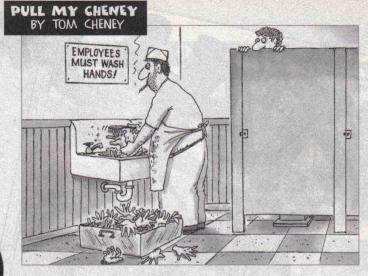




MADS





LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT: Random Samplings of Reader Mail	4
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT: A MAD Look at Gladiators	11
ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT: Monroe &The High Seas Part I	15
TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: Quasi Rider	19
SLAM JUNK DEPARTMENT: The Johnson Family Garage Sale Catalog	20
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT: Spy Vs. Spy	22
SLEUTH IN ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT: A More Factual Version of That	

Deceptive Home Depot Ad......24

Kathie Lee Replacements We'll Never See......26



of Today's Biggest Sports Stars.....30

HOSTESS STINKIES DEPARTMENT:

WHO DEMAND? YOU DEMAND! DEPARTMENT: Little-Known Contract Clauses





1978 Betting on Ice Capades Legalized in New Jersey

215 B.C Chinese Leaders Vote to Go With "Great Wall" Instead of "Great Picket Fence"

		add the factor of	MO			
SUN	MON	AL	JGU:	ST THURS	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

1996 NFL Announces New Expansion Team,

John Gotti Questioned Regarding Disappearance of Waldo

1992

1981 Three Flags Merges With One Flag and Two Flags to Become Six Flags

The Dallas Cokeheads

MORE DEPARTMENTS

AND A CHILD SHALL PEEVE THEM DEPARTMENT: Tom Green — The Obnoxious Early Years
POPE-POURRI DEPARTMENT: The Comics Page of L'Osservatore Romano — The Vatican Newspaper
NEEDY GONZALEZ DEPARTMENT: Martha Stewart Redecorates Elian's Relatives' Home After the Raid
MISSIVE IMPOSSIBLE DEPARTMENT: Letters to Magazines That Will Never Run
HUMOR IN A VERNACULAR VEIN DEPARTMENT: Words And Phrases That Left the English Language During the '90s
TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: Sofa's Choice

The balled and the ball to be a little of the ba	IRE STRIKES E		
"Angle"	(A MAD I	V Satire)	 43

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPARTMENT:	
MAD's Celebrity Cause-of-Death	
Betting Odds	

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT: by Sergio Aragones



"If we really learned from our past mistakes, most of us would never get out of bed in the morning!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER FRONT COVER WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL





Wish Foundation TM

I come from the fourth country in the British Isles that nobody ever mentions except when they're referring to Charles and Diana. My request for the Make A Dumb Wish Foundation in is just for you to mention our country in MAD and let everyone know we're a nation in our own right and not just another part of England.

Andy Reid, Cardiff, Wales

Reidy - We're sorry that you feel so many don't know about your wonderful and glorious country. For those who may have missed Zoom's recent two-minute segment on Wales, we happily print some of the salient highlights as we remember them. Situated at the tip of the Panama Canal, the tiny peninsula of Wales has a population of 50 million, most of whom work as farmers in the country's bustling factory district. Originally a colony of Guam, Wales attained its independence after a bitter war fought over a long holiday weekend. Its first President, Hernandez Eduardo Tonsil, abdicated his throne in 1979 to marry an American transvestite playwright. Today, Wales shines as a beacon for all those yearning to breathe pungent air brought about by the country's chronic Yak overpopulation problem. Viva Wales! —Ed.

Make A Dumb

THE ED.'S NIFTY FIFT

WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?

I was reading the article "Boobs Want

To Be A Millionaire" (#392). There's a

girl holding up a sign that read "Watch

this space." So I did, and at first it just

looked like a bunch of jumbled letters,

but then I wrote them down on paper.

Then the letters started to make sense.

It said something like "It's crackers to

slip a..." That's when I started getting

confused. I just couldn't figure out the

last part. Can you tell me what the last

part is, or if I messed up on the whole

Wally -We've gone over the signs in great

detail. As any true MAD fan would know,

it says: "It's crackers to slip a rozzer the

dropsy in snide!" Hope this clears it up

for you. If not, consult your fershlugginer

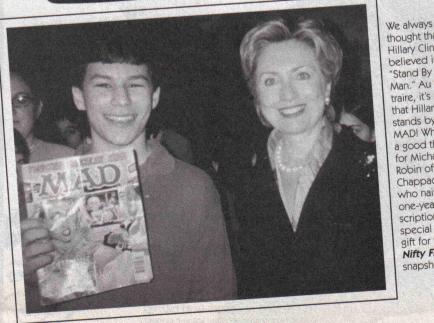
thing. Or if it was all just supposed

to be an eye-catcher and not mean

Lane Wallace, Paradise, CA

potrzebie, clod! -Ed.

anything at all.



thought that Hillary Clinton believed in "Stand By Your Man." Au contraire, it's really that Hillary stands by her MAD! Which is a good thing for Michael Robin of Chappaqua, NY who nails a one-year subscription and a special surprise gift for this Nifty Fifty TM snapshot!

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence
To: MAD, Dept. 396, 1700
Broadway, New York, New York
10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

It started out as a scab, but the next day my head fell off - JK Orange...lgnorance is bliss, and I'm the happiest man alive -TomPetty99...You all rule and that's all I have to say - MSTAJONES ... What color does a Smurf change when you choke it? -Adam32...Jimmy Carter was the 39th President of the United States. My cat's name is Pip. Coincidence? I think not! -Notin Ohio. - I've been kicked out of chat rooms for scrolling "MAD rules the world!"...A10K13 - Why do the Oreo people even bother with the cookie part?...Cronus31

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTI



Our pick for Envelope of the Month is this homage to the late Don Martin sent in by Bob Kozarski of Westmont, NJ. Thanks, Bob!





ATTENTION
SUBSCRIBERS
For all subscriptionrelated matters (including related matters (including change of address) in the change of address) in the change of address) in the change of address of change of address of change of address of change of address of change of the change o





William M. Gaines founder

Jenette Kahn president & editor-in-chief

Paul Levitz executive vice president & publisher

Nick Meglin & John Ficarra editors

Editorial:

Charlie Kadau & Joe Raiola senior editors

David Shayne associate editor
Amy Vozeolas assistant editor

Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

Annie Gaines managing editor

Dorothy Crouch vp-licensed publishing and associate publisher

Art Department:

Sam Viviano art director
Nadina Simon associate art director
Leonard Brenner graphics consultant
Thomas Nozkowski production
Marla Wyche production artist

Circulation:

Tracy Bowen manager-newsstand sales

Administration:

Patrick Caldon vp-finance & operations Alison Gill exec. director - manufacturing Lillian Laserson vp & general counsel

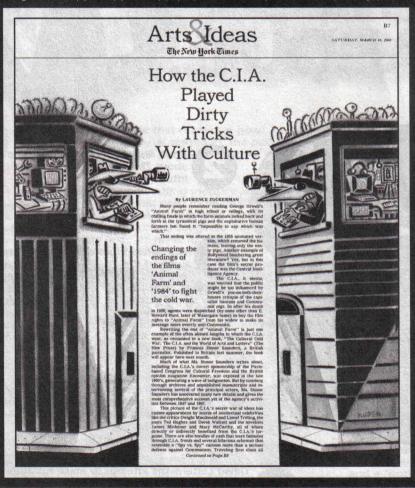
Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A. 19 issues \$94.00 or 24 issues \$45.00 or 36 issues \$60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00. Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 2000 by E.C. Publications, inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box \$2345 Boulder, CO 80329-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

THESE TIMES DEMAND THE SPIES

Proving conclusively that the much-vaunted *New York Times* is no longer the great newspaper it once was, they recently hired MAD artist Peter Kuper to illustrate an article using our own Spy Vs. Spy. We happily reprint it without permission for your enjoyment!



REST IN PEANUTS

You have disgraced the late Charles Schulz and very poorly imitated his work. Mr. Schulz gave us many years of *Peanuts*. When he died, all we were left with was our great memories of the characters and episodes. In the article "Final Episodes of Peanuts You Never Saw" in MAD #393, Charlie Brown kills Snoopy. In my opinion that is disgusting. These non-entertaining strips just show how desperate you really are.

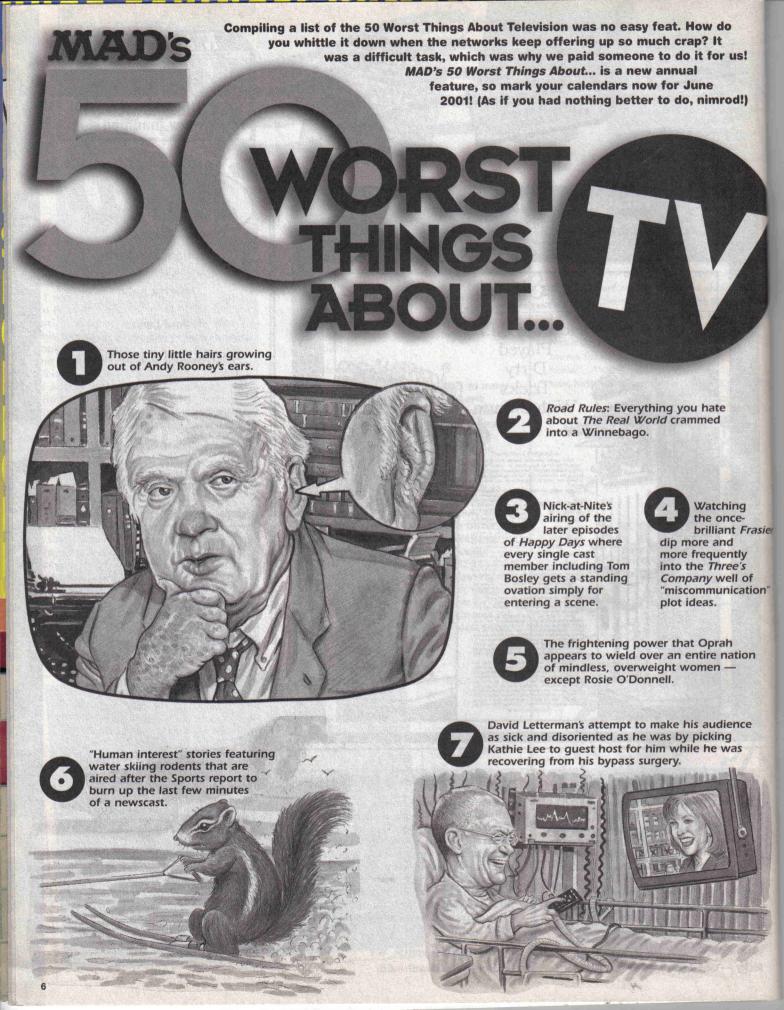
Ricky — Good grief! —Ed.

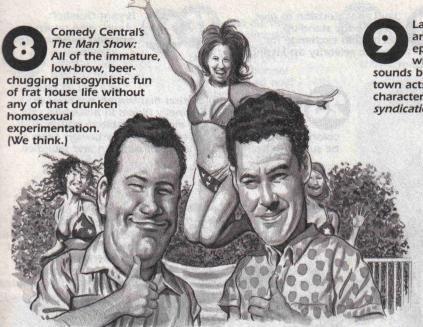
THE CROAK'S ON YOU

I am writing in response to an article in issue #393, "Practical Joke Items Guaranteed to Put the 'Fun' Back In Funerals." It was not funny at all. I think you went way too far with this joke. It was tasteless and disrespectful to the dead. I do not think death is something to joke about. I do not think this joke was very well thought out and I hope you will never make fun of death again.

Dylan Hughes, Seattle, WA

Dylan — Drop dead! —Ed.





Lame-ass, awkwardly-animated, first-season episodes of *The Simpsons* where Homer's voice sounds its round acts completely out of character. *Take them out of syndication and burn them!*

MTV's "Rock the Vote" campaigns, which encourage stupid people with no grasp of important issues to go out there and randomly vote simply because it's "cool."

Barbara Walters' out-of-control vanity, which demands that her cameramen shoot her with such soft focus that she's little more than a ghostly, lisping blur.

1

TV executives' insistence that no matter how many failed sitcoms they've starred in, the public still wants to see more of the Wayans family.

All Bai sin mo

All of Hanna-Barbera's output since 1966. And most of it before.

Do you smell what the Rock is cooking? The wrestling industry referring to what used to be unofficially known as "fake crap that could fool only a complete moron" as "story lines" to make idiot fans feel like entertainment-biz savvy insiders.



Any ill-conceived-half-baked-they're-running-a-few-minutes-short-this-week-after-the-musical-guest's-second-number sketch buried at 12:48 a.m. on Saturday Night Live.

America's Funniest
Home Videos' desperate
practice of cutting to a
hysterically laughing
audience member after showing
a supposedly amusing clip to
help remind the home viewers
that they're watching a show
that features the word
"Funniest" in its title.

The hypocrisy of Loveline, the show that claims to encourage safe sex and responsibility when, in fact, it merely gives immature teenagers a forum to show how "cool" they are by publicly soliciting sexual advice from a panel of equally immature low-level celebrities and a "doctor" of dubious ethics on national television.

The televising of shock jock Howard Stern's radio show, which turns out to be shockingly boring when you actually see it.

Geraldo Rivera's short-lived "respectability" that proved a lot less successful than his previous incarnation.

Jeopardy!'s practice of NEVER having the camera on Alex Trebek when he reads the clues so he can go back later and correct all of his horrendous mispronunciations before they're aired and keep his reputation intact.

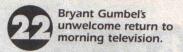
ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

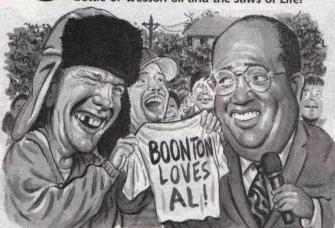




Jay Leno's decision to give up his edgy stand-up persona in exchange for chronic celebrity ass-kissing.



Out of town yahoos in The *Today* Show crowd insisting on giving Al Roker T-shirts that he couldn't fit in to with a price-club size bottle of Wesson oil and the Jaws of Life!



Weepy TV movies featuring the adoption process, Valerie Bertinelli, a missing child, or any combination thereof.

The odd phenomenon of tuning into a show just twice over the space of seven months and seeing the same crummy episode.

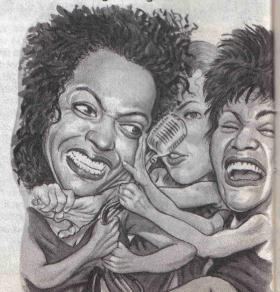
Ted Turner's opinion that first season episodes of Gilligan's Island, originally filmed in black and white, are somehow more enjoyable to watch colorized, now that the seven stranded castaways seem to be suffering from a combination of sunburn and jaundice.

The recent glut of prescription drug commercials featuring references to grotesque potential side effects that have replaced ads for hemorrhoid ointment and tampons as the number one cause of dinnertime nausea.

The usually kid-friendly Animal Planet's bright idea to base a reality show around the squealing, screeching, guttural agony of beloved pets suffering from various kinds of agonizing trauma – and occasionally cutting away from the gore only to focus on the intense grief experienced by the pets' owners.



VH1's Divas Live: An extravagant celebration of all the worst qualities in a gaggle of overpaid prima donnas without showing any of the backstage cat fights.



A seemingly infinite number of biography shows covering all the same ground while showcasing a very finite number of uninteresting celebrities.

Just missing the timeslot you wanted to check out on the TV Guide Channel and having to wait another fifteen minutes before it sluggishly scrolls around again, at which point the information is outdated and useless.

Inside The Actors Studio, with host James
Lipton's ridiculous fawning over Robert DeNiro
one week and Adam Sandler the next, with
equivalent amounts of drooling admiration.

And then, in
1998, you gave
the world your
most compelling
performance
to date in your
masterpiece,
Waterboy!



The unwelcome opportunity to get sick of overexposed commercials (that we'd hoped had been laid to rest years ago!) all over again on TV Land.

The clockwork regularity with which scores of teen characters on WB shows lose their virginity during Sweeps Weeks.

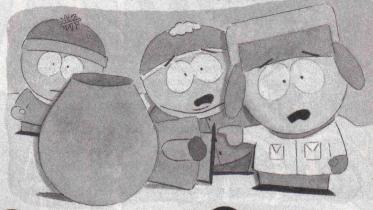
The oily, very un-Walt-like Michael Eisner trying unsuccessfully to exude warmth when introducing ABC's latest

Sunday night miscastcelebrity, family-friendly claptrap.

And now, The *Wonderful World* of *Disney* proudly presents *Fran Drescher* in an all-new musical version of *The Miracle Worker*.



Comedy Central's decision to renew the tiresome, repetitive South Park for another three years, despite loss of interest on behalf of both its creators and its viewers following the show's massive overexposure after only two years.



The supposed legitimacy a group of admittedly paid-off applauding yahoos in the studio audience give to whatever piece of crap Ronco founder Ron Popeil is hawking this month.

Turner Broadcasting's moronic practice of starting all TBS programs five minutes after the hour. Hey Ted, put a new battery in your Swatch!

The Cartoon Network filling up 80% of its schedule with one tired character despite having access to the entire libraries of four different cartoon studios.



UP NEXT: 3:00 PM: 3:30 PM: 4:00 PM: 5:00 PM: SCOOBY-DOO, "WHERE ARE YOU?"
THE NEW SCOOBY MYSTERIES
SCOOBY-DOO'S FUNHOUSE
THE SCOOBY-DOO HOUR
THE SCOOBY & SCRAPPY SHOW



Bitter former child actors who constantly whine and complain about being remembered solely for their years on an ancient sitcom, yet whose only recent appearances are on the talk show circuit's ubiquitous "Child Stars: Where Are They Now?" episodes.

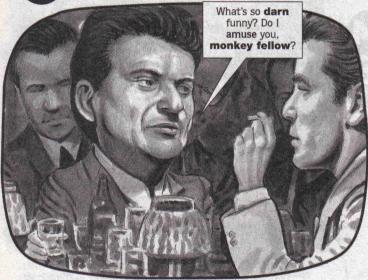
Cartoons that have two dozen child psychologists in their credits as if the point of the show was to do anything but sellT-shirts and toys.



Talk show "makeovers" which imply the incredible transformation they've accomplished on some poor slob is something she'll be able to maintain back home in the Ozarks without the aid of professional hair and make-up artists or a wardrobe of designer clothes given to the show for free advertising.

4

Movies edited for TV featuring absurdly tame versions of formerly "offending" dialogue in a voice that in no way resembles that of the actor on screen.



Season Three of *The Drew Carey Show*: Goodbye adequate writing, hello gimmick episodes!



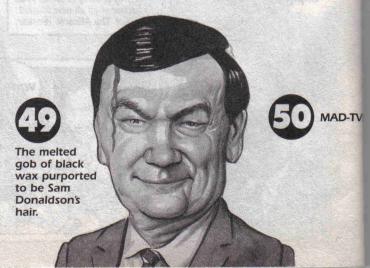
The maniacal fervor with which some rich 14-year-old white girl from Long Island who's never known hardship gushes on MTV's Total Request Live that the music from some idiotic boy band "got me through a really tough time in my life."



Obscure, unnecessary and meaningless awards shows where even C-list celebrities are told beforehand they've won to guarantee they'll bother to show up.



PBS's incomprehensible practice of trying to sell you a tape of the boring show you just watched. Hey morons, almost everyone in the country can tape the show on their own VCR! And if they don't own a VCR, what the hell are they gonna do with your freakin' tape?



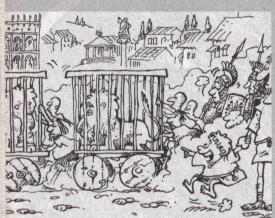
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.



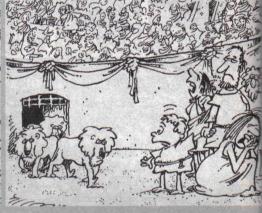


















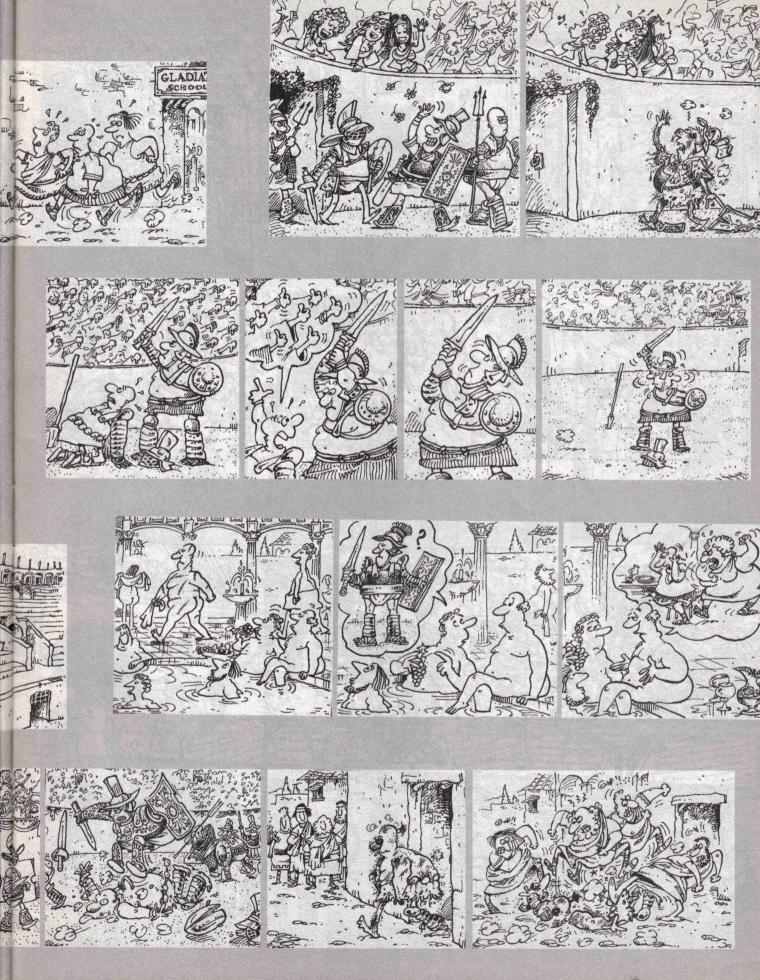




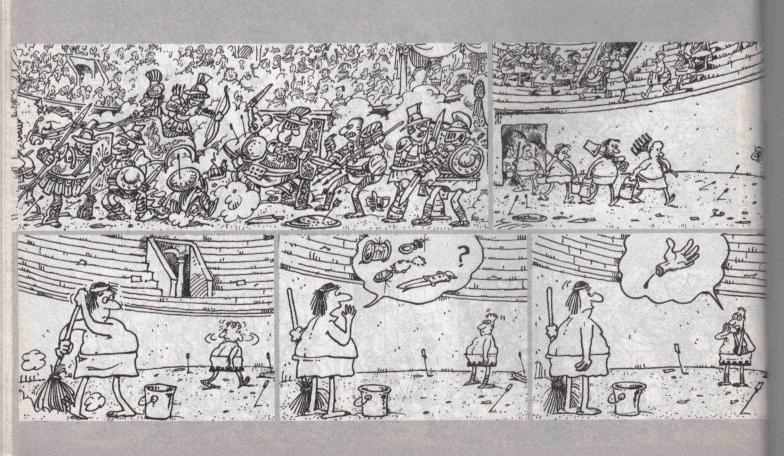














But you'd better batten down the hatches... and pack some Dramamine! It's... ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

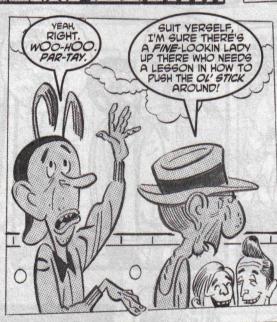






















TALES FROM QUASI RIDER





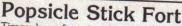












Timmy's craft project can be your objet d'art! Sticks are genuine Norway pine. No expense was spared on glue, either! Ours is made through special arrangement with the worldfamous glue company, Elmer's, whereby they ship glue to a local store and we go buy it. Attractive



Game Creator Kit

Do you enjoy popular games like Monopoly, Stratego and Trivial Pursuit? Well, now you can invent an all NEW game just by using pieces from all the other ones. (Pieces also make fun chew toys for a baby or pet!) Kit includes pieces from at least six games. Instructions not included. #7330-C.....



Habitrail

Timmy's loss is your gain! Hamster Bart lived three happy days in this cage, and now your hamster or gerbil can do the same. The cage has been completely soaked in Pine-Sol to remove all traces of little Bart's pleurisy.



#7330-C.....Make Offer

Things The Baby Vomited On

Big box! Choice!



Handyman Special! Christmas Lights

One bad bulb keeps the whole string from working. Can you find it? Fun challenge! Provides festive lighting for anyone, not just Christians! (We think.)



Lumber

That's not for sale I'm working on a new shed.



Last Year's Calendars

... at this year's price! Use our exclusive "pencil" (see left) to scratch out last year's dates and write in this year's. Talk about a time saver!

- John Elway
- Kittens Wearing Headbands

Delcor Drugstore



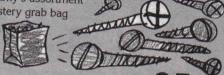
#8984-3B #8984-3C #8984-3D.....



Assorted Screws

Boy, can these come in handy! Mister says keep 'em, but missus says sell 'em, so we gotta sell 'em!

- Individual screws
- Timmy's assortment
- Mystery grab bag



#AA22, #AA224, #AA225.....

rescription

Many vials of the whole family's partially-used and expired pharmaceuticals. Take when you're sick, or just for fun, but don't tell anyone where you got them!



Can Opener

Frayed electrical c Motor's a little slov works! Lid catchin used in Timmy's s project missing. Sor cream corn on side.

Hi! I'm Timmy Johnson. This year I'm old enough to

answer the phone, so call NOW!

1-555-JOHNSON-**FAMILY**

#8322.....

MAD Magazine Back Issues

Timmy's collection of MAD magazines. Frankly, not all that funny. Will swap for anything by Erma Bombeck.



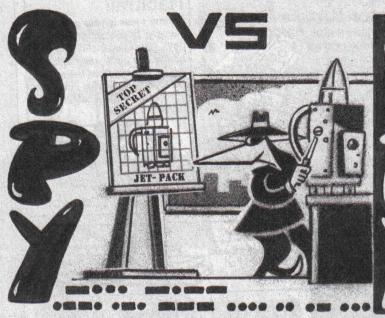
Card Table

To paraphrase George Orwell, "Three legs good!" You get threefourths of a table at only one-tenth the price. Looks great with or without a tablecloth. Well, just with.



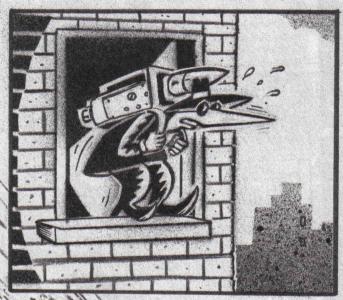


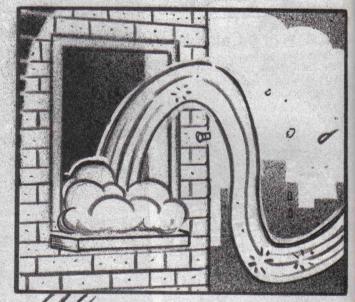


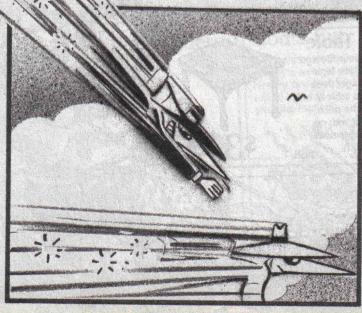






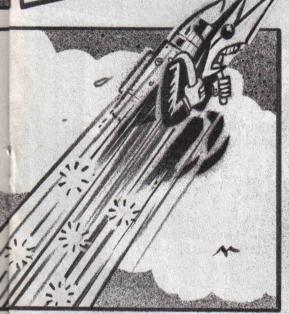


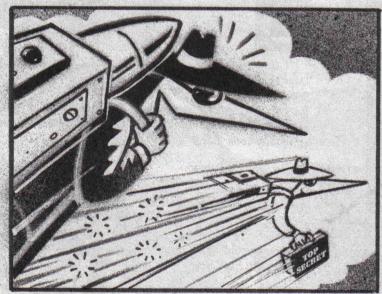


















The explosion of Home Depot stores across the country has made competition a thing of the past, driving mom and pop retail stores out of business faster than a guy selling John Rocker t-shirts in Queens! That's why their recent ad campaign showing how much they have helped small business was about as believable as a commitment to quality from Adam Sandler! Here's...

MORE FACTUAL VERSION OF THAT DECEPTIVE HOME DEPOT AD



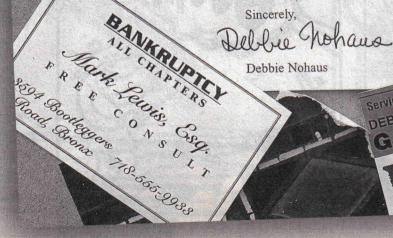
Dear Home Repo:

It all started innocently enough. A few months ago, I owned a thriving decorative ceramic tile business. Everything was going okay until you opened up down the road and pretty soon, things got out of control.

Here's what I mean...

After watching my business dry up in a matter of weeks, I decided that I couldn't possibly compete with such a bloated, faceless corporation. My bank account was getting smaller and smaller, so finally I came to you and bought my own hammer, nails and plywood — I'd already sold off all of mine in my "Going Out of Business" sale. Once I'd invested in that, I went back to my store and thought, "Well, I'd better board the place up!"

So I did. Thanks to Home Repo, I've gone from successful entrepreneur to full-time welfare recipient. Lighting fixtures and linoleum, sure, but who knew you guys were into destroying lives too? So thanks for helping me make the move into the local YWCA. They've given me my very own cot and towel and a really shiny Members Only jacket from the Lost and Found. Thanks Home Repo — none of this would have been possible without you.



Service To
Service To
JAN 20 2000
JAN 20 2000
JAN 20 2000
JAN 20 2000
JAN 20 3000
JAN 20 3

DE



THEN WE TOOK HER BUSINESS.



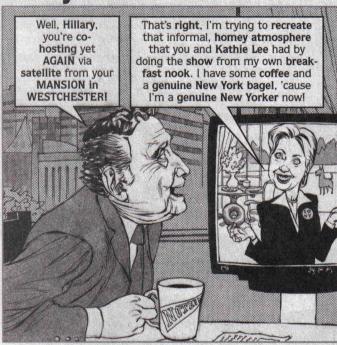
Kathie Lee Gifford shocked the world this spring by announcing she was abandoning her cushy job as co-host of Live! With Regis and Kathie Lee! And while we're sure America's favorite cruise ship shill will get along fine on her sweatshop residuals, we're worried about our buddy Rege! Who's he going to share that incisive, intellectual banter with each morning? Who's he going to cover with spittle as he goes off on one of his tirades about how he and his

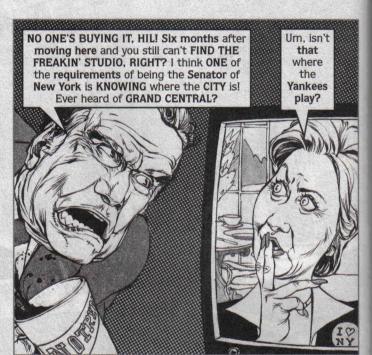
woman is going to take the chair next to him? We have no idea! But we do know a lot of wannabes who won't make the cut! Here's...





Hillary Rodham Clinton





Dr. Laura Schlessinger







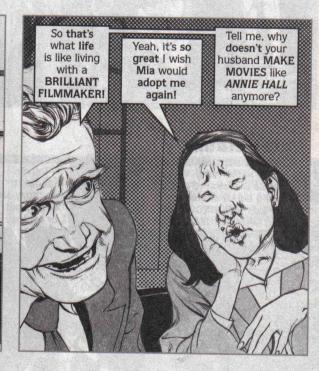
REPLACEMENTS WE'LL NEVER SEE

Soon-Yi Allen

...and then Joy and I had dinner at Chez George, where they make an excellent PEPPER-CRUSTED MAHI-MAHI! It was a GREAT DAY!

I had a "great" day, too. First, I had to drive Woody to his shrink appointment. Then he ignored me for six hours while he worked on his new screenplay. Then he dragged me to my 38th freakin' Knicks game of the year. And when we got home it was time for our nightly viewing of Ingmar Bergman's Autumn Sonata.



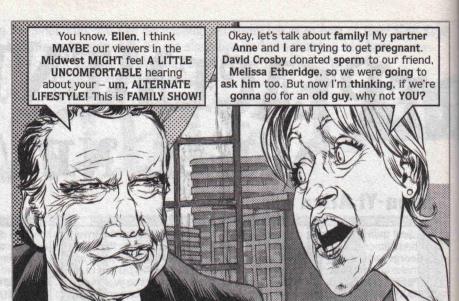






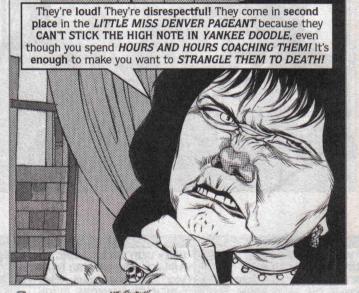
Ellen DeGeneres



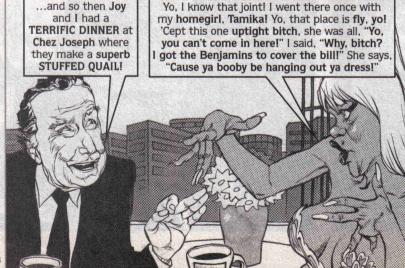


Patsy Ramsey





Li'l Kim







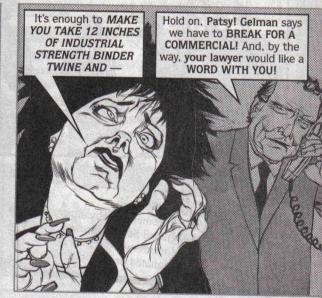
Fiona Apple

...and so
then Joy and
I had a
TERRIFIC
DINNER at
Chez George!
Have you
ever been
there, Fiona?

Oh yeah, it was awful! Okay, okay, listen, I was there with my friend Astra? And she, like, ordered chicken picatta. You know what chicken is. Rege? It's a bird, a living thing, like you and me. Only it's not living anymore, okay? Okay, 'cause it's like, chicken picatta, and it's DEAD! We have to, like, stop slaughtering innocent creatures because that's the same as slaughtering ourselves and – HEY, why did the red light on the camera go off? Are we still on the air?

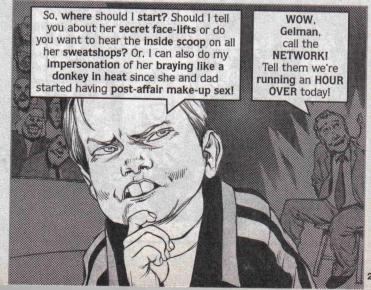






Cody Gifford



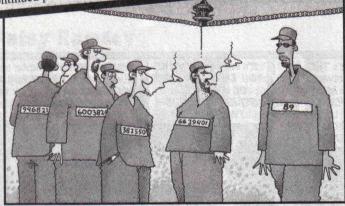


veryone knows that because of the twisted value system that permeates our society, vitally important people like teachers, firemen and cops are grossly underpaid, while dumb, egotistical professional athletes are grossly overpaid. But athletes are more than just overpaid. Hidden in their multi-million dollar contracts are often

LITTLE-KNOWN CONTRACT CLAUSES

RAE CARRUTH

Sub-Section 5, Line 8: Upon his retirement, voluntary or otherwise, management agrees to immediately retire Mr. Carruth's number and make any arrangements necessary for his continued personal use of said number.



Addendum: It is understood that for all road trips, the team must hire an interpreter of Mr. Rocker's choosing to translate the rantings of foreign-speaking hecklers.



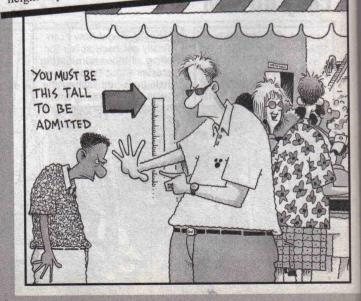
DARRYL STRAWBERRY

Article 1, Clause V: Management hereby agrees that the Player's Family Designated Seating Section will be located a least three sections away from the Player's Hookers and Dealers Designated Seating Section.



MUGGSY BOGUES

Page 6, Paragraph 6: In the event of any future World Championship MVP Awards, it is agreed that Disney World will temporarily waive the height requirements on all rides and attractions.



OF TODAY'S BIGGEST SPORTS STARS

SHAQUILLE O'NEAL Page 9, Article 5, Line 6: Management stipulates that Mr. O'Neal shall never, under any circumstances be asked to



Article 5, Paragraph 12: The aforementioned team agrees to provide Mr. Kemp, for his exclusive use, Rows B through N of Section 102, for the NBA's annual "Bring Your Illegitimate Daughters To Work Day."



DEION SANDERS

Page 5, Paragraph 6: Following any trade, the acquiring team shall be responsible for the melting down and recasting of any and all misnumbered jewelry



DAVID WELLS

Page 1, Paragraph 1: It is hereby established and agreed that during the seventh inning stretch of any game in which he pitches, Mr. Wells shall be granted Total Vendor Access.



DENNIS RODMAN

Addendum II, Page 1: It is agreed that management shall immediately increase the size of the training staff to include a tattoo artist.



There's a guy who's become a media sensation over the last year by doing little more than annoying and aggravating everyone he meets! No, we're not talking about Senator John McCain! It's MTV's Tom Green, and although he seemingly came out of nowhere, Canada's worst celebrity export since Celine Dich has been honing his irritating act his whole life, as you'll see in...

Shows up for first day of preschool, claims to have inner ear problem and spends the rest of the day purposely stumbling into other kids' block towers



The

Age 5

Gives self fak bruises using finger paints. has parents taken into custody



Age 11

Secretly tapes his parents having sex - screens it at PTA meeting



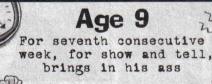
ARTIST: SAM SISCO

WRITER: DAVE CROATTO

Age 2

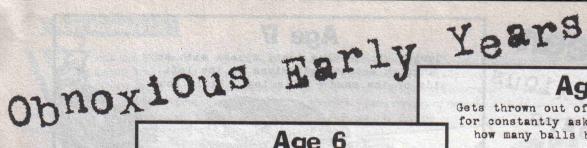
Enters the "Terrible Twos - reaches maximum maturity level









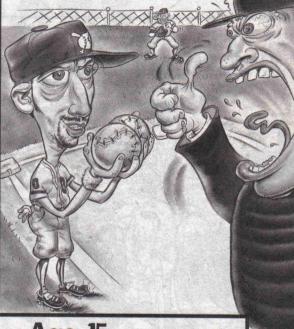


Age 8

Gets thrown out of Little League game, 5 for constantly asking umpire how many balls he has





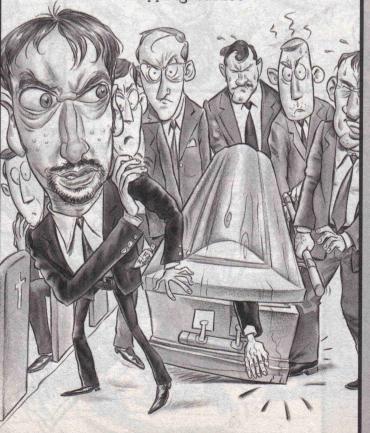


Is a pallbearer at Grandfather's funeral - keeps faking a shoulder injury, dropping casket



Plants a bag of marijuana and a loaded pistol in Glenn Humplik's





Tom Green

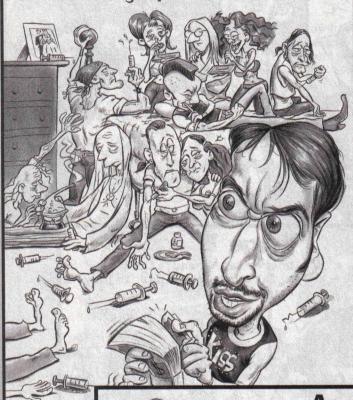
- The Obnoxious Early Years

During his driving test, speaks with an English accent and drives on the left side of the road - fails test, kills four



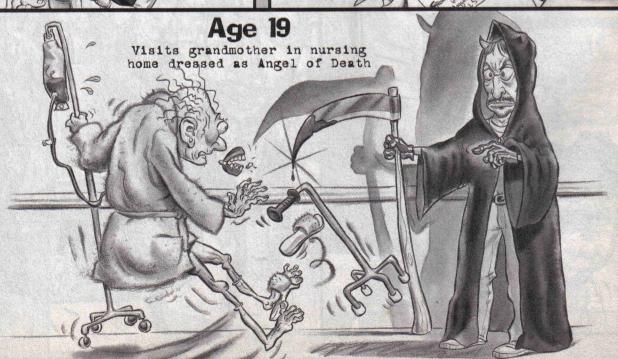
Age 16

After sending his parents away for anniversary weekend, he rents out their bedroom to a group of 15 heroin addicts



Age 18

Replaces Glenn's college applications with envelopes filled with hardcore porn





ith a dozen 24-hour news channels, internet updates, and of course, Jay Leno's nightly monologue, what possible reason could anyone have to buy a newspaper anymore? Right! Comic strips! Practically every paper in the world runs the funnies.... except the newspaper that's mostly interested in the next world. And that's L'Osservatore Romano, the official Vatican newspaper! Why they won't print comics is perhaps the deepest religious mystery of them all. After all, only God can understand why Ziggy even exists! Until the editors repent, though, we'll be praying that one day there shalt come unto us...

L'OSSERVAT

CATHY

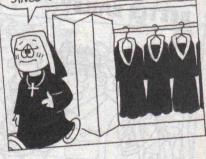
SHOULD I WEAR THE BLACK HABIT WITH THE BLACK HOOD? OR MAYBE THE BLACK HOOD WITH THE BLACK HABIT?



WAIT! WHAT ABOUT THE BLACK HABIT? OR THE BLACK HABIT? OR MAYBE THE BLACK HABIT? WHICH ONE? ACK!



AH, WHO AM I KIDDING? FASHION ANXIETY JUST ISN'T AS MUCH FUN SINCE I TOOK MY HOLY VOWS!



HAGAR THE HORRIBLE





SUPERMAN



JEEPERS! I WONDER WHY MISTER KENT JUMPED UP AND RAN INTO THAT CONFESSIONAL



FATHER, CAN LATIENCE, MY SON, TELL ME MORE OF YOU HURRY ? THESE IMPURE THOUGHTS YOU'VE I GOTTA GET CHANGED! HAD ABOUT LOIS LANE



THE COMIC! PACE.

L'OSSERVATORE ROMANO

BLONDIE







BEETLE BAILEY





REX MORGAN, M.D.







FOXTROT

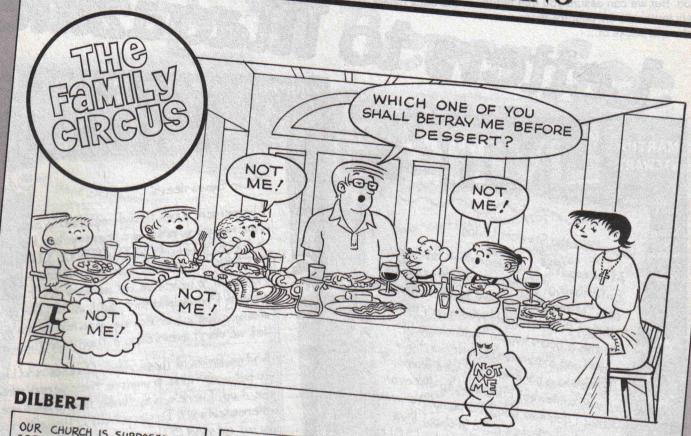


LOTS! GOD HAS AN UNSEEN POWER THAT'S EVERYWHERE, INSIDE EVERYTHING. SATAN TRIES TO SEDUCE JESUS OVER TO THE DARK SIDE THEN JESUS COMES BACK FROM THE





L'OSSERVATORE ROMANO



PSALMS 26:11 TELLS US "AS A

DOG RETURNETH

OUR CHURCH IS SUPPOSED TO OPEN THIS SUNDAY, DOGBERT, AND WE'RE UNHAPPY WITH YOUR CONSTRUCTION COMPANY.



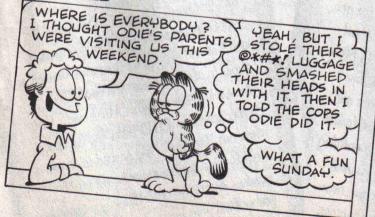
SPECIFICALLY, WE NEED TO DISCUSS THE STAINED GLASS WINDOWS.



THEY'RE JUST CLEAR GLASS YOU SPRAY PAINTED AND SPLATTERED SOME ROOT BEER ON!



GARFIELD



DEAR HEAVENS, GARFIELD! HOUVE FIVE OF THE TEN COMMANDMENTS!

I COULD HAVE TIED MY OLD RECORD OF SIX, BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN MUCH FOR ADULTERY EVER SINCE YOU GOT ME NEUTERED.



If you know anything about the magazine business (and if you do, you have one up on us), you know that magazines receive thousands and thousands of letters from their readers. And you also know that magazines are so etters to Magazine concerned with their public image that they only print those rare letters that make them look good. But we can assure you that hidden in the back closet of

every journal in the country, there are

sacks and sacks of...

MARTHA STEWART

HOMEGROWN TOMAT PLANT

BOTAN

HOSTAS

PRUNIN

Dear Martha Stewart Living:

After reading your December "Holiday Entertaining" issue, I set out to make my own "Martha's Magical Christmas Wreath." While I thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the 6 hours I spent hand-gluing the rare (and expensive) Norwegian holly leaves to a hand-crafted wire frame, I was somewhat chagrined to discover that I could've bought a complete wreath that looks just as good in about five minutes at Wal-Mart for under \$10! Not only that, but the same store also carried ready-made tree ornaments that cost

Dear Seventeen:

IS HE BOY

MAT

WHA

THI

who

our

I happened to look through my sister's copy of your magazine and, as a teenage boy, live got to tell you WHAT A CROCK OF BULL YOURE FEEDING TO GIRLSIII Your advertisers might not want to hear this, but us boys don't give a flying Philadelphia fart about which kind of shampoo, lipstick or makeup girls are wearing. Hell, we don't even care if they wear them at all!

And as far as all those dopey Quizzes and Lists you put in for girls to improve their personalities, give it up There's only three things boys are interested in: 11 Do you put out 21 How often do you put out and 31 How much do I have to spend on you to get you to put out?

Don't even get me started on the whole "Which clothes do boys like" thing cause you

BEAUTIFUL BACKYARD WEDDINGS

THE TRUTH ABOUT WEDDING NIGHT SEX

WOW BROWS THE ONE BEAUT TRICK YOU HAVE TO TRY

Dean Modenn Bride:

Thank you, thank you, thank you for get ting our marriage off on the right foot! My fiance and I were originally plan ning on having a big. expensive formal wedding, but after spending hours and hours porting over your magazine (which could easily be mistaken for a catalog if one misses the three articles jammed between all the ads), we became overwhelmed by all the expensive choices

and just said, "Screw it." So we put the \$20,000 we saved into a money market account and eloped to Vegas! Now we're about to close escrow on a brand new house while our friends Mank and Katie - a couple who DID blow the bucks on their one "big day" - are forced to live in a double-wide trailer down by the stockyands. Again, we can't thank you enough for making your magazine so hard to read

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



That We'll never

Primari

Money!

Judges!

Polls!

A Milleppid MCINTOSH'S MC2000 ANNIVERSARY AMPLIFIER

Regarding your recent test comparison of the Jenson 140B, the Klipsch AR-40 and the Maskomuki 200-B7 ("Three New Speakers Tested," February 2000), I went down to my local stereo store, listened to all of them myself and you know what? I really couldn't tell the difference between them. So I just bought the ones that were on sale. I can't believe how much money I saved!

Dear Stereophile:

Linn Arkiv PHONO CARIN

Dear Penthouse: I never thought these letters were true until I had an experience at my health club that changed my life. After my post-workout shower I noticed a usually-closed door . had been left open a crack. Stealthily peering inside, I was treated to the most 'incredible display of young, naked, nubile female flesh! I realized I was looking into the women's shower room and after a few minutes of staring, I thought my hot; yearning loins were going to burst.

Suddenly, the sexiest nymphette of the bunch noticed my horny, prying eyes, sashayed over and - to my surprise punched me right in the nose (broke it in two places)! Then she called the police who arrested me and took me to County Jail. Now I am awaiting trial on three counts of

Trump's Ghost

Dear American Spectator:

As a fellow ultra-conservative Right-Winger, I was riveted by your magazine's recent cover story on the "Vast Clinton/Vatican/U.N./Queen Elizabeth/Hollywood Conspiracy to Impose the New World Order." But let's get real - while it may not be as exciting as imagining some huge, devious plot, there are plenty of innocent explanations for their actions which are far more plausible. And speaking of Clinton, haven't we picked on him enough? Sure, he's made a few mistakes, but he is our President, after all

NFW YORKER

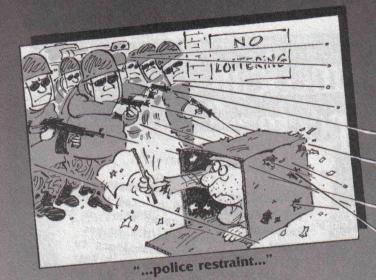
DEAR NEW YORKER:

I'M SORRY, BUT I JUST DIDN'T GET THE CARTOONS ON PAGE 32, 34, 37, 48, 56, 69, 71, 73,74, AND 75 OF YOUR JANUARY 18 ISSUE, AT FIRST I THOUGHT ABOUT FAKING A KNOWING CHUCKLE AND ACTING AS IF I DID GET THEM, BUT, I DUNNO, THE IDEA JUST SEEMED SO PRETENTIOUS AND SILLY THAT I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO DO IT. AND I HAVE A QUESTION FOR YOU ABOUT THE ONE WITH THE PIECE OF PASTA MAKING A PHONE CALL

Falconer

"Whatever," "Talk to the hand" and "Potential Y2K fallout" are just a couple of lyric, "We're gonna party like it's 1999")! However, there are even more linguistic

Words And Phrases That Left the



"...getting away from it all..."



"...family newspaper..."



"...faith in the judicial system..."



"...affordable medical care..."



ARTIST: PAUL COKER

phrases that we can happily leave behind in the '90s (along with that damn Prince gems that will not be passing through people's lips in the new millennium! Here's...

English Language During the '90s



"...eagerly anticipated Michael Jackson album..."



"...fact checking..."



"...career-ending sex scandal..."



"...privately-owned bookstore..."





TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

SOFA'S CHOICE



















The WB had its first hit in a long time with Busty, The Vampire Spayer! So what does a network do when it has a hit? Easy! Produce another show exactly like it, but maybe give it just a slightly different...

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK BEBARTOLO

I'm Angle, a good vampire who sometimes loses control of his good side to become a.

..TORMENTED, BLOOD-SUCKING KILLER! In other words, I'm kinda moody, and a little two-faced! But good or bad, I spend all my time dealing with depraved creatures that crawl up from the bowels of the Earth! Which reminds me. I have to call my agent!

I'm Wetly! You may remember me from Crummydale High, where I pretended to be the school librarian! I was actually there to protect vampire slavers, like Busty! Then I was found out, and fired! Not because they found out I was a vampire slayer protector - fired because my penalty for an overdue book was a stake in the heart!

I'm HardCordella! I used to be self-centered, but now I'm different! I'm better! I'm more rounded! I'm more grounded! A lot prettier, too! I'm proud of the new, modest me! Also, back in high school,

I would have sex with anyone! Now I only have sex with men who have a high school diploma! Hey! You gotta start being picky! My goal in life is to be in the movies! I have no brains, a great body and marginal talent — in other words, I'll be a star!



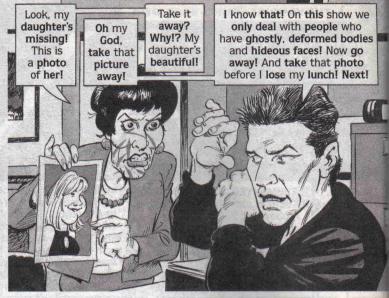
I'm Dolt! I used to be on this series, but I died when I sacrificed myself for the good of mankind by absorbing the brilliant white light from the powerful Beacon of Evil! That happened in Episode Nine, which was filmed right after I told the producers I wanted a giant pay raise! Hmmm... I wonder if there's a connection...?

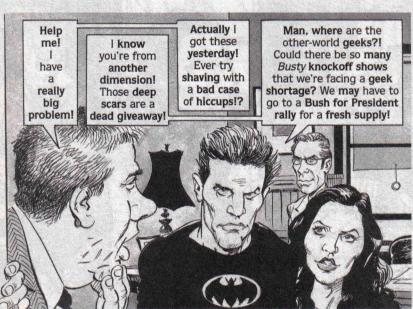
I'm Kite, a Los Angeles detective! Angle and I were hot and heavy for a while! He liked my handcuffs, I liked his nightstick! But after a while, it got weird! I don't mind coming home with a hickey, but after the last date with Angle, I came home with two holes in my neck! Now that's just too kinky, even in L.A.!

DETO KITTE

I'm Dumbist, the ghost! Normally I haunt Hard-Cordella's apartment, but she's home so little, I've started haunting her at work to help pass the time! I move stuff and scare off delivery boys so Angle doesn't have to pay - or tip -them! It's a pretty crappy assignment, but until they decide to film Ghostbusters III or Sixth Sense II, there's not much work for ghosts in this town!

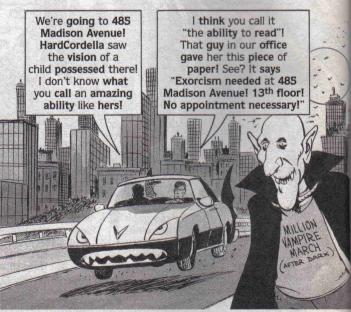




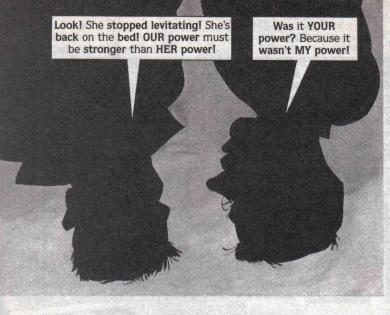




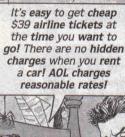














I can't stand this drivel anymore either! We are talking about the kid's dialogue and not ours, right?!

Well, quite frankly That's real toss-up! I can't give up! I'm a 245-year-old vampire who must reclaim his humanity by saving lost souls!

You're 245 years old?! Forget saving the little brat! Just give me the name of your plastic surgeon!

Man, how many nips and tucks have you





What

about

that

symbol

searing

Okay! No more Mr. Nice Vampire! I'm getting angry! I'm losing control of my good side! My fangs are deploying, and that hideous crease is appearing on my face!

Wow! Now THAT'S what I call a tormented soul!

Really?! would call it "bad morphing"!

I call that a bad surgery job! Your face is coming apart! Forget about giving us the name of your plastic surgeon!

Omnibus... You'rethebus... We'rethebus... Takeabus... and get out of this child!

The demon is now demonic leaving vour child! She'll be fine! her skin?

Oh that's just a rubber stamp the devil left! He can now reenter her body without paying another admission fee!









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 newsmakers will ride an inner tube into the great beyond!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE IMMIGRANT TO THE AFTERWORLD:

ELIÁN GONZÁLEZ

CAUSE OF DEATH

Trampled by Cuban exile demonstrators trying to "save him from Castro"

Trampled by Republican politicians in Hispanic districts trying to have their photo taken next to him

florida

Cuba

Trampled by Democrats trying to play both sides of the controversy for votes

Drug overdose with pitching coach Dwight Gooden after his U.S. return in 2012 as a knuckleballer for the Mets

Heat stroke from TV news camera lights pointed at him 24 hours a day

Killed in jealous rage by all the other illegal aliens who got no special treatment at all

ODDS

2:1

2:1

5:1

8:1

10:1

15:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THE UGLIEST ACTS OF VIOLENCE IN SPORTS TODAY?

MAD FOLD-IN

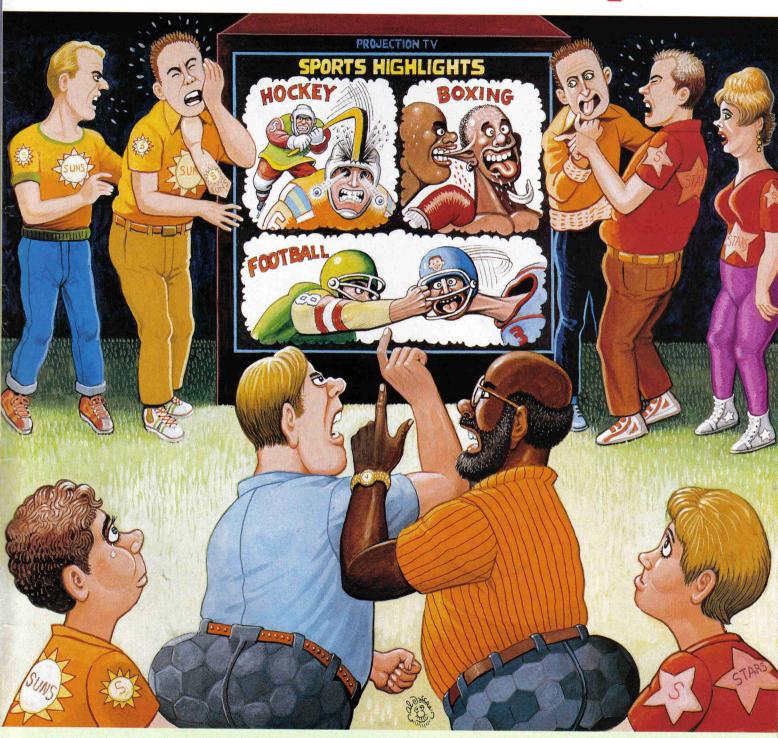
It seems that every sporting event is marred by unnecessary violence, which makes going to games a miserable experience. And there is one kind of goonish behavior that is particularly disturbing! To find out who's committing the most outrageously offensive acts, simply fold page in as shown.





FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THERE'S ENOUGH VIOLENCE IN THE WORLD WITHOUT SPORTS ADDING MORE. FAIR-MINDED FANS ARE SICK OF CONTRIBUTING TIME AND MONEY TO THESE GAMES. ONLY A FOOL PARDONS BEHAVIOR THAT CASTS A PALL ON SPORTING EVENTS





THE AMERICAN DREAM

