



A Dartmouth Class of 2011 Publication

Year One - Issue Two

April 2013

Letter from the Editors

Hello '11s,

We trust 2013 is going swimmingly for all of you thus far, whether you're on the East Coast ("Where is spring?"), West Coast ("What is winter?"), or anywhere in between. Last November, we all got the news that a math professor from UMich was going to be the 18th president of our beloved alma mater. A common reaction was to rush forward with ideas about what Prez Hanlon should tackle first, but we hope we weren't the only ones who stumbled out of the gate, distracted by his strangely endearing mustache. Anyway... you can read up on what your classmates thought were campus priorities on the next page.



Photo courtesy of Derrick Smith '07

We've also read up on your new year's resolutions and fun ways to spend a weekend, as well as your bizarre experiences interviewing prospies. And while we all continue to have trouble stomaching the notion of a 'Class of 2017' (does not compute... does not compute), we can assure ourselves that now, nearly two years out, we are assuredly more confident and well-adjusted alumni than we ever have been before. Right? RIGHT???

We hope we will see some of you at Green Key this May, where we can reminisce about the good ol' days when Collis Cafe was a stuffy little room, and there wasn't a gigantic spider behind the Hop, and the Thai restaurant in town didn't have the word 'Orchid' in it and... oh, we could go on. But in the meantime, we truly hope you enjoy reading up on the experiences of your classmates, and if it makes you feel open to sharing too, please let us know. We're all ears!

As always, we are looking forward to hearing from you!

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

Club Dartmouth

by Steve Avila '11

I graduated not knowing what I was doing with my life. When I got home after working for the summer at a language camp teaching Spanish and French, I pulled out a map and said, "I'm moving to Miami." Within weeks there I was working downtown. The Dartmouth Club of South Florida was just coming back to life after years of dormancy. As an eager alum (read: one with lots of time), I accepted the invitation to join the new Board as Events Chair.

Over the year or so, the Club has helped me with my withdrawal from the College, now nineteen months out. We have a pong table we made ourselves and regular tournaments and our own rules. We have monthly lunches and events scheduled, from Marlins games to Professor lectures. In a city where I virtually knew no one in the beginning, my involvement with the club, and the guidance from more senior alumni, has helped with my transition to the "real world." The best advice I've heard came from a '66 who straight-out said, "Networking is how you get jobs; that is how you will get your next job, not sending your resume." Oh, and I still don't know what I'm doing with my life. Though I'm roaming 'round the girdled Earth, Her spell on me still remains.

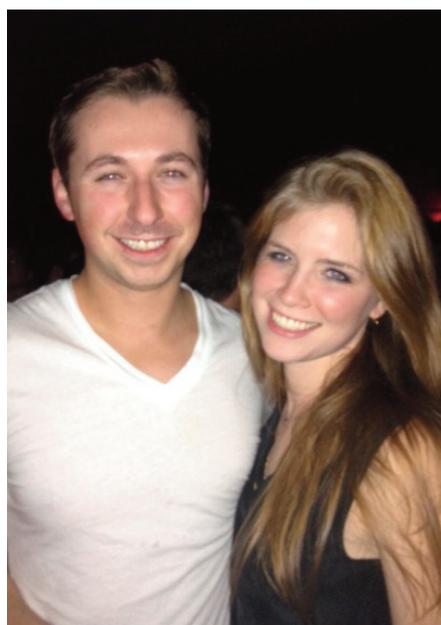
New Year's Resolutions

...somewhat belated, and perhaps forgotten...
but here are the top resolutions submitted by your classmates!

HEALTH	Yoga once a week(ish)! Run a 10k. Eat less meat. Work out beyond having sex.	Keep running regularly! Better posture. Drink less alcohol. Drink more water.
RELATIONSHIPS	<p>"Give love a chance." Only hang out with people I actually like. Be better at responding to e-mails. Stop online dating.</p>	
CAREER & FINANCIAL	Get a job before July. MCAT score of 40. Don't be a workaholic. Spend less money in restaurants.	Save money. Finish grad school apps. Be smarter about work.
LEARNING & HOBBIES	Finish a course with Coursera. Write a blog post every day. Learn guitar. Read more poetry.	Read more books. Graduate. Read <i>Anna Karenina</i> . Pick up a new skill set.
GENERAL	Stay alive. Accept adulthood. Become an on-time person. Try to take over the world.	Be honest always. Make myself happy. Never use a hashtag. Learn 50 new recipes. Have a better year than 2012.



Alex Maceda and Anjelo Austria '12 (left), along with Scott McKnight and Maura Doherty (right), enjoying their time at recent Dartmouth '11 mini-reunions. Want one near you? Contact Alex or Mike Lewis at dartmouthclass2011@gmail.com.



Dartmouth Community and Dartmouth's World

Rauner Special Collections Library has recently launched a new oral history project. The project's aim is to document the changing nature of the Dartmouth community in the second half of the twentieth century with an emphasis on the concept of the insider/outsider and how those roles and perceptions change over time. Narrators will include members of the Dartmouth community from 1945 to the present, representing a broad spectrum of voices and experiences including faculty, alumni, current students and staff.

The project's coordinator is recruiting narrators and wants to hear from members of the Dartmouth community - no matter where you live - who may be interested in being interviewed for the project. For further information and to sign up to be interviewed, contact Mary Donin at 603.646.9268 or mary.donin@dartmouth.edu.

Skiing Towards Success

by Rosie Brennan '11



Courtesy of Rosie Brennan

As I sit writing this from my childhood room in my parent's house, I begin to wonder what actually has changed; I am still just a poor college student hanging out at my parent's house to avoid paying rent for the few winter days I am at "home." But, that there, is what's exciting to me and what keeps me going. So what is it that I am doing that leaves me more or less homeless? I moved to Anchorage, Alaska after graduating and joined the Alaska Pacific University Elite cross country ski team. It was not easy. I didn't know many people, Alaska is really far away from everywhere, and nothing up there is anything like Hanover. I can't tell you the number of afternoons I spent totally exhausted from training wishing I was back in my 14 W. Wheelock apartment up to no good with my best friends.

The skiing tradition is rich at Dartmouth and this has brought me solace in my escapades to become an accomplished cross country skier. No matter what team I race for now, I am still a Dartmouth skier and as I travel not only the country, but also the world, I continually meet up with fellow Dartmouth skiers and alums making me feel a little at home everywhere.

My day goes something like this: eat a sizeable breakfast; train with my team for a couple hours; eat lunch; rest, recover, work a side job; train a couple more hours; eat dinner; crash for the night. While to most this sounds a little mundane, this is what makes me tick. I find incredible enjoyment in being outside working hard with teammates.

Come November, I pack up, move out of my summer residence, and hit the road. I race most weekends of the winter and every weekend is in a new location; think traveling circus complete with tents, spandex, and funny things strapped to our feet and hands. This is where the magic happens, where I can move up the ranks, win some (albeit little) prize money, and do my best to solicit sponsors to make this all doable. It took me a year to get my feet under me and understand this whole circus life, but things have come together for me this year and I have had some great races, making everything worth it. I will be departing for the World Cup (joining fellow '11 Ida Sargent) and racing 10 times in 4 different countries in the span of 1 month in front of up to 100,000 screaming fans (yes, cross country skiing is cool!)

It's a total rollercoaster of a life having to deal with good races, bad races, injuries, celebrations, traveling, different countries, different food, different people, but in the end, I can't think of any other way I would rather spend these precious post-college years than working hard, being fit, traveling all over, and getting to spend lots of time with great friends (many from Dartmouth).

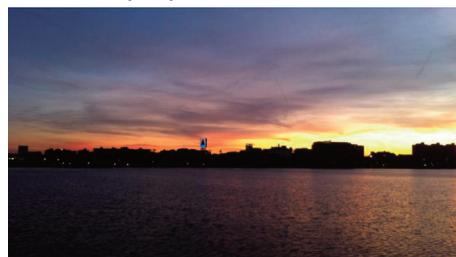
Editors' Note - Rosie recently captured her first national cross-country ski title in Soldier Hollow, Utah! You can read more about Rosie's adventures at: rosiebrennan.blogspot.com.

A 'Free Time' Production

by Dylan Leavitt '11

A slight haze hangs over the Boston skyline before the city has awoken, a haze that also shrouds my still-drowsy vision at about 5am. A man tosses a stack of newspapers outside a coffee shop door as I walk down Cambridge Street in Boston, lugging a camera, microphone, and tote bag filled with a change of clothes for the workday. An unnecessary look across the street (there are, of course, no cars) and I'm at the Charles River, a dark black mass of glittering, serene water covered with skeletal silhouettes of skyscrapers and rowers carrying boats to the dock.

Last summer, I decided to start working on a short film about rowing in my spare time. I visited the Charles River and Union Boat Club (where fellow '11 Quincy Darbyshire is a member and helped me gain access) in search of



Courtesy of Dylan Leavitt

a story about rowing and what it means to be a rower after college. Why do they STILL get up so early for these practices when they often work long hours and are certainly exhausted?

I attended early morning practices this summer and also worked with a couple of other Boston area cinematographers to film *Head of the Charles* in the fall. It's thrilling to be putting together my first film endeavor after Dartmouth;

I'm working on my own terms with my own deadlines and goals. It's also a new challenge, since I have my regular job at ANTIQUES ROADSHOW as Digital Production Coordinator, but also looking to balance my free time with this satisfying film side project.

I'm working on post-production now, organizing the heaps of footage I've shot and planning my next steps for showing the film. It's therapeutic for me to come home some nights and watch rushes, cut sequences, and search for new inspiration. I've realized that I can answer my own question about why rowers continue to row despite the demands of post-college life; I also find challenges and meditation when making movies in my free time. It takes discipline, but being creative makes my time outside of the office more fulfilling.

Stuck in the Bubble... and Sorry It Isn't Cute Beb

by Matt Scott '11

Some wise person once said the hardest thing to do is let go, I could figure out who said that, but in all honesty, "ain't nobody got time for that." Yet, truer words have never been said, tweeted, tumbled, or instagrammed. The day after graduation might have been one of the most traumatic and frightening days of my life, almost on par with the day I found out that figure skating wasn't a "cool" sport or that I did in fact fail my gym requirement (grim). Graduation was frightening because I realized, as well as many of my friends and classmates that we had to let go. Many of us had spent the last four years skirting responsibility, sleeping till noon, excusing our poor behavior on being drunk, or to avoid reality all together, blacking out on the regular. I can personally say I opted to spend my four years participating in the later, and will probably regret that choice for the next 20, but c'est la vie, at least it wasn't documented on a low-budget TLC reality show...sorry Honey Boo Boo.

Following graduation, I decided I wasn't ready to give this up, and it was no fault of my own. Dartmouth made me this way...or at least that is what I keep telling myself. Dartmouth taught me it was not okay to settle, and that I should never be bored, and waiting in line wasn't a thing. So in the name of shortcuts, these are the rude realizations that I'm only slowly learning to deal with as I fail to launch from the key-stone laden, responsibility-free, undergraduate experience.

1. Your First Job is Actually Going to Suck...and you will just have to deal

I always knew that my first job wasn't going to be glamorous; I watched enough low-budget comedies and the Devil Wears Prada to understand this. However, I assumed that while my first job may suck, I'd be able to make it work for me. FALSE, SO FALSE! Realization: there is no making a job work for you. Sad truth, unlike a class, you can't drop it, or take it another term, or wait until your bestie takes the class with you to make it more bearable. Literally, you just have to suck it up, and in my case, sometimes you realize that a few months too late. Yes, I did say months. Your first job most likely won't provide any flexibility and your boss will not care that there is a super awesome happy-hour happening, and they won't buy your excuse that you need to go home because a repair man is coming to check our your non-functioning stove. In the grand scheme of corporate life, this means nothing to them; it is like trying to talk with the registrar, only every single day.

My first job was a complete bust, and

the fact that my first job only lasted 8 months isn't rare or abnormal. The majority of 20-somethings will be shifting and switching, for a fair share of us the first year will feel like a game of Twister. Mainly, because for a lot of us, accepting that we have to work a crappy job that has nothing to do with what interests us, or where we sort of see ourselves in ten years is just not a thing, and we decide to switch gears, because honestly why kick a dead horse, when you can move on and find a new, prettier horse that is still breathing, at least for the time being. Yes, I may be full of shit, but let's get real for a second, between our parents and college telling us that we are super special and bright, and in my case my parents minting my own first place medal after I placed in a dismal 6th during my first figure skating meet, sitting for 12 hours a day editing an excel document or sorting papers just isn't how we imagined post-grad life.

2. People will judge you for blacking out or being too drunk

Yes, there were those few people in college that judged others for being too drunk, but the majority wouldn't think twice if they saw someone pulling their own trigger and then returning to their double stem game of tree. This may be the one fact about the real world that was the hardest to deal with, and I will be honest, I am still trying to figure out what is acceptable and what isn't. I mean...if you say open bar, I am going to treat it like an open bar. I may fall down and call you a heifer, but you were the one that extended that open bar invitation. I learned to be an opportunist drinker in college. The idea of the drunkest girl at the party isn't something very many people in the "real world" are aware of, or okay with, and if by chance you end up that girl at a work event, consider yourself 1) on your boss' radar and 2) the recipient of negative facetime, or 3) a very stern warning the next day from your office bff. Also just another side note, people don't laugh in the real world when you say something totally worthy of the overhears. They will generally assume you are spoiled, vapid, or racist, or a combo of the three, not a great look.

Also drunken sex in the real world is scary.

3. Hanging out...officially not a thing

Yes, there will be a select few who will refuse to change and will be sending out drunk texts at 7:30 pm on a Tuesday about going and getting McDonald Happy Meals, (definition of not moving on). But after graduation, that friend

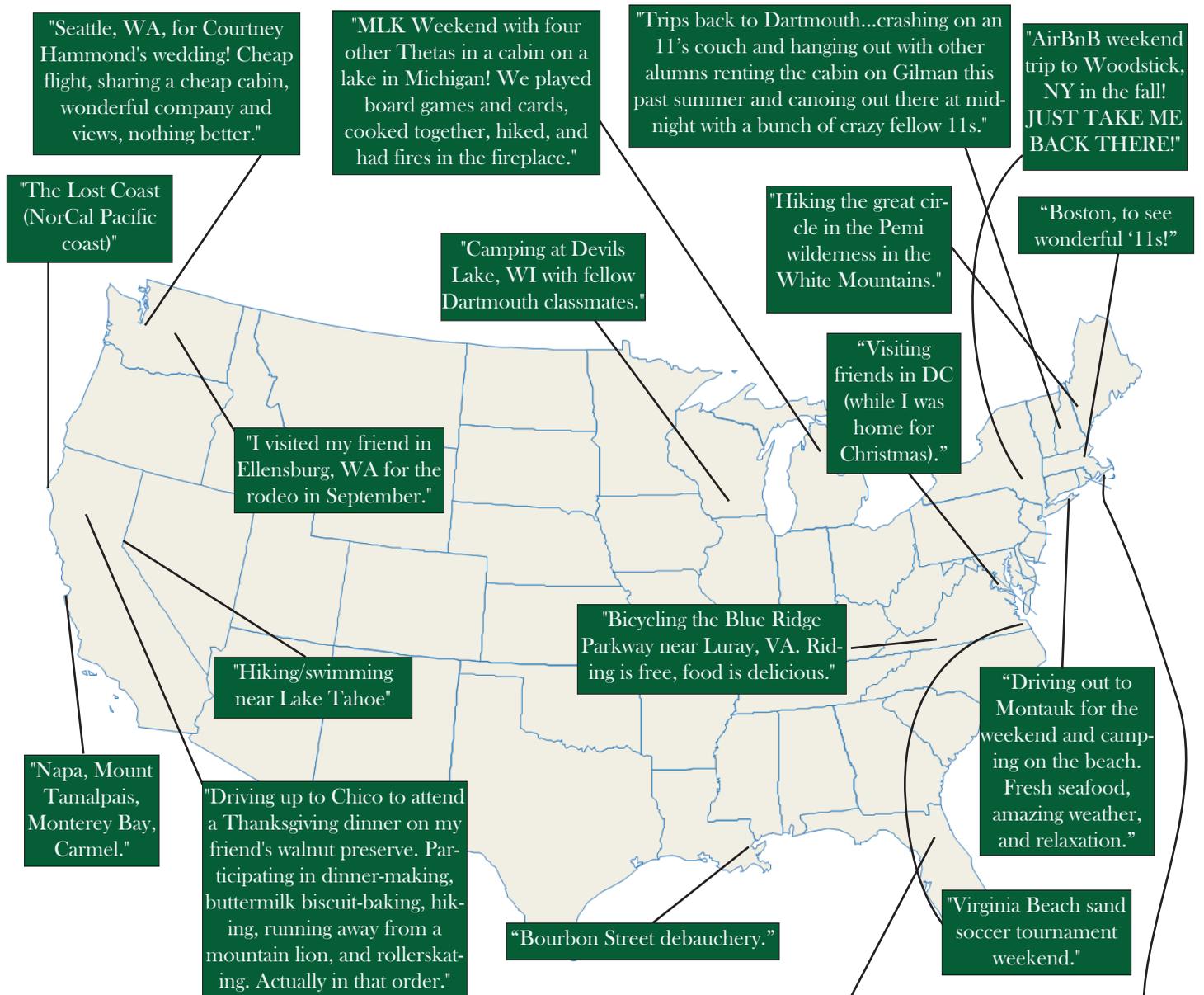
becomes an anomaly, and usually the subject of unspoken shade. Most of your friends will complain about being tired, or having too much work, and would rather talk about their new client or business trip, than chat about the most recent episode of Made in Chelsea or the latest Lindsay Lohan mishap. For myself this was a complete shock. I figured awesome, I'll find a job, move to a city where all my betches be at, and it will be like senior spring everyday. Drinks after work, movie nights, black out Thursdays, and boozy brunches on Sunday to rehash the previous night's poor decisions. Real talk: this never happens. Literally, at one point I went an entire three weeks without a single text from the majority of my homiez, and while this was a complete shock for me, it is completely normal for everyone else. And I for one am not okay with this. I had become accustomed to constant social interaction and binge drinking, and one does not just get cut off from this; it is more addictive than crack...say crack again...crack. (sorry obligatory Mean Girls reference).

For someone who can't let go, you schedule regular Google+ hangouts with your other boozy friends, who also refuse to let go. Number one rule about the real world, as long as you are skyping, texting, or in my case thinking about a friend, it is okay to be drinking. Although in reality, I'm one Say Yes to the Dress marathon away from being a confirmed wino cat hoarder...whose personal memoir will be titled, "Kale in my teeth, cats are asleep, alone in my bed," to be read my one unfortunate shopper whose order for the latest tween novel sensation was mixed up by Amazon.

I have work tomorrow, so there it is, the top three hard truths, which I personally refuse to accept or have had a hard time adjusting to. In my own opinion I think that if you're unhappy and you have an out, take it. You don't owe your first job anything. Like I said: would you rather have a dead or a pretty pony? Also, if your friends do decide to hangout, make your more successful friend pick up the tab. But seriously, you don't have a job and cable is way more important than three double vodka sodas. And finally, who cares if you have a problem launching, or giving up the maladjusted habits you adopted while in college. Those four years were great, and honestly, if it weren't for those immature, kind of drunk, adult children, the entire spirits industry would crumble. Okay, not really, but then again, all the so-called normal, well-adjusted biddies, would have no one to talk about. So carry on, you aren't even 30 yet, and keep being fabulous, because while it may not be cute to still be stuck in the bubble, it definitely isn't boring.

What's the Best Low-Budget Trip You've Taken Since Graduation?

Since long weekends seem to be "the thing" in the real world.



INTERNATIONAL LOW-COST ADVENTURES

"MONTREAL! 3 days for under \$250!"

"Snorkeling in Dahab, Egypt (located on the Sinai Peninsula by the Red Sea; the snorkeling/diving is FANTASTIC. The snorkeling gear cost less than 4 USD per day, the hotel room around 17 USD/night, and the bus trip to and from Cairo took about 10 hours but was only 15 USD)."

"One weekend I went to Suzhou, a little town a bit north of Shanghai, and they had an amazing hot springs resort. My friends and I found a deal on the Chinese version of Groupon and were able to stay in a five star hotel, have full access to the hot springs, and explore the nearby town with a guided tour, all totaling under \$100!"

"Surprise overnight roadtrip to the LSU-Florida football game."

"I visited a fellow '11 in Woods Hole last summer. I didn't have to book a hotel since I could stay with her, and we cooked most of our own meals. We biked everywhere so we didn't have to pay for gas. We took a tour of Martha's Vineyard and sunbathed topless. It was awesome haha"

City Checklist: Must-See Things to See or Do

Your classmates provide recommendations for you when visiting their neck of the woods...

NEW YORK



- Top of the Rock at sunrise or sunset
- The New York City Transit Museum, a former subway station with awesome trains and exhibits
- Get lost walking around West Village.
- Big Nicks = best burger in the city
- Dia: Beacon, an amazing art museum
- Mission Chinese Food (Lower East Side), a must-go delicious and tongue-numbing (read: spicy), simultaneously affordable, simultaneously trendy establishment
- Magnolia Bakery; cupcakes are best

BOSTON



- Walk along the Charles River
- Have brunch at the Buttery in South End.
- Go to a Dartmouth alum house party; there are so many alums here, there is always a party.
- Ice skating on the frog pond
- Order the chicken wings at Bon Chon
- Visit the Boston Public Library, founded by Dartmouth alum George Ticknor
- Order a lobster tail at Mike's Pastry and just try to eat it all

WASHINGTON D.C.



- Go to the Spy Museum
- Walk around the National Mall at night
- Go out on U Street until 4:30am
- See the First Ladies Dresses at the Smithsonian Museum
- Get a salad at Chop't or Sweetgreen
- Go to Eastern Market, a cool market down on Capitol Hill on the weekends
- Walk around Georgetown
- Amsterdam Falafelshop, delicious if you're into the whole veggie thing

LOS ANGELES



- Hike in the Pacific Palisades
- Lunch at 800 Degrees Pizza
- Drive down the PCH

SEATTLE



- Take the Underground Tour
- Do a wine tasting in Woodinville
- Go to a Sounders game

SAN FRANCISCO



- Go to the Mission and get tacos from Vallarta Taqueria; argue with other Mission-dwellers why your taqueria is superior
- Ride the Hyde-Powell cable car from Fisherman's Wharf to the Fashion District at night (try to plan when the weather is less foggy)
- Take the ferry past Sausalito and go hiking on Angel Island
- Go to the Computer History Museum
- Eat at the Asian Box restaurant in Mountain View

PHILADELPHIA



- Go to a Philly Union game
- Visit the National Constitution Center
- Walk through Rittenhouse Square

ST. LOUIS



- City Museum (playground for adults)
- Eat the BBQ from Bogarts
- Go to Tower Grove Park

AMBERG, GERMANY



- Drink a beer in the 6 town breweries
- Run up the monastery on the hill
- Walk around the ancient city walls

SHANGHAI, CHINA



- Yang's Dumplings (cheap, delicious)
- Lost Heaven (authentic Yunnan style)
- Jujube Tree (get the Peking duck)

CAIRO, EGYPT



- Ride camel near Saqqara Pyramids
- Take Felucca ride on the Nile
- Go to a Sufi Dancing Show

Alumni Interviews: From the Other Side

by Jen Fownes '11

Do you remember your Dartmouth interview? I had a “good cop, bad cop” husband and wife pair. The wife stared at me over her clipboard, asked scripted questions, and took notes, while the husband laughed a lot and leaned back in his chair, wearing an old sweatshirt. However small this memory seems now after four years at Dartmouth and interviewing for jobs in the “real world”, now it’s our turn to go through it all over again from the other side.

“What exactly do you do?” you might ask. Well, you get to talk to someone about Dartmouth for an hour – not too hard, since I’m pretty sure we could do it all day. Your roll as an interviewer is to get past the applicant’s transcript and to learn about their character and experiences. There are many different approaches to the interview,

and I’m still figuring out my own style: you can do it solo or in a team, and you can chat or bring prompts to steer the conversation. I asked the alumni coordinator from my area, Trina Santry '80, for her favorite questions to share with you: she asks the applicants for something they are really proud of, and later in the interview, for their biggest disappointment.

Because so many Dartmouth applicants look good on paper, it’s interesting to try to get to know the person behind the list of leadership positions and test scores. One student spent most of the interview asking me questions and so I spent most of the time talking about my own Dartmouth experience. Oops. I still learned a lot about her interests and goals, and the fact that she was the most organized person I have ever met.

On the other extreme, another student gave short answers and barely looked at me. I wanted to give him a fair chance, but when he described making word cloud to describe himself, the only words he could remember were “lazy” and “sleepy.” This came after he refused to specify any interests or goals for college and I asked for his reason for applying to Dartmouth: “my mom said I should. I haven’t really looked at anything about it, so I don’t know what I would like there.” Sorry, kid, but I like my Dartmouth students full of pride.

Interested in interviewing and want to know more? The Dartmouth Interviewer Tools and Resources website has a lot of useful information, including guidelines and FAQs. To sign up to interview, contact your local alumni club.

An Alumni Interviewer’s Stream of Consciousness

by Catie Burkhard '11

Go me, I’m such a dedicated alum. Going to impart all of my wisdom on potential Dartmouth students. This is going to be so fun and interesting. This will totes fill my ‘community service quota’ for at least 3 months. This is the perfect gig. Wait, how do I log in to this site? Omg, why can’t I remember my NetID...I never thought I would forget that. Wow, why is this password so complicated.

Upon being assigned FIVE more interviewees: Does this mean I did a good job with the first one? Why is this password so hard to remember? But really, this is the 10th time I’ve reset it...

Interview 1: Wait, what? I can’t hear you. Speak louder. Please speak louder. I

can’t ask a follow-up question when I can’t hear the answer. How many times can I say ‘what’ before it becomes unacceptable? Can you tell I can’t hear you? Am I bad at this?

Interview 2: You’re normal, I like you! Yayyyyyy. Let’s be best friends. Can’t wait to tell you to touch the fire.

Interview 3: You really want to meet at McDonald’s instead of the Starbucks I suggested? Seriously? Can I get a happy meal? I’m really hungover and would like a happy meal. Okay, I can restrain. How do I convince you Dartmouth is cool? Wow, it’s so hard to focus at McDonald’s.

Interview 4: You want to meet at Taco Bell??? I mean, I can’t even...is this going to be like a bad first date? The book

you read most recently was what? An erotic novel? No, you can’t be serious. You want to BE Judge Mathis? Because he’s famous AND rich? No, we must stop.

Upon filling out evaluations: WHAT IS MY PASSWORD? Does it mean I’m bad at interviewing if I can’t answer these questions? It really must be me, not them. I hope I’m not single-handedly ruining their futures. Omg I am a horrible person. What am I doing? Why did I sign up for this?

Interview 5: You want to meet at Panera? Well that’s an improvement! I promise I’ll try to listen. Maybe you’ll be the one.

(Based on true stories.)

UNFORTUNATE ENCOUNTERS

(Anonymous) stories submitted by your fellow Dartmouth '11s while they were conducting alumni interviews!

“One interviewee told me she really likes lecture classes because she doesn’t have to think in class.”

“I asked one interviewee what has been her proudest moment thus far. She sat in silence for 30 seconds, and then asked:

‘Can we come back to that?’”

“All this one interviewee asked about was investment banking. What do Dartmouth grads in i-banking make? How did they get there? What extracurriculars did they do to get there? How easy was it to get into fraternities with i-banking connections?”

“I asked this one girl what her favorite book was. She said “I hate to read.” Why would you say that in an interview, even if it was true?”

“One guy was telling me about his experiences with break-dancing, and after trying to explain a certain move called ‘the turtle’ to me, he got up from our booth at the cafe and did it for me right there on the floor. In public.”

Winter Carnival 2013: The Highlights!

For these pictures and more, check out Dartmouth's Flickr account at:
<http://www.flickr.com/photos/dartmouthflickr>.



