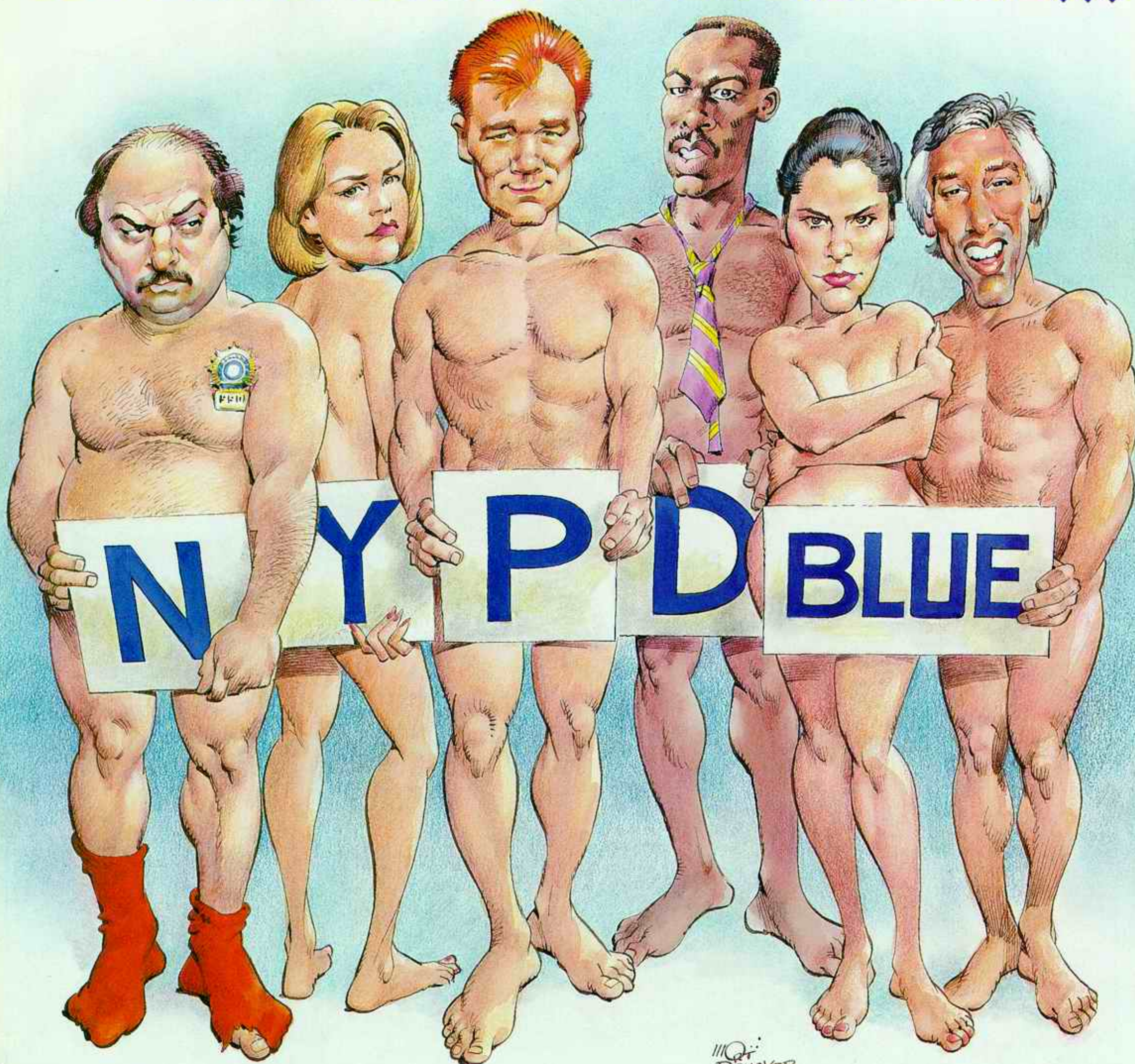


July/August  
1994  
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329

# MAD<sup>IND</sup>®

Our  
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## IN THIS ISSUE WE EXPOSE...



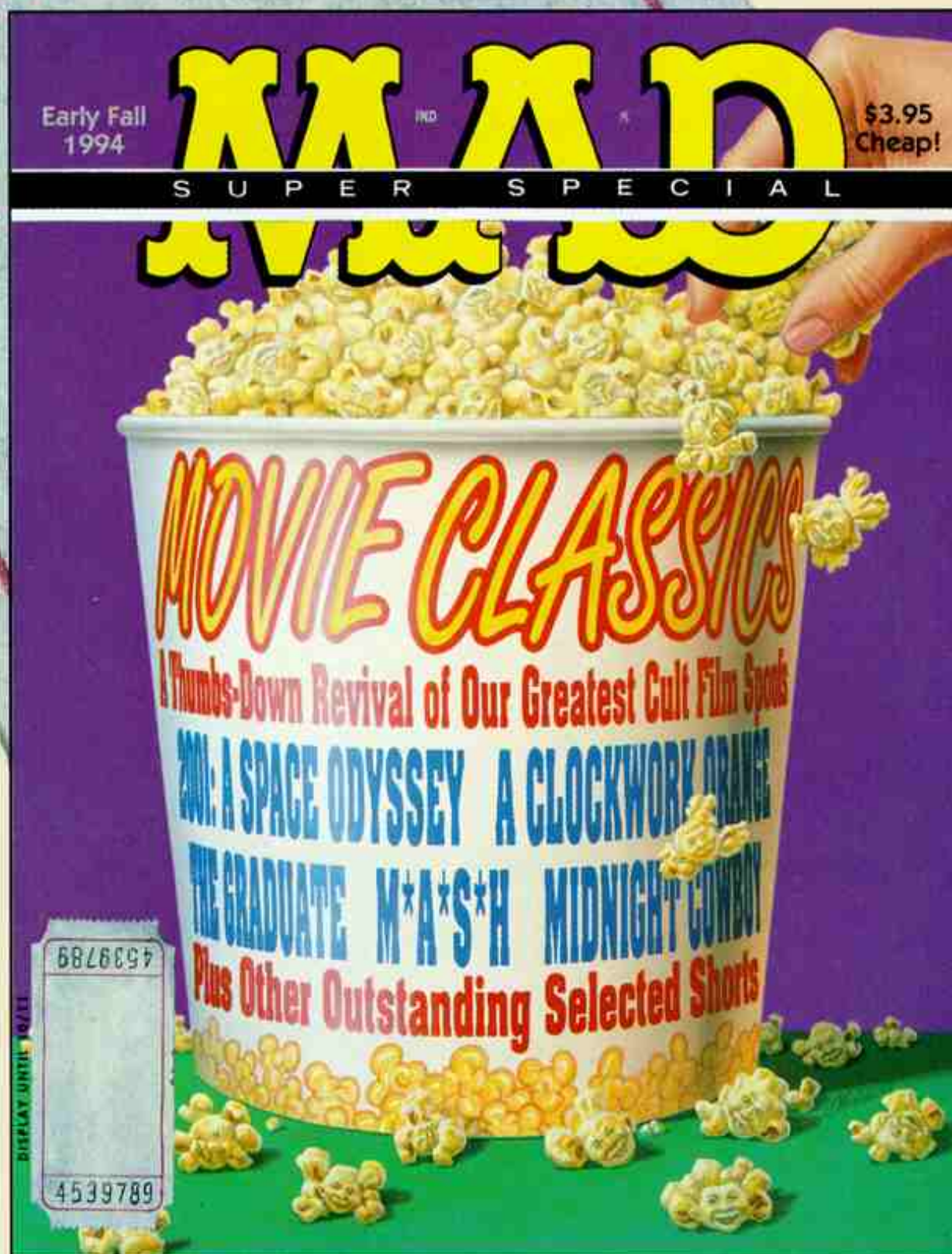
III  
DRUCKER

**ALSO EVERYTHING YOU EVER NEED TO  
KNOW ABOUT CANING AND CONDOMS!**



# NOW PLAYING

*Rated  
Ecch!*



*At A  
Newsstand  
Near You!*

**\*ONE READER  
WITH INCREDIBLY  
LOW STANDARDS, THAT IS!**

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JULY/AUGUST  
1994

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*"Nowadays, an after-dinner mint is what you need to pay the restaurant check!"*  
—Alfred E. Neuman

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...Various Places Around The Magazine

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## WE'RE #911!

# RESCUE 911

March 3, 1994

Mad Magazine  
EC Publications  
485 Madison Av.  
New York, NY 10022

To the Editors:

Having "Rescue 911" attacked by Mad Magazine means as much to me as The People's Choice Award we won. Please accept the enclosed \$3,000.00 People's Choice statuette along with my deepest thanks.

Sincerely,

Jim Millo  
Producer/Director

10-4, Jimbo! We tried calling you up to thank you, but every time we dialed 911 and asked for you, some really angry person kept telling us to hang up! We're starting to think maybe you're NOT the Producer of Rescue 911! —Ed.

## THE CHAT SQUAD

I was one of the lucky (unlucky?) ones to get through and speak with you guys yesterday on "MAD Chat." It was great to talk to the horse's mouth. It confirmed my suspicions you guys ARE the usual gang of idiots!

Dave Hegner  
Newton, NJ

Horse's mouth?? You're wrong! At no time during our "MAD Chat" session was Nancy Kerrigan on the line! —Ed.

## MAD MUMBLINGS

Your "Right Now" article in MAD #326 forgot to mention that RIGHT NOW: the Usual Gang of Idiots are creating another ridiculous issue of MAD! — Ed Lee, Honolulu, HI...I have a huge crush on Mort Drucker! — Alison Cook, New Orleans, LA...We taped the #327 cover picture of Rush Limbaugh to our refrigerator to help us lose weight. He and his ideas could make anyone lose their appetite! — Scott Goldner, Los Angeles, CA...I am a carrot. —Ian Jurcso, Durlin, CA.

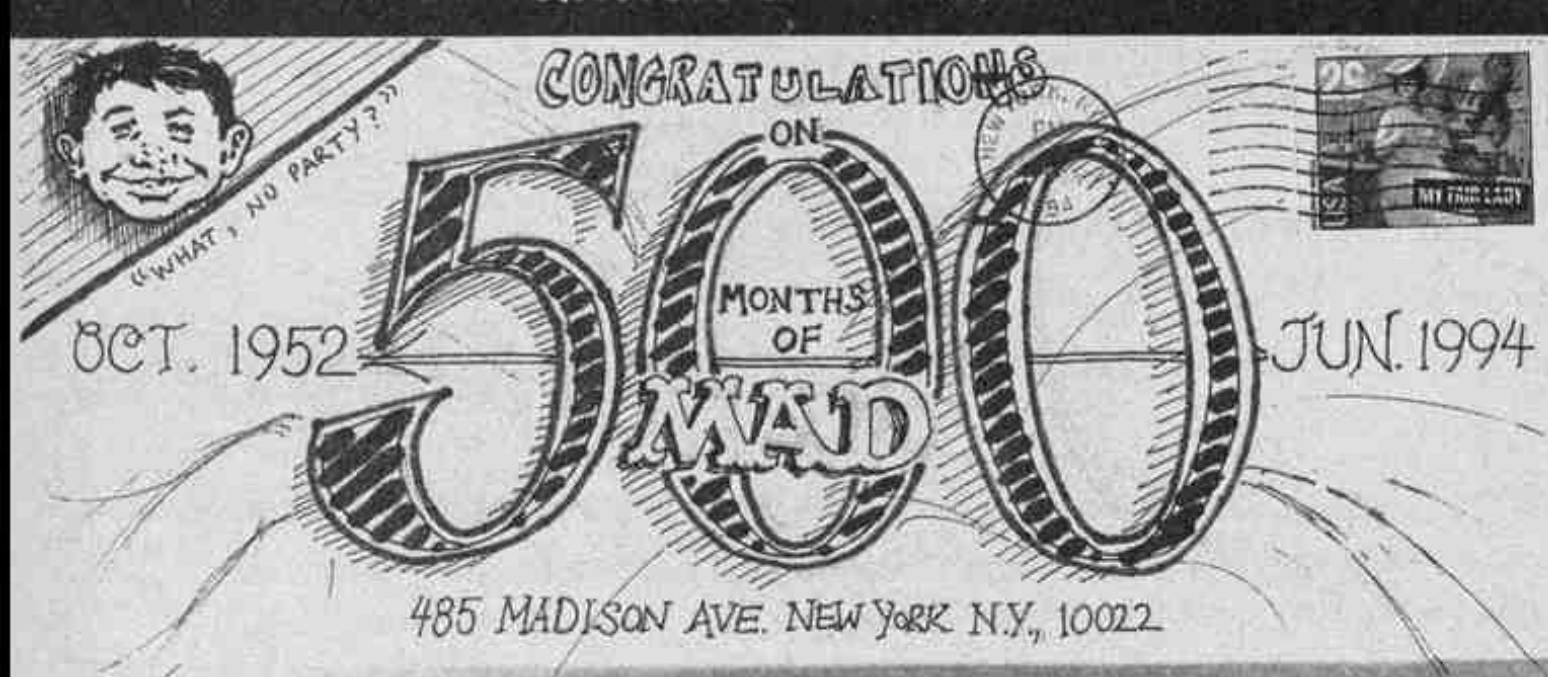
## FOOL'S GOAL

I was reading issue #326's "The MAD Guide To Doing Well/Not Doing Well on TV Talk Shows." In one panel it says "Some people are saying Guy Carbonneau isn't the best defensive forward in the NHL." That's crazy! Doug Gilmour is the best defensive forward in the NHL! Where do you get your information? Doug has sacrificed his four front teeth to stop the puck! Guy has all of his teeth! Sergei Fedorov also ranks above Guy as best defensive forward! I just hope you don't say that Ron Tugnutt is the best goalie! Every hockey fan knows that Patrick Roy is the top goalie!

Mike DeLeurere  
Hobart, IN

Mike — It sounds to us like you've been inhaling too close to the Zamboni machine again! We ran your letter past our resident hockey expert Amy "High Stick" Vozeolas for review. She couldn't disagree with you more! Bob Probert has much more style and finesse than Sergei Fedorov, and Guy Carbonneau is nothing but a drooling goon! Ditto Dougie Gilmour and that bozo Mark Messier! We defer to Amy's judgment regarding hockey, because, like Wayne Gretzky, Amy too has scored over 800 times! And we're not even talking about assists! —Ed.

## ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



This issue's milestone-marking envelope trundled into our offices from Ona Rene Gabriel of New York, NY! 500 months, eh? You'd think that by now we'd have gotten it right!

## INSIGNIFIGANT DATA

**MAD**  
**#330**  
**ON**  
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**SUPER**  
**SPECIAL**  
**#99**  
**ON SALE**  
**JULY 19!**

MAD Chat continues! On Wednesday, July 20th, from 3-5 p.m. Eastern Time, call (212) 752-6872 and speak LIVE with incredible artist Angelo Torres, currently celebrating 25 years at MAD! In honor of Angelo's anniversary, we're asking all participants to please call from a silver phone!

# TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

## BIG MAD ON CAMPUS



As a member of Sigma Pi Fraternity in Long Beach, we exchange traditional wooden paddles (minus the actual paddling). My little brother Casey, the one on the far left, created this horrible paddle which I later used for firewood! I don't have the heart to tell him...what should I do?

Peter Palmiotto  
Sigma Pi Fraternity, SAGE  
Beta-Omicron Chapter  
Long Beach, CA

Sigma Pi? We've never heard of that fraternity! At the University we attended, the big frats everyone wanted to pledge were Beta Carotene, Gamma Ray and Delta Airlines! Go Greeks Go!

—Ed.

## RUSH FOR (FRONT) COVER

I see you have a book cover picture of "Rush Limbaugh Private Parts" on the cover of MAD #327. I just thought you would like to know there is a for real and factual book called *Men's Private Parts* by James H. Gilbaugh, Jr., M.D.; Crown Publishers; ISBN 0-517-88064. The book is written in layman's language with some humor while being serious at the same time.

Albert Rouse  
Portland, OR

Albert — Congratulations! You're the first person to correctly figure out the real book we were parodying! Most people think it is a take-off of Howard Stern's Private Parts! For winning, we're sending you a \$3,000 People's Choice Award statuette, although it is damaged! —Ed.

**FAX MAD AT (212) 752-6872**

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#329

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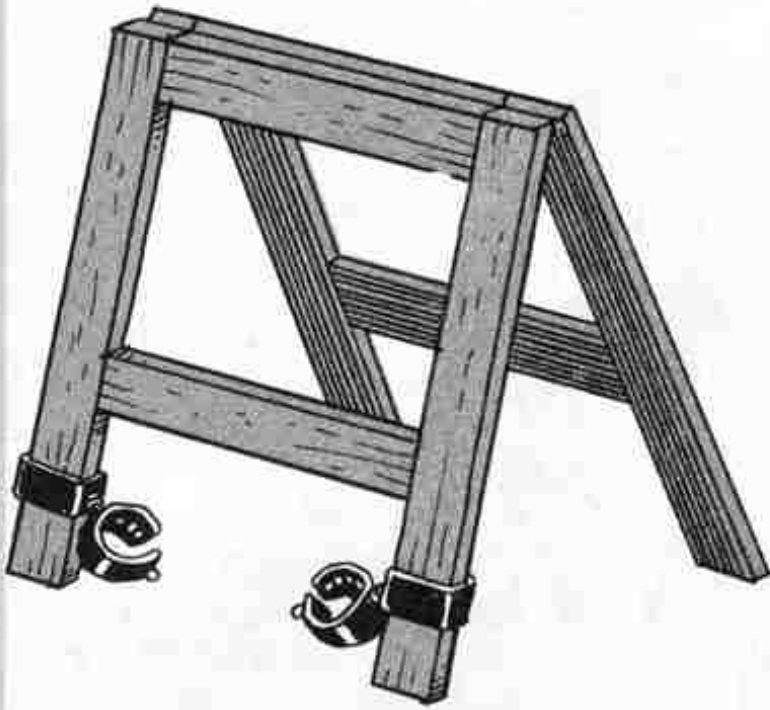
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Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 329, 485 MADison Avenue N.Y., N.Y. 10022.  
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

**ALL JAFFEE DEPT.**

The recent caning of a U.S. citizen in Singapore made a lot of Americans mad. But it also made a lot of Americans envy the ridiculously low crime rate that Singapore

## THE RACK



ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

# EVERYTHING YOU EVER



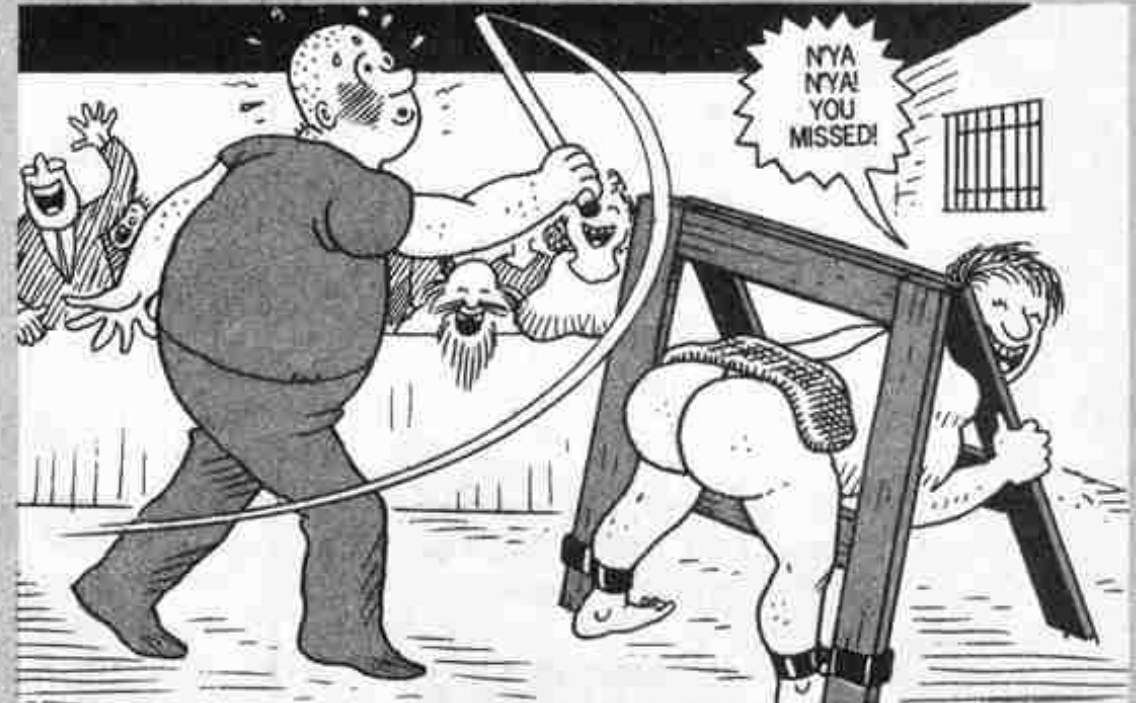
The cane's proportions must be precise to work properly. Even the slightest of variations can have dire results.

## TOO THICK AND LONG



A cane that is too thick and long increases the danger of wrecking everything by exerting greater force.

## TOO SHORT AND THIN



A cane that is too short and thin increases chance of missing completely and embarrassing the caner.

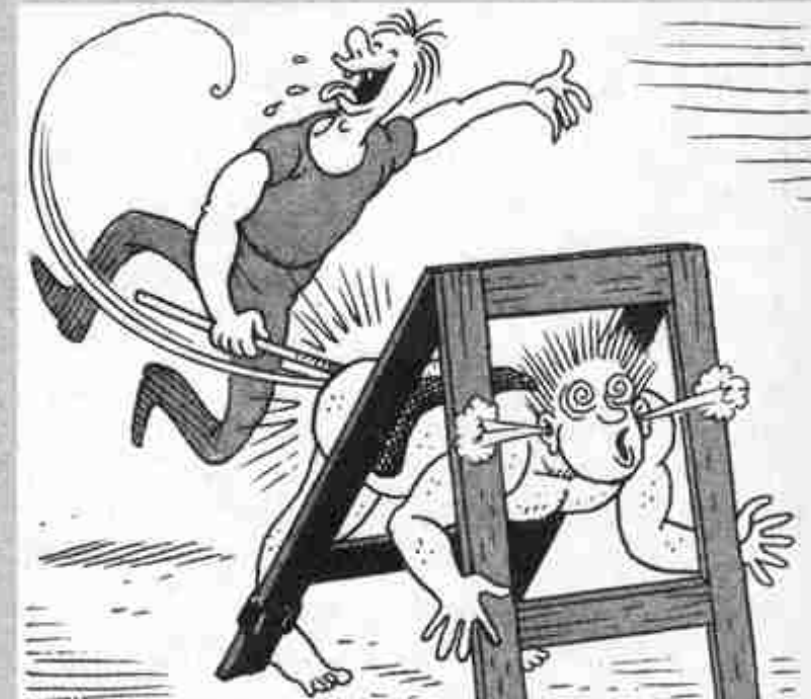
## BAD CANING



Not all canings work out rewardingly. Here are some hazards that result from poorly trained caners.



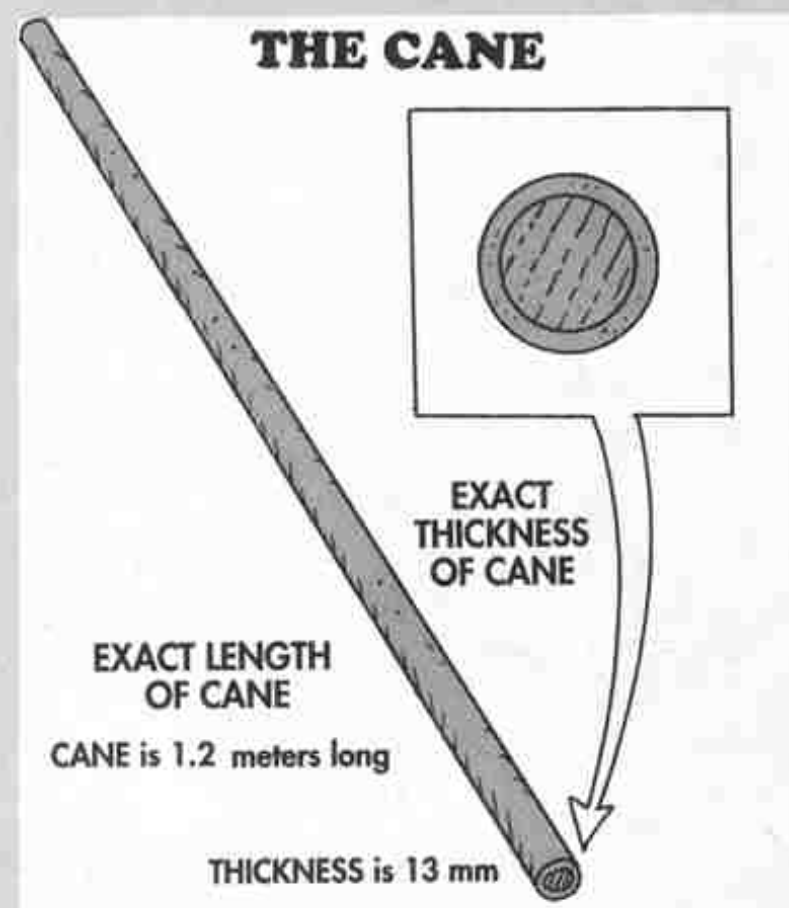
Inept caners don't know the difference between one thing and another and repeatedly hit victims in wrong area.



Totally spastic and myopic caners deliver the ultimate in caning low blows, embarrassing everyone.

has because of its harsh punishments. So, just in case some nutty congressperson somehow manages to import this deranged idea into the United States, here is...

# NEED TO KNOW ABOUT CANING



Design and construction must be precise to work effectively. Of particular importance is spacing of legs and weight of wood used.

## PERFECT LEG SPACING



Perfect rack leg spacing makes victim comfortable and gives the correct angle for caning.

## LEGS TOO FAR APART



Rack legs too far apart denies the victim a handhold and fingernails are ruined as he tears at cement floor.

## LEGS TOO CLOSE

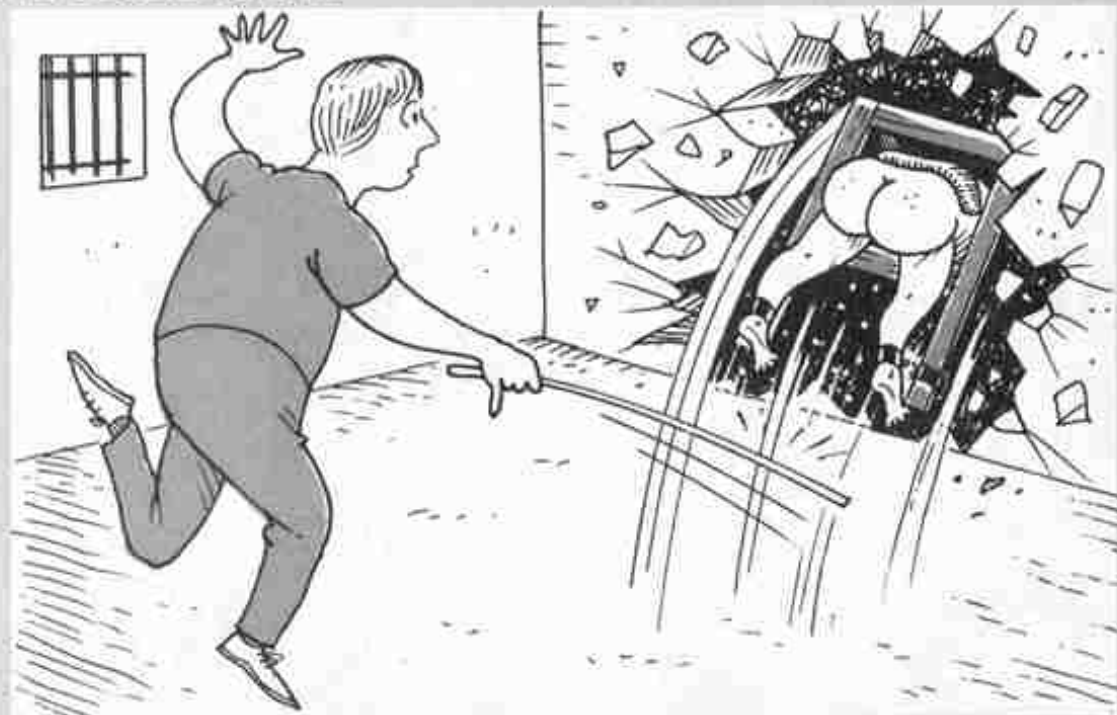


Rack legs too close together contort victim so that his face comes into a position to receive many blows.

## RACK WEIGHT AND STRENGTH



Rack must be heavy enough to support heavy victims and remain steady regardless of how much force is exerted by cane blows.



A light rack barely supports the victim who goes flying from even a tiny whack.

## PRE-CANING BUTT-HARDENING AND CALLOUS-BUILDING EXERCISES

While waiting for his caning date to arrive the wise prisoner will involve himself in some basic preparatory exercises.



Leaping in the air and landing on bare butt. *50 times daily.*



Bare butt spins on bare cement floor. *75 times daily.*



Bare butt backward run into steel cell door bars. *100 times daily.*

## ENDURING CANING PAIN

Mind and self control can effectively reduce feeling of pain.

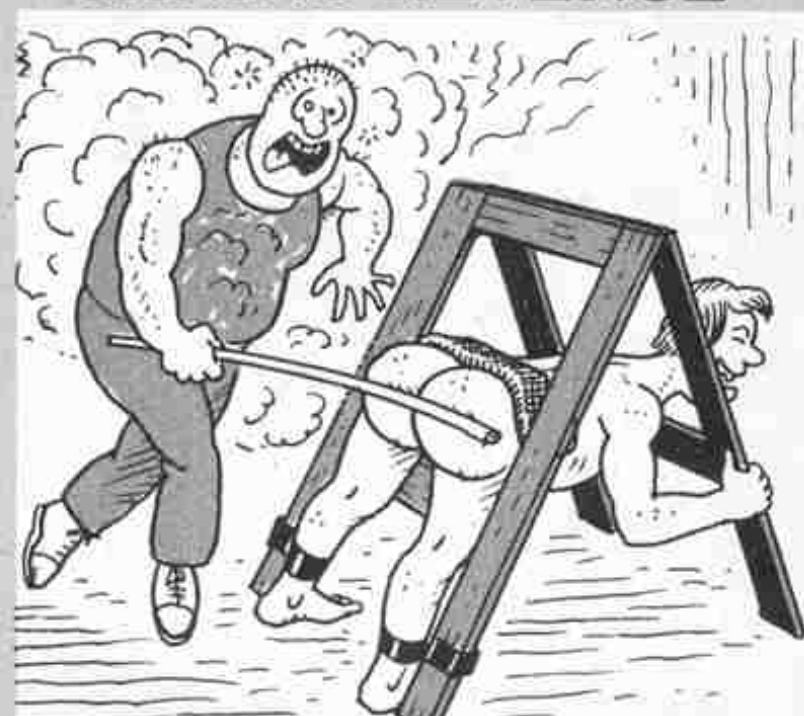


Pretend to be a masochist and actually experience sexual pleasure from caning.



Grit teeth and tighten cheeks. (Not the ones on your face, dummy!)

## CANING REVENGE



While not equal in discomfort, the prisoner can extract a small measure of revenge by passing wind just as the cane arrives.

## REHABILITATION AFTER CANING

Though the scars may last forever, the pain won't. The pain will start to subside after a year or two. In the meantime, here are some tips to make life easier while recuperating.



STAND A LOT



SIT ON CHEEK AVOIDING SURFACES



AVOID PLAYING SOCCER



SET UP A CHINING BAR IN YOUR TOILET



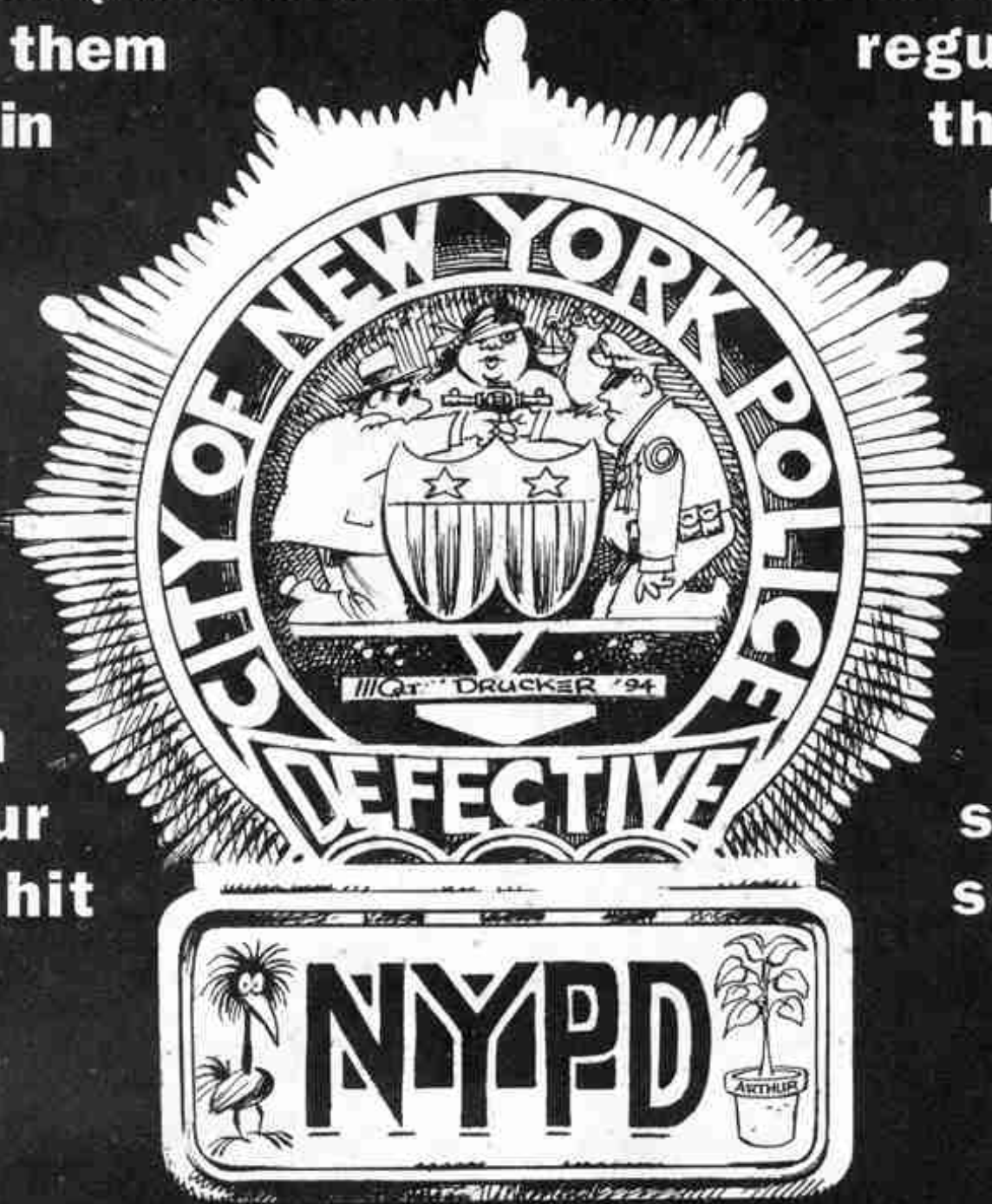
BUY A CAR WITH A SUN ROOF



BUT MOST OF ALL, DO NOT RIDE HORSES

THE BOD SQUAD DEPT.

The most controversial new TV show this past year is a gritty, tough-talking series about New York City cops! Many parents object to its use of "realistic" language and we know why! Even though *parents* use "realistic" language when their kids aren't around, they don't want their *kids* using it! It's the old parental double standard! (The fact that their kids already know these words and use them the point!) But in have some just because vulgar, foul-lives doesn't spring should in deference everywhere refrained from language in our controversial hit



regularly is besides this case, it may merit! After all, parents are mouthed low-mean their off-be too! So, it's to parents that we have using "realistic" satire of this series we call...

# BOOBS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

## WARNING:

The following program may contain scenes with some violence. If you want scenes with *more* violence, stay tuned for your local news!

I want to make a deal! I'll tell you who the murderer is if I can be in your Witness Protection Program!

Frankly, I suggest that you confess to the murder yourself!

Why should I do that when I didn't do it?

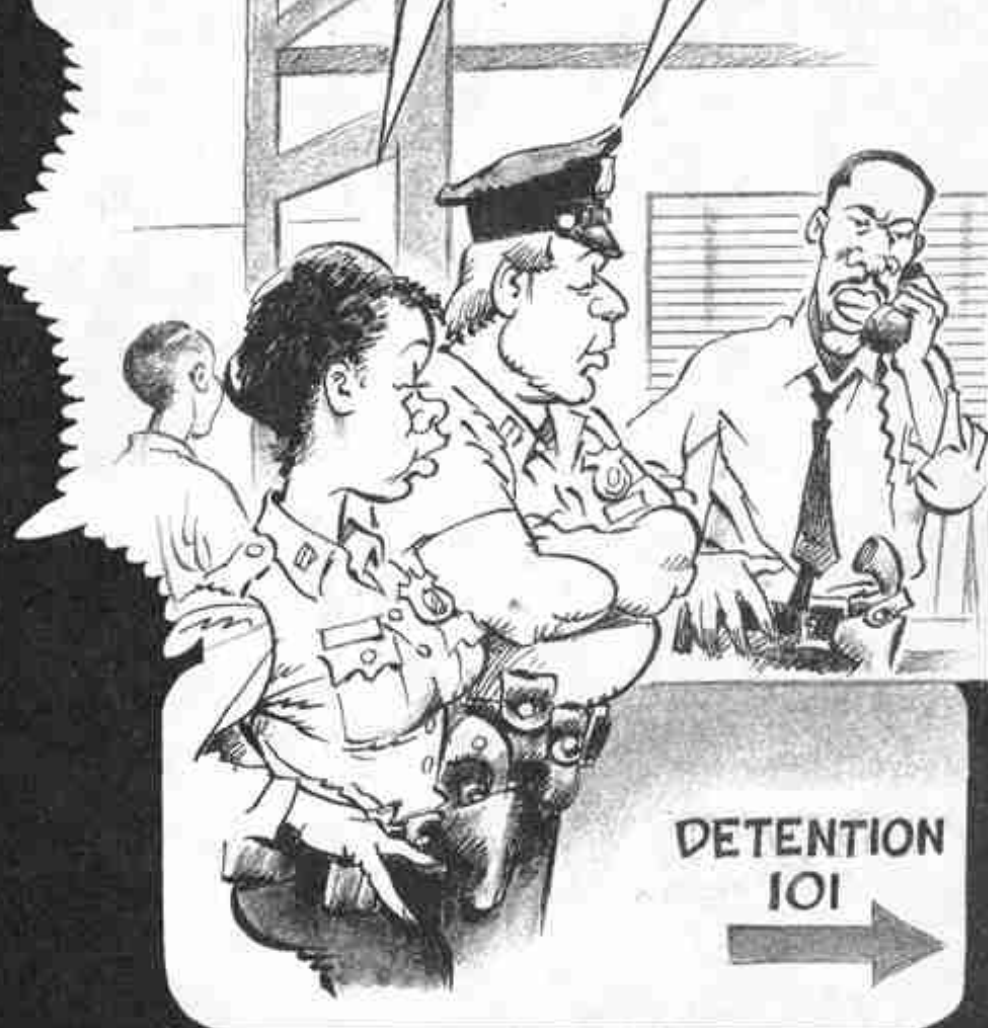
No matter, fella! If you went into the program, you'd have to hide out for the rest of your life! On the other hand, if you're guilty of murder in New York, you'd only have to go away for a few years, at most! Believe me, confessing to the murder rap is the better deal!



That's Lt. Squarely! He runs this precinct by the book!

It's rare to find a black police lieutenant in the N.Y.P.D.!

It's even rarer to find an honest police lieutenant in the N.Y.P.D.!



I haven't had sex with anyone that I really respected in 20 years! I don't know what to do!

Just do what comes naturally for you!

Okay! First I'll read you your rights and then I'll beat you up!

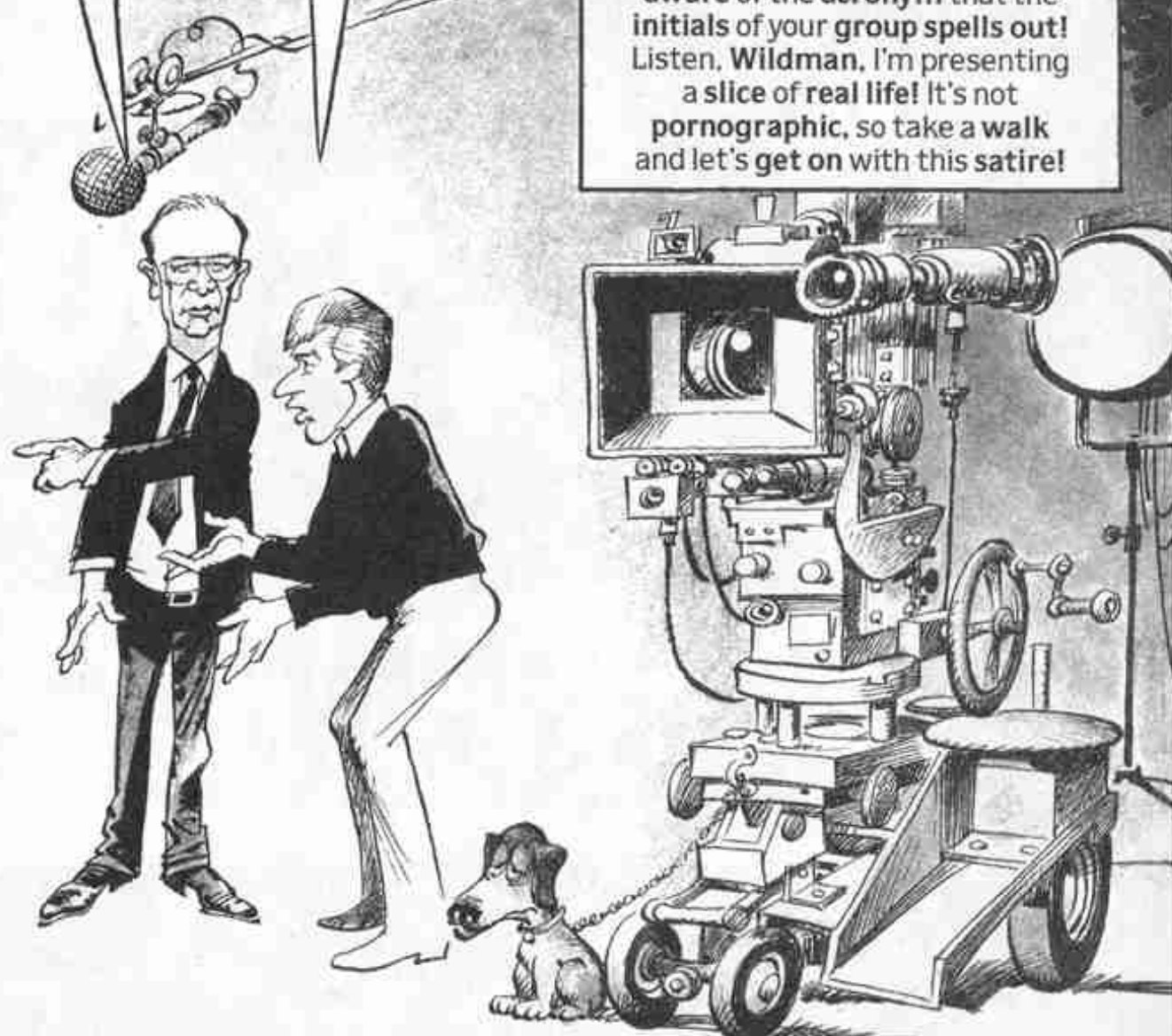


This TV show is disgusting! That woman is totally nude!

If you think that's disgusting, just wait until HE gets undressed!

I'm Reverend Darnold Wildman and I head a TV watchdog group called the Christian Right Against Pornography! Before I started it I wasn't aware of how much pornography was shown on TV!

I'm Steven Bochco and I created this show! I'll bet you also weren't aware of the acronym that the initials of your group spells out! Listen, Wildman, I'm presenting a slice of real life! It's not pornographic, so take a walk and let's get on with this satire!



Listen, rookie! I believe in the unwritten Policeman's Code where it's understood that there's only one thing lower than a cop on the take! And that's a cop on the take who won't share the take with his partner!

Like all the other Steven Bochco shows on TV, we have at least five stories that go on simultaneously in each episode!

Really? Doesn't it get confusing at times, Sergeant?

Sure! Take that guy over there! He just asked for directions to Dodger Stadium!

I'm in one of the subplots on "L.A. Law" this week! I think I'm lost!



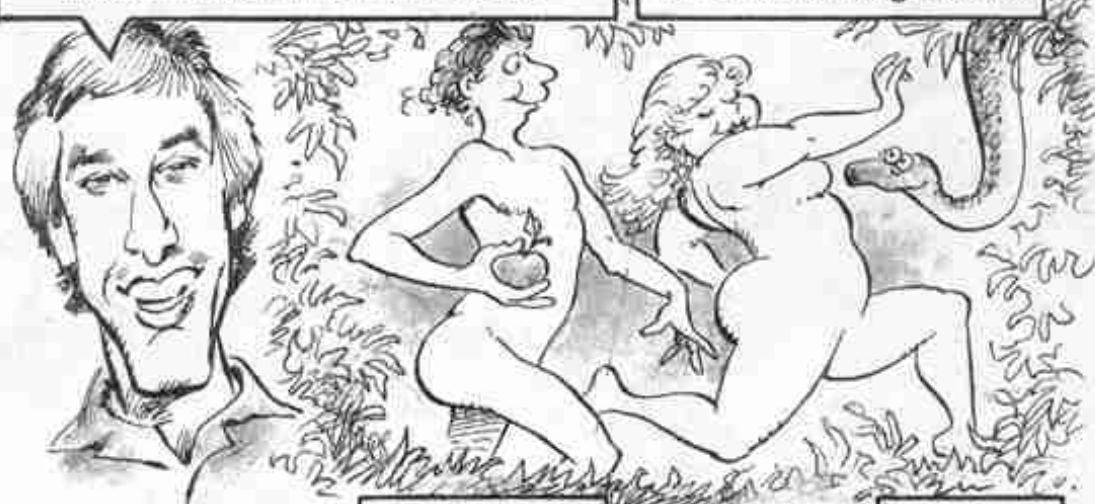
Tell me, Bochco, why can't you Godless TV producers do shows that reaffirm our Christian traditions?

Like stories from the Bible? That's a great idea for a new series!

Hallelujah! A sinner has seen the light!

We can have lots of frontal nudity when we show Adam and Eve romping around in the Garden of Eden...

We'll have incest in the episode that tells of Lot and his daughters...



...mayhem and sadism when Samson had his eyes gouged out...

...and violence when Jesus throws the money changers down the temple steps! It's a series that has everything!

Wildman, you could be our technical advisor!

Hmm, on second thought...

Figures! Roll the MAD TV satire!



In last week's **NYPD Boobs** episode, Killy learned that Officer Licklousy killed the crime syndicate leader who was black mailing her while Detective Slimeowitz was having an affair with a homicidal maniac and Laurel filed for divorce from workaholic Killy...

Hey, hold it! That didn't happen last week!

He's right, air holes! That happened a month ago!

Don't go ballistic guys! This episode is just a rerun!

So what are the people who watched the show last week supposed to think when they see a completely unrelated episode this week?

And what about next week's viewers when we have a new show and the recap is about last week's show? Blow holes!

Hey, it won't bother anyone! They know this is New York City and that here nothing works like it's supposed to!

**BAR NONE**

**NYPD PHEW!**

Is Slimeowitz going to die?

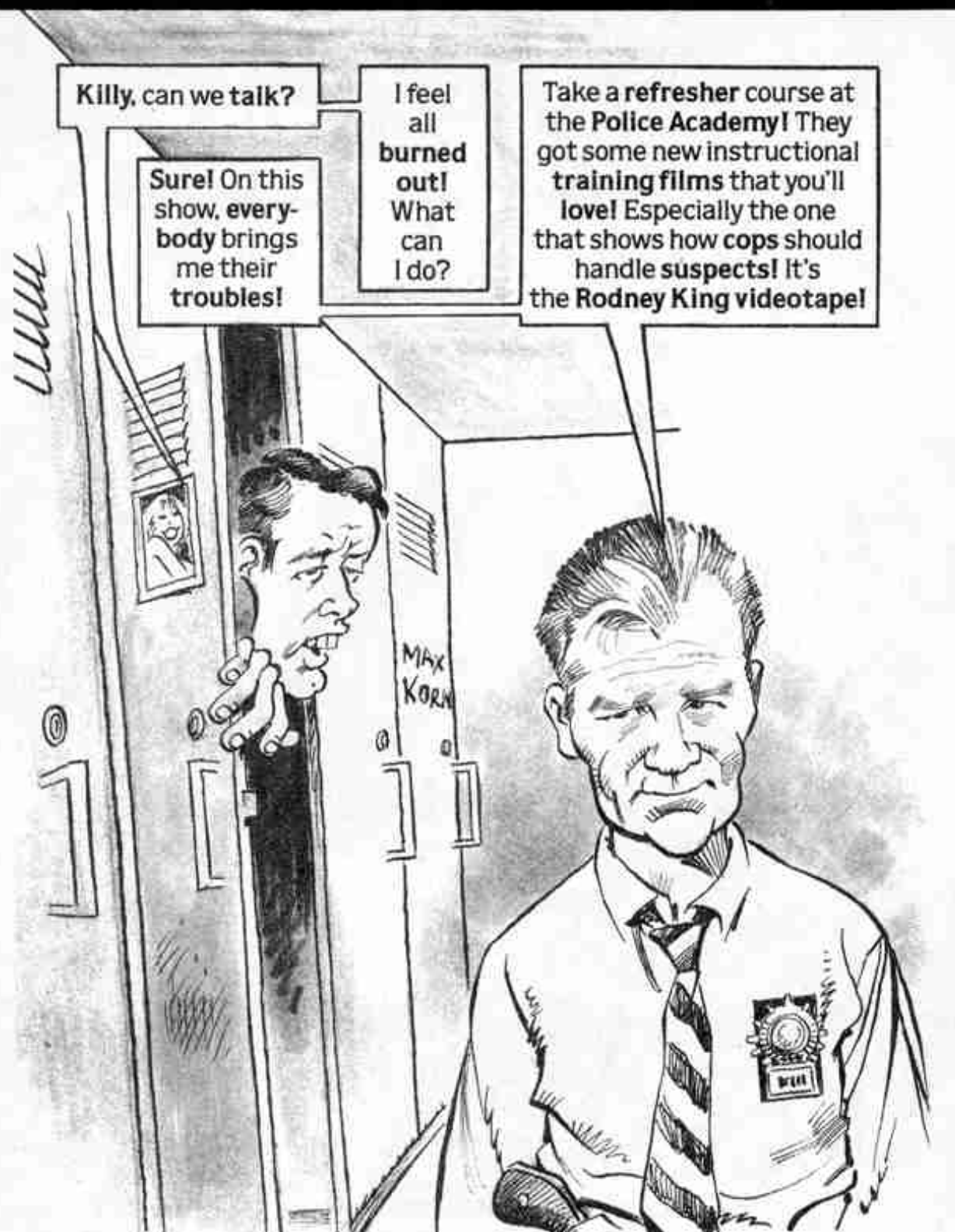
I don't think so! Luckily, he was shot in an area he doesn't use much—his heart!

Slimeowitz, you've always been like a father to me!

That's quite a compliment!

Not really! Killy was an abused child!

FDIC: Fraudulent Deals Ignored Continuously



Killy, can we talk?

Sure! On this show, everybody brings me their troubles!

I feel all burned out! What can I do?

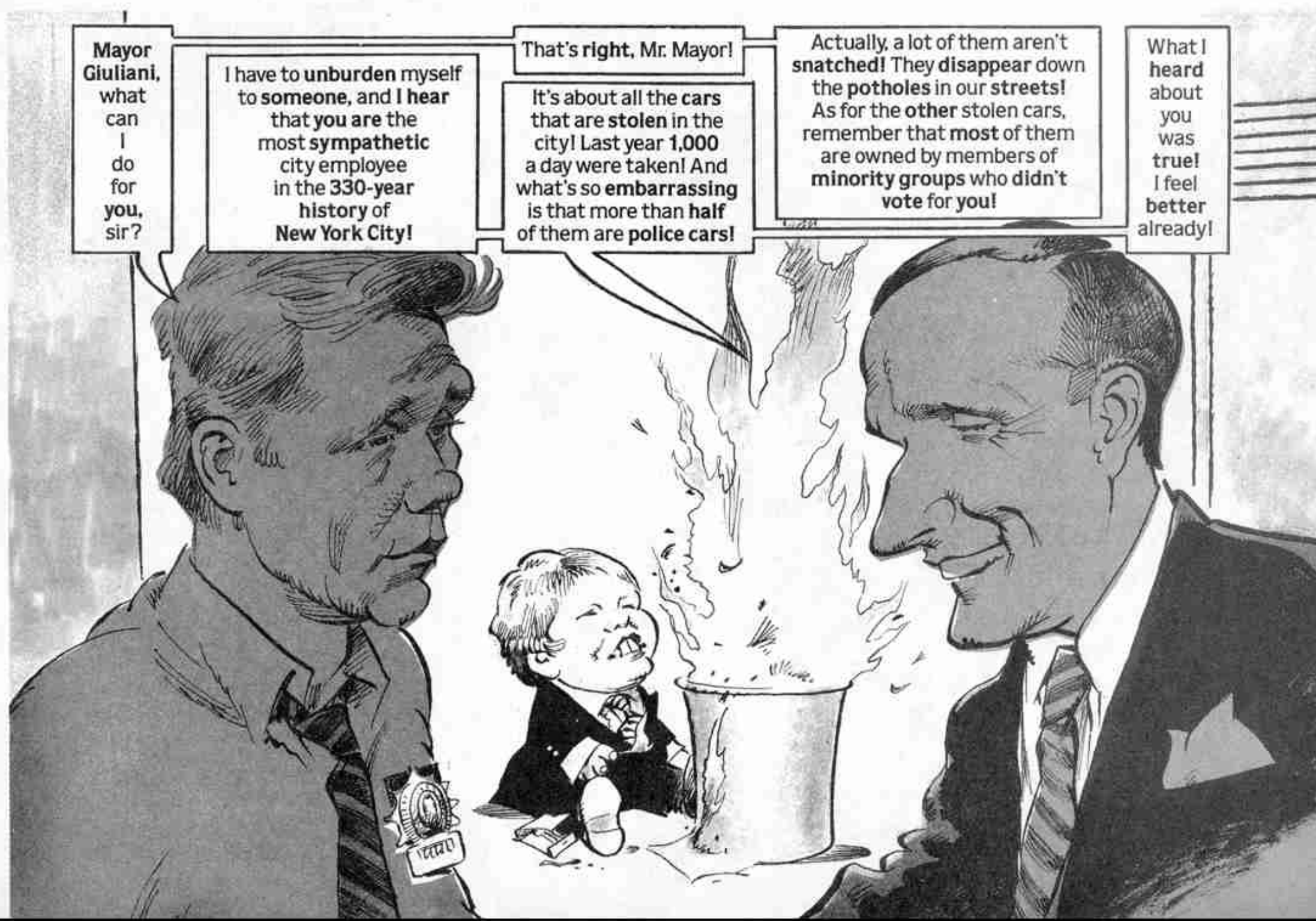
Take a refresher course at the Police Academy! They got some new instructional training films that you'll love! Especially the one that shows how cops should handle suspects! It's the Rodney King videotape!



Killy, There's a guy over there who says he's your brother!

He's nuts! I don't have a brother!

You could've fooled me! He's got the same color hair!



Mayor Giuliani, what can I do for you, sir?

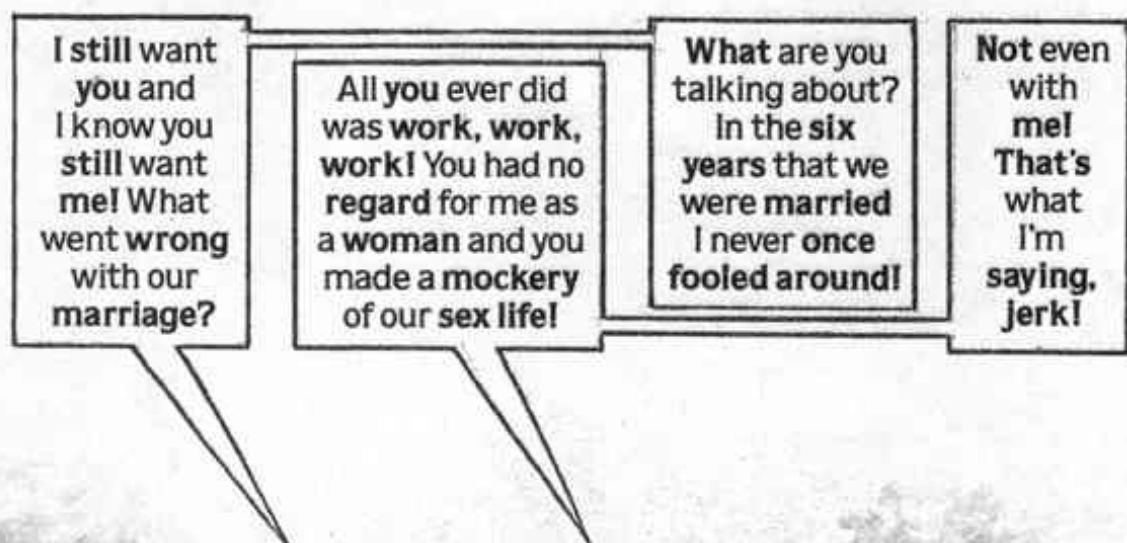
I have to unburden myself to someone, and I hear that you are the most sympathetic city employee in the 330-year history of New York City!

That's right, Mr. Mayor!

It's about all the cars that are stolen in the city! Last year 1,000 a day were taken! And what's so embarrassing is that more than half of them are police cars!

Actually, a lot of them aren't snatched! They disappear down the potholes in our streets! As for the other stolen cars, remember that most of them are owned by members of minority groups who didn't vote for you!

What I heard about you was true! I feel better already!



Can you help me, Officer Killy? I'm having all sorts of trouble with Congress about my health care program! What should I do?

You and the missus should do what Slimeowitz and I do with difficult suspects! Take them one by one into the Blue Room of the White House and beat the crap out of 'em till they change their minds!

Heck, I don't know if I've got the guts to do anything like that!

Then stay out of the room while your wife does it!



I hate myself because I'm a fake! First I faked the fact that I knew the Mafia boss, then I killed him and faked the report! When LaFarta wanted me to be an informer, I faked being pals with my fellow officers! I'm just a worthless piece of trash!

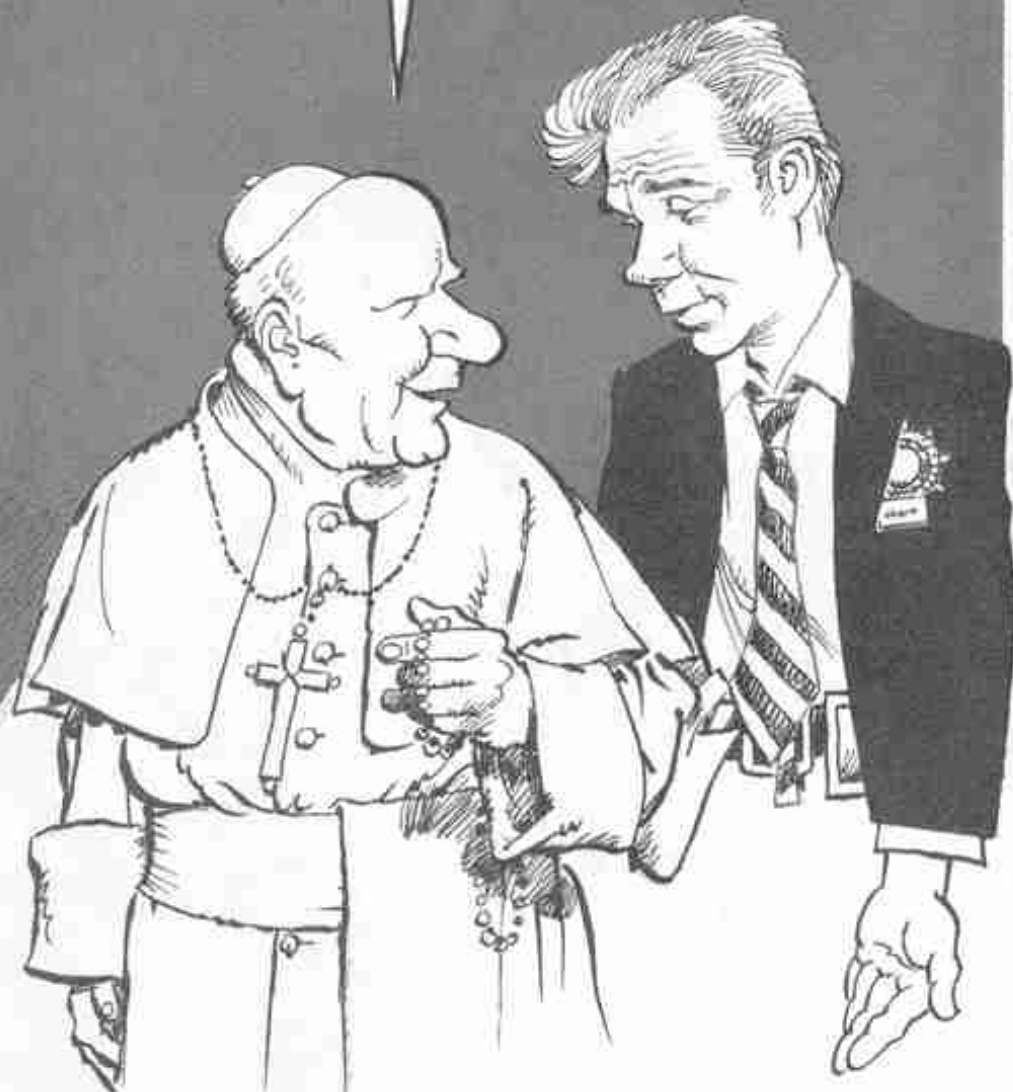
That may be so! But you're also the most responsive woman I've ever slept with!

Don't get carried away, fella! I'm also faking my orgasms!



Officer Killy, I need your wise counsel! Do you think I should allow our priests to marry?

I do, Pontiff! Only then will they learn the meaning of true suffering!



We got a couple of new cops assigned to the precinct! I hope they're tough enough to do the job!

They'll fit right in with the NYPD Boobs! I hear that these characters are real sadists with no moral scruples at all!



IS THIS ONE OF THE SUB-PLOTS OF LA LAW?

Officers Beavis and Butthead reporting for duty...

Huh huh huh! You said duty! Huh huh huh!



# the '5W' QUESTIONS WE'D LIKE TO ASK OF LOCAL TV NEWS

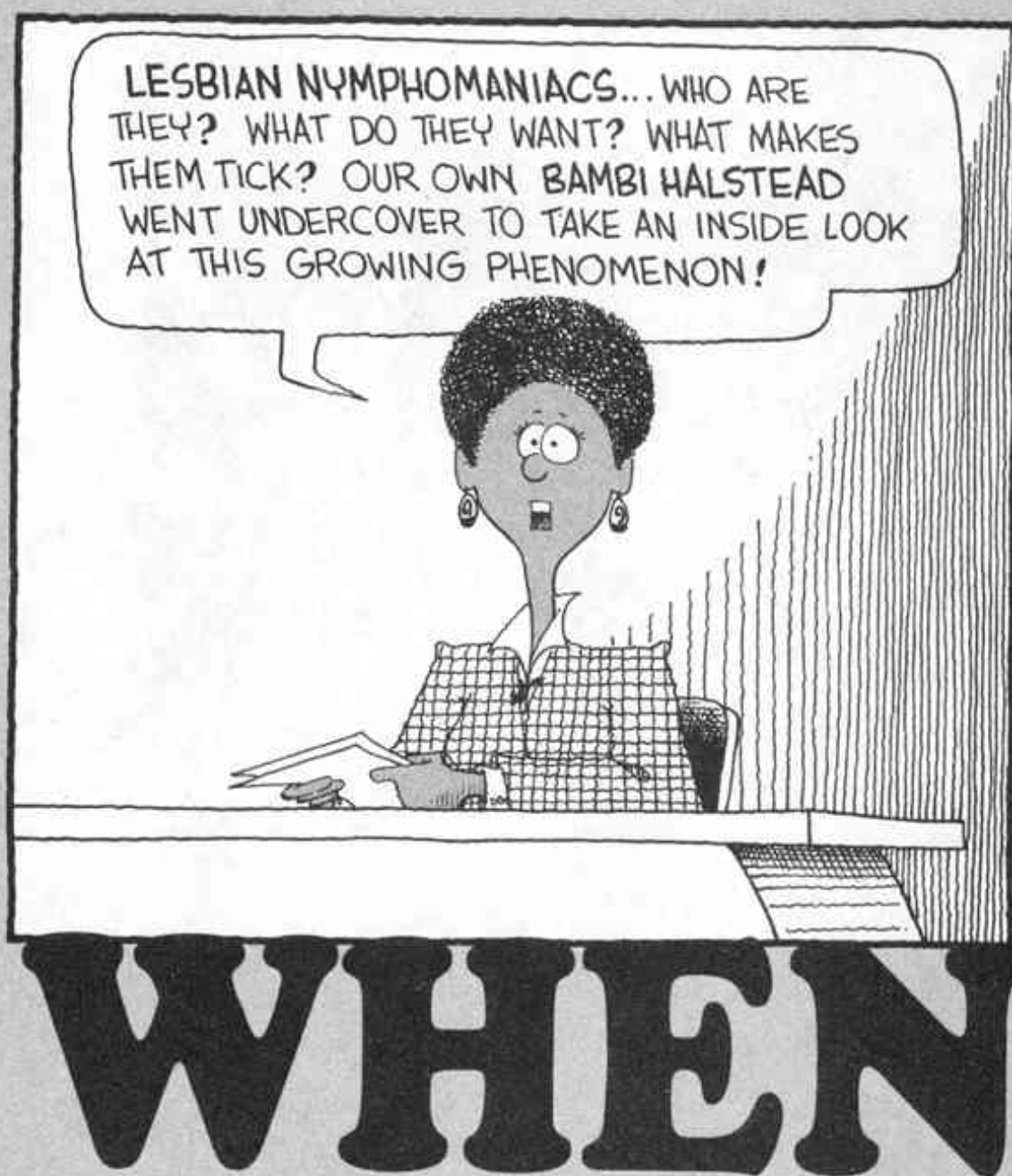


ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

Oh, those pesky television reporters! Is there no level to which they won't sink to get their story and attract big ratings? They barge into any event or tragedy and begin grilling victims with the "5 W's": Who, What, Where, Why, When and the ever-elusive How!\* But don't despair, for we are about to turn the tables on these video low-lives and ask some probing questions of our own, using the very "journalistic" methods that they inevitably employ when embarrassing and humiliating their many hapless victims!



...CAME UP WITH THE IDEA THAT A 30-MINUTE NEWSCAST REplete WITH ACCOUNTS OF HUMAN TRAGEDY MUST END WITH A FUN, LIGHTEARTED LOOK AT SURFING SQUIRRELS?

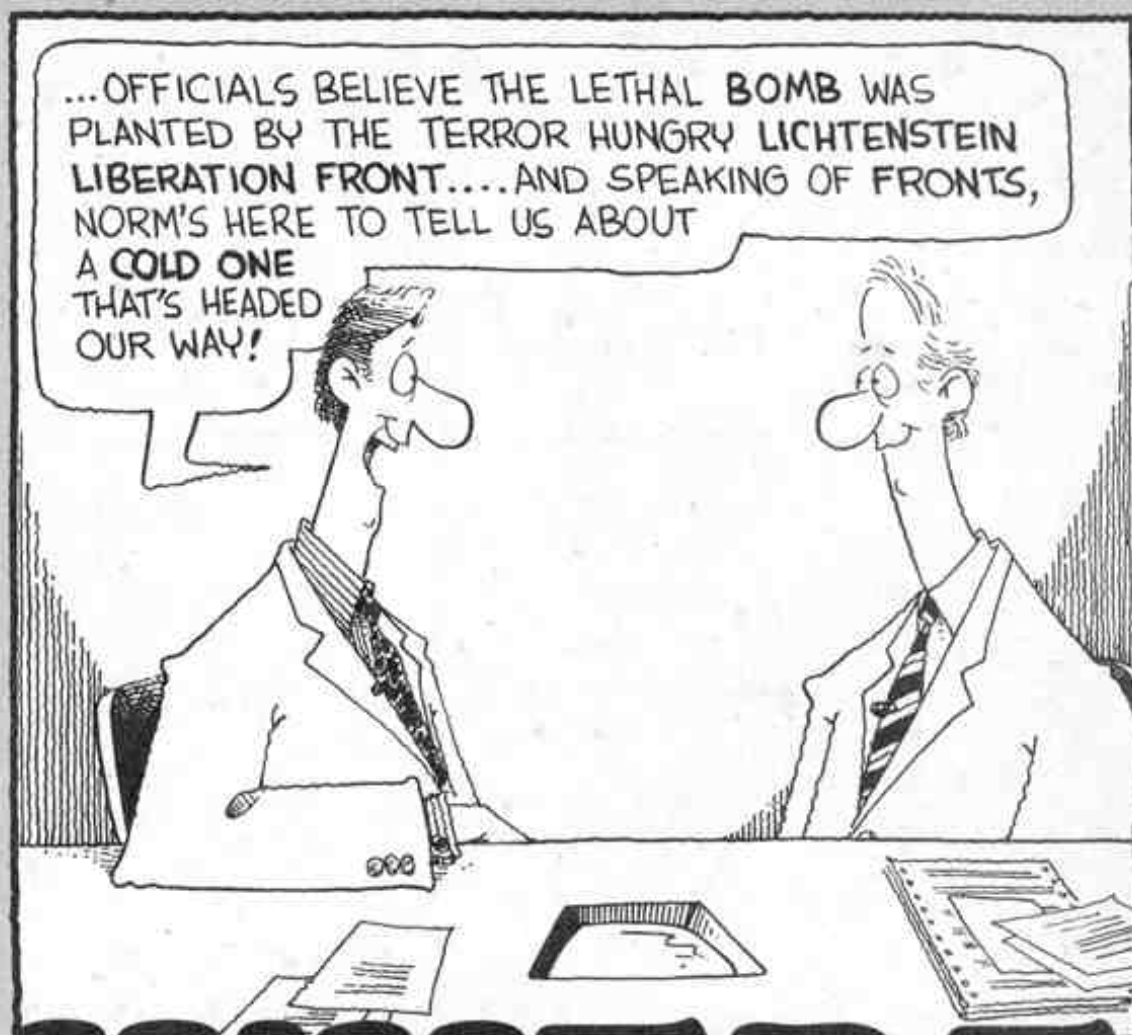


...WAS IT DECIDED THAT IT'S WITHIN THE BOUNDARIES OF "GOOD JOURNALISM ETHICS" TO FILL NEWSCASTS WITH SLEAZY GRATUITOUS SEX REPORTS JUST BECAUSE IT'S SWEEPS WEEK?



# WHAT

...MAKES TV REPORTERS THINK AN ALLEGED CRIMINAL WILL CONFESS TO THEM AS HE'S BEING LED INTO POLICE CUSTODY?



# WHERE

...DOES IT SAY THAT THE NIGHTLY ANCHORMAN ALWAYS HAS TO MAKE CLUMSY AND TIRED SEGUES FROM HARD NEWS SEGMENTS TO INTRODUCE THE WEATHER REPORT?



# WHY

...DO NEWS DIRECTORS TREAT THEIR AUDIENCE LIKE MORONS WITH UNNECESSARY "EXPLANATORY" GRAPHICS?

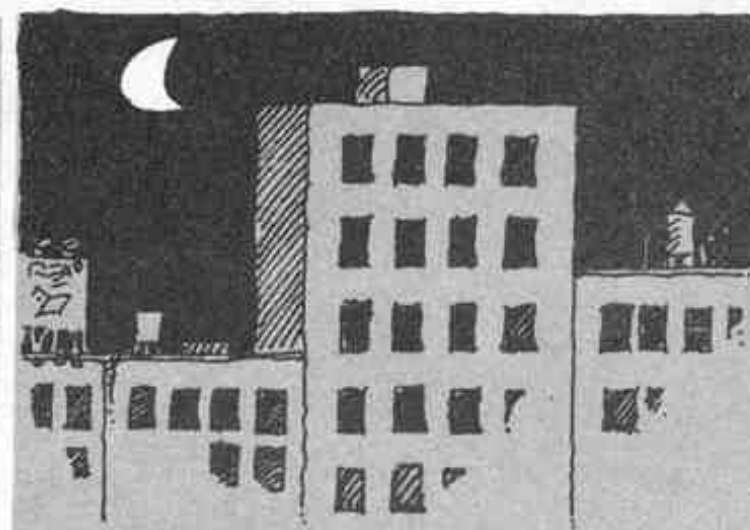
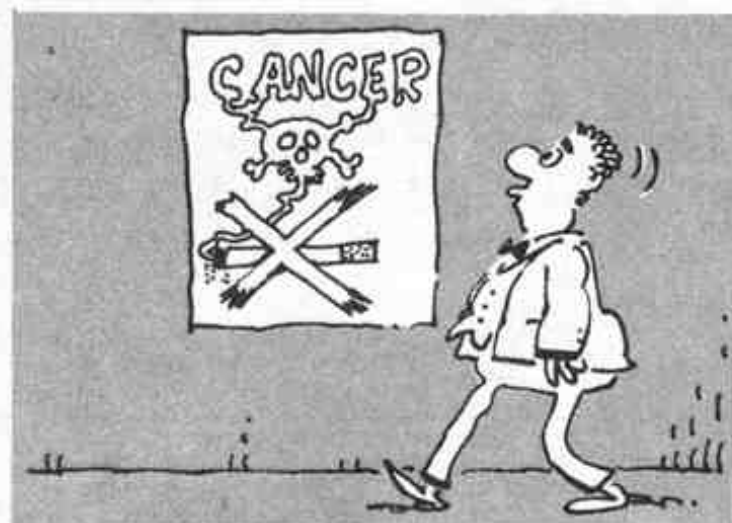


# HOW

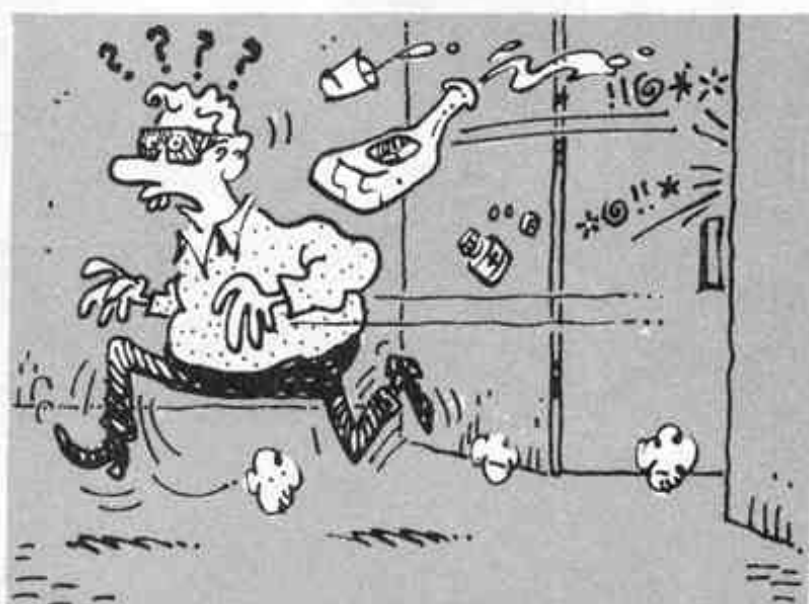
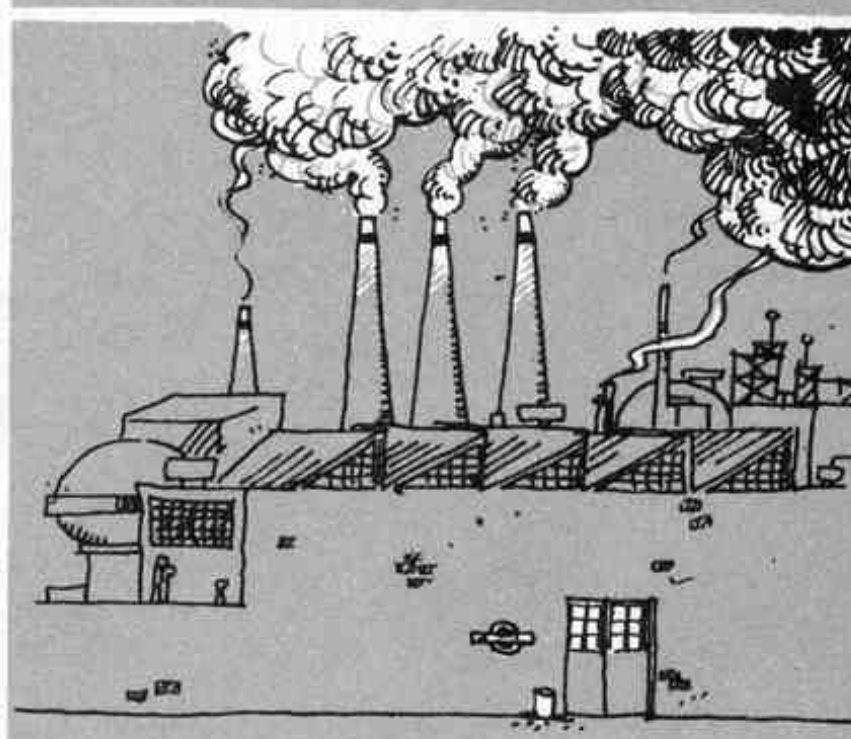
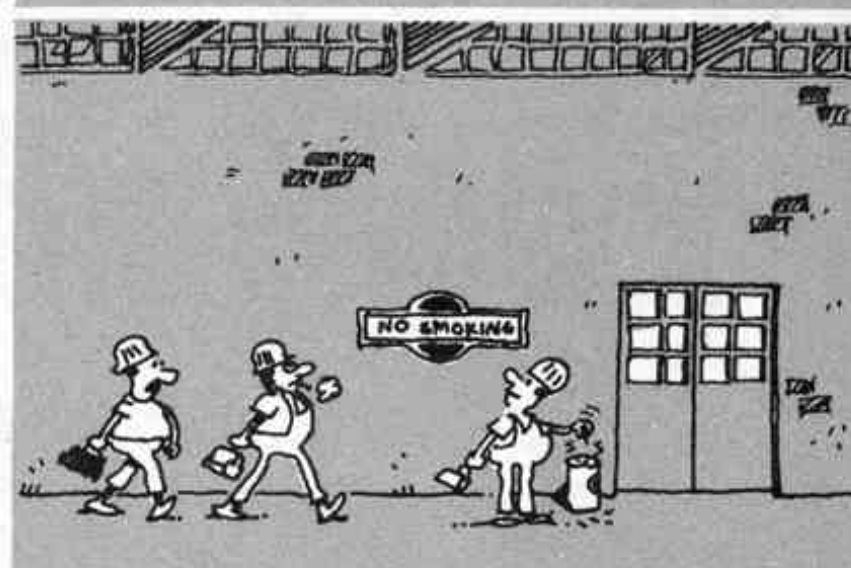
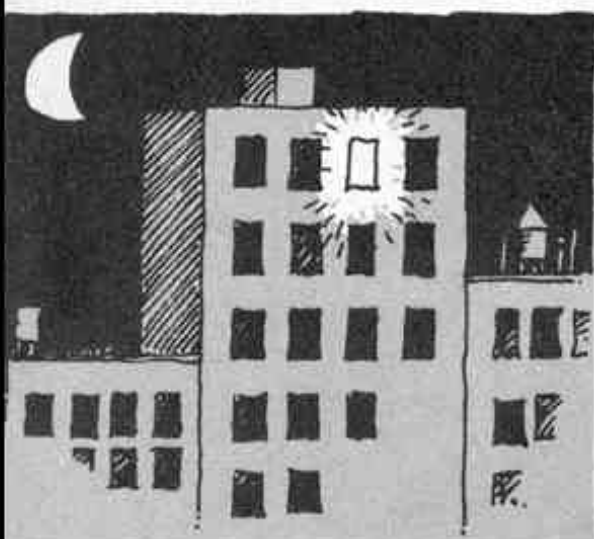
...DO TV REPORTERS ACTUALLY MANAGE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT AFTER THE INSENSITIVE, EMOTIONALLY CRASS QUESTIONS THEY ASK THE FAMILIES OF CRIME VICTIMS?

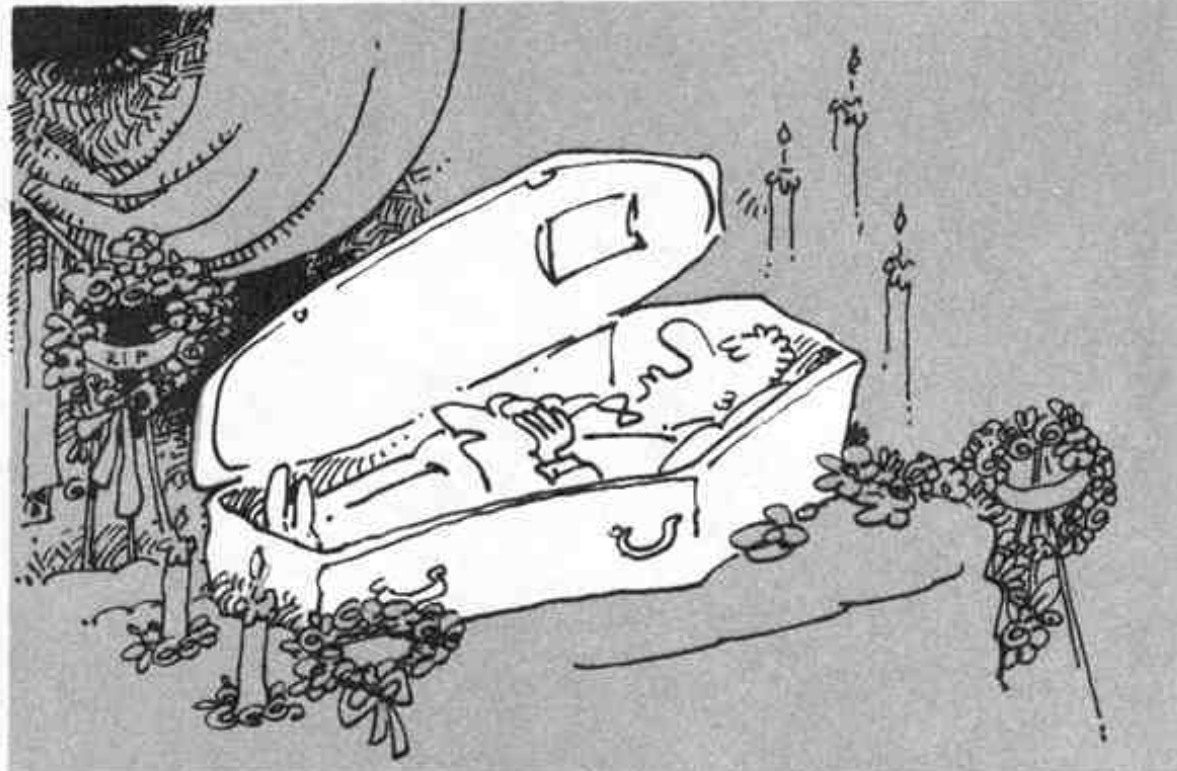
# A MAD LOOK AT

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



# SMOKING





ATF: Antagonizes Theological Fanatics

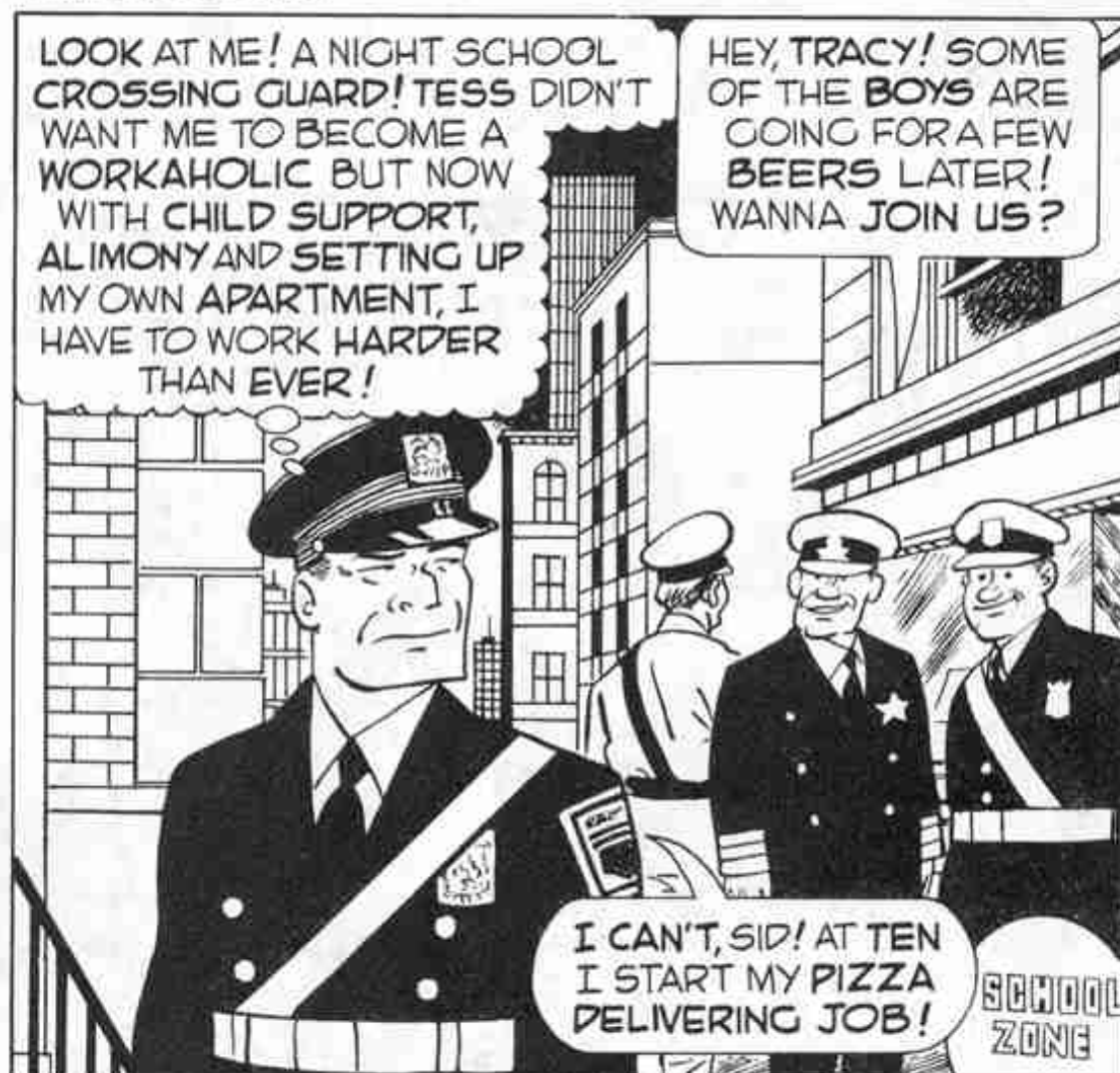
ARAGONÉS

SEE WHO GOT DIVORCED A FEW MONTHS AGO? THAT SUPER DETECTIVE AND LOUSY HUSBAND, DICK TRACY. SO NOW, IN ADDITION TO TRACKING DOWN CRIMINALS, DICK IS GOING TO HAVE TO TRACK DOWN FEMALE COMPANIONSHIP. THAT MIGHT BE A LITTLE TOUGHER. LET'S SEE HOW HE'S DOING AS...

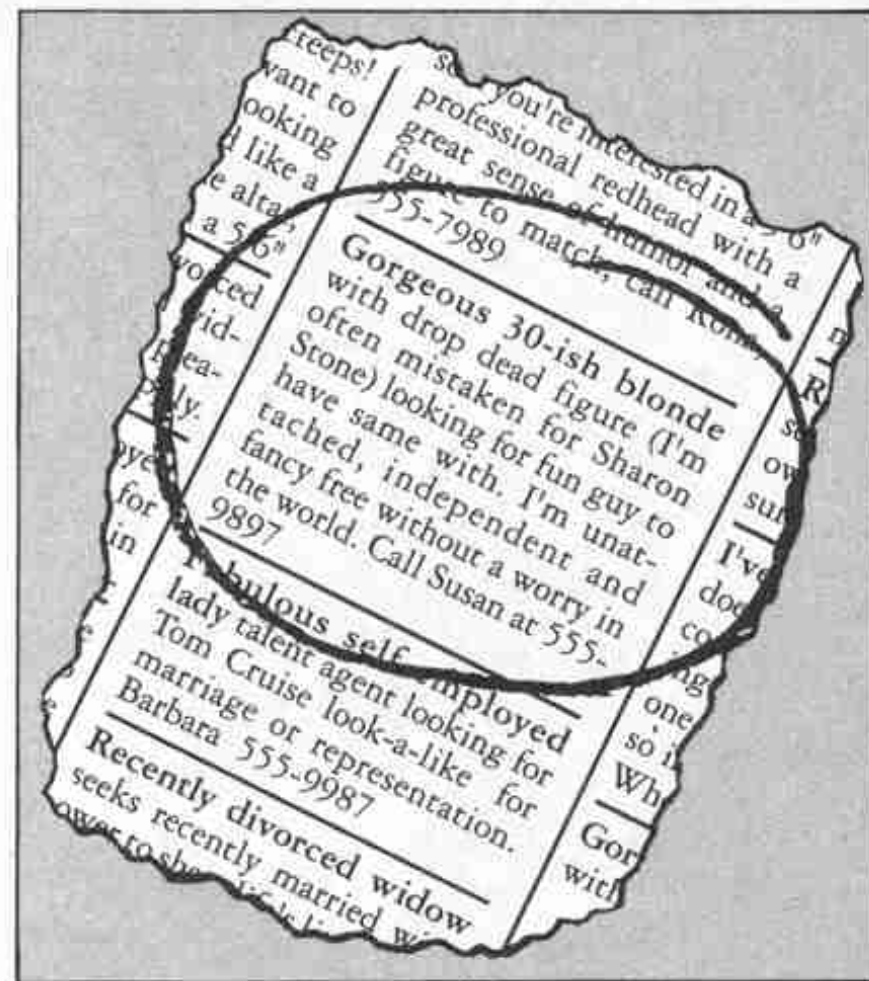
# DICK TRACY, BACHELOR

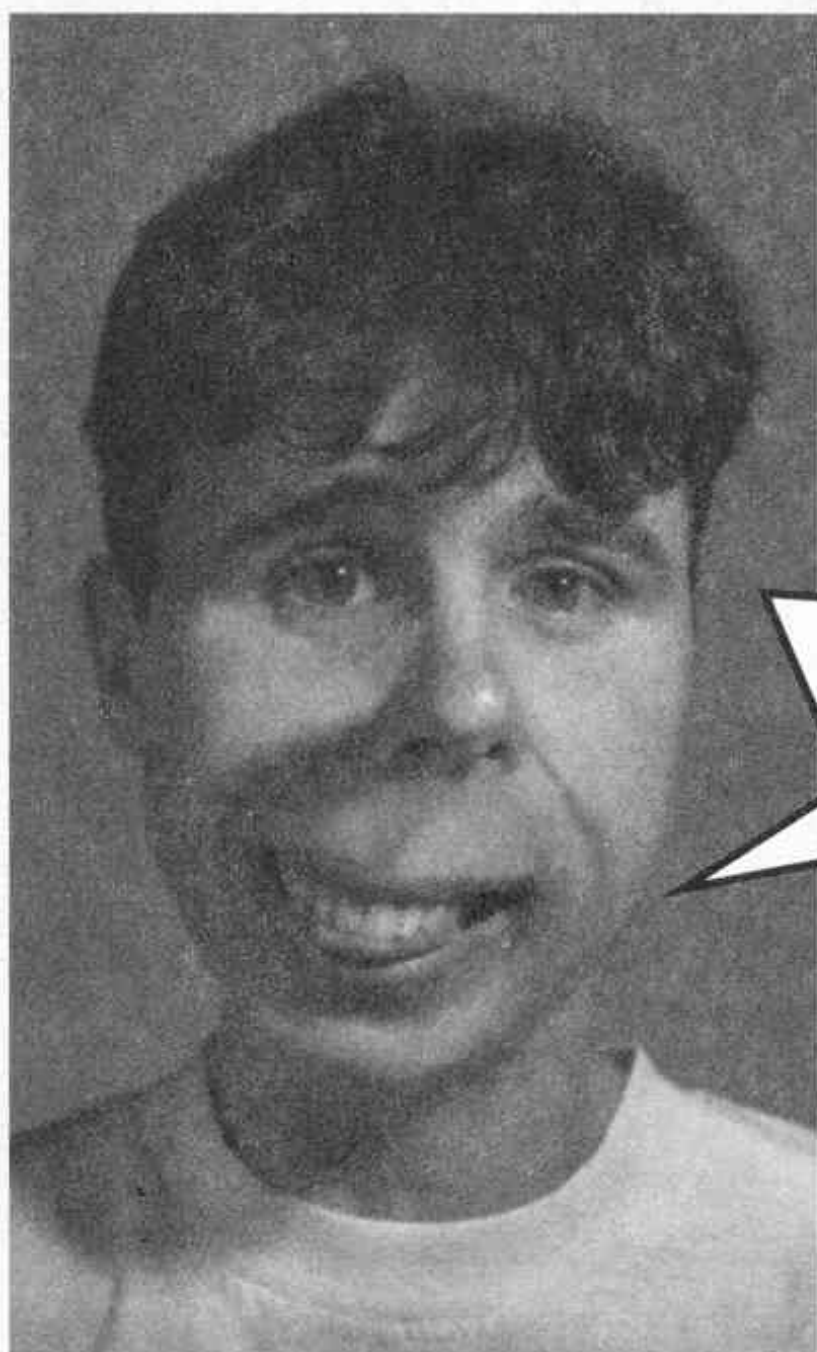
CHESTER GOODE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART









The town was so small,  
the *Ferris wheel* was  
painted green!

She was so fat, her  
sister worked for  
the phone company!

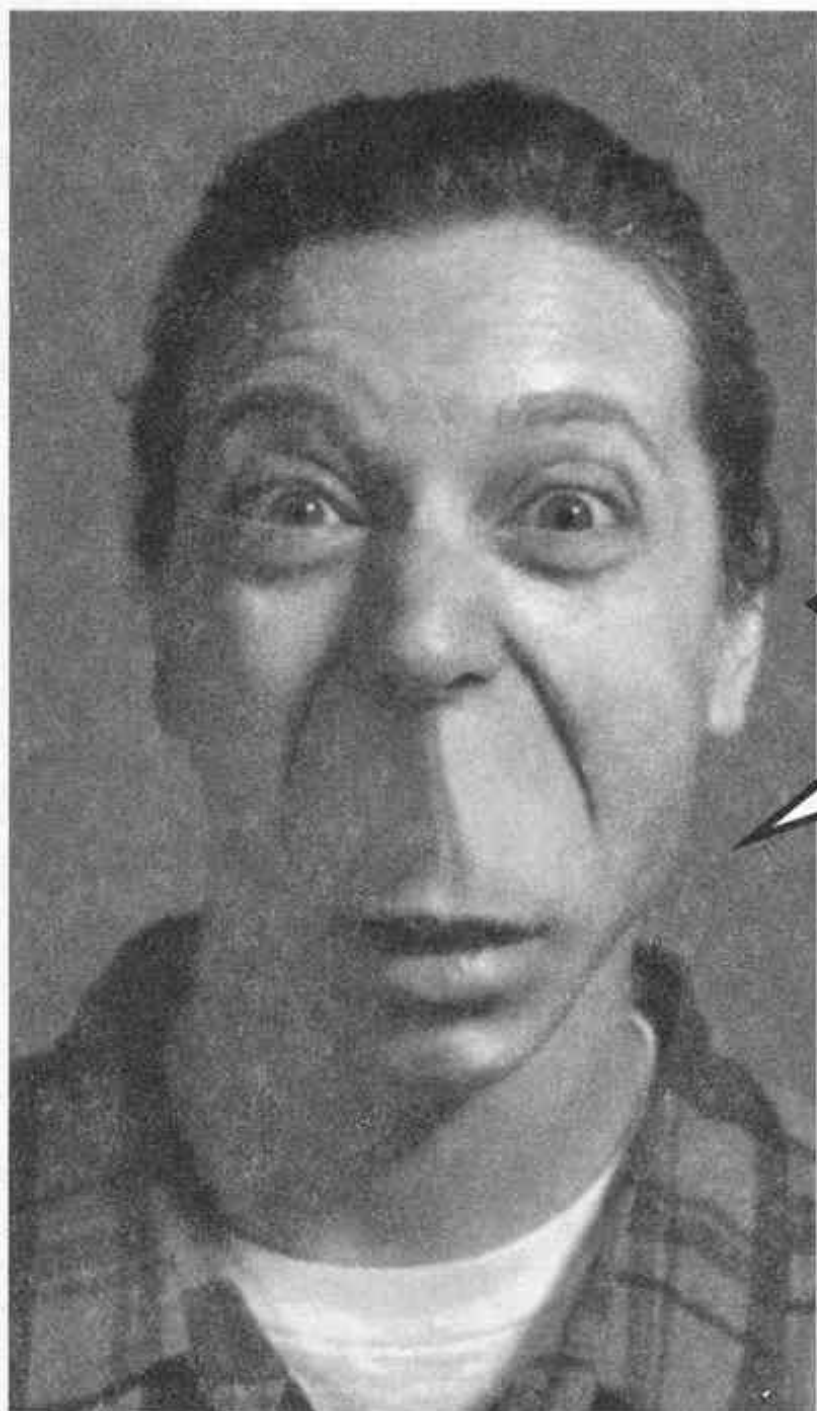


Fred Stoller is not only a stand-up comic, but a pioneer in the humor biz. In his comedy laboratory he has developed a special kind of witticism called the "No-Joke Joke." A "No-Joke Joke" is a joke that, upon first hearing it, you'll think that you have just heard a joke and, in fact, you'll



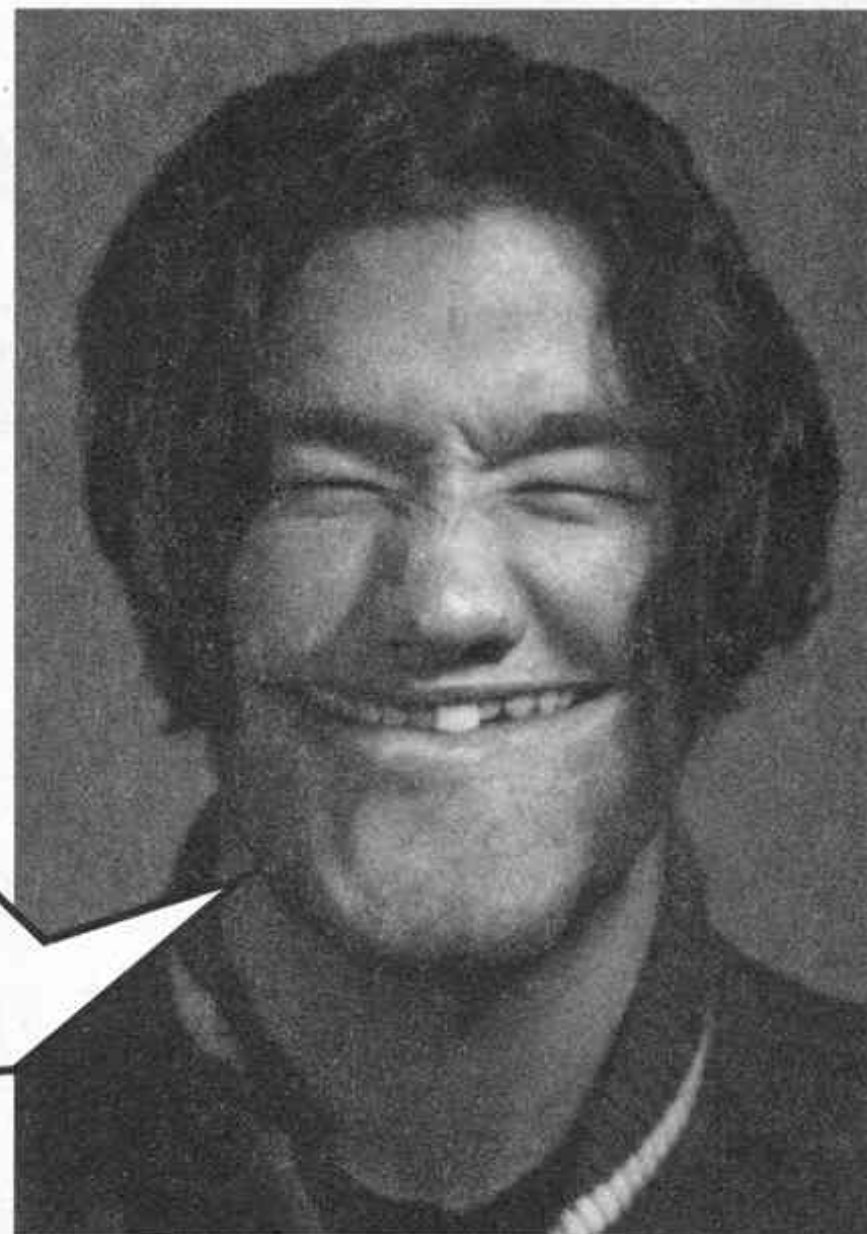
# NO-JOKE

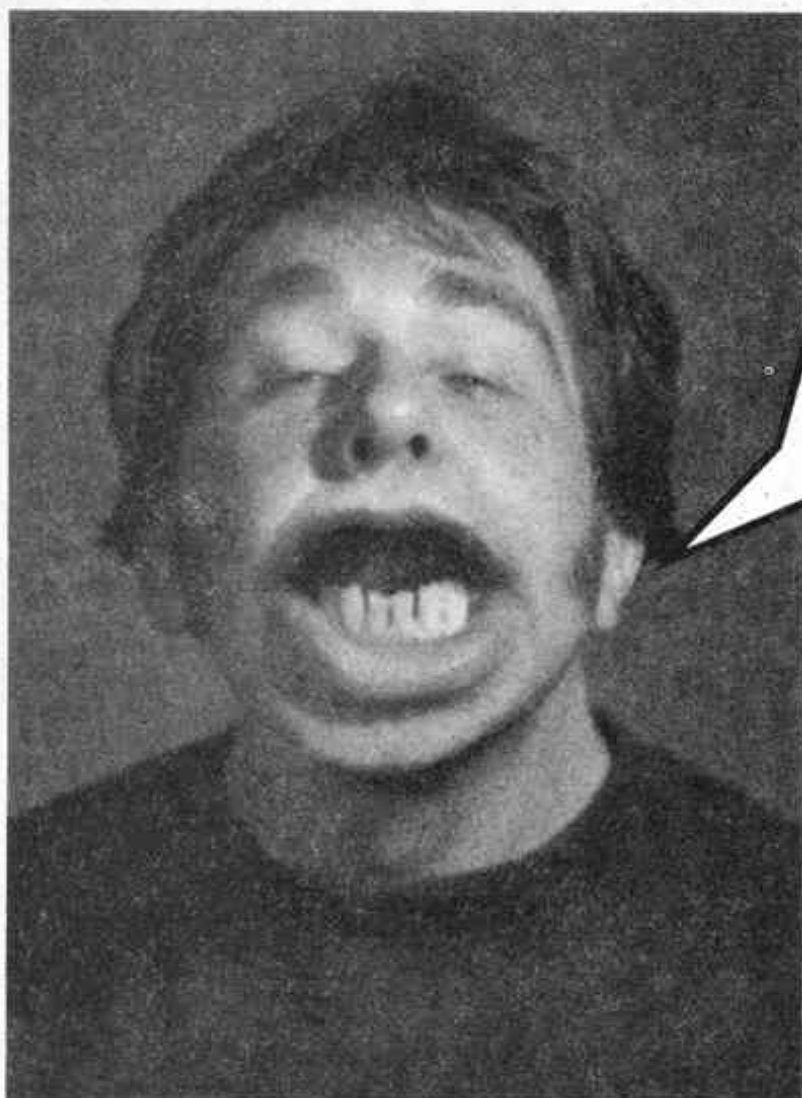
ARTIST: MARSHALL VANDRUFF WRITER: FRED STOLLER



I come from a town  
so small, the hooker  
wore a *helmet*!

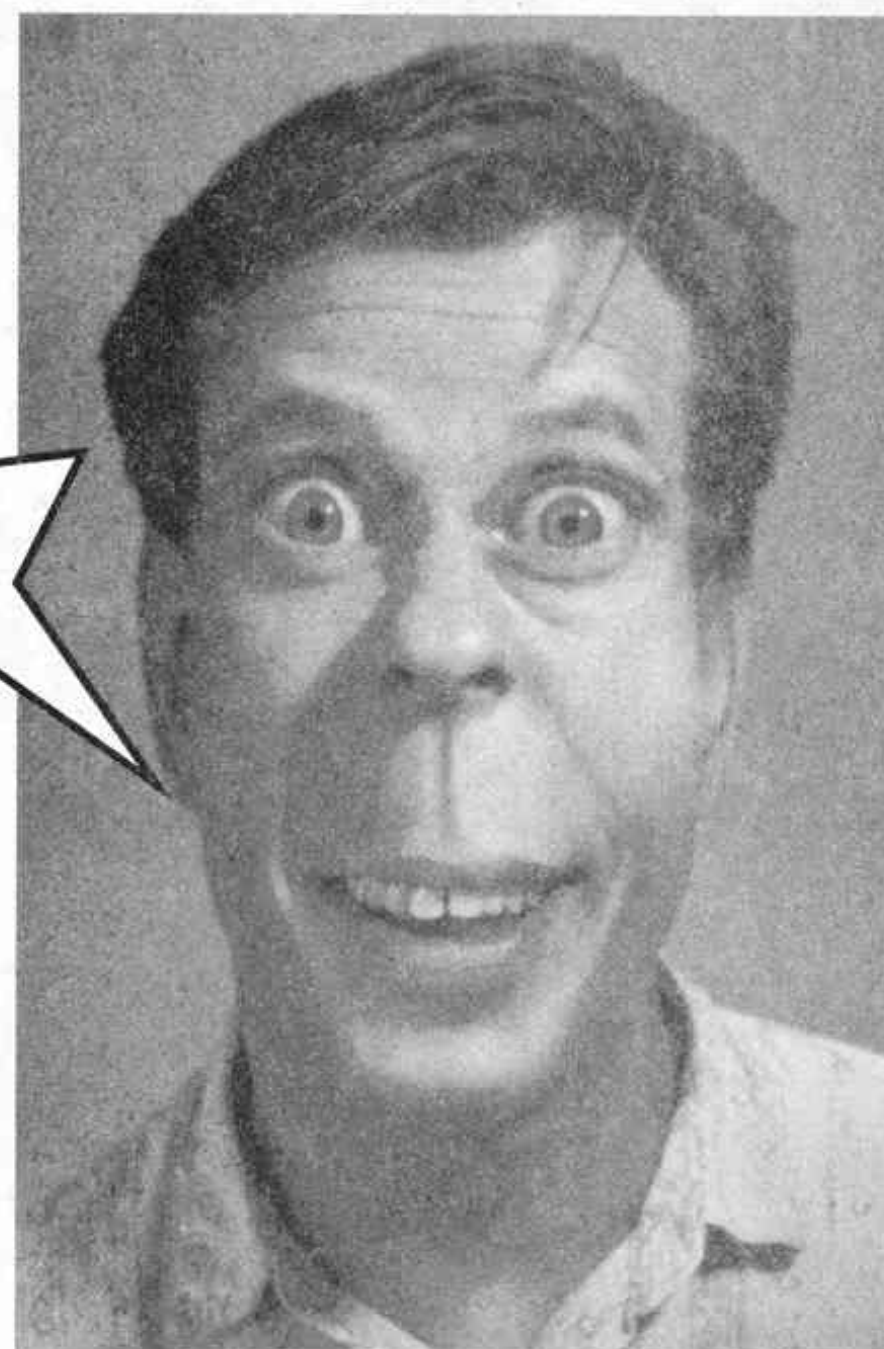
I went out with this girl  
that was so fat I didn't  
know whether to take her  
to a movie or a *Met* game!





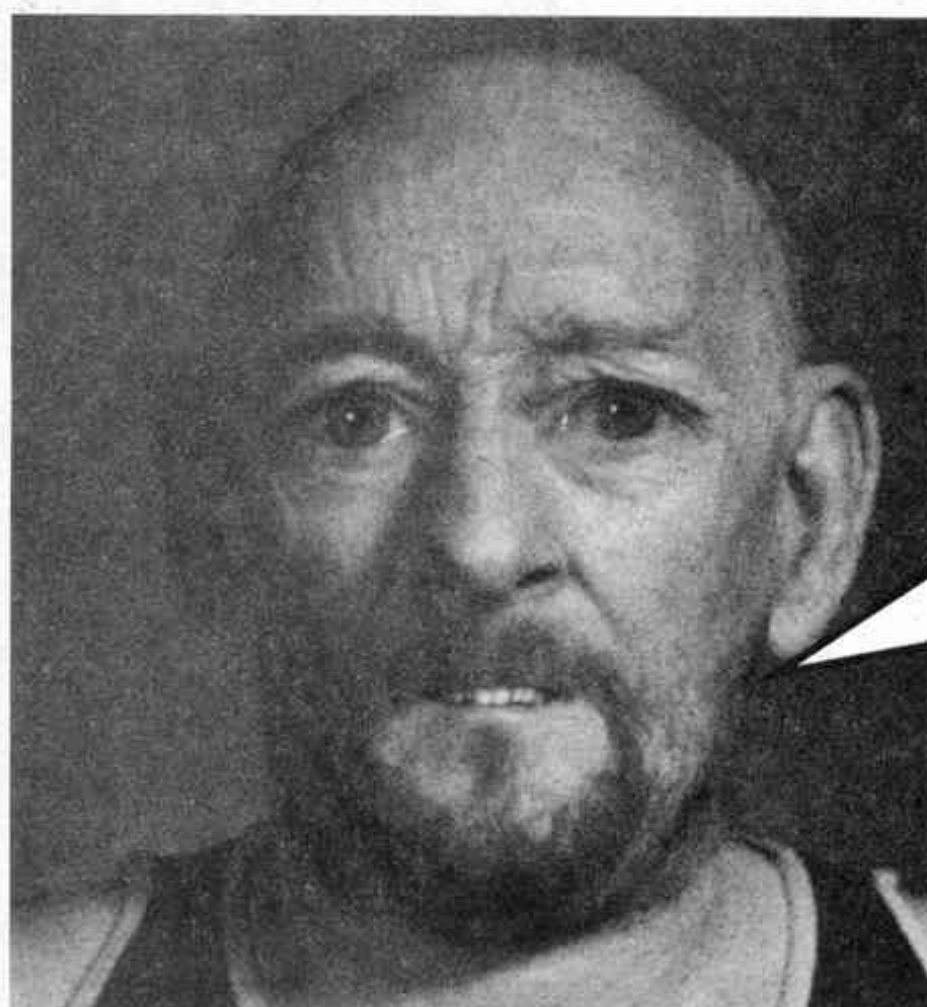
My wife talks so much,  
when she *coughs* it  
costs me \$22!

Our town was so small,  
the police precinct  
had a *screen* door!

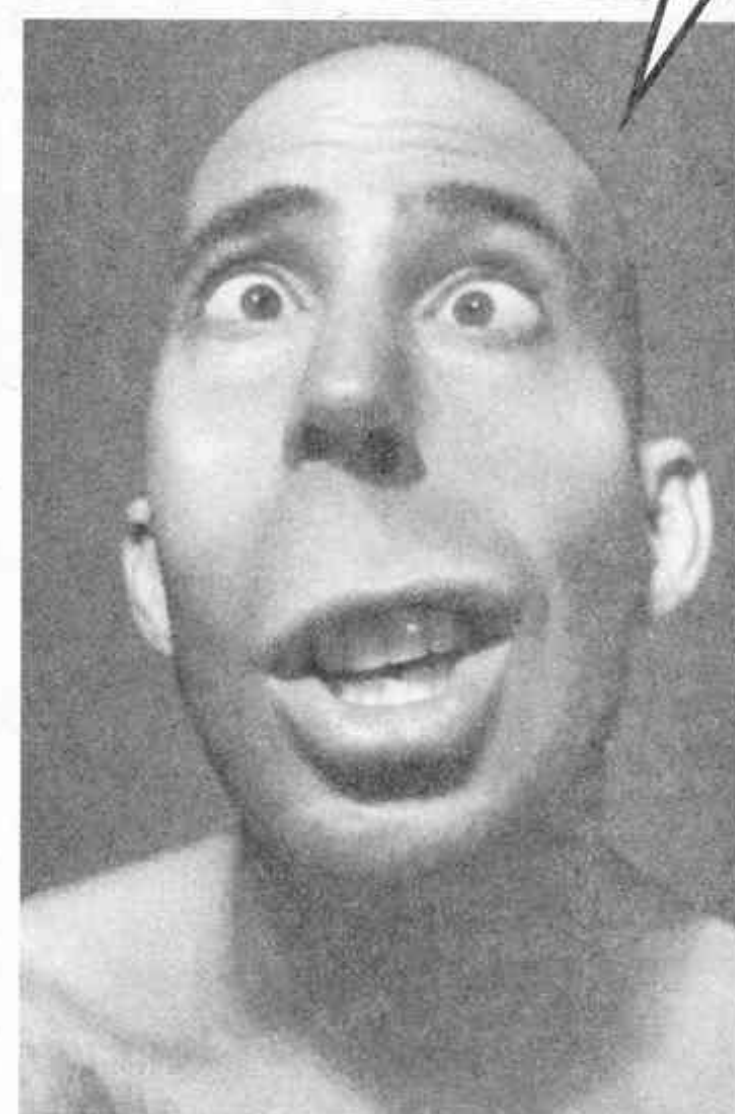


probably laugh. However, on closer examination, analysis and scrutiny you'll realize that it actually wasn't a joke at all. Indeed, it merely sounded like a joke. With this in mind, we advise reading this article aloud to a loved one so you can get the maximum amount of pleasure obtainable from...

# JOKES



My school was so  
rough, the yearbook was  
shaped like a canoe!



She's so fat that when she  
leaves a nude beach, she  
has to show a receipt!



**WINNERS AND LUCIFERS DEPT.**

Interesting guy that Satan, bopping around Hades all day looking for souls to do business with. He'll promise you anything! Worldly riches, fame, money, not to mention pleasures of

# Satan's Secret



**CLIENT:** Ted Kennedy

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Signer shall be born into highly prominent political family and achieve the distinguished rank of Senior U.S. Senator. In return, his life will be plagued by sordid scandal and drunken debauchery, followed by his never-ending attempts to redeem himself in the public eye, all of which make him look even more like an incoherent, sex-crazed buffoon. In addition, signee must live with the stigma that of the three legendary brothers in his family, he was the only one never to "shack-up" with Marilyn Monroe.

**CLIENT:** Howard Stern

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Undersigned, despite his blatantly sexist views and physical appearance bordering on the utterly hideous, will possess the eerie power to coerce foxy women into exposing their breasts to him at his command. In return, he must marry at an early age, condemning himself to a tortuously frustrating life of imagining "what might have been," as topless babes jiggle their goodies mere centimeters away from his gigantic, misshapen nose, while he is helpless to taste the forbidden fruit.

**CLIENT:** Tom Arnold

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Undersigned shall find himself on top of the TV sitcom world without ever saying, doing, writing or participating in anything remotely funny. In return, he shall be required to marry an unattractive, excessively large, obnoxious, irritating, some would say grotesque, repugnant and vile, whiny-voiced bitch/comedienne with barnyard manners and a propensity for pulling deviant and truly pathetic media stunts.

the flesh beyond compare (homina homina)! But watch it! ("It's a trap, Batman!") One pays a heavy price making a deal with the devil, and if you don't believe us, see for yourself in...

# Pacts... Revealed!

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: MARK HUDIS



**CLIENT:** Rush Limbaugh

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Undersigned shall host the most listened to talk show on radio, achieving cult status and becoming a living god to millions of Conservative-thinking Americans of all ages. In return, his antiquated and offensive views on feminist issues will completely alienate and turn off all women liberal enough to even consider going out with an obnoxious, overgrown bag of fat and mucus such as himself.

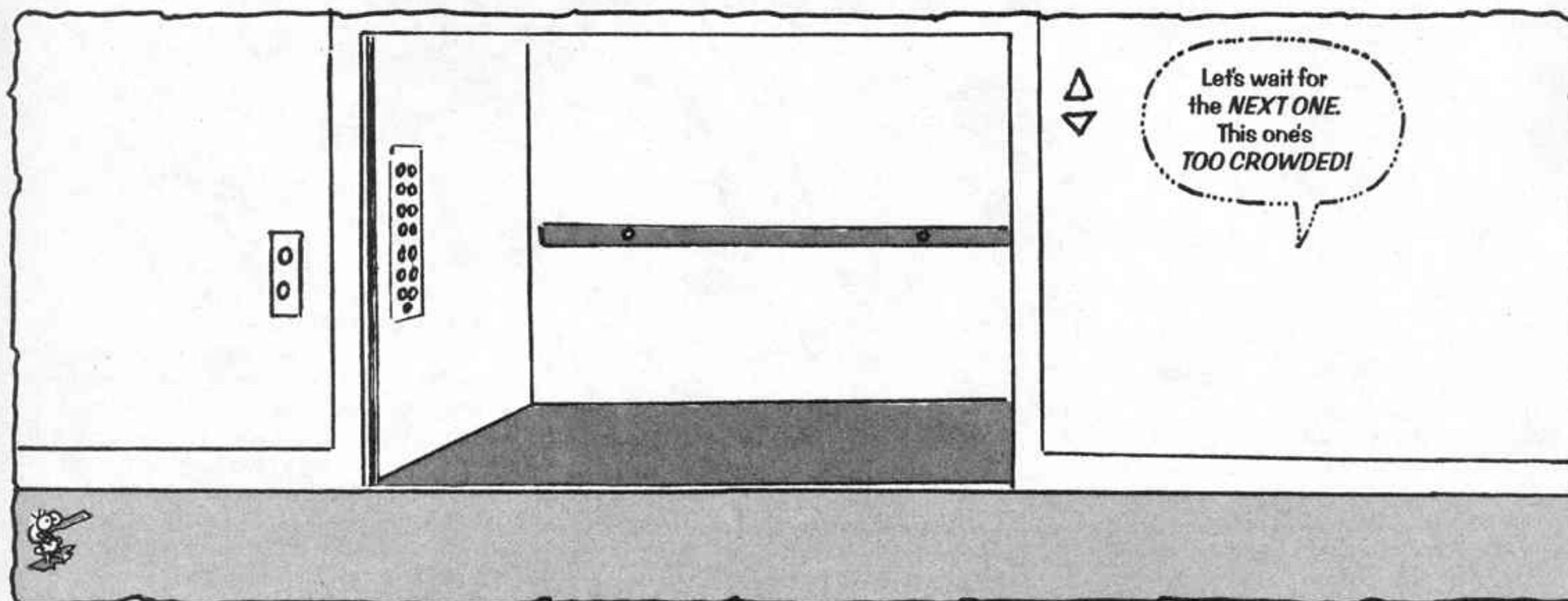
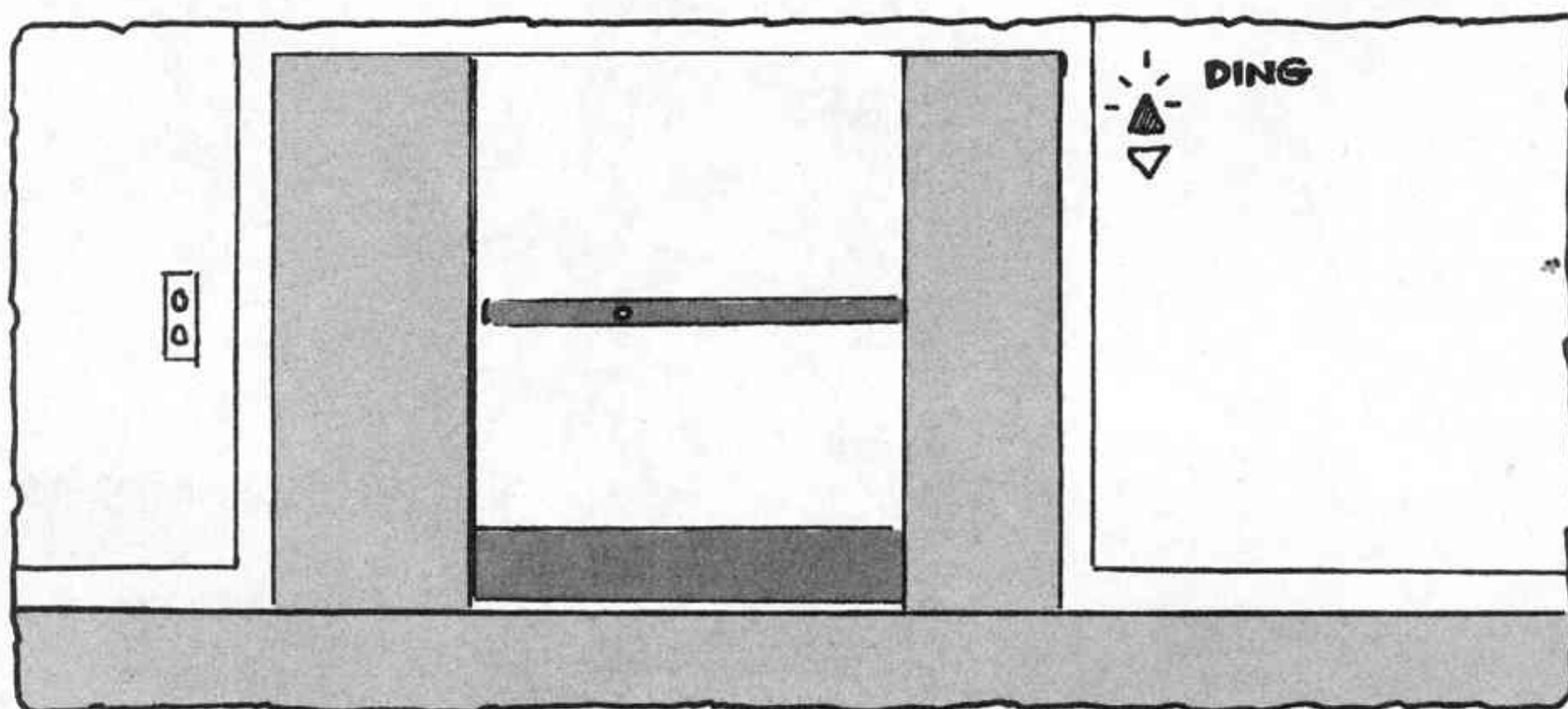
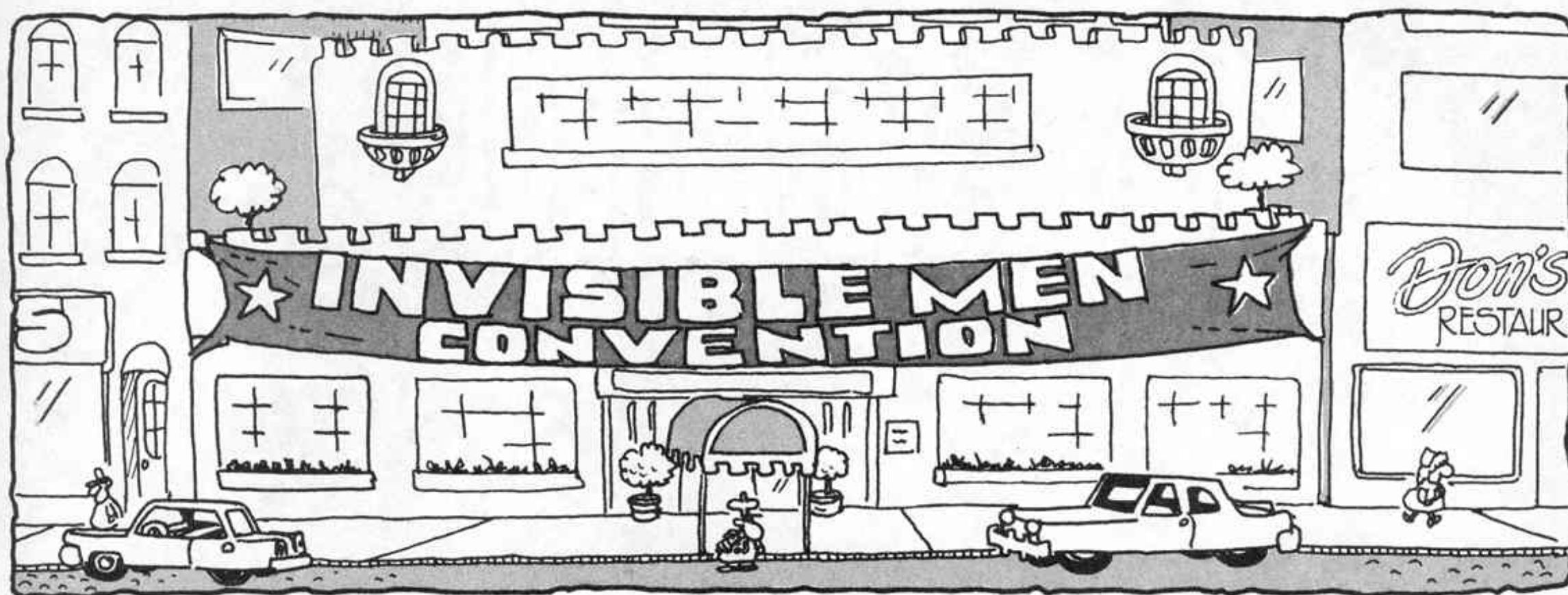
**CLIENT:** Clint Eastwood

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Signatory shall rise to the very top of his profession as a lauded Academy Award-winning auteur and internationally famous motion picture star. In return, he must go through life with the use of only one facial expression.

**CLIENT:** *Saturday Night Live*

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Despite sketches that go plodding on forever and a marginal talent pool, undersigned shall enjoy a longevity usually reserved for only extraordinary television programs. In return, cast regulars must endure a never-ending barrage of reviews pointing out "it's not as funny as it was in the early days." In addition, for every successful spin-off project (see *Wayne's World*) a cast member gets involved in, there will be no less than three catastrophic failure spin-off projects (see *So I Married An Axe Murderer*, *Coneheads* and *Wayne's World 2*).

# THE INANE INVISIBLE INTERCOURSE





BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

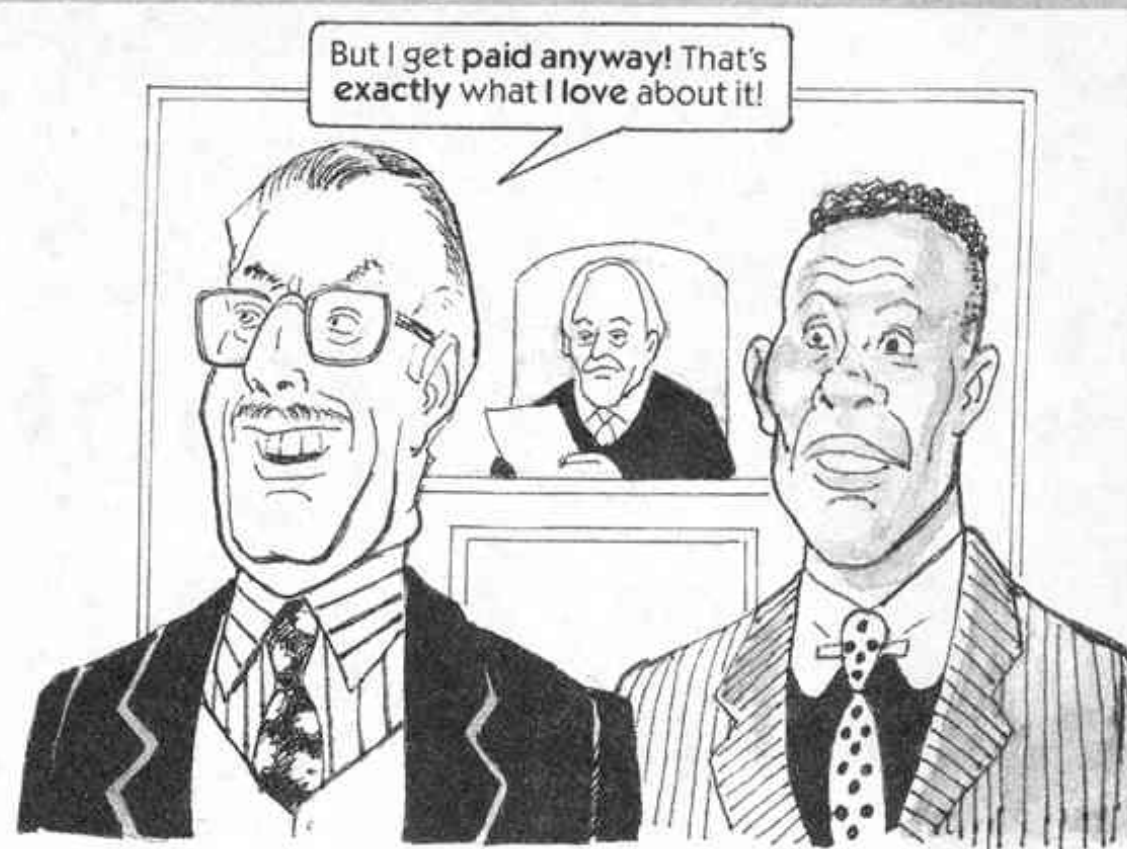
## COMMITMENT



## DATING



## LAWYERS



## PETS



## RESPONSIBILITIES



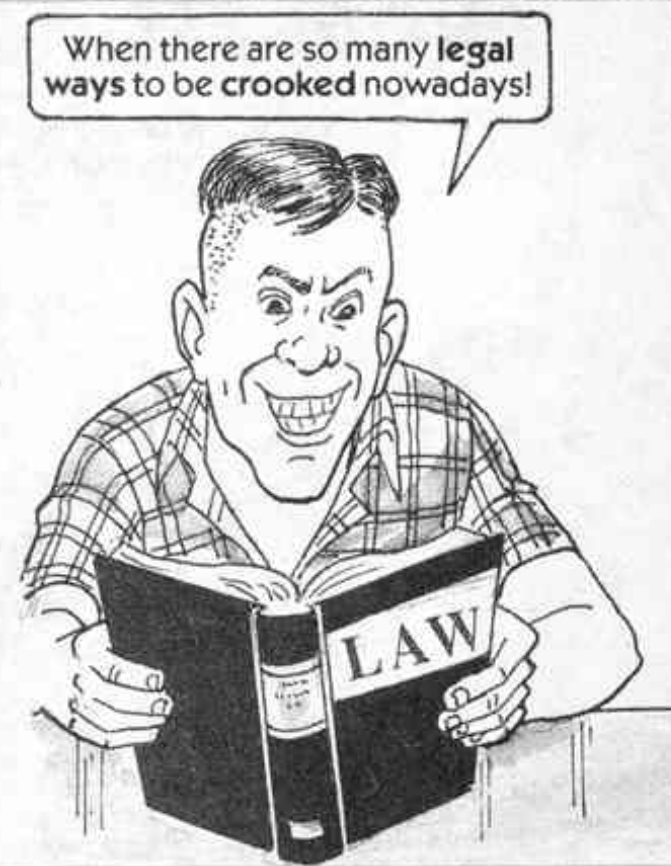
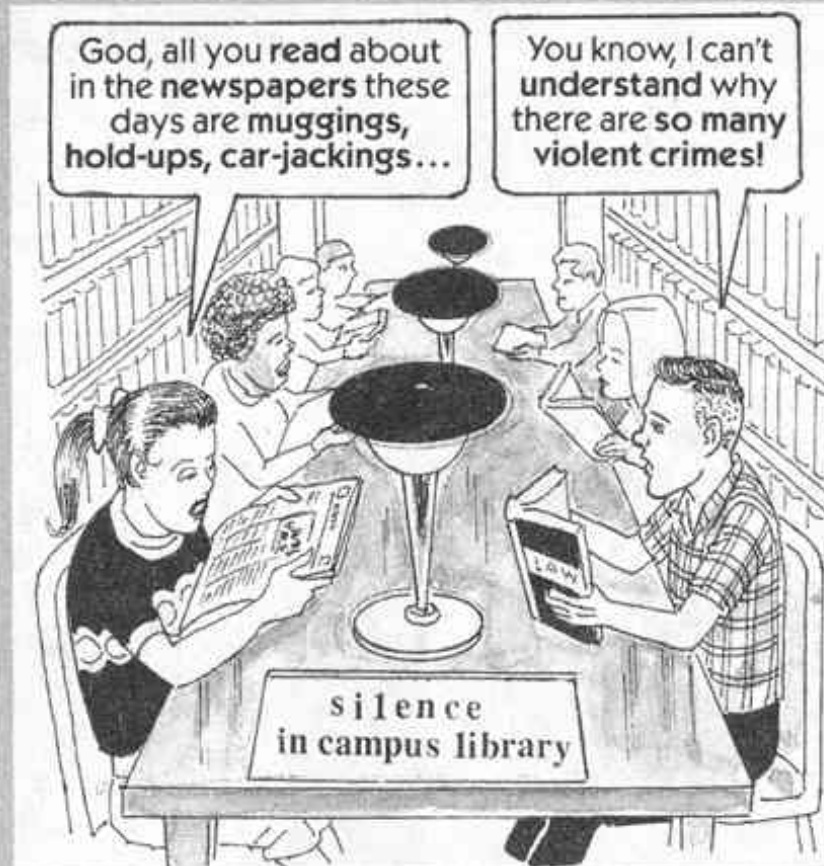
## DANGER



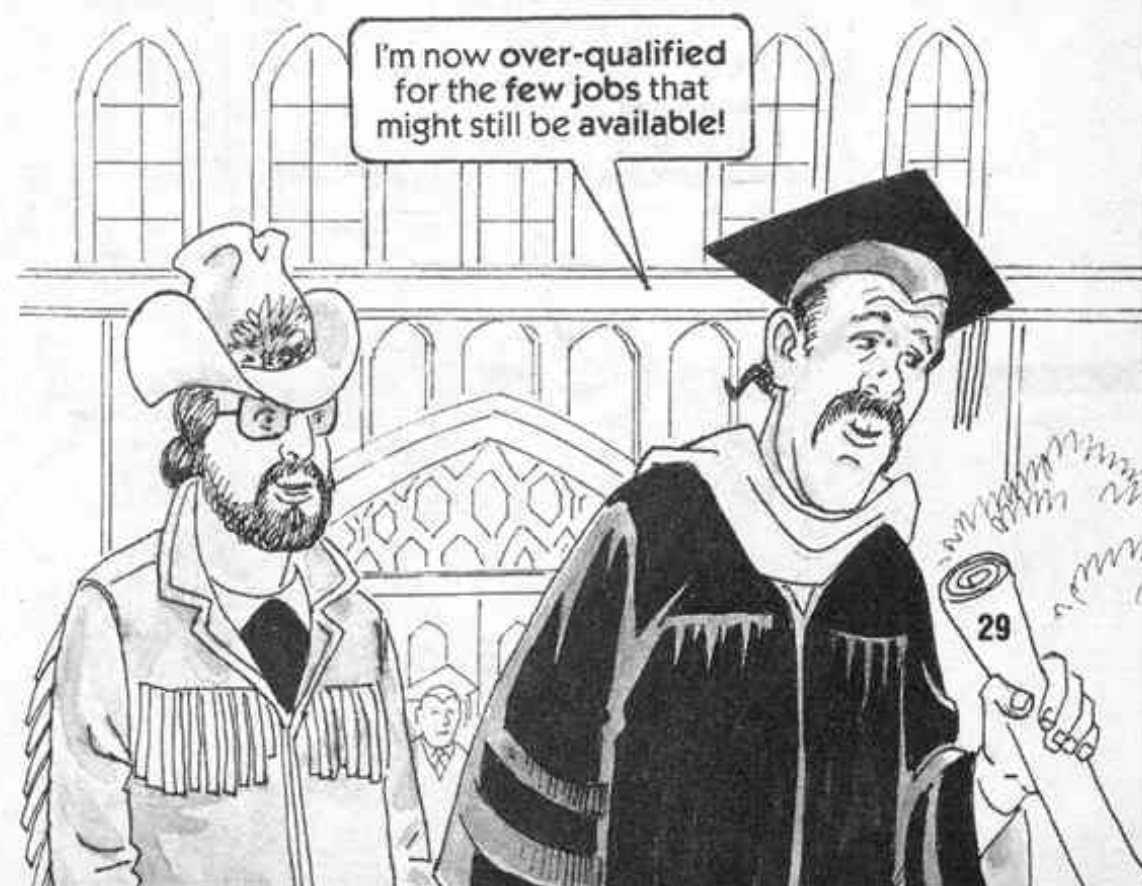
## HEREDITY



## CRIME



## EDUCATION



I'm now over-qualified for the few jobs that might still be available!

## THE OFFICE

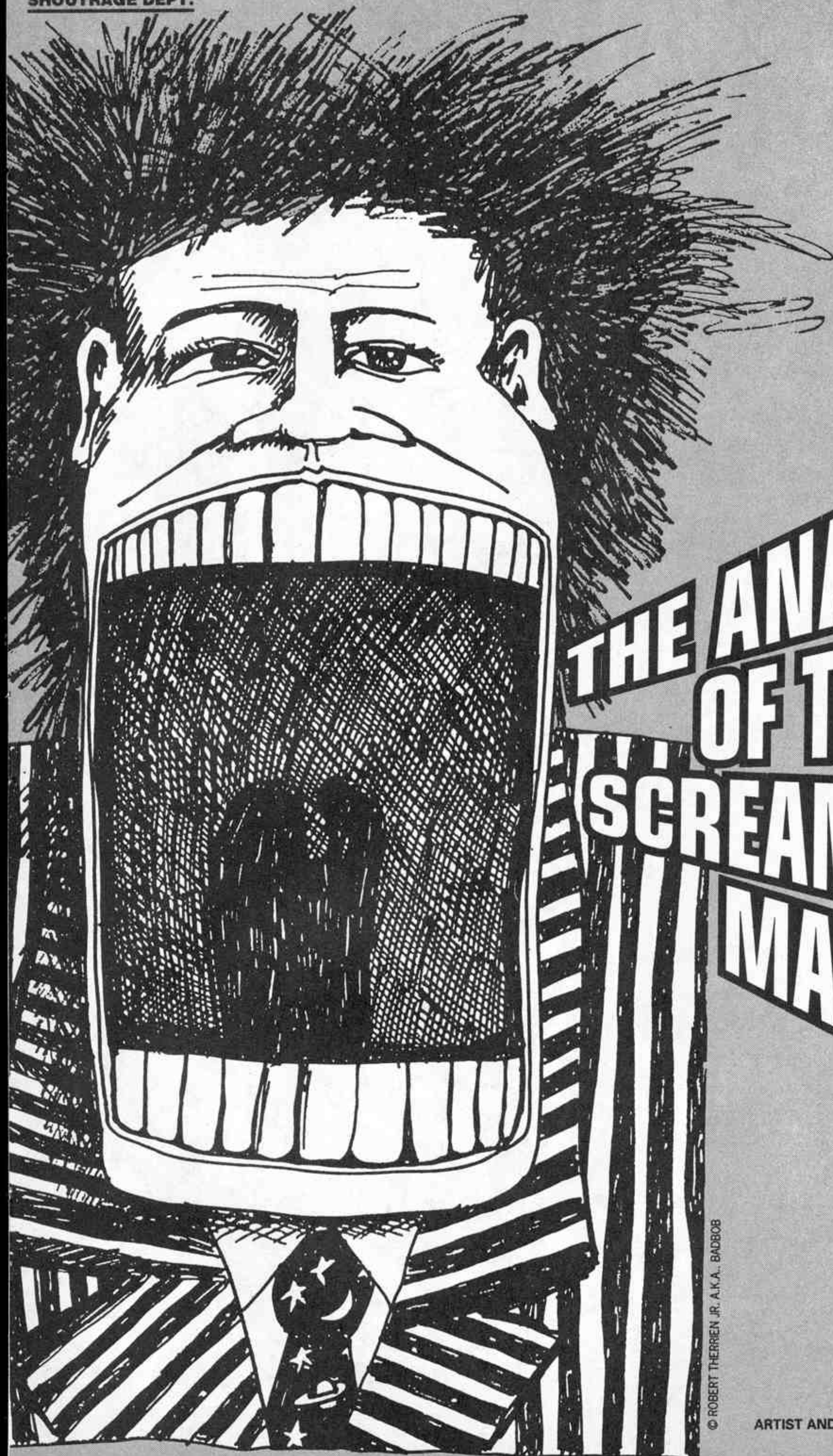


## PROGRESS



## DOCTORS





# THE ANATOMY OF THE SCREAMING MAN

© ROBERT THERRIEN JR. A.K.A. BADBOB

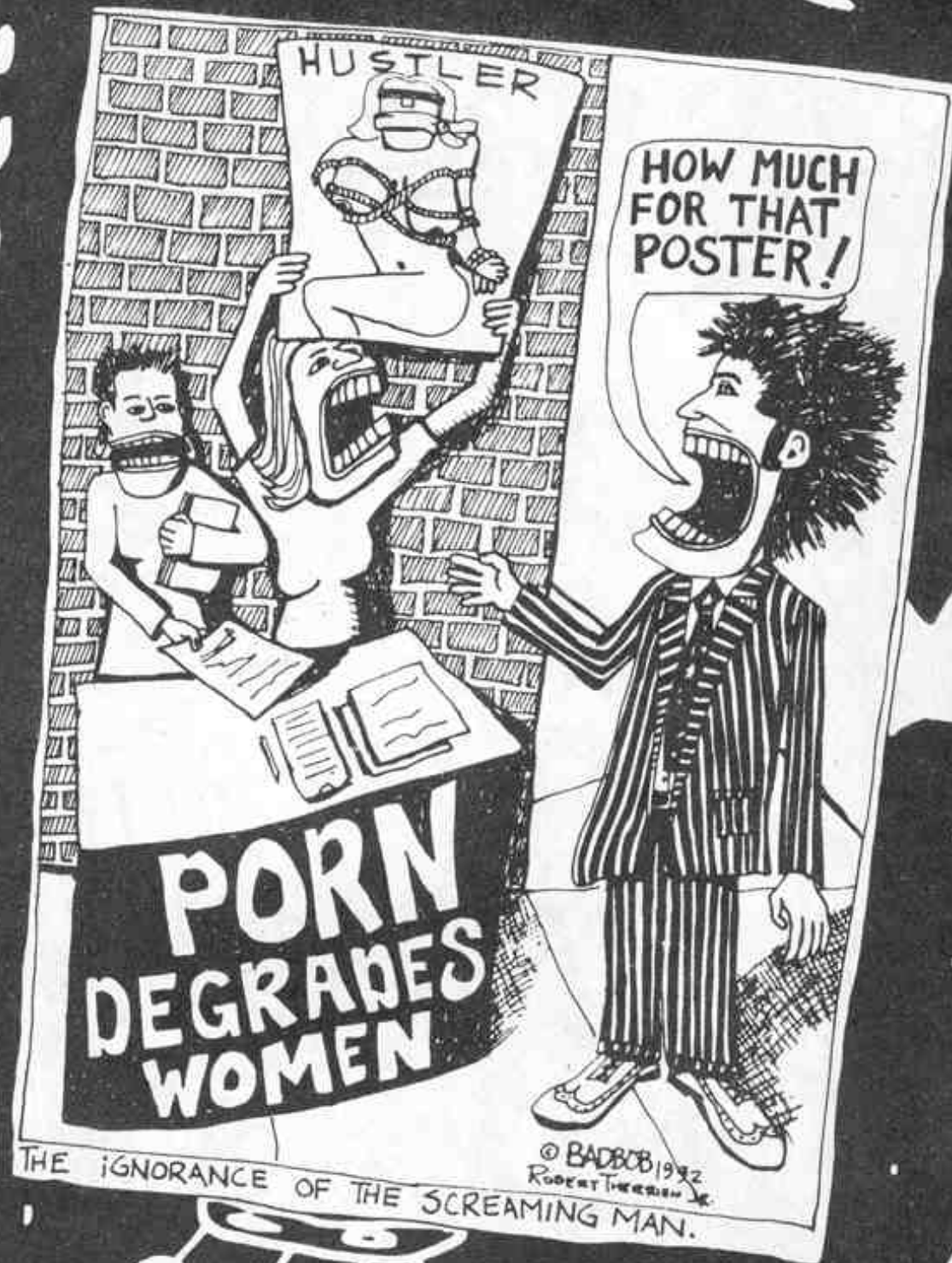
ARTIST AND WRITER: ROBERT THERRIEN

What was I saving my money for?



SCREAMING DEAD MAN

© BADBOB 1991



THE IGNORANCE OF THE SCREAMING MAN.

© BADBOB 1992  
ROBERT HERRICK JR.

CODEPENDENT  
NO MORE!



SCREAMING MAN KILLS SIGNIFICANT OTHER

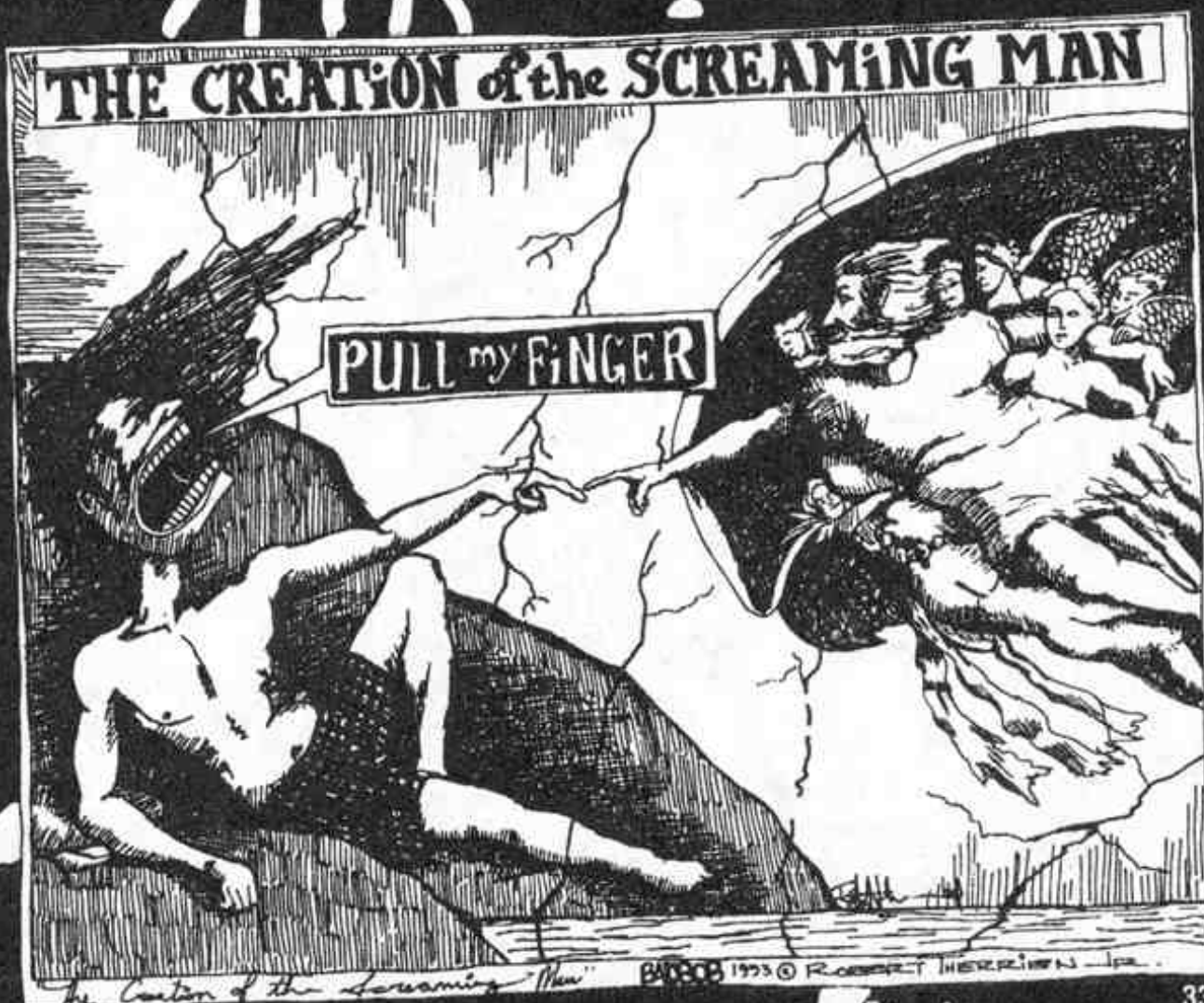
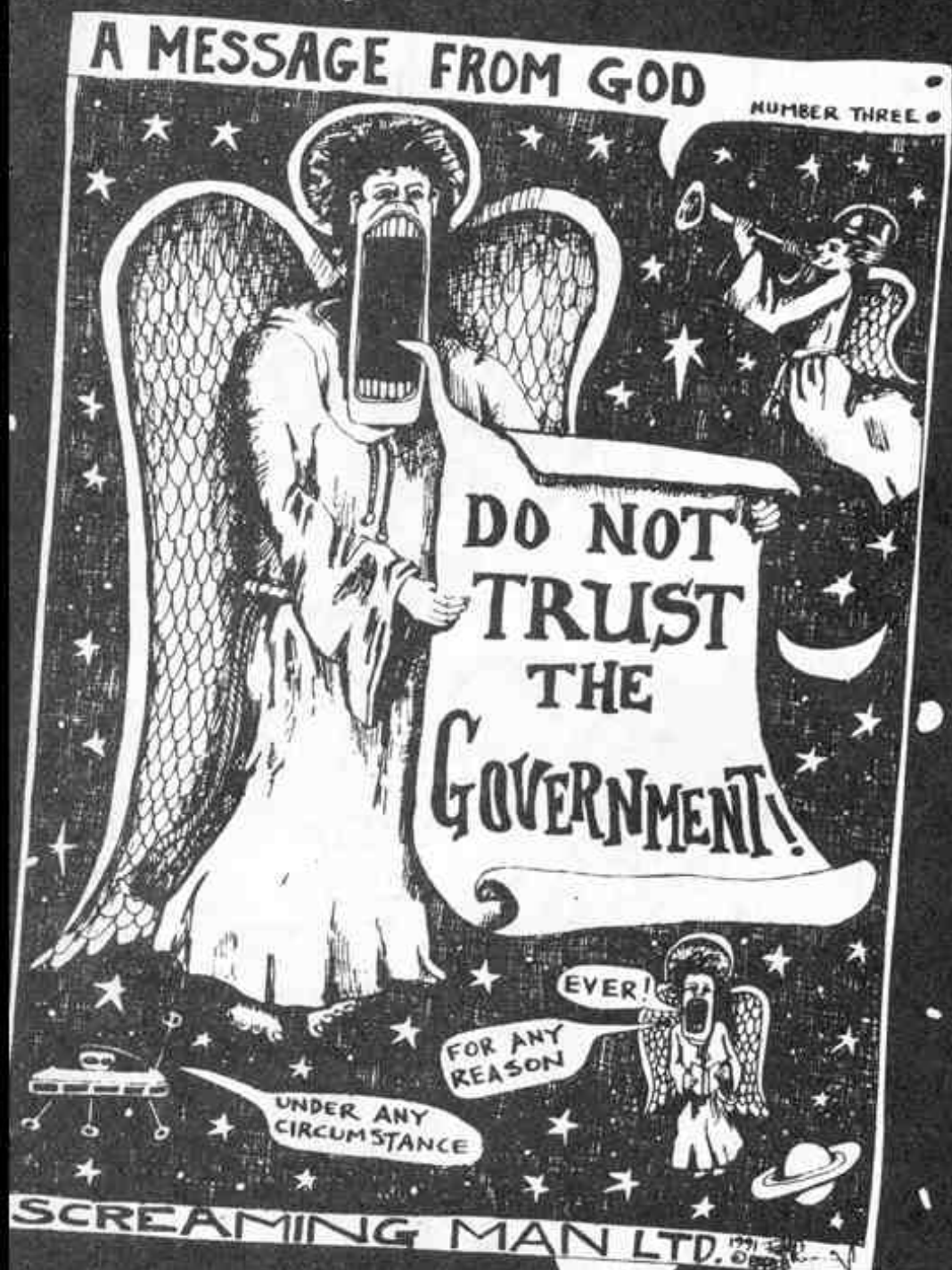
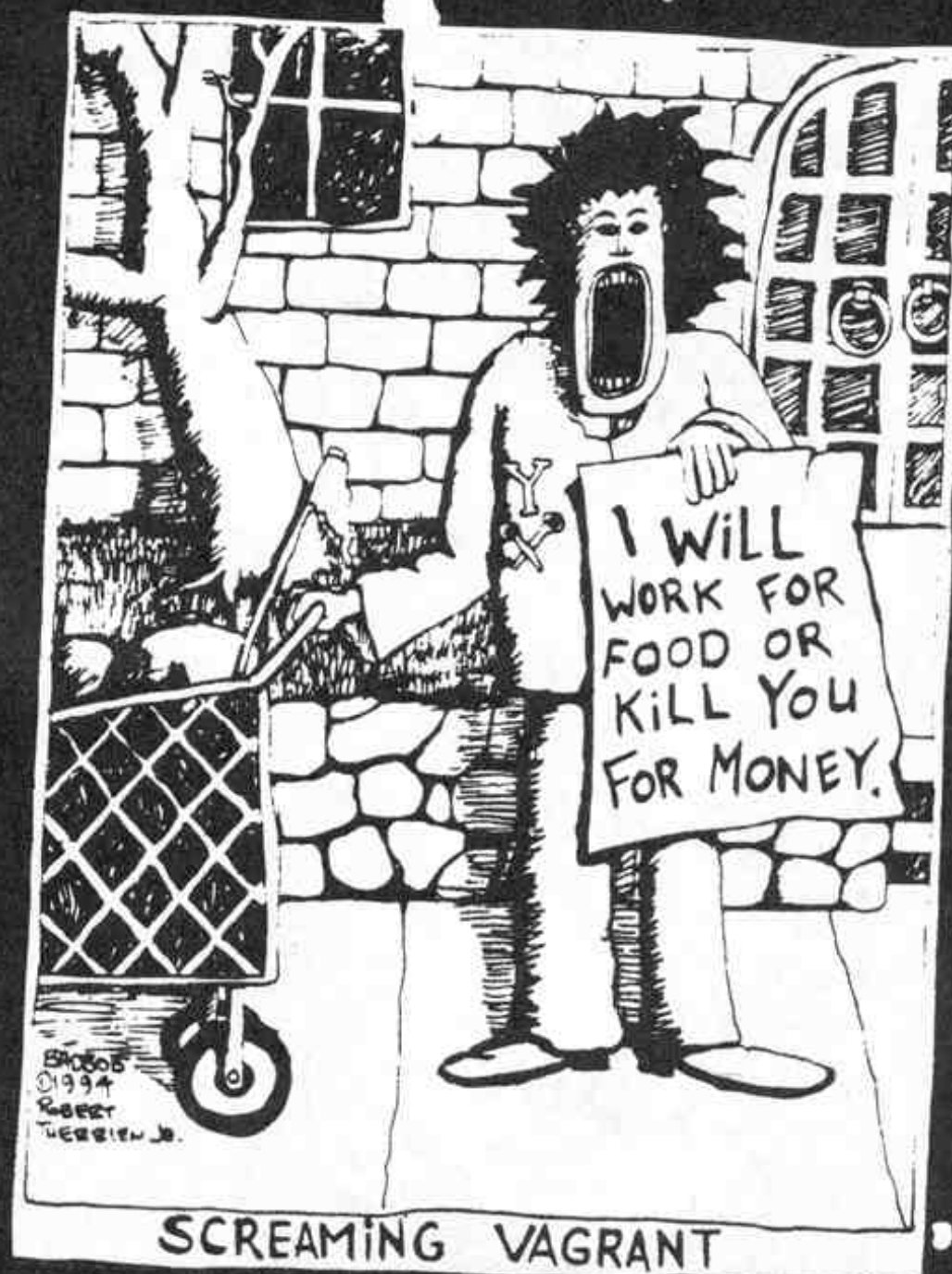
© BADBOB 1993

I SEEM TO HAVE MUCH MORE CONFIDENCE  
AND SELF ESTEEM. I WAS THINKING OF  
CUTTING DOWN ON MY THERAPY VISITS



THERAPY OF THE SCREAMING MAN

© BADBOB 1993 ROBERT HERRICK JR.





**THE TROJAN COURSE DEPT.**

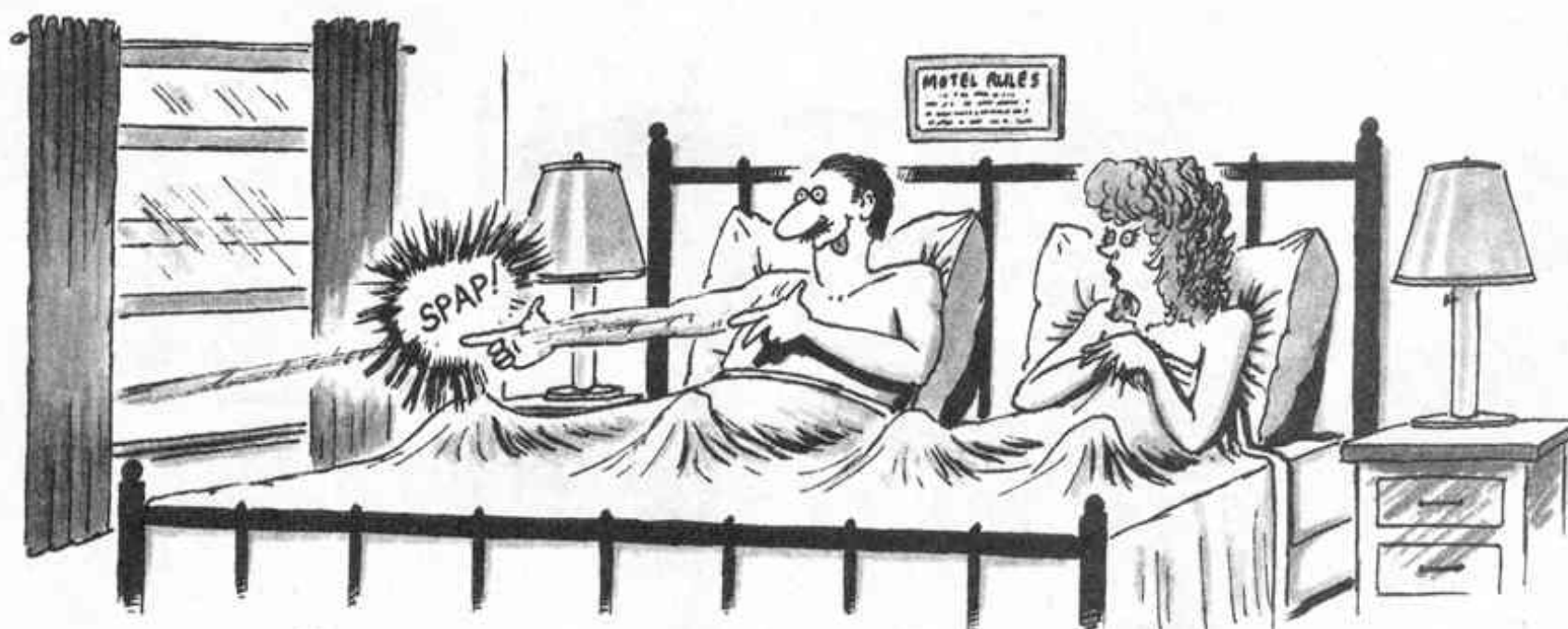
Everyone wants to promote the importance of safe sex. There is, however, an even bigger issue than just the protection against the exchange of bodily fluids: it's what not to do with those pesky protectors when they're not in proper use. So, in MAD's always politically correct style and ribbed for your maximum pleasure we proudly present...

# CONDOM ETIQUETTE

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



*"While condoms are available in a wide variety of styles, shapes and textures, it is considered thoughtful and mature to avoid extreme variations, especially with an inexperienced partner."*



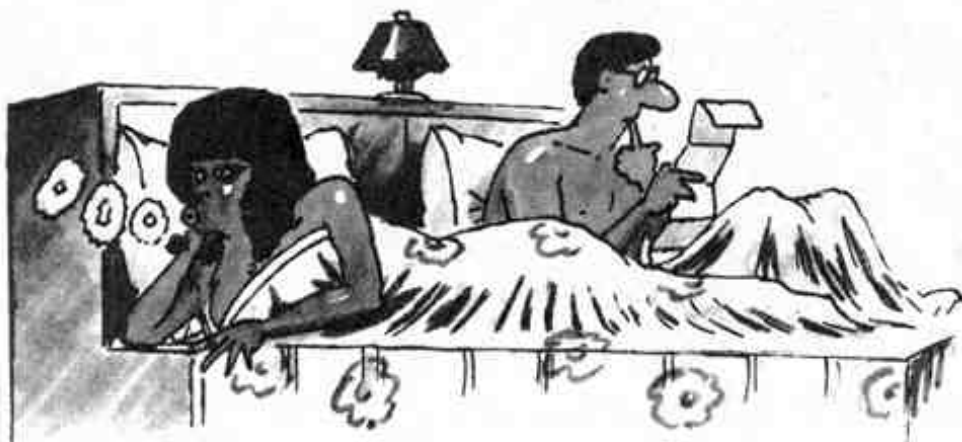
*"Regardless of how casual a sexual encounter may be, it is tactless and crude to dispose of the condom in a manner which could only be construed as thoughtless or lazy."*



*"When it has been determined that a sexual encounter will NOT take place, it is not only immature, but rude, to employ the condom as a device for amusement."*



*"While it is appropriate to offer one's partner a choice of colors when selecting a condom, special care should be taken to insure that this option is not presented in an untimely fashion."*



*"Although most condoms are packaged with a complete set of instructions, it is considered rude and improper to read them immediately prior to use."*



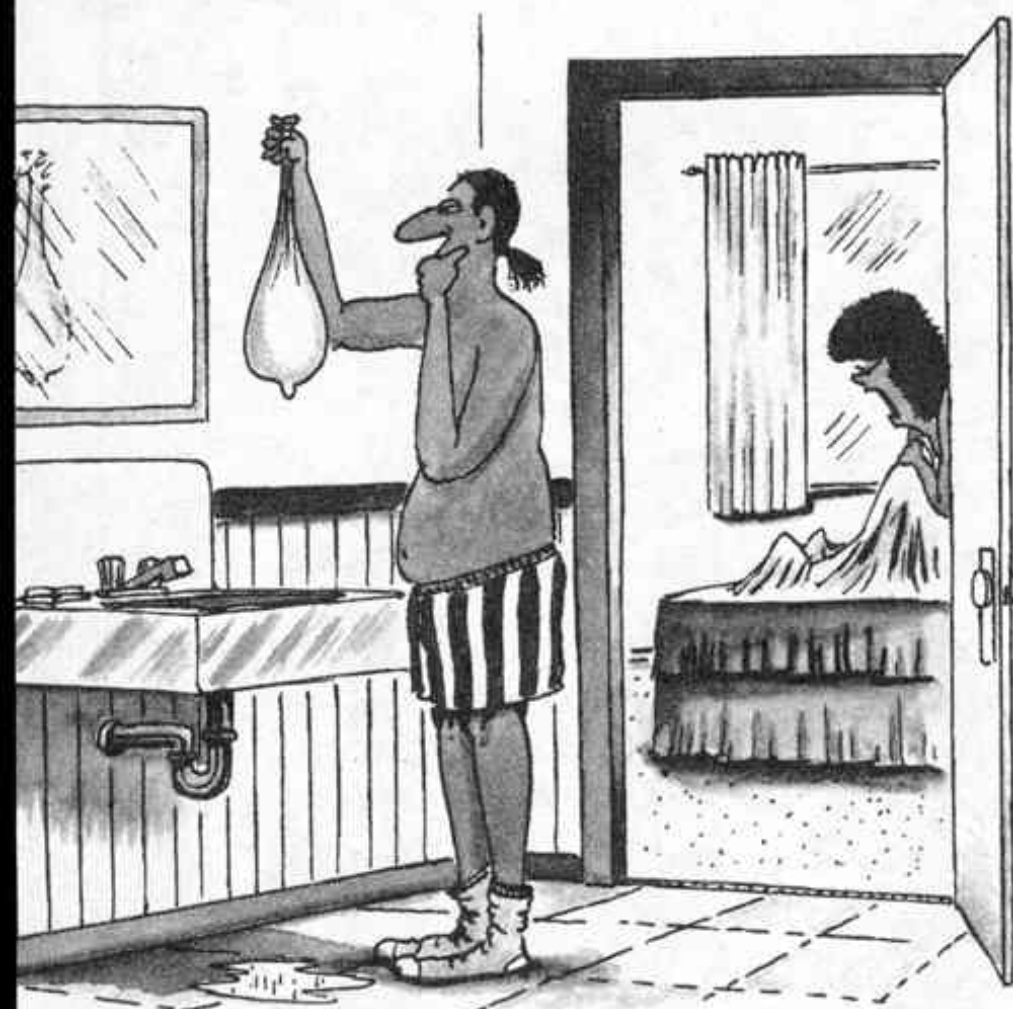
*"While it is not inappropriate for one's partner to apply the condom, it is simply a matter of courtesy to insure that sufficient lighting is provided to prevent an embarrassing mishap."*



*"Special care should always be taken to insure that used condom wrappers are properly disposed of, particularly before beginning a relationship with a new partner."*



*"It can only be construed as a demonstration of tactlessness and vulgarity to attempt to obtain a refund for a condom which has failed to perform satisfactorily."*

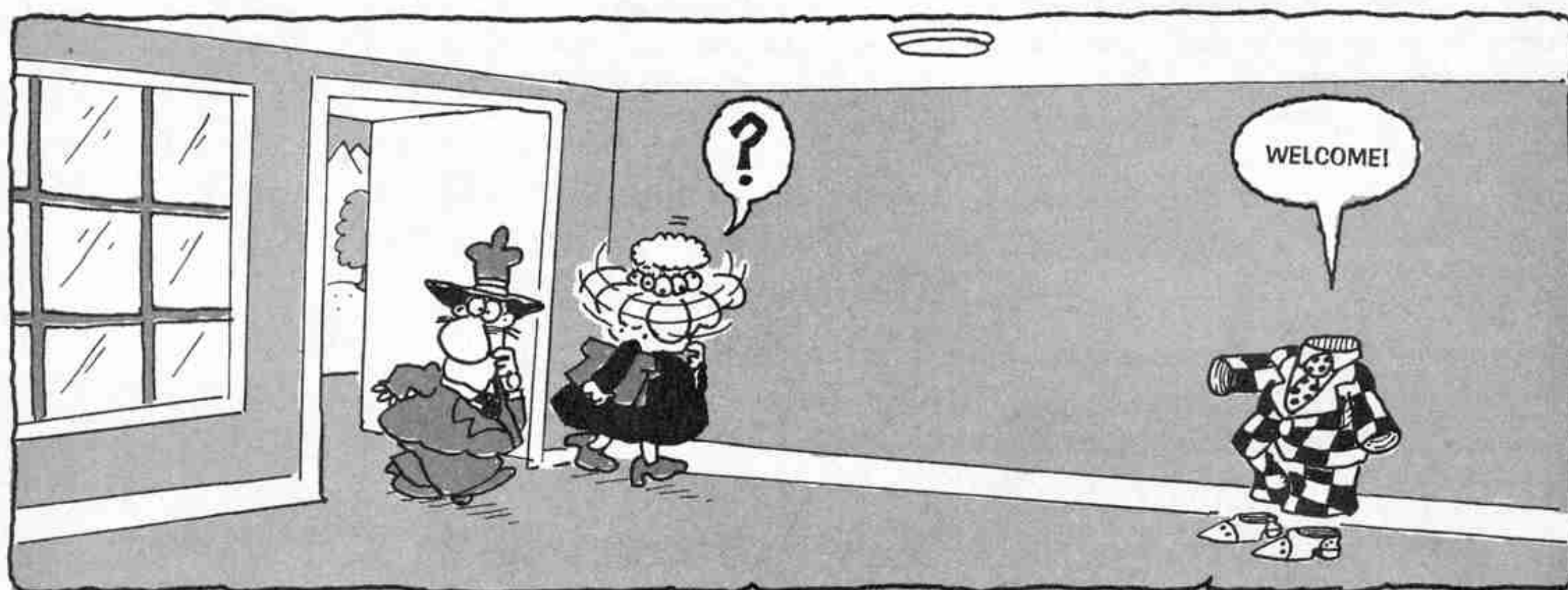


*"Since all condoms have been electronically tested for structural integrity and safety at their factories, it is considered rude and untimely to make one's partner wait while conducting an additional field test."*



*"It is purely a matter of common sense to exercise great care when opening a condom wrapper with one's teeth, in order to avoid the accidental destruction of its contents."*

# THE IDIOTIC INVISIBLE INTERPLAY



## SHRINK RAPPEL DEPT.

Remember Cheers? Remember your least favorite character? The self centered and annoyingly egotistical psychologist whose foppish character should have been killed off when Shelley Long left! But nope, despite all those beers with Norm and Cliff, he didn't DWI off the New England thruway! He's still on, in his own show no less! And the bad news is, he's even...

# FLAKIER

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Flakier Cranium! I used to hang out with a bunch of low-life, psychotic losers at a bar in Boston, but I moved here to Seattle for a new start! Now I hang out with a NEW bunch of low-life, psychotic losers! But there's a big difference! My new low-life losers aren't nearly as colorful, interesting or funny as the old ones! I'm glad that thick pane of glass keeps them out! Or does it keep me in? Or am I being paranoid? I don't know! Maybe I'm as lousy a shrink as everyone says I am!

I'm Nails, Flakier's brother! I'm a highly neurotic, whining, wimpy kind of guy! And those are my good qualities! On the down side, I do have a very REAL fear: that my character in this sitcom is so one dimensional, I'll be forever typecast and never get a good part again!

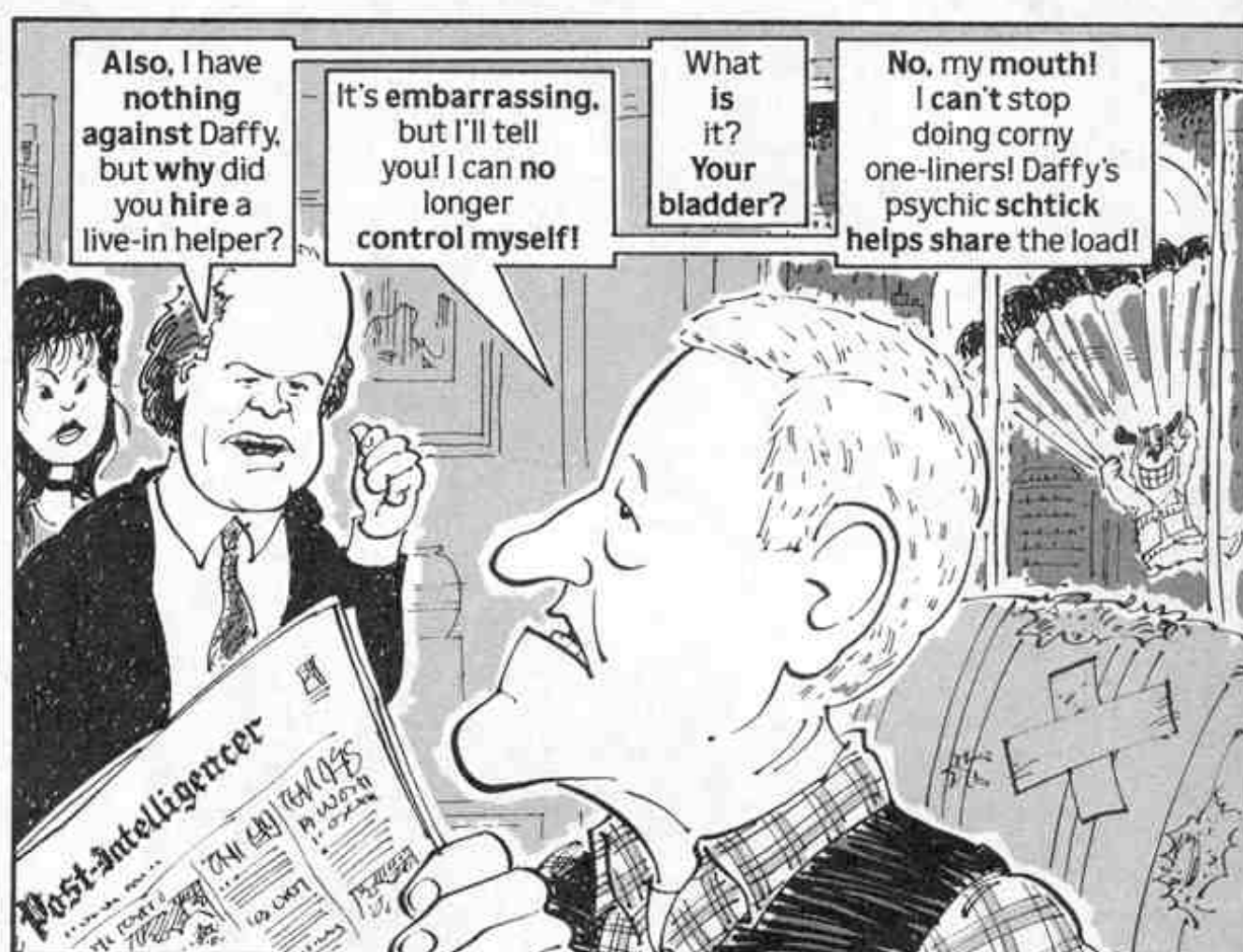
I'm Martian, the father of these two boys! I told their mother, the way she was raising them they'd turn out to be unbearable pompous asses! I only wish she had lived to see them grownup! Then she could see just how right I was! Sometimes I have half a mind to have her body exhumed!

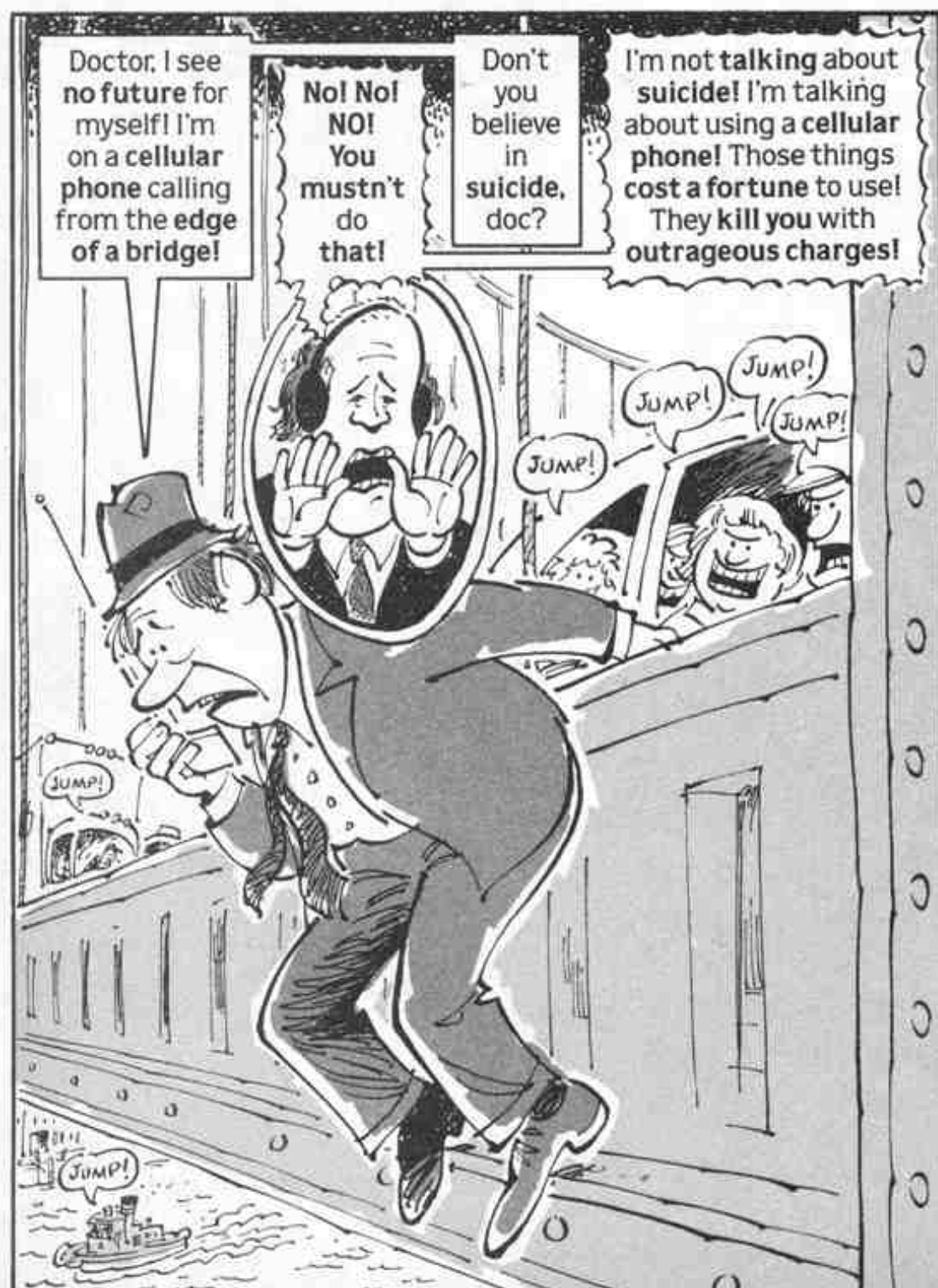
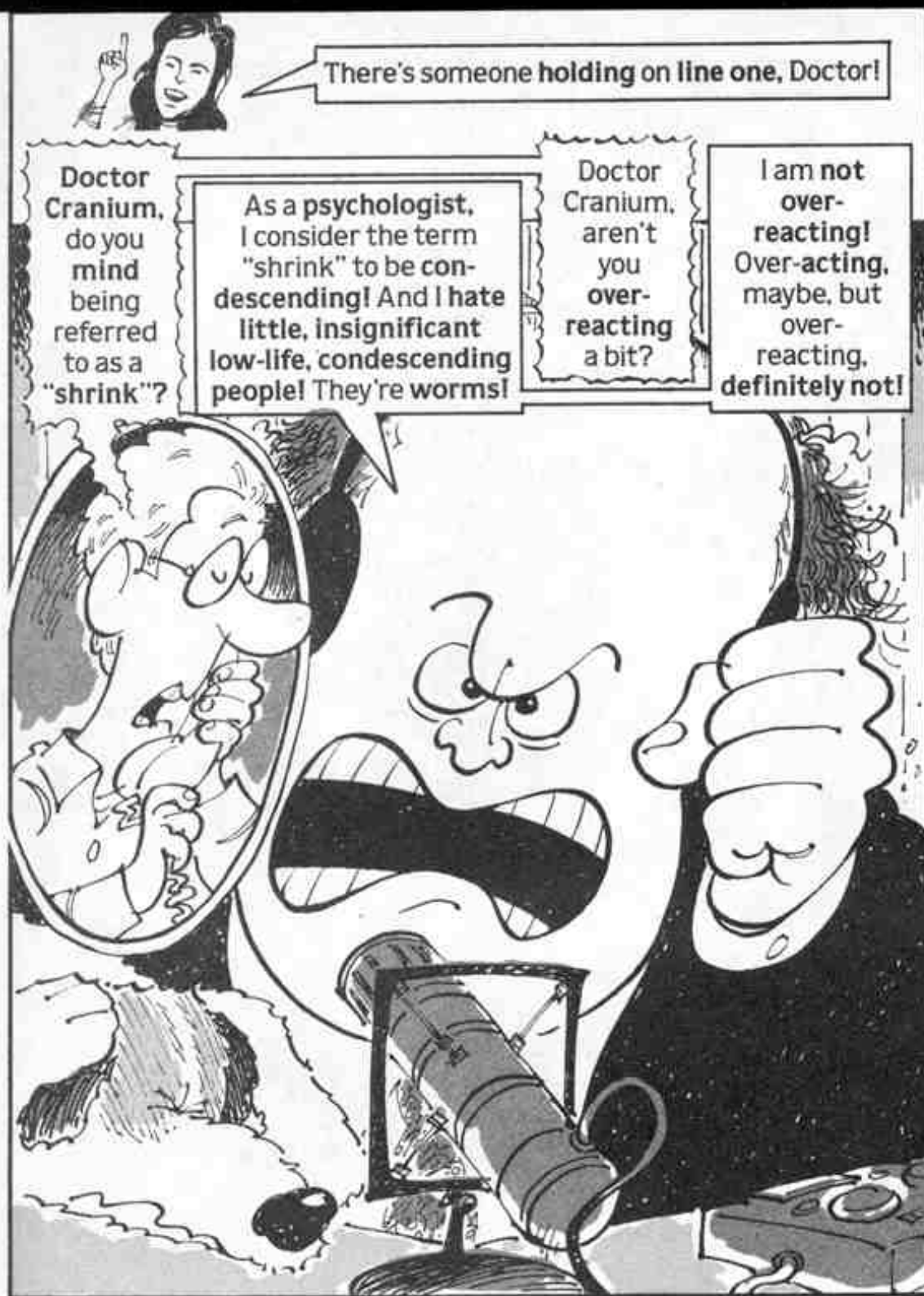
I'm Razz, the producer of Flakier's radio show! It's my job to screen the phone calls! There are lots of nuts out there, and I have to find them so Dr. Cranium can milk them for laughs! Don't misinterpret me, radio psychologists are here to help! Help radio stations make big bucks off other people's problems!

I'm Dr. Cranium's ex-wife, Illith! I'm not on this series, but I did get one guest appearance that sent the ratings through the roof! So the idiots at MAD put me in this opening panel hoping it would help here too! Talk about wishful thinking!

I'm Daffy, the cute, perky housekeeper with the adorable English accent and acerbic wit—everything that tells you this is a sitcom in trouble!

Make that deep trouble! In addition to the perky housekeeper, they also have a cute little dog: Me!







Dr. Cranium, do you think psychologists on the radio give the genre a bad rap?

Glamourizing the fear of authority is not a proper replacement for instinctive self-discipline!

That had nothing to do with my question!

It sounded professional, that's what counts!

You've been home for enough jokes son, it's now time to go back to the studio!



Dr. Cranium, why do most psychologists always manage to answer a question by asking: What do you think?



Well, let's see, what do you think?

I think you just did what I said psychologists do!

Think of this! If I tell you what I think, I won't know what you think! What do you think of that?



I think it is something I should think about!

I think you should do so!

That makes me think of something else!

I think I've heard enough! Good bye!



Dr. Cranium, this is Tom Hanks! I made a successful movie called *Sleepless In Seattle* where my son called a radio psychologist in Seattle just like you! So I'm calling you now on my own to get your professional opinion on the possibilities of a sequel to it.

I think the moment has passed on a *Sleepless* sequel! If you want my advice, I'd hop right now on a "Philadelphia" sequel immediately! I hear that it was an important movie and you played a great character!



Doctor Cranium, I'm so lonely!  
I spend weeks and months  
just sitting at home alone!  
Do you have any advice?

The question here is, why are you  
lonely? I suggest you spend some time  
at home alone and think about it!

Geez! I know your  
advice is free, but  
it's still a rip-off!

Do you think me  
talking to people  
while I'm sitting  
on the toilet  
bowl is gross?

Gross doesn't begin to  
describe such anal oriented  
behavior! It's vulgar, odorous  
and tasteless! And I know  
who you are—Howard!

Did I mention I made  
three million dollars  
doing exactly that on my  
New Year's Eve Special!

Three million dollars? Thanks for  
the call, Mr. Stern! He seems like a  
decent guy, doesn't he? Hmmm, three  
million dollars... Razz, have them  
install a line in the men's room!

If you'd like to talk to a  
lesbian, sado-masochist,  
or if you want to talk to  
me direct, dial 1-900-  
52-FLAKIER! Remember all  
calls are \$4.95 a minute!  
And tonight's theme:  
Professional Ethics, Or  
Big Bucks—has been  
postponed indefinitely!

Dr. Cranium,  
do you feel  
your work  
stands on  
its own,  
or do  
you owe  
others  
for your  
success?

With rare exception,  
a person's body of  
work is greatly  
influenced by  
others! So, to be  
honest, my success  
is only about 99%  
my own doing, give  
or take 1%!

Glad to hear it,  
because I'm a Pro-  
gramming Exec at NBC,  
and we're moving  
another show into  
the slot following  
the mega-hit, Seinfeld!  
Your new lead-in will  
be DATELINE NBC!

NO! You can't do that! Being  
moved from my familiar sur-  
roundings would cut deep into  
my psyche! And deeper into my  
bank account! You mustn't for-  
get what Freud said: "I have  
a huge mortgage on my house,  
and society won't get well un-  
til I pay it off! So PLEASE—  
leave my show where it is!"

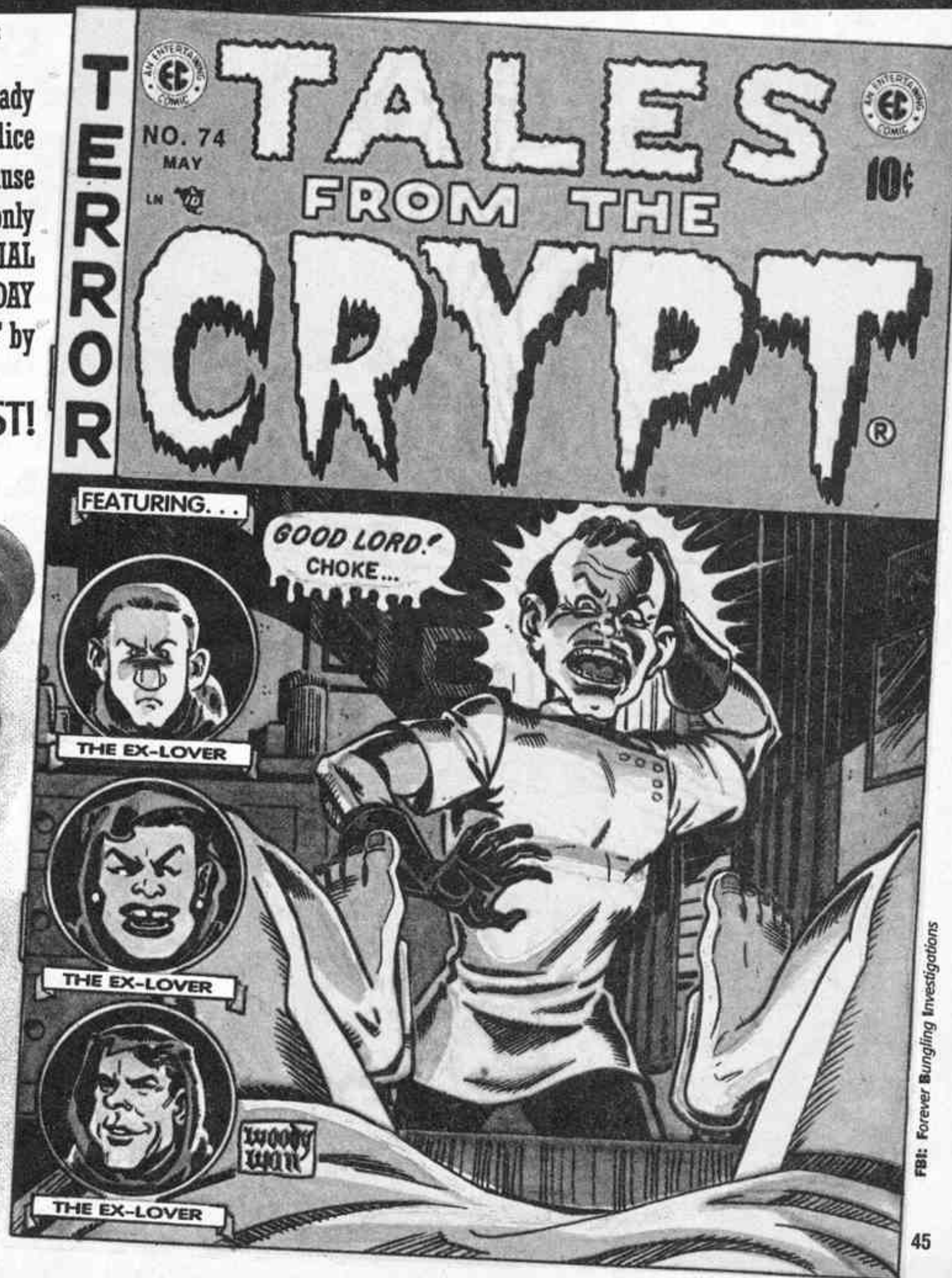
Heh! Heh! Welcome, FIENDS! Sorry to interrupt your regularly scheduled SATIRE-FEST, but your appalling pal is back again, and I've dug up a few new NAUSEATING NARRATIVES from the NETHERWORLD for you MODERN MISERY-MEISTERS! So pull up a SLAB and get ready for these SPINE-TINGLING, NERVE-WRANGLING, PAGE-FILLING...

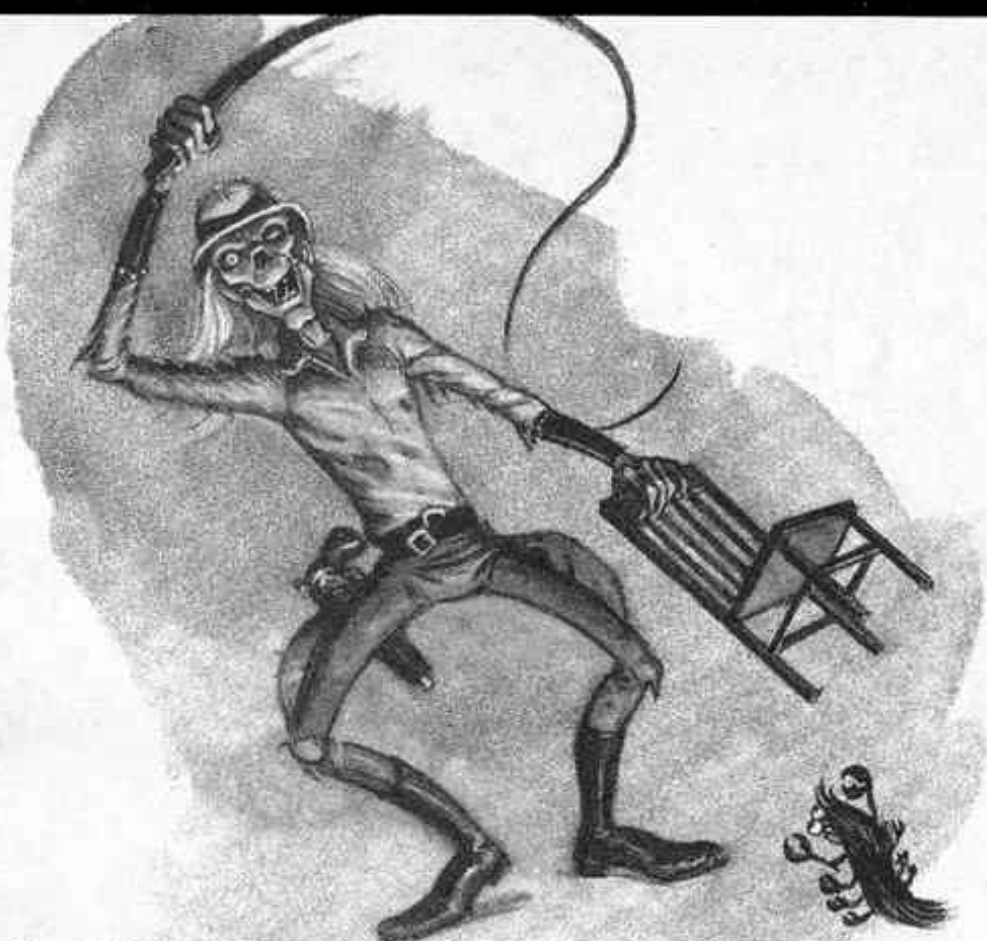
# MODERN UPDATED TALES FROM THE CRYPT

ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON WRITER: RUSS COOPER

Hoo! HOY! Howdy, VULGAR VAULT-VOGUERS! Ready for a little HORROR HANKY PANKY, a sensual slice o' FEAR-OTICA? (PANT!) Papa don't SCREECH, 'cause it's time for a little Truth or SCARE! But there's only one BOY TOY who wishes a certain MATERIAL GHOUL was still LIKE A VIRGIN! It's no HOLIDAY when time comes for him to EXPRESS HIMSELF by YOWLING in DOOMED DESPERATION...

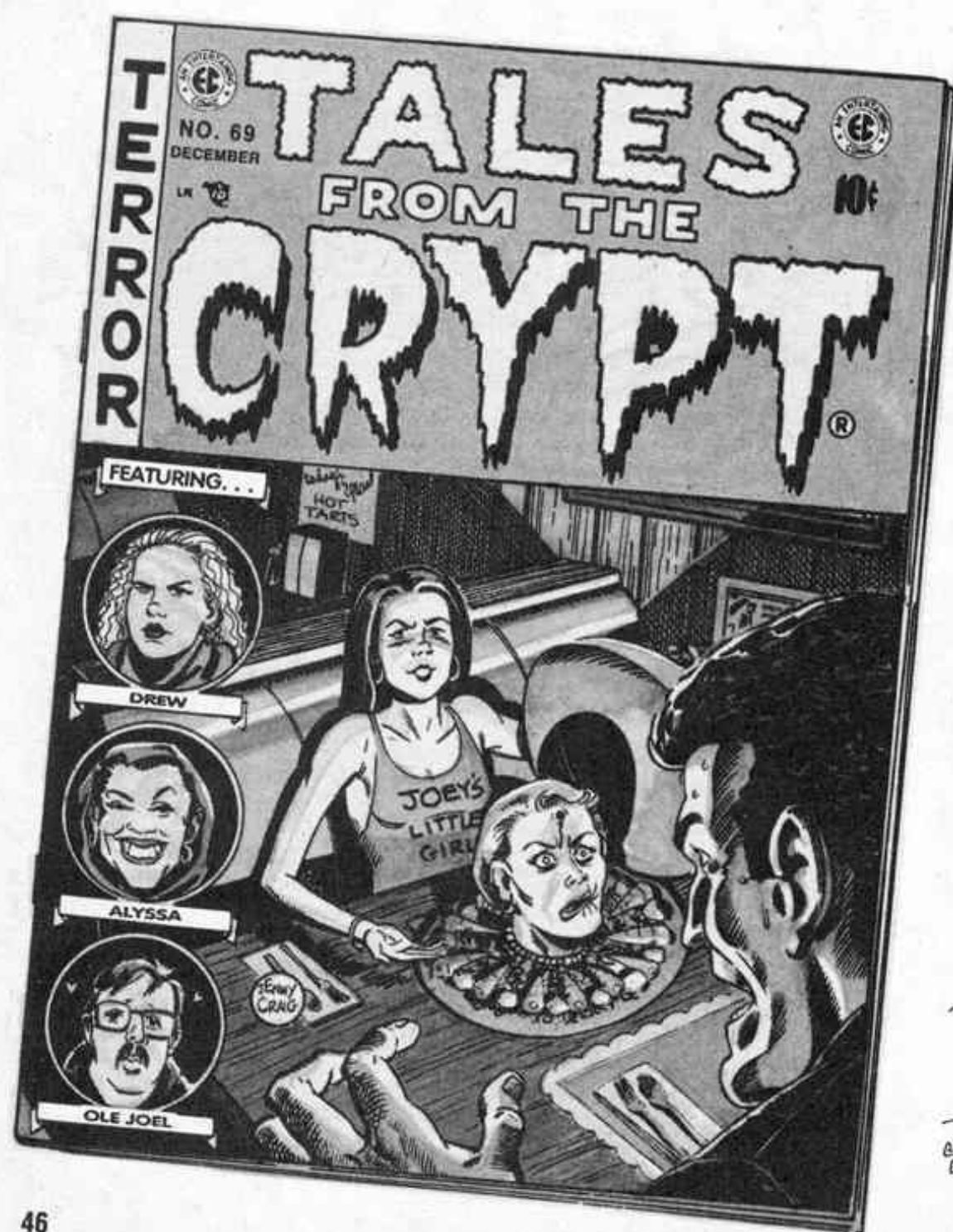
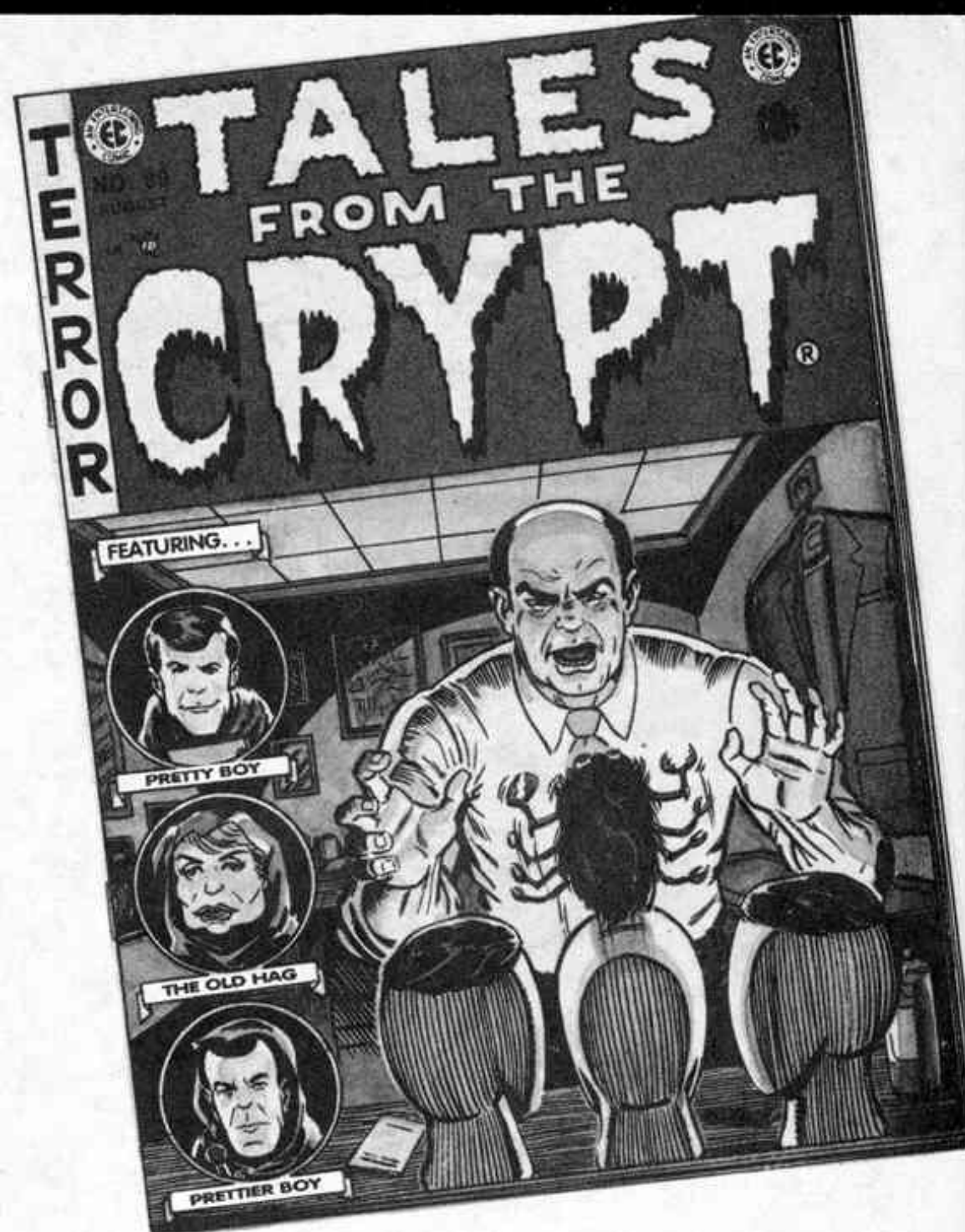
**I AM MADONNA'S GYNECOLOGIST!**





No time for a SPOOKY intro, dear FEARENGIS! We've got a DEADLINE to meet! A Special GHOUL-LETIN, this just GRIM! FEAR now, our TOP GORY...INFIRMED SOURCES tell us that the latest issue of NEWS-REEK predicts a surprising REVELATION that's supported by TED KOP-HELL on the next DEAD-ition of PRIMETIME DEAD! It's a huge price TOUPEE, but somebody has to finally expose the HORRIFYING HAIR-VARNISHING SECRET of...

**THE THING ON SAM DONALDSON'S HEAD!**



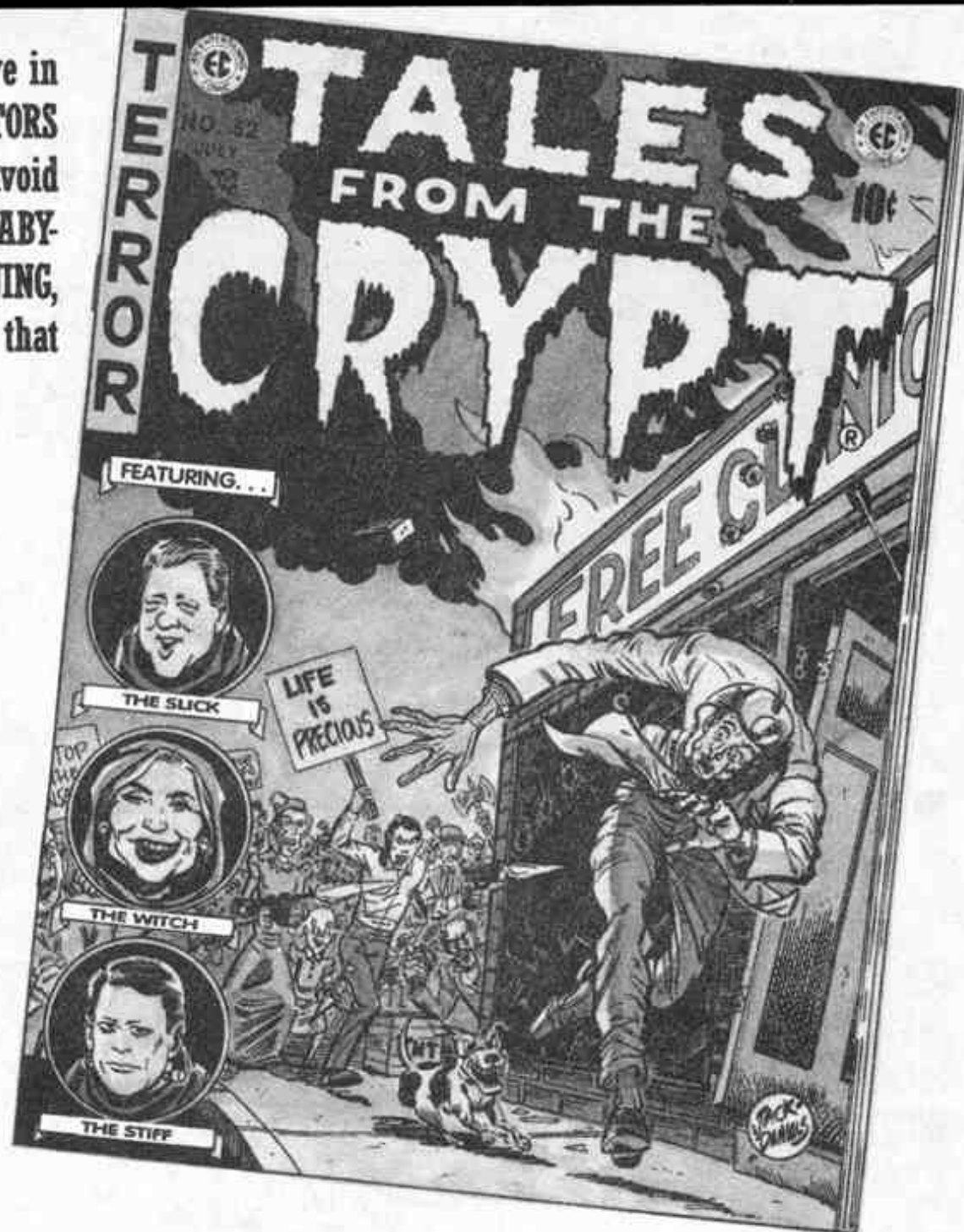
Heh! Heh! BONE appetit, FIENDS! It's your DEAD WAITER, the CRYPT-KEEPER, and I've got quite a TASTY tale COOKED up for all you a-FISHER-ionados! This story takes place at a small LONG ISLAND diner, the SORDID setting for an UNGODLY number of MEDIOCRE Made-for-TV movies! A SPINE-TINGLING, FINGER-LICKING evening with a DEADLY DISH, and BEREAVE ME, a date like this you need like a HOLE in the HEAD! (Burp!) So settle down for this latest SERVING from the on-going BUTTAFUOCO BUFFET that we call...

**MY DINNER WITH AMY!**



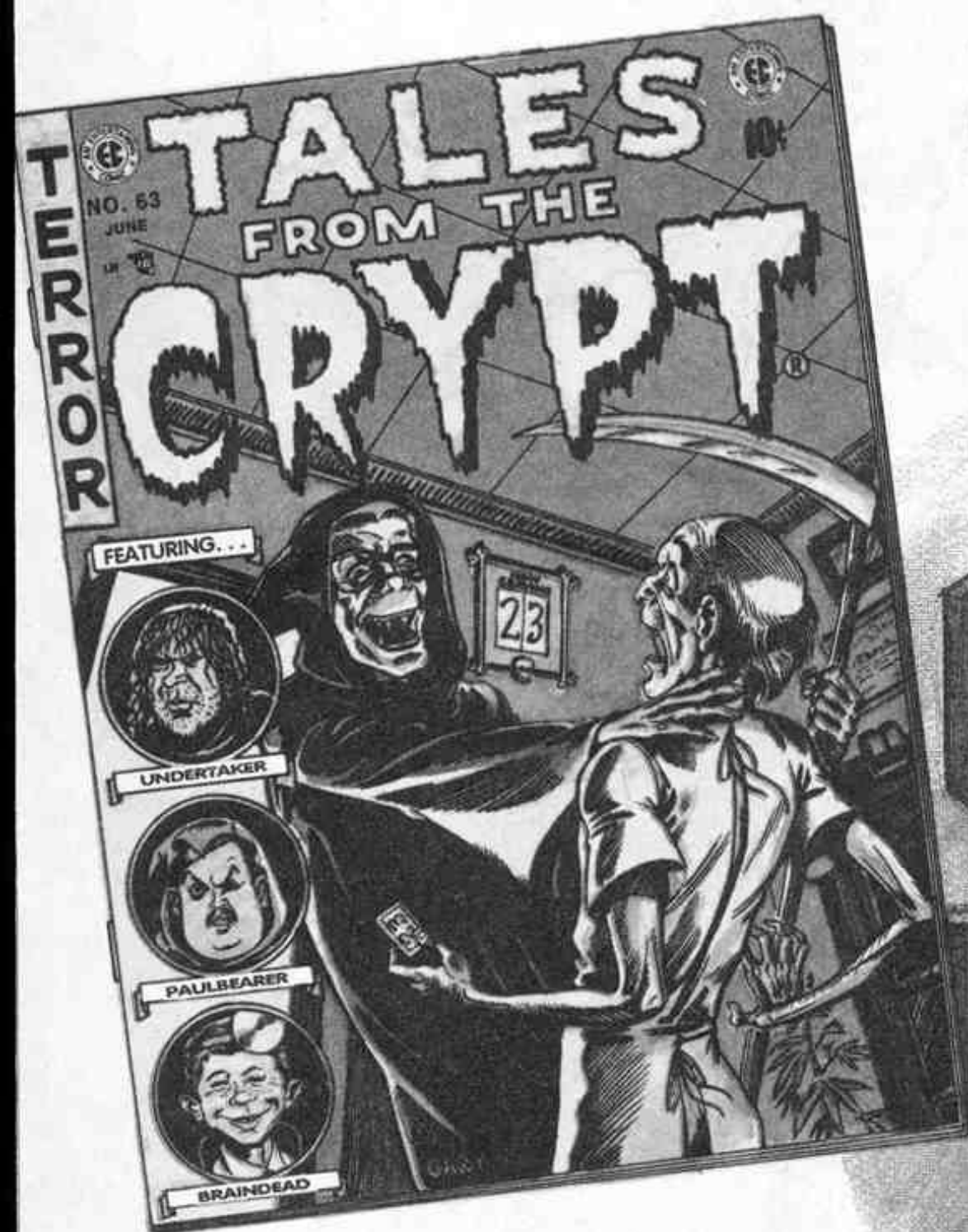
Some folks believe in the RIGHT to CHOOSE...personally, I believe in the FRIGHT-TO-LIFE! This, OF CORPSE, puts ABORTION-IZING DOCTORS in a pretty INCONCEIVABLE position, especially when trying to avoid those DOOM-SAYINGLY determined FANATIC protesters! Those BABY-LOVIN' folks PLAY for keeps—no KID-ding! It's a LIFE-THREATENING, DOCTOR-STALKING, WIRE-HANGING tale of INFANTILE behavior that will have every M.D. hitting the streets HOWLING the words...

**FETUS, DON'T FAIL ME NOW!**

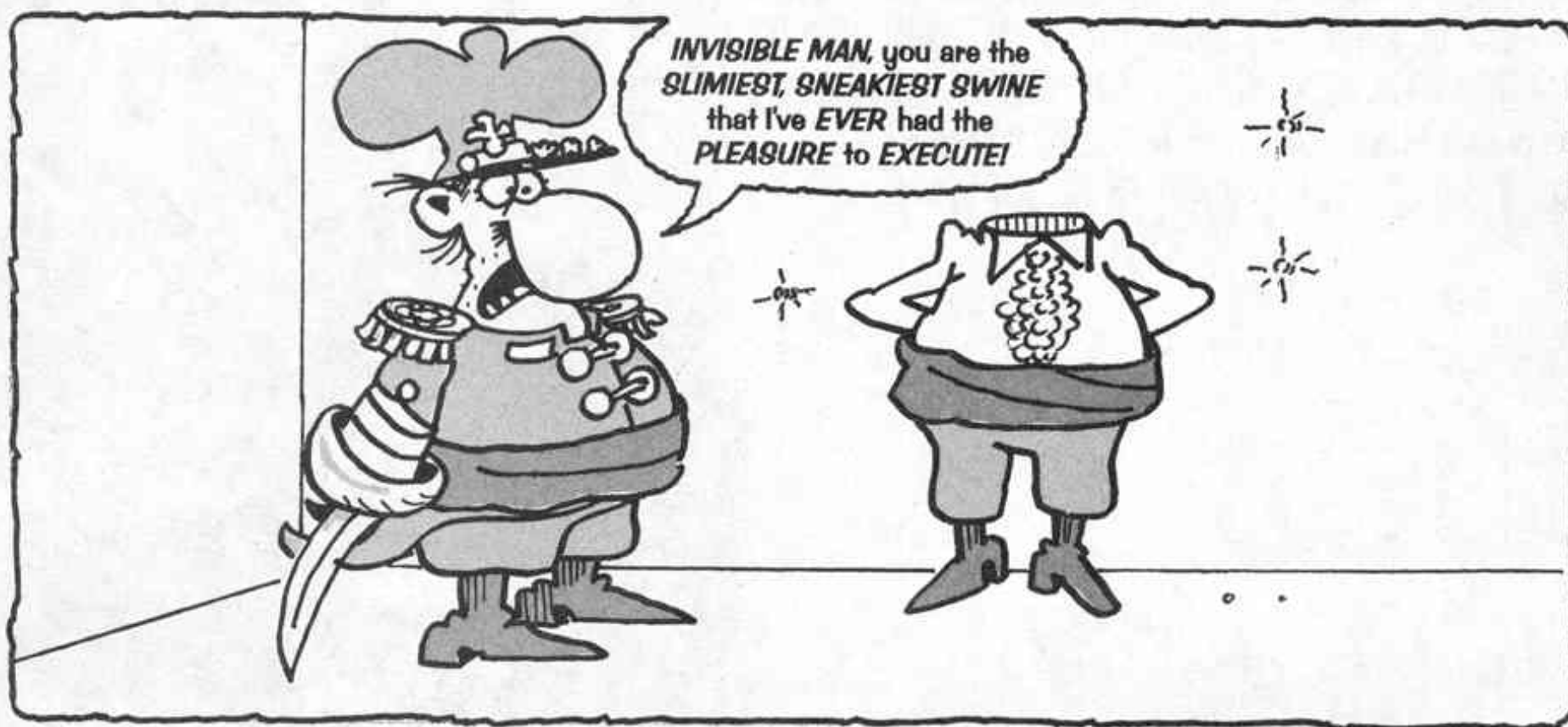


HEH! HOO! HAH! Still here, FEAR-MONGERS? Oh, you're all COLD and SHIVERY-LOOKING! Better stop all that SNEEZIN' and COFFIN, because, brother, the DOCTOR is GRIM! This is one FICKLE PHYSICIAN who will take more than your TEMPERATURE when you're feeling under the weather—SIX FEET UNDER, that is! So take two pills and call me in the MOURNING, as I prescribe the following DEADLY DOSE...

**DR. KEVORKIAN'S FINAL CHECK-UP!**



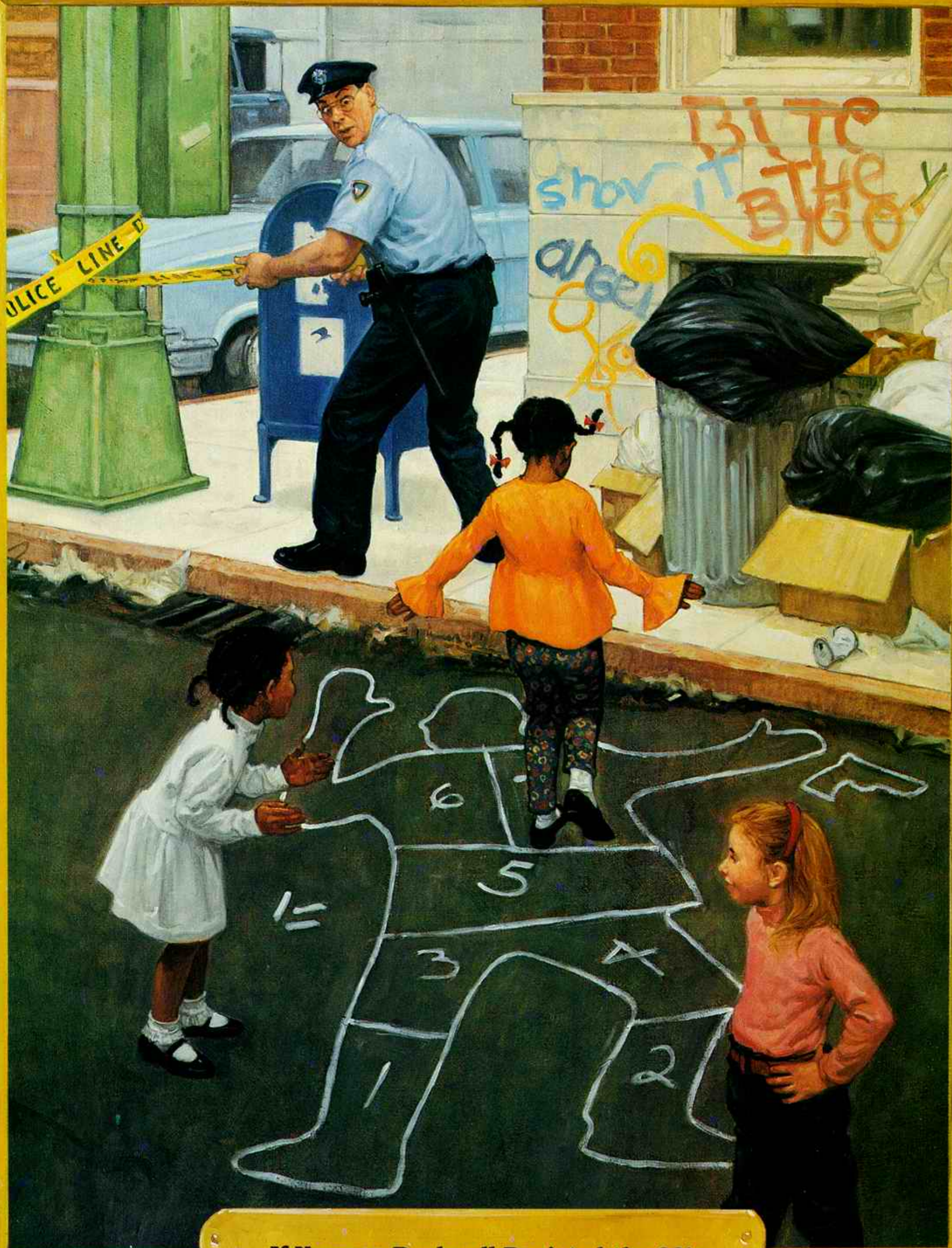
# THE INFAMOUS INVISIBLE INCIDENT



NAFTA: Neferious Agreement F---s Teamsters Again



◀B



If Norman Rockwell Depicted the 90's  
"HOPSCOTCH"