



seize sylvester as
NORIEGA

DOOGIE HOWSER • BACK TO THE FUTURE 2
misparodies of
NEW KIDS • BOOKER • PUNISHER

CRACKED

THE MOST INSULTING HUMOR IN THE UNIVERSE

254
JULY
96

NOW
JUST
\$1.75

**HARLEM
NIGHTS**
**BASIL
WOLVERTON**
**SPYS &
SABOTEURS**
**DON
MARTIN**
SHUT UPS
**JOHN
SEVERIN**



SHOULD WE **KILL** SYLVESTER?

you decide! call our new 900 number!
see page 31

CRACKED



SYLVESTER'S LAST HURRAH?

#254

JULY 90

MICHAEL DELLE-FEMINE

editor-in-chief

CLIFF MOTT

art director

JERRY DE FUCCIO

managing editor

SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE

sacrificial mascot/martyr

KENNETH BARATTO

publisher

SAME GUYS
AS
LAST
ISSUE!



SAME
MAGAZINE
NAME,
TOO!



TONY FRANK, VIC BIANCO, ROGER BROWN and MORT TODD writers
JOHN SEVERIN, DON MARTIN, BASIL WOLVERTON, BILL WARD, GARY
FIELDS, MIKE RICIGLIANO, PAT BOYETTE, PETE McDONNELL, CHARLES
E. HALL, VIC MARTIN, DON OREHEK, WALT BROGAN and ROB
ORZECOWSKI artists

cracked contents

DON MARTIN in the JUNGLE	4
CRACKED to the FUTURE II	5
NUMBSKULLS in the NEWS	10
The BUNISHER	11
WARD WORLD of SPORTS	13
SABOTAGE in the 1990s	14
CRITICS CORNER	16
The CRACKED MINI-TUBE	17
TV SETS for SPECIFIC SHOWS	21
MEET the PEOPLE	25
DON MARTIN WHILST WALKING	26
DOGGIE HOSER, M.D.	27
CRACKED MIRRORS II	34
SAGEBRUSH	37
GHASTLY GARAGEFUL	40
HARLEM NIGHTS	41
DON MARTIN in HOLLAND	46
BIG FEET	47
BABY ONE SHOTS	48
SHUT UPS	50
HUDD & DINI in FULL COLOR	51

SEE YOU
IN THAT
3RD ARTICLE

ILL
BE
THERE!



BONUS: SYLVESTER as NORIEGA!

CRACKED (USPS 801 000) is published monthly except February, April and June by Globe Communications Corp., P.O. Box 51, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Editorial offices located at Suite 505, 441 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Single copy price \$1.75; Canada and Foreign \$2.25. Subscription (9 issues) in the United States and possessions is \$14.40; outside U.S.A. \$18.90. Subscription orders, inquiries concerning subscriptions and changes of address to be sent to CRACKED Magazine, Subscription Department, P.O. 114, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Mailing labels should accompany inquiries and change of address advice. Allow 10 weeks for processing subscriptions and for effective response to above. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE is paid at Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. POSTMASTER: Send change of address to CRACKED Magazine, Subscription, P.O. Box 114, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Copyright 1990 by Globe Communications Corp. All rights reserved. Copyright under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun la Convencion Pan-Americana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in the U.S. Patent Office. Publisher cannot be responsible for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork although every effort will be made to return such matter when accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Characters and places named in CRACKED are fictitious. Similarity, without satiric purpose, to any living person is coincidental. PRINTED IN UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. ISSN #0883-6361.

In 1985, a movie about a trip back in time was the biggest money maker of the year which guaranteed a sequel was in our future! That future is NOW, so adjust your seat belts, hold on tight to the magazine as you go...

CRACKED TO THE FUTURE



PART II

Tony Frank writer

John Severin artist

Hi! I'm **Marty McFlypaper** and if you missed the first film, you're in **deep** trouble! What happened was: I went back to the past, had an affair with my Mom, changed my Dad from a wimp to a cool character and arranged for him to marry my Mom so that I could be born! If you think that's confusing, wait until you try to figure out **Part II!**

My name is **Doc Clown** and I'm a wacked-out, off-the-wall scientist! I converted a souped up DeLerious car into a time machine which can go back to the future or forward to the past! It's a very economical model... complete with wipers, power steering and a rear defogger! Air conditioning is optional. It gets 20 years per gallon, depending on whether you're coming or going!

I'm **Lobraine**, Smarty's Mom and ex-girlfriend!

I'm **Zennifer**, Smarty's girl friend and future wife! I **know** I'm going to have a **major league** mother-in-law problem!

I'm **Bluff**, the town bully! I'm a mean, evil, cruel, rotten sadist and that's only in the **present!** I'm worse in the past and it the future...? Well, **don't ask!**

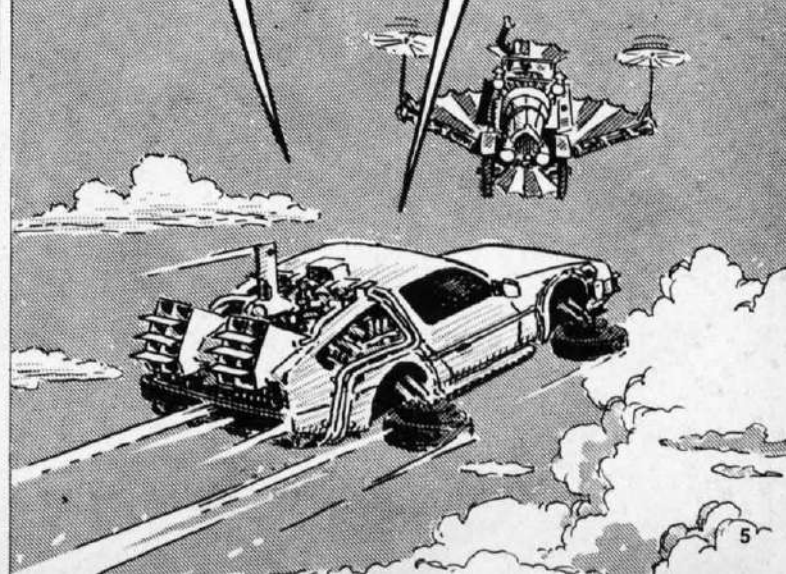


Smarty! You've got to come with me **back to the future!** Bring Zen along, this concerns her, too! Your kids are in **trouble!**

Kids?! That means we're **married!** Allrrriiight! ...Hey, why am I so **happy?** I missed the best part of getting married... the **honeymoon!**

Doc! This is **unreal!** The car is **flying!**

What's so amazing? **Chitty Chitty Bang Bang** did it 25 years ago!



I put Zen to sleep! It's not safe for her to know too much about the future!

How? Did you invent some sort of sleeping potion, Doc?

This is Dull Valley in the year 2015!

Wow! It's just one big shopping mall! Talk about progress!

Naw, I gave her copies of our scripts to read!

Put these future clothes on...

They're way too big!

Push this button. In 2015, when it says "one size fits all", it's true!

Great Scott! Look at this headline in tomorrow's newspaper!

What did my son do, Doc?

We can prevent this incident from happening! Go to the 80's Cafe and a guy named Gruff will asked you if you're in! Just say NO and don't interact with anybody!

How can I? There's no interacting allowed in a PG film, anyways!

Size 32, very short!

He voided where prohibited!

Bluff? You're an old man!

Well, well! Marty McFlypaper's kid! You're a bigger buttbrain than that loser father of yours!

I am? I mean, he is? My Dad's a loser?

With a capital R!

Are you in, McFlypaper?!

In what, Gruff? Did I step in something?!

Don't you mean capital L?

When the Japanese took over, they eliminated the letter L from the alphabet!

Is anybody home between your ears?! The job we're pulling tonight, are you in?

The answer is NO!

You're a weasel, a slug, a vulture, a scuzzball and so's your whole family!

Sticks and stones may break my bones, but **names** will never hurt me!

You're chicken, McFlypaper!

That does it! Nobody calls me chicken!

SAM URAI '12

Kid, can I borrow this? I want to recreate a bit from our first flick!

Only the skateboard had wheels!

Smarty, the headline has **changed**! Gruff was arrested! Your son **wasn't** involved and **didn't** go to jail!

That's great, Doc, but look at me! I'm all wet!

No problem... Just press this drip-dry button!

Dry this drip!

Doc! I bought this **Sports Almanac** and it gives the score of **every** game played from 1955 to 2015! When we get **back**, I'll make a **fortune** betting on winners!

You can't do **that**! It might start a series of events that could **permanently** change the fate of mankind!

We've **already** changed my Dad from a **dork** to a **yuppie**, we **messed** with my Mom's past and future, my son's life, Bluff's life and even the future of rock 'n' roll! So what's the **big deal** about placing a few bets?

I don't have **all** the answers. I'm only a scientist, not a screen writer!

Psssst, kid! Wanna sell that book?!

Great Scott! Zen's gone! The police must have taken her home! If she wakes and sees herself, it could start a time paradox that could **destroy** the universe! We can't let **that** happen!

Right! Especially not before the summer when **CRACKED TO THE FUTURE III** is released!

FLIP!

That crazy Doc Clown invented a **time machine**! I'll take this book back to 1955 when I was a teenager and give it to myself! I'll become the **richest man in the world**! Good thing Doc left the key in the ignition! Now I won't have to **hotwire** this piece of junk!

Hi, Smarlene!
It's Grandma and Grandpa!

My Grandma, what a **strange** voice you have! It sounds like the **Wicked Witch of the West**!

I wouldn't talk about **strange voices** if I were **you**, my pretty!

Grandpa, why are you hanging upside down?

Because another actor is playing me in **this** film and this way no one will notice I'm not **Crispy Glover**!

I wish another actor, I mean, **actress**, were playing **me**! I feel **stupid** dressed in drag!

Where's that loser father of yours? He should be home from his lousy job by **now**!

Hi! I've got some **good** news! I no longer have that lousy job!

Did you get promoted, Dad?

No, I was **fired**! Somebody called me **chicken** and I lost my cool and my job!

Doc, it's Zen! She must have fainted!

Seeing the future was **too much** for her! Put her in the DeLerious! We have to get back to the present!

That's **always** been your problem, Smarty! You were passing **Kentucky Fried Chicken** and heard somebody say "chicken" and you got into a fight!

That's a **most** excellent time machine, dudes!

Party on, dudes!!

Zen was still out, so I left her on the porch!

When she wakes up, she'll think it was all a **dream**!

Dream? Dull Valley looks like a **nightmare**! A **Nightmare on Elm Street**, that is!

Step right up! Gambling... Dancing Girls...

You gotta love this place!

Mom?! You look different... like **Dolly Parton**!

Thank you (hic), dear!

Mom! **How** could you marry **Bluff**? Where's Dad?!

He's been in the cemetery for 12 years!

What's he doing there?

Great Scott!! Bluff grew up to be **Donald Trump** and worse yet, he **married** your mother!

What most people usually do when they're dead!

Doc! This can't be happening!

The time continuum has been **disrupted**, resulting in this **alternate** 1985! Old Bluff stole the time machine, went back to 1955 and gave young Bluff the sports almanac and became rich! We have to return to 1955 and get that book so we can put things back the way they were! There are no walkie-talkies in 1955, so we'll have to use my latest invention... A dixie cup with string! Get in the DeLerious, we're going back to 1955!

GEO. M'SLY
MURDERED
BY BLUFF
1974

That guy took something out of Bluff's pocket! Let's get him!

I have the book and I **should** go back to the time machine, but I want to see myself do the **Chuck Berry** bit from the first film!

Go, go, go, Johnny, go!

Okay, **buttbrian!**
Let's have it out!
You and me! You... chicken!

The fate of the **universe** depends on my meeting Doc in 1 minute, **destroying** the book and **returning** to the future... but **nobody** calls me **chicken!**

Doc! I got it! Bluff crashed into a manure truck **again!** Now we have to burn this book, get struck by lightning at exactly midnight and we'll be back to 1985! Or is it forward to 1985...?

Smarty! The string's broke! I can't hear you!

You don't need that, Doc, I'm right next to you!

Well, we're back in Dull Valley in the year 1985!

There are **nothing** but American made cars and Doc, look at the electronic stores! TV's, VCRs and radios... all made in the USA!

Great Scott! By changing events we set off a chain reaction that has altered the history of the world! We **never** went to war with **Japan** and since we didn't defeat them, we didn't have to **rebuild** them into a **super-economic power!** They're still a second-rate nation making imitation junk! We're **numner** one!

Way to go, Doc!
USA! USA!

HOT WIRES
TVs & VCRs... MADE IN U.S.A.

Great, Doc! It looks the same... but there's something **different!**

NOTE: Unlike the greedy movie producers, we didn't tack a sequel trailer on the end! This magazine doesn't carry ads and neither should movies... especially when the admission is at least \$7.00!