

# Olympic Hopeful

## Dear Tim:

I can't tell you how excited I am for the summer Olympics to start next week. I love everything about the Olympics. The competition. The drama. The stories of the athletes. I think our men's basketball and women's gymnastics teams will be exciting to watch and should both do well. And this year, with the games taking place in China, I'm looking forward to getting a look inside the country and seeing how people are living there now. It's an incredible cultural event, don't you think?

**-Spirited on Spruce**

## Dear Spirited:

I agree. I think the Olympics is a great cultural happening and real uniting event for all the countries competing. And as much as I'm pulling for all the American athletes to do well, I'm thinking it might be a good idea for us to let the host country win a few this time. Not that they won't on their own, but given how



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much of our economy depends on the Chinese and how poor the economy is at the moment, I'm thinking ceding them the gold medal in table tennis or kayaking might be smart economic and foreign policy at the moment. Just a thought. And if you'll be lighting your own Olympic torch (or grill) during the games, be sure to stop by aisle 5 for all of your incendiary supplies.

## Dear Tim:

My mom says money doesn't grow on trees. But isn't

money made of paper? And isn't paper made from trees? And if that's true, doesn't money, then, technically grow on trees? Seems perfectly logical to me, but when I pointed this fact out to my mom, she sent me to my room. Am I missing something?

**-Smart on Smiley**

## Dear Smart:

Yes. While it seems you got the smarts gene, you appear to be missing the common sense gene – the one that reminds you not to point out mom's technical lapses in logic. Perhaps you can make it up to her by apologizing and offering to do a few errands. Maybe offer to run out to the grocery for her. And while you're here, pick up an apology card in aisle 5 and stop in the back office. I'll give you a list of the other things you should probably never say to your mother. You might want to bring a pad and pen.

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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).*