

Hi Jake,

Do you realize this old 80 year old man is going to try to remember where all I have been.

1. Started as agent with CN in FYV in 1956. That's when I met a lot of the guys I would work with thru out my years.
2. Went to Sherman, TX and worked there for a couple of years.
3. Next went to MLC. There was only two of us. The manager was Harry Frasco.
4. After a year, I bid TUL because they had an assistant manager job vacancy. I ended up there and was doing the manager's job. I liked the job.
5. Next it was BVO as manager. I went there to work with two companies that used CN to AMA - Borger - all oil field traffic. I was commended several times and ended up being good friends with him.
6. I then went to JLN as manager. They were having a few problems. Part of my job for awhile was the manager in JLN for both American and CN. It worked out good for me. Then FYV became open for a manager. My boss, Truman Jones, called me and offered me the manager's job. Guess what? I accepted and spent the next 18 years with CN and the best bunch of agents and supervisors a manager could have. It was like working with best friends & operations successes. From there it became FL, 1967.
7. We all know what happens with the station withdrawals and new assignments. CPR was my next manager's job (and final one). I had a good crew in CPR, and we ran a good station. I stayed in CPR by myself, closing everything out and giving Continental the keys. Phyllis and I decided to go to Florida. My brother Jim and son, Neil, both were in Florida. Damn! The fishing was very good!
8. In about 1989 we decided to go back to Arkansas. We fell in Love with FYV at the very beginning in 1956 and wanted to go back home. We lived on Beaver Lake again.

The worst of all things happened during the year of 2008. Phyllis, my wife who put up with me for 54 years, died suddenly. And to add to my grief, our oldest daughter Debbie died six months after her mother did.

This left me with a house on Beaver Lake. I have lived there ever since with a great buddy, my dog Annie. And that is the way it has been ever since. I don't do much; go to the VA in FYV a few times a year. Can't seem to get over the medical problems I have and continue to have.

-Don Enos  
(7/1/2013)