

Don't Mess With Jest

Dear Tim:

I told what I thought was a funny joke at my husband's boss's cookout last week. I found out later that his wife didn't think it was quite as funny (or appropriate) as I did. Boy do I have egg on my face! What should I do?

-Joke's On Me on Jervis



**DEAR
TIM**

Dear Joke's:

If I had a dollar for every time I told a questionable joke, this column would be called Dear Giant Eagle. So I know where you're coming from. Rather than making a bigger deal out of it by apologizing for your sense of humor, just save your stand-up for your friends from now on. They get you and will give you a pass when you cross the line a little. And if you're going to get egg on your face in the future, at least make sure it's local, farm-fresh and Grade A, like the ones we sell in aisle 1.

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.