

Found

By Ben Salinas

Olin's small, tight-knit community makes people feel comfortable leaving their belongings around with confidence that others won't touch them. Sometimes this is taken to the extreme, with their belongings left in plain sight for years.



This crate once contained Olin's Pick n' Place machine. It now inhabits the space outside AC326 because no one feels they have the authority to dispose of it.



This VGA source selector now has a second life
as a doorstop.



The emergency sink in the seldom used ECE Board Assembly room is behind on its inspection.



A fencing mask lies untouched for years. The sign above it reads, "All items will be removed and discarded daily."



Olin's NEASC accreditation certificate lies forgotten and lives among tape and stickers in a drawer outside the library.



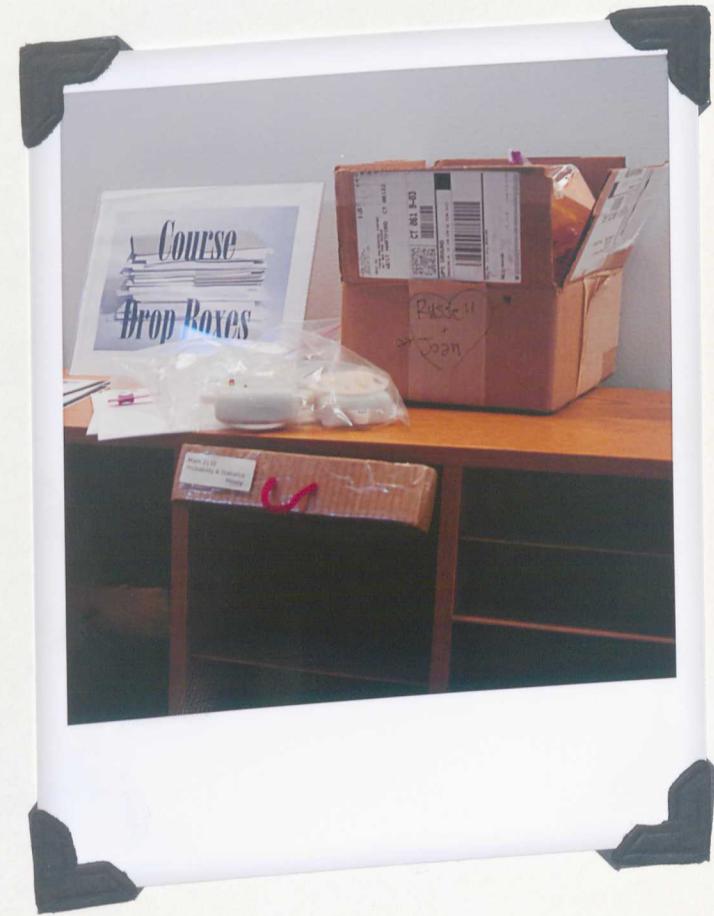
A treasure trove of old assignments, journals, and knickknacks can be found on a shelf in AC318.



It's rumored that this gantry was originally assembled on the fourth floor but since it does not fit in the freight elevator, it must remain there.



This piano was "rescued" from the Wellesley dump by a student. It remains untouched in a stairwell in the Academic Center.



A Design for Manufacturing project remains at Olin long after its owners have graduated.



A long discarded stained mug does not seem out of place in the clutter at the back of AC306



A phone number, once written on the window of the machine shop, remains for years.



A puzzle, assembled over several years in the game room, now lies forgotten in an also forgotten donation bin.



A monster with rocket shoes flying away from a house lives in the back of AC318.



A sombrero that escaped from Man Hall's ¡Mexico! party is a fixture of the ECE Board Assembly room.