

Down On Dishes

Dear Tim:

I'm not quite sure why, but Thanksgiving is my favorite holiday. Maybe it's the food. Maybe it's the football. Maybe it's the four-day weekend. Whatever the case, I look forward to it every year. What I don't like is the dishes. I swear we use every plate, bowl, pan and utensil in the house making this one meal. It's a colossal mess. And the fact of the matter is, all I want to do after dinner is unbuckle my belt, watch the game and take a nap. How can we keep this holiday special without turning the kitchen into a disaster area?

-Dished on Donna

Dear Dished:

Sounds like a common complaint to me, but if you want to make an omelet, you've got to break some eggs. Good cooking takes effort and it takes dishes. You can't have delicious without a little disorder, so I guess you have to choose. And as much as it sounds like you love the holiday, a little disorder is a small price to pay. We've got rubber gloves, dish detergent and



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scrubbing supplies in aisle 5 to make the job go faster. And it's still not too late to order one of our flavorful Bowman Landes turkeys for the big meal. Stop back in the meat department and ask one of our friendly associates for details and an order form. It'll be one more thing to love about Thanksgiving.

Dear Tim:

I didn't think this presidential campaign was ever going to end, but once it did – after all the veiled personal attacks, drawn-out debates, incessant

ads and long lines at the polls – I was able to look at my young son and tell him in all sincerity that literally anything is possible in America. That's a pretty nice gift to give your kid, regardless of what side of the political fence you sit on. Wouldn't you agree?

-Proud on Prestwick

Dear Proud:

I've always believed and preached to my own children that with a little intelligence, a lot of hard work and plenty of determination, anything is possible here in America. Having a concrete example like this, though, is pretty powerful stuff. I hope the president-elect continues to inspire people, because we're going to need a little inspiration and a lot of perspiration to get us out of the economic mess we're in. And if you're in the perspiration camp like me, check out our selection of soaps and deodorants in aisle 5. Because you can't enjoy the sweet smell of success if you don't smell sweet.

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, stop by and say hi, or visit www.huffmansmarket.com.