

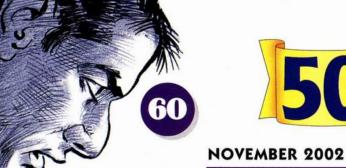






Naughty little bears









NUMBER 423

PA

THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS 1952-2002 PULL-OUT POSTER! (Inside front)

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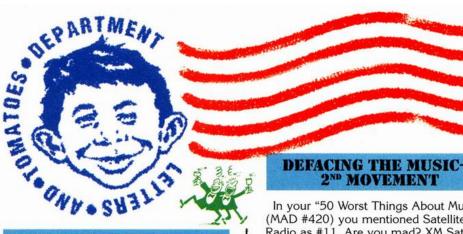
You can avoid many a close shave by not working yourself up into a lather!











DEFACING THE MUSIC-1ST MOVEMENT

Congratulations to your front cover artist for using the Sqt. Peppers Lonely Hearts Club Band album of the Beatles to illustrate the "50 Worst Things About Music." Still, on the original, Hitler was on the sidelines, but I cannot find bin Laden on your cover (unless he was disguised as the snake?).

Steven Bernard, Geneva, Switzerland

Bernie — Keen eye! Originally, bin Laden was supposed to be on the cover, but at the last minute he backed out citing a scheduling conflict in a photo shoot with Annie Leibovitz for an upcoming Vanity Fair cover. By the way, one small correction to your letter - our cover had absolutely nothing to do with the Beatles — it was supposed to be a parody of The Rolling Stones' Their Satanic Majesties Request! -Ed.

In your "50 Worst Things About Music" (MAD #420) you mentioned Satellite Radio as #11. Are you mad? XM Satellite Radio is saving us from the eight crappy songs you hear on FM. XM Radio is modeled after MAD with a copy in every studio. Where else will you find a channel that plays nothing but the world's worst records (like William Shatner doing Beatles songs) or a 24/7 cocktail channel where Don Ho lives with Esquivel. Our metal channels are satanic, our rap channels uncensored and our rock channels play everything in Frank Zappa's library. We have places you can hear Phil Collins, too. We are saving radio. Lee Abrams, Chief Programming Officer

XM Satellite Radio, Washington, D.C. Leelee - You can't be sirius! You may be "saving radio," but we're saving a

to XM! -Ed.

whopping \$10 a month by not subscribing



DEFACING THE MUSIC-3RD MOVEMENT

I just read your "50 Worst Things About Music" issue (MAD #420) and I must say congratulations! You guys hit every nail on the head! You guys are probably going to get a lot of nasty mail because of #50 (the oboe). So I'm giving

you guys a defense for those damn prudes! As you know, the oboe's claim to fame is that it plays an "A" so everyone

can tune up. What people don't know is that only useless tone-deaf morons actually need that "A." So if they'd get rid of

the oboe, we wouldn't have any useless

tone-deaf morons in the orchestra. Now

I play the cello in an orchestra, and I'm

always in tune before the oboe plays its

annoying whiny moan. It's just an inferior

Speed Racer — We've long had a jones for

the oboe for just the reasons you articulated

so brilliantly. We would love hearing from you

about your feelings toward the accordion, the

harp and the cowbell! See ya in the pit! -Ed.

Alfred E. Buttons

version of the bassoon.

Racer LeVan, Lewisburg, PA

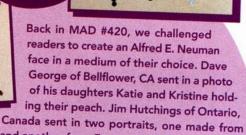
Alfred E. Cereal



readers to create an Alfred E. Neuman face in a medium of their choice. Dave George of Bellflower, CA sent in a photo of his daughters Katie and Kristine hold-

buttons and spools of thread and another from Froot Loops, Nesquik, Count Chocula, Frosted Cheerios and two Oreo cookies. (It's obvious that Jimbo has way too much time on his hands and way too many sugar cereals on his breakfast table!) We continue to seek Alfred contributions in other mediums like pizza, body hair or kitty litter. You name it, we want it! Send pictures

> Katie and Kristine George with their Alfred E. Peach



to Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. Don't be bashful, how bad could yours be compared to Jimbo's Froot Loop fiasco!

since not only did I get a picture of him with the magazine, but with his picture in the magazine. Jordana Baden, New York, NY Jordy — You're right! You deserve an extra special prize but we don't give extra special prizes, so you'll just have to take the free three-year subscription and be

happy, happy, happy — you follow? —Ed.

I've been a reader since the late 1970s and I've

My question was answered in Baltimore's Penn Station, when I met Chris Rock filming his new

always wondered how it was that people were able

to arrange to get their pictures taken with a celebrity

and a copy of MAD, thus earning a free subscription.

movie. I think I deserve an extra-special bonus prize

EARTH HAS A DEADLINE

THE CORE

THIS FALL THE ONLY WAY OUT IS IN



The Core Movie.com

Recently, we asked readers to send a note telling us when they started subscribing to and/or began reading MAD, as part of our 50th anniversary celebration. We received a boat-load of responses — too many to fit on one Letters Page. So beginning in this issue and continuing in the next, we will be reprinting selected highlights from many of the letters we received. Thanks to all who took the time to write!



I have subscribed to MAD since about 1986, But I've been reading it since issue #38, March, 1958.

— Joe Polanin, Greenbelt, MD

I have been a fan for the last 50 years and have had your subscription for the last 25 years.

- Pate Bridges, via e-mail

I have read MAD since about the age of 13 when my mother would buy copies off the newsstand. That was 28 years ago, and I have enjoyed each and every issue.

Lynn Lanphar,
 Robins Air Force Base, GA

I have been a subscriber for five years. It may not seem like a lot, but I have 140 MADs and some of them were given to me by my dad when he was a subscriber at my age (15 years old).

Preston Simon, Newville, PA



My subscription began with issue #112, July, 1967 as a gift from an aunt in California.

Tony Avak, Lexington Park, MD

I was a subscriber from the very beginning. It was interrupted when I went overseas in the early 60s. I resubscribed, then went overseas again in the early 80s and then I re-subscribed in 1986 until now. I may not be the longest, but I was there when you were born.

— Mark Zigoris, Cincinnati, OH

I began buying MAD regularly in the late 1950s, and my parents got me a subscription in the early 1960s. After 40 odd years, I'm not only a subscriber, but I have every issue since 1957.

— Maggie Parkhurst, Glendale, CA

I have almost every issue since #97, September, 1965. I missed a few off the newsstand, so this was the impetus to subscribe which started around 1969. — Marty Plastic, Harrisburg, PA



I have every issue, but recall buying #5 about 20 years ago, as it was the only one I didn't have. Therefore, I didn't subscribe until #6 or #7. I also subscribe for my grandson.

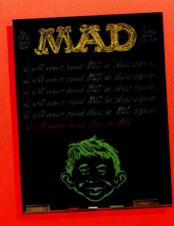
— Robert H. Laird, 3rd, Dresher, PA

I've had a subscription going since 1986. I'm 27 years old and a member of MENSA. If it's one thing I've learned from all the years of reading MAD it's that there is nothing in this world, no matter how sacred or profane, that is free from ridicule.

— Bill Montbleau, via e-mail

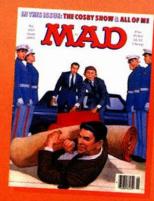
I have been a subscriber since 1957. I have an almost complete collection of MAD. (I'm only missing the first 15 issues.)

- Ira Anekstein, East Northport, NY



I originally subscribed to Mad with #128, July, 1969. I covered the cost with my paper route and lawn mowing money.

— Mark Sommer, Teaneck, NJ

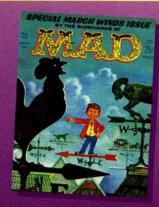


I've been buying every issue since #39, May 1958, but I've only been subscribing since #255, June 1985. I may not have the oldest continuous subscription, but I'm probably the oldest (60 this year) subscriber.

- Gene Phillip, Great Falls, VA

I can attest to my membership from #47, June, 1959. I'm 72 years old and love MAD.

- Jerry Welshoff, Spring Hill, FL



I began subscribing with issue #62, April, 1961. Through college and Vietnam I continued to receive MAD, though my parents had to censor it before sending it along. I often bought MAD at the PX in Vietnam where you could only get *Playboy*, *Penthouse*, *Army Times* and MAD.

— Thomas Stevens, Dover, NH

My association with MAD has been a long one. I was first introduced to it in 1954 when I was serving in the U.S. Army stationed in Germany. Upon my discharge, I continued my career in dentistry commuting between Philadelphia and New York University's School of Dentistry. For educational literature during the commute, I started my subscription in 1957. The first magazine I placed in the waiting room was MAD. Incidentally, that was the only magazine that the kids took home with them. I retired from Orthodontics to pursue a second career in forensics. As we say, things go around and go around. Since September 11th, I have been a part of a team working at the Office of the Chief Medical Examiner of New York helping to identify the victims of the World Trade Center attack. Once again, I am commuting to New York with my MAD magazine under my arm.

 Dr. Norman Goodman, Phoenixville, PA





CIENCE WAT

WAICH

The Doctor Is <u>In</u>



r. Muto, the genius mad scientist whose latest experiment accidentally destroyed his home planet, has been

in his attempts to rebuild his world.

muttered in an exclusive World

News Watch interview. "It's not that I am a megalomaniac, I just want to play God." Muto's technology is receiving so much attention and interest that he will begin

"I simply sample some DNA and

'BANG,' I morph into a

mouse, spider, gorilla or any other creature I see fit

to become," Muto madly

the center of a media frenzy with the

unveiling of his amazing new "Splizz Gun" technology. Muto's Splizz Gun enables him

to mutate and morph with any living organism in order to accomplish tasks no

human could achieve alone.

According to Muto, the Splizz
Gun's morphing ability will be key

a gorilla to a tylider using
Dr. Mush's amazing
Splizz Gun

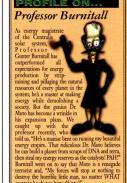
The a wide varier of sudgets only a mad

Use a wide variety of gadgets only a mad scientist could invent such as Rocket Boots and the Super Baller



Midway has entered into an exclusive deal with the doctor for the release of an action/adventure videogame based on his bizarre and intriguing life and his Splizz Gun technology. Information about Muto's videogame, simply titled, "Dr. Muto," is revealed on www.drmuto.midway.com, which is a website devoted to Muto's universe of baffling puzzles, mind-bending devices, freakish monstrosities and twisted humor.

Journal Journal Lands and Lands and



MIDWAY



......





Fall 2002

PlayStation_®2



Coming Soon



Coming Soon



ODDS-FEST

Why, oh why haven't you included 'Celebrity Cause-Of-Death Betting Odds" in your magazine lately? The last one was of James Lipton in MAD #417! Please! He's hardly funny enough to leave your readers hanging with. I fear that without the return of one of my favorite monthly features, I may have to start calling your magazine a 'piece of crap"! Please bring it back! I'll love you all forever!

Nikki Jilek, Covina, CA

Nikki Sixx — We took the liberty of forwarding your letter to the creator of "MAD's Celebrity Cause-Of-Death Betting Odds," Mike Snider. Since Mike is only allowed to receive mail once a week at his current address, and is not allowed to have pointy, potential weapons such as a pen, it took a while for him to respond. He did, however, send the following note scrawled on the back of an Arizona Diamondbacks napkin in his own blood:

Odds that MAD's Celebrity Cause-Of-death Betting Odds is returning to the magazine's pages: 6,000,000,000,000,000:1

Odds we're going to have pudding tonight: 3:1

Odds that I'm going to jam a fork into that big hooligan from D Ward: 1:1

We hope this answers your question as to why "MAD's Celebrity Cause-Of-Death Betting Odds" hasn't been in the magazine lately, though it may return in 7-10 years! Thanks for writing! -Ed.



IOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 423, 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!

An Idiot's Guide to Idiots

Don't know which idiot is which on our inside front cover poster? Be sure to see our next issue for the answer key!





Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*

I want to make a wish for the Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™. My wish is for you to tell me what BYPR OHIAS (the Morse Code message) means from the Spy Vs. Spy article in MAD #416.

Michael Cordero, Dolton, IL

Mikey - Once again the Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™ is able to make a dumb wish come true. We will tell you exactly what it means, in Morse Code, of course!

---- --- --- --- --- --- / --- ----•••/- •••• •/-- --- -• -•- • -•--/ •--- ••- •• -•-• • !

Thank you for your interest in the Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™. -Ed.

MAD FORUM

I've read your magazine for sometime now, and, honestly, I've read the Letters Page maybe...twice, in the middle of the night when I'm trying to fall asleep. On my third time reading this page, I had a thought: Are these letters real, or are they as fake as the ones in Penthouse? Sarah Wilson, Waukegan, IL

Dear Sarah - I never thought I'd find myself writing to you, but I must share with you an incident that happened yesterday as I was reviewing letters to the editor. We received a longing missive from a young woman who confessed that she turns to the Letters Page when she is alone in bed and can't sleep. While she didn't come out and say it exactly, it was clear what was on her mind. When she inquired whether the letters were real, it was painfully obvious that she was really inquiring whether I, Ed., was real or just a fantasy. I wrote and told "S" that oh yes, I am real and that I would be there for her any night she needed help falling asleep. I also asked her to invite a couple of insomniac girlfriends over, oh my! -Ed.



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Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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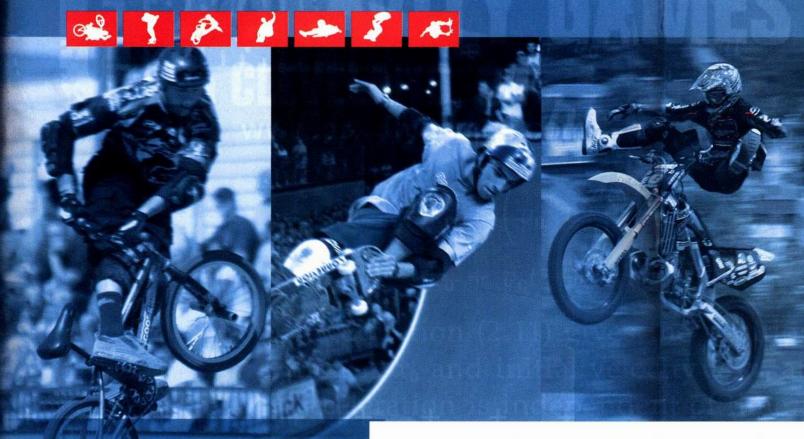
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Sunday 10/6 4:30-6:00 pm Sunday 10/13 4:30-6:00 pm Sunday 10/20 4:30-6:00 pm Sunday 10/27 4:30-6:00 pm Sunday 11/3 4:00-6:00 pm Saturday 11/9 4:30-6:00 pm Saturday 11/16 4:30-6:00 pm

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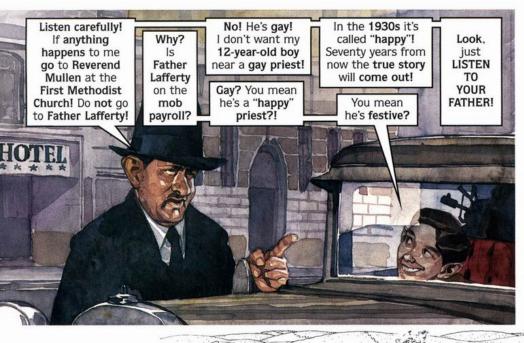




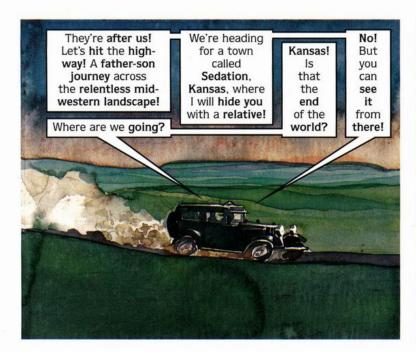






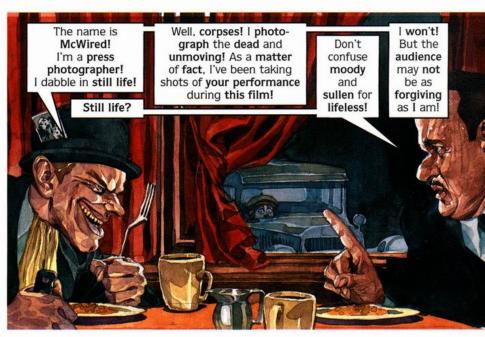








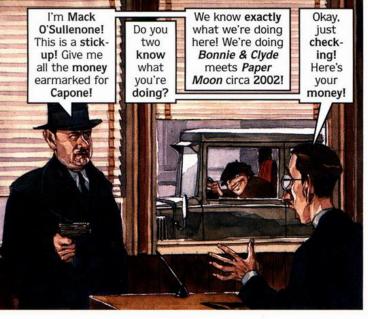






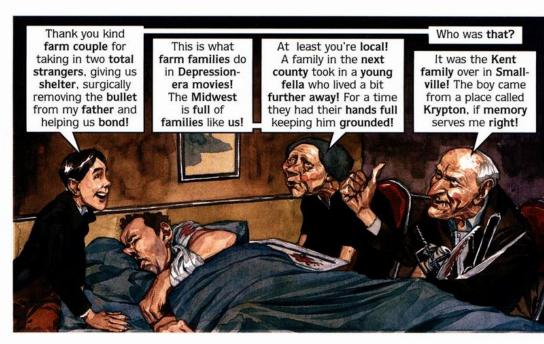


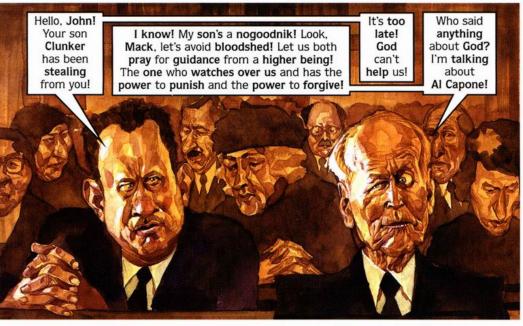




















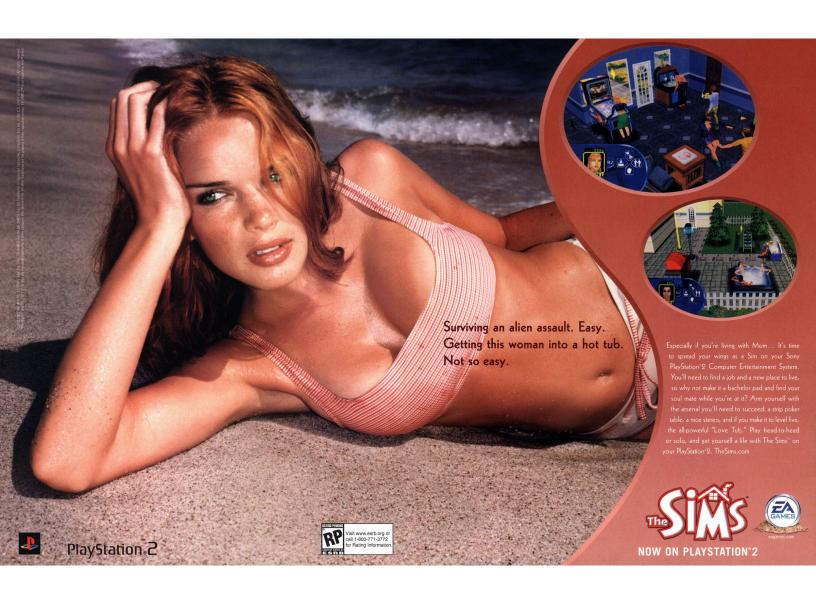


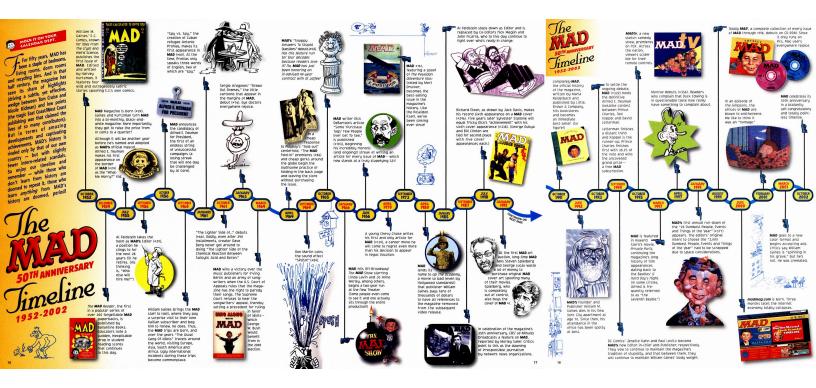


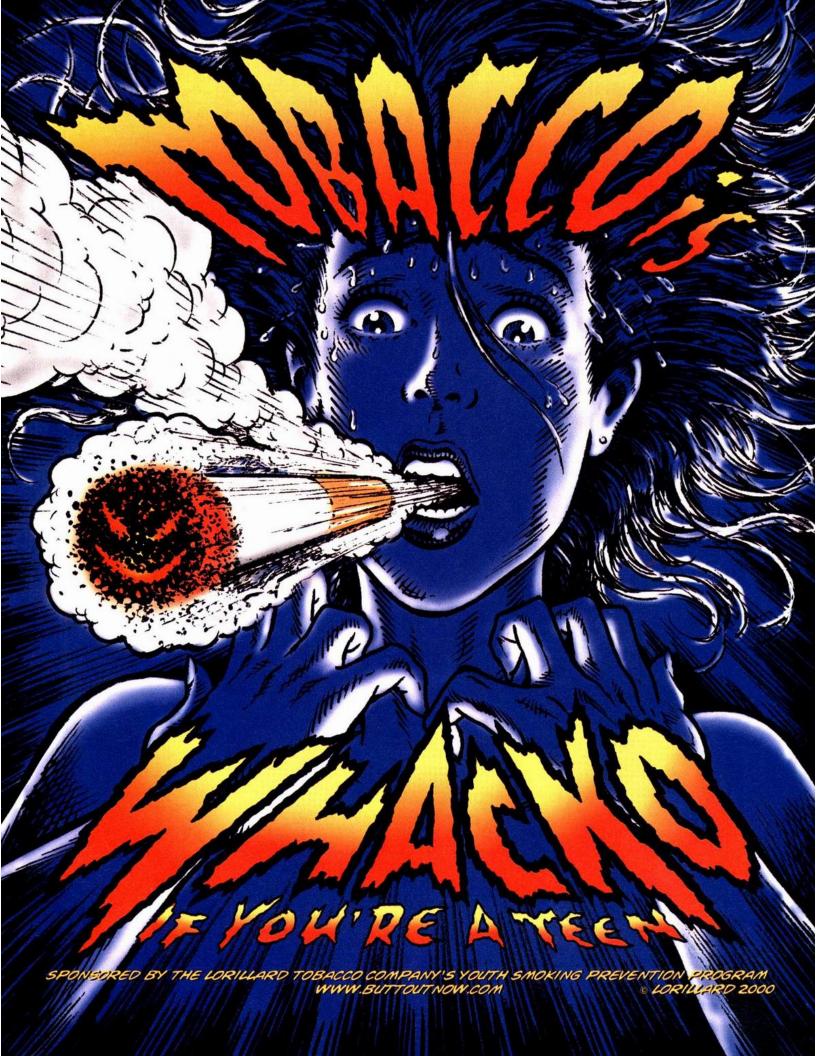


So many questions: how does a 12-year-old drive cross-country without a single law officer stopping him? How'd they find a tropical beach in the middle of Kansas? How could the critics have compared this to the gangster classic *The Godfather?* I'm depressed! I think the audience is, too!





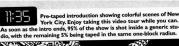




THE CHAT 'N THE STAT DEPT.

Recently we here at MAD debuted a new, muckraking series in which we debunked the popular myth that TV talk shows are free-wheeling, unrehearsed forums. Our research proved that all talk shows are actually over-planned, tightly-scripted snore-fests. Last time, we turned our spotlight on The Tonight Show With Jay Leno. We now continue our series as...

THIS MONTH: ATE SHOW with David Letterman

























Dave just barely chokes back his utter contempt for the guest and for show biz in general. If you listen closely, you can almost hear the angry fat re-congealing













WWW.STARWARSBOUNTYHUNTER.GOM









Hit reset, it's



HERE YA GO, SPORT. I PICKED YOU UP A NEW GAME FOR YOUR VIDEO THINGY.

GRAND THEFT AUTO III!

WOW! THANKS! AND LOOK, THE SECURITY TAG IS STILL ATTACHED.



HOW ABOUT

DUH! I COULDN'T PLAY IT BECAUSE, HELLO, IT WAS A DEMO



WELL, IF IT WAS TOO
HARD FOR YOU, THAT'S YOUR
PROBLEM. NOW **GET PLAYING!**THE FASTER YOU PLAY, THE FASTER
YOU CAN DEVELOP SOME SORT OF
REPETITIVE MOTION PROBLEM
AND THE FASTER I CAN FILE A LAWSUIT AGAINST SONY!



COOL! CAN I STAY

> YOU BET! I'LL FIX YOU SOME HIGH-OCTANE COFFEE.



I COULDN'T SLEEP. WHAT IN THE HELL IS THIS SHOW YOU'RE

Playstations

IT'S

NOT A **SHOW!**I'M GONNA BE THAT
GUY THERE. HE'S A
LOWDOWN DIRTY CARJACKER



JUST LET ME TAKE A QUICK PEEK AT THE MANUAL ...



GCREW THE
MANUAL -- JUST CHANGE
THE CHANNEL! A RERUN
OF MURDER, SHE WROTE
WITH THAT FOX, ANGIE
LANGBURY, IS ON.





WHEW, 3 A.M.! I'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR FIVE STRAIGHT HOURS.
I'M FEELIN' KIND OF
WOOZY, I NEED SOME REST.

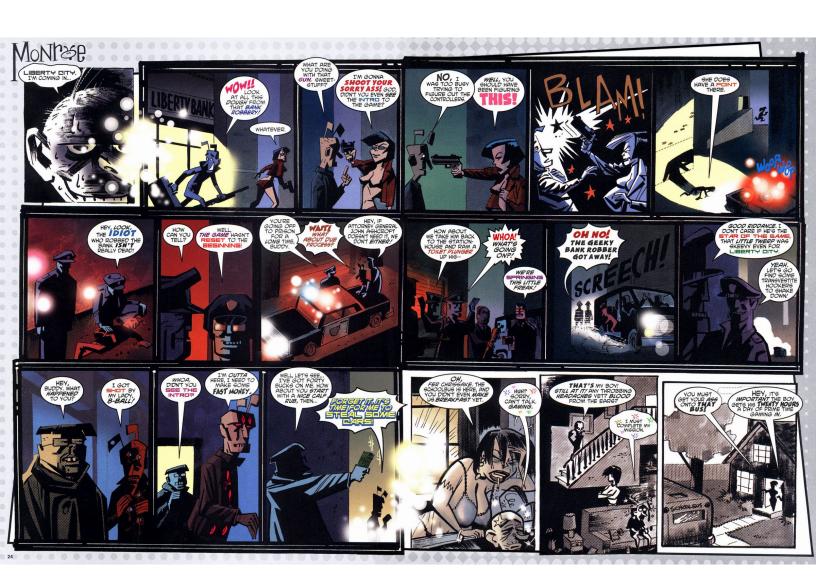


NONSENSE, I MADE YOU A FRESH POT OF JOE, I EVEN CRUGHED UP NO-DOZ TABLETS FOR A LITTLE EXTRAKICK! BOTTOMS UP!

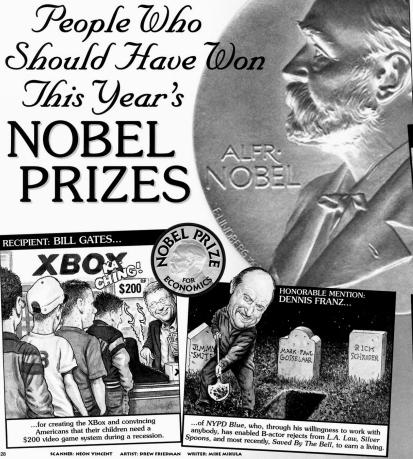


SCANNER: NEON VINCENT GROUP: HACSA ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

COLOR: MIKE MANLEY









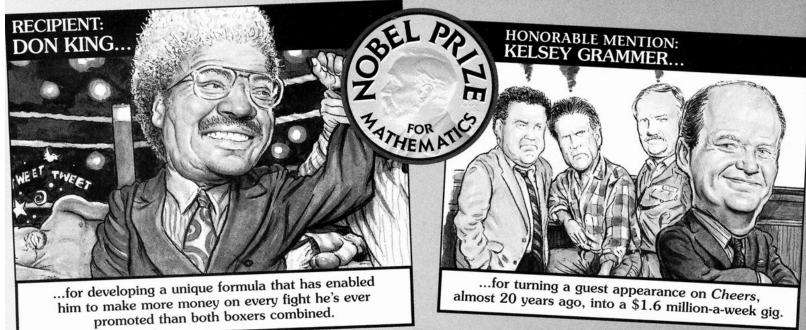
...for those two consecutive days last March when no Israelis or Palestinians killed each other.

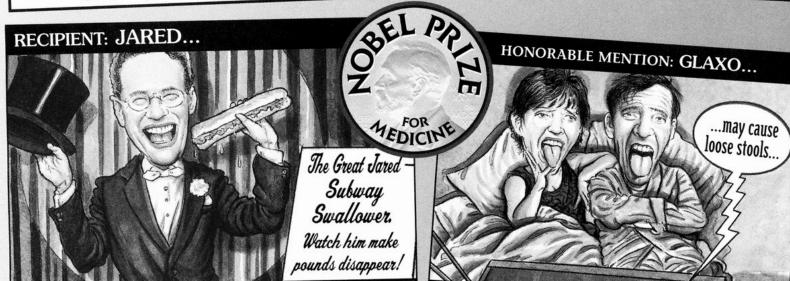
RECIPIENTS: BRITNEY SPEARS AND EMINEM.

...who, with his Afghani war coverage, united Republicans and Democrats, blacks and whites, and Christians, Jews and Muslims, in the affirmed belief that he is a complete jackass

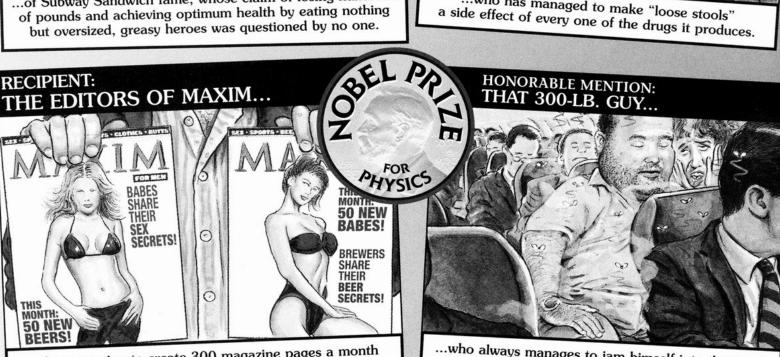
AWARD TO THE UNWISE DEPT.

Every Fall, the Nobel Prizes are awarded to a bunch of geeks that nobody's ever heard of, for "achievements" like finding "a new way to observe matter." (As if we're ever going to need more than ONE way to observe matter? C'mon guys, GET A LIFE!) We think the Nobel committee should start recognizing people and categories that most of us actually care about. And it's with that in mind, that we present...





...of Subway Sandwich fame, whose claim of losing hundreds of pounds and achieving optimum health by eating nothing but oversized, greasy heroes was questioned by no one.



...for managing to create 300 magazine pages a month using no other subjects besides beer and models.

...who always manages to jam himself into the coach seat right next to yours on coast to coast flights.

...who has managed to make "loose stools"

Who needs nine lives when you can control time?



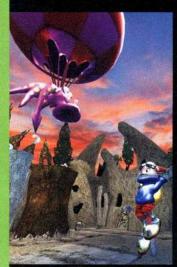




Rewind time to throw the world in reverse and uncover secret areas.

Hit fast-forward to tackle challenges that require you to be quick on your paws. Slam on pause to take free shots at frozen enemies or grab crystals without any hassle. Record yourself during wild adventures, then replay for twice the Blinx[™] action.

Go slo-mo to make everyone seem like they're stuck in mud as you and "The Time Sweeper™"do damage.









www.xbox.com



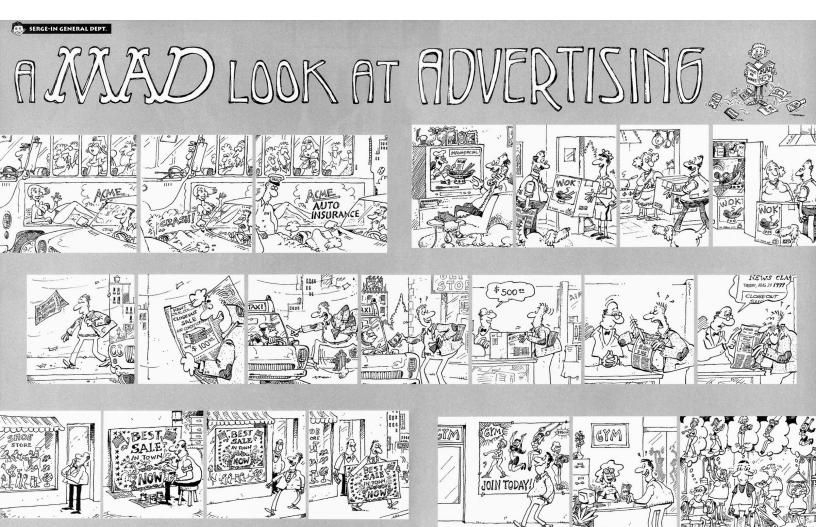




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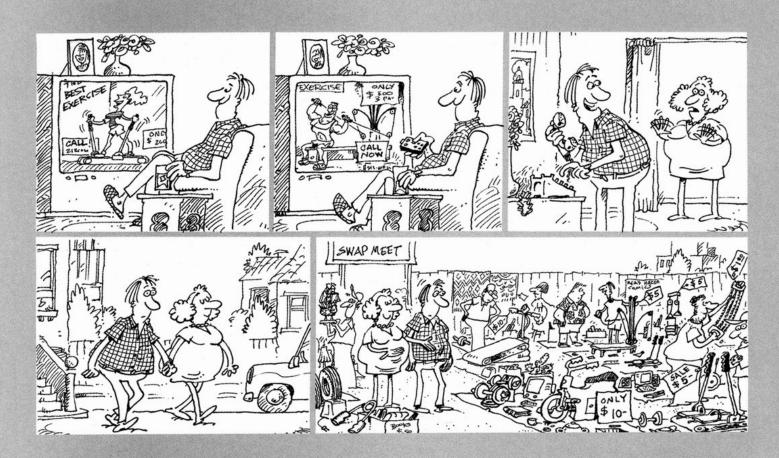


















SHASHIEL THE

The last thing to go through your mind will be your ass.

POINTOFIMPACT









HEART RACING, POLICE SIRENS FLASHING BEHIND YOU. HANDS CLENCHING THE WHEEL AS YOU MANEUVER THROUGH THE MOST REALISTIC TRAFFIC SCENARIOS EVER DEVELOPED. EYES WATERING AS YOU WITNESS THE MOST REALISTIC AND HORRIFIC CRASHES EVER SEEN IN A GAME. MUSCLES TENSING AS YOU TRY TO MAINTAIN CONTROL THROUGH 30 OPEN ROAD STAGES. YOU'VE PICKED YOUR CAR FROM AN AUTOMOTIVE ARSENAL OF 14 ALL-NEW VEHICLES. HOPEFULLY, CAR AND DRIVER WILL SURVIVE THE POINT OF IMPACT. OR THE LAST THING TO GO THROUGH YOUR MIND WILL BE YOUR ASS.







PlayStation_®2







JENKINS is insulted when she breaks up with him over the phone, rather than doing it in person.



MELVIN thinks that a flaming bag of dog crap and a ring of the doorbell say a lot more than mere words ever can.



JENKINS puts away all his photographs of happier da



MELVIN posts his old snapshots online, but only after running them through his computer's Photoshop program first, to add nude torsos and more than a few animals.

ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN SCANNER: NEON VINCENT GROUP: HACSA





JENKINS is uncomfortable bumping into his ex-girlfriend on the street, but gets through the situation calmly and gracefully.



When he sees her coming the other way, **MELVIN** quickly wedges himself inside the nearest *USA Today* newspaper box



JENKINS keeps wanting to phone her up, but realizes it's best that both of them get on with their new, separate lives.



MELVIN's mailman pulls a shoulder muscle while delivering a June phone bill that separately lists 2,881 one minute "hang-up" calls.

Co



JENKINS misses having someone to walk alongside, to tell his troubles to, to share intimate moments with.



MELVIN doesn't know who the hell he's gonna get to tweeze that hairpatch on his back now.



JENKINS throws himself, heart bruised but hopeful, back into the dating scene.

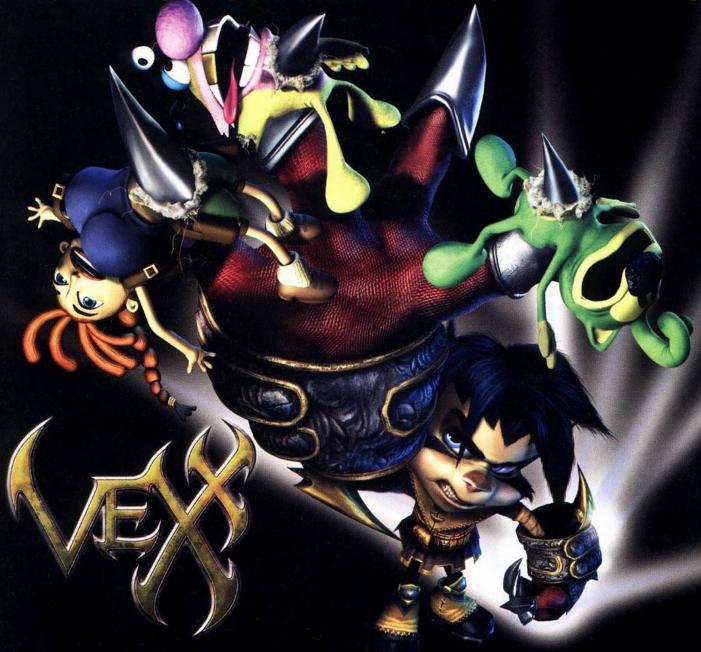








VIDEO GAME HAS-BEEПS



BEWHRE!

A NEW BAD BOY. GIVING THE FINGER TO LAME GAMES.

it's a right for freedom. And an adventure for revenge! Fraturing 6 dangerously interactive worlds with objectives viewable from anywhere in the Vexx universe! Scale sheer cliffs and uncover deadly attack combos and special abilities! But beware of nightfall—your enemies morph into more evil forms as the light of day wantes! Vexxthegame.com









Violence





PlayStation 2

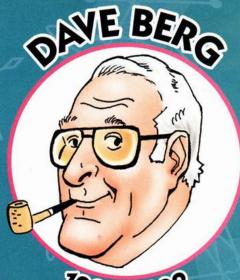






Ish ter Ish ter Side of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG SCANNER: NEON VINCENT COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON



THANKS FOR 45 YEARS OF MADNESS!

RELATIONSHIPS

Are you still not on speaking terms with Barry?

Yes! It's been three weeks now!



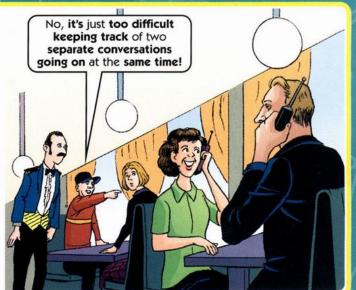


COMMUNICATION

Waiter, can you say something to the couple in the next booth? They're both using their cell phones!

Are they talking too loud?





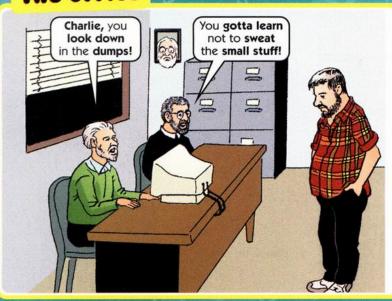


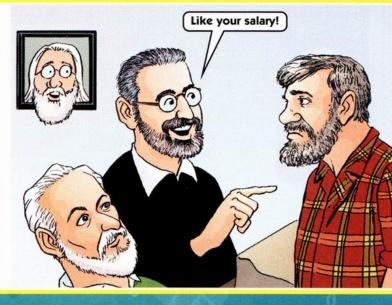




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THE OFFICE



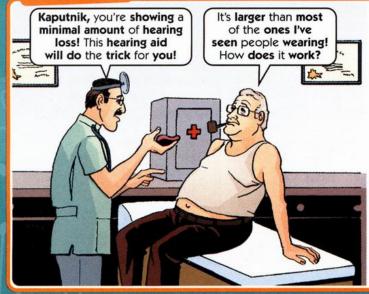


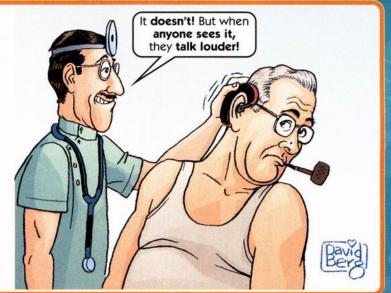
DEDICATION





DOCTORS





Surprise! That's NOT Meat! It's Mulch, Mulch More.

Taste familiar? It should.

Your old comic books are in there. So's your baseball card collection. (Thanks, Mom!) Grass clippings, too. And so's the oak that came down in that storm last March and blocked the street until a road crew could get out with a chainsaw and a wood chipper! It's all in there, plus a lot more. With Fiber Burger, a meatless patty made from recycled materials isn't pulp fiction anymore.



STOPT SURGED 100% Delicious 85% Post-Consumer Content

TRY ALL 4 VARIETIES!

MANUFACTURER'S COUPON

NOT REDEEMABLE

Save \$1.00

on any variety of Fiber Burger

TO THE CONSUMER: This coupon is good on any purchase of FIBER BURGER Recycled Meal Patties. Any other use constitutes fraud. It's a frickin' coupon! What else are you going to do with it?! Pay off a gambling debt? Re-paper the bedroom? Collect your dry-cleaning? Listen, pal, it's not worth it. You've worked too hard to get where you are to throw it all away like this. Think of your family, man! There's people out there who care about you! It doesn't have to end this way. C'mon, now, drop the coupon. That's it. Nice and slowly...Okay, Becker, MOVE IN NOW! GO GO GO!



Hickory Newsprint



Spicy Cardboard & Crabgrass



Pepper Maché



Kinko's™ Smokehouse

D WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD







MFR COUPON EXPIRES NOW

FUNGLUMPS"

\$10FF Shape-Clumping Cat Litter

Monsey, NY, Greyhound Station 7/2 -Me: Short, dumpy, bad skin, big wet sweat stains under my smelly armpits. You: Gangly, stringy hair, whorish makeup. Our eyes met as you were picking your nose. I wanted to say something, but I had a mouth full of stale cheese and crackers. Brunch? 555-1267



YOU'RE ONE OF A KIND.

Why take a daily supplement made for everyone else?



has the right combination of vitamins and minerals for your unique personality.

MFR COUPON

VOID WHERE INHIBITED

SAVE 75¢

on any variety Vita-Mal Daily Supplement

9 pm: LOVE BOAT (comedy) — 1. An ad exec (Peter Graves) falls in love with his client (Nipsy Russell).
2. Julie (Lauren Tewes) finds romance at the Midnight Buffet with a carrot. 3. Newlyweds (Caesar Romero, Mackenzie Phillips) have trouble enjoying their honeymoon while heaving over the ship's side and on April Lopez (Charo).







MFR COUPON EXPIRES WITHOUT WARNING

SAVE 50¢

on one 22-ounce package of Windpipe Lodge™ Mini-Turkeys

RETAILER: Doesn't it just kill you to take 50¢ off this crook's grocery bill, especially since she ate about a half-pound of grapes in the produce section and isn't even buying any fruit?! And what happened to that box of animal crackers her brat was chomping on as she shopped? It's not on the conveyer belt here, is it? Yeah, two months from now you'll find the half-empty box stashed behind a can of soup in aisle 3. And wasn't she looking at men's razors? For like ten minutes? Those things are expensive, and she's not buying any. You know they're in her purse. And this is someone who drove up in a brand new Lexus. Aah, well whaddaya gonna do? Screw it: Give the kid who rounds up the carts five bucks to plow a whole train of them into her car next time she shops here.





when you buy any flavor **DENTA-FROST Toothpaste & Cake Frosting**

Retailer: Please settle a bet. I say Marla Gibbs replaced Esther Rolle as the housekeeper on Maude after she left the show, but my husband insists it was Bruce Vilanch. Who's right? There's a steak dinner riding on your answer.







SIGN UP NOW! (So you'll have something to upgrade from when we introduce upgrade from when we weeks!) AOL 10.0 in two weeks!

LOOK AT ALL THESE NEW AOL 9.0 FEATURES!

People who use smiley faces in chat rooms will be immediately bumped offline!

The Little AOL Man on the sign-on screen now does The Macarena while you're waiting to connect!

- New foolproof "anti-pedophile"
 measures (every chat room entrant must click on
 the "I am not a pedophile" button first)!
- The first new AOL version not to pester you every 5 minutes to upgrade to the next version!
- A full 0.00029% fewer ads "pop up" over whatever screen you're trying to look at!
- Easy access to our extensive database of clever retorts and comebacks to use whenever you get ridiculed about still being an "America Online sucker"!

The pesky "bug" that prevents retrieval of stock quotes for AOL Time Warner on days it goes down is nearly fixed!

(Which must be used during the first day after sign up!)

- "Teasers" on welcome screen now lead you to actual content in under 5 hyperlinks!
- We now give you a 3-second warning before knocking you offline for no reason!
- "You've got mail" greeting now categorized for your convenience with additional "You've got junk mail" greeting..."You've got virus-spreading mail" greeting...and "You've got craploads of mail from porno websites all because of that one you visited last week" greeting!

Pick up your AOL 9.0 disc now. There's one bound inside every copy of every magazine printed in the last two months! Or pick up a copy at your favorite bookstore. Or coffee shop, bar, liquor store, library, bookie joint, hardware store, sex shop, brothel, funeral home, nursery, bakery, hot dog cart, pet store, mink farm, lumber yard, nail salon, trout stream or NASA space station! Why, there's probably a 9.0 disc in your mailbox right now. Maybe even a bunch of 9.0 discs in your mailbox right now! And dozens more in just about every trash bin in America! Or you can send for one. We've made two AOL 9.0 discs for every living person on the planet. Plus some extras!



Okay smart guy, you somehow managed to get yourself into college. Your parents have coughed up the first year's tutition and you're matriculating up to your eyeballs. Just one problem: Your social calendar is on life support. You suck at intercollegiate sports and the "Future CPAs of America" club has not exactly been a doorway to meeting those babes that you always drool over in the Coeds Gone Wild video. What to do? Well, it's obvious you need to find an on-campus fellowship of Greek brotherhood—a collection of good-hearted, fun-loving lads joined together at the liver. Come on, you're familiar with the classics, you've seen Animal House. As you check out what's available at your school, make a note to thank us later for preparing this invaluable crib sheet detailing...

WARNING SIGNS

OF A

CRUMMY

Two words that ought to send up a red flag: jockstrap raids

FRATERNITY



The big fraternity secret you've pledged to carry to your grave turns out to be a bundt cake recipe







ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

THE DISTINGUISHING

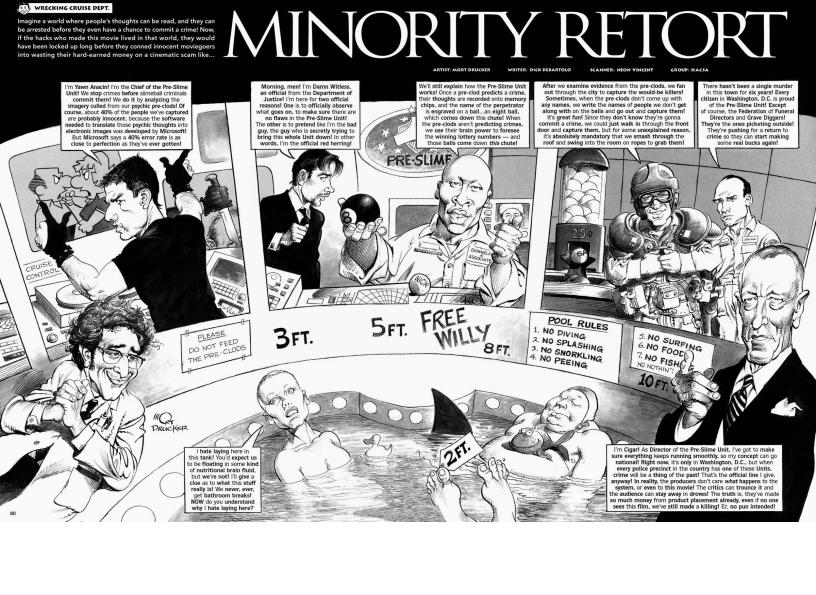


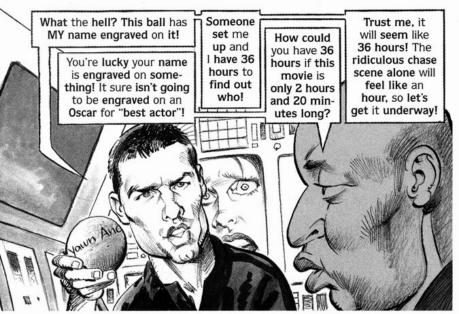


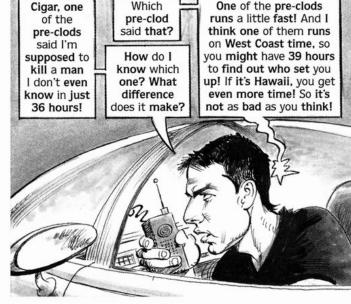


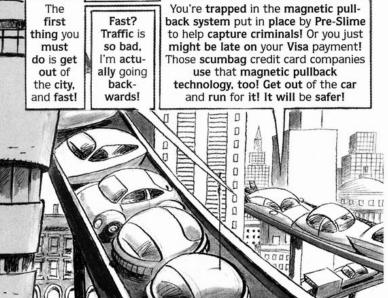


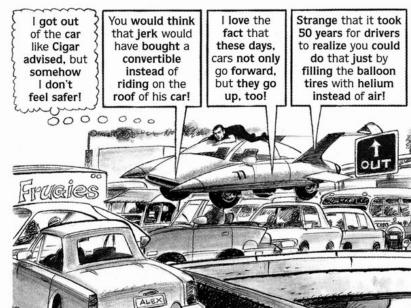


















Welcome to the Bureau of Big Containers! If it wasn't for the Pre-Slime Unit, all these people would be out there killing innocent people! What drives a person to murder?

Your crappy organ playing for one! And your smug attitude for another! You're not the person I'm supposed to murder, but it's not a bad idea!

Why are you here?

Just to show people how far the justice system has come in 50 years! Now, instead of locking people up in a dark, cement cell, we submerge them in liquid and give them plenty of mood lighting!

What do they make in this factory?

They don't make anything! It's an assembly line for turning out routine cinematic action chases! See, in that assembly line, Tom Cruise is escaping the riveting machines and in this line, Natalie Portman from Star Wars is escaping molten iron!



So you invented the pre-clods?

> Not intentionally! It was an experiment that went wrong!

I understand you were trying to reprogram heroin addicts with drug-deluded brains, and you accidentally came up with the pre-clods!

Actually, I was crossing a geranium with a petunia, and I accidentally came up with the pre-clods!

THE THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER

My God. now that is an experiment that truly went wrong!

Mark Market State of the State The pre-clods are never wrong! They are 100% correct... about 90% of the time!

100% correct. 90% of the time? How in the world can that be considered a foolproof system?

It's a government project, so it's close enough! Besides, they don't care! Do you care? I don't care!



I don't trust back alley doctors, but I'm in a jam! You do know what you're doing, right, doc?

Absolutely! I may have lost my license, but I keep up on every medical procedure! Get up on the table! You're here for an abortion, right?

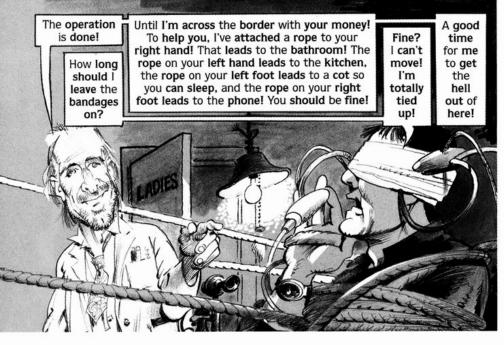
Pre-Slime is tracking me! Their robot spiders will recognize my eyes and turn me in, so I need to swap them for another pair!

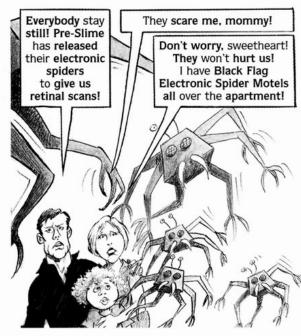
No problem! Want an extra set for the back of your head, so you'll have hindsight, too? You should know, a new pair of eyes don't come cheap! They'll cost you an arm and a leg!

You have brass balls to charge me so much!

Hey, for a few bucks extra, you can have brass balls, too!









Wire her up! I want to see what's in her brain! I have to warn you though, they might be violent, creepy, bizarre images! Are you sure you want to watch?



These images are all so blurry! I can't read the pre-clod's memory waves clearly!

It's not you! My cable has been out for weeks!
AOL Time Warner says they'll fix it any day now, any day...! You're looking at her brain images via an antique rabbit ear antenna!



Now I understand what's going on! The pre-clod is showing me pictures of a murder over and over again! Except, it's not the same murder! If it was the same murder, it would be called an echo!

This is not an echo!

No, it's more like a crock of sh—

The pre-clods said they're going to save me a great deal of suffering by cutting right to the end of the plot! Too bad they didn't do that for the people that had to sit through this disjointed jumble in the theaters!



Cigar set me up! But I don't have to worry about him because he killed himself! I'm a free man again!

There's more good news! They've found your son!

Want

to

watch?

Hell,

l'II

PAY

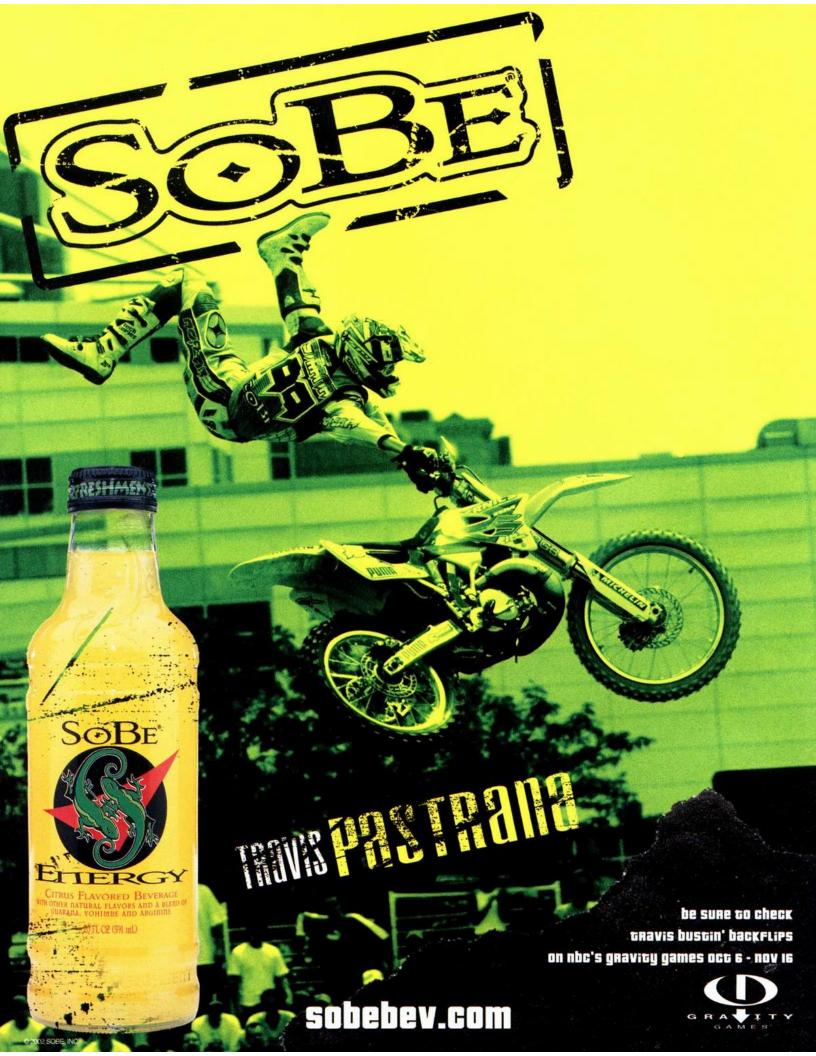
to

Hello, daddy! I love you! Daddy, will you help me find the Blue Fairy? That kid is warn you this epic would end up as confusing as that turkey, A.I.! Where was the haunt me! we needed them?









FOR YEARS, WHERE HAS THERE **BEEN A MAJOR** INTELLIGENCE **FAILURE?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

These days it seems that no one knows the full story of what's happening with world and domestic issues. Everyone from the CIA to the President of the United States seems completely clueless. There is, however, one place where there has been the biggest intelligence failure of all. To find out where this is, fold page in as shown.

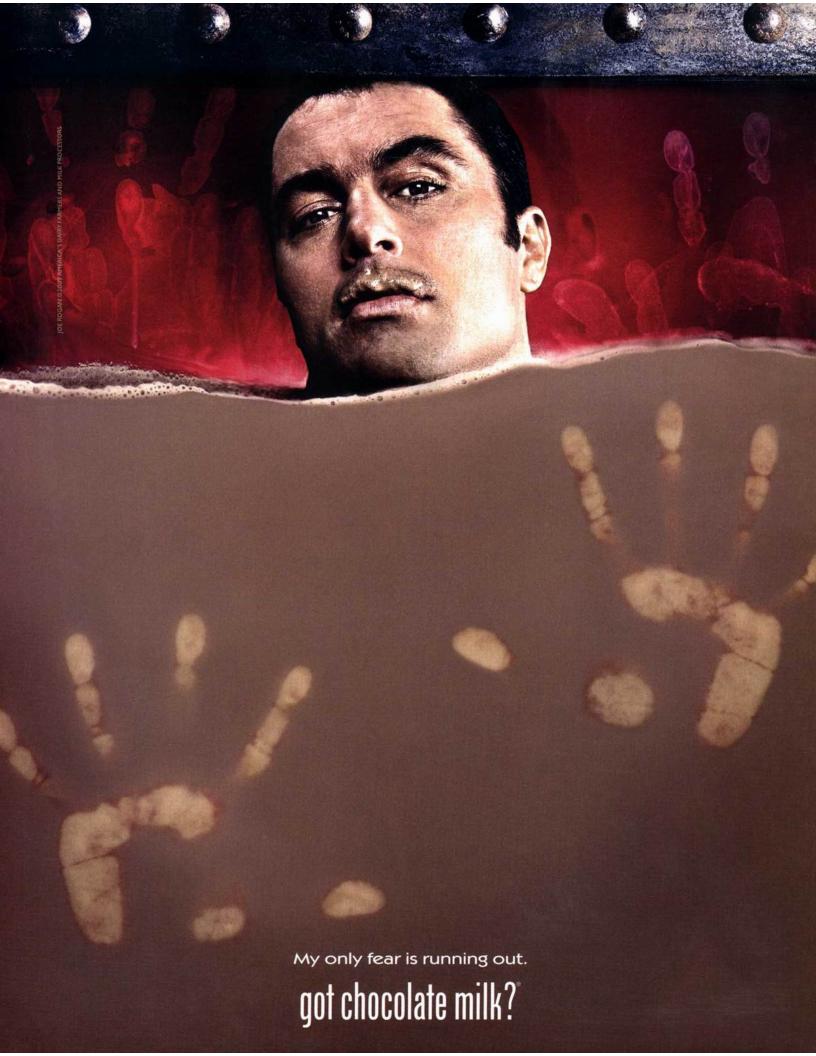






ONE THING ORGANIZATIONS KEEP SECRET FROM THE PUBLIC IS THEIR INTELLIGENCE FAILURES. FOR AGES WE HAVE DEPENDED ON THEM TO WARN US OF OFFENSIVE, HOSTILE ATTACKS. THEIR BUMBLING MAKES US APPEAR STUPID ALL OVER THE WORLD





GOLDEN ANNIVERS ARY EDITION (BIG DEAL!)



ALL-NEW 50TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE!

THE MAD TIMELINE!

A Look Back at 50 Years of Stupidity

Our Mind-Bending
ANNIVERSARY
CROSSWORD
Test Your MAD IQ

COLLECTIBLE
PULL-OUT POSTER!

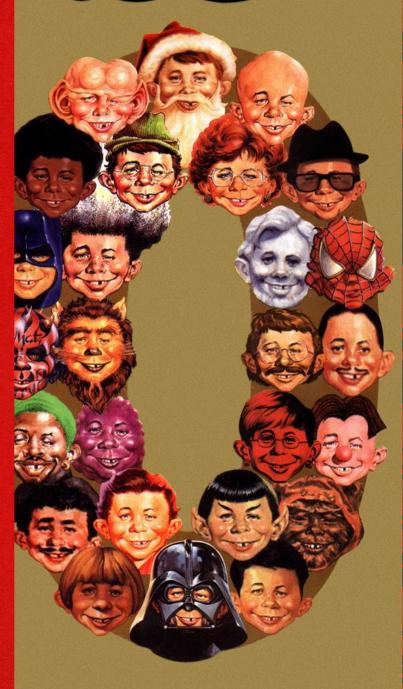
Dave Berg's Final LIGHTER SIDE

Dissecting DAVID LETTERMAN

When ALL masazines are Like

MAXIM!

PLUS: Monroe! Spy vs. Spy! Sergio Aragones! Movie Satires!





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