

Elapsed Olympic Dreams

Dear Tim:

I'm a big fan of the Summer Olympics. I like everything about it – the ceremonies, the people, the stories, the drama, the culture. It's the original reality TV. I was a gymnast growing up and my favorite event is still gymnastics. I used to dream about making the Olympic team and winning a gold medal. Did you ever have an Olympic dream?

—Dreamer on Daventry



DEAR TIM

Dear Dreamer:

I guess we all had Olympic dreams. Mine was to win the athletes village pie-eating contest, but the closest I ever got to Olympic laurels is in aisle 3. That's where we stock the Gold Medal flour. It's the winning ingredient in many a rewarding recipe. And though my athletic aspirations have faded, my Olympic dreams haven't died. They've just changed. Now they center around courtside seats for women's beach volleyball.

Dear Tim:

My know-it-all neighbor tells me I'm overwatering my yard just because I water every day. I think he doesn't know beans and is just insanely jealous of my luscious lawn. What do you think?

—Skeptical on Sciotangy

Dear Skeptical:

I'm not sure if your neighbor knows beans or not, but I do, and boy are they delicious. We've got just about every variety either fresh or

canned, and making them a part of your healthy diet is a good idea. Another good idea is to wait before you irrigate. Most lawn rangers will tell you not to water more than the weather conditions dictate. Watering on an intractable schedule can lead to disease, weeds and more mowing – not to mention wasted water. Consider cutting back on the sprinkler schedule and cutting your neighbor some slack.

Dear Tim:

Is cyclist Lance Armstrong Superman?

—Rider on Ridgecliff

Dear Rider:

He is faster than a speeding bullet and can scale tall mountains in what seems like a single bound. And though it's clear he has vision, I'm not sure it's x-ray vision. But just between you and me, I'm not sure it matters. I think he's your man.

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. Or bring this ad in for a free soft-serve ice cream and pester him in person.