

**DOUBLE
DARE**

**STAR
TREK**

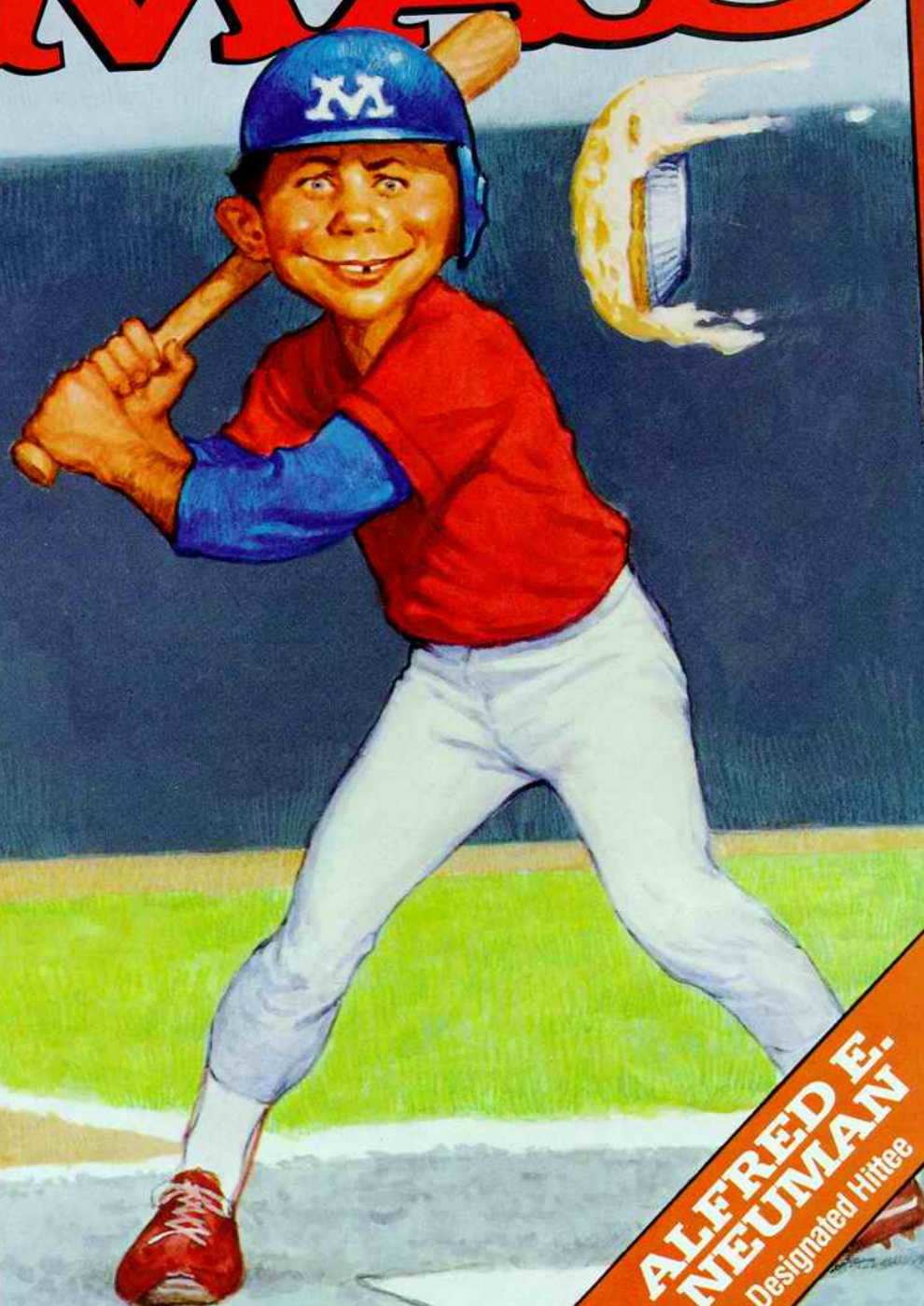
**BASEBALL
CARDS**

**ALF'S CAT
COOKBOOK**

No.
282
Oct.
1988

Our
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MAD

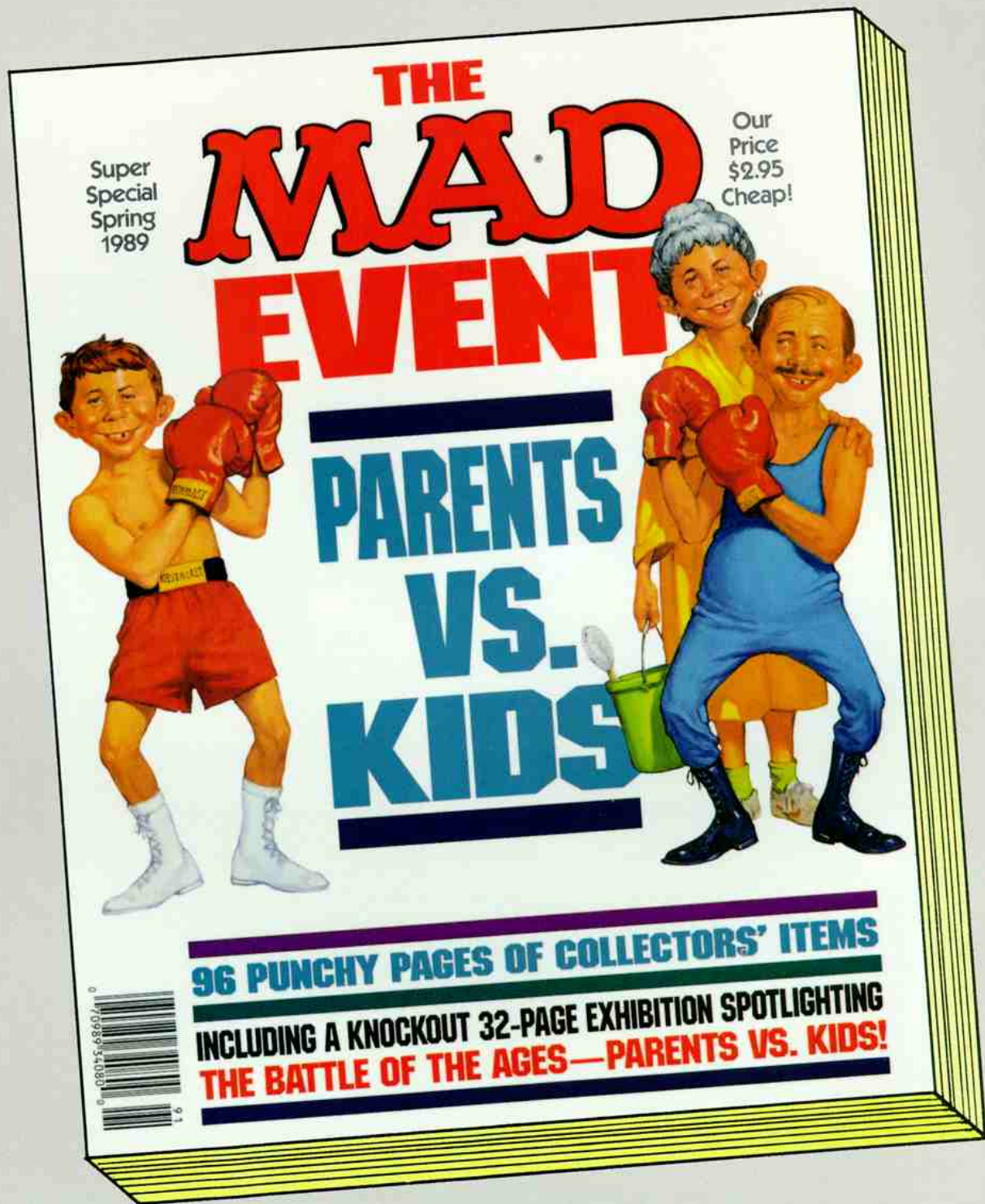


**ALFRED E.
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THE OLD 1-2!

- 1) Yet Another MAD Super Special!
- 2) Yet Another Attempt To Get You To Buy It!



WHETHER YOU FIND THIS SPECIAL EN-TYSON...
OR THINK IT SPINKS...
GO TO A NEUTRAL CORNER NEWSSTAND AND BUY IT
BEFORE ALL THE ISSUES ARE COUNTED OUT!

MAD

"The reason money doesn't grow on trees is because the banks own all the branches!"

— Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher*

NICK MEGLIN, JOHN FICARRA *editors*

LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*

CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA, SARA FOWLER *associate editors*

DICK DE BARTOLO *creative consultant*

JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* **ANNE GAINES** *logistics*

GLORIA ORLANDO, LILLIAN ALFONSO, M.C. GAINES *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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(ANOTHER
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CELEBRITY
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WHAT'S MIME IS YOURS!



The Critics Still Rave...

"It makes a *mute* point!"

...That egotistical moron on "E.T."

"Accept no *utter*!"

...That babe with the bowtie on NBC

"The *shhh* hits the fan!"

...That bitchy guy who pals around with Bill Harris

"ON SALE NOW!"

...That fat slob publisher of MAD Magazine

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



A BAD STREAK OF DUCK

I found "Duck Edwing Rushes into the Emergency Room" (#280) to be disgusting and very insensitive!

Katrina Jones
Los Angeles, CA

Just goes to show you the Duck really puts himself into his work! — Ed.

URINE TROUBLE

I have been a loyal MAD reader for over five years, but I have grown concerned. In issue #280's "Gary Hart Land" I was perfectly comfortable seeing excited men ogling large-breasted women, but I did not appreciate seeing a young boy excreting onto the floor of the amusement park right in front of everyone! I feel artist Al Jaffee is promoting widespread "park peeing." Clean up your act, and his.

Damien Reynolds
Culver City, CA

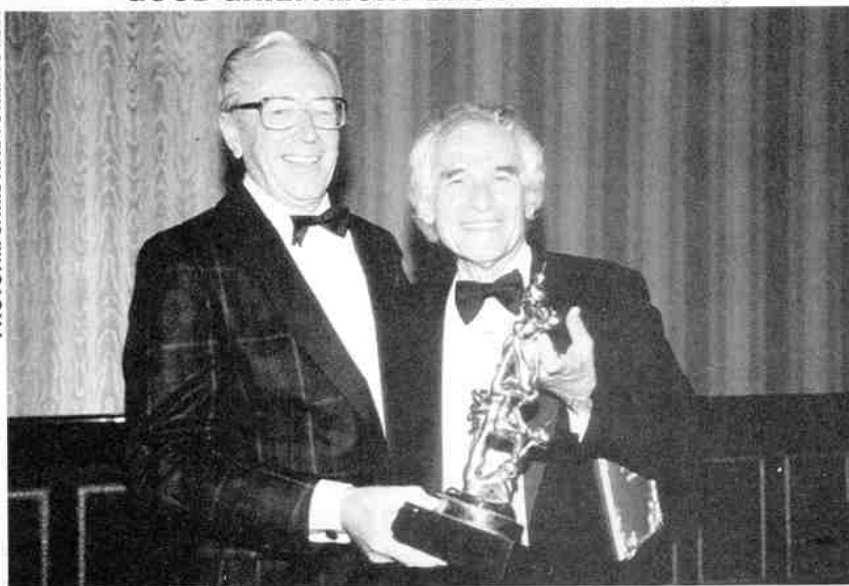
We've been having trouble with Jaffee lately and your letter wasn't the first we've received. Yours proved to be the breaking point, however, and we had no alternative but to let him go. Thanks for writing! — Ed.



Are you happy now? — Ed.

GOOD GRIEF! MORT DRUCKER WINS BIG!

PHOTO: M. CHRISTINE TORRINGTON



Hooray! It would be an understatement to say we're proud of MAD Super-artist Mort Drucker, who was recently named "Outstanding Cartoonist of the Year" by the National Cartoonist's Society! Mort (right) is shown here receiving the 1988 Reuben Award from "Peanuts" creator Charles Schulz. In addition, Mort's "L.A. Law" cover (MAD #274) won the Special Features Category Award, the FIRST TIME an artist has won both awards in the same year! Then again, we've always known that Mort is the best!

ANOTHER MAD COVER-UP

I bet my kids that I could get their picture in MAD! Here's what it looks like to be buried in a *complete* collection of MAD paperbacks! If you don't print this picture I'll lose the bet and I'll have to spring for a candy bar. Cheap? Me? No way!

Malcolm Smith
Indianapolis, IN



The Smith kids go under covers.

SORE LOSER

So, my name made your Alfred E. Neuman Tooth Contest "300 runners-up" list. Big deal! You could almost see it with a magnifying glass! What a rip-off! All your winners came from states close to New York. Maybe if you print my name bigger I'll feel better.

Brian Sleeth
El Cajon, CA

"BEAUTY IS THE BEAST"

As I am an avid fan of "Beauty and the Beast" and also a glutton for punishment, I enjoyed your satire immensely. The show's actual plots may just be weak excuses for Catherine and Vincent to drool on one another for an hour, but *your* plot was abysmal. The sonnet on the last page was the only part that made sense. Maybe if you tried again and used a little more effort, *none* of it would make sense!

Susan Smith
Cornish, ME

What doesn't make sense, Suserino, is what *your* weak excuse is for drooling all over your letter to us. (At least we *think* it's drool!) — Ed.

On the first page of your "Beauty is the Beast" satire you show a rat holding a barf bag. It's a scientific fact that rats are unable to vomit! That is what makes them vulnerable to rat poison! Check any reference book or even Trivial Pursuit, where I first discovered this!

Christopher Q. Comly
Schenectady, NY

Chris — We've got news for you! We fed your letter to some rats and they haven't stopped barfing yet! Live and learn. — Ed.

SMOKE SCREAMS

In "New Cigarette Warning Labels You May Have Missed" (MAD #280), you said smoking causes Black Lung. It does not! Black Lung, more commonly known as Pneumonoultramicroscopic-silicovolcanocaniosis, is caused by repeated exposure to coal dust. Check your facts!

Brian Katcher
St. Peters, MO

Technically, you're correct. Smoking doesn't cause Black Lung in humans, however it does cause Pneumonoultramicroscopic-silicovolcanocaniosis in rats who can't barf it up! Live and learn. — Ed.

At a recent trial, the ex-Chairman of American Brands (parent company of U.S. Tobacco) made a statement that there is no proof that smoking has caused anyone any harm. He failed to mention, however, that American Brands also owns the Franklin Life Insurance Company, and that Franklin Life charges smokers much higher rates for life insurance. If there is no proof that smoking has caused anyone any harm, why does Franklin Life charge smokers much higher rates for insurance?

Tobacco companies continue to place profit over health. This life insurance discrepancy is at worst an embarrassment, and at best, proof of their knowledge that cigarettes are deadly.

Joseph W. Cherner
New York, NY

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 282, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope!

Editor's note: Now it can be revealed... "MAD's Plan For Improving Movie Theatres" (#280) was the idea of Steve Joseph. Fal

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- ☐ I enclose \$11.75* Please send me the next 8 issues of MAD... Gaines knows what he can do with his lousy MAD big books!
- ☐ CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME _____

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STATE _____ ZIP _____ DO YOU EAT GARLIC? _____

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ABANDON HOPE, ALL YE WHO ENTERPRISE DEPT.

Captain's Log, Stardate 5748! We are highly advanced and living in the 24th Century! War no longer exists in the galaxy! Our ship, the new U.S.S. Boobyprize, is eight times larger, has double the leg-room and gets three times the mileage! Yet, despite our improved special effects and built-in "name appeal," we are not getting boffo reviews! Is it any wonder that we are being called:

**MARS
SAYS NO
TO DRUGS**

I'm Dr. Lovely Cruncher! Thanks to my research, we have wiped out the scourge of Andromeda Tongue Rot and Stellar Fungus! Now, if we can only wipe out the scourge of Inter-galactic Blue Cross and Blue Shield Forms!

I'm Security Chief Tusha Yarp! I come from a violent and aggressive sector of the universe where life was a constant battle for survival! Hey, it's not easy growing up poor in Beverly Hills!

I'm Captain Jaunt Fluke Retard! Some say I'm dull, but whatever I lack in leadership, I make up for in good looks! While it's true I usually send Number One on the really dangerous missions, my contribution should not be overlooked—I do one heck of a Mr. Clean impression at the annual Boobyprize Christmas party!


I'm Dada, a highly advanced android! My body can do anything a human body can! I belch, give off body odor and throw up after eating Romulan food! Still, the others here regard me as different! Maybe that's because I've been programmed with a personality!

I'm Pestly Cruncher, your average 15-year old scientific wizard and space prodigy! I have an almost perfect brain. It would have been considered totally perfect, but I agreed to sign on with this crew!

**WE BRAKE
FOR
MILKY WAYS**

STAR BLEECH

THE NEXT DEGRADATION



I'm Linoleum Wiper! Though I'm second in command, Captain Retard insists on calling me "Number One"! Then again, at breakfast this morning, he ordered a V-9 Vegetable Juice! What can I say? The captain is great at space exploration but lousy with numbers!

I'm Counselor Nirvana Floy, Half human and half alien! I'm into psychic phenomena and ESP, which in my case stands for Extra-Sensual-Proportions! I can't explain it, but I feel things no one else feels, especially in crowded elevators!

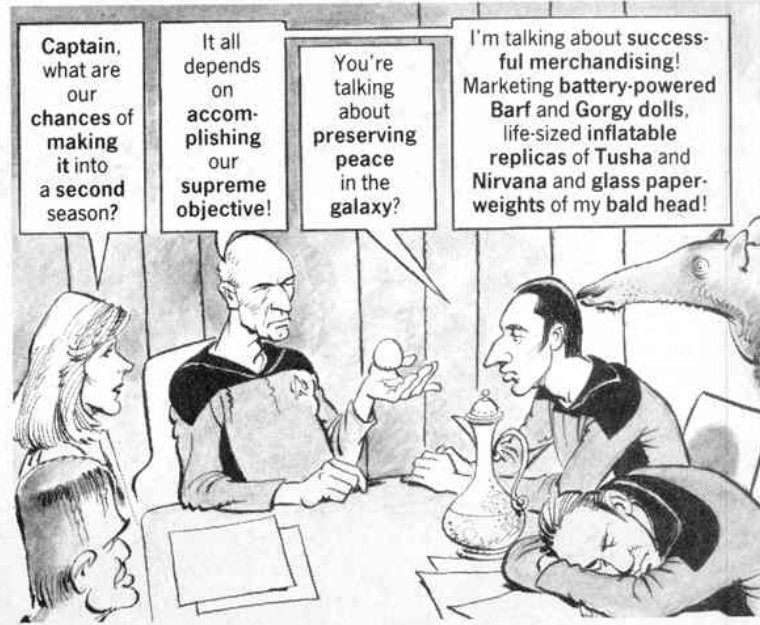
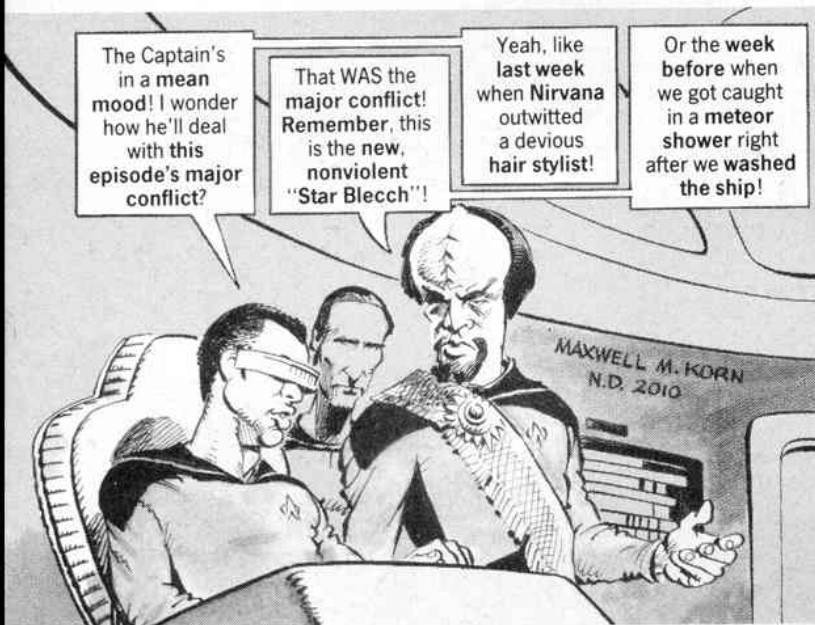
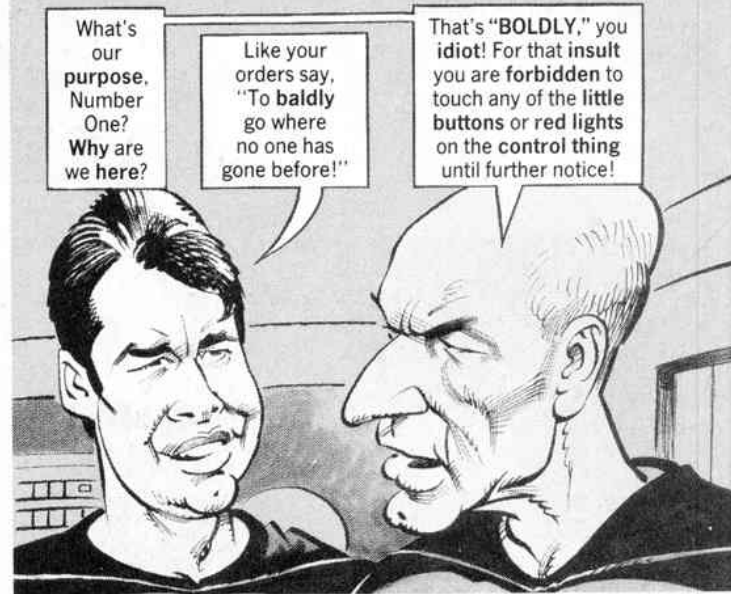
I'm Barf, a Klinton! I may seem unattractive to you, but back home I'm considered a hunk! In the old, war-filled days, I'd have been vicious and merciless, but now I'm a mere toadie taking orders from inferior Earthlings! Boy, give peace a chance and it will bust your chops!

I'm Lt. Gorgy La Farce! This visual aid I'm wearing may make me look like an intergalactic Stevie Wonder, but it lets me detect images that conventional eyes can't see! While the others are looking for space freighters, I'm grooving on X-rated mutant flicks and "Star Wars" videos!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

DRUCKER





I'm Khan,
and you
shall
feel
my wrath!

Sorry, old chap, but we don't
allow **wrath** anymore! We
tolerate **snits**, **tizzys** and an
occasional **grunt** of displeasure,
but **wrath** is strictly a no-no!



Khan is
torturing
Nirvana!
What shall
we do?!

Have our
ship's lawyer
write him a
strong letter!

Isn't
that
rather
drastic?

Yes, but
we don't
want to
look like
wimps!

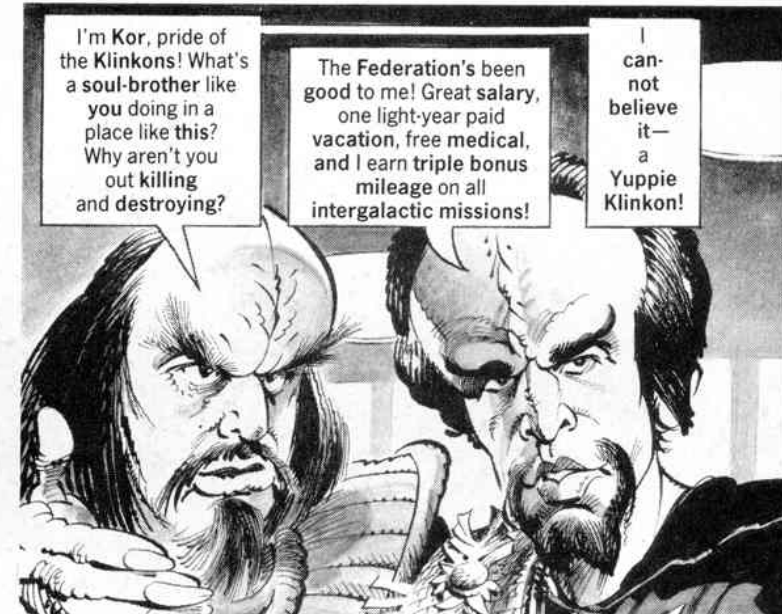


I'm a poisonous Mugatu!
My bite causes instant
death! My breath is no
bargain, either! I'm
slaughtering 12 of your
crewmembers as human sacrifice
to our Hunger God!

Captain,
aren't
you
going to
put up
a
fight?

I can't!
Federation rules
forbid us from
interfering
in local
religious
customs!

WILL YOU
CUT THAT OUT!
THIS IS
SERIOUS!



I'm Kor, pride of
the Klinkons! What's
a soul-brother like
you doing in a
place like this?
Why aren't you
out killing
and destroying?

The Federation's been
good to me! Great salary,
one light-year paid
vacation, free medical,
and I earn triple bonus
mileage on all
intergalactic missions!

I
can-
not
believe
it—
a
Yuppie
Klinkon!



Sir, we've
been
invaded by
Tribbles,
and they're
multiplying!

Creatures that
multiply? See
how they do with
354 x 14,526! That
should keep them busy!

I mean they're
reproducing every few
seconds! Soon there'll be
millions of them all over
the ship! What'll we do?

Have the crew snap into action!
Lovely, organize round-the-clock
family planning seminars!
Dada—have engineering beam
up a dozen Dr. Ruth videos! And tell
security to set phasers on "spay"!

RIGHT
ON,
DOC!

Sir, we've got visual contact with Starfleet Command!

This is the Booby-prize, and we're in big trouble!

You're in trouble?! I'm being audited by Internal Galactic Revenue, my kid's snorting asteroid dust, and my wife just ran off with a Troglydite!

Dreadfully sorry, but we could use some help!

Forget it! We've got five ships in the hangar waiting for parts, and the rest were recalled by the factory! I told 'em to stick with earth products, but they wanted cheap imports!

Now then, what is the damage report, Pestly?

Everything is all messed up, sir!

Be specific, you little idiot!

The thingamajigs are broken, the whatchamacallits are gone, and there's junk all over the doohickies!

Oh my God, we really are in trouble!



Dada, how do you explain these attacks on our ship?

According to my systems, they're being masterminded by some terrifying entity from the past!

But who could it be?!

It could be anyone—Napoleon, Attila the Hun, Sean Penn—anyone!

Look! On the screen! There is your answer, sir!

This is Captain James T. Quirk of the original Boobyprize! This galaxy isn't big enough for us both!

But you and your crew died nearly a century ago!

We still live in syndication! We can't let you exist in our space and muscle in on our merchandising! Not even your advanced special effects can save you! Good-bye and good riddance! Mr. Sumu, fire when ready!



COULD BE A HIJACKED SHIP OR AN EASTERN JET!

BLAM!

Well, gentlemen—any comments? Bones?

I'm a doctor, dammit, not a critic! Even so, their condition was terminal! You did the humane thing!

Mr. Schlock?

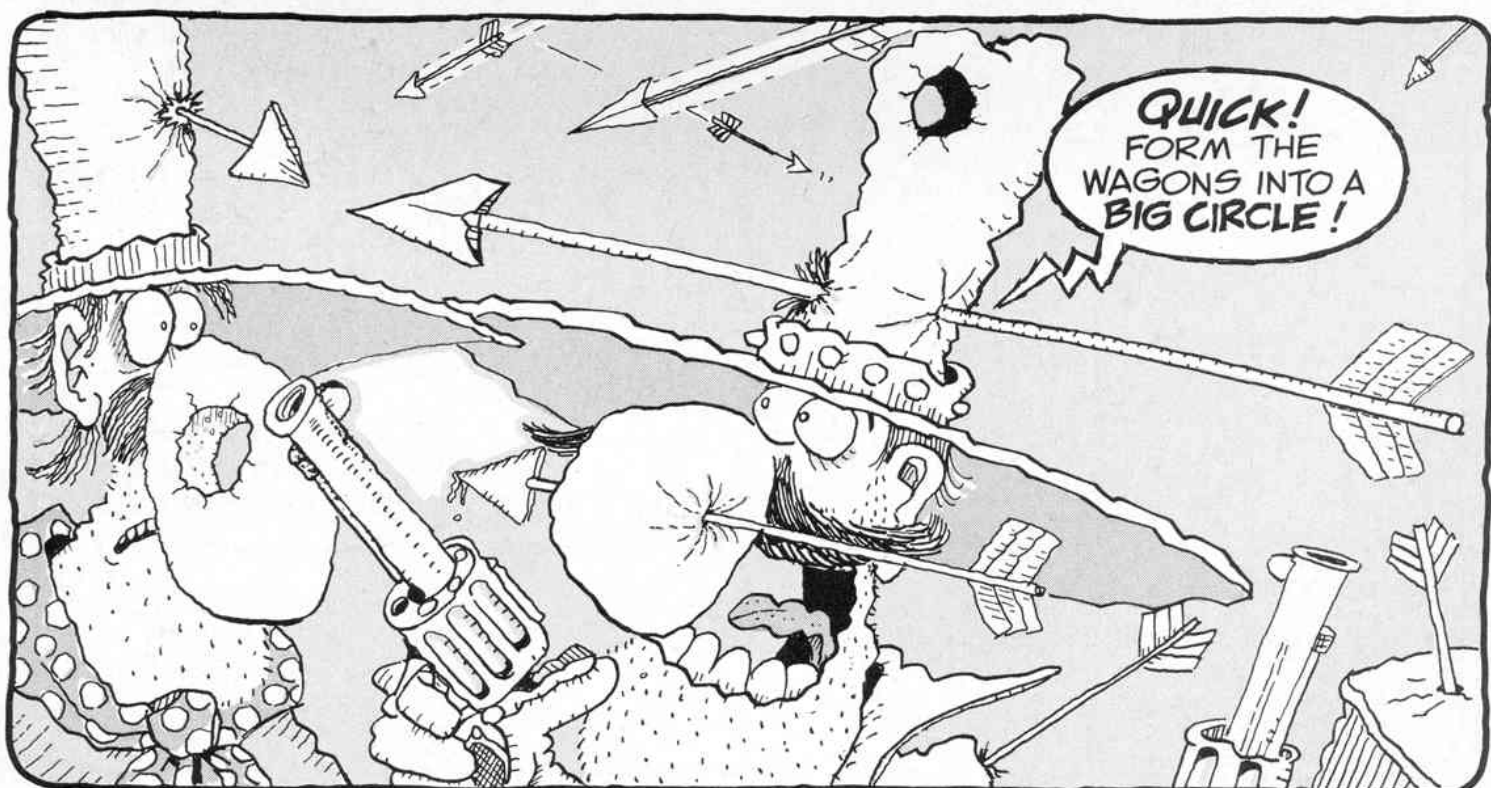
Doomed from the start! You merely did the logical thing and spared viewers additional agony!

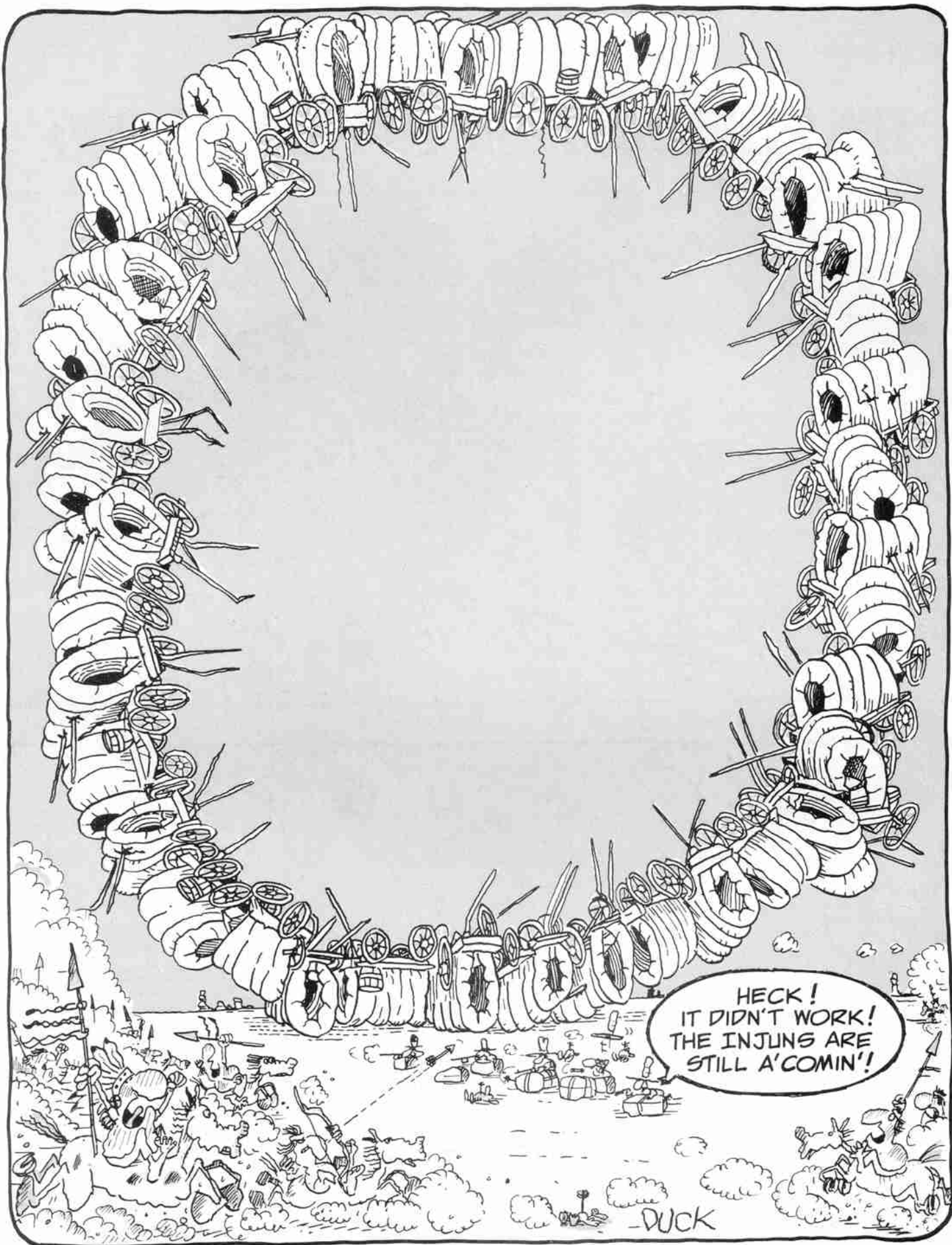
My sentiments, exactly! That's what happens when you try to **BLANDLY** go where others have gone before "boldly"—and much better!





THE PERILOUS PIONEER PREDICAMENT





And now, as a public service to all you would-be artists out there, MAD Magazine, in cooperation with the Famous Artists' School of Wammelsdorf, now proudly presents...

A BEGINNERS
GUIDE TO

CARTOON

SOUND EFFECTS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

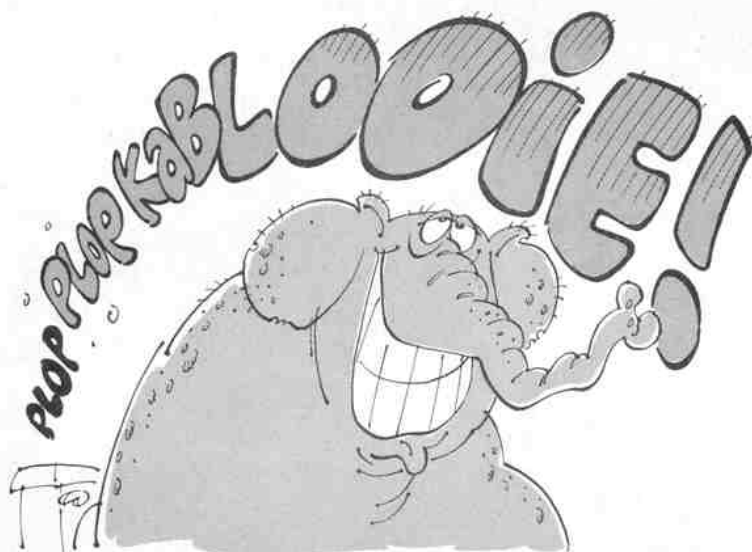
WRITER: DUCK EDWING



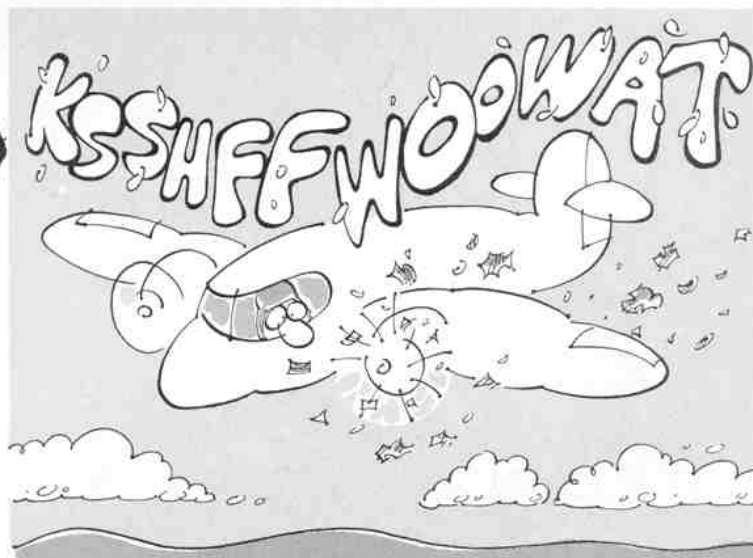
...someone sneezing with a spittoon over his head.

...a push button switchblade accidentally opening in a punk's front pocket.

...someone using a flamethrower to flush an Eskimo from his igloo.



...an elephant experiencing relief.



...a skydiver getting caught in a plane's propeller.

BATPEURGLEEHOOPBLUB



...Batman flushing.



...a fish blowing air bubbles into a fat man's navel.

WANGA WANGA WOMP WOMP!



...a killer clam attacking a sunburnt octopus.

SSSZZZ! WOOCKTCH



...a Ubangi deep-lipping an entire pizza with anchovies.

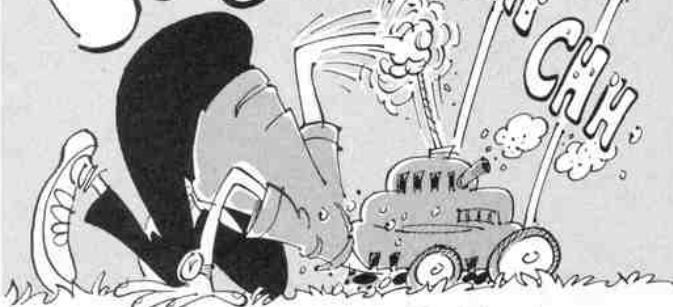


...Superman landing directly in doggie-doo.



...a fast zipper-upper catching himself on his denim fly.

VOOM CH CH



...a guy sticking his head inside a lawn mower to see if he can get it started.



...a tennis player snagging on the net he tried to jump.
...a suicide jumper hitting the 9th floor flagpole.



...an Italian ship being christened with a pizza.



...an elderly crocodile gumming a frantic native.



...a Col. Sanders look-a-like visiting a chicken farm.

...a teenager accidentally knocking his radio into the bathtub.

...an apprentice tie salesman tying a Windsor knot for his first customer.



...a horsefly landing in a bowl of semi-cooled Jello.



...a man with three fingers cracking his knuckles.

...a doctor trying to jump-start a pacemaker.

Because we're two pages short of material this issue, we're forced to run the following article, which wasn't *supposed* to run until April 2001, issue #382 of MAD...

HOT ALBUMS OF THE

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: RUSS COOPER

MONKEES 1999 — "THE REUNION REUNION CONCERT"



(Released 1999) After the surprising, unexplainable, success of the original Monkees Reunion Tour back in the 1980s, the group (minus Mike Nesmith) had a falling out over the proposed title of their new television series and so, once again, they went their separate ways. After fifteen years, though, another nostalgia craze swept the country, and

the band (minus Mike Nesmith) re-reformed (minus Davey Jones and Mickey Dolenz) for the Monkees Reunion Reunion Concert, with live, exciting performances by Peter Tork and Davy's tambourine. The music was still pretty goofy, but at least there were two fewer "musicians" playing it—and Pete was willing to sweep up after the shows.



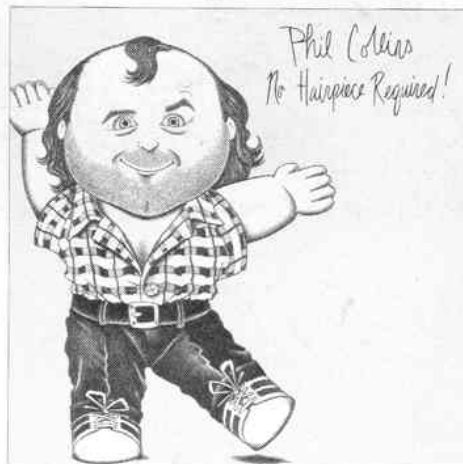
GARFUNKEL AND OATES — "PARTNERS WITHOUT PARTNERS"



(Released 1998) After years of continuing alone, and putting out an endless series of flop solo albums, both Art Garfunkel (formerly of Simon and Garfunkel) and John Oates (formerly of Hall and Oates) actually considered giving up the music business altogether. Then one fateful day they met at a PWP meeting (Partners Without Paychecks), and

decided to put their frizzy heads together and collaborate on a new album. Actually, neither of the two wrote, sang, or played any instruments on this release, so it didn't sell real well, but critics agreed that the album cover made a heck of a coaster.

PHIL COLLINS — "NO HAIRPIECE REQUIRED"



(Released 1997) Phil Collins has always been a mainstay of the music world, even though no one can name any of his songs or albums except "Sussudio" (a song he wrote, of course, in his stustudio). This album was more of the same, but it's notable for being his last album before he retired and became a Cabbage Patch Doll.

THE BEATLES PLAID ALBUM



(Released 1992) This was actually the same album released in 1968 (then known as the "White Album"), and it sold quite well through the years; but when Capitol Records was taken over by Ted Turner's great-grandson, he decided to increase sales. So he had it colored.

1990'S...A LOOK BACK



**PINK FLOYD —
"DARK SIDE OF UNEMPLOYMENT"**

(Released 1999) Despite the loss of founding member Roger Waters, and most of the original group, the remaining members and their descendants continued to cash in on the group's past successes with this epic 4-record set. While it didn't contain any of the trademark musicianship, artistic experimentation or creative integrity of the early days, it did have "Pink Floyd" printed on it in real big letters.

**OSMONDS —
"THE BREEDING CONTINUES"**

(Released 1998) Musical fads come and go, but one thing never changes in the world of popular music—Osmond spawning. Yes, the family that began with Donny and Marie continues to multiply, with just over 437 generations of married Osmonds (at last count). And that made 1998 a bumper crop year for Osmond reproduction and album releases. While no Osmond record ever gets a good review, they are still considered one of the safest financial risks in the music business, because of their incredibly huge and loyal built-in record buying audience—namely, their relatives.



**APOLLONIA, VANITY, AND SHEILA E. —
"LOS BIMBOS"**

(Released 1992) Former protégés of rock star Prince, these three girls decided to produce and record an album on their own, to show that they were talented individual musicians, and not just sleazy sex puppets for Prince. While nobody bought their album for the music, the album cover itself topped the charts for over 10 years.



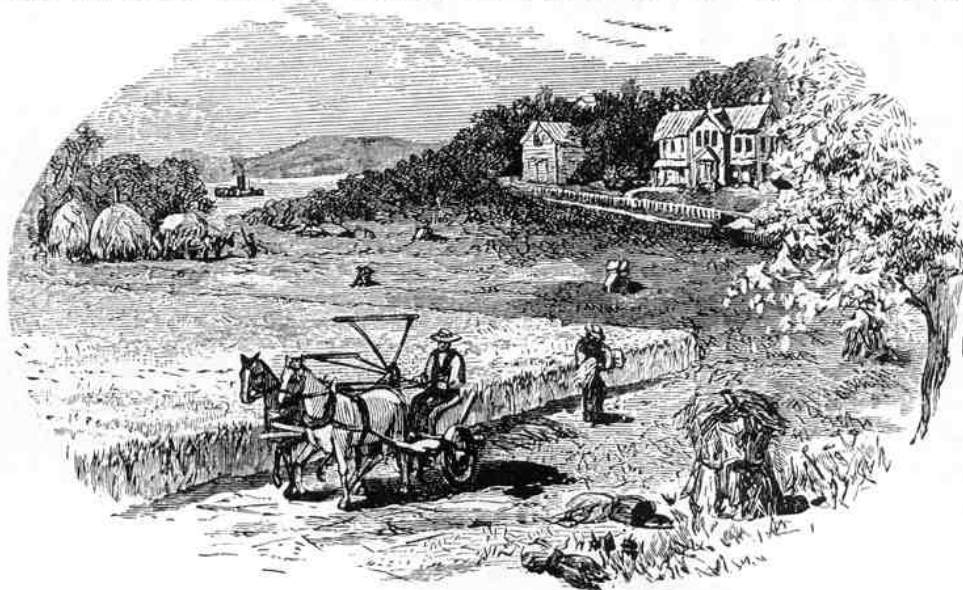
**OZZY VAN ZZ LED DEAD
DEF ZEPPARD BON WHITESNAKE**

(Released 1992) Responding to criticism that all heavy metal bands look and sound the same, all of them got together on this album, hoping their respective differences and individual talents would be uniquely showcased. The album sold well but, unfortunately, none of them could return to their original groups, because no one could tell who belonged to what band.



By **Chic Glitz**
Dean of Words

We're looking for people who are looking for a course on how to write children's books.



Home of the Home Study Institute for the Discovery of Hidden Talents in the Field of Writing Children's Books deep in the Connecticut woods. The Institute is located in a dilapidated shack behind this Victorian mansion.

RECENT GOVERNMENT FIGURES INDICATE there's now a better than 50/50 chance that everyone reading this ad was once a child. That means you've already done all the necessary research needed to create a child's book. Now all you have to do is write one!

Writing children's books is as easy as A, B, 3! Kids don't know from grammar, punctuation and style. To them, a book is just a string of words on pages. You don't have to use big words or know how to spell correctly!

Important details

Of course, there are fine points to be learned before writing children's books. Should you submit your story in crayon on white paper or type it on a brown paper bag? Who should you submit it to? General Motors or a book publisher? Should your book be illustrated, or maybe have drawn pictures?

That's where we come in. We're the Home Study Institute for the Discovery of Hidden Talents in the Field of Writing Children's Books. We're listed in the Guinness Book of World Records as the learning institution with the longest name! What better reference is there than that?

Lingering doubts?

You may still ask yourself: Am I qualified to be a writer? If you can write a check in the amount of \$350—and the bank is so moved by your writing that they pay the amount of the check to us, then you're qualified!

After receiving Lesson One, "How to Sharpen a Pencil," you will be able to say to your friends, "Hey, I'm a writer"! Then, we will send you (at additional cost, of course) your own business card that says: WRITER. If you so desire, you can add other information like your name, address and phone number, also at an additional cost.

Learn writing "tricks"

Above all, we'll teach you to be original and avoid common clichés, which is easy as pie! We pledge the grass won't be greener on the other side of the fence any more for you! But, since even the longest journey starts with one step and today is the first day of the rest of your life, remember: He who hesitates is lost! Fill out and mail in the attached coupon now!

If you want to start on the fabulous road to becoming a famous author **EVEN FASTER** and earn big bucks to help pay off the charges we'll put on your credit card, then call 1-800-WRITER *this second* and give us your VISA, MASTERCARD or AMERICAN EXPRESS number. **SPECIAL OFFER:** Give us all three credit card numbers and learn three times faster!

Satisfied students

Here are some comments from our graduates:

"I could hardly believe it when I opened the publisher's envelope and a check fell out! My first sale after mailing out 6,735 submissions! I'll be taking a break from my writing now to decide how to spend my \$5 check!!"
—N.M., Poor, NM

"I used to waste valuable time doing nothing. But now, thanks to the Institute, I now waste valuable time writing unpublished kid's books!" —J.W., Skank, OR

"The Home Study Institute for the discovery of Hidden Talents in the Field of Writing Children's Books is the best course in the entire world! I never, ever thought I'd be paid for my writing, but I just got my first check for writing this favorable quote for them to use in their ad!!!" —D.D., Boatbasin, NY

Don't think, do it!

Our course will get you started on the road to becoming an author of children's books, or children's stories, or maybe just a single children's word. We GUARANTEE you that after taking the course no more than five times, you will definitely be published, or at the very least, xeroxed!

The Home Study Institute for the Discovery of Hidden Talents in the Field of Writing Children's Books 11 Verb Place Noun, Alaska

Dear Mr. Glitz: Enclosed is my check for \$350, which covers EVERYTHING you can think of for the moment. But being extremely creative, I know I can expect many future charges. I understand that once my check clears, I am under no obligation whatsoever to even open my study-at-home course.

Mr. Mrs. Ms. Miss

Please circle one and print name clearly

Street

City

State

Zip

Over the years, we here at MAD have discovered that nastiness is actually therapeutic. There's just something about hurling insults at self-satisfied celebrities and foolish fads that soothes the heart and cleanses the soul. No wonder we gleefully look forward to this dangerous moment when we relieve ourselves (mentally, that is) by spewing out...

the MAD NASTY FILE

ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN

WRITER: TOM KOCH

VOLUME III



HULK HOGAN



- ...enables us to show the Iranians that our country can produce raving lunatics, too.
- ...markets a Hulk Hogan Doll that's an exact replica of himself — except it's smarter.
- ...made wrestling his career because he was afraid to take his chances in a competitive sport.

DAVID LETTERMAN



- ...avoids putting viewers to sleep by coming on the air after they're already asleep.
- ...may be the funniest man to come from Indianapolis since John Dillinger.
- ...smokes big, smelly cigars, but relies chiefly on his personality to drive people away.

"60 MINUTES"



- ...voices strong suspicions of anyone who isn't eager to be humiliated on camera by Mike Wallace.
- ...enabled Andy Rooney to progress all the way from "cute and cuddly" to "repetitious and boring."
- ...proved conclusively just how low they can sink when they ran a 13 1/2-minute segment on MAD.

BRUCE WILLIS



- ...has topped such notable actors as Sir Laurence Olivier, who never got arrested even once for throwing a loud Hollywood party.
- ...wears his hair mussed up so fans won't notice that his entire head is becoming one large bald spot.
- ...was hired to endorse wine coolers because he has the personality of Bartles and Jaymes and the looks of Spuds MacKenzie.

DR. RUTH WESTHEIMER



- ...became a sex expert by remaining short enough to peek through keyholes without being noticed.
- ...gets away with making X-rated suggestions because it's obvious that no man will ever take her up on them.
- ...is the first woman to make big money from sex without standing on a street corner whistling at sailors.

BOB UECKER



- ...should be a funnier comedian than Rodney Dangerfield because he has a lot more reasons for getting no respect.
- ...needs to memorize only 800 more pointless sports stories to become as entertaining as Joe Garagiola.
- ...batted .203 in the National League, and a lot lower than that in his own situation comedy.

NUTRASWEET



- ...provides as much sweetening as a teaspoonful of sugar for the same price as five pounds of sugar.
- ...enables you to stop putting unhealthy sugar in your system by replacing it with wholesome aspartame and silicon dioxide.
- ...claims it's 100% natural, but so is arsenic.

PAT SAJAK



- ...is the only person in show business who is consistently upstaged by a woman who never says anything.
- ...has already achieved immortality by becoming the patron saint of nerds.
- ...has such electricity he makes Orville Redenbacher look wild by comparison.

JAY LENO

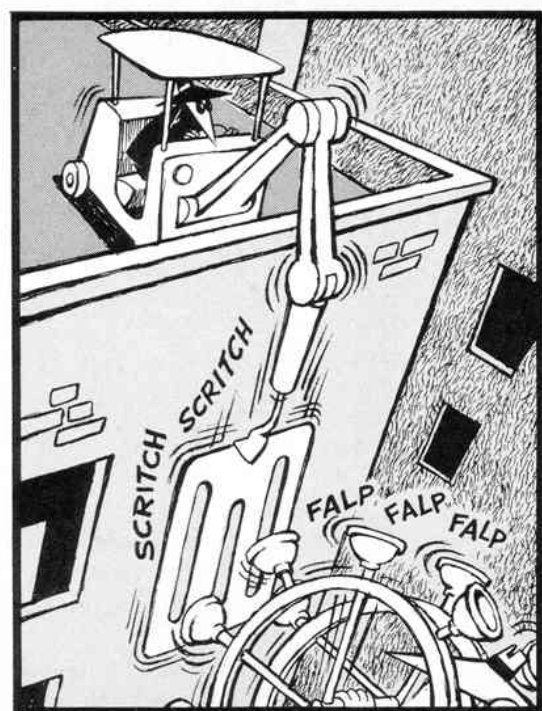
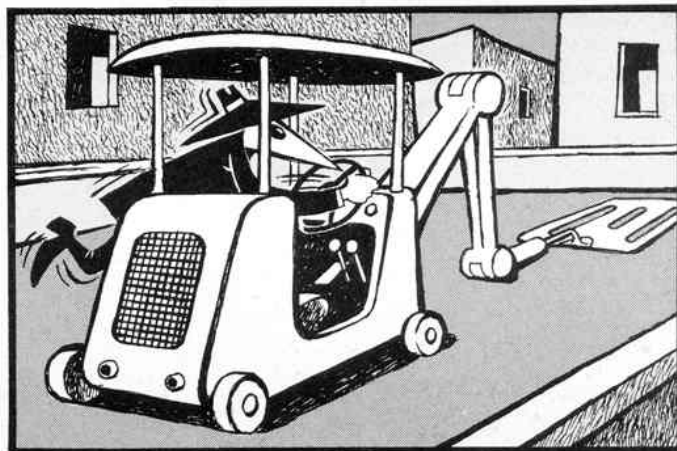
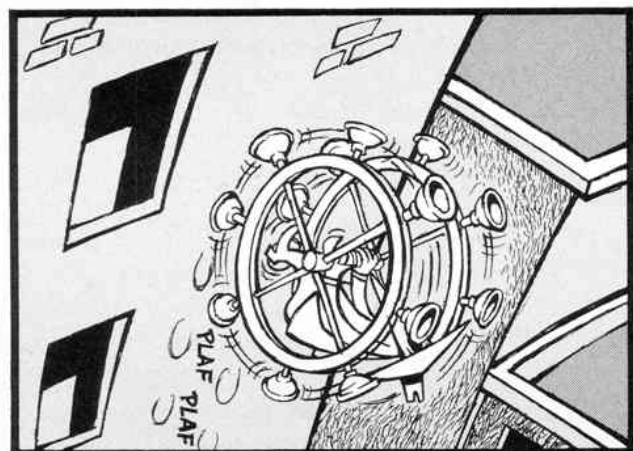
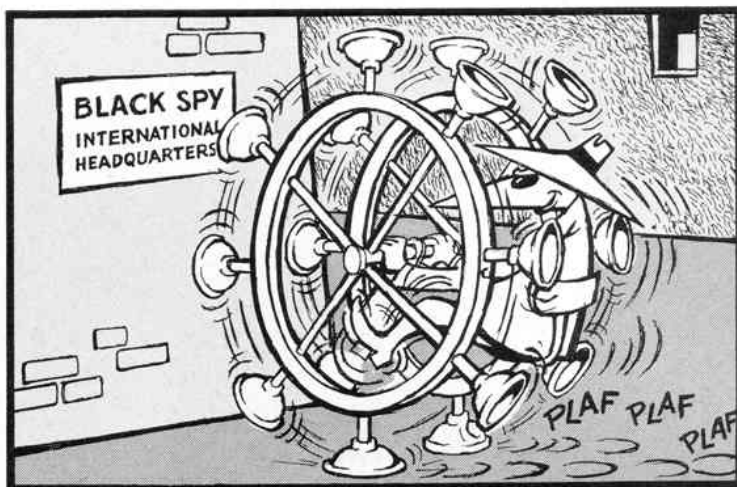
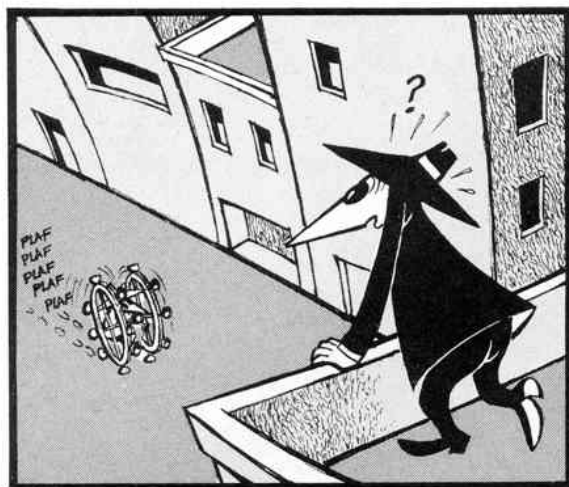
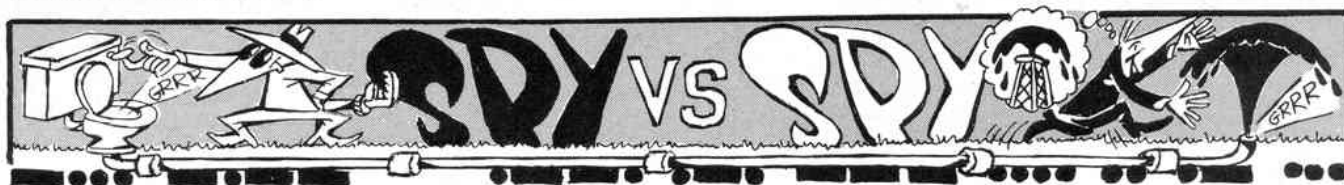


- ...owes his unusual jaw structure to an orthodontist who made him wear a horseshoe as a retainer brace.
- ...is especially well received in comedy clubs, where the drunks make so much noise that nobody can hear his jokes.
- ...was Johnny Carson's choice as a vacation replacement because of his knack for making viewers overjoyed to see Johnny return.

SHELLEY LONG



- ...is the only person in Hollywood who could have made Ted Danson look like a great actor by comparison.
- ...reminds many high school drop-outs of the teacher who inspired them to drop out.
- ...retired from TV on her proceeds from "Cheers," collected mostly from other cast members who bribed her to quit.



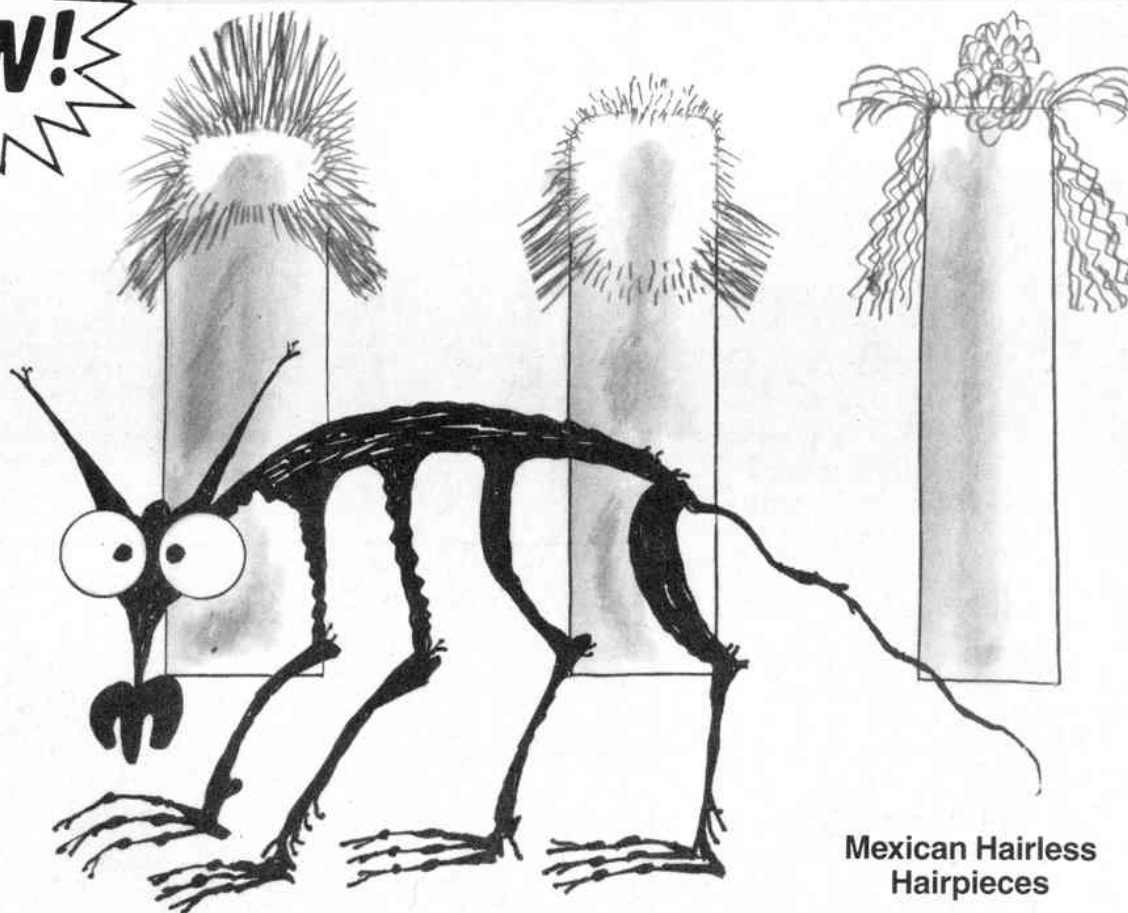
For The Pet That Has Everything And Wants More®

PPP
INDUSTRIES

GIFT CATALOG FOR SPOILED ROTTEN PETS



NEW!

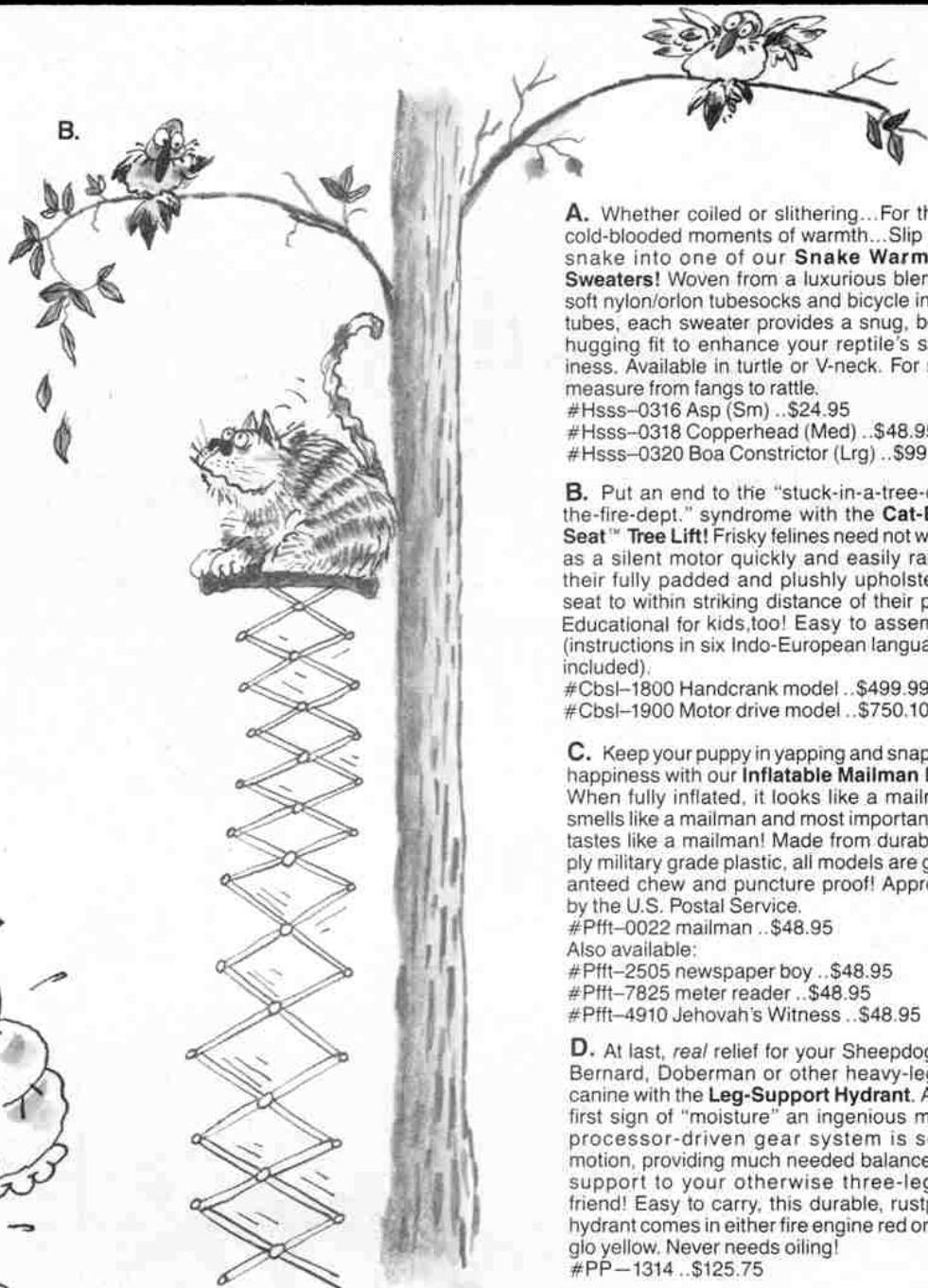


ALSO:

Polka Dot Warm-up Suits for Dalmations...Imported
Ten-Speed Gerbil Treadmills...Trained Flea Circus
Sets for Puppies...Whirlpool Birdbath Accessories

**AND
MORE!**

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



A. Whether coiled or slithering...For those cold-blooded moments of warmth...Slip your snake into one of our **Snake Warm-Up Sweaters!** Woven from a luxurious blend of soft nylon/orlon tubesocks and bicycle inner-tubes, each sweater provides a snug, body-hugging fit to enhance your reptile's slinkiness. Available in turtle or V-neck. For size, measure from fangs to rattle.

#Hsss-0316 Asp (Sm) ..\$24.95

#Hsss-0318 Copperhead (Med) ..\$48.95

#Hsss-0320 Boa Constrictor (Lrg) ..\$99.95

B. Put an end to the "stuck-in-a-tree-call-the-fire-dept." syndrome with the **Cat-Bird Seat™ Tree Lift!** Frisky felines need not worry as a silent motor quickly and easily raises their fully padded and plushly upholstered seat to within striking distance of their prey! Educational for kids, too! Easy to assemble (instructions in six Indo-European languages included).

#Cbsl-1800 Handcrank model ..\$499.99

#Cbsl-1900 Motor drive model ..\$750.10

C. Keep your puppy in yapping and snapping happiness with our **Inflatable Mailman Doll!** When fully inflated, it looks like a mailman, smells like a mailman and most importantly—tastes like a mailman! Made from durable 5-ply military grade plastic, all models are guaranteed chew and puncture proof! Approved by the U.S. Postal Service.

#Pfft-0022 mailman ..\$48.95

Also available:

#Pfft-2505 newspaper boy ..\$48.95

#Pfft-7825 meter reader ..\$48.95

#Pfft-4910 Jehovah's Witness ..\$48.95

D. At last, *real* relief for your Sheepdog, St. Bernard, Doberman or other heavy-legged canine with the **Leg-Support Hydrant.** At the first sign of "moisture" an ingenious micro-processor-driven gear system is set in motion, providing much needed balance and support to your otherwise three-legged friend! Easy to carry, this durable, rustproof hydrant comes in either fire engine red or day-glo yellow. Never needs oiling!

#PP-1314 ..\$125.75



E. Attention, water-shy sport dog owners! Now your beloved setters and retrievers can point without getting their paws muddy and wet with our **Portable Pointers™ Hunting Set!** No more standing frozen on three legs with their tails in the air...water resistant polystyrene signs do all the work! Easy-to-carry arrows are emblazoned with large typefaces for nearsighted hunters. Available in three sets of six signs each.

#Dcoy-1010 Waterfowl ..\$79.99
#Bamb-1212 Small game ..\$89.99
#Xcon-1414 Prison Escapees ..\$99.99

F. Bone of the Month Club—Imagine the happy sight of your dog salivating uncontrollably as a mailman delivers a new assortment of gourmet bones to his doghouse every month! Here's what you get:

Jan: Imported Himalayan Yak Bones
Feb: Choice Selection of Bullfight Losers
Mar: Glorious Bouquet of Spring Bones
Apr: Hickory-smoked Ham Bones
May: Bones of All Nations
June & Summer Special Assortment of
July: Bone Jams and Jellies
Aug: Succulent Ostrich Leg Bone
Sept: Supreme Bone Meal à la Pekinese
Oct: Six-Year-Old Aged-in-Dirt Marrow Bone
Nov: Vermont Turkey Dinner Leftovers
Dec: Holiday Cheer Moose and Elk Bone Feast

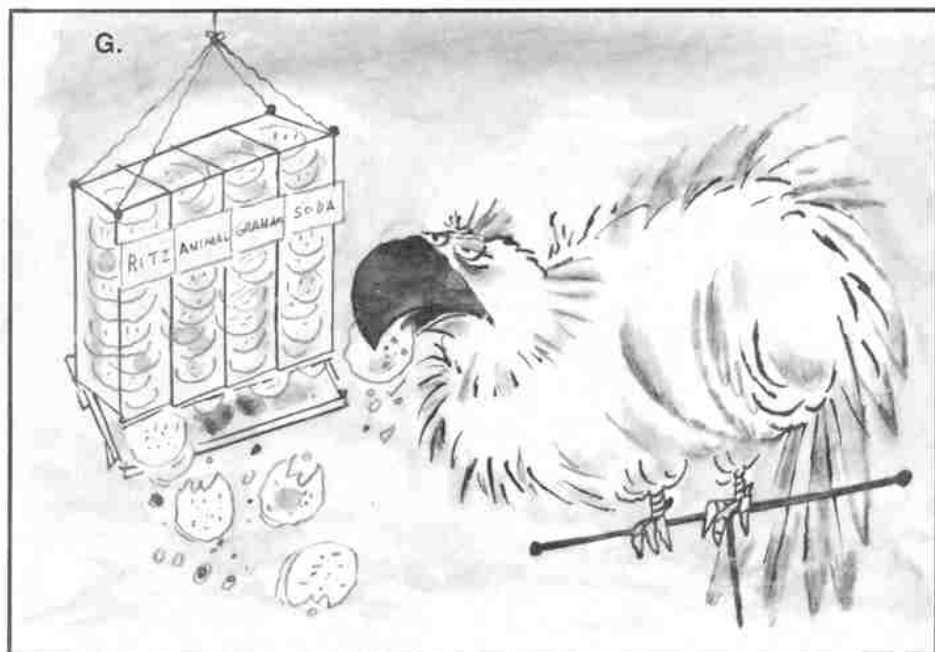
#Woof-2020 Choice of any six months ..\$150.00
#Woof-2121 Full Year ..\$299.99
#Woof-4032 Ten-Year Order ..\$1,999.99

G. Give polly a break with our Automatic Cracker Dispenser! Your majestic bird will love you when he no longer has to perform cute tricks or beg just to get a lousy cracker. With this handy device, Polly can pick his own cracker from a variety of choices just a beak's reach away. Posh! Easy ceiling mount included.

#Ritz-1876 Empty dispenser ..\$34.95
#Ritz-1928 Cracker Fillers ..\$15.95 ea.
(specify Ritz, soda, graham or animal)

H. Keep your spoiled rotten pets trim and in shape with the Jane Fonda Pet Workout Tapes! Watch your pets slim down with these frisky aerobic exercises endorsed by Benji, Morris the Cat and Spuds MacKenzie, all of whom owe their good looks to the regular use of these unique tapes! Each 60-minute cassette includes jumping jacks, pushups and tail wagging sections.

#Pant-8804 Dogs ..\$19.95
#Psss-8804 Cats ..\$19.95
#Twee-8804 Budgies ..\$19.95
#Glub-8804 Goldfish ..\$19.95
#Gaag-8804 Ferrets ..\$19.95

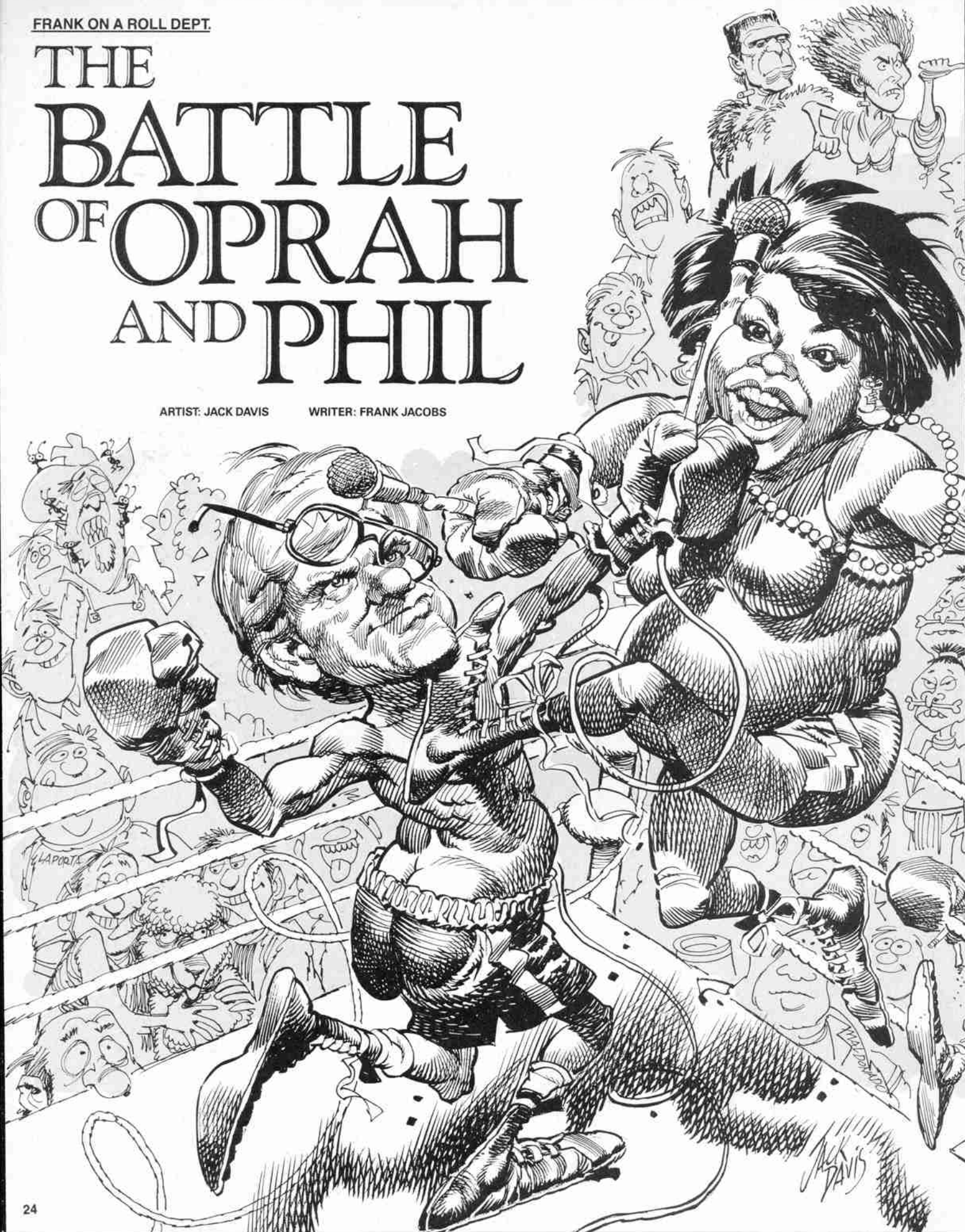


FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.

THE BATTLE OF OPRAH AND PHIL

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS





The stars that you see ev'ry day on TV
May provide an occasional thrill,
But the zaniest pair that you'll find on the air
Are the gabby ones, Oprah and Phil.

It was Donahue first who came on with a burst,
Though, back then, competition was nil;
Even so, it was clear from his very first year
That great fortune was waiting for Phil.

Any day you might see a condemned maître d'
Or a lost tribe of dwarfs from Brazil;
Soon acclaimed on both coasts as the lord of the hosts
Was the afternoon wonder called Phil.

Through his drive to succeed, it was mainly agreed
There was no one to rival his skill;
And yet someone came, Oprah Winfrey by name,
With one aim, to do battle with Phil.

She could fill up a screen like no emcee you've seen,
And her mouth very seldom was still;
Like a geyser she'd gush, turning hearts into mush,
Which, of course, was distressing to Phil.

He was taken aback by her fearless attack,
As if pierced by a porcupine's quill;
And his ratings did slip as they fought lip to lip
In the Battle of Oprah and Phil.

Now it's war ev'ry day as they prattle away
For the right to be king of the hill;
Almost anything goes on their loony-tune shows
In the Battle of Oprah and Phil.

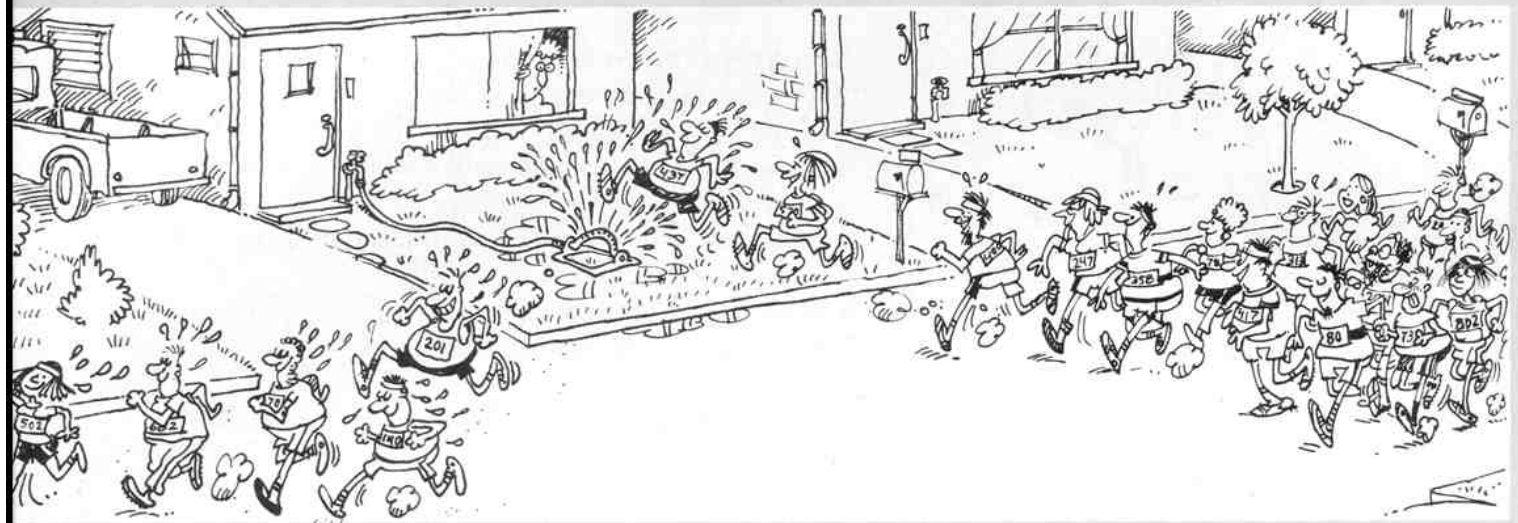
You will hear from MDs who are curing disease
With an ancient Peruvian pill,
Or two brothers who sleep with a born-again sheep
When you tune in to Oprah or Phil.

Hear a housewife who swears Satan lives 'neath her stairs;
See a Jack now rebuilt as a Jill;
Meet a farmer who chants while he's tortured by ants;
They're all yakking with Oprah or Phil.

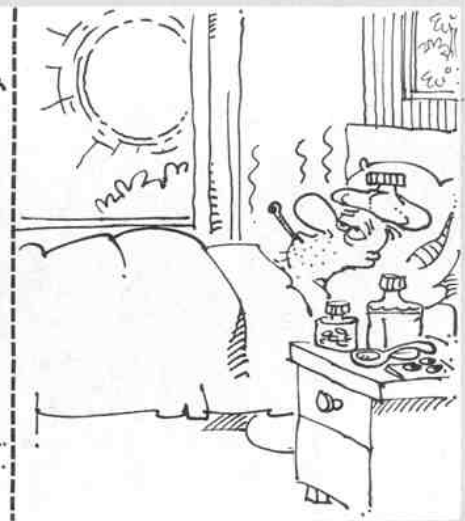
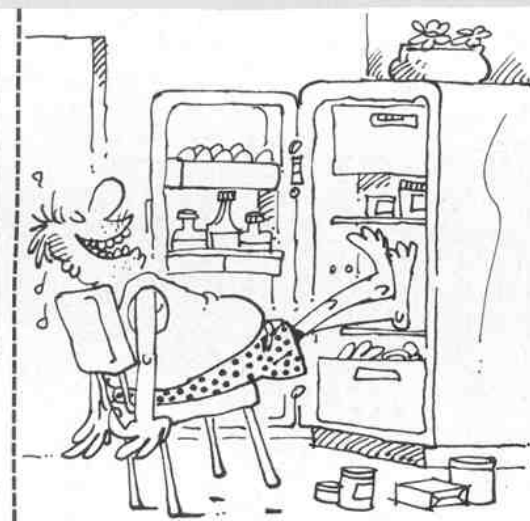
Full of fury they fight, with their tongues at full might,
Each one hoping the other to kill;
Let us pray both succeed; only then we'll be freed
From the Battle of Oprah and Phil!



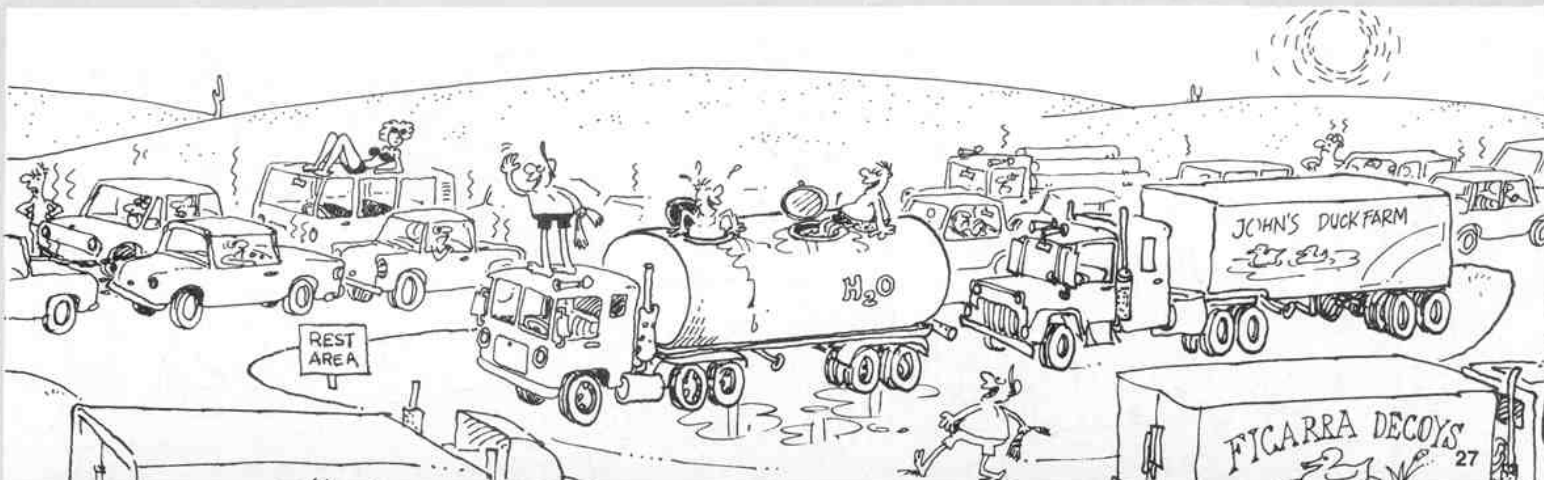
A MAD LOOK AT STAY

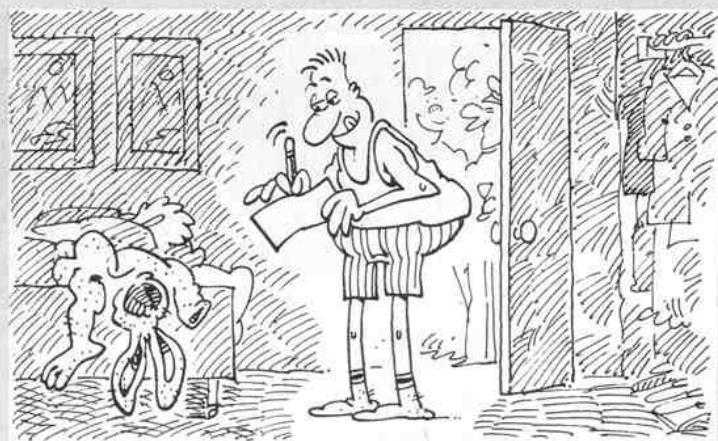


ING COOL



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





Here's that new game show where the ability to answer questions is second only to the ability to take a cream pie in the face! Contestants get so wet on this show that we refer to it as...

DOUBLE DAMP

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Welcome to Double Damp—where we get humongous ratings by creating a humongous mess! And America loves it! How can I be so sure? Because these kids heaving eggs, pies, ice cream and seltzer at each other aren't even contestants! They're just members of our studio audience!

Muck shouldn't forget our home audience! They heave food too! Mainly, they heave whatever food they ate for lunch every time they tune in to this show!

Can you spare something to eat?

Sorry, we need this food for throwing! But if you come back later we'll let you lick the stage!

My son was a contestant on your show and now look at him! He's covered in ketchup! I'll have to take him to a laundromat!

Wise up, lady! What's not ketchup, it's blood! Forget the laundromat, get him to a hospital!

This is **Double Damp**, where teams battle for prizes and broken bones as they slip and slide on our highly polished floor! Team number one is **Chic and Mona** and they call themselves "**The Copycats**"! Chic, what do you want to be when you grow up?

A brain surgeon or a scarecrow!

Neat! Mona, how about you?

I'd like to be a mercenary, answer ads in *Soldier of Fortune* and kill people for fun and profit!

Neat! Now over to team two, **Bill and Anne**, "**The Copycats**"! Very original name, guys! Bill, I hear your dad is famous.

Yes, he was the role model for the movie character, **Beetlejuice**!

Neat! Anne, I hear you collect things!

I have a big collection of **pull tabs** from soda cans and now I'm trying to collect the **actual** cans they came from!

Neat! I like to see young people get into something that will really help them when they grow up!

Here's how I think we play our game. I ask you a question. If you don't know the answer you can **dare** the other team to answer it for **double the money**. If they don't know the answer, they can **double dare** you for **triple the money**. Or is it that they can **triple dare** you for **double the money**? Who cares anyway? It doesn't matter! The only thing that matters is that we risk a kid's life and limb, making a really big mess!

QUICHE

GUACAMOLE

Okay, here's question one!

We'll take the physical challenge!

Can I ask the question first?

That sounds like a question to me! We want the physical challenge!

I'll physically challenge you myself! Now wait till I ask the question! It's a multiple choice. Here we go! The government agency, **FAA**, stands for: **Federal Aviation Administration, Freddie's Auto Alignment or International Business Machine?**

Dare...

Triple dare...

Dare you 100 times!!

Wait a minute! As slim as our format is, we're still losing track of it!

Double dare...

Quadruple dare!

Dare you 1000 times!!!

The answer was "Federal Aviation Administration!" Neat! I didn't know that! Okay, it's time for the physical humiliation — er, challenge!

Mona and Chic, do you like spaghetti and meat sauce? Well, you won't after this stunt, cooked up by our friends at Apex Dry Cleaners!

Mona, as Chic holds a strand of spaghetti in his mouth, you must cover it in meat sauce!

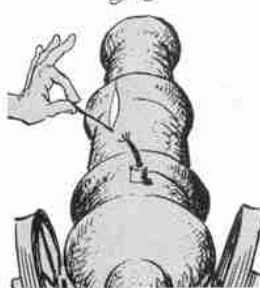
That's easy!

Not from across the stage, it's not! And being blindfolded won't help!

And our "tomato sauce cannon" hurls the stuff at 60 miles per hour!

Okay, fire away!

SPLAT!



Neat! You did it! Except it wasn't so neat! You used seven quarts of tomato sauce and you covered one strand of spaghetti!

Okay, on to question two: politics! I know kids today aren't up on politics, but this one's easy! Name the black candidate who recently ran for the presidency!

Physical challenge! Physical challenge!

You mean you didn't know Jackson?!

Michael?

He'd be a lousy president! He strikes out a lot, he's old and he's retired!

No, dopey! Reggie!

That hasn't stopped Reagan!

Well, there's another category we have to drop! These days, nobody knows anything about politics, geography, math, foreign policy or current events!



Oops! That sound either means part one of the game is over, or we have the world's largest mosquito in the studio! HA! HA! HA!

I can't figure out which is a bigger "physical challenge," this guy's personality, or his wit!

Hold it, guys! This is NOT "Family Double Damp"! Knock off the fighting!

They're not contestants, Muck! That's the producer of "Double Damp" fighting it out with the creator of "Beat the Clock"! He claims we stole everything from him!

Ridiculous! I mean, we did steal the idea and the stunts and playing against the clock, but it was OUR producer who thought of using kids! Now get him out of here! I'll give you 15 seconds to push him through that little door! Start the clock!



Back to the show! Okay, Copycats — er, Copycats A, you get to play our obstacle course where the prizes get bigger as the risk gets higher! Here's **Obstacle Number One**: Just climb up this rickety step ladder and grab the flag hanging from the light grid, but be careful not to touch any of the 220-volt bare wires that we also have up there! Hand the flag to your teammate! And Hardly, what do they win?

A complete line of Johnson and Johnson Band-Aids, including regular, stars and stripes and the new clear!

Obstacle Number Two! We call it **Rattle Trap**! Reach into this hole and pull the flag from the jaws of a live rattlesnake, then hand it to your teammate! Hardly, what do they win?

From Fangco, a case of snake bite serum, plus the travel snake bite kit including tourniquet and an identification chart that shows poisonous snakes and the amount of time to death!

And the final obstacle, **Death Valley**! Swing on this frayed rope over this tub of broken glass! If you don't fall in the tub, you'll land on this pile of banana peels. Hand the flag to your teammate who will be standing in an oversized blender which we'll turn on to "puree"! Hardly, if that's at all possible, what do they win?

Today's grand prize! A two-week stay in an Intensive Care Unit of a hospital just minutes away from Disneyworld! Yes, your folks will be able to take in Epcot and all the attractions, yet have time to see you during visiting hours!

And everyone gets the home version of "Double Damp," complete with asbestos hat, sharp pins, shredded glass, teflon floor coating and first aid manual. Back to you, Muck!

Chic and Mona are running the obstacle course, but not doing very well! On Obstacle Number One Chic accidentally touched one of the live wires and it looks like he'll be in shock for at least two hours! That means once again the staff gets to keep all the prizes! Till next time, this is Muck Slummer saying good-bye from "Double Damp," the show that is **NOTHING** like the old "Beat the Clock"!

Muck, we got a problem! Remember that mother with her blood-covered kid at the beginning of the show? Well, they're back with their lawyers and are threatening to sue us for cruel and inhumane treatment of her son!

Lawyers?! Big deal! There isn't a lawyer in the world that could make a case against us stick!

Uh-oh! We do have a problem!

THE TERRIBLE TOILET TRAUMA



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



CATCHING THEM OFF GOD DEPT.

To Fundamentalist zealots, some sins are a lot worse than others. Apparently, some sins

THE MAD GUIDE TO "FORGIVABLE" AND (According to Certain

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

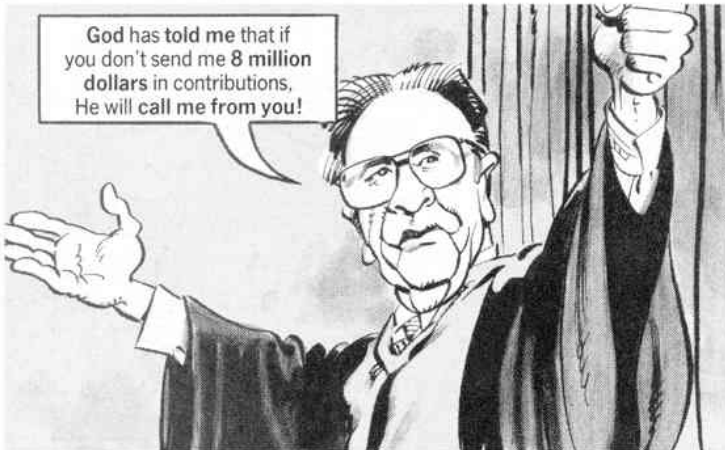
FORGIVABLE SIN: PATRONIZING A PROSTITUTE



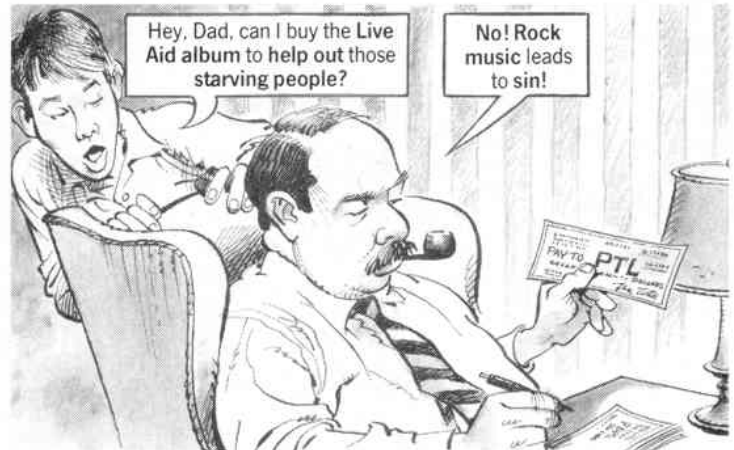
UNFORGIVABLE SIN: NOT ALLOWING SCHOOL PRAYER



FORGIVABLE SIN: EXTORTION



UNFORGIVABLE SIN: ROCK MUSIC



FORGIVABLE SIN: ADULTERY



UNFORGIVABLE SIN: FREEDOM TO CHOOSE ABORTION



are forgivable and others are *unforgivable*. To make it clear which is which, we present

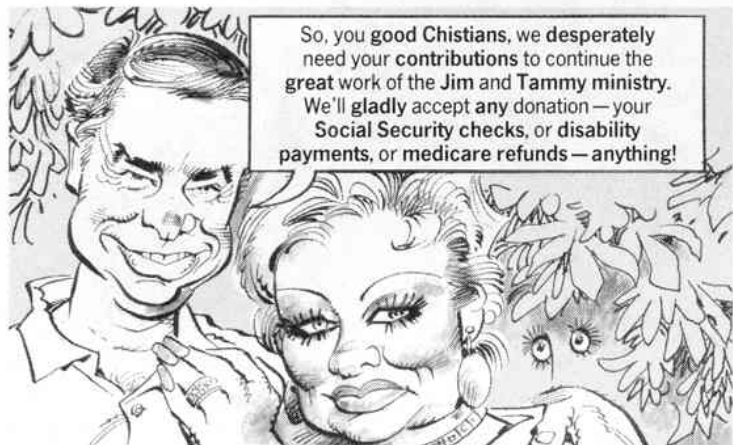
"UNFORGIVABLE" SINS

Fundamentalists)

WRITER: STAN HART



FORGIVABLE SIN: GREED



UNFORGIVABLE SIN: HAVING DIFFERENT BELIEFS



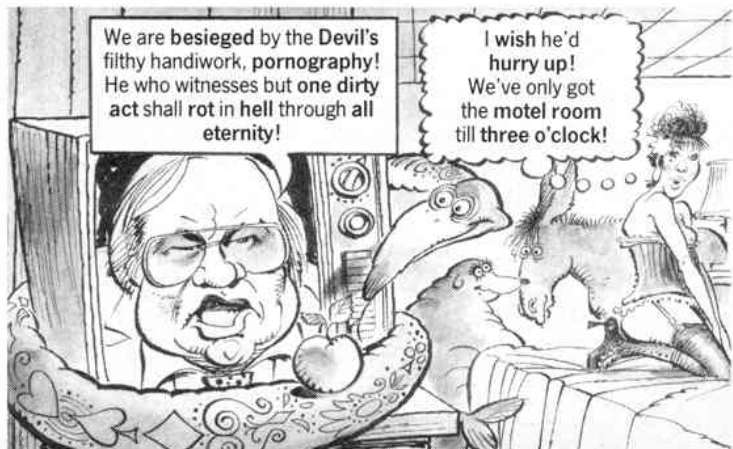
FORGIVABLE SIN: FORNICATION



UNFORGIVABLE SIN: TEEN-AGE NECKING



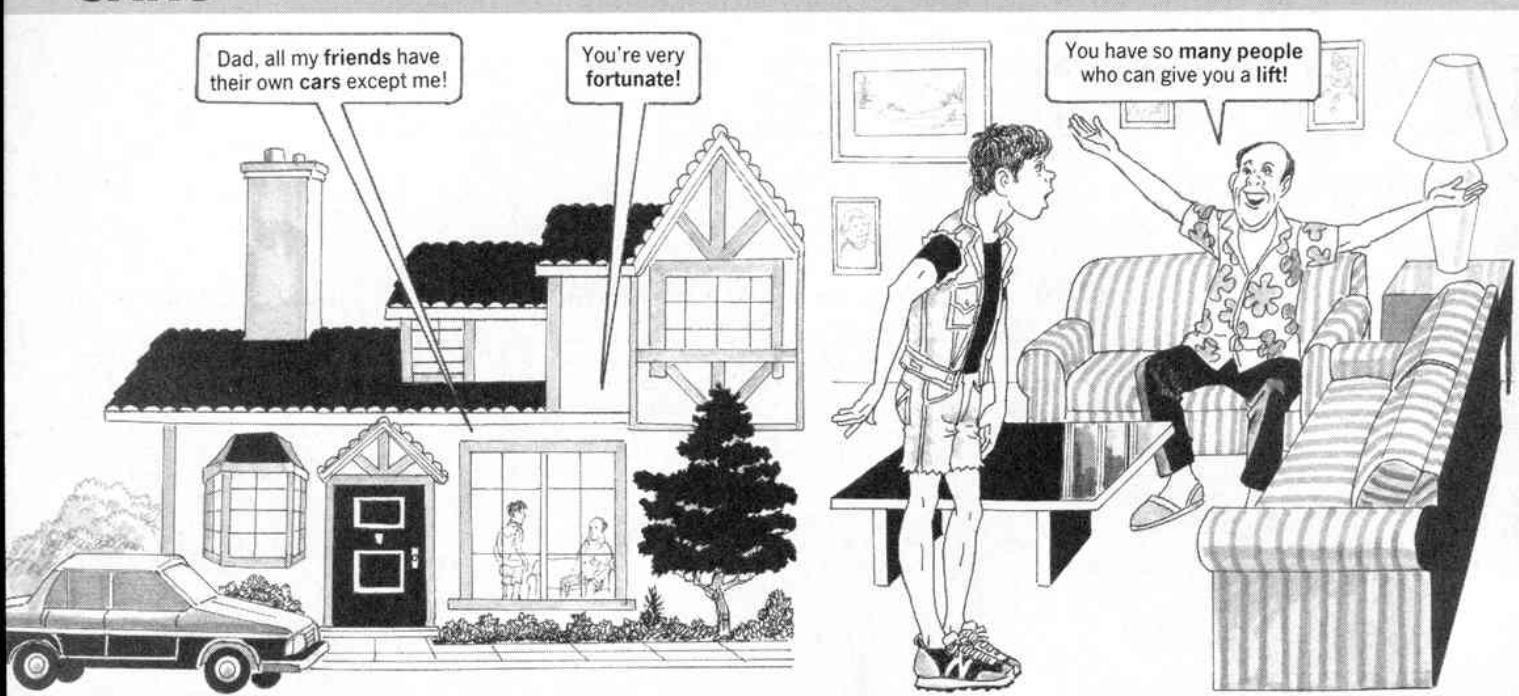
FORGIVABLE SIN: HYPOCRISY



UNFORGIVABLE SIN: READING MARK TWAIN, WALT WHITMAN, DICK AND JANE OR THE WIZARD OF OZ.



CARS



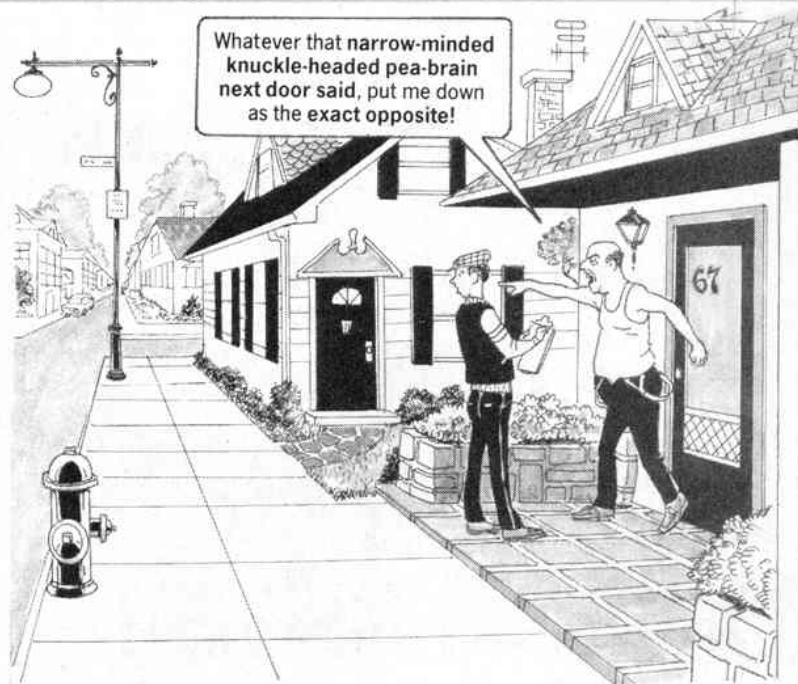
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

JUSTICE



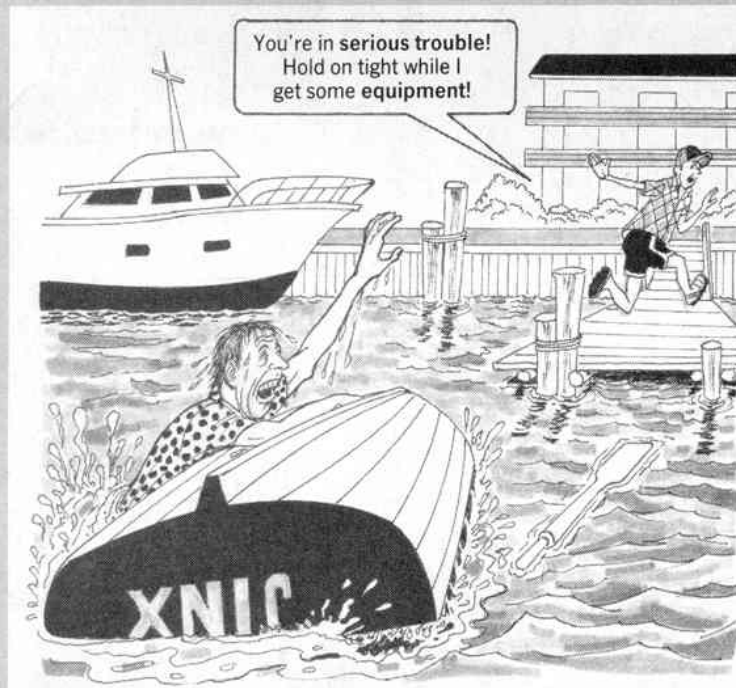
OPINIONS



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

EMERGENCIES



SCHOOL



MODERN EMPLOYMENT



GROWING UP



RELATIONSHIPS



TOYS



INFLATION



GRADES



BIRTHDAYS



Another year gone by! A few more gray hairs, some new aches and pains, and worst of all—I'm not getting to some of the balls I used to! I hope no one else notices...



Hey, Champ, the guys got together and we bought you this new tennis bag!

Happy Birthday!



It figures you @#\$%&* would rub my nose in it!



DINNER

Seconds? No, Reggie, you're eating much more than you should!

You're always telling me I should eat more! Why not this time?



I just got a wonderful recipe for leftovers!



DOCTORS

Doctor, what's wrong with me?

That depends Kaputnik...



How much are you prepared to pay?



A NIGHT AT THE OPERATIVES DEPT.

After the Iran-Contra scandal, many people were wondering just what the heck was going on in our Intelligence Agency. One thing's for certain, it wasn't *intelligent* Intelligence! You'll see as

MAD VISITS THE CIA.



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

I'm Geraldope Ravera! Who better to tear away the curtain of secrecy that surrounds our intelligence community than me — the same man who uncovered Al Capone's empty deposit bottles in front of millions on national TV!

SPOOKS

Sir, isn't it ironic that with a motto like this, the CIA constantly lies to Congress, the President and the American people?!

That's only part of our motto! The sign painter left out a line! It's supposed to say, "except for Congress, the President and the American people!"

Why wasn't President Reagan told that Ollie North was trading arms for hostages with Iranian terrorists?!

We're spies, not finks! Besides, we have a long and proud tradition of telling Presidents only what they want to hear! LBJ went to that big White House in the sky believing that we won the Viet Nam War! And the Gipper leaves the Oval Office thinking the Marines won in Beirut! Come to think of it, maybe our motto should be "And we shall know the truth, though we're not necessarily going to tell it to you!"

And Ye Shall Know The Truth And The Truth Will Make You Free

THE K.G.B.

WANTS YOU

MOLE TERMINATOR M-3

TICK TICK TICK

BUG SPRAY

TIPTEX

KADDAFI

KADAFFY

AL CAPONE'S ROOT CELLAR

THE SPY WHO CAME IN FROM THE COLD

Why wasn't the Navy warned that the Iranians were mining the Persian Gulf?

Well, we gather tons of intelligence! By the time we analyze it, sometimes we're late getting the data out!

Wait a minute, look at this!

Hmm, Iranian religious fanatics want to overthrow the Shah and replace him with some guy named Khomeini. Alert the State Department at once!

Was supplying secret arms to Afghan rebels the CIA's hardest job?

It was a snap compared to the P.R. job of selling Contra-Aid to the American people!

Are your efforts being undermined by the Communists?

You bet! By the Communist American Press!

You mean the press prints lies about the Contras?

That wouldn't be so bad! The problem is, they don't lie!



The KGB cooperates with the Russian media and they don't have to deal with left wing liberal wimps crying about people's rights! How can we be expected to protect our precious democratic way of life if we have to obey a bunch of stupid laws!



That's why we're trailing the Russians in the all important field of mind control. When they need a human guinea pig, they just grab some dissident in Siberia! If we could operate like that, we'd bury those suckers! But we can't!



Of course not! The Constitution prevents it!

Constitution nothin'! It's the KGB! They wouldn't let us get near a dissident!



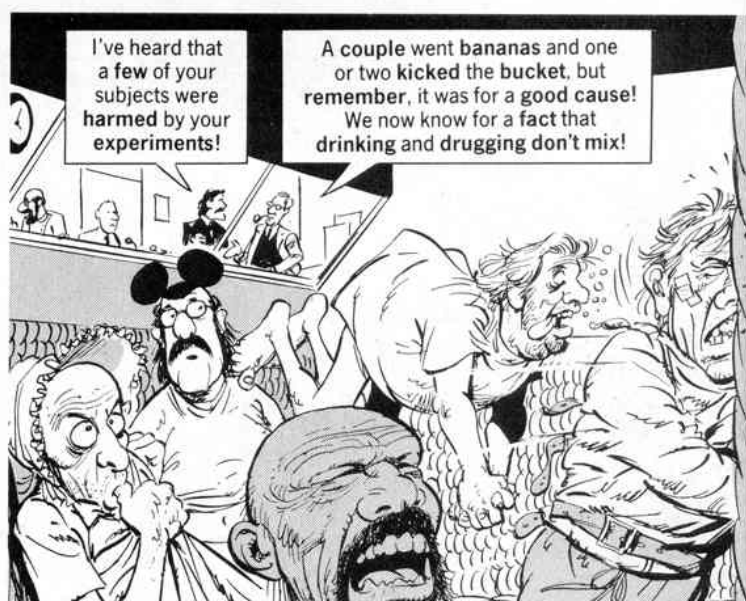
Isn't it a fact that the CIA used deadly drugs in conducting mind control experiments on people, without their knowledge?

What deadly drugs? We spiked a few drinks with LSD! Big deal! It's not like we used tar or nicotine—the really deadly drugs!



I've heard that a few of your subjects were harmed by your experiments!

A couple went bananas and one or two kicked the bucket, but remember, it was for a good cause! We now know for a fact that drinking and drugging don't mix!





We also experimented on larger groups! An agent rode the New York subway with a suitcase containing a gas dispenser! We wanted to see how LSD in gas form affects people in a confined area!

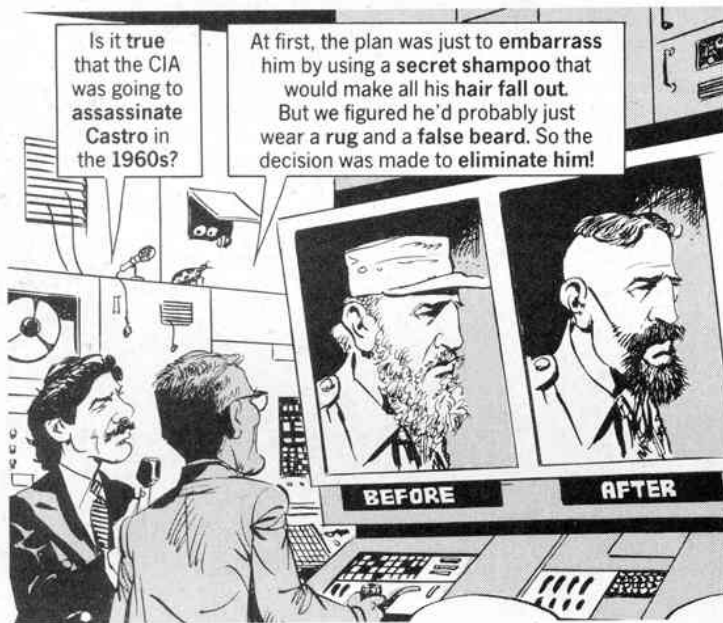
Oh my God! Was anyone hurt?

You bet! Our guy was knifed and mugged — not to mention that somebody ripped off his gold chain and his gas mask!



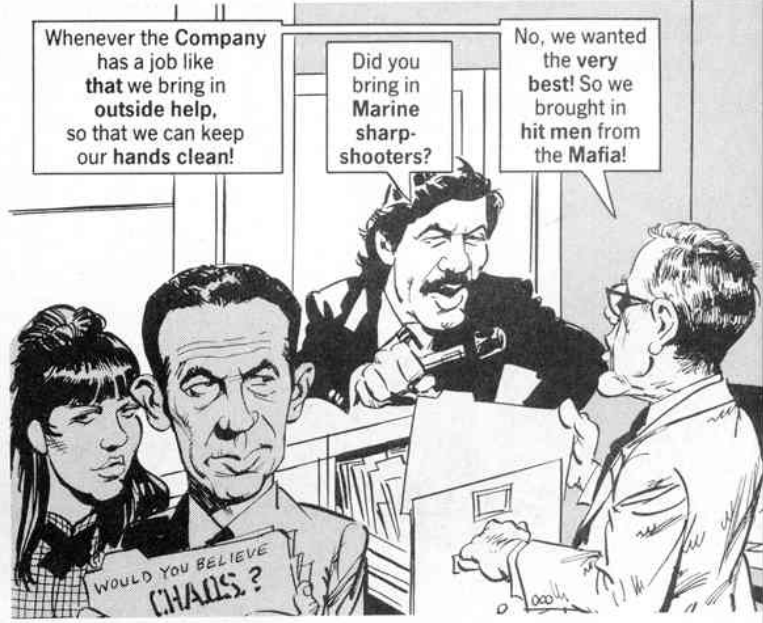
I meant the passengers!

We couldn't tell! Sure, some of them started ripping off their clothes and crying out to weird gods but hell — people do that everyday on New York subways!



Is it true that the CIA was going to assassinate Castro in the 1960s?

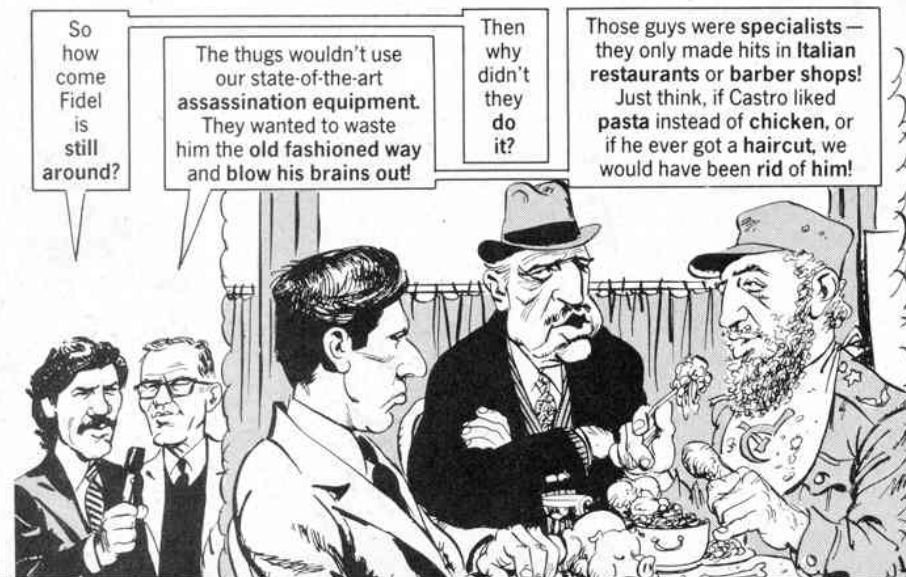
At first, the plan was just to embarrass him by using a secret shampoo that would make all his hair fall out. But we figured he'd probably just wear a rug and a false beard. So the decision was made to eliminate him!



Whenever the Company has a job like that we bring in outside help, so that we can keep our hands clean!

Did you bring in Marine sharpshooters?

No, we wanted the very best! So we brought in hit men from the Mafia!



So how come Fidel is still around?

The thugs wouldn't use our state-of-the-art assassination equipment. They wanted to waste him the old fashioned way and blow his brains out!

Then why didn't they do it?

Those guys were specialists — they only made hits in Italian restaurants or barber shops! Just think, if Castro liked pasta instead of chicken, or if he ever got a haircut, we would have been rid of him!



What was the most exciting operation the CIA was involved in?

You're looking at it — "Ollie Does Dallas"! It even surpassed our last film, "Deep Fawn"!

Wow! The CIA is into making porno films?

This isn't porno, it's a scientific study on the techniques of sexual entrapment!

You mean those ladies are CIA agents?

No, if our agents looked like that, we wouldn't have a recruitment problem! We hired professional girls!

Are you saying the CIA hired hookers?

What's so surprising? We got a whole list of numbers from Jimmy Swaggart!

We ran our own bordello and equipped it with two-way mirrors so we could catch all the action!

Does Russia have a sexual entrapment program too?

Yeah, but it works a little differently. Russian hookers are so ugly they get secrets from our Marine Embassy guards by promising not to sleep with them!



What's this, your fan mail department?

No, this is Operation Flap and Seal. We read people's mail!

Russian and Iranian mail?

No, American mail!

American mail? Why, that's unconstitutional!

Look at the bright side! At least now you know why delivery is so slow!



According to Bob Woodward's book, the CIA spent 3 million dollars in an attempt to kill an Arab terrorist with a carload of explosives, but instead killed 80 innocent people!

Yeah? How did he know they were all so innocent?

That's not the issue...

We got rid of him at a bargain price! Anyway, Woodward's wrong, it only cost 2 million!

What happened? Did you use a cheaper model car?



No, we bribed the guy! He promised no more terrorist acts against American citizens!

How do you know he will keep his word?

Would a terrorist tell a lie?



One last question. How much is the CIA's annual budget?

Sorry, I can't tell you that. Our budget figures are our most closely guarded secret!

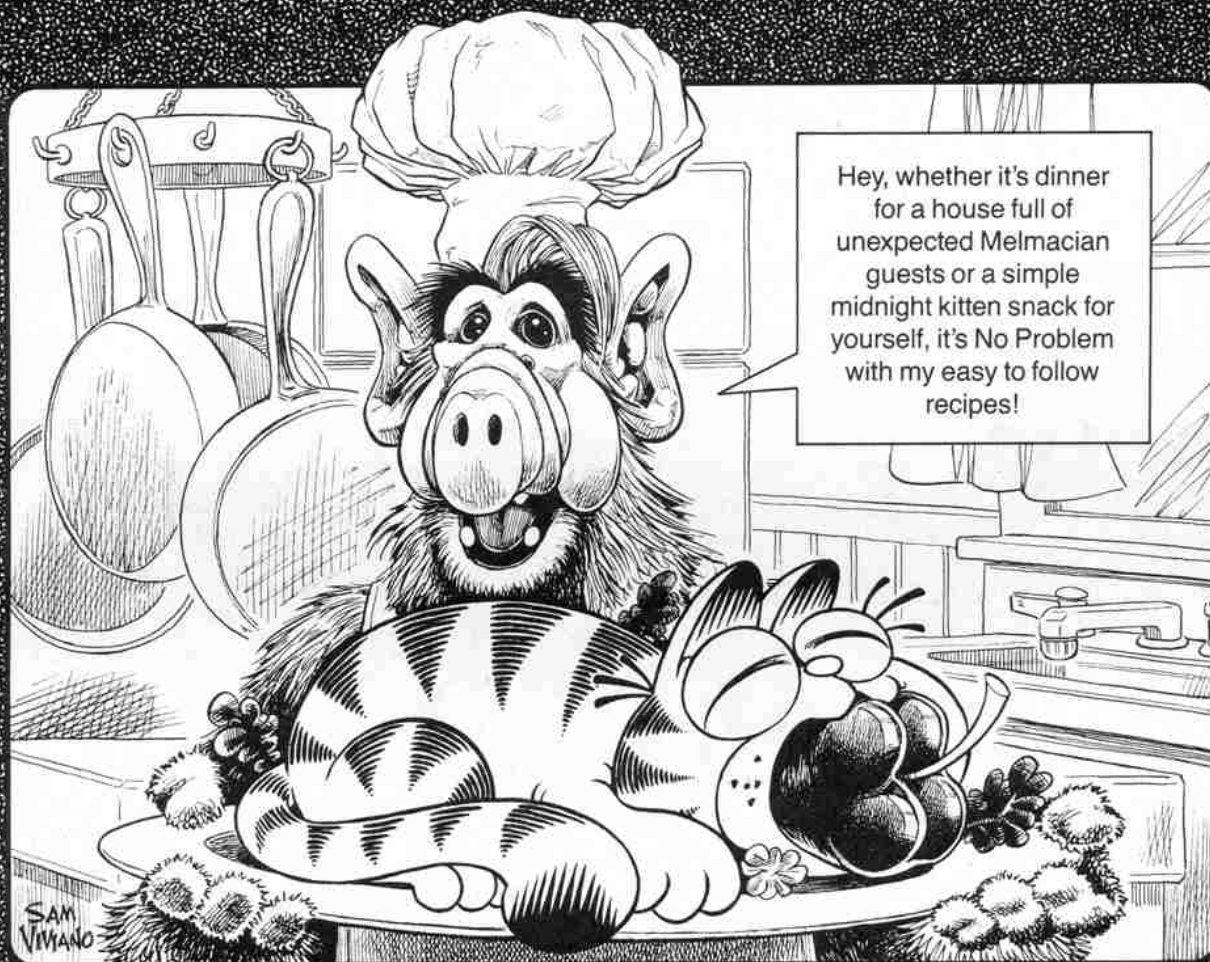
You want to keep the Russians from knowing how much the CIA spends on intelligence?

No, we want to keep the American taxpayers from knowing how much we spend!

This is Gerald Ravera signing off. Please watch my show before it's cancelled!

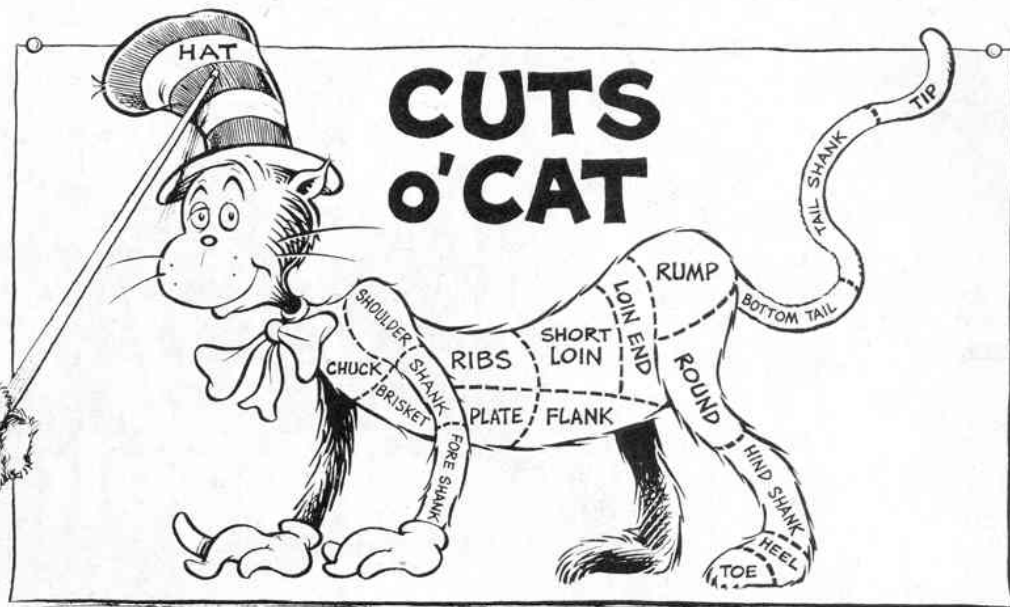


ALF's *Celebrity Cat* Cookbook



Fabulous Feline Feasts...
from America's Leading Cat Gourmet!

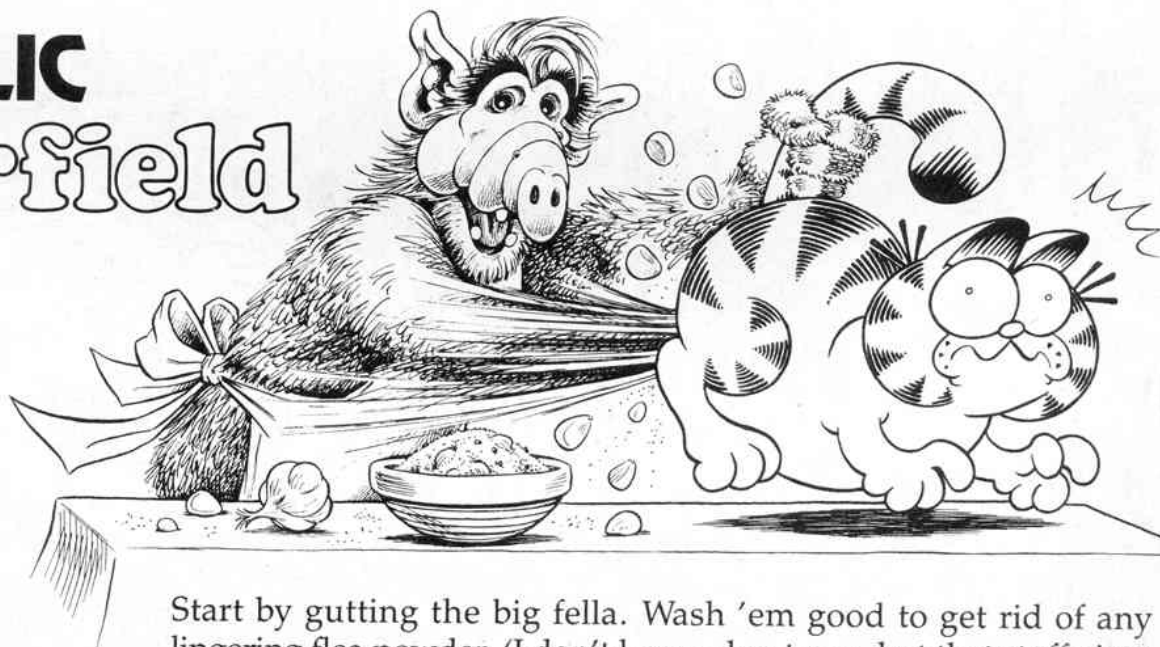
Hey, thanks for buying the ole Alfer's cookbook! Since most of you have only dreamed about savoring a nice, plump, succulent kitty, I thought I'd start by reciting a little ditty on cat anatomy that was a favorite of mine as an impressionable young Melmacian!



*Juicy, Seussy, poosy cat —
Nothing tastes as good as that!
Boiled or broiled or spread like jam,
Scrambled like green eggs and ham,
No problem in a vat of fat,
Just so long as it's pure cat!*

*Wanna see a work of art?
Just check out this butcher chart!
Pick your cuisine, pick your style,
Feline is so versatile!
Melmac ground or chopped for stew...
Any cut of cat will do!*

GARLIC Garfield



Start by gutting the big fella. Wash 'em good to get rid of any lingering flea powder. (I don't know about you, but that stuff gives me cramps!) Next, stuff the Garster with sixty whole cloves of garlic mixed in with your favorite stuffing. (I recommend Siamese Stove-top Brand Stuffing.) Bake in a 350° oven for about two hours or until his tail and ear-tips turn golden brown. This dish is the cat's meow! Ha! Get it? The cat's meow! Sometimes, I just kill myself!



**SYLVESTER
and SUCCATASH**

see page 119.

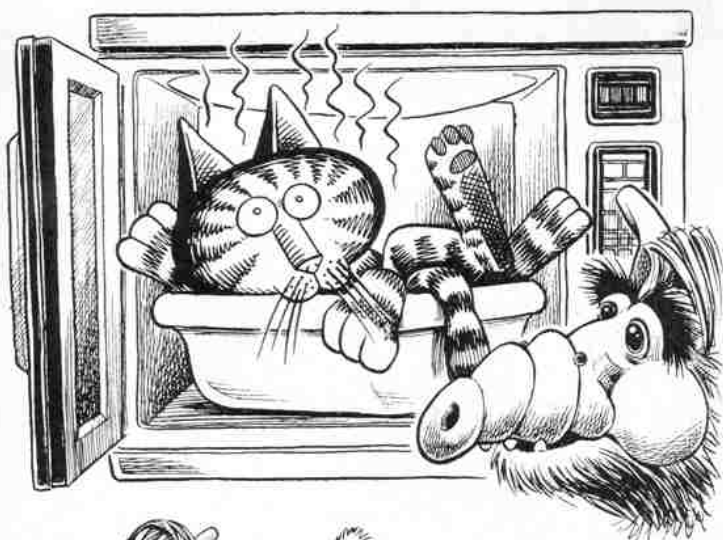
Whether you're eating a well-prepared Tabby, chocolate cake or left-over linoleum tiles, everything always tastes better when it's smothered in Cat-sup! Yeah! Especially when it's my homemade kind...

Felix the CAT-SUP

Just throw a couple of tomatoes, a basil leaf and Felix in the food processor and let it whiz on high. Within minutes you'll have the purr-fect topping for any dish!

THE *Klilian* CAT-SEROLE

Here's a quick dish that's a big favorite among Melmacians who work part-time. Start by cutting the cat into several parts. Be sure to save any fur that falls out! It makes great soup! Season with a pinch of catnip and surround it with some potatoes and vegetables. Then nuke this baby in the microwave for 17 minutes. (Less if the cat was spayed.) Umm, umm, umm! Ya know, on earth, gluttony is a sin. But on Melmac, it's a gift!



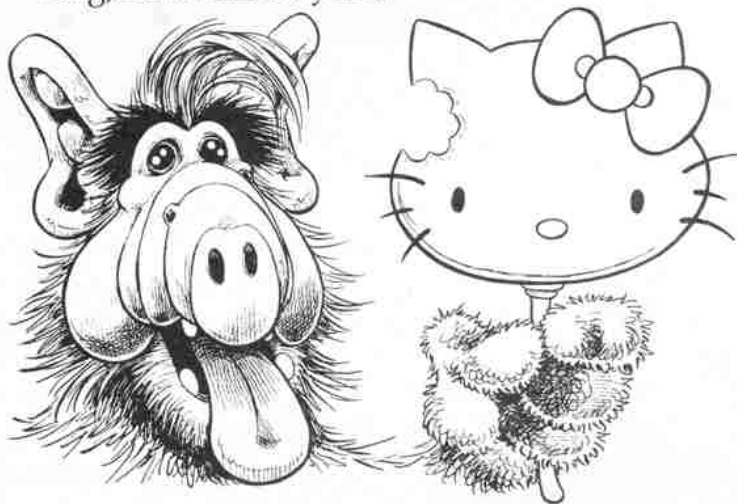
REMEMBER! The best thing about all my recipes is that there's never any cleanup! Just do what I do and leave the dirty dishes for somebody else to wash! Ha! What a great idea! I tell ya, I'm a culinary genius!



Dessert time! And what better way to top off a stupendo cat meal than with a...

CARMELIZED HELLO KITTY HEAD-ON-A-STICK

Lop off Hello Kitty's head. You can toss out the body. There's so little meat on it, it's not worth saving for stew. Bake in a pre-heated oven for about 10 minutes or until the Kitty's whiskers start to shrivel. Let it cool, then jab in a stick, dip the whole thing in hot melted caramel and that's it! Back on Melmac, kids love these, especially during those long, hot summer years!



MAD'S INDEX

WRITERS: MIKE SNIDER AND FRANK JACOBS

A potpourri of unrelated, page filling facts 'n figures bearing no resemblance to the sort of similar index in Harper's (the magazine we ripped-off this idea from)!



- Average life expectancy (in seconds) of an enemy soldier in a Chuck Norris film : 4
- Number of men who have written letters proposing marriage to Vanna White : 3,506
 - To Pat Sajak : 244
- Difference, in laughs-per-minute, between NBC's "227" and the Iran-Iraq War : 0
 - Age most people stop believing in Santa Claus : 8
 - In politicians : 7
 - In Geraldo Rivera : 5
 - Number of chemical elements in the universe : 104
 - In a glass of New Jersey tap water : 98
- Chance average male has of picking up hot-to-trot bimbo in singles bar : 1 in 14
 - Of picking up disturbing rash : 1 in 6
- Number of "Yuppie-dramas" now being developed by the 3 major networks : thirtysomething
- Number of days into baseball season before Cleveland Indians are written off as pennant contenders : 5
 - Average powder base (in inches) on Aspen ski slope : 17
 - On Tammy Bakker : ¼
 - Percentage of insomniacs who nightly fall asleep by taking sleeping pills : 31
 - By watching Fox Network shows : 47
 - Number of months in the year 1987 : 12
 - In 1988 : 12
 - Number of "w"s in the word "Israeli" : 0
 - When Tom Brokaw pronounces it : 2
 - Salary of the average Pro Wrestler : \$47,500/yr.
 - If Pro Wrestling didn't exist : \$3.35/hr.
- Number of Monopoly games started in 1987 but never played to completion : 1,852,799
 - Number of things that annoy Andy Rooney : 2,000,000
 - Number of people annoyed by Andy Rooney : 23,000,000
- Average miles per gallon you can expect if a car maker's ad says "39 mph, city" : 23
 - Number of people who aren't doctors, but play them on TV : 57
 - Who aren't doctors, but play them in our nation's hospitals : 5,820
- Number of Supreme Court Justices who wear nothing under their robes : 4
 - Water content of average "all natural" citrus fruit drink : 89%
 - Of average cup of beer sold at any baseball stadium : 89%
- Number of people in the history of air travel who have been able to get a \$99 Maxsaver fare to the coast : 2
 - Restrictions for that fare : 237
- Percentage of the public who understand the new tax code : 11%
 - Percentage of accountants who understand it : 9%
 - Percentage of IRS employees who understand it : 6%
- Number of people who work for the government : about half
- Number of Americans who believe any of the statistics on this page are accurate : 2,487,644
 - Who believe TV Evangelists are trustworthy : 2,487,644

**WHAT HURDLE
MUST ALL
OLYMPIC ATHLETES
PASS AS THEY
GO FOR THE
GOLD?**

HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH ANOTHER MAD FOLD-IN

Athletes have always given a lot to achieve Olympic stardom. But today they are being asked to give even more. To find out what that is, fold in page as shown on the right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

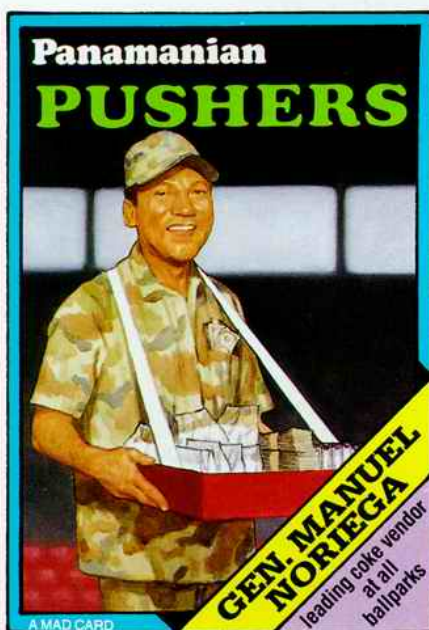
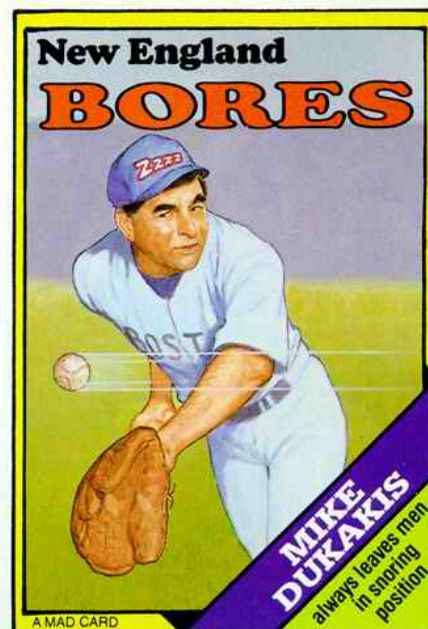
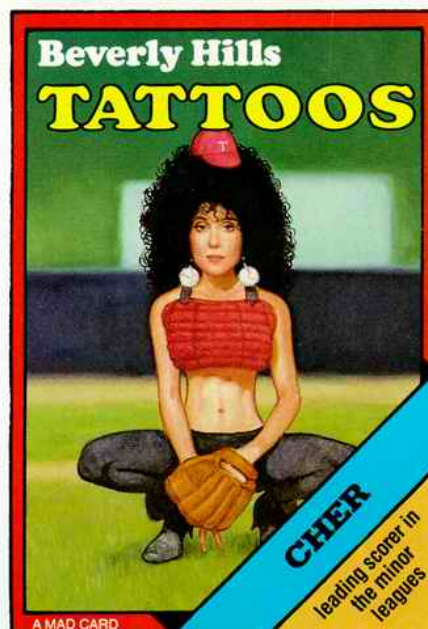
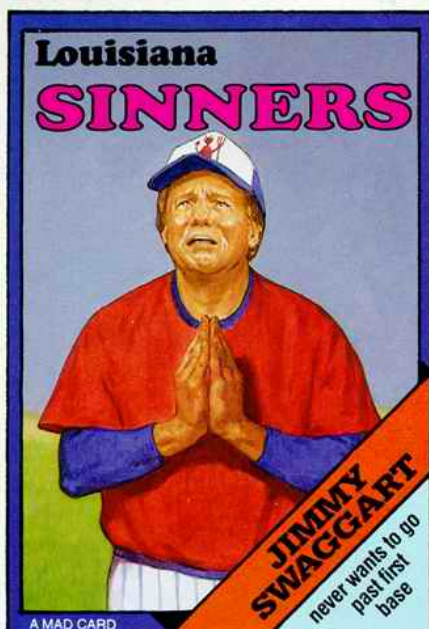
◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**ATHLETES ENDURE MANY FRUSTRATIONS
DURING THEIR CAREERS. THEY OFTEN SHRUG
OFF PAIN AND SUFFERING TO PURSUE
THEIR SUPERDREAMS OF OLYMPIC CONQUESTS.**

A ►

◀ B



MAD'S ALL-STAR FLOPPPS

