



A Dartmouth Class of 2011 Publication

Year Two - Issue Two

October 2013

Letter from the Editors

Hi '11s!

Happy Homecoming!



Photo Credit: Martin Grant



Photo Credit: Eli Burakian '00

We don't know about you, but now that the little baby 14s are 'in charge' at Dartmouth, we feel a little old. This is the first year many of us did not return to Dartmouth for the bonfire. Frankly, we were prettyyy tempted to stream it from the Baker Tower Cam. The only saving grace for us was that the illustrious Class of 2017 did not take to their task of running 117 laps with gusto; apparently, many of them were just Instagramming the entire time?! (see pg. 3 for details)

Someone recently reminded us (Thanks, DCF) that it has been 6 years since our first homecoming. !(#@(@#* @(!* @(?....6 years is so long! Not to be depressing, but we'll be 30+ by the time the next 6 years rolls around...

Okay, enough of that...As per usual, many of you are out there accomplishing great things. In this newsletter you will find spotlights of classmates' adventures, feedback from our most recent survey and spotlights from freshmen floormates. AND a special guest columnist, everyone's favorite Professor Pease!!

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

Catie Burkhard, Emily Broas, and Neil Basu
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CLASS OF 2011

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Joint Mini-Reunion: NYC

Mini-reunion hosted by Classes of 2010, 2011, 2012 & 2013 in NYC in September 2013.

Top and bottom: Young Dartmouth alums having fun by the bar and by the DJ. Middle (clockwise from top left): Susan Matthews '11, Cory Cunningham '10, Daryl Concha '11, Anna Sonstegard '11, Lauren Reiser '11, Eric Tanner '11, Anna Pudimat '11, Turia Lahlou '11, Ana Haggerty '11, and Andrea Imhof '11 all having a grand old time!

All photos courtesy of Alex Maceda '11.



Introduction to Philip Hanlon

by Don Pease

President-elect Hanlon was a student in the first class I ever taught at Dartmouth. In 1973, English professors expected students to learn how to write clear sentences and cogent arguments by using Strunk & White's *Elements of Style* to make sense of John Milton's *Paradise Lost*. But John Milton and Strunk & White did not embrace common assumptions about the arts of composition. The authors of *Elements of Style* warned students they could not become effective writers unless they obeyed five commandments "Be clear!", "Do not explain too much!", "Omit needless words!", "Do not inject opinion!", "Use the active voice!" However, in his ruminations about theodicy, predestination, and free will, John Milton composed sentences that ostentatiously violated all five of these foundational rules of composition.

Most of the students in my first year composition class struggled to improve their writing. No one worked harder on the weekly *Paradise Lost* assignments than Philip Hanlon, who could also be relied upon to add patches of welcome hilarity to our often lugubrious discussions of sin, predestination and free will. Mr. Hanlon liked to raise questions like the following that were as off-center as his signature mustache: "Can't we be pretty certain that God has predestined us for damnation if we chose a career in work as hard as making sense of Milton's sentences?" In one of the several private conversations about his writing, Mr. Hanlon resolved to develop a style "just the opposite of Milton's in *Paradise Lost*." And I promised that he would not be required to explain Milton's *Paradise Regained* to prove that he had

I formed lasting bonds of fellowship out of the ordeal I shared with students from that first year composition class. Over the next three years, several of his classmates brought news of Philip Hanlon's prodigious mathematical skills. So when our paths crossed during his junior year, and Phil answered "Mathematics" to my question about his selection of a major, we both laughed when I responded "Well, I guess we can thank Milton's God that you didn't choose English!"

In his September 20th inaugural address, President-elect Hanlon displayed a writing style that is a model of the tact and succinctness Strunk and White advocated. If that means he has discovered the true significance of *Paradise Regained*, Dartmouth is sure to be the beneficiary.

Two Homecoming Highlights



Courtesy of Derrick Smith '07

Photo Credits: Eli Burakian '00

Apparently, the memo to the Class of 2017 was to Instagram the bonfire 117 times. Everywhere alumni looked last Friday night, they saw '17s with cameras pointing at the flames, not even running an inch.

Oh well. At least that further cements our status as the best class ever, the class that ran our laps. I mean, we DID run every lap... right?



Photo Credits: Jacob Kupferman '14

From The Dartmouth Co-Op

The Dartmouth Big Green took down the Yale Bulldogs over Homecoming weekend, 20-13. A wonderful reason for alums everywhere to celebrate, no doubt!

Just as amazing was The Dartmouth Co-Op predicting the exact score of the victory. Who are these wizards???

TWO YEARS OUT

Continuing from the previous issue, '11s reflect two years after graduation.

Why the Big Apple Will Never Compare

by Katie Horner '11

Over Labor Day weekend I decided to use a vacation day on Friday and venture to the Granite of New Hampshire for a long weekend. I stayed with family friends in Woodstock, Vermont and basked in the sunshine and serenity of a quiet environment. On Friday night we went to Hanover to see a movie at the Nugget and had dinner at the new restaurant, "Pine." After running into Mike Lewis enjoying the sunset with his father on the front porch in the rocking chairs, we went into the newly renovated Hanover Inn, and I felt as if I'd suddenly been transported back to New York (the new restaurant really is something you have to see to believe).

I'm going into my second year in New York now, and it's crazy to think that we've been out of Dartmouth for the same amount of time as we were there. I may not always show it, but leaving Dartmouth really took its toll on me mentally and emotionally (and I even stayed an extra year for a Fellowship to ease myself out!) I find myself continually thinking, "These pulled pork nachos aren't as good as Salt Hill's, my co-workers are cool, but they'll never know me like teammates, and this relationship is intriguing, but I will never be satisfied with a guy if he doesn't know how to play pong MY way.

What I've learned in these past few weeks as the autumn air has found its way back to the concrete jungle is that I cannot continue comparing apples to oranges. I keep waiting for my job, new friendships, and attempted relationships to be equal or greater than that of Dartmouth experiences, but now I've finally realized that nothing will be better than our four years at Dartmouth. Except for maybe our reunions.

So until that day, if you're in the big apple and all you want is an orange...meet us at Jack Russell's and we'll play some pong the right way. You can have next.

SHOUTS & MURMURS

Some quick(er) updates from members of the Class of 2011!

ADDIE GORLIN '11

"I'm currently working as the assistant director on a production of a new play called *Sidewinders* by Basil Kreimendahl that can be described as 'an absurdist-Western romp through gender queerness' that 'provokes questions of sex anatomy, transgenderism, and who we really are from the inside out.' My responsibilities include figuring out how to do an on-stage urination (thanks for the advice, Katie Lindsay!), making a three snouted Tapir mask, and figuring out how to safely hang someone. Also, does anyone in the Bay Area have a pirate spyglass that we could borrow?"



Courtesy of Jim "Pork Roll" Taylor '74

Athena Aicher '11 and Ellen McDevitt '11 recently traveled up to Moosilauke Ravine Lodge to help the esteemed Class of 1974 build a brand new timber frame bunkhouse. Athena is pictured with some '74s here!

Travel Alone

by Chris Fletcher '11

It started at an art installation that featured a stationary bike in the middle of an empty room. Get on the bike, pedal and neon tubes illuminated in patterns to form motivational commands on a wall in front of you. Pedaling a bike that doesn't actually move towards "carpe-diem" inspired a frustration in me I usually reserve for people with oversize umbrellas. I dismounted my "happy-bike" in search of something real (re: coffee) but not before a final message appeared on the wall - ominous red letters made it hard to look away - "Seek Discomfort." Meh. I pushed the entire experience to the periphery. Empty promises from a broken bike.

"Seek Discomfort." More of a challenge, really. Probably why it stuck; I have a hard time denying a good challenge. I began writing about experiences of discomfort I've had in the past two years since moving to the big NYC and found a common thread - feelings of loneliness, abandonment and rejection that fuel self-doubt and make me feel like I'm just not doing it right.

So I pulled an über-millennial move, embraced the "uncertainty" of our generation that I read so much about and displayed a certain disregard for my financial situation worthy of a Nielsen report on how many fux millennials actually give. I bought a round-trip fare to Berlin, alone, over my birthday. The goal: embrace what I try so very hard to avoid in a completely foreign place.

Scary, anxiogenic and, finally my



Courtesy of Chris Fletcher

point in sharing this, one of the best decisions I've ever made. Here are 5 things I experienced traveling alone, in list form because I'm told that's how we digest information in the digital age:

1) **Introspection.** Whether I wanted to or not, traveling alone forced me to face the thoughts and feelings that I can usually use social distractions to avoid. With no one else's circumstance to hide behind or dedicate myself to, my thoughts flowed easily and each one, positive or negative, received a degree of attention I never before allowed. I confronted my fears on walks along the Spree or through the Tiergarten, by eating alone in biergartens and when wandering museum corridors. I left with a better understanding of what I need (and don't need) in order to stay healthy and happy.

2) **Confidence.** Success is pretty sweet when you can attribute every factor of a great outcome to your own actions. Traveling alone is full of small victories - finding my hostel, successfully navigating the U-bahn, ordering a currywurst in German, striking up a conversation with a stranger - and those victories left me feeling more confident and capable.

3) **Prioritizing happiness.** Almost every decision I made while traveling alone was in direct reaction to a personal desire, fear or need without compromise save for any I created. Being in a place that offered so many new experiences and choices helped me learn how to prioritize the things that really make me happy over anything else. Dance at the legendary Berghain from 10pm to 10am and sleep the day away as everyone suggests? Or use my day following the path of the former Berlin wall across the city? It was for me to decide without judgment or feelings of social consequence.

4) **Self-love.** After some intimate time with myself, I am, simply, happier being me. I have less self-doubt because I trust the feelings and intentions that impact my decision-making. I realize my faults but truly believe I am capable of doing good.

5) **Caring for others.** Reaching a happier place as a result of successfully navigating alone-ness has extended to how I relate with others. I'm more willing to invest in the relationships that mean the most to me. And relationships overall mean more to me. I appreciate how people make me feel and I'm more interested in making sure I'm doing my best to be there for the people who are there for me.

It doesn't take careless financial decisions and a trans-Atlantic voyage to experience the thrills of ridin' solo but this was my experience and I would recommend it to anyone.

Arctic Adventure

by Chris Martella '11

Oh hey there '11s! I miss you. I've so thoroughly enjoyed reading your updates in this handy little newsletter, and now I hope you enjoy my own update on a crazy thing that I did this past summer: a two-month canoe trip to the Arctic Ocean. Yup, this past August, after a year and a half of planning, sponsor-soliciting, and name-brainstorming, the Tri-Province Arctic Canoe Expedition, consisting of myself and five friends from a summer camp where I worked, was successfully completed. We started in Black Lake in northern Saskatchewan, and, without any food drops (our packs were **HEAVY** at first), we paddled almost due north for about 1000 miles to the Queen Maud



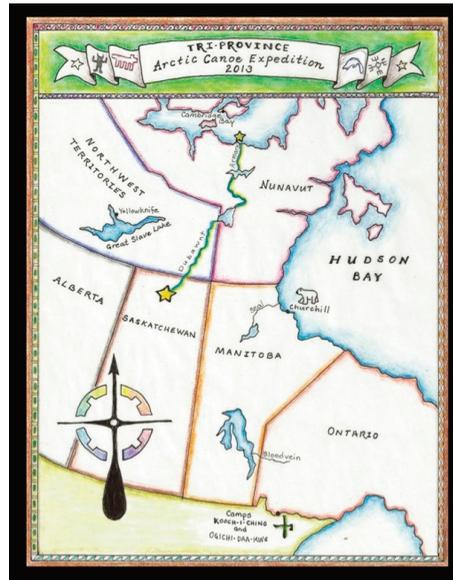
Courtesy of Chris Martella

Dragging canoes over ice. Always a fun time!

Gulf of the Arctic Ocean, passing through Northwest Territories to spend most of the trip in the stark Barren Lands of Nunavut (hence

“tri-province”!). We connected three rivers, the Dubawnt, the Morse, and the Armark, in a route that, from what our research has shown, has never been done before.

It was an absolutely incredible adventure, one that I will surely never forget, with wonders and hardships alike. Our journey saw us



Courtesy of Chris Martella

A map of the route Chris and his fellow explorers took on their expedition.

dragging our canoes over iced-out lakes, traveling upstream to change watersheds three times, and running spectacular sets of rapids through some of the most breathtaking scenery any of us had ever seen. Treeless tundra, a never-setting sun, and the daily routine of paddling and camping became the facts of



Courtesy of Chris Martella

A solitary caribou.

life for us for 58 days straight. The trip was tough; long portages, bitter cold, and stiff winds challenged our resolve. Yet the forbidding Arctic is simultaneously generous: it rewarded us with stunning displays of wildlife, including muskoxen, arctic wolves, caribou (we saw a herd of

100!), and innumerable species of birds.

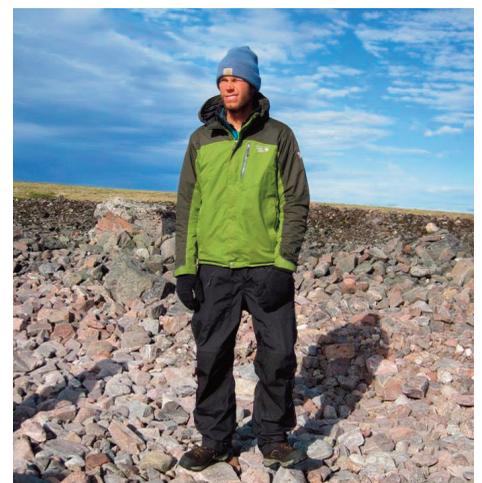
We were so lucky to have had this opportunity to witness and experience a remote wilderness that is so threatened by climate change. We



Courtesy of Chris Martella

Group picture by a waterfall.

hope that the pictures and stories we have taken from this trip might help inspire others to do their part to prevent such a precious region from being changed forever. If you want to see some more pictures, check out our Facebook page at facebook.com/3provincecanoe (and give us a like, if you'd like)! We'll be posting many more soon, once National Geographic (who awarded us their Young Explorers Grant) goes through them all. Who knows, perhaps you'll be able to see some of them in a future issue!



Courtesy of Chris Martella

T W O Y E A R S O U T

Re-Starting Up

by Kevin Liao '11

Two years ago, I was psyched to be going to law school in Austin to become a lawyer, probably practicing some kind of business law, or maybe government work. Who knows. That sentiment lasted just one semester. Although I enjoyed law school and the subject matter, I realized that I did not want to be a lawyer. Most likely, upon graduation from law school, I would have gone to a big law firm in a big city to figure out what I wanted to do in law. The thing is, I didn't want to slave away at a law firm, despite the good pay. The lawyers I talked to told me to expect 70 hour work weeks, maybe more. One partner remarked: "If we call you in at any point, you better be here in an hour. On Sundays, you can wait 2-3 hours, if you're with family." Now, I know plenty of people who thrive on this kind of work culture, but it wasn't for me.

After finishing 1L finals, I decided

to get out before it was too late. I conveyed these thoughts to a HS friend, and she convinced me to take a term off to work on her startup. There was my lifeline. I called close friends and my parents (I was freaked out before this call, but they were more supportive than I expected) to solicit their opinions, but I decided after just a few hours. Within a few weeks, I was in Philly working on startup #1.

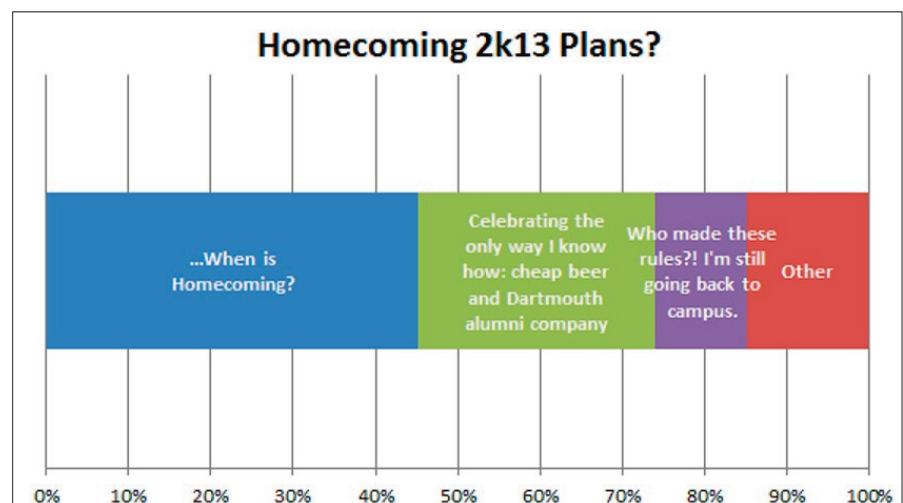
We spent the entirety of 2012 on this educational apps startup. I call this the "lost year" because I was in an unfamiliar city with few friends and the startup eventually was tabled. I spent 2012 living on my co-founders couch (surprisingly comfortable). This is not to say that nothing good came out of that year. I was just near rock bottom.

Fast-forward to fall 2013 in Washington D.C. I am on my third

startup, Illustria Designs, a subscription based graphic design service that brings business the convenience of in-house design without the cost. We've entered a critical stage, starting to grow our client base, make new hires, and focus on executing our business model. My work week has increased to about 50-60 hours, but I'm not complaining. My friends have told me that I was all doom and gloom for a year or so and that they are glad to see that I'm happy. I see the statuses of my law school classmates on Facebook, remarking about 3L year. That could have been me, but I don't intend to go back to law school. I had to go through everything I went through over the past 2 years in order to get here. You can't take shortcuts in life. While I won't know for another 6 months or so whether Illustria will make it, I am no longer pessimistic about my future. I'm looking forward to it.

How are you planning on spending YOUR Homecoming 2013?

To the right, see how your fellow '11s reacted...



US Cross-Country Ski Team Packing List

by Rosie Brennan '11 & Ida Sargent '11

As Dartmouth '11s, we spent almost every waking moment together as best friends, housemates, classmates, and teammates on the Dartmouth Ski Team. This winter will be no different as we continue to race and train together with the US Ski Team. We will be travelling around Europe from the far north of Finland to Russia to the Alps and everywhere in between, representing the United States in World Cup Cross Country ski races. We leave town November 15th and will likely not return state-side until the end of March. This is a long time to be on the road, living out of a duffel bag, sleeping in many hotel rooms, tasting lots of different cuisine, skiing endless kilometers, and racing in front of thousands of spectators in competitions that are broadcasted to millions more on Eurosport. It's an exciting and fun adventure but packing for the trip can be quite a challenge. Here's a list of 11 essentials that will keep us going strong through the winter with the granite of New Hampshire in our muscles and our brains.

1. **Ear plugs** - These are just as useful on the road as they were for us as freshman living in French. We spend lots of time in airplanes next to crying babies and living in Euro hotel rooms that are so small that make sharing a twin XL mattress seem spacious.

2. **Peanut butter.** This is a great staple for staying fueled on race days regardless of what local cuisine is served. Sometimes were spoiled with Italian pizza, pasta, and gelato or Norwegian waffles with brown

cheese and jam but other times we're eating peanut butter with every meal to avoid pickled fish for breakfast in Finland, mayo and beet salads in Russia, or just another plain boiled potato in Eastern Europe. There were moments on the road when we would consider trading an organ for a Collis baked good.

3. **Pink.** We bonded as freshman dying our hair fluorescent pink and now pink is the unofficial color of the US women's ski team. Look for us running around Europe in our hot pink team puffy coats this winter.

4. **Bikini-** You may have seen us skiing around the Green in a bikini on the morning of the first snow. While we haven't done that since graduating, we're still just as crazy and now we ice bath in freezing cold water after races or hard workouts in order to aid in recovery.

5. **Coffee-** If we still had a kidney to spare we would easily give it away for some Dirt Cowboy roast. Our coffee addiction began as a necessity to stay awake in a 10A and sometimes the very weak instant coffee flavored tea water with an acidic aftertaste found across most of Eastern Europe doesn't keep the caffeine level high enough.

6. **VPN Access-** Netflix doesn't work outside of the U.S., but with VPN our computers are always in the U.S.! While we once depended on this to get our homework done on time while racing at World Juniors in the middle of winter term, we

have since become grateful that these privileges are extended to alumni, allowing us to keep up on all of our TV shows and movies.

7. **American Music-** Remember that feeling of relief leaving drill and speaking once again in English? Imagine drill happened all day everyday... Hearing English is always nice!

8. **National Geographic, Kindle, Rosetta Stone-** Everyone gets some nostalgia for those amazing classes that really made us think. It's great to think hard again and consider something other than how we are going to beat the giant Swede tomorrow.

9. **Electrical Adapter-** We fought over the one 2 to 3 prong plug adapter at 14 West Wheelock and now we depend on our euro-U.S. adapters, fighting over outlet space to charge our numerous electronic devices.

10. **Flair-** Everyone loves flair and no one can be serious all the time. Cheering outfits are a must and include pink sparkle suspenders and red, white, and blue knee socks.

11. **A Piece of Dartmouth-** Nothing like pulling on those Dartmouth sweatpants after a long race to remember how much worse you felt lounging off that hangover after Homecoming freshman year.

Follow our travels at www.rosiebrennan.blogspot.com and www.idasargent.blogspot.com

SPOTLIGHT ON: 2ND FLOOR RAUNER ('07-'08)

Five freshmen floormates weigh in for us on a few questions. (See page 10 for more!)

TINA ALEXANDER '11

In no more than 10 words, tell us what you're up to these days.

Pretending I'm a grown-up.

What is your favorite memory of your freshmen floor?

Secret Santa, and floor meetings!

What's the most surprising life lesson you've learned since graduating?

Being 20 something isn't as great as the movies portray when you're broke.

What are you most looking forward to this fall?

Temperatures below 100.

Write a haiku about Homecoming your freshmen year.

Pretty leaves, Keystone;

Occom Commons pizza, run;

Mat G. Touched the fire!

TOMMY BROTHERS '11

In no more than 10 words, tell us what you're up to these days.

Nova Scotia: playing rugby, learning fiddle, med school library face time.

What is your favorite memory of your freshmen floor?

Late night talks about life & love & the universe with my roommate Don Kephart.

What's the most surprising life lesson you've learned since graduating?

Just how dusty real apartments get.

What are you most looking forward to this fall?

Going back to school.

Write a haiku about Homecoming your freshmen year.

We were loud and sweat

-y. I think someone touched the fire. Best class ever.

DALLIS FOX '11

In no more than 10 words, tell us what you're up to these days.

Teaching first grade in a San Diego charter school.

What is your favorite memory of your freshmen floor?

Discovering Cafe North. McLaughliners, you know what I'm talking about. How else did we survive winter?

What's the most surprising life lesson you've learned since graduating?

Roommates post-college have much higher standards of cleanliness.

What are you most looking forward to this fall?

Apple picking and leaf peeping... a pretty tall order in southern California.

Write a haiku about Homecoming your freshmen year.

A sweaty, green blur.

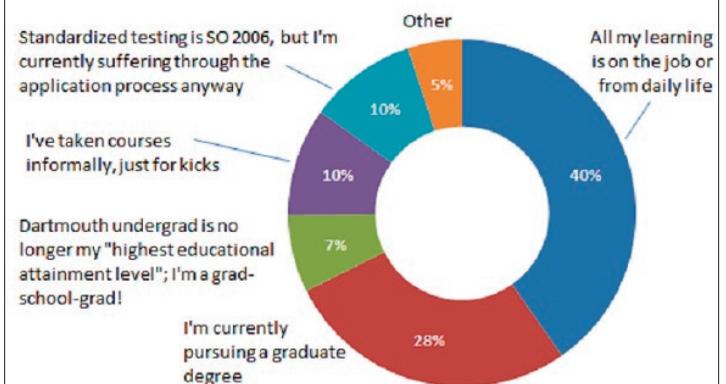
Half of my body in mist.

Half reflecting flames.

Education since Dartmouth: Which applies to you?

See how your classmates answered below!

Education Since Dartmouth...



SPOTLIGHT ON: 2ND FLOOR RAUNER ('07-'08)

(continued from page 9)

YAN FAN '11

In no more than 10 words, tell us what you're up to these days.

Trading commodities in Singapore. Traveling the world. Living it up!

What is your favorite memory of your freshmen floor?

Midnight chat sessions.

What's the most surprising life lesson you've learned since graduating?

You never truly leave the Green.

What are you most looking forward to this fall?

Visiting Japan and India for the first time.

Write a haiku about Homecoming your freshmen year.

Nope.

JOE LONEK '11

In no more than 10 words, tell us what you're up to these days.

Work at Conde Nast. Live in NYC.

What is your favorite memory of your freshmen floor?

Tina Alexander.

What's the most surprising life lesson you've learned since graduating?

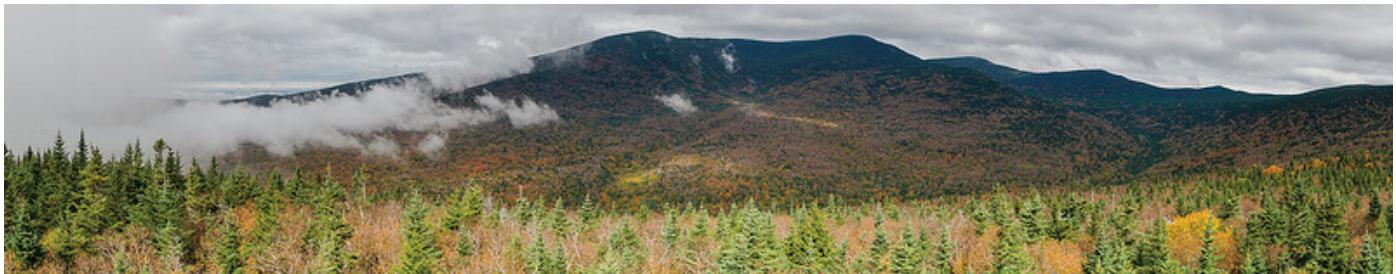
Deferring your student loans makes you feel SO rich.

What are you most looking forward to this fall?

A nice quarter life crisis. Lots of pumpkin pie.

Write a haiku about Homecoming your freshmen year.

Shit. That was six years ago. No haikus.



RANDOM RUN-INS WITH '11s

We asked and you answered! Here are some very random places where you ran into a fellow classmate.

"Adrienne Hoarfrost in line in front of me at the Chapel Hill Starbucks. I texted Anna Dobbin, who texted her telling her to turn around."

"The streets of Florence."

"Boston run-ins never feel random."

"Courtney Hammond in Peru through Peruvian farmers."

"David Lee when we started med school together in NYMC!"

"At Murphy's, back in Hanover."

"Walked out of a breakfast joint in NYC to see Alex Pujol on his way to work. It was my 2nd time in NYC ever."

"Out one night in Houston and ran into Sarah Boice."

"On a train trip in the Black Forest region of Germany."

"On the metro after a Nats game with Michael Stinetorf '11, we ran into Leah (something) '11."

"1000 miles away from home studying in a public library and ran into my freshman year floormate."

"Tufts Med admitted students weekend. Hi Nathan Potter!"

"Through my graduate institution. We're on a discussion panel together."

"Walking around the residential side streets of Arlington, VA."

"...I live past the middle of nowhere on the edge of the world."

~ 2011 CLASS DUES ~

The 2011 Executive Committee is excited to help keep our great Class of 2011 strong and connected, but we still need your support to continue '11-centric class activities and benefits at big weekends and beyond! Funds from our annual class dues go toward Homecoming reunions, regional reunions, class newsletters, the Dartmouth Alumni Magazine subscription, class projects, and much more. We hope that each member will dedicate \$35 for the 2013-2014 year, easily accessible through our Class of 2011 Paypal account via the link on our Facebook fan page / class website or returning the dues slip previously mailed out. We appreciate all of your generosity and consideration and hope to see you in Hanover or at a mini-reunion soon!

~ NEWSLETTER CONTRIBUTIONS ~

Life After College is only as good as your submissions! Please keep sending us content, whether you've submitted many times, or never before, such as...

Life updates!

Vicarious life updates! (re: fellow '11s)

Pictures of you & other '11s hanging out!

Survey responses!

Artwork or comics!

This is a great non-monetary way to contribute towards your class, and feel free to reach out to us directly with any ideas or submissions!

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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