

# Hanging Up On Cell Phones

## Dear Tim:

Let me first say that I love cell phones. I love that they let me stay in touch no matter where I am. I love the security they provide when my children are at school or out of the house. I love that they give my aging mom a way to reach me any time in case she has an emergency. But as much as I'm an avid fan of cell phones, I'm just about as fed up with how abused they've now become. They're not just for staying in touch with most people. They're an ever-present social mechanism. At work. At school. At my son's soccer games. At church. Out shopping. In the car. At restaurants. At the movie theater. It seems there's no place you can go to escape the beeping and humming of cell phones and the loud private conversations you hear on them. Am I the only one who's had it with this great innovation?

**-Hung Up on Hilo**

## Dear Hung Up:

You're not. And there is one



## DEAR TIM

place you can go to escape the cell phone frenzy. Huffman's Market. Now we can't guarantee you won't overhear a cell phone call while you're in the store, but we can assure you it won't be a call involving one of our employees, sales or delivery people. That's because we don't allow it. We're all too aware of the distraction calls can have on their ability to give you their undivided attention. And if you were interested in hearing the latest gossip, you'd tune in to the E!

Channel. So good luck with your cell phone crusade. I'd say it's an uphill battle at this point, but know there's always one place where you have an ally.

## Dear Tim:

I went a little overboard at my friends' end of summer bash last weekend. A few too many tropical-themed cocktails, if you know what I mean. I tried all the usual remedies, but nothing seemed to help. I'm not sure if that's a sign that I'm just getting older or those remedies don't work anymore. Any idea?

**-Quiet Please on Quay**

## Dear Quiet:

I'd hate to characterize you as old without knowing for sure, but every year makes the recovery a bit tougher from my experience. Perhaps you should pick up one of our Hangover Helper baskets in the wine section between aisles 1 and 2. I'm not saying it's a cure, but you can at least start ruling out what doesn't work anymore.

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*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](http://www.huffmansmarket.com).*