

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,





It is often said that
"the fruit doesn't fall
far from the pond" and
that "if you want something done right, forget it."
To that, I might add, "a pound
of cheese is good, especially if it's
good cheese." My point is clear.

MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — was never read by Vikings. They were too busy marauding and being fit for helmets. You, on the other hand, can have the best of both worlds. You can subscribe to MAD and be a Viking.

But who in today's modern world has time to be a Viking, you ask? Who indeed? The hours are long and the pay meager. Which is why you should subscribe to MAD. Yes, MAD. If Vikings had their own mail service and knew how to read and weren't so busy marauding and getting fit for helmets, it would have been their magazine.

So, be like me. Be like a Viking.

Subscribe to MAD now!
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MAD

FEBRUARY 1999 NUMBER

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NEW WORLD ORDER FORM DEPARTMENT: Slam's End — The Catalog of Pro Wrestling...4

A KICK IN THE ASK DEPARTMENT: Polling in America: The Numbers Behind the Numbers...8



CAMPY COUNSELING DEPARTMENT: The Loveline Advice Chart for Dysfunctional Celebrities...10

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT: Monroe &...The Drums...12





AN IMPORTANT LETTER TO OUR VALUED MAD READERS

Like you, we've been shocked by the recent revelations that major media organizations such as CNN, The Boston Globe, Time and The New Republic have run stories filled with lies, plagiarized material and even made-up sources. In light of these incidents, we felt we owed it to you, our valued reader, to check into our own house.

What we found sickened us! We discovered that for more years than we can count, MAD artists and writers have been making up names, facts, figures and, in some cases, ENTIRE STORIES!

To cite just one example from our intensive internal investigation, when we asked writer/artist Al Jaffee to provide us with even a single reliable source for his SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS, he mumbled something about a "doorman at the Monte Carlo Hotel." Unfortunately, after spending almost two weeks in that luxury hotel, we could not find a single doorman who had even ONE Snappy Answer to our Stupid Questions!

Other investigations turned up still more disturbing information. We discovered that there was no movie called Try-Panic, yet in MAD #369 we devoted six entire pages to it! There was no movie called Sleep Impact, either! And it gets worse! There is no such TV show as Ally's Appeal, no such magazine as Cigar Addictionado and no such company as The Freakland Mint! Yes, although ALL those names were fabricated, they found their way into recent issues of this magazine! And that troubles us greatly! In fact, the only feature we found to be 100% factually accurate is The Lighter Side of ..., specifically that "Doctor" and his fat, hypochondriac patient!

As the co-editors of MAD, we feel that in some small way we're responsible for what's in our magazine and that we were duped by the MAD writers and artists. But rest assured, we have put every one of the Usual Gang of Idiots on official notice that we will be checking facts, determining sources and making phone calls to find reliable references! Because if we don't put our corporate foot down now, who knows what our sneaky writers and artists will do next! They could even make up some stupid "official" looking letter, print it in the magazine, and put our names on it! THAT we won't stand for! Trust us, we won't be fooled again!

MAD-ly. John Ficarra Nick Meglin

cc: William M. Gaines





MAD'S CONUNDRUM SOLVED

Jackie "The

Sent in by Chris Root





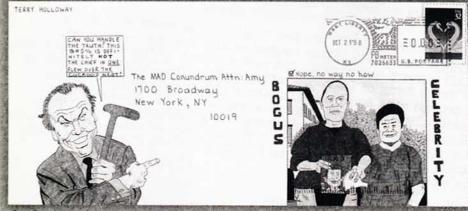
Sent in by Jery Lee

There's a scandal brewing on the Letters Page that's threatening to shake Ed.'s little empire down to its very foundation! In issue #374 we asked readers to vote whether or not Howard Stem's lackey Jackie "The Jokeman" Martling, former child actor Butch "Eddie Munster" Patrick or that big guy who played Chief in One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest were genuine celebrities worthy of a free MAD Celebrity Snaps subscription. Little did we know when we began this MAD conundrum that one unscrupulous reader would attempt to perpetrate a fraud, a hoax, a devious plot of deceit!

As brilliantly exposed by MAD Letters Page Hardy Boys sleuths Terry Holloway of West Liberty, KY and Raymond Heship Jr. of Ardmore, PA., the question "Is Chief of One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest a celebrity worthy of MAD's Celebrity Snaps" should have been, "Just who the hell is the big, tall guy in the photo with Jery Lee?" As Terry and Raymond point out, the real Chief (Will Sampson) bought the farm several years before the birth of MAD Celebrity Snaps! What is the world coming to when something as pure and wonderful, and, dare we say, magical as the MAD Letters Page can be corrupted and poisoned by the likes of Jery Lee of LaVerne, CA? Needless to say, Jery, don't waste your time standing by your mailbox waiting for that free subscription to arrive!

As for the other two contestants, we received an avalanche of responses and here are the much anticipated results: With 100% of the precincts reporting, MAD can now confirm that Butch Patrick is in fact a celebrity with an affirmative vote of 73.3%! The news is not so good for Jackie "The Jokeman" who MAD respondents rejected as a celebrity in a highly contested vote. Only 46.7% of those voting thought that Jackie qualified as a celeb. He therefore falls tragically short of the precious 50% needed to enter the pantheon of MAD Celebrity Snap celebrityhood! Turns out the joke's on Jackie! Congrats to Greg Dwyer of Davenport, IA for your three-year subscription!

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



Our Envelope of the Month was submitted by none other than MAD Letters Page Hardy Boy Terry Holloway (see MAD's Conundrum Solved above.) Unfortunately for Jery Lee, it turns out that Terry is not only a voracious reader of MAD, but also a distant relative of the real Chiefl Thanks again Terry!

FANBOY

Comic book fanbovs will want to take their monthly shower, race out of their parents' basements and down to their local comics shop to pick up the first of six issues of a comic book about themselves! It's called, oddly enough Fanboy - it's all about a comic dweep named Finster who lives his life vicariously through superheroes such as Superman. (Originally, the plot called for Finster to live his life vicariously through the life of Wonder Woman, but those clownbirds



THE BOYS OF DUMBER

I am a huge fan of your magazine, but the Backstreet Boys "Pop Off Video" (#374) really pissed me off. Especially the part where you say that girls that like Howie are imbeciles. For your information, I am madly in love with Howie Dorough and nobody thinks I am an imbecile! Don't pick on him because he is sexy, brilliant and talented in the art of dance.

Lynn Collier Claverack, NY

Collie - Since you're so madly in love with Howie Dorough, we thought there'd be a few things you'd want to know about him!

- · Once bet Nick Carter \$100 that Swamp Thing could kick Superman's ass.
- · Sleeps in the nude but showers fully clothed.
- · Once said he was heavily influenced by Hegel's Theory of the Categorical Imperative. Duh, everyone knows that's Kant!
- Owns a complete set of MAD action figures, available now at your nearest comics shop! For the one nearest you call 1-888-COMIC-BOOK. -Ed.

SPECIAL #135 ON SALE FEBRUARY 16!

FAX MADAT (212) 506-4848! SEND ALFRED E-MAIL VIA AMERICA ONLINE! KEYWORD: MAD MAGAZINE

VISIT THE MAD WEB SITE! http://www.madmag.com

THE EXCLAMATION FILES

I just have one minor problem with your magazine. Please stop ending every sentence in every movie parody with exclamation marks. For example, in *The X-Files* parody, you wrote, "I'm FBI Director Skinflint, Moldy and Skulky's boss!" Why is there an exclamation mark? Are we supposed to be surprised? Is this something that has to be emphasized and exclaimed?

Michael Lancione Quebec, Canada

Mikey — We here at MAD are nothing if not strict grammarians — aficionados of punctuation. We mull over each individual sentence, honing, buffing and polishing it until it reaches syntactical excellence. In fact, here's three variations of our latest sentence. Which do you think is most grammatically effective:

- 1) Michael Lancione is a nimrod.
- 2) Michael Lancione is a nimrod?
- 3) Michael Lancione is a nimrod!!!!! -Ed.

AND I SAY TO MYSELF, WHAT A WONDERFUL WORD

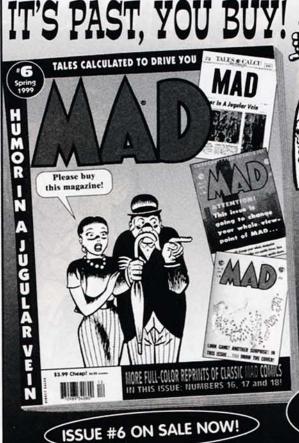
The word "schmuck" has appeared in several issues of MAD. There is no definition of the word in the dictionary. I was hoping I would find out the definition of the word a while ago. But issue after issue I still couldn't find it.

Michael Levesque Attleboro, MA

Levi — We were never exactly sure what it meant either. So we made a quick trip to the old Roget's Thesaurus and we were a tad surprised at the synonyms we found:

"Shmuck, n. idiot, Gingrich, Oprah, Godfrey, Celine, Stern, Starr, Godfrey (as a verb), fool, nimrod, Lancione and Edwing. We hope you've enjoyed this vocabulary exercise. Next time somebody calls you a schmuck (and there will be a next time)





BUPGS 0

A 96-page FULL COLOR collection of the original MAD comics — the sixth in a new series! Continuing the history of MAD comics written by MAD writer Frank Jacobs exclusively for this series!

A collector's item we don't want you to miss!

WARNING: This full-color Spectacular is ONLY available at newsstands, bookstores, comic specialty shops and other retail outlets! It is NOT part of the series sent to MAD Super Special subscribers!

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For all subscription-related matters (including change of address) in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-4 MAD MAG or write P.O. BOX 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

PLAYING THE RACE CAR

OUT OF TOON

I've loved your magazine since I was a little girl. I've often wished I were a cartoonist for it. Since I'm hitting the big 40 on January 23rd can you give me this one wish to print my cartoon below?

Brenda Butler Dunkirk, NY

Birthday Brenda — Your letter sent the office abuzz. We at the Make a Dumb Wish Foundation™ are happy to reprint your cartoon. Unfortunately, due to space

limitations we had to reduce the 4 x 5" cartoon slightly. Nonetheless, we hope you are as excited to have your dumb wish fulfilled as we were to have granted it. Once again, have the happiest of birthdays! —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 378, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!



Attention Kmart shoppers! What are you doing here looking for shoddy merchandise of questionable taste when you can have it delivered right to your door thanks to a wonderful new catalog targeted to the discerning wrestling fan/loser/you! Get out your credit card, here's...

SLAM'S END
THE CATALOG OF

Mr. Vince McMahon Fine Tunes the Hunter Hearst Helmsley Sundial! (See Page 74)

Mother's Day
is May 21st!
Order Your
Dude Love
Oven Mitts
Now!
(See Page 19)

"Order today! The selection gets bigger every week!"

LIFE-SIZE KANE CUT-OUT

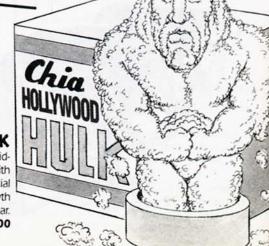
Put it in your bedroom, and it stands there. Put it in your den, and it stands there. The kitchen? You got it. So lifelike in its inertia, you may never know the difference!

Life-Size Kane Cut-Out......\$23.00

THE CHIA HOLLYWOOD HULK

Get a green thumb! No, not with steroidtainted blood and un-prescribed pain pills — with the Chia Hollywood Hulk! Simply plant the special (ahem) "vitamin" seeds, and watch that wispy growth disappear even further, bit by bit, year after year.

The Chia Hollywood Hulk......\$8.00



GOLDUST SPEAKS TO YOUNG PEOPLE CASSETTES

Adolescence can be a strange and confusing time. But with helpful advice from Goldust, navigating the Puberty Ocean is smooth sailing! For example, if you think a boy in your class likes you, but you're afraid to ask him directly, just read Chapter 9 for what to do: "Play an elaborate mind game in which you attempt to seduce the boy's father. As you grind seductively against his dad's leg, his feelings will quickly resolve themselves." Good grades, proper grooming and light bondage techniques are all covered in this important 8-cassette series.

Goldust Speaks to Young People Cassettes......\$44.95



"Do these prices put an evil smile on all three of my chins? OHHHHHHHH, YEEEESSSSSS!!!!!"



TOP SECRET SCOOPS AND SCANDALS

Wrestling can be a sleazy business, so where can a true fan

turn to find out the authentic, no-B.S. info behind the scenes? You got it — WWF Magazine and WCW Magazine! The hard-hitting investigative journalism in these crusading journals of truth can't be beat, and now the very best articles have been compiled into one special book. Find out the dirty secrets WCW doesn't want you to know in The Giant: He Can't Be Beat! Rip the lid off the WWF, with the unvarnished facts in All Must Fall to the Fury of the Undertaker! From Isaac Yankem: Taking a Bite Out of the Competition! to Everyone Fears the Honky Tonk Man!, soon you'll uncover that unbiased "insider" perspective that always has Vince and Eric sweating!

Top Secret Scoops and Scandals......\$9.95



Some might say these are just a pile of dirty old burlap sacks that we scrawled a crooked face on with toxic spray paint. But to a child, it's a limitless world of wonder. Whatever.

Mr. Socko Halloween Costume\$30.00

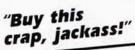
ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

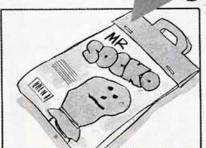


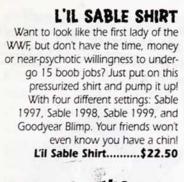
You don't have to be a lucha libre wrestler from Mexico to enjoy this papier-mâché replica of the giant Sumo wrestler! Kids will love beating his massive belly with a stick until it breaks open and all the stuff inside comes pouring out! Just be sure to use strong ropes or chains to suspend Yokozuna from the ceiling – just like every athletic commission in America has suspended Yoko since 1997 for being just too damn fat to wrestle!

Yokozuna Piñata.....\$25.00











"I can't wrestle, brawl, or talk...but I CAN recognize a great deal!"



"Great for the man-or-woman in your life!"

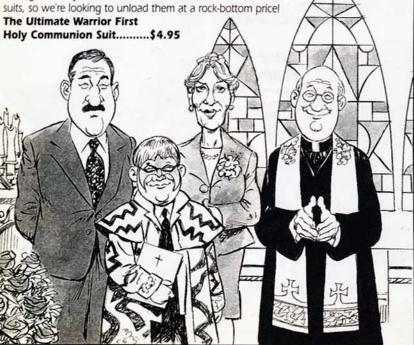
RIC FLAIR SMOKE DETECTOR

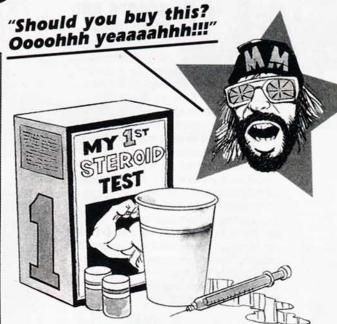
If you think there's nothing hotter than primo wrestling action, you've obviously never been scarred across the face, neck, torso and upper legs by a four-alarm blazel And frankly, why would you want to be? At the first sign of smoke, this life-saving device lets loose with a hearty "WOOOOOO!" You'll be stylin' and profilin', while your house burns down to the tiling!

Ric Flair Smoke Detector......\$14.00 U0000

THE ULTIMATE WARRIOR FIRST HOLY COMMUNION SUIT

In retrospect, it's hard to see what one of the holiest rituals of the Catholic faith has to do with the wildest freakazoid to ever hit the ring, and why anyone would want their child to wear something like this on their special day. But our product manager already ordered over 60,000 of these Warrior Communion





MY FIRST STEROID TEST

Bone joint pain, early hair loss, low sperm count, heart strain — yes, there's nothing greater than being a wrestler on anabolic steroids. And your youngster can pee in a cup just like the "unnaturally big boys" with My First Steroid Test. Its "The Total Package"! Will your creatine-crazed tot score a "2" (Taka Michinoku), a "5" (Ken Shamrock), or will the test completely explode (Scott Steiner)? Also, don't forget My First Sworn Affadavit, for when your muscle-bound kid gets subpoenaed by the feds!

My First Steroid Test.....\$32.99



GOLDBERG'S SLAPPER

Hate getting up to switch off the light or switch on the TV? Who doesn't? Hook your electrical system to Goldberg's Slapper, and soon you'll be relaxing as much as Hollywood Hogan does during the middle of his matches. Slap on! Slap off! Slap on, slap off! Goldberg's Slapper!

Goldberg's Slapper......\$12.00



GRAB BAG OF "CLASSIC" MEMORABILIA

In the fast-moving world of pro wrestling, sometimes all you're left with is memories. Relive the classic matches of not so very long ago, with these Grab Bags of "Classic" merchandise. Each Grab Bag is guaranteed to include between 30 and 40 obsolete items, such as Duke "the Dumpster" Droese posters, Virgil T-shirts, Sapphire's theme music, Bastion Booger hats, 8x10 photos of the Ding Dongs, a few melted WWF Superstars Ice Cream Bars, and more! They're all here! Tugboat, the Leprechaun, the Ringmaster, Lex Express, Beverly Brothers, Harvey Whippleman, The Texas Tornado, Lord Alfred Hayes, Jimmy Garvin, Nikita Koloff, Akeem, Sky Low Low, Adam Bomb, Superfly Snuka, and Damien the snake! Oh yes, they're ALL here! Ranger Ross, Hillbilly Jim, the Fabulous Freebirds, Pez Whatley, the Bushwhackers, King Kong Bundy, the Grand Wizard, Ken Patera, the Missing Link, Iron Mike Sharpe and Bad News Brown! Did we happen to mention that they're all here? Sensational Sherry, Demolition, Koko B. Ware, Afa the Samoan, Leapin' Lanny Poffo, Tito Santana, Abdullah the Butcher, Nikolai Volkoff, Bob "Sparkplug" Holly. Buy one! Buy twenty! We're dying here!

Grab Bag of "Classic"

Memorabilia \$0.99 each (Or get eighty for \$9.95)



LEGO CHAIRS AND TABLES

Here's the problem: You want to let your kids bash each other across the foreheads with tables and chairs. But what about those pesky brain aneurysms? The people at Lego have come up with the perfect solution — furniture made out of colorful Lego blocks! Now children as young as 3 can emulate the violence of their wrestling idols, while reducing the risk of permanent nerve damage by as much as 40 percent!

Lego Chairs.......\$18.95 each Lego Tables......\$26.95 each Lego Spanish Announcing Table\$30.00 for five

"I'd like to publicly apologize for everything I've done."



SLAM'S END ORDER FORM THE CATALOG OF PRO WRESTLING MERCHANDISE

| Address | | |
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| City | State | ZIP |
| Manager | | |
| Method of Paymen | t: UVisa MasterCar Ted DiBiase's Fortu | rd ine 🗆 \$10,000 Bounty |
| Delivery Method: | □ Regular □ Rush | ☐ Special Delivery Jones |
| When ordering app | arel, please specify size | ze: |
| Mark Henry | ☐ Yokozuna ☐ All 4 | Samoans at Once |

Sales tax: Please add 6.5% sales tax for deliveries to Parts Unknown.

Our Guarantee:

If for any reason a product does not meet your expectations, arrives damaged, or isn't even sent or delivered, remember, "anything can happen here in the World Wrestling Federation."

Sorry, but delivery is only available within the continental U.S. No foreign objects are allowed.

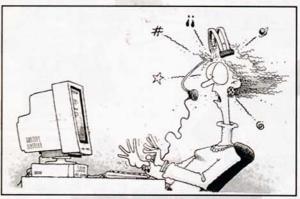
Moving? Switching from good guy to bad guy? Jumping leagues? Don't bother notifying us; we'll just check out all the rumors on the internet

Please allow seven days for delivery.
That's right, fans, WE'RE JUST SEVEN
DAYS AWAY from the BIGGEST POSTAL
DELIVERY EXTRAVAGANZA OF THE
YEAR!!! DON'TCHA DARE MISS IT!!!

Your order subject to change

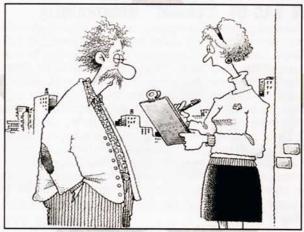
and take it from there

Of the 49.7% asked who oppose the death penalty...



...89% of that number clarified their answer with the statement, "Unless it applied to snoopy, intrusive phone pollsters."

Of the 12.7% asked who claim they have no problem programming a VCR...



...87.5% of those have at least one Nobel Prize in science hanging over their home entertainment center.

Of the 73.3% polled who insist the President's sex life is none of their business...



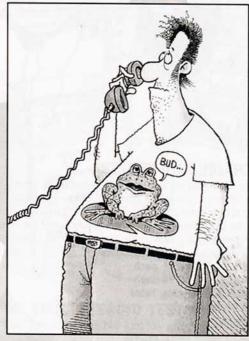
...47.5% of that group have recently spent countless hours downloading dirty photos of Pamela and Tommy Lee on the internet.

Of the 47.6% of Americans asked who were in favor of depicting F.D.R. in a wheelchair at his proposed memorial...



...83.5% of that group insisted that any future monument to President Clinton include a statue of him the way most Americans will surely remember him.

Of the 52% polled who believe the Arkansas Tree Frog should be a protected species...



...69.7% of that number thought they were talking about a Budweiser commercial.

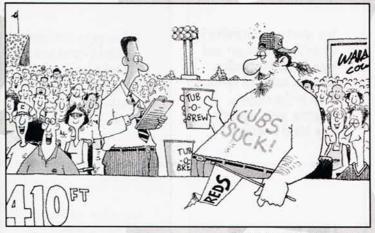


IT'S BEEN DETERMINED THROUGH RECENT INDEPENDENT POLLING THAT 87.4% OF MAD READERS NEVER PERUSE THESE INTROS TO OUR STUPID ARTICLES. THAT MEANS WE COULD USE THIS SPACE TO WRITE ABOUT THE RAIN FOREST, OR ROLLER HOCKEY, OR INTERNET PORN, OR EVEN POLLING. HEY, THERE'S AN IDEA! LET'S GET RIGHT TO ...

Polli America:

The Numbers
Behind The Numbers

Of the 63% of males polled at a recent major league ball game who said they opposed the Designated Hitter rule...



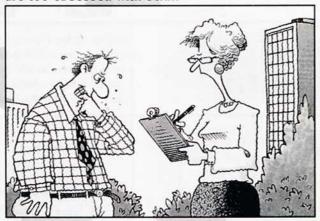
...96.4% of that number were subject to the Designated Driver rule.

Of the 38.7% queried who favored the right to pray in public schools...



...63% of those adamantly added, "Especially for the teachers."

Of the 14% who answered "unsure" when asked if Americans are too obsessed with sex...



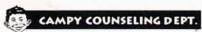
...87% were busy trying to picture the pollster naked.

Of the 78% asked who claimed they were unhappy with their long distance service...



...a disturbing 12.9% of that number cited the reason as, "My significant other lives in that very expensive 900 area code."





Who cares if "Liz, 19, from Grand Rapids" is frigid in the boudoir? Who gives a rat's butt if "Sal, 21, from Bronxville" needs extra-strength Viagra? We don't know these losers, so why does MTV's Loveline insist on throwing their sexual problems in our faces?

ADVICE CHARTfor



GEORGE MICHAEL



THE CELEBRITY

THE **PROBLEM**

"My lesbian lover recently kissed Vince Vaughn in a movie. Now I'm always afraid that she's comparing me to him whenever she kisses me."

"I married my ex-girlfriend's adopted daughter and some say that's wrong. How can I make them understand that we're in love and meant for each other?"

"I'm a gay man who was recently arrested for committing a lewd act in a men's room. Now, I'm afraid my fans won't respect me."

DR. DREW SAYS...

Considering that you're a successful actress, you sound very insecure. If you want to keep the relationship going, you should seek counseling right away. You have many issues to iron out, not the least of which is why you still bother to make movies when they all lose a fortune and aren't seen by anyone except clinically depressed New Yorkers. You should seek counseling right away.

If they love you, they'll be supportive. If they hate you, seek counseling right away.

ADAM COROLLA SAYS...



I'd rather kiss a lesbian than Vince Vaughn any day of the week! Trust me, you have nothing to worry about!

You want understanding? Go on Jerry Springer and hope for understanding from the tattooed white trash in the studio audience who regularly date blood relatives!

You were in a band called Wham! and you're looking for respect? Good luck, Butt Pirate!

CLUELESS GUEST SAYS...



Buy your lover flowers and say you're sorry.

I hear there's a long waiting list for adoptions, so be thankful that you guys ever met at all.

That guy Roger Dangerfield gets no respect and his fans love him.

DYSFUNCTIO

O.J. SIMPSON



KATE MOSS



MARY ALBERT



PAMELA LEE

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERC

ARTIST: JOE CIARD IELLO



"Why can't people understand that if you love someone you'd be willing to kill for them - even if it's them you have to kill?"

"No matter how little I eat, I can't seem to get thin enough."

"As part of a plea-bargain I made, I had to get counseling, yet I still have the urge to dress up in women's clothes. What can I do about this?"

"A bootleg video of me and my ex-husband making love got out a few vears ago and now people just think of me as a sex object."

For the same reason you can't understand that you have a serious problem and need to seek counseling right away.

You have an eating disorder worthy of an after-school special. Get counseling from a good doctor right away.

It's good that you sought counseling for your problem, but since you still have perverted urges, you'd better seek more counseling right away. Anyone who tapes sex with their spouse is an exhibitionist. Anyone who watches such a tape is a voyeur. You and everyone who saw the video should seek counseling right away.

I can't imagine loving someone so much I'd be willing to kill for them. Hell, I haven't even met anyone I'd be willing to jaywalk for!

Hey babe, at this point the only way you could lose any more weight is by amputating limbs!

I don't think it's an urge so much as a matter of taste. Some guys like boxers, some like briefs. You happen to like little, pink, frilly Victoria's Secret numbers!

A babe who has enough silicone in her chest to qualify as an FAA-approved flotation device doesn't want to be seen as a sex object? Yeah, right!

Wow, that makes me think about that Glenn Close movie. You know the one I'm talking about? I think it was called Hook.

I have a friend who's a fashion model. She's pretty. Sometimes my husband borrows my umbrella.

I rent videos at Blockbuster all the time. Last week I saw Good Will Hunting.

MONDESE and...

















HEY, MONROE! YOU JOINED BAND?

SIGH HEY, WALTER.



NO, I DON'T WANT TO FEEL IT! I'M GONNA GO GIT BY THE DRUMG OVER THERE.





THE DRUMS

They say that music soothes the savage beast! And who wouldn't mind a savage beast or two? Certainly not our hero! So join him in his out-of-tune adventure!



OKAY, WHO FEELS
LIKE PLAYING SOME JOHN
PHILIP SOUSA MARCHING
SONGS?







BAND?! HA! DO YOU DANCE AROUND YOUR LITTLE UNIFORM AND PLAY THE FLUTE WITH YOUR OTHER SISSY FRIENDS?

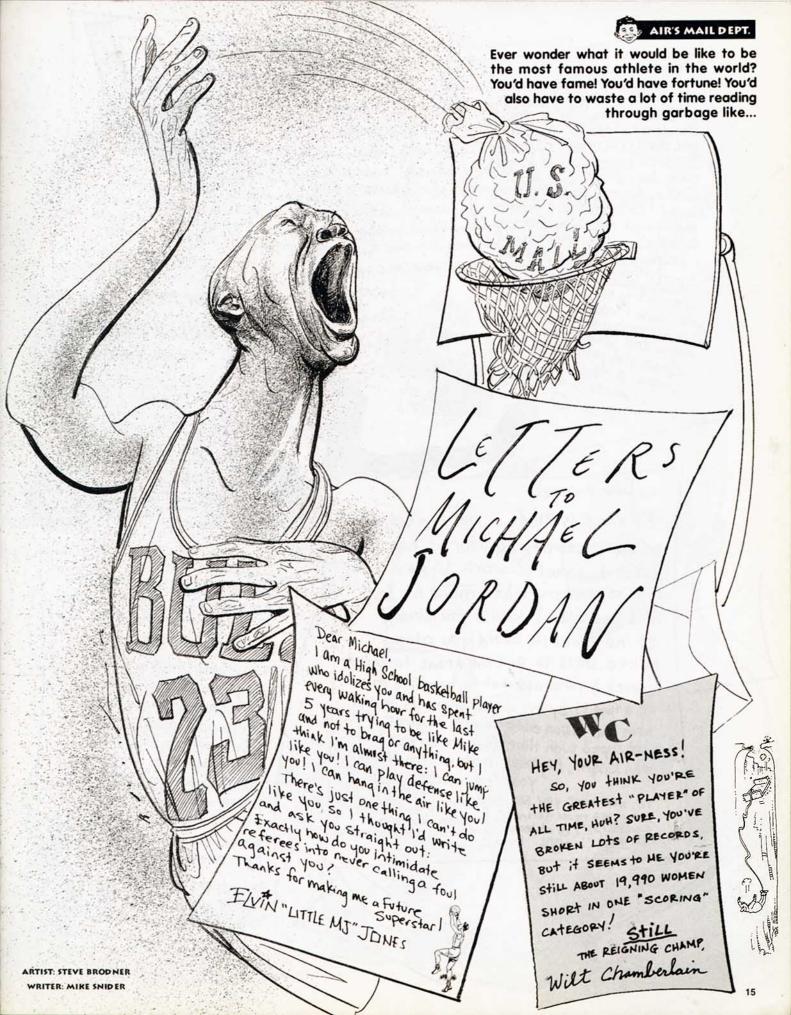




Montae



"WoNL杂6



Dear Michael.

I used to be a mediocre second Stringer on my high School's J.V. basketball team. That is until I decided to take Your advice and do EVERYTHING I could to BE LIKE MIKE! 1 ate at AcDonald's every day, drank Coke and Gratorade, consumed mass quantities of Ballpark Franks and gorged myself on Saralee pastries. and now, guess what? I weigh 340 pounds and have ROTTEN TEETH !!! I can't even Squeeze into my air Jordans and when I waddle onto a basketball court everyone laughs and points at me! Thanks alot, you @#\$%#
Chrome-dome! Ex-superstar of the Future, Tamaal Q

Chicago Glass and Windshield Replacement, Inc. Your Glass Repair Specialists Arthur Stickfinger, President

Dear Mr. Jordan,

We are writing to express our deepest gratitude for bringing yet another NBA title to the great city of Chicago (and, more importantly, the ensuing celebration/riot check out the enclosed clip from the paper!) Thanks to you, 1998 will go down as a year of record glass-breakage — and record profits!

Once again: THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANKYOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!!! THANK YOU Chicago Tribune THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!!! THANK YOU

BULLS FANS RIOT

June 13, 1998

Championship Marred by Violence

Chicago (AP) - Hundreds of storefront windows were shattered last night as Chicago Bulls fans celebrated their team's victory over the Utah Jazz for the NBA title.

"There was glass flying everywhere," said Police Chief Sam Vicecomb. "It's going to cost store owners a fortune to repair this mess.

Witnesses say the destruction began just moments after Michael Jordan buried the lastsecond jump shot over Bryon Russell to clinch

the NBA championship for the Bulls.
"Jordan hit the shot, the buzzer sounded and then all I could hear was the sound of windows being broken" said Frank Pimento, who lives just above an electronics store that was looted.

Dear Michael,

My name is Phut. I am 8 rears old and live in country so poor it can not afford name! I work 18 hour a day in Nike factory what make Air Jordo So I feel like I know you already! Is no trouble, could you please talk to boss to give me a raise to 12 cents a week ? (and also not to beating me all a time?) By the way, congrads on your new \$10 million end orsement contract you just signed with Nike (way to screws to Phil Knight, Big boss man at the Nike!) your "co - worker; PS. Next time you see Phil, can you ask him why we never get invites to Nike Company pichies/pl/ (or at least could be send leftolers) we

hungry here.)

GOLDEN YEARS INSURANCE COMPANY 223 Bilkem Drive, Boonton, NJ 07005

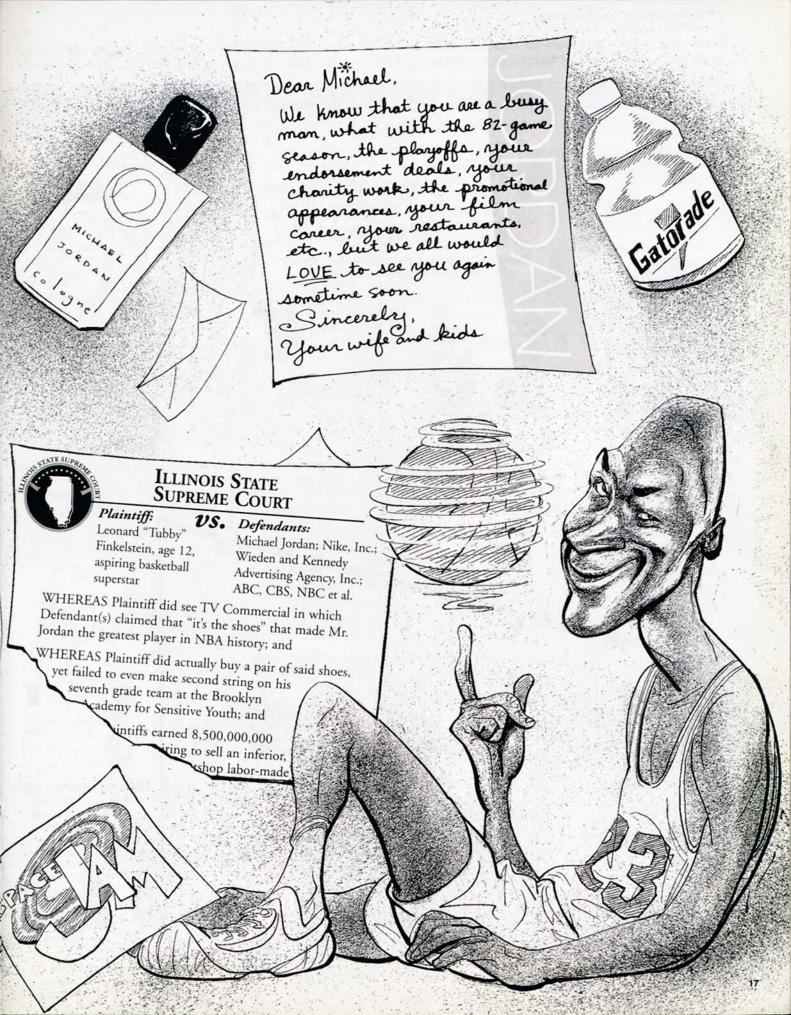
Dear MR. MICHAEL JORDAN:

Are you financially prepared for your retirement? You've heard the horror stories about retirees forced to survive on cat food and "dumpster-diving" because they made the mistake of counting on a measly Social Security check to pay the bills. Why worry about that happening to you, MR. MICHAEL JORDAN, when you can add hundreds of dollars a month to your income with a low-cost, tax-free annuity from Golden Years Insurance Company?

For just pennies a month you'll receive full coverage to protect yourand your family's financial interests of hardship and/or distress

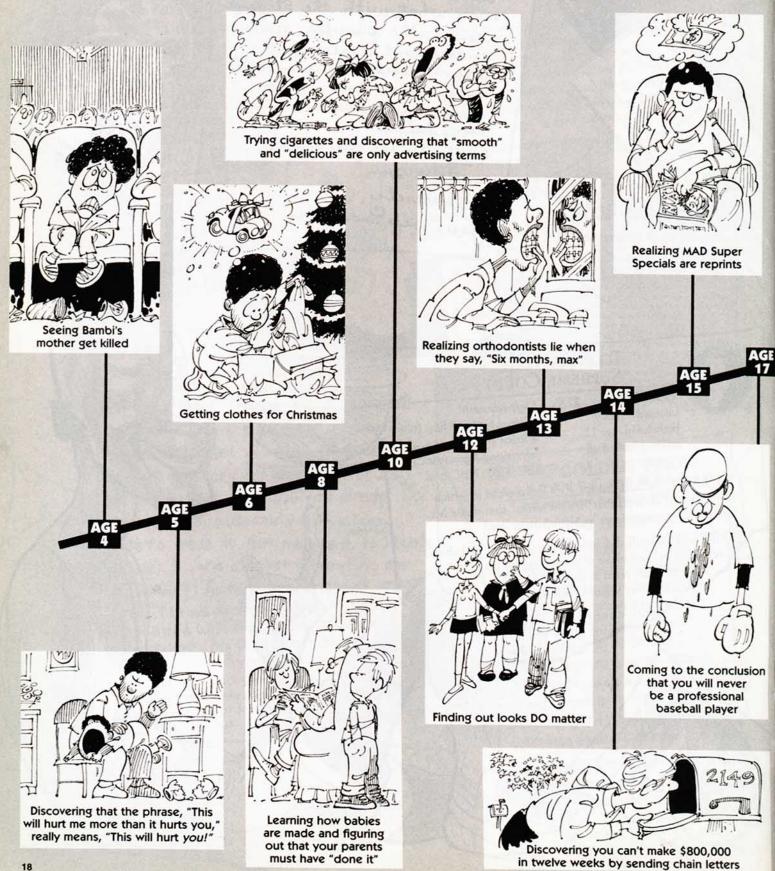






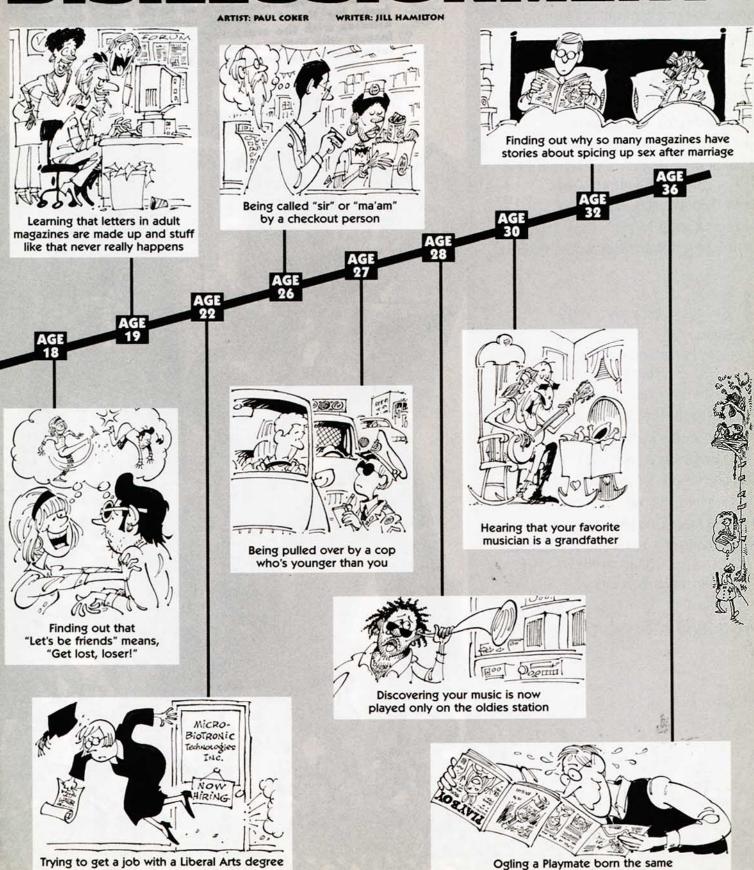


Once upon a time, you were an innocent child. Your world was safe and unthreatening and nothing could penetrate your warm bubble of happiness and security. Then you were born! Ever since, life has been little more than



one insufferable indignity after another. Depressing? You betcha! And to make sure you're on the pathway to Prozac, we've neatly plotted the major milestones along the highway of misery in a little piece we like to call...

DISILLUSIONMENT



year you graduated high school

See the film that crawls with antz—
That's right, antz!
Watch the wimpy hero seek excitement and romantz!

Hear him moaning, moaning, moaning
That the colony's a bore!
While the audience is groaning
'Cause it's Woody Allen droning
Like in countless films before!
Hear him kvetch, kvetch, kvetch,
And you fear that you may retch,
'Cept you're frozen in your seat like in some
narcoleptic trantz,
From the antz, antz, antz, antz,

Antz, antz, antz -

Hear the other leading antz—
Big-name antz!
Signed by Dreamworks, hoping a weak story they'd enhantz!
There's the cocky, cocky, cocky
Princess dubbed by Sharon Stone!
Plus a hulk who's built real stocky
Like a tough, six-legged Rocky!
Big surprise! It's Sly Stallone!
Oy! The plot, plot, plot!

Feeling weary from this dreary movie Antz!

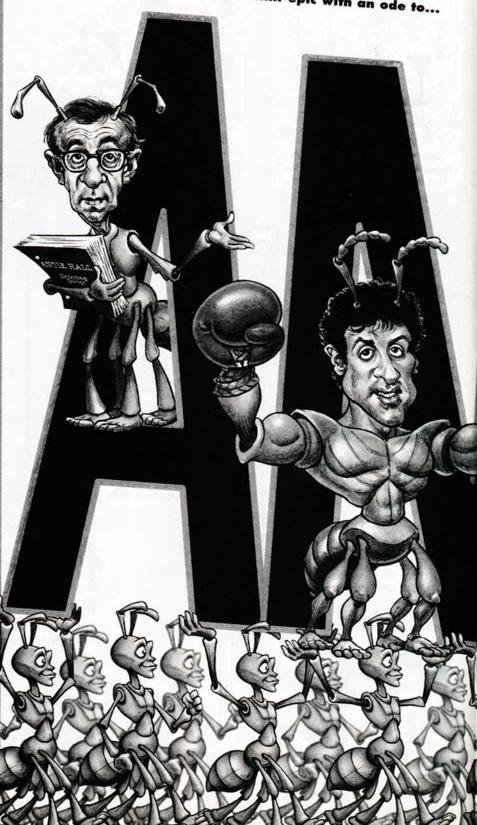
Sick of antz, antz, antz, Antz, antz, antz — Not too happy in this crappy film called *Antz!*

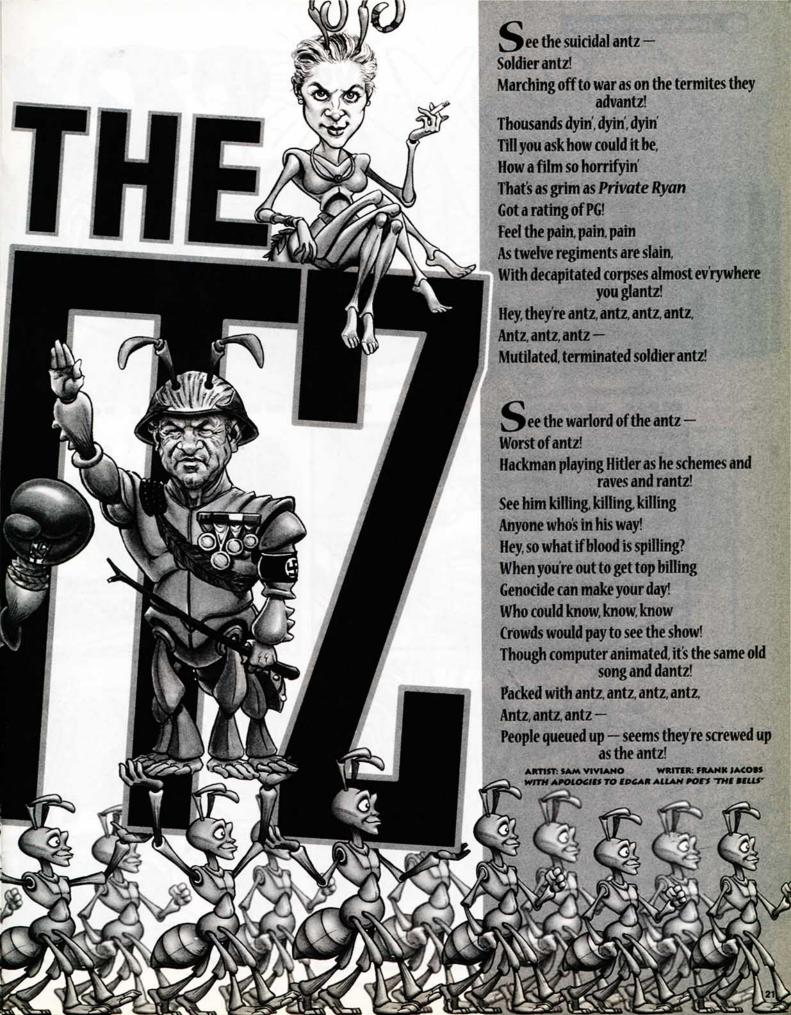
As they realize the picture doesn't have an aphid's chantz!

The next Lion King it's not,

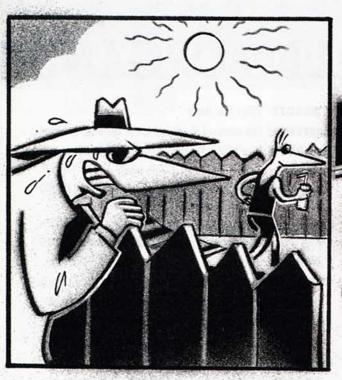


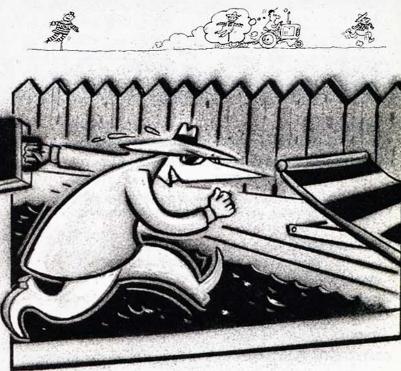
Leave it to Dreamworks to come out with an animated film with muscle. No mamby-pamby cupcake versions of The Hunchback of Notre Dame or Anastasia for them! Nosiree, better to entertain the kiddies with the stark realism of talking, thinking insects who thrive on war, torture and genocide! So let's salute this precious mini-epic with an ode to...

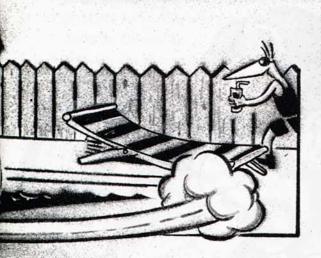


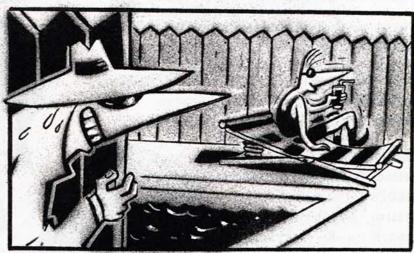
















ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

A long, long time ago, long before Dharma met Greg, the comedy team of Bud Abbott and Lou Costello performed the timeless "Who's on First?" routine about the confusing nick-

ABBOTT & COSTELLO ORGANIZE

ABBOTT: Look sharp, Costello. I had to pull some strings to get us this job organizing tapes in the music video library.

COSTELLO: But some of these singers and songs today have pretty confusing names.

ABBOTT: That's all right, boy. I know all the songs. You pull the videotapes, and I'll tell you which song each one is, and who does it.

COSTELLO: And I'll write it down. Let's start with this Tracy Chapman video. Tell me the name of the song.

ABBOTT: Give Me One Reason.

COSTELLO: I told you, so I can write it down. So tell me which Tracy Chapman song this is.

ABBOTT: Give Me One Reason.

COSTELLO: We're behind six months on the rent! You need a better reason?

ABBOTT: I'm telling you, man!

COSTELLO: Don't get so mad at me. Forget this video, I'll save it until the end. Here's a bunch of Alanis Morissette tapes, but they're all mixed up. Which song is this one?

ABBOTT: You Oughta Know.

COSTELLO: I don't know the names of the songs.

Which song is this?

ABBOTT: You Oughta Know!

COSTELLO: But I DON'T know! What about this other

Alanis Morissette video?

ABBOTT: It's Ironic.

COSTELLO: It's ironic that I don't know the name of the video?

ABBOTT: You heard me. It's Ironic.

COSTELLO: I don't think it's ironic.

ABBOTT: I'm telling you it's Ironic!

COSTELLO: Let's go back to the first one.

ABBOTT: You Oughta Know, Costello.

COSTELLO: Do you know the name of the Alanis

Morissette song?

ABBOTT: Certainly.

COSTELLO: Then please tell me the name of the

Alanis Morissette song.

ABBOTT: You Oughta Know.

COSTELLO: You say I oughta know but I

don't know. Now THAT's ironic!

ABBOTT: No, that's the SECOND video!

costello: I got two videos and I don't know either of 'em. What about this Mase video? What's the name of the song?

ABBOTT: What You Want.

COSTELLO: The name of the Mase song.

ABBOTT: What You Want.

COSTELLO: I want the name of the Mase song.

ABBOTT: What You Want.

COSTELLO: The name of the Mase song. You oughta know.

ABBOTT: Now you're talking about Alanis Morrisette again.

COSTELLO: And let me guess — it's ironic.

ABBOTT: Now that's the first correct thing you've said

all day, Costello!

COSTELLO: I don't even know what I'm talking about!!
Could you pick up that tape next to you?

ABBOTT: Of course.

COSTELLO: Which song is on that tape, Abbott?

ABBOTT: I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For.

COSTELLO: That tape there in your hand.

ABBOTT: I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For.

COSTELLO: That tape there.

ABBOTT: I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For.



names some baseball players had. Nowadays, the confusing names involve the artists and songs we see every day on MTV! So we figure that if Bud and Lou were still around, their classic comedy bit might sound like...

DEOTAPE LIBRARY

COSTELLO: Why don'tcha look in your HAND? Okay. Forget

the song. Was that video made by a group?

ABBOTT: Of course it was.

COSTELLO: And that group gets royalty payments from

the record company?

ABBOTT: Every dollar. And why not? The group's entitled to it.

COSTELLO: So you know what group gets the royalty payments?

ABBOTT: Yes. U2

COSTELLO: Me too?

ABBOTT: U2, Costello.

COSTELLO: I get the royalty payments?

ABBOTT: Of course not, you're not in the group.

COSTELLO: I'm not in the group?

ABBOTT: No.

COSTELLO: But you know what group gets the payments?

ABBOTT: Certainly, U2.

COSTELLO: I'm not in the group but I get payments.

ABBOTT: You do not!

COSTELLO: But you know who does.

ABBOTT: Of course, U2!

COSTELLO: I'd really like to be writing some of these down. Do you

know the name of the group on this video?

ABBOTT: No Doubt.

COSTELLO: Oh, I don't doubt YOU know it, but I wonder whether I'LL

ever know it. Can you tell me the name of the song?

ABBOTT: Don't Speak.

COSTELLO: Don't speak?

ABBOTT: You heard me, Costello. Don't Speak. Ready

for the next video? Costello? Costello!

COSTELLO: You told me don't speak!

ABBOTT: That's right, Don't Speak. Ready for the next

one? Costello? Why aren't you talking?

COSTELLO: You oughta know.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO: Alanis Morissette!

ABBOTT: Why are you getting so excited?

COSTELLO: Music affects me that way sometimes. I have a video

here by En Vogue. Can you tell me the title?

ABBOTT: Never Gonna Get It.

COSTELLO: Why am I never gonna get it? Give me one reason.

ABBOTT: That's Tracy Chapman, we're not talking about her!

COSTELLO: I'm not talking about Tracy Chapman either. You oughta know.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO: Alanis Morissette!

COSTELLO: Since we're naming so many female singers can you tell me the title

of this Sheryl Crow video?

ABBOTT: If It Makes You Happy.

COSTELLO: I would be ECSTATIC! Here's the last one. Which Spice Girls song is this?

ABBOTT: Stop.

COSTELLO: I'm not sure we ever started.

ABBOTT: You mean you haven't

written any of this down?

COSTELLO: How could I write any of it down? I ask for a title and you tell me it's what you want, and it's ironic I still haven't found what I'm looking for! Give me one reason! You too! Don't speak! Stop! No doubt I'm never gonna get it if it makes you happy! Because you oughta know — Alanis Morissette! Well I've had it! I want you to quit playing games!

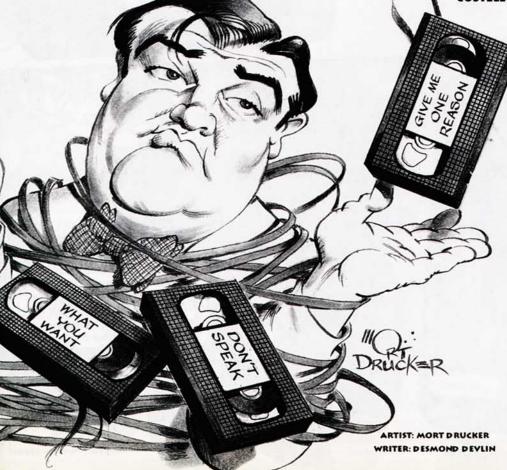
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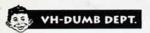
ABBOTT: What's that you just said?

COSTELLO: QUIT PLAYING GAMES!

ABBOTT: Ohhh, that's the Backstreet Boys!

COSTELLO: URK!!!





MAD OFF VIDEO

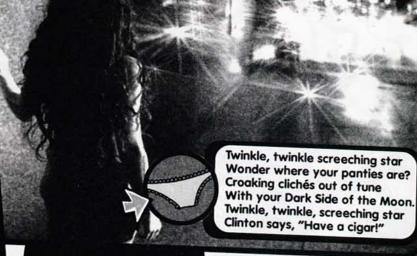
ALANIS MORISSETTE "Thank You"

If you're watching Alanis alone and naked on the subway, and your first thought is, "Ewww... what about the next person who gets that seat?" you have a serious problem

If you ever see a music superstar filming their latest video on the street, it's fine to go right up to them and touch parts of their body.

They just love making contact with their fans.



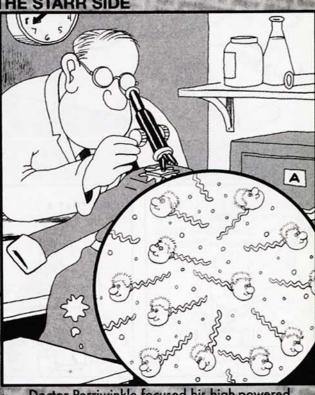




our proposal for...

With the possible exception of introductions to MAD articles, there are few things more boring than The Congressional Record — the official newspaper for Senators and Congressmen. Page after page of snore-fest reading about such scintillating minutiae as land apportionment, long-term capital gains tax reform and budgetary subcommittee findings! What this rag needs is a couple of yuks and a whole lotta sex! Here's

THE STARR SIDE



Doctor Perriwinkle focused his high-powered microscope on the stained dress. . . and suddenly the damning evidence emerged!

BROOM HILLARY









BILLDIRT

BASED ON OUR INTELLIGENCE REPORTS, I'VE DIRECTED THE MILITARY TO BEGIN BOMBING THE AREA IMMEDIATELY.









THE WIZARD OF 'NAD





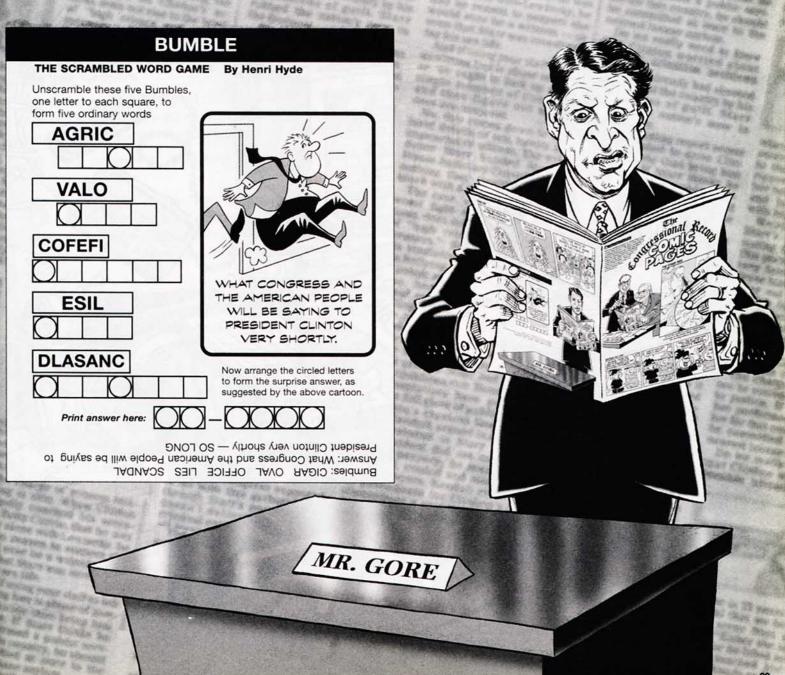


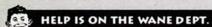
CHELSY







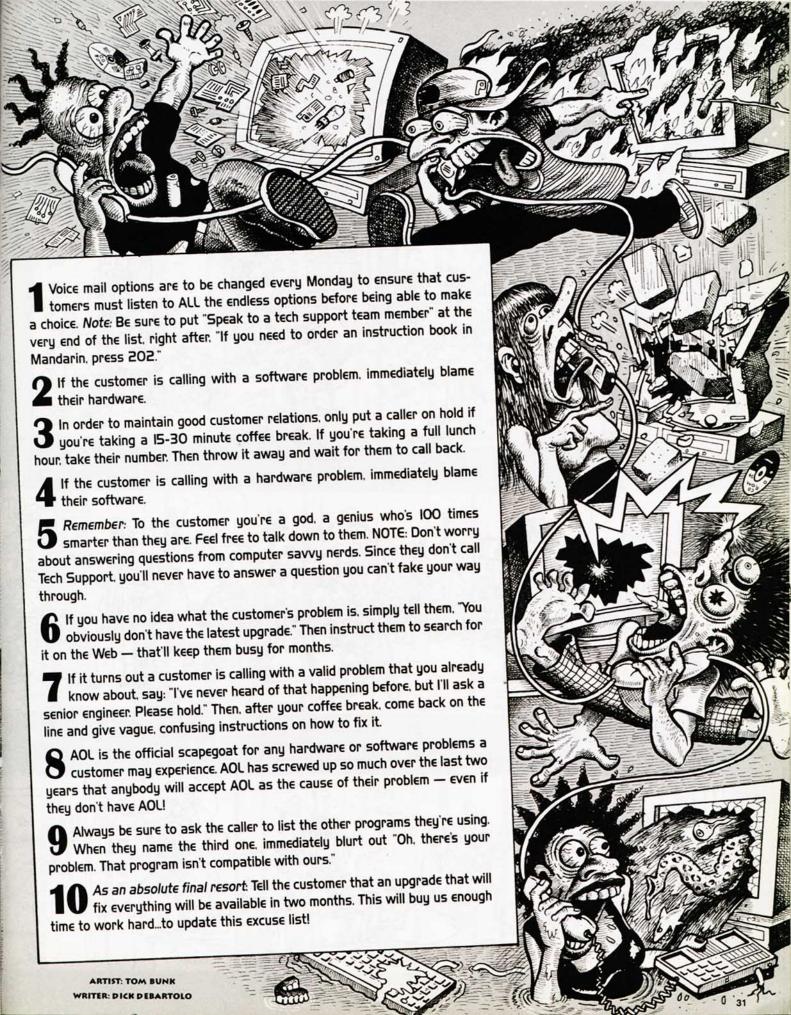




Aren't computers great? With their superfast processors and multi-tasking capabilities, these modern miracles make us more productive and efficient, thus saving hours of valuable time - that is, on those rare occasions when they work properly. When they don't, you can look forward to wasting all those valuable hours you saved by sitting on the phone with some tech support guy out in Seattle trying to figure out what "Error 32-Bx.5" means. And why is it that these giz whizzes are about as courteous and helpful as a French tourism official? To find out, we sent a top-notch squad of MAD investigative journalists to infiltrate the nation's computer companies. They came back with this secret memo ...

the ORULES of COMPUTER TECH SUPPORT







A MAND LOOK AT























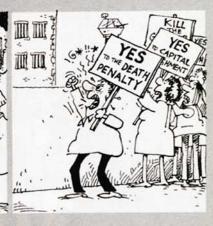


ENT. ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

















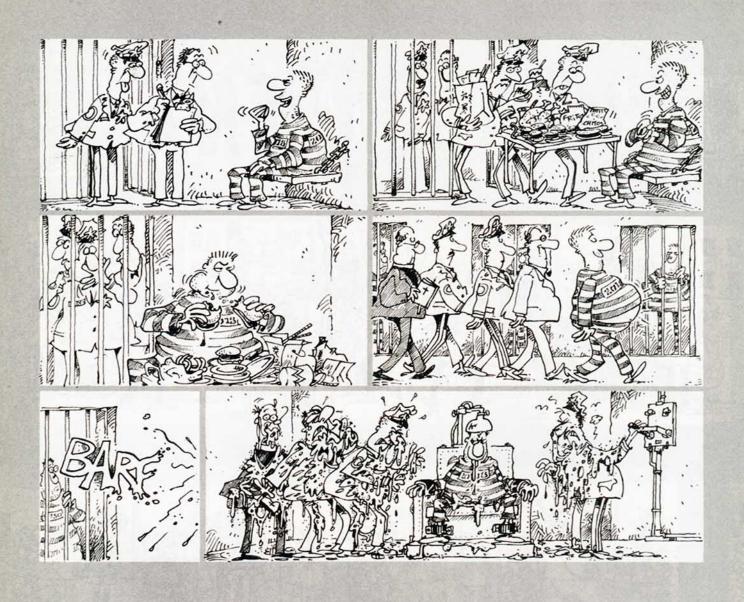


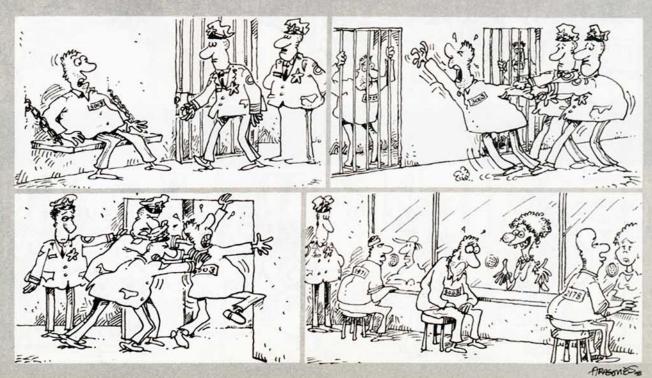












Ah, the life of an action star! You get to shoot the bad guys, drive a cool car and kiss the beautiful girl — that is until you hit a certain age, your aim gets shaky, the DMV takes your license away because your eyesight's shot and the romantic close-ups reveal you have hair growing out of your ears! It happens to the best of them - even Hollywood's biggest box office stars! But

don't take our word for it! The next time you go to the movies be on the lookout for these...

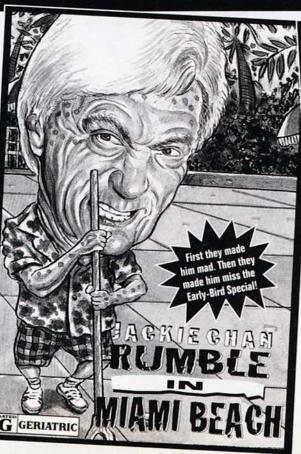


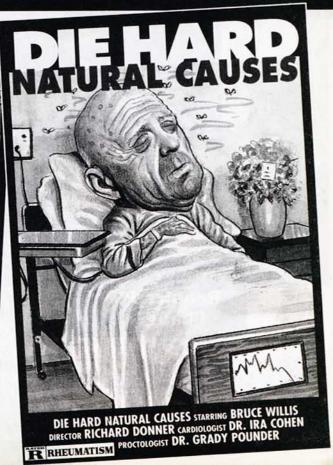
YOUR FAVORITE ACTION HEROES ARE GETTING

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: A.J. JACOBS

The Sequels **Get Worse** and Worse...

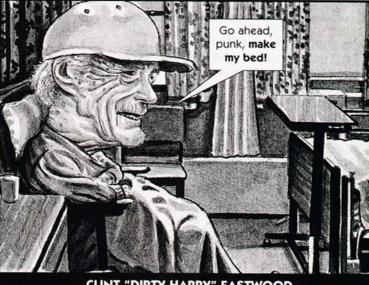






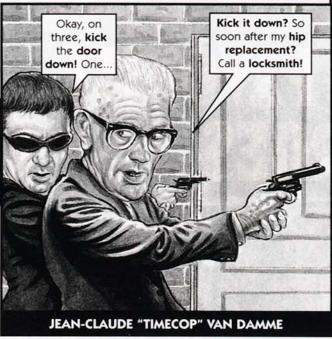
Their Catch Phrases Aren't Quite as Catchy as They Used to Be...

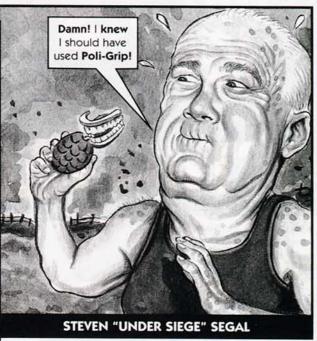




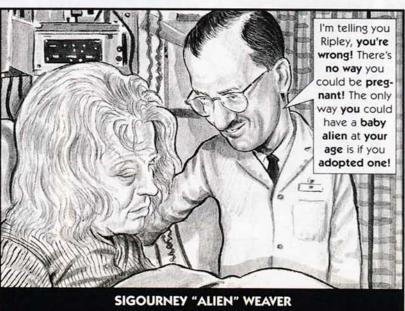
CLINT "DIRTY HARRY" EASTWOOD

Saving The Day Ain't So Easy Anymore...





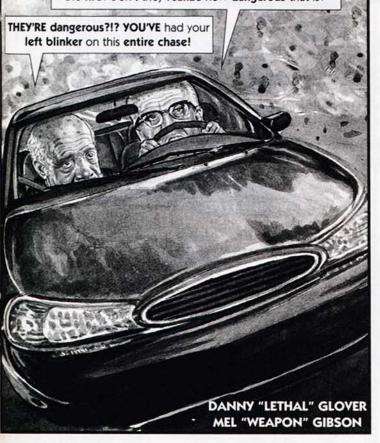
Natural Changes Require Plot Changes..



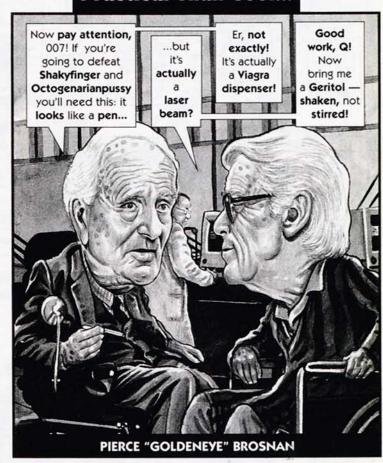


The Car Chase Scenes Don't Move Quite As Fast As They Used To...

Sheesh, these **terrorists** are going **almost 55!** Where's the **fire?** Don't they **realize** how **dangerous** that is?



Their Gadgets Tend to Be More Practical Than Cool...





FOR BETTOR OR WORSE DEPT.

Whenever a municipality (impressive word, eh?) is in a state of economic disarray it can do one of two things:

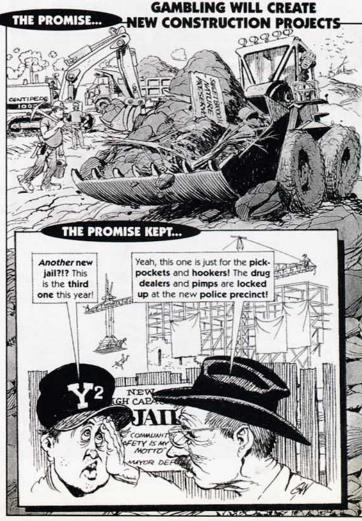
- 1) It can pursue a course of fiduciary responsibility through the self-imposition of austere, fiscally sound, budgetary restraints.
- 2) It can legalize casino gambling.

Since choice number one is impossible to understand, let alone implement, choice number two wins! But it ain't all showgirls and 99-cent shrimp cocktails (impressive word, eh?)! The promises that come with legalized gambling don't always play out the way they say they will, as you'll find out...

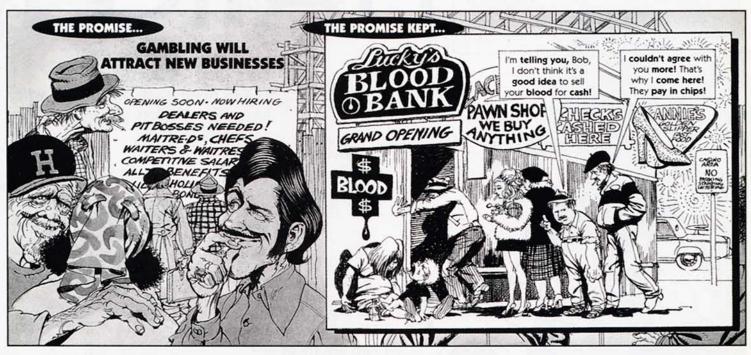


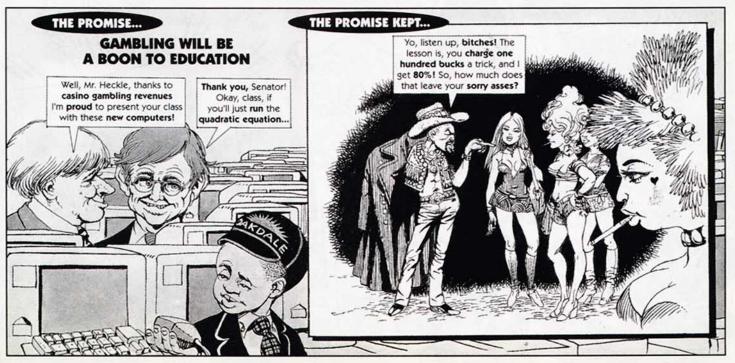






GAMBLISG COMES YOUR CITY TO YOUR ONLY CLORE WOOD BRIDGE WRITE: STAN HART





apanese poets created the delicate 17-syllable form of **haiku** centuries ago. They used their art to describe gentle examples of nature, weather conditions and other moments of transient beauty. And what better place to find such poetic inspiration than in **pro rasslin'!** But since the only Japanese people you ever see in **wrestling** are far too busy maintaining their **demeaning stereotypes** as demonically evil salt-throwers to take up quill and ink, we'll have to step in with our...

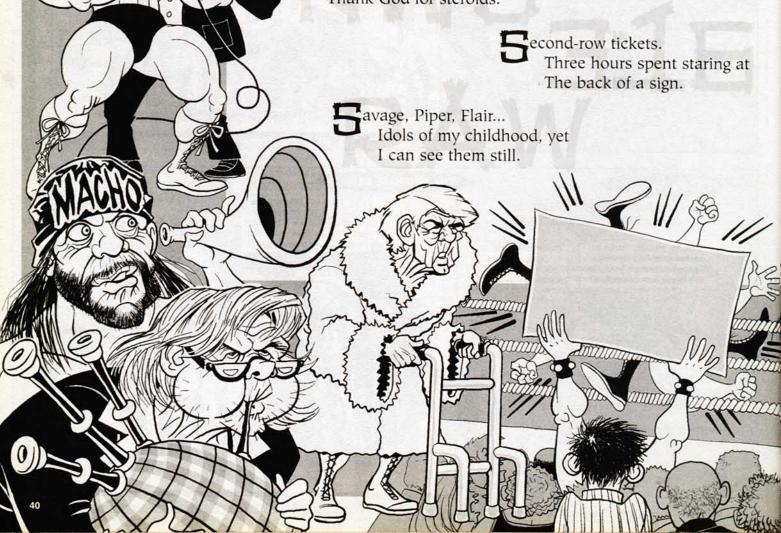
PRO WRESTLING HÄKLU

Kangor the Hell-Beast Goes home each night to his wife, Mrs. Sue Wilson.

uger has no moves.

At the mike, he's past hopeless.

Thank God for steroids.

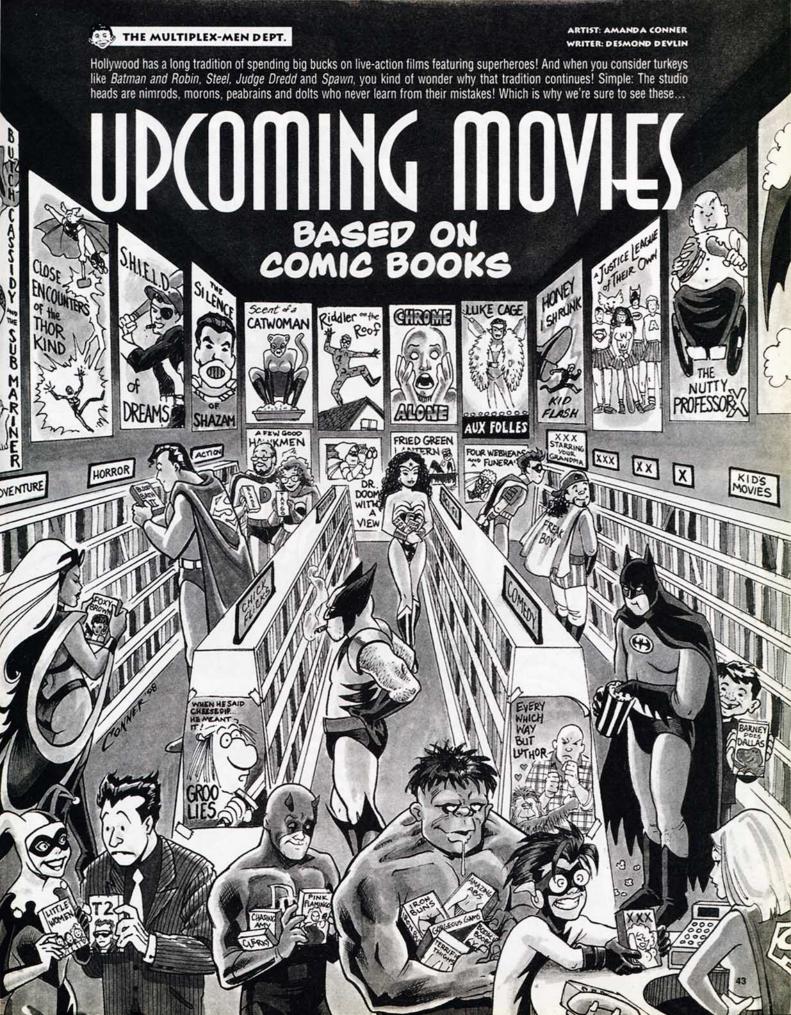


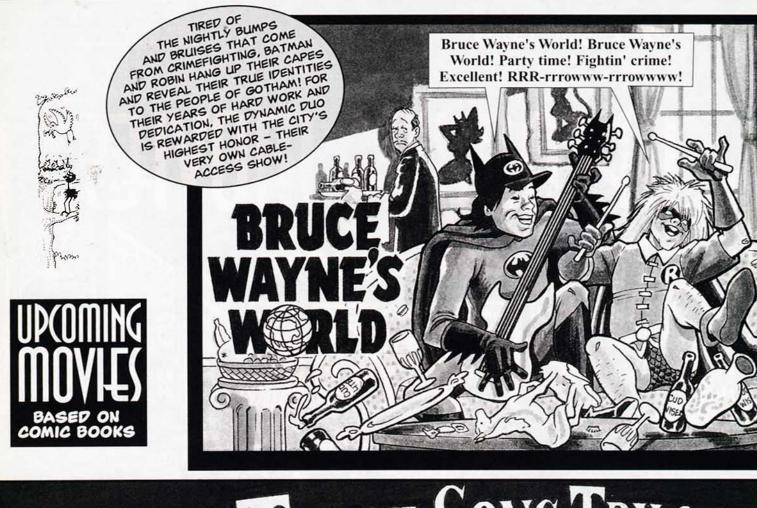




or months now, the Republicans have been obsessed with the idea of impeaching Bill Clinton. The problem is, since all Slick Willie did was lie about his sex life, most Americans don't seem to give a damn. If Republicans truly want to give the President his walking papers, they should charge him with things he's done that have really irritated the American public. Like what, you ask? Like the following actions, which should have every American rising up and yelling...

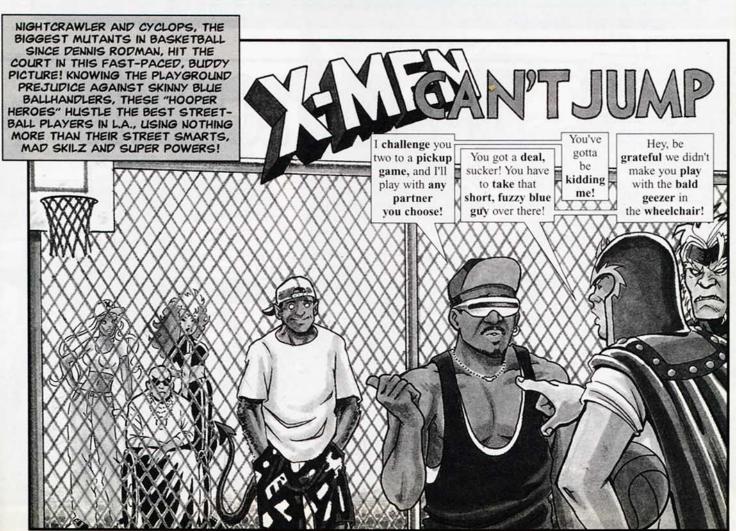


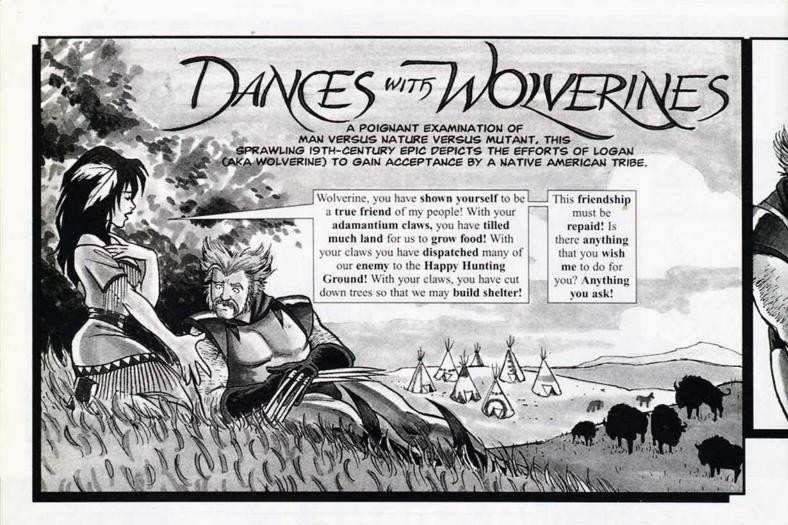


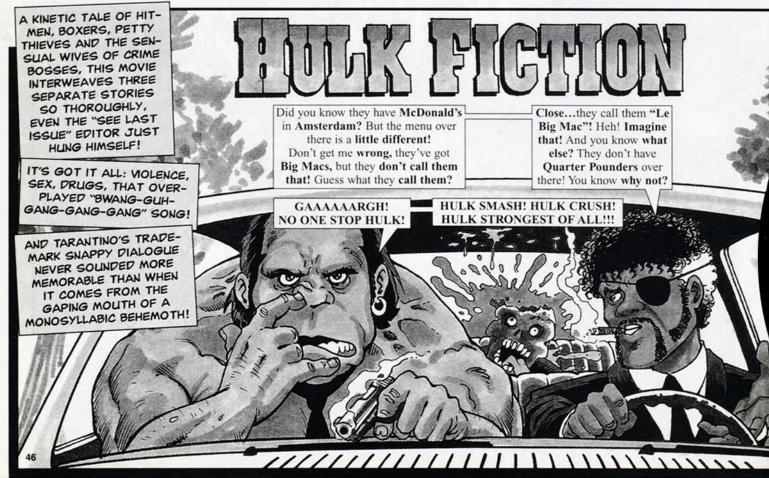








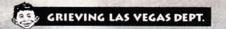












CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will be greased for good!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE WINNER OF THE

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE WINNER OF THE DANCE WITH THE DEAD CONTEST:



CAUSE OF DEATH
ODDS
Ganged up on by jealous and bitter actors who played Horshack, Freddie and Epstein
Residual polyester poisoning from Saturday Night Fever costumes
5:1

Stabbed to death in turf war with Jehovah's Witnesses while soliciting door-to-door for Scientology 7:1

Flare-up of old chafing injury from mechanical bull in *Urban Cowboy* 10:1

Killed by son for giving him the ridiculous name "Jett"

12:1

WHAT IMPENDING DISASTER IN THE YEAR **2000 THREATENS** TO TURN THE CLOCK BACK TO 1900?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

Everyone is wondering if things will change when the new millennium rolls around. Experts are foreseeing numerous disasters that may occur with everything from air traffic control to personal computers. There is one thing looming that people think will send the country spiraling backwards. To find out what this scary catastrophe is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE ELECTRONIC COUNTDOWN APPROACHES. IN THE OPINION OF A CONCERNED BODY OF EXPERTS WE MUST ACT ICES WORLDWIDE ARE HALTED. WE NEED CREATIVE REPUBLICANS AND DEMOCRATS PRESENT IDEAS TO FORESTALL THE GLOBAL INCIDENT



WHAT IMPENDING DISASTER IN THE YEAR **2000 THREATENS** TO TURN THE CLOCK BACK TO 1900?

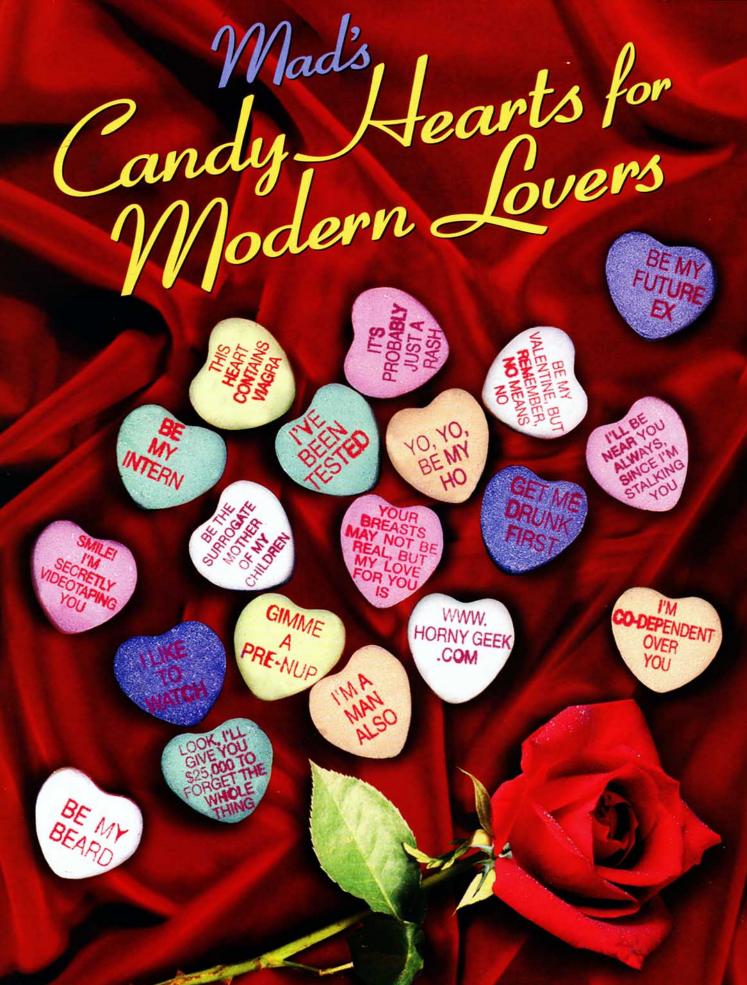


FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE ELECTION OF A **CONSERV-**ATIVE REPUBLICAN PRESIDENT





WRITERS: DESMOND DEVLIN AND JEFF KRUSE