drew from her new book, *The Interpreter*, which describes the experiences of Americans in France during World War II. She noted in her talk that an official handbook for U.S. soldiers made such claims as, “The race of Breton women is naturally erotic.” What effect did the handbook have on U.S. men in the field? asked Kaplan. Did it incite rape?

Though rape was a crime during World War II, international tribunals now prosecute its perpetrators on charges of torture, crimes against humanity, and even genocide. In a discussion of rape and international law, professor of law Janet Halley addressed the tension between feminism and nationalism: can a person be a feminist and a supporter of her country’s war efforts? “Armies are presumed to intimidate, punish, and coerce,” she said. “So why should they not [rape]?"

The American military is still a masculine environment. It “feminizes” (labels as effeminate) both the enemy and those who fail in its military training, said Lorry Fenner, a colonel in the U.S. Air Force. And women are still a small minority, making up only 15 percent of military personnel. Their needs, however, have changed. Before 9/11, military women were mostly concerned with managing their families and careers and such issues as how to breastfeed in the field, said Elspeth Cameron Ritchie ’80, a U.S. Army colonel who is a psychiatry consultant to the army’s surgeon general. Now, they’re getting injured or killed in combat zones like Iraq. So far, said Ritchie, men coming home from Iraq have a slightly higher incidence of post-traumatic stress disorder than women. But living in a war zone has long-term psychological effects on women that aren’t yet known.  

—KATHARINE DUNN

**Where East Meets West**

Although the Harvard-Yenching Institute is housed on Divinity Avenue, at the eastern boundary of the University’s Cambridge campus, it’s not far from Harvard’s scholarly center. Nestled where a maze of science laboratories meet the Divinity School, flanked by the Semitic Museum and the psychology department, and facing the windows of some of the world’s top Europeanists, it marks a crossroads in the University’s intellectual geography. This seems appropriate.

Decades before globalization became a leitmotiv of higher education, the institute (www.harvard-yenching.org) was using scholarship to build a bridge to the other side of the world. Today, it’s one of the leading centers for East Asian studies in the United States—and a destination for many of the Eastern hemisphere’s most promising intellectuals.

The Institute, started in 1928 with the fortune of Charles M. Hall, an aluminum tycoon unaffiliated with Harvard, is the oldest of the University’s foreign-studies centers and perhaps the least understood. Although it houses much of the faculty in the East Asian literatures and civilizations department, it’s legally and fiscally independent of the University. Its library boasts what may be the most important collection of rare East Asian books and manuscripts in the world, but scholars say it’s the institute’s intellectual community that really sets it apart. According to executive director Peter L. Kelley ’74, the institute is “a unique institution within Harvard, not just because of its structural independence.” Every year it brings a significant number of scholars in the humanities from Asia to Cambridge and “represents a real resource—for them, but also for Harvard,” whose own scholars and students it helps send overseas.

The institute tried from the start to develop an intellectual partnership with Yenching (now Peking) University in a way that would benefit both communities. Since then, it has expanded this collaborative model to include close to 50 institutions in seven East Asian countries. Every year these universities nominate top scholars among their graduate students and faculty members for three institute fellowship programs. Those selected as visiting fellows receive funding for a year of predoctoral research at Harvard. The institute’s doctoral scholars program, by contrast, brings promising East Asian students to Cambridge for fulltime enrollment in Harvard’s own Ph.D. program. In many ways, though, the fellowship program centers on the 30 or so humanists whom it invites each year as “visiting scholars.” These relatively young intellectuals—no older than 42—receive a year’s financial and intellectual support as they pursue scholarly projects at Harvard. Because the visiting scholars’ work needn’t pertain to East Asian studies, their expertise has led them throughout the University. (Projects in recent years have ranged from work in anthropology to research on Slavic literature.) The visiting scholars program, which began in
1934, has so far brought to Harvard nearly 1,000 intellectuals, based at institutions from Kyoto University in Japan to Cantho University in Vietnam. Slightly more than a fifth have come from China.

Kelley considers fellowship programs like these the most reliable and respectful way to disseminate Harvard’s resources eastward. “Institutions will get stronger, but on the basis of the strengths of the individuals,” he says. According to Weiming Tu, the institute’s director and Harvard-Yenching professor of Chinese history and philosophy and of Confucian studies, the same principle holds at home. “Harvard is perhaps one of the most cosmopolitan universities, but it is also extremely parochial,” he says. “We are, in a way, helping Harvard to become internationalized by involving Harvard with some of the most brilliant young minds from East Asia.” Recent invitees, he says, have been able to jump right into timely discussions with some of the University’s most influential thinkers. “It’s no longer a question about the institute itself,” he says. According to Wei, who first came to Harvard in 1962 as one of the institute’s doctoral fellows, says the foreign scholars often bring a fresh intellectual focus. “One thing we learn from Asia is that they are much better listeners,” he explains. “Wisdom requires the art of listening and face-to-face communication and respect for cumulative knowledge, ethical intelligence, and so forth.” Tu attributes this difference in listening style, in part, to disparate scholarly imperatives in the East and West. “Knowledge about the West has become a defining characteristic of East Asian intellectuals,” he says. “By contrast, Western, especially American, scholars still do not have any compelling reason to learn from East Asia.”

Such subtle differences in intellectual culture are most conspicuous when Eastern and Western scholars work side by side—which is partly why the institute thinks that bringing them together will help produce a whole greater than the sum of its parts. “The purpose is not to ask them simply to come here to continue their work,” Tu says of the scholars. If the institute’s programs are successful, he explains, scholars from both Asia and Cambridge will acquire “a different, alternative vision of what they do” that, taken together, will help to build “an international network of scholars.” Sometimes this new vision comes as a result of collaborative work with members of the Harvard faculty. In other cases, fresh inspiration comes from Harvard-Yenching’s physical research resources—and in 1996, Shuhua Fan, an historian from the Chinese Academy of Social Sciences, unexpectedly undertook a project about the institute itself.

Tu, who says he’s determined not to try to tie off loose ends prematurely, seems proud that the institute makes such changes of plan possible. He and his colleagues are more interested in laying down a fecund infrastructure than in reaping specific fruits. Today, they hope that the institute will serve as a model for parallel institutions based in Asia: “a sort of joint venture,” Tu explains, “so our efforts will be multiplied and duplicated.”

Tu thinks that productive cross-cultural dialogue depends on finding what he calls “the global significance of local knowledge.” By this, he means fitting the paradigms of one’s home culture into an increasingly broad and varied international landscape. It is the opposite of intellectual homogenization—and a model for international scholarship, from undergraduate study abroad to the kinds of programs the institute and other Harvard regional centers support. Finding this global significance often requires physical immersion, which is why the institute not only sponsors its visiting scholars programs, but sends several Harvard students abroad each year. Living in a foreign culture offers vital insights that can’t be replicated in the classroom, Tu says. “It’s not simply a virtual reality—it’s actually experiential,” he explains. “No university would be able to sustain its competitive advantage without a truly global vision.”

Regardless of intangible benefits like scholarly community and intellectual freedom, though, the Harvard-Yenching Institute offers something no other organization in the country can match: the largest academic East Asian collection outside East Asia. Home to more than a million volumes in eight Asian languages (the third-largest collection at the University), the library is, in many ways, the crown jewel of East Asian scholarship throughout the Americas. In addition to maintaining subscriptions to 6,700 periodicals in five languages, the library is responsible for a series of special collections—most of which have no counterparts elsewhere—that range from several hundred Buddhist scrolls from Japan to the personal papers of East Asian leaders.

This unusually comprehensive collection is largely the legacy of the institute’s first three librarians, two of whom gave a combined 70 years of service. From the in-
The (Other) Crew Captain
by John A. La Rue ‘07

Knock on the door. Wait.
Insert key, turn. Open slightly.
“Dorm Crew.”

No one is home. This is a relief, as always. I locate the bathroom. I set down my bucket and mop, and get to work. Shower, toilet, sink, mirror, floor—this is my job.

I work for Dorm Crew, a student-run, student-staffed division of the University’s Facilities Maintenance Operations. We clean almost all the private bathrooms in the Houses and the Yard. The job pays well, and I find it oddly soothing. It’s a time to let the constant buzzing of schedule and schoolwork fade into the background, and turn my mind to anything or nothing. There’s a sort of Zen to cleaning a toilet, the porcelain smoothly curved beneath the sponge.

Sinks take a while, always dusted with a light film of soap or toothpaste. A few precise swipes restore this one to a satisfying shine. I slap a yellow Post-it on the wall. “Dorm Crew was here,” it says, “Your bathroom was cleaned by: John.” I back out of the bathroom, mopping.

And then I am gone. It takes me 10 to 20 minutes, depending on the shower. Then it’s onward again, to the next room, where once again I knock, hoping no one will be home.

I hear the scrape of a chair and footsteps.

The door opens.
“Hi,” I say, “Mind if I clean your bathroom?”

It’s always an awkward moment when someone is home. Somehow, we are not equals when I’m wearing latex gloves.

“Oh, sure,” he says, backing uncertainly into his room, nudging loose boxes out of the way with his foot. I head straight for the bathroom. He hovers.

“Uh, sorry,” he mumbles, dodging past me to scrape together a towel, some boxers, and a couple old newspapers. He’s one of the nicer customers, uncertain about how to deal with someone cleaning for him. His uncertainty emerges as embarrassment, which only amplifies the tension for both of us. We both know that I am about to thoroughly inspect his most private space. I may work for him,