

ook-a-mal-doh

All Lancaster County is one big supermarket

**BY DICK ANGLESTEIN
RURAL ROADSIDES —**

During these hot, muggy "Dog Days" of August, Lancaster County's rural roadsides are just one big supermarket

Over every hill and around every bend throughout county farm country, there's another roadside stand or homemade sign advertising the tantalizing luscious wares of farm folk fields and gardens.

And the warm, humid days coupled with timely evening thunder showers have made it a bountiful year.

Literally, it's a culinary kaleidoscope of mouth-watering, tummy-rubbing goodies stretching from Blainsport in the north to Pleasant Grove in the south and from Cains in the east to Falmouth in the west.

There are
Striped zucchini as long as Little League baseball bats

Cantaloupes so big that only a Wilt Chamberlain could palm them.

Tomatoes as red as the barns in the background (And they taste like tomatoes — the kind you wished you had in mid-February when you must be satisfied with their pale pink immitations which taste more like the cellophane that wraps them

Egg plants as smooth as velvet ebony.

Sweet corn still wet with morning dew that tastes like white honey

Eggs with some color to them

Potatoes just dug with small clods still clinging to them

Big white onions that just cry for a piece of homemade

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