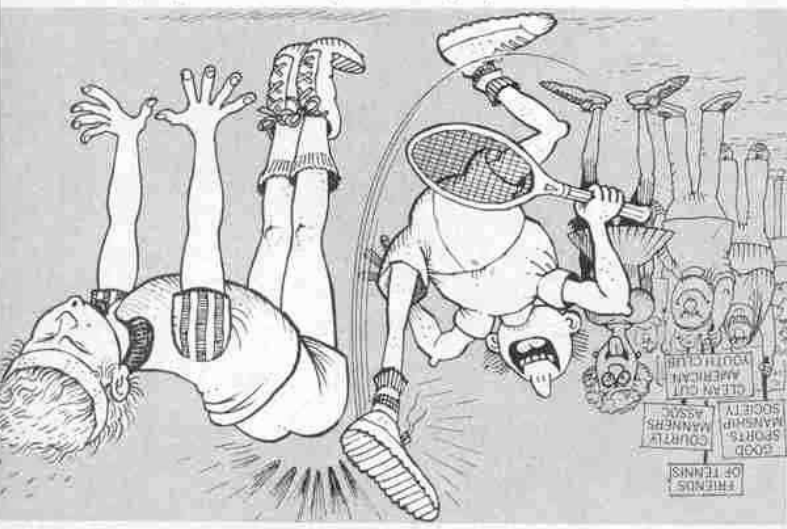
...to take any vandals who are caught defacing property to an open field and spray-paint graffiti all over them.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to keep shooting J.R. until he goes down and stays down.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to give every tennis lover and sports enthusiast an opportunity to kick John McEnroe in the seat of his pants.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

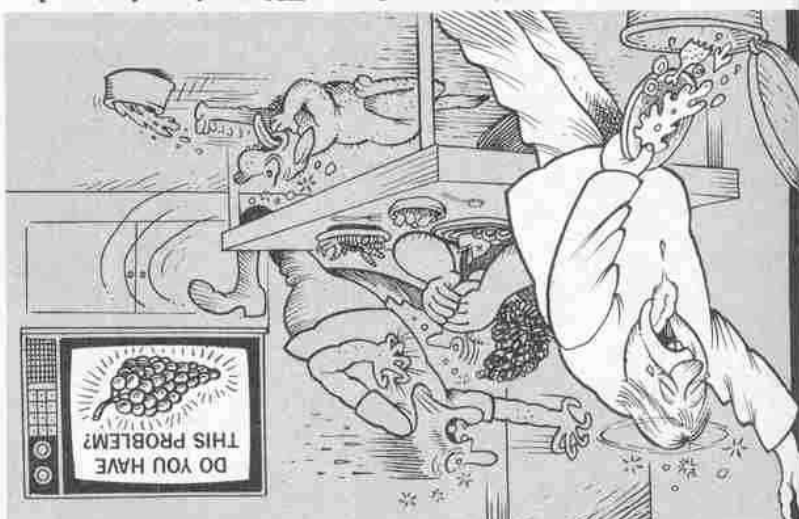


...to force Merv Griffin to watch his own TV show so he can see exactly what's so embarrassing to the rest of us.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

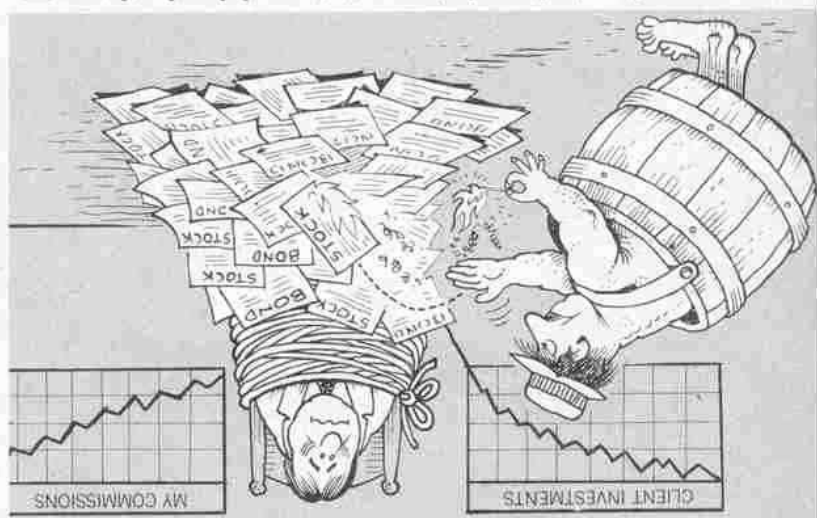


...to resign after one full year in public office if I have not kept at least 75% of my campaign promises.



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to require stock market experts to explain why they were not wiped out following their own advice like everyone else.

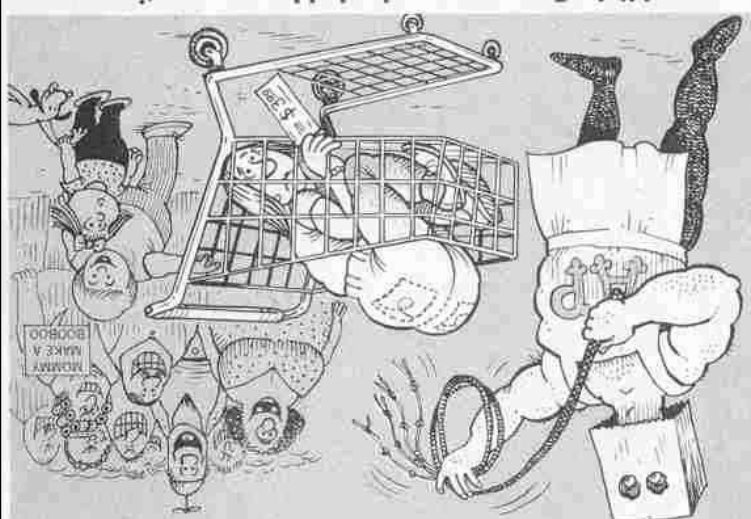


IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to require anyone who says, "Have a nice day!" to offer at least one workable suggestion how to do so.

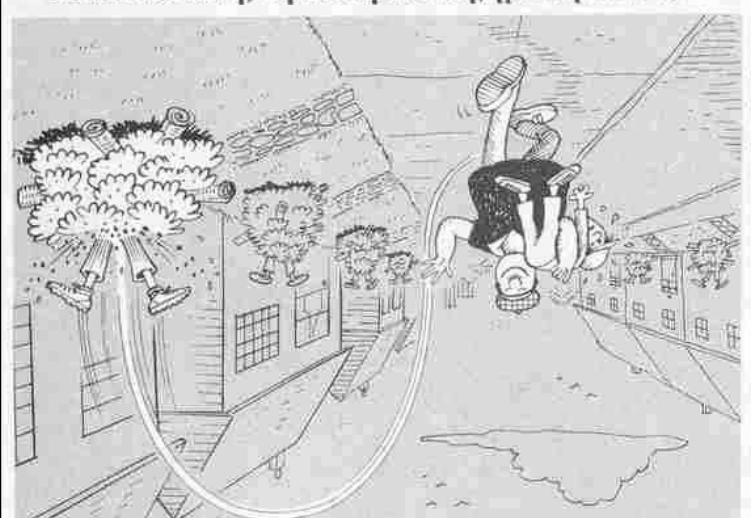


IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



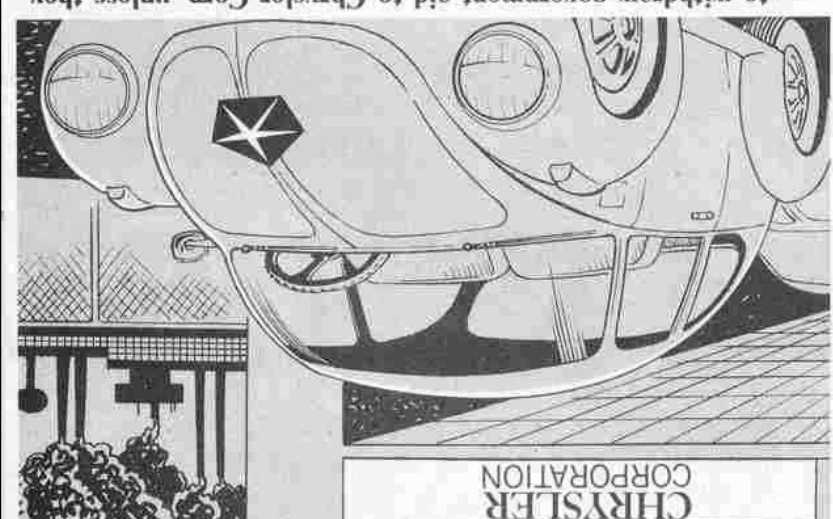
IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to round up all the newboys who throw our papers in the shrubbery, and throw them all in the shrubbery.



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to withdraw government aid to Chrysler Corp. unless they agree to re-tool and start making those great old VW Beetles.



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

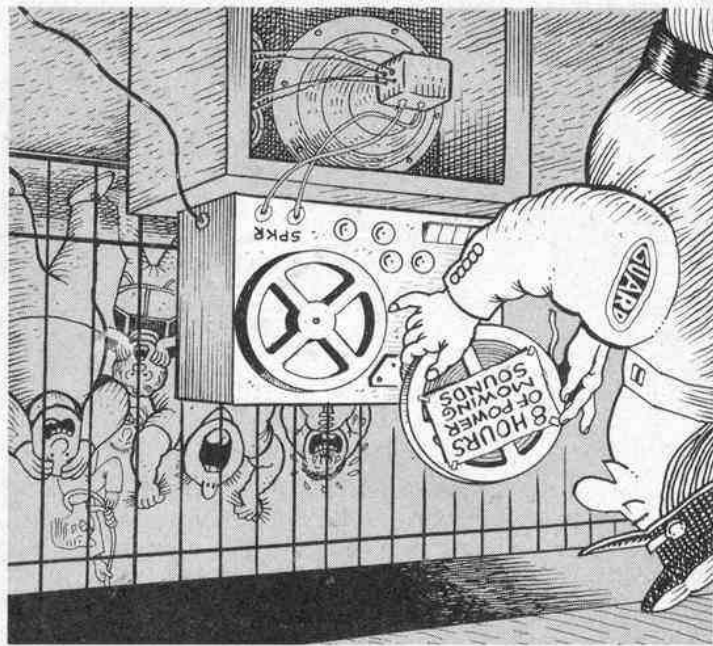
EMPTY PROMISE..

WRITER: TOM KOCH

what will make them victorious on Election Day. But MAD, the magazine of the people, knows! We can virtually guarantee victory to any candidate who has the courage to step forward during his campaign and tell the world...



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to re-open Alcatraz for the incarceration of anyone caught operating a powered lawn mower in a residential area before 10 A.M. on Sunday morning.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



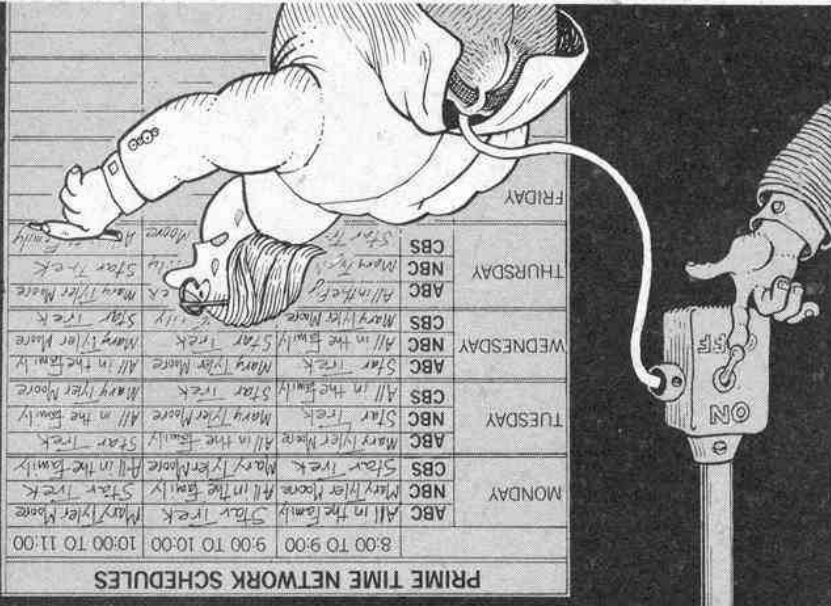
...to require service stations that sell gasoline by the "liter" to accept payment in francs or pesos or whatever so everybody will be confused equally.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to let Northwestern and Oregon State play in the Rose Bowl just once before the end of this century, even though neither school's football team ever really qualifies for it.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



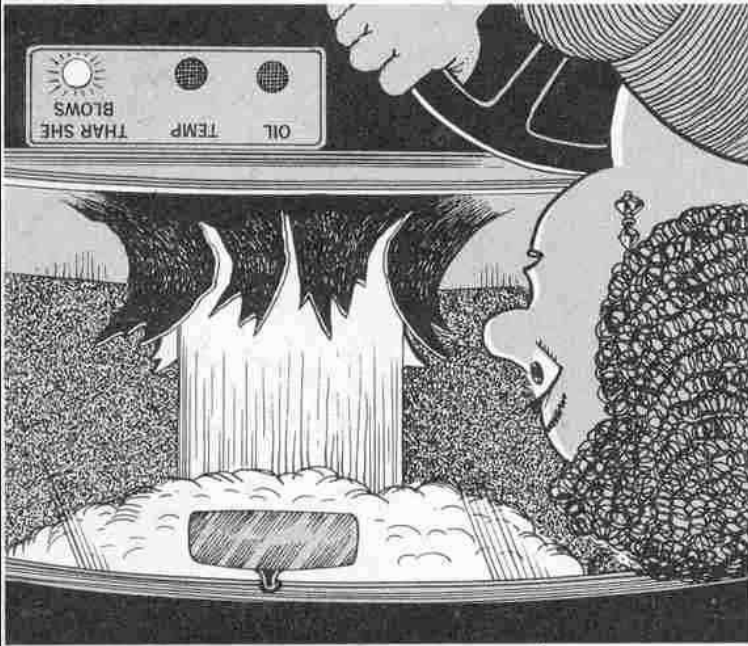
...to force the TV Networks to re-run "Star Trek," "All in the Family" and "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" every night until they can come up with something new that's almost as good.

Every Fall, droves of hopeful candidates running for office promise almost anything that might get them elected. Unfortunately, in their desperation, these politicians fly off in all directions because they really don't know

"IF ELECTED, I SOLI

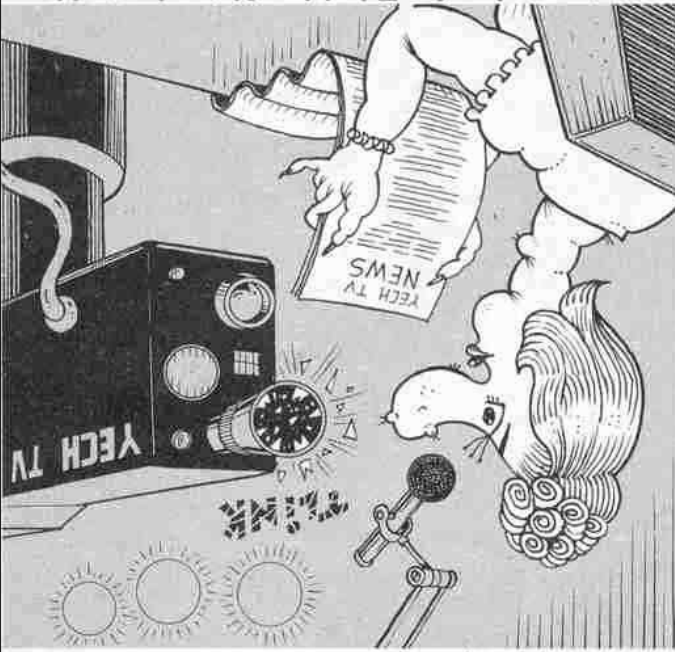
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



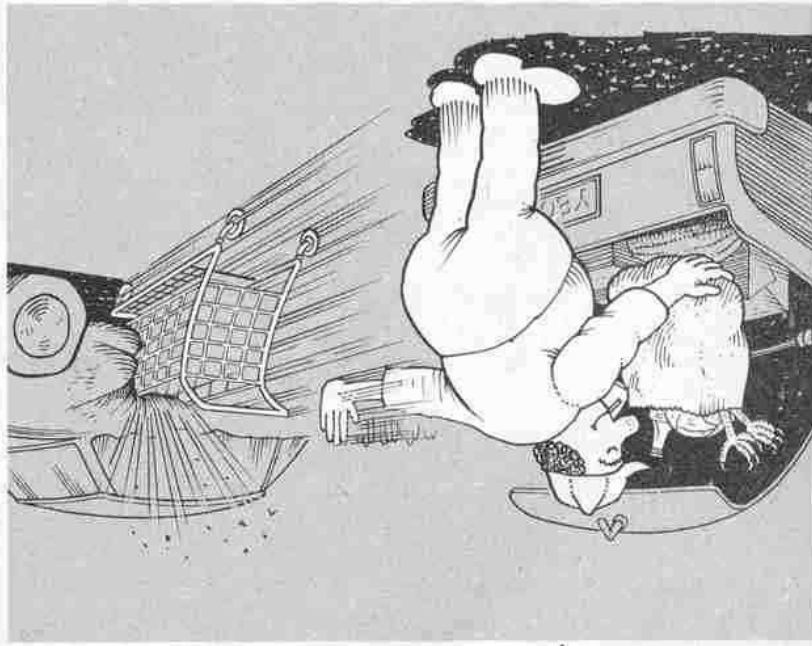
...to require auto manufacturers to install temperature warning lights that do more than tell you your radiator has already boiled over and it's too late to do anything.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



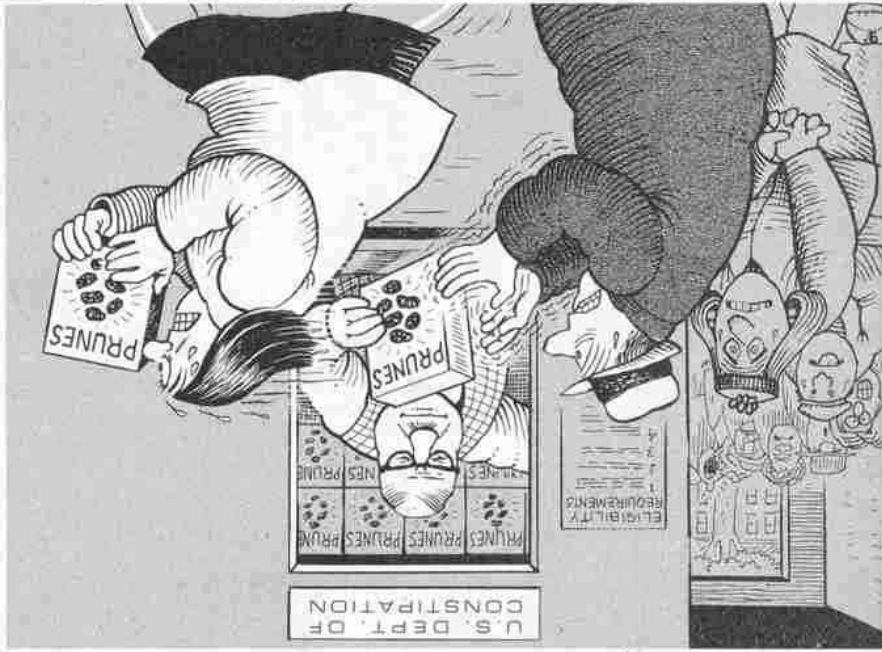
...to require the Television Networks to hire competent women reporters, even if they're ugly.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to publicly execute thoughtless clods who let their unattended shopping carts roll across supermarket parking lots and dent the fenders of innocent people's automobiles.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to appropriate money for the relief of those poor unfortunate in TV commercials who suffer from occasional irregularity.

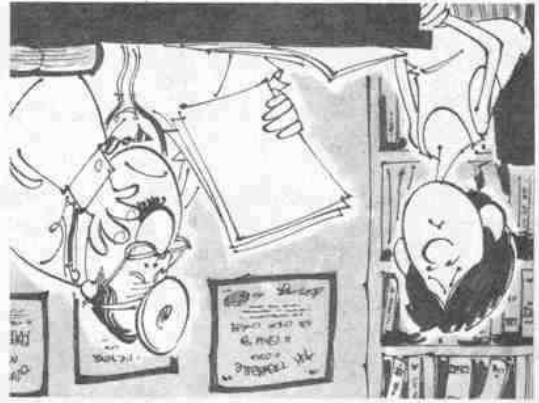
I "CATCH 22'S"

hero tells his shrink that he's crazy and therefore, according to regulations, he doesn't have to fly. But there's a catch — Catch-22 — which states that if you don't want to fly dangerous missions, it proves you're sane — and therefore you have to keep flying! Ridiculous, huh? Well, how about this second collection of

ARTIST: PAUL COKER
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



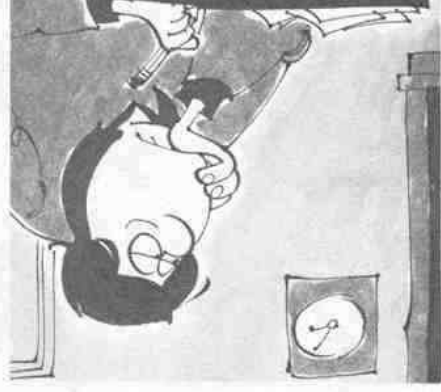
If you can only get your very own pad, you'll finally be free to do whatever you want without having to ask your parents' permission...



...but what you can get from X-rays is a helluva lot worse than a cavity!



If you don't give the school bully your lunch money, he'll kill you...



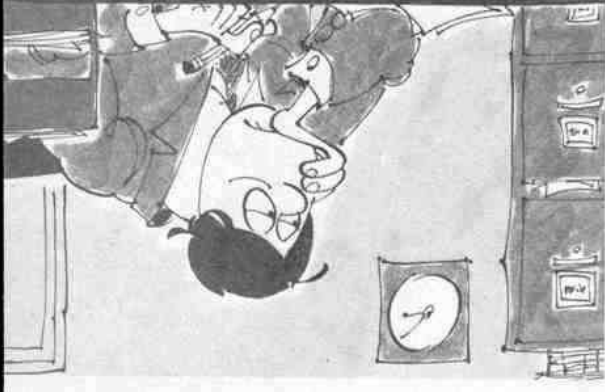
If you don't study for exams, you'll flunk and have to spend another year in school—which is unthinkable...



...but you'll be so busy doing the things your parents did for you, like cooking and cleaning and laundry, etc., that you won't have time to do whatever it was you wanted to do!



...but if you do give him your lunch money, you're gonna starve to death!



...but if you do study and graduate, then you'll have to go out and find a job—which is even more unthinkable!

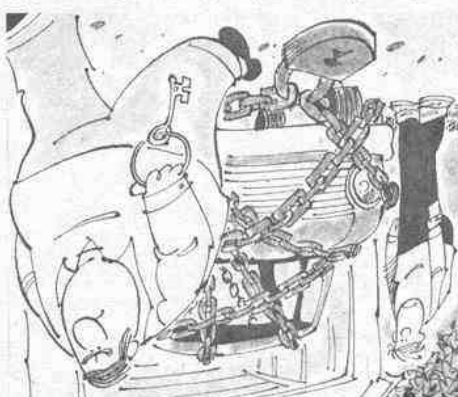


...but if you give up junk food, your health will be totalled by starvation, because that's the only food you like!

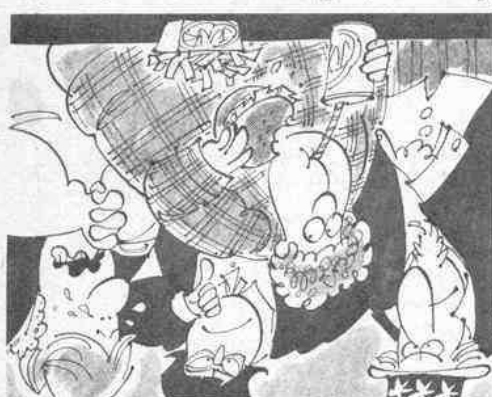
The Law says that when you reach the age of 16, you can get your driver's license . . .



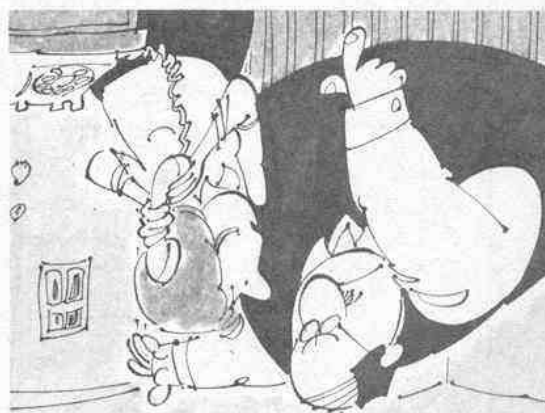
... but if you drive the family car, his insurance rates will triple, so your Old Man says, "Forget it—until you're 25!"



Your parents, the government and nutrition experts tell you that you're ruining your health by eating junk food . . .



You cannot date unless the guy comes to the house so your Father can meet him . . .



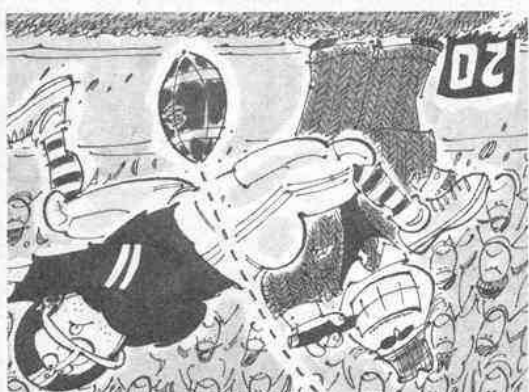
... but if he ever meets your date he'll never let you go out with him!



You've had season tickets to an NFL team for years, and they always lose, but you're afraid of giving up those season tickets because the team might start to win, so you keep on going to the crummy games year after year . . .



... but since the stadium is sold out year after year, the owner doesn't have to do anything to improve the team!



MAD'S REAL LIFE

"Catch 22" was a best-selling book that later was made into a successful movie. In case you didn't read the book or see the movie, it was about an Air Force bombardier who doesn't want to fly any more dangerous missions. Since there's an Air Force regulation which states that if you're insane, you can't fly, our

BOOMERANGLES DEPT.



HELP WANTED ADS WE NEVER GET TO SEE

(Or "Where Do They Get These People?")

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

NOTHING PERSONNEL DEPT.

ATTENTION
The New York Yankee Organization
is now hiring
OBNOXIOUS FANS
for the 1983 season

Turn your favorite leisure time activity into a lucrative part-time job.

Our obnoxious fans are responsible for maintaining that unique anti-social ambience that regular baseball fans have come to depend upon as part of the baseball experience.

Duties will include: pushing and shoving, screaming and cursing, and randomly pelting other fans with food, drink and other objects, some of a disgusting nature.

MUST have extensive repertoire of offensive bodily noises and odors.

CONTACT: George Steinbrenner
Yankee Stadium
New York, New York

TOXIC WASTE DUMPERS

We are a large Multi-National Chemical Corporation trying to improve our public image. Our Public Relations specialists have told us that people are less-likely to be taken in by our multimillion dollar media campaigns if they know that we are dumping tons of vile and hazardous sludge near unsuspecting, residential areas.

That's where you come in! We are prepared to pay Big Bucks (in small bills, through an anonymous intermediary) to people who will get rid of about it.

The job entails a lot of night hours, TO APPLY: Simply tape your application to the bottom of the mailbox at the corner of Main and Elm. We'll get back to you.

Mallencrocht Chemical Corporation
797 Main Street, Phoenix, Arizona

IRRITATING SPORTSCASTER

For years, WZZZ-TV Sportscasters have been islands of civility in a sea of obnoxiousness offered by the other stations. And for years, we've gotten clobbered in the ratings. Well, enough is enough! We're getting us an...

The person we're looking for must be snide, peevish, nit-picking and egotistical. He must think he knows more than all the players and coaches in all the sports, and must not be afraid to say so! Vocal presence must be to make a minor sports controversy sound like World War III.

In short, we're looking for someone that most people would stand in the aisle of a bus far from, rather than sit next to!

CONTACT: Larry "Time-Out" Timmons, Sports Director
WZZZ-TV, 1758 Avenue Of The Amazons, N.Y., N.Y.

MINDLESS BUREAUCRAT

Take this simple test and discover if you've got what it takes to be a...

1. Do you yearn to be more than just a small cog in a giant wheel?

2. Do you want to work at a job where you can take some initiative?

3. Do you like working with people?

4. Do you like to think things out for yourself?

5. Do you recognize that sometimes there are exceptions to a rule?

If you have honestly answered "NO!" to all five questions above, then...

YOU'RE HIRED!!

Report Monday 8 A.M. (or whatever) to:

THE DEPARTMENT FOR THE REGULATION
OF INTERDEPARTMENTAL REGULATIONS
270 K Street N.W., Washington, D.C.

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

You can make \$4.75 an hour or more...removing Subscribers' favorite sections from our Sunday Edition.

APPLY: The Piquette Gazette
Subscriber Delivery Service
Averagetown, OH

clippings religious Fandatic

Dull job? No future? Step into a spiritually-rewarding career as an...
Yes, after our two-month indoctrination training program—where all of your needs are taken care of—you can be out in the hustle-and-bustle world of the inter-city traveler. We will teach you the ancient mysteries of glassy-eyed button-holing, soft-voiced solicitation of funds, inspired book-salesmanship and inner peace.
Why settle for just a career, when you can make plans for your eternal life by sending your name, address, bank account number and balance to:
THE REVEREND SOME YOUNG LOON
c/o The Edification Church

STREET PEOPLE

Your City Is Now Taking Applications For

Current Needs Are:

- 7 Shopping Bag Ladies
- 6 Smelly Panhandlers
- 4 One-Man Bands
- 3 Part-Time Schizophrenics
- 2 Demented Kavers
- 1 Temporary Doomsgayer

Annoying personality, poor hygiene and mental illness is no barrier. We are an Equal Opportunity Employer.

APPLY IN PERSON ONLY
CITY HALL

WANTED THREE LAZY MEN

...to sit around my Appliance Repair Shop during peak hours, doing nothing.
(CALL BUD 555-7830)

UNIDENTIFIED SOURCE FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT

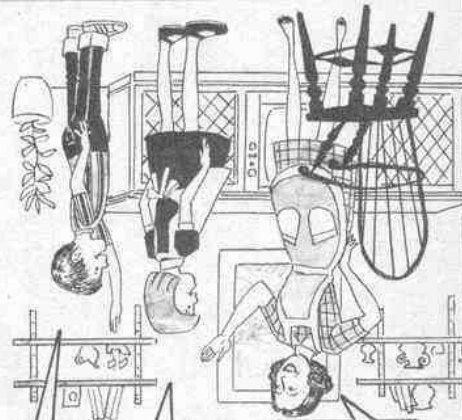
Job Security without Accountability?? Impossible, you say?? Not if you're an

You'll be privy to sensitive information about Government foul-ups; you'll play an active role in cabinet-level back-biting and power struggles; you'll be a close observer of political graft and corruption, and you'll have the entire Washington Press Corps hanging on your every word as you spill the beans about it all.



APPLY:
U.S. OFFICE OF
UNOFFICIAL
INFORMATION
Washington, D.C.

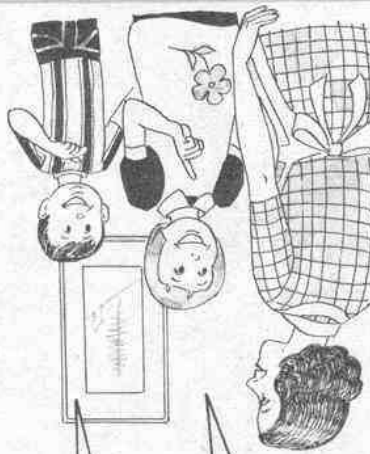
CHORES



Listen, kids... we're having company for dinner... and I would appreciate it if you helped out!

Okay! I'll put on the table cloth!

And I'll fold the napkins!



And I'll lay out the silverware! the dishes and the glasses!

And I'll fold the napkins!!



HEY... that's not FAIR!! I'M doing all the HEAVY WORK and all HE'S doing is FOLDING NAPKINS!!



This is the age of SPECIALIZATION!!

MAKING OUT



Wow! That was terrific!



Am I the first guy you ever made out with?



Of course you are!!

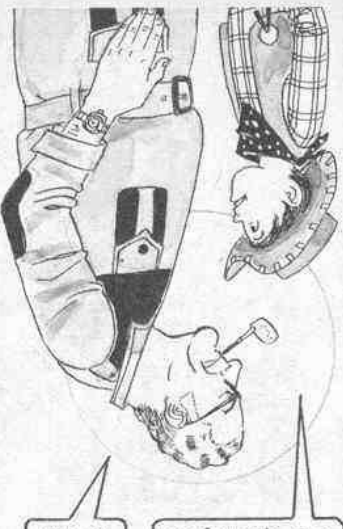


I don't know WHY you guys all ask the SAME QUESTION!

PUNISHMENT



You've been a rotten kid... and I'm gonna SPANK you!!



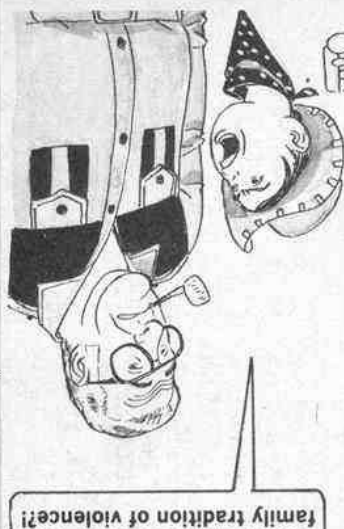
Did your Father ever spank you?

You bet he did!



And did Grandpa's Daddy spank HIM?

He sure did! So did HIS Father!



Don't you think it's about time we put a STOP to this family tradition of violence?!

THE FUTURE



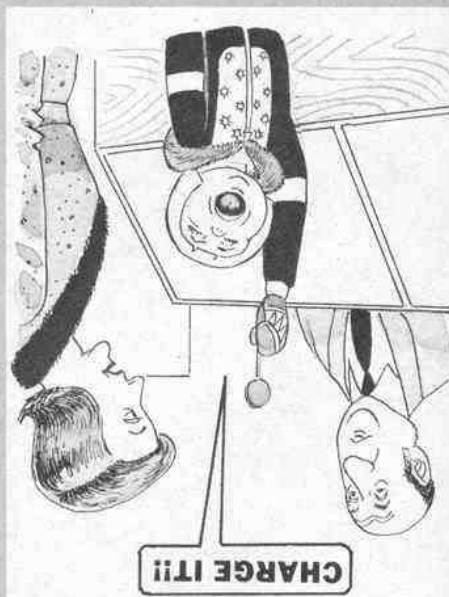
Son, do you see this house
...the furniture...the
car...the property...??

Yeah...



Some day, all of this
... will be MINE!!

COLLEGE



CHARGE IT!!

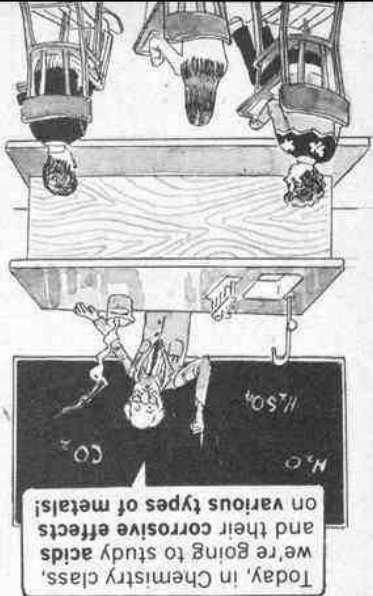


Living in a Frat House is no bed of roses!
We've got to wash the dishes and clean our
rooms and dust and vacuum the whole place!



And then, a month later, we
have to do it all over again!

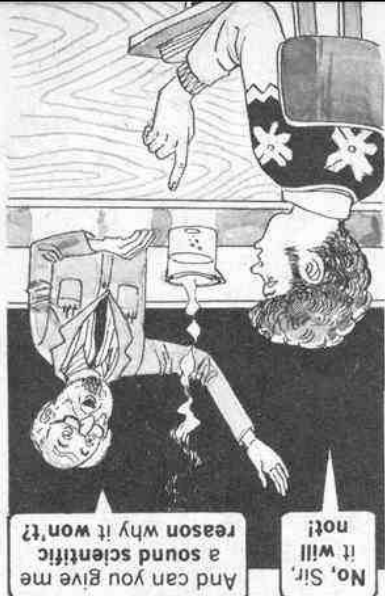
EXPERIMENTS



Today, in Chemistry class,
we're going to study acids
and their corrosive effects
on various types of metals!



Note that I am dropping a
gold Kruggerand into this
vial of smoldering acid!
Now, the question is...
Charles McGillier... will
the Kruggerand dissolve?



No, Sir,
it will
not!
And can you give me
a sound scientific
reason why it won't?



Sure! With the price of gold
so high these days, you'd
never do anything that dumb!

INVITATIONS



How do you like that...??
Sally and the gang are having a cook-out...and they didn't invite me! I'm going to have to do something about that!!

Sally's on the phone now!

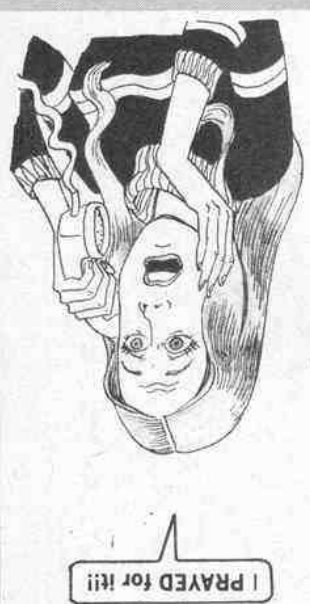


Hi, Laurie! Everybody's here at my place! We're having a barbecue! I forgot to call you...so come on over...!



But it's any minute! and dogs pour cats going to

Are you kidding?? There isn't a cloud in the sky! What makes you think it's going to rain?



I PRAYED for it!!

POWER



I've been sunbathing all day on this beach...and I have no energy at all!!

The energy of the future won't be oil...or coal...or nuclear! It's gonna be SOLAR POWER!

Oh, I doubt that!!

MODERN EDUCATION



And how is my little Grand Nephew doing in school...??

Not so hot!



Really? When I was your age was a whiz at reading and writing and arithmetic!



Things sure were different in my day! We were disciplined! We were taught to buckle down and work really hard to master those difficult subjects! That's probably why you're having such trouble! No discipline, right?

I...I guess so...



Mostly, I can't seem to get the hang of "Computer Programming"!

ETIQUETTE



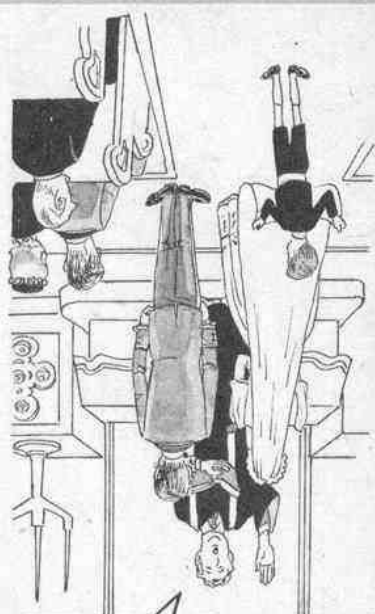
Say, you're a CUTE little girl! Here have a piece of candy on the house!

Dear, what do you SAY when a Clerk gives you some-thing in a store?

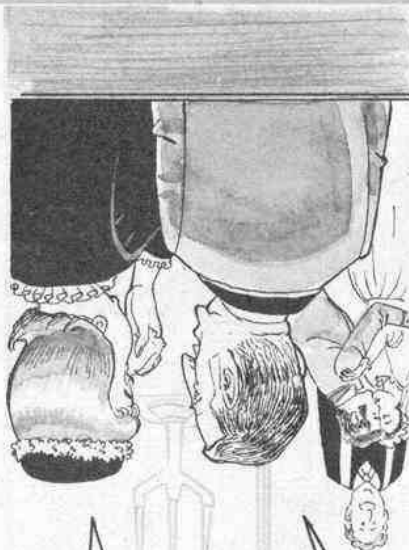
WEDDINGS

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

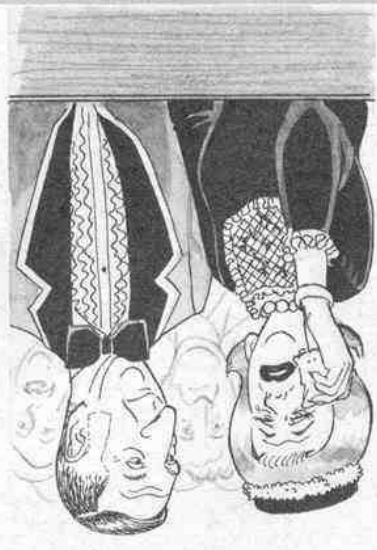


What God has joined together, let no man put asunder! I now pronounce you man and wife!



What are you crying about?

Because it's so beautiful! It's like a story-book romance, where the Prince and the Princess live happily ever after!

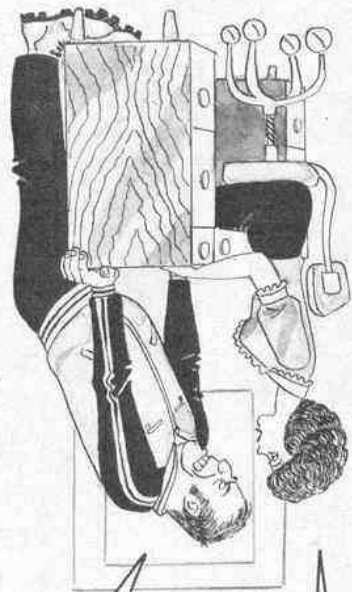


This is an extra-special marriage!

What's so special about this marriage??

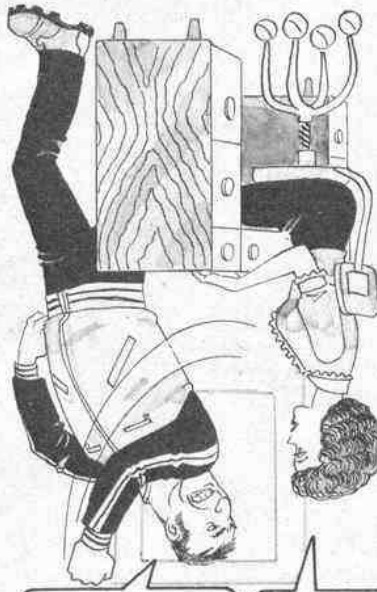


It's their FIRST!!



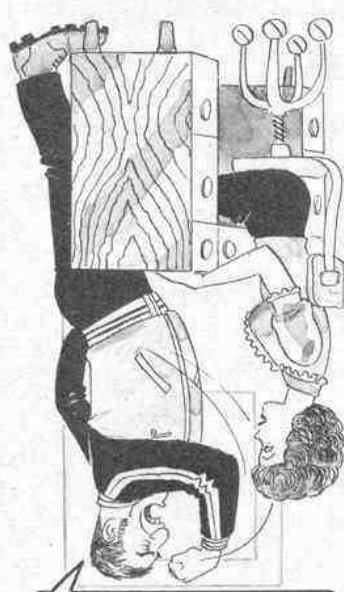
Can I help you, Sir...?

Yeah, I wanna see a Boss of yours!!

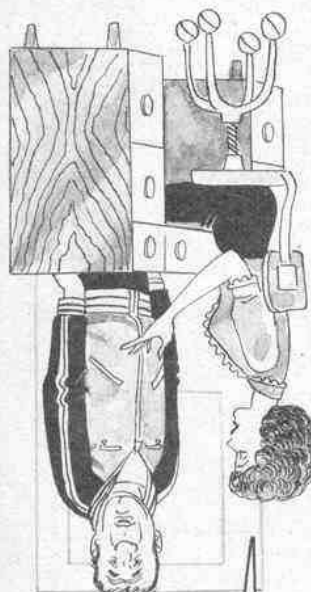


And what is the nature of your business?

I wanna punch out his lights... an' bust his nose! an' fatten his lip...



I wanna break some of his bones... an' beat him black out his office window!!



Do you have an appointment?

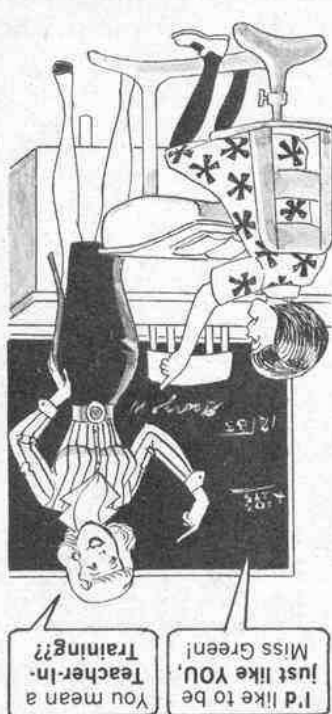
BUSINESS



BLAME

THE LIGHT

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.



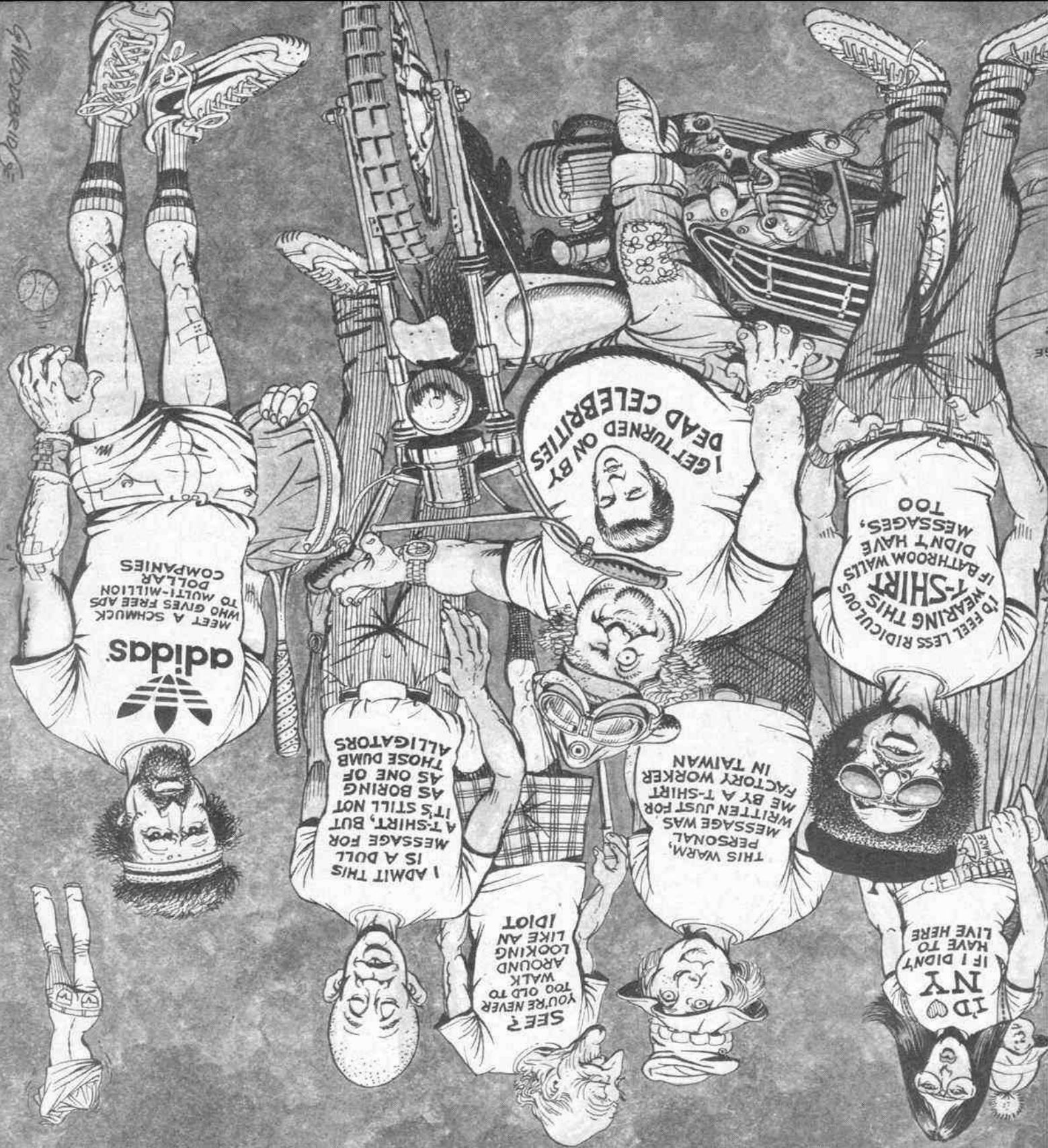
SCHOOL

Las Vegas And All I Got Was This Lousy T-Shirt," and so on. Well, we think that instead of sporting clever but rather impersonal machine-made comments, people should reveal their true thoughts about themselves and their shirts with these

TEES OF LEFT-LEAF SEIGN

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

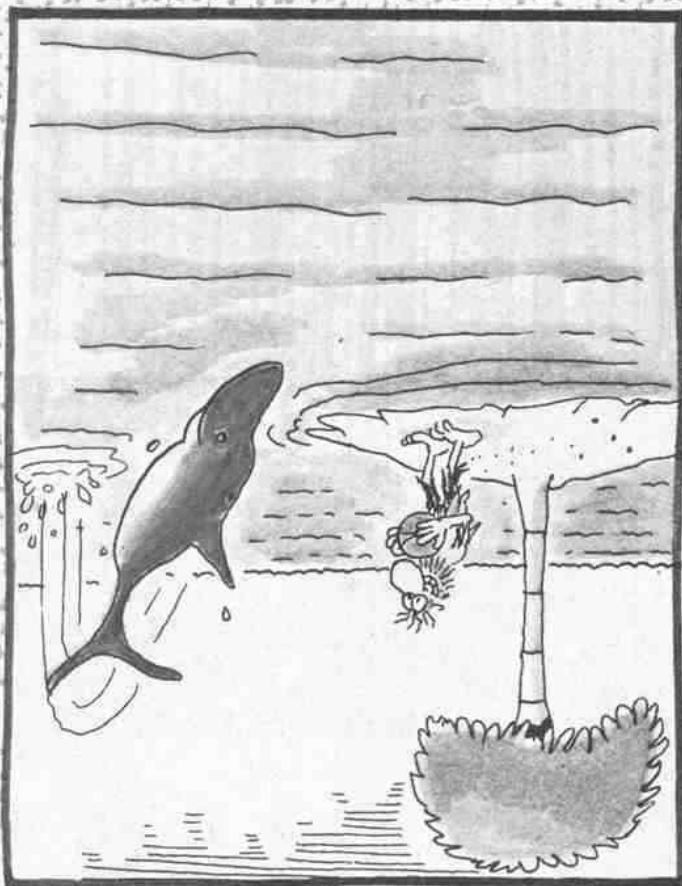
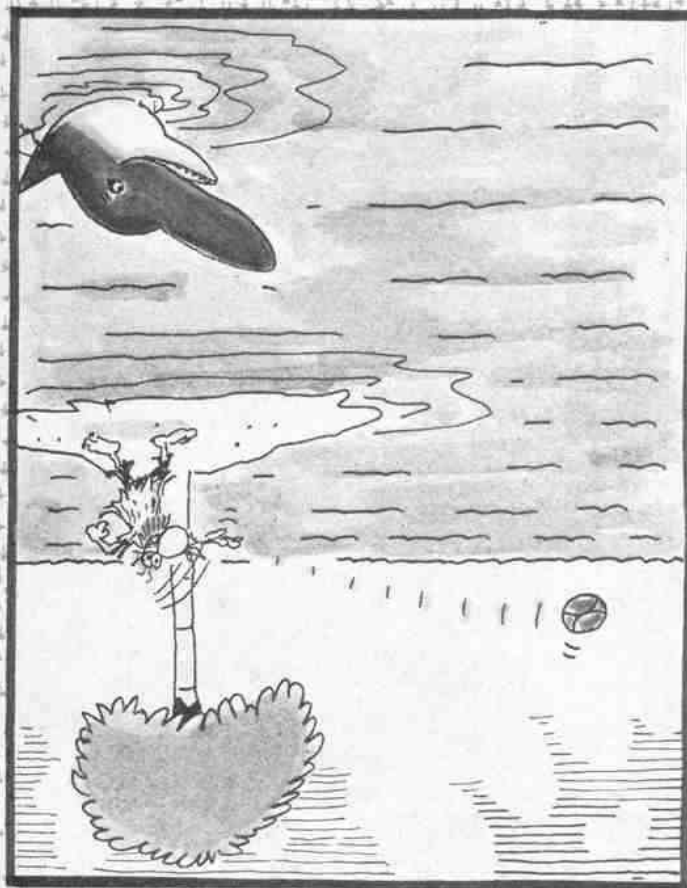
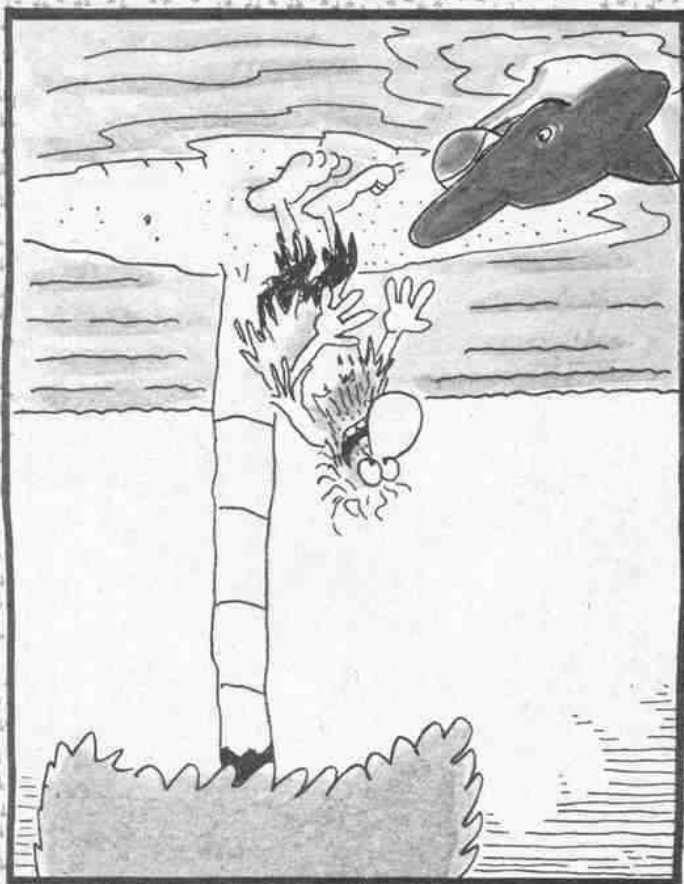
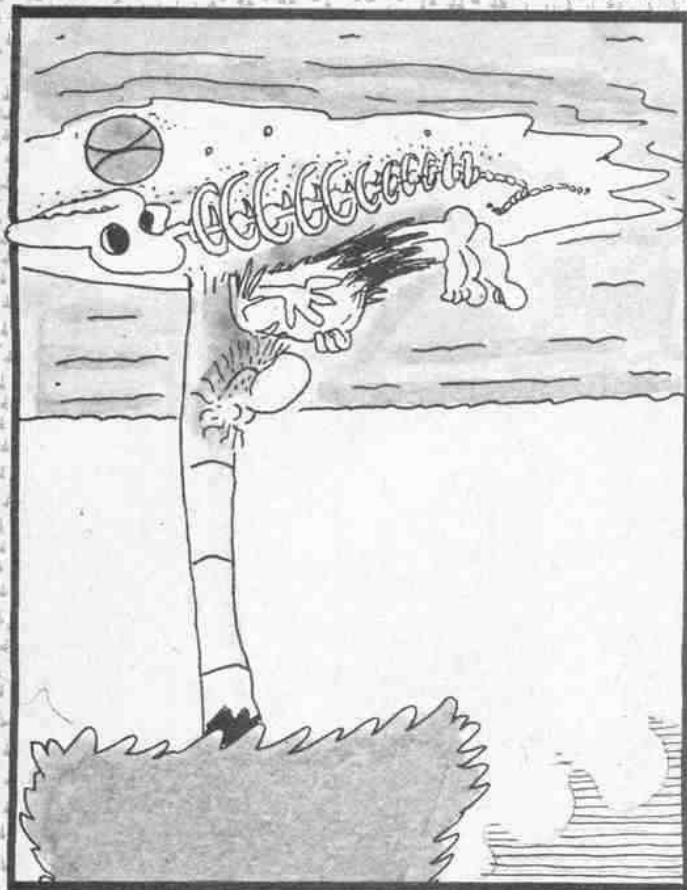




T-SHIRTS WITH MESSAGES

One of the most popular fashion phenomena among young people these days is the T-shirt with a message. You've seen them (and probably wear them). They've got messages like "Property of Alcatraz," "Kiss Me, I'm Italian," "My Folks Visited

PUTTING "HAH" ON YOUR CHEST DEPT.

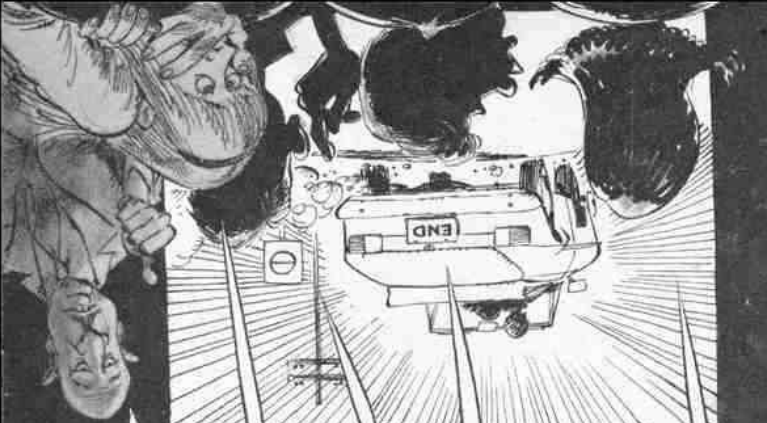


A DESERT ISLAND GAME PLAN



Tell me something! Who's gonna believe that a wimp who's scared of his own shadow, can't hold on to his wife, and soils his pants could punch out two strong-armed hoods who make a living scrambling brains?

The same idiots who believe that two street-wise hoods who come up to a hotel room with no other purpose than to grab some bonds and knock off the guy who has them... would be dumb enough to bring \$100,000 in cash with them!



What a wonderful bank robber and a White hooker, riding off into the sunset, stacking their dreams with \$100,000 in stolen money!

What a fabulous moral lesson for our young nation's people! Does any body mind if I throw up?

Go ahead... be my guest! ANYTHING's gotta be an improvement over all the TOILET HUMOR!



We're the big-time Las Vegas gamblers you've been waiting for!

Oh, Yeah? That's what YOU say! Prove it!

Go ahead, Monte! Prove it to him!



Holy cow!! A \$1400 jackpot from a PAY phone! I'm sold!!

Okay! We got the 100 G's! Where are the bonds?

Sure, As long as you're ASKING for it!



Do me a favor! Take this million bucks in bonds! Inside the case, you'll also find the number of two guys in Las Vegas who'll pay you \$100,000 for them, plus the keys to a getaway car, plus—

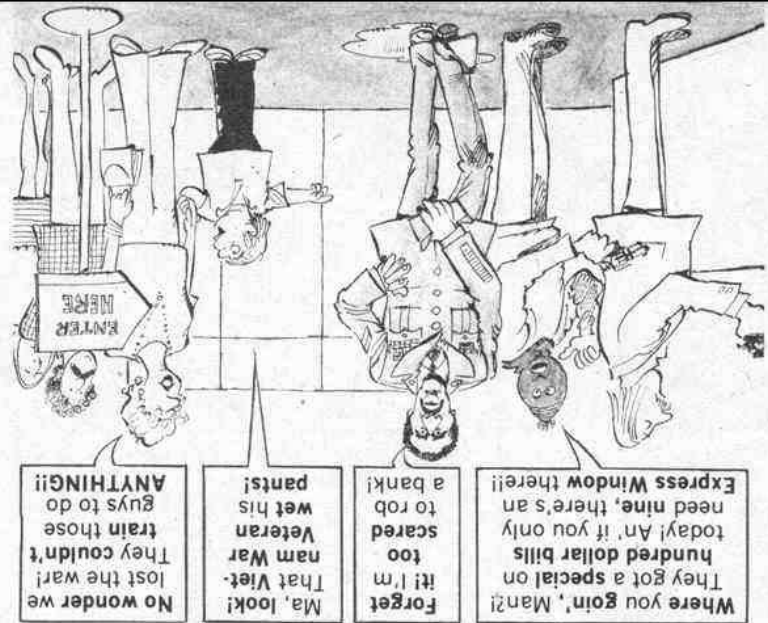
Hey, Man! Why are you being so nice to me?

Because I gotta go into this Men's Room, and I'd really like some privacy! With all the toilet humor in this picture, I got a feeling the camera's gonna go inside there with me—and it could be disgusting!



As soon as the money boys from Las Vegas get here to buy these bonds from me, I'm gonna split with Bony in the getaway car!

But, Man, I gotta be careful that nobody pulls a FAST ONE on me!

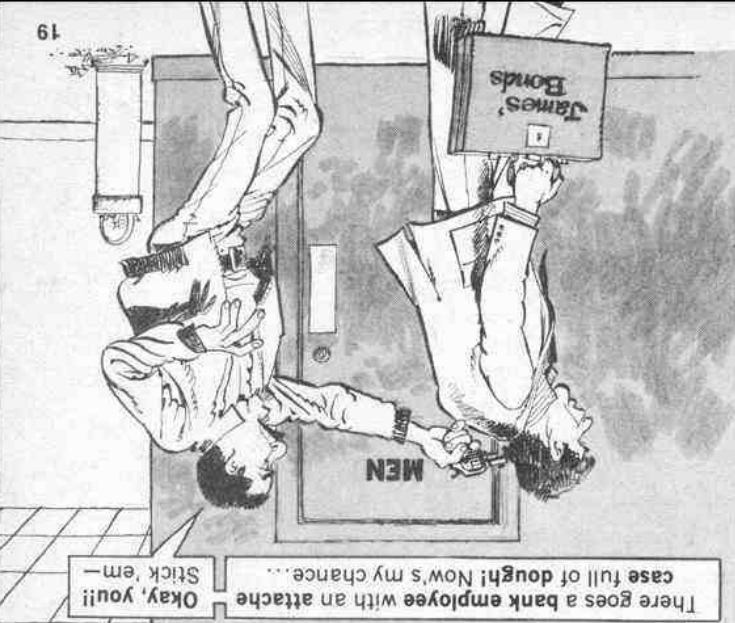


Where you goin', Man? They got a special on hundred dollar bills today! An' if you only need nine, there's an Express Window there!!

Forget it! I'm scared too nam War That Viet- lost the war! They couldn't train those guys to do ANYTHING!!

Ma, look! That Viet- nam War wet his pants!

No wonder we



There goes a bank employee with an attache case full of dough! Now's my chance...

Okay, you'll stick em—



Quick, lady and you won't get hurt!!

Anything you say! Just don't shoot me! PLEASE!!

Okay but remember, I know how to use a gun!! I'm a Vietnam War Veteran!!

A Vietnam War Veteran? Why didn't you say so? You're on the wrong line!!



Hey, Man! You mean to tell me they got a special line here just for us Vietnam War Veterans? bank robbers?!

They gotta do SOMETHIN' for us Vets! Remember, we got no GI Bill to speak of! Just hang in there, take your dough, and you'll see a Mr. Purvis on the way out!

Uh-hi A COP!! We don't get to keep it too long, but it's better than nothing!!



Wait!! you see how fantastic it's going to be when I get in there WITH you!!



Bony... that was fabulous! Any chance of me spending the WHOLE NIGHT here with you...?

I'd love you to, Oddie, but I'm expecting someone else any minute! Oh-oh! There's his knock, now!!



There's no one at the door...! The window!

I should have known! Well, I got me a part-time girl! Now I gotta get me some part-time money!!



0000HHH!

Bony, this is terrific! This is the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me!



You're right! You ARE a lousy hooker!

Tonight is special! I'm giving it away FREE!!

Okay, how much is it gonna cost me?

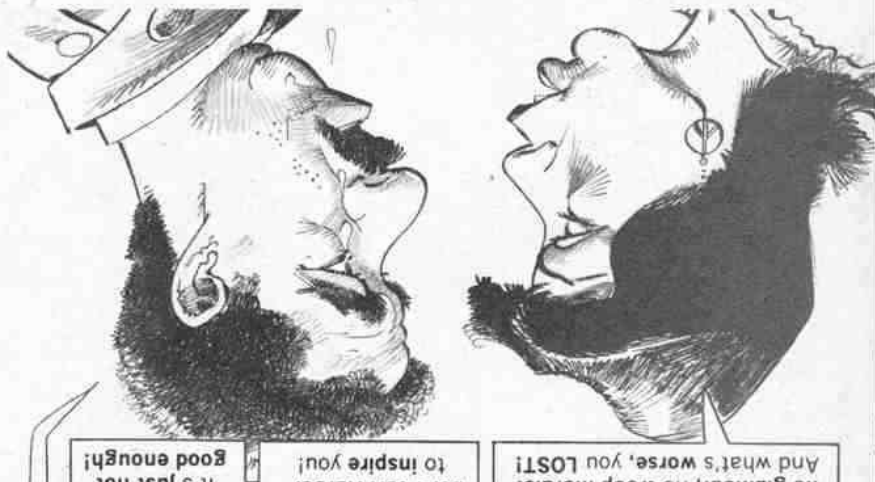
I couldn't help noticing you stare at me, Soldier! My name is Bony... but I gotta warn you! All I am is a lousy hooker!



Terrific!! That's EXACTLY what I NEED for my ego!

Superman! Hmm! Not bad! Who's she been seeing lately?

Hey, how about her...? Man my ego is down to zero, I'm broke, I can't get a job and my ol' lady walked out on me! Could I use a woman right now!



Me and some of the guys used to sing "Sh-Boom" and "Splish-Splash" a lot, though! Nice try, but it's just not good enough!

And there wasn't even a decent war song like "Praise The Lord And Pass The Ammunition" or "Let's Remember Pearl Harbor" to inspire you!

Frankly, I've lost all respect for you! Let's face it, you fought a tacky war, and some of it rubbed off on you! I mean, there was no glamour, no troop morale! And what's worse, you LOST!

WHY are you leaving me?



NO COMMITMENT RYOR

That's right! And just think, when you first walked in here you thought you were a nobody!!

Oh, my God... single, child-less, penniless ORPHAN??

Just this... I want a divorce, I'm not sure my daughter is yours, your mother is just died, and I've spent all your money!



Well, here I AM, Baby...!! What are we WAITING for?? Please, Oddie... you're not LISTENING to me!! Uh, right! You said you CAN'T tell me that! What CAN you tell me?

Oh, Oddie, I can't tell you how much I've missed you—and yearned for you to hold you and kiss you and make love to you!!

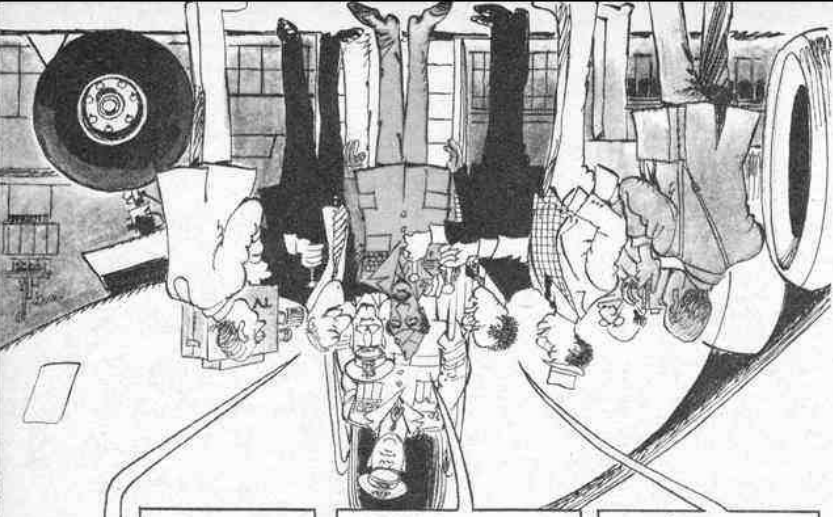
After all these years, is it REALLY YOU??



I'm sorry!

Don't blame yourself, soldier! You're only responsible for the heartbreak of psoriasis!

oh, yeah! We had a severe outbreak of Asiatic Flu! Presley sold countless millions of records, and... you were away, the Mets won the World Series, Elvis over for you now, and you're on your way home! While Sorry your buddy couldn't make it... but the war is



And here he is—
Oddie Kooler, the
Vietnam war hero!
Welcome back to
America, Oddie!
What are your
immediate plans?
To see my wife and
daughter, get a job,
and buy a little
house somewhere!
Gee, I really can't
believe I'm home!
It's great to have
you back, Oddie, but
please don't move in-
to MY neighborhood!

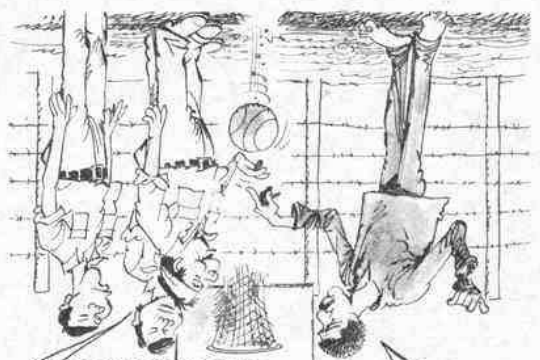


OWWWW... OUCH... OOF... UGH!

Aw, c'mon... hold it, you guys!
That's a little TOO HIGH...
and a little TOO MANY FIVES!!



You want
to save
your
friend,
American?
We will
free him
if you
sign this
confession!
Okay... you do that, and I'll
sign anything! Let's see, it
says I confess to criminally
bombing the civilian popula-
tion of Hanoi, engaging in an
illegal war, violating the
rights of freedom-loving peo-
ple, etc., etc.... Hold it!!
What's this? Assassinating
the Water Commissioner of
Latvia? Creating world-wide
urban blight? Starting the
Bubonic Plague! Causing the re-
ruption of Vesuvius? You
expect ME to accept the re-
sponsibility for all THAT?!



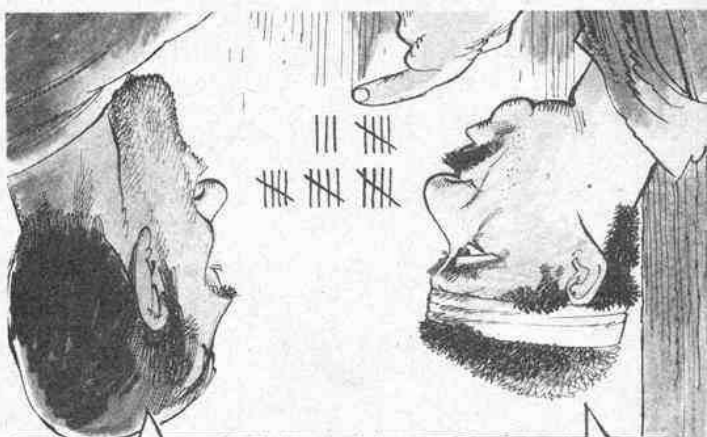
I gotta find a way
of getting Ninny
out of solitary!
Hey, Man! How about
a little One-On-One?
If I win, you let my
buddy out of the box!
Looks like this
is gonna be a
piece of cake!!
YOU... wanna play
ME?? Heh-heh-heh!
Who ever heard of a
BLACK MAN playing
BASKETBALL??



That makes
it 127-4!
You ready
yet, Man?
You kidding? Everyone
KNOWS in basketball,
the score means nothing
until the last two
minutes of the game!!



Final score:
Me... 296!
You... 8!
Now, how about giving
me a high five, and
then you free Ninny?!



I suggest you cool it from now on! Otherwise, you're gonna go off the deep end and lose your sanity around here, just like I'm losing mine!!

How long you been here?

Let me see... 21... 22... 23... one more hour, and it'll be a whole day!! I see what you mean!



American dogs, you will confess to war crimes! If you lie just once, you will rot in solitary confinement for at least five years!!

Look... can't you get this through your head? I didn't commit any war crimes... and neither did he!

That's right! I swear on my country's honor of M. Nixon!

Hoo-boy! You just got TEN years!! THEN, we throw away the key!!



Here is company for you, Yankee pig!

Up yours, you lousy @ \$%&*@! slant-eyed cruds!

Thank God! A dirty American! He'll fit in much better with the decor here!



Hi, buddy! I'm Oddie Kooler! Let me outta here, you @ \$%& Viet Cong scum! You think you're gonna push Ninny De Strangelo around? Well, you can kiss my royal Dago ass!

Hey, Man! What do you do in civilian life?



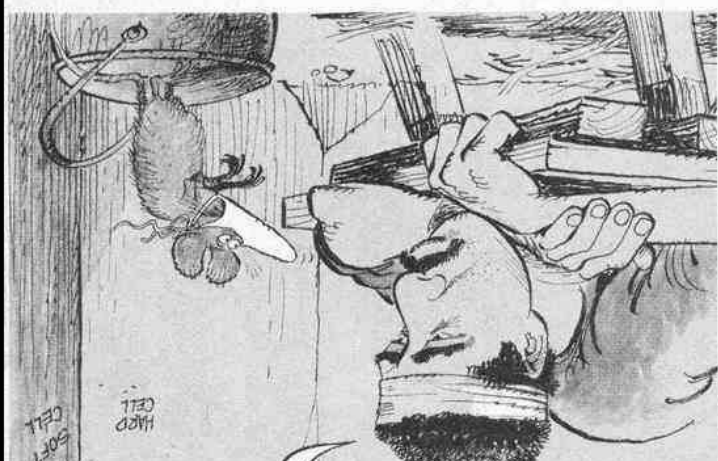
I'm glad you asked! You see... it's always been my dream to enhance the image of the Italian-American people! Well, be proud! You're doing al-



That did it! You just got TEN years!!

Hey, Man! I didn't commit any war crimes! I swear on my country's flag! I swear on the honor of my country's President, Lyndon B. Johnson!

You will confess to your war crimes, American pig! And if you lie to us just once, you will rot in here for at least five years!!



What a life! Stuck in this filthy cell with no one to keep me company except that dumb Vietnamese mouse!!

And just look at him! Man... I've heard of Orientals being cleanliness nuts... but he is TOO MUCH!!

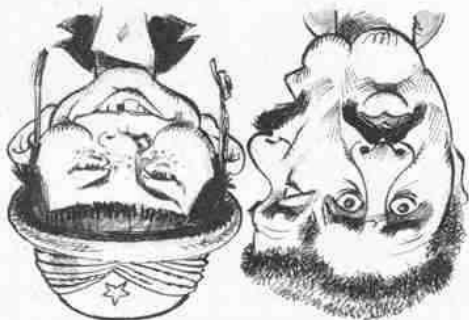
SOFT CELL
HARD CELL

Hollywood recently made a movie about a guy who curses, lies, steals and hangs out with a high-priced hooker. What kind of hero is that? We thought he was a

of Hero

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



Yeah, it's our star, Richard Pryor's ideal enemy'll like it better that way!

Not THAT enemy! I'm talking about WHITE MOVIE-GOERS! You think they're gonna shell out hard-earned dough to see us Blacks soar like eagles, and them look like dumb turkeys all the time up here on the screen?

Speaking of Richard Pryor, you may love him or hate him as a performer, but you have to admit he's got dignity! I never met him! Which one is he?

The guy over there... with the dark hair... the black moustache... and his pants down! Oh, THAT guy with dignity!

Don't move, American, we got you!

Oh-oh! This is so embarrassing! Caught by the Viet Cong! Please, guys, don't shoot! DON'T SHOOT!

Quick!! Shoot him!! SHOOT HIM!!

VIET CONG

KING KONG



Keep shooting him! Keep shooting! This will make one terrific newspaper ad for a movie about Vietnam!

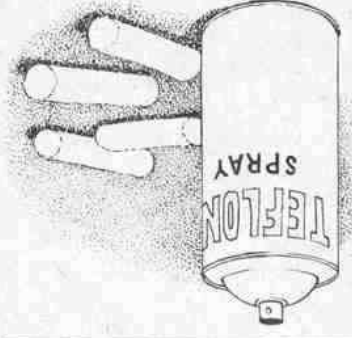
No wonder we can't lick these people! They're so resourceful!



You notice how evenly divided this platoon is, racially? You know, good and bad of both races? I hear it's gonna be like that all picture!



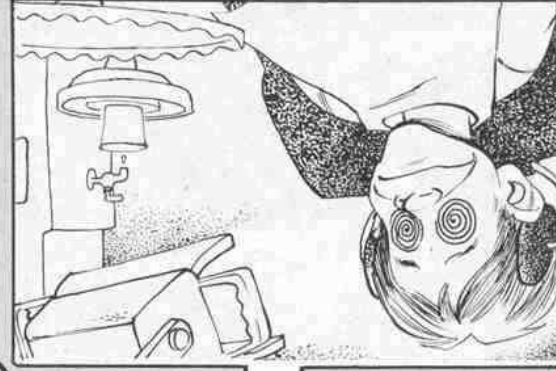
64¢ for coating cotton rolls with teflon so they won't absorb the saliva you generate.



\$5.00 for a Retoucher to make your X-rays show that all previous dental work you ever had will eventually cause trouble.



\$5.98 for Special Homing Device that focuses the Dentist's light into your eyes no matter how you try to avoid it.

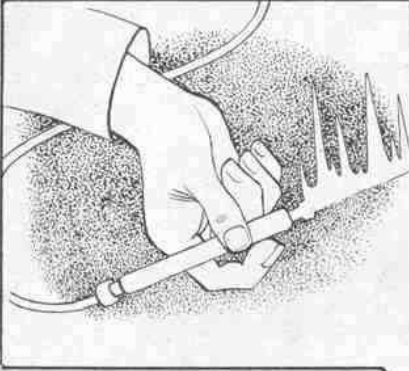


"Working From Hand To Mouth To Fulfill You"

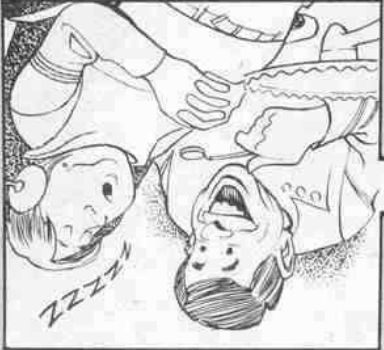
LEONARD HOEGLMEIR, D.D.S.

4 Fillings.....	\$ 80.00
Root Canal Work.....	375.00
Cleaning.....	45.00
TOTAL	\$500.00

74¢ for Electricity to freeze the water in the water spray, and the air in the air spray.



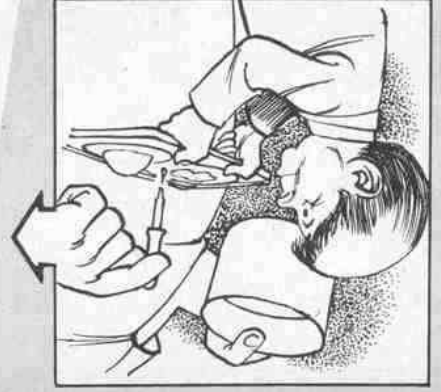
\$12.00 for Tuition for course in Current Dull Events so Dentist can make boring conversation while you're in his chair.



\$1.25 for Special Answering Machine Units that put callers for reservations on "Hold" for the rest of their natural lives.



\$11.00 for a Squad of Midgets to test the food served to see that the portions are adequate.



\$7.98 for a Sensing Device that alerts the pilot to make an announcement over the plane's public address system as soon as you manage to finally doze off.



TRANS-AMERICAN AIRLINES
"Fly The Crowded Skies Of Trans-American"

INVOICE

New York To L.A. \$659.79

CHECK IN AT LEAST AN HOUR BEFORE FLIGHT TIME TO INSURE GETTING YOUR SEAT! WE OVER-BOOK!

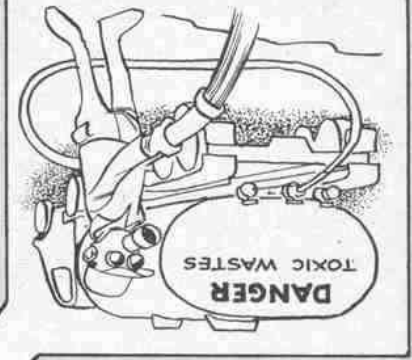
\$3.85 for a Sound Engineer to fix the speakers so you cannot understand anything that's said over the public address system.



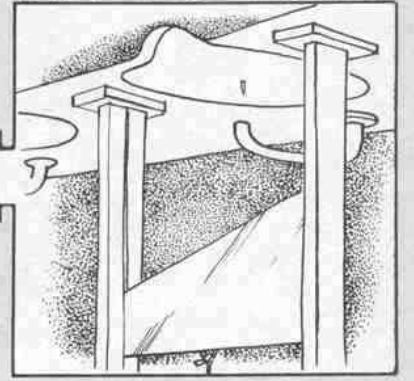
\$6.50 for Care and Feeding of Gorillas who jump up and down on luggage before it comes out.



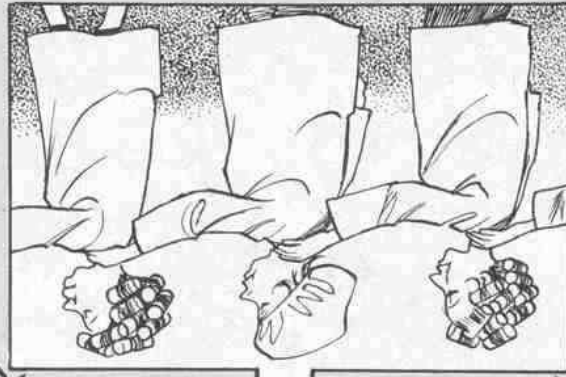
\$5.00 for Rental of Tank Truck
and Dump Site for disposing of
toxic liquids used on the hair.



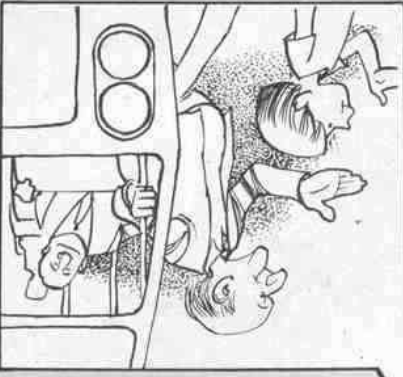
97¢ for Custom-Designed Wash
Basins that mangle customers'
necks when getting shampooed.



\$2.25 for Rental of Used Smocks from
The Women's House of Detention to make
customers look like escaped convicts.



\$2.50 for Bus Fares for trans-
porting members of the owner's
family to salon to get tipped.

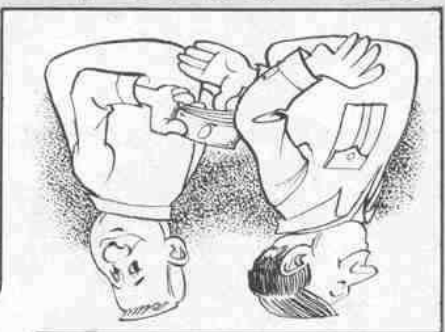


\$1.75 for Window Cleaning, so
people can see into salon and
laugh at how idiotic you look.

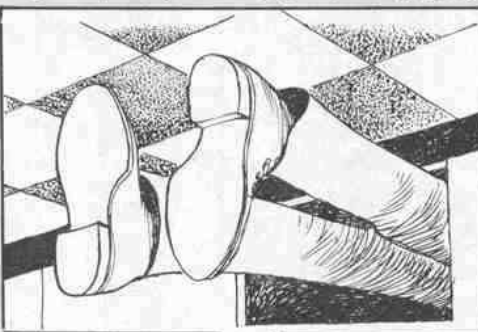


SALON DE MARVIN
"A Beautiful Person For The Beautiful People"
Cut.....\$25.00
Set.....15.00
TOTAL.....\$40.00

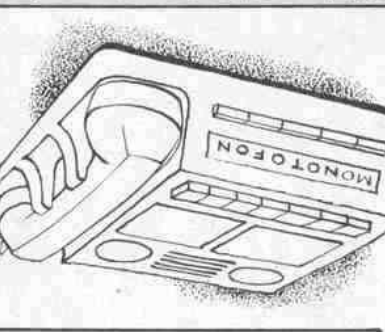
\$1.75 for a Kickback Fund pay-
able to Apartment House Super-
intendants who recommend Otto
for totally unnecessary jobs.



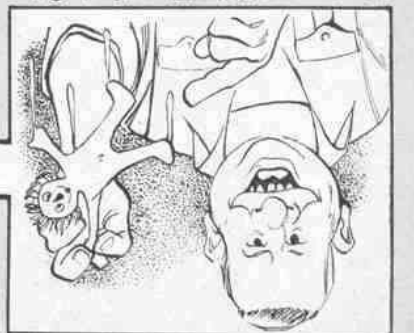
\$5.75 for pair of Dummy Legs to make
it look like Otto's working under sink
reading a porno magazine or sleeping.



77¢ for a Telephone Answering
Machine that always tells each
caller the exact same message:
"... Otto will be right over!"



29¢ for a Kid's Toy that Otto
will claim was the cause of the
\$199.75 repair job... when ac-
tually a stuck floater (\$1.50)
was all that was responsible.



OTTO PLUNGER & SONS
FIRST CLASS PLUMBING
"YOUR STUFFED TOILET IS OUR BREAD AND BUTTER!"
Fixing Overflowing Toilet \$67.50
Unclogging Clogged Drain...17.00
Replacing Faulty Faucets...115.25
TOTAL \$199.75

\$18.00 to hire a Weightlifter
to tighten all valves, faucets
bolts and nuts so it is impos-
sible to budge them if you
ever try to fix them yourself.



When you get a bill, are you aware that there are lots of "hidden charges" buried in it? What's that? Oh, you never pay your bills! Well, if you did pay your bills, would you like to discover how much those hidden charges would be costing you? No? Okay, skip to the next article! As for the rest of you suckers out there who might still be paying them, let's look and see just how much money goes to betray the . . .

HIDDEN CHARGES

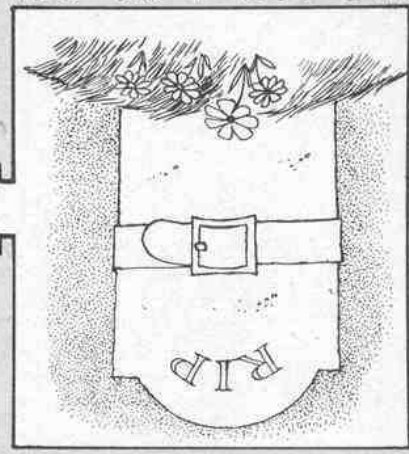
IN TYPICAL BILLS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: STAN HART

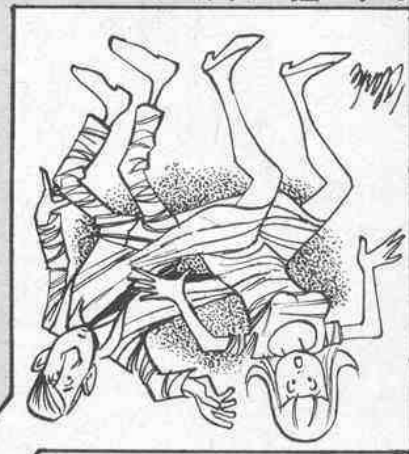
Bernie The Tailor
LAUNDRY AND DRY CLEANING

Dry Cleaning.....	\$7.95
Laundry.....	6.32
Alterations.....	7.50
TOTAL	\$21.77

WHEN BRINGING IN CLOTHES, PLEASE
REMOVE EVERYTHING FROM YOUR POCKETS!
(We do it from clothes you're wearing!)



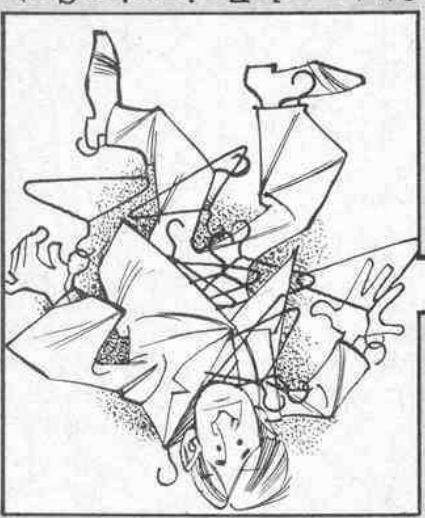
18¢ Burial Fee to "The Belt Cemetery," where belts from coats and dresses are sent to their final resting places instead of being returned with garments after dry cleaning.



6¢ for Electricity to power a Special Static Electricity Generator that injects static electricity into all clothes that are dry cleaned, making them stick fast to everything.



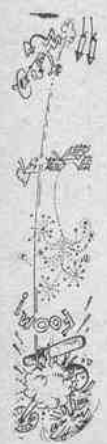
82¢ Legal Fees for answering charges of false and misleading advertising such as "In by 9, Out by 5," "Quality Dry Cleaning," "We Do Professional Alterations" and "Service With a Smile."



34¢ towards Engineering Costs to perfect perfect interlocking wire hangers that resist all efforts to untangle them.

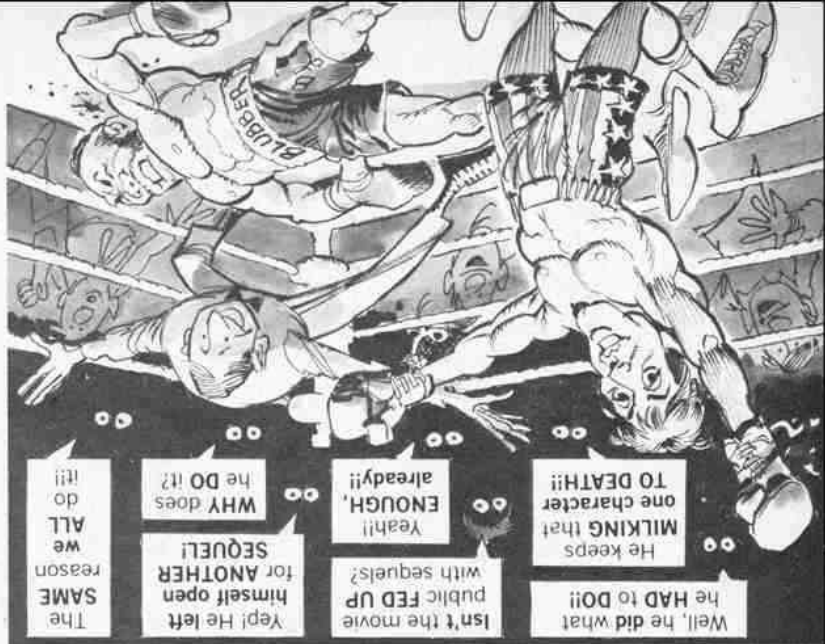


12¢ for Special Claim Ticket Paper that dissolves without a trace upon contact with the inside of handbag or pocket.





MONEY !!



Well, he did what he HAD to DO!!

He keeps MILKING that one character TO DEATH!!

Yeah!! ENOUGH, already!!

Isn't the movie public FED UP with sequels?

Yep! He left himself open for ANOTHER SEQUEL!

WHY does he DO it?

The SAME reason we ALL do it!!



This sequel SUCKS! Your characters are shallow, your direction is weak, and your script lacks the emotion, excitement and joy of the other two!

I'll KILL him! I'll MURDER him!



Keep talkin'! Nothin' you say bothers me, Blubber!

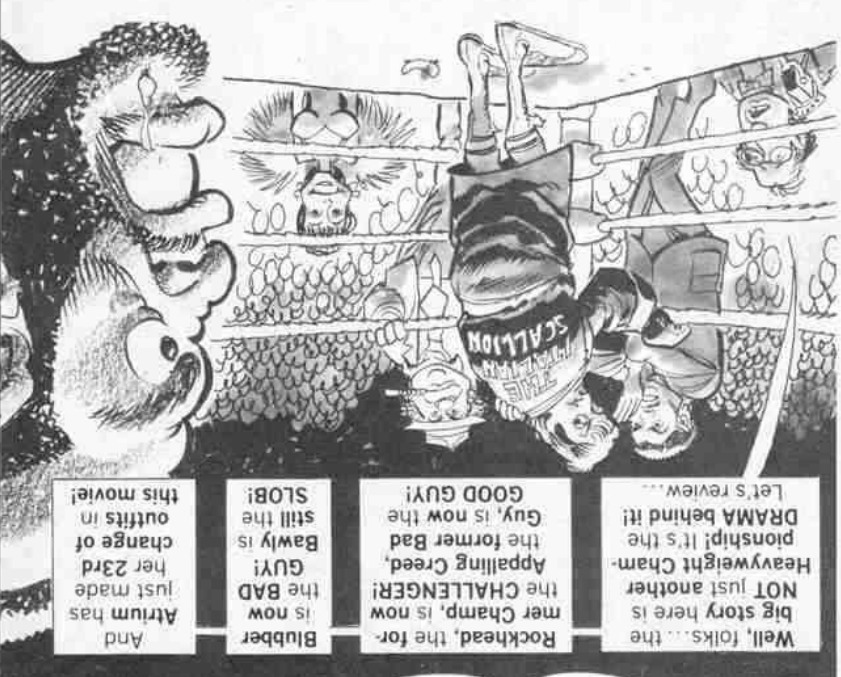
I'm gonna make you look like an explosion in a pizza factory!!



Now let's ring up for the fight... and the taunts!!

I'm gonna bust you up so bad, Honky, don't you're gonna end up in the "Intravenous Hall of Fame"!!

Words ME, blubber!



Well, folks... the big story here is NOT just another Heavyweight Cham-DRAMA behind it! Let's review...

Rockhead, the former Champ, is now the CHALLENGER!

Appalling Creed, the former Bad Guy, is now the GOOD GUY!

Blubber Bawly is still the BAD GUY!

And Atrium has just made her 23rd change of outfits in this movie!



Well, you've finally shaped up, Rockhead! I've taught you all the tricks I know: speed, flexibility, agility, aggression, power and sadism!

Now, before your fight with Blub: ber, there's one more trait I want to pass on to you!

What's that...??

TRUNKS!



Yeah! Those old clichés were being beaten to a pulp!

It's about time, too! It was getting really brutal!

Look... it stepped in the dialogue!

Okay... let's break it up!! I'm STOPPING THIS BOUT RIGHT NOW!!

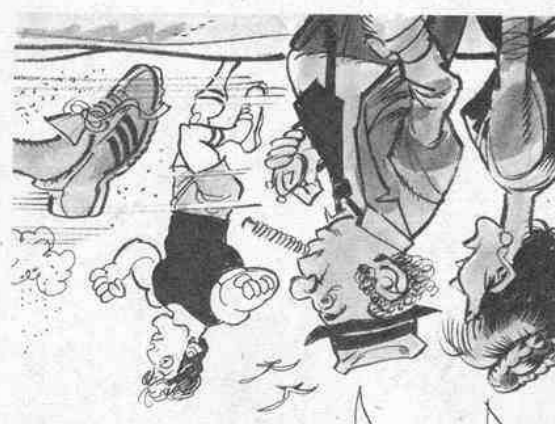
What's WRONG, Rock-head?? Let's talk about it...!

I dunno, Atrium! I guess I just don't wanna lose what I've got!

Yeah... but then Nicky died, and I got scared! You have to trust what's inside you!

I-I can't LOST what's inside me! When??

During LUNCH!! I'm still not used to this "SOUL FOOD"!



That's the DATE!! You LEFT on September second!

Nine, two! Nine point clock you clock me at, Bawly?

Hey, what'd you'd FASTER! Good Lord, you're pathetic!

Faster, Rockhead! I'm not running at his FULL SPEED!!

Don't you think they're OVERDOING that "Slow Motion Photography"??

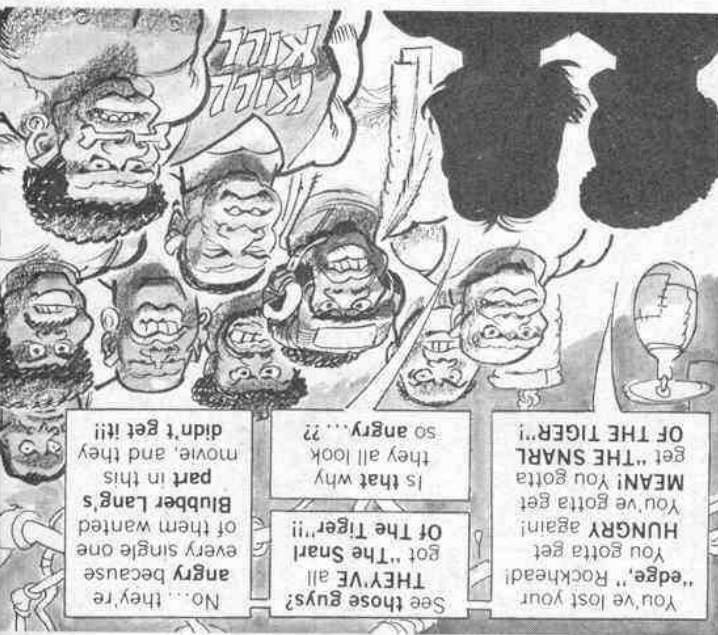
Yeah... straight onto a hot, sweaty BEACH!

That ain't slow motion! That's Rockhead running at his FULL SPEED!!

Does it make you uncomfortable to be the only White man in the gym?

Yeah... a little!

Now you know what I feel like when I go to a Hockey game!!



No... they're angry because every single one of them wanted Blubber Lang's movie, and they didn't get it!!

See those guys? THEY'VE all got "The Snarl Of The Tiger"!!

Is that why they all look so angry...??

You've lost your "edge," Rockhead! You gotta get HUNGRY again! MEAN! You gotta get "THE SNARL OF THE TIGER"!

Skid Row... in Los Angeles!! Why HERE??

This is my home town! I started here! I got tough here! So, for your comeback, you've gotta start here at the bottom, too!

That's gonna be difficult! Nah! That's gonna be the easy part!!

Making you BLACK is gonna be the hard part!!





Okay, I love the BOX OFFICE plan!

Here's the plan! In this film, I'm the GOOD GUY to offset the negative racial stereotype of Blubber! That way, we'll get the BLACKS rooting for us! We've already got the ITALIAN and JEWISH audience! We'll appeal to EVERY ethnic group! We'll have the whole world cheering for us... except for huge guys with feather earrings and Mohawk haircuts!!



You gotta become a mean fighting machine again! I'm gonna show you "moves" like you never saw before!



And here's the first one...! We're training in a gym 3000 miles away!!



Ssssh! Here comes Rabbi O'Hoolahan...played by Peter O'Toole!



Hello, Rockhead! I came to save your butt! Appalling Gred!! What are you doing here?

With the SCRIPT!! I'm the "Key Plot Twist"! I'm gonna help you TRAIN!!

You? Help me? But that's like Toyota helping Ford!!

Yeah! And in THIS case, YOU'RE the "EDSEL"!



I'm sorry I couldn't be out there WITH you, Rock...but I had one of those pesky Hollywood heart attacks!

Yeah, I know, Nicky! Did you whip him, kid?

In a manner of speaking! I punched his hand severely! What in heck does THAT mean?

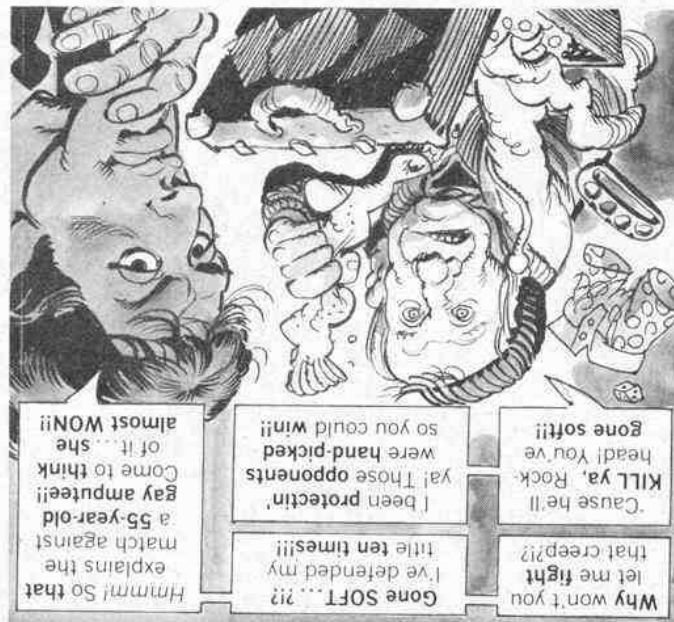
How'd you do that? By slamming my JAW against it...over an' over again!!

By slamming my JAW against it...over an' over again!!



BULBOA?! That's ME!! I'm still alive!! This is it, Kid! I'm dyin'! I'm goin' down for the count! I'm off to Boxing Heaven...where the punchin' bags are gold an' the ring ropes are gossamer an' the harps are playin' "The Gillette Cavalcade Of Sports Theme"! I'm gonna see The Great John L. an' Gentleman Jim an' Dempsey an' The Brown Bomber an' Marciano an' Bulboal!

Yeah!! Right now!! But you got a RE-MATCH with Blubber Lang! So, I'll be expectin' ya up there in a few months! Rasp...croak!





I'M THE BEST!!
Why are you ducking me, Bulboa?!

We're NOT ducking you, Nicky?!

Okay with me! I'll fight you, Blubber, any time, any place!

We won't fight him!!



I'm Blubber Lang! I'm the meanest, surliest, most incredibly evil "heavy" since Adolph Hitler! I'm also one helluva racial stereotype! I tell you, I am one BA-AD Dude! I make Appalling Greed look like Richard Simmons!!

Who are you?!

Why don't you SON...?!

But to get serious ... I'm proud that Philadelphia took me into its heart! I'm proud that the people of this fair city are calling me their favorite son!



Hey, what can I say after an intro like dat, except people of Philadelphia enjoy this statue of me as much as the pigeons!!

Rockhead... we've erected this statue of our city's heart... alongside The Seventy-Sixers, Frankie Avalon, Bobby Rydell, Fabian, Mayor Frank Rizzo and Cream Cheese!!



What an amazing comeback! After being clobbered for the entire fight, he WINS!!

I don't think anyone in the world Rockhead can't beat!!

Oh, No?!! Just wait another page or so, world!!



You WILL! When I get through with you, you may be their POSTER BOY!



Hey, what's this charity FOR, Of Handicapped And Maimed "Italian Boxers"?!

Gee... I never heard of them!



I know this is for charity, Nicky... but I'm concerned! Why...? Cause you never fought a BULLDOZER before!

A Wrestler ... I can handle! I've never fought a BULLDOZER before!

HEAD III



Hey, what's going on here, Atrium?

It's the opening montage where we capsuleize 3 years of story into 2 minutes of film!

Montages ain't my style! I don't like things that are CUT SHORT!!

Then you sure won't like your role in THIS sequel!

This cushy lifestyle is gonna DESTROY Rockhead! He's getting soft!

He's earned his success, Nicky! He's earned the good life! Why, with Miss Piggy was adorable!

Miss Piggy!! I TOLD you he was getting soft! Two pictures ago he was punching meat! Now, he's talking to it! I tell ya, some challenger is gonna take him apart!

You CALLED me?? What are you doing in this montage?

ANYTHING I WANT TO, you old Honky fool! I think we got big problems!



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

What happened, Bawly? Why'd you go crazy and smash a pinball machine with my picture on it, and get your self arrested?

I'm jealous! You've changed! You got big bucks and fancy clothes! But I've been the same slob in "Rockhead II"!

I unnerstan, Bawly! You need respect, right? What you need is a job, right? Dat's right, Rockhead!

Well... I'm offering you one right now! You can be a slob again in THIS movie, "Rockhead III"!

I'M COMIN' AFTER YOU, ROCKHEAD!! I'M GONNA GRIND YOU UP INTO HAMBURGER!

This guy's a complete change for you, Rockhead! He's "different"! What's so different...? He's loud, he's obnoxious... an' he looks like he could KILL me! ALL my opponents are like that!!

Yeah, but this one's WHITE!



ROC

It's been rumored that Sylvester Stallone did an enormous amount of research when he was preparing "Rockhead I" and "Rockhead II." It's been said that he learned everything there was to know about boxing. But we doubt it. Because we think he missed a few very important things. Mainly—like how to hang up his gloves...and throw in the towel...and retire in style while he's still on top. Oh, no, Sylvester never learned these things...and it's too bad! Because if he had, we're sure he never would have made...

This may be another sequel...but it looks like the same old Rockhead!

It's not the same old Rock-head! This one has money and fancy clothes and affluence! It's a brand new Rockhead!!

Rockhead may have affluence, but you can bet he still can't pronounce it!! It's the same old Rockhead!

Has wealth really affected Rockhead? Let me put it this way: His robe is Gucci, the water in his pail is Perrier, and his "protective cup" is 14 karat!

Hey!! I've heard of "Golden Gloves"...but COME ON!!

I'm a big Sylvester Styrofoam fan! I saw "Rockhead I"...and "Rockhead II"! But who wants to sit through "Rockhead III"? It's the same plot, the same music, the same re-hash!!

Would you rather sit through "Paradise Alley", "F.L.S.T.", and "Night Hawks"??

I'll sit through THIS RE-HASH!! I'll sit through THIS RE-HASH!!



THE NEW MATH

In MAD #233 I found 30 Pac-Men eating your magazine. I bet when they finished they batted all over the place! David Hercules St. Louis, MO

In MAD #233 I counted 24 Pac-Men in all! Trouble was you had them eating just about everything but the price. David Klein Los Angeles, CA

If you think scattering 29 Pac-Men around the magazine was funny, then you must be MAD!

Robert Stauffer New York, NY

How come you had 32 Pac-Men scattered throughout issue #233? Danny Borash Beverly Hills, CA

I counted 37 Pac-Men in all. I ask one question: why? Scott Leonard Plano, TX

PAC-MAN, CONT

I demand a refund! I figure the total amount those Pac-Men in #233 ate, subtracted from the magazine's cover price, amounts to a 40¢ refund. If I don't receive it in 30 days, you'll hear from my attorneys. Robert Brown Milton, FL

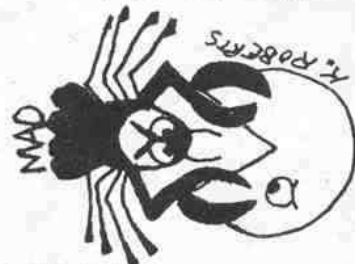
I've always seen Pac-Man gobbling up those nice neat little dots. But in your recent issue you had Pac-Man eating the words right off the pages. I was glad to see that even Pac-Man eats junk food like the rest of us! James R. Taylor Shingletown, PA

NUCLEAR POWER

Concerning your "Six Minutes Looks At Nuclear Power", why didn't they hire Pac-Man to eat the nuclear waste? Scott Santen St. Louis, MO

INSANITY CLAWS

Enclosed is one more use for Live Lobsters. Kevin Roberts Newton, MA



A Live Lobster Attack: Has Pac-Man Met His Match?

You missed the most appropriate use for a Live Lobster: Nose Holder, while reading MAD.

M.A. Shah
Sept-lics, CANADA

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- ☐ 4th MAD Classified SPY vs. SPY
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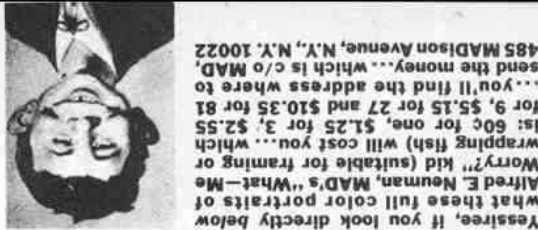
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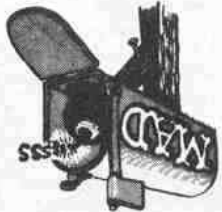
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BELOW COST!



Yes! If you look directly below what these full color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me-Worry?" kid (suitable for framing or is: 60¢ for one, \$1.25 for 3, \$2.55 for 9, \$5.15 for 27 and \$10.35 for 81...you'll find the address where to send the money...which is c/o MAD, 485 MADISON AVENUE, N.Y., N.Y. 10022

LETTERS DEPT.



A "TIMELESS" COVER

When I saw your MAD Pac-Man issue on the newsstand, I had to wakka-wakka right up and get one. Keep up the good work guys!

David Garner
Atlanta, GA

I was delighted to see the change in format in MAD #233. It reminded me of the "old days" when MAD has some of its first 23 issues disguised as racing-track forms, school notebooks etc. I hope this trend continues, at least from "Time" to "Time".

George G. Snowden III
Greenwich, CN

Smart move! The last time you didn't feature Alfred E. Neuman on the cover was MAD #161 (The Poseiden Adventure cover), which sold better than usual.

Marlon Plageman
Whittier, CA

Your September cover looked so Time-like, the clerk at the newsstand almost charged me Time's \$1.50 price! Are you guys attempting to extort another 50¢ out of your readers?

Edward Lee
Honolulu, HI

I have one question about Bob Clarke's cover for issue #233. Why did you try to make your magazine look like Time? You'll never be as funny as they are!

Jimmy Hall
Santa Maria, CA

In my opinion, your last issue showed im-pac-able taste.

Charlie Cowan
Kingwood, TX

After all these years, you have finally lost your "MIND" with the September issue!

Jack T. Hughes
Canyon, TX

Hey MAD! What is this? Where was Alfred E. Neuman on the Sept. 1982 cover? I mean really guys, Pac-man instead of good old Alfred? Shape up or ship out!

Bob Karwin
Acton, MA

I just received issue #233. Is Alfred E. Stephen Pence
Houston, TX

Similar letters of anger and/or concern over Mr. Neuman's absence were received from: Shannon Wilson, Adam Simowitz, Somewhere USA; Dan Quay, Lansdowne PA; Dena Nesrode, Harold Kane, Port Orange FL; Geza Baranyi, Del Mar CA; Blar N.B. Helen Lawler, New Providence NJ; Chris Park PA; Joe Hedlund, St. Charles IL; Kevin Hernes, CA; Beth Cox, Port Neches TX; Chris Hour, Bethel Cook, Edmonds, WA; Chris Oakes, Bellefontaine, OH; Stephen Corrales, Vestal NY; John Robertson, Chico Weaver, North East MD; Darrell E. Payne, Antioch Beverly Hills, CA; Edward Lee, Honolulu, HI; Simon Denny, Mendocino, Rockville, MD; Todd Mintz, Lambert, Phelps NY; Hoyt Glazer, Charleston WV; Dicks, Newell IV; Darl Javens, Eau WI; Robert Auburn NY; Cynthia Zennaro, Pittsburgh PA; Scott Brawley CA; Scott Peters, Manalapan NJ; Chris Scita, Brawley CA; Scott Peters, Manalapan NJ; Kurt Lepich, Similar kudos for MAD E.S.P. from: Kurt Lepich, where USA.

"NOW STARRING"

The September issue of MAD Magazine has become one of the most widely read publications in our Washington and New York offices because one panel (in "Now Starring At The White House") has Senator D'Amaro wondering aloud to Senator Moyrhan just how many Commandments are left after Reagan budget cuts. Having grown up on MAD, it's great to see that it continues to offer its very funny, and often, very accurate view of life.

Director Of Communications
Sen. Alfonse M. D'Amaro's Office
Washington, D.C.

"Ronald Reagan, Now Starring At The White House" was really a nuclear bomb. Someone
Someone
Somewhere, USA

I was extremely upset with your article "Now Starring At The White House." What's going on with you guys? Stay out of political satire and pick on something we can all laugh at, like Jane Fonda, The National Enquirer and Ted Kennedy.

Alex Rodolakis
Worcester, MA

I've disagreed with some of your political views before, but this time you've gone too far! Slandering a great man like Herbert Hoover in your newest issue, 18 years after his death, STILL portraying him as a heartless reactionary during the Depression, is absolutely unforgivable.

Theodore L. Snyder
(A Person who knows his history!)
Buffalo, NY

More MAD E.S.P.! A week before it actually happened, MAD Magazine was on the newsstands informing its readers of the real reason why then Secretary of State Alexander Haig was about to resign. Nice work, guys! You even scooped Time!

Danny DiTonnio
Staten Island, NY



Exit Haig: More MAD E.S.P.? It's a lot easier to resign my post than to kiss Margaret Thatcher on the lips! How come...? In that case, I'm quitting!

"One reason it's so expensive to support the government these days is because so many people are holding it up!"—Alfred E. Neuman

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BECAUSE WE HAD A PRYOR-COMMITMENT DEPARTMENT

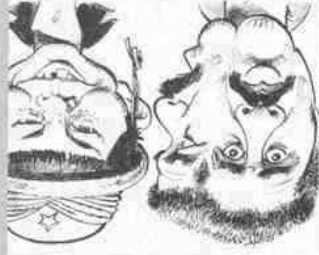
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(Another
MAD
Movie
Satire)
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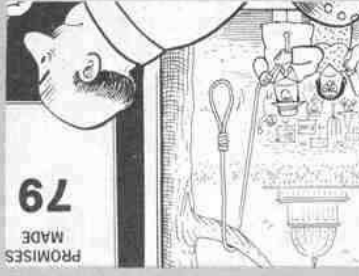
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