

# How did you decide when to change jobs?



Well, changing jobs was usually because of some circumstances not actually deciding to change jobs. Dad was fortunate in that after getting out of the Army after the war, he saw not a lot of opportunities with everyone out of service and back home. So he shortly went back in and found a home and something he liked doing that he was good at.

Not all of us are so lucky.... Of course I started off pumping gas because I needed a job. But when I started college and studying police science, I decided to get into security work since I was too young to be a police officer. Then as dad was leaving California and I was still too young to be a police officer, we decided to move to Tucson, AZ but found we did not like it there that much so we ended up in San Antonio, TX. There I just looked for anything to do to make money. Then a friend helped me get in to George C Vaughan Building supplies as the stock clerk. I liked

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that but it was not police work. So I got first excepted by Texas Highway Patrol but they did not have any training classes starting and since I had only been in state a few months they wanted me more stable. San Antonio PD was not so picky. They put me to work in the Property Room until time for training. Then after training it became evident that actual police work was not for me, but they kept me as a civilian investigator for applicants into the PD. While doing that I had an offer to run security office in Houston and it appeared to be a good move. Well in less than a year it turned out not be such a good deal. Business not big enough to really be able to staff and owner was looking for me to invest in it and I had no resources for that.

So back in San Antonio found an investigative job with Equifax (Retail Credit) and enjoyed that and was good at it. We did cases for insurance companies when they were selling you health or life insurance. They needed someone besides insurance agent to vet the clients.

So life was going along and I was helping dad with farm in Devine. But then he bought the Trout Farm in Arkansas and needed someone reliable to run it until he retired. So wife and I decided to make a move. Of course things did not work out with wife and not really making any money at Trout Farm. Just a free place to stay and food and cars. So I went into Sheriffs office a bit and then got my own gas station. But things not working out was

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when I moved to Springfield and found Orielly Automotive warehouse where i really enjoyed the work. But finances and feeling out of sorts, 30, single and broke..... So the Army offered cash and prospects so I decided then to make the move.

I had many more jobs than mentioned here but hard to get them all included.

While I was in Germany where the Army was letting me get to see all of Europe and learn to ski and many other fun things, a friend that ran the NCO club wanted me to work as night manager when not playing Army. So life changed again and I decided to bust out of Army and start managing clubs. That was a lot of fun. In Jan 1988 I got to start running the Rod and Gun Club in Weisbaden Germany and life was good again. I met second wife and we got married. But then after 3 years and the US starting to go to war in the desert, wife and I decided to get back inside the USA.

As we moved to Reno, I was turning 40 and I could count over 40 jobs I had in the past. I had over 40 addresses as well. But I still found there were things I had yet to do in life.

We moved to Reno and I found work as I could, sometimes security and several other temp things until I saw that the Casino's all needed computer operators to run the AS400. I took a class at the local JC and got employed at Fitzgeralds. After

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several years, I saw that hardware was moving too fast and I was better in the software side. So Eldorado Casino offered an apprentice position that in 90 days turned into a full programmer slot. I was doing well but when it came time for them to give me that kind of raise to get me into the wages of real programmers, we had 9/11 and resources were not there and I got little or no raise. However I found the Peppermill had a programmer opening and it paid what I wanted, so I decided to make that move.

Again I had several other jobs for short times as needed but again too hard to try to include here.

After a few years and the third divorce, I was feeling like the town was not really for me. Circumstances turned out that mom and dad needed some help in Hornbeck, LA but I was not moving to Louisiana, but found a job in Dallas. They paid to move me, gave me a big raise and great benefits. So again, I made the move.

So I guess it was not so much that "I Decided To Change Jobs" but that life circumstances either offered opportunities or closed doors in life and I found I was not happy in life and I decided to make a change for that. Of course that meant changing jobs.