

NEW MILKMEN RECORD OUT! LYRICS INSIDE!

DM AN LUB NEWZLETTER

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"Journalism at its yellowist" April 1981 No. 17

KIT HAS ABORTION, JACK WANTS DIVORCE!

After three months of a seemingly complacent pregnancy, Kit McCat startled both the world and Jack Talcum by video-taping a self performed abortion. Kit McCat videotaped the abortion secretly on March the first, then showed the tape to hundreds of apalled viewers at a recent Kit McCat Art Show. Word quickly spread of Kit's abortion, and reporters by the planeload descended upon Kit's and Jack's home at the Dakota in New York City. Jack Talcum, now-angry husband of Kit, told the press that he was "one of the last to know" about the abortion. He also said that Kit's videotape was "the most disgusting piece of @\$\$* (shit) she's ever produced." One reporter even claimed that Jack was thinking about divorcing Kit.

KIT CASHES IN ON FETUS SLAUGHTER

Kit plans to financially milk her abortion dry. She is currently contracting to have the videotape of the abortion, titled "Babies Being Burned," released on R.I.P. Videodiscs, along with "Abortion Music," which she is composing with Johnny Keys O'neil. Also in the works are "The Aborted Baby Photo Album," a coffeetable size book of color photos taken from the videotape; "Abstract Abortion," a collection of abstract prints by Kit on the subject of her abortion; and "The Story of My Abortion," a TV docudrama written by Kit.



SPADBALL JOINS DM

On February 28, 1982, the Dead Milkmen gained a new drummer to replace Peter Puke who is still a comatose in an L.A. hospital. The new drummer was said to be GAD Spadball, a former radio deejay and tv ad announcer. Gad Spadball, age 39, is a father of five lovely children and a husband to a beautiful wife. He lives with his happy family in a typical suburban town somewhere in New Jersey. He never uses drugs, except when told to do so by a reliable physician. He goes to church every Sunday, is a devout follower of President Reagan, and has never drummed before.

When asked why he joined the Dead Milkmen, Spadball replied that Jack Talcum "conned" him into the job. Gad also stated, "There is no fear more harmful than the fear of rythm. I am not afraid."

Gad Spadball auditioning for Milkmen.↑

MILKMEN RELEASE NEW DISC

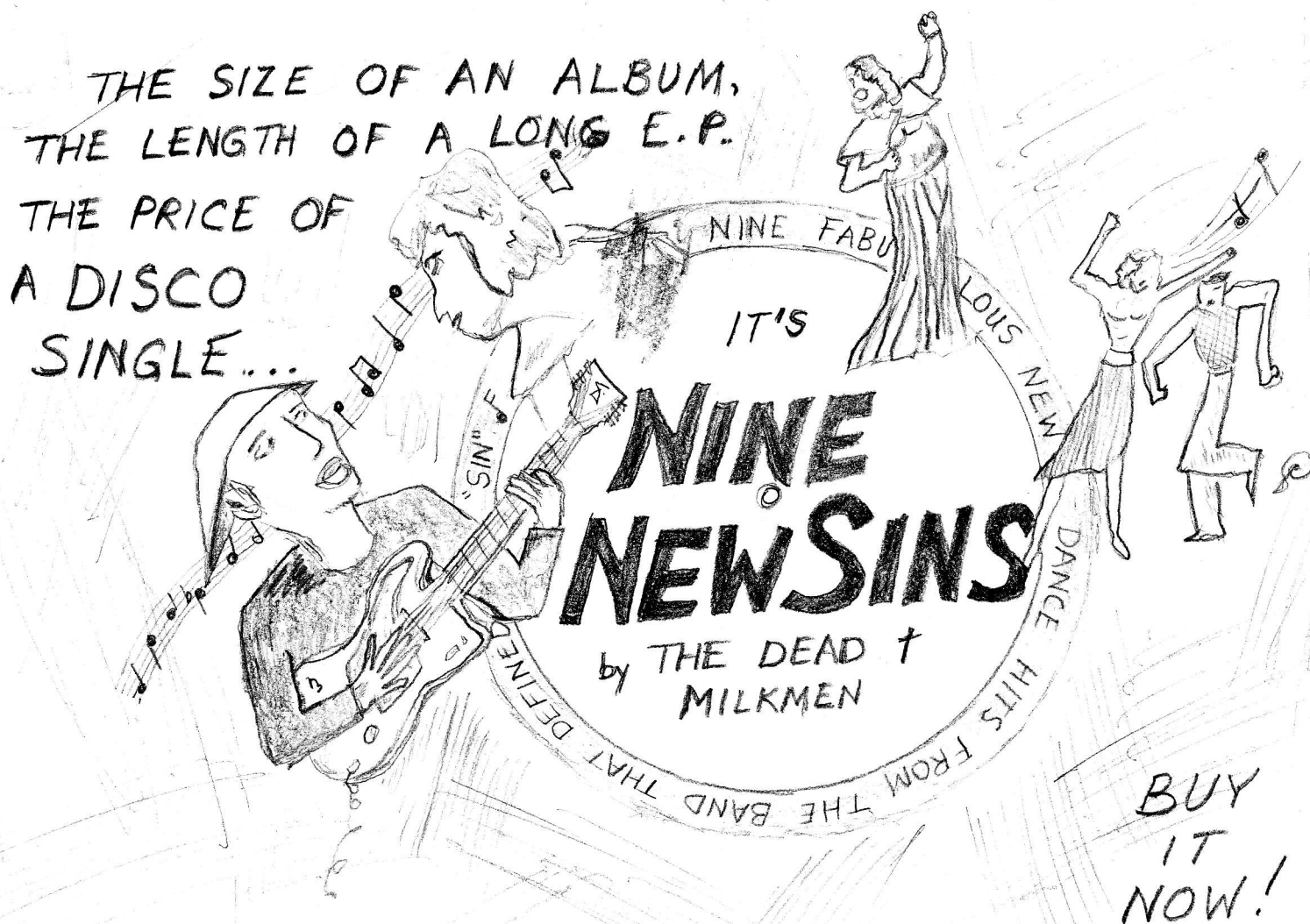
March 12, 1982 was the date of the release of the first new Dead Milkmen album since January's Studio of Fear. The new album is called Nine New Sins and contains only nine songs, a record low for a Milkmen album. The album is shorter than an average album, but it's much longer than the average E.P. R.I.P. records wanted to call it a "Mini-LP" but Jack Talcum thought that was stupid. Instead, Talcum likes to call the album "a very long disco single." The album is list-priced at the cost of most disco singles today -- \$4.98.

Nine New Sins contains some of the following fab sounds:

1. Demented, distorted guitar solos over a crooked funky beat.
(great for dancing, skanking, and pulling your hair out)
2. Loud, short, thrashing guitar and bass songs with inaudibly screamed lyrics.
(great for dancing, skanking, and furniture destroying)
3. Bubble gum pop with a beat you can chew
(great for dancing, sun-bathing, and Great White Shark hunting)

Yes, the Dead Milkmen's new album, Nine New Sins, is out and available today in the best of record stores everywhere. If the shop nearest you is not carrying it, kill the owner.

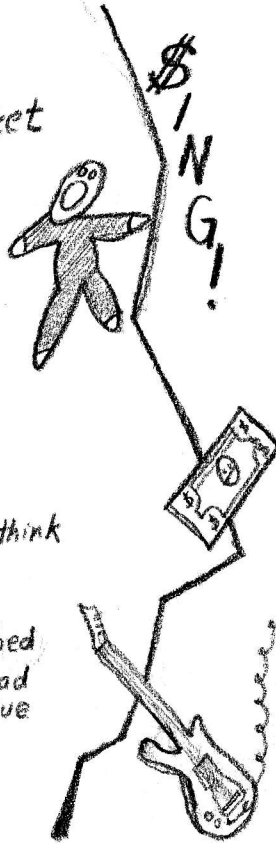
HEY KIDS! After you've purchased your very own copy of the Milkmen's latest disc, you can join Jack, Jake, Keys, and Gad in song with the groovy "Nine New Sins" Sing-Along Sheet on the next two pages of this ish!



'NINE NEW SINGS' SING-ALONG

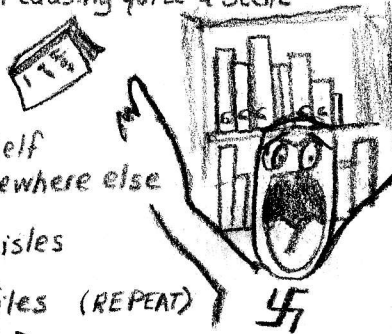
CRIB DEATH BABY

There's a new doll on the market
and it's called CRIB DEATH BABY
Only will last one night
CRIB DEATH BABY
It's dead before it's light
CRIB DEATH BABY never grows old
CRIB DEATH BABY
In the morning it's cold
CRIB DEATH BABY
is a brand new toy
The perfect gift for girl and boy
It's the kinda toy that'll make 'em think
Give it to the Cat
If it starts to stink
CRIB DEATH BABY never wets the bed
CRIB DEATH BABY soon it will be dead
CRIB DEATH BABY watch it turn blue
CRIB DEATH BABY oo oo oo
CRIB DEATH BABY ue ue ue
CRIB DEATH BABY
I bought one for you!



SCREAMING IN THE LIBRARY

Screaming in the library, People start to stare at me
In the section labelled 'G', Screaming in the library.
Screaming in the library I am causing quite a scene
I can't find the book I need
Screaming in the library
• Screaming in the library
Looking for a book I need
But it's not here on the shelf
They must have put it somewhere else
Screaming in the library
Running up and down the aisles
Searching so impatiently
Upsetting all the business files (REPEAT)
I'm screaming in the key of D
Searching for a book I need
Won't somebody help me please?
I'm screaming in the Library.



I run upstairs and get my gun
The one that brings me so much fun
The one that's shiny, big and black
That gun will bring the good times back!
Nazis are no fun. I'm gonna shoot 'em dead
everyone!
Hotsie totsie, here come the Nazis

Nazis bother me
Syphilitic Insanity!

Nazis everywhere - in coffee - in the air
Showing off their brand new shoes Killing all the stupid Jews.

MONEY MONEY

I've got no money I've got no money
But I don't care no I don't care
I've got some food and
I've got some clothes.
When I want money I'll get a job
I'll work all night, I'll sleep all day
I'll buy a house, I'll buy a car
I'll go out drinking, I'll spend all my pay. No!
Without money life ain't no fun
Don't got no money, I'll get me some
I'm gonna play, I'm gonna play
And you're gonna pay, you're gonna pay.
So you've spent your money
Spent it all on me
But it was money you didn't need
I don't care 'bout what I done
I got your money and it was fun!
Now I got money. Now I got money
Now I got money Gonna have me some fun.

HAVE YOU SLUGGED YOUR KIDS TODAY?

I'd like to do what Joan Crawford did
I'd like to torture a little kid
• Wo wo hey hey
Have you slugged your kids today?
Wo Wo Hey Hey
Child abuse is Child's Play
Little children at Halloween
Eating apples dipped in Kerosene
Little children under the Christmas Tree
Zap Zap Zap - Electricity!
They say I'm mad - I get upset
But I'll open a daycare center
The world will never forget.

HERE COME THE NAZIS

Nazis Nazis Nazis I do not like nazis.
I do not like the broken nose, the blond hair,
The big blue eyes that I despise
and come with every Nazi I know.
Nazis bother me especially on TV!
I do not watch Johnny Carson if the guest
is an ugly Nazi like Ronald Reagan or James Watt
or Sammy Davis Jr.
What do they think that they are doing?
Do they think that they can entertain me?
What are they -- totally insane?
When I see a Nazi I go crazy (cont. in left column)
On the Free White Radio Listen to the Radio!
(etc.)

STUPID MARY ANNE

Mary Anne doesn't understand
I wanna be her man
Stupid Mary Anne
I must complain that she lacks a brain
And my heart's in pain
It's driving me insane

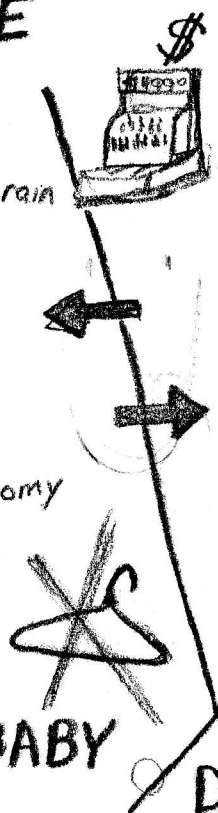
- I think it's funny that Mary's
such a dummy
But I really love her
'Cause she has a lot of money
And if she would only marry me
It would greatly improve my economy

Oh Mary Anne,
Why don't you understand?
I wanna take your hand
Stupid Mary Anne. •

DON'T ABORT THAT BABY

(Dance version)

- Don't abort that baby
That would be no fun.
Let the baby grow up
Then kill it when it's twenty one
No don't abort that baby
Allow it to live
Think of all the fun
That little thing can give!
If it is a boy
You can shread its teddy bear
If it is a girl
You can shave off all its hair
Teach it obscene words
When it starts to talk
Get it fucking drunk
When it's learning how to walk •
Before it goes to bed at night
Take away its breath
Tell him that the boogare man's
Gonna clobber him to death
Don't ever let it shower
So it's friends will not come near
Then start a nasty rumour
That your little kid is "queer"
It doesn't really matter
'Cause soon there'll be a war
That's all we really need
Those little bastards for! •



PAY

Listen to me baby
I can't afford life for two
So you can't live here no more
Yeah, unless you come up with
The necessary cash
You're gonna have to walk out my door.

- If you wanna stay
You're gonna have to pay
You're gonna hafta pay
If you wanna stay
'Cause I'm not gonna pay for you no more.

I can't stand your face
You're a lazy dog
You never do nothin' but sleep
Now I don't want your sex
I just want your money
I don't care if you call me cheap •

DANCE WITH ME

I feel ugly and dirty and tired
I can't get to sleep, my head is wired
I can't get my mind off this stupid girl
Who came into my life and wrecked my world --
I got drunk, got into a fight
Got my head knocked up, now I can't think right.
This entire stupid world is bothering me
All I really want right now is somebody
To DANCE WITH ME
DANCE WITH ME DANCE WITH ME Dancin's free.

I got some records and a stereo
Got some Sex Pistols and some Kurtis Blow
When I am dancing I really feel great
'Cause I stop thinkin' about all the things I hate
I like dancin' more than getting drunk
Dancin' to Rock'n'Roll, Dancin' to Punk
Hey if there's something that's bothering you
Anytime Anyday you're welcome to
DANCE WITH ME DANCE WITH ME...

So you lost your job, someone stole your car
Your girlfriend left ya to become a star
Your brother killed your cat
In the Washing Machine
So what? Who Cares?
What does it all mean?
DANCE WITH ME!

