

May - July 1982

A LETTER FROM THE PUBLISHER OF THE NEWZLETTER --

Dear DM Fan Club Newzletter readers:

I apologize fervently for the sensationist style of the last few issues of the Newzletter. I assure you that type of journalism will never again be displayed in this publication. In fact, the entire Newzletter writing staff of the last issue was fired last month and replaced by a staff of caring, respectable journalists, who are dedicated to writing objectively all of the news that is, to coin a phrase that's already been coined, fit to print. In addition to an upgraded news section, each issue from this one forward will contain an honest, comprehensive "Letters" section to which you, dear readers, are wellcome and encouraged to contribute. Also, whenever possible, each issue will contain a Jack Talcum Corner, a Hot DM News section, plus special surprise features (like Kit McCat's letter on abortion in this issue). I hope all these changes are for the better and that you will continue to patronize the Newzletter, as you have in the past, by buying subscriptions and sending huge tax-deductible donations.

I thought of it on the day of our honeymoon suddenly, quite mysteriously like, perhaps, a divine apparation. Jack and I had just made love and I was lying on the floor next to him, smoking some pot, drinking some bourbon, when the fabulous idea came to me: have a secret abortion, video-tape it, and shock the world with the news. Not only that, but make it a self-performed abortion and don't even let Jack know about it! The reason for this is simple. I figured that people would be so apalled by my sudden abortion and the video tape that they would realize how horrible and murderous abortions really are, and we could begin to end abortion forever.

BOUT MY ABOR

Of course, as you know, I carried out the plan. Jack finally impregnated me last December, and I had the abortion three months later. But the results were not as I expected. Instead of organizing the masses against abortion, my action seemed only to strengthen the people's existing convictions. Indeed as I hoped, the anti-abortionists rallied strongly against such actions, while, unexpectedly, proabortionists praised my actions, using my abortion to trumpet their warped cause.

Now I am being shot by both sides. I am hated by those I wished to help, while I am revered -- God forbid -- by those I most ardently despise. My abortion was, ironically, the life-wasting waste of life I had hoped to defeat. It was a shameful sacrifice with no useful outcome which for the rest of my life I will deeply regret. But maybe I can make it all up in videocasstte sales.

-- Kit McCat

Signed sincerely and

poloretically **licks of the Mewgle** blisher of the

Newzletter

Page two May - July No. 18 ANTI-DM DEMONSTRATION HELD

Thousands of young Jewish and Afro-American people gathered at the DM Fan Club facilities in Ishimbay, Russia last week to rally in protest of Jack Talcum's lyrics in the latest DM albums, <u>Nine New Sins</u> and <u>Dr. Talcum's Studio of Fear</u>. The lyrics, according to one middleaged female Jew, were the "most offensive things Jack has ever penned." She said she thought songs like "Negroes" and "On Bandstand" and "Spit Sink" and "Have You Slugged Your Kids Today?" were offensive to Black people, females, Jews, child abusers, and all humans in general. She said she thought they **sho**uld be banned from the airwaves and taken off the market and that Jack Talcum should be hanged to death on television while all of his stupid fans would be forced to watch. Events of the demonstration included DM album burnings, "Kill Jack Talcum"

After three hours such events, DM Fan Club security guards tried to halt the demonstration with billy clubs and rifles. A riot ensued lasting about twenty minutes. Seventeen veople. -- all white, middleaged, female, jewish demonstrators -- were killed. The rest of the demonstrators had their fan club privileges Fevoked indefinitely and were sent home.

NEWS... from around the world  $\clubsuit$ HŐT DM INFORMED SOURCES REPORTED THAT DRUMMER PETER PUKE IS OUT OF HIS COMA, OUT OF THE HOSPITAL, AND BACK WITH THE DEAD MILKMEN RECORDING YET ANOTHER ALBUM IN R.Í.P.'S LOOMIS AVENUE STUDIOS. ACCORDING TO REPORTS, PUKE DURING THE COMA LOST ALL KNOWLEDGE OF DRUMMING AND ALMOST ALL KNOWLEDGE OF THE DEAD MILKMEN, ESPECIALLY JACK TALCUM. (SOME PSYCHI-ATRISTS BELIEVE THAT PUKE IS SUBCONSIOUSLY ERASING FROM HIS MEMORY THE THINGS THAT BOTHER HIM MOST.) "HE IS A TOTALLY DIFFERENT PERSON NOW." A DM SPOKESMAN SAID. "HE HAS TO GET RE-ACQUAINTED WITH THE MILK-MEN AND HE HAS TO RELEARN TO PLAY THE DRUMS FROM SCRATCH." THE NEW LP SHOULD BE FINISHED, ACCORDING TO JACK TALCUM JR, BY LATE JULY, AND ON THE MARKET IN TIME FOR LABOR DAY. MEANWHILE, GAD SPADBALL, THE DRUMMER WHO REPLACED PUKE WHEN PUKE COLLAPSED INTO A COMA LAST WINTER, HAS BEEN FIRED FROM THE BAND. HE RETURNED TO HIS NORMAL, NEW JERSEY SUBURUBAN HOME LAST WEEK.

JOHNNY KEYS O'NEIL, THE QUIETEST MEMBER OF THE DEAD MILKMEN, IS REPORTEDLY WRITING A BOOK REVEALLING THE REAL JACK TALCUM JR. THE BOOK, SAYS KEYS, WILL EXPOSE TO THE PUBLIC THE WAY JACK TALCUM REALLY ACTS WITH THE MILKMEN. IT WILL BE TERRIBLY SHOCKING, WILL RUIN JACK'S PUBLIC IMAGE, BUT WILL HOPEFULLY BE A BESTSELLER WELL WORTH THE TROUBLE. JACK HIMSELF HAD NO COMMENT.

JACK TALCUM®S FORMER BACK-UP BAND, THE CREEPS, WHO HAVE BEEN MISSING SINCE 1979, HAVE BEEN REPORTEDLY SIGHTED IN THE FALKLAND ISLANDS BY A TROOP OF BRITISH SOLDIERS. ACCORDING TO THE SOLDIERS, THE CREEPS WERE CLAD AS SHEEP FARMERS. NO FURTHER INFORMATION IS AVAILABLE.

TRAGEDY STRUCK THE SACRAMENTO HOME OF MILKMAN BASSIST/GUITARIST JAKE JILES SATURDAY, JUNE 5. IT HAPPENED WHILE JAKE WAS IN HIS LUXURY BATHROOM SHAVING AND LISTENNING TO HIS STEREO WHICH WAS TUNED TO A LOCAL FM RADIO STATION. WHEN THE RADIO STATION DJ PLAYED "GIRL HUNT," A DEAD MILKMEN SONG, JAKE REACHED OVER TO THE RECEIVER TO SWITCH STATIONS. BUT AS SOON AS HE TOUCHED THE KNOB HE WAS ELECTRIFIED PRACTICALLY TO DEATH. HE WAS IMMEDIATELY RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL BY HIS COOK, JON JONATHON, WHO WAS AWAKENED BY JAKE'S SCREAM. AT THE HOSPITAL, JAKE WAS GIVEN EMERGENCY TREATMENT, AND WAS RELEASED IN GOOD CONDITION THREE DAYS LATER.

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ERS from readers Dear DM Fan Club:

I am really proud of Jack Talcum. I never really was a fan of his until I heard his latest single, "Negroes." Boy is that a great song! It's about time we whites stood up for our rights.

Yours honestly, Tab Smithey

Dear DM Fan Club:

PAGE THRESE !!

I think the song "Negroes" is a disgrace to Jack Talcum, The Dead Milkmen and the whole white race in general. Aren't we whites above such horrible racism? Even if blacks are indeed an inferior race, we shouldn't sing about them in such a demeaning fashion. Yours honestly, Harold Whitehead

Dear DM Fan Club:

I am black and I thought the song "Negroes" from Dr. Talcum's Studio of Fear was distasteful to say the least. After hearing the song, my husband and I both went into hysterics and almost ripped our house down. I promised myself, my neighbors and friends that I will never buy another DM record again in my life. And as soon as I get around to it, I\*m going to burn all the DM albums I already own. YYours honestly, Jacob Blackhead

Dear DM Fan Club:

I thought "Let's Kill Gary Coleman" Was bad, but this new song, "Negroes" is taking things absolutely too far in the game of racism. I must admit the music is great, but the words are absolute trash. Where does Jack get off telling Negroes to "take a bath in a bag of flour"?? If you ask me, Jack Talcum is a white racist wimp who's afraid that most blacks could beat the sh!t out of him, both physically and mentally.

Yours honestly, Richard Golfer

P.S. -- If it means anything to you, I am white.

Dear DM Fan Club:

Hooray for Kit's abortion! Let's keep the population down. Boo for Jack Talcum's "Don't Abort that Baby," a really stupid, senseless song. Yours honestly,

Kathy Lathy

Dear DM Fan Club:

I'm a thirteen year old boy and I'd just like to say that I like Nine New Sins a lot but my mom won't let me play it. She said it was rude and offensive and that the next time I played it, she'd throw it out the window and send me to a psychiatrist to be straightened out. Yours honestly, Tad Punker

Dear Tad: Tell your mother that if it weren't for her, you wouldn't be listenning to the Dead Milkmen. And if she continues to not allow you to play Nine New Sins, run away from home.

- Ed.