

# Enduring Cards On Cable

## Dear Tim:

Every time I turn on the TV these days and whip through the channels (something my wife just loves, by the way), I come across a show with celebrities playing poker. Have I been living under a rock? Since when did watching C-list actors, has-been comedians and marginal musicians play cards become compelling television?

—Dumbfounded on Devon



## DEAR TIM

## Dear Dumbfounded:

It must have been around the time they decided that six crawlers on CNN was more appealing than Paula Zahn. I'm not much of a card player, but I do like gin. In fact, we stock 23 brands – all in aisle 4 – and each one can take celebrity poker from intolerable to intoxicating in less time than it'll take Carrot Top to cash out.

## Dear Tim:

My friends keep setting me up on these miserable blind dates, and as much as I

appreciate their effort and good intentions, I've yet to find a guy I'd consider introducing to my mother. From bad hair to bad breath to bad taste, each one's cheesier than the next. What gives?

—Outdated on Oxford

## Dear Outdated:

Easy on the cheesy. That's not a bad thing to be. That is, of course, if you're a pizza, burrito or calzone. All would be blasé without the patented power of cheese. That's why we stock our

deli with every conceivable kind – from Cheddar and Swiss to Bleu and Brie. However, if cheese is not the key ingredient you're looking for in a man and you'd rather not find new friends, you might try speed dating. It's a new concept in courtship where you briefly meet a number of suitable suitors in a rapid-fire, round robin kind of format at a local club. You meet a lot of guys at once and only make dates with ones you like. Then when they turn out to be cheesy, you'll only have yourself to blame.

## Dear Tim:

To be or not to be?

—Bard on Bradford

## Dear Bard:

2B. But those are the only two digits of my ATM card PIN number you're getting. You'll have to guess the rest on your own.

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*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.*