Past, Present, Future

When commencement week dawned wetly, intervention seemed urgent. Memories remained painfully fresh of last October 14, when a near-monsoon gate-crashed the University’s 375th-anniversary bash. (Sodden revelry left Tercentenary Theatre looking like Woodstock, or the “cow yard” the newborn College fronted in 1636. Much of the slop had to be resodded.) As a damp Monday segued into a rainy Tuesday—moistened undergraduates trudged into the Phi Beta Kappa literary exercises and Baccalaureate service in limp, clinging gowns—forecast-
watching became obsessive. Too late to book an encore performance by last year’s guest speaker, who secured clement weather by invoking higher powers: before setting out for Cambridge, Liberian president Ellen Johnson Sirleaf, M.P.A. ’71, L.L.D. ’11, said she had consulted local witch doctors and told them to “send the African sun behind me.” Done. This year’s afternoon speaker, Fareed Zakaria, Ph.D. ’93—Mumbai-born but now a thoroughly Westernized foreign-affairs journalist and television host—seemed unlikely to have an open line to an equivalent shaman.

But the advisory committee on honorary degrees had presciently selected atmospheric scientist Mario Molina, a Nobel laureate, to be among the honorands. His faculty escort was James G. Anderson, Weld professor of atmospheric chemistry, usually an anchor in the Commencement broadcast booth; and his substitute for the day was colleague Daniel P. Schrag, Hooper professor of geology and professor of environmental science and engineering, a climate-change researcher. With three weather-savvy guys on hand for the Morning Exercises, Harvard pulled it off again: the anniversary year that began soaked ended on a high note of New England spring perfection: brilliant blue, lush green, cottony cloud and sweet sun, a favoring breeze or two.

Commencements, they say, are an end (those “bright college years”) and a beginning. So, too, the University in this anniversary year looked back (“In October 1636, Harvard College was not yet a place. It was an idea…,” said an insert in the Commencement program); took stock as of 2012; and peered ahead.

In a sense, Harvard tied up many loose ends during the year. ROTC (Navy and Army) returned to campus offices. Henry A. Kissinger ’50, Ph.D. ’54, L ’55 (absent seemingly longer than the military), returned to alma mater, at President Drew Faust’s invitation, for a Sanders Theatre forum and private dinner. In an explicit bit of symbolism, Faust asked her predecessors to join her in the morning’s procession into Tercentenary Theatre, and Derek C. Bok, Neil L. Rudenstine, and Lawrence H. Summers were then seated just in front of her
on the dais alongside Memorial Church—a tableau of continuity as the University heads toward a capital campaign.

Faust, now concluding five years in office, employed this Janus-like theme most clearly in her afternoon speech, echoing ideas from her 2007 installation address, which outlined universities’ obligations to past, present, and future. History, she said, “shapes our institutional ideals as well as our individual ambitions. Having a history diminishes the grip of the myopic present, helping us to see beyond its bounds, to transcend the immediate in search of the enduring. It challenges us to place our aspirations and responsibilities within the broadest context of understanding.” On that basis, she looked forward, seeing a Harvard advancing from a firm anchor-age: “This means that in the sciences—and beyond—we support research that is driven by curiosity, by the sheer desire to understand—at the same time that we pursue discoveries that have immediate measurable impact. And it means that we support fields of study—of languages, literatures, cultures—that are intended to locate us within traditions of reflection about the larger purposes of human existence, enabling us to look beyond ourselves and our own experience, to ask where we are going—not just how we get there.” Faust referred to that future as well, mentioning a learning and teaching initiative; edX, an online-education venture with MIT (see page 46); and Harvard’s Innovation Lab. (A shortened version of her speech appears on page 63.)

Many of the week’s events had this back-and-forth quality. The menu at the honorands dinner, in Annenberg Hall on Wednesday night, featured historic items, concluding with “hasty pudding” from a 1747 recipe—but there were also video projections (a first), including a snappy 375th show: The Commencement exercises, and associated visual diversions, were projected onto five huge LED screens this year (up from three)—meaning that some attendees had a better televised view than a live one.

In keeping with a Faust-era tradition—Wynton Marsalis tooting his horn in 2009, Plácido Domingo serenading Justice Ruth Bader Ginsburg last year—Nobel laureate Seamus Heaney, a former faculty member, returned to Harvard and read his stirring “Villanelle for an Anniversary,” commissioned for the gala 350th. He was followed by the Commencement Choir, who performed a new musical version of the poem, composed by Richard Beaudoin, preceptor in music. The poem, with its refrain about “gates unbarred,” echoed an event that was not much mentioned in the formal rhetoric: the Occupy Harvard encampment, at John Harvard’s feet, from November into January—during which the Yard’s gates were barred, and security personnel controlled access.

Faust touched on some of the occupiers’ experiences, to ask where we are going—not just how we get there.”

Professor of chemistry and biochemistry at the University of California, San Diego. Doctor of Science: Guarding a sphere that encircles the Earth, committed to the care of the air we breathe, an atmospheric chemist of stratospheric achievement whose work in the lab is a boon to the world.

Dame Gillian Beer. King Edward VII Professor of English literature emerita at the University of Cambridge (where she was president of Clare Hall College); a pioneering analyst of the relationship between science and literature in the works of Charles Darwin, George Eliot, Virginia Woolf, and others. Doctor of Letters: A luminous guide to a copious world, forging a missing link between science and literature; for this honor her adroit interdisciplinary transgressions make her a natural selection.


Loyal to their M.B.A. cohort: Carolyn Daly, Stephanie Bartz, Robert Klaber, and Randy Shayler II showed up in matching “HBS Section J 2012” shades.

Six men and two women received honorary degrees at Commencement. University provost Alan M. Garber, in this role for the first time (he took office 10 months ago), introduced the honorands, and President Drew Faust read the citations, concluding with the recipient’s name and degree. For fuller background on each, see harvardmag.com/2012-honorands.

Mario Molina. Co-winner of the 1995 Nobel Prize in chemistry for work on the atmospheric ozone layer and its depletion by man-made chlorofluorocarbon gases, now Distinguished Honoris Causa

Mario Molina

John Adams and Walter Kohn

Honoris Causa
concerns in her Baccalaureate address, on Tuesday. After the obligatory observation about the undergraduates’ extraordinariness, she reminded them of “another and parallel truth: which is that you—and I—are also supremely lucky. There are roughly 120 million 21-year-olds in the world. There are some 1.551 of you who will get degrees today. There is one of me who arrived here against similar odds. That is how we know the deck was stacked.” She cautioned them against allowing their opportunities to come “to seem like an entitlement, ours because we deserve it. We cease to recognize the role of serendipity, and we risk forgetting the sense of obligation that derives from understanding that things might have been otherwise.”

Other speakers were more explicit about graduates’ obligations in a challenging, contemporary world: Phi Beta Kappa orator Derek Bok warned against America’s neglect of their democracy; Donald Berwick painted a picture of new physicians’ enormous burden of care for their patients; and Radcliffe medallist Margaret H. Marshall presented an alarming view of the state of the judiciary (see pages 42 and 45 for excerpts from these and other speeches). The Harvard-Radcliffe fiftieth-reunion class of 1962—blessed with time and perspective—focused their symposia on “compromised integrity” in business, government, and the professions, and how to respond. Attorney General Eric H. Holder Jr. addressed the law students; Christine Lagarde, the International Monetary Fund’s managing director, spoke at the Kennedy School.

Faust’s talk of “inexplicable luck” (and its opposite) became sadly specific with the death of M.B.A. candidate Nathan Bihlmaier, who drowned just five days before graduation; he left his wife, pregnant with their first child. The Business School’s Class Day speaker, Facebook COO Sheryl Sandberg ’91, M.B.A. ’95, adapted her remarks to observe the tragedy, and students wore black ribbons in his memory.

In the end, even little contingencies and coincidences knit the Harvard of May 24, 2012, together with its past and future. The tenth anniversary of 9/11, memorialized on campus last fall, found a resonance in the honorary degree conferred on John Adams ’69, A.M. ’72, winner of the 2003 Pulitzer Prize for his musical composition commemorating the victims of that attack. Seated near him on the stage was Neil Rudenstine, whom Adams had first encountered as a section leader in Humanities 2, an undergraduate course—the elemental, enduring student-teacher bond. And Fareed Zakaria, who came to the United States from India, was a reminder of Faust’s initial trip to the subcontinent last January, a sign of Harvard’s increasingly global aspirations in an interconnected world.

In the University’s progress from a rainy October anniversary party to a picture-perfect 361st Commencement, it seemed permissible to believe that however illustrious Harvard’s first 375 years had been, those to come would be brighter still.

Walter Kohn, Ph.D. ’48. Co-winner of the 1998 Nobel Prize in chemistry for fundamental contributions to understanding the structure of matter, now professor of physics emeritus and research professor at the University of California, Santa Barbara. Doctor of Science: Elucidating matter’s electronic structure, propelling chemistry’s quantum leap, a sage physicist, a revered mentor, a Nobel laureate who prizes noble aims.

Wendy Kopp. Founder and chief executive officer of Teach for America, famously conceived as the subject of her senior thesis at Princeton in 1989. Doctor of Laws: Moved by the plight of unprivileged children, relentless in quest of educational ascent, she has marshaled a legion of avid instructors, rousing a generation’s verve to serve.


The Honorable John R. Lewis. The son of sharecroppers, a leading figure in the civil-rights sit-ins, Freedom Rides, and the March on Washington; a victim of police violence at the Pettus Bridge, in Selma, Alabama; and member of Congress from Georgia since election in 1986. Doctor of Laws: His heart full of grace, his eyes on the prize, a heroic figure in a nation’s struggle, meeting fear with courage, animus with amity, violence with dignity and peace.

Fareed R. Zakaria, Ph.D. ’93. Author and journalist who covers and comments on contemporary international affairs, now host of CNN’s Fareed Zakaria GPS and editor at large of Time, and a trustee of Yale, his alma mater. Doctor of Laws: Exploring the future of freedom, expounding the rise of the rest, an incisive intellectual of percipline and vision who shapes debate in the global public square.