

Hitting The Curveball

Dear Tim:

I always thought my brother and I were close. We shared good times and bad, and always respected each other's time, space and opinions. Then last week he tells me he's been dating my ex-girlfriend. What a curveball! This is a major breach of the sibling code in my opinion, and while I appreciate his honesty, I still want to punch him in the face. What would you do?

—Crushed on Cransford

Dear Crushed:

I hate curveballs, too. Except for Pyramid Curve Ball, one of our featured beers this season. It's got a nice, bold flavor that never lets you down. Unlike your brother. I guess I'd try to talk it out with him and let him know how much what he's doing bothers you. If he still didn't respect your wishes, then I'd probably go Roy Jones Jr. on him, too.

Dear Tim:

The other day I was making chocolate chip cookies. When I cracked the first egg into the bowl, what came



**DEAR
TIM**

out looked and smelled like *Dawn of the Dead*. How long can I keep eggs before they turn into a failed science experiment?

—Baffled on Brixton

Dear Baffled:

Nice to hear from you again. I hope my spice advice souped up your soup. As far as eggs are concerned, here's a good rule of thumb. If they're USDA grade and they're not cracked, eggs should last about 4-5 weeks from the day they're packed (or about 4 weeks from the day you buy them). If you keep them refrigerated, they may last longer, but they

will tend to dry up. As with all things natural, the fresher the better. So stop by the refrigerated case in aisle 1 and pick up a dozen farm-fresh eggs for your next cookie batch. And don't be afraid to bring in the results to share with the staff.

Dear Tim:

I heard your manager lost 80 pounds. Are you stocking some secret diet product that only your employees know about?

—Losing on Leeds

Dear Losing:

I assure you we're not hording a classified weight-loss solution. Tony's slimming secret is the one those miracle-hawkers on the infomercials don't want you to hear — diet and exercise. He watched what he ate and put the street under his feet. He also found the love of a good woman, which never hurts. If you're fighting the battle of the bulge, check out our low-cal and low-carb selections between aisles 1 and 2. They'll put fuel in your tank without adding inches to your waistline.

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 or at www.huffmansmarket.com. Or bring this ad in for a free soft-serve ice cream and pester him in person.