I joined OCDC the year it was founded, in August 2001. And to be honest, I may have been the last inaugural member on board, due to my dithering that summer over whether I ought to sign up. But during that first week, I quickly learned that I was glad I did, and grateful that YB was kind enough to take me on well past the deadline. In fact, those early days in training—of honest and fruitful discussion with a diversity of interesting individuals, on such challenging topics as social justice, privilege, conflict resolution, and, of course, mediation techniques—loom largest in my understanding of what it meant to be part of the organization. Since leaving Oberlin in 2003, I’ve been delighted to find that OCDC has expanded upon its original mission and evolved into the force it is today. While my current career path as an aspiring archivist may not have any direct connection to a mediator’s work, the broader implications of conflict resolution grounded in a social justice model still resonate for me, in the ways I attempt, not always successfully, to try and put myself in another person’s shoes and look at disagreement from both sides of the table. And I have OCDC to thank for that.