



## ON STANDING AND PRIDE

For my weekly emails to the Band, I always end with the same signoff: “Standing PROUD.” Beyond the gaudiness of the statement and the obvious implications one could gain from seeing it, I have another reason why I am so attached to the phrase.

Well, to be more precise, there are two reasons why I like it, but the reasons are related. The first, less significant reason is that it comes from one of my favorite shows, an anime, or Japanese animation, called “Jojo’s Bizarre Adventure” that follows a family of men (and one woman) who all share the nickname Jojo and battle vampires, serial killers, and gang members with magic punch ghosts called stands. They all look fabulous while they do it too! “Stand Proud” is a phrase used in reference to the main character of the third season, Jotaro Kujo, who must embrace his family heritage and his stand power to defeat his great-great-grandfather’s ancient nemesis.



LUCAIAN AL-TARIQ  
BAND MANAGER

You might be wondering what any of that had to do with band. I discovered JJBA in 2017, during my sophomore year of band. At the time, I was dealing with a great deal of personal problems and trying to find my identity, who I was and what I stood for. I found a kindred spirit in the struggles of the Jojo’s, who were facing what seemed to be insurmountable odds that forced them to evolve as people, and also cemented a strong support group of friends in the Band. They accepted me for who I was (or, more accurately, who I was becoming) and helped me rediscover what I found important to me. In a sense, these two seemingly unrelated things pushed me to learn how to stand proud for myself, and I believe that my college experience would be much less fulfilling if I wasn’t exposed to these things at the right time.

Now that I am a rising senior, having gone through my own metamorphosis and grown into a more resolute and strong person, I feel a partial responsibility to help those who have



FULL BAND PHOTO AFTER THE PRINCETON GAME

come after me to also develop into the best versions of themselves. Hopefully, all of them will be able to stand for themselves too one day. When that day comes, I will be sitting on the sidelines watching, proud as ever.

Before that, though, the 100th Reunion will be everyone’s moment to stand proud with the Band, giving back to the organization whose history has had such an impact on our time in college and beyond. It will take place on October 12, 2019 at the Cornell football game, and I welcome any and all crust to come and celebrate their own history and pride with us. For those of you who cannot make it, you are always welcome to stop by our Band Room at 74 Mount Auburn Street when you are in Cambridge to share your own stories and history with us. More often than not, you can find me there reading a book or having good conversation, and I have run into all sorts of amazing people who have found a place in this organization in years past.

I may be the one who stands with the Band today, but I could never have done that were it not for the efforts of the last senior staff. I would like to take this moment to thank Albert, Emily, Joanna, Aidan, and Finn for all the effort you five put into keeping this organization great, welcoming, and fun. Under your leadership, we made efforts to improve financial accessibility, update our musical repertoire, and set important groundwork for the 100th. We also played for the bicentennial celebration of the Law School, honored the late and great Marlowe Sigal ‘52 MBA ‘54, and closed out the season with a fantastic performance at Fenway Park, all under your direction. Reese, Marcos, Mariah, Selket, and Jessica, I am ecstatic to continue working with

you five as we push forward into uncharted territory. I have a lot of love and respect for all of you, and I can’t wait to see the new ways we make the band better together.

To the class of 2019, though you’re not quite out yet, I’d like to congratulate you all on your crustedom. Hearing about all of the incredible things you will do after graduation gives me hope that, while the band might be losing a group that has helped shape it for the past four years, the world is gaining a group that will help shape it for a lifetime, and maybe even more. I hope you never forget the humble place your new journeys will start, from a Band Room at 74 Mount Auburn Street.

ILLEGITIMUM NON  
CARBORUNDUM,

*Lucaian Al-Tariq III*

Lucaian “Cai” Al-Tariq

Lucaian Al-Tariq ‘20 is currently serving as the Band’s Manager for 2018-2019. He is an English and Philosophy concentrator from Redford, MI.

### INSIDE...

Fair is Foul and Foul...	2
... Rising Through...	3
Tempestatum Non...	4
The Immortal Band	5
Conductor’s Corner	6
Student Awards...	7

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[www.harvardband.org](http://www.harvardband.org)

# FAIR IS FOUL AND FOUL IS FAIR

I learned a few things very quickly during my term as Drill Master. First, Wintergreen should be called whenever possible. Second, The Sign Bag will feel heavy at first but soon becomes an extension of yourself. And finally, you must always smile, or look like you're having fun—because at the end of the day, you really are.

I'm so excited for Cai, Reese, Marcos, Mariah, Selket, and Jessica to all lead the Band in glory this year, especially at the 100th Reunion! I'm also looking forward to playing in the sax section and having little responsibility at field rehearsal once more. Here's to 100 years, and 100 more.

Before we can go to Reunion, though, we should recap our shows from 2018:

## @ Hockey v. Clarkson, W 5 – 2

The Band braved the ice with instruments in hand and hockey jerseys on, while Prop Crew donned skates and athletic wear. Our team, the People's Democratic Republic of Cambridge, was doing fabulously in the 2018 Winter Olympic Games—until they were caught consuming Tide Pods, likely banning them from future games. We learned that eating all that glitters will not get you the gold.

## v. University of San Diego, W 36 – 14

We don't often play teams hailing from California, so we had a whale of a time creating a show about Shamu, Sea World, California secessionists, plastic straw waste, and the unfortunate and unpredictable consequences of time travel. It ended with a quote from Moby Dick. (Maybe I'll get around to actually reading the whole book, since I now have the time.)

## @ Brown, W 31 – 17

Our bus ride to RI was short and sweet, granting us a false sense of security about the away game travel yet to come—to Ithaca, to Philly, to Hanover, to Fenway Park. To sum up the field show: Bears, Brownies, and more bears—oh my!

## v. URI, L 16 – 23

The Space Race 2.0 was on as Band and URI (the University of Russian Intelligence) competed to be the first to build a space grant university on Jupiter. Both teams were thrown off course and headed to Uranus instead. Luckily, in a meeting that definitely never happened, and with the help of Elon Musk, Americans and Russians were able to put heads together to figure out how to get home to Earth.



CHANGSEOB LIM WELCOMES EMILY TO HER NEW POSITION WITH A GINGER ALE SHOWER

## @ Cornell, L 28 – 24

Cornell alum Bill Nye the Science Guy helped us defeat the Morris Worm, created by Cornell alum Dr. Morris. Wording of this script was carefully revised after I received a request to “remove anything that has to do with Cornell, the city of Ithaca, [the Cornell] student body” from a Cornell AD administrator. (This annoyance was quickly forgotten, however, since the Band and I had so much fun performing at Lawrence Bacow's inauguration the day before.)

## v. Holy Cross, W 33 – 31

We the Band shared our grievances about Community Dinner (an upsetting Harvard ritual: every Thursday night, one is barred from entering any House dining hall, besides one's own). An issue of this scale clearly merited borrowing the language of the Constitution, the 7 plagues, and the Gettysburg Address. (And as someone who lives in Currier, but who also has class and Band rehearsal in the Yard on Thursday evenings, I know firsthand about the inconvenience of Community Dinner. I got emotional reading the script over the PA.)

## v. Princeton, L 29 – 21

We had the honor of remembering Marlow A. Sigal '52, a devoted HUB member (and so much more), in our pregame. At halftime, Bertha's daughter tried to figure out who her father was, Mamma Mia! The Musical style (we included ABBA songs as appropriate). Was it Papa Princeton? (No; because Bertha had taste.) Was Eli yAle The One? (No, yAle would only ever be number two.) Obviously, since Bertha was all about the money, money, money, it HAD to be Daddy Harvard, the most well-endowed of them all.

## @ Dartmouth, L 24 – 17

Our show discussed the implications of Hand, Foot, and Dart Mouth disease, which is diagnosed when the granite of New Hampshire is found in one's muscles and one's brain. Perhaps the lack of hard liquor at Dartmouth (an excellent disinfectant) might explain its spread to students at the university. After the show in the stands, we realized hypothermia might be a more pressing concern as we dealt with hail and pouring, freezing rain.

## v. Columbia, W 52 – 18

This week, all of our wonderful Drill Master candidates wrote shows of their own. In a cruel twist, it was up to me to dismember their amazing finished products and clumsily stitch them together into a Frankenshow. My creation was so gruesome but at least Mary Shelley might have appreciated it.

## @ Penn, W 29 – 7

Pregame was announced in Morse Code. For halftime, we were inspired by the upcoming holiday season and the Philadelphia Flyers' new mascot. We put our own spin on Seuss' Christmas classic: “Folks down in Philly liked Gritty a lot. But the Grinch, who lived north of Philly, did not! He hated Gritty! And all of hockey season! Now please don't ask why. We're not sure of the reason.” There was a happy ending, though. Grinch and the Gritty ended up becoming very, very good friends.

## @ Fenway v. yAle, W 45 – 27

The Blue Monster (a gigantic bulldog, what else?) was causing trouble at The Green Monster—by stealing game equipment. (After four years in yAle's halls, Handsome Dan had no balls.) So, The Crimson challenged yAle to a ballgame. It ended dramatically: it was the bottom of the 9th, with Harvard in the lead, yAle at bat, 2 outs, 2 strikes, and bases loaded:

The sneer is gone from the Blue Monster's lip, his teeth are clenched in hate, he pounds with cruel violence his bat upon the plate; and now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he lets it go, and now the air is shattered by the force of Eli's blow.

Oh, somewhere in Fenway Park, the sun is shining bright, the Harvard Band is playing, and somewhere hearts are light; and 10,000 men are laughing, and somewhere children shout, but there is no joy in New Haven-- mighty yAle has struck out.

I want to thank Ernest Lawrence Thayer for the inspiration for the end of the yAle show, aka my final words as Drill Master. And I want to express an even bigger thank you to my fellow Senior Staffies, all truly remarkable people: Albert, Joanna, Aidan, and Finn. There have been ups, and there have been downs (of both the metaphorical kind and the football variety), but you have put up with me, and we always came out on top. Big hugs to you guys, always!

INC,

*Emily Valentin*

Emily Valentin

*Emily Valentin '20 was Drill Master from 2017-2018. She is a Neurobiology concentrator, from Buffalo Grove, Illinois.*



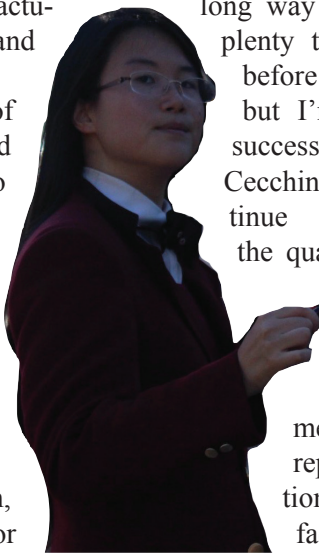
# ...RISING THROUGH CHANGE AND THROUGH STORM

The lines of Fair Harvard will always evoke a strange mix of emotions in me. From the wide-eyed wonder of the Band in freshman year when we first played it, to the teary-eyed sentimentality of singing it gig after gig in my last semester, and all the perplexed horror in between whenever I realized we actually sang about shellfish and a home on the range.

This last line of Fair Harvard seemed particularly relevant to the Band this year, as it seemed like everything in the universe was conspiring to make Bandies' lives harder. Changes to the Band's layout at basketball games due to remodeling at Lavietes Pavilion, a reworked schedule for the away Cornell football game due to the president's inauguration, and the playing of the yAle game at Fenway due to the Athletic Department's mystifying decision-making.

While there weren't any huge changes on the music side of the band, there were certainly steps in the right direction. We explored and transitioned to alternative, cheaper licensing options, and ran an arranging workshop during Visitas. A full inventory of HUB instruments was created, including those in storage, and we bought proper mouthpieces for the mellophones. We also brought out some older arrangements for field shows and other events, including Dancing Queen, ABC and Dancing in the Street. Tunesaqs were revamped, both physically and musically, as the bags were replaced, and we tweaked the band's

repertoire. Some of the older, unplayed songs in the tunesaq were given some final chances, giving us a chance to arrange and add recent songs like Havana. There's still a long way to go, and plenty to get done before reunion, but I'm sure my successor, Marcos Cecchini, will continue raising the qual-



Joanna Tao  
Student Conductor

ity of the band's sound and music.

Fortunately for us, pop music has become more melodic lately, if somewhat repetitive. I had plenty of options for yAle — too many, in fact, with no one true “Song of the Summer”. I finally settled on “The Middle” by Zedd, Maren Morris, and Grey, with heavy chords, a light melody, and about two bars of bass line repeated through the song. More of a chance this year was the ‘classical’ piece. As someone who participated more in chorus than orchestra in high school, I had embarrassingly little knowledge of classical pieces. Instead, I had the band play a mix of songs from my favorite musical, Les Misérables, which I deemed classical enough, and which had the added advantage of originally including parts for the full range of band instruments, unlike many classical pieces. The cherry on top was “Sweet Caroline”, of course, and the experience of conducting the beloved song at Fenway Park will always stay with me.

Although maintaining and organizing the band is always filled with as many difficult experiences as exciting ones, the good always outweighs the bad, especially when you have so many wonderful people to work with. Trite as it may be, I'd like to recognize the efforts of the Student Conductor's Committee (Gabe Coonce '19, Annabella Espinoza '21, Emma Hansen '21, Marika Thompson '21), for often going above and beyond the usual expectations for their positions, helping with arrangements, tunesaqs and instruments even and especially when it wasn't technically part of their job description. My section leaders



NATHAN WOLFE PASSES THE POSITION OF STUDENT CONDUCTOR TO JOANNA TAO WITH THE TRADITIONAL GINGER ALE SHOWER

also must have had a harder time this year as all the instruments got organized and checked for whether they needed fixing or not, so a thank you also goes out to them: Annabelle Paulino '21, Chris Chen '21, Sam Reed '19, and Jasmine Parmley '21. Special mention goes to Eli Martin '20 and Marcos Cecchini '21, who managed to be part of both groups at once this year, and who were each particularly helpful in both roles they occupied.

Though the changes of this eventful year was accompanied by just as many storms — a spring break blizzard, hail at the Dartmouth game, and temperatures reaching above 95 degrees at freshman convocation, for a list of only the weather-related ones — I can proudly say that we looked good and sounded good through it all. Not letting anyone grind us down this year, we certainly did rise through change and through storm, with... well, whatever word the last line of Fair Harvard begins with.

INC,

Joanna Tao

*Joanna Tao '19 was Student Conductor from 2017-2018. She is a Neurobiology concentrator from Weston, Massachusetts.*



JOANNA CONDUCTS HARVARD YALE AT FENWAY

# TEMPESTATUM NON CARBORUNDUM

As Drum Major, I had the honor to help serve as one of the most public faces of the Band, channeling the energy of the Band and interfacing with the crowd in addition to keeping up morale among Bandies. During my year as Drum Major, I was pushed further than I thought I could go and learned about myself and the Band in the process. For me, this experience can be distilled into two lessons for future Drum Majors.

First, as Drum Major you control everything but also nothing, and that's ok. This was made clear to me in our very first parade gig after Harvard-yAle: caroling through the streets of downtown Boston. As we donned our gay apparel and loaded the Band onto the Red Line, the excitement began to build. Marching to Faneuil Hall, however, ominous clouds began to gather and the only sounds louder than the flapping of music in the wind was the blaring of trombones directly behind me.

As soon as we arrived at our destination, a light drizzle began to fall which in turn became a heavy sleet. During cadences between songs, calls for "Sacrifice!" began to punctuate the air, as Bandies suffered in the early December chill. As a Drum Major just one month into my tenure, I was absolutely devastated. How could I possibly expect Bandies to trust me if I couldn't even control the weather? That's



AIDAN CONNAUGHTON  
Drum Major

the most important part of the job!

Immediately, it became clear how ridiculous that thought was. Obviously I didn't actually control the weather, or else Boston would constantly be 69° and sunny. In fact, most everything was out of my control as Drum Major. The one thing that was within my control was how I responded and set the tone for other Bandies. Rather than worry about the weather, I had a responsibility to boost morale, smiling wider and singing carols even louder than before, helping the Band to fulfill its role as makers of merry during the holiday season.

As me and my fellow Staff members began to raise our voices louder, the Band gained more energy and finished with one of my favorite performances of the year, weather be damned. Though I may not have controlled the circumstances of the gig, I could help control the outcome.

Second, as Drum Major you need to make it work (thank you Tim Gunn). When President Drew "Chainsaw" Faust stepped down this summer and President Lawrence "Larry" Bacow ascended to the presidency, we knew months in ad-



CHRISTINE ZHENG POURS AIDAN A SHOE OF GINGER ALE TO CELEBRATE HIS FIRST MOMENTS AS DRUM MAJOR

vance that we would be asked to play at the Presidential Inauguration.

While one might expect this would mean months to plan, Harvard administration can be intensely withholding with scheduling information, so we had just a few weeks to figure out how to play at the Inauguration on Friday evening, hold a full field rehearsal, and make the seven hour drive to Cornell in time for the game at 1:30pm the next day.

As our Staff frantically emailed bus drivers, Cornell Band leadership, the athletics department, and representatives from the University, we settled on a late Friday night field rehearsal and an early Saturday call, staying over at Cornell on Saturday night instead of Friday. Though this schedule was not ideal, it allowed us to participate in a once in a decade event and one of my favorite events I have ever attended while still upholding our obligations to the athletic department. Despite the logistical challenges and short notice, we made it work.

It's impossible to summarize an entire year into one small page in the BDJ. All I can say is thank you to everyone that made it possible: the rest of my Staff, my Drum Comm, and every Bandie and Crust that brought enthusiasm and energy to the Band. This was an unforgettable year, and I hope the 100th is even better than the 99th (it'll be hard to beat though)!

INC,  
*Aidan Connaughton*

Aidan Connaughton

*Aidan Connaughton '19 was Drum Major from 2017 to 2018. He is a Government concentrator from Colorado Springs, Colorado*

Harvard University Band Staff 2018-2019	
SENIOR STAFF	
Lucaian Al-Tariq '20 - Manager	Matilda Scheftel '22 - Merchandise Coordinator
Reese Garcia '21 - Drill Master	Mason Burlage '22 - Webmaster
Marcos Cecchini '21 - Student Conductor	Tess Carney '20 - Historian
Mariah Dimalaluan '20 - Drum Major	Jasmine Parmley '21 - Assistant Drill Master
Selket Jewett '21 - Schneider	Nic Kelly '22 & Dara Badon '22 -
Jessica Bishai '20 - Reunion Manager	Cinematographers
	Emin Berker '22 - Social Media Coordinator
	Silvia Casacuberta '22 - Recruitment
SECTION LEADERS	Coordinator
Kristen Stawasz '22 - Flute Mama	Nic Kelly '22 & Kara Murray '22 -
Dara Badon '22 - Clarinet Baby	Music Managers
Bethany Jenkins '21 - Sax Daddy	Chris Chen '21 - Arranging & Licensing
Frederick Horne '22 - Trumpet Uncle	Eli Martin '20 - Music Archivist
Hadley Weiss '19 - Low Brass Godfather	Emma Hansen '21 - Instruments Manager
Connor Bridges '20 - Percussion Cousin	Nicole Mejia '22 - Internal
	Emma Hansen '21 - Trips Manager
	Dawson Schawang '22, Logan Qualls '22,
	& Maddi Waskom '22 - Weisses
JUNIOR STAFF	Michaela Benedict '22 - Schwartz
Marika Thompson '21 - Treasurer	Jessica Boutchie '21 - Assistant Reunion
Bethany Jenkins '21 - Alumni & PR	Manager
Nathan Lee '21 - Mailing Coordinator	



# THE IMMORTAL BAND

When you look around the Band Room, what do you see? Do you see Dolores glowing brilliantly through her bespoke soda labels? Do you see an abundance of legally-obtained and/or borrowed street signs referencing yAle, the number 69, alcohol, or other bizarre topics? Do you see the names of bandies on the ceiling dating all the way back to the 70s, far before the Band even inhabited this unassuming basement at 74 Mt Auburn St? I think we've all seen some of these things from time to time; we've seen the names, we've seen the photos and words plastered on the walls, we've seen things taken down when they feel irrelevant, and we've seen things put up that seem even more irrelevant (at least Greg cleaned his buoy).

To me, there is something truly beautiful about all of the craziness we contain in this little basement. At a place as frantic and intense as Harvard, it's freeing to have a place to go where the usual rules no longer apply, and where we can embrace a new chaos of gigs, bangs, away trips and social gatherings that all bring us closer together. It's easy at times to think of yourself or "your Band" as part of a unique and distinct, perhaps wonderful, phenomenon isolated in the present, but that discredits the years and years of fascinating and vital history that the Band has accrued since 1919. In reality, even if you don't know the names of Glenn Bogardus, Danny Rhodes, or Lee T. Murray of Niagara Falls (well, we all know that one), you can still feel the legacy they and all of the other past bandies have left on the Band. Yet with all that history, we're just one small step in this giant random walk of students with a few years of institutional memory trying to carry on a 100-year legacy. So things can get pretty weird sometimes.

How can this ragtag family surpass



**Hockey Season!** The Band continues its tradition of travelling to Beanpot with the Crimson Hockey Team during the Winter

its tiny institutional memory to keep the Band going? Well, by the beauty of the oral tradition. No, I'm not talking about the throne purity point—gross—I'm talking about stories. People in the Band love to tell stories about the Band of olde, from bus escapades to half the Band missing the yAle pregame to Sam Coppersmith hand-



**FINN WEBER**  
Schneider

ing Bertha over to the Brown Band. Who doesn't love to hear the story of when the Band almost got arrested and everyone refused to divulge who the manager was?

These stories are an amazing way to pass on lore, because in telling stories we get to connect to other people's lives in new ways, linking the storyteller to the listener and both back to the original subject of the event, however distorted or exaggerated the story may now be.



FINN LEADS THE BAND IN AN EXCITEMENT CHEER

So to return to my original question, when I look around the Band Room, I see stories. For every name on the ceiling there is a person who loved the Band, had adventures with their friends in the Band and told stories about the past even back then. Every street sign tells the story of a person, a plan, or no plan at all, and we may never find out the who, what, or when of that story. Sometimes people write their names on them; even then, most of us will never know who that person was. But even still, all of these impulses are attempts at immortality, something humans have desired since who knows when. Any bandie would want their name up on the ceiling, so that they can come find it when



BRANDON KIM WELCOMES FINN TO THE SENIOR STAFF WITH THE TRADITIONAL SHOWER OF GINGER ALE

they come back, so that they can leave their tiny mark on this organization and come back someday to find it still there. A name, sign, or picture on the wall lets you leave behind a little part of your soul for the future of the Band. So while almost nobody achieves immortality in the sense that some might hope—most names end up just being names on the ceiling, most signs just funny jokes—it's the combination of all these small impulses that is so important to the tradition of love and community in the Band. For every story told, there are a hundred untold, and the small fragments bandies leave behind remind everyone in the Band of this depth. Even if someone's story isn't told, at least they did whatever crazy things they did. They had fun, and they hoped that future bandies would have even more fun.

When I look around the Band Room, I see a family. A weird, oligarchical family that doesn't know much about its ancestors but talks about them all the time, but a family nonetheless. And for that I have not only all of my fellow bandies to thank, but also all of those who left a little piece of their soul with the Band, a little impulse of love, a glimpse of immortality. With the help of all of these wonderful people and those to come, maybe the Band really can live forever.

INC and PVP,

*Finn Weber*

Finn Weber

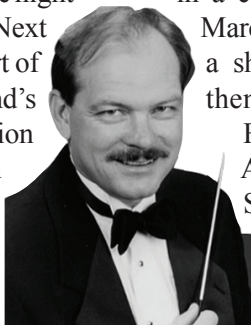
*Finn Weber '20 was Schneider from 2017-2018. He is an Computer Science Concentrator from Chapel Hill, North Carolina.*



# CONDUCTOR'S CORNER

We began this year with the instillation of our new president, Lawrence S. Bacow on October 5, 2018. The band led the Presidential procession as they entered Tercentenary Theatre. After the inaugural ceremonies the Harvard Band lead President Bacow and the Harvard community to the Bacow Block Party in the old Yard. It was exciting for the band to play such an important role in this historic event.

This fall the Monday Jazz Band, Harvard Wind Ensemble and the Harvard University Band presented the Montage Concert, formerly known as the Dartmouth Concert. This traditional concert was presented the night before the Harvard/Dartmouth football game. Today there is lighting at the football stadium and changes to the football schedule which can put the Dartmouth game on a Friday night or scheduled at a time that does not work well for the musical preparation for the concert. For that reason, we had changed the name to the Montage concert and often it is not presented the night before the Dartmouth game. Next year this concert will be a part of the Harvard University Band's 100th Anniversary Celebration on October 11th. We have been assured that the football game against Cornell will remain scheduled for the afternoon of Sat. Oct. 12.



MARK OLSON  
DIRECTOR

On February 12 members of the Harvard Band played a special performance to mark the send-off for our large tuba. Dillon Music, located in New Jersey, took possession of the tuba and transported it to their shop to do some much needed work, putting

the tuba in a better condition. Michael Ruderman and members of the Band Foundation have been discussing the restoration process with Dillion Music. The instrument will be back later this year in time to be played for the reunion. We have commissioned composer Lewis Buckley to write a special work for the tuba to be performed by Mike Roylance, principal tuba of the Boston Symphony Orchestra at the Montage concert.

Each year the Harvard Wind Ensemble has traditionally shared performances with other ensembles. Besides the Montage concert, shared with the Monday Jazz Band and the Harvard University Band, the Wind Ensemble annually participates in the Bands of the Beanpot Concert with the bands from Boston College, Boston University and Northeastern University. Next year the concert will be hosted by Harvard in Sanders Theatre on October 27th. In addition to these concerts, a new collaboration was formed with the Middlesex Community Band who shared in a concert in Lowell Lecture Hall March 1st. Each ensemble performed a short concert of their own and then joined together to perform Frank Ticheli's arrangement of Amazing Grace and John Philip Sousa's Stars and Stripes Forever. Members of both ensembles enjoyed the opportunity to perform for each other as well as play as one ensemble. We hope to continue this type of collaborative concert in the future and reach out to other community and high school bands in the area.

In December the Wind Ensemble paid tribute to music of women composers

including the music of Julie Giroux, Thea Musgrave and Carolyn Bremer.

The Harvard Jazz Bands have had a full year and a busy summer. This past year two artists were welcomed to Harvard as Jazz Master's in residence. In the fall tenor saxophonist Bill Pierce was named Jazz Master in Residence. This spring pianist Chucho Valdes received the same distinction. During their respective residencies both artists worked with the Monday Jazz Band, lectured in classes, were welcomed by Harvard Officials and visited area schools. Each residency ended with a celebration concert with the Sunday and Monday Jazz Bands featuring the artist.

In February the Monday Jazz Band once again shared a concert at Scullers Jazz Club with the Yale Jazz Band.

INC,

Mark Olson

*Mark Olson*



BANDIES HOLD UP SIGNS FOR THE IVY LEAGUE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT



SENIOR STAFF  
THE NEW SENIOR STAFF POSES TOGETHER AFTER THE YALE GAME



BAND MANAGER, ALBERT CHALOM POSES WITH HORSES AT THE BAND'S FIRST POLO MATCH



## 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 Kevin Kurgat and Hannah Jackson. The Malcolm H. Holmes Award '28, named after beloved Director Malcolm Holmes, is presented to two dedicated freshman Bandies. The 2017 recipients are Michaela Benedict and Jimmy Young. 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 Nathan Wolfe.

# Save The Date

The 100th Reunion will take place on **October 11th - 13th 2019**. We hope to have you join us!

## BASS DRUM JOURNAL STAFF

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Jessica Boutchie '21

EDITING  
Lucaian Al-Tariq '20

**The Band would like to express sincere  
thanks to our 2018 Anderson Society  
Members:**

Adriana H. Tremoulet  
Arnold H. Aronson  
Barry W. Furze  
Bruce and Jody Hansen  
Cammie Wynn  
Chris and Emily Clark  
Dennis Lewis  
Elaine Murphy  
George Russell  
James L. Robo and Meredith B.  
Trim  
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T Carter and Susan T. Hagaman  
Thomas Diflo M.D  
Timothy E. Feige  
Vernon P. Horn  
Wendy Livingston  
Ya Tao



## WHAT'S THAT SPELL? FLOUR!



AIDAN CONNAUGHTON LEADS THE BAND UP  
THE STREET

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

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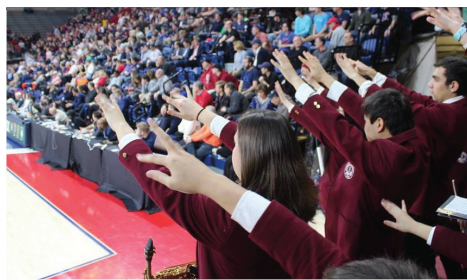
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THE BAND HONORS DEDICATED BANDIE MARLOWE SIGAL WITH PREGAME SHOW



PROP CREW POSES FOR A PHOTO AFTER MAM-  
MA MIA SHOW



SPIRIT FINGERS AT THE PALESTRA - CHEERING  
 THE TEAM ON TO VICTORY OVER CORNELL



AFTER BEATING CORNELL AT THE IVY LEAGUE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT, THE BAND PLAYED SOME TUNES WITH THE CORNELL BAND



FIGHT! FREEDOM! THE BAND DANCES WHILE  
THE SAXES PLAY BAGPIPES



THE TUBAS HIDE FROM UNSUSPECTING BANDS BELOW





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