

A Letter from the Gargoyle

Dear Alumni:

It is my pleasure to write that I have returned home after three years of travel and rest. I have been told that, during my absence, many of you inquired about my location and health. Your concern is touching. Now that I have resumed my post as “watch person” of the Law School, I am happy to fill you in.

You are probably aware that, as a young Gargoyle in 1893, I was placed atop the original Law building. From my perch over the main door I observed the comings and goings on Bascom hill for almost seventy years. Then, in 1962, some careless construction workers upset my world. I sadly remember my brother, who shared a post atop the Law building, who fell to his death on that black day. I too fell from my post but, fortunately, fell into the soft grass and, even more fortunately, was rescued by the kind Dean George Young. He had me installed next to the front door of the second law



building. For another thirty years I looked students and faculty eye-to-eye as they entered the building.

Then, in the fall of 1994, a University crew arrived with a forklift to take me on my first vacation in

over 100 years! How’s that for devotion to the law? I spent about a year in a cozy warehouse on the south edge of the campus. Funny, for a century I faced north. I didn’t even know that there was a south side to this campus. Then, one day, a crew arrived again, muttering something about the “Kohl Center”, whatever that is, and I was traveling again. I don’t know about you, but travel for me is both thrilling and terrifying. And I always seem to arrive without something essential, like a toothbrush!

Anyway, I spent the third year of my vacation outside on the west end of the campus. After a year inside, however, I was no longer all that happy with the exposure. Several times, someone from the Law School appeared with a tape measure. I thought maybe I was going to get a coat. How pleased I was when I learned that, instead of an outside post at the new building, I was going to be inside the atrium! Even better, I would resume my gaze to the north, near the south entry.

From my new location, I look forward to another century of guarding the best interests of our School! I pledge to remain “rock solid” in my support!

Go Badgers.

Your faithful servant,
The Gargoyle

