



MAD^{IND}

No. 188

Jan. '77

OUR PRICE

50c

CHEAP

33230

...strikes out
**THE BAD
NEWS BEARS**

...shoots down
**MISSOURI
BREAKS**

...backhands
**THE TENNIS
CRAZE**

...needs
**DOCTORS AND
THE A.M.A.**



...and short-circuits
**THE BIONIC
WOMAN**

HERE WE GO WITH MAD'S VERSION OF THE POPULAR TV SHOW THAT OPENS EACH WEEK LIKE THIS:

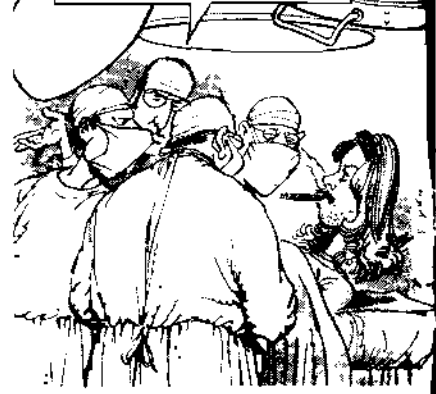
I must get rid of this terrible habit of saving money by buying "Seconds" ... especially when it comes to something important ... like a PARACHUTE! **H-E-L-L-P!!**



We built a "Moronic Man"! It's the very same technology to build a "Moronic WOMAN" ... !!



Er ... well ... it's **ALMOST** the same technology to build a "Moronic Woman"!!



The MORON

Jammy, you're free to do whatever you want! Just remember, you cost the Government six million dollars to build, and you owe it nothing in return! So be **VERY CAREFUL!**

That woman is extremely interesting! I would like very much to make **LOVE** to a woman like that!

Then why not bring her some flowers, and take her out to dinner?

Because she is **ELECTRONIC!!**

Then why not bring her some transistors, and take her to a power plant!

That's why I'm here, General! I can offer you the plans for The Moronic Woman! When it comes to stealing plans, you'll never meet anyone better!

I certainly **HOPE SO**, Stranger ... because when it comes to **DISGUISES**, I've never met anyone **WORSE!**

Of foreign **SPIES!**

No ... of U.S. **TAXPAYERS!!**



Well, Jammy, it's 400 operations and 2 Band-Aids later! How do you feel? Jammy? Are you alright? Jammy, say something!! Doctor! What's wrong?!? We spent six million dollars on her ... and she can't even talk!!!

Batteries are extra! Don't you read the fine print!! Batteries are always extra!

You've been re-built with an enormous amount of electronic machinery, Jammy! Tell me ... do you feel normal INSIOE?

Yes, and I think I'd like to do some teaching again soon!

You SOUND normal!

On the other hand, I wouldn't mind settling down with a nice, successful master TV antenna!

Hmmm! Maybe we put a little TOO MUCH machinery in her!



TRAN-SISTER DEPT.

NIC WOMAN

I will offer you FIVE MILLION Kubookies for the plans!

In my country, General, we never accept the first offer! Now, we must bargain!

Okay, then ... THREE million Kubookies ... and not ONE Kubookie less!

SOLD!!

You drive a hard bargain, Stranger! You just saved me two million Kubookies!

By the way, General! How much in American money is one of your Kubookies worth ... ?

Nothing! Kubookies are PANCAKES!!

Just one more thing, Stranger! The Moronic Woman must be brought to me HERE ... in my country, dead or alive! I'd prefer ALIVE because I don't have a date Saturday night! But mainly, if I have both the plans AND the Moronic Woman, I'll control the world!

Then it's a deal! Shall we shake hands on it ... ?

Nahh ... that's okay! You have an honest disguise!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

I'm so glad you returned to teaching here at the Air Force Base School, Jammy ...!

Well, this way, I'm close by to give you a hand in case you also need me to type a letter, or run an errand, or pull an enemy bomber out of the sky!

I understand that you were given the worst class in the school ... but now the kids are all well-behaved!

Yes! If anyone misbehaves, I play handball with them!

Playing handball is PUNISHMENT?

With ME it is! There's the last kid I played handball with!!



Here, y'are, Teach! Five pounds of apples!

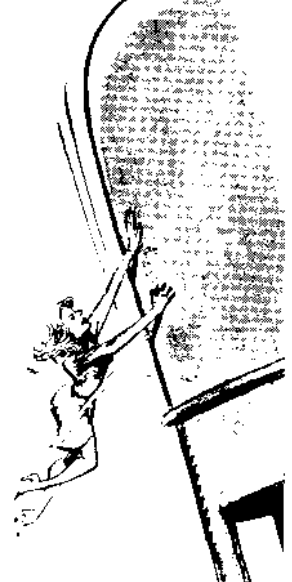
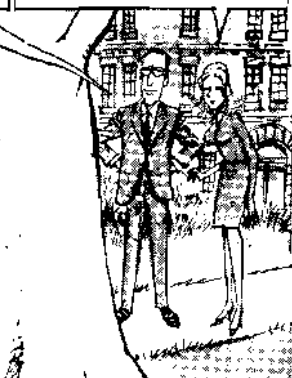
Morning, Miss Summons! I brought you TEN pounds of apples!

Gosh, Jammy! I've heard of bringing an apple to the Teacher, but never BAGS of apples!!

They're not exactly for me, Oscular! The kids put them on my desk . . . then they get me angry . . . and when I slam my Moronic fist down, they take home applesauce!!

Jammy, let me tell you why I'm here! Something terr—

WATCH OUT, JAMMY!! THAT HUGE RADAR TOWER IS FALLING TOWARD YOU!!



That was amazing! Absolutely amazing!!

Oh, don't thank me! It's all in a day's work!

No one's thanking you!! We just spent a million dollars on explosives to get that obsolete tower to fall over . . . and you put it back up!! Boy, you are really getting to be an expense!!

Jammy, I have terrible news! All the plans for how you were built are **MISSING!!**

But—but HOW??

Either someone with a C-3 Security Clearance and a pass key to the Super Top Secret C-3 Vault **STOLE THEM . . .** or I left them in the Cafeteria! In either case, they're **GONE!!**

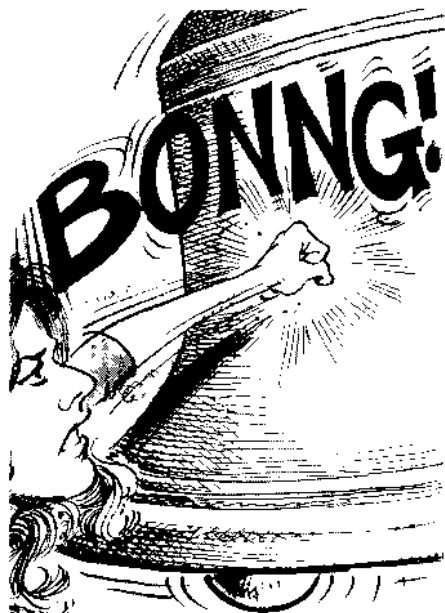
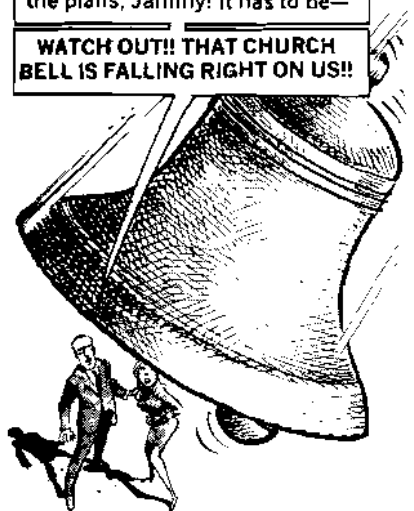
All my plans—gone?!? Oscular that's awful! What does it mean?

Well, first of all, it's going to be absolutely impossible to get parts for you without replacement numbers! And what's even worse, your Warrantee Card was with the file! If anything happens to you, and you don't have your Warrantee Card, you'll have to pay for your own Moronic Serviceman Call, which is about **\$80,000.00** an hour . . . plus parts and labor!!



I've got a theory about who stole the plans, Jammy! It has to be—

WATCH OUT!! THAT CHURCH BELL IS FALLING RIGHT ON US!!



Someone's out to **KILL YOU!** First, a Radar Tower falls on you . . . and now a Church Bell!

You know, Oscular . . . accidents OO happen!!

Listen, Jammy . . . the nearest Church is nine miles from here . . . and they're still selling **Home-made Cookies** to **BUY** a new Bell!!



I don't think it's safe for you to return to your own apartment until we find out who's behind this, Jammy! I managed to find you another place to live, but I'm afraid it's in a shambles!

That's okay, Oscular! I can do something to make it just fine!



That was incredible, Jammy! How did you do that!?!?

I merely switched the numbers on the front door from that ugly old dump to this beautiful new house!



I must get back to OSI, Jammy!

Here, let me open the door for you—OOPS!

Jammy, you're going to have to learn to control your Moronic strength! You've only been helping us out for a month, and ALREADY the Government Motor Pool has seventeen THREE-OOR SEDANS!!



I have C-3 Security Clearance, and you can trust me, right?

Yes...!!

Then—will you please tell me what OSI stands for...?!

Okay! It stands for "Moronic Development and Research Center"!

OSI stands for "Moronic Development and Research Center"?!? But, Oscular! Not one initial matches! It's ridiculous!!

We know! But this WHOLE PROJECT is ridiculous! So calling it OSI is PERFECT!!

And you're telling ME to watch out for U.S. Taxpayers?!



That Oscular is such an old worrier! Imagine... thinking that someone wants to kill me?!

Good Lord, lady! Didn't you see that runaway truck headed right toward you?! It almost ran you down!!

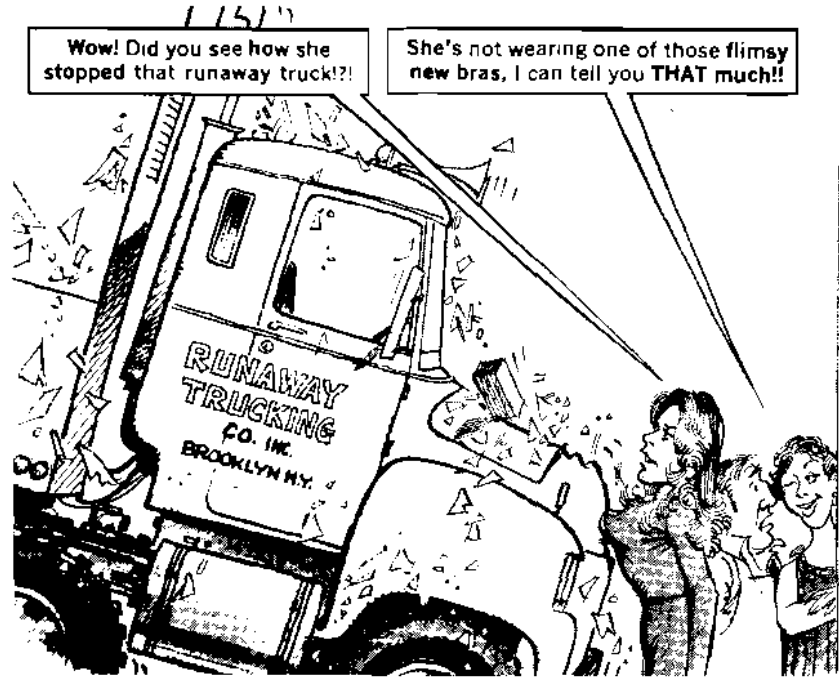
Oh, well! There are lots of careless truck drivers around!

Yeah?!? In LAUNDROMATS?!



Wow! Did you see how she stopped that runaway truck?!?

She's not wearing one of those flimsy new bras, I can tell you THAT much!!



I think I'd better visit
Oscular and put his mind
to rest about the state of
my health! I can't take my
CAR because it won't start!
It just blows up when I
turn the key! That's why
I'm taking this bus...

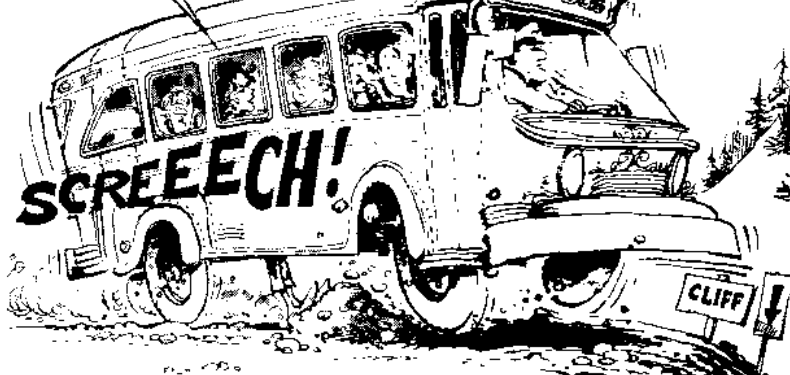
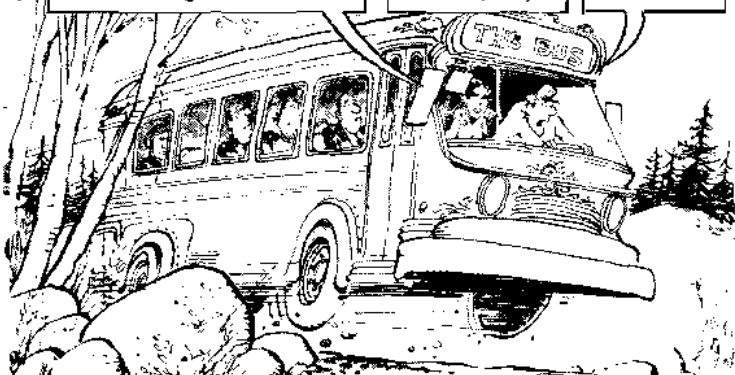
Do you stop
at the OSI?

Sure, I stop
at the Moronic
Development
and Research
Center, lady!

MY GOD!!
THE
BRAKES
JUST
FAILED!!
THE BUS
IS OUT OF
CONTROL!!

Ladies and Gentlemen! The feat I am about
to perform is so great, so superhuman, so
incredible... that you will know at once
who I am! So I must ask you all to swear
never to reveal the true identity of the
"Moronic Woman" to anyone, no matter who—

Lady, could you
cut it a little
short... and do
SOMETHING!!
We're about to go
over a CLIFF!!



I guess none of
the passengers
could resist
telling you that
I'm the Moronic
Woman and that
I stopped the bus
with my feet!?!

Nobody
said
anything!

Why...
those
ungrateful
&¢%\$#s! !

It don't matter,
lady! Even if
they HAD told
me, I wouldn't
believe that you
stopped ANY
bus with
your FEET!

I would

Okay, your legs are
repaired! Now... go
back to your house!
If anyone is out to
get you, they will
look for you here!

But what about all
the tight security??!

Jammy, if someone
wants to kill you
bad enough, they
can penetrate any
kind of security
by using the
most ingenious
disguises
imaginable!

Put
up
your
hands!
You're
both
coming
with
me!!



See? What did
I tell you!
We were all
fooled by this
excellent TV
Repairman's
disguise!

WHAT TV
Repairman!
I'm supposed
to be a
CLEANING
LADY!!

CLEANING
LADY?!?
That is a
TERRIBLE
"Cleaning
Lady"
disguise!!

If this idiotic
dialogue keeps up,
folks, you are
about to see the
first ELECTRONIC
THROW-UP in
history!!

So you are the Moronic
Woman! Now I shall see
what it is like to make
love to a SUPERWOMAN!

Just like that...??!
You must be CRAZY!!

Of course! I understand! In your
country, a man must first give
the lady a little gift that will
appeal to her! So, here is a box
of chocolate-covered transistors!

Oh... well... in that case...





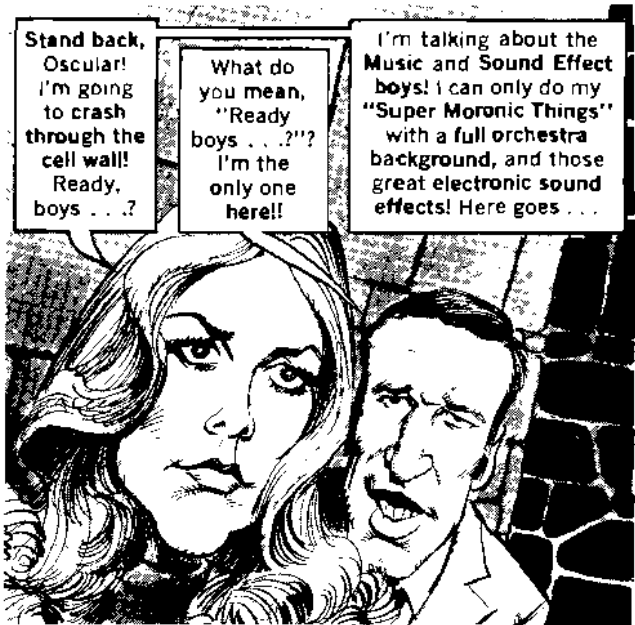
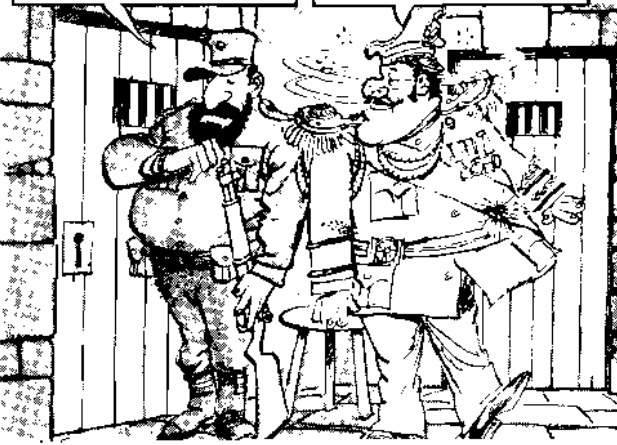
Sacre carramba!! That was the most fantastic eight hours of love-making I have ever had!!

Especially when you consider it took only SIX SECONDS!!



I will recover from this incident, and then I will return for more! Guard ... what time is it ... ?
8:00 P.M., Your Highness!

Good! I will be back at exactly October! That will give me six months to recuperate! It may be pushing it a bit ... but I'll try to make it!



Stand back, Oscular! I'm going to crash through the cell wall! Ready, boys ... ?

What do you mean, "Ready boys ... ?"? I'm the only one here!!

I'm talking about the Music and Sound Effect boys! I can only do my "Super Moronic Things" with a full orchestra background, and those great electronic sound effects! Here goes ...

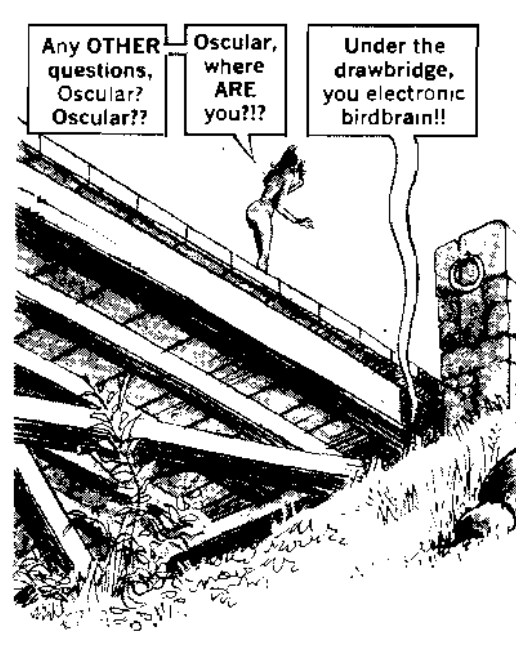
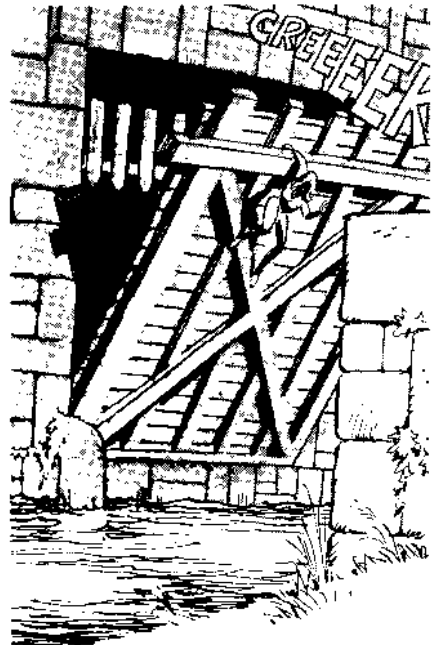


Well ... I got us out of that damp, musty cell ... !

Yeah! This damp, musty, alligator-infested MOAT is a lot better! Sometimes I think we gave you too much Moronic BRAIN and not enough MORONIC brain!



Jammy, we've got to get back into that Palace and retrieve those Top Secret Moronic Woman Plans! But HOW ... I ask stupidly ... will we get the drawbridge down so we can cross over the moat!?!?



Any OTHER questions, Oscular? Oscular??

Oscular, where ARE you!?!?

Under the drawbridge, you electronic birdbrain!!

Okay! Now that we're inside the Palace, what do we do next, Oscular?

If I had a Guard's uniform to wear, we could get right to the General's chambers without arousing suspicion!

That's no problem! Do you wear a 36 regular?? No ...

A 40 long?

A 38 short?

A 49 stout?

A 42 regular?

No ...

No ...

No ...

I'll try it on ...

ZONK!



SURPRISE!!

Don't anybody move!! Where's General LaGuirra?

He was just standing right behind the door, so I assume he's now part of the wallpaper!

And look at this! The kidnapper in the disguise is **STEVE AWESOME!** The **SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN!!**

You mean, "The Six Million Dollar **TRAITOR!!**"

You mean "The Six Million **KUBOOKIE** Traitor!! That's all he got!!

You mean "The **TWO HUNDRED** Kubookie Traitor!! That's all I could **EAT!** Who knew Kubookies were **PANGAKES!!!**



Steve ... why did you steal the plans for the **MORONIC Woman** and try to have her killed?

How did you think I felt about you making a "Six Million Dollar **WOMAN**" who was **STRONGER** than me?!

But, Jammy is **NOT** stronger than you, Steve!

In the **RATINGS**, she is! In the **PAYROLL DEPT.**, she is! And in the **PUBLICITY DEPT.**, she is!

It's too bad, Steve! I had such great plans for us! **WHAT** plans?

We could have been the proud parents of our own little Six Million Dollar **SPIN-OFF ... "THE MORONIC BABY!"**

