

## [Garage Sale Gal, Lynda Hammond: Honey, I'm Home!](#)

# Lynda Hammond THE GARAGE SALE GAL



So, what's the problem? Gosh, I just don't understand why my husband Kevin, aka Mr. [Garage Sale Gal](#), complains about my garage sale finds.

So, I'm garage saling the other day. You know it's Saturday, so I'm doing my thing--- gathering unique treasures that are simply too low priced and too cool to resist.

Meanwhile, back at the house, my husband is organizing the hundreds (okay, thousands) of garage sale finds that continue piling up from my years of garage saling.

When I arrive home it's quite a site in my driveway—tables, chairs, stools, terrariums, rugs, plant containers, pictures and more—are all strewn about on our driveway. It's not pretty. (Neighbors might drive by and think of the Clampetts from the Beverly Hillbillies television show.) My husband, Kevin walks out of the garage and looks, well, a bit weary. But what's the problem? I know he likes the fact that I garage sale. He's always supportive and relishes in the idea that I find fun things *and* discover topics for my weekly column—so surely he's not mad—is he? No, can't be. I'm sure he'll be happy that I've had another successful day of garage saling. I'm coming home with two more column ideas and a few more treasures. So, I ignore the look he gives me and chock it up to dehydration. “Do you want to see what I got?” I asked him enthusiastically. Now, I'm not quite sure but I think he gives me an even dirtier look and rolls his eyes as he responds. “Not really,” he says.



(Picture by Lynda Hammond)

Wow! What a difference a few years and a few extra garage sale finds can make. I remember the good ole days when he encouraged me to garage sale. In fact, I've got it on record. Here's what he said to me one Saturday in 2007 when I woke up feeling grumpy and told him I didn't feel like garage saling. “What?! This is your work day. You have to go out,” he told me—which I shared with you in the column “Garage Saling Improves Mood” November 16, 2007. And in 2006, I bragged about how supportive he was about my hobby. “That's your best find yet, honey,” he'd say. Or “Wow, you did great today.” And talking to guests in our home; “Wait 'til

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you see what Lynda found today!” These proud comments were made by Kevin in my column titled “Supportive Spouses” July 14, 2006.

Now back to January 2010--me, being the chipper, positive person I am—ignore the snide remark and—undeterred--proceed to show him my newest deals of the day. I found a lovely Toucan bird bank from New Zealand for just .75—everybody needs one of those! And for just a dollar I picked up a rare knit turquoise blanket from a PGA golf tournament that took place in the Valley several years ago and a few other things that I pointed out to my husband “don’t take up a lot of room”.

He didn’t say much. Instead he just went back to trying to find room for all of our priceless possessions. I went inside to get some breakfast. A few minutes later, while I was devouring a bowl of oatmeal and two pieces of toast with peanut butter (garage saling makes me hungry!) Kevin opens the door from the garage and says “Oh, honey. You better get out here. You’re not going to believe this.”

To be continued.....

In my next column find out what I was about to discover.

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*List and look for garage sales on line on [www.GarageSaleGal.com](http://www.GarageSaleGal.com)*

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### **Talk to the Garage Sale Gal!**

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Do you have a question or comment about garage or estate bargain sales? Email the Garage Sale Gal: [Lynda@GarageSaleGal.com](mailto:Lynda@GarageSaleGal.com).

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*Lynda Hammond is a former television anchor who left the anchor [desk](#) for the love of garage sales. Contact her at [Lynda@GarageSaleGal.com](mailto:Lynda@GarageSaleGal.com). Lynda also does garage sale segments on local TV stations. #####*