

The One That Got Away

Dear Tim: My boss has been all over me lately. He says if I don't land something big pretty soon, I'm going to be getting the hook. I'm up the creek without a paddle. Help.

—In Deep on Dorchester

Dear Deep: Nobody needs to know you're a lousy fisherman. Just stop by our seafood display every day and select something from our fresh catch. We've got perch, salmon, sea bass and more, and your boss will never be the wiser. By the way, you should never go up the creek without a paddle. You'll never get to where the fish are by floating along aimlessly. I'd love to help you out with that, but we don't sell sporting goods.

Dear Tim: My husband says we've gotten too predictable. You know – the same thing night after night. He wants



DEAR TIM

to spice things up.
Any ideas?

—In a Rut on Ridgeview

Dear Rut: Whenever we need to spice things up, we bring Rosemary into the mix. She never fails to add a little flavor. Of course Oregano, Thyme, Basil and Tarragon can do the trick, too. And if you really want to heat things up, consider a pinch of Chili Powder. You'll find them all in aisle 4, next to the baking supplies.

Dear Tim: My pre-teen daughter is a boy band fan. She's got posters of these propped-up pop singers all over her walls. And when she's not blaring their pre-programmed, candy-coated music, she's running up the phone bill talking to her friends about them until all hours of the night. I know it's just a phase, but at this rate she's never going to learn to appreciate Eric Clapton and I'm going to have to check myself into a program. What to do?

—Fed Up on Fairfax

Dear Fed Up: If a recent picture of Leif Garrett doesn't get her scared straight, consider a case of Excedrin PM. Aisle 6. It will dull your headache pain and put you to sleep. Just a friendly warning, though: when you wake up she'll be bringing Clapton roadies home.

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.