

you and you can only get out of its way by jumping a little too near the heavy truck going in the other direction. I think I have always felt that _ f _ i _ l _ m _ n _ o _ i _ r films show the world much more realistically, but perhaps that is just my world.

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So anyway, while my life seems to go like a _ f _ i _ l _ m _ n _ o _ i _ r movie, Evelyn's goes like the world depicted in _ R _ e _ b _ e _ c _ c _ a _ o _ f

_ S _ u _ n _ n _ y _ b _ r _ o _ o _ k

_ F _ a _ r _ m. If you read this notice carefully--and I don't know how you

can possibly avoid having a warped view of the world if you don't--you remember that the first snowfall of last winter I got fed up with Evelyn telling me that the driveway doesn't really have to be cleared. I know what kind of a mess you get if you don't shovel the driveway. But I gave her the responsibility to clear the driveway and you've seen the results. At least if you've lived in New Jersey you have. We are in our second light winter. Starting last year, the heavy snowfalls just stopped. They forecast six inches of snow and where I live we get an inch, easy to drive over. Earlier this year we got a forecast of "100% chance of heavy snow." They said that. "100%." They must have done some rounding somewhere. Not one flake fell that night.

So at the end of last winter I told Evelyn that this year she would take care of the driveway and the world's tyrannies. It was a joke. Ha-ha! What could whatever forces that protect Evelyn possibly do about a world locked in a Cold War for 45 years, about apartheid? Surely this was one time that Sunnybrook Farm was going to fail and go under. It had to be a street I could cross without a truck.

Now look what happened. The Berlin Wall has been torn down. Eastern Europe has rejected communism and is looking forward to capitalism. Elsewhere, the African National Congress has just been legalized.

I just cannot believe the power of the forces aligned to make

things come out nicely for Evelyn. I feel like the kid in _ L _ a _ t _ h _ e _ o _ f

_ H _ e _ a _ v _ e _ n. And having read _ L _ a _ t _ h _ e _ o _ f _ H _ e _ a _ v _ e _ n I know

how dangerous it is

to have to decide what Evelyn is supposed to be responsible for next year. If this were a 1950s movie fantasy, I could go to the government. I could ask the President to help me make a choice. But my president's idea of a really good choice is Dan Quayle. That gives me two things to worry about, not just one.

No, it's up to me and Evelyn to decide what Evelyn's household responsibilities will be next year. And I have decided! I won't tell you what Evelyn is supposed to do around the house, but keep an eye on your newspaper.

2. Just last week we announced the discussion of Walter Miller's C_a_n_t_i_c_l_e_f_o_r_L_e_i_b_o_w_i_t_z at the Old Bridge Public Library, and now I read in P_u_b_l_i_s_h_e'r'_s_W_e_e_k_l_y (jan. 19, 1990, page 61) that Miller is working on a parallel novel (not really a sequel) which he had started 25 years ago and which is scheduled to be published in late 1991 as a Bantam hardcover. [-ecl]

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