One morning in the mid 1960’s, dayshift (8:00 AM to 4:30 PM) personnel reported to work as usual. Dayshift personnel included management, a secretary, engineers and tunnel technicians not assigned to graveyard shift (Midnight to 8:00 AM) and a group of females called “computers” who performed many data reduction functions using manual calculators. After a while at their duties, one of the computers needed to answer the call of nature and entered the women’s bathroom. Upon entering, she noticed a pair of large men’s boots and legs with protective white coveralls under one of the stall doors. This was the standard uniform for technicians (all males at that time) when they were conducting hydrogen peroxide operations ($\text{H}_2\text{O}_2$ was used for hot-jet testing). Somewhat embarrassed, she quickly exited the bathroom without conducting her desired business and informed the rest of the computer staff that there was a man in the women’s bathroom. One of the other computers entered the bathroom to confirm the first computer’s sighting. They decided to wait him out. Unfortunately, the man never came out and nature’s call became too strong.

One of the computers entered the bathroom and called out to the man in the stall but received no response even when the locked stall door was shook. Now fearing the man was asleep at best or dead at worst, the computers got one of the dayshift males to go in and look under the stall door. The sight that greeted this investigation was an empty pair of white men’s coveralls sitting on top of the commode neatly tucked inside the pair of boots. An obvious graveyard shift prank played on dayshift that required someone to lock the stall door from the inside and crawl under the door after positioning the boots and coveralls. I’m not sure that anyone ever owned up to this 16’TT prank.

(This story is part of the 16’TT oral history as related to Bobby Berrier by one of the participating computers – Mrs. Margaret Hurt)