ONWARD AND BRIGHT: OLD AND NEW WITH THE BAND

S
even hundred thirty-five: the number of Bandie photos on my Facebook since the start of Fall semester. I’m genuinely concerned that, without a HUB photographer to capture my every waking moment, Paul Meosky will disappear from the face of the earth. Whether I’m masquerading as a homicidal bear (Dartmouth), brandishing a cream pie (Penn), or playing for Santa (caroling), no one would believe my stories without photographic proof. Looking back, I can’t believe most of it.

I’ve been incredulous since the first gig. Paul the self-conscious and straight-faced freshman stumbled through mock field until someone yelled “No Pants Time!” A clarinet player was tied to the goalpost and perfectly inane formations turned into words I didn’t understand but was sure I couldn’t say aloud. My mom (‘85 Crustie) told me to stick with it, and now I’m the one screaming “BREAKFAST!” and sacrificing the guy with it, and now I’m the one screaming “BREAKFAST!” and sacrificing the guy in the tux. Traditions, old and new, make the Band inclusive and always exciting. Sitting next to Marlowe Sigal in Harvard Stadium or marching beside the 1970’s Crust shows me the living evolution of the Band, each generation unique yet integral to my beloved family.

Columbus Day Weekend, 2014 witnessed a 250-strong family reunion. Our 95-Years-Young Reunion was one awesome event, yet now a sleep-deprived blur to me (see page 6 for an in-focus photographic proof). Looking back, I can’t believe my stories without photographic proof. Everything so far promises great times and exciting change ahead. Stop by the BR anytime to join in on the fun!

The Band supports the Basketball Team in Jacksonville, Florida during the NCAAs. Gianina, Mattie, Paul, Joe, and I are eager to put 2015 in the history books, and we are grateful for the legacy of past staffs and the advice of our Interim Director, Mark Olson.

To date, the Band has continued our long-standing support of the community with Boston caroling, Junior Parents Weekend, and playing the Beanpot. The Band has also added a few new traditions. The second annual “Rivalry on Ice” Harvard-yAke game at Madison Square Garden was a spectacular event, and though it was over Winter Break, we had a great turn out thanks to local Bandies and our Crust. A special thank you to Nina Khosrowsalafi (Manager ’12) for making the MSG gig possible. Returning to campus, the Band arranged for Valentine’s Day peripatetic gigs, spreading love from Annenberg to Winthrop by way of DeWolfe.

Record snowfall in Boston, however inconvenient, made the Band’s trip to Jacksonville for March Madness all the better. Two perfect 80° days on the beach ended with one impressive game against the NCU Tar Heels. Though we lost, our team fought to the last and support from the crowd was inspiring. The close game showed that Harvard Basketball never stops, and we can’t wait to be back in the championship next year!

Behind the scenes, we are working hard to grow our outreach and inclusivity. Beginning with this year’s Spring Patron Appeal, the Band will start a scholarship fund for low-income recruits. More information will soon be found in the Spring Patron Appeal and online. Currently on the website, you can find links to donate to the Band and receive instant confirmation through JustGive and Network for Good. Join Amazon Smile to contribute 0.5% of eligible purchases to the Band. You can also subscribe to our online monthly newsletter and our up-to-date Google calendar.

The Band is also working to overhaul its website, with a major redesign planned for this summer. Please email manager@harvardband.org with any comments or concerns. What cool new tools should we add? What should be more visible? Anything in need of updating?

Thanks to the leadership of StudCon Emeritus Annie the Band is preparing to order new women’s jackets for Fall 2015. This comes under an initiative led by Drummaster Gianina and Schneider Joe to make the Band a comfortable place for all our students. The change can already be felt, with impromptu movie nights, birthday celebrations, and endless card games.

ILEGITIMUM NON CARBORUNDUM,

Paul Meosky ’16 is currently serving as the Band’s Manager for 2014-15. He is an English concentrator with a secondary in Celtic Studies from Buffalo, NY.

INSIDE...

Drill Master’s Report ... 2
When It Rains, It Pours... 3
So You’ll Compuse Us a Fight Song, Right?... 4
The Schneider Band... 5
Special Thanks... 5
Reunion Recap ... 6
Conductor’s Corner... 7
Student Awards...

Check out our website for a digital copy of the Bass Drum Journal and band updates! www.harvardband.org
PROVING THE BAND’S EXISTENCE

A lot happened at Harvard this past year. Men’s basketball achieved another impressive upset in the 2014 NCAA tournament against the University of Cincinnati, and the football team passed, rushed, and tackled their way to a perfect 10-0 season, culminating in a thrilling, eighth-consecutive victory over yAle in The Game. Through it all the Band was there, cheering on Harvard’s teams, as is our wont. We even took the field at least once to put on some shows, such as:

vs. Holy Cross (W 41-18)
Following Apple’s unveiling of a host of new iDevices in early fall, the Band opened the season with a halftime show that had our Drum Major get abducted by Apple scientists who wanted to use his precise timekeeping abilities to fix the problems with their new iWatch. After seeking aid from Microsoft and Harvard’s (in)famous intro computer science course, CS50, we traveled to Cupertino to get our Drum Major back. Apple’s efforts to thwart our rescue mission fell short, and we had an iMazingly easy time saving the day.

@ Brown (W 22-14)
For our first away game of the season, the Band was divided between our brass and woodwind players. The former thought the latter were full of hot air, and the latter found the former to be entirely “tron-bone-headed.” With tensions peaking, each side declared its independence from the other. Thankfully, our percussionists were able to “drum up” enough support on each side to end the standoff, and the Band left the field united once again.

vs. Cornell (W 24-7)
The Cornell game was also the Band’s 95th reunion, and Crushies came from far and wide to celebrate the HUB and look back on its storied history. Our show was similarly reflective, and focused on the story of the Band’s megapercussive mascot, the big bass drum Bertha. We followed Bertha from her humble prehistoric beginnings in “The Band before Time” to her arrival in Cambridge. We ended with the introduction of a brand new Bertha, crafted from carbon fiber and even louder than her last incarnation, ready to lead the Band to its 100th anniversary and beyond.

vs. Lafayette (W 24-14)
The Lafayette game fell right in the middle of midterm season at Harvard, and since the Band was too busy binge-watching Netflix to study for our exams, we had to cram during our halftime show. We studied for math by forming everyone’s favorite integral (e)x on the field, but when we tried to study Russian, we realized that we were lacking the font package for Cyrillic! Thankfully, Bandies are much easier to work with than PCs or Macs, and soon we had transformed into #flawless citation needed.

@ Princeton (W 49-7)
The Band’s Princeton show combined two of our favorite things: superheroes and grade inflation. The Band flew down to Princeton to save the students there from the stressful clutches of supervillain “Gràdê D’flación.” With the dual power of pass/fail grading and generously curved exams, we turned Princeton’s Bs and Cs into straight A’s for everyone. It’s not the grade the Ivy League deserves, but it is the grade that we need.

@ Dartmouth (W 23-12)
In celebration of Halloween and our endless appreciation for the absurd, the Band’s Dartmouth show was a classic whodunit with a not-so-classic twist. A murder deep in the forests of New Hampshire brought the Band out to investigate. Though we initially suspected the supernatural, it was soon revealed that the guilty party was in fact a bear...with a gun! We still aren’t sure how the bear physically held the gun, much less pulled the trigger, but one thing is for sure: we should reconsider the right to arm bears.

vs. Columbia (W 45-0)
The Columbia game marked the Band’s first foray into the fall fiction funfest that is National Novel Writing Month, or NaNoWriMo. We knew Taylor Swift must be our protagonist, but we had some trouble figuring out where to take our story. Falling back on the timeless strategy of substituting quantity for quality, we offered the audience a veritable smörgåsbord of possible storylines: Taylor Swift, as a gladiator! Taylor Swift, as a spokesperson for NYC! Taylor Swift, as a...werewolf? Needless to say, the whole thing was totally coherent.

@ Penn (W 34-24)
For our PENNultimate show—man, that pun never gets old—we paid homage to Philly’s greatest American hero: Ben Franklin. We reflected on Franklin’s presidency as well as his many inventions. We already knew about the big ones, like bifocals and Daylight Savings Time, but a quick Google search for “Ben Franklin inventions” revealed that he invented much, much more, like the light bulb, the assembly line, and the Internet! Since it was on the Internet, it has to be true.

vs. yAle (W 31-24)
We ended the season with a show of Homeric epic proportions. After yAle stole Helen Bertha, the Band responded with an act of classical-Grecian subterfuge, constructing a massive “Trojan Bulldog” with which the Band could gain entrance to New Haven. Once inside, we refused, with all the fury of Achilles, to let the bastards grind us down, and soon Bertha was back in HUB territory, safe and sound.

And that, my friends, is the story of our on-the-field presence this past year. Of course, none of it would have been possible without a great deal of help. Much of that help came from the rest of my staff—Theo, Annie, Scott, and Garrett—but I would be remiss if I did not also thank my prop crew manager (and successor!), Giani-
nna Yumul, whose expert prop design gave us top-notch visuals, and my Assistant Drill Master, Jamie Dana, who charted formations with #flawless precision. A s some of you may know, this was my second year as Drill Master. This experience has been truly rewarding and immensely enjoyable, but I think it’s about time that someone new took over. If nothing else, I’d start recycling jokes eventually—in fact, there’s even one in this article (bonus points if you can compare with last year’s BDJ and find it)! The Band is in great hands with Paul, Gianna, Mattie, Paul, and Joe at the helm, and I’m excited to see where HUB is headed in the years to come.

INC,

Ian MacGillivray ’15 was Drill Master from 2012-2014. He is a Philosophy concentrator, from Colombiana, Ohio.
The Band made many of our usual appearances, traveling around the country this past year: Brown, Princeton, Davidson, Penn, NCAAM March Madness, which at this point has become pretty routine for us (knock on wood). We also made a new appearance at our first Madison Square Garden Gig, playing for men’s hockey at the First Annual Rivalry on Ice.

The weather in the spring of 2014 was more than agreeable. After a mild winter, we enjoyed a pleasant spring with reasonably cool temperatures. The Band made its third appearance in a row at NCAAM’s March Madness Tournament in Spokane, WA, and even though we were standing at the Selection Sunday show crossing our fingers for anything but Spokane or Buffalo (somewhere with a beach, please?), we still had a great time in Spokane.

We met the North Dakota State University (NDSU) Band at our hotel and made a HUB/NDSU tag and pizza. A giant HUB vs. match, before which Alma Mater at us ting our gear on. I really think that the trick to Kane, we found a couple of cute, To-Kill-a-Mockingbird-themed shops. We enjoyed coffee at Atticus Coffee and Gifts and found some fun trinkets and games at Boo Radley’s. There were also a couple of malls within walking distance of our hotel (through a park, no less) where we could enjoy all the Auntie Anne’s, Jimmy Johns, and Red Robin that we can’t get in Harvard Square. It was great to watch the basketball team beat out another top five team, and we were sad to leave this magical new city and head back to classes.

We finished out the semester strong. This was probably one of the few years we hadn’t all melted into puddles by the end of commencement. Some might even say that class day was chilly. Who knew a wool blazer would be perfect wear at the end of May?

Looking back, I think we may have used up all of our weather karma too early, though. I spent the summer in Boston, and I really should have taken the Fourth of July’s insta-hurricane as a sign of things to come. For those of us watching the fireworks, the rain actually looked like a wall of water heading towards us, and when the rain hit, there was not an insignificant number of people who started screaming. The T was clogged, and a couple of us waited it out at Toscanni’s.

In the beginning of the fall season, we saw an oscillation between blistering heat at convocation (it was so hot, in fact, that someone passed out during Dean Dingman’s speech), gray skies for the mock field show followed by a steady downpour for a couple of hours, and then extreme heat again during our Brown field rehearsal. This was followed again by a week with hours of steady downpour. The problem was that Cornell and the 95th Reunion was next in the cycle.

First of all, I would just like to say that I really attribute most of our bad luck with the weather to the reunion.* With so many Drum Major’s in one place, and without sacrificing them all, how could we not be cursed with an unending rainstorm? I begged with the weather gods, but they were having none of it. Finally, though, the weather gave up in the last quarter, and we got to do marchback in the sunlight. All in all, we may have ruined our clothes, soaked our food, and broken a couple instruments, but the reunion was a blast. It was nice to finally be able to blow Cornell away with a band twice as large as theirs, and I don’t think New Bertha could have asked for a better debut than a show entirely dedicated to her.

For the rest of the season, we saw sun all week! Until Saturday, on which the rain started in the morning and didn’t end until it was close to the conclusion of the game. It seems like our bad-weather karma rolled over from the Reunion. I spent the semester in disbelief. There’s no way weather could have been that regular. We pushed through, though, and sounded great at every gig.

Even after all of our bad luck, we had a great big class of great new Bandies join, whom I really have to give props for sticking through this obnoxious season. We had a lot of fun playing at the football games, watching our team take down their opponents one by one until we won the Ivy League title again. Here’s a fun fact: Harvard football was the only undefeated Division 1 team this year!

The weather may have tested our skill, our might, and our will, but like the football team, the Band fought fiercely and remains undefeated. INC.

*Footnote: Paul, the Editor, reminds Scott that he had ONE JOB. Reunion rain, while memorable, is not acceptable. Work on this.

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**The Big Head**
Tom McGrath ’76

**Master Beaters**
Jono Quick ’73
Sam Coppersmith ’76
Larry Golding ’77
Scott Berney ’91
Elaine Gilde ’76

**Lesser Beaters**
George Russell ’75
Timur Yontar ’91
Bob Valdez ’78
Kathy Sullivan ’76
Rich Horn ’72
Diane Souvaine ’73
Brian Young ’76
Clark Hodder ’77

**Tools**
Laura Trumbull ’77
Dan Glor ’78
Elaine Murphy ’95
Bob Rowley ’76
Tom Cole ’76
Raymond Mendez ’76
Mark Patek ’65
Dean Herington ’73
Robert Rosen ’65
Storer Rowley ’76

**Mortals**
Robbin Chase ’76
Susan Oliver ’78
Harry Porta ’73
Roy McDonald ’77
Evelyn Tate ’74
Bruce Her ’65

Peter Brown ’76
David Carvalho ’76
Laura Garwin ’77
Pete Stahl ’80
David Green ’81
Ted Russell ’78
Pat Casler ’77
Tom Everett
Akiyo Fuji ’82
Susan Kendall ’81
Tom Pedulla ’75
David Solosko ’65
Stephen Sudler ’78
Daniel Edelman ’66
Douglas Adcock ’66
Bruce Her ’65

**Hannah Banana**
All of the band’s dreams came true

Scott Johnson ’16 was Drum Major from 2013-2014. He is a Math concentrator from Des Moines, Iowa.

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**Scott Johnson**
Drum Major
When I ran to be student conductor, I had no idea that the job would involve contributing to the Band’s repertoire. Last February, my friend Paul, who was already working hard on the 95th Reunion, in his offhand but earnest way, informed me I would be writing a new fight song for the occasion. “It’s tradition,” he said. I was surprised, and to be honest, excited. I’d never seriously worked on composition, but I’d been dabbling with bits on the piano for years and had once got a group of friends in high school to perform a short piece I’d written. I felt like I had something in me that could do it. Here was a real shot!

I met with Mark Olson, our interim director, in June to talk about it. He asked, “Have you thought about what sort of style you want to write the fight song in?” I realized I was very attached to the idea of writing a fight song in the style of a march, like “Up the Street.”

That summer, I went to live at a research institute in Bangalore, India with five other Harvard students. For weeks, as I took the crazy half-hour bus ride back and forth to the neuroscience lab I was working at, I listened to a Spotify playlist of college fight songs on repeat—trying to get the genre into my head so much that my brain would start producing its own melodies. And it did. As musical ideas popped up, I sang them into a tape recorder on my phone and gave the files various improvised names. Eventually, I started adding in chord structure to my melodies. As I toured around Delhi, Agra and Jaipur in the last week of my stay in India, I was using a music notation app to enter in the outline of the march I had put together.

So far, the march had a structure and a set of melodies that I was proud of, but I knew I needed help developing the harmonies and orchestration. When I got back to school that fall, I met up with Omar Thomas, a Teaching Fellow for the Jazz Harmony class I was taking, who’s an assistant professor of harmony at Berklee, and an overall wonderful guy. I showed him what I had put together so far. He played it on the piano, and helped me immensely by identifying the harmonic progressions that my melodies were hinting at.

I perhaps have never felt more absorbed in the moment than at that meeting. I listened to the professional composer, Libby Larsen. Libby Larsen was commissioned by the Wind Ensemble to write a piece celebrating the arrival of the new Big Bertha, and on Mark Olson’s suggestion, we met up a few times that week to finalize the march (which via a process of bandie submission and voting now finally gained a title—Mt. Auburn March). An extremely energetic woman who was working her way through her fifties but preparing for a marathon next week, Libby both delighted in my piece in a way that helped me gain confidence, and dissected it patienty helped me flesh out rough spots in the harmonies, improving the transitions, adding in countermelodies. On Alan’s suggestion, I got together a team of Bandies to write the lyrics for each of the three sections of the march. I was so lucky to have current Drill Master, Gianina Yumul; former Manager, Theo Gerome; current clarinet Section Leader, Rachel Silverstein; current Music Manager, Elena Solokowski; current Bloginographer, Rachel Gilchrist; and Monday Jazz Band member, Justin Dower write beautiful lyrics celebrating the Band.

The clock was ticking towards the Friday rehearsal. The recording I made at this rehearsal was instrumental (no pun intended!) in the last stages of eding, in which I had the delightful experience of working with the professional composer, Libby Larsen. Libby Larsen was commissioned by the Wind Ensemble to write a piece celebrating the arrival of the new Big Bertha, and on Mark Olson’s suggestion, we met up a few times that week to finalize the march (which via a process of bandie submission and voting now finally gained a title—Mt. Auburn March). An extremely energetic woman who was working her way through her fifties but preparing for a marathon next week, Libby both delighted in my piece in a way that helped me gain confidence, and dissected it with a rigor and intensity that worked out the last kinks. I’ll never forget the experience of us meeting in Tom’s office pouring over the score and listening to the recording. I perhaps have never felt more absorbed in the moment than at that meeting. A last enthusiastic thanks is well deserved by the bandies who stayed up with me into the early hours of Friday morning preparing the finalized version of “Mt. Auburn March.” Two hundred copies of it were printed and cut (along with a slew of other songs for the football game!), and put into the folders for the crusties at the Friday reunion rehearsal.

As all of you gathered in Lowell Lecture Hall that Friday afternoon, I had no idea whether my work would crystallize into a cohesive musical moment. But it did! You picked up the feeling for the piece and brought it to life. It is really amazing when something that began as a few unpolished hummed melodies grows into a hundred people performing a song. Many of you complimented “Mt. Auburn March,” and I’m so happy that you enjoyed playing a march celebrating the Reunion. Whether “Mt. Auburn March” will stay part of the Band’s repertoire remains to be seen, but either way, performing with you all that Friday night last October was the experience of a lifetime.

Annie Rak ’16 was Student Conductor from 2013-2014. She is an Applied Math concentrator from Cupertino, California.

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

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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
2014 was a banner year for the Schneider Band, and I don’t mean just because we successfully repurposed the house banners of Student Life gave us for The Game for field rehearsal nonsense. It was a fantastic year for nonsense in general, giant foam verse two signals, and the beautiful oxymoron that is Bandie social life.

This year’s Freshman Class was a fantastic addition to the Schneider Band. They have a positive attitude like I’ve never seen before. Somehow they squeezed a good time even out of the cuts game, this year held in cold, slety New Hampshire. They bonded with each other like my fingers get bonded to props—mostly by happy accident and with a great deal of superglue. Perhaps the Schneider Band’s greatest achievement was surviving the reunion. Through rain, cold, and the never-ending Red Scare that is the Cornell Band, we kept our heads up. Schneider’s Kids received such generous donations during the reunion that we were able to throw a complimentary pizza and trivia night, after which Professor Schneider was still able to suck away a sizeable amount under his mattress (which is itself made mostly of dollar bills).

We took the Schneider Band on the road, surviving a bus ride from a cold, wet field rehearsal at Harvard to a colder, wetter game at Dartmouth, and even surviving the industrial monument to frustration that is the Lincoln Tunnel. We made it to New York City that night, but unfortunately tripped into New Jersey the following morning. We had because turned into card sharks by the end of our trip to Spokane for March Madness, but we survived that as well. We even got out with North Dakota State.

The Band would like to express sincere thanks to our 2014-2015 Berkeley Band Staff:

**Senior Staff**

Paul McDermott ’16 -- Manager
Giannina Yumul ’16 -- Drill Master
Mattie Newman ’17 -- Student Conductor
Paul Smith ’17 -- Drum Major
Joe Palana ’17 -- Schneider

**Section Leaders**

Nicolas Campos ’18 -- Flute
Christine Zheng ’18 and Rachel Silverstein ’18 -- Clarinet
Andy Li ’17 -- Sax
Zoe Osion ’17 -- Trumpet
Jar Olivariz ’17 -- Low Brass
Mitchell Edwards ’18 -- Percussion

**Junior Staff**

Maryrose Robinson ’17 -- Treasurer
Lauren Futami ’18 -- Alumni, Public Relations, and Mailing Coordinator
Calais Galbraith ’18 -- Merchandising Manager
Aaron Shotkin ’17 -- Webmaster
Yuki Koda ’17 -- Assistant Drill Master
Alex Cox ’16 -- Prop Crew Manager
Edward Vasquez ’17 and Eloise Wheeler ’16 -- Blookographer
Hannah Centner ’18 -- Recruitment Coordinator
Gregory Scalise ’18 -- Instruments Manager
Elena Sokoloski ’18 -- Music Manager
Johnny Han ’18 -- Music Manager

University Band, whose members are, contrary to popular belief, not bison. The Schneider Band’s success last semester would not have been possible without the greatest committee to ever grace the Raunchpire—Yuki Koda ’17, Max Gersh ’16, Joe Palana ’17, and Eloise Wheeler ’16. They stuck with SchneiderComm through thick and thin, good times and bad, parties that I was conscious for and the commencement party that I overslept by an hour. Their dedicated work and positive attitude kept the Band the number one social space on campus, and simply by their proximity brought the Phoenix up from eighth place to second. I have always thought of SchneiderComm as the Band’s real senior staff, but this year’s “actual” senior staff certainly gave them a run for their money. Theo looked majestic in that hat. Annie somehow pulled excellent musicianship out of the nonsense we consistently made out of field rehearsal. I don’t really know what Drum Majors do, but I assume Scott did it well. We started to lose fans toward the end. For one show he just babbled in what he told us was Akkadian but really could have been anything. Some say if you play that tape backwards it’s just him murmuring “Theo is dead” over and over again.

The Band has acquired a fantastic new Schneider in Joe Palana. Much like the Cornell Excitement Cheer, Joe is a hopping good time. He and I both have an interest in Developmental Psychology, so with our two heads put together I think we can finally find a cure for what’s ailing Schneider’s Kids. Lord, how they suffer.

**INC + PVP,**

Garrett Maron ’16 was Schneider from 2013 to 2014. He is a Psychology concentrator from Duluth, Minnesota.
Thank you to all who rejoined the Band this past Columbus Day weekend to celebrate 95 years of the fun, friendly, and ever-victorious Harvard University Band. After registration, the party began with rehearsal in Lowell Lecture Hall on Friday afternoon. Nearly 200 people packed into the hall to learn the music for the concert that night (Harvard Medley!) and Saturday’s game (Rather Be). Thanks to the amazing fundraising led by the Foundation and the generosity of the donors, Friday’s concert featured the big reveal of Bertha 3.0.

Saturday was a long and busy day. The Band marched down after 7:30am call to practice at Jordan Field. The rain was a downer (SACRIFICE!), but people regained spirits after breakfast and by half-time the sun was shining. With 250 people packed into Section 28, we easily outplayed Cornell’s High School outfit. Bertha 3.0 took center stage again in the halftime show on the Evolution of Band: Crustosaurs to Bandbots. After cheering the Crimson on to a 24-7 victory over Big Red, the Band played through our repertoire and headed off to prepare for dinner.

In a great show of endurance, the old and young danced the night away at the Marriott for a spectacular Bandquet honoring 95 years of Harvard Band and 42 years of Director Emeritus Tom Everett. After a brief presentation by Cammie Wynn, president of the Foundation, Rich Horn ’72 and Clark Rosensweig ’03 kicked off the entertainment with a toast to Tom. Tom returned the favor with his own presentation, giving the Band a perfectly innocuous photo of one of our formations (“FLICK”) to affix to the BR wall. A video slideshow of Tom and the Band concluded that portion of the evening, and the Sunday Night Jazz Band played us through the night’s close.

The reunion wrapped up with a Sunday morning Brunch in the BR. Crusties came to mingle, explore scrapbooks from years past, and say goodbyes.

I heard a lot of great feedback throughout the weekend, and as we start looking towards the next reunion it would be extremely helpful if attendees filled out the reunion feedback form now on the Band website’s Events Page. And last but most importantly, I need to thank my perfect reunion assistant, Bo Young Choi. She was by my side through it all, purchasing foam fingers, printing nametags, and monitoring the 1,000+ little things that made the weekend possible. My biggest wish for my successor is an assistant even half so good.

Thank you all once more. Celebrating with you and my beloved Band made the anxiety and paperwork and Jamboree all worthwhile. I can’t wait to see you all once more in 2019 for the 100th! Only next time, I’ll join you on the Crustie side of the aisle.

INC,
Paul Meosky
95th Reunion Manager
This past year has been incredibly rich and full with so many special events and opportunities. It was fitting and appropriate that the Harvard Band’s 95th reunion was the first event. It was great to see so many of you return to celebrate and share your experience in the band. Also, what a wonderful honor and tribute to retired Director of Bands, Tom Everett. We hope you all are making plans to return to celebrate the Band’s 100th Birthday in 2019.

With the addition of the new Bertha this fall, we have been looking for a good place to display our retired Bertha. I have been in conversations with the Athletic Department to allow us to properly display Bertha in the Hall of History at the Murr Center.

This past year, the Monday Jazz Band has been directed by Don Braden, while I have directed the Sunday Jazz Band. We have been very pleased that Don has made himself available to serve as Interim Director of the Monday Jazz Band these past three years. The search for a new Director of Jazz Bands is in the final stages as I write this (February) and we hope to have a new director begin July 1st.

With the assistance of the Harvard Band Foundation, the Office for the Arts at Harvard, and the Learning from Performers Program, the Jazz Bands presented “A Tribute to Miles” with guest Jazz Trumpet Wallace Roney in November. Mr. Roney was a friend of and was mentored by Miles Davis. During his residency at Harvard, Wallace rehearsed and performed with the Jazz Bands and met with students to share stories about Miles and Roney’s musical experiences through the years. He also participated in a public conversation moderated by Ingrid Monson, Quincy Jones Professor of African American Music.

In December, the Sunday Jazz Band and the Alumni Jazz Band presented a concert in Cabot house, which has become an annual tradition that both the students and alumni look forward to each year.

This April, two Jazz Masters were in residence at Harvard. The Jazz Bands presented “Memphis Jazz Giants” featuring Tenor Saxophonist George Colman, and Pianist Harold Mabern. Coleman and Mabern presented a public conversation moderated by Ingrid Monson.

In October, the Harvard Wind Ensemble premiered a new work by Libby Larsen titled “Big Bertha.” Ms. Larsen was commissioned by the Harvard Wind Ensemble to write a work in honor of the Harvard Band’s 95th Reunion. Larsen came to campus to meet with the students in December 2013 and returned for the premier in October. “Big Bertha” which used both the now retired Bertha and the new Bertha, is built on two Harvard fight songs; “Yo Ho! The Good Ship Harvard” (R. K. FLETCHER ’08) and “Up the Street” (R. G. MORSE 1896 and W. L. W. Field 1898) and a newly composed tune by Larsen. It was not only an honor to premier the work but also work with Libby Larsen.

In December, the Wind Ensemble presented the “Music of David Amram” with David composer, author and musician, David Amram in residence with us for the week and performing with us at the concert. He also held a public conversation moderated by myself through the Learning from Performers Program. Along with performing “En Memoria de Chano Pozo,” the program included his saxophone concerto “Ode to Lord Buckley” with saxophone soloist Ken Radnofsky.

The evening concert was one of the highlights of the year with many students commenting that it was one of the most enjoyable concerts they have had. We are grateful for the support of the Harvard Band Foundation and the Learning from Performers Program for their support in making the Libby Larsen Commission and David Amram residency possible.

This year, the Harvard Wind Ensemble hosted the Bands of the Beanpot Concert in Sanders Theatre in November welcoming the ensembles from Boston College, Boston University, and Northeastern University. In March, the Wind Ensemble performed a concert of the music of Percy Grainger. In April, the ensemble joined with the Sunday Jazz Band to present their favorite musical gems.

This past year I have continued as Principal Trumpet of the Metropolitan Wind Symphony and also served as Director of the Middlesex Concert Band. I have attended the Midwest Band and Orchestra Clinic in Chicago, the Jazz Education Network Conference in San Diego and the College Band Directors National Conference in Nashville. I have also performed with the New Sousa Band at a private event in New York.

The Wind Ensemble premiered a new work by Libby Larsen titled “Big Bertha.” Ms. Larsen was commissioned by the Harvard Wind Ensemble to write a work in honor of the Harvard Band’s 95th Reunion. Larsen came to campus to meet with the students in December 2013 and returned for the premier in October. “Big Bertha” which used both the now retired Bertha and the new Bertha, is built on two Harvard fight songs; “Yo Ho! The Good Ship Harvard” (R. K. FLETCHER ’08) and “Up the Street” (R. G. MORSE 1896 and W. L. W. Field 1898) and a newly composed tune by Larsen. It was not only an honor to premier the work but also work with Libby Larsen.

In December, the Wind Ensemble presented the “Music of David Amram” with David composer, author and musician, David Amram in residence with us for the week and performing with us at the concert. He also held a public conversation moderated by myself through the Learning from Performers Program. Along with performing “En Memoria de Chano Pozo,” the program included his saxophone concerto “Ode to Lord Buckley” with saxophone soloist Ken Radnofsky.

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Here’s to another great year!