

We run down  
**MARATHON  
MAN**

...walk  
all  
over  
**OBSESSION**

...blacken  
**THE  
JEFFERSONS**

...kid  
**PARENTAL  
HANG-UPS**

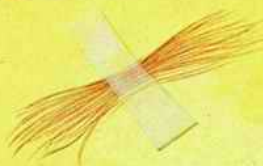
...and  
ignore  
**CB RADIOS**  
again!



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No. 191  
June '77  
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WE HaVE ALFREd.  
if you eveR WAnT To  
See Him Again, You  
BEtTeR BUY tHis Issue



*'Clark*



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# MAD

"Out of the mouths of babies oft come gems...  
not to mention germs...and undigested food!"

—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*

JACK ALBERT *lawsuits*

GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI, JANET SERPICO,

DAVID FRAZIER *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS  
*the usual gang of idiots*

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THE DAY  
WHEN...  
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## LETTERS DEPT.



### CB OR NOT CB?

Your cover on #189 is excellent. Not so much for Kotter and his bunch as for ignoring CB radios. Don't do a satire on them; it will come out serious!

Scott H. Gee  
Rhinelander, Wi.

I looked for fifteen minutes before I realized you really *did* ignore CB radios.

Terrance W. Cook  
Ft. Campbell, Ky.

"MAD Ignores CB Radios" was out of sight!

Scott Sadler  
Santa Ana, Calif.

### A MAGAZINE COVER WE'D LIKE TO SEE

You finks! I almost had to pay an extra ten cents for MAD because I had the back cover showing, to look respectable, at the check-out counter I caught the girl just in time...I hope.

Vicky Curtis  
Chicago, Ill.

I sure fooled my parents! They were becoming alarmed about my reading habits. When I came home they asked me what magazine I had bought, I showed them the reverse side. They said, "That's more like it." Now everybody's happy. You guys showed class in that issue. Thanks!

Richard W. Doherty  
Lynn, Mass.

I really liked "A Magazine Cover We'd Like To See", on the back of the March '77 issue. With a cover-up like that, I wasn't ashamed to read MAD on the bus. One problem, though, the other passengers wondered why I was reading something upside down.

D. Dupras  
Montreal, Quebec,  
Canada

## ONE YEAR GUARANTEE

Yep, we guarantee that one year from now, we will still be selling these full-color portraits of MAD's "What—Me Worry?" kid, Alfred E. Neuman, suitable for framing or wrapping fish. So this fine-print item really doesn't warrant tease ads like this one! Send 35¢ for 1, 75¢ for 3, \$1.55 for 9, \$3.15 for 27 or \$6.35 for 81 to: MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022



## THE OMENOUS

My Grandpa Eblis sat through "The Omen" five times and really ate up your MAD version. Grandpa has been into Devil-Worship for years, contending that the powers of evil are as mighty as the powers of good and must therefore be conciliated. Incidentally, the "Omen II" movie is *now* in production. Damien stalks again! A chance for North and De Bartolo to continue their torrid pace?

M.G. Teufel  
Hot Springs, Ark.

I don't know what "possessed" me to read "The Omenous" by De Bartolo and North. Now I have to see a psychiatrist and an exorcist twice a week!

Jayson Densman  
Irving, Texas

De Bartolo gave us something devilishly new in MAD entertainment: "Suspense Satire"!

Kevin Mielke  
Anoka, Minn.

I didn't have to read "The Omenous." My dog, Cerberus, ate the magazine as soon as I brought it home. But seriously, De Bartolo and North are really diabolical. Great job!

Eric Allen  
Burlington, Vt.

Your "The Omenous" scared me as much as the movie. That's saying a lot because the theatre audience was cheering for Damien!

Diane Russo  
Wayne, N.J.

A sizzling hell-raiser!

Mark Watts  
Mississauga, Ont.,  
Canada

### "WELCOME BACK, KLODDER"

Glad you honored "Mrs. Klodder's Tuna Casserole"! In our rugged society, it should be the *new* American Simile...as American as...!"

Jim Randleman  
Elverta, Calif.

I don't like the idea of the "Sweatslobs" graduating. I did see one graduate, my brother. He went through twelve years of school and graduated from the eighth grade.

Danny Mills  
Elsmere, Del.

Angelo Torres did some nice groupings of those "Klodder" characters. Give him and Silverstone the coveted "Charlie The Tuna Award"!

Jock Elias  
Fort Langley,  
B.C., Canada

I would have given your "Welcome Back, Klodder" cover an A+ except for the poor spelling. That should be "T-E-E-C-H-U-R-E"!

Darryl Davis  
Webster, Mass.

President Carter is wise to all that Capitol Hill evil. He'll never let Demon darken the White House.

Colleen Simon  
New London, Conn.



### The Devil with Carter?

I was reading the "chilling" ending to "The Omenous" when President Carter's Inauguration came on TV. I looked for Demon, but he wasn't there. Hopefully, the President's exhortation for "a new beginning...and a new spirit" *will* prevail in our land. Surely, only then can we tell Demon to go to the devil!

Grant Henry  
Edina, Minn.

### AMERICAN JOKES THEY'RE TELLING IN POLAND

We would like to thank you very much for your "American Jokes They're Telling In Poland" article. We are full-blooded Polack...er...Polish persons and we're sick of those Polish Jokes. Time for a change!

Andy & Casey Brozozowiec  
West Seneca, N.Y.

I just want to tell you a good "American Joke" we always use in Pole Land:

Q: Pinski bar quiersko jabnisk stagun?

A: Raül skitiski quen robton.

Ha! Ha! Wasn't that funny?

Bob Boerniski  
Polish Harlem, N.Y.

I'd tell you *lots* of "American Jokes" they told in Poland, but you had to be there!

Casimir Fryczynski  
Detroit, Mich.

### A MAD LOOK AT WINTER

In Aragonés's "A MAD Look At Winter," Sergio had his lines down cold!

Karen Carbone  
Whitman, Mass.



## THE LITERARY YELLOW PAGES

Congratulations to writer Frank Jacobs on his "The Literary Yellow Pages." Glutton that I am for punishment, I have been reading MAD for a lot of years, but I can't remember an article I enjoyed quite as much. You had better watch your image, MAD, or else risk the threat of being labelled as an intellectual's mag. God forbid! What a coincidence, the high-hat highbrow on the back of that issue.

Mary McClavey  
Weston, Ont.  
Canada

You forgot a section in the "Literary Yellow Pages"...MADmen's Yellow Yellow Pages!

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Esta vez el espia negro gana!  
Black & White

Crossing.....INtelligence 6-9372

Jonathan J. Cohen  
Netwton, Mass.

### ► Publications, Almost

NEUMAN, ALFREDE E.  
If You Got The Cash, We Got The Trash!

9 Garbage Grove....YEech 7-4262

T. Brown  
Langhorne, Pa.

Your "Literary Yellow Pages" helped me a lot. I had been looking for a place to get rid of my old MAD issues. The Junkyard Tinman bought them for a nickel each.

Casey King  
Mayberry, W.V.

### ONE MORNING IN A COURTROOM

Don Martin's "One Morning In A Courtroom" is a ballistics expert's nightmare!

Greg Landis  
Kokomo, Ind.

Martin should get 10 to 20 for that crime. Mainly, 10 to 20 laughs.

Jeffrey Johnson  
Doraville, Ga.

I've heard of "hung juries", but....!

Mike Spring  
Nyack, N.Y.

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## NO KNOWN CURE

FOR HIS CRAZY, MIXED UP COMEDY! SO  
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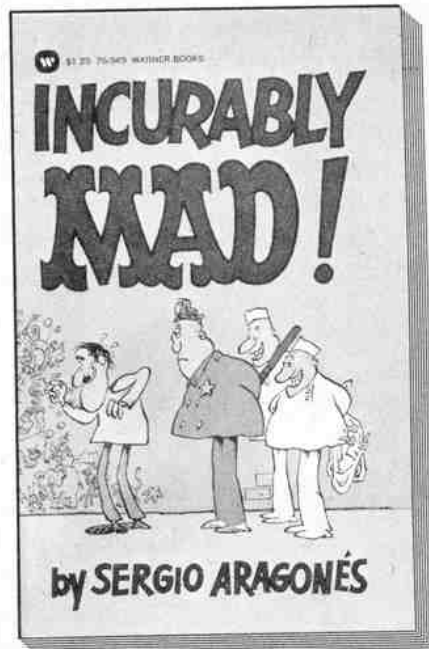
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# THOU SHALT NOT DRILL DEPT.

Hooray for Hollywood! They finally did it! They teamed up one of the top screenwriters with one of the top directors and one of the top superstars, and they came up with the ultimate movie . . . the ultimate in confusion, that is! In this new movie, nobody . . . not the people who made it, nor the audience . . . has the foggiest notion of what's going on! That's why we at MAD call it:

# MABAT MABAT MARAT





# HON HON MESS



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: STAN HART





Hello, LaPuff!  
I don't have  
to tell you  
what's on the  
bottom of  
this box of  
candy I'm  
holding, do I?

No... let me  
guess!! It's  
a little  
plastic toy—  
or maybe some  
stickers with  
cute sayings!

What are  
you talking  
about...?

Idiot! It's  
the diamonds!  
My money...?

Good! Now don't  
disappoint me!

Oh, I won't...  
even though you  
disappointed me  
about the box of  
Cracker Jacks!

Meet me at the  
opera tonight  
and I'll give  
it to you!

Isn't it  
a box of  
Cracker  
Jacks!?

NE  
TOUCHEZ  
PAS!

I think  
someone's  
trying to  
kill me!

Then there is  
something you  
**MUST DO!!**

What's that...?  
**Get out, and use  
a different cab!!**

**BOOM!**

I knew your father!  
He was unjustly  
hounded out of his  
job by Sen. McCarthy!  
I often wondered how  
he managed to make a  
living after that!

After  
he was  
fired, he  
had no  
use for money!

How  
come?

Because  
he  
killed  
himself!

LaPuff was dead  
when I got to the  
opera, and I have  
the feeling that  
they're trying to  
kill me, too! But  
no one believes me!

I believe you!

Who—who  
are you?

Your assassin!

What's a huge **ORIENTAL**  
doing in this movie...?

Merely keeping alive the  
**American Movie Tradition**  
that all Orientals are  
sinister, and that any  
**135-pound Yank** can whip  
an Asian twice his size!

Well... since  
I have **respect**  
for traditions,  
I'm going to  
have to **break**  
your back...!

I under-  
stand!

**CRACK!**

Excuse me!  
Uh—may I  
borrow your  
pencil...?

Uh—may I  
use your  
library  
card...?

Well... would  
you do **ONE**  
small favor for  
me, at least??

Let me run my  
hand up and down  
your thigh!

**NOW... you're  
TALKING!!**

No!

**NO!!**

What is it...?

I don't fall in love  
easily... but I'm in  
love with **YOU!!**

Why? We've just met!

I know... but  
you're the only  
**GIRL** in this  
**WHOLE MOVIE!!**  
pant... pant...

This is disgraceful!  
Can't you read the  
sign? **"ABSOLUTELY  
NO PANTING IN  
THIS LIBRARY!"**

**NO  
PANTING  
PLEASE**







What do you want?  
Who ARE you . . . ?

We're a couple  
of muggers!!

But you're wearing  
**EXPENSIVE SUITS!**

We're **SUCCESSFUL**  
muggers!



You and your stupid  
walks in the park!!

Well, I thought it  
would be romantic!

After midnight?!

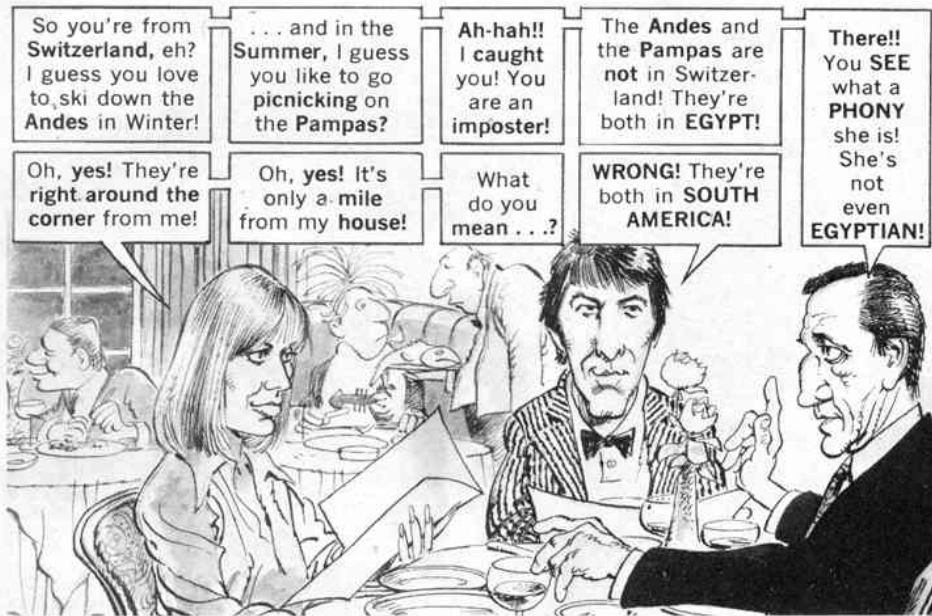
Next week, you'll  
want to take a  
walk in **BEIRUT!**



Hey,  
little  
brother!  
I'm  
home!  
How you  
doing?

I met this girl,  
and I'm crazy  
about her, and  
we have **wild**  
**wonderful** sex  
together . . . !

What  
**KIND**  
of sex?  
  
About  
like  
this!



So you're from  
Switzerland, eh?  
I guess you love  
to ski down the  
Andes in Winter!

. . . and in the  
Summer, I guess  
you like to go  
picnicking on  
the Pampas?

Ah-hah!!  
I caught  
you! You  
are an  
imposter!

The Andes and  
the Pampas are  
not in Switzer-  
land! They're  
both in **EGYPT!**

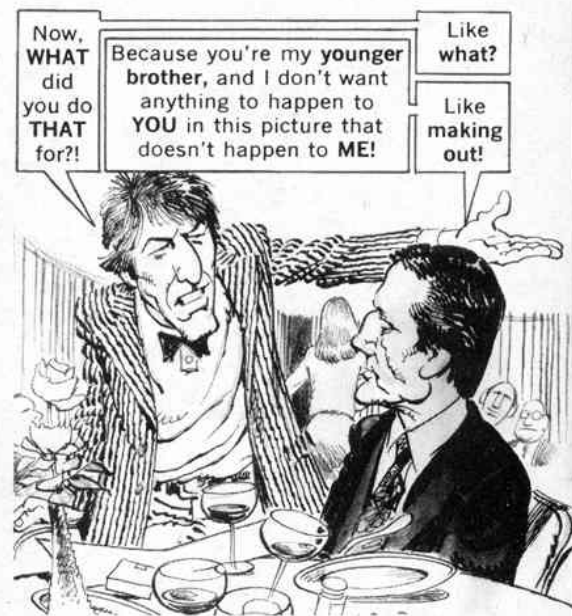
There!!  
You SEE  
what a  
**PHONY**  
she is!  
She's not  
even  
**EGYPTIAN!**

Oh, yes! They're  
right around the  
corner from me!

Oh, yes! It's  
only a-mile  
from my house!

What  
do you  
mean . . . ?

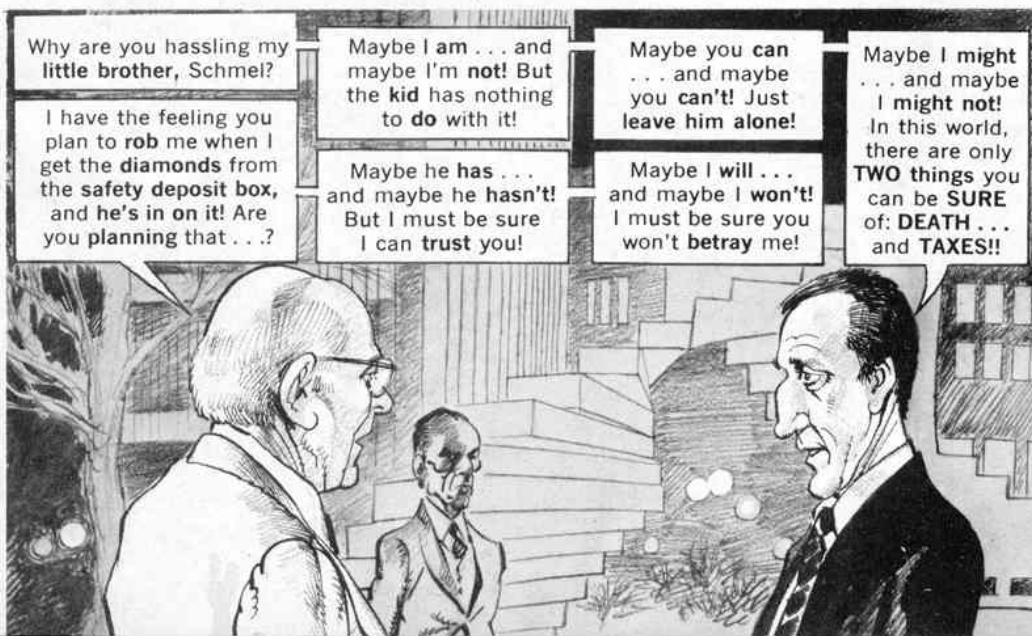
**WRONG!** They're  
both in **SOUTH**  
**AMERICA!**



Now,  
**WHAT**  
did you  
do  
**THAT**  
for?!

Because you're my younger  
brother, and I don't want  
anything to happen to  
**YOU** in this picture that  
doesn't happen to **ME!**

Like  
what?  
  
Like  
making  
out!



Why are you hassling my  
little brother, Schmel?

I have the feeling you  
plan to **rob** me when I  
get the **diamonds** from  
the **safety deposit box**,  
and he's in on it! Are  
you planning that . . . ?

Maybe I am . . . and  
maybe I'm **not!** But  
the kid has nothing  
to do with it!

Maybe he has . . .  
and maybe he hasn't!  
But I must be sure  
I can trust you!

Maybe you can  
. . . and maybe  
you can't! Just  
leave him alone!

Maybe I will . . .  
and maybe I won't!  
I must be sure you  
won't **betray** me!

Maybe I might  
. . . and maybe  
I might **not!**  
In this world,  
there are only  
**TWO** things you  
can be **SURE**  
of: **DEATH . . .**  
and **TAXES!!**



Well, **ONE**  
out of **TWO**  
ain't bad!

Now . . . gulp . . . all  
I have to worry  
about is . . . **TAXES!**



Good Lord! What happened to you?

I was stabbed in Lincoln Center, so I dragged myself to Broadway, caught an uptown bus to 72nd St. and got on a crosstown bus to Riverside Drive, grabbed a No. 4 bus to 116th Street... walked up the hill... and here I am...

Who—who did this to you??

The killer is... the killer is... cough—cough... the... agghh... —plotz—

Time to tell me a travelogue, he's GOT! Time to tell me one simple name, he DON'T!

Why would someone kill my brother?!

Your brother wasn't in business! He was an agent for the Government! He was part of a branch that does the things that are TOO DIRTY for the F.B.I. or the C.I.A. to handle!

I can't buy that! Buy what?

There are things TOO DIRTY for the F.B.I. or the C.I.A. to handle?!



He was a Courier! He transported diamonds to certain people in exchange for certain information for certain people! However, certain other people wanted him out of the way! Do you understand what I'm telling you?

No!!

Good! I thought I was the ONLY ONE!

We want to use you as bait to help find your brother's killers!

Okay, I'll do it on two conditions! One... that when you find the dirty rotten killer, he'll be brought to justice...

Granted! And the second condition?

That it won't be dangerous!

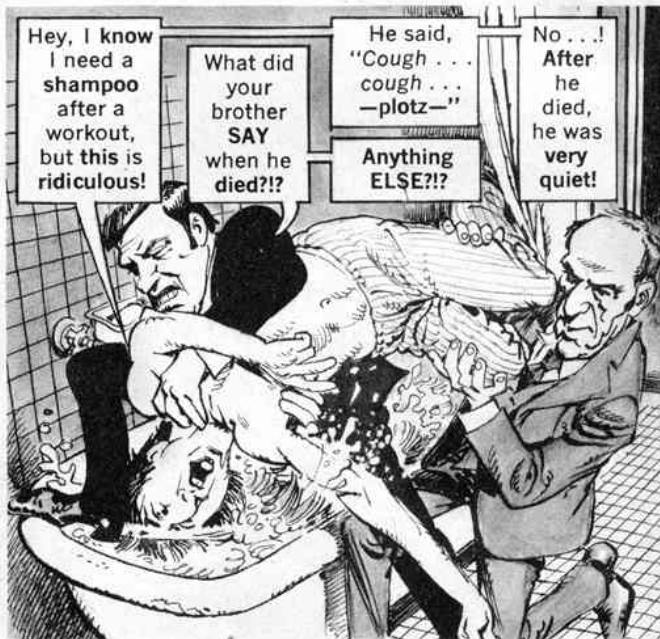
Hey, I know I need a shampoo after a workout, but this is ridiculous!

What did your brother SAY when he died?!

He said, "Cough... cough... —plotz—"

Anything ELSE?!

No...! After he died, he was very quiet!



Is it safe?

Is WHAT safe?

If I knew, would I be asking a 40-year-old schmuck who can't get out of college?!

Okay, it's safe!

I—I don't believe you!

Okay, it's NOT safe!

How's that?

I STILL don't believe you!

For God's sake... what DO you want to hear?!

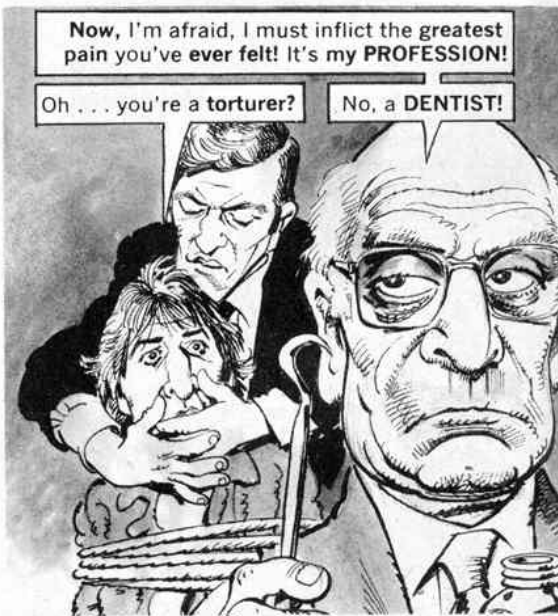
Since you asked, I'd really like to hear "Melancholy Baby" sung in German!



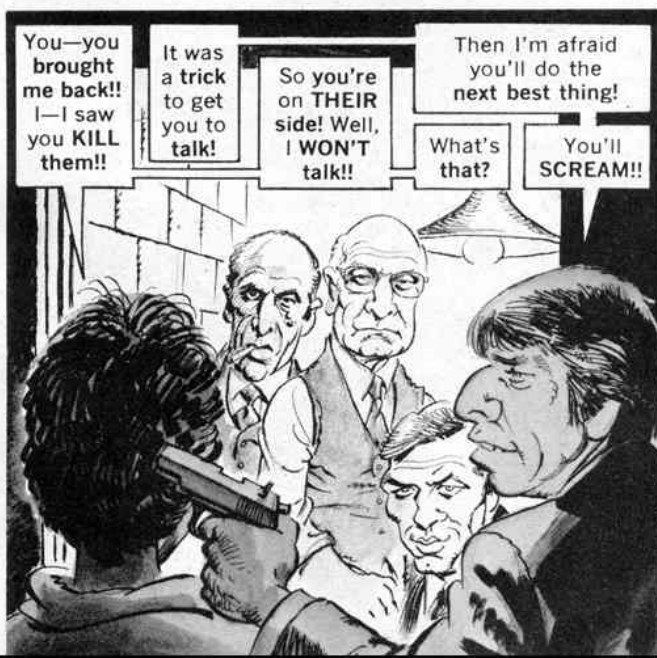
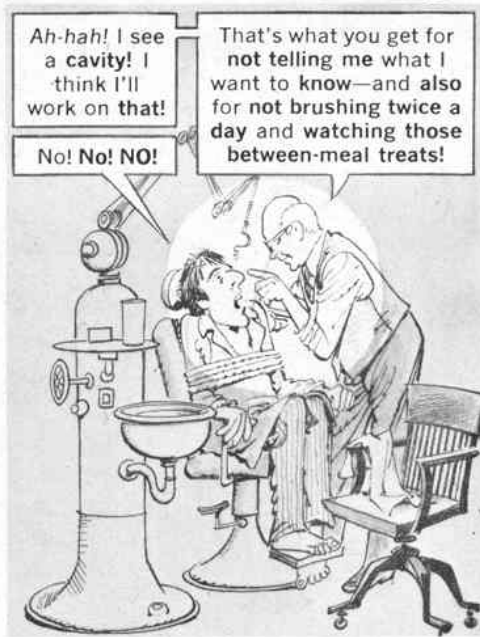
Now, I'm afraid, I must inflict the greatest pain you've ever felt! It's my PROFESSION!

Oh... you're a torturer?

No, a DENTIST!









You've got to help me! These people are trying to kill me! I've got to get out of New York City and hide somewhere!

I know just the place! A deserted, out-of-the-way farm house! Only a few people know where it is . . .

WHAT people?

Oh . . . just a former Nazi Dentist and some of his associates!

So . . . YOU'RE working for him, too?! WHY . . .??

Listen, being a Dental Assistant is a good job!!

I want the Nazi! Where is he?

At the bank!

At the bank? What's he doing there?

Either getting his diamonds out of the vault, or taking out a loan to start his own Concentration Camp!



How . . . how much are diamonds like these in today's market?

Don't I know you . . . ? From Germany?

Grab that man . . . !! Grab him! Why . . . ?

I KNOW him! From years ago! He . . . he charged me a fortune for a gold inlay, and it fell out in a week!!

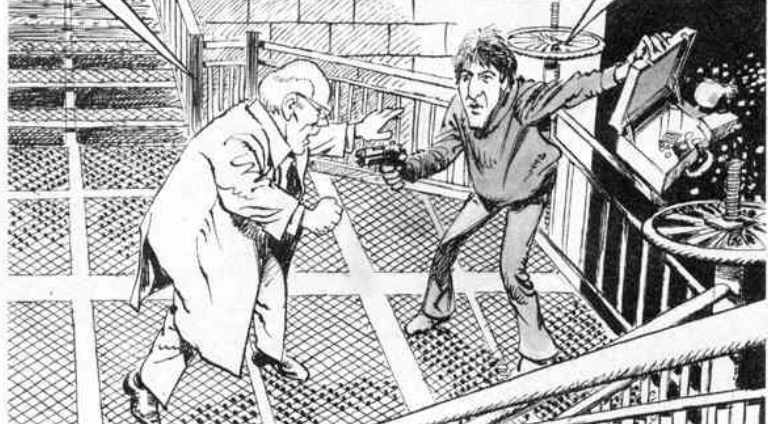
Here's what I think of your diamonds . . . !

Stop! You're throwing away millions! Why?

Damned if I know . . . ! I'm a poor starving student who lives like a hobo and hasn't got a dime to his name!

It doesn't make sense!

It makes about as much sense as an infamous Nazi like you going to the Jewish section to price diamonds, when a simple telephone call would have done it!



Oh, my God! I'm falling down the stairs!

WHO SAID most accidents happen in the home??! Everyone knows they always happen conveniently . . . in goofy movies like this one!

What did all that torture and killing mean? Nothing! Just a waste!

Not necessarily! Something good DID come out of my meeting up with you . . . !

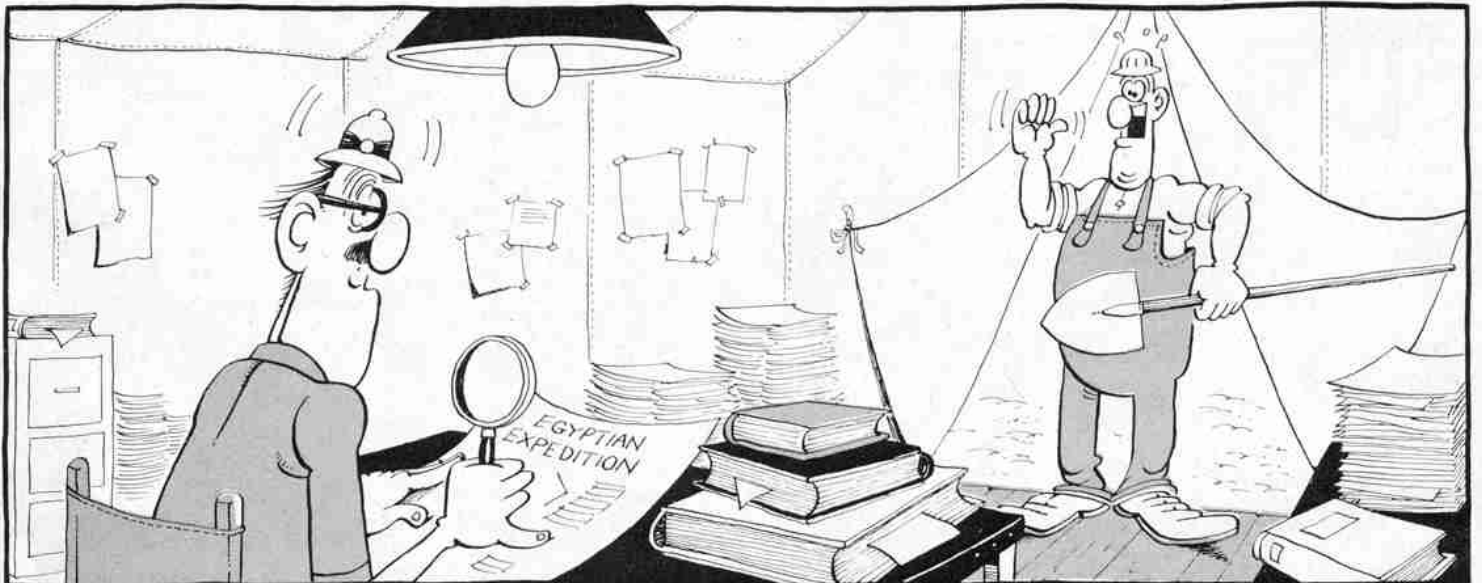
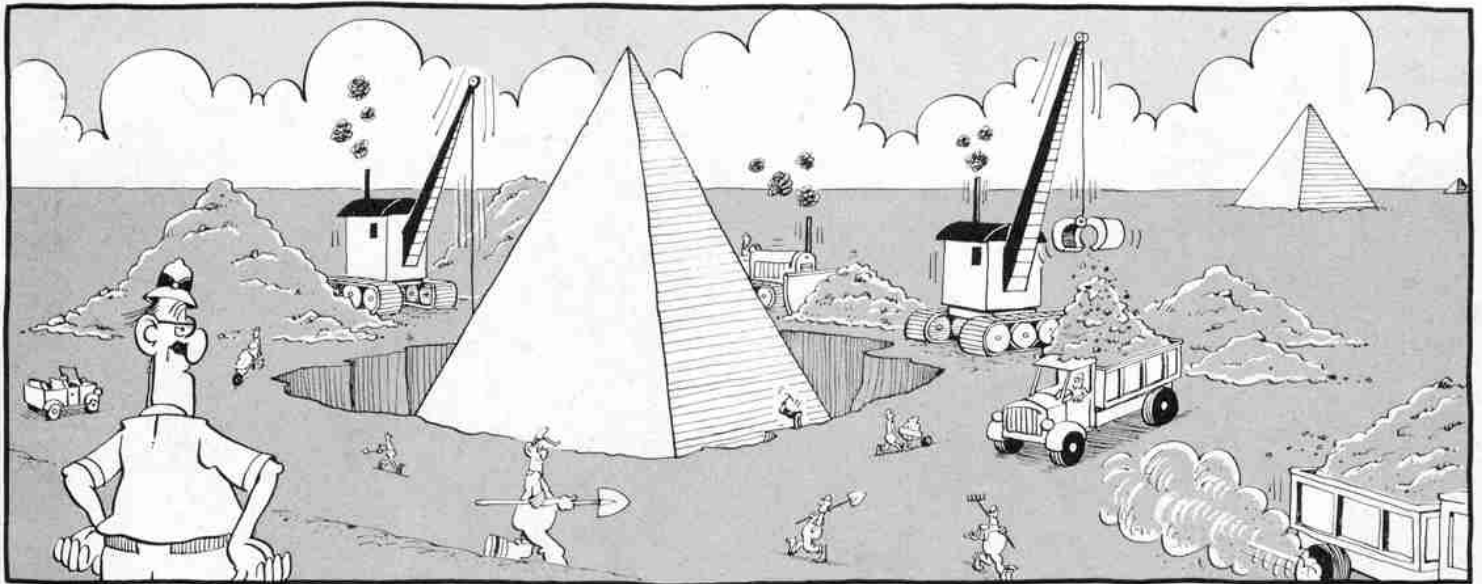
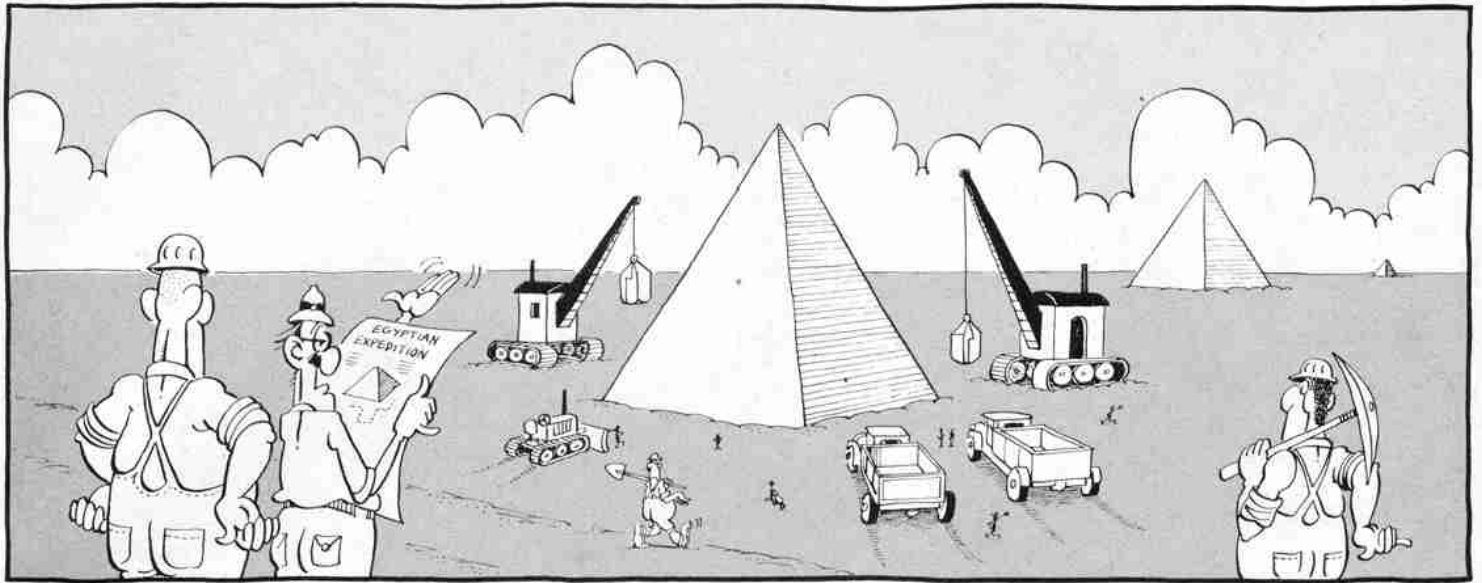
What was that . . . ?

At least you corrected my terrible OVERBITE!

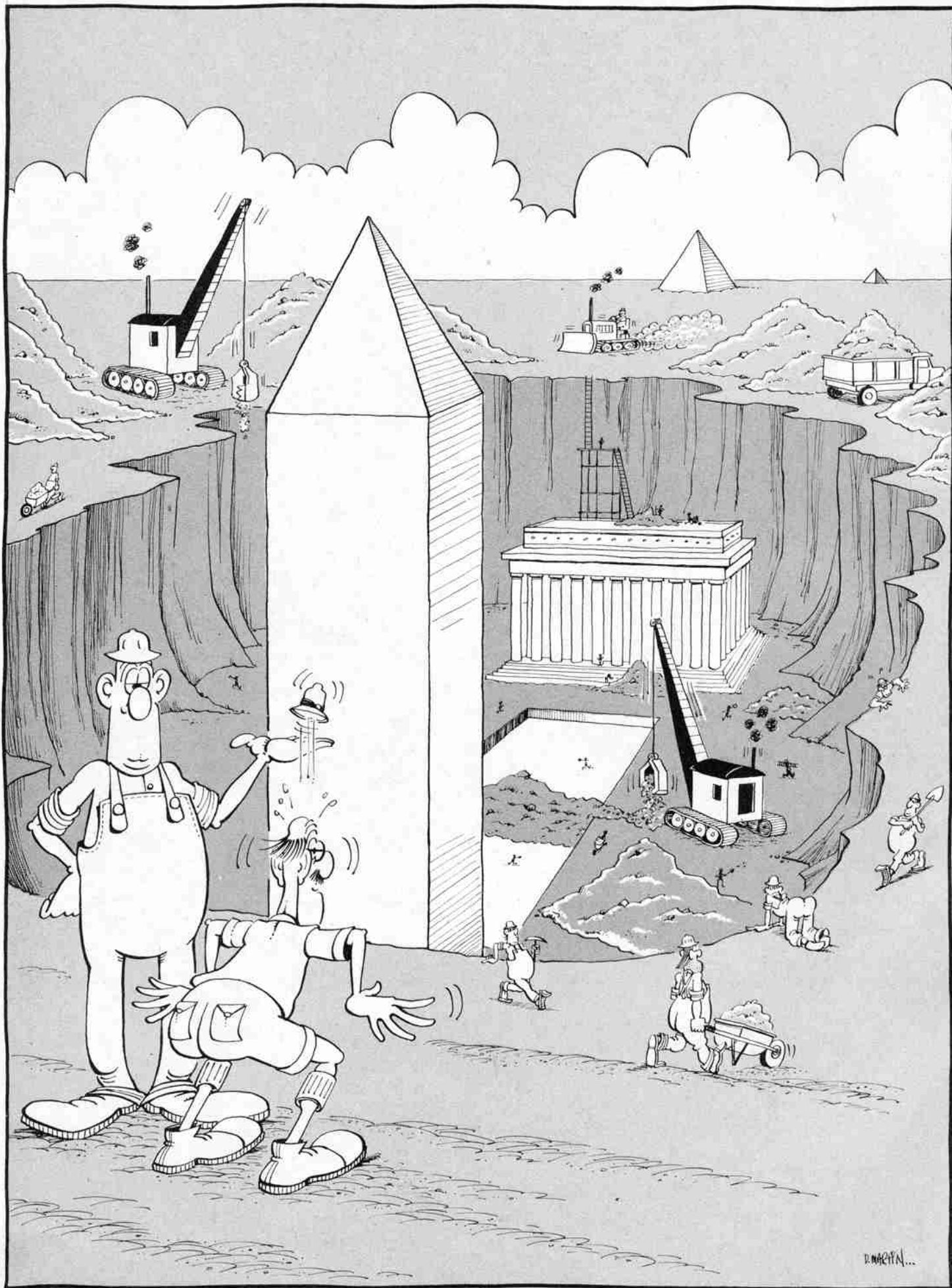




# ONE DAY IN EGYPT







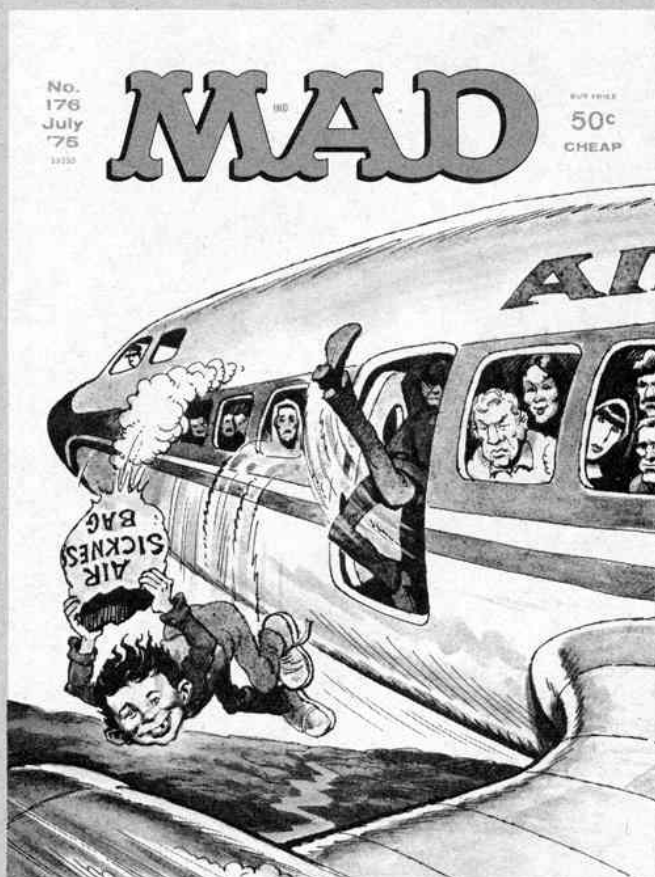
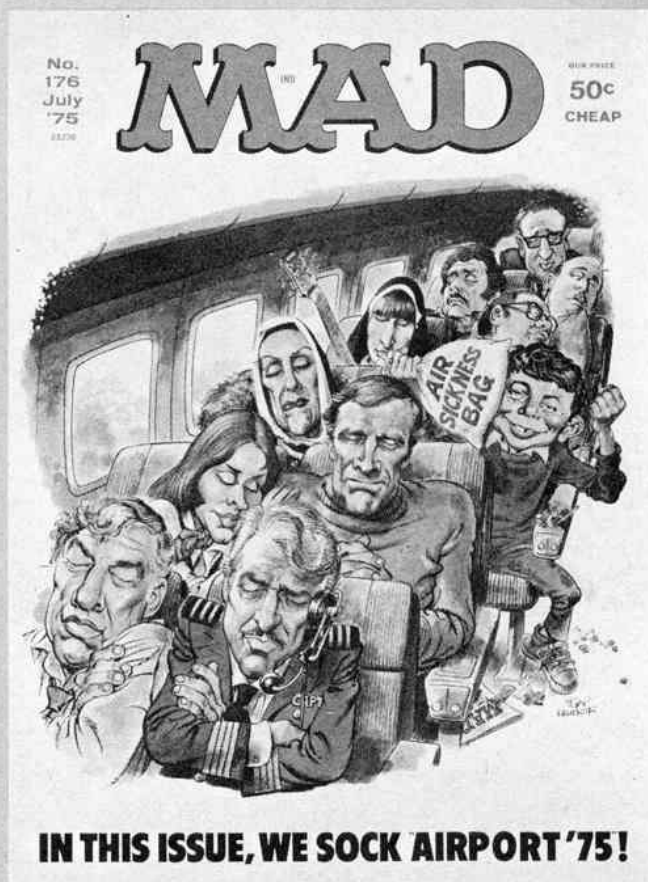


SECONDING OUR NOTION DEPT.

# PRESENTING MORE ORIGINAL **MAD** COVERS



# AND ONE **MAD** MOMENT LATER!



ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

WRITER: DON EDWING

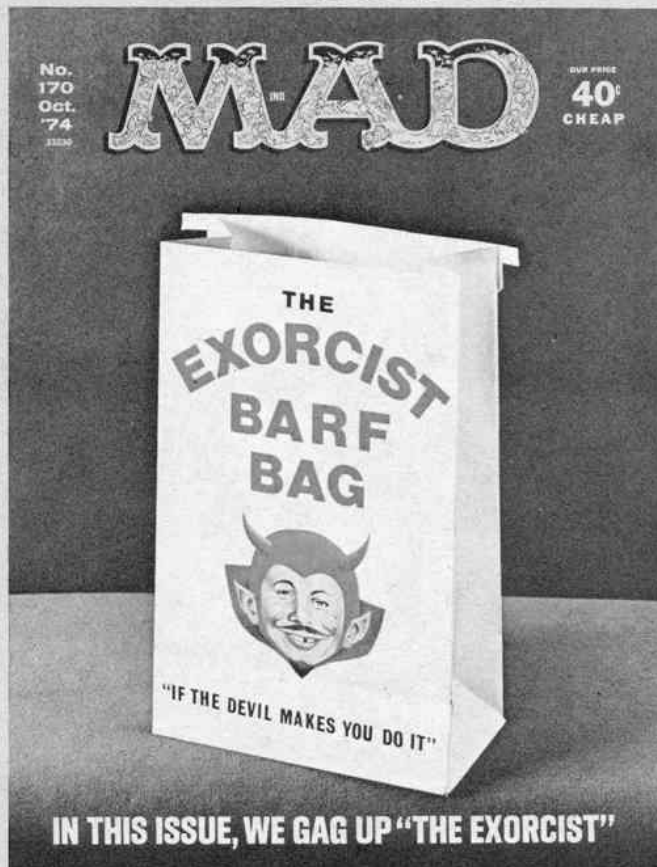


THE ORIGINAL



COVER...

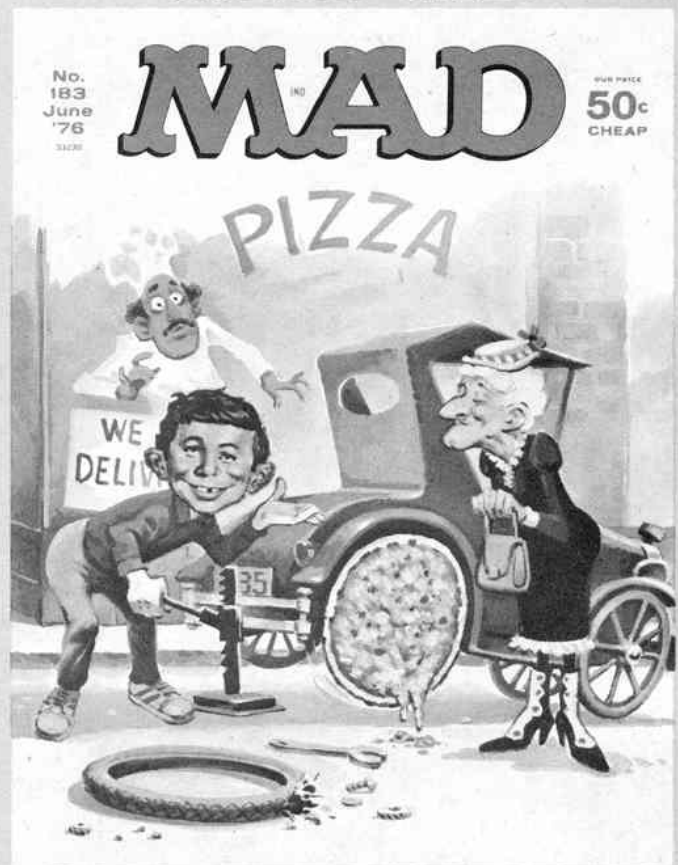
THE ORIGINAL



IN THIS ISSUE, WE GAG UP "THE EXORCIST"

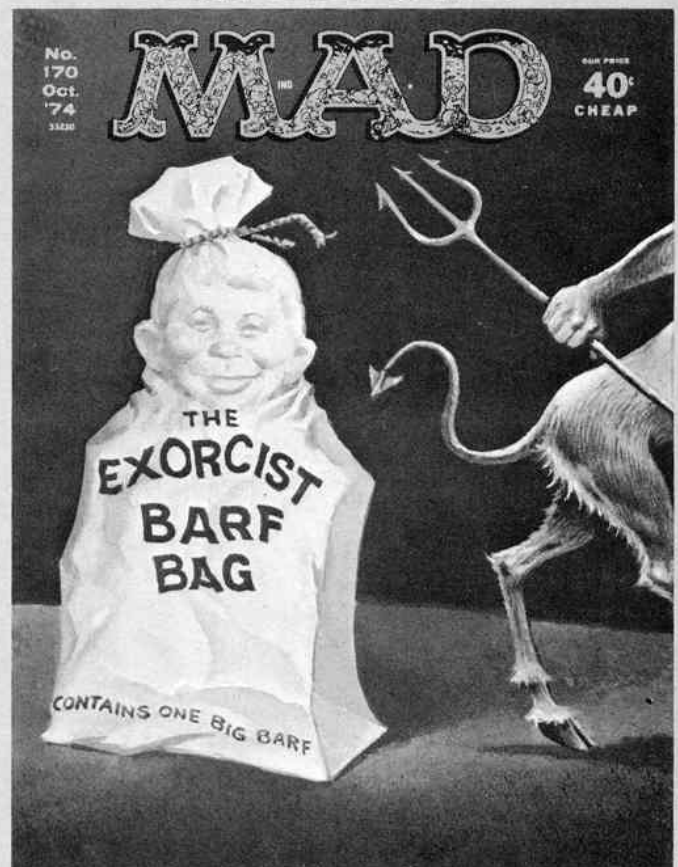
COVER...

...AND ONE



MOMENT LATER!

...AND ONE



MOMENT LATER!

THE ORIGINAL

No.  
169  
Sept.  
'74

**MAD**

OUR PRICE  
**40¢**  
CHEAP



**SPECIAL COP OUT ISSUE  
SERPICOOOL AND McCLOD**

**COVER...**

...AND ONE

No.  
169  
Sept.  
'74

**MAD**

OUR PRICE  
**40¢**  
CHEAP



**MOMENT LATER!**

THE ORIGINAL



**MAD**

OUR PRICE  
**40¢**  
CHEAP

No. 171

December 1974



**MAD SALUTES  
THE BIG CON**

...Also In This Issue We Zing "THE STING"

**COVER...**

...AND THREE

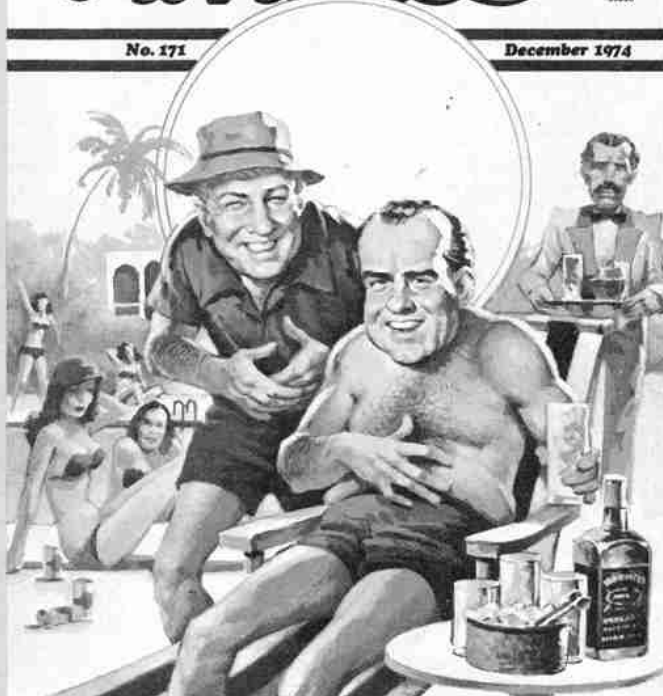


**MAD**

OUR PRICE  
**40¢**  
CHEAP

No. 171

December 1974



**YEARS LATER!**



See you later! I'm taking my daily walk down to the **Health Food Store** for my nutritional needs!

And what kind of **JUNK** are you buying today?!!

Wheat germ! Brewer's yeast! Ginseng roots! Herb tea! Blackstrap molasses and granola! And it's **NOT JUNK!!** What **YOU** eat is junk!

Oh, yeah? I'd rather eat **JUNK FOOD** than **CRACKPOT FOOD!!**

Do what you want!! Just remember that my health foods have kept me free of colds and illnesses for the past six years!

It wasn't the **HEALTH FOODS** that did it!!

It was the **DAILY FIVE MILE WALK** to the Health Food Store!!

**BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.**

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

# HEALT

You come into the **Sauna Bath** with me and I **GUARANTEE** you'll feel good!

Well, okay! I'll try it just this once!

Oh, my God! It's a hundred and sixty degrees in this hot box! I'm sweating like a pig! If I was stranded in the desert in this heat, I would expire!! Le'me out of this crazy place!

**WHEW!** Does it feel **GOOD** to get out of that **OVEN!!**

**SEE . . . !?** I **TOLD** you it would make you **FEEL GOOD!**

Jacuzzi

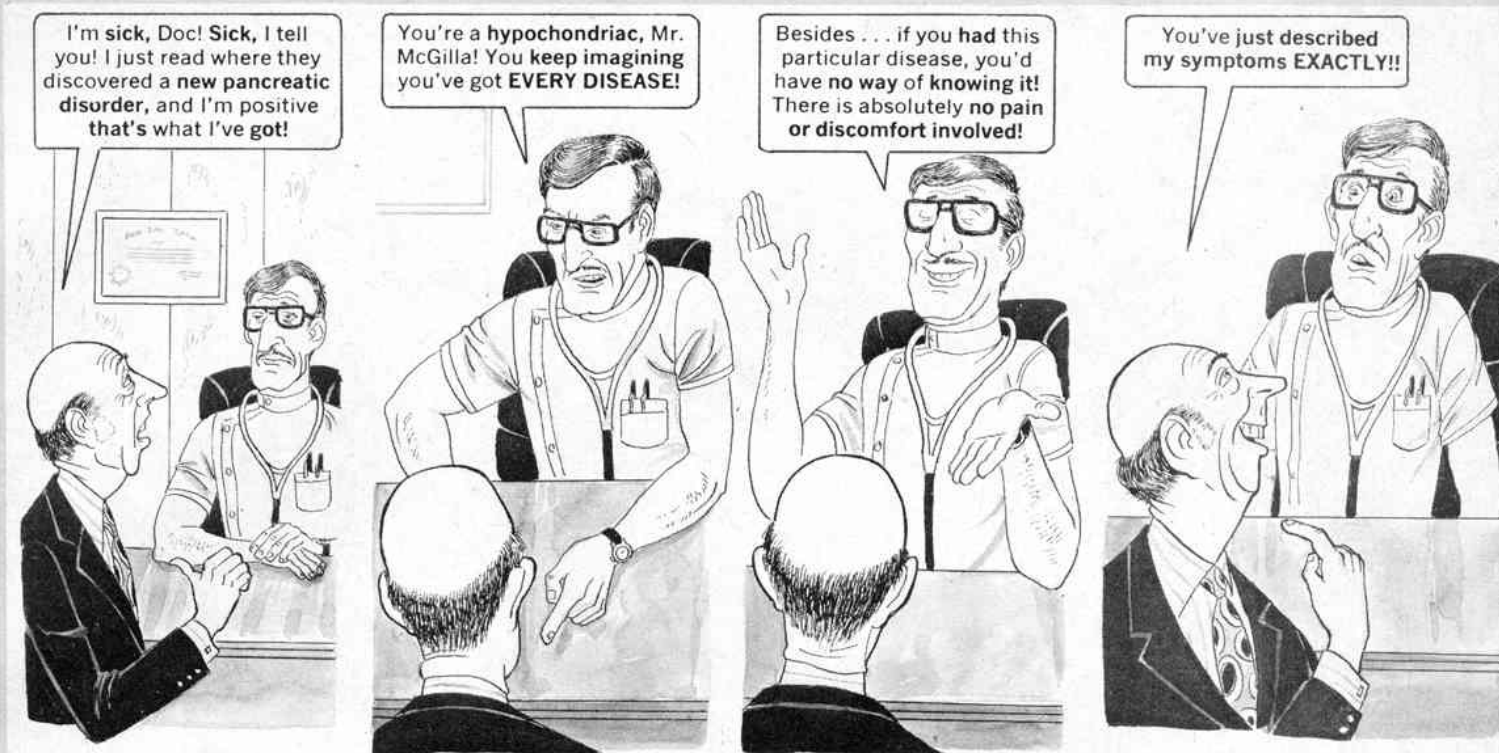
SAUNA

Spa

SAUNA

Spa





# H NUTS

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG





Hey! Look who just joined our jogging group! Leon Lobel!

No kidding! Welcome to our club!

Hey, Leon, baby! You're jogging like an old pro!

ME... a JOGGER?! You think I'm crazy?! Like you nuts?! The Doctor told me I gotta slow down and take it easy!

So why are you running??

I'm LATE for my NAP!!

Well, Mr. Gleek, I've gone over all of your tests... and they show that you're terribly undernourished! Have you been on some sort of "fad diet" lately...??

Yes, Doctor! I have!

Oh? Who's been advising you?

"Fatties Anonymous"!

Really?! And what OTHER kind of stupid advice have they been giving you?!!

They told me to come see YOU!

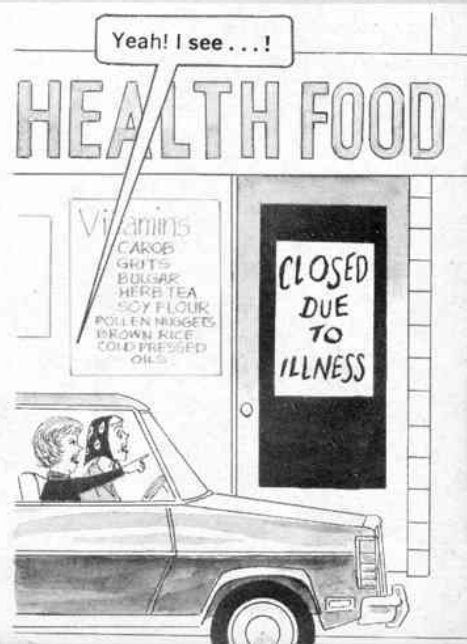
You're a very attractive woman... and I would love to kiss you! But kissing is extremely unsanitary!

Don't tell me you're one of those "GERM FREAKS"?!

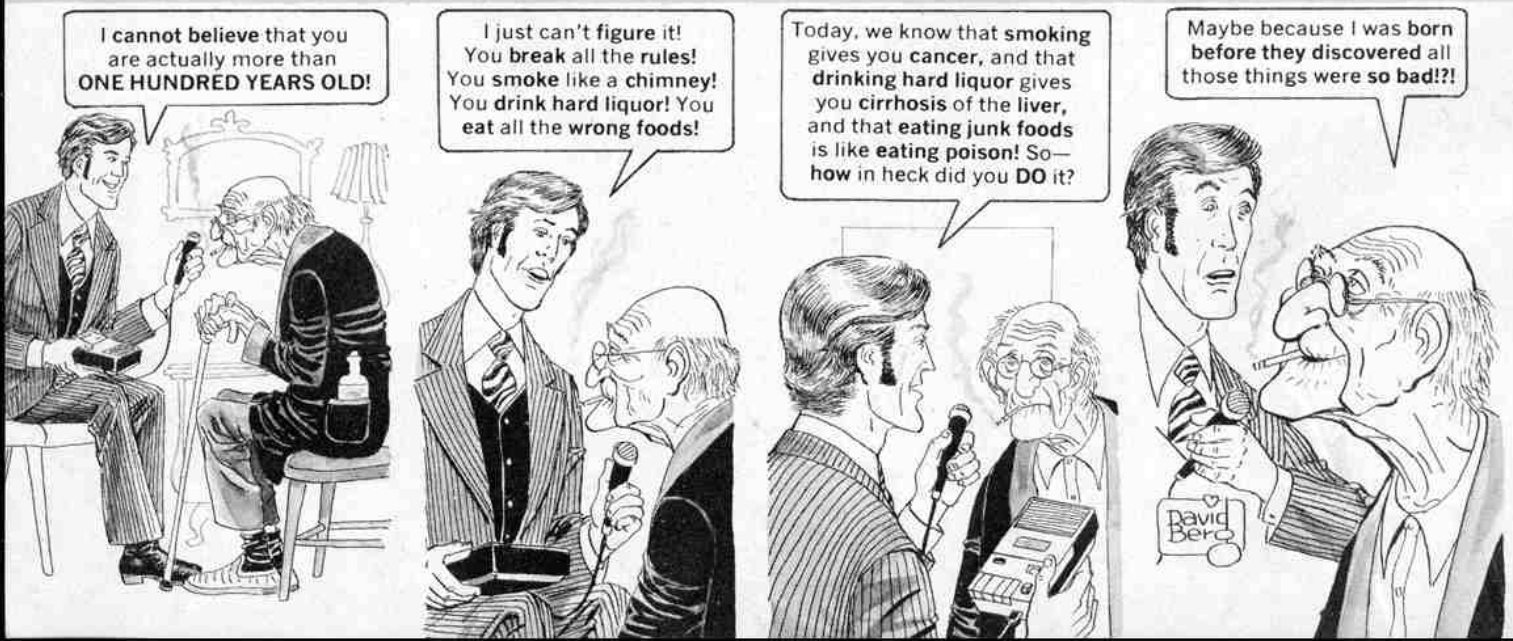
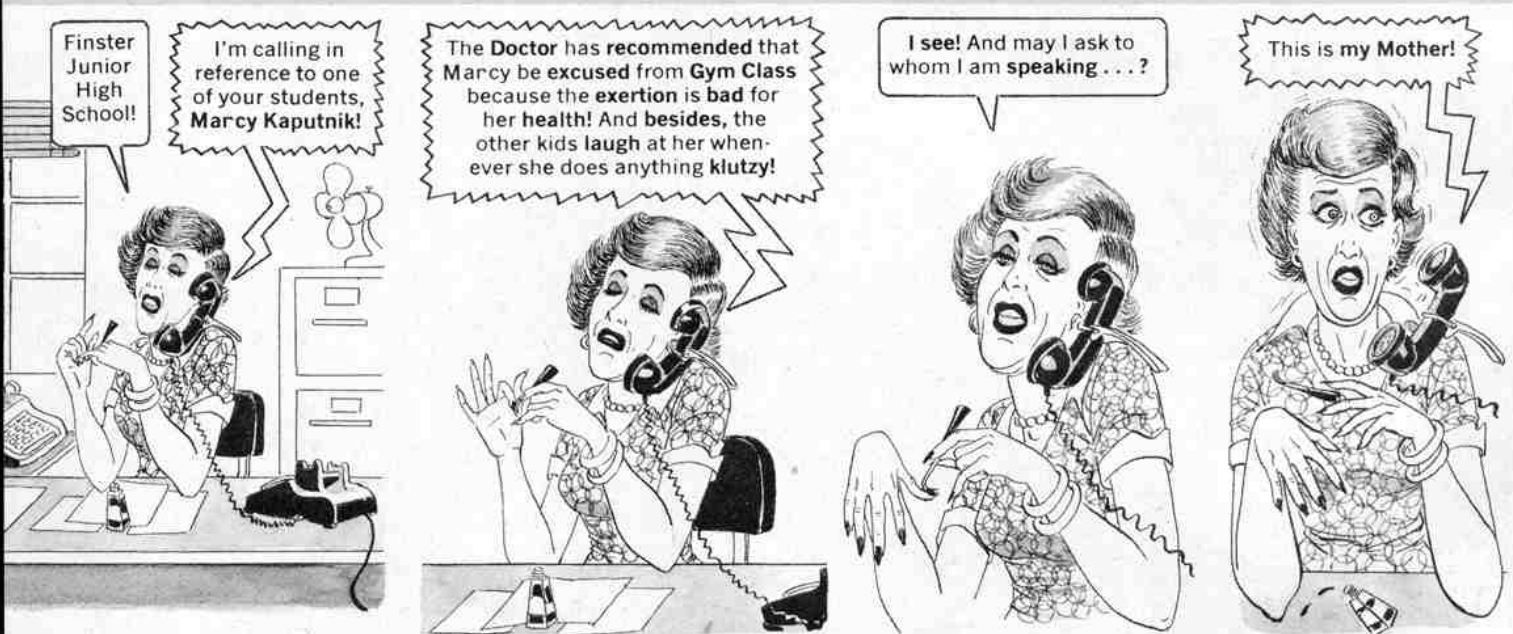
The human mouth is a seething cauldron of disease-carrying bacteria! Much as I'd like to, it would be very unhealthy for me to try to kiss you!

It sure would!! But not for YOUR dumb reasons!

That's my HUSBAND standing behind you!







## PADDING THE BILL DEPT.

Whenever you get a bill from the Phone Company or the Electric Company, there's always a little "Newsletter" enclosed. They're usually filled with good news. Good news for them...bad news for you! Like increased rates, reduced services, etc. Those of you who pay your bills are familiar with these Newsletters. But for the majority of MAD Readers who've never seen one because they merely send their bills back unopened and marked "Addressee Deceased," here are a few examples:

### Conned Edison

## Customer News

### "OPERATION NIGHT WATCH" STARTS NEXT MONTH

Because so many of our Customers work, or are out during the day when our Meter Readers come to call, CONNED EDISON is inaugurating a new service starting next month.

Designated as "Operation Night Watch," our Meter Readers will no longer go out during the day, but will come to your home between 3:00 and 6:00 A.M. to read your meter.

Yes, an extensive series of experimental tests proved that 97% of our Customers are home during the hours of 3:00 and 6:00 A.M., making the chance of reading your meter almost a certainty.

Of course, our Meter Readers will be on "triple time" during those hours, and we'll most certainly be passing on the increased costs as soon as we can.

### SAVE MONEY

You can conserve energy and save at the same time by following these helpful CONNED EDISON hints:

- If you read in bed, try using a 40 or 60 watt bulb instead of the proper 100 watt bulb. You'll save a few cents, and—who knows?—you may not even ruin your eyes and have to give it all back a hundred-fold to some Eye Doctor.

- If you heat electrically, try lowering your thermostat. This will result in a minor saving, as long as you don't mind subjecting yourself and your family to arthritis, bad colds, influenza, pneumonia and other respiratory diseases.

- When you go out, shut off all lights. This can save up to \$3.00 a month, providing you don't mind risking having your house broken into, which can cost you thousands.

### WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

#### Customer Questions Answered

**QUESTION:** Why do you constantly raise your rates?

**ANSWER:** We do not constantly raise our rates. Many people fail to realize that Electric & Power Companies come under close Government supervision. For example, in 1976, we asked for rate increases 48 times, but we were only allowed to raise our rates 12 times. A mere once a month raise is certainly not "constantly"!

**QUESTION:** How can I tell if my bill is being calculated properly?

**ANSWER:** You can double-check our figures yourself. Here's the simple formula: Take the pk/dmd/kwhr reading, and divide it into w/a/h periods. Using a base rate of 6.0023 for the first period, and 40% of the base rate for each subsequent period, multiply by the base rates and add in the fu/ad/per of 3.1417 for each kwhr, which most people forget.

**QUESTION:** How can I tell if the man who comes to read my meter is really from Conned Edison?

**ANSWER:** Ask him.

**QUESTION:** Why don't you pay interest on the huge Security Deposits you require from your Customers? You deposit them in Banks where they earn interest for you. Why not pass it on to your Customers?

**ANSWER:** Security Deposits

## LL TELEPHONE NEWS

### SAVING MONEY

Saving money on your phone bill is the name of the game these days, and BULL TELEPHONE has prepared several booklets that will help you do just that. For your copy of "Saving Money On Long Distance Calls," dial 808-555-2300\* in Hawaii and ask the operator for booklet R-456. She'll just ask you a dozen or so questions about your Long Distance phone habits and then send you the free booklet.

Did you know that when you use your phone during the 9-to-5 heavy-load business hours, you pay top rates, but you can save money at other times? For a free copy of "Reduced Phone Rates Across The U.S.A.," dial 907-555-5678\* in Alaska any day from 9-to-5 and our operators will give you the phone number in your area where you can order your free booklet.

\*These calls will be charged at Regular Long Distance rates.

### BULL TEL SETS RECORD TIME FOR DIGGING UP AND REPAVING STREET

Because we are well aware that whenever we dig up a street we confuse and slow traffic, we've been trying to speed up operations wherever possible.

Recently, In New York City, we set a new record: Three days to tear up a major thoroughfare and only five days to repave it! Unfortunately, in our zeal to work fast, we forgot to lay the new cable which was our reason for tearing up the street in the first place. So we'll start over again next month, and work at a somewhat slower pace.

Well, these Newsletters that come with the bills from Big Companies got us to thinking: How could we fill up a few pages of MAD with an article about them? And so, we came up with this premise...

# WHAT IF A NEWSLETTER CAME WITH EVERY BILL?

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO



# TENANT TIP-OFFS

## A MONTHLY REPORT FROM YOUR LANDLORD

### HEADACHES... HEADACHES... HEADACHES...

What causes headaches? There are many many contributing factors. A noted authority (who also happens to be an owner of this building) knows of three:

First, the smell of paint can make many people sick, can cause them to lose their appetites, and can give them terrible headaches. To avoid that kind of suffering among the tenants of our building, we are happy to announce that there will be no painting of hallways, apartments or even the outside of the structure for an indefinite period.

Second, excessive heat can cause violent headaches. A

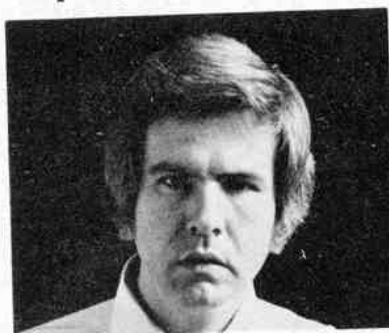
stuffy room can not only help to inflict unnecessary pain, but it can also make one feel logy, listless and just plain-out-of-sorts. Therefore, as an additional service to our tenants, in order to insure their comfort, we will turn the heat way, way down, especially during those protracted cold spells in January and February.

Third, the smell of toxins, such as those found in various roach and bug sprays, can cause nausea, dizziness and painful headaches. Therefore, to avoid such exposure, we have decided to eliminate the monthly visits of our Exterminator.

### MEET THE EMPLOYEES

#### This Month:

#### Andy "Lightfingers" Nickerson



You've probably seen Andy outside your window many times. Unfortunately he shouldn't be outside your window, since his job doesn't take him anywhere near them. But Andy does have an interest in Photography, so we can't be too hard on him.

Most of you first heard of Andy after the big flood last month that started on the top floor and ruined your furniture and carpets. Andy was the one who first opened a pipe up there, and then went all the way down to the basement to try and find the shut-off valve.

He was also the one who caused the third and fourth floor walls to be blown out when he looked for a gas leak with his cigarette lighter.

Although we never suggest seeking outside professional help (which you have to pay for yourself) when a problem arises, we do advise you to think twice before admitting "Lightfingers" Nickerson into your apartment.

### ELEVATOR SERVICE RESTORED

After being out of service for five short months, we are happy to inform you that we were finally able to locate the replacement part needed—a 15 watt miniature bulb—and our elevator is running again.

However, efficient elevator service being a costly item these days, we have decided that it is only fair to divide these costs among those who use the elevator.

Therefore, we will be adding a \$1.00 per floor surcharge to your next month's rent bill. The higher up you live, the more you will pay—which is, of course, only fair.

If you decide to walk up from now on instead of using the elevator, kindly telephone the Building Manager each time you do, and he will ask you to come down to the basement to pick up a dated credit slip. This system is necessary to prevent cheating.

## PIPE DREAMS & SCHEMES

### NEWS & VIEWS OF PAUL THE PLUMBER

#### EMERGENCY ANSWERING SERVICE ENDS JAN. 1

In order to save money and not raise my rates too much, certain cut-backs have to be made. Starting Jan. 1, my 24-hour Emergency Answering Service will be discontinued, and a new "Call Me Yourself" system will be inaugurated. For EMERGENCIES ONLY (There will be a \$10.00 charge for any NON-EMERGENCY USE of these numbers!), please have me paged at the following:

WEEK DAYS: Pine Hollow Golf Course ..... 385-7799  
WEEK DAY EVES: Sammy's Bar & Grill ..... 555-1234  
WEEK ENDS: Hudson Harbor Yacht Club ..... 566-9876

#### 15% MISCELLANEOUS "GOOK" CHARGE TO BE ADDED TO ALL FUTURE BILLS

You may have noticed that most Plumbing jobs require not only tools that I can use over and over again, but a certain amount of materials which I must replenish—such as Pipe Dope, Joint Sealer, Putty, Gasket Seal, etc.

In order to help cover the cost of these various materials (known in the trade as "Gooky Stuff"), I am forced to add a 15% surcharge to all future bills.

#### NEW SYSTEM MAKES BILL-PAYING EASIER

There's nothing worse than having to make out a check, or trying to find a misplaced bill, or searching for a stamp, etc. So starting Friday, I am instituting a new "Bill-Paying System" which will eliminate all those inconveniences.

From Friday on, all bills must be paid IN CASH within ten minutes after I present them to you.

This system will also eliminate MY inconvenience of having to pay Income Taxes.

## MEDICAL MUSINGS

FROM THE OFFICE OF HY PRYCED, M.D.  
500 Wilshire Blvd. Los Angeles, Ca.

#### WAITING ROOM FOR PATIENTS TO BE DISCONTINUED

Due to ever-increasing costs, it is with much regret that I must announce the elimination of my Office Waiting Room. The present Waiting Room will be sub-let.

This will mean that, as of next month, patients must arrive promptly for their appointments. If you have a 3:00 appointment, you must arrive EXACTLY at 3:00 P.M. If you have a 4:00 o'clock appointment, you must arrive EXACTLY at 4:00 P.M., etc.

In the event I am running late, I will not answer the buzzer, and you will just have to wait in the building lobby until I call down for you on the intercom.

#### WHERE EACH DOLLAR YOU PAY GOES

Since many business establishments send out a break-down of where their income dollars go, I now offer my patients the following chart:



# THE FINSTER FUEL OIL FLASH

## HOT NEWS FROM FINSTER, YOUR LOCAL FUEL OIL AND HEATING EQUIPMENT DEALER

### "YEAR-ROUND AVERAGE" DELIVERIES TO START NEXT MONTH

Through the years, we have found it almost impossible to determine how much fuel oil our Customers will need in any given month. For example, in cold weather, some of our Customers might order as much as 500 or even 1000 gallons a month. But then, in Summer, they never even give us a call to find out how we are! And this also makes it very difficult to keep our trucks and employees working all-year-round.

So, starting next month, our Customers will be taking deliveries of heating oil on a TWELVE MONTH, YEAR-ROUND CONTRACT basis.

Yes, we have totalled your heating oil purchases for the last 12 months, and we will be delivering 1/12th of that amount every month from now on...both Winter and Summer.

This "Year-Round Average" delivery system will mean that most of you will be getting hundreds of gallons of heating oil during June, July and August, when you don't really need it, and the same amounts during December, January and February, when you'll be needing much, much more. So you'll either have to heat your homes during the Summer to make room for new deliveries, and lower your thermostats during the Winter to stretch your monthly allotment...OR...invest in a larger fuel oil storage tank!

We happen to be running a "Sale" on Large Fuel Oil Storage Tanks this month. Check our low, low prices. (Installation extra.)

### THE ENERGY CRISIS

You can imagine how reluctant we are to raise heating oil prices again. After all, even the owners of Finster Fuel Oil and Heating Equipment Co. need to buy home heating oil (although they do use somewhat less than most of their Customers since they all live in the Bahamas). But rest assured that the Oil Industry is doing its very best to find alternate sources of energy.

For example, the Oil Industry has recently undertaken a multi-million dollar Research and Development Program to see if the warm, gentle breezes of some gorgeous South Pacific islands can be harnessed and turned into valuable new sources of energy.

As a matter of fact, the Editor of your monthly Finster Fuel Oil Flash is happy to report that he has been asked to participate in this program, and will be slaving away for the next three weeks in Tahiti, helping to find out what—if any—use can be made of these South Pacific breezes.

However, to cover the cost of this important Research and Development Program, the Oil Industry will raise the price of #2 Home Heating Oil at least 3¢ a gallon next month, which we will reluctantly pass on to you along with our usual mark-up.

# GREASE-MONKEY BUSINESS

## NEWS AND NOTES FROM THE FOLKS AT "JOE'S GARAGE AND SERVICE STATION"

### AMERICA SAVES GASOLINE!



This year, consumption of gasoline is down 5% over last year. Which means that Americans are making a strong and patriotic effort to save gasoline (although the fact that the price of gas is up some 50% over what it was may have played some small part!).

### SMALL ECONOMY CARS UNSAFE!

In a recently completed unbiased test run by JOE himself, it was proven beyond a shadow of a doubt that small, cramped, so-called "economy" cars cannot stand up to accidents as well as their "comfortable" big brothers.

In the test, a "Pinto" was almost totally demolished when it was placed in the path of a speeding bus, yet a "Cadillac" sustained almost no damage when placed in the path of a speeding bicycle.

Of course, larger cars use a fraction more fuel than smaller cars (if you consider 80% a fraction!), but isn't saving your life worth it?

### LOW VOLUME BUYERS TO BE CUT FROM OUR CREDIT LISTS

In order to continue offering fast, efficient and courteous service to our valuable Credit Card customers, we must "weed out" those Card users who are not buying enough gasoline monthly. At the end of the current billing period, we will audit our books. So if you wish to continue to receive ALL the benefits and convenience of a Credit Account with us (We will no longer repair cars belonging to persons who do not have a "Joe's Garage Credit Card," nor will we lend

out Rest Room keys, or respond to emergency calls or offer towing services, etc.), we suggest that you come in and fill up your tank immediately and continue to do so throughout the coming months. Since we at JOE's are always happy to help our customers, we are offering a free booklet entitled, "Interesting Places To Visit That are More Than 500 Miles From Joe's Garage And Service Station." Why not make a special trip down and get your copy today?

### REPAIRED CARS MUST BE PICKED UP PROMPTLY

Effective immediately, any car that is not picked up within 6 hours after being repaired will be charged our daily \$8.00 parking fee.

Space is money in our business, and so we have no alternative but to adopt this policy.

Also, any car left here over 5 days will become our property, and we reserve the right to do anything we want with it.

The owner of a Cadillac left with us for a lube job 6 days ago can pick it up at our Test Site (See preceding article). The owner of a Pinto left with us for repairs 8 days ago can pick it up on 122nd Street and Selma Avenue...and on 129th Street up and Bell Avenue...and on 131st Street between Maple and Green Avenues.



# YOU DON'T GIVE OTHER PEOPLE

ARTIST: BOB JONES



... you wear T-shirts that don't have idiotic slogans or pictures on them.



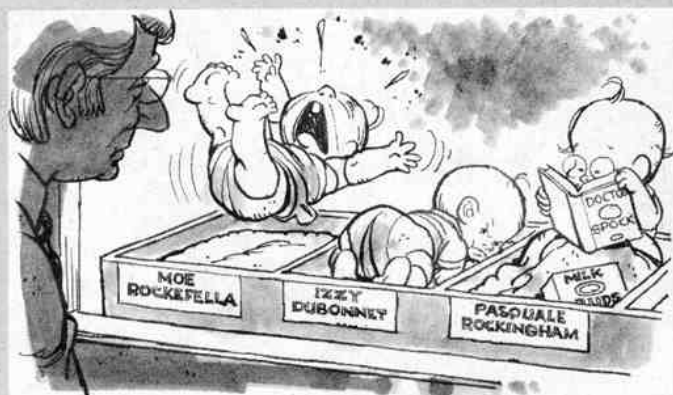
... you're a Producer and you make a movie that takes place *after* 1947.



... you buy a fantastically revealing swim suit ... and actually *swim* in it.



... you take a trip to Hollywood and you don't stop once to take pictures in front of Lucille Ball's house (or ring her bell and ask for an autographed picture for your Aunt).



... you give your new baby a good old-fashioned ethnic name like Moe or Izzy or Pasquale, instead of today's usual crop like Lance or Ian or Craig or Charlemagne.



... you show up at the ridiculous hour of 8:30 P.M., even though the party invitation clearly states you are *expected* at 8:30 P.M.

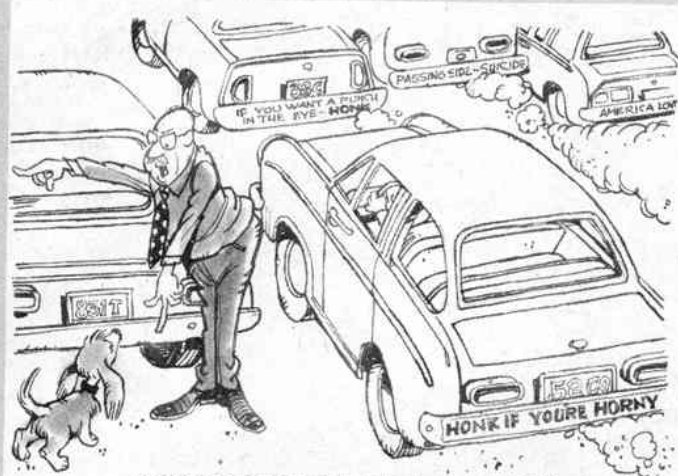


... you date a Stewardess ... and admit to your friends the next day that you didn't make out.

# A % # \* & ! \* ? WHAT THINK WHEN...

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

IDEA BY: MARC BILGREY



... you own a car without a bumper sticker.



... you hire a *White* player for your Pro Basketball Team.



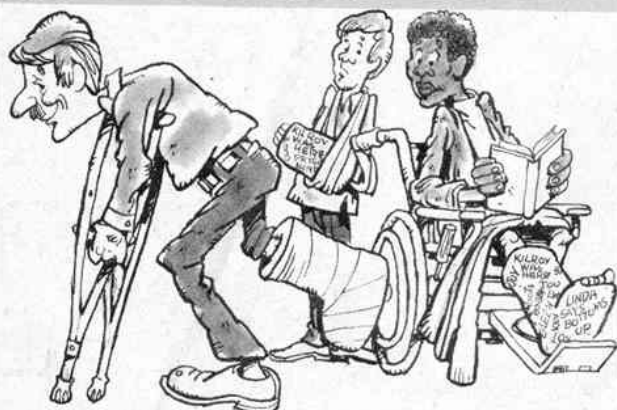
... you buy yourself a pet *dog* instead of a pet ocelot, or pet monkey, or pet snake or pet rock.



... you have crooked teeth, and you refuse to have braces put on them.



... you have a freshly-paved sidewalk in front of your house with no initials scratched in it.



... you hobble around on a broken leg in a cast with no funny messages by your friends written all over it.



... you admit to the Newsdealer you buy *MAD* for yourself ... and not for some fictitious 12-year-old idiot nephew.



## HOME GROAN DEPT.

In addition to being stronger and wealthier than their children, parents have another big advantage in moments

of conflict between generations. They have shelves of Child Psychology books to explain why their kids behave



# THE MAD PARENTAL

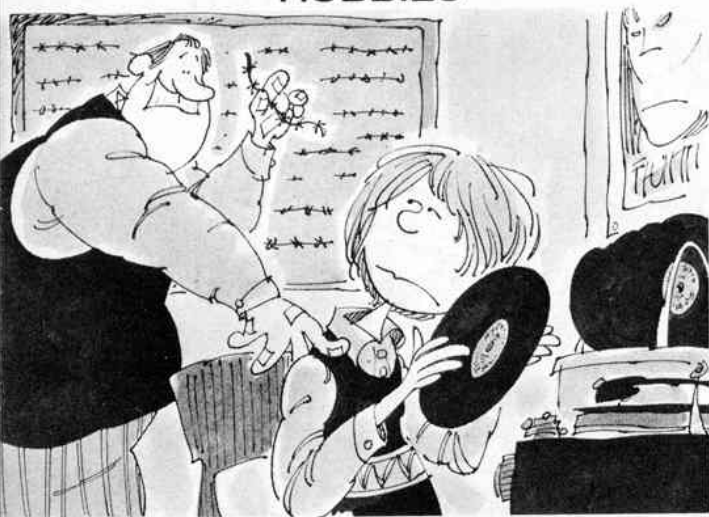
ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

## Parents Have A Hang-Up About... SCHOOL INTEGRATION



They encourage you to make friends with classmates from minority groups . . . but they don't mean really close friends, like the kind you might bring home.

## Parents Have A Hang-Up About... HOBBIES



Especially your Dad, who can't understand why you waste your time collecting David Bowie records when you could be sharing his interest in collecting rare barbed wire.

## Parents Have A Hang-Up About... MAINTAINING TRADITIONS



Like, your Dad wants everything about your college days to be exactly like his . . . except that you should get better grades and a better job offer at graduation time.

## Parents Have A Hang-Up About... RADIOS



They must always be played at low volume, and turned off completely by 11 P.M., except, of course, when the ball game Dad's listening to goes into extra innings.

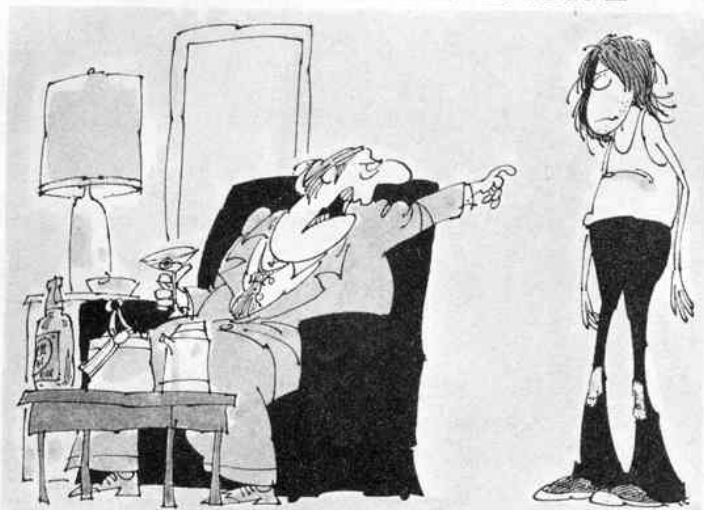
so badly. On the other hand, kids have never had even one Parent Psychology book to help them understand why

Mom and Dad do all the kooky things they do. Until now, that is! Because that void is about to be filled with—

# GUIDE TO HANG-UPS

WRITER: TOM KOCH

## Parents Have A Hang-Up About... BEING ON THE DEFENSIVE



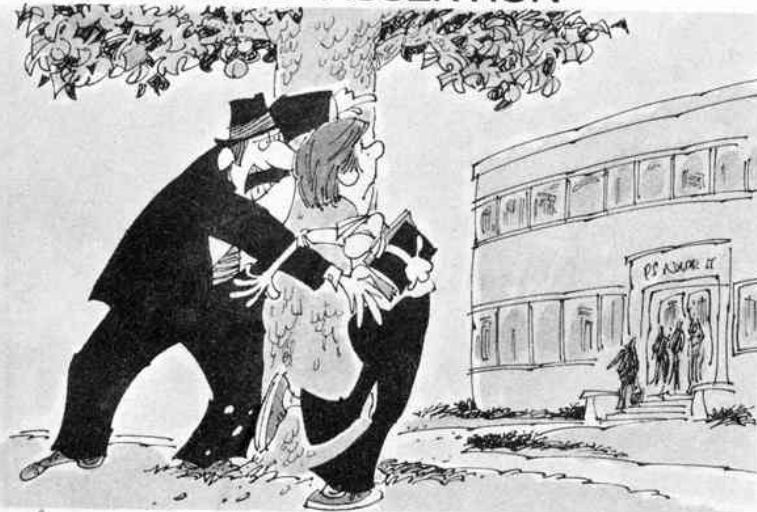
Which may explain why Dad starts pointing out all of your shortcomings every time you suggest that he should consider joining Alcoholics Anonymous.

## Parents Have A Hang-Up About... THEIR MIXED EMOTIONS



Which is why, when you're late, your Mom worries herself sick thinking you've been hurt in an accident, and then threatens to kill you when she finds out you haven't been.

## Parents Have A Hang-Up About... SELF-ASSERTION



They think you should stand right up in school and tell your teacher to stop picking on you. "But, for heaven's sake, don't ever tell her who advised you to do that!"

## Parents Have A Hang-Up About... PORCH LIGHTS



They can't seem to decide whether they're duty-bound to leave the light on and help you avoid being pawed, or turn it off and help you avoid being disappointed.





Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**ACCEPTING FAILURE**



That's why you get more pressure to become a Little League star right after Dad suddenly realizes he's becoming a middle-aged nobody!

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**WOMEN'S LIB**



They don't mind if you want a career, just so you finish it quickly, land a desirable husband and start presenting them with Grandchildren.

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**MAKING MATURE DECISIONS**



Which may help you to understand why your father weighs the merits of all the new cars, and then decides to buy a Buick—because that's the kind his Daddy always had.

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**CLEANLINESS**



In fact, the only thing that upsets them more than a dirty child is a dirty child who gets the bathroom dirty while he's getting himself clean.

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**SAVING ELECTRICITY**



Except when you're having a party, and then they insist upon putting 200-watt bulbs in every lamp in the house.

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**REMEMBERING YOUR FRIENDS**



But Mom will never forget that girl you knew slightly—who had to drop out of school because she got pregnant.

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**RELIGIOUS TRAINING**



They want you to take it seriously... but not so seriously that you decide to become a Nun.

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**SELF-SACRIFICE**



That's what compels your Dad to buy a brand new set of encyclopedias for you every time he buys a brand new set of golf clubs for himself.

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**THEIR CHILDREN'S HANG-UPS**



Especially a little kid's fear of the dark... since, as any fool knows, nothing can really hurt you except cholesterol, and the Teamsters Union.

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**TELEVISION**



They'd rather let you watch "Hawaii Five-O" than "Maude" because they feel a lot more comfortable answering your childish questions about mass murder than about s-e-x!

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**COMPETITIVE ACHIEVEMENT**



Which leads them to the strange belief that when you win, this somehow proves that they're superior parents.

Parents Have A Hang-Up About...  
**SEX EDUCATION IN SCHOOL**



Because your Dad assumes that both he and your teacher got their information from reading the same dirty book.





Could Richard stop death?  
Could Henry? If they were here,  
you could ask them.

\* \* \*

Of valor, discretion is the better  
part; of dinner, dessert.

\* \* \*

O! The dawn! Would it only  
come back in half an hour!



Women, Mercutio, are the  
itch we gladly scratch.

\* \* \*

In such a night did Orestes  
take flight, and tripping on a pail,  
did break his ass.

\* \* \*

Trust not the woman, Hor-  
atio, who kisses her husband, then  
wipes her lips.

\* \* \*

Doth yonder fat man think  
himself thin? Bring him, then, thy  
mirror, and none of my mutton.

## A MAD TREASURY OF Shakespeare's Lesser Known Quotations

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESQ.  
WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

If your boots are heavy, take  
them off. But pray, not here.

\* \* \*

You speak of that aduress  
as if she were a rose, and you but  
a pound of fertilizer.

\* \* \*

Yea, his evil may live after  
him, but his best suit he takes to  
the grave.

\* \* \*

Her tears, Polonius, are as  
false as thy teeth.

\* \* \*

Youth, in froth and frolic,  
play. But when age doth come, no  
elder catches the speedy young tart.

\* \* \*

If something is rotten in Den-  
mark, then haste; get thee to  
Sweden.

\* \* \*

Talk and talk and talk. Were  
it not for ears, who would know?

\* \* \*

Judge not Leonard by the  
length of his beard, nor its color,  
but by the number of crumbs  
therein.

\* \* \*

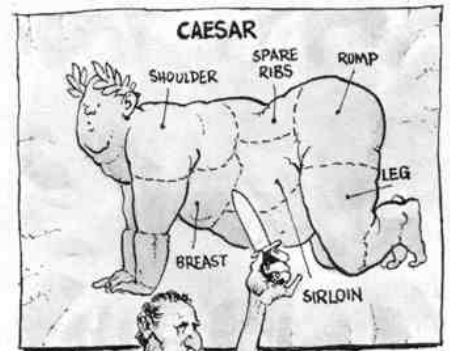
Lo, in Heaven there sits a  
judge no king can corrupt. Nor will  
he lend money, save to certain  
close friends.

\* \* \*

Better a solitary man than rel-  
atives in the bathroom.

\* \* \*

A tragic tale is best for winter.  
In summer, 'tis off to the beach.



Sad, sad, and sad again. His  
love is gone, but his wife remains.

\* \* \*

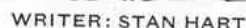
In the sight of men, take only  
your due. But when alone, grab-  
beth what you can.

\* \* \*

Gladly I would drink the hem-  
lock, my son, but then who would  
wash the cup? Not you, for sure.  
The state of thy room announces  
your talents.



# THE JAZZYSLUMS





Damn, damn, damn!  
The Government is  
investigating me!  
Can you imagine!?  
They've got the  
nerve to say that  
I discriminate  
against WHITES!

Well, Gorge...  
you **DON'T** have  
a single white  
person working  
for you!!

That's just a  
coincidence!

Out of nearly five-  
hundred employees?!?

So... it's a **LARGE**  
coincidence! I don't  
discriminate! In fact  
... some of my best  
friends are Whites!

That's  
impossible,  
Gorge!  
You  
don't  
**HAVE**  
any  
friends!

I'm afraid  
Gorge is as  
big a bigot  
as Archie  
Bunker!

Oh, I  
wouldn't  
say  
that!

You're right! He's a  
**BIGGER** bigot than  
Archie Bunker! There're  
more of them to **HATE**  
than there are of us!



Calling  
me a  
bigot!!  
Can you  
imagine  
that??

No, I  
can't!

That  
proves  
it!

That proves  
**NOTHING**, Pop!

On this show,  
I don't **HAVE**  
an imagination!

But doesn't it strike  
you funny that you're  
so prejudiced, while  
your son and your  
wife and your mother  
are so liberal?!?

It must strike  
**SOMEBODY**  
funny! We've  
been on prime  
time for over  
three years!

Gorge, why  
do you act  
so idiotic?  
After all,  
you **ARE**  
successful  
... and we  
live well!

Because I'm  
**SUPPOSED**  
to act like  
a jerk!

I don't  
understand  
that!

Don't you see? On  
TV, a Black man  
can either be  
smart and live  
like a slob—like  
Fred Sanford—  
or be stupid and  
live well—like **ME!**



Didn't you hear  
the doorbell ring?

Yeah... but it's  
always the same  
tune, and it don't  
hold my interest!

Florist...  
I know you're  
our Sleep-In  
Maid, but can  
you please do  
your sleeping  
at **NIGHT?!?**

Oh, I didn't know Gorge  
was home! I thought he'd  
be out... celebrating!

Celebrating?  
What day is  
today...?

It's Idi  
Amin's  
birthday!

You're not  
welcome here  
in my house!  
I don't want  
nothing to  
do with two  
people who  
have no right  
to be married!

That's so  
narrow-  
minded of  
you! Just  
because  
I'm White  
and Helen  
is **BLACK!**

That ain't  
it! I mean  
because  
she's so  
bright...  
and you're  
such a  
**DORK!**

But a  
marriage  
like  
that can  
**work out!**  
Look at  
you and  
Looweez!

Watch  
that!

Sorry!  
Okay...  
look at  
Betty and  
Jerry  
Ford!!



Don't you think it's time we got to this week's PLOT??

Why bother? I act the same nasty predictable way no matter WHAT it is? The fact is, we could tape **ONE SHOW** and have re-runs all season, and nobody'd know the difference!

Nevertheless, we have to do **SOMETHING** so they can put it in a paragraph in "TV Guide"!

Okay, let's get on with it...



Gorge, you seem very upset today!

A man from the Internal Revenue is coming to review my tax return!

You think he's going to ask you for money?

Yeah, but I'm gonna tell him I gave at the office!

Well, Gorge, if we need money, I could always go out and get a job!

What?! No wife of mine is gonna work in some dirty, stinking hole—being underpaid by some nasty boss who yells at her all the time!!

You think I'd work under those conditions?!

You would if you worked for me!



But I'd LIKE to work... instead of hanging around the house all day long!

You're a very capable person, Mrs. J.! I know that I'd let you work for ME!!

I do that NOW, Florist!!

I want to be doing something DIFFERENT!

No way!! Why do you think I worked hard to build up a business that employs nearly 500 people...?!

So you could FIRE them on Christmas Eve!

True! But it ain't ALL fun!



Looweez, that's the third obscene phone call today! You'd better change your telephone number!

Why? What good would that do?

Then they wouldn't be able to trace the calls when I MAKE them!!



Hi, there! I heard the wonderful news about Looweez wanting to get a job! Top ho, I say...!

How'd you find out?

The Witlesses told me!

Well... who told them??

Raff... the Doorman!

Hey, how come everyone knew about this before I did?

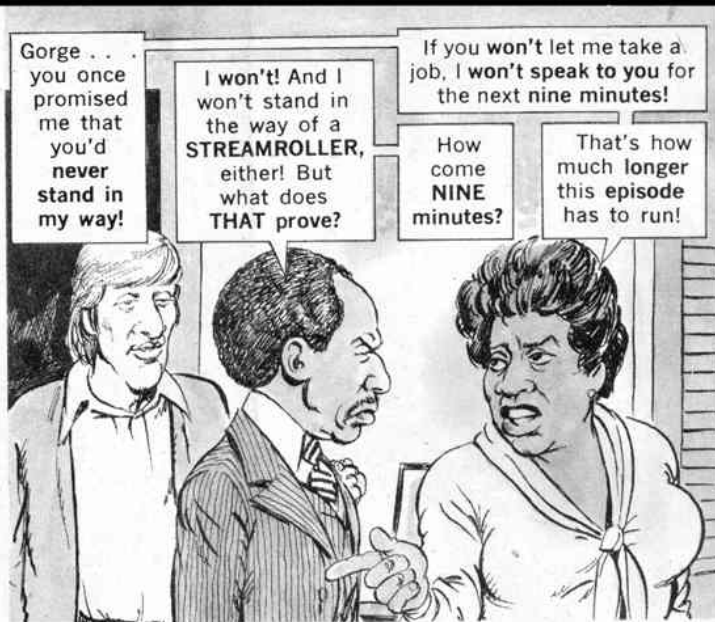
Oh, that's Situation Comedy Rule No. 6! "All neighbors and friends shall know about Wife's plans before Husband finds out!" That rule hasn't been violated ONCE since "Ozzie and Harriet" in 1953!

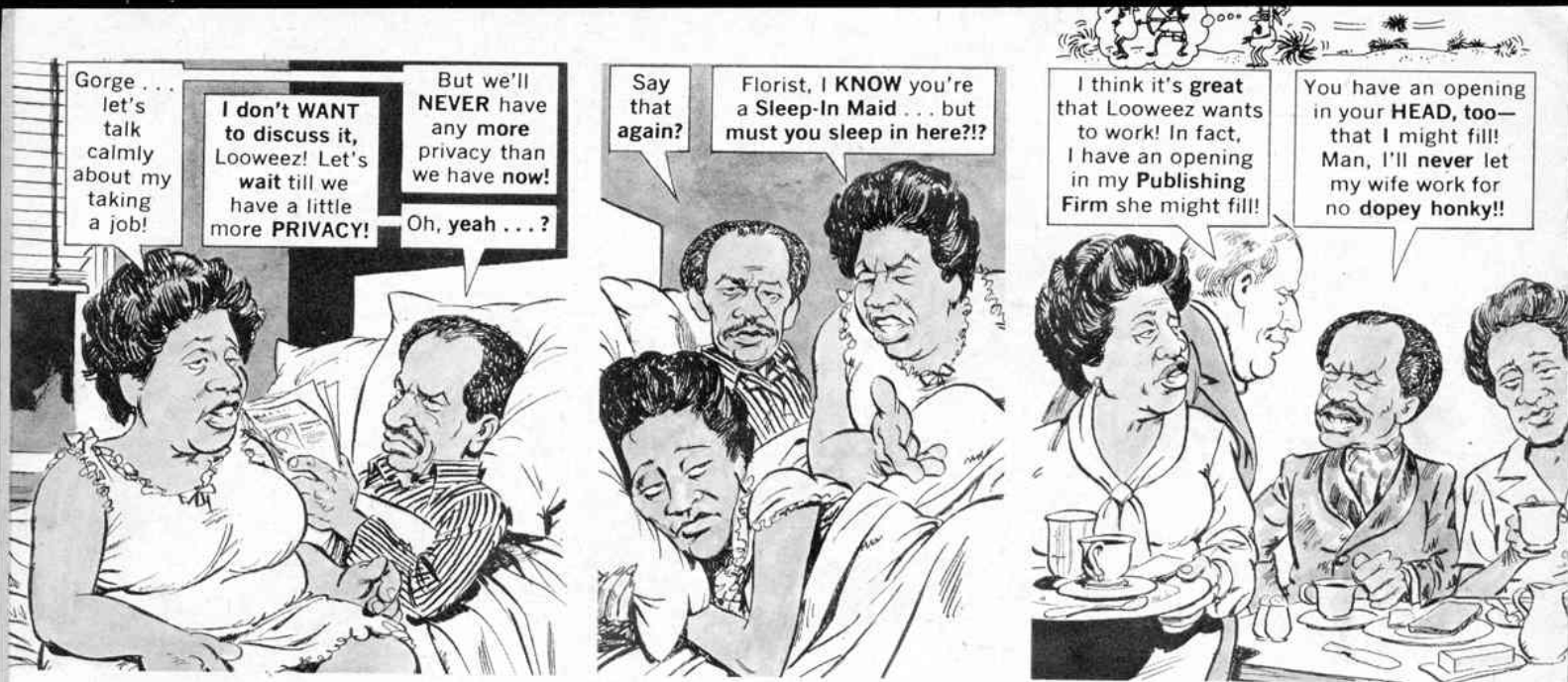
I'm a little bit worried about Gorge's reaction to my plans!

Oh, I wouldn't fret, my dear! Especially since you outweigh him by 50 pounds... and your voice is two octaves lower than his!









Gorge ... let's talk calmly about my taking a job!

I don't WANT to discuss it, Looweez! Let's wait till we have a little more **PRIVACY**!

But we'll NEVER have any more privacy than we have now!  
Oh, yeah ... ?

Say that again?

Florist, I **KNOW** you're a Sleep-In Maid ... but must you sleep in here?!!

I think it's great that Looweez wants to work! In fact, I have an opening in my Publishing Firm she might fill!

You have an opening in your **HEAD**, too—that I might fill! Man, I'll never let my wife work for no dopey honky!!

Now listen here, Gorge! I didn't come here to be insulted ... !

The **HECK** you didn't! Being the butt of my nasty jokes is the **ONLY** reason you're on this show in the first place!

Did you hear what he said, Helen? Why would they want me to be a laughing stock?

It evens things up! The **White** audience laughs at the goofy **Black** guy, and the **Black** audience laughs at the goofy **White** guy! And being a **Protestant** makes you even funnier!

What **ABOUT** me? Don't you know that in TV Sitcoms, **Black** women are never goofy ... only the **Black MEN**! It's racial stereotyping!

Oh, yeah? How about J.J.'s father?

You see him on the show any more?!!

But ... what about **YOU**?!!

Gorge, not only did I agree with Looweez ... but she inspired me to go out and get a job myself!

Starting tomorrow, I am working for a **TAXIDERMIST**!!

**YOU** got a **JOB**?! With **WHO**?!!

As what?

A **MODEL**!

I'm from **Internal Revenue**! Is Mr. Jazzyllum at home?

Yeah! Say, do they wear vests and ties in San Quentin?

Did **YOU** cheat on your income tax, Gorge?!

Do dogs pass wind?!? Sure, I cheated! I'm as good an American as the next guy!

Yeah ... if the next guy is **Richard Nixon**!



Let's see!  
You listed  
\$15,000 as  
a deduction  
for charity!  
What was  
that...?

To run  
this house!  
  
I don't  
understand  
the  
connection!

Well, I  
believe  
that  
charity  
begins  
at  
home!

You deducted \$8000 as a "bad investment"!  
Just exactly what WAS this bad investment?

My son Lionwell's COLLEGE EDUCATION!

What's  
this item?  
\$3500 for  
Medical  
Traveling  
Expenses?

We went  
to Los  
Angeles  
to see a  
Doctor!

Sorry...  
but seeing  
"Dr. J" does  
not qualify  
as a Medical  
Expense!

Well, Mr. Jazzyslum, I'm  
afraid we'll have to attach  
your bank account and the  
income from your business!

That's right! But, don't  
feel bad! Now... without  
money... you can act as  
smart as Fred Sanford...  
and the White audience  
won't RESENT IT!

You—you mean I'm BROKE?!!

All this happened  
because I was dumb!  
I had the WRONG  
MAN on my payroll!

Who was that?

My stupid  
ACCOUNTANT!

Who should you have  
had on your payroll?

HIM!!

Well... we've got  
NOTHING!! You're  
always talking  
about "The Good  
Old Days"! I guess  
you're happy now!

No, getting rid of all our  
money, our fancy apartment  
and our lavish way of living  
doesn't make us happy!

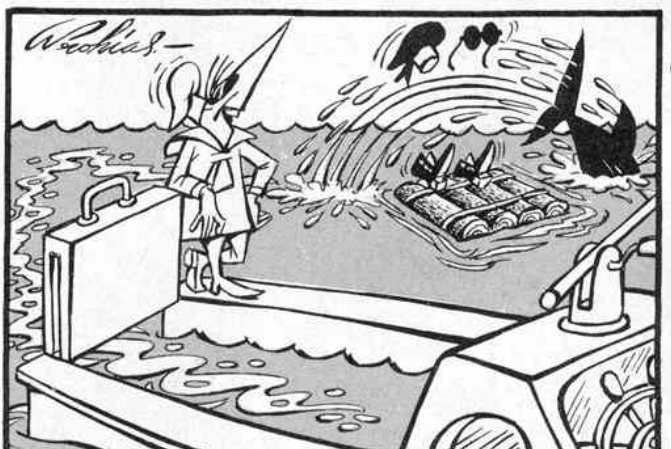
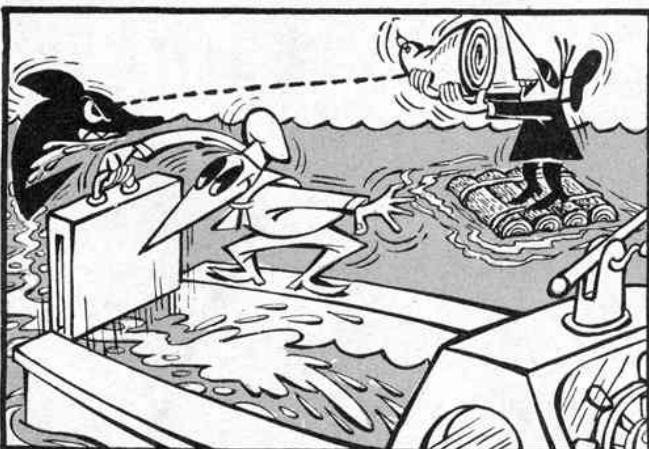
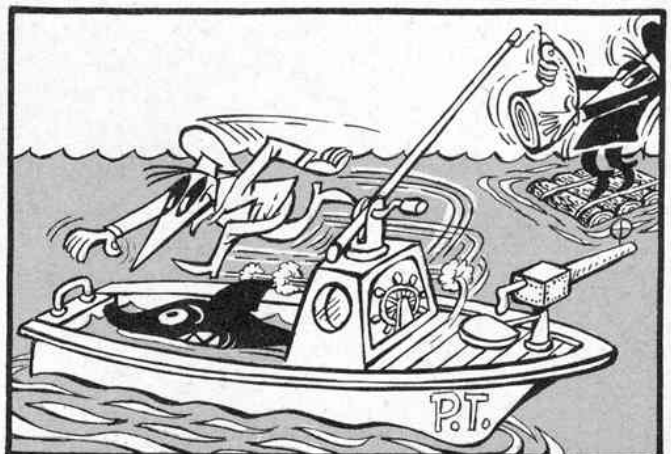
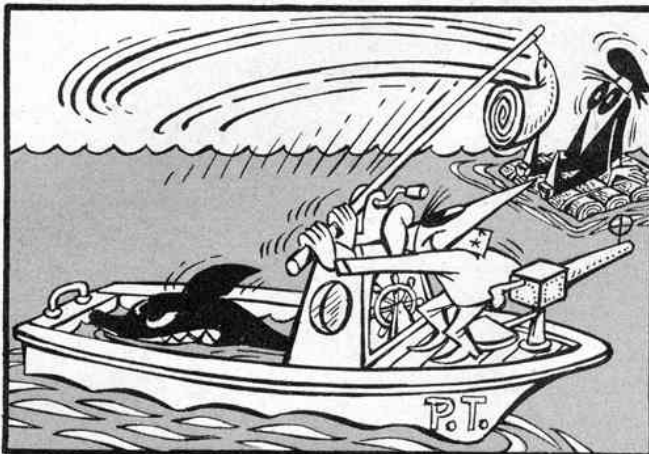
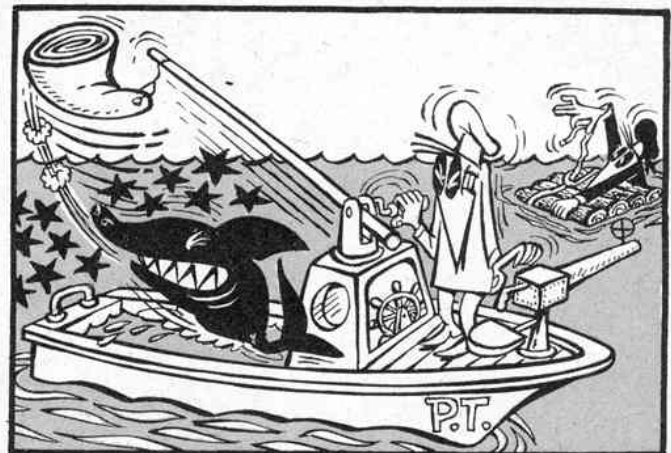
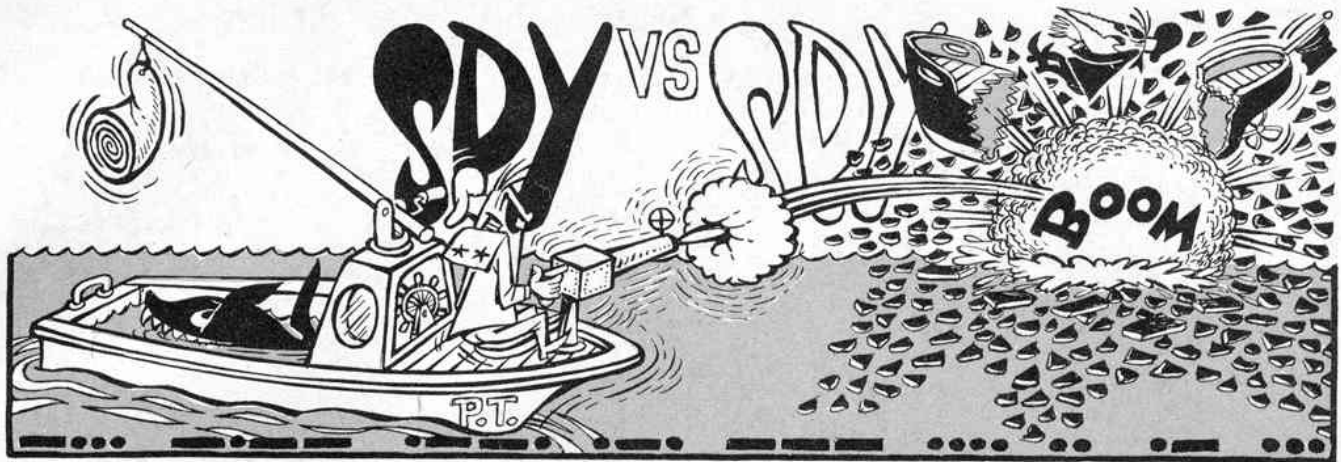
There's only one  
thing that's going  
to make us happy  
to get rid of...!

See?!? I knew it wouldn't!

What's that?

YOU!!

RINGO PANK





SHTICKS ON STONES DEPT.

Cemeteries are real downers, and they certainly aren't "fun" places to visit. But they *could* be if their tombstones and grave markers were jazzed up with

# DISTINCTIVE M

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

FOR A  
TIGHTROPE WALKER

ORRIN  
SMEED  
1916-1966  
USED NO NET  
SHOWED NO FEAR  
MADE MISSTEP;  
WOUND UP HERE.

FOR A  
SWIMMER

LANCE  
LINGUINI  
1950-1973  
SAW FIVE SHARKS  
OFF THE COAST;  
FOUR HE MISSED;  
ONE ALMOST.

FOR A  
NOVICE FARMER

BEN  
ESTERHAZY  
1939-1975  
HERE LIES BEN,  
WHOSE LIFE WAS FULL—  
TILL HE TRIED  
TO MILK A BULL.

FOR AN  
URBAN DWELLER

RALPH  
DINWIDDIE  
1915-1971  
RALPH FOUND OUT  
SURE AS HECK  
MUGGERS WON'T  
TAKE YOUR CHECK.

FOR AN  
AFRICAN EXPLORER

ZOLTAN  
ZANDAR  
1911-1968  
ZOLTAN LEARNED  
WITH REGRETS  
RHINOS DON'T  
MAKE GOOD PETS.

FOR AN  
OUTDOORSMAN

BRICE  
FOLLABEE  
1932-1969  
IT'S TOO LATE  
TO TELL YOUNG BRICE  
SOMETIMES LIGHTNING  
DOES STRIKE TWICE.



inscriptions that told about the poor departed people beneath them in cute, light, clever, humorous ways. Mainly, we'd like to see something like these

# MAD EPITAPHS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

FOR A  
VICTIM OF THE MOB

EDWARD  
STARKRAVING  
1933-1969

EDWARD LEARNED  
WITH DISMAY  
LOANSHARKS MEAN  
WHAT THEY SAY.

FOR A  
HEART ATTACK VICTIM

DWIGHT  
FLENSCH  
1903-1970

DWIGHT PULLED THROUGH  
WITH GREAT WILL;  
THEN, ALAS,  
CAME THE BILL.

FOR A  
PRINTER

RIP

MORRIS  
MEERSHAUM  
1920-1961

STOOD TOO CLOSE  
TO THE PRESS;  
NOW THIS IS  
HIS ADDRESS.

FOR A  
DOG FANCIER

DUDLEY  
GROON

1904-1973

NO ONE TOLD  
POOR OLD DUDLEY  
DOBERMANS  
JUST AREN'T CUDDLY.

FOR A  
SKY DIVER

FOR A  
MOTORIST

W

GLENN  
SCHNURR

1937-1975

TRIED TO PASS  
TRAILER TRUCK;  
FOUND OUT QUICK  
WHAT'S A SCHMUCK.

KNUTE  
KNOPP  
1935-1976

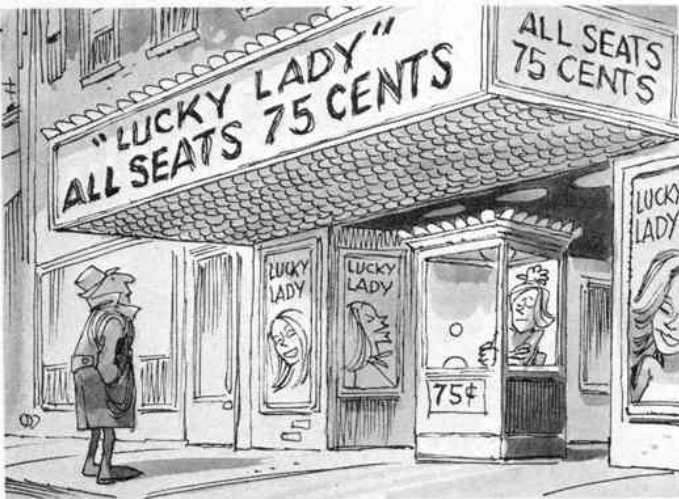
IN MID-AIR,  
LUCKLESS KNUTE  
LEARNED THAT MOTHS  
ATE HIS CHUTE



WE SHOULD LIVE SO LONG DEPT.

# WE'D LIKE TO SEE

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS



...theaters that raise prices when they show biggies like "The Godfather" cut prices when they show a bomb.



...those radicals who sneer at the Establishment make it on their own without food stamps, welfare or ripping off people.



...the money donated to charities goes to the charities instead of the fund-raisers.



...a President doesn't spend the last two years of his term running for re-election.



...a Club Owner fires all 25 players and keeps the Manager.



...it's illegal for relatives of any politician to be on government payrolls.



...a person has to pass a test and get a license to own a gun just like he does to drive a car or get married or any other dangerous undertaking.

# THE DAY WHEN...

WRITE: LOU SILVERSTONE



...there are as many cops on our streets as there are on our TV's.



...politicians who break the law are treated like any other crooks.



...mail service improves instead of getting worse every time they raise postage rates.



...the head of a municipal union announces that his men will take a cut in pay to help a city that's going broke.



...the coach of a "football factory" turns down a bowl bid because his players have already missed too many classes.



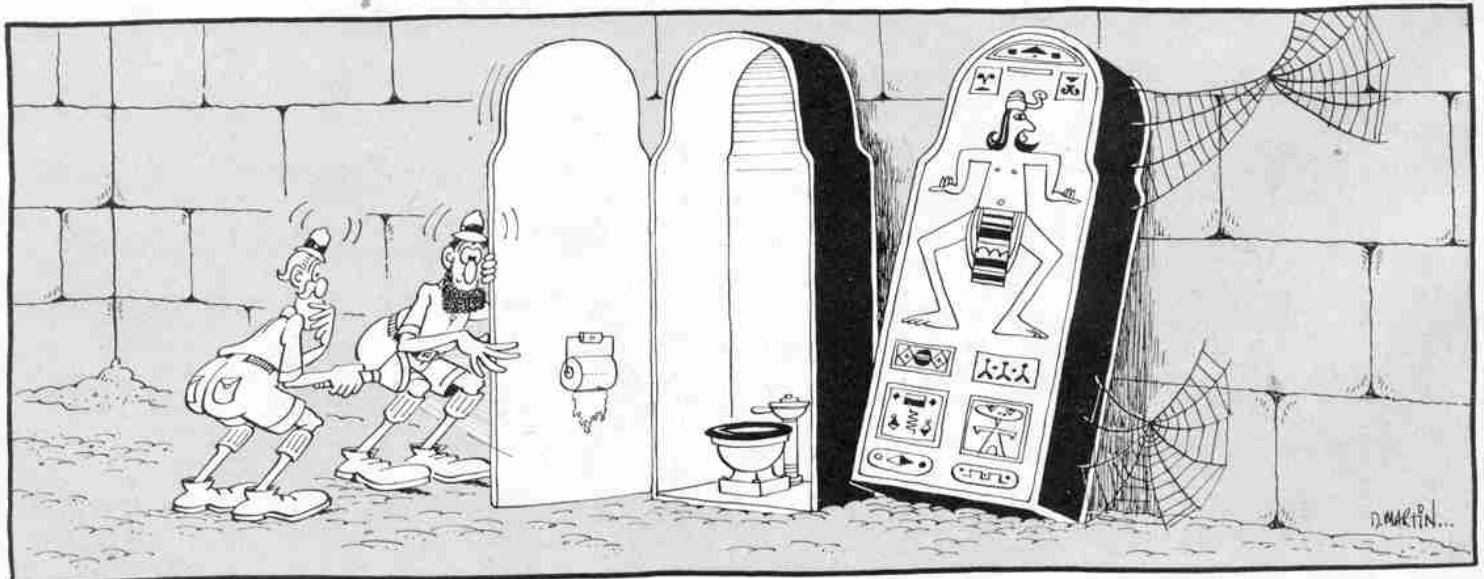
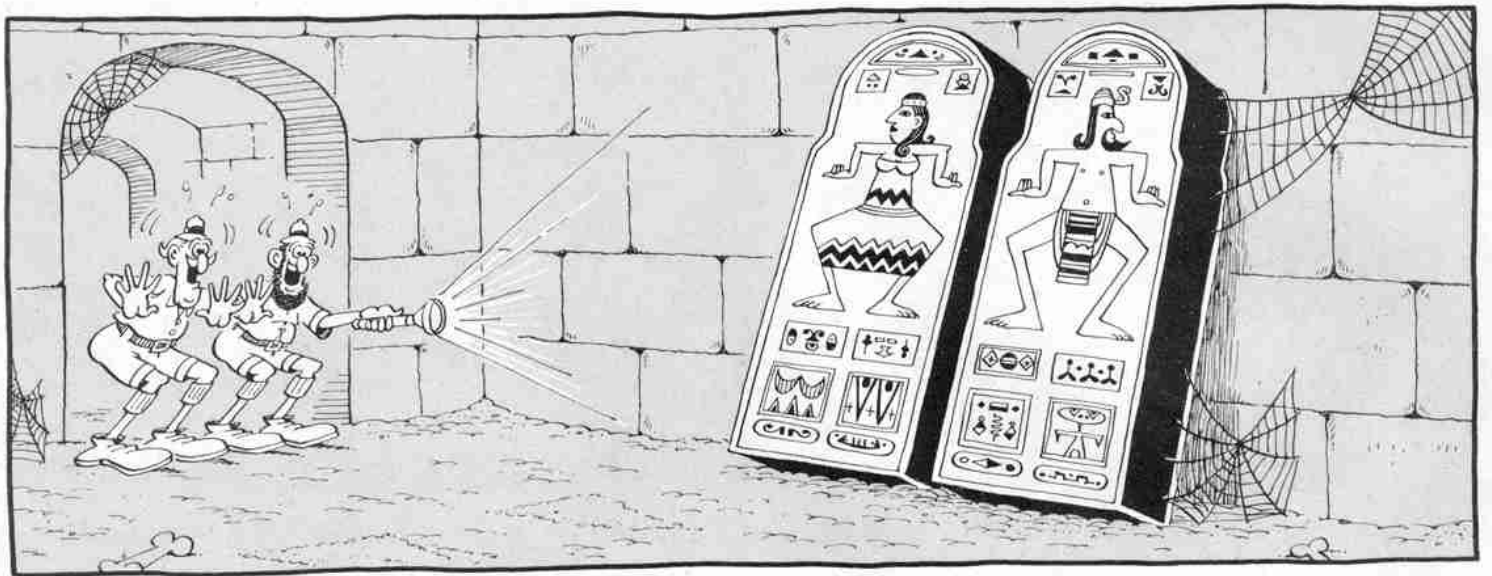
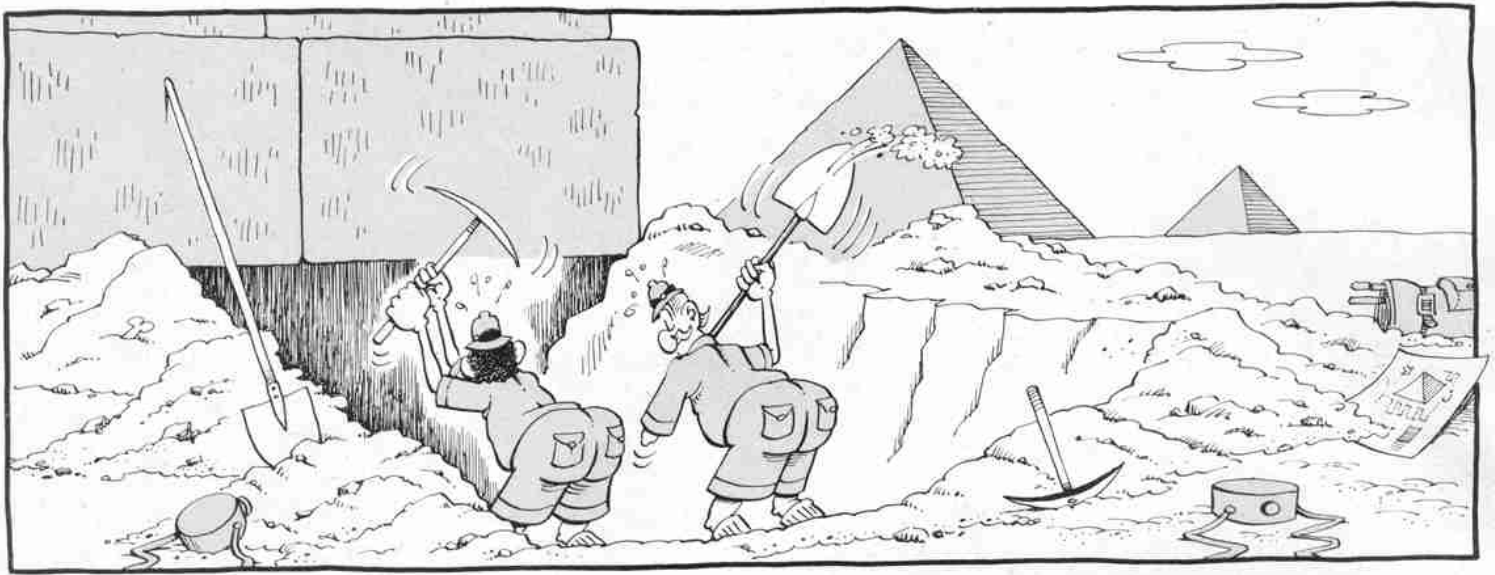
...the people have a right to vote on the pay raises and gravy train benefits of their elected officials.



...the companies that make millions selling pet food donate some of that bread to help feed and shelter homeless animals.



# ANOTHER DAY IN EGYPT



**SEEING IS BEREAVING DEPT.**

Recently, a Hollywood studio put out what was supposed to be "A Suspense Film in the style of Alfred Hitchcock!". . . about a man who loses his wife and daughter in a brutal kidnapping. Well, to us, it wasn't much of a suspense session. It was mostly a—

# SOBSESSION

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESQ.

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Everything here is so distorted and out of focus! What style of furnishing is this!?

Actually, they're trying to create a scary mood with it!

It's working! A few more minutes of this HAZY BLUR . . . and I'm scared I might puke all over the couch!

There are our hosts, Mackerel CorpseLand and his lovely wife, Rizable . . . dancing together! They're so suited for each other! When was the last time you saw a couple like that?

I think it was last Tuesday night . . . on "The Addams Family"!

Where did he get a weird name like "Mackerel". . . ?

When he was born, he had such a glassy-eyed look, he reminded his Mother of a LIVE MACKEREL! But he's improved over the years, don't you think?

Oh . . . yeah!! Now, he looks like a DEAD Mackerel!

It's Early American decor!

Looks more like Early American DRUNK!

Er—did you say he's very SUPERSTITIOUS?

Yeah . . . he's afraid that if he ever breaks his eyes, he'll get seven years bad luck!

I'm Mackerel's business partner, Boob LaScamp! We're in REAL ESTATE!

I know! I bought a house from you!

What are YOU in? A swamp!



Oh, Rizable . . . I love you so much! But what we're doing is **weird** and sick! Who would believe it nowadays!?!

What? An undressed man and woman making out in a bedroom? What's so weird and sick about that?!!

We're **MARRIED!!**

Oh, boy! An orgy with bondage devices, and my daughter looking on! Now **THAT**, they'll believe! Wow, are we gonna have fun . . . !!

Listen, Corpseland, and listen good! You get up half a million bucks, or you'll never see your wife and daughter alive again!

**Party-popper! !**



It was a smart move, coming to the Police, Mr. Corpseland! We'll take it from here! Now, here's my plan!

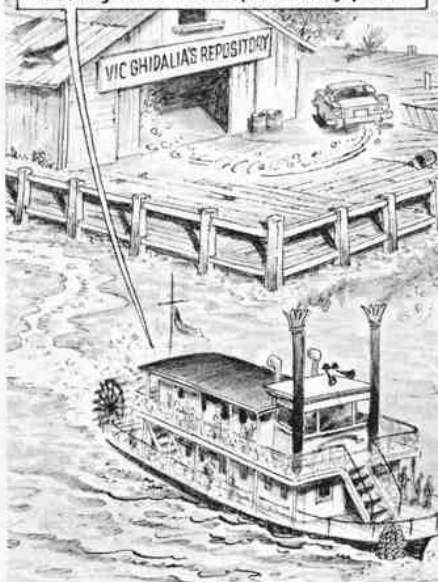
**Bzzz! Bzzz! Bzzz! Bzzz!**

No . . . you dummy! I'm whispering my plan to you! Just follow my directions!

**Great! ! We attack them with BEES! !**



**Step One!** The kidnappers pick up the bugged suitcase with the fake ransom money in it! That's part of my plan!



**Step Two!** The bugging device leads us to their hideout, and we surround it! That's **ALSO** part of my plan!



**Step Three!** They leave the cabin with the victims as hostages, and we follow them! My plan exactly!



**Step Four!** Their car blows up and sinks in the lake, and my wife and daughter are killed! You . . . you call that a **PLAN?** !

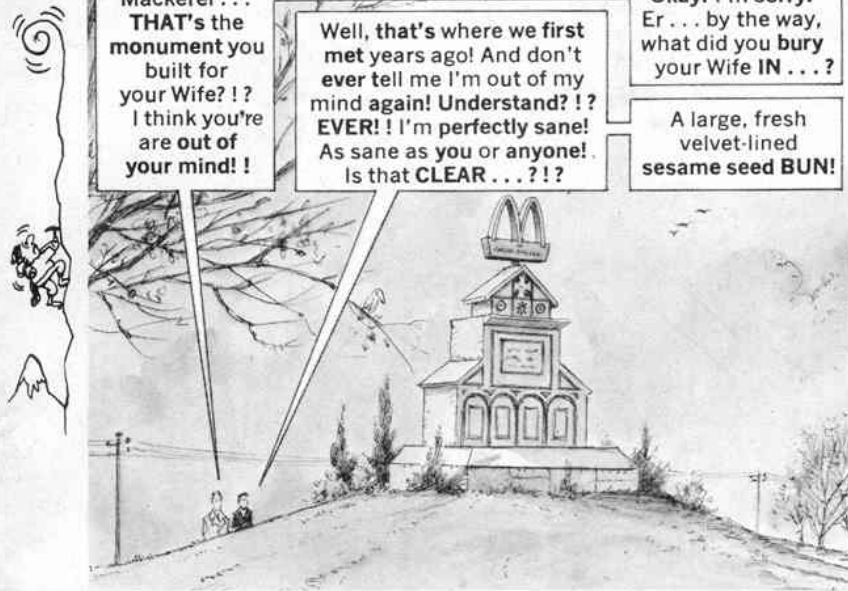
I didn't say it was a good one!



Poor Mackerell! I wonder if he'll ever recover from the loss of his wife and daughter! What's he doing in there, anyway?

Designing a huge monument in their memory! It'll be an exact replica of the place where he and Rizable first met . . . years ago!





Mackerel ...  
**THAT's** the monument you built for your Wife?!? I think you're are out of your mind!!

Well, that's where we first met years ago! And don't ever tell me I'm out of my mind again! **Understand?!? EVER!!** I'm perfectly sane! As sane as you or anyone! Is that **CLEAR...?!?**

Okay! I'm sorry! Er... by the way, what did you bury your Wife **IN...**?

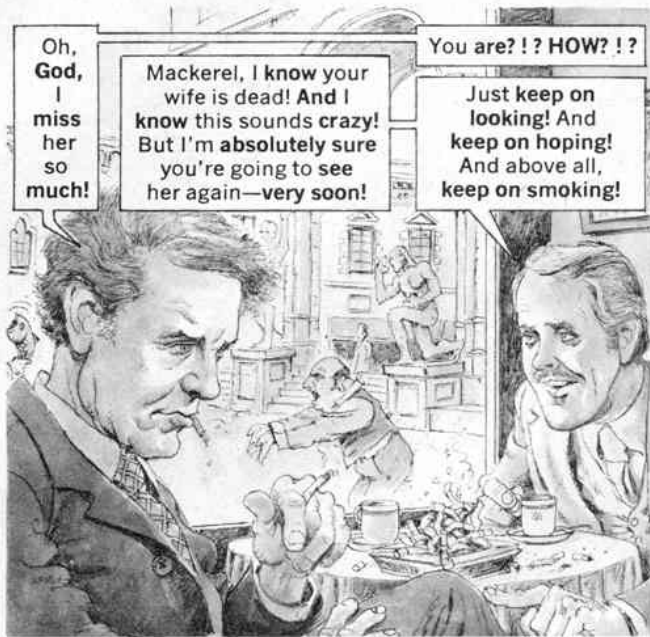
A large, fresh velvet-lined sesame seed **BUN!**



Well, here it is —16 years later—and we're here, vacationing in Florence, Italy! You know, this is really incredible!

That after all this time, I still think of my wife, and I'm obsessed by her memory?

No... that in 16 years, you haven't aged a minute, or moved a muscle in your face!

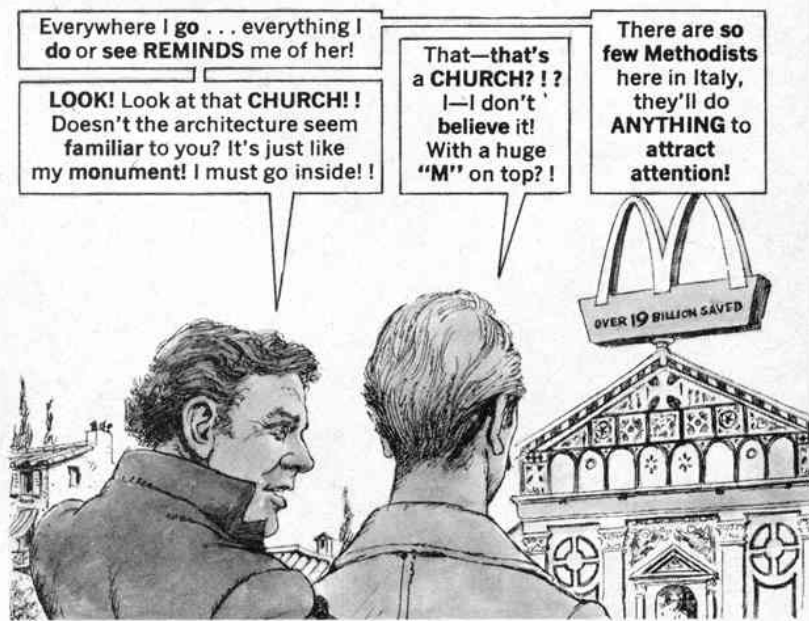


Oh, God, I miss her so much!

Mackerel, I know your wife is dead! And I know this sounds crazy! But I'm absolutely sure you're going to see her again—very soon!

You are?!? **HOW?!?**

Just keep on looking! And keep on hoping! And above all, keep on smoking!

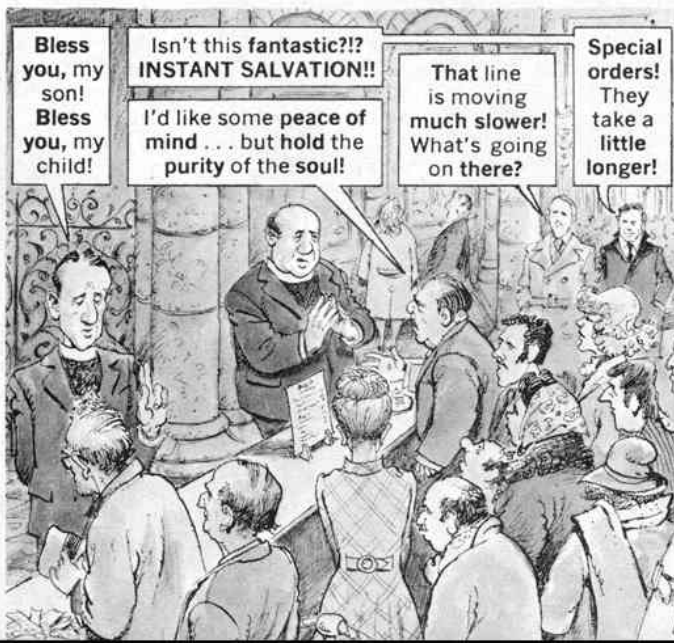


Everywhere I go... everything I do or see REMINDS me of her!

**LOOK!** Look at that **CHURCH!**! Doesn't the architecture seem familiar to you? It's just like my monument! I must go inside! !

That—that's a **CHURCH?!?** I—I don't believe it! With a huge "M" on top?! !

There are so few Methodists here in Italy, they'll do **ANYTHING** to attract attention!

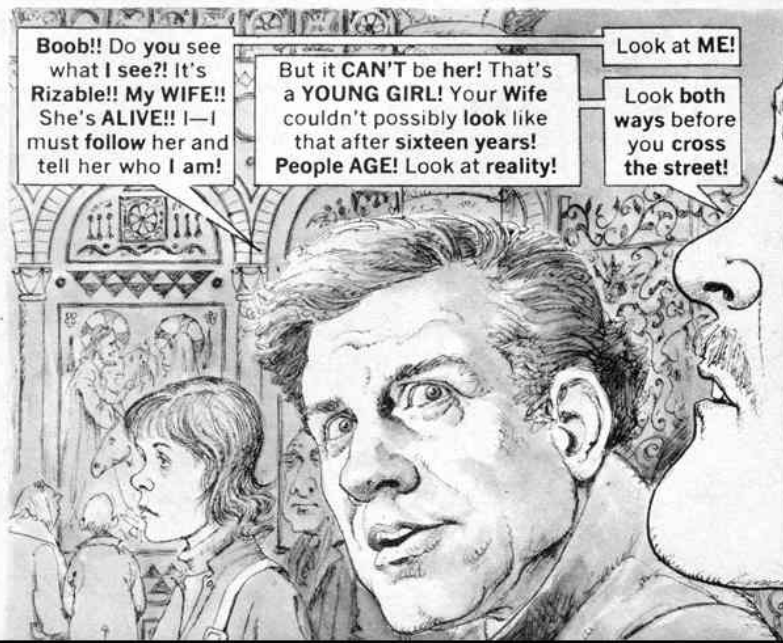


Bless you, my son! Bless you, my child!

Isn't this fantastic?!? **INSTANT SALVATION!!** I'd like some peace of mind... but hold the purity of the soul!

That line is moving much slower! What's going on there?

Special orders! They take a little longer!



Boob!! Do you see what I see?!? It's Rizable!! My WIFE!! She's ALIVE!! I—I must follow her and tell her who I am!

But it **CAN'T** be her! That's a **YOUNG GIRL!** Your Wife couldn't possibly look like that after sixteen years! People AGE! Look at reality!

Look at ME!

Look both ways before you cross the street!



Excuse me, Miss, but don't I know you from somewhere?

You'll have to come up with a better line than that, Buddy!

Won't you let me buy you some lunch? I swear, I just want to talk to you!

You're just wasting your time, Mac! She'll never fall for that line, either!

Look... I'm Mackerel CorpseLand, and you're my wife, Rizable! You were killed during a kidnapping in New Orleans sixteen years ago, and I built a monument to you! Only you're not dead, and you haven't aged, and I still love you, and I'm sure you still love me!

I tried THAT line, too! Believe me, it won't work!

I know I remind you of your wife! But my name is Shanda—NOT Rizable! And we never met before!

Oh, my God!  
Oh, my God!

Your eyes are so sad! You have such a pained look! Memories are hard to swallow, eh?

What memories?!

Have you tried swallowing this PASTA FAGIOLI?!

We always ate in this restaurant... and everything reminds me of her! The same quaint menu... the same tasty wine... the same charming waiter...

The same lousy tip!

Mackerel, we've been going together for three weeks, and I don't know who I AM anymore! You've got me walking like her... and talking like her... and dressing like her...

Where are you going?

To the BATH-ROOM!!

Okay, now listen...

Hold it! That's going TOO FAR!! For the next few minutes, I gotta be ME!!

Shanda, I love you! Come back with me to New Orleans, and we'll be married!

I'm so confused! You keep trying to change me all the time!

Darling, from now on, no more changes!!

Oh, Mackerel, you really mean it...?

Absolutely! I love you just the way she was!

See what I mean?!

All right! I'll go! But before we leave, I must see my Mother! She's in the hospital, dying!

CLANG!  
CLANG!  
CLANG!

JELLY  
5¢  
STAMPS

CLANG  
CRASH!



Cough... cough!  
You expect me  
to bless this  
marriage...?!  
Choke... gasp!  
Never! NEVER!!

Why?!? Just be-  
cause my fiancé  
is deranged,  
psychotic and  
obsessed...?!?

Who cares about that? He's  
not Catholic! Do you hear  
me? HE'S NOT CATHOLIC!!

But, Mama...!  
Neither are WE!  
NOW she  
tells me!



Mackerel,  
I just  
love New  
Orleans!  
And your  
home is  
charming!  
I adore it!

I'm so happy! Consider this house  
your house! Live in it, and enjoy  
every part of it! But promise me  
one thing, Shanda! Promise me you  
won't die young, the way she did!  
Please, please, don't die young!!

Because  
if you  
ever go  
into that  
room...  
I'm going  
to KILL  
YOU!!

Silly! Why should I die young?!?



I must  
see  
what's  
IN  
there!!

Never! It was HER room!  
It hasn't been touched  
since the day she died!  
She was a devoted wife  
... a sainted woman ...



... but a terrible housekeeper!

Listen! No one's perfect!



You've been here for over a  
month now, Shanda... and  
strange things are happening!  
It's like Rizable's presence  
is POSSESSING you! Why...  
it's almost as if you're  
half HER... and half YOU!

Okay! Let's for-  
get it! Hey...  
how would you  
like to go to  
bed with me now?

YES  
—and  
NO!

See  
what I  
mean?!

Oh... that's ridiculous!!



We've got to  
get married  
right away!  
I can see  
the wedding  
now...  
ZZZZZZZZZZ

Do you, Shanda... and  
do you, Rizable, take  
this man to be your  
lawful wedded Husband?

We do...

Then I  
now pro-  
nounce  
you...  
MAN and  
WIVES!!

Well! It's  
official!!  
The three  
of us are  
really  
married!

Oh, Mackerel! We  
love you so much!

And I love the both  
of you! NOW can we  
go to bed together?

Please  
... not  
tonight!  
We  
have  
headaches!

Shanda, I've been having a  
strange dream, and...  
What the—?! She's gone!!  
There's a message on the  
bedpost! I don't believe  
it! It looks like a ransom  
note! Oh, no!! Not again!!





Boob!! You promise you won't laugh? Shanda has been kidnapped and she's being held for \$500,000 ransom! It's the same thing all over again!!

Now SHANDA!! Oh, no!! Hah-hah-hah! Haw-haw-haw-haw!!

Hey... you promised!!

Stop worrying! She's at the airport... catching a jet to Italy...

I... I don't understand!!

You're going to die when you hear the whole story!

Bzzzzzzzzzzzz  
Bzzzzzzzzzzzz  
Bzzzzzzzzzzzz

Well, I figured ONE of us would die...

GRRRR

YARGH

GNUFF

SHANDA!! SHANDA!!

Please! I must talk to you! I now know that Boob masterminded the kidnapping of my wife and daughter sixteen years ago!

I also know that my daughter did not drown in that lake... that she was sent to Italy where she changed her name, lived with a foster Mother, and always hated her Father's guts because she thought he was responsible for the death of her real Mother!

And I know that she decided to rip him off for money with a fake kidnapping after torturing him by pretending to want to marry him, even though he was old enough to be her Father... mainly because he IS her Father!!

I ALSO tried THAT line! Take it from me, it won't work!!

Oh, Daddy... Daddy!

Daughter! Daughter!

In this day and age, NOBODY is going to believe all this!

What are we going to do NOW, Daddy? We obviously—giggle, giggle—are not going to run off and get MARRIED!!

Hah-hah! Of course not, Silly! What we'll do is... first we'll get to know each other better! Then, maybe, we'll date for a while, and perhaps live together for a year or so! And THEN... if everything seems to be working out between us...

Now THAT... they'll believe!!!



**WHAT  
REMARKABLE  
MAGIC TRICK  
WILL THE  
EAST BE  
LOOKING FOR  
THIS FALL!**

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

In the old days, the mysterious East was the place where fantastic magic tricks took place. But this Fall, the East of today will be looking for a feat of magic that is more "miracle" than "trick". To find out what this stupendous piece of legerdemain will be, fold in the page as shown at the right...



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

**TURBANED EASTERN MAGICIANS CREATE STUNNING  
MIND-BOGGLING ILLUSIONS. INGENUOUS GADGETS  
BAFFLE AUDIENCES THAT ARE EASY TO TRICK INTO  
GIVING THE MAGICIAN THE REACTION HE WANTS**

A▶

◀B

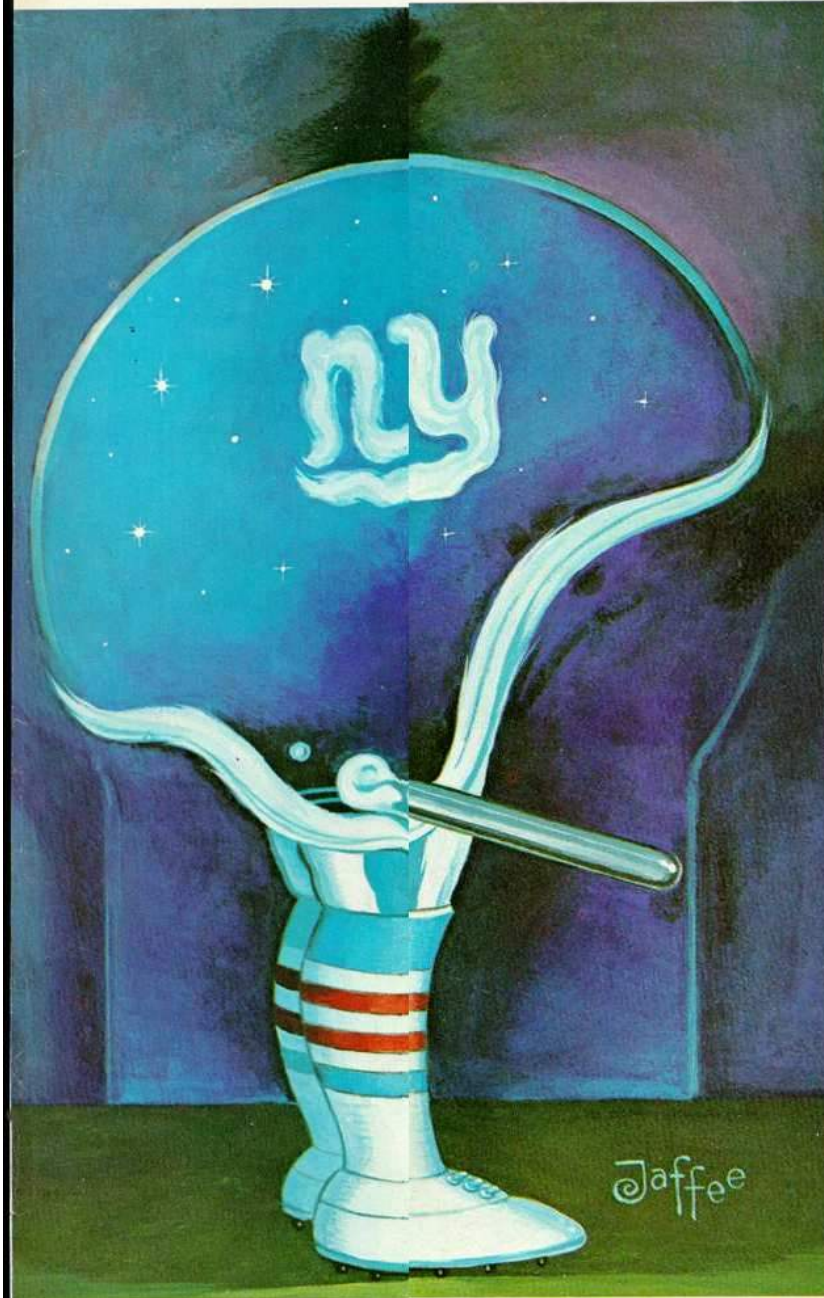


**WHAT  
REMARKABLE  
MAGIC TRICK  
WILL THE  
EAST BE  
LOOKING FOR  
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**FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!**

**A ▶ ◀ B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



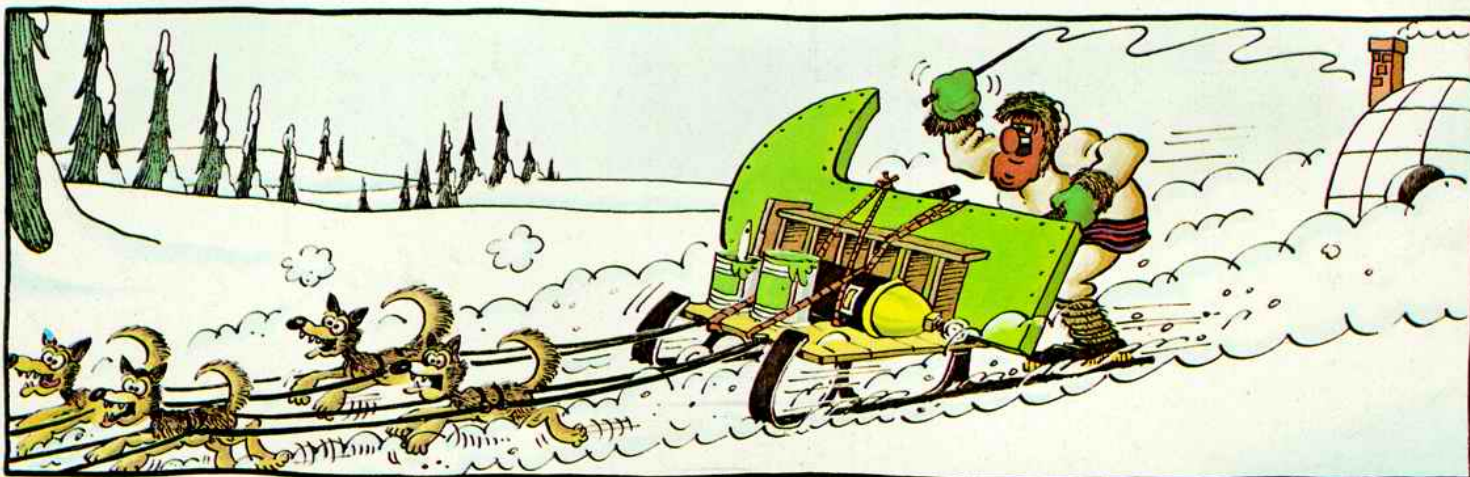
ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

**TURNING  
MIDGETS  
BACK INTO  
GIANTS**

**A ▶ ◀ B**



# ONE DAY IN ALASKA



ARTIST: DON MARTIN

WRITER: DON EDWING