

# SECURITY AND SMILES

by Marc Stergionis  
LAMRON Feature Writer

So you see brown shirts and jeeps. And your friend gets busted the first day of school. There's a ticket on your car, and your stereo's been ripped off. No clue, no arrest. Pork in the fire? No, they're your own lovable cushman drivers. Security Division: "Service, Parking, Information."

On every state campus drives this force to serve you with power over you. In Geneseo, eighteen officers (seventeen male, one female) become your local scapegoats. Our new female addition comes as "an affirmative action toward a well-rounded force," in forms Mr. Hewitt (Director of Security). She's working out well, and is especially valuable in interviews with women students on "touchy" subjects among other things. This figure also includes three supervisors, one investigator and one director; all but three have been empowered as Peace Officers, (a local arrest for any crime). The last three become more or less traffic officers.

Each officer is required two years of college (not required for county and local police) and a Civil Service Exam followed by a four week course with the Municipal Police Training Council (run by State University) within six months of application acceptance. In-service training on campus is followed by mandatory seminars at area colleges: Drugs, Photography, Traffic, and Penal Law Training. Mr. Hewitt describes the Peace Officer enigma as a low-key soft sell authority;

arrests are a last resort. Warrants must be obtained uptown, and off-campus authority must warn of its presence.

But what of the field mice and dugout derbies? The new jeep which would perform notably well in these areas were purchased after success on bigger campuses; they're for blizzard emergencies and hurried trips to the Health Center. Fortunately there been a declining drug problem on campus which Mr. Hewitt observes is not a liberalization of administrative outlook. Of the thirty-three drug investigations last year, eleven resulted in arrests, only one of which was originally initiated by Security. Busts usually arise from complaints by Resident Advisors and concerned citizens, which can't be ignored. On larger urban campuses drugs are more widespread, "the product of the environment."

If you have this ingrown fear about passing a joint to a plainclothesman and don't know what Mr. Blind looks like, find out, because Mr. Hewitt requires everyone on the force but the investigator to show off their complete four hundred and seventy five dollar outfits at all times (those in partial uniforms have not received a complete order); and Mr. Blind is assigned to investigative (not patrol) duty.

Theft, the college's biggest problem (dorm burglars, purse-snatchers, etc.) has been on an increase with a low arrest count due to non-student involvement and the feasibility of the quick getaway. The prospect of catching a thief in an exciting shootout on this campus is dim, though,

as Dr. MacVittie and Mr. Hewitt agree there'll be no guns on this campus while they're here. Guns at Albany and Buffalo come from a state provision allowing any college president showing cause to arm his security force.

So if walkie-talkies were just a kiss away from riding shotgun in the cushmans we'll have to wait awhile. And while you're waiting for more parking spaces and less tickets, remember "Service, Parking, Information," and smile.

by Jacqueline Kagel  
LAMRON Staff Writer

Passed by today, and read on his door--"Where do I go from eternity?" I don't know. I don't know where eternity began or where it ends, I don't know where space is or how wide it is, I don't know what time it is or was and I don't know where youth goes, whenever it does. I've lost count of the cracks in the sidewalk and how many bandaids I used on my knee. I remember now to mail letters, wash the clothes and sweep the floor. The routines don't help, nor the questions because I'm still thinking--of you. Wondering how to keep you tight, warm and happy. Shall I cook at 8 or 9, use butter or margarine, and tell me--Do you like them ironed? I feel light with love but wonder if I will have enough to feed you and all who follow. I want to give you the sweet of the buttercups, the juice of the fruit

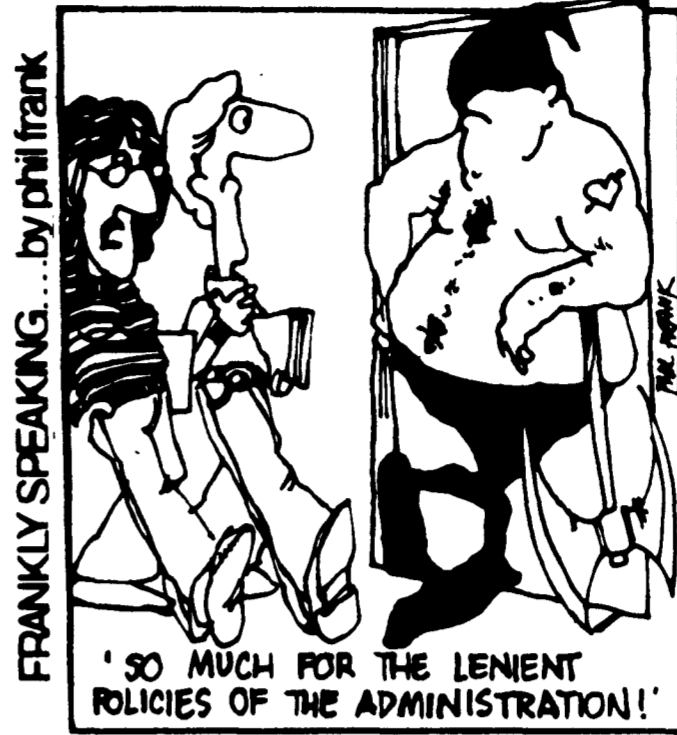
and the fluffy side of the pillow. Can I? Can I? Again, I don't know, but neither do you and we sit tight hoping wildly.

I think how we'll meet tomorrow's rays together and listen to the silence all through the night. We'll live off each other with bits from those around us, seasoning it all with the slightest touch of salt from my tears. And as I cry on your shoulders, for your shoulders you'll wipe them slowly with lashes of your own. I truly like the names we've picked and I know they will fit so well. Like I fit into your T-shirts and coats, like you fit into my dreams and like we fit into each other. Soon I think, things will be written down and plans might be made that will supersede all past experiences.

The scared thoughts have flown, as I opened my mouth and let out the scream of recognition. Recognition of what has been holding me back and what is now

pushing me on. Personal involvements that never were, were holding me back and personal involvements that now are, are pushing me on. Time and experiences with you do not hinder me from producing or developing but cause so much more to be born in my mind. They give birth to ideas never thought of, basis for works never conceived and life to lives never lived. I want you to understand that the wall will build up but the slightest breath from your smile or gleam from your eyes will make it come crashing down.

As we work together, let us live together and as we live together let us laugh and sing together. Yes, sing together the songs written by your music and my words, the music from your energy and the words from my feelings. My feelings for you, my want for you and my love for you. I know. You know.



FRANKLY SPEAKING... by phil frank

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## Circles & Squares

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### Come celebrate the birthday of St. Pat!!!!!!!

In honor of St. Patrick, Dining Services presents a buffet featuring the traditional corned beef and cabbage and including many other mouth-watering delights. So come join us at the College Union Ballroom on Sunday March 17, 1974 between the hours of noon and 3p.m. Cocktails will be available. **Cash only please.**

Reservations are being accepted between the hours of 8:00a.m. and 4:00p.m.--please call 245-5860. Make yours early to insure you have a table at the time you prefer.

**\$3.95 per person**

**Children under 12 - \$2.25**

**Children under 5 - Free**



### BUFFET Choice of:

**Corned Beef, Cabbage, Boiled Potato and choice of two (2) cold salads, dessert and beverage**

**Steamship Round of Beef**

**Garden Fresh**

**Tossed Green Salad**

**Cottage Cheese Potato Salad**

**Pickled Beets Cole Slaw**

**Cut Green Beans Jello Molds**

**Buttered Whole Kernal Corn**

**Rolls and Butter**

**Coffee-Tea-Milk**

**Dessert Table**

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