

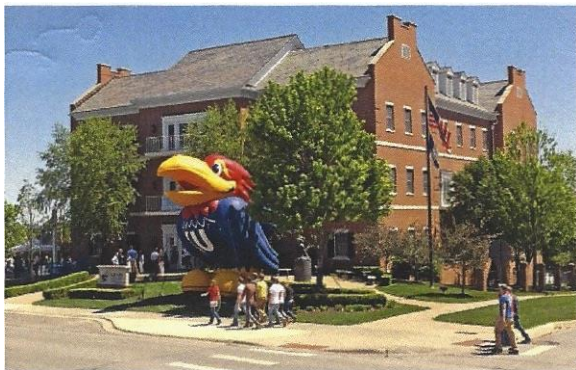


Endacott Society

Retired Faculty and Staff endacottsociety.org June 2020



A Tribute to the Adams Alumni Center



As this is being written we have been absent from the Alumni Center Building for three months. It's basically been abandoned that entire time. It now looks like we won't be back inside until at least August. As occurs with many abandoned buildings it's very possible that rumors of hauntings will begin to circulate as the hallways fill with cobwebs and dust enfeebls the light filtering into the shadows. What will we find when we finally return there?

The Alumni Center has been like a second home to many Endacott members, but one with very special occurrences. Coffee and treats mysteriously appear at gatherings. You walk by a doorway and movie is being shown inside, walk by again and it's a garden seminar, a third time it's a technology demonstration or a Tai Chi class. Games fill tables when you feel playful. On your way to a lecture a buffet materializes in your path.

Maybe the Alumni Center is haunted after all.

And who wouldn't want to spend time in a place like that?

- Dave Mannering

Memories of the KU fire and 1970 troubles *from Janis Hutchison*

Jerry Hutchison worked as the Assistant Director of KU Academic Affairs as a grad student, first in Strong Hall, then Sudler House. Later Academic Affairs was moved to the Student Union, which was the third move in five years.

Jerry had just finished his PhD and was in the KUAA position/office in the KU Union when he answered the call for help fighting the fire there. Francis Heller had just hired him to work the coming fall in the Academic Affairs office. Our family was moving to Crescent Rd, one block west of the Chi Omega fountain, shortly after the ROTC building and spring finals "troubles". Guess where our five young kids found more action? Of course, watching the streakers run through that nearby fountain. Springtime at KU in 1970 was troubling indeed. Former neighbors worried that we now lived "too close to big-bad campus!".

Memorial Tree Planting



Sandra Wiechert watches Susan and Doug Rendall plant one of two Rising Sun Redbuds at the Lied Center in memorial for Allen Wiechert on May 2.

Bird Stories

I thought you might enjoy this photo of the little birdie that visited our back yard twice (that we know of) last week. In perspective, the top of the rounded part of the fence in front of the bird is 18 inches high, which puts the top of its head at nearly four feet. It's a Great Blue Heron, and its ilk have been responsible for the loss of about 20 of my goldfish over the years. But not this year! That little fence surrounds my pond and stretched across the top of it across the entire pond is the kind of netting you put around fruit trees to keep out birds. The netting is almost invisible from a distance, but when the Herons arrive they find they cannot get through it (at least so far). The result is that they stand looking at the fish for a long time then they creep to the other end of the pond and look some more, then they creep back. It's been very entertaining for Linda and me, but I suspect the fish are not amused. – Dave Mannering



Esther Smith had a wreath of woven branches on her front porch, and she decorated it by placing a fake crow (like the ones from Hobby Lobby) in an old house finch nest she had in the middle of the wreath. When I paid Esther a visit. I knew about the fake crow, but there was also a Mourning Dove (a real one) nesting with it, and she was so used to humans coming and going through the front door she let me approach within 6 inches of her and snap a picture. It made for a rather interesting photograph. We assume the dove was successful in her nesting effort. – Cal Cink



And many more ...

Jo Cink reminded me that the last monthly birthdays we celebrated were in February, so here's a collective song for those with birthdays in March, April, May and June.

(Sung to the tune of Happy Birthday ;)

*Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday dear Retirees
Happy birthday to you!*



Birthday Cake by [Will Clayton](#) is licensed under [CC BY 2.0](#)

A parting chuckle

Normally we wouldn't pass along "viral" posts from the internet, but these are not normal times, so we will end with this:

I was in a long line at 7:45 am today at the grocery store that opened at 8:00 for seniors only. A young man came from the parking lot and tried to cut in at the front of the line, but an old lady beat him back into the parking lot with her cane. He returned and tried to cut in again but an old man punched him in the gut, then kicked him to the ground and rolled him away. As he approached the line for the 3rd time he said, "If you don't let me unlock the door, you'll never get in there."