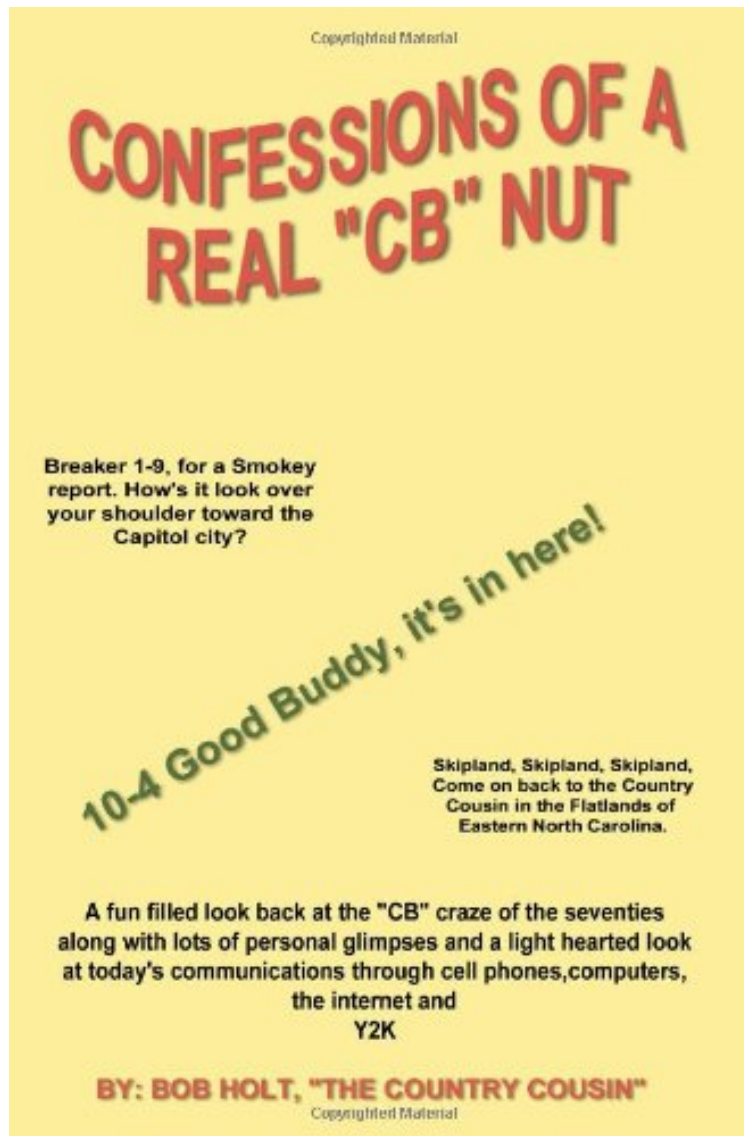


(Download pdf ebook) Confessions of a Real CB Nut

Confessions of a Real CB Nut

Bob Holt

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Bob Holt : Confessions of a Real CB Nut before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Confessions of a Real CB Nut:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Great StoriesBy BobFunny stories about someone who really loved the the CB radio0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Four StarsBy Jay DanielsA little boring, but a classic book about the CB craze. Enjoyed reading it.5 of 8 people found the following review helpful. The Author's viewBy Robert L. HoltThis book was written to offer a glimpse back at the wild and wonderful 70's when CB radio

swept the nation. I became totally involved spending thousands of hours and dollars enjoying it. It takes you from the first tentative steps as an unlicensed operator on AM through the Sideband phase, onward and upward into the VHF and UHF regions finally being licensed as a ham. It's chocked full of personal stories to help the reader understand the personalities involved. After CB came other fads and phases such as cell phones and ultimately computers and the internet. My experiences on these and many other subjects round out this lite-hearted book. I believe it will make for hours of fun-filled reading.

On the way back down 64 to Jamesville, Id take a shortcut over to Washington going back home, I kicked around how to price Anns Equipment. Totally oblivious to what was going on, I heard a siren. Looking in the rear-view mirror, it was full of FLASHING BLUE LIGHTS. Holy...!My heart started beating so fast, the draft almost took the rest of me with it. Youve heard of your whole life passing before your eyes, it wasnt my life, it was my driving record. Id just gotten the last ticket off my record, now this. The squelch broke on the CB. Hey Cousin, you got your ears on? Who the...? In a great sense of despair, my turn signal on and slowing down, I keyed the mike. This is the Country Cousin. No CB lingo here. Just utter despair. This is the Cigar Smoker, I got your back door. 10-4? Walter Parrish!! Damn his hide. Hed just cost my 10 years of my life. He pulled up along side. Id never seen him laugh so hard. He shook his finger at me and pulled away. Cigar Smoker got your front door now Cousin, put the hammer down and bring her on. I planned to take the shortcut, but looking at my watch, I knew it was break-time for him. I rolled the windows down to get the smell out and followed him to the Town and Country. The guys at the Family Table would enjoy this.