

Words of Wisdom

Have you ever had one of those day's where nothing seems to go well? No matter how hard you try or how tough you hang in there, everything you touch quickly goes from bad to worse?

A couple of weeks ago I had a computer crash. Like most I have come so accustomed to having one that it leaves you panic stricken when they crash. I bought a new hard drive and tried to install it, the old bios would not recognize it and I had to save pennies for a new mother board. We ordered the one I chose and the day it came in I rejoiced with much glee.

It was installed the next day, programming was done and low and behold, once again I was cyber active! Over all it went pretty well but I had a few bugs to work out.

I had to have a new video card, once that was installed I had to get a new monitor, then I had to update the memory. It was just one thing after another.

After I got to the video settings my monitor was set wrong and I made the fatal mistake of asking for help on the local repeater. This night there was 5-6 others on air and I directed my question to James, KA5WHM. There was no shortage of helpful hints on how to do this.

This brings me to my point. Why does everyone seem to feel compelled to jump in with an opinion? One can become rather confused in no time at all. Each helpful person tends to give different advice.

I ran into this last year at hamfest. Inadvertently I got hooked into running talk-in. I was born and raised in the part of town where the

hamfest was held and knew more than most about the area. While giving advice to out of Towner's and talking them in, some idiot would come in and try to tell them the best way to get where they were going. Most of the time I would stand by and let them give their wrong advice and then try to get them back on track.

Words of wisdom come from those you hope are smart enough to give it, not some idiot that has his head up his posterior and seems to jump in and confuse anyone he can.

I have a friend Wayne, AA5JJ, that I refer to as YODA. The other day he struggled with his echo link set up. He reached the point of frustration and he also had lots of people trying to help him with his problem. He was asked several times about the settings and swore he had checked them.

After several hours he rechecked them and found that the problem was in the settings that he was responsible for. After finding out his problem he coined a new fraise that has stuck and it has been repeated on the repeater many times since.

Wisdom comes in many forms and we must be wise enough to recognize which words of wisdom to listen to. I guess the moral to this story is that if some night in the wee morning hours you hear a group of idiots on the local repeater that reminds you of the monkey and the football, just remember, **“It had nothing to do with the router, it was one of the settings in echo-link!”**

DE W5TAZ