

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU...



MAD

10¢

NUMBER 12

HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN

JUNE

SPECIAL ISSUE *

Starchie... *The typical story of typical America's most hated typical teen-ager* **typical page 1**

Mark Trade... *The story of a man against nature!... You guessed it... gas pains!* **page 1**

3-Dimensions... *For the first time... 3-D FEELIES! Not only do you SEE it... you TOUCH it!* **page 1**

From Eternity Back to Here... *They kissed on the beach... instead of the mouth* **page 1**

Chapter... *Episode 6 of Operation Under the Ground! Only 994 chapters to go* **page ?**

***This special issue is designed for people ashamed to read this comic-book in subways and like that! Merely hold cover in front of face making sure it's not upside down. MAD cover design makes people think you are reading high-class intellectual stuff instead of miserable junk.**

THE NEWSDEALERS OF AMERICA ARE SCREAMING...

STOPPIT!



Bill Elder

BECAUSE, WITH JUST ONE DAY'S DISPLAY...

POOF!
THERE GOES PANIC!

SO IF YOU'RE SELF CONSCIOUS IN A B.O. (BUYING OUT) CROWD... IF PANIC GOES POOF! TOO QUICKLY WHERE YOU BROWSE... IF YOU'D RATHER NOT PERSPIRE TILL THE NEXT ISSUE COMES IN... THEN **SUBSCRIBE!** FILL OUT THE COUPON, ENCLOSE ONE DOLLAR FOR EIGHT (8) ISSUES, AND MAIL! JUST GIVE THE ENVELOPE A GENTLE SQUEEZE, AND POOF!... SAY GOODBYE TO ORDER PROBLEMS! THE ONLY THING YOU'LL HAVE LEFT TO WORRY ABOUT THEN IS AN OFFENSIVE MAILMAN!

THE PANICKY EDITORS OF PANIC
ROOM 706
225 LAFAYETTE STREET
N. Y. C. 12, N. Y.

I ENCLOSE ONE DOLLAR (\$1.00). PLEASE RUSH ME THE NEXT EIGHT DEODORIZED ISSUES OF PANIC. I WANT TO SAY 'POOF!' TO MY FRIENDS!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

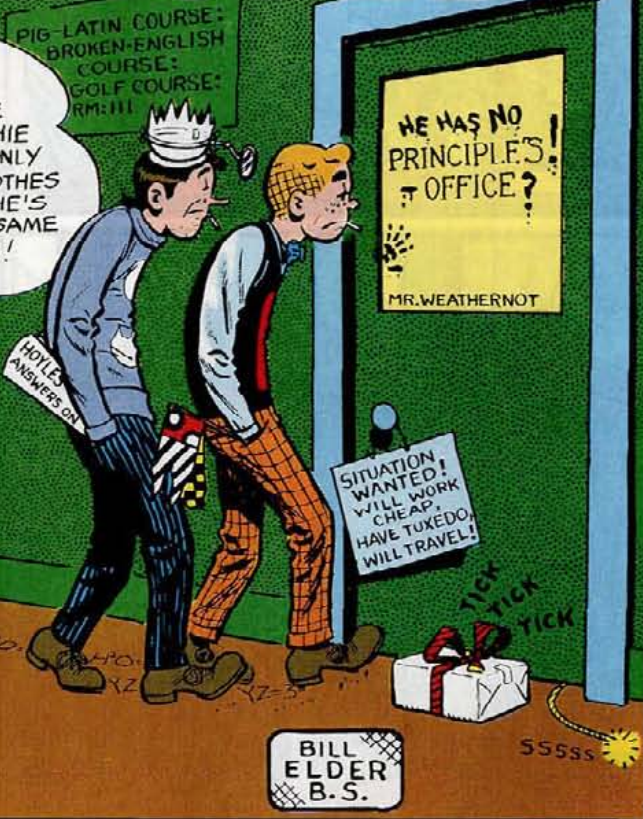
TEEN-AGE COMICS DEPT.: OH YOU LUCKY MAD READERS!... MAD HAS DONE IT AGAIN!... NOW MAD COMIC BOOK CAN BOAST ANOTHER 'FIRST'! FOR MAD IS THE ONLY COMIC BOOK THAT NOW CARRIES THE SEAL OF DISAPPROVED READING!... BUT FIRST, A STORY ABOUT PULASKI STREET'S TYPICAL TEEN-AGER...



Starchie

UH OH! THERE GOES THAT TYPICAL TEEN-AGER, STARCHIE, WITH HIS TYPICAL TEEN-AGER FRIEND, BOTTLENECK... INTO MR. WEATHERNOT'S OFFICE!... I WONDER WHAT THEY DID **THIS** TIME!

...PROBABLY DID SOME TYPICAL TEEN-AGE CHEATING ON THE EXAMS!... THAT STARCHIE WOULD BE CLUE IF ONLY HE CHANGED HIS CLOTHES ONCE IN A WHILE! HE'S BEEN WEARING THAT SAME OUTFIT FOR YEARS!



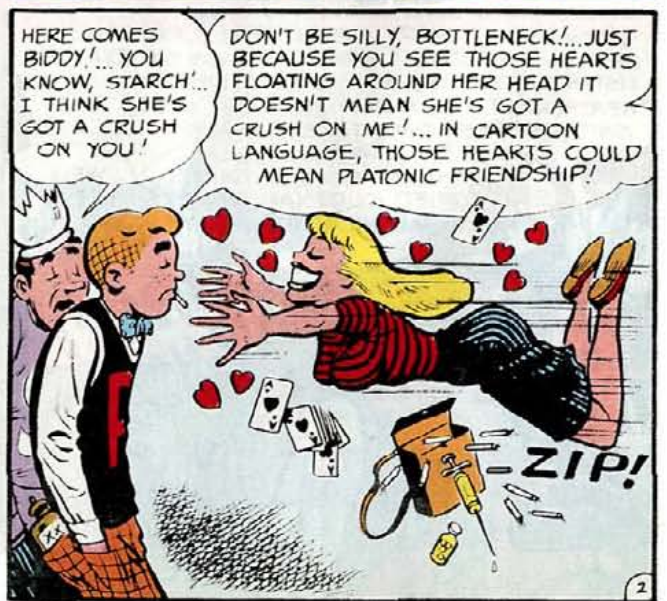
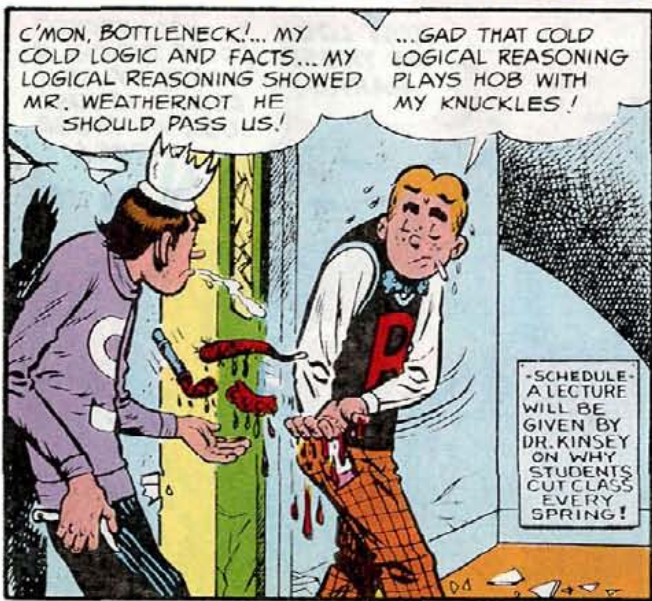
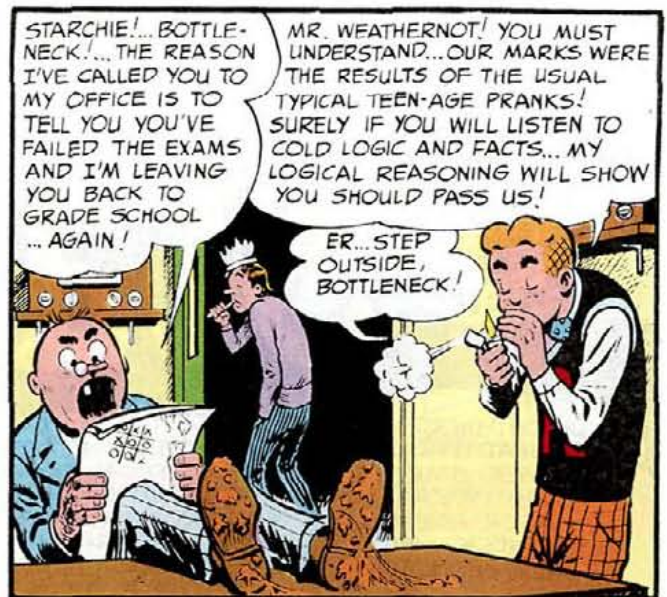
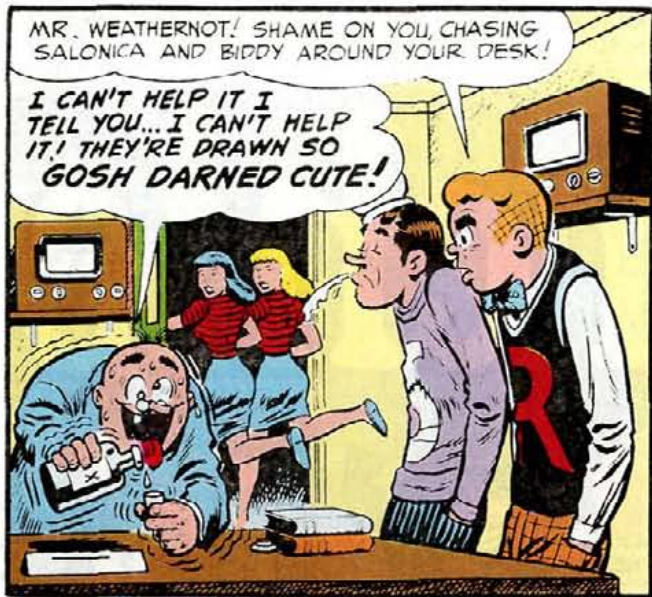
SALONICA AND BIDDY ARE IN THERE... PROBABLY GETTING BAWLED OUT FOR FAILING ON THE EXAMS!... LISTEN TO THAT YELLING!... SOUNDS LIKE MR. WEATHERNOT'S IN A BAD MOOD!... I GUESS THIS ISN'T THE BEST TIME TO SEE HIM!

...YEAH!... ESPECIALLY SINCE WE COPIED OUR EXAM ANSWERS FROM SALONICA AND BIDDY! ...WELL... LET'S GO IN!



JUST LOOK AT THOSE MARKS! I JUST KNOCKED OVER THE CHAIR INTO MY NEW DESK AND JUST LOOK AT THOSE MARKS!







WAIT A MINUTE, BOTTLENECK! I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT! I THINK BIDDY DOES HAVE A CRUSH ON ME!... ALSO A HAMMERLOCK!

GIT YER COTTON PICKIN' HANDS OFFEN ME!



BACK, BIDDY! ...HEYA! ...HEEYAA! ...BACK I SAY!

OH, STARCHIE!...WHEN I SEE THAT COMMANDING LOOK IN YOUR EYES... THE STERN SET OF YOUR MOUTH... I CRINGE BACK...



... ESPECIALLY WHEN I SEE THAT BROKEN BOTTLE IN YOUR HAND, I CRINGE BACK!

ISN'T IT DISGUSTING THE WAY SOME PEOPLE WILL THROW THEMSELVES AT SOMEONE!

...HEY STARCHIE! HERE COMES SALONICA!



...DISGUSTING!... NO PRIDE!... THEY SHOW ALL THEIR EMOTIONS... THROWING THEMSELVES AT SOME... **WADJASAY?**

...**SALONICA?**

NOW DON'T FORGET-THERE'S NO SCHOOL SATURDAY!



HEY, SALON! ...LET'S GO CUT...

...**A RUG?**

...NO! ...FOR A CLASS! ...A GODA!

...AN ICE CREAM SODA?

NO! ...A WHISKEY SODA!



COME ON, BIDDY! SOMETIMES I GET THE FEELING THAT STARCHIE AND BOTTLENECK ARE DEFINITELY **NOT** AMERICA'S TYPICAL TEEN-AGERS!

...I DON'T GET IT, STARCHIE! HOW COME YOU CARRY SUCH A BIG TORCH FOR SALONICA AND NOT FOR BIDDY?

...MY GOSH, BOTTLENECK!...CAN'T YOU SEE HOW UTTERLY... COMPLETELY DIFFERENT SALONICA IS FROM BIDDY! LOOK AT THE DRAWING IN THE FACES... THE LIPS... BOTH **SO DIFFERENT!**



...LET'S GO, BOTTLENECK! SALONICA'S BEEN COOL ON ME SINCE I RAN LOW ON CASH!... LET'S GO SELL SOME MORE SCHOOL PASSES TO THE FRESHMEN!

HST!... STARCHIE!... GET BACK! LOOK OVER THERE!

POW WAK SOK

LOST & FOUND: FOUND: A PAIR OF DICE IN THE LOCKER ROOM. LOST: ONE LOCKER.

BOILING CHICKEN FAT



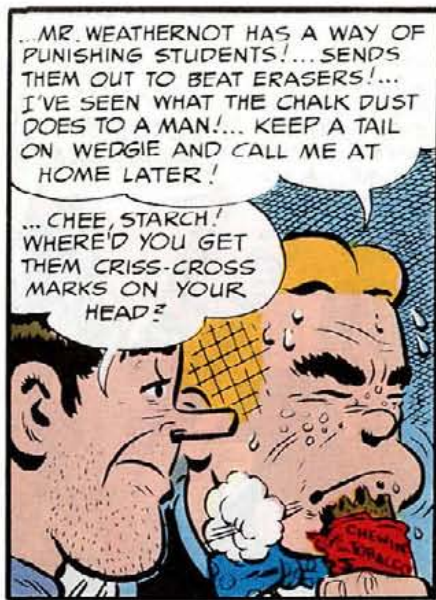
IT'S WEDGIE VAN SMELT!... LOOK! HE'S TRYING TO SELL A FRESHMAN A SCHOOL 'PASS'!

...MUSCLING IN ON OUR RACKET!



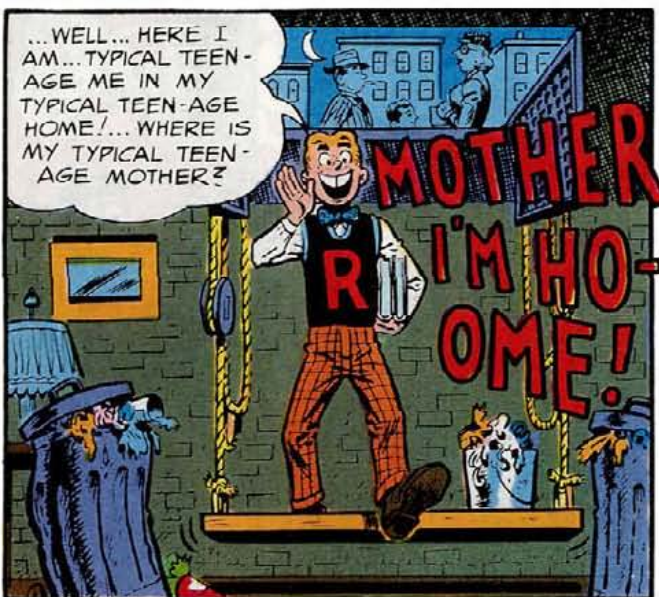
GET OUTTA MY WAY, BOSS!... LET ME HANDLE THIS!

NO, BOTTLENECK!... NOT HERE IN FRONT OF ALL THE STUDENTS!... LATER, YOU CAN DO IT!... LATER, YOU CAN SNITCH ON HIM TO MR. WEATHERNOT!



...MR. WEATHERNOT HAS A WAY OF PUNISHING STUDENTS!... SENDS THEM OUT TO BEAT ERASERS!... I'VE SEEN WHAT THE CHALK DUST DOES TO A MAN!... KEEP A TAIL ON WEDGIE AND CALL ME AT HOME LATER!

...CHEE, STARCH! WHERE'D YOU GET THEM CRISS-CROSS MARKS ON YOUR HEAD?

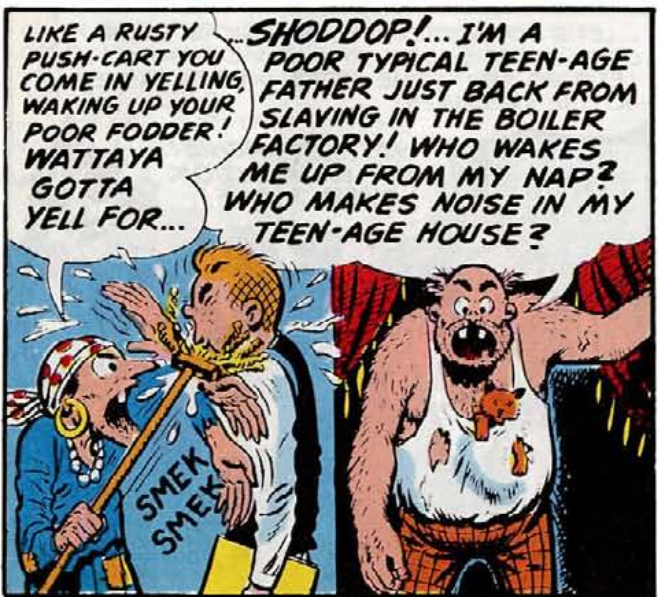


...WELL... HEKE I AM... TYPICAL TEEN-AGE ME IN MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE HOME!... WHERE IS MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE MOTHER?

MOTHER I'M HOME!

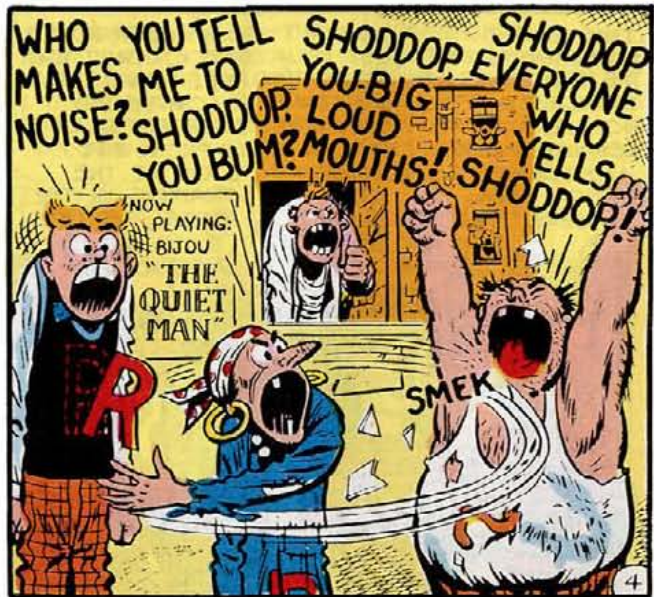


SHODDUP YOU NO GOOD BUM... YELLING IN YOUR CRACKED VOICE WHENEVER YOU COME HOME FROM THE POOL-HALL!... AND YOU STEPPED ON MY FRESH-WAXED FLOOR!



LIKE A RUSTY PUSH-CART YOU COME IN YELLING, WAKING UP YOUR POOR FODDER! WATTAYA GOTTA YELL FOR...

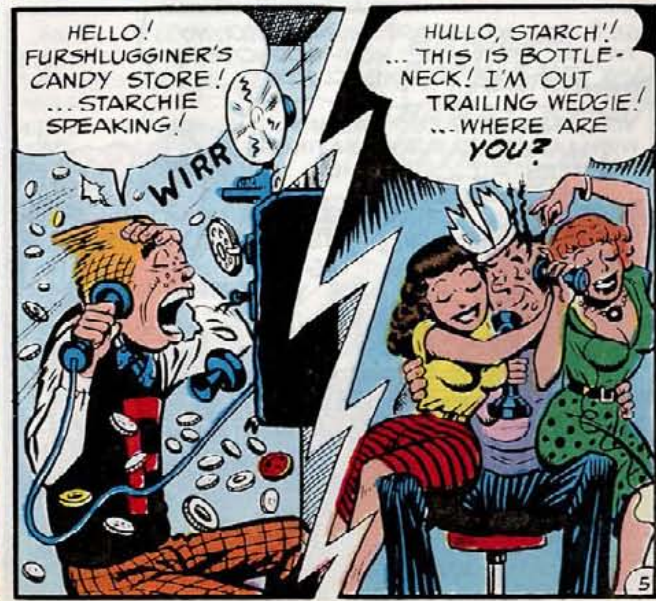
SHODDOP!... I'M A POOR TYPICAL TEEN-AGE FATHER JUST BACK FROM SLAVING IN THE BOILER FACTORY! WHO WAKES ME UP FROM MY NAP? WHO MAKES NOISE IN MY TEEN-AGE HOUSE?

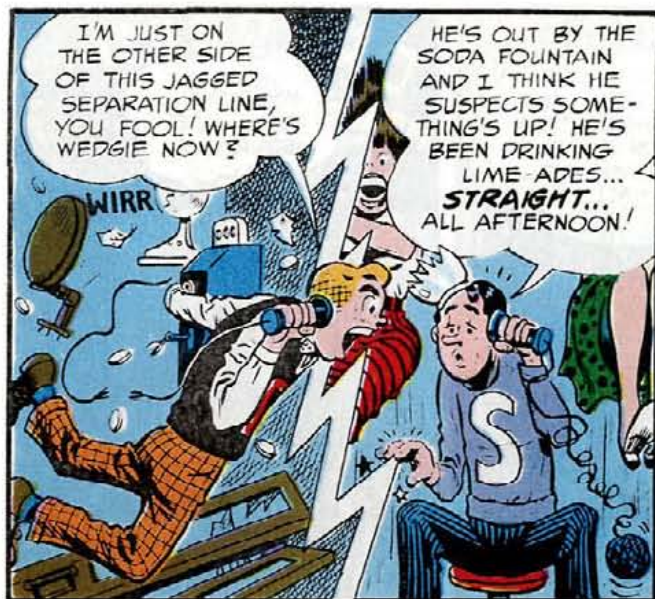


WHO YOU TELL SHODDOP SHODDOP EVERYONE MAKES ME TO YOU-BIG WHO NOISE? SHODDOP, LOUD WHO YELLS YOU BUM? MOUTHS! SHODDOP!

NOW PLAYING: BIJOU "THE QUIET MAN"

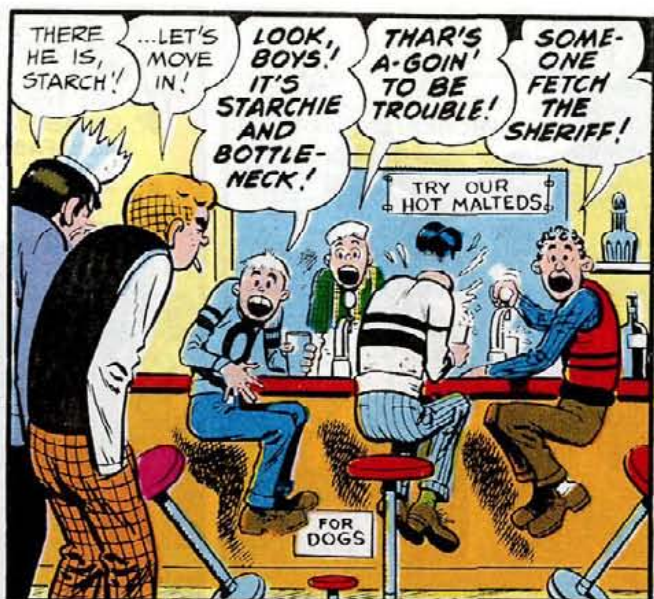
SMEK





I'M JUST ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS JAGGED SEPARATION LINE, YOU FOOL! WHERE'S WEDGIE NOW?

HE'S OUT BY THE SODA FOUNTAIN AND I THINK HE SUSPECTS SOMETHING'S UP! HE'S BEEN DRINKING LIME-ADES... **STRAIGHT...** ALL AFTERNOON!



THERE HE IS, STARCH!

...LET'S MOVE IN!

LOOK, BOYS! IT'S STARCHIE AND BOTTLE-NECK!

THAR'S A-GOIN' TO BE TROUBLE!

SOME-ONE FETCH THE SHERIFF!



...HI, WEDGIE! I HEAR YOU BEEN SELLIN' SCHOOL PASSES TO THE FRESHMEN!

...SCHOOL PASSES! DO YOU THINK I'D DO ANYTHING SO FILTHY, DIRTY AND UNUSUALLY TEEN-AGE AS SELL SCHOOL 'PASSES'?... I SELL LUNCHROOM 'PASSES'!

WATCH HIM, STARCH!



HOLD IT, WEDGIE! ...KEEP YOUR HANDS ON THE SODA-FOUNTAIN TOP!

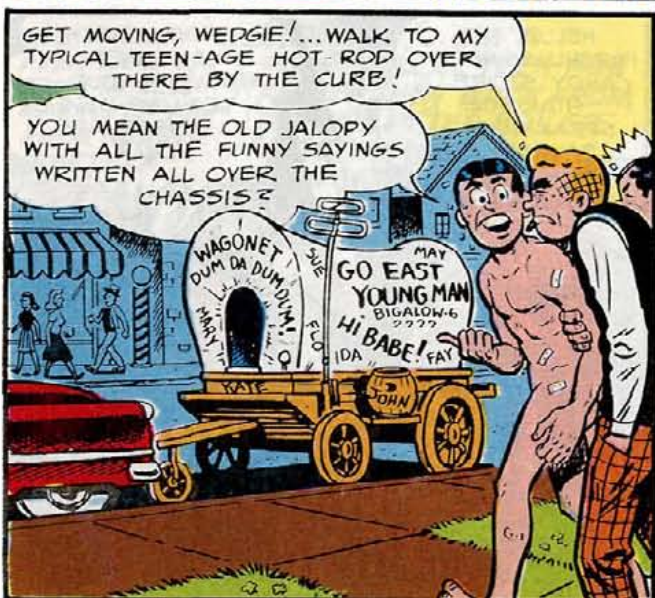
LEMON ADE -10¢
LIME ADE -10¢
ORANGE ADE -10¢
PROMON ADE -50¢
FIRST AID 10¢

...FRISK HIM, BOTTLE-NECK!



...LOOK, STARCH!... A 30 CALIBER RUBBER-BAND GUN, ALL LOADED WITH A LINOLEUM SQUARE, UNDER HIS SWEATER!

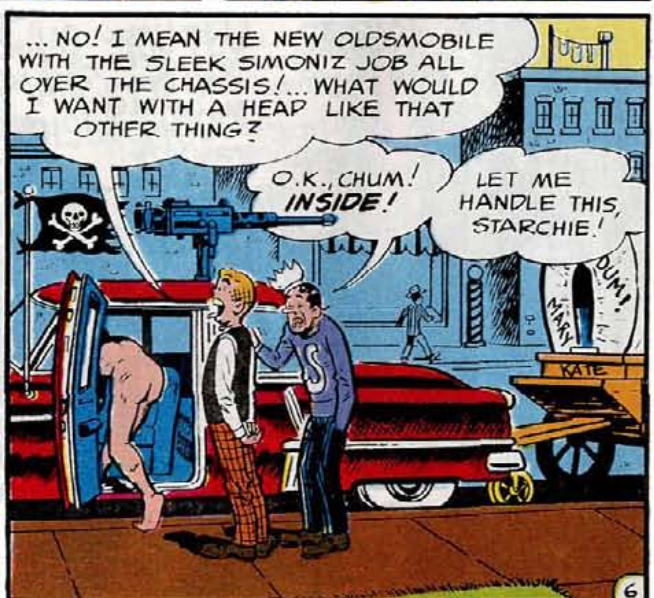
...C'MON, WEDGIE! YOU'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!



GET MOVING, WEDGIE!...WALK TO MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE HOT ROD OVER THERE BY THE CURB!

YOU MEAN THE OLD JALOPY WITH ALL THE FUNNY SAYINGS WRITTEN ALL OVER THE CHASSIS?

WAGONET
DUM DA DUM DUM
MAY GO EAST
YOUNG MAN
BIGALOW 6
HI BABE! FAT
IDA



...NO! I MEAN THE NEW OLDSMOBILE WITH THE SLEEK SIMONIZ JOB ALL OVER THE CHASSIS!... WHAT WOULD I WANT WITH A HEAD LIKE THAT OTHER THING?

O.K., CHUM! INSIDE!

LET ME HANDLE THIS, STARCHIE!



LOOK, BOY! ...YOU'VE GOT TOO PRETTY A FACE TO MESS UP! FRINSTANCE...HOW'D YOU LIKE IT IF THAT PART IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR HEAD WAS PUSHED TO ONE SIDE!



...PUSH MY P PART TO ONE SIDE!... NO!... NO!... I'LL BE GOOD!... LET ME GO!... I'LL NEVER MAKE ANOTHER 'PASS' AGAIN!

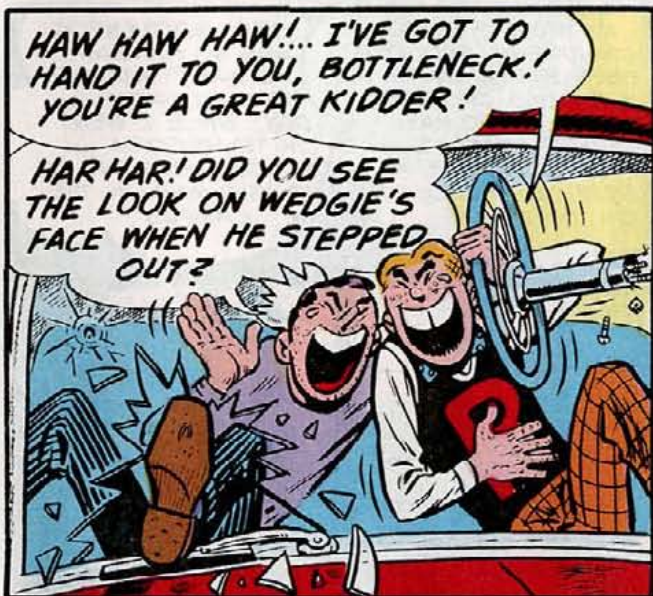
OKAY, WEDGIE!...IF YOU PROMISE... WE'LL LET YOU OUT OF THE CAR!

CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK



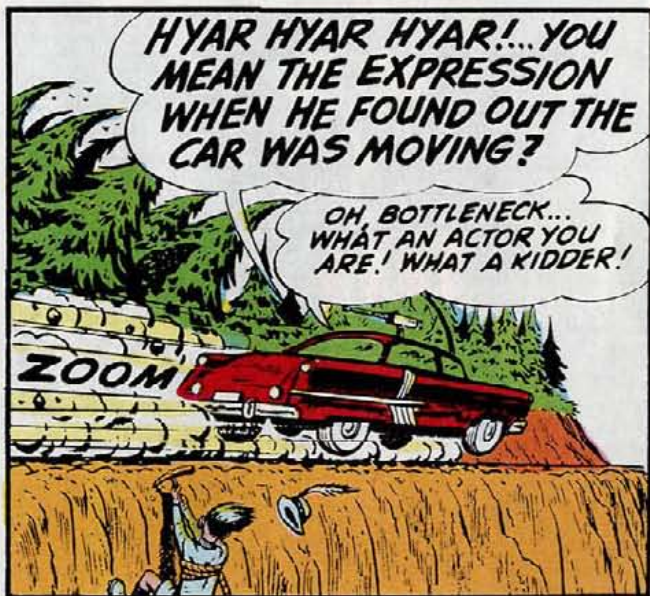
I PROMISE!...HEY, FELLAS!... CAN I STILL MAKE FRESH WOMEN PASSES? YUK! YUK!

GO ON! STEP OUT, WEDGIE... BEFORE WE CHANGE OUR MINDS!



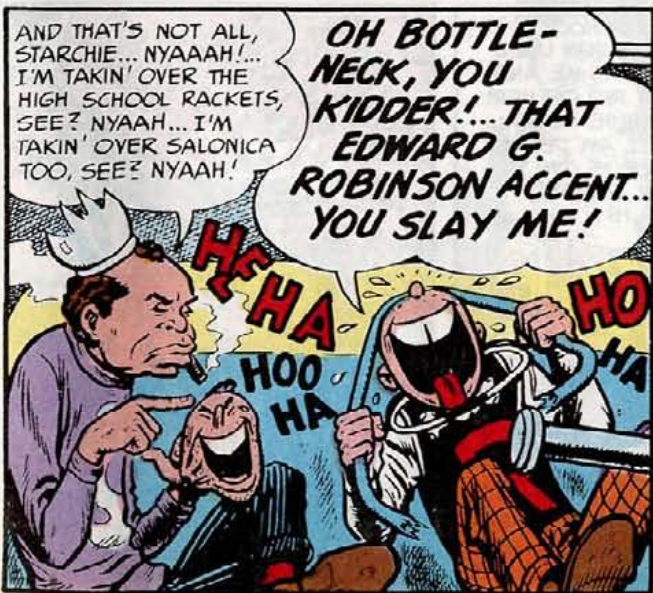
HAW HAW HAW!... I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, BOTTLENECK! YOU'RE A GREAT KIDDER!

HAR HAR! DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON WEDGIE'S FACE WHEN HE STEPPED OUT?



HYAR HYAR HYAR!... YOU MEAN THE EXPRESSION WHEN HE FOUND OUT THE CAR WAS MOVING?

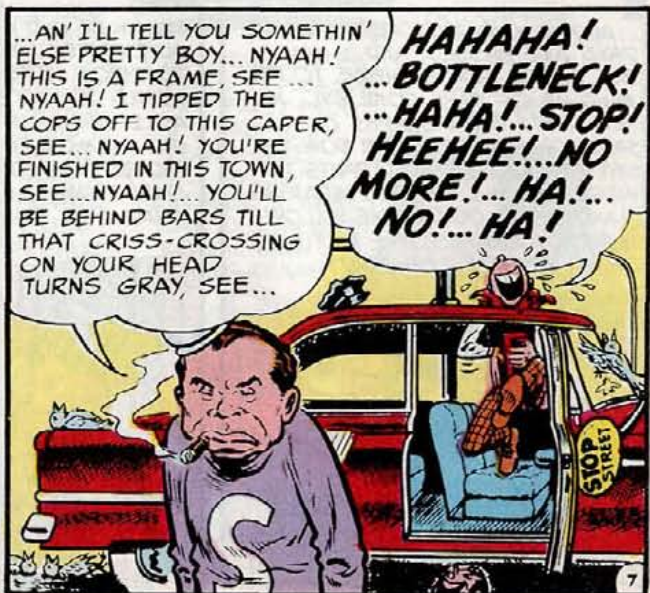
OH BOTTLENECK... WHAT AN ACTOR YOU ARE! WHAT A KIDDER!



AND THAT'S NOT ALL, STARCHIE... NYAAAH!... I'M TAKIN' OVER THE HIGH SCHOOL RACKETS, SEE? NYAAH!... I'M TAKIN' OVER SALONICA TOO, SEE? NYAAH!

OH BOTTLENECK, YOU KIDDER!... THAT EDWARD G. ROBINSON ACCENT... YOU SLAY ME!

HA HA HOO HA HO HA



...AN' I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHIN' ELSE PRETTY BOY... NYAAH! THIS IS A FRAME, SEE... NYAAH! I TIPPED THE COPS OFF TO THIS CAPER, SEE... NYAAH! YOU'RE FINISHED IN THIS TOWN, SEE... NYAAH!... YOU'LL BE BEHIND BARS TILL THAT CRISS-CROSSING ON YOUR HEAD TURNS GRAY, SEE...

HAAAAHA! BOTTLENECK! ...HAHA!... STOP! HEEHEE!... NO MORE!... HA!... NO!... HA!



OOHOO... BOTTLENECK!... HOO-HOO... A FRAME!... HOO... TIPPED OFF THE COPS!... AHOOOHOOHOO... WHAT A KIDDER YOU ARE!... OH HOOHOO! MY STOMACH HURTS FROM LAUGHING! OH HA, BOTTLENECK YOU'RE A CARD...

...HEY... BOTTLENECK! SINCE WHEN DO YOU HAVE BUTTONS ON YOUR SWEATER! ...S SINCE WHEN DO YOU WEAR A B...



...B...BADGE!



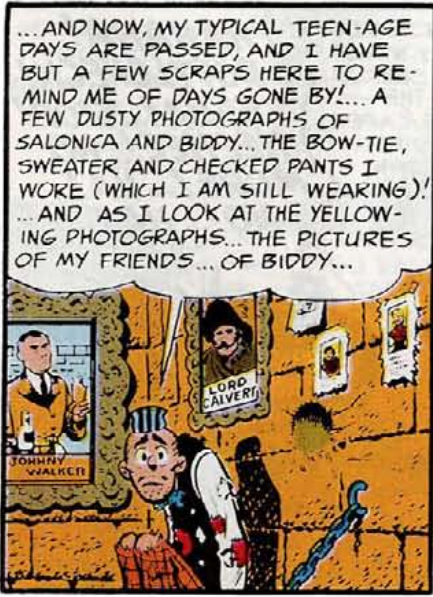
...YES...



...MY NAME IS STARCHIE STANDREWS AND I'VE BEEN BEHIND BARS TILL THE CRISS-CROSSING ON MY HEAD HAS TURNED GRAY!... I ALSO NOW HAVE A GRAY CRISS-CROSSING ON MY CHIN!

...YES... BOTTLENECK WAS NO JUGHEAD!... HE WASN'T KIDDING ON THAT FATEFUL DAY! WHILE I WENT ON TO REFORM SCHOOL, HE WENT ON TO 'BIG MAN ON THE CAMPUS'!

THIS WINDOW BUILT AND DESIGNED BY CINEMASCOPE INC.



... AND NOW, MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE DAYS ARE PASSED, AND I HAVE BUT A FEW SCRAPS HERE TO REMIND ME OF DAYS GONE BY!... A FEW DUSTY PHOTOGRAPHS OF SALONICA AND BIDDY... THE BOW-TIE, SWEATER AND CHECKED PANTS I WORE (WHICH I AM SILL WEARING)! ... AND AS I LOOK AT THE YELLOWING PHOTOGRAPHS... THE PICTURES OF MY FRIENDS... OF BIDDY...



I THINK OF OLD HIGH SCHOOL ADVENTURES... HOW BIDDY USED TO THROW HERSELF AT ME AND I WOULD TRY TO GET RID OF HER!... AS I THINK OF THESE NOSTALGIC MEMORIES... I AM DEEPLY MOVED AND THERE IS ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO AND THAT ONE THING IS...



WAK WAK WAK
JUST THINK!
I GOT RID OF HER!
SHE THREW HERSELF!
JERK!
FOOL!
IDIOT!

MOVING PICTURE DEPT.: THEY WROTE A BOOK... THEY MADE A PICTURE... THAT TOOK YOU 'FROM HERE TO ETERNITY'!... WE OF 'MAD', DISTURBED AT THE THOUGHT OF YOU WHO HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM HERE TO ETERNITY... HAVE ALSO DECIDED TO TAKE YOU!... BESIDES TAKING YOU FOR 10¢, WE OF MAD DECIDED TO TAKE YOU...

FROM ETERNITY BACK TO HERE!



...COUNT
CADENCE,
COUNT!

SGT.
WARDEN!
SGT. GAYM
WARDEN!
OOH...C'MERE
QUICK
QUICK!

HUP
TEW
THREE
FAW

I GOTTA
TELL YOU
SOMETHING...
OOH
OOH
QUICK!

B. Krugstein



WHAT
WHAT?
WHAT
IS IT?
OOH!
I GOTTA
TELL!
OOH!
OOH!

WHAT
IS IT,
MAN?
WHAT?
WHAT?
WHAT?
OOH!
WHAT
I GOTTA
TELL
IS...

YES?
IS
IS...

YES
YES
YES?

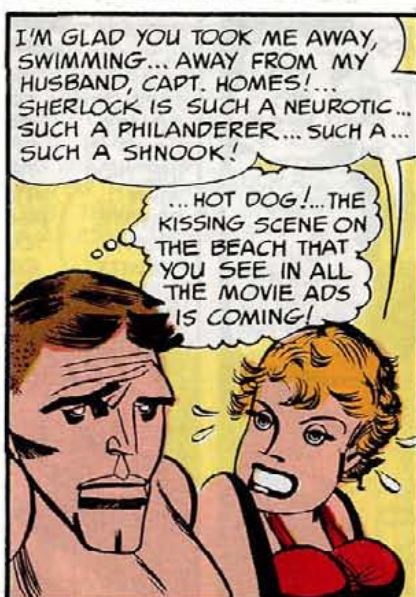
...IS YOU
FORGOT
TO TELL
YOUR
TROOPS
TO
HALT!



CAPTAIN
HOMES!
...CAPTAIN
SHERLOCK
HOMES!
...THIS IS
THE NEW
MAN ...
PRIVATE
PREW
PREWITT!

AH! PRIVATE PREW
PREWITT! PLEASED
PRO PREET PROU!
... I HAD YOU
TRANSFERRED
INTO MY OUTFIT
BECAUSE I WANT
YOU TO JOIN OUR
REGIMENTAL
BOXING TEAM!

...ER... CAPTAIN!
THERE'S A PHONE
CALL FROM H.Q...
G-2! CAN YOU
TAKE CARE OF IT?





Potrzebie

MEANWHILE...

HEY YOU! MAJJIO! JODIE MAJJIO! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'! CAMMERE! I WANT TO SEE YOU A MINNIT!

NYAH GIT OUTTA MY WAY, FATSO!

O.K., MAJJIO! O.K.! FELLERS LIKE YOU ALWAYS WIND UP IN THE STOCKADE ... AND WHEN YOU DO ... I'LL BE WAITIN' CAUSE I'M THE STOCKADE SERGEANT!

MAJJIO? STOCKADE SERGEANT? WHY'S HE CALLIN' ME MAJJIO! MY NAME AIN'T MAJJIO! ... IT'S SINATRA! ... HMF! ... WHAT SOME PEOPLE WON'T DO TO GET AN AUTOGRAPH!

MEANWHILE...

...NOW LISTEN, PREWITT! ... YOU GO ALONG WITH US, AND WE'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU, IF ... YOU GO ALONG WITH US AND WE GO ALONG WITH YOU ... YOU US ... US YOU ... YOUYOU USUSYOU!

...THESE ENGAGEMENTS AT THE PARAMOUNT ARE ROUGH!

... BUT IF YOU INSIST ON BEING A TROUBLE-MAKER ... WE WILL GIVE YOU MORE OF 'THE TREATMENT' LIKE WE GAVE YOU JUST NOW!

... AND 'THE TREATMENT' CAN BE PRETTY ROUGH AS YOU CAN SEE!

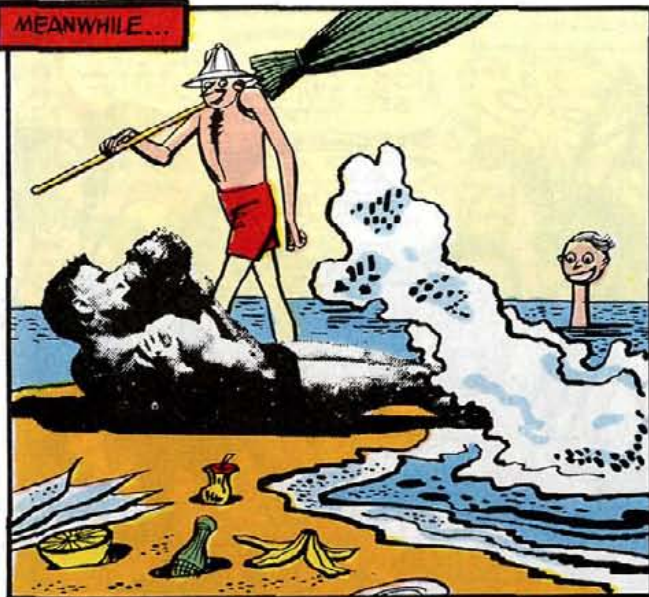
...NOW ANSWER ME, PREWITT! ... WILL YOU JOIN THE REGIMENTAL BOXING TEAM? ... WILL YOU FIGHT?

NO! ... I WILL NOT FIGHT! ... I CAN TAKE ANYTHING YOU CAN DISH OUT!

... BUT WE CAN'T

... OH, I DON'T KNOW! IT ONLY HURTS WHEN I LAUGH!

MEANWHILE...



MEANWHILE...

WELL, PREWITT!
THIS IS IT! THE
NEW SENATE
CLUB! JUST LOOK
AT THIS PLACE!...
LOOK AT THEM
BEAUTIES!
...**ROWF! ARF!**

FOLLOW
ME, PREWITT!
LET'S RESERVE
ONE OF THEM
BEAUTIES FOR
OURSELVES!
... YESSIR!
THEY SURE
ARE BEAUTIES!

... THEM PING-
PONG TABLES
ARE SURE
BEAUTIES!
NOW IF WE
CAN ONLY
GET PAST
THESE DOPEY
GIRLS...



HEY!
C'MON!
LET'S
PLAY
PING
PONG!

YOU!...THEY CALL YOU
THE PRINCESS! THIS IS LOVE AT
FIRST SIGHT! OOH I'M
DYING... I'VE GOT TO BE
ALONE WITH YOU... I'VE
GOT TO... DO YOU HEAR!

...MY DARLING!...YOU HAVE
BROUGHT US TO THIS ROOM
WHERE WE CAN BE ALONE! NOW
THAT WE ARE ALONE, I CAN DO
WHAT I WANTED TO DO FROM
THE VERY FIRST MOMENT I
SAW YOU, AND THAT IS...
THAT IS...

**STOP
THE
MUSIC!**

EKK! WE ARE NOT
ALONE!... IT IS MRS.
KIPPER, THE ONE
WHO RUNS THIS NEW
SENATE CLUB!... AND
NOW I WILL NEVER
KNOW WHAT YOU
WANTED TO DO FROM
THE VERY FIRST MOMENT
YOU SAW ME!



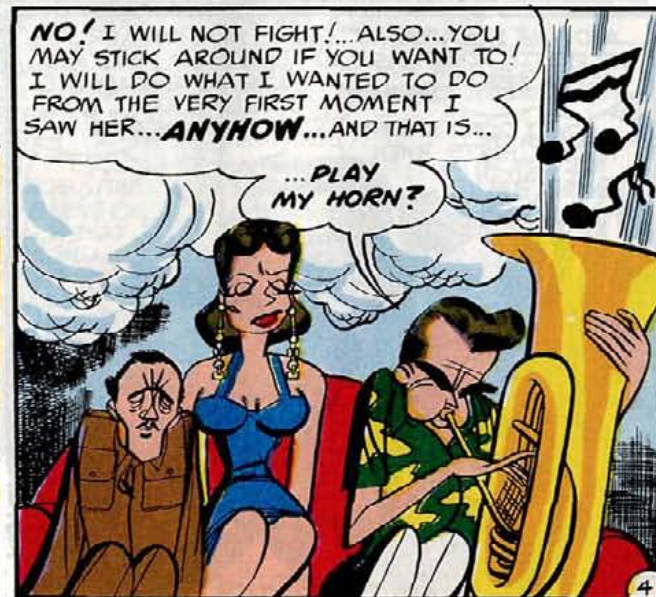
... BUT I, MRS. KIPPER,
AM IN REALITY CAPT.
HOMES IN DISGUISE
AND MY INTRUSION IS
MERELY PART OF
'THE TREATMENT!'
... I WARNED YOU
'THE TREATMENT'
CAN BE PRETTY
ROUGH ...

...NOW, IF YOU WANT
TO BE LEFT ALONE TO DO
WHAT YOU WANTED TO
DO FROM THE VERY FIRST
MOMENT YOU SAW HER,
ANSWER ME THIS...

... WILL
YOU FIGHT?

NO! I WILL NOT FIGHT!... ALSO... YOU
MAY STICK AROUND IF YOU WANT TO!
I WILL DO WHAT I WANTED TO DO
FROM THE VERY FIRST MOMENT I
SAW HER... **ANYHOW**... AND THAT IS...

...PLAY
MY HORN?



MEANWHILE...



MEANWHILE...



HA! HERE COMES FATSO OUTTA THE NEW SENATE CLUB!... NOW I'M GONNA GET HIM! I'M GONNA GET HIM FOR TORTURING MAJJIO IN THE STOCKADE!... I CAN STILL HEAR MAJJIO'S DYING WORDS... WHISPERING WITH HIS LAST BREATH, "I AIN'T MAJJIO! ...I'M SINATRA!"

O.K., FATSO! STEP INTO THIS ALLEY! I'M GONNA GET YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MAJJIO!

... HE SHOULD'A GIVEN ME HIS AUTOGRAPH!



HA! I FIGURED YOU'D PULL A KNIFE ON ME SO I BROUGHT A KNIFE TOO! THERE'S ONLY ONE OF US GOING TO WIN THIS THING, SO GET READY 'CAUSE **HERE I GO!**



FIRST KNIFE FLIP HAS TO BE WITH OPEN PALM... STANDING UP STRAIGHT! ... BY GEORGE... DON'T YOU JUST LOVE MUMBLETY-PEG?



... LAST FLIP HAS TO BE WITH EYES CLOSED, BEHIND BACK, POINT BALANCED ON END OF FINGER WHILE JUMPING UP AND DOWN AND WHISTLING JEALOUSY!

HAW! I WIN! YOU LOSE!

BLAWWW! FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN MUMBLETY-PEG CHAMP!



... AND YOU ARE MUMBLETY-PEG CHAMP NO MORE!

... TAKING AWAY YOUR TITLE OF MUMBLETY-PEG CHAMP WAS JUST ANOTHER PHASE OF 'THE TREATMENT' PREWITT! ...THE TREATMENT' CAN BE PRETTY ROUGH!... **NOW WILL YOU FIGHT?**

NO!... ALTHOUGH I AM NO LONGER MUMBLETY-PEG CHAMP, AS LONG AS I AM STILL **HORN CHAMP**, I CAN TAKE ANYTHING YOU CAN DISH OUT!



MEANWHILE...



MEANWHILE...



B-DUMM!!!

LISTEN!

WHAT WAS THAT BLAST?

... I THINK THEY'RE DOING SOME BLASTING DOWN AT HINKCUP FIELD!

MEANWHILE...



...YOU ASKED ME TO MARRY YOU, PRIVATE PREWITT, BUT I CAN'T!

WHY, PRINCESS? WHY? WHYWHY? IS IT BECAUSE I'M A SOLDIER... A 30 YEAR MAN? (WELL I'M NOT! I'M ONLY 18!)... IS IT BECAUSE YOU WANT TO GO HOME AND MARRY SOMEONE PROPER? IS IT BECAUSE OF THE CURRENT POLITICAL SITUATION?



...NO!...THE REASON IS MUCH DEEPER!...MUCH MORE COMPLEX, INVOLVED AND SUBTLE!... THE REASON IS...

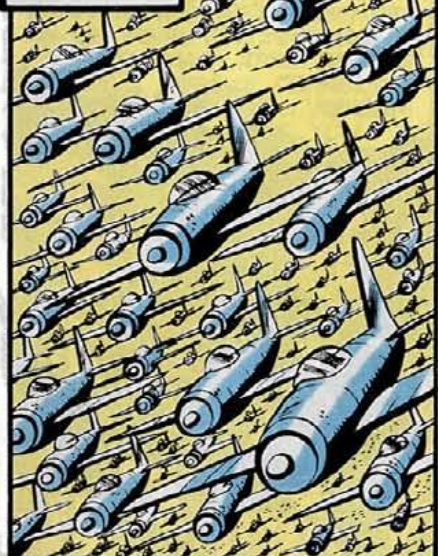
YES!

...IS...IS...

YES YES

...IS...I CAN'T STAND THAT FURSHLUGGINER HORN!

MEANWHILE...



P-L-O-P-P!



EEEK! THOSE PLANES DROPPING BOMBS! ...ARE THEY ENEMY PLANES DROPPING BOMBS ON THE P.V.T. PREWITT IN THE CLOSING PHASE OF A BLOODY WAR?

NO! THOSE PLANES DROPPING BOMBS ARE FRIENDLY PLANES DROPPING BOMBS ON THE P.V.T. PREWITT IN THE CLOSING PHASE OF 'THE TREATMENT'!

...NOW, PREWITT... WILL YOU FIGHT?

Pretzle

MEANWHILE ...



One moment please!
... The ending to this original story is wretched. So in order to make people laugh... to ease the tensions of the world... to bring joy to our readers, we have yanked up the ending of this story. We have taken the liberty of changing the former wretched ending, to the present nauseating ending. Our humble apologies...
—The happy Mad editors.

MEANWHILE...



LOOK!

THAT WAS THE BLAST!

... I WAS RIGHT!... THEY ARE DOING SOME BLASTING DOWN AT HINKCUP FIELD!

MEANWHILE...



AT LAST, PRINCESS... UNLIKE THE ORIGINAL WRETCHED ENDING TO THIS STORY... WE HAVE FINALLY GOTTEN MARRIED AND ARE LIVING HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

FOR MARRIAGE IS THE FINAL STAGE OF HAPPINESS WHERE MEN AND WOMEN FIND FINAL PEACE CONTENTMENT AND HARMONY!

SHODDOP YOU LAZY BUM!

... LITTLE DID YOU KNOW THAT THIS FINAL STAGE OF HAPPINESS WHERE YOU THINK YOU WILL FIND FINAL CONTENTMENT AND HARMONY... IS MERELY THE FINAL PHASE OF 'THE TREATMENT'!

... NOW PREWITT, WILL YOU FIGHT?



... BUT TELL US... WHY YOU WON'T FIGHT?... DID YOU HAVE AN ACCIDENT IN THE RING?... DID YOU ACCIDENTALLY BLIND A BUDDY WHILE FIGHTING?... DID YOU HAVE SOME KIND OF STRONG EMOTIONAL DISTURBANCE WHEN YOU WERE AN INFANT?... **WO HOPPEN? WHY WON'T YOU FIGHT?**



WO HOPPEN?... IS VERY SIMPLE WO HOPPEN!... IF YOU WILL NOTICE ... **NO** WHERE IN THIS STORY DID I SAY I **KNEW** HOW TO FIGHT! THERE ARE THOSE WHO **CAN** FIGHT AND THOSE WHO **CAN'T** FIGHT!... ME, I CAN'T PUNCH MY WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG!



... NOT EVEN A TISSUE PAPER BAG YET!

GLOAK AND DAGGER DEPT.: *And now, chapter six in the fantastic adventures of SECRET UNDER-MANHOLE-COVER AGENT FIVE FINGERS JONES!*

"You have killed the hero of the story! How shall we continue the story? Everything is now all farshimmelt!"

And everything most certainly is.

As you remember, in our last chapter, our hero, SECRET UNDER-MANHOLE-COVER AGENT FIVE FINGERS JONES under the alias of Tschesklavitchlabiscabonchomislavarichicaboosko was spying in Moscow's Gremlin when he was picked up by the B.V.D.'s (initials for Secret Police) and brought before the Secret Police chief, Buried, who, with spy queen, Floppova Movova, tries to torture information out of Jones with a 'brain-wash'. After wearing out three washing machines, Buried, in a fit of rage, pressed a pistol to Jones' eye-ball and threatened to shoot... and that's the story up to date. However, you know as well as I, dear reader, that Jones will get out of this pickle, for heroes always get out of pickles in chapters, because if they didn't, radio programs wouldn't be able to go on again... you wouldn't buy magazines for the next installment... everything would be all farshimmelt!... And so, on to the next installment of...



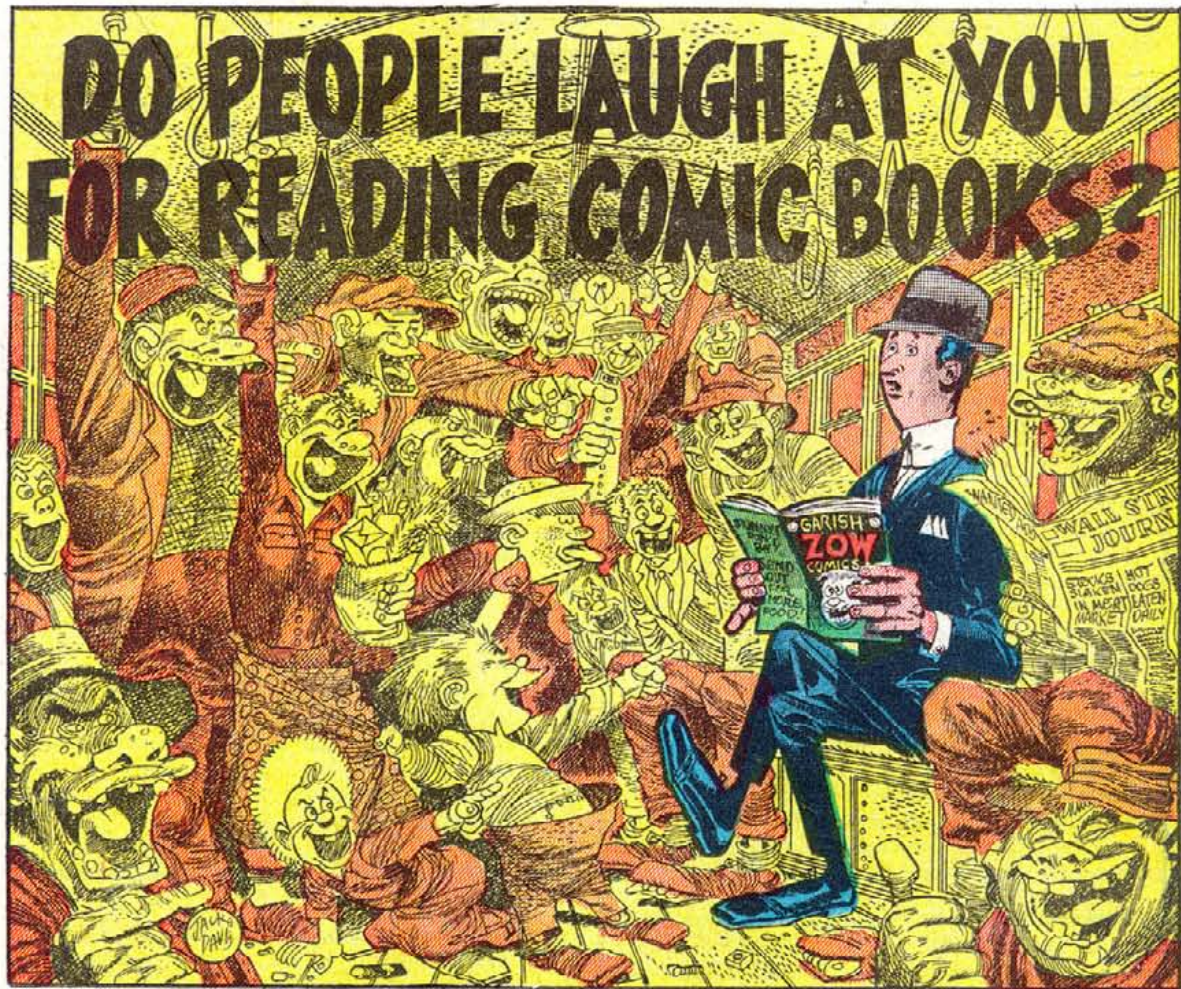
"What was your mission?" screams Buried, placing his pistol against Jones' eye-ball.

Suddenly there is a loud BANG!

When the smoke clears, Jones is seen, lying on the floor with a hole as big as a base-ball in the middle of his head.

"What have you done?" screams Floppova,

DO PEOPLE LAUGH AT YOU FOR READING COMIC BOOKS?



DO YOU HEAR PEOPLE FAINTLY SNICKERING BEHIND YOUR BACK AS YOU RIDE THE TRAIN TO SCHOOL OR WORK? EXAMINE THE SITUATION! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOUR PANTS? IS THE COMIC BOOK YOU ARE READING ONE OF THE KIND WITH THE LOUD, GARISH COVERS? NO WONDER PEOPLE LAUGH! DO YOU WANT TO LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT READING COMIC BOOKS ALL YOUR LIFE?... IF YOU DON'T, THEN LISTEN TO THIS! **MAD** COMIC BOOK HAS A NEW COVER DESIGN THAT MAKES IT LOOK LIKE HIGH-CLASS LITERATURE! BUY THE LATEST ISSUE OF **MAD**, THEN YOU CAN LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT READING HIGH-CLASS LITERATURE!...BUY **MAD** AT YOUR NEWSSTAND...OR SUBSCRIBE!



SUBSCRIPTION COUPON

MAD EDITORS
ROOM 706
225 LAFAYETTE ST.
N. Y. C. 12, N. Y.

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 8 ISSUES OF **MAD** FOR WHICH I ENCLOSE ONE DOLLAR (\$1.00)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAD MUMBLINGS

Dear Editors,

I dug the story, "Bop Jokes," in MAD comics #9 and I thought I'd flip. Man! It was the most; real nervous, real frantic, real crazy, real cool, exotically edgar. I got a MAD kick out of it, man, a large charge. Man! ... I was really stoned!

In other words, I think the magazine was very nice.
—Sandy Milne—National City, California

... I dug the bop thing where two kats were digging the Charlie Parker record. That really flipped me because I dug him the most. I didn't know you guys were hep on the jazz scene, because it's guys like "Bird" and Stan Getz, and Lionel Hampton that really keep the wheels going. So this thing goes to prove that Severin, who drew up that part, is a mellow fellow.—John Savocka—Clifton, New Jersey

... I sent my bread in a long time ago and I finally got my first issue of MAD. Ace ... your Bop Jokes are the most. Even my old Granny flipped. My brother plays with Charlie Parker, and when I showed him your Bop Jokes about the Kats digging the Charlie Parker record, he almost split. He digs your book too, especially when he's 'tore up' (stoned). I am an artist and some day I'm going to come to New York and apply for a job at your quaint little establishment. Until then, ace, sit on ice (keep cool).—Colleen Irwin—Azusa, California

... I was casing the mags at a drugstore when I happened to pin this crazy-looking comic book. Well, man, I nearly flipped. I was casing the way you had the Kats dressed. Man, if you dressed that way where I go to school, they would think you were just a young Kat getting hep to the new style. Man, I mean we wear drapes and suedes and we dig bop talk, but a lot of Kats are going conservative. Now to me, if a Kat's gonna go conservative, he might as well go square. But on the other hand, I don't know where you got your ideas of how a Kat dresses. Man, it's O.K. to be cool but a Kat would only dress like that if he was out for kicks.—A Kat from Lackawana

... Below, find my Hepster's Dictionary, up to date and cool.

CRIB — house

WHEELS — car

RANK — stupid

STRUGGLE — dance

CUTOUT — leave

LAY DEAD — wait

SCARF — eat

CUT — make fun of

LATER — so long

BREAD — money

NOD — sleep

THE SPLASH — rain

BRIGHT — day

BLOOD — wine

—Jack the Maniac—Redwood City, California

... I have a bop joke ... two Kats in a room three stories up ... one Kat says, "Man, raise that crazy window" ... second Kat does so just as a hurricane hits the building ... After it passes, only thing left in the room is the window, floor and chair first Kat is sitting in ... first Kat says, "Higher, man, higher!"—James E. Ellis—Knoxville, Tennessee

... Bop Joke ... Two Kats on top of the Empire State Building realize they have an appointment elsewhere ... go to elevator ... swing open elevator doors and step in ... Unfortunately, elevator is not there ... As they whistle down the shaft, first Kat turns to second ... says, "Man, if we'd taken the local, we'd have been late!"—John Lanctot—Burlington, Vermont

... A l'attention de Dick Clarkson, c/o Mad Mumblings ... La prochaine fois que tu trouve des fautes en français dans un canard, te faut pas écrire à l'éditeur. Vaut mieux te planquer dans un dictionnaire français. Tu as du culot de corriger David Platt, un gars qui est encore au lycée parce que tu es un peu ganflé. Mon vieux, tu n'es pas à la page. Selon le dictionnaire Larousse et selon beaucoup de français, le verbe correcter n'existe pas. Faut dire corriger.—Jean LeMorpion, Exchange Student N. Y. U.—New York City

Creuse ce Français fou!—ed.

... Please tell me! You've got to tell me before I go MAD! What does BWAH mean?—Hugh Redmon—Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

"Bwah," is how you might pronounce the idiom, "Boy!" when speaking with intense enthusiasm.—ed.

... I think I can say, without fear of contradiction, that MAD is one of the most popular comics on the stands today. Everyone in my school likes it.—Eddie Schnieder—Miami Beach, Florida

... When MAD comics first came out, I thought it was the greatest book ever. But slowly and surely, it's turning into the same corny junk as the rest.—George VamPire—New York City

A subscription to this corny junk will cost you one buck (\$1.00) for eight issues ... manila envelopes! Address for sub orders, gripes, or enthusiastic fan-mail is:

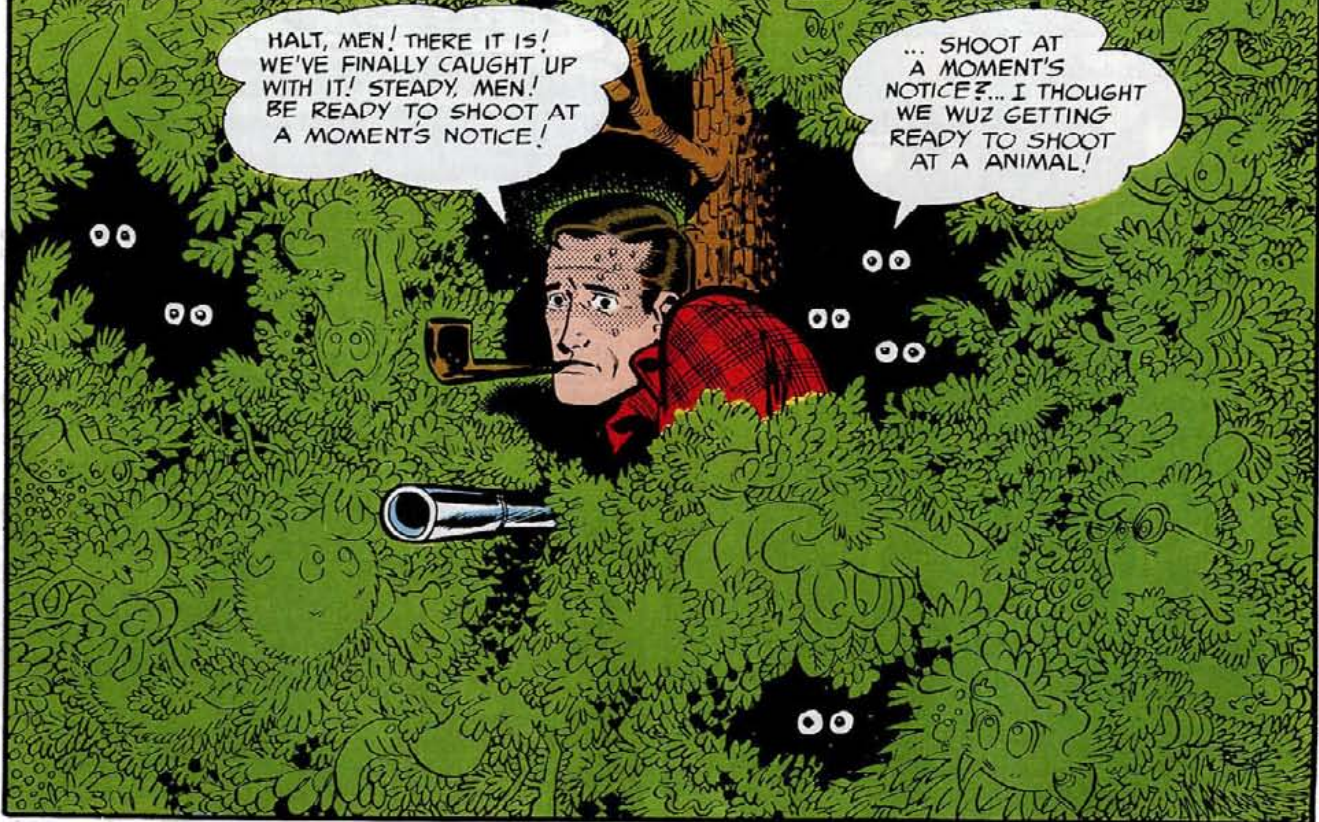
Mad Editors
Room 706, Dept. 12
225 Lafayette St.
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

NATURE LOVER'S DEPT.: YOU WHO LOVE THE SOUND OF THE SIGHING FOREST... YOU WHO LOVE THE SIGHT OF THE SPARKLING MOUNTAIN LAKE... YOU WHO LOVE THE FEEL OF THE SQUOOSHING COW PASTURE... YOU WHO HOO YOU HOOHOO YOU! HIS NAME WAS HIS TRADE MARK... HIS TRADE MARK HIS NAME... AND THAT'S HIS NAME...

MARK TRADE!

HALT, MEN! THERE IT IS!
WE'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP
WITH IT! STEADY, MEN!
BE READY TO SHOOT AT
A MOMENT'S NOTICE!

... SHOOT AT
A MOMENT'S
NOTICE?... I THOUGHT
WE WUZ GETTING
READY TO SHOOT
AT AN ANIMAL!



WAIT! LOOK!... IT'S TURNING
AROUND!... IT'S LOOKING AT US!
...IT'S GETTING READY TO
CHARGE!... TAKING OUT ITS
CREDIT CARD GETTING
READY TO CHARGE!



...STEADY, MEN... DON'T SHOOT
YET... WAIT TILL IT GETS
CLOSER BEFORE YOU SHOOT...
STEADY... STEADY... STEADY...

SHOOT!



CLIK CLUNK CLAK
CLIK SNAP CLUK
CLAC CLIK CLIKY
CLEK CLAK BID
CLIKETTY SNIP
SNAP CLIK SNUP CLOOK

GOOD SHOOTING, MEN! BY GEORGE! ... GOT THAT SQUIRREL WITHOUT WASTING A SINGLE SNAP! HAH, BOY... THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE SIGHT OF THE QUARRY IN THE CROSS HAIRS... THE FEEL OF THE SLEEK, HEAVY OILED KODAK ... THE CLEAR SHARP SOUND OF THE SHUTTER SNAPPING IN THE AUTUMN SKY EH, MEN?



AND NOW, MEN... WHERE TO NEXT? SHALL WE SPY ON THE HABITAT OF WA-SKO-WEE-TA, THE MOOSE? SHALL WE INVADE THE HABITAT OF KA-WA-WE-SKA, THE OTTER, OR SHALL WE VISIT THE HABITAT OF KO-KA-KO-LA, THE DRINK?



NO! WE DON'T WANT TO GO TO ANY OF THEM HABITATS!... WE GOT A MORE BETTER HABITAT! WE WANNA GO TO HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET!

HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET? ... HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET? ... AHA!... YOU WANT TO GO TO THE HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET THE FIELD-MOUSE!... YOU WANT TO GO TO THE HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET THE HOOT-OWL!

NO! NO! NO!
WE WANNA GO TO THE HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET THE GIRL SCOUT CAMP!



TSK TSK! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU MEN!... THE NIT-GE-DIE-GET GIRL SCOUT CAMP IS LOCATED IN THE RIVER FORK ON THE HIGH-GROUND BELOW THE TIMBER-LINE! ANY WOODSMAN CAN TELL YOU THAT NO FOREST ANIMAL WOULD CHOOSE TO LIVE IN A RIVER-FORK, ON HIGH-GROUND BELOW A TIMBER-LINE! **MY GOSH!**... YOU MEN SURE HAVE A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT WHERE TO SEEK THE WILD-LIFE!



HAW!

AHA, MEN!... LOOK!... A RARE FIND!... YOU ARE IN FOR A VERY SPECIAL TREAT... A SIGHT THAT WILL THRILL YOU, FOR WE HAVE COME UPON SOMETHING UP AHEAD THAT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET!

CAMP NIT-GE-DIE-GET?



... WE HAVE COME UPON A RARE AMERICAN BEAVER AT WORK... A FANTASTIC ANIMAL WHO CUTS DOWN THE TREES... TRIMS THE BRANCHES... A TRULY BREATHTAKING SIGHT!

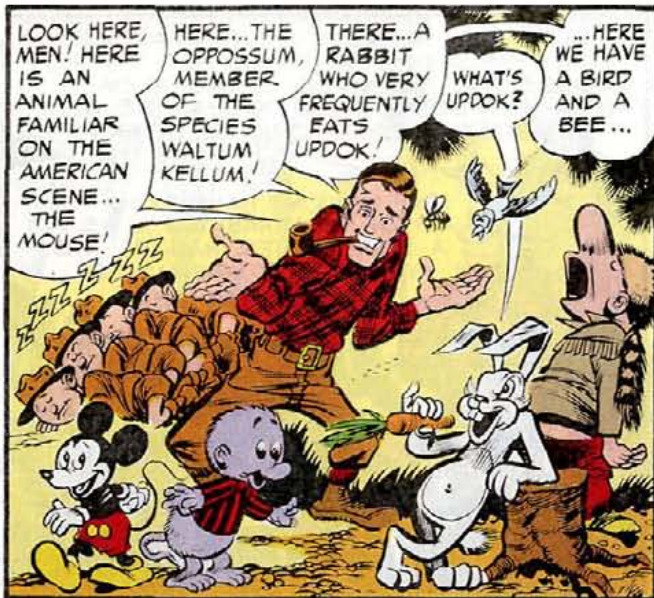
CAMP NIT-GE-DIE-GET?



... THEN DRAGS THE BRANCHES TO THE WATER... SETS THEM UP... BUILDS A STRUCTURE... CONSTRUCTS ROOMS INSIDE... WITH RUNNING WATER... WITH VENTILATION... WITH RENT PRICE-FIXED!... YOU WILL NEVER FORGET THIS SIGHT!

CAMP NIT-GE-DIE-GET?





LOOK HERE, MEN! HERE IS AN ANIMAL FAMILIAR ON THE AMERICAN SCENE... THE MOUSE!

HERE... THE OPPOSSUM, MEMBER OF THE SPECIES WALTUM KELLUM!

THERE... A RABBIT WHO VERY FREQUENTLY EATS UPDOK!

WHAT'S UPDOK?

... HERE WE HAVE A BIRD AND A BEE...



BIRDS AND BEES! AT LAST THIS FURSHLUGGINER TRIP BECOMES INTERESTING!

WAIT, MEN! LOOK!... THIS IS FANTASTIC!... I THINK WE HAVE DISCOVERED A BRAND NEW ANIMAL... AN UPRIGHT DUCK-BILLED PLATYPUS, I'D SAY!

HOT DOG!

HOW DO YOU DO, MR. TRADE!

SEE? SEE? IT SPEAKS TO ME! I KNEW I COULD COMMUNE WITH THE ANIMALS!... ALL THE TIME I KNEW!



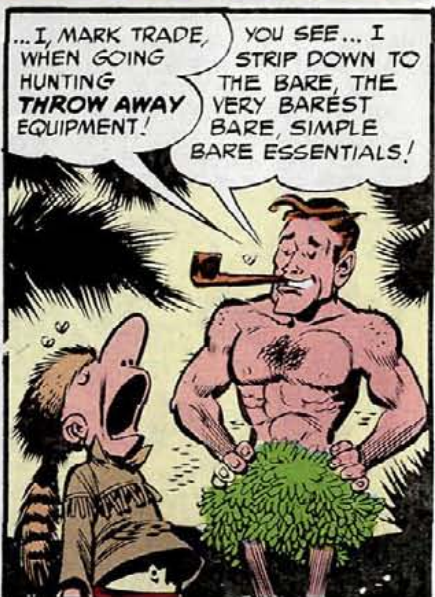
PLEASE STOP SCRATCHING MY EARS, MR. TRADE! I'M A HUMAN BEING PERSON!... MY CARD!

I'M TAMESPLINTER OF 'WILDWOOD' MAGAZINE! WE'VE GOT AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU TO HUNT DOWN A 'CANIS BERNARDUS SAINTUS'!



WE WANT TO STUFF IT TO USE FOR THE NEXT COVER OF 'WILDWOOD' MAGAZINE! WE WILL PAY YOU \$5,000! HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE YOU TO GATHER EQUIPMENT TO LEAVE?

GATHER EQUIPMENT?... I, MARK TRADE, WHEN GOING HUNTING DO NOT GATHER EQUIPMENT!



... I, MARK TRADE, WHEN GOING HUNTING THROW AWAY EQUIPMENT!

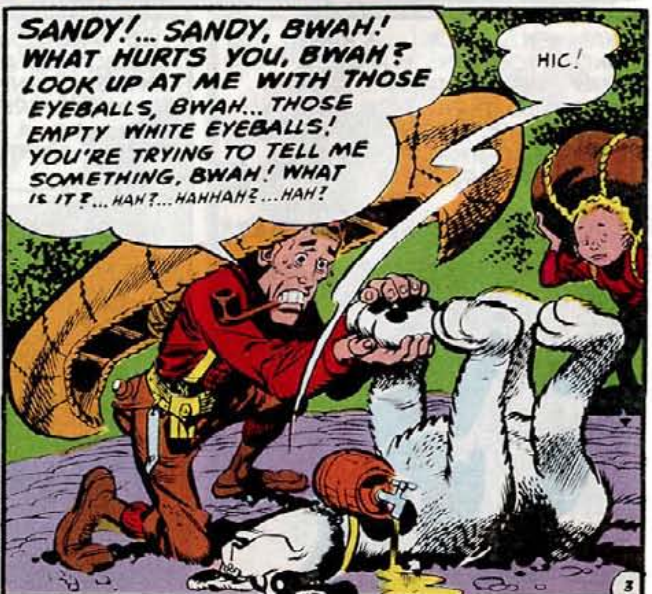
YOU SEE... I STRIP DOWN TO THE BARE, THE VERY BAREST BARE, SIMPLE BARE ESSENTIALS!



O.K.! ALL KIDDING ASIDE... I AM READY TO GO ON THIS HUNTING EXPEDITION AND I SHALL TAKE WITH ME ONE WHO IS MY FAVORITE FRIEND... A PAL WHO HAS NEVER LET ME DOWN... A TRUE COMPANION... MY DOG, SANDY!

... ALSO I SHALL TAKE THIS KID, STRICTLY FOR YOUNG READERSHIP APPEAL!

HEY MARK! HERE COMES SANDY! SOMETHING'S WRONG! HE'S STAGGERING...



SANDY!... SANDY, BWAH! WHAT HURTS YOU, BWAH? LOOK UP AT ME WITH THOSE EYEBALLS, BWAH... THOSE EMPTY WHITE EYEBALLS! YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING, BWAH! WHAT IS IT?... HAH?... HAHHAH?... HAH?

HIC!

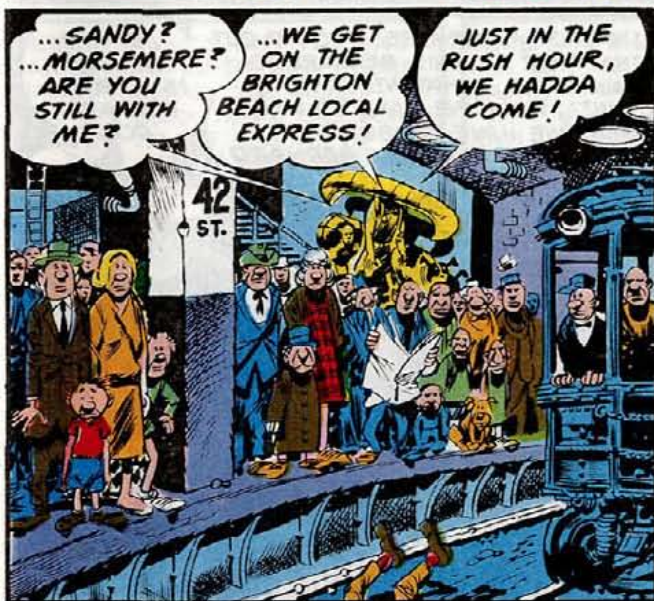


...NO GOOD BUM! YOU BEEN BREAKING INTO YOUR BRANDY BARREL AGAIN! HOW MANY TIMES I TOLD YOU THAT THAT BRANDY IS FOR RESCUING!... YES... RESCUING ME FROM THE TEDIUMS OF THE DAY!



O.K.! ALL KIDDING ASIDE... HERE WE FINALLY GO ON HUNTING EXPEDITION!

...SANDY!... MORSEMERE!... AHEAD OF US LIES A NASTY TRIP! I'VE GONE THIS WAY BEFORE AND ALL I CAN SAY IS, HEAVEN HELP THE MAN WHO ISN'T STRONG!... AND SO... IF YOU ARE BOTH FIRMLY RESOLVED TO SEE THIS THROUGH... FOLLOW ME!



...SANDY? MORSEMERE? ARE YOU STILL WITH ME?

...WE GET ON THE BRIGHTON BEACH LOCAL EXPRESS!

JUST IN THE RUSH HOUR, WE HADDA COME!



RIFLE?... FIRE STICK?... ME, MARK TRADE!... ME NO CARRY EVIL WHITE MAN'S FIRE-STICK!

WELL! IF YOU DON'T HAVE A HUNTING RIFLE... LET'S RUN!

...DID YOU FORGET?... I ONLY HUNT WITH THE CAMERA!



...I HAVE NOTHING BUT CONTEMPT FOR THE MAN WHO HUNTS WITH THE RIFLE... FOR AFTER ALL... WHAT CHANCE HAS THE BEAST AGAINST THE RIFLE!... I PREFER TO STALK MY GAME WITH THE KODAK... TO CAPTURE MY QUARRY WITH THE LEICA!

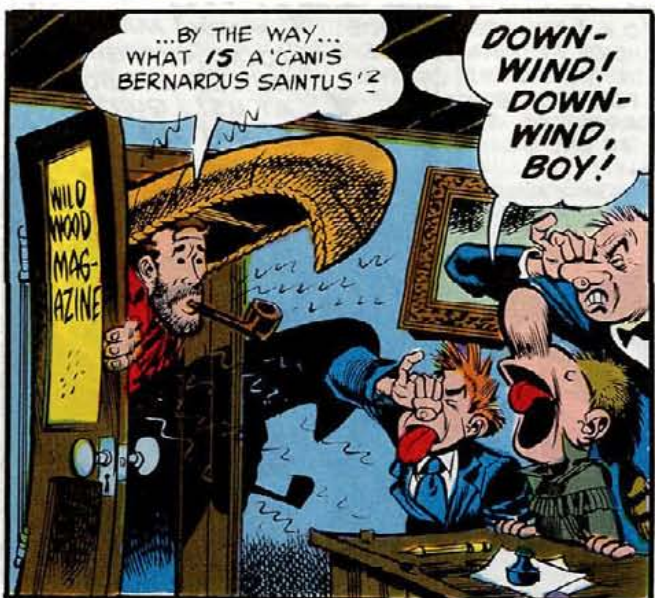
NO, MARK! RUN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



MARK... MARK... YOU POOR, BRAVE, LOVEABLE FOOL!

BY THE WAY HOW'S YOUR MOM, MARK?

SNAP
CLIK
CLIK
SNAP



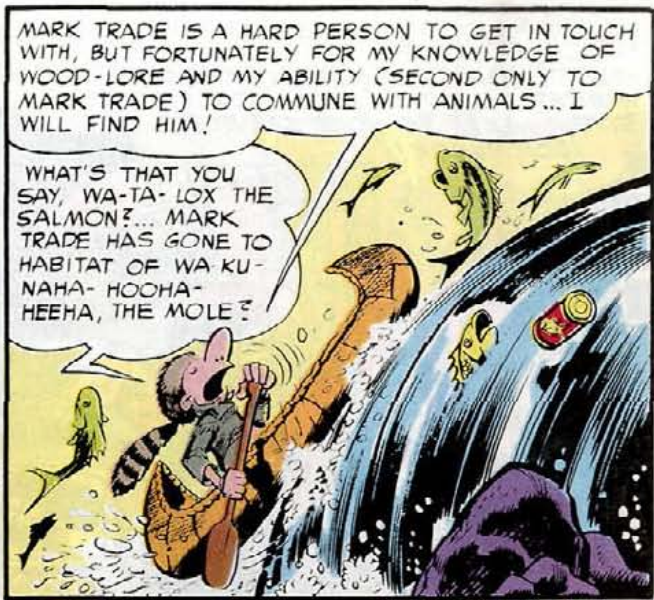


WELL...MARK TRADE DID IT AGAIN... A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF THE 'CANIS BERNARDUS SAINTUS'!

CHECK!... I THINK WE OF 'WILDWOOD' MAGAZINE SHOULD SEND HIM ON ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT!

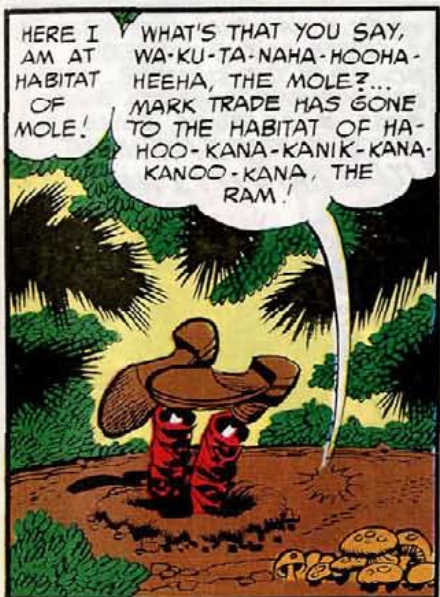
CHECK! SAY, TAMESPLINTER! GET IN TOUCH WITH MARK TRADE AGAIN FOR ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT!

CHECK!... HE'LL WANT MONEY IN ADVANCE SO THAT'S WHAT I NEED... CHECK!



MARK TRADE IS A HARD PERSON TO GET IN TOUCH WITH, BUT FORTUNATELY FOR MY KNOWLEDGE OF WOOD-LORE AND MY ABILITY (SECOND ONLY TO MARK TRADE) TO COMMUNE WITH ANIMALS... I WILL FIND HIM!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, WA-TA-LOX THE SALMON?... MARK TRADE HAS GONE TO HABITAT OF WA-KU-NAHA-HOOHA-HEEHA, THE MOLE?



HERE I AM AT HABITAT OF MOLE!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, WA-KU-TA-NAHA-HOOHA-HEEHA, THE MOLE?... MARK TRADE HAS GONE TO THE HABITAT OF HA-HOO-KANA-KANIK-KANA-KANOO-KANA, THE RAM!



HERE I AM AT HABITAT OF RAM!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, HA-HOO-KANA-KANIK-KANA-KANOO-KANA, THE RAM?... MARK TRADE HAS GONE TO THE HABITAT OF SEYMOUR, THE DOG?

SEYMOUR!



HERE I AM AT HABITAT OF DOG...

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, SEYMOUR THE DOG?... MARK TRADE HAS GONE TO THE HABITAT OF WILTSHIRE-PLAZA THE HOTEL?



STRANGE! I'VE HEARD OF MARK TRADE SLEEPING ON THE ARCTIC TUNDRA, I'VE HEARD OF MARK TRADE SLEEPING ON THE NAVAJO DESERT, AND I'VE HEARD OF MARK TRADE SLEEPING ON A ROCKY MOUNTAIN SLIDE... WHILE IT WAS STILL SLIDING TOO!... BUT A HOTEL...!

HMMM... SURE ENOUGH! HERE'S HIS NAME!

YES?



MR. TRADE! 'WILDWOOD' MAGAZINE WOULD LIKE TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT MUCH THE SAME AS THE ONE WE GAVE YOU IN THE PAST!

MR. TAMESPLINTER!... WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THIS CANOE WHICH IS FIRMLY WEDGED UPON MY HEAD SO THAT I CANNOT GET IT OFF... I HAVE CUT ALL TIES WITH THE PAST!

...LOOK HERE!

WITH THE \$5,000 YOU PAID ME, I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO CHANGE MY WAY OF LIFE!... LOOK AT THIS NEW HABITAT! COMFORT! NOT LIKE THE CAMP-SITE HABITAT I LIVED IN! LOOK! MODERNIZED STEAM HEAT! 24 HOUR SERVICE! LOOK! LOOK!



WHEN I WANT TO TAKE A BATH... DO I DIP INTO AN ICE COLD FREEZING MOUNTAIN STREAM?... NO! I TURN ON HOT WATER!... WHEN I'M HUNGRY, DO I HAVE TO GO OUT WITH A BOW AND ARROW? DO I HAVE TO SCRAPE UNDER THE SNOW FOR HERBS? NO! I RING FOR ROOM SERVICE! LOOK! LOOK!



...I GET WATER FROM A FAUCET... MORE SANITARY THAN SPRING WATER!... I GET AIR FROM AN AIR-CONDITIONER... MORE CLEANER THAN MOUNTAIN AIR... I SEE ALL THE ANIMALS I WANT ON T.V.!... NATURE, P-TOOEY! **THERE'S YOUR NATURE!**



...A GERM-RIDDEN NATURAL FLY THAT GOT IN HERE WHEN I OPENED THE DOOR FOR YOU!... YOU KNOW HOW MANY PEOPLE DIE FROM FLIES?... YOU KNOW HOW MANY PEOPLE DIE FROM NATURE?



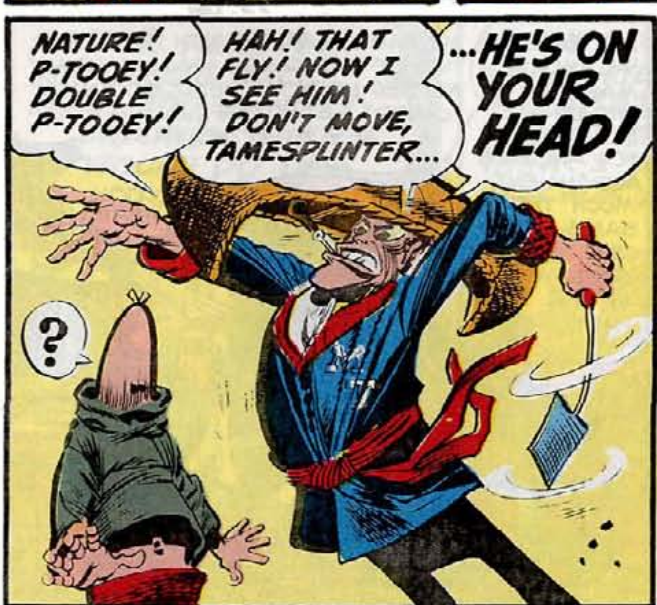
WHEN I WAS OUT WITH NATURE, I FROZE IN THE WINTER... BOILED IN THE SUMMER... AND EVERYWHERE I WENT... BUGS, BUGS, BUGS, BUGS! I HATE NATURE! I HATE IT! I HATE IT! I HATE IT!



NATURE! P-TOOEY! DOUBLE P-TOOEY!

HAH! THAT FLY! NOW I SEE HIM! DON'T MOVE, TAMESPLINTER...

...HE'S ON YOUR HEAD!



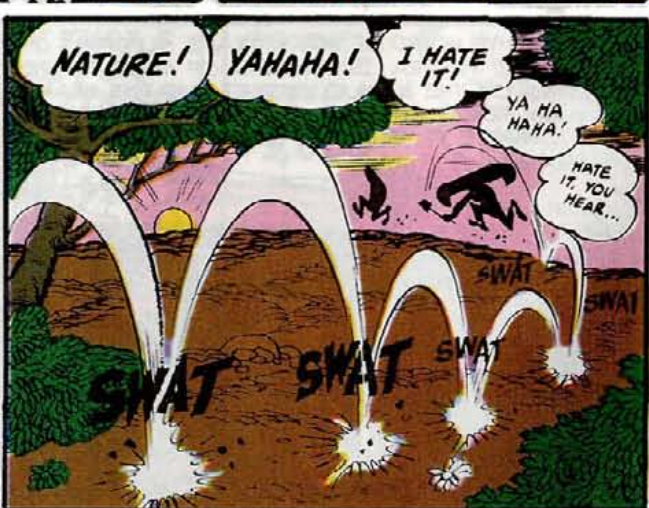
NATURE!

YAHABA!

I HATE IT!

YA HA HANA!

HATE IT, YOU HEAR...



AND AS THEY FADE INTO THE SUNSET, WE END THE STORY OF THE MAN WHOSE NAME WAS HIS TRADE-MARK, HIS TRADE-MARK HIS NAME... AND THAT'S HIS NAME... **MARK TRADE!**

DDD (3-D) COMICS DEPT.: BY NOW YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH 3-D COMIC BOOKS! YOU KNOW THAT SOME 3-D BOOKS ENCLOSE ONE SET OF 3-D GLASSES... YOU KNOW SOME 3-D BOOKS ENCLOSE TWO SETS OF 3-D GLASSES!... WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT WE OF MAD ARE ENCLOSING NO SETS OF 3-D GLASSES FOR THIS, OUR FIRST MAD STORY IN...

3-DIMENSIONS!



HI, MAD READER!... I AM THE WRITER OF THIS MAD STORY AND THIS IS THE ARTIST! WE ARE GOING TO TRY TO GIVE YOU A REAL PERSONAL HOME-TOWN FRIEND TO FRIEND DESCRIPTION OF HOW 3-D COMICS ARE MADE!.. YOU SEE... WE WANT TO BE YOUR FRIEND! ... WE WANT YOU TO BE OUR FRIEND! AND IF YOU ARE OUR FRIEND, WE ARE YOUR FRIEND AND LETS EVERYBODY BE FRIENDS! IN OTHER WORDS... SEND MONEY!



... AS YOU NOTICE, THE DRAWING ABOVE IS A RED AND BLUE THREE DIMENSIONAL DRAWING! AND AS YOU ALSO MIGHT NOTICE, OUR ARTIST IS NOW DRAWING A 3-D DRAWING WITH A RED AND BLUE BRUSH... EACH HELD IN A SEPARATE HAND AT THE SAME TIME!



... YOU MIGHT THINK THAT THIS IS DIFFICULT... FOR AN ARTIST TO CONCENTRATE ON SEPARATE RED AND BLUE DRAWINGS AT THE SAME TIME! ACTUALLY... OUR ARTIST IS SPECIALLY TALENTED, BEING EQUIPPED WITH A SPECIAL RED AND BLUE HEAD!



...AND NOW... AN ACTUAL LOOK AT 3-D IN ACTION! SINCE WE SUPPLY NO 3-D GLASSES LET US SUGGEST YOU MAKE YOUR OWN BY PAINTING MOTHER'S READING GLASSES RED AND BLUE... OR PERHAPS YOU MIGHT PAINT RED AND BLUE RIGHT OVER YOUR EYEBALLS... IN ANY CASE...



...YOU WILL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW OUR STORY IN THESE CAPTIONS!...NOW... SOME SAY 3-D CAUSES EYESTRAIN!



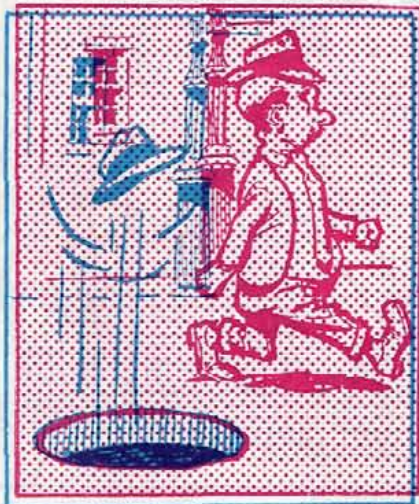
...SOME SAY 3-D MAKES YOU SEE GREEN SPOTS IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES! WE OF MAD ASSURE YOU THEY ARE **WRONG!**



WHEN THESE PARTIES TELL YOU THAT 3-D MAKES YOUR EYES BURN AND SEE REDDISH... **DON'T BELIEVE THEM!**



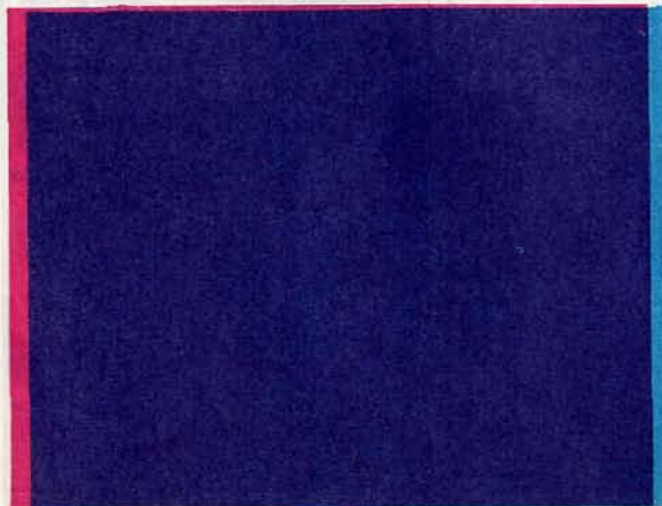
...DOCTORS HAVE PROVEN TWO-TO-ONE, THAT 3-D CAUSES NO EYE-STRAIN... NO REDNESS OR FATIGUE!



...IN FACT, DOCTORS HAVE PROVEN THAT 3-D IS BENEFICIAL AND HELPS TO GIVE THE EYEBALLS NEEDED EXERCISE!



LOOK AT THESE 3-D DRAWINGS!... LOOK AT THE CLARITY OF THE PICTURE BELOW... THE FINE DETAILS OF THE FACES... **PROOF POSITIVE THAT 3-D CAUSES NO EYESTRAIN!**



THERE, NOW! LET'S GET BACK TO NORMAL PICTURES... AND IF ANY OF THESE SCHEMING NO-GOOD BUMS TELL YOU 3-D DISTORTS YOUR VISION, YOU JUST TELL THEM HOW SHARP YOU CAN REALLY SEE WITH YOUR EXERCISED EYEBALLS!



AT THIS POINT... SINCE YOU... **MAD** READER, ARE PROBABLY GETTING ANNOYED AT NOT HAVING YOUR 3-D GLASSES, THE FOLLOWING PICTURES ARE PRESENTED AS THEY **WOULD** LOOK IF YOU **WERE** VIEWING THEM THROUGH 3-D GLASSES!



...SEE? THIS IS HOW AN UGLY COLORLESS 3-D PICTURE LOOKS IF YOU HAD ON YOUR 3-D GLASSES!... NOTICE HOW THIS PICTURE HAS THE ILLUSION OF DEPTH!

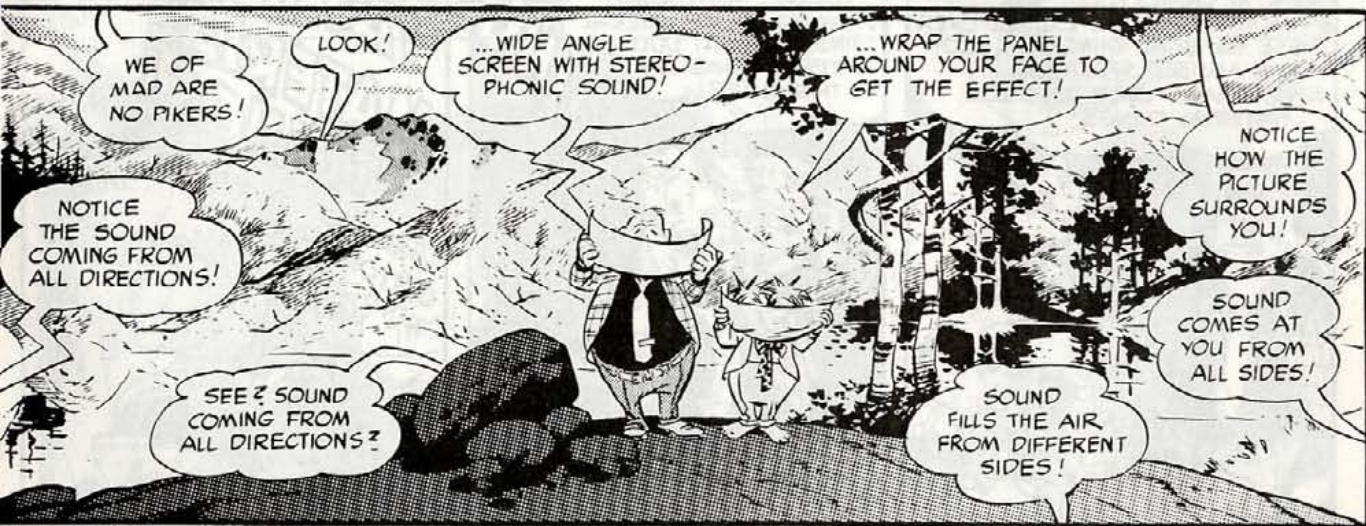


...NOTICE HOW YOU CAN PRACTICALLY REACH OUT AND FEEL THINGS! AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU **CAN** REACH OUT AND FEEL THINGS!... HERE JUST TOUCH THIS PIECE OF PAPER!



...SEE?... FEELS LIKE PAPER?

...EVEN **SMELLS** LIKE PAPER!



WE OF MAD ARE NO PIKERS!

LOOK!

...WIDE ANGLE SCREEN WITH STEREO-PHONIC SOUND!

...WRAP THE PANEL AROUND YOUR FACE TO GET THE EFFECT!

NOTICE HOW THE PICTURE SURROUNDS YOU!

NOTICE THE SOUND COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!

SEE? SOUND COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS?

SOUND FILLS THE AIR FROM DIFFERENT SIDES!

SOUND COMES AT YOU FROM ALL SIDES!

...YOU STILL MIGHT SAY... THIS IS MERELY AN ILLUSION AND NOT THE REAL THING! WE OF MAD SAY... THIS 3-D MEDIUM BRINGS US POWERS UNDREAMED OF!... WATCH HOW WE TEAR A HOLE IN **YOUR** COMIC BOOK BEFORE YOUR **VERY EYES!**



WE STILL HAVE ON MORE PAGES TO

R-RIP!

PERHAPS YOU ARE NOT AWARE OF THE POTENTIALITIES OF 3-D! JUST THINK, MAN... WITH THIS MEDIUM... THE ARTIST WILL BE ABLE TO DRAW **ANYTHING** AND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO **TOUCH** IT, **FEEL** IT! LET US GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE!



...SEE? HE DRAWS MONEY... MONEY I CAN HOLD IN MY HAND! ENOUGH TO DRIVE ANY MAN MAD! GO AHEAD!... GET ALL EXCITED AT ALL THIS WEALTH!... SPEAKING FOR MYSELF... I AS A WRITER, KNOWING FULL WELL THAT THE GREATER VALUES IN LIFE ARE NOT MATERIAL, DO NOT GET EXCITED!



LOOK! HE DRAWS FOOD... SILK... DIAMONDS! GO... GET EXCITED OVER THESE MATERIAL THINGS!... I LOOK AS AN AMUSED SPECTATOR... EMOTIONALLY COLD TO THESE MATERIAL THINGS!



...LOOK!... NOW HE IS DRAWING MORE MATERIAL THINGS!... WHAT DULL MATERIAL THING IS IT THIS TIME?



YAY FOR MATERIAL THINGS! LEMME AT THEM MATERIAL THINGS!!



GETCHER COTTON PICKIN' HANDS OFFA ME!

WOW!

Potrziebie?

Potrziebie!

HA! SEE? THE HOLE SHOWS THRO ON THIS SIDE, TOO!



STOP! THIS IS A THREE DIMENSIONAL STORY!

YOU'RE LIABLE TO BREAK SOMETHING!

...OOP!



HELP! I'M FALLING!

I TOLD YOU TO BE CAREFUL!



YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

YOU'RE KNOCKING EVERYTHING OFF OF THE PAGE! THIS IS A SIX PAGE STORY!

WE STILL HAVE ONE MORE PAGE TO GO...



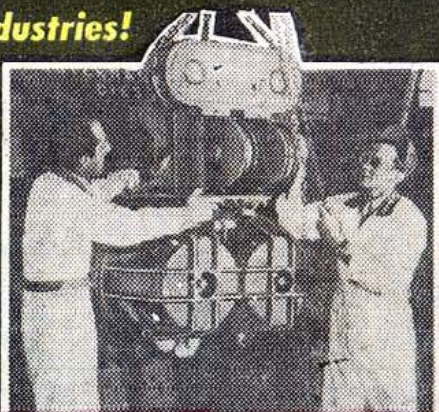


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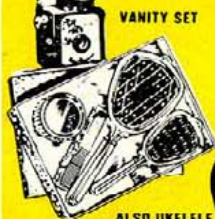
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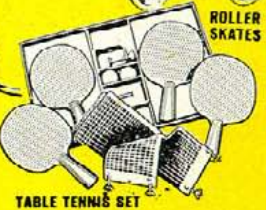


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