

NEWZLETTER

LATE NEWS

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HOT D.M. NEWS

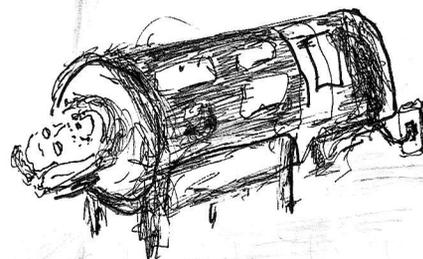
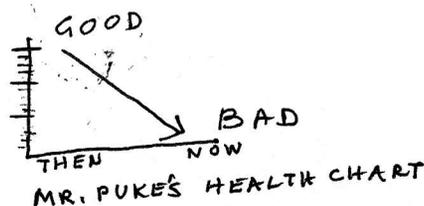
JACK TALCUM IMPREGNATES KIT McCAT --

Tuesday, December 8, during her weekly visit to the doctors, Kit McCat got the news: She was one and a half months pregnant. In less than eight months, Kit McCat will be a "mother." Jack Talcum, Jr. will be a "father."

Jack, upon hearing the news, was elated. "I cannot wait to be the father of my own child," said Jack in a recent Kit-is-Pregnant press conference. "I love babies! I'm gonna love my baby to death."

JAKE JILES LOSES LAWSUIT --

Jake Jiles of the Dead Milkmen lost his suit of Jack Talcum, Jr. over the rights to the song "Raging Bull" in an October 28 court decision. According to testimony, the only part Jake had in writing the song was in creating the title, which by law is above copyright. After such testimony, Jake's lawyer immediately conceded to the defendent and threatened to kill Jake.



A PLUGGED-IN PUKE

DOCTORS CONFIRM: PETER PUKE IS STILL ALIVE

Peter Puke, a man many people thought would be dead by now, is still living and breathing in a hospital in Los Angeles. Three weeks ago, Puke collapsed at his drumset during a Dead Milkmen filming session, and was rushed to the L.A. hospital.

To Jake Jiles', Jack Talucm's, and Johnny Keys' mutual surprise, Puke was NOT pronounced dead on arrival at the hospital. Instead he was rushed into emergency surgery where his stomach was pumped and his heart shocked back into a very slow beat. Puke has since been in a comatose state, kept alive by an artificial respirator.

After examining the contents of Puke's stomach, doctors were amazed to identify over twenty-one different drugs, most of which were strong barbituates and other depressants. "It's a miracle the boy's still alive," commented one doctor. "I can't believe a person could exist so stupid to take all those drugs at once," said another doctor. "Kids these days," stated a third doctor, "are really stupid."

THE JACK TALCUM INTERVIEW

by Larry Sillyduck

Early one morning, not very long ago, arrived at my desk the following assignment from the editor of the DM FanClub Newsletter: Interview Jack Talcum, Jr., get a story for the next Newzletter. I gasped. "Why me?" I thought. "Why do I always get stuck with the dirty, horrible assignments that nobody else wants?... Probably because I'm a jerk." Well, not wanting to lose my job on the NEWZLETTER writing staff, I quickly phoned R.I.P. records and got an hour's appointment with Mr. Talcum for which I purposely was a half an hour late. I talked with Jack for the remaining half hour and had a conversation something like the following:

LARRY: Hello Jack. How are you this evening?

JACK: Oh, it's you again. Can't they send anybody better down to interview me?

LARRY: I wish they could. Now, let's get this over with.

JACK: Please.

LARRY: Jack, what are your plans for the future?

JACK: Well, right now the Milkmen and I are planning a grand American concert tour.

LARRY: Really? Where do you plan to kick the tour off?

JACK: In a small basement club in Utah called "The Cellar of Sin."
We're going to start and end the tour there. In between, we'll play some fifty-seven small and large American towns and cities.

LARRY: What material are you rehearsing for the tour?

JACK: Oh, we're not rehearsing anything. We never rehearse. We're just gonna start cold at the Cellar of Sin and hopefully get better as we go along. It's a wonder we're getting the Milkmen together for this tour. To get them to get together to rehearse for it as well is asking far too much.

LARRY: I'll plan to stay away from the Cellar of Sin.

JACK: I hope so. A person like you might ruin our atmosphere.

LARRY: Next question: Why did you and the other Milkmen kick Peter Puke out of the band?

JACK: Well, because he just couldn't drum anymore. Have you seen Pete lately? He's a vegetable! We have absolutely no use for him now. As soon as he can get himself back to the point where he can at least make some audible percussive noise, we'll let him back in the band.

LARRY: Who's subbing for Peter?

JACK: Nobody yet. Would you like to be our drummer.

LARRY: Are you serious?

JACK: No. If you were our drummer, the Milkmen would immediately split.

LARRY: Speaking of splitting up, with Puke out of order and with Jake suing everybody else in the band, how long do you think the Deak Milkmen will survive as a group?

JACK: I don't know and I don't care.

LARRY: The Dead Milkmen aside, what are your personal plans for the future?

JACK: Well, after brutally beating you to death I'll probably record another album and raise a family with Kit.

LARRY: How is Kit lately?

JACK: She's quite healthy, really. Just the other day she organized a rally in Central Park to outlaw polyunsaturated fats. It went well, except when a very rude policeman was bitten by Kit's rabid dog. Kit was fined a small sum of money and was ordered to have the dog taken in for rabies shots. Kit refused to do so, though, because she said rabies shots were unnatural, just like polyunsaturated fats. So she had the dog put to sleep.

LARRY: That's too bad. CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE →

THE TALCUM INTERVIEW CONT.

JACK: Yes, it'll take quite a long time for Kit to get over losing her dog like that.

LARRY: And I didn't even know she had a dog.

JACK: Oh yeah. She bought the dog for Halloween last October. It was part of a costume.

LARRY: I see. Your last three albums with the Milkmen, Paradise Lagoon, Raging Cow, and The Last Known Address of Jonathon Salamander have a lot in common with each other, but are very different works within themselves. Can you talk about this?

JACK: Well, let me say this. Paradise Lagoon and Raging Cow are two totally different albums with nothing at all in common. Despite what the critics say, Lagoon was a very good album with music that was just a notch ahead of its time. Raging Cow, however, sucks. It was the album that was going to be the original Lagoon album before we got totally disgusted with everything and decided to start anew for Lagoon. Any fan who has not yet purchased Raging Cow should save their money. Raging Cow's just a cheap album R.I.P. released to make me angry. The Last Known Address of Jonathon Salamander, on the other hand, is a very good album. It contains two songs from Lagoon, one song from Raging Cow, and nine new songs the Milkmen and I recorded at the end of the summer. I recommend that all fans buy Jonathon Salamander because its really a good album.

LARRY: What do you think of critics who don't like your music?

JACK: They're all total jerks, just like you.

LARRY: What do you mean?

JACK: I bet this interview isn't even real.

LARRY: Well, Jack, I gotta go now.

JACK: Good.

LARRY: Was nice talking to you.

JACK: That's too bad.

LARRY: Goddbye.

MORE DEAD MILKMEN NEWS !!

MILKMEN TOUR CANCELLED --

The Dead Milkmen tour scheduled to begin in Utah's Cellar of Sin and continue through fifty-seven other American cities was aborted by its promoters after its disastrous start. So few people showed up for the Cellar of Sin show that the concert lost over five thousand dollars of promoter Rhode Island Productions' money. Over two thirds of the people who did show up for the concert left before the show's end, and nobody bought T-shirts. Jack Talcum blames the concert's failure on a lack of promotion. "Hardly anybody knew about the event," cried Jack. "It wasn't advertised properly." R.I.P. blame the concert's poor results on the Milkmen's refusal to rehearse. "The Milkmen had a plan to start the tour unrehearsed, hoping to get 'good enough' by the tenth or eleventh show," stated the President of R.I.P. "Fortunately we didn't let them do a second show. Even if it went twice as well as the first show, it would have been financial suicide."

Hoping to compensate for the five thousand dollar loss, R.I.P. has released an album of the fatal concert (THE Dead Milkmen Live at the Cellar of Sin) and is planning to release a film of the concert in both videocassette and videodisc forms. A two-hour documentary on the concert is currently in production for release next spring as a major motion picture.

BEWARE OF DOCTOR TALCUM'S STUDIO OF FEAR
COMING SOON !!

STILL MORE DEAD MILKMEN NEWS

NEW MILKMEN LP OUT SOON --

In the wake of the cancelled tour, the Milkmen minus Peter Puke have spent the last two weeks recording an album to be released "very soon." According to an R.I.P. spokesman, the album is full of the same old garbage that the Milkmen have been churning out for the past two years. Only this time Puke's drumming has been replaced with banging by Jake and Jack, and Johnny Keys' wonderful organ parts are absent from the production as Keys has reportedly refused to play on any Milkmen album not blessed by the Pope's presence. (The Pope Garth O'neil has once again mysteriously disappeared from the Milkmen and R.I.P.)

FOOTNOTE TO URINE --

George Urine, former President of Jerrock Communications, was discovered dead in his prison cell on New Year's morning. He apparently committed suicide by choking himself with a drinking cup.

Jack Talcum's CORNER

by Jack Talcum

Oh my. Kit is to have a child and I already feel like a father. Of what sex shall it be? Boy or girl, I don't care. May be one of each! I cannot wait. I've never had a child before. This must be the greatest moment in my life. The boy will be named Fred. The girl, Geraldine. Just a minute while I fetch a Kleenex.

My mind is in a slippery mood. I cannot keep a song for a second before it's down my throat and in my stomach trapped. I've written several lately but they are all of a purely mechanical quality. The spirit has escaped my music and is sleeping in the corners of my ceiling, and will not descend, I know, until Kit has born our child. Oh sweet anxiety; come quick child of mine.

Kit is so careless. She overeats, drinks, smokes, and snorts horse. She has never done those things before her pregnancy. I tell her that her behaviour is not good for the baby, but she says it is natural for a pregnant woman to behave as she. Nevertheless, I wish she'd do some of the exercises her doctor recommended.

Frankly I'm worried. What if the baby turns out retarded? What do I do then? I don't want a retarded baby. I want my baby to be normal. What if the baby has some kind of horrible deformaty? What do I do then? Suppose the baby is born without a left arm or without a neck? How will the baby breathe without a neck? What if the baby is born with an open heart or something bizarre like that? It would have to go through emergency surgery which would cost a lot of money and cause a lot of worry. And then afterwards the baby would have ugly scars. Oh, babies are such a hassle.

But they're so much fun too. I remember when I was a baby. I was adorable. I used to cry in my mother's arms and slobber all over my father when he tried to calm me down. I was a fast learner and a fast grower too. I used to eat all of my formula, and I used to defecate practically all of it just as soon as my mother changed my diapers. I remember once my mother got so upset with my defecating habits that she smothered my cute little face in my own dirty diapers. I must say it tasted twice as good as the formula she was feeding me. Oh I cannot wait for Kit and I to have our child!

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