

!!!SPECIAL BELATED XMAS ISSUE!!!

PRICE: name it.

DM, FUN CLUB NEWZLETTER

YES, VIRGINIA,
THERE IS A
SANTA CLAUS

No. 32 DEC. JANUARY '86

"Serving our particular universe of
Lunatics for centuries"

ONCE AGAIN -

CHRISTMAS HAS COME AND GONE

Hello dear readers. This is indeed the holiday issue of the Newzletter. We know that it is late. Frankly, we here on the Newzletter staff have been too busy in the past few weeks to get the issue out on time. We've been busy organizing and thinking and we've been thinking, "Hey, we are not really very happy here on the Newzletter staff and if we don't start getting paid fairly"--we haven't decided exactly what "fairly" means--"then perhaps there won't be another Newzletter, at least not one put out by our staff, and what would the Newzletter be without us anyway?" -- Larry Sillyduck suggested that the Newzletter might be whole lot better without us, but then again Larry Sillyduck is an airheaded weasel. In fact, if David Reckner, the Milkmen's kind manager, had not lent us his typewriter this issue might never have been finished. But all this complaining of course is not in keeping with the Christmas spirit and even though the holidays are over we would like you please to at least pretend the holidays are still here. That way you might get some enjoyment out of this stupid publication and all of the hard tedious boring monotonous irritating drudgery of putting this issue together might not have been for naught (slim chance of that though). Yours truly, the President of the Dead Milkmen Newzletter. P.S. -- Have a happy New Year if at all possible.

HOT DM NEWS FROM AROUND THE WORLD

THE DEAD MILKMEN HAVE RETURNED FROM A WINTER TOUR OF THE MID-WEST AND ARE NOW ENJOYING INDIVIDUAL CHRISTMAS VACATIONS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE GLOBE. IF THEY SURVIVE THEIR FOLLY THEY WILL REUNITE JANUARY 9 FOR SOME LOCAL SHOWS. BY MID JANUARY THEY SHOULD BEGIN RECORDING A NEW ALBUM WHICH WILL BE THEIR SECOND VINYL RELEASE. A TOUR OF THE UNITED STATES IS BEING PLANNED FOR FEBRUARY AND MARCH.

A CASSETTE VERSION OF THE ALBUM BIG LIZARD IN MY BACKYARD WILL BE RELEASED BY FEVER/ENIGMA BY MID FEBRUARY. THE CASSETTE WILL CONTAIN THE FULL CONTENTS OF THE DISC RELEASE PLUS TWO ADDITIONAL SONGS: "GORILLA GIRL" (REMIXED FROM THE SOMEBODY SHOT SUNSHINE TAPE) AND "TUGENA" (A SONG THROWN TOGETHER AT THE LAST MINUTE ESPECIALLY FOR THE CASSETTE). "THE SONGS ARE OKAY," SAYS MILKMAN GUITARIST JACK TALCUM, "BUT IF I ALREADY HAD THE RECORD I WOULDN'T BUY THE CASSETTE JUST FOR THE TWO SONGS. I MEAN, GOSH, MAYBE IF I DIDN'T HAVE THE RECORD, MAYBE THEN I'D BUY THE TAPE INSTEAD OF THE RECORD JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY TO SEE WHAT THE TWO EXTRA SONGS SOUNDED LIKE, BUT YOU KNOW ME, CHANCES ARE IF I DID BUY THE TAPE I'D SAY SOMETHING LIKE 'WHAT A WASTE OF TEN DOLLARS! I MEAN, I COULD'VE SPENT THIS MONEY ON POT OR SOMETHING.' I MEAN, I WOULDN'T BUY ANYTHING THE DEAD MILKMEN PUT OUT EVEN IF I WASN'T GETTING IT FOR FREE. YOU KNOW?" AT THAT MOMENT MR. TALCUM WAS STRUCK BY AN ALUMINUM BASEBALL BAT WHICH SEEMINGLY FELL FROM THE THIRD STORY OF THE BUILDING UNDER WHICH HE STOOD. HE WAS RUSHED TO A NEARBY HOSPITAL WHERE HE WAS TREATED FOR A MINOR HEAD INJURY AND RELEASED.

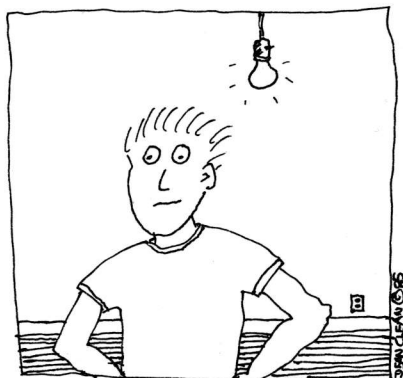
BANDS, ARTISTS, PEOPLE! Alcoholic Tendencies
'zine is putting together a compilation tape.
Send demo tapes for music and poetry
contributions to ALCOHOLIC TENDENCIES
P.O. Box 13011
Philadelphia, PA 19101-3011

If you purchased Big Lizard in my Backyard
and did not get a lyric sheet with it
let us know and we'll send you one right
away -- Dead Milkmen/P.O. Box 58152/
Philadelphia, PA 19102-8152

MORE NEWS ON THE NEXT PAGE

MORE NEWZ

ANOTHER DEAD MILKMAN PRODUCT THAT HAS HIT THE MARKET ARE BRIGHT YELLOW BIG LIZARD TEE SHIRTS. THEY COME IN A VARIETY OF SIZES INCLUDING MEDIUM, LARGE AND EXTRA LARGE. THE ELSIE THE COW EMBLEM IS PRINTED ON THE FRONT OF THE SHIRT WHILE AN OUTLINE REPRODUCTION OF THE BIG LIZARD ALBUM COVER IS PRINTED ON THE BACK. THE SHIRTS ARE COAL BLACK ON BRIGHT YELLOW (STRYPER INFLUENCE?) 50% COTTON, 50% POLYESTER MATERIAL. THEY SELL FOR 5 DOLLARS IN PERSON OR 6 DOLLARS BY MAIL (DEAD MILKMAN, P.O. BOX 58152, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19102) THEY MAKE NIFTY STOCKING STUFFERS. (THEY REALLY DO!)



NOEL

CLEAN'S X-MAS LIST

1. A TEAM OF EXPERTS.
2. THE "BUNNY TOSS" DANCE TO SWEEP THE NATION. (THANKS FOR SHOWING ME HOW DAVE)
3. I STILL NEED A DRUMSTICK FARM.

JOE JACK TALCUM'S CHRISTMAS LIST

1. Black Jeans
2. Advanced Dream Away

our guru explains it all...



FRIED ICE CREAM
by Michael Ace

Holidays



The holiday season is upon us. This is the time of year when cold weather and arcane traditions drive us to do strange, unnatural things. We go broke buying people we don't like presents they don't want. And still more perverse, we visit our relatives.

Thus I found myself in Arkham, Massachusetts, gathered with my kin in the shabby ancestral mansion. Unable to handle the tedium of watching Uncle Zachariah polish his hook, I took a long walk. In time, my aimless wanderings led me to an abandoned graveyard choked with dead weeds. Delighted, I lost myself among the crumbling headstones. While poking around in a mold-crusted mausoleum, I found a fable inscribed in the rotting wall...

One day I was hungry and looked in my refrigerator. I was surprised to hear something say, "Me! Me! Take me!" I found that it was some leftover meatloaf.

Repulsed, I said, "No, I hate leftover meatloaf. As a matter of fact, I also hate fresh meatloaf. I think I'll eat this hardboiled egg instead."

"No! No!" cried the meatloaf. "That egg is bad. It will make you sick. Take me!"

"Alright," I replied, "I'll take you."

The meatloaf cheered with joy as I took it from the refrigerator. It screamed with disillusionment as I rammed it down the garbage disposal. With the despicable meatloaf out of the way, I ate the egg instead. The egg was indeed bad, and I died of food poisoning. I was sent to a special chamber in Hell, reserved for those who ram talking meatloaf down garbage disposals.

(c) 1985 Michael Ace

Welcome to the Club

IS THERE SOMETHING ABOUT LIFE YOU SIMPLY CANNOT UNDERSTAND? Why not ask
Dr. Anonymous? Write to DR. RODNEY ANONYMOUS c/o the Dead Milkmen,
P.O. Box 58152, Philadelphia, PA 19102-8152

DAVE BLOOD Bleeds...

Someone had to wear the dark blue skirt, the men's black shoes and the WNYU FM tee shirt. Ned thought and thought again. You see, Ned was a man who shaved his legs and had a face, youthful, gleam, clean. "Yes," he said aloud, "I'm going to do it."

Two hours later, Ned was walking down the street towards house number 213. On the way he dropped a post card to President Reagan (reminding the President that Jody Foster was more beautiful than ever) into the mailbox 2 houses from number two thirteen.

Knock, knock. An opened door. A come in and a how do you do. A coat is put on by an old gray man. Then Ned says, "Okay Dad it's your birthday, you choose the restaurant."

RODNEY ANONYMOUS'S X-MAS LIST:

When you get right down to it this has been the worst year of my life. 1985 was the year in which I kept losing things. I lost my girlfriend twice and my car keys four times (granted, I did seem a little more concerned about the keys, but they don't have a mailing address). Also, 1985 was the year in which every major studio turned down my screenplay for My Dinner with Lee Harvey Oswald.

Keep all of the above in mind, or don't, as you read my X-mas list:

- 1) "A roll in the hay" with Texacala Jones of Tex and the Horseheads.
- 2) A pet wombat.
- 3) Someone to write in and explain to me why there is no one named "Biff" on death row.
- 4) A 12" flexi-disc of the Monkees singing the national anthem of Trinidad and Tobago.
- 5) A copy of "My Three Years on Bewitched -- A Day-byday Account" by Dick York.
- 6) Driving lessons from the lead singer of Motley Crue.
- 7) A week's stay in the Betty Ford Clinic.
- 8) A date for New Year's Eve -- Don't write in unless you can steal the stereo out of a moving car.
- 9) All those people who say, "There's always hope," to get run over by Mac Trucks on Christmas Day.
- 10) To start 1985 all over again.

So until next time, remember, if we all got everything we wanted there'd be a shortage of wrapping paper.

--- clip and save ---

FANZINE AD. SECTION -

YUCK

Yuck is a nifty little 'zine with interviews and reviews (issue #6 includes interviews with the Dickies, Dr. Know, Raw Power, and the Dead Milkmen). It is published by Mickey Melchiondo and is distributed at local shows and through Toxic Shock. If you'd like to become part of YUCK (as artist, writer, fan or whatever) write to Mickey at 2 Cornwell Dr., New Hope, PA 18938

DAVE BLOOD'S CHRISTMAS LIST

1. Hairless cat
2. Box of dustless chalk
3. Madonna's pillow case
4. A yellow bass guitar
5. A continuously variable love rack
6. SKOR bar made with white chocolate
7. A cure for De Barge
8. MOTT THE HOOPLE reunion

NOTE: We, the DM Newzletter staff, are currently weeding the Newzletter mailing list. If you no longer exist, do nothing -- we will eventually take your name off the list. If you do exist and would like to continue to receive the Newzletter on a regular irregular basis simply drop us a line once every six months or so and you will continue to get future issues of the Newzletter (one of the finest publications of its kind). If you'd like, send us some feedback, your opinion, a contribution, a letter, poem or story. We probably won't print it but at least we'll know what you think. We like mail!

大喜的消息

FROM THE D.M. MAILBOX:



Dear sirs:

As my dear friend, Adele, and I were scanning the Jazz/Classical section of our local used record store early this afternoon, we happened upon your album (the one entitled Big Lizard in my Backyard) by chance. It seems it had been misplaced. Adele and I, mistaking the picture on the cover for one of Orson Wells, bought the album thinking it to be "Orson Wells sings the Beatles." We were quite surprised (to put it mildly) when, upon our arrival at the aptment, we put the record n the turntable. Instead of hearing our colossal hero singing "Let It Be," we heard you all singing "bitchin camaro." Once the initial shock wore off, and after "filet of sole" and "spit sink" we were listening intently. By the time "right wing pigeons" came on we were dancing uncontrollably. Thank God I had the arm of the turntable fixed so that the record played but once (as opposed to over and over).

Anyway, I have a few questions: Are you really milkmen? How did your record from Philadelphia, Pa. end up at Chimaera's used books and records in Palo Alto, Ca. (aka Stamfordville)? Are you really dead?

Yours truly,
Nora Mikesova

P.S.-- I was just reading the "thanks to" part of your album cover. What is this lovemuffin -- "electric love muffin"? This is all very strange you see because lovemuffin is my personal term of endearment. (Who is this electric love muffin?)

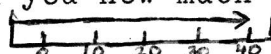
DEAR NORA - WE WERE MILKMEN ONCE BUT NOT ANYMORE, AT LEAST NOT IN THE LITERAL SENSE. WE HAVE NO IDEA HOW OUR RECORD ENDED UP IN CHIMAERA'S. YES WE ARE REALLY DEAD, AND THE ELECTRIC LOVE MUFFIN ARE A SWELL, GROOVY PUNK ROCK BAND FROM PHILLY WHO MIX THE SWINGIN' SOUNDS OF THE SEVENTIES WITH THE TIMELESS MUSIC OF NOW - YOU SHOULD MEET THEM SOMETIME — D.M.

Dear Dead Milkmen:

I was walking my dog the other day when this guy who had a nice dog of his own stopped me and said, "that's a fine young dog you have there. what is it?" and I said "it's a dog" and he said, "i mean what kind of dog is it?" and i said "it's a poodle sort of, named Lewis after the famous explorer. what's yours?" "My dog is a purebred Norwegian Fishing Dog," he said with a smile. "Her name is Tugena." And at that moment his dog swallowed up my little dog in one big bark. Just swallowed him whole! Didn't even chew. Now don't you think that was nasty?

Yours truly,
Jennifer Olson

Dear Newzletter staff:

I thought that I would tell you how much I enjoyed the Newzletter. (# 31) This much:  METERS OF ENJOYMENT

I especially enjoyed Micheal Ace's travel story, though hemorrhoids are not a joking matter. Rodney's advice column was also very good, especially his idea of changing the national anthem to the theme from Gilligan's Island. Though I disagree with his method of having it changed I believe that having a national anthem that everyone knows the words to is very good. Thank God a few people still care about this country.

Still some portions of the Newzletter lacked. For example the printing was horrible. Find a new printing company! And Joe Jack Talcum's Corner is not what it used to be. Drop it and use the space for something interesting like advertisement.

Sincerely,
Garth M. Scott, Jr.

WE HERE ON THE NEWZLETTER STAFF HAVE GOOD REASON TO BELIEVE THAT THIS MR. SCOTT IS NONE OTHER THAN THE LONG MISSING "POPE" GARTH O'NEIL - ONE TIME SPIRITUAL ADVISOR TO THE MILKMEN!

we could be wrong.