

**My Story of the Smoky Valley Railroad**  
**By Elijah Elliott**

I live in Detroit, Kansas which is two miles away from downtown Enterprise and the Smoky Valley Railroad. When I was in 2<sup>nd</sup> grade, I could hear the whistle of the steam engine that would roll into Enterprise. After finding out that the whistle was the engine from the Smoky Valley Railroad, I wanted to ride that train in the worst way. My grandpa found out about how much I wanted to ride the train and surprised me with tickets, it is hard to explain how happy I was. It was everything I was hoping for. I remember the whistle, of course, and seeing the Enterprise bridge. I remember the smoke from the engine bellowing in the air and the stop we made at the Hoffman Grist Mill. That was one of the first times I had ever been in the Hoffman Grist Mill. These are memories I will never forget.