

April 2, 1995

A FEW MINUTES WITH ANDY ROONEY

"DIARIES"

Every year about now I get depressed because I realize what terrible shape my life is in. I have a date with my tax guy Tuesday. This is the stuff I have to go through...hundreds of little pieces of paper with numbers on them that I've kept. All I have to do is organize them.

The most constant reminder of what a mess my life is in, is this beautiful pigskin datebook and organizer that I was given for Christmas. Just let me say this. No book called an organizer ever helped anyone who couldn't organize his life without one.

Here's the book I had for 1992. Up front it has all kinds of good and useful information.

"Toll Free and Other Useful Telephone Numbers: Singapore Airlines, Egypt air, Royal Jordanian Airlines." Next time I fly over to meet with King Hussein I'll have the number handy.

Here's what I did with it in 1992. My first entry was January 10th, Friday. It just says "Peter Osnos." Not much of a tax deduction.

By March I'd given up completely trying to organize my life in 1992. Nothing.