ing Delaware’s distance scene in high school, he’s continued his success at Harvard. In an interview, he did not bring up his 2019 Ivy League Cross Country Championship victory, nor did he mention his Thai national records in the indoor 3,000-meters and the outdoor 3,000- and 5,000-meters. Even if this race didn’t derail his training, the 5,000-meter final the following day would be totally out of the question.

In the time that it took Gibby to process the situation, Tuntivate had already begun the process of “zoning out.” Will Battershill, another Harvard junior, had jumped to second place and was running along his right shoulder. Though Battershill did not notice his teammate’s bare foot, Tuntivate was confident he would give him space to run. With adequate spacing and the familiarity of a teammate, his comfort increased. He said he barely remembers anything from the middle third of the race. Maintaining a sense of calm while churning out laps well below a 4:30-minute-mile pace requires superb muscular and cardiovascular fitness, even for the dual-shoed.

With about a mile and a half to go, Battershill picked up the pace. Tuntivate realized the original race plan—which he had mentally scrapped—was still on. The two were supposed to start pushing the pace here, stringing out the field and leaving all but the most fit competitors behind. A lap later, two runners surged into the lead pack, with one passing him and one close enough to touch. He hoped that more runners weren’t on the way and that no one would clip his foot. “The more people that pass you, the harder it’s going to get to physically pass them back,” he said. “And mentally, it would be really draining just to feel 15 people pass you.”

The unguarded foot, uncomfortable but manageable for most of the race, began to worsen with each step as he accelerated. His thick callouses had worn away and he could feel skin clump beneath his foot. He compared the feeling to “running on a pebble.” (Several news sites that published pictures of his post-race foot included a content-warning.)

With 400 meters to go, Tuntivate bolted into the lead, in a final effort for the win. He remembers his brother once telling him that in a race like this, you get one, maybe two chances to make a move. This was it. If he got passed again, he didn’t think he’d have the strength, mentally or physically, to come back. Brian Zabilski, Columbia’s 2018 Ivy League 10,000-meter champion, was not going to let him off easy, running an arm’s-length away.

Tuntivate doesn’t remember how his foot felt until the final turn of the race, when he was running an under 4-minute-mile pace in a sprint to the finish and it was under maximum strain. From the roar of the crowd, he sensed that the race was not over, and that he could not relax in the final meters. He crossed the line about a half-second in front of Zabilski.

“And he did it without his left shoe at the end!” the announcer exclaimed. Neither he, nor almost anybody else watching, had realized the shoe had been gone for about 13 laps.

Tuntivate stood, hands-on-knees, at the edge of the track as the Harvard coaches gathered around him. Nicolas Benitez, the team’s athletic trainer, cradled him like a small child and carried him to the trainer’s table, and handled his foot. The award ceremony was delayed. He accepted his medal on crutches.

There was no question in anyone’s mind that Tuntivate would not run the next day. His foot looked like the victim of a cheese-grater ambush. Gibby remembered estimating the chances at 0 percent. His brother, who had traveled to watch the race, got one look and texted his family that he’d be out the next day.

Tuntivate, for his part, prepared for the next day’s race as if nothing had happened. He visualized the possibilities over and over again, this time factoring in the extra pain. The morning of the race, he asked his brother to get his pre-race coffee for him—a precaution to limit wear on his foot. Skeptical, his brother told him he’d do it if an hour before the race he actually looked ready. When it became clear he would actually race, his brother brought him a coffee.

Tuntivate won that 5,000-meter race, too, beating 22 competitors in his regular, spikeless training shoes, because it hurt too much to wear his track spikes.

“There’s a lot of attention on the 3K and winning that with one shoe, and that was really impressive,” Gibby said. “But honestly, what I think is far more impressive was him organizing and setting himself up mentally and emotionally to compete the next day.”

Surely Tuntivate’s pre-race visualizations now include one more scenario.

——JACOB SWEET

A Cathedral of Sweat

Basketball teams fall short of NCAAs again.

Moments after Harvard lost to Yale 97-85 in the Ivy League tournament championship, Stemberg coach Tommy Amaker congratulated the Bulldogs on their victory while sitting in the Eli Trophy Room. Bulldog pawmarks were everywhere: the walls adorned with portraits of famous alumni (including baseball player George H.W. Bush), display cases filled with footballs celebrating the Harvard-Yale rivalry. There was even Yale-branded bottled water in front of the coach and point guard Bryce Aiken ’20, who looked downcast despite having scored 38 points to break his own single-game tournament scoring record. Amaker declared the Bulldogs “very deserving of the victory and representing our conference in the NCAA tournament.”

The previous night, Friends coach Kathy Delaney-Smith had sat in the same spot, star-
There was a 74-68 win at St. Mary’s, a perennial mid-major power that had throttled the Crimson 89-71 the previous year. But there was also a low point: Harvard’s 81-63 setback at Dartmouth, the first time in 12 years that the Crimson lost its conference opener to the Big Green. The game signaled a serious problem: porous perimeter defense. Dartmouth shot above 60 percent from the field and more than 50 percent from three-point range—not the kind of defensive prowess that had suffocated Ivy League opponents in previous years.

Aiken returned in the next game, at Howard, and immediately made his presence felt, sinking a three-pointer to get Harvard on the board and pressuring the Bison defense. This created opportunities for his teammates, and with all five Harvard starters scoring in double figures for the only time this season, the Crimson cruised to an 84-71 victory.

That balance declined in Ivy play as Harvard became heavily dependent on Aiken’s scoring and heroics. The guard led the Ivies with 22.2 points per contest in league games and hit many big shots, including a buzzer beater in an 88-86 victory at Yale and two threes in the final minute of regulation during an overtime win at Penn. Then there was the shot of the season: trailing Columbia by three at home, and with the clock winding down in overtime, Aiken hung in the air, ducked under a six-foot-ten defender, somehow kept his balance and squared his shoulders, and sank a deep three-pointer to force double overtime. The shot—which was ESPN SportsCenter’s top play that night—accounted for three of Aiken’s 44 points in a 98-96 triple-overtime victory. After the Crimson finished Ivy play 10-4, tied with Yale atop the standings, Amaker said of Aiken, “We don’t win our league if he is anything less than spectacular.”

But an offense so heavily reliant on one player was not enough to win the Ivy tournament, especially given the team’s injuries (Towns announced in March that he would not play this year) and defensive lapses. In the championship game, only one other Harvard player, Ivy League Rookie of the Year Noah Kirkwood ‘22, scored in double figures to go with Aiken’s 38 points. Five Yale players scored in double figures—and seven had eight or more points. That balance, paired with Harvard’s difficulty defending the perimeter, enabled the Bulldogs to score 97 points—the most Harvard has given up since Amaker’s first victory, a 111-56 Stanford blowout in 2007—and pull away from the Crimson for the victory.

Because they were the top seed in the Ivy League tournament, the Crimson received an automatic berth to the NIT, the second-most prestigious post-season tournament. Harvard upset Georgetown 71-68 before losing by one point to North Carolina State in the second round.

The women’s team finished third in the pre-season media poll, but Delaney-Smith had her sights set higher. “I don’t know of a basketball component that we need that we don’t have,” she said in an interview then. The team’s strengths showed clearly in December when the Crimson defeated then-fourteenth-ranked California, Harvard’s first win over a ranked opponent since 1998, when the sixteenth-seeded Crimson knocked off Stanford, a one-seed, in the NCAA tournament.

But in conference play, the team performed inconsistently. The Crimson beat Penn (which shared the regular-season title with Princeton) in double overtime and played competitively in its other matchups with the Quakers and Tigers, but dropped contests at Columbia and Yale, two teams that failed to reach the Ivy tournament. This up-and-down play led to a 9-5 Ivy finish and earned the Crimson a three-seed in the conference tournament. In the semifinals against Penn, Harvard led 10-9 a little over halfway through the first quarter, but the Quakers finished the period on a 12-0 run and Harvard couldn’t come back. Point guard Katie Benzan ‘20 lamented, “To me, at least, it seemed like we lost the game.
in the first quarter.”

The women received an at-large bid to the NIT, including an opening-round matchup with Drexel at Lavietes Pavilion, the first home postseason basketball game in Harvard history. After the blowout loss to Penn, it seemed a bellwether for the program’s future, and Harvard played with resolve, defeating the Dragons 69-56. Although the Crimson then fell to Georgetown 70-65 in the second round, its strong play in the tournament was encouraging. “I think it validates that we’re there,” Delaney-Smith said, “but it’s just one more step to being what we should have been this year.”

As disappointingly as this year turned out, there is good news. In 2017 and 2018, the Ivy League tournaments were played at Penn’s Palestra, the “cathedral of college basketball.” This year, the competitions were held at Yale’s Lee Amphitheater, in Payne Whitney Gymnasium, the “cathedral of sweat.” Next year, the event will come to Lavietes. The Crimson’s 1,636-seat gym is no cathedral, but Harvard excels at home.

Then again, there will be added pressure. The men’s team has seven rising seniors, whom ESPN rated as the country’s tenth-best recruiting class in 2016. Basketball analysts predicted they might lead Harvard to the Sweet 16, but they have yet to reach the NCAAs. The women’s team also boasts talented rising seniors, especially Katie Benzan, a three-time, first-team All-Ivy point guard, and Jeannie Boehm, Point guard Katie Benzan ’20 was named to the All-Ivy first team for the third consecutive year.

Next season, coach Kathy Delaney-Smith will have to replace a talented group of seniors, including guard Sydney Skinner ’19.