

Treasure Hunting on the W&OD Tracks

CG: So in those 'good old days', when your husband was working in DC, how did he get from here to DC?

JS: Oh golly, he had a million different carpools, sluglines, and then we have a bus that eventually stops right over there on the corner. He would just go out and get on the bus, which would take him to the metro. That was the perf—that bus still does that. Once the Orange Line opened, he started doing that.

VH: Was the train still running when you first came to town?

JS: No, no. But the tracks were there. They were just starting to take up the tracks. My boys would go down to the track and bring home nails, all sorts of things they would find along there. They had a metal detector and oh they had so much fun. Then there's a Civil War post at the American Legion. The American Legion sits up high and looks down on the train, on the path. They would go up there and find horseshoes and all kinds of things they would bring home. It was fun. And then they could ride their bikes, even before it was even paved, they could ride their bikes down to Reston. They'd call me up and say 'oh, could you come and get us? We can't ride back home. We're tired.'