

JACK TALCUM DEAD? TRUTH IN THIS ISH!



DM NEWZLETTER

NO. 29 MAY 85

P.O. BOX 58152, PHILA. PA 19102-8152 ©1985 Jerrock Press Milkin' News the world over

FIRST MILKMEN LP RELEASED!

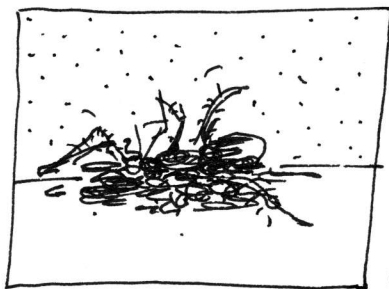
THE DEAD MILKMEN HAVE RECENTLY SIGNED WITH FEVER RECORDS OF PHILADELPHIA AND HAVE FINISHED RECORDING SONGS FOR AN ALBUM TO BE RELEASED APRIL 15. THE ALBUM WILL BE TITLED BIG LIZARD IN MY BACKYARD AND WILL CONTAIN 19 ORIGINAL SONGS INCLUDING "TINY TOWN" AND "RASTABILLY". THE ALBUM WILL BE DISTRIBUTED BY ENIGMA RECORDS. IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO BUY THE ALBUM ASK FOR IT IN YOU LOCAL SHOP. IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BUY IT, ASK FOR IT ANYWAY! PERHAPS THE STORE WILL ORDER A COUPLE COPIES TO PLACE IN THEIR BINS.

HEY KIDS,
LYRIC
SHEET
+
STICKER
INSIDE!
TOO!

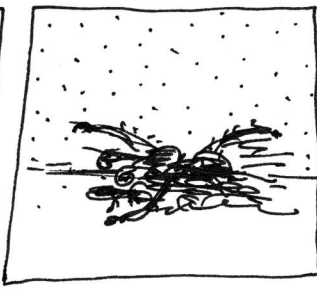
THE MILKMEN PLAN TO TOUR THE UNITED STATES THIS JULY AND AUGUST. THE TENTATIVE ROUTE HAS THE MILKMEN TRAVELING ACROSS THE NORTHERN U.S., SOUTH ALONG THE WESTCOAST, THEN EAST ACROSS THE SOUTH. IF YOU WOULD LIKE THE MILKMEN TO PLAY IN YOU AREA, OR TO AVOID YOU AREA, LET US KNOW BY WRITING THE DEAD MILKMEN c/o JERROCK TAPES / P.O. BOX 58152 / PHILADELPHIA, PA 19102-8152. PHONE NUMBERS AND ADDRESSES ARE VERY HELPFUL. THANKS! (THANKS TO THOSE WHO'VE ALREADY WRITTEN.)

DUE TO A CONTRACTUAL AGREEMENT WITH FEVER, JERROCK TAPES WILL NO LONGER SELL THE FIRST THREE MILKMEN CASSETTES. THE CASSETTES ARE CURRENTLY NO LONGER AVAILABLE. IF YOU HAVE PLACED AN ORDER YOUR MONEY WILL BE RETURNED WITH OUR APOLOGIES. JERROCK HOWEVER WILL CONTINUE TO RELEASE TAPES BY OTHER ARTISTS. SOON TO BE RELEASED ARE A TAPE BY TREVOS, PENNSYLVANIA'S DRY HEAVE, A NEW TAPE BY EARTH SHOES FOR THE NEEDY, AND A COMPILATION TAPE FEATURING AREA BANDS SUCH AS ELECTRIC LOVE MUFFIN, PSYCHOTIC NORMAN AND THE JOHNSONS. FOR MORE INFORMATION ON THESE AND OTHER TAPES WRITE TO JERROCK. (SEE ADDRESS ABOVE)

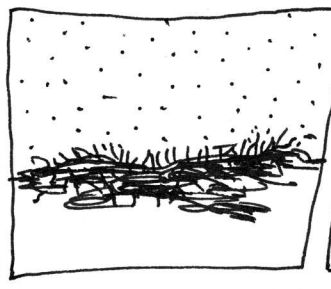
HONK IF
GOD HATES
YOUR DAD!



SQUASHING BUGS



IS FUN



AS LONG AS YOU USE



YOUR TONGUE.

D-CLEAN 85

SHOWS

STAY TUNED FOR MORE

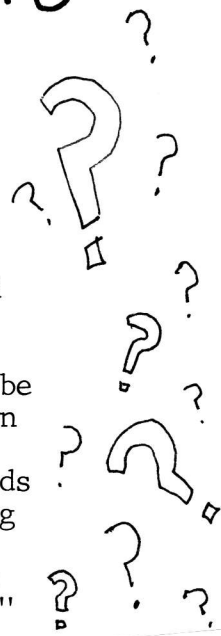
FUN

- APRIL: FRIDAY the 12th at Swarthmore College with the Fab-Fondas.
SATURDAY the 13th at Heston Hall ^{& PENN CAMPUS} with the Johnsons.
FRIDAY the 26th at Bacchanal, 1320 South with the Fabulous Fondas
- MAY: SATURDAY the 4th at the CE Center, 34th & Lancaster with white flag & Redd Kros's
SUNDAY the 5th at the Kennel CLUB, 12th & WALNUT ST. at the CHURCH OF THE SUB-GENIUS CONVENTION

DAVE BLOOD SPEAKS

One fine day little Jimmie went out into the garden to play among the vegetables. "Don't get dirty or get Jamaican squash all over your sox," exclaimed his mother, a prematurely grey woman with a habit of breaking the heads off of kittens. So our little James ventured into the garden to start his day of play. What a day it turned out to be.

Since the garden was primarily a D & L (dirt and leaves) place, Jimmie decided that it would be to his benefit to play some game set around these materials. Jimmie then set about making piles of dirt of different sizes and covered them with the various leaf forms he found about the garden area. As Jimmie was busily doing D & L a yellow hue came over the sky and the air became filled with a yellowish blue fog. When he had decided that he should be getting on home to be safe from this 'danger' he noticed in the distance down the road about 500 yards that there stood a man wearing a fluorescent yellow suit. Jimmie stared in wonder at him, their eyes met and the man walked towards the garden where Jimmie had formerly been "playing." The man with the glowing suit arrived at Jimmie's side and proceeded to speak to him. The man said, "I have come to take you to the Panasonic Factory so you can see how they put together FM radios." To which Jimmie replied, "I've always wanted to do that."



icy
BUG
STUFF

our guru explains it all...

FRIED ICE CREAM

by Michael Ace

A Parable:
The Seeker and The Wise Man

After great trials and adventures, the weary Seeker arrived at the cave of the Wise Man. He entered and fell to his knees before the Wise Man, who crouched over a pot of bubbling stew.

"Please," the Seeker beseeched. "What is the Answer?"

The Wise Man raised his heavy eyelids and spoke.

"Which came first: the chicken or the egg?"

Insulted for a moment by the hackneyed question, the Seeker mumbled, "The question cannot be answered." Then his eyes lit with inspiration. "Of course! With this unanswerable question, you have shown me that existence itself is an unanswerable question. It is all clear to me now."

The Wise Man's lips tightened in a tired smile.

Beaming with enlightenment, the Seeker hastened from the cave and set out on his long journey home, eager to spread the vision he had won. The Wise Man did not watch him leave.

The Wise Man slowly stirred his stew and spoke again, his cracked voice ringing harshly in the empty cave.

"Why did the chicken cross the road?"

DAVE BLOOD SPEAKS SOME MORE.

Do you keep the items of your life separate? Fred, all around good guy and frequent garage mechanic, always kept his "things" separate. Example? Fred was in a park one day to enjoy a nice sunny afternoon. With him he had a lunch bag containing a sandwich and two apples. To facilitate his fetish for separatism in this particular situation he placed the two apples at opposite ends of the park and the sandwich in the grassy middle of the park. Fred then ate his way across the park satisfying both his appetite and his need for separatism.

Fred killed himself last week. He jumped off a high cliff and shot himself in the head during his fall. He died airborne and was then summarily crushed on the rocks below. Not a very together fellow, this Fred.

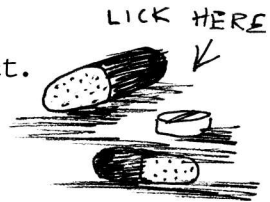
← A NEW COLUMN BY MIKE ACE,
THE MILKMEN'S GURU.

ASK Dr. Anonymous...

Q: Dear Dr. Anonymous,

Recently my younger brother and I attended a Haa & Oates concert at the Spectrum. We were both very impressed by their music and their "fog" effect. We know how they do the music part, but how do they do the "fog" part?

-- P. Evalds, Ardmore, PA



A: Dear Mr. Evalds,

That "fog" that you refer to is actually a nerve gas developed by the U.S. Army in the late 1950's. The gas is called BT BY 69 (nicknamed Butt Boy '69), and will turn anyone within 200 feet of it into a raging queen. Too bad if you were in the front row!

Q: Dear Dr. Anonymous,

A few weeks ago Yoko Ono, George Harrison, and Ringo Starr went to court in order to bleed some cash out of Paul McCartney. What happened?

-- Wes Minsterabby, London, Eng.



A: Dear Mr. Minsterabby,

Federal Judge Harry Armpitt ruled that while Paul does not owe any of the above people one red cent, he is responsible for the TET Offensive of 1969. Paul was also ordered to re-dub the drum tracks on Ringo's single "Devil Woman." George Harrison is scheduled to die by lethal injection on May 21.

Q: Dear Dr. Anonymous,

I'm sick-to-death of the way that you continue to bad-mouth the late Elvis Presley! My father had the pleasure of serving with "the King" in Italy. Dad claims that Elvis was a greatguy who'd even put on a show for the new men. So there!

-- H. Rollins, L.A., CA



A: Dear Mr. Rollins,

Everyone knows that Elvis served in West Germany! The man that your father met was no other than Lt. Mark "Sniffy" O'Hanley. Lt. O'Hanley would often "dress up" like Elvis and put on "shows" for the new men. These "shows" were considered perverse even by my standards. In fact, Lt. O'Hanley was the first man to inhale BT BY 69 (He didn't get called "Sniffy" for nothing). If yourdad knew this man, he knew him in the biblical sense. Do us all a favor and keep your old man away from the playground, before he gets caught playing "grease the youngster."

SNIFF

FROM THE MILKMEN MAILBOX...

Hey you Dead Milkmen,

This is Yanus the Anus again.* I have learned how to spell and write quite well, and have secured a release from the Richard M. Nixon Home for the Mentally Nonexistent. I would just like to warn you that I have stolen several cruise missiles, and I will set them off when I see fit, where I see fit. Don't tryto stop me: one could be in your town today.

Most sincerely,
(i.e. No Bullshit)
Yanus the Anus

P.S. allez vous faire foutre

*see Newsletter #25 --ed.



DRAWING BY Mantis

THE MANTIS?

Jack Talcum's CORNER

Hello dear readers! I'd like to start my column off by apologizing. I really have nothing to say. But I'm supposed to fill this space so I'll say something. First off, I'm not really Jack Talcum. Yes, I've been fooling people for quite some time now. The real Jack Talcum, Jr. has been hiding for the past year and a half. Remember when he was kidnapped by George Urine's Nazi record company and forced to record a solo album? Well, that's when Jack decided he wanted nothing more to do with the music business. About that time Jack discovered me and asked me to take his place in life. My resemblance to him was incredible. It didn't matter that I couldn't play guitar. I was paid to play in the Milkmen, write his columns, answer his mail, while he hid from the world. Well I learned not too long ago that the real Jack Talcum now is dead. It seems he died about a month ago in the bathroom of his Congolese home. I thought I'd disclose my impostorship so that the real Jack Talcum's death does not go unacknowledged. R.I.P.: Jesse James Talcum, Jr. (Jack Talcum). Secondly, I really do not have much more to say except please buy Jonny Earth Shoe's new tape (Earth Shoes For the Needy is the name of his band, "Keg Doctor" is the name of the tape) because it's rather good and I own a good deal of Jerrock Tapes and I could use the money. Please buy Dry Heave's new tape too. It truly kills.