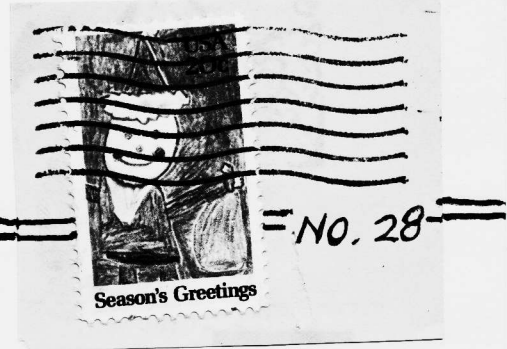


SPECIAL CHRISTMAS ISH!

# DM NEWZLETTER

servicing the nation without discrimination



P.O. BOX 58152 / PHILADELPHIA, PA 19102-8152

### DM NEWZLINE:

The Dead Milkmen finished recording seven tracks for an upcoming 12-inch e.p. last week. The recording was done "live" (with vocal overdubs), though Jack Talcum was confined to playing guitar in a sound-proof closet at the request of the rest of the band. Each band member heard what the other was playing by wearing headphones, although the headphones often did not properly work. (This forced the Milkmen to concentrate heavily on each other's playing, resulting in one of the most forceful, exacting performances the Milkmen have recorded to date.) Most of the songs were done in first takes (due to a tight budget) except when Rodney sang the words to "Tiny Town" during "Nutrition." The songs are so similar that nobody realized the mistake until the chorus. For the sessions Dean wore a powder blue skirt with matching blue pumps, a mauve blouse and what Dave referred to as "sprinkly dinkies" in his hair. Dave was donned in a floor-length black gown with a slit up to you-know-where (Rodney referred to as "Cleveland"). The record should be in shops by spring.

The recent success of Jonny Earth Shoe's "Where's Jan Gonna Live" tape (after a favorable review in Maximum Rock'n'Roll it became the fastest selling tape in Jerrock history) has stirred talk about the release of a third tape, which Jonny will begin recording after Christmas, and a possible vinyl release. Jerrock's contract with Jonny will expire after the release of his next tape, so renegotiations concerning royalties and a contract extension are already underway. "It's 50/50," says Mr. Earth Shoe, "I might move to Columbia. But Jerrock's been really good to me. I think I'll stay."

### SPECIAL NOTE FROM D.M.:

We, The Dead Milkmen, plan to tour the United States this summer, 1985. If you would like us (D.M.) to play in your area please write and send information on promoters, places to play, stay, phone numbers, names, etc. so that we can set up the tour. Your help would be greatly appreciated! Look for Earth Shoes for the Needy and Homo Picnic on tour too! ...Also, if you would like to contact HOMO PICNIC (one of the awesomest bands around in case you don't know) write to: HOMO PICNIC / 369 E. GOWAN ST. / PHILADELPHIA, PA 19119 *(they've got t-shirts + tapes!)*

### PLEASE TAKE NOTE:

Rod, Dave & Jack of the Milkmen are moving to new homes, so these addresses are no longer any good:

4445 BAKER ST.  
PHILA, PA 19127



4732 ROOSEVELT BLVD.  
APT. 104  
PHILA, PA 19124



Use this address:

P.O. BOX 58152  
PHILA., PA  
19102-8152

↑  
YES!

**HOLIDAY**



**GREETINGS**

FREE  
FUN CLUB!

thanks!

# DAVE BLOOD SPEAKS

Yes they are coming!!! Most people don't know it yet but it's time. They're coming an they're bringing it with them. Never convince me to eat that slop. Watch for the TV adverts. McDonald's or Burger King, who'll start mass-servin' it first? I swear I'll never ear french fries wid chocat icing on dem.

Who are they? Look in your rear view mirror brother and you'll see just who they are. Niver mind the hood ornaments, here come the drivels. These YUP-wing centrists drive odd cars, ooooo wear only plastic clothes (yellow and red are their FAV colors) and chain drink mai tais round the clock. They don't need to sleep because, we do. Never trust a drivel with closed eyes.

Why have they come? The TV, VIDEO and mass market, mass media may supply the answer. Everyone WANTS to be on TV. Drivels need to be on TV cause they WANT to get it across. They're going to steal their way into our minds and have us doing, wearing and eating things that appear now to be quite odd. Soon it will be all we know and what we WANT to remember. Remember?

FF/CHOCOLATE ICING is only an appetizer. Wait till you catch what Roy's be SERVIN' TWO years down the line, brother.

What can we do? To prevent yourself from being taken in by their lies, propoganda and bad eating habits you should prepare yourself in the following ways. First, start eating a lot of rice. The Chinese have been eating rice for centuries and it's helped them to preserve their cultured identity even through the massive injections of alien culture they have taken through the ages. Second, start a linoleum tile collection. It'll thow them off. Third, listen to a lot of music, especially by artists and bands that begin with the letter D (i.e., DVORŽAK, D'INDY, THE DICKS, THE DELFONICS, DEF LEOPARD, DEAD BOYS, LES DUDEK, DECONTROL, ERIC DOLPHY, DRI, DEPECHE MODE, etc.). Fourth, don't drive cars with hood ornaments. And finally, register to vote but resgister DANCE party because these drivels are usually Republicans or Democrats.

So be carefull, they're already a few around. Some are in a local band that just got signed to Columbia records. Forewarned is Forewarned. Don't blame me I voted for Al Smith.

## DAVE'S BLOODY CHRISTMAS LIST

A new yellow toothbrush  
Johnnie B. Gayden's fingers  
Something soft and 15 years old  
A yellow car and matching sweater  
A new president (as opposed to an old president)  
A yellow bass guitar  
A year's subscription to the Weekly World News  
One good haircut  
No Kenner toys  
Some good BLACK nailpolish  
New lungs  
Matching dresses for Dean and myself  
2 DEAD HOOTERS  
Once again NO KENNER TOYS

Wishing you all the old-fashioned

joys of the Season



Radioactive mice are being distributed from the back of a truck this week by the F. B. I., but consumer advocate Melvin Yukthistuffsucks says you can buy them at any communist supply shop. These are the top stories as we stand, but stay tuned for the Happy Cook.

STEW

Put assorted food into oven and cook at 600° for 20 minutes to a week depending on preference.

"As you know, and then, believe me, on the other hand," almost said Jeff who was at a loss of words.

WHAT? Want ADVENTURE? See your local travel agent about our trip to a loss of words. You won't enjoy 10 days of uninterpted silence in one of our sound proof rooms. You won't laugh, play games, or have any fun at all for JUST \$1,295.27. AND if you take advantage NOW you will get a part of a box\*!

\*The box comes in one color, grey, and is shoved in yourmouth as you enter our hotel.

-- Dave Gallagher  
(of Nobody's Favorites)

# LOST ART



**Dec. 7th  
Rutgers College  
Center  
[benefit for WRCB]**

## ATTENTION

ALL BANDS, ZINES,  
PROMOTERS ETC. ETC.

MUTANTBABY PUBLICATIONS IS PRODUCING A WHO'S WHO (+ WHO'S NOT) OF HARDCORE. THIS WILL EXPOSE BANDS HELP SET UP GIGS & BRIDGE THE COMMUNICATION GAP BETWEEN SCENES (& NATIONS) THIS IS FOR YOU SO CONTRIBUTE!

**BANDS** - SEND A BIG CURRENT PROJECTS, A LIST OF VINYL & OR TAPE OFFERINGS & HOW TO GET EM, ADDRESSES & TELE. #'S, CURRENT LINE-UP, ETC. ALSO SEND FLYERS & STICKERS FOR OUR FLYER & STICKER PKT SECTION.

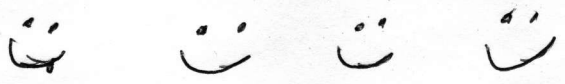
**ZINES** - SEND 1 COPY FOR ZINE REVIEW + A BASIC IDEA OF WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT.

**PROMOTERS** - SEND ADDRESSES & TELE. #'S + TELL ABOUT YOUR PAST SHOWS.

**DJ'S** - TIMES + ADDRESSES.

mutant baby publications!!!  
110 Beverly Drive  
Kennett Square PA 19348

CLIP  
&  
SAVE



# FROM THE D.M. MAILBOX

P.O. BOX 58152, PHILA., PA 19102-8152



Dear Dead6type milkmen,

Yukka, yukka You know, I got in a fight with my principal over you guys. You see, my teacher told me to go get a textbook which i had expectorated out the window. I told her it was biodegradable and would eventually also fertilize the grass. She told me that I was mulch and would eventually wind up in jail. She said she was helping me to fulfill my destiny by sending me to the principal's office. Somehow, that does not strike me as valid. So anyways, I was down there and the principal had picked up one of my textbooks and siad that one could learn a lot about one by looking at one's textbook and the inscriptions thereon. He commented on the men without nosehairs, Dead Kennedys (which particularly offended him because he voted for one of them), Sex Pistols, Jerry's Kids, and Dead Milkmen. oyshe. He said that "Dead Milkmen offend me in the worst way." So I said, "Hey, when I want your opinion I'll beat it out of you," and then added something like, "if I'd wanted to hear from an asshole, I'd have farted." At that point he threw his 8x10 framed diploma at me but missed. So he busted his masters' degree over my head. Needless to say it hurt a touch. I was mad, so I leaned over and took off his cufflinks and put them in my text book. When he went to grab them I shut the book on his hand. Then I ripped the phone chord from the wall and tied him to his swivel chair, wheeled him into the lobby and proceeded to plummet his person through the plate glass window in the lobby. No big deal.

Later,  
JeffFox

Meanwhile:

"OMIGOD!" said Tel-higa to Juhab, "An Egyptian pyramid just poured out of your ear!"

"No, you're just hallucination," said Juhab, "need any help?"

"No thanks," said Tel-higa, "I'm just looking strange."

"So you're strange looking?"

"Yes, that's it. No where's the bar?"

"It was stolen by a passerby after the front wall was repossessed," answered a mad headhunter named Phil.

"How 'bout potatoe chips?" asked Tel-higa.

"Don't be silly. You know they cause chromosome damage," remarked Phil.

"Oh." Said Tel-higa as he stabbed Juhab in the face.

"Now look what you did!" siad Phil. "You've gone and ruined a perfectly good head!"

"It doesn't matter," said Tel-higa. "I've become a secret service man."

\*\*\*\*\*  
Pythagoras discovered the Python. Shortly thereafter, the Python discovered Pythagoras. But he left us a theory:

$$a^2 + b^2 = c^2$$

and  $a^2 = c^2 - b^2$

and also: Rats make good slipcovers, don't they Wilma?

And now the NEWS:

Evidently, People will evolve into small rubber erasers of the red variety, yet they will not work. It was disclosed today by reliable sources that the tangent of 45° has no bearing on the aberage wage of someone who stuffs olives with radio parts. This of course completely changes the future outlook of world economy if there is such a thing.

-CONT.

# JACK TALCUM'S CHRISTMAS LIST

1. Yellow socks (preferably plastic)
2. Red plastic raincap
3. Yellow and red checked mylar necktie
4. Yellow striped vinyl attache case
5. Red Italian sunglasses (of the plastic variety)
6. Red or yellow plastic clip-on earrings shaped like snowmen
7. A t-shirt (no cotton) that says, "I am not you. Nor am I him, nor am I her, nor am I those people over there, nor am I that dog, nor am I that tree, nor am I a blade of grass, nor a grain of sand. I am not a fledgling goose. I am not an unwashed sock. I'm no horse. I'm no bird. I am not the empire state building, though some people say that I am. I am not a thesis on honeybee procreation. I am not a 9 to 5 job. I am not a loaf of bread. I'm not the shoelace that snapped at five minutes of eight. I am not the sky, the wind, or rain. I am not the parents of Charles Manson. I am not a cliff. And, no, I am not death. I am \_\_\_\_\_." And then I would type my name in the space provided. I would prefer style no. 2, yellow lettering on a solid red background. But style no. 1, red lettering on a solid yellow background, will do just as well.
8. A yellow poodle wearing red plastic tennis shoes.
9. Sixteen translucent red microwavable tea cups each molded into the shape of a tombstone bearing the inscription "Wake up!"
10. A goat.

## TOUR REPORT *by Rodney Anonymous*

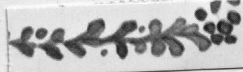
Hello boys and girls. I suppose you are expecting another one of my fantastic tour reports, however I've grown sick of doing them. Let's face it, there's only so much you can say about a gig with Hüsker Dü. I mean we didn't exactly pal around with them. In fact, we weren't even allowed in the same room with them. And I'm still trying to forget New York South where you could blow a whole weeks' wages on the pay toilets (8 dollars to get in -- including the bands! -- and a dollar for a glass of water)-- ed.).

Anyway, what I really want to talk about is this great place we found on the way back from Connecticut. It's called the Vincent Lombardi Service Center (no this is not where you take your Vincent Lombardi to get it serviced). Upon entering the Vince Lombardi Service Center you are greeted by a glass case which holds many fascinating momentos from Vince's wonderful if not somewhat fascist career. They even have this little statue of Vince holding a football. We told Jack that Vince Lombardi was a prize-winning farmer and that what looked like a football was actually one of Vince's more famous watermelons.

The highlight of our trip to the Vince Lombardi Service Center had to be when some fat suburban woman was accosted by Rich Poor of HOMO PICNIC (a Penn band). It seems that this big, bloated suburban moose was repeatedly asking her child, "What do you want? What do you want?" Rich of HOMO PICNIC (a Penn band) looked her square in the eye, sneered, and roared, "I wanna rock!!!"

Meanwhile, Dave Blood and I managed to do several thousand dollars worth of damage to the men's room. Our attempts to enter the women's room were foiled by the large suburbanite with the mute child.

Well, that's all the fun stuff that really happened -- unless of course you want to count the man we made cry because we told him that Vince spent his last years living in "the village" and carrying a pocketbook.

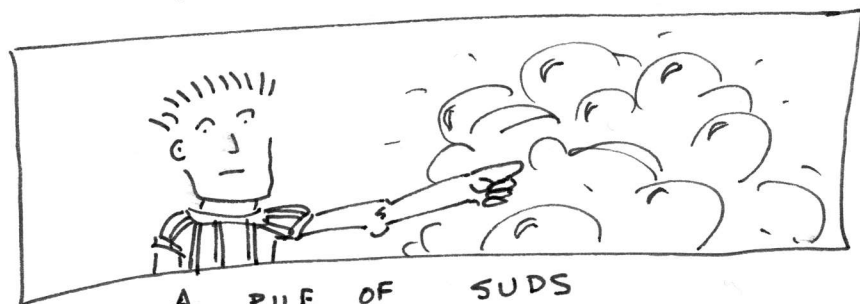


# DEAN'S X-MAS LIST

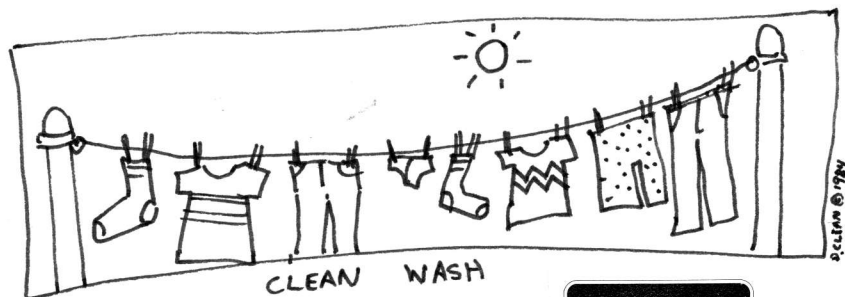
1. MY OWN DRUM STICK FARM  
(THEY DO GROW THEM... RIGHT?)
2. SOME CHEAP, SLEAZY AND DIRTY MOTELS
3. A VAT OF BEER
4. AN AU PAIR  
(SOMEONE WHO WILL DO EVERYTHING)
5. A SMALL PLANET NEXT TO JUPITER.



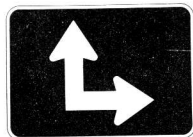
A PILE OF DUDS



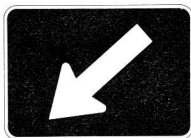
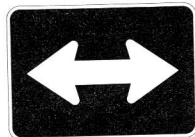
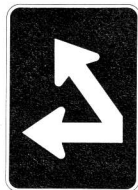
A PILE OF SUDS



CLEAN WASH



END



# HEY DUDES, IT'S RODNEY'S X-MAS LIST!

1. A MARIE OSMOND  
"LOVE DOLL"
2. SOME MORE BAY CITY  
ROLLERS PANTS.
3. US AND HOMO PICNIC  
TO GO HEAD-TO-HEAD  
ON MTU'S FRI. NIGHT  
VIDEO FIGHTS.
4. A NEW PAIR O' PRO-  
KEDS.
5. A GUEST SPOT ON  
THE P.T.L. CLUB.
6. BILLY IDOL'S HEAD ON  
A POST.
7. COWBOY RONNIE TO  
TELL US WHAT'S REALLY  
GOIN' ON IN CENTRAL  
AMERICA (AND I DON'T  
MEAN IOWA!).
8. THE F.U.'S TO QUIT  
MUSIC, COME OUT OF  
THE CLOSET, AND BEAT  
EACH OTHER TO DEATH  
WITH BOARDS FULL OF  
RUSTY NAILS THAT  
HAVE BEEN DROPPED IN VIA  
AND LEFT OUT