

Beating The Bugs

Dear Tim:

We've got borers destroying our ash trees and cicadas crawling out of the ground by the billions. Between the chain saws rattling and the incessant insect mating calls, I haven't had a moment's peace since it got warm enough to open the windows. Plus with all the rain we had this spring, I can't go outside without a beekeeper suit on for fear of the mosquitoes. Is this just the return of the plagues or a sign of the apocalypse?

—Bugged on Buckley

Dear Bugged:

Neither, actually. In fact, the only thing that involves bugs and is also a sign of the apocalypse is *Fear Factor*. I suggest you ditch the bee suit, put on some Off, apply Benadryl to any bug bites and get out and enjoy the summer. Off's in aisle 4. Benadryl's in aisle 5. And don't scratch. It'll only spread.



DEAR TIM

Dear Tim:

I'm a perfectly happy retired guy with plenty of pastimes to keep me occupied. Now my wife wants us to take dance lessons. First of all, I don't swing or salsa, and my fox trotted off long ago. Second, the lessons are on Tuesday nights, and that's when I play poker with my buddies. I've been saddled with a few unflattering nicknames before, but I'm not ready for what my buddies would likely hang on me for this type of

transgression. I've got to fold one of my hands here. Which one should it be?

—Gambler on Glenmere

Dear Gambler:

I guess the question you have to ask yourself is, when was the last time your buddies taped your favorite show or made your favorite dinner? For all she does for you, your wife deserves a little salsa. So take her for a twirl, then take a spin by Huffman's. We've got salsa so spicy you'll be red-faced in front of your friends for a whole other reason.

Dear Tim:

Heads or tails?

—Flipper on Fifth

Dear Flipper:

Actually I prefer the part of the fish that comes in between, but we can save the heads and tails for you if you'd like.

Dear Tim is presented as a public service by Tim Huffman, owner of Huffman's Market at Tremont Center in Upper Arlington. Tim is not a licensed psychologist, though it's been suggested he have his head examined. Write to him in care of Huffman's Market. If you do, Tim's wife Glenda says you're only encouraging him.