

Beating The Blues

Dear Tim:

I've got a bad case of the post-holiday blues. I don't know what it is, but there's something about having the excitement of the holidays behind and nothing but a long cold winter ahead that really brings me down. How do I shake the funk?

—Blue on Belrose



DEAR TIM

cocoa and marshmallows are in aisle 3. Keep a stirring spoon handy.

Dear Tim:

I don't know about you, but I got some seriously bad gifts this holiday season. Have you seen those ties where you plug them into a battery and they light up? I got two. And one of them has a skunk in a sombrero on it. Do my children hate me?

—Bummed on Buckley

Dear Bummed:

I doubt they hate you (unless they're teenagers). I'm sure they just think you're colorful. Once I got a Richard Nixon Chia Pet. At first I thought it was funny, but seeing Tricky Dick with a bean sprout afro turned out to be rather frightening. To this day I still can't eat salads at holiday meals. Anyway, I've found that the best way to make up for lousy gifts is to go out and buy yourself something nice. Like a big screen TV. You'll feel better and you can slowly vent your frustration over hours and hours of Super Bowl pre-game festivities. Give it a try. And by the way, batteries are in aisle 5.

Dear Tim:

Boxers or briefs?

—Victoria on Vassar

Dear Victoria:

Briefs if you're a competitive swimmer. If not, boxers.

Dear Tim is presented as a public service by Tim Huffman, owner of **Huffman's Market** at Tremont Center in Upper Arlington. Tim is not a licensed psychologist, though it's been suggested he have his head examined. Write to him in care of Huffman's Market. If you do, Tim's wife Glenda says you're only encouraging him.