ROTC, FRONT AND CENTER

How Harvard students become officers

Story, Page 12
On the 10th anniversary of the attacks, Harvard students, faculty, and staff joined in remembering that tragic day. At the start of the day was an early-morning memorial run; at the end of the day were candlelight vigils that lit up the dark. In between came music, dance, and centering discussion.

GUARDING THE FORESTS
The regeneration of the region’s forests during the past 150 years is an environmental gift that New Englanders shouldn’t squander with thoughtless development, the director of the Harvard Forest said in a talk at the Harvard Museum of Natural History.

THREE NAMED MACARTHUR FELLOWS
Three Harvard faculty, Roland Fryer Jr., Markus Greiner, and Matthew K. Nock, are among the recipients of this year’s MacArthur Foundation fellowships, also known as “genius” grants.

Three Named MacArthur Fellows
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REIMAGINING ‘SUMMERTIME’
Students from the Boston Collegiate Charter School reinterpreted the classic song “Summertime” from George Gershwin’s opera “Porgy and Bess” as part of a two-day workshop conducted by the A.R.T./MXAT Institute.

MESSAGEME TEST SEPT. 28
On Sept. 28, at 11:55 a.m., Harvard will be conducting a University-wide MessageMe test.

Scan QR code for a complete list of 2011 MacArthur Fellows.

GIVING HYBRIDS SOME RESPECT
Harvard researchers have used genetic analysis to confirm that the Appalachian tiger swallowtail butterfly arose through hybridization of two other species, the Canadian and Eastern tiger swallowtails, highlighting a rare case of speciation through hybridization in animals.

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Photos: (top) by Jon Chase, (right and bottom) by Rose Lincoln | Harvard Staff Photographers; (center) courtesy of John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur Foundation
DATA MAY NOT COMPUTE
The Dataverse Network Project provides archival storage for research projects whose records are on outmoded technology formats. Page 4

SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH, ARTFULLY SHOWN
Researchers at the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics have embarked on an exploration unusual for space scientists — one involving art. A project probes how the presentation of images of space affects viewers’ appreciation and understanding of what’s happening in the pictures. Page 5

A TRANSPLANT MAKES HISTORY
In 1954, Harvard surgeons at the Brigham performed the first successful organ transfer, a kidney exchanged between twins, opening a new medical field and giving life and hope to thousands of future patients. Page 6

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Radcliffe fellow Tayari Jones’ new novel, steeped in the South, shows the knotty complexity of families’ lives. Page 8

THE DISCIPLINES OF DANCE
Harvard’s new director of the OFA Dance Program, Jill Johnson, brings a love of movement and a boundless curiosity to the post and a desire to connect her disciplines to a range of academic pursuits. Page 9

Campus & Community
RECORDING A HORRIFIC HISTORY
Through its Nuremberg Trials Project, the Harvard Law School Library is digitizing parts of a massive trove of records from the postwar trials of high-ranking Nazi political and military leaders. Page 15

DOGGONE THAT STRESS
Back-to-school pressures don’t rise just for students. Faculty and staff can feel the pinch too. A new therapy dog at Harvard Medical School is one of many creative solutions employed around the University. Page 16

Faculty Profile/Adrian Staehti
Archaeologist studies classical Greek art, including nudity, and what it reveals about the cultures interpreting it. Page 17

Staff Profile/Cynthia Verba
Over three decades, Cynthia Verba has advised hundreds of advanced students at Harvard. A scholar of French Enlightenment music in her own right, her guidance comes with more than a grain of salt. Page 18

Student Voice/Nikki Garcia
A Harvard Extension School student, the first in her family to complete her studies, reflects on the parental advice that helped her along the way. Page 19

Athletics/Christine Wu
Harvard senior volleyball player Christine Wu, set to become the team’s all-time leader in digs — or saving passes — hopes to make the pros before heading to medical school. Page 22

Cover Story
ROTC, FRONT AND CENTER
On Tuesday, Harvard opened the first Reserve Officers’ Training Corps offices on campus in 40 years. But throughout that period, Harvard students still trained to become U.S. military officers. This summer the Gazette followed some of them to see what the intensive experience entails, on land, sea, and in the air. Page 12
Data may not compute

The Dataverse Network Project provides archival storage for research projects whose records are on outmoded technology formats.

By Alvin Powell | Harvard Staff Writer

Modern scholars are wrestling with a problem that ancient monks and early authors managed to master: how to keep their work accessible to future generations.

While the books, papers, and journals of early scientists remain readable to anyone who can lay hands on them and knows the language, and that is not the case for those whose work is stored on early computer media, just a few decades old.

The breakneck pace of technology’s advance has left data in its dust, stored on tapes, floppy disks, and other media now unreadable by newer computers. And it’s not just the nature of storage media that is rapidly changing. File formats change as new programs are developed, rendering older programs obsolete even while giving researchers powerful new tools.

“Data is not like a book. If you get a 300-year-old book and you know the language, you can usually read it,” said Gary King, the Albert J. Weatherhead III University Professor and head of Harvard’s Institute for Quantitative Social Science (IQSS). “Data changes formats. If it’s from even five years ago, you might not be able to read it at all.”

King has watched those changes since he arrived at Harvard in 1987. As head of the Harvard Data Center, then the Harvard-MIT Data Center, and now the institute, King realized long ago that efforts had to be made to ensure access to digital data for future scholars.

While publication in academic and scientific journals provides summaries of research, King said those articles are like advertisements for the underlying work, the reams of data gathered during exhaustive social science surveys, years of field observations, and long nights in the lab. Further, he said, today more grant-making agencies and journals require researchers to make their data available to others as a condition of a grant or of publication.

“It’s very important in science and social science to share research data,” King said.

One solution to the problem already exists, on computers at Harvard and in a growing network of corporations, universities, and other institutions. Called the Dataverse Network Project and spearheaded by the IQSS, the effort provides archival storage for research projects, initially in the social sciences but recently expanding to the physical sciences and humanities.

The Dataverse project solves problems that plagued the two most common previous data storage strategies, King said. The first is that researchers sometimes use major archives to hold their data. The problem with that, King said, involves loss of control over the data and, potentially, a loss of credit for gathering it, because the archive is sometimes cited as the source. The second commonly used strategy is to store the data on personal computers or servers, making it available on the Web through a researcher’s Web page. The problem there, King said, is that Web pages don’t endure for long. Researchers change institutions, links are lost, and access to data is gone as well.

“The average age of a link on the Web is very short,” King said. “Servers under the desk break or are replaced; the data can disappear.”

The Dataverse project is designed to solve both problems, King said. First, the IQSS employs professional archiving standards that ensure access to data long into the future. Once a researcher’s data is put into the system, it is converted from its original file format into a basic one that ensures the information will remain readable for decades to come. When that format becomes obsolete, King said, the system will automatically convert it to a new format, also designed to endure for decades.

To guard against loss, the data is backed up on servers at different locations.

Instead of being locked away somewhere, the data remains accessible to the researcher through a Web interface designed to look like just another page — holding a list of datasets — on the researcher’s website. Instead of bringing visitors who click on a page to a researcher’s server, though, it links directly to a Dataverse server. The data sets, like the journal articles that result from them, have their own citations so that, if they are used by other scientists, a researcher gets credit for the work.

“As a researcher, I don’t need to do anything. It looks like it’s mine, but it’s preserved in the background,” King said.

There are Dataverses at several different levels, including the Dataverse Network Project, which has developed and distributed the software; the IQSS’s Dataverse Network, which is the Harvard-centered network, holding the data of Harvard researchers; the Dataverse networks of other institutions; and the Dataverses of individual researchers, which are individual archives from their specific projects and which reside on the networks at specific institutions.

Mercè Crosas, director of product development at IQSS, led the development efforts of the Dataverse Network software. She said IQSS currently hosts more than 350 individual researchers’ Dataverses. Those Dataverses hold about 40,000 studies, made up of 665,000 files. Although Dataverse has so far mainly been used by social scientists, Crosas said some groups in the sciences, including the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics, are beginning to explore Dataverse options.

She expects the size of the files stored there to double in the next five years, as more researchers seek solutions to the problem of storing data in perpetuity. To help that expansion, she said, the Dataverse software is open source, meaning that the code is open to others to download and edit. Among the institutions that have adopted the Dataverse approach are the University of North Carolina, the University of Michigan, and several campuses of the University of California.

The software’s open-source nature means that other institutions can have their own programmers add features that can then be shared with the community of users.

Of course, preserving anything into perpetuity is a tall order, and King acknowledged that will be a central challenge as people and institutions change. The advantage of a place like Harvard, though, is that it is stable and likely to endure.

“You need the community to persist,” King said. “That’s the kind of thing Harvard does best.”
Several researchers at the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics (CfA) are looking away from the skies to focus on a cultural force that usually doesn’t garner much attention from rocket scientists: art.

The researchers are examining the art of their science — and the science of how people look at art — and how art can be best used to convey various types of data to the public. Through surveys and focus groups, those working on the Aesthetics & Astronomy project are studying the most effective use of captions, how images and the information they contain come across on the small screens of today’s ubiquitous handheld devices, and even the eye movements of viewers as they take in stellar images.

The work is being conducted by a trio of CfA researchers, with the aid of a pair of art world experts. The CfA researchers include Kim Arcand, a visualization specialist who works for the Chandra X-Ray Observatory, headquartered at the CfA, and CfA astrophysicists Randall Smith and Jay Bookbinder. They are collaborating with Jeffrey and Lisa Smith at the University of Otago in New Zealand who are experts in the field of aesthetics, which examines the psychology of how people perceive imagery, especially in art.

The project got its start several years ago when Randall Smith was attending a family reunion and saw Jeffrey and Lisa, who are his uncle and aunt. As they talked about their work, Randall Smith realized there was a lot that astrophysicists could learn from the art world when it comes to presenting results visually.

Communicating with the public is an increasingly important part of the job for today’s scientists. Not only do many of them feel a duty to convey the results of their work to the public, an increasing number of grants from the government and private foundations come with stipulations that the projects include an educational component. On top of that, Randall Smith said, because so much science is funded with tax dollars, the public has a right to know where its money is going.

“Our goal is to do a better job getting information out to the public,” Randall Smith said. “An image can inspire, but the kid who’s going to be inspired by an image has to know it’s not just a pretty picture and that the things behind the pretty picture are things that he or she finds interesting.

The project really got moving, Smith said, when Arcand came on board. Since she is responsible for all of the visual products for the public from the Chandra mission, Arcand had thought about such issues for some time. Because all of the data that Chandra collects comes from X-rays, there is no direct visible light equivalent. Therefore, the images Chandra releases are color-coded representations of the X-ray data, something that some have characterized as misleading, Arcand said. While Arcand disagreed that such images are somehow not “real,” she said the question highlights the importance of studying the perceptions of viewers.

The Aesthetics & Astronomy project’s first completed study examined the impact of different styles of captions on viewers of astronomical images. The captions ranged from what Smith described as “name, rank, and serial number” with the barest information to ones that posed a pertinent question to engage viewers in the images, to still others that present interesting tidbits about what’s in front of them.

Arcand said she was surprised at the results of that study, completed in 2008. She had thought that people faced with stunning images from the orbiting and ground-based telescopes in operation could appreciate the best of them just as visually appealing art. The survey, however, showed that viewers appreciated the images more if they knew what was taking place in them.

“When I first thought about this project, I thought some people

(see Aesthetics next page)
A transplant makes history

IN 1954, HARVARD SURGEONS at the Brigham performed the first successful organ transfer, a kidney exchanged between twins, opening a new medical field and giving life and hope to thousands of future patients.

By Alvin Powell | Harvard Staff Writer

As Harvard celebrates its 375th anniversary, the Gazette is examining key moments and developments over the University's broad and compelling history.

In late 1954, Richard Herrick was dying. Just 23 years old, he had been discharged from the Coast Guard months earlier and had come home to Massachusetts to reconnect with his family, which included his twin brother, Ronald.

But the joy of his reunion was tempered by Herrick’s diagnosis of kidney disease, which at the time was often a death sentence. By October, he was a patient at the Public Health Service Hospital in Brighton, Mass. His health was worsening.

His family kept a vigil by his bedside, but had been told that his kidneys were failing and that there was little hope of a cure. Yet Herrick’s doctor recalled that not far away, at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital and Harvard Medical School (HMS), some doctors and scientists were working on the problem. They were devising ways to transplant healthy kidneys into those whose organs had failed, and they were looking for twins to attempt the first operation.

The small group was viewed with skepticism by the medical establishment, with one physician dubbing them “a bunch of fools” for their efforts. There were valid grounds for skepticism. After all, even if they could surmount the technical hurdles of the transplant — severing and reattaching blood vessels and other critical connections — the body’s rejection of foreign tissue was poorly understood and could not be overcome.

But the group of “fools,” led by a young surgeon and Harvard Medical School professor named Joseph Murray, felt strongly that they — and their dying patients — had nothing to lose and much to gain.

“If you’re going to worry about what people say, you’re never going to make any progress,” Murray said during a recent interview at his home in Wellesley Hills, Mass.

The group’s perseverance and skill would bear fruit just before Christmas that year when they performed the world’s first successful organ transplant, between Richard and Ronald. At 11:15 a.m. on Dec. 29, their work not only gave Richard a new lease on life, it ushered in the era of organ transplantation, giving hope to thousands of patients each year whose own organs are failing. Richard Herrick lived eight more years.

Today, roughly 17,000 Americans undergo kidney transplantation annually, according to statistics from the National Institutes of Health. Nearly all of them — better than 95 percent — survive the first year after surgery, and more than 80 percent are still alive five years later.

Not only have the number of kidney transplants skyrocketed, but physicians building on Murray’s and his colleagues’ work have pioneered the transplantation of many kinds of organs. Between 1988 and 2011, more than half a million organs were transplanted in this country alone, according to the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services (HHS). (At the same time, more than 121,000 people — including more than 600 children under age 5 — are waiting for organs in this country, according to HHS statistics.)

“It opened up a whole new concept of treatment, by substituting a failed organ with a healthy organ from someone else,” said Nicholas Tilney, the Francis D. Moore Distinguished Professor of Surgery at HMS and the Brigham, and author of the book “Transplant: From Myth to Reality (2003).” “When I got here in 1964, the early mortality rate following transplantation was as high as 50 percent. By the end of the year, there were virtually no survivors. Now, if someone dies, it’s a cause of great angst.”

As Harvard looks back at the 375 years since its founding, Murray’s work on organ transplantation stands out as a scientific and medical milestone, one that netted him the 1990 Nobel Prize in physiology or medicine. It also illustrates the potential impact of teaching and research at Harvard, and the potent partnership with the research, teaching, and patient care going on at its affiliated hospitals.

Murray’s milestone is just one in a long line of critical advances pioneered at Harvard and its affiliated institutions, from the first use of anesthesia at Massachusetts General Hospital in 1846, to the development of the computer by Howard Aiken in 1944, to the breakthrough by John Enders in 1948 that allowed the...
“I had no idea of the worldwide influence of it,” said Joseph Murray of the first kidney transplant in 1954. “It expanded to other organs, multiple organs.” Murray’s work on organ transplantation stands out as a scientific and medical milestone, one that netted him the 1990 Nobel Prize in physiology or medicine.

world to rid itself of polio, to more recent milestones, such as physicist Lene Hau stopping light in its tracks in 2005, and Harvard astrophysicists discovering planets orbiting other suns and divining that the universe is not only expanding, it is accelerating.

During this key period in kidney transplantation, Murray divided his time between the Surgical Research Laboratory at Harvard Medical School, where he worked out techniques used in that and subsequent operations, and the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital — today Brigham and Women’s Hospital. At the Brigham, Murray treated patients whose deaths he would work to stop and whose courage at undertaking risky transplant surgery paved the way for the lives routinely saved by such procedures today.

“I had no idea of the worldwide influence of it. It expanded to other organs, multiple organs,” Murray said.

Murray, today professor of surgery emeritus at HMS, gained his first experience in tissue transplantation during World War II. Fresh out of Harvard Medical School, he was drafted and spent the war at Valley Forge General Hospital in Pennsylvania. Among his duties was grafting skin on the many burn victims who passed through his ward, an experience that got him thinking about tissue rejection.

After the war, Murray returned to Harvard and the Brigham. He worked with physicians who had already begun kidney transplantation experiments and who relied on the critical support of Physician-in-Chief George Thorn, who had established a kidney transplantation program.

“There was a very enthusiastic chief of surgery — nobody else was doing it — and they pushed and pushed and pushed,” said Tilney, who took over Murray’s lab after his retirement. “It was the right people in the right place at the right time.”

By 1954, the work in the Surgical Research Lab had paid off. Murray felt sure they could technically perform the surgery. The rejection issue still stood in the way, but drawing on experience from skin graft surgery, where it had been shown that tissue from identical twins was not rejected, he thought that transplanting kidneys between twins should work.

Though Murray and the other doctors involved had prepared extensively for the procedure, Murray said that he approached the operation as he would any other. He once told a grandchild who asked how he got the Nobel that he didn’t work to get the prize, he just did what he thought best for his patients.

After the operation, Murray’s work on transplantation continued. Despite his success with the Herricks, the problem of rejection generally still presented a high hurdle.

In the years that followed, Murray used first X-rays and then drugs to suppress the immune system and keep the body from rejecting the grafted tissue, but there were few successes. Through those dark years, he and his colleagues pressed on, inspired by the dying patients who volunteered for surgery in hopes that, even if they didn’t make it, enough could be learned that success would come one day.

“We were trying. In spite of several failures, we felt we were getting close,” Murray said. “It’s difficult to translate the optimism of the Brigham staff and hospital. The administration really backed us.”

Finally, in 1962, in collaboration with scientists from the drug company Burroughs-Wellcome, Murray tried a drug, Imuran, on 23-year-old Mel Doucette, who had received a kidney from an unrelated cadaver donor. The success of that operation and the anti-rejection drug cleared the final hurdle to widespread organ transplantation between unrelated donors, and set the stage for the many refinements and breakthroughs by others in the years to come.

Murray’s legacy didn’t end with his retirement in 1986. The Brigham continues to be a center for transplant surgery, with pioneering work in face transplantation being done today by a team led by Assistant Professor of Surgery Bohdan Pomahac, director of plastic surgery transplantation at the Brigham, giving a new lease on life to people horribly disfigured by accident.

“He’s taken it far beyond anything anybody had dreamed of,” Murray said.
Tayari Jones grew up hearing the story: Mary Woodson White, scorned girlfriend of R&B legend Al Green, doused him with hot grits, supposedly because he refused to marry her.

In her acclaimed new novel, “Silver Sparrow,” Green’s partner makes a cameo, popping into an Atlanta hair salon on that now infamous, grit-laden trek to Memphis. “I was 4 years old when it happened,” said Jones, an Atlanta native.

“I was thinking about the woman who threw grits on Al Green throughout ‘Silver Sparrow’ because, particularly in the black community in the South, that story is referenced so much. Southern people think of history living with us all the time. In the South, we don’t necessarily refer to it as ‘history with a capital H,’ it’s more like shared history. Even in Southern novels that are contemporary, people are always referring to historical events, even just in a casual way. ”

Set in her hometown, “Silver Sparrow” traces the adolescence of Dana Yarboro and Chaurisse Witherspoon, who share the same father, James Witherspoon, a bigamist. James keeps Dana and her mother sequestered from his other wife and daughter, with whom he lives. Only Dana and her mother know about his dual life and heartbreakingly vie for his affections.


Jones, now a fellow at the Radcliffe Institute for Advanced Study, calls herself “a daughter in a family of sons.”

“I’m from a family that loves its sons,” she said. “So being a daughter, I know what it is to not be the front-runner, and I was able to tap into my own experiences for both the characters of Dana and Chaurisse.”

Aside from her brothers, Jones also has two older sisters with whom she shares a father, but not a mother. “My situation isn’t that remarkable,” she said. “But you know how when you get divorced, you share custody of the children? Well, the children actually have custody of the parents. And I had custody of my father. So growing up, I’ve always just thought about how my life was different than my sisters’. I had a lot of privileges they didn’t have.”

Now fast at work on a fourth novel, Jones writes on a vintage pink typewriter she scored on eBay and had refurbished here in Cambridge.

Titled “Dear History,” the novel is about an innocent man who is released from prison.

“When you see a story like this on TV, or a documentary, you always see him freed, the triumphant ending,” said Jones. “But I’m writing a novel that asks, ‘Now what?’ And a section of the novel is his letters to his wife, and the typewriter is perfect for it because when you’re writing about someone who is under hardship, the easiness of your own life can keep you from grasping the voice.’

Voice is critical in “Silver Sparrow.” Jones wrote half the book in the guise of Dana, before shifting to Chaurisse’s point of view.

Southern writing tends to be a little talky, acknowledged Jones. “You know how the French love speaking French? I think Southerners are self-aware that we love talking Southern. We take a pleasure in language and a pleasure in the way we communicate, and I think that joy comes off in writing. Even if it’s not a happy story, you know the writer is having pleasure in a specific way of communication.”

A faculty member at Rutgers University in Newark, N.J., Jones confesses she never knew how Southern she was until she left the region.

“Leaving the South is a big cultural shift that you don’t anticipate when you live there. It’s such a cliché to say Southerners are friendly, but they are,” she said.

“I totally consider myself a Southern writer. I am not a writer that gets weirded out by labels. I don’t mind labels, as long as I can have as many labels I want.”

Tayari Jones reads from “Silver Sparrow” on Oct. 13 at 7 p.m. at Harvard Book Store.
Harvard’s new director of the OFA Dance Program, Jill Johnson, brings a love of movement and a boundless curiosity to the post and a desire to connect her disciplines to a range of academic pursuits.

The disciplines of dance

By Colleen Walsh | Harvard Staff Writer

Jill Johnson wants her love of dance to be contagious. The new director of the Office for the Arts at Harvard’s (OFA) Dance Program intends to bring her passion for the medium to everyone she can, from undergraduates to the scientists at the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics located next door to the Harvard Dance Center on Garden Street.

“I am fascinated by this idea of transdisciplinary investigation, and that dance is a substantive source of inquiry,” said Johnson, a redhead with a bright smile and an outlook on life she likes to call her “radical optimism.” “I want to cast a wide net and say this is about ideas.”

Exposing the Harvard Dance Program to the diversity and interests of the students and faculty is a priority for Johnson, who also intends to bring “their love of learning to bear on learning about the world of dance,” through workshops, classes, discussions, and performances.

“Architecture, philosophy, theory, math — these are all things that I think are fundamental studies for dancers,” said the native of Canada. Johnson plans to invite guest artists who will teach classes, including Ronald K. Brown, the choreographer of the American Repertory Theater’s current production of “The Gershwins’ Porgy and Bess.”

During a recent master class, Johnson had students swing their bodies along the line of a giant imaginary letter X to the tune of Stevie Wonder’s “Don’t You Worry ‘Bout a Thing.” The aim of the exercise, called a cross-hemisphere warm-up, is to “wake up neuropathways,” by crossing over the midline of the body, said Johnson.

“Right on! Nice!” she cheered as the class swiveled and swayed.

“What are you studying?” the inquisitive teacher asked one of her students in the front row. When she heard “neurobiology,” Johnson jumped with excitement. “We have to talk. I am so curious about movement and the prefrontal cortex.”

Johnson has a profound curiosity and loves blending boundaries. Her mother’s work as a music therapist meant that movement and music were ever-present at home. Later, with her own choreography, Johnson carefully fused the classic with the modern.

(see Johnson next page)
Johnson
(continued from previous page)

From the outset, dance captured her heart.

“As my mother describes it, my love of dance developed pretty much right away,” said Johnson on a recent afternoon outside the Garden Street studio, her fire-red hair ablaze in the sun.

At age 9, she enrolled at the National Ballet School of Canada (NBS), intent on a career in classical dance.

“I knew what I wanted,” said Johnson, who dreamed of becoming the next Veronica Tennant or Karen Kain, Canada’s prima ballerinas. But at 19 her focus shifted when choreographer William Forsythe cast her in his work “The Second Detail,” and the world of modern dance came rushing in.

“It was like a giant door opened, and I found a rich artistic terrain to explore.”

She credits Forsythe, her mentor and longtime collaborator — they are now developing a piece for Mikhail Baryshnikov — with fundamentally altering her approach to dance.

“It’s really an approach to living. … It’s endless and boundless curiosity.”

Johnson enjoyed a successful solo career with NBS, as well as with Forsythe’s company Frankfurt Ballet. Her passion extended to her work as teacher and choreographer. For the past 13 years, she has staged Forsythe’s work worldwide.

Johnson’s curiosity about other disciplines, her desire to explore new modes of movement, and the expression of ideas through movement, said Megan, make her ideal for Harvard.

“I think that’s an incredible attribute to have coming into a University, where everybody is a genius at something. You have to be capable of drawing out those people, of piquing their curiosity about what you can do to express those ideas. She has that natural collaborative warmth and ability to engage,” Megan said.

While Johnson calls her desire to meld dance and academia “a bit of a crusade,” she is eager to engage.

“There are no weapons involved,” she said, laughing. “Just ideas.”

Office for the Arts Director Jack Megan said Johnson is perfectly poised to build on the efforts of Bergmann, who expanded the program to include more than 800 dancers and developed a deep connection to the University’s curriculum.

Johnson’s curiosity about other disciplines, her desire to explore new modes of movement, and the expression of ideas through movement, said Megan, make her ideal for Harvard.

“Mau Mau at peace

With a lawsuit against the British making its way through the courts, elderly Kenyan fighters share tales of battling the colonial regime.

By Corydon Ireland | Harvard Staff Writer

JURUTA, Kenya — In July, a landmark legal decision in London allowed aging Mau Mau veterans of Kenya’s independence movement to proceed with a class-action suit over colonial-era practices. The allegations, all from the 1950s, include murder, rape, sodomy, and deliberate starvation. Veterans are asking to be compensated for what they call war crimes.

The Mau Mau, who called themselves the “Kenya Land and Freedom Army,” fought the British from 1952 to 1960, during what was known as the Kenya Emergency. Colonial authorities called the Mau Mau a savage cult. Kenya itself, a newly sovereign nation by 1963, was equally dismissive, and banned Mau Mau associations until 2003.


Today, there are an estimated 75,000 Mau Mau still alive: scouts, fighters, and sympathizers who are commonly 80 or older.

Photos: (left) by Justin Ide | Harvard Staff Photographer; (above) by Corydon Ireland | Harvard Staff
A few of those Mau Mau veterans live in Njuruta, a scorching outpost of poor herders and farmers near the city of Meru, where much of the fighting took place. Meru is lush, cool, and rainy. But barren Njuruta sits on the edge of a parched region that last saw rain three years ago.

When his visitors arrived, M’Ringera “Simon” M’Ndiiiria, 91, was tending goats on a bare hillside overlooking his compound. The main house is made of rough planks and has a steel roof. Inside are a sofa, a small bed, a jug for water, and a wheelbarrow. Most Mau Mau veterans are poor, said M’Ringera, because their ancestral lands were confiscated during the fighting.

Nearly 60 years ago, M’Ringera was a candy maker living in Nairobi. By night, he was a Mau Mau treasurer. He collected 5 Kenyan shillings a month from sympathizers and stuffed his mattress with paper currency. (Coins were too loud.) To keep records from the British, M’Ringera memorized who had paid and who had not. The money bought rifles and food.

He was arrested in 1953 and imprisoned for seven years. His detention included time at notorious Manyani prison in the desert near Mombasa. He and other prisoners were beaten during the day and chained together at night. M’Ringera raised one pant leg to show a band of crisscrossing, silvery scars.

Joining visitors under M’Ringera’s shade tree was M’Mbwi “Samson” M’Thiribi, who only knows he was born “before 1922.” (Neighbors say he is 99.) He had walked a few kilometers to tell his story, wearing a short-brimmed pink hat and a gray suit jacket. In the early 1950s, M’Mbwi was an assistant village chief in Meru and a favorite of local British authorities. He used this trust as protective cover, organizing a team of scouts who supplied fighters in the forest.

He was arrested in 1953 and sentenced to five years. For two of those years he was in the infamous Mwea detention camp, “where most of us were taken so we would die,” said M’Mbwi. When he was released, he said, everything was gone: his ancestral land, his food stores, his three cows, and two goats. His house had been burned to the ground.

Under the same shade tree was M’Marete “David” M’Miiru, an 81-year-old farmer. He was a Nairobi tailor who in 1953 slipped into the jungle near his native Meru and joined the Mau Mau fighters. They kept beehives in the forest, he said, and ate fish from the rivers. They never bathed or changed their clothes or cut their hair or beards. Soon, said M’Marete, “even the wild animals would not attack us.”

To fight, he said, they used spears, arrows, machetelike pangas, and homemade .303-caliber rifles made from bicycle parts and gate latches. Their tactics were simple.

A visitor told him the British court case is going forward. M’Ringera said, “I am glad.”
Of brass and khakis

Harvard’s NROTC midshipmen, from their first salute to their commissioning as officers, learn leadership and discipline during summer training and school-year classes.

By Corydon Ireland | Harvard Staff Writer

Two gray vans with smoked-glass windows and U.S. government plates idled at the curb on Boston’s Commonwealth Avenue. Quickly, a line of unusually well-dressed teenagers streamed into each, and the vans swiftly pulled away.

Was this the opening scene of a thriller? In a way. The teenagers are entering freshmen at Harvard and other area colleges, and they were in their opening moments of military service as midshipmen fourth class (MIDN 4/C), the entry level of the Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps (NROTC). Ahead of them are four years of academic and military education, followed by commissions as ensigns in the Navy or second lieutenants in the Marine Corps.

Before entering those vans that late August day, the Harvard freshmen first swore an oath to serve their country. There are currently 21 Harvard undergraduates in local ROTC units, including nine with the Navy, seven with the Army, and three with the Air Force. Two students at Harvard Extension School, both seniors, are in Army ROTC.

The oath-taking ceremony had special meaning for Harvard, which had stopped formal recognition in 1970 and 1971, although its students continued to participate in ROTC through a consortium based at Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT) and Boston University. But last March, Harvard and the Navy signed an agreement to bring an NROTC presence back to campus, and opened the door to officer-training programs run by the other services.

The change hinged on the legal premise of the military policy known as “Don’t Ask, Don’t Tell,” which the University viewed as discriminatory because it disallowed service by anyone who was openly gay.

That policy expired on Tuesday, and two NROTC offices officially opened in the Student Organization Center at Hilles in the Quadrangle off Garden Street.

“Granting openly gay and lesbian citizens the opportunity to serve the nation creates new possibilities for men and women to pursue their aspirations, to grow as leaders, and to devote themselves to the noble work of supporting and defending the Constitution,” said Harvard President Drew Faust at the opening ceremony at Hilles. “It not only affirms our shared interest in an inclusive society, but also deepens the reservoirs of talent on which the military so vitally depends.”

Those who are in ROTC, she added, “combine learning and service, thought and action to the benefit of humanity.”

Sebastian Raul Saldivar of Dallas was one of the Harvard freshmen who took the oath on Aug. 21. “I remember watching 9/11 unfold in a third-grade class,” Saldivar explained as his main inspiration to serve. “I saw innocent and helpless men and women attacked. I knew I wanted to protect. I saw so many Americans unite to help, I knew I wanted to serve.”

The terror attacks, he added, were “the first time outside of a movie theater I witnessed evil. I knew I wanted to be on the other side.”

Joseph Brennan, another Harvard freshman entering NROTC, said the discipline and dedication required by the program would help generally in life. But he offered a more basic reason for joining. “Service to my country and beyond has always been a calling for me,” said Brennan, who is from Boerne, Texas, “and joining the military was the best way I saw to heed that call.”

Saldivar and Brennan joined the other NROTC candidates for the oath ceremony. Their first lesson in military bearing — how to stand at attention — came even before the oath, which was administered by U.S. Navy Capt. Curtis R. Stevens, commander of the NROTC consortium, which also includes Boston College, Tufts University, and for nurses only — Northeastern University. He told the gathered freshmen, “This is the opportunity of a lifetime.”

Learning how to stand at attention began six intense days of indoctrination into the military, which would be completed before any of the freshman set foot on their new campuses.

When they arrived at MIT and broke into squads, Brennan reported to a basement classroom lined with photos of military aircraft and portraits of American naval heroes. His squad got a second glimpse of military life: paperwork. They filled out service agreements, travel voucher profiles, emergency contact sheets, and forms about medical data, drug policy, and even the locations of their tattoos. The initial barrage they faced in the Navy involved paper. “My first advice,” said one instructor to the midshipmen: “Have a pen.”

Upstairs, two hairdressers, hired for the day, were busy clipping away. Curly locks piled up on the floor, largely from the men, who soon were nearly bald. (Only one woman midshipman needed a trim, just enough to keep her hair off the collar.) During any down time, the new midshipmen stood at attention reading the “gouge” book, a manual of basic Navy lore, from inside a Navy fleet information to the chain of command and general knowledge. “Gouge” is Navy jargon for the skinny, the scoop, the final word on thing — the answers to the test.

In less than two hours every new MIDN 4/C had been issued 26-inch gear, including “bag, duffel” and “boots, black 9-inch, steel toe.” They stashed it all into big green sea bags. They changed from jackets or skirts or Marine physical training gear. Saldivar, wearing his new gold and blue running shorts, sat to try on the boots. “It’s nice to get a suit,” he said.

At midday, the midshipmen picked up box lunches and filed into

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Photos by Justin Ide | Harvard Staff Photographer

ignia and knowledge. On some pieces of Virginia and some pieces of Maine. They packed into Navy T-shirt and khaki pants for a two-hour ride to Naval Station Newport. There they would awaken at 4:30 a.m., make their beds tight in two minutes, run from place to place, and obey shouted orders from older midshipmen, including squad leader MIDN 3/C Catherine Brown ’14.

“The greatest thing about yelling,” remembered MIDN 3/C Christopher J. “CJ” Curtis ’14, “is you get to yell back.”

But the stress in Rhode Island only pushes so far, said Stevens. “This is not boot camp,” he said. “But there’s fire to it.” There’s inspiration too. Stevens, a 29-year Navy veteran who retires next year, said the indoctrination sessions are student-run, which is “the best leadership experience we get to do.”

MIDN/3C Catherine Philbin ’14, who participated in the Rhode Island “indoc” last year, said teamwork was a big lesson, along with perspective. “A lot of it is learning you won’t be perfect,” she said, “but you do your best.”

Stevens also sees the earliest weeks of midshipman service as a compressed introduction to the values that an officer embraces: “honor, courage, commitment, and discipline.”

Those values enhance and complement the college experience too, said Stevens, who spent his early career as a submariner. “They know how to behave,” he said of the midshipmen, even in little ways. Stevens remembered telling one NROTC mother that her son would learn how to iron his own shirts. “She just beamed,” he said.

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At its core, becoming an officer is also about the NROTC program’s strict academic requirements: eight naval science courses, which cover history, leadership, ethics, and amphibious warfare, as well as technology, including courses on a ship’s engineering and weapons systems. NROTC midshipmen on scholarships also are required to take two semesters each of physics and calculus.

Summers are also an important part of the path to becoming officers. For entering freshman, there is the week of indoctrination. The next three summers are expansive explorations of careers in the Navy and Marine Corps. Midshipmen work and learn side-by-side with active-duty line officers.

Exploring careers is most explicit the summer before the second year of college. Midshipmen like Curtis and Philbin spend four weeks in CORTRAMID, or Career Orientation and Training for Midshipmen. Midshipmen third class (MIDN 3/C) spend a week learning about each of the Navy’s main options: surface warfare, submarines, aviation, and the Marines. “That’s the nice thing,” said Curtis, a lithe 19-year-old who is the NROTC’s fitness officer this semester. “You get to see it all.”

(see NROTC next page)
NROTC (continued from previous page)

Think of CORTRAMID as summer camp, but complete with machineguns, attack submarines, helicopter simulators, bail-out training, swimming pools rigged with parachute drags, and a 20-minute ride in a two-seat turbojet that does steep dives and parabolic barrel rolls. “It was a beautiful day,” said Curtis of his over-the-ocean aerobatic training flight at Naval Air Station Miramar in San Diego. “It’s cool to see the water upside down.”

Then again, aerobatics in a T34C trainer can impart up to three Gs of inertial acceleration to those in the cockpit. It makes an occupant feel leaden, and sometimes nauseous.

When Philbin went on her orientation flight this summer in San Diego, she had a plastic bag tucked into the front of her flight suit. Earlier in the day, one instructor issued a warning about what to eat beforehand. “Bananas taste as good coming up as going down,” he said. “I lot of people get sick when they pulled Gs,” said Philbin. “But I liked it.” Aviation is not a career track she is likely to pursue — she wants the submarine service — but the CORTRAMID summer allowed her a bit of stick time on an aircraft, a stint at sea in a surface vessel, and time at nearby Camp Pendleton, where she slept under the stars, fired a grenade launcher, and kidded in the door of a suspected terrorist house, M16 in hand.

Curtis recalled, “I lost my voice the second day, and my legs were toast” from quick-marching around Pendleton’s sandy hills. He studied amphibious vehicles, hunted for weapons caches and Improvised Explosive Devices (IEDs), learned how to extract intelligence from a captured house, and fired a variety of weapons — the M2 .50-caliber machinegun, the M4 rifle, and the belt-fed M240 machinegun. “Every week has been a blast,” he said. “Each experience is very different.”

Curtis, a San Diego native whose father is a Navy SEAL, is not saying yet what his career path will be. But he knows one thing about the Navy: “I wouldn’t want to do anything else with my life.”

During her aviation week, Philbin did more than take a head-spinning, 20-minute trip in the T34C. She learned about hypoxia — oxygen deprivation — in a gray, steel training chamber that simulates high-altitude unpressurized flight. She flew a simulated SH-60B Seahawk helicopter (“I came in a little hard, sir,” she told an officer afterward), and she spent an afternoon in water-survival training.

The highlight for her was swimming in a saltwater pool in a flight suit, helmet, and steel-toed boots. Speed was not the point; staying alive was. “No one here is Michael Phelps,” said one instructor. The secret to the survival breaststroke is treading slowly. Pull, breathe, kick, and glide as you edge through the water, head up and bulbous, like a turtle. “We take the swimming part seriously,” said Capt. R. Brad Robinson, a naval flight officer. “We do a lot of flying over water.”

Robinson, who commanded the training cycle that Philbin and Curtis were in, oversees the NROTC unit at the University of Florida.

Sampling the four main career tracks, one intense week at a time, “gives them a heads up,” said Robinson, a 28-year Navy veteran. The so-called “officer service selection” does not come until the summer before the students’ senior year, he said. But long before that, most midshipmen “know what they want to do.”

Second-year midshipmen have four weeks of lectures, adventure, physical effort, and exposure to Navy jobs. The submarine service may offer the most challenge. Less than 5 percent of Navy personnel elect to go on long deployments while gliding under the sea in a tubular war machine that — depending on rank — offers its warriors just three to nine square feet of living space. Then there’s the sensory deprivation. “There’s one window on a submarine,” the Navy joke goes. “The window on the washing machine.”

When Curtis came aboard for a tour, the USS Hampton (SSN-767) was moored and mated with seaweed. The Hampton is one of six Los Angeles Class fast attack submarines in the San Diego-based Submarine Squadron 11. Launched in 1992, it is a sleek propulsive craft that is 365 feet long, 50 feet high, and designed to hunt and kill other submarines.

In the control room, past the manhole-like hatches and the narrow ladders and interior decks, Curtis peered through the periscope at his hometown. The duty officer, Lt. Ron Hatt, explained the trim controls, ballast, and other balancing factors that make the sub handle “like an aircraft” underwater. Curtis was full of questions, about turning radius, power generation, and emergency drills, as well as the effects of currents, strong seas, and water temperature on undersea performance. “Those are good questions,” said Hatt. “You should definitely go submarines.” In answer, Curtis just smiled.

Earlier in the day, at Naval Base Point Loma, Curtis underwent “wet training” at the O’Kane Submarine Learning Center. At the bottom of a two-story cylindrical simulator, nine midshipmen at a time are put through a drill that simulates undersea disaster in the boiler room. Ten leaks spring from valves and flanges, some with enough water pressure to knock a person over. The seawater is a chilling 58 degrees, the lights suddenly go out, and students are left with just electric torches, Kevlar gloves, Adams clamps, and balls of twine. Seal the leaks or “die.”

Afterward, in dry clothes and wearing his smile again, Curtis shot hoops on a sunlit patio. With his Kevlar gloves still on, he pumped in a few jump shots and reflected on the drill. “I’ve missed cold water,” said Curtis, who grew up with the Pacific Ocean’s frigid surf. “Water is supposed to be 50 degrees.”

Now back at Harvard, Curtis and other NROTC midshipmen — two freshmen, four sophomores, two juniors, and one senior — awaken at 5 a.m. to attend military science classes at MIT. They work out one to three times a week. And every Wednesday they wear their uniforms on the Harvard and MIT campuses, barely drawing a glance from undergraduates.

With the rancor of the Vietnam era far in the past, other students are simply curious about ROTC, said Evan Roth ’12, a midshipman first class. They wonder what it is, how it works, and what it requires, he said. Eventually they get the idea that military service is a form of public service, a unique kind of civic duty — a notion, said Roth, “that sometimes gets lost at elite universities.”

Sometimes that curiosity turns to envy, said the Dunster House government concentrator. Last summer, many of his friends had jobs at big financial firms, working in offices for 12 hours a day. Meanwhile, Roth took a summer training cruise for junior officers. He flew into Hong Kong and sailed to Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, destinations that made his friends have second thoughts about their own planned careers. “At this point,” said Roth, “they’re kind of jealous I won’t be sitting behind a desk when I graduate.”

Photo by Justin Ide | Harvard Staff Photographer
Recording a horrific history

Through its Nuremberg Trials Project, the Harvard Law School Library is digitizing parts of a massive trove of records from the postwar trials of high-ranking Nazi political and military leaders.

By Colleen Walsh | Harvard Staff Writer

The documents are chillingly frank. Faded with time, too fragile to touch, the photographs, papers, and reports tell of atrocities committed with a calculated, unspeakable precision. The record represents a horror at once too painful to remember and impossible to forget. And historians, scholars, and educators worldwide agree the materials must be preserved.

The Harvard Law School Library (HLSL) is doing just that with its massive collection of materials relating to the trials of high-ranking Nazi military officials and political leaders during the international and the 12 U.S. military tribunals held in Nuremberg, Germany, from 1945 to 1949. In total, HLSL has about a million pages of materials related to the trials.

Through its Nuremberg Trials Project, the HLSL has cataloged and digitized more than 32,000 pages of prosecution and defense trial documents and evidence related specifically to the tribunals. The open-access collection includes trial transcripts, briefs, document books, photographs, and other papers.

Next to the National Archives, Harvard is believed to have the most complete record of the proceedings in the United States, because of the large number of Harvard Law School (HLS) lawyers involved in the trials.

Several factors contributed to the digitization effort, which took shape in the 1990s. As they aged, the original documents began to deteriorate. Despite careful preservation precautions, researchers eager to examine the materials were also unintentionally destroying them. Library officials ultimately restricted access to the collection to save it from further harm.

Documents were “disintegrating in people’s hands, and we realized we couldn’t make them available anymore,” said David Warrington, a librarian for special collections at HLS who worked closely with the archive for several years.

At the same time, HLS officials noticed a disturbing amount of Holocaust-denial rhetoric making waves in the public discourse. The heated debate, and a flood in one of the library’s sub-basements, where the documents were stored, added to the sense of urgency to process the collection for online use.

“We thought, ‘If we can’t preserve original documents and produce them, people will say this never happened,’” recalled Warrington.

The project’s first phase was completed in 2003 with the digitization of Case 1 of the military trials. Known as the Medical Case or the Doctors’ Trial, it involved 23 defendants, including Adolf Hitler’s personal physician and head of the Nazi euthanasia program, Karl Brandt. The group was accused of crimes against humanity because of devastating and deadly medical experiments.

Recently, the HLSL completed another stage of the project, digitizing all of the documents relating to Cases 2 and 4 of the military trials. Case 2, U.S.A. v. Erhard Milch, took place in 1946–1947. Milch was indicted for war crimes and crimes against humanity. The trial of Case 4, U.S.A. v. Pohl et al., occurred in 1947 and was brought against Oswald Pohl, chief of the SS Economic and Administrative Main Office, and 17 of his colleagues.

Initial funding for the project came through a grant from the Kenneth & Evelyn Lipper Foundation. Library officials hope to secure more funding to continue the project in the coming years.

Organizers say the collection is an important resource for those studying and researching current cases involving war crimes, genocide, and crimes against humanity, as well as a vital historical record.

Warrington, who tracked incoming questions about the collection for years, responded to requests from people who feared their relatives might have been on trial, and those who hoped to glean information about family members who were part of the Allied Forces or connected with the trials in some way. A significant number of inquiries came from college, high school, or middle school students working on projects or papers about Nuremberg.

“The reason why we keep and preserve these types of collections is for exactly the same reason we work at Harvard. We want to make the truth known over time,” said Warrington, “and we want scholars to think of Harvard when they want to do this kind of research.”

For Craig Smith, a digital projects assistant at HLSL, who spent much of the past year digitizing the material, what stands out about the collection is the extent of the involvement of the German nation with the Nazi regime.

“The level of guilt extended to the entire organizational hierarchy of German society at the time. “It was a very emotionally taxing project,” added Smith, “but a very important one.”
Students have returned, school is back in session, and Harvard has officially reawakened. But accompanying that shift are the latent worries and stresses of thousands of faculty and staff members who keep the University up and running. Suddenly, relaxed afternoons are as scarce as summery sunshine.

Of course, you wouldn’t know that to enter the Countway Library of Medicine. There, on Tuesdays and Thursdays, a welcome dose of tension diffusion comes in the form of a 10-pound ball of fluff named Cooper.

Since his addition four months ago, the 4-year-old Shih Tzu, a registered therapy dog, has proved as cuddly and irresistible to the Longwood Medical Area staff and students as a teddy bear to a toddler.

“The whole first part of his morning is staff coming in and stopping by to pet him,” said Joshua Parker, an access services librarian, who along with other staffers makes sure Cooper stays in his penned-in area behind the check-out desk. “It’s just quick and casual, but I think it’s had an overall positive effect on everyone’s morale.”

Cooper can be checked out by Harvard ID holders, just like a library book, for 30 minutes at a time. An unusually calm dog, he’s content to wrestle with a toy or cuddle on the library desk’s worn, brown couch with his “patients.”

Cooper is currently the University’s only four-legged stress reliever. But he’s far from the only unorthodox palliative available to overworked, overbooked, or just plain frazzled Harvard employees. For those looking to manage moderate stress, the University offers free or low-cost stress relief activities for people who, ironically, are too busy to leave campus.

“Harvard can be a very fast-paced and stressful environment,” said Lois Francisco, Cooper’s owner. She would know: Francisco is a senior research fellow in microbiology and immunobiology at Harvard Medical School (HMS), and her husband, Paul Anderson, serves as K. Frank Austen Professor of Medicine.

“Staff here oftentimes work 12-hour days,” she said. “It’s nice to get out of an enclosed office or laboratory setting and have an unstructured interaction.”

Self-care is critical, whether that means yoga, meditation, massage, exercise, or just scheduled downtime, alone or with a pet, said Jeanne Mahon, director of the Center for Wellness at Harvard University Health Services (UHS).

“The more stress you’re under, the more you need to dial it up, not dial it down,” Mahon said. “You’re busier, but you need it more than ever now. It’s so important to keep it on your to-do list.”

As the academic year has kicked back into gear, she has fielded calls from departments eager to book special stress-busting sessions for their staff members, overwhelming the center’s current resources.

The center’s services, from yoga classes to acupuncture and massage therapy — all of which are discounted for Harvard University Group Health Plan (HUGHP) members — provide an array of stress relief. But now the center is offering more free or low-cost activities, such as midday massage relaxation breaks on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, where 10-minute chair massages are just $12.

“People are thinking, ‘OK, maybe I need to be doing something different. I need to handle the stress better, because it isn’t going to go away.”

Mahon has noticed a “growing awareness” of alternative methods of stress relief around campus, such as the free meditation drop-in sessions she runs at UHS each Thursday with Suzanne Westbrook, a UHS physician and HMS clinical instructor.

At one recent lunchtime session, a dozen participants gathered as Westbrook led the group in a series of mindfulness meditation exercises.

Westbrook’s words weren’t meant to be spiritual or even to conjure mental images, but to encourage those present to clear their minds of thoughts.

The process can be awkward at first; most people aren’t conditioned to tune out a growling stomach or a looming deadline and just sit. But Westbrook and Mahon have found the program attracts regulars. Ann Hall, assistant director of stewardship programs in Alumni Affairs and Development, has been attending the drop-ins since April.

“Within two weeks, I started noticing a change,” Hall said. “I started to chill out.”

Her stress, which had always manifested as pain in her chest and stomach, subsided. “Your body may respond even before your mind does,” she said.

But for some, there can never be too many ways to make good use of scarce downtime. Alec Harris, a student at Harvard Law School, just started coming to the weekly meditation sessions.

“I’ve found that my schedule is really intense,” he said. “I needed to build a little bit of space from the Law School” physically and mentally, and meditation helps, he said. Still, a mention of Cooper perked his ears.

“Wait, there’s a dog I can just check out at the library?”

Photo by Justin Ide | Harvard Staff Photographer
Archaeologist Staehli studies classical Greek art, including nudity, and what it reveals about the cultures interpreting it.

By Katie Koch | Harvard Staff Writer

Adrian Staehli’s office is lined floor to ceiling with uniform black and red, two-inch-thick binders, which constitute a self-made, alphabetically ordered library of every document he wanted to take with him when he moved from Zurich.

“It’s very Swiss, isn’t it?” he mused.

Staehli, the new James Loeb Professor of Classical Archaeology, is hardly as severe as the binders, or as his Swiss-born, German-trained pedigree, suggest. His work, too, seems designed to shake up the sometimes-stuffy study of antiquity.

As the Department of the Classics’ newest tenured faculty member, Staehli studies more than just old pottery shards. His work explores the ways that Western cultures — from Renaissance artists in the 15th century to Nazis and Italian fascists in the 20th — have bent ancient Greek culture to their own ends, and how those interpretations shape what we now consider classical art. In the process, he tries to discern from fragmentary evidence how the Greeks actually saw themselves.

“Not everybody likes it when somebody like me comes and says, ‘What you consider a model of aesthetic perfection was an invention of Nazi ideologists,’” Staehli said. “Destroying romantic ideals about Greece is not everything. I have to do some work digging up all the Greek stuff itself.”

A big part of that is deconstructing the famous classical Greek nude. In a forthcoming book, Staehli hopes to show how much we read into those naked sculptures that the Greeks themselves did not.

Romans admired Greek classical nude sculpture from the 6th through 4th century B.C., making copies that survive today and setting an aesthetic ideal that persisted in Western art for centuries. But to the Greeks, Staehli said, the nudes were meant to serve as a social or cultural model, not an artistic one.

Greek sculptors “were interested in showing what the body can do,” he said. “Nakedness was just a window onto that, to show what makes up a male and later a female body,” and what the body of say, a warrior or an athlete would look like.

“The ideal Greek body or the ideal Greek nude is an invention of modern times, beginning with the Romans and now more recent cultures,” he said.

The Romans were only the first broad culture to co-opt the Greeks. Renaissance artists such as Michelangelo and da Vinci famously embraced classical antiquity. A less-acknowledged fact, Staehli said, is that modern-day propagandists in the Third Reich and Mussolini’s Italy were big fans, too.

Nazi officials increased funding for archaeological studies, Staehli said, in the hope that ancient remains would prove the Greeks were the predecessors of Germans. “Olympia,” Leni Riefenstahl’s 1938 film about the 1936 Olympic Games, utilized the image of a Greek runner transforming into a modern German.

The Olympic torch, created by Nazi propagandists for the games, was more than just a symbol of sportsmanship, Staehli said. “It was an ideal: ‘We’re all rooted in classical antiquity.’ ”

“These images were seen by millions of people,” he said. “They produced an image of antiquity that was convincing. … and our estimation of antiquity today is shaped in part on it.”

Archeology captured Staehli’s imagination in his youth, when his family made regular trips to excavation sites in Greece, Tunisia, Algeria, and elsewhere. The call to dig was in his blood. His father had always wanted to be an archaeologist and finished his Ph.D. by night while working as a schoolteacher to support his family.

“It was very romantic to me as a child of 8 or 9 years old,” Staehli said. “In a way, I’m becoming what my father always wanted to become.” But, he added, “I’m very much now on the side of destroying those romantic issues — of beautiful Greece, the ruins of Western tradition, and so on — that first led me to archaeology.”

Staehli studied for his Ph.D. at the Free University of Berlin in the 1990s. At the time, Germany was leading the shift in the discipline’s focus, away from an emphasis on art history and classification of objects and toward a newfound fascination with the social and cultural context of the ancient artifacts.

Leaving the more conservative culture of Bern was serendipitous. “Otherwise I would have ended up in Switzerland as a very boring archaeologist making some typologies of vase shapes,” he said with a laugh.

He returned to his native country to teach, first at the University of Basel and then at the University of Zurich. In 2010, Staehli was offered the position in the Harvard Faculty of Arts and Sciences. Neither he nor his wife, a French librarian who had long lived in Switzerland, had ever lived in the United States. Staehli had only visited once.

The decision to come to Harvard “was hard and absolutely exciting,” he said. “But this is the peak. It feels like being somewhere in the clouds.”

He already has one semester at Harvard under his belt, and he’s eager to teach this fall.

“I appreciate it enormously,” he said. “The students know what they want and why they’re here. It’s a pleasure to teach them.”
The grad students’ guru

Over three decades, Cynthia Verba has advised hundreds of advanced students at Harvard. A scholar of French Enlightenment music in her own right, her guidance comes with more than a grain of salt.

By Katie Koch  |  Harvard Staff Writer

Cynthia Verba may be the premier authority on French Enlightenment composer Jean-Philippe Rameau. But the work she is best known for makes no mention of music theory or Gallic philosophy.

The title, like its author, brings to mind a more genteel time in academe: “Scholarly Pursuits.” It’s Verba’s calling card, a dissertation on the dissertation — and everything else that graduate students encounter on the road to becoming professors.

“My family teases me because this gets more hits than my first book on Rameau,” Verba said, holding up a bound copy of her volume published by the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences (GSAS), where she is director of fellowships.

Verba’s Harvard connection dates back more than 50 years ago, when she met her husband, then “a very sophisticated Harvard sophomore,” while working as a camp counselor. (The dashing sophomore, Sidney Verba, went on to become a respected political scientist and director of the Harvard Library, and now holds the title of Carl H. Pforzheimer University Research Professor Emeritus.)

Verba earned a master’s degree at Stanford and a doctorate in musicology at the University of Chicago while raising the couple’s three daughters. The family settled at Harvard for her husband’s appointment, and in 1978 she took a job advising graduate students at Harvard’s Office of Career Services. At the time, Harvard had no professional counseling for Ph.D. candidates.

“This was a brand new field,” Verba said. Doctoral students “were surrounded by scholars, and yet no one thought to tell them how to become a scholar.”

She found she was making up ways to help as she went along. “My husband says an idea doesn’t exist until you can write it down,” she said. So she did, drafting “Scholarly Pursuits” in the early 1980s and helping to professionalize a new administrative field in higher education.

In more than three decades at Harvard, Verba has become a professional guru for graduate students trying to get ever-more-competitive fellowships and tenure-track jobs. She’s also a scholar in her own right, which allows her a special kinship with the students who show up to her Holyoke Center office looking to improve drafts of their application essays.

“I don’t see music scholarship as an escape from my everyday world, nor do I see my everyday world as an answer to the loneliness of writing,” she said.

Verba has developed a reputation as a sharp editor and a dispenser of tough love. One Harvard student created a Facebook group devoted to the advising experience: “Cynthia Verba Still Makes Me Cry — But Sometimes They’re Tears of Joy!”

“She is not there to make you feel great about your draft,” said Kirstin Scott, a second-year student in the interdisciplinary health policy doctoral program. “She’s there to help ensure you walk out with a strong essay or a plan for how to improve it.”

With Verba’s help, Scott secured federal funding from both the National Science Foundation and the Jacob K. Javits Fellowships Program (though she ultimately had to decline the latter). Scott has become an acolyte, recommending Verba to incoming Ph.D. students every chance she gets. “I feel incredibly indebted to her,” Scott said.

She transitioned into her current position at GSAS in 1986. Until three years ago, she also taught music history at Harvard Extension School.

At the start, Verba made two promises to herself that she would continue to pursue her scholarly passion — her work on Rameau — and that any advice she gave her student advisees she would follow herself.


“It’s my goal to help students, but it’s also in my own interest to be practicing what I preach,” she said. “I do not find it easy to go to publishers and say, ‘You’ll love my book,’ [or] to contact French scholars and say, ‘Would you be willing to read a draft?’ So I know when I tell students to do it, I’m giving them a challenge.”

Despite its obstacles, the life of a scholar is rich with rewards, Verba said. She relishes the chance to see graduate students thrive in their disciplines.

“I think they’re all crazy,” she said, stopping abruptly to clarify. “Crazy like an artist, because of their deep commitment. I have that feeling about my life, and I like to see it in theirs.”
College degree is not optional

A Harvard Extension School student, the first in her family to complete her studies, reflects on the parental advice that helped her along the way.

By Nikki Marie Garcia

A college education is not optional. That was what my parents said to me. As I grew older, I knew they were right in that funny way that parents usually are but that we don’t want to admit.

They didn’t pressure me to be a doctor or a lawyer, but I had to go to college, and there were no ifs, ands, or buts about it. They said it was a place to figure out the rest of my life. After years of waking up early and endless exams, the idea of putting college off for a little while was tempting. But not only was college not optional, it couldn’t be postponed. Their fear was that I would either become lazy or get pregnant. You see, a certain level of importance was put on my graduation. I would be the first in my family to complete college.

My mother and father were in their early to midteens when they began to date. They were unable to complete high school because of unforeseen circumstances. Before you get any wild ideas, I was not one of those circumstances. After five years of dating, they took a walk down the aisle. A year later, I was born.

In preparation for my birth, my parents received their GEDs together. My mother took some college courses when I was in grade school, but had to stop before receiving a degree. To this day, my father takes classes at New York City College of Technology in pursuit of his bachelor’s degree in paralegal studies. Aside from my parents, I have a few aunts who tried one or two semesters of college, but were unable to complete a degree.

Having never made a transition from high school to college, my family members were unequipped with the experience to help me with college decisions. So what happens when you are the first one in your family to make that transition? If you are anything like me, you felt completely lost.

Like any kid, I made many mistakes. At my high school, there were thousands of students. I saw my guidance counselor twice in the three years I spent there. Now, I’m aware that I should have been aggressive. But then, I was a shy teenager. Instead of buying or borrowing a book on getting into college, I was assumed to know how the process worked. I failed to take a realistic look at my high school grades and applied to schools far out of my reach. After three painful rejection letters, I scrambled to find any school that would take me.

Once admitted, I spent the academic year making sure that my grades were better and picked a major that I thought sounded great in the school catalog. Eventually, I decided to apply to a university with a real campus feel. So I settled on Saint John’s University. After a couple of schools, four majors, and many student loans, I found myself crossing that big stage. I shook hands with the dean of my college and received a bachelor of fine arts in creative photography. I accomplished what my parents had worked so hard for.

Yet, something didn’t feel right. I had the degree, but was still unsure of my chosen career path.

Two years later, I found myself attending the Harvard Extension School, trying out yet another concentration I was unsure of. Yet this time, I realized I really needed to figure out what would make me happy. I’ve spent the better part of my college career choosing majors that I thought would help me care for my family in the future. Although that was a nice gesture, I was bouncing around because I hadn’t asked myself the difficult question: What do I truly want to be when I grow up?

After some soul-searching, I realized that reading mountains of books makes me happy. I have been enveloping myself in books since I was young. My goal is to become a book editor and perhaps one day discover the next great American novel. Although it has taken 10 years to get here, it wouldn’t have been possible without my parents’ great advice. A college education is not optional.

If you’re an undergraduate or graduate student and have an essay to share about life at Harvard, please email your ideas to Jim Concannon, the Gazette’s news editor, at Jim_Concannon@harvard.edu.
HAA HONORS OUTSTANDING ALUMNI
The Harvard Alumni Association (HAA) Awards were established in 1990 to recognize outstanding service to Harvard University through alumni activities. This year’s awards ceremony will take place during the fall HAA board of directors meeting on Oct. 13. Those honored include Michael A. Cooper, Judith A. Dollenmayer, Philip C. Haughey, June Storey, Walter H. Morris Jr., and Thomas G. McKinley.

Sonne Xie (below) will receive the Founders Award for outstanding achievement in biophysics.

CFA ASTRONOMER NAMED ONE OF ‘BRILLIANT TEN’
Popular Science magazine has selected Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics astronomer Justin Kasper as one of this year’s “Brilliant Ten” scientists. According to the magazine, the Brilliant Ten — all researchers under the age of 40 — represent the best of what science can achieve and demonstrate America’s continuing cutting-edge research.

Kasper was recognized for his work designing and developing an instrument that will literally “touch” the sun. When NASA’s Solar Probe Plus launches before the end of the decade, it will carry the Solar Wind Electrons Alphas and Protons (SWEAP) Investigation — the first instruments ever to directly sample the sun’s outer atmosphere.

“Popular Science was my first magazine subscription and a big inspiration for my interest in the physical sciences. I’m honored to be selected by Popular Science for this recognition, and delighted by the opportunity to talk about the amazing teams working on SWEAP and Solar Probe Plus,” said Kasper.

ALDY TO CHAIR M-RCBG PROGRAM
Joseph Aldy, assistant professor of public policy at Harvard Kennedy School, has been named faculty chair of the Regulatory Policy Program at the Mossavar-Rahmani Center for Business and Government (MRCBG).

Aldy’s research focuses on climate change policy, energy policy, and mortality risk valuation. In 2009-10, he served as the special assistant to the president for energy and environment, reporting through both the National Economic Council and the Office of Energy and Climate Change at the White House.

“The Regulatory Policy Program will serve as the hub of regulation-related research activities at the Harvard Kennedy School and will engage scholars across the University to identify the most effective ways to design, implement, and evaluate regulatory policy,” explained Aldy.

HKS ANNOUNCES FISHER FAMILY FELLOWS
The Future of Diplomacy Project at Harvard Kennedy School’s (HKS) Belfer Center for Science and International Affairs has announced the 2011 Fisher Family Fellows. They include International Herald Tribune columnist Roger Cohen; Nabil Fahmy, the founding dean of the School of Global Affairs and Public Policy at the American University in Cairo; and Anne-Marie Slaughter, professor at Princeton University and former director of policy planning for the U.S. Department of State.

All three fellows will be delivering public addresses and working closely with HKS degree students during their time in Cambridge.

FOREST NAMED DIRECTOR OF BGLTQ STUDENT LIFE
Harvard College Dean Evelynn M. Hammonds announced the appointment of Lisa “Lee” Forest as the first director of bisexual, gay, lesbian, transgender, and queer (BGLTQ) student life. Forest will take the reins of the newly created position beginning Nov. 1, reporting to the assistant dean of student life and overseeing all initiatives related to supporting BGLTQ undergraduate student life.

Hammonds, the Barbara Gutmann Rosenkrantz Professor of the History of Science and of African and African American Studies, also announced the creation of new BGLTQ offices and lounge space in Boylston Hall slated to open early next semester. There will be offices for the new director and student interns, and a lounge for students.

HSPH AWARDED $12 MILLION GRANT
A new three-year, $12 million grant from the Bill & Melinda Gates Foundation will support a Harvard School of Public Health (HSPH) effort to significantly improve maternal health in developing countries. The project will be led by Ana Langer, professor of the practice of public health and coordinator of the Dean’s Special Initiative on Women and Health at HSPH.
Preston Williams (above) was honored with a new portrait in Andover Hall. The picture of Williams, the Houghton Research Professor of Theology and Contemporary Change Emeritus, is part of the Harvard Foundation Portraiture Project. To read the full story, go to http://hvd.gs/89114.

Under the grant, HSPH will host the Maternal Health Task Force (MHTF) — an initiative bringing together major global and country-level maternal health organizations to improve maternal health in developing countries by leading, coordinating, and promoting innovative and effective knowledge management, technical exchanges, and consensus-building activities; strengthening countries’ health care capacity through mentoring and training; and supporting strategic research on critical issues.


MOSSAVAR-RAHMANI CENTER WELCOMES NEW FELLOWS
The former head of Israel’s National Budget Department and a director of McKinsey & Company are among the incoming senior fellows being welcomed this fall at the Mossavar-Rahmani Center for Business and Government at Harvard Kennedy School. Incoming fellows include Tim Christian, Gerhard Clemenz, Tomohiro Gomibuchi, Nick Lovegrove, Marco Magnani, and Udi Nisan.

For their full biographies, visit http://www.hks.harvard.edu/mrcbg/seniorfellows.htm.

JUDITH PALFREY TO LEAD WHITE HOUSE’S LET’S MOVE! INITIATIVE
First lady Michelle Obama announced Sept. 2 that pediatrician Judith S. Palfrey, the T. Berry Brazelton Professor of Pediatrics at Harvard Medical School, will lead her Let’s Move! childhood obesity initiative as executive director. For decades, Palfrey has provided clinical care to thousands of children and families, conducted groundbreaking pediatric research, taught future physicians, and led major medical organizations. Palfrey has been a longtime supporter of the Let’s Move! campaign and spoke at its launch in February 2010 when she was president of the American Academy of Pediatrics.

ROEMER TO VISIT IOP IN OCTOBER
The Institute of Politics (IOP), located at Harvard Kennedy School, announced the fall visiting fellowship of Tim Roemer, U.S. ambassador to the Republic of India (2009-11), member of the National Commission on Terrorist Attacks Upon the United States, and U.S. representative (D-Ind.; 1991-2003).

Roemer’s fellowship will occur the week of Oct. 3.

‘DAZZLING’ FALL FELLOWS INVADE SHORENSTEIN CENTER
The Joan Shorenstein Center on the Press, Politics and Public Policy, located at Harvard Kennedy School, has announced its fall fellows.

“This semester’s group of fellows is truly dazzling, with superb people at the cutting edge of politics, journalism, and scholarship — and with Vivek Kundra — perhaps the top person in the nation to illuminate where all these disciplines meet digital technology,” said Alex S. Jones, director of the Shorenstein Center.

Neal Gabler, Vivek Kundra, Renee Loth, Frederick “Fritz” Mayer, Gina Glantz, and Mark McKinnon will spend the semester researching and writing a paper, and interacting with students and members of the Harvard community.

Read full biographies of the fellows at http://www.hks.harvard.edu/presspol/fellowships/fellows_current.html.

GRAHAM TO STEP DOWN AS DIVINITY DEAN
Harvard Divinity School (HDS) Dean William A. Graham announced Sept. 1 that he will step down at the end of this academic year. After a year’s leave in 2012-13, Graham, who is also John Lord O’Brien Professor of Divinity and Murray A. Albertson Professor of Middle Eastern Studies in the Faculty of Arts and Sciences, will return to teaching as a Harvard University Distinguished Service Professor. Graham joined the Harvard faculty more than 35 years ago.

Read the full story at http://hvd.gs/88977.

— Compiled by Sarah Sweeney

Memorial Minute

Kenneth L. Baughman
Harvard Medical School

Dr. Kenneth L. Baughman died on November 16, 2009, after being struck by an automobile while running during the American Heart Association Annual Scientific Sessions in Orlando, Florida. His tragic death at age 63 threw into relief the enormous impact he had on the Harvard community in his seven years on our faculty, as the director of the Advanced Heart Disease and Cardiac Transplantation Program at Brigham and Women’s Hospital.

To read the full Memorial Minute, visit http://hvd.gs/87929.

Obituary

Leston Havens, professor of psychology, dies

Leston Havens, professor of psychology emeritus at Harvard Medical School, died on July 29 after an extended illness. Havens was also a member of the Cambridge Health Alliance faculty for more than 25 years.

A memorial will be held on Oct. 16 in the Memorial Church from 2 to 4 p.m.
By Sarah Sweeney | Harvard Staff Writer

Naperville, Ill., Wu spent her summer working in a neurobiology lab at Harvard Medical School and studying for the MCATs. “The human body is really interesting to me. I always wanted to be pre-med, be a doctor, and I always thought I’d go straight to med school,” she said. “But, through the years, it’s come down to the fact that I love volleyball so much, and I want to take a few years off to play.”

Wu still plans to return to the United States within three years and enroll in medical school to study orthopedics and sports medicine. “Being around athletes, I’ve seen so many injuries,” she said. “I’ve been injured myself. I’ve been through physical therapy. I know what it takes.”

With a record-breaking season on the way, Wu’s accolades have already begun rolling in. When the Crimson traveled to the Georgia State Invitational earlier this month, Wu was voted to the all-tournament team by the represented teams’ coaches. Last year, she was named to ESPN Magazine’s Academic All-District Second Team and was one of three teammates to play in all 26 games.

Wu said the recognition she’s received is “great because it shows that Harvard student athletes aren’t here on paid scholarships.” (There are no athletic scholarships in the Ivy League.)

“We’re playing because we love the game and want to stick with it and pursue this passion while committing ourselves in the classroom as well.”

“Christine has emerged as a top libero in the Ivy League conference,” said Crimson coach Jennifer Weiss. “This is not based on sure talent but consistent hard work. As our senior captain, Christine demonstrates a daily discipline that is essential to success on the court and in the classroom. We have a solid offensive and defensive system right now, and that all starts with a play from the libero. Christine has always been a playmaker on court, and those around her feed off of her positive and passionate play.”

“It’s definitely going to be a great season,” said Wu. “I’m looking forward to playing with these girls. Sandra Lynne Fryhofer, the only other senior on the team and also co-captain, and I are really trying to pump up the team, and we’ve had three other years under our belts, so we know what it takes. This is the last chance for us to give all we’ve got.”

Online ➤ See complete coverage, athletic schedules at: www.gocrimson.com


A gathering to greet old friends, and make new

Named in honor of Charles William Eliot, president of Harvard from 1869 to 1909, Eliot House was opened in 1931. It was one of the original seven Houses at the College following the plan by Eliot’s successor, Abbot Lawrence Lowell, to “revitalize education and revive egalitarianism at Harvard College.”

Under Eliot, the longest-serving president (appointed when he was only 35 years old), Harvard became a worldwide university, and that sweeping nature was clearly visible when the House welcomed students back to campus on Aug. 31.

Returning students gathered in the “Great Court” amid Adirondack chairs made in previous years at the Eliot Woodshop, as well as blankets spread on the lush grass. House Masters Doug Melton and Gail O’Keefe greeted the returning students. A fiery grill belched light smoke as hamburgers, hotdogs, veggie burgers, and grilled corn were cooked and served to residents in line.

Milling about, students greeted old friends from last semester and new sophomores with enthusiasm. Games such as Frisbee broke out, and a few brave souls, including sophomore Kris Liu and junior Leah Reis-Dennis, sang or performed for their housemates.

Eliot, whose likeness was cast in bronze and overlooking the get-together, would likely have savored the event, and might have exclaimed, “Floreat domus de Eliot!” — roughly translated from Latin as “May Eliot House flourish.”

Photos and text by Justin Ide | Harvard Staff Photographer