

Dan Quayle - March 24, 1992

- After Bill Kristol and I had chewed the fat for 3/4 hours, he walked me over to Cynthia's office in the White House. I had a copy of the Andrews book to leave with him and I wanted to touch a base with her about taking a trip with Dan.
- She said "we think of you everyday and have been trying to find a trip that is interesting and affordable. The trouble is that these trips that go from one puddle to the next puddle add up and get too expensive."
- Dan came in. Cynthia said "looks who's here." DQ says "what are you doing here?" "He brought us a book," says Cynthia. She gives it to him and he says, "Mark Andrews." I said, "I'm trying to fill up your bookshelf." He opens the fly leaf, reads the inscription and says "come in for a minute."
- I went in and asked him how he was feeling and he said "that Clinton, what do you think?" I said I thought he was getting boring because he talked too much. That didn't strike a chord. He started yawning--which he continued to do as we talked. My main reaction was that he was tired.
- He picked up the Andrews book and said "Mark Andrews, that pompous.... I don't think I'll read this one very much. I read a little bit of Specter. And I read quite a bit of the Domenici. I liked that book. What are you up to now? When are you going to come see us?"
- I said that I'd talked to Cynthia and that she was going to find a trip that would be good for me. "You've given your permission, although you may not know it," I said. He yawned.
- While he yawned, I said "And I'd like to come to the Convention, if I could."
- "The Convention--that would be a good idea," he yawned.
- Bill Kristol came in with the exit poll numbers from the Connecticut primary--39% Clinton, 39% Brown, 18% Tsongas.
- That lit up Quayle's face for the first time. "That Brown, what do you make of that?" Kristol said, "Brown, he's our boy! He's going to slow down that Clinton machine." Quayle nodded.
- Somehow, Tsongas' name came up next, and I said, "I remember when you and Tsongas worked together on the sugar quota bill."
- "Was he my co-sponsor on that?"
"He sure was."
"And he never did any work!"

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"You're right, he didn't."

"I did all the work on that bill. I'll bet Tsongas didn't even give a speech on it. Those guys put their names on the bill, but they never did the work."

- Kristol said, "You came pretty close on that amendment, didn't you-40 votes?"

"I think we got 36 or 38. The Arkansas delegation was the tricky one on that. Bumpers and Pryor held back on that. They went with us once and against us once." He smiled--Kristol left.

- "What did you think of the Woodward-Broder piece. Everyone said it was a great series, but there were so many things they never even covered. (Kristol had the same complaint.)
- I allowed as how they never gave him credit for the job training bill.
- He said "I worked two years on that. And the administration was against us most of the time. That Meese... You're right, I've never gotten much credit for that."
- I said, "Well, it's not over till it's over." He smiled at that--and yawned.
- "We'll look forward to seeing you again on the campaign trail."
- I said, "Good luck," and left.
- The two guys who had been waiting for him when I got there were fairly lunging through his office door when I came out. And on he went to the next appointment. The head of his Space Council was first through the door.
- I said to Bill and Cynthia that "he looks fine, but he's tired." Bill said, "He is and he's going away for a long weekend."
- I laughed and said, "I was just about to say that you ought to let him go home and sleep in his own bed. But I guess that's what ordinary people do--who don't bounce checks and balance their check books."
- We all laughed and bantered a bit. Cynthia said, "We'll find a trip for you." And I said goodbye; Bill walked me outside and we talked briefly about the Convention. I left, got a taxi and that was it.

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