

Remembering Small-Town Vienna

RN: Well, because I was so involved in activities, I mean, I could walk down the street, and people would say...it was a friendly place. Not so now. I doubt that people walk down the street and know anybody. You might, but it was a commonplace in those days.

DS: So you felt safe with your kids riding bikes all over town? Like we grew up in Annandale in the sixties, and you could just disappear for eight, six hours and say "I'll be home at dinner time," right? That's how your kids grew up, right?

RN: Yeah, we had no safety issues at all in Vienna. None whatsoever. Nor did we worry about kids being run over on- from their bicycles. As I said, Country Club Drive was a dirt road. Creek crossing road - was macadam, but very narrow. 123 was two-lane. Tyson's corner didn't exist. Life was left complicated at that point in time. Which made it good for me, because I grew up in that type of a community. Small town where everybody knew everybody.