



TO THE AGE THAT IS WAITING BEFORE

I've always wondered how much of my love of the Band is tied to my family. Which is a little funny when you consider just how far away I travelled for school to avoid my family (although just in case my mom and dad are reading this: I'm only kidding guys! Love you both!). At this point in my life, still not yet even three-quarters of the way through my college career, it's already incredibly difficult to imagine back to my freshman year to a time before I felt like I was a part of Band, which I suppose just reinforces my point. I can try and hazard some guesses, though.

The Band Room is the closest thing to my living room that I have experienced on campus. Everything about it harkens back to my upbringing, from the comfy couches where I relax or do homework, to the abundance of pictures across the walls, to the memorabilia strewn about the room, to a TV for group movie nights and video games, and more importantly, to an ever-present group of people who I love to be around and who make me feel at home. Although I guess that in the case of my family, part of that may have been biological obligation on their part (still kidding!).

Like with my family, which was borderline nomadic between our frequent moves and car trips, some of my favorite memories come from my travels with the Band. This year has continued the trend with three successful road trips in the fall for football season (to Ithaca, New York City, and the wretched hive of scum and villainy that is New Haven), with highlights like giant Pokéballs at Cornell and a large Viking ship hunting a yale dragon. For whatever those weekends lacked in sleep, they made up for in memories.

On top of that, over the last few years, we've gotten to travel further than ever before as the Band has

accompany the basketball team on their unprecedented runs to NCAA March Madness. After a trip to Albuquerque my freshman year, the Band extended its footprint even further with a triumph in Salt Lake City. We even became minor celebrities after a picture of us celebrating Harvard's second round upset last year went viral, with images of us appearing on websites like the New York Times and Fox Sports, and entire articles focusing on HUB on major national sports sites like Grantland and Deadspin (some of which still show up on the first page of a Google search for "Harvard Band").

And like my family, the Band holds periodic massive gatherings, otherwise



HAVING A JOLLY GOOD TIME! THE BAND FROLICKS IN FRONT OF MEMORIAL CHURCH BEFORE THE GAME AGAINST DARTMOUTH.

known as reunions for generations of people to come together. Speaking of which, this fall brings about the 95th anniversary of the Band, and with it, our 95th reunion. It's scheduled for our Columbus Day weekend (October 10th through 12th) game against Cornell, and several plans for big things are already afoot. The most notable will be the honoring of longtime Director and newly-minted Director Emeritus Tom Everett, but there will be plenty of other fun things along the way. Make sure to check out our website, www.hcs.harvard.edu/~hub/95th/, to RSVP for it or find more information. Also, another

great resource for staying up-to-date is our alumni newsletter, which will not only be covering the reunion, but also the general Band shenanigans over the coming year. Email manager@harvardband.org if you are at all interested in getting subscribed.

Speaking of large legacies to celebrate in the coming year, another long-time band institution will be honored this fall: Bertha. Yes, our quinquagenarian bass drum has seen better days, and so plans to create Bertha Mark III are well under way. Barring the onslaught

of bad luck, it should be here by this football season, just in time for the reunion. Look for more on that in the coming months.

Moving from a celebration of the past to an excited anticipation of the future, the Band family has grown in plenty other ways in the past year. The class of new bandies recruited this fall (numbering some forty-strong) has been one of my favorite groups of people that I have ever had the pleasure of meeting. Their cheery dispositions, incredible wit, and boundless enthusiasm for everything has brightened my day countless times this school year, and I know they will set an incredible course for HUB over the next few years. I highly look forward to working and playing

with them over the course of the year.

And what a year it should be! The Reunion will be just one highlight from what looks to be 12 months bursting with excitement, gigs, trips, music, and memories. Ally, Ian, Louis, Kim, and Katie set a high benchmark for a staff to live up to, but Ian (now in his second term), Annie, Scott, Garrett, and I are eager to meet the challenge. We will continue to make Band the exciting, welcoming family that captivated us when we joined. Hopefully we get to give back and share that experience with all of you this fall. Let us know if you want to stop by and see us at a gig, and don't forget to RSVP for the Reunion!

INC,

Theo Gerome

Theo Gerome '15 currently serves the Band as Manager for 2013-2014. He is an Applied Mathematics concentrator from Houston, Texas.



THEO GEROME
Manager

INSIDE...

Drill Master's Report ...	2
Over the River and...	3
The Legend of the Katzenjammer...	4
Why Schneider...	5
Special Thanks...	5
Reunion Reminder ...	6
Conductor's Corner...	7
Student Awards...	7

Check out our website for a digital copy of the Bass Drum Journal and band updates!
www.harvardband.org

I THINK, THEREFORE I BAND

This past year was full of tremendous achievements. The Men's Basketball team made headlines with their first ever NCAA Tournament win in a massive upset of the New Mexico Lobos, and the football team finished their season off strong with a rout of yAle and a serendipitous share of the Ivy title. All the while, the Band marched, or should I say, walked at roughly the same pace, steadfastly forward. We continued to support Harvard both on and off the field, as the Band has done throughout its storied 95-year history. How did we do this? Let me count the ways:

Men's Ice Hockey vs. Princeton (Tigers 2, Crimson 1)

The Band took to the ice at Bright-Landry Hockey Center for a game of GIANT CURLING, a titanic take on an already titanic winter sport, as indicated by the type-setting in all caps. With the Band lined up as the track, Prop Crew slid down the ice, sweeping an enormous curling stone from one end to the other. Though we started just a bit too late to qualify for Sochi, we are confident that GIANT CURLING will soon be a Winter Olympics staple.



RESISTLESS OUR TEAM SWEEPS GOALWARD!
THE HARVARD UNIVERSITY VIKINGS CHARGE HEAD ON
TO COMBAT THE BEASTLY BULLDOG.

vs. Brown

(Bears 23, Crimson 41)

In our first football halftime show of the year, the Band had our dreams of finally hitting it big crushed when we realized that Harvard's Capital Campaign is not in fact a \$6.5 billion fundraiser entirely for us. Nevertheless, we mused about the motives of big-time donors like "Dolla Dolla" Bill Gates, and even daydreamed about what we could do with those billions, from landing a band on the moon to curing insomnia once and for all.

@ Cornell (Crimson 34, Big Red 24)

Our odyssey to Ithaca culminated in a show that commemorated the release of the much-anticipated sixth generation of Pokémon games. Since there are eight Pokémon gyms and eight Ivy League schools, we set out to determine which Pokémon type is best embodied by each Ivy. Not wanting to make anyone feel unimportant, we made sure to mention every Ivy: Harvard, yAle, Columbia, Dartmouth, Brown, Penn, and Princeton. That's all of them, right?

vs. Lafayette (Leopards 16, Crimson 35)

Inspired by the "Nobel" achievement of Harvard Professor Emeritus Martin Karplus, the Band decided to pursue our own Nobel Prize in a science-themed halftime show. We set our sights on the Chemistry Prize and even conducted some on-field experiments with dry ice and water. When that didn't net us a Nobel, we figured that we'd probably be better off just making up our own Nobel Prize. We created the Nobel Prize in Spelling, but even that went sour when, despite our best efforts, we misspelled "spell"...twice.

vs. Princeton (Tigers 51, Crimson 48)

The Band looked to Bill Watterson's classic Calvin and Hobbes comics for a feel-good show that paired us with Princeton as the titular duo. We imagined ourselves in some of the pair's quintessential adventures, like those of the intrepid, intergalactic Space-man Spiff. We even tried to take a toboggan ride, but unfortunately, we couldn't find a hill that was big enough to boggan. Ulti-

mately, we realized that despite our many differences, those Princetonians are pretty alright.

vs. Dartmouth

(Big Green 21, Crimson 24)

The Band took to the field in celebration of the Red Sox's 2013 World Series win, but our homage to their Sox-cess was cut short when our conductor was abducted from the podium by mysterious kidnappers who were definitely not just Prop Crew members in disguise. It was a classic whodunit, and we went through all the likely suspects, from Cardinals fans to aliens, only to find out that the real culprits were freshmen who were annoyed by the Band's early-morning performances before football games. In a shameless recruitment ploy, we gave these "abductors" some advice: if you can't beat 'em, join 'em.

@ Columbia

(Crimson 34, Lions 0)

Amidst Harvard's second straight shutout of the Lions, the Band waxed poetic for a halftime show in limericks, covering three topics each with two limericks apiece. First, we foreshadowed yAle with a story of a Viking voyage to NYC. Then, we cast ourselves as Marvel's Thor, heading to New York to rescue Columbia from the clutches of New Haven. Finally, we talked of sending a HUB rocket to space, only to realize that we had mistakenly thought that Harvard's new edX program was a space exploration initiative called "spaceX".

vs. Penn (Quakers 30, Crimson 38)

In an act of historical revisionism, the

Band laid out newly discovered evidence proving that the HUB had actually fought alongside Washington in the American Revolution.[citation needed] We described the Band's heroic achievements (it was a HUB percussionist at Concord who fired the "rimshot heard 'round the world") as well as our setbacks—let's just say that our flutes learned the hard way that you should never bring a fife to a gunfight.

@ yAle

(Crimson 34, bulldogs 7)

Our final and biggest show of the year took the form of a

Viking saga. In order to vanquish a dragon to the south, the Band is send on a quest across the barren wastes of Connecticut to the even barren-er wastes of New Haven. Upon arrival, the Band is beset by a tremendous, blue, filthily-laundered dragon, but with little difficulty, the dragon is slain. Prop Crew supplied a set of truly impressive props: a Viking ship with sail, a gigantic axe, and of course the dragon, complete with bright crimson "entrails" that erupted upon its defeat.

All in all, it was a great year. I have to thank my Prop Crew Managers, Ellen Robo and Eloise Wheeler for their ability to consistently complement my shows with creative, visually engaging props, and also my Assistant Drill Master, Mason Marek, who charted everything from the Microsoft logo to a viking helmet, not to mention just about every four-letter word in the English language, with commendable precision.

I'd also like to thank the rest of my staff—Ally, Louis, Kim, and Katie—

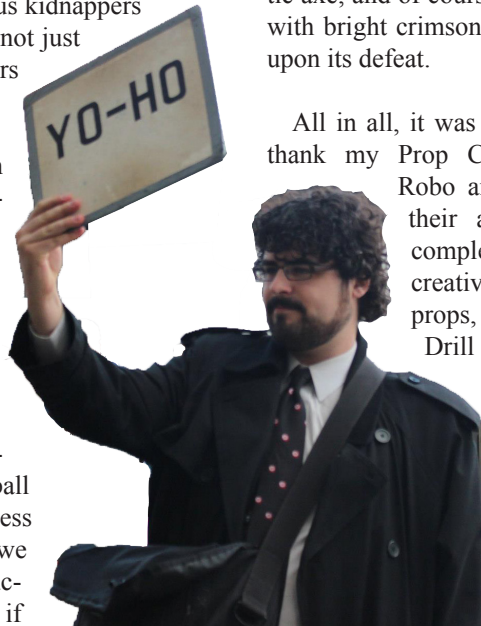
for all that they've done, not only for my sake, but for that of the Band as a whole.

And yet, my time as Drill Master is not quite done. Another football season waits just around the corner, and it is my goal to see that it is even better than the last. After all, the Band always wins, and that leaves us nowhere to go but up.

INC,

A handwritten signature in black ink.

Ian Magillivray '15 was Drill Master from 2012-2013. He will continue his position for the next year as well. He is a Philosophy concentrator, from Columbiana, Ohio.



IAN MAGILLIVRAY
Drill Master

OVER THE RIVER AND... STILL UNDER THE LINCOLN TUNNEL

HUB's last bit of travel under my tenure as Drum Major, to New York City for the Harvard Club of New York Concert, was quite the journey. In fact, it was quite the journey before we even pulled away from Mount Auburn.

Having made call several hours earlier than typical for fear of NYC traffic, we were expecting a relaxing journey. But one of the buses was missing!

After a deal of phone tag, the location of bus #3 was discovered to be the mechanic.

Not promising. Less promising was that through further phone tag (did I mention middle school gym was not a high point? I was ill prepared for any sort of tag) our driver indicated that he didn't know the name or location of the mechanic.

Mechanic with no business sign: cost efficient? We were reassured that the tune-up would be brief, however. Just in case, Mark and the Wind Ensemble left, since they were slated to perform first.

Content to devour their 10:30am Felipe's steak burritos with extra cheese on the Band Room couch, the bandies were exceedingly patient. Myself, not so much. Because I lacked the physical education lessons in tag, I instead used the principles taught to Massachusetts drivers in driver's ed. Shortly after the WE was on its way, the bus left the mechanic...to be stuck in traffic. How far away? Unclear. Passing an intersection that I could put into google maps? No intersections. After waiting another hour as though in the dark ages, when there were not only no GPS systems but also no road signs, the bus arrived! Hooray! Bandies rejoiced and transferred themselves and their burritos to the bus. Fortunately, no one but myself and our lovely Student Conductor Louis Cop-

persmith were concerned the suspiciously long amount of time it took for the bus to switch out of neutral.

Prior to our rest stop, there were only a couple brief



BASKETBALL SEASON! THE BAND DONS A DIFFERENT UNIFORM WHILST CHEERING ON THE BASKETBALL TEAMS DURING THE WINTER AND SPRING SEASON.

a very controlled stop, but I thought I would just check in." However, as our lovely bus driver sidled through the isle, I was able to answer each concerned bandie, "Only nature calling!" "Wait, what, she's on the other



THE BAND IN SPOKANE!

TWENTY BANDIES TRAVELLED TO WASHINGTON OVER THE SPRING HOLIDAYS TO CHEER THE CRIMSON IN THE PLAYOFFS.

we were able to take a brief break and get a little food into travel-weary bandies.

On the road in Connecticut, another call came in. Would things stop happening if we got rid of our new-fangled cell phones, I began to wonder. An accident had happened somewhere up the highway (all these calls from places with no road signs!) and vehicles were on fire, with multiple lane closures. One executive decision

route later, and we

moments of panic when the bus driver would mysteriously pull over. Calls from bus #2 would rain in "Are you ok?! Is the bus ok?" That was

That was a very controlled stop, but I thought I would just check in." However, as our lovely bus driver sidled through the isle, I was able to answer each concerned bandie, "Only nature calling!" "Wait, what, she's on the other

line? How could I have forgotten the bus dispatcher's name was nature?" "No, no, our dear Mother nature called upon the

bus driver." Mystery solved, Scooby Snack earned, by Snack earned,

ing that my prowess over weather extended to traffic (basically the same thing), "We'll make it, because I say so!" I stubbornly declared.

And we did! After narrowly avoiding one wrong turn on 39th street, 8.5 hours after call and about 209.785 miles from the Band Room, we pulled up and unpacked with lightening speed. Thrilled to be off the bus, bandies pulled together and unpacked and set up as a well-oiled machine – we had, after all, had an entire season to practice. Even with time to spare for Louis to lead a lovely warm-up, we lined up to make our entrance once WE completed their portion of the program. Mark checked in during the brief intermission in-between, "You're already lined up! I checked the warm-up room, and thought I had lost you guys!" Following chuckles, we marched in and did what we had traveled far and far to do: spread Harvard spirit, and support the university on Harvard-Yale weekend!

Leading the band for the past year has led me on many journeys, the above both the most harrowing by far and in the running for the most hilarious. The tremendous good humor, patience, and resourcefulness of bandies never ceased to warm my heart. Not only is the experience I had as Drum Major

KIM JOHANSSON
Drum Major



PROP CREW TOMFOOLERY! ENGAGING IN IMPISH FUN DURING FIELD REHEARSAL IS ONE OF THE MANY SPECIALTIES OF OUR BELOVED PROP CREW.

to modify our travel wound up at a complete stop in traffic in the Lincoln Tunnel, counting down the minutes until we had hoped to arrive at the Harvard Club for our Concert. Only at this point, bathed in a sickly red glow of headlights, did bandies begin to exhibit signs of unrest. "Six hours is a long time to be on a bus" "Isn't the WE starting their part soon?"....Decid-

ish, but the community of the Harvard University Band is one I look forward to being a part of even as I broach grownup-hood.

Having finally gotten a primer in tag from the low brass, I know I'll be able to

INC,

Kimberly Johansson

Kimberly Johansson '15 was Drum Major from 2012 to 2013. She is a Chemical and Physical Biology concentrator from Falmouth, Massachusetts



THE TRUMPETS' LOVE OF LEMURS! HOCKEY SEASON (OR ANY SEASON FOR THAT MATTER) IS THE IDEAL TIME TO PAY TRIBUTE TO THESE AMAZING ANIMALS.

TRIBUTE TO LAURA “KATZENJAMMER” KATZ

Looking back over the past year in Band, one of my biggest highlights was the Katzenjammer Prelude. Last spring, we received word from a group of Crusties looking to find a way to memorialize their friend and fellow bandie Janet Katz '77, who sadly passed away in January of 2012. The idea was to commission an original fanfare, including elements of Janet's life to keep her memory and connection to the Harvard Band alive.

Working with a committee of interested bandies, we eventually settled on Jim Stephenson as a composer. Jim, the Composer-in-Residence at the Lake Forest Symphony, has composed several notable works for both brass ensembles and orchestras—I'm particularly fond of his second Trumpet Concerto. Jim has deep ties to the Boston area, and studied trumpet performance at the New England Conservatory.

While our original commission was for a short fanfare, the piece that Jim composed for us ended up being much more. Rather than being a quick fanfare, the Katzenjammer Prelude is a full-fledged concert piece for brass and percussion. Spanning five minutes, it combines twisting rhythms, exciting punches, and expressive melodies. The work is exuberant, reflective, humorous, and challenging—the different parts of the piece are complex and wide-ranging. In short, Katzenjammer was out of the band's usual comfort zone.

The work opens with a juxtaposition of Sondheim, Springsteen, Bartok, and the Harvard Band. The work takes its inspiration from various elements of Janet's life, combining several melodies that allude in some way or another to Janet. A quotation from Sweeney Todd represents London, where Janet lived, and the riff from Born to Run, given to the

horns, comes from her home state of New Jersey. The individual parts of Katzenjammer require a good deal of technical skill to play. The trumpets enter the lower stratosphere while the trombones dart through lightning-fast runs. The percussion is constantly kept on their toes and off the beat.

Katzenjammer was a difficult piece to learn, but we stuck with it in order to premier the work at the Montage Concert. The brass and the percussion all held extra sectionals to work on the most difficult parts, and we then rehearsed as an ensemble to fit it all together. A few weeks before the concert, the piece started to come into focus. The many different juxtapositions in the piece can sound odd at first, but with some practice, we were able to hear how they fit together. Sondheim and Springsteen might not be the most obvious of musical bedfellows, but Jim Stephenson found a way to brilliantly blend the two.

To help the band get a better sense of Janet and her time as an undergraduate, Laura Trumbull '77 sent along a few mementos to the band. We received several photos of Janet, as well as a poop sheet she authored for the Game from 1975. It was fascinating to see the similarities between the band today and the “old band” that crusties seem to be so fond of. Some things have changed very little: crimson blazers and hipster glasses are still in style, and even though the band room is no longer on Prescott Street, we still have many of the same road signs on the walls. The poop, succinctly titled THE-ONE-

AND-ONLY-THERE-WILL-BE-NO-OTHER-TO-YALE-WITH-HELL POOP, was also big hit. Despite an initial disclaimer telling us that, similar to the Vince Lombardi Memorial Truck Stop, we shouldn't get our hopes up for this poop, Janet still wrote a killer poop. Even after three decades the jokes weren't completely stale. Or maybe stale humor, like hipster glasses, just never went out of fashion with the Harvard Band.

After weeks of practice, it was finally time to play the Katzenjammer Prelude at the Montage Concert. Jim Stephenson flew into Boston to hear the premier, and took the time to listen to a run-through of the piece

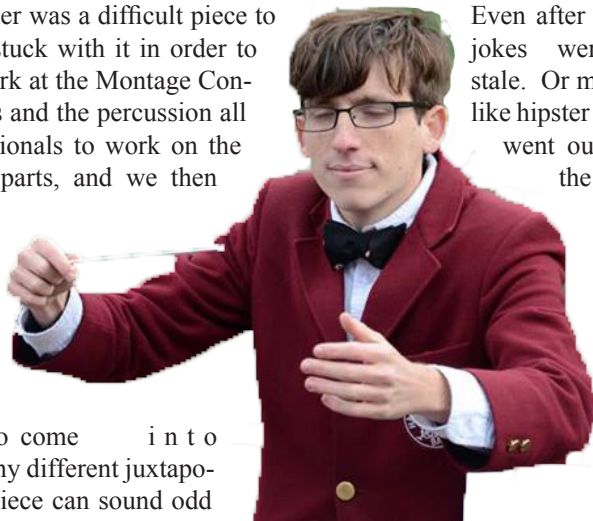
before the concert and give a quick pep talk. The concert itself was is still a bit of a blur in my mind—I was caught up in a cloud of nerves and adrenaline—but I do remember what a rush it was when we hit the final chord.

In all, the Katzenjammer Prelude was a worthwhile challenge. The piece served as a tribute to a beloved crustie and a connection to our past. Beyond the value that I hope Katzenjammer holds for those know knew Laura Katz, the piece also holds a particular significance to me. The hours I spent learning, rehearsing, and performing the work have left an indelible mark on my memory. Beyond the melodies that still get stuck in my head, the piece serves as a reminder of the strong ties that the Band maintains among its members, past and present.

INC,



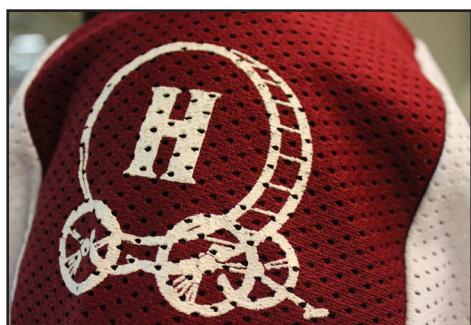
Louis Coppersmith '14 was Student Conductor from 2012-2013. He is a Music concentrator from Phoenix, Arizona.



LOUIS COPPERSMITH
Student Conductor



2012 TO 2013 SENIOR STAFF! THE STAFF ENJOYS ONE LAST HOOT IN FRONT OF MEMORIAL CHURCH.



HOCKEY SEASON! THE BAND CONTINUES ITS TRADITION OF TRAVELLING TO BEANPOT WITH THE CRIMSON HOCKEY TEAM DURING THE WINTER SPORTS SEASON.

Want to come to a gig? Got Alumni News? Contact the Band!

ADDRESS: 74 Mt. Auburn St. Cambridge, MA 02138-5051
PHONE: 617-496-BAND (2263)
EMAIL: hub@hcs.harvard.edu
WEB: <http://www.harvardband.org>

KEEP UP WITH US ON FACEBOOK AND TWITTER!

FACEBOOK: <https://www.facebook.com/pages/Harvard-University-Band/102780311230>
TWITTER: <http://www.twitter.com/harvardband>

I remember the exact moment that I realized I wanted to be Schneider. Well, maybe not the exact moment—it was more of a gradual realization. But it did happen in those first couple of weeks after I joined the Band as a freshman. It also coincided with my realization that the Harvard University Band is more than just a music group.

My first days in the Band were pretty tentative, as was much of my Harvard experience at first. How was this rural Wisconsin girl supposed to have anything in common with someone on the big, scary, East Coast? It wasn't long until I realized that the Band was accepting of everyone—even me! And despite making fun of the way I say “bag” and my immense love for cheese curds, they really did like me for who I am.

of these things and more are what you get when you mix the Harvard University Band with Professor Schneider's Silver Cornet Band.

even the farmgirls from Wisconsin. It is because of Schneider and the Schneider Band that I found a welcoming place, not just within the Band, but at Harvard in general. There have been times here that I've felt like I didn't belong, but all that goes away with the Band. Because of the

immense hospitality, love, and warmth shown me by generations of Bandies and Schneiders, I wanted to do my part to make sure every member of the Harvard University Band would feel welcome and find a place they fit in.

Plus, I've always thought I looked good in green.

INC&PVP,

Kathryn Wendol

A large crowd of students and spectators at a football game. In the foreground, students in maroon jackets and white headbands are cheering, with one student holding a green balloon. In the background, football players in white and red uniforms are lined up on the field, and a large brass instrument is visible on the right.

Mrs. Elaine Gilde
Ms. Elaine B. Murphy
Ms. Wendy Livingston
Mr. Christopher Clark
Mr. & Mrs. Paul and
Janet Gerome
Mr. James Robo
Mrs. Meredith Trim
Mrs. Carol Miller
Mr. Timur Kaya Yontar
Mr. Timothy E. Feige
Mr. Peter Strauss
Mr. Barry Furze
Mr. Scott Berney
Dr. Joseph E. Gootenberg
Mr. Kennichi Takeshita
Mr. John Connolly Jr.
Mr. Thomas G. Stemberg
Mr. Janice M. Mulqueeney
Mr. Paul Thomas Tremoulet
Mr. Jonathan Quick
Mr. Hugh Moffett
Mr. Dennis Lewis

THEO GEROME '15 -- MANAGER
IAN MACGILLIVRAY '15 -- DRILL MASTER
ANNIE RAK '16 -- STUDENT CONDUCTOR
SCOTT JOHNSON '16 -- DRUM MAJOR
GARRETT MARON '16 -- SCHNEIDER

EMILY DONALDSON '17 -- FLUTE
CARA DOWELL '15 -- CLARINET
MARYROSE ROBSON '17 -- SAX
ESBEN IVERSEN '15 -- TRUMPET
CHRIS RAMIREZ '16 -- LOW BRASS
EJ ARANDA '16 -- PERCUSSION

ELLEN ROBO '16 -- TREASURER
BO CHOI '17 -- ALUMNI & PR/REUNION
MIKE ROSS '16 -- MAILING & MERCHANDISE
PAUL MEOSKY '16 -- REUNION
ANTUAN TRAN '17 -- WEBMASTER
JAMIE DANA '16 -- ADM
GIANINA YUMUL '16 - PROP CREW
ALEX COX '16 -- CINEMATOGRAPHER
MATT DiSORBO '17 -- RECRUIT & POSTERING
JUSTIN CAVITT '17 -- SCORE MASTER
ZOE ONION '17 -- MUSIC MANAGER
MATTIE NEWMAN '17 -- MUSIC MANAGER

ANDY LI '17 -- INSTRUMENTS MANAGER
PAUL SMITH '17 -- EXTERNAL
NICK CIULLA '16 -- INTERNAL
ELOISE WHEELER '16 -- SCHWARTZ
YUKIYE KOIDE '17 -- WEISSE
JOE PALANA '17 -- WEISSE
MAX GERSH '16 -- WEISSE
CAROLINE RAKUS-WOJCIECHOWSKI '17--
BLOGTOGRAPHER

MARK OLSON -- INTERIM DIRECTOR OF BANDS

95 YEARS YOUNG

Hey Crust! Our exciting celebration of 95 years as an institution championing unrivaled musical skill, cutting humor, feats of magnitude and might, and all-around, perpetual awesomeness is only **2 1/2 months away**. My lovely, oh-so-capable and ever-cheerful assistant Bo and I have been working to ensure that the reunion weekend runs smoothly and reminds all why the Band is the fount of all wonder and goodness in the world.

By now, you should all have received in the mail registration forms and instructions. You can register by mailing your form with payment in an envelope to 74 Mt. Auburn Street. You can also register online at our website <http://www.hcs.harvard.edu/~hub/95th/>. Thank you to the miraculous 35 who have already reserved their spots. I love your enthusiasm. To those still rescheduling their lives around this once-in-a-lifetime* event, note you can register up to the starting time of every event occurring over the reunion weekend.

Registration materials will be distributed en masse from 2:00 to 4:00 PM Friday afternoon, but you can track down my assistant Bo or me anytime to sign in. As the registration process unfolds, several overlooked details have been corrected thanks to helpful Crusties. Please continue to contact my email (reunionmanager@harvard-band.org) with concerns. Parents who registered children for the discount package okease look out for consent forms and emergency contact information coming your way by early August.

Reminder that hotel information is available online with various (and approaching!) deadlines for reservations. Online forums are available for Crusties to coordinate weekend plans and reminisce. Fight songs will be posted online in the coming days, and flipbooks will be available when you arrive on campus.

OH! And **FREE** alcohol! How does one partake in gratuitous libations? Here's the deal: whichever class has the largest Crustie representation will earn **TWO FREE DRINK TICKETS PER CRUSTIE**. The forum on the reunion website is open to help you pull in your classmates. The rules: I cannot provide personal information, though I can tell you if your friend the saw-wielding prop crew manager or that contrary passive-aggressive Trumpetess is attending. Other rules: none. It's a battle royale, folks. Go to it.

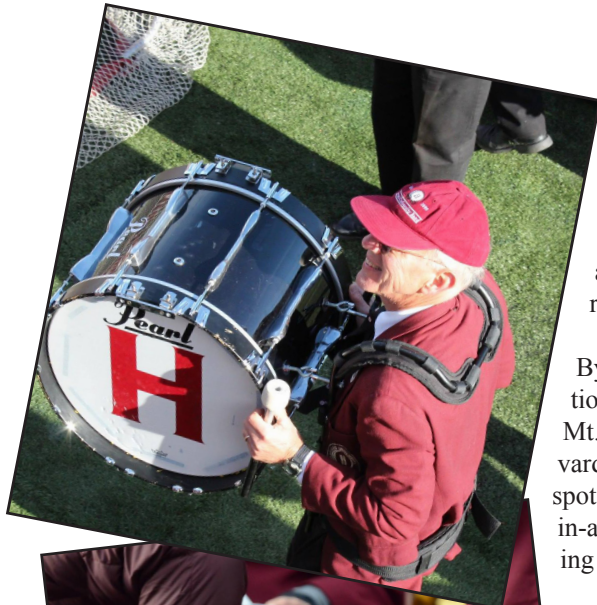
YOURS is LONGER?: Yes, my worthy opponents, MINE IS THE LONGEST.
Announcing: the world's longest.....HA! No! Nothing shall be revealed until October 11th!

*The Lesser Egyptian Gerbil (*Gerbillus gerbillus*) lives on average five years. Inexactitude is the key to all successful marketing.

INCREDIBLY YOURS,
PAUL MEOSKY

HUB 95TH
REUNION MANAGER

REUNIONMAN-
AGER@HARVARD-
BAND.ORG



THE CONDUCTOR'S CORNER

This past year the members in the Harvard University Band, Wind Ensemble and Jazz Bands has been busy but the experiences have been rewarding, enlightening and inspiring.

The Harvard University Band participated in the launch of the Harvard Campaign, the capitol campaign to raise 6.8 billion dollars. The band was part of a VIP event in September. They also represented Harvard University in the Allston-Brighton Parade. Both of these events were significant to Harvard University. The Harvard University Band continually receives numerous request to perform beyond the athletic events and always receive thanks and acknowledgement. I want to commend and thank Alyson Freedy and the Senior Staff for their fine work leading the band last year and I am confident Theo Gerome and this years Senior Staff will do continue to do the same. I truly enjoy working with such wonderful students and leaders.

For this year and also for the 2014-2015 academic year I have been appointed as Interim Director of Bands and Don Bradon as Interim Director of the Monday Jazz Band. Sonia Brathwaite serves both Don and myself as Administrative Assistant. Jack Megan, Director of the Office for the Arts offers this update:

"With the arrival of Professor Vijay Iyer, distinguished composer and pianist, to the Harvard Music Department, attention is now turning to the search for Tom Everett's successor. While a search calendar is not firmly in place, colleagues hope to announce the position in late spring or summer of this year, and to conduct a search that would run through the 2014-15 academic year, with the new director starting in the fall of 2015. We are thrilled with the close collaboration between the OFA and the Music Department, and are optimistic that this collaboration will strengthen the position of the director in both the academic and extracurricular music community. We will have more updates as search plans take shape."

Due to the Mahindra Humanities Department selection of jazz artist Herbie Hancock as the 2014 Charles Eliot Norton Lecturer, The Harvard Jazz bands focused much of this year on the music and influence of Herbie Hancock. In November, Dr. Eddie Henderson, trumpeter and member of Hancock's Mwadishi band, was Artist in Residence and performed with the Jazz Bands in a concert titled "The Musical Worlds of Herbie Hancock: Maiden Voyage". In March and April we invited guitarist Lionel Loueke, and drummer Terri Lyne Carrington, both who have professional relationships performing with Herbie Hancock, and bassist John Lockwood as our spring Artists in Residence. With the collaboration of the Office for the Arts at Harvard and the Learning from Performance program the jazz bands were able to get to know these artists through performance and rehearsal as well through informal discussions and dinner. One of the highlights of the spring semester was inviting Mr. Hancock to spend two sessions with the members of the jazz band in an informal discussion, dinner and rehearsal. Our time

with Mr. Hancock was special and will be treasured for years to come.

In April The jazz bands also traveled to Worcester to perform as part of the Brown Bag Series sponsored by WICN Radio and Mechanics Hall.

In honor of the Harvard University Band's 95th Anniversary this coming fall, composer Libby Larsen was commissioned to write a work for the Wind Ensemble to be premiered at the Montage concert of the reunion weekend. Libby Larsen came to campus in November to talk with the members of the wind ensemble about the commission project, her life is a composer, and music. We are excited for this opportunity and look forward to working with her in the final rehearsals before the premiere. Ms. Larson has taken a particular interest in Bertha and hopes to incorporate the drum in some way in the composition.

Continuing the traditional Band of the Beanpot Concert, the Wind Ensemble performed with the bands from Boston College, Boston University, Northeastern University in November. This concert continues to be an excellent opportunity for the students from each college to meet each other. As we continue with these concerts we are looking for ways to further foster student engagement.

The wind ensemble's music this year was centered on a dance theme. Our December concert titled Dancing with Dreams was a collection of music related to dance featuring Warren Benson's The Solitary Dancer and Guy Wolfenden's Illyrian Dances. The ensemble also premiered a composition by student composer Sam Wu '17, Dancing With Dreams. Our March concert held on junior parents weekend included Benjamin Britten's Courtly Dances, Scott Joplin's Combination March, and Joaquin Rodrigo's Adagio.

In April the Wind Ensemble once again invited student composers to compose works for the ensemble. Andre Nguyen '16 and Sam Wu '17 each submitted a composition and came in to rehearsals to work with the wind ensemble.

I continue to keep active with music opportunities professionally and in the community. This past year I attended the International Trumpet Guild conference in Michigan, the Midwest Band Clinic in Chicago, The Jazz Education Network Conference in Dallas, and the College Band Director National Association Conference here in Boston. These conferences were important opportunities to connect with colleagues, composers and artists from around the country. In the local area, I continue serve as the Director of the Middlesex Concert Band and also Principle Trumpet of the Metropolitan Wind Symphony. In April I am often out working with and adjudicating wind bands, jazz bands, and orchestras.

I am looking forward to seeing you all next fall at the reunion.

INC,

Mark Olson

Mark Olson was named the Interim Director of the Harvard University Bands in 2013 and has been with the Band since 2003.



MARK OLSON
Interim Director



THE DEEPEST OF THEM ALL. ANYONE CAN SEE WHY THE LOW BRASS ENJOYS HUB LOVE. ALWAYS.

BAND MEMBERS PRESENTED AWARDS

The Stephen D. MacDiarmid Award, named in honor of Steve MacDiarmid '77, is presented annually to versatile musicians in the freshman class. This year's recipients are **Maryrose Robson**, **Justin Cavitt** and **Ronald Laracunte**. The Malcolm H. Holmes Award '28, named after beloved Director Mal Holmes, is presented to two dedicated freshman Bandies. The 2013 recipients are **Mattie Newman** and **David Armenta**. The Robert T. Abrams Award, was initiated in 2008 by Bob Abrams '49. Established on the occasion of Abram's 80th birthday, the award is to be presented to a senior trumpet player who has demonstrated outstanding musicianship, distinguished leadership, and dedication to the Band. This year's recipient is **Ali Zimmerman** '15.



HARVARD'S FINEST TRUMPET SECTION
ALI ZIMMERMAN, THE TRUMPET SECTION LEADER FOR 2012-2013 ENJOYS A BEAUTIFUL SERENADE BY HER SECTION.

BASS DRUM JOURNAL STAFF

PHOTOS

Sebastian Gomez '14
Mason Marek '15
Caroline Rakus-Wojciechowski '17
Radhika Jain '14
Theo Gerome '15

EDITING

Theo Gerome '15

DESIGN AND LAYOUT

Bo Choi '17



SEE YOU IN OCTOBER!

HARVARD UNIVERSITY BAND
74 MOUNT AUBURN STREET
CAMBRIDGE, MA 02138
RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

NON-PROFIT ORG.
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
BOSTON, MASS.
PERMIT NO. 59362