



CONDUCTOR'S CORNER

The spring of the year is for me a time of satisfaction and excitement. It is satisfying as I reflect on the past year and consider the musical opportunities and events we experienced. It is time of excitement as I look forward with planning for the academic year to come.

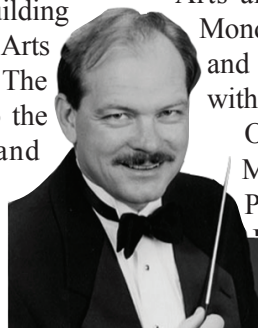
The leadership of the Harvard Bands has been restructured. I was appointed Director of Harvard Band and Wind Ensemble and Yosvany Terry was appointed Director of Jazz Ensembles. This past fall Jensen Ling was appointed to a new position, Band's Coordinator. Jensen Ling is an active bassoonist performing with orchestral and chamber musician in the New England area. Originally from Boca Raton, Florida, Jensen has served as the Young Artists Orchestra Program Manager and as a member of the chamber music faculty at the Boston University Tanglewood Institute in Lenox, Massachusetts. Jensen has assisted Yosvany, the students and myself in the administrative tasks of all the programs, production of concerts and communication among the ensembles.

Sonia Brathwaite served as a temporary Assistant to the Directors for three years prior to Jensen's appointment. We are thankful for all the assistance Sonia has provided for the directors. She has moved to a new position in the Office for the Arts at Harvard as an assistant in finance. This summer a handicap accessible lift will be installed in the building shared by Office for the Arts and the Harvard Band. The lift will allow access to the main floor and the band room.

Jazz Bands

The Jazz Bands at Harvard celebrated women in Jazz through two artist residencies. Jazz vocalist Deena DeRose joined us in November. While here she rehearsed with the Monday Jazz Band, met with Harvard students, was presented in a Learning from Performers event and met with high school students from Cambridge Rindge and Latin.

Jazz vocalist, Cassandra Wilson, was named Jazz Master in



MARK OLSON
Director



HARVARD NCAA BAND TAKES THE ICE WITH OUR HOCKEY TEAM AND HOLDS THE FIRST PLACE IN THE ECAC TROPHY AT LAKE PLACID!

Residence at Harvard in April. Ms. Wilson's residency was similar to the fall residency in structure. She enjoyed her experience at Harvard and was impressed by the level of musicianship of our students.

I continue to conduct the Sunday Jazz Band. Along with performing in the artist residency concerts with the Monday Jazz Band, the Sunday Band continued our association with the Alumni Jazz Band in a joint concert in October and with the Wind Ensemble in a spring concert in April. During the Arts First Weekend the Yosvany Terry Quintet was featured along with the Monday Jazz Band on a Sunday afternoon concert. This year marked the 25th Anniversary of the Arts First Festival.

During the month of June 2-9, the Monday Jazz Band made an historical trip to Cuba. The tour included visits, lessons and performances at the Amadeo Roldan Conservatory, the National School for the Arts and the Casa de las Américas. The Monday Band is grateful for the support and contribution of various institutions within the university community including Office for the Arts at Harvard, the Music Department, the Office of the Provost for the Arts and Humanity, the David Rockefeller Center for Latin American Studies, the Cuban Studies, The Harvard Band Foundation, and Harvard Band and Jazz Band alumni. In addition, the Harvard Gazette sent a reporter and videographer to document this historic trip.

Wind Ensemble

The Harvard Wind Ensemble had a busy year with their regular performance schedule which included concerts in December, March and April and the Bands of the Beanpot Concert with the Northeastern Wind Ensemble, Boston College Wind Ensemble,

and Boston University Band.

The highlight for the ensemble was hosting a short residency with composer Frank Ticheli one of today's leading composers. Students met with Mr. Ticheli at dinner followed by a rehearsal/performance of his music with the composer sharing the inspiration of each piece and giving insight into the performance aspects of the work. In addition to the support from the Band Foundation, we collaborated with the bands from Northeastern, Boston College, and Boston University.

Throughout the year Yosvany Terry continued a busy schedule as a jazz artist with performances and tours and has a full summer giving concerts and clinics.

I continue to conduct the Middlesex Concert Band and perform with the Metropolitan Wind Symphony and the New Sousa Band. Once again I will be leading the Harvard Summer Pops Band June 21-July 23.

Inc.

Mark Olson

Mark Olson

Mark Olson is the Director of the Harvard University Band and has been with the Band since 2003.

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

READING BETWEEN THE HALVES

The Band has had another successful year of playing and cheering for Harvard Athletics. We filled opposing free throw shooters with existential dread with our chants of “you don’t exist!” We drove opposing goalies to madness yelling their names and some things which are better left unnamed. From Madison Square Garden, to Allston, to Long Island, to Lake Placid, to Worcester, the Band travelled near and far to spread humor, music, and pro-Harvard yelling. In between every bit of Harvard Athletics action, the Band was there screaming and playing. And in between the halves of the football games, the Band was there with the 97th season of Harvard Band halftime performances:

vs. URI (W 51-21) We began football season against a school from Rhode Island that is shockingly not Brown with a Pokemon GO pregame featuring Harvard Pokemon such as Megahuds, Lamonster, and Dingman. For halftime, we travelled to Rhode Island, confusing URI with its browner neighbor, Brown. This road trip featured over twenty instances of the sound ‘röd’ as we went to Rhode island and made as many road based puns as possible (as well as couple rodeo and rowed ones).

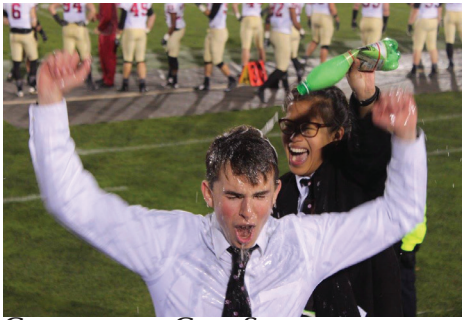
@ Brown (W 32-22) Thanks to an Apple sponsorship deal, we advertised the new iPhone 7’s lack of a headphone jack by performing pregame not wearing jackets. Then, we recognized Harvard’s program in general education to show Brown just what their open curriculum was missing. We showed off our English Language skills banging to ABC and playing a mash up of the Alphabet Song and Michael Jackson’s ABC.

We also demonstrated our knowledge of Brown’s favorite subject, colors, especially the Ivy League ones, i.e. crimson, red, blue and red, blue, light blue, green, and plaid.

vs. Georgetown (W 31-17) We saluted Harvard Square icon Curious George, recounting his adventures after rising Cambridge real estate prices drove his home, the world’s only Curious George store out of business. Our primate pal had to find a safe space for

intellectually curious Georges like himself so he went to Georgetown, studying under distinguished Georges such as George Lucas, George Bush, and George Foreman. Then our simian scholar returned to Cambridge to find a consulting job with firms like Lemur Brothers and Bainana and Company.

vs. Cornell (W 29-13) Joined by a cadre of crusties, we put on a record setting ten bang show, as we tried to run away from our midterms in a harebrained journey which had us harvesting corn at Cornell, working as a rocket



GIANINA GIVES GREG SCALISE THE SIGNATURE GINGER ALE SHOWER TO INITIATE HIM AS DRILL MASTER.

man for circus elephant turned space entrepreneur Elon Tusk, and returning to Cambridge to take our Shakespeare exam. This was accomplished through a word ladder, changing only one letter for each bang, which yielded: HUSH, HUSK, TUSK, TASK, MASK, MASS, MARS, BARS, BARD, YARD. It was a long trip back to Harvard and we forgot to study for our midterms, but as Hamlet said “there’s no place like home.”

@ Princeton (W 23-20) We took on the hard hitting political issues of the day, covering the tragic death of New Jersey native Pedals the bipedal bear. Following in the pawprints of ursine greats such as Yogi, Smokey, and Winnie, Pedals won the hearts of New Jerseyans with his ability to walk on two legs like a person in a bear costume. Tragically, Pedals was killed by an orange vest clad hunter. So he decided to haunt the most orange place in New Jersey, Princeton, and only some Harvard Band ghostbusting could save the day. Finally we called on Chris Christie and Bearack Obama to prevent unbearable tragedies like this in the future

by protecting our second amendment right to arm bears. In the stands, we played Knights of Cydonia on repeat and screamed on command as Harvard put up multiple goal line stands heading into overtime. A few bandies also snuck away to borrow a hundred or so Princeton balloons until some orange clad hooligans stole them.

@ Dartmouth (W 23-21) For pregame, we advertised Coca-Cola® and honored a longtime supporter of the Band, Dolores, the Band Room Coca-Cola® soda machine. After over two decades of service vending for us, we

were sad to see her go, but happy to get to advertise refreshing Coca-Cola® in Maine, or wherever Dartmouth is. Remember, drink Coke, it’s a liquid. At halftime, we parodied Dartmouth’s only famous alumnus, Dr. Suess, chronicling the woes of Dartmouth’s would be mascot, Eggy the egg. In our best AABB rhyme and anapestic tetrameter, we told of the villainous fraternity Epsilon Gamma Gamma and of Eggy’s eggsistential angst after running away from Dartmouth.

vs. Columbia (W 28-21) With Drill Master candidates writing their own scripts to audition for the job, we put on our annual Franken-show, mashing together several shows into one monstrous creation which never should have seen the light of day. I kid, it was quite good, though a bit confusing. First, we reminded the audience to set back their clocks for daylight savings time, which is the wonderful invention of world’s smartest human and time cube expert Gene Ray. Then we investigated the origins of our favorite feathered friend, the Harvard Turkey, a gregarious and noble beast which has taken to roaming around our dorms. That bird brained bird was in need of an education which we provided by dragging him along to our EC 10 lectures. Finally, in the face of the increased criticism of Final Clubs, the Band decided to confess its true identity as a Final Club, as the Harvard Turkey Club.

@ Penn (L 27-14) As the presidential election drew to a close, we celebrated the inventors of democracy, the Athenians, with a pregame performance in Ancient Greek, concluding with a stirring rendition of Fight Fiercely. At halftime following the early rising advice of Ben Franklin, we got a headstart on Christmas playing Mariah Carey’s All I want for Christmas is you. Unfortunately this unseasonal seasonal cheer, awakened and enraged the Schuylkill River’s eldritch horror, Schuthulu! A beast smellier, more dangerous, and more punctual than SEPTA. Unable to defeat Schuthulu in combat, we resolved our conflict the civilized way, with a heartfelt apology letter. In the end, Ben Franklin was right, the pen is mightier than the sword.

vs. yale (L 21-14) With Harvard students gathered to finally attend a



GREG SCALISE
Drill Master

DRUMS, DOWNPOURS, AND DIVERSITY: A YEAR OF TRUE DEDICATION

2016 was undoubtedly an exciting year for the world at large, and being with the Band through this season was all the more exhilarating. We started off with what may have been the last Rivalry on Ice game, where Harvard Hockey faced off against the Quinnipiac Bobcats instead of the more traditional Bulldogs. Despite a nail-biting Harvard loss, current bandies and crust were able to catch up and take the first opportunity to cheer on the team.

The Beanpot games kicked off an eventful Spring term for the Band. Although neither the men's nor women's teams were successful in advancing during the tournament, the games did provide an excellent chance for the new staff to get comfortable and for the freshmen to experience the another aspect of Harvard Athletics. Both basketball and hockey kept the Band plenty busy, but we could also be seen elsewhere on Harvard's campus, playing at events like Cultural Rhythms and Arts First. Lucy Liu especially seemed to enjoy the Cultural Rhythms event, put on by the Harvard Foundation for Intercultural and Race Relations, specifically when she was serenaded by the trombones during their feature in Soldiers Field.

Duckling Day also proved a big success: even though it thoroughly down-poured for a significant portion of the afternoon, neither the kids' nor the Band's spirits were dampened. We were able to play

many of our pop songs under the main Gazebo in Boston Common, and the children dressed up in their duck costumes seemed all the more excited to be jumping through the puddles along the typical parade route to the duckling statues.

Unlike the past several years, when the Band had the opportunity to travel with the Harvard Men's Basketball team, we instead journeyed to Lake Placid, New York with the Men's Hockey team. After two clear victories against RPI at home, we packed our bags and headed to the historic Olympic town. In between exploring the museums and beautiful scenery, we played the semifinal championship game against St. Lawrence in the famous Herb Brooks Arena. Harvard won a thrilling victory in overtime, allowing us to stay another night amidst the snow-filled mountain peaks. Unfortunately, this year's trip had to end after a loss to Quinnipiac, even

despite our Schneider's recitation of Coach Brooks' speech from Miracle.

In late Spring, Andy, Greg and I were fortunate enough to be able to travel to the Ivy Bands Conference and work with band members of the other seven Ivy schools. During the Conference we had productive discussions about how to encourage diversity

of all types throughout our membership, and how to develop the best possible relationships with each other and our respective communities. Commencement morning, the Band played in Dunster Courtyard to wake the graduates and reunion attendees, and also marched the graduates to the Yard in the first commencement morning parade event in recent memory.

For some of the Band's most prized possessions – gas mask, old video tapes, and hundreds of Soldiers Field t-shirts included – Spring was also a time of change. Several Bandies who were willing to pick lots of heavy things up and then put them back down again made the storage move from Dedham to the Medford/Somerville line possible. Old Bertha even made the trip; she is now living safely amongst the Band's Christmas decorations, extra Band jackets and other fun knick knacks.

Once Fall came around, the Band really hit its stride and had a blast cheering on the Crimson. Mock Field Show brought an impressive number of new Bandies into our ranks who were able to add to our musical talent and quickly find friends among the group. Soon thereafter it seemed like we had a veritable weekly army of clarinets, a thunderous percussion crew, and finally a fully fleshed out low brass section.

The first three games of the season – Rhode Island, Brown, and Georgetown – featured phenomenal weather. Those seldom few yelling "Sacrifice!" only had the balmy temperatures and bright sunlight to complain about. At Brown, the first away trip of the year, the Band even thought they were seeing double as the magnificent Paul Smith, my predecessor as Drum Major, re-donned his best tux and crimson cummerbund to lead the Band during pre-game.

Once the season progressed, however, the weather became an enemy rather



VERSE 2 OR VERITAS?

MARYROSE LEADS THE BAND IN ITS FIRST MARCHDOWN OF THE SEASON AGAINST URI.

than a friend. It started with sprinkles at Cornell and moved to torrential rain at Princeton and Dartmouth. Despite the poor weather, the Band really pulled through for the fans, managing to stay dry up near the top of the stadium and under the rafters at home during Cornell. They showed true versatility when puddles formed on the Princeton Stadium's field, waving to Ryan Fitzpatrick as he watched his alma mater and briefly coming into possession of a giant balloon arch on the way to a Crimson overtime victory.

The conclusion of the football season brought two defeats at the hands of Penn and Yale, but I am happy to report that the Band came out undefeated. We hosted Columbia and their Bandies and enjoyed one last home march-back before the staff transition at Yale – a march back which now features a fully repaired Anderson Memorial Bridge. This year's away trip to Penn was unprecedented in that it was the first time it has ever been on a Friday night. Although many Bandies have class on Friday, we had enough of the faithful Bandies leave bright and early Friday morning to make it in time for the 8:00 PM kick-off.

Then came Yale. And what a day! Prop Crew did a phenomenal job building a gargantuan blue monster to destroy. Well over one-hundred Bandies appeared on the field for half time, allowing for larger formations and a huge body of sound. The Crimson may have ended their long win streak against the Bull Dogs, but the Band sounded great through to the end – and did not get arrested in the nude, which is more than can be said for a certain group of Yale students.

2016 may be over, but there is plenty more to look forward to in 2017. The West Coast Tour is approaching after Commencement, and will feature cities including Seattle, Portland, and San Francisco. Diondra, Changseob, Nathan, Christine, and Brandon will do a phenomenal job as the new Staff. Their exceptional dedication and love for the

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MARYROSE ROBSON
Drum Major



SURE, WHY NOT!

At the beginning of last April, I woke up to an email forwarded from the Harvard Humanist Hub, with a request for a band. “Could you play some Star Wars music, just a short fanfare to welcome Carrie Fisher to the podium to receive an award?” Sure, why not! Within a couple days the music was arranged, rehearsed, and HUBrass was gathering in the BR for a little late-evening practice before heading over to the ceremony.

How about snippets of songs from Spielberg movies for convocation? What about Ghostbusters - the full band version - for a show about Pedals, the bipedal bear (may he rest in peace)? A seven year old and his little brother, looking longingly at my baton? Sure, why not! There were, of course, the less-than-positive moments, too. Roll-off to Ten Thou instead of playing our third and final field show song because the halftime planner underestimated the time needed by the award presentation before us? A rainy, windy, blustery field practice at Princeton? Nine songs to put in the tunesaqs and only an hour to do it? Sure, we’ve got it.

A sizeable number of bandies would tell you that the band isn’t about music at all, and (can the student conductor even say this?) to a certain extent, I would agree with them. Over the last year I’ve learned that it’s what we do with the music that really counts, and I’ve been lucky to have so many



2015 TO 2016 SENIOR STAFF! EX STUD-CON
MATTIE NEWMAN WELCOMED ELENA SOKOLOSKI WITH A GINGER ALE SHOWER.

chances to make that exuberant, crowd-sourced, (sometimes) weird music with this group of friends.

Sometimes, certainly, we masquerade as The Harvard University Band. Standing atop Widener on Commencement morning, waiting for what felt like hours for President Drew Faust to process into the yard, was one such moment. Blazers on and buttoned despite the blazing sun, listening to the band play fight song after fight song and cadence after cadence (after cadence after cadence), watching graduating friends walking by below and thinking about how many times

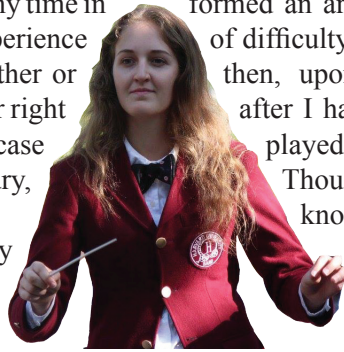
the band had performed this before and how many times they will in the future, we did what the band always does: Cued the fanfare when President Faust entered the yard, repeated it three times, and scrambled down the steps filled with family and friends - “excuse us, sorry, thank you,” on repeat - to rejoin everyone else. The band’s unique character as an organization - one that is run by students, as most are, but at the same time, one with so much history and tradition tied to the university itself, makes it unlike any other musical group that I play. Over the course of my time in band I’ve been fortunate to experience many of these moments, whether or on the way to Soldier’s Field or right before exams, in the-- well, in case you’re reading this in a library, I’ll be quiet.

The Harvard University Band isn’t always The Harvard University Band, though. Take Duckling Day, for example, the Mother’s Day festival and parade in downtown Boston in which the band plays music for dozens of tiny children dressed up as ducklings. Heaven, I know. This year the comfortable, misty spring weather turned into spitting rain halfway into our first song, prompting ducklings to retreat into ponchos and, at the bequest of Joanna, the music manager (extraordinaire) present that day, music retreated into tunesaqs. We moved to the gazebo, which made for an interesting acoustic experience, standing in a circle as kids slowly ventured up the stairs to stand in the center of the band, dancing or pretending to conduct or covering their ears in response to each song. By the time the parade was over the rain had mostly stopped, the band was happy and ready to spread holiday cheer, and the ducklings were satisfied. The kids don’t know what Harvard is, they don’t know that the band playing for them is going to celebrate its 100th anniversary in a couple of years, and they didn’t care that the humidity was pushing us out of tune or that some key signatures were neglected, blurred by raindrops. So long as the music is danceable (and dads everywhere, we sincerely thank you for pushing the definition of danceable), and the drum mallets are easily within reach during the break between sets, our music - without context or tradition - makes people happy, and the opportunity to make that kind of music, imperfect as it tends to be, has been one of the biggest privileges of my time at Harvard so far.

Then there are times that the Harvard University Band is the HUB especially to us and our own, where we

have the privilege to thank and honor those who have been integral to the band’s success and longevity. One such moment was when we played for Tom Everett, the beloved director emeritus of the Harvard University Bands from 1971 to 2013, as he received the Harvard Medal during the 2016 commencement ceremony. Normally the band plays from their tent alongside University Hall while the Medals are presented on the steps of Mem Church, but this time, the band marched down the main aisle to a favorite fight song, then formed an arc (with some degree of difficulty, as only we can do), then, upon a cue from Tom after I handed him my baton, played a roll-off into Ten Thou. Having gotten to know Tom the previous summer after doing some cataloguing work together for a music library, I was happy that the band was able to honor someone I had come to admire, but even without that connection, and even for us younger members of the band who hadn’t played under him, there was excitement at the opportunity to play for someone that crust upon crust told had been so important to the band’s history.

Now, this isn’t to say that music’s place has to be secondary to the fun or the tradition: When we play well, more opportunities come to the band, like the Carrie Fisher or Steven Spielberg gigs, and I like to think that the motivation to sound good and have fun while doing it carves out space for bandies to grow as musicians, if they want that. For example, entirely due to the dedication of this year’s arranging and licensing coordinator, Emily Donaldson ‘17, and music managers Joanna Tao ‘19 (yearlong), Bruno Villegas ‘19 (spring) and Nathan Wolfe ‘19 (fall), the Band got to experiment with new arrangements at almost every game and rehearsal. Joanna and Bruno’s willingness to tote songs-in-progress to basketball and hockey games between rehearsals kept our arrangements moving through the editing stages, and Emily’s uncanny ability to remember exactly where each arrangement stood in the process kept us on track all year. This fall we reinstituted arranging workshops and started holding arranging office hours, which resulted in over fifteen new arrangements and numerous section cheers, a disproportionate number of those coming from freshmen and sophomores. Every bit as important as



ELENA SOKOLOSKI
Student Conductor

ELF ON THE SHELF: THE JOURNEY TO BRING THE SPIRIT OF THE BAND TO ALL BANDIES

If you told me freshman fall that in roughly a year I was going to take on the role of the Harvard University Band's Schneider, I would not have believed you. In fact, most of the Band probably would not have believed you either; I was very shy. Looking back at freshman year, I remember not knowing what Junior Staff positions to apply for, but Garrett Maron (the Schneider at the time, R.I.P.) suggested I try out Weisse. I really respected him as a Schneider, so I decided to go for it, and I was fortunate enough to be a Weisse for one of the funniest, funnest, and kindest guys I know, Joe Palana, my immediate predecessor. Throughout his term, his welcoming attitude, fun-loving spirit, and nonsensical antics inspired me to run for Schneider the next year.

Having been chosen for the position, I was nervous about my ability to live up to the Schneiders of the past, especially Joe, who had become such a role model. Joe did a great job with the position and, thinking back, he almost made it seem like



JONATHON NESRALLA
Schneider

being Schneider was similar to being Santa Claus. He would always bring so much joy, fun, and laughter to the Band, even when he wasn't doing anything specifically Schneider related. His jokes and antics always lightened the mood and were like gifts that he gave to the Band throughout the year. While this worked really well for him, the prospect of constantly being funny and nonsensical kind of scared me (I'm not very funny to begin with). I knew if I tried to live by this model of a Santa-esque Schneider, I was bound to fail.

As I tried to figure out what being Schneider meant to me, the winter season went on and the Band continued to play (and win). The hottest of chocolates were served on the coldest of days, even all the way to Lake Placid as the Band traveled with Men's Hockey to play in the ECAC Hockey Playoffs in the old Olympic park. We were even able to cheer on the Women's Basketball team in their playoffs at Hofstra in Long Island (There's no hot chocolate for basketball unfortunately. Don't worry, I asked). Later in the season, we got a little taste of the incoming class with all of our usual Visitas events, such as the Open Houses, the Ice Cream Social, and the Peripatetic Giggling. Then, after a busy semester and before the seniors became crust (R.I.P. hub_pregnant), Dead Week brought us a lot of great times and memories, like a beach trip, exploring

Boston, visiting the Harbor Islands, shopping, capture the flag, the talent show, and senior speeches. Finally, we were able to come together as a band and see the seniors off by playing in the terribly bittersweet ceremony that is Commencement. And with that, all the seniors graduated and the Band was off to enjoy their summer break.

The break did not do much to ease my nerves about

welcoming the incoming freshman class in the fall, but seeing how everything turned out, I couldn't be happier with this freshman class. In my humble opinion, they are the kindest, most dedicated, and most respectful class the Band has seen to this date. They are already such an integral part of the Band and I could not envision the Band without them. All of the upperclassmen

loved having the new freshman join us in our adventures with the football team all across the Northeast Coast. This all culminated in the revised, but still traditional, ceremony of Cuts (*snip snip*) that officially welcomed the new class as part of the Band. The season ended with the Game, and even though Harvard lost for the first time in ten years, the Band still won (as it tends to do). Through all the rituals, the confetti, the excitement cheers, the Christmas, the loud busses, and the paper airplanes, the Band always wins in spirit. We always bring the cheer and have fun doing it.

Of course, there is fun outside of the games at the parties. The Usual Place has treated us well and continues to provide a safe, fun, and comfortable atmosphere for all bandies to talk, laugh, dance, play games, dress up, and enjoy themselves. My favorite party of the spring term had to be the Harry Potter Party. There was butterbeer, costumes, Hogwarts house competitions, and even dry ice to add a little spook factor. My favorite party of the fall term was definitely the Dungeons and Dragqueens Party because it doubled as our LGBTQ+ pride party, which I thought was important to help foster a safe and inclusive space for all members of the Band.

Navigating the year through these parties and games, I began to learn how to best define the role of Schneider for myself. I stopped trying to aspire to be



CARRYING ON TRADITION
THE SCHNEIDER POSITION IS PASSED DOWN WITH A GREEN TIE, A SHOWER OF GINGER ALE AND THE BACKDROP OF HARVARD PUMMELING YALE.

like Santa Claus because I did not know how give out the many gifts of joy, laughter, and fun that Joe was able to. Instead, I saw myself as more of an Elf on the Shelf in my role of Schneider. It might sound creepy, but hey, it worked for me. I felt it was easier for me to listen to the Band and to observe them in order to determine what was best for them in each moment. A lot of the creative ideas that I put in place were not from me; they were suggestions from my committee or from the Band at large. You never know what the Band is going to come up with and it was always such a fun adventure to make what the Band desired a reality.

In addition to using my capacity as an Elf on the Shelf to listen to the Band for creative ideas, I also used this capacity to listen to the Band's thoughts on how to improve the social atmosphere of the Band in order to make sure it was as safe and inclusive as possible. In that vein, we decided to pin down the Hub_welcome Committee to the Schneider's domain. This was completed with the creation of the Schätzen position on SchneiderKomm. We envisioned the Schätzen's responsibilities to include running the Hub_Welcome Committee as well as exemplifying a welcoming and inclusive attitude while in the Band. We felt this would help the Hub_welcome Committee gain some regularity and foundation from year to year since the responsibility for running the committee between Senior Staff members was arbitrary up until this point. This was due to the fact that the committee was a new endeavor put in place a couple of years back.

Zoë, this year's Schätzen, and I wanted this year to be more of a foundational year to ground Hub_welcome and to gain a feel for what concrete things the Band would like to accomplish with something like this. We found that this year's Hub_welcome Committee was productive and produced some very interesting conversations

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BASS DRUM JOURNAL 2017

READING BETWEEN CONT.

football game, we payed homage to Harvard's residential houses, which as our multitudinous deans tells us are the center of our social lives at Harvard. Houses like: Adams, Curry, Currier, Curriest, Pfaust, Canada, Hogwarts, Whiffenpoof, University of Pennsylvania, and Hurlbut. For halftime, we did battle with the yale student body, who due to a viral outbreak of merge sort had mutated into a single monstrous body, Dogzilla (portrayed by a masterfully built, towering blue beast filled with Prop Crew). Dogzilla rampaged around the Ivy League as we played Mars the Bringer of War. Harvard was the only school left to defeat Dogzilla, so we teamed up with the trade school down the river, MIT, the Massachusetts Initiative for Teamwork to build a giant fighting robot (portrayed by a stilt walking, costumed, and giant sword wielding Prop Crew Manager). And despite the less than happy ending to Harvard football performance that day, the halftime performance ended with our victorious total destruction of Dogzilla.

It was great joy producing these shows with the Band. I am very grateful to have had the opportunity to serve as Drill Master. Donning the trench coat, twirling the signs, reading the scripts in the press box, and jumping off Anderson Bridge better than Quentin Compson is an experience I will always cherish. I want to thank the outgoing Senior Staff for being such wonderful people to work with. I'd also like to thank my seasoned Prop Crew Manager Eloise and ever competent Assistant Drill Master Christine for their help, as well as my cinematographers Gabe and Changseob for recording everything, and Dalen taking pictures!

I can't wait to see the work Diondra, Changseob, Nathan, Christine, and Brandon do on Senior Staff. And I especially can't wait to rejoin the ranks of the Band as a mere mortal, having been disrobed of that most sacred of

coats the trench coat. It is with great pride and lightened shoulders that I put back on one of those dashing woolen crimson blazers. Though I will miss the free snacks in the press box at halftime.

INC,

Gregory J. Scalise

Greg Scalise

Greg Scalise '18 was Drill Master from 2015-2016. He is a Philosophy and Classics concentrator from Brewster, Massachusetts.



SACRIFICE. MARYROSE ROBSON '17 AND PAUL SMITH '17 BOTH SHOW UP TO THE BROWN GAME AS DRUM MAJORS MAKING BANDIES UNSURE WHO SHOULD BE SACRIFICED!

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 Emily Valentin and Alister Pino. The Malcolm H. Holmes Award '28, named after beloved Director Mal Holmes, is presented to two dedicated freshman Bandies. The 2016 recipients for this award are Michael Colavita and Finn Weber. 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 presented to a senior trumpet player who has demonstrated outstanding musicianship, distinguished leadership, and dedication to the Band. This year's recipient is Zoe Onion. Congrats to all our award winners!

DRUMS CONT.

Band has already shown through, and they have an extremely proficient and enthusiastic new Junior Staff to help them along the way. The Band is great hands as we continue into the Winter Sports Season, ready to cheer the hockey and basketball teams to victory once more!

INC,

Maryrose Robson

Maryrose Robson

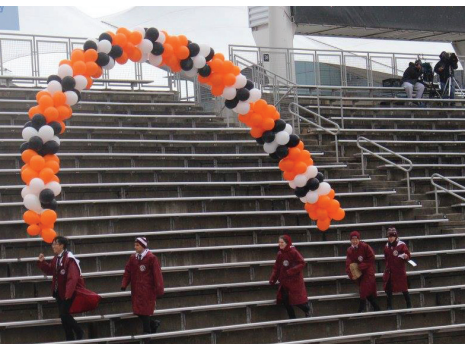
Maryrose Robson '17 was Drum Major from 2015-2016. She is a Social Studies concentrator from Tyngsborough, Massachusetts.



STAFF COCKTAIL: THE CLASS OF 2017 POSES TOGETHER AT STAFF COCKTAIL.



JUMP: THE BAND SHOUTS FOR GREG TO JUMP OFF THE BRIDGE DURING MARCHDOWN.



BAND MEMBERS STEAL THE PRINCETON BALLOON ARCH.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY BAND STAFF 2016-2017

SENIOR STAFF

DIONDRA DILWORTH '18 -- MANAGER
CHANGSEOB LIM '19 -- DRILL MASTER
NATHAN WOLFE '19 -- STUDENT CONDUCTOR
CHRISTINE ZHENG '18 -- DRUM MAJOR
BRANDON KIM '19 -- SCHNEIDER

SECTION LEADERS

JESSICA BISHAI '20 -- FLUTE
JOSE AVONCE '19-- CLARINET
EMILY VALENTIN '19 -- SAX
FINN WEBER '20 -- TRUMPET
ALISTER PINO '20 -- LOW BRASS
JERRY MA '19 -- PERCUSSION

JUNIOR STAFF

ATHENA BRAUN '19 -- TREASURER
HANAH CONTRERAS '19 --
ALUMNI & PR COORIDANTOR
MARIAH DIMALALUAN '20 -- MERCHANDISE
JOANNA TAO '19 -- MAILING
LAUREN FUTAMI '18 -- WEBMASTER
JOSE AVONCE '19 - HISTORIAN
ALBERT CHALOM '18 -- ADM
CALAIS GALBRIATH '19 AND DALEN FERRIERA '19 - PCM
DALEN FERREIRA '19--PHOTOGRAPHER
HANIU REN '19 AND LUCAIAN AL-TARIQ '20 -- CINEMATOPHAGER

GABRIEL COONCE '19 -- INSTRUMENTS MANAGER
MICHAEL COLAVITA '20 AND ALLISON LAW '20 -- MUSIC MANAGER
JOSE AVONCE '19 - MUSIC ARCHIVIST
AIDAN CONNAUGHTON '19 -- TRIPS MAN
GABRIEL COONCE '20 -- INTERNAL
LUCAS CONTI -- SCHWARTZ
HANIU REN '19 -- WEISSE
LUCAIAN AL-TARIQ '20 -- WEISSE
ELENA MONCADA '20 -- WEISSE
ELIZABETH KEELEY '20 -- SCHATZEN

DIRECTOR

MARK OLSON -- DIRECTOR OF BANDS

ELF ON THE SHELF CONT.


that brought up some important issues, like how some members feel a pressure to always be happy and nice and how there is not a healthy way to deal with negative feelings between members of the Band. A concrete measure we took to deal with this was a workshop led by Room 13, a peer counseling group on campus, that showed members of the Band how to be more conscious and thoughtful during interactions with other Band members in order to express negative feelings without unnecessarily spreading them throughout the entirety of the Band. Another concrete measure we took was attempting to mediate some known conflicts in the Band by trying out different conflict resolution strategies. The Hub_welcome Committee also discussed various recruitment tactics that the Band uses and how to best implement them during Freshman Week and Visitas. I hope that this committee is able to continue listening to the Band and address its concerns about the social atmosphere so that the Band remains a safe and inclusive space for all bandies to enjoy.

I would like to take this time now to thank the rest of Senior Staff for all of the hard work, dedication, and time that they gave to the Band this past year. Andy, Greg, Elena, and Maryrose, it was truly an honor and joy to work with you guys. It was so gratifying to see how we were able to come together and become one team that was able to successfully serve the Band to the best of our abilities. I would also like to thank the best committee anyone could ever ask for. Brandon, Gabe, Hadley, Nic, and Zoë, I could not have done any of the things I did without you. My favorite part of our time together was when we would all meet to discuss Schneiderly things and I

could just witness how creative and fun you all are. You were all so incredibly helpful and I cannot thank you enough for all of the work you put in to make sure the Band was safe, fun, and happy.

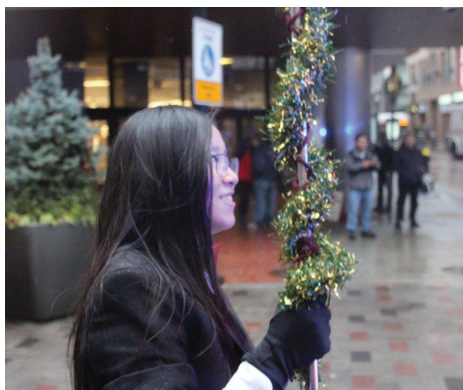
Well, that's all from me. Sorry for the ramble. I would like to say good bye to leave you with someone who is bound to be amazing as Schneider, Brandon. If you ever read this, good luck, you are going to kill it as Schneider. Will you be a Santa or an Elf on the Shelf? Or maybe a snowman? Or a reindeer? Or maybe this metaphor never made any sense in the first place? Who knows? I love you all and thank you for letting me serve as Schneider during this wild year!

INC and PVP,



Jonathon Nessralla

Jonathon Nessralla '18 was Schneider from 2015-2016. He is a Chemistry concentrator from Bridgewater, Massachusetts.



CAROLING: CHRISTINE ZHENG '18 SPREADS HOLIDAY CHEER WITH A FESTIVELY DECORATED MACE



TWO BANDS: THE HARVARD AND BROWN BAND TAKE THE FIELD TO PLAY TOGETHER FOLLOWING THE FOOTBALL GAME



THE SENIORS AND SENIOR STAFF SING FAIR HARVARD WHILE MARK CONDUCTS AND REST OF THE BAND PLAYS



SHOW ON ICE: THE BAND RECOUNTS OUR ADVENTURES FROM SKI TRIP WITH A SHOW ON ICE

BANDQUET: DRILL MASTER CHANGSEOB LIM '19 PRESENTS THE VELVET BUDDHA AWARD TO SENIOR YUKIYE KOIDE

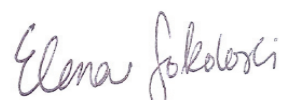
SURE WHY NOT CONT.

the music production was the rehearsal, though, and without section leaders willing to run these new songs in their sectionals, none of it could have happened, but Athena Braun '19, Lizzie Keeley '19, Aidan Connaughton '19, Diondra Dilworth '18, Amie Garcia '18, and Justin Cavitt '17 kept on top of everything that Stud Con Committee threw at them with grace and good humor, and kept the music coming.

Most of all, though, I appreciate the musical friendships that have come from my time in the band, both as stud con and as a clarinetist. The band has become one of the hubs from which other organizations email to see if they can borrow a trumpet player, or a set of percussion mallets, and the crossover between the band and other musical groups has only enriched HUB's musical and social depth. Last spring, half of the pit orchestra for a production of HMS Pinafore was made up of bandies, the Harvard Flute Ensemble is growing with HUB's ranks, and this spring semester, a show that I'm involved with will have three bandies on its senior staff and many more in its orchestra and staff. The HUB is more than just a musical home: In my term I've also seen it become a jumping off point for other musical and artistic endeavors, giving bandies the opportunity to collaborate outside band and, sometimes, bring new friends in.

The interplay between tradition and innovation, the social and the musical, has been a defining part of my time as StudCon, and I look forward to seeing how it continues to change in my last three semesters in band, and after. All in all, mostly due to the fantastically talented and incredibly dedicated stud con committee, junior staff, and my fellow senior staffies, I'm proud of the year behind us, and looking forward excitedly to the future.

INC,



Elena Sokoloski

Elena Sokoloski '18 was Student Conductor from 2015-2016. She is a Government concentrator from Maumee, Ohio.

BASS DRUM JOURNAL STAFF

PHOTOS

Dalen Ferreira '19

EDITING

Albert Chalom '19
Bethany Jenkins '21



HERE'S TO ANOTHER GREAT YEAR!

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