Hide-and-Seek in the Library of Congress
Albert R. Anness remembers playing games with other Pages.
*Interview recorded April 9, 2013*

Occasionally, several House Pages, including Bob Hansell, Tom Jones, and myself, would walk over to the Library of Congress and play hide-and-seek in the evening. One evening Bob and I were looking for a place to hide from Tom when we decided he would never consider entering the ladies’ room and we would hide in there. As it was getting late in the evening and no one seemed to be around, we felt safe. We guessed wrong, and in came two ladies. We quickly broke out into a sweat in mortal fear they would open one of the stall doors and find us standing on the toilet seats. Lady Luck smiled at us on that night as all they did was look in the mirror and powder their noses. Thankfully, their stay was brief. Shortly thereafter, we likewise took our leave. Normally security discovered our game in progress and would ask us to leave, which we always did. Man, if they’d opened one of the stall doors! We really were about ready to die.