730 July, 85

DM CLUB ANY BODY A CAN JOIN CAN JOIN



HOT NEWS From the DM NEWZLINE.

LP FINALLY RELEASED

After a brief delay, the Dead Milkmen's LP, "Bis Lizard in my Backyard," is now available for real. The LP, the Milkmen's first vinyl offering, was officially released June 16 on Fever Records, distributed by Enisma Records. (PO Box 2428, El Sesundo, CA 20245.) Ask your favorite store to order a few copies!

The Dead Milkmen are currently touring the United States to promote their record and to spoil the daughters of upright citizens everywhere. Here is their tentative tour schedule:

June 28: Atlantic City - Elks Club (DOA & The Dicks)

30: Pittsburgh - Electric Banana (Vampire Lesbos, Half-Life)

July 1: Columbus, OH - Stache's (Makeshift)

3: Chicago, IL - Cabaret Metro (Circle Jerks, Bloodsport)

4: West Lafayette, IN - someone's house

5: Cincinnatti, OH - Jockey Club (Raw Power, Amazina Grace)

9: Indels, IN - The Patio

10: Mnnpls, MN - 7th Street Entry (radio interview, KABL)

12: Milwaukee, WI - The Underground

13: Madison, WI

16, 17: Milwaukee area

18: Chicaso - Cabaret Metro (Raw Power, Necros)

19: Des Moines, IA

20: Kansas City, KS

22: Normon, OK

23: Tulsa, OK

26: Denver, CO

28 through Aug 9: California (To Be Announced) *

Aug 10: Phoenix

12: Sante Fe, NM

13, 14: El Paso, TX

15, 16: Austin, TX

17, 18: San Antonio, TX

19, 20: Dallas, TX

21: Baton Rouse, LA

22: Pensacola, FL

23: Atlanta, GA

24: Charlotte, NC

25: Winston-Salem, NC

27, 28: Lexington, KY - Cafe LMNOP

29: Morgantown, WVA

* Call Enigma Records at (213) 640-6869 Form



Due to their tour, the DM will be unable to respond to mail on a resular basis; however, mail will be picked up about once a week until they return. And when possible, messages, questions and addresses will be relayed to them by phone. So, don't write any real personal stuff, since others will be reading it!

PS--There are no more stickers left here to send. But the Milkmen have bunches with them on the road (And you can find one in the album).

? Ask Dr. ANON YMOUS

Dear Dr. Anonymous,

I don't know how it happened, but somehow, I missed last Sunday's episode of "Punky Brewster." It said in the TV Guide that the class snob upset Punky by tellins her that George didn't love her enough to come to Parents' Night. Since you never miss am episode, I thought you could tell me what happened.

A White Southerner Incestville, S.C.

Dear Mr. White Southerner,

Well, as it turned out, George didn't love Punky - he even kicked her dog. I wonder why more people don't watch that show.

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Dear Dr. Anonymous,

If meat is murder, what are boosies?

D. Hooters

Dear Mr. Hooters, Sticky.

manhahah

Dear Dr. Anonymous,

Why is it that every time we so to a party we have to hear the Runaways version of "Cherry Bomb?"

> Party Girls Everytown, USA

Dear Girls,

Lets ask Jack.

Jack?

Hmmm. Maybe you are not soins to the right parties.



Dave Blood SPEAKS

There was a tall building where once stood my favorite rose bush. Now it is the place where I park my car. No fun. If you think it's easy to try to plant a rosebush in asphalt, you're crazy. I've tried Jobe's Tree Spikes and everything. I see a guy there sometimes who brings bricks and pieces of glass and steel. This may all just confuse you, but it saddens me. Impotence is one thing but foolishness is quite another.

I was at my "place" the other day trying to "grow" when a small, brown-eyed boy approached me. The boy asked, "Mister, why do you do this? Are you crazy or sumpin'? And what are you crying about?" I replied, "I'm trying to remember something I forgot." The brown-eyed child went on, "The udder guy, da one with the glass, did he forget, too?"

At that point my voice was cracking and all I could manage to say was, "Something hurts." I walked quietly off and away towards the small stream near my "place" (my car was still parked there) and tossed my car keys into the stream. Two hours later I was on a bus headed for Phoenix, AZ. No one can be sad forever.

Joe-Jack Talcum's Corner

"Touring"

Touring is lotsa fun. You get to see a lot of things and a lot of people. You get to do a lot of riding and a lot of sleeping. You get to do a lot of listening to tapes. This tour so far has been pretty great. It's only rained a little and we got stuck in only one traffic jam. We're not very far into the tour, though. Actually, we haven't even played our first show. But we are on our way. As I write this, we are on the expressway, headed for Atlantic City. We're two hours late, but heck, that's rock and roll. And it looks like the sun might be coming out. (Not really, but the rain itself looks sunny today.) This is the feeling that nothing can go wrong no matter what happens.





