

ANC

MAD

OUR PRICE

25c

CHEAP

No. 33

June '57



ERNIE KOVACS

"Strangely Believe It"

HENRY MORGAN

"The Truth About Cowboys"

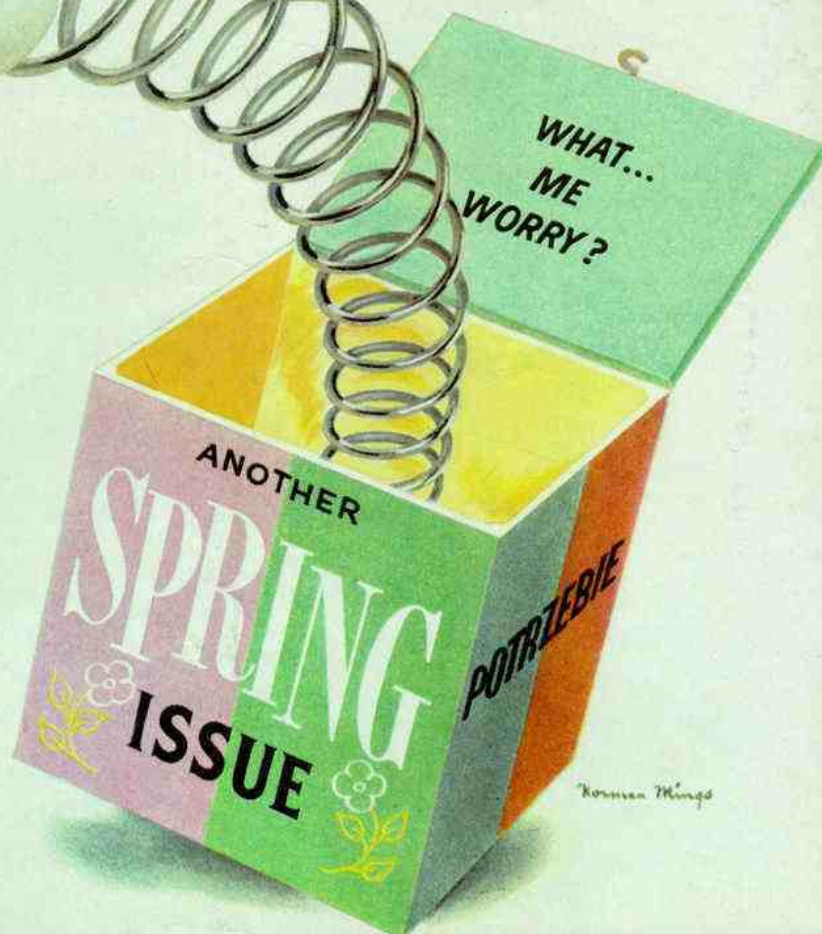
THE OLD PHILOSOPHER

EDDIE LAWRENCE

"The Disc Jockey's Lament"

Hollywood is Ruining

MARLIN BRANDO



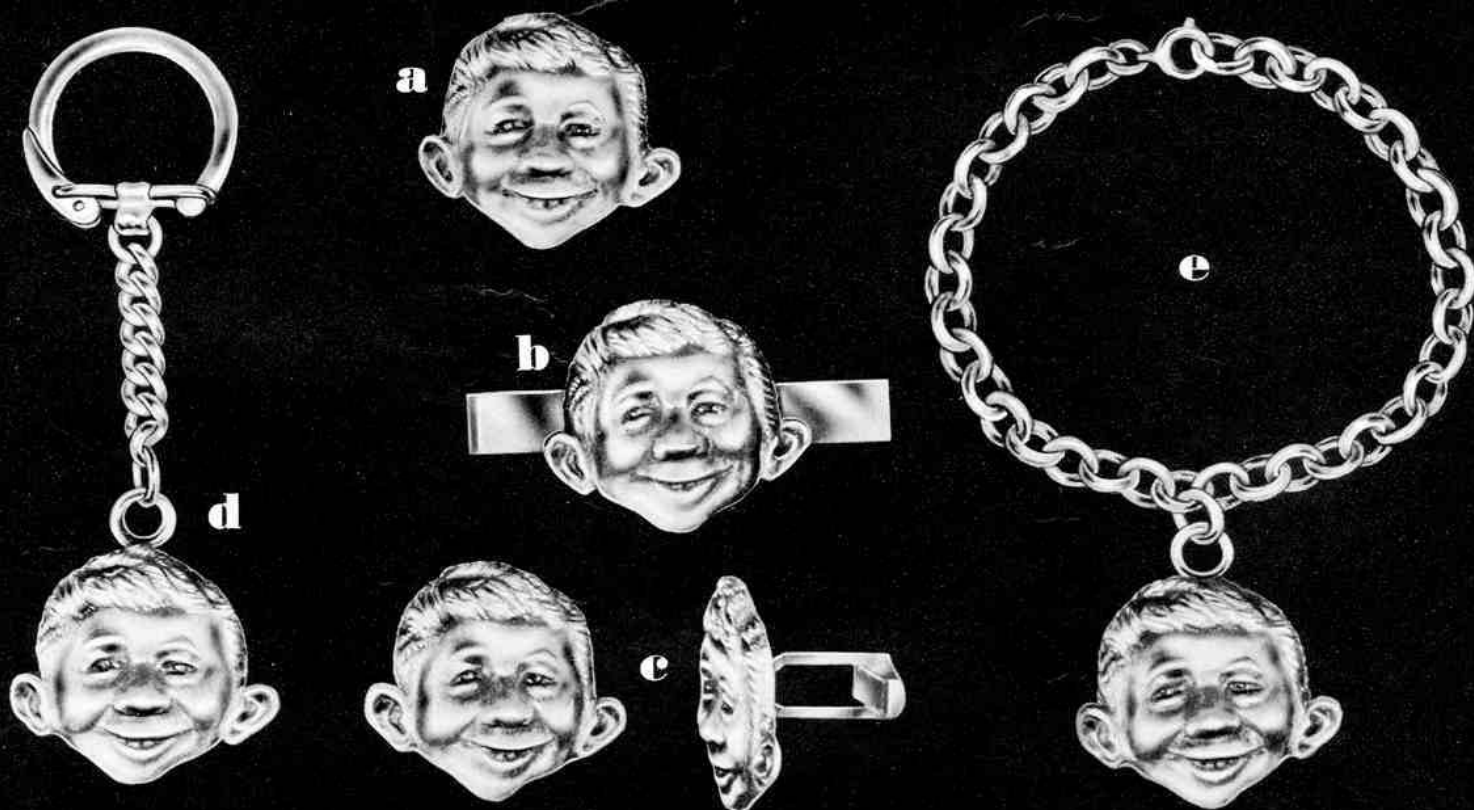
Korman Mingo

HEY GANG! IT'S HERE!

ANOTHER INSIDIOUS PROFIT-MAKING SCHEME BY OUR MONEY-HUNGRY STAFF

MAD JEWELRY

Featuring MAD's "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid



ACTUAL SIZE. REAL PHOTO BY CARL KLEIN

TOUCHED UP BY ROMEO SERRY

Really no-kidding-around honest-to-goodness jewelry styled exclusively for MAD Magazine by ASTRAHAN of N. Y. in stunning satin silver plate. All prices include Federal Excise Taxes, boxing, shipping and postage prepaid.

a MAD LAPEL/SCATTER PIN

Your good suit will look better with a "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid lapel pin. It'll look best with a lapel, but pin will help. Or give it to your girl as a scatter pin. If you have no girl, scatter a few. You'll pin one!.....\$2.00

b MAD TIE PIN

Tie always flapping in the breeze? The sturdy alligator clasp of this "What...Me Worry?" Kid pin will hold back that tie for good. No telling how long people will hold back laughter, though\$2.00

c MAD CUFF LINKS

If you wear these "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid cuff links with long-sleeved shirts, you'll amuse your friends. If you pierce your wrists and wear them with short-sleeved shirts, you'll kill your friends!.....\$3.00

d MAD KEY CHAIN

Next time you stand on that corner whistling at girls and swinging your keys, swing them on a "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid key chain. This may not improve your "picking-up-loose-girls" average, but it will definitely improve your "picking-up-loose-keys" average.....\$2.00

e MAD CHARM BRACELET

If you're a boy, a "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid charm bracelet is an effective gift. It will charm your girl into breaking up. If you're a girl, a "What . . . Me Worry?" Kid charm bracelet is an effective conversation piece. People will talk about you behind your back!.....\$2.00

Mail this coupon or duplicate with money . . . today . . . now . . . while you're still under the spell of this clever ad.

**MAD
JEWELRY**

225 Lafayette Street
New York City 12, N. Y.

Rush me the pieces of MAD Jewelry I have checked.....today.....now.....while you're still under the spell of the \$..... I have enclosed.



a. MAD LAPEL/SCATTER PIN.....\$2.00 ☐ b. MAD TIE PIN.....\$2.00 ☐
c. MAD CUFF LINKS.....\$3.00 ☐ d. MAD KEY CHAIN.....\$2.00 ☐
e. MAD CHARM BRACELET.....\$2.00 ☐

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

MAD

"I hasten to laugh at everything, for fear of being obliged to weep." —Beaumarchais 1732-1799

PUBLISHER: William M. Gaines

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WILD LIFE DEPARTMENT

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You've seen them plaques in Cooperstown, honoring Baseball's Heroes? Here are some plaques in **MAD** honoring Baseball's Bums.

FOREIGN MOVIES 6



An article which says you miss plenty reading the English titles to foreign movies, so wise up and learn them languages!

STRANGELY BELIEVE IT..... 14, 42



Ernie Kovacs offers **MAD** his famous collection of absurdities, and adds one more to the pile as we foolishly buy these.

FUTURE VENDING MACHINES.....23



We're all familiar with today's vending machines. Here, now, is a look at tomorrow's vending machines. Deposit 10¢ please!

THE TRUTH ABOUT COWBOYS.....26



This is the first time Henry Morgan has appeared in the pages of **MAD**, showing that even the best of them can make a mistake.

THE D.J.'S OLD PHILOSOPHER.....34



Disc Jockeys will lift up their heads after they've read this article by Eddie Lawrence. The rest of you will scratch yours.

MARLIN BRANDO38



Hollywood is ruining this talented actor by changing him from a clod to a gentleman, and so, we clods here at **MAD** protest!

HIGH SCHOOL DANCE..... 44



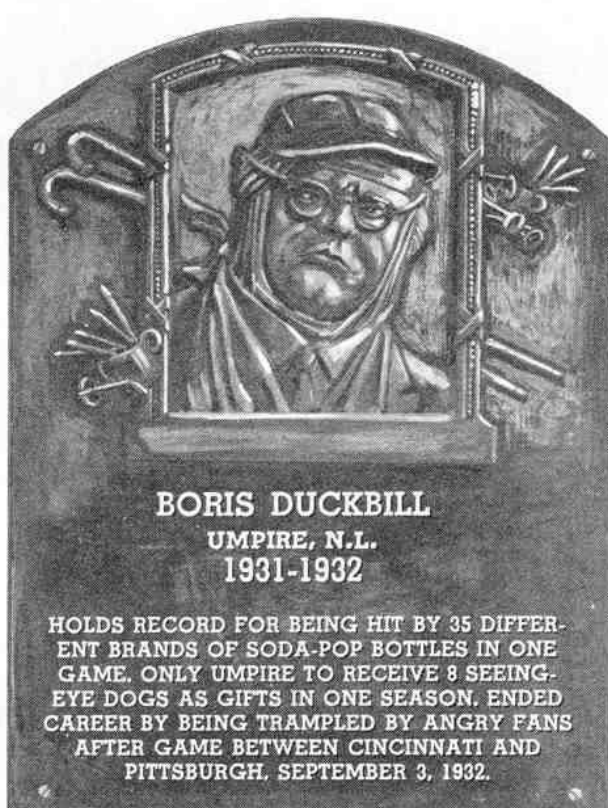
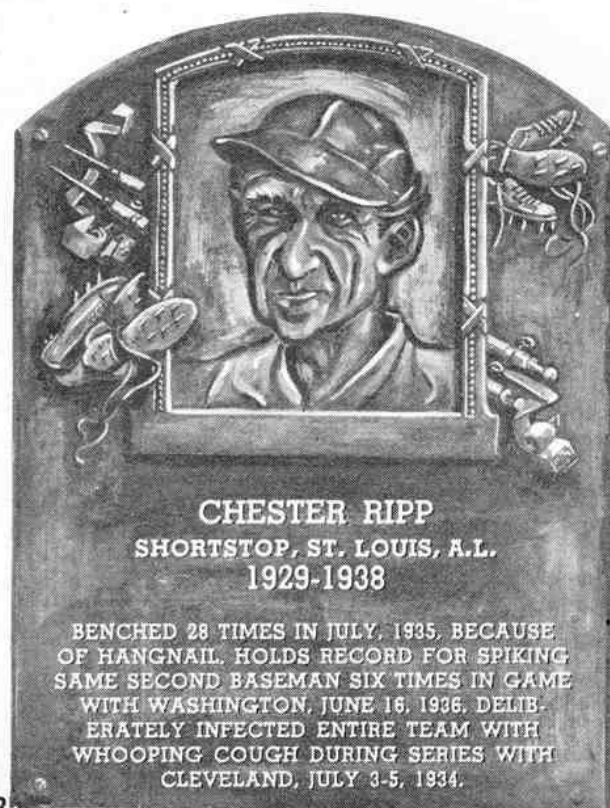
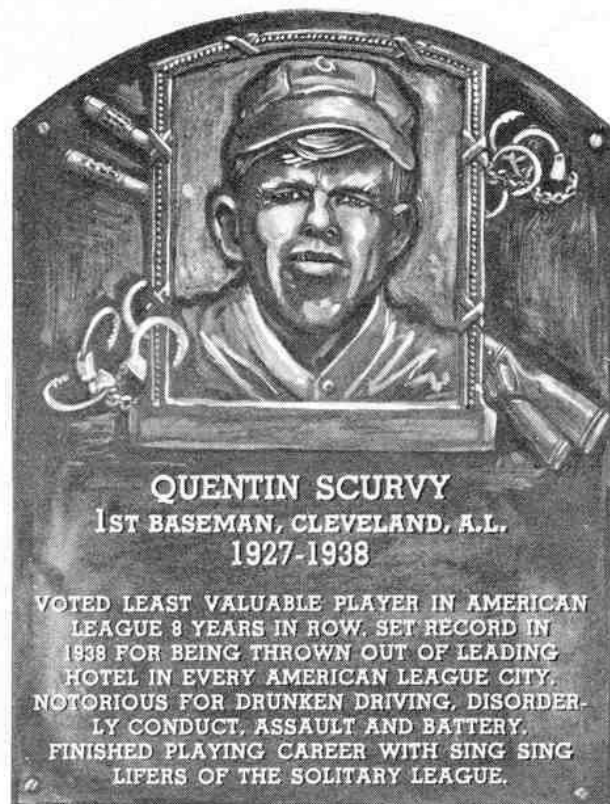
If your own H.S. dance is not like **MAD's** version, we'll bet you're sorry. If it is, we'll bet the ol' School Board's sorry!

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SPOIL-SPORTS DEPT.

Recently, we took a train to Cooperstown, N. Y., to inspect Baseball's Hall of Fame. Actually, that's where we ended up the day we were run out of town on a rail. Somehow we stumbled into the wrong building there, found ourselves looking up at the strange plaques reprinted below, and suddenly realized that we'd discovered...

BASE



BALL'S HALL OF SHAME

PICTURES BY JOE ORLANDO



OMAR (NO-HIT) STAGMIRE
PITCHER, WASHINGTON, A.L.
1944-1952

ONLY PITCHER TO MISTAKE RESIN BAG FOR BASEBALL IN 3 CONSECUTIVE ODD-NUMBERED INNINGS. IN 1952, SET RECORD BY BEING ACCUSED OF THROWING SPITTER 651 TIMES. HOLDS ALL-TIME RECORD FOR WILD PITCHES. IN 1950, BEANED SAME SPECTATOR 5 TIMES. STARTED 265 MAJOR LEAGUE GAMES; NEVER PITCHED A STRIKE.



JEROME (FILTHY) McNASTY
OUTFIELDER, DETROIT, A.L.
1906-1916

SET RECORD IN 1911 WHEN HE WORE SAME T-SHIRT IN 41 STRAIGHT GAMES. ONLY PLAYER TO CHEW SAME PIECE OF GUM IN EVERY AMERICAN LEAGUE BALLPARK. NOTORIOUS FOR UNCLEANLINESS. PRACTICALLY COVERED OUTFIELD BY HIMSELF, DUE TO FACT THAT BEST FRIENDS WOULDN'T TELL HIM.



SOAMES GRULNIK
VENDOR, PHILADELPHIA, N.L.
1942-1947

CARRIED WORST SELECTION OF CANDY BARS IN ANY BALLPARK, 1943. HOLDS RECORD FOR SHORTCHANGING 85 FANS DURING GAME WITH ST. LOUIS, APR. 29, 1946. BLOCKED VIEW OF MORE THRILLING PLAYS IN SEASON THAN ANY OTHER VENDOR, 1944. BANNED FROM ALL BALLPARKS, 1947, FOR SELLING FLAT BEER.



ALFRED E. (SMILEY) NEUMAN
BATBOY, NEW YORK, N.L.
1893-1949

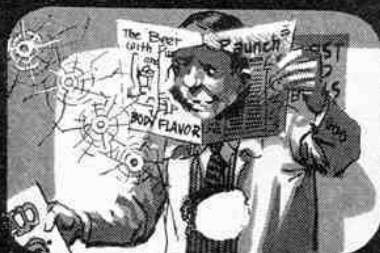
WIDELY KNOWN FOR HIS GREAT USELESSNESS AND INEFFICIENCY. WAS MISTAKEN FOR BASEBALL BAT IN GAME WITH BROOKLYN, 1923, AND HIT INTO TRIPLE PLAY. GOT LOST IN GRANDSTAND, PITTSBURGH, 1927, AND WAS NOT FOUND FOR FIVE YEARS. FINALLY TURNED UP AS PRIZE IN BOX OF CRACKERJACKS.



DO YOU KNOW THAT...
concentrated stomach acid can
burn a hole in this magazine?



If concentrated stomach acid
can burn a hole in this maga-
zine, think what it can do to
your stomach!



You should subscribe to MAD!
because MAD contains an ef-
fective stomach acid neutra-
lizer: concentrated humor!



ONLY THING IS...
concentrated humor can burn
a hole in your head!

MAD SUBSCRIPTIONS
225 Lafayette Street
New York 12, N. Y.

I got stomach acid... and I'd rather
have a hole in the head. So here's
\$2.00 for the next 9 issues of MAD

Hey, I must have a hole in the head already
falling for this subscription pitch!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____

STATE _____



STEVE ALLAN

Seems that Ed Suvillan got the best of
Elvis's appearances on T.V. Ol' Elvis for-
got his guitar strings when he appeared
on Steve Allan's show.

Fred and Rick Baushard
Erie, Pa.



No Guitar Strings!

That was a great article on Steve Allan.
Hi, ho, Steverino!

Sandy Nelson
Glen Rock, N.Y.

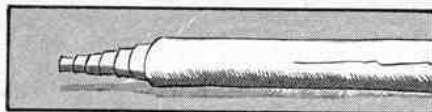
I have just finished your article on
Steve Allan, and disliked it thoroughly. I
think Steverino is the greatest, and his
talents shouldn't be laughed about. As for
me, I'll always be a Steve Allan Fan.

Jane Meadows
New York City

EUCALYPTUS TREE

Tried to make a paper Eucalyptus tree
by using your magazine. I failed. But, I
did discover that MAD rolled up into a
cylinder makes a wonderful stopper for
the bathtub.

Dick Goode
Dallas, Texas



Wonderful Bathtub Stopper!

Followed your instructions for making
a paper Eucalyptus tree. Tried it a few
times and finally got so disgusted, I rolled
up the magazine and tore it to shreds. It
worked perfectly!

John Jarvis
Birmingham, Ala.

CREEPING MEATBALLISM

... I thoroughly agree with Mr. Shep-
herd. Lord help our kids ten years from
now if this keeps up.

Roy Kudla
Parma, Ohio

I'd like to congratulate Mr. Jean Shep-
herd for his terrific article. It's given me a
new outlook on life. Already, I have
punched two drug store men and a cloth-
ing salesman right in the nose. After I
finish this letter, I'm going out and saw
tail fins off cars.

Jim Sullivan
No Address Given

As television gets sillier, movies get
longer, and fins get higher, there'll be
more company for Mr. Shepherd over on
the "night side".

Henry L. Kirchner
Broken Arrow, Okla.



More Company for Jean!

Thank Heavens for Jean Shepherd. I'd
almost given up hope. I spent 4 years in
a "mid-Victorian" college out here in
Ohio, and its administration thrived on
"creeping meatballism" and conformity.
Too bad this article wasn't published in
Life, Time, etc.

C. James Hudson
Garrettsville, Ohio

Your article "The Night People vs.
Creeping Meatballism" is typical of your
general theme; undermining the Ameri-
can way of life. However, there is one
consolation: Since your publication ap-
peals to citizens of inferior mentality, it
is possible that they might miss the point.

Catherine O'Donnell
Brooklyn, N.Y.



NOW!
IN FULL
COLOR

"WHAT-ME WORRY?" kid reproductions in
full color, suitable for framing and patching
colored wall paper are now available for 25c.
Mail money to: Dept. "What-COLOR?", c/o
MAD, Rm. 706, 225 Lafayette St., N. Y. 12, N. Y.



SPORTS MAGAZINES

What's up? We shouldn't be withholding information, now, should we? You have Duke Snyder batting right-handed. Apparently this makes him a switch-hitter. The front office should have been informed.

Walt Alston
Brooklyn, N.Y.



Switch Hitter?

Fools! No wonder the Duke got hit in the stomach with a baseball. He bats left-handed, not right-handed.

Mike Moorman
Flandreau, S. Dak.

DATING TECHNIQUE

Your MAD-type man is the suavest, smoothest, coolest and most successful lover I've ever seen. I'm going to adopt his marvelous technique for my very own.

Porfirio Rubirosa
Havana, Cuba



Successful Lover?

Everything went fine until I tried to impress her financially. Not only did they catch me swiping the tip, but they discovered it was from another table.

Stanley Glarken
Darien, Conn.

Who pays the bill for the wrecked car?

Bill Johannes
Dayton, Ohio

Please, I need your help. Challenged by father to Indian wrestle, I didn't throw mother. She threw me! I'm getting married next week. What should I do?

Jan P. Esten
Munich, Germany

Give up! She's obviously bigger than both of us!—Ed.

THE WILD WEST

I was delighted to see the article on Tom Lehrer. I have been an ardent fan of his for many years.

Judy Zilber
Silver Spring, Md.

The avant-garde, dying race is forever indebted to you. Our hero and idol, Tom Lehrer, has received public recognition at last.

Ellen Kaplan
New York City

I bought MAD because on the cover it said, "Tom Lehrer sings about the Wild West." But when I got it home and looked through it, I didn't hear anyone singing.

Martin Pekar
Brooklyn, N. Y.

MAD RECORD LABELS

I like the idea of printing labels and stuff to cut out on your back covers. It gives me a chance to get a pair of scissors and slash your crummy magazine into teentsy weentsy bits.

Tom Essig
Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHILDHOOD CHUMS

Anyone who can graduate from Junior High four days after graduating from Elementary School should be able to con his way out of a mere Federal Prison in no time. Who's covering up?

Steve Kirschner
New York City

If he was smart enough to go through Junior High in four days, how come he ended up in prison? Somebody's got to go!

John Lewis
Seymour, Ind.

It takes most people three years to accomplish what he did in only 96 hours. Was his dad Superintendent of Schools?

David Angstreich
New York City



Graduates in 96 hours?

Alfred E. Neuman's Childhood Chum, Johnathon Gordon, must have been some brain. It only took him four days after graduating from P.S. 49 to graduate from Potrzebie Junior High. Who goofed?

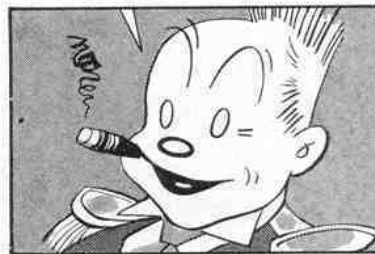
Sheldon Weltman
Cleveland, Ohio

We goofed. Date for P.S. 49 album page should have read 6/12/42.—Ed.

THE BAD SEAT

I noticed that Melvin Cowznofsky, who plays Rhodent's father in "The Bad Seat", bears a striking resemblance to Daddy Warbucks. No wonder he left that mean, stuck-up brat, Orphan Annie, and tied up with sweet, affectionate Rhodent!

Mike Freese
Dayton, Ohio



Daddy Warbucks?

After reading the article, we all agreed that Rhodent was an adorable child and we would follow her example. So now tell us how we get out of jail.

Fred Jackson
Memphis, Tenn.

I signed the petition, and so did a few of my friends. Then, following your advice, we handed it in at the next P.T.A. meeting. We were all kicked out of school. Thanks.

David Small
Detroit, Mich.

I thought your article on "The Bad Seat" was excellent. I agree with everything you said. Keep up the good work, and add my name to the petition.

Adolph Hitler
No Address Given

MAD PREDICTIONS

Your predictions for Science are ridiculous. A machine cannot be trained to act as a psychiatrist because any idiot knows that in the mathematical formalism of quantum mechanics which contains the classical and physical theories as a limiting case, the kinematical and dynamical variables are replaced by symbolic operators subject to non-communicative algorithms involving Planck's constant.

Willis Buell
Vermillion, S. D.

When it's ready, can we make an appointment for you?—Ed.

WOMEN-MAGAZINES

The picture showing the "Real Woman" who reads the Saturday Evening Post really hits home. In fact, I'm a cross between her and the woman who reads Esquire. I'm a real busy nothing!

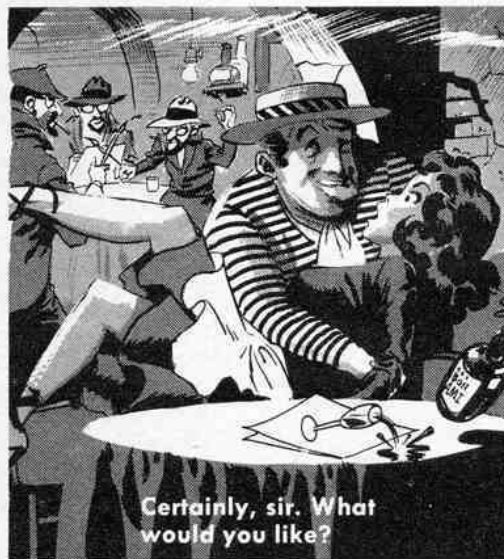
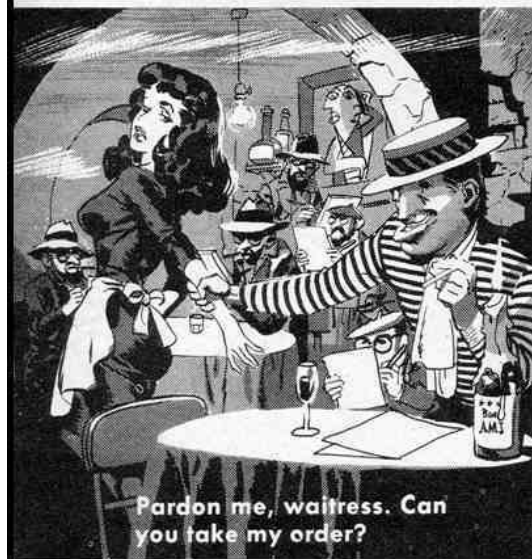
Mrs. Jay Muir
Port Huron, Mich.

Please address all correspondence to: MAD, Room 706, Dept. 33, 225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, N.Y.

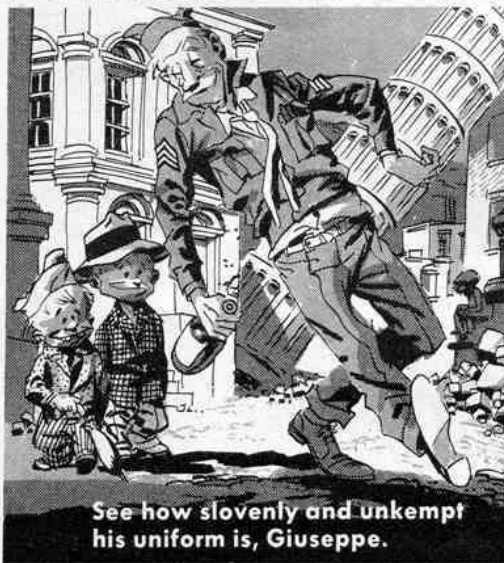
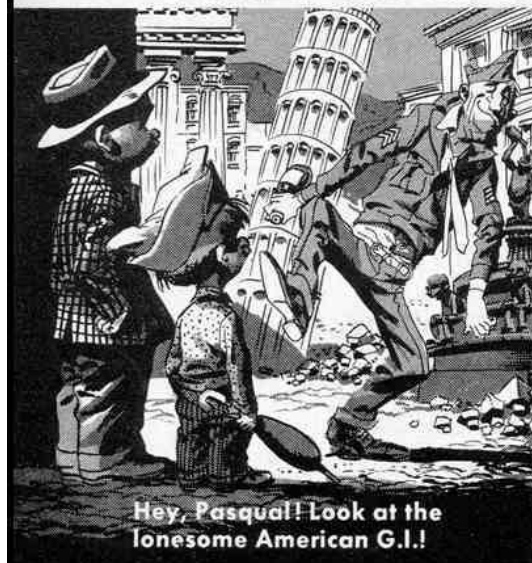
MOVIES DEPT.

The other day, we stopped in at our local "art" theater to see a double bill of foreign films . . . you know, those imports that are supposed to be free of censorship . . . and we made a startling discovery. *They're a fraud!* The first picture was in French, and since we hadn't paid much attention back in High School when we were supposed to be learning the language, we were forced to read the English titles that flashed on the screen. We were following the goings-on pretty well this way, when we happened to notice that the guy with the beret and the pencil-striped moustache on our right was laughing uproariously at parts we didn't think were particularly funny, and snickering knowingly at parts we didn't think were particularly sexy. And the same thing happened to the guy with the handle bar moustache eating the hero sandwich on our left when the Italian picture came on. So it suddenly occurred to us that them English titles don't quite tell *all* that's going on! The way we figure is **SOMEBODY'S COVERING UP!** Study the following typical scenes we noted, and see if you don't agree that . . .

THE RESTAURANT SCENE



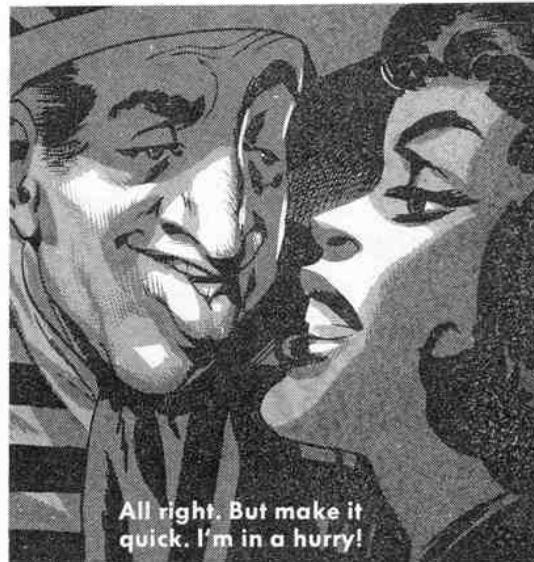
THE G. I. IN ROME SCENE



The English titles don't
quite match the action in

FOREIGN MOVIES

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD



THE JEWEL ROBBERY



We really should not do this, you know, Jock . . .



I know, Henri. Already my conscience is bothering me!



We will be caught for certain, you know, Jock . . .

THE SHIPPING OUT SCENE



Joe! Tell me it isn't true, Joe!

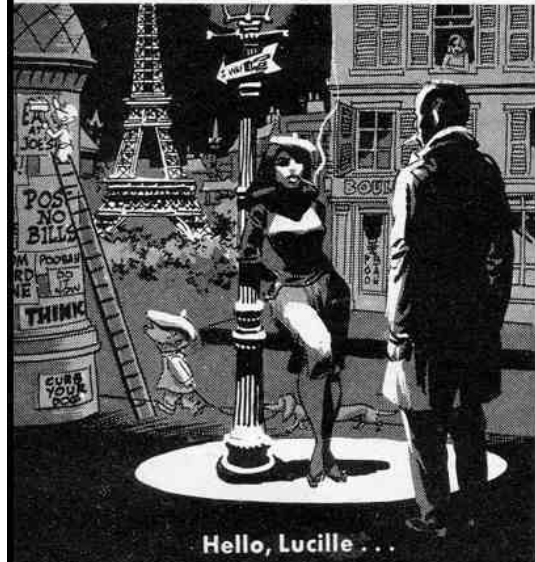


Tell me you're not leaving, Joe!



You can't leave, Joe. Not like this . . .

THE STREET SCENE



Hello, Lucille . . .

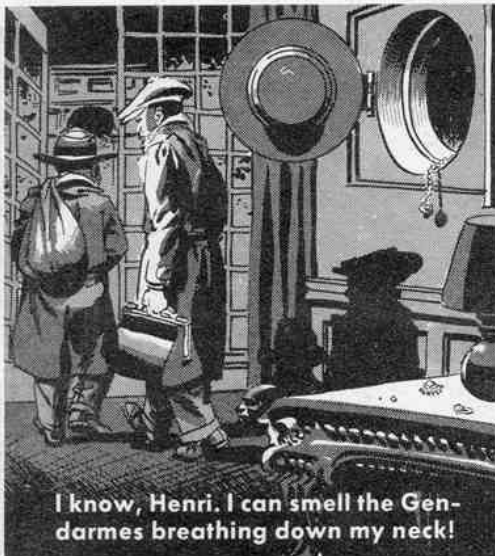


I've been waiting two hours, Sidney. You're late!



I know! I'm sorry. I couldn't help it. What's up?

**We'd like to be Harpo Marx's speech teacher.



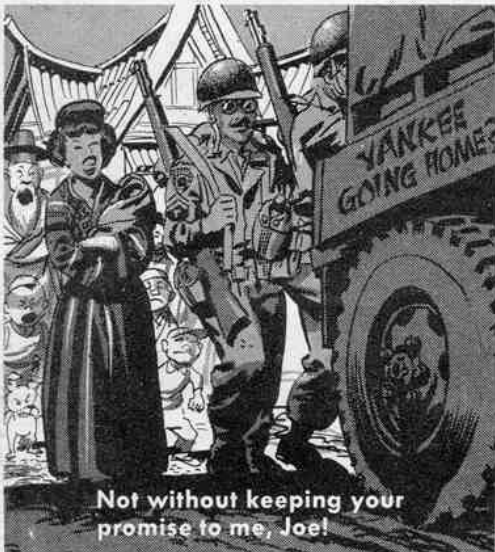
I know, Henri. I can smell the Gen-
darmes breathing down my neck!



It is only a matter of
time, you know, Jock...



I know, Henri. Crime
does not pay!



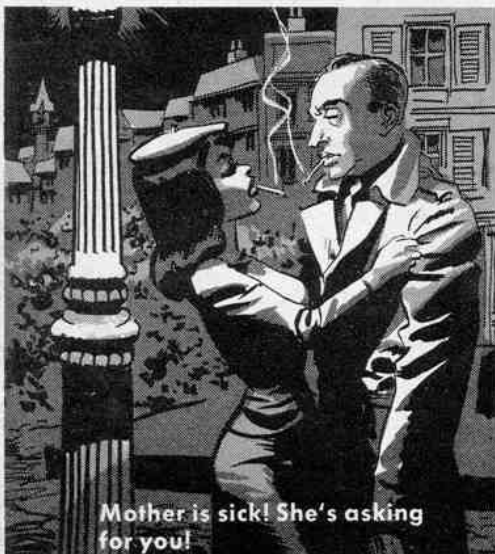
Not without keeping your
promise to me, Joe!



Joe! What about my baby, Joe?



You promised you'd give my
baby chewing gum, Joe!



Mother is sick! She's asking
for you!



Quick... take me to her!



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE 9

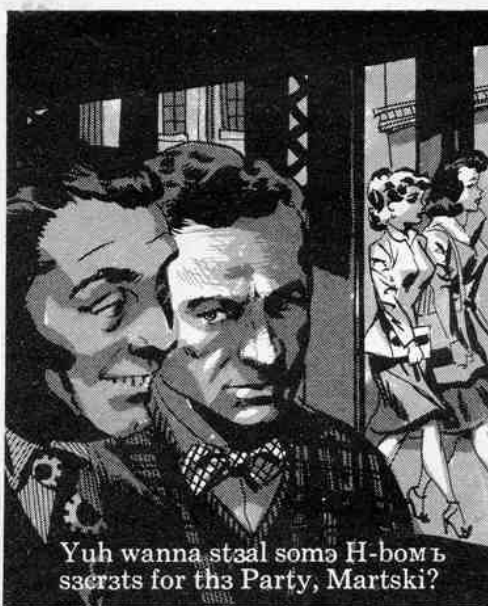
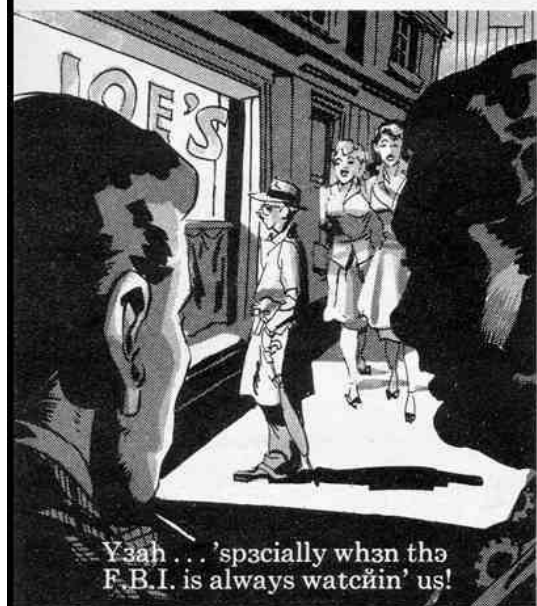
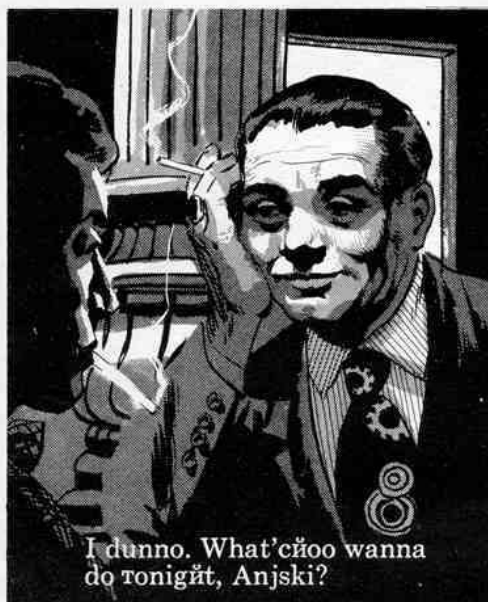
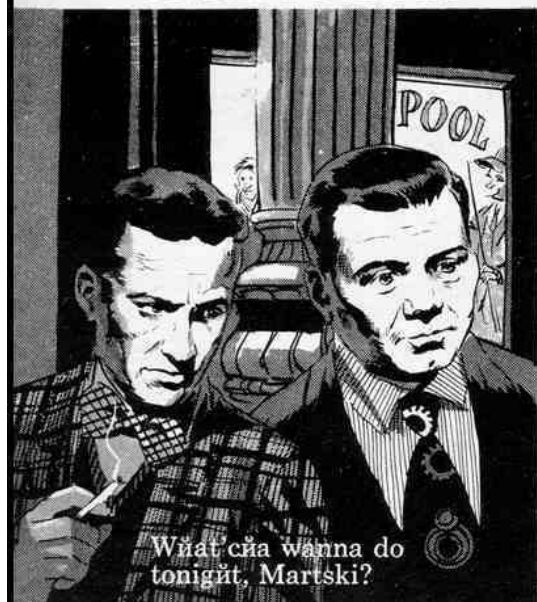
However, every cloud has a silver lining. Melvin Cowznofski, our Moscow correspondent, sends us the following ap-

pendix to this article . . . which clearly shows that things could be a lot worse. Because behind the Iron Curtain . . .

The Russian titles don't quite match the action in

AMERICAN MOVIES

MARTSKI





Shopping Dept.

SUPER-DUPER MARKETS

FORCE-OUT-THE-SMALL-RETAIL-GROCER

GALA SALE

SAVE ON MEAT AND MILK

LIVE COWS ea. \$1.98

FINEST QUALITY

HORSEMEAT

THOROUGHbred

WINNERS

lb. 84c

HARNESS

WINNERS

lb. 69c

LOSERS

lb. 02c

SKINLESS AND BONELESS

LIZARDS ea. 27c

IMPORTED PICKLED TENTACLES OF

OCTOPUS per tentacle 25c

READY-TO-EAT SMOKED FILLETS OF

ARMADILLO per filet 85c

LEG OF LAMB lb. 94c

ARM OF LAMB lb. 84c

SHOULDER OF LAMB lb. 74c

REST OF LAMB lb. 01c

ECONOMICAL

280 lb. bag of Chicken Flickings 13c

PIG'S KNUCKLES 10 for 24c

PIG'S BRASS KNUCKLES per set 98c

BUM STEERS lb. 37c

DOUBLE CROSSERS ea. 12c

FRESH, TASTY

VIRGINIA HAM lb. 84c

DARING, RACY

CYNTHIA HAM QU-2-9970

FANCY TUNA can 43c

NOT-SO-FANCY TUNA can 33c

SLOPPY TUNA can 03c

GARDEN FRESH

BIRDBATH WATER qrt. bottle 18c

HEALTHFUL

FROZEN BRILLO 20 pads for 39c

½ lb. Print Butter 23c

½ lb. Linotype Butter 33c

½ lb. Offset Butter 43c

LARGE ECONOMY SIZE JAR OF

INSTANT WATER JUST ADD HOT COFFEE 85c

EARLY GARDEN PEAS can 02c

LATE GARDEN PEAS can 22c

LATE, LATE GARDEN PEAS chan. 2

New Green Cabbage head 07c

Old Purple Cabbage head 27c

BELLY-BUTTON LINT oz. 68c

LUSH

STEWED PRUNES vat 69

SEDATE

SOBER PRUNES bag 09c

CORN ON THE COB ea. 22c

COB WITHOUT THE CORN 72c

(Prices subject to change if you don't watch our clerks carefully)

SOFT-SELL ADVERTISING DEPT.



Okay, Gang! It's time for the commercial again! So here we go with another example of that frightening trend toward clever, modern, humorous, soft-sell advertising. Here's this issue's

FUTURE TV AD

ART AND CONTINUITY BY DON MARTIN

Scrub, scrub, scrub . . . that's all I ever do!



My hands are all red and knobby from strong detergents! And . . .



. . . my lungs are all congested from strong soap powders! And . . .



Fxlgtlkfxg!



Whadaya think mothers are for, ya little idiot? Ta' scrub floors all day . . . ?

Hello, Dear . . .



Upset about a little mud on the floor, Dear? Grease? Grime? Blood?



Why worry? Sprinkle a little "E-Z Spot" with the miracle ingredient "Zinesrone" on a damp cloth, wipe, and . . .



Hmmm . . . that's funny!



Th-there must be some mistake, D-Dear! You're just upset, Sw-Sweetheart! Th-that's not a knife in your hand, is it, Darling?



Not just "any" knife, Lovel! This is a "Perfecut" All-Purpose Kitchen Knife by **ELKON**

"The Most Famous Name in Kitchenware!"



Remember, Folks! Anything that slices will slice best with a "Perfecut" Kitchen Knife!





KOVACS' Strangely Believe It!

KAHENA,

QUEEN of the **BERBER** tribe in **ALGERIA**, had a harem of **FOUR HUNDRED HUSBANDS**,

and, in a single evening,
THREE HUNDRED AND NINETY-FOUR
of them called to tell her they would have
to work late at the office.



A TOMATO IN THE SHAPE OF A TOMATO

WAS GROWN BY
MRS. REGINA BUTTLES
of Mount Palomar,
California
Mrs. Buttles herself
is shaped like a
pear.



**DUCKS
DO NOT
FLY!**



THEY ARE
ACTUALLY
**GREAT
JUMPERS!**



ROBERT TRAYNOR

Noted **ABOLITIONIST**
of the Nineteenth Century, fought a
DUEL with **PISTOLS** while swinging in a **HAMMOCK!**
He was shot through the **CANVAS!**

YOU CAN BOIL AN EGG

in the WATERS of LAKE SCARLATTI, on the Island of MADAGASCAR ... OF COURSE, YOU HAVE TO HEAT THE WATER FIRST.



PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

Contrary To Established Belief The So-Called LEANING TOWER OF PISA DOES NOT LEAN!



GOTTFRIED GÜNTHER,

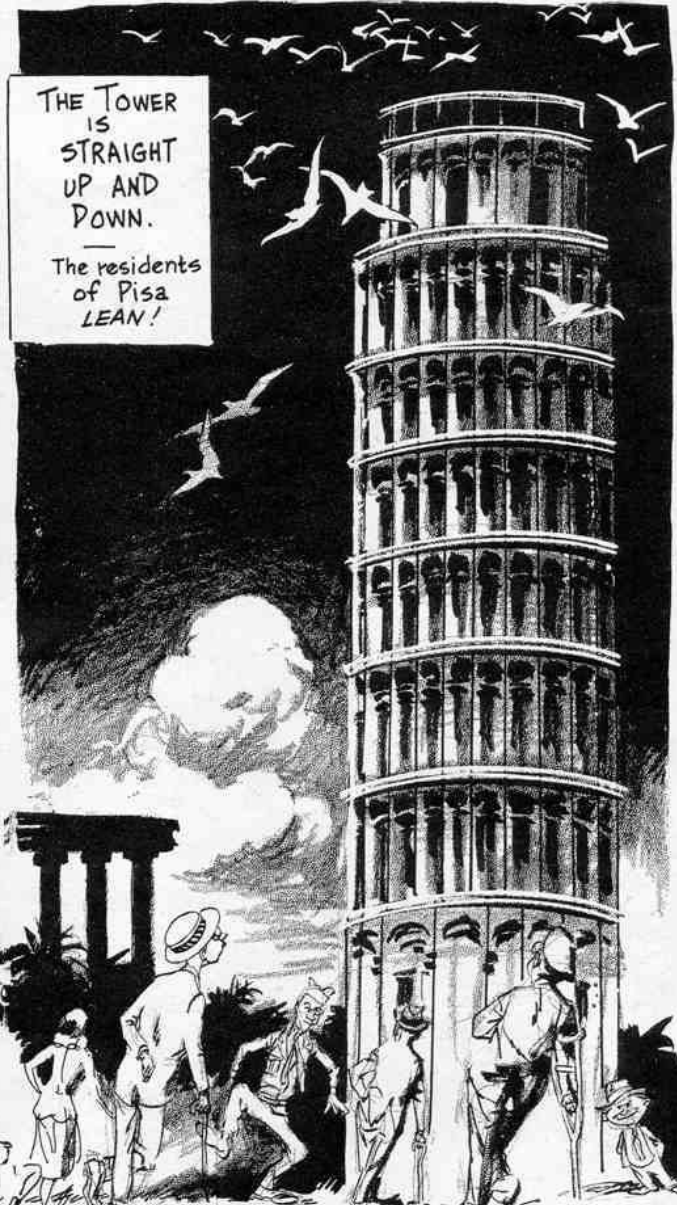
Famous Bavarian Linguist, spoke
TWO HUNDRED AND TWELVE LANGUAGES.
NONE OF THEM COULD BE IDENTIFIED.

Contrary to
Popular Opinion,
**THE CANARY
CANNOT
SING!**



The MUSICAL SOUND which the CANARY
DOES MAKE is just a form of ACCOMPANIMENT
for the canary's REAL SPECIALTY..TAP DANCING!

—wood—



The Railroad Timetable

At first glance a railroad timetable appears to be cluttered, unreadable and senseless. Actually, it is! Study this timetable of one of America's least-traveled lines, the Chicago, Lasagna & South Gasp Railroad. After you've finished, we here at MAD are certain you'll conclude the only way to travel is by car...

CHICAGO, LASAGNA & SOUTH GASP RAILROAD

ALL CATTLE CARS ARE AIR-CONDITIONED

For equipment needed to survive on these trains see p. 8

WESTBOUND (Read down—How else?)			21 Daily	7 Ex. Sun. d	11 Ex. Sat.	23 Daily	101 Weekly	5739 Monthly	65 Hardly
Miles		Elev.	AM	AM	AM	AM	AM	PM	PM
0	CHICAGO	351 Lv.	1 06	2 14	6 11	6 12	6 13	3 56	5 31
10	Ulcer	1577 Ar.		2 59	7 30			7 15	
215	E. Frammis	2344		5 16	9 14PP				
215	Frammis	4432		5 09	10 02				10 30
215	W. Frammis	2443		5 17	7 15	8 20z			
230	Neumanville	4567		10 45					
235	Fort Fungus, Iowa	5678		3 11		9 14			
240	Slump City	6		4 35					
245	Gopher Prairie	17		5 55					
260	Haggenfranz	2		5 56					
281	Undertow	-37		8 09					
300	Elbowgrease	-688		10 55					
319	Whoops, Missouri	1	3 11	1 03					
324	K-k-k-kankakee	?	3 46jj	1 31Q					
325	W. Crocus, Iowa	5	8 02	5 43					
326	Lake Pheugfth	10	11 51	7 00					
327	LASAGNA	15 "	1 05	7 17	12 35	8 30	6 15a		
370	Buzzardville	20 "	10 14	11 30		1 54			12 15vv
381	E. Asterisk, Arkansas	25 "		1 05H					
394	Munch	30 "		2 34hh					
402	Crunch	No! "	4 19	2 34H		4 45kk			
411	Hopeless Crossing	101 "		9 30K			6 16AA		
901	Snerdsberg, Tennessee	6 1/4 "	5 03rr	9 56					
912	Toadstool	5 3/4 "		9 59					4 45c
934	Ft. Apache, Arizona	4001 "		*1 34	*4 45	*2 36v			
937	Bedspring J	88 "		1 56p					
944	Buckskin	888 "							
952	Riboflavin NN	8888 "	4 15						
963	New Molar, California	3481 "	6 17y						
981	Fritter o	31 "	9 55						8 30
999	SOUTH GASP	0 "	10 30	10 30	10 30	10 30	10 30		10 30

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS

- | | |
|---|--|
| a Does not stop on odd-numbered Thursdays. | PP Look, Ma! No hands! |
| AA Adjust oxygen masks. | p Avalanche! |
| c When the engineer feels like it. | Q See note "a." |
| d Not this Sunday. | rr Last call for dinner. |
| ff Does not carry passengers born in the month of May. | RR Conductor's middle name is Sidney. |
| H Train whistle hits a perfect high "C" at this point. | T All seats on this train reserved in advance, otherwise you got to sit on your luggage. |
| hh Stops to let off paying passengers. | tt Friendly pickpockets in club car. |
| ii Stops to throw off non-paying passengers. | vv Four-day layover. |
| J Station Master noted for repertoire of snappy stories. | v Alternate Mondays. |
| jj Rarely on time. | xx Don't order corned beef and cabbage in the diner unless you have supply of Bicarbonate of Soda along. |
| K Stops to throw Mama from the train a knish. | y Bus leaves every hour for Jamaica, Post time: 3:45, Pari-Mutuals at the track. |
| kk Last week. | z If you're lucky. |
| m Tomorrow. | * Mountain time prevails in this territory, but trains are operated under Central Time. For equivalent Pacific Time, figure one hour earlier than Mountain Time and two hours earlier than Central Time if you got the time. |
| NN Sun rises at 7:09 a.m. | |
| n Observation car carries spittoon once used by William Jennings Bryan. | |
| o Nice looking blonde sells candy here. | |

SECTION 8 DEPT.

**We'd like to be an elevator man in a one-story building.

The following article by Frank Jacobs immediately convinced us that he is a "MAD" writer. We were convinced when this article was brought to us by Mr. Jacob's literary agent, who curiously wore a white coat. Here, then, is Frank's frank confession on...

WHY I LEFT THE ARMY AND BECAME A CIVILIAN



IN THE ARMY

... if I didn't get out of the sack at 6 A.M., my sergeant would blow his top!



AS A CIVILIAN

... I enjoy the luxury of sleeping as long as I want and getting up when I feel like it.

PICTURES BY GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

IN THE ARMY

... I had to put on my uniform, and stand freezing outside the barracks, waiting for the Captain.

AS A CIVILIAN

... I dress as I please, and stand freezing at the railroad station, waiting for the 8:36.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



IN THE ARMY

... I had to rub elbows with my entire platoon at breakfast, and had to eat what everyone else ate.

IN THE ARMY

... if I were late for duty, I'd get chewed out by the Captain.



IN THE ORDERLY ROOM

... I had to lick the Colonel's boots when he came to inspect.



AS A CIVILIAN

... I breakfast at a friendly drugstore near my office, and I eat whatever I feel like eating.

AS A CIVILIAN

... I get to the office when I please. No one checks on me.



IN THE AD AGENCY

... I bow to no one. The client comes to me with humble requests.





AS A P.F.C.

... I always had the feeling that the other P.F.C.s were trying to beat me out of my Corporal's promotion.

IN THE ARMY

... whenever I'd get an official memo, I'd always be scared it was a transfer to some distant outpost ...



ARMY LIFE DROVE ME NUTS

... so I left the service the first chance I got and became a civilian.

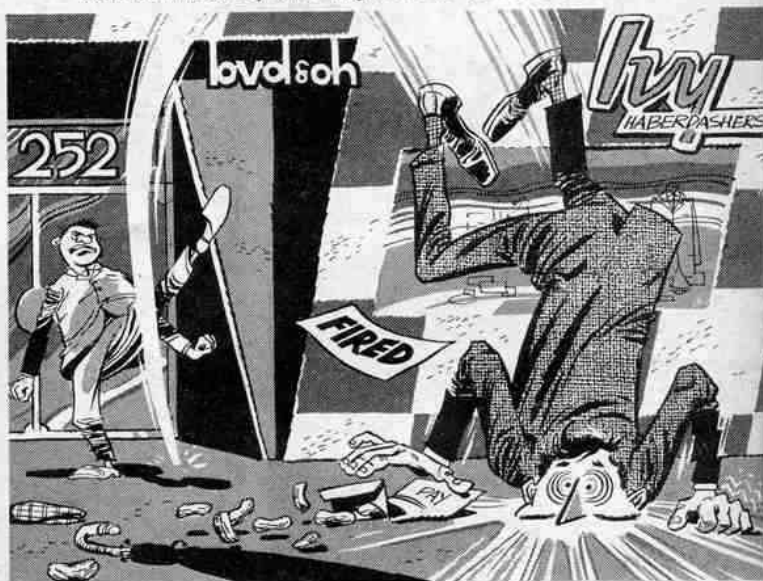


AS AN ACCOUNT EXECUTIVE

... I feel secure in my job. No one is after it. I know I'll be moved up fairly, on my own merit.

IN THE AD AGENCY

... whenever I get my pay envelope, I open it with confidence, knowing that all is well ...



IN CIVILIAN LIFE

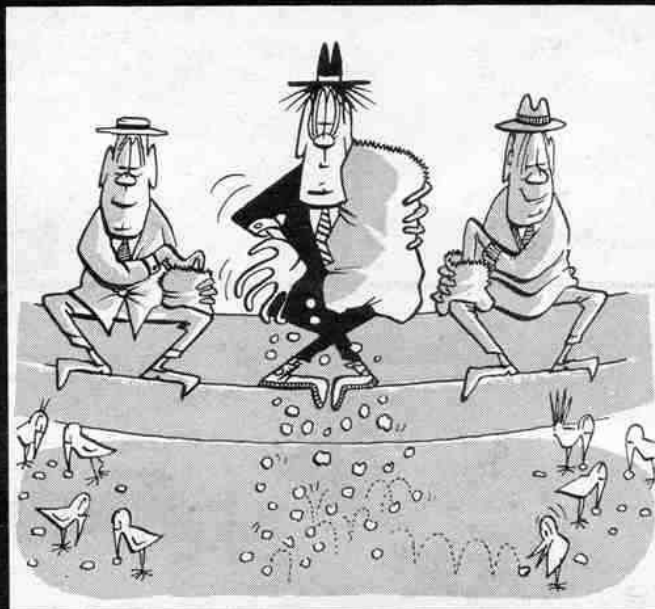
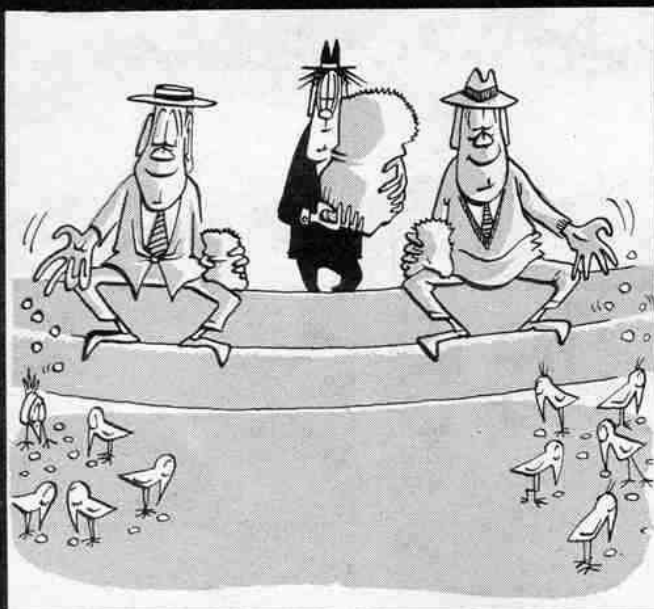
... my experience is in demand. I know I can always get a job with another firm.



WILD LIFE DEPT.

This next article by MAD's maddest artist, Don Martin, was drawn to illustrate a problem he's been having lately... a problem which he calls...

THE UNFORTUNATE PART OF FEEDING PIGEONS HOMEMADE POPCORN







OUT OF ORDER DEPT.

During a lengthy survey taken over a cup of coffee the other morning, we came to the conclusion that you people owe a lot to vending machines. Just stop and think for a minute, all you people, of the functions these clever contraptions perform. They save steps. They give quicker service. They afford added convenience. And mainly, they throw countless people out of work. Yessiree, by George...all

you unemployed people owe vending machines plenty!

Today, there seems to be a vending machine for almost every product: cigarettes, beverages, candy bars, axolotls, and halvah, to name just a few. But these are only the beginning. American ingenuity hasn't finished with them yet...not by a long shot. Bigger and better vending machines are on the way. So here, then, is MAD's forecast of...

VENDING MACHINES of the FUTURE

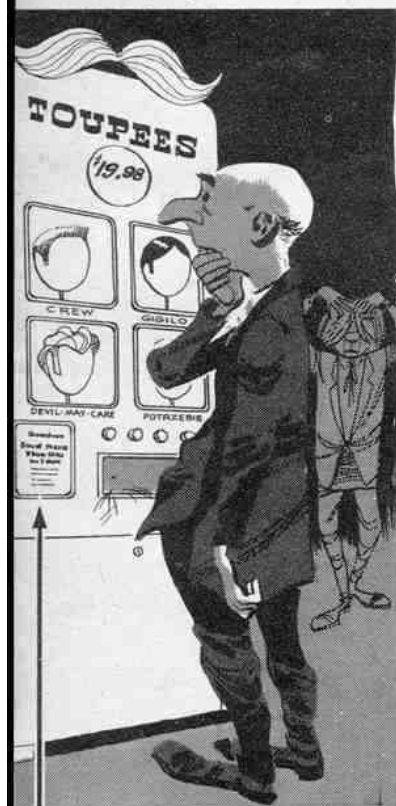
PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

Today's vending machines, as the pictures below clearly show, are handy, convenient and efficient. But wait, brother, you ain't seen nuthin' yet! Just turn the page... and you'll really see nuthin'...



THE HAIR-O-MAT

A boon to millions of bald-headed men will be the future vending machine which dispenses toupees. These will appear right after current Yul Brynner fad has died out.



Directions:

Deposit 76 Quarters,
9 Dimes, 1 Nickel
and 3 Pennies.

1. Insert Coins
2. Press Button
3. Take out Toupee
4. Put it on, Idiot!

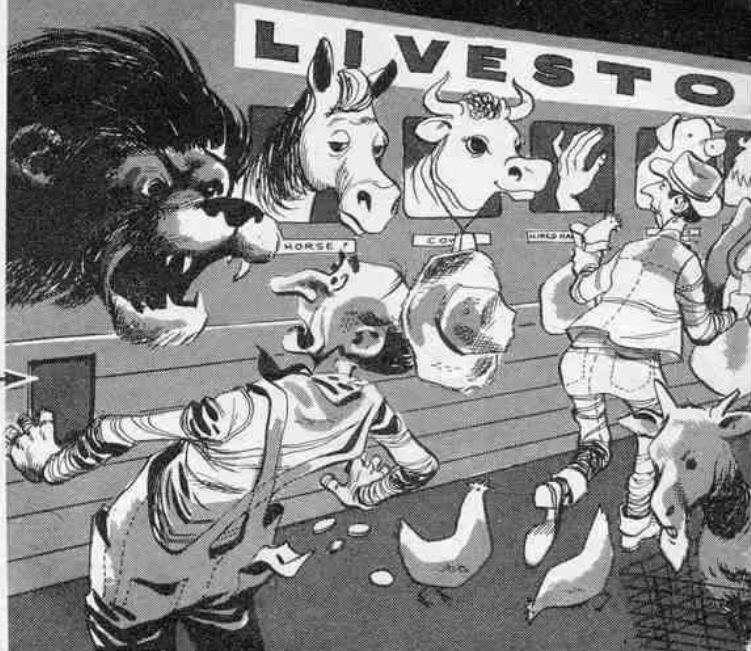
THE VEND-A-BEAST

Farmers will be able to purchase livestock from this vending machine of the future. Following its huge success will come a vending machine from which livestock will be able to purchase farmers.

DIRECTIONS

1. Insert Coins
2. Press Button
3. Lift Window
4. Get out of the way!

- ⊙ HORSE 500 Dimes
- ⊙ COW 400 Dimes
- ⊙ GOAT 300 Dimes
- ⊙ PIG 200 Dimes
- ⊙ CHICKEN 100 Dimes
- ⊙ HIRED HAND 50 Dimes



THE AUTO-VEND

A welcome future vending machine will be the one from which motorists will be able to purchase new cars. When these vending machines are worn out, they'll be classified as used vending machines and limited to dispensing used cars...

DIRECTIONS

Deposit 10,000 Half Dollars

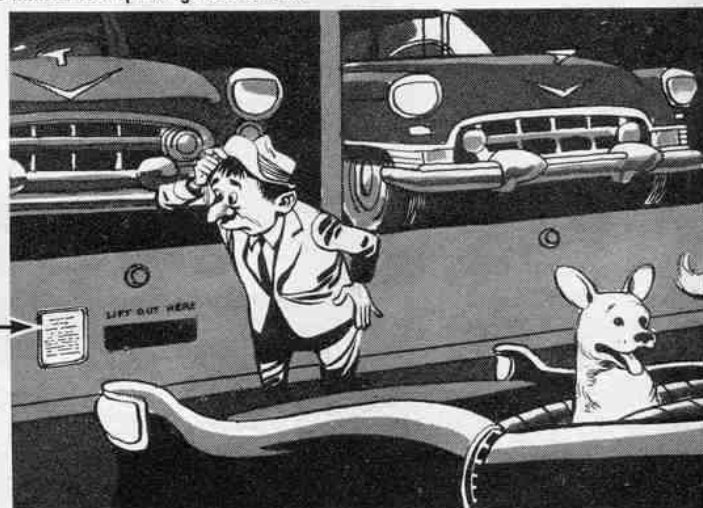
1. Insert Coins
2. Press Buttons
3. Lift out Car

COLOR

- ⊙ Chartreuse
- ⊙ Cream
- ⊙ Cream & Sugar
- ⊙ Pre-Stalin Red
- ⊙ Plaid
- ⊙ All of above
- ⊙ None of above

MODEL

- ⊙ Sedan
- ⊙ Coupe
- ⊙ Convertible
- ⊙ Two Doors
- ⊙ Four Doors
- ⊙ No Doors
- ⊙ Hearse



THE DOCT-O-MAT

Hypochondriac passersby will find this future vending machine invaluable for obtaining quick medical advice, and fees won't vary with the ability to pay.



Diagnosis.....Deposit 2,000 Pennies
Removal of Appendix.....Deposit 1,000 Dimes
30 Minute Psychoanalysis.....Deposit 100 Quarters
Marital Advice.....Free (if female)

DIRECTIONS

1. Insert Coins
2. Take off Clothes
3. Press Complaint Button
4. Read Remedy
5. Hit the Road!

COMPLAINT

Press no more
than two

- ⊙ Appendicitis
- ⊙ Itch
- ⊙ Halitosis
- ⊙ Broken Leg
- ⊙ Frammitis
- ⊙ Dandruff

REMEDY

One may light up

- ⊙ Take it out
- ⊙ Scratch
- ⊙ Don't talk
- ⊙ Use other leg
- ⊙ Tch! Tch!
- ⊙ Shampoo
- ⊙ Leave it in
- ⊙ Suffer
- ⊙ Find New Friends
- ⊙ Break other leg
- ⊙ Hey! this is a family magazine!
- ⊙ Toupee Machine over there

THE WIFE-O-MAT

Most popular of the new vending machines will be one from which a bachelor can select a perfect wife. If she don't come out perfect, he can turn her in and get his money back.



FACTORY FRESH CADILLACS



DIRECTIONS

Deposit 20 Half Dollars

1. Insert Coins
2. Show proof of non-married status (full wallet will do).
3. Select Specifications
4. Pucker Up
5. Wife will slide down chute

AGE

Press One

- ☐ 18-21
- ☐ 22-30
- ☐ 31-40
- ☐ 41-50
- ☐ Over 50
- ☐ Under 18
(good only in the hills)

SIZE

Press One

- ☐ Sleek
- ☐ Pleasingly Plump
- ☐ Tapered
- ☐ Overripe
- ☐ Wow!
- ☐ A Dog

DISPOSITION

Press One

- ☐ Sweet
- ☐ Moody
- ☐ Silent
- ☐ Giggly
- ☐ Obnoxious
- ☐ Loathesome

INTELLIGENCE

If you want any

- ☐ Genius
- ☐ Not Exactly
- ☐ So-so
- ☐ Tries
- ☐ Addled
- ☐ Idiot

THE VEND-O-VEND

Ultimate in future vending machines will be one which dispenses a vending machine. This in turn will dispense a vending machine, which will in turn

dispense a vending machine, and so on. Final vending machine will dispense dime to be inserted in first vending machine and whole mess starts again...





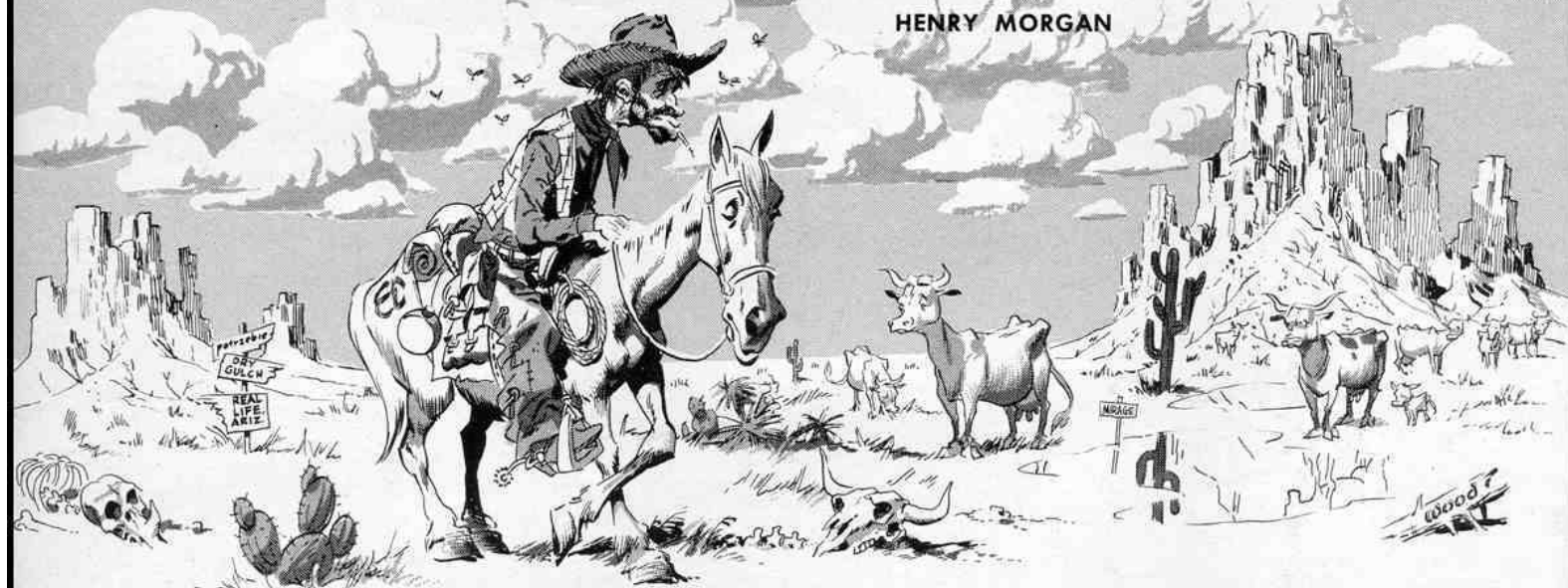
HENRY MORGAN DEPT.

This is a special educational feature for people who watch cowboy movies on T.V. The remarks herein are made in the belief that no real cowboy reads MAD. If any cowboy **should** read this stuff, I plead with him to remember that he and I are Americans and must stand together against a hostile world. Besides, anybody will tell you what a great kidder I am. Here, then, is . . .

**We'd like to be a dry cleaner at a nudist camp.

THE TRUTH ABOUT COWBOYS

by
HENRY MORGAN



KIDS, NEXT TIME you watch your favorite cowboy actor on T.V., try to remember what he was in the old days . . . in real life. The average cowboy was an illiterate oaf. He

didn't know how to read or write, and his entire vocabulary consisted of about 95 words, of which 32 were Spanish. His job was to sit on a horse all day, and stare at cows.

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

The average cowboy ate three meals a day. Breakfast was some mud boiled in a rusty tomato can over a brush fire . . .

When a horseshoe would float in the boiling mud, the mess was then called *coffee*, and the cowboy would drink it . . .





Lunch was coffee and some hard, ugly little biscuits made of sourdough. It was called sourdough because it was sour.

Dinner was coffee . . . and a dead rabbit.

At *fiesta* time, our cowboy ate 2 parts of the greasier parts of a pig, and revelled.

Nights, he slept under a horse blanket. It was called a horse blanket because it was used for the horse, too . . . and as a result, smelled like both of them.



It was a known fact that cowboys didn't like discouraging words. They had a song about how much they loved the range, and another song all about how much they didn't want to be

buried on the lone prairie. In other words, the place was all right to *live* on, but a terrible place to *die* on. So if our cowboy had any personality at all, it was split . . .



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



There were no fences out on the prairie, so the cattle had to be marked. But cowboys couldn't write, as we have already learned, so they'd make up a childish design, and burn it on the animal. This device was called a *brandin' ar'n*.

Once a year was round-up time. The cowboy's job was to herd the cattle together and get them all moving in one direction.



To do the same thing with sheep, dogs are used because they are so much smarter, and four times faster than cowboys.

In the defense of the cowboy, it should be noted that no sheep dog has ever been known to play the guitar and yodel.

Cowboys didn't bathe much . . . just up to their calves. The way this would happen was, he'd come to a stream and he'd

be too lazy to get off the horse. When the horse swam, the cowboy'd get his ankles wet. This was considered plenty . . .





You know from the movies, of course, that cowboys are always seen wearing black hats and black shirts and black neckerchiefs. Well, see, these were all originally *white*.

Now, a cowboy had no future, except to become the oldest cowboy around, so occasionally he'd get real ambitious and he'd begin stealing cattle ... from his boss ... naturally ...



A cowboy was paid about \$20 a month. On payday, he'd take his money to the nearest saloon, and promptly get falling-down drunk. His horse never had any real fun like that ...

After he'd saved up a little money from these individual endeavors, he'd buy a gun. And this would open up whole new worlds of opportunity ... like holding up stage coaches.



In time, after a few successful hold-ups and several successful murders, he'd be a big man in those parts, with the love and admiration of all who knew him.

So kids, from now on when you watch those westerns on T.V., remember that the hero of the story is based on that great all-time lummoX, THE COWBOY! ¡Adios, amigos!



THE END

SIGNED, SEALED, AND UNDELIVERED DEPT.

This past Christmas season, since we don't make enough writing this trash to live on, we took a night job spinning cobwebs in the "Dead Letter" section of New York's Main Post Office. Seeing all those undelivered letters caused us to speculate... might not the world be a lot different today if they had reached the people for whom they were intended? So we opened a few at random to prove our point. They're reprinted below. Another point we prove is... you can get arrested for jimmying open U.S. Mail. Even...

IRVING SCHICKELGRUBER
PAINTING AND DECORATING
2289 Grand Concourse
Bronx, New York

November 1, 1923

Herr Adolph Hitler
c/o Schultz's Bier Halle.
Munich, Germany

Dear Adolph,
Never mind mit dis "putsch"
nonsense! Come to America
immediately! Paper hangers
are making fortunes in the
Bronx! Your loving Uncle,
Irving

Office of the Field Secretary
THE SALVATION ARMY
Hollywood, California

Sept. 24, 1948

Miss Marilyn Monroe
% Schwabs Drug Store
Hollywood and Vine
Hollywood, California

Dear Miss Monroe:-

Your application to join the Salvation
Army has been approved by this office.
Kindly report to our School for Officers
Training in San Francisco, on October 9th,
1948, at 10 A.M.

Bless you,

Emilia Deraquod
Emilia Deraquod
Brigadier

COOK COUNTY BOARD of HEALTH
Chicago, Illinois

Mrs. Gertrude O'Leary October 1, 1871
Cor. Jefferson & DeKoven Sts.
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Mrs. O'Leary:-

It has been brought to our attention by
complaints from your neighbors, that
you are harboring a live cow in a resi-
dential area of Chicago proper, contrary
to Provision 189, Section 4, Cook County
Health Code.

Please be advised that if you do not re-
move said cow from your area by October
8, 1871, you will be subject to a fine
in the amount of \$2.00.

Respectfully yours,
Melvin J. Finnigan
Commissioner of Health

John T. Stuart
Attorney-At-Law
Springfield, Illinois

April 3rd, 1865

A. Lincoln
The White House
Washington, D.C.

Dear Abe:-

Saw "Our American Cousin"
when it played Chicago.
It's a bomb! Do yourself
a favor. Stay home!

John

DEAD LETTERS

JULY 22, 1886

MISS TILLIE MONOHAN
242 FLATBUSH AVENUE
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

DEAREST TILLIE,

MY HEART IS ~~BOR~~ BROKE
BECAUSE YOU HAVE REFUSED
MY PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE.

I WILL BE ON THE BROOKLYN
BRIDGE TOMORROW AT 4 P.M.
MEET ME THERE AND TELL
ME YOU HAVE CHANGED YOUR
MIND.

OTHERWISE I WILL KILL
MYSELF!!

NO KIDDIN!
STEVE BRODIE

TIME

THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

October 2, 1936

George T. Eggleston, Editor
LIFE Magazine, America's Humor Weekly
60 East 42nd Street
New York, New York

Dear George:-

When my lawyer gets there with the checks
and contracts on Monday, please have him call
me immediately. I cannot get in touch with him
at this late hour on Friday.

After careful reconsideration, I have
changed my opinion. I do not now believe that
my purchase of your failing magazine would be
an advantageous business venture.

In other words, the deal is off.

Very truly yours,

Henry
Henry R. Luce

HRL/jd

THE CONSOLIDATED EDISON CO.

4 Irving Place,
New York, N.Y.

DIVISION OF
WORKMAN'S COMPENSATION
BOARD OF REVIEW

Case No.: 1894735

Date of Accident: Sept. 5, 1931

Date of Claim: Jan. 4, 1934

Date of Review: Nov. 18, 1940

Dig into those files we must.

Mr George Metesky
17 Fourth Street
Waterbury, Conn.

Nov. 18, 1940

Dear Mr. Metesky:

This Board of Review has reconsidered your
claims for compensation arising out of an
accident you suffered at our Hell Gate Sta-
tion on Sept. 5, 1931, and we have unani-
mously concluded that you got a raw deal.

Please report to this office at your earli-
est convenience, so we can negotiate an
agreeable settlement,

Sincerely yours,

Sidney Ferguson
Sidney Ferguson,
Chairman,
Board of Review

CONTINUED ON
NEXT PAGE

Cuartel General de la Marina
REAL ARSENAL NAVAL
LA HABANA, CUBA

January 20, 1896

TO: Captain Charles D. Sigsbee, USN, Commanding
U.S.S. Battleship MAINE
Naval Station
Key West, Florida, U.S.A.

FROM: Capitán de Navío Edelmiro Gonzales
Commandant of Port Facilities,
Havana, Cuba.

Dear Captain Sigsbee:-

It is with pleasure that we learn of your impending good-will visit to our fair city on the magnificent American Battleship MAINE. Please be advised that our Corps of Engineers will be carrying on blasting operations for the purpose of deepening Havana harbor, so may I respectfully suggest that when you arrive, you anchor safely outside of the harbor limits.

Cordially yours,

Edelmiro Gonzales
Capitan de Navío
Royal Spanish Navy

THE MILLS HOTEL

Transient and Resident Accommodations for Single Men.

May 19, 1927

Charles A. Lindbergh
Roosevelt Field
Mineola, L. I.

Mon cher Charles,
Am unavoidably delayed.
Will not make scheduled
take-off time. Wait for me!

You cannot find Paris
without me.

Your co-pilot,
Gaspard

B

February 3, 1940
Dearest Lucille,

I was shocked when I received your letter and learned of your idiotic plans. I absolutely forbid you to marry that second-rate bongo drummer. Mark my words. If you go through with it, you'll end up in a Havana poor house for sure!

Be a sweet child and listen to reason.

Love,
Mother Ball

SHOW-OFF DEPT.

IMPRESS YOUR FRIENDS! FLASH THE STUBS TO THESE...

MAD TICKETS

BOX XLIII

ROMAN
COLOSSEUM

LOWER
GRANDSTAND



PRESENTS

A NEW REVUE
WHEN IN ROME
WITH GLADIATORS,
CHRISTIANS, LIONS & TIGERS
AVGVST IV, LXII A.D.

ADMISSION: XXV SESTERCES

ADMIT ONE

Glob
Ticket Co.

Teachers

Box 45

Admit One

Gessler the Tyrant Presents

The Famous Archery Team

William Tell & Son

Alpine Theatre, Switzerland

November 18, 1307 Anno Domini

Matinee at 2:40 p.m.

Archery Equipment furnished by Spalding Bros.

Special Benefit for:
Apple Pickers
Admit One

Fabrique de Tiquets Globe

Admit One

Madame La Farge Presents

The incomparable

MARIE ANTOINETTE

In Her Farewell Performance

Bastille Courtyard **PARIS**

October 16, 1793

Admission:
50 Francs

Guillotine rises at 2 p.m. SHARP

Admission:
50 Francs

Admit One

SOUTH BARRICADE

C 105

D 102

Trench #2, Bunker 106

Admit One

The Duke of Wellington

Presents the Brilliant

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE

and his troupe in

THE WATERLOO FOLLIES

Soldiers Field, Waterloo, Belgium

June 18, 1815

Admission by Invitation Only

The Management assumes no responsibility for injuries sustained by our patrons

Admit One

C 105

E

GOOD ONLY
MATINEE
FEBRUARY

30

1957

MARK HELLINGER THEATRE

ORCHESTRA \$8.80

LOBE TICKET COMPANY



Mark Hellinger Theatre
1655 Broadway at 51st St. N.Y.C.
Owned and Operated by Alfred E. Neuman

MY FAIR LADY

Seat Prices:	\$8.00	TOTAL
Pop Corn:	.80	\$8.80

Ticket is void if purchased from
unscrupulous scalper by flat cat
with expense account, wanting to
impress big out-of-town buyer.

FEB 30

E

1957

ORCHESTRA

C 105

A 113

West

Grandstand

Admit One

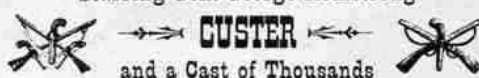
Admit One

Chief Crazy Horse

Presents

*** CUSTER'S LAST STAND ***

Starring Gen. George Armstrong



and a Cast of Thousands

LITTLE BIG HORN OUTDOOR THEATRE

June 25th, 1876

Admission: 5 Scalps

SCALPS FROM BALD HEADED MEN NOT HONORED AT BOX OFFICE

Admit One

GILKOBIDGE

32



THE OLD

sobs "The Disc

Hi ya, fellers...

You say your librarian eloped with an obscure song-plugger...
And you've been pulling all your own records?

Y'say here it is the middle of March...
And the old payola ain't come through yet?

And the engineer was trying to roll up his sleeves...
And he put his fist through the control room window?

And your wife caught you with the receptionist...
And broke all your *Brunswicks*?

And a gang of rock-and-rollers are waitin' for you in the alley...
'Cause you said Elvis Presley needs a haircut?

Is that what's troublin' you, feller?

Hey, there, cousin...

You say five sponsors dropped out when they discovered
you tried to squeeze in a record Monday morning?

And your wife wants you to take her mother to the
Disc Jockey Convention in Las Vegas?

And your microphone's all rusty?
And your 45 commercials are spinnin' at 78?

And the engineer just put on a big symphony...
And he won't turn it off because he says he likes good music?

And you just interviewed a lady singer...
And she said a lot of dirty words over the air waves...
And the mayor is trying to contact you?

Is that what's botherin' you, cousin?

Say, there, Bunky...

You say you're spinnin' the "*Hits of the Week*"...
And the owner of the station calls up and wants to hear "*Liebe-
straum*"?



PHILOSOPHER*

Jockey's Lament"

And you just discovered you've been givin' the wrong times all morning...

And all your listeners are late for work...
And a lot of them got fired...
And they're suing you?

And someone brought up a container of coffee...
With a live turtle in it...
And it spilled all over your brand new copy?

And the turntables got stuck...
And it's Sunday...
And you've got to keep ad libbing...
Till the man comes back from the beach to fix them?

And your pants are all soaked from that coffee?

And someone sticks last year's headlines under your nose...
And you're reading them?

And the head of your fan club...
A big heavy-set girl...
Was just arrested for attacking an old man in a hotel lobby?

Is that what's on your mind, Bunky?

**WELL, LIFT YOUR HEAD UP HIGH...
AND TAKE A WALK IN THE SUN...
WITH THAT MAGNITUDE...
AND FORTITUDE...
AND YOU'LL SHOW THE WORLD!
YOU'LL SHOW 'EM WHERE TO GET OFF!
YOU'LL NEVER GIVE UP...
NEVER GIVE UP...
NEVER GIVE UP...
THAT SHIP!**

This is the Dee Jay's Old Philosopher sayin'...

**MAN THE LIFEBOATS!
WOMEN AND SONG-PLUGGERS FIRST!**

* Coral Records Inc.
50 West 57th St.
New York 19, N. Y.

PICTURES BY MORT DRUCKER



When Milwaukee's Donald Knuth first presented his revolutionary system of weights and measures to the members of the *Wisconsin Academy of Science, Arts, and Letters*, they were astounded...mainly because Donald also has two heads.

All kidding aside, Donald's system won first prize as the "most original presentation". So far, the system has been adopted in Tierra del Fuego, Afghanistan, and Southern Rhodesia. The U.N. is considering it for world adoption.

THE POTRZEBIE SYSTEM OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES

THE POTRZEBIE SYSTEM

This new system of measuring, which is destined to become the measuring system of the future, has decided improvements over the other systems now in use. It is based upon measurements taken 6-9-12 at the Physics Lab. of Milwaukee Lutheran High School, in Milwaukee, Wis., when the thickness of MAD Magazine #26 was determined to be 2.26334851-

7438173216473 mm. This length is the basis for the entire system, and is called one potrzebie of length.

The Potrzebie has also been standardized at 3515.-3502 wave lengths of the red line in the spectrum of cadmium. A partial table of the Potrzebie System, the measuring system of the future, is given below.

LENGTH

1 potrzebie = thickness of MAD #26
.000001 p = 1 farshimmelt potrzebie (fp)
1000 fp = 1 millipotrzebie (mp)
10 mp = 1 centipotrzebie (cp)
10 cp = 1 decipotrzebie (dp)

10 dp = 1 potrzebie (p)
10 p = 1 dekapotrzebie (Dp)
10 Dp = 1 hectopotrzebie (Hp)
10 Hp = 1 kilopotrzebie (Kp)
1000 Kp = 1 furshlugginer potrzebie (Fp)

VOLUME

1 cubic dekapotrzebie = 1 ngogn (n)
.000001 n = 1 farshimmelt ngogn (fn)
1000 fn = 1 millingogn (mn)
10 mn = 1 centingogn (cn)
10 cn = 1 decingogn (dn)

10 dn = 1 ngogn (n)
10 n = 1 dekangogn (Dn)
10 Dn = 1 hectongogn (Hn)
10 Hn = 1 kilongogn (Kn)
1000 Kn = 1 furshlugginer ngogn (Fn)

MASS

1 ngogn of halavah* = 1 blintz (b)
.000001 b = 1 farshimmelt blintz (fb)
1000 fb = 1 milliblintz (mb)
10 mb = 1 centiblintz (cb)
10 cb = 1 deciblintz (db)

10 db = 1 blintz (b)
10 b = 1 dekablitz (Db)
10 Db = 1 hectoblitz (Hb)
10 Hb = 1 kiloblitz (Kb)
1000 Kb = 1 furshlugginer blintz (Fb)

*Halavah is a form of pie, and it has a specific gravity of 3.1416 and a specific heat of .31416.

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

TIME

1 average rotation of the earth = 1 clarke (cl)
 .00001 cl = 1 wolverton (wl)
 1000 wl = 1 kovac (kv)
 100 kv = 1 martin (mn)
 100 mn = 1 wood (wd)
 10 wd = 1 clarke (cl)
 10 cl = 1 mingo (mi)
 10 mi = 1 cowznofski (cow)

DATE

October 1, 1952 is the day MAD was first published according to the old calendar. On new calendar, this is clarke 1 of cowznofski 1. Cowznofskis before this date are referred to as "Before MAD (B.M.)" and cowznofskis following this date are referred to as "Cowznofsko Madi (C.M.)" The calendar for each cowznofski contains 10 mingos named as follows: 1. Tales (Tal.) 2. Calculated (Cal.) 3. To (To) 4. Drive (Dri.) 5. You (You) 6. Humor (Hum.) 7. In (In) 8. A (A) 9. Jugular (Jug.) 10. Vein (Vei.)

TEMPERATURE

100° Smurdley (S) = optimum temperature for eating halavah (27°C.)

COUNTING

48 things = 1 MAD
 49 things = 1 baker's MAD

ANGULAR MEASURE

100 quircits (°) = 1 zorch (°)
 100 zorch (°) = 1 zygo (§)
 100 zygo (§) = 1 circle or circumference

MISCELLANEOUS MEASUREMENTS

1 light Cowz. = 1.14×10^{13} Fp.
 1 vreeble = 574.8 hah
 1 cosmo per sq. potrzebie = 3.1416 bumbles.
 1 faraday = 122300 blobs/blintz equivalent weight.
 1 electron-ech = 5.5794×10^{15} hoo
 1 blintz molecular wt. of a gas = 77.4 Cn

Density of H₂O = .31823 blintzes per ngogn (distilled water).

1 atmosphere pressure = $1.4532 \frac{b^2}{p}$
 335.79 p of Hg.

1 b = 3234.4 b-al
 gravity = 3234.4 p per kov. per kov.
 speed of light = 114440 Fp/Kov.

FORCE (absolute)

a force which, when acting upon 1 blintz of mass for 1 kovac, causes it to attain a velocity of 1 potrzebie per kovac = 1 blintzal (b-al).
 1000000 b-al = 1 furshlugginer blintzal (Fb-al)

ENERGY AND WORK

1 blintzal-potrzebie = 1 hoo (h)
 1000000 h = 1 hah (hh)

POWER

1 hah per kovac = 1 whatmeworry (WMW)
 1000 WMW = 1 kilowhatmeworry (KWMW)
 100 KWMW = 1 aeolipower (A.P.)

RADIOACTIVITY

The quantity of radon which is in equilibrium with one blintz of radium = 1 hyme (how's your mom, ed)

HEAT ENERGY

The amount of heat necessary to raise one blintz of halavah 1° S = 1 vreeble (v.) 1000 v = 1 large vreeble (V)

BASIC CONVERSION FACTORS (ABBREVIATED TABLE)

1 inch = 11.222 potrzebie
 1 mile = .71105 Fur-potrzebie
 1 blintz = 36.42538631 grams
 1 kiloblntz = 80.3048 pounds
 1 Fur-blntz = 36.425 metric tons
 1 ngogn = 11.59455 cc = .0125 qts.
 = 2.3523 teaspoons

1 potrzebie = 2.2633 millimeters
 .089106 inches
 1 Furshlugginer potrzebie =
 2.2633 Km.
 1.4064 miles
 1 centimeter = 4.4182 potrzebie
 1 kilometer = .44182 Fur-potrzebie

1 wood = 144 minutes
 1 kovac = .864 seconds
 1 year = 3.6524 Cowznofskis
 1 watt = 3.499651 Whatmeworries
 1 Horse Power = 2.57 Kilowhatmeworry
 1 Aeolipower = 38.797 Horse Power.
 1 vreeble = 34.330 calories



When Marlon Brando first came to Hollywood, he was a non-conforming individualist. He used to wear a torn undershirt, dungarees, and engineer boots, and ride around town on a motorcycle.

HOLLYWOOD MARLIN

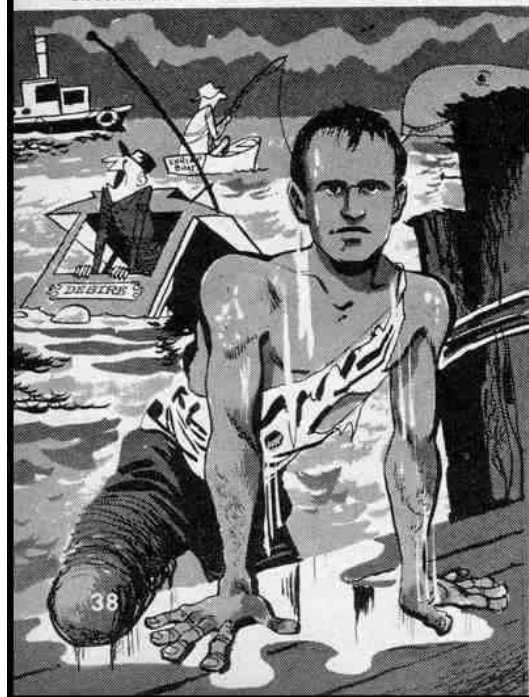
The Inside Story of Why this Controversial

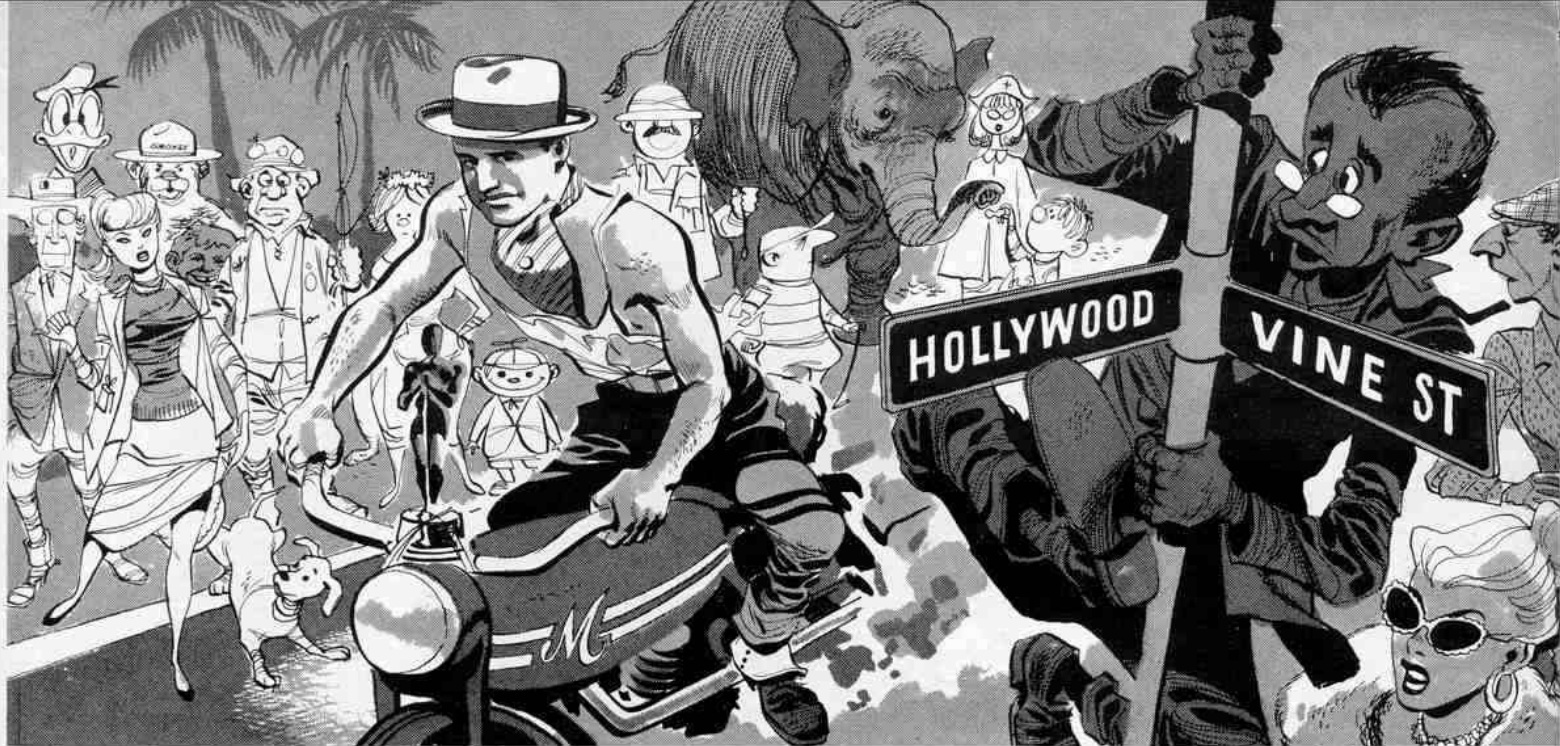
BRANDO'S "LIVE-THAT-PART" REALISTIC APPROACH TO HIS

BRANDO'S EXPENSIVE SEARCH for realism began with "A Streetcar Named Desire", the movie in which he made his first big splash. This big splash cost the studio \$47,000 extra. Brando drove the real streetcar named "Desire" off a New Orleans dock...

"THE WILD ONE", movie about how motorcycle gang invades, wrecks town, was next big expense. Movie cost \$780,000, but "live-that-part" approach cost extra \$100,000 when Brando joined real motorcycle gang which invaded, wrecked studio.

WHEN "DESIREE" WAS BEGUN, Brando had difficulty with his part. His consequent disappearance cost the studio \$175,000 in delays, detectives, and legal fees. Realistic approach to Napoleon role landed Brando in California State Asylum for the Insane.





Today, after nine movies and an Academy Award, Marlin Brando is undergoing a calculated change. Today, he wears an ascot tie, a homburg, and spats when he rides around town on his motorcycle.

IS RUINING BRANDO

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

Star is Being Forced to Change His Personality

PAST MOVIE ROLES WAS TOO RICH FOR THE STUDIO'S BLOOD

BRANDO'S MAGNIFICENT INTERPRETATION of role of longshoreman in "On The Waterfront" won for him an Academy Award. It also cost studio \$200,000. This was amount of cargo that Brando pilfered while working on N.Y. docks, getting feel of part.

ROLE OF GAMBLER WHO OPERATES floating crap game in "Guys And Dolls" proved catastrophic. Movie cost \$3,000,000 to make. But I O U's Brando signed while participating in real floating crap games, "living-that-part", cost studio another \$2,000,000.

DECISION TO CHANGE BRANDO'S personality came when studio legal department delivered report on potential expense "live-that-part" approach might amount to if practiced by Brando during filming of new movie for him, life story of "Jack, The Ripper".



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

HOLLYWOOD FIGURES IF THEY CAN CHANGE MARLIN BRANDO'S PERSONALITY, HIS ACTING APPROACH WILL CHANGE WITH IT

SO THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE HIM INTO A GENTLEMAN



In the old days, Brando was the kind of clod who would push old ladies into mud puddles if they ever got in his way...



Today, Marlin is learning etiquette. Now, he helps young ladies across mud puddles, regardless of who's in the way.

THEY'RE TRYING TO CHANGE HIS OLD LIVING HABITS



In the old days, Brando was content with a cold-water flat where he could live in the utmost squalor like a slob...



Today, Marlin has learned to accept luxury. Now he lives in a richly furnished Beverly Hills mansion... like a slob.

THEY'RE TRYING TO TURN HIM INTO A SOCIAL BEING

In the old days, Brando was so anti-social, he'd sit in a corner at a cocktail party and wish he'd never showed up.



Today, Marlin is a social being. Fact is, he is so social at a cocktail party now, guests wish he'd never showed up.

STOP, MARLIN . . . BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! DON'T ABANDON THOSE LOVEABLE TRAITS THAT ENDEARED YOU TO US CLODS!

IF YOU WANT TO take your date to a secluded place, like Malibu Beach . . .



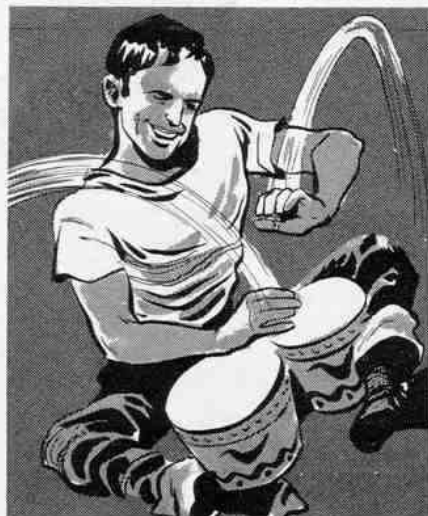
AND THEY WANT YOU TO take your date where you'll be seen, like say *Ciro's*



THEN KILL TWO BIRDS with one stone. Be seen taking *Ciro's* to Malibu Beach.



IF YOU WANT TO beat jungle rhythm on bongo drums until 4 in the morning.



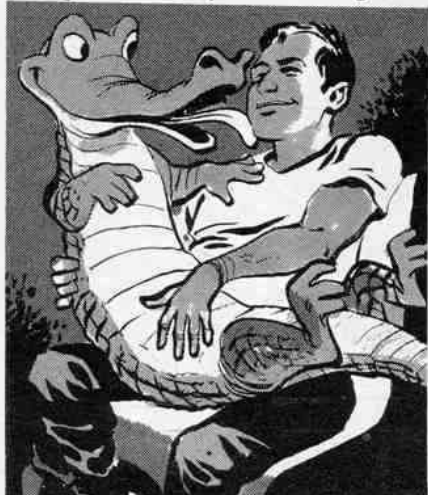
AND THEY WANT you to become concert master of the Hollywood Symphony.



THEN beat the Hollywood Symphony concert master with bongo drums . . .



IF YOU WANT TO keep an alligator as a pet because you love alligators.



AND THEY WANT YOU TO keep a poodle as a pet because it's *très gay* . . .



THEN keep the poodle with the alligator till he's et . . . about three days.

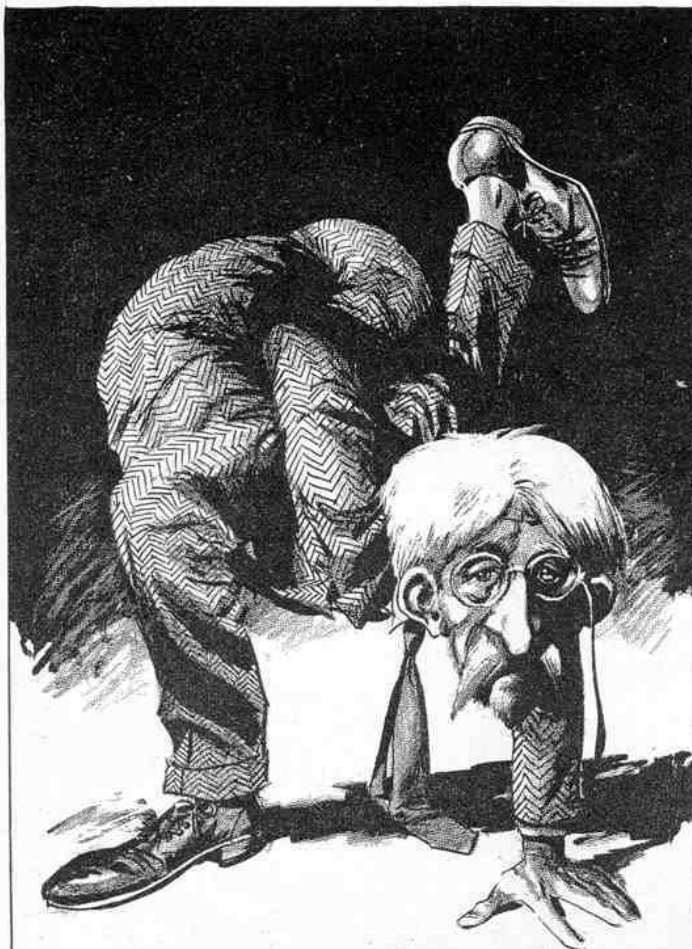


**We'd like to be Marilyn Monroe's chiropractor.

END

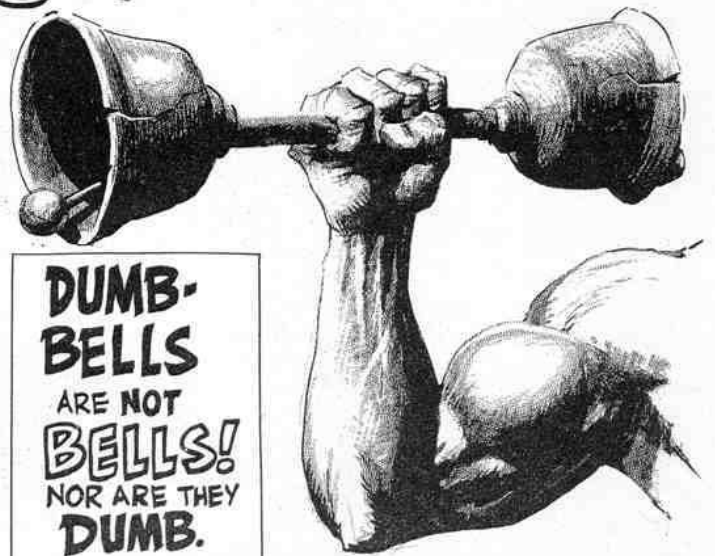
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ERNIE KOVACS' *Strangely Believe It!*



AT THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN
HERMAN K. YOUNGBLOOD
 COULD TWIST HIS BODY INTO A **SQUARE KNOT**
 Today, at the age of SEVENTY-FOUR,
 Youngblood's agile body can still FORM A SQUARE
 KNOT!

In fact, it's the SAME SQUARE KNOT he made
 at SEVENTEEN... No one was able to UNTIE him.



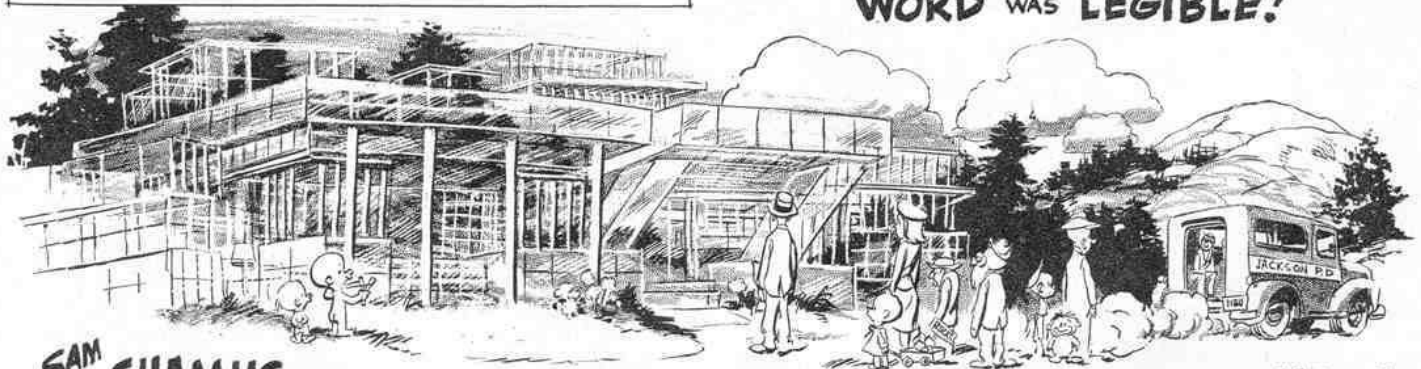
**DUMB-
 BELLS**
 ARE NOT
BELLS!
 NOR ARE THEY
DUMB.

ARTURO LA FRANGE,

A POLISH PIPE-FITTER,
 INSCRIBED A COMPLETE COPY
 OF "THE RUBAIYAT OF OMAR
KHAYYAM"
 ON THE HEAD OF A
 COMMON
 PIN!



STRANGELY ENOUGH, NOT ONE SINGLE
WORD WAS **LEGIBLE!**



SAM SHAMUS of Jackson, Mississippi, BUILT HIS FAMILY A HOUSE MADE ENTIRELY OF **GLASS!**
 ON THE DAY THEY MOVED IN, THE WHOLE
 SHAMUS FAMILY WAS ARRESTED FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE.

IN JANUARY OF 1948,
MARTIN WATSON,
a Brickmaker of Madison, Wis.

CARVED HIS INITIALS "M.W." on a newly molded **BRICK.** Exactly **EIGHT and ONE HALF YEARS LATER,** the **WATSONS** moved into a new house in **Green Bay.** Martin had **FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THE BRICK WITH HIS INITIALS ON IT**

But when he went upstairs to inspect the master bedroom a rotted board gave way and he toppled through the floor and landed flat on his back on the Dining Room table.



SENOR JUAN MARIA DE CASABLANCA
Y PASO DOBLE

the Cuban
CHESS EXPERT
Played **SIMULTANEOUSLY**
WHILE **BLINDFOLDED**
against
ONE HUNDRED
CHAMPION
CHESS OPPONENTS!

He Lost
EVERY GAME!



KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS
IS NOT BLUE!

IT ONLY LOOKS BLUE!

... it isn't even
GRASS!



Contrary
to GENERAL
BELIEF,

BATS
have
VERY POOR EYE-SIGHT!

BRAF
IS
FARB



SPELLED
BACKWARDS

"AXOLOTL
Potrzebie
wood"



HAVING A BALL DEPT.

TO: Smurdiville High School

FROM: The Editors of MAD

RE: Invitation to Spring Dance

We of MAD sincerely appreciate being invited to your First Annual Spring Dance. Had we been asked as "guests", instead of "clean-up crew", we might even have accepted. Actually, though, we have no desire to attend. Because our publisher once went to High School, and he told us all about the fiasco known as a...

HIGH-SCHOOL DANCE



PLACE TO HOLD AFFAIR IS FINALLY SELECTED after weeks of wrangling among Student Social Committee, by school prin-

icipal, who pulls rank. Strangely, his choice is same as it's been for past 19 years . . . smelly old school gym!

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

DATE IS SET, TICKETS ARE PRINTED, and problem of selling them is taken on by school "Boosters", members of

football team, and assorted "con-men". Each group uses own successful method of "Friendly Persuasion" to do the job.

BRAIN

(The school "Con-Men")



BROAD

(The school "Boosters")



BRAWN

(The school Football Team)



THREE FACULTY MEMBERS ARE CAREFULLY CHOSEN TO KEEP THINGS RUNNING RIGHT



MISS AIDA SOTO VOCE, Music Teacher, is given job of selecting music to be played at dance . . . chooses 13 waltzes, 4 minuets, 2 gavottes and a Charleston.



MR. HY OCTANE, Chem Teacher, who has experience with the baser elements at school, is given job of seeing that punch bowl contains only grape juice.



MR. OZGOOD Z'BEARD, Gym Teacher, is given assignment to maintain order by judicious use of modern psychology, tactful diplomacy, and mainly muscles.

• We'd like to be the square dance caller at Buckingham Palace.

MUSIC IS PROVIDED BY . . .



. . . the "Off-Beats", a group of students who refused to join the school band, much to the relief of the Music Director. Their title well-describes the rhythms they play . . .

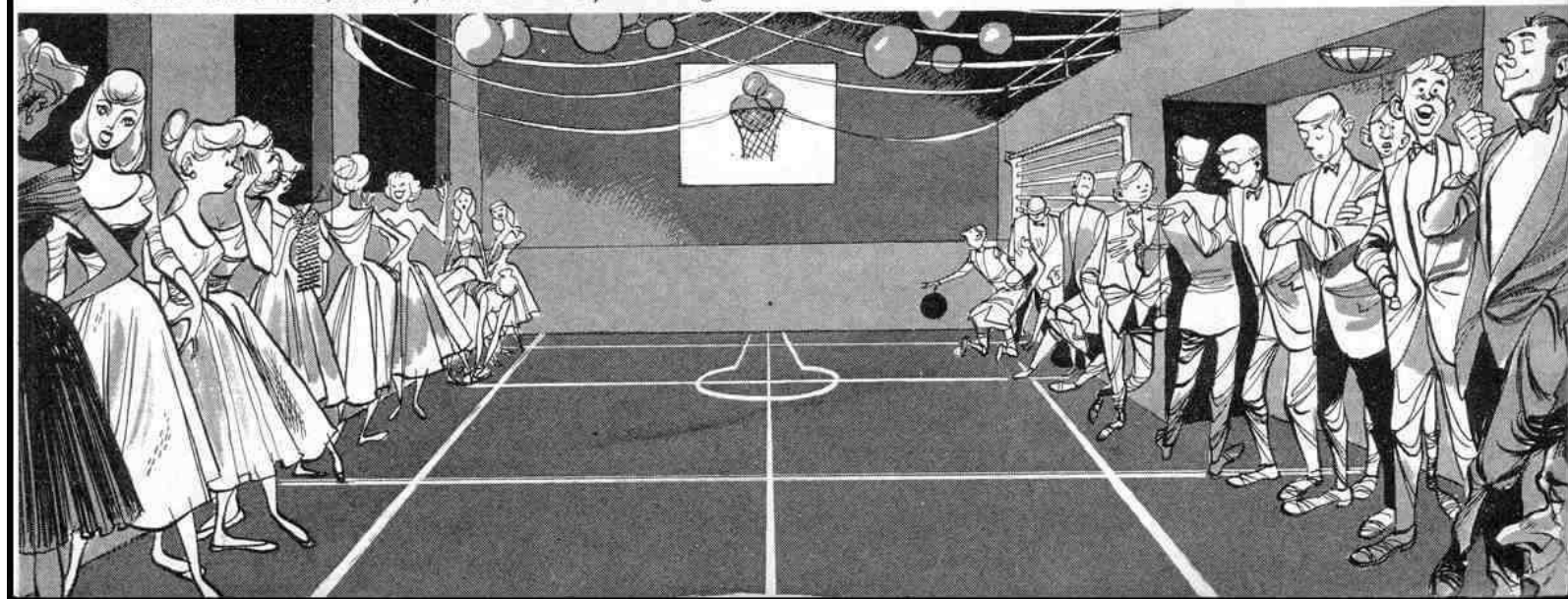
GYM DECOR IS SUPPLIED BY . . .



. . . a "Decorations Committee" of artistically endowed students. Unfortunately, even after long tireless efforts at camouflage . . . it still looks like smelly old school gym!

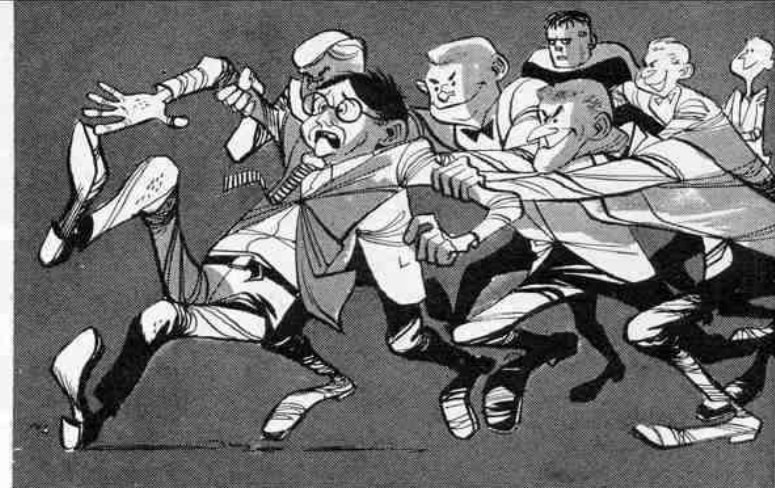
FINALLY, THE BIG NIGHT ARRIVES. The crowd is jammed to the walls. Well, actually, the crowd is jammed *against*

the walls . . . and the basketball court is "no-man's land". Even school "make-out" men haven't the nerve to cross it.





AFTER A WHILE, THE GIRLS come to the realization that, if there's gonna be a dance at all, somebody will have to take the initiative. So the braver among them select partners, move out into "no-man's land", and begin to dance . . .



AFTER A WHILE, THE BOYS come to the realization that, if they're gonna follow the girls' example, this dance is gonna be one big flop. A conference is called on a plan of action . . . and one brave youth volunteers to break the ice.

•We'd like to be President of the Rudy Vollee Fan Club.

NATURALLY, NO ONE DANCES WITH THE PARTNER they'd really like to dance with, for fear of starting those em-

barassing "John loves Mary" rumors. So everyone winds up more or less mismatched, and those rumors start anyway . . .



DANCE BEGINS TO LIVEN UP AS STUDENTS START RUNNING THINGS REALLY RIGHT

CHEM TEACHER OCTANE, who has been studiously guarding that punch-bowl, fails to notice the strange goings-on around the water cooler all night . . .

MUSIC TEACHER SOTO VOCE, having developed a sudden intense thirst, fails to notice that "My Hero" sounds oddly like "Rock Around the Clock".

GYM TEACHER Z'BEARD, who had climbed rope to get bird's-eye-view of proceedings, fails to notice that route down has been cleverly removed.





FUN BEGINS WHEN CHEM TEACHER, standing at punch-bowl all evening, finally collapses from drinking it all.



FUN CONTINUES AS GYM TEACHER spots the activity around the water cooler and attempts to slide down rope.

FUN GOES ON AS MUSIC TEACHER dances with star football player to prove that she is one of the gang. Reputation vanishes following day when she flunks the poor clod.



FUN REACHES PINNACLE WHEN GWENDOLYN FURD, self-appointed entertainer, gargles with water before singing. Lyrics to "Because" strangely resemble shady sailor song.



HIGHLIGHT OF EVENING COMES WHEN ECHOES OF MELEE RESULT IN POLICE RAID



...and there's your Spring Dance, Smurdiville High School! Come to think of it, perhaps we were a bit too hasty in turning down your invitation, even if we are the "clean-up squad". After all, there may be some water left in that cooler. Hey, where do we catch the bus to that smelly old gym?

The Editors of MAD

SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

The Overhanging Bough



EVERYTHING MUST GO!!

INCLUDING YOUR SANITY!

**NOW READY
to finish the job!**



THE LATEST IN THE SERIES OF
POCKET-SIZE BOOKS CLEVERLY
CALCULATED TO NUDGE YOUR
LAZY LIVER, STRENGTHEN
YOUR TIRED BLOOD, AND
MAINLY DESTROY
YOUR MIND.

This fourth edition contains a collection of the best from MAD (The worst of mags!) not previously reprinted in any of the other 3 editions. The truth of the matter is... up to now we didn't have the nerve!

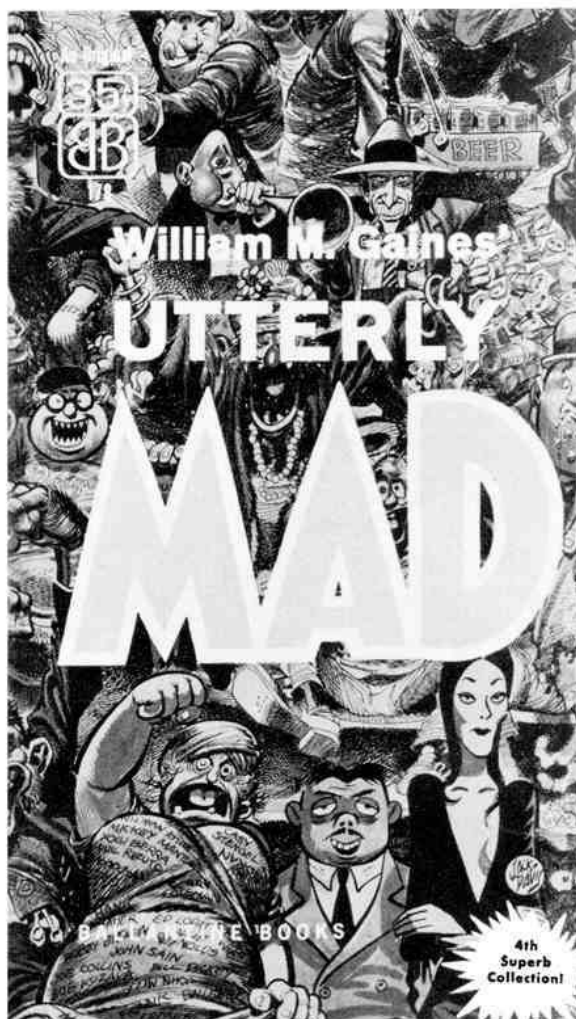
NOW ON SALE!

under newsstand counters everywhere!

**BUY IT! BUY IT! BUY IT!
STEAL IT, EVEN!**

However, if your newsy is a law-abiding citizen and refuses to handle this fourth mind-rotting book, you can send in for it. In fact, if you haven't yet purchased any or all of the other three, you can send in for the whole series and start from scratch. So — dig up that scratch!

**40¢ for one, 75¢ for two,
\$1.00 for three, \$1.25 for four.**



Just fill out the coupon below,* enclose the correct amount for the books you want, and mail to:

MAD EDITORS,
POCKET DEPARTMENT,
225 Lafayette Street
New York City 12, N. Y.



Please send me the book(s) I have
checked. I have enclosed the cor-
rect amount of scratch (I think.)

* Or duplicate

Please send me:

No. 4 UTTERLY MAD ☐
No. 3 INSIDE MAD ☐
No. 2 MAD STRIKES BACK ... ☐
No. 1 THE MAD READER ☐

I enclose:

40¢ for one ☐
75¢ for two ☐
\$1.00 for three ☐
\$1.25 for four ☐

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

HEY GANG! FOLD LOW-CLASS TRASH MAGAZINE LIKE MAD IN HALF HERE

AND IMPRESS FRIENDS YOU READ HIGH-CLASS TRASH MAGAZINE LIKE...

April
1957

Reader's Disgust

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