# THE LOSI PA

FABBERSHAM FILE compiled by COL. NIGEL FABBERSHAM RESULTS OF ARCHEOLOGICAL DIG # 762779 -25

TITLE: MAD's Al Jaffee Spews Out More Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions

WHERE FOUND: Being used as a filter in the AUTHOR: Al Jaffee kitchenette coffeemaker. Surprisingly tasty java!

NOTES: The follow-up to Mr. Jaffee's wildly successful "Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions," this delightful compendium was the second, even wilder foray into the world of Peppy Rebuttals to Ignorant Inquiries! (Think of the even greater success that bloke Jaffee could have had if I had been there to title his books

This excerpt appearing in MAD Magazine for the first time for him!)



So. tally-ho and pip pip! Let's get on with the bloody thing!

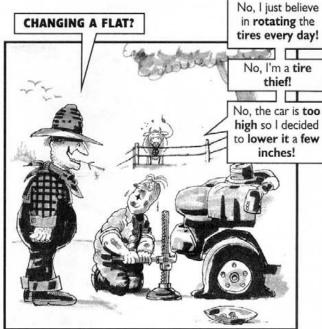
THE LOST PAGES DESIGNER: KATHI MALONEY Previously published by Warner Books © 1972, 1979 E.C. Publications, Inc. All new material © 1997 E.C. Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

### **Snappy Answers**



### to Stupid Questions



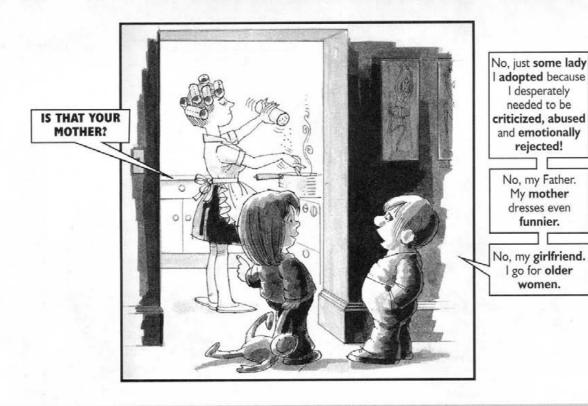




No, this is my neighbor's dog. My dog is in my neighbor's lap!

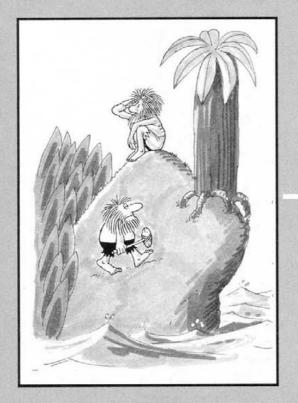
No, it's my wife Selma showing her appreciation for the fur coat I bought her.

No, it's a hairy hot water bottle!



A "Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions"

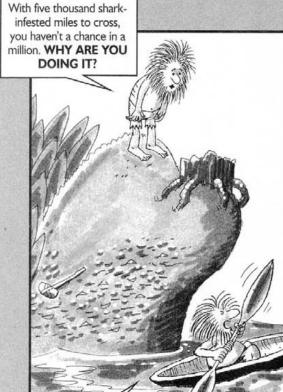
### **Desert Island Saga**











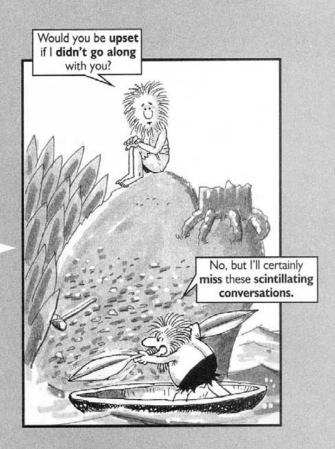
I can't resist the

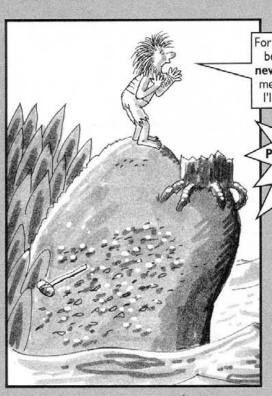
odds.



No, but I'll phone you every day!







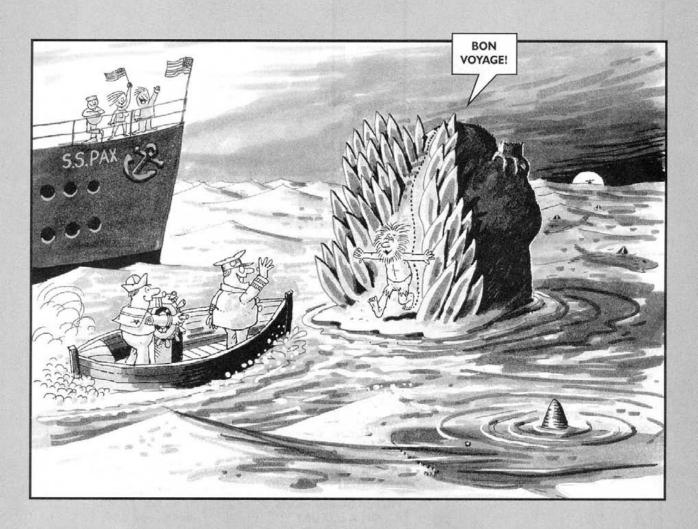
For eighteen years we've been marooned and never once did you give me a straight answer. I'll try one last time.

WOULDN'T YOU
PREFER GOING HOME
ON A LUXURY
OCEAN LINER...?

No, I'd prefer going home on horseback but my riding habit didn't come back from the cleaners in time.









\* Here's a chance to create your own Snappy Answer!

### ^Snappy Answers



#### to Stupid Questions



What a silly question, driver, now when does this bus leave for Newark?

No, I'd like a pound of **chopped liver.** I get **my eyes** examined in the **delicatessen.** 

No, I'd like my head examined for picking an optician who asks stupid questions.

#### DID THE GARLIC GIVE ME BAD BREATH?



No, I always turn **green** this time of the day.

This is no time to discuss such trivial matters – when our country is under a gas attack.

I hope so otherwise you're dead and decomposing! No, they're wrestling over who should pay the check!

No, he's giving her mouth to mouth resuscitation!

No, they're sharing a stick of gum!



**ARE THEY** 

**MAKING OUT?** 



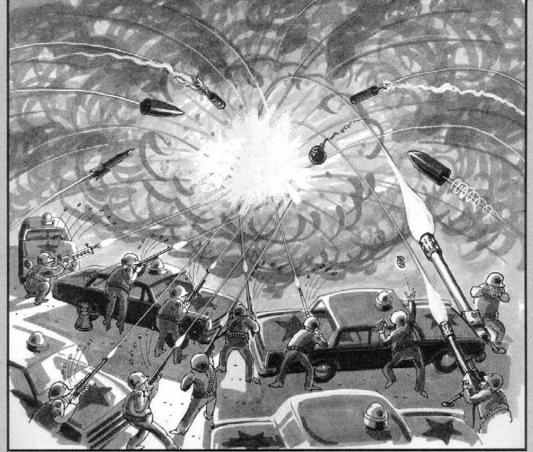
A "Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions"

Cops and Robbers Story









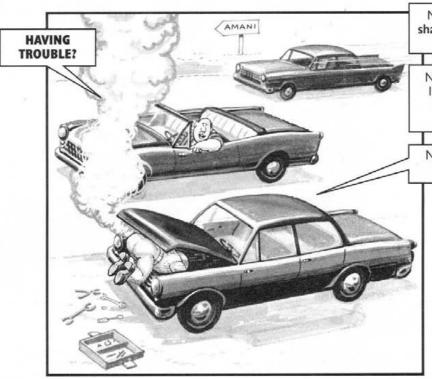


Still More

**Snappy Answers** 



### to Stupid Questions



No, I'm taking a shave with the fan blade!

No, I'm sick and I'm too shy to throw up in public!

No. I'm a hood ornament!

> No. I'm the twelve year old mother of these kids.

No, I'm the babystander - think these monsters will let anybody sit for a minute?

IS THIS PICTURE ALL **RIGHT FOR KIDS?** 



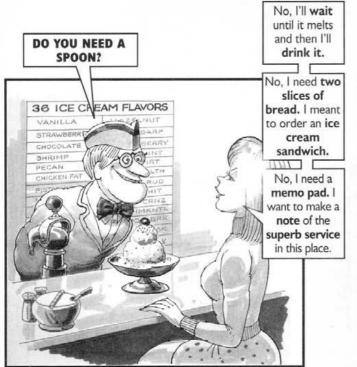
Only if accompanied by an adult pervert!

Only if they wear earmuffs and face the rear of the theater.

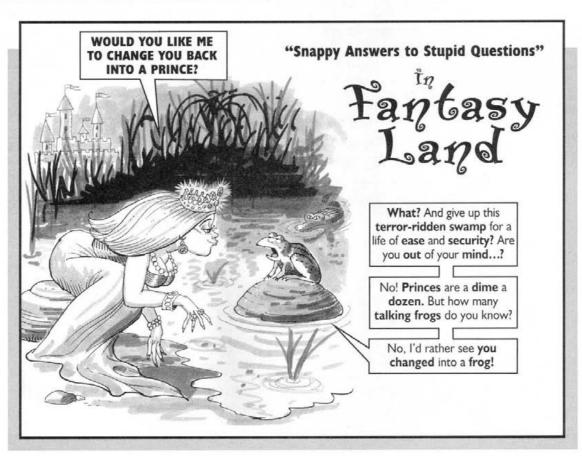
going on!

Yes, you'll need them to explain what's







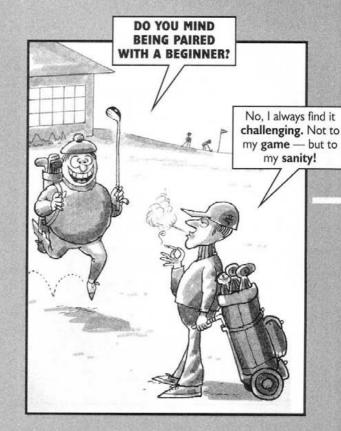


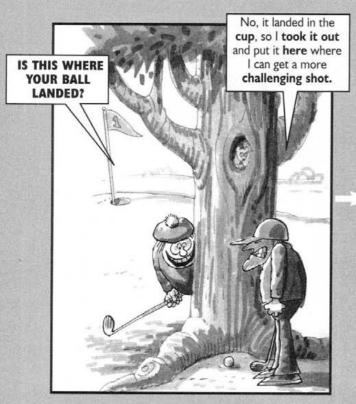
### Mad: The Lost Pages



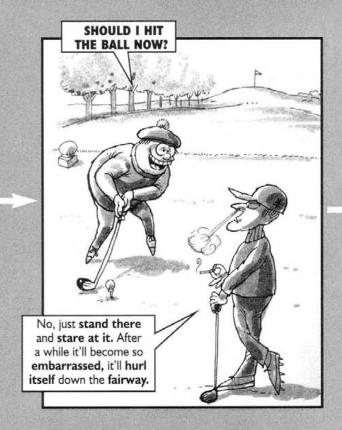
"Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions"

### **Golf Story**

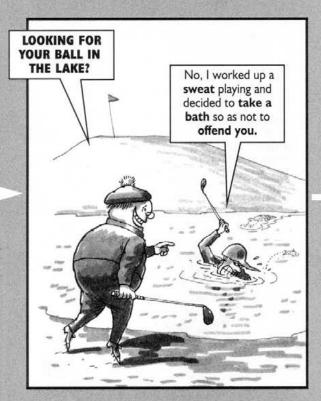






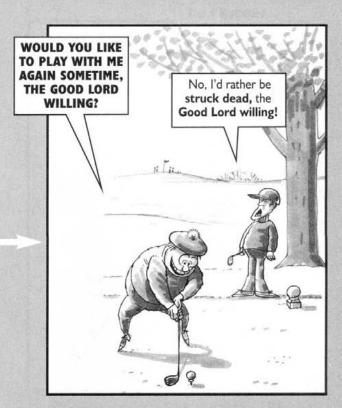
















Back to more of those (Yeach)

**Snappy Answers** 

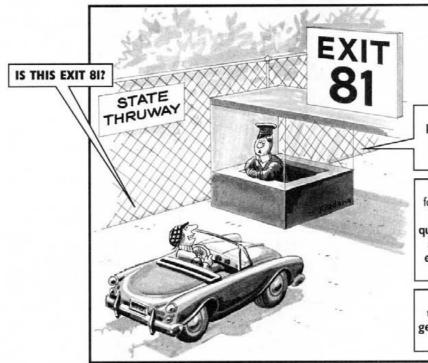


### to Stupid Questions

No, I need a place to park. Mind if I leave it







Sorry sir, I don't know how old this exit is — I'm 32 if that's any help!

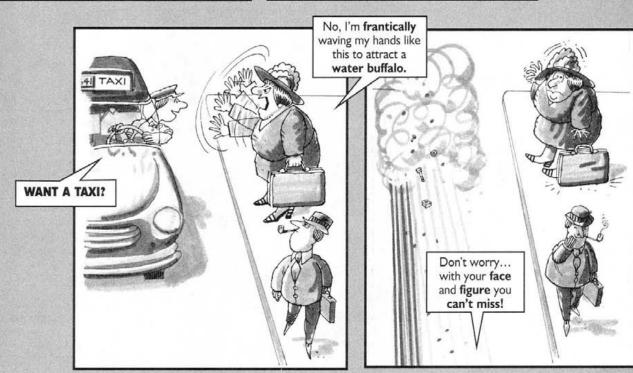
No, that big sign is for keeping count of how many stupid questions I get asked in a day. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to put up an 82.

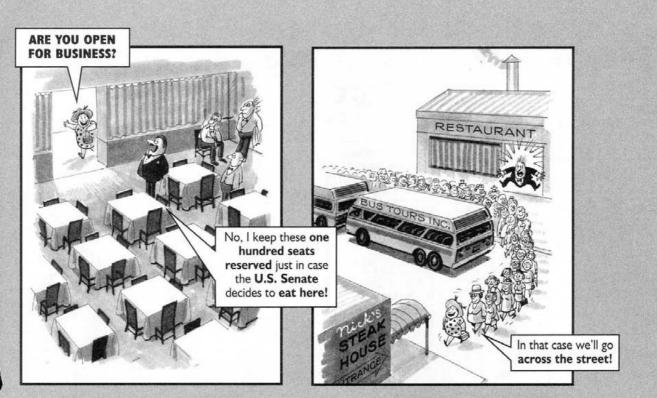
No, you have to take a number to get out, and we're up to 81 now!

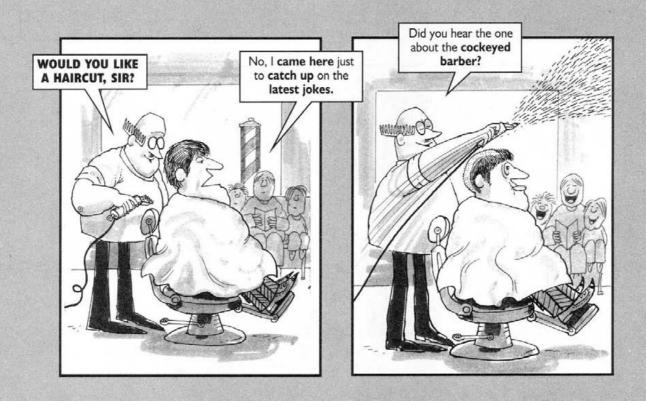
## Stinging Comebacks

to "Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions"









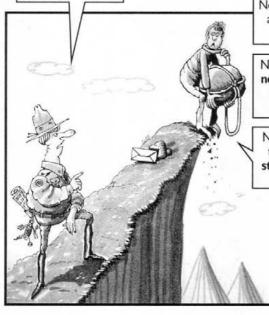
Back to more of those (Yeach)

Snappy Answers



### to Stupid Questions

ARE YOU GOING TO COMMIT SUICIDE?



No, I'm inventing a new form of travel.

No, I'm playing a new game called "Follow the rock."

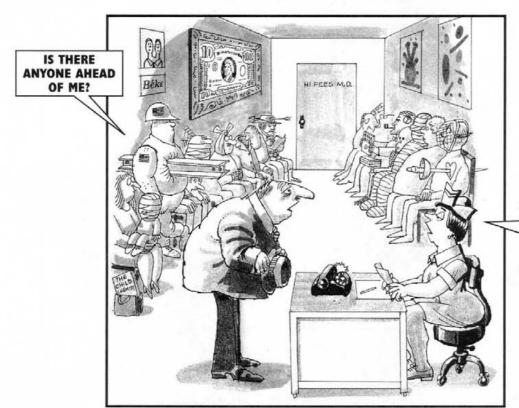
No, I'm testing the breaking strength of this rope!

IS IT COLD OUT?

Is what cold out?

No, I've taken a job in an ice plant and I brought my work home with me.

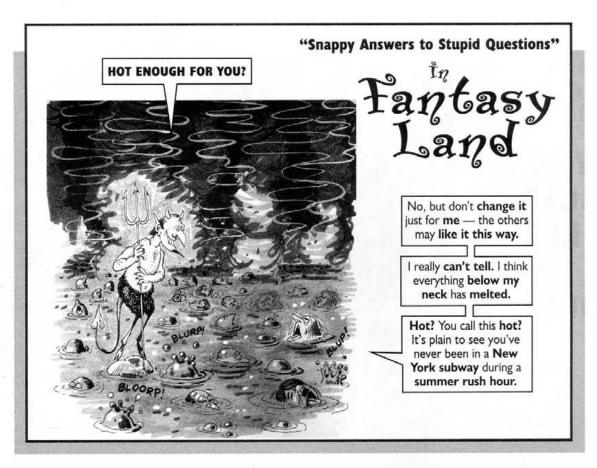
No, it's a balmy 20 degrees below zero.



No, they're all here to read old magazines.

Not if they all die before the doctor gets to them.

Not if your appointment is for tomorrow.





"Some
"Snappy Answers
to Stupid
Questions"

YOU'D BETTER KEEP TO YOURSELF





What You'd Better Say.

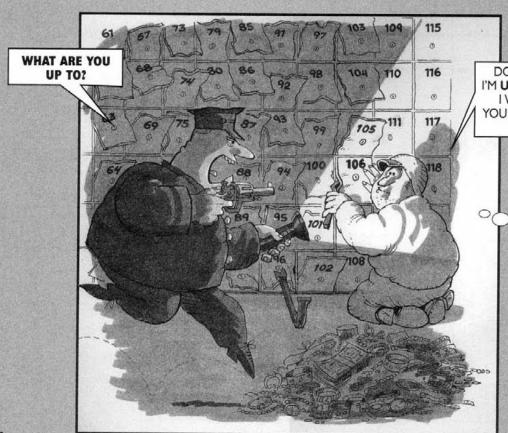
'Course not. But if you p-p-pull him back a bit I can get a better view of the magnificent animal that he is.

> What You'd Like To Say.

No, but you'd better call him off. I'm afraid my bad breath might offend him!

Of course not! It's been my lifelong ambition to become a gourmet meal for a St. Bernard.

Dogs, no! But where did you get this dinosaur?



What You'd Better Say.

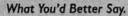
DON'T SHOOT!
I'M UNARMED AND
I WON'T GIVE
YOU ANY TROUBLE
AT ALL.

What You'd Like To Say.

Box #106. Why...?

I'm up to my ears in **trouble.** That's **what** I'm up to, dolt!

I'm up too late.
If I'd gone to bed
early, I'd have
been better off!



Oh no, Sir, Mr. Sternboss. In fact your soothing voice actually relaxes me when I shoot.

> What You'd Like To Say.

Of course not! How else can I bring my game up from a lousy 80 to a magnificient 190?

Oh, no! The more you talk, the more shots I miss. And the more shots I miss, the longer I get to play my favorite game.

Not nearly as much as the fact that when you talk it means you're still alive!

What You'd Better Say.

- SHKUTHULAN

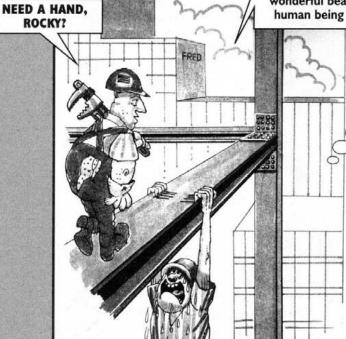
Yes, Tony, and p-p-please hurry, you wonderful beautiful human being you.

> What You'd Like To Say.

> > No, just catch me when I bounce back up!

No, I want you to go down on the street and warn people to get out of the way of my plunging body!

No, just remove my new steel hat. I wouldn't want it dented should I be clumsy enough to land head-first!

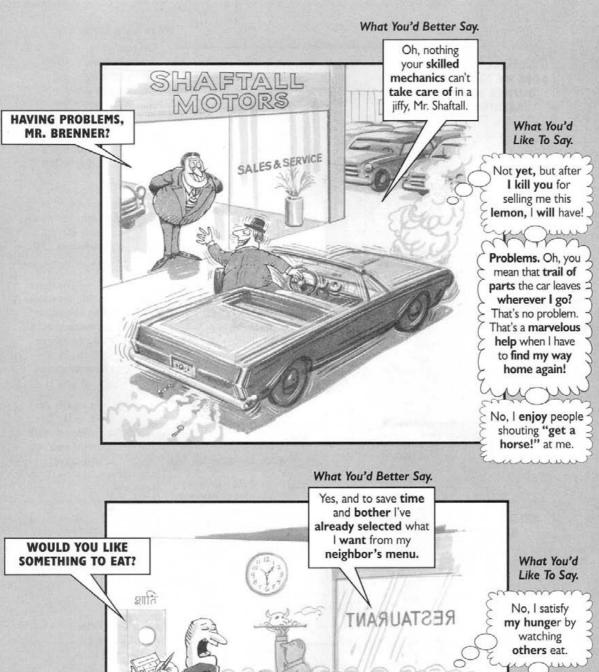


Mad: The Lost Pages

DOES MY TALKING

BOTHER YOU,

**BASKINS?** 



What, and waste my lunch hour?

Eat? Oh my goodness, then this is not the Public Library? Returning once again
(Bleach) to more of those (Yeach)

Snappy Answers



### to Stupid Questions

**WASHING THE CAR?** 



No. I need a bigger car, and I'm hoping I can get it to grow if I water it enough.

No, I've always wanted a compact, and I'm hoping it will shrink when it dries.

No. there are two newlyweds inside who can't afford a honeymoon at Niagara Falls.



No, I was just standing here minding my own business when this crazy line formed all around me.

No, I got sick and tired of the people I know so l decided to hang out with a new crowd.

No, I'm going to the bank but I'm too embarrassed to break thru the line.



No, a nest. Ineed someplace to lay my eggs.

No, I'm going to build a two hundred story building out of dead twigs.

No, it's just that | can't stand a sloppy forest so l thought I'd pick up a little here and there.

At Last! The last of those (Yeach)

**Snappy Answers** 



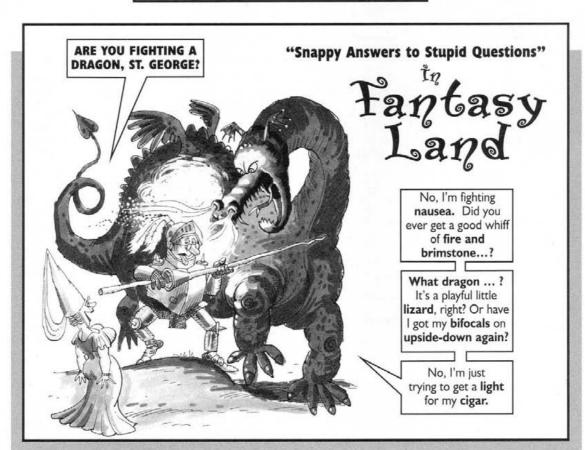
### to Stupid Questions

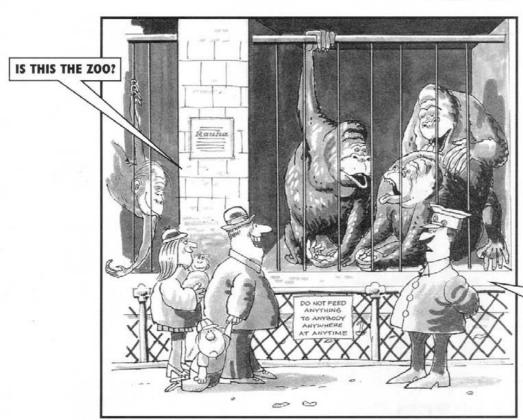
ARE YOU LISTENING TO THAT RADIO?

No, I'm listening to the ocean's roar on this transistorized seashell.

No, I stole this thing and I'm trying to hide it in my ear.

No, there's music coming out of my head and I'm trying to capture it on this tape recorder!





No, this is the Pentagon and those are the Joint Chiefs of Staff, planning gorilla warfare.

> No, this is the Planet of the Apes, earthling.

No, this is the real world. The zoo is downtown, in the business district.

Is this the last page of
The Lost Pages? Am I Col. Nigel
Fabbersham? Am I holding
a lantern? Well, it looks like
I've learned the stupid
questions part...now I
just have to bone up on
creating some snappy
answers! While I do that,
wait on the edge of your seat
for the next installment of
The Lost Pages of MAD!
Cheerio!