THE COMPLETELY MAD DON MARTIN

THE MONA LISA
BY LEONARDO DA VINCI

MAD Special #14 / Winter, 1974
Even before he became an artist (and some say he still isn’t one!) Don was always good for a "lift"... especially when he worked as

**THE PICKPOCKET**

**KEEP OUR SIDEWALKS CLEAN**

**TOILET TRAIN YOUR DOG**
ONE NIGHT IN A POLICE STATION

Well, first of all, he had a rather large nose...

Yeah! Like that... only LARGER!

Yeah... just like that! And he had a big, bushy mustache...

A little BIGGER... and BUSHIER!!

THAT'S IT!!

And he wore glasses! Not the square kind... but the round kind...

PERFECT!

And he had heavy, dark eyebrows...

THAT'S HIM! THAT'S THE GUY! I'D KNOW THAT FACE ANYWHERE!

SHIPWRECKED

Gloop!

GLUG-GLUG-GLUG
ONE FINE EVENING IN LOVERS’ LANE

Gee, honey…you’re sweating!

My goodness! You perspire more freely than any other bug I’ve ever known! Here — let me loosen your collar!

A FAIRY TALE

SQUEE!

ZAP!
ANOTHER (whew!)

VISIT TO THE DOCTOR’S OFFICE

Something very strange has happened to my head, Doctor! Watch this...

THOO

THUHhhh....

THOH

Well, that’s it, Doc! Pretty weird, eh?

SSSSSSSS

A VISIT TO THE COUNTRY

WHAT’S THAT??

BREET-BREET
TOOD TOOD

That’s just the night sounds of the country, dear. Just the crickets and the tree toads merely chirping their happy summer songs...

BREET-BREET
TOOD TOOD

TOOD-TOOD

We find it quite restful!
THE INDIGNANT HUSBAND

IN AN ALLEY

HALT!
HALT OR I’LL SHOOT!

Whatever it is you’re doing back there... STOP!!!

Yes, Dear!

COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

HALT!

PLAM PLAM

FLOBA-DAP!

#96 / July, 1965

#97 / September, 1965
IN THE HABERDASHERY

I tell you, you couldn’t find a better fit in an overcoat. All that’s necessary is to take it up a little in the length, and it will be perfect!

Herrman:

Well… if you really think so…

I’ll take it…

A BOY and his CHEMISTRY SET

Junior? What are you doing?...

God! It’s my Mother!

Nothing, Mom… just playing with my chemistry set.
GAMBLING IN THE AMAZON

ON THE BEACH AT EBB TIDE

Yep... you and me, we've got the right idea, mister... just lilting around in the water at ebb tide. What I like most about it is to see the interesting things left on the sand as the sea gently recedes. Like those lovely shells. They weren't there a moment ago.

And now there's a piece of driftwood... and an old rusty beer can... and another shell...

And now there's a starfish... and a... a... ouch!!
ONE FINE MORNING IN A PLAY PEN

Oh, Elaine! I’ve got a nice surprise for you today...

This is little Tina from next door! She’s come over to play with you!

Isn’t she sweet...??

And look! She’s brought along her brand new rattle!

Isn’t that cute...??

So play nice, now...

CHAKA CHAKA CHAKA

CHAKA CHAKA CHAKA

PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT

ONE DAY ON THE PRAIRIE

writer: Sergio Aragones

SKREEEEEK
DON MARTIN LOOKS AT SPIDER-MAN

Hey, slow down! It's getting bumpy!

Relax! We're almost there!

KLOMP

ZIT ZIT ZIZZIZIZZZ

WET PAINT

SKROINCH

Whir Whir Whir