The end of another busy academic year brings an opportunity for all of us in the Department to pause and reflect on past achievements while looking forward to the challenges ahead. As always, our faculty and students have made the Department a place of remarkable intellectual vitality in 2015–16; the pages that follow describe some, but by no means all, of their many projects and successes.

This is a time to mark comings and goings. We are delighted to announce the appointment of a new colleague in Byzantine Greek Language and Literature, Professor Alexander Riehle of the University of Vienna, who will join us as an Assistant Professor at the beginning of the spring term 2017. Two colleagues are leaving us this year for fresh pastures: Gil Renberg, who offered courses on Roman Civilization and Ancient History as a Lecturer this year, and Vassiliki Rapti, who has put in stellar service as Preceptor of Modern Greek since 2008. We are deeply grateful for their contributions. For the creativity and dedication that Vassiliki has shown in the teaching of Modern Greek language and literature courses over the past eight years, the Department will long be in her debt.

We have four PhD graduates to celebrate this year; even better, we can celebrate their success in gaining academic positions across the country despite a job market that is challenging, to say the least. Then there are our ten graduating seniors, whose interests (as reflected in this year’s senior thesis topics) range across a broad spectrum from Greek mathematics to Egyptian monasticism. The diversity of their future plans is a testimony to the continuing relevance of a Classical education in all walks of life. To all those who are moving on in 2016: you take with you the good wishes and gratitude of the entire Department, and we hope you will come back and visit us often in Boylston Hall. Valete!
### Senior Concentrators

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>Roman Lawrence Berens</td>
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<td>Josh Blecher-Cohen</td>
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<td>Talia Miriam Saal</td>
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<td>Veronica Schumacher Wickline</td>
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### Senior Honors Theses

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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Title</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Roman Berens</td>
<td>“Constructing Rigor and Leveraging the Quantitative: Euclid, Archimedes, and the Transformation of Hellenistic Mathematics and Physics”</td>
<td>Mark Schiefsky &amp; Amy Koenig (G6)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Josh Blecher-Cohen</td>
<td>“Law and Nature in Plato’s Republic”</td>
<td>Mark Schiefsky, Jacob Rosen, &amp; Alex Forte (G6)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Emily Ciciotte</td>
<td>“The Ancient Reception of an Epic Alexander the Great”</td>
<td>Greg Nagy &amp; Charlie Bartlett (G5)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tyler Dobbs</td>
<td>“The Perils of the Sea: The Ethics of Seafaring in Roman Poetry”</td>
<td>Richard Thomas &amp; Marco Romani-Mistretta (G4)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thomas Earle</td>
<td>“Putting the Au in Dolaucothi: Investigating the Life and Community at a Gold Mine in Roman Wales through Spain and Dacia”</td>
<td>Kathleen Coleman &amp; Anthony Shannon (G5)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Todd Jones</td>
<td>“Refusal in Early Monastic Literature”</td>
<td>Charles Stang &amp; Coleman Connelly (G6)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anne Power</td>
<td>“Sex, Drugs, and Rock ‘n’ Roll: The Presence of Dionysus in American Pop Culture”</td>
<td>Albert Henrichs &amp; Tyler Flatt (G6)</td>
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<td>Talia Saal</td>
<td>“Fallow Ground, Hallowed Ground: An Exploration of Religious Disuse of Land in the Eastern Mediterranean”</td>
<td>Greg Nagy, Shaye Cohen, &amp; Sam Blankenship (G6)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Veronica Wickline</td>
<td>“Roman Widows of Late Antiquity in Theory and Practice”</td>
<td>Naomi Weiss &amp; Michael Konieczny (G5)</td>
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### Senior Prizes

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<th>Name</th>
<th>Prize Description</th>
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<tr>
<td>Arthur Deloraine Corey Fellowships</td>
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<td>Joshua Blecher-Cohen, Tyler Dobbs, Anne Power</td>
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<td>Louis Curtis Prizes (Latin)</td>
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<td>Tyler Dobbs, Anne Power</td>
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<td>William King Richardson</td>
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<td>Department Prizes</td>
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<td>Emily Ciciotte, Thomas Earle, Todd Jones, Veronica Wickline</td>
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<td>Thesis Prizes</td>
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<td>Emily Ciciotte</td>
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<td>Smyth (Greek)</td>
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<td>Roman Berens, Talia Saal</td>
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Concentrators’ Future Plans

ROMAN LAWRENCE BERENS will be pursuing a PhD in physics at Columbia next year.
JOSH BLECHER-COHEN, after spending the summer at the Center for Hellenic Studies, will decamp to the UK to continue studying ancient philosophy.
EMILY CIAIOCTE is currently in the process of completing this year to become an officer in the US Army, surprising no one, since her specialization within Classics is the military strategies and tactics of Alexander the Great. After her service, she plans to attend graduate school for international relations and diplomacy.
TYLER DOBBS, thanks to the generous funding of the Core Fellowship, will spend the upcoming academic year at Merton College, Oxford, pursuing an MSI in Greek and Latin Languages and Literature.
THOMAS VINCENT EARLE is still working on his postgraduate plans, but is hoping to stay in the Boston area working in communications and marketing in the nonprofit sector. He does, however, have exciting plans to visit Ireland and Italy before facing the real world.
TODD EDWARD JONES, JR. will remain in Cambridge next year for post-baccalaureate study—a first step on the long journey to becoming a psychiatrist.
ANNE AMES POWE will be traveling in Italy this summer and working at home in New York. In September, she will depart for Dublin, where she will be studying for her Masters in Classics at Trinity College.
JUDE D. RUSSO will be spending a year on a Booth Fellowship, studying Sanskrit in an immersion program in Pune, India.
TALLA MIRIAM SAAL will be joining Sigma Aldrich as a business analyst.
VERONICA SCHUMACHER WICKLINE will work part-time next year managing operations for Admissions Hero, a tutoring startup in Cambridge. During the rest of her work week, she will continue to build up her writing portfolio.

Senior Reflection

“Y
ou're going to feel like a small fish in a big pond.” “Try not to feel too bad about yourself, many people get inferiority complexes!” When I was first accepted to Harvard, I heard many variations of this sentiment from well-meaning people. But all of those pieces of advice turned out to be lies. The Classics Department never made me feel inferior, never made me feel like an anonymous fish swimming in the deep sea of Harvard talent. Instead, when I arrived, professors eagerly and patiently listened to my rants about the historiography of Alexander the Great, graduate students talked to me about their research and interests as an equal, and classmates welcomed me to the Classics Club with open arms and lots of pizza. In the years when I was lucky to work in the Classics Department office, I learned about all of the hard work that Teresa and Alyson do to keep the department running, and I also met many wonderful people and dogs. While I was constantly impressed by my fellow undergraduates, graduate students, and professors, I never felt intimidated. Thanks to the Classics Department, all of the worried warnings about Harvard were proved false through the generosity, kindness, and intellect of my fellow scholars, and I spent my years at Harvard feeling like a respected and valuable member of the academic community. I am grateful to each and every one of you and will always be proud to be a part of the Harvard Classics Department.

by Emily Ciciotte

Graduate Student News

Samantha Blankenship (G5) completed her Prospectus in October of 2015 on “Greek and Persian Historiography of the Achaemenids.”
Eliza Gettel (G3) completed her Special Exams in May of 2016 on Antiquity in 20th c. Greece, Greek Epigraphy, and Roman Imperial Cult.
Michael Konieczny (G4) completed his Prospectus, entitled “The Power of Talk: Discourse, Interpretation, and Ideology in the Anagnos of Tacitus,” in April of 2016.
Gregory Mellon (G5) completed his Prospectus in April of 2016 entitled “The Silent Orator: Iocrates’ pseudo-deliberative orations.”
Marco Romani-Mistretta (G4) completed his Prospectus, “Invention and Discovery in Greek and Roman Thought,” in December of 2015.
James Taylor (G3) completed his Special Exams in May of 2015 on Herodotus, Virgil, and the Construction of Ethnicity in Republican Italy.

Fellowships & Other Awards

Graduate Student Awards

The following each received a GSAS Dissertation Completion Fellowship for 2015–2016: Charles Bartlett (G5), Tyler Flatt (G6), Alexander Forte (G6), Amy Koenig (G6), and Katherine van Schalk (G5).
The following received fellowships from the Charles P. Segal Student Travel and Research fund for summer travel: Nadav Asraf (G1), Charles Bartlett (G5), Massimo Cé (G4), Eliza Gettel (G3), Julia Judge (G1), Amy Koenig (G6), Keating McKeen (G4), Suzanne Paszkowski (G1), Anne Remillard (G2), Marco Romani-Mistretta (G4), Alexandra Schultz (G2), James Taylor (G3), James Townshend (G7), David Ungvary (G5), Katherine van Schalk (G5), and James Zainadin (G2).
The Bowdoin Prize for Graduate Composition in Greek was awarded to Greg Mellen (G5) for his composition “A Practice Speech.”
The Bowdoin Prize for Graduate Composition in Latin was awarded to two recipients: Greg Mellen (G5), for his composition “De Bibliothecis,” and James Townshend (G7) for his composition “Iam ver praeterit tepidum.”
Greg Mellen (G5) has received a Merit/Graduate Society Term-time Research Fellowship for the 2016–2017 academic year from GSAS.
Suzanne Paszkowski (G1) will be participating in the first annual Society of Classics Studies summer seminar on material culture led by Bettina Bergmann at The Getty Villa and Center in Los Angeles, CA.
Anthony Shannon (G5) was nominated for the Star Family Prize for Excellence in Advising (awarded by the Advising Programs Office) for his work with undergraduates.

Undergraduate Awards

Two John Osborne Sargent Prizes for Latin Translations of an ode of Horace were awarded to Tyler Dobbs (’16) and Alan Yang (’18).
The George Emerson Lowell Scholarship Prize for the best performance in an examination on Latin was awarded to Phoebe Lakin (’18)
The following received fellowships from the John H. Finley Jr. Fund for the Greek Classics for summer travel: Theodore Delibech (’17) and Denis Fedin (’17).
The following undergraduate received fellowships from the Charles P. Segal Student Travel Research Fund for summer travel: Tania Bolyn (’17), John Clark (’19), Theodore Delibech (’17), Denis Fedin (’17), Emily Gaudiani (’17), Luke Kelly (’19), Phoebe Lakin (’18), Douglas Maggs (’17), Colleen O’Leary (’17), Zack Royle (’17), and Patrick Sanguineti (’17).
Tyler Dobbs (’16), was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa “Senior 48.”
Colleen O’Leary (’17), a joint concentrator in Classics and History of Art & Architecture, was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa “Junior 24.”
Joshua Blecher-Cohen (’16), a joint concentrator in Philosophy and Classics, and Todd Jones (’16) were elected to the Phi Beta Kappa final cohort of Seniors.
The David Taggart Clark Prize for the Undergraduate Latin Commencement Oration was awarded to Anne Power (’17).

Teaching Awards

The Harvard Certificate of Distinction in Teaching is awarded by the Derek Bok Center for Teaching and Learning to outstanding teaching fellows, teaching assistants, and course assistants. Recipients from Classics for the spring and fall semesters of 2015 follow (G-year listed is for 2015–2016).
• Charles Bartlett (G5), CLAS-ST&DY 97A, CLAS-ST&DY 97B, CLAS-ST&DY 112, LATIN Aa
• Samantha Blankenship (G5), GREEK Aa, LATIN Bb
• Alexander Forte (G6), CLASSIC 98
• Stephen Hughes (G3), LATIN AC
• Keating McKeen (G4), CLASSIC 98, LATIN Aa
• Anthony Shannon (G5), LATIN Bb
• James Taylor (G3), LATIN Aa
• David Ungvary (G5), AESTH&INTP 21, LATIN AB
• Katherine van Schalk (G5), CLASSIC 98, CUL-T RAFL 35
• Simos Zeniou (G6), MODGRK A

The Harvard Certificate of Teaching Excellence, also awarded by the Bok Center, goes to outstanding Lecturers, College Fellows, and Preceptors. Recipients from Classics for the spring and fall semesters of 2015 include Brigette Libby, Lecturer, for CLS-ST&DY 141 and CUL-T RAFL 35; Vassiliki Kapti, Preceptor in Modern Greek, for MODGRK AB, MODGRK BB, and MODGRK 105; and Carlo Vessella, Lecturer, for GREEK 122.
NADAV ASRAF grew up in Israel, and earned his BA (2012) in Classics and Hebrew Language at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, where he also studied towards an MA in Classics. His undergraduate thesis, “Iteration of Compound Verbs in Terence’s Latin,” written under the supervision of Professor Hannah Rosén, was awarded the prize of The Israel Society for the Promotion of Classical Studies. He is particularly interested in philology and linguistics, mainly from structural, functional, and historical points of view. He also finds the question of Nachleben very interesting, both classical scholarship and the reception of classical literature, as well as the later development of the classical languages, i.e., post-Classical Greek and the Romance languages. Outside of academia, he enjoys modern poetry (more than once or twice he has been heard claiming that the major reason to read Latin poetry is because it was quoted by T.S. Eliot), foreign languages, running and Crossfit, and indie music, talking incessantly about Galaxie 500, an alternative rock band formed at Harvard in the late 80s.

CHRISTOPHER COCHRAN grew up in Baton Rouge, Louisiana. He studied Classics at Princeton (AB 2014), where he wrote an undergraduate thesis on classical reception in the hymns of Synesius of Cyrene. At Princeton he also became involved in the growing Paideia Institute for Humanistic Study, and after graduating he spent a year in Italy studying and teaching with Paideia as a Rome Fellow. He is broadly interested in Latin literature, with particular interests in rhetoric and late antique reception. He is excited to be back in America, and looks forward to deepening old interests and exploring new ones. When he's not reading Classics he enjoys working on his moves with the Harvard Ballroom Dance Team.

JULIA JUDGE received her BA in Classical Studies at Tulane University in 2014. For her senior honors thesis, entitled “Ancient Graffiti and Domestic Space in the Insula of the Menaänder at Pompeii,” she conducted a spatial analysis of the graffiti in the insula to determine the degree to which rooms were public or private and to reevaluate the uses of domestic spaces. After a year of tutoring Latin and teaching dance in Austin, Texas, Julia is now a PhD candidate on the classical archaeology track at Harvard. Her research interests include Roman imperial art and architecture, Roman urbanism, and Latin and Greek epigraphy and graffiti.

MIRIAM KAMIL graduated from the University of Michigan in 2013, writing a thesis on Catullus’ “Lesbia” poems, which earned highest honors. After that, she received a Masters from Oxford and now she has started her PhD here at Harvard. She hopes to continue studying Roman poetry, but maintains interests in Greek tragedy and women’s studies, as well.

MALCOLM NELSON is from Fairfield, Connecticut, and received his BA in Classics from the University of Chicago in 2008. Before beginning his PhD, he spent four odd years in the Army and had some strange experiences in emergency medicine. His main interests are late Hellenistic history, mystery cults, and the interactions between Greeks and foreign cultures in the successor states to Alexander’s empire. He would like to study the social and religious developments resulting from the breakdown of the Alexandrian successor kingdoms and their replacement by Rome. When not studying he enjoys hiking, dorky complicated board games, and trying to quit bad habits.

SUZANNE PASZKOWSKI grew up in Canada, and studied political theory at the University of Ottawa and then McGill. At McGill, she wrote an MA thesis in political science on Plato’s divided line and the role of images in the Republic (and in politics, more broadly) under the supervision of Christina Tarnopol’sky. She then decided to study Classics, learned Latin quickly, and wrote a second MA at McGill on the House of Sleep in Ovid’s Metamorphoses, with Bill Gladhill as her advisor. After spending a couple of years working in fine dining in Montreal at Restaurant Toqué, she is excited to be pursuing a PhD in the Classics department at Harvard and eager to learn more about aesthetics and ethics in the ancient world. When she is not spending all day studying in the department’s computer lab, she likes thinking about poetry and hip hop, reading Spanish novels, and trying to find good espresso.

STEPHEN SHENNAN grew up in the suburbs of Boston before shipping off to Maine for seven terrific years, the first four of which were spent studying Classics and History at Bowdoin College. The next three were a mixture of legal work, tutoring, and consulting in lovely Portland, ME, before the final decision to return to Classics, and he couldn’t be happier. In the years to come he looks forward to continuing his study of the ancient world, and retains a special fondness for the fall of the Roman republic and early days of the principate. Outside of classrooms and the library, he enjoys running, visiting breweries, and travel near and far.
Summer in the Cities: Museums, Ruins and Other Things Worth Mentioning
by Anthony Shannon (G5)

During the summer of 2015, I traveled to Europe and Africa for a mix of sightseeing and museum-wandering, as well as for research for my dissertation on urban development in Roman North Africa (as well as a bit of spur of the moment research for an article in preparation on the Harvard Trajan). I was lucky to have my mother tag along on the trip as well.

Over the course of almost four weeks, I divided my time equally between the UK, France and Morocco, spending most of my time in London, Paris, Rabat and Tangier, with day-trips to Bath, Versailles and Volubilis. Here are just a few pictures from my trip:

- Roman Baths. Bath, UK.
  My mother is a big Jane Austen fan, and I am a fan of old ruins, so Bath was an obvious choice.

- Sir John Soane Museum. London, UK.
  Photos were not allowed inside, but I made a surprising discovery in the museum's basement: a plaster casting of the Harvard Trajan! (I know, I was shocked too...)

  This magnificent reproduction piqued my interest in plaster casts early on, and prompted our visit to the Sir John Soane Museum, which would prove fruitful in ways I could not have anticipated.

- Basilica and Capitolium, view from the western quarter. Volubilis, Morocco.

- Tangier. Morocco.
  View from the roof of my house in the Medina.

- Volubilis, Morocco. Arch of Caracalla.
Touring Roman Wales
by Thomas Earle (’16)

When I told people I was spending five weeks in the United Kingdom researching the Roman occupation of Wales, I received blank stares. This was better than the utter confusion I had gotten previously when I had referred to it as “Roman Wales,” as people without fail heard “Roman whales.” However, I was eager to explore a topic that most of my fellow classicists had never considered, and was lucky enough to receive a grant from the Charles P. Segal Research and Travel Fund to help me explore Roman life in Wales.

I have to shamelessly plug the blog that I kept while on the trip (http://touringromanwales.blogspot.com). It was updated daily and ranged from detailing the research I had accomplished that day to the food I had eaten, and even to the various animals I interacted with in the Welsh countryside. As an avid, semi-professional photographer, I naturally filled the blog with hundreds of images from my daily travel. Though I would not necessarily recommend this to anyone keeping a daily blog, it has made for a wonderful illustrated record of the trip.

As so much happened in the five weeks that I spent abroad, I could never try to summarize it, and so I thought it better to share a single anecdote. This story comes from my visit to the Dolaucothi Mines.

We explored inside a Roman horizontal mining shaft, known as an adit. The marks from Roman tools were still visible on the walls of the hallway.

The extensive storerooms and crossways below the Palace are that Diocletian brought to his fortress-cum-retirement-home. The extensive storerooms and crossways below the Palace are nearly as impressive as the arches and columns of the peristyle at the old entrance to Diocletian’s Palace. While exploring the Palace, one can’t help but be the center of a year’s worth of research, to asking a complete stranger for a ride. I would not have changed anything about that day (except maybe inviting the Prince and Duchess to explore the mines with me!).

If you are interested in hearing any more of my journey throughout Roman Wales and into England, check out the blog: touringromanwales.blogspot.com

The Roman Empire from Dalmatia to Thrace
by James Zainalbin (G2)

Thanks to the generosity of the Charles P. Segal Research and Travel Fund, I was able to take a trip in the summer of 2015 to Eastern Europe to explore the farther reaches of the Roman Empire. My journey started with a brief stop in Zagreb, Croatia, for a jetlagged afternoon tour of the old quarter of the city. From there, I hopped onto a plane south to Split, my first major stop.

During my visit (which is described in much greater detail in a post called “Mining for (Roman Gold)”), I learned a great deal about Roman mining techniques, the use of water wheels in ancient mines, and the many amazing properties of gold. The tour was well-led, informative, and extremely interesting. However, as soon as we exited the Roman mining complex and returned to the visitors’ center, I remembered that I was still stranded there for another four or five hours. I quickly scanned the parking lot and approached a woman who had been on my tour. Trying to look as pathetic (as in invoking πάθος) as possible, I asked her if she happened to be going the same way as I. The young woman, also a tourist traveling through Britain and the then-future subject of my senior thesis, had determined that a bus ran from the small town of Llandovery, where I was staying, to the Dolaucothi Mines. However, what I had not realized is that the bus did not run on Wednesdays, my only day in the area. After calling three different taxi companies, I finally found a driver who could take me there. As the genial man drove me to see where the Romans had mined gold, he talked of the town and the area where he had always lived. He also informed me that as it was so rural, his entire afternoon would be occupied with taking schoolchildren back to their homes after the school day ended. This meant that I could make it to the mines, but would have to wait until early evening before any taxi could come back and retrieve me. Pushing the problem aside for later, I decided to enjoy my trip to the mine.

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Later learned that in the few hours that I had spent at the Dolaucothi Mines, Charles, Prince of Wales, and Camilla, Duchess of Cornwall, had visited the tiny town of Llandovery and I had missed them. As a true Anglophone and lover of the royal family, I was devastated. Regardless, the day had been an adventure, from desperately finding a taxi to take me there, investigating a site that would later be the center of a year’s worth of research, to asking a complete stranger for a ride.

If you are interested in hearing any more of my journey throughout Roman Wales and into England, check out the blog: touringromanwales.blogspot.com

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I arrived late on a Sunday evening to find that the city was unexpectedly lively at 1:00 a.m. Ducking in and out of dance parties that had spilled out into streets and squares, I finally arrived at my B&B, a cramped third-story apartment within the ancient precinct of Diocletian’s Palace. For the next three days I wandered the Palace and environs, taking in the city’s Roman heritage and wondering at its presence changed and unchanging through the ages. It is hard to describe the sensation of wandering through the streets (if one can call them that) of Diocletian’s Palace—squeezing through byways narrow enough not for one or two people abreast before emerging into sun-splashed squares adorned with the Egyptian sphinxes that Diocletian brought to his fortress-cum-retirement-home. The extensive storerooms and crossways below the Palace are nearly as impressive as the arches and columns of the peristyle at the old entrance to Diocletian’s Palace. While exploring the Palace, one cannot help taking in the unique pulse of life of the (“modern”) city built among the bones of Diocletian’s Palace.

It seems that almost every Croatian who is lucky enough to own a residence in the Palace precipitates a room out to tourists, and by day visitors of all nationalities emerge onto the narrow streets lined with expensive coffee shops, bakeries, and gelaterie; by night, a gregarious element is evident in the pounding music drifting from clubs and the overprice fruit-cocktails hawked in the streets. I wondered if the Palace grounds always had something of this bipolar existence, but in any case, it is difficult not to be charmed by Split’s incongruous patchwork of the very old and the enterprising new.

Another highlight of my time in Split was a visit to nearby Salona. The ruins of the city, the former capital of Roman Dalmatia, are spectacular. The jewel of the site is a well-preserved amphitheater, but the old walls and buildings of the city are also impressive, set against the backdrop of the rocky “hills” that would have been quarried for the building material. The hundreds of stone objects, inscriptions, and sarcophagi that have been recovered from Salona are displayed, and the remains of an early Christian church are the icing on the cake.

When it was time to leave Split I hopped on a bus down to Dubrovnik, a city sometimes called “pearl of the Adriatic.” Over the course of a couple of days I thoroughly explored the old city. Highlights included a walk, a trip up the newly built cable car to an overlooking ridge that offered a bird’s eye view of the area, and a visit to the old apothecary.

Along the way, I learned a great deal not only about Dubrovnik’s origins, but also about a more recent and sad chapter in the city’s history: its shelving in the Croatian War of Independence. The presence of excited Game of Thrones fans (and there were many, since much of the HBO’s show is filmed in Dubrovnik) added a new chapter to Dubrovnik’s long and diverse history.

The next leg of my journey took me across Bosnia-Herzegovina, where I stayed for a night in Sarajevo. From there, I took an overnight bus (or, rather, a couple of buses) through Bosnia and Herzegovina, into Serbia (proverbially the birthplace of Constantine), on route to Sofia, Bulgaria. In Sofia, once a Roman town called Serdica, I returned to more securely “classical” themes, visiting the ruins of an ancient amphitheater (now incorporated into the sub-level of a ritzy hotel), a well-stocked and poorly-publicized archaeological museum, and many Byzantine or even pre-Byzantine churches scattered throughout the city.

From Sofia, I made my way to Varna on the coast of the Black Sea, the final stop on my trip. The primary attraction there was the ruins of the old Roman baths and the terrific archaeological museum. In antiquity, Varna was occupied in turn by a sophisticated Thracian culture (from the mid-5th millennium BC), the Thracians themselves (from 1000 BC), the Greeks, and finally the Romans; the archaeological remains are, consequently, as amusingly diverse as one might suspect they would be. In addition to what is perhaps the oldest gold jewelry in the world (a product of the “Varna culture”), Greek, Roman, and Thracian iconography, often featuring the Thracian horse-rider god, coexist and are sometimes found in a syncretistic blend. Outside of the museum, the main Roman baths in Varna are some of the most impressive I have seen outside of Italy. The opportunity to see little-publicized and difficult-to-access objects in the archaeological museums of Sofia and Varna greatly enhanced my knowledge of the material culture of the Balkans and Black Sea area.

With Varna, I had completed my journey from the Adriatic to the Black Sea. After bidding a fond farewell to Eastern Europe (until next time!), I made my way back to Cambridge for the start of another academic year.
The Segal Travel and Research Award allowed Amy to attend the CorHaLi colloquium on archaic Greek poetry near Paris, France, and both of us to spend time traveling together in Italy. The colloquium, which Amy attended together with other Harvard graduate students and faculty, is an ongoing collaborative effort between Harvard and other American and European institutions; this year’s papers explored ideas related to graphic and textual objects in archaic Greece. Amy presented a paper on the construction of the aging body in Sappho’s “Tithonus poem,” and very much enjoyed discussing research with a collegial group of Hellenists from around the world in the charmingly eccentric conference venue (a peaceful, secluded ecological study center, featuring a conference room decorated with stuffed birds and an outbuilding populated by nesting swallows).

After meeting up in Rome, we spent a few days exploring as many of the eternal city’s sites as we could, ranging from the usual suspects of the Palatine and the Forum to the rich collections on display at the Palazzo Massimo alle Terme. One day we ventured somewhat further afield to the Parco degli Acquedotti, which is so often featured in films owing to its scenic character and proximity to Cinecittà that it is hard to shake the feeling that one may be in a classic of European cinema while wandering past and through the towering aqueducts. A rather tortuous walk through several different parks and stretches of road brought us from the aqueducts to the Tombs of the Via Latina, some of which greet one unexpectedly with a view of their intricately frescoed and stuccoed ceilings; despite being located beside main roads, both ancient and modern, the tombs are nestled in a quiet park perfect for escaping from the midday sun.

After Rome we caught a train to Naples to attend the annual conference of the Vergilian Society, whose topic this year was “Revisiting Vergil and Roman Religion.” Over the course of three days, a packed program of talks on religious themes across the entirety of the Virgilian corpus provided much food for thought with a wide array of methodologies employed by researchers from all over the world. Perhaps the generous and convivial atmosphere of the symposium was helped along not only by the culinary delights on offer at the Villa Vergiliana and the panoramic views from the roof of its tower towards Ischia and Capri, but also by its inspiring location within the rich landscape of ancient Cumae: not many conference venues boast of an amphitheatre in the back garden.

After Cumae we caught the ferry from Puteoli to Ischia. One highlight of our brief stay on this beautiful island was the opportunity to see Nestor’s cup: one of the oldest examples of Greek writing was rather unobtrusively exhibited alongside other geometric vases at the Villa Arbusto in Lacco Ameno with a small notice highlighting its exceptional character. The small but fascinating collection at the museum wove a captivating narrative of ancient trade networks and early Greek colonization.

After Ischia we caught another ship to Sorrento, from where we worked our way around the bay back to Naples. We managed to include visits to Herculaneum and Paestum in this portion of the trip, enjoying the opportunity to explore such amazing sites. In the case of Herculaneum, the experience of walking through such a well-preserved ancient town and having faces suddenly appear from frescoed walls as one walks around a corner is hard to fully capture in any description, though it is certainly not an experience to be missed. Though no twice-flowering roses were to be seen, we enjoyed rambling over the site of Paestum and spending a great deal of time simply taking in the grandeur of its Doric temples. The attached museum had an especially rich collection, dominated by the local style of tomb painting with its suggestive and elusive pictorial language of military and sporting exploits, funeral preparation and procession, and the journey to the other side. No tomb in this collection was more splendid or mesmerizing than the Tomb of the Diver, which joins several symptomatic and processional scenes interspersed with male musicians to the cover slab depicting a diver throwing himself into the waters below. Our subsequent stay of several days in Naples allowed us to explore the city on foot, taking in the Castel dell’Ovo, subterranean archaeological areas, and the Parco Vergiliano a Piedigrotta amongst other sites. As always the National Archaeological Museum at Naples was a true highlight of the trip as a whole with its seemingly endless rooms of artifacts, not least the mosaics and frescoes from the Vesuvian excavations. All in all, we are truly grateful that the Segal Award enabled us to undertake an unforgettable trip to see many places and artifacts that had previously only been seen through dog-eared copies of various books.

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Summer Program in Greece
by Colleen O’Leary (’17)

Thanks to the generous support of the John H. Finley Jr. Fund for the Greek Classics, I made my first odyssey to Greece with the Harvard Summer School program. During the five-week program, my peers and I participated in a series of eight seminars, which were led by many current faculty members and former graduate students of the Harvard Classics Department. These seminars, which focused on imperial history and cross-cultural contacts between East and West, were complemented by our visits to museums, archaeological sites, and other cultural sites. Additionally, my peers and I were able to see much of the Grecian countryside, for we spent two weeks in Nafplion at the Center for Hellenic Studies, one week in Olympia, and two weeks in Thessaloniki. With its emphasis on seminar discussion, close engagement with faculty, and experiential learning through site visits, the program offered me an enriching and rewarding academic experience.

Spring Break in Sicily
by Colleen O’Leary (’17)

Buon viaggio! As part of the Classical Studies 112: Regional Study course, eight fellow Classical Civilizations concentrators and I ventured to Sicily this spring break, along with Professor Coleman, Professor Schiefsky, Teresa Wu, and several graduate students. To thoroughly prime ourselves for our excursion, we spent the weeks preceding our travels closely reading, analyzing, and discussing the Punic, Greek, and Roman historical background of Sicily. Once we arrived, we devoted ourselves to archaeological site visits, museum visits, and the use of Reflectance Transforming Imaging (RTI) on material objects at both museum collections and in the field. Additionally, each student prepared a comprehensive, well-researched site report and served as our personal tour guide at each site that we visited. From an artistic analysis of the extensive mosaic program at the Villa Romana near Piazza Armerina to a lively discussion about the temples at Selinunte in relationship to the city’s military history, the reports showcased each presenter’s academic voice and interests.

As a student particularly interested in the material culture of the ancient world, I found that the Sicily course perfectly melded my academic interests. It was very illuminating to look closely at, and experience firsthand, the sites, monuments, and artwork that complemented our course studies. I believe that it is critical and essential to experience monuments and works of art in situ in order to better appreciate their original contexts, their cultural significance, the ancient viewer’s experience, and the dialogue that exists between a monument and its spatial setting. This course enabled my peers and me to receive this invaluable, experientially-based learning, which enriched our previous study of the island. Finally, by learning and practicing RTI during our travels, we all acquired a keener understanding of archaeological practices and a glimpse into the promising possibilities that will arise from the collaboration between the Classics and technology.

History in Bulgaria
by Eliza Gettel (G3)

Last summer, due to the generous support of the Segal Fund, I had the opportunity to explore some of the layers of Bulgaria’s history—Thracian, Roman, medieval, communist, and contemporary. My friend and fellow Harvard graduate student Mariela Petkova, whose hometown, Kazanlak, features the famous Thracian tombs, introduced me to Bulgarian culture and helped me navigate my first Slavic language country.

Through Mariela’s family, I learned more than a history book could ever teach me. Sitting on the couch in her family’s apartment within a former communist apartment block, I heard fascinating and heart-wrenching stories from her grandparents. Her grandfather has a deep love for Bulgaria’s history. He studied ancient history and classical archaeology in college before being declared an enemy of the communist regime and assigned to a forced labor camp. As a laborer, he was designated to build a dam outside of Kazanlak and remembers standing next to a British archaeologist who was in tears as the authorities flooded Seuthopolis, a capital of the Odrysian kingdom and burial site of Thracian kings—a site that the current government is trying to raise funds to reveal again.

Remnants of the communist past littered the landscape. The most striking monument was a bizarre UFO-like building that sat atop a hill overlooking Kazanlak. The crumbling structure served as a local meeting hall for the communist authorities and still features colorful mosaics of former officials in a Byzantine-like style.

While these communist monuments slowly fall apart, the Bulgarian government has put much effort into promoting the country’s deeper past. I visited Roman sites, such as Nicopolis ad Istrum, which became prominent under Trajan; Trimontium, or modern Plovdiv, with its well-preserved theater and amphitheater; and Diocletianopolis, or modern Hisarya, a resort town throughout history with still towering gates. The striking hilltop town of Veliko Tarnovo introduced me, in turn, to the history of the Second Bulgarian Empire of the 12th–14th centuries. Sofia offered glimpses into all layers of the nation’s history, especially at the Church of Saint Sofia, originally a 6th-century church built over a now visible 4th–5th-century necropolis.

I offer my most sincere thanks to the Segal Fund and to Mariela and her family for introducing me to a beautiful country with a fascinating history.
Few peoples of classical antiquity inspire such unanimous sympathy in modern observers as do the Etruscans, the pre-Roman inhabitants of modern-day Tuscany. Perhaps this is due to the fact that we know too little of their history to arouse our resentment. The geographic origins of the Etruscans continue to be hotly debated—some say that they are the descendants of the Pelasgians, the elusive "Sea Peoples" invoked to explain any number of mysterious occurrences across the ancient Mediterranean. The Etruscan language is similarly enigmatic, unrelated to any other language currently attested. Only a few words and names have been deciphered; among the latter is the jovial Fufluns, analog of Dionysus and Bacchus, the god of wine and revelry.

Or perhaps we love the Etruscans because of the whimsical simplicity of their art. This is reflected in objects such as the anthropomorphic "canopic" urns of Chiusi, the famously recumbent couple depicted on the *Sarcofago degli Sposi*, and the playful wall paintings adorning the rock-cut chamber tombs that are a ubiquitous feature of the Tuscan landscape.

Whatever the reason for their appeal, I knew as I planned my north-south journey across the Italian peninsula that I would have to pay homage to what is perhaps the most astonishing of all "Etruscan places"—Cerveteri, site of the ancient Etruscan town of Caere and of the sprawling necropolis known today as Banditaccia. Within its grounds the Banditaccia necropolis encloses hundreds of tumuli, round burial mounds of various sizes, each of which contains a number of tombs elaborately carved into the living rock. Several of the tombs have been christened with names that reflect their most characteristic features: the Tomb of the Hut, for instance, is cut in the shape of a small house, with a conspicuous roof beam running the length of its central axis; the Tomb of the Reliefs is adorned with a dizzying array of painted carvings that occupy nearly every surface of its inner chamber; and then there is the Tomb of the Five Chairs, which includes among its ornaments a row of five chairs of mysterious portent. Most of the tombs, however, are nameless, since there are no identifying characteristics to name them after; their contents having long since been plundered by grave robbers.

The bus from Rome takes you through the decrepit seaside town of Ladispoli before depositing you at the Piazza Aldo Moro in the heart of modern-day Cerveteri; from there, it is about another two miles on foot to the necropolis. Upon reaching the site and paying a modest fee, you are handed an enameled map and allowed to wander the cemetery at your leisure. This is where the magic of the place sets in. Because it is not easily accessible, the Banditaccia necropolis is nearly devoid of visitors, even at the height of the tourist season. A reverent silence hangs over the site. In the middle of a summer afternoon, you can escape the heat by descending into one of the open chamber tombs, where the restful coolness of the air mixes with the solemnity of an eerie half-light. Above ground, each tumulus is a garden onto itself, a fitting site for the feasts with which the Etruscans are said to have honored their dead.

On my previous visit to Cerveteri, giant predatory hornets menaced the avenues between certain sections of the necropolis; on this occasion they were mercifully absent. In their place were skittish lizards that popped in and out of crevices in the rock, and sparrows that made their nests among the tombs. Several times, as I was standing alone inside the dark chambers, one of these birds would fly in behind me, fluttering with great agitation around the entrance to the passage. At the time, I suspected that they were simply unaware of my presence, going about their business in the now-empty tumuli along with the lizards and other creatures. But looking back I expect that they were really the ghosts of old Etruria, tending their homes as they have for centuries, welcoming visitors with the same playful insouciance that we can still detect in their art and the enchanted landscape of their cities of the dead.
Five weeks in Italy, thanks to a Segal Award. My route was like this: first Trieste; then Ferrara, with a trip to see the mosaics in Ravenne; then Arezzo, with a trip to Cortona, a hill-top town with a great Etruscan museum, but now over-priced and overrun by Americans due to an unfortunate novel; then Siena, with a few bus-rides to Florence, where I was able to see *Power and Pathos*, the exhibition of Hellenistic bronzes, in its Italian iteration, which included few pieces which, predictably, were not allowed to cross the Atlantic to LA and DC. Then Livorno; back to Trieste; and back to Boston. Just a summer of “Tuscan Sun”?! Not really. I went to Italy in part to improve my Italian; and in part to improve my understanding of ancient Greece and its languages and literatures. This latter statement, somewhat paradoxical and maybe even annoying, perhaps requires some explanation.

Everybody knows that archaic and early classical Greece were politically fragmented and, therefore, linguistically pluricentric: different areas had their own dialects, and, more importantly, multiple different dialects had acquired enough prestige to be firmly associated with literary genres. Nothing could be further, moreover, from the linguistic uniformity of modern English or modern French, for example. Even means). Nothing could be further, moreover, from the linguistic uniformity of modern English or modern French, for example.

The tilting Piazza Grande of Arezzo

...to translate into Italian, first literally then freely: “He said ‘ti sì che te sa’!” (He didn’t tell me that”). Trieste was a hill-top town with a great Etruscan museum, but now overrun by Americans due to an unfortunate novel; I could go on. Even throughout Tuscany, the birthplace of standard Italian, there are significant variations in pronunciation and morphology. One conversation with a language exchange partner was interrupted like this: “Ah scusa, mi stanno chiamando i mia…” “(He said ‘ti sì che te sa’! so more or less, ‘you know what you’re talking about’).”

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So how in the world did this help me? Many things can be only dimly understood from reading about them: this is true of sociolinguistic dynamics in general. We need embodied experiences to serve as analogies. Theodor Gomperz said of all historical study “The blood that we pour into the shades of the past, so that they can speak again, is drawn from our own veins. The historian has only one means of resuscitating the dead for himself and for others: analogy.” I am very grateful to the Segal Foundation for providing funds, so that students of Classics can get out of the library and into the world, to acquire the lived experiences that, via analogy, will make us better researchers and more importantly better teachers.

A Linguistic Journey
by Greg Mellen (G5)

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Ancient Craftsmanship in Oxford
by Marco Romani Mistretta (G4)

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A Linguistic Journey
by Greg Mellen (G5)

In silvam ne ligna feras, said someone who knew his way around the world. The familiarity that many members of the Harvard Classics Department have with the “city of dreaming spires”—and especially with 66 St. Giles’—makes a report on the main “tourist attractions” of Oxford seem utterly superfluous. Instead, I will use this opportunity to describe, in a few words, the reason why I spent some time there during this past summer. Thanks to the generosity of the Charles P. Segal Student Research and Travel Fellowship, I was able to attend the conference on *Techne in Ancient Philosophy* organized by Thomas Johansen at the Oxford Philosophy Faculty.

The conference had the purpose to explore the meaning and epistemological implications of the concept of *techne* in a wide-ranging array of Greek and Roman philosophical texts. The first session was opened by our own Mark Schiefsky, who gave an enlightening paper on “Experience, Practice and Theory in Hippocratic *Techne*.” Other contributions included papers on Plato’s *Protagoras*, Aristotle’s use of *techne* as a model for virtue, Stoic ethical expertise, and the idea of productive knowledge in late-antique Neo-Platonism. Among the many insights that emerged from the conference, what I found particularly helpful for my research is the concept of “practical identity”: a *techne*, in fact, need not be solely conceived of as a strictly rational set of knowables and procedures, but can also be construed as the social and professional identity-marker of its practitioners. As a whole, the conference was superbly organized and very well attended.

While at Oxford, I had the opportunity to profit from the Bodleian Library’s facilities to conduct my independent research towards a dissertation prospectus. The quiet, sedulous atmosphere of colleges and reading rooms (not to mention the English weather) is particularly conducive to concentration and learning—highly recommended to anyone working (more or less painstakingly) towards a deadline.

A Linguistic Journey
by Greg Mellen (G5)
German, Prosthetics, Crypts, and X-Rays
by Katherine van Schaik (G5)

"Was studierst Du?" It was the first day of classes at the Goethe-Institut in Berlin, and we were introducing ourselves to one another. My Nachbarin had asked a question to which I habitually give an oft-unexpected response. "Alte Geschichte... und... Paläopathologie," I said. "Paläopathologie? Was ist das?"

I struggled to find a response in German. "Gesundheit und Krankheit in der Vergangenheit... Mumien... Skelette..." "Wirklich?! Das ist echt toll!"

So began an exciting summer of language learning, bioarchaeology research, conference presentation, and writing, thanks to the generosity of the Charles P. Segal Research and Travel Fund.

The summer started with a month of coursework at the Goethe-Institut in Berlin, where my dormant knowledge of German (which I had last studied in earnest in 2012) was awakened by expert instruction, lively classmates, and a newfound interest in modern German novels. Visits to Berlin’s many excellent museums occupied weekends and free time outside of class, and the improvement in my German allowed me to enjoy more readily these outstandingly performed performances by the Berlin Komische Oper.

At the end of June, I said a sad "Auf Wiedersehen" to Berlin and my Goethe-Institut Kollegen and traveled westward... to Wales. After a flight to London and a five-hour drive to western Wales, I found myself at the charming and peaceful University of Wales Trinity St. David, Lampeter campus, to present my paper, "Unconscious of his arms and his legs": Perceptions, diagnoses, and treatment of paralysis and loss of function in injuries in the ancient Mediterranean," at an interdisciplinary conference on protheses in classical antiquity.

After a driving back drive back to London (it’s difficult to overtake tractors on Welsh roads!), I began data collection for a bioarchaeology project involving methodological development in the determination of the burden of disease in antiquity. The goal of this longitudinal project, undertaken in collaboration with the Museum of London’s Centre for Human Bioarchaeology, is to identify ways to quantify the number and severity of pathological conditions observed in skeletons in order to gain a more complete understanding of the diseases that people suffered in the past. In practice, this meant spending several days under London’s streets in a crypt the size of a large closet, pacing in and out of the crypt with radiation safety protocols as over 1,000 radiographs were taken of the 227 skeletons preserved in the crypt. It is truly a privilege for anyone—and especially an historian—to hold human history in one’s hands in unimpeachable, transparent, and methodical way. I am analyzing the radiographs with physicists from the Musculoskeletal Imaging Division of Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center and am working with a statistician to develop models that, based on the pathological conditions identified in bones, can help bioarchaeologists, historians, and anthropologists to better understand the lives of the people we study.

From London I traveled via train to the University of Zurich’s Institute of Evolutionary Medicine, where I spent a month analyzing the London data, working on my dissertation under the supervision of Frank Rüthi (a physician-archaeologist who is a member of my dissertation committee), and presenting a paper at the Institute’s inaugural International Conference on Evolutionary Medicine. The paper, entitled, “Diversifying our Sources: Evolutionary Medicine and the potentials and pitfalls of text-based sources,” was a philologically-focused consideration of Thucydides’ account of the Plague of Athens and Hippocratic and Galenic descriptions of malaria-type diseases, directed toward an audience of physicians, evolutionary biologists, and anthropologists. The paper and presentation sought to achieve greater awareness and utilization of source types in order to approach our understanding of the past from a broader, more interdisciplinary perspective.

A highlight was my increased participation in the life of the Institute of Evolutionary Medicine in Deutsch (English is the official language of the Institute, though 2/3 of the staff and students are Swiss), thanks to my intensive coursework in Berlin during the previous month. The summer had come full circle: from Berlin, to Lampeter, to London, to Zurich, thanks to the generosity of the Segal Award, I was able to continue to study the world to understand how the people of the past were born, grew, lived, suffered, healed, and died, and how knowledge of their health might improve our understanding of health and disease today.

Always on the lookout: photographing anatomical votives at the Altes Museum in Berlin.

HSCP 109
(Thomas, Richard F., ed. 2016)

- José Marcos Macedo (São Paulo) “Zeus as (Rider of) Thunderbolt: A Brief Remark on Some of his Epithets”
- Nikolos Shamugia (Scuola Normale) “Bronze Relief with Camel and Camels from Olympia”
- Hayden Pelliacono (Cornell) “The Violation of Wackenagel’s Law at Pindar, Pythian 3.1”
- John Heath (Santa Clara) “Corinna’s ‘Old Wives’ Tales”
- Pavlou, Maria (Cyprus) “Lieux de Mémoire in the Platanean Speech (Thuc. 3.53–59)”
- Sam Hitchens (Wellington) “The Date of [Demosthenes] XVII On The Treaty With Alexander”
- John Walsh (Guelph) “A Note on Diodorus 18.11.11, Arybbas and the Lamian War”
- Loukas Papadimitrioupolou “Chariclea’s Identity and the Structure of Heliodorus’ Aethiopica”
- Ian Goh “A Note on a Euphemism in Lucilius”
- Javier Uría (Zaragoza) “Iulius Romanus’ Remark on Titinius (123 G.): Emending a Strange Gloss”
- Fabio Tutrone (Palermo) “Granting Epicurean Wisdom at Rome: Exchange and Reciprocity in Lucretius’ Didactics (DRV 1.921–950)”
- Parshaychet “He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named: Aratus in Virgil’s Third Eclogue”
- Florence Klein (Lille) “Vergil’s ‘Possippeanum’: The ΠΟΣΙΠΠΕΑΝΩΜΑ in Georgics 4 and Statius’ Silvae”
- Fiachra Mac Görám (UCL) “The Poetics of Vision in Virgil’s Aeneid”
- Ioannis Ziegas “Singing for Octavia: Vergil’s Life, Marcellus’ Death, and the End of Epic”
- Benjamin Victor (Montreal) “Four Passages in Propertius’ Last Book of Epistles”
- David Greenwood “Julian and Asclepius”

In Memoriam: Steve Berry
Steve Berry died suddenly and peacefully on Thursday, September 5, 2015 in his home in Cambridge, MA. Steve was a caring and generous person who loved being social and connecting with fascinating people of all ages and cultures. He had a wicked sense of humor and irony—often laughing loud and long at his own jokes. He avidly followed sports, savored old movies, and collected and consumed books with a tireless mind. He was passionately independent until the end.

Steve was a brilliant, empathetic, and brave man. Above all, he was passionately independent until the end.
Coleman Connelly
My years in the Harvard Department of the Classics have been a joyful and formative period for me as a thinker and as a person. Where else in the world will your friends exchange Latin puns, join you in memorizing “Abū Nuwās, and endure your quotations of Wallace Stevens’ “Sunday Morning” in a swimming pool on a Sunday morning? As I say goodbye, I am looking forward to my upcoming appointment as Postdoctoral Fellow in the Late Ancient Near East at the Ohio State University, where I can’t wait to build on the work I began at Harvard. Let me thank every member of our department—staff, faculty, and students—for a wonderful six years!

Tyler Flatt
Six years after my arrival at Harvard, I feel I’ve finally begun to learn; I can take no credit for that myself. I’ve incurred bottomless debts to the faculty, whose example has become a touchstone against which I can test the quality of my own and others’ scholarship. Thank you for your infinite patience and invincible good humor—it has been inspirational. As they say these days, all defects which remain are mine alone. You did your best. Not all of my teachers were professors, of course, and the treasures I prize most highly from these years fell into my hands during unforgettable conversations with friends who were faithful through all kinds of heavy weather. I shall not fail to praise you quae me cumque vocant terrae. Presently that will be at Boyce College in Louisville—come find me there. Until then, curate ut valeatis!

Calliope Dourou
2015–2016 has been a very fruitful academic year. After the birth of my daughter, Erato, I was glad to present at a conference held at the Democritus University of Thrace (October 8, 2015), and at a cross-disciplinary workshop organized by the University of Cyprus (December 13, 2015). Through the gracious support provided by the GSAS Dissertation Completion Fellowship, I was able to spend the spring semester at Princeton, where I also had the opportunity to give a talk at the eighth international graduate student conference in Modern Greek Studies, sponsored by the Seeger Center for Hellenic Studies (May 6, 2016). Having been recently offered the position of Preceptor in Modern Greek in the Harvard University Department of the Classics, I am very keen to take up my new duties on July 1, 2016, and to recommence teaching in a department that is near and dear to my heart.

Rebecca Katz
What can I say? Seven years in the Crimson Bubble—with occasional jailbreaks to the museum next door, to Europe, and even to a warehouse that I could swear is somewhere in the middle of an industrial black hole in Somerville—has been an incomparable experience. As nostalgic as I’m sure I’ll get, I have to admit to some excitement at the prospect of adding a few letters to my name. And for all that I am being pried away from my beloved coins (and Darwin’s sinful iced mochas), at least Tyche has been gracious enough to let me stay in the Ivory Tower: I’m off south for a year or two as a VAP, in which I will try not to fry in the Florida summer and not to gloat (too much) in winter. What’s a Jewish doctor to do in Miami?

Sarah Lannom
I cannot believe that seven years have passed since I first walked into the department as a G1. It has been an interesting journey with many unexpected twists and turns, and a few bumps in the road. That said, I wouldn’t trade my experience here for anything. Being part of such a collegial and vibrant community of scholars has been a privilege. I have especially enjoyed my time as assistant DUS these past two years, during which I have perfected the art of making color coded name tags and firing off emails at 0.5 past lightspeed. I will be joining the classics department at The Brearley School in New York this fall and hope to send y’all many future classics concentrators!

Sarah Rous
I remember applying to colleges and having my mom encourage me to look closer to home in the Midwest, saying “you can go to Harvard for grad school.” All these years later, it is still sometimes hard to believe that this is indeed what has happened. As I set off into the (relatively) real world, I am filled with gratitude to the many mentors, colleagues, and friends in the Department of the Classics who have made this journey not only successful but also incredibly enjoyable. Emma, Teresa, and Alyson deserve special singling-out for thanks, as does Rebecca Miller; I’d like to think the Department benefited from the healthy dose of Wisconsin friendliness we brought, as well as the perhaps less healthy doses of cheddar and Spotted Cow. I am also still in awe of the huge network of friends I’ve made all over the world in the course of the travel, fieldwork, and research opportunities made possible by the Department, especially my two years at the American School of Classical Studies at Athens. As I head to Houston for a postdoctoral fellowship at Rice University, I am grateful for the feeling that I will always have a home away from home in Boylston Hall.

Valete!

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Thanks for a great year!
Love Hobbes, Beth, and Dolly