

*After a day of wilderness delights,  
the campers gather around the fire,  
where a spirited discussion is taking place...*

**Back Pack '94...  
The Quest for  
Intellectual  
Diversity!**

**JG:** ...and just the other day Janet Reno called looters "alternative shoppers"...

**JH:** So Bill Clinton walks into a bar with a dog on a leash. The bartender looks at him and says, "nice dog!"  
Bill says, "Thanks, I got him for Hillary."  
Then the bartender says, "nice trade!"

**JB:** So the Clintons are sitting in the VIP box on opening day. The umpire gives the high sign, and then Bill grabs Hillary and throws her out onto the baseball diamond. And the exasperated umpire screams, "No, no! I said to toss out the first *pitch!*"

**SL:** ...I don't get it...

**JS:** Damn that Hillary, wrecking the American medical system!

**DK:** Damn that P.C. accreditation commission!

**SC:** Damn that 39.6% tax bracket!

**KE:** Damn, that trout's mighty tasty!



*What to do about this situation...? Attention veteran campers!  
A special plea goes out this year...*

## **WANTED: LIBERALS!!!**

We need liberals to spice up our campfire conversations. Oh, sure, we welcome crypto-liberals like Karl. And we do expect Scott to take the John Scully memorial chair next to Hillary for the State of the Union address next year. And, yes, we value continuing input from 19th century liberals like Jon Ball. And, yeah, yeah, we do have a college administrator in our very midst. Oh, and we can *all* feel comfortably liberal if we want to compare ourselves to Russ Waters. But we desperately need some real, vocal, dyed-in-the-wool placard-carrying 1990's lefties. The kind who not only voted for Clinton (I personally know people who did that), but also for Dukakis, Mondale, Carter, and maybe even McGovern. And so we ask...

*Does anyone know a liberal?*