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No. 91

Dec. '64



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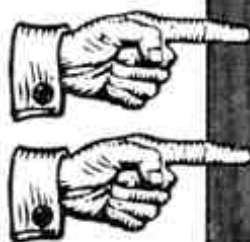
IF YOU THINK OUR

LAST ISSUE

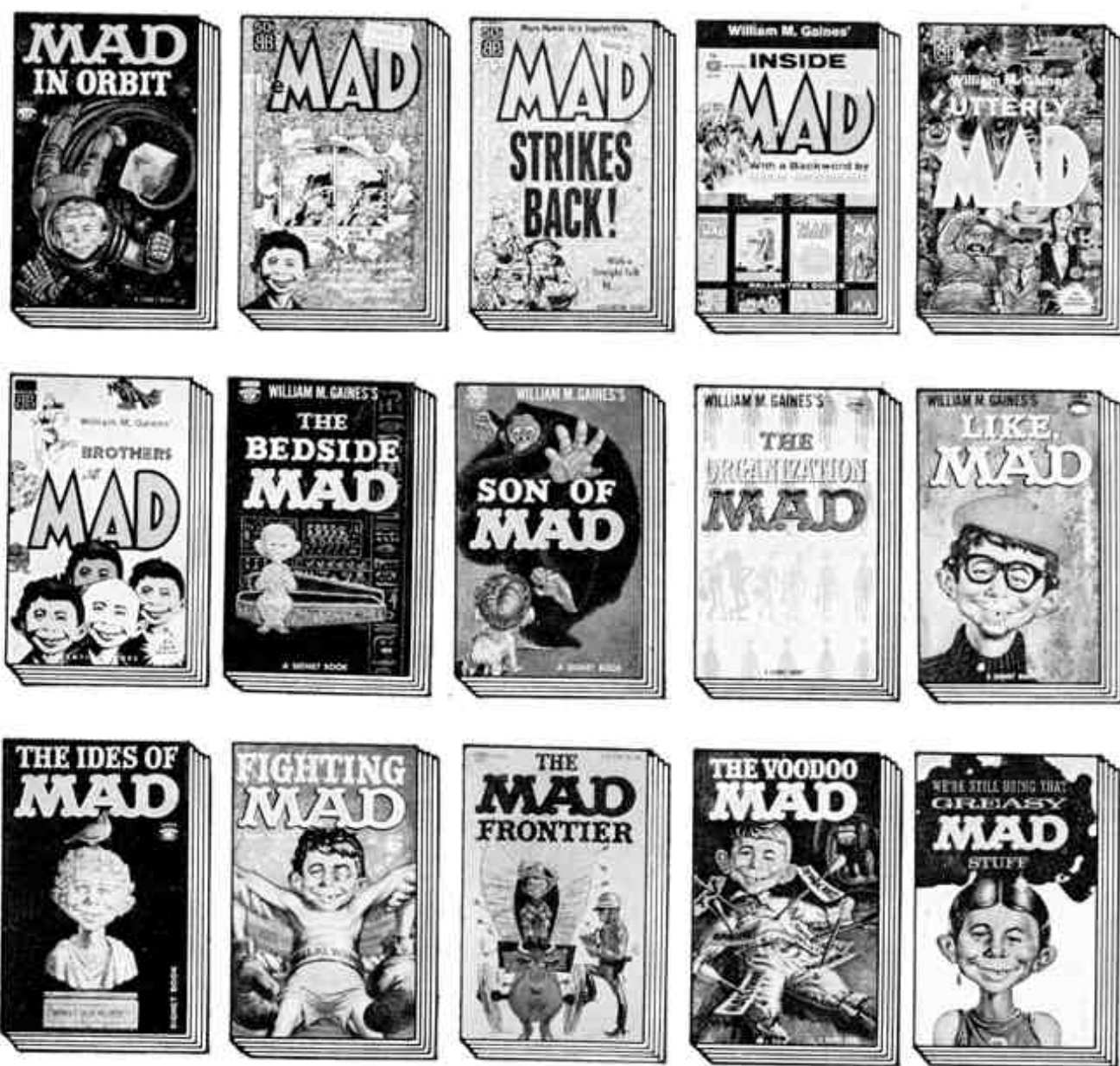
WAS BAD, WAIT'LL YOU
READ THIS ONE!

THE MEN AT MAD HAVE CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF THE HEAP

... MAINLY, THEY'VE CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF THE HEAP OF GARBAGE THEY'VE PUBLISHED IN PAST ISSUES OF THE MAGAZINE—TO BRING YOU



Another fiasco in a long line of ridiculous attempts at success, which brought you these other 19 failures ...



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- ☐ Fighting MAD
- ☐ The MAD Frontier

- ☐ The Voodoo MAD
- ☐ Greasy MAD Stuff
- ☐ Three-Ring MAD
- ☐ Don Martin Steps Out
- ☐ Don Martin Bounces Back
- ☐ Dave Berg Looks At The USA

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MAD

"A tree is something that stands in one place for fifty years,
and then all of a sudden jumps out in front of a woman driver."

Alfred E. Neuman

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

JOHN PUTNAM *art director* LEONARD BRENNER *production*

JERRY DE FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*

MARTIN J. SCHEIMAN *lawsuits* RICHARD BERNSTEIN *publicity*

GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI, NELSON TIRADO *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

the usual gang of idiots

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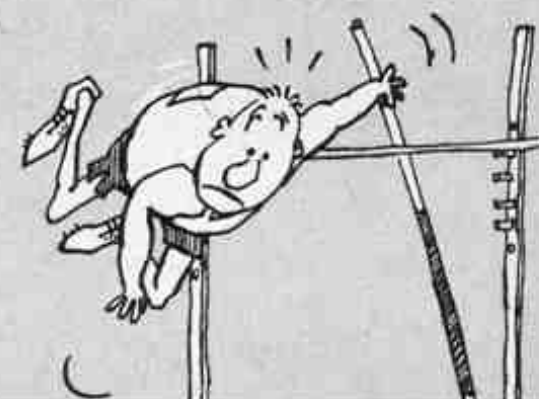
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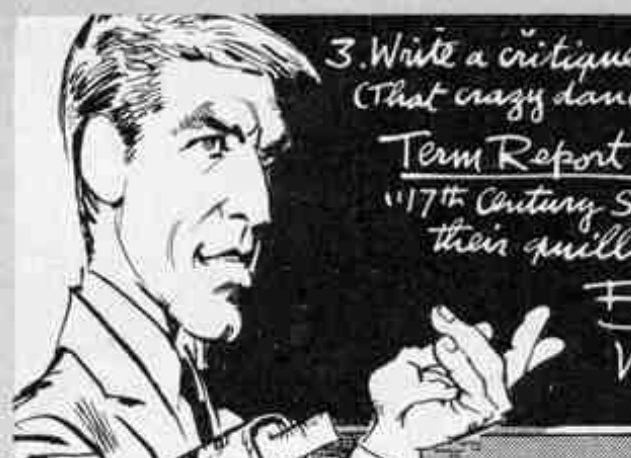
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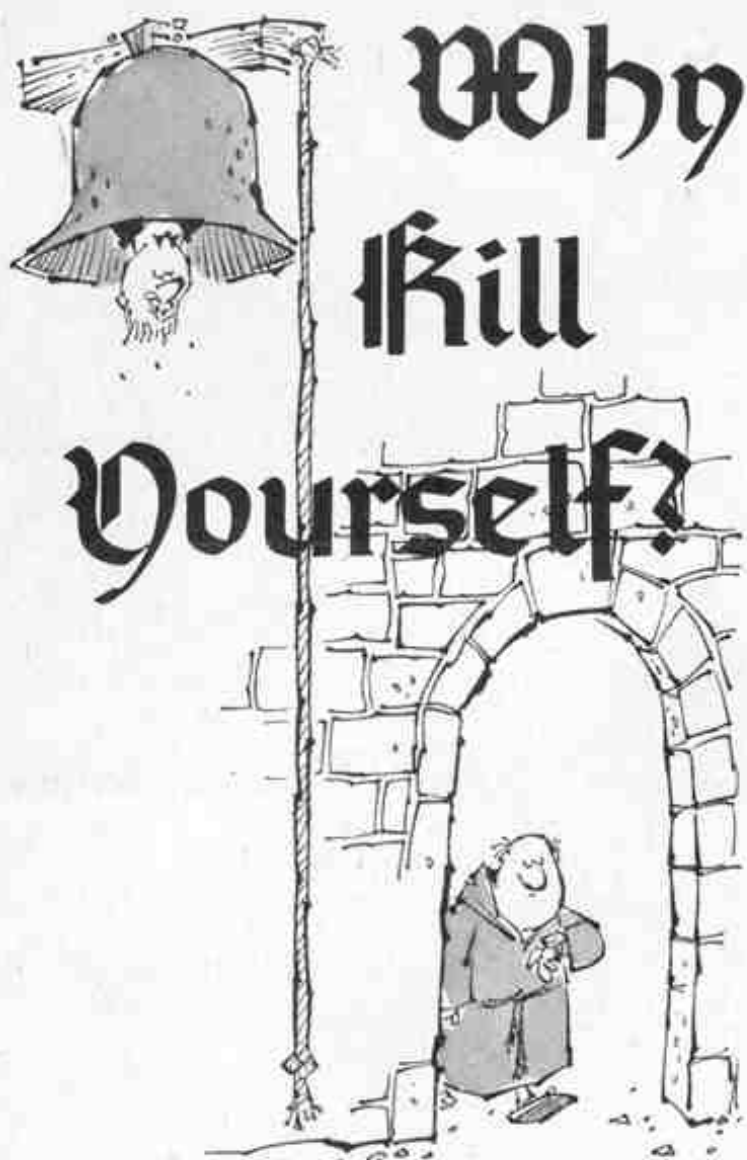


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IRVING, come home. All is forgiven. And I promise to replace that 4-color portrait of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me Worry?" kid, that you had framed in your room by sending 25¢ (50¢ for 3) to MAD, Dept. "What-Color?", 850 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022—Mother.

LETTERS DEPT.



PRESIDENTIAL SCHOLAR



The photo enclosed was taken at the Washington National Airport when the "Presidential Scholars" arrived. The boy holding MAD Magazine is Darland Conrad Smith of Jackson, Miss., one of the 64 boys selected as a Presidential Scholar. ("These awards are to recognize the most precious resource of the United States—the brainpower of its young people—to encourage the pursuit of intellectual attainment among all our young people" Statement of Pres. Lyndon Johnson as quoted in *Time*—June 12, 1964.)

John A. Stupalsky
Washington, D.C.

NO IFs, ANDs, OR BUTTS

Till now, my teenage children read your magazine with relish. After your "Us Cigarette-Makers" will fight rather than quit!" ad satire, I will join them with pleasure. You're wonderful!

Joseph Clark
Dir. of Press and
Special Publications
American Cancer Society
New York, N.Y.

Your ad satire hit the spot—mainly my corroded lungs. I intend to stop smoking. Thanks so much for the inspiration.

Leila Schneiderman
Bronx, N.Y.

ALFRED E. NEUMAN FOR PRESIDENT

I was delighted to see an "Alfred E. Neuman For President" sign standing out among the crowd of political campaigners on a major television network.

David Welchel
Rock Hill, S.C.

On July 9th, Jim Graham, Don Davis, Jack Gipe, Mike Antosik, Steve De Zera, and myself, Eric Knudsen, made placards and pasted our Alfred E. Neuman posters on them and met Barry Goldwater at the San Francisco International Airport. When Goldwater began to speak we raised our placards. The Goldwaterians made attempts to tear them down. There were six of us against 2000 Barry G. rooters. Jack, our placard holder, was on the shoulders of Steve, while the rest of us battled the crowd. The odds were too much. The crowd finally subdued us and our Alfie for President signs were ripped and thrown to the ground.

After the tussle, Walter Winchell interviewed us. This is an excerpt from his July 10th column:

"More exciting was the brouhaha at S.F. Airport. As Mr. Goldwater reached the mikes, several teen-agers from Burlingame hoisted a taunting placard featuring the silly grin of "MAD" magazine's star character, 'Alfred E. Neuman', a mental cripple whose comic logic is quoted wide and far.

Goldwater rooters scuffled with the picketeers, ripping the sign into splinters, shreds and bits. Wow! were they miffed!"

We watched the news on TV Thursday evening. We were on every channel. I think our initiative deserves special recognition in your magazine.

Eric Knudsen
Burlingame, Calif.

My heartiest congratulations to the San Francisco booster who so courageously welcomed Sen. Goldwater with an "Alfred E. Neuman For President" poster.

Brian Bice
Peoria, Ill.

Did you happen to pay that nut to hold up that sign?

Jon Grams
Glendale, Mo.

No! He paid us! Mainly, he sent in for an "Alfred E. Neuman For President Kit." The offer expires this issue. See ad below!—Ed.

DECLARE YOUR SUPPORT FOR
THE
BEST MAN
WITH AN
"ALFRED E. NEUMAN
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WHAT
YOU
GET:
AND
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CAMPAIGN
BUTTON



SIX
LAPEL
TABS



MAD ZEPPELIN



Okay, I give up! What is it? I'm referring to that balloon with the boat hanging . . . I mean that steam engine under the . . . in the . . . I mean . . . well, you know what I mean!

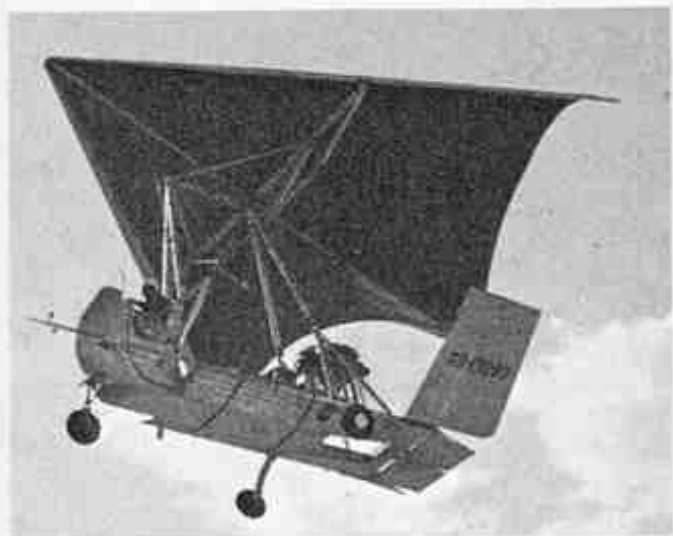
Lee Whittlesay
Norman, Okla.

You guys probably figure half the population of the world will write in and ask about your "MAD Zeppelin" a la "Moxie" and "Arthur," so I'll start the ball rolling: Okay? What is it, and why is it, and how do we grow one?

David Freedman
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Notice the enclosed photograph which appeared in the *Chicago Sun Times*. Notice all the skill and technical ability which went into the design of the craft. Notice its amazing simple construction, obviously the work of a staff of brilliant engineers. Notice that you are beginning to think that the thing is strangely familiar. Of course! It's the "MAD Zeppelin" in disguise! Notice that you are being watched! Notice that the government must be going MAD!

Leonard Slobodin
Chicago, Ill.



I'm not sure our Flex Wing engineers would agree with your comparison of our "Fleep" and the "MAD Zeppelin."

George J. Becker, Jr.
Ryan Aeronautical Co.
San Diego, Calif.

MAD ACADEMY AWARDS FOR PARENTS

May I sincerely compliment you on your superb satire, "Academy Awards For Parents."

Tom Hansen
West Hartford, Conn.

"The MAD Academy Awards For Parents" was one of the best things you ever put in your magazine.

Niel Gershowitz
Hightown, N.J.

. . . one of your funniest, it really hits the mark, the mark being many parents who use their children as status symbols, push them into ultra-early "maturity" and drive them into analysis.

Eric Goldner
Floral Park, N.Y.

You left out one major parental cliché. It goes like this: "I only hope—when you grow up and get married—you'll have children just like you who'll treat you the way you treat me!"

Jeffrey Barron
Chicago, Ill.

NAUTICAL BUT NICE

I'll bet you thought nobody would notice that the nautical flags in "The MAD Guide To Power Boating" (#89) spelled out "What Me Worry" and Alfred E. Neuman." Well, you were right, nobody did!

Bart Barlow
Glen Cove, L.I., N.Y.

GLUTTON FOR PUN-ISHMENT

Your many, many fans have left almost no stone unturned in their efforts to compliment your superlative magazine. One area, however, has been most unexplainably neglected. I refer to those masterpieces of witticism—the "Department" headings.

Jim Martin
Cheyenne, Wyo.

RECURRING MISTAKE

I guess you get a lot of mail picking out some obscure mistakes you've made in each issue of your magazine, but I'm writing this letter to point out a terrible mistake you make repeatedly—at least eight times a year. Mainly, you publish the magazine itself.

Robert Bernstein
Chicago, Illinois

Please address all correspondence to:
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New York, New York 10022

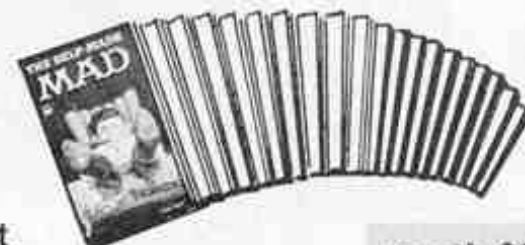
Do Your Christmas Shopping Early!

Give (or treat yourself to) a . . .

MAD CHRISTMAS GRAB BAG

HERE ARE ALL THE IDIOTIC THINGS YOU GET:

20
MAD
PAPERBACK
BOOKS



(See inside front cover for list)

worth \$9.85

A
BUST
OF
ALFRED
E.
NEUMAN



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COPY OF
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NO. 2"



(THE LATEST MAD ANNUAL) . . . worth .50

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PORTRAIT
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ALFRED E. NEUMAN



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A 9-ISSUE+
SUBSCRIPTION
TO
MAD



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I enclose \$1.00. Please send me my "Alfred E. Neuman For President" kit. People all over are talking about the idea of running Alfie for President—mainly what a stupid idea it is—and I want to prove that they're right!

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INHALE-SAFE DEPT.

Smoking has been linked with so many horrible sicknesses, you'd imagine that everybody would be giving it up. Not so! Most smokers simply cannot! And so—they are now doubly-plagued! Not only are they deteriorating physically from smoking, but mentally, too—from worrying about it. In order to help all these poor trapped souls, we now offer...

SOME MAD DEVICES FOR SAFER SMOKING

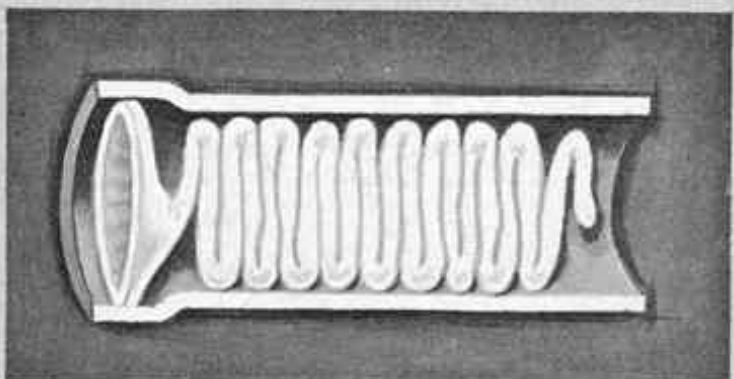
ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

Cigarette smoking is largely a nervous habit in which the act of "lighting up" and "taking a deep drag" is more important than the actual smoke!—so say leading

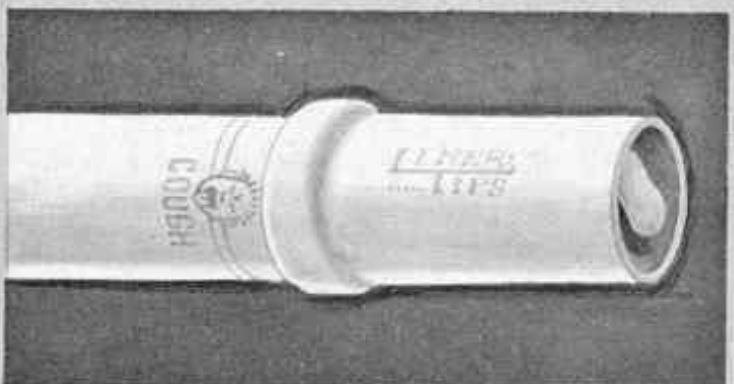
DISPOSABLE LUNG-LINER TIPS



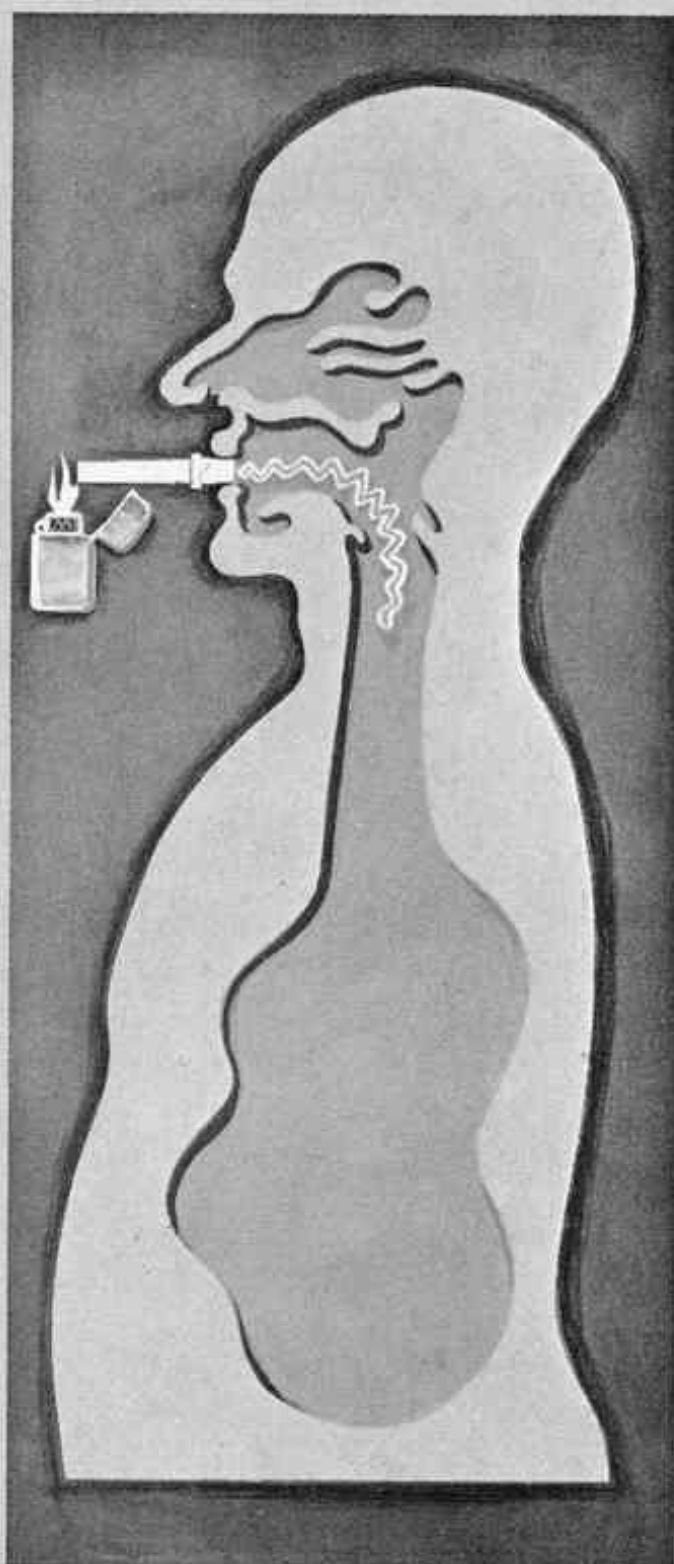
"Lung-Liner Tips" come in boxes of 20 to accommodate regular pack of cigarettes.



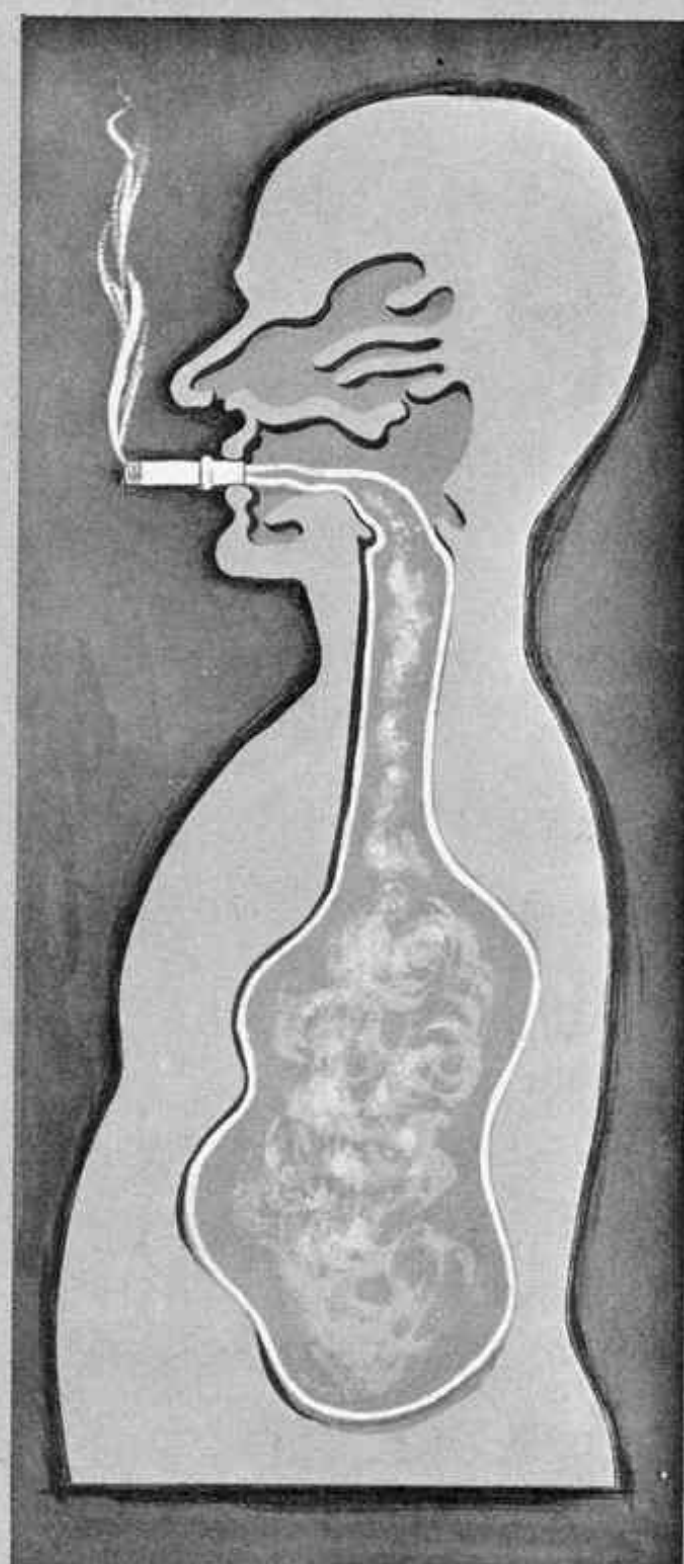
X-Ray view of Tip reveals folded plastic bag inside.



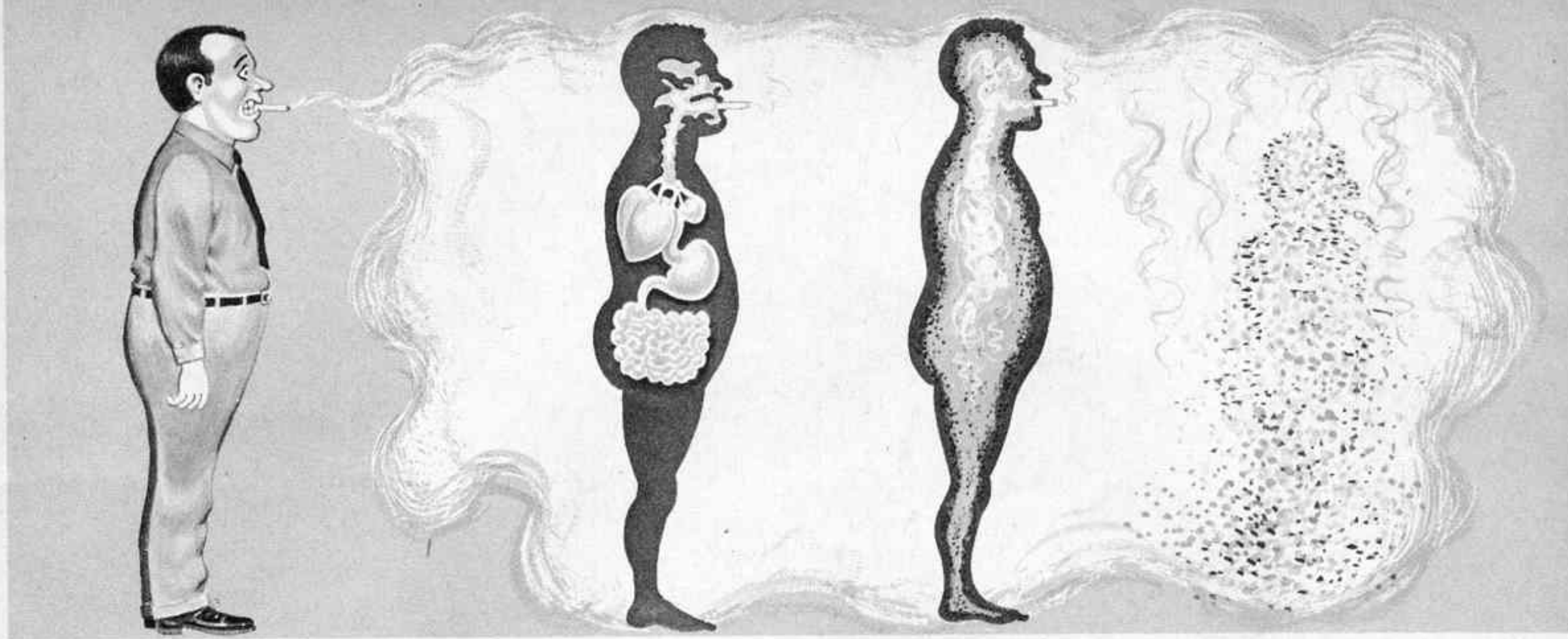
Liner Tip attaches to the cigarette, and looks just like a regular filter tip.



As smoker inhales, folded plastic liner is drawn down throat into lungs. Plastic is extremely thin, clings like Saran Wrap to insides.



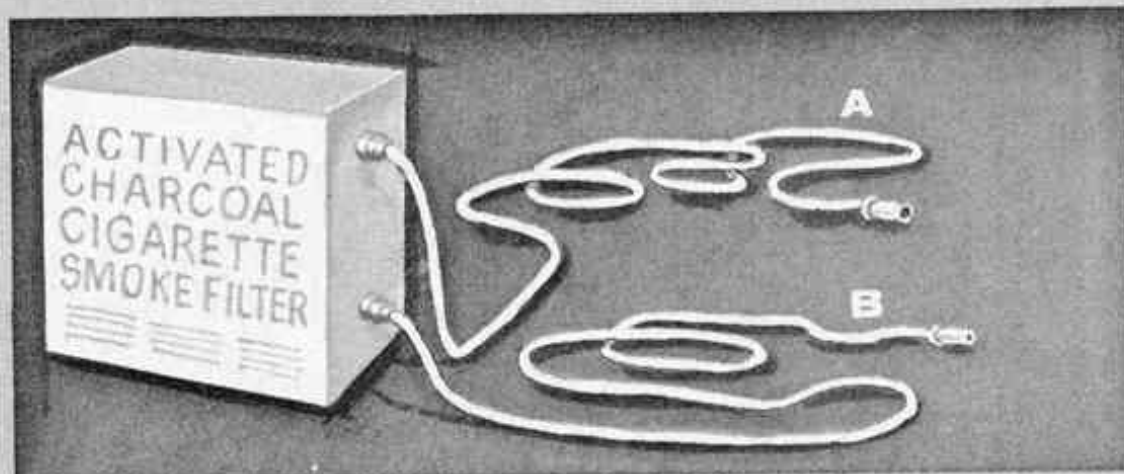
Thus, "Lung-Liner" transmits 90% of smoking's sensation with 100% safety. After use, liner is easily withdrawn for convenient disposal.



A SMOKER'S MENTAL PICTURE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING INSIDE HIM

psychologists. With this in mind, MAD has designed—and now offers—these devices which retain the main actions of smoking while eliminating the smoke itself...

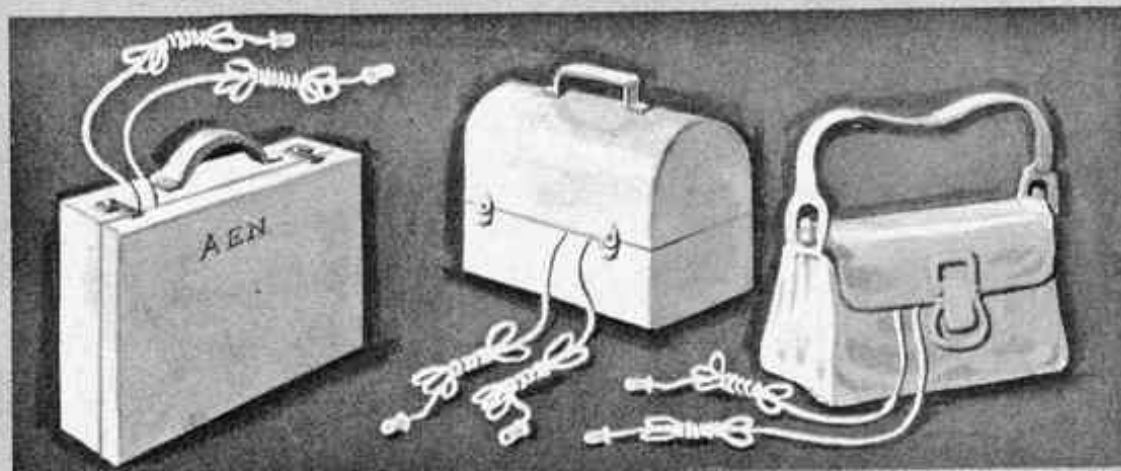
PORTABLE FILTRATION UNITS



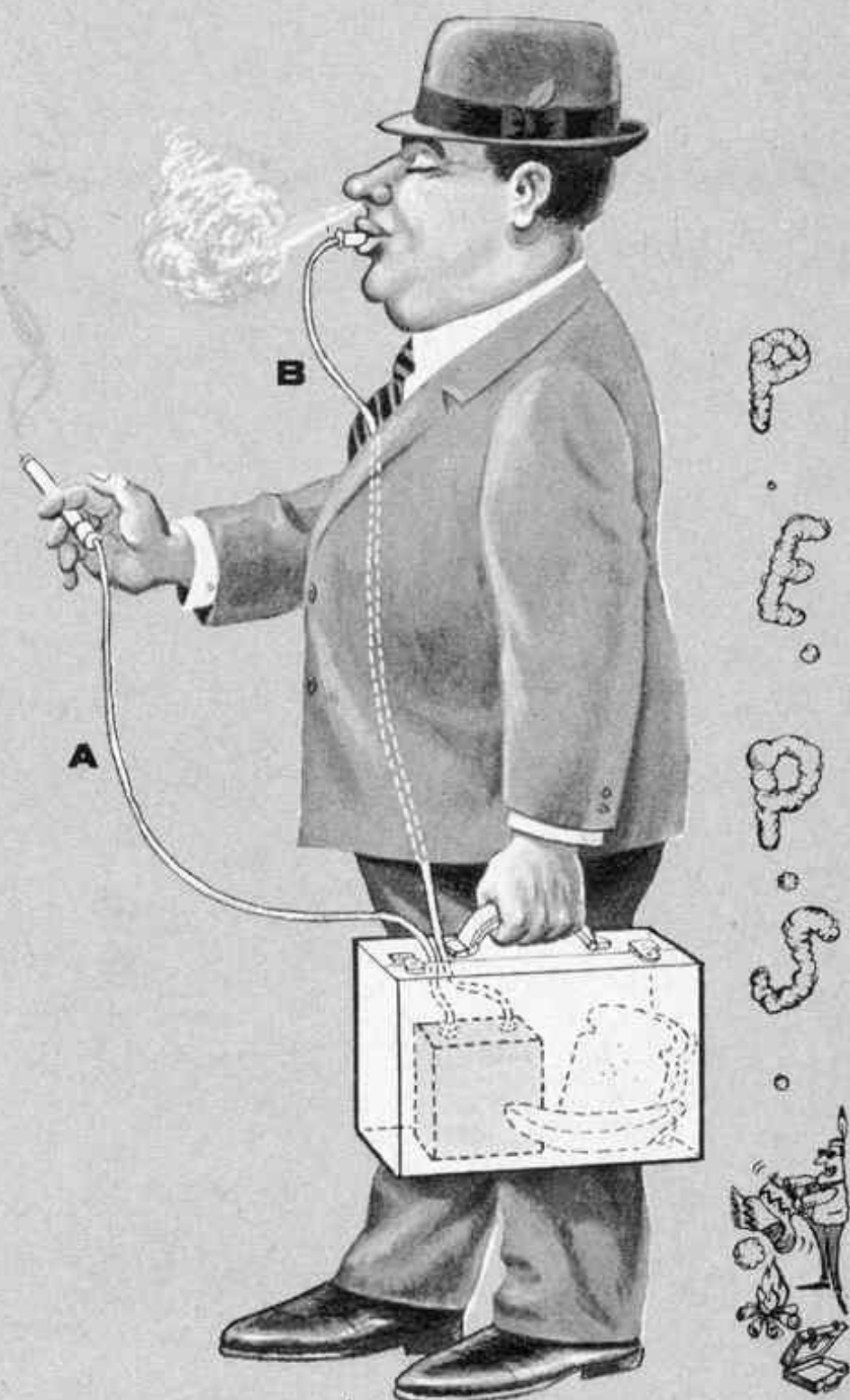
"Filtration Unit" is small, but efficient version of a Military Gas Mask canister.



Close up of cross-section shows pinch-proof construction of tubes "A" and "B".



Filtration Units can be fitted into any number of portable containers, such as attache case, lunch box, handbag, etc.



In use, when smoker inhales, harmful smoke travels down from cigarette thru tube "A" to Filtration Unit, returns as pure fresh air thru tube "B" to healthy satisfied smoker.

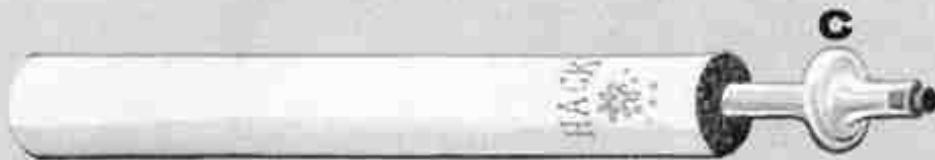
SMOKE SIMULATORS



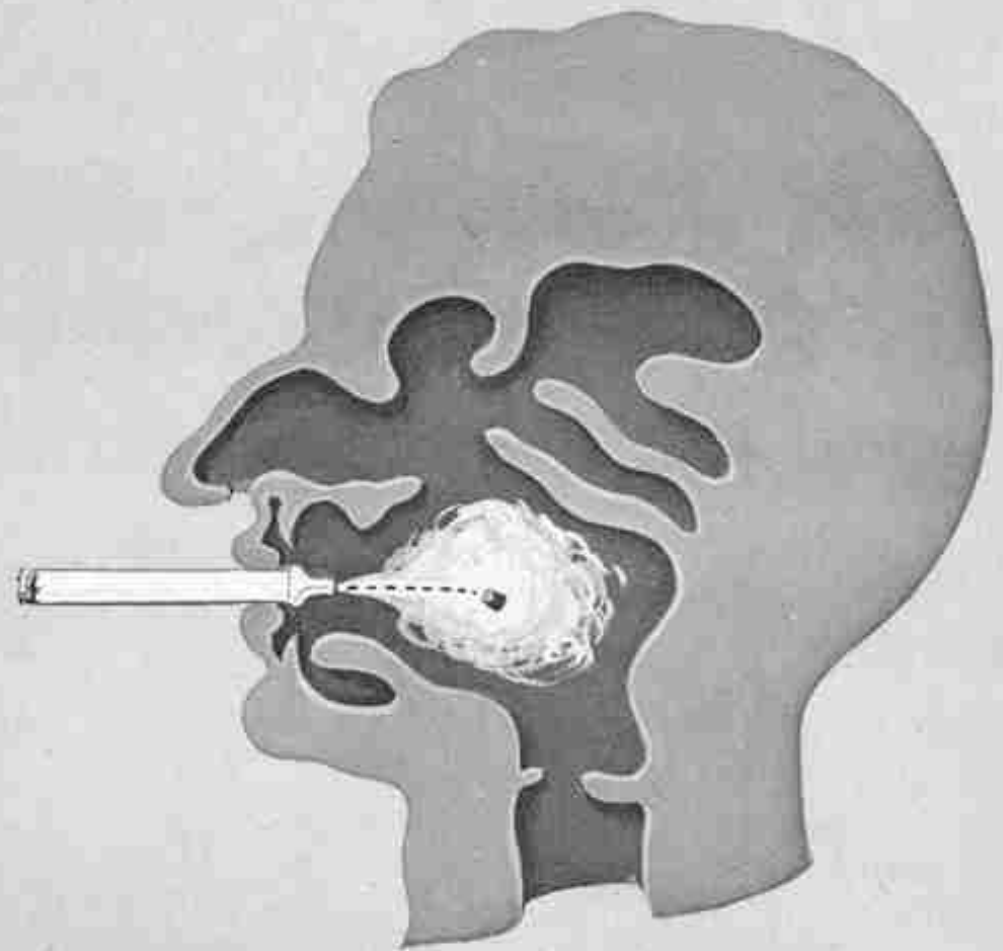
"Smoke Simulators" also come in boxes of 20...providing one for each cigarette.



Simulators are hollow Pyrex tubes filled with water "A" and corked at one end "B".



Inserted into cigarette, note how disc "C" blocks smoke, seals off end of cigarette.

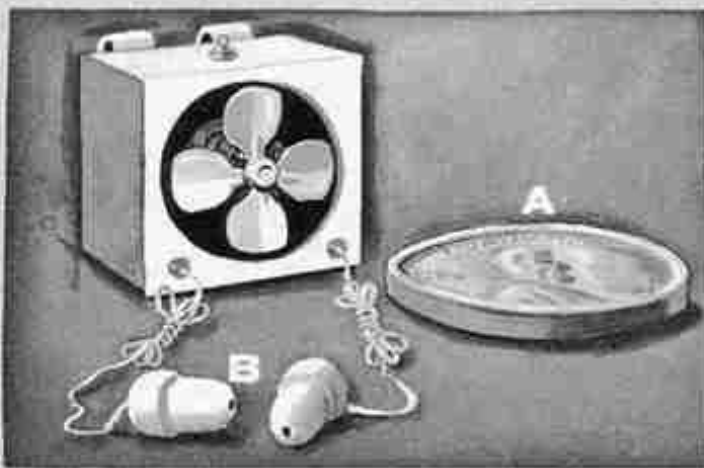


As smoker lights up, hot ash of cigarette boils water in Pyrex Simulator tube. Steam pops cork (which is made of edible material and can be swallowed safely). The steam feels just like smoke. Tests

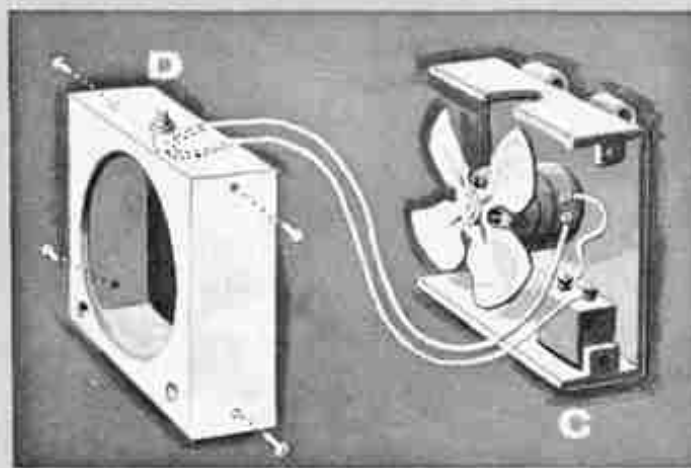
in dark rooms proved this: A smoker cannot distinguish between real smoke, hot air, or steam. Now, smoking with a cold (using Simulator) is not only enjoyable, but downright soothing and healing as well!

The following devices are for the confirmed smoker who must taste the real smoke if he is to be satisfied. For

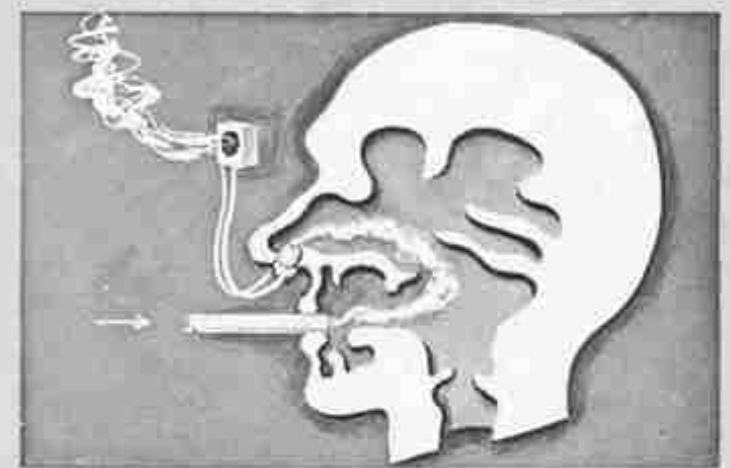
NASAL EXHAUST FAN



Tiny "Nasal Exhaust Fan" (Note size of penny "A"!) has flesh-tone tubes and nose plugs "B".



Tiny fan motor is powered by long-lasting battery "C" and is controlled by switch "D".



In operation, fan pulls smoke from cigarette up through nose, thus avoiding throat and lungs.

Attached to eyeglasses



Hidden in beard



Used like a hearing aid



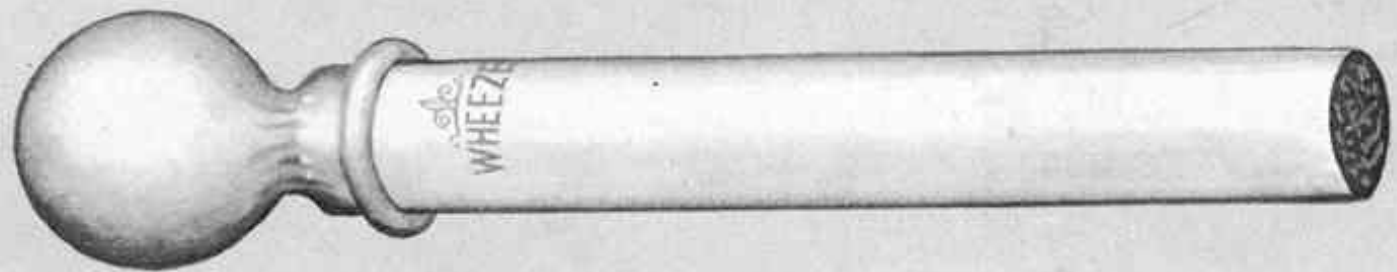
6 There are many possible ways of wearing a "Nasal Exhaust Fan". A few are shown above. Main benefit of this device

is: it keeps smoke from affecting hard-to-get-at throat and lungs. Nose cancer is much easier to reach and treat.

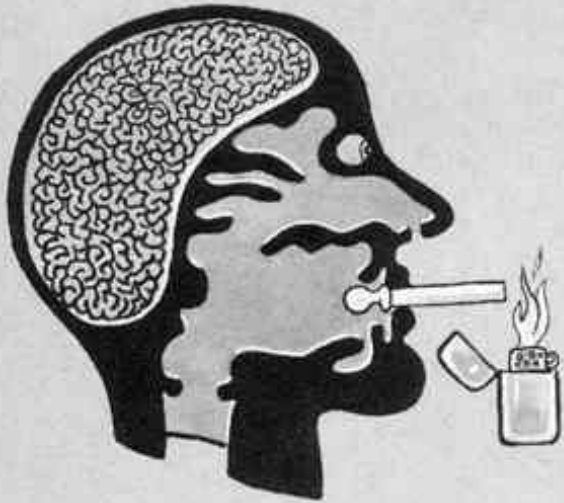
SMOKE-EJECTOR BULBS



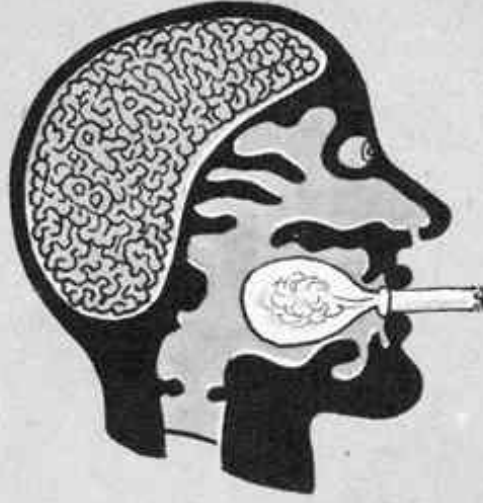
"Smoke-Ejector Bulbs" are small balloon-like objects



They attach easily to the mouth end of any cigarette, filtered or unfiltered.



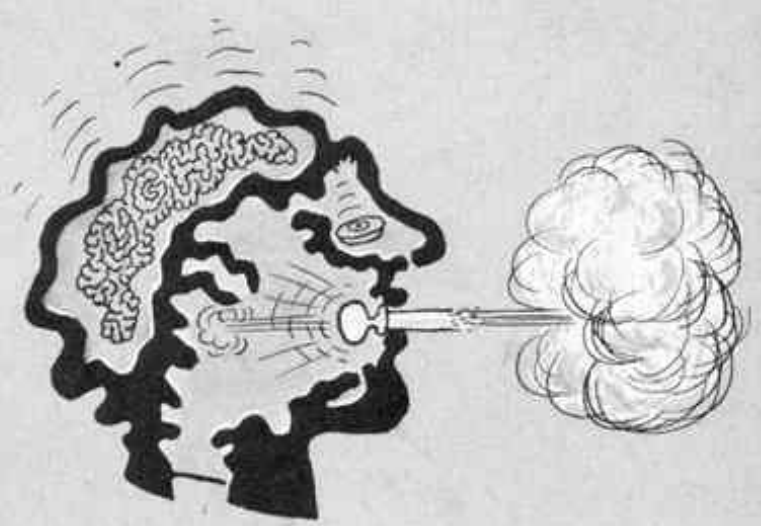
Smoker inserts cigarette—with "Smoke-Ejector Bulb" attached—into mouth, and lights cigarette normally.



As smoker begins to inhale, the Ejector Bulb begins to fill with smoke and expand.



Smoke-Ejector Bulb keeps on expanding as long as smoker is able to keep on inhaling.

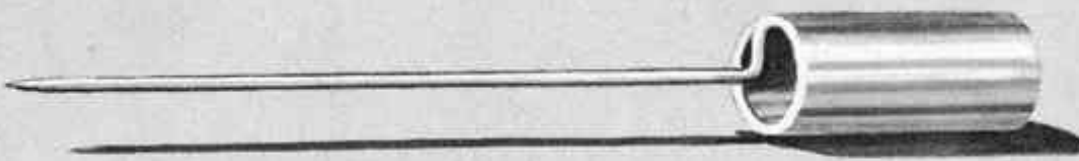


If smoker releases tension, Bulb collapses and smoke is ejected without ever touching the inside of his mouth.

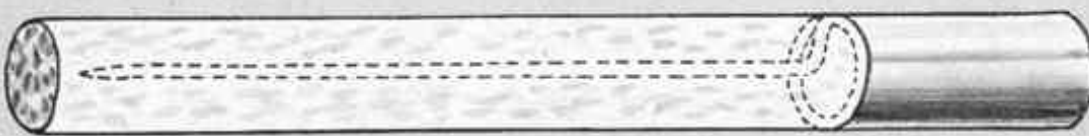
him, cutting down the amount and the intensity of smoke taken in may at least reduce the danger to some degree.



"HOT LIPS" DISCOURAGER



The "Hot Lips" Discourager is made of an extremely high heat-conducting silver rod with a silver tip at the end.

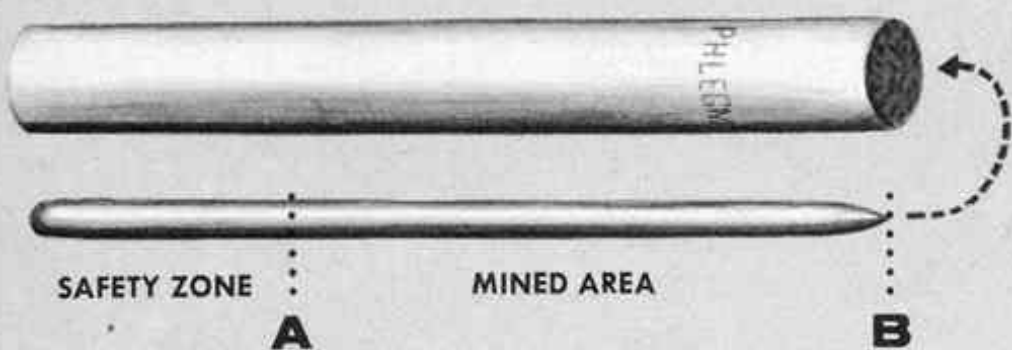


Silver rod is inserted into cigarette, and silver tip fits flush to cigarette-end like an expensive holder.

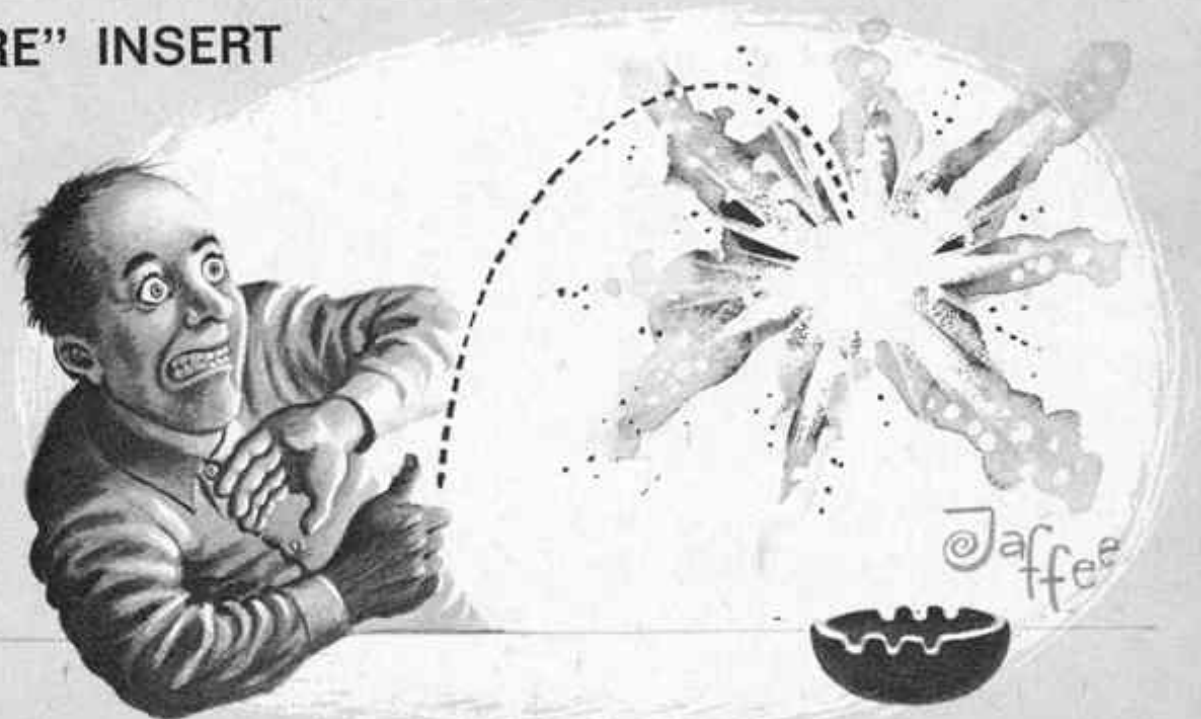


As smoker begins to puff, silver rod heats up fast and transmits heat to end which sears smoker's lips. Hardy smokers may stick till half the cigarette is gone, but average threshold of pain makes most quit $\frac{1}{4}$ way thru.

THE "PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE" INSERT



This ingenious insert looks like a solid metal spike, but is actually hollow. Somewhere between "A" and "B" there is an explosive charge. When inserted into the center of the cigarette with the "Safety Zone" toward the end to be lit, it affords a short time to enjoy the smoke. However, any daring smoker who has the explosive charge blow up in his face usually never ventures past the "Safety Zone" again.



Smoker who almost waited too long before disposing of butt.

Today's so-called "Movie Villain"—it seems to us—is really quite a nice guy who possesses all of the desirable qualities, while today's so-called "Movie Hero"—on the other hand—is nothing but a rotten louse who possesses all the undesirable traits. And we can prove it. Study these few typical scenes involving typical heroes and villains—with the typical dialogue all foot-noted—and see if you don't agree that:

MOVIE HEROES are FINKS or

"Hey There, Audience, You've Been Booing The Wrong Guy!"

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: HARRY PURVIS



SO-CALLED VILLAIN

SO-CALLED HERO

Welcome to my little dungeon, Mr. Nolan!¹ Since I abhor violence,² I will not inquire of Geeko as to how he plans to make you talk!³ I find the whole thing too revolting!⁴

What's the matter, Fat Man?¹ Does the sight of a little blood bother you?² I only wish I could get my hands around that fat throat of yours!³ I'd really show you some violence!⁴



1. HOSPITABLE
2. PEACE-LOVING
3. NOT NOSEY
4. SENSITIVE

1. INSULTING
2. SARCASTIC
3. VINDICTIVE
4. BRUTAL

SO-CALLED VILLAIN

SO-CALLED HERO

Yes, Mr. Sterling, I think it will make things much easier for me if you were out of the way!¹ Come, come, dear boy²—we mustn't look so glum!³ We all have to go sometime!⁴

The sooner YOU go, the better, Lummok!¹ Mainly—you can go to the Devil!²



1. EFFICIENT
2. AFFECTIONATE
3. CHEERFUL
4. PHILOSOPHICAL

1. IMPATIENT AND UNFRIENDLY
2. CRUDE AND BLASPHEMOUS

SO-CALLED VILLAIN

SO-CALLED HERO

We have leetle time for amusement here, Señor Strongjaw,¹ and I like to see my men enjoy themselves!² So I have devised thees torture just for their pleasure!³ And now, if you do not mind, would you kindly walk over the hot coals for us, Señor, yes??⁴

You filthy swine!! You know what you can do with your hot coals, Gomez!²



1. HARDWORKING
2. BENEVOLENT
3. INVENTIVE
4. COURTEOUS

1. ABRUPT AND DISPARAGING
2. UNCOUTH AND SUGGESTIVE

SO-CALLED VILLAIN

SO-CALLED HERO

I'm going to let you in on a little secret, Inspector!! That drink you just finished—it was poisoned, you know!²

Has anyone ever told you how ugly² you are, Bragson?



1. GENEROUS
2. FRANK, CHATTY AND INFORMATIVE

1. GOSSIPY
2. CRITICAL, BLUNT AND TACTLESS

SO-CALLED VILLAIN

SO-CALLED HERO

Forgive me for keeping you against your will, my friends!! Karl, see that all the bodies are removed from the attic immediately!² We must make room for our new guests!³ And we wouldn't want them to think that we were poor housekeepers, would we?⁴

Don't bother, Professor!! We're not staying!² We're getting out of this place even if it has to be over your dead body!³



1. POLITE
2. NEAT
3. ACCOMMODATING
4. CONSIDERATE

1. UNGRATEFUL
2. ANTI-SOCIAL
3. STUBBORN AND VIOLENT

SO-CALLED VILLAIN

SO-CALLED HERO

Here, Major, is a little trick I learned in the Far East!! You may or may not find it amusing!² It's a kind of "poker game"—but as this red-hot iron suggests, it isn't played with cards!³ As a matter of fact, it will knock your eyes out!⁴

Can the corny jokes, Kargash!! I'm afraid² I don't find them one bit amusing!³

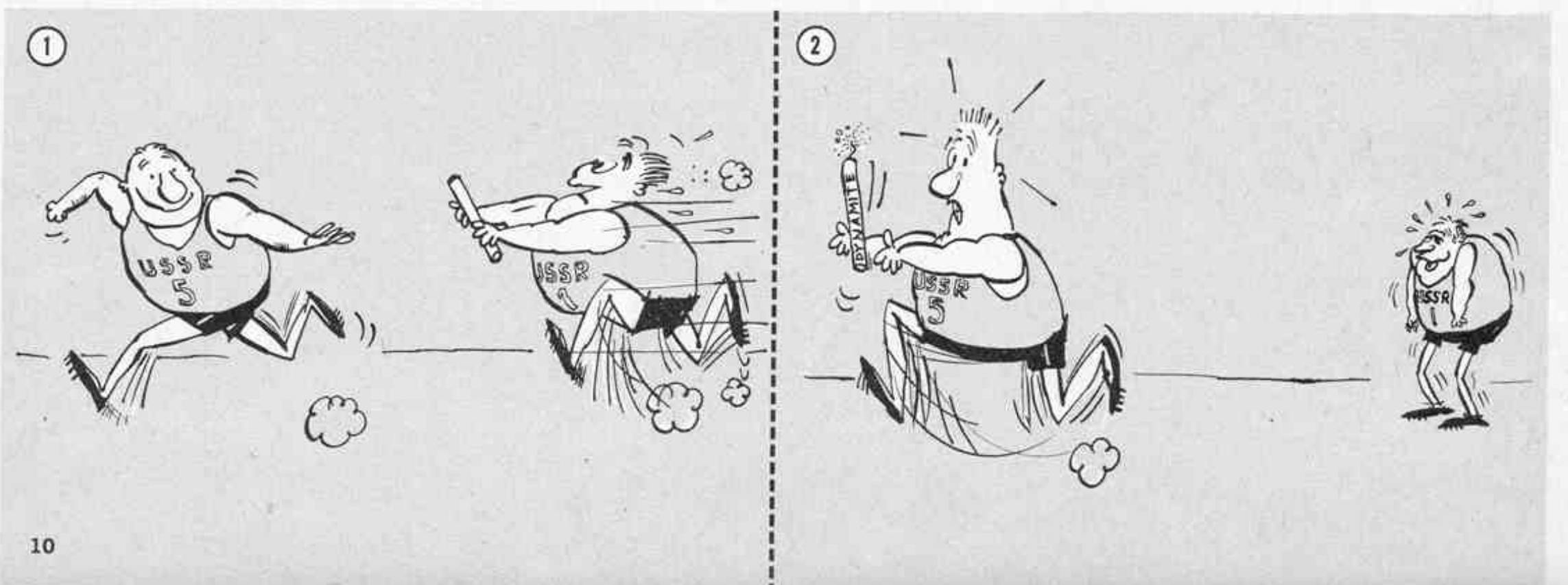
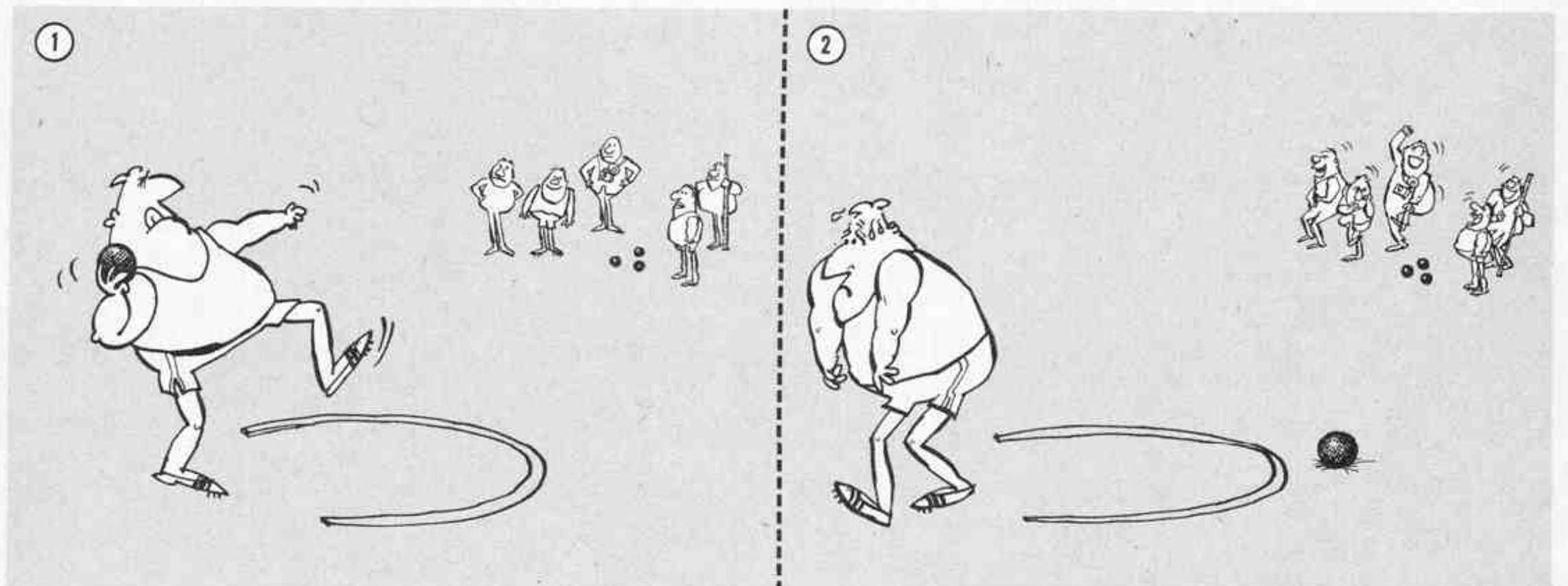
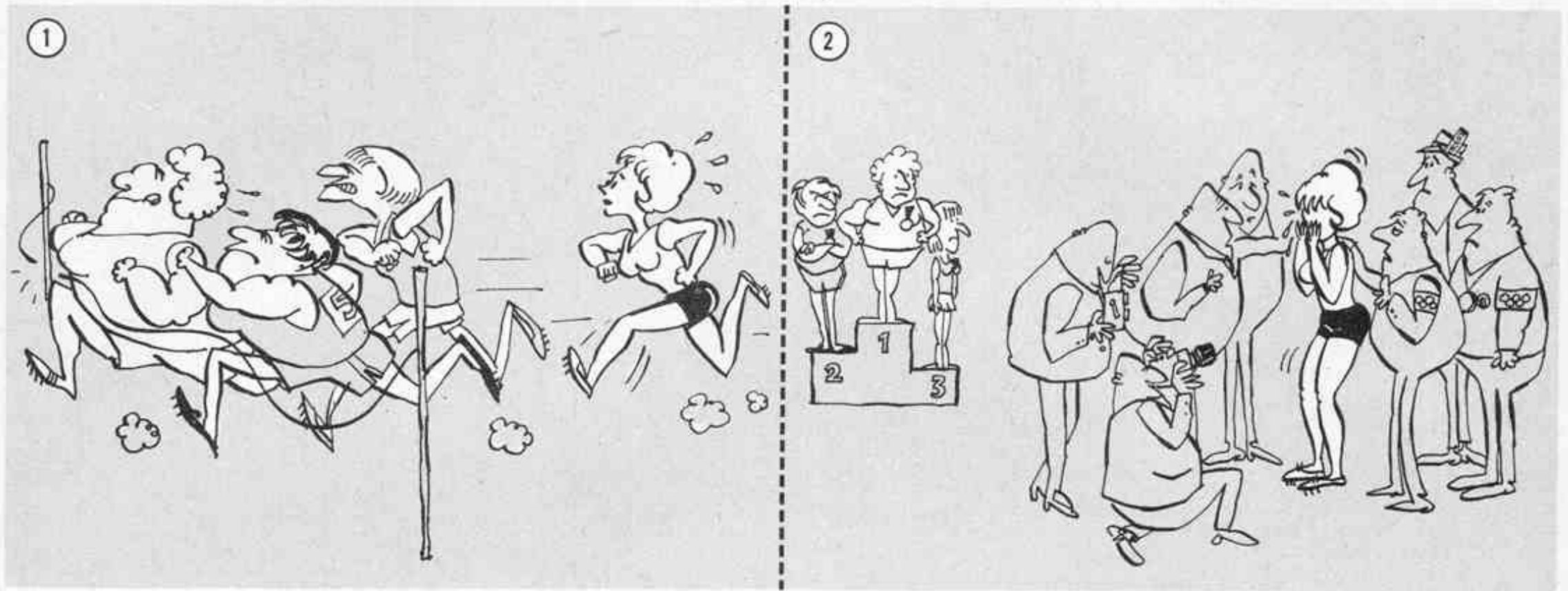


1. EDUCATED
2. MODEST
3. ENLIGHTENING
4. WITTY

1. HUMORLESS
2. COWARDLY
3. SULLEN AND UNAPPRECIATIVE



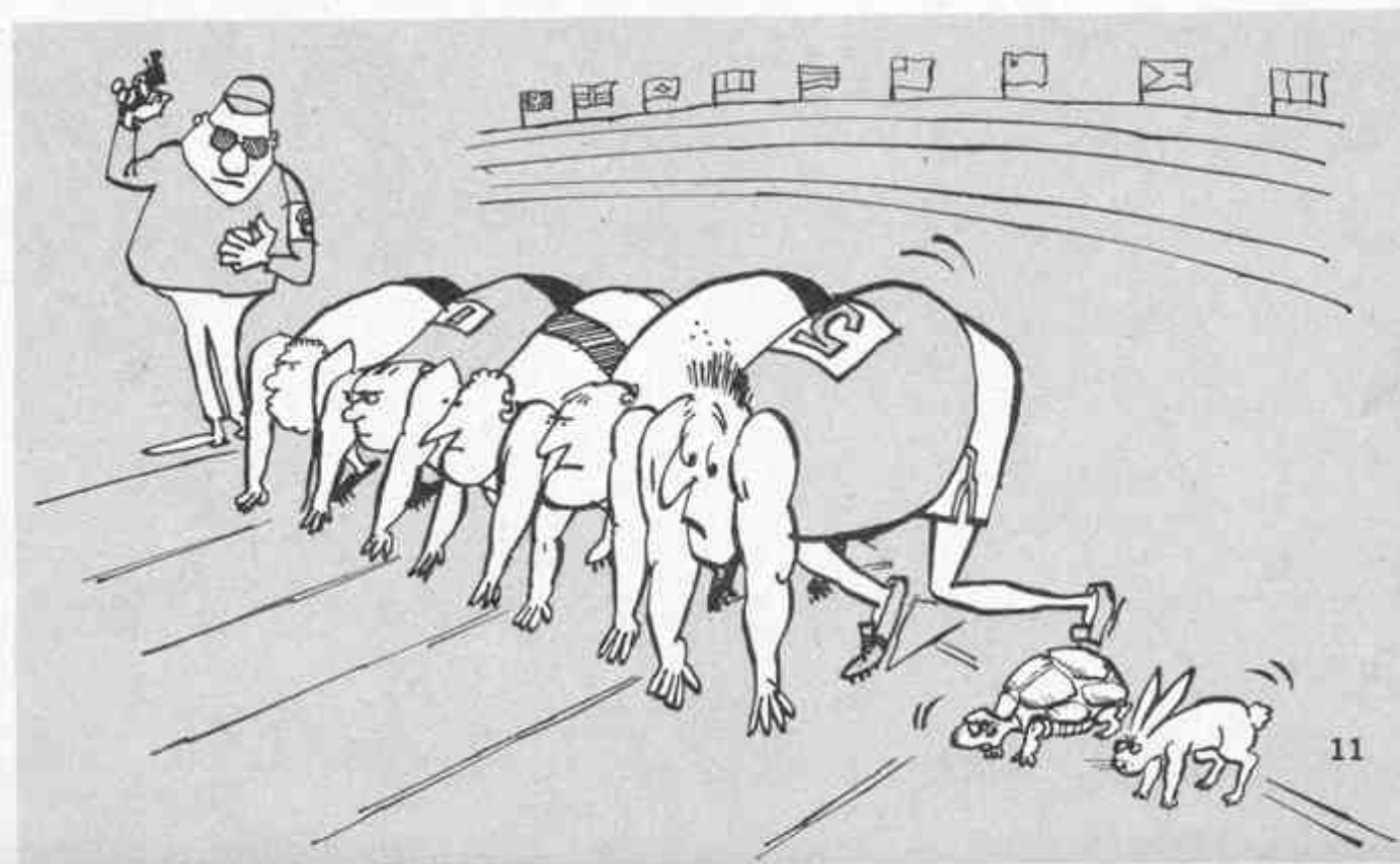
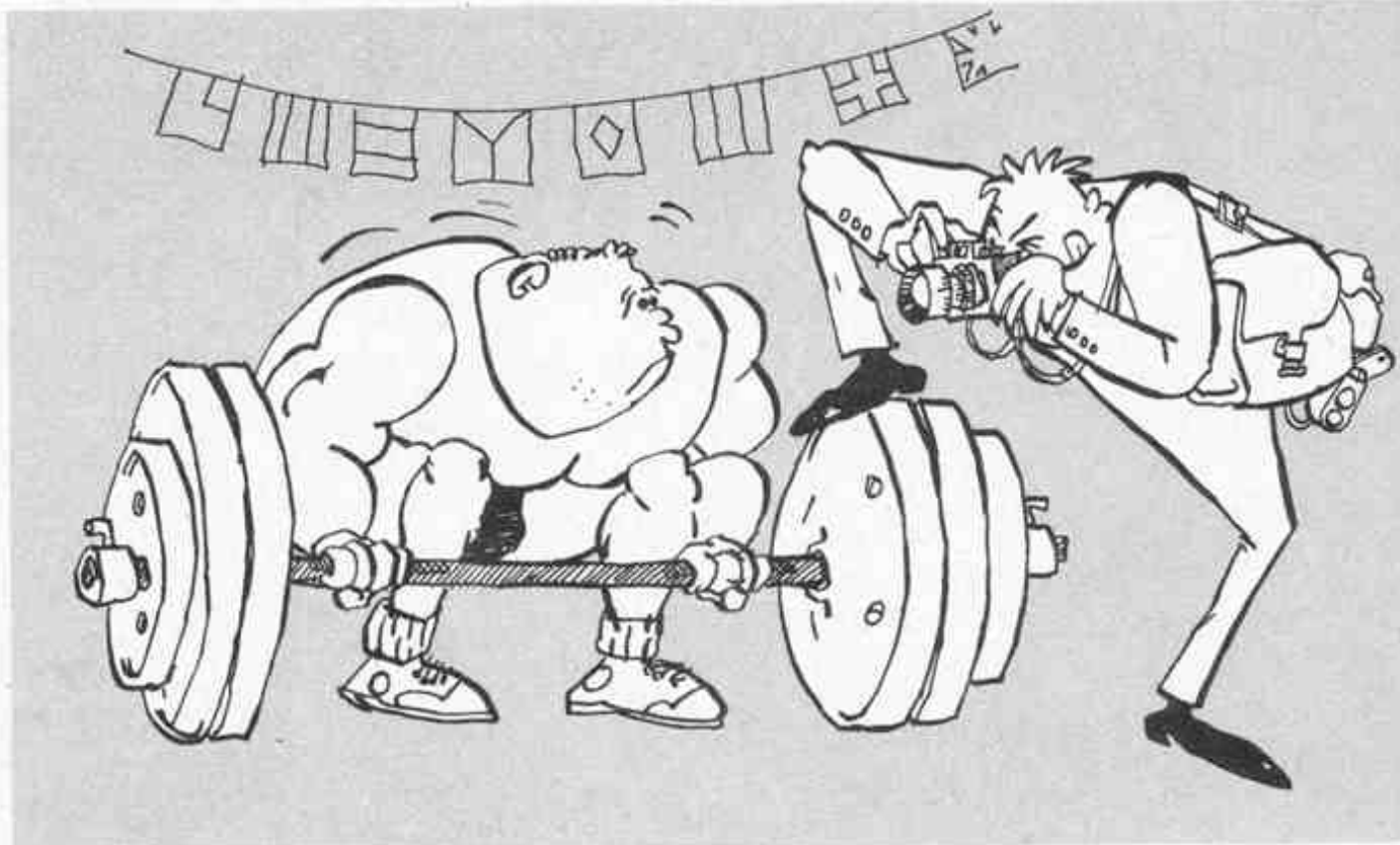
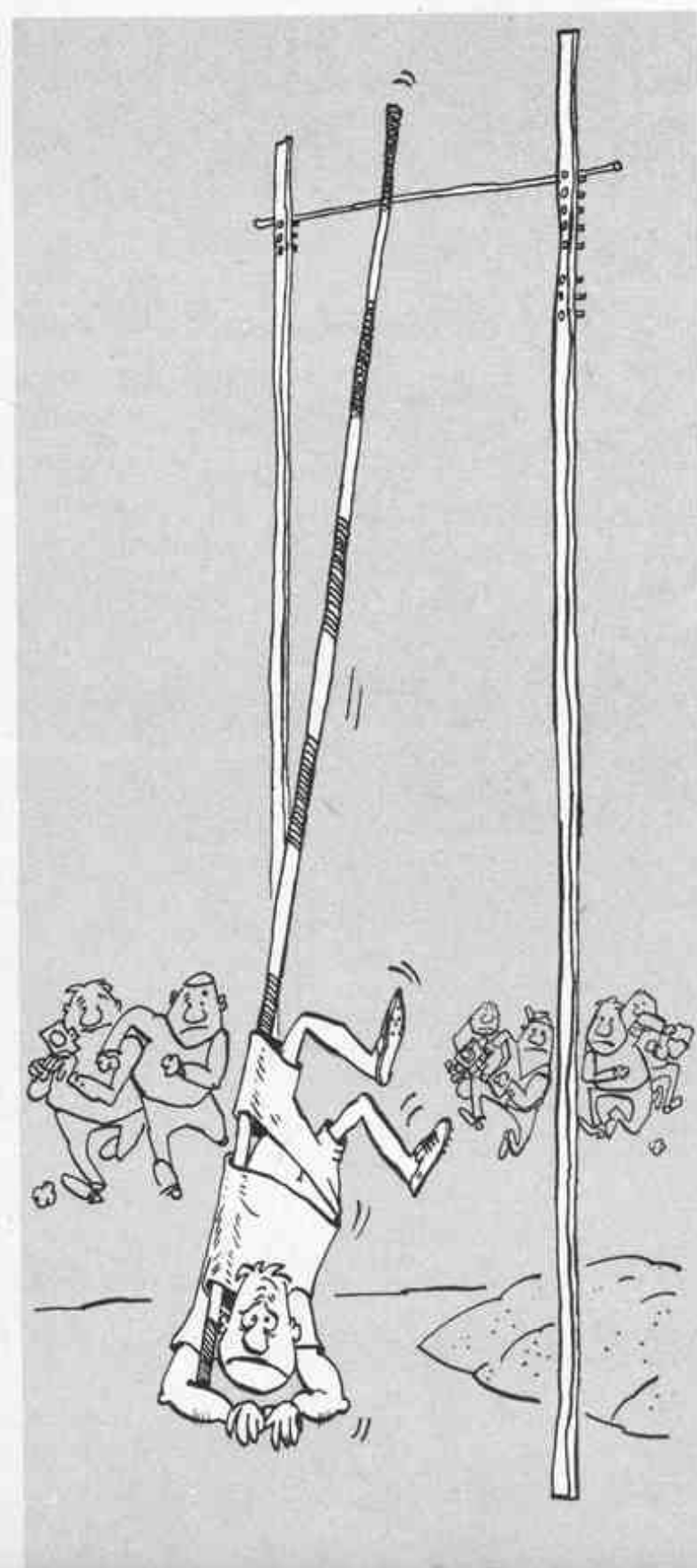
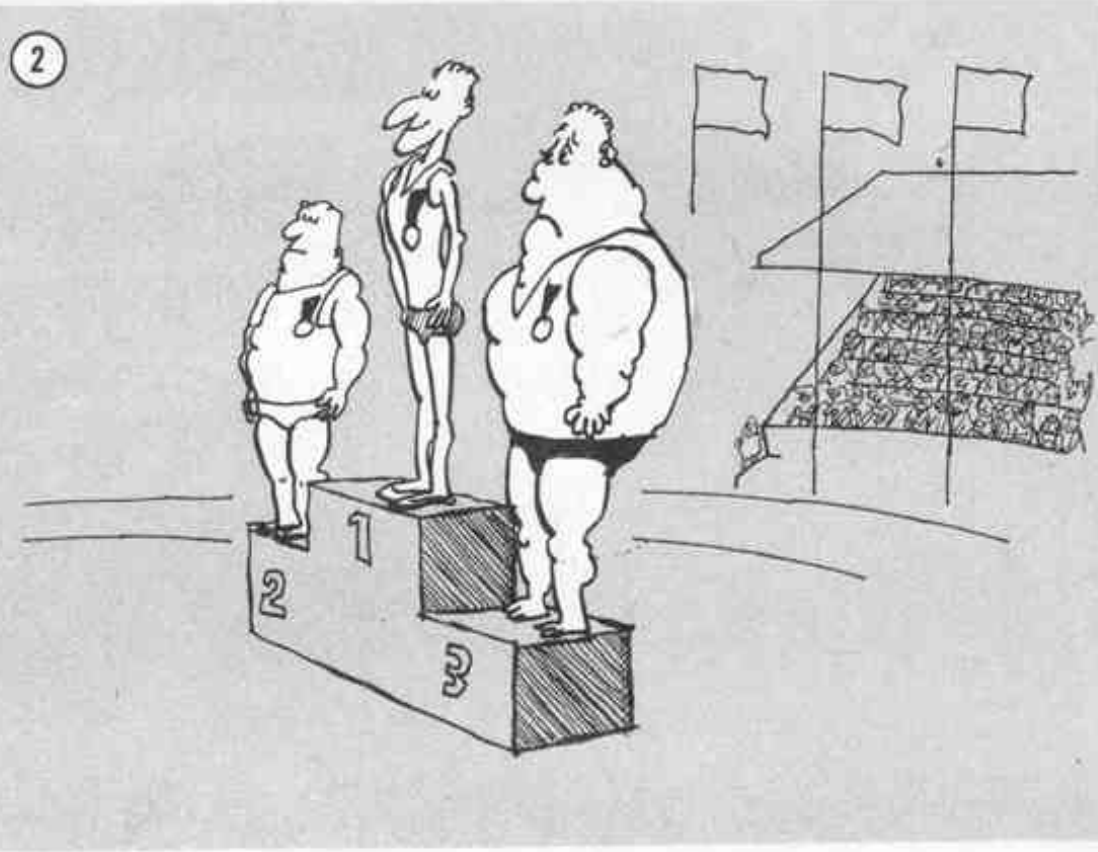
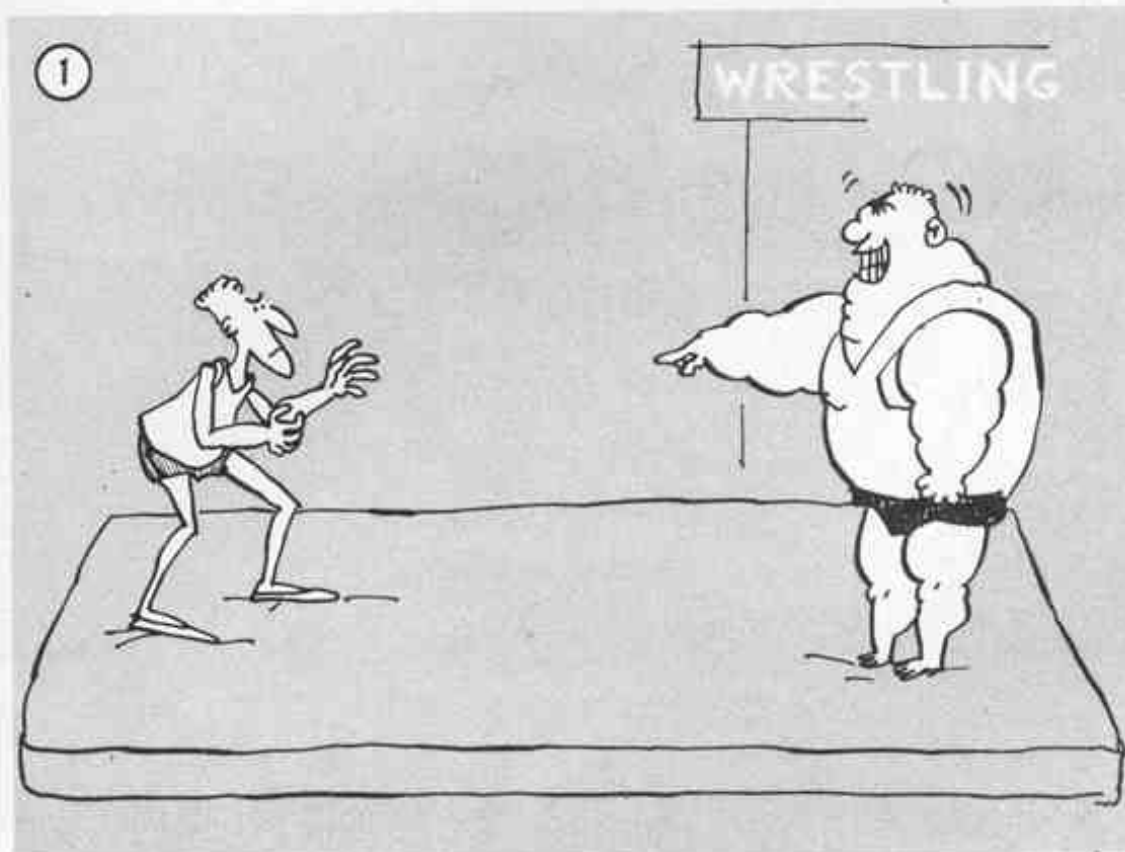
A MAD LOOK AT THE

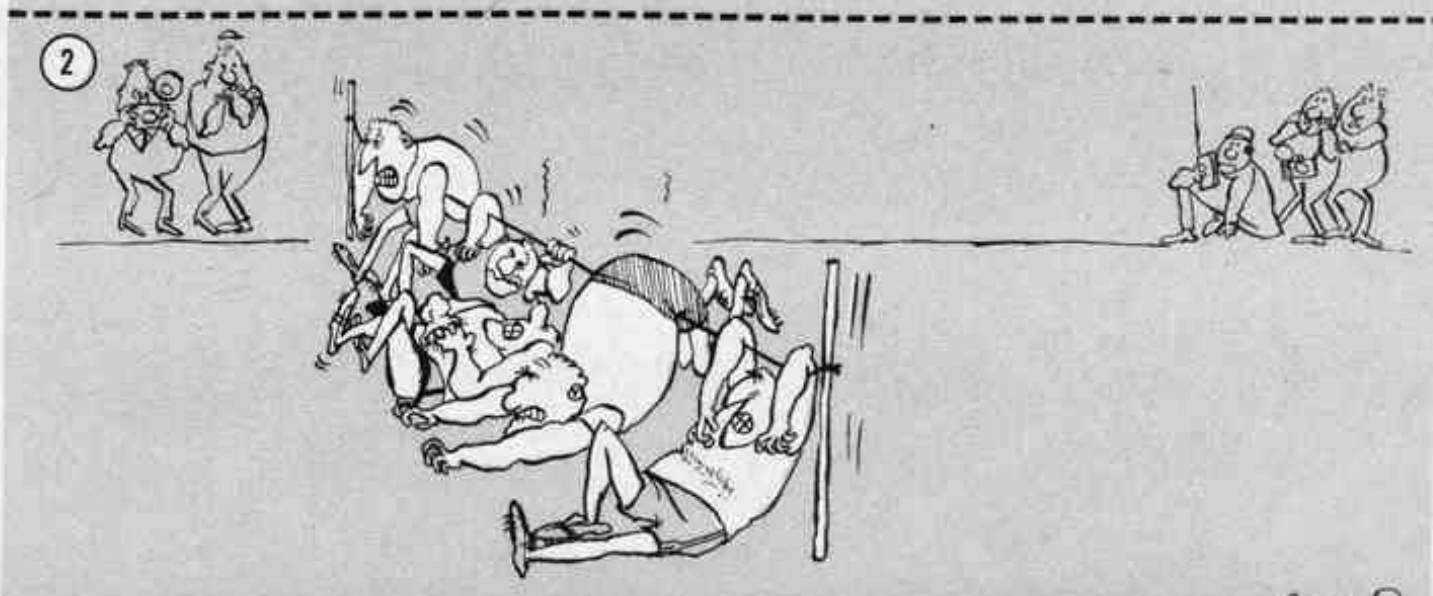
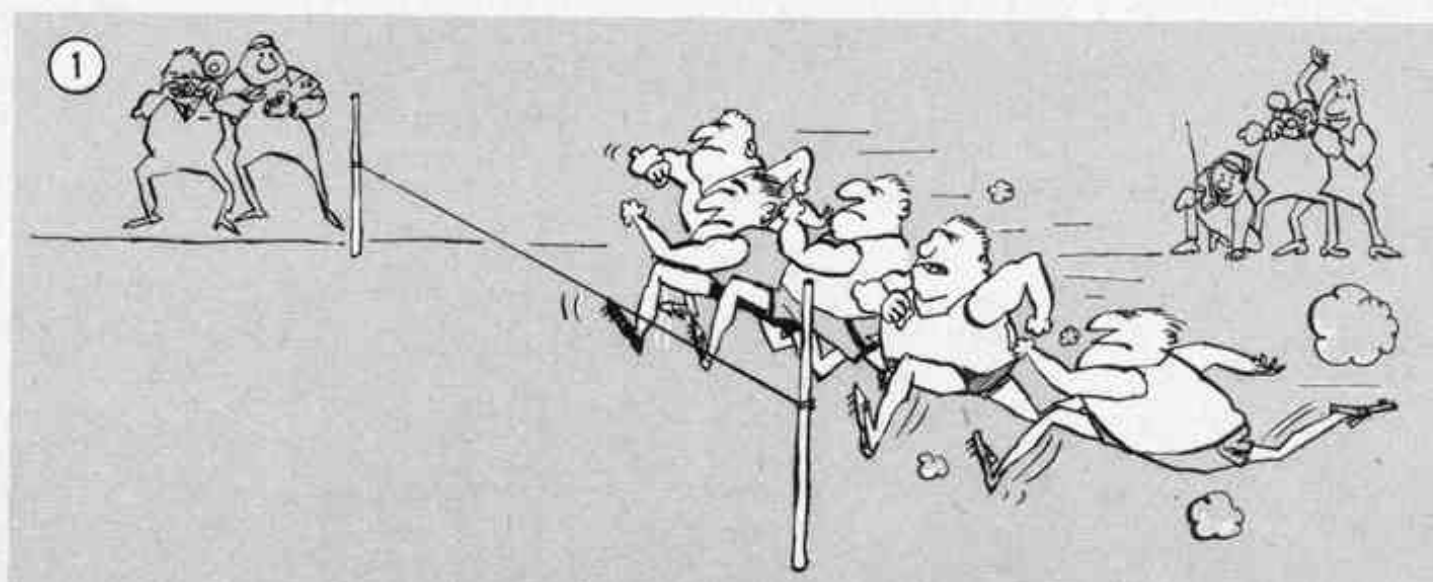
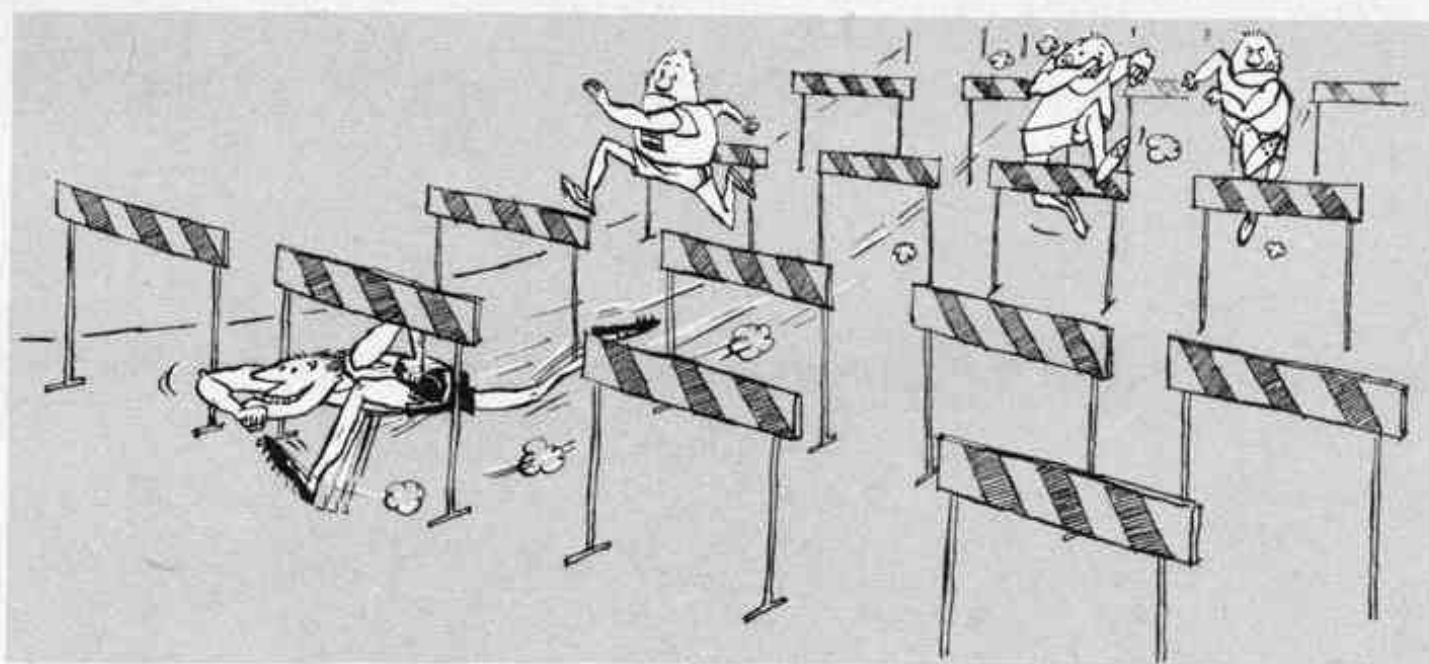
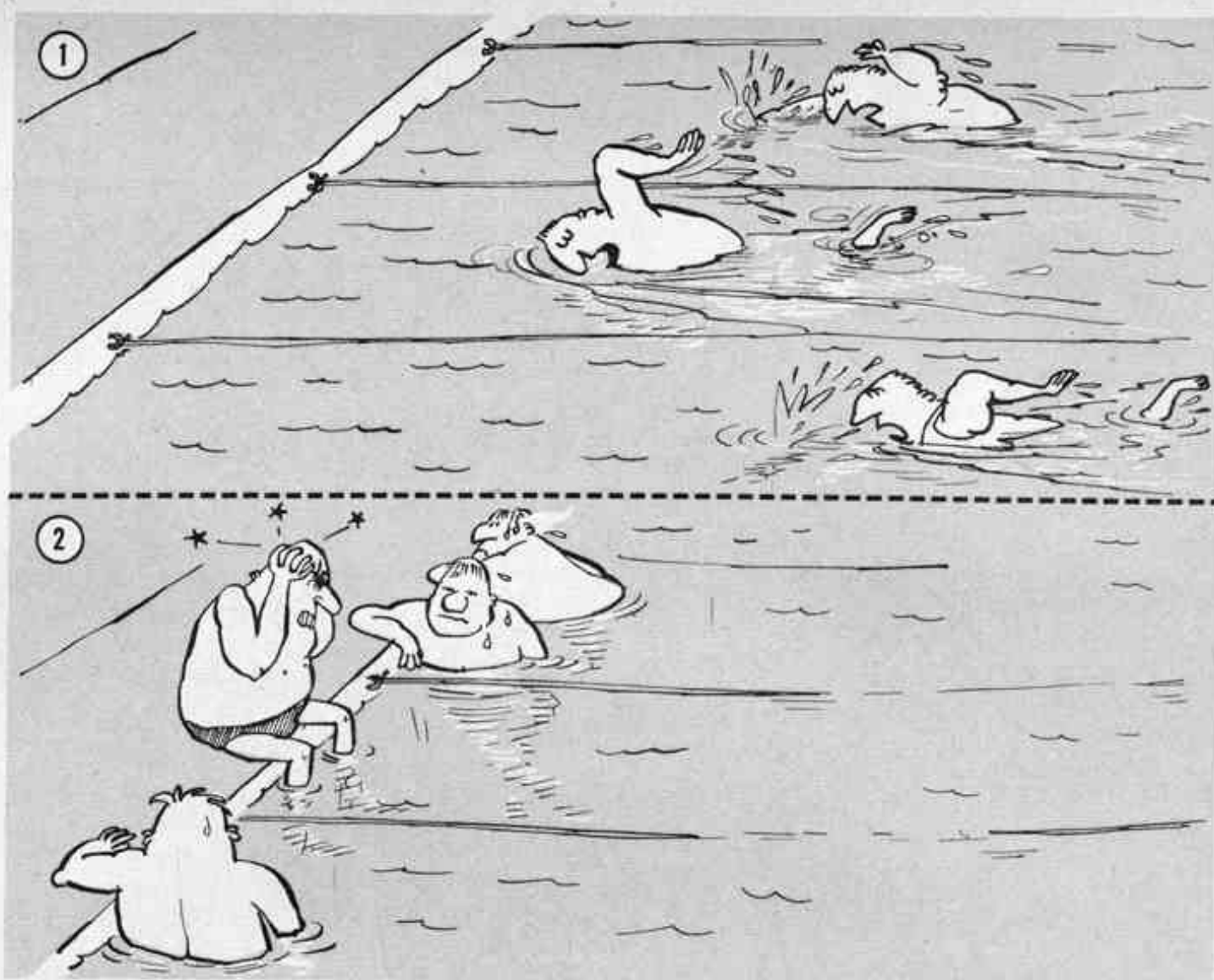
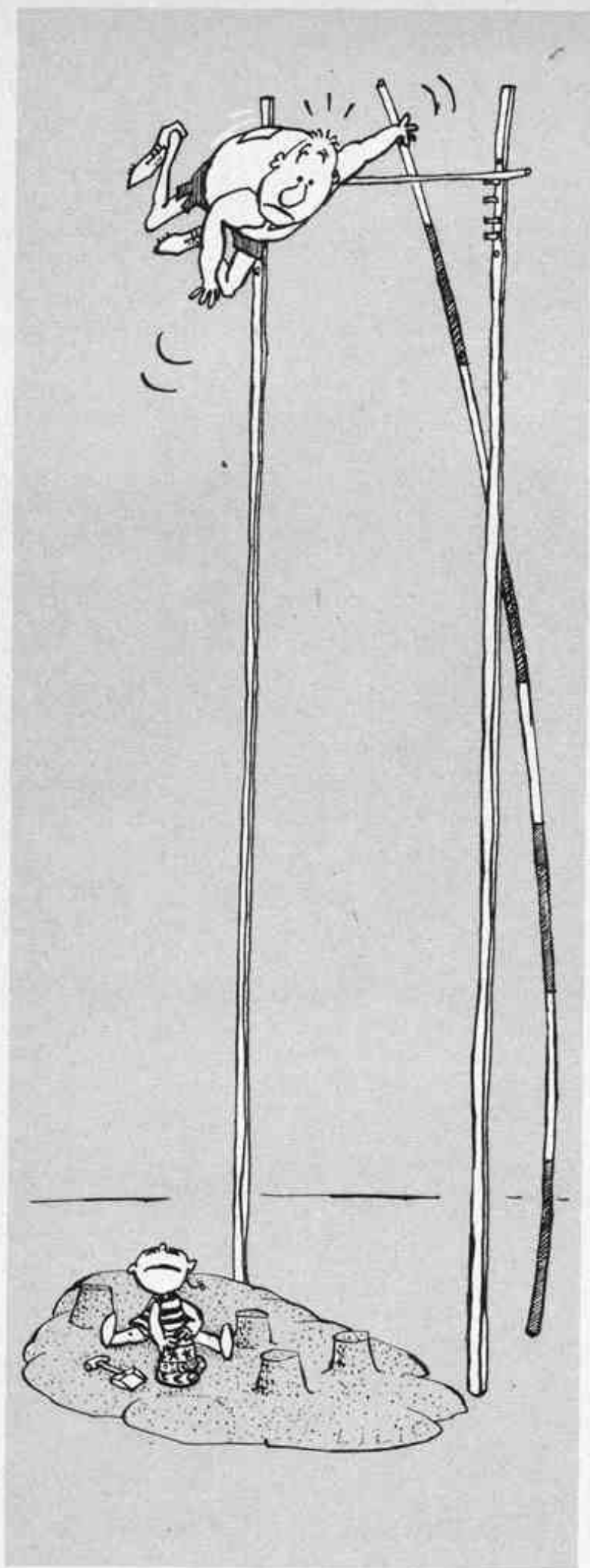


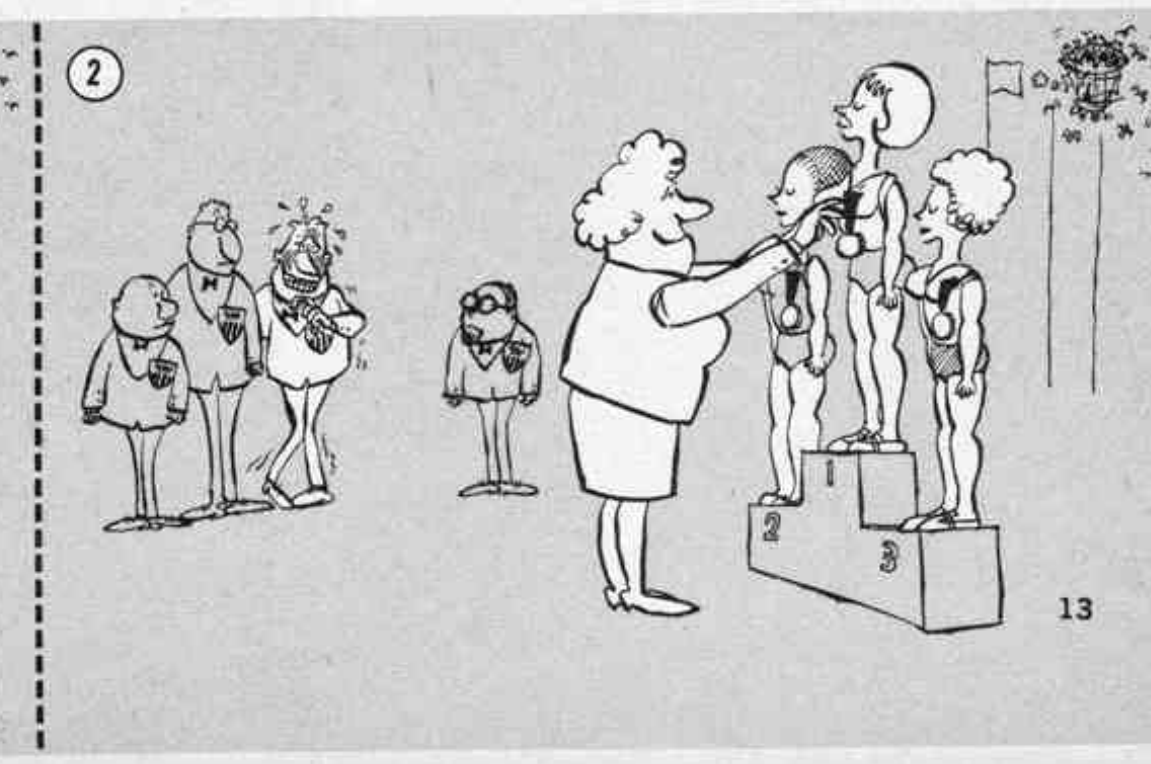
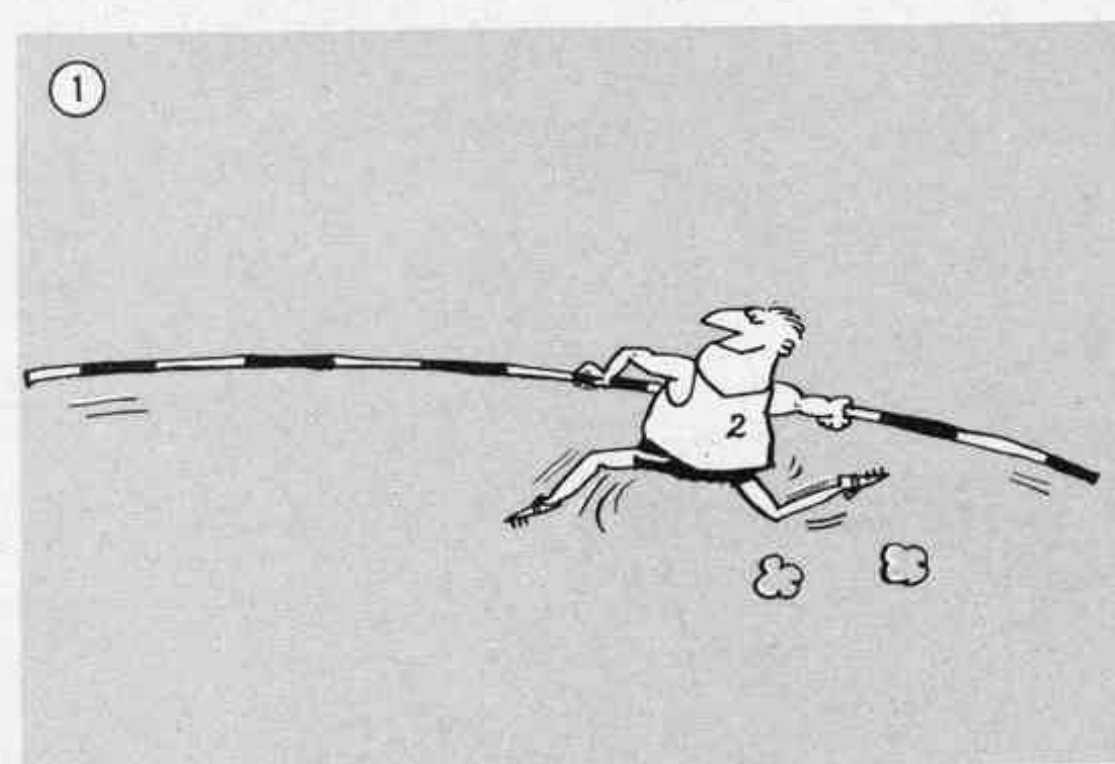
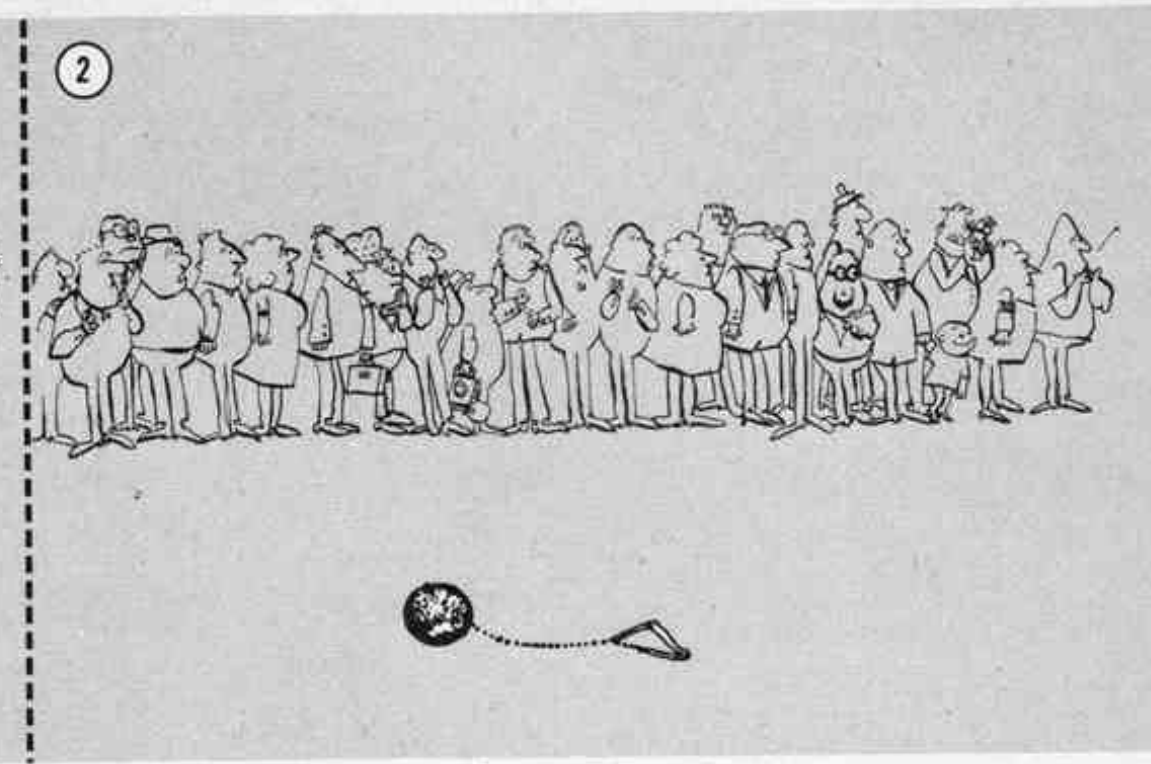
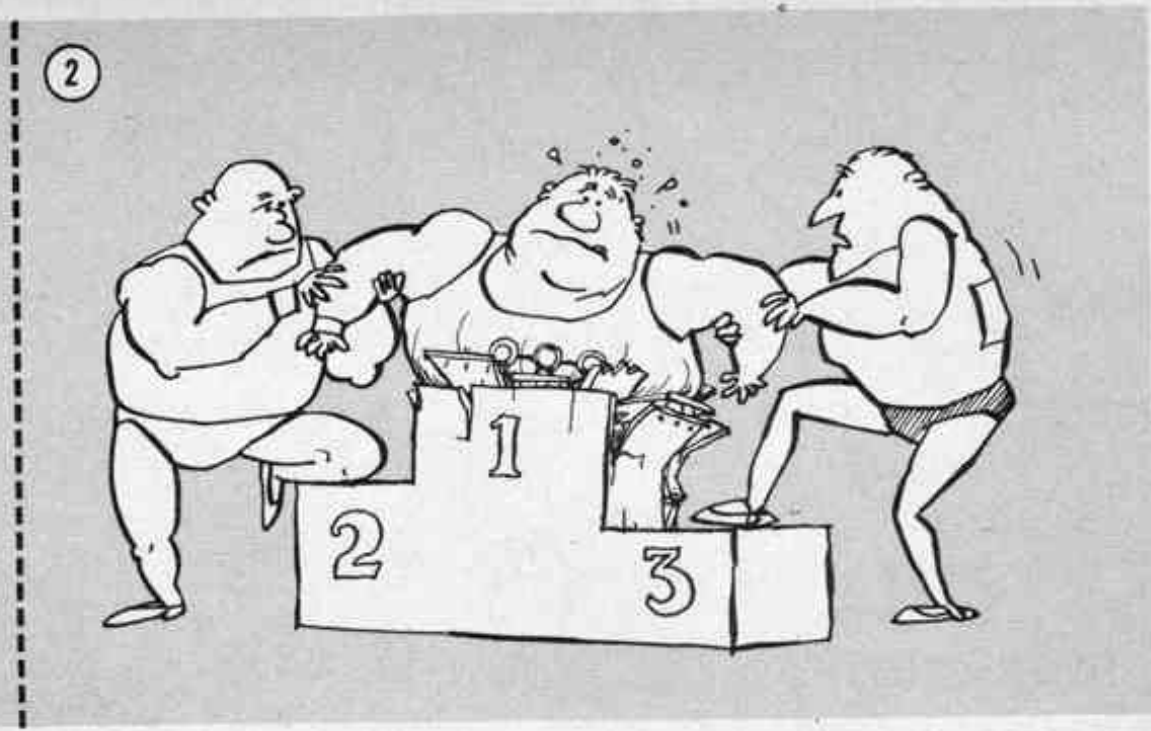
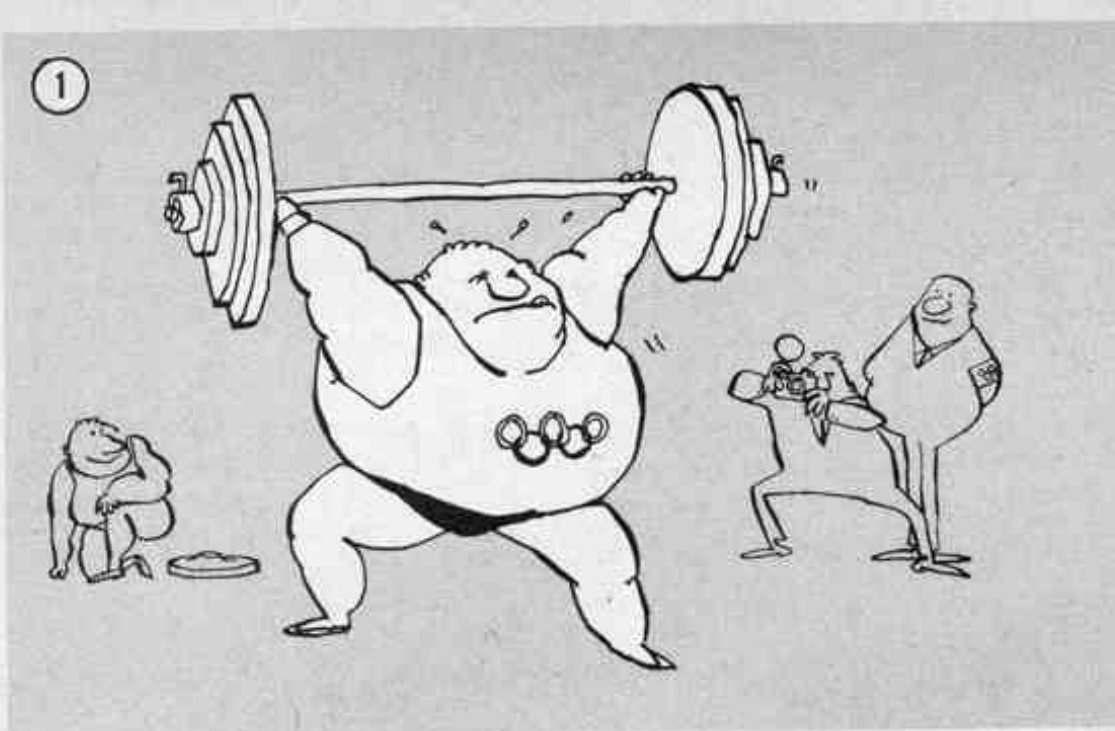
SUMMER OLYMPICS



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH OUR FICTIONALIZED VERSION OF THINGS WE'D PROBABLY FIND IF WE WERE TO EXAMINE THE CONTENTS OF

NAME: Ringo Starr
 ADDRESS: Liverpool, England
 OCCUPATION: Ask any Teenage Girl!!

IN CASE OF EMERGENCY, NOTIFY:

Parliament, the British Foreign Office,
The Board of Inland Revenue & Ed Sullivan



The Liverpool School Of Music

"The Sweetest Musicians This Side Of The Docks"

We regret to inform student RICHARD STARKEY
 that he has failed his course in DRUMS
 for the school term beginning SEPT. '61 and ending FEB. '62

Byron Harold Keats
 Headmaster

(Sing) SHE LOVES YOU... YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!
 (Hit my drums, shake my hair and wait for the screams)
 (Sing) SHE LOVES YOU... YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!
 (Hit my drums, shake my hair and wait for more screams)
 (Sing) SHE LOVES YOU... YEAH, YEAH, YEAH-YEAH!
 (Hit my drums, move my head from side to side and sneer)
 (Sing) WELL YOU THINK YOU'VE LOST YOUR LOVE
 (Hit my drums, shake my hair, wait for screams and grin)
 (Sing) WELL I SAW HER YES-TER-DAY... YI, YAY!
 (Hit my drums, shake my hair and say "Whooooo!")
 (Sing) IT'S YOU SHE'S THINKING OF
 (Look towards John for further instructions)

From the desk of
MOE

"The Three Stooges"
 205 Maurer Beach Drive
 Hollywood, California



August 3rd, 1962

Dear Mr. Starr:

Thank you for your kind letter. You're the first one to compliment my hair comb in the last twenty years. Everyone else tells me how ridiculous I look. But what do I care? When they say it, I just kick 'em in the knee and bop 'em in the head.

As for your question about how I go about "doing my hair", it's very simple. I just comb it straight forward in bangs using water and a brush. Occasionally, if I want it to sparkle, I use seltzer.

Incidentally, why would you possibly want this information? Are you and your friends doing a scrapbook of me or something? Are you starting a fan club in England for me? If you want, I can send you photos of me smashing heads together. Or poking eyes out.
 Let me know, kid.

Yours in subtle comedy,

Moe

MOE of "The Three Stooges"

P.S. Regards from Larry and Curly Joe

Timmons & Hedgepot, Jewelers

"We Specialize In Rings Of All Kinds"

144 CHAUNCEY COURT, LIVERPOOL,
 LANCs. ENGLAND

INVOICE OF TRANSACTIONS

TO DATE WITH: Mr. Ringo Starr

ACCT. NO.
 78-5640

DATE	DESCRIPTION	COMMENT	PRICE
7/2/62	1 Captain Midnight Decoder Ring	For left pinky.....	£2/-
11/12/62	1 Silver Ring (with squirter attachment)	For right forefinger.....	£2/8-
2/10/63	1 Gold Ring (imitation)	For left forefinger.....	£3/7-
6/23/63	1 Ruby Ring (synthetic)	For third finger of right hand.....	£5/2-
11/9/63	1 Gold Ring (24 karats)	For third finger of left hand.....	£8/-
9/5/63	1 Star Sapphire Ring	For left thumb.....	£240/7-
1/14/64	1 Diamond Ring (5 karats)	For middle finger of right hand...	£18,000/-
7/8/64	1 Pearl Solitaire Ring (27 karats)	For big toe of left foot....	£67,000/3/
9/18/64	The Hope Diamond	To hang from right ear.....	£289,000/9/

A CELEBRITY'S WALLET

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

The National Theatre Company

Formerly The Old Vic Company
Waterloo Road, London S.E. 1, England

Dear Ringo:--

We are in receipt of your letter expressing a desire to act in one of our Shakespeare productions.

Frankly, although we have never heard of you, we have studied the photograph of yourself that you sent us, and we think we may have a spot for you--as Ophelia in "Hamlet".

Thank you for thinking of us, Miss Starr, and please call so that we may arrange for an audition.

Sincerely,

Laurence O'Hallivah

Laurence O'Hallivah
Production Manager,
The National Theatre Company
(Formerly The Old Vic Company)

From The Desk Of
Brian Epstein



Dear Ringo **MANAGER TO "THE BEATLES"**

I have given your request careful consideration and I have come to the conclusion that it would not be fair if you received more money than John or Paul or George. Yes, I realize that as the drummer for the group, you play an important part that even the public is not aware of--but I do not feel that just because you carry the melody, you are entitled to more.

Regards -
Brian



Dear Ringo,

It was sweet of you to send me that "I Like Ringo Best" button and the Ringo Bubble Gum Cards. I know that you'd like to see more people wearing your button, and I'd love to help you out, but as you must realize, it would be rather awkward for me to do so.

Best of luck anyway
Mrs John Lennon



Make Beautiful Hair
R I F
HORNBLOWER, AINSWORTHY,
& **GOODFINK**
Solicitors
Picadilly, London W 1.

October 20, 1964

Mr. Ringo Starr
Liverpool, Lancs.
England

Dear Mr. Starr:--

We are herewith returning the tearsheet of the satirical ad from the back cover of MAD Magazine that you sent us.

As your Solicitors, it is our opinion that there is absolutely no cause for libel or for slander in this item. As a matter of fact, the portrait is quite flattering. You do look like that, you know!

Frankly, if we were you, we would consider ourselves lucky.

It could easily have been a "Does she...or doesn't she?" ad.

Sincerely yours,
Melvin Goodfink
Melvin Goodfink
for
Hornblower, Ainsworthy
& Goodfink

MG/rr
1 encl.

NT HAIR CONDIT

air--a special formu
rew-cut type hair as
your ears. • For o
that slick-combin
own over your eyes
gives it proper bo
l over your head.
s right for you, a
sch! Yeah! Yea

A MAD GUIDE TO LITTLE-KNOWN

Are you among the millions of people who dream of breaking into television? Do you picture yourself holding down a glamorous job, like an actor or an interviewer or a game show emcee? Well, forget it! TV is a very crowded field, and thousands of

PART 1—Little Known

POURERS



Pourers are essential to commercials that feature liquid products. Both male and female pourers are used. You will be expected to pour coffee, beer, milk, soda, etc. into glasses, cups, even cups-and-a-half, without spilling any.

QUALIFICATIONS

An attractive right or left hand, but right-handers have a better chance. Few products are poured "lefty" on TV.

DIPPERS



Dippers are widely used in commercials for demonstrating the mildness of liquid products. You will be expected to dip your hands in mild detergents, harsh detergents, hot water, cold water, even an occasional cup of cooking oil.

QUALIFICATIONS

One attractive hand, and one rough-and-red lousy-looking hand—so that you can be both the "Before" and "After."

AHH-ERS



Ahh-ers are used on almost every beverage TV commercial. You must be able to drink an assortment of beverages like beer, soda, even scalding hot coffee, and then say "Ahh!"

QUALIFICATIONS

16 The capacity for drinking large quantities of liquids, an unquenchable thirst, a voluminous bladder, and numb lips.

UGH-ERS



Ugh-ers usually precede "Ahh-ers" to show the difference between flat-tasting what-ers, and products being sold.

QUALIFICATIONS

You must have easily-fooled taste buds, as there's really not much difference between two brands of the same kind of product. Either that, or you'll just have to fake it.

people vie for these glamorous jobs. But, there are many other jobs in television that most people overlook. These jobs may be a little less glamorous, but if you long for a career in TV, maybe one of them might appeal to you. Here then is . . .



JOBS IN TELEVISION

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE
WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

Jobs In Dramatic Shows

RUBBERS

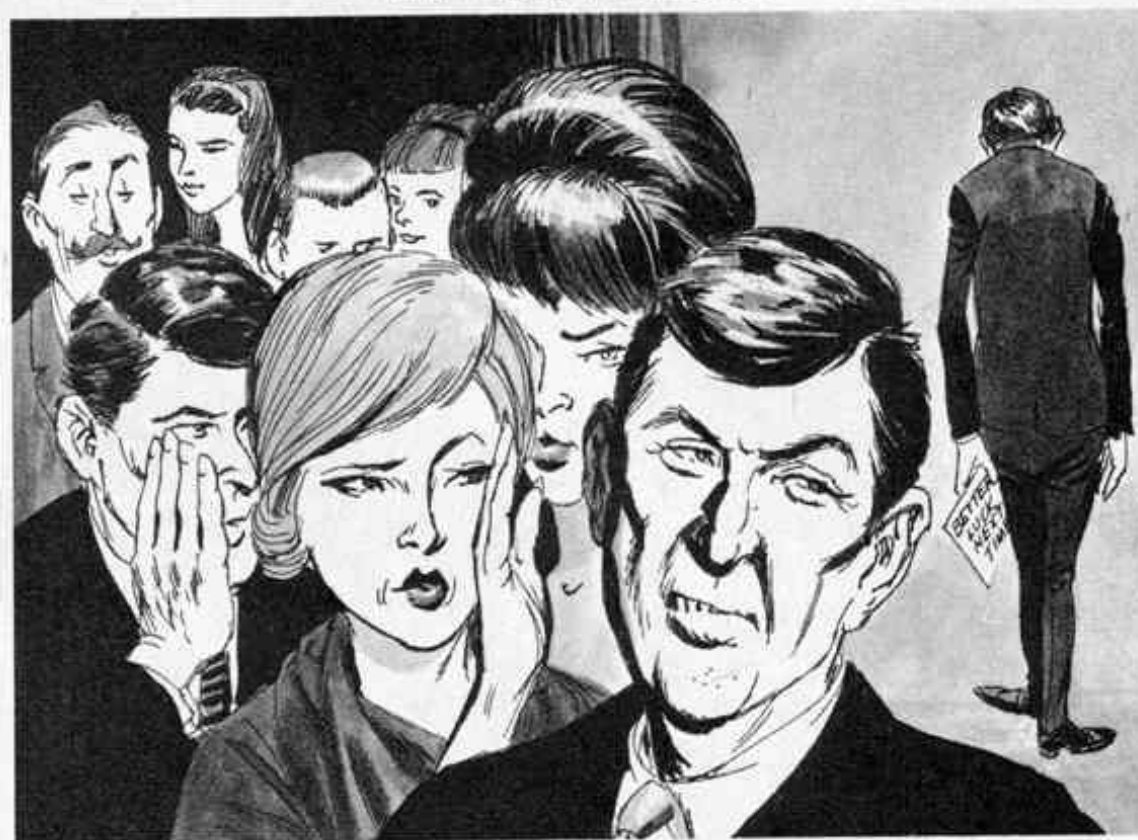


Rubbers are used in most all patent medicine commercials. You will be expected to look as though you are suffering pain as you rub your stomach, your head, your shoulder, your back, your knee, your nostril, and between your toes.

QUALIFICATIONS

Long arms, and a mobile face that can go from "suffering" to "relieved" in ten seconds for one-minute commercials.

WHISPERERS



Whisperers are used in various TV commercials, but they are mainly employed in deodorant commercials, where they represent best friends of the viewer—who won't tell him.

QUALIFICATIONS

You must be able to talk unintelligibly, but at the same time give the intelligible impression that you are discussing someone in desperate need of a particular deodorant.

PUT-DOWNERS



Put-downers are folks who hold up products in commercials, which they then put down in exactly the right spot so the close-up is in focus, and every word of label can be read.

QUALIFICATIONS

Steady hands, good eyesight, and an ability to read well so you will know which end of the label is right-side-up.

GRABBERS



Grabbers are the people always shown in the supermarkets eagerly grabbing box after box or bottle after bottle of a particular product, filling shopping carts to the brim.

QUALIFICATIONS

Big clutching hands, a glazed hypnotized look, and a mink 17 coat so you look like you can afford this kind of idiocy.

PART 2—Little Known Jobs In Dramatic Shows

UNRECOGNIZERS



Unrecognizers must be able to work close to famous stars without appearing to recognize them. This category covers many job possibilities, including "Walk-Byers," "Sit-Next-Toers," "Dance-Arounders," "Stand-Behinders," and so-on-ers. Unrecognizers must be able to stand, walk or sit next to someone like Jayne Mansfield without batting an eyelash.

QUALIFICATIONS

Extreme far-sightedness...or advanced unconsciousness.

DIE-ERS

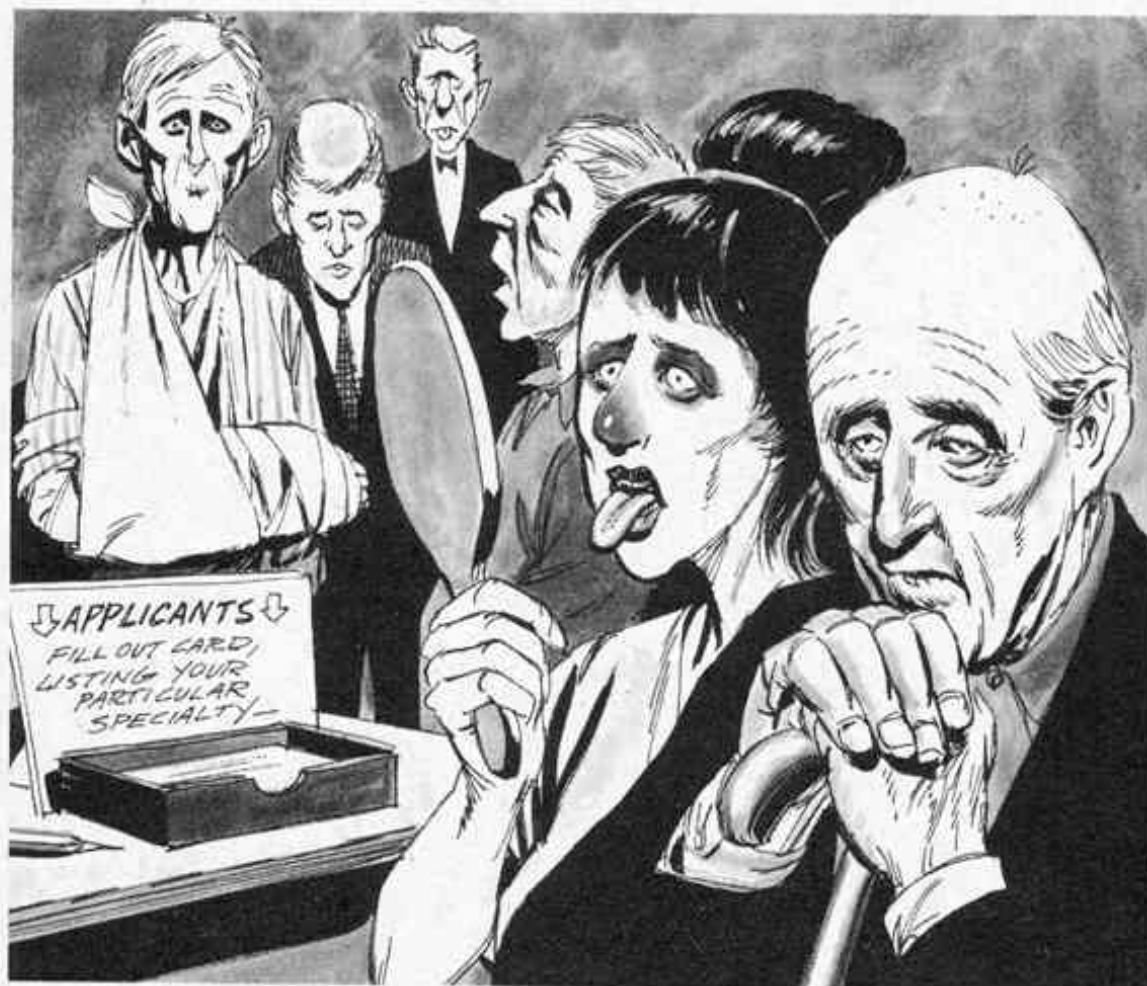


With so much violence on TV, perhaps your job opportunity lies with being a Die-er. As a Die-er, you'll be shot in the back, stabbed in the chest, machine-gunned, drugged, thrown from a car, etc. So much for jobs on Comedy Shows. You'll find even more opportunities on the really *violent* shows—like Westerns, Mysteries, Dramas and Game Shows.

QUALIFICATIONS

A suicidal tendency, and a paid-up life insurance policy.

SICKIES



With so many TV doctor shows, there is a constant demand for Sickies. The Sicky sits in a waiting room next to the star, or lies in the next bed to the star, or is operated on before or after the star, but with fewer instruments.

QUALIFICATIONS

Must have the ability to appear sick, but never NEVER as sick as the star. If the star runs a fever of 105°, the Sicky should go no higher than 103°. If the star breaks an arm, the Sicky should break no worse than a hangnail.

POINTERS AND SHAKERS

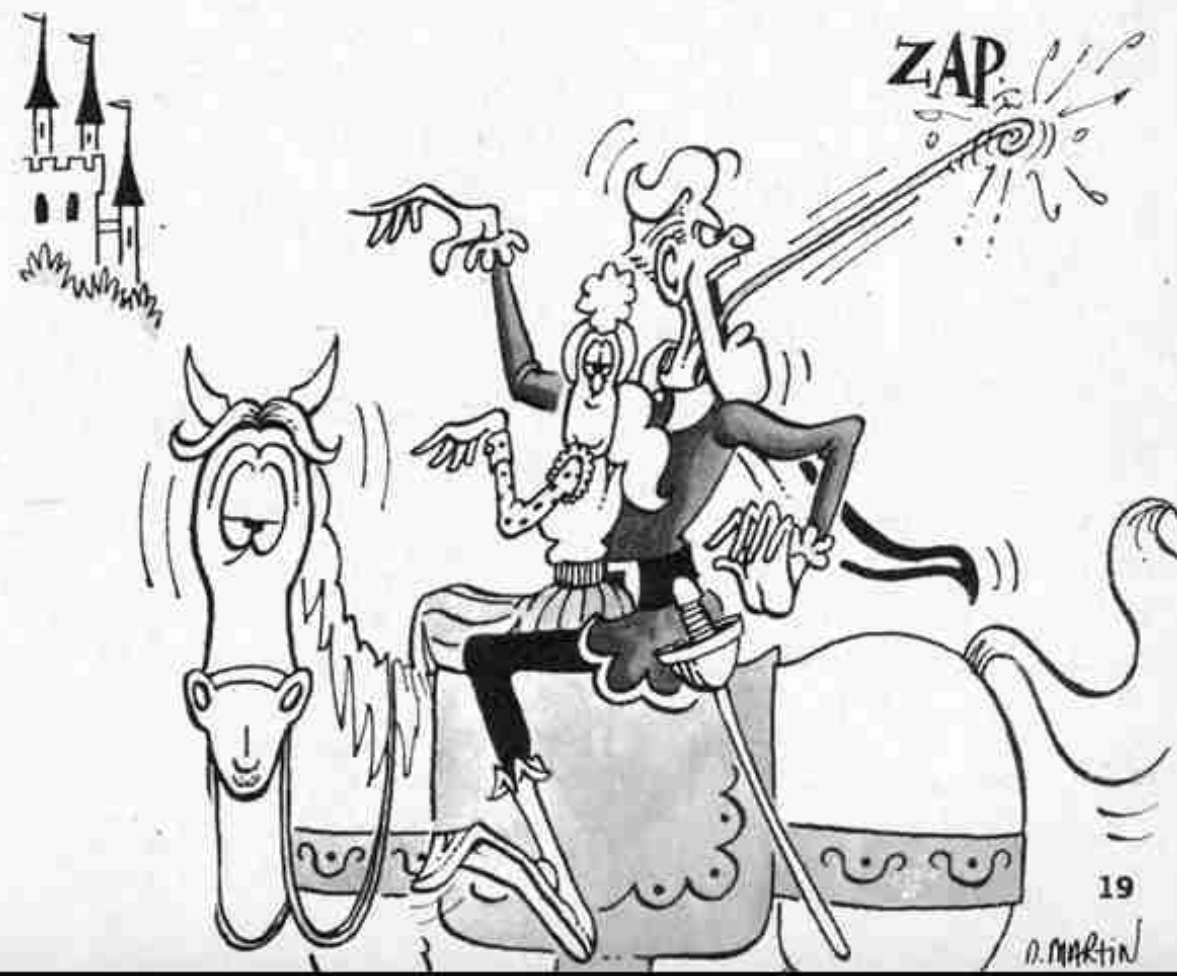


Under TV Union Rules, an actor must be paid extra if he speaks. Consequently, there's a big call for Pointers and Shakers who silently answer questions asked by the stars.

QUALIFICATIONS

Must be able to point North, South, East, West and up and down. When applying for job, be sure to state additional talents, like being able to point in a foreign language. A Shaker must be able to shake his head "yes" or "no." A real good Shaker should be able to get across a "maybe."

A FAIRY TALE



I GOT MY BLOB THROUGH THE N.Y. TIMES DEPT.

Twice before we noted how Hollywood was scraping the bottom of the barrel trying to come up with new and scarier movie monsters for their horror pictures . . . like "The Fly," "The Blob," "The Creature From The Black Lagoon" and "Troy Donahue." We then suggested "New Movie Monsters From Madison Avenue" (MAD #53) and "New Movie Monsters From Everyday Life" (MAD #81). Now, since we at MAD know so much about the "Business World" (We've got friends who work for a living!), we suggest the following blood-curdling, disgusting

NEW FROM THE

IT HOVERED AT THE WATER COOLER!
IT HAUNTED THE COFFEE BREAKS!
IT LURKED IN THE REST ROOMS!
IT WAS . . .

THE GOLDBRICK THAT WALKED LIKE A MAN



with

IDLE LUPINO	MALINGERER MERCOURI
SHIRK DOUGLAS	NAP KING COLE
BURT LANGUISHER	LOAF ERICSON
SIESTA WILLIAMS	LOITER BRIDGES

and starring PHIL SILVERS (Naturally!)

Hear the title song "Hello, Dally!"
sung by Lazy Uggams



THEY CAME FROM THE SUGGESTION BOX

The Shocking Scribblings Of Warped Women And Moronic Men!

HORRIBLE
INSULTS
directed at
the Boss's
Nephew!

DEVASTATING
RUMORS
concerning
the Boss's
Secretary!

RIDICULOUS
COMMENTS
covering
the Boss's
Ability!

DIRTY
WORDS
just for
the heck
of it!

MOVIE MONSTERS

BUSINESS WORLD

ARTIST: JOE ORLANDO

WRITER: E. NELSON BRIDWELL

WHEN HE OPENED HIS MOUTH, OUT CAME
IDIOCY BALONEY HOT AIR
YET NO ONE DARED MOVE! THEY JUST HAD TO
STAND THERE AND SUFFER, LISTENING TO ...

THE AMAZING COLOSSAL BORE

... BECAUSE HE WAS TOO BIG TO STOP!
MAINLY BECAUSE HE WAS ALSO "THE BOSS"!



HEAR SAM SAY:
"That's great, J.B.!"

HEAR CLYDE SAY:
"That's rich, J.B.!"

HEAR IRVING SAY:
"That's a good one, J.B.!"

HEAR ALFRED SAY:
"That's enough! I quit, J.B.!"

Written By
HUGH
DOWNS

Directed By
DURWOOD
KIRBY

Produced By
ARTHUR
GODFREY

Edited By
BENNETT
CERF

Music By
LAWRENCE
WELK

Arranged By
OZZIE
NELSON

Photography By
ALLEN
FUNT

Narrated By
ED
REIMERS

WITH THEIR PALMS OUTSTRETCHED, THEY KEPT COMING ... AND COMING ...
THERE WAS NO PLACE TO HIDE! THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM ...

THE CREATURES with the OFFICE COLLECTIONS

FEATURING



MILLIE'S
BRIDAL
SHOWER

BERNIE'S
HEMORRHOID
OPERATION

ANTHONY'S
ARMY
INDUCTION

NANCY'S
NEW
BABY

THE BOSS'S
BASEBALL
POOL

SIDNEY THE
& TREASURER'S
BAIL BOND

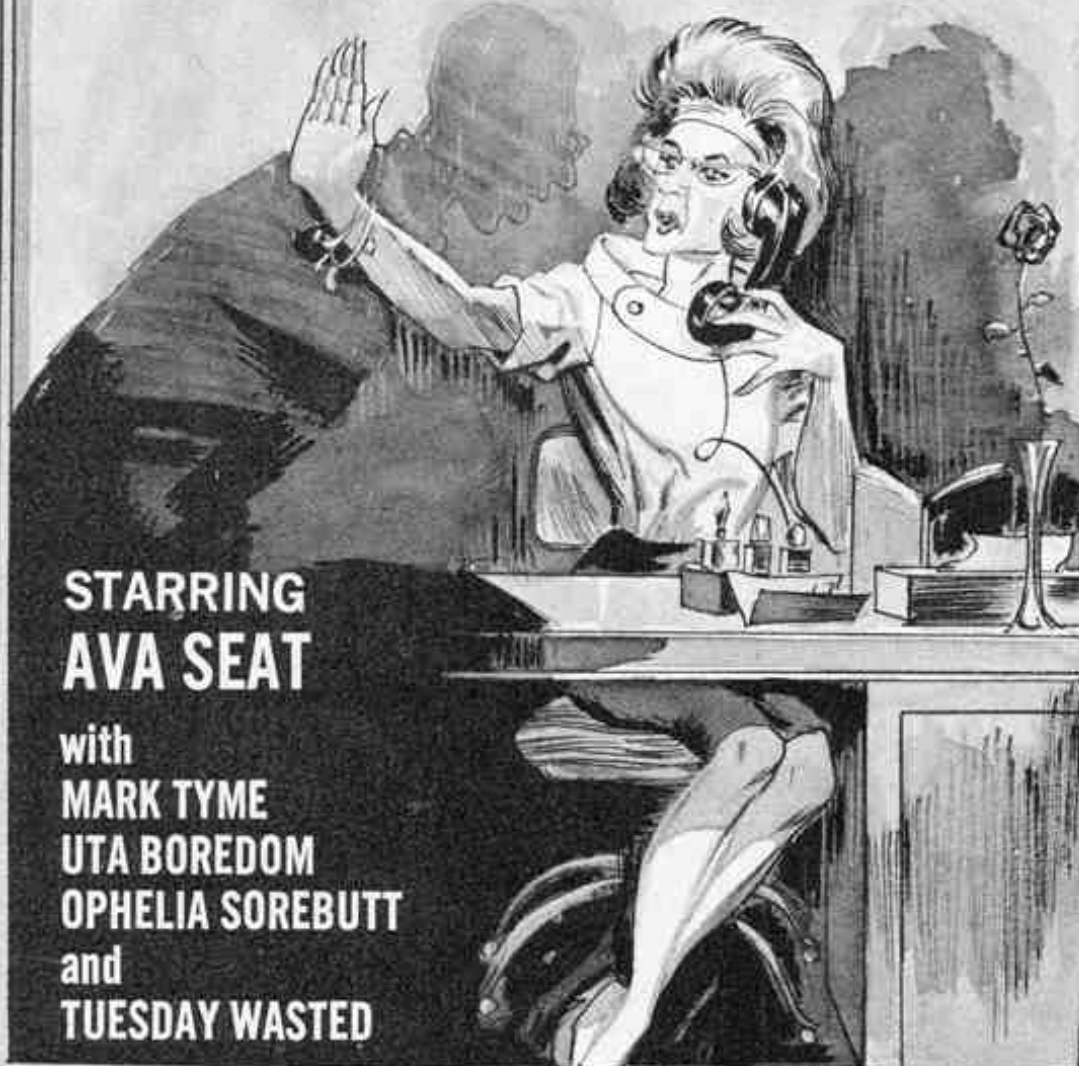
They waited...

AND WAITED...

AND WAITED!

BUT NOTHING COULD GET BY

THE BEAST at the RECEPTION DESK



**STARRING
AVA SEAT**

with
**MARK TYME
UTA BOREDOM
OPHELIA SOREBUTT
and
TUESDAY WASTED**

It looked HUGE to begin with!

But then THEY attacked it...

And it grew smaller... and smaller... smaller!

THE INCREDIBLE

SHRINKING

PAYCHECK



starring
DEE DUCTIONS
with
**HOLDEN TAXES
and
CECIL C. CURITY**

SEE THE
HAVOC
CREATED BY
WORKMEN'S
COMPENSATION

WATCH THE
DEVASTATION
CAUSED BY
RETIREMENT AND
PENSION FUNDS

WITNESS THE
DEVOURING
OF WHAT'S LEFT
BY BLUE CROSS
AND BLUE SHIELD

THEY BREATHED FIRING! ● THEY INFILTRATED EVERY DEPARTMENT! ● THEY SWALLOWED UP EVERY JOB IN SIGHT!
NO ONE WAS SAFE... NOT EVEN THE BOSS'S SON... FROM...

The Invasion Of AUTOMATION MACHINES

with

**JASON ROBOTS, JR. UNIVAC MERKLE
TAPE HUNTER LUCILLE BALLBEARING
GEAR GARSON SWITCH HENDERSON
and starring RED BUTTONS**



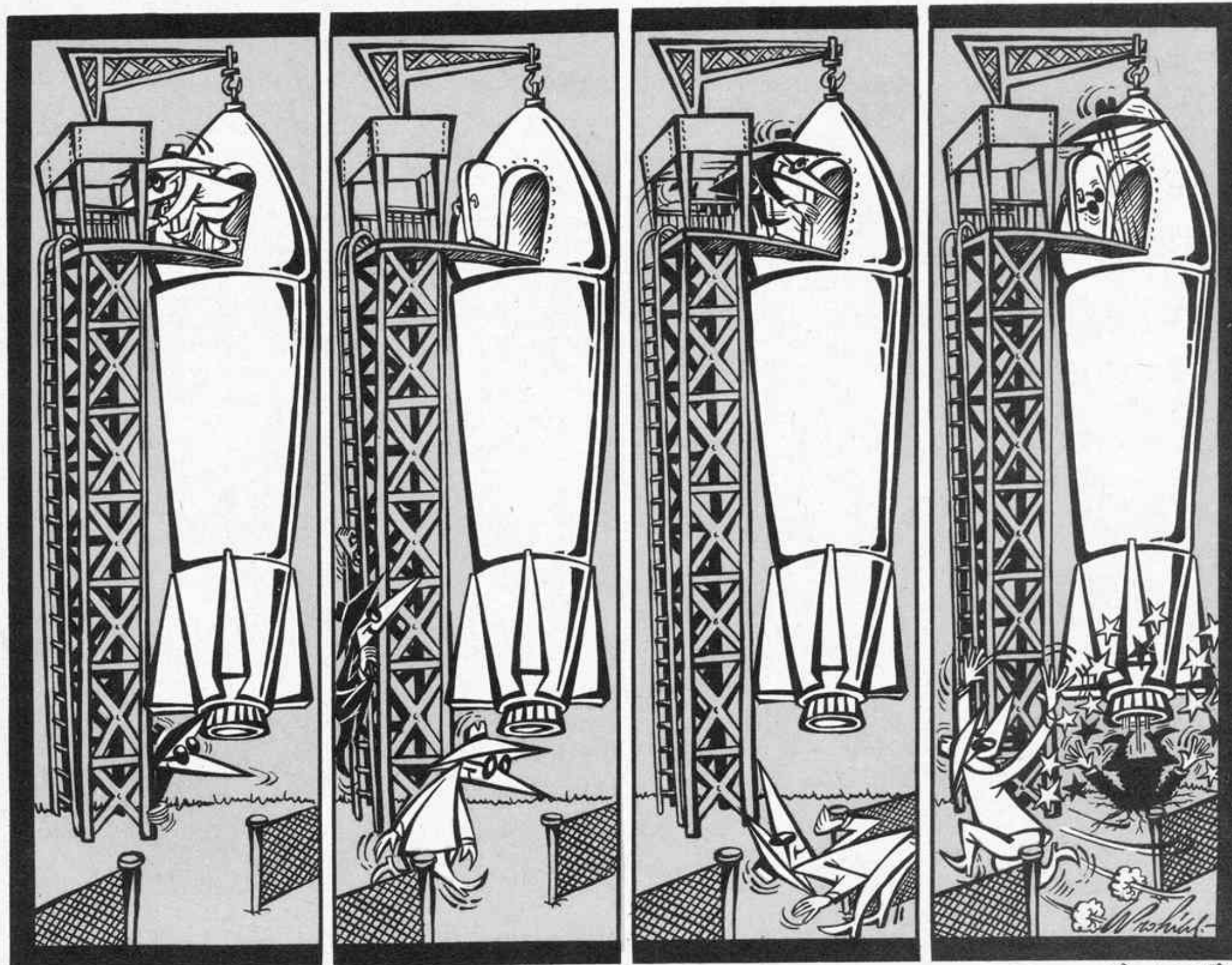
SEE THE
AXE
FALL AGAIN
AND AGAIN!

SEE THE
RAIN OF
PINK
SLIPS!

SEE THE
UNION
SCREAMING
BLOODY MURDER!

SEE THE PANIC
AT THE
UNEMPLOYMENT
OFFICE!

SEE THE PICTURE
WHILE YOU'RE
OUT OF WORK!

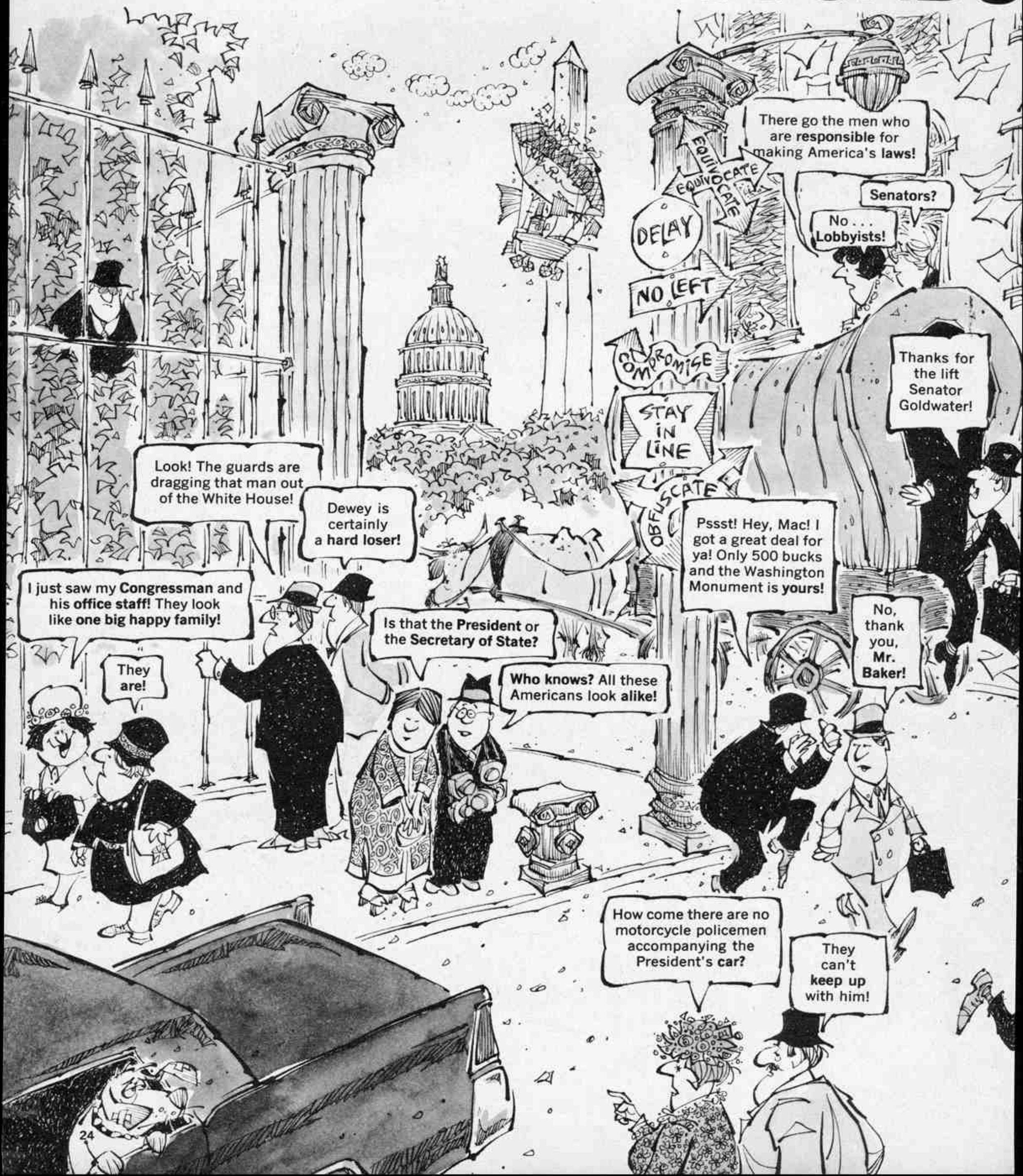


TALK OF THE TOWN DEPT.

In this, its fourth installment, "The MAD Information Service" continues to inform Americans about America — by presenting

THE SIGHTS and SOUNDS

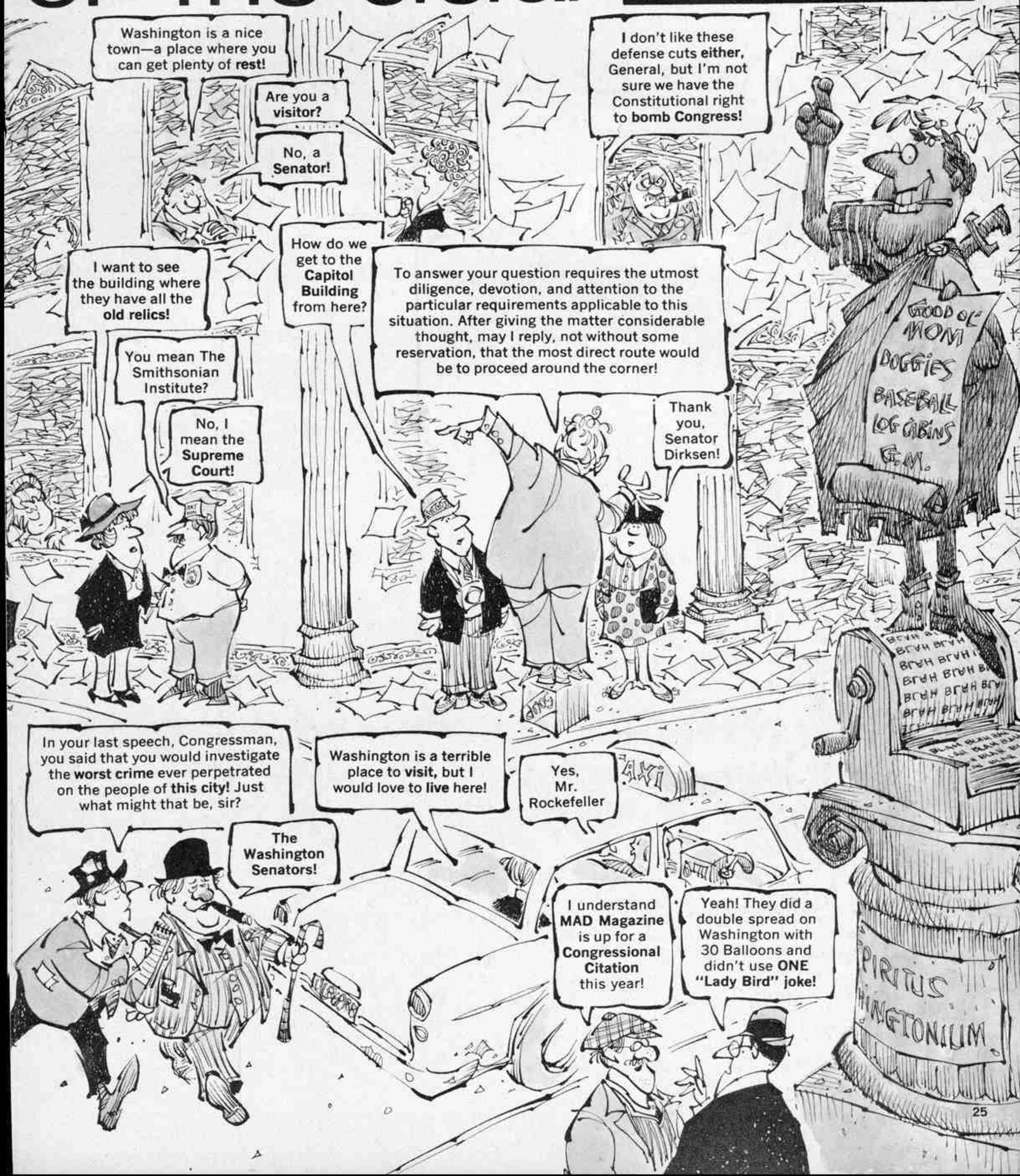
ARTIST: PAUL COKER JR.



WRITERS: LARRY SIEGEL & FRANK JACOBS

OF THE U.S.a.

THIS ISSUE—SPOTLIGHTING
WASHINGTON, D.C.



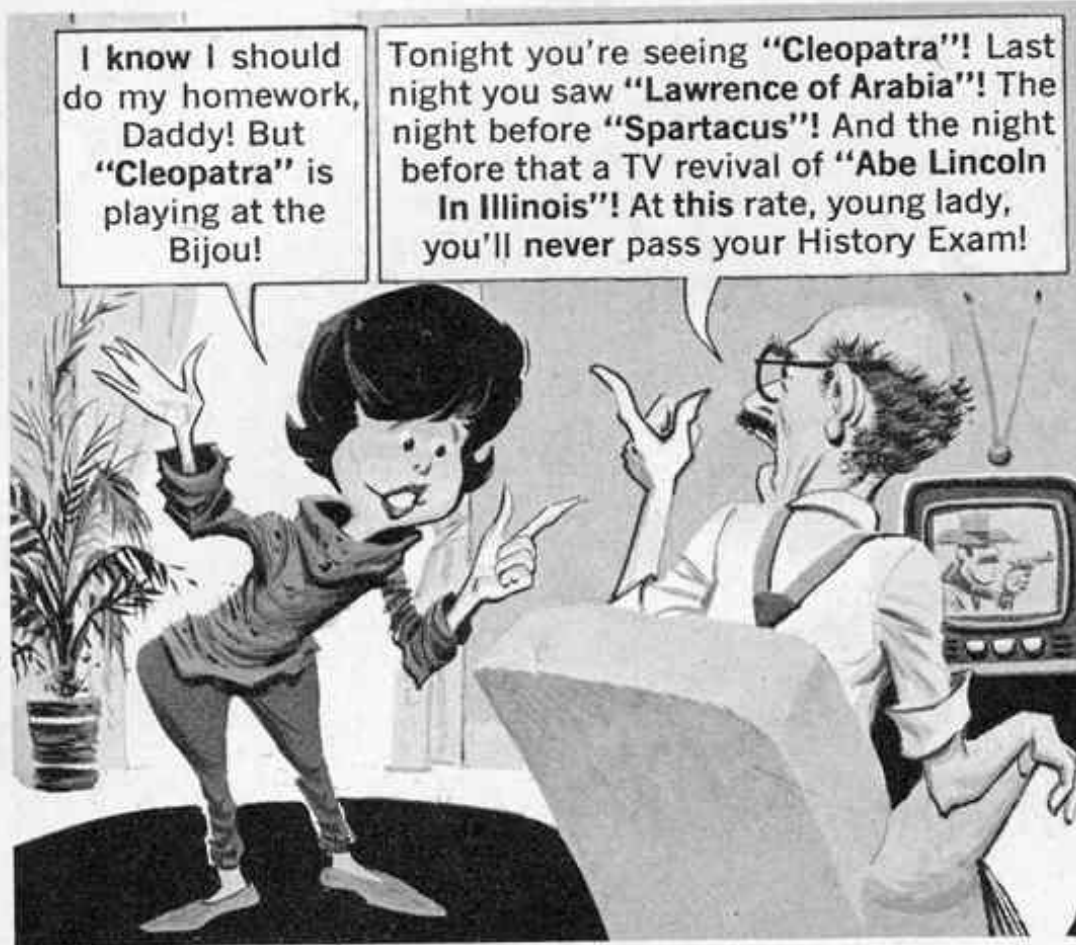
THE NEARSIGHTED VOODOO PRIEST



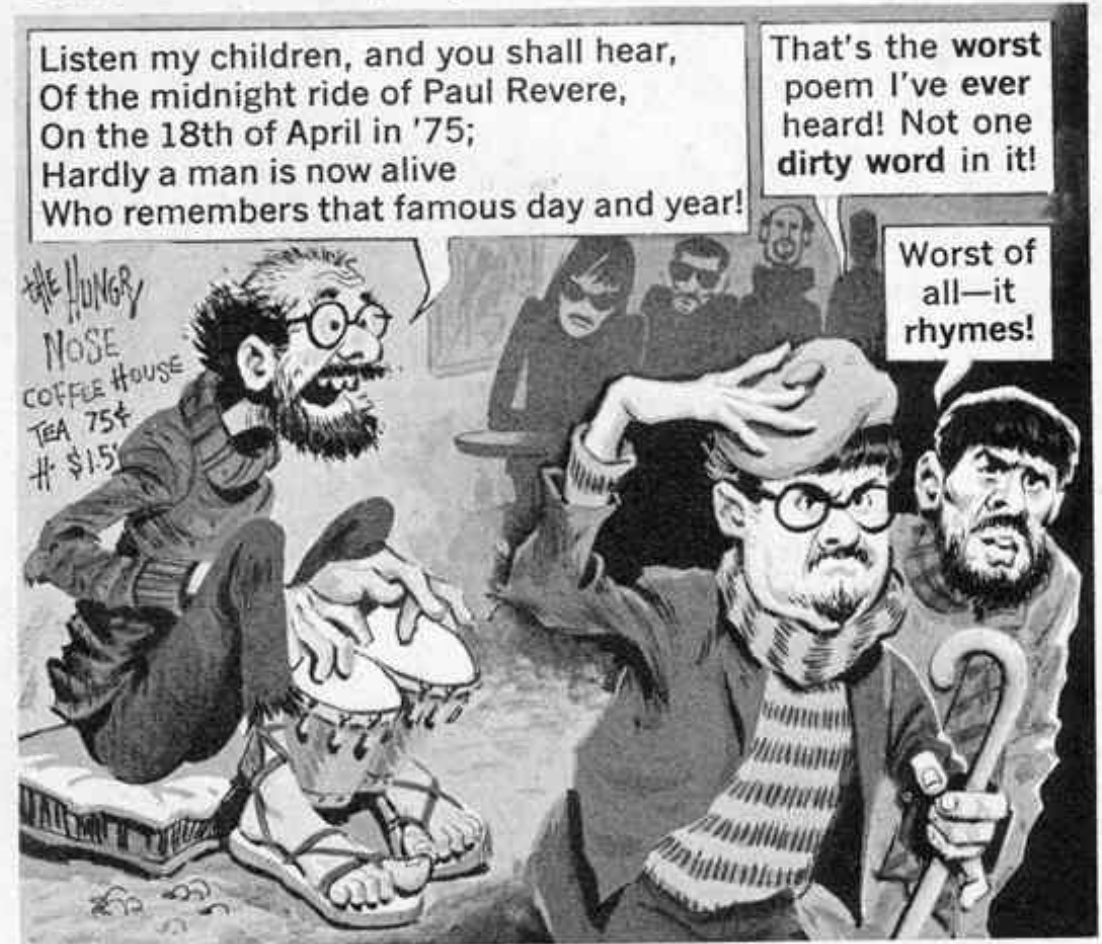
HYSTERICAL FICTION DEPT.

The heroes of past history are honored in many different ways today . . .

Some heroes have had movies made about them . . .



Some have had epic poems written about them . . .



Some have had their names linked with various products. This is known as "merchandising" . . .



And some are so well-known for their deeds that their names have become part of our language . . .



Yes, the famous people of the past are glorified in many ways today. But have you ever stopped to wonder who the heroes of the future will be, and how they'll be honored? Let's look ahead in time and see what will happen

WHEN TODAY'S CELEBRITIES BECOME TOMORROW'S HISTORICAL Heroes

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



First, let's look at a "Preview of Coming Attractions" teaser for a future Epic Historical Motion Picture . . .

**STARTS
TUESDAY**

**Out Of The Raw,
Stirring, Flaming
Era Of The 20th Century
Comes The Story
Of A Man Who Wrote
His Own Glorious Chapter
In The Pages
Of American History**

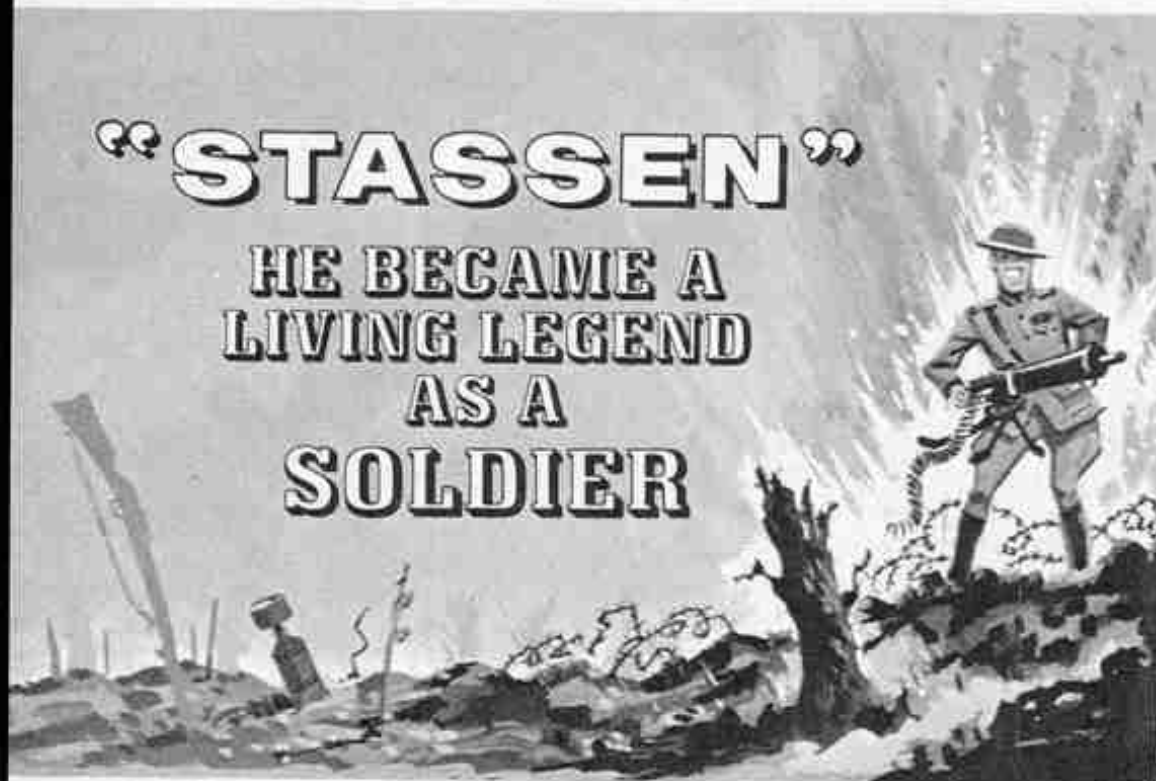
21ST CENTURY-FOX

**proudly
presents**

"STASSEN"

"STASSEN"

**HE BECAME A
LIVING LEGEND
AS A
SOLDIER**



Who's that they're cheering, Dad?

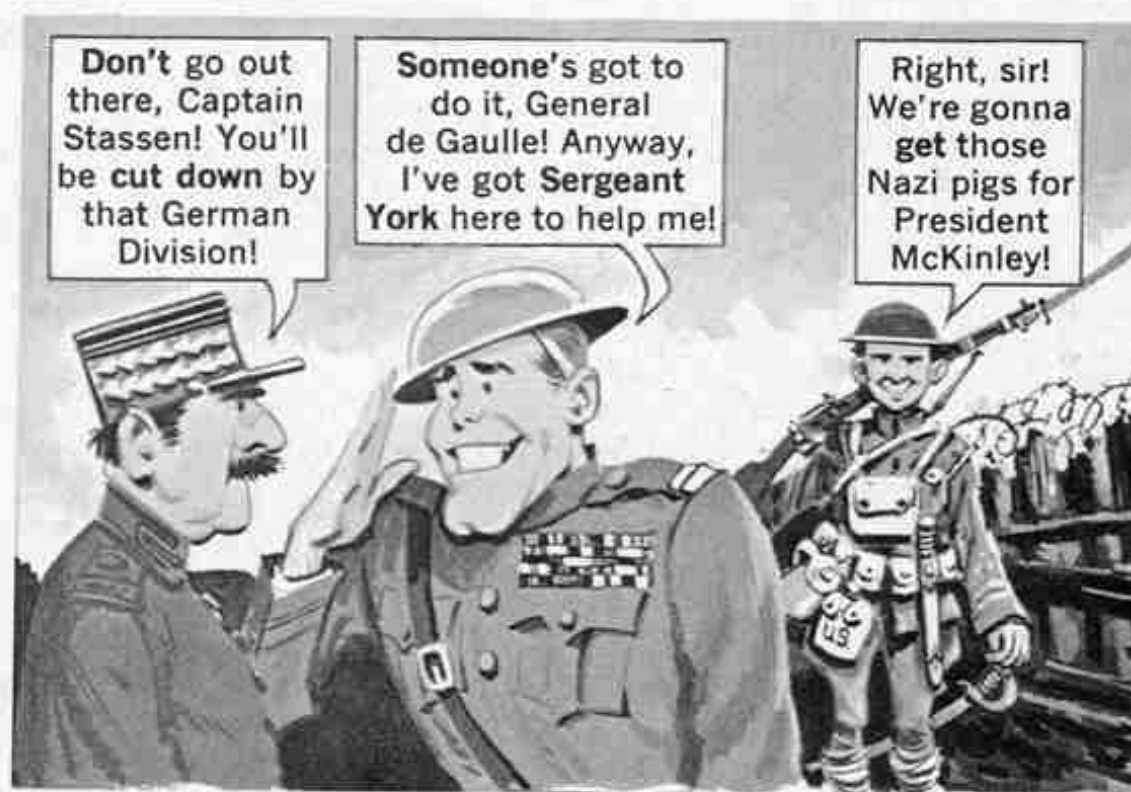
That's Harold Stassen, son! Some day, you'll tell your children you saw him!



Don't go out there, Captain Stassen! You'll be cut down by that German Division!

Someone's got to do it, General de Gaulle! Anyway, I've got Sergeant York here to help me!

Right, sir! We're gonna get those Nazi pigs for President McKinley!



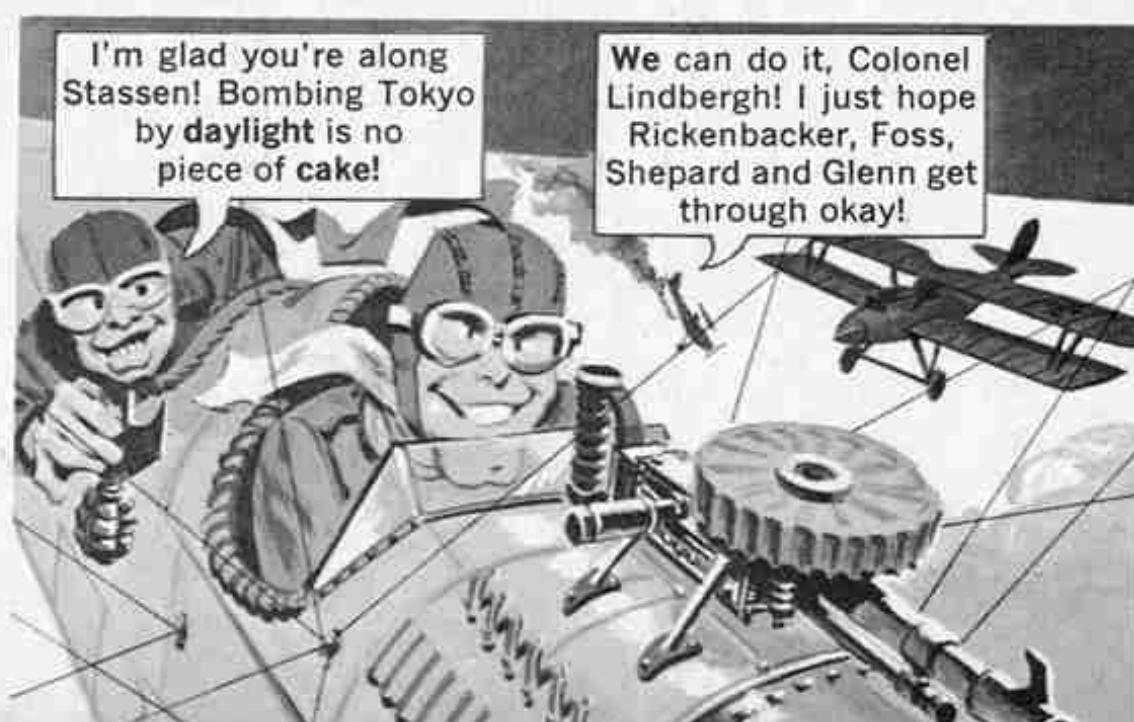
"STASSEN"

**HE FOUND EVEN
GREATER GLORY
AS AN
AIR HERO**



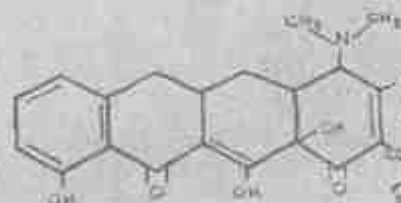
I'm glad you're along Stassen! Bombing Tokyo by daylight is no piece of cake!

We can do it, Colonel Lindbergh! I just hope Rickenbacker, Foss, Shepard and Glenn get through okay!



"STASSEN"

HE STIRRED
MEN'S SOULS
AS A
HUMANITARIAN



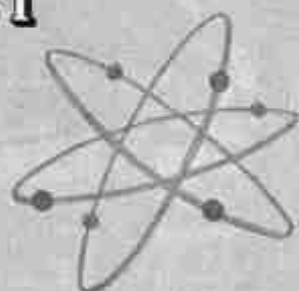
Thank Heavens you're here, Harold!
Dr. Salk has collapsed from
exhaustion, and the epidemic is
spreading! If we don't discover
that anti-toxin soon, the disease
may spread over the whole continent!

I think I've isolated
the virus, Dr.
Schweitzer! Africa
will now be safe from
dread Yellow Fever!



"STASSEN"

HE WON A NATION'S
LOVE AND RESPECT
AS A
SCIENTIST



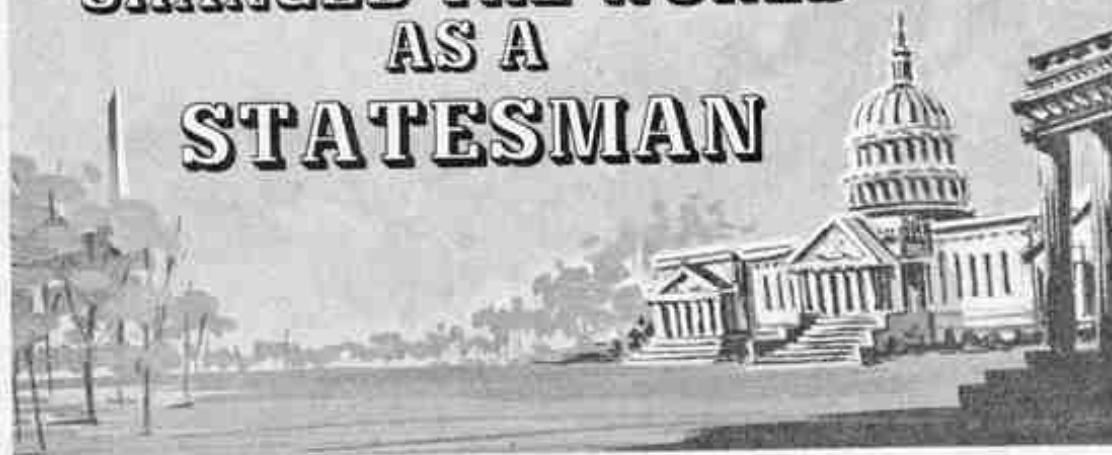
Harold, I've just been
telling Prime Minister
Churchill and Professor
Einstein about your
plans for an Atomic
Bomb to put a quick end
to World War II! They're
very impressed!

Thank you, President Coolidge,
but most of the credit must
go to my colleague, Henry
Ford, who discovered the
formula that "Mass Equals
Assembly Squared," which led
the way to its development.



"STASSEN"

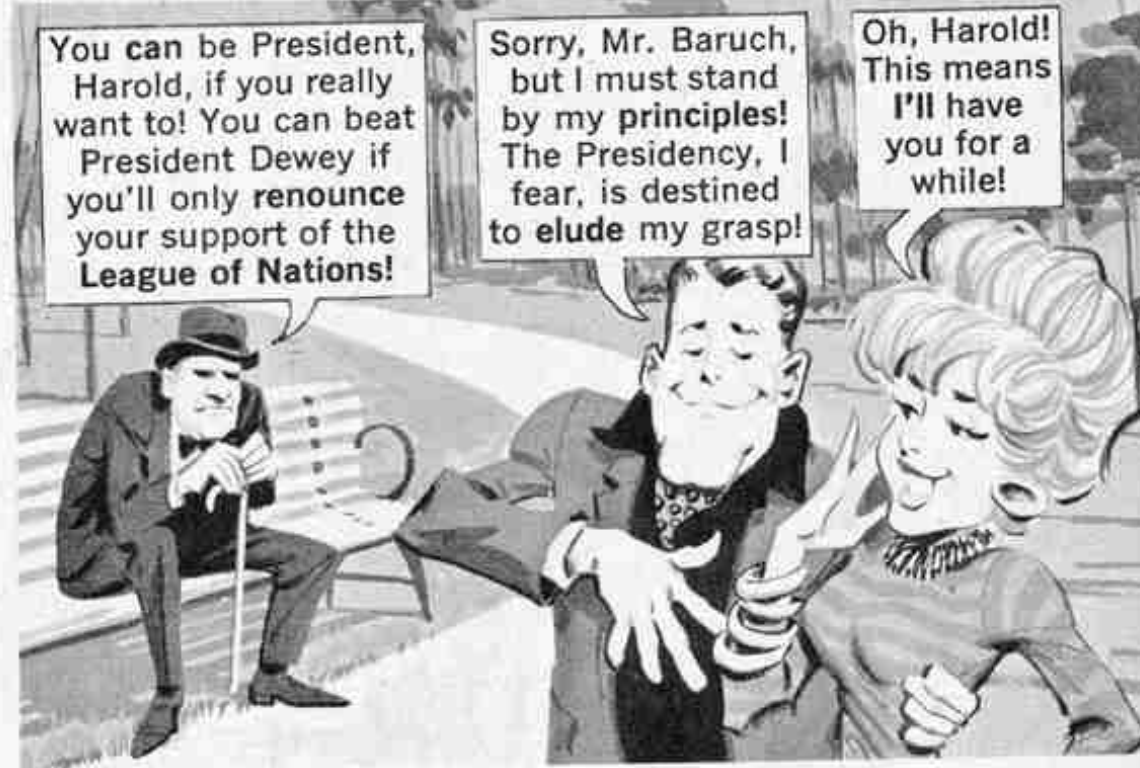
HIS DISCOVERIES
CHANGED THE WORLD
AS A
STATESMAN



You can be President,
Harold, if you really
want to! You can beat
President Dewey if
you'll only renounce
your support of the
League of Nations!

Sorry, Mr. Baruch,
but I must stand
by my principles!
The Presidency, I
fear, is destined
to elude my grasp!

Oh, Harold!
This means
I'll have
you for a
while!



IF EVER YOU MUST SEE A MOTION PICTURE,
YOU MUST SEE

"STASSEN"

Featuring 35 Great Stars, Including:

ALVIN AUKWELL as Winston Churchill
FENWICK SCURVY as Knute Rockne
BELINDA RENFREW as Clare Booth Luce
J. PHILLIP BRISKET as Dr. Jonas Salk
CARLTON YANG as Dr. Sun Yat Sen
PHILO ENTWHISTLE as Don Ameche
EDWIN OXBRIGHT as Joseph Stalin
LAWRENCE SPERLING as President Dewey
HAROLD WILNER as King George III

AND
INTRODUCING
**LANCE
CULPEPPER**
AS
**HAROLD
STASSEN**



Some celebrities of today will be honored by having future musical comedies written about them...

PLAYBILL



HYMIE!

A New Musical Based On The Life And Career Of Admiral Hyman Rickover

Oh, Hymie, Hymie, Hymie!
I'll be yours if you'll just try me!
Say you'll always stick right by me
Come what may!
I will make your life romantic
On the floor of the Atlantic
And our love will grow gigantic
Night and Day!



Oh, dearie, dearie, dearie!
Love would be so sweet and cheery!
But I'm feelin' awful weary—
This I know!
Though you fill me with emotion,
And my subs control the ocean—
Still I'm passed up for promotion!
What a blow!



I'll get you promoted, Hymie, baby! I'll talk to my father who is head of the Navy Promotion Board!



I'll never promote him, so stop your crying! He's not a TEAM man! All he cares about are his stupid atomic submarines!

Oh, father! Let me explain how I feel about him!

My heart has the bends
From the depth of our love—
I can feel the pressure grow!
And the ache never ends,
Though I'm here up above,
While he's 10,000 feet down below!

Each evening I pray
And I yearn and I hope
That maybe he'll see me
Through his periscope!

My heart has the bends
From the depth of our love—
And I'm filled with a nuclear glow!



You see, father, I want to marry him!

Marry Rickover? Never! However, I'll make a deal with you! I'll promote him if you promise never to see him again!

Oh, what a terrible choice to have to make! But I shall give up Hymie rather than ruin his career!



I've gotten my promotion, and my sub is ready to sail! But where, oh where is the girl I love?

Here I am, Hymie! I couldn't give you up! Take me with you!

Soon we'll be submergin'
Like a herring or a sturgeon!
We will leave behind
Those stormy clouds above!
Oh, our life will be so rosy,
And we'll feel all snug and cozy
In our own atomic underwater
Powerplant of love!

In a pressurized compartment,
I will show you what my heart meant,
And we will find the joy that
We've been dreaming of!
Oh, the ocean deep will hide us,
And the gods of love will guide us
In our own atomic underwater
Powerplant of love!

In their own atomic underwater powerplant of love!



Our future historical heroes will also be glorified through merchandising, like this 2064 board game:



LIZ

THE WONDERFUL NEW BOARD GAME

Fun For The Whole Family!
Follow Her Career From
Child Star To Glamour Queen!

LIZ MEETS EDDIE (Move Ahead One Space)	LIZ TRIES TO SAVE EDDIE'S MARRIAGE (Move Ahead One Space)	DEBBIE DIVORCES EDDIE (Move Ahead Two Spaces)	LIZ COMFORTS EDDIE (Move Ahead One Space)	LIZ MARRIES EDDIE (Move Back One Space)	LIZ ASKED TO STAR IN "CLEOPATRA" (Move Ahead Two Spaces)	LIZ DEMANDS 10% OF THE GROSS (Don't Move)	LIZ GIVEN 10% OF THE GROSS (Move Ahead Two Spaces)	LIZ MEETS BURTON (Move Ahead One Space)	LIZ TRIES TO SAVE BURTON'S MARRIAGE (Move Ahead One Space)	EDDIE TRIES TO SAVE LIZ'S MARRIAGE (Move Back One Space)
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EDDIE DEMANDS ALIMONY
(Move Back Three Spaces)

SYBIL DEMANDS ALIMONY
(Move Back Two Spaces)

EDDIE DEMANDS DIVORCE
(Move Ahead One Space)

SYBIL DEMANDS DIVORCE
(Move Ahead One Space)

LIZ AND BURTON COMFORT EACH OTHER
(Take Several Free Turns)

BURTON LEAVES SYBIL
(Take A Free Turn)

EDDIE LEAVES LIZ
(Move Ahead Two Spaces)

SYBIL TRIES TO SAVE BURTON'S MARRIAGE
(Move Back One Space)

The names of many of today's well-known newsmakers will become part of the language. Take, f'rinstance, the conversation at this future cocktail party:



And finally, you can bet that celebrities of today will be sung about in future Folk Songs, like f'rinstance this one:

HUNTLEY AND BRINKLEY



Huntley and Brinkley were partners,
Workin' for ol' NBC;
They swore they would stay with each other
Each weekday on TV
Chet was Dave's pal,
But he done him wrong!



Huntley and Brinkley were wonders;
Their fame it grew far and wide;
They won themselves 86 Emmies
And a plaque from TV Guide;
Chet was Dave's pal,
But he done him wrong!



Brinkley one evening was workin';
Givin' the news on the air;
He said, "Now we'll switch to Chet Huntley—"
But old Huntley wasn't there!
Chet was Dave's pal,
But he done him wrong!



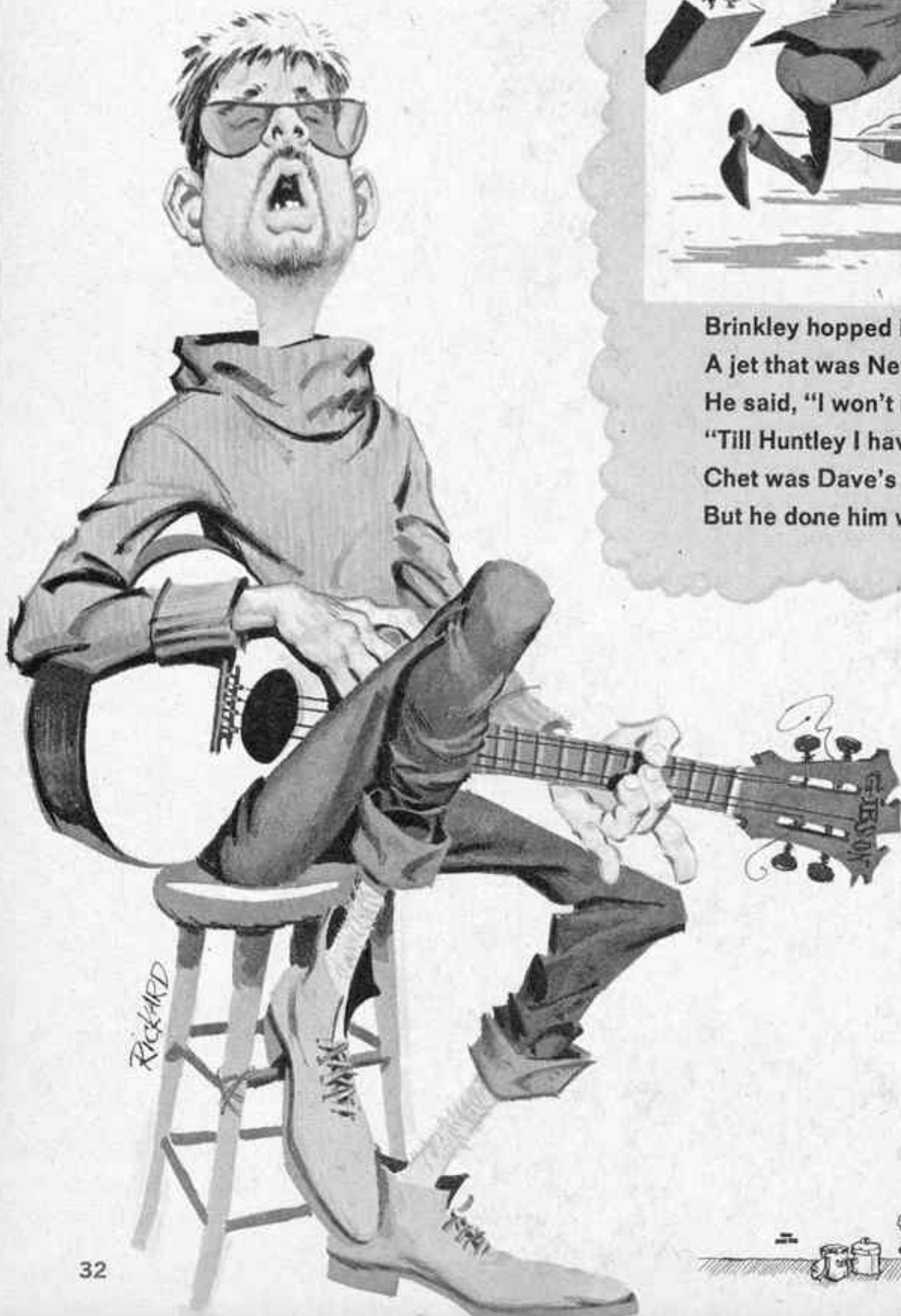
Brinkley hopped into an airplane,
A jet that was New York-bound;
He said, "I won't leave that big city,
"Till Huntley I have found!"
Chet was Dave's pal,
But he done him wrong!



Dave went to the NBC station;
And, golly, he pretty-near died;
'Cause there in the news-room was Huntley
With Eric Sevareid!
Chet was Dave's pal,
But he done him wrong!



Now you can take Martin from Lewis;
And you can take Desi from Lu;
But take away Huntley from Brinkley
And ol' NBC is through!
Chet was Dave's pal,
But he done him wrong!

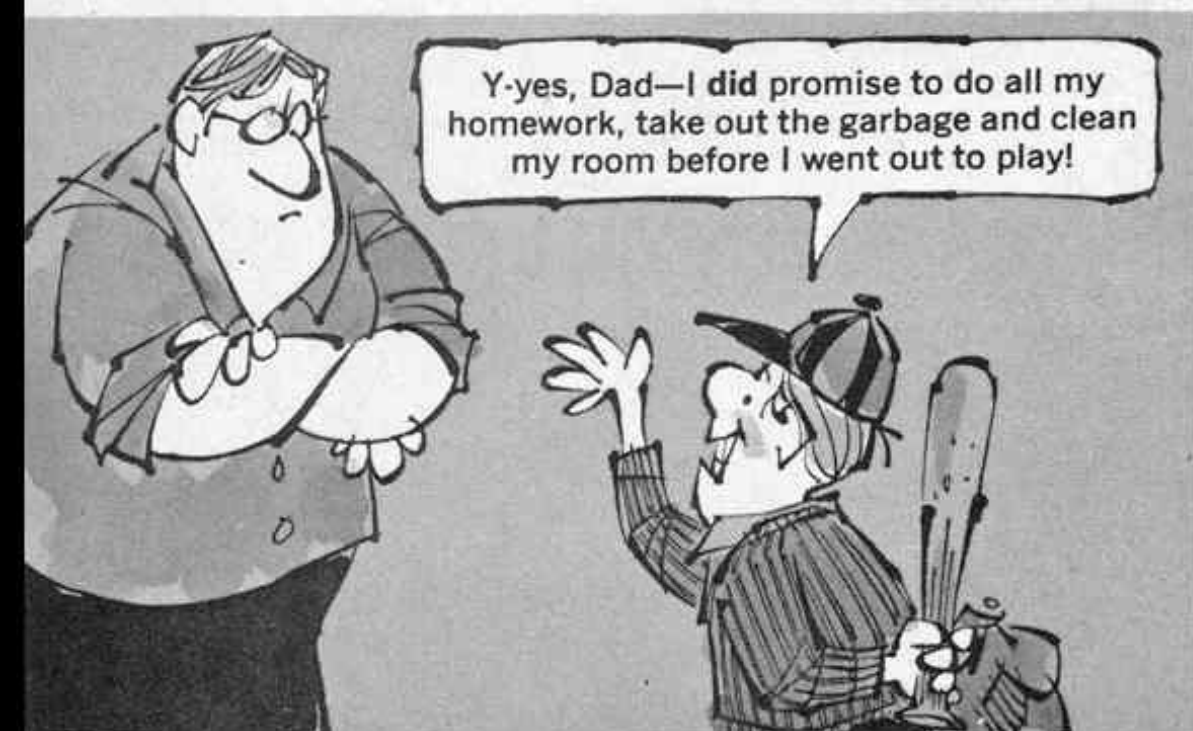


This next article is directed at Parents. Kids, don't read this next article. Show it to your Parents right now. Hello, Parents! Ready? Do you want your child to grow up to be President of the United States? Sure you do! What red-blooded American Parent doesn't!? Well, the best chance he has is to first get him elected as a Congressman, then a Senator. And to do that, you've got to stop teaching him the right thing, and breaking him of bad habits! We mean stop immediately!! Mainly because those bad habits will not only come in handy, but are absolutely essential if your child is going to make a successful Congressman! How? Read on and discover:

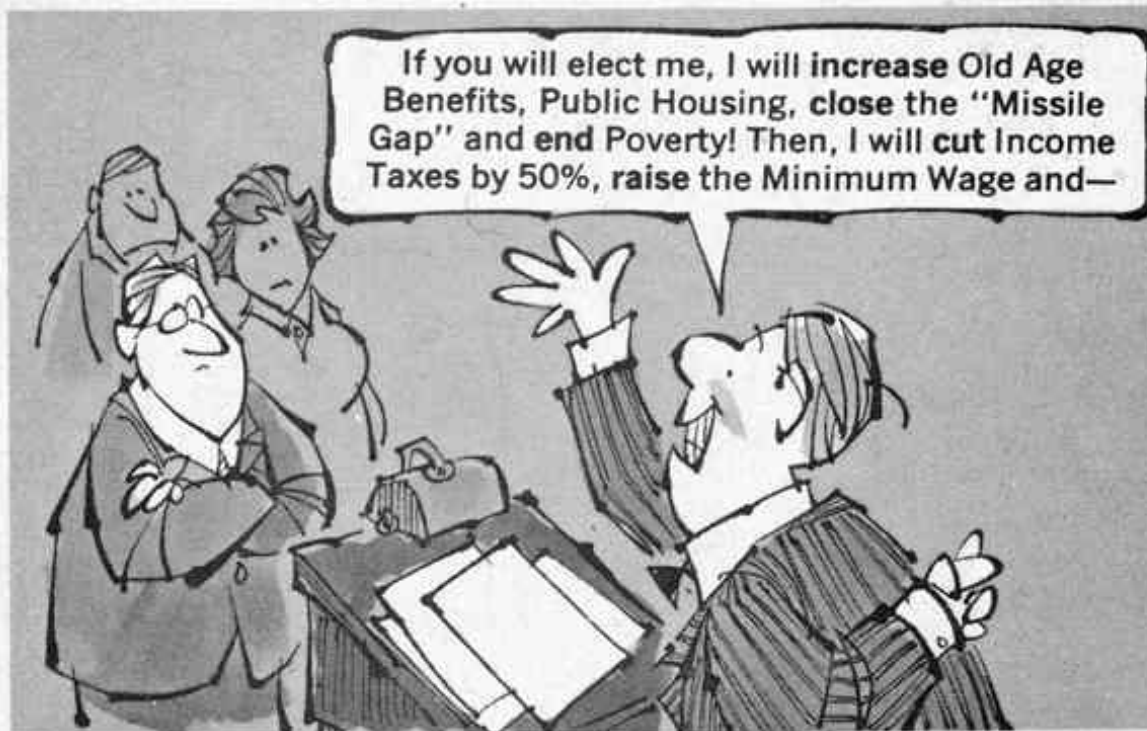
HOW BAD CHILDHOOD HABITS CAN HELP IN A CONGRESSIONAL CAREER

ARTIST: PAUL COKER JR. WRITER: STAN HART

BAD HABIT: BREAKING PROMISES



Here is a typical parent about to impress a youngster with the importance of keeping promises he's made. Naturally, the parent does not realize the *damage* he is about to do!

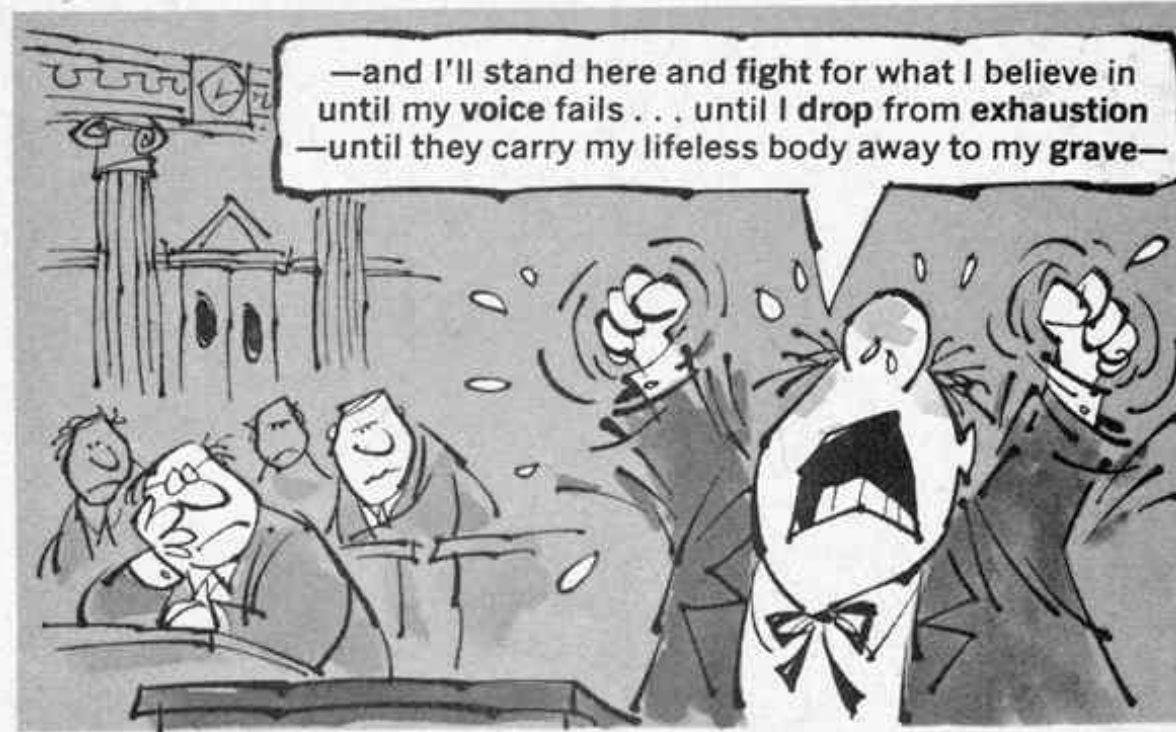


Now, if this future Senator had learned, as a child, never to break promises, he'd be compelled to *keep* those made in his campaign—and the nation would be *bankrupt in 6 months*.

BAD HABIT: THROWING TANTRUMS

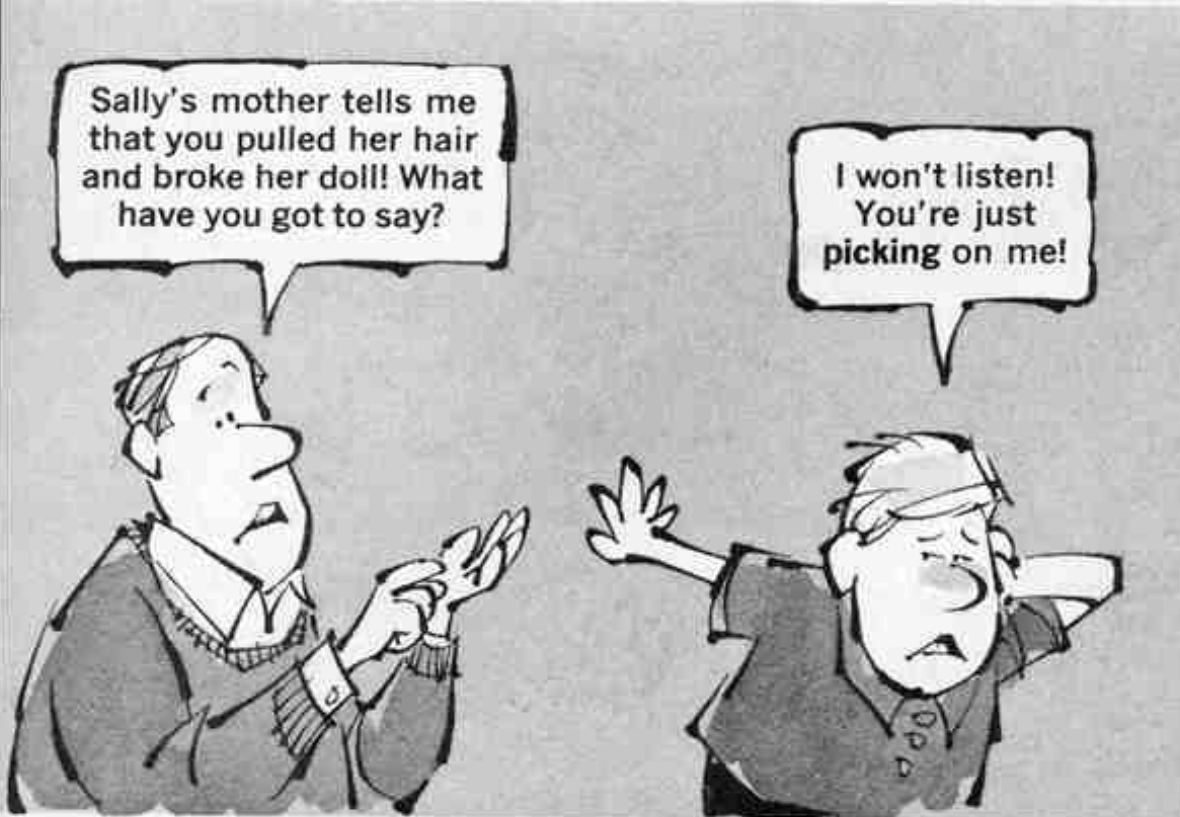


When a spoiled child cannot have his own way, he relies on irrational outbursts to force his unreasoning and unswerving will on others. Most parents have hated themselves for giving in when this happens—but hate yourselves no more!

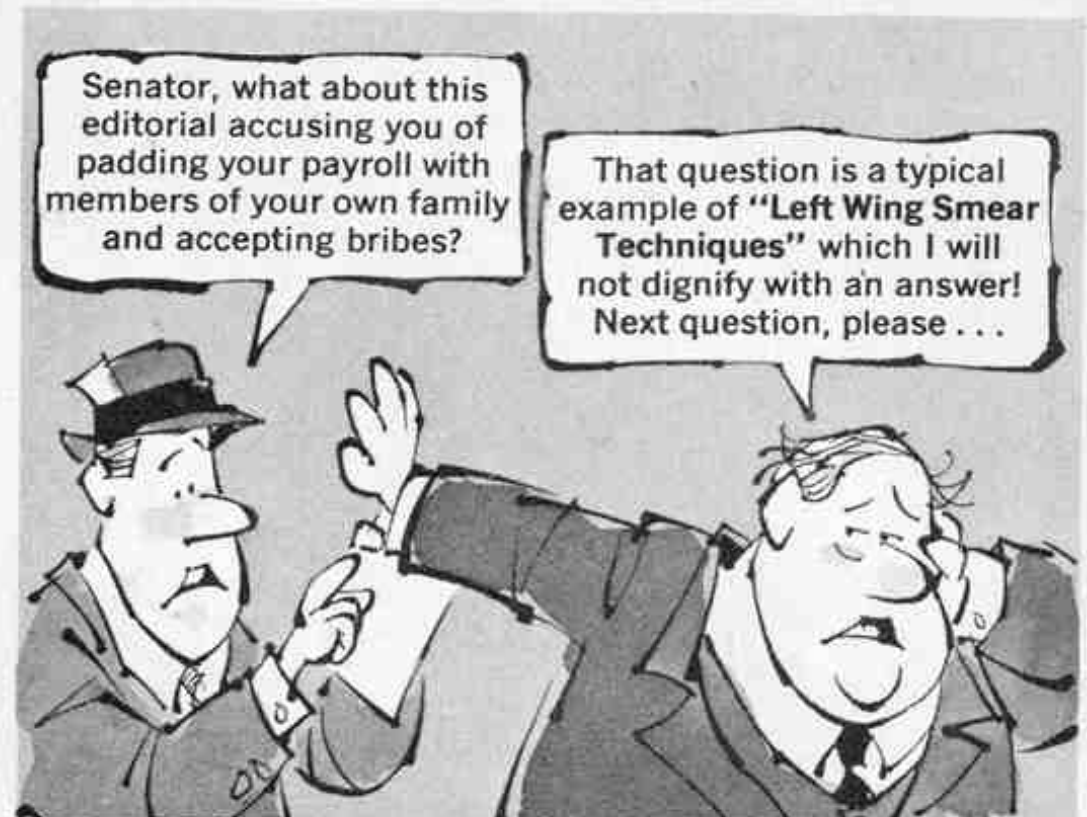


In later years, such irrational outbursts will be elevated to a fine art. How *else* can a Senator protect the nation from needed legislation? In childhood, such an outburst is called a "tantrum". In Congress, it's called a "Filibuster". 33

BAD HABIT: IGNORING QUESTIONS

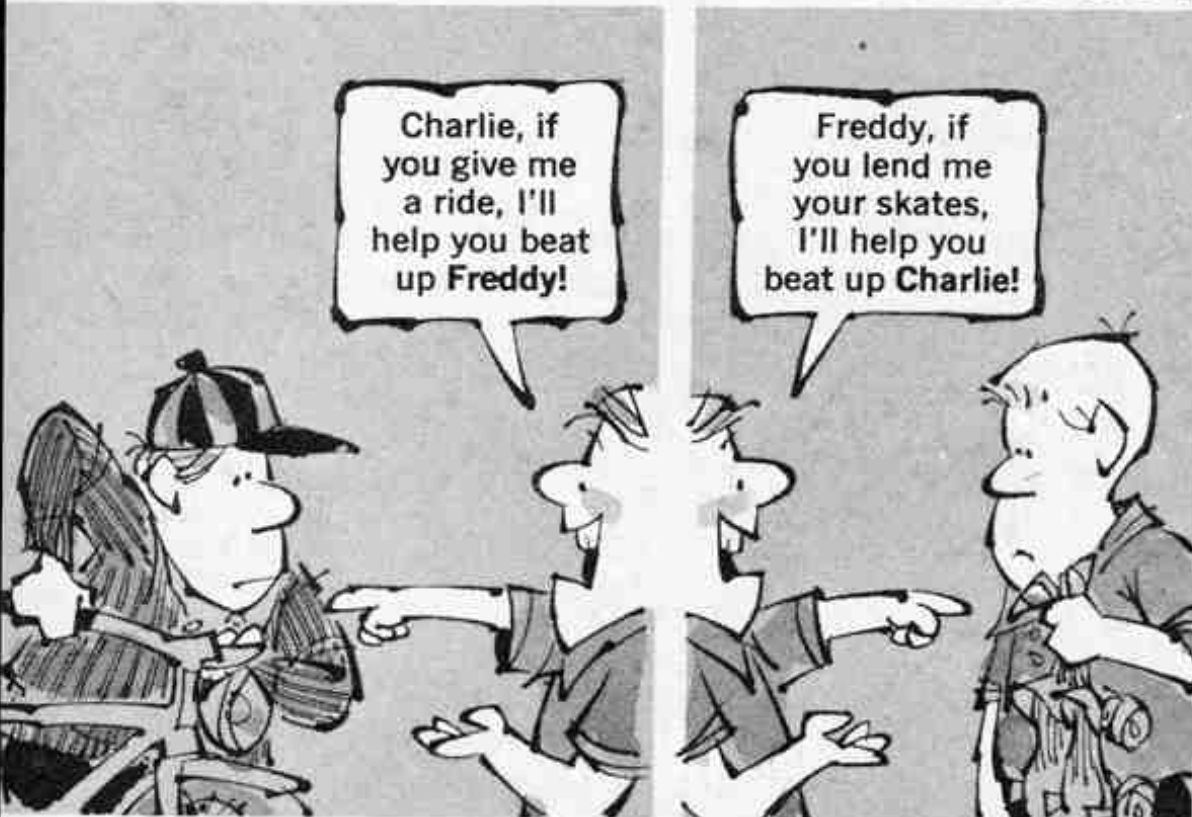


Although this habit of not answering questions and turning a deaf ear can be one of the most frustrating experiences for parents, they should come to realize its future value.



To be a successful Senator, one must learn *not* to answer questions. In fact, to become a Senator at all, one must learn to avoid that *first* question: "Are you qualified?"

BAD HABIT: ACTING TWO-FACED



If you observe your child playing one person off against another, don't be upset! It's good training for the future!



In childhood, this behavior is called "Acting Two-Faced". In Congress, this behavior is called "Middle-Of-The-Road"!

BAD HABIT: PERSISTENT DAYDREAMING

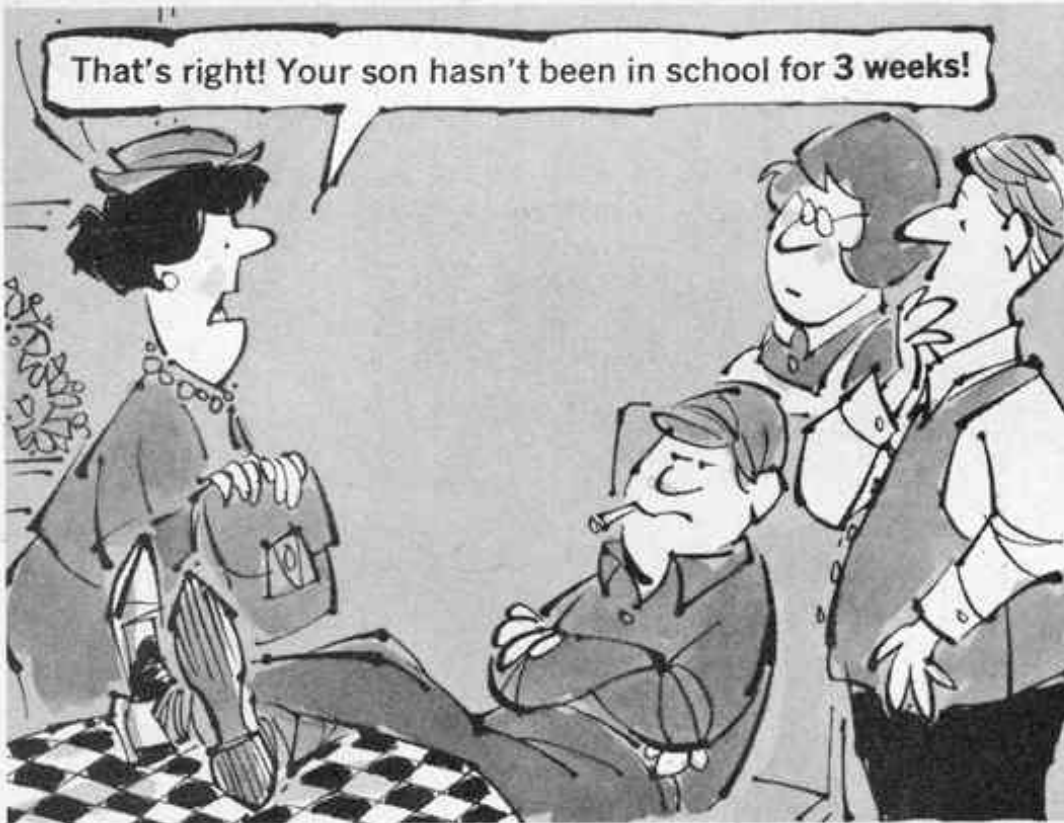


A child who blocks out the *real* world and lives in a world of *fantasy* is no problem child—he's a real hot property!



Just think of all the "nuts" in this country. Aren't *they* entitled to representation? *Your* boy could be *their* boy!

BAD HABIT: TRUANCY



Most parents go insane when they learn that their son has been playing hooky from school. But parents who encourage strict school attendance sow the seeds of future failure!

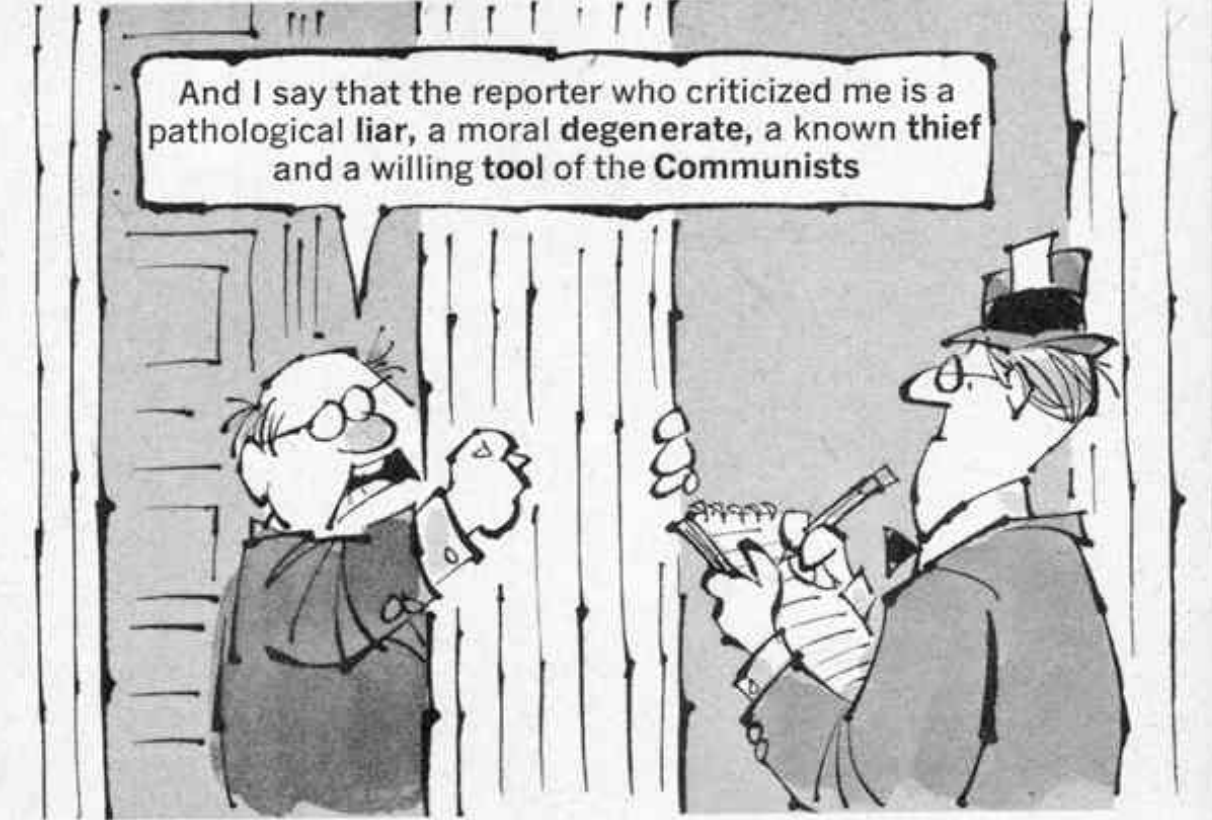


The Senator with a perfect attendance record is known as a "Fink" by his fellow Senators. Wasting time in Washington, voting on bills, is *no* life for a red-blooded American man!

BAD HABIT: ACTING LIKE A COWARD



If your child has a big mouth and then runs to his father to hide behind, don't discourage him! Rather, protect him!

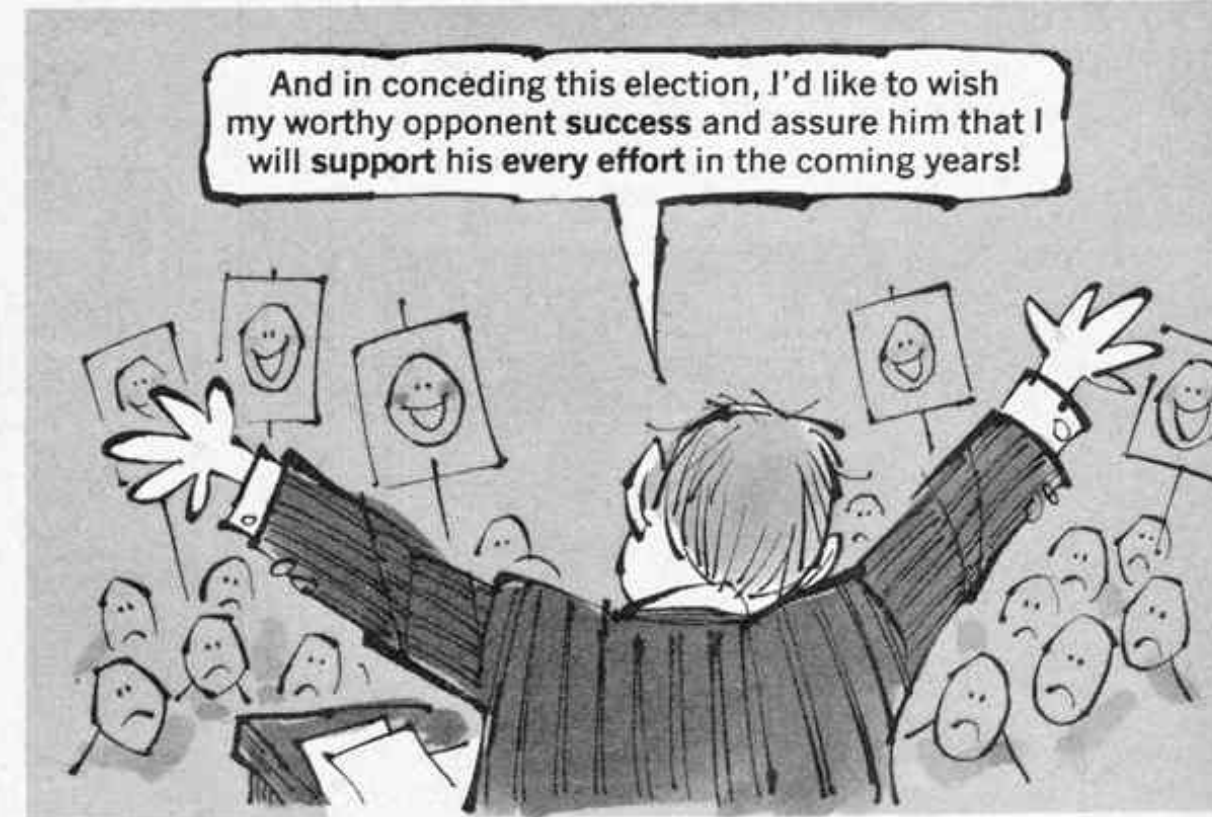


If he learns to hide behind his *father* as a child, he can learn to hide behind his *Congressional Immunity* later on.

BAD HABIT: ACTING INSINCERE



This child doesn't need a psychiatrist at all! He needs a Campaign Fund! He's just about ready for the "Big Time".



However, come any November, if *you* are convinced by such a corny, insincere speech . . . *you'd* better see a psychiatrist! 35

NAME YOUR POISON DEPT.

There's a lot of talk about putting warnings on Cigarette Packages to let the poor consumer know what he's in for if he insists upon smoking... Something like this—



WARNING!



**CONTINUED
USE MAY BE
DETRIMENTAL
TO HEALTH!**

Now that's okay with us, but why single out the cigarette companies only? Why not force other companies to caution the unwary consumer against the evil after-effects he may suffer. In other words...

WHY ON

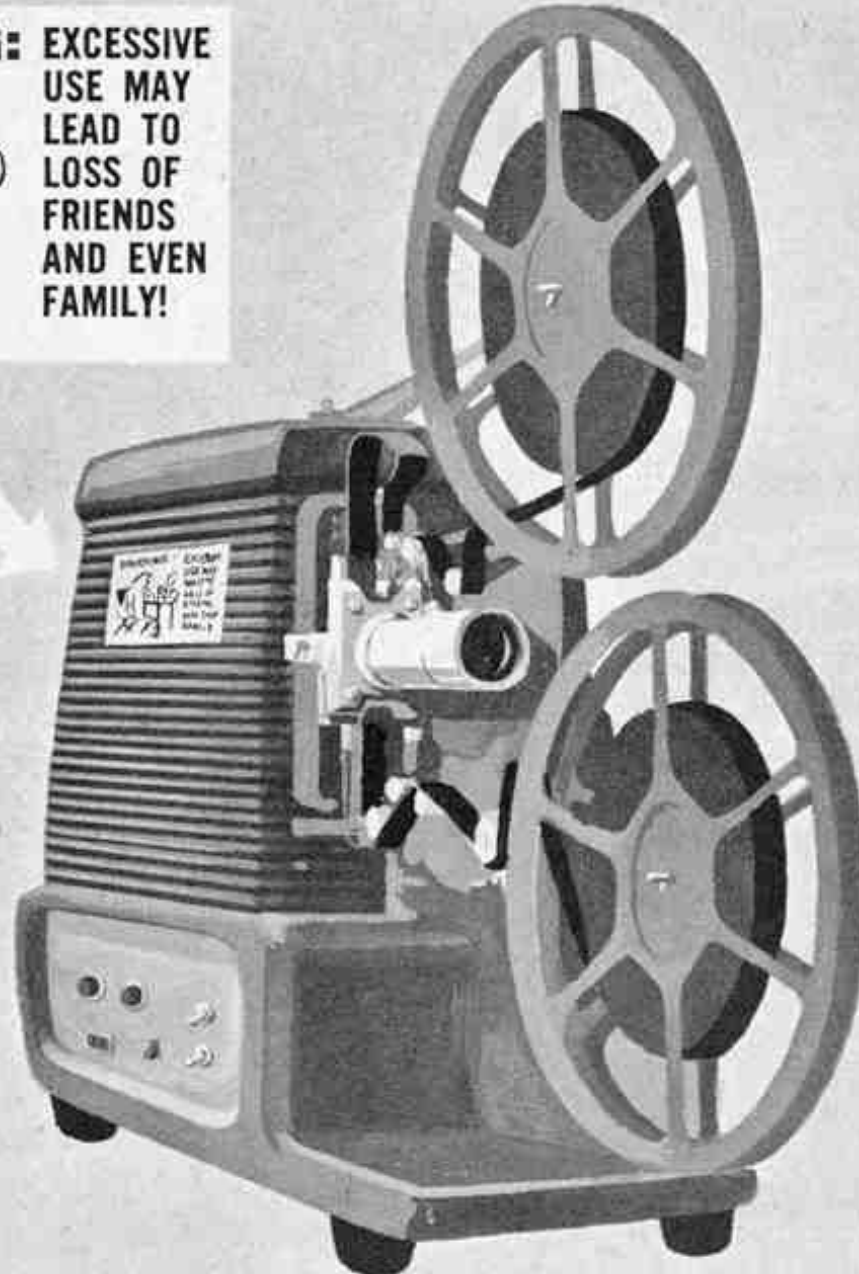


WARNING!



**EXCESSIVE
EATING
MAY CAUSE
PIMPLES!**

**WARNING: EXCESSIVE
USE MAY
LEAD TO
LOSS OF
FRIENDS
AND EVEN
FAMILY!**



WARNING:

**TO BE USED ONLY IN THE HOME!
IF USED IN, SAY, LOCKER ROOMS,
CONSUMER MAY BE SUBJECTED TO
ABUSE BY PROFESSIONAL ATHLETES!**



CAUTION!



**CONTINUOUS
DRINKING
MAY LEAD TO
CONTINUOUS
DRINKING!**

NOT WARNINGS ALL PACKAGES!

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: STAN HART



WARNING!



CONTINUOUS USE IS IMPERATIVE—OTHERWISE IT MAY BECOME EVIDENT THAT USER "DOES"!

WARNING:

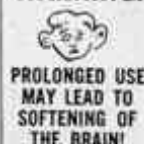


PROLONGED USE MAY LEAD TO SOFTENING OF THE BRAIN!

SPECIAL "ANY TYPICAL ISSUE" OF **MAD**



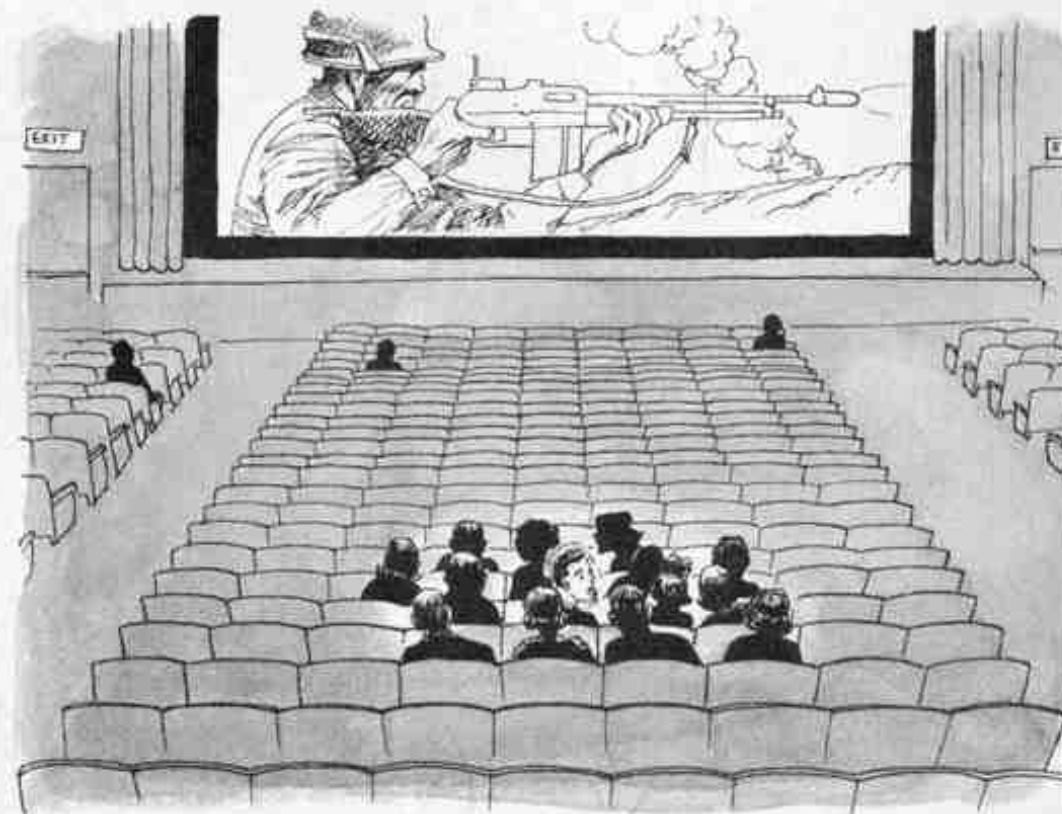
WARNING:



PROLONGED USE MAY LEAD TO SOFTENING OF THE BRAIN!

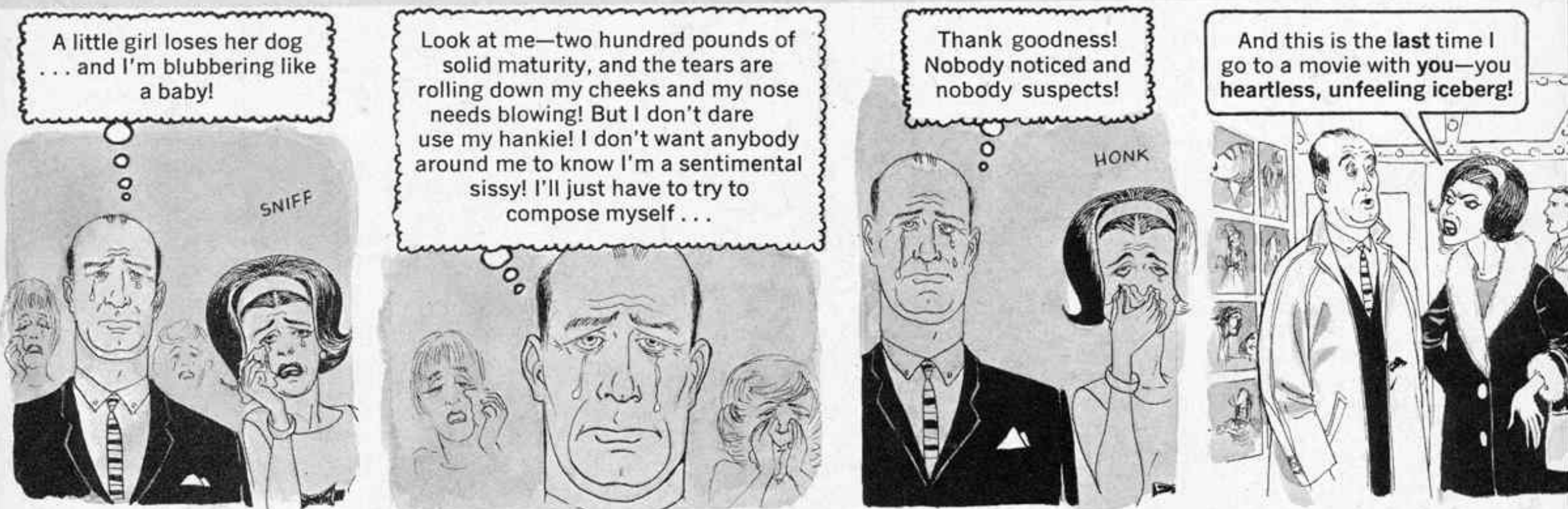
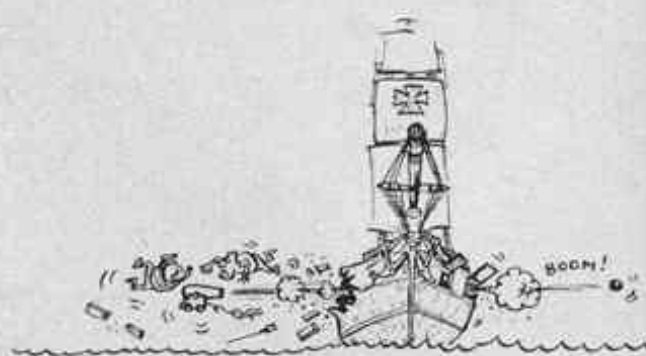
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

GOING TO



THE MOVIES

ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG



What's the audience laughing at? The guy on the screen just got his head bashed in! What kind of sense of humor laughs at other people's misfortunes?



Pardon me...



OOOPS!



HA HA



Oh, Mildred—I must tell you! I just saw the most wonderful picture!



I have never enjoyed any picture the way that I enjoyed this one!



Every moment of it was a sheer delight—pure ecstasy—just heaven!



I cried like a baby through the whole thing!



Looks awfully crowded!



Wait! I see two seats—in there!

Pardon us!



Pardon us!



Excuse us!



Pardon us!



Let's see... that's five dollars for the baby-sitter, a dollar to park the car—



Four dollars for the tickets, three dollars more for the after-theatre snack! That's five and one make six and four make ten, and three—



Will you relax!? Will you unbend a little!? This is your only night out, and it's a funny picture—so laugh it up!



Who can laugh under these circumstances?! The way I figure it, it's costing me ninety cents a chuckle!



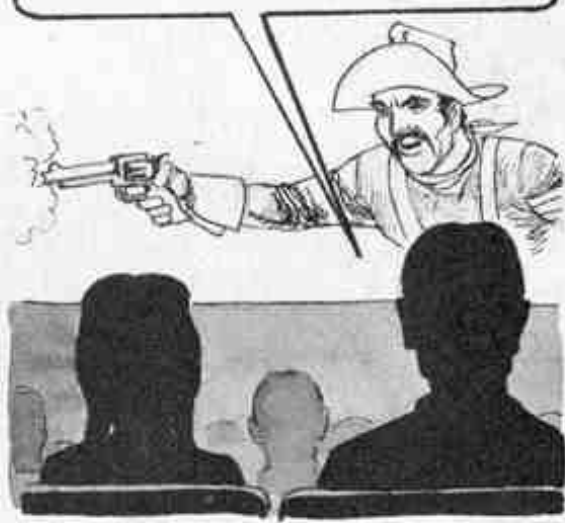


What a marvelous picture!
Those love scenes in the
forest were sensational!

Yeah—but those love
scenes in the balcony
were disgusting!!

It's amazing what Hollywood
can do with your emotions
and loyalties!

You're so right! They can
actually make you cheer the
bad guys, and "boo" the good
guys . . . depending upon what
approach they take!



YAY! HERE COMES
THE U.S. CAVALRY!!

MASSACRE THEM
INDIAN FINKS!

KILL THE DIRTY
REDSKINS!



What a disappointment!

It was exactly like the book!!

Television is all right,
but it really isn't very
relaxing! You're still at
home with your troubles!

On the other hand, a movie
is a complete change of scene!
It's a total escape! It helps
you relax and forget all your
troubles! When you see a
movie, you forget everything!

You're so right!

Mainly, you forgot your shoes!!



STIFLING A YARN DEPT.

In order to be remembered and retold through the years, a story must be either fascinating, interesting, amusing, engrossing, intriguing—or all of these things. In an effort to render its usual public service, MAD now presents the following stories . . . which are none of these!

twisted MAD tales for twisted mad readers

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE
WRITER: JIM MILDON

THE BIG TIPPER

The taxi screeched to a halt. Aaron Smeed threw his suitcases inside and dived after them.

"To the airport," he cried, "and hurry!"

While the cab lurched through traffic, Aaron got his money ready. He put the five dollar bill in his right pocket—for the cabby, and the hundred dollar bill in his left pocket—for the plane ticket. He looked at his watch anxiously. He was cutting it pretty close.

The taxi stopped and Aaron jumped out, juggling his luggage. He jammed a hand in his pocket and tossed the driver the bill, then ran for the ticket counter as the cab roared away.



"Gee, what a generous guy," the cab driver said to himself as he drove back to town. "The fare was only \$3.50, and he gave me a five dollar bill."

THE GENIE IN THE LAMP

When his father died, Arnold became the sole support of his mother, six sisters and five brothers. He worked 16 hours a day every day of the week besides attending school, which is compulsory for a boy of 15.

One day, as Arnold was walking along a deserted beach during some rare time off, his toe hit an old-looking, oddly-shaped lantern half buried in the sand. He picked it up and, on impulse, rubbed it softly.



Suddenly, billowing smoke streamed from the spout, and a giant genie followed it. He towered over the astonished boy, laughing deep in his throat. Then, the genie became serious. He picked up Arnold and held him between his huge thumb and forefinger.

"You summoned me from the lamp," he roared. "Now, are you going to grant me three wishes . . . or am I going to crush you to death?"

INCIDENT IN A BAR

The short, slim man walked into the bar and ordered a glass of milk. Few of the patrons paid him any mind, but those who did noticed a certain cat-like grace, a confidence of manner that seemed remarkable for a man so small.

The big guy at the other end of the bar looked mean. He was all muscle and weighed maybe 230 pounds. He slid off his stool and sauntered down behind the little guy.

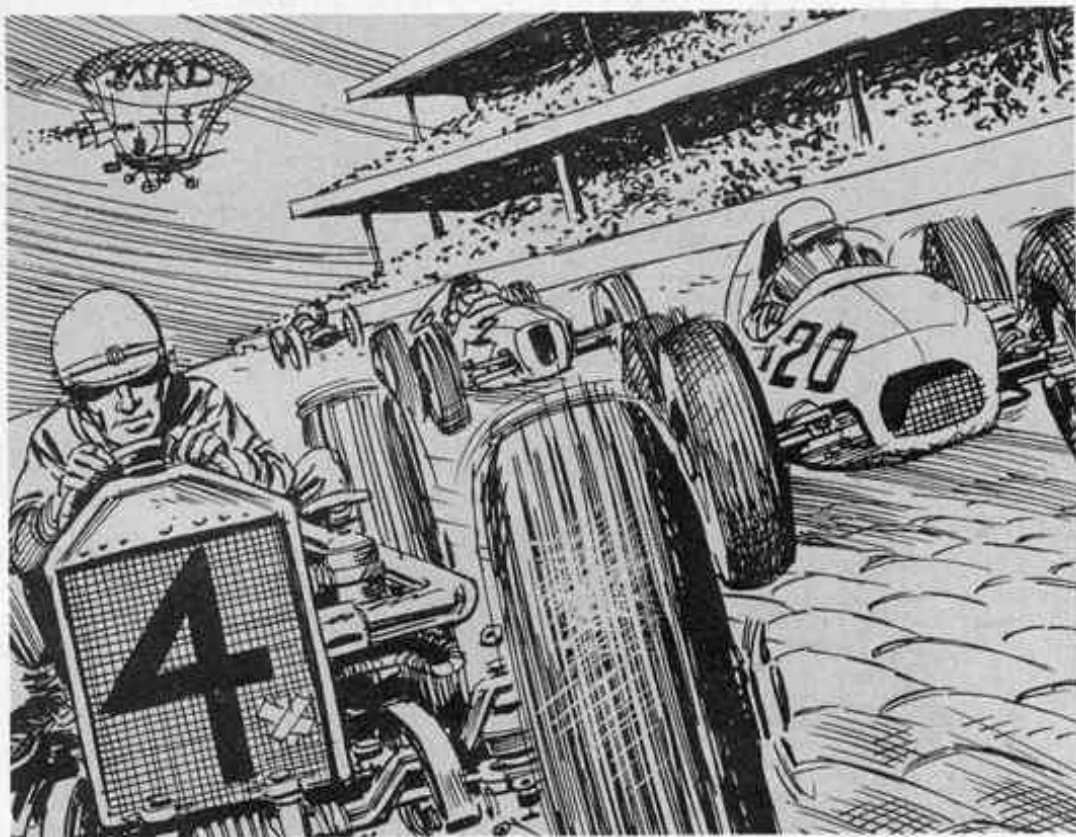
"Anybody who drinks milk in a bar is a fink!", he roared.



The little guy whirled around suddenly, shifting his weight to the balls of his feet. He woke up three weeks later in a hospital.

For the big guy was an expert at judo, karate and wrestling, and had once held the Heavyweight Championship of the Western States.

THE HOME-BUILT RACER



Seymour had an inferior car.

At least that's what the other drivers all thought. After all, every entry in the race except Seymour's was backed by one or more of the finest machine shops in the world, and each represented hundreds of thousands of dollars. How could a home-built racer stand a chance?

But Seymour knew that it took more than just money, machinery and mechanical know-how to win a race. There were human factors involved. And when the chips were down, qualities like stamina, determination, guts, foresight, judgment, skill, perseverance and the willingness to take a chance often spelled the difference between victory and defeat. A descendant in a long line of tough-minded individualists, Seymour had come prepared.

When the starting flag fell, Seymour pushed his foot to the floor. Throughout the whole race, he kept it there. Never wavering from his task, he challenged first this expensive behemoth, then that one. He took chances no other driver dared take. He never slackened his pace—until he roared across the finish line in last place.

For Seymour had an inferior car.



THE RECLUSE

Everyone felt sorry for the poor old man who lived in the weather-beaten house on the corner, even though he wasn't very sociable. In fact, he only opened the door once a month to receive groceries, for which he paid exactly \$2.50, enough for three pounds of rice, a few cans of sardines and some dried apricots. But when he opened the door to get these pitiful supplies, neighbors glimpsed the wretched clothes he wore and the unkempt condition of the rooms behind him, and they couldn't help but feel sympathetic.

Then, one month, the old man didn't answer the grocery delivery boy's knock. Someone phoned for help. The police came and found him lying in a mildewed cot surrounded by piles of litter and junk. A doctor pronounced the old man dead of malnutrition.

Afterwards, the police searched for a clue to any relatives they should notify. Just as they were about to give up sifting through old magazines and newspapers and bits of string and tin cans, an officer noticed a loose board in the floor.

"Hey," he called, "look at this!" He pulled away the board, stuck his arm into the dark hole, and extracted a small, black, dog-eared bank book. He opened it slowly.

THE LAST SILVER DOLLAR

Frank was down to his last dollar. It had been his idea in the first place—the trip to Las Vegas for a "Second Honeymoon"—and now this had to happen. Marie, his wife, was still upstairs unpacking. She could hardly suspect that his stroll down for some fresh air had ended in total ruin for them over a dice table. The check he'd just written had accounted for everything they owned.

Frank looked up from his last silver dollar, and saw the slot machine. It was one of those super-duper-special-bonus jobs which paid \$5000 for \$1 to the player who lined up the right three symbols. That was almost exactly how much he'd just lost. With a little luck...



Hands trembling, Frank inserted the dollar and pulled the handle. If he didn't win, he would lose his business—his wife would divorce him—his children would hate him—and everyone else would despise him.

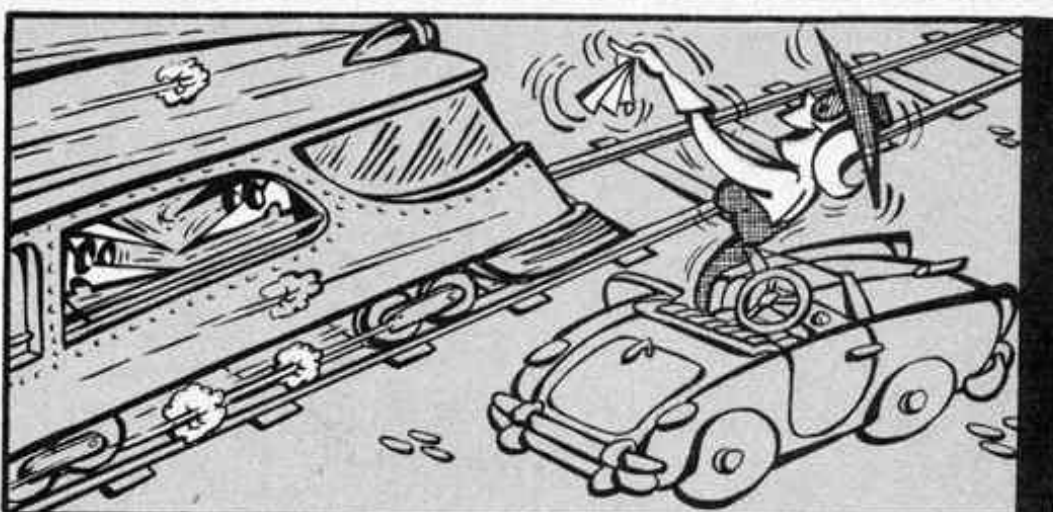
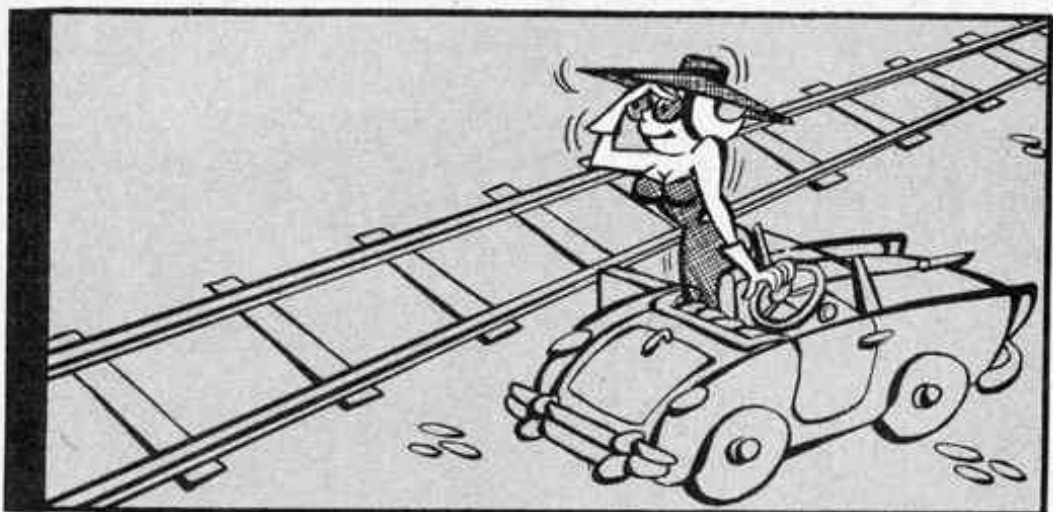
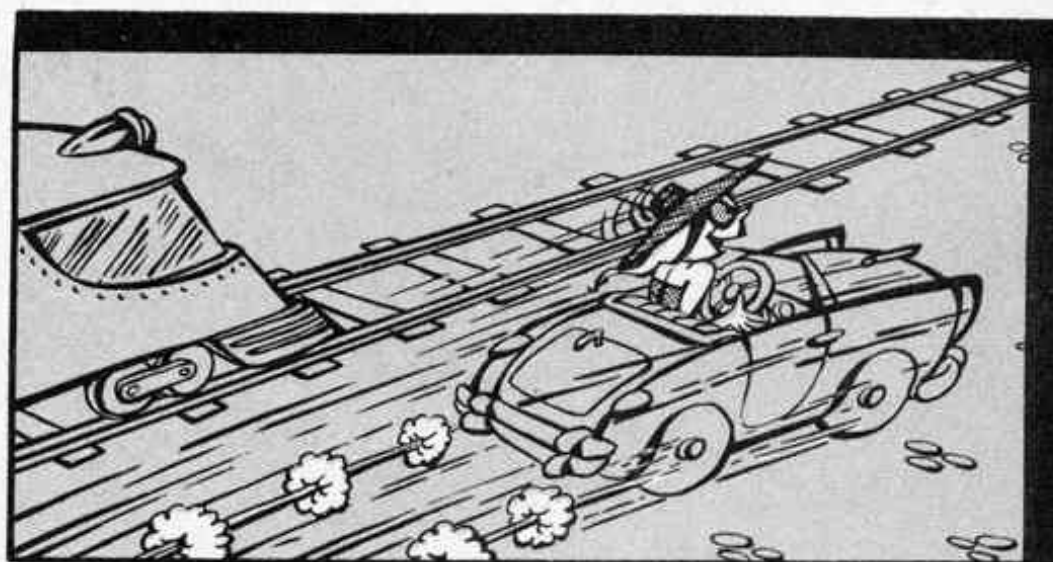
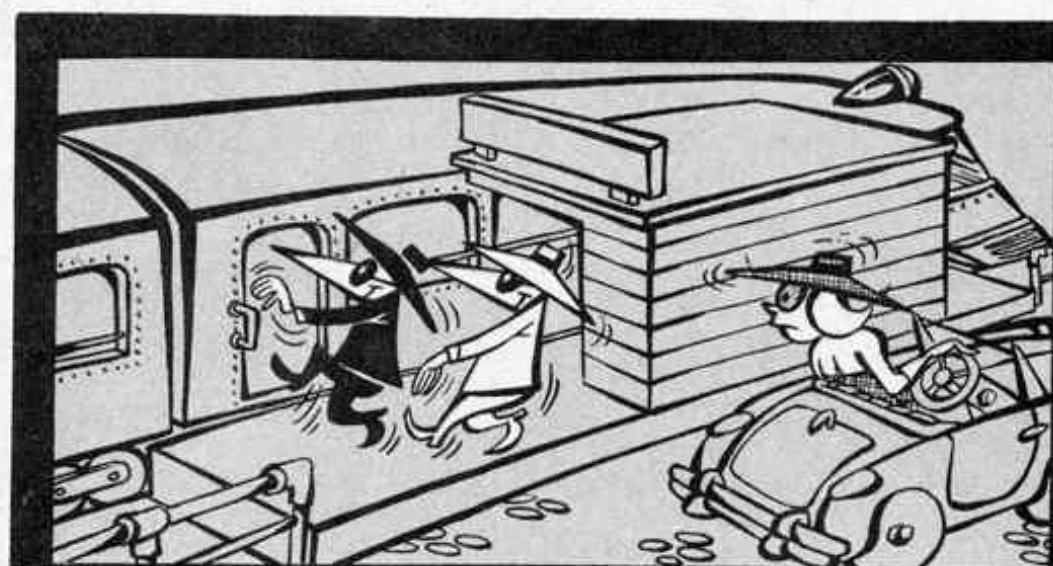
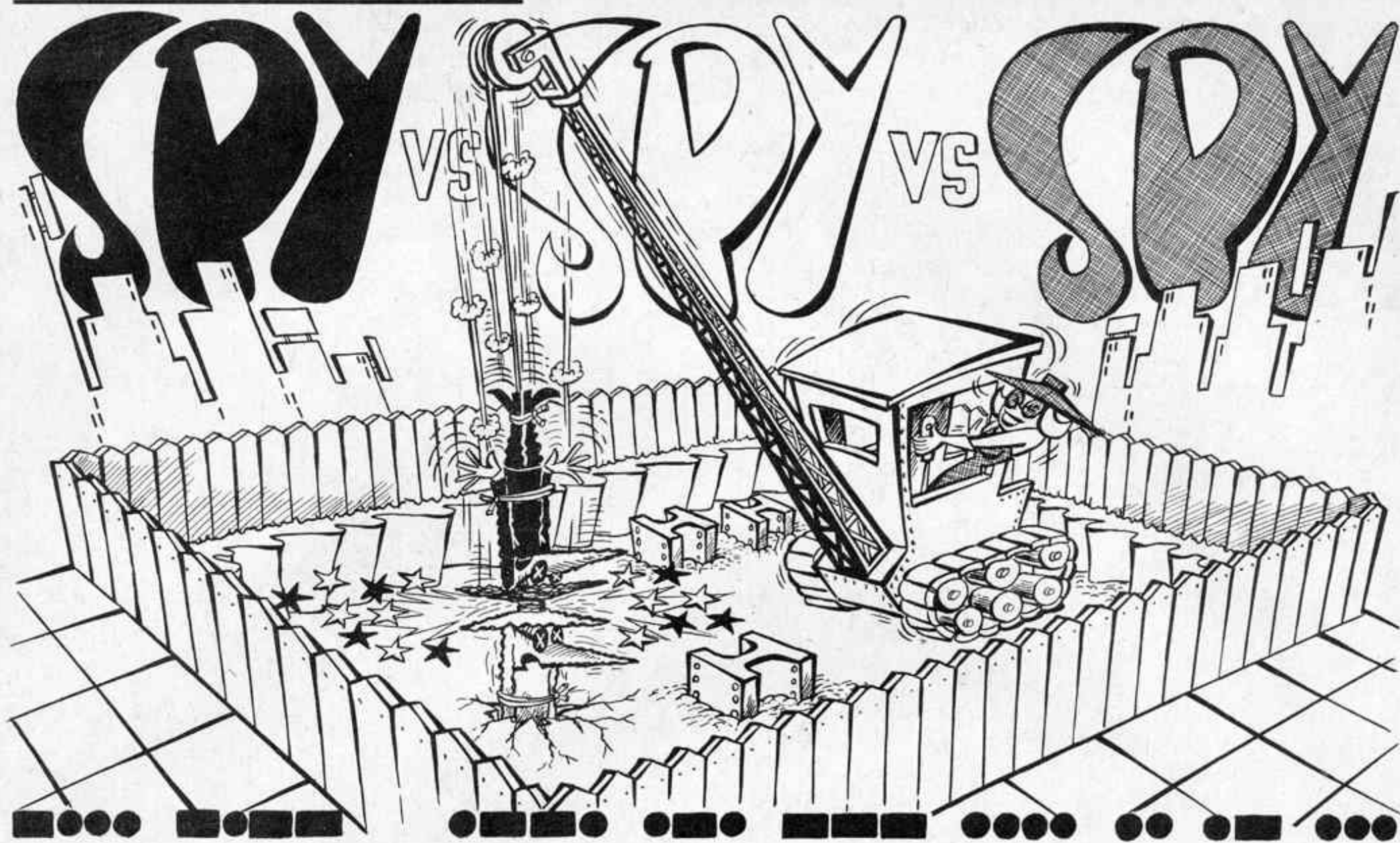
The reels clicked to a stop with a bell—a cherry—and an orange.

So he did—and she did—and they did—and everyone else did.



"Well I'll be switched!" he said, and passed it to the next man. Each in turn took the book, read, and muttered incredulously.

For there, carefully lettered on the page left after the last withdrawal had been made and the book cancelled, was a recipe for rice, sardine and dried apricot casserole.



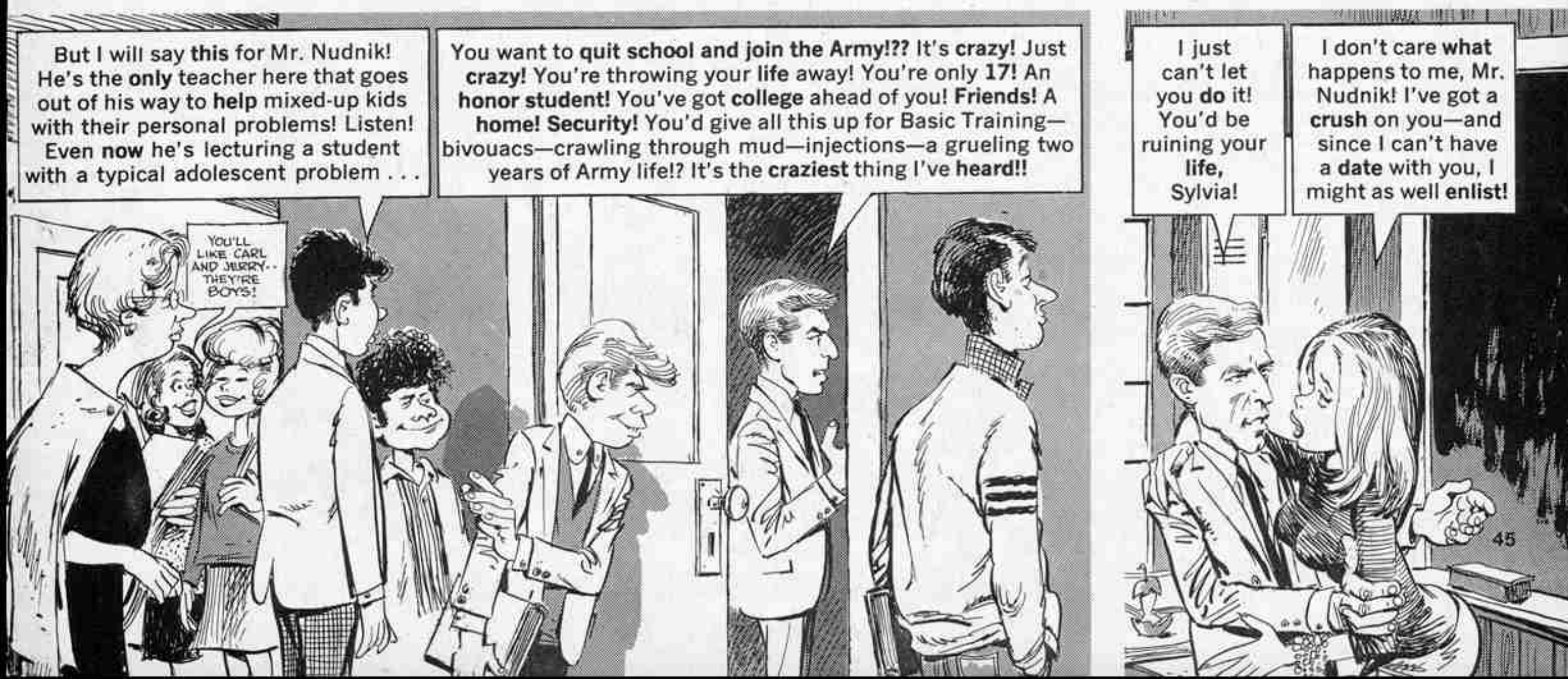
HOME SWEET HOMEROOM DEPT.

First came dedicated young doctors. Then came dedicated young lawyers. Now let us take a look at the TV show about a young teacher who is so dedicated, so idealistic, so eager that he makes a nuisance of himself. In fact, around Jeffyson High School, he is affectionately known as . . .

MR. NUDNIK

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN



All right, class! That's enough silliness! Let's get down to work! Your homework assignment is on the board. As you can see, I made it lighter than usual, due to the fact that there's also a test tomorrow...

Homework assignment- This is all due Tomorrow!

1. Read the *Encyclopedia Britannica* (VOLUMES 1-14)
2. Memorize KEATS (Everything he wrote from age 12-26)
3. Write a critique of Dickens' "TWIST" - (That crazy dance he did in English Pubs)

Term Report

"17th Century Scottish Authors and their quills"

Field Trip

Visit the British Museum- Write a report on it!

What a taskmaster!

What a fanatic!

Oh, no! he must be kidding!

Just look at that homework assignment!

And I wish you teachers wouldn't comment on my Homework Assignments! You're frightening my students! Just because you're all lazy and you give easy homework is no reason why you have to come into my classroom every day and ridicule mine!

All right, class! Down to work! I think we should review last week's College Entrance Exams. The first question was a Math problem. Will you please read it aloud, Sheldon?

If 79,000 square boards 8 inches wide and 2 inches thick were placed one on top of another, how high above sea level would they reach?

Good! And what was your answer, Sheldon?

Up to the sky!

No! No! You've got to be more specific! A lot of colleges might not accept that! What was your answer, Estelle?

Like how high is it above sea level?
Where weeds and mist and waves
Break against a crazy rocky shore?
Where drifters and dreamers and surfers
Sob and bob and throb forevermore?
If 79,000 boards are like square,
It means depression and misery
And oceans of despair.

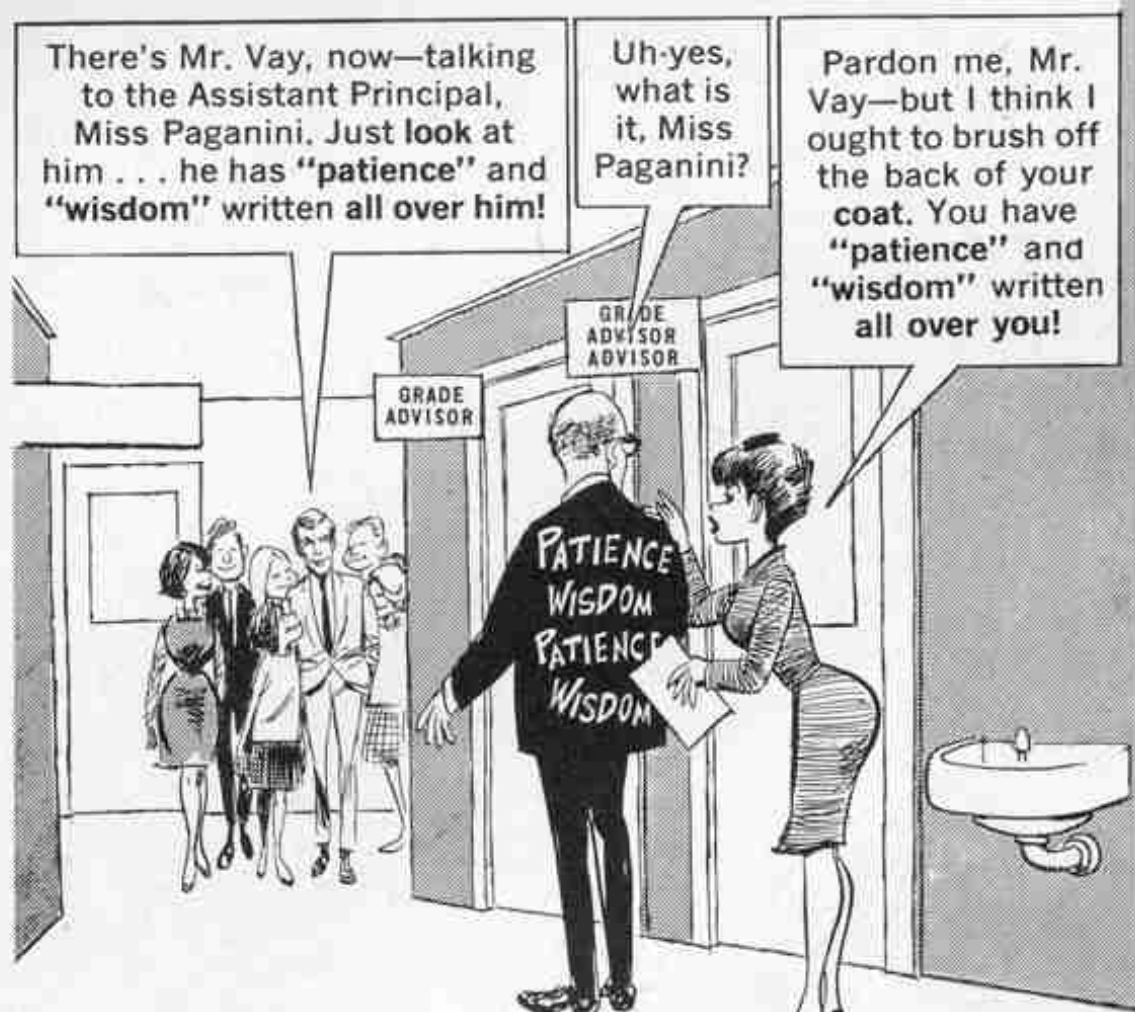
Like despair that only a love will awaken;
A love that will not leave me forsaken;
A love not for a Brando, a Burton or Glick;
But a love for a teacher—
A cool crazy teacher—
Like a love for a nudnik named Nudnik.
Like my love for you, Mr. Nudnik.
For you ... For you ... For you!

This is ridiculous! This whole "crush on teacher" business has got to stop—before it gets out of hand! Now, let's see how far this thing has gone. Will all those who have a crush on me please stand...

That's—let's see—
Fifteen girls ...
four boys ... and
the Janitor! Hmmm!

It HAS
gotten
out of
hand!!

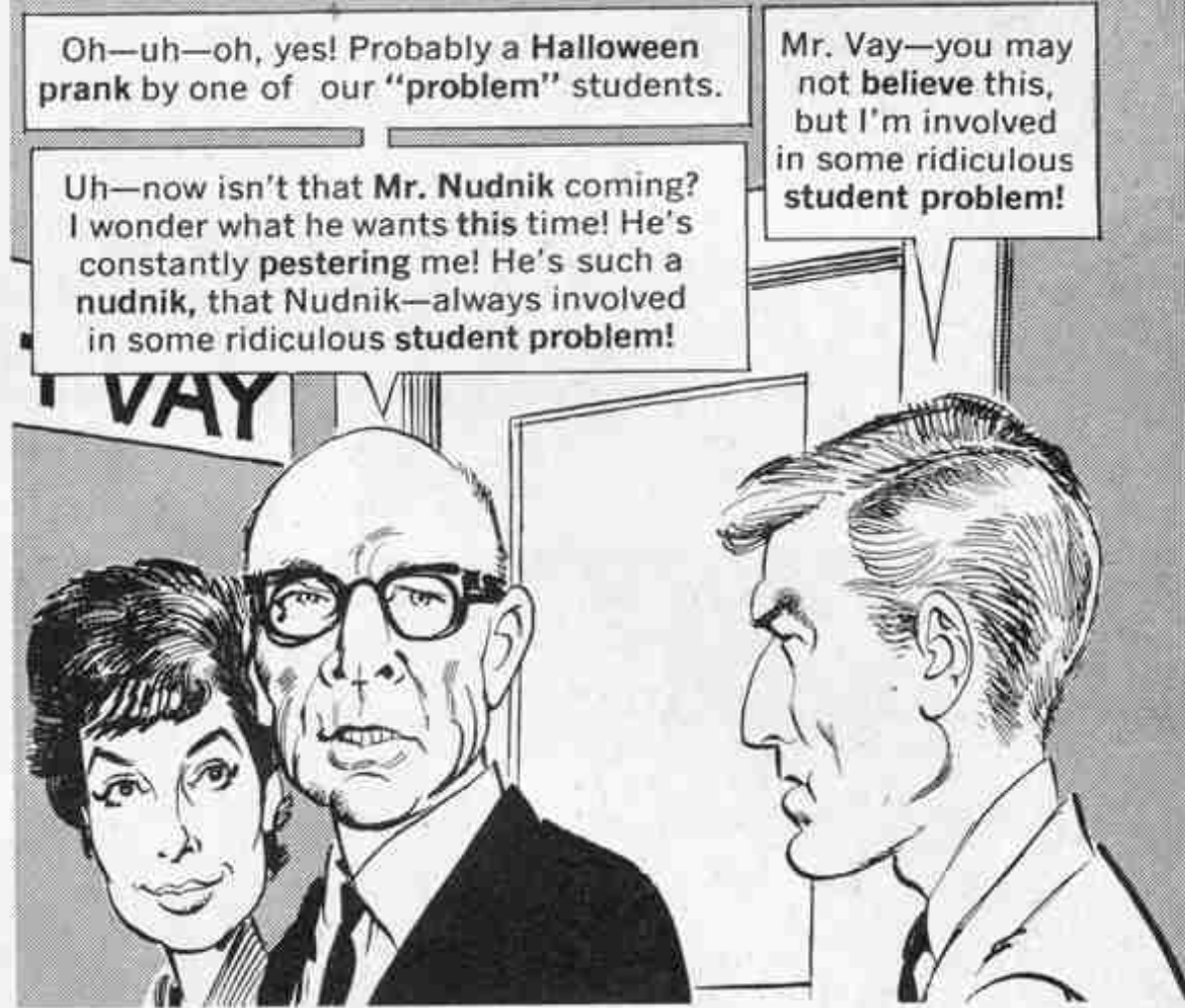
All right—I'm taking all of you with crushes on me down to the Principal's office! You'll march in size place—according to the size of the crush! Little crushes in front, tremendous crushes in back!



There's Mr. Vay, now—talking to the Assistant Principal, Miss Paganini. Just look at him . . . he has "patience" and "wisdom" written all over him!

Uh—yes, what is it, Miss Paganini?

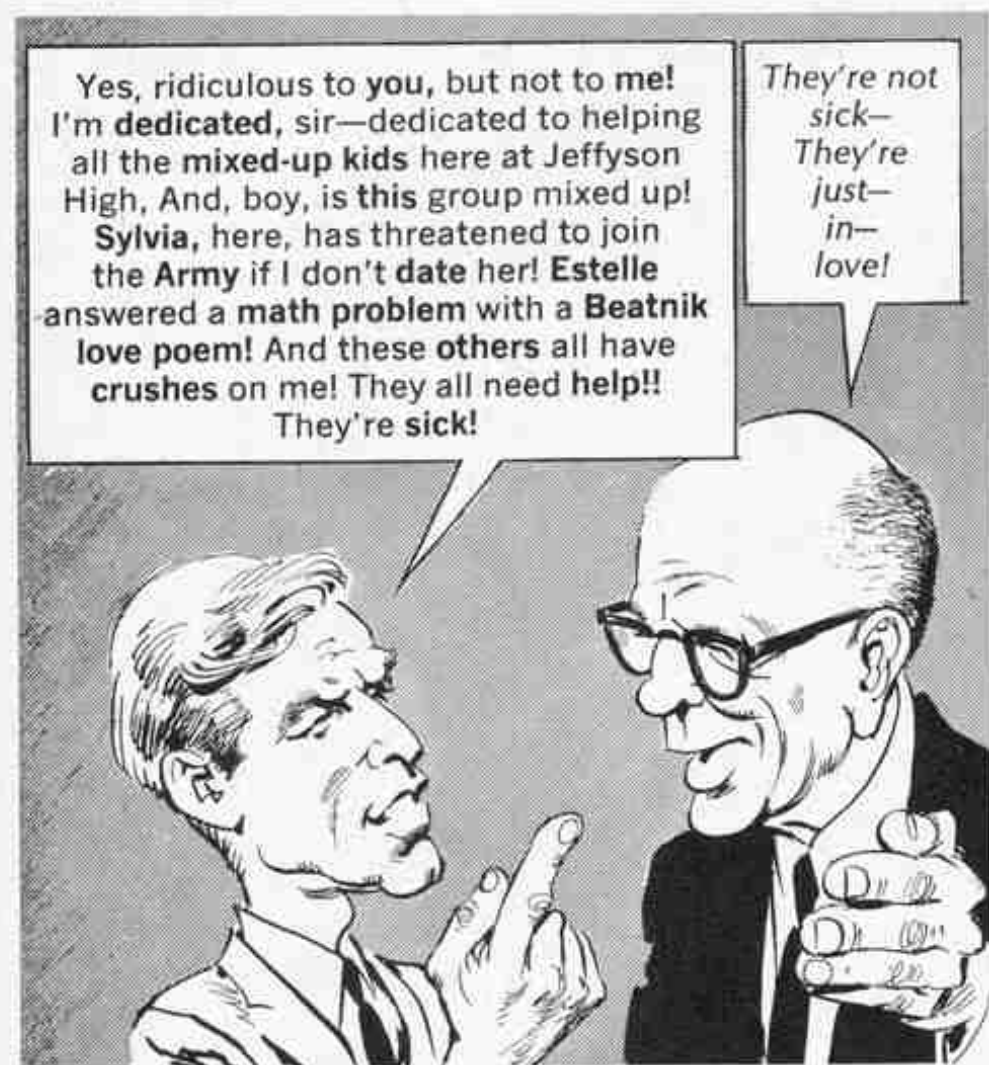
Pardon me, Mr. Vay—but I think I ought to brush off the back of your coat. You have "patience" and "wisdom" written all over you!



Oh—uh—oh, yes! Probably a Halloween prank by one of our "problem" students.

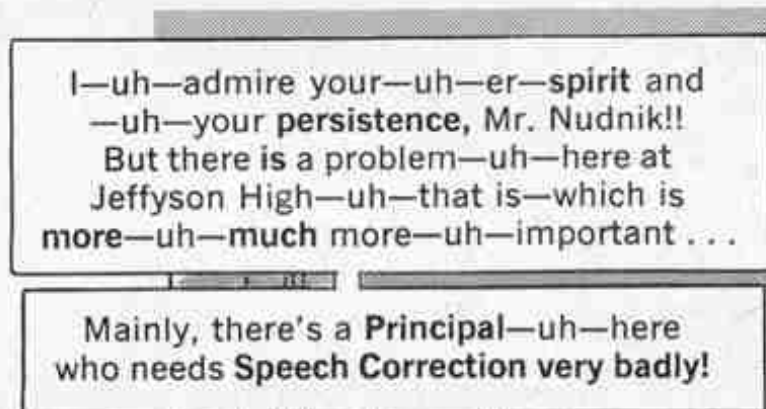
Uh—now isn't that Mr. Nudnik coming? I wonder what he wants this time! He's constantly pestering me! He's such a nudnik, that Nudnik—always involved in some ridiculous student problem!

Mr. Vay—you may not believe this, but I'm involved in some ridiculous student problem!



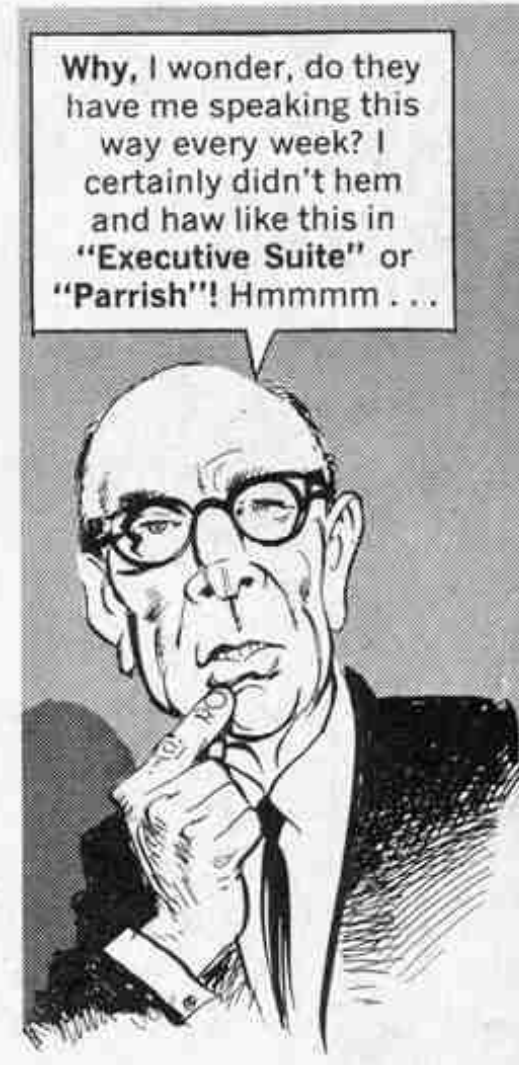
Yes, ridiculous to you, but not to me! I'm dedicated, sir—dedicated to helping all the mixed-up kids here at Jeffyson High. And, boy, is this group mixed up! Sylvia, here, has threatened to join the Army if I don't date her! Estelle answered a math problem with a Beatnik love poem! And these others all have crushes on me! They all need help!! They're sick!

They're not sick—They're just—in—love!

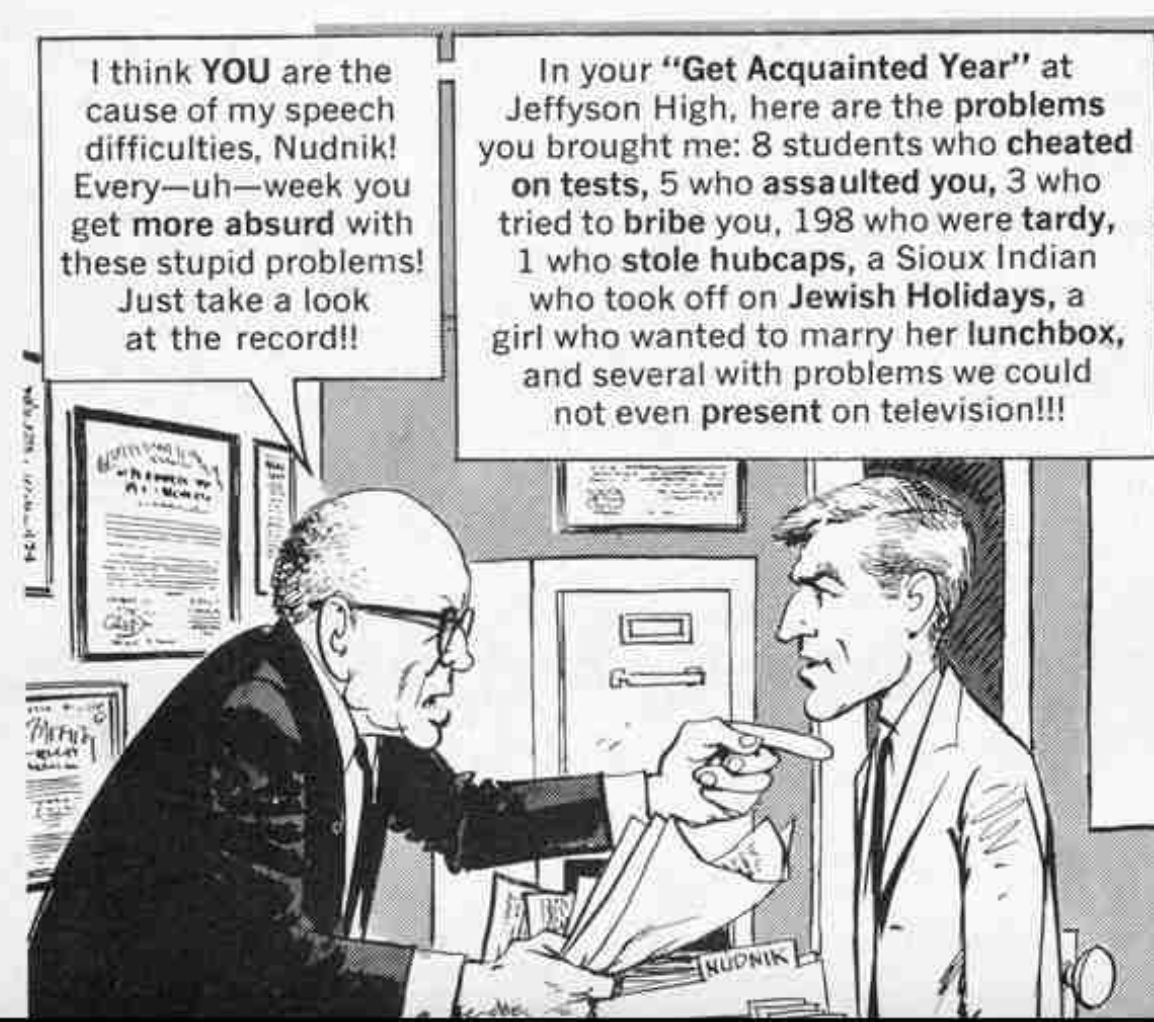


I—uh—admire your—uh—er—spirit and—uh—your persistence, Mr. Nudnik!! But there is a problem—uh—here at Jeffyson High—uh—that is—which is more—uh—much more—uh—important . . .

Mainly, there's a Principal—uh—here who needs Speech Correction very badly!

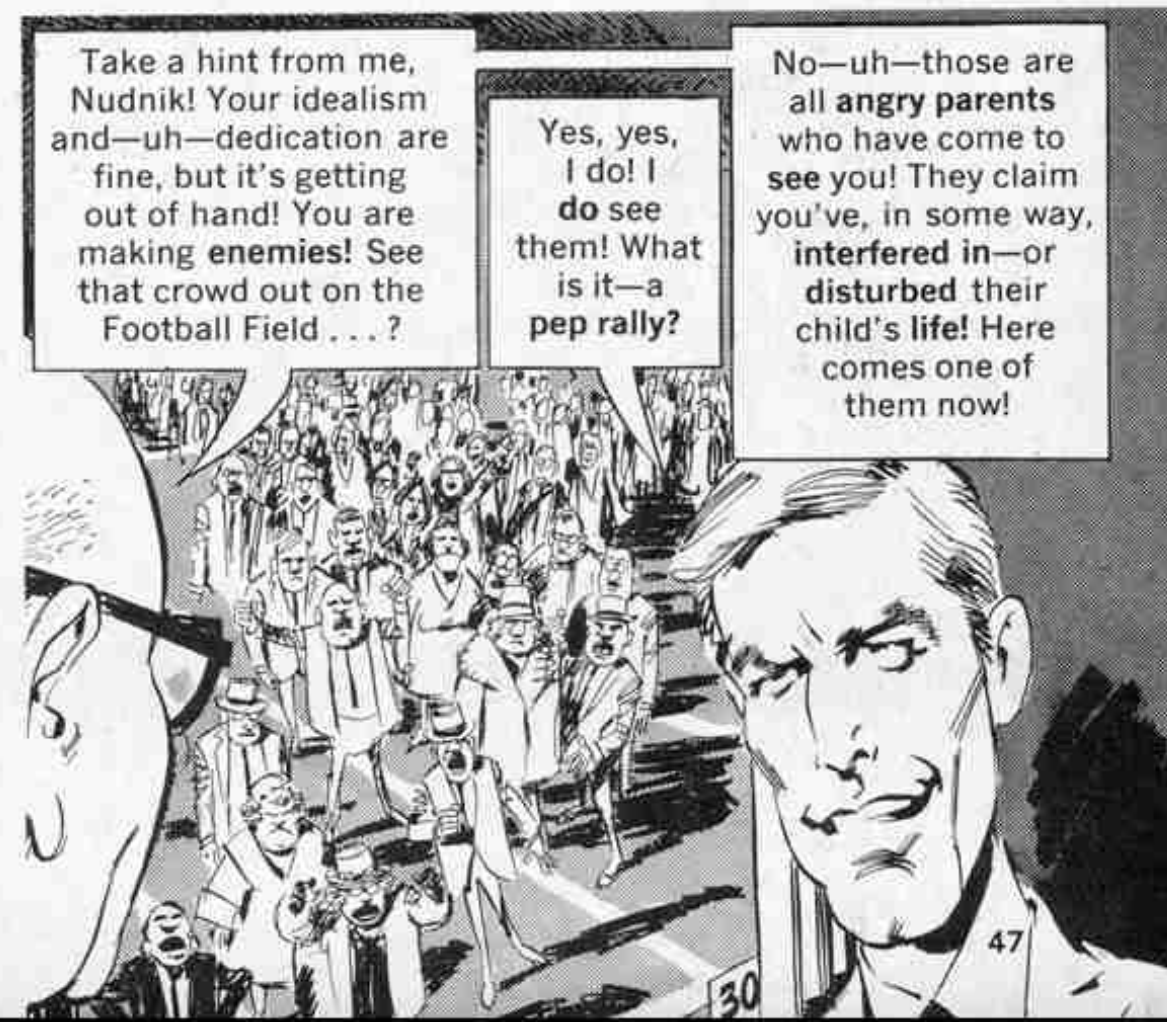


Why, I wonder, do they have me speaking this way every week? I certainly didn't hem and haw like this in "Executive Suite" or "Parrish"! Hmmm . . .



I think YOU are the cause of my speech difficulties, Nudnik! Every—uh—week you get more absurd with these stupid problems! Just take a look at the record!!

In your "Get Acquainted Year" at Jeffyson High, here are the problems you brought me: 8 students who cheated on tests, 5 who assaulted you, 3 who tried to bribe you, 198 who were tardy, 1 who stole hubcaps, a Sioux Indian who took off on Jewish Holidays, a girl who wanted to marry her lunchbox, and several with problems we could not even present on television!!!



Take a hint from me, Nudnik! Your idealism and—uh—dedication are fine, but it's getting out of hand! You are making enemies! See that crowd out on the Football Field . . . ?

Yes, yes, I do! I do see them! What is it—a pep rally?

No—uh—those are all angry parents who have come to see you! They claim you've, in some way, interfered in—or disturbed their child's life! Here comes one of them now!

Why are you always picking on my boy? Ever since the term began, you haven't left him alone! You pester him, badger him, annoy him, make him apply himself to your idealistic projects, never make it easy for him! He's cracking up from you! He's having a breakdown!

Yes, well, I'm very sorry, Ma'am! Who IS your son?

Why THIS is my son! Mr. Vay!! This is my son... the Principal!!

So from now on, solve your own problems—and leave my boy alone!

All right, class—simmer down! Let's start today's assignment—17th Century English Literature! Will you tell us about it—er—how about that rude boy with his feet on the desk? Mainly—with his feet on the teacher's desk! Will you tell us about it, Bronco?

Tell you about what, Teach?

Shakespeare! Did you read Shakespeare?

I dunno! Who wrote it?



No-no, Bronco! Shakespeare was a writer! Don't you know that Shakespeare wrote Hamlet and Macbeth?

Oh, really? Did they ever answer his letters?

All right, Bronco! That's enough impertinence! I've HAD it! Not only are you insolent and rude, but you've got funnier lines than I have! Pick up your things and leave the school! You're expelled!!

Sorry, Teach—but you can't expel me! I've got too much power here at Jeffyson! Not only am I a star football player, but my Grandfather founded the school, my Uncle is an influential alumnus, my Cousin is a Congressman, my Pa is rich, and my Ma is good-lookin'! Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high...

Bronco, are you threatening me? Me?! Idealistic, dedicated ME!?

... and mainly, my Brother is the sponsor of this TV show!



Sit down, Bronc, 'ol buddy! Put your feet back on my desk! Make yourself comfortable! So you didn't do your assignment, eh? Well, let's forget about it!

Mr. Nudnik!! How can you do that? Where's your integrity? Your idealism? Your dedication?

Listen, kids! Let's get this straight! I'm a TV teacher, not a real teacher! Playing dedicated, idealistic roles is what sells on TV today! Take my friends Vince Edwards, Dick Chamberlain and Robert Reed! You know how much loot these guys are making playing dedicated doctors and idealistic lawyers? Counting re-runs and residuals? Millions, you hear? Millions!! You think I want to give all that up? You think I'm crazy??

So your Brother is the sponsor of this show, eh, Bronc?

Now, about your Final Exam mark! How would you like a 90? Er—93?

95!! 98???



THIS ISSUE'S ECONOMY-MINDED, BLACK-AND-WHITE, ONE PAGE

MAD FOLD-IN

Ever since Castro's revolution in Cuba, the United States has been taking a beating. Now, whenever trouble erupts in neighboring South American countries, they blame years of U.S. exploitation for all their ills. But there is another reason for the wretched poverty of 99% of the people of South America. Fold page in and discover...

WHAT'S REALLY BEHIND SOUTH AMERICAN UNREST

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



FOLD IN PAGE LIKE THIS



THE GROWING NUMBER OF VIOLENT ANTI-U.S. RIOTS PRESENTS A REAL PROBLEM IN KEEPING THE PEACE IN POVERTY-STRICKEN COUNTRIES OF SOUTH AMERICA. LATIN LEADERS CITE U.S. EXPLOITATION AS THE CAUSE.

SELF-PORTRAIT

WRITER & ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

