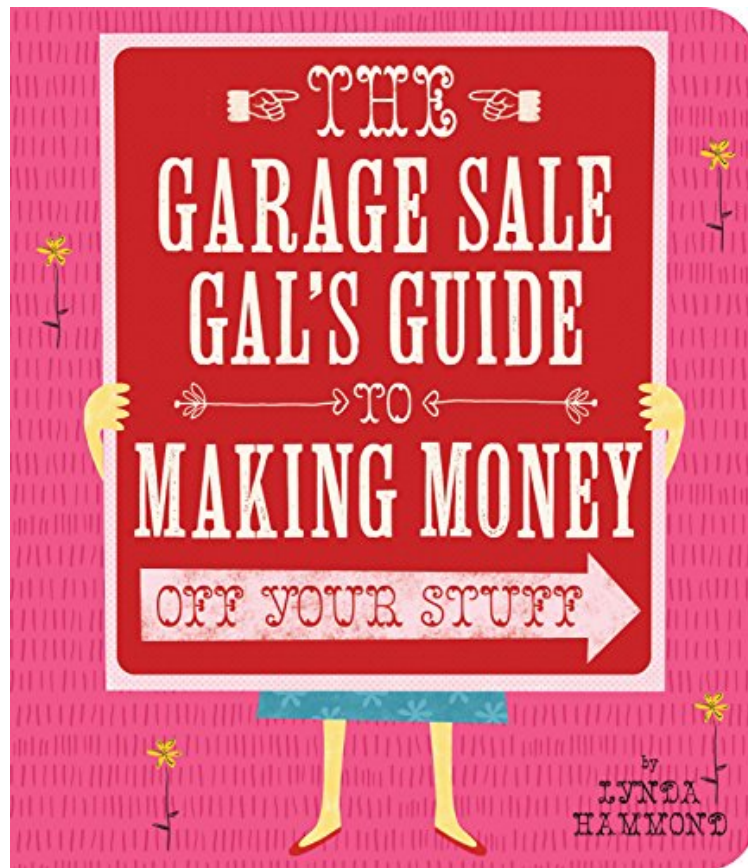


Garage Sale Gal's Guide to Making Money

Lynda Hammond

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Lynda Hammond : Garage Sale Gal's Guide to Making Money before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Garage Sale Gal's Guide to Making Money:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Great Book for BeginnerBy CustomerThe book was interesting but i already knew from my experiences most of what was stated. I thought I might learn a couple of new things.0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Must Read Before Your Garage SaleBy CustomerVery informative insightful about the "nuts bolts" of making money at your garage sale!0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Five StarsBy d. TitleyCan really identify with the writer so I enjoyed the book!

The Garage Sale Gal's Guide to Making Money Off Your Stuff is a handy book chock-full of how-tos, what to dos, and pitfalls to avoid in selling (and buying) your stuff. Hammond gives advice on organizing and profiting from your own garage sales, how to successfully buy from other garage sales, the value of appraisals, and negotiating with pawn shops, estate sales, antique and consignment stores, flea markets, and online sources such as eBay, Craigslist, and Etsy. If you have something to sell, this is the book to help you do it.

From the Back CoverDo you need to clear some clutter? Want to pocket some change at the same time? The Garage

Sale Gal is here to help. She has advice for: Garage Sales - selling and buying Pawn Shops, Auctions, and Estate Sales Online selling - eBay, Etsy, Bidz, Craig's List, etc. Antique and Consignment Stores Flea Markets You name it; the Garage Sale Gal will help you sell it! Holding a garage or yard sale is probably the single easiest and most effective way to bring in cash-FAST About the Author Lynda Hammond is the Garage Sale Gal, who has turned a hobby into a full-time career; see www.GarageSaleGal.com. She also writes a weekly column for The Arizona Republic and appears on local Phoenix and national television stations with segments on garage sales. She lives in Mesa, AZ. Excerpt. copy; Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. My First Garage Sale I was a garage-sale snob. The thought of rummaging through or buying something used by someone else was . . . well, icky, and certainly not my idea of fun. Now, don't get me wrong, I love to shop. But back then the closest I got to "icky" was sticky when I spilled part of my tall, non-fat, triple-shot latte on my Neiman's credit card while I was on a spending spree. Buying things from someone's driveway with-gasp-hand-me-downs hanging from a makeshift clothesline suspended between a mailbox and a porch railing wasn't even on my radar. It was in Salina, a town right smack in the middle of Kansas, back in 1992, when something profound happened. I went to my first garage sale. I was visiting relatives and they dragged me along. My sister-in-law, Colleen, and her mother, Kathleen, are lifelong garage sale enthusiasts and search for treasures any chance they get. I remember everything about that beautiful spring day. It was the kind of day where the sky was blue, there wasn't a cloud in sight, and the cold winter air was giving way to warmer temperatures. We made a turn into an upscale neighborhood where a sign pointed to a sale. Before the car stopped I saw it. Although its finish was dull, it glistened in the sunshine and beckoned me. "It" was a big old copper boiler, the kind your grandma might have used for cooking and cleaning. I could just picture it spicing up a bare spot in my kitchen. And that's when it happened. I, a bargain-buying snob, negotiated my first garage sale purchase. I might have been green at this garage sale stuff, but I wasn't shy. The man wanted \$50, but I talked him down to \$30. He said he wasn't sure why he was selling it, that it had been his grandmother's, and he had always loved that copper boiler. He nearly talked himself out of selling it to me. But I gave him the money and he took it, though a bit reluctantly. I walked away excitedly because I had just purchased my first garage sale item. But I also felt a little guilty that I had taken his precious childhood memory-so I walked faster! I was hooked.