



THREE CHEERS FOR 100 YEARS

One of the really special things to me about the band is our history and the traditions that have emerged from it. When I was interviewing everyone running for junior staff, I asked each of them what their favorite silly band tradition was. I originally intended this to reduce tension and allow any nervous freshmen to relax with an easy first question, but the responses I received highlighted many of the wonderful aspects of band.

My most shocking takeaway from that question was that no two people had the same answer. All 24 people who were interviewed each had a unique favorite tradition. While many answers were the ones I would expect: march down, flower/flour, confetti, verse 2, cuts, and Bagpipes, there were also many traditions I had never even thought of, such as the trumpets adding stingers to the end of songs after the rest of the band cuts off at rehearsals. Some people enjoyed full band traditions, while others more enjoyed section-wide ones such as yAle's red rover or inaugurating the new PCM.

This question also often was my longest question of the interview, as people would sometimes continue to talk about why they liked this tradition so much, and how those were some of the moments they fell in love with band. Each person found a particular quirk in band that they really enjoyed and identified with. Belonging to an organization with so many quirks that all different types of people can find a unique one that they really connect with is very special, and I believe unique to the band.

Outside of our traditions, the band's history is also super prominent with all the support we receive from all our crusties. Seeing crusties at nearly all football games, or out in Seattle, Portland, and San Francisco on our West Coast Tour shows the connection alumni still feel to this organization years after they have graduated. Crustie play day was a success again this year with over 20 crusties in attendance, and equally



ALBERT CHALOM
Manager



THE BAND CAROLING IN DOWNTOWN BOSTON TO SPREAD THE HOLIDAY SPIRIT

as many playing the bottle cheer. Looking forward, planning for the 100th Reunion is well underway. The reunion will take place on the weekend of October 12th, 2019 when our football team takes on Cornell. We'd love to have as many crusts as possible, and I encourage all of you who can to attend the game. If you're ever in Cambridge, we'd love for you to stop by the band room at 74 Mount Auburn Street. When I started freshman year, I really enjoyed becoming friends with crusties from before my time, and seeing crusties return year after year is truly special.

If you can't make it to the band room, you can also keep up with us on social media. For those keeping up with the kids these days, come check out our new Instagram (@Harvard_band), or our more traditional Facebook page and Twitter account. Also, if you'd like to receive our monthly email news blasts, please email manager@harvardband.org to be added to our list. The Google Calendar on our website has all of our gigs, and we'd love for you to join us for any gig you're free.

This past year has been extremely successful for the band and I'd like to personally thank our previous senior staff. Diondra, Changseob, Nathan, Christine, and Brandon, thank you for all your work this past year. Whether throwing flowers at us, telling us what we spell at field rehearsals, updating our tunesaqs, organizing our ski trip, or hydrating us with water ;), you all led us every step of the way. The band is indebted to you for your service. Under your leadership we put on performances at a high school in Seattle, a festival in Portland, and played for two Boys and Girls Clubs in San Francisco. None of this would have been possible without your leadership. Emily, Joanna, Aidan, and Finn, I'm excited to work with you this year, as

we lead the band into its 100th year, maintaining its history and adding to it while we go. I've loved working with you all these past six months, and I have no doubts that you will all be great going forward and make the band even better.

I'd like to end by congratulating the class of 2018 on becoming our newest group of crusties. You all made me feel welcome when I joined as a freshman, and it's been great getting to know all of you over the past three years. The band will be very different next year without all of you around, but I know you will go on to do wonderful things. As you move on, I hope that you continue to keep the band as part of your life, and know that you'll always have a home at 74 Mt. Auburn Street.

ILLEGITIMUM NON CARBORUNDUM,

Albert Chalom

Albert Chalom

Albert Chalom '19 is currently serving as the Band's Manager for 2017-2018. He is a Computer Science concentrator from Livingston, New Jersey.

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

www.harvardband.org

THE BAND USED TO WIN

And we keep winning. Sadly, I cannot say that about our football team. Here is an overview of our season:

vs. Ice

For the first time in ages, the band performed on the ice for a women's ice hockey game. We came close to losing to the ice rink, but ultimately suffered no injuries or embarrassments. The band gave a short recap of our raunchy winter break to a nearly empty Bright-Landry!

@ Rhode Island (L 17-10)

The football team lost. The band was probably eating burgers at Mock Field Show.

vs. Brown (W 45-28)

The atmosphere at the band's season opener was rather heavy with the recent passing of old Taylor Swift. We tried to bring her back from the land of the dead, and with a soulful rap performance by me, we received Kanye's permission to bring her back to life. Our rescue ultimately failed. Shame on us.

@ Georgetown (W 41-2)

The football team won. The band was probably consuming liquids copiously, except for those who were celebrating Yom Kippur.

@ Corn hell (L 17-14)

Is it really a Harvard football game if a marching band isn't making fun of Harvard? Well, no, and since Cornell's marching band wouldn't do their job, we took it upon ourselves and quoted negative comments about the Harvard Band from www.twitter.com. Although, I am still not sure if "roving group of musical real estate agents" counts as criticism.

vs. Lafayette (W 38-10)

Sadly, President Faust will be leaving at the end of the spring 2018 semester. The band decided to lend a helping hand by offering our list of nominees. Mark Wahlberg would be good, and Mark Zuckerberg would be great, but Mark Olson -- I'd say we were on the



GREG SCALISE WELCOMES CHANGSEOB TO HIS NEW POSTION WITH A GINGER ALE SHOWER.

mark with this one. The student section roared as our hero in a white tux jacket and the iconic hat took the field as the band formed an arrow. Listen, I'm no analyst but now is the time to donate to the band to win the favor of the next Harvard president.

vs. Princeton (L 52-17)

We love being in the spotlight, and what better way of being the center of attention than to be the star of a TV show? We tried our hands on hit shows such as Baked and Afraid, the Bertha-lorette, and Cutthroat Chicken. Our episodes didn't get good ratings; they didn't even air! Who would've thought a scrambled band just isn't cut out for cooking shows?

vs. Dartmouth (W 25-22)

Kegs are like air. It's one of those important things that we all take for granted. That's why when we received the news of Keggy the Keg's disabeerance, we set out to uncover the truth. He had been murdered! Shocked, we interviewed all of Hanover's 15 residents; we even contacted dead Dartmouth grads. The murderer had been Pillsbury Doughboy,

who killed the Keg because people kept pushing his buttons. Hoo hoo. (RIP Keggy 1969-2017)

@ Columbia (W(hat?) 21-14)

The Columbia (what?) show was stitched together from shows written by Drill Master candidates. This very coherent -- and true -- story started from Soviet spies trapping the band in Columbia's (what?) athletic facility called the Bubble, and ended with us traveling into space in the said facility with it ultimately popping. I don't know what sorcery went into stitching this show together. To be honest, I was

probably as high as the Bubble.

vs. Penn (L 23-6)

Penn's student body always seems sickly. Maybe it's Philadelphia, maybe it's an inferiority complex, but maybe it's something else. When the band inspected their dining halls, we found the real reason behind their frailty - they were only serving oatmeal. We left, shocked, but we didn't do much to help. After all, they must atone for choosing the school of Mr. Quaker Oats.

@ yAle (L 24-3)

A long, long time ago, the band sailed the ocean blue to find a new haven. When we arrived, it was nothing but a pile of trash, so we set sail yet again, this time for a newer haven. We had to defeat the seven evil monsters that guarded the seven seas. Our first opponent was the Brown bear, who drowned in its cesspool of mediocrity. Then, we finned the Princeton tiger shark, stewed and ate the Dartmouth big green sea turtle, harpooned the Columbia (what?) sea lion, clubbed the UPennguin, thought the Cornell big red herring was the last, and destroyed the yale Kraken to reach the newest haven - a world without yale.

This incredible season was made possible with Diondra's grits, Nathan's bits, Christine's wits, and Brandon's spirits. I would also like to thank my Prop Crew Managers Dalen Ferreira and Calais Galbraith, and my Assistant Drill Master Albert Chalom: Calais and Dalen for building obnoxious props I wrote into my shows, and Albert for dealing with an obnoxious Drill Master.

Words cannot describe how excited I am for Albert, Emily, Joanna, Aidan, and Finn, or how thrilled I am to miss a few gigs doing things like homework - or not. Somehow, I just know they are going to be an incredible staff with the way Albert is urging me to finish this article.

In the immortals words of Julius Caesar, "I came,"

And then I saw, and then I Drilled.

INC,

A stylized, handwritten signature in black ink.

Changseob Lim

Changseob Lim '19 was Drill Master from 2016-2017. He is a Computer Science concentrator, from Orangeburg, New York.



CHANGSEOB LIM
Drill Master

RAIN AND SHINE

On paper, the Drum Major position, like many other Senior Staff positions, seems pretty dry. You call bus companies, you email other bands, you send reminder emails. Most people tend to fixate on the part where you wave a big stick up and down. But trying to explain what being Drum Major was like by explaining the responsibilities of the job misses a huge part of what it meant to me, which is that for about a year, I felt like I had adopted 60-80 goofy, squabbling children, who I was required by social contract to love unconditionally, and my happiness was now entirely dependent on their well being. Oh, and they all get a kick out of throwing ice at me during bad weather.

Indeed, this past year was a year of great love, with intense highs and deep lows, and a great deal of unfortunate weather: A beautiful light snow accented our Christmas caroling parade, but Duckling Day was canceled due to rain. Our men's hockey team made it to the Frozen Four in Chicago and the Band managed to find funding to go with them, but our flight to Chicago out of Providence was canceled due to a storm in Atlanta (Atlanta!). Come fall semester, the weather was quite literally all over the place, with sunny skies when rain was predicted, and surprise s h o w e r s

when the Band was outside, poncho-less and unprepared. But in the end, it is one of the low points of this past year, one of the dreariest, most uncomfortable gigs I've ever attended, that best embodies that feeling of Drum Majorly love. That's right, I'm talking about Commencement.

We went into the week with high hopes. The forecast said rain, but we were still a few days out, and it would likely change as it had many times before. We discussed alternate

plans in case it would rain, but even the University's rain plan was comfortingly vague, as if it existed just for the sake of a rain plan existing, rather than for actual use. Actually, we were feeling pretty optimistic about having a Commencement that wasn't swelteringly hot, for once. As the day drew nearer, it became increasingly clear that the forecasted rain was not going to go

away, but I remained resolute—if I just thought hard enough at the sky, if I sent enough nonverbal pleas to the weather gods, then they would hear me, do me a favor, and keep Commencement temperate and dry.

But alas, it seems my weather god communication skills were lacking, because we were greeted on Commencement day by a downpour. Our tent sheltered the saxophones, percussionists, and most of the low brass section from the rain, but the edges of the tent were not strong enough to contain the water, and the flutes, clarinets, and tubas w e r e forced to e n d u r e streams of rainwater dribbling down onto their toes and shoulders.

Out of pride, stubbornness, and a sense of responsibility for the rain, I refused to wear a poncho over my tuxedo. Instead, I took my post just outside of the safety of the tent, planted my mace, and bared my teeth in what was probably a slightly manic smile. After all, my class was the freshman class that lived through the 95th reunion and still decided to stay in Band. I realized that day that to me, the weather was nothing—it had to be nothing!—in the face of the sheer joy of being present with this group of people to send off another class of graduating seniors, another class of newly-crusty Crust, with pomp and circumstance. If I just stood out in the rain long enough, if I just smiled wide enough, then maybe the Band would forget to notice the rain, forget that they were cold, and only feel the incredible warmth of being the Band at Commencement.



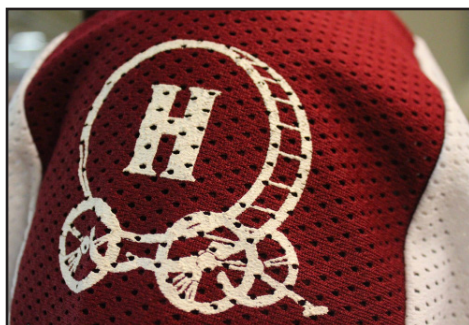
MARYROSE ROBSON HELPS CHRISTINE SUIT UP FOR HER NEW ROLE AS DRUM MAJOR.

Despite all of my melodrama, all I really got were a few weird looks, and several people warning me that I'd catch a cold. For weeks afterward, I was haunted by irrational guilt over not somehow procuring better weather conditions for us. It wasn't until midway through fall semester that I realized: I don't actually control the weather. And in the end, everything was okay despite the rain. Though people complained about the weather and tossed the odd "sacrifice!" my way, spirits remained high. When the graduating seniors came by the tent to conduct fight songs after afternoon exercises, the pouring rain felt (pardon my melodrama again) like a great big cathartic cry, as if the weather wanted to bid goodbye to the seniors too. And although Mark Zuckerberg spoke to a nearly empty Tercentenary Theatre, and we didn't get to play Harvardiana as we marched through the center of the crowd, I still remember the Commencement of 2017 as being just as bright as the Commencements of years past.

INC,

Christine Zheng

Christine Zheng '18 was Drum Major from 2016 to 2017. She is a Chemistry concentrator from Boston, Massachusetts



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

Save The Date

The 100th Reunion will take place on **October 12th 2019**. We hope to have you join us!

6½ MINUTES, AT THE YALE BOWL

The question perennially plaguing the Student Conductor: what does the Band play at the yAle game? This year I was proud to arrange a personal classical favorite, the 4th movement of Dvorak's New World Symphony, for our show. My steadfast partner in crime, Drill Master Changseob Lim, selected "Shipping Up to Boston" to accompany his seafaring field show, an excellent choice. But the biggest challenge for the StudCon here is to find a recent pop song that the crowd will enjoy and that the Band can play well.

2017 gave us slim pickings. The US Top 40 has recently treated us to such "bangers" as the unabashedly superficial #1 "Shape of You" ("I'm in love with your body," Ed Sheeran chants to the woman he's dating, to make clear that he doesn't care much for her personality or interests) and the lazy "Strip That Down," by Liam Payne (the verses are straight eighth notes for eight measures straight). Current popular music trends aren't favorable to arrangements for our Band.

Is that whole rant simply a product of my personal music preferences? Possibly. After all, in one of his shows, Changseob described the musical tastes of the Band as "stuck in the late 00s." I definitely fit into that category. Nowadays, I find myself pining for 2012, when Taylor Swift was still releasing good music. In fact, her electropop single from that year, "I Knew You Were Trouble" (arr. S. Johnson '16) is still one of the Band's favorites.

Believe it or not, prodding questions about the Band's repertoire have followed us everywhere, even to the West Coast. Our many adventures on the West Coast Tour included performing at two Boys & Girls Clubs in San Francisco.

One little boy there asked me if we

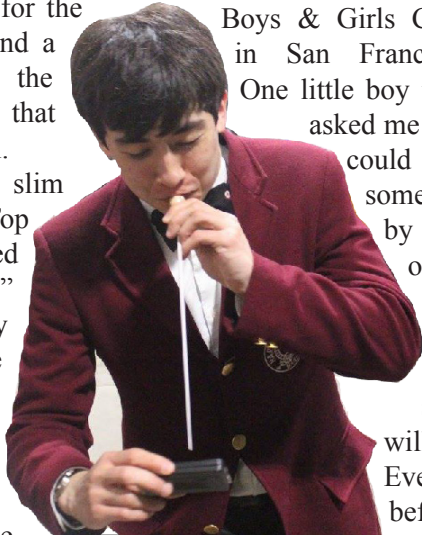
could play something

by rapper Future. Alas, our tunesaq has none of his songs, or any rap songs at all for that matter, but I trust my successor Joanna Tao will be working on that. Eventually, one week before the yAle Game, I settled on Bruno Mars's groovy "That's What I Like" for our last halftime show.

When that ultimate day rolled around,



ELENA SOKOLOSKI PASSES THE POSITION OF STUDENT CONDUCTOR TO NATHAN WOLFE WITH THE TRADITIONAL GINGER ALE SHOWER.



NATHAN WOLFE
Student Conductor

the Band was well-rehearsed (not to toot my own horn) and well-prepared. Field rehearsal went swimmingly. But imagine my horror when the yAle band, having overheard our rehearsal, started performing their own version of "That's What I Like" in the stands during the 1st quarter. How would our version stack up to theirs?

Well, I'm happy to say that, at halftime, our Band handily upstaged yAle's rendition of the same song, with a beautiful performance. How's that for going out with a bang? As the last notes of Ten Thou ticked by to close our show, I couldn't help but feel proud of everyone in this Band and what we had accomplished together in 2017.

INC,

Nathan Wolfe

Nathan Wolfe

Nathan Wolfe '19 was Student Conductor from 2016-2017. He is a Computer Science concentrator from Winchester, Massachusetts.



PER BAND TRADITION, NATHAN CONDUCTS FROM ATOP THE JOHN HARVARD STATUE.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY BAND STAFF 2017-2018

SENIOR STAFF

ALBERT CHALOM '19 -- MANAGER
EMILY VALENTIN '20 -- DRILL MASTER
JOANNA TAO '19 -- STUDENT CONDUCTOR
AIDAN CONNAUGHTON '19 -- DRUM MAJOR
FINN WEBER '20 -- SCHNEIDER

REUNION MANAGER

JESSICA BISHAI '20 -- 100TH REUNION MANAGER

SECTION LEADERS

ANABELLE PAULINO '21 -- FLUTE
CHRIS CHEN '21 -- CLARINET
MARCOS CECCHINI '21 -- SAX
SAM REED '19 -- TRUMPET
ELI MARTIN '20 -- LOW BRASS
JASMINE PARMLEY '21 -- PERCUSSION

JUNIOR STAFF

CAI AL-TARIQ '20 -- TREASURER
BETHANY JENKINS '21 --
ALUMNI & PR COORIDANTOR
MARIKA THOMPSON '21 -- MERCHANDISE
MICHAEL COLAVITA '20 -- WEBMASTER
TESS CARNEY '20 -- HISTORIAN
MICAHEL COLAVITA '20 -- ADM
CALAIS GALBRIATH '19 AND GABRIEL COONCE
'19 -- PROP CREW MANAGERS
JESS BOUTCHIE '21 -- PHOTOGRAPHER
CARL SIBLEY '20 -- CINEMATOGRAPHER
IAN SAUM '20 -- SOCIAL MEDIA COORDINATOR
JEN EASON '21 -- RECRUITING
GABRIEL COONCE '19 -- MUSIC ARCHIVIST
MARIKA THOMPSON '21 --

ANNABELLA ESPINOZA '21 -- MUSIC MANAGER
EMMA HANSEN '21 -- MUSIC MANAGER
ELI MARTIN '20 --- LICENSING COORDINATOR
MARCOS CECCHINI '21 --

ARRANGING COORDINATOR

ALISTER PINO '20 -- TRIPS MAN
TESS CARNEY '20 -- INTERNAL
JESSICA BISHAI '20 -- SCHWARTZ
ALLISON LAW '20- SCHWARTZ
SIERRA GARICA '21 -- WEISSE
SELKET JEWETT '21 -- WEISSE
NATHAN LEE '21 -- WEISSE
JEN EASON '21 -- SCHATZEN

DIRECTOR

MARK OLSON -- DIRECTOR OF BANDS

INSTRUMENTS MANAGER



ILLEGITIMUM NON CARBORUNDUM!

I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER WHEN I WAS SCHNEIDER

Many of my friends know that I'm a fan of Doctor Who. For reference, the Doctor, a time traveling alien, regenerates into a new body when the old one "dies." I see the Schneider similar to the Doctor in that aspect; it's less dramatic than in the show, but after a year the Schneider goes from predecessor to successor. It's a change that must happen, and ultimately is a good thing for the Band.

The title of this article may seem strange. After all, isn't it an obviously memorable experience to be on Staff for a year? Well, maybe, but probably not for the reasons you might expect. The last two semesters were full of some of the highest but also lowest points of my life. My inevitable "regeneration" neared, and I found myself wishing for more time. I wanted to have that special relationship with the Band, even though it had its ups and downs, for just a while longer. Never before did I have the privilege to grill a ton of food, spearhead a barrage of paper airplanes, or lead excitement cheers. On the other hand, I had less time to spend outside of Band, experienced some my lowest mental and emotional states, and had some academic struggles as well. These hardships are very possibly my fault, but I can confidently say that no one goes through an entire Staff term without making any sacrifices.

If that's the case, then what made it so hard for me to let go and move on? The positive experiences made me want more, and the negative ones made me wish for more time to grow from them. I hadn't thought about my life as a bandie after my term, and this new unknown scared me. The simple fact of the matter was that I absolutely loved being Schneider, and I was under the delusion that somehow I wouldn't matter to the Band after my time. It seems silly to me now, knowing

that being Schneider isn't about wearing the green tie and being in front of the band, feeling like I'm some super important person. It's about being myself, always helping out where needed, and loving the band for all the great things it's done for me, regardless of the color of my tie. When I came to that conclusion on a sleepless night, I felt more at ease about being a bandie after yAle.

I named my article after the last words of the eleventh Doctor in the show, who finally regenerated after coming to a realization that he would try his absolute best to remember everything

about his time as the Doctor, good or bad.

This really resonated with me as I rewatched this particular episode during winter break.

Yes, it is hard for me to let go of something that has been a big part of my identity for the past year, but as it has been in

the past, the Band will continue to be a community that strives to be inclusive and fun for bandies even without me. I now have the opportunity to remember my Staff experience fondly and take the back seat to enjoy the bandie experience, something I wish I'd done more last year.

Looking back, I am so very lucky to have had two great semesters on Staff. In the first half of the calendar year we had so many new and exciting things happen. We had a field show on ice, where we managed to have basically a 100% survival rate. We had a party for a Chicago trip that didn't quite take off. We traveled to the west coast and had a chance to play for children other than those dressed as ducklings.



JONATHON NESSRALLA WELCOMES BRANDON KIM TO SENIOR STAFF WITH THE TRADITIONAL GINGER ALE SHOWER.

In the fall we had an incredible freshmen class join us. I do want to thank them for putting up with such an awkward person as their Schneider, trying to introduce them to the Band's social atmosphere through various events. When I was a freshman I remember watching Joe Palana '17 do all of those things so effortlessly, and I'm very grateful that this year's newest bandies didn't all leave the Band because of me.

While we're on the subject of thanking people, I want to thank the rest of my Staff for putting up with me even more than the freshmen have. Thank you Diondra, Changseob, Nathan, and Christine, for working with and believing in me to the end. You were the reason this Band and I survived for another year. It was a good run, and I hope it was worth it for all of you as it was for me.

Thank you also to Cai, Elena, Haniu, Lucas, and Lizzie. Being a Schneider would have been literally impossible without your help, and I was fortunate to have all of you go on this year-long journey with me. From not-so-quiet buses to one of the liveliest dead weeks, none of it could have happened without you, and I hope you had as much fun as I did.

Well, that's it. My adventure is over and I got to have my final words with my companions. Time for me to move on and leave you with Finn, who I'm sure will do a great job in keeping the spirit of Professor Schneider's Silver Cornet Band alive and well.

INC & PVP,

Brandon Kim

Brandon Kim '19 was Schneider from 2016-2017. He is an Integrative Biology concentrator from Pomona, California.

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

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EMAIL: manager@harvardband.org

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

KEEP UP WITH US ON FACEBOOK AND TWITTER!

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

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

UPDATE ON THE GIANT TUBA RESTORATION PROJECT

The Harvard Band Foundation is pleased to announce, in conjunction with the HUB's 100th anniversary, a once-in-a-century project to restore and preserve the Band's BBBb (triple B flat) subcontrabass horn, known around the world as "the Harvard Tuba."

Dillon Music of Woodbridge, NJ has agreed to take on this unique challenge, and the Foundation is working out the contractual details with them. Dillon anticipates starting the physical work in February 2019, when they will close down the repair side of their business and clear the floor of all other jobs. Once they've fabricated some super-sized mandrels and other custom tools, Dillon will work exclusively on this one instrument for about two months, and have it back to us in plenty of time for the centennial celebrations.

Steve Dillon and Matt Walters, Dillon's chief brass technician, came up to Cambridge in December to take numerous measurements and photographs. Their initial assessment of the tuba's condition: "Not as bad as it could be"! The bell, with its deformations and split-away ring molding, poses the toughest technical problems. The majority of the repairs, from the complete disassembling, to pounding out the dents, and fixing the 6-millimeter hole in the second valve slide, Dillon says are just bigger, heavier, costlier versions of what they already do.

With one exception. The valves are worn and their action is labored. The

valve cases need a complete overhaul and replating to make the horn play freely. They are critical to the success of the restoration, and Dillon says there's only one guy in America who he trusts to work on them. "He's in Chicago, and he knows I'm going to bring it (the disconnected valve set) to him...on my lap, in an airplane, and back again when it's done, with me. There are some things you don't give to FedEx."

The restoration project has already drawn the attention of musicologists and antiquarians throughout North America and Europe. Unlike its closest nineteenth-century “cousins” (the Boosey & Hawkes giant tuba at the Horniman Museum, London; and “Big Carl” at Carl Fischer’s, New York City), Harvard’s subcontrabass tuba wasn’t built to be a shop sign. It plays. That’s why the Foundation has committed to restoring this artifact from the great age of band music to its best playing condition.

We estimate the the cost of the project, including a secure and accessible storage locker, to be in the range of \$20,000 to \$25,000. We are extremely grateful to have already secured the pledge of the lead contribution to this restoration, from a devoted and generous alumnus. We will soon announce the public fundraising effort, and with your support Harvard's giant tuba will sound better than it has for the last 100 years.

A. Michael Ruderman '81
Clerk, Harvard Band Foundation

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 Marika Thompson and Nathan Lee. The Malcolm H. Holmes Award '28, named after beloved Director Malcolm Holmes, is presented to three dedicated freshman bandies. The 2017 recipients are Chris Chen, Selket Jewett, and Jasmine Parmley. 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 Greg Scalise.

The Band would like to express
sincere thanks to our 2017
Anderson Society Members:

Elaine B. Murphy
Peter L Malkin
Adriana Tremoulet
Robert S. Blacklow
James L. Robo and Meredith B. Trim
Neil R. Miller
Peter G. Strauss
Scott Berney
Timothy E. Feige
Barry W. Furze
Wendy Livingston
Thomas Diflo
Sam Sheagren
Ya Tao
Chris and Emily Clark
Jack Davison

IN MEMORY OF MARLOWE SIGNAL

Marlowe Sigal '52 MBA '54, a former president of the band foundation and beloved crustie passed away this year on May 4th. Marlowe has attended a football game with the band every year for the past 70 years. To honor Marlowe's life and commitment to the band over the past 70 years, the band will be dedicating this years Crustie Play Day football game vs Princeton (October 20th, 2018) in Marlowe's honor. If you're available, we'd love to have you join us at the game in honor of Marlowe.

If you have any ideas for ways we could honor Marlowe at the game, please email Albert at manager@harvardband.org with any suggestions.



MARLOWE SIGAL ATTENDING A GAME FOR HIS
70TH CONSECUTIVE SEASON



THE FLUTE SECTION DANCES WHILE THE
BAND PLAYS UP THE STREET

BASS DRUM JOURNAL STAFF

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Jessica Boutchie '21
Dalen Ferreira '19

EDITING
Albert Chalom '19

DESIGN AND LAYOUT

Bethany Jenkins '21

THE CONDUCTOR'S CORNER

Another school year has come to an end. This past year has been remarkable with the activities and events and even a few changes.

Within the Office for the Arts at Harvard, Tom Lee, Director of the Learning from Performers Program retired this last summer. Tom has worked closely with the Harvard Bands in bringing artist each year for residencies with the Jazz and Wind Ensemble. He not only assisted with funding but in promotion and communications of the events. Tom was a wonderful colleague and is now enjoying retirement. Alicia Anstead was appointed to replace Tom as the Associate Director for Programing and oversees the Learning from Performers Program. Alicia has worked closely with Tom Lee and the OFA for number of years as editor-in-chief and co-founder of the Harvard Arts Blog. We have had a great year working and collaborating with her in many projects and look forward to working with her in years to come.

This year the Harvard Band had a significant change in their seating location at commencement. For many years the band and choir sat behind university hall. This year both ensembles were moved to just right of the commencement stage. Moving the ensembles to the front of the audience indicates their prominent role during the commencement ceremonies.

The Harvard Wind Ensemble continued with their annual performance at the Montage concert with the Monday Jazz Band and Harvard Band. The ensemble also went to Boston University for the Bands of Beanpot concert. In December the ensemble had an early start to the celebration of Leonard Bernstein's one hundredth birthday anniversary through the performance of many of his works including *Overture to Candide*,

ensemble. The Wind Ensemble performed Maslanka's *Heart Songs* and *Rollo Takes a Walk*.

To end the school year the Wind Ensemble joined the Sunday Jazz Band in a special performance during the Visitas Weekend and also performed during the Harvard Art First Weekend.

The Harvard Jazz Band traveled to Havana Cuba last June. During this historic tour the band visited and shared at the Amadeo Roldan Conservatory, the National School for the Arts and gave a final performance at Casa de las Américas. It was a very memorable trip and was documented by Jill Radsken and Ned Brown of the Harvard Gazette.

This fall the Jazz bands hosted Jeff "Tain" Watts, an accomplished jazz drummer as our fall artist in residence. Our April Jazz Master in residence was Angelique Kidjo, a Grammy award-winning jazz vocalist. In addition to regular rehearsals with the jazz band both artists participated in a Learning from Performers event as well as visited area schools.

The Harvard Jazz Band and Yale Jazz Band had a Battle of the Bands concert at Scullers Jazz Club in Cambridge in February. The battle was in name only as both of these bands performed a set and then combined for one final number. The concert was well received as the concert was sold out.

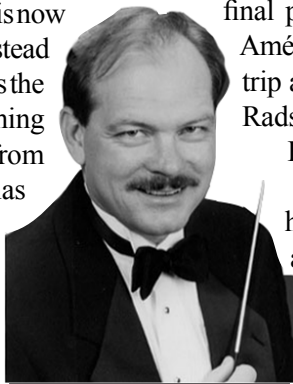
The Summer Pops Band will soon begin it's 46th season sponsored by the Harvard Summer Schools. The first rehearsal this year will be on June 29th, a Friday night with the following rehearsal on Friday July 6th. This is to accommodate a conflict in Sanders Theater on June 27th and the 4th of July Celebration. Rehearsals will continue on Wednesday nights through July. Performances will be July 26 at 4:00 pm. in Harvard Yard and on Sunday, July 29 at 3:00 PM at the Hatch Memorial Shell in Boston.

INC,

Mark Olson

Mark Olson.

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



MARK OLSON
Director



SENIOR STAFF
THE NEW SENIOR STAFF POSES TOGETHER
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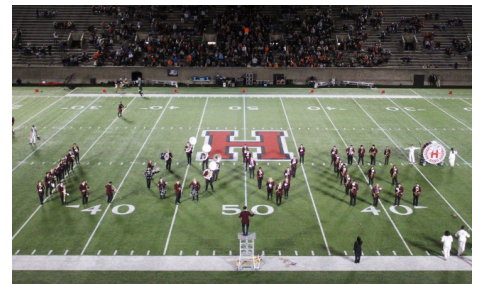
In March the ensemble highlighted works of composer David Maslanka who passed away this past fall. Mr. Maslanka composed many works for wind ensemble and his music has started to become standard repertoire of the wind



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