

Lynda Hammond **THE GARAGE SALE GAL**



Garage Sale Gal

No sale-garage sale Lynda Hammond

When it comes to garage sales—I buy more than I sell. Since our house isn't growing this has turned into a problem.

This is one reason my husband, Kevin gets a bit perturbed with me at times. A couple weeks ago he was de-cluttering the garage where I “park” my priceless possessions from garage sales. Kevin takes everything out of the garage, cleans the floor and then puts it all back again. Now, normally I don't concern myself with this. You see, I'm usually out garage saling—acquiring more things for Kevin to juggle. But on this particular Saturday I got home early while things—tables, chairs, plant stands, vases, a rare Red Ryder Fire Truck and more--were still strewn about the driveway.

After showing him my newly obtained garage sale finds (he didn't show much enthusiasm for my new \$1 antique, white ceramic rooster) I went inside for breakfast. But a few minutes later my quiet and enjoyable Saturday would take a turn.

“Oh, honneey. You better get out here. You're not going to believe this,” my husband called to me through the door.

When I walked outside, I was surprised but I *could* believe it. Cars were pulling up. People were walking up the driveway looking for bargains. Yep, they thought my husband's “cleaning” project was a garage sale.

I grabbed my camera, reporter's notebook and pen so I could record the “buyer's” responses when I told them “We're not having a sale. We're actually just tidying up”.

“Well, we were garage saling and my friend said ‘There's one’. And so we turned and here we are,” Lannea Borchardt told me laughing as she continued to look at my stuff. Lannea was one of about a dozen garage salers who stopped to help us “clean”. Lannea lives in Colorado and likes to garage sale when she visits the Valley. And even though we weren't having a sale my husband seized the opportunity. “If you see anything you like, name your price,” he told the shoppers. This was the happiest I'd seen my husband all day! Lannea ended up buying three things including a framed picture for \$5. Valley resident, Crystal Ingstrom complemented my husband on the “sale”. “I saw so much stuff and I thought this looked like a great sale. I didn't want to miss it,” Crystal said. Kevin encouraged everyone to look around. “It'll be less for me to put back in the garage,” said my loving husband who—once upon a time—encouraged me to garage sale. “It's what you do,” he told me once when cheering me on to get out and garage sale.

Now, here he is asking strangers to haul away my priceless treasures---when, mind you, we're not even having a sale!

Lannea handed me \$15 and left in search of real sales.

Kevin looked sad.

Meanwhile, an elderly couple pulled up to see what all the fuss was about.

Kevin perked up.

"Welcome to our sale. Everything must go so name your price," Kevin told them—pretending we really *were* having a sale.

Very funny, honey!



(pic provided by Lynda Hammond) Kevin Nunn, the Garage Sale Gal's husband might be able to apply for a job as a carnival barker. 'Step right up and buy my wife's things. For just \$1 you, too can have this gorgeous but rusted out iron plant holder.' Lannea Borchardt (left) picks up a few bargains as more customers arrive.

Talk to the Garage Sale Gal!

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

Lynda Hammond is a former television anchor who left the anchor desk for the love of garage sales. Contact her at Lynda@GarageSaleGal.com. Lynda also does garage sale segments on local TV stations.