

Coconut Telegraph

February 2025

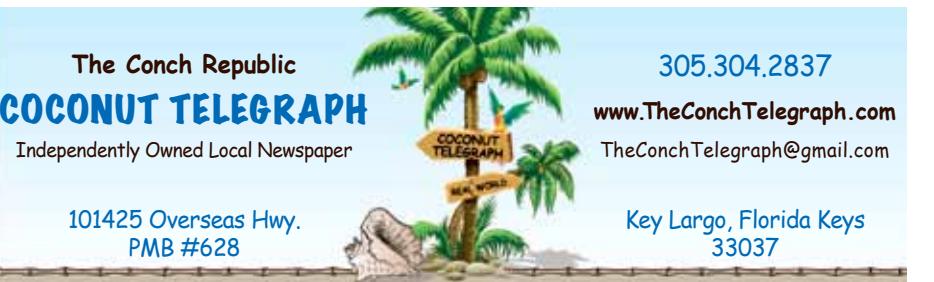
Volume 19 Issue #222

Prestige Publishing, Inc
101425 Overseas Hwy.
PMB #628

Key Largo, FL 33037

Deadline
for the Coconut
Telegraph's
next issue is **Monday,
February 17, 2025**We now sell subscriptions!
See our ad on page 13
for details.The Coconut Telegraph is
available free online:
theconchtelegraph.com.For comments please visit
The Conch Telegraph on
Facebook.**Cast of Characters:**

Editor/Sales/Distribution

Denise Malefyt305-304-2837
(leave a message)theconchtelegraph@gmail.com**Ron Kostick**Independent Advertising Consultant
305-849-3778rlkostick@gmail.comFOLLOW US ON
FACEBOOK AT
THE CONCH REPUBLIC
COCONUT TELEGRAPH**CONTENTS**

Willfully Incognizant; Luke Sommer Glenn Blog	3
Critters: West Indian Manatee by Carol Ellis	4-5
Garden Walk - an Upper Keys Tradition Since 1981	7-8
How My Parents Met	9
Daily OM: Disapproving Faces	10
Getting from Here to There - Keys Map Page	12-13
Visitors Complain About their Time in the Keys	15
Key Largo Locator Map Page	16
Key Largo Library Programs for this Month	17
Business in the Keys	18
10 Facts About Valentine Kisses	19
Coco-Nut Funnies	20-21
Adopt a Key Largo Animal Shelter Pet	22
Conch Characters/Around Town	23



The Coconut Telegraph © 2006-2025 is published monthly by Prestige Publishing, INC. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced without written consent of the publisher. The Coconut Telegraph welcomes written articles, photos, and artwork of local interest to be used and/or edited at the discretion of the publisher. The Coconut Telegraph assumes in good faith that all editorial and advertising material submitted are the original property of the advertiser. The Coconut Telegraph may not be held responsible for errors, omissions, or for circumstances beyond our control that may affect the distribution schedule.

Disclaimer

The Coconut Telegraph © 2006-2025 is published monthly by Prestige Publishing, INC. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced without written consent of the publisher. The Coconut Telegraph assumes in good faith that all editorial and advertising material submitted are the original property of the advertiser. The Coconut Telegraph may not be held responsible for errors, omissions, or for circumstances beyond our control that may affect the distribution schedule.

Willfully Incognizant — A blog by Luke Sommer Glenn

A long time ago I realized that life on planet Earth makes no sense. Despite the best efforts of the invisible ruling class, I turned out to be unprogrammable. The effort required to obtain the dangling carrot in front of my face was just too great.

I can live on the grass of the field without so much struggle and besides that, very few ever get a taste of that proverbial carrot, maybe just enough to keep pulling the masters' wagon, chasing that imaginary reward all the way to the grave.

It's all part of the belief system designed to control, not to enlighten. Believe in these characters we made up for you and you'll get a big reward, post mortem... AFTER the ruling class has worked all the usefulness out of you. Yay for the big reward!

In order to be a believer, a soul must surrender logic and reason, then keep its mind closed to any new information that is in conflict with those beliefs. Beliefs have to be protected from facts to the contrary even if it requires the extermination of the source, and that's just one of the things that make beliefs and believers so potentially dangerous, like a loaded gun with the safety off.

I don't watch the news because its intention is not to inform but to instruct you on what you should believe, to instill fear in the masses and keep the people divided by any means necessary, billionaires blasting bullshit out to the general public on the media platforms that they own, in an effort to maintain their dominance, the status quo. Practiced and skilled liars justifying their insatiable

greed by demonizing those with no power, no money and no voice, every election an illusion of choice.

We, the People, are divided into teams by the elite and the masses get to choose between kill us now or kill us later. Have to be damn careful how you empower the religious authority, or you end up with the Taliban, ISIS, Southern Baptist... just like the Catholics of the past bent on converting the world... and sending all the money back to the pope in Rome.

I don't need a god to tell me to treat others like I would want them to treat me. The suggestion that a loving, creator type left humankind with divisive religions is absurd. It is painfully obvious to those not blinded by belief.

Ancient thinking, superstitions, minds ruled by fear. The fear of something worse than a life on a dangerous planet with thousands of ways to eff you up, and that doesn't include the evil we do to each other. Somehow, we all figure the other person's pain is their responsibility, they are somehow deserving of the punishment that life has been dealing them.

Some of us are empathetic but for the most part, as humans, we are glad that it is not ours to suffer when we see videos and pictures of weather or war ravaged areas. Some people even get jealous if they think somebody else is getting something for free, no matter how devastating the situation is.

We are all instinctively scared of the dark as children, even as adults, the unknown, things that go bump

Luke Sommer Glenn is a local entertainer and Conch Character.



For more info:
www.lukesommerglenn.com

in the night... We're either afraid of what's under the bed, or hiding under the bed from what we're afraid of... And some people fear the future. The fear of the mysterious. Death, for example, scares everyone except those who have faced it already. The moment of death - it's then that you realize how ridiculous fear was, along with everything else you ever worried about.

Yes, life on planet Earth is designed to be that complicated... if you let it. It is, after all, up to you. It's all about acceptance.

Some old people used to say that if you want to be happy, accept your lot in life... Dreams are for when you're asleep. But it was dreamers that invented the wheel, the electric guitar and condoms... Put men on the moon, a computer/phone in every pocket with a built-in camera for taking pictures of family gatherings and sexting.

There are those that talk about doing stuff (which is, by far, the greater number) and people that actually accomplish it. Talkers love to drag a doer down, bullshitters will waste your precious, incarnation time. You never know how long you've got, so don't waste time with shit that doesn't make you happy or with people that bring you down. Take the time to do it right the first time because a second chance isn't guaranteed. Just know the older you get, the fewer people that

will attend your funeral.

page 10