



MY TURN VOL2

Doubtless if you are reading this, you have received a message from WS1D Warren naming a new frequency (and time) for a meeting of the bovines. It has not been named yet, so let us call it “Son of Bull Net.” As I read the tea leaves, it is being formed as an alternative for those who deem the conduct of many Bull Netters to be unsatisfactory.

A few thoughts on this new entity.

First, if everyone follows suit and leaves 3.928 for the new competitor, would not the same behavior reassert itself, and the same complaints arise? You’ve heard my view on said complaints, and said complainants, so I won’t beat a dead bull.

Thus that won’t do. It seems to me we have come to a parting of the ways, and the Centurion’s words from Matthew 8:9 come to mind: “I say to this one come, and he comest, and to that one go, and he goest.” (Wonder what the up-tights think about me knowing my King James Bible, hee hee). Which is a roundabout way of saying, “If you had a problem with the BN, here’s your chance to jump ship.” As Fleetwood Mac would say, “Go Your Own Way.”

Me? I’ll stay. Show up at 3.928 around 1500 everyday (except Thursday, when I run the 4 PMers net, at least for now; who knows?) I like the crowd, I like the speed, I like the quick triggers, and I can live with the doubles and multiples. Hell, I can even live with the conservatives and Trump supporters, and if that ain’t a test, I don’t know what is.

Because everything else is *boring*. The Bull Net—by whatever name it henceforth that be known—strikes the perfect note, intelligent enough not to be like at least one other frequency we can name, and completely unlike countless nets where you can learn the local weather and what’s for supper, as I alluded last time. I don’t care about your WX, and I don’t care about your supper. But I do care about mental stimulation—and the Bulls give me that.

Know what I do with the Bulls? Two things. I think, sometimes about interesting stuff; and I laugh. I smile a lot. As a friend of mine from West Virginia likes to say, Life is short and I am well into the second half of mine. So you who would leave for the new frequency, there is a possibility I will one day migrate, as well. Never say never. But for now?

Don’t let the *porta* hit you in the ass on the way out.

See you on the Secret Frequency!

73 de KM1G

