

Farewell To *Friends*

Dear Tim:

I can't believe *Friends* is coming to an end. I feel like I've grown up with the show. After 11 years the characters actually feel like friends of mine. What am I going to do without Monica's perfectionism, Chandler's jokes, Joey's way with women, Ross's indecisiveness, Rachel's naiveté and Phoebe's kookiness?

—*Friends Fan on Fairfax*



DEAR TIM

Dear Fan:

I'd suggest watching something else, but then I realized *Friends* is never actually going to end. Sure there won't be any new episodes, but they've got about 250 in the can. Between syndication, DVD, the Internet and everything else, there's a probably a *Friends* episode on somewhere in the world all the time. I understand that may not make you feel better right now, but at least you won't have to go cold turkey. And if, when you emerge from your post-*Friends* funk, you're looking for a new place to get your coffee, come to Huffman's. It's no Central Perk, but we've got gobs of gourmet coffees to choose from –

from House Blend, French Roast, and Colombian Supremo to Italian Espresso, Sumatan Mandehling and Guatemalan Antigua. They're in the back between aisles 4 and 5, and you can blend and grind your own right here in the store. You'll get great-tasting coffee and you'll always be greeted by a *Friend*-ly face. And Dan, our cashier, looks a little like Gunther.

Dear Tim:

I read this week that the average player salary in Major League Baseball is now \$2.5 million. The next time I hear one of these overpaid prima donnas

complain about signing an autograph for my son, I'm mopping the floor with him. You with me?

—**Designated Hitter on Henthorn**

Dear Designated:

If you're keen on mopping the floor with one of these well-bred, well-fed pro athlete-types, you might want to consider a more suitable wingman. You probably can't tell this by looking at me, but my best brawling is behind me. These days, all I fight for are seconds and the remote control. If you find you're doing a lot of mopping this season, you may also want to consider a Swiffer WetJet. It's a new-fangled, all-in-one mopping system that allows you to clean up the floor without ever getting your hands dirty. You just pull this little spray trigger and it pre-wets the floor with cleaning solution. Then you just run the mopping pad over it and you've got yourself a shiny clean floor without the time, effort or backbreaking bending a typical mopping would take. Swiffers, solution and replacement pads are in aisle 5. And let me know how it goes.

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.