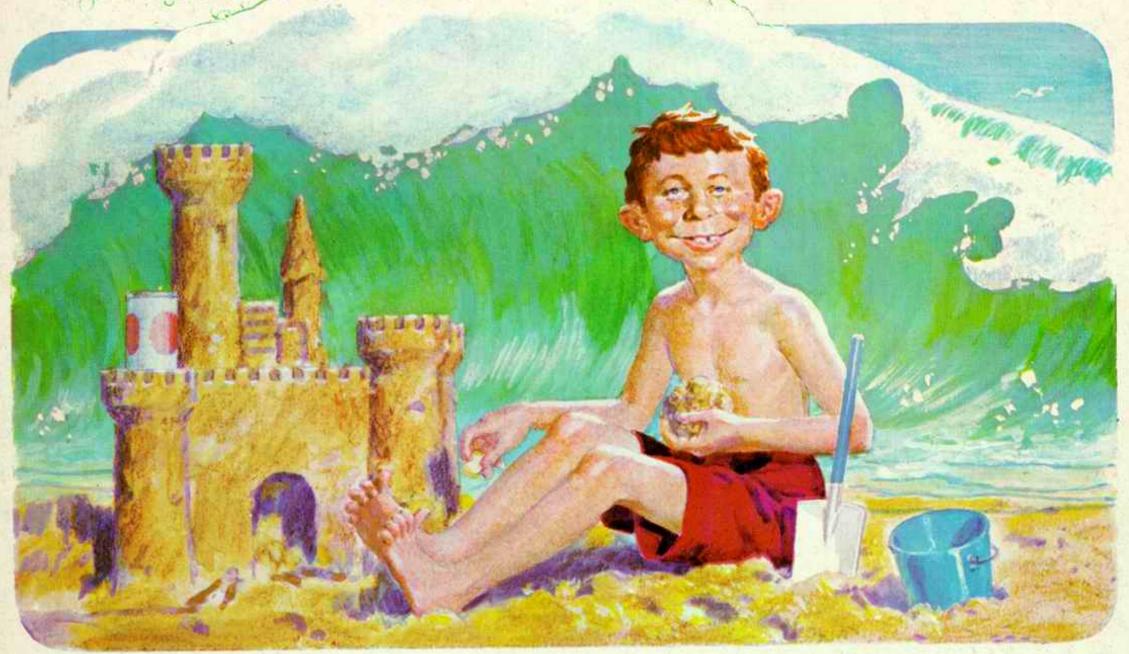
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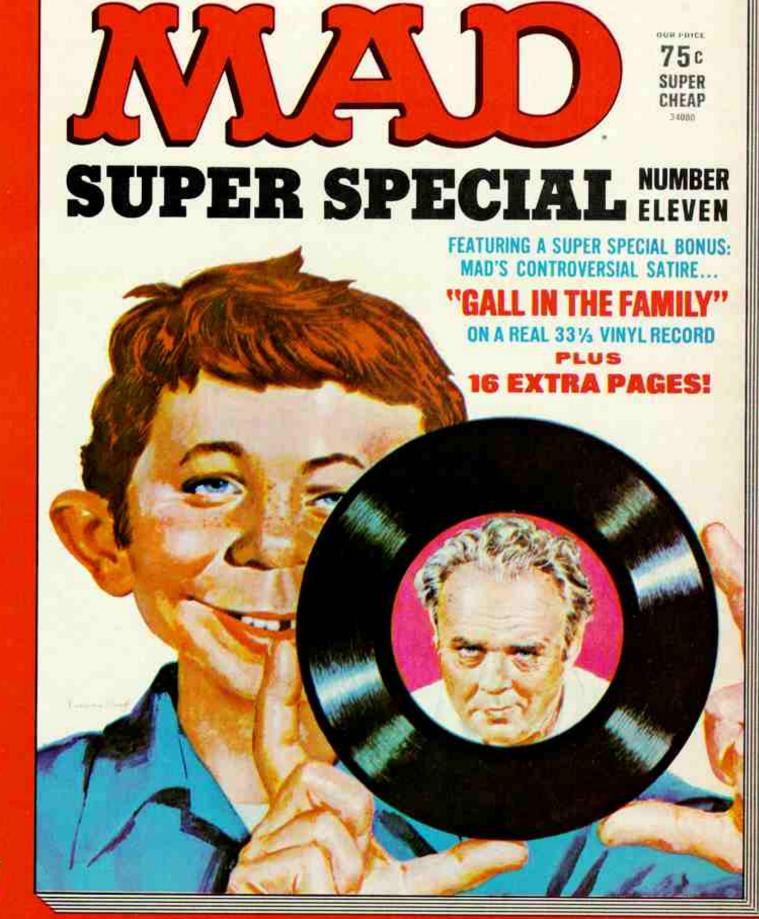


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孤孤到

"The great advantage of compact cars is that you can get twice as many of them into traffic jams!"—Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

DEPARTMENTS

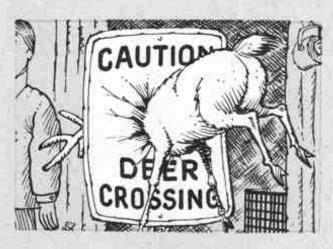
The Lighter Side Of Crime In The Streets	22
BUMPER STICKERS DEPARTMENT The MAD Motorists Guide To American Wild Life	11
BUNK DEALER DEPARTMENT MAD's Summer Camp Owner Of The Year	33
CHOW MEIN LINERS DEPARTMENT Fortune Cookies That Are Relevant	16
One Morning In A Bus Depot	27
GAMES OF NIL DEPARTMENT Magazines For Neglected Sports	28
HOT SHOTS DEPARTMENT You Know It's Really Summer When	18
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT Spy Vs. Spy	21
LETTERS DEPARTMENT Random Samplings Of Reader Mail	2
LIBERAL IN THE FAMILY DEPARTMENT "Bawde" (A MAD Television Show Satire)	43
LOVE, HONOR AND AWAY! DEPARTMENT "The Heartburn Kid" (A MAD Movie Satire)	4
MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT "Drawn-Out Dramas" by Aragones	**
MSICAL COMEDY DEPARTMENT Old Standards Re-Written For The Liberated Woman	30
THOROUGHFARE-PLAY DEPARTMENT A MAD City Street Scene We'd Like To See	
**Various Places Around The Magazine	

MAD—Oct. 1973, Volume 1, No. 162. Published monthly except February, May, August and November, by E. C. Publications, Inc., 485 MADison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. Subscriptions: in U.S.A., 19 issues \$7.00. Outside U.S.A., 19 issues \$8.75. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective. Entire contents copyright 1973 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 conincidence.

Printed in U.S.A.

THE
HEARTBURN KID
(A MAD MOVIE
SATIRE)
Pg. 4





MOTORISTS GUIDE TO AMERICAN WILD LIFE Pg. 11

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF CRIME IN THE STREETS Pg. 22





OLD STANDARDS RE-WRITTEN FOR THE LIBERATED WOMAN Pg. 30

MAD'S SUMMER CAMP OWNER OF THE YEAR Pg. 33





BAWDE (A MAD TV SHOW SATIRE) Pg. 43

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☐ The Voodoo MAD	DAVE BERG Looks at People
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Questionable MAD	Return of MAD Old Movies
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CITY.....

STATE......ZIP......ZIP.....

LETTERS DEPT.



GOING THY WAY, GOING WAY OUT

I suspect that writer Lou Silverstone is no more Vaticanesque than I, but his "Going Thy Way" reflected a knowing holier-than-now humor. And his followup, "Going Way Out", comes closer to what should be the Gospel truth.

Carol Bortstein Bronx, N.Y.

Congratulations to Silverstone and Torres on "Going Thy Way" and "Going Way Out". All I want to know is what happens after Kowalski ...?

> Jenny Jacobs Jericho, Vt.

Angelo Torres and Lou Silverstone gave us a blessed event in their perceptive then and now churchgoings on.

> Shirley Jo Probert San Marino, Calif.

LIGHTER SIDE OF LEISURE TIME

Regarding Dave Berg's "The Lighter Side Of Leisure Time", I concluded that I read MAD so much, I don't have any leisure time!

> Lisa Perillo Staten Island, N.Y.

MAD PREDICTIONS OF NATIONAL INFAMY?

Apparently, MAD Magazine was trying to prepare us for Watergate, way back in 1971!

> Gene Gladson Indianapolis, Ind.

A MAD LOOK AT WEDDINGS

Sergio's spread on "Weddings" was hilarious and, as usual, his Drawn-Out Dramas were great. Although there are many great cartoonists in MAD, he is Numero Uno in my book. And your book.

Mark Cardigan Shrewsbury, Mass.

Upon reading "A MAD Look At Weddings". I've decided to remain a bachelor. Bill Fridl Yonkers, N.Y.

Sergio Aragonés' "A MAD Look At Weddings" really takes the cake!

> Lynne Ware Pine Bluff, Ark.

CORPORATE ECOLOGIST OF THE YEAR

If any industrialists happen to read "MAD's Corporate Ecologist Of The Year", maybe industry could learn to use paper as efficiently as Lou Silverstone and Paul Coker, Jr. Congratulations on your paper product.

> Mikael Lancaster Palo Alto, Calif.

After reading "MAD's Corporate Ecologist Of The Year", I wondered how come it's the first time I've ever seen anything against garbage...inside of garbage. Clif McQueen Saginaw, Mich.

YEAR BOOK THAT TELLS IT LIKE IT IS

I enjoyed "A High School Year Book That Tells It Like It Really Is." Rolling Stones High School ...? Is that where writer Tom Koch got his "education"?

Jon Deininger Tamaqua, Pa.

Tom Koch and Jack Rickard described the Youngstown, Ohio, City Schools so magnificently!

> Larry Tropepe Boardman, Ohio

Back cover of MAD #147, December, 1971



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CANNONBALL

"Cannonball" by Dick De Bartolo and Jack Davis was super. Let's see how many more like these they can throw up.

Kevin Carroll Washington, D.C.

I just couldn't swallow your "Cannonball"! Who wants to see a guy eating every time you turn the page? But your introduction to it was brilliant!

> Anne Shearing Orono, Maine

William Conrad, who plays Cannon, is a truly dedicated and exceptional actor. Glad to see him immortalized by artist Jack Davis. May they both live off the fat of the land!

> Lyra Halprin Santa Monica, Calif.

Jack Davis and Dick De Bartolo served up a delicious satire on "Cannon".

Eric Holmberg Glenshaw, Pa.

You said Frank Cannon suffers from the worst handicap, being overweight. I'm fat and I'm proud!

Bill Mapes S. Daytona, Fla.

"Cannon" is a great show and he can't help it if he's fat.

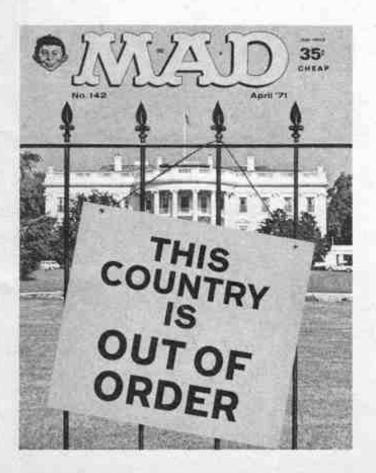
> Larry Metzger Arletta, Calif.

"Cannonball" was a big, fat success!

Mike Pryich
Rock Springs, Wy.

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Front cover of MAD #142, April, 1971



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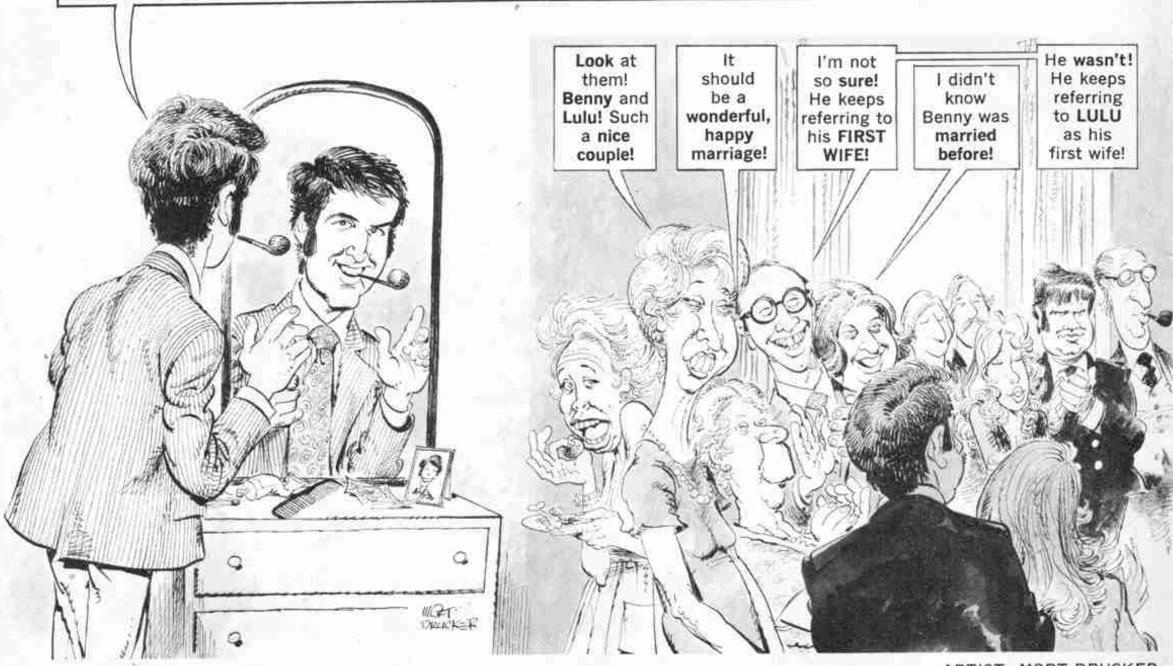
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Okay! So charge it to cheapness...charge it to laziness...charge it to the fact that we just plain don't trust you clods to pay your bills, but you'll have to pay cold cash for these full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What—Me Worry?" kid, suitable for framing or wrapping fish. So send 25¢ for 1, 50¢ for 3, \$1.00 for 9, \$2.00 for 27 or \$4.00 for 81 to: MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022



Hi, there, you good-looking devil, you! This is your picture coming up! It's all about how you ruin two girls, shatter their Mothers, destroy their Fathers, and end up with fame and fortune! In other words, it's just another typical American Success Story! And it opens on a Jewish Wedding . . . where you've already eaten Chopped Liver, Stuffed Derma, Gefilte Fish, Pickled Herring, and two pounds of Hot Pastrami! Which explains why you're known as:



Okay,

Mac!

Pull

over

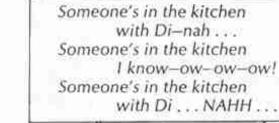
t'the

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



Isn't it exciting, Benny?

If you





What's wrong, Officer? I was only doing 35, I was on the right side of the road, I didn't go through any lights and I didn't pass any stop signs!

I'm booking you for "Lousy Singing"!

Boy, I've heard of Speed Traps here in the South, but this is ridiculous!



ARTBURN KID



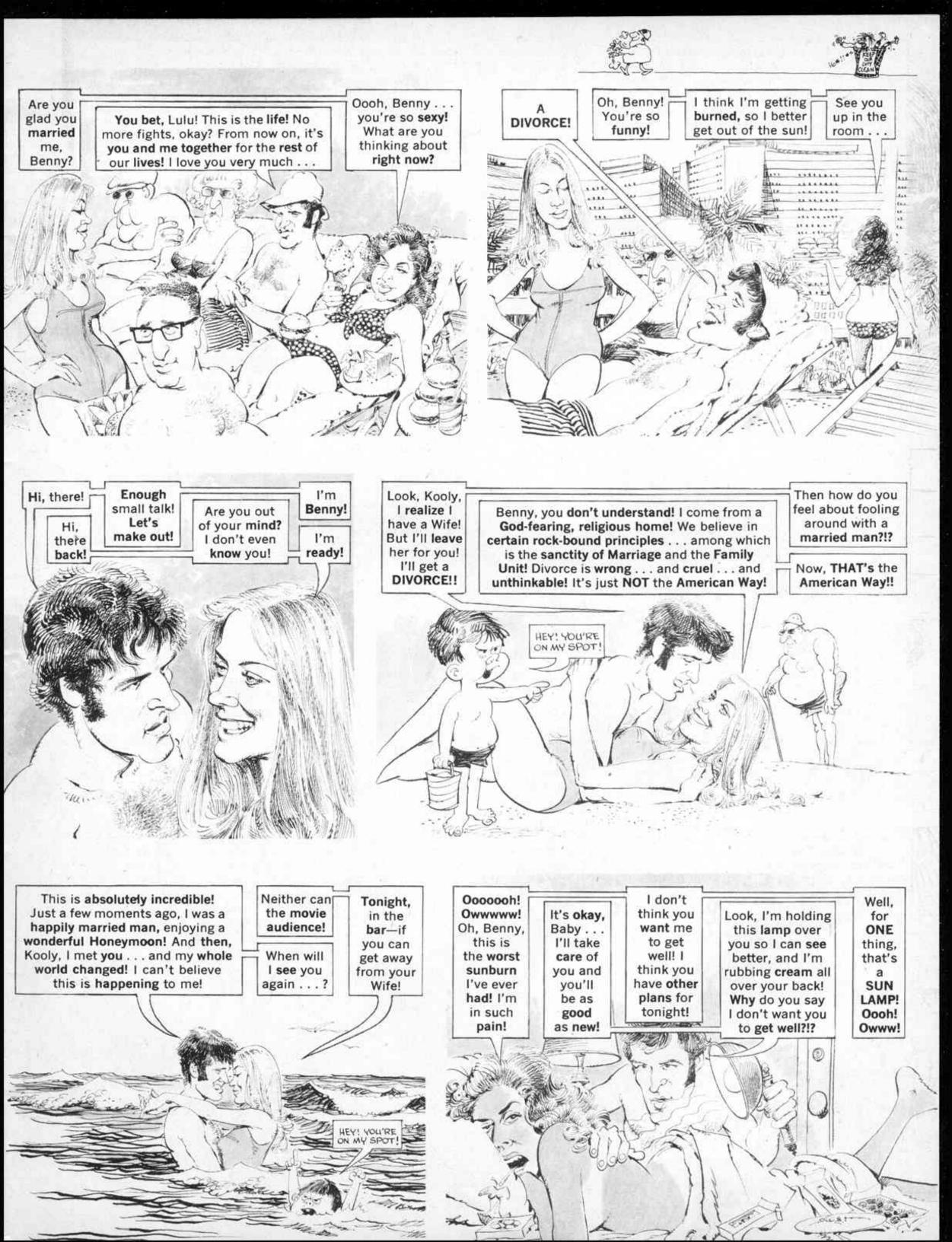
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



We'll make Miami Beach by tomorrow at Noon! In the meanwhile, Baby, tonight, just as soon as we finish dinner, we're gonna get a motel room, I'm gonna put on some soft music, I'm gonna turn the lights down low, and then, do you know what I'm gonna do...?



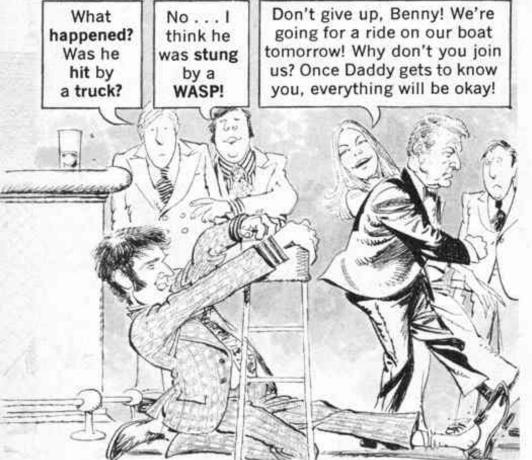






Remember what I told you, you *&¢%\$#@* punk! Keep your &¢%\$ hands off my Daughter or I'll break every *&¢%\$#@ bone in your *&¢%\$#@* @#\$%¢& body!!





I feel great this morning, Benny! I read where an Army buddy I haven't seen for years was in an auto accident and was rushed to the hospital where he's been calling my name on his deathbed!

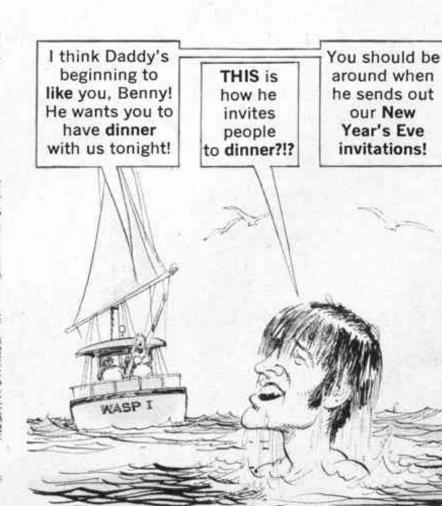
Where did you read that idiocy . . . in the newspaper the Bellhop gave you?!?

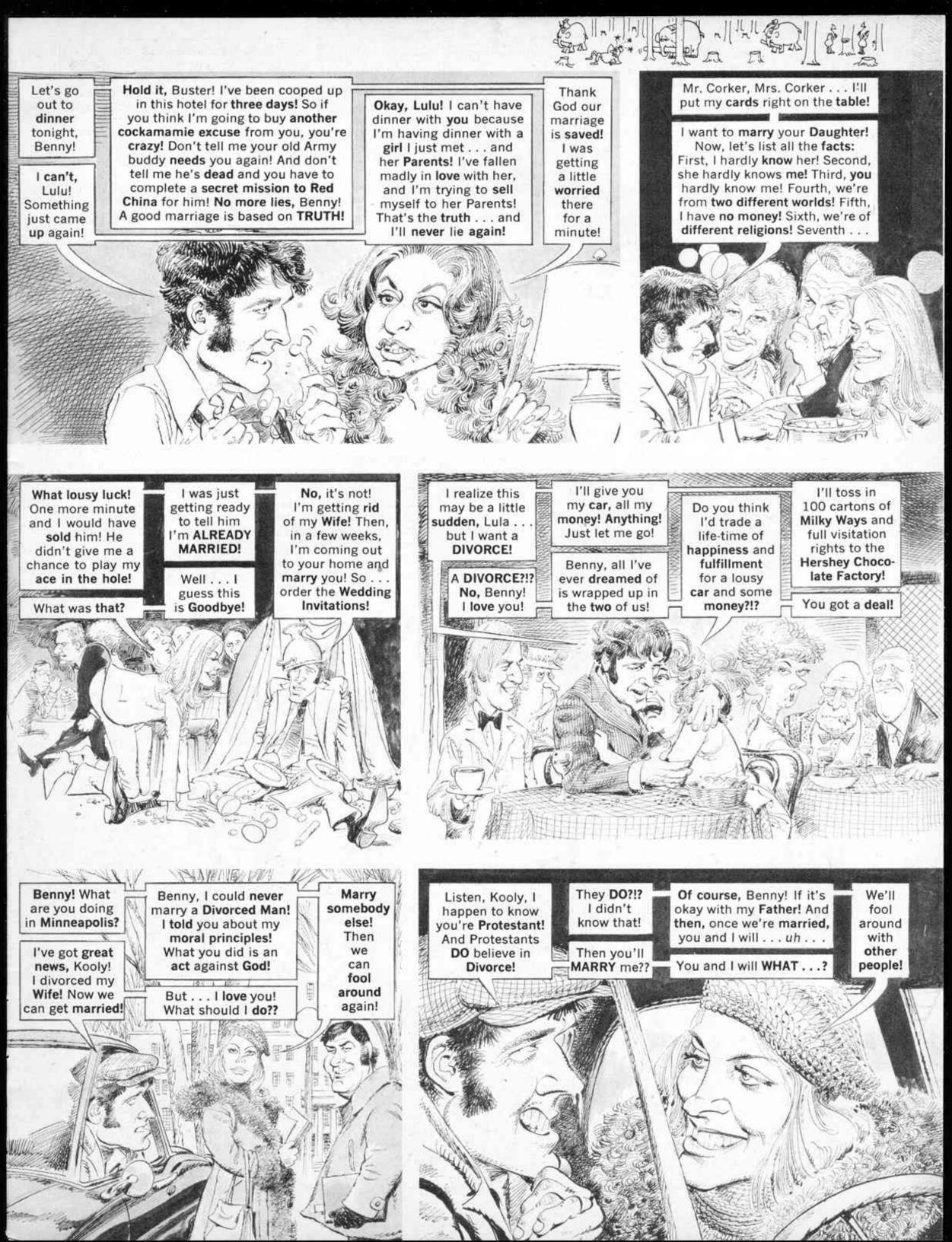
No, in the script your Mother gave me!

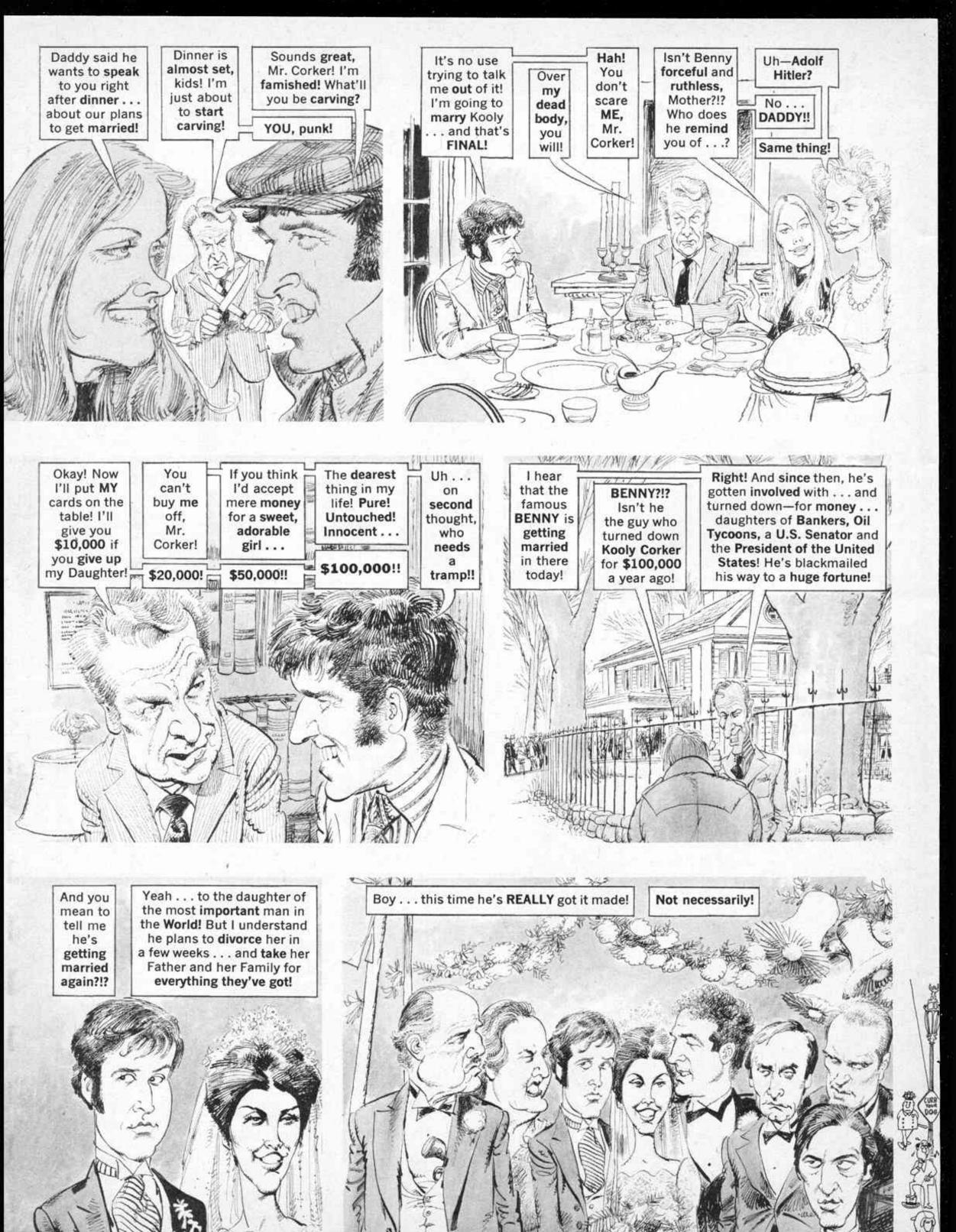








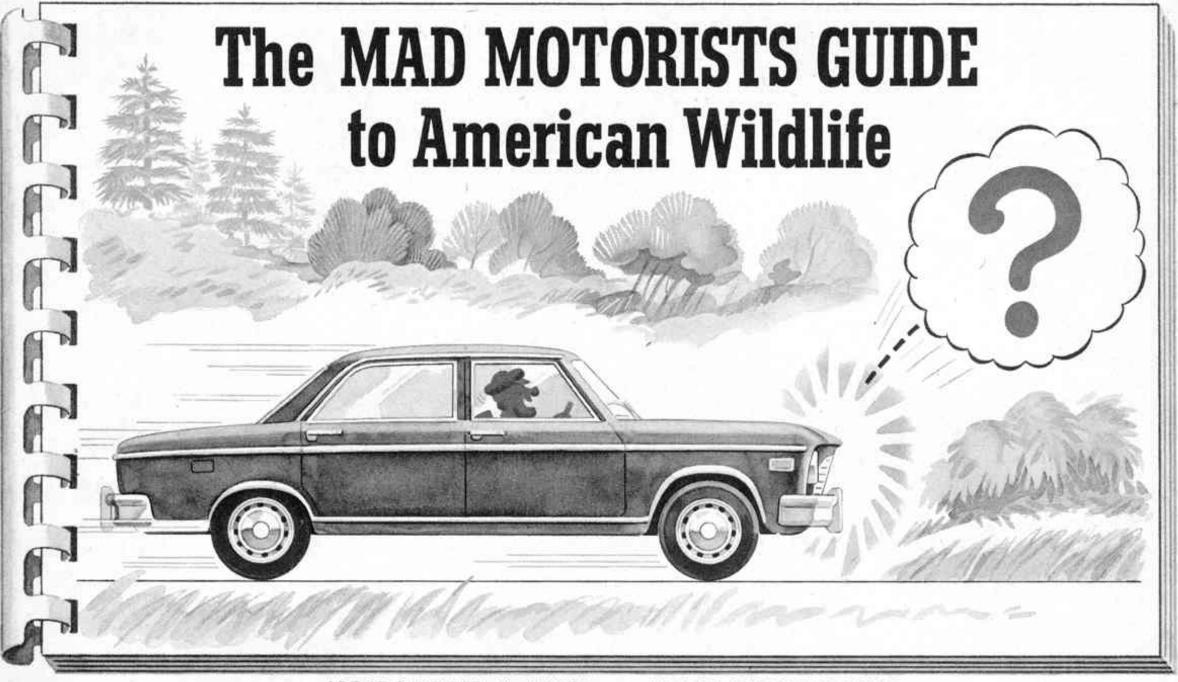




BUMPER STICKERS DEPT.

There are more conservation groups and ecology clubs in America than ever before. Unfortunately, there are also more cars on the road than ever before, and it isn't hard to guess who's winning the daily battle between automobile and animal. With this in mind, we now propose a more practical handbook for nature study—one geared to help the reader identify Mother Nature's creatures as we most often view them . . .



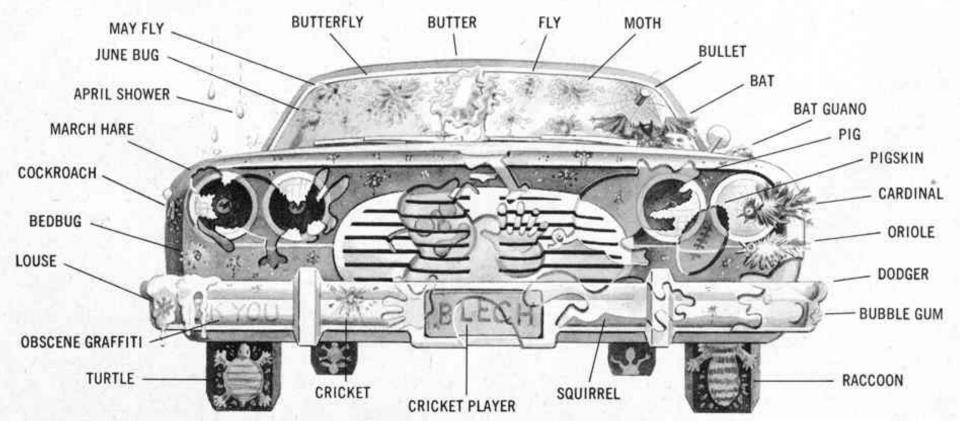


ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

IDEA BY: ROBERT KAUFMAN

Chapter I IDENTIFYING WILDLIFE

One of the great pleasures of driving is identifying the specimens one comes across in one's travels, not to mention specimens that other motorists have run across in *their* travels. Perhaps the most convenient way is when you've returned home, you can leisurely study and identify the specimens indelibly etched on your car.



The key to specimen identification is to learn what nature's creatures look like in their altered state. It is important not to confuse wildlife with other things, such as the windblown refuse thrown out of the windows of other cars. Then too, the splotch from a praying mantis could easily be confused with the splotch from a preying pigeon with accurate aim. A few weeks of hard study is all anyone ever needs to become expert, so stick with it!

Chapter III

IDENTIFYING WILDLIFE BY SOUND

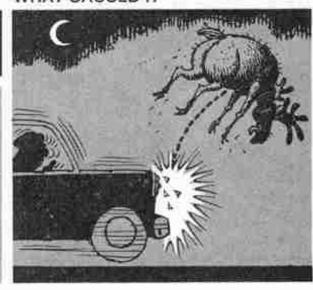
Most highway specimens are created at night. But, of course, in the dark viewing is sometimes impossible. The serious highway wildlife collector must learn the sounds of his prey. The following examples will start you off on the right road! Allow for minor differences in specimen sounds depending upon locale.

THE SOUND YOU HEARD





WHAT CAUSED IT



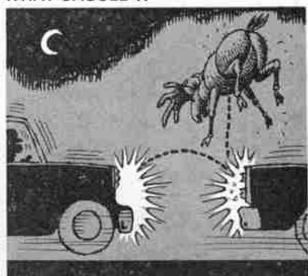
THE SOUND YOU HEARD







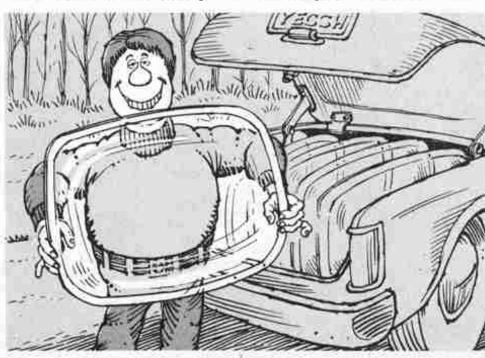
WHAT CAUSED IT



Chapter VI

CONSERVATION

With conservation uppermost in our minds today, we must think of those that follow us on life's broad highway. We must not selfishly enjoy, but learn to share. With this in mind, *Motorist's Guide* recommends all wildlife enthusiasts utilize the shatter-proof, low silhouette plastic covers available in a variety of shapes and sizes and which are easily stored in your rear trunk.

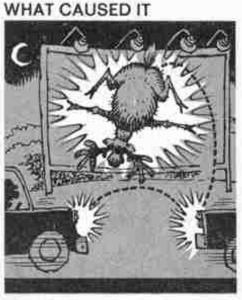


To conserve your specimen so others can delight in your findings also, merely place appropriate sized cover over it. Its self-sticking adhesive edge will keep everything in place for weeks.

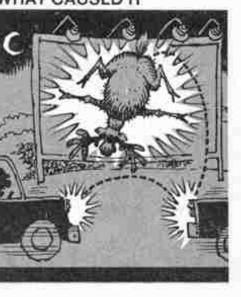




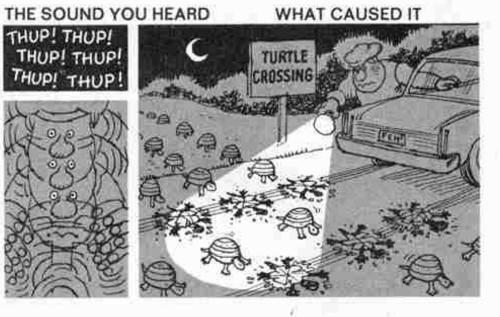








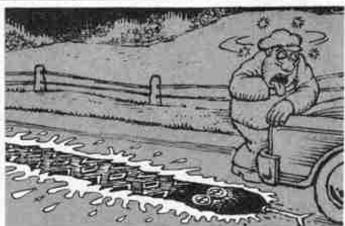








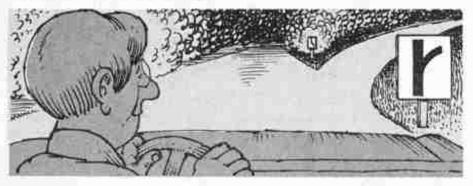




Chapter IX

ROAD HAZARDS FOR ENTHUSIASTS

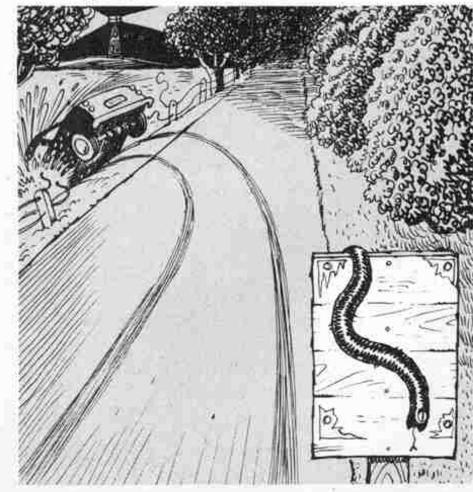
Due to the scanning nature of the wildlife enthusiast's driving style, he often devotes too little time to familiar road signs and responds reflexively to their warnings.



A case in point is when a driver observes the typical "curve in the road" caution and turns the wheel automatically . . .



...only to find the "warning" was nothing more than a snake flung across a blank billboard by a previous car!



Chapter XII PHOTOGRAPHS AND TROPHIES

A hit is as good as a miss if you end up with nothing to show for it. Two popular ways of showing off specimens that you may personally encounter are photos and mounted trophies. Here are some helpful tips on both methods.

PHOTOGRAPHS

Always plan your shot around the features that will best identify your specimen, assuming, of course, some identifiable characteristics remain. Consider the examples of good and bad shots that follow.

GOOD SHOT Overhead view of turtle

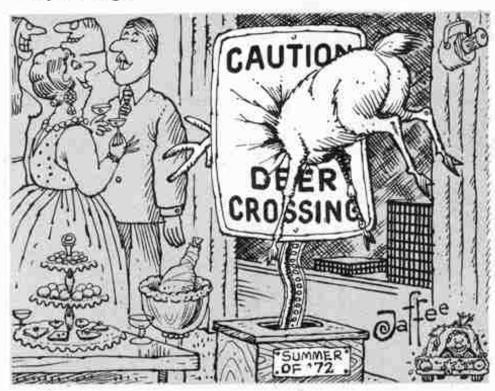


BAD SHOT Side view of turtle



TROPHIES

Mounting trophies is strictly a matter of personal taste, and thus little can be said about it. One hint, however, is that you carry a hacksaw in your trunk for cutting road signs "that tell a story." These will invariably prove to be the best souvenirs of your trip!



Chapter XV CHARTING SPECIMENS

Like any great sport, a 'score card' is half the fun. A specimen chart for charting specimens that any wildlife enthusiast will find simple to make and pleasurable to use follows below:

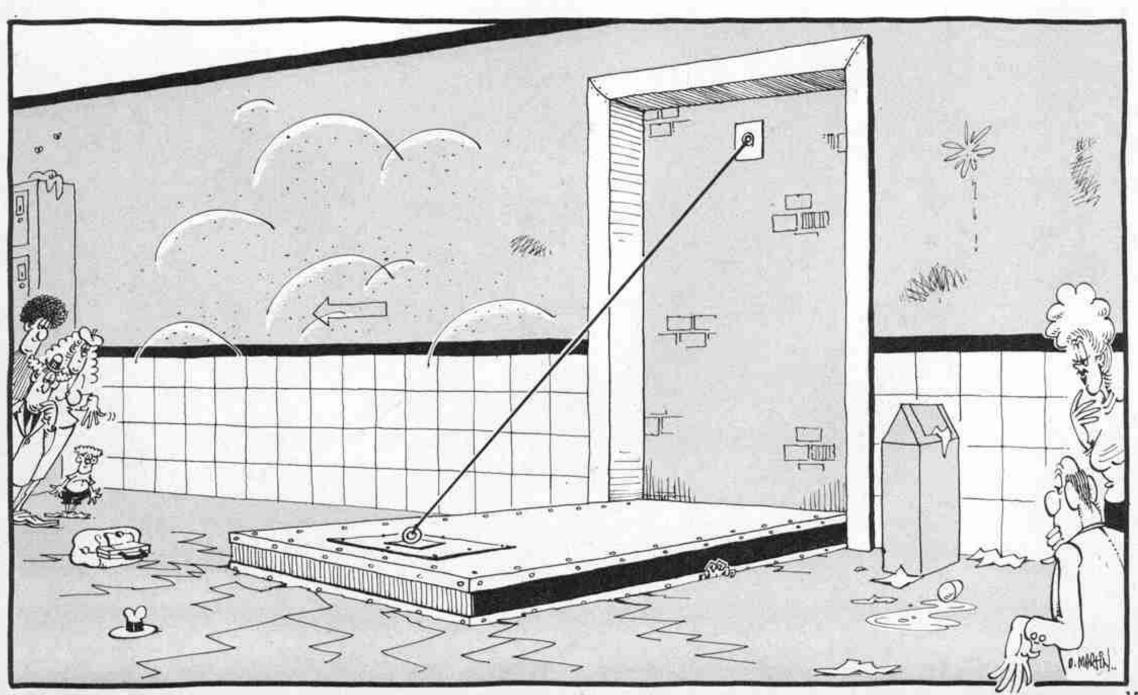
SPECIMENS SIGHTED BY ME	SPECIMENS STRUCK BY ME	SPECIMENS STRUCK BY OTHERS	SPECIMENS OFF THE ROAD	SPECIMENS ON THE ROAD	SPECIMENS STILL BOUNCING AROUND	GENERAL CONDITION OF SPECIMENS
24 rabbits	8	16	5	9	10	Disgusting
8 Bears	3	5	5	2	1	Fair
14 Racoons	11	3	2	11	· 1	G004
9 Snakes	3	6	3	2	4	Yecch!
27 Squirrels	12	15	8	16	3	Pleasant
4 moose	1	3	2	ı	1	Very Good
2 Elk	2	0	1	-1	0	Aromalic
1 llama	l	0	0	0	1	So-So
10,031 insects	10,027	4	0	4	0	REVOLTING THE rest were on the car

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I

IE MORNING AT A BUS DEPOT

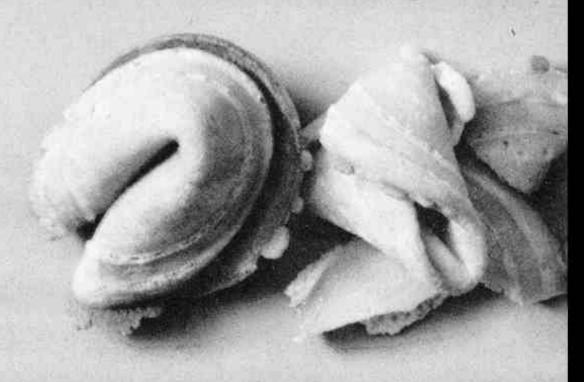






CHOW MEIN LINERS DEPT.

The idea of Fortune Cookies dates back thousands of years. Unfortunately, so do most of the fortunes you find in them. They're usually filled with boring words of wisdom like "The seed of Knowledge that falls upon a barren mind will not flower!" or "The wise man will learn from his mistakes!" Well, it seems to us that people living in the "Now Generation" need



SAVE OUR FORESTS! PLEASE RETURN THIS FORTUNE TO YOUR WAITER FOR RE-CYCLING!

V.D. IS ONE SECRET YOU SHOULD NOT SPREAD AROUND.

As you sit here eating, there is a 75% chance that your house is being robbed.

TIRED OF CHINESE FOOD? NEXT TIME TRY "ROCKY'S PIZZA"!

FORTUNE COOKIE ADS GET READ! FOR A SPACE IN A COOKIE LIKE THIS ONE, CALL: Business Biscuits Enterprises, Incorporated, 42 Main Street, City—555-9900

LEGALIZE ACUPUNCTURE!

Why bother to save for a rainy day? You only get soaked by inflation!

An apple a day could give you more pesticides than your body can tolerate.

THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER ... FOR THE PUSHER.

FORTUNE COOKIES THAT ARE RELEVANT

WRITTEN BY: DICK DE BARTOLO & DON EPSTEIN

CRIME DOES NOT PAY... INCOME TAXES!

BOYCOTT LETTUCE!

Please open another cookie. The Fortune you have reached is not in service at this time!

BE CAREFUL OF WHAT YOU TALK ABOUT! THE TEAPOT MAY BE BUGGED!

EATING THIS COOKIE CAN BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH. IT CONTAINS EMULSIFIED GLYCOL, HYDROGENATED BENSOMENICAINE, PLUS BTA AND BHA.

Walk softly and carry a big stick. It's the only way you won't get mugged.

LIVE LONGER! BREATHE LESS OF TODAY'S AIR!

BYE, BYE BLACKBIRD . . . AND ALL THE OTHER ENDANGERED SPECIES!

A DOG IN THE BUSH IS WORTH TWO ON THE SIDEWALK!

You Know IT'S REALLY

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... the TV Networks start telling you how much better the new Fall Shows will be than the lousy re-runs you're watching now.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When ...



... you discover you're the only kid around who isn't rich enough or under-privileged enough to go to camp.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... you use up your savings for your own vacation to feed the relatives who came to visit you on their vacation.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



. . . school has been out just long enough for you to glumly start counting the weeks until the day you have to go back.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... your Secretary stops taking long weekends off to go skiing, and starts taking long weekends off to go surfing.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



. . . the post season basketball play-off games are almost over, and the pre-season football games have just begun.



SUMMER When...

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD WRITER: TOM KOCH

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... you feel a sudden pang of regret that you didn't spend \$2,000 more and get a convertible...

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



. . . the season's first lightning bug appears, setting off the season's first stampede of kids with jars trying to catch it.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... you're sent off to visit Grandma and Grandpa for a month, and you begin wondering what you did to deserve it.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... you gladly pay to get into an Annette Funicello Film Festival just because the theater is air-conditioned.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... an uneasy tension begins to spread every time the ice cream truck is five minutes late.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... you first notice that sometime during the "Heavy Coat Season," the little girl across the street grew up to be a—gulp—big girl.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... daylight lasts long enough for kids on roller skates to continue driving you crazy all evening now.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... you can't get a call through to the air conditioner repairman.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... the Major League Baseball season is far enough along for the last-place teams to start firing their Managers.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... flowers you planted in April start blooming, and you discover you're allergic to all of them.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... your next door neighbor returns your snow shovel and borrows your lawn mower.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... you feel obligated to drink nine glasses of luke warm Kool-Ade on your way home from the bus stop.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... the time arrives once again for you to go to the "Annual Company Picnic" and make a fool of yourself.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



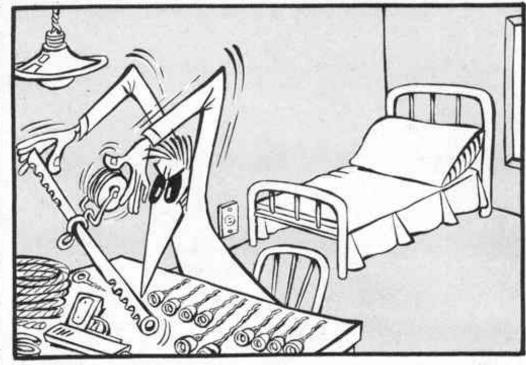
... you suddenly find out how few people pay attention to deodorant commercials.

You Know It's REALLY SUMMER When...



... your yearly prediction that girl's swim suits can't possibly get any more revealing is proved wrong once again.

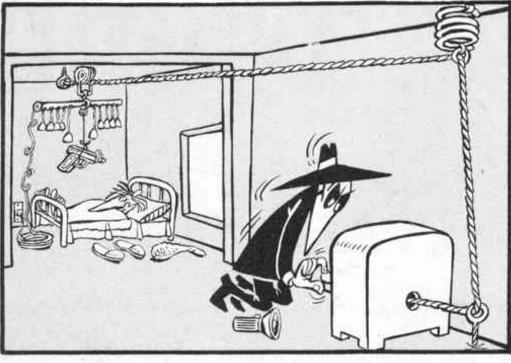


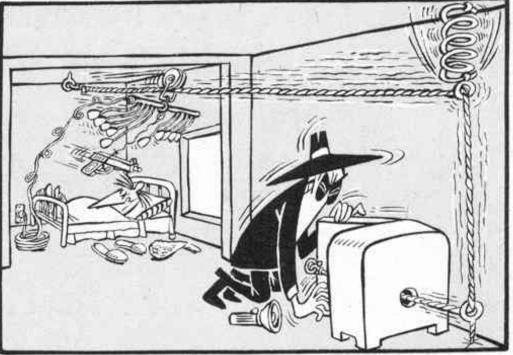


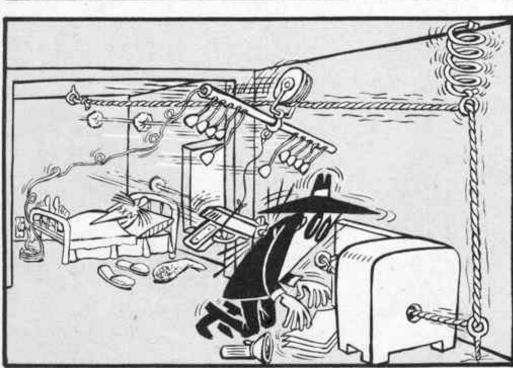


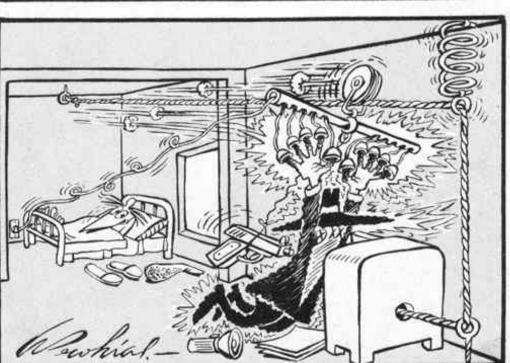






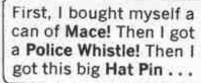






I swear, I'm afraid to go out at night! There's so much crime in the streets!

Oh, I have that problem licked!





Then I got this ferocious Attack Dog! Then, to make absolutely sure I'm safe . . .





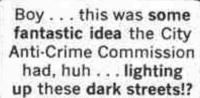


BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE

LIGHTER CRIME SIDE OF... CRIME

Yeah! Here's



You better believe it! Before they came up with that move, the streets in this town were so dark, you couldn't see your hand in front of your face!



Now, no matter what time of night it is, you can go to work on streets that are lit up bright as day! You don't have to worry any more!



can really one with some see which suitcases in cars to it! Pass the break into! pliers . . .

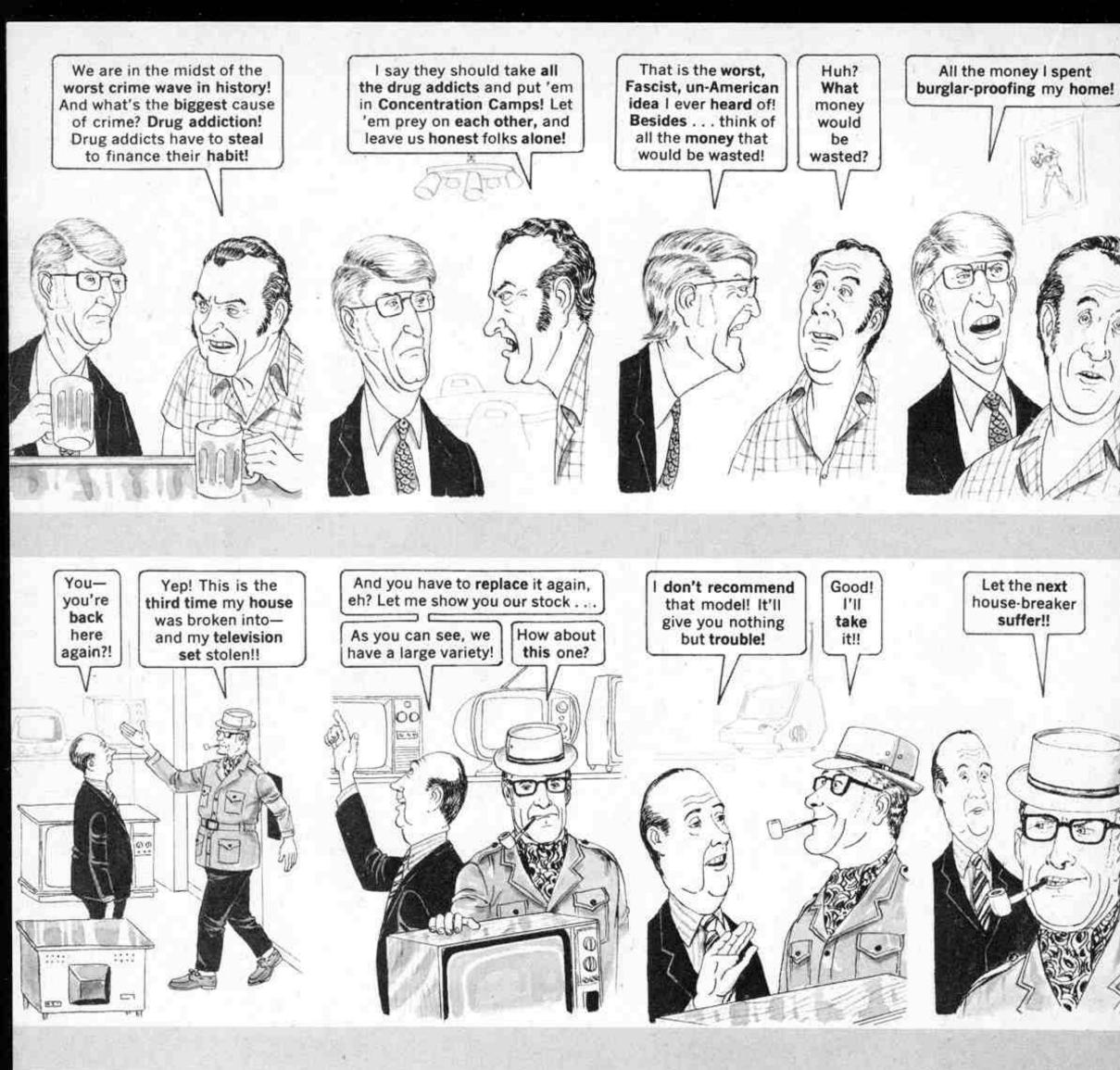
Now you



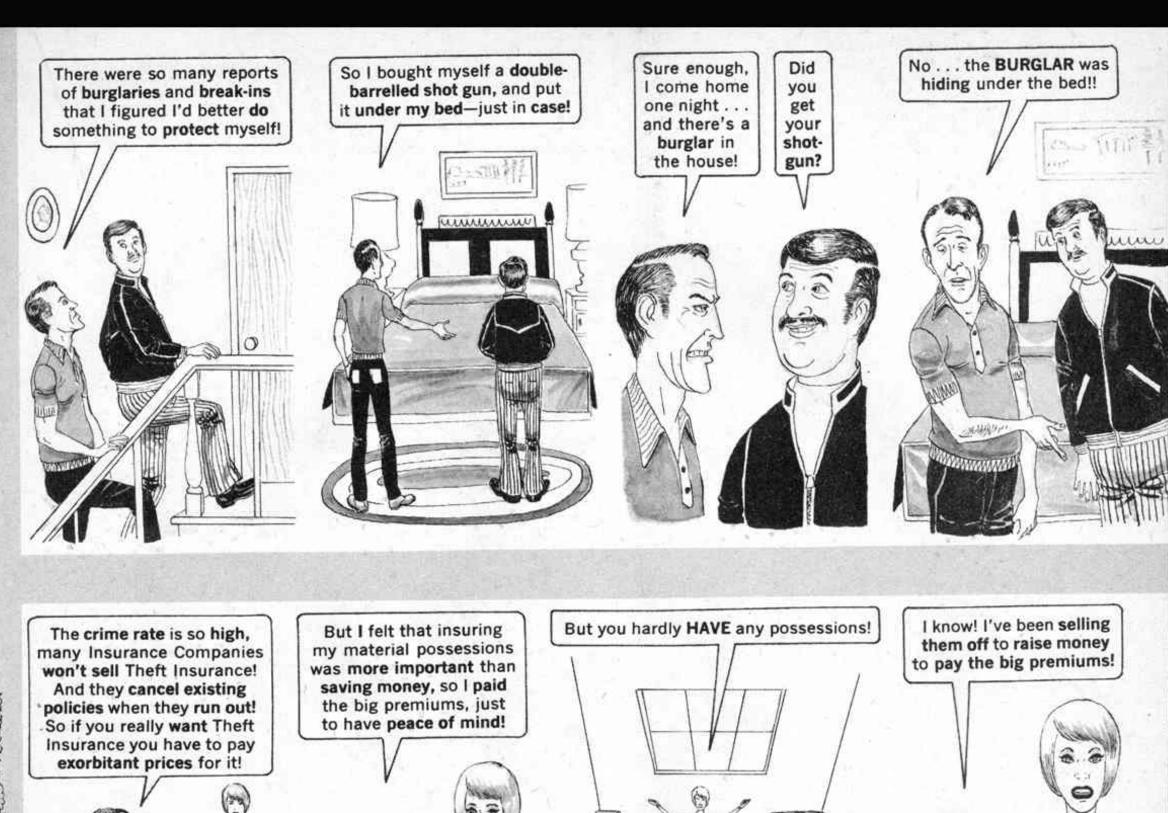
IN THE STREETS







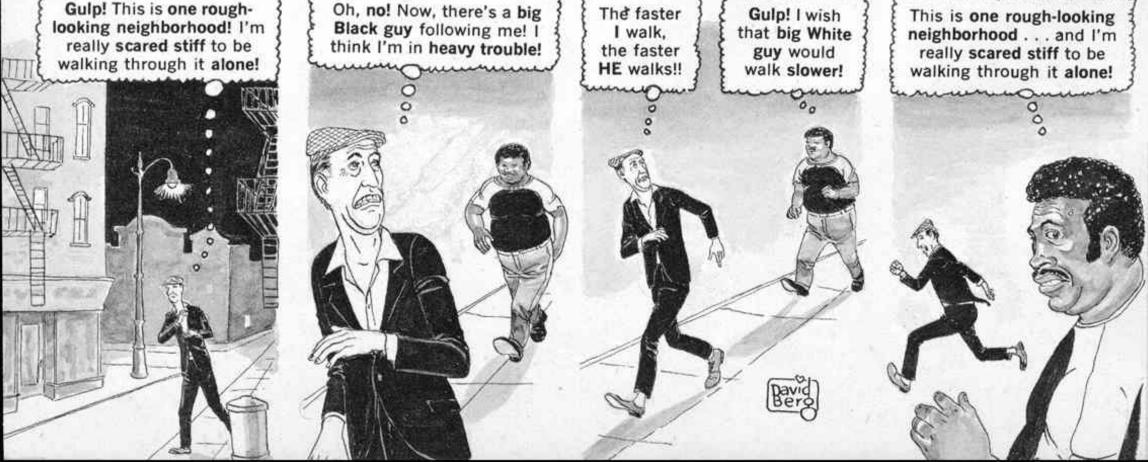






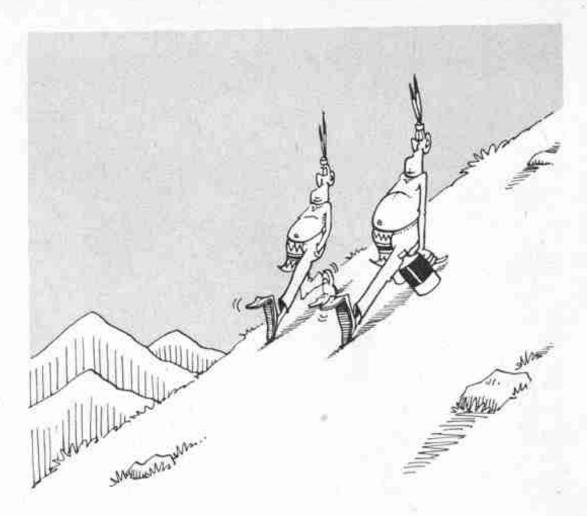


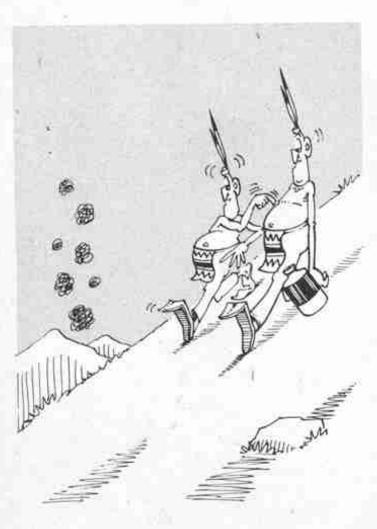


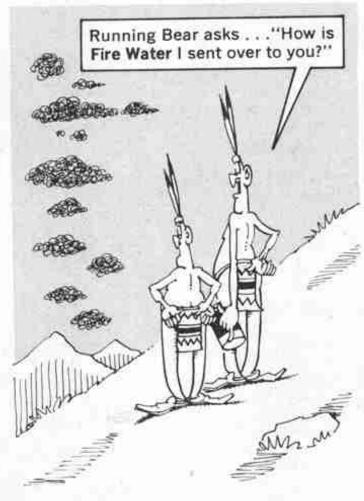


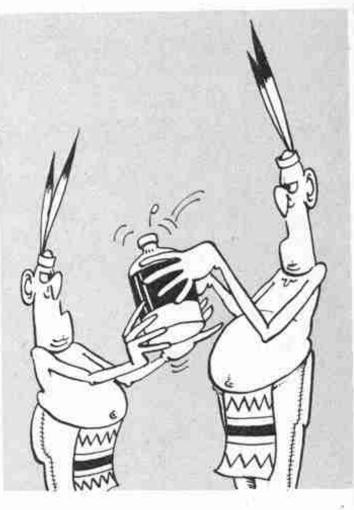
DON MARTIN DEPT. PART II

ONE AFTERNOON IN THE NORTHWEST TERRITORY





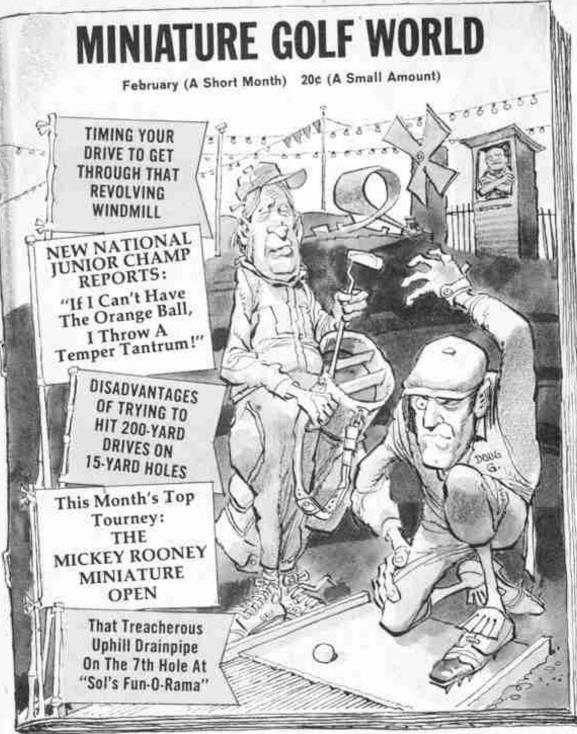














GAMES OF NIL DEPT.

It would seem that this country has at least as many Sports Magazines as it needs, and probably quite a few more than anybody wants. Because a recent survey turned up almost 400 of them, covering a flock of leisure time activities from Archery to Yachting. Why, Motorcycling alone has about three dozen publications, presumably all trying to appeal to the same three dozen motorcyclists who know how to read. But

MAGAZI NEGLECTE

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS



strangely enough, MAD finds that many pastimes enjoyed by millions do not have any magazines at all devoted to them. This strikes us as an undemocratic threat to freedom of the press, and also a great chance for some sharp operator to make a bundle (Besides the writer of this article who came up with the stupid idea!). So MAD herewith passes along to magazine publishers its suggestions for a whole new crop of

RES EOR DSPORTS

WRITER: TOM KOCH





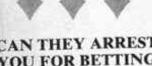
A Tragic True Story: "I PLAYED WITH A 51-CARD DECK AND LOST EVERY GAME FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS!"



The Only Entry In The 1972 National Tournament Loses



Why You Always Turn Up A Red Jack, Except When You Need One



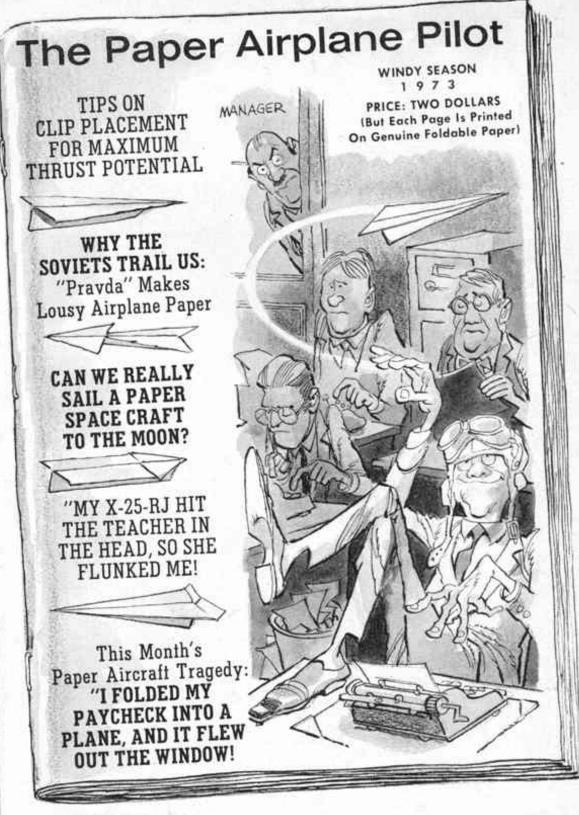
CAN THEY ARREST YOU FOR BETTING WITH YOURSELF ON SOLITAIRE?

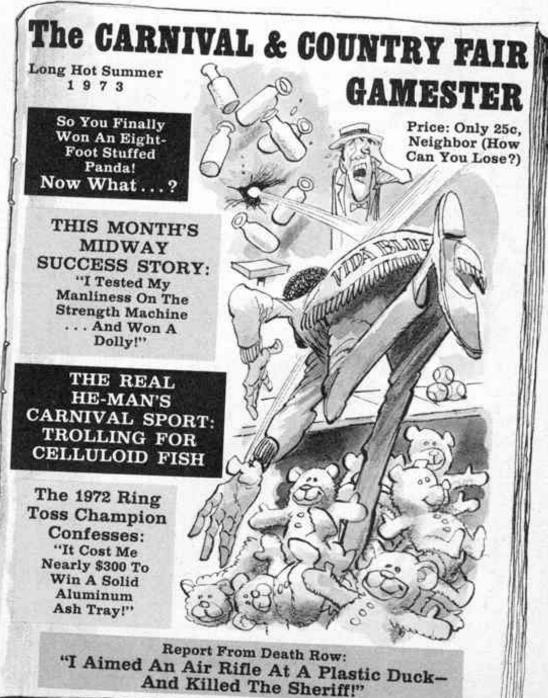


"MY HUSBAND HID MY DECK OF CARDS, SO I CUT HIM INTO FOUR EQUAL

PILES!" By Lucille "Looney Lucy" Fledblatt









LIBERAL IN THE FAMILY DEPT.

Most of our favorite songs are (1) written by men, (2) written from a man's point of view, or (3) ballads that treat women as soft, lovely, feminine creatures. But now Woman's Lib is changing every-

OLD STA REWRITE LIBERATE

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

The Anti-Chivalry Anthem



Who ... o-pens ... doors when we get in cars?

Who...buys...us...drinks when we go to bars? Men!

Who gives us seats in buses

Just so we won't get weary in the feet? Who makes those great big fusses

And takes us by the arm to cross the street?

Who ... sends ... us ... bon-bons, perfume and flowers? Men!

Who...lets...us...gab on and on for hours? Men!

They claim they're idolizing us-

We know they're patronizing us— Deep down they're all despising us! Men! one's outlook, which means it's only a matter of time before the once weaker sex takes over popular music along with everything else. When this happens, we'll probably be hearing and suffering with these . . .

NDARDS N FOR THE) WORAN

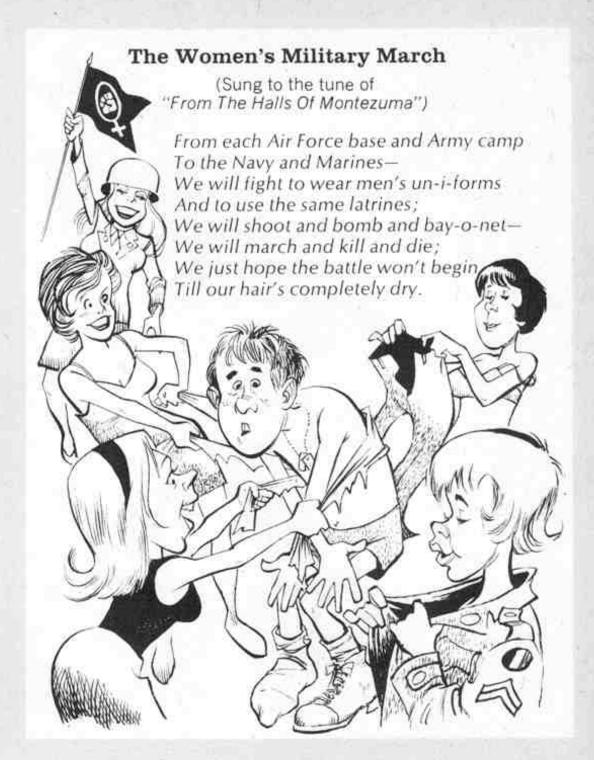
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

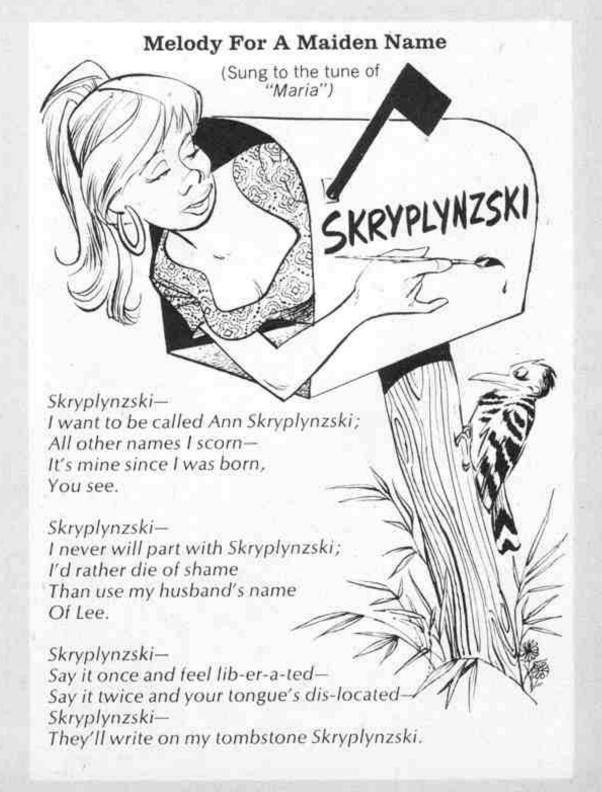
IDEA: MS. M. PESEK

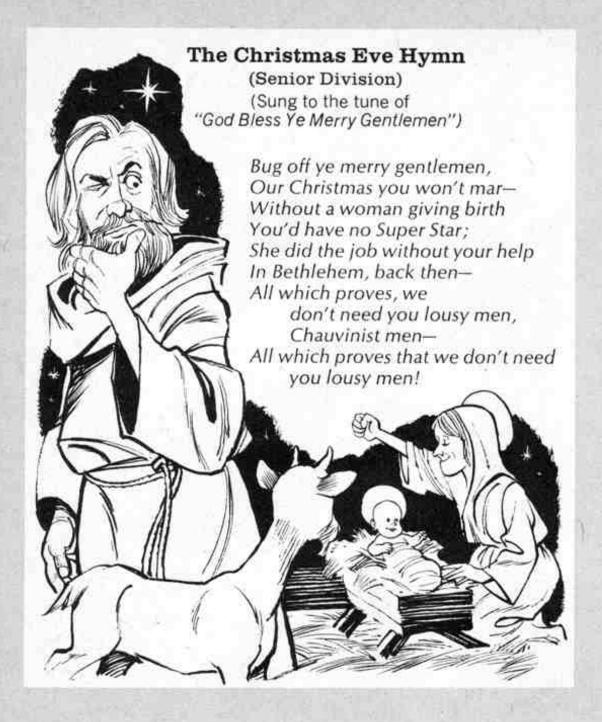
TheWardrobe Waltz

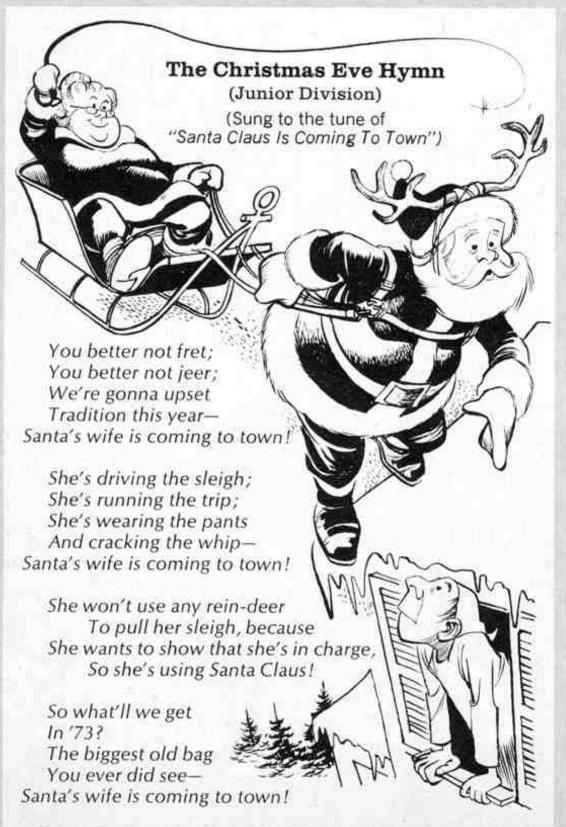
(Sung to the tune of "My Favorite Things")

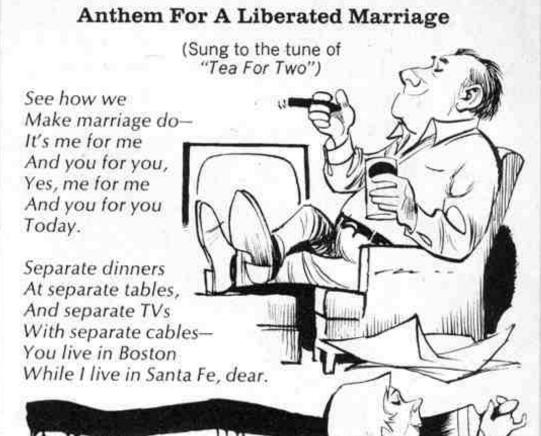








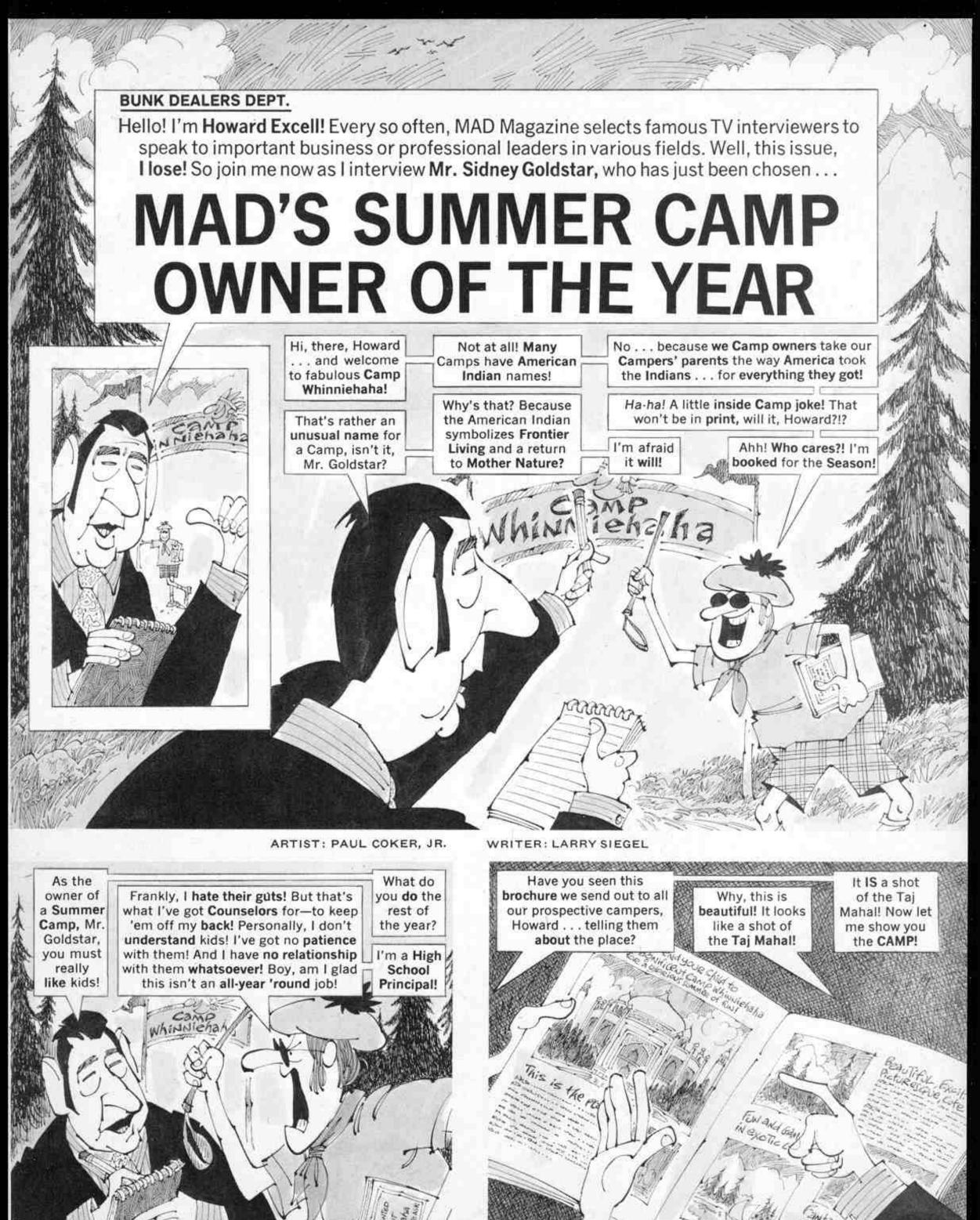


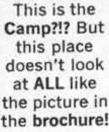


Hear me cheer
That you're not here,
'Cept once a year
When you appear
To honor, dear,
Our ann-i-ver-sar-y.

We will live in harmony
As long as you stay far from me;
No wonder we
Are happy as can be.







Of course, not, Silly! After all, there's only ONE Taj Mahal!

But that's outright false representation!! What happens when the Parents come up to camp on Visiting Day? This must be the biggest shock of their lives!

The second biggest!

The . . . SECOND?!? But what could look more broken-down and horrible than this . . . this Camp?!

Covered with poison ivy! You talk about shock?!? Boy, I'm glad I don't have to go near them!

What do you say we drive back to the city and meet the new Campers at the Bus Terminal! The Camp Season begins today!



Look at them, Howard! A sea of shining, eager faces . . . ready for a whole Summer of wild adventure without a worry or a care in the world!

Why, those kids look miserable to me! Most of them are crying!

Who's talking about the kids?! I mean the Parents! They're gonna have a ball with those brats off their backs!

There are some of my Counselors, Howard!

Okay, you Counselors! Get the baggage on board! Round up the kids! Take roll-call! Lead them in song! Keep them amused! Take them to their bunks when we arrive! Help them undress! Then, lights out at 9:00!!

What do you pay your Counselors. Mr. Goldstar?

Who pays them!?! If they're lucky, they'll pick up tips! But why think about money when they're here to have FUN?!?





Well, here we are back in Camp, Howard! This is a typical Bunk!

Look at the water pouring down from the ceiling!

Aside from that, it's really very comfortable in here! Except when it rains!

You can say that again!

So let's hope it doesn't rain!

You mean it's NOT raining?! So where's all the WATER coming from?!

How do I know!? You want to know about leaking water-go interview a Plumber!

at the Dining Hall . . . Whoops! Watch out for the Garbage Truck, Howard!

Now let's look To the Kitchen entrance! But I'm not sure if he's taking away the garbage, or delivering the Dinner! Ha-ha! That's another little Camp joke . . .

You said it! And Camp food is the biggest joke of them all! Come! I'll

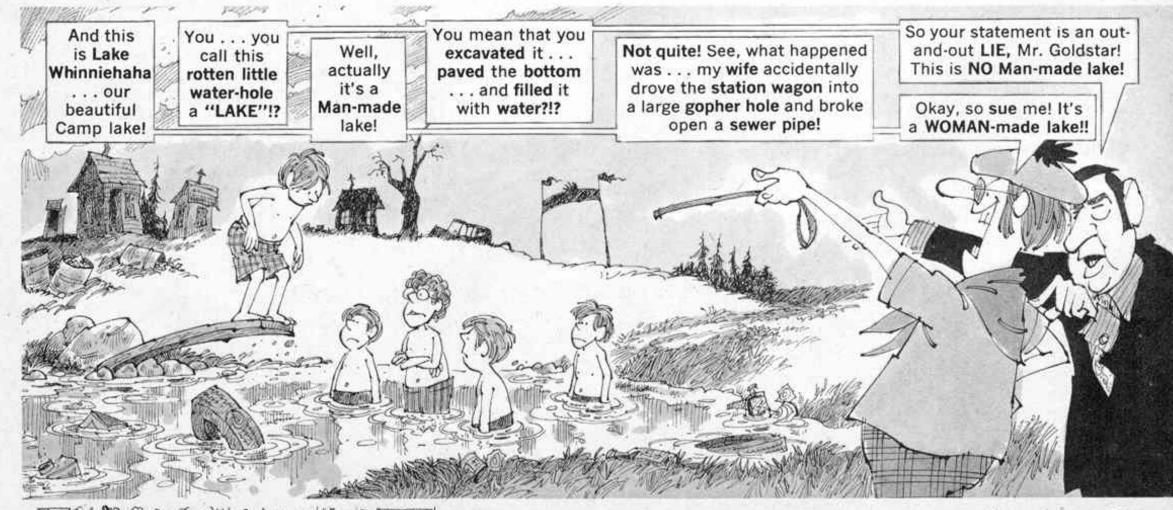


















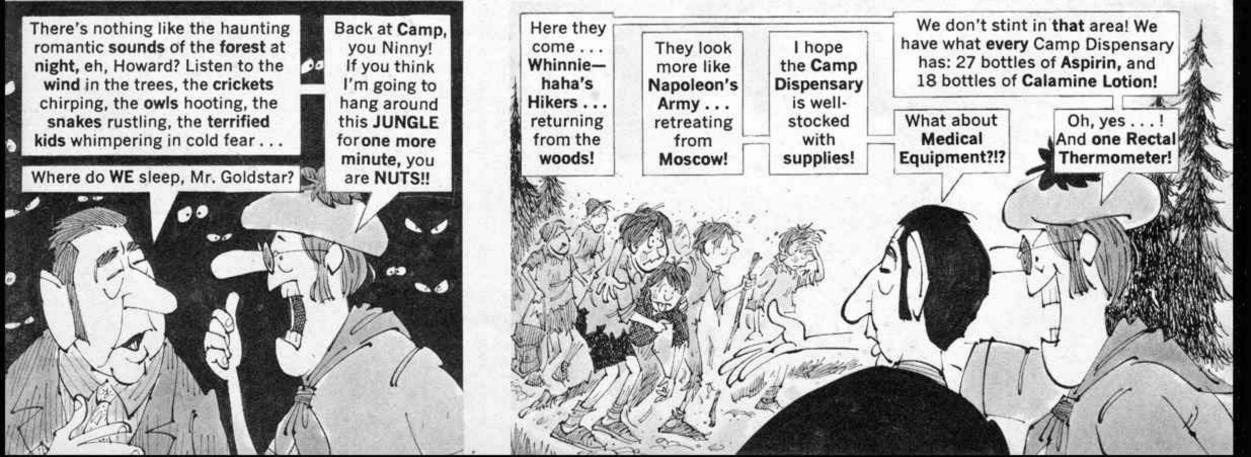










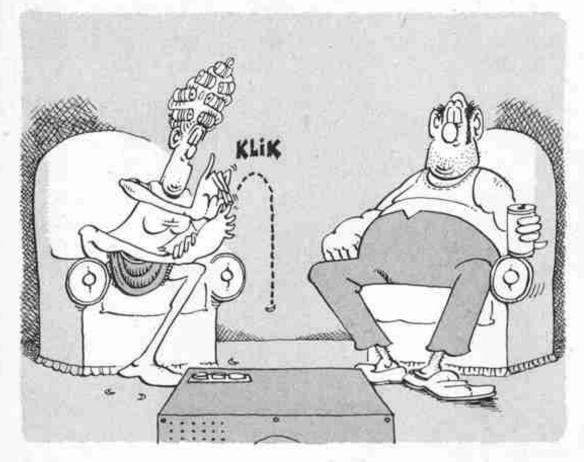


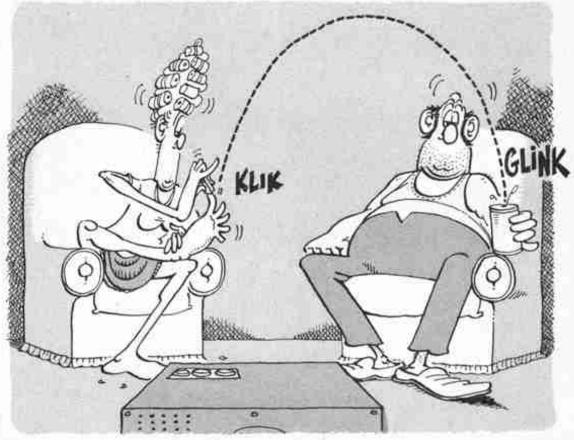


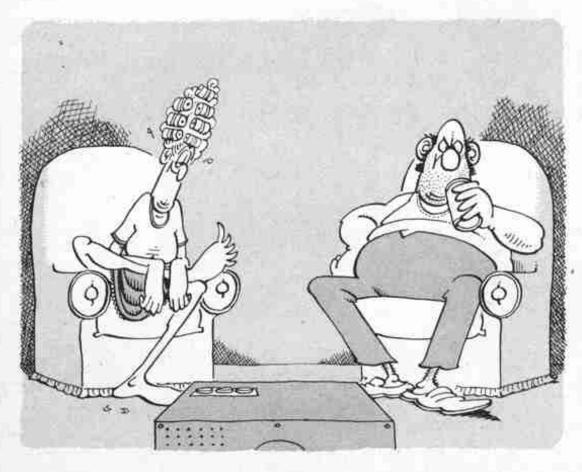




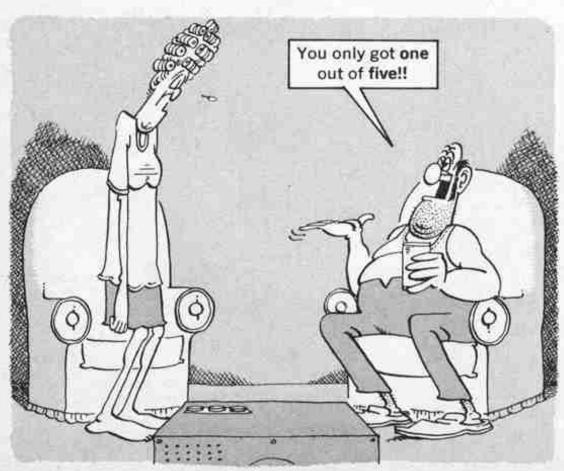
ONE EVENING AT HOME



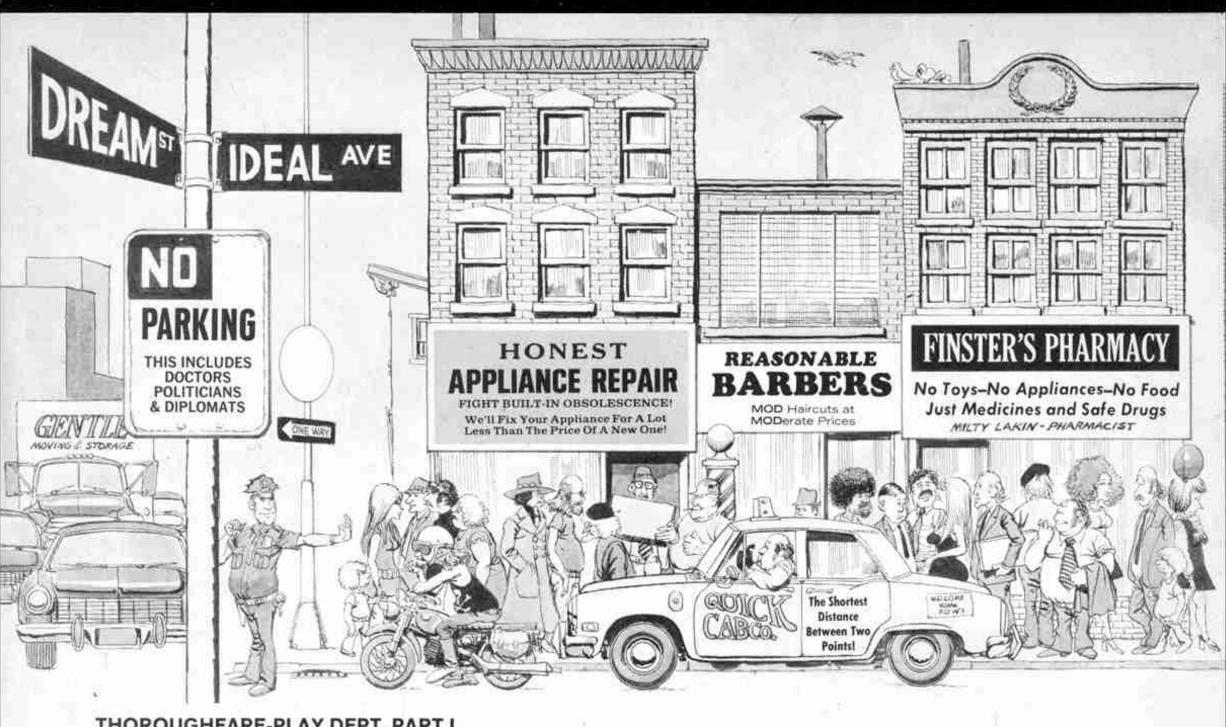








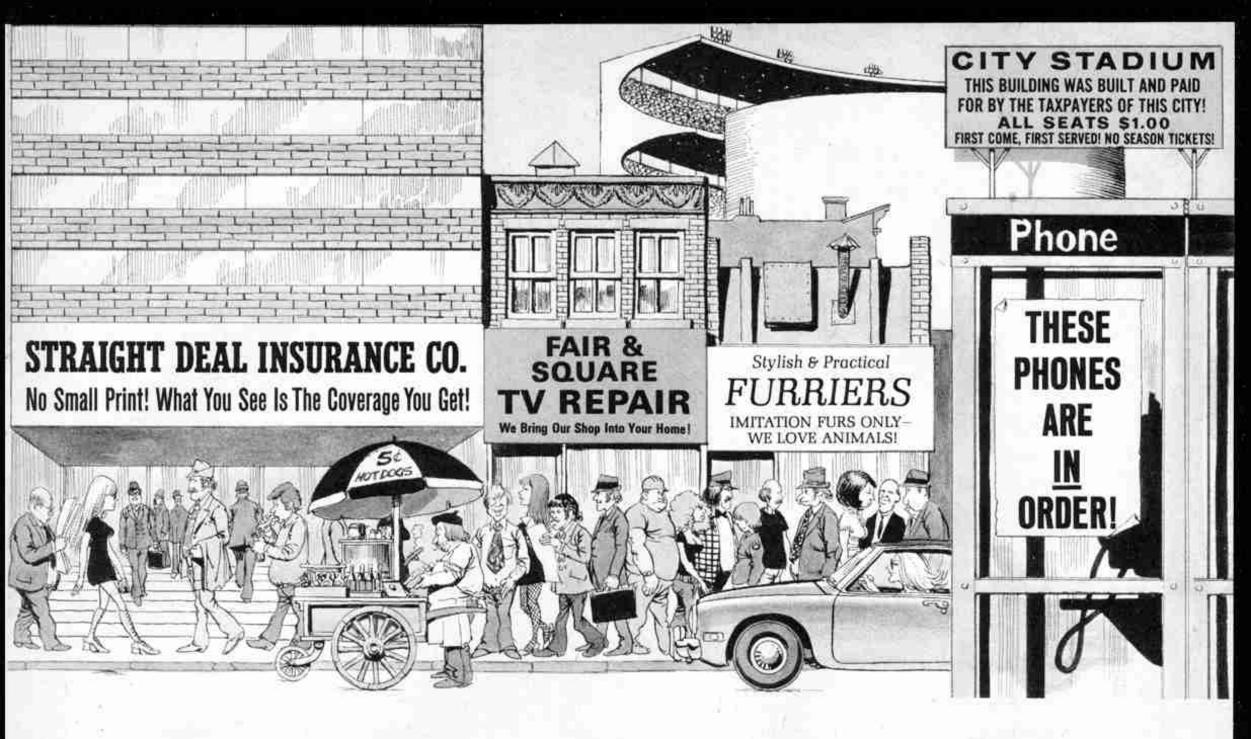




THOROUGHFARE-PLAY DEPT. PART I

A MAD CITY STREET SC

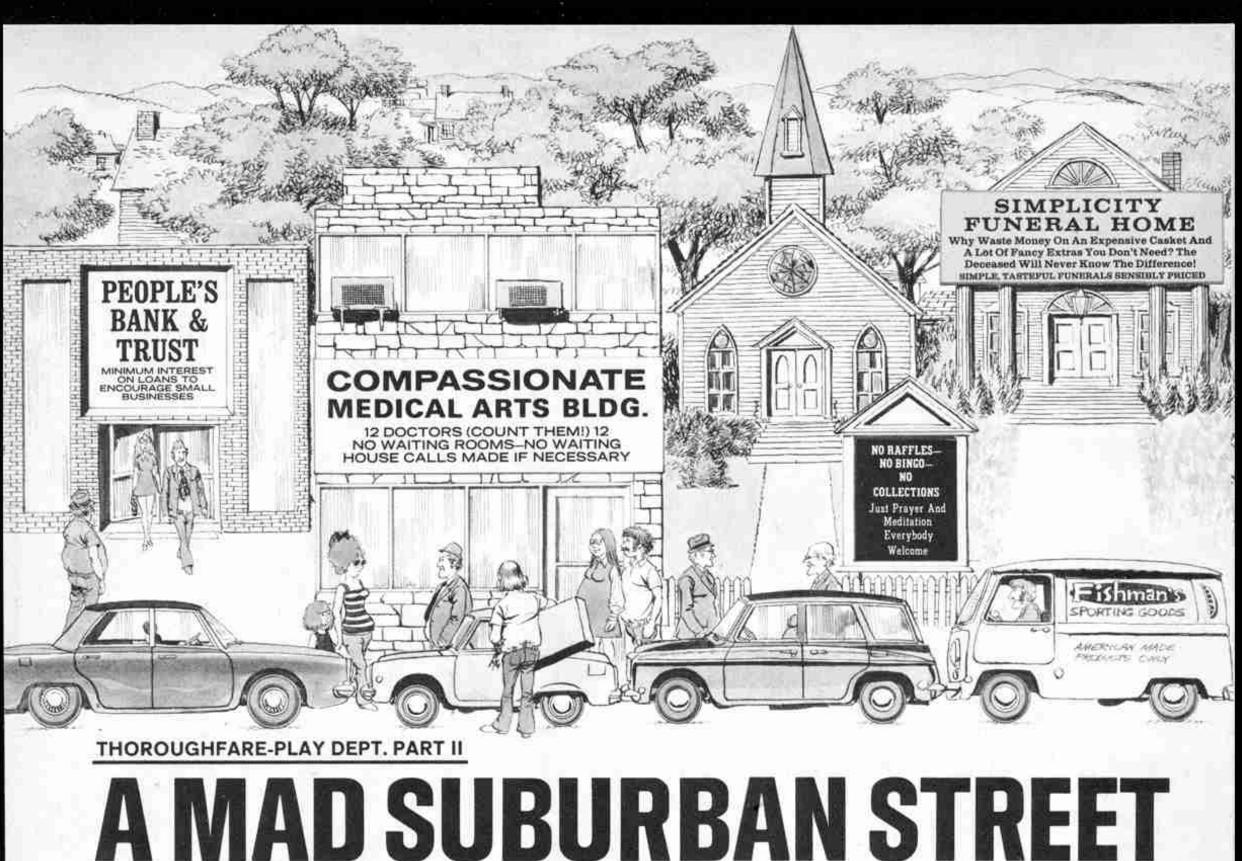




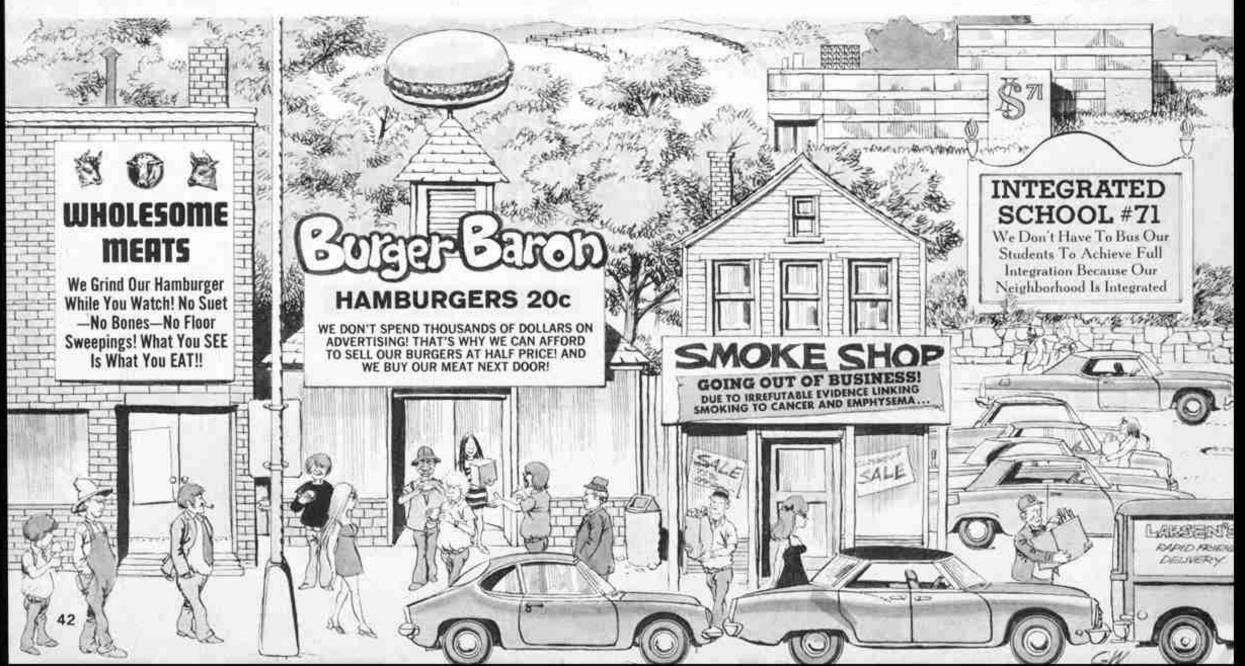
ENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE





A MAD SUBURBAN STREET SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE



After subjecting the American TV Viewing Public to "All In The Family," in which the Right-Wing Reactionary point of view was thoroughly misrepresented, and bigotry was depicted as lovable, C.B.S. is now blessing the Left-Wing Liberal point of view with equal time... and equal misrepresentation... by subjecting the TV Viewing Public to the ravings of a large loud lady named

BAMDE

Six years old, and you want my written permission to get married?!? But . . . why??

So that then, I can get DIVORCED! In this family, I feel left out . . . not having even ONE matrimonial failure on my record!

Er . . . speaking professionally as a Medical Man, I could use a little more coffee, Bawde . . .

More coffee?!? Artery, do you know how long an exploited Brazilian peasant has to work at back-breaking stoop labor to provide you with one cup of coffee?

Uh . . . picking coffee beans isn't stoop labor, Bawde! They grow on TREES! Shut up, Wallow! You know
I always monopolize the
opening scene by creating
controversy about whatever
we're discussing! And making
a Left-Wing Issue out of a
cup of coffee isn't easy!



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: TOM KOCH

Not so fast, Buster! Well, for one You should be ashamed, thing, you show Please don't scream holding down that job your prejudice year after year when at me every morning, by never thousands of members Lady! What's wrong leaving us any of Minority Groups with the service I bottles of give you, anyhow?? are out of work! **BLACK** milk!

I'd like to grab that pipsqueak Milkman and hang him by his fibula!

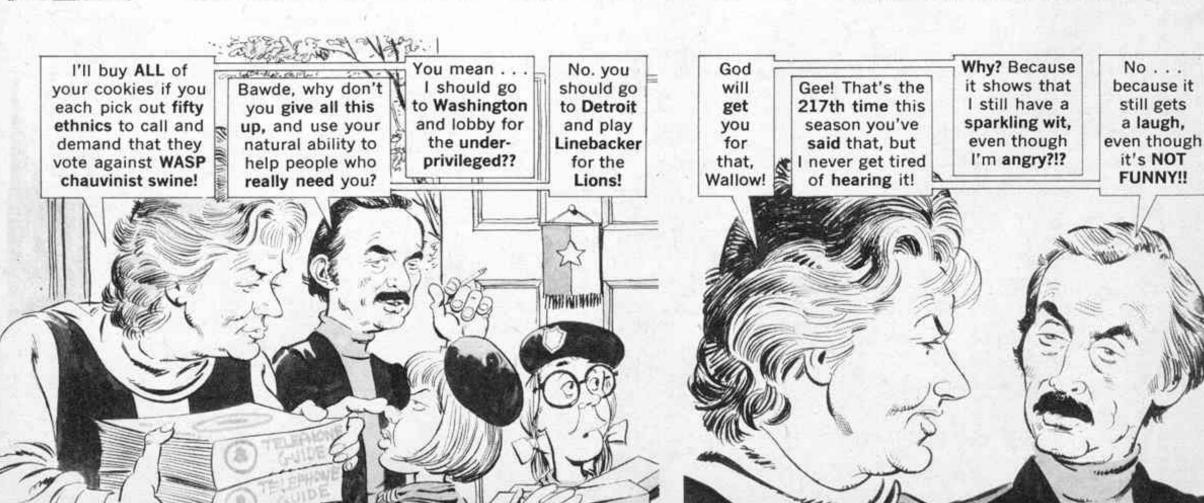
The fibula is a bone in the lower leg,

I know! But if our stupid audience thinks I'm talking dirty again, they'll send the Network more of those indignant letters that get us so much free publicity!









By the way, aren't you home from the store a little EARLY, Wallow? It's only 9:30 A.M.!

I know! The Producer thought I might shock a few more stations into cutting us off the air this week if I just hung around the house and talked about my hemorrhoids!

Well, I'm busy! So if you plan to make a lot of sexy remarks leading into a vulgar bedroom scene, you'll have to do it with the Maid!!

What a great idea! It's so shocking, even the Producer hasn't thought

Veg-a-toble Man is-a here, Lady!

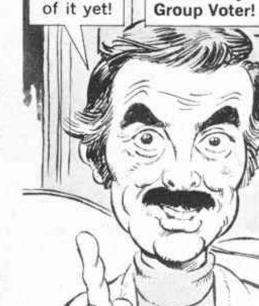
Oh, good! I must get you registered as a Minority

I'm-a not sure that's such-a good-a idea!

Nonsense! Think of Old World pride! Wouldn't you like to some day cast a ballot for a candidate with the same heritage as you?

Sure! But-a who'll-a buy veg-a-tobles from-a me on this-a show again when they find out I'm-a vote for Spiro Agnew!





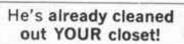
I want a big bunch of dried carrot tops and fifty pounds of bananas! Then go tell all the neighbors about it!

Tell 'em-a what? That you people eat-a weird food?

No . . . that we smoke it, and you're our Pusher! We need that type of status symbol to maintain our image as enlightened Liberals!



Don't ever use that ugly word to describe one of our underprivileged Latin-American brothers! You should be glad to share your wardrobe with those less fortunate-



Hold these, while I go teach that shiftless Wetback to keep his greasy paws off White People's property!







Stop struggling! | merely want to lend you my understanding ear as you pour out your pathetic tale of oppression that forced you into a life of Crime!

Then please stop tearing off MY understanding ear, or nothing will pour out except my brains . . . all over your carpet!



You shouldn't have tried to overpower him alone, Bawde! That's a job for the Police!

ME . . . turn a fellow human being over to the brutality of those Fascist Pigs?! Never!! Besides, this was the first chance I had to practice since I won my Black Belt in Groin-Kicking!



What an earache she gave me! Ooh!

We don't discuss mundane physical problems like earaches in this house! How are your hemorrhoids?

Don't badger him, Wallow! Tell me . . . do you prefer being called a Chicano or a Mexican-American?

Well . . . like most Bolivians, I don't especially like being called either one!



B00! 6







WHAT OLD **INDIAN TRICK** IS ACTUALLY **AVENGING THE** WHITE MAN'S **MASSACRES?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

The White Man's guns were just too much for the primitive American Indians. But the Indians had a "secret weapon" far deadlier than their bows and arrows. Today, its impact is being felt more and more. To find out exactly what this sneaky Weapon of Revenge is, fold in the page as shown.

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT





B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

THE U.S. GOVT.'S INDIAN POLICY HAS ALWAYS BEEN BADLY TAINTED. MANY UNDESERVED, SAVAGE ARMY ATTACKS BROUGHT PALMS-OUT SURRENDERS. SUCH WARS WERE ALWAYS THE PREFACE TO SMELLY TREATIES CALCULATED TO KEEP THE INDIANS BROKE

A

B

IF IT WERE UP TO THE NIXON GANG....

