New York State '78 Music Camp



Kathy Phillips

NYSMC HIGH NOTE 1978

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CONCERT CHOIR by: Lisa Levitz & Felice Klass

The first week of camp was hard for everybody, but Concert Choir brought us all closer together. Under the direction of Sue Vroman, we all learned how to sing "uuuhhnouncements." We had a great week with her and sang some unforgettable music such as "Ain't Got Time to Die," with a beautiful solo by Lisa Vroman, and selections from " Godspell."

For the next two weeks we had the pleasure of having Mrs. Gage, who not only directed us here , but also at a beautifuloutdoor concert at Pine Lake. The highlights of those weeks were: "God of Our Fathers" with strings, trumpets, and four hand piano, and " Song of Galilee," directed by Mr. Gage.Then we celebrated Christmas in July with a new and modern arrangement of "Silent Night" with a solo by Deb Swift. We also "boomed" out with "One in Love with Amy. "

As we headed into the so called "fourth week slump," we had Deb Swift to keep us alive. That week the guys gave us a husky male sound with "With a Little Bit of Luck," and "The Lees of Old Virginia".

As the summer draws to an end, we are under the direction of Dr. Robert Swift. During the fifth week we'll sing "Plenty Good Room" and "The Love of God." The final concert will contain the tear - jerker "Try to Remember," which everyone will be doing.

CONCERT BAND By: Peggy Schrader, Kathy Phillips, and Robin Herzog

This summer's Concert Band has experienced a serious malady called "musical conductors." Our "musical conductors" this summer have been David Fisk, Thomas Ives, Willard M. Musser, and Jonathan Strasser.

Aside from being flute- heavy(well, we had a few) the first week went relatively well. We opened the concert with "Fanfare and Allegro,"and closed the program saluting Independence Day by performing "Chester".

During the second week we performed a piece that was out of this world; "Mars"from 'The Planets.' To conclude this exceptional program we performed selections from the 1976 awarding winning show "Raisin."

The third week presented us with Willard I. Musser, president of the Eastern U.S. Music Educators Conference. Under his direction we performed "Globil" (a piece by Mr. Musser himself), and to keep our program 'showy', we closed this program with a medly of tunes from "Hello Dolly!"

During the fourth week we concentrated mainly on symphonic band pieces with the maestro himself, Jonathan Strasser. In this period of time, we mourned with a funeral march by Wagner and made merriment with Shostakovich's "Festive Overture".

The fifth week welcomed back David Fisk and his distinguished whistle. The band was met with a challenge when we tackled the "'Country Band' March" by Ives,and went out in style with "George Gershwin".

The sixth and final week brings back Mr. Ives and his affinity for dance-like movements. During this week we hope to reach our full potential as a concert band, with this final opportunity to work with one another.

ORCHESTRA by: Jordan Ochs & Malcolm Bauer

We are now going to describe a week of orchestra rehearsals.

MONDAY: Tom Friedman, our trusty librarian, hands out the parts. Mr. Strasser says,"I won't get angry because it's only Monday". We then read through the music with a considerable amount of mistakes.

TUESDAY: Mr. Strasser says, very casually, "You had better have a sectional by tomorrow." He then says,"I won't get angry, because I realize that you are still learning the parts."

WEDNESDAY: Still having not learned the parts, Mr. Strasser threatens to hears us onoe by one, then he says,"I will not get angry because it's Wednesday." Smoke then comes pouring out of his ears. "I thought you had a sectional," he says while jumping on the podium.

THURSDAY: :You had Monday. Tuesday, and Wednesday to learn this. If this were Monday, friends, I would noy be yelling like this. You've never seen me angry, but you're coming close!"

FRIDAY: Mr. Strasser yurns and says,"Does anyone have a watch with a second hand, I'd like to time this piece." "If we finish quickly today, we'll be able to fo a little reading." Of course , we never get around to it.

SATURDAY: Mr. Strasser, still not satisfied, says "This is supposed to be a run through of the program, friends!" We then 'touch up' upon a few spots in the pieces, afterwhich, we do some sightreading.

Some of the major pieces which we performed were: Prometheus Overture of Beethoven, Mozart

Horn Concerto in E♭, played by Tom Friedman, Symphony #5 of Beethoven, Symphony #8 of Beethoven, and theAllegro Appasionato for 'cello, performed by Chris Dobbins.

GIRLS' CHOIR BY Pat Bogen & Felicia Monsanto

In early July of 1969, the former Mrs. Nancy Sprague established a group called the "Girls' Choir". With eager faces and anxious voices, they awaited the start of the organization.

Now, nine years later, on the first week of camp, the premiere conductresses sister, Miss Deborah Swift led the group, singing "Sometimes I feel like a Motherless Chold," "Amazing Grace," and "Americana."

Coming into the second week of camp, we had the bright smile of Miss Swift, to lead us on again. Some of the songs featured in the program were, "We never sing opening numbers," "The Syncopated Clock," and "Strange Music." (Incidentally, "Strange Music" was sung by the first girls' choir.

For the third week we had the honor of being conducted by Miss Lisa Vroman. Songs sung that week were "In Paradisum," and "Commin' thru the Rye." The most unusual thing about this week was that the guys weren't allowed to watch the rehearsals.

In the fourth week of camp Miss Susan Vroman conducted the choir. Some of the songs that were sung were origional compositions by Tammy Kline. During this week we were pleased to have the origionator of the girls' choir, Mrs. Nancy Cook as our director for two numbers. This was a funfilled week for all.

The fifth week presented us With Miss Swift again. The favorite number of the week seems to be "I enjoy being a girl." Some of the lyrics of this song were written by our own third floor. (Watch out Tammy, ha!.ha!)

The girls' choirs appears to have as much enthusasiam as tha of the first girls' choir and that spirit seems to grow more and more each summer.

SELECT CHOIR by Don Siegel & Cathy Williams

Select Choir opened the music camps 32nd season with the standard "Sentimental Journey," appropriate for the first weeks program of oldies-but-goodies, conducted by Dr. F.F. Swift. Another number "Because" was conducted by Alison Shaimen. We closed the program with Schubert's "the Onipotence."

In the second week Mrs, Gage took the podium. Quiet Night" with Diane Burke as soloist and "Sanctus" with Cathy Williams as soloist wre highlights of that week.

"Without a song"opened Miss Swift's turn as conductor. The program was highlighted by "Star Dust", sung in tribute to Dr. Swift.No less of a highnote (sorry!) was "The Heavens are Telling " from Haydn's the 'Creation", with the Vroman trio consisting of Sue, Lisa and Dave.

During the fourth week we gave extra performances at the Rotary and Kiwanis clubs. Miss Sue Vroman directed us at the Rotary concert, for the first time, in Mr .Gage's absence. Mr. Gage directed us in"The Last Words of David" and "A Real Nice Clambake."

In the fifth week Dr. Robert Swift diracted us and provided us with a special treat. This was"The Echo Song" whichfeatured a quartet as the choirs' echo.

At this point we would like to thank Kris Shiner, Ken Jernigan, Paul Kozlowski, and Conrad Strasser for all of their accompaning.

JAZZ BAND byRandi Baum

A summer has come and gone, and with it a fun filled summer of jazz. Each conductor gave a little of themselves from "a-one-and-a-two" to "hey man". I think the jazz band gave all they had and deserve a hand. This goes to the soloists, too. It would be hard to name all of them, because there were so many outstanding players. I think it would be better to make a general announcement to all: THANX! We had a "FUN TIME" in the first week with Paul Blackburn. We went from a feeling of "Softness" to a feeling of "Groovin' Hard". We had some good "Feelings" the second week with Thomas Ives. "The First Thing I Do" is commend the soloists who added a little "Grits" to the concert. Here's where we went back to that southern feeling with Paul Blackburn and "Sweet Georgia Upside Down". "Here's That Rainy Day" we wished we could have had; instead, we had "A Switch In Time" at Pine Lake. The fourth week was "Nothing". Pam Brady gave us a "Carefree" feeling, but we all know differently, as we helped her "Hang In There". Alyssa Karger added her two cents and talent with "Walk Him Up The Stairs". "The Cat Walk" seems to be in with Paul Kozlowski. Everyone appears to be "500 Miles High" as we approach the fifth week. "Lover" seemed to be a forbidden word, but the jazz band put it back into our repertoire. We are looking forward to the sixth week with Thomas Ives. But, until then, we musicians will keep on trekin'...

CHAMBER ORCHESTRA by Renee Brown and Judith Ablon

When all you square people are either sleeping, playing on the grass, or in jazz ensemble,

us swingers are up in the chapel in chamber orchestra. Mr. Jonathan Strasser leads us through music ranging from Vivaldi to Button. The orchestra, consisting of about five first violins and seven second violins, two violas, seven celli, and two bass rehearses whenever we need a rehearsal, but mostly every day from 4:00 to 5:15. During the rehearsals we learn alot from eachother and Mr. Strasser. Its more of an intense enviroment, but still alot of fun. On July 20th at 8:00 P.M. we made our debut this year in Anderson Center for the Arts with Eugene Jiminez playing the solo flute part in the Telemann suite in A minor for flute and strings. Other works performed were the Handel Concerto Grosso in C minor and the Elegie from Tchaikowsky's Serenade for Strings. We are now in the process of rehearsing Britten's Simple Synphony which as Mr. Strasser would say,is not so simple. The orchestra will also be accompanying Ms. Pamela Russel in Impressions de la Pune by Alberto Ginastera. Our next concert will be just as good if not better than our last. All in all, chamber orchestra has been quite a success this year, and alot of fun to be a part of.

CHAMBER CHOIR by: Tim Nuth

Well, where does one begin to describe such a...er...uh...creative (yeah, thats the word.. I think) organization?

The chamber Choir of the NYSMC is the most recent addition to our beloved camp's major organizations. We like to call it major because of the importance of the group to its 25 members. Started and conducted by our favorite assistant camp director, (our only assistant camp director for that matter) Sue Vroman, membership in the choir was open to anyone who enjoyed singing and could squeeze in that extra rehearsal at 5:45.

Rehearsals began the first week and have been steady each week continually adding more and more people until we reached a phenomenal 25 members.

Our big concert----August 3rd and was the presentation of a cross section of classic and modern selections. The choir, with the musical assistance of the NYSMC Chamber Orchestra, performed Vivaldi's Gloria, several selections by our own Tammy Kline, and concluded with some popular pieces such as'Canada in Springtime'and'My Sweet Lady'. We coreographed The Telephone Hour from Bye Bye Birdie .

Thanks to all you people who made the Chamber Choir what it is.

RECITALS by: Robin Eig and Billy Reich

Recitals are a very special event up at camp because it takes a special person to get up in front of an audience and perform a solo. This year the solos were extra special because they first had to be approved by a counselor.

In the first recital we had Cathy Williams singing "Danny Boy". She did a really nice job. Paul Hectus composed Grand Fantasia #1, Op. 1 for the piano and gave a very enjoyable performance. Chris Dobbins and Anne Sellitti handled their celli duet extremely well. Pam Brady came through once again with Five Bagatelles. Nancy Schoenholz (Miss Pretty Wood) displayed her professionalism with the solo "Fantasie Pastoral Hongroise". The high points of this recital were the Flibe Duet performed by Kristine Shiner on vibes and Nancy Schoenholz on flute, and a horn solo done by Thomeas Friedman.

The second week arrived and we had some other great performances. Allison Sisco did a nice clarinet solo entitled "Coral". Next on the list was Sue Ebersol with a vocal solo entitled "Somewhere". Following Sue was Kirsten Ives with a violin solo entitled "Two Guitars". Then came an enjoyable part of the program. We had a blooming young song writer,Robin Eig, accompanied byTamara Kline, doing an original song called "He's Gone". Jeff Alpert, one of the more talented percussionists here at music camp played a very nice solo called "Fanfare au Printemps". He did a wonderful job. Diane Burke sang "O Thou that Tellest Good Tidings to Zion". Her voice was beautiful&i moved the audience. Thomas Friedman played a French horn solo, "Adagio and Allegro" which was very nice. Pam Russell, Steve Bloom, Kristen Shiner, Ken Jernigan, all player a "Suite for Flute and Jazz Piano".

The third Wednesday night recital featured Sharon Hectus playing a clarinet solo called "Clarinet Solo", which was well done. Next was a snare durm duet by two fine percussionists, Amy Newman and Robin Herzog. Pam Russell and Nancy Shoenholz played a flute duet entited Duet Op. 80 #1. It was extremely professional and was enjoyed by all. Paul Hectus played an original re-arrangement of "We're All Alone". Ralph Giffone sang, wrote, and accompained himself on guitar, a piece called, "The Gospel Of Isaiah",which was great. A very enjoyable clarinet duet was played by Chris Francese and Pamela Jo Brady. Kenneth Weiss played an excellent piano solo called Beethevan, Op. 31, No.2. ~~Tammy Kline~~ Steve Bloom arranged for trombone and piano. It was played by himself and Joe Piscitello on Trombone.

Fourth and next recital come and went, but before it went we had Karen Brandt playing a "Sonate" for clarinet which was really nice. Paula Shiffrin, an excellent cellist, played a solo called "Allegro Spiritoso". David Dik performed "Lord, God of Abraham" from Elijah. Next Mozart's "Trio No. 4 was played beautifully by three fine musicians, Anne Sellitti, Kenneth Weiss, Jordan Ochs. A flute solo was also played by Lisa Kamean. Her accompanist, Ian O'Brian was also the composer of the piece entitled "Flute Song". Joe Piscitello played an "Allegro" movement on his Euphonium which was very enjoyable.One of my favorite clarinet concertos "K 107" was played by Lori Stowell. Next came the Percussion Ensemble which was very good, fantastic, etc....The Percussion Ensemble consisted of: Kristen Shiner, Robin Eig, Robin Herzog, Amy Newman, Jeff Alpert, Chris Russel, Charles Atkins, and Ben Whittmen. The wearing of the tee-shirts that spelled out PERCUSSION showed this section is unique and without each member they're not complete. And they do know how to spell..... A french horn solo called "Pavane" was played by Pamela Kline. Another "Suite for Flute and Jazz Piano" was played. It was Part III, and Part IV. The ensemble consisted of Peggy Schrader, Steve Bloom, Robin Herzog, and Kenny Jernigan.

Now comes a special recital by a very special solo pianist, Mr. Conrad Strasser. He gave an excellent performance at the Anderson Center for the Arts. His program included works by: Scarlatti, Beethoven,Ravel, Rachmaninoff, Chopin and Debussy.

The fifth week recital included performances by Cathy Williams and Nancy Shoenholz playing the Teleman "Sonata No. 4." Cari Silverman sang "I Don't Know How to Love Him from Jesus Christ, Superstar. Concerto #3 in G major was played next by Sharon Fischer. Billy Reich performed Chopin's "Waltz in C# minor". Next was Renee Brown who sang Gershwin's "Summertime". Pam Russel and Eugene Jimenez played a flute duet by Quanz. They played well. Pam Brady and Alyssa Karger player 5 original duets, composed by Pam. Next was Felicia Monsanto who sang "We're All Alone". Last by not least was Kenny Weiss who played "Sonata in F major"by Haydn.

We're all looking forward and sorry to see our last and 6th of the six recitals here at camp.

ACTIVITIES by: Kathy Phillips and Peggy Schrader

Each summer the NYSMC enables young people to share new experiences and activities. The summer of '78' was no exception since movies, dances, and sports were accessible to everyone. For the "movie gang", the town of Oneonta featured "American Graffiti", "Grease", "Jungle Book", "The Sign of Zorro", and "Jaws 2".Those who were interested in seeing what the NY Yankees had to offer took the opportunity to watch them in action. Although dances and sports were mandatory, they not only helped to keep us fit, but also served as an opportunity to socialize and relax after a day of long rehearsals. Even those of us with limited knowledge of "hustling" learned to step in time by the end of the summer. For the second conseutive year, we participated in a sing-a-long with our Swedish friends. It was a beneficial experience for everyone involved. Most campers will agree that the highlight of the season was the camper-counselor volleyball game. Unfortunetly, for the campers, the conselors won again. But the campers gave the counselors a run for their money. Better luck next time campers. In closing, we're sure it can be agreed that '78' at the NYSMC was not only a invaluable learning experience,but an enjoyable one as well.

GIRLS 2CND FLOOR by: Shari Zimbler, Amy Newman Jeanine Blumgerg

As we climb the stairwell to the second floor of Leitzell Hall we come upon the chickest floor of the dorm to live on. To begin with our conselors are really somethin'special. Karen Emens, our senior conselor, is from Memphis (HI YA'LL) and is our resident beautician, Tammy Kline, our counselor form Orlando, Florida,(MICKEY MOUSE'S HOME) not only writes great songs but is understanding in times of need, and last but far from least, Leslie Valentine, our loving C.I.T. who is blessed with having the room across from the bathroom, is always a helpful soul. In the past six weeks of camp all three have had a bad case of the munchies, as would be seen by the number of "feed your conselor" nights.

As for the girls on the floor, they are all something special. In room 202, we come across Randi Peterson and Linda Relyea, who somehow managed to stay together since the beginning of camp. In room 204, for the first two weeks of camp, we had Abby Shenbaum and Zena Sternbach who were inseparable. Then, we come to Martha Ludlum who was never alone because even at night Frampton could be found pinned on the wall; and her roommate "Lemonade Lady" Annemarie Tuzzo. In room 207, we come to Lisa Koligrivov who is notorious for her kine in girls' choir and her Dracula imitation. In room 208, we find Amy Newman and Renee Brown. We'd like to remember Renee for making our summer a great "Summertime". Upon entering their room there is an obvious sign for a percussionist. Next we find Anne Bucker and Sylvia Fergeson who are known to the second floor girls as the waker-uppers on Sundays. In room 210, we find Jeanine Blumberg and Pat Bogen who finally changed rooms after four weeks. In room 211, we find the community closet and canned food cabinet of Cari Silverman. For the first two weeks of camp in room 213 were Sue Ebersol and Wendy Gage. They're two of our thirty seven flute players and now we are all very pleased to have them beck with us for the last week of camp. In room 214, we come across two of the many P.A. people, Allison Sisco and Lois Steinberg. We also had two sisters on the floor; Georgette and Gabriel Davis who will always be known for their daily phone calls to Dad at 7:00 AM.

Paula Shifrin weekly switched back and forth from room 214 to 215 with various roommates. In room 217 Shari Zimbler and Diane Roberts roomed together until the fifth week. Diane was known as the "Parcel Post Queen". We now arrive at the room of FeliciaKlass (alias"short stuff") and Monica Mallett. We will all remember Monica for getting giddy at ten fifteen P.M. and for her impression of Kojak(Who loves ya baby). Randi Baum and Lisa Levitz are in room 219 and everyone is still laughing at their "NURD" poster. Cathy Williams was rooming with Jennifer Alexander in room 221. Cathy charms everyone with her voice so similar to Yima Sumac. In room 222, we come to Bernadette Palsey who also had many different roommates. That concludes our visit to the second floor of Leitzell Hall. We're terribly sorry if we left anyone out and hope that we will be forgiven.

GIRLS THIRD FLOOR by: Helen Schumer and Karen Brandt

At the very beginning of the hall we find ourselves at the door of room 301. We meet the very first of the Performing Arts crew here, Gail Hepner and Virginia Urban. Gail is a flutist and a singer. Virginia, a clarinetist, had left for a week but missed everything so much that she came back. In 302 we find a counselor, Kris Shiner. She is a drummer and is best remembered for her excellent harmonization when the counselors sing lights out songs (Sleep Kentucky Babe). Room 303 was Jill Robinson"s residence for some time. Jill sang and her untimely departure made way for Lori Stowell and Judy Godbey. Lori, from Pulaski, charmed us all in her clarinet recital, and Judi's Beautiful warbling made this room memorable. In 304 proved to be, by far, the most popular room of the season. Kristen Ives (a violinist from the deep South) and Brooke Hand were the first to recognize its beautiful charm. When Kirsten left, Alex Chait was lured in Kirsten's place. Brooke's eventual absence was rapidly filled by Susan Goldscheid, who was so eaged to have the room that whe left her old one. Alex's leave was filled, too (naturally) by Ilysa Johnson. In 305 is the habitat of our C.I.T., Fawn Wiener. Fawn, also from Performing Arts, is known for her exellence in elling "lights out" and informing campers of the rime every minute from 10:00 to 10:30 every evening. In 306 excludes woodwind sounds. It has the multi-talented Sharon Hectus, wo plays every woodwind instrument (in addition to piano). Her roommate, Jessie Walsh, plays the flute. This room is also popular because they were joined by a third roommate, Donna Griffin. 307 has yet another P.A.-ite, Maria Delgado. Maria is also very talented as she plays both the trumpet and the piano. Cory Frantz is her roommate. Susan Goldscheid did reside here, but succumbed to the alluring charms of 304. Room 308 was a popular one also. Out of the four residents that were here two hailed from Long Island (Lisa Caslow, a pianist and Lisa Kamean, a flautist.) Leslie Harringer and Deanna Gates were here,too. Room 309- this room attracted yet another P.A. student, Leslie Gordon, who played the flute. Her roommate, Judy Gold was another multi-instrumentalist. (She played piano and clarinet) Room 310 contained Amy Fuente and Elyse Hornbeck. Amy was "Santa's most humorous elf". who played the flute. Elyse is best remembered for her dazzling smile. 311 had two more visitors from P.A. (where do they all come from?) : Amy Epstein a "dramatic" vocalist and Sharon Fischer a viola player. Sara Dieli was here, too, and she is famous for her unforgettable rendition of " Grease". 312 holds more New Yorkers, but this time it's someone from Stuyvesant H.S. (Judy Ablon), and Robin Eig from Merrick. Judy is " associate concert mistress" and reknowned for her conducting experiments to the bedposts. Robin is a drummer, and known for leaving piles of clothing precariously situated all over her room. In 313, we find Karen Brandt and Robin Herzog. Karen, a clarinetist, has improved her drumming tenfold since rooming with Robin, a drummer (from Staten Island, but not from P.A.). Room 314 always has a friendly aura because Lisa Craig and Ellen Madison. Both Lisa and Ellen are known for their constant flow of good cheer (particularly in the mornings when everything is so rushed.) Ellen is a violinist and Lisa is a flautist. Pam Kline (ah! one last pulaski-ite) resided here for a short time, and impressed everyone with her horn playing (and equally superb elephant calls). 315 is the humble abode of Diane Donges, our camp concert-mistress, and CIT. Diane's generosoty is greatly appreciated- she is known for lending out personal articles and also for her calm resignation when awaken early on Sunday mornings! 316 was inhabited first by Tammy Miller, who had to leave so she could tour Europe as part of a wind ensemble. Sharon Fischer was here but left to move down the hall. Diane Burke lived here for a short time to be replaced by Kathy Philips, a flautist from P.A. (we knew we hadn't heard the last of them !) Kathy is very well remembered for her endless poster making, fine flute playing, and her unlimited creativity. 317 housed Wendi Lovenvirth, a trombonist from Manhattan. Currently, Jan Friedberger (our version of Pablo Casals and Vladmir Horwitz combined) and Marisa Hurowitz (another fine viola player) live here. 318 is the residents of Helen Schumer and Peggy Schrader, two flute players. Neither is from P.A. Peg is remembered for both her exceptional neatness and her capabilities as a seamstress. Helen is remembered for her notably messy hall of the room. In 319, we have Felicia Monsanto and Melissa Hammerle. Felicia comes from Music and Art H.S.(hurray!) and Melissa comes from Long Island. Carol Ann Kowalchuk was here for some time, too. She played the oboe and hailed from Troy. 320 has our brilliant counslor, Alyssa Karger. Alyssa is a multi- faceted musician-she plays clarinet, saxophone, and flute (and probably many more), as well as conducts. In addition to her musical talent, Alyssa is famous for her impeccable dressing. 321 - Anne Selliti and Adriana Pickett may be found here. Anne is a cellist from Statin Island. Adriana, who can often be heard sereading us on her guitar, comes from Utica. 322- Jennifer Wingate did live for some time , but her furlough (she returned for the last week) left Susan Burke without a roommate for a while. Jennifer played the flute and Susan the bass clarinet.

QUOTEABLE QUOTES (con't...)
Dr. R. Swift...
"I'm going to explain hard for vocalists--- there's four beats in this measure."
"You just call out my name... Harry."
"I trust all of you people like I trust a .... runaway horse!"
"Watch the magic hands, folks!"

"Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da".....Sue Vroman
"Hey Fuddley!'....Ken Jernigan
"I'm sorry."....Paul Kozlowski
"Ladies, Lights Out!"....Fawn Wiener
"Hot Spit"....Miss Swift
"Those of you who have lessons with me this afternoon...don't."....Conrad Strasser

ENSEMBLES---CELLO ENSEMBLE by Anne Selliti

Perhaps one of the more uncommon of the new groups formed this summer was the addition of an experienced cello instructor, Mr. Wise, to the staff and the largest group of cellists ever to grace the grounds of Hartwick College, such an ensemble seemed inevitable or at least a logical combination that could add to the chamber concerts, and serve as an added experience for the cellists.

Part of the success of the group was due to the fact that about three quarters of us knew each other previously, being students of Mr. Wise from the city and then it wasn't hard to get to know such unique personalities as Paula, Jan, Felice, and Ken.
As it is quite hard to find music for the ten to twelve celli, adaptations of celli quartets and trios were used.

Shortly after the first concert at Anderson, an encore performance was given at Slade. So yet another successful idea was used in NYSMC's ever growing string programs.

FLUTE WORKSHOP by: Wendy Gage and Sue Ebersol

On Friday and Saturday of the first week of camp, the flute section had the privaledge of attending a flute wordshop conducted by Miss Nancy Shoenholz. She introduced new technics and ideas of flute playing. Mr. David Gerry, a music instructor from Oneonta introduced various qualities of the C-flute. Several of us had never seen an alto flute or heard the mellow sound it produces.

As part of the Flute Workshop, the flute section prepared a three movement piece. The first two movements were performed by the entire flute ensemble consisting of about 25 flutes. The third movement was played by Pam Russell, Eugene Jimenez, Peggy Schrader, Brook Hande, and Tammy Miller. These five flutists were the section leaders and showed their abliliies during the third movement of the piece. Being able to perform with 23 other flutes was a great experience and Miss Shoenholz made us all very proud to be flute players. FLUTES ARE FOREVER.....

PERCUSSION!!!!!!!!!!!! by: Kristen Shiner

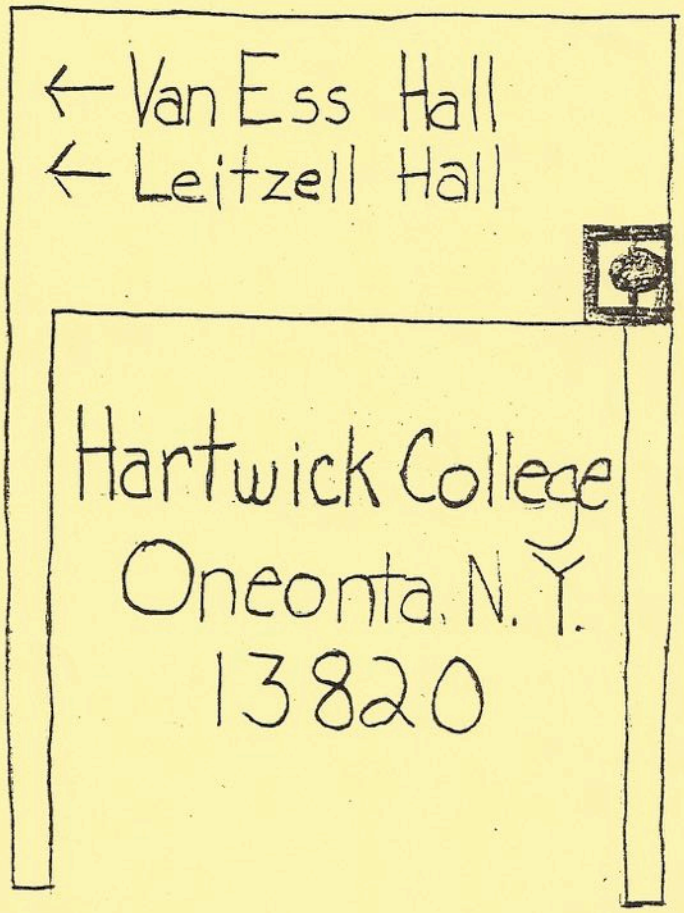
No sooner did camp begin, byt the percussionists went to work preparing for a percussion ensemble concert the second week. It was to be a very special performance because the guest conductor to be Mr. Paul Price, one of the most prominent leaders of the percussion world today. He started the percussion ensemble as part of a college music program at the University of Illinois in the 1940's. Mr. Price is famous as a composer, conductor, and clinician in the percussion field.

The ensemble rehearsed during the first two weeks and then with Mr. Price friday evening after a lecture/demonstration, adn again on saturday afternoon. That evening they performed Prelude and Allegro by Edward Voiz and Little Suite by Kenneth Krause. The first was a fiery number that kept the performers on their toes and the listeners in suspense, waiting for the end of the number. The suite was of a lighter nature and it employed melodic instruments-bells and xylophone. Perhaps the Gong Show would have been an appropriate name for this performance, for both pieces eneded with a triumphant stroke of the gong.

On Wednesday evening of the fourth week, the stage was again set for the percussion emsemble-but what about instruments? The musicians in this piece had to resort to more localized forms of sound production, namely thier bodies. William Schinstine's Rock Trap employed four-part harmony of leg-slapping, hand-clapping, finger-snapping and various vocal happenings. The ensemble certainly showed everyone who "GOT RHYTHM". As they stood up to take a well-timed bow, one could see their shirts spelled out PERCUSSION!, an appropriate statement for such a group. Anyone watching the percussion ensemble performances could tell the players were enjoying themselves as well as being serious about the music. By working with Paul Price, learning new pieces and experimenting with sounds, the percussionists of the 1978 summer demonstrated to themselves that, indeed, percussion is music!

N.Y.S.M.C.

1978



Lisa Lewis

THE REINDEER AND ELVES (OR SANTA CLAUS IS COMMING TO TOWN)

In Commemoration of our grand sleigh ride on Wed., Aug. 2, (and in case you were wondering what the fornts of our shirts stand for) we decided to give you all an early Christmas present and reveal the nature of our pre-yuletide enigma-in other words, disclose our highly guarded secrete.

ICOT-In charge of Toys (the elves)
ICORE-In charge of reindeer and elves (Santa himself)
RAH!-Well, you figure it out! (reindeer never tell!!!!!!!!)

****TTDB****

Now the article you've all been waiting for....(DRUM ROLL PLEASE). The meaning of TTDB!!!!!!! For all you disgusting people who came up with suggestions, you were on the right track, sort of. TTDB means TIME TO DEBOOBERIZE!!!! You are probably saying, "so what?"!! Its a private joke pertaining to chesty people. If its not what you expected, SORRY!!

THE TTDBer's**********
Randi Baum
Lisa Levitz
Paula Shiffin
Felice Klass

&&&&&&&DISTINGUISHED CAMPERS DIGNIFY SHIRTS&&&&&&&&&

Severl weeks ago, one was proud to wear a tee shirt. Then the Reds invaded our camp. No longer did the tee shirt represent freedom, democracy and apple pie. Rather, it signified the subtle communist deception of Foxy, Loxy, and Tony, the leaders of the communist insurrection.

There was a clever scheme to associate our symbol of democracy (the tee shirt) with the communist ethic. Upon RED shirts did they blazon the question "Don't Shirts Denote Communism?" This is precisely the subtle deceptionused by the serpent whe -- asked Eve, "Indeed, has God said...?". This question , implanted in every campers mind, was designed to produce doubt and uncertainty! The campers would be confused as to what the tee shirt truly represented.

Fearing that the communist dogma would destroy the campers' belief in tee shirts, the NYSMC Task Force went into action.

In Concert Choir the next day we announced that Chicken Little was comming. This was a clever coded message to the campers. Just as Chicken Little said "the sky is falling", our message alerted the campers that "from the sky would fall" the missile on which Foxy, Loxy and Tony were arriving, the 7-X. This message, together with the one on our bold BLUE shirts, was successful in defeating the Red Menace, as the campers gratefully applauded our warning.

The tables were turned! The very same letters that they used for evil, we used for good! Jusice triumphs, democracy lives and the tee shirt is restored! Our message was so true:

DISTINGUISHED CAMPERS DIGNIFY SHIRTS!!!!

THE PEOPLES' CHOICE

CAMPERS

GIRLS		BOYS
Shari Zimbler, Peggy Schrader	FRIENDLIEST	Tom Friedman
Diane Roberts	SHYEST	Malcolm Bauer
Karen Brandt	MOST INTELLIGENT	Ralph Giffone
Kathy Phillips	MOST CREATIVE	Ralph Giffone
Robin Eig	MOST INTERESTING	Chris Dobbins, Eugene Jimenez
Helen Schumer	MOST HUMOROUS	Steve Bloom
Kathy Williams	BEST VOCALIST	Jordan Ochs
Sharon Hectus, Pam Russell	BEST INSTRUMENTALIST	Tom Friedman, Eugene Jimenez
Alison Shaiman	MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED	Eugene Jimenez
Marisa Hurowitz	MOST ATHLETIC	David Yellin
Sue Burke	CAMP FLIRT	Billy Reich
Pat Bogen	CAMP GOSSIP	Billy Reich
Felice Klass	MOST LOVABLE	Gabriel Gordon
Peggy Schrader	MOST POLITE	Jordan Ochs
Cari Silverman	BEST DRESSED	Billy Reich
Anne Bucher	BEST LOOKING	Joe Piscitello
Gail Hepner, Peggy Schrader	BEST ALL-AROUND	Jeff Alpert
Peggy Schrader, Shari Zimbler	BEST PERSONALITY	Jeff Alpert
Adriana Pickett	MOST UNIQUE	Tom Friedman
Elyse Hornbeck	NICEST SMILE	Jeff Alpert
Renee Brown	CAMP LOUDMOUTH	Jeff Markoff
Anne Bucher	MOST DORMABLE	David Yellin
Peggy Schrader	NEATEST	Leo Sorel
Sharon Fischer	MESSIEST	Jim Vanderminden

COUNSELORS

FEMALE		MALES
Nancy Schoenholz	MOST OUT-OF-THE-ORDINARY	Peter Appelbaum
Tammy Kline	FRIENDLIEST	Ken Jernigan
Leslie Valentine	MOST UNDERSTANDING	Ken Jernigan
Diane Donges	MOST POLITE	Peter Appelbaum
Lisa Vroman	BEST LOOKING	Paul Blackburn
Tammy Kline	MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED	Paul Blackburn, Ken Jernigan
Fawn Wiener	MOST LIKELY TO DORM	Paul Kozlowski
Pam Brady	MOST ATHLETIC	Ken Jernigan
Pam Brady	FUNNIEST	Ken Jernigan
Nancy Schoenholz, Fawn Wiener	FLAKIEST	Tim Nuth

I -- JUDY ABLON leave to my roomate, Robin, friendship always in times of trouble and forever, and thanks for a great summer; remember our midnight pigouts and all the good talks. To Alison the best of luck in all you do, and my love always. Maybe soon, I'll catch up. To Helen,if you ever stop pining long enough to read this, don't ever lose what you've got. Nothing I could ever leave you would be enough. To Peggy, I could leave you Jordan, but I don't have the power to do so. How about a new harness and some fur wax? To Diane, I give back all the wrong notes you've ever bestowed on me; just kidding, I think I'll stick to backrubs. To Jordan, some no-sneeze powder for his ants and cockroaches. To Tom, my body and much love to go with it (don't tell Chris). To Chris, puffiness and happiness forever. To Pat-- nothing would help! To Marisa, much love and a double ice-cream sundae, To Eugene, I give anything that's left over plus lots of love and underwater frolics.

I-- MARK ALEXANDER, being of sound mind and body, do bequith all the pleasant memories of NYSMC to: Jennifer Alexander in the event that her Mark on the T.C. exam is a pass with honours. Chris Francese, in the event that he reaches his Mark of maintaining perfect pitch. Cathy Williams, in the event that she can still sing as high as she can play on the flute. Anyone else upon whom I left my Mark.

I -- JEFF M. ALPERT leave the following to these people in my passing:1) to Perry Orfanella I leave two swingin' crazy guys and a hole in the wall. 2) to Kris Shiner I leave my practice room and very unhappily I leave the great talks we had together. 3) to my lovely roomate, Eugene, I leave The Ibert Concerto, forever.And I also gladly leave him his Bari-sax alarm clock that never failed to awaken me from a very peaceful,sound sleep at ten minutes to seven every morning. 4) to Pam Russell, I leave all of our stupid arguments and all of the great times we had just staring off of Leitzel beach at the view. I also leave her a place in my heart forever. So if she ever wants me,"I'll be there...oh, yeah! You've got a friend." 5) to Becky Smith and Pam Russell, I leave a summer of total confusion, And I leave my thanks to both of them for making some ofmy days worse than any other day in my entire life. 6) to Judith Godbey, that beautiful blond that stayed only a week ,I leave my thanks for understanding and taking some of my confusion away. Keep Writing!

I -- MALCOLM I. BAUER, in thr rvent of some catastrophe leave to Leo Sorel- an hour of Perfect duets and two jars of marinated artichoke hearts.To Tom Friedman- my trills (if he wants them). To Helen Schumer- a completed Harmony Book. To Mr. J. Strasser- I200 calories a day and the book: "Diet For a Small Planet" To Evan Richman - two tins of smoked almonds.

I -- RANDI BAUM, of sound mind and body do bequeth to Felice Klass "an Apple a day ". I leave Paula Shifrin a permanent roomate. To Lisa Levitz, I leave " Baum,Baum,Baum..." and mustache scissors to Sam the barbor. To Pam Brady I leave peace and quiet. To Tammy Kline, I leave "everlasting happiness." To the counselor staff, I leave angelic campers. To Felice Paula and Lisa, I leave memories of one heck of a summer.

I-- JEANINE BLUMBERG leave Amy Newman,patience and understandind (towards me) and all the tympani parts her little heart desires, To Pat Bogen I leave my alarm clock, and a whole bunch of doors that slam at the same time. To Jordan Ochs I leave a chess game. To Peggy Schrader thanks alot for talking to me and playing backgammon (even though you always beat me), and to Tom Friledman a pe rfect horn section whi;ch includes only himself.

I -- KAREN BRANDT, to Amy a gossip session, curly hair, "Isn't he generous",a similar problem, a leech. To Rudy a conducting test in which she goes last, a skip down the hall. The 25¢ I owe her for the N.Y. Times, a set next to me in Mr. Mackelheran choir where sing 1st soprano and hit every note and a brozed edition of Beethovens 5th. Bah-bah-bah-bah...To Helen, Dear Abby all to herself. To Robin and Judy things that go bumb in the night. To Lisa Craig thick walls, an elephant call and a glass to listen through. To Paula a roommate who towl fights at 10:29. To Kirsten the keys to grand central station 313. To Pam a uniform section, a falish, a brr-zap, a section with 50 instead of 9,a note in her lunchbox, endless amount of deliveries, a pat on the back and a"how can you tell someone the feeling." To Robin my Roommie, a roommate who loves Drummers, (percussionists!), a friend who doesn't bite, a predictable pal, blunt honesty, giddy 4 hour chats, Mr. Perfect, a problem easy to cope with, a distinctive voice, an I-you-us, independence, thumbprints and my love for a summer filled with few fights, many tears and much joy.

I -- RENEE BROWN leave my body and soul to my favorite counselor David Vroman, and I know he will enjoy it. I leave my voice box to my favorite contr alto clarinet player Don(D.J.) Olds and Perry O. He'll enjoy every moment of my glorios voice. Ileave my string bass to my favorite of the favorite Baritone Ttombone player Paul Blackbun and he'll enjoy every beautiful sound that comes from both. I leave my trouble making to Leslie Valentine. I leave my laziness to Kenny Jernigan 'cause I know how much he loves that. I leave my sneakers to Lisa Vroman. Thay're Adidas of course . I leave my piano playing to Conrad Strasser. Enjoy while you can. I leave Maria Delgado "Summer Times." I leave Scott Croll

a brand new tie. I leave Kenny Weiss a rubber band. I also leave everyone else a gift of joy and happiness during and throughout the year.

I -- SUSAN BURKE, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: to Jennifer Wingate I leave a pack of playing cards, an older man and another long talk outside of Yager to pick up where we left off last year. Elyse: I leave a flannel shirt and the remembrance of being caught in a guy's room. To Alan: I leave my musical talent and all the fun we had in band. To Leslie V. I leave all the smiles and great times you've given me and my Mostly Mozart shirt. To Leo, I leave a roast beef sub, to Becky Smith I leave a big thanks for coming back the final week, to Kevin I leave a long distance phone call to Freehold N.J., to Cory I leave my bathing suit my frog for her throat and the circle of keys, to Ellen, I leave the question "who is it this time?" To everyone else I give you my thanks for Six weeks that I'll never Forget.

I -- LISA CRAIG, Being of sound mind (well almost) herby bequitthe the following to my friends. To Amy Fuente- all of the bugs on the third floor and a sane meal To Judy Gold - a reminder to take your pill and a hammock to lay out in the sun in. To Evan Richman- a reminder to order the pizza. To Elyse Hornbeck- an audition with me for the Gong Show. To Monica Mallet- The freedom to borrow my clothes without having to listen to me complain. To Ellen Madison- all of my illnesses so she may enjoy them too and my pipe flute so she can drive her roomate crazy. Also an apology for my tardiness. Elysa Johnson- more clothes like mine. And to the entire camp-the experience of being locked in a practice room.

I -- PAUL DAY, still possesing 30% of my mind and 50% of my body, bequeath the following: to Felicia, I leave my broken heart and (snuf) tears.(Fake though they are).To Lisa, I leave the one and only Rochester and Riff Raff. To Bartholemew Paparella, I leave Felicia.

I -- MARIA DELGADO leave to Renee Brown- a trumpet- learn!!To Fawn Weiner- one Last Dance.To Leslie Valentine- a promise to visit P.A. To Kenny Jernigan-a long, quiet country road.

I -- ROBIN EIG hereby bequeath to my roomie Judy- a neater roommate, a silent alarm clock and sunflower seeds. To Tammy, another summer of friendship, a new guitar, a good relationship with Joe, an iron stomach, and all my love always. To Sue G. I leave a fleet of men, Karen, meat, love, friendship, and closeness. To Adriana, I leave a rule book and a 50 dollar shirt.To Kenny, I leave like a total really decent experience and friendship. To David- a frisbee that he'll never drop. To Helen- a harmony book with all the assignments done for her. To Joe, I leave Tammy, thumbs, good times and good laughs. To Steve Bloom, I leave Joe and audial sex. To Amy Newman I leave some good tympani parts. To the percussion section I leave a year of practicing (we all need it) and hopes that everyone comes back next year! To Kris Shiner I leave, late evening talks, food and love. To Melissa I leave love and understanding.To Fawn I leave a quieter mouth, but a longer friendship. To Dingey, I leave a round brush and a chance to sleep late. To Lisa Vroman, I leave a haircut, a bunch of solos, but not all in the same week, and The Grateful Dead. To the N.Y.S.M.C. I leave love, and thanks for another great summer of learning and sharing.

I -- ROSANNE FINN hereby leave my fantastic ability to play the viola, to Sharon Fischer, who missed a note in the concert. I leave Linda Relyea the memoryof the dinner I treated her to but she paid. I leave Jill Frost the messy room. I leave to Diane Roberts my stomach to help devour her food,. I leave to Randi Peterson some extra sticky tape to put her posters up with.

I -- JAN FRIEDBERGER being of questionable soundness of mind and body to hereby bequeath to Eugene J. a diamond-studded Haines' flute and a terrific back rub. To Chris D. a large bouquet of very tasty daisys, the two remaining sides of Britten "War Requiem" and a batch of french fries(none of which are contaminated by ketchup). To Tom F. one tremendous hug. To Peggy S, one million slow dances with the man of her dreams. To Helen S. a book of dead baby jokes and one exhausted monkey. To my roommate Marisa breakfast at Friendlys, a picnic lunch beside a gentle stream and dinner on a moon lit beach surrounded by many attentive, irresistable lifeguards. To all my reindeer "Rah"! and to a special group of elves, bear suits.

I -- AMY FUENTE being of partially sound mind leave to the following: Elyse: a year's supply of mung, a bag of marbles, the tape recorder you left me, a pair of jeans that don't look like the yellow pages and a turban. Lisa: a few discreet hints to stop bothering me, a new stand partner who turns pages. Ellen: lots of soap and water, someone to kill all your insects and a bus ticket to Pochester. Sharen: my blue jacket, all the advice you want, a peaceful dinner without commercial interruption. Perry and Andy: dental floss and other artistic materials. Paul: a trumpet sectional, Fredonia, jelly doughnuts and pretzels, a bottle of chlooseptic,a surprise attack, my paranoia, and of course N.A.R.F.! Gail and Virginia: an exterminator.

I-- PAUL HECTUS, do leave, with sound mind and huh...well etc. an imitation Jetone mouthpiece to Kevin Kologrivov. Lots of NoDoz to Guy Mallory for staying up all night Fridays copying basoon parts,an unused "snarf" to Andy Williams and Chris Russell. A leftover Bm 7#569 chord to anyone who can resolve it, five lost folders and a huge copy center to the flute section(it was fun), a smile to Sue Burke, a glare to Alan and Kevin, a handshake and a salute to Ernie Swartz(wherever he may be) and finally to Amy Fuente, I leave some pretzels and rasberry-filled doughnuts, an autographed picture(GULP!) of " Jaws",a jar of "anti- snarf" coumpound, tranquilizers, a volleyball and a gym wall to hit it through, an arrangement of We'r All Alone" and an unidentified parcel.

I -- ROBIN HERZOG,being of sound mind and body,hereby leave the following: to Kristen Shiner, an easy to please section and a piece of music for four tympani players and four snare drummers; to Jeanine Blumberg, straight hair and self confidence; to Robin Eig, a roung brush; to Marisa (Rudy), a conducting baton made of licorice; to Amy Newman, sticks, Feelings, a guy who steals trains, and cloud 9 with Mr. Wonderful; to Peggy Schrader, a rehearsal where every one arrives on time; to Helen, John Anthony; last but not least, to my roomate Karen I leave an easy to solve problem, a solo in orchestra, a letter form Jennifer, eight hours sleep, a bumble bee, the book "How to Unwind in 10 Easy Lessons", the New York Times every day, a commitment, mess-ed up, "I don't know how to handle this," a four hour talk, drum lessons , and thanks for making this a terrific summer for me.

I -- ELYSE HANBECK, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to the survivors of NYSMC: to Amy Fuente, I leave a tape recorder she tell her problems to; to Lisa (Kaslow Kid), I leave "Fa"; to Martha I leave tea, lemonade, and some sticky memories; to Lisa Kamean I leave Billy and a box of Kleenex; to Gail I leave Spam! to Andy I leave a new cowboy hat and the ocean; to Perry I leave munchies and an award for conceptual art; to Ben I leave his boogie shoes; to Jeff Markoff (PB) I leave a new tweeter, Gabrielle, and a collection of bottles; to Billy I leave ADIDAS shirts and a pair of creative apints with underwear to match; to Mike I leave PWP and a certain picture; to Evan I leave a soggy magazine; to Deb Swift I leave a year's supply of "hot spit"; to David Dik I leave a better name than Fudley and the key to 336's muchie box; to Paul Hectus I leave coffee with choclate milk and "meat bat playing loaf"; to Steve I leave cheese doodles, magic, and lots of mud; to Russell I leave Martha's elbows; to Tim Nuth, I leave an hour alone with his mirror and comb; to Conrad Strasser, best wishes to your two children and wife; to Brook I leave a long shower, and to Lisa Craig, a practice room to lock herself into whenever she wants.

I -- MARISA HUROWITZ, being of partially sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath: to Peggy S., Jordan and her own seamstress; to Helen S., her own collection of Billy Joel albums; to Judy, 1st stand at All-City and a 1st floor room; to Amy N. I leave an uncomplicated romance and a belated birthday; To Karen B.- a full lifetime subscription to the New York Times, a roomate who doesn't play the drums and a belated birthday. To Robin H.- the longest snare and tympani soloever written and a good nights sleep. To Amy F.- her own fully equipped gym with the coach of her choice. to Pam B, many more pieces of increasing sucess and a very happy individualistic life. Finally, to Pat Bogen, all I have to say to her is "Silence is Golden".

I -- FELICE KLASS, being of sound, mind and body- do bequeth to Paul Kozlowski,a years supply of clean socks. Peter A., a full closet of color cooridinated clothes and the word boom. To Kenny J., a better digestive tract. To Leslie V., a lovefilled untucked blanket. To Tammy K., everything she could possibly want. To Paul B., a knife and an orchestra with no bass cellos. To Cari S., two straps. To Dave V., one closed eyelid and raised eye brows. To Lisa L., anyone. To Randi B., better timing. To Randi, Lisa and Paula, Our everlasting Friendship. To Shari Z., six weeks in Select choir. To Joe P., better jokes. To Tim N., More times to shave a year.

I -- ALAN KOLOGRIVOV leave Steve Shaiman, the tape he's been asking for for weeks. To Maury, a new philosophy of life. Tim Nuth,a new comb with indestive table teeth. To Sue B., a book on 1000 ways to catch a man. To Dave V., a forklift to crate all the garbage out of his room. To Andy W., a loud reed. To Stuart S., a new nose. To Paul K., a sense of humor. To Robert K., I leave Randi Peterson. To Jeff M., a counselorship to dorm everyone with. To Mark A., I leave a new rommie. To Conrad, I leave a book on 12 easy lessons to play the piano, and to the rest of the campers, faculty, counselors and staff, I leave.

I -- LISA LEVITZ, being of sound, mind and body leave to Randi Baum, a "perfect roomate and a member of the opposite sex. To Paula, an unbroken mirror, and overalls that fit (the great blue...). To Felice, I leave six more inches. To all three of these people, I leave my love and thanks for this summer and TTDB whenever you need it. To Ken Jernigan, I leavc a razor. To Tim Nuth, I leave new and up-to-date ties. To Chris Dobbins, I leave Corn muffins and a barrel of puffiness. To Paul K., I leave odor-eaters. To Peter A., I leave a free haircut by Sam the Barber and to Shari, I leave a repeat of the first four weeks of camp with a lively roomate.

I -- ELLEN MADISON, bequeath: The last page of the Mendelson to Martin Kay and my devoted practicing to Lisa Craig. Also I leave Amy Fluente a free prescription to Dear Abby, and all of my bugs

I -- MONICA MALLETT hereby leave some of my worldly possesions to Paul Kozlowski a new pair of hush puppies, to Karen Emmens I leave a barrel of Kentuckey fried chicken. to Paul Blackburn and Timothy Nuth I leave a vanity set with matching mirror. To Fawn Wiener I leave a few feet, Dave the security guard, and anyone else she can get her hands on. To Dave Vroeman and Diane Dongers I leave a world

of peace, love and happiness. To Perry Orfanello I leave a Pepsodent toothpaste factory. To Felice Klass, I leave a stretching machine, and a yard stick to measure herself each night before she goes to bed. To Dave Dik and Lesly Valentine I leave a portrait of Mutt and Jeff. To Lisa and Sue Vroman I leave a world full of love and happiness.

I -- AMY NEWMAN being of sound mind and body (?) hereby leave to Karen Brandt a bottle of scope, a moustache comb, halitosis, a solo in orchestra, a leech, true love with Mr. Utopia and a good laugh. To Robin Herzog I leave another birthday cake, Phils laundry, modesty, and mach man. To Perry Orfanella I leave "King Tut" a new hat, sun up the hill in slow motion, and a great time dancing. To Kristen Shiner- a way to please all the percussionists. To Shari Zimbler I gladly leave some free time, green socks and high waters, a good cry, funny faces at 7:00 in the morning and many great times.I leave white sneakers and dental floss to Robin Eig. To Jeanine B. I leave a roomate with whom she can get along, lots of fights, first seat in orchestra (and assistant), my pillow and a great summer. To Ben Whitman, I leave my gold ankle braclet and to Thomas Friedman--a book entitled "100 Ways To Improve Your Section". To Renee Brown, I leave self-confidence, iced tea, and a great summer. To Billy Reich, I leave "Pinky Tuscadero" and to Jeff Alpert--a perfect fourth, a book entitled "100 Ways To Teach Your Fellow Section Members How To Tune Tympanies" and a thanks for being there when I needed Him and for being so understanding.

I -- JORDAN OCHS, leave to Chris D. a hard matress, a whole pizza, a sheep that thinks it's a bird, and eggs and spam. To Helen S., I leave my invisible beard, and a good decent joke. To Eugene, I leave my horses turned to glue, the salt beneath a bushel, and <u>neurohumor</u>. To Peggy, I leave my long strides, a shark attack, and a slice of pizza. To Tom, I leave an ice-cream soda.

I -- BERNADETTE PASLEY, leave to Pam Brady a collection of the latest fashions. To Karen Emmens, I leave a Bostonian accent. To Tammy Kline, a new hairstyle. To Fawn Weiner, a pair of platform shoes with 12" heels. To Diane Donges, the last seat of the second violin section. May she enjoy sitting there. To Ken Jernigan I leave an Electric bass. To Paul Blackburn, a new scale to warm-up on before rehearsals. To Tim Nuth, the original soundtrack from the movie "Saturday Night Fever". To David Dik, a smile. To Peter Applebaum, I leave an all-expense paid year of cello lessons. May these people enjoy what I leave them and in years to come may they appreciate my generosity.

I -- KATHY PHILLIPS being undeniably unstable, do hereby bequeath to Helen Schumer a year's supply of cafeteria lunches; to Sharon Fischer, a wall-to-wall poster of J.S. and C.S.; to Jan Friedberger, I leave the mysterious man at the listening center; to Pam Russell I leave a nine foot ice cream cone (and Eugene to eat it), and to Leslie Valentine and Ralph Giffone I leave my undying affection.

I -- EVAN RICHMAN being of sound mind hereby leave to: David Dik—3 inches between his trombone and my music stand in Jazz Ensemble and some potato chips; Lisa Craig--one book on reducing, a sissors, some pimple cream, an electric razor and a cigar; Perry Orfenella and Andy Williams--500 yds. of dental floos, 2 dirty magazines, some assorted posters, one fly swater (from the Holiday Inn) and 5 cases of P.W.P.;Scott Kroll(Troll)-- some soap, shampoo, a comb and lint remover; Peter Applebaum--some pamphlets on insurance, ten cups of hot coffee, a cold compress and some aspirin; Jeff Markoff--a book of stupid jokes (your favorite kind) and one tweeter.

I -- PEGGY SCHRADER, leave the following: to Marisa, a hemmed gown (I finished it..) and a decent game of frisbee; to Jan (alias Helen) our 7:45 entry for breakfast, a finished composition and a long talk; to Robin- Irlandaise, Javanaise, and all the choir music; to Helen, a duet, fixed blinds (no blanket), the "puppy dog" of her choice, a visit to B.H., and my love to an extra special roommate!; to Jordan, the letter 'Q', a bowling alley that allows no strikes or spares, a long walk, a trip to B.H., and one special thought; to everyone else - a special thank you for another fantastic summer. Take Care!

I -- HELEN SCHUMER, being of partially sound, mind and body, do hereby leave the following: to Kathy P. one year of perfect health, and my address (definitly this year); to Karen B., two exceptionally gushy love letters; To Judy A., a certificate of excellence in conducting and my gratitude to a great person (even though I might not always show it, I think you are one of the best people I have ever met, and I'm glad I know you); to Robin e., a used harmony book with all the assignments completed(to share with me); to Jan, one ravenous termite, and one good recipe for scrambled eggs(it's a good one!); to my dear roomie Peggy, a completly soundless alarm clock, her dear "almonds" (now that you've seen them, you know they really exist), a very definite place to stay when you come to N.Y.C.(with me), a permenant seat in a professional orchestra, and, lastly, my thanks to a fun roomate.

I -- ANNE SELLITI leave: to Fawn , a stopwatch and a season ticket to the N.Y. Yankees (minus the six weeks of camp); to Paul Kozlowski, a manican and a whip so that he can practice the other three seasons of the year; to Diane Donges an automatic orchestra tuner; to Kris Shiner, a syncopated metronome; to Tammy Kline,

16 new progressions; to Paul Blackburn a bottle of "Renee-away"; to Deb Swift barrel full of hot spit; to Peter Applebaum, three new 'A' strings; to Sharon F., Santa himself; to Jan F., six rolls of masking tape and 3,000 rexo sheets of music; to Mr. Wise, a home study course in psychonalysis; to Liz, a chance to sing Mozart's "Requiem"; and to Jonathan S., the New York Philharmonic.

I -- ALISON SHAIMAN (the mad, a.k.a. Dasher), hereby graciously bestow upon various beings, the various followings: to Conrad, my voice (says it all), a song about ERA, Aida, Flagstad, Brünnhilde, Salome and Nilsson... (oh yes, and Tommy... ha) love you too!; Jonathan S., a few more lessens, afew more posters, a gas stove, the reindeer, and my assistance and thanks, my trumpet playing and all my friendship and love; to Ken J., Carl Eberl and the QCO, no pushing, a night out and the QC Cafe; Helen S., A lisonilla, Helenilla, etcc., "I can smell you down the hall", halfa dead baby stapled to a chicken, and reindeer chips; Judy surf and nurf, sweat (clean), her pants, 6 to a ½ to catch up, mint and chocolate at the C.P., "Don't, Stop!", "Whack", S&M, gentle, my looks, and my wonderful self; Tom, a float, (or two or thtee), a burnt omlette on Sundays, black sateen, grace, anti-gauche, insimations, a good falsetto, a king for a queen, and good kicks all the time; to Jan, her shirt, bedknobs and broomsticks, the lunch and dinner time crooved (esp. Chris), Faff and Nugga; Eugene, that pillow of something else; to all Reindeer and Elves, Santa Claus, a set of chromatic bells for the sleigh, snow, horns, pointy ears, and hoof polish; to the Select Choir, "Because"; Nancy S., some peace and Quiet; and finally to all else Thanx, oh- to all else I forgot one thing- to Lucinda and the orchestra, "Duck Lake".

I -- PAULA SHIFRIN, Leave Randi B., a popcorn machine without a scratch; Lisa L., no confusion on the boy situations; Felice, a tissue to wipe away the tears of jealousy; Cari, a steady boyfriend; Billy, a steady girlfriend; Tim a broken comb and a relaxed day; Fawn, the good cello section that we had this time; Chris D., a friendship that won't be shared by anyomo else; to Judy, Chris & Tom; to Tom a hand to kiss; Kenny an unforgetable 'testing' for last year and a punch for every time you say something wrong to me; to Shari Z. a steady diet so she won't get sick; Randi, Lisa, Felice, and Cari---- all my everlasting friendship.

I -- CARI SILVERMAN, leave to Felice Klass an invitation to PA; to Randi Baum, an unfickle mind; to Peter Appelbaum a new laugh; to Paul Blackburn a one and a two; to Sylvia Ferguson all the satin in the world; to Paula Shifrin a shrinker machine; to Monica Mallet I leave heavy opaque covers; to Paul Kozlowski good sight readers; to Wanda Weiner a few feet; to Ken Jenigan "Who's P. J.?"; to Lisa Levitz I leave a top bunk; to Shari Zimbler I leave an outgoing roomate; to Tim Nuth I leave a comb; to Billy Reich I leave a million and ten train tickets to Wantaugh; and to everyone I leave luck, love and happiness.

I -- A. WILLIAM SPRAGUE II, do leave to the following people, the following things, Alan Kologrivov I leave all the Coke cans I have collected over the past 4 years; to my aunt Deb a wash & wax job for her car and also a set of car keys with a long chain that she can tie to her wrist; to Brett Valentine, I leave my radio and a bar of soap; to Timothy Nuth I leave a big thanx for the wonderful times; to Kelly Richmond I leave my heart and to Leslie Valentine & Karen Emens I leave my sense of humor; finally, to the New York State Music Camp my love and thanks for all the wonderful times and wonderful friends I have made.

I -- VIRGINIA URBAN hereby leave, to Amy Fuente all the bugs in 301; to Sharon Hectus a piece in orchestra to play all by herself; to Elyse Hornbeck another dimple to match the other one she has; to Peggy Schrader, a box of chocolate chip cookies for her very own; to Kathy Phillips a new set of tonsils to replace the old ones; to Gail Hepner a promise that I will get up on time and a lot of thanks for being such a great roomate!; to Karen Brandt all the transpositions in orchestra; to Ralph Giffone an E string for his guitar; to Jordan Ochs the letter Q.; and lastly I leave Peggy and Jordan alone.

I -- CATHY WILLIAMS, being of sound mind and body, do will and bequeath to Jenny, "Thenx"; and a sweaty 'T' shirt; to Mark an alarm clock and a wet noodle; to Steve, a swimming pool (so he can do his incredible Hulk act); to Sue E., her 1977 Christmas present, a day at the lale along with memories of a certain special night and thanx and love; to A ndy Williams, a month of free appointments at the psychartrists office; to Nancy, the Etude that I neever practiced with accents on the right beat; to Sue & Lissa, "Thanx" and love; and to Mr. & Mrs. Gage, my respect, appreciation, thanks and much love.

I -- SHARI ZIMBLER, being of somewhat sound mind and body gladly P.O. (and no S.B.) to Amy Newman, and a lifetime supply of gum to Lesley Gordon, a life's supply of toilet paper to the second floor bathroom, a new telephone to the second floor, an 'A' clarinet to Karen B., More boy problems to Robin Herzog, more foodto room 219, height to Felice Klass, larynitis to Marisa Hurowitz, a room equipt with a nine year old to Paula Shifrin, to Helen Schumer Ileave some new jokes, Machoman to Cari Silverman, a summer that lasts until December 31st to Randi Baum, a disco dance to Robin Eig, shirts that make sense to all Reindeer and Elves, to David Yellin Ileave a pencil, harmony book and paper and a free pass for being late every day, to Gail Hepner Ileave my skirt, which, by the way, still hasn't been returned, to everyone thanks for a good summer. To Ralph Giffone I leave the right bowings in Beethovan's Fifth Symphony.

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I -- KRISTEN SHINER, leave to the third floor girls a different song each night and my triangle; Robin E., some Rolo's or whatever they are; Fawn, our green checkered dress; Alyssa, and understanding; Jeff A., my admiration and to all my PERCUSSION! friends, my love, appreciation, and all the good parts.

I -- DAVID VROMAN being of sound mind and body do will and bequeath the following: to the guys of the 2nd floor I leave a prepared speech so some day I'll know what to say on a floor meeting; to TTDB six weeks without any problems and the book "How To Catch the Right Man"; to Monica, (Hi-Monica); to Joe and Steve the power of the first floor and a really good summer (enough said);to Paul Blackburn one beaten,torn, ripped, bruised, and battered tuba mouthpiece; to Karen, Leslie,and Tammy, a box of raisins, a can of Pringles and three pieces of Bubble Yum; to the staff "D.S.,D.C."; to fuddly, a pair of un-fuddly like feet, and a "Yo-Ken"; to Deb a little brother and a summer without problems; to my sisters Lisa and Sue, another summer having to put up with their little brother, and thanks for all their help; to Pete a cup of caffinated coffee; to Dr. F.F. Swift a very special thanks-(Great!); and to Diane, six great weeks, queer, odd, but not peculiar and a life supply of weirdness and thanks for everything!

I -- LISA VROMAN, having finally reached the age of "ran out of excuses not to know better", do will and bequeath to Pam and "the girls upstairs" my thanks, my car-you guys are really "doin' the right thing"; Paul and the boys at Van Ess never ending "D.S.D.C." spirit; Ken, a big hug; Nancy, "a handshake instead of a kiss?"; to all the Swifts, thanks for another learning summer-change sometimes puts a strain on an understanding- may we never lose it; Rick and Liz, one "oo-oo-oo-oo"for the road; Jonathan, a ride home,one used box of jewelry, and extra lysol; Conrad, a page-turner, and an all-night clam feast in the HO-JO Oneanta; and to the other VRO - MANS directions home.....wherever you are.

I -- SUE VROMAN, leave to my conducting class, a new piece to practice written by B. McEhleran; to the chamber choir, a bottle of medication for indegestion, a little "free" time, a 'phone' number, a sincere hope that we can make more music next summer, and... thanks; to Conrad a can of lysol; to Jonathan a motoped with a years free dry-cleaning service; to Tammy a million "idaas"; Nancy, thanks for the eloquent speeches, the music and the truth; to Liz and Rick,a way to "get away"; to Deb and the Swifts, thank you ...again , for the best summer ever,and for believing in me; and to Lisa and David a hope that we can be together even when getting older isn't difficult. The pride I had for you two before camp has only been multiplied.

I -- FAWN WIENER,leave to Paul K., some books on what to do with your free time;Diane, 4 hours of practice time and the Dvorak string quartet; Kristen, lots of love and percussion ensembles; Paul B., a mirror and a comb; Dave V.,my N.Y. accent; to Leslie and Dave D., more talks about securoty, with the security man;Nancy, good health;Ken, "Wanda Wiener";to the great protector who gave me my securoty, thenks for your time, I'll remember it while you are in Austria. Finally to the third floor, LIGHTS OUT LADIES, I LOVE YOU!!!

WE -- RICK WISE & ELIZABETH BERWICK leave the following: Jonathan-a lifetime supply of whatever those vitamins are he's taking ;Conrad, an electric amp to help him get a "how shall I say" really big sound;Lisa V.,a book entitled AVANT GARDE SOUND EFFECTS FOR THE HUMAN VOICE; Sue V.,one good nights sleep; Ded Swift, one Metropolitan Opera contract that guarentees $30,000 a year for life plus a new package of Shake and Bake;to the 'cello students, a magic elixir that provides instant success anly when sprinkled on the 'cello, while standing on their head, playing the Dvorak Cello Concerto

I--PAUL BLACKBURN, leave my peashooter fertilizer to Leslie Valentine so that she may get a big sound someday, too. My Great driving ability to David Dik so that he can drive on one way streets. To David Vroman my now beat-up tuba mouthpiece so he can become the world's greatest third tuba. Finally, I leave the Jazz Band my great scat singing to inspire them all.

I-- PAMELA JO BRADY, being of sound mind, body, and spirit, bequeath to the General Music class one dog whistle and a set of bells, to the Jazz Ensemble "Ding-Dong". To Deb Swift and Sue Vroman my sincere thanks for a great summer and my highest respect; to Lisa Vroman, the roommate lists and two Buffrin, to Fawn Wiener, a one-way ticket 500 Miles High and nysrc; to Nancy S., a Sunday morning walk, a night off, stock in shoes, and the clue "Climb every mountain "; to Kris Shiner, Prime Time, the "Most Impartial Award", and an evening run; to the third floor counselors, lights out and a room check; to Karen Brandt, the Oneonta Jr, High School, a tune in a purple folder, and Five Duets; and to Alyssa, a southern accent, the fourth week concert, a brown Buick stalled at Burger King, a star Filled sky, the question "What if it's true?" and a big hug.

I -- DAVID DIK, being of sound mind and body hereby bequeath the following to groups (so that I might not forget anyone): to the male counseling staff, I will never forgive them for the names that they bestowed upon me, to the girls counseling staff, Ileave them the gratitude of now using the names given to me by the male staff members (except for two girls who used the names but I'll forgive them but not the male staff.)

I -- Diane Donges, bequeath to Tammy K., 100 takes on Sundays; to Leslie, an automatic answering service for those nights you choose to sleep; Fawn, the first floor of A&S, and the confidence to face this coming year without flinghing; Nancy S., an industrial sized coffee machine. I return those hours that I took away from you this summer-be sure to call; Alyssa, a band with the perfect attitude, a summer with at least two more months; Paul b., unlimited shrimp (already peeled), a couple of virtousi trombonists(to teach) and the friendship of a quiet kid; Mr. Kozlowski, a job you love, to make work seem worthwhile again-(keep in touch?);Peter A., a merging of all the realities of the world, to the Strassers, my love always; David V., a million smiles ,(but only at the right times), a few extra lessons in strange--because you're better than different - and lots of things even better than than fun. To the orch, I leave the perfect 440th vibration, if you ever find it. To the third floor girls'-I'll miss you all have a great '79!

I -- KAREN EMENS, being of southern mind, body, and speech do hereby leave ya'll the following: Ken J., some asprin for his "Sat. Night Fever"; Nancy S., an all time cure for any virus and any day you want; Lisa, lifetime supply of coughdrops; Leslie, my jeans (genes?); Tammy, CAb mur idra; Peter.A., a night of disco; Paul K., a smile; Tom N., Ginger Rogers (a dancing partner); Kris S., never ending supply of drumsticks; to all Swifts- a very special thank you; 2nd floor girls, a beauty salon;to all, a safe, eventful, and happy year, all my love and affection, and mu acquired nursing skills. Bye Ya'll.

I -- ALYSSA KARGER, hereby leave to the ladies of the third floor a rousing chorus of "Lights Out," and a super summer- thank you all; Tim, a sock hop a nd a couple of real roaring swing charts; to Dave Vroman, The Russian Couties; to Tammy and Diane "those summer nights" (tell me more, tell me more,...); also to Diane some "good sound advise..."; to Pam, 5 unison duets and a concert Bflat/A, an orchestra permanently tuned to A440, and another years worth of patience, love, and understanding; to Kris, the munchies (or rather a perpetual cure for them), all the answers, and the peice of mind I am indebted to you for; to Paul, a backrub and a special thanks; and to Dr. Swift and Deb, a lot of gratitude for having me back this year.

I -- TIM NUTH For once I don't know what to say- First of all I'd like to thank Miss Swift and Dr. Swift for another fantastic summer and for their help. To Leslie V., I leave a friendly fudd; Jeff A., some kind of solution!!;Alyssa K., Calypso Breakdown, and alll her swing records; to Kenny J., D.S.&D.C., our "Paws" vs. "Palms" fight and extra brownies and cookies at lunch; To Pam B.-a night in a disco; Sue V., Dave V., and Lisa V.,- my thanks for your advice and support; Billy R.- a girl he can hang on to; BillS.- may you never meet my brother in the Air Force!; Nancy S.- my comb and a donut shaped wardrobe; and finally (gasp-almost out of breath), to everyone else-- A FANTASTIC LIFE!!!!

I--NANCY SCHOENHOLZ, do hereby bequeath, upon my acceptance to the cosmic symphony orchestra, a stiff upper lip and firm thumb for my flute students, an hour inside Eugene's brain, for Pam Russell, a week without a virus for Karen Emens, a repeat for Conrad, confidentiality fo Sue and Lisa, an hour of dead "seriousness" to Pam Brady's a selected telephone book to Schwanda, after 12 years in camp, two years in France to Dr. Swift; to Debbie, my gratitude for a realized potential, and my thanks to all the people I worked with this summer who helped restore my faith that dreamers of the day, dream not in vain, and that hope lives without the material limitations of dimension.