



BE OF STOUT HEART AND TRUE

When sweeping a glance around my office in 74 Mt. Auburn St., which has now been a cherished home to more than a decade of past Managers, I find it rather comforting, amusing, and inspiring to discover fragments of the past lurking around every corner and nesting on every shelf. From the thriving animal menagerie that now includes a cheerful walrus, a twinkling unicorn, a duck with funk, and a tangled web of creepy spiders, to the sneaky, hot-glued alarm clock that never falters in its nightly quest to send me home, and from the impressive hive of shiny keys jingling in the cabinet to the tender little clay heart that proudly proclaims “IL♥VE THE HARVARD BAND,” each distinctive morsel of yesterday serves as a reminder to me of the Band’s ever enduring sense of humor, heart, and spirit – the qualities that bandies fall in love with year after year.

There is also a handsome mug that sits cozily snuggled up to my computer, basking in the glow of the monitor. It stirs up memories of my freshman year when my lucky class joined the Band during the midst of the 90th Reunion - when this mug first made its grand appearance in HUB history. As a starry-eyed and shy new bandie, I waded in awe through the countless stories from and about crusties hailing from every age of Band history. Even then, though I could not fully appreciate the exceptional, incredible event I was a part of, I already found myself taking pride in calling myself a member of the Harvard University Band. Despite struggling unsuccessfully to keep my facts straight about nearly a century of history, I knew then that the brilliance of the Band centered on its dedication to celebrating its vibrant past while always looking forward to the future in order to outdo itself on an even grander scale.

This fall, we recruited forty-five new bandies, who by now have all been introduced to the HUB and its traditions, and who have already begun to take up the heroic challenge of carrying out the Band’s next triumphs. The Band also carries on its proud tradition of always sounding great through a great rise in the number of student arrangers. In addition, the Band has continued to display its iconic status as quintessential “Harvard spirit” by playing for the third annual “Harvard Thinks Big” lecture series and leading the way for the Hasty Pudding Woman of the Year Parade honoring Claire Danes.

The Band’s winter schedule saw the



ANIMAL HOUSE! THE BAND MARCHES DOWN MASS AVE. WHILE LOOKING SNAZZY TO BOOT.

men’s and women’s hockey teams through the Beanpot Tournament and the rest of their seasons, which included the Band’s support at the men’s hockey ECAC quarterfinals. The Band also returned to play for a welcoming crowd at the Men’s HYP Swimming and Diving Meet and had its first ever chance to cheer on the women’s Swimming and Diving team at the Ivy League Championship.



NINA KHOSROWSALAFI
Manager

With consistently sold out games, the men’s basketball team continued to be a source of great excitement for bandies. Having won the Ivy League title outright, the Band showed its unwavering support by traveling with the team and making its first appearance in the NCAA March Madness tournament in Albuquerque, NM. Sporting our new basketball warm-up shirts, generously donated by Coach Tommy Amaker, we have ecstatically performed for an enormous student crowd all season long and have been privy to some of the most intense and thrilling basketball games Laviertes Pavilion has seen in recent years.

In the upcoming spring season, we hope to continue our support of Harvard Athletics with the lacrosse, softball, and baseball teams. We will also be attending community events, including leading the MS Walk and the annual Duckling Day Parade on Mother’s Day. With such wonderful recollections of the 90th Reunion, we hope that our crusties don’t wait another two and a half years to come back to play with us, but rather, join us this year in Boston and Cambridge to share their crazy stories with the newest bandies, to catch up on what is currently going on with the Band, and to make even more great memories!

Along with the growing hope for the return of sunshine and warmth to Cambridge soon, I am also filled with great energy, enthusiasm and passion to serve as Manager this year. Rachel, Duncan,

David, Tanya, and Glenn left big shoes to fill as they did an incredible job working with unwavering dedication and bringing about a fantastic year for the Band. They left lasting memories that will stay with bandies for years to come, and they cannot be given enough credit for their hard work. Chris, Max, Liz, Cat, and I hope to add to that character and help lead the Band to greater sounds, sizes, and spirit! With inspiration from the Band’s glory smiling from all four walls of this office, such as the photo of the Band doing its first ice show, the photo from the 1950s showing the Band at its largest in history, and the photo of the Band doing its first swim show ever, the Band will continue to strive for more ground-breaking achievements, more firsts, and perhaps even adding more to its collection of world’s largest things. We hope you all will be around to join us this year!

INC,

Nina Khosrowsalafi

Nina Khosrowsalafi '13 is currently serving the Band as Manager for 2012. She is an English concentrator from Corpus Christi, Texas.

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HOW TO SUCCEED IN SPORTS WITHOUT REALLY PLAYING

In 2011, the Band not only remained undefeated for its ninety-second consecutive season, but we also propelled the football team to a perfect Ivy League season and the basketball team to its first ever Ivy League Championship. These momentous wins were each preceded by a hilarious and thought-provoking halftime show, and I would be remiss if I didn't recount them to you now.

Men's Basketball v. Princeton (Tigers 67, Crimson 79)

The Band returned to the hardwood this year to ruminate on the Oscars and offer Princeton condolences for losing the Best Supporting Ivy award to Stanford. After hearing us compare St. Patrick's Day celebrations in Boston and New Jersey, the basketball team went on to clinch its first ever Ivy League Championship.

Holy Cross (Crimson 22, Crusaders 30)

At our first away game of the year, the Band was thrust into the spotlight after a Wikileaks cable revealed we had to reject yAle for homecoming on two separate occasions. We delved into our newspapers and found out that the debt ceiling allowed us to buy unlimited Hot Pockets on credit, and that apparently Rick Astley was running against Pizza Hut for the Republican Nomination.

Brown (Bears 7, Crimson 24)

We took the opportunity at our first night game to congratulate Brown on being named the sixth most hipster college in the US, and help them achieve the number one spot. We suggested releasing lecture videos on vinyl, replacing their mascot with a Sri Lankan sloth bear, and changing their name from Brown to Sepia. Of course, Harvard is so hip that the list didn't even know we existed. Most people don't even realize that we're only interested in academic success to comment on the socio-economic oppression perpetrated by the academic establishment.

Cornell (Crimson 41, Big Red 31)
At Cornell, we told of the Adventures of Alice in Collegetown, a Harvard freshman who got lost while exploring the steam tunnels. After being thoroughly annoyed by caterpillar bros and the Mad Fratter, she attempted to take the tunnels back, but found that she had exceeded her inter-tube bandwidth cap. After confusing which story she was in, Alice clicked her heels together, and woke up next to John Harvard, awash with relief.

Bucknell (Bisons 3, Crimson 42)

To celebrate Harvard's 375th anniversary, we recounted how bygone anniversaries might have been celebrated. At the 275th, Harvard graduates such as Morgan Stanley, Goldman Sachs, and JP Licks Occupied Wall Street for the first time. For the 175th anniversary, President Kirkland marked the occasion by opening a trans-Cantabridgian steam-powered shuttle railroad. The 75th anniversary coincided nicely with the opening of the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrology and the Mallinckrodt Lab for Alchemy and Spontaneous Generation.

Princeton (Tigers 39, Crimson 56)

The Band, in an altruistic turn, attempted to help Princeton to become better connected to the outside world. Princeton has been trying to fix their problems by copying Harvard and having their 265 years and five month anniversary, complete with a ten-pound Wawa buffalo chicken flatbread. Princeton's isolation may be a hindrance, and Harvard can relate; we too were isolated once, but we fixed that by building Boston around us. Unfortunately, while we may have gotten Yo-Yo Ma to play Happy Birthday for us, Princeton could only hire the Jack-O-Lantern player from the Princeton Band.

Dartmouth (Big Green 10, Crimson 41)

The Band fought their way out of a snowbank to tell a story about getting lost in a distinctly dry forest. We ended up running into Dartmouth, who could relate with being perpetually trapped in the woods. They tried to help us download an app, but in the most egregious butt-dial ever, warped us into cyberspace! While fighting our way out of cyberspace, we found insensitive pictures of Keggy dressed up as a frat bro, and learned that our erstwhile companion could only spell three-letter Greek words.

Columbia (Crimson 35, Lions 21)

We took the opportunity at Columbia to protest blatant emissions from the

Lion King 3D, including the story of Simba's younger brother Steve, who was banished from Harvard Rock after failing "Counting Piles of Money 101", and was forced to live in the shadowlands of Manhattan. After trying a little "Hakuna Matata" with Timon from Hanover and Pumba from Providence, Steve had no worries for the rest of his days, and generally has been Occupying Pride Rock ever since.

Penn (Quakers 20, Crimson 37)

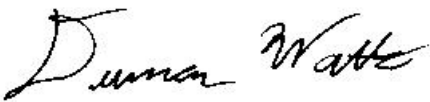
The Band, codenamed Agent Double-0 1636, took it upon ourselves to take on the evil Penn mascot, Quakerfinger. His evil plans to switch the labels for steel-cut and rolled oatmeal and to become a consultant after graduating from Wharton were constantly thwarted by Agent 1636, until he began to superheat giant vats of oatmeal in the cavernous underbelly of Penn. We tried and failed to plug the oatmeal hole with Harvard's endowment and put out a public service announcement on all channels, but it coincided exactly with the national test of the emergency broadcast system. What are the odds?! Tune in next time to hear the thrilling conclusion of "From Oatmeal With Love!"

yAle (Crimson 45, bulldogs 7)

At The Game, the Band found itself as Earth's sole defenders, as the world's very existence was threatened by hideous yAlien invaders. We managed to keep the bulldog-spawn out of Harvard by forcing them to show their IDs at the gates, and started our own counterinvasion. We weakened the yAliens by educating students in New Haven's vacant classrooms and getting rid of that wierd smell. After restoring New Haven to its former squalor, Cthulhu Dan tried to overcompensate us into submission, but we destroyed him with our stacked resumes and brought him down from the inside. Once again, the Band saved the day and freed the world from yAle's pernicious influence.

Thank you to Rachel, David, Tanya, and Glenn for all of your support, as well as the drill meeting and all crusties still subscribed to hub_drill. And of course, a very special thanks to Sebastian for leading prop crew through thick and thin. Stay beautiful, HUB.

INC,



Duncan Watts '12 was Drill Master from 2011-2012. He is a Physics and Astrophysics concentrator from Oaklyn, New Jersey.



DUNCAN WATTS
Drill Master

2012 FOOTBALL		
Date	Opponent	Where
Sat., Sep. 15	San Diego	Home
Sat., Sep. 22	Brown	Away
Sat., Sep. 28	Holy Cross	Home
Sat., Oct. 6	Cornell	Home
Sat., Oct. 13	Bucknell	Home
Sat., Oct. 20	Princeton	Away
Sat., Oct. 26	Dartmouth	Away
Sat., Nov. 3	Columbia	Home
Sat., Nov. 10	Penn	Away
Sat., Nov. 17	yALE	Home

SURVIVING IN SIBERIA

One of the habits that I picked up as Drum Major is to constantly worry about the weather forecast. When part of your job description includes controlling the weather, you start to believe that you might actually have some influence over the sunshine. “Does 80% chance of precipitation really mean that it’s going to rain?” I would ask on occasion, while persuasively looking out at the clouds. I seemed to be getting the hang of weather control as the Band started off the season with clear skies and mostly enjoyed nice weather throughout the fall. However, nothing could have presented a greater Drum Major challenge than the Dartmouth game.

It is rather ironic that had the game started at its original time, at noon, it would have been just another Saturday with the Band. With the kick-off moved to 6 o’clock, everything would now be happening during the worst of the storm.

As we stepped off for marchdown, the rain was only moderate at first, but then during field rehearsal came the bone-piercing wind. While the bandies had anticipated the cold, no one had dressed for a torrential downpour. As the rain intensified, more pairs of black shoes and socks were soaked through; scarves, gloves, and hand warmers became useless; and one by one, cold, miserable and wary of getting pneumonia and frostbite, bandies began to leave.

As if things weren’t bad enough, the Drill Master’s megaphone ran out of battery, forcing him to yell over the pounding sound of the rain to make himself heard. There was no way that we could do music rehearsal outside, but though we searched far and wide for an indoor space, they were all occupied by either alumni or athletes. As the numbers dwindled and formations became illegible, our staff realized that we would have to make some very tough calls about the halftime show, but at that moment, the safety and health of the bandies were our

first priorities. There came a point when it no longer made sense to practice the show, as no matter how artfully the bandies stretched themselves, we could at most legibly recreate two and a half letters. The Band relocated to the hockey arena, where a men’s game was in progress. This provided a well-deserved distraction for the bandies, as we momentarily relaxed on the bleachers, rejoiced in the coffee and hot chocolate kindly provided by a crustie, and taught the new bandies the Engineers’ Cheer.

Eventually the Band made its way outside again, but not before everyone wrapped their feet in paper towels and strips of plastic bags to keep them from getting wet again. We practiced our music underneath the bleachers of the football stadium and lined up for pregame. Although the wind kept up, the rain had turned to snow. The field slowly transformed from green to white, a sight never before seen by any of us during a football game, and as Crimson stood opposite the Big Green, a Christmas-like atmosphere began to fill the stadium.

Although the white field was a welcome novelty, we were happy to hide from the elements underneath the colonade in the bleachers. Nearly everyone was still shivering, their fingers numb from pregame, so playing cheers was difficult at best. The Manager, a few bandies, and I ran back and forth in search of something, anything, to help bandies stay warm, and eventually, we managed to procure two containers of coffee, one large pot of beef chili, and numerous cups of hot chocolate. The hot food and drink, Harvard’s great offense, and the sight of Soldiers’ Field covered in snow provided just the right inspiration for the Band to go out and perform a half time show where we brilliantly demonstrated the Band’s skills of arch formation. After doing a “Recap of All of the Band’s Traditions in Thirty Seconds” during the third quarter, with Crimson still in the lead, the Band left the game before the start of the fourth.

According to Tom, there has not been a time in the last forty years when the entire Band has left a game early. This was truly an exceptional case, and in retrospect, getting everybody back as soon as possible was the right decision.

But I guess the question that begs itself is, did the Band still win that game, or did nature pull a fast one on us? For me, the fact that we left early does not diminish what the Band accomplished that day. The Band endured through the wind, rain and snow to show that its resilience was unmatched. Despite the worst circumstances imaginable, we still found the spirit to make snow angels on the field, to wear goofy Santa hats, to make bandies and spectators alike smile, and to triumphantly throw red and green confetti in the stands.

One of the most heartwarming things about this game was seeing how the Band came together when things were at their worst. I saw bandies cheering each other up, warming each other’s hands, and helping each other wrap paper towels around their feet. Bandies shared coffee and soup, and saved some for Prop Crew and those who went to help them clear the practice field. There were even bandies who left rehearsal, changed into warmer clothes, and then came back to play with the Band! No matter how bad things got, everyone was still looking out for one another. In the end, I will remember this game fondly for the rest of my life, because the Band came through it together.

So what did this game confirm above all else? Through the love and dedication of the bandies, the Band remains undefeated.

INC,

Tatyana Avilova

Tatyana Avilova ’13 was Drum Major from 2011-2012. She is an Economics concentrator from Krymsk, Russia, now living in Montpelier, Vermont.

JOIN THE SUMMER BAND!

The Harvard Summer Pops Band, celebrating its 40th season, will rehearse in Sanders Theatre this summer from Wednesday, June 27th to Wednesday, July 25th. Rehearsals are 7:15 to 9:30 in the evening. Mark Olson will be the principal conductor this summer, but you can count on Tom Everett putting his two cents in every rehearsal. The annual concert at the Hatch Schell has been scheduled for Sunday, July 29th, and traditionally there is an afternoon concert in Harvard Yard on Thursday, July 26th. If you haven’t played in a while, if all you’ve ever played were Harvard songs, or if you have a member of your family that you would like to bring along to play music together, the Summer Band is the place to meet. So please come on out and join us! No pre-registration necessary.



WHAT’S THAT SPELL?! THE BAND SHOWERS THE CROWD WITH CONFETTI AFTER ANOTHER ONE OF ITS GLORIOUS VICTORIES.

LEAVE IT TO LEROY

It's seven o'clock on a Monday evening. I ought to be chugging away at my problem set in Lamont Library, and yet, I find myself sitting in my squishy black chair in my little Mather bedroom, sipping a Blue Moon, playing with silly putty, and listening to The Black Keys. All I can think to myself is, "What is it about these sounds that I'm hearing that keeps me right here, not doing anything?"

As StudCon, I spent a lot of time pondering music. I'm sure every other StudCon has done the same, and I'm sure they'd all agree with me. Music is a weird phenomenon. It's been discussed to death by musicians, philosophers, and scientists alike, and I don't think anyone really knows why it's a thing. What I do know is that people like it, but not all of it, and in most cases, only small subsets of it. This is what made my job tricky this past year.

Picking music takes delicacy. At any one time there are at least three or four different groups of people you're trying to please. The student section reacts to whatever the most popular song of the week is. I never thought I'd listen to so much pop music before I was StudCon. For hours on end I'd turn on the "Today's Hits Station" on internet radio and just ask myself, "Is this arrangeable?" "Was that even a real note I just heard?" and "Don't we have enough Lady Gaga in the tunesack already?" Really anything that shows up on Fox's "Glee" will keep the students interested. Now if only they knew more than just half the words to "Ten Thousand Men of Harvard." But I'll forgive them., especially after hearing them boom the lyrics to "You Make Me Feel", and "Raise Your Glass" while jumping around in slightly drunkish excitement at the yAle bowl. It was "More than a Feeling!"

But students aren't the only ones we play for. Plenty of alums would much rather

hear "Wintergreen" and "Up the Street," over Katy Perry. Some of my favorite gigs this year were playing at reunions and watching people really get into the Harvard fight songs. The smile you see on someone's face when you're playing a tune that takes them forty years in the past gives you quite a lift.

And who am I forgetting? Oh yes, the Band. We are a strange group. Why do we play "All I Want for Christmas is You?" in the middle of February? Because we like it, of course! (Okay that was Max's doing, but you'll meet him next year). The sections are actually much more guilty of self-indulgent music (I'm looking at the Saxes specifically). What stuck out in my mind though, was the Band's affinity for Harvard Medley. If it wasn't for the Band's positive reactions towards this Anderson classic, I probably wouldn't have rehearsed it as much as I did, and probably wouldn't have developed my own affinity for it. Leave it to Leroy Anderson to show me how great music could be. Conducting the medley was when I felt most like a musician throughout my entire tenure as StudCon. I don't think there exists a piece of music that embodies the spirit and tradition of the Harvard University Band quite like Harvard Medley. It makes you wonder, "Man, why don't more people listen to music like this?"

Now, as you can see, there's a lot that goes into picking music. Everyone has their own taste and it's the StudCon's job to appeal to everybody. But boy, has it been great! Figuring out whether to play "Dynamite" or Dvorak was the kind of thing that kept my job interesting. Well, everything was interesting, but music selection really got me thinking. Music speaks to people in all different ways, and I was just glad to share in that with an awesome band and four other amazing student leaders.

INC,

David Abarca '13 was Student Conductor from 2011-2012. He is a Physics and Astrophysics concentrator from Centralia, Washington.



DAVID ABARCA
Student Conductor

2012 BANDIE AWARDS

Each year the HUB acknowledges several new Bandies for their contributions to the Band. The awards are traditionally presented at the Band's fall Montage Concert (formerly the Dartmouth Concert).

MALCOLM HAUGHTON HOLMES '28 BAND SCHOLARSHIP

Mal Holmes was the beloved mentor/director of the Harvard Band from 1942 until his death in 1953. This year's scholarship has been presented to two of the most active, dedicated freshmen in the Band.

BIANCA TROMBETTA '15

A flutist from Boston, Bianca performs with both the Band and Harvard Wind Ensemble. When not playing or singing Harvard Songs with the Band, she works dorm crew, listens to jazz, R&B and classical music and enjoys stargazing on the roof of the Science Center. A resident of Wigglesworth, Bianca is considering a concentration in Neurobiology.

JOSH SPEAGLE '15

Josh is a percussionist from Brookfield, Wisconsin, living in Thayer. He is interested in astronomy and recently began research in astroseismology on RR Lyrae stars. Josh is anticipating studying Astrophysics and Physics.

STEPHEN D. MacDIARMID '77 AWARD

Steve MacDiarmid was one of those Bandies who seemed to do everything! Playing several instruments in HUB (whatever was needed for the gig), writing show arrangements, conducting when needed, Steve also performed clarinet in the Wind Ensemble and sax in the Jazz Band. The award is presented each year to two of the most versatile musicians to join the Band.

NICK MIMMS '15

Nick performs trumpet with the HUB, Pops Orchestra, HRO and G&S Players' Orchestra. Hailing from Roswell, GA, he resides in Greenough and anticipates concentrating in Chemistry (Pre-Med).

ERIC ZUCKERMAN '15

From Baldwin, NY, Eric lives in Canaday, serves as the intramural representative for his entryway, and plans on concentrating in Human Development and Regenerative Biology (HDRB). He is a member of the Band's percussion section, is a member of the Wind Ensemble and Pops Orchestra and loves listen to music written for the Wind Ensemble.

ROBERT T ABRAMS '49 AWARD

Named for trumpeter Bob Abrams (who in his 80's, still plays trumpets at all Reunions), his award is presenting to a Band trumpeter player who has giving dedicated service to the Band.

RAYMOND FADEL '12

A native of Niagara Falls, Ray is a senior in Currier House, and in May, he will be earning a degree in History. He has served as the Trumpet Section Leader, Manager of the Wind Ensemble, and has been a regular member of the HUB Herald Trumpet Consort. As the Band Historian, he cataloged, annotated, and maintained the Band's extensive archives held in Pusey Library.



FLOWER FIASCO! LAST YEAR'S STAFF LEADS THE BAND AFTER BEING PELTED WITH "FLOUR" ES.

A CHRONICLE OF PAIN AND SUFFERING

If I was allowed to use only one word to aggregate the physical experiences and sensations I've had in the Band, it would have to be pain. If I could use two more words, they would be unceasing, pervasive pain. Writing this article demanded a great deal of reflection, but somehow the same question kept cropping up – why would any rational person do this to themselves? And more importantly, why has my time with the Band been my most joyful experience at Harvard?

After that morbid introduction, you may feel little desire to continue reading, but bear with me: I promise there's a happy ending. But before that, allow me to elaborate on some of the gritty details.

My generation will recall the yAle game in 2008, when a sudden cold snap and gusting winds pushed temperatures down into negative degrees. Mere seconds after playing a fight song, valves would freeze, slides seized, and mouthpieces became gelid terrors for anyone who put their lips upon them. The only consolation I had was leaving the game 15 minutes early to retrieve pizza for the Band as I assumed my newly christened job of Asst. Prop Crew Manager. Little did I know that this would only be the beginning.

For two years I acted as prop crew Ass-t under the venerable Will Ramsey, and together we shared the pains of constructing props – repeatedly lacerating our fingers chicken-wire and aluminum sheeting, inhaling paint fumes in close quarters, and labor. Oh, yes, the labor. We carried lunches, props, field lines, and conductors' podiums. At the reunion, we were told our Uhaul needed to be moved from the practice field, and Will had taken the keys with him on an errand, leaving us who remained with no choice but to physically push the truck off the field.

After my first year on prop crew, I took on an additional junior staff position, serving on the Schneider committee under Liz Moroney. The combination ensured that I would be among the first people awake on



HAPPY HOLIDAYS! THE BAND'S SENIORS BRING SOME HOLIDAY CHEER TO HARVARD!

Saturdays, and among the last people to go to bed after the game. It was not uncommon

for me to be awake for a full 24 hours on game days. My time commitments were rapidly escalating, and with the combination of late nights, away trips, marchdowns, and weekday prop building, the time remaining for me to do anything besides Band was exiguous and diminishing. I began to spend more time in the Band room than my dorm room, and my grades and sleep schedule were adversely affected.

As Schneider and a member of senior staff, my hours only increased, exceeding those of a full-time job. Every day I had Band tasks to complete, and always had insufficient time to accomplish them. My grades reached their lowest point, and I would go days without seeing my roommates. As a leader of the Band it was important to put on a brave face in all scenarios, even during the Dartmouth home game this year, when freezing rain during field rehearsal gave way to snow and bitter cold at kickoff, rivaling in misery our arc-

tic experience at The Game four years earlier. On the final bus ride back from yAle, I joined my ex-senior staff in celebration of our victory not with raucous partying, but with well-deserved sleep.

So I'll ask again – why would a rational person do this? Why would I subject myself to all of this stress, pain, and fatigue? The answer simply is: because it was worth it. One thousand times over. In the above stories, I did not include any details of the joy, companionship, and spirit the members of the HUB imparted to me. I did not elaborate on any of the lifelong friendships I have formed, or how much I have grown to truly love the Band. There can be no truer estimation of what the Band means to me than by calculating what the sacrifices I was willing to make to be a part of it, and in this case the answer is clear: unceasing, pervasive pain.

INC&PVP,

Glenn Bogardus '12 was Schneider from 2011-2012. He is a Government concentrator from Springfield, VT.



**GLENN BOGARDUS
Schneider**

HARVARD UNIVERSITY BAND STAFF 2011-2012

SENIOR STAFF

NINA KHOSROWSALAFI '13 -- MANAGER
CHRISTOPHER MURRAY '13-- DRILL MASTER
MAX WANG '13 -- STUDENT CONDUCTOR
ELIZABETH MORONEY '12 -- DRUM MAJOR
CAT FLYNN '13 -- SCHNEIDER

SECTION LEADERS

JIMMY LOONEY '14 -- LOW BRASS/HORNS
IAN MACGILLIVRAY '15 -- CLARINETS
EDUARDO ARANDA '15 -- PERCUSSION
LOUIS COPPERSMITH '14 -- TRUMPETS
JACK DAVISON '14 -- SAXOPHONES
BIANCA TROMBETTA '15 -- FLUTES

JUNIOR STAFF

ALLYSON FREEDY '14 -- TREASURER
DARARA BORODGE '15 -- HISTORIAN/PR
MASON MAREK '15 -- MAILING & MERCH
KEVIN SCHMID '14 -- WEBMASTER
KATHRYN WENDORF '14 -- ASSIST. DRILL MASTER
ALEJANDRO JIMENEZ-JARAMILLO '15 -- PROP MANAGER
SEBASTIAN GOMEZ '14 -- BLOGTOGRAPHER
VICTOR MATA '13-'14 -- CINEMATOGRAPHER
JEFFREY EDWARDS '15 -- RECRUITMENT
JAMES CALLAHAN '14 -- LIBRARCHIVIST
THEODORE GEROME '15 -- MUSIC MANAGER
KIM JOHANNSON '15 -- MUSIC MANAGER

ALI ZIMMERMAN '15 -- LICENSING
CALVIN TONINI '15 -- INSTRUMENT MANAGER
KERRY FLYNN '14 -- INTERNAL
RACHEL WEHR '14 -- EXTERNAL
STEPHEN KENT '14 -- SCHWARTZ
TIMOTHY BARRY-HEFFERNAN -- WEISSE
CARA DOWELL '15 -- WEISSE
MICHAEL RALEIGH '15 -- WEISSE
DOROTHY VILLAREAL '15 -- WEISSE

DIRECTORS

TOM EVERETT -- DIRECTOR OF BANDS
MARK OLSON -- ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

THE CONDUCTOR'S CORNER

Think about it. The Band has weathered a World War (as well as several "Conflicts" and "police actions"); made it through the Great Depression (plus whatever we're calling the present); managed to maintain its spirit despite the Commonwealth of Massachusetts raising the drinking age to twenty in 1979 and finally to twenty-one in 1984; welcomed women into the Band in 1970; and witnessed the comings and goings of seventeen U.S. Presidents (although we missed the actual beginning of Woodrow Wilson's first term and have yet to see the conclusion of Barack Obama's term(s)).

The Band continues to prided itself on creatively adapting to change while maintaining the tradition as a student-run staff, fostering camaraderie among its members while continuing to provide service and music to the greater Harvard Community, with an unmatched spirit of Harvard song, creativity, and fun. The present century will continue to provide new challenges for the Band – especially from within the University community. With each year, I see an increase in the number of international stu-



TOM EVERETT and, over the last three years, the appointment of new directors of three of the most prominent

students arriving on campus, many bringing with them their ethnic and cultural music (and at times instruments) to practice and share their own unique traditions. These musicians, along with other students trained in traditional "Band" instruments, are preferring to participate in or initiate their own specialized music ensembles.

In recent years, there has been remarkable momentum in integrating the performing arts within academic programs and classes: The Department of Music's increased support for performance related activities; the outreach and ongoing activities of the Office for the Arts;

and established arts organizations on campus - Federico Cortese, Conductor of HRO; Andy Clark, Director of Choral Activities; and Jill Johnson, Director of the Dance Program. These exciting developments have been fostered by President Faust's commitment to, and support for the arts, as well as the specific statements and recommendations stated

in the report of the President's Arts Task Force. Even with our current excellent working relationship with Athletic Department, the Band Staff and Directors need to remain sensitive to shifting priorities and needs of Harvard Athletics. Our upstairs neighbors and colleagues, the OFA, have taken on (as well as been assigned) much of the organization and background preparation for the new arts initiatives. As University hiring increases, the OFA Staff will certainly expand, but where? They have been (and continue to be) wonderfully tolerant, flexible, supportive neighbors. But what implications might their future space needs have for the current Band Room? There is no other student organization on campus, at least that I know of, that has such access and autonomy within a University facility.

Thanks to the Foundation, OFA, Crusties (like YOU!), Mark Olson, and MOSTLY, the dedicated, enthusiastic, energized (man - this is REALLY getting tiring!) Bandies and Staff, the Band remains in excellent spirit and shape. To preserve the Band's core traditions, we all need to be attentive and responsive to the ever shifting trends and needs of the University and community.

INC,

Thomas G. Everett is in his 40th year as the Director of the Harvard Band.



LARRY MILLET '83
SCHNEIDER '82

LOW BRASS FUND: BY KEN ABBOT

When I sat in with the Band last October, I noted the sad state of the tubature, and thought that it might be an excellent opportunity to put together an instrumental tribute to a fellow tuba player, my erstwhile roommate Larry Millett '83. I contacted Larry's friends and family to see what they thought about the idea, and they along with Larry's widow Archana ('83) and his sister Patty (HLS '88) were enthusiastic. With the administrative support of the Band Foundation and the generosity of many of Larry's friends we quickly reached our goal of \$25,000. These funds will be used to purchase and maintain low brass instruments in Larry's memory.

Those of us who knew Larry remember him as highly intelligent, occasionally wild, and almost completely bereft of guile. He had the kind of genius that most only dream of: He could compose better papers in a single draft at the typewriter (that was a thing with which we wrote stuff in the old days) than I could with weeks of work. He could encapsulate a complex situation in a single witty quip. He was the guy who unwittingly made me think that if he were the norm then I must have been an admission mistake.

He was a great guy and a loyal friend, always willing to hang out, or go for a beer, or to spend an hour tossing the Frisbee around. For four years he was a fixture in the old Band room at 9 Prescott Street, and at every gig imaginable: football games, basketball games, hockey games, swim meets (he was one of the infamous swimming sousaphones at the 1980 Indiana meet), Christmas caroling downtown. Any opportunity to play was fine with him. He and I shared Schneider duties as well.

After graduation he took a few years to find himself, working at a fish packaging company, the Chicago Board of Trade, a travel agency, and finally for a consulting firm, where he truly found his calling. Sadly, his early death came just as he was becoming widely recognized for his talents.

Larry married his college sweetheart and raised three children with her. One son, Richard, is now a freshman at Harvard. I know Larry would be extremely proud.

I loved him like a brother and miss him tremendously. May these instruments be a fitting and lasting tribute to him.

Contact the Band!

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PHONE: 617-496-BAND (2263)

EMAIL: hub@hcs.harvard.edu

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

Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/pages/Harvard-University-Band/102780311230>

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

Got Alumni News?

HAVE YOU FOUND...

BANDIE LOVE? EXORBITANT SUCCESS?

LET US KNOW, AND WE'LL PRINT IT IN THE NEXT BASS DRUM JOURNAL!

SEND YOUR NEWS TO

HUB@HCS.HARVARD.EDU

MARK'S REMARKS

One Saturday this fall I grabbed my video camera and recorded the activities of the Band. With camera in hand, I proceeded to record the events of the marchdown through Harvard Square, the tuba antics upon arrival at the athletic complex, the morning field practice, playing from the stands in Harvard Stadium, our post game concert, and finally our march back to John Harvard's statue to play fair Harvard. I shared the video with my family and they were thrilled to see what a game day is like. They really had no idea the work involved in putting on the halftime show each week. And they only saw the work of a Saturday. They didn't see the meetings, sectionals, and music rehearsals that lead up to the Saturday.



MARK OLSON
Assistant Director

It is easy for those of us involved with the Band on a regular basis to take this unique experience for granted and to think everybody is aware of what we do. However most people do not have a clue of the effort and time commitments a member of the Band has made over the course of a semester and for many, over the course of their four years at Harvard. They only see the final performance. Our students are to be commended for all time and dedication they have put in as members. Hopefully these positive experiences will be one they will have and share for a life time.

As you probably already know this past year has been extremely busy for the Band. Along with an increase in the number of events they perform, the Band took part in Harvard's 375th birthday party and is always ready to perform for various campus, community, and athletic events.

While so much is going well for the Band, one concern is always present, the need for additional space for instruments and music. Our repertoire for the Band, jazz Bands and wind ensemble continues to grow as does our need for space for instruments and working space. The Band has taken inventory of our instruments, music and equipment and will be eliminating items that no longer serve us

well. Additionally, we will be looking for additional protective space to store items we need but not on a daily basis.

We continue to have very good relations with the athletic department. Communication between our manager and representatives from the athletic department is imperative as they coordinate all the performance requests. It is a complement to the Band to have coaches and players want to have the Band perform at their game.

The Harvard Wind Ensemble has continued to present concerts that pay tribute to a particular composer or artist. In December the ensemble performed a concert honoring composer/conductor and more importantly teacher, Nadia Boulanger. The ensemble performed works of composers who had studied under Ms. Boulanger including the premiere of the work composed for the ensemble by David Patterson entitled In Memoriam Mademoiselle. David had noticed our tribute to Nadia Boulanger through our website and asked to write a piece for the ensemble to honor his former teacher. We also performed works of Aaron Copland, Virgil Thomson, and Robert Russell Bennett. Our March concert focused on the music of American composer Vincent Persichetti including a performance of his Symphony for Band. With the success of last year's commission project of works based on art works from the Sackler Museum, we have launched another project for this year. We have asked student composers to write a work based on jazz artist Miles Davis. The compositions will focus on an aspect of the life, music, art, or photos of Miles Davis. The works were premiered in a joint concert with the Sunday jazz Band on April 21 in Lowell Hall.

INC,

Mark Olson

Mark Olson has been the Assistant Director of the Harvard University Bands since 2003.

JAZZ MUSINGS

The effect of last spring's blow out celebration, "40 Years of Jazz at Harvard", continues to reverberate across campus. Jazz at Harvard is growing and swinging!

Peruse just a sampling of jazz events and activities that have occurred on campus:

- By far, the highest profile event was the lecture/recital presented by Wynton Marsalis and his ensemble. To a receptive and packed audience in Sanders, Wynton provided insights and demonstrated the shared roots common to much of our country's music. The third program in Wynton's two year series of Jazz Lectures at Harvard, enlightening evening was entitled "Meet Me At the Crossroad".

- This year the Jazz Bands and OFA took on a two semester survey and appreciation of Blue Note Records (BNR). Seldom has a single record company established such dedication and respect for jazz artists. With a passion for the music, the founding owners (Germany immigrants Alfred Lion and Francis Wolff) fostered the early careers of artists such as Thelonious Monk, Herbie Hancock, Horace Silver, Jimmy Smith, and Tony Williams. During the 1950's and early 1960's, BNR fostered and documented the "Hard Bop" music of Art Blakey's Jazz Messengers and produced John Coltrane's all-time classic 1957 date, "Blue Trane".

- In the fall, the SJB and MJB presented a concert in Lowell Hall honoring seventy-eight year old "BNR" trombone artist Curtis Fuller. On April 14, a tribute concert was presented in Sanders for the late saxophonist/flutist/composer Sam Rivers featuring guest saxophonists, Joe Lovano and Greg Osby – all artists who have documented significant music for "BNR".

- The Music Department offered three jazz courses this year: Jazz Harmony, Jazz Improvisation and Professor Ingrid Monson's 'Music Repertory Analysis: Monk, Coltrane and Davis', as the Music Library continues to expand their new Jazz Collection.

- Are you aware that there is a Joint Harvard - New England Conservatory Five Year Degree Program? Several EXCEPTIONAL jazz musicians have been, and presently are students in the program.

- On March 4, a quartet and vocalist from the MJB performed at NYC's Baruch Performance Center, part of Baruch College's ongoing public Performing Arts Series.

- The Sunday Jazz Band, under the direction of Mark Olson, continues to swing hard and perform several concerts a year separate from the MJB. In the fall they shared a Cabot House Concert with the Alumni Jazz Band (organized by Jill Suttentberg Altshuler '87). The SJB will also be heard at this spring's twentieth celebration of Arts First. They will be playing Saturday, April 28, 11:30am outside the Science Center.

**The Band sincerely thanks
our 2011 Anderson Society**

Members:

Mr. Timur Yontar
Mr. Scott Berney
Mr. Barry Furze
Mr. Jack Connolly
Ms. Elaine Murphey
Mr. Neil Miller
Ms. Wendy Livingston
Mr. Dennis Lewis
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Beseda
and Maureen O'Herin
Dr. Thomas Diflo
Dr. Sue Keller
Mr. Marlow A. Sigal
Mr. Phillip Louis Prince



BILL FREAKING MURRAY! MURRAY PLAYS A MEAN TUBA ALONGSIDE THE BAND AT CORNELL.



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