

ANC

MAD

OUR PRICE

25c

CHEAP

No. 34

August '57

BOB AND RAY ORSON BEAN



Norman Mingo

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAD

"Strange that a man who has wit enough to write a satire should have folly enough to publish it."—Benjamin Franklin (1706-1790)

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MAD—July-August 1957, Volume 1, Number 34, is published bi-monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., at 225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, New York. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at New York, N.Y. Subscriptions, 9 issues for \$2.00 in the U.S. Elsewhere, \$2.50. Entire contents copyrighted 1957 by E.C. Publications, Inc. The publisher and editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in United States of America.

VITAL FEATURES

COATS OF ARMS..... 2



MAD recalls the past and designs coats of arms for some famous modern people in the heraldic tradition, whatever the heck that is.

WEDDING ALBUM..... 6



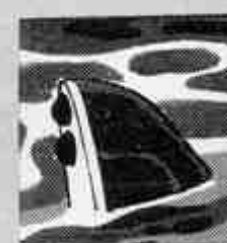
Here's one wedding album that won't inspire you to marriage, mainly because it's got pictures taken 6 months after the ceremony.

MR. SCIENCE.....12



Bob & Ray's take-off on a popular program teaches us a lesson in science, and teaches them a lesson in allowing MAD to print it.

FUTURE DRIVE-INS.....17



This article on drive-ins will please the people who hate to leave their cars, and will tickle the people who hate them drive-ins.

MODERN FURNITURE.....20



A look at today's extreme furniture designs, where the form follows the function, and the gullible follows the latest trend.

IS BASEBALL RUINING CHILDREN? .26



Self-appointed expert on juvenile delinquency says: "Eliminate baseball, end crime!" We say: "Eliminate all self-appointed experts!"

TWO CHINESE FELLAS.....35



Orson's routine about the two Chinese fellas who go into an American restaurant and finally get even for all those cliché gags.

TV GUISE.....41



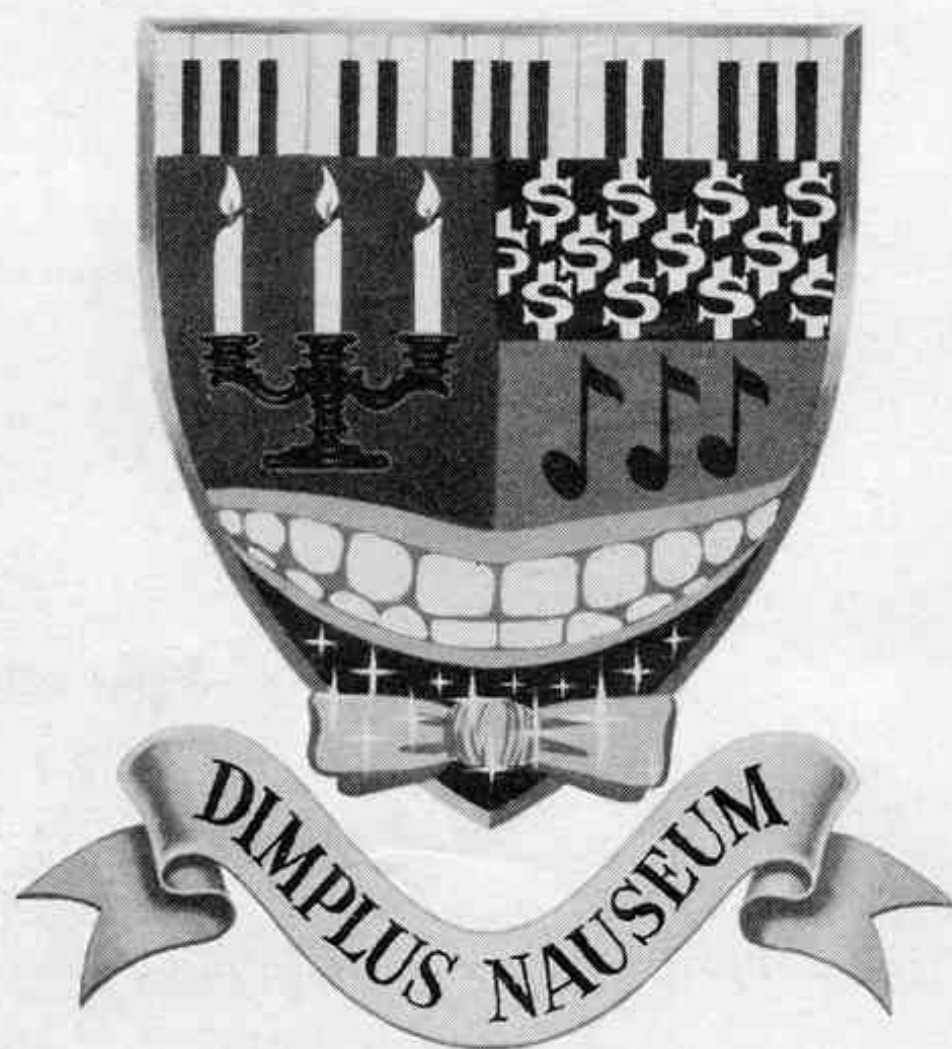
This article, about a magazine which tells what's on TV so you can avoid it, tells what's in the magazine so you can avoid that.

De Olde Heraldry Departmente

In the Middle Ages, when you got rich and famous because you could swing a sword faster and better'n the next guy, you got yourself a coat of arms. Every symbol in your coat of arms meant something. Your coat of arms told all about *you* . . . whether you were cowardly or brave, weak or strong, ignorant or stupid. Below the coat of arms was your family motto, usually in Latin so nobody would catch wise. Most coats of arms hung on the walls of old castles, above old fireplaces, next to old broadswords, old paintings and old enemies. Today, hardly anybody who gets rich and famous gets themselves a coat of arms. And today, just because hardly anybody does it swinging a sword is no excuse. So we offer some rich and famous people these . . .

MAD

Liberace



Greta Garbo



Jack Webb



Betty Furness



**Kissing is how young ladies acquire husbands . . . or germs . . . or both.

COATS OF ARMS

PICTURES BY KELLY FREAS

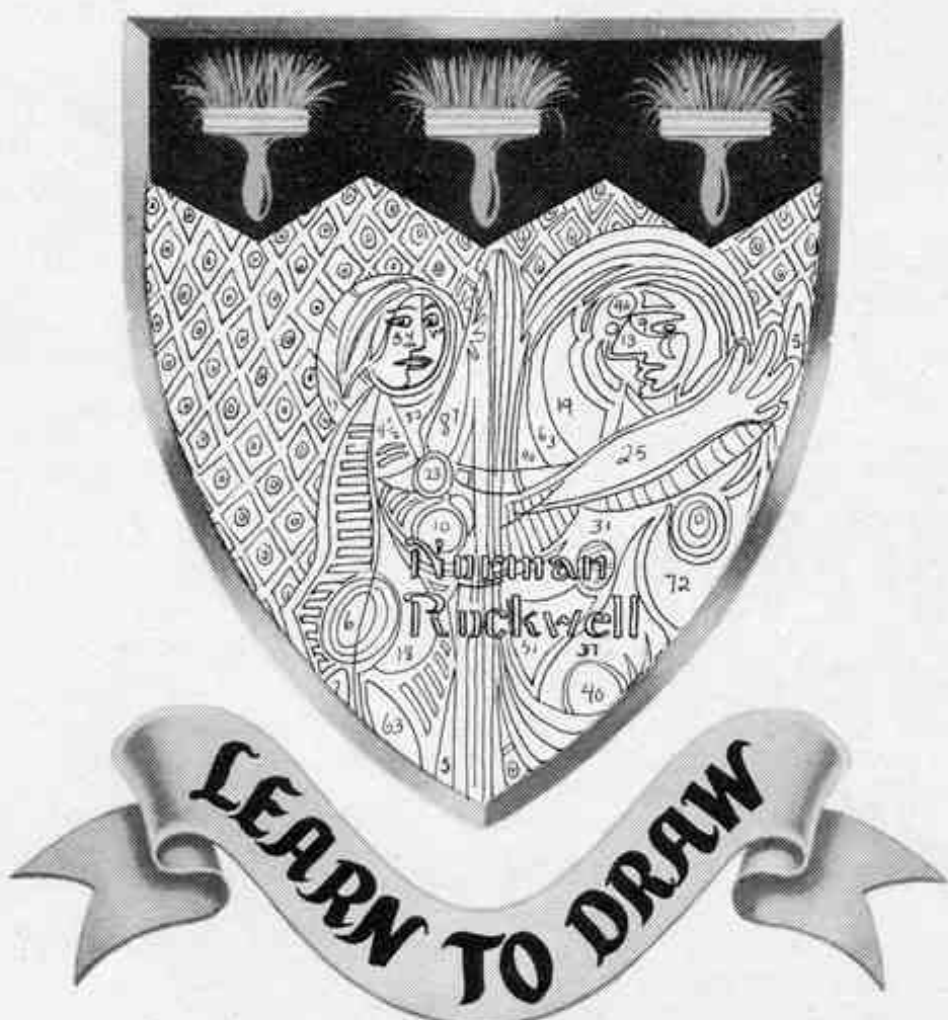
Elvis Presley



Marilyn Monroe



Norman Rockwell



Alfred E. Neuman



Now... MAD POCKET-SIZED BOOKS FIGHT MISERY FOUR WAYS



1



2



3



4

1. THE MAD READER...

combats nausea resulting from ordinary reading material.



2. MAD STRIKES BACK...

soothes painful headache that comes from The Mad Reader.



3. INSIDE MAD...

goes to work on high fever brought on by Mad Strikes Back.



4. UTTERLY MAD...

gives you lasting relief, destroys your mind altogether!



SO WHY BE MISERABLE? TRY
MAD POCKET-SIZED BOOKS

MAD POCKET DEPARTMENT

225 Lafayette Street
New York 12, N. Y.

I'm miserable and I want relief!
Send me the book(s) I've checked:

- No. 1 The MAD Reader..... ☐
No. 2 MAD Strikes Back..... ☐
No. 3 Inside MAD..... ☐
No. 4 Utterly MAD..... ☐

I enclose:

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

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



AXOLOTL

The use of "Axolotl" throughout the mag rang a bell, and we finally came up with this poem by David McCord:

*The Axolotl
Looks a littl
Like the Ozelotl.
Itl
Drink a greatl
More than whatl
Fill the fatl
Whiskey Bottl.
The food it eatl
Be no morsl;
Only meatl
Drive its dorsl.
Such an awfl
Fish to kettl!
You said a mawfl,
Pop'epetl!*

Continue your campaign against sanity and may you never grow old.

Ralph Marcom
Dandy Jim Lightfoot
Herb Humphries
KGV Radio
Greenville, Texas

PHONE NUMBER

In your "Super-Duper-Market Sale" ad, you gave Cynthia Ham's phone number as: QU-2-9970. There is no "Q" on the telephone dial.

Mel Rosch
New York City

It could not possibly be her telephone number. There's no "Q" on the dial!

Herb Savage
Chicago, Ill.

That's funny! There's a "Q" on MAD's phone. We call Cynthia all the time.—Ed.

BACK ISSUES

COLLECTORS, PLEASE NOTE: A limited number of issues 24-28, 31, 32, & 33 of MAD Magazine are available at 25¢ each. With every order of \$1.00 or more, we will include a rare item, a beat-up copy of the very first MAD, issue number 1.



NOW! IN FULL COLOR

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



HALL OF SHAME

Why, if Edgar (Monk) Simian has seven fingers on his right hand, did you show a picture of a left-hand glove with seven fingers on it?

Sandra Glaver
Shreveport, La.

Glove shown in picture is left-hand glove. How come, if Edgar had seven fingers on his right hand?

Mike Hanner
Kenilworth, Ill.



Left-Hand Glove?

You say Edgar has seven fingers on his right hand, and yet you show seven fingers on a left-hand glove. Why?

Jim Robinson
Swarthmore, Pa.

Little known fact about Edgar (Monk) Simian is: He was a superstitious lefty who always wore his glove inside out.—Ed.

COWBOYS

I thought the article you published called "The Truth about Cowboys" was the most moronic, ridiculous, and untrue statement ever published. What are you trying to do to today's youth? Stop filling their heads with these lies!

Gene Autry
Hollywood, Calif.

I wish to compliment MAD and Henry Morgan for their superb job in telling "The Truth about Cowboys". I feel all kids should know these facts. Keep up the good work!

Tonto
No Address Given

STRANGELY BELIEVE IT

You state that bats have poor eyesight. Surely you mean "young" bats. My mother-in-law has excellent vision, and she's an "old" bat!

Czech Poydence
Cleveland, Ohio

You stated that Mrs. Regina Buttles has a shape like a pear. It's her *husband* who's shaped like a pear. Mrs. Buttles is shaped like a *banana*!

Sammy Crisafulli
San Jose, Calif.

You think Mrs. Buttles is strange? My neighbor, Miss Gina Lolavavoom grew a pear in the shape of a pear, and *she's* shaped like a tomato! *Some tomato!*

Don Durwood
Los Angeles, Calif.

I have been to Italy, and I know! The tower of Pisa does not lean, *true!* But neither do the *people* of Pisa lean! The *ground* in Pisa leans!

Jim Reynolds
Anniston, Ala.

"Strangely Believe It's" Herman K. Youngblood has not been tied in a square knot all these years! The knot pictured is a "granny"! Who's head Boy Scout up there? Hand in your merit badge sash!

Sandy Nelson
Glen Rock, N. J.



No Square Knot?

Any fool can see Herman is not tied in a square knot, but a common everyday "granny". Who's covering up?

Wally Kurstan
Collingswood, N. J.
Troop 105, B.S.A.

It's an overhand knot! Weren't any of you Boy Scouts, or wouldn't they let you in?

John Runcie
Maplewood, N. J.

VENDING MACHINES

In the "Auto-Vend", you show a small slot under a car which says "Lift out here". What I want to know is, how do you lift a Cadillac out of such a small slot? In fact, how do you lift a Cadillac?

Harley Lond
Los Angeles, Calif.



How?

How would you get a car out of such a small hole?

Ed Schwartz
Skokie, Ill.

So who said "Future Vending Machines" will be perfect?—Ed.

I took a chance on the mystery slot in the "Wife-O-Mat". Quick, tell me where I can find a "Divorce-O-Mat"!

James Briggs
Westport, Conn.

In your Spring issue, you had an article on "Vending Machines of the Future". Where will prospective customers get all the change they'll need?

Stan Ginden
Rochester, N. Y.

From a "Vend-O-Change", naturally!—Ed.

REPLIES

I notice that when you reply to a letter, you always sign it "Ed.". What is your last name?

James Stephens
New Port Richey, Fla.

So happens "Ed." is our last name! Our first name is "Howsyourmom".—Ed.

HIGH SCHOOL DANCE

I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed your recent article on the "High School Dance". It was indeed a witty and brilliant piece. I appreciated it immensely and chuckled all the way to the Mayor's office. But he wouldn't ban the magazine.

Superintendent of Schools
No Address Given

LETTERS DEPT.

POTRZEBIE SYSTEM

At first glance, Don Knuth's article, "The Potrzebie System of Weights and Measures", made my heart beat 5 kovacs faster, and my temperature rise to 500 degrees smurdley. However I quieted down after eating a Baker's MAD piece of Halavah, washing it down with some ngogns of Padst Red Ribbon (Urrp!), and sleeping the whole mess off in a couple of cowznofskis.

Bob Mason
Santa Monica, Calif

Being an orderly housewife, and of sound mind, I tried the new "Potrzebie System" on a favorite recipe. After baking at 1666.6° smurdley for 30 kovs, I turned out one grunch and an eggplant over there.

Marion Davison
E. Alton, Ill.

FOREIGN MOVIES

Who goofed? "The G.I. in Rome" scene of "Foreign Movies" shows the leaning tower of Pisa in the background. I'll bet the residents of Pisa will be surprised to learn that their tower is now in Rome. Let's get on the ball!

Vince Schommer
Hayward, Calif.

The leaning tower of Pisa is not located in Rome! Clods!

Emory Todd
Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.



Leaning Tower?

In "Strangely Believe It", you state that the leaning tower of Pisa does not lean. Then, in "Foreign Movies", you show a tower in Rome resembling Pisa's tower, leaning! What's the story?

Ted Thompson
New Canaan, Conn.

Story is: That is *not* leaning tower of Pisa, which doesn't lean; that is leaning tower of Rome, which does lean!—Ed.

Please address all correspondence to: MAD, Room 706, Dept. 34, 225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, New York.

OH, PROMISE ME DEPT.

This next article is published as a service to all MAD readers who are not yet married. (MAD readers who are already married can read this article and weep!) Next time your buddy shows you the souvenir album of photos taken at his wedding, and it starts giving you romantic notions, hold on, Brother! Because we saw one of them albums recently, and it gave us an idea. So we sent MAD's crack photographer, Wally Balloo, out to take some follow-up shots. Here, then, compared to the original pictures, are the ones Balloo took of the same "happy couple"... six months later! Now, maybe you won't get taken in by that...

WED

THE BRIDE DRESSING...



Here she is... the Bride-to-be... getting dressed for the ceremony with her hair just right, her make-up perfect, her nails polished and her seams straight. This is a wedding album picture to be treasured because the groom will rarely see her like this again. What he'll mostly see is his bride as Wally Balloo caught her.

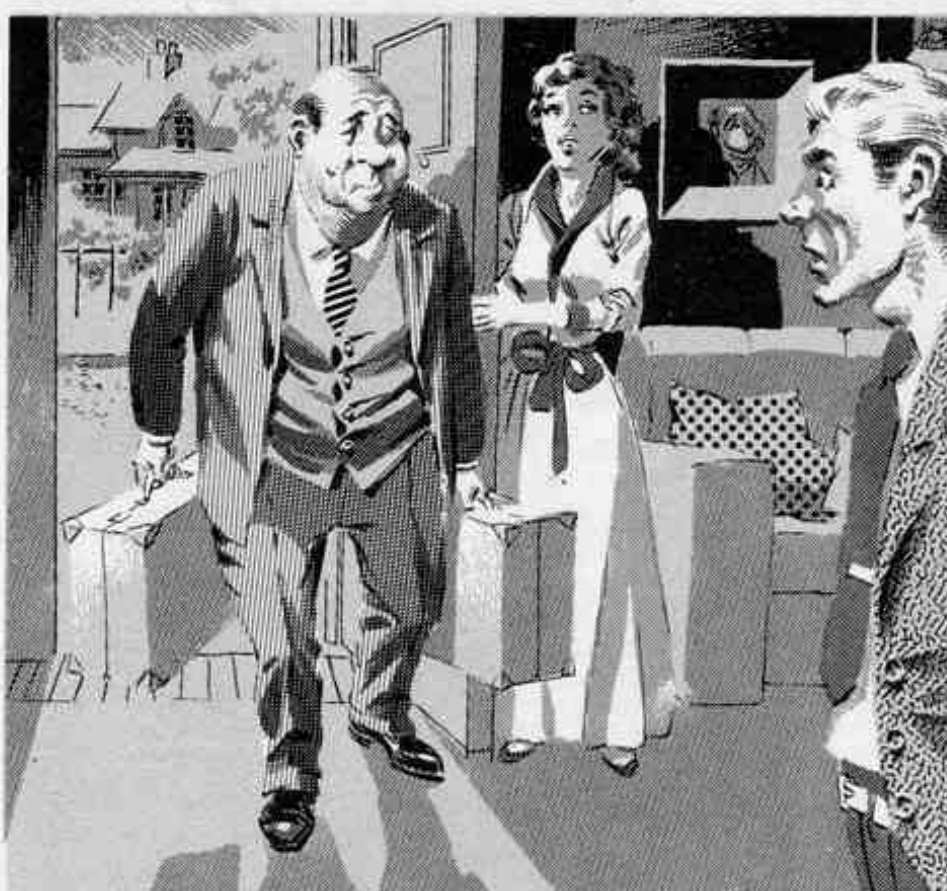
SIX MONTHS LATER...



THE FATHER GIVES AWAY THE BRIDE... SIX MONTHS LATER...



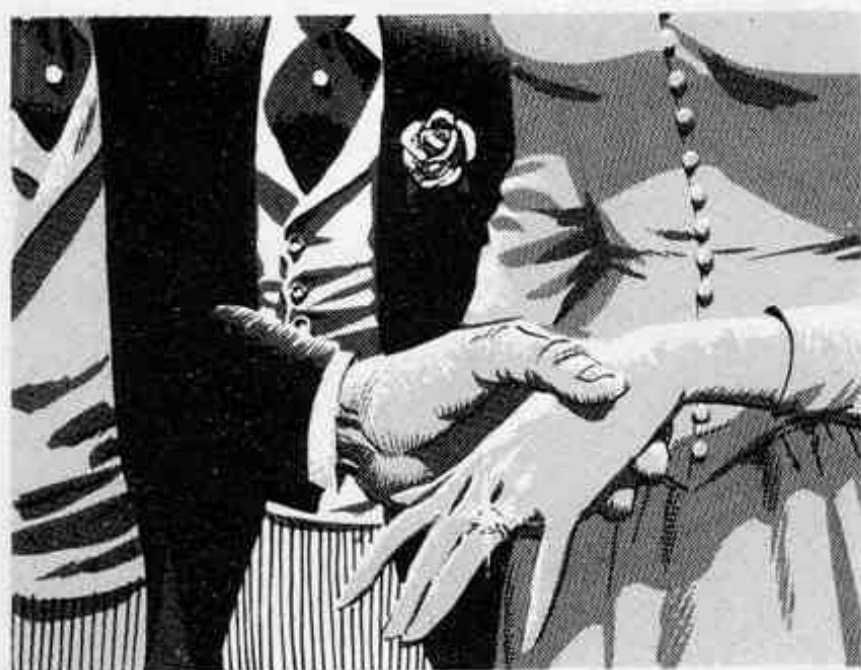
And here's her old man... giving her away. For three years, he's been pestering her to get married. Now, he's all choked up because his baby-doll's leaving home. It's a touching picture, but don't fall for it! Because the whole routine is a set-up for the next act... caught by astute Balloo... when the old man moves in.



**Before falling in love with a pair of bright eyes, make sure it's not the sun shining through the back of her head.

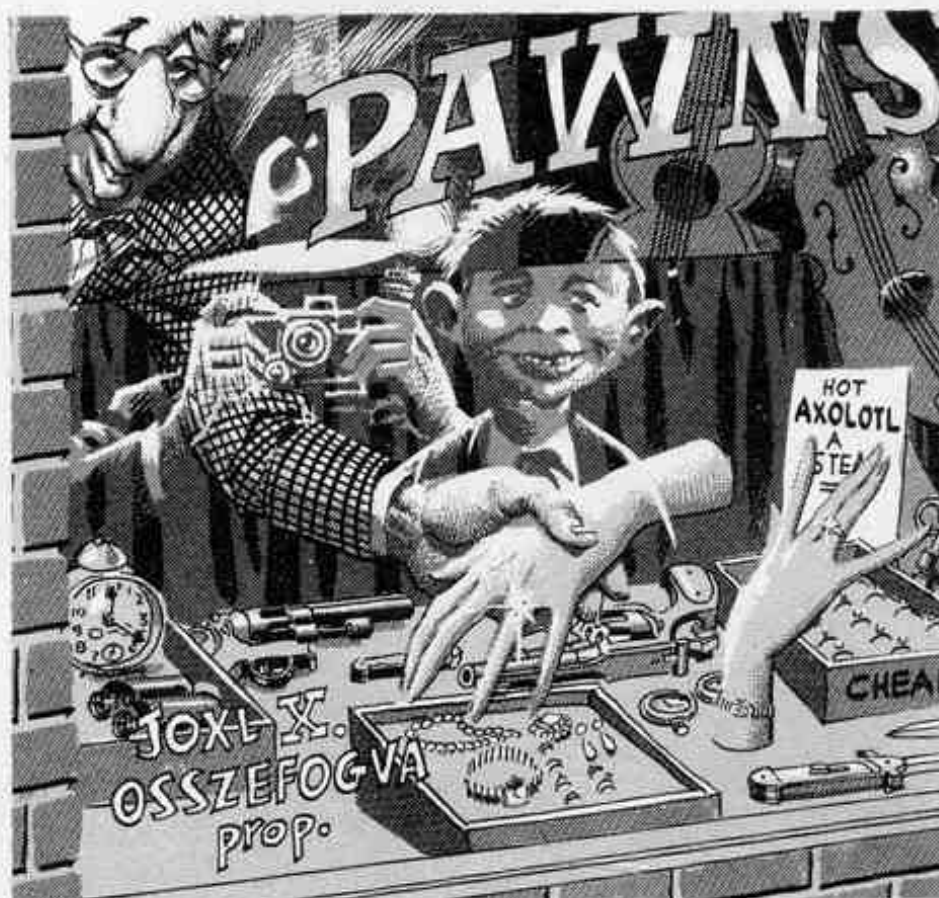
DING ALBUM

THE WEDDING RINGS...



You know this sentimental shot of "her" hand in "his", showing that rock the groom almost killed himself getting for his bride? Well, old Wally had to go clear across town for this shot of the hock shop, where that very same rock ended up in 6 months, after the groom almost killed himself getting it away from his bride.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



THROWING RICE...



Get this shot of bride and groom dashing down steps of church beneath shower of rice thrown by beaming friends. Nice picture for a wedding album, but it only happens once! What happens much more often is what Balloo caught... husband dashing down steps of house beneath shower of dishes thrown by screaming wife.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



THE FIRST WALTZ...

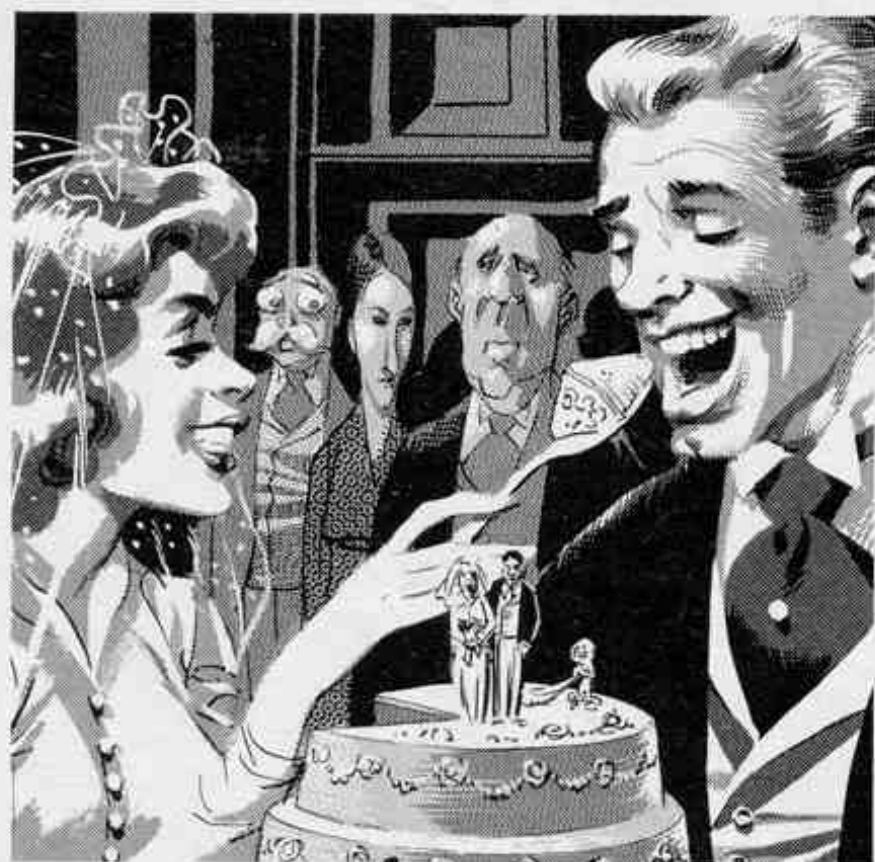


Here's the picture taken when the lights are low, a spotlight is on the dance floor, the band strikes up "their song", and bride and groom start the first waltz. And here's Balloo's shot of the second waltz, taken after a six month intermission, when he dropped in on the "happy couple" unexpectedly during a battle royal.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



THE WEDDING CAKE...



This wedding album shot never fails to appeal to a guy's need to be taken care of... the one of the groom at the table, with the bride lovingly feeding him a hunk of wedding cake. Don't let it get you, man! Because within six months, it'll be like this... you at the table feeding yourself while she lovingly watches TV.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



****A wedding is a ceremony that takes place when a fellow can no longer afford to go steady with his girl.**

KISSING THE BRIDE...



It's a charming souvenir, the wedding album shot which catches the happy groom looking on proudly, while the best man kisses the bride. But crafty Wally's shot, taken six months later, isn't so charming . . . the one of the shocked groom's unexpected arrival home, which catches the same best man again kissing the bride.

SIX MONTHS LATER...



ACROSS THE THRESHOLD...



By now, you female MAD readers must be boiling. Well, cool off! You can be taken in, too! Like the wedding album picture that always gives you a rise . . . you know, the one where the groom carries the bride across the threshold. Honey, it's the last time he'll ever do that! From then on, it's like Wally's picture here.

SIX MONTHS LATER...





We'll be back to MAD in a minute gang. Now, it's time for the commercial, and yet another sickening example of what we're in for if this trend toward clever, humorous, soft-sell advertising continues. So here we go with this issue's...

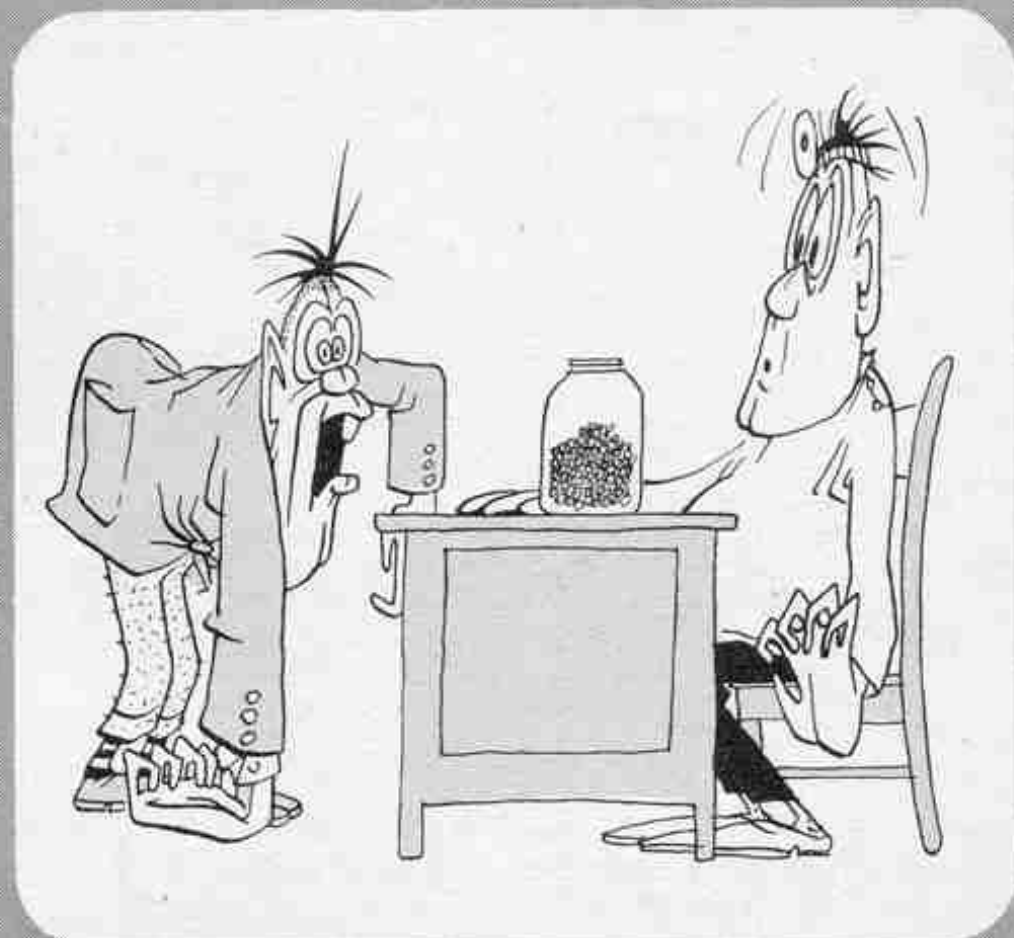
FUTURE TV AD

It's my husband, Doctor. He's been like this for three days. I can't seem to snap him out of it...



A simple case of "recalcitrant plebney", Madam. Time for new, improved IRONEX TABLETS. Watch the amazing speed in which IRONEX brings comforting relief...







BOB

BOB & RAY DEPT.

Bob Elliott and Ray Goulding (Mutual, 5:00 PM, EDT) have been delighting listeners for years with zany take-offs like "Mary Backstage, Noble Wife", "Wyatt Sturdley, Frontier Marshall", "Linda Lovely, Girl Intern", and other such hilarious satirical gems. Recently they set Madison Avenue on its charcoal-gray ear with their refreshing "Harry and Bert Piel" commercials. We at MAD have been listening faithfully to Bob and Ray for years, mainly so we could swipe their material. But now the jig is up. Here, then, for pay, under their own by-line, we present Bob and Ray's own version of . . .

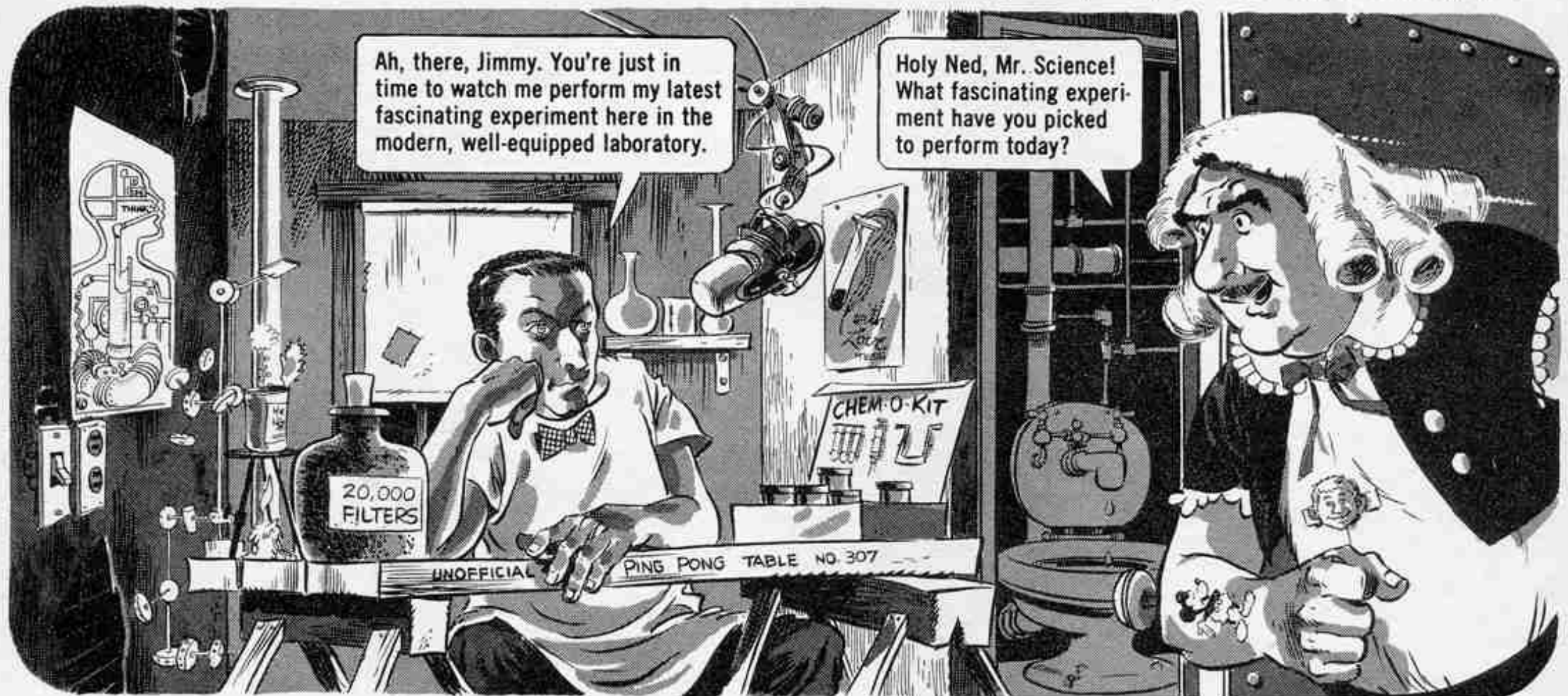
MR. SCIENCE



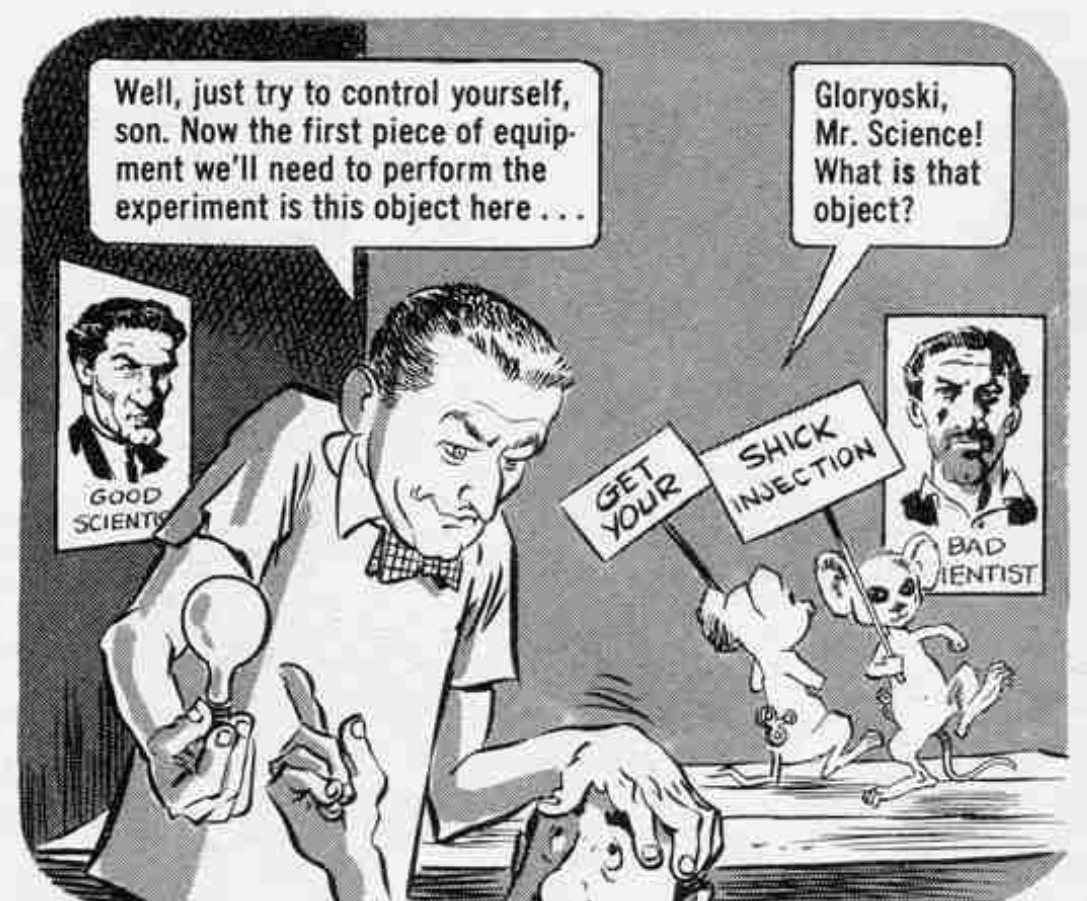
RAY

And now, "The Cumquat Institute of America", reminding you to eat one, two, three cumquats every day, invites you to spend another educational session with the idol of the

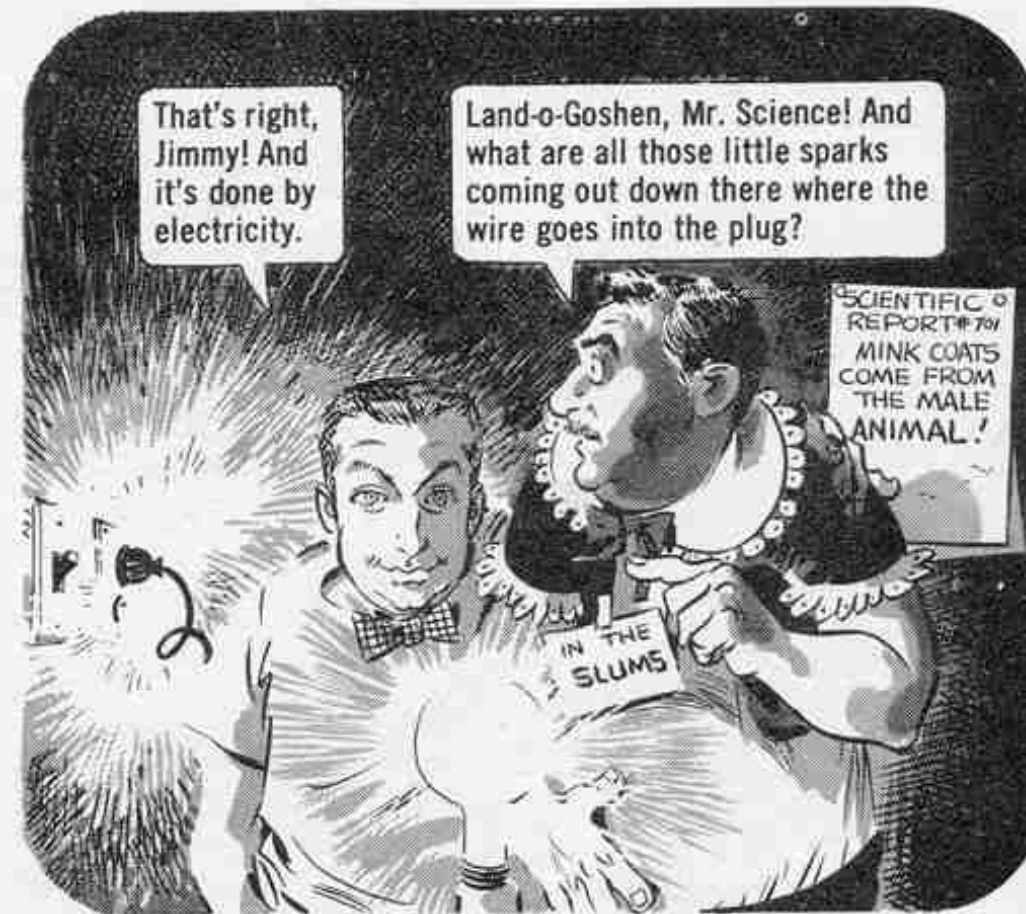
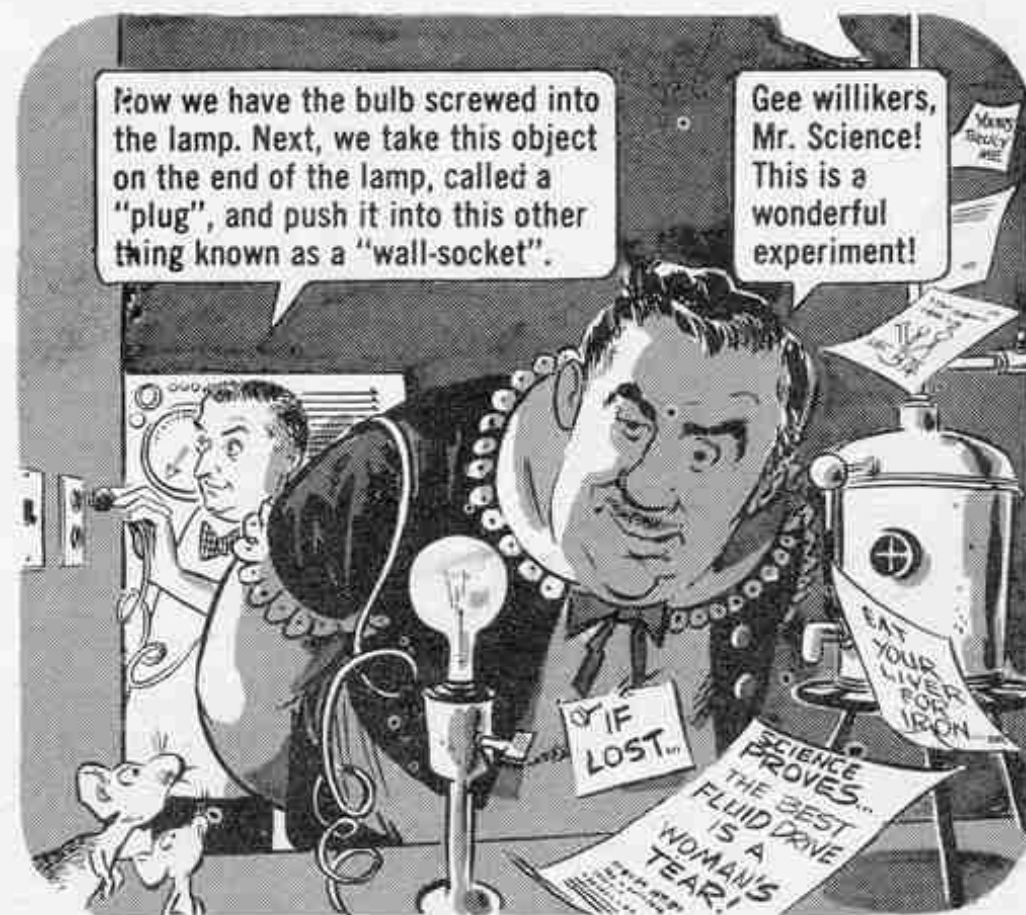
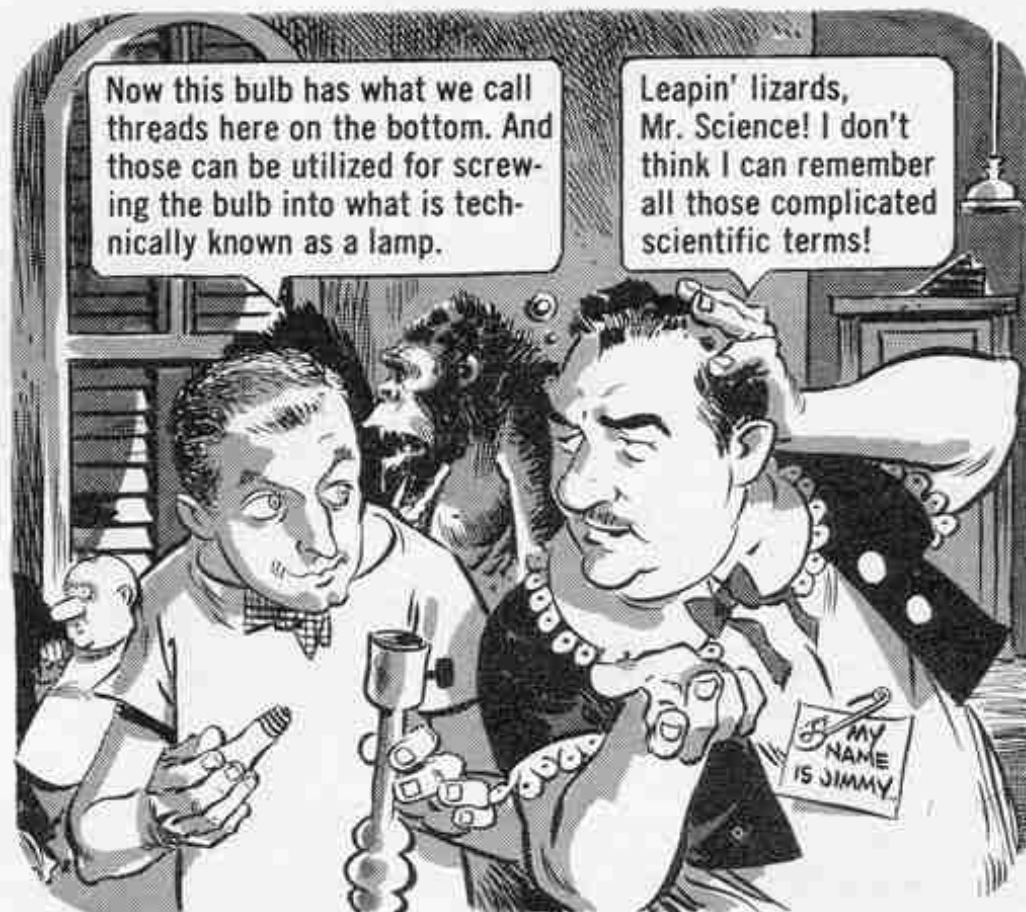
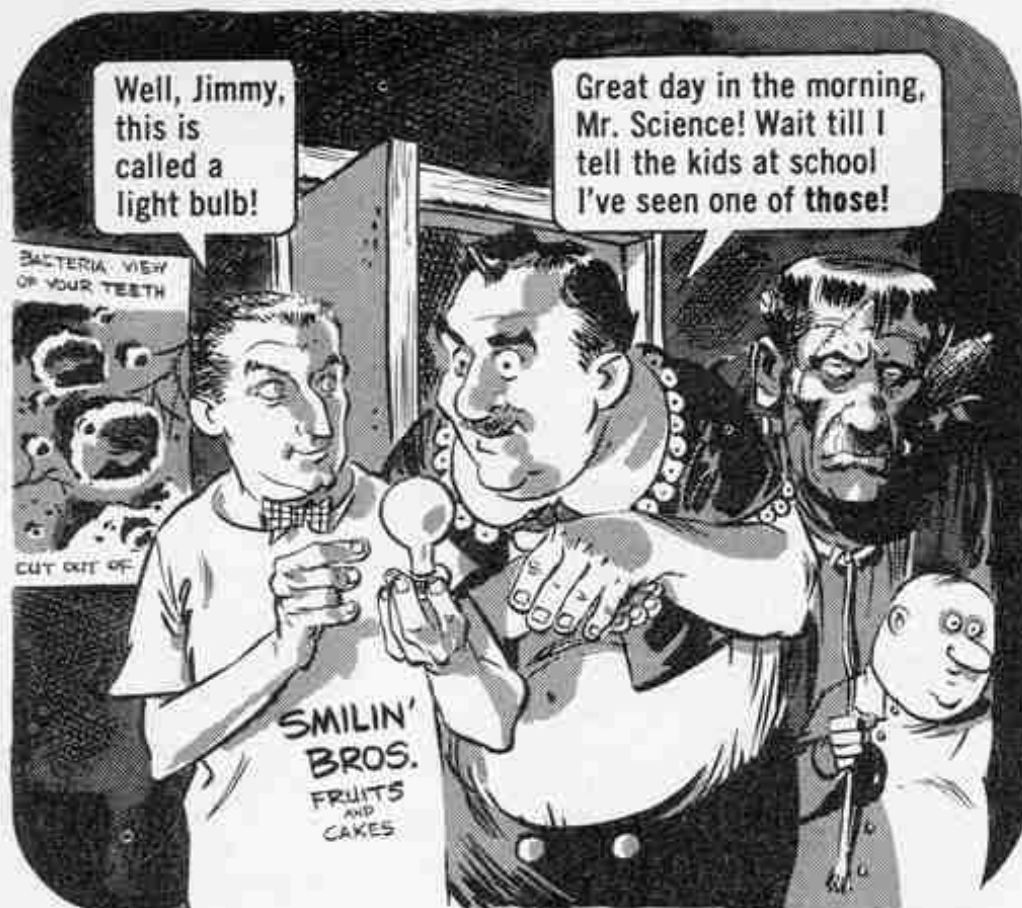
nation's youngsters . . . Mr. Science. As we look in on the modern, well-equipped laboratory today, we see that Mr. Science's friend, little Jimmy Schwab, is just entering . . .

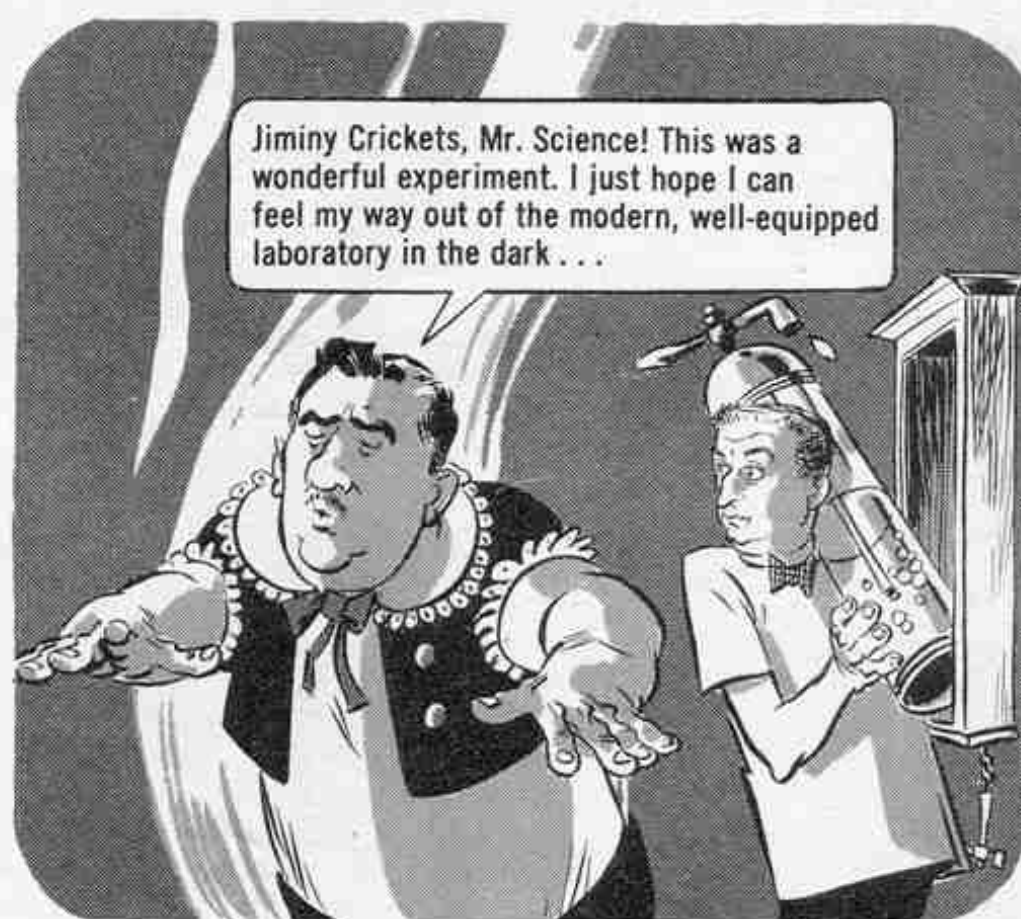
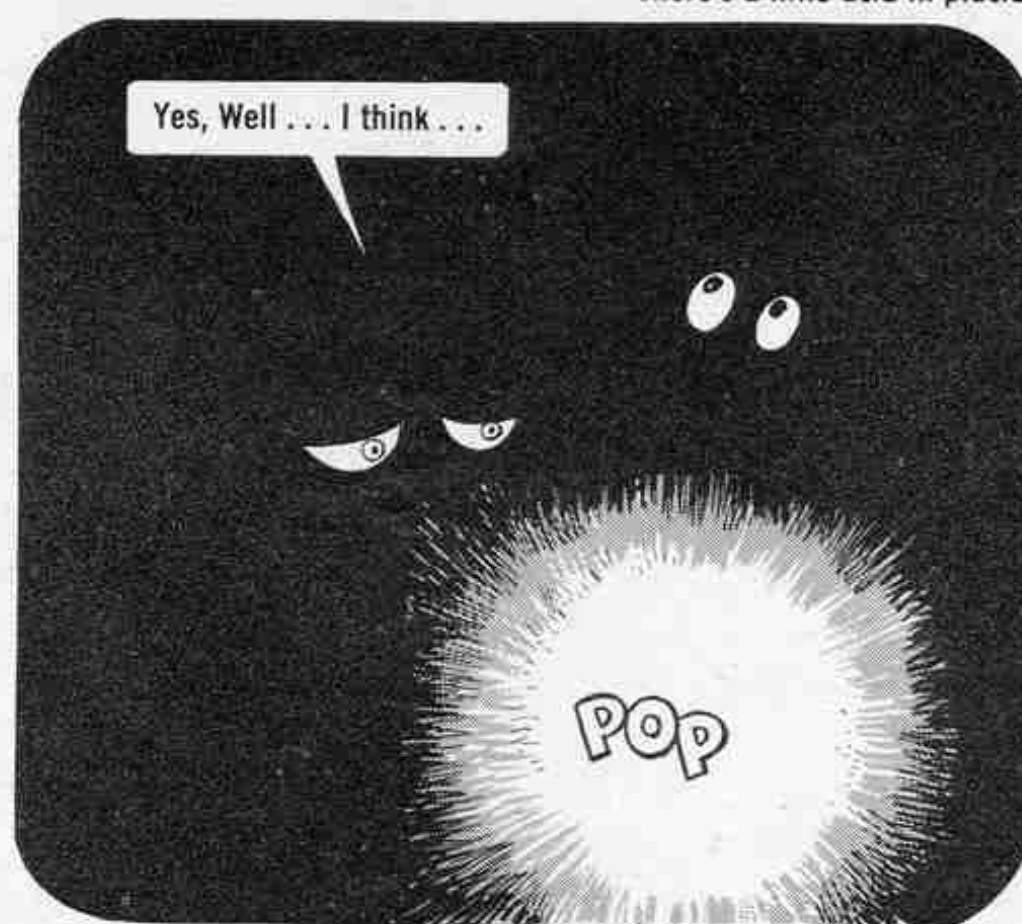


PICTURES BY MORT DRUCKER



**People who can't make a living at something generally teach it.





HEALTHY COMPETITION DEPT.

How many times have you picked up your favorite newspaper, finished the comics, and then read something like this . . .

Atlas Honors Edgar Frimp

Osszefogva, May 10th. Edgar Frimp, president of the Atlas Paper Clip Co., was honored today for 25 years of service with his firm. Frimp started with Atlas in 1932

as an office boy, and worked his way up to his present executive position.

When asked the secret of his success, Frimp said:

"I owe it all to diligence,

integrity, and faith that a man can climb to the top by just plain good honest hard work."

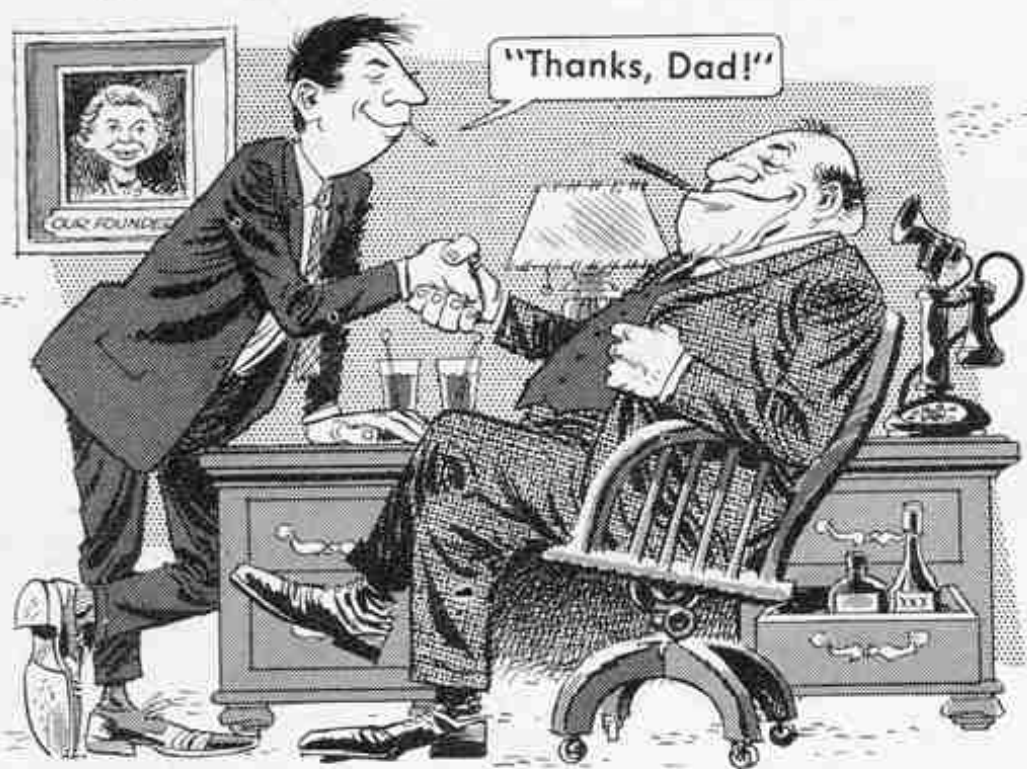
Frimp further elaborated on his formula for success

Yes, it's a familiar story. But have you ever asked yourself how it really happens? Everyone is interested in how men like Edgar Frimp reached the top . . . so here, in his own words, is Edgar J. Frimp's . . .

\$UCCESS\$ \$TORY

"My first job with Atlas was as an office boy. There were fifty other applicants for the job, but I won out over all of them . . ."

"Next, I heard of an opening as a clerk. It boiled down to a choice between me and this other fellow. I worked hard to outshine him . . ."



PICTURES BY GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

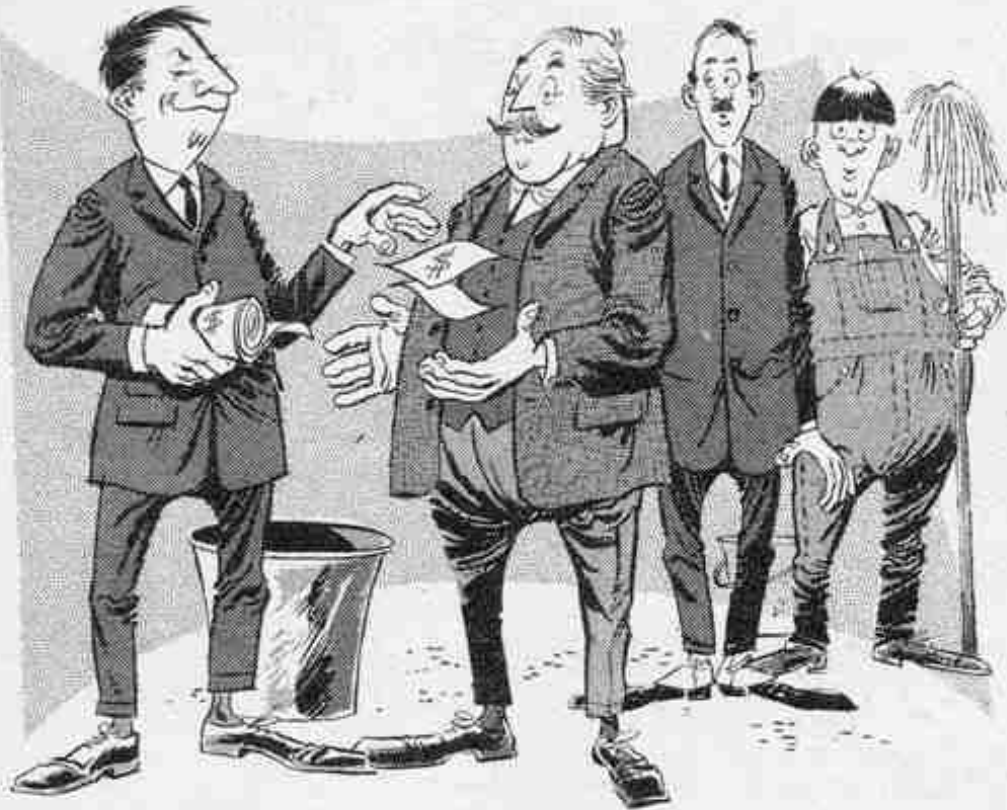
"Much of my success I owe to Miss Thelma Hendershot, who was head of personnel at the time. Miss Thelma took an interest in me . . ."

"Miss Hendershot recognized my potential immediately, and soon I was promoted to Chief Clerk. This gave me added responsibility . . ."



Epitaphs are usually written by monumental liars.

"But I had my eye on my next goal, the Vice-Presidency. Discreetly, I conferred with my superiors to determine what my chances were . . ."



"And before long, the job was mine. I worked hard at my position as Vice-President of Atlas, establishing good will with customers . . ."



"I never let my executive status go to my head. I always managed to remain friendly with my old colleagues who were still clerks . . ."



"I never really wanted to be President. I remember how I used to tell everyone that the current President was doing a fine job . . ."



"But despite my objections, the position of top man was thrust upon me. I then set about increasing the efficiency of the firm . . ."



"Today, I have the right people in the right jobs, and our company is moving ahead, ever upward on to its rightful place in industry."

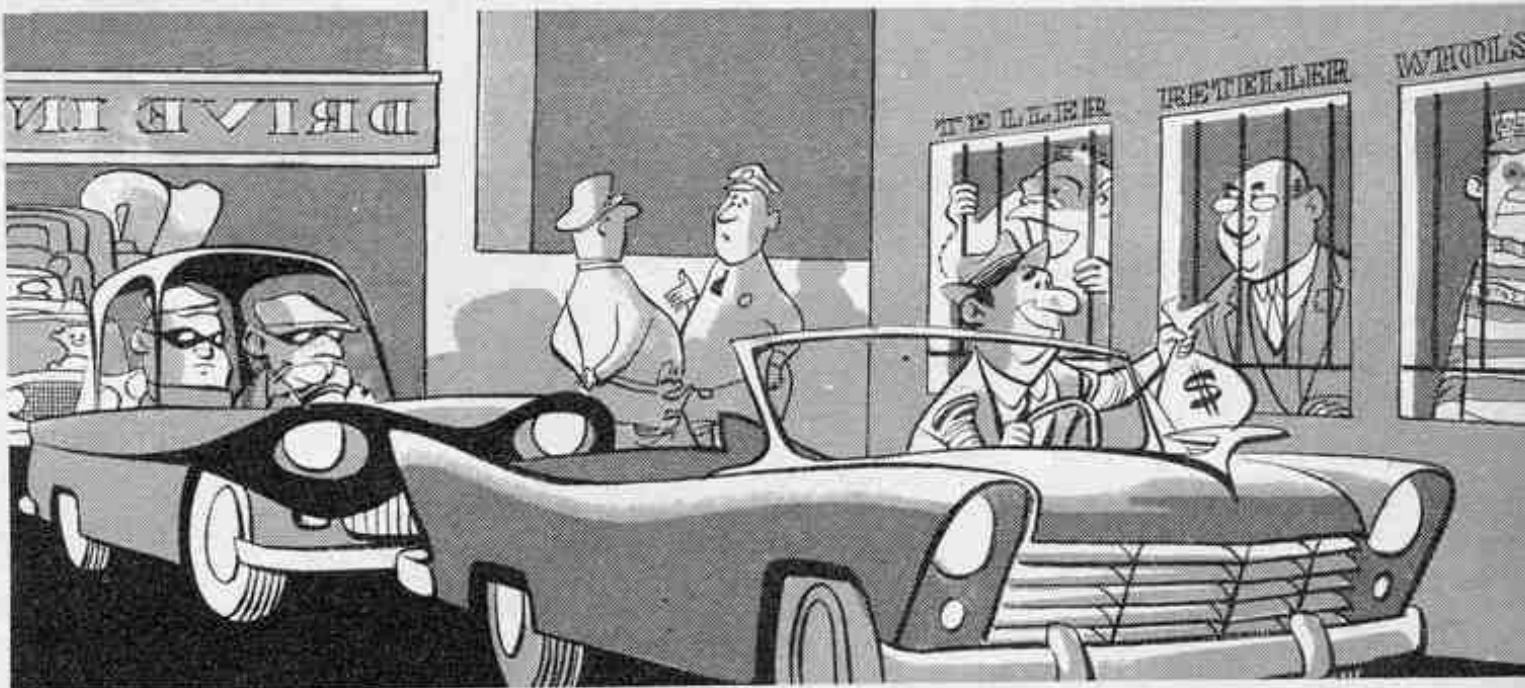


KINDLY REMAIN SEATED DEPT.

Today, America is a nation on wheels. The automobile has taken its place as an integral part of everyday living. As a consequence, a frightening trend has started. All over the country, establishments catering exclusively to the motorist are springing up along our roads. Like f'rinstance

THE DRIVE-IN BANK

Here, a motorist can transact banking business without ever having to leave his Chevrolet car. And here, a crook can pull off stick-up business without ever having to leave his "getaway" car.



THE DRIVE-IN RESTAURANT

If you're really hungry, pull in here fast, and a pretty car-hop will serve you a full-course dinner. If you're really cheap, pull out of here fast, and leave her stuck with that check!



THE DRIVE-IN MOVIE

Young couples come here in cars from miles around to enjoy a few hours of thrills and excitement as movies are flashed on a huge screen. And once in a while they even look at the picture!



MAD predicts that, if this trend continues, motorists will never have to leave their cars at all! (Well . . . almost never!) Because every luxury and necessity will be available at places like these

FUTURE DRIVE-INS

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

CONTINUED
ON NEXT PAGE

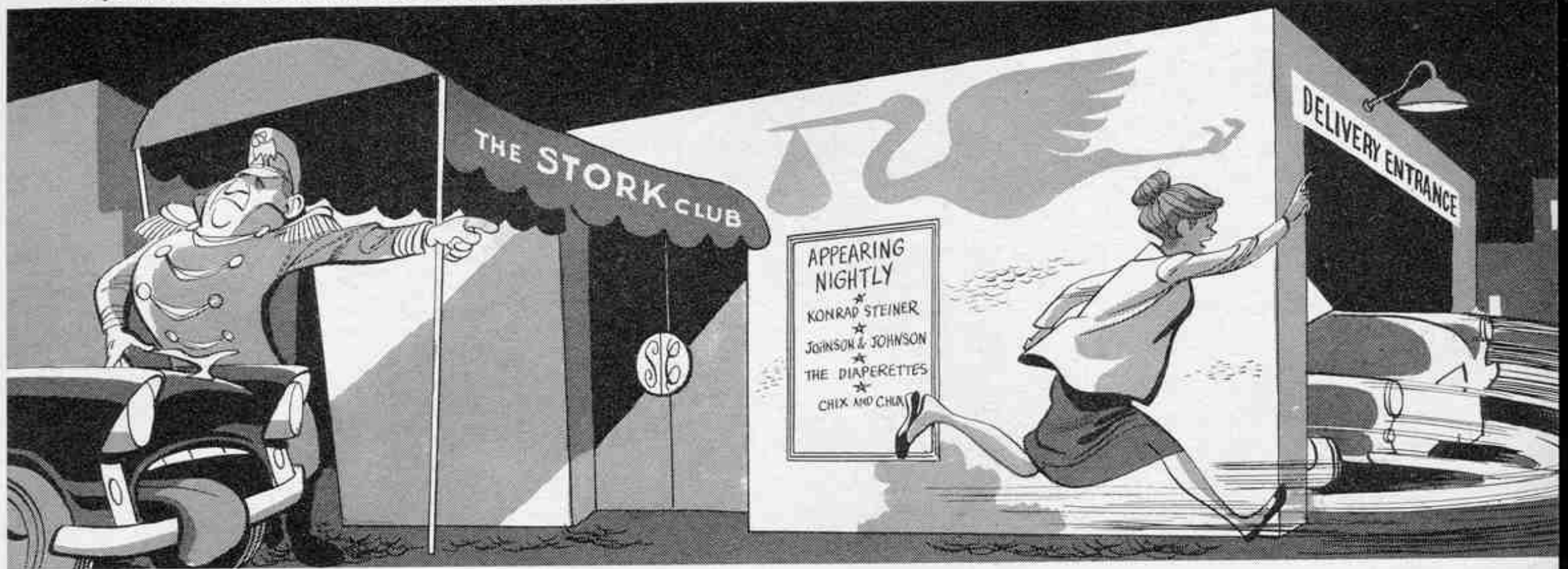
THE DRIVE-IN TURKISH BATH

A black and white cartoon illustration depicting a car service station where vehicles are treated like patients. In the foreground, a car with license plate '359WE' is being examined by a mechanic wearing a stethoscope and a headlamp. A large sign on the left reads 'DR. OSSZEFOGVA'S 2000 SMILE CHECK-UP'. A sign on the car's front bumper says 'FILLING STATION'. A sign on the ground points to the car with the word 'GAS'. In the background, another car is being worked on by a mechanic holding a sign that says 'BREAKS RELINED'. A woman in a nurse's uniform stands nearby, and another sign reads 'MOLAR TUNE-UP'. A sign above the car says 'BRIDGES WASHED OUT AHEAD'. The scene is a humorous take on automotive maintenance.

**A trombonist often succeeds most when he lets things slide.

THE DRIVE-IN MATERNITY HOSPITAL

This future drive-in, strategically located between house and hospital, will be a boon to those expectant mothers who consistently manage to time the big moment so that it happens in the taxi.



THE DRIVE-IN DIVE-IN

For the motorist who refuses to leave his car, yet seeks relief from the Summer's heat, this future drive-in will provide the answer. It will also provide for his automobile if it can't swim.



THE DRIVE-IN DRIVE-IN

Another service, for the motorist who hates that early-morning traffic, yet refuses to leave his car, will be this future drive-in you drive in, which drives you and your car in . . . to town . . .

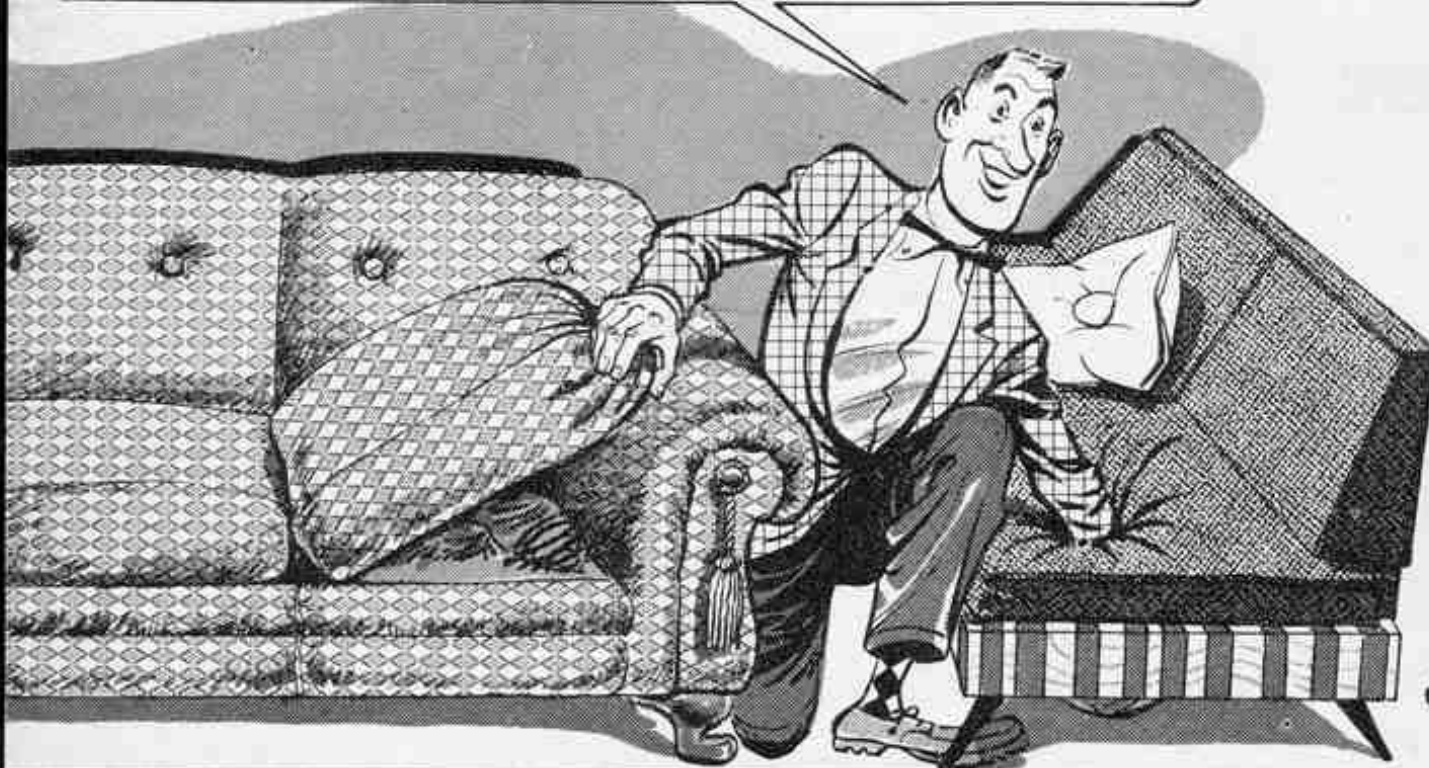


SHOOTING THE GRAND RAPIDS DEPT.

Today, people are "living modern". They're driving modern cars like "Flight Sweep", smoking modern cigarettes like "L&M", running up modern debts like "Installment Plan" and ending up with modern illnesses like "Flap the Lower Lip". Here's one craze that's a major contributor to today's MAD mode of living . . .



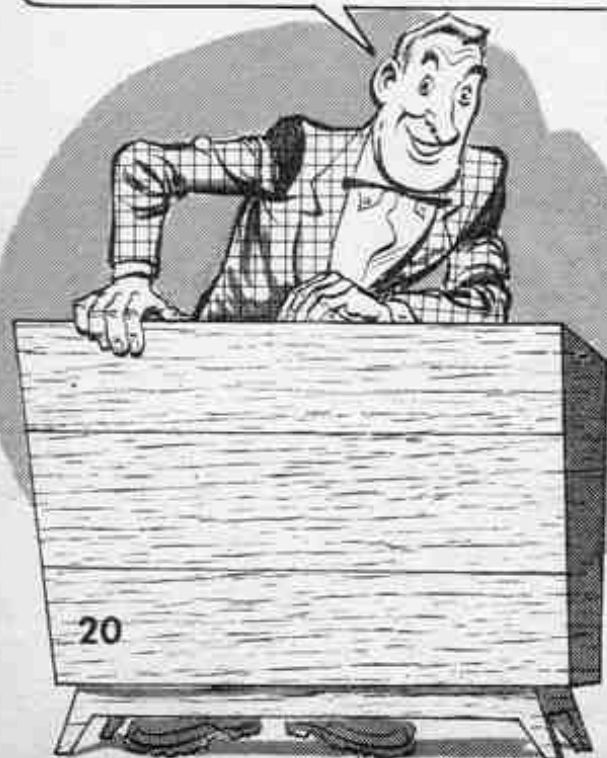
Old-fashioned furniture made use of old-fashioned materials like heavy frames, bulky padding, and expensive innersprings. Modern furniture makes ingenious use of modern materials like foam rubber cushions mounted on pliable webbing . . .



Notice the ingenious use of materials like this pliable webbing . . .



Modern furniture eliminates ugly extensions like drawer-pulls, so as not to break up the smooth sleek lines. Here you see a chest of drawers with draw-pulls cleverly concealed . . .

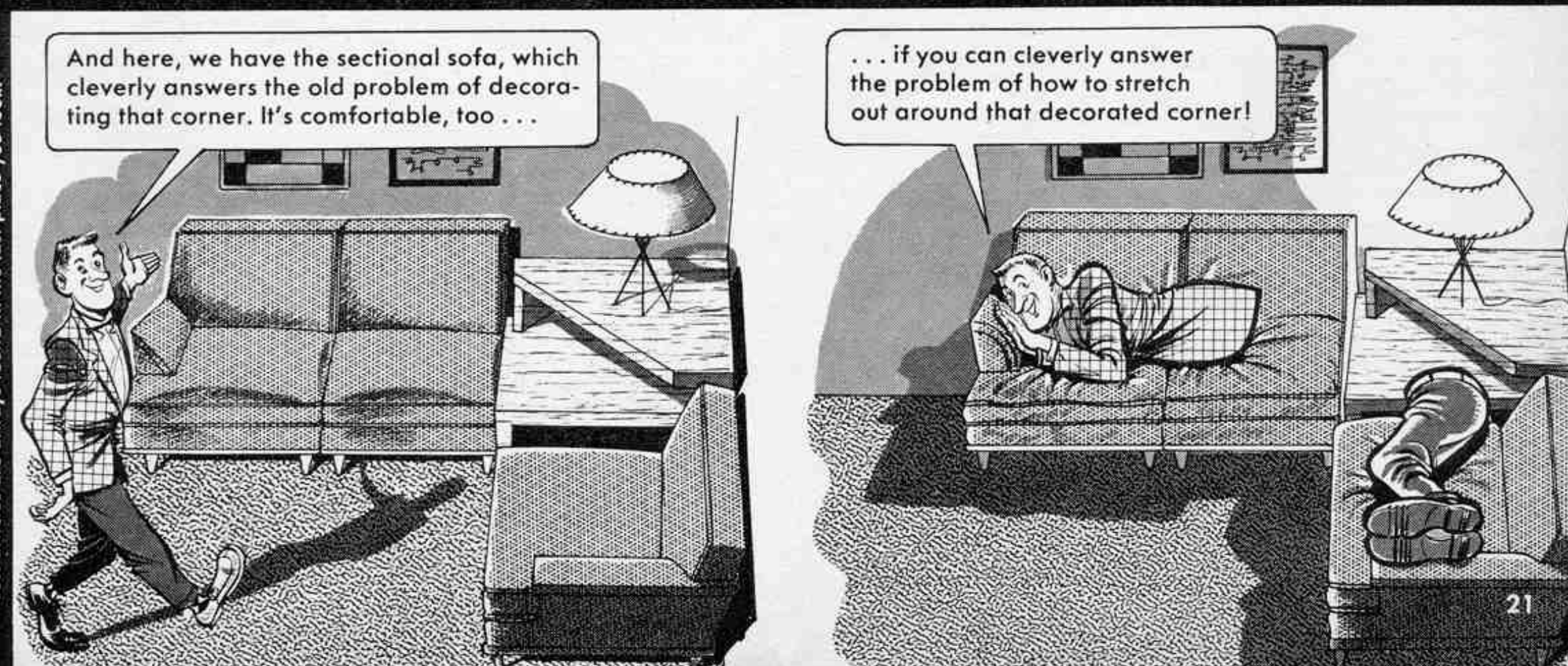
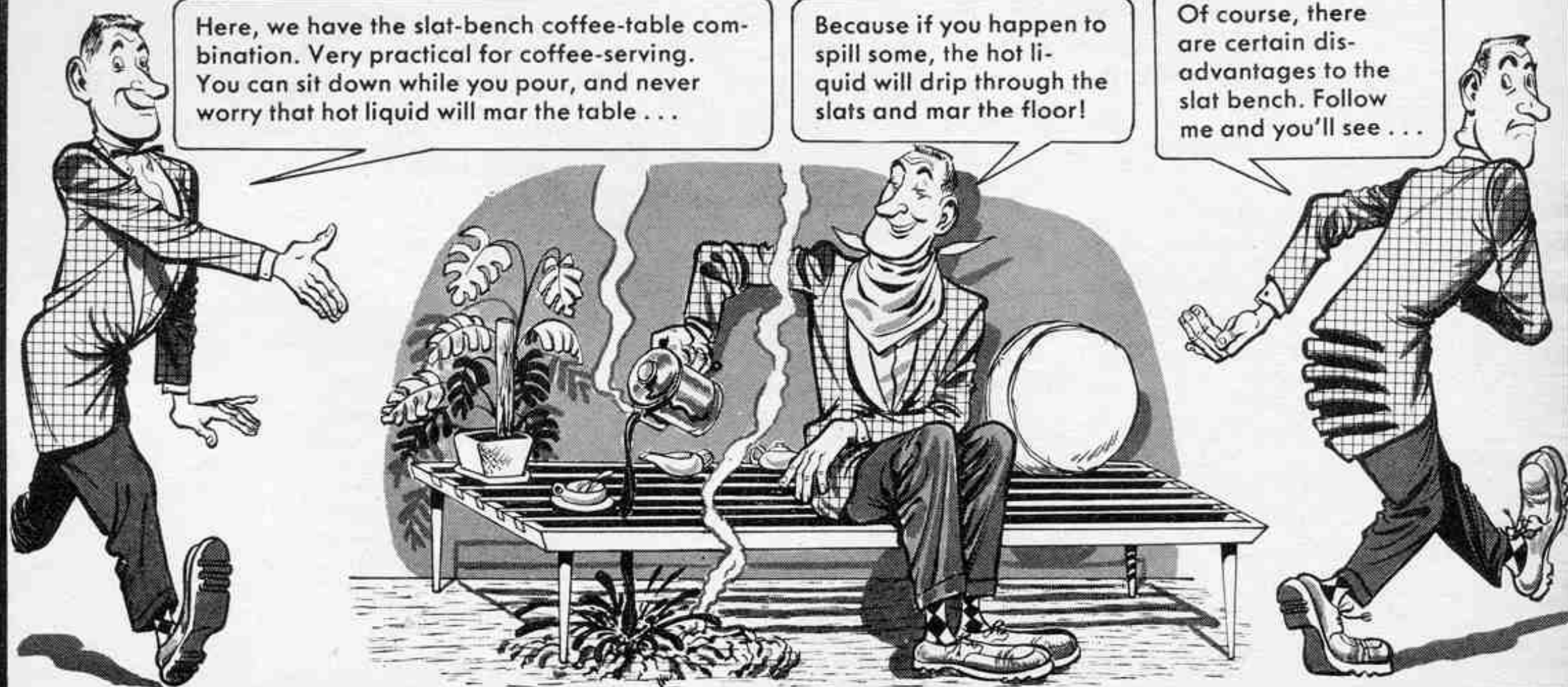


The drawer-pulls are cleverly concealed underneath these . . . er . . . On the side of these . . . er . . . They're here someplace!



Ha, yes. Here we are! See what I mean about not breaking up those smooth sleek lines . . .





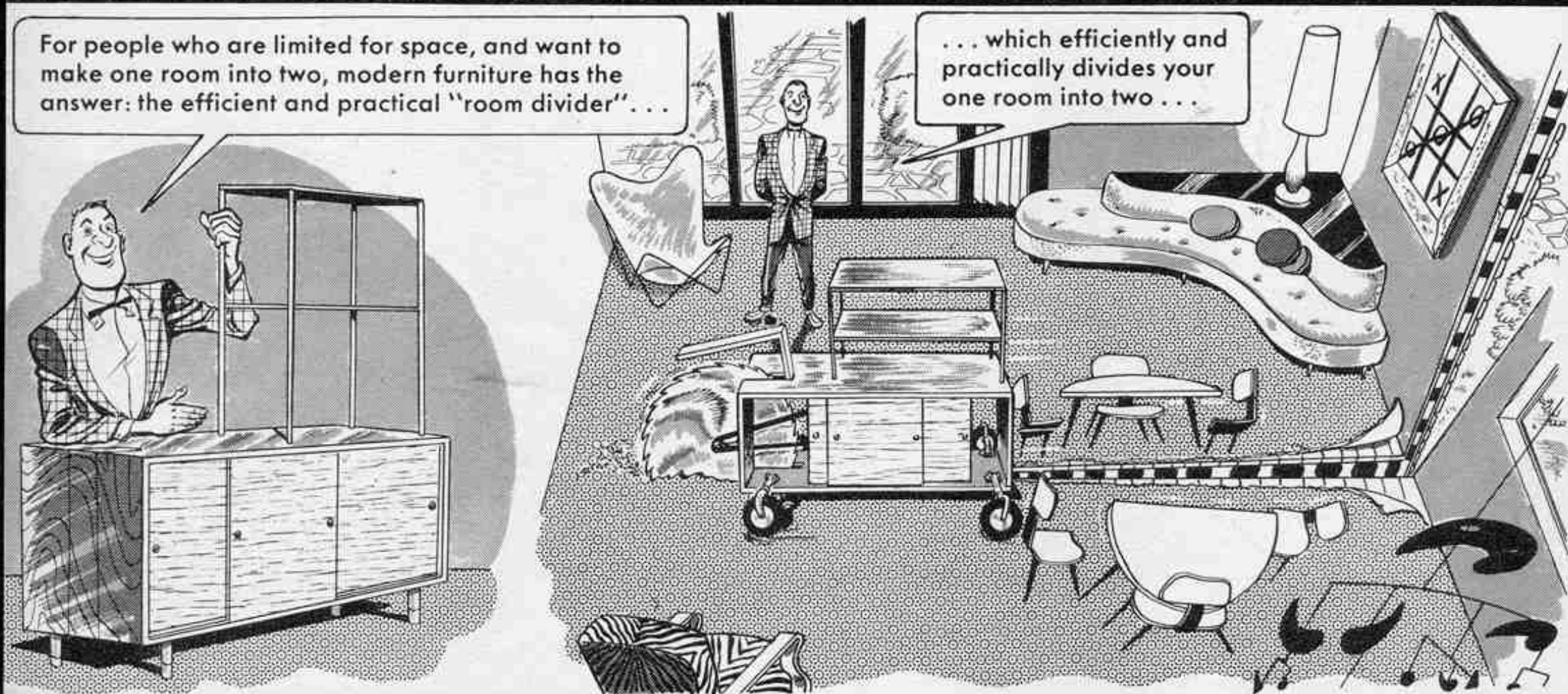
For the finicky woman who hates to have her floor scuffed, modern hanging furniture is the answer . . .

Problem is solved by hanging those chairs, cabinets, lamps, and other floor-scufters from the ceiling . . .



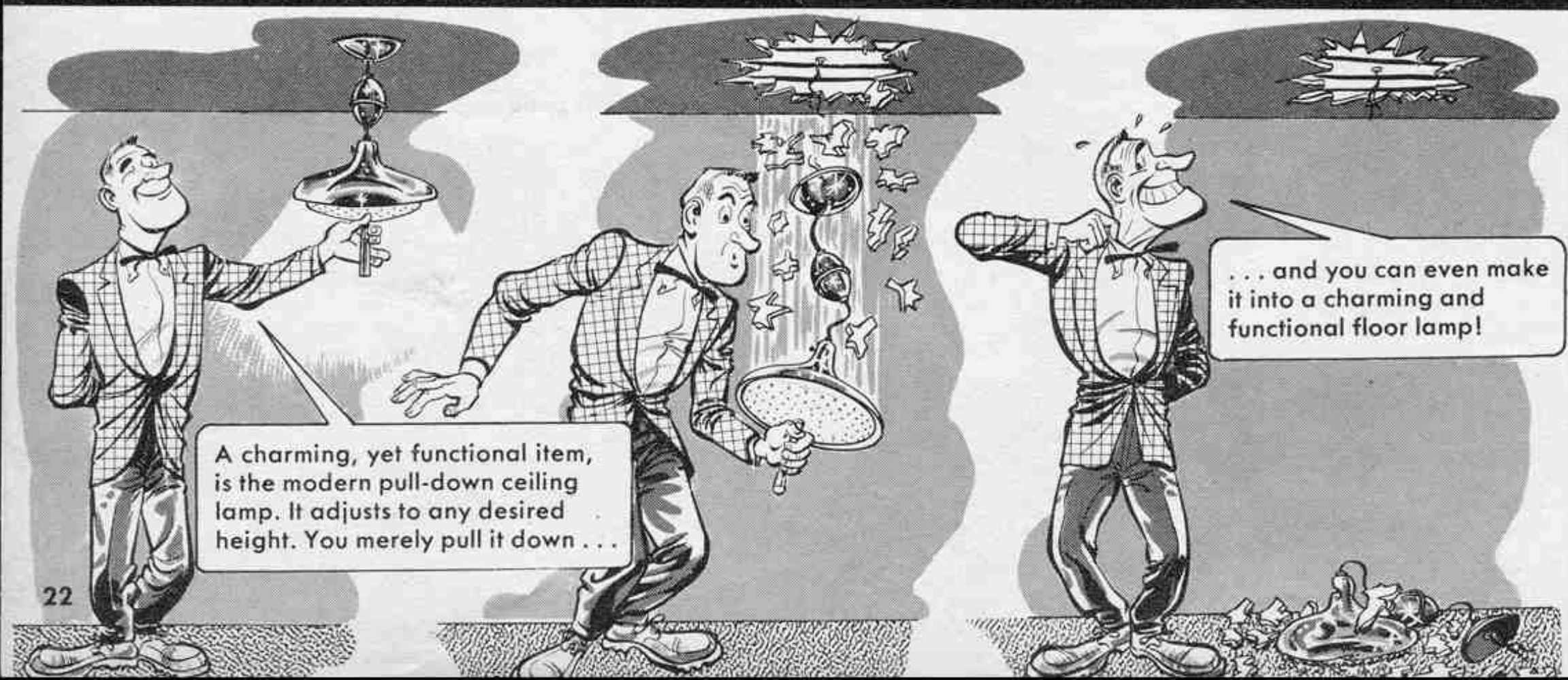
For people who are limited for space, and want to make one room into two, modern furniture has the answer: the efficient and practical "room divider" . . .

. . . which efficiently and practically divides your one room into two . . .

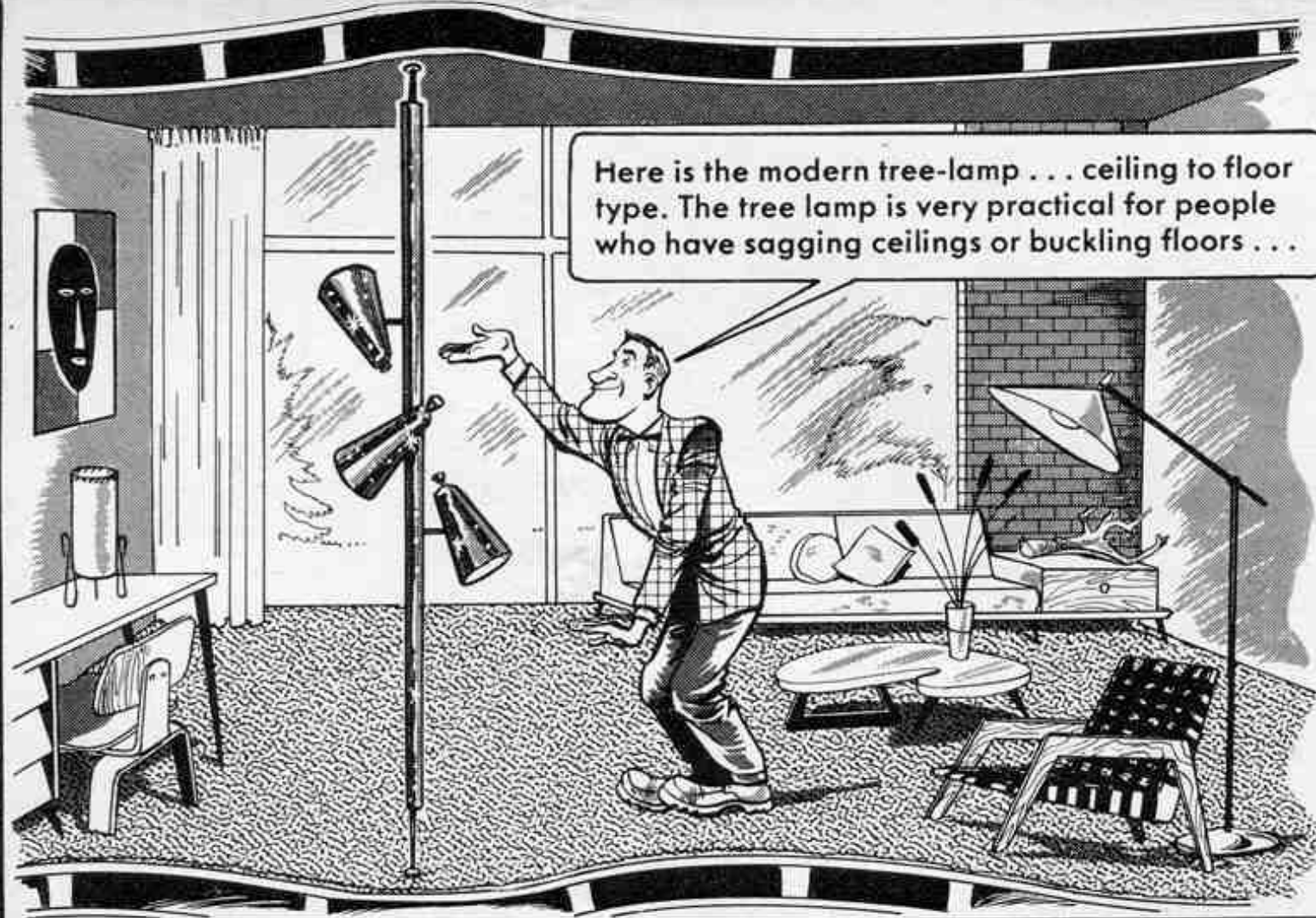


A charming, yet functional item, is the modern pull-down ceiling lamp. It adjusts to any desired height. You merely pull it down . . .

. . . and you can even make it into a charming and functional floor lamp!



.. A man's home would be his castle if there wasn't an old battleaxe around.



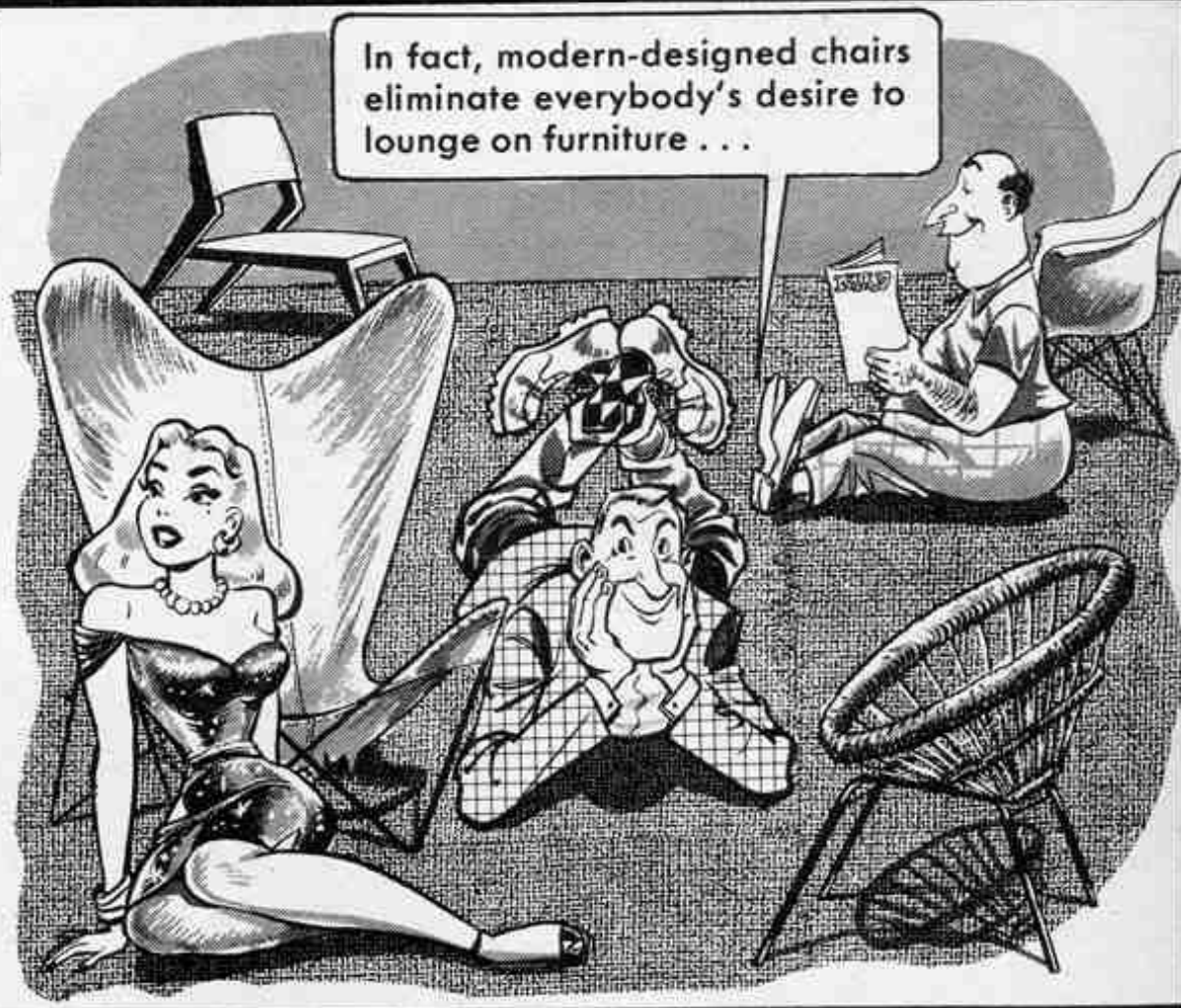
Here is the modern tree-lamp . . . ceiling to floor type. The tree lamp is very practical for people who have sagging ceilings or buckling floors . . .



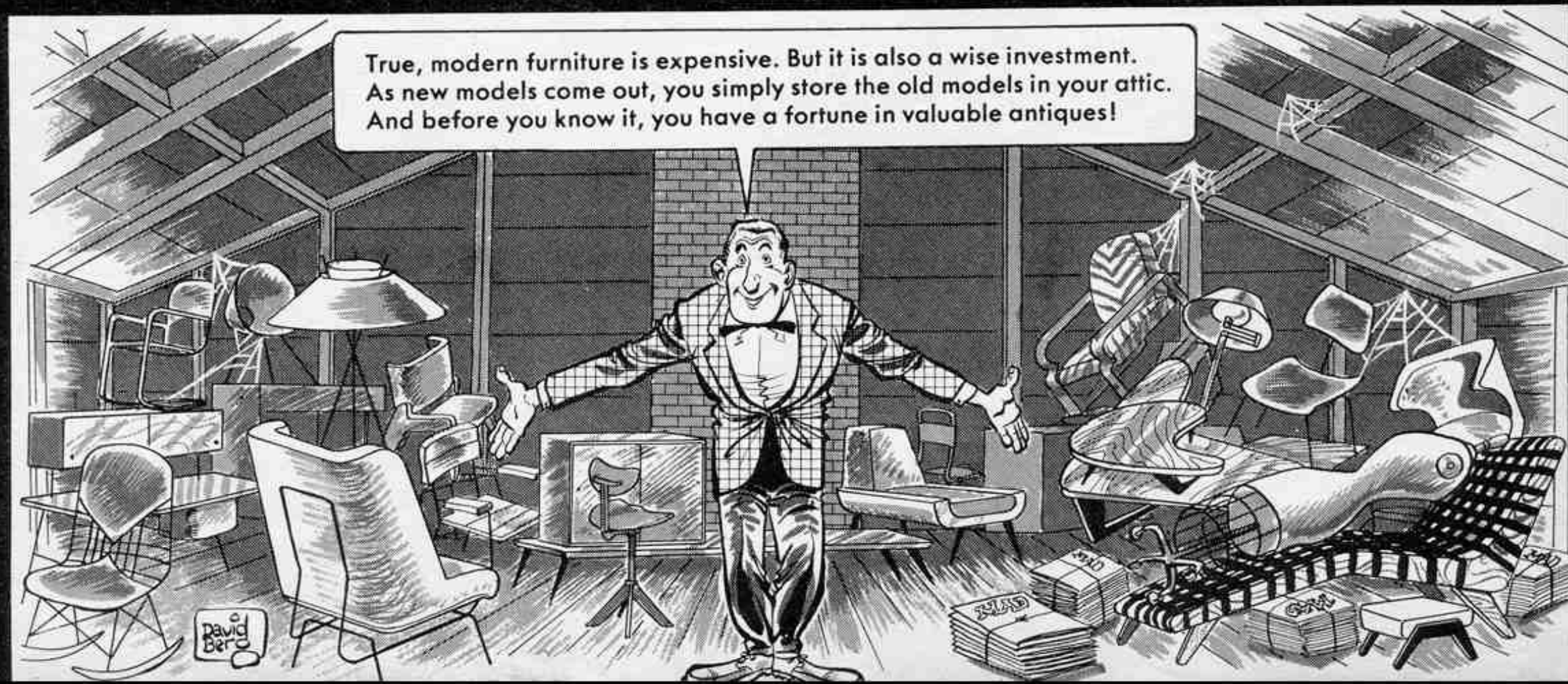
. . . but very impractical for people who have dogs . . .



However, people with dogs will find that modern chairs solve the old problem of wear and tear. Modern-designed chairs eliminate Fido's desire to lounge on furniture . . .



In fact, modern-designed chairs eliminate everybody's desire to lounge on furniture . . .



True, modern furniture is expensive. But it is also a wise investment. As new models come out, you simply store the old models in your attic. And before you know it, you have a fortune in valuable antiques!

FIDO-RE-MI DEPT.

Since a recent survey revealed, much to our surprise, that 25% of our readers are dogs (who find MAD while sniffing around garbage cans), we've prepared this high-class feature exclusively for them. The rest of you readers, skip to the next low-class feature, which is undoubtedly more on your mental level.

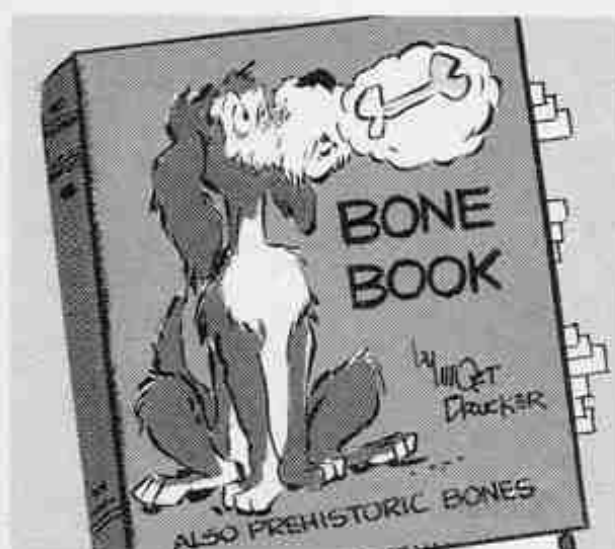


THE MAD DOG'S



LASSIE CALENDAR

Yes, that famous hard-to-get, revealing calendar which launched Lassie on her road to stardom. Most of these daring calendars were ordered destroyed, but we've managed to lay our paws on a special lot. One can be yours for \$5.50, from Mongrel Novelties, Dept. S, Whimper, Tex.



BONE BOOK

An ever-present problem... keeping track of where you've buried your choicest bones... becomes a joyful chore when you own this monogrammed suede-covered Bone Book. It has spaces for dates, locations, and types of bones. Yours for \$12.50, from Daniel Spanial, Redheart, Ga.

FOR THE DOG WHO HAS EVERYTHING



BOOKS FOR BOWSER

There's no more thoughtful gift than a book. Your literary-minded canine friends will always appreciate an addition to their kennel library. Latest titles include: "Bark or Perish" by F. P. Terrier, "My 30 Years with Orphan Annie" by Sandy, and "The Man of the Baskervilles", by Sir Arthur Conan Poodle. For a free catalogue write at once to the Golden Beagle Press, Muttville, Montana.



CASHMERE BOOTIES

No more nasty thorns in your paws with these cashmere booties. Made from Orlon, so you can wash them out at night, hang them up in your kennel, and wear them the very next day, they're form-fitting and snug as a rub. Only \$7.95 a pair, from Bulldog-Goodman, Ruffruff, California.

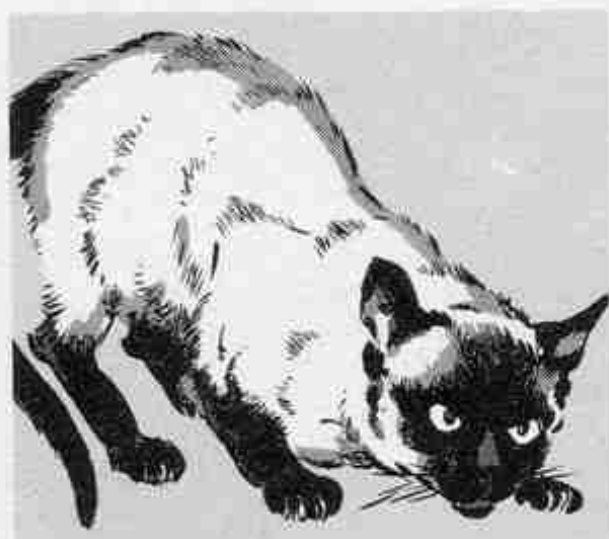


PORTABLE HYDRANT

It's absolutely ridiculous to have to roam the streets for blocks on cold wintry evenings, hunting for a hydrant. Today, the modern dog has one of his own. Authentic, sturdy, correctly scented, it fits right in your kennel. Mail \$25.00 to Hound House, Box K, Muzzle, Missouri.



SHOPPING MART



LIVE CAT

Not mangy kittens, but real, live, full-grown cats that you can have a whale of a time with. Watch the other mutts turn green with envy when they see you tear into your own private feline. \$25.00 each. Without claws, \$30.00. Send money to Katz's Cat, Box 9, Yeow, S. D.



RIN TIN TIN SWEATER

Just like the one Rinty wears on the set in Hollywood. Imagine how the other dogs will howl when they see you stroll down the alley in *yours*. Comes in 4 exciting colors: kerry blue, scotty black, cocker brown and dalmation. Send \$10.00 to F. W. Wolfworth & Co., Colicky, Conn.

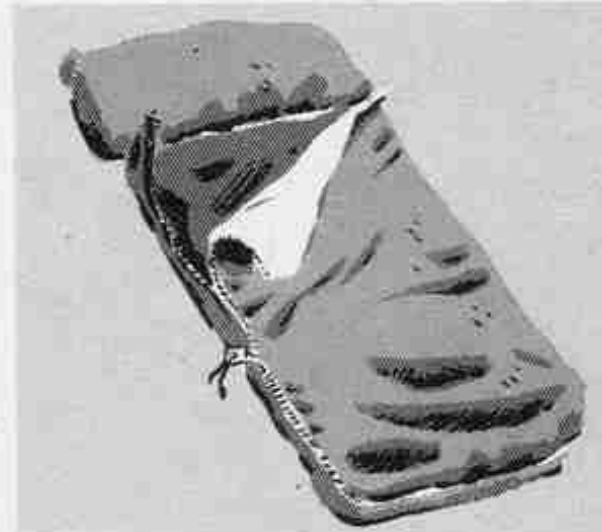
All orders should be sent directly to the addresses listed in these jowl-watering descriptive paragraphs, since we're not interested in fleacing* you ourselves. If you are not fully satisfied with the merchandise sent to you, our only advice is: "Go, boy! Go sic' 'em!"

PICTURES BY MORT DRUCKER



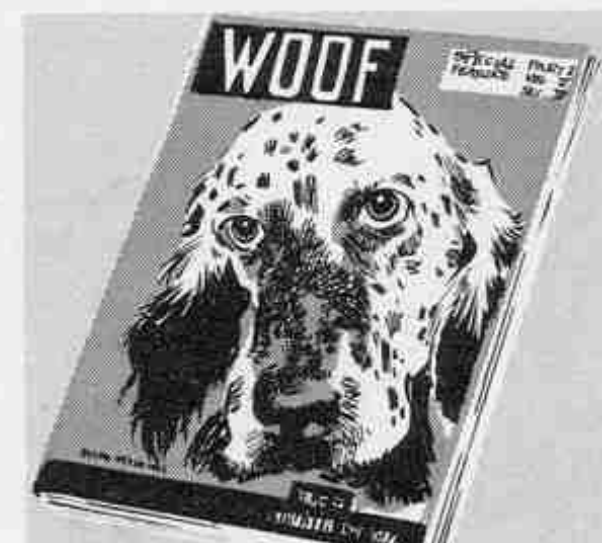
FAMILY TREE

What's your name? Fido? Prince? Rover? Irving? Whether it's one of these, or thousands of others, we can trace your family tree. We recently traced a Boston Bull's forefathers back to the Harvard Oak. Who knows? You may find that one of your ancestors tarried at The Hanging Gardens of Babylon. For information, write to: Tree Tracers, Dept. Who's Who, Coldnose, Vermont.



SLEEPING BAG

When you're thoughtlessly locked out at night, you'll never freeze if you own this cozy alpaca-lined sleeping bag. Just like the ones used by the K-9 Corps during the last war. Room for your master if he's locked out too. Only \$14.95, from Setter Surplus Sales Co., Dept. 7, Sniff, Utah.



A DOG'S LIFE

America's best kennels subscribe to "Woof", The Picture Weekly. Truly, "Woof" goes to the heart of America with such features as "Speaking of Rations" and "Woof goes to a Barky". It is dogdom's best-read magazine. \$6.50 a year. Mail check to "Woof" Subscriptions, Distemper, O. 25

OUT OF LEFT FIELD DEPT.

WE HERE AT MAD ARE ALL FOR FIGHTING JUVENILE DELINQUENCY. BUT WE ARE FOR FIGHTING THIS PROBLEM INTELLIGENTLY AND SCIENTIFICALLY. WE JUST CAN'T TAKE SERIOUSLY THOSE PSEUDO-EXPERTS WHO COME FORWARD FROM TIME TO TIME WITH ARTICLES PROCLAIMING CURE-ALLS FOR THIS VAST AND COMPLICATED PROBLEM. ARTICLES LIKE THIS:

BASEBALL IS RUINING OUR



THE BATTER'S function consists of swinging a lethal weapon, a club, with all of his brute strength, at a defenseless ball, with the sole purpose of smashing it as far as he can. From this act, our impressionable children learn, wrongly, that the stronger you are, the greater will be your reward.

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

THE BUNT is another form of batting the ball. The player, who is expected to swing hard at the ball, suddenly switches his stance in order to tap a pitch lightly down in front of the plate, catching his opponent off-guard. Here, our young people learn that sneaky tactics are also rewarded . . .



Society is like a garden, and our children are like flowers that bud, grow, and bloom there. Unfortunately, in today's garden, many of our flowers are going bad. The fact is, they're turning into stinkweeds! When *one* weak flower goes bad in a garden, it is nothing to worry about. But when *many* flowers begin going bad in a garden, that is something to worry about. Pretty soon the whole place will be one awful mess!

Today, juvenile delinquency plagues society. Thousands of flowers are going bad in our garden. It's time we exposed the cause. And it is not Japanese Beetles!

The cause can be found right smack in the middle of our garden . . . on the grass . . . where they play "Baseball"!

For many years, I worked closely with "juvenile delinquents". Then my hair turned gray, and they kicked me out of their gang. But while I was with them, I studied them. I questioned them, probed their minds, uncovered their ids, examined their egos, and rifled their pockets. And in every single case I examined, I repeatedly came up with the same shocking fact: *At one time or another, every one of those poor misguided children had been exposed to the game of "Baseball"!* They had either *played* it themselves, or *watched* it being played . . . not to mention the countless other indirect exposures such as "Baseball Magazines", "Baseball Record Books", and the worst offender of all, "Baseball Bubble-Gum Cards".

Yes, the game of "Baseball" is souring the soil of society's garden, rotting our flowering youth.

Let me analyze this "game" for you. Let me expose the psychological undertones present in this so-called "sport".

A SHOESTRING CATCH describes the action of a player who runs in and retrieves an otherwise safely-hit ball before it touches the ground, literally catching it at his shoes. Such a feat usually earns a burst of applause, teaching that to deprive another of what is rightfully his is a laudable act.





Dr. Frederick Werthless, shown above, gathering material for this article from the "Dodger Yearbook", interviewed hundreds of teen-age delinquents as they left Children's Courts all over the U.S. "The evidence was overwhelming!" states Dr. Werthless. "Almost every delinquent child brought into court had a past record of either playing or watching baseball!"

CHILDREN

by
**FREDERICK
WERTHLESS,
M.D.**

And I can do this! After all, I'm a *Psychiatrist!*

The very essence of "Baseball" is "hostile aggression"! Take, for example, the act of "Batting". The function of the "batter" is to swing a lethal weapon, a club, with all his brute strength, at a defenseless ball, with the sole purpose of smashing it as hard and as far as he can. The harder and further he smashes it, the greater his reward!

What kind of healthy example is this for our youth?

With his act of brute force successfully completed, the "batter" seeks out safety by running to first base. *Runs*, mind you, like a thief in the night!

Is he so plagued with guilt that he cannot walk?

The opposition, a team of nine equally "hostile" and "aggressive" men, whose purpose is to deprive the "batter" of his desire to reach safety, pounce upon the "violence-inflicted" ball, and attempt to relay it to the protector of a base before the "batter" can arrive.

An arbiter, dressed in a uniform subtly suggestive of a policeman, judges the play and makes his decision. Consequently, only one of the protagonists can be pleased. The other must rebel!

He defies authority as our children watch!

And so it goes through the course of the game . . . one disgraceful exhibition after another . . . deplorable examples for our impressionable youth.

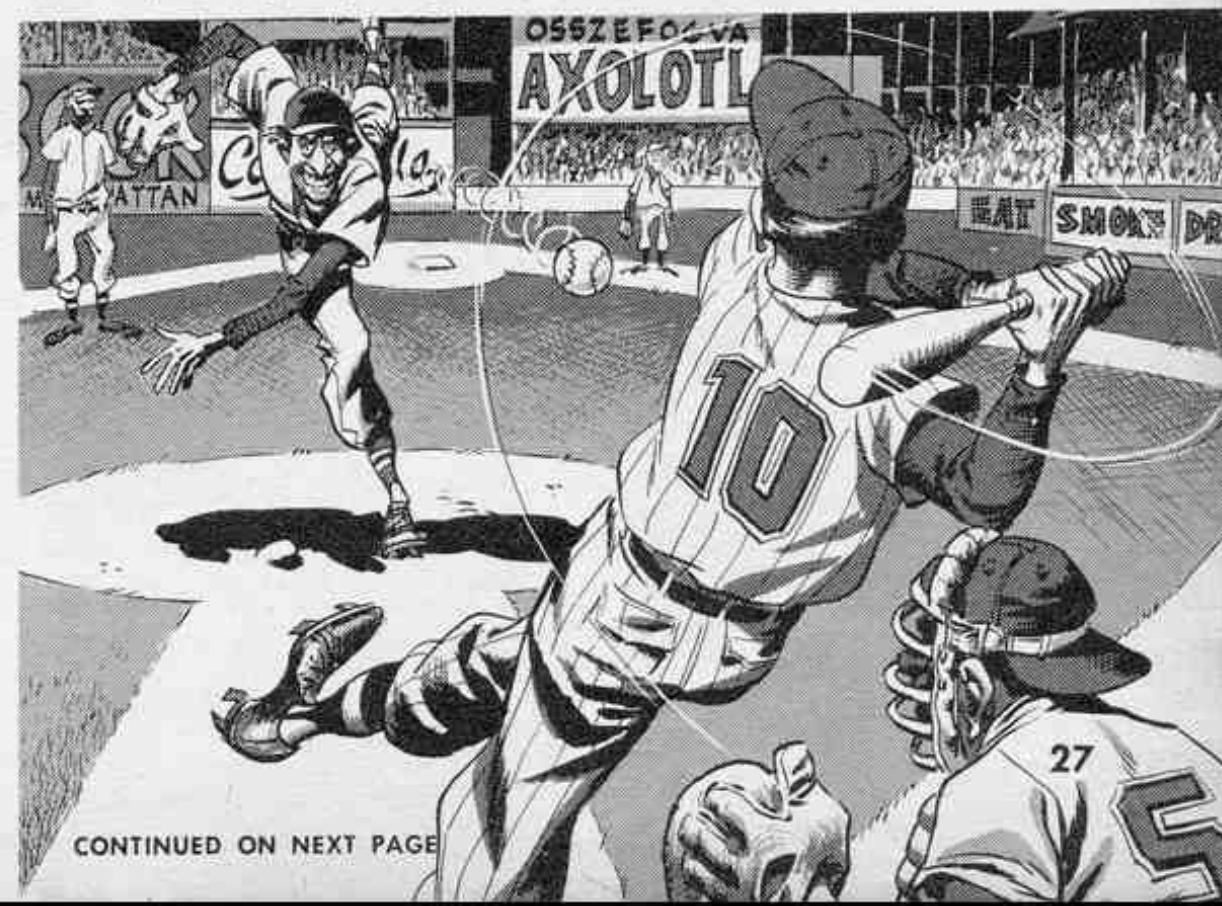
Study the pictures on these pages, and the documented case-histories on the following page . . . and see if you don't conclude that BASEBALL IS RUINING OUR CHILDREN . . . that the "game" should be banned, the players committed to institutions and the stadiums turned into parking lots!

BREAKING UP THE DOUBLE PLAY, a despicable practice, consists of a runner's sliding into a base with spikes high. The base player, in avoiding these lethal blades, cannot get his throw away, and is lucky to get away himself. Here, our younger generation learns the advantages of dirty tactics . . .



ARGUING WITH AN UMPIRE is the usual practice in baseball. If a player does not happen to agree with a decision, he enters into heated disagreement with the arbiter, to the point of name-calling and nose-thumbing. From this display, children learn that rebellion against authority is acceptable.

THE PITCHER uses many deliveries calculated to cause the batter to miss. These consist of assorted fast balls which curve, drop and even slide. Then, he uses a complete change of pace, the so-called "let-up" pitch, confusing the batter, and implanting in young minds the evil seeds of deception.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

DOCUMENTED CASE-HISTORIES PROVE THAT NORMAL DESIRES TO IMITATE BASEBALL HEROES TURN ORDINARY CHILDREN INTO JUVENILE DELINQUENTS

CASE No. 36



Irving Smedley, age 11, was brought into Children's Court on a charge of having slammed a playmate on the head with a stick. Irving could not logically explain why he did it.



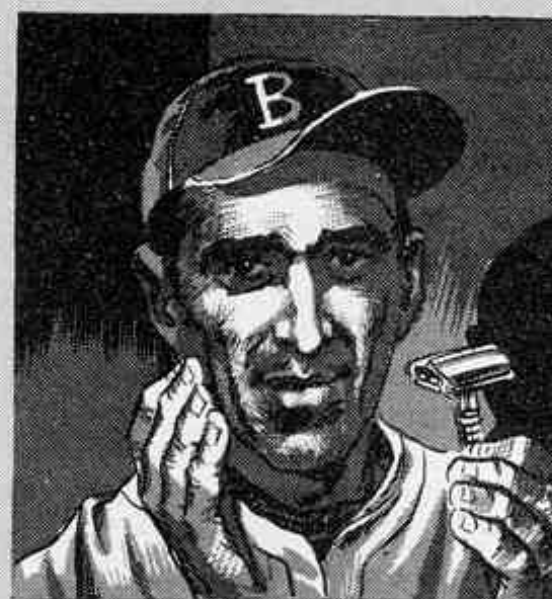
A search of Irving's pockets uncovered the above "Bubble-Gum Card" showing Ted Williams slamming a baseball with a bat. Obviously this is where young Smedley got the idea.

CASE No. 47



Sidney Finster, age 9, was arrested by authorities as the culprit responsible for a series of crimes in which stray animals were found with their natural coats of fur missing.

I GET A CLOSER SHAVE WITH A



BLUE BLADE

TRY ONE!

SAYS

SAL (THE BARBER) MAGLIE

BROOKLYN DODGERS

STAR PITCHER

Subsequent investigation, which included a search of Sidney's room, uncovered a sports magazine with the above testimonial. Obviously, Sidney attempted to emulate his hero.

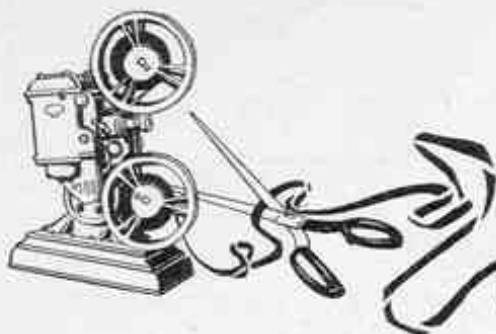
CASE No. 64



Melvin Cowznofski, age 12, was apprehended while attempting to steal valuable sculpture from local art museum. He could offer no explanation for taking the Work of Art . . .



Melvin's belongings included a copy of the Dodger Yearbook, containing the above picture of Pee Wee Reese attempting to steal a base. Obviously, Melvin had tried to outdo him.



Scenes We'd Like to See

The Man On The Ledge.

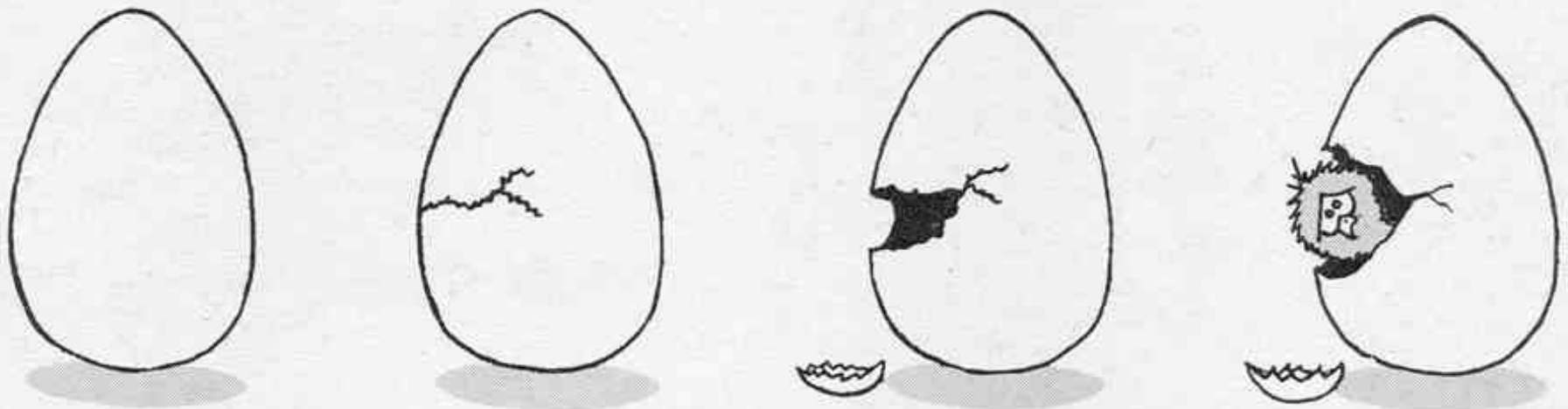


And now, from the hallowed halls of Institutes of Higher Learning

COLLEGE CHAIR

Once again, in answer to thousands of requests (from our production man, who always looks for an easy way to fill up two pages), MAD presents products of the creative minds of tomorrow's world leaders now being trained in Colleges and Universities all around the country . . . products like these inane cartoons.

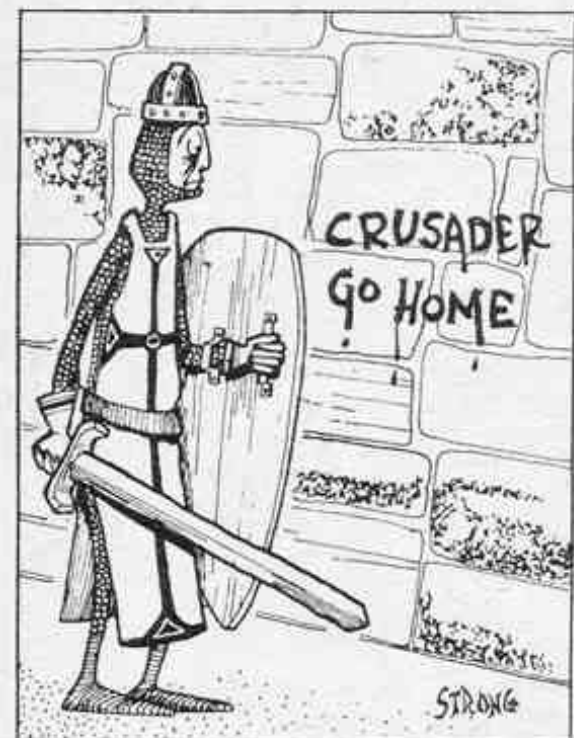
HARVARD LAMPOON



CALIFORNIA PELICAN

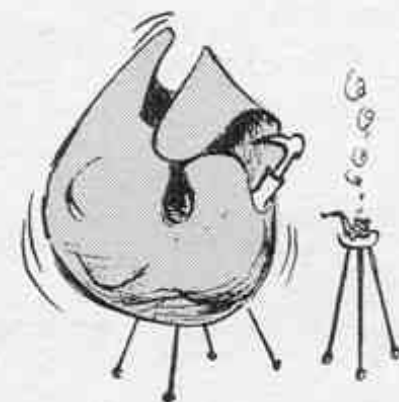


"Orgies, orgies, orgies! Why can't we stay home once in a while?"



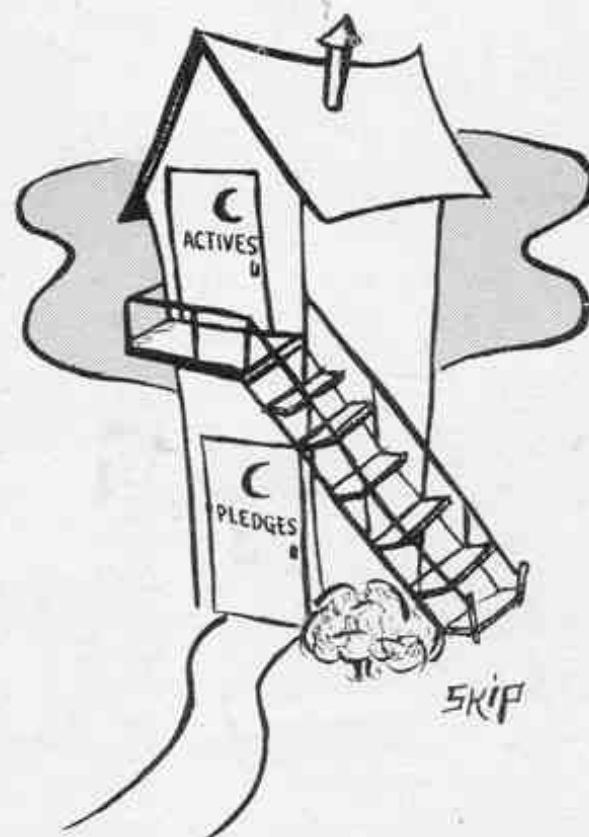
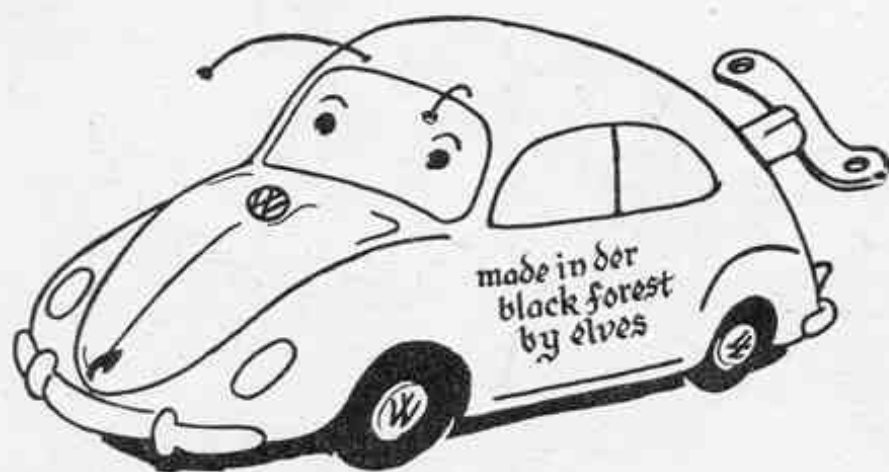
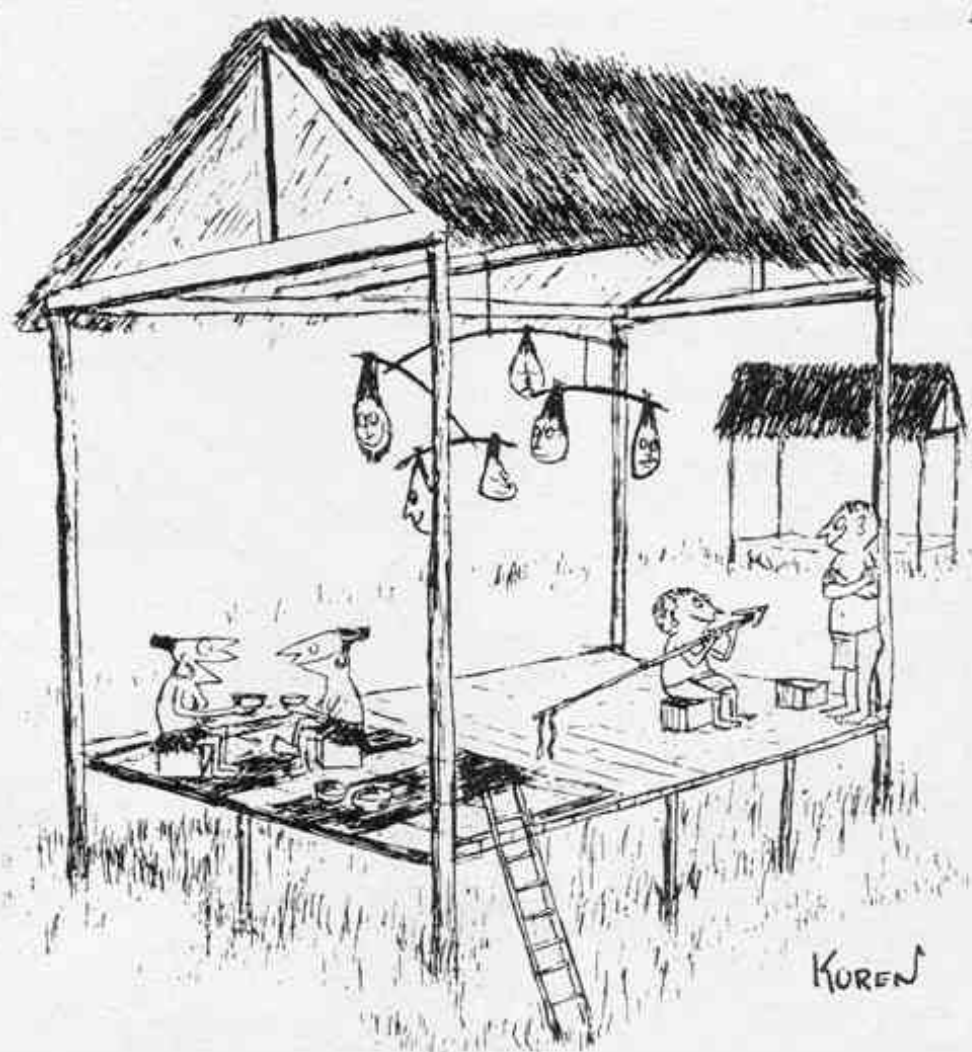
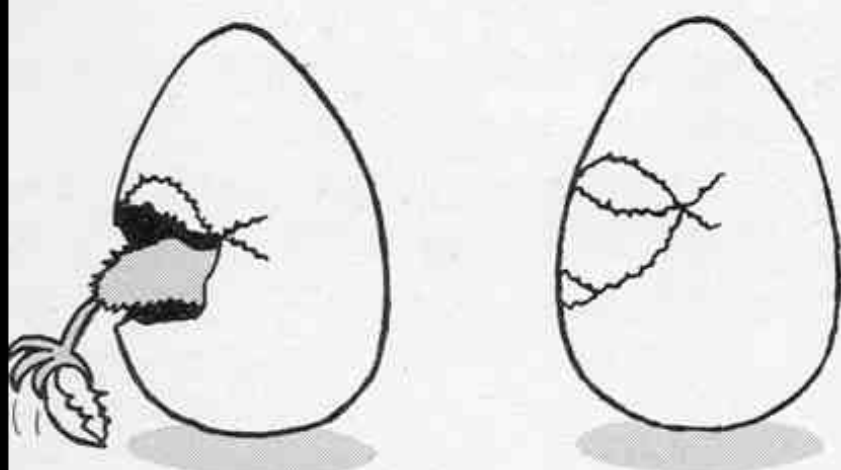
U W COLUMNS

STANFORD CHAPARRAL



come these collected examples of...

WHIMSEY



U.S.C. WAMPUS

COMPARISON PROVES DEPT.

••Sleep is the best known cure for insomnia.

We discovered a fabulous business the other night, while getting nauseous over a TV commercial. Did you ever stop to wonder where advertisers get those "ordinary detergents", or those "other leading cigarettes", or those "just plain soaps", they use for comparison, in order to demon-

strate the superiority of their own brands? Did you? Well, we stopped to wonder! Then we had our massive research staff do some checking. And here is what she came up with: The entire market has been insidiously cornered by a little-publicized, multi-million dollar operation known as:

PRODUCTS

For TV Commercials, Inc.

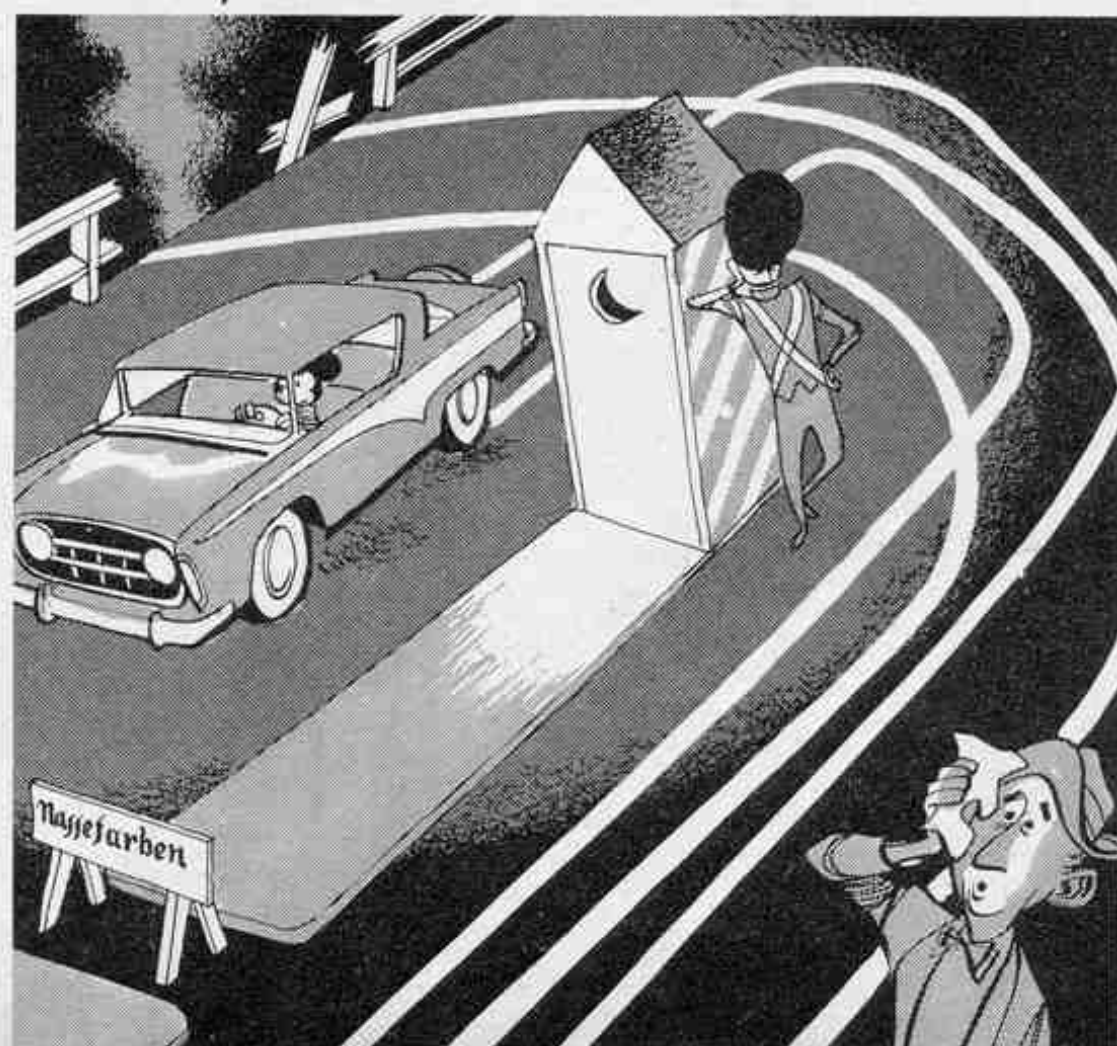
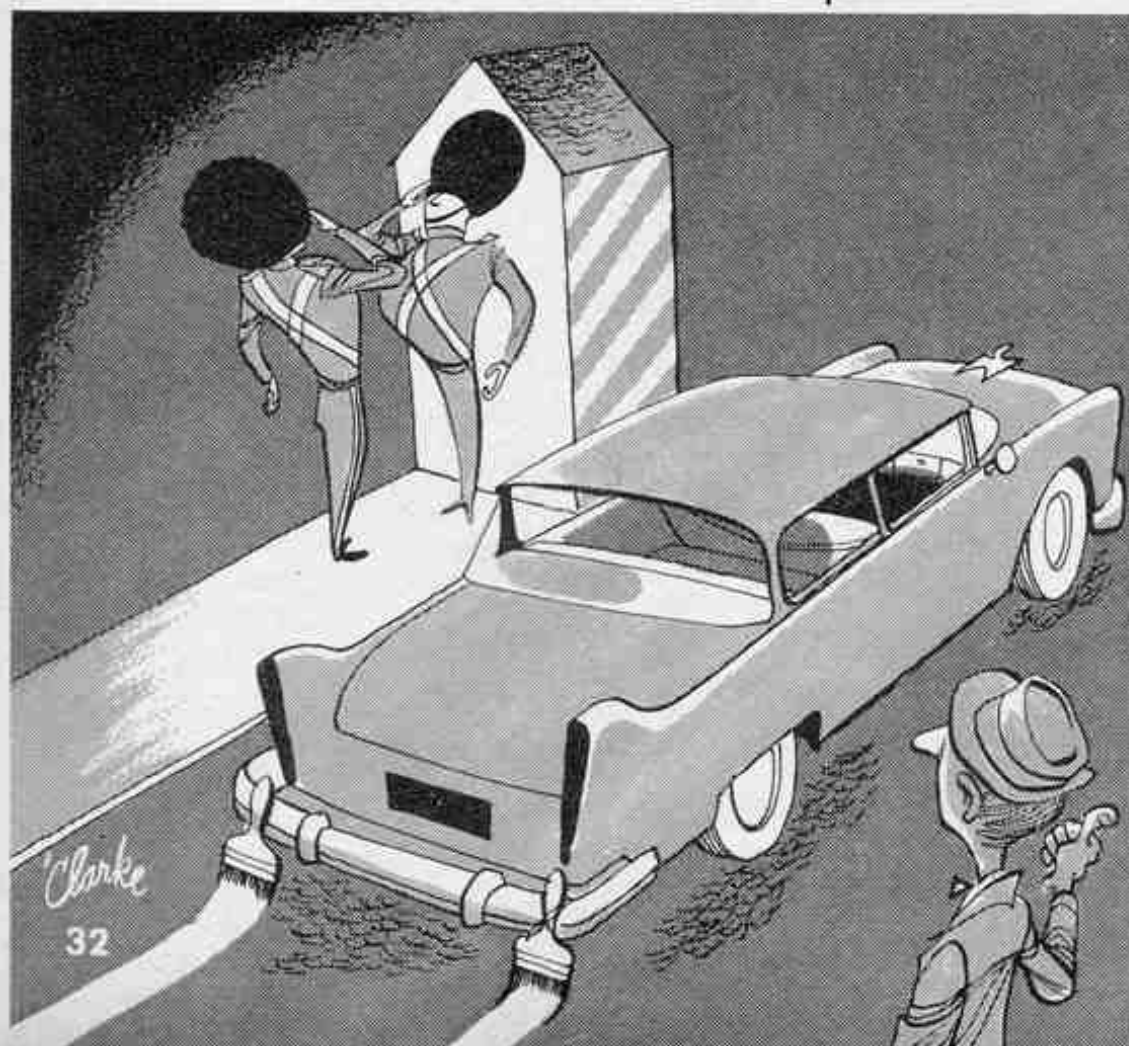
MANUFACTURERS OF "ORDINARY" ITEMS FOR COMPARISON WITH NAME-BRANDS

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE



"Products for TV Commercials, Inc." manufactures dulling "ordinary" liquid shampoo used to demonstrate how much cleaner and brighter Halo gets your hair.

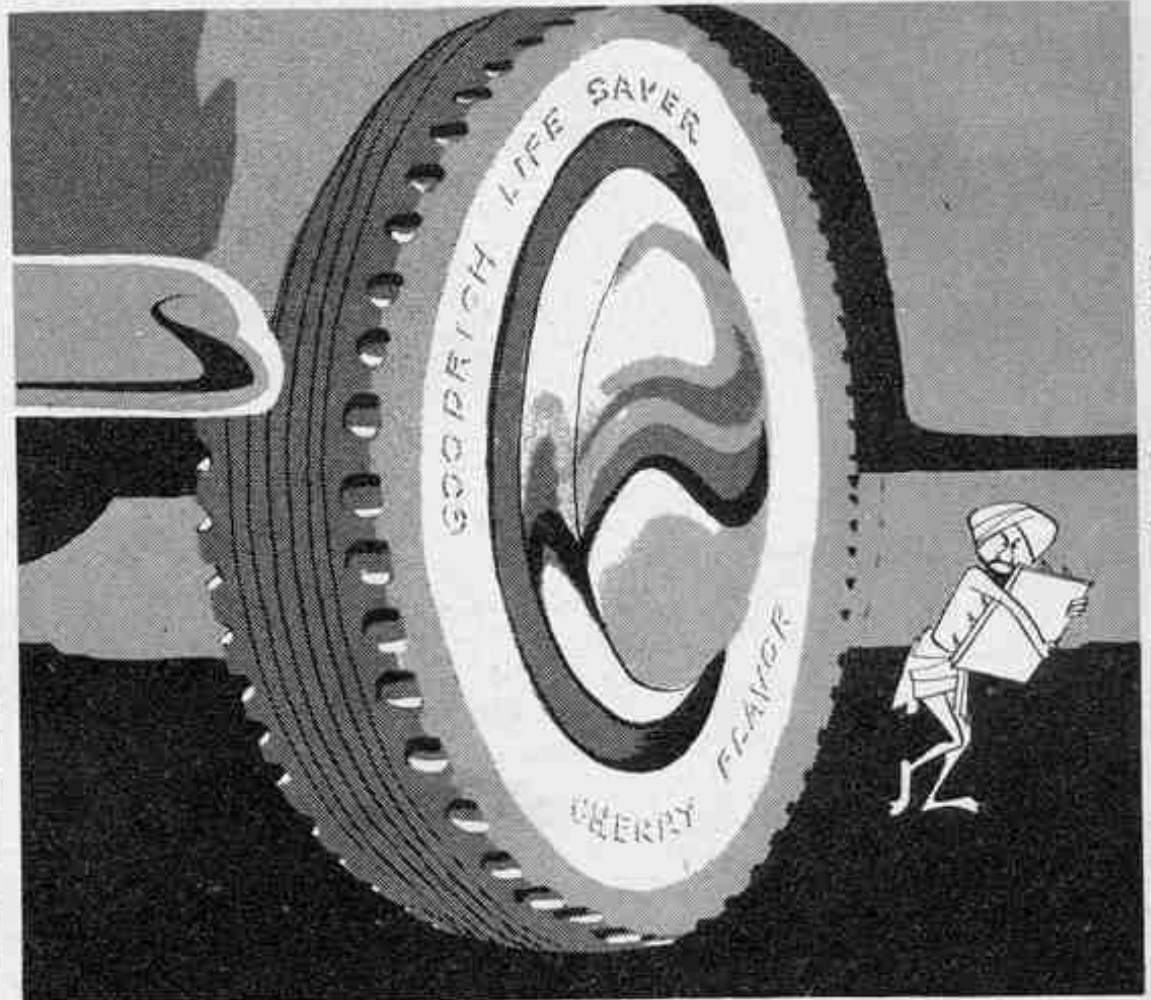
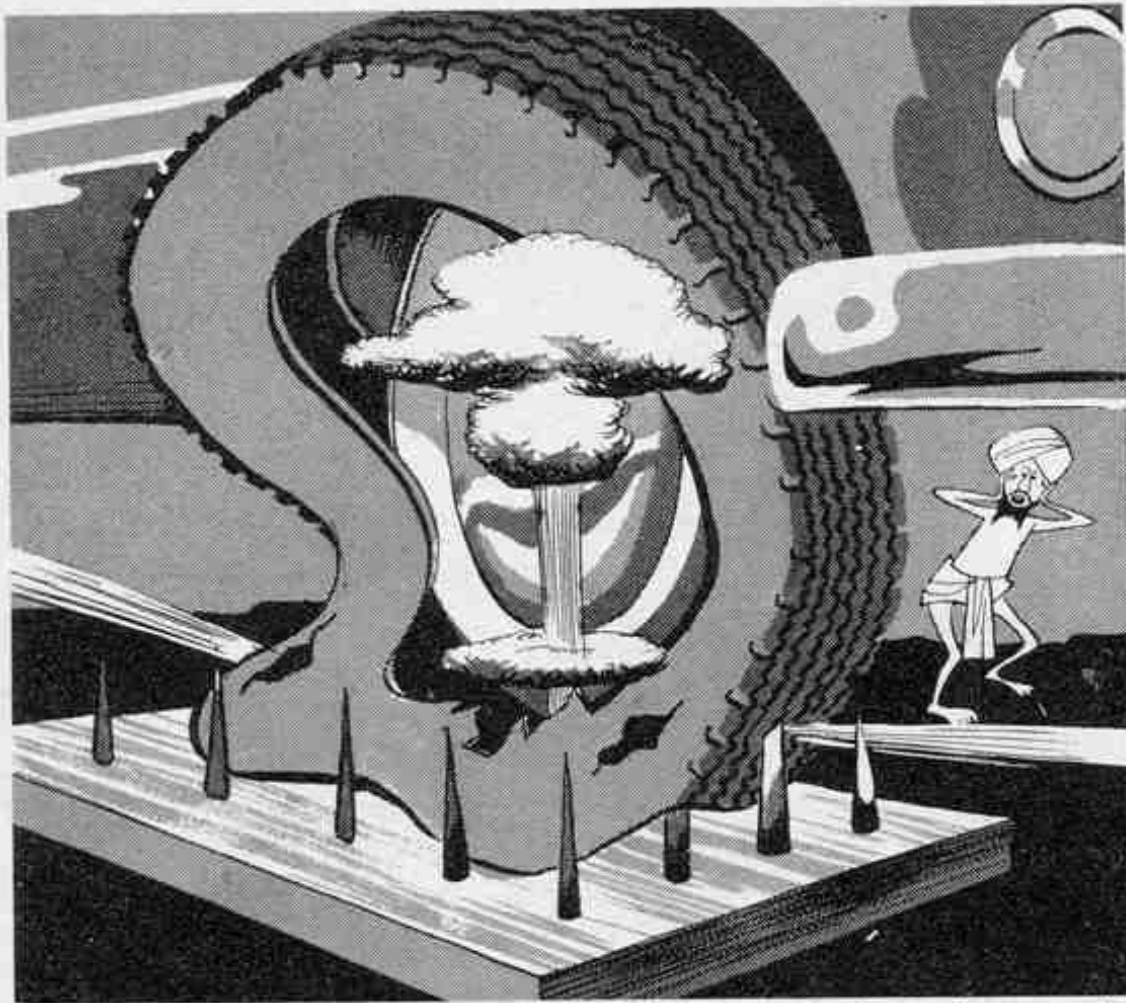
Another vital item turned out by this little-known company is that clumsy automobile which doesn't quite make a U-turn in the space the Nash Rambler takes.





Mr. Aristotle Q. Axolotl, genial Chairman of the Board of "Products for TV Commercials, Inc.", shown with some of the "ordinary" items his multi-million dollar company manu-

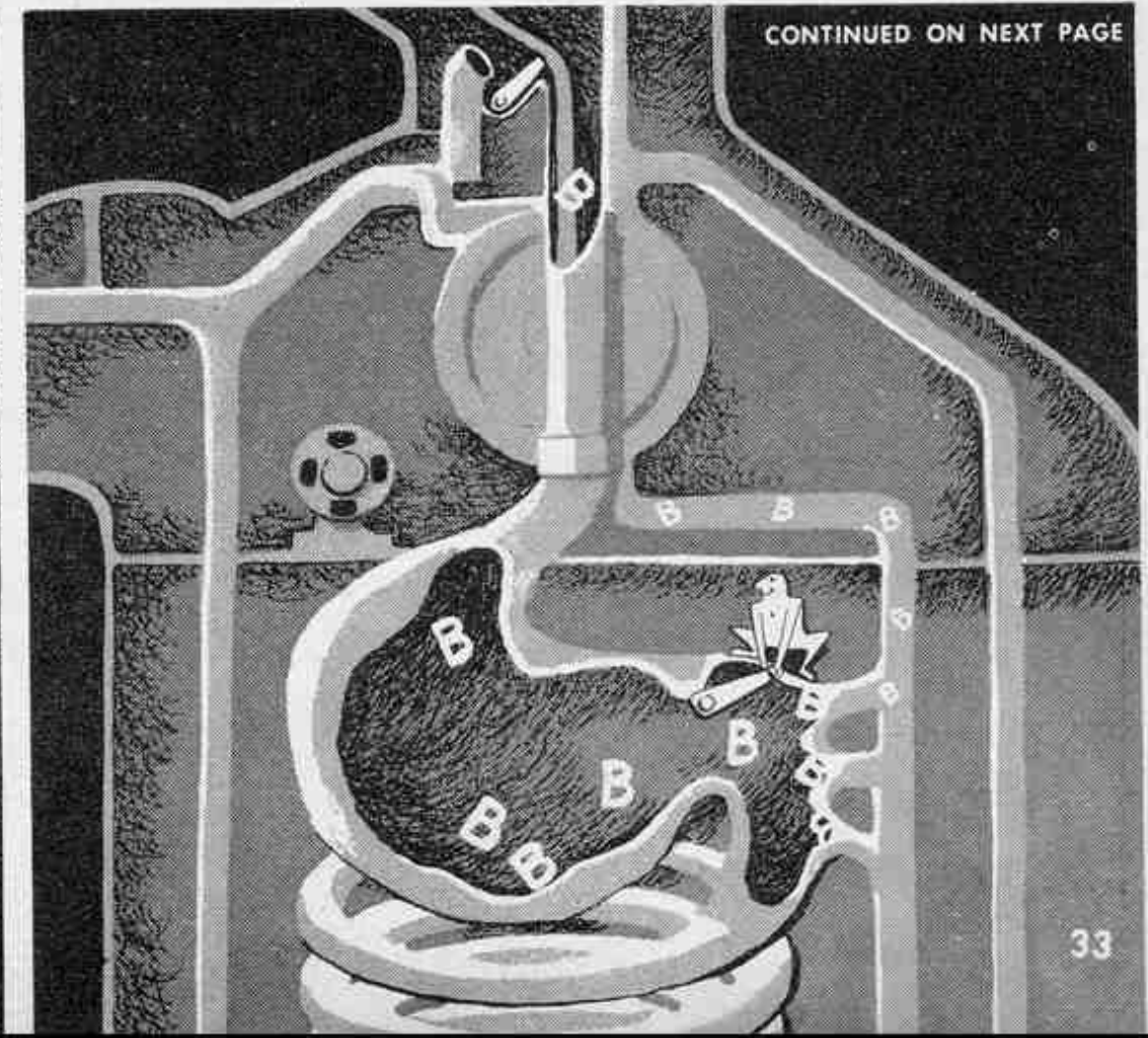
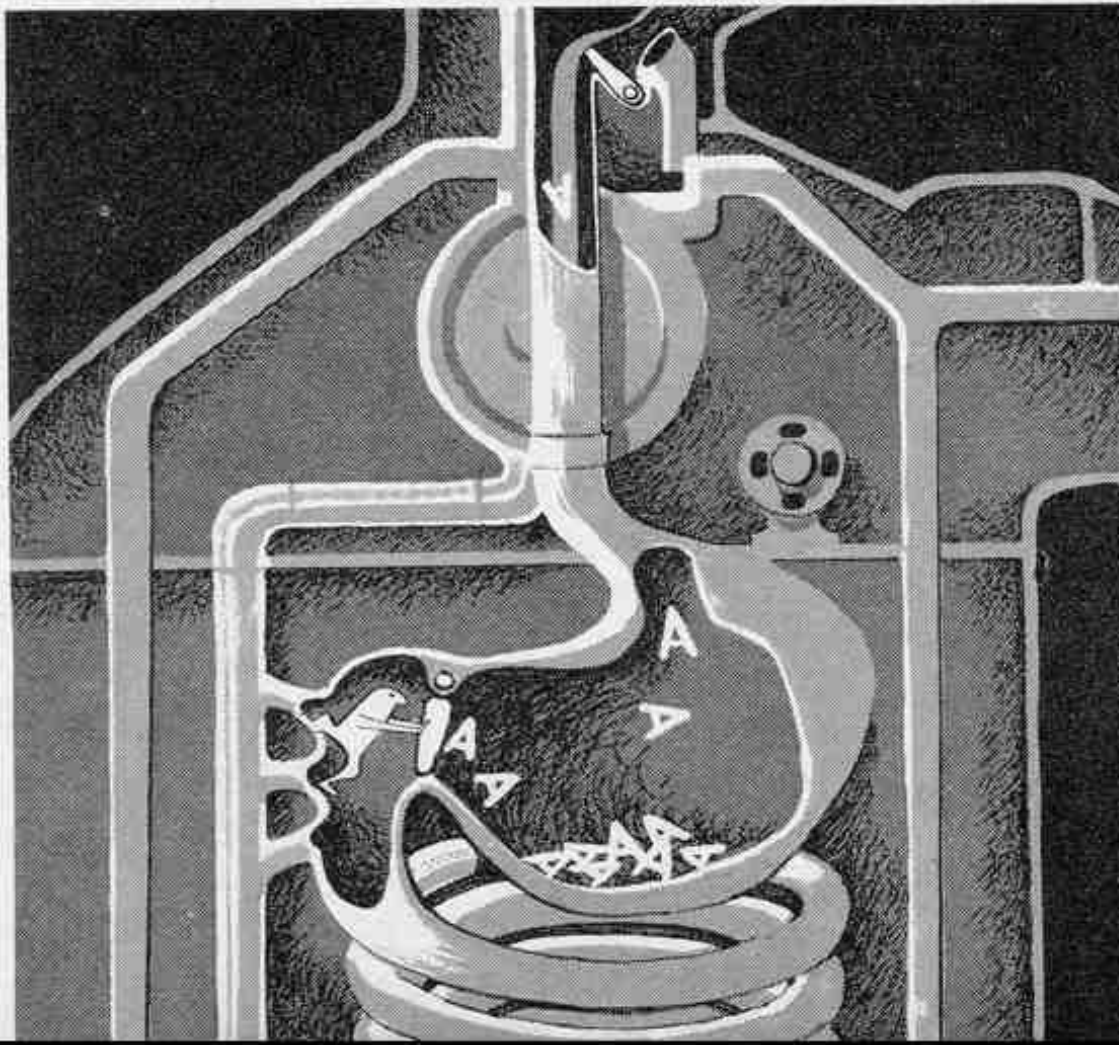
factures. "I hate to brag," says Mr. Axolotl, "but our products are so inferior, they're guaranteed to make any advertiser's mediocre brand look absolutely fabulous by comparison!"



"If the shoe fits, the price usually doesn't."

One product always in big demand is that inferior tire which blows to pieces when it rides over those spikes while the Goodrich Life-Saver holds together.

Popular items manufactured by this million-dollar company are the little "A's" which take so long to get into the bloodstream compared to Bufferin's "B's".



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Further checking revealed a subsidiary company of "Products For TV Commercials, Inc.", namely

PROPS

For TV Commercials, Inc.

MANUFACTURERS OF DEMONSTRATION GIMMICKS FOR TELEVISION ADVERTISING



For example, "Props for TV Commercials, Inc." makes all those mouth-sized short-wave radio transmitters they use to broadcast bad breath in the Clorets ads.



"Props for TV Commercials, Inc." is also the manufacturer of those dresses with the unsightly perspiration stains they tear up and throw away in the Arrido ads.



On a small farm in backwoods Georgia, they grow those peaches (and raise the hogs that supply the bristles for those brushes) they shave in the Remington ads.

Other products this subsidiary company manufactures include those damask dinner napkins they burn holes in with concentrated stomach acid in the Roloids ads.



Also raised on this farm are the rare Ring-Necked Fuzzworts (MAD 30) which supply the feathers that tickle the throats of the people in the Anahist ads.

And in this subsidiary company's immense machine shop, they custom-build those huge crucible steel clamps which crush people's heads in the Bristol-Myers' ads.



ORSON BEAN DEPT.

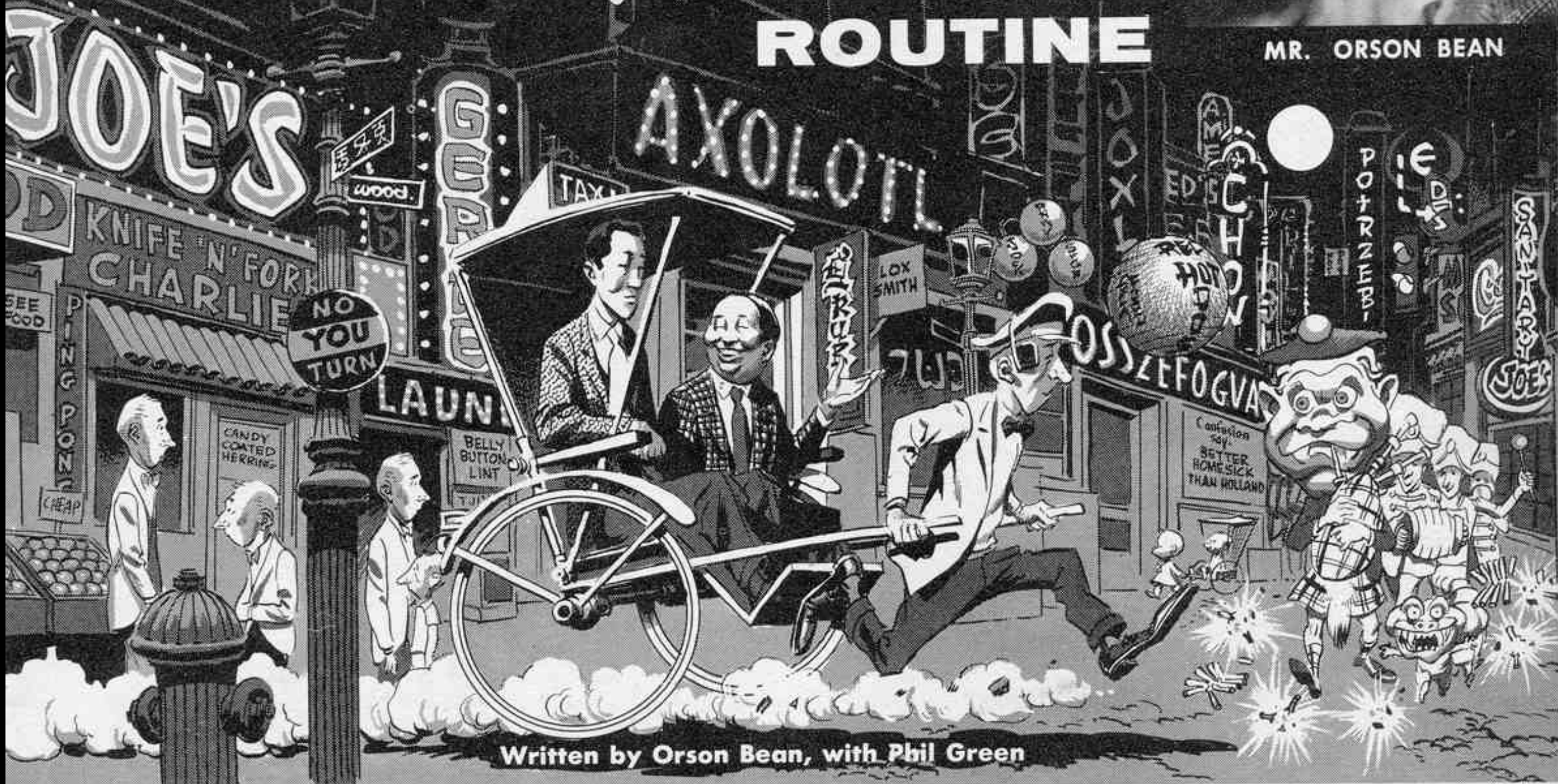
You know how when people go to a "Chinese Restaurant", they always make those cliché remarks? Well, on behalf of all of them Chinese Restaurants, here's where MAD gets even! 'Cause here's

ORSON BEAN'S

"The Two Chinese Fellas who go to an American Restaurant"

ROUTINE

MR. ORSON BEAN



Written by Orson Bean, with Phil Green

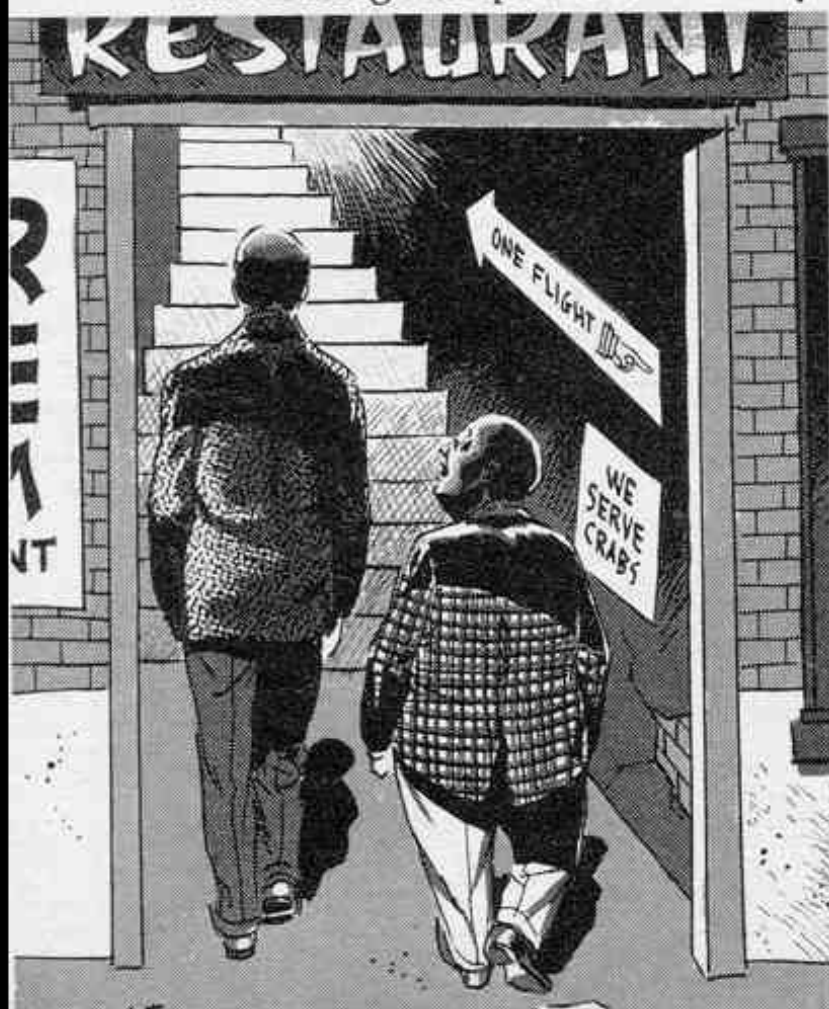
Two Chinese fellas get together and agree to eat out. Being in a particularly devil-may-care frame of mind, they decide to go have "American food". (There's a switch!) So

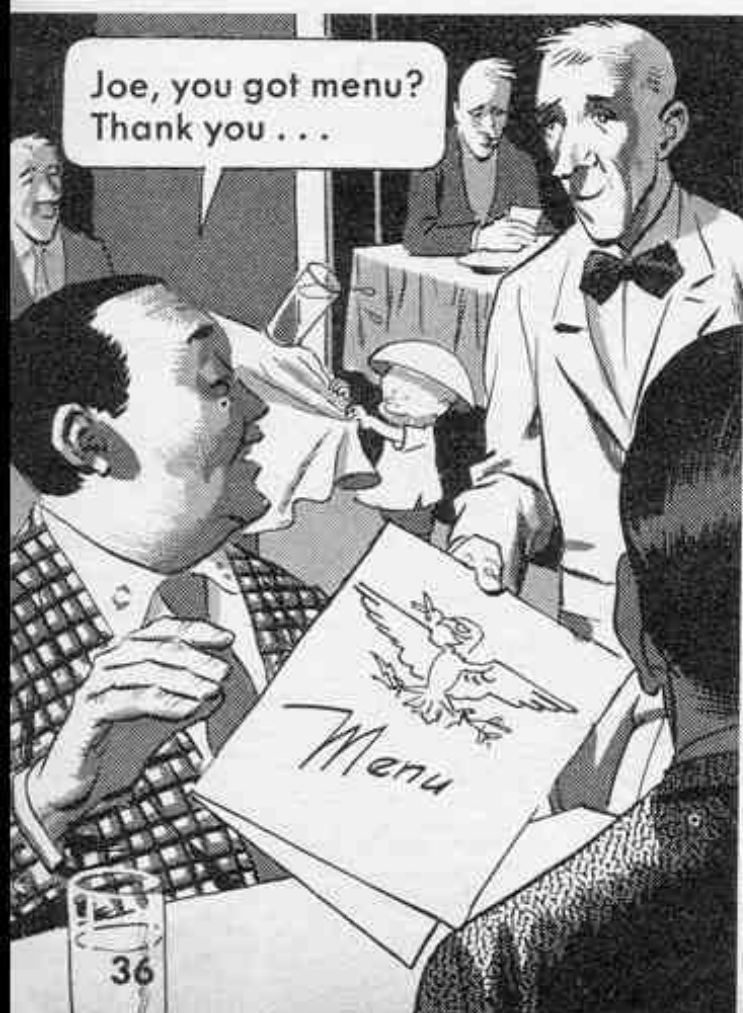
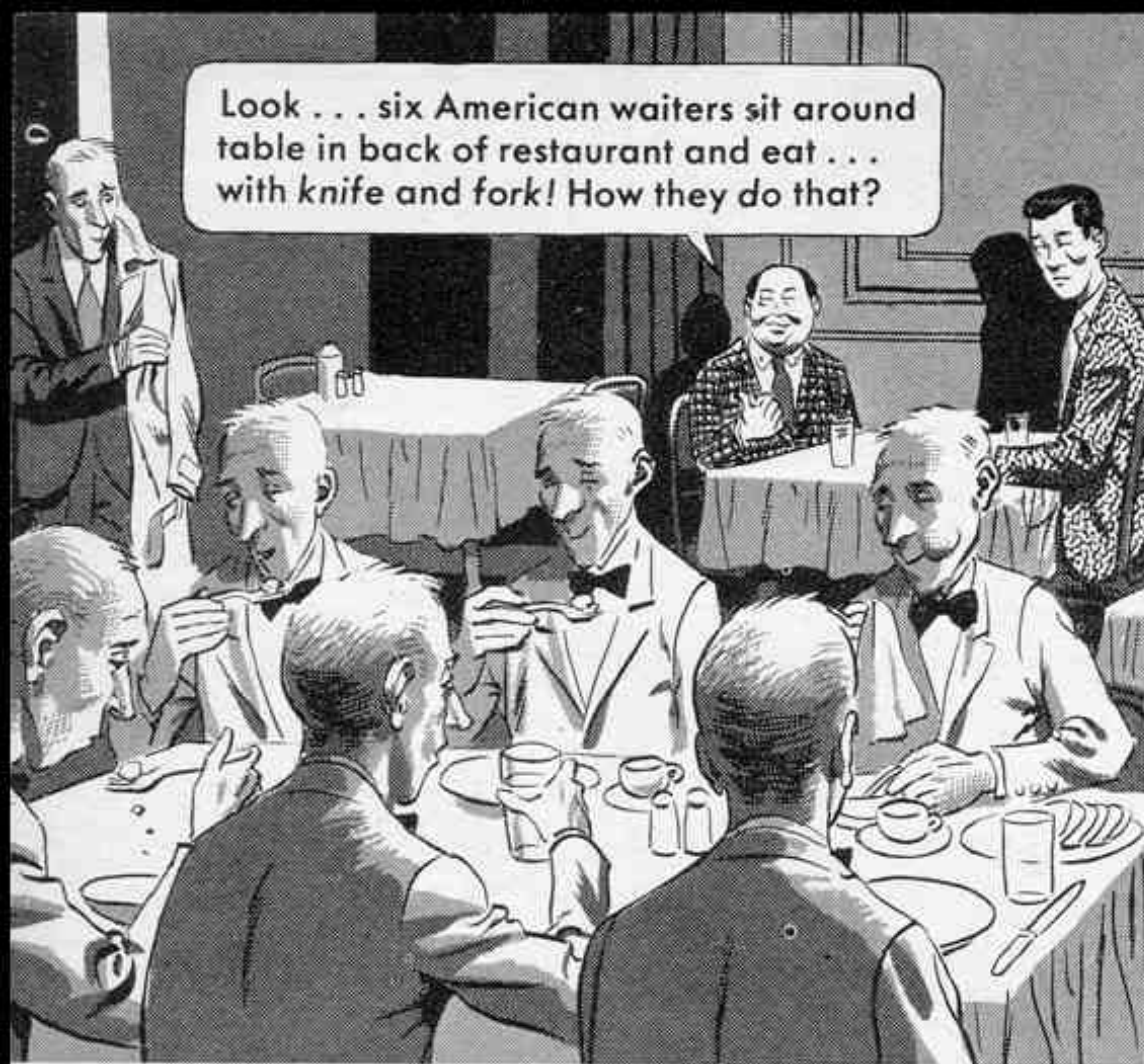
they hop in a rickshaw, and they ride over to the poorer part of the city... *Americantown*, (which is made up almost entirely of American restaurants and American laundromats.)

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

Soon, they find themselves before a typical American restaurant, so they walk in and go on *upstairs*... naturally.

There's not much business in the place (it's between rush hours!), and in the back of the restaurant, six American waiters sit at a table, eating. The two Chinese fellas choose a table, and here is the conversation which follows...







CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



You know . . . speaking of American girl . . . I always wonder . . .

I don't think so, either!
That old army story!

Nationalist Army!

Listen, for dessert we have
old American favorite . . .
Hershey Bar with fortune
inside. We read fortunes,
have many laughs . . .

Mine say, "You will
meet black-haired
girl!" What else?

What yours say? "Help . . .
I am a prisoner in
Hershey, Pennsylvania!"?

Well, we pay check now, take
tooth-picks, post cards and
business cards from counter . . .

You know . . . it funny thing about
American food! American food
very delicious. But . . . no matter
how much you eat . . . half hour
later . . . you hungry again!!

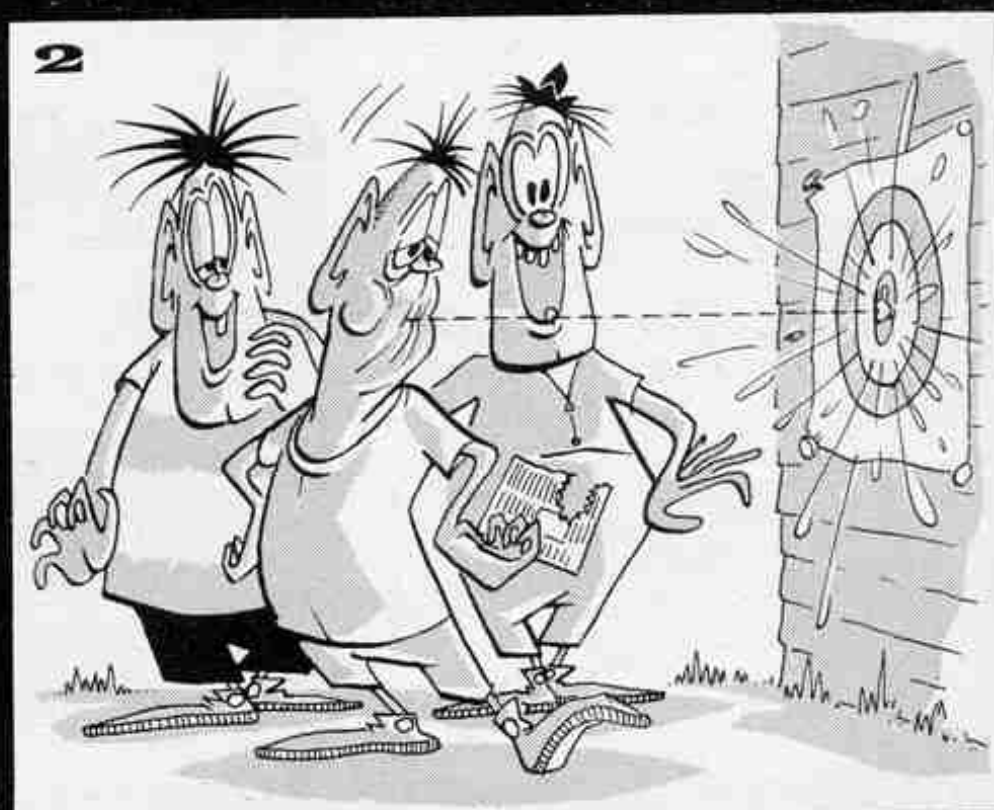
LITTLE SQUIRT DEPT.

Hey, remember how, back when we were kids, we were always having contests? Like who could bellywhop the furthest down the hill—without a sled—when there wasn't any snow? And who could collect the most soda bottle tops—with the soda bottles still attached? Harmless little competitions like that? Well, in this next article, MAD's maddest artist, Don Martin, recalls the only contest he ever won when he was a kid:

the spitball contest

ART AND CONTINUITY BY DON MARTIN

**Many a small boy is the kind of kid his mother tells him not to play with.





GO AX THE OL' CABLE DEPT.

When TV first appeared on the American scene, the big brass of the publishing industry sadly predicted the downfall of magazines. Now that a certain pocket-sized magazine has appeared on the American scene, the big brass of the TV industry are sadly predicting the downfall of television. Because who is gonna watch television after reading . . .

LOCAL PROGRAM LISTINGS FOR THE WEAK • OF I. Q. 19-26

TV GUIDE

Exposed!

Edward R. Murrow Does Not Smoke!

15 CCS

He just holds those
cigarettes for the
effect!—See Page 8



**Never judge a book by its movie.

For the best possible reaction to this article, our advice is: skip to the next article. However, if you insist upon reading this one, before you turn the page, you'll have to turn the magazine sideways

like this...

TV Teletripe*

NEW YORK Melvin Magnesia reports:

There is talk of building a weekly situation comedy around MARSHAL TITO, tentatively titled *I Go Yugo*...Next month on Sports Cavalcade, two Norwegian track stars will attempt to set a new world's record by running around MARY MARGARET McBRIDE in 12.8 seconds...The latest ratings show that Africa's top TV program is *I Remember Mau-Mau*.

* * *

BETTY FURNESS opened that refrigerator door the other night, and SIDNEY SKOLSKY fell out...Juan Peron Sings is being peddled around the networks as a Summer replacement for *Juvenile Jury*...It is definitely not true that New York's Third Avenue El was torn down so they could make more Oscars for WALT DISNEY.

* * *

DOROTHY LAMOUR is asking \$10,000 for each guest appearance. She hasn't had one offer...Biggest TV super-giveaway show yet is looking for a sponsor. Tentative title: *Win The World*. First question gets you Brooklyn...An instant coffee company had to pay \$120,000 for last week's 3 minute commercial. Those millions of tiny flavor buds suddenly exploded, killing the announcer.

HOLLYWOOD Sally Patlica reports:

Rumor has it that ELVIS PRESLEY's sideburns were once YUL BRYNNER's hair...LEO DUCHOCHER, contrary to first reports, will not play in the Hallmark Theater production of *Othello*...The new Trendex shows *Medic* left TV with a healthy 98.6...CBS reportedly ready to pay \$175,000 for rights to televise MELVIN COWZNOFSKY's *Bar Mitzvah*.

* * *

There is no truth to the rumor that MICHAEL TODD will restage *The French and Indian War* for a TV spectacular...Next month ESTHER WILLIAMS appears on TV without a bathing suit for the first time. Don't fail to tune in for this exciting event!

* * *

ALFRED E. NEUMAN goes for the \$64,000 question next week, when the sponsors send him over to the bank vault to bring it back to the studio. Good luck, Al!...NBC is looking for new faces. If you know of anybody who got a new face recently, write NBC.

* * *

CHRISTINE JORGENSEN slated to play John's Other Wife when the soap opera makes its Daytime TV bow this Summer...Racket Squad pays a visit to The Pinky Lee Show this Saturday. Social call?...LUCKY LUCIANO is being groomed to emcee the EMMY TELEVISION AWARDS SHOW from the Coast next year...ABC planning a Western series as a vehicle for RONALD COLEMAN.

*Are you sure New Yorker started this way?

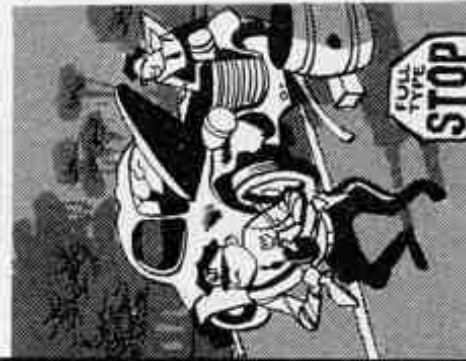
TV GUIDE SHOW-OFF

Shows That Are Weak

These shows may not be seen in some areas, you lucky devils.



Opinion. 'Should sleeves on jackets have a crease?' Alfred E. Neuman, tailor, answers on 'Meet The Presser'. Sunday aft., NBC.



Heap. See Melvin Cowznofski's 1937 Ford as a roadblock on 'Highway Petrol'. Tuesday night, ABC.

Spectacle. See the French Revolution with the original cast, restaged on 'The Ed Sullenpan Show'. Sun., CBS.



Quiz. Irving Furd goes for Grand Coulee Dam on 'Win The World'. Mon., CBS.



Interview. Edward R. Morrow visits Willie Sutton on 'Person to Prison'. Fri. CBS.



TV Movie GUIDE

Use this department to plan your entire week's movie viewing.
Then forget about it. Pictures scheduled are rarely shown.

SATURDAY

- 11:00 A.M. (2) "BOSTON BLACKIE MOVES TO CHICAGO" (Mystery) Chet Morris
3:00 P.M. (4) "I CALLED BILLY THE KID CHICKEN" (Western) The Late George Apley
5:30 P.M. (7) "BOWERY BOYS MEET CAMPFIRE GIRLS" (Free-for-all)
Leo Gaudy
9:00 P.M. (11) "SEVEN BRIDES FOR SIX BROTHERS" (Dilemma) Koward Heel
11:00 P.M. (9) "TWENTY THOUSAND LEAKS UNDER THE SINK" (Adventure) Kirk Ductless

SUNDAY

- 1:00 P.M. (7) "THE SAINT STRIKES BACK AT THE FALCON" (Mystery) Tom Conman
2:30 P.M. (4) "THE PICTURE OF DORA IN GREY" (Drama) Hurd Hatfelt
4:00 P.M. (5) "MA & PA KETTLE GET DIVORCED" (Finally) Percy Kiljoy
5:30 P.M. (2) "THE DEVIL WITH DANIEL WEBSTER" (Drama) Mrs. Webster
10:00 P.M. (13) "THAT UNCERTAIN FEELING" (Comedy) Christine Jorgenson
11:15 P.M. (7) "SALAMI, WHERE SHE DINED" (Musical) Yvonne De Carload

MONDAY

- 2:00 P.M. (4) "SHERLOCK HOLMES KILLS DR. WATSON" (Finally) Nasal Rathbone
3:00 P.M. (7) "DRACULA MEETS AN ANEMIC" (Tragedy) Bela Lagoosimples
6:30 P.M. (2) "TARZAN GETS HIGH ON COCANUT JUICE" (High Adventure) Lush Barker
8:00 P.M. (9) "YOU ONLY LIVE TWICE" (Drama) Bridey Murphy

TV GUIDE

- 10:00 P.M. (11) "ANGELS WITH DIRTY PICTURES" (Drama) James Gagney
11:30 P.M. (2) "CHARLIE CHAN IN BIRDLAND" (BeeBop) Warner Goman

TUESDAY

- 2:30 P.M. (2) "DAFFY FROM SAN QUENTIN" (Drama) Louis Haywire
4:00 P.M. (7) "FRANKENSTEIN EATS UP THE WOLF MAN" (Mystery) Boris Killoff
7:00 P.M. (9) "THE CREATURE FROM THE BLUE LATRINE" (Science Fiction) John Head
9:30 P.M. (4) "CONFESSIONS OF A NAUSEOUS SPY" (Drama) Regis Tummy
11:30 P.M. (5) "THE MURDER OF MONTE CRISTO" (Whodunit?) Robert Dunit
12:15 A.M. (11) "LAST OF THE MOHICANS" (Survivor) Irving Mohican

WEDNESDAY

- 3:15 P.M. (1) "CHICKEN, SON OF FLICKA" (Horseplay) Pony Curtis
4:30 P.M. (4) "THE DON AMECHE STORY" (Biography) Alexander Graham Bell
6:00 P.M. (2) "ANDY HARDY GOES BESERK" (Comedy) Mickey Looney
9:00 P.M. (5) "I DANCED WITH GERONIMO" (Western-Musical) Katherine Murray
10:30 P.M. (11) "LADY CHATTERLEY'S LIVER" (Medical-Drama) Olivia De Halavah
11:15 P.M. (9) "THE WHISTLER RUNS OUT OF AIR" (Musical) Richard Lix

THURSDAY

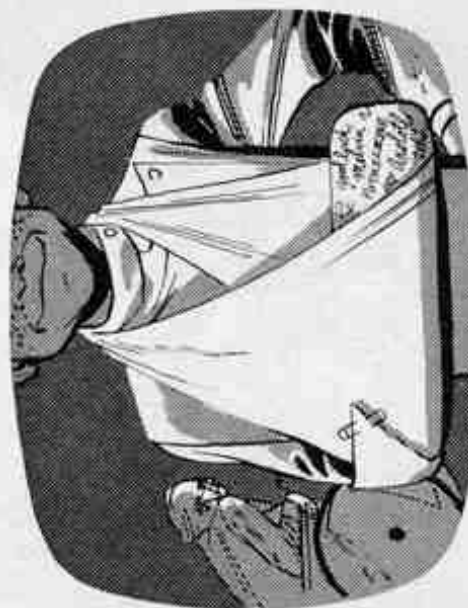
- 4:15 P.M. (4) "RETURN OF THE SCARLET PIMPLES" (Rash Drama) Burl Hives
5:30 P.M. (2) "IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE" (Science Fiction) Hal Roach
7:45 P.M. (7) "THE GAS HOUSE KIDS

TAKE GAS" (Finally) Bully Halop
9:00 P.M. (11) "APACHES ATTACK THE STAGE DELICATESSEN" (Western) Franshot Tongue

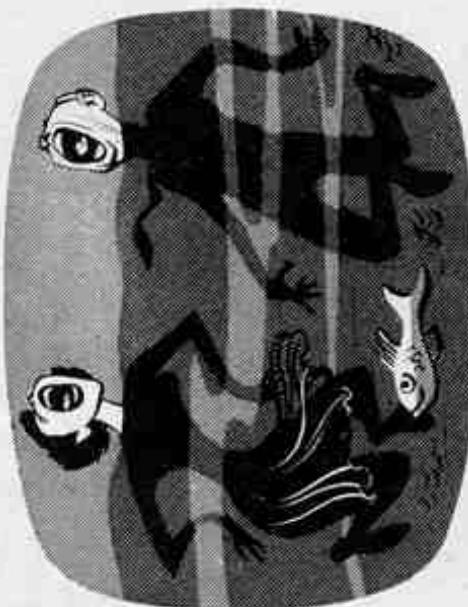
10:30 P.M. (5) "SWISS CHEESE, SON OF COCHISE" (Western-on-rye) Chef Chandler
11:15 P.M. (11) "HISTAMINE IS MADE AT NIGHT" (Medical-Musical) Frank Lovejoy

FRIDAY

12:30 P.M. (9) "JUNGLE JIM GETS POISON IVY" (Rash Adventure) Buster Crabs



Van Johnson-Johnson and fine supporting cast in a scene from "Doctor Killdeer's Broken Arm", on "Sickbed Theater", Ch. 4.



Gale Storms and Frederic Marchwind in one of the many great moments from "The Rains Came", on "Movie for a Wet Night", Ch. 7.



Ronald Coalbin in the most exciting scene from "The Light That Failed", this week's feature on "Million Dullest Movies", MBS.



Claude Reins horses around in this scene from "The Invisible Man at the YWCA", unless maybe it's a scene from a Playtex ad?

TV GUIDE

4:00 **PEOPLE ARE PHONY** — Art Sinkwater

(1) A honeymoon couple returns from New Zealand where they were sent to bring back a live giraffe, (2) A housewife hides the contents of her purse in a barrel of chicken fat, and (3) UNIVAC selects the typical American gangster from a list of U.S. Senators.

4:30 **EARLY LATE MATINEE** — Film

"I Buried Jessie James" — (420 B.C.) Little known saga about the obscure undertaker, Melvin Cowznofski, who arranged the funeral for the famous outlaw. Francis X. Bushwacker plays Jessie James, Jessie James plays Melvin Cowznofski, and Melvin Cowznofski plays the horses.

5:00 **THE VOICES OF FIRESTONE** — Concert

Soloists tonight are Sol and Zella Firestone in a half-hour recital of Haitian Voodoo Chants. Eugene Ormandy conducts.

5:30 **FACE THE PRESS** — Panel

John Foster Dollars faces a panel of newsmen with answers to the question: "What is the best way to pack an overnight bag?"

POLITICAL DEBATE — Noise The Honorable H. Julius Schmutz, candidate for a Senatorial Seat, trades innuendoes with I. M. Awindbag, candidate for a Hot Seat. The topic: "Is Baseball Really Ruining our Children?"

EVENING

6:00 **YOU ARE HERE** — Drama

We take you back to October 24, 1925—to the raid on that floating crap game outside Bayonne, N. J. Everything is exactly as it was, except . . . Where were you?

CAST

1st Crapshooter	F. Fershlugginer
2nd Crapshooter	E. Fershlugginer
1st Kibitzer	R. Fershlugginer
2nd Kibitzer	S. Fershlugginer
1st Lookout	H. Fershlugginer
2nd Lookout	L. Fershlugginer
Fink	U. Fershlugginer
Melvin	G. Fershlugginer
Melvin's Twin	G. Fershlugginer
Man with Cigar	I. Fershlugginer
1st Cop	N. Fershlugginer
2nd Cop	E. Fershlugginer
Owner of Dice	R. Fershlugginer

city. The person bringing in the most baseballs by midnight wins two tickets to see a private showing of the film taken when Ted Williams spit on the grass.

2:30 **AS THE DIALER TURNS** — Serial

John has asked Mary to see David about Helen. Meanwhile, Stephan and Audrey, unaware that Philip has made up with Marge, tell Michael the real reason why Paula left Seymour. Today, we find Phyllis desperately trying to discover if Gloria knows anything about Joe's father, Sam.

3:00 **ZOO PARADISE** — Animals

From Chicago's Lincoln Park Zoo, Marilyn Perkup leads a delightful discussion on "The Care and Feeding of The Fiji Island Anteater," and we see some exotic birds smash themselves against their glass-walled cages.

3:30 **YOU ASKED FOR THIS?** — Art Bookie

(1) A Hottentot Bushman doing the Cha-Cha-Cha at Roseland, (2) A man with no teeth eating Halavah, and (3) A water-skier forgetting to let go when he hits the beach.

NKVD's Top Ten in Russia*

Program	Rating
1. I Love Lenin	100.1
2. The 64,000 Ruble Question	99.6
3. My Little Marxist	87.6
4. Do You Trust Your Comrade?	76.7
5. Proletarians Are Funny	66.6
6. I've Got The Secrets	56.5
7. Poison to Person	44.4
8. What's My Party Line?	36.8
9. The Perry Commy Show	27.7
10. This Is A Life?	10.1

*Based on Prison Records

NKVD bases its ratings on notations from diaries placed in a select number of Siberian Slave Labor Camps.



SATURDAY MORNING

7:50 **MORNING PRAYER**
Topic: "Heaven Help Me Through This Day of TV Trash."

8:00 **COWBOY THEATER**—Western Hopalong Cavity teams up with Gene Ortery and Roy Rustler to shoot it out with the notorious gunslinger "The Fershlugginer Kid," played by Jack La Ruthless.

CARTOON PARADE — Kids Melvin Mouse, Darnold Duck, The Three Little Pugs, Mother Gas, and others.

9:00 **COOKING** — Bumtemper Mrs. Bumtemper shows us the proper way to prepare Baked Rattlesnake Kidneys. A "must" for the busy housewife on a diet.

9:30 **CHILDREN'S THEATER**—Ed. Films include "How to Strip Cars," "How to Make Your Own Zip-Gun," "Fighting Dirty," and "Crime Does Not Pay."

10:00 **TEX AND TINX** — Ennui Interviews with ex-wives of bandleader, Artie Pshaw. Usual 15-minute format is expanded today to 3-hour-spectacular.

BEAUTY'S ADVICE — Richard Willies An expert tells you how to make your pimples more alluring, the proper lipstick shades for baldheaded women, making your eczema work for you, and many other helpful beauty hints.

10:30 **ARTHUR GODFIRE** — Variety A reunion of all the former "Little Godfires," with Julius La Rousted, The McGoing Sisters, Marion Marleft, Frank Packup, and Holysmokey.

WILD BILL HICCUPS — Western Guy Madatsin chases prize beef through green fields (Greenfield's Delicatessen).

11:00 **STRUCK IT RICH** — Warren Dull

A middle-aged man who lost his wife, family, job, health, and money, desperately needs \$28.50 to buy a gun so he can kill himself. Today's "Helping Hand": Alfred E. Neuman, who supplies the ammunition.

MOVIE FOR A SATURDAY MORNING

"Friday Night Hangover" (Scotch-1936) A habitual alcoholic joins AA and becomes a respectable member of society until he poses for a "Man of Distinction Ad." We won't tell you the ending, because we didn't stay to see it. Burp lives stars. Joan Fountain pours.

11:30 **LET'S TAKE A DIP** — Kids Funny Sox takes Punk and Gingin for a dip in the refreshing waters of the Antarctic Ocean, where they say hello to a penguin smoking Salem cigarettes.

AFTERNOON

12:00 **BIG TUB** — Circus Jack Sterile presents some thrilling acts from Philadelphia. Others are from Hunger. Top attraction is high-diver who jumps off a 2500 foot tower into a bowl of codliver oil. Clowns, laughs, and plenty of commercials.

12:30 **ASK THE CAMERAS** — Educ. Filmed answers to such questions as: (1) "What is the proper way to puncture an eardrum?" (2) "Are Zulu Headhunters neurotic?" and (3) "How come this show got a sponsor?"

MR. WIZZARD — Science Mr. Wizzard (Herbert Donert) and his young friend Susan (Mary Fitzpamela) examine hot air today. You'll hear plenty, too.

1:00 **LONE STRANGER** — Western The Lone Stranger and his faithful Indian friend, Tonta, fight for law, order, and a high Trendex in another episode from those thrilling days of yesteryear, when the West was young, and these stories were new.

2:00 **BASEBALL ROUNDUP** — Jack Lescooties A roundup of all the baseballs in the

Correspondence for this department should be addressed to Regional Editor, TV GUIDE, Light-house #458, Indian Ocean.

6:00 **SEARCH FOR ADVENTURE**
Mrs. Velda Adventure's search for her long-lost husband, John Adventure, missing in the jungles outside an Indonesian anchovy plantation since 1902.

6:30 **BETWEEN THEM LINES** — Diathermy
No picture, just lines on your screen. You try to make out what's between them.

GIANT TELETHON — Marathon
From Saturday night after supper to Thursday morning after breakfast, Dennis Germs emcees the 1st annual telethon for the benefit of the New York Giants Baseball team. Many celebrities promise to appear. None will probably show up.

7:00 **LUSHIE** — Drama
Story of an intoxicated dog who drinks from the flask traditionally fastened to his neck. Tommy Retchig, Jan Claypot, George Cincinatti, and a mutt.

NOAH'S HOG — Animals
A tender love story of a mature hippopotamus for an adolescent zebra, and the Vet who brings them together.

7:30 **BEAT THE CLUCK** — Bud Holler
Tonight's Jackpot is worth 39¢. Stunts include (1) Hanging your wife from her thumbs while whistling "Hounddog" with your mouth full of Graham Crackers, (2) Pushing a Cashew Nut through the Holland Tunnel with your nose, blindfolded, and (3) Ducking for apples in a tub of gin.

CONFIDENTIAL FILLER — Fall Coats
"The Senile Delinquent," an expose of the old-age crime wave in our city. Blindfolded guest is an 85 year old leader of a Serutan Hijacking gang. Children only.

8:00 **HAMATURE HOUR** — Music?
Tonight, Ted Muck salutes Creepy Creek, Utah. Talent includes a singing gravedigger, a dancing cesspool cleaner, a yodeling pickpocket, and a used car salesman who plays trumpet through his nose.

THE PERRY COMA SHOW — Variety
The nation's most relaxed singer entertains guest stars Pearl Belly and Billy

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

TV GUIDE

BORED WITH TV?

IS THE THRILL OF VIEWING GONE?
IT'S ONLY NATURAL!
ANYTHING YOU GET FOR FREE
LOSES ITS CHARM!

TIME YOU

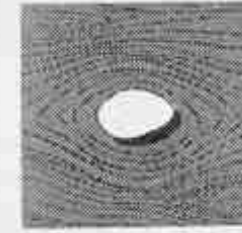
TRIED

OSSZEFOGVA'S

TV BOMB

SIGHT-CARDS

Peer at those TV bombs through the new, sensational Osszefogva Sight-Cards! Revive excitement of watching something for nothing!



Bored with TV baseball? Remember the sneaky fun watching a game through that hole in the fence? Bring back the good old times with this...

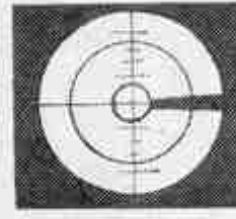
Osszefogva

"KNOT-HOLE" SIGHT-CARD

Tired of the same old mushy TV love scenes? It'll be like you're spying on that couple across the way when you watch 'em through this...

Osszefogva

"BINOCULAR" SIGHT-CARD



Sick of all those TV commercials? You will love them again once you start drawing a bead and blasting away at Polly Bergen with this...

Osszefogva

"TELESCOPIC" SIGHT-CARD

Going crazy from those intimate TV interview shows that don't seem so very intimate any more? Revive that "Noseybody" feeling with...

Osszefogva's

"KEY-HOLE" SIGHT-CARD

On Sale At Your
TV REPAIR SHOP

Exlaxtein, by falling asleep while crooning "You Go to my Bed."

8:00 **ED SULLENPAN** — Variety
Tonight's line-up includes the French Revolution, with the original cast; the entire city of Akron, Ohio, doing a step-dance; an explosion of an H-Bomb; and other acts.

8:30 **FILM SHORTS** — Movies

Men's latest underwear fashions.

9:00 **I HAD THREE WIVES** — Dilemma

By day, a busboy in the F.B.I. cafeteria; by night, a numbers-runner for a gang of Communist bookies; and in the afternoon, just plain Herbert Goldbrick, husband, father, and draft-dodger.

THE JACKIE GLUTTON

SHOW — Variety

Jackie is seen as "The Poor Slob," "Booby, the Repairman," "Wretched Van Glutton," and "Ralph Crumbum." Art Corry and Audrey Meddles.

SEESAW HOUR — Variety

Another visit with the commuters as portrayed by Sid Seesaw and Janet Blah... (or is it Nanette Fatray?) (or is it Imogene Cocoo?)

9:30 **INNER SANCTUARY** — Terror

Ravemad, your host, opens up the squeaky door, and finds it's the Ladies Powder Room at Birdland. Frightening!

10:00 **YOUR HATE PARADE** — Music?

The nations seven most obnoxious tunes, as sung by Sneaky Lanson and a fine cast.

THE BILLIONAIRE — Loot

Michael Agony hands a billion dollars to Charles Van Doren, proving the old adage that "Money Begets Money."

THE \$64,000.01 QUESTION — More Loot

Opera Star, Giovanni Barracuda back to try for the jackpot question in his category... "Shoemaking."

11:00 **WRESTLING** — Live

An unidentified man and woman are caught by TV cameras as they wrestle in Room 419 of the Acne Hotel.

BASKETBALL — Bribery

Knicks vs. Knooks at Nogoodnick Arena.

12:00 **EVENING PRAYER**

Topic: Thank Heavens today's programs are over!

TV GUIDE



Bob

Clarke

I recently murdered my husband by strangling him with the television antenna. Do you think this would make a good story for a TV program?—Mrs. Mal A. Justed, Osszefogva, Pa. [Please submit all program ideas direct to the networks or stations.]

Other people get such good reception on their television sets! So how come I get so much snow?—Kris Kringle, Reindeer Station, North Pole

I think that "I Led Three Lives" is the finest show on TV.—John Charles Thomas.

I always watch TV from a bar on Third Avenue, and I think Eddie Fisher is the greatest singing team in the business.—Constant Lee Potted

I'm sick and tired of the same old drive-in on TV. What television needs is fresh new blood.—Count Dracula

We want more in good drama! We want more in top comedy shows! We want more in TV spectaculars!—Irving More, Morestown, New Jersey.

I missed the last fifteen minutes of "Hamlet" on TV recently. Will you please tell me how it turned out?—Be-wildered. [Sorry, we were watching "Kukla, Fran & Ollie" at the time. If you find out, let us know.]

Let's do away with all those "live" TV shows. What I want to see is more "film".—Sam Molar, D.D.S.

..The trouble with people is their trouble with people.

SEEING IS BELIEVING DEPT.

You've heard about this "Picture-Phone"... the coming telephone system where you not only hear, but see the person you're talking to? Well, we at MAD are worried about a big problem its use is sure to create. And we're not talking about the problem: How you gonna answer the "Picture-Phone" when it rings while you're taking a bath? This is no problem for us, since we don't take baths. What we're worried

about is the problem: How you gonna tell them little white lies, when the people you're trying to fool can see for themselves you're a faker? The solution, as we see it, is: Some smart operators... Us, for example!... should bring out a kit specifically designed for fooling people on "Picture-Phone". You would merely tell them little white lies while standing before old window shades cleverly converted into:

MAD'S PICTURE-PHONE BACKDROPS

PICTURES BY GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

FOOL YOUR WIFE...



FOOL YOUR BOSS...



FOOL YOUR CUSTOMER...

You're a lucky woman, Madam! We just happen to have one vacancy ... our Presidential Suite ...



FOOL YOUR DATE...

Don't be silly, Velda! What could possibly happen up here in my apartment with this gang around?

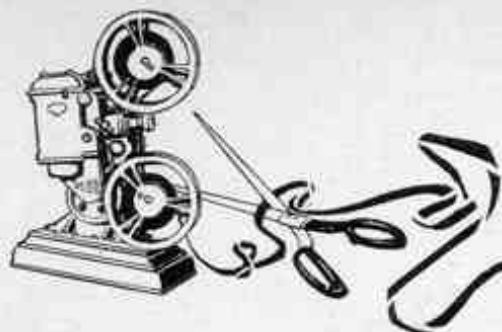


**A woman may not mind your lying about the size of your yacht, but don't expect her to do the rowing.

FOOL YOURSELF...

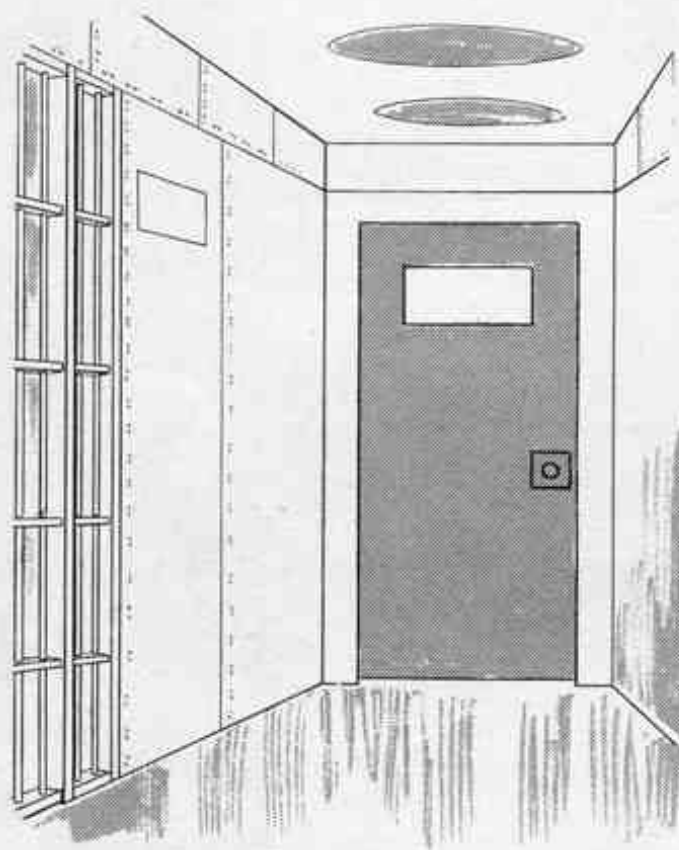
We'd love to have you over for bridge to-night, Milton ... but as you can well see, the painters have the place upside down ...





The Last Minute Pardon.

Scenes We'd Like to See



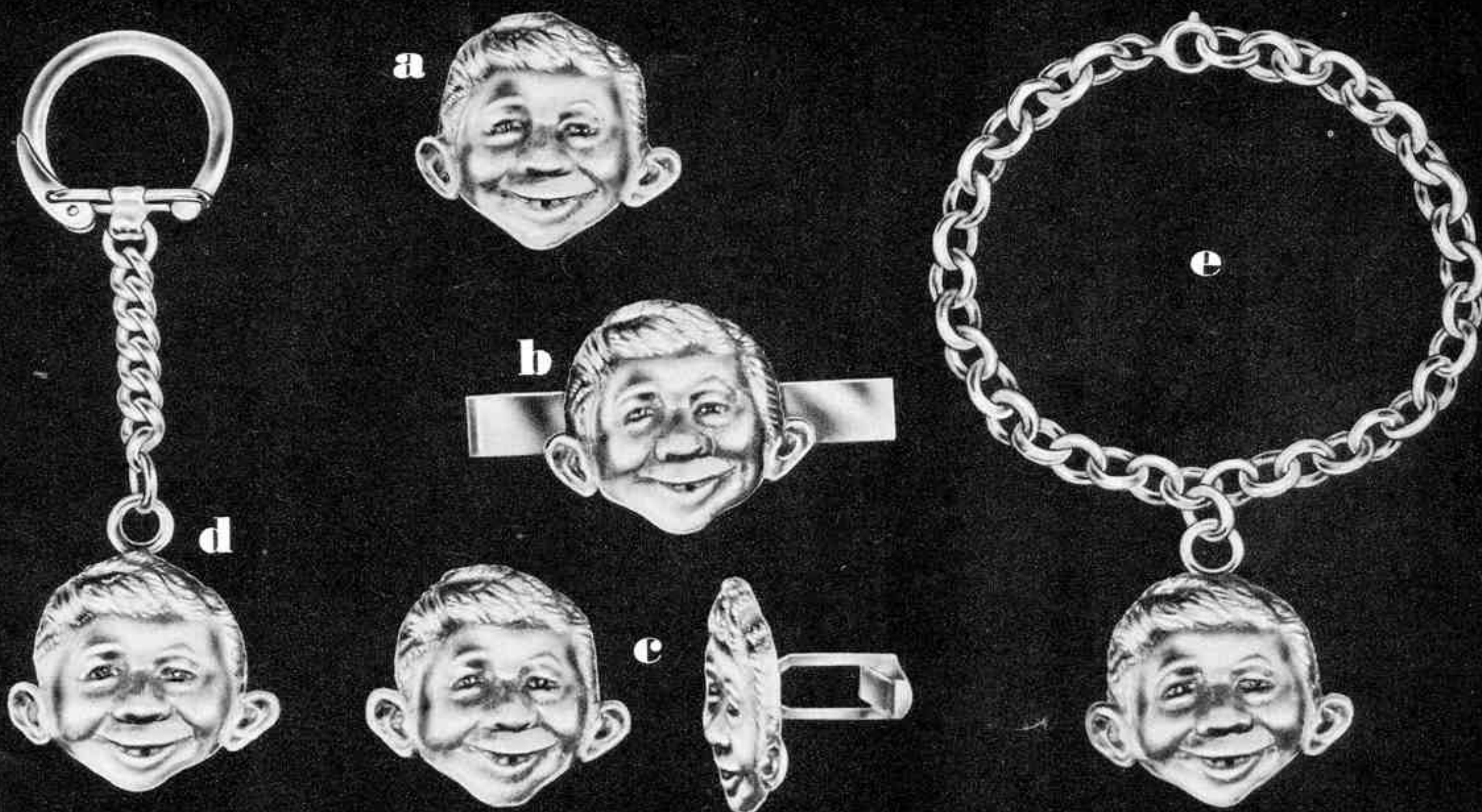
Joe Orlando

LOOK MAD! FEEL MAD! BE MAD!

BE THE ENVY OF YOUR FRIENDS AND THE TALK OF YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD! WEAR CUSTOM-MADE

MAD JEWELRY

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



Real no-kidding honest-to-goodness stunning jewelry, styled exclusively for MAD magazine by ASTRAHAN of N. Y. in gleaming 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.



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 _____

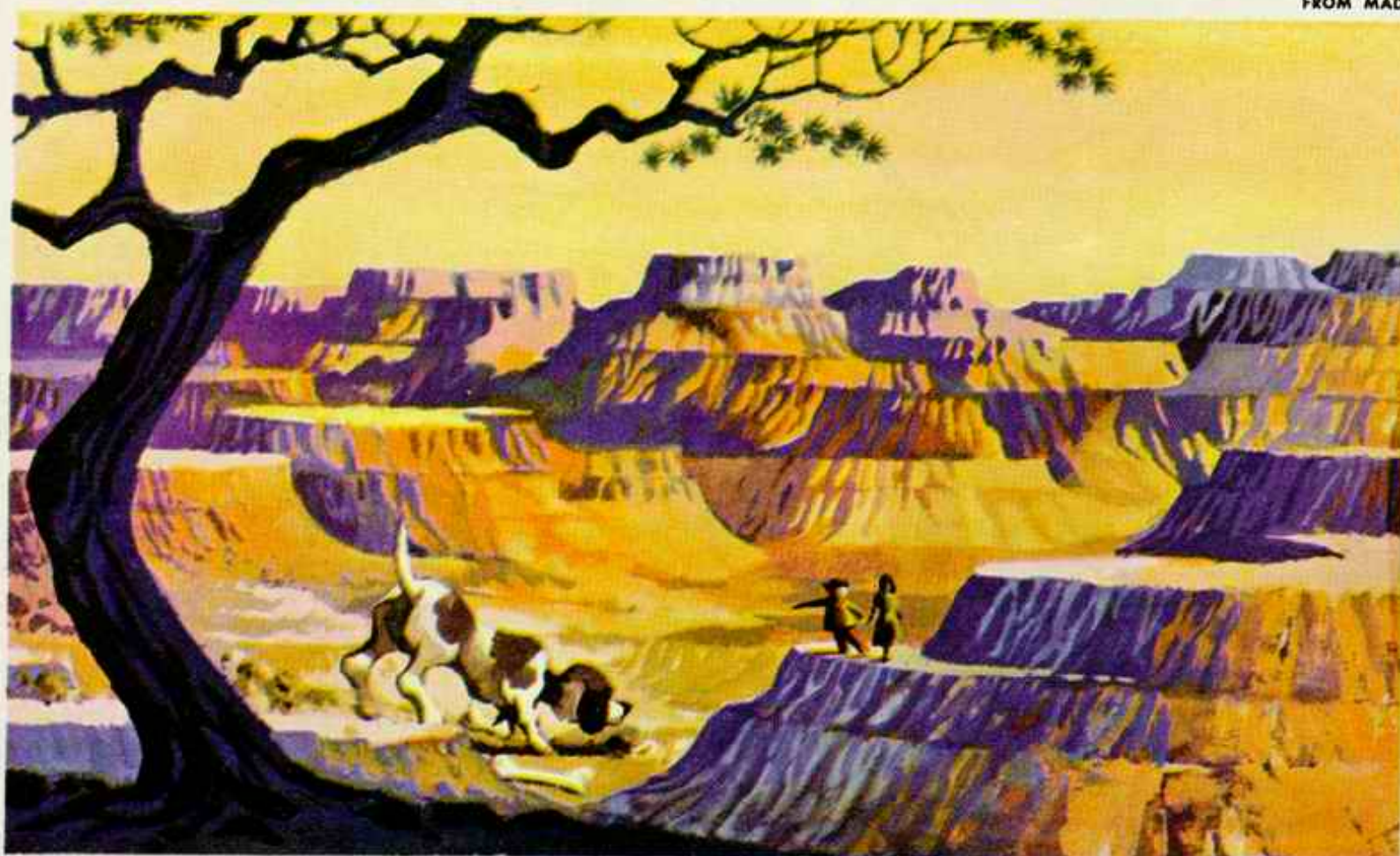
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

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

GET EVEN WITH FRIENDS WHO SEND PICTURE POSTCARDS! SEND BACK THESE . . .

MAD PICTURE POSTCARDS



THE GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA.



Souvenir Views of London: No. 12

"BIG BEN"

View of the Colosseum, Rome.



CLARKE