

# The Lawn and Garden Gazette

Bublitz's Yard Service Est 1976  
 kbublitz@frii.com 226-2593 BublitzsYS.com

"It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound, Everybody look what's going down". Except today that sound is from tree limbs cracking and going down under the weight of the snow... **Mother Nature can sometimes** be very cruel. At a time we normally gripe about having to rake leaves while also admiring their fall colors, we instead see once beautiful trees laying in the streets and lawns. It pained me more to see a large chunk of our cherry tree broken off this morning. But at least we still have power... **Let me know** if you need help cutting up and hauling away yours. Or those leaves piling up. Which are, you know, mulch to be desired! ... **Halloween is when?** You gotta be kidding! Seems Labor Day was just last week. Maybe the little guys and ghouls will have nicer weather Monday. I doubt mom and dad will miss the colds and sore throats... **Took a BIG chance** the other day that the weather folks were right, and got most lawns fertilized ahead of the storm. For those remaining, not to worry. We'll get to yours as soon as this snow disappears... **Hope everyone got their sprinklers turned off.** If not be sure to cover the vacuum breaker well... **Bad news on the doorstep,** but no one wrote a song when the garden died Oc-



tober 19. All things considered I can't complain too much.

Would it do any good?... **It was an oddly** successful year garden-wise. Never picked anything but cherry tomatoes before Labor Day, yet ended up

canning over 150 pints of tomatoes. That's on top of the ones we've been eating daily... and still are! Even made a few batches of tomato soup. They've been ripening in the garage the past two weeks. (No you do not need to wrap them in newspaper!) I finally got to pull my truck in just before this storm hit... **Pickles, peppers, zucchini,** onions also produced well. The beans were late, but were still pro-

ducing right up to the bitter end. In other words, the chance we'll starve this winter is pretty slim. OK, there never really was a chance... **Almost forgot about the** beets and carrots. The snow should protect them for a while, but they'll need to be dug or mulched before they freeze. The carrots actually improve with every cold night outside... **Cucumbers and eggplants didn't** do as well, but heck, there will always be slackers... **When I started writing** this a few days ago,



the weather was pushing 80. Two days later and we'll be lucky to pass freezing! Ah, the joys of living in CO. Now that the snow made the national news, the country will again think we can all ski to work... **What is a ghost's** favorite Halloween song? "Demons Are a Ghoul's Best Friend", of course... **Good to see you're** paying attention to politics, as naming two GOP candidates was no problem at all. But only Sandy Hill gets the nomination... **A chicken walks into** a bar and says "I'd like a Wild Turkey!" Bartender says, "Try the hen house down the street. This ain't that kinda place"... **This land is your** land, this land is my land From California, to the New York Island From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters This land was made for you and me"... **I can't remember the** last time I heard the words hippie and protestor used so much. It's deja vu all over again, as Yogi would say, so the protest songs seemed appropriate. The names of any singers of same will get you into this month's drawing... **I'll bet living in** a nudist colony takes a lot of the fun out of Halloween... **For Thanksgiving,** two words: Heritage turkey. Think heirloom. Try one this year and you will want one every Thanksgiving from now on. You can thank me later... **How many times can** a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? The answer my friend is blowing in the wind."



"And can you, can you imagine fifty people a day... walking in, singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out? And friends they may thinks it's a movement. And that's what it is, the Alice's Restaurant Anti-Massacre Movement, and all you got to do to join is sing it the next time it come's around on the guitar."