



Don M Douglas

March 16, 1942 - February 19, 2022

Don M. Douglas, 79 of Walnut Ridge passed away February 19, 2022, at his residence.

Born March 16, 1942, in Smithville, to the late C.T. and Verna Clark Douglas. He earned his master's degree in education and retired from being an elementary school principal from Clover Bend, Walnut Ridge, and Tuckerman over a twenty year span.

He was preceded in death by his parents; and one brother, Joe Douglas.

Survivors include his two sons, Leif Douglas of Wild Rose, WI; and Beau Douglas of Jonesboro; two brothers, Fred and Bob Douglas both of Heber Springs; two sisters, Maureen Parrish of Rockford, IL, and Kathryn Thomas of Conway; two grandchildren, Cole and Kathryn Douglas both of Paragould; and many other relatives and friends.

Memorial Service will be Tuesday, March 8, 2022 at 2:00 PM at the Bryan Funeral Home.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

MAR 8. 2:00 PM (CT)

Bryan Funeral Home
415 NW Texas St.
Hoxie, AR 72433

Tribute Wall



“ *Don M Douglas*

January 29, 2023 at 08:29 AM



“ *Sorry I missed the service, Don was a great friend Pat and I will keep you family in our prayers*

Gary Kearby - March 08, 2022 at 05:24 PM



“ *43 files added to the album Life Tributes*



Bryan Funeral Home - March 07, 2022 at 10:55 PM

JG

“ From Jimmie Ray Goff

Don was my FRIEND! After he and his family moved to Walnut Ridge my sophomore year, things were never the same for those of us who got to know Don. He quickly became affectionately known as "Chigger" because of his size but preferred to be called Don.

Don was active and soon made friends with all of us on Montgomery Street. Like the rest of us without a car, he walked or hitched a ride with our older friends or family.

Before I go any further, I need to tell you of the friends who hung out on Montgomery Street. There was Marvin Kennedy who lived three or four blocks away, John Sexton from midtown and Sammy Weir who lived across the street from me. There were others including Jerry Thomas and Tony Weir, Sammy's cousin, who showed up from time to time; Steve and Scott Logan, younger, who sometimes joined in; Steve and Harold Henry; and Blake, Eric and Jeff Hart, much younger, who were often watching. Those of you who know this group will understand how fun activities were not hard to come by. I think the main attraction to the area was Sammy Weir's love of sports and other activities such as kicking the can, pole vaulting and climbing trees to shake down pecans from Sammy's mother's tree. We played touch football, hunted birds, jumped over pits, smoked grape vines and shot pool in my dad's upstairs work area. We found out later that he purchased the table to keep us out of the local pool hall!

The first day Don came over to Montgomery Street, some distance from his house, he rode in on a girls' blue bicycle. We later found out it was his sister, Kathryn's bike. He peddled it as fast as he could right through the middle of a group of us guys playing kick the can. You guessed it! We started chasing him --- just what he wanted us to do! This happened at least three or four times a week thereafter!

I could go on and on about the things we did with Don who was always with us! Like the time we were shooting pool in my dad's upstairs workshop. Marvin Kennedy and Don were fighting over the hand powder container and got the powder all over them, the table and the floor! Marvin was getting the best of him so Don ran out the door at the end of the attic room and leapt as far as he could through the air into the willow tree at the end of the house ten feet up! He jumped on Kathryn's bike and sped off. My mother never said a word about powder being all over the pool room or any of the other messes we made but she often laughed about them for the rest of her life!

After high school and college graduation, I didn't see Don often. One of his last antics was in 1965 when he and Jackie Cato kidnapped me from my wedding to Margie Schaefer, another of Don's school mates.

Years later, while talking to a friend at work in New Jersey who was relating his childhood, pretty much devoid of such wonderful recollections, I realized how fortunate I had been to grow up in a small town like Walnut Ridge. We all have such fun memories of so many wonderful, loving friends and caring neighbors, like Mrs. Floyd and Mrs. Rose whose yards were our playing fields.

Don was one of those good friends I had growing up. I will never forget him.

W.O. (Jimmie Ray Goff)

Jimmie Ray Goff - March 07, 2022 at 09:32 PM

DB

“ Don grew up about three blocks from my house in Walnut Ridge. He was a unique and caring person. His professional life as an educator was one of positive influence. It always amazed me how Don, being a small guy, could be as tough as "nails" on the football field. He sure did make life taste better! To his family I recommend the reading of Ephesians 3:14-21. (Tony Berry)

Dr. Tony Berry - March 07, 2022 at 01:53 PM



“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Don M Douglas.



March 06, 2022 at 09:03 PM

DB

“ 70 years with this friend. One of a kind. He's left us but will always be with me. Have a good ride Douglas.
Dennis and Doris

Dennis Brown - March 04, 2022 at 08:04 AM

DG

“ Mr.Douglas was my 6th grade teacher in Clover Bend Arkansas, He was a wonderful teacher and person , he will be dearly missed.
Dianna (Good) Hendrix

Dianna Good - March 03, 2022 at 08:00 PM

DM

“ *Mr. Douglas was one of a kind. A good principal and will be greatly missed.*

Debbie Meeks

Debbie Meeks - March 03, 2022 at 06:49 PM

RE

“ *Too many memories to share, Chig was one of a kind, a Great American , he will be sorely missed by a bunch of us .*

Rex Ennis - March 03, 2022 at 06:13 PM