



## CALM RISING THROUGH CHANGE AND THROUGH STORM

One of my favorite moments at Harvard occurs in the Band Room directly after a Band gig. Before all the bandies arrive, the room is clean, empty and silent. Signs on the wall, a throne in the corner, pictures of the “Old Band,” cases strewn all over: tradition and Band lore are everywhere you look. The material pieces of the Band are in place, but something is eerily missing. Before you know it, the silence is broken with a sudden jolt. A flurry of Crimson jackets and energetic bandies descend upon the Band Room. As the whirlwind of bandies swirls around me, I head back to the Manager’s office, settling into my quiet oasis after a long and hectic gig. As I enter my office, I can’t help but feel an enormous sense of pride: how lucky am I to be at the helm of such an amazing group of people? Each and every bandie and with the amazing history, richness and diversity they bring with them. That is the Harvard University Band. Brilliant musicians, hilarious comedians, and great friends, united in a noble tradition of supporting our school through wit and spirit...what a concept.

Trying to explain why I love the Band so much to other Harvard students is particularly difficult. I tell them that I enjoy watching sports, playing my flute and celebrating school spirit: how better to live out those passions than participating in the Harvard University Band? Although those reasons seem to add up mathematically, it doesn’t quite capture the depth of my infatuation with this organization. After several hours of pondering, I realized there is something distinct to the way in which all bandies, young and

old, are bonded by the Band’s tradition of wit and school spirit. Any Bandie you ask, from the youngest freshman to the oldest crustie, can attest to the inexplicable power of singing Ten Thousand Men of Harvard with the Band. It is traditions like this that unify bandies of all ages even when faced with times of great change. Recently, we’ve seen the renovation of almost all of our low brass instruments thanks to the Larry Millet Fund, been conducted by celebrities, and travelled with our basketball team to the NCAA tournament for the first time in 66 years. The power of the Band community to achieve greater heights and withstand change, while never failing to honor its history, is truly a tradition that will never die.

As many of you have heard, our Band director of 42 years, Tom Everett, retired on February 15, 2013. For those of you who never got the privilege to work with Tom, he is an amazing bass trombonist, accomplished jazz musician, corny



**ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS BAND!** THE BAND POSES IN FRONT OF THE JOHN HARVARD STATUE AFTER CHRISTMAS CAROLING IN BOSTON.

comedian at times, and a friend to all. He brought jazz to Harvard, kept us out of trouble for four decades, and made the Band what we know it to be today. For all that Tom has meant to the Band over his tenure, I can’t possibly adequately serve his legacy justice here. For the next year, Mark Olson will be acting as the Interim Director of Bands while the Office for the Arts undergoes an intensive search, with Band, student, alumni, and faculty input, to select the next Director of Bands. Over the course of the next year, further information will be released about plans for the celebration of Tom’s retirement as well as the appointment of a new Director of Bands. At this time more than any other, I appreciate the never-failing support of the Band community and the power of Band tradition to rise above all adversity.

In the midst of these changes, the Band continues to win. Carrying on the Band’s tradition of becoming bigger and better with every passing year, our role in the University and Athletic Department is also growing. We have been invited to more community and sporting events this year than ever before, and only expect those numbers to keep increasing. With an increase of the publicity of the Band, we’ve also seen an increase in new members. This year, we recruited upwards of 40 new bandies. With fresh energy, new arrangements and witty football shows, the Band led the football team to victory week after week. We also served the larger Boston community through our annual Christmas Caroling in downtown Boston and our performance at the Hasty Pudding Woman of the Year Parade, honoring Marion Cotillard.

As we entered the 2013 winter season, we enthusiastically supported both our men’s and women’s hockey and basketball teams as they travelled to the Boston Beanpot tournaments and fought for playoff hopes once again. This season in particular, the Band has played for sold-out crowds, been televised both nationally and locally several times and has been greatly appreciated by the Athletic Department and coaches alike. Due to the continued success of Harvard’s athletics, we cheered on both the Women’s hockey team and Men’s basketball team as they fought to keep their season alive in their

respective NCAA tournaments. Looking forward to the spring season, we will be expanding our gig schedule into sports like men’s volleyball while also serving the community in the Duckling Day parade on Mother’s Day and during Harvard events including Visitas weekend, Arts First celebration, and Commencement this May.

With all of the upcoming challenges and excitement approaching the Band this year, I consider myself one of the luckiest students at Harvard to be able to lead such a vibrant student organization at such a pivotal point in its history. I am very excited to give back to the Band as Manager in every way I possibly can. Nina, Chris, Max, Liz, and Cat served the Band in so many excellent and diverse ways this past year. My staff and I could not have asked for a better set of role models and hope to serve their legacy well moving forward into this year! I would also like to thank Mark for being a constant source of support for my staff and me as we embark upon our journey with the Band. Looking forward, we would love for you to pay us a visit at 74 Mt. Auburn Street and feel the warmth of the Band community once again. Despite any changes that may occur in the Band this next year, I’m confident that with the strength of Band tradition and community, we will continue to always win!

INC,

*Allyson Freedy*

*Allyson Freedy '14 is currently serving the Band as Manager for 2012-2013. She is a Chemistry concentrator with a secondary in Neurobiology from Clearwater, Florida.*

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BIG THINGS. LOTS AND LOTS OF REALLY BIG THINGS.

In 2012, the Band accompanied the Harvard Men’s Basketball team to the NCAA Tournament after clinching the Ivy League Title. Later, while the football team only just missed the championship title, the Band remained undefeated yet again. Through thick and thin, the Band was present at every halftime we could perform at, offering our signature tongue-in-cheek humor. A very successful recruiting season, 24 Drill Meetings, 34 drafts, and uncountably infinite hub\_drill posts later, I now present the highlights of our season in shows:

Men’s Basketball vs. Princeton (Tigers 64, Crimson 67)

In our first show of 2012, the Band explained Harvard’s 66 year absence in the NCAA: once we got there the first time, would-be basketball stars like Yo-Yo Ma and Conan O’Brien moved onto other things to keep our resume diversified. However, with the apocalypse fast approaching, Harvard decided to return one more time. And we did.

San Diego (Toreros 13, Crimson 28)

After poking fun at San Diego for traveling about as far as Mars to play us (but without a marching band!), we poked more fun at them for being from California. Feigning ignorance about the distinction between San Diego and Santa Claus, we recounted our trip out to California to learn what it was all really about. As a show of good humor and civility, we then also made fun of Boston’s Duck Tours.

Brown (Bears 31, Crimson 45)

Experimenting with our show formats, the Band hosted a cooking show: Iron Chef Ivy League. Harvard’s Hastily-prepared Pudding edges out Brown’s “freethought” concoction of too many appetizers and a cheesy poem. Celebrity guests included resident MILF P!nk, and a 12-foot long spatula that flipped a ridiculously-sized egg on the field.

Holy Cross (Crusaders 3, Crimson 52)

This week’s theme was the Wild, Wild West: the crusading Waco Knight, portrayed gratuitously Texas-ly by Manager Nina Khosrowsalafi, rolled in from the dusty trail to stir up trouble in Cambridge. The only one who could stop her dastardly madness? Sheriff Walker Harvard Ranger, played with all the appropriate country swag by Drum Major Liz Moroney. With the aid of a Boloco burrito and an absurdly large shotgun (seriously, it was on par with the spatula), the Waco Knight was driven outta town, leaving the Harvard University Band of Good Guys to gallop off into the sunset.

Cornell (Big Red 13, Crimson 45)

After the Band runs onto the field screaming, clearly in the throes of a terrible nightmare, it is up to me to calm them down with some bedtime stories, Ivy League style. Also, it is up to Prop Crew to make sure they ingest copious amounts of Nyquil from yet another disproportionately-sized prop. Repetition once again saves the day as the Band falls down asleep on the field during our reading of Goodnight Moon, as glockenspielist/quads-ist/trombonist/etc.-ist David Abarca solos “Rock-a-bye-bandie.”

Bucknell (Bisons 7, Crimson 35)

Chaos reigns when the Band interprets the Registrar’s Academic Calendar ending on December 21, 2012 to signify the end of the world. When the brutal (heart-wrenching, even) sacrifice of our Drum Major proves incapable of stopping the impending disaster, we accept the Drew Faustian bargain of visiting a local Staples to buy a new calendar at an affordable price. That was easy! (Consider this my shoutout to Prop Crew’s humorously big easy button: see previous clause.)

Princeton (Crimson 34, Tigers 39)


Once again showing that our halftime shows are on the bleeding edge of the Ivy League in creativity, we put on a “Game” Show. While the HUB’s style of four-letter bangs prove too difficult in the Jeopardy round, we did make a snazzy Wheel of Fortune board (and Prop Crew Manager Aleja made an even snazzier Vanna White). We then gave a Princeton student the chance to win it big on “Who Wants to Be a Harvard Student?” Tune in to Verse Two to see how that turned out!

Dartmouth (Big Green 14, Crimson 31)

The Band provides commentary on the election season, going so far as to nominate ourselves for the presidential ticket and choose Dartmouth as our runningmate, after looking through our binders full of other Bands. After all, we do have 93 years of experience scrambling to cover our mistakes. The show featured a Celebrity Guest Prop Crew when the Dartmouth Police performed a live arrest of what we can only assume was a Dartmouth student dressed as Oscar

the Grouch, as an homage to this week’s Sesame Street pregame.

Columbia (Lions 0, Crimson 69)

If you didn’t read the final score first, now is your chance. We started off the day by reading a pregame dedicated to the incredible donations of the Larry Millet Low Brass Fund, spearheaded by former Schneider Ken Abbot ’83. We once again pushed the envelope by having a Meta-Show: we spent the entire halftime drafting ideas for this week’s show. While we never settled on what it actually was, we did determine that it wasn’t a Star Wars, Hurricane Sandy, Halloween, , buddy detective, Willy Wonka, Nightmare Before Christmas or Sci-Fi show. Definitely not.

Penn (Crimson 21, Quakers 30)

This week we did Christmas, the one way we knew how: We took a good story, added meter, and wow! We recounted how Penn students stole all of our cheer, The cheer we looked forward to having all year! But the Quakers were stopped, overcome by the Band, As we cheered through the streets, through the town, through the land! The Band formed a big, tuba-clad Christmas tree, As Max Wang conducted Love Actually.

yAle (bulldogs 24, Crimson 34)

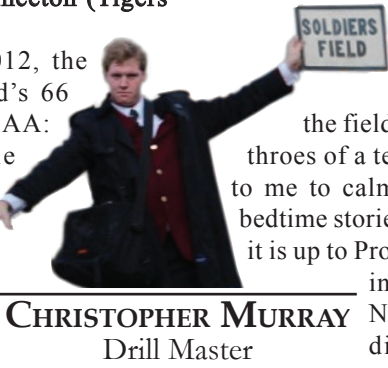
The Band puts on a modern retelling of Melville’s classic, Moby Dan. Captain Ahab Harvard (Aleja) scours the seven seas looking for the beast that forced him to don his iconic golden pegfoot. With the aid of first mate Teddy Roosevelt, Natalie Starboardman, and an enormous harpoon, the bullwhale (and its working blowhole!) was defeated. Needless to say, the crowd went wild. Our win ensured that I and the rest of my class have never seen The Game won by anyone but Harvard.

I have to thank my Prop Crew Manager, Alejandro Jimenez-Jaramillo, who took my childlike imagination (and obsession with large objects) and made it something truly special. He and his loyal team never questioned my silly requests, and instead turned them into an incredible reality. I could not have asked for anything more. If you don’t believe me, check out Verse Two! And of course, a big thanks to Nina, Max, Liz and Cat for working so hard to make this year amazing. Keep it real, the Band.

INC,



Christopher Murray ‘13 was Drill Master from 2011-2012. He is a Chemistry and Physics concentrator, with a secondary in Mathematical Sciences, from West Islip, New York.



CHRISTOPHER MURRAY  
Drill Master

2013  
FOOTBALL  
SCHEDULE

Date	Opponent	Where
Sat. Sep. 21	San Diego	Away
Sat. Sep. 28	Brown	Home
Sat. Oct. 05	Holy Cross	Away
Sat. Oct. 12	Cornell	Away
Sat. Oct. 19	Lafayette	Home
Sat. Oct. 26	Princeton	Home
Sat. Nov. 02	Dartmouth	Home
Sat. Nov. 09	Columbia	Away
Sat. Nov. 16	Pennsylvania	Home
Sat. Nov. 23	yAle	Away



# HUB TRAVELOGUE

## 2012

When I explain my role in Band for the past year to any non-bandie, I mention trip logistics, correspondence, and school spirit among my vaguely defined responsibilities as the vaguely titled “Drum Major” (oh, and “no, I don’t actually play drums”). However, my most memorable duties this year were ambassadorial, facilitating cultural exchange for my cohort of friends. We traveled together as the Harvard University Band, comrades united in controlled chaos.



**ELIZABETH MORONEY**  
Drum Major

Spring Break was madness—March Madness. On March 13, 2012, twenty-nine bandies and one Mark Olson arrived at the Albuquerque International Sunport. The night before, a quick internet search taught me that this was, in fact, the world’s only “sunport.” That’s when I knew the trip would be like no other.

The world was sepia. It reminded me of photographs from the 1960s, how I could never be sure whether the muted oranges, browns, and grays were an effect of the developed film or the flamboyant décor. Apparently, we had time traveled on our flight, in more ways than one.

In true retro fashion, we descended directly on to the tarmac via staircase. Everyone had dressed the part: the array of business casual, from our groggy seven-AM decisions, brought orange tones, brown plaids, corduroys, mod patterned tunics. The distant Sandia Mountains, hazy and perfect like a pre-fab backdrop, lent themselves to a set of squinty pictures, the inescapable sun creating a complete album of failed snapshots, a modern marvel in the age of digital photography. We assembled into the band’s usual permutations of varying organizational logic—seniors, freshmen, Senior Staff, flutes, low brass, members of Leverett House, Hispanics, Midwesterners, people that got burritos together last week, etc.

Two coach buses met us planeside. I pretended to know where the buses were going. All we’d been given was a one-way charter flight to the Land of Enchantment and a to-be-determined itinerary from the NCAA. I had spent the night before dreaming up the best, vaguest trip I could.



**CONFETTI!** THE BAND CELEBRATES YET ANOTHER VICTORY AGAINST SAN DIEGO.



**JUMPING FOR JOY!** LAST YEAR’S STAFF CELEBRATES OUR ARRIVAL IN ALBUQUERQUE, NM FOR THE MEN’S NCAA BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT.

All I could control was making sure that everyone was present, everyone was sober, and everyone had used the bathroom.

For two days, we were pioneers. We took a tram up to Sandia Peak, where one mountainside is desert and the other snow; we celebrated “Christmas” with local red and green chile; we learned from the Southwesterners among us about the glories of Whataburger. The Band faced rare and exotic challenges: packing drums and tubas for airplane travel; breath support in the thin Mile High air; snakes near the Rio Grande. But there were familiar traditions: Ten Thou sendoffs for the basketball team at our hotel; the Mom Bag’s toiletries, quick fixes, and first aid supplies; the Boomsucks through toll booths.

The game itself was familiar too, albeit with a lot more security detail, cameramen, and professionalism (rather, an earnest commitment to putting illegalities on the back burner). The Pit at the University of New Mexico had been dubbed the loudest arena in the country; we screamed until we were dizzy, to drown out the sea of Vanderbilt green. And then it was over, and we were whisked away covertly, after dark.

On the plane ride home, gametime cheers lingered as a scratch in my throat. Our faces were sunburned and our airways were cracked. At the time, the fountain gig was but a mischievous twinkle in our eyes, but I got the sense that our glory days weren’t over, and that propriety wouldn’t have the last word.

April brought some critical diplomatic negotiations at the Ivy Bands Conference: an olive branch with the Princeton Band. I found out that since the Harvard Club of New York always hosted us before Princeton away games, HUB had never been invited to join in PUB’s postgame tradition. We arranged for HUB and PUB to meet after the Harvard-Princeton football game in mid-October.

When that postgame moment arrived,

Harvard was hurting from its only loss of the football season. I was starting to think it would have been better off to just go home. The Princeton manager assured me that it was fun, that the rules were simple: Pair up with a Princetonian. Swap clothes. Start marching.

We wandered through parking lots and piles of crimson and orange leaves until we arrived at the aptly named Fountain of Freedom. The Harvard and Princeton Bands danced down wading steps while playing the Bunny Hop, a feat that would surely make Tom proud. The next ten... twenty... some number of minutes were extemporized revelry. As Harvard bandies stripped to their skivvies (some sporting borrowed Princetonian sailor hats), as both bands improvised a triple-time 99 Red Balloons (and I futilely attempted to mace along), as recycled, likely-putrid New Jersey water rained down on my only good tux shirt, and as Mark looked on from the sidelines (in what I hoped was not horror), I fondly recalled how far we’d come. A year before, we were the ostensibly proper Harvard Band, the Band that wore the fullest of full uniforms, the Band that played rain or shine. But fountains? Orange and plaid? What had we become? It was then that I remembered my spring break wish, in which I supplicated with the Drum Major weather gods for more humidity. The fountain was our vindication.

In the past year, the band went where it never had before: a New Mexican desert and a New Jerseyan fountain of youth. We braved extreme conditions. We tested the extremes of our decorum. We made history, or so it seemed to us. We don’t have much to show for it—a slew of bad pictures, a few water-logged instruments, exultant hotel-room choruses of “Call Me Maybe” still ringing in my ears.

But we came. We saw. No one got arrested. We played some music too. All I can say is that it was fun. Both games were tough losses, but it was hard to believe we hadn’t won.

INC,

*Elizabeth Moroney*

Elizabeth Moroney ’12-’13 was Drum Major in 2012. She recently graduated with a degree in Social Studies and now lives in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

## Save the Date!

**95TH REUNION TO COME IN  
FALL 2014!**

**FURTHER DETAILS WILL BE  
FORTHCOMING.**



# REFRESHING THE REPERTOIRE AND OTHER TALES OF RENEWAL

A month into my term as StudCon, I sent an email to `hub_luv`, the Band's arrangers' email list, concerning some goals I had for arranging in the coming year. In the past, issues of arranging were often discussed with the StudCon privately, but I wanted to bring the process—from questions to claiming songs—into a more public forum. One bandie responded to ask what the policy was for redoing old arrangements we no longer played. Though I'd only been StudCon a month, the answer came to me readily enough. I'd had plenty of time with the Band to contemplate the unique relationship we have with our music—and so, I told her to go ahead and arrange the song again if that's what she wanted to do. One of the crusties on the list, however, took some offense to this suggestion. There was no reason, she said, to think the Band's current arrangers were producing the best pieces we could be playing. It upset her to see songs from our repertoire a few years ago being "lamelessly rearranged" so soon. But while this commitment to quality is indeed imperative, it is not the end-all: there was more to the story than the resultant song.

As StudCon, I spent each and every day of my term trying to foster and to develop the spirit of—and talent for—student arranging in the Band. In my mind, it is so incredibly important that our music is student arranged. Just a few weeks ago, I was reminded again of its significance when I heard that a friend of mine in the Penn Band had arranged a tune for them to play. Naturally, I asked him what it was.

"Animal", by the Neon Trees," he told me.

"Oh, we have that, too!" I said. (Arranged by my predecessor, David Abarca '13, "Animal" is currently a staple of our repertoire.)

"Bought or self-arranged?" he asked. And *aah!* — that's when you know! It's exactly this sort of thing that guarantees that the Band will always, always remain undefeated. Because for us, it just wasn't even a question! In the Penn Band, students occasionally arrange. But in the *Harvard* Band, our music is *always* our own—made for us, made by us! Always.

But this special relationship with our music only lasts as long as we continue to produce music for ourselves. We do pause to appreciate our very best arrangements, but we cannot cling too obstinately to them—for if we do, our connection to our music fades, and it is no longer ours. With the passing of time, our instrumentation changes, our tastes change, and most pointedly, our membership changes. If

our arrangements do not change in kind, then our music is less for us, less by us, less us; and the magic of student arranging would be lost—and lost, as well, would be an unmatched opportunity for musical learning.

But it is, I think, at least in some small part *because* our music never ceases to change and to renew itself that the *spirit* of the Band remains constant. For me, to be in the Band is to live in the moment, and to enjoy each such moment to its fullest.

I see this essential nature of the Band whenever crusties return to join us at football games, to revel in their own moments, and as a StudCon, I want the Band's music to share in this spirit—to be always for the Band *at this moment*, whenever it is that this moment happens to be.

I tried my best to embrace and to propel musical change and renewal throughout the last year. In 2012, we added

a whopping 15 songs to our regular repertoire, the tunesaqs [*sic*]. These came from seven different arrangers, four of them non-StudCons—to my knowledge, during my three-and-a-half years in the Band, only five bandies who were not StudCons, including these four, have had their arrangements entered into our repertoire. We also debuted six more new arrangements at halftime shows throughout football season, including a theme from the Christmas romantic comedy, *Love, Actually*.

The Band had its fill of new musical escapades as well. This football season, the HUB joined the Princeton Band in their traditional post-game jam inside the waters of the Woodrow Wilson Fountain. At the Bucknell game, the Band performed Leroy Anderson's "Harvard Medley" inside Soldiers Field for the first time in over a decade. At the away Penn game, we performed a show consisting entirely of Christmas music. And let's not forget the Band's national stage this past March in Albuquerque, where we cheered on the

Men's Basketball team in their first NCAA bid in 66 years—a first for us, as well.

Even outside of the spotlight, we strove for musical progress. This year, with special thanks to hard work from Nina, Mark, and our Instruments Manager, Calvin, we were able to make repairs to the entire inventory of HUB instruments. Due to the superhuman efforts of my committee—James, Theo, Kim, Calvin, and Ali, you were all extraordinary and I *still* can't thank you enough—we finally digitized the entire repertoire and reprinted all of the tunesaqs. Hopefully, these efforts will make it easier to drive the Band's musical growth in the coming years.

It has been the greatest pleasure of my life to serve the Band in its neverending musical journey. Nina, Chris, Liz, and Cat—our work was tough, but ever a joy, and I'm so proud of all we were able to accomplish together.

Merry Christmas to all, and to all one last time,

INC,



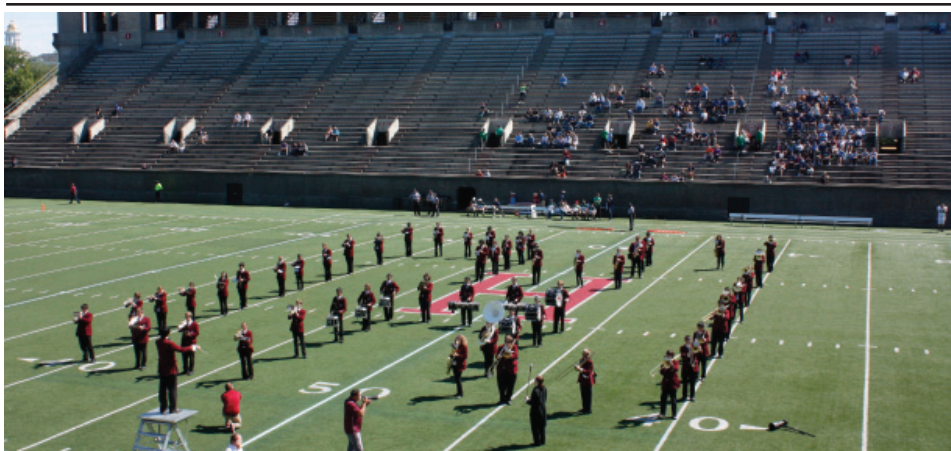
Max Wang '13 was Student Conductor from 2011-2012. He is a Computer Science concentrator from Malvern, Pennsylvania.

## HARVARD SUMMER POPS BAND TO PERFORM ON JULY 28

The forty-first season of the Harvard Summer Pops Band will start rehearsals Wednesday, June 26, 2013 from 7:15 to 9:30 p.m in Sanders Theatre.

The band will rehearse every Wednesday evening through July 24th. We will be playing a concert in Harvard Yard on July 25th and a concert at the Hatch Shell on Sunday afternoon, July 28. Come out and join us!

For more information, check the Band's website, [www.harvardband.org](http://www.harvardband.org), and click on "Summer Band."



O'ER THE STRANDS OF FLAMING CRIMSON! THE BAND SHOWS OFF ITS SCHOOL SPIRIT AND CRIMSON PRIDE DURING PREGAME.

### Contact the Band!

ADDRESS: 74 Mt. Auburn St. Cambridge, MA 02138-5051

PHONE: 617-496-BAND (2263)

EMAIL: [hub@hcs.harvard.edu](mailto:hub@hcs.harvard.edu)

WEB: <http://www.harvardband.org>

FACEBOOK: <https://www.facebook.com/harvard.university.band>

TWITTER: <http://www.twitter.com/harvardband>

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BASS DRUM JOURNAL!

SEND YOUR NEWS TO [HUB@HCS.HARVARD.EDU](mailto:HUB@HCS.HARVARD.EDU)

# THE LUCK OF THE SCHNEIDER

## OR IF YOU'RE LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE SCHNEIDER, YOU'RE LUCKY ENOUGH!

Once upon a time I was a shy freshman bandie who possessed only a vague sense of what the office of the Schneider entails. As someone who had never been to a proper party before in her entire life, it would seem I almost made it my mission to avoid Schneider Band festivities at all costs. For the life of me, I cannot even remember exactly why I didn't participate in the social side of the Band for the first half of my freshman year beyond my initial unfamiliarity with college parties. Certainly, it was no fault of the incumbent Schneider, a fellow rawkin' flute player who had immediately befriended me when I joined the Band. Ultimately, it must have been some combination of my fear of the unknown and my reluctance in reaching out to others. If you had asked me four years ago whether I would have ever been interested in serving in the capacity of the Harvard University Band's combined social chair, counselor, matchmaker, rebel-with-a-cause, and cool mom, chances are I would have brushed off the suggestion and dismissed the possibility. But then something wonderful happened; within a year's time, I was lucky enough to have fallen in love with both the Harvard University Band and Professor Schneider's Silver Cornet Band.

Much like Mr. Darcy from *Pride and Prejudice* and his unforeseen infatuation with Elizabeth Bennet, this love had commenced long before my awareness of it. ("I cannot fix on the hour, or the spot, or the look, or the words, which laid the foundation. It is too long ago. I was in the middle before I knew that I had begun.") Maybe it was my preexisting fascination with German language and culture, the result of both my pet German Shepherd and my enrollment in Deutsch A, or maybe it was that my Irish heritage predisposed an affinity for the exact shade of green that colors the Schneider's tie. Somewhere in between my increasing addiction to Band gigs and my introversion's burgeoning inversion into extroversion, I blossomed into a full-blown bandie and proud card-carrying member of Professor Schneider's Silver Cornet Band.

Under the tenure of the second and third Schneiders I saw in action, I realized

the beauty and challenges of the position and what kind of deep personal strength the job entails. Soon enough I began to warm up to both bandies and all things Band. Rather than run away from the Schneider Band as I had done before, I began to gravitate toward it and verge outside of my comfort zone, hoping to reap some of Professor Schneider's inherent wisdom and learn how to better live well, love well, and play well (musically and otherwise).

What wisdom did I glean from Professor Schneider's teachings, you ask? Well, I learned the fundamentals: Physical Education – there is no excuse not to dance when you're around the Band; German – in the form of the Oktoberfest Excitement Cheer performed in the stands (Eins, zwei, drei... Zuffa!); and lastly, Defense Against the Dark Arts – cheers and confetti conjure warmth and spirit during rainy and cold football games. With these foundation courses under

my belt, I eventually graduated Schneiderdom with an improved ability to go with the flow, improvising whenever necessary, which I believe to be the very essence of Professor Schneider. A lovely sketch of our favorite thirsty scholar, goblet in hand and powdered wig slightly askew, adorns the back wall of the Band Room, constantly reminding me of the most important thing you can do whenever you're in doubt: pretend you're certainly confident when you're confidentially uncertain and simply have the time of your life making up ridiculousness as you go along.

When I first walked into the BR in September of 2009, I wasn't quite sure of what I was looking for, but it felt like a place where I could belong and be my shy, silly self. At 74 Mount Auburn Street, I found a home and a place where I could channel my kookiness for the greater good. I arrived timid and by a year I had grown bolder and braver. When I performed an interpretive yodel at the Dead Week Talent Show at the behest of a much beloved friend and Schneider Emerita, I knew the Band had changed me for the better. The Band helped me shed my shell and develop from a freshman that was terrified of parties to a Schneiderer who exulted in throwing them.

The Schneider possesses the great for-

tune of being the caretaker and nurturer of the best traditions of the Harvard University Band. At once, she is the ultimate juxtaposition of past and present, preserving past traditions but adapting them so they change gracefully with the times. As Schneider, I summoned my personal strength to channel the spirit of Professor Johann Wolfgang von Schneider all day, every day. From gallivanting around the River Houses while playing Rack City and other esteemed compositions on kazoos with my convivial comrades to insisting upon singing the proper lyrics to the fight songs whenever, wherever, I would like to think that there's a little bit of Professor Schneider in me. Just, instead of a silver cornet, I prefer to rock out on a green piccolo – that's the luckiest color of them all, you know.

INC&PVP,

*Catherine O'Flynn*

*Catherine Flynn '13 was Schneider from 2011-2012. She is a joint concentrator in History and Science and Literature from Milford, New Hampshire.*



**CATHERINE FLYNN**  
Schneider

### The Band sincerely thanks our 2012

#### Anderson Society Members:

Ms. Fatima Abrantes-Pais  
Mr. Arnold Aronson  
Mr. Scott Berney  
Dr. Robert J. Blacklow  
Ms. Ann Marie Breau  
Ms. Virginia G. Breen  
Mr. John Connolly  
Dr. Thomas S. Diflo  
Mr. Timothy Fiege  
Dr. Barry W. Furze  
Mr. David B. Gootenberg  
Mr. & Mrs. Paul and Janet Gerome  
The Hon. Justice Kenneth Laurence  
Dr. Wendy Livingston  
Dr. Neil R. Miller  
Ms. Elaine B. Murphy  
Mr. James Robo  
Mr. Marlowe Sigal  
Mr. Thomas Stemberg  
Mr. Peter Strauss  
Mr. Ralph Wharton  
Mr. Timur Yontar

## HARVARD UNIVERSITY BAND STAFF 2012-2013

### SENIOR STAFF

ALLYSON FREEDY '14 -- MANAGER  
IAN MACGILLIVRAY '15 -- DRILL MASTER  
LOUIS COPPERSMITH '14 -- STUDENT CONDUCTOR  
KIM JOHANSSON '15 -- DRUM MAJOR  
KATHYRN WENDORF '14 -- SCHNEIDER

### SECTION LEADERS

GARRETT MARON '16 -- FLUTE  
PRERNA BHAT '16 -- CLARINET  
THEO GEROME '15 -- SAX  
ALI ZIMMERMAN '15 -- TRUMPET  
ALEJA JIMENEZ-JARAMILLO '15 -- LOW BRASS  
KATIE FARINEAU '16 -- PERCUSSION

### JUNIOR STAFF

CARA DOWELL '15 -- TREASURER  
MILLY WANG '16 -- ALUMNI & PR  
HARRISON SMITH '14 -- MAILING & MERCH  
PAUL MEOSKY '16 -- REUNION / HISTORIAN  
MASON MAREK '15 -- BLOGTOGRAPHER / ADM  
ELOISE WHEELER '16 - PROP CREW  
ELLEN ROBO '16 -- PROP CREW  
DARARA BORODGE '15 -- CINEMATOGRA-  
PHER  
MIKE ROSS '16 -- RECRUITING & POSTERING  
MIKE RALEIGH '15 -- SCORE MASTER  
GIANINA YUMUL '16 -- MUSIC MANAGER  
SCOTT JOHNSON '16 -- MUSIC MANAGER

ROSE WHITCOMB '16 -- INSTRUMENTS  
BIANCA TROMBETTA '15 -- EXTERNAL  
CALVIN TONINI '15 -- INTERNAL AND WEB-  
MASTER  
ZACH BRAZÃO '16 -- SCHWARTZ  
JAIMIE DANA '16 -- WEISSE  
CHRIS RAMIREZ '16 -- WEISSE  
NICK CIULLA '16 -- WEISSE

### DIRECTOR

MARK OLSON -- INTERIM DIRECTOR OF BANDS



# 42 YEARS OF MUSIC AND FRIENDSHIP

## TOM'S REMARKS

## A LEGACY OF JAZZ AND MENTORSHIP

Dear Crusties and Bandies,

As you've read elsewhere in this issue of the BDJ, in February I retired from my position as Director of Bands. Over the last 42 years, I've treasured the opportunities, challenges—sometimes outrageous—and camaraderie of the Harvard Band and its traditions.



**TOM EVERETT**  
Former Director

May our paths cross again.  
INC,

*Tom*

*Thomas G. Everett retired from the position the Director of the Harvard Band on February 15th, 2013 after 42 years of service to the Jazz Bands, Wind Ensemble and Harvard University Band.*

### YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO... TOM'S RETIREMENT CELEBRATION!

THE HARVARD BAND, THE OFFICE FOR  
THE ARTS AND THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT  
WILL BE HOSTING A RECEPTION FOR TOM:

**TUESDAY, MAY 7**

**4:30-6:30 PM**

**REMARKS FROM 6:00-6:15 PM**

**FARKAS HALL, 10-12 HOLYOKE ST.**

PLEASE JOIN US AS WE CELEBRATE TOM'S  
LEGACY! FOR ALL WHO CANNOT ATTEND,  
TOM WILL BE HONORED IN GRAND FASHION  
AT THE 95TH REUNION IN 2014.  
STAY TUNED FOR DETAILS!

BY ANDREW KATZENSTEIN '13

The past eight months have been strange in the universe of the Harvard Jazz Band. With the announcement that Tom Everett would be taking the fall semester off, followed by his formal retirement, we, like the rest of the HUB, have been in a state of transition. Goodbyes are always more difficult when you don't expect them. Had I known last year that it would be Tom's last, I would've made a greater effort to commit to memory (or paper) the many stories, jokes, recommendations and judgments — rehearsed or improvisatory — with which he cemented our rehearsals, filling in the space between music-making like mortar between bricks.

While a few oft-repeated jokes jump out at me — such as the story of Max Roach walking into a drummer's convention and lamenting, "So many drummers, so little time" — the tales he told me personally, in quieter moments in his office, which was always filled with music piping out of his computer, seem more significant. For example, he related to me that, around the age of ten, he was playing (musically and otherwise) with a friend on Long Island named Billy Bauer, Jr. The two, who had been in the basement, walked upstairs to find Billy's father, a guitarist of considerable talent, rehearsing with his close compatriots, Lennie Tristano, Lee Konitz, and Warne Marsh, among others. The young Tom had no idea who these men were, but later in

life he would develop a deep appreciation for their outsider style of jazz.

About fifty years later, it's February in Cambridge, and I run into Tom at a performance an octogenarian Konitz is giving at the Regattabar. After the show, Tom is talking to Lee, and from a safe distance I hear Tom tell him that he sounds as good as always. I know that Tom had hired Konitz a few times to play at Harvard and to work with the Jazz Band, but I wonder if Lee knew that he first met a smaller version of Tom in the fifties in the suburbs of New York.

Perhaps not. Tom was always unassuming and deferent around his heroes, letting only his profound respect for their work, and not his own personality, shine through. I've met few people who have as deep respect and knowledge of the history and characters of jazz than Tom. I'd come to him with questions about obscure figures on the periphery of the tradition — say, a

serialist composer who made one of the most interesting jazz soundtracks of the film noir era (Meyer Kupferman, *Blast of Silence*), or the oft-forgotten Julius Hemphill — and he'd always have an insightful thing to say about their work and their historical relevance. Where music is concerned, Tom's love dwarfs his expansive wit. I realize now that this love, and not his



personality, is what really kept the jazz program together for 41 years at Harvard. The foundations he built here are strong, and I have no doubt that they will remain and be expanded upon for decades.

## THE BAND FOUNDATION: AN INSIDE LOOK

BY SCOTT BERNEY '91

The Harvard Band Foundation: another secret society where crusties were "tapped" to be members. Rumored to meet in exotic locations, where Board members would feast on Komodo Dragon steaks while sipping Chateau Lafite Rothschild '61 and discussing Ivy League domination.

Changes in open disclosure laws and a court order from the current HUB manager now reveal the truth. Sadly, because the last paragraph sounded kind of fun, the reality is more prosaic.

The current incarnation of the Foundation was initiated by David Green '81, and substantially increased by a campaign in the 90's led by then President Marlowe Sigal '52, and Vice President Gary Pforzheimer '84.

The Foundation's assets are managed by Crosby Advisors, a group affiliated with Fidelity that invests the wealth of Fidelity's controlling shareholders, as well as funds from 35 New England-based charitable organizations. As of December 31, 2012, the Foundation's total assets were \$1,083,523.

The Foundation makes up to five percent of its assets available to the marching band, jazz bands, and Wind Ensemble for grants annually. Specific requests submitted

by the staff and the Directors are vetted by the Foundation's Grants Committee. The Foundation has supported capital and extraordinary expenses including instrument purchase and repair, recording equipment, arranging software, jacket reimbursement for freshmen who meet attendance requirements, travel to Harvard playoff games, commissioned musical arrangements, and appearances by composers and noted musicians. More than three hundred thousand dollars has been distributed over the last ten years.

The Foundation also serves as a sounding board to the Bands. Walking the line between offering sage advice and haranguing the undergraduates about "what it was like when we were in the Band" and asking "why they don't play the medleys anymore," the Foundation has provided occasionally helpful recommendations on recruiting new members and dealing with the Athletic Department and administration. The undergraduates tell us this advice has been valuable, usually right after they have finished making the grant requests.

The Foundation encourages all alumni of the marching band, jazz bands, and wind ensemble to support those groups through annual donations. These groups are self-

funded with these donations making up the lion's share of their operating budget for any given year. For those interested in making an additional gift beyond that, funds given to the Foundation are added to the endowment and support the Bands through annual grants as noted above. Donations can be made through JustGive.Org, which processes donations for registered 501(c)(3) non-profit organizations.

Every year, we induct a small number of new initiates into the Order of the Tuba, er, we ask a small number of crusties to become Associates of the Foundation. They are selected based on class representation, commitment to the bands, and applicable skills. If you are interested in being considered, send me an email at [scott\\_berney\\_ab91@post.harvard.edu](mailto:scott_berney_ab91@post.harvard.edu).

Finally, I would like to express my appreciation to Tom Everett both personally and on behalf of the Foundation. Tom's influence over his forty years on the marching band and the development of jazz bands and Wind Ensemble cannot be overstated. He has impacted thousands of students over the years, helping to guide the bands calmly, in the words of Fair Harvard, "through change and through storm," with his humor, patience, and his appreciation for the Bands and their place within Harvard.

Thank you, Tom.

# THE CONDUCTOR'S CORNER

This past year has been a historic year for the band and for Harvard with the announcement of Tom Everett retiring as Director of Bands. In August Tom was granted a leave of absence through February 15, 2013. I was assigned a number of extra duties, and Harvard alumnus Don Braden '79, was hired as Guest Conductor of the Monday Jazz Band. To assist with the many administrative assistant tasks that needed to be done, Sonia Brathwaite was hired as a part-time administrative assistant. In December, Tom made the decision to retire on February 15, 2013. I was then appointed Interim Director of Bands through June 30, 2014. Don Braden will also continue in his role as Guest Conductor of the Monday Jazz Band the 2013-2014 school year. Cathy McCormack, Program Director of the Office for the Arts has been assigned to work closely with me in providing any support and assistance during this transitional period. At present, the Office of the Arts at Harvard in conjunction with the Music Department are reviewing the Director of Bands job description and will proceed to announce the opening in the spring of 2013. Hopefully interviews will be conducted in the fall of 2013, and a person will be hired to begin July 1, 2014.

Without question, Tom is irreplaceable. His ability to mentor, teach, give council when needed, and share the many stories about the band and its traditions is unique. Most of all, his love and commitment to the students of the Harvard University Band, both present and past, will always be remembered and appreciated.

Through this transitional period, the Harvard University Band has continued to run smoothly. This is due to the work of the Band staff, both the past and current staffs. I commend Nina Khosrowsalafi '13 and Ally Freedy '14 for all the extra work and effort they have put in as managers of HUB.

We continue to have an excellent relationship with the Athletic Department. While the band has been requested to attend more and more events, the Athletic Department does realize that the band is not able to make every request and has offered to us their priority as to which events to attend. That will help the Band in their scheduling going forward. The Athletic Department will also assist the Band this fall in finding storage for items they need for game day for rehearsals and performance so the Band will not need to rent a vehicle to transport items on the day of the game. Both Athletic Director Bob Scalise and the Band's Senior Staff agreed that the relationship between the band and the Athletic Department is one of the best not only in the Ivy leagues but also in the country.

"Live From Lowell Hall: Harvard Honors Jazz Heroes Steve Swartz, Eric Jackson and Fred Taylor" was the title of the program for the Jazz Band's November concert. Eric Jackson and Steve Schwartz have been announcers on WGBH radio and have promoted jazz in the Boston area and Jazz at Harvard on their radio programs. Fred Taylor's essential role in management,

booking and promotion of several key jazz venues and festivals in Boston is widely esteemed. With the changes in jazz programming at WGBH this past year we felt it appropriate to honor these jazz heroes. Most of the selections for the concert consisted of works selected by Eric, Steve and Fred.

On April 12, Joshua Redman will be the guest artist with the Harvard Jazz Bands, as we not only feature his music and artistry, but also pay tribute as well as thank Tom Everett for his many years of teaching and mentoring students, and for developing the jazz band program to where it is today.

This past December, the Harvard Wind Ensemble presented a concert highlighting the music of German composers. The concert included the music of Ernest Krenek, Kurt Weill, Felix Mendelssohn, and J. S. Bach. The ensemble's March concert was a selection of suites and serenades, including movements of the William Byrd Suite by Gordon Jacob, the Jazz Suites of Dmitri Shostakovich, and Serenade for Band by Vincent Persichetti.

Once again the Wind Ensemble has asked student composers to compose new works for the ensemble to be performed at our April 6 concert. This year's focus is on photographs of Ansel Adams and the concert is titled "Black, White, and Shades of Gray."

Instrumentation for all the ensembles is still a concern. We hope to have more conversations with admissions and other offices on how we might better promote the opportunities and experiences available through participation in the Harvard Bands. We also ask you to be on the lookout for students in your communities who currently participate in your area bands, and are potential Harvard students. Encourage them to contact us and to plan on being a part of the Harvard University Band experience.

INC,

*Mark Olson*

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



**UP THE STREET! THE BAND PARADES THROUGH DOWNTOWN CROSSING DURING THIS YEAR'S CHRISTMAS CAROLING**

## 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 **Peter Hickman, James Dana** and **Rose Whitcomb**. Peter is a saxophonist from Bonne Terre, Missouri looking to study Economics and Mathematics. When not playing his saxophone with the Band, he enjoys playing in the Sunday Jazz Band as well as sports broadcasting for WHRB. James, from Weston, Massachusetts, is an oboist in the Harvard Band (the only one!) and the Wind Ensemble. He intends to concentrate in Economics or Psychology. Rose, from Hurley, New York is a clarinetist in the Wind Ensemble and the HUB. She is planning on concentrating in Music with the goal of eventually becoming a high school Band director. When asked what the Band meant to her, she replied, "In a place as large as Harvard, the Band is a very special extension of kindness which captures everything that this university stands for."

The **Malcolm H. Holmes Award** '28, named after beloved Director Mal Holmes, is presented to two dedicated freshman Bandies. The 2012 recipients are **Katherine Farineau** and **Zachary Brazão**. From Schoharie, New York, Katherine is planning to concentrate in Government or Social Studies. When she's not performing with the Band, Katherine enjoys language, hiking and film watching. Zach is a freshman from Scituate, Massachusetts who is considering a concentration in History and Literature. Zach says that he loves the Band because "it has connected him with so many great friends, upperclassmen and freshmen alike." In his spare time, Zach enjoys telling jokes and playing his saxophone.

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 **Conor O'Herin '13**. A Chemistry concentrator, he anticipates a career in medicine after volunteering for two years in the Peace Corps. During his term in the Band, he served as the trumpet section leader, a Herald Trumpeter, and a friend to all.

### BASS DRUM JOURNAL STAFF

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Kathryn Wendorf '14  
and many others...

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Milly Wang '16





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