

High Fiber And Field Rodents

Dear Tim:

How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?

—**Rodent Researcher
on Roxbury**

Dear Rodent:

I don't know woodchucks, but I know ground chuck. And at our prices your furry little friend could eat to his heart's content without breaking the bank or doing damage to his dental work. Of course studies have shown that a diet consisting solely of red meat is not exactly heart healthy, but the high fiber in his typical fare may balance the scales. I'd consult a veterinarian for a second opinion and our meat department for the freshly ground grub.

Dear Tim:

At a recent "High Tea" at your store I drank a potion with a silver wand in it. I then went home and beat my husband at Scrabble. I hadn't beaten him all summer. Do you think your tea is what sharpened my mind? If so, where do I find more



DEAR TIM

magic wands?

—**Marley from Farleigh**

Dear Marley:

I don't think there's any doubt that our tea has the magical, mind-improving ingredients that made the difference in your unprecedented Scrabble success. All those ancient philosopher guys were big tea drinkers and they wrote most of those influential books I never read in college. I suppose there could be another explanation for your intellectual surge. Maybe it has

something to do with all the recent power outages. Just to be safe, I'd like you to come back next week, drink a spot of Ceylon Tea from the back of aisle 4, and help me pick lottery numbers.

Dear Tim:

I'm the coach of a popular local football team. We've enjoyed some success in the last year and got a nice crystal ball for our efforts. I looked into it last week hoping to see the future, but I got nothing. What do you see?

—**Curious on Campus**

Dear Curious:

I see spots, but that may have something to do with the fact that I haven't kept an appointment with my eye doctor in a decade. It doesn't take a crystal ball to see the future. I'm a big believer that the past is prologue. Just keep doing what you're doing. And tell your boys to eat their vegetables. We've got a training table's worth in the produce department if you're ever short on squash.

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.