



He obliged, saying, "They're sure wasting a lot of film."

Departure time neared and Mel Cunningham, FEVR engineer, pointed out the train's whistle. Nelson tried it out and some of his family stepped to the door of the first car to wish him well.

"Keep it on the tracks," said brother Dean. "I

took out extra insurance."

"I suppose he took it out on himself, not me," replied Nelson as Cunningham eased the train out of the station.

For the first five or six miles, Nelson rode shotgun in the conductor's seat, taking in a view that only 15 miles an hour can provide.

Mourning doves fluttered up and away from the tracks and butterflies danced among the goldenrod blooming in the ditches. Wild plums ripened on branches growing so close they brushed the sides of the cab.

The train whistle blew at every crossing.

Nelson covered his ears but took it all in.

"This is wonderful," he said. "I never thought I'd ever be doing this."

A few miles out of Nickerson, Cunningham brought the train to a halt and turned to Nelson.

"It's your turn," he said.

Although Nelson wore two hearing aids, he didn't have to be told twice. Moving into the engine seat, he smiled and said, "You'll see something now."

Then Cunningham eased the throttle forward, and the oldest engineer ever to man a FEVR trair took it straight down the tracks. It wasn't the fastest run, only about 10 miles per hour, and it wasn't the longest, just a mile or two.

But for Nelson, it was the trip of a lifetime.



Engineer Hat Personalized Engineer Hats for Train Engineers of All Ages www.EngineerHats.com

Railroad Music Recordings Railroad music CDs and DVDs Next day shipping. www.ivycreek.com

Copyright © 2005 Fremont Tribune

