

The Lawn and Garden Gazette

Bublitz's Yard Service Est 1976
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"By the shores of old Lake Michigan Where the hawk wind blows so cold, An old Cub fan lay dying, In his midnight hour that tolled. Round his bed, his friends had all gathered, They knew his time was short And on his head they put this bright blue cap From his all-time favorite sport.

*He told them "its late and its getting dark in here", And I know its time to go. But before I leave the lineup, There's just one thing I'd like to know: **Do they still play** the blues in Chicago when baseball season rolls around"... **When Jody's Mom passed** away Labor Day weekend, the Cubs lost their best and most loyal fan. Never missed a game, even when it meant staying up WAY past her bedtime. The Steve Goodman lyrics are in her honor... **Don't put away those shorts and tank tops** just yet. I never got the memo, but it appears summer has been extended this year. Fine by me. There's still a bushel of tomatoes or more out there ripening at a snails pace. I've cut back watering, and trimmed most fruitless branches. Just taking their darn sweet time this year. Could more warm days do the trick?...**We had a few** close calls frost-wise in our garden!*

*Those mornings I gave give anything uncovered a good soaking just before dawn. This can minimize the damage depending on how severe the frost is. Hey, the tomatoes are still ripening... **"So if you have your pencils and your score cards ready, I'll read you my last request: Give me a double header funeral in Wrigley Field On some sunny weekend day (no lights)"... **When I started writing this** a few days ago, I was going to say there was barely a fallen leaf in sight. How quickly things can change. So if you aren't already, give us a call to get on our cleanup list. Or for aerating for that matter... **"Its a beautiful day** for a funeral, Hey Ernie lets play two! Somebody go get Jack Brick-***



*house to come back, and conduct just one more interview... **Give everybody two bags** of peanuts and a frosty malt And I'll be ready to die"... **Says here that after** breeding store tomatoes so long for looks and ability to travel, they've lost nutrition and gained sodium. One more reason to think heirlooms when you shop and plant. The taste is a bonus. Oh, and from my experience, the plants seem hardier too... **It's the time** of year*



*weeds are at their weakest, especially after a few frosts. Might be a good time to give that stubborn bindweed or thistle a shot of weedkiller... **Our daughter adopted a** rescued Greyhound named Tank. We'd get to watch him whenever Stephanie left town, and couldn't help but get attached to him. OK, the coffee cake and Xmas chocolate may have helped, but still, you'd be hard pressed to find a sweeter dog. Or one who LOVED attention more! Well, Tank lost his battle with pain recently, and I guess this is my chance to say goodbye. Tanks for the memories, big guy... **One dog says to the other,** "you're sounding sort of depressed. Maybe you should see a psychiatrist". Other dog says, "I would, but I'm not allowed on the couch"... **Last month's answer was** Steve Jobs. (No, I had no inside knowledge of what was to come.) A few folks knew that, but only Mary Pilkington grabbed the Apple... **The Rox season** that began with such promise has come to a merciful end, and the Bronco's look like they won't be much better. Good news? More time to enjoy the fall colors and the wonderful weather. This week was gorgeous up the Poudre. Each passing week, those colors will move south. Don't miss out on them.. **OK, lets see who's been** paying attention to the GOP debates. To get into this month's drawing, name just two of those participating.. **But you***



***"Do they still play the blues in Chicago** When baseball season rolls around **When the snow melts away, Do the Cubbies still play** In their ivy covered burial ground"*

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*the living, you're stuck with the Cubs, So its me
that feels sorry for you! Play that lonesome losers
tune, The one I like the best. He closed his eyes,
and slipped away. What we got is the Dying Cub
fan's last request"...So here we are, Cub fans: It's
wait until next year... AGAIN!*

*"Do they still play the blues in Chicago When baseball season rolls around When
the snow melts away, Do the Cubbies still play In their ivy covered burial ground"*