

# Battling Bad Investments

## Dear Tim:

I understand the Ohio Bureau of Workers Compensation managed to lose \$225 million of our money on some bad investments. I know the market's been through a tough time the last few years, but that seems a bit extreme. Let's give them the benefit of the doubt and assume they're not panicky people, but don't you get out after say a \$25 million loss? I mean, my wife convinced me her Beanie Baby collection was going to be worth something someday, but we didn't mortgage the house on them. A CD at The Arlington Bank would have been a much better bet. How do we impeach these clueless chuckleheads?

—Day Trader on Dorset

## Dear Day Trader:

I'm with you. I break out in a cold sweat when I lose \$25. I'd like to think these guys passed out in a pile when they got that statement, but something tells me they were too busy figuring out who to blame. Too bad bureaucratic bozos like these are unelected. At least then we'd have a way to



## DEAR TIM

give them the boot. The only thing I can tell you is to call or write your state representative and let them know how you feel. Maybe there will be enough outrage to force a hearing. In the meantime, if you're looking for an investment that's a sure thing, buy blackberries. Not the wireless devices; the fruit. They're fresh all summer in aisle 1. And just like the BWC, we sell low.

## Dear Tim:

I had some friends over for a party recently and a few of my family members stopped by. Unfortunately my inappropriate uncle was among them. He still thinks "pull my finger" is funny. Could

that be any cornier?

—Embarrassed on Eastcleft

## Dear Embarrassed:

Maybe not. But uncles, like a lot of family members, are a worthwhile aggravation. They drive you crazy sometimes, but they mean well and will almost always be there when you need them. Besides, a little corny can be charming. Take us for example. We get fresh, tasty Ohio-grown corn in every day. You'll find it among our selection of farm-fresh produce in aisle 1. And as enjoyable as it is, those juicy kernels can get caught between your teeth. You might want to snag some dental floss from aisle 5 to alleviate yet another worthwhile aggravation.

## Dear Tim:

The NHL lockout is finally over. Game on!

—Hockey Fan on Hillview

## Dear Hockey Fan:

I guess now all you need is some ice. And we've got plenty in the freezer by the front door. I'd go with the big bags if I were you.

*Dear Tim is presented as a public service by Tim Huffman, owner of Huffman's Market. Write to him in care of Huffman's Market, 2140 Tremont Center, Upper Arlington, Ohio, 43221 or at [www.huffmansmarket.com](http://www.huffmansmarket.com).*