

CUSTARD WALLY

"I never met a pudendum I didn't lick"
From C. Wally's Pudendus Practicus TwiddleHusk Press, 1994

The United States Congress and the U.S. Bureau of Standards have declared October **Pudendum Month**. **Custard Wally** plans to host as many pudendric events as possible. Would you expect anything less?

But first we have many platitudes to give. Our show at **The Spiral** on September 21st, deep in the throws of Hurricane Giuliani, was great fun thanks to all of our adoring fans. The set was too short, you say? Actually that's the first time anyone's ever said that to us, but thanks! We feel that this is a situation easily remedied even though they threw in the towel and gave us another 48 seconds. Chris has been having severe labor intensive negotiations both with his unsympathetic proprietorial demons and the cute little twinkie that books the joint. Basically our negotiating strength in this paltry cog was all our great chums who came to the gig and who brought a few additional pals of their own. This was our first gig in fifty-one (51) years and the GREAT attendance made it a complete success!

And what a crew!! Accountants and lawyers, capos, wives and bishops, a recently divorced gynecologist, a disgruntled ethnobotanist, several Professional Puppy Promenadists, 3 sociopaths, 1.4 compulsive bedwetters and many pierced orifi!! Mark says he saw a bruised buttock as well but this has yet to be confirmed. KamelToe Kimberly superbly set the mood of the gig with her pre-show heckling of David. We thrashed through our set with nary an effluvious spewing of expectorance. Post-show heckling was handled quite abusively by Zoë Baggadonutz, again directed at David. We know you all can heckle even more if you put your mind to it. Besides, Chris and Mark felt quite left out and there are rumors that a tear came to Chris's eye. You don't want him to think that you no longer love him now, do you?

Now, on to our next scene of public adulteration (which will be a whole 45 minutes worth of debauchery)....

Thursday, October 21st, 1999 8:00pm Under Acme

9 Great Jones Street (212) 677-6963

Under Acme is located on the corner of what is usually 3rd street (but called Great Jones in this part of town) and Lafayette Street (one block east of Broadway). Take the **6** train to **Bleeker St.** or the **B, D, F, Q** to **Broadway-Lafayette St.** or the **N, R** to **8th St.-NYU**. Basically, it's one block south of the Broadway Tower Records.

Why is it called **Under Acme**? Because the club is located in the basement underneath the world-renowned Cajun restaurant **Acme**, voted Best Mashed Potatoes by **NYP**ress. Duke Ellington raves about the gravy. Chris's favorite entree is the Brook Trout Platter. Mark is rather fond of Big Bertha's Meatloaf and David never passes on Granny's Fried Okra. So show up early to have a big plate of Sweet Potato Fries and Catfish Fingers with Jambalaya and finish it all off with Pecan Pie and coffee. Then head out to the street, fart a bit and come on down to the show. We will try not to disappoint.

And since this is Pud Month, the U.S. Olympic Lesbian Licking Team has graciously allowed us the use of their training device known as the Lickalotometer. So grab your favorite oyster and prodigiously practice your pudendal passes. We will be having a contest for the highest fps (flicks per second) and most thorough tongue coverage. The winner will get an all-expense paid night in the Palace Hotel with the squirm of his or her choice and a **Custard Wally** CD. To help you with the proper cadence, we enclose the lyrics to "Twinkie's Pudendum."

FYI: **Custard Wally's** CD, "Have A Lick," can be purchased at the following upscale musicitoriums:
Soundtrack 132 Montague St., Brooklyn (718) 624-1838 FAX(718) 624-5505
Musician's General Store 213 Court St., Brooklyn (718) 596-4962 FAX(718) 625-4999
Don's Music 192 Amity St., Brooklyn (718) 246-0458

Custard Wally: 718-596-4841. Or visit our website: www.custardwally.com email: cwally@voicenet.com