

All Trumped Out

Dear Tim:

Is it just me, or have we seen just about enough of Donald Trump? If he's not appearing on some bogus reality TV show, copyrighting catchphrases, hawking his latest self-aggrandizing book or schmoozing models half his age, he's naming another building after himself. I mean, enough already. Don't you think it's time he and his heinous hairpiece took some time off?

—Trumped Out on Tremont

Dear Trumped:

As much as it pains me to admit it, Mr. Trump is the American dream. He's leveraged street savvy, moxie and good old-fashioned bull plop into a pretty enviable empire. And even with that hair as a handicap, he's managed to attract some pretty A-list ladies. I don't know if his secret's in any of his books, but it may be worth a trip to the library to find out. If you're looking to emulate the hairdo, though,



DEAR TIM

you may need to spend some time in aisle 5, because it's bound to take a peculiar concoction of coloring and styling products to do the trick. Nothing that unnatural looking could possibly be a rug.

Dear Tim:

Unlike my sister in law, I was not blessed with a green thumb. Every time I'm at her house, she's got pots and plots full of plants and flowers. I can't grow grass. I'm literally green with

envy, and it's starting to affect our relationship. How can I learn to appreciate my sister in law's talent and stop secretly wishing she'd get poison ivy?

—Green on Grace

Dear Green:

If the Martha Stewart fiasco has taught us anything it's that bad things happen to catty domestic divas. Consider asking your sister in law for help with your garden. It will give you two some time to talk through your differences, and there's a good chance you'll learn something from her experience. If you're looking for a springtime selection of fabulous flora to get you started, we've got baskets and trays of annuals to choose from. They come in practically every size and color and they're all out front. And if your poison ivy curse comes true in the meantime, Calamine lotion is in aisle 5. Be sure to act surprised and sympathetic.

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.