

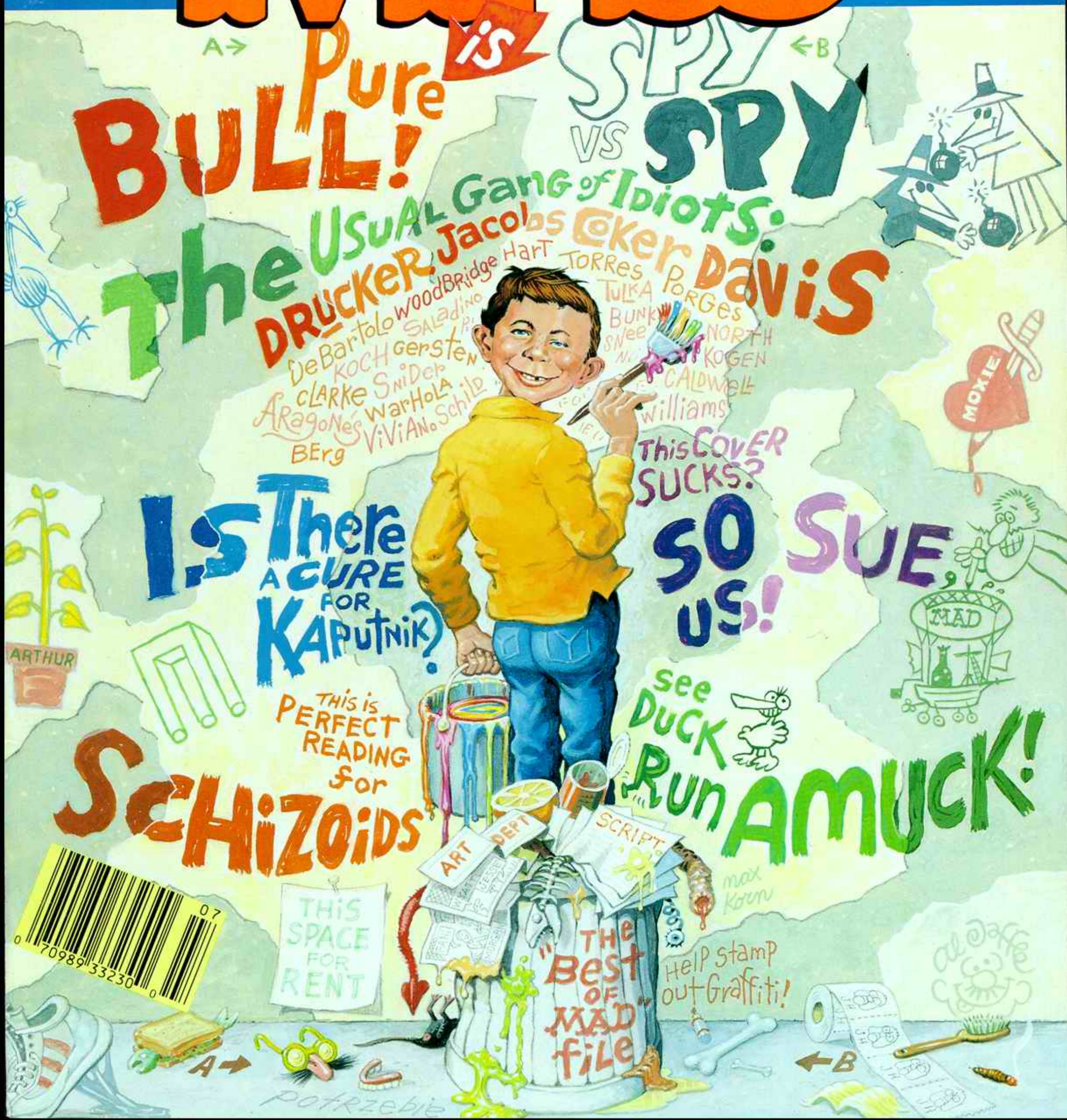
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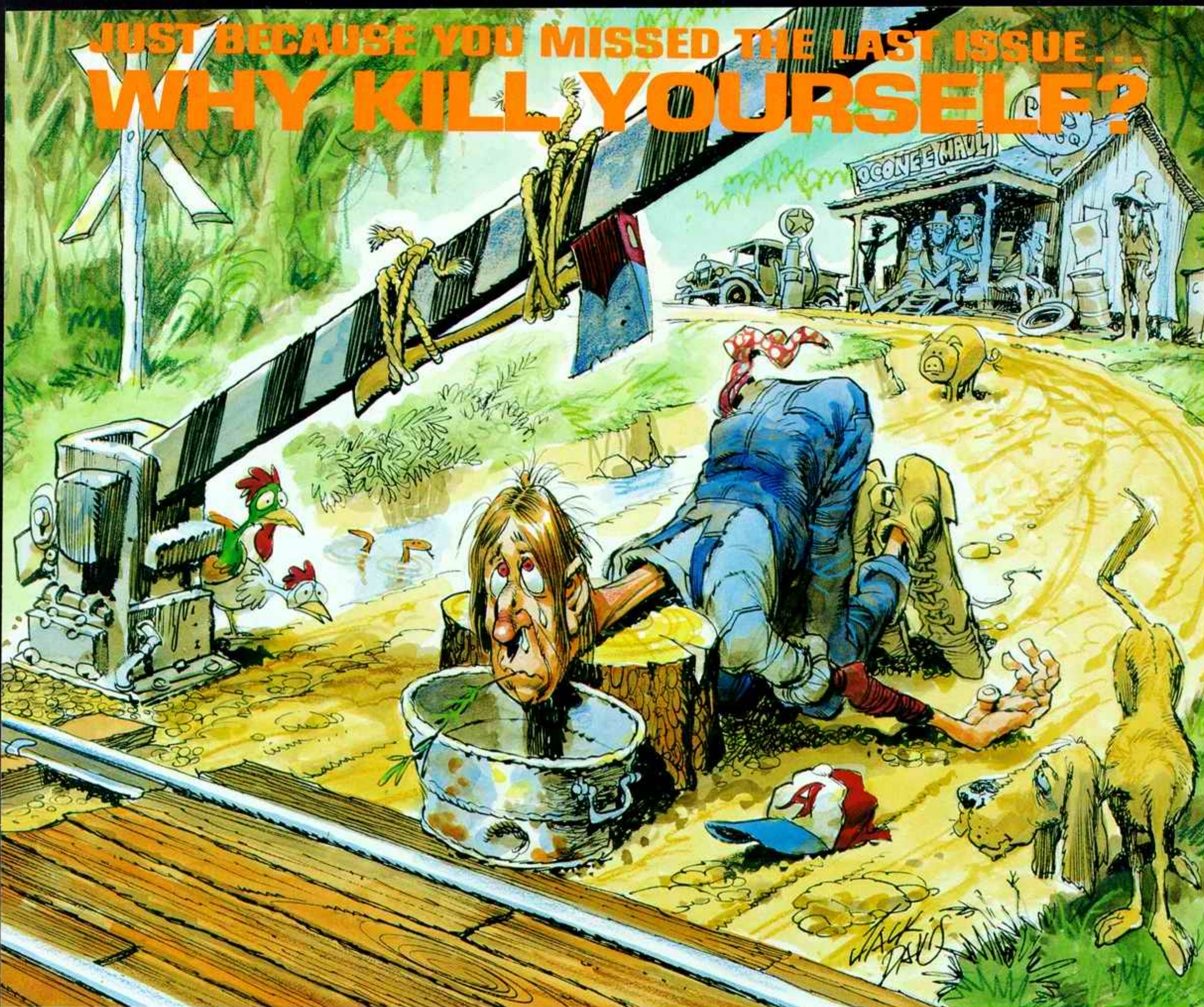
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# MAD

"It's a good idea to save your money. One day it might be worth something again!"  
—Alfred E. Neuman

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**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS** *the usual gang of idiots*

## DEPARTMENTS

<b>A FACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE DEPARTMENT</b>	
A MAD Look at the Real "Clinton Coalition" .....	22
<b>ASPIRING SQUAD DEPARTMENT</b>	
Audition Tapes of Talk Show Hosts Who Never Made It .....	45
<b>BATSMEN AND RIBBIN' DEPARTMENT</b>	
MAD's Baseball Rotisserie League Draft Form .....	27
<b>BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT</b>	
The Lighter Side of .....	16
<b>BRAINMAN DEPARTMENT</b>	
Late Nite With Igor .....	13
<b>BUY NOW, PLAY LATER DEPARTMENT</b>	
The Home Shopping Club Videocassette Collector's Collection .....	12
<b>FAULT DISNEY DEPARTMENT</b>	
"A-Lad-Dim" and "Beauty and the Beef" (Two MAD Movie Satires) .....	31
<b>FEAR'S LOOKING AT YOU, KID DEPARTMENT</b>	
A Kid's Guide to Things That Go Bump in the Night .....	24
<b>FIELD OF SCHEMES DEPARTMENT</b>	
Enjoy and Profit From World Cup Soccer .....	40
<b>IT'S A CHORE THING DEPARTMENT</b>	
Things To Do Lists of the New Clinton Administration .....	10
<b>JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT</b>	
Spy Vs. Spy .....	44
<b>LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT</b>	
Random Samplings of Reader Mail .....	2
<b>MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT</b>	
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones .....	**
<b>ROTTEN TO THE CORPS DEPARTMENT</b>	
"A Few Goofy Men" (Another MAD Movie Satire) .....	4
<b>SEEKING HIRE OFFICE DEPARTMENT</b>	
Job Opportunities for Presidential Runner-Ups .....	48
<b>SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT</b>	
A MAD Look at Bikers .....	42
<b>TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT</b>	
The Odoriferous Olfactory Ordeal .....	9
The Perturbed Puppeteers's Pronouncement .....	21
The Hapless Hangman's Humiliation .....	39

\*\*Various Places Around The Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

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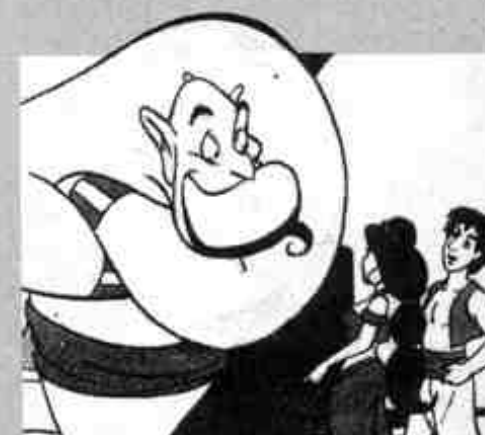
## VITAL FEATURES

**"A FEW  
GOOFY MEN"  
(A MAD  
MOVIE  
SATIRE)  
Pg. 4**



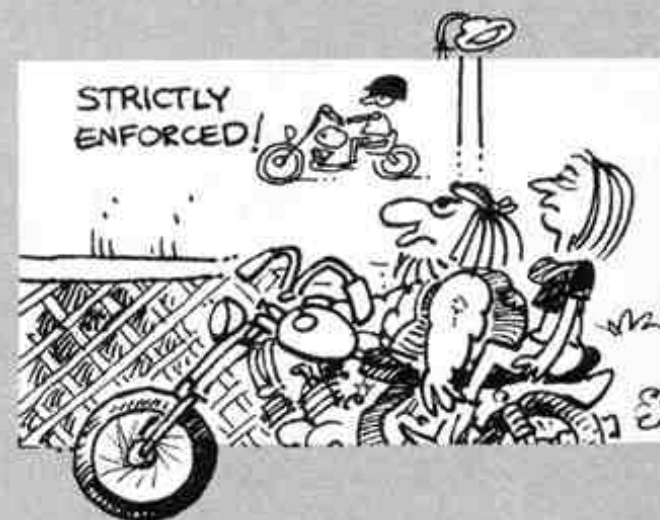
**LATE  
NITE  
WITH  
IGOR  
Pg. 13**

**"A-LAD-DIM"  
AND "BEAUTY  
AND THE BEEF"  
(TWO MORE MAD  
MOVIE SATIRES)  
Pg. 31**



**ENJOY AND  
PROFIT  
FROM  
WORLD CUP  
SOCCER  
Pg. 40**

**A MAD  
LOOK AT  
BIKERS  
Pg. 42**



**AUDITION  
TAPES OF  
TALK SHOW  
HOSTS WHO  
NEVER MADE IT  
Pg. 45**



## LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



### "SUPERMAN R.I.P."

I would like to give a BIG BRAVISSIMO to Frank Jacobs and Angelo Torres for their "Superman R.I.P." in MAD #318. It is a brilliant commentary on the Man of Steel—all of it, alas, true. I really liked it when you used the "Golden Age" versions of the Flash and the Green Lantern in your illustrations. Some things were missing (such as the 1950's TV show which starred George Reeves). Other than that, it was excellent!

David Bedell  
Blakely, GA

Super Dave—Glad you liked it! For the record, our lampooning of Superman's death was in no way influenced by MAD's new corporate association with DC Comics. By the way, in upcoming issues of MAD be on the lookout for other features totally unrelated to the new MAD/DC connection including *The Lighter Side of Blood and Shadows*, *Spy vs. Spy vs. Lobo*, *You Know You Look Like Swamp Thing When...*, *The MAD People Watcher's Guide at the Justice League of America* and *Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions Asked By Hawkman!*—Ed.

### SIGNING OF THE TIMES?

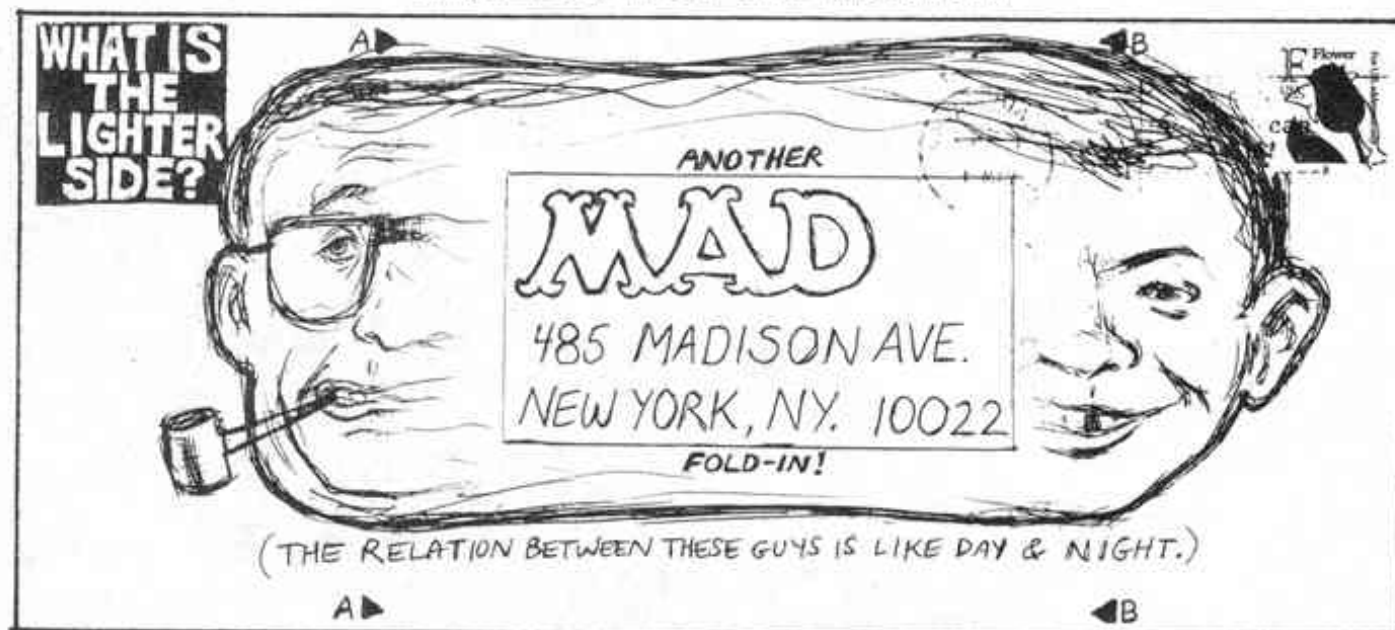
I really enjoyed #318's "A MAD Look at Autographs" by Sergio Aragonés. Can I have his autograph?

Jim Espenak  
Abbotsford, WI

Jimbo—we always do our best to fulfill reader requests, and yours is no exception. Unfortunately, Sergio was unavailable, so we asked artist Paul Peter Porges to fill in! He agreed, and here is the Sergio Aragonés autograph he forged just for you!—Ed.

*Sergio Aragonés*

### ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



This issue's envelope is from Gregory Feinberg of Philadelphia, PA! Its Dave Berg fold-in motif might be considered inexplicable if not for its appearance in the same issue featuring the world's first Fold-in cover. Coincidence, or just a bizarre junction of unrelated things?

## TAXING OUR PATIENCE

I received my income tax refund yesterday. I gave some thought to subscribing to MAD for the next 55 years, but ultimately I decided to do something even more masochistic: I bought myself a bunch of Cleveland Indians tickets!

Dale Schmitt  
Lakewood, OH

We consulted tax expert Henry Block (not the one from H&R Block, the one from Apex Income Tax Service!), who told us that either way, you'd be making a shrewd tax maneuver. By buying Indians tickets, you can write off the entire purchase price on your '93 taxes as a charitable deduction to the underprivileged and needy! If you had opted for 55 years of MAD, you could have written it off as a religious contribution, because we'd be thanking God every day for schmucks like you!—Ed.



## MORON MAIL

Help! I don't know when my birthday is and I thought perhaps you could help me figure it out. I was born at 12:06 a.m. in Madison, Wisconsin on June 27th. I now live in California, where technically, the time of my birth is 10:06 p.m., June 26th. Therefore, when I am in California, is my birthday June 26th or 27th? Please let me know by next June 26th.

Sandra Hanson  
Sherman Oaks, CA

We pondered your question for quite a few seconds, and our determination is that the exact date of birth is of little concern to one who is brain dead!—Ed.



# MAD's

# BIG QUESTION OF THE ISSUE

### Introducing a new MAD feature!

Unlike other magazines, we care about our readers' opinions! That's why every now and then we'll ask you a question - a **BIG** question - and you send us your answer, okay? We want to find out if...we mean *how* you think! We'll print the results in an upcoming issue! Mail or fax your answer to:

MAD'S BIG ANSWER  
485 Madison Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10022

FAX  
NUMBER  
(212) 752-6872

### IF YOU COULD PERFORM

UNNECESSARY ROOT  
CANAL ON ANY CELEBRITY,  
WHO WOULD YOU  
CHOOSE AND WHY?



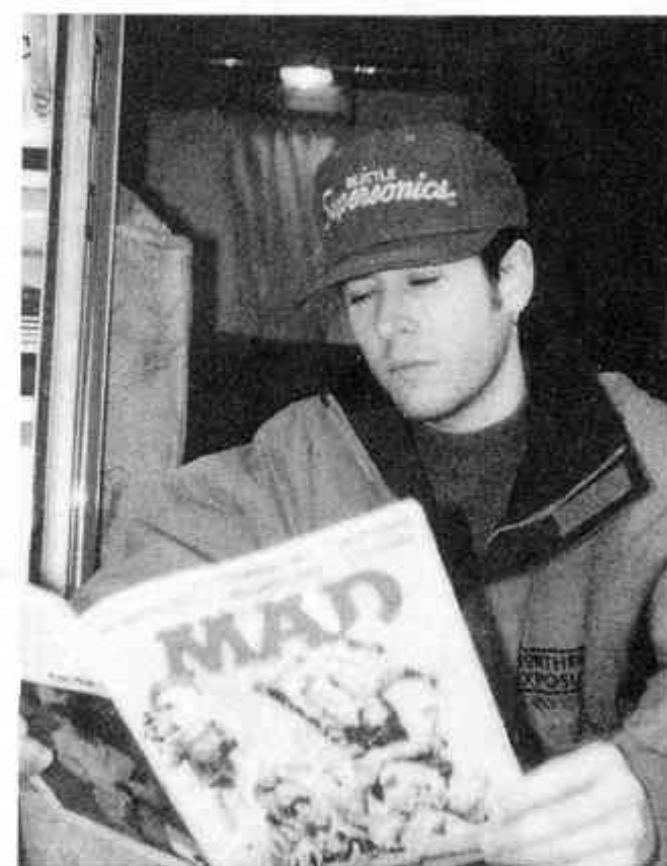
### MORE MORON MAIL

In MAD and elsewhere, how come people always shout my name when they get hit?

Y.P. Yeow  
Hong Kong

You're not the first person to ask about this—we've received similar letters from Peter Aargh, Timothy Yipes and Frank Oh-God-My-Head-Is-Bleeding! Thanks for writing!—Ed.

### THE SUN WILL COME OUT, ROB MORROW



A Jovial Rob Morrow (Dr. Joel Fleischman of TV's *Northern Exposure*) enjoys our spoof of his show in MAD #308. Actually, if it weren't for the words "Northern Exposure" printed on his jacket, we'd swear it was Vinnie the mechanic taking a break between valve jobs at the Sunoco!



## A MAD LOOK AT BOB



Our own Sergio Aragones recently dropped by the set of Bob Newhart's CBS series BOB, where he guest-starred as a comic book legend (yeah, typecasting)! Everything was fine until Serge pulled out a copy of MAD. You can see the cast's reaction! At least they agreed to pick up the rental on his tux!

## OIL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL?

In #318's "The MAD Treasury of Truly Unexplained Phenomena" you ignorantly state that Exxon "destroyed Alaska's coastline." That is the popular and politically correct lie to believe. You obviously do not have any clue as to what you write or the harm it can do. The Prince William Sound recovery has been extraordinary and today it would be difficult to find any signs that the spill occurred anywhere in the small spill area.

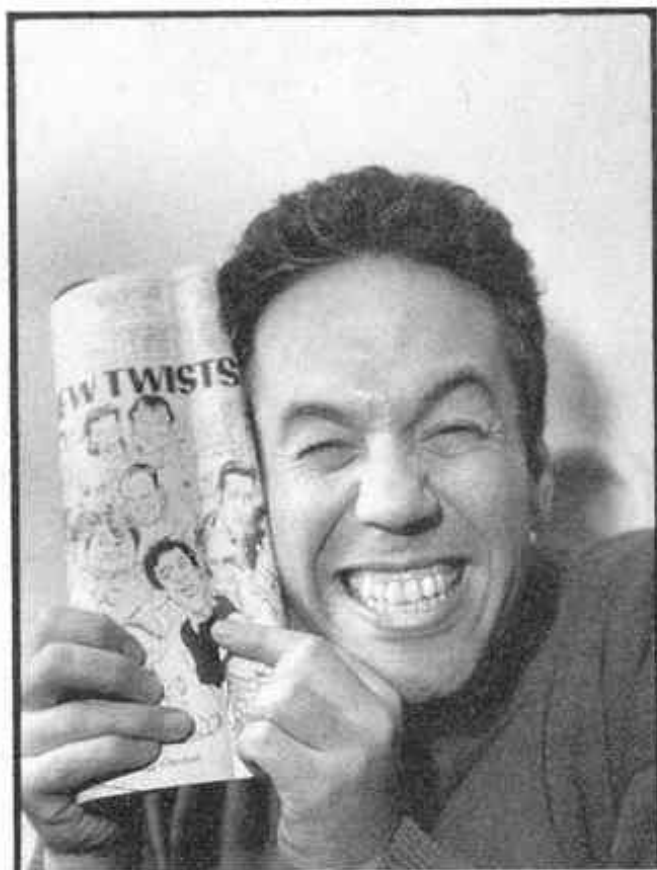
Andrew Gandarillas  
Fairbanks, AK

Thanks so much for setting us straight. We had no idea that the 400,000 or so birds who suffered horrible deaths as a result of the Exxon spill have miraculously sprung back to life and are now soaring happily above the pristine Alaskan shoreline. Likewise, we did not know that the 3,500 plus sea otters who died after their fur became fouled with oil have resurrected and are now being considered for work at Florida's Sea World! Nor did we know that the mutant fish now being hatched near the oil-contaminated coastal sediments have adjusted nicely to their curved spines and eye tumors. Andrew, we have but just one question for you: What is the Eskimo translation for the word "Putz"?—Ed.

## THE GOTTFRIED FILE

Being an avid MAD reader, I picked up issue #314. This is the second time I found myself in your magazine. I called all my friends. If there's a third time I'm calling my lawyer!

Gilbert Gottfried  
New York, NY



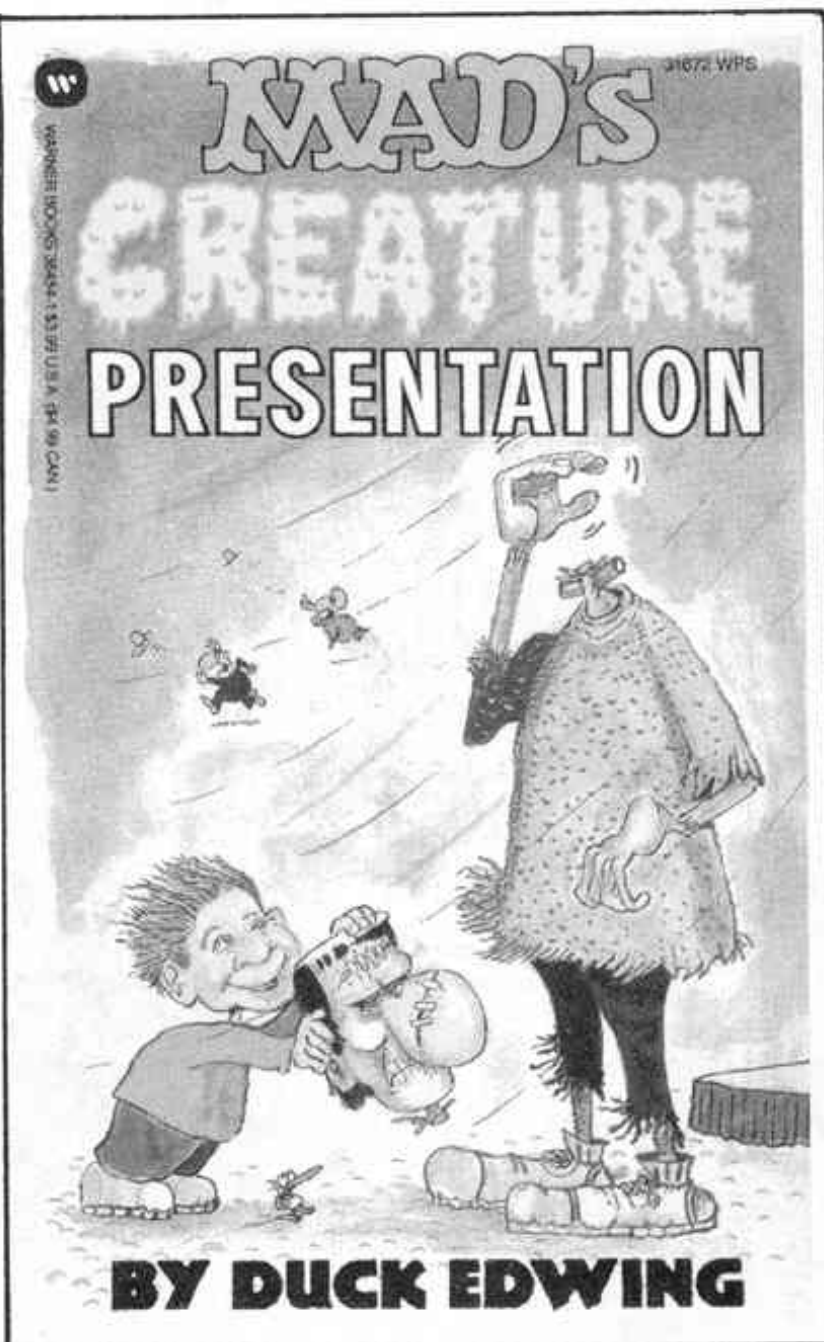
Note to our readers: What do you think the chances are of Mr. Gottfried sending us a third photo of himself after he reads this issue's take-off of Aladdin, in which he provided the voice of the annoying parrot who gets on everyone's nerves? Hmm...typecasting? See you in court, Gilby!—Ed.



Please Address All Correspondence To:  
MAD, Dept. 320, 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 or a note congratulating Lillian on her new apartment!

IT'S PERVERSELY BIZARRE!  
IT'S BIZARRELY PERVERSE!  
IT'S PERZARELY BIVERSE!  
IT'S...



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CREATURE  
PRESENTATION

ON SALE WHEREVER FINE  
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ARE SOLD!

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and dim-witted  
questions! We'll print  
the best in  
the Letters and  
Tomatoes Department!



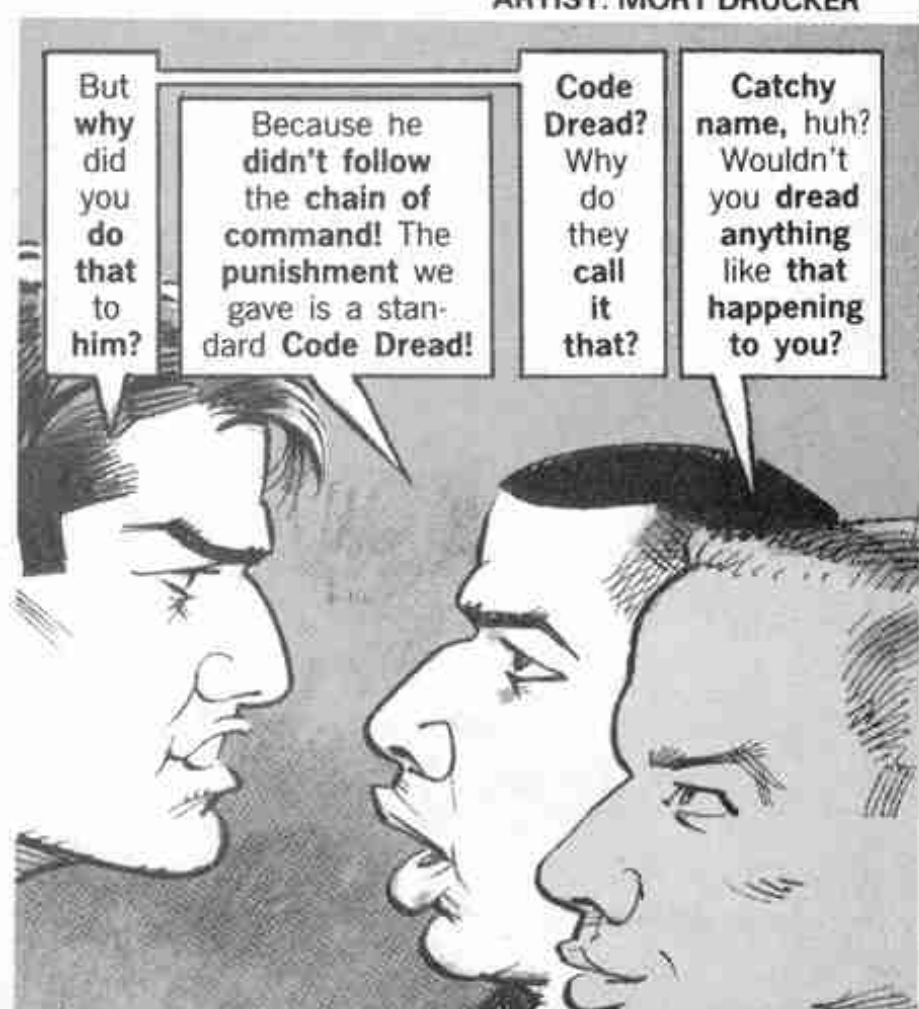
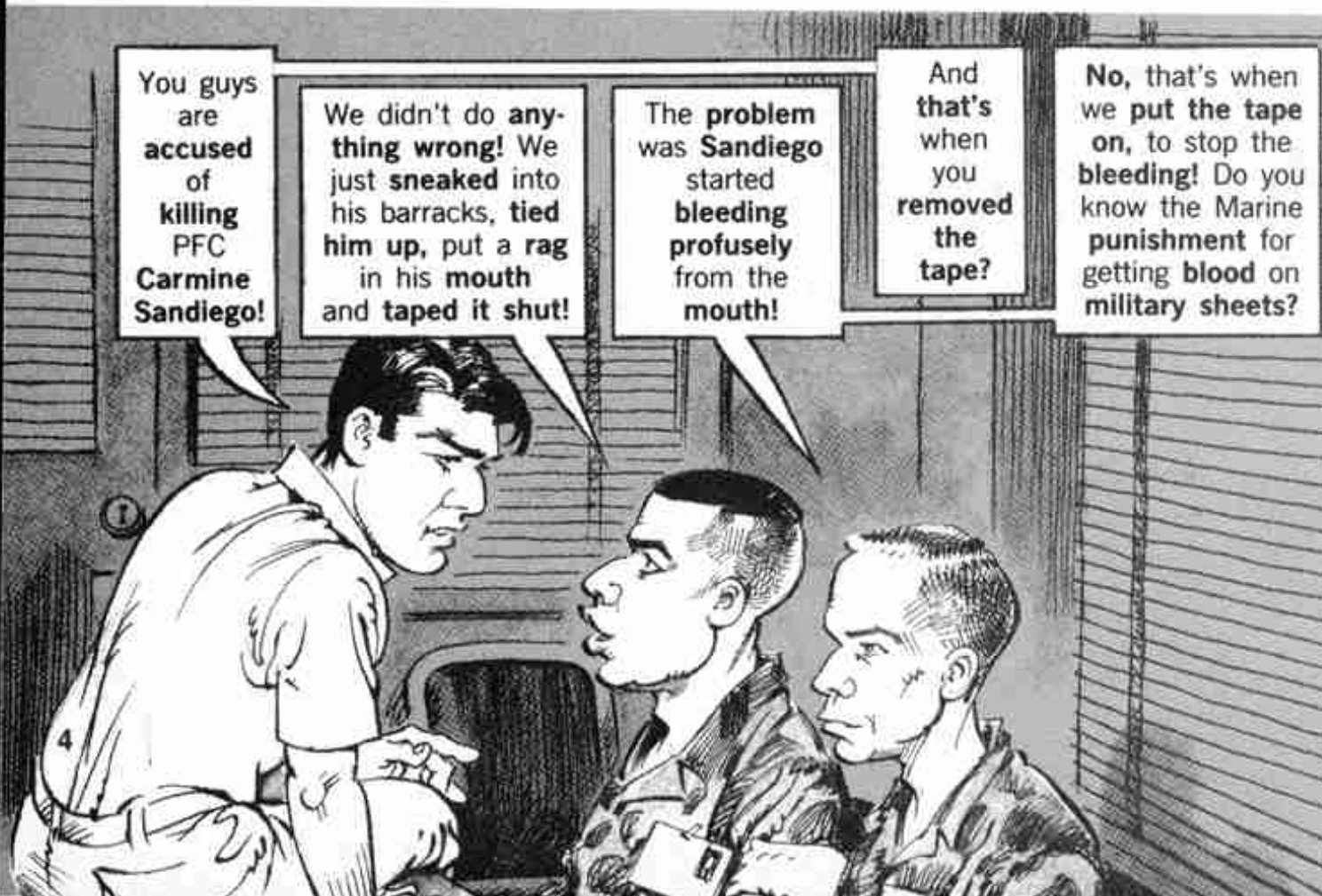
FAX # (212) 752-6872!



There are hundreds of thousands of U.S. Marines dedicated to Unit, Corps, God and Country! In any group that large it's not surprising to find...



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER





# A FEW GOOFY MEN

I'm Lt. Colonel Marksman! People say working for Colonel Fessup is very tough but we get on fine! I just lie, cheat and steal to cover his ass, kind of like what Bush did for Reagan!

I'm Lt. Can-trick and I think Colonel Fessup is brilliant too! People ask me if I think the Colonel ever makes a mistake! That's crazy! Does God make mistakes? Of course He does! But Colonel Fessup? Never!

I'm Corporal Lance Darwin and this is my buddy, Dummy. I'm his idol and we're an inseparable team! If I get a cold, HE sneezes. I feel bad for him—last time I had food poisoning HE threw up for three days!

I've got some bad news for you, buddy! I've been limping lately—you better get checked out for a hernia!

I'm the judge, and this is a very difficult case—not difficult to judge who's right, difficult to keep from laughing at all the stupidity that goes on in my courtroom!



WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'd like to talk to you about Darwin and Dummy, the two marines you're defending!

Oh them? They'll be in prison for two to four years!

You haven't talked to a single witness, haven't heard a single fact, and you know the outcome?

I don't mess up my cases with meaningless incidentals like writs and witnesses! It's stupid procedures like that that tie up our court system!

You're absolutely nothing like your famous father!

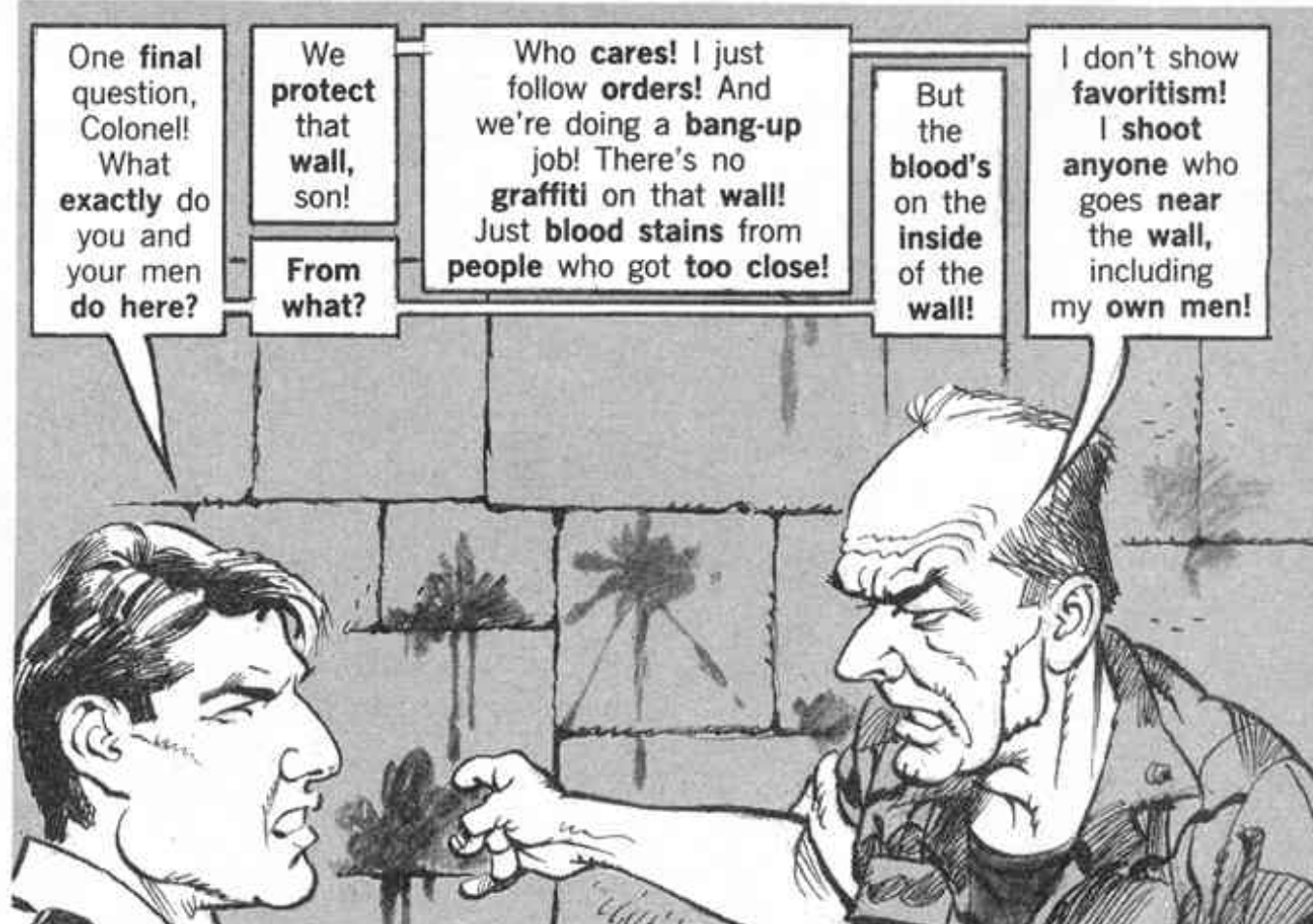
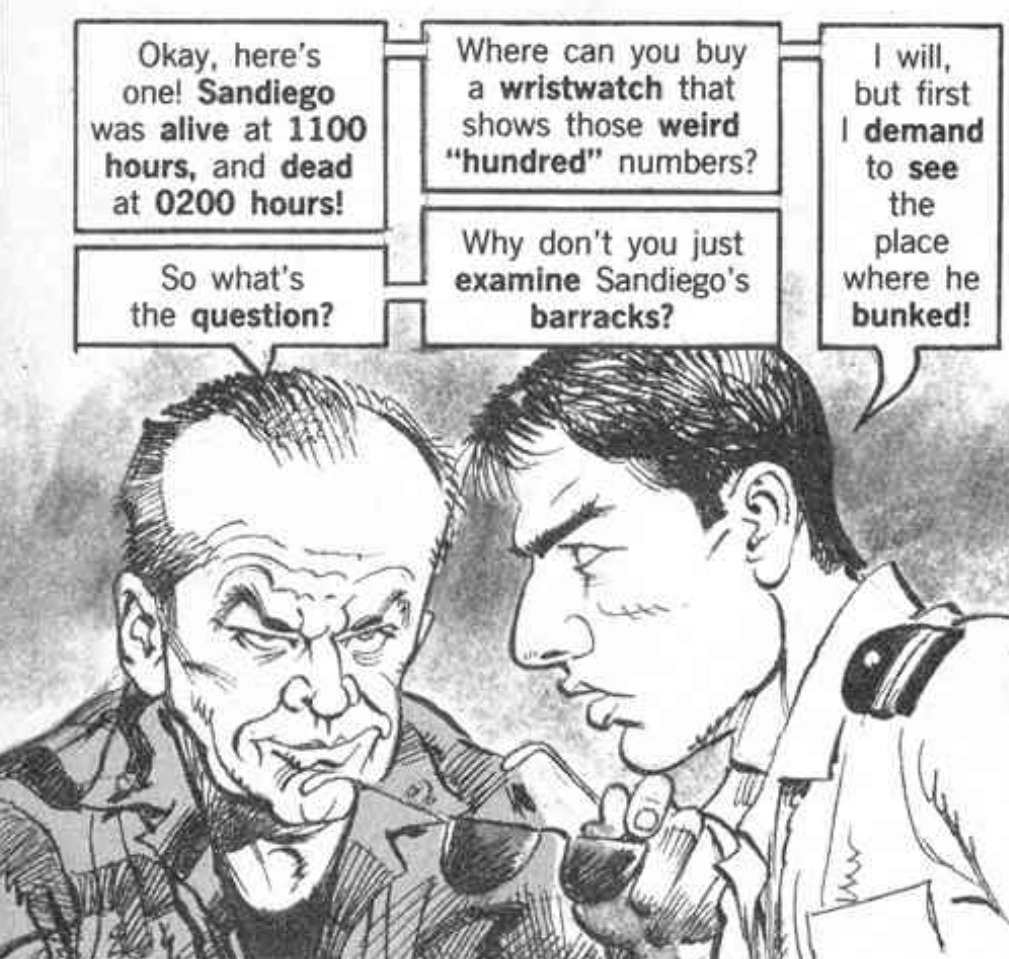
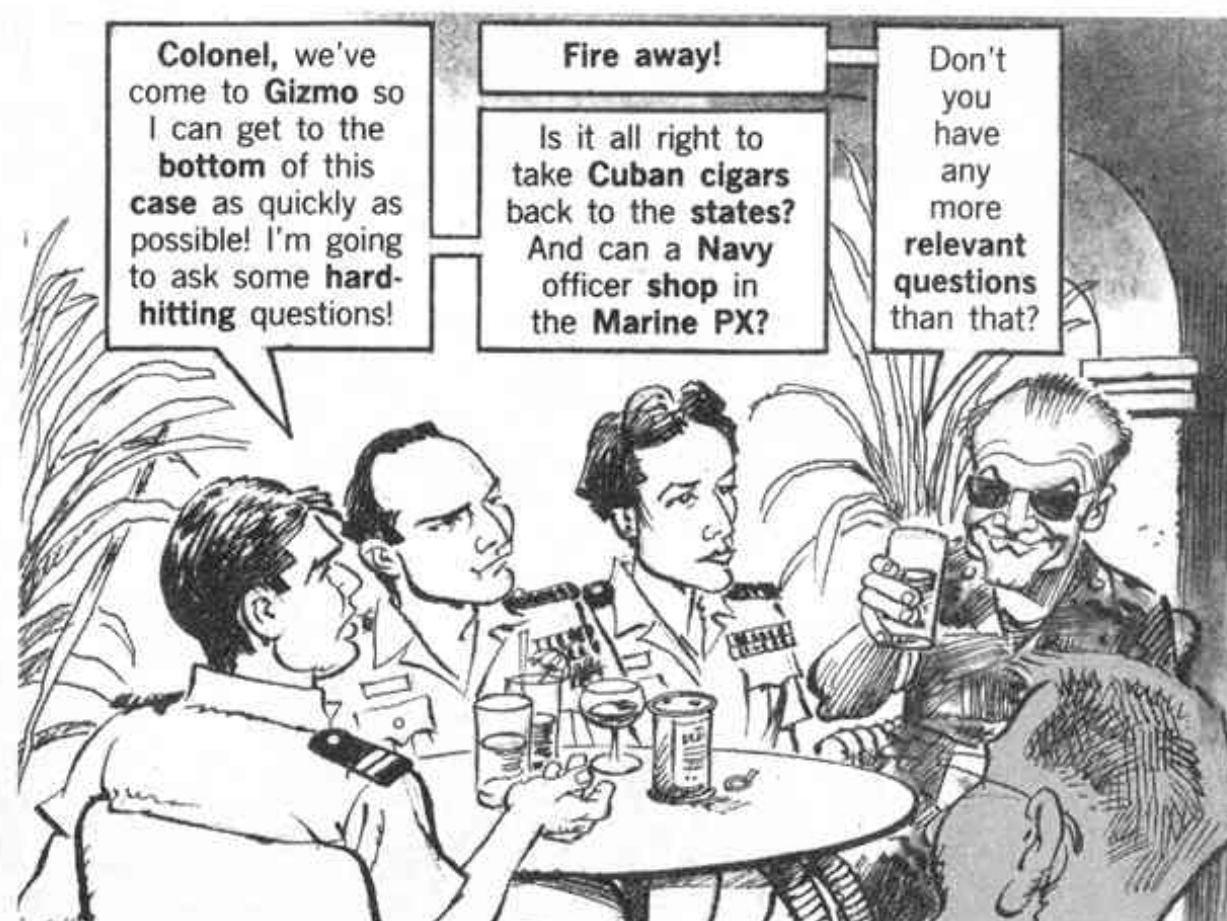
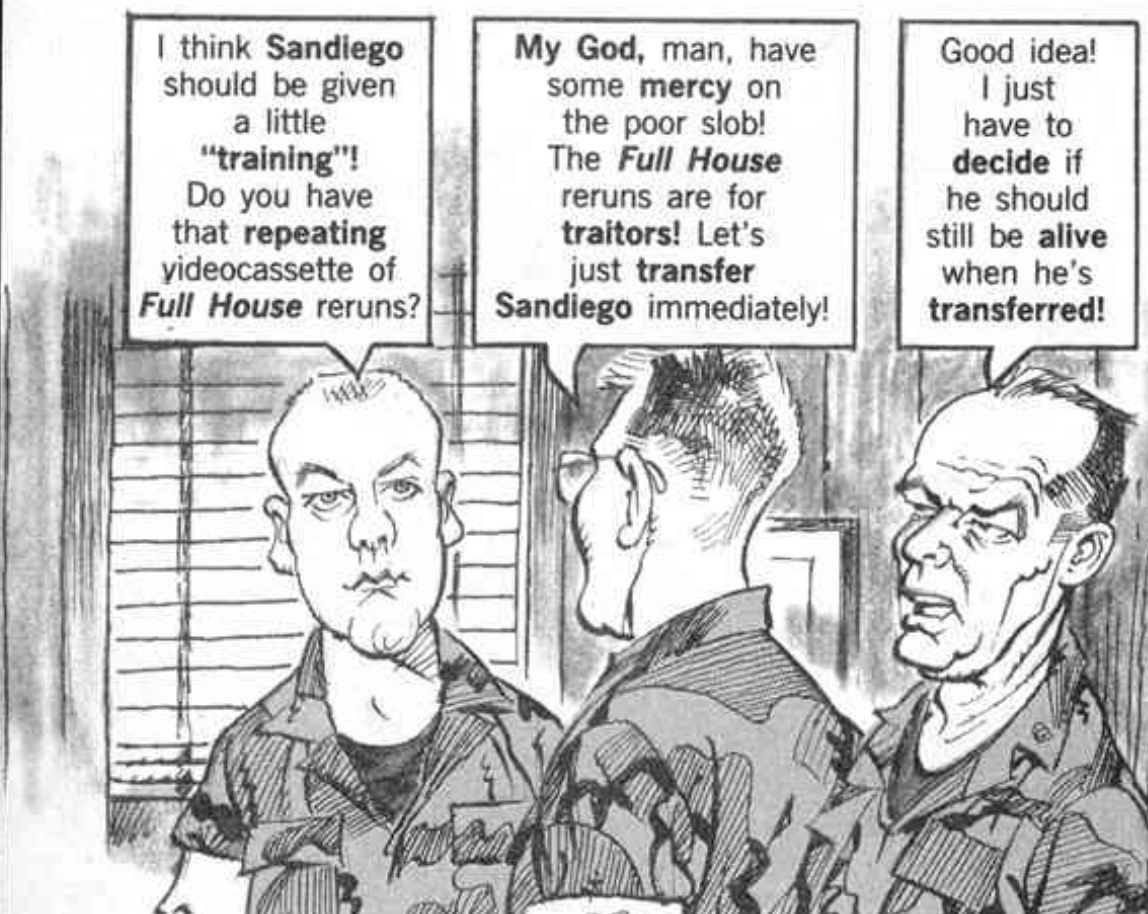
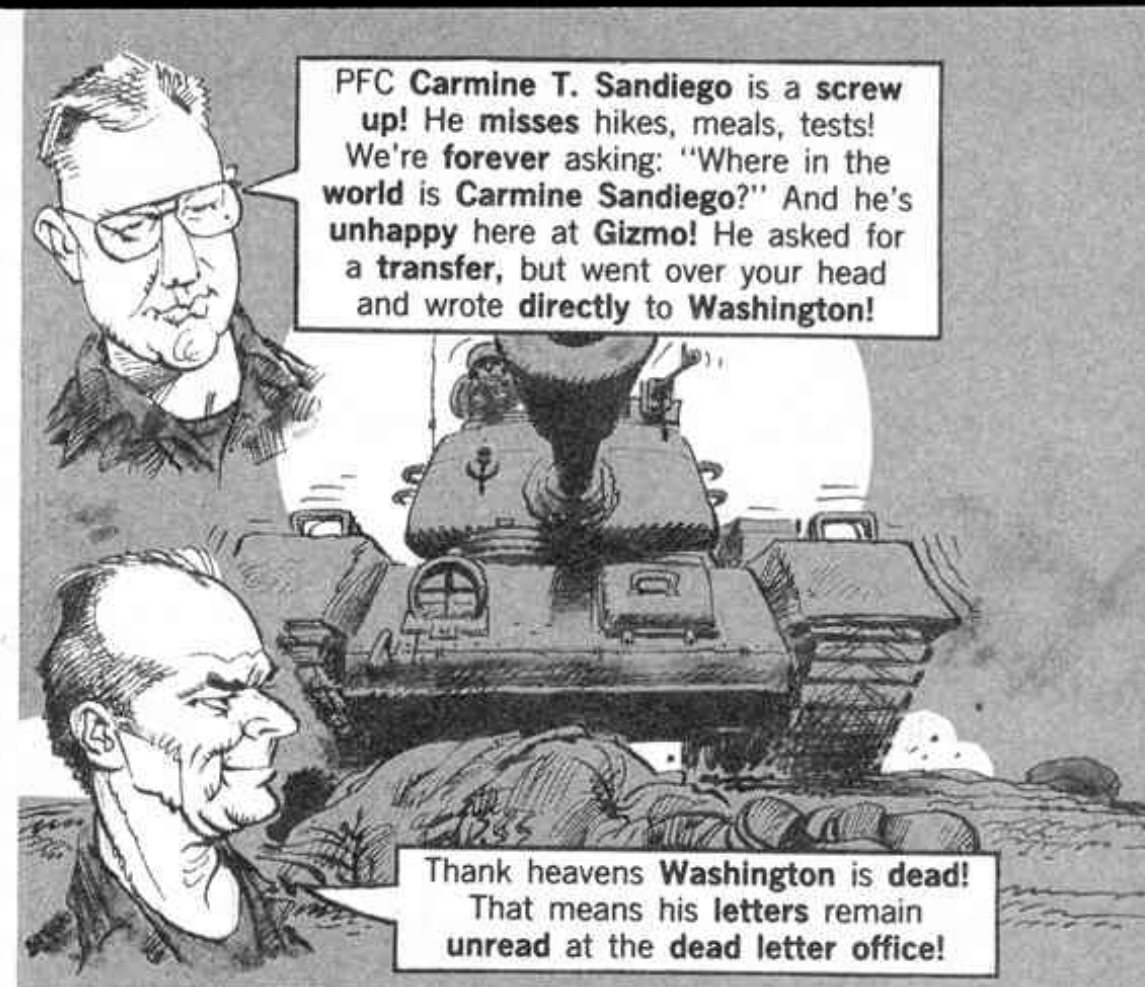
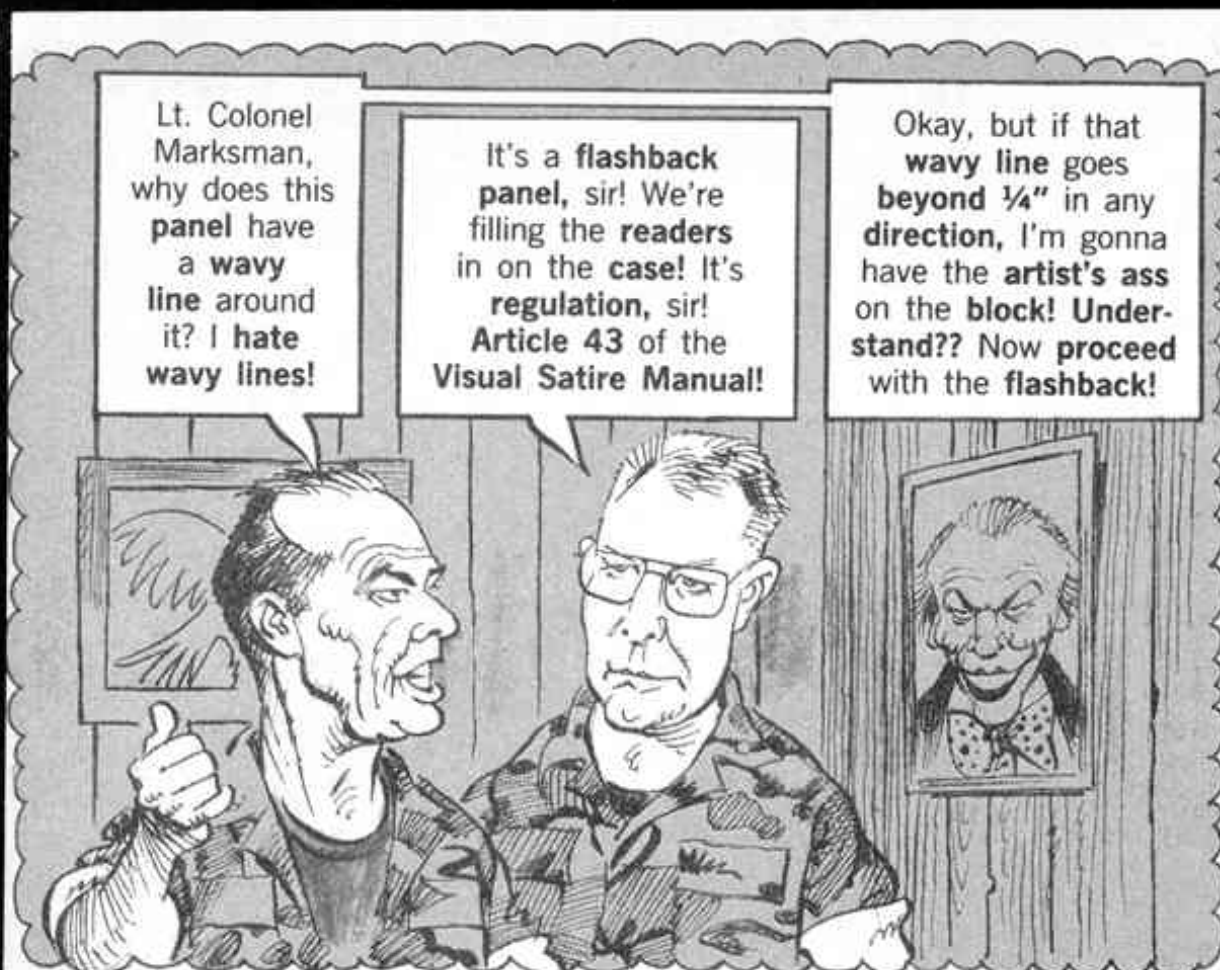
Indeed, that's very true! He's dead!

And he's still more animated than you! One thing's for sure, he wasn't a screw-up like you are! I bet you don't even know where the courtroom is!

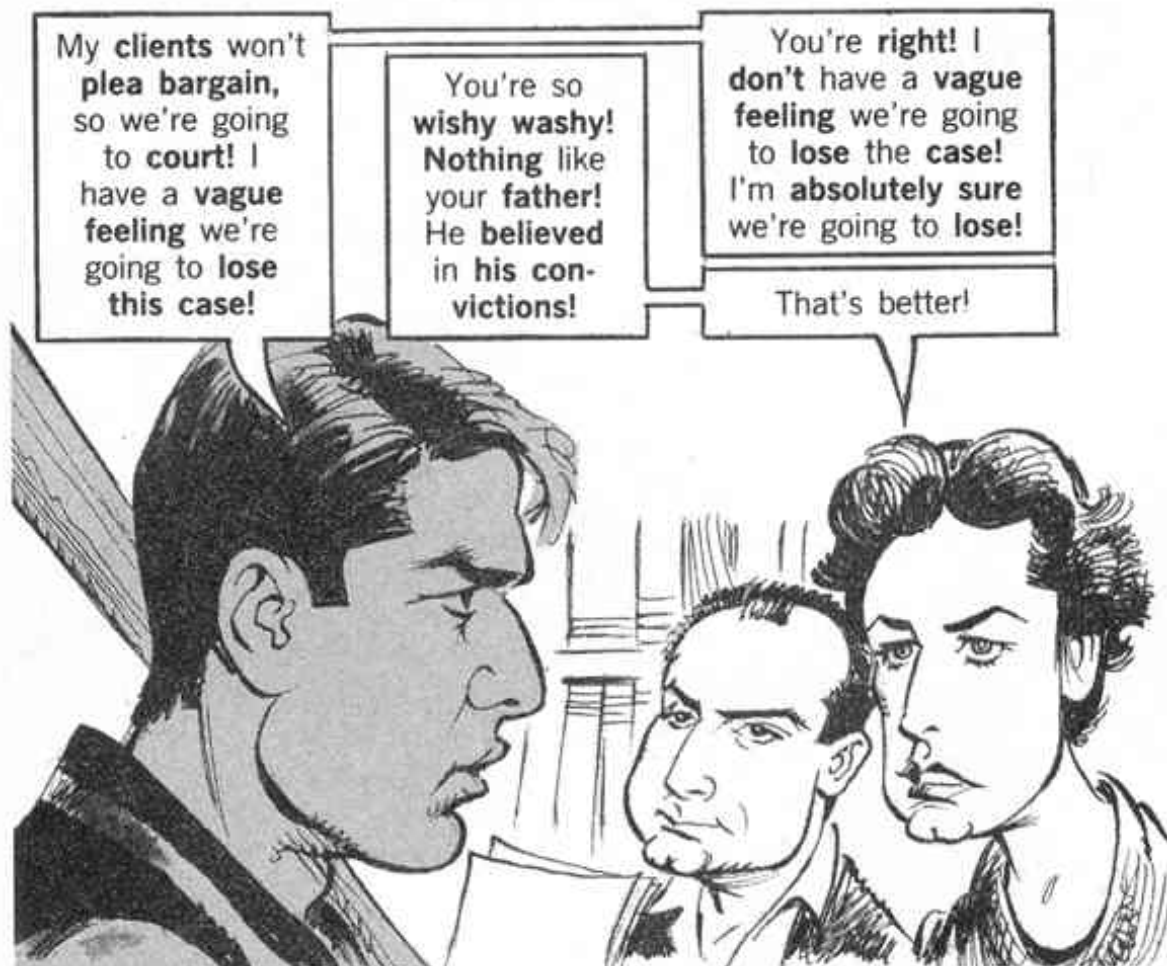
I do so! I just don't know what I'm supposed to do should I ever get inside!









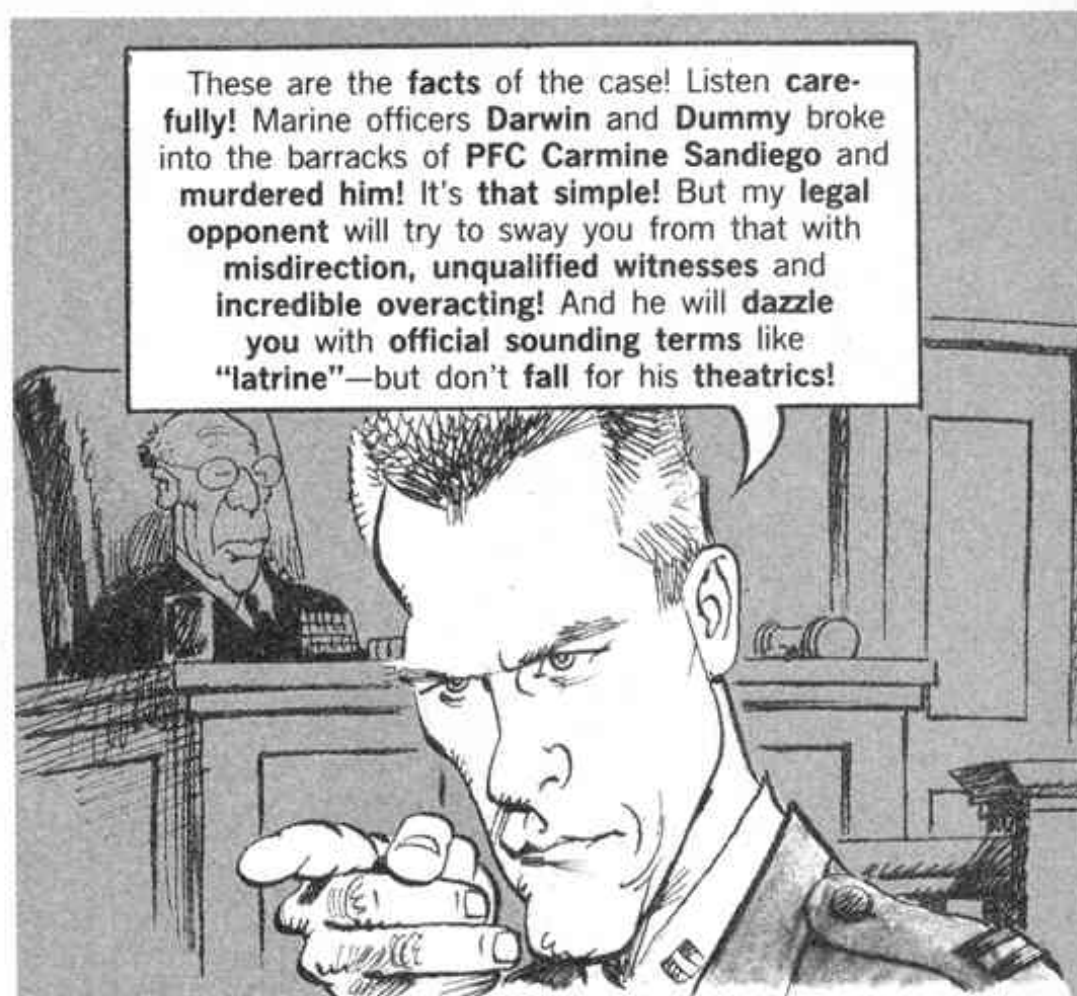


My clients won't plea bargain, so we're going to court! I have a vague feeling we're going to lose this case!

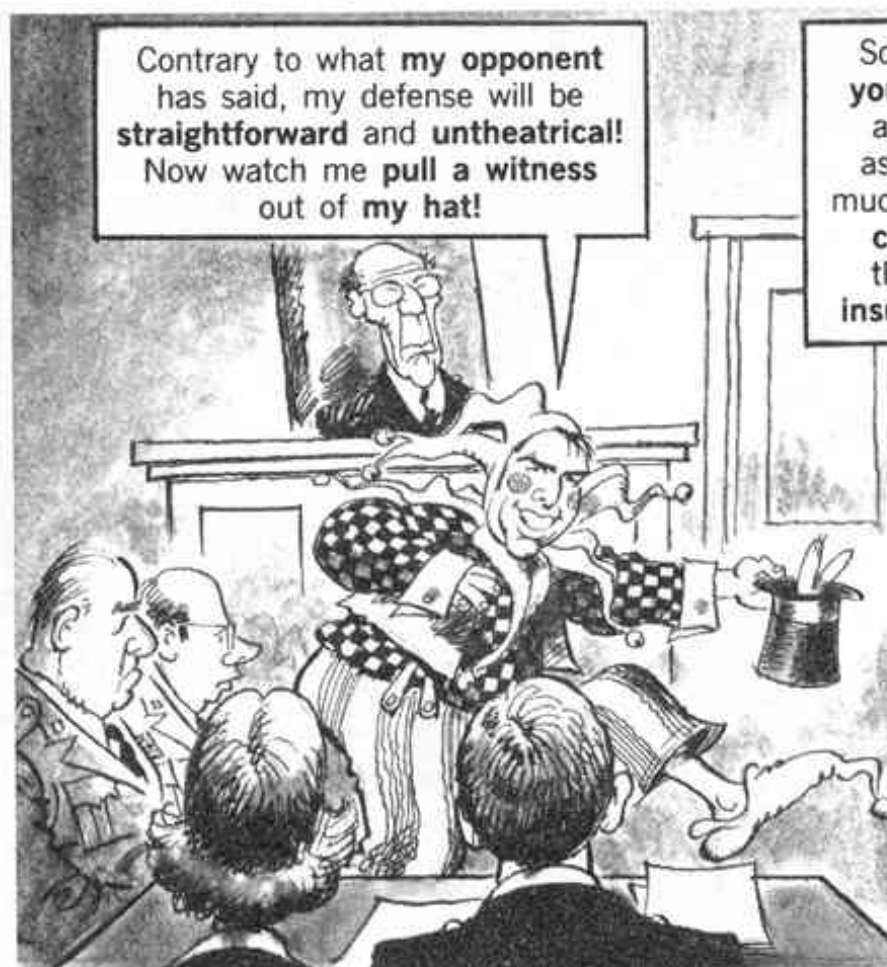
You're so wishy washy! Nothing like your father! He believed in his convictions!

You're right! I don't have a vague feeling we're going to lose the case! I'm absolutely sure we're going to lose!

That's better!



These are the facts of the case! Listen carefully! Marine officers Darwin and Dummy broke into the barracks of PFC Carmine Sandiego and murdered him! It's that simple! But my legal opponent will try to sway you from that with misdirection, unqualified witnesses and incredible overacting! And he will dazzle you with official sounding terms like "latrine"—but don't fall for his theatrics!



Contrary to what my opponent has said, my defense will be straightforward and untheatrical! Now watch me pull a witness out of my hat!

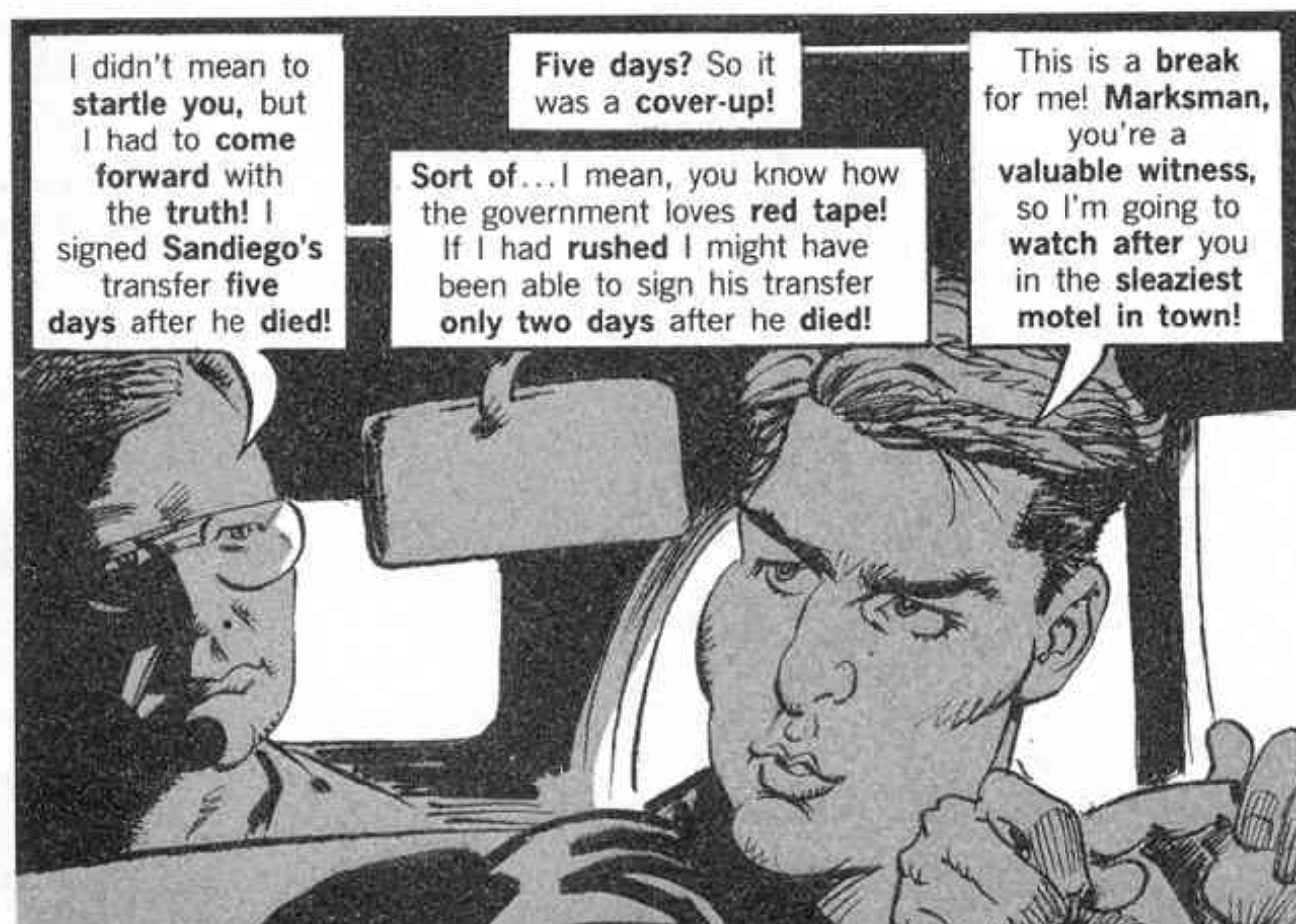
So I can establish your credentials as a doctor, let me ask you this: How much do two aspirins cost when billed through a health insurance company?

\$200!

Okay, now we know we're dealing with a medical expert! Doctor, what would you say to a man who started coughing up blood?

Gesundheit! And would you please cover your mouth!

I call a recess! I've never quite seen a circus like this! I've got to confer with an expert, Judge Wapner!

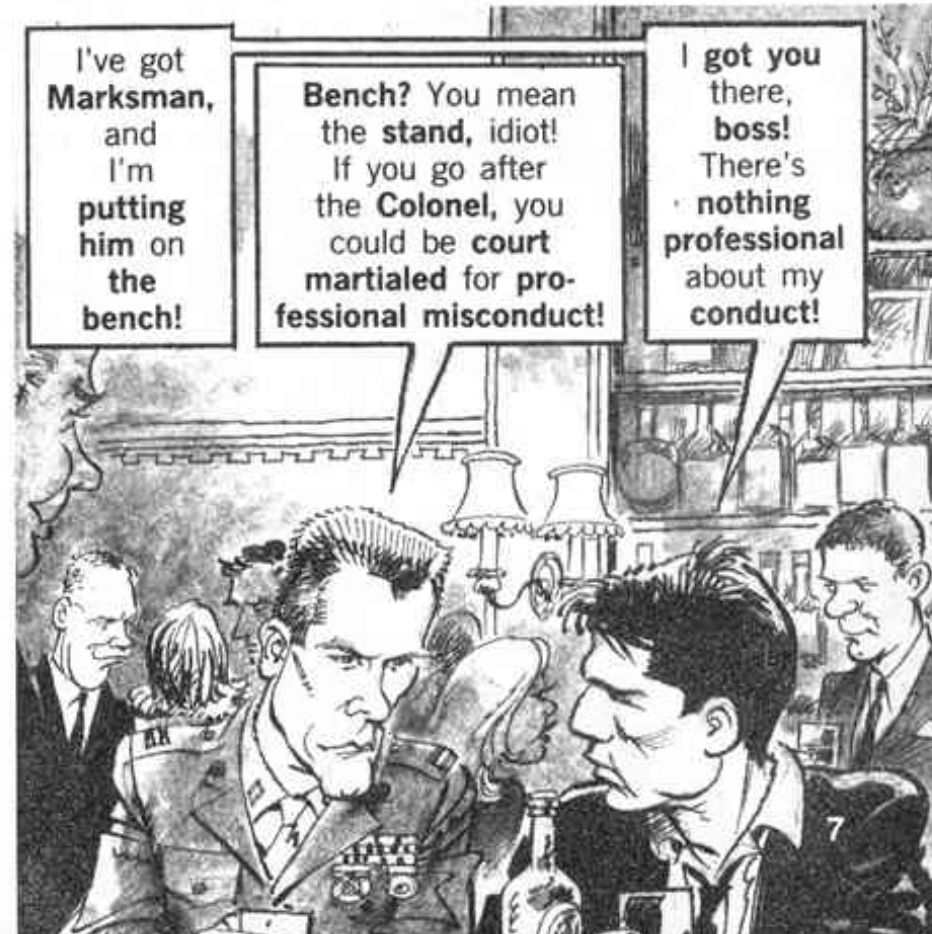


I didn't mean to startle you, but I had to come forward with the truth! I signed Sandiego's transfer five days after he died!

Five days? So it was a cover-up!

Sort of...I mean, you know how the government loves red tape! If I had rushed I might have been able to sign his transfer only two days after he died!

This is a break for me! Marksman, you're a valuable witness, so I'm going to watch after you in the sleaziest motel in town!

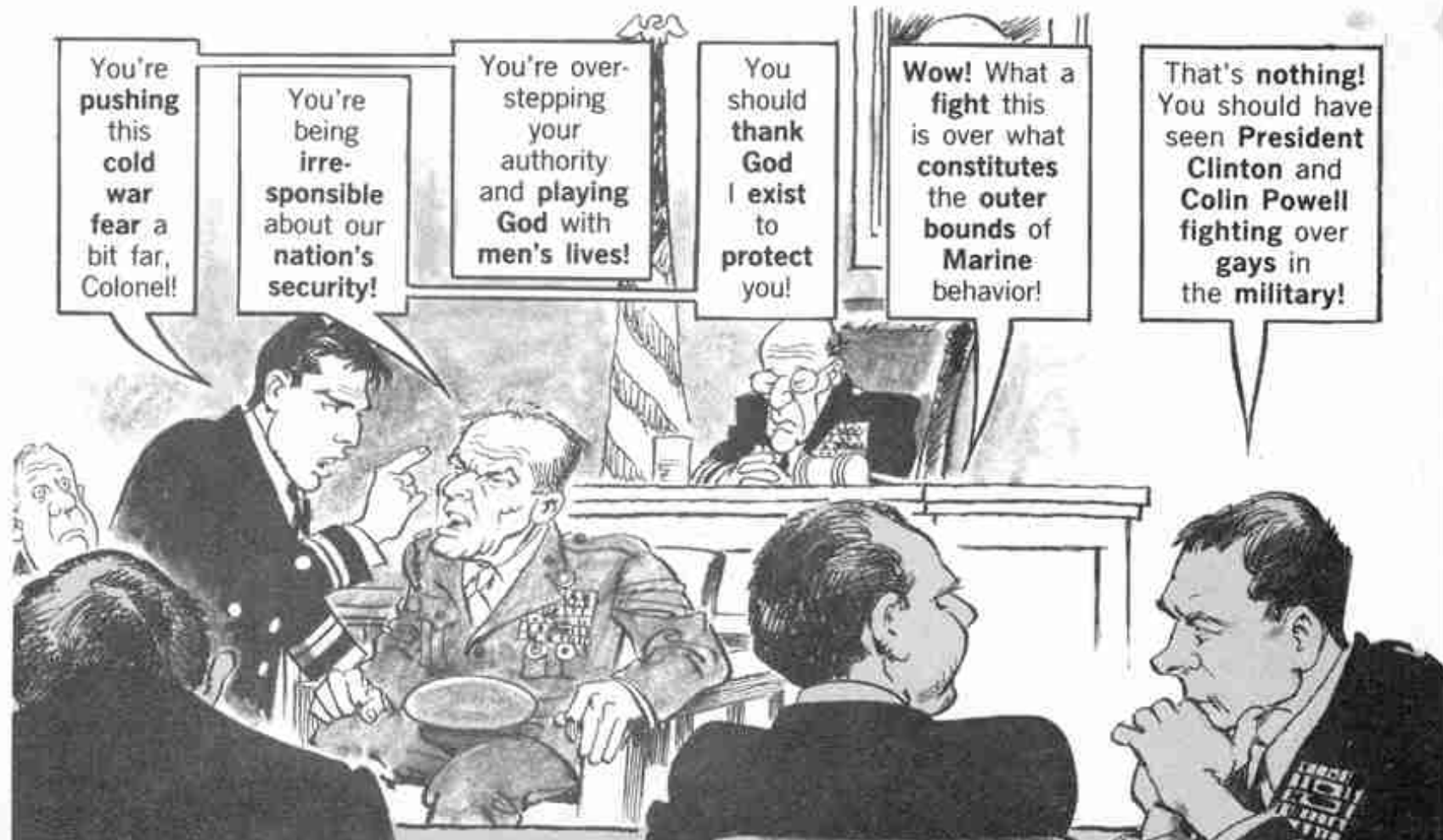
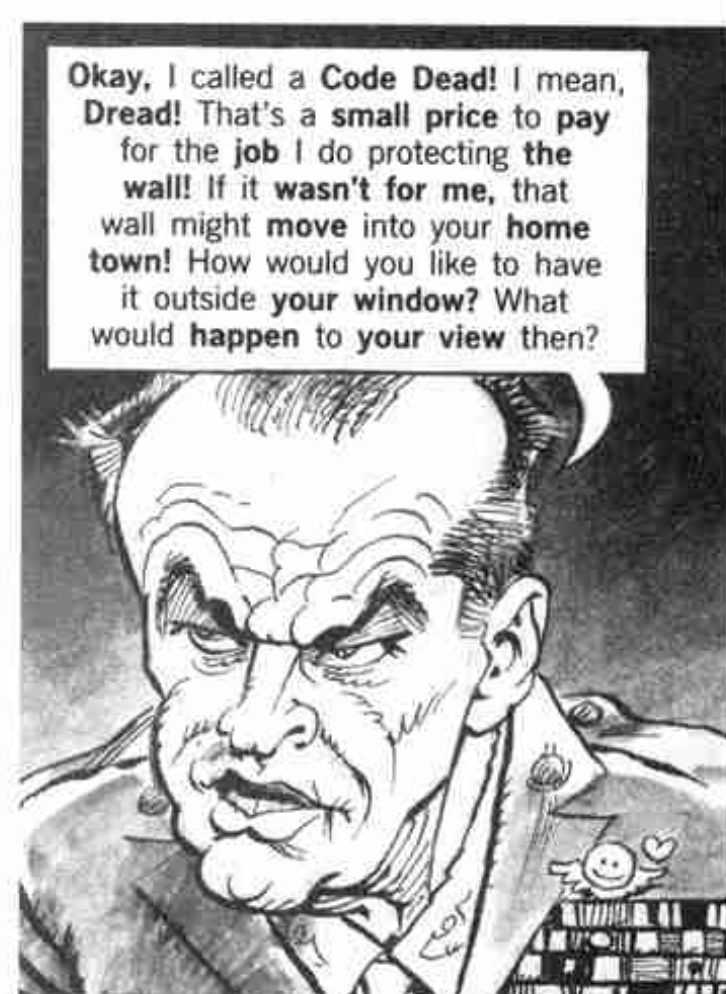
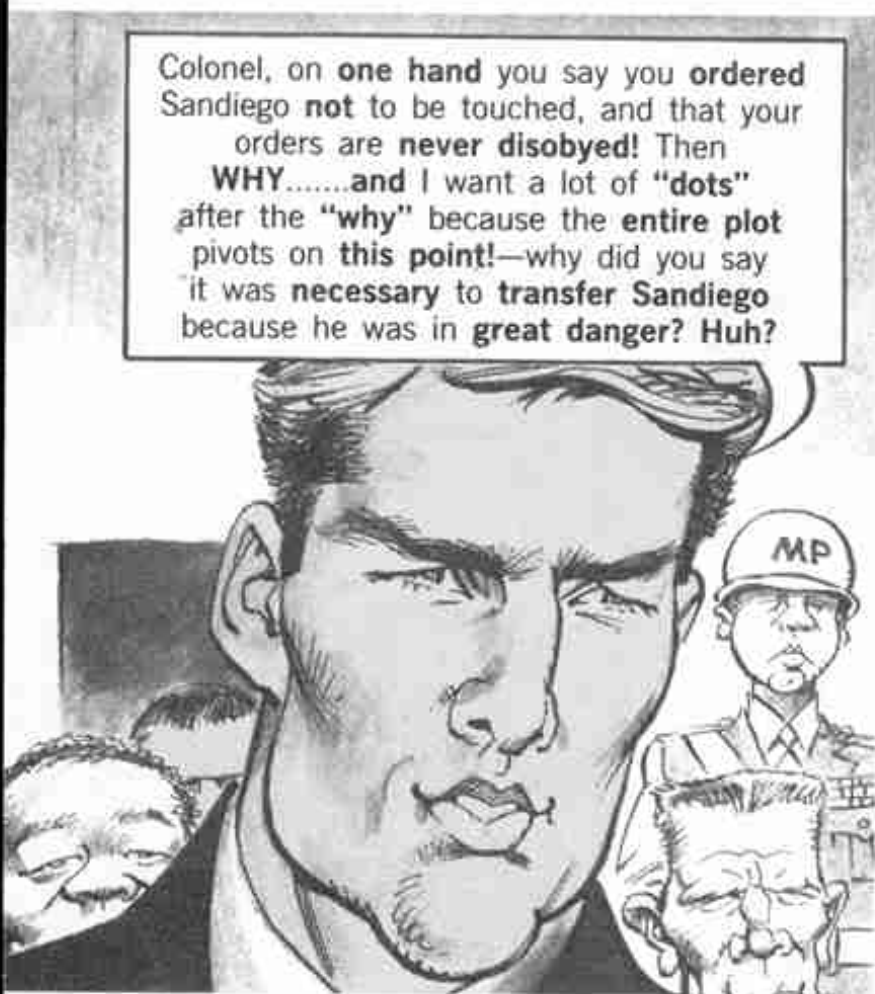
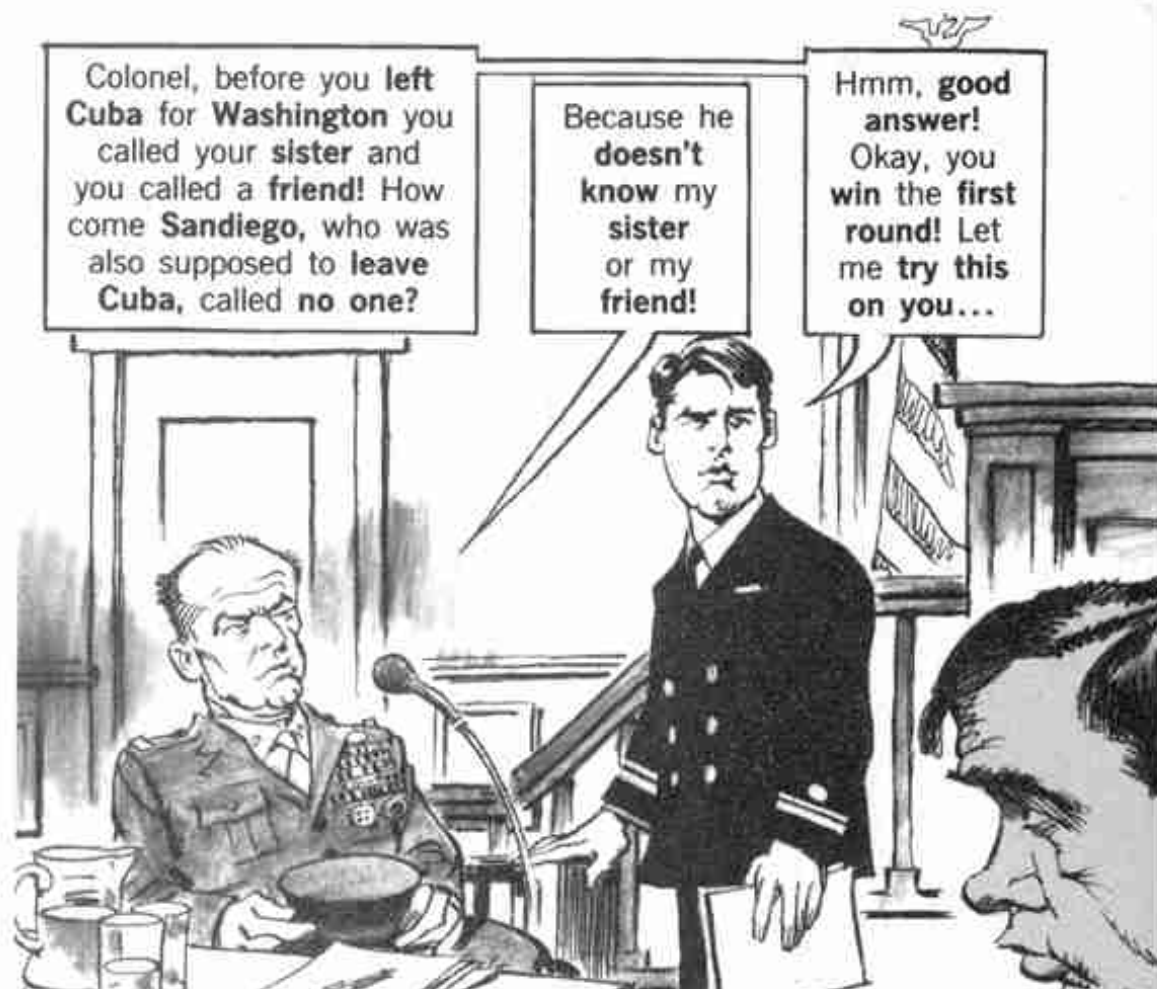
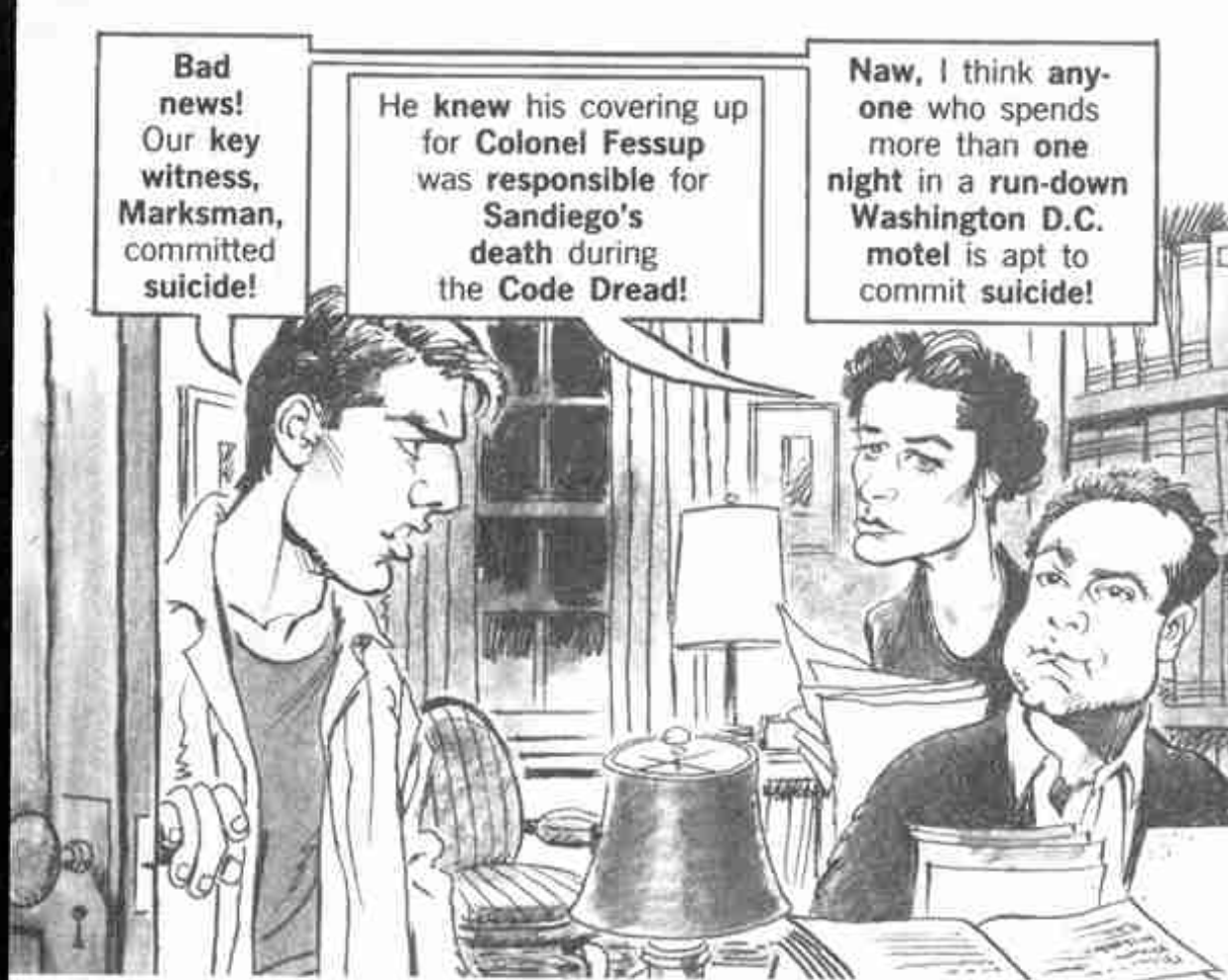


I've got Marksman, and I'm putting him on the bench!

Bench? You mean the stand, idiot! If you go after the Colonel, you could be court martialed for professional misconduct!

I got you there, boss! There's nothing professional about my conduct!







# THE ODORIFEROUS OLFACTORY ORDEAL





IT'S A CHORE THING DEPT.

# Things-To-Do Lists of the New Clinton Administration

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



★ ★ ★ ★ ★

*Tax and Spend*

*Finish "Thank You" notes to all the women who didn't sell their stories to the tabloids*

*Instruct Al on how to drain the spit-valve on my sax*

*Appoint Ross Perot to get to the bottom of this "Is Elvis Alive" thing*





# ★V.P.★

- ...File papers for "Gore 2000" campaign
- ...Work on developing two new facial expressions
- ...Talk to DC COMICS about developing "OZONE MAN" as new Superhero
- ...Drive back and forth in front of QUAYLE'S house in limo with V.P. seal on the side (hee! hee!)

recycled paper

## THE First Lady

- "Sic" IRS on Jennifer Flowers
- Start legal work to make my co-president title official
- Con Tipper into taking over all those stupid ceremonial First Lady functions
- Pink Slip housekeeping staff recommended by Zöe Baird--- Pronto!

## ♥♥♥ TIPPER ♥♥♥

- ♥ Put Parental Warning Label on U.S. Constitution
- ♥ Get remaining 290 rolls of film I shot during the campaign developed.
- ♥ Buy more "glickum" for Al's hair.
- ♥ find gay secret service agents to assign to the girls

## CHELSEA

1. Send back toys Dan Quayle left behind.
2. Fly friends from Little Rock up on Air Force One for slumber party.
3. Replace portraits of the Presidents in the West Wing hallway with Marky Mark posters.
4. Have Secret Service agents intimidate Math teacher into giving me at least a "B".

1ST KID

TULKA





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- The uproarious time Alicia Lames accidentally called the \$29.95 kitchen spatula set a kitchen "spitula" set...three times in a row!

And we haven't forgotten all those great shoppers who phoned in and spoke to our salespeople on the air—THEY'RE ALL HERE! Betty, the Bagboro, Montana housewife who wept tears of joy when she was able to get the last aluminum scarf caddy before they sold out... foreigners who couldn't be understood... and who could ever forget Barry from Point Pleasant, who threatened to sue us after he lost his thumb on our electric hedge clippers? Like we said at the beginning of this paragraph—THEY'RE ALL HERE!

This complete and uncut HOME SHOPPING CLUB VIDEOCASSETTE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION features every item we've ever offered for sale! Everything from the antitheft device for your blender to the "I Hate Astroturf" Barbecue Aprons to the lifesize Elvis-head bookends!

Order now and we'll rush you Volume 1, **The Home Shopping Network: Our First Six Hours On The Air** for just \$44.95. Then, about every six hours, we'll send you an additional volume! Every hour of us selling Porcelain Hobo Figurines, Cubic Zirconia Factory Seconds and Imitation Watches is presented as it was originally broadcast!

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## TOOT, TOOT! I'LL BUY ANYTHING!

(check here)

☐ Yes. Send me Volume 1 of the HOME SHOPPING CLUB VIDEOCASSETTE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION. I enclose \$64.95. But I do have one question: Since I would never be sending in this filled-out coupon and money if I WASN'T interested in your offer, why is it so important to you that I check that annoying little box? It's totally unnecessary, wouldn't you say?

Mail to: Columbia Outhouse Video  
Dept. Blandscam  
Terror Hut, IN 47811

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

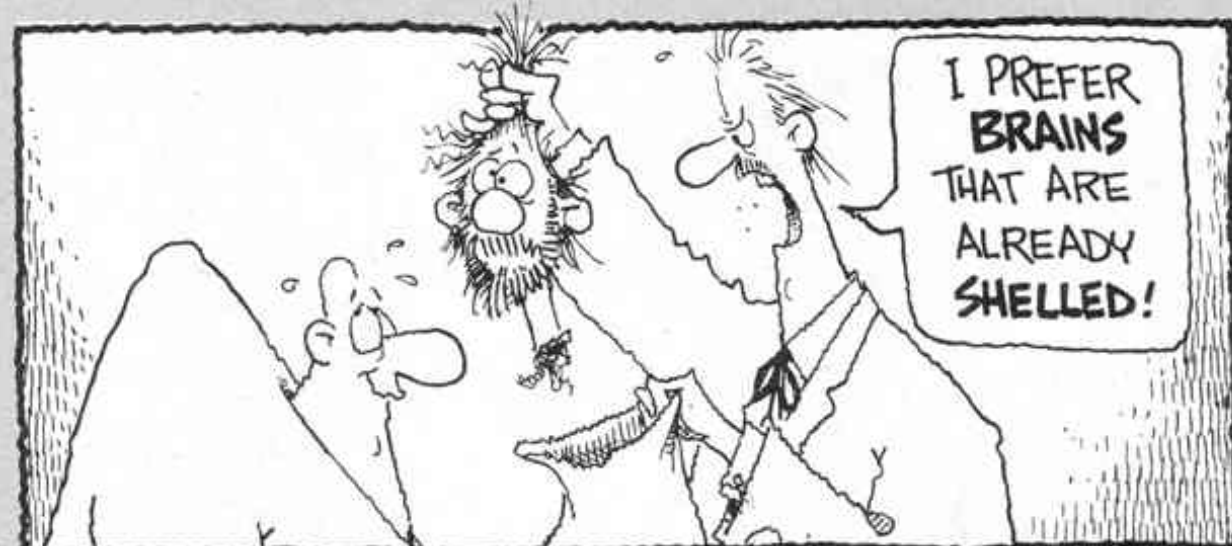
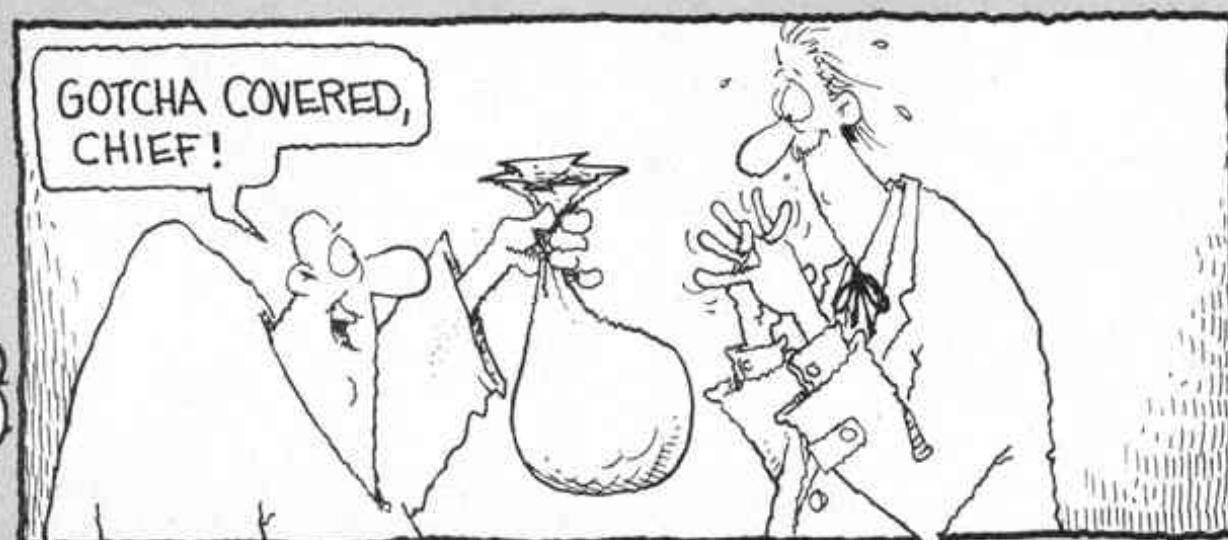
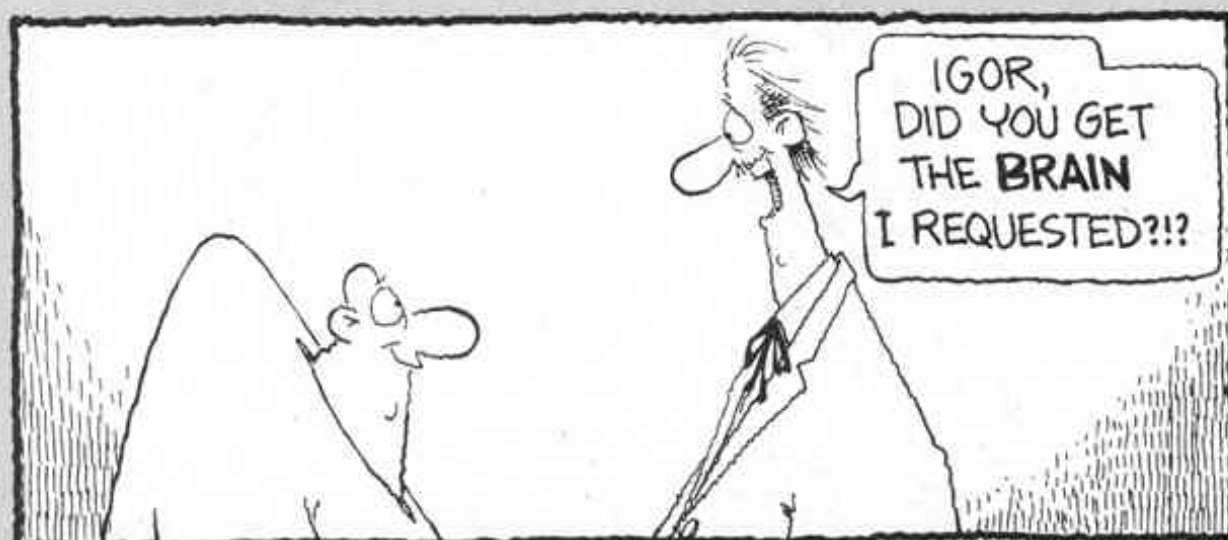
ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

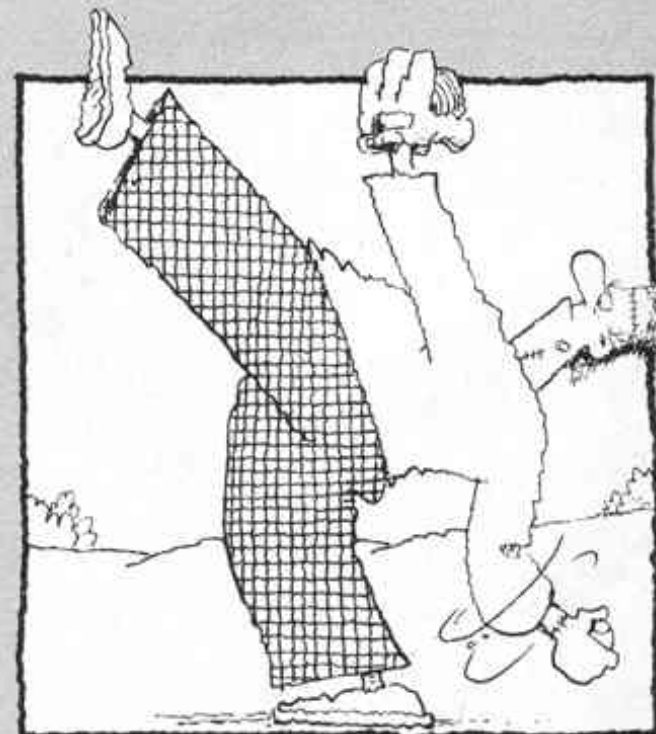
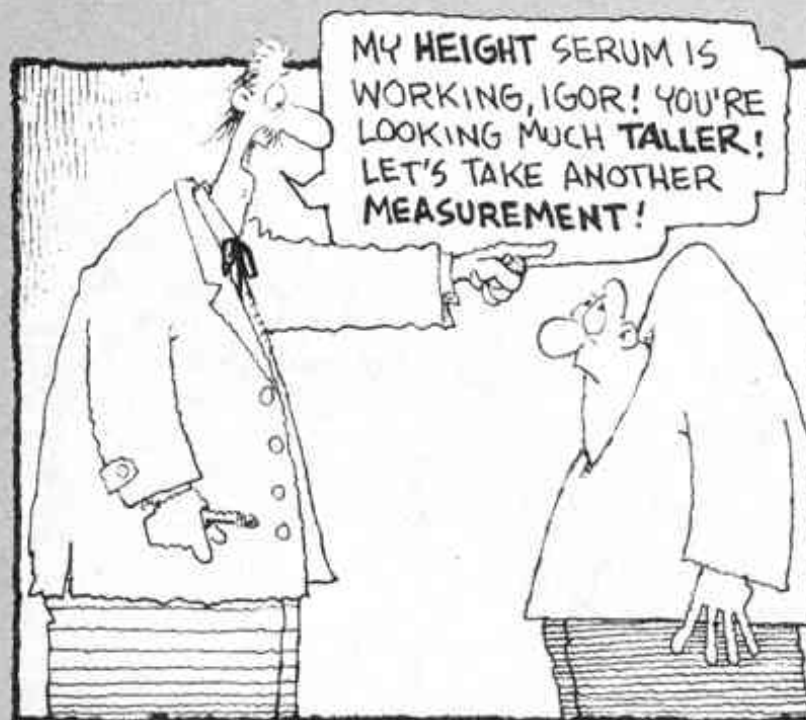
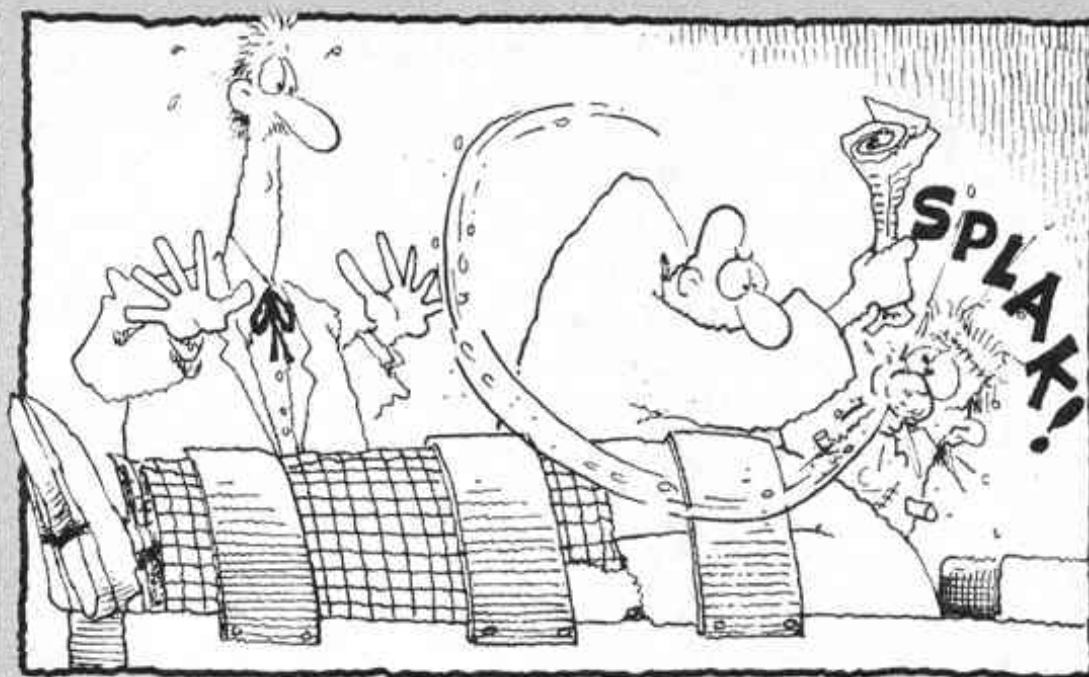


Good evening! I'm Igor, the debonair and erudite executive assistant to the infamous and board-certified Dr. Frankenstein! (**Slobber Slobber, Smack Smack!**) Even though I've been getting second billing for centuries, a lot of people think I'm the real brains of our operation—and in a way, I am! I **collect** the brains for our operation! So join me now for a trip through the restless hamlets of Eastern Europe in a travelogue I like to call...

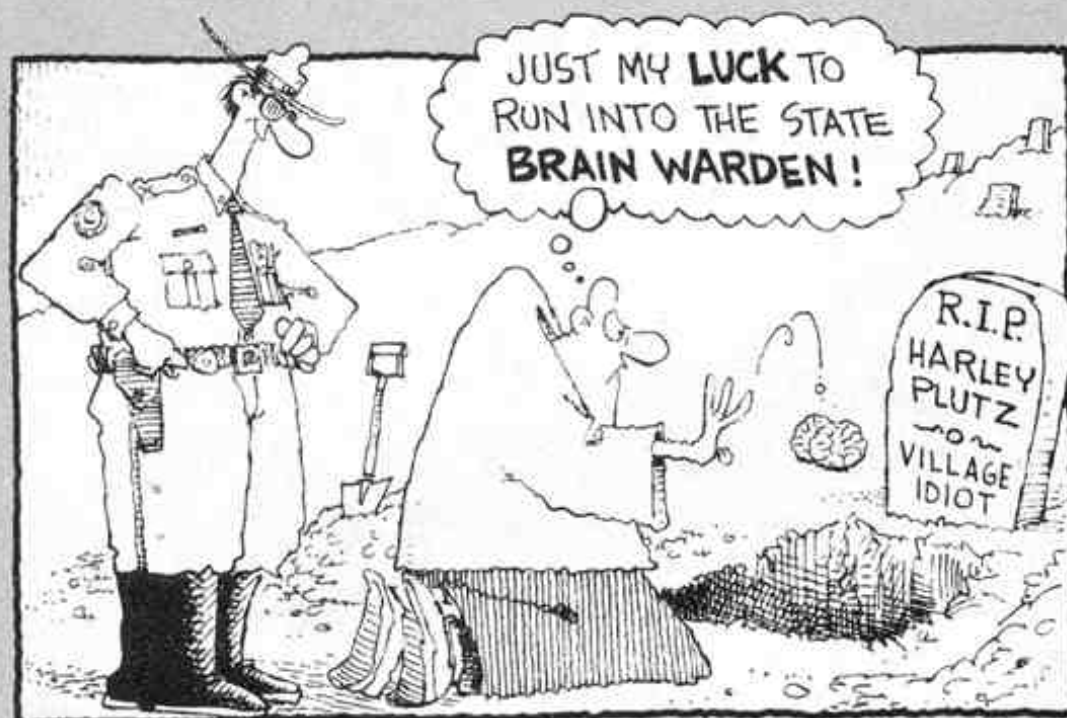
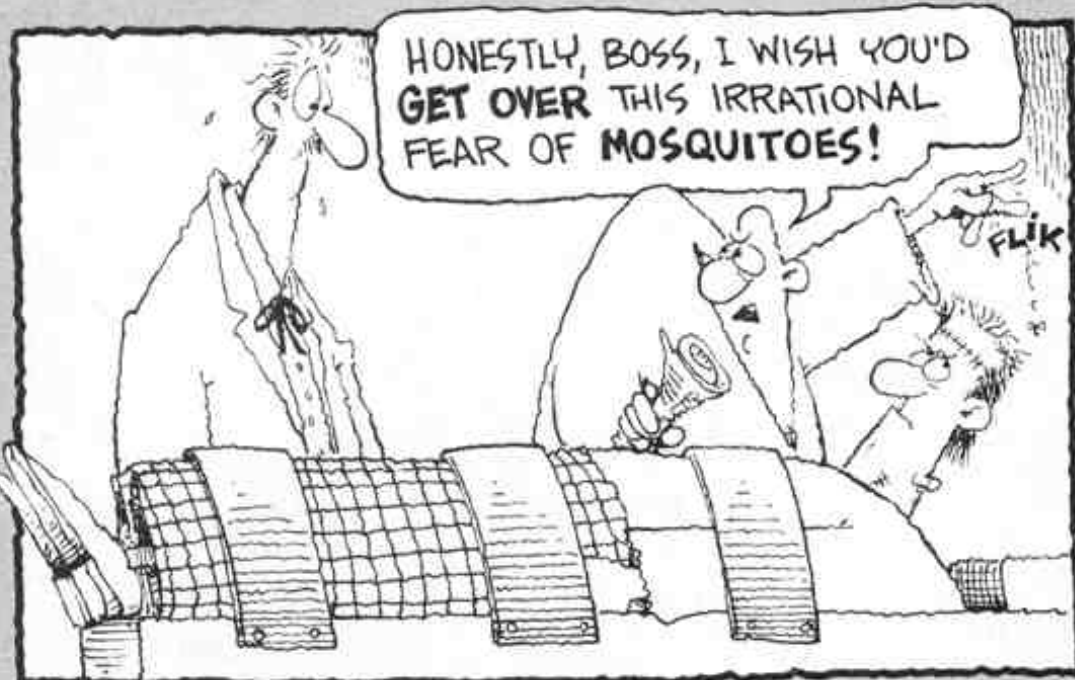
# LATE NITE *with* IGOR













## DENTISTS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTER

## MODERN TECHNOLOGY





## LEISURE



# SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

## THE SOCIETY



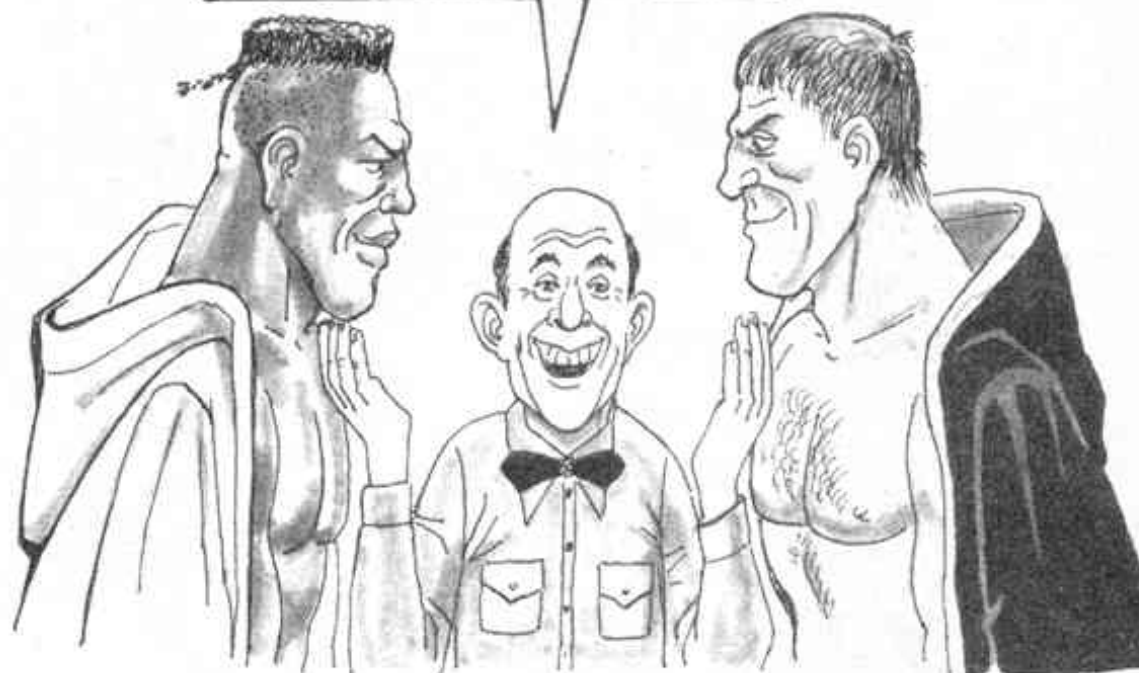


## SPORTS

...So let's have a good, clean fight!  
At the sound of the bell, come out  
fighting! And may the best man win!



But remember, no matter who wins,  
you'll both be millionaires!



## AUTHORITY

And I can make this  
statement without  
any fear of  
contradiction!



Because my wife  
isn't here!



## APPLICATIONS

...and how  
old are  
you?

I'm in my  
late  
thirties!



## DRIVING

Okay, let's begin  
your first lesson!  
Are you nervous?

It's no  
big  
deal!

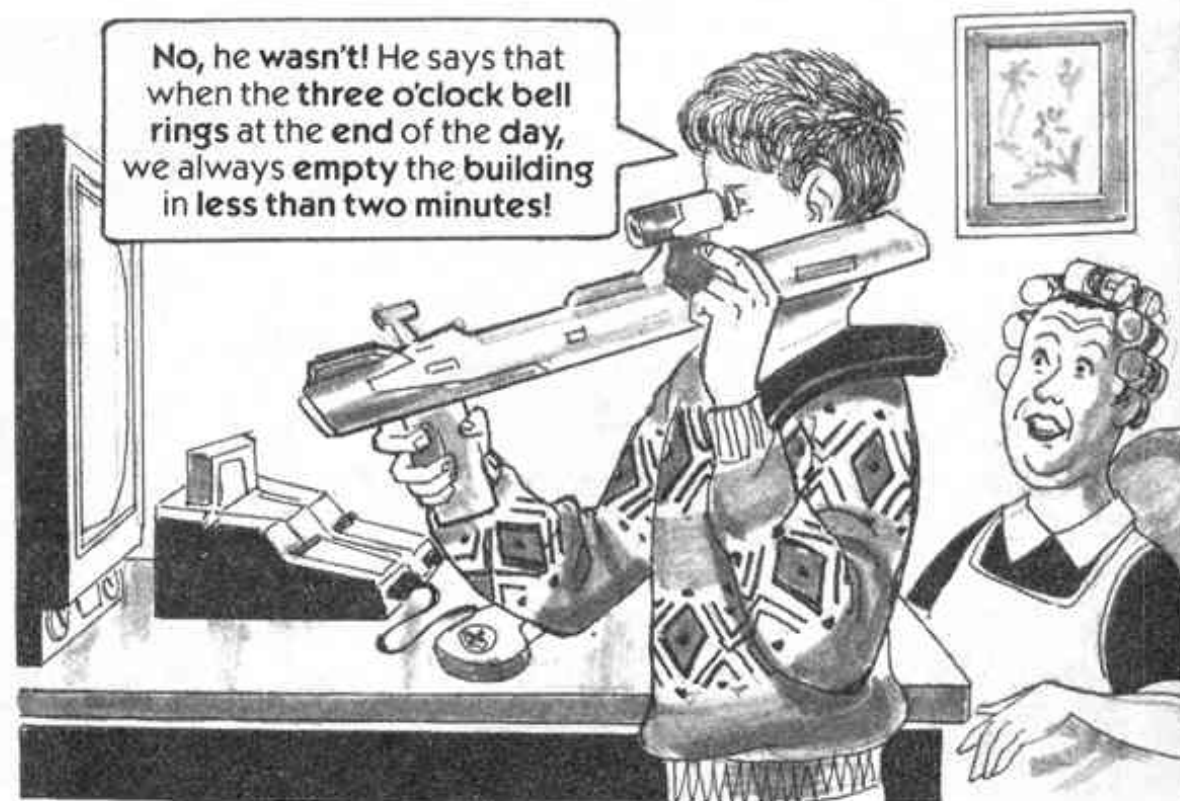


All I want to learn how  
to do is drive to the  
mall and back home again!





## EFFICIENCY



## LIFE STYLES



## CONSTRUCTION





## THE OFFICE



## HOME COOKING

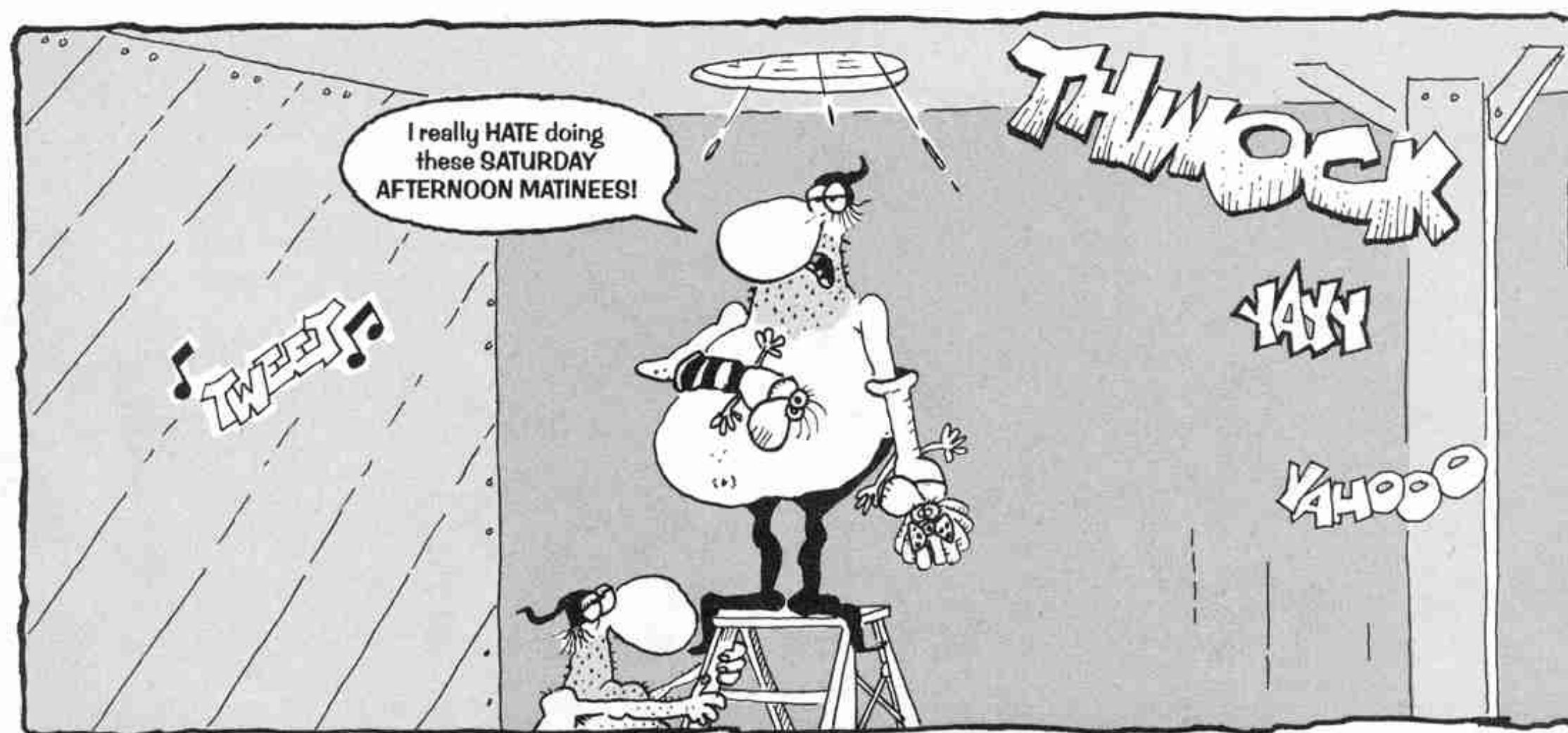
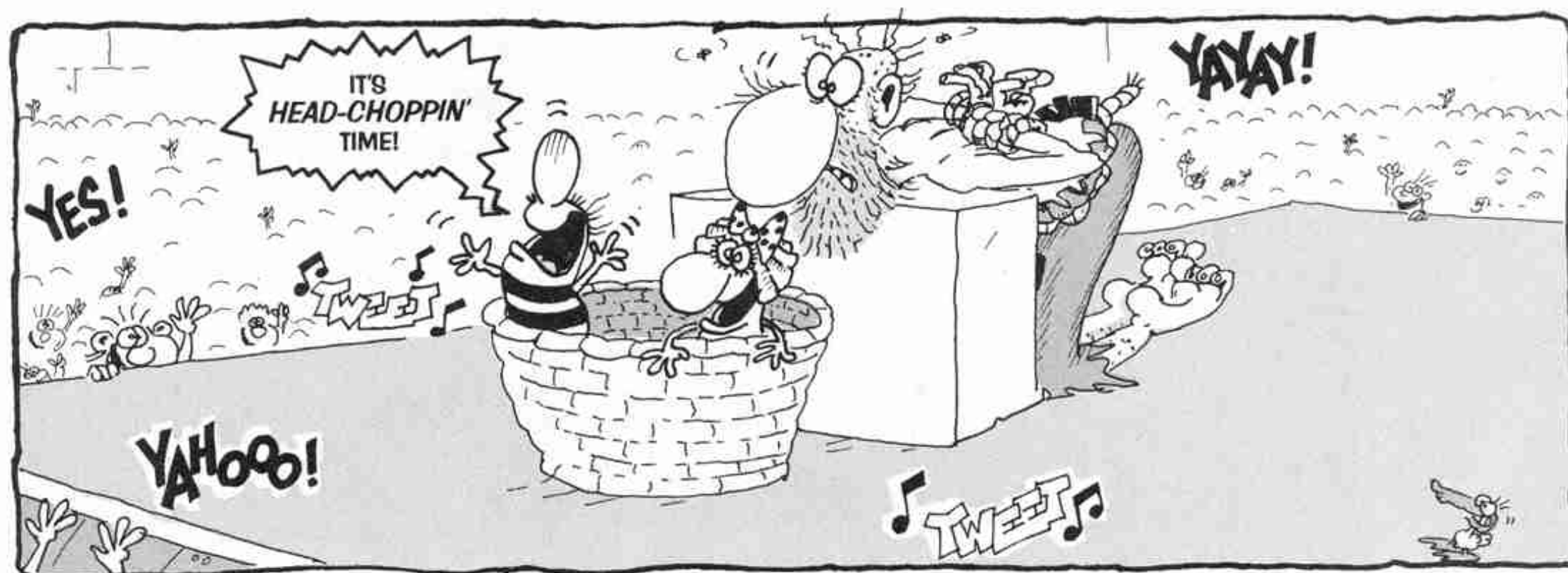
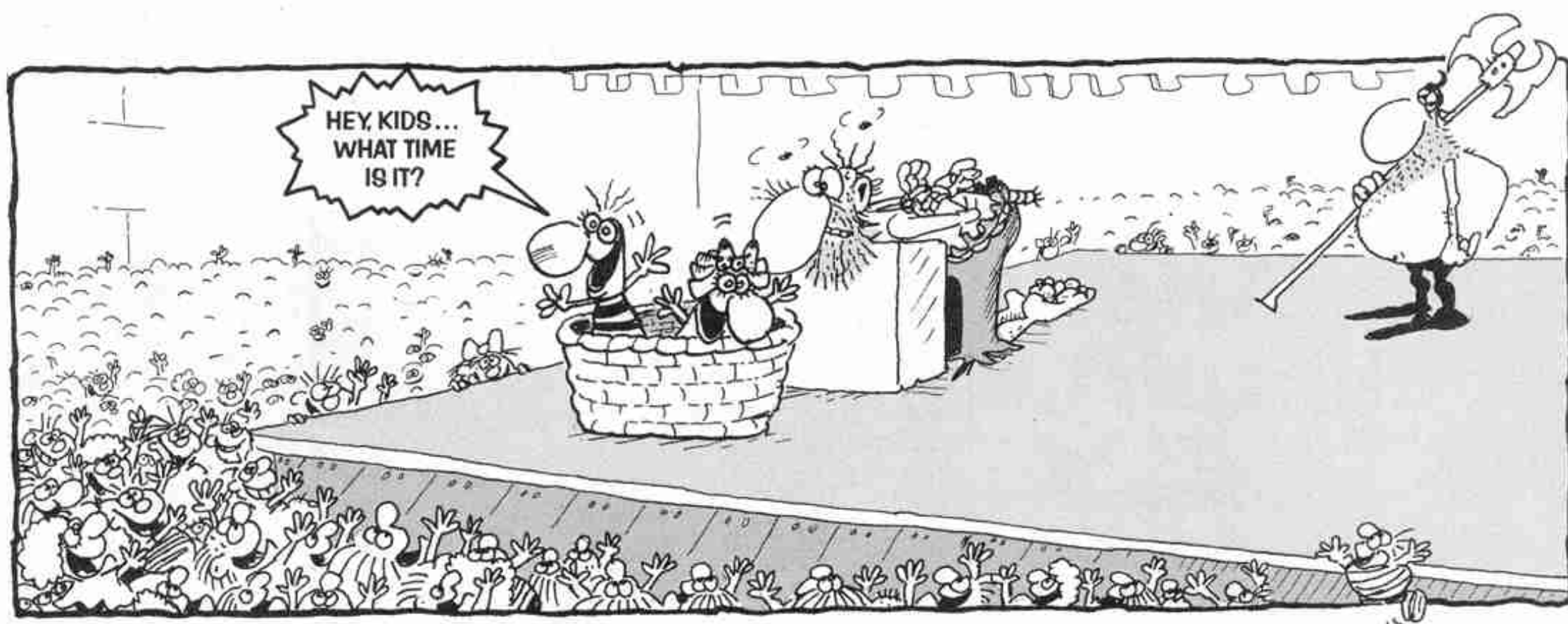


## DOCTORS





# THE PERTURBED PUPPETEER'S PRONOUNCEMENT





Ask any political pundit, "Who elected Bill Clinton?" and you'll get the same hackneyed list: Reagan Democrats, Pro-Choicers, Labor and of course, people who couldn't stand Bush anymore. But these categories are too broad and general (especially the last one, which comprises two thirds of the entire U.S. population!). No, anyone who's been paying attention knows that Bill Clinton's political base is far more complex and diverse, as we'll show you in...

## A MAD Look at The REAL "Clinton Coalition"

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Thirteen year old boys  
with a "thing" for Chelsea



Cat lovers ecstatic over  
the fact that the "Dog  
monopoly" on White House  
pets has finally been broken



Folks who just want to  
piss off Rush Limbaugh



The Kennedys  
(in case they need a  
pardon for anything)



Masochists who make  
over \$200,000 a year



Backwoods Redneck draft-dodging  
Oxford scholars who finally have  
someone to represent them



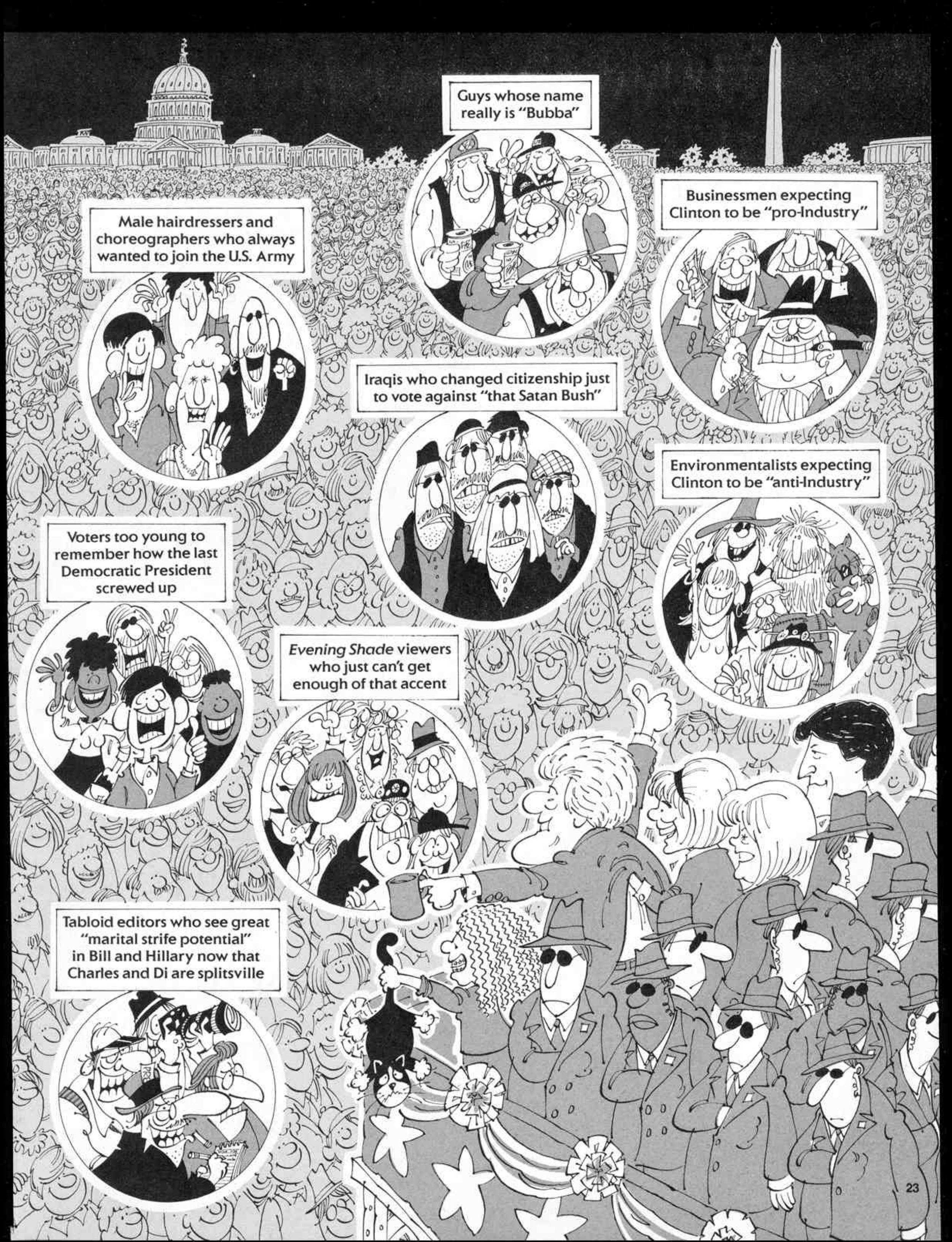
Republicans who know the  
economy's about to melt  
down and they don't want  
to be in office when it does



Ex-Perot supporters who found  
out Perot was investigating them







Guys whose name  
really is "Bubba"

Male hairdressers and  
choreographers who always  
wanted to join the U.S. Army

Businessmen expecting  
Clinton to be "pro-Industry"

Iraqis who changed citizenship just  
to vote against "that Satan Bush"

Environmentalists expecting  
Clinton to be "anti-Industry"

Voters too young to  
remember how the last  
Democratic President  
screwed up

*Evening Shade* viewers  
who just can't get  
enough of that accent

Tabloid editors who see great  
"marital strife potential"  
in Bill and Hillary now that  
Charles and Di are splitsville



FEAR'S LOOKING AT YOU, KID DEPT.

There's nothing more active than your imagination  
noises and creepy sounds can only mean one thing—

# A Kid's Things

# BUMP



Chainsaw Murderer on the  
loose or is it? See page 26!



Good God! Godzilla?  
Before you go ga-ga,  
go to the next page!

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



Jason dropping by?  
Get with the premise!  
Turn to the next page!

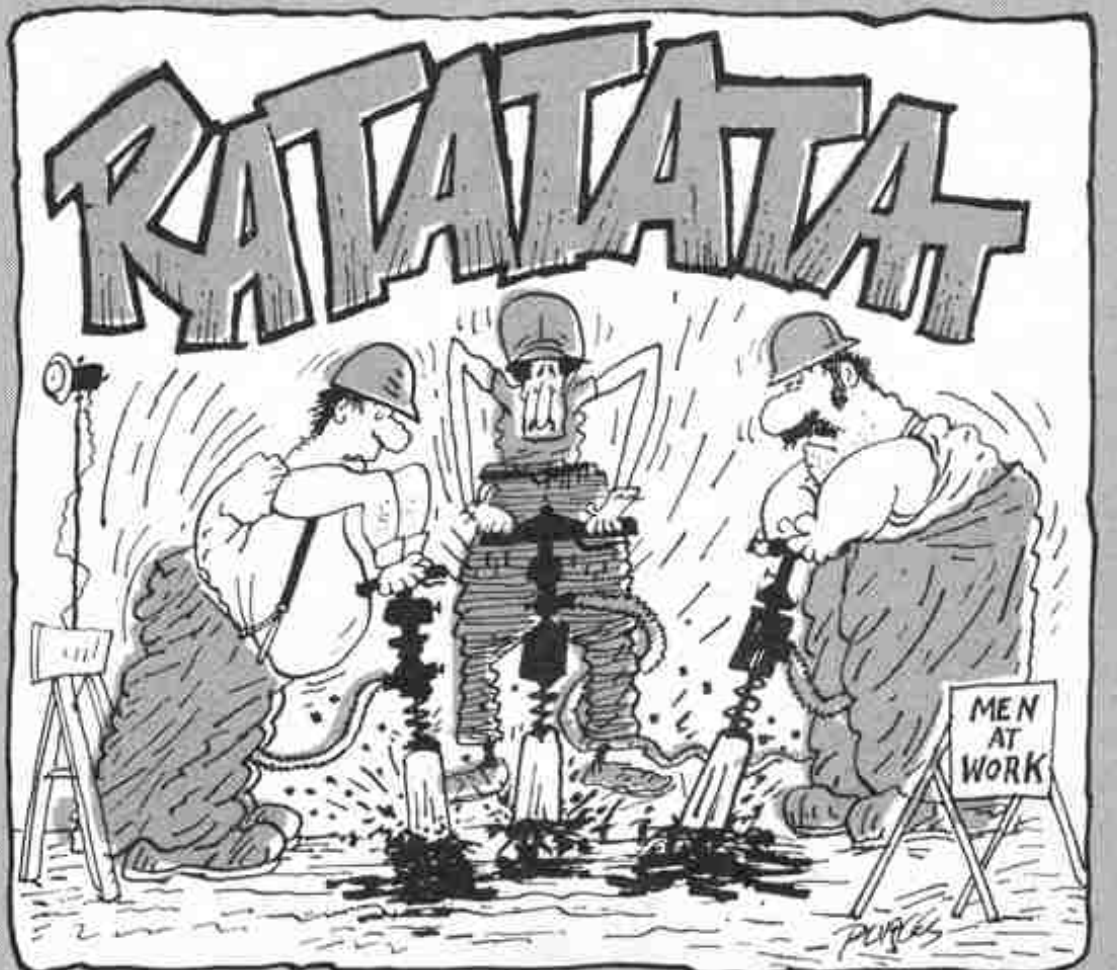


When you're a kid laying in bed in the dark. Weird monsters and bad guys abound! Or do they? Here's

# Guide to That Go IN THE NIGHT





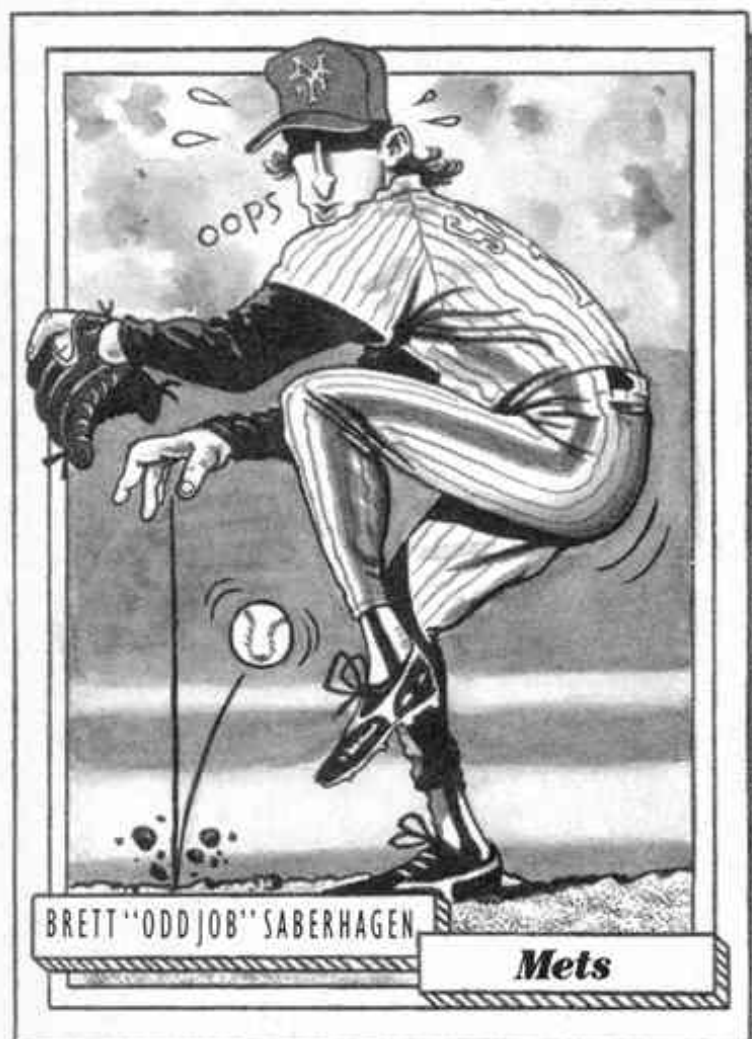




Across the country, sports fanatics are living vicariously through professional athletes by participating in a growing phenomenon known as "Rotisserie Leagues." These people make believe they own a sports team and try to find players with the right combination of speed, power and agility so that their team can get as many wins as possible. But everyone knows that it is not the player's speed, power and agility that fleshes out a professional sports team, but rather it is their quirks, short-comings and perversions, which is why we now present...

# MAD'S BASEBALL ROTISSERIE LEAGUE DRAFT FORM

## ERRATIC PLAYER WHO MAKES YOU WONDER



Has a record of 74-30 in odd numbered years and a record of 36-48 in even numbered years, which just goes to show that you only have to be good half the time to earn \$3,000,000 a year!



Stole 15 bases in three seasons with the Padres and 50 in the same span with the Mets, proving that running away from New York City muggers off the field can hone basic ballplaying skills!



Somehow managed to reach his 1991 home run total of 22 less than halfway through the 1992 season when, coincidentally, his contract happened to expire!





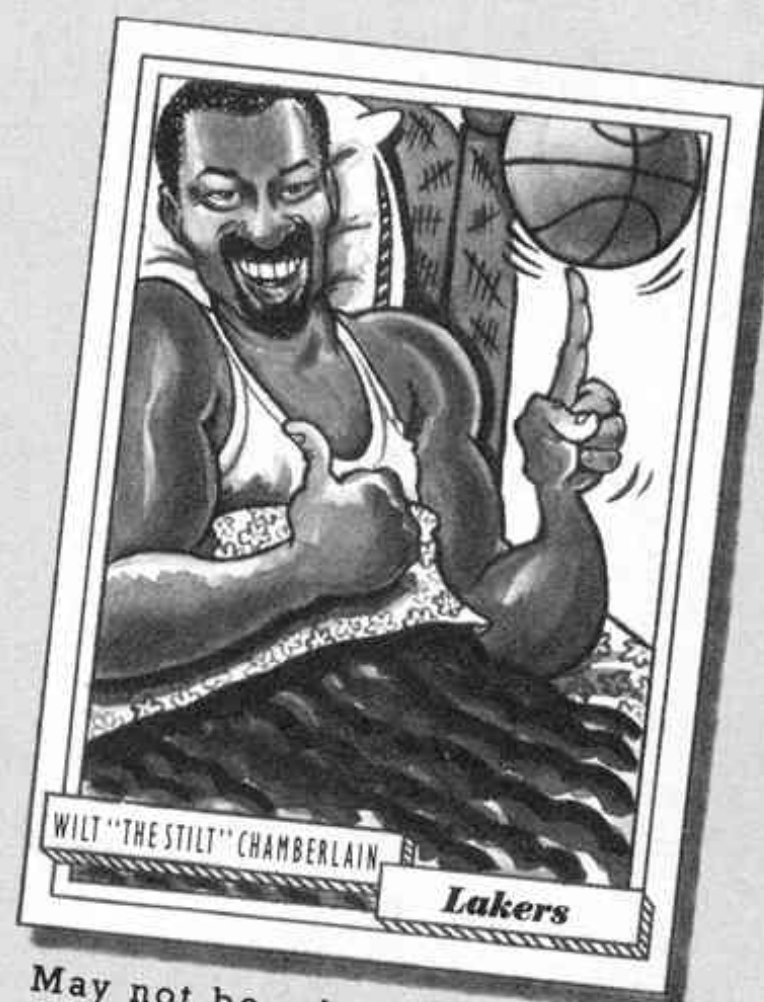
## PLAYER WITH BAD "BAT" CONTROL



Accusations about his questionable bullpen activities have made umpires very reluctant to examine baseballs for illegal substances when he's on the mound!



Has higher batting average with Margo Adams than he does in his entire career in the majors!



May not be a baseball player, but he's scored 20,000 times!

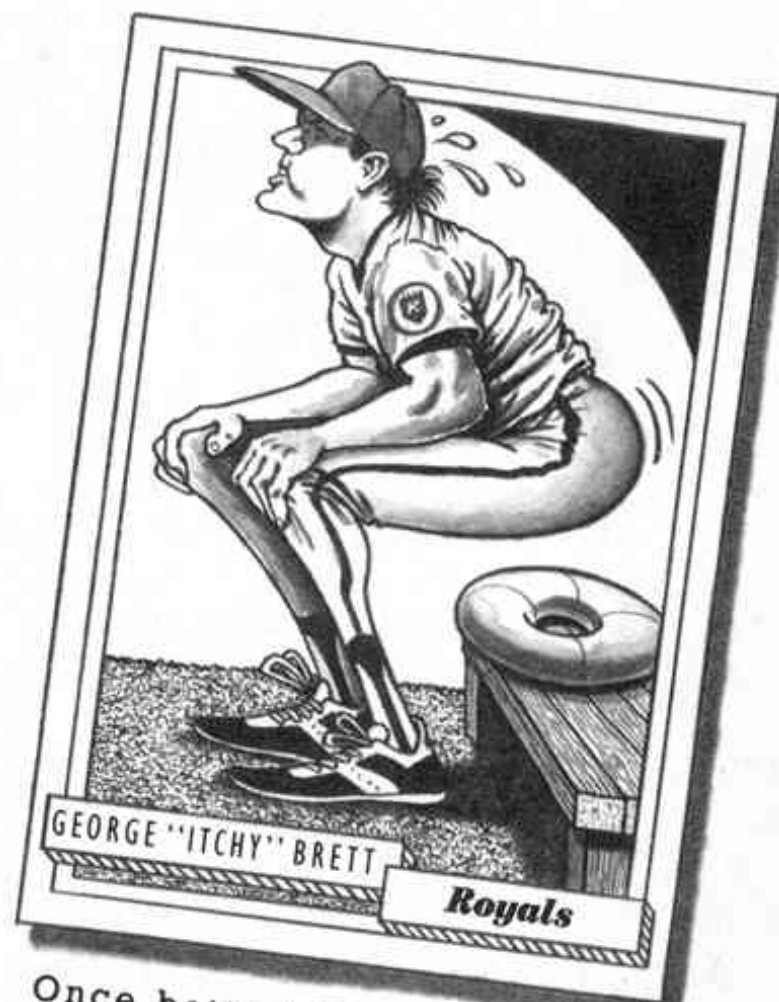
## PLAYER WITH BIZARRE HEALTH CRISIS



Although a multi-millionaire, Bob was too cheap to hire a professional gardener, and as a result he nearly severed off his pitching hand with an electric hedgeclipper in a freakish shrubbery pruning accident!



Missed large part of 1991 season after injuring his shoulder in a drunk driving accident, but managed to cope with the pain by using his favorite pain killer...hard liquor!



Once batted .390 even though a severe case of hemorrhoids had him sitting out...er...uh...sorry...laying out 45 games!



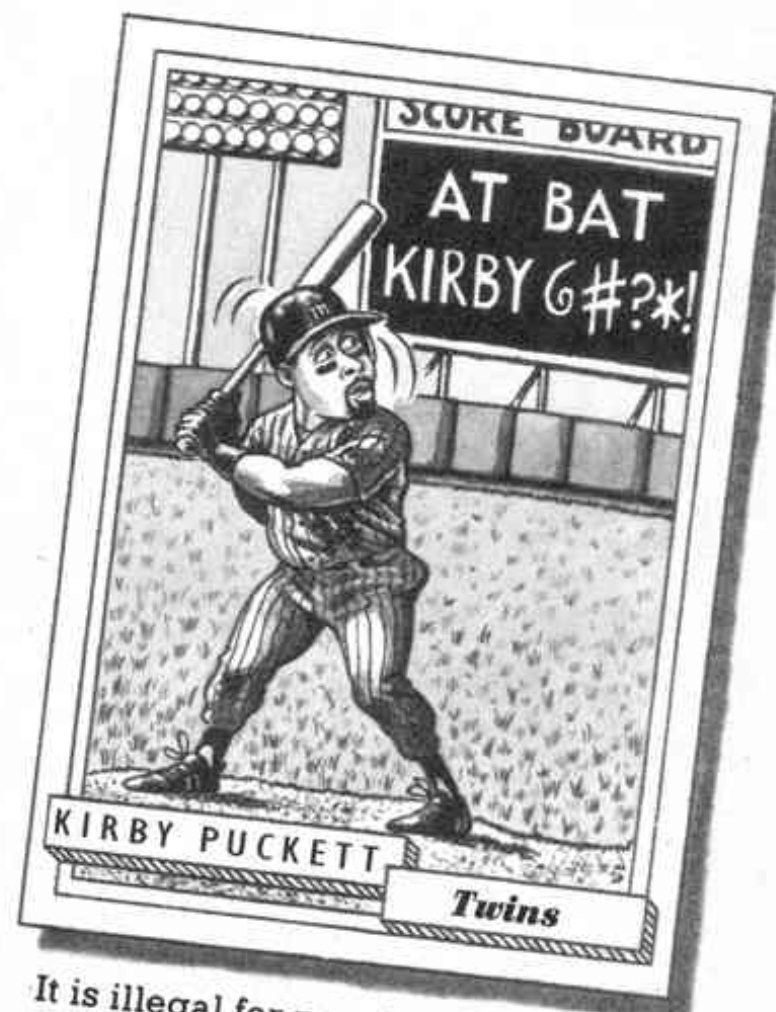
## PLAYERS WHO DON'T NEED US TO GIVE THEM NICKNAMES



Part American Indian, Herm's great grandpappy got the family name due to his first place effort at the county fair!



When placed on a triple-word-score during a Scrabble game, his name scores you a whopping 84 points!



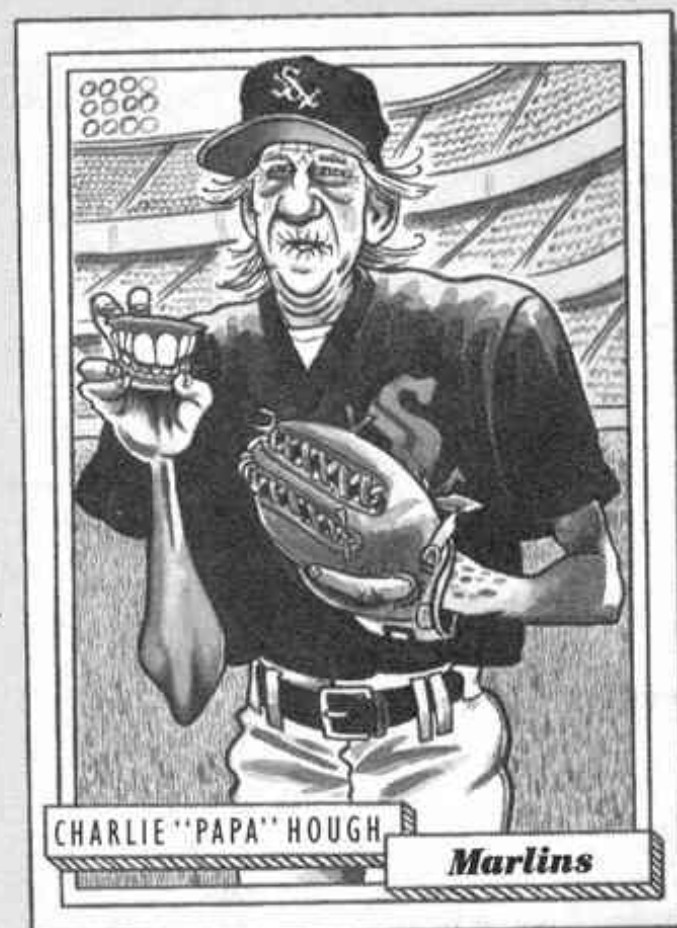
It is illegal for people with a severe lisp to say his name in over 15 states!



## AGED PITCHER WHO STILL GETS THE BALL OVER THE PLATE



Very obvious that he went to grade school in the fifties before they taught the "new math," since he's been pitching in the big leagues for 17 years and he doesn't make anywhere close to \$1,000,000!



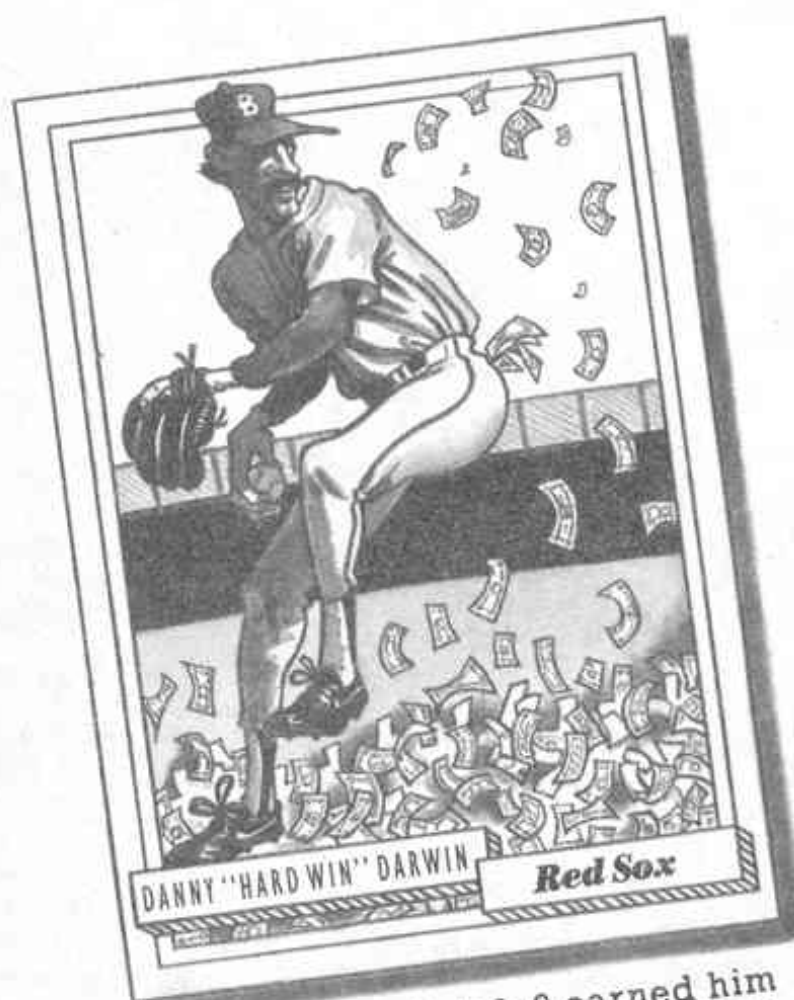
Amazing that he's managed to stay healthy for 20 years in the major leagues when you consider the fact that he was born a full decade before they invented vaccines for polio and measles!



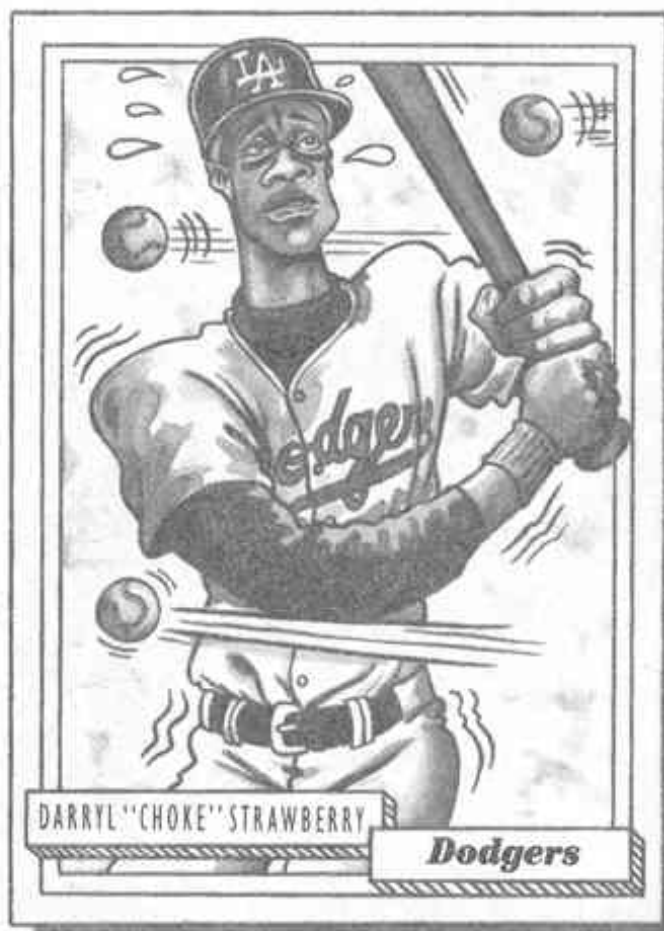
Not only is he older than every single player and eight managers, but during his pitching career three democrats have served as President!



## MEDIOCRE PLAYER WITH ABSURDLY LARGE SALARY



His 1991 record of 3-6 earned him an unprecedented \$1,083,333 per win! At this rate, if he ever becomes a 20-game winner, his club will have to file for bankruptcy!

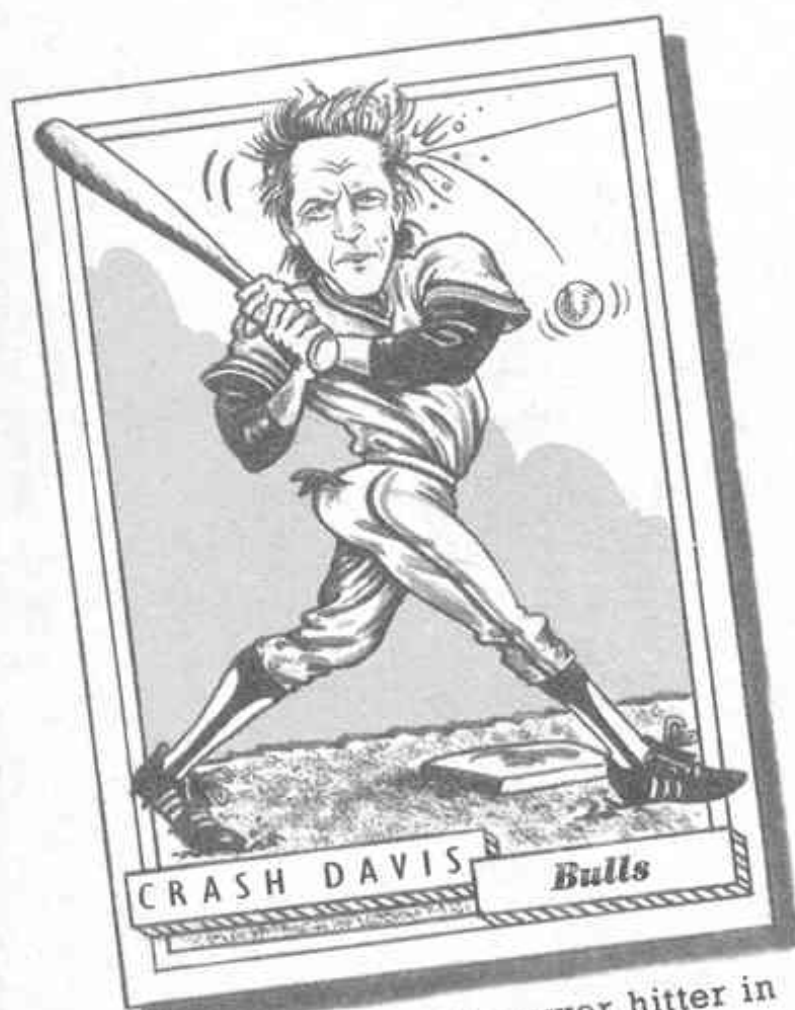


Thanked the Dodgers for his five-year \$20,250,000 contract by hitting a blistering .197 with runners in scoring position and two outs!



Regrets not having gone 0-40 after his record of 10-19 managed to get him a \$233,333 pay raise!

## FICTIONAL PLAYERS BROUGHT TO LIFE ON THE BIG SCREEN



An above-average power hitter in the movie "Bull Durham," his one downfall is that he was played by a below average actor, Kevin Costner!



A ballplayer-turned-physician portrayed by Burt Lancaster in "Field of Dreams," his truly great acting made audiences very aware of the mediocre performance turned in by the film's star, Kevin Costner!



An incredible all-around athlete in the film "The Natural," his monotone characterization by Robert Redford paved the way for other no-talent actors to get by on their looks, such as Kevin Costner!



Some of the largest grossing movies of the recent past have been animated features. Since Siskel and Ebert aren't animated enough to present our review of the last two Disney mega-hits, Mad has asked a more appropriate duo to do the job for us...

# PINOCCHIO and JIMINY CRICKET at the MOVIES

The first film we'll look at is about the **Middle East**, a land of mystery where **villainy, cruelty, poverty, and corruption** abound! Know which film I'm talking about, Jiminy?

Well, it's either a movie based on "**The Arabian Nights**" or a **CNN special** on **modern Iraq!**

Actually, it's the story of a young man named...



# A-Lad-Dim

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART

The opening scene is a marketplace in **Arabia**, almost **1,000 years ago!**

Hmmm, nothing's **changed** much! Would you buy a **used camel** from that **Arafat-looking sleaze?**

I'm **Princess Jazzmime** and I'm so **bored!** Until now I've never been **outside** of the **palace** where I know only a life of **incredible luxury!** But after seeing the **poor, starving people** in their disgusting little **hovels**, it'll give me something to **do** on a long afternoon—**gloat!**

WHAT HUMP?

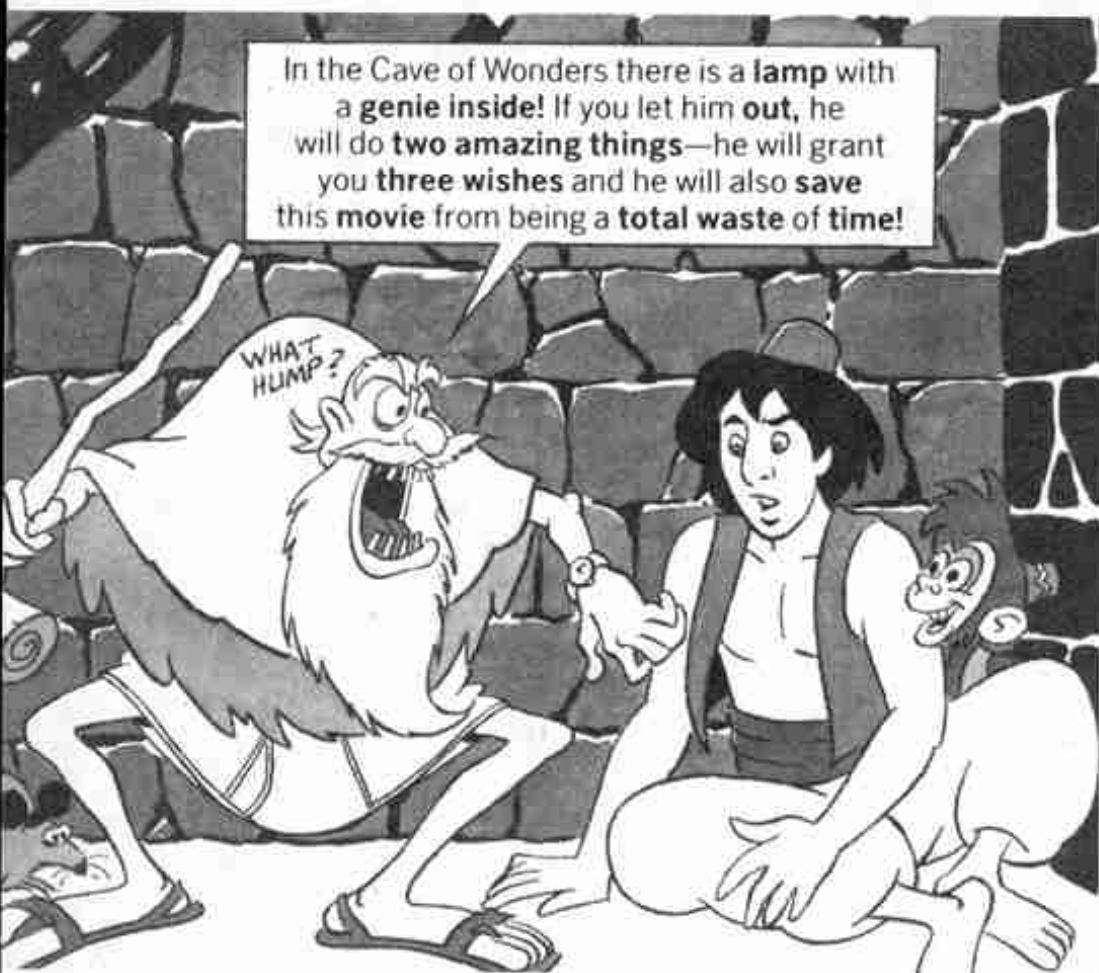
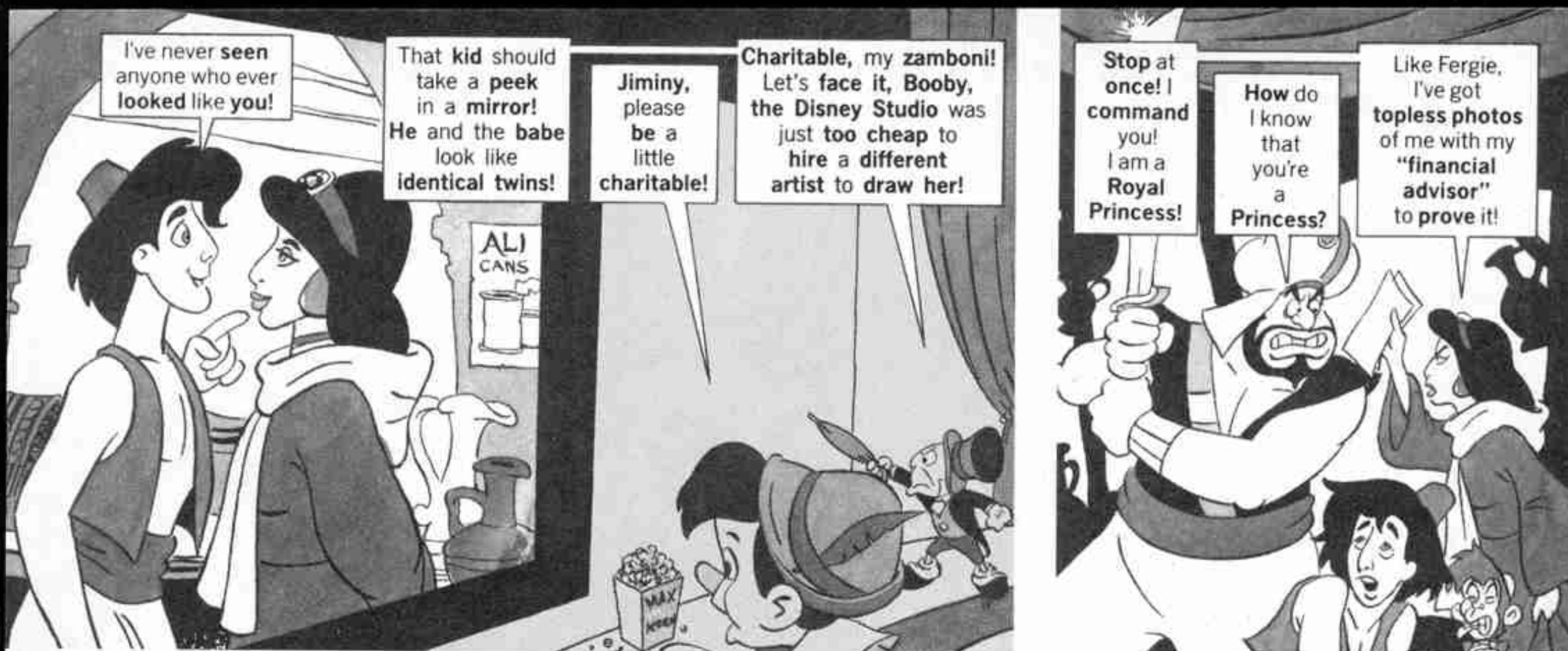
I'm **A-Lad-Dim** and I use my **wits** in order to **survive!** I **steal** whatever I want, **taunt** the **shopkeepers**, **race off** like the wind, and **mock** the **police!**

In "**The Arabian Nights**" he's called a "**daring adventurer**," but in **The Bronx** he'd be called a **sociopathic street mugger!** That's some **hero** for a **kid's movie!**

Walt Disney must be **spinning** in his **grave!**











I can grant you **three wishes**, but there are **limitations**! First, you **can't** make a person **love** you! **Second**, you **can't** bring anyone **back** from the **dead**! And last, you **can't** get a **decent brisket sandwich**!

Okay, you saw my imitations of **John Wayne**, **Ethel Merman**, **Señor Wences**! now here's my **Groucho Marx**...

It's a **miracle**! You can do imitations of people who **won't** be **born** for another **thousand years**!

It'll be even **more** of a **miracle** if any kid in **1993** knows who the hell he's imitating!

You sure are a **show business** genie!

Also a **magical one**! I can even get my **agent** to **return** my **phone calls**!

Ah, he is an **immensely rich Prince**! That's the **man** for you, my **daughter**!

Gee, dad, it's a **comfort** to know that your **values** are as **bad** as mine!

Are we really supposed to **believe** that she couldn't **recognize** A-Lad-Dim just because he's **wearing** a **stupid sultan's hat**? **Right!** Give me a **break**!

This **magic carpet** is **amazing**! It's the **best** way to **travel**!

And it never **loses** **luggage** or **cancels** **flights** at the **last minute**! But I must admit the **meals** are **lousy**!

COFFEE, TEA, OR PALAFEL?

Can't that guy do something **original**?

CAN YOU READ MY MIND?

The kid should show some **respect** when speaking about the **dead**!

Why don't you **hypnotize** him and make him give you his **daughter** for your **wife**?

**Good idea!** Gaze at this **amulet**, sire! Your **eyes** are getting **tired**! Your **eyelids** are so **heavy**! You must **sleep, sleep**...

By the time the **Sultan** gets to **slumberland**, he'll have lots of **company**—the **entire audience**!





I've killed A-lad-dim! Do you know what this means?

Yeah, schmuck! We've got a forty-five minute movie on our hands!

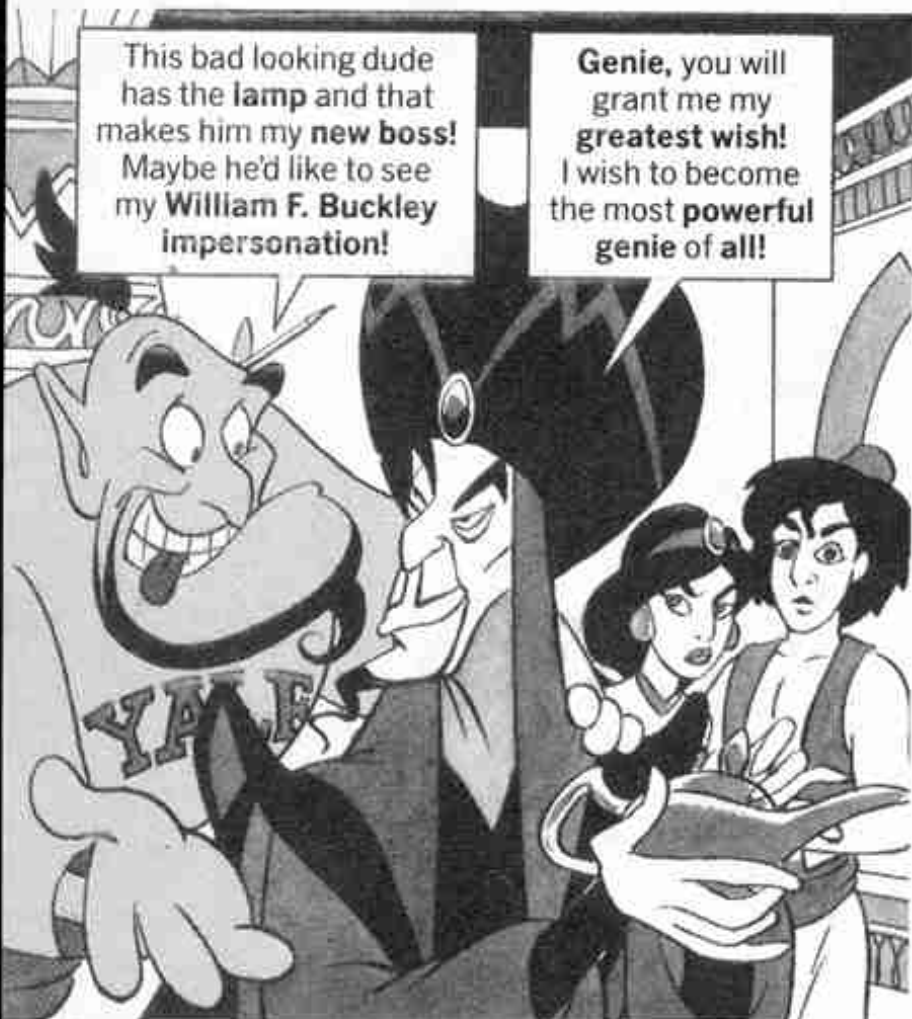
TONIGHT HE SLEEPS WITH US...



Thanks for saving me!

It's lucky for you that I know mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, kiddo!

Thanks! But next time, could you do it **without** the tongue? I mean, we hardly know each other!

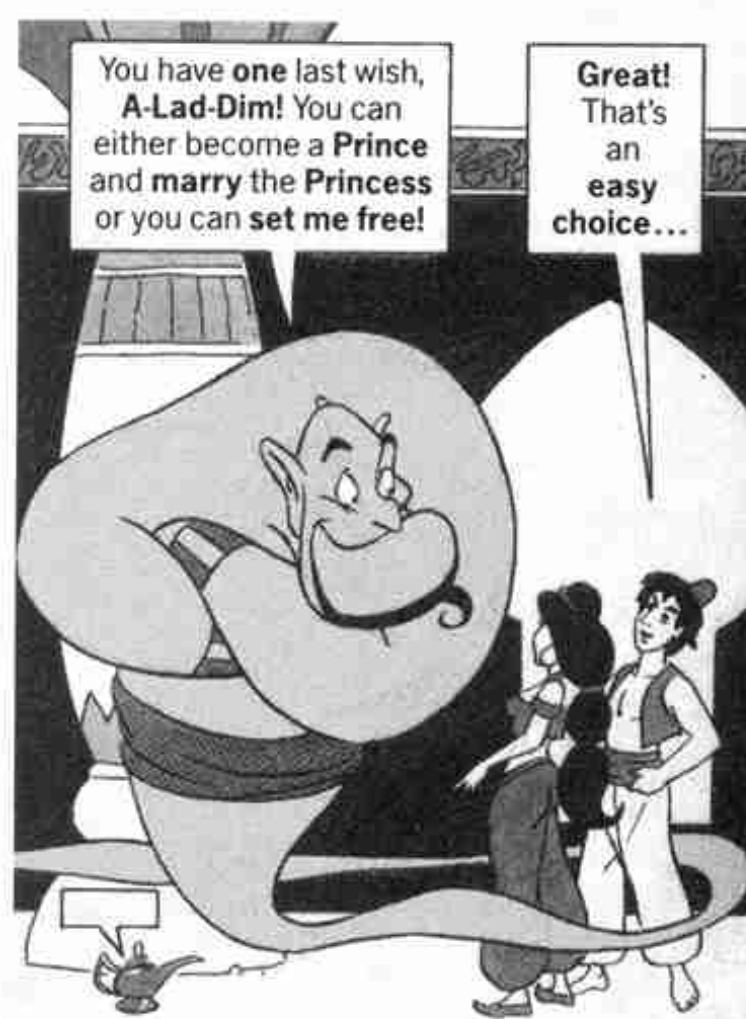


This bad looking dude has the lamp and that makes him my new boss! Maybe he'd like to see my William F. Buckley impersonation!

Genie, you will grant me my greatest wish! I wish to become the most powerful genie of all!



Okay, but I guess nobody told you about **spending** a thousand years inside a lamp! It gets a tad lonely, but you can use the time to good advantage! Like reviewing **foreign irregular verbs**, or carrying out Pi to the **millionth power** or memorizing the more exciting laws of **economics**!



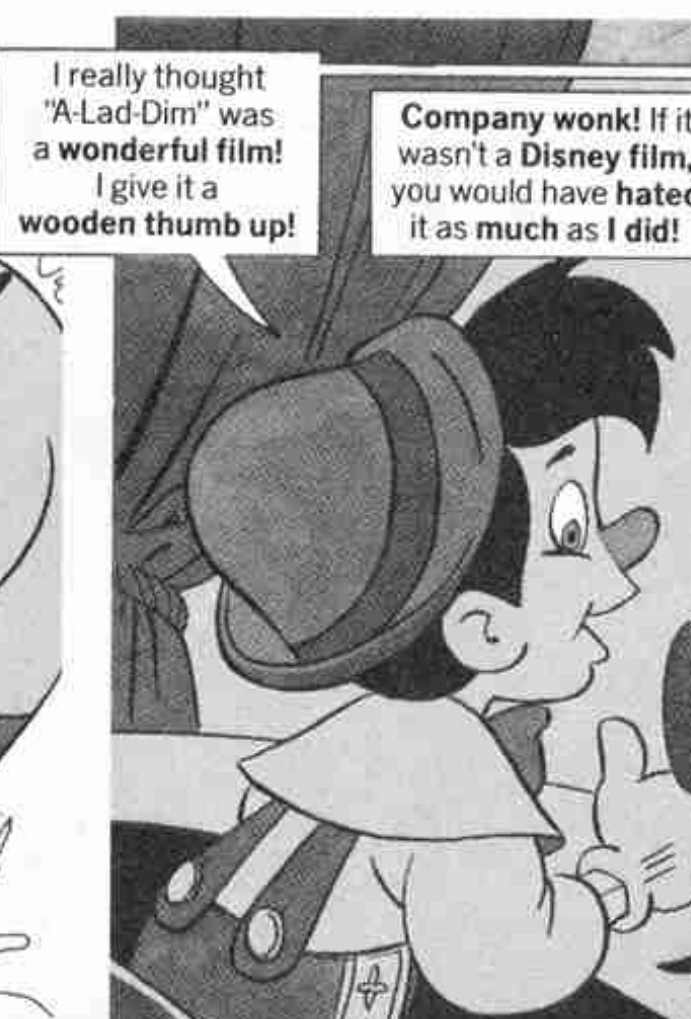
You have **one** last wish, A-Lad-Dim! You can either become a **Prince** and marry the **Princess** or you can **set me free**!

Great! That's an easy choice...



I choose to set the genie free! It's worth giving up the girl just to get rid of that schizophrenic pain in the ass!

Hasta la vista, baby!



I really thought "A-Lad-Dim" was a wonderful film! I give it a wooden thumb up!

Company wonk! If it wasn't a Disney film, you would have hated it as much as I did!



This next film is about a beautiful girl and a strange, improbable suitor!

Right! This guy is built like a bull! That's why it's called...





# Beauty and the Beef



In this version, Belle is the daughter of an **inventor**! Even though it is set in **Medieval times**, Belle is a **modern girl**! She has a **passion** for reading and improving her mind!

She's not only a **modern girl**, but she's also a **lazy slob**, not doing anything all day **except reading**! Their house looks like a **toilet**!



Belle, my angelic daughter, come see my new invention! I call it a "**Wheel**"!

Putz!



Gasman, will you please **keep** your filthy hands off of me?

Okay! No hands! Just lips!



Isn't Gasman just terrible, Jiminy?

I think he's got a **split personality**! Half the time he thinks he's Congressman **Bob Packwood**, the other half he thinks he's Supreme Court Justice **Clarence Thomas**!

Belle will **not** go through with her marriage to you!

The wedding is off? Just what am I supposed to do with **5,000 greasy hors d'oeuvres** and a **Cha Cha band**?



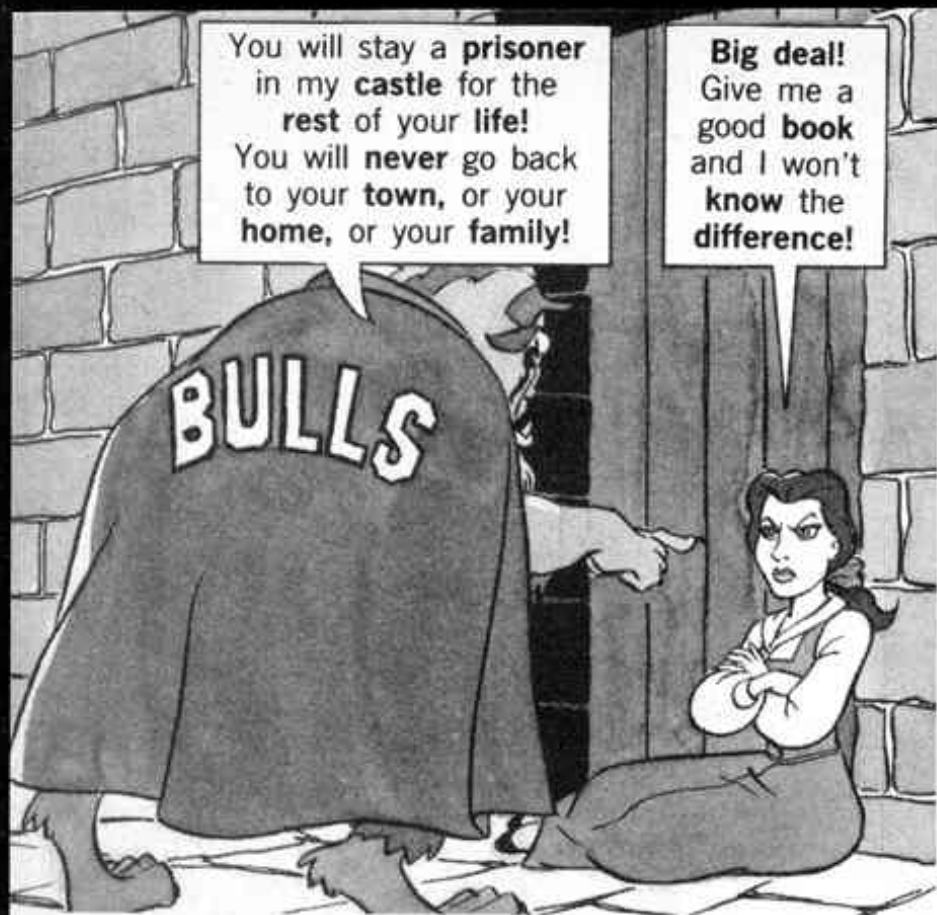
You startled me! But I'm sure there's **nothing** to be frightened of!

Wanna bet, girlie?



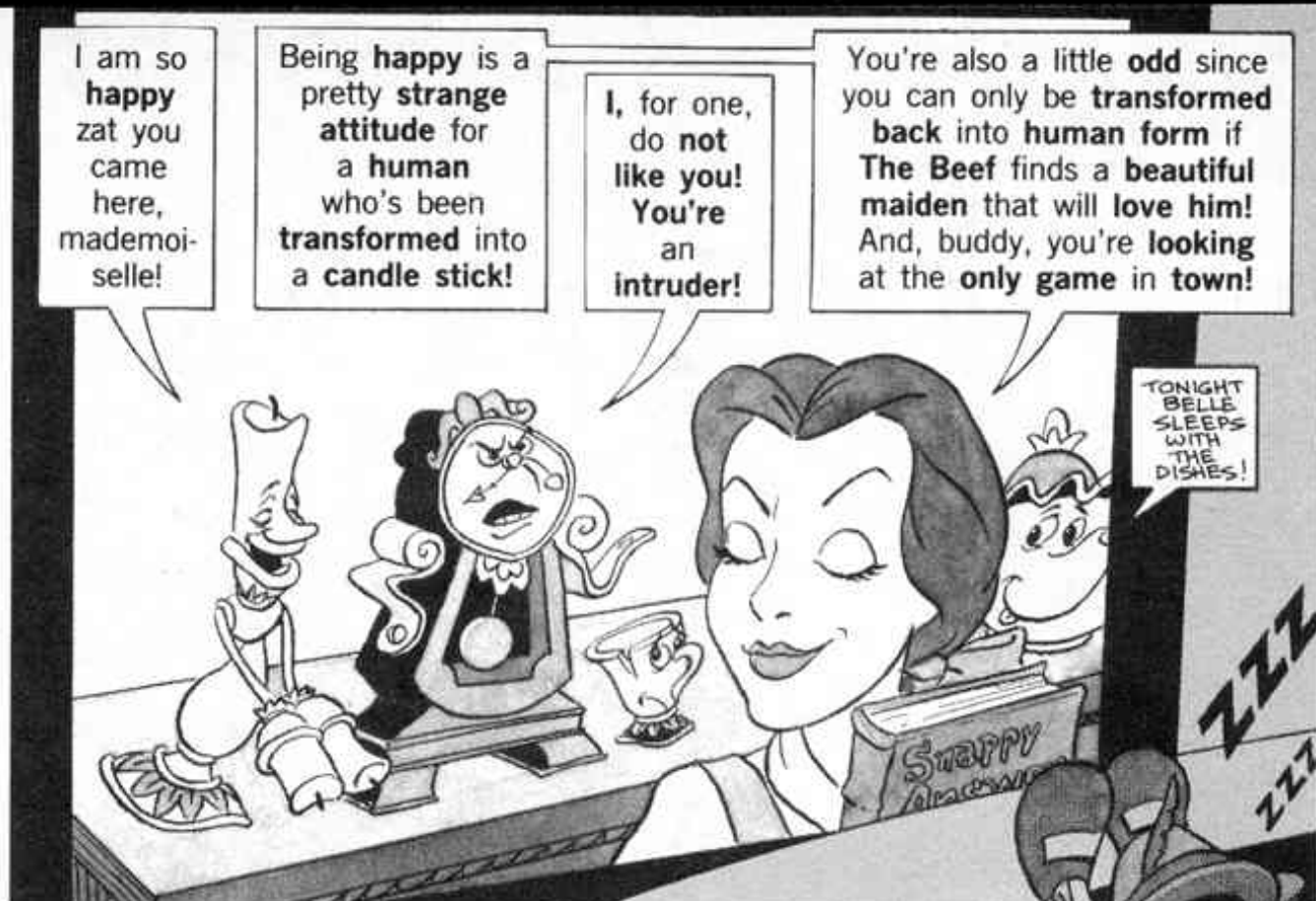
I think the **Beef** is a graduate of "The **Mike Ditka School of Behavior Modification**"!





You will stay a **prisoner** in my **castle** for the **rest** of your **life**! You will **never** go back to your **town**, or your **home**, or your **family**!

**Big deal!** Give me a **good book** and I won't **know** the **difference**!



I am so **happy** zat you came here, **mademoi-selle**!

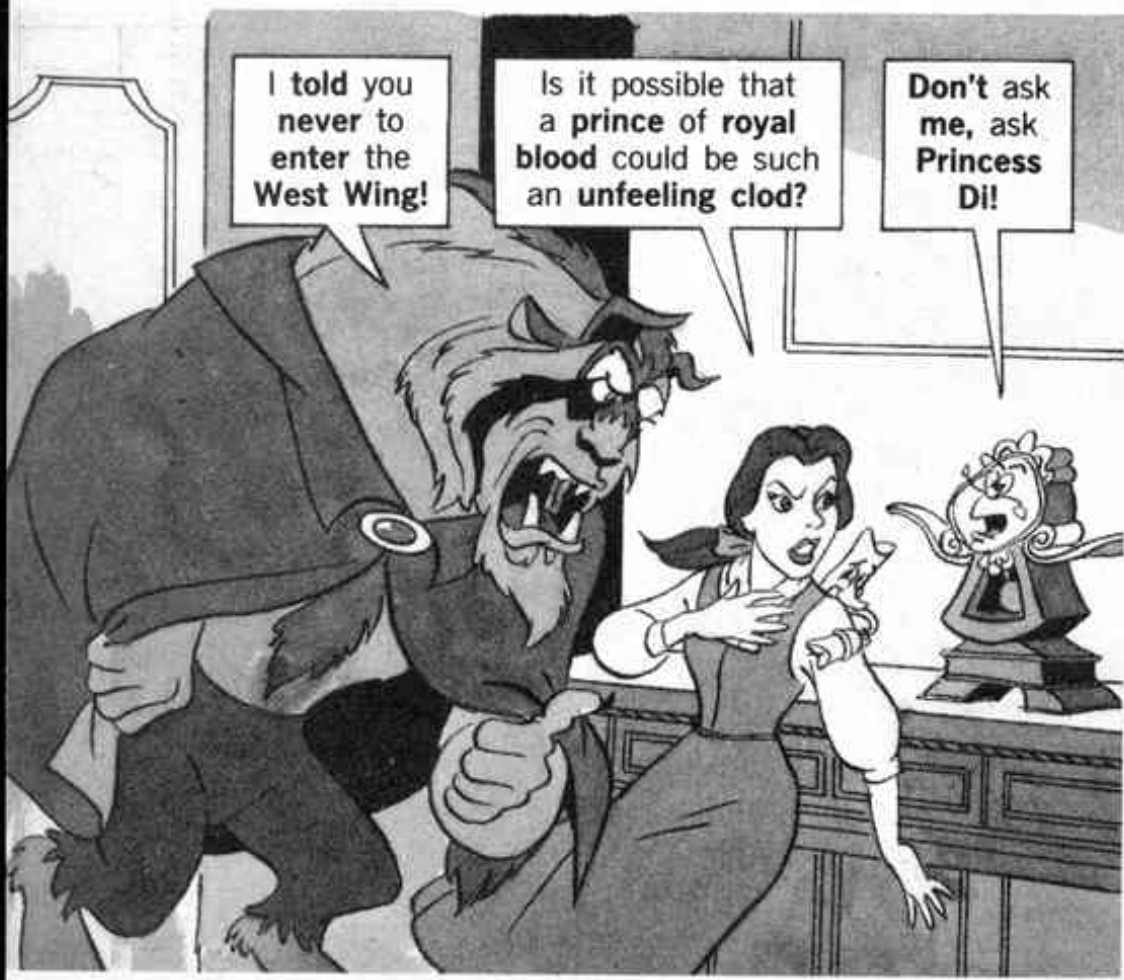
Being **happy** is a **pretty strange** **attitude** for a **human** who's been **transformed** into a **candle stick**!

I, for one, do **not** like you! You're an **intruder**!

You're also a little **odd** since you can only be **transformed** back into **human** form if **The Beef** finds a **beautiful maiden** that will **love** him! And, buddy, you're **looking** at the **only game** in **town**!

TONIGHT BELLE SLEEPS WITH THE DISHES!

ZZZ  
ZZZ



I told you **never** to **enter** the **West Wing**!

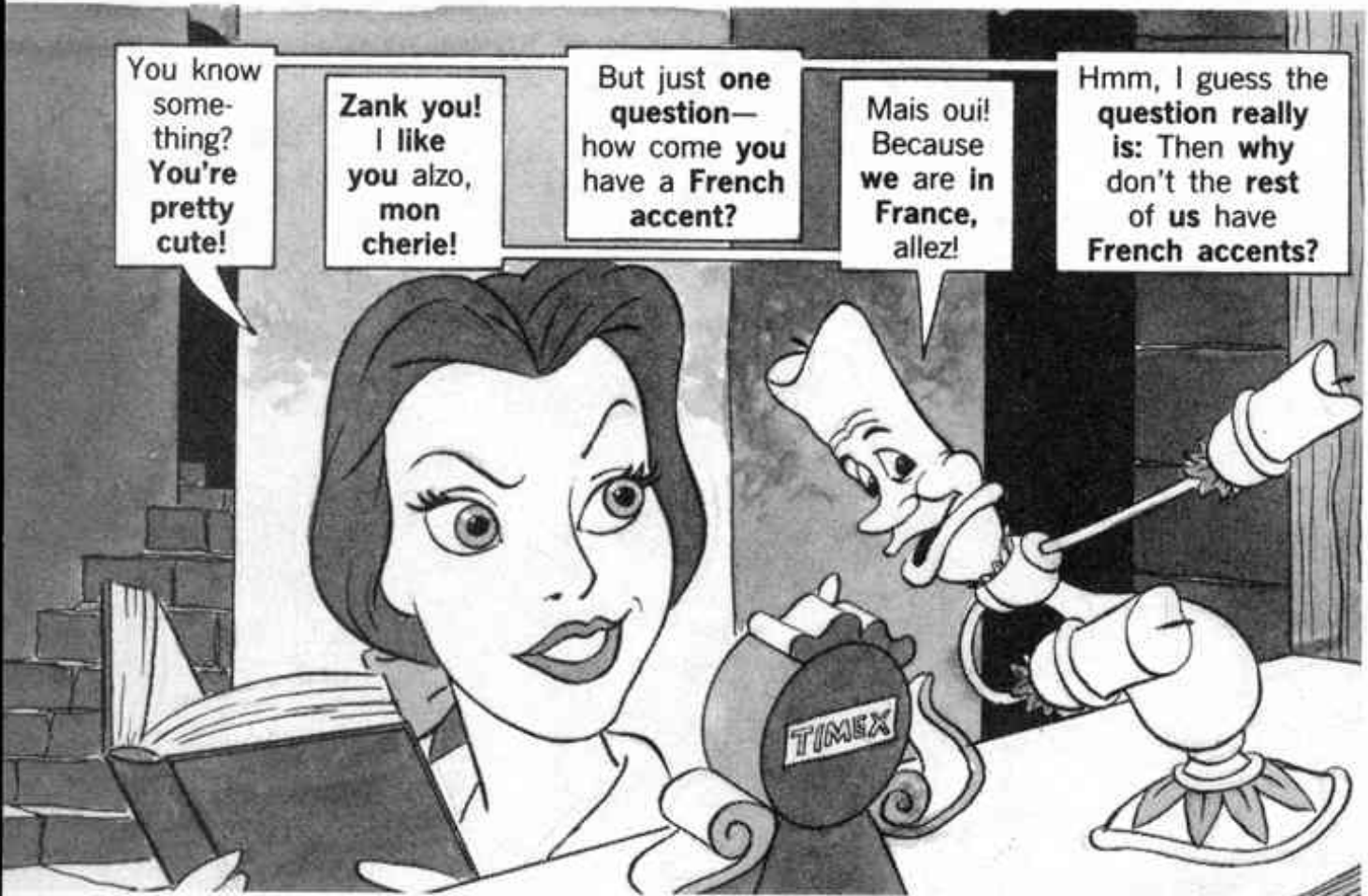
Is it possible that a **prince** of **royal blood** could be such an **unfeeling clod**?

**Don't ask** me, ask **Princess Di**!



With this **magic mirror**, I can see **everything** that **Belle** is **doing**!

Give me a **break**, your highness! What can she **do** in a **walled castle**? You use **zat mirror** to **watch** her get **undressed**, right? **Ze truth**, now! **Right**?



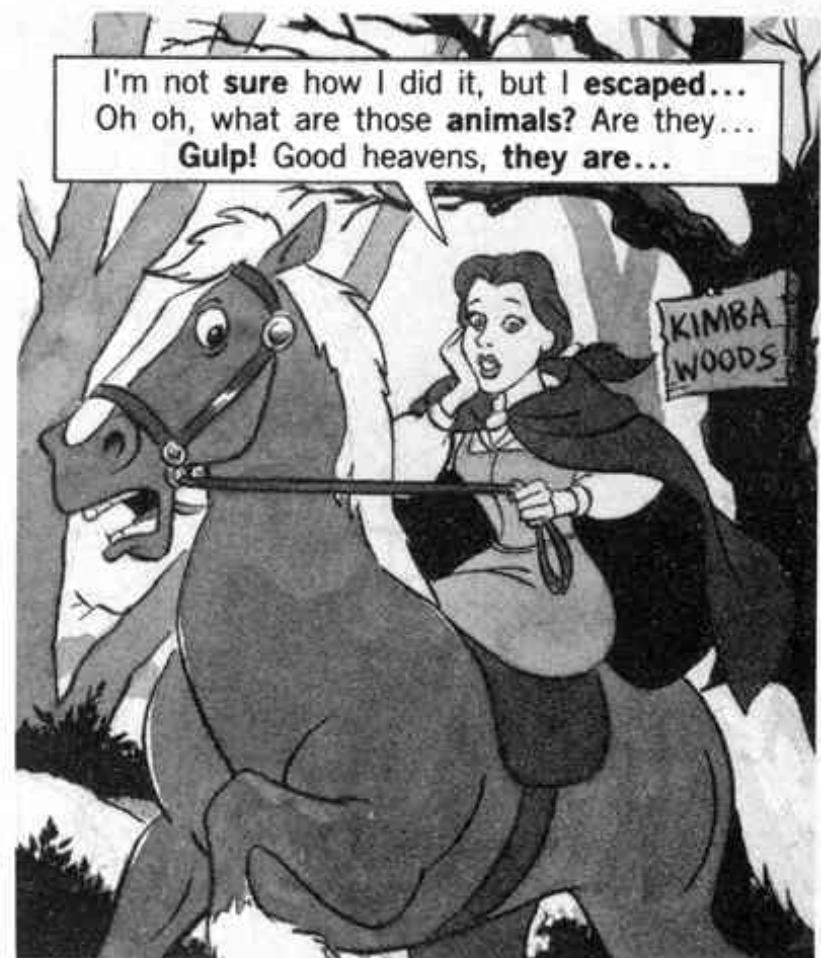
You know something? You're **pretty cute**!

**Zank you!** I like you alzo, **mon cherie**!

But just **one question**—how come you have a **French accent**?

**Mais oui!** Because we are in **France**, **allez**!

Hmm, I guess the **question really** is: Then **why** don't the **rest** of us have **French accents**?



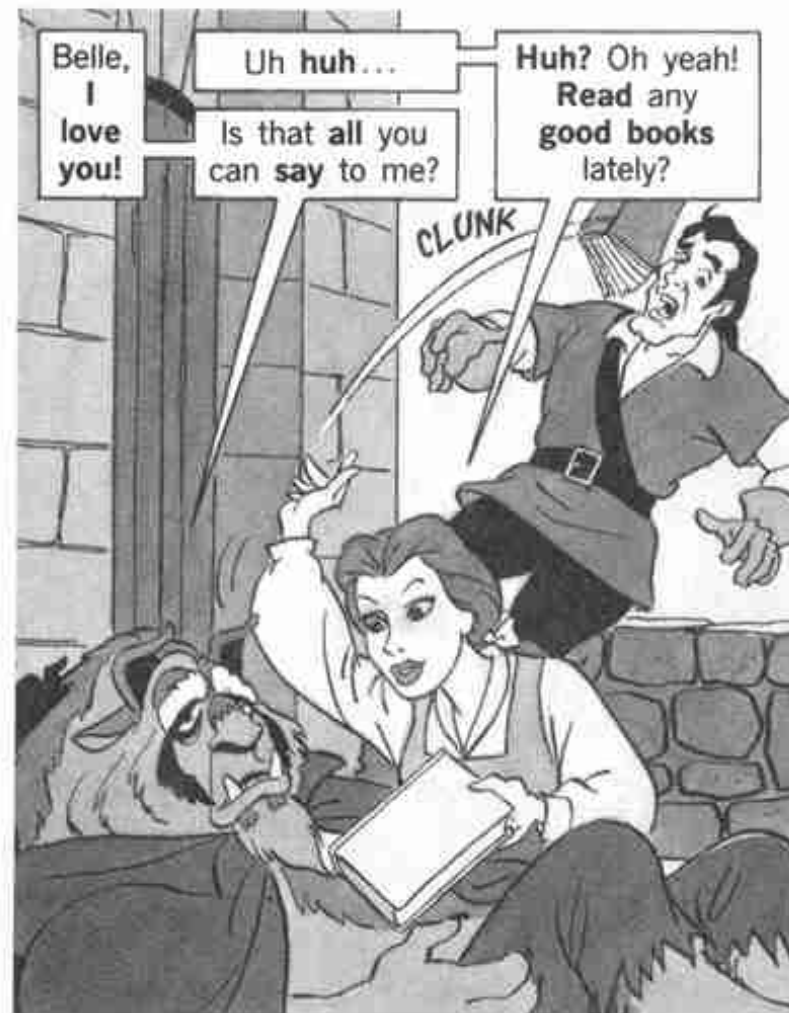
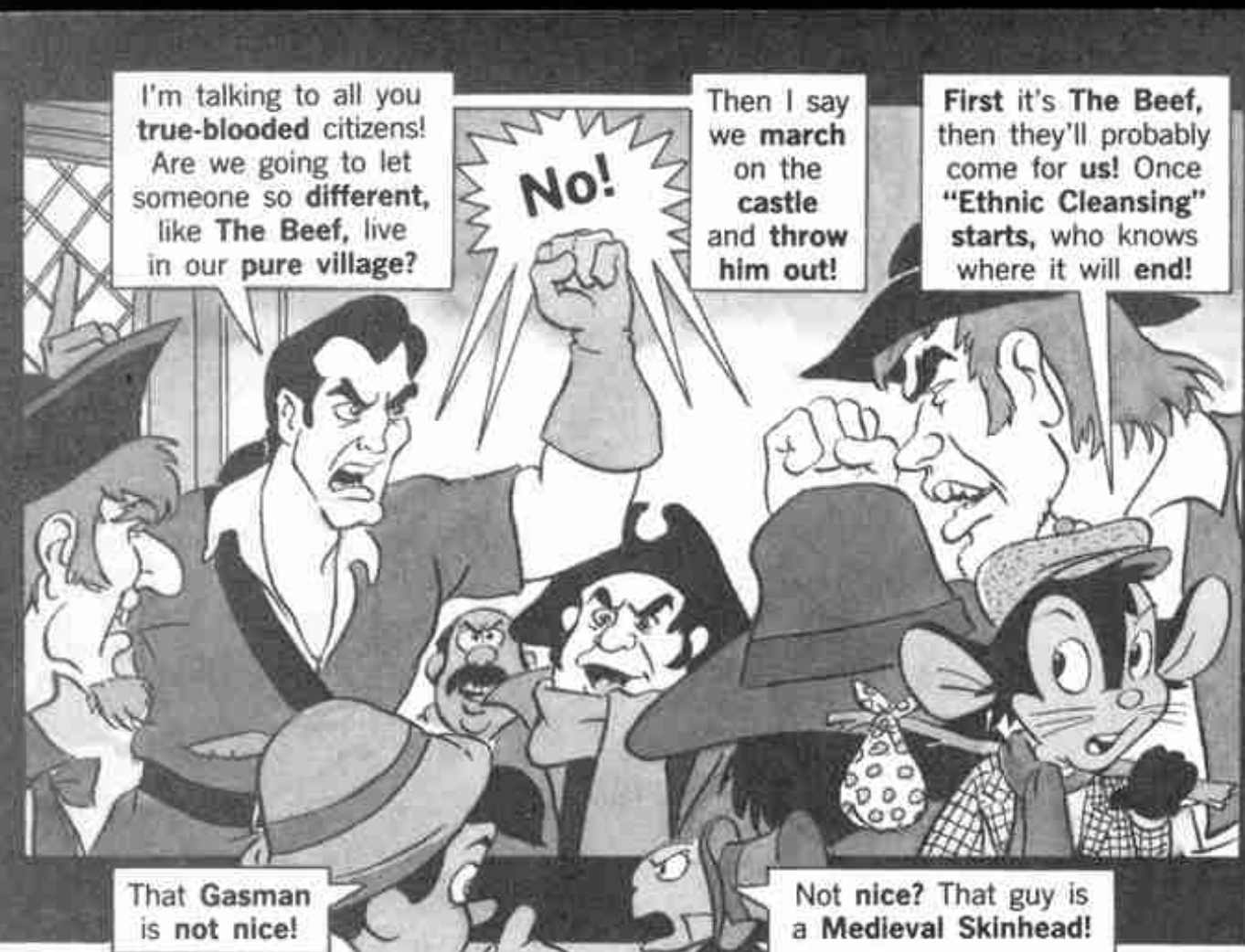
I'm not **sure** how I did it, but I **escaped**... Oh oh, what are those **animals**? Are they... **Gulp!** Good heavens, they are...

WET CEMENT



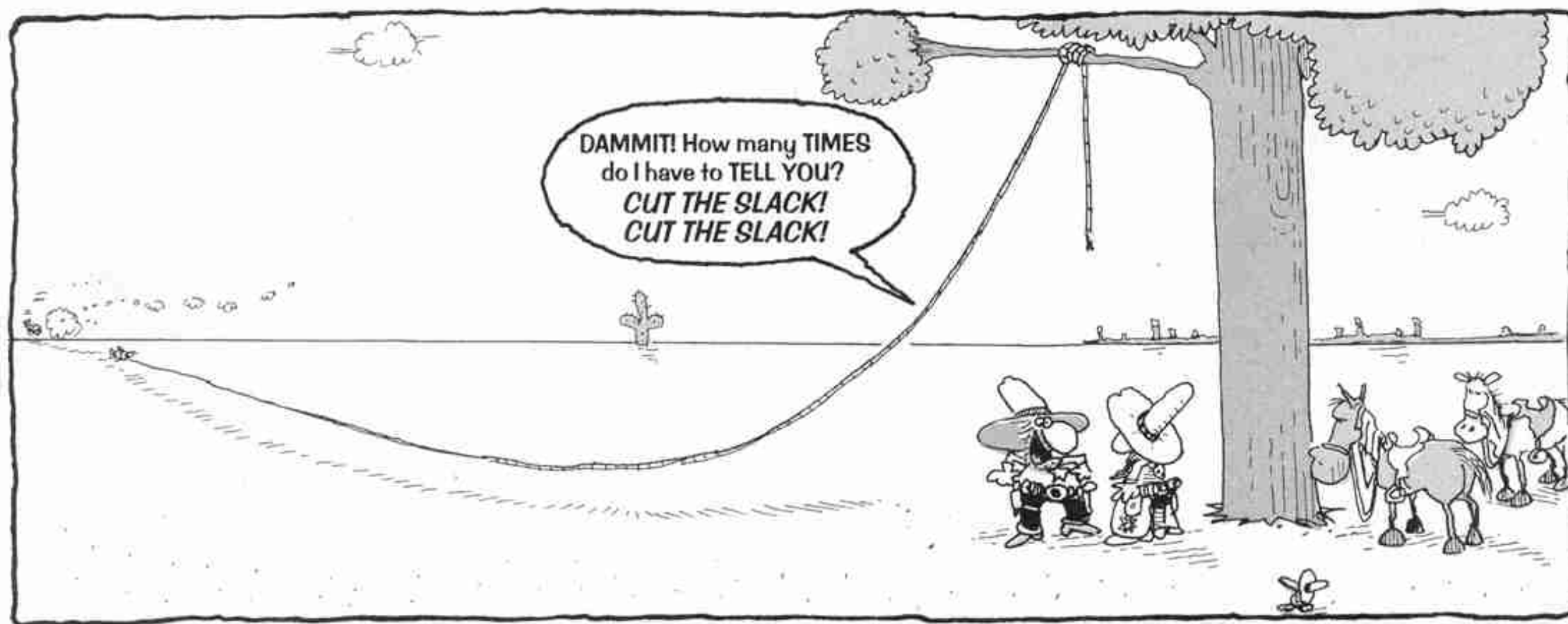
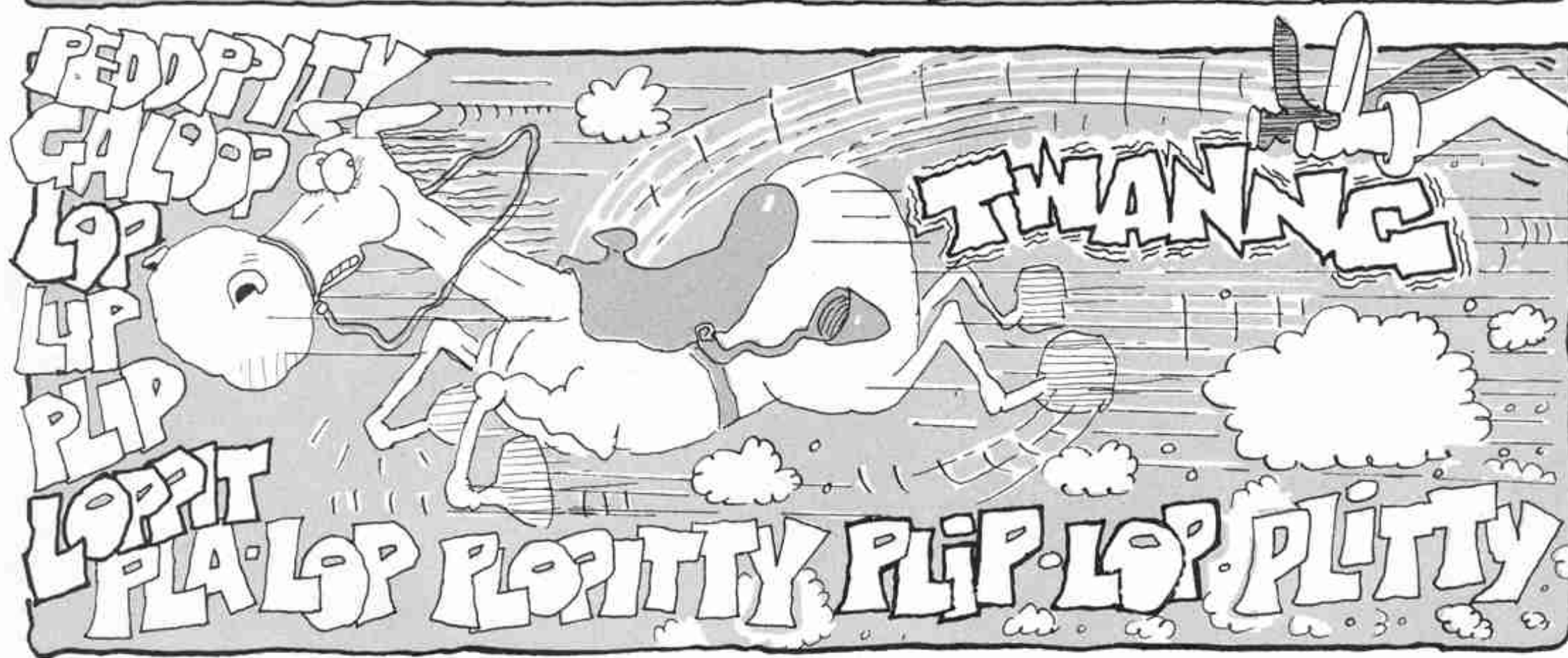








# THE HAPLESS HANGMAN'S HUMILIATION

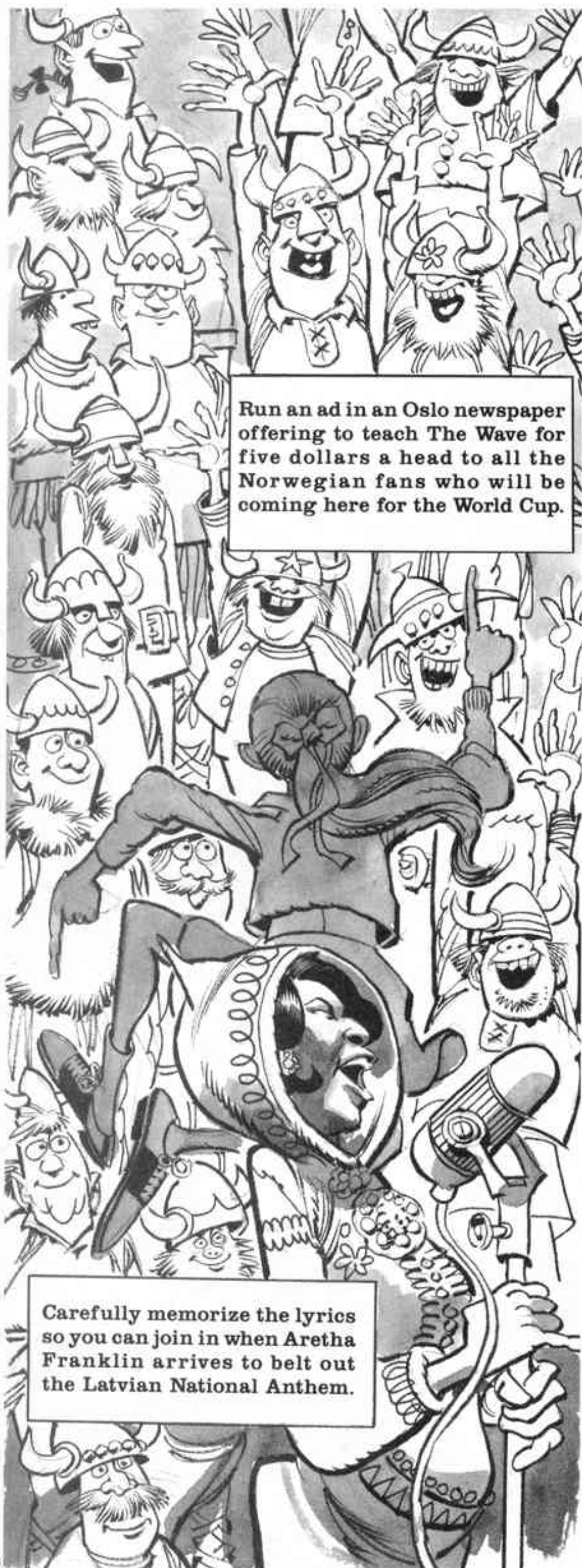




## FIELD OF SCHEMES DEPT.



World Cup Soccer ranks right up there in importance with the Olympics among sports fanatics everywhere—except in the United States. Well, guess what?! The World Cup finals will be played and televised for the very first time in the United States in 1994! Unfortunately, your ignorance of the many captivating subtleties of big-time international soccer will be very apparent. Considering that there is money to be made from the coming U.S. soccer fad, as well as your reputation to be salvaged, we think it's now high time for MAD to step forth and tackle the job of preparing you to...



Run an ad in an Oslo newspaper offering to teach The Wave for five dollars a head to all the Norwegian fans who will be coming here for the World Cup.

Carefully memorize the lyrics so you can join in when Aretha Franklin arrives to belt out the Latvian National Anthem.



Rejoice in the knowledge that soccer on TV doesn't need a lot of instant replays because the next play always looks almost exactly like the previous one.



Give thanks that you don't have tickets to attend because the refreshment stands will probably feature cabbage soup, flat little corn cakes or sheep brains.



Light a candle in the sanctuary of your choice to express gratitude that John Madden, Chick Hearn and O.J. Simpson don't do play-by-play and commentary for soccer games.



# ENJOY AND PROFIT FROM WORLD CUP SOCCER

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: TOM KOCH



Since Americans don't yet know what the top foreign stars look like, make your own deal right now to endorse soccer shoes on TV.



To understand why soccer scores are so low, discover for yourself how hard it is to kick a ball into a goal that's only 24 feet wide.



Spend at least an hour a day watching paint dry so your nervous system can adjust to the thrill of beholding Uruguay and Bulgaria battle to a scoreless tie.



Buy up all the old sweaters at the Goodwill Store and package them for resale as jerseys once worn by the soccer legend Pél .

Take Bangladesh and 6 points. (In fact, with your new awareness that the average soccer score is usually about 2-to-1, take anybody and 6 points.)

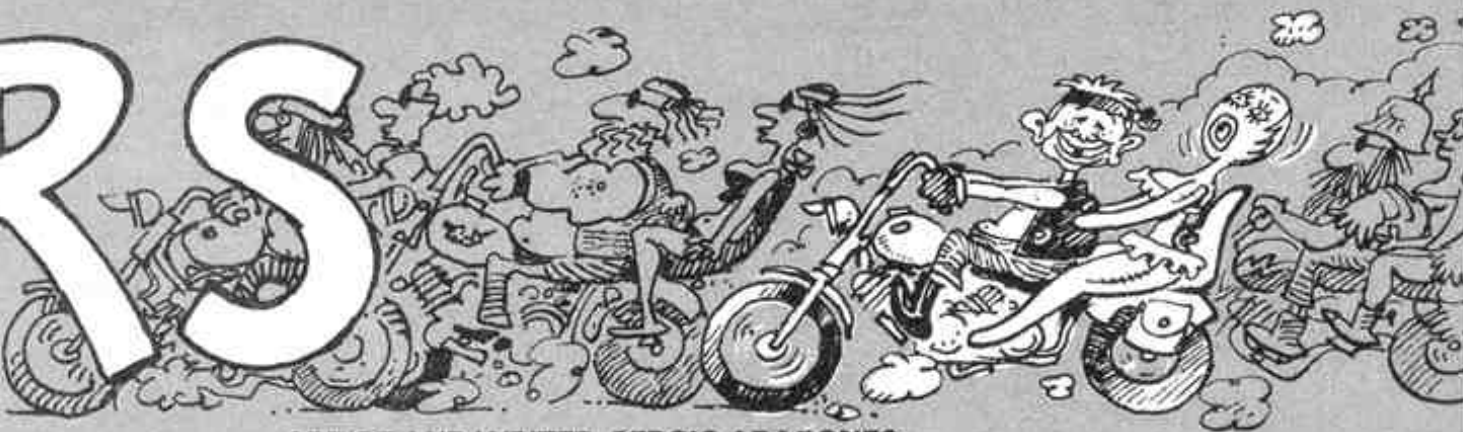


# A MAD LOOK AT

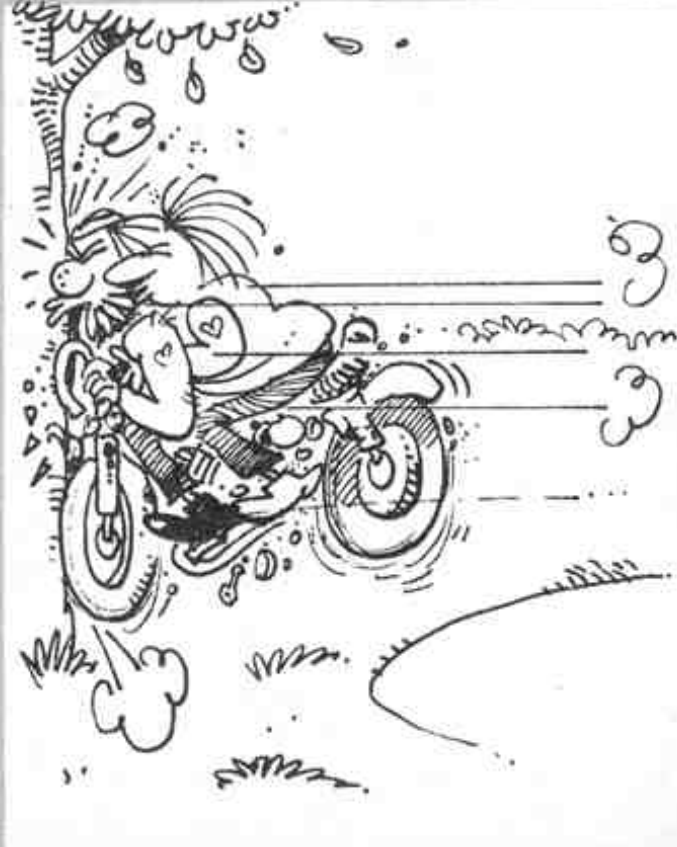




# BIKERS

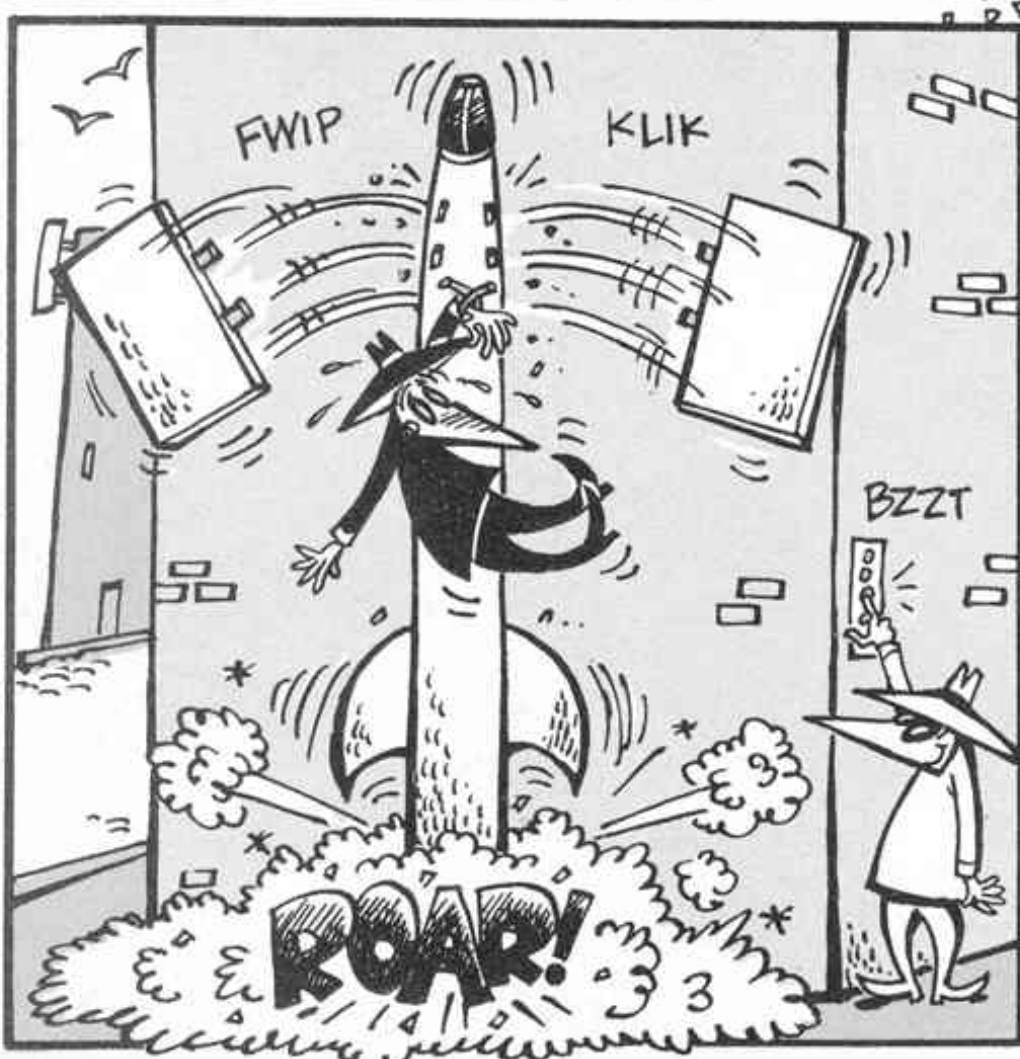
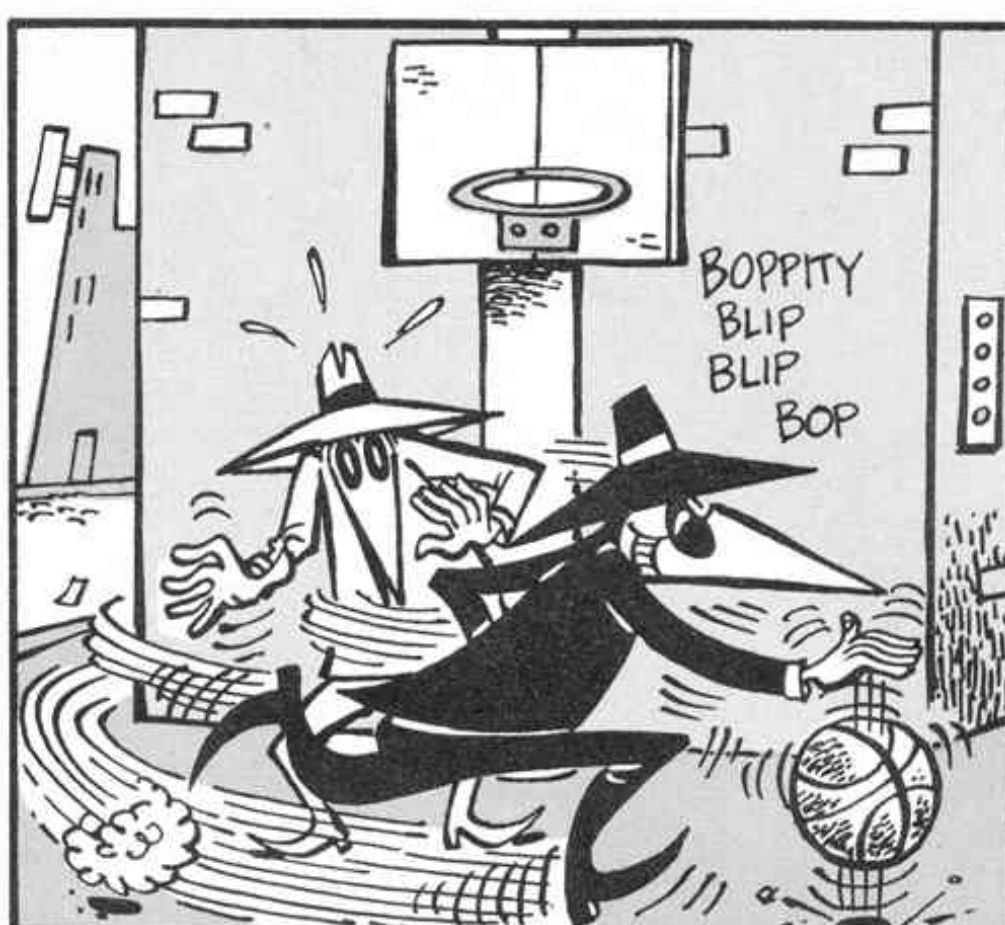
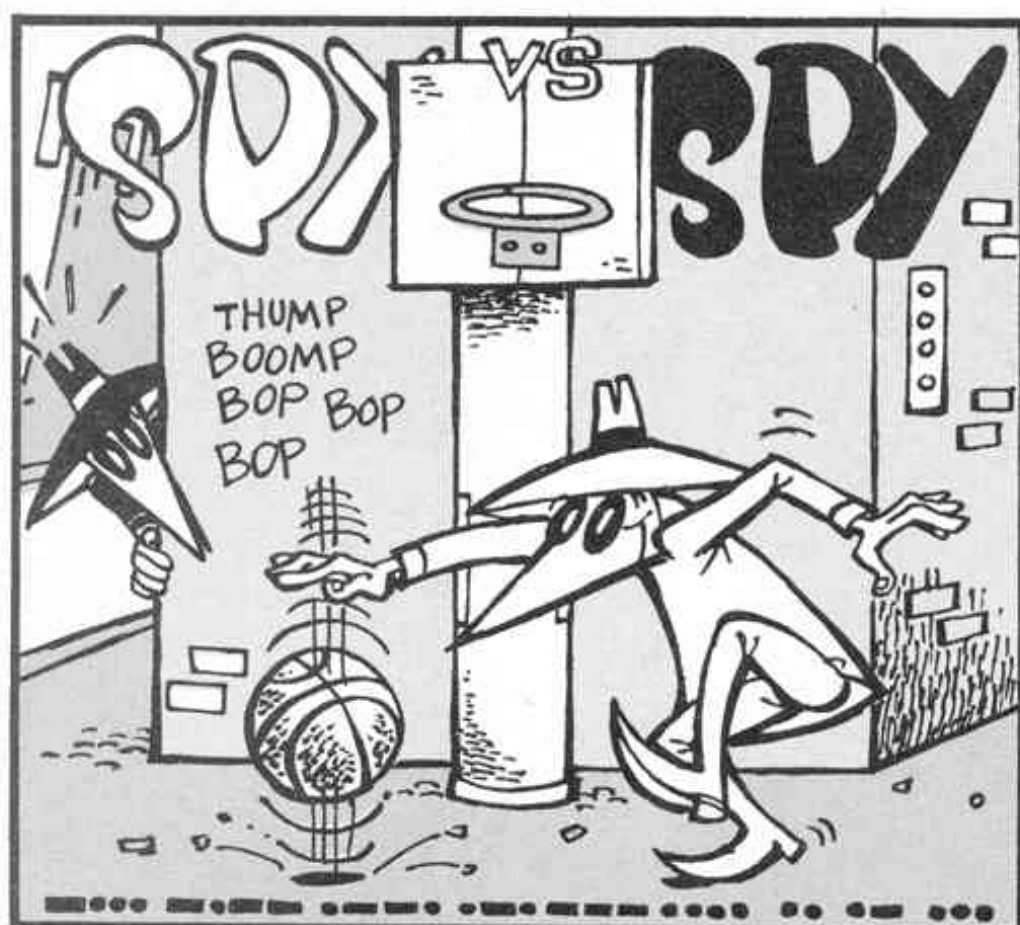


ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



ARAGONES 43







As any couch potato with a TV clicker in his hand knows, most talk shows aren't very good—and the reason is simple! Most talk show hosts aren't very good. Yet as bad as most of these hosts are, there are others so incredibly annoying, boorish and ill-suited for the job that they never even made the tube! But that doesn't mean you will have the good fortune of not seeing them! Sorry, but we here at MAD have surreptitiously uncovered and now present for your own viewing displeasure...

# AUDITION TAPES OF TALK SHOW HOSTS WHO NEVER MADE IT

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER





FANATIC LIBERAL FILMMAKER

**OLIVER  
STONE**

I'm pleased to finally have my own talk show—not just because it gives me a nightly forum to push my JFK assassination theories, but because I have lots of other interesting theories to push as well, along with my favorite recipes!

For example, not only can hot pepper spice up Cocoa Puffs, but it can now be revealed that Johnny Carson's replacement of Jack Paar was no mere lucky break, but a virtual COUP D'ETAT!

Shadowy figures and waking dreams have revealed to me that Castro, the Mob, the CIA, the FBI, JFK, LBJ, the AMA, the PTA and the ASPCA were all sick of Paar, just as they'd all grown sick of Steve Allen earlier! Jay Leno beware!

JAPAN'S BIG CHEESE

**TOSHIKI  
KAIFU**

Hello friends, and welcome to the first American talk show hosted by a man from the Orient!

Please be prepared to marvel at the fine craftsmanship of our Japanese written humor!

We trust you won't be too drunk or lazy to laugh and clap, even though it is a Monday!

INDECISIVE NY GOVERNOR

**MARIO  
CUOMO**

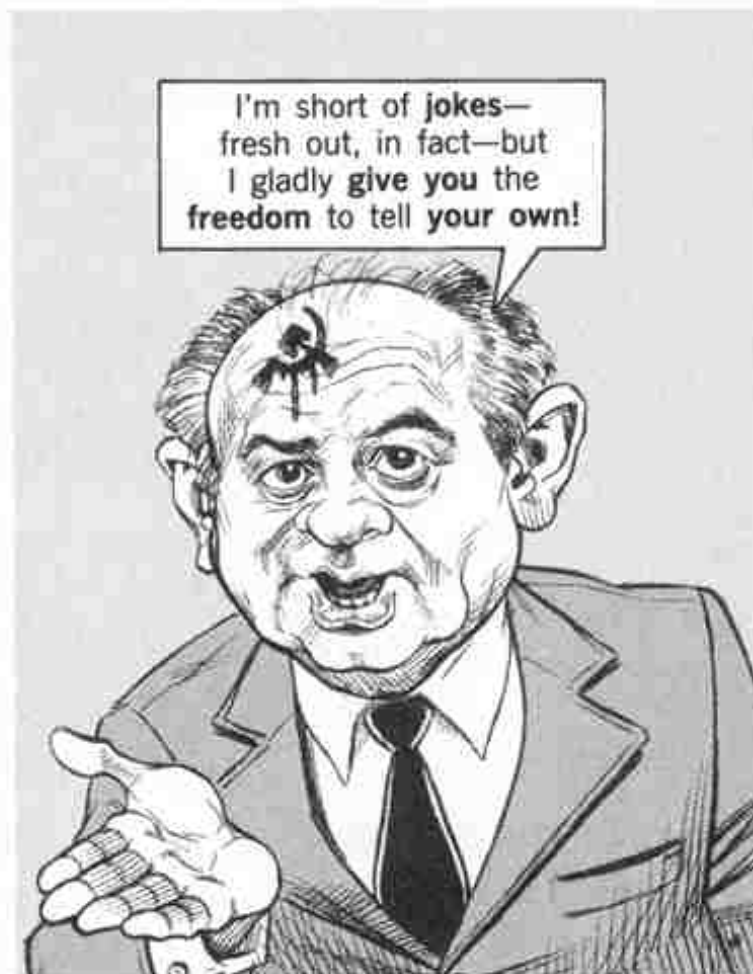
Thank you! You know, when I was offered this show, I thought, do I really want this? Is this a job my immigrant ancestors came here and slaved for me to be able to do? Am I really the best candidate?

But whether I am or not, I'm here! Still, I never promised anyone a monologue. I said I'd decide later about it, and now I don't know. Is a monologue really the best use TV technology can be put to?

Would JFK have done a monologue? If monologues are so important, why didn't St. Augustine say anything about them? I need more time to weigh the relevant factors. Sure, I'm flattered but I haven't decided yet if I'm well suited for the job!

That won't be necessary, Governor—we've decided for you! NEXT!







SEEKING HIRE OFFICE DEPT.

The 1992 presidential race is over! It's time for the losing candidates to move on and look for jobs! So may we suggest...

# JOB OPPORTUNITIES FOR PRESIDENTIAL RUNNER-UPS

GEORGE BUSH

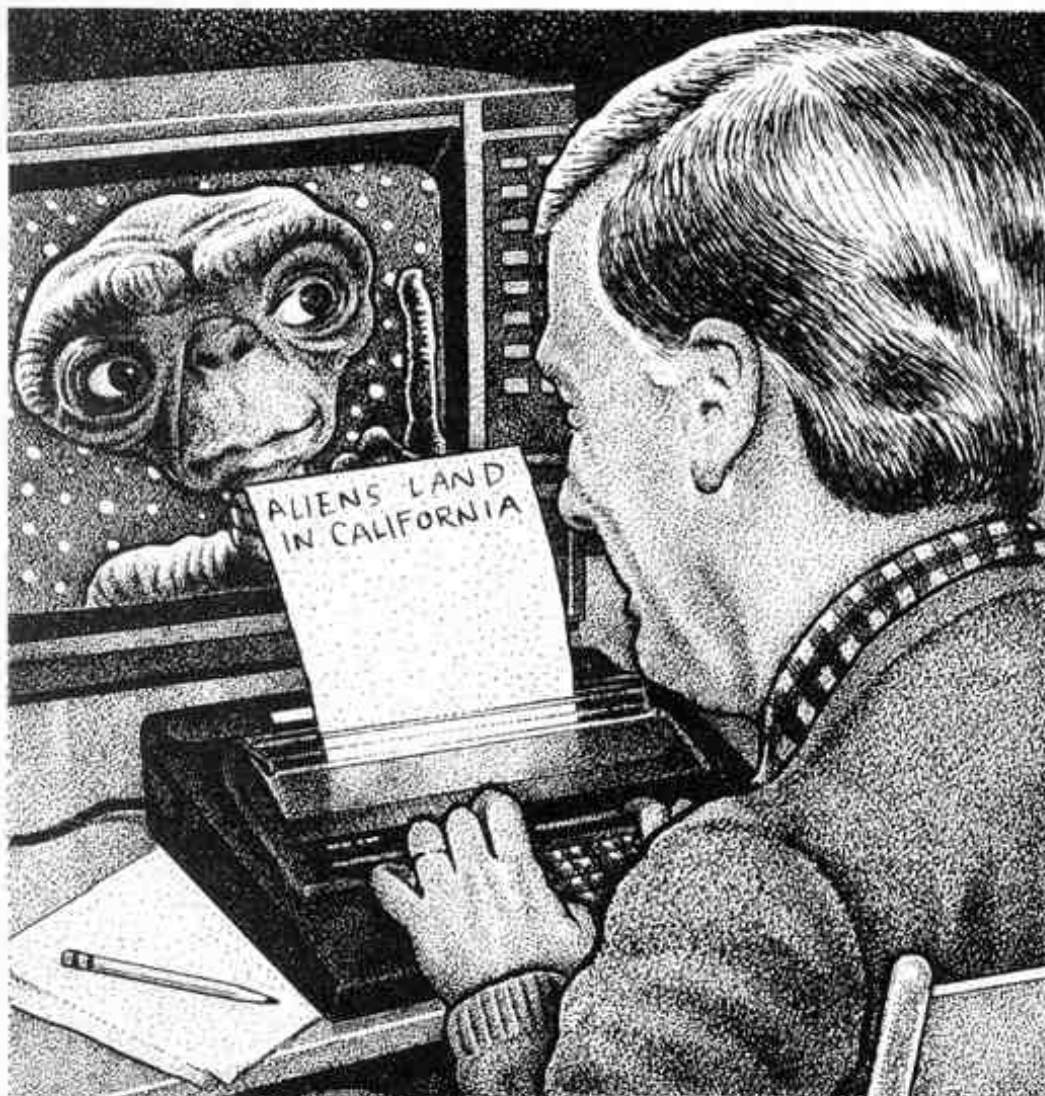
Ventriloquist



Never has to worry about his lips being read again, and he already has experience in controlling a dummy!

DAN QUAYLE

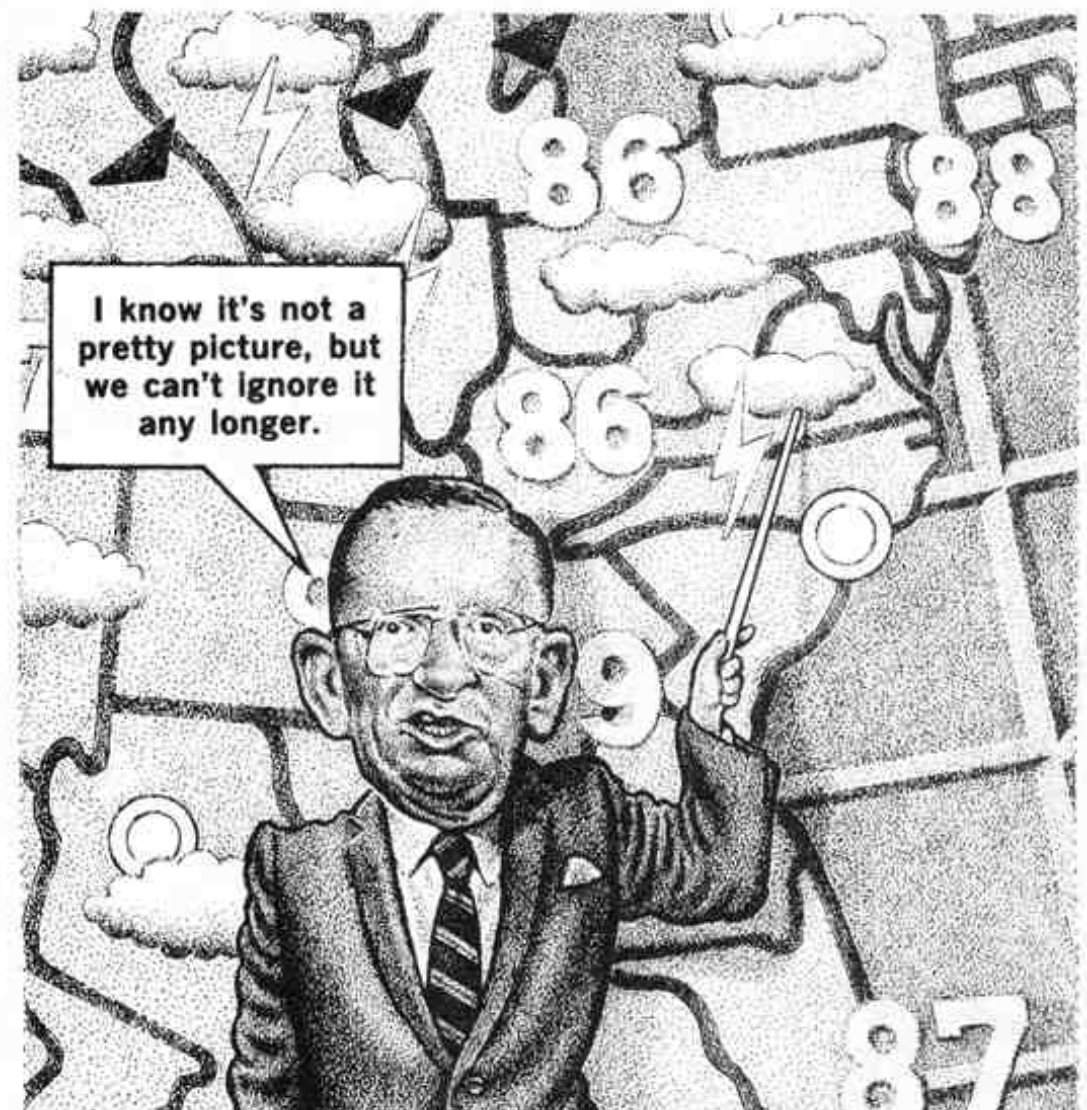
Tabloid Journalist



His indictment of Murphy Brown as an unfit mother is an example of what a truly wonderful job he does confusing fact and fiction!

ROSS PEROT

Weatherman



Seems to enjoy explaining pointless graphs and charts, and his long and tedious infomercials were about as exciting as The Weather Channel!

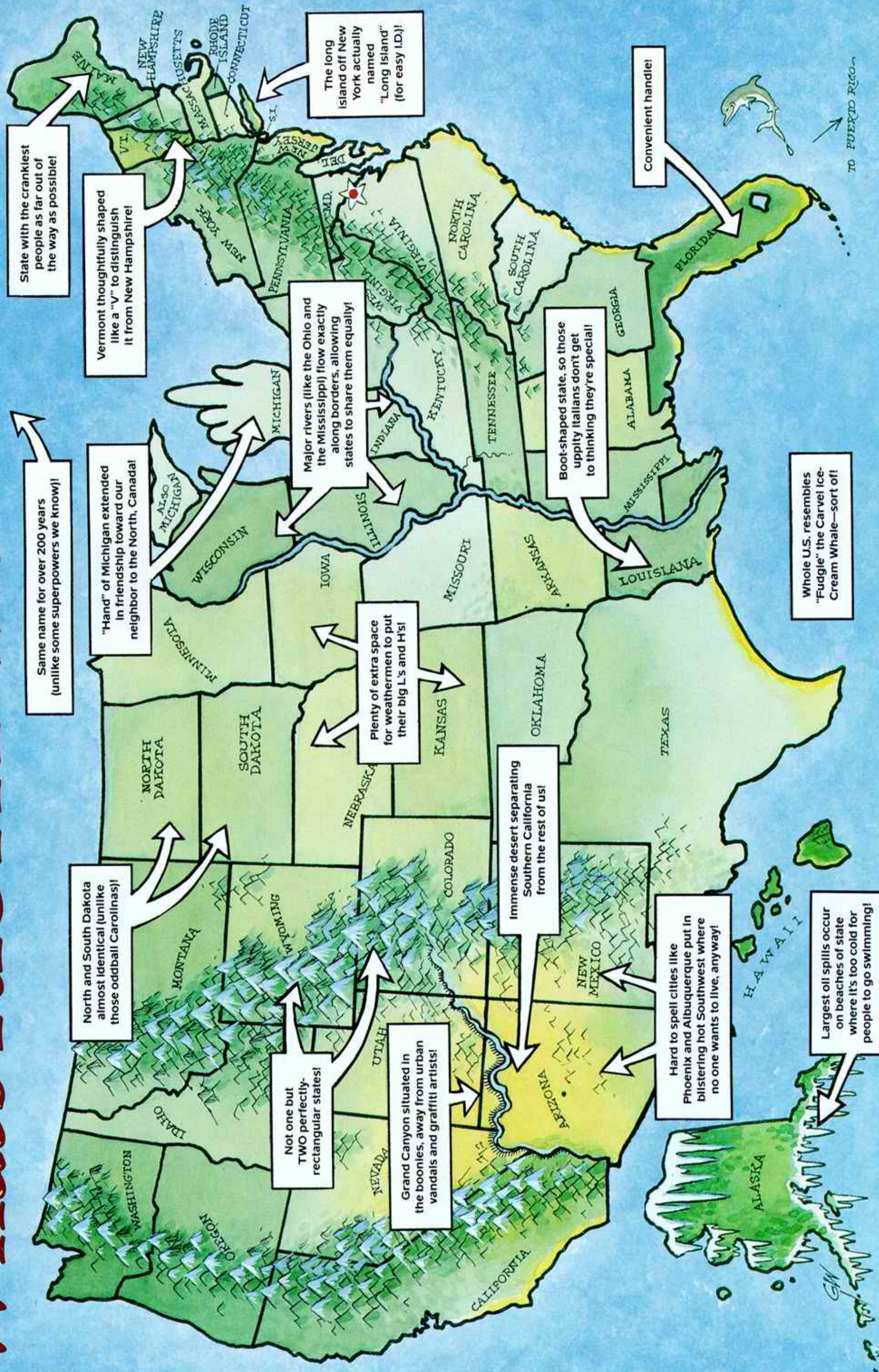
WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN



"There's nothing *wrong* with America that can't be cured by what's *right* with America!" Bill Clinton's stirring Inaugural Day words to which we say: "Huh?" But somewhere in that confusing mess of words is a message for us to quit blubbering about what's wrong with the U.S.A. and start noticing...

# What's *RIGHT* with America!





# ON THE ROAD WITH BILL AND HILLARY

