

Big-Game Buckeyes

Dear Tim:

I can't even begin to tell you how excited I am for Monday night's national championship game. I've been following the Buckeyes for a long time, but I don't ever remember a team or a season like this. So many weapons. So poised. So exciting from start to finish. These guys have been outstanding in every way. Especially in big games. I can't even imagine them losing. In fact, I'm already planning my post-game party. Where do I find the champagne?

—Hyped on Hythe

Dear Hyped:

Not so fast. I'm as big a Buckeyes fan as you are, and I've seen the same great qualities in this team that you have, but I'm not naïve enough to put the cart before the horse here. We all know that any team can beat any other team on any given day. You simply limit those chances by being talented, well schooled and extremely competitive like our Buckeyes. Let's not jinx it for them by making any foolish assumptions. Let's enjoy the game, the experience



DEAR TIM

and the opportunity, and, if the time comes to celebrate another national championship, rest assured we'll have plenty of champagne on hand in aisle 2.

Dear Tim:

I can't believe I made it out of the holidays alive. We spent most of the last week with my wife's parents, and I'm pretty sure I could have offered my mother in law and easily justified an insanity defense. It was that bad. The backhanded compliments. The nagging questions. The "helpful hints." And then she has the audacity to ask why we don't visit more often. If

I had told her the truth, I'm pretty sure I'd be on my way to divorce court. What can I do?

—Done-In-Law on Denbigh

Dear Done-In-Law:

You know how they say some people swallow their feelings? That might be the way to go for you. You can't be brutally honest for your wife's sake and you can't bottle it up and stress yourself into an early grave. You've got to find an outlet, and I've got just the thing. It's called Mother-In-Law's Tongue Pasta and you'll find it in aisle 2. You can think of her while you're boiling it in water, stabbing it with your fork and chewing it. It's the tasty way to swallow your anger and a safe, legal, imaginary way to "deal with" your maddening mother in law.

Dear Tim:

Any New Year's resolutions
—Resolved on Regency

Dear Resolved:

Yes. To have more fun. But not in a Britney-Spears-after-she-dumped-her-husband sort of way.

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.