

TV's 24 • SAMANTHA WHO • LOST OUTTAKES

MAD^{IND}®

Meet Mr. Roids

Baseball's
New Mascot!

Inside:
We Needle
Roger Clemens
Barry Bonds
& Other Cheaters!



UNITED STATES

#489 MAY 2008 \$4.99 CHEAP!

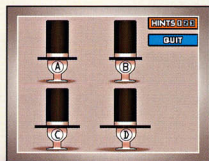


madmag.com



These four top hats are all the same height,
but the length of the brim is different.
In other words, the hats are equally tall
but vary in width.

One of these four hats has a brim and
height that are the same length.
Which hat is it?



NINTENDO DS.



Text keyword "Mystery" to 49737 for the answer and a free wallpaper,
or visit ProfessorLaytonDS.com to explore this unique Nintendo DS
adventure filled with riddles, puzzles and hidden treasure.

Standard text message rates apply.

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PROFESSOR LAYTON
and the
CURIOUS VILLAGE.

Solve your way in.



MAD

MAY 2008

NUMBER 489

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:

Random Samplings of Reader Mail..... 2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:

The Fundalini Pages..... 8

OBSERVATION DECK DEPARTMENT:

"What the Heck is the Difference?"..... 11

MILKING AMNESIA DEPARTMENT:

"Slomantha? Who Cares?" (A MAD TV Satire)..... 12

CELL PHONES DEPARTMENT:

An AT&T Commercial We'd Like to See..... 17

THE CRASS CHARACTERS DEPARTMENT:

Other Kids Book Secrets Revealed
Now That Dumbledore Has Been Outed..... 18

THE APPLE OF THEIR IRE DEPARTMENT:

Hello, I'm Barack. And I'm H.C. (A MAD Ad Parody)..... 21, 43

SPIKING THE PUNCHLINE DEPARTMENT:

If Different Comedians Told the Same Joke..... 22

NEEDLES AND SINS DEPARTMENT:

The Bad News Bare-Asses..... 24

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT:

Planet Tad!!!!..... 28

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:

A MAD Look at Doctors..... 30

FRODO-SHOP DEPARTMENT:

What if Hobbits Were Graphic Designers?..... 32

BAUER OUTAGE DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Do-It-Yourself 24 Season 7 Plotline..... 34

MISTAKE A VACATION DEPARTMENT:

Signs You've Chosen the Wrong Spring Break Destination..... 36

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:

Spy Vs. Spy..... 38

ANGER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:

Monroe and... Extreme Makeover..... 39

PLANE NONSENSE DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Washed-Up Lost Outtakes..... 44

A POKE IN THE LIE DEPARTMENT:

Things We'll Probably Overhear
at the Upcoming Barry Bonds Trial..... 46

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

"Drawn Out Dramas"
by Sergio Aragones..... Various
Places Around the Magazine

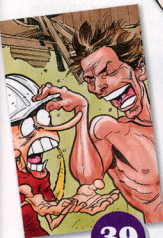
36



When it comes to the lack of cleanliness at public urinals, it's amazing what some guys will stand for!



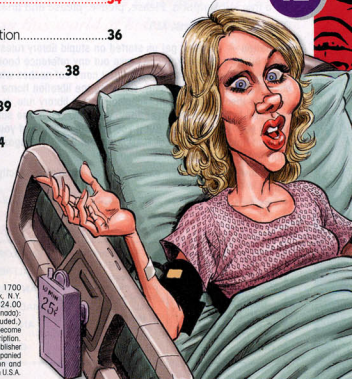
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39



18



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COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

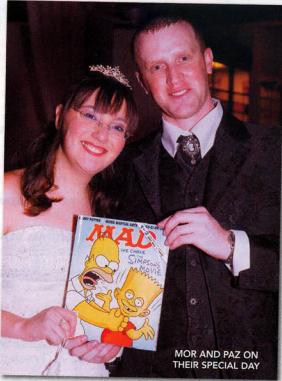


BETTER OFF WED

Back in MAD #478, Mor Lurie wrote in to the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™ asking us to print a photo of her and her fiancé to present as a surprise wedding gift. Being suckers for romance (and cheap subscribers) we did print the photo, and then asked them to send us a photograph from their wedding day. Well, lo and behold, we opened up our e-mail and up popped the following:

As promised, here is our wedding picture with the guest of honor, MAD Magazine. As you can see, a good make-up artist and a smart photographer can make even freaky MAD-fans like us look normal (hee hee).

Mor and Paz Weinberger, Aviv, Israel



MOR AND PAZ ON THEIR SPECIAL DAY

WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S NOT A WAY

I would like to tell you that for years I've been a faithful reader of MAD (I'm 56-years-old) and all that I've had to put up with over the years, because of your magazine. I have a subscription and I also have one for my youngest son Scott, who is 35. When I'm done with my MAD, I have to sneak it over to my oldest son Robert's house (who's 37) and give it to my grandson, Ryan. But when his mother Theresa finds your magazine, she calls me up and gives me hell because she doesn't want her son to read all of the so-called sick sections of MAD! Can you please explain to my daughter-in-law how cool it is to read MAD and not to get uptight with his grandpa — otherwise there'll be nothing when I pass away!

Ralph Marston, Abington, MA

Ralph Ralph — Your letter left us with more questions than answers. The only thing that will be left when you pass away will be your MAD subscriptions? Perhaps *that's* what your daughter-in-law is really pissed about! That's not much of an inheritance, Ralph! Maybe stop forcing Sergio Aragones down their throats and buy them some saving bonds! But all in all, we appreciate you corrupting three generations of your family — see ya in family court! —Ed.

BOOK, LINE AND SINKER

I am so angry at the library right now. You see, my subscription to MAD ended a few months ago, so lately I've been going to my public library to borrow MAD. But now they have a dumb rule that you can't take out the latest issue, so I was really hoping I could get my letter in MAD and get a free subscription. Please, please, please and finally please.

Chris Behen, Danvers, MA

Big Behen — Oh don't get us started on stupid library rules! Our local library has a bunch of them! You can't take out any reference books! You can't take your shirt off while making copies! You can't eat nachos while reading the encyclopedia! And, apparently, following the librarian home just to make sure she gets there safe, though technically not a library rule, is still strongly discouraged by local authorities! Sorry, you don't get a free subscription just for having your letter printed. But if you send us a photo of yourself and the head librarian holding an issue of MAD, we'll put it in the magazine and you'll get your free subscription! —Ed.

P.S. Below is a handy clip-and-save chart explaining exactly what you get for writing in to MAD.

HANDY CLIP-AND-SAVE CHART EXPLAINING EXACTLY WHAT YOU GET FOR WRITING IN TO MAD

CELEBRITY SNAP
WITH A CELEBRITY
HOLDING THE ISSUE
Three-year subscription!

CELEBRITY SNAP
WITH A CELEBRITY
NOT HOLDING
THE ISSUE
One-year subscription!

NIFTY FIFTY™
CELEBRITY SNAP
Three-year subscription
plus a magazine signed
by the staff (preferably
MAD, but we're open
to suggestions — sorry,
no porn or Everyday
With Rachael Ray —
for obvious reasons!)

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH
or
ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE
or
ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW
or
MAD FAN OF THE MONTH
or
ANY PHOTO/DRAWING
WE PRINT
One-year subscription!

READER ALERT I

Whether you're a fan of Spy Vs. Spy, a fan of museums or a fan of museums that feature Spy Vs. Spy, be sure to check out the International Spy Museum in Washington, D.C.! The museum has exclusive Spy Vs. Spy apparel for sale in the gift shop as well as online! Check it out at www.spymuseum.org!



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

JEFFREY
LOZENGE



Spring. The time of year when bees are busy pollinating the flowers, making honey and fluttering about their hives. The good hives — not the kind you get when you eat the wrong raspberries, and you break out in a painful rash and get all itchy and have to put that white ointment on your skin — you know, the stuff that sticks to the sheets. Boy, that's uncomfortable.

Which brings me to MAD. Yes, MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — doesn't stick to skin, sheets or anything else. Which isn't to say it's not sticky. It's stuck around a long time.

And yet MAD is no ointment or cream, nor does it come in a tube. MAD is like the good hive of the fluttering bees, and requires no topical treatment whatsoever. It's a warm, safe cocoon in this world of hideous skin eruptions.

So be like me. Be a bee.

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\$19.⁹⁹ (Cheap!)

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MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

So the other night at Nordstrom at Tysons Corner Center, we had a chance to meet the Prince of Darkness (Ozzy Osbourne) himself! Just like bats, he decided to take a bite out of MAD. While he likes the taste, we like the content.

Mike and Cyndi Parker, Reston, VA

Meet the Parkers — Is it really accurate to still call Ozzy the "Prince of Darkness"? I mean, really, the guy is hanging out at a mall in suburban Virginia! Was he summing the Dark Lord while waiting in line at Cinnabon? Maybe he was consulting with Mephistopheles while trying on performance fleeces at Old Navy? Or maybe he felt his spirit while enjoying the massage chair at Brookstone? Thanks for the snap anyway, you can look forward to receiving your one-year subscription to MAD! —Ed.



FATS ALL, FOLKS!

I have been reading MAD magazine since I was a kid. It was only a couple of years ago when I finally decided to subscribe to home delivery, but your February issue (#486) has made me reconsider my subscription. I was appalled by John Caldwell's piece entitled "When the Morbidly Obese Go Bad" (labeled "When Fatties Go Bad" on your cover). It was not only extraordinarily offensive, but put down an entire 30% of the population of the United States. Come on, guys. I appreciate a good fat joke once in awhile, but printing an entire two pages of aggressively abhorrent (and rather dumb) fat jokes is not okay. Stick to what you're good at, MAD...making fun of popular culture, celebrities, politics and people's names. Now that I've had my say, I'm going to do what I've never done before...throw away one of my issues of MAD.

Andi Person, Gaithersburg, MD

Randi Andi — It was never our intention to offend 30% of America. We apologize and promise in the future to try harder to offend a much larger percentage! Remember, the obese may only make up 30% of the population, but they take up at least 60% of the land! —Ed.



HEART OF CLASS

I am a relatively recent subscriber to MAD and I couldn't contain my enthusiasm any longer (or that this is an assignment I need published for an English class). I'm a freshman in high school, weigh 85 pounds and am short with a handsome face, in an Alfred E. Neuman sort of way. Since reading your magazine I have become um...well...only the most popular guy in school (and no, I'm not home schooled!) The reason for this sudden popularity is that I study, memorize and stay up late hours reading MAD cover to cover in the privacy of my own home. This may go on days, weeks or even months. Then when everyone is least expecting it, I take your sophisticated jokes and your absurd sense of humor and portray them as my own (I already have the look). All of a sudden I am getting all sorts of looks from girls (I won't say what kind of looks). Even the upper classman have become my buddies affectionately tossing me through the air to the nearest dumpster. I have never had this much attention! I am desperately watching the mail box for my new MAD material and my report card with an A in English. I hope there won't be a glitch in getting me published. What, me worry?

Derek Parks, Wichita, KS

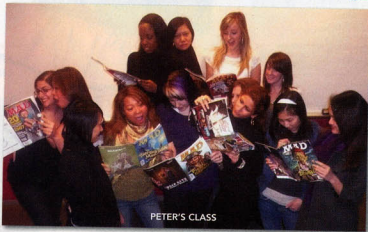
Parks! Who Goes There? — There's good news and bad news. The good news is that your letter is being published, so you'll get that A in English. The bad news is, now that you've outted yourself and admitted that you have all the cleverness of a bag of hamsters, look to spend additional time in the dumpster as even more students turn on you! —Ed.

TO TEACH HIS OWN

I've been reading MAD since I was a kid and still subscribe. Not only does every issue continue to be just as good as the one before it, MAD helps us older guys be smarter dads. My friend George told his 14-year-old daughter she could get a tattoo only if, in 40 years from now, it works like a MAD Fold-in because she's going to have the additional flab to deal with. Also, I teach magazine production at the International Academy of Design & Technology and always use MAD as an example of a publication that honestly and truly understands its readers and never disappoints. Here's a photo of my class cramming for a final. Bad news is, the Academy just announced it's closing down its Toronto campus so next term will be our last. We're all sad but something just occurred to me. Do you think there might be a link between the school closing and the fact that we use MAD instead of textbooks?

Peter Carter, Ontario, Canada

Welcome Back Carter — Using MADs instead of textbooks? Yeah, that's definitely part of the problem. Or it could just be the lousy teaching at the Institute! Good luck with unemployment! —Ed.



CORRECTION!

Due to gross incompetence, Dick "Stompy Ding Dong" DeBartolo's credit was omitted from the Friends of Monkey-Lini listing in last month's Monkey issue. As a result, editors T. Worthington Snoots, Goopy III and Baron von Whoopsie have all been severely reprimanded and had their tire swing privileges revoked indefinitely!



MILLIONS OF TREES GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THESE BOOKS. DON'T LET THEIR DEATHS BE IN VAIN!

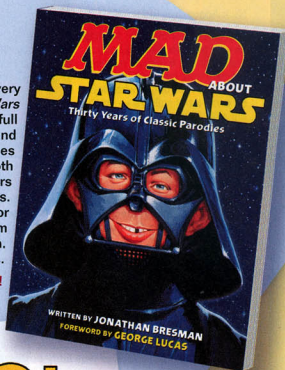


Over 200 Spy Vs. Spy strips, many in full color, by Peter Kuper! Plus a complete collection of rare Spy Vs. Spy newspaper strips, Spy Vs. Spy Jr., and much, much more! Written by former MAD Editor David Shayne. Published by Watson-Guptill Publications.

ON SALE NOW!

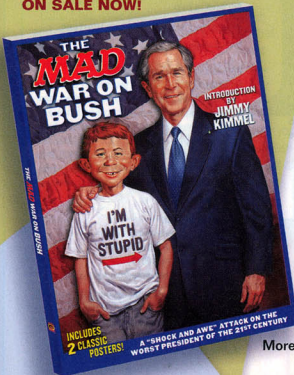
Virtually every MAD *Star Wars* article! Chock full of annotations and behind-the-scenes memories from both MAD artists and writers and Lucasfilm veterans. Written by MAD Senior Editor and former Lucasfilm lackey Jonathan Bresman. Published by Del Rey Books.

ON SALE NOW!



Savor the final days of a failed presidency by reading this hard-hitting satiric collection of articles on George W. Bush — the worst President since...well...Clinton! A MAD Book.

ON SALE NOW!



MAD's GREATEST ARTISTS

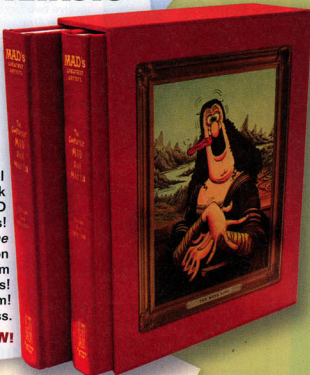
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A Deluxe 2-Volume Special Edition containing every work Don Martin created for MAD over the course of 30 years!

With a foreword by *The Far Side* creator Gary Larson and tributes to Martin from MAD's Usual Gang of Idiots!

More than 1,000 pages — count 'em! Published by Running Press.

ON SALE NOW!





THE BIG EASEL

I was reading all of my past MADs when a completely random idea popped into my mind. Why not make a giant Alfred E. Neuman out of poker chips? I even went into the trouble of adding "What, Me Worry" in playing cards!

Nick Acquadro, Ridgefield, CT

Acquadro — Thanks for sending us your entry for The Big Easel. We're printing it, but we're going out on a limb here and guess that you're the type of guy who plays an awful lot of solitaire — catch our drift, Maverick? — Ed.



MAD BLURBS

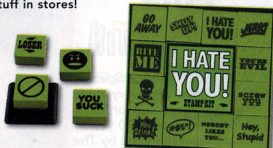
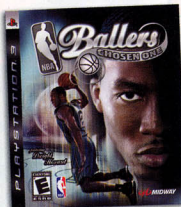
In a recent issue of *Entertainment Weekly*, director Mike Nichols revealed this little gem about MAD and his film *The Graduate*.

"My unconscious was making this movie," he says. "It took me years before I got what I had been doing all along — that I had been turning Benjamin into a Jew. I didn't get it until I saw this hilarious issue of MAD magazine after the movie came out, in which the caricature of Dustin says to the caricature of Elizabeth Wilson, 'Mom, how come I'm Jewish and you and Dad aren't?' And I asked myself the same question, and the answer was fairly embarrassing and fairly obvious."



READER ALERT II

For those of you who were lucky enough to have their letters printed in this month's Letters Page, you will receive two fantastic prizes! First up, the *NBA Ballers: Chosen One* videogame for your PS3s courtesy of our friends at Midway — the game is on sale April 21. For more information go to www.nbaballers.com. Next up is the "I Hate You" Stamp Kit courtesy of our friends at Chronicle Books. For those who didn't make it in, don't worry — you can get the stuff in stores!



COMING UP IN MAD #490
ON SALE MAY 13!

WE DIG UP SOME STUFF ON
INDIANA JONES!
AND OUR SATIRE OF DEXTER
(FOR REAL THIS TIME!)

COMING UP IN MAD KIDS #11
ON SALE MAY 13!

OUR EXCLUSIVE
INTERVIEW WITH
IRON MAN'S
ROBERT DOWNEY, JR.!

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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MAD

No. 166
April '74

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THE NUMBER ONE ECCH MAGAZINE

In April 1974, MAD published its most infamous cover—the so-called "Finger" cover. Rejected by many newsstand dealers across the country, the issue saw limited distribution, resulting in horrible sales and one very depressed publisher.

With returns of this now rare and collectible issue pouring in, MAD's founder and publisher, William M. Gaines, sent several boxes of the issue to the MAD vault, where they remained, undisturbed and forgotten, until last year when the vault was emptied.

Now, here is your chance to own your very own copy of this legendary issue. Subscribe to MAD Classics and get an ORIGINAL COPY of MAD #166
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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

CASTRO Comments:



I'M RETIRING!
CHECK OUT MY
LISTINGS ON EBAY FOR
50 YEARS WORTH OF BRUTAL
DICTATORSHIP MEMORABILIA
BEARDYBOYBBS. I ACCEPT
PAYMIGO! MUCHAS
GRACIAS FOR
BIDDING!

FUNDALINI ASKS "WHAT IF...?"

This Month...
**WHAT IF
BARACK OBAMA
WERE A ZOMBIE?**

He would enjoy Oprah
Winfrey's full support—
until he ate her brain



The media would
ask "Is he Zombie
enough?"

Exit polls indicate
he does well
among the undead
independents

He'd still be more
animated than Al Gore
and less creepy than
Mitt Romney

He would be the
only candidate endorsed
by the New York Times
AND Fangoria Magazine

LEAST-LISTED ITEMS ON THE AVERAGE AMERICAN'S "BUCKET LIST"

1. Attend a WNBA exhibition game
2. Meet the entire cast of a.k.a.: Pablo
3. Rent the director's cut DVD of The Bucket List
4. Eat an actual frozen faux-Philly cheesesteak sandwich from Hot Pockets
- 5.

EDITOR'S NOTE:
THE WRITER DID
BEFORE COMPLETING
THIS LIST. MAY HE
REST IN PEACE.

DEFENSES TO USE WHEN YOU'RE SUED BY THE MUSIC INDUSTRY FOR ILLEGAL DOWNLOADING



YOUR HONOR,
SINCE I VOLUNTARILY
DOWNLOADED A
DAUGHTRY SONG, I
MUST BE LEGALLY
INSANE.

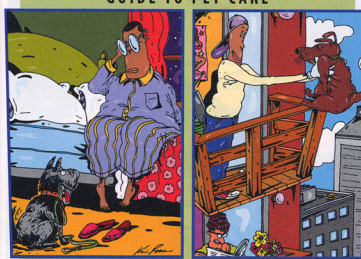
HOW COME
YOU'RE THE ONLY
ONES ALLOWED TO
SCREW ARTISTS
OUT OF MONEY?

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND — MY
GRANDMOTHER WAS THE
ONE WHO DOWNLOADED
ALL THOSE OLD
DIRTY BASTARD
SONGS!

I...I
JUST DIDN'T
WANT TO BE SEEN
IN PUBLIC BUYING
A TONY KEITH
CD!

IF YOU SUE ME,
I'LL COUNTERSUE
FOR PAIN AND SUFFERING
CAUSED BY THE LAST
THREE WEEZER
ALBUMS.

MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO PET CARE



Jenkins might grumble a
bit, but he always gets up to give
the dog its early-morning walk.

Melvin believes that's
one of the beauties of living in
a high-rise building

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE POPE'S VISIT TO YANKEE STADIUM

- The swinging incense bowl comes in awfully handy when His Holiness enters one of Yankee Stadium's funky men's rooms
- The Holy Father blesses the water used to water down the beer
- Five of the elderly Italian Cardinals are mistaken for the Yankees' starting rotation
- The entire Yankee infield is absolved of all errors, be they of commission or omission
- A skeptical Derek Jeter listens politely to the Pope's advice on celibacy
- Fans remember it as the best Cap Day ever!



THE FAST 5 EASTER CANDIES STILL LEFT ON THE SHELF

- 1 Chocolate Judas Coins
- 2 Cadbury Egg With Real Hard-Boiled Yolk Center
- 3 Sauerkraut Peeps
- 4 K-Y Jelly Bellies
- 5 Pastel-Colored M&M Shells With No Chocolate Center

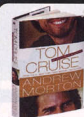


NEVER AND NEVER



"There it is again...some kind of weird disembodied voice describing our every move."

REVELATIONS LEFT OUT OF THE TELL-ALL TOM CRUISE BIOGRAPHY



- His online rant was nominated for a YouTube Video Award, but narrowly lost out to a karaoke-singing dog
- Briefly flirted with the Church of the Flying Spaghetti Monster before reaffirming his faith in Scientology
- In addition to opposing antidepressants, he is also violently against chewable vitamins
- He's threatened a lawsuit against anyone reading this list right now.

HOW TO TELL A TERRORIST FROM A REGULAR SCHMOE



If he's got a huge beard and gushes about bin Laden's bravery...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he's got a huge beard and gushes about Phish's profundity...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he thinks Jose Padilla was an intrepid soldier in a just war...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he thinks Jose Padilla is a shortstop for the Pittsburgh Pirates...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he dreams of driving all Americans out of the Midwest...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he dreams of driving all Mexicans out of the Midwest...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he fears his scheme will be outed by the Patriot Act...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he fears his team will be routed by the Patriots...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he uses the internet to find dirty bomb materials...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**

If he uses the internet to find dirty material...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**



BITTERMAN

PITCHES MADE IN HOLLYWOOD NOW THAT THE WRITERS' STRIKE IS OVER

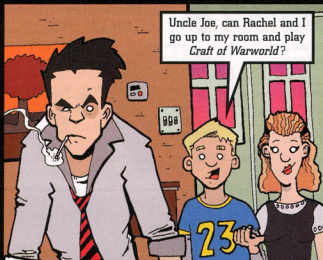
TV special:
Raccoon autopsy —
performed live!

Sweeping Civil War
miniseries. Working title:
They Saved Lincoln's Brain.

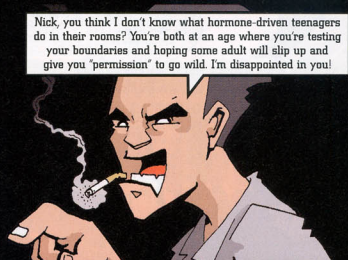
Movie: A genie grants the
wish of a 90-year-old who
wishes he were 85 again.

Inspirational movie about a painter
who creates beautiful pictures
with his teeth, even though there's
nothing wrong with his hands.

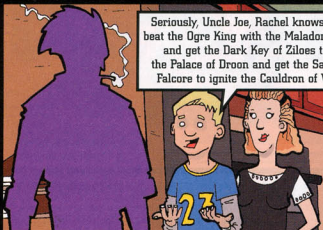
XXX-rated remake of
The Elephant Man. Catchy
title: *The Elephantitis Man*.
Possibly in clayman.



Uncle Joe, can Rachel and I
go up to my room and play
Craft of Warworld?



Nick, you think I don't know what hormone-driven teenagers
do in their rooms? You're both at an age where you're testing
your boundaries and hoping some adult will slip up and
give you "permission" to go wild. I'm disappointed in you!



Seriously, Uncle Joe, Rachel knows a way to
beat the Ogre King with the Maladorn Hammer
and get the Dark Key of Ziloes to enter
the Palace of Droon and get the Sapphire of
Falcure to ignite the Cauldron of Wisdom!




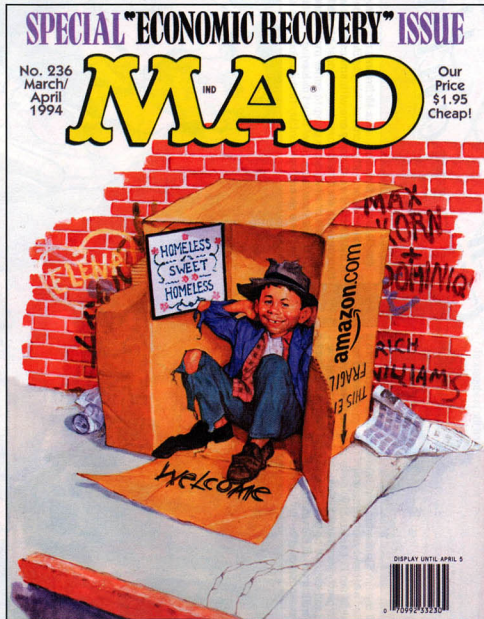
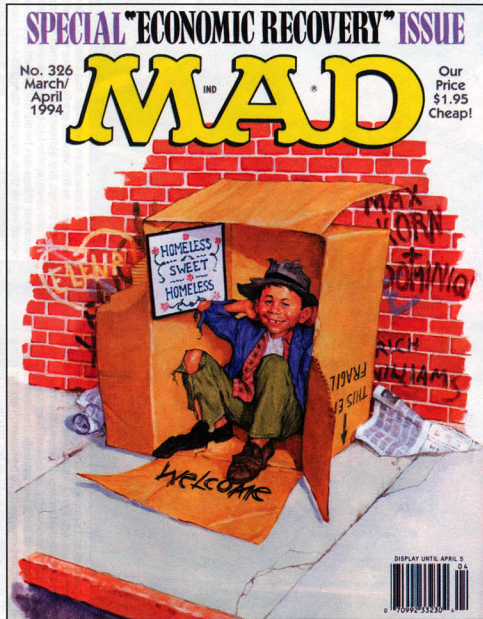
Now I'm REALLY
disappointed
in you!



OBSERVATION DECK DEPT.

WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

Can you find the  idiotic changes we've made to this magazine cover?



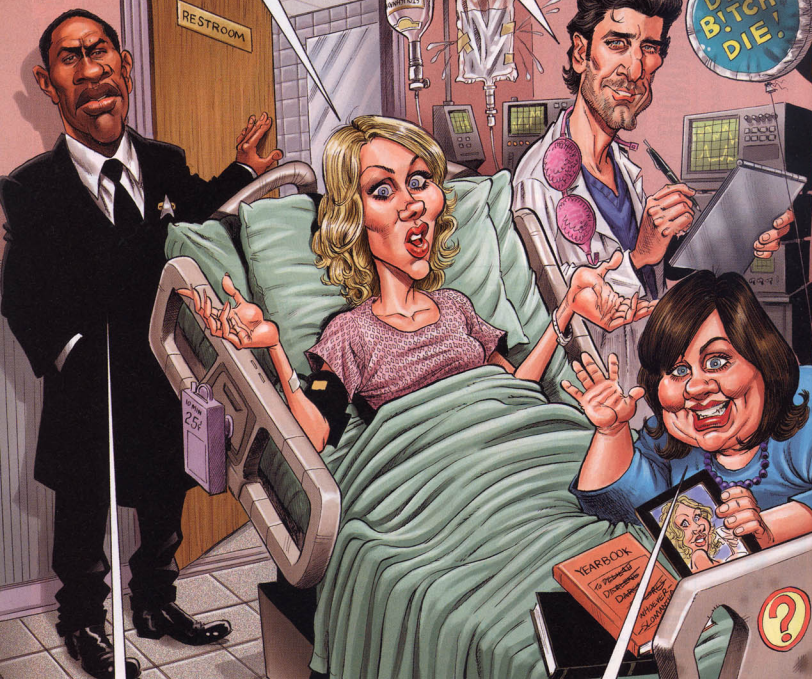
ANSWERS: (1) The issue number has changed. (2) On the letter "A" in MAD, the hole has been filled in. (3) In the upper right, bricks have been added to the wall. (4) The "Home Sweet Homeless" sign has an extra flower design. (5) "amazon.com" has been added to the box. (6) Alfred's pants have changed color. (Fancy hat?) (7) On the left side of the sidewalk, a crack has been removed. (8) On the right side of the sidewalk, a crack has been added. (9) The UPC symbol is missing lines.



It's an old rule of writing: Write what you know! And the producers of Christina Applegate's new show have really taken this to heart. They're writing about amnesia, something they must really know! It's obvious they've totally forgotten about cleverness, wit and, heck anything at all to do with good comedy writing. It's no wonder that after watching just one episode, most viewers have been heard to exclaim...

They tell me I'm Slomantha, but who knows?? I went into a coma after a hit and run accident and now I'm suffering from amnesia! Or am I? I just told you. I can't remember anything!

No, I'm pretty sure I am! I asked the doctor how long my amnesia will last and he told me probably one season. But he said if I milk it for all it's worth, maybe two seasons! He said three seasons would be a miracle of Biblical proportions!



I'm the doorman at the upscale Chicago apartment building where Slomantha used to live. A lot of people treated me like just a doorman! But Slomantha was different! She treated me like a doorman! She was a snotty, obnoxious brat who ignored me and never tipped! But since her amnesia she now treats me like her best friend and confidant! To be honest, I liked it better the other way! Who needs to listen to all her problems! Who does she think I am, Dr. Phil with epaulettes? She still doesn't tip, though!

I'm Dr. Derek Shepherd, a.k.a. McDreamy from *Grey's Anatomy*. I should add one other critical thing to Slomantha's diagnosis. If she thinks she's the only one with amnesia, just wait! Now that *Dancing with the Stars* is over and no longer her lead-in, I'm betting thousands of viewers are going to suffer mass amnesia about her and this show in no time! Now I'm leaving — I only stopped in to give a second opinion! My first opinion? This show sucks!

I was Slomantha's neighbor and childhood friend for years and years. In the seventh grade we started to drift apart. It was little things, like Slomantha telling me I was fat and ugly and that she never wanted to talk to me, ever again! As a kid, those innocent things can be hurtful! Hopefully Slomantha's amnesia wiped out all those negative thoughts and I can rekindle our old friendship! Once that's done, well, it will be time for me to try and run her down! This time, for good! Revenge is sweet!

Slomantha? WHO CARES!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

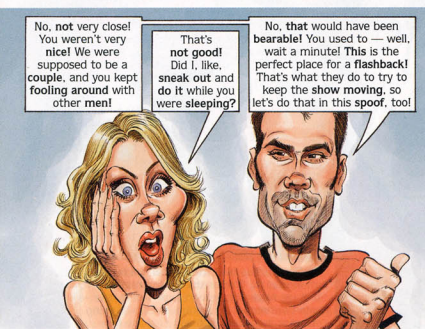
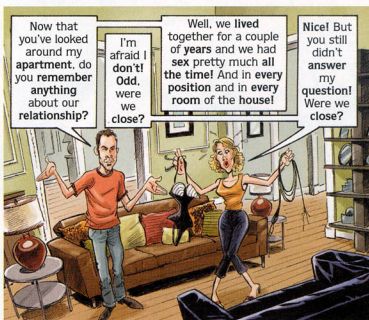
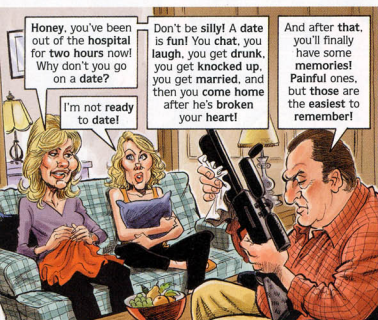
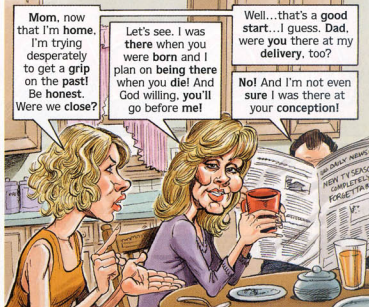
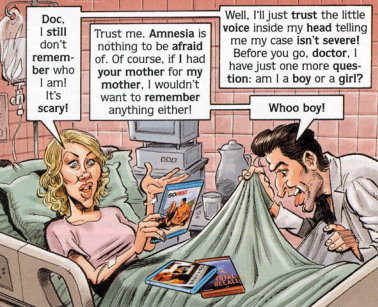
Before her accident, my daughter, Slomantha, was a backstabbing, hard-drinking, potty-mouthed, ruthless bitch! Don't get me wrong, she didn't totally take after me! She had bad qualities, too! We were not very close, but the car accident brought us together. I mean, as soon as I heard she was involved in a hit and run, I came right to the hospital! I would feel awful if she passed on without my saying, "Honey, sign this Last Will and Testament I wrote up on the way over here!"

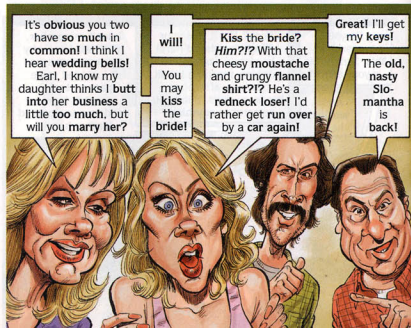
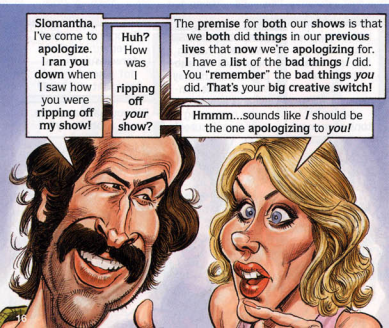
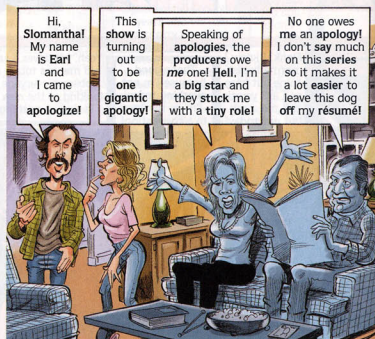
I'm Slomantha's dad! I'm not one for words, which is a good thing! Between my big-mouth wife and Slomantha I rarely can get a word in edge-wise anyway! But instead of getting annoyed, I just take my gun and go out into the woods! Sure, sitting in a damp tent, eating beans out of a can while I fight off bugs isn't the most pleasant thing in the world! But trust me — it's a hell of a lot better than staying home with those two nut jobs!



I'm Odd, Slomantha's long-suffering ex-boyfriend! I can't believe a hit and run accident left Slomantha with no memory of our rocky relationship and its excruciating end! But being a nice guy, I hope she pulls through! But if she does, I also hope she doesn't remember all the great clothes and jewelry she left at my apartment! Giving her stuff away as gifts to my new girlfriends has been the only good thing to come out of our relationship!

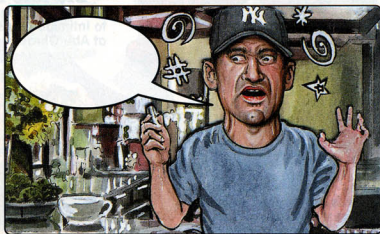
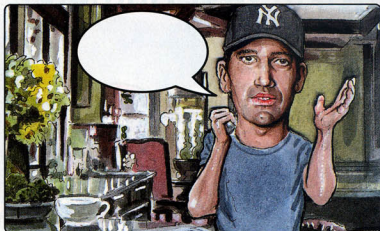
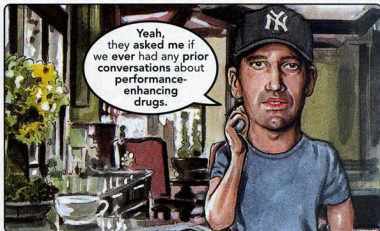
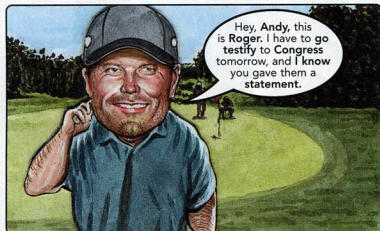
As Slomantha's best friend, this is a tragic turn of events! Slomantha doesn't remember that we worked together! Even worse, she doesn't remember we were best club-hopping tramps together! I couldn't stand to lose her friendship! I don't know where else I could find a shallow, mega-bitch like her! She's everything I admire in a friend!







An AT&T Commercial We'd Like To See





Author J.K. Rowling shocked fans of Harry Potter recently when she blurted out that beloved Hogwarts Headmaster Albus Dumbledore... how should we put this delicately...enjoys gazing into crystal balls...and other kinds as well. But Rowling's announcement had an unintended consequence. Authors of other children's books seized on the opportunity to come clean with some hitherto unknown information about their protagonists. Prepare to be shocked as you read...

Other Kids Book Secrets Revealed

Now that Dumbledore has Been Outed

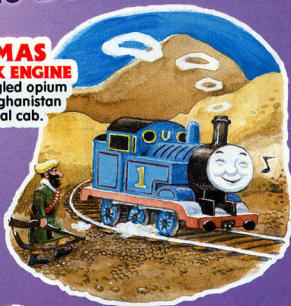


Clifford
THE BIG RED DOG
was used by the Army to intimidate prisoners at Abu Ghraib.

The older
HARDY BOY
was born out of wedlock, and the younger one was adopted.



THOMAS
THE TANK ENGINE
once smuggled opium through Afghanistan in his coal cab.



HEATHER'S
TWO MOMMIES
aren't lesbian. They live together to share expenses because the cost of living is too high.

Encyclopedia Brown planted evidence in many of the cases he "solved."



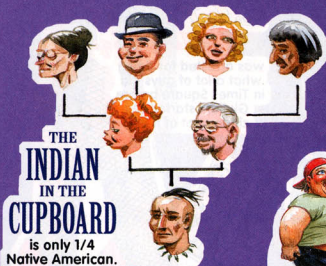
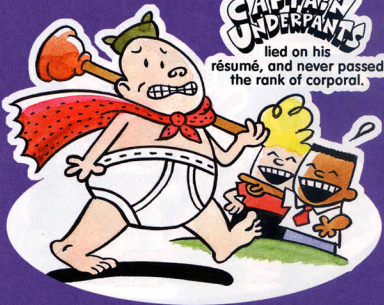
WALDO

is currently holed up in a Montana militia compound.



CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

lied on his résumé, and never passed the rank of corporal.



WILLY WONKA

was sued in a class-action child obesity case.

Since space is a vacuum, there is no way the

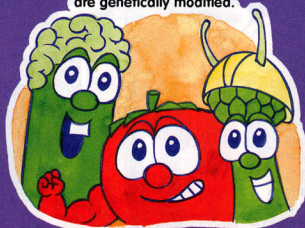
MOON
can hear a child say
GOODNIGHT.



Many of the
characters in

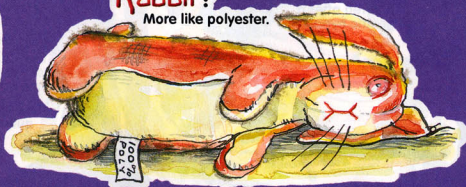
VeggieTales

are genetically modified.



The Velveteen Rabbit?

More like polyester.



The members
of the **THE
BABY-SITTERS
CLUB**
sometimes double-bill clients.



God never did get
back to Margaret
because He was
engrossed in
a football game.



The Little Prince

originally
took power
in a bloody
palace coup.

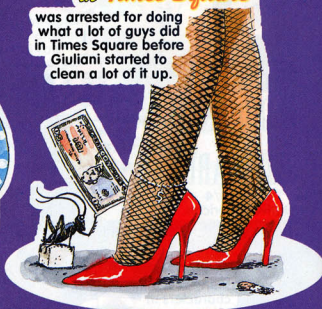


The Berenstain Bears

parents stopped loving
each other years ago,
and are only staying
together for the cubs.

The Cricket
in Times Square

was arrested for doing
what a lot of guys did
in Times Square before
Giuliani started to
clean a lot of it up.



**The Very
Hungry
Caterpillar**
eventually was
cured after a
gastric bypass.



TEE
HEE

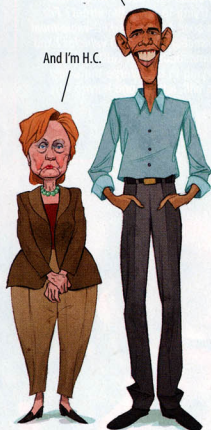
GRRR

Let's just say
that, unlike
Dumbledore,
the **Lion**
isn't ready to
come out of the
Wardrobe
quite yet.



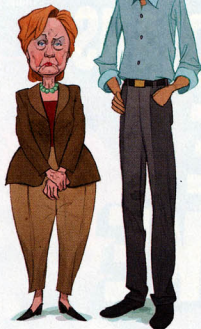
Hello, I'm Barack.

And I'm H.C.



Why so glum, H.C.?

My front-runner lead is blown. And after a year and a half of campaigning, I've won only 16 states.



Really? I've won 26.

And I'm behind in the delegate count, too. You know how it is.

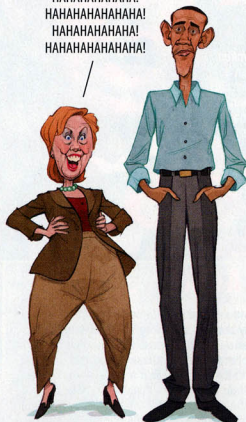


Well, actually, I don't. I'm leading in the delegate count. Have you considered withdrawing?

Withdrawing?



HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!



I heard you're a Muslim.



A joke's a joke, right? Wrong! Even with the same joke, different comedians will bring different tone, timing, and delivery to it! Of course, that doesn't mean it's ever *funny* — as you'll see with...

IF DIFFERENT COMEDIANS TOLD THE SAME JOKE

WHY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?

LEWIS BLACK

I saw the other day — and I kid you not — a *chicken* trying to cross the road. It may have, in fact, been a great time for road crossing...if you were a f**kin' car! But a *chicken*? A f**kin' *chicken*?! Are you f**kin' kidding me? What is this chicken doing *near* a road? How did this happen? When did chickens decide to travel by *road*? Shouldn't they be traveling — oh, I don't know...near the *farm*?! The next time I see a chicken trying to cross the road, I'm going to take a *spoon* and shove it in my *eye*! Caricature at least *that* would actually make *sense*!

ELLEN DeGENERES

So the other day I saw this, this chicken, just standing in the middle of nowhere. Which was a, a little weird. And the first thing I thought was, "Why is there a chicken?" Because here's this chicken, but it could have been a turkey or a duck or a Canadian goose or something, but it's a chicken and it looks like it's about to cross. And as I'm thinking all these things, this, this bird is standing right next to a road and it's gesturing with its foot — or is it a claw? — whatever it is, it's heading into the street, so I carefully scoop it up. And I get to thinking, "Where did this chicken come from?" These things aren't from the suburbs. That's when I realize that not only is my little neighbor's birthday party not going well, but his parents aren't getting the deposit back on that petting zoo they rented.

DANE COOK

Why did the chicken cross the road? I mean, what was this fowl doing trying to cross the street? For what reason was this *soon-to-be-in-a-KFC-value-meal* crossing a *busy intersection filled with vehicles*? You have *gallus gallus domesticus* — or GGD, as I like to call it — this GGD trying to transverse the street meeting point, if you will, and no one knows why. Thank you!

JAY LENO

Hey, this is a good one. I don't know if you guys heard, but the other day a *chicken* was spotted crossing the *road*. The cops, after capturing the stray chicken, said that the chicken was set loose in an act of *fowl play*. Thank you, thank you... but the real trouble began when the chicken couldn't set ball, because his *nest egg* had already been *liquidated*. Kevin knows what I'm talking about!

LARRY THE CABLE GUY

I ain't told nobody 'bout this yet, but I gots this chicken back home. I like to name ma pets after the places I intend for them to go, so I call this little critter, "Belly." Nah, nah...his name is "Toilet." That's not right...don't laugh at that...so Toilet here tried to escape one day and I catch him trying to get a ride from some stranger. Fortunately, I had just eaten chicken fingers the other day, so he didn't have nothing to hitchhike with! Lord I apologize for that — that's not right...but Toilet is always trying to cross the road, so I just opened a KFC across the street — scared him right back into the coop! GIT-R-DONE!

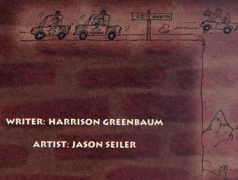
BILL MAHER

New rule: from now on, if chickens want to cross the road, at least make it challenging. My brave feathered friends, I dare you to try to cross a road in *Iraq*. If you can find a way to get around all of the civilian casualties, destroyed infrastructure, and dead American soldiers, then the Republicans may just have a job for you.

CARLOS MENCIA

There was this beaner chicken, man, who was always trying to cross the road. 'Course, if this chicken was a full Mexican, he'd have the crossed the road in a car filled with 30 other Mexican chickens! But this beaner chicken couldn't cross the road because this farmer, see, he put a huge ol' fence blocking his way. What a DEE-dee-dee! I mean, everyone knows that climbing a big fence is easy for Mexicans — even the chickens."

*Portions of this joke were taken from the acts of Joe Rogan, George Lopez, Bill Cosby and others.



WRITER: HARRISON GREENBAUM
ARTIST: JASON SEILER

MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL PRODUCTIONS IN COOPERATION WITH THE PLAYERS ASSOCIATION

PRESENTS

A NEW FILM BY BUD SELIG

BAD NEWS

Bare-Asses

"I loved it, no ifs, ands or butts!"

— George Mitchell

"I told you so!"

— Jose Canseco's Ghostwriter

"My attorney has advised me
to remain silent."

— Rafael Palmeiro

"I did not see this movie
to talk about the past."

— Mark McGwire

"Clemens is guilty!
Wanna bet?"

— Pete Rose



Baseball has rules. Not that these a-holes care.

ROGER CLEMENS ANDY PETTITTE
BRIAN McNAMEE

MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL PRODUCTIONS IN COOPERATION WITH THE PLAYERS ASSOCIATION PRESENTS A BUD SELIG FILM

ROGER CLEMENS ANDY PETTITTE BRIAN McNAMEE "BAD NEWS BARE-ASSES"

ERIC GAGNE SAMMY SOSA MIGUEL TEJADA AS "THE TAINTED MVP" AND BARRY BONDS AS "THE INCREDIBLE HULK"

FEATURING FORMER SENATOR GEORGE MITCHELL WITH INTERROGATIONS BY THE U.S. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES SPECIAL EFFECTS BY BALCO



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MAD KIDS: When you wear your Hannah wig, is it itchy?
MILEY CYRUS: It's definitely very, very itchy and very hot and sweaty and gross. Ha!

MAD KIDS: Pop quiz. What is the capital of Montana?

MILEY CYRUS: Ummmmmm... the capital is...Nashville? Ha ha ha. I have no idea...I've never been to Montana. I don't even know one thing about Montana.

GOOFY GAGS!



GAMES & PUZZLES!

PICK YOUR NOSE

The Mad Scientist Catalog

THE SKI JUMP \$600 SPECIAL ORDER \$6450	THE MONSTER PICKLE \$520	THE BEAK \$850	THE TUNMAN \$720	THE SNOZZ \$630
THE CLOWN \$750	THE SMELLER \$750	THE TICKLER \$750	THE NOSE \$535	THE PICKLE \$520

Dr. Squeariffine needs to pick the perfect nose for his latest monster, but it's his worst idea of all his mad and monstrous ideas. Using the clues, can you figure out which one he'll pick?

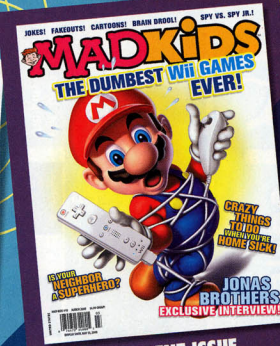
1. He's allergic to vegetables
2. He can't speak over his nose
3. The nose can't have an X, Y, or Z
4. He's not a nose on his own
5. It can't be more than 10 inches long
6. No porcupine noses
7. It doesn't have a nose that might tickle it every morning
8. He needs it right away

SPY VS. SPY JR.

SPY VS. SPY JR.!



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[About Me]

[Name] Tad
[Age in Binary] 1110
[Favorite band made of animals] Arctic Monkeys

[4 April] [03:21pm]

[mood] [sad face] annoyed

After English class today, Miss Engel asked me to stay behind. She's in charge of the school play, and she said she thought I'd be perfect for it. I told her I wasn't really interested, and then she told me that only three boys have signed up for the play this year, and she needs at least four more. And then she pointed out that my grades this quarter have been pretty lousy, because I kind of skipped reading *The Scarlet Letter* and then tried to make up for it by watching the movie, but I accidentally rented *The Scarlet Pimpernel* instead, and there's a big difference between the two.



And then she said how much she'd hate to see me have to do summer school, and that my being in the play might make her feel like "accidentally" increasing my grade a little.

So I said yes.

I think I got blackmailed by a teacher. I didn't even know they were allowed to do that.

[8 April] [06:17pm]

[mood] [sad face] anxious

So, today, I had my audition for the play. It's called *Our Town*, and we all did a scene as the main character, *George*. The play's about how *George* falls in love with a girl named *Emily*, and she dies. Spoiler alert. Sorry.

To get a small part, I tried to act as bad as I could, so I pretended I was *Ashton Kutcher*. But three of the other guys also didn't want to be there, so they did even worse. Ben Irvin pretended he didn't understand how scripts work, so he kept reading his character name at the beginning of his lines, saying things like "George hello" and "George thank you." Mike Fine pretended he had a stutter for his whole audition. And Noah Simon whispered all his lines, which drove Miss Engel nuts.

The cast list goes up tomorrow. I really want to just be, like, "Townsperson Number Two," but really, just so long as I'm not *George*, I'll be happy.

[9 April] [03:03pm]

Well, the list is up, and I'm *George*.

Crap. I *knew* I should've acted like *Ryan Phillippe*.



Meanwhile, one of the three guys who actually wanted to be in the play was so angry that I got the part that he quit. Miss Engel said that was OK — she'll just recast his part with a girl, so the townsperson named Sam is now called *Samantha*.

[11 April] [04:27pm]

[mood] [sad face] scared

Today, Jay Shepard, who's a huge senior and the captain of the lacrosse team, bumped into me in the hallway, twice. I couldn't figure it out, then I remembered that Jay's girlfriend, Abigail Wallace, is playing *Emily*. Who I kiss during the play.

So I guess Jay is jealous. The funny part is, I don't even like Abigail. She always smells like onions, and she's got a lazy eye, so when you talk to her, it's like she's looking at someone who's behind and a little to the left of you. It's creepy.



[14 April] [04:12pm]

[mood] [sad face] scared-er

Today we had the first read-through of the play. Jay Shepard sat in the audience staring at me the whole time and swinging his lacrosse stick, which kind of made it hard to concentrate on the play. I was really nervous when it came to the part where we're supposed to kiss, but I guess Abigail didn't want to kiss me, either, because instead of doing it, she just said, "Mwah!"

Meanwhile, Mike Fine slipped on the ice and broke his collarbone. Miss Engel gave his part to another one of the girls, so the character of Joe is now *Josephine*.

[17 April] [08:55pm]

The good news is, I figured out that if you just focus on Abigail's right eye, it's almost as if she's looking right at you.

The bad news is, Noah Simon and Fred Carter are both out of the play — Noah's family moved, and Fred got suspended for cheating. But Miss Engel says it's OK. She promoted two more girls, and the parts of Simon and Howie are now *Simone* and *Holly*.

[21 April] [05:39pm]

[mood] [sad face] nervous

OK, we're four days away from opening, and the play's getting a little weird now. Ben Irvin, who played *George's* father, can't be in it because he has to go to his Grandma's funeral. And Eddie Lee, who played *Emily's* father, fell off the stage and broke his leg. So Miss Engel decided that both *George* and *Emily's* fathers are now dead, and assigned all their lines to their mothers. The girls who played their mothers tried to complain, but Miss Engel looked really frantic, so they kept their mouths shut.

I'm the last boy left in the play. Miss Engel told me to be very, very careful for the next few days. I didn't tell her that there's a 50/50 chance I'll be impaled on a lacrosse stick before opening night.

[22 April] [09:22pm]

[mood] [sad face] sleepless

I don't know what I expected the first time I kissed a girl to be like, but I'm pretty sure it didn't involve doing it onstage, in front of an audience, including her angry boyfriend, while ignoring her lazy eye, in order to get a passing grade in English.

[23 April] [03:14pm]

Whoa hoo! It's a miracle! Jay Shepard wasn't at rehearsal today! I don't know where he was, but I kissed Abigail, and it all went fine! (Except that she smelled like onions, which was gross.)



[27 April] [11:53am]

[mood] [sad face] puking

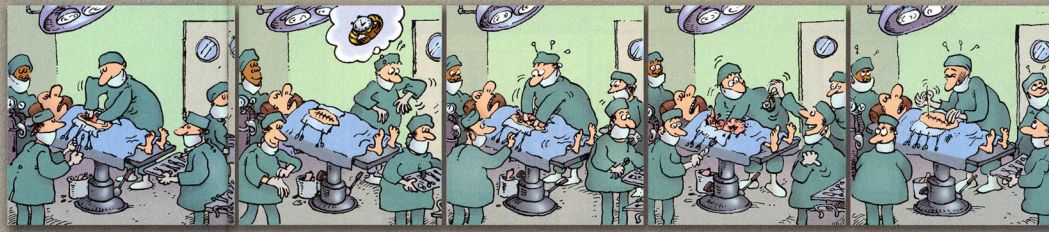
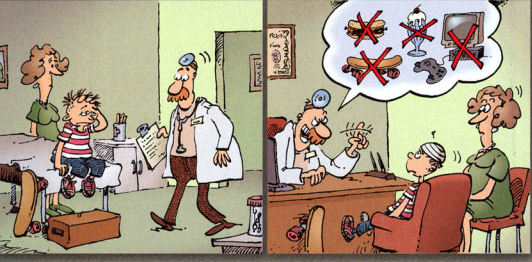
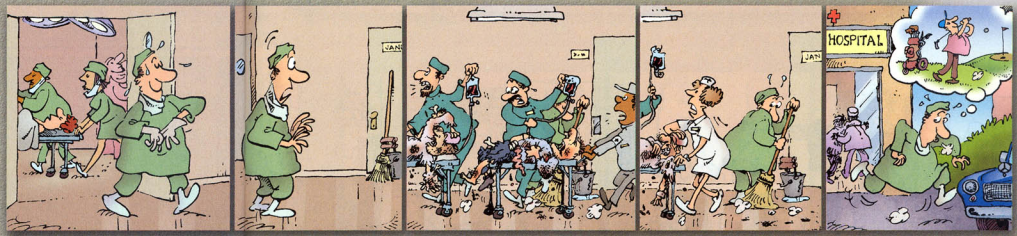
Sorry I haven't written in a few days. I've been sick with stomach flu. I guess that's why Jay Shepard wasn't at rehearsal the other day — he was sick. Abigail didn't come down with it, but she managed to pass it on to me when we kissed. I spent the last few days doing nothing but puking. Miss Engel tried to make me come in and appear in the play — she said they'd put buckets at both sides of the stage for me — but my parents told her no.

Chuck went to the play, and he said it was a little weird. Miss Engel came out at the beginning and announced, "This play is set in a town where all the men have been abducted by aliens," and Abigail read all my lines, preceded by, "If *George* were here, I bet he'd say this right now."

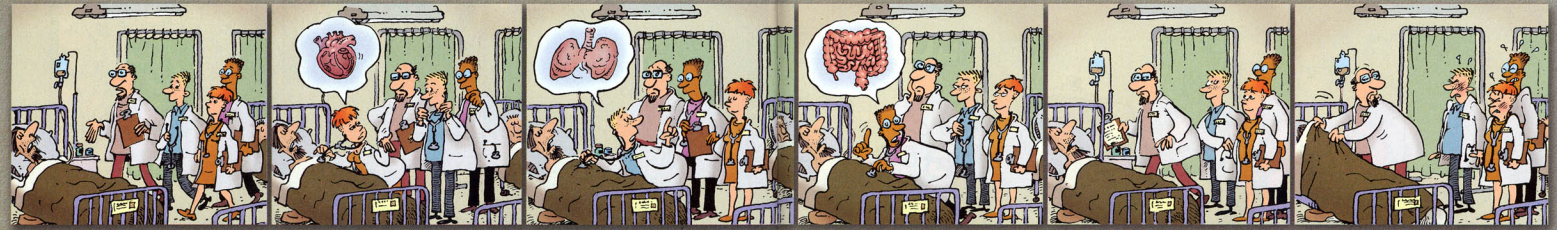
Chuck said it actually made the whole thing a little more interesting, actually.

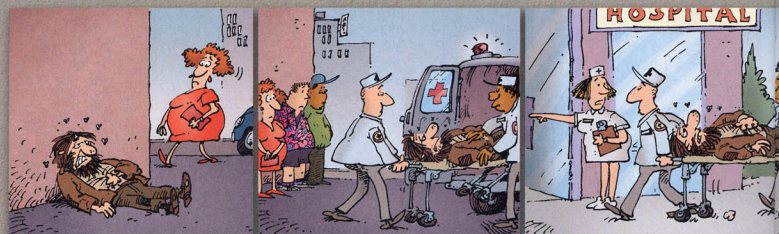
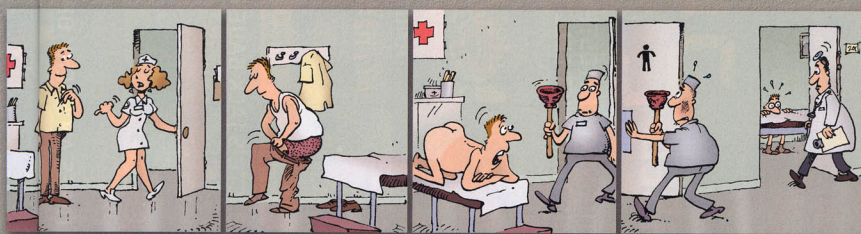
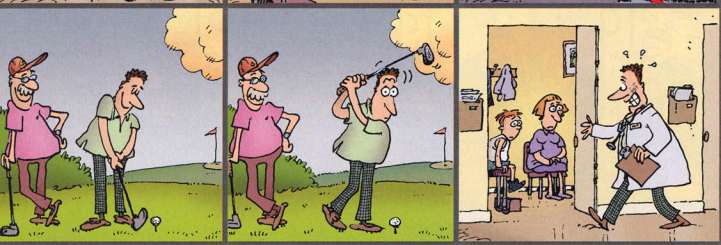
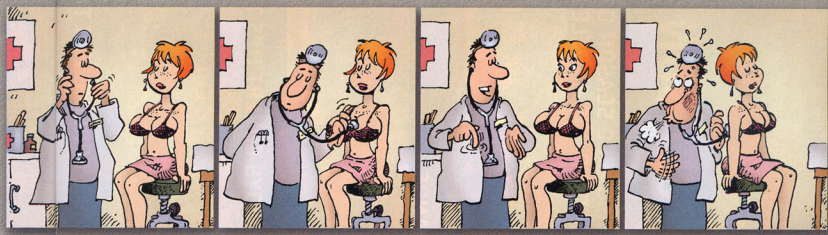
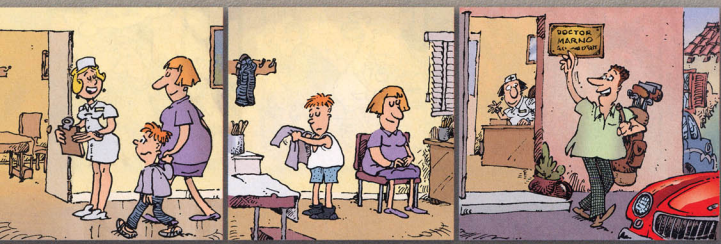
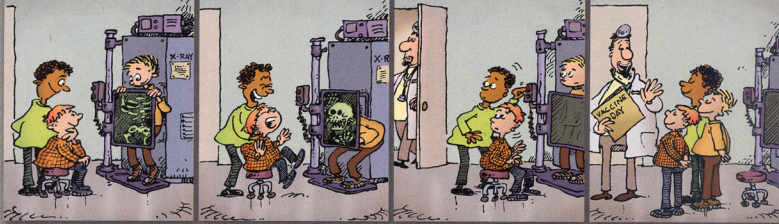
SERGIO ARAGONES
PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT DOCTORS



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES





One of the great tragedies (or benefits, depending on your point of view) of the recent Hollywood writers strike was the cancellation of the 2008 season of the violent, action-packed series 24. Millions of 24 addicts were left without their Jack Bauer fix. Or were they? Who needs Hollywood writers when we have you with everything you need to plot your own ridiculous 24 saga...update your protocols! Here's...

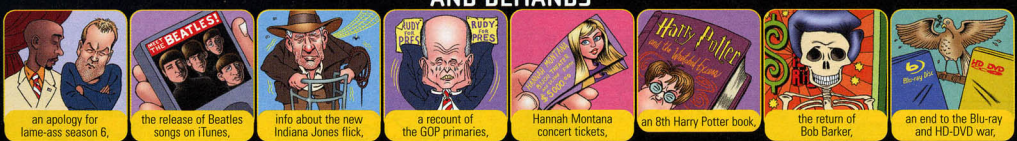
MAD'S DO-IT-YOURSELF 24 SEASON 7 PLOTLINE

WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON
ARTIST: RICK TULKA
COLORIST: WILDTORN FX

ON THE NEXT TESTOSTERONE-SOAKED SEASON OF 24, A ROGUE TERRORIST CELL THREATENS LOS ANGELES WITH



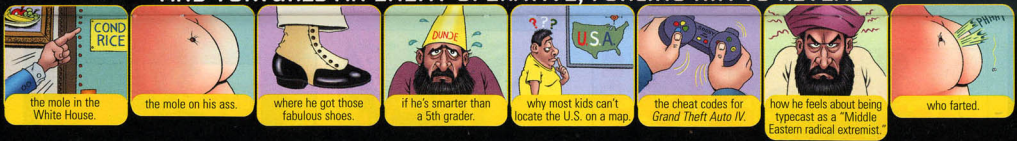
AND DEMANDS



SO, CTU'S JACK BAUER EMPLOYS COVERT OPS TO



AND TORTURES AN ENEMY OPERATIVE, FORCING HIM TO REVEAL



BASED ON THIS INTEL, JACK ASKS CHLOE



AND USES HIS PDA TO



WITH



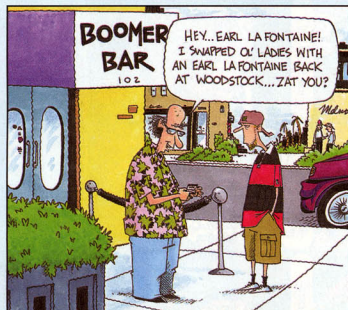
JACK MANAGES TO SAVE



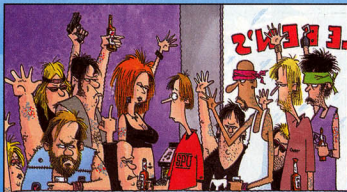


MISTAKE A VACATION DEPT.

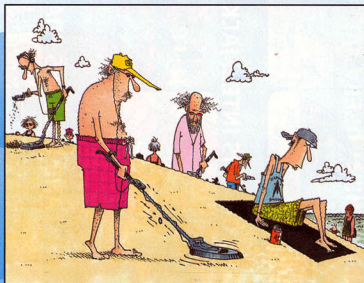
Spring Break is a time to cut loose, get wild and have the time of your life. Unfortunately, every Spring Break also includes some bad decisions. But what if the first bad decision you make is in picking your vacation spot? Oh no, Chester, you're in for worse than just a sunburn if you notice...



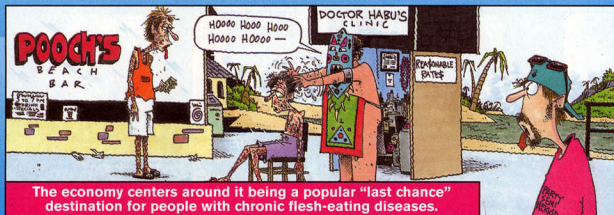
The local black market on fake I.D.s centers mainly around bogus A.A.R.P. cards.



By a show of hands, you discover you're the only one in the bar not violating his parole.



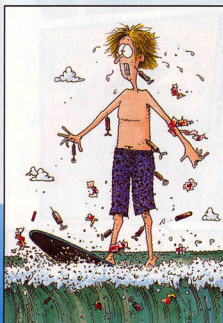
On the beach, the ratio of metal detectors to Frisbees? About 35 to 1.



The economy centers around it being a popular “last chance” destination for people with chronic flesh-eating diseases.



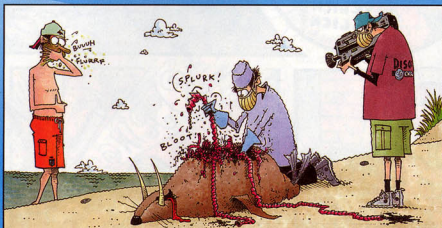
The only wet t-shirt events in town are baptism related.



Unfortunately, when surf's up... so's the medical waste.



In those parts, "Girls Gone Wild" is synonymous with "Bingo."



Instead of an MTV crew there to capture all the beach action, you see the guy from the *Dirty Jobs* TV show dissection a beached walrus.

The Dumbest, Lamest, Most Idiotic Spring Break Mementos Ever!



The beach photo keychain of you doing muscle poses which you bought 30 of because the girl selling them was so hot.



A scrapbook full of citations for public urination.



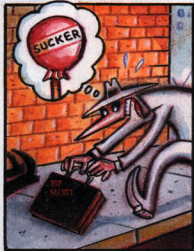
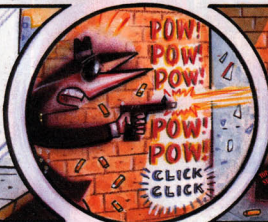
A corny, unoriginal T-shirt that announces to the whole universe that you spent Spring Break somewhere really stupid.



A poorly produced CD by some atrocious local band that, after about four Jägermeisters, you thought was awesome.

S
P
Y

VS

S
P
Y

KUPER



Get ready for
a complete
teardown, it's...

MONROE

and...

Extreme Makeover



MAIL CALL.
ANOTHER POWER
CHAIR AD FOR YOU,
OLD TIMER.

YOU AIN'T
GETTING ME IN ONE
OF THEM HIGH SPEED
DEATHTRAPS.

TOO BAD,
I WAS LOOKING
FORWARD TO
CUTTING THE
BRAKE
LINE.

ANYTHING
FOR ME?

YOU BET.
HERE'S A LOVE
LETTER FROM THAT
CUTE GIRL YOU MET
AT SUMMER CAMP
A FEW YEARS BACK.



AWESOME!

YEAH,
AWESOME
THAT YOU STILL
FALL FOR THAT
ONE!

YES!



I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!

ANOTHER
SUBPOENA?

NOPE! I HAVE
SINGLE-HANDEDLY
SOLVED OUR
CESSPOOL
PROBLEM.



WE
DON'T HAVE
A CESSPOOL.

I'M
TALKING
ABOUT OUR
HOUSE.

WE'VE BEEN
OVER THIS. WE AIN'T
GONNA PAY TO FIX UP
THIS HOUSE JUST SO WE
CAN BLACKOUT AND
TRASH IT AGAIN.

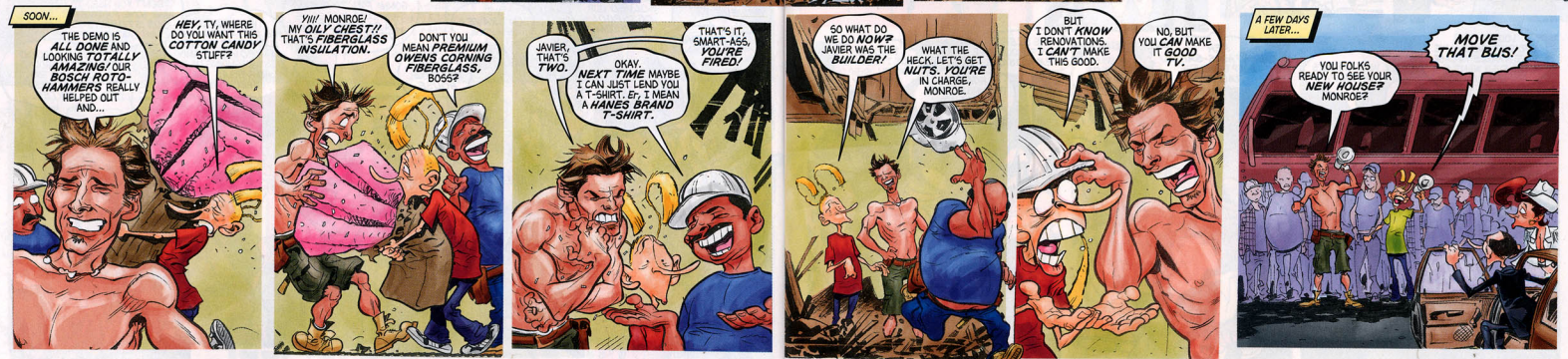
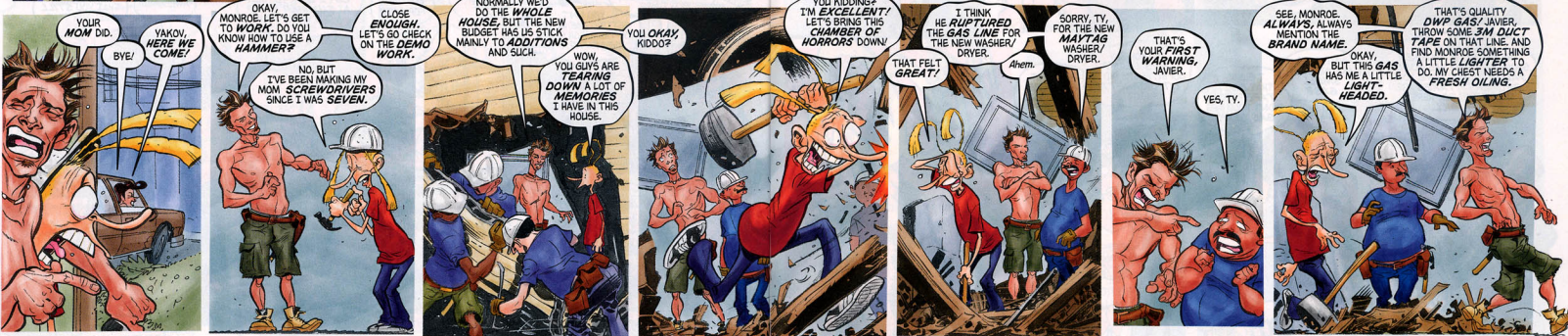
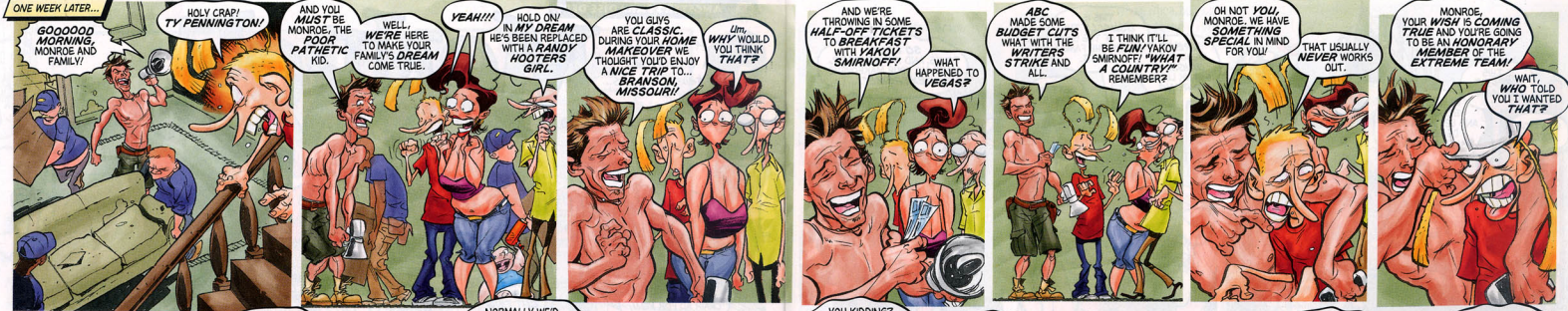


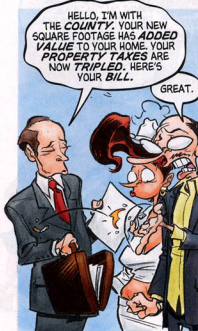
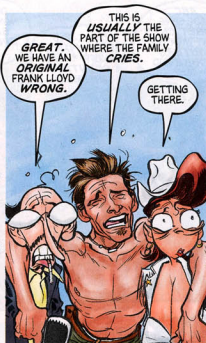
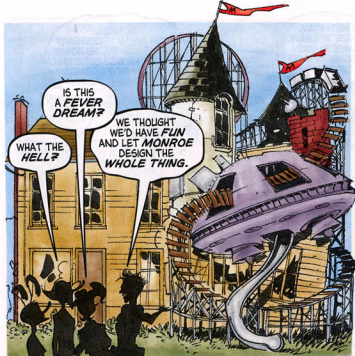
THAT'S RIGHT!
WE AIN'T GONNA PAY!
EXTREME HOME
MAKEOVER IS!
AND THEY'RE SENDING US TO
LAS VEGAS WHILE
THEY WORK!



WAIT A SECOND,
DON'T YOU NEED TO
HAVE SOME PATHETIC
SOB STORY TO GET
ON THAT SHOW?

TAKE A GOOD
LOOK AROUND,
KIDDO. NOT EXACTLY
EMBASSY
SUITES.





Hello, I'm Barack.

And I'm H.C.
I'm the next President
of the United States.

Whoa, whoa, hold on there,
H.C. — I believe I've gotten
more votes than you.

Yes, but votes don't
matter. It's all about
Super Delegates.

Ignoring the primary voter doesn't
sound very democratic. If you get the
most votes, you should win.

In Presidential elections,
the candidate with
the most votes loses.
Ask Al Gore.

So, by being ahead
I'm actually behind?

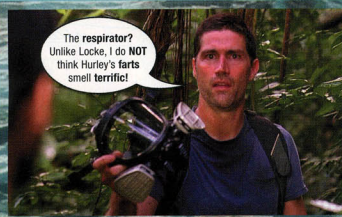
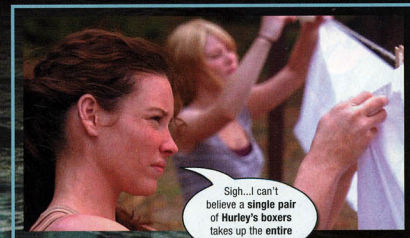
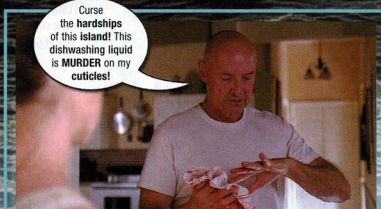
Any candidate with
experience would
know that.



MAD's WASHED-UP

LOST

OUTTAKES



With Barry Bonds, people are of two mindsets — they either hate him for disgracing baseball, or they're idiots who won't

recognize that he's disgracing baseball! Whichever camp you fall into though, keep your ears peeled for these...

THINGS WE'LL PROBABLY OVERHEAR AT THE UPCOMING BARRY BONDS TRIAL...



I'd watch the trial on truTV, but Tim McCarver just won't shut up.

Peanuts here, get your fresh-roasted peanuts!

All rise for the singing of *Take Me Out to the Ballgame*.

Maybe it's just me, but O.J. seemed a lot more likeable and honest.

I'm not playing on any prison softball team for less than \$8 million.

The only things my client is guilty of are arrogance, rudeness, adultery and lying in court. Only one of which happens to be illegal.

Ba-rry! Ba-rry! Ba-rry! Ba-rry!

That defense attorney is really good. I have him on my fantasy team.

And did you personally electrocute the Pit Bulls...oh, wait, sorry, wrong sports scandal.

I remind you that you are still under oath, not that you cared the last time.

Overruled. Defendant will answer questions about his massive hat size.

Will the defendant please approach the bench and autograph this home run ball I got off eBay?

THE POTTY STARTS HERE!



Shinchan

**SEASON
ONE
PART 1**



OWN THE DVD MAY 13TH

tv asahi **FUNIMATION**
ANIMATION

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9501

shinchanshow.com

funimation.com

As seen on **ADULT SWIM™**

**WHERE DOES
EVERYONE AGREE
THE LEVEL OF
PATIENT CARE IS
DEPLORABLE?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Across the world there are people in desperate need of help. You see it on television all the time — distraught, downtrodden individuals reaching out, begging for assistance and only receiving shoddy, woefully inadequate care. But there is one place in particular where serious problems are unaddressed and mismanaged. To find out where it is, fold page in as shown.

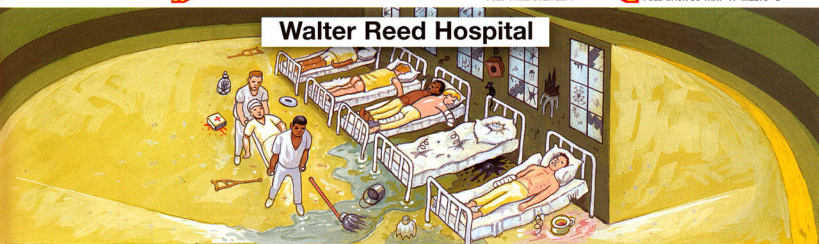


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

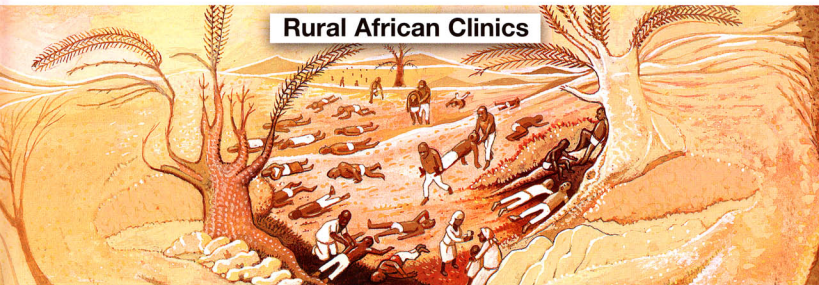
FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

Walter Reed Hospital



Rural African Clinics



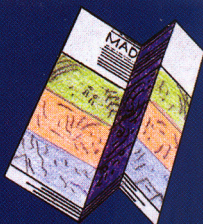
Hurricane Katrina Locations



**ONE THING PATIENTS CAN COUNT ON IS THE
DOCUMENTED RECORD OF LOUSY CARE. EVERY SECTOR
OF MEDICAL SERVICE IS AFFECTED. EVEN
PHILANTHROPISTS' MONEY CAN'T HELP. EVERYBODY'S
SURVIVAL IS AT RISK. THIS MUST CHANGE SOMEHOW**

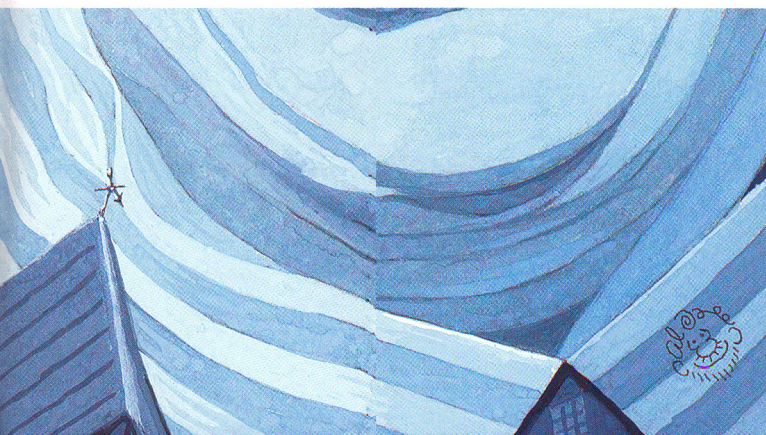
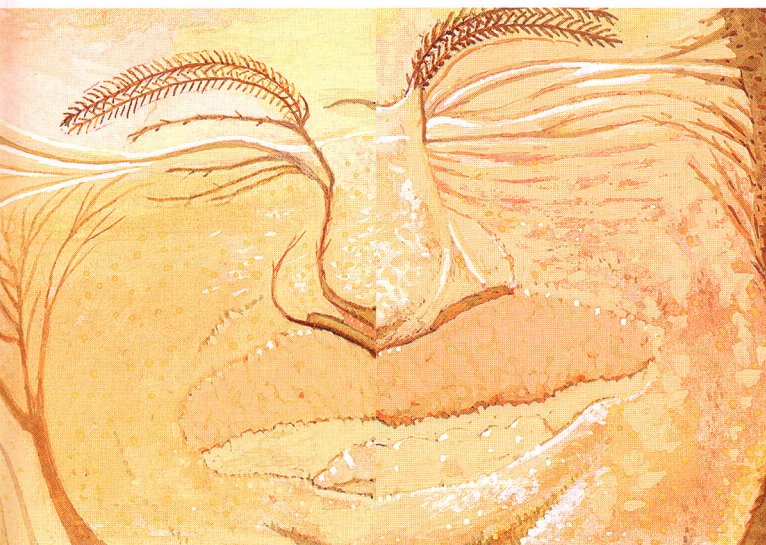
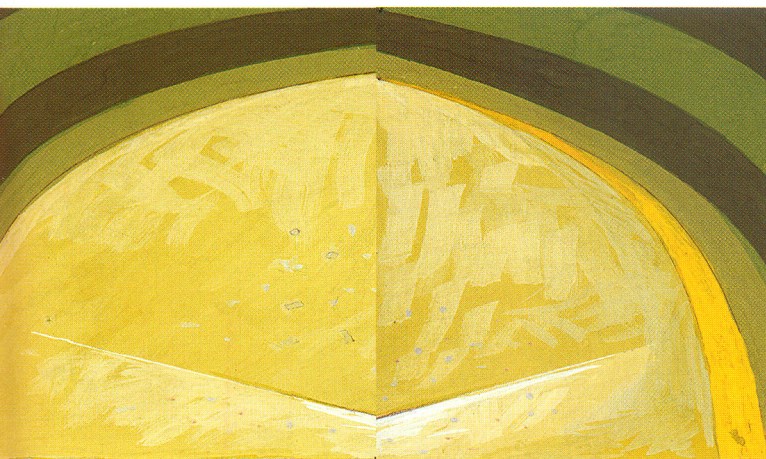
WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WHERE DOES
EVERYONE AGREE
THE LEVEL OF
PATIENT CARE IS
DEPLORABLE?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



ON
DOCTOR

PHIL'S
SHOW

A **B**

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NINJA GAIDEN



THE FINE LINE BETWEEN HONOR AND VENGEANCE
WILL BE CROSSED BY ONE.

Hayabusa returns in the only true sequel to Ninja Gaiden. Exclusively on the Xbox 360.
Four difficulty levels, from Acolyte to Master Ninja.

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Jump in.

XBOX 360 LIVE