



A Dartmouth Class of 2011 Publication

Year Zero - Issue Four

May 2012

Letter from the Editors

Hello '11s!

Happy spring! Perhaps you, like us, are a little bit in denial of the fact that it's been nearly 11 months since graduation. How did that time pass us by?

As we look back over the last year, Dartmouth has had no small presence in national media, and our campus has undergone many changes. We've all fielded many a question from our parents, family friends, etc. about "that Rolling Stone article" (don't worry... we know you're all sick of hearing about it), and our president is headed to Washington this summer to assume a direct and prestigious role in "taking on the world's troubles." In Hanover we've seen a renovated Hanover Inn, the new Life Sciences Center and under-construction Visual Arts Center, the recently anointed Geisel School of Medicine (which didn't turn out to be an April Fool's joke), and many a beloved store closing and opening. Must be much harder to be a tour guide these days!



Photo Credit: The Dartmouth

Meanwhile, our class has scattered itself across the globe, doing big things in arts and media, social and public service, higher education, corporate, and many other "worlds" we now find ourselves in. We relish a good story, so please send us your news to dartmouthclass2011@gmail.com!

We hope you enjoy the enclosed stories from your fellow classmates... tales of adventures abroad, the working world, and the mundane elements of daily life.

Looking forward to hearing from you!

Catie Burkhard, Emily Broas, and Neil Basu
Class of 2011 Newsletter Editors
dartmouthclass2011@gmail.com

Green Key 2012 Schedule

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE
CLASS OF 2011

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Shayla Mars
President

Martha Gillon
Vice-President

Drew Joseph
Secretary

Katie Gandy
Treasurer

Susan Matthews
Alumni Councillor

Karen Doster
Dan Hochman
Head Agents

Ian Webster
Webmaster

Neil Basu
Emily Broas
Catie Burkhard
Newsletter Editors

Michael Lewis
Alex Maceda
Mini-Reunion Chairs

Maria Fillas
Kimberly Waters
Project Chairs

Joseph Coleman
Yosha Gargeya
Bequest Chairs

Brandon Aiono
Cyrus Akrami
Christopher Fletcher
SEC Members

FRIDAY, MAY 18

2-7pm
Block Party
Webster Avenue



Cover Art by Jean Mason '11

3pm

Warm Weather plays at Block Party
Phi Delt

5:30pm

Lecture:
"Pollock after Orozco/Orozco after Pollock"
Loew Auditorium, Hood Museum of Art

8pm

"The African Company presents
Richard III," by Carlyle Brown
Bentley Theater, Hopkins Center

Until 10pm

Public Hours at Shattuck Observatory

Gammapalooza
featuring DJ Jus-Ske, Sex Ray Vision,
DJ Benzi and DJ Friendly Greg
Chi Gam



Photo Credit: Wikipedia

SATURDAY, MAY 19

12-12:45pm
Bell Tours
Baker Library

AD Lawn Party

TDX Pig Roast

6pm

The 21st Annual Step Show
Leede Arena

8pm

Handel Society concert
Spaulding Auditorium, Hopkins Center

8pm

"The African Company presents
Richard III," by Carlyle Brown
Bentley Theater, Hopkins Center

8:45pm
"Pina"

Loew Auditorium, Hood Museum of Art

INTERNATIONAL ADVENTURES

Some '11s have scattered themselves all around the world! Read about their experiences throughout this issue!

Year One: Building "Real" Confidence

by Kashay Sanders '11

I'm sitting here looking up at the fan in my room in Hyderabad, India. It's about 1:30 am. I have to wake up at 6:30 am to run training sessions across town, and yet, I'm sitting here wondering what to write for this article.

And it hits me that I am sitting in a room in Hyderabad, India at 1:30 am about to run a training session in the morning—and this is all normal. My life...is life...one that has developed a groove, a rhythm, one that I have discovered I could do with confidence, one that makes me feel somewhat self-actualized. I feel full instead of empty, like I have something to give instead of just being a blank slate.

I never thought I'd get here.

Flash back ten months ago and I was a wreck. I was sitting in Collis Commonground the day after graduation, phone pressed to my ear, crying that kind of cry that feels like it won't ever end, that just sits at the bottom of your throat waiting for the next trigger. My '09 friend living in Boston sat patiently on the other end, as I freaked out about the cruelty of the college education system for just throwing us poor twenty-somethings to the world like this!

That reminds me, I owe that girl an email.

Flash back three months before that and I was a haughty senior, laughing with my friends over Collis Coffee (I was a shameless Collis rat btw). We whined about the reasons why we **COULDN'T WAIT** to get **OUT** of this **PLACE**. **OVER IT**. It's funny how things change when you get called on your bluff.

When I graduated I didn't feel free, as I thought I would. I felt stripped. Stripped of everything that made me...me. Dartmouth, as I understood it at that moment, was no longer mine. There were younger classmen who would take my place, my niche, my **STUFF** and make it their stuff. A new '15 was probably being assigned my Hinman Box as I was getting in a cab to the Amtrak train.

Why did all of that matter? Did it?



Courtesy of Kashay Sanders

When I chose to come to Hyderabad, India to participate in the IDEX Fellowship in Social Enterprise, it didn't. I walked into a group of thirty four other recent graduates, from different colleges all over the country, with all kinds of unique and varied work experiences. They were dynamic, they were quirky, they became like family, they existed light years away from the world I once knew.

The lack of context made me feel blank. As I was feeling my way through a new city, a new group of friends, a new country, a new job, I couldn't help but long to know who I am again. It felt so clear when I was a senior at Dartmouth, so touchable, so present and now...gone?

It struck me soon that my confidence was a fragile one in college, built on things/positions/titles instead of being intrinsic and self-generated. It came from without and not within. College, Dartmouth specifically in some respects, has a way of providing niched worlds for us to grab onto, mold, gain mentors within, make ours. As much as we fought against these labels in discussions over dinners and beers, we deeply embraced them, loving having some **THING** to give us definition, loving the "OH you're the girl **WHO**..."

It's an easy trap, the "I am **THIS** because I do **THIS**." I had to start just **BEING**. "I AM...feminist, activist, adventurous, caring because...I AM." And that's it. I don't want to need anything to validate those identities.

And I realized that if I didn't take ownership over my own sense of self soon, this mentality had the danger of leaking into my "real-world," especially concerning my professional life.

AND THAT, I discovered, is the key to real confidence. **Knowing, Being, Embracing**...just because it's who you are. Just because you should respect that. I will never turn my back on those experiences that have shaped, and will shape, my identity—but I have to consistently remind myself in Year 1 not to confuse an immense appreciation of those shapers with a reliance on them to define me.

How did I start to build up some of that "real" confidence? I'm not sure exactly. It might've been when things started to make sense, when I felt supported again. It was when I realized I could effectively convey who I am without all the other stuff as "back-up" evidence, when it started to feel good to go to work instead of anxiety-inducing, when I got a hug from one of my "bosses" (a Dartmouth '10) and a "I couldn't do this without you." It was the example of older women: my 26-year old Georgia-bred friend who shined confidence like high-beams, and said she saw a bit of herself in me, the Australian mom of two who pulled me out of a particularly hard time I was having here. And slowly, but surely...I felt myself gaining it back, though still somewhat shaky and unstable.

For me, this newer, more sustainable (oh hey, social enterprise jargon) sense of self is based on the positive feelings derived from doing things I love to do rather than the actual things themselves.

I am certainly not where I would like to be yet and am in a phase where I am mentally sorting through my Dartmouth experiences, trying to sift out the strengths, the skills, the confidence they gave me over all else. But, I'm closer than I was a year ago and I hope my next year in India (yep, I'll be here two years!) propels me forward in this regard. Starting completely afresh, though **TERRIFYING**, was a step in the right direction.

INTERNATIONAL ADVENTURES

Living with Nepalese Refugees

by Liana Chase '11

For the past 8 months I have lived in a small sleepy municipality in eastern Nepal where I am conducting Fulbright research on the mental health of Bhutanese refugees living in camps. These refugee camps provide a dynamic and intense research environment: Damak, Nepal is the hub of the largest refugee resettlement operation on earth today, with over 60,000 refugees resettled (mostly the US) in the past four years and close to 40,000 more to be resettled by 2014.

My study addresses the psychosocial dynamics of this mass migration as they play out in the refugee camps. As I walk through row after row of bamboo huts each day doing interviews and taking notes, I try to comprehend the magnitude of the transition taking place around me. Most refugees have lived in these camps for twenty years, and more than 30% were born here. Extended families share one small hut with walls made of a thin lattice of woven bamboo, which is effectively transparent and provides no sound barrier. There is no electricity in the camps, no plumbing, no running water. Ecological stressors include occasional fires that destroy hundreds of huts at a time and damage caused by elephants that wander in from the jungle. Food rations provided are insufficient.

My first two months in the field were far more challenging than expected. White faces are rare here, as are most western amenities I'm used to. I was preoccupied by the lack of familiar people, foods, objects. Although I speak Nepali



Courtesy of Liana Chase

conversationally, I felt frustrated by how I stood out in the local community and the lack of privacy that entailed. Moreover, I felt my entire identity collapse around me in the absence of friends or family to reflect and affirm it.

But over time, as I have slowly opened up to this culture and allowed it to change me, I have found support, friendship, and community in the unlikely of places. I live with a Nepali widow and her children, who have nurtured me through some of the lowest lows of my life. I have embraced their interdependent style of living that doesn't exist outside the nuclear family in America, allowing Nepalese neighbors and friends to visit when they please, wander around my house, and ask questions that once seemed prying and invasive. When I speak Nepali today, the way I think, act, emote, and signal is different. There is simply a new dimension to who I am, one that I really appreciate.

Outside of my home life, working in

the refugee camps has been, in a word, humbling. I smile thinking back to Dartmouth-senior-year-anxiety over finding a job, knowing that recent high school graduates from refugee camp schools will soon be supporting nine illiterate and disabled extended relatives. I have felt my own threshold for stress expand through my encounters here. It takes a lot more to get my adrenaline going these days!

But what affects me more than seeing the challenges of refugee life (poverty, extremely high suicide rates, and rampant injection drug abuse, to name a few), is the fact that the vast majority of refugees I meet are incredibly healthy and resilient. They have learned how to cope and to survive through unity. So many have channeled their energies into service work that the camps are now essentially run by a complex network of refugee community-based organizations. The Bhutanese refugees have not only taught me the value of what I have, but also shared with me an immense body of cultural wisdom about living and loving, well beyond what I can record here.

All said and done, this year has been such a gift and I am incredibly grateful to the people who have been a part of it. I am currently organizing a non-profit called the Bhutanese Refugee Wellness Project in hopes of putting my research findings into action to benefit this community that has been so generous towards me. For more info, check out my blog at: liana20112012.wordpress.com.

Joining a Club? Join the Club

by Meera Krishna '11

Nothing makes you reassess what you're doing with your life quite like your sister getting an internship with the Food Network. The interns there get to eat the leftovers from Cupcake Wars, for god's sake. While I'm happy for my sister, her recent internship made me think about how I spend my time these post-graduation days.

Do I really feel fulfilled? My job consists mainly of analyzing data from and writing academic papers about women with anorexia and bulimia. Needless to say, it can be somewhat of a downer at times, and I find myself often craving a creative/right-brain-stimulating activity. I thought back to my glorious Dartmouth days and realized that part of what kept me sane were all of the ex-

tracurriculars that I took part in. This was definitely a piece of my life that was missing, and no amount of *The Real Housewives of New Jersey*, Atlanta, OC, Beverly Hills or New York could fill the void.

As fate would have it, a couple other Dartmouth alums in my area decided to start a "band" (I use the term "band" generously), and long story short, I was able to get in on the action. I can't tell you how much I love the time that I get to spend with these alums every week. It's amazing to have a consistent activity that I can look forward to. Even if we spend most of rehearsal time chatting and eating leftovers from each other's fridges, I always leave "rehearsal" in a good mood.

I guess I'd never realized the importance of keeping up with activities that you actually enjoy.

If you have found yourself in a similar rut, I would encourage you to find some similar weekly/bi-weekly activity that is totally unrelated to work. It could be volunteering for a campaign, participating in a book club (it's not as lame as it sounds) or beer tasting group, signing up for cooking or language classes...the list is pretty much endless. I am certain that it will have a positive effect on your overall sanity and happiness.

(Note: for those of you who are currently in a band as your full-time job, I don't really have any advice for you except for keep living the dream).

INTERNATIONAL ADVENTURES

Start Up Abroad

by Marguerite Imbert '11

No one is at risk of boredom here. Here, where parties begin at 4am and applications by 20-something-year-olds pop up on my iPhone by the week (and even more quickly disappear), challenge, risk and creativity are chief. These are the qualities that define Berlin in 2012, and all of us in the tech scene are actively aware that we're building its reputation and roster; the emergence of a tech hub from a broken, politically charged history, is a dynamic undertaking.

I came to Berlin in November to launch the city's first English-speaking online startup magazine, VentureVillage, which covers new mobile and online companies east and west of the German capital. From my first interview with Skype founder Nicolas Zennstrom to my most recent one hours ago with a team from Barcelona living and working out of a hostel on a GPS platform for finding discounted cocktails, the material never fails to captivate me. Nor does my social life. Most of my friends are either starting companies or counting their Twitter followers while they discuss the woes of leaving theirs; they're Belgian, South African, and Israeli; they all live in apartments that



Courtesy of Marguerite Imbert

cost less than 500 euros (about \$661) a month, which in Berlin, means they're living like the top 10% of Paris. They work indiscriminately on the weekends and together at night in cafes and beer gardens.

I spent my first two months in an AirBnB apartment living with an Australian couple, my next two months in an enormous flat with a jukebox that only ever took demarks (an old German currency) and am now in a room attached to a garden with an outdoor bed and grass that my housemate insists is art, "not for walking." I am enjoying my 24 vacation

days a year, my proximity to other countries and cultures, but mostly the daily, inexhaustible drive that comes from covering the community of individuals who have placed themselves in Berlin.

On a recent business trip to San Francisco (where I was exchanging insights with Silicon Valley investors, entrepreneurs, and reporters), I met up with fellow '11 Sydney Thomashaw (currently at Google), '09 Athena Maikish (Director of Analytics and Quality at the personal limo platform Uber, who kindly comped my ride to the airport), and '07 John Valdez working at a kickstarter/accelerator YouNoodle. It was great seeing what other graduates were doing in the startup sector, but I'd like to see more of us heading to Europe.

Opportunities for native English speakers are at an all-time high here, as companies are internationalizing into new markets and seeking to structure marketing and communication for a global audience. As we all approach our second winds after graduation, I hope that more of you will consider work outside the scope of the US. I'll be here, ready to host you in the meantime!

SEUSSISMS

In honor of the Geisel School of Medicine, here are some real-world-transition-appropriate Seussisms!

"You have brains in your head. You have feet in your shoes. You can steer yourself, any direction you choose."

"You're own your own. Any you know what you know. And YOU are the one who'll decide where to go..."

"If you never did, you should. These things are fun, and fun is good."

"Think left and think right and think low and thing high. Oh, the things you can think up if only you try!"

"And will you succeed? Yes indeed, yes indeed! Ninety-eight and three-quarters percent guaranteed."

"Unless someone like you cares a whole awful lot, nothing is going to get better. It's not."

"Today is your day! Your moutain is waiting. So... get on your way."

"The more that you read, the more things you will know. The more that you learn, the more places you'll go."

"Sometimes the questions are complicated... and the answers are simple."

NZ 101: The Real Education of Dartmouth Graduates or, How a Cougar Changed Our Lives

by Dallis Fox '11, Alex Taylor '11, Sam Snow '11, and Chase Raines '11

We graduated in June with prestigious Ivy League degrees, so naturally we decided to put off doing anything with them and embarked on a three month adventure in New Zealand. We spent about six weeks of our three months in NZ as volunteers through the WWOOF organization. We worked half-days on organic farms and were rewarded with a surface to sleep on and some sandwiches by our hosts. The relative quality of the surfaces, the sandwiches, and the hosts varied considerably, but for the most part it was a wonderful experience.



Courtesy of Dallis Fox

In the town of Foxton, we found ourselves at a community dinner hosted by our hippiest of host families. After the potluck dinner of locally-grown, organic food, and before the drum circle, we got to talking to a 17-year old named Cougar who asked us seemingly seasoned, well-educated, grown-up 23-year olds exactly what we were trained to do with our college degrees. Cougar, who was home-schooled, and who was probably already earning more money as a mechanic than the four of us combined, stifled his laughter as we attempted to explain the value and significance of our liberal arts education. That night, we had our first epiphany in New Zealand: we have no hard skills. For us, New Zealand became about learning to do stuff. And thus, we give you...

Top 10 things we learned in New Zealand that we never would have learned at Dartmouth:

#1 - There are people in the world that think "Cougar" is a pretty cool thing to name your kid. We agree.

#2 - Supply and demand is real. Buying a car in peak backpacker season and attempting to sell it at the end of the season is very difficult. We are still the proud owners of 1994 Honda Ascot in New Zealand. Let us know if you're interested in purchasing a car. We can give you a sweet deal. But seriously.

#3 - GEOLOGY IS AWESOME. OK, so apparently Geology is something you can study at Dartmouth, but we all kind of missed that boat (along with the Econ department, apparently). During our time in New Zealand, we saw all sorts of evidence of the volcanic and tectonic activity that makes New Zealand's landscape so dramatic and amazing. Unfortunately, with our limited knowledge of rocks, we were pretty much limited to observing "daaaaaamn that thing is freakin' awesome" and wishing we had taken more classes in Earth Sciences.

#4 - Being a small, self-sustaining organic farm is REALLY HARD. Of the six organic farms that we worked on, only two were commercially viable, and the owners of both of those farms were completely burned out on farming and looking to sell ASAP. It can be really difficult to sell enough quantity of perishable goods in small farmer's markets and roadside stands. One of the messier jobs we did was carrying about 2,000 pounds of rotten plums out of a walk-in-refrigerator and dumping them back into the orchard because no one had bought them. So support local farms!

#5 - Concrete Pouring. We learned to pour concrete. Twice. It was awesome.

#6 - Plum Picking. At one farm we had the task for the day of picking plums. Being overeducated college grads with no discernible skills, we started arguing about the most efficient way to pick plums (whether to start at high branches and work down, go for the highest concentrations first, etc.). Our fellow worker, a 30-year-old hippy from NorCal had heard enough after about 5 minutes and imparted us with the sagely advice "guys, just pick plums." Lesson learned, you can definitely overthink

things sometimes.

#7 - We are spoiled by free internet and kind of addicted to it. I think most of us are very used to having free wireless around. We always had the campus-wide networks at Dartmouth, and in the real world you can always find some Starbucks or unprotected "linksys" network to mooch off. Not the case in New Zealand; everything required pass-codes or payment. Whenever we did find a free network, we huddled outside with our laptops and smartphones, desperately trying to get our fix.

#8 - How to make a knife. We literally got a piece of steel very hot, pounded it with a hammer, grinded it to shape with large belt sander, attached a handle, sanded again to create a smooth and flawless blade, and added a handle. Not too shabby.

#9 - Yes, any reference to Lord of the Rings or The Hobbit is indeed funny while you are in New Zealand. At least, it's funny to yourself, and that's all that really matters.



Courtesy of Dallis Fox

#10 - I'm not sure this qualifies as gaining "hard skills" (pun somewhat intended), but our time in New Zealand offered us a chance to expand our knowledge of alcohol. As it turns out, there's a great big world of beer and wine choices beyond our beloved Keystone and Franzia. Wine tasting in New Zealand's Marlborough region made for one of the most romantic and "educational" Valentine's Days on record, while doing a tour and beer tasting at two different breweries somehow made delicious day drinking appear sophisticated.

Mini-Reunion Update!

We recently hosted a tri-city mini reunion in Boston, NYC, and DC with the '09s and '10s. Here are some pictures of your classmates! As always, we'd love to hear your suggestions for new mini-reunion locations and events, especially in other cities across the country! Please feel free to e-mail the class account (dartmouthclass2011@gmail.com) or our mini-reunion chairs Mike Lewis (michaelcharleslewis@gmail.com) and Alex Maceda (alexandra.r.maceda@gmail.com) if you'd like to help plan one. Also, don't forget to follow our twitter account @Dartmouth2011 for the most up-to-date news! *Photos courtesy of Alex Maceda and Mike Lewis.*



Acappella nerds can never stay too far apart! Andrew Purpura shares a good time with Allie Miller '10 and Ben Young '10 at the Boston mini-reunion.



'11Love! Georgiana Smyser and Carl Zehner (at the NYC mini-reunion) prove relationships can exist in the real world.



Who says sororities can't get along? Turia Lahlou, Susan Matthews, Becca Helleman, and Mary Rockwell congregate at the NYC mini-reunion.



Sam Purcell is happy to be reunited with freshman year roommate Eric Nisenbaum.

OVERHEARDS

'11: My mom agrees that I would be better in management. Whenever I hear someone say something stupid, I can be like, "That's stupid."

'11's mom: So there's this new show on HBO called "Girls" about recent grads who live in Brooklyn and have awkward sexual encounters... isn't that kind of like your life?

'11 Guy: Sometimes at work I mute my phone so I can cry when my boss yells at me.

'11: For a given conversation, the probability of discussing Starwood points in any given second grows exponentially with the number of consultants in the conversation.
For the MIT folks:
$$P = 1 - A * e^{-N}$$

'11 Boy to '11 Girl: If the world is really going to end December 22nd, 2012, you need to get pregnant now if you ever hope to see your child outside of the womb. Let me know if I can help with that.

'11 #1: I love that everyone is always ready to drink here. Where can we make friends like this in the real world?
'11 #2: AA meetings?

'11 Psi U: After leaving work late the day of the Boston Marathon, the street smelled like a basement and I felt I was finally home. It could not have been a better day.

'11: Nagini shoulda had more lines.

INTERNATIONAL ADVENTURES

Oh the Places You'll Go!

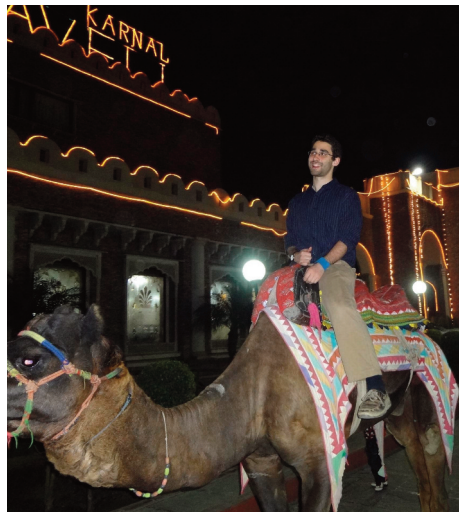
(and the Alums that You'll Know!)

by Garrett Simpson '11

What's big, green, and can bring you from Boston to Denver to New Delhi, India? No, it's not a jumbo jet made of emeralds, nor the Green Lantern's ring...the correct answer is, of course, Dartmouth's big green network of awesome alumni. Because of them, in the past year, I not only landed an internship with sweet startups in Boston and New Delhi, India, but learned how to drive a motorcycle, rode on the fastest rollercoaster in the world, watched Transformers 3, and did the one thing that I'm sure every one of you has dreamed of at least once – eaten at a combination Pizza Hut and Taco Bell!

Ha, ok, so all those things minus the internships were just the highlights of a road trip I took with an '05 and an '08 in the fall, from Boston to Denver...and Transformers 3 was very disappointing. But the internships were totally the result of the amazing network that is the alumni of Dartmouth College.

It all started winter 2011. I was finishing up my BE for Mechanical Engineering, and though I was being consumed by my culminating project, I decided to audit a Tuck class called Intro to Entrepreneurship, taught by Gregg Fairbrothers '76. Fairbrothers started the Dartmouth Entrepreneurial Network, and is a great lecturer—he also knows how to bring in fascinating Dartmouth alumni that have started their own companies as guest speakers. Two of these guest speakers were Sarah Hoit '89, founder and CEO of Boston start up Connected Living, and Nate Sigworth '07, founder and CEO of PharmaSecure, located in New Delhi, India. I met both of



Courtesy of Garrett Simpson

them by simply staying after class and striking up a conversation. Fast forward 10 months, and after many emails setting up my internship in Boston, living in Boston for 2 months, a Facebook message to Nate, and a couple of interviews, and I found myself on a plane to India, about to start a 6-month to a year-long fellowship with PharmaSecure.

PharmaSecure was founded to fight counterfeit medicine in India by printing unique, textable codes on the medicine packaging. To confirm the authenticity of their medicine, the consumer texts the code to a confirmation number, which sends back a text message either asserting or denying authenticity. The exciting direction the company is going in is taking the authentication platform we have and turning it into

a platform for mobile health delivery—once a consumer gets their confirmation text, they'll have an option to respond 1 for more info on their illness, respond 2 to talk to a doctor, respond 3 to sign up for refill reminders, etc. My job as an integration engineer is to make sure the PharmaSecure's software and the printers and scanners involved in the coding process get along, and to solve any issues that may come up.

How is India so far? Awesome! I've really enjoyed the food, and since January I've mastered driving standard traffic that forces 6 cars and a dude pushing an ox-cart in a 3 lane road, learned how to play guitar, and started taking Hindi lessons. Believe it or not, New Delhi has an Ultimate Frisbee team too, called the Stray Dogs in Sweaters—in March I traveled with them to Kodaikanal in south India to play in India's biggest ultimate tournament, Fly Baba. Men's Health India also did a photo shoot a couple weeks ago for their article on Ultimate in New Delhi, and I was able to give them some sweet layout pics. I'm traveling a lot, meeting new people, and all in all life is pretty good.

As great a time as I'm having, none of it would have been possible without that initial connection I made with Nate during that Intro to Entrepreneurship class. My story is just an example as to the doors alumni can open for you, and how willing they are to help you out! So if you're looking for a job or just to do something new, don't forget to tap into the big green network—it may just send you on the adventure of a lifetime.

Hi '11s!

I hope everyone's almost first year out is going well! I just wanted to put a brief note in the newsletter to remind you all of what I do as Alumni Councilor for our class (just on the off chance that you don't read every single word of each one of my epically long emails). The Alumni Council is the governing body of Dartmouth alumni, with representatives from each class and community. We meet in Hanover twice a year to hear about what's going on at Dartmouth and to figure out how we can help.

Because we've had such a tumultuous start to 2012, from President Kim leaving to the hazing uproar, I wanted to remind you that I am here to listen to and convey your concerns about all things Dartmouth to a group of people who care just as much and may be able to do something meaningful about it. I know that many of us are busy with new jobs, graduate school and all of the trials of being a freshman in the real world. But right now, Dartmouth is going through a period of serious flux, and it's important to remember that it's us, the alumni, who will be the stewards and caretakers of the College for years to come – much longer than any president will remain or any magazine story will resonate. So please keep an eye out for my emails, and always feel free to let me know what's on your mind!

Susan Matthews '11
Class of 2011 Alumni Councilor

Survey Says? The Results

We released a survey to share your advice with others in the Class of 2011. Here are your pearls of wisdom!

BEST REAL-WORLD LESSON?

Check out EVERYTHING about an apartment before signing a lease - this winter, my apartment had no heat in the bathroom!

A Chipotle burrito covers all important food groups.

Networking is more useful than I expected... especially in getting advice in grad school applications.

No one goes out on Wednesdays, but Sunday is still game!

You can find your soulmate at Dartmouth.

You can still use your student ID to get discounts!

Having hook-up friends in vacation destinations is so fun.

Adults are way stranger than college kids - and at least pre-children, they drink just as much.

OK Cupid is a scary, scary place for a homo.

It's really hard to choose party over sleep on Fridays.

When planning a trip, always check Southwest.com for last-minute deals!

The Four Seasons in Boston has \$100 rooms after midnight on Fridays and Saturdays.

I might have thought college would have been one of the busiest times in my life, but that's a hilarious joke now.

I can't ignore things and expect them to fix themselves.

Living with people you don't know is nuts.

BEST PERSONAL DAY?

"I'm notoriously indecisive so I'll go with two. The first is enjoying a traditional Italian meal with my boyfriend in Athens, GA, and the second is definitely revisiting the Field Museum in Chicago. The anthropology and history it houses will always fascinate me."

-Carmen Rodriguez

"High school graduation... it's a blessing and a curse how old we are."

-Katie Paxton

"Staying home for two extra days after Thanksgiving and laughing at my little brother because 'I can choose my vacation days.' Med school is no joke, but some days, it's just brilliant."

-Anonymous

"Making cake pops."

-Shayla Mars

"Went hang gliding, and did manage to get airborne, but not more than a few feet off the ground."

-Allison Lure

"Sadly, catching up on schoolwork. Grad school is hard."

-Susan Matthews

"I mean, I don't know about a personal day, but I can tell you about my favorite personal week... over my winter vacation, I came down with the flu for a week and a half, so I basically just watched the entire series of 'Lost' on Netflix. So many emotions."

-Evan Lambert

"Either visiting Claire Scott '11 in Germany, or visiting Caitlin Angelette '09 in Nashville!"

-Jillian Tetrick

"My roommates and I collectively took one Friday off, got wasted the night before, made a ton of terrible decisions, and then spent the day hungover, eating ordered-in Indian food, and playing Werewolf (the international version of Mafia). No one left the apartment that day."

-Anonymous

Pay your class dues! \$35 on PayPal: <http://dartmouth.org/classes/2011/dues.php>

Survey Results: Restaurant Recommendations

UPPER VALLEY

- “Taj-E-India in White River Junction. It’s Jewel of India’s new competition!”
- “The new BBQ place that replaced 5 Olde [in Hanover]... it’s called Three Guys BBQ Basement... or something like that.”
- “The Rusty Hammer is the best burger joint [in Portsmouth]. Lexie’s is a solid second. The Gaslight is the best pizza bar. Basically anywhere downtown will leave you satisfied, though.”
- “Norwich Inn [in Norwich]... they brew their own beer.”

BOSTON, MA

- “B&G, Salty Pig, The Butcher Shop because they’re Boston staple classics.”
- “Drink: yes, it’s one of those snooty-falooty mixology bars, but it’s actually amazing. You tell the expert bartenders what you’re feeling like, could be flavors, could be the kind of alcohol, and they whip something up for you -- from the classic G&T to an array of drinks on fire -- it’s fantastic.”
- “FIGS!!!!!!!!!! Amazing pizza.”
- “East Coast Grill in Inman Square, Cambridge MA--great barbecue and a make-your-own bloody mary bar”
- “Clover Food Lab - awesome food trucks & some permanent locations around Boston and Cambridge.”
- “Mike’s Diner in South End since it’s like Lou’s but cheaper and yumier (yes, I said it). Plus, all the cool kids like Bill Clinton and Mitt Romney go there.”

WASHINGTON D.C.

- “La Tasca, on Thursdays. They have half-priced pitchers of sangria!”
- “Local 16 Brunch, bottomless champagne and bloody marys.”
- “Bonaparte Cafe on Wisconsin Ave. in Georgetown. They have fantastic crepes and an adorable French bistro atmosphere, and are surprisingly cheap for the quality of the food.”
- “Sprinkles - way better than Georgetown Cupcake.”

NEW YORK, NY

- “Baohaus. At 3 am. Pork buns.”
- “Motorino Pizza. I had dinner with my roommates the first night I lived in New York (June 16, 2011!) and I haven’t topped its pizza and wine yet.”

CHICAGO, IL

- “Thai Village for sure. It has the best authentic Thai food I’ve had to date. They have a wide range of dishes to choose from and an amazing house sauce.”

MIAMI, FL

- “Pick a Cuban restaurant. Any one of them. They are literally everywhere. Okay actually the best food I’ve had down here is at a Spanish restaurant in Little Havana. It’s the small things in life... sangria, seafood casserole, toreadas... yum.”

RECIPE CORNER

Quinoa with heirloom tomatoes & avocado

Ingredients:

- | | |
|------------------------------|---------------------------|
| - 1-2 cups heirloom tomatoes | - 1/2-1 avocado |
| - 1/2-1 yellow onion | - 1 cup quinoa |
| - 2+ tablespoons olive oil | - Dash of salt and pepper |

**there are no real requirements here other than the 2:1 proportion of water to quinoa.*

- 1) Combine 1 cup quinoa with 2 cups water in a saucepan or small pot and bring to a boil. Cover with lid for approx. 10 minutes until all the water is absorbed.
- 2) Meanwhile, dice the yellow onions, and sautee with 2+ tbsp. olive oil on medium heat until translucent and slightly browned on the edges.
- 3) Chop the heirloom tomatoes and dice the avocado and set aside.
- 4) Once the quinoa is ready, incorporate the onions with remaining olive oil, and season with salt and pepper to taste (adding more olive oil if necessary). Let cool to your liking, and throw in the avocado and tomatoes. Enjoy!

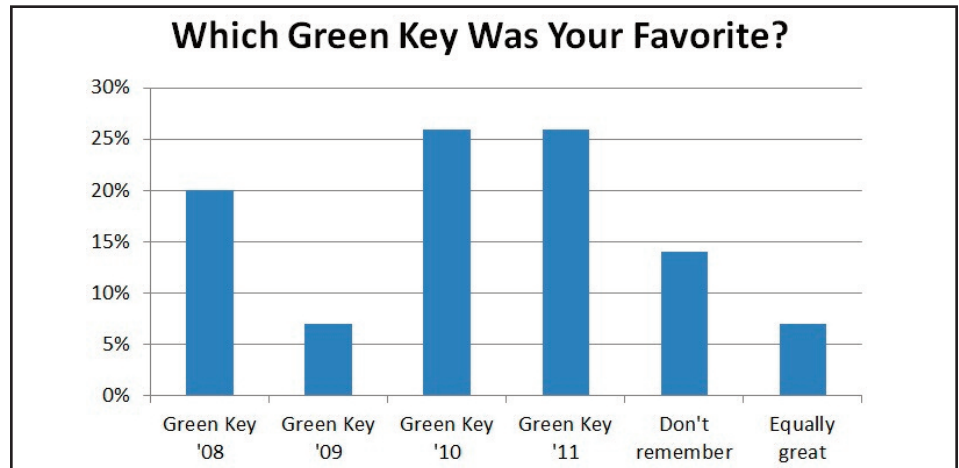
Survey Results: Green Key Memories

Fondest Green Key Memory?

“Champong between the Decibelles and the Cords, running to Baker to buy water bottles to fill with batch, and hanging out in the sunshine during the frat row block party.”

“When the Sun God harassed my best friend at the Chi Gam lawn party, and I called S&S pretending to be an alum and tried to ‘Good Sam someone on Frat Row wearing a Louis XIV costume.’”

“Going from one party to the next, and spending time with so many different types of people.”



“Pong during 11s... between my 10 and 12.”

“I hooked up with a really cute girl.”

“Every year there was the awesome time when you’d just started drinking, it was still bright and sunny outside, and you could chill, tipsy, on the green.”

Update from the Dartmouth College Fund

Participation: 21%

Participation goal: 55%

Amount Raised: \$16,865

Dear '11s: We still have \$8,135 left to go to reach our fundraising goals. Keep up the good work so we can break the record the '10s set last year for participation (54%)!

You can make a gift through the Dartmouth College Fund here: www.dartmouthcollegefund.org
Or email Karen Doster (karen.doster.11@gmail.com) or Dan Hochman (dbhochman@gmail.com) with any questions.

Want to share your experience?

We want to hear from as many of you as possible!

E-mail us at:

dartmouthclass2011@gmail.com

and we will make sure you get your moment in the spotlight!

FOLLOW the **Dartmouth Class of 2011** for the latest updates on your classmates, news from Hanover, and alumni events!



And visit our website: www.dartmouth.org/classes/2011