



YOUR MOTHER

POBox 623
Pleasanton, Ca 94566
(510)462-740666

THE JUNK MAILER

1994 EDITION Vol. II
Seats 4 with AirBag No. I

Howdy! Holy frejoles, has it been that long since the last one o' these? By george, s'pose it has. I guess the reason we ain't put together any Junk-Mailers(tm) for the last year is because we ain't done nuttin for the last year. Well, nuttin cool anyway. And its not like we are gonna do anything cool for the next year or so, but we've just got extra time and you can only play air hockey for so many hours before your arms get too tired to wankey yer yankie. "Let's steal some stamps and send more boring, pointless mail to people who don't give a poop and brag about all of our exciting accomplishments" we thought. So here it is:

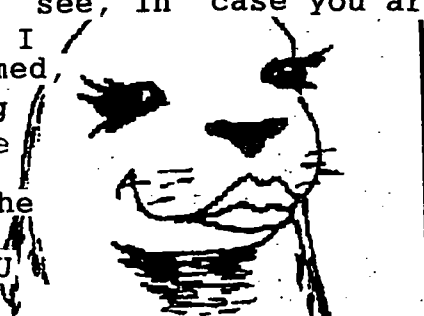
Pretty impressive, eh? Thought so. Actually, here's a mighty neato tidbit, somehow we all ended up with girlfriends (a good excuse for the non-prolific{{read=we suck}}). HA! Even Bradley found someone who will do all the talking in the relationship (confused? please refer to Junk-Mailer #1). Yes, Mikee, too, found companionship!! Well, none of us have actually seen her and we believe she is rumored to reside in the Niagra Falls area. Actually we think it is the "Asshole Persona" that has all the ladies fawning over the big jerk.

Aside from the band (for lack of a better word) we are keeping fairly busy, as far you know. We escalated our average age to 18. We collectively sold our souls to the Devil. We went on a World Tour of Idaho. Oh, things are good.

Special mail order deal

AlantheGenius has got his little newsletter-thingy all about, well, him. You see, in case you are unaware, Alan is a penis, I mean genius. Self-proclaimed of course. He is thinking about following in the footsteps of his elder, Craigums, and abandon the academic life. ALL THE SUPPORT AND POWER TO YOU

Write us, c/o AlantheGenius, and ask for the AlanUpdate. Send a stamp.



My seals are lipped

Cool trick #1: How to save on Postage!

Simply take your handy container of Elmer's Brand glue and apply a small dab to each Stamp you mail out. Make sure you cover the entire stamp! Instruct the mailer to wipe off the glue with a wet rag or finger. Then have them do the same to the stamp when they write you back. A Stamp can be used close to 10 times before it is totally worn out!!

PUNK
Can you say ROCK
Kiddies?



Mikee, director of his own satellite Church of the Sub-Genius, and receiving anything that is obscene, vile, illegal, offensive, etc. Mikee is a model citizen (and I don't mean the band). Because of Mikee we had to tour in TWO cars. Because of Mikee we had to cancel our show with Offspring and the new Poison Idea in Oregon. Because of Mikee we all see red. By some miracle act, (probably that soul-selling thing) he completed high school. He still has no licence or life. He ruins every show we play, and remains a constant annoyance. Send him nothing, he loves it.

We hate him.



Oh yeah, and don't forget about Craigums. Craigums is the real reason Your Mother hasn't done anything for the past year. He's either off in Florida with his girly-girl or out thrilling thousands of non-English speaking fans in remote corners of the Earth with his "other" band All You Can Eat. Yeah, they actually are kinda good, at least compared to Your Mother and people in Japan love 'em. hmm...kinda like Spinal Tap. They have a CD out with lotsa motsa, er I mean songs and will have a brand-spankin' new CD out by the time they get to Japan again (August? September? Somethin' like that.) Too bad you can only get it in Japan. HAHA. If ya want the first CD or udder AYCE merchandise /info write us c/o Craigums. Oh yeah, he also dropped out of UC Berkeley after a whole three weeks. I tell ya, we're all winners here!



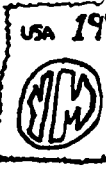
Less his girlfriend, Bradley, the boy wonder and only member possessing actual talent, sits alone in his room loathing the world. He still drums for DEITIES but has taken a lite-heart to't. He likes to wear undies atop his noggin and call his band BVDeities. They are still freaking amazing. Bradley only laughs at other peoples expense. Bradley has a bad day, everyday.



Jared? Who knows? He came back, played a few shows regardless of his not remembering the words, then drove away in a station wagon full of empty boxes never to be seen again. Sometimes Scott Jones is our roadie. Tanner makes the COOLEST YM clothing, brings them to our shows, sells them until he makes his rent, then takes off leaving the rest behind. Thanx, I guess. We proudly endorse Slayer.

You may now turn the page...

We still have a few of PROBE #3 left but with only the LURCH/ALL YOU CAN EAT/YOUR MOTHER seven inch in it. Sorry. \$4. We also got lotsa other stuff for sale (shirts \$4-8, hats \$.52-6, and every other article of clothing AND footballs, frisbees...) or giveaway (send us a stamp for stickers or patches and junk).



Congrats to: NOONE! for decoding our secret message last junk mailer!

What's next? Well we're not gonna get any better, that's fer sher. We should be on a FUCKBOYZ tribute comp that seems to be growing every 9 days. Devon (AYCE) and Craigums thought it would be cool to bring gratitude to this under-appreciated legend so they sent out some (2) postcards asking for participation and before they knew it, bands from all over were sending them tapes. Cool. We also recently finish mixing 24 new songs (about 32 minutes) including rip-offs of some of our old songs and some Bread and Slayer covers. It all sucks, nothing exciting. When Craigums gets back from touring, around December, some moron (no offense \$rini) is seriously considering putting out a CD. Thank to Greg, Matt and Kate for inspiring some of the seven new ditties we think up (Greg: ex-masturbator, Matt: Stanford Tungs Bung, and Cheese With My Whine, respectively). That'll be over 30 new songs if this CD ever transpires. But don't worry, it won't.

Got any ideas for cool YM rip-offs? Like ^{POPS} (Your) MOTHER by Daazig

If we use 'em, we won't give you any credit because it's a rip-off, dummy!



Your MOTHERS Milk etc.

If your JunkMailer has a pentagram by your address that means you will be 86'ed from the List o'Losers UNLESS you write or send us back something cool. The reasons differ. Some of you filled out a reply card and either handed it back to us instead of sending it (hey! we mail junk to you!) or your reply was incomplete, wrong, or just plain boring. Others of you leave us wondering if you're still alive. C'mon!

Yes! I want info on how to get free:

- Floppy Discs
- CD's
- Food
- Blank tapes
- Promotional Items
- TV Guide and other publications
- Dates (ya, like we'd know)

What's Inside:

America's Favorite Woman?

YOUR MOTHER

Proudly endorsed by SLAYER

Clip + Send to us!

PAID ADVERTISEMENT



Never: pet a burning dog
 use Kool-Aid as hair dye unless you want to wake up with ants on your face
 let Mikee in your band

XOXO,
 Your Mother