

## CIA Carpool and Tysons Corner

FL: When they built the Beltway around Washington, boy, it seemed like what a great thing! You could go across to Maryland, get on and go across. What we did one time—we just went one here and went all the way around. It took an hour. But ‘Man, this is great! Look at all this!’ Then we cut over to 66. I said, ‘Boy! We can cut half an hour or more off our trip!’ But, two weeks later, you started seeing red lights. Pretty soon, it was bumper to bumper. Where do all the cars go? We were on the GW Parkway—it was packed. 66 was packed. You wondered where they went. It seemed like no time at all.

VH: You mentioned your carpool. I feel like that’s a thing not many people do anymore. How did that work?

FL: Well, we would take turns driving. We had five in a carpool. I had a Thursday. Everybody had a day. It seemed like when it snowed, it would snow every Thursday. We’d go down—I feel as if at that time, we were in Foggy Bottom. The other boys lived close to Vienna. We had a good carpool. We’d help one another. If somebody got stuck, you’d push them; if anybody got sick or had to go home early, you’d take time to take them home. Several of the people just died recently. I went to their funerals. Paul Huff, I don’t know if you know anybody, they were on Kipper’s Circle. I think it was Kipper’s Circle. John Walton. I think he went into construction after he retired. Renny Hook. He was from Wisconsin or South Dakota—someplace. He used to always talk about the bad drivers here. Every time it snowed, he’d get stuck. He couldn’t get out! He was the worst driver of all. Don’t think we didn’t give him a rough time on that.

VH: How long did it take you to get to work from here?

FL: That’s a good story. Actually, we’d get to work in about half an hour because of traffic. See, everything was single-lane and Tysons wasn’t there. There was a big outdoor restaurant. There was always this old dog laying in the yard out there. (To Mike) You remember this? They had a big sign: Fresh Potato Salad. I remember this was before air-conditioning. We said, ‘Man, can you imagine?’ Eating that ‘fresh’ potato salad. You’d be in the hospital before you took the last bite! Across the street, I remember, there was a wrestler—fake, of course. Calhoun. Haystacks Calhoun. I heard that he owned that place, or worked there. He had overalls—that was his thing when he wrestled. He was on TV. Of course, Tysons...there was a little house, going down the hill. We had to stop there one morning because my car overheated. We could have bought that could for five or six thousand dollars. There was a guy in the Navy who sold it. If you bought it, you’d be a multi-millionaire. Of course, the thing was the taxes were running people out. We had several people in my church, in our church, that had houses up in the Tysons area, which has long since been built up. But they had to move because they couldn’t afford it.