

## **Rolling Road and Vienna Inn**

FL: I talk about old Vienna. Of course, it didn't have the shopping centers. The Giant wasn't there. We had a lumber yard there. We had a real good restaurant. Mike, I don't know whether Rolling Road was there when you came?

MC: My mother worked there. You were probably waited on by her.

FL: That was a great restaurant. It was always a real treat to go there. They used to have cheesecake. I don't know whether they made it there, but, boy, it was really good. I used order as a special treat for Louise—I'd always get the cheesecake.

MC: I believe it was the only restaurant in town.

FL: Yep, it was.

VH: Some people have mentioned it to us.

FL: It was a really good restaurant.

MC: My mother worked there for eight years. Probably waited on you.

FL: Probably so, yeah! We didn't go out to eat much. Back then, you couldn't afford to go out. They didn't have the McDonald's and all. I remember, the big event—we had a custard stand. Do you remember that, Mike? The custard stand where the road is going up to Madison (High School). There was kind of a shack almost, and you could get custard. I think it sold other things. Connelly's! I vaguely remember that.

MC: It's the Amphora Bakery now.

VH: So where was Rolling Road exactly?

FL: Well, the railroad—Lowe's was on one side and Rolling Road was on the other. Mike?

MC: Correct. It's where the doctor's office is now. On my right, there's a bank in the bottom corner and it's across the street from the Whole Foods. Across the train tracks—the bike path. Soon as you cross the bike path, it's right across the street from the Vienna Inn.

FL: We didn't hit the Vienna Inn. The Vienna Inn was there—when I came in, it used to be called, we called it, Freddy's. They had a pool hall in the back, another floor. I didn't stop there much because I didn't drink. My carpool stopped there a couple of times, somebody's retiring, and they went to get a beer or something. I remember this man. He went to my church. Mr. Adams. He'd walk around town. He was real tall, old man. Everyone liked him. You'd see him. He'd read his Bible. He'd sit on the

hill and read his Bible. Apparently, he didn't have a family or anything. I heard that they gave him free breakfast.