

# Justifying Jury-Rigged Jell-O

## Dear Tim:

Have you heard about this thing the young people are drinking nowadays? It's called a Jell-O shot. Apparently they mix some kind of alcohol with good old-fashioned Jell-O to create an inebriating concoction that would make Bill Cosby blush. Can this be stopped?

—**Shocked On Shrewsbury**

## Dear Shocked:

If you think mixing alcohol and Jell-O is shocking, you should have been at my last birthday party. But I digress. If you're that concerned about the various questionable uses of fruit-flavored gelatin, I'd suggest you buy up my entire supply and keep it off the streets. You'll find it in aisle 3, and we'll even help you carry it to the car.

## Dear Tim:

How much butter does it take to make one of those butter cows like they have at the Ohio State Fair? I'm guessing it's got to be a couple of gallons at least. I'm thinking of making a



## DEAR TIM

butter Buick for next year's classic car show and need a sufficient supply. Can you hook me up?

—**The Collingswood Cruiser**

## Dear Cruiser:

I've been a Buick man myself, so I understand your interest. To be honest, I've never undertaken a butter sculpture that didn't result in my eventual expulsion from a Bob Evans Restaurant. You've definitely got your work cut out for you. Tell you what, I'll supply what-

ever it takes to make the grill. The rest is up to you. Butter's in aisle 1. And use a cart.

## Dear Tim:

What's the deal with this guy David Blaine? I see him on TV spearing himself with sharp objects, burying himself alive, burning things into his skin, falling from tall buildings and freezing himself in a block of ice. He levitates, too. Is it all done with mirrors and wires, or what?

—**Mesmerized on McCoy**

## Dear Mesmerized:

Actually it's done with mushrooms. We don't stock the kind he uses, but we've got lots of other varieties. Portabella, shiitake and morels for starters. Earl in the produce section can tell you a lot more. He knows his fungi and has never kept company with Michael Jackson.

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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.