

Old Businesses in Town, including a story on the Easter colored ducklings sold at the Peter Pan store

VH: Could you describe a little of what Vienna was like when you first moved here in 1950?

BC: Well, as I said, it was...Cottage Street, up until right before we moved there, and I don't know if it was a year or two, ended at Cedar Lane. There was some kind of a police training thing or something there. So as soon as we moved there people were going 'oh, the traffic here is terrible' because people were cutting through. Well, it wasn't terrible. Now I remember when we lived in Herndon and the trees met over Maple Avenue.

CG: The maple trees.

BC: It was safe and quiet enough that my children could walk down to Maple Avenue and the shopping center where Magruders is now. I'm not sure when it became Magruders. It was an ACME and some different things. But...Peter Pan...

CG: The colored ducklings?

BC: Oh yes!

DS: You guys had them, right?

BC: That's right, we did have them.

CG: What were those?

BC: They dyed baby chicks and ducklings for Easter. They did shed those feathers. On Cottage Street we had a duck in the back—we had two. Cheese and Quakers. We had them. And then they went to live 'in the country'. The Franks'. Or maybe not.