

# Fighting Fairway Frustration

**Dear Tim:**

It's practically the end of the season and I haven't taken a single stroke off my average. I play as often as the wife allows and even bought a brand new set of clubs this year. My golf pro says I need more lessons. My buddies say it's all in my head. What do you think?

—In a Divot on Doone



## DEAR TIM

**Dear Divot:**

I think you should join my club. It's called Rolling Rock. It's short, it's green and it's open all year. In fact, the colder it is, the better it plays. There's never a wait and no one keeps score. Besides, after a few rounds you won't remember what you shot anyway. To get there, take a right on aisle 1. It's the fourth shelf on the left just past the pop and chips. And bring your buddies.

**Dear Tim:**

Did I hear correctly that they're reinstalling the high dive at the pool next year? I'm a big fan of the big board, but I made more of a

splash than I anticipated during an aborted dive a few years back. It resulted in an unfortunate de-trunking that the municipal court has asked me not to discuss or duplicate. I'd hate to curtail my aerial acrobatics. Any ideas?

—The Highland Drive High-Diver

**Dear Diver:**

Two-sided tape. Aisle 5. Take as much as you need. Seriously.

**Dear Tim:**

I've got the feeling my boyfriend is going to ask me to marry him soon. I love him, and I'll certainly say yes, but he's a bit of a man's man. I've thought about my engagement my whole life and I want it to be perfect. I'm afraid it might involve tacos and a tractor pull. What can I do?

—Hesitant on Hillside

**Dear Hesitant:**

Try to give your guy a break. I'm sure he'll do his best to be romantic. Besides, once you're married your idea of romance will probably change pretty quickly. I've convinced Glenda that corndogs and cable are the same as dinner and a movie. If his proposal does turn out to involve tacos, you'll have a spicy story to tell your children. I'd keep some napkins in your purse just in case. They're in aisle 5.

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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.