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## Case 1

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### *The Room at the End of the Hall*

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You have just showered and changed into civilian clothes. You think to yourself that, for a training officer, Sergeant Womack is all right. You have learned a lot from him during the last six weeks. Being a rookie police officer has gone much more smoothly than you thought it would. Finishing the last of your umpteenth cup of coffee, you can't help but overhear the sergeant and the afternoon shift dispatcher discussing several neighborhood calls complaining about a weekend fraternity party on Elm Street.

You say to the sergeant, "Sarge, I used to be a member of that fraternity when I was a criminal justice student at the university. I'd be happy to stop by on my way home and check it out. College boys can get a little rambunctious at times. I don't mind making a visit and getting them to quiet things down."

Sergeant Womack looks at the dispatcher and then turns to you.

"Okay, Bill. Just be sure if there is any trouble, you call me pronto."

"You got it, Sarge," you respond, chuckling to yourself and remembering your rambunctious times at the fraternity house.

Parking your truck by the street in front of the fraternity house, you can see the situation is about what you expected. You quickly herd those persons partying in the yard into the house and announce to all, pulling your badge, to hold things down since the neighbors are complaining to the police. Your voice has a firm but friendly tone to it and the party goes, with a couple of minor exceptions expressed by several intoxicated brothers, generally comply with your request. You ask one fairly responsible-looking student in a fraternity sweat-shirt where Ed, the organization's president, is, and he directs you to the last room on the right upstairs.

Entering the room, you observe seven or eight male students all watching some kind of activity in the corner of the room. Several are shouting encouragement while the rest are drinking beer and watching in silence. The observers are so enthralled with what is going on that they don't even notice your presence as you work your way through the crowds to see what is going on. You stop in your tracks. There on a bed is a male student having intercourse with a girl. Next to the bed is another male student zipping his pants up. You cannot tell what state of mind the girl is in. She seems intoxicated and confused, and perhaps even somewhat frightened. Not exactly sure what to do, you pull your badge and tell everyone to step outside the room and not leave the house. You stop Ed and two males who were obviously having sex with the girl and have them remain in the room. Ed, the fraternity president, has by this time recognized you. The girl starts to cry quietly, the two males become very nervous, and the rest of the observers quickly vanish from the room.

"Bill," begins the president, extending his hand to you, "We were just having some harmless fun."

"I'm not so sure about that, Ed," you reply, pulling out a notepad and pen and ignoring his extended hand. You direct Ed to take the two males to an adjoining room and wait for you there. You turn back to the girl, who has by now managed in some fashion to get dressed. You ask her what was going on. All she can manage between quiet sobs is that she was scared and that her name is Yvonne. You try to encourage her that everything will be all right and ask her to remain in the room while you question Ed and the other two males next door. As you leave the room, you look up and see Dr. Madge Mullins, Assistant Dean of Students, walking toward you. You know her from your days as a student.

"Bill, I got a call from a student downstairs who works in my office. What's going on here?"

You quickly explain the situation to her as you know it. You can tell from the look on her face that she is both concerned and agitated.

"Bill, you said the girl's name was Yvonne? I've dealt with her before. She doesn't have the best reputation on campus. This is a university matter and I will guarantee you that this situation will be handled in an appropriate manner. There is no need for us to further embarrass this girl or the university, for that matter. You know what happens when these things get in the paper."

You carefully consider what Dean Mullins is saying. You also remember your sergeant's parting words. Do you let her take care of the situation or do you call Sergeant Womack?