

HAPPY BE-LATED JACK TALCUM DAY! ©1981 Jernock Press

January 6, 1981; Issue No. 13; We are now in our second year (!)

DM  
Fan  
Club

# NEWZLETTER

ONLY 35¢  
(Sold by weight,  
not by volume).

...serving more Dead Milkmen fans than at which you can shake a stick! ☹

## JACK TALCUM SENDS LETTER TO DM FAN CLUB!

A few days ago, we at the DM Fan Club received the following letter supposedly from Jack Talcum, Jr.:

Dear Fans:

I hope this doesn't dissappoint you, but -- contrary to public belief -- I was not shot dead outside the Dakota building. In fact, I was not shot at all. The person who was killed outside the Dakota building on December 8th was an imposter of mine. I don't know the imposter's name or address or why he was disguised as me or what he was doing with Kit McCat. But I am glad that he was in my place when he was killed.

I am sure those bullets were intended for me. If it weren't for my unlucky imposter, I would probably be dead right now. Naturally, when I first heard that an imposter of mine had been shot, I panicked. I knew someone was out to kill me. I cowardly locked myself inside my Dakota building apartment for fear that the murderer would return to kill me once he discovered that he'd shot the wrong man.

I stayed locked in my room for the last three weeks. During that time I wrote many songs, read quite a few books, and thought a lot about myself, my cows, Kit, and the Dead Milkmen. Then I decided to record an album.

Right now I am alive and well and secretly recording an album with the Dead Milkmen. The album contains many of the songs I wrote while everybody thought I was dead. Jake Jiles also wrote a couple of songs. The album should be out by February.

Thank you for mourning for me. I really am sorry that I didn't yet die. I hate to ruin the myths.

Truthfully yours,  
*Jack Talcum, Jr.*  
Jack Talcum, Jr.

P.S.-- I hired a moose for a bodyguard. So come on and try to kill me now, you faggot in leather trousers and Devo glasses!

N E W S L I N E .....hot DM news from around the world!

GEORGE URINE WAS ARRESTED LAST CHRISTMAS EVE FOR THE ILLEGAL POSSESSION OF A DEADLY WEAPON AND FOR VARIOUS TRAFFIC VIOLATIONS. ACCORDING TO THE POLICE, MR. URINE WAS BEING TRAILED BY N.Y. STATE HIGHWAY PATROLMEN FOR DRIVING A VEHICLE WITHOUT HEADLIGHTS. BUT, WHILE MR. URINE WAS BEING FOLLOWED, HE RAN THREE RED LIGHTS, MADE TWO ILLEGAL LEFT TURNS AND EXCEEDED THE 55MPH SPEED LIMIT BY 60 MILES PER HOUR. FURTHERMORE, A MAN LEANED OUT OF THE WINDOW ON THE PASSENGER'S SIDE OF URINE'S WHITE

FORD PICK-UP TRUCK AND <sup>BEGAN</sup> WAVING A SMALL HANDGUN WHILE SHOUTING UN-PRINTABLE OBSCENITIES CONCERNING THE SEXUAL HABITS OF POLICEMEN-IN-GENERAL. WHEN MR. URINE PULLED OVER AND FINALLY SUCCUMBED TO THE POLICE, THE PATROLMEN CHECKED THE HANDGUN OF MR. URINE'S ROWDY PASSENGER. UNFORTUNATELY, THE GUN WAS NOT REGISTERED AND MR. URINE WAS ARRESTED FOR POSSESSING AN ILLEGAL WEAPON AND TRANSPORTING A MANIAC.

MR. URINE'S ROWDY PASSENGER, WHO WAS NOT IDENTIFIED BY POLICE, BUT WHO WAS SAID TO HAVE BEEN WEARING TIGHT LEATHER TROUSERS AND DARK DEVO GLASSES, WAS ALSO ARRESTED. BOTH MEN WERE RELEASED ON A \$5,000-A-PIECE BAIL AND WERE CHARGED WITH WRECKLESS DRIVING, RESISTING ARREST, POSSESSING A WEAPON ILLEGALLY, AND SAYING NASTY THINGS ABOUT POLICEMEN IN GENERAL. A TRIAL WILL BE HELD FOR MR. URINE AND HIS FRIEND NEXT FRIDAY, JAN. 16.

CHARGES OF ILLEGAL POSSESSION OF NARCOTICS WERE SUSPENDED FROM DEAD MILKMAN PETER PUKE YESTERDAY WHEN PUKE'S LAWYER POINTED OUT THAT THE POLICEMEN WHO DISCOVERED THE DRUGS IN PUKE'S BASEMENT ENTERED THE HOUSE WITHOUT PROPER SEARCH WARRENTS. JUDGE THOMAS V. KLIME, A DEVOUT DEAD MILKMAN FAN, SAID HE WAS "GLAD TO THROW THE CASE OUT OF COURT." HE ALSO ADDED THAT HE WAS "LOOKING FORWARD TO HEARING THE NEW DEAD MILKMAN ALBUM." IN HIS CLOSING MESSAGE, HOWEVER, THE JUDGE STATED THAT HE WAS "SLIGHTLY DISSAPPOINTED WITH THE LAST FEW DEAD MILKMAN ALBUMS -- NAMELY 'PETREFIED BEACH' AND 'COSMIC MOOS'" HE FELT THAT THE DEAD MILKMAN SHOULD DO "LESS SERIOUS MUSIC -- LIKE THE STUFF ON 'SOOR MILK' AND 'MUSIC FOR THE MINDLESS'."

GEORGE URINE, PRESIDENT OF JERROCK COMMUNICATIONS, REFUSED TO RENEW JERROCK'S CONTRACT WITH THE DEAD MILKMAN AFTER IT EXPIRED ON DEC.31,1980. SAID GEORGE URINE, "THE DEAD MILKMAN ARE WORTHLESS WITHOUT JACK TALCUM. I WILL NOT WASTE ANY MORE MONEY ON THEM." THE DEAD MILKMAN WERE QUICKLY SIGNED,THOUGH, BY RIP RECORDS, A NEW RECORD COMPANY FOUNDED BY POPE GARTH O'NEIL.

## JACK TALCUM'S CORNER

"HAVE ANOTHER EGG" by Jack Talcum, Jr. (originally printed on the lyric sheet for the "Have Another Egg" album)

One day, I think it was Friday, I met a man singing a song "We are all a bunch of Pigmies with drumsticks up our noses..." etc. etc. (I'm sure you know how the song goes.) As he sang, he walked down a very narrow street playing a very large harmonica. He stopped singing and suddenly approached me and very politely asked for the time. I very politely told him I didn't have any and he very politely said I was crazy. I then said, "No, no, no. I am not crazy," and he quickly replied, "If you are not crazy you must tell me the time." So I said, disgustingly, "NO! Now will you please Go AWAY?!!!"

"But I just want to know what time it is," said he.

I said, "I don't know what time it is. But I happen to have an egg. Do you want another egg to eat?"

"Sure," said the stupid old man. "I love eggs."

So I gave him an egg and he quickly popped it into his greedy little mouth and swallowed it almost whole. Little did he know, though, that the egg was treated with LSD!

©1979 Jack Talcum Jr.

# EAT AT JOE'S