

The NEW IMPROVED D.M.

NEWSLETTER

STILL FREE

NO. 31 NOVEMBER 1985

"chronicalling the adventures of the misunderstood milkmen"

NEW LP IN WORKS; RODNEY KICKS BOOZE HABIT?

DM NEWZ FROM AROUND THE GLOBE...

BIG LIZARD IN MY BACKYARD, THE DEAD MILKMEN'S FIRST VINYL RELEASE, IS SELLING VERY WELL AND RECEIVING HEAVY COLLEGE AIRPLAY, ESPECIALLY THE SONG "BITCHIN' CAMARO." IN FACT THE SONG "BITCHIN' CAMARO" ALONE ACCOUNTS FOR THE BAND'S HIGH COLLEGE RADIO CHARTING. WE ASKED LEAD SINGER RODNEY ANONYMOUS FOR HIS THOUGHTS ON THE SUCCESS OF THE SONG BUT HE REFUSED TO COMMENT.

THE DEAD MILKMEN ARE CURRENTLY WORKING ON DEMO TAPES FOR A SECOND ALBUM SCHEDULED FOR A SPRING RELEASE ON FEVER RECORDS. EXECUTIVES FROM FEVER RECORDS SUGGESTED THAT THE BAND SHOULD "CONCENTRATE ON THE VOCALS" OF THE NEW RECORDINGS. WHEN REACHED FOR COMMENT LEAD SINGER RODNEY ANONYMOUS SAID, "BIG DEAL." MEANWHILE GUITARIST JOE JACK TALCUM HAS REPORTEDLY BEEN SPENDING TIME IN RURAL CHESTER COUNTY WRITING "NICE LITTLE SONGS FOR AUTUMN WITH LOTS OF OOS AND AAAHS" WHICH HE HOPES WILL BE RECORDED BY SOMEBODY FAMOUS BUT FORGOTTEN LIKE TONY ORLANDO OR TOM JONES. "THAT IS MY BIG DREAM." SAYS JOE JACK.

RATHER SURPRISING IS THE NEWS THAT RODNEY ANONYMOUS, ONCE AN INSATIABLE BOOZER, IS NOT DRINKING ANY MORE. HE'S NOT DRINKING ANY LESS EITHER*, SAY REPORTERS, BUT HE'S NOT DRINKING ANY MORE AND THAT IS INDEED AMAZING. WHEN ASKED TO COMMENT ON THE SUBJECT, MR. ANONYMOUS REPORTEDLY SAID, "BIG DEAL," WHILE REACHING TO A PILE OF EMPTY BEER CANS WHICH WERE USED FOR THE EXPRESSED PURPOSE OF DODGING ANNOYING QUESTIONS AND BEGAN TO MUMBLE WORDS DESCRIBING BASS PLAYER DAVE BLOOD AS A SHINING EXAMPLE OF NINJA TRAINING.

THE DEAD MILKMEN ARE PLANNING ANOTHER TOUR FOR NOVEMBER AND PART OF DECEMBER. THE TOUR IS MAINLY OF THE MID-WEST AND EAST COAST.

*ha ha HA HA HAR HAR HAR!

For helping to make the summer 1985 Dead Milkmen tour a fun and successful event, thanks go out to:

Ralph in Atlantic City, Latell and WCRT, Carnegie-Mellon U., Marcy, Sue, and TKA in Columbus, Get Smart!, Cole Kendell, The Defoliants, Sheila, and Rich from Chicago, Cathy, Stewart Frescas, and John from West Lafayette, Indiana, Bill from the Jockey Club, Bill from the Patio, 7th St. Entry, KABL, and Jill from Minneapolis, Killdozer, Kelly and Becky of Milwaukee, (Killdozer is from Madison really), Beat the Naked, Bob and Steve Tyler, Joe, Bill and Anne Nelson, Tom, and all the folks in Des Moines, Angry Red Planet, Keith and Eric in Kansas, Michelle in Norman, Motel 6, Aunt Terri and Uncle Vince, Lee Woulf, Sherry, Ric, Steve, Ron, Beth, and everyone at Enigma, Darryl and Tim, Claire, Tony, Bill, and Hilaire of KUCI, Buzz of KXLU, Texas Terry, Plain Wrap, Gob, Sue and Andy (Peter) in Tucson, Mark (thanks for the pizza!) and Bean, Psychotic Cartoon People, The Virgin Vinyl Show, the people on Glen Street, Jenny in Sante Fe, THE EDGE, Kathy and everyone at the Sound Seas in El Paso, Shane from Immoral Minority 'zine, Glass Eye, Daniel Johnston, the Southbank, Cathy, Arthur, and Ian in San Antonio, Spoiled Brats (for promoting the show), Hamilton Bell, Tim McGowen, Mark (from the Handle Bar), Lane Wurster, Kurt Brenneman, Happy and Chris, Kurt from School Kids Records, The OFFENSE Newsletter, Royal Crescent Mob, The Larries, Mike Morrison, WXPN, Jackie Sufak, Colin, everyone who came to the shows and of course Rodney's folks (Mr. and Mrs. Linderman) for loaning us the van! THANKS!

Informal dances are popular with many teen-agers.
Remember the pleasant things in life

THANKS! 2

DAVE BLOOD SPEAKS

RICH POOR'S FAVORITE JOKE OF ALL TIME SECTION: Did you hear about the guy who was elected farmer of the year? He was OUTSTANDING IN HIS FIELD!

I "I want to buy pants for my dream, a nice suit of clothes. Maybe, yes, even a suit or two. Let me see your ties."

"You've got to be kidding."

"Kidding? I suppose you, a man who works in a fine men's store, don't have a nice dream wardrobe yourself."

"So sir, if I'm to understand you correctly, then I'm to assist you in finding a proper set of clothes to wear in your ... dreams."

"Yes, that is what I want."

"So then let's start looking about the store in order that you might find whatever you are looking for."

"Well, first off, it's going to be a bit difficult to choose right from the rack because, well, as you see me here is not how I am in my dreams."

"How's that sir?"

"In my dreams I have no hair, am slightly shorter and have a different arrangement of appendages. That is, I have a short arm in the middle of my back and a two pronged, two in one arm right out off the middle of my chest. My legs are two and in the places that you see them now except for the fact that the kneecaps are two on each leg and are located equidistant down the legs. Only the right leg has an ankle."

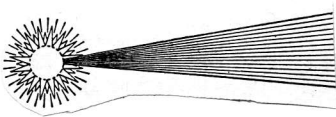
"Well sir, this may pose some tailoring problems but if you are willing to go some cost I'm sure we can give you a satisfactory suit of clothes. By the way, how did you happen upon this store?"

"You don't know Ray! I assumed there was a greater amount of communication between you and your wife than that. By the way, what does KATIE look like not dreamt?"

JOE JACK TALCUM'S

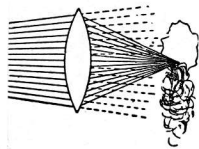
CORNER 2

Well hello. I was going to write in my column this time about how we (DM) were playing at a frat party and I got stoned with some of the frat members who were listening to Grateful Dead music and I had never played stoned before so this was a new and exciting experience for me, both good and bad, and I was going to tie it all in with a song Rodney wrote called "The Thing that Eats Only Hippos" which kept running through my mind at the frat party because I was thinking "Hippies are bad. Rodney is right. I should not be stoned. How am I going to play? Those weren't hippies I got stoned with. They were friendly people. They don't want to thrash. Thrashing is violent. They'd rather stay upstairs and listen to the stereo than see the live bands down here. That is understandable considering the volume of the bands. This music is too loud. How can those people even hear their stereo over this music? I'd rather see the band, loud or not, in tune or out of tune. Nothing beats a live show. Except maybe a good film. On rare occasions." Thoughts thoughts thoughts. Not making any sense. I couldn't tie it all together and it wasn't interesting anyway so I decided I should write about something more interesting. But what is interesting? Nothing! Nothing is new.



FRIED ICE CREAM
by Michael Ace

Travel



Once, long ago, I climbed a remote mountain to meet the fabled wise man, Swamii Anonymi. When I found him, squatting there on the peak, I told him of the many lands I had traveled through to get there. I had undergone many hardships — no food, no shelter, no toilet paper. He seemed quite impressed by the wondrous places I had been and asked me to tell him of my adventures in great detail. I asked him why he seemed so fascinated by these tales of tedious travel when he himself had penetrated so deeply into the many mysteries of existence without moving an inch. He laughed and explained it to me.

"Ha! The mysteries of existence! I solved those mysteries long ago. When I was a mere boy, I resolved to do that very thing. Do you see that village down in the valley? That is where I was born. When I was only 13 summers old, I forsook all earthly pleasures, climbed this mountain and squatted down upon this patch of barren soil. I wanted for nothing. When it rained, my thirst was satisfied. Stray insects satisfied my hunger. And here I stayed for countless years, until I had solved every mystery of existence. My task completed, I decided to descend from the mountain, spreading my knowledge among the people of the world. And I found that I could not. For sitting on this damp, cold ground had given me terrible hemorrhoids. And with the passage of years, these hemorrhoids had grown into the soil, putting down massive root structures, rivalling those of the mighty redwoods. My long years since then have been a hell of boredom — nothing to do and literally rooted to the spot. Why do I wish to hear your tales of travel and adventure? To ease the agony of this trap my zealousness has devised."

Realizing that Swamii Anonymi longed above all to travel the world, I knew that I must help him. Calling upon my skills of holistic surgery, I severed his bonds to the mother earth and accompanied him on a series of adventures that eventually led us to a cataclysmic encounter with the primal forces that control the universe. But that's another story. Swamii Anonymi is now running the Bump 'n' Twirl ride on the Coney Island boardwalk. Say hi to him if you're ever in the neighborhood.

(c) 1985 Michael Ace

Alcoholic Tendencies

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contributions, letters, stories - anything - welcomed.

A WORD ABOUT BIG LIZARD

Big Lizard in My Backyard is NOT available by mail from either Fever Records or the Dead Milkmen. It is however available by mail from ENIGMA at \$8.98 (including postage) per album.

Enigma Records

P.O. Box 2428

El Segundo, CA 90245

You can receive a complete mailorder catalog from Enigma by sending them one dollar. We understand that the record is also available through Disorder mailorder. A nifty Disorder catalog can be obtained by sending one 22¢ stamp to

Disorder Records

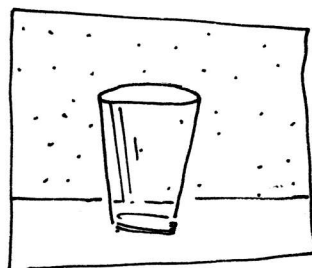
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Disorder has a good selection of records from many labels at relatively low prices.



CHAIR



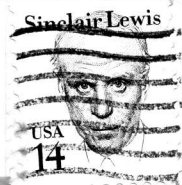
GLASS



FIDO THE BEATNIK

D. CLEGG ©85

BY
DEAN ↴



No obligation to continue

TEN THINGS EVERYONE SHOULD DO BEFORE THEY DIE

by Rodney

- 1) See the movie GUYANA: CULT OF THE DAMNED . I can't believe that this film didn't win a single oscar! Hey, Kool Aid!
- 2) Tell a bus load of blind children that you're taking them to Disneyland -- then drop 'em off in the middle of a wild-life preserve.
- 3) Write the 'till Tuesday fan club (P.O. Box 757, New York, NY 10019) and tell them that you hate their music, but you didn't have the ten bucks it cost to join R.E.M.'s fan club.
- 4) Send a copy of your S.A.T.s to the Gordon Phillips Beauty School.
- 5) Start a pet sitting service. When the people come to pick up their pets, hand them 3 pounds of raw hamburger and tell them to get the hell off your property!
- 6) Shoot the president; then tell the press that the lyrics in Stryper songs gave you the idea.
- 7) Write to Penthouse and ask them to print nude pictures of Hellen Reddy. Bob Guccione's got the pictures -- He's just waiting for someone to show some interest.
- 8) Pledge \$5,000 to the Jerry Lewis Telethon. Then send him \$5,000 in Monopoly money and a tape of Gary Lewis singing "This Diamond Ring." Jerry will most likely blame Gary for this stunt.
- 9) Take hostages and threaten to kill them unless the National anthem is changed to the theme from Giligan's Island.



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II DAVE BL&D CONTINUES TO SPEAK

and SPEAK AND SPEAK AND SPEAK AND

Stir frying your food is great. You can use inexpensive materials (foods) to make a tasty, nutritious and chemical preservative-free meal. The prep work is easy and fun, the actual cooking time is minimal and clean-up is easy.

There is one dimension to stir fry, though, that seems to have been missed by all of the "WOK" books I've read or glanced through. That to which I'm referring is "revenge cooking." You see, if someone does you dirty, don't hit him in the stomach with your hand and hurt your knuckles. Do it with your Wok. So say for example your friend (or ex-friend) hits on your girl friend or commits some other grievous crime, invite him over for an impressive stir fry "revenge" dinner.

Now to star with you must prep (prepare). Get a roach motel immediately or borrow a "lived in" model from a friend. Then go out and collect some assorted greens, poison ivy, etc from you city backyard. And finally then, go to you local butcher and ask him for some meat scraps for the dog. You are sure to get some choice parts that way. So here below is my recipe for "DO 'EM IN DINNER".

This main dish is best when served with rice.

- 2½ tablespoons of small roaches
- 6 oz prime, doggie "meat" cut inot 3/4 " squares
- 3-4 cups greens of the city (poison ivy, poison oak or sumac, grass, weeds, etc)
- 1 clove garlic sliced into 3 pieces
- 3 slices fresh ginger root

Heat wok on medium high heat until hot, put in 1 tablespoon of peanut oil. Into the oil put one slice of garlic and one of gingerroot. Fry seasons until slightly brown and then remove and dispose of them. Add meat. Cook until no longer pink. Remove meat to a bowl. Wipe out wok and repeat above method of preparation and add roaches. Cook for 30-45 seconds on high heat. Remove cooked raoches to a bowl. Wine and prepare wok again, then add greens (hopefully you'll live worn

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