

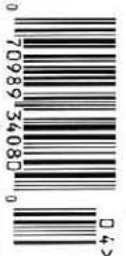
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the night before
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APRIL 2002



13



10

DEPARTMENTS

SPACE — THE FINAL AFFRONT'S HERE DEPARTMENT
"Star Blech Voyeur" (A MAD TV Satire)2

ART DEPRECIATION DEPARTMENT
If Norman Rockwell
Depicted the 90s7, 21, 40, 48

PHILATELY WILL GET YOU NOWHERE DEPARTMENT
Commemorative Stamps For
More Recent Comic Strips8

THE PLOYS OF SUMMER DEPARTMENT
Baseball's Most Important
Spring Training Drills10

GEEK TRAGEDIES DEPARTMENT
Video Arcade Personalities13

THE FRIGHT STUFF DEPARTMENT
Strange But True16

SPOOKING FROM PICTURES DEPARTMENT
Horrorfying Clichés18

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT
The Lighter Side of Winter22

NO RUNS, NO HITS, SEVERAL ERAS DEPARTMENT
The World's Great Thinkers
Go To a Baseball Game26

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT
Spy Vs. Spy28

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT
A MAD Look at Graduations29

JUNGLE FEEBLE DEPARTMENT
"The Lion's Kin" (A MAD Movie Satire)33

A VIEW TO AN ILL DEPARTMENT
Dreaded Medical Conditions
of Our Times38

THE FRIGHT STUFF DEPARTMENT
More Chilling Thoughts41

HIRE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT
Putting Striking Baseball Players
Back to Work44

EYEWITNESS RUSE DEPARTMENT
Tricks of the Trade in Local TV News46

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones **
**Various Places Around The Magazine



2



18



33

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: Richard Williams

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SPACE—THE FINAL AFFRONT'S HERE DEPT.

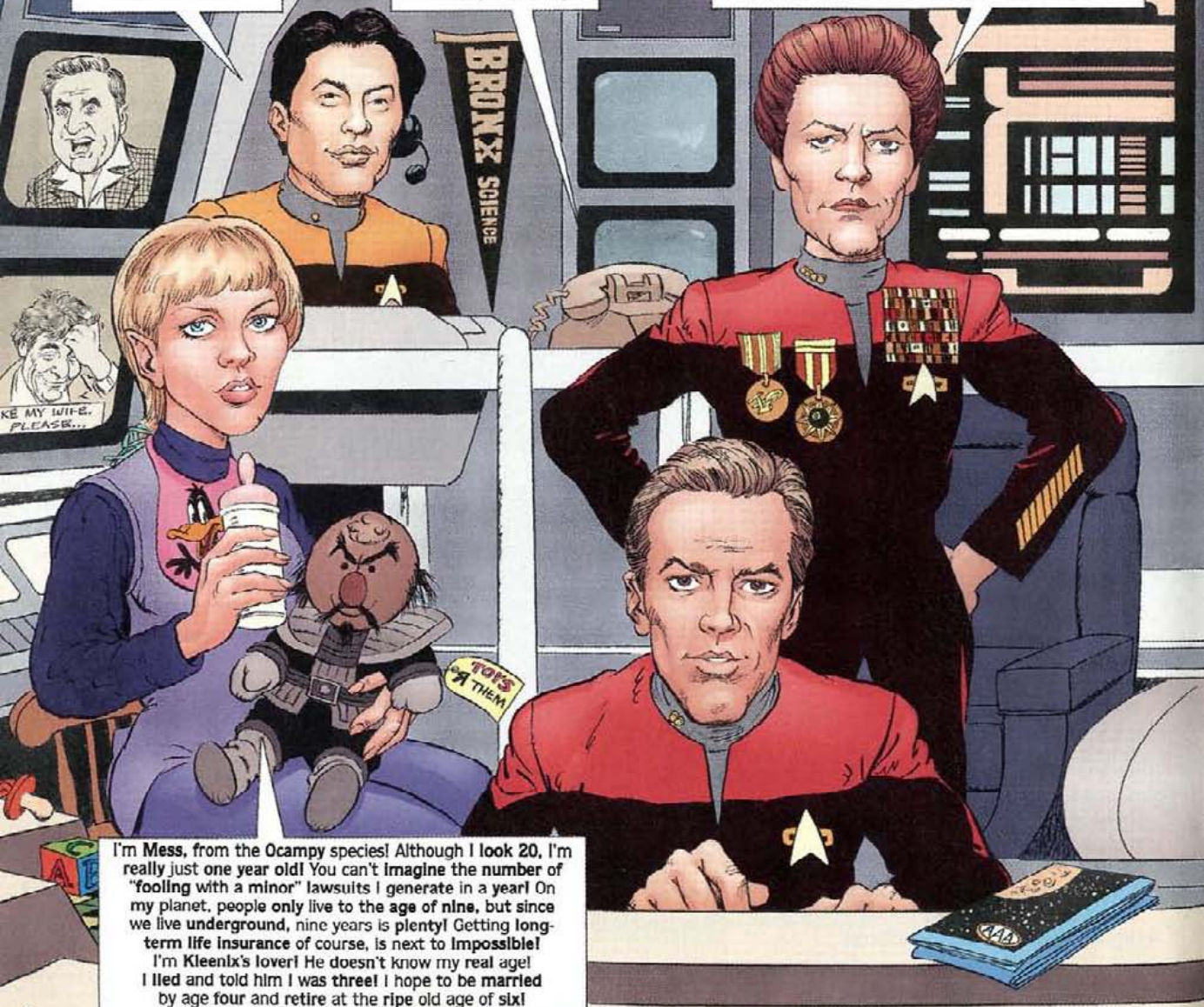
Seven major motion pictures and three TV series have been wrung from Gene Roddenberry's *Star Trek*, created nearly 30 years ago! Now comes yet another TV series! Haven't you seen it all before? Aren't you starting to feel like a...

STAR TREK VOYEUR

I'm Dim, the Communications Officer! I was invited aboard the U.S.S. Voyeur because of my outstanding academic record! I can make contact with 39 different species, and say "call collect" and "reverse the charges" in every one of their languages!

I'm Starfleet Lt. Perish, the ship's Pilot! I was taken from prison and given this command by Captain Plainway! She believes in giving people a second chance — and in having someone like me around to blame in case she really screws up!

I'm Starfleet Captain Plainway, Commander of the U.S.S. Voyeur! I make split second decisions that I want followed to the letter immediately, without questioning my reason or authority or the fact that I'm a woman! That's how I get results! Why, in the first episode alone, I managed to end up on the wrong side of the galaxy, 70,000 light years off course! It would have taken macho Captain Kirk two years to go that far wrong! On the Voyeur, men and women are true equals! It's politically correct, but it does make mornings difficult when we all try to shave at the one restroom mirror together!



I'm Mess, from the Ocampy species! Although I look 20, I'm really just one year old! You can't imagine the number of "fooling with a minor" lawsuits I generate in a year! On my planet, people only live to the age of nine, but since we live underground, nine years is plenty! Getting long-term life insurance of course, is next to impossible! I'm Kleenix's lover! He doesn't know my real age! I lied and told him I was three! I hope to be married by age four and retire at the ripe old age of six!

LECCH ECUR



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Twobuck, Security Officer on this ship! It's about time a black Vulcan got into the command center! For too many years, I had to ride in the back of the starship! I have good news and bad news about this new vessel! The good news is — we can fly for ten years without refueling! The bad news? When it's time to stop for fuel, Starfleets's Corporate Texaco card will have long expired!

I'm First Officer Chataway! I know a lot about navigation and very little about using indelible eyebrow pencils as you can see by the mess I made on my forehead! That's what I get for trying to darken my lashes while the ship was being bombarded by Pluralisms!

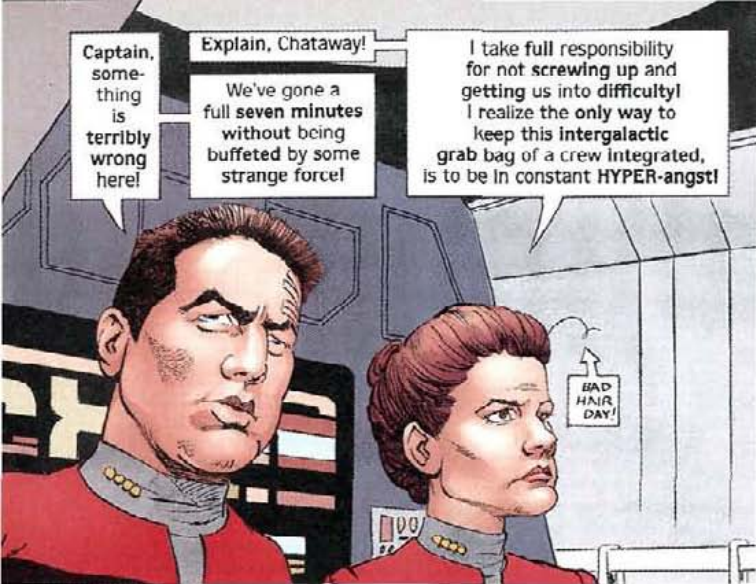
I'm Kleenix, from a galaxy never explored before! All the people there look like me! That's why my planet won't be explored in the future either! I'm the ship's cook! I was put aboard mainly to cook up some comic relief! So far, I haven't found the recipe!



I'm B'nana Torrid, ship's Engineer! I'm half Cling-on, half human and all forehead! I guess I should have paid more attention to my mother! She told me if I didn't stop worrying, I'd wrinkle my brow! You can see I worry a lot! I relate better to machines than I do to people! That's why I spend so much time with my best friend, Manny! He's that very handsome throttle lever to my left!

I'm Cinnamon, a Holographic Doctor! You think you see me, but you don't! Just like real doctors in a hospital on earth! You think you see em, but you don't! But you have to assume they were there, because they bill you big time for a visit!

torres



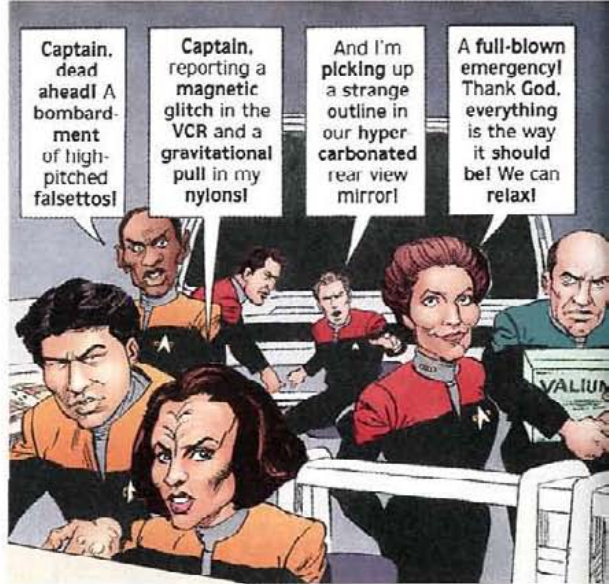
Captain, something is terribly wrong here!

Explain, Chataway!

We've gone a full seven minutes without being buffeted by some strange force!

I take full responsibility for not screwing up and getting us into difficulty! I realize the only way to keep this intergalactic grab bag of a crew integrated, is to be in constant HYPER-angst!

BAD HAIR DAY!

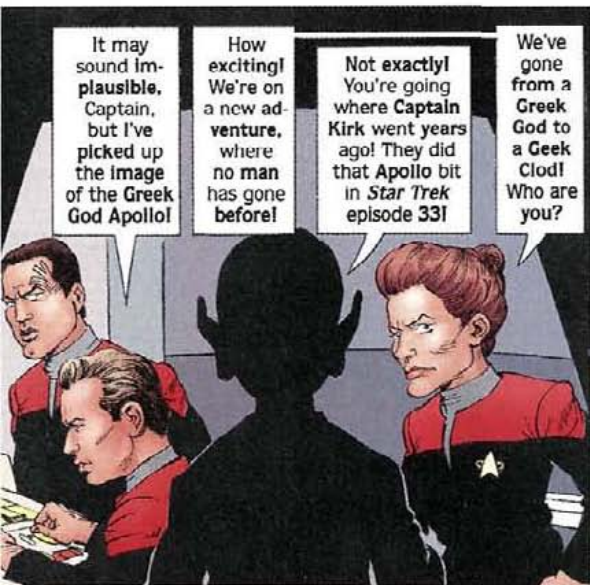


Captain, dead ahead! A bombardment of high-pitched falsettos!

Captain, reporting a magnetic glitch in the VCR and a gravitational pull in my nylons!

And I'm picking up a strange outline in our hyper-carbonated rear view mirror!

A full-blown emergency! Thank God, everything is the way it should be! We can relax!

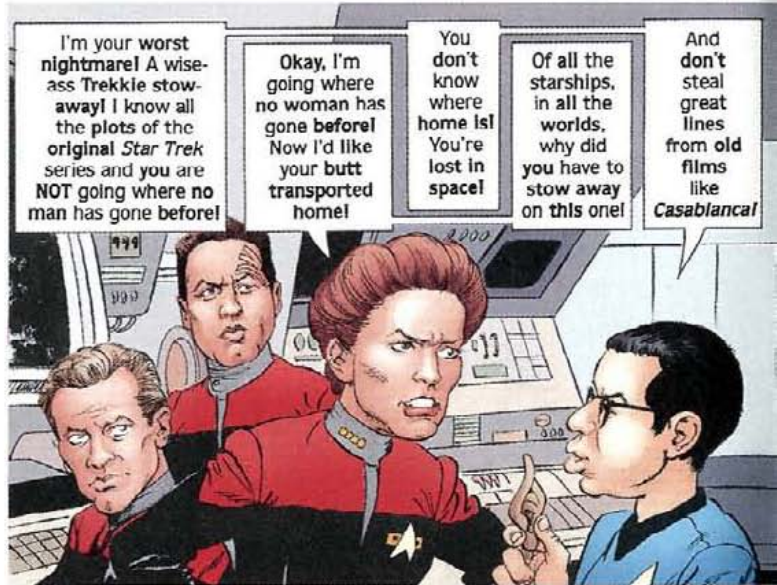


It may sound implausible, Captain, but I've picked up the image of the Greek God Apollo!

How exciting! We're on a new adventure, where no man has gone before!

Not exactly! You're going where Captain Kirk went years ago! They did that Apollo bit in *Star Trek* episode 331!

We've gone from a Greek God to a Geek God! Who are you?



I'm your worst nightmare! A wise-ass Trekkie stow-away! I know all the plots of the original *Star Trek* series and you are NOT going where no man has gone before!

Okay, I'm going where no woman has gone before! Now I'd like your butt transported home!

You don't know where home is! You're lost in space!

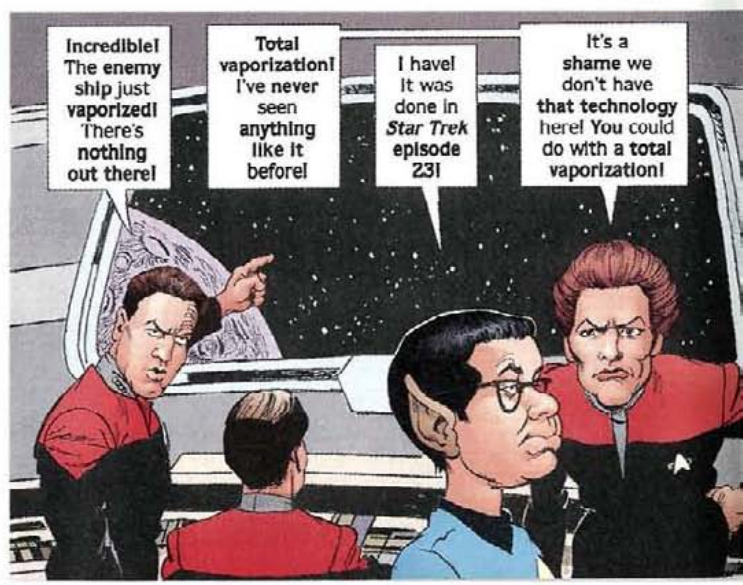
Of all the starships, in all the worlds, why did you have to stow away on this one!

And don't steal great lines from old films like *Casablanca*!



Captain! The three-dimensional Pentium Chip Etch-a-sketch shows an enemy ship 2,000 Crayolas behind us!

Can't they read our bumper sticker? It clearly states: "WARNING: STAY BACK 5,000 CRAYOLAS!" This could mean battle! Arm the Venus rockets! Pledge the oak console! And turn on the rear hatch defrosters!

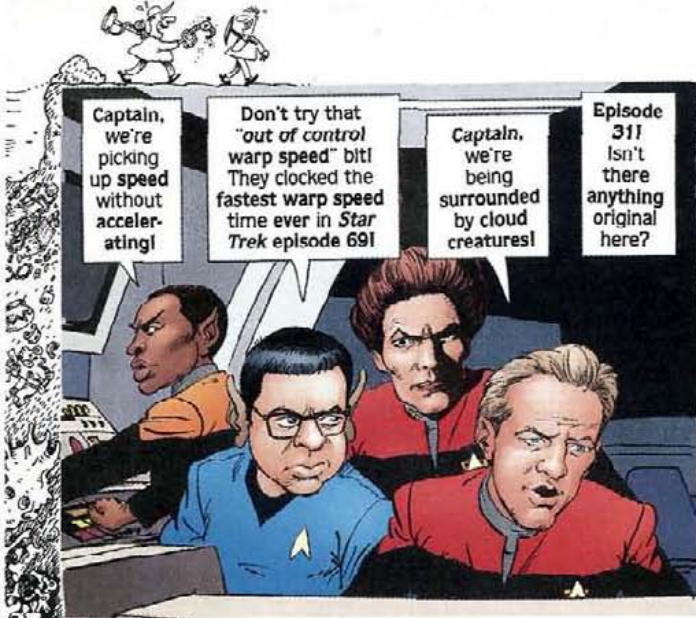


Incredible! The enemy ship just vaporized! There's nothing out there!

Total vaporization! I've never seen anything like it before!

I have! It was done in *Star Trek* episode 231!

It's a shame we don't have that technology here! You could do with a total vaporization!

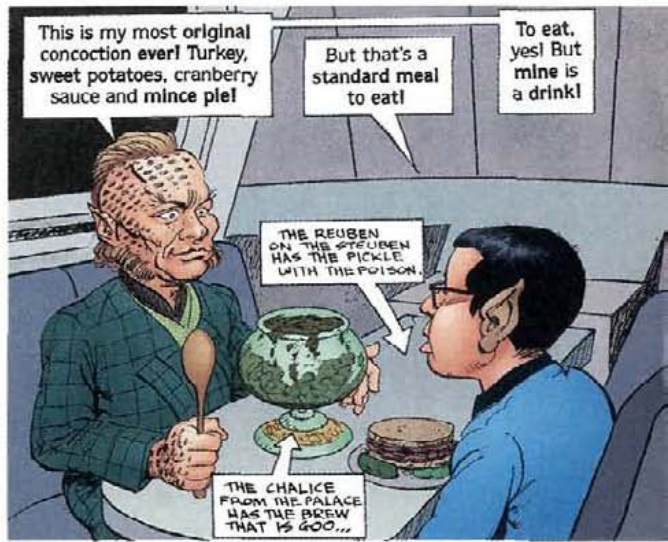


Captain, we're picking up speed without accelerating!

Don't try that "out of control warp speed" bit! They clocked the fastest warp speed time ever in *Star Trek* episode 69!

Captain, we're being surrounded by cloud creatures!

Episode 311! Isn't there anything original here?



This is my most original concoction ever! Turkey, sweet potatoes, cranberry sauce and mince pie!

But that's a standard meal to eat!

To eat, yes! But mine is a drink!

THE REUBEN ON THE SPELLEN HAS THE PICKLE WITH THE POISON.

THE CHALICE FROM THE PALACE HAS THE BREW THAT IS GOO...



Captain, we're going to collide with a dense marzipan layer! Our cholesterol levels are rising!

Advance the reverse thrusters five grannywigs! Batten down the main sail and call the AAA!

We've lost contact with Starfleet headquarters and all communication with America Online! Uploading and downloading has ceased! Only their billing continues!



We're impacting! Brace yourself!

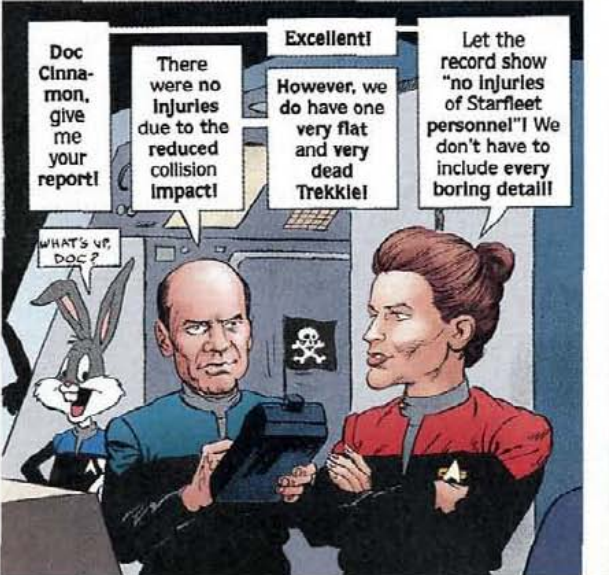
It was dampened by the Clod-a-matic fender between us and the marzipan layer!

Captain, I've never heard of a Clod-a-matic fender!

Well, more precisely it was that Trekkle that I had tied to our fender that cushioned the shock!

This isn't much of an impact!

YES WE HAVE A BANANA



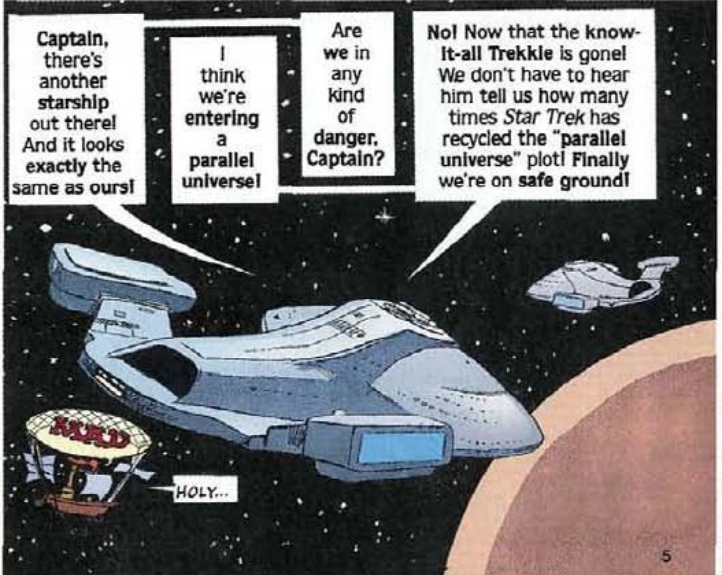
Doc Cinnamon, give me your report!

There were no injuries due to the reduced collision impact!

Excellent! However, we do have one very flat and very dead Trekkie!

Let the record show "no injuries of Starfleet personnel!" We don't have to include every boring detail!

WHAT'S UP, DOC?



Captain, there's another starship out there! And it looks exactly the same as ours!

I think we're entering a parallel universe!

Are we in any kind of danger, Captain?

No! Now that the know-it-all Trekkle is gone! We don't have to hear him tell us how many times *Star Trek* has recycled the "parallel universe" plot! Finally we're on safe ground!

HOLY...



I have an idea, Captain! We can short-circuit the max-korns, invert the Melitta filter and go back in time!

That will disengage us from the parallel universe?

Yes! And it will also allow me to pay my huge overdue Visa & Mastercard bills without any interest— because we'll go back to the day before they were due!



Quick, before it's too late, will someone please say "we're approaching an uncharted nebula!" We must have a nebula reference at least once in every episode!

Approaching an uncharted nebula, Captain!

Good work! Proceed at Cliché Factor 1!

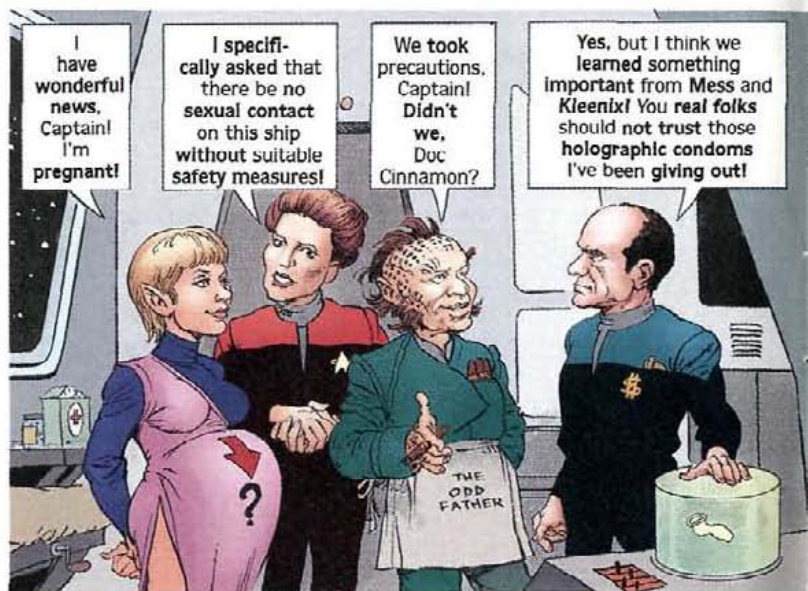


Nothing is helping, Captain! We're not moving one planagrade!

Wait a minutel is the emergency brake on?

Perish, you idiot! Release the brake and let's get out of here! And don't forget to click on your directional!

OOPS!

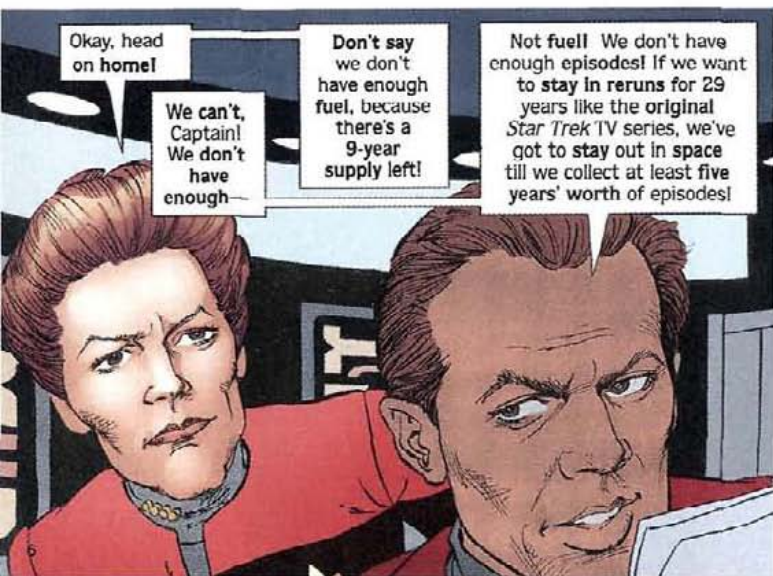


I have wonderful news, Captain! I'm pregnant!

I specifically asked that there be no sexual contact on this ship without suitable safety measures!

We took precautions, Captain! Didn't we, Doc Cinnamon?

Yes, but I think we learned something important from Mess and Kleenix! You real folks should not trust those holographic condoms I've been giving out!



Okay, head on home!

We can't, Captain! We don't have enough—

Don't say we don't have enough fuel, because there's a 9-year supply left!

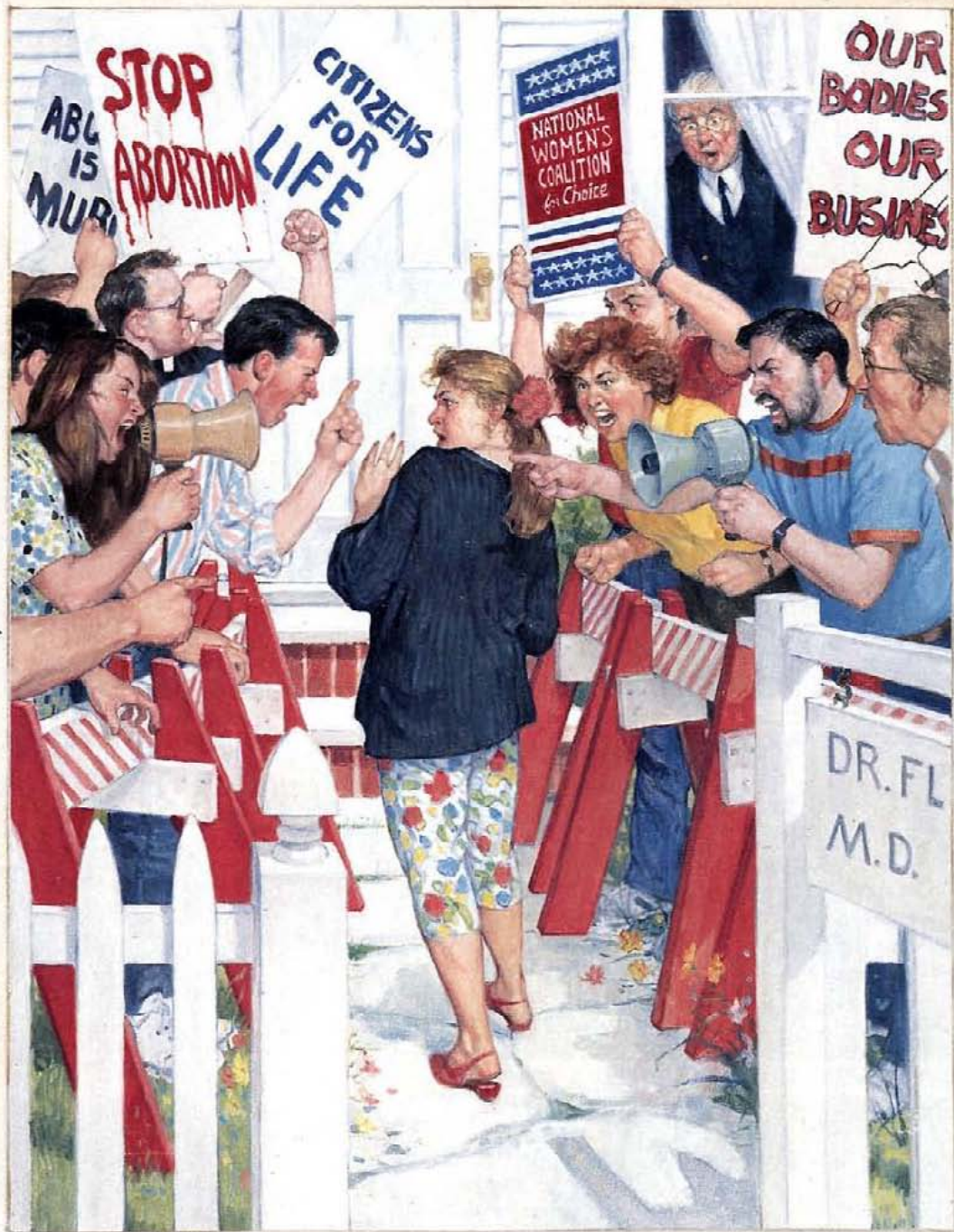
Not fuel! We not have enough episodes! If we want to stay in reruns for 29 years like the original *Star Trek* TV series, we've got to stay out in space till we collect at least five years' worth of episodes!



No problem! That Trekkie left his *Star Trek* Plot Guide book here. Throw it into the multi-media camouflager and let it start churning out those slightly altered copies!

I'm setting all the instruments on RE-HASH! Let's do it! Let's boldly go where others have gone before!

OH NO!

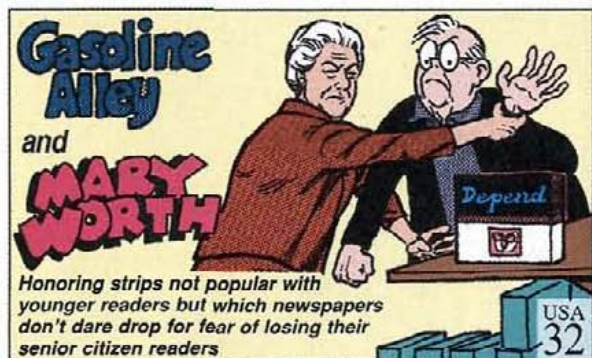
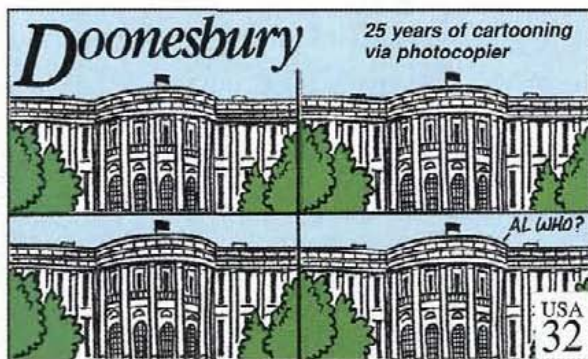


If Norman Rockwell Depicted the 90's
"Saturday Morning at Doc Fletcher's"

True, the postal service recently released postage stamps honoring the 100th anniversary of the comic strip, but the ones they're honoring are really ancient, like Krazy Kat and The Yellow Kid! This got us stuck on a first class idea: how about honoring comics of more current vintage for their achievements! Namely, by specially delivering these...



ARTIST AND WRITER: STEVE GREENBERG



When Michael Jackson married Lisa Marie you thought, "Hey, I guess the dude's normal after all"...Aren't you the genius!

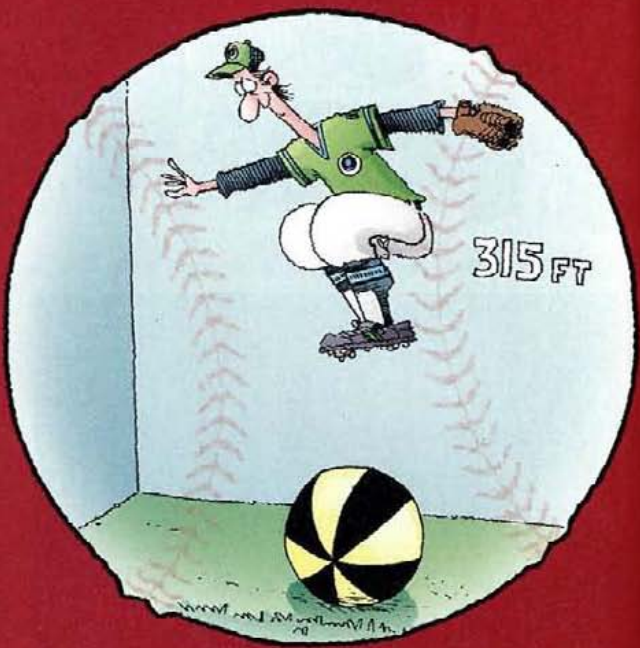


Hitting the cutoff man? Who goes where and does what when they bunt down the first base line? Get real! That's not what they practice before the new season begins! What do they practice? Glad you asked! And here's our answer...

BASEBALL'S SPRING TR



CUP ADJUSTMENT CALISTHENICS



BEACH BALL BASHING



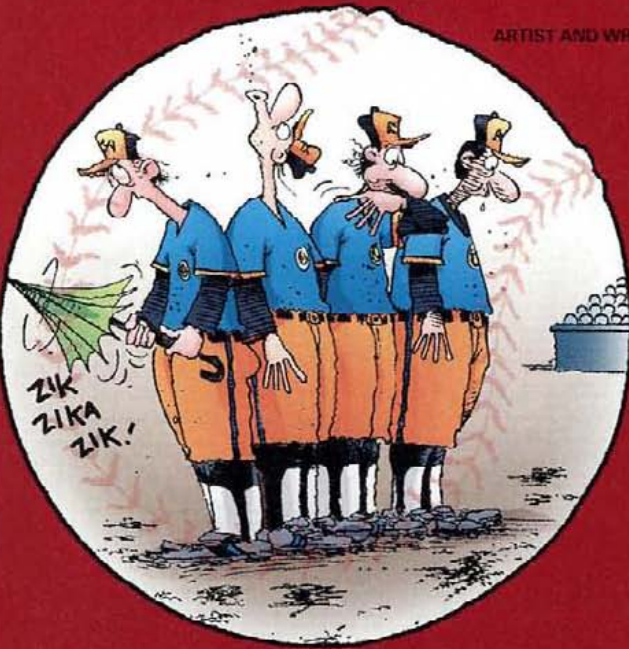
MORGANNA REACTING



GUM CARD POSING

MOST IMPORTANT TRAINING DRILLS

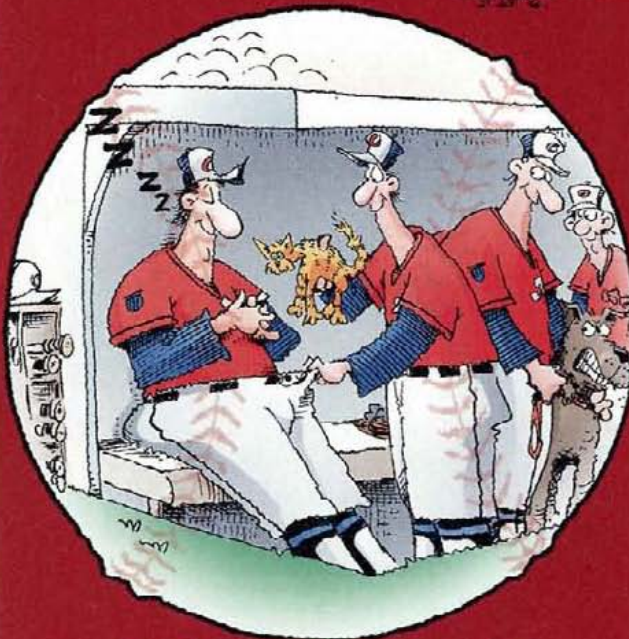
ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



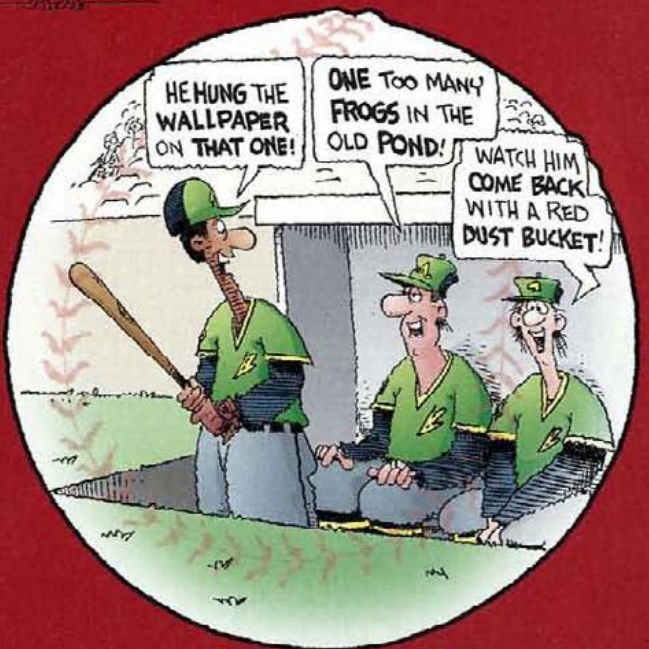
SPIT DRILLS



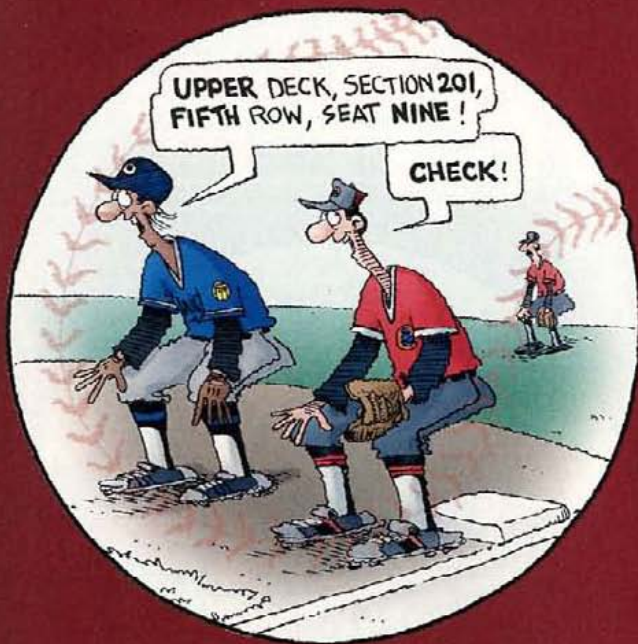
BETWEEN INNING MASCOT IGNORING



CREATIVE PRACTICAL JOKING



COLORFUL UNDECIPHERABLE JARGONIZING



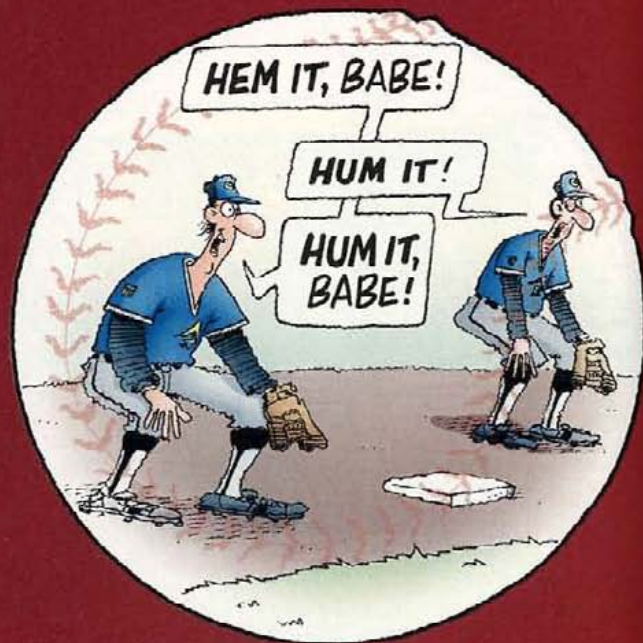
BABE SPOTTING



FAN APPRECIATION



UMP BUMPS



INFIELD CHATTER



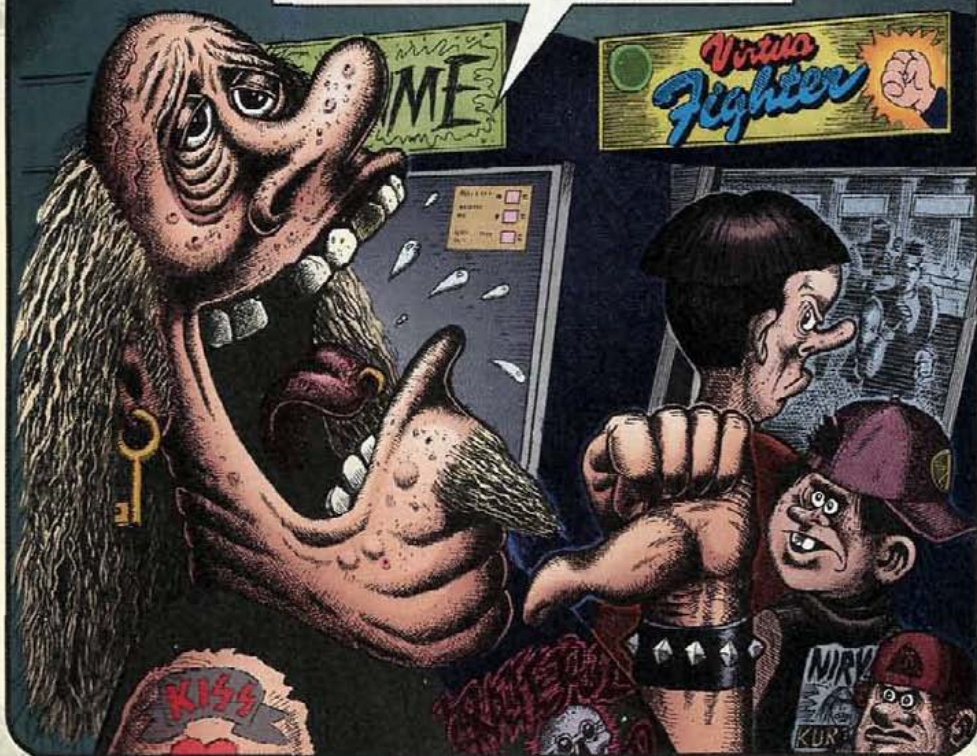
Is it just us or are the standards for qualifying as human just a tad lower at game rooms? You look around and what do you see? Geeks, dweebs and pinheads walking from game to game with a fistful of quarters pretending they have a life! Yes, and every one of these pathetic losers has their place in MAD's gallery of...

Video Arcade Personalities

VOLUME I

ARTIST: TOM BUNK
WRITER: SEAN EISENPORTH

Aww shoooot! *Virtua Fighter* is a game for little dinks! Why, I was gettin' my name on the scoreboard of *Space Invaders* when you losers were peeing in yer Pampers!



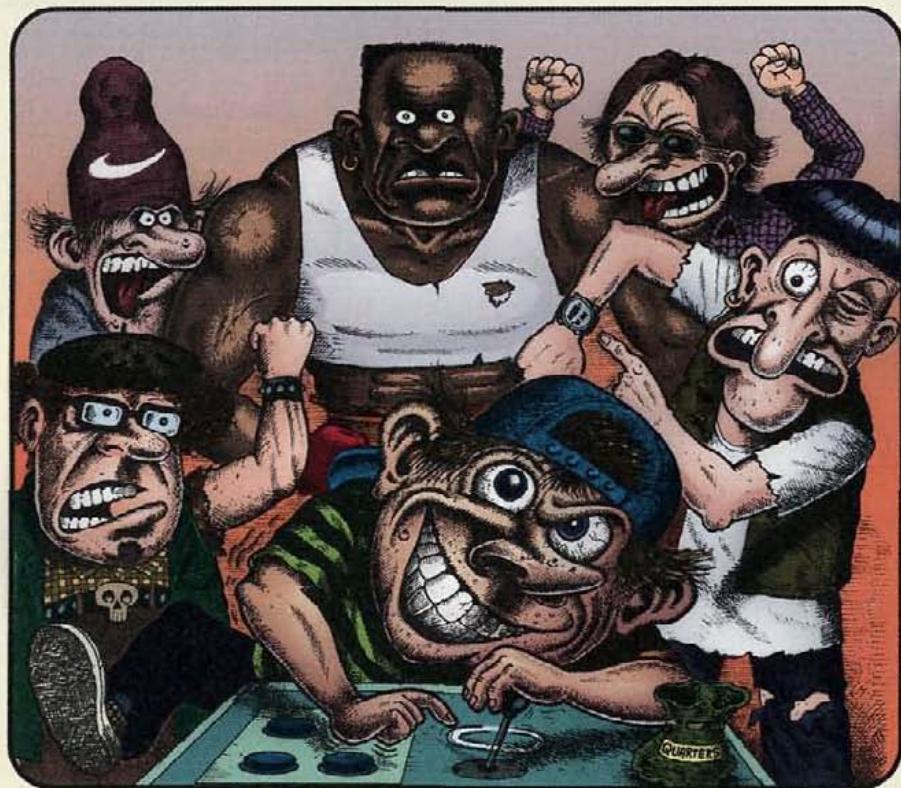
THE VETERAN

Yeah yeah. The Veteran may have been a big shooter back in the ancient times of *Space Invaders* and *Asteroids*, but those days are long gone. Even so, that doesn't stop this legendary-blowhard/has-been from clinging desperately to his past and blabbering on about how cool he was back in 1981. Memo to The Veteran: No one gives a rat's ass!

Video Arcade Personalities

MR. NO-FRIENDS

Sure, you have to feel sorry for the guy, but whatever you do, don't make eye contact with Mr. No-Friends! If he starts yakking at you anyway, the best course of action is to just pretend you're deaf, because if you acknowledge him even once, he will stick to you like HERPES!

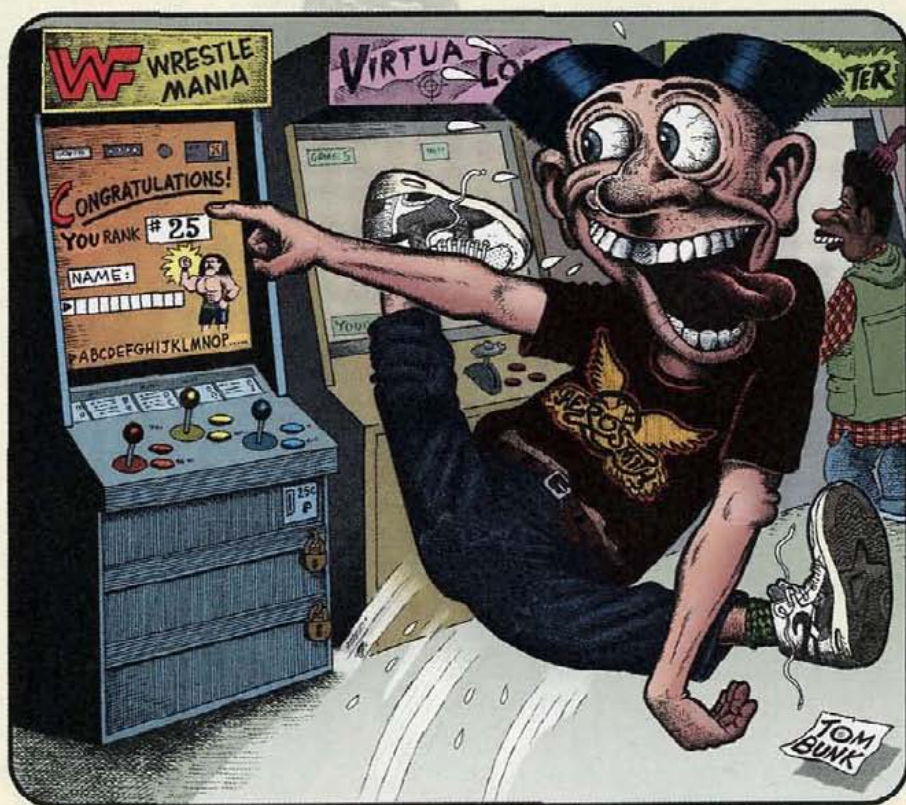


THE GAME HOG

Not even a lengthy line-up of pissed-off homeboys can deter The Game Hog from monopolizing the hot, new game at the arcade. He continues to feed an endless supply of quarters into the slot, blissfully unaware of the hostility brewing behind his back. This explains why many Game Hogs never live to see their 21st birthday!

THE SUPER DADDY

He loves his kids — so much, in fact, that he takes them everywhere — even to the arcade! The Super Daddy does this because he's deeply committed to his child's personal growth and emotional development. That's why he sticks Junior between two video games for several hours — because it builds character!!



THE SCAVENGER

This pathetic loser carefully and systematically checks each and every machine coin return slot in a desperate search for unclaimed quarters. His ultimate gratification comes, however, when he finds a scoreboard where someone hasn't inserted their name. The Scavenger, of course, still lives at home with his parents!

COMING SOON...VOLUME II!

We at MAD can fondly remember a time when life was sweet! A time when the world seemed a brighter place, where one man helped another and a shared sense of values imbued one and all! It wasn't so very long ago, this beautiful time, when everything was in full flower, and the future was limited only by the horizons in our own hearts! Of course, then we hired Al Jaffee! But that's not the only way our world has been turned topsy-turvy, as we give you a selection of things that are absolutely, positively 100%...

STRANGE BUT TRUE...



STRANGE BUT TRUE...

When people saw something that they'd really enjoy buying, but didn't have enough money to afford it, they accepted the fact that they couldn't have it.



STRANGE BUT TRUE...

Woody Allen was once noted for making movies.

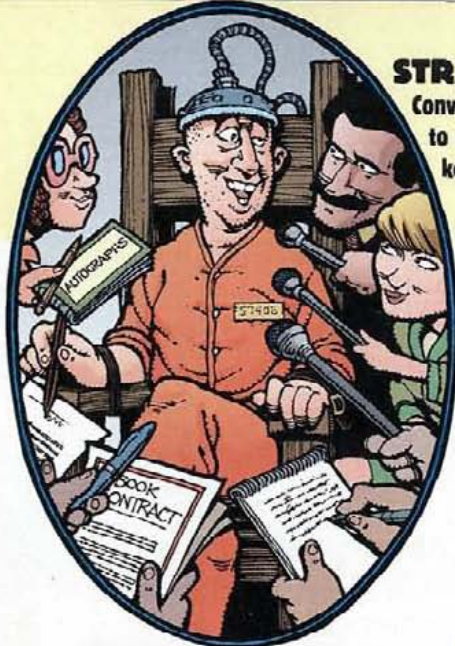
STRANGE BUT TRUE...

Criminal charges used to derail a musician's career.



STRANGE BUT TRUE...

Convicted felons used to try to downplay their shame by keeping a low profile.



STRANGE BUT TRUE...

When a hard-fought regular baseball season came to an end, all but two teams in the league would pack up and go home.



STRANGE BUT TRUE...

There once was such a thing as a "bad haircut."



STRANGE BUT TRUE...

People used to look forward to an Eddie Murphy movie.



STRANGE BUT TRUE...

Sneakers were once a cheap alternative to shoes.



STRANGE BUT TRUE...

People used to go to the movies and fantasize about what the top stars looked like naked.

STRANGE BUT TRUE...

Professional baseball teams would routinely play two games in one day, but the fans only had to pay once.

THE **MAD** MONSTER BOOK OF
HORRIFYING CLICHÉS



"Milking A TIRED CONCEPT"

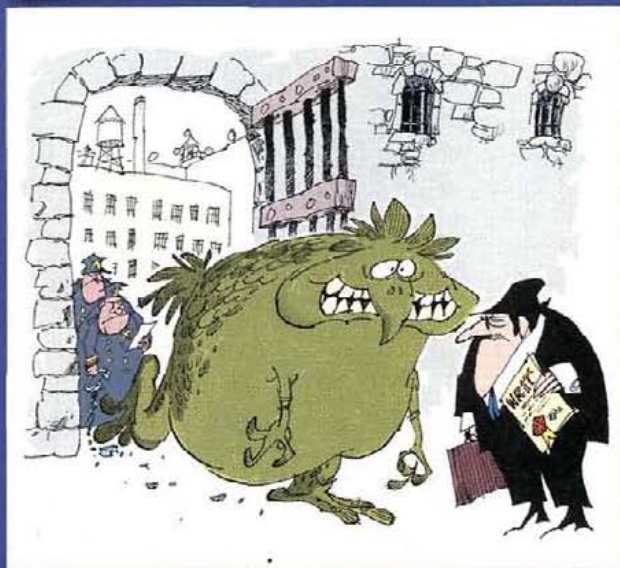
BY PHIL HAHN
ILLUSTRATIONS BY PAUL COKER

Are you ever Seized by an Uncontrollable Desire to spend some time Escaping the Doldrums and Letting out an Insane Cackle in the process? Then get ready for *MAD's Monster Book of Horrifying Clichés*, a new book collecting 80 of the best crazy colloquial creatures created by *MAD's* Paul Coker and Phil Hahn! Most are appearing in print for the first time in years and in color for the first time ever! Are you Accepting a Grim Reality that we're Driving a Hard Bargain? At least we're not Delivering a Veiled Threat! So stop Stiffing a Yawn, enjoy this exclusive preview and pick up a copy at your favorite bookseller in early November!

HORRIFYING CLICHÉS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

WRITER: MAY SAKAMI



Springing A TRAP



Padding An EXPENSE ACCOUNT



Redeeming A COUPON



Committing A CRIME



Analyzing A SITUATION



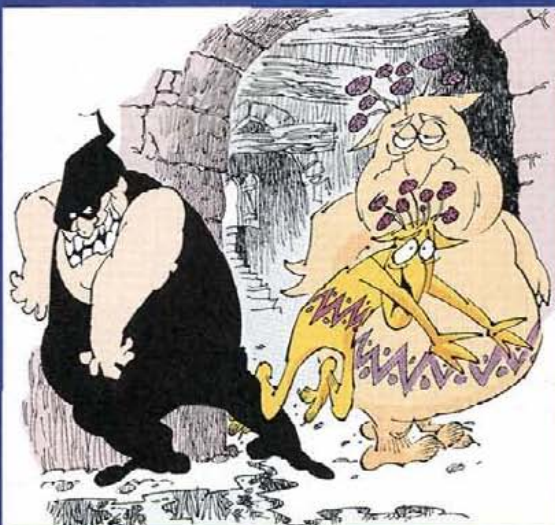
Unraveling A MYSTERY



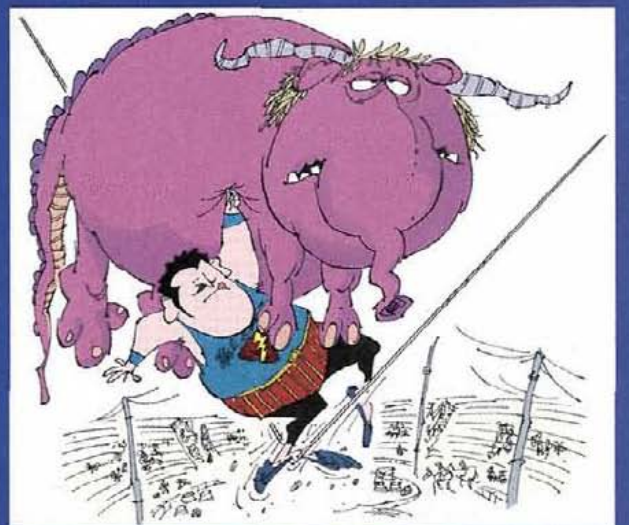
Unseating An INCUMBENT



Spiking A DRINK



Tripping the LIGHT FANTASTIC



Balancing A BUDGET



Drafting An AGREEMENT



Changing An OPINION



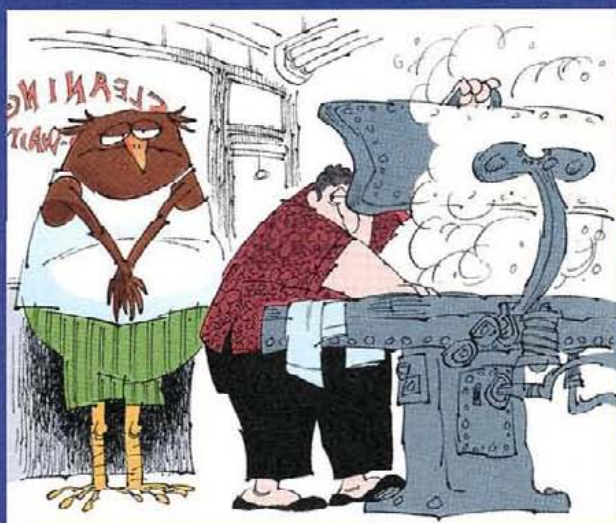
Awakening An INTEREST



Making An EDUCATED GUESS



Filling A VOID



Pressing For An ANSWER



APEX-METAL
DETECTOR

If Norman Rockwell Depicted the 90's
"First Day of School"

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at our nose . . . Yep, that frigid season is almost upon us. So, as a special service to all our readers, MAD presents the following feature guaranteed to warm the heart . . . and the hands as well . . . mainly if you put a match to it before you read it. Or better still, use a "lighter" on —

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF WINTER

WRITER & ARTIST: DAVID BERG





Albert! When are you going to put up the storm windows?

I will, Shirley! I will! I'll get to it —

That's what you kept saying last year! "I'll get to it —" And you know what happened!

Next weekend! I promise I'll do it next weekend —

That's what you kept saying last year! "Next weekend . . . next weekend —" and you know what happened!

Shirley! Will you quit naggin' me! I'll put them up, but NOT TODAY!

Besides! I can't get to the windows anyway! The snow drifts are up to the sills!



So what happens! So now you're stuck! I told you to put the chains on! Over and over again I said, "Put the chains on!"

Where are you going?

To put the chains on!





Shovel your walk for a dollar, mister? Save you all that work!

Huh? You mean it snowed last night?!



Y-I-P-P-E-E-E-E-E-E!!



About your walk, mister! Only a dollar . . .

Beat it, kid! I got somethin' to do the job myself and save the buck you charge!



I've been waitin' weeks for it to snow so's I could use this new gadget! Now, all it has to do is snow 149 more times and I'll be even!



Grumble—grumble!

Daddy! Stop squirming and let me get this muffler on you!

Gee, Mom! The way you're bundling me up, I won't be able to ice skate!

Stand still and stop complaining! Honestly, I don't know what you men would do if you didn't have us women to see to it that you're dressed warm!!



I've been looking forward to this office Christmas party so I can kiss that gorgeous Gretchen Vavoom! And I know it'll take me weeks to get over it . . .

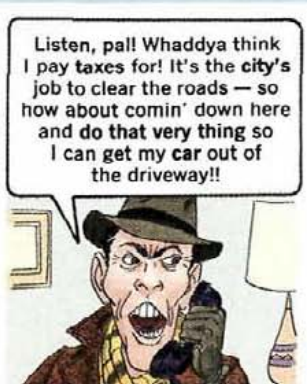
There's your chance now! She's standing under the mistletoe!



Y-you shudint hab kissed me, Mistuh Gween! I hab a tewibul co'd!!



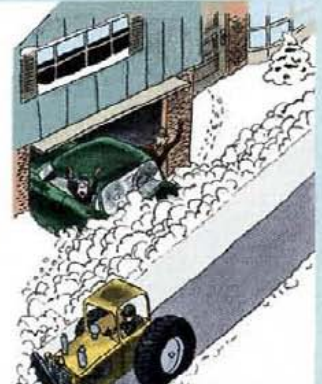
Big deal! So you cleared the driveway! A lot of good that's going to do you if the road is still blocked with snow!



Listen, pal! Whaddya think I pay taxes for! It's the city's job to clear the roads — so how about comin' down here and do that very thing so I can get my car out of the driveway!!



See! All you have to do is make a little noise, and you get things done! Here comes the snow plow now! We'll be ready to go in another minute —





I wonder if the kids are home yet?

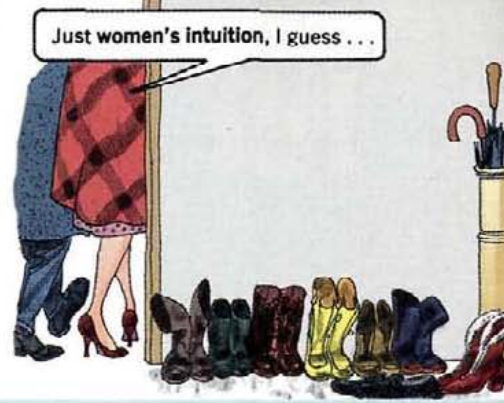
I'll let you know in a minute...



Rhoda is here! So are Mark and Bruce! And Sharon has two friends over —



How could you possibly know that? You haven't even been in the house yet!!



Just women's intuition, I guess...



Darn it! Look how that snow last night covered the cars!

Yeah!



Boy! It's hard work shoveling a car out from under a heavy snow storm!

Yeah!



But I think it's right neighborly of you to clean the snow off my car!

YOUR CAR?!



Yeah!



HAH!



Boy, there's nothing funnier then to see some pompous stuffed-shirt slip on the ice and take a prat fall!! HA-HA-HA — HO — HO-HO!!



HAH!



What's so funny?!



I hate Winter!!

I hate when the icy wind makes the tears run down your cheeks! I hate the blanket of snow that makes driving dangerous! I hate when it melts, and you have to slog through all that slush!



I hate when everything freezes over! I hate when your fingers and nose and ears get numb with the cold!



Oh, how I hate Winter!



Because that's when those Yankees come here to Florida to get away from them Northern winters! And we hate Yankees!



But we sure love them Yankee dollars!

THE WORLD'S GREAT THINKERS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

Okay fans, bottom of the ninth!
The Lomira Skunks lead the
Peewaukee Bricklayers 8-5. The
Bases are loaded and there's a
full count on Big Boog Banuker!
On the mound is stopper Willie
"Wiper" Blades! Here's the pitch...

The question Banuker must ask is, "What pitch will Blades
throw?" It follows then that Blades must ask, "What
pitch does Banuker think I will throw?" Banuker then
must ask, "What pitch does Blades think I think he will
throw?" It is impossible, however, for either man to
know what the other is thinking, so we cannot truly
know the outcome of the game until it is over!

Wrong! The outcome of the game is obvious!
By squaring the velocity of the pitch by
the weight of the bat, dividing by the
circumference of the stadium, and
subtracting the total number in
attendance, we find that he will
swing through a fast ball and strike out!

A pop fly, drawn downward by the Earth's magnetic
pull, may drop in for a base hit! On the other
hand, it could come down in the stands, causing
the molecular restructuring of a chill dog!
Either way, the gravity of the situation is clear!

This is all a mind game! The conditions are
perfect for a grand slam! Banuker was a bed-
wetter as a child; The phallus-shaped
bat will remind him of his pre-pubescent
years and he will subsequently take out
the anger he has been harboring toward his
mother upon the unsuspecting ball!

Pitcher who want to go far
best stay close to home!

Wow! A domed ceiling!
Someone get me a paintbrush!

Who's on first?



RS GO TO A BASEBALL GAME

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

As sure as youthful spring gives hope of love,
The ball will fly into the shortstop's glove!

I shall give Banuker my rod so that he may part
the outfield and cast the ball into the gap, thus
tripling, tying the score, and ending the losing
reign of terror The Bricklayers have endured!

Doesn't this organ player
know any more than four chords?

Why should the welfare of the entire Bricklayer
masses be dependent on one lone batsman? Should
not the batboys and tarpulin workers too have
a say in the outcome of the game upon which
their very livelihood depends? These oppressed
underclasses should revolt and claim their
 rightful positions on the playing field!

No, who's on second!

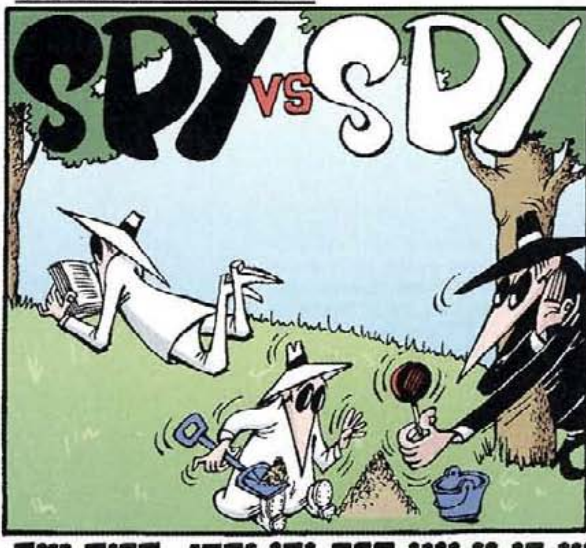
Hey, hammer-heads,
that's not our routine!

Baseball is dead!

KKKK

Gandhi

DRUCKER



A MAD LOOK AT GRADUATIONS

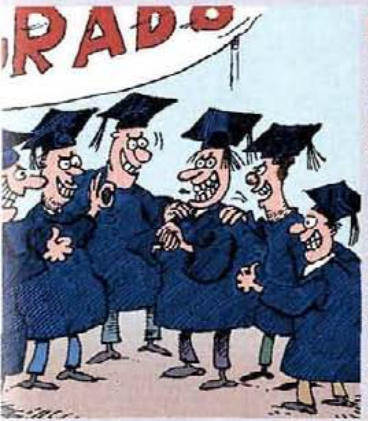
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



The Amish never seem to appear much on Singed Out...well, duh!

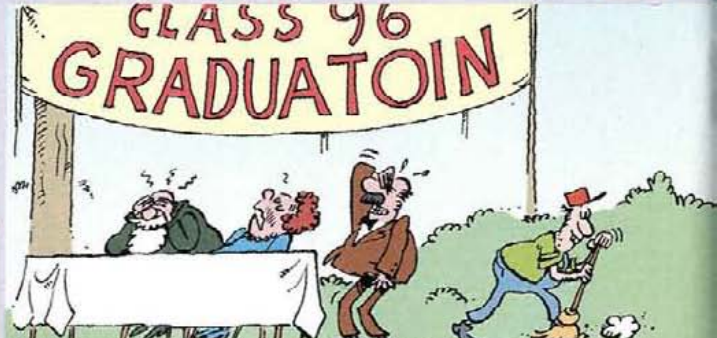






Most popular site on the diverse, multi-choice Information Superhighway features naked chicks and porn...well, duh!





Hello, we're the Simpson family and this is a family movie, so MAD has been nice enough to ask us to review it for them!

This picture's about a bunch of wild animals who roar and snarl and fight with each other, so you better not get scared, boy!

Are you kidding, Homer? It'll be just like the home movies of your bowling team!

Shh—the movie's about to start!

THE LION'S KIN

Look at all these animals who have gathered here for you Mufossil! Isn't it a beautiful sight?

A jungle buffet always is, ZsaZsa! Over there is my breakfast, over here is my lunch and I'm saving these loyal gazelles in front for my dinner!

Behold, here is Simpa! Your future king!

Are we supposed to be happy about being eaten by another generation?

Oh, isn't he a doll?

Yeah, he's a doll all right! He's also a lunch box, a tee-shirt, a Burger King give-away toy, a trading card and probably a Disneyland theme park ride! He's not a lion, he's a cash cow!



Isn't that nice? They're christening the little cub!

Look how he hates it!

He's lucky he isn't Jewish! Imagine how much he'd hate being circumcised!



Mirror, mirror on the wall, who's the fairest one of all? And I don't care if it's the wrong Disney movie! Someday I will be ruler of this land!



One day you will be king!

When will that be?
When I die!

It makes me so sad! I don't want to think about it!
About my dying?

No! About what good health you're in and how long I'll have to wait!

Oh, I see what this movie's about! It's about the difficulty and pain of leaving childhood and growing up!

What's so hard about growing up?

Try it sometime Homer, then you'll know!



Mufossil, I know why you don't like me!

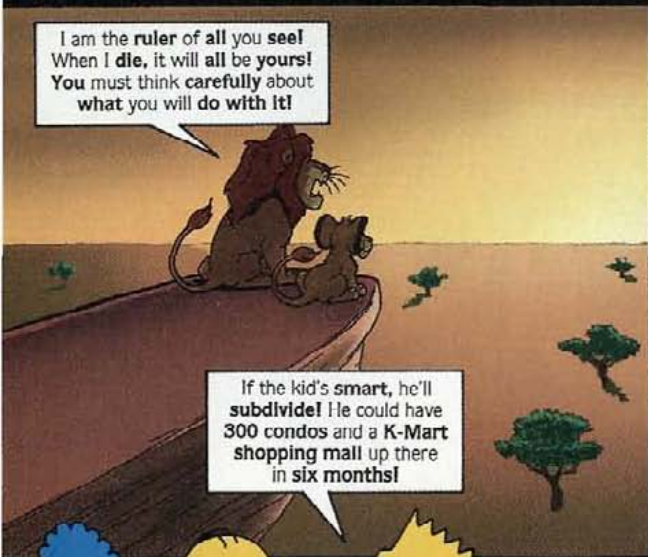
And why is that, Scab?

Because I'm different than you!

That's the nicest thing you ever said to me!

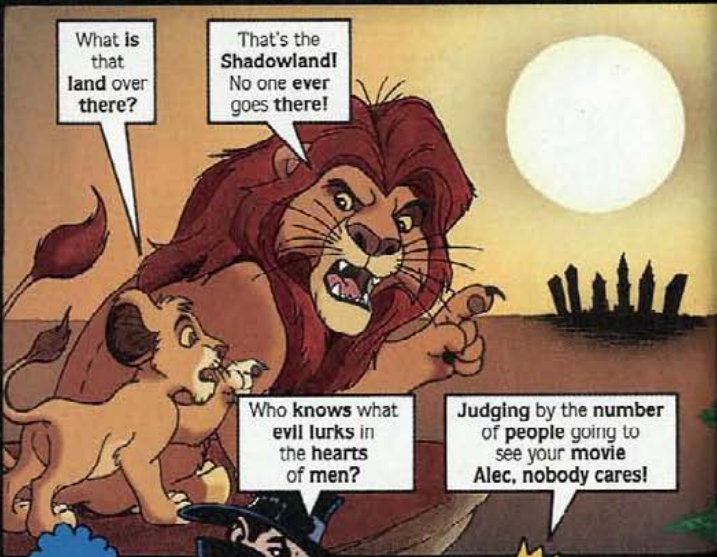
How come Scab has one of those funny English accents?

Who knows? Why does Graffiti have a Jamaican accent and Simpa sound like a kid from Iowa?



I am the ruler of all you see! When I die, it will all be yours! You must think carefully about what you will do with it!

If the kid's smart, he'll subdivide! He could have 300 condos and a K-Mart shopping mall up there in six months!



What is that land over there?

That's the Shadowland! No one ever goes there!

Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men?

Judging by the number of people going to see your movie Alec, nobody cares!



Hey man, what you doin' here in our secret hideout?

I promise not to tell anybody about it!

I'm sure you won't, 'cause dead men tell no tales! Say bye bye to the world!

I've heard that hyena's voice before!

Hmmm...I think it's Whoopi Goldberg! I wonder why she has such a minor role as a hyena voice!

After she bombed so badly in *Made In America* and *Sister Act II*, Disney decided that with *Whoopi*, it's better to be heard and not seen!

When I was your age, my father told me that the stars are the great lion kings of the past that are looking down on us! When I was older I realized that he didn't know what the hell he was talking about! But he had a deep voice like mine and he could get away with crap like that!



I win, Simpa!

But Nada, I'm supposed to be on top!

That's for when we make up! Right now, we're wrestling!



Why are they stampeding?

Your Uncle Scab started a rumor that the schmuck from *Wild Kingdom* was seen with his stupid tags and tranquilizer dart guns!

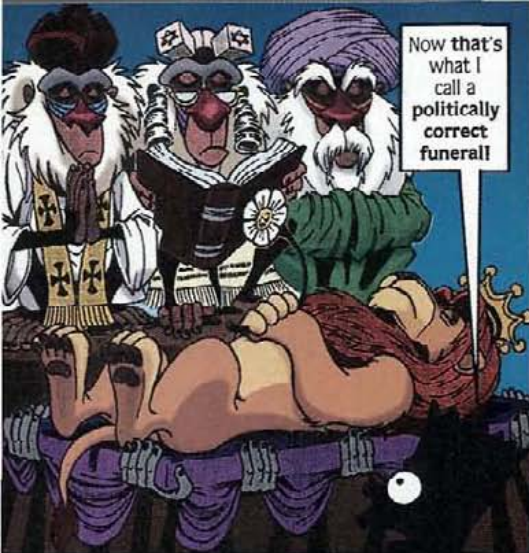


You're going to die even if I have to ruin my last manicure!

Isn't this a bit too brutal for little children to watch?

Get real, mom! Compared to the TV shows they watch with all the details about O.J.'s murder trial, this is a bedtime story!

ZZZ



Now that's what I call a politically correct funeral!



I feel so guilty for causing my father's death! I'm going to run far away where no one can find me!

I see! May I offer a suggestion?
Yes! Yes!

If there's a lot more to your story, let's change places so I can lie down! You're putting me to sleep!

Aha! A prince who feels guilty about his father's murder! This movie is a Jungle version of Shakespeare's *Hamlet*! How uplifting!

That's very "Adult Ed" of you! But it's really about titillating the audience with killing and maiming! Kinda like "Bambi, As Seen On The 6 O'clock Local News"!



Kill him and I will be the supreme ruler of the land!

Do you think he'd make a good king?

With the way he minces around the jungle, I think he'd make a better queen!



Simba, you are now grown! You must say good-bye to childhood! You see, although a prince can indulge in foolishness, a king can not!

You mean when all princes grow up they act with dignity and maturity and make people proud of them?

Not all! The exception is Prince Charles! England still waits and hopes, and by now that putz is over forty-years-old!



Simba's not going to make a very impressive king! He can't even out-wrestle a girl!



Why, isn't that sweet?

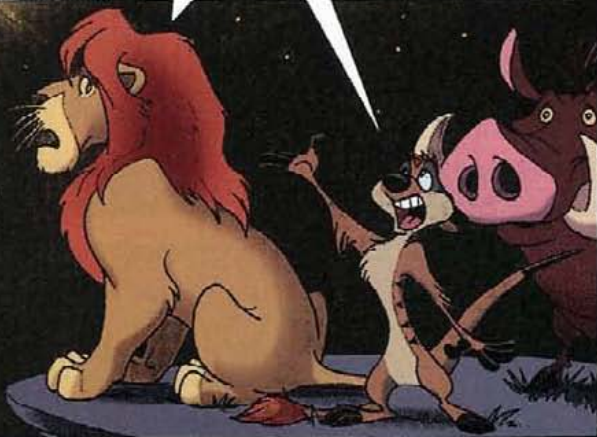
I wish I was a lion! Every time I kiss a girl all I hear is "No tongue! No tongue!"

Simba, you must return home to your own kind and become their king!

I submit to your will!

Are you obeying because that's the voice of your father?

No! It belongs to someone far more powerful... **Darth Vader!**



In my kingdom we have a rule we all live by!

Yeah! "Don't ask, don't tell!"

Not that one, you fool! The one that says my word is law! Now get out! I'm busy redecorating my breakfast nook in pastels!

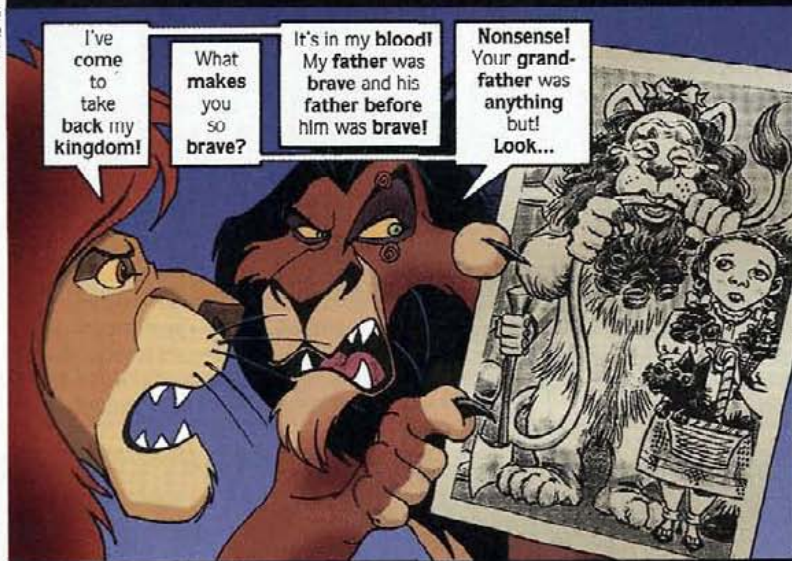


I've come to take back my kingdom!

What makes you so brave?

It's in my blood! My father was brave and his father before him was brave!

Nonsense! Your grandfather was anything but! Look...



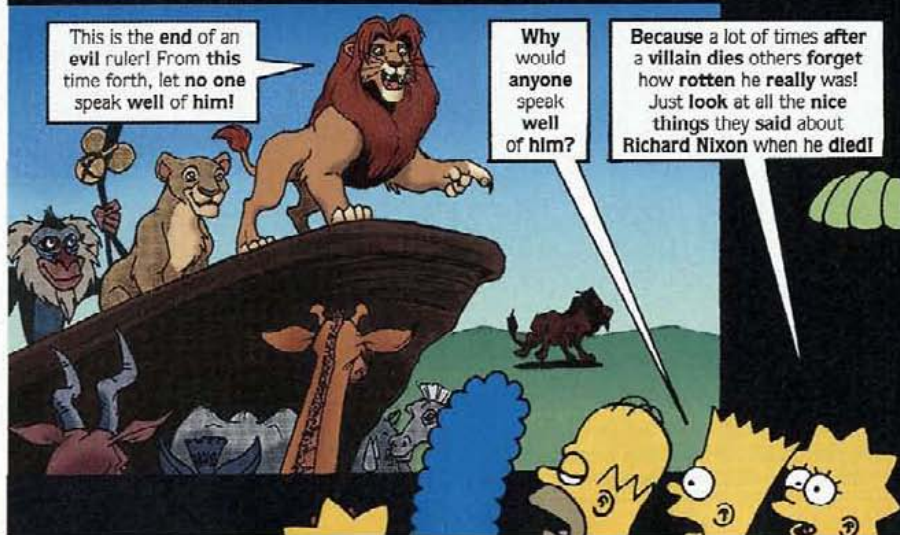
Bitch! You're musing my hair!



This is the end of an evil ruler! From this time forth, let no one speak well of him!

Why would anyone speak well of him?

Because a lot of times after a villain dies others forget how rotten he really was! Just look at all the nice things they said about Richard Nixon when he died!



I'm not only king of the African Jungle, but with the box office dollars I've brought in, I'm also king of the Hollywood Jungle!





Years ago people used to actually die from a blister. A mere ingrown hair often meant death. It wasn't uncommon for a common cold to wipe out an entire village

DREADED MEDIC

O F O U

RIGHT WING TALK RADIO BLOOD BLISTER



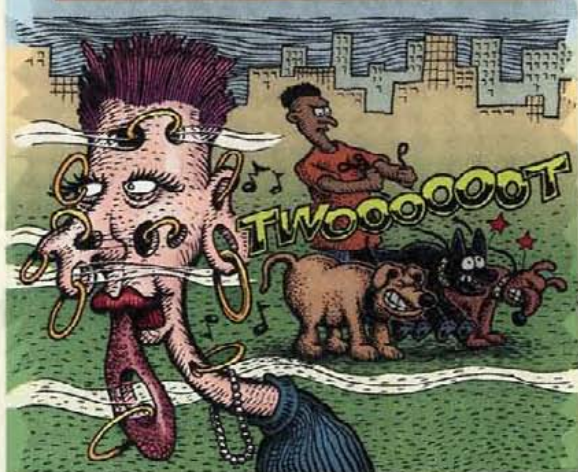
Yes, the radical, liberal media wants to control your mind - CLICK!

Yes, the radical Femi-nazis want to fill your head with crazy ideas - CLICK!!

Yes, my new book, See, I Was Right Again, is on sale now at - CLICK!!!

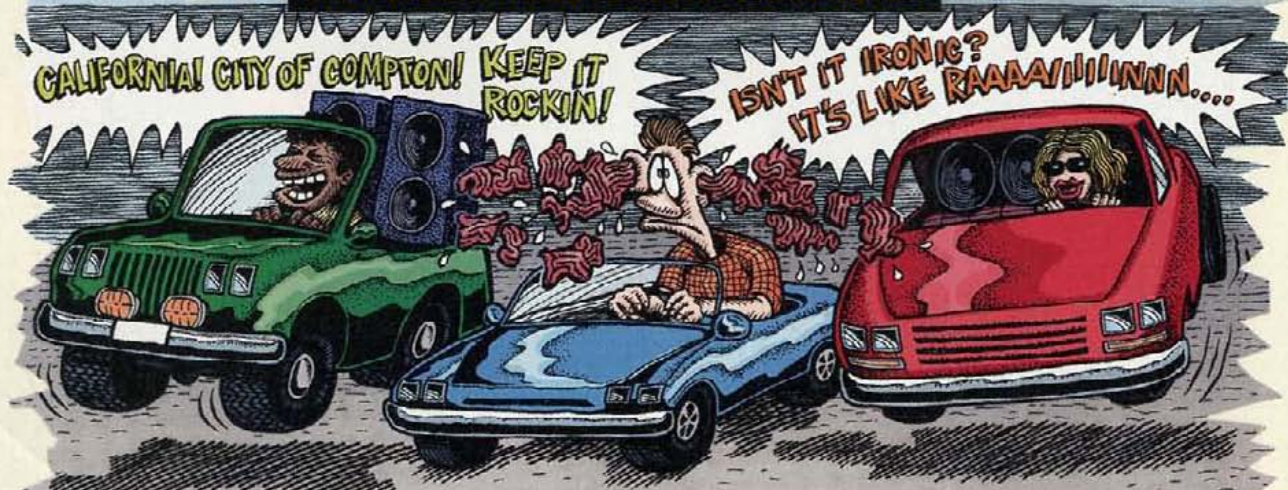
They're loud, they're in your face and they dominate the dial! Ultra-conservative call-in shows take up more radio space than Hootie and all his Blowfish! Listeners whose politics run to the left of center have no choice but to frantically finger the buttons on their radio in search of a less aggravating alternative. Ironically, fingers on the right hand are most commonly affected.

POST BODY-PIERCING FLESH WHISTLING



Piercing your tongue, eyelid and other body parts might be a great way to make a radical fashion statement, but when the holes get stretched out and saggy, the mind-numbing, high-pitched sounds of the wind rustling through your skin will be a constant irritant to you and everyone around you.

THE STOPLIGHT STEREO BLASTER BROKEN EARDRUM



CALIFORNIA! CITY OF COMPTON! KEEP IT ROCKIN!

ISN'T IT IRONIC? IT'S LIKE RAAAAAIIIIINN...

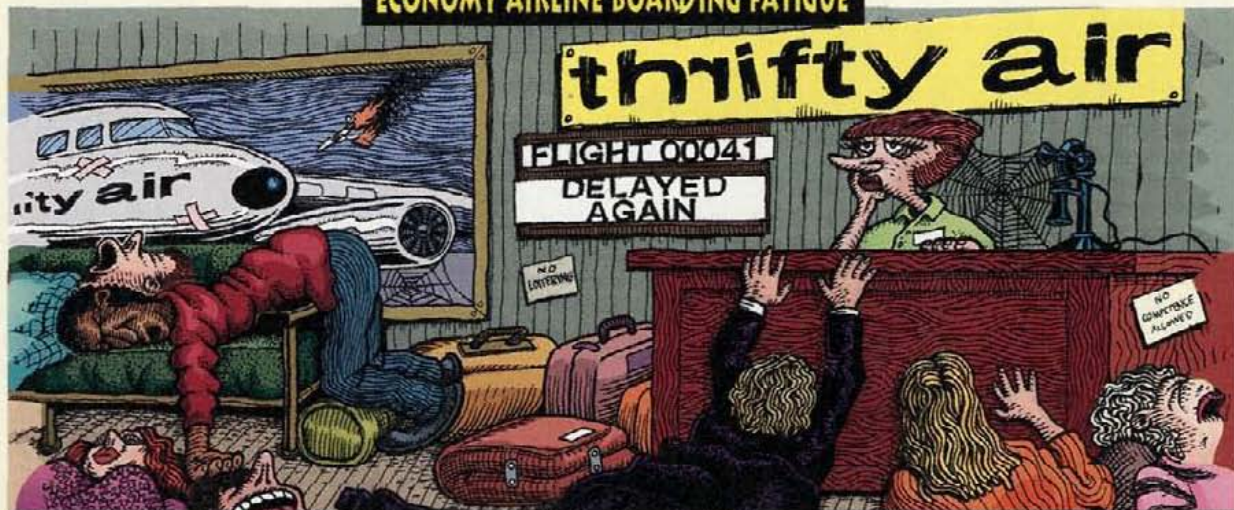
Until recently, the only thing you had to worry about while waiting at a red light was whether the moron behind you would stop before smashing into your car and sending you through the windshield. But now, you have to be just as concerned with the morons who pull up beside you blasting their fully cranked, glass-shattering, head-piercing, eardrum-rupturing, 1,000 Watt Mega-Bass Sound Systems.

of common folk. But thanks to major advances in science, we no longer live in fear of these once dreaded medical conditions! Instead we now live in fear of these...

AL CONDITIONS

R T I M E S

ECONOMY AIRLINE BOARDING FATIGUE



Discount airlines offer travelers super low fares, but tend to skimp on luxuries such as equipment, maintenance and security. This practice invariably results in nightmarish delays and last minute gate changes, requiring passengers to schlep their luggage from terminal to terminal. Those who manage to make it to a plane are then usually asked to disembark, reboard, dis-disembark and re-reboard, resulting in the exhausted passengers' complete physical collapse.

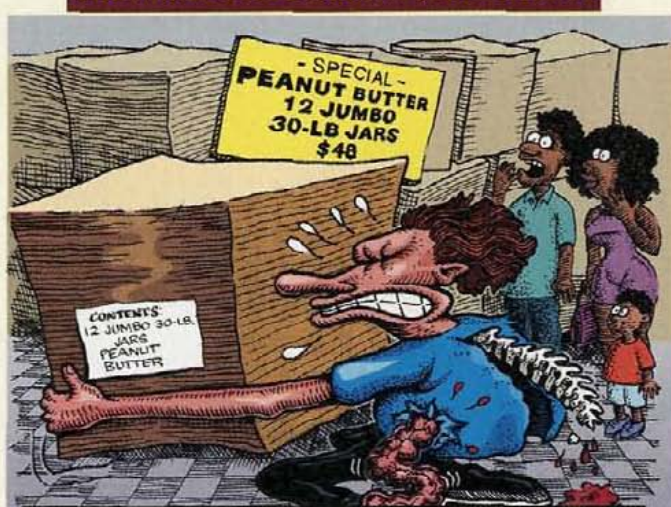
ARTIST: MONTE WOLVERTON WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

LOW-RIDER JEANS CHAPPED BUTT CRACK



Everyone agrees that wearing your jeans extra low and baggy is dope, fresh, phat and fly. The problem is, the closer to the curb your waistband hangs, the more exposed you leave your unprotected booty to the elements. (Note: Although not specifically designed for this malady, most over-the-counter lip balms and facial salves will provide soothing relief.)

THE WAREHOUSE DISCOUNT STORE HERNIA



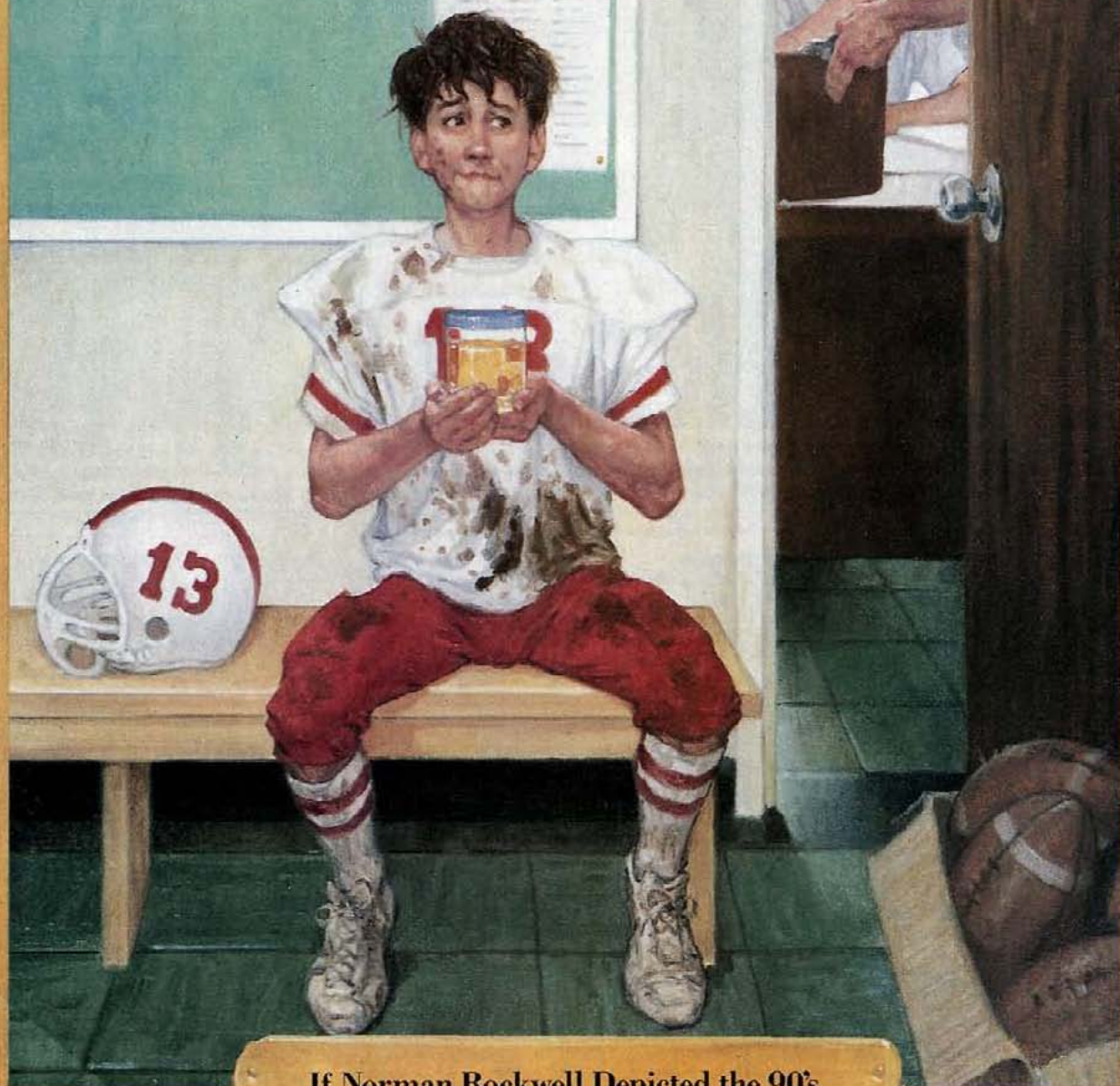
Warehouse Discount Stores lure consumers with quality products and unbelievable prices. But buyer beware! Since you've got to carry whatever you purchase, unbelievable savings often come with unbelievable hernias!

ANTHERS GO!

CHAMPIONSHIP
PLAYOFFS
NEXT
WEEK!!

MANDATORY
DRUG TEST

COACH



If Norman Rockwell Depicted the 90's
"First Drug Test"

In 1933, Franklin Delano Roosevelt told an anxious nation, "We have nothing to fear but fear itself!" But how the

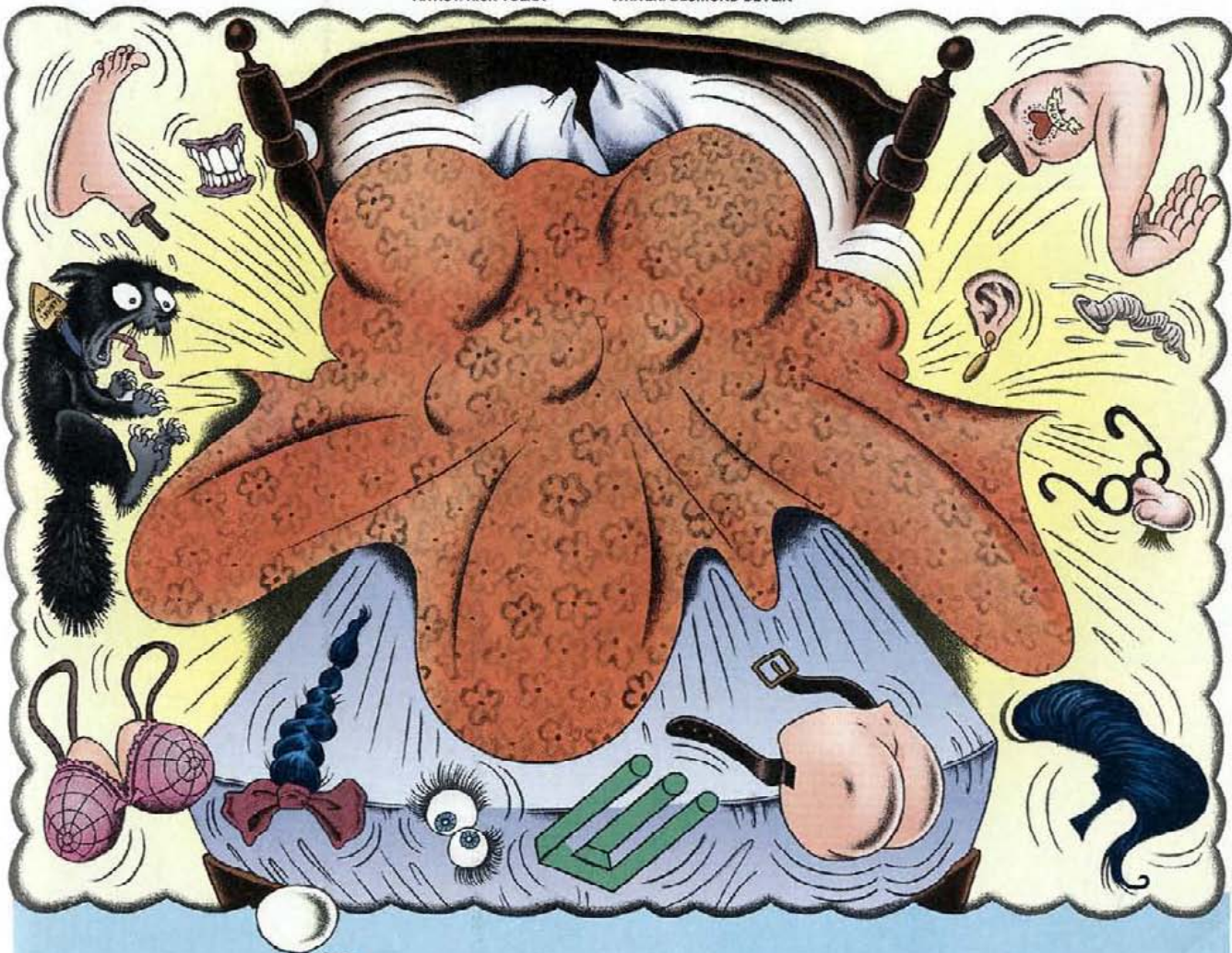


heck can we trust a guy who'd marry somebody who looked like Eleanor? Whoo-ee! Be afraid, be very afraid of . . .

MORE CHILLING THOUGHTS

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



Between the popularity of hair extensions, colored contact lenses, the Wonderbra, Rogaine, tooth caps and the like, you never know precisely which phony part might suddenly pop off your next sexual partner!



Now that everybody knows exactly how much you can get for old comic books, Godzilla toys and TV lunchboxes, no one will ever throw out one piece of crap, ever, ever again!

After you commit some horrible crime, it takes longer for the police to press charges than it does for somebody to set up a Web page in your honor!

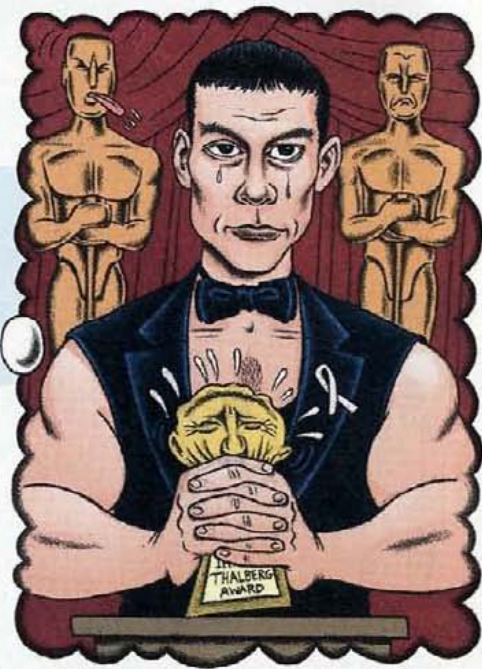


H. Ross Perot can afford to run for President at least 17 more times!



It's only 42 years before Jean-Claude Van Damme receives his Irving Thalberg lifetime achievement award!

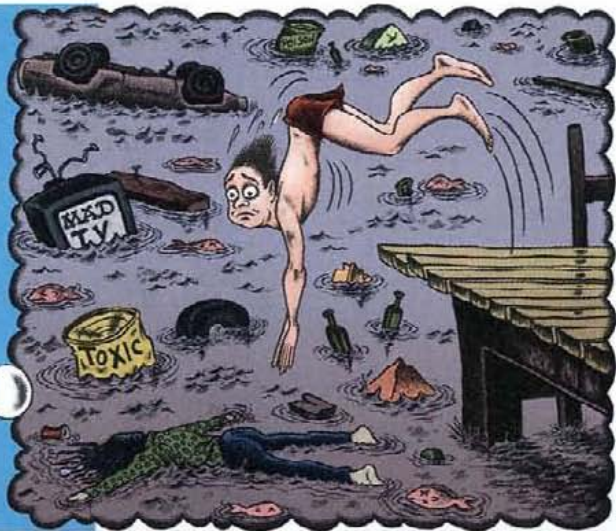
Since the 9-digit zip code has actually been a marginal improvement over the old 5-digit kind, you can bet they're planning a 17-digit system for real success!



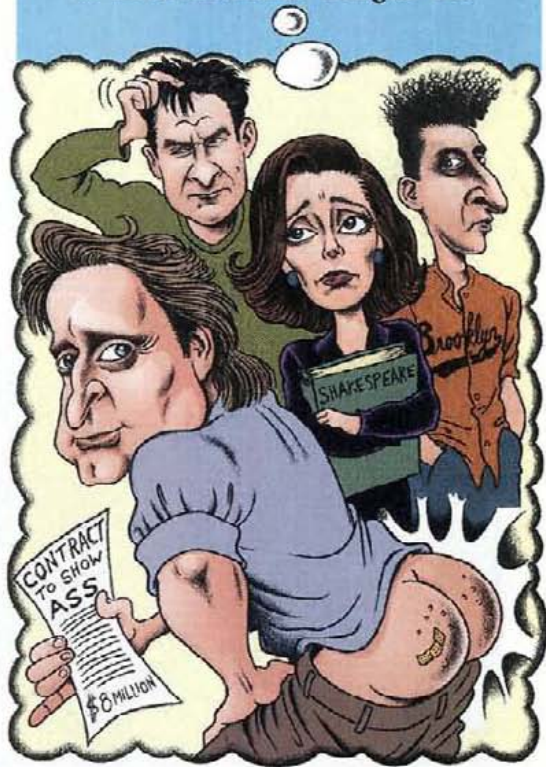
There are hundreds of slimy sports collectors who would step on each other's heads to get their bid in on Mickey Mantle's original liver!



After a few well-chosen Congressmen get finished eradicating the Clean Water Act, your local river probably won't be quite as pure and crystal clean as it is today!



John Turturro, Kevin Kline and Emma Thompson's whole bodies don't get paid as much as Michael Douglas' ass!



The O.J. Simpson trial gives us an idea of how lawyers behave when they know that other people are looking!

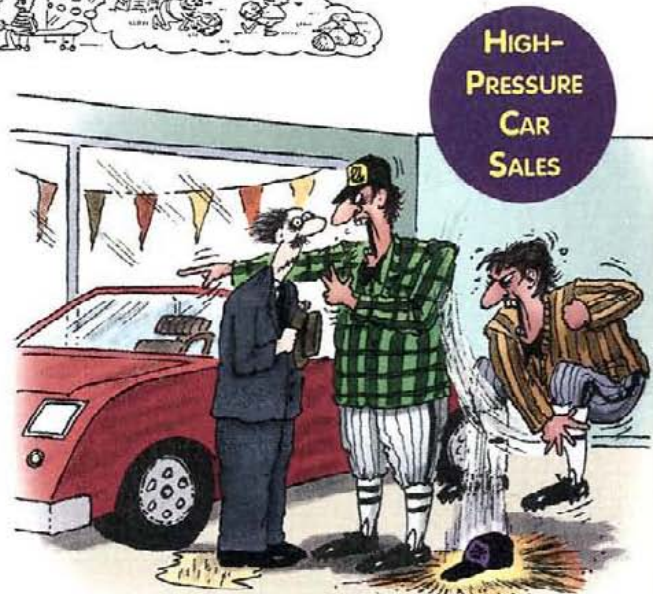
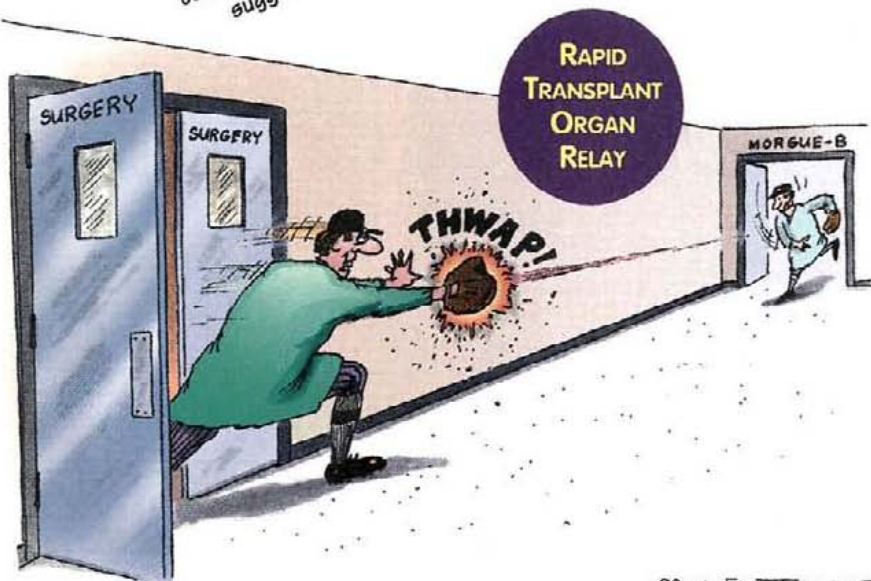
When Dr. Dre's children become teenagers, they're going to have to find music that'll upset and annoy him!



If Katie Lee Gifford doesn't mind telling the whole country about Cody's poopies, imagine how she'll be when the kid starts to hit puberty!

My oh my, how professional baseball players have suffered! Since the Major League Baseball Strike began back in August and their salaries have been halted, they've had to make some pretty big lifestyle adjustments. Hey, it's not easy making payments on the family Rolls, buying self-congratulatory diamond-studded jewelry and trying to support an expensive drug habit on their meager million-dollar savings! Good Lord, might some of them actually have to go out and GET A JOB to make ends meet?!? Fear not! MAD comes to the rescue with some suggestions on...

PUTTING ST PLAYERS BA

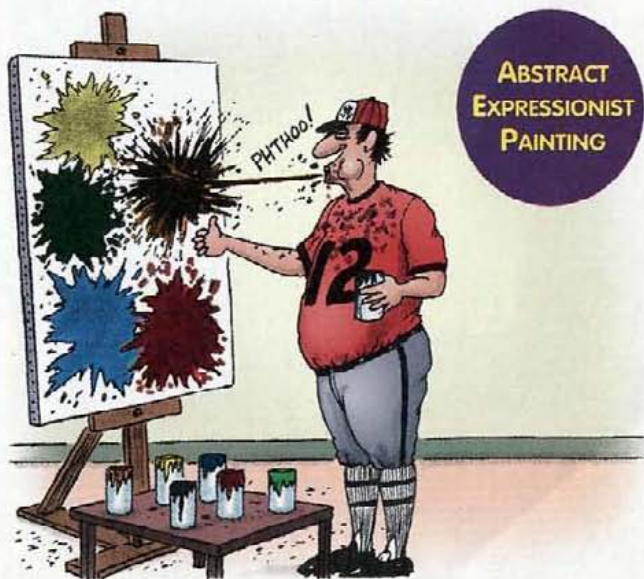


STRIKING BASEBALL BACK TO WORK

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



MAD FACTOIDS: Last year, "Dog ate my homework" was officially edged out by "Learning Disability" as the favorite excuse of lazy grade schoolers.

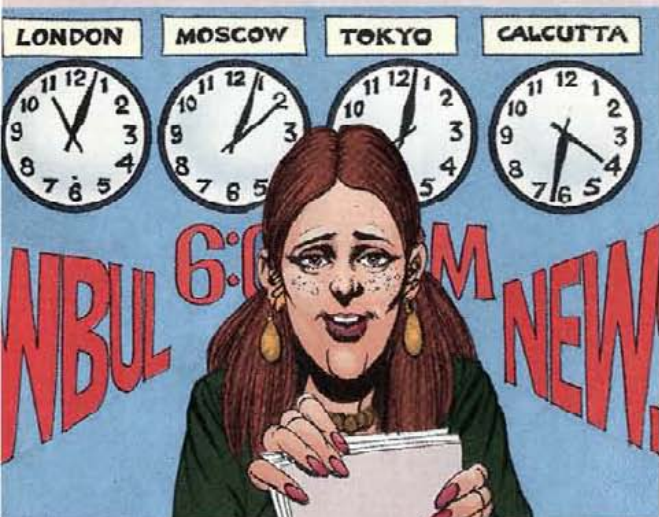


Hey, schmucks! Why do you assume, as you watch your local TV Newscast, that the anchormen and reporters are all top journalists bringing you the very latest in professionally gathered information? We'll tell you why! Because the station management

TRICKS OF THE TRADE

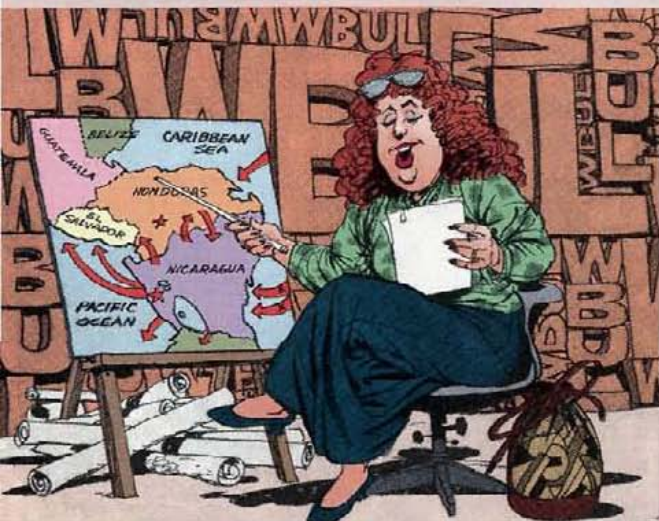
ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

DISPLAYS OF TIME IN FOREIGN CITIES



This is an obvious trick employed by many local TV News Departments to hoodwink their viewers. If you doubt it, just ask yourself, "Why does this station in Ames, Iowa, which has no reporter in Calcutta, India, and has never carried a story about Calcutta, India, need to keep its staff aware of the exact time now in Calcutta, India?"

ANALYSIS OF EVENTS BY LOCAL EXPERTS



A high school economics teacher may understand the National Debt almost enough to analyze it on TV, but be skeptical of lesser experts, like the local garage mechanic who's called in to explain what went wrong with today's space launch, or the real estate salesman who makes economic predictions, or the station manager's wife who was last week's expert on El Salvador and this week's authority on food preservatives.

REMOTES FROM REPORTERS IN THE FIELD



Why does the TV Newscast who's telling you about an increase in phone rates need to be seen standing in front of the Telephone Building? Obviously, he doesn't want you to suspect that he's read the story in the morning paper, just like you. So beware of this form of "on-the-spot reporting" that comes from a spot that isn't exactly "on the spot" where the spot news occurred.

INTERVIEWS OF "THE MAN IN THE STREET"



Take just a moment to consider how ridiculous it is for local TV to seek out the opinion of "the man in the street" about some late news development. People chosen at random obviously don't know any more about an event than you do, so why waste time airing their views? Because it's an easy story that can be done right in front of the studio while the station's only mobile unit is out of action getting a lube job! That's why!

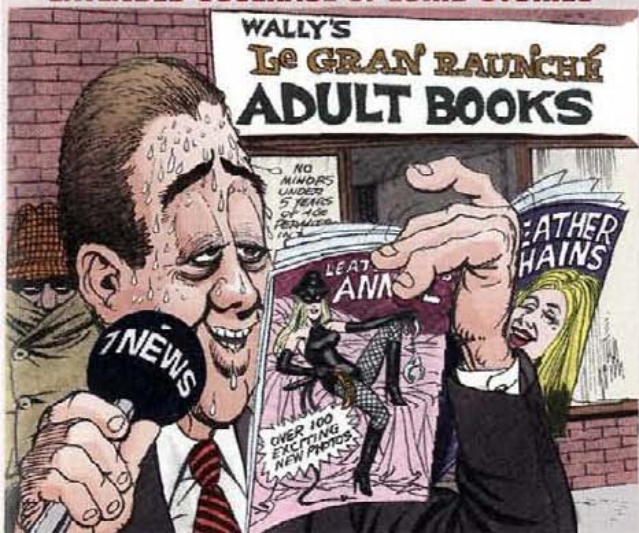
uses a whole bagful of gimmicks, props, double-talk and outright tricks to create the illusion that its news people know what they're doing! As part of MAD's ongoing campaign to protect the public from its own gullibility, let's take a hard look at:



E IN LOCAL TV NEWS

WRITER: TOM KOCH

EXTENDED COVERAGE OF LURID STORIES



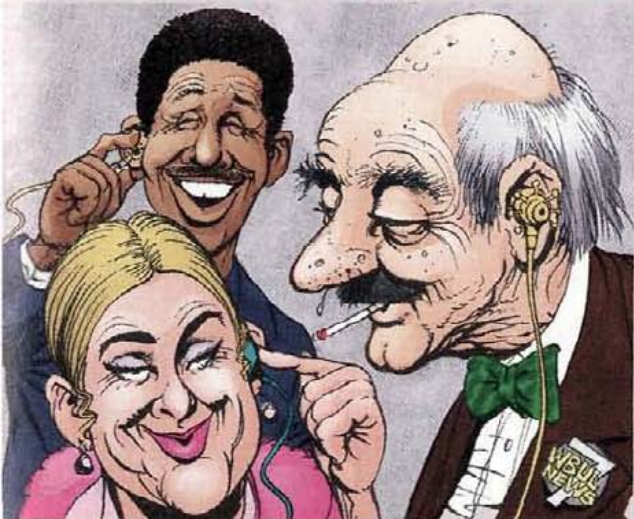
If the day's total news from Europe can be reported in two sentences, ask yourself why it takes a four-part "investigative series" to cover the town's only porno store. Such lengthy "studies" are even more suspect when they come at the same time that the other local station is doing an in-depth report on "Shower Facilities at the Women's Prison."

NEEDLESS USE OF NEWS HELICOPTERS



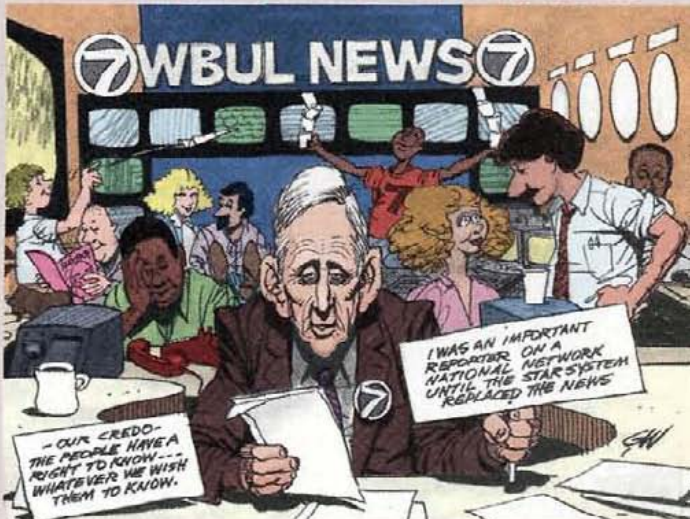
Notice how the station, which recently bought a "News Helicopter" amid much ballyhoo, now uses the chopper to make stories that don't really require helicopter coverage appear more sensational. Example: Overhead shot of a factory parking lot to illustrate how striking employees who didn't report to work today also didn't drive their cars to work.

FLAUNTED USE OF MYSTERIOUS EARPIECES



Anchor men at even tiny TV stations are now copying network news stars by wearing poorly concealed earphones attached to long cords. This is to make you think that they're very important people who use the gadgets to remain in constant communication with directors and other flunkies! In truth, anchor men who wear earpieces are just bored with their show and are listening to something better on transistor radios.

DRAMATIC USE OF NEWSROOM ATMOSPHERE



Televising direct from the newsroom is a common bit of hokum employed by local stations to make you believe you're getting the latest hot-off-the-wire news. To puncture this myth, just watch the newswriters visible in the background, and note that they aren't writing news. Instead, they're talking, or eating, or tossing darts, or doing any of the other things that newswriters do on the job when they think no one's watching them.



IF NORMAN ROCKWELL DEPICTED THE 90'S
"LAST PARKING SPACE AT THE MALL"

**WHAT'S THE
MOST EFFECTIVE
WAY TO DEAL
WITH REPEAT
OFFENDERS?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

These days, certain shifty and sleazy criminals take advantage of the ins and outs of the law. To find out how to put an end to this, simply fold in page as shown in diagram to the right.

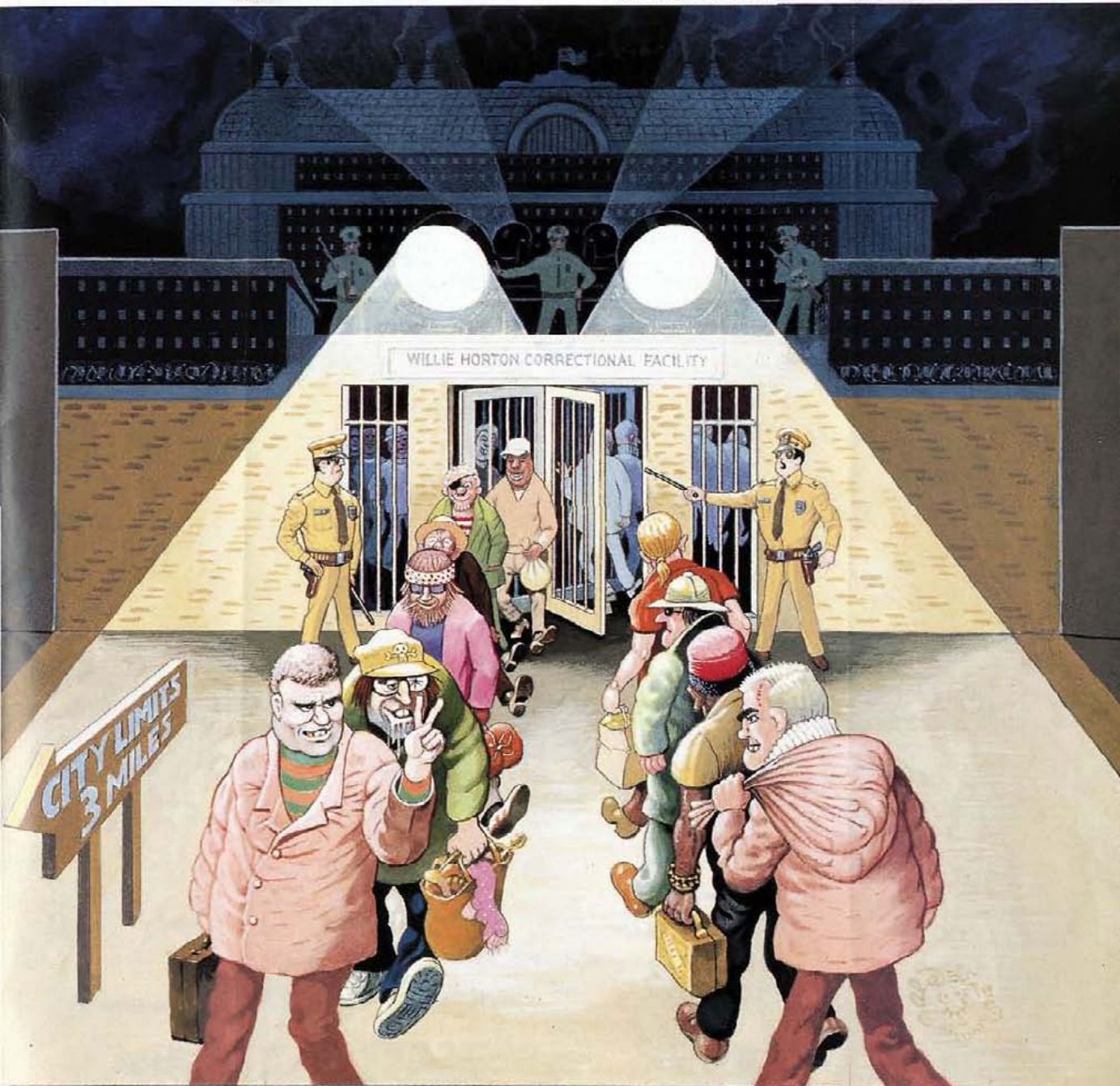


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**DOES OUR SYSTEM TRAIN CROOKS SO THEY DON'T
RE-ENACT THEIR LIVES OF CRIME? NO! WE NEGLECT
THEM AND THEN PAY FOR IT WITH HIGHER TAXES**

A ▶

◀ B

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