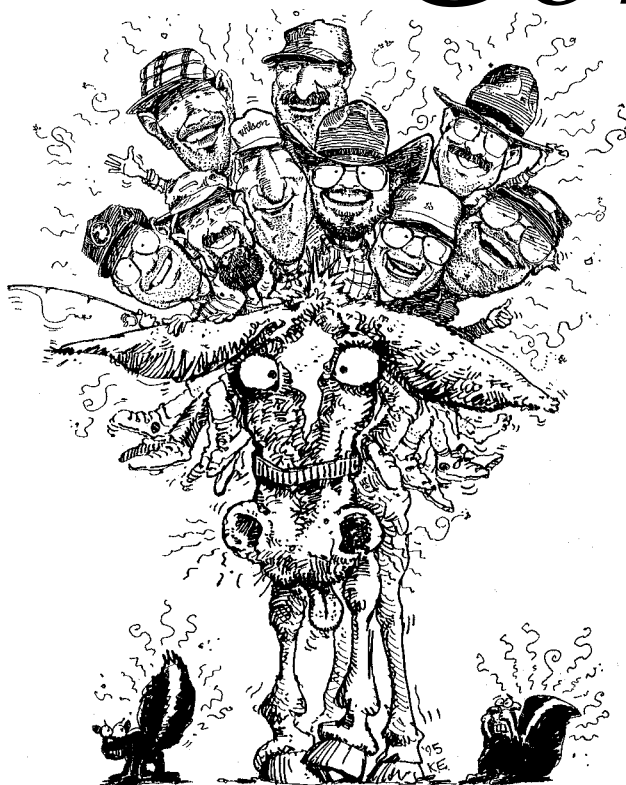


Maybe you can't *see* 'em...
but you sure can *hear* 'em...
and—with that unmistakable smell—
you really *know* they're there.
This year, Les Pétomanes present...

(UGH!) OH, RHETT!!! (GASP!)
THAT STENCH IS *UNBEARABLE!*
COULD IT MEAN (WRETCH!) THAT...
SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDERNESS (SHUDDER)
LES PÉTOMANES ARE AT LARGE AGAIN?!

Backpack '96: Gone

With the “Wind”



Join us this summer and you can...

Feel the drama... as Jim “Scarlett” O’Murphy looks over the amazing array of camp food and vows...
“I’ll never be hungry again! (At least I’m sure not hungry right now)”

Watch with sympathy... as John Selling (who finds this stuff *really* interesting) promises...
“Next time we won’t run out of Beano® brand antifatulant!”

And be part of the excitement... as the entire Les Pétomanes crew makes it painfully obvious that...
“Frankly, my dear, we don’t give a damn!”

July 31 - August 5, 1996