The New York State
Music Camp
1983
Hi
Note

SPECIAL THANKS

TO:

DR. FREDERIC FAY SWIFT
MS. DEBORAH FAE SWIFT

MR. DAVID A. DIK
MS. JAN STANKIEWICZ

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

EDITORS

ALLISON MILLS JACK OTTAWAY

STAFF

KEISUKE HOASHI SIBYLLE KAZEROID

KATIE ABBOT KAREN CATRINI

CHRISTINE MIRABELLA DAWN EDMISTON

MARILYN TERRY BERNADETTE PALUMBO

ASST. EDITORS

JON MINTZ LISA GEWIRTZ JUDY PARKER

CONTRIBUTORS

ETHAN SMITH	MELISSA SHEEHAN
MARIANNE AXELROD	LISA SHULDT
TANYA HALABURKA	SANDY SWEETON
MARILYN TERRY	SARA MACIONUS
ANDREW WOLIN	DAWN EDMISTON
MATTHEW SCHATZ	CHRIS MIRABELLA
KEISUKE HOASHI	KATIE ABBOT
DAVE COLE	MICHELLE FISCHTAL
JACK OTTAWAY	JODY ELFF
GEOFFREY BURR	SIBYLLE KAZEROID
STEVE KATZ	MEG BURNS
MARCY FERDSCHNEIDER	JON MINTZ
ROBERT PRICE	JUDY PARKER
MICHELLE ROLLEY	PHOEBE COOPER
MIA MCCULLOUGH	SHARON ALBERT
BERNADETTE PALUMBO	LISA GEWIRTZ

ADVISOR

DAVID DIK

COVER DESIGN BY: KAREN CATRINI

****

MORNING CLASSES

****

Conducting Class

Who are those tired, weary-eyed, confused human beings waving little white sticks in Slade Auditorium so early in the morning? They are the lucky (sometimes) individuals who chose Conducting with Sue Cavanagh as morning class.

As the late risers trickle in ten minutes late, we get in the full "swing" of $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{5}{8}$, $\frac{7}{4}$, and other complex (in more ways than one) beat patterns. Interspersed with the hectic arm - waving is a variety of "learning discussions." For example; HBO, the Cavanagh/Vroman/Gage family tree, George, Hawaii/Maui, and other assorted "hot topics."

Seriously, though, conducting class presented a challenge for it's students. We became semi-literate in three new languages as we studied the instruments of the orchestra in German, French, and Italian. Our project for the class was to conduct the vocal scores to the "Star-Spangled Banner", "Kum-Ba-Yah", and - the killer of the three, - "This Little Babe."

Our six weeks with Mrs. C have been far from usual(a chicken chasing Cousin It around is <u>not</u> usual), but nonetheless fantastic. Our thanks go to Sue for making 8:30 a little more bearable. Have fun in Hawaii...and remember,..we've got the shirts,..

Jack Ottaway

Allison Mills

Harmony Class

Entering Room 209 of Anderson Center, one views a parade of chairs mysteriously finding their way out in the hands of Fawn's Music History students, along with erasers, chalk, and other misccellaneous objects. Following this barbaric act, the class commences by perfecting their massage techniques. These warm-ups are succeeded by attendence. When this thirty minute process is completed the class deals with more serious matters as Sara's keys, Robert and Beth's marriage, daily fights over who sits where, and the great Mr. Woolschlager bruising your eardrums with a daily pounding of Copland.

With all kidding aside, the class concerns itself with matters such as cadences, modulations, choral hymns, Swanee River, steps in melodic procession, and intervals. Especially no octaves between tenor and alto parts, and crossing of parts. We in Harmony, Eldergrungies, have learned a great deal in the last four weeks and are anxiously awaiting the last two. Thank you, Mr. Woolschlager and a special thanks to Fawn for a full accompaniment to Dr. Swifts study in Practical Harmony.

by S. Katz
S. Macionus
J. Parker
R. Price

Music Theory

It's 8:30 AM. Do you know where your Grungies are?

Chances are they're in room 431 sleeping. Amidst resonating "EEEE"'s and loud groans, our esteemed professor, Dr. Cavanagh, attempts to teach us to be musically literate. Our job is to try to learn to be musically literate.

Some of the things we're taught are things such as keys, intervals and transposing. These are all supposed to give us a firm foundation of music theory from which we can build on. The Dr. Cavanagh uses some unusual teaching methods, such as utilization of the "Binghamton Theory" and the "Cafeteria Lesson Plan."

This year's Music Theory class has been a fun experience, despite the fact that most of us are coming out just as musically illiterate as when we came in.

Michelle Fischthal
Marianne F. Axelrod

Music History

At 8:30 in Anderson, one can hear the distant rumble of a rundown stereo as it is being driven from the Listening Center to the Music History room. Sometimes, though, it's hard to hear it over the screams of agony coming from the people it unintentionally runs over.

As one scans our room, one sees ghoulish-looking people with the inevitable bags under their eyes. All of them are ready for another enlightening session of Music History with Professor Fawn Wiener. One Gabe Tevan stands out, for he already has his hand up to argue with her - Fawn loves Italian anything, but hates Wagner.

Music History is perhaps the most difficult morning class, for the teacher resorts to somewhat sadistic tactics in order to teach us the material. For instance, every Monday, Fawn puts on a narrated record accompanied by a film which we never see ("Imagine it!"). But we have more problems than just the missing film strips. We've a faulty record player that (sometimes) sends Ms. Wiener into hysterics("Aw, shut up!")! We often think that the machine's going to make sure that we learn the theme it's playing when it repeats it over and over and over and over...

Excuse me. But through it all, we've covered one thousand six hundred thirty-three (1633) years of music in six weeks while managing to retain our sanity(welll...)! So look out grungies - here come the Meaner Wieners!!!

Sibylle Kazeroid

Michelle Rolley

Phoebe Cooper

David Cole

QUOTEABLE QUOTES

1. Deb Swift :Girl's,think sexy
   -On behalf of the NYSMC.....
2. Dr. Zvengrowski:CONE....sider yourself
   -See,I brought the screwdriver
   -Tighter folks, tighter
3. Fawn Wiener :Ah,Shut up!
   -Play,Play!!!
   -I'm not sayin' a word!
   -I'm gonna kill ya fuh dis!!
4. Dr. Cavanagh :I always thought that people that can't whistle had AIDS.
   -Ugly as sin.
   -Damn bifocles!
   -Okay,you mothers...and fathers...
5. Mike Holober :A-doo-wah-doo-wah.....
   -You guys were lost before you ever messed up!
   -Well, that was lousy!
6. Mr. Gage :And POUND!!!
   -Back in the cheap seats.

ANNOUNCMENT SONG '83

-Announcements are the way we get things to you,
The things we say are really true,
Please dont leave untill we are through,
IT'S LIKE THAT,(WHAT?),AND THAT'S THE WAY IT IS
-These are the announcements of the day,
And if you don't want to hear'm you'll hear'm anyway
Listen up to what we have to say,
IT'S LIKE THAT,(WHAT?),AND THAT'S THE WAY IT IS

****

PERFORMING GROUPS

****

Piano Ensembles

J. E.
E. G.

When you walk into piano studio 213, all you think about is the next 45 minutes. In the last five weeks we worked on keyboard harmony, which didn't exactly sound like harmony, but more of a headache!

We've worked on 1, 4, and 5 chords and transposing, which Miss Torkildson is still trying to pound through our heads. When she's all tired of hearing us try to make music, she sends us off to the practice rooms to get us out of her hair.

In this room you'll find many unique sorts of people. The ones who are there to catch up on lost sleep, and the ones who keep them awake. But all in all, we will always remember the hard, and not so hard-working times in room 213.

Chorale

Ladies and gentlemen... this is chorale. This is what? Chorale, you know, the small ensemble where anyone can come to sing. "It's a beautiful way to spend the 1:00 hour," exclaimed the most recent conductor, Peter Woolschlager.

The 1983 session of chorale started six weeks ago with a newcomer to the conducting field, Mary Kay Gebert. Everything was going fine until one day the bubble popped and she came in chewing gum. She also threw Marianne Axelrod out (all the way), and cried "I need some more men." Those first two God-forsaken weeks they performed four numbers. In Stiller Nacht, They're Playing Our Song, Clemenwho? and The Riddle Song.

Dr. Zvengrowski took charge for weeks three and four. He chose both pop and classical music including Longer; Praise Song, Non Nobis Domine (Pacem?), and Arthur's Theme. They originally started with seven pieces but the chorale decided to narrow it down to the four.

Chorale (CONT'D)

While talking to Dr. Z, we asked him how he felt about doing the Chorale. He expressed very positive feelings saying it was a very proffessional group who accomplished much in the little time they had.

Peter Woolschlager is doing Chorale for the last 2 weeks. We are planning on doing 4 pieces: This Old Hammer, Supercalifragilisticexpialidocius, This is My Father's World, and Gonna Build a Mountain. Between back rubs and stretches, we are working extremely hard and hoping chorale will live up to its name.

by Sara Macionus
Jon Mintz
Judy Parker

Lab Jazz Ensemble

There are several adjectives which could describe the N.Y.S.M.C. Lab Jazz Ensemble (no, they are not obscene). Some of these are: ~~off-key~~ (sorry, we slipped), huge (approximately fifty members)[1], exciting (how could eighteen saxophonists attempting to play in tune be unexciting?), and tremendously educational.[2]

Moving right along...

Under the experienced and proffessional guidance of Mr. Perry Orfanella, we began our season with an old-time favorite called "Bandstand Boogie", arranged by the famous Bob Lowden. This was followed by the romantic "April in Paris." Our third tune was the ever popular "Indiana" arranged by Harley (we assume it is no relation). We finished our program with Scianni's "Big Orange" (the pits?).

Mr. Orfanella continued his fine job for the next two weeks and opened the third week concert with the old standard "Sweet Georgia Brown." The second chart was the illustrious Sammy Nestico's "Light Vibrations." Bob Lowden returned to the program again with his ballad, "Collage". Our totally tasteless tune for the second concert was "Rockexotica". Incidentally, Perry always made it a point to include one tasteless chart per week.

---

1. Come to think of it, maybe we should call it the N.Y.S.M.C. Jazz-Concert Band
2. We always did like to end on a positive note!

Lab Jazz Ensemble (CONT'D)

After the fourth week concert, Mr. Michael Holober, a new addition to the N.Y.S.M.C. staff, took the helm with charts such as: "Killer Joe," "Be-bop Sha-bam," "First Love Song," a Bob Brockmeyer chart, "Red Phantom," and finally the theme from "Rocky", which featured the incomparable Tony Kadleck on trumpet.

All in all, it was a very fine season for this relatively new concert organization.

Highlights of Select Choir 1983

Greetings from Oneonta and the N.Y.S.M.C. Select Choir!

The first week, Dr. Swift started us out with an arrangement of Zip A Dee Doo Dah that kept us on our toes. Changing the mood, Kristen Shiner with the marimba and Perry Orfanella on string bass both added that special touch to our version of Dream.

The second week Mr. Gage chose a wide variety of selections ranging from Three Madrigals to a gondoliers theme in Italian called Placido E Il Mar with alto soloist Cory Stiles. Ms. Swift was featured in Hombe, and African lullaby with a rocking beat.

The third week Dr. Bob (complete with plaid bow tie and that cute moustache) directed some exceptionally challenging music that had a definite British flavor to it. We started it with Some Folks, and had some interesting harmonies in Benedicamus Domino. We thought that was different! Harmonies really started getting strange in the Canadian folk song, The Bluebird. Even our master accompanist Peter Woolschlager had to practice this one!

In the fourth week, with Ms. Swift, we opened our program with the pop-oriented sound of Hello Again with Tamara Kline on piano, and went on to Thompson's Alleluia. We took time out at the end to have some fun with a little choreography in Button Up Your Overcoat. Ms. Swift also conducted the fourth week(yeah! Another week of warm-up calisthenics and massages!). Geographical Fugue was our venture into modern spoken choral works, and we really hammed up Stumblin!

The sixth week, we had Ms. Swift conduct The Promise and also had the return of the Grand Poobah himself, Dr. F.F. Swift, to finish up a teriffic season of Select Choir.

Marilyn Terry

Chamber Orchestra

(A chronological history of the hungry and tired)

by Lisa Schuldt

Our select society of string players have been loyal subjects to four different conductors during this '83 season.

The first two weeks were ruled by Ms. Marsha Hasset. Ms. Hasset provided a strong discipline for the hungry, tired, musicians. She did a superb job of keeping the "fiddles and vla's" in line. Comic relief was provided by Andrew Wolin and Josh Nelson, who acted as court jesters by creating overall confusion in the second violin section. The legacy of this two week reign was a Friday evening concert which included Acht Stucke by Hindemith, Mein Jesu by Bach, and Symphony #4 in F by Boyce.

The following period of chamber history consisted of duel rulers. During the Weiner/Fayette dynasty the musicians status remained basically the same, as they were still hungry, and if anything, more tired. Queen Fawn ruled with an iron hand (as well as iron lungs) and if nothing else, taught us the meaning of dictatorship as applied to music. She must be noted, and commended for accomplishing what all had thought impossible Dvorak String Serenade. Another of Queen Fawn's accomplishments was the establishment of the Weiner Empire. By adding a wind section and a piano soloist, Karla Torkildson, the population and flexibility of the group increased, the result of which was a performance of Mozart's Piano Concerto No. 23. Although much more reserved on the podium than Fawn, Mr. Steve Fayette made a lasting impression in our minds with his strong defense of the bass solo. Steve should be commended for his outstanding performance of the Sibelius Romance in C.

The fifth and sixth weeks saw Mr. Cleveland resume his post at the podium. His long awaited return was marked by many reforms such as fewer violins and more laughing (also sweat). Among the literature covered during these final weeks of chamber history was the 4th movement T_ha_k_vs_y's String Serenade, Allegro C-Dur by Donizetti and a Vivaldi Concerto.

And so as the '83 season draws to a close the chamber members will again be allowed to eat, rest, and live happily ever after.

Vocal Ensembles

Vocal Ensembles is a small group for campers interested in singing and learning vocal techniques.It is run by Nancy LaVine,Mary Kay Gebert,and Wendy Gage.On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays,we usually start our class with som warm-ups.This includes back rubs,breathing exercises,(In6, hold 6,out 6.),and scales.Then Wendy takes off her shoes and pain-stakenly attempts to make everyone "look at her".

The majority of the time is spent reading through different styles of music. In the class, there is opportunity for coaching on an individual basis.A small group of students even learned to read music better by studying the recorder with Miss Lavine,the first 2 weeksof camp.(It was even believed by some of the campers that Miss LaVine was teaching one camper in particular,more than the recorder, but in any case,he read music better!)

The group performed one piece this summer entitled: "TEACH ME LORD",(to sing the right notes),directed by Miss Gage (she was actually wearing shoes!).

Vocal Ensembles has had a very diverse turn-out.10 sopranos,4 altos,one tenor,and a bass!This can be complicating when trying to choose music.All in all the class has been,at least,interesting....

D.Edmiston
S.Macionus
C.Mirabella
w/special thanks to M.LaVine

The Best of Girls' Choir 1983

Deb Swift started us thinking sexy the first week in The Rose and Longer. The second sopranos were given a wailing tenor part to sing in The Colors of My Life.

Mr.Gage jazzed up the second week with Gospel Train Blues and a combined arrangement of Toot Tootsie/That's My Baby.Tamara Kline added to the mood with her stylistic accompaniment.

The third week Dr. Z opened with his own arrangement of Light Sings,featuring several vocal solos.We closed with a medley of Broadway show tunes,such as On Broadway,Tradition, Day By Day,Side By Side,and Cabaret.

Peter Woolschlager made his conducting debut with NYSMC the fourth week.We did two selections from the Sound of Music;My Favorite Things and Maria. On a classical note, we performed Kyrie from Scubert's Mass in G, and we closed with - oh my - a big "WOOF!" in the Big Brown Bear.

David Dik conducted the fifth week with the Evening Prayer from Hansel and Gretel, and from a Child's Book of Beasts, we did the Yak and the Hippopotamus(which flattened leaden bullets). We closed with John Denver's hillbillie tune Grandmother's Feather Bed.

Deb Swift wrapped up a great year of Girl's Choir the sixth week.

Marilyn Terry

Katie Abbot

Concert Band

Keisuke Hoashi

NYSMC 1983 boasted a roster of forty-one flutes for the first two weeks; definately one of the largest turnouts ever.

The Concert Band 1983, however, exhibited three rows - a total of thirty-three - of flautists (flutees), along with the usual regiment of clares, saxes, hornies, bassoonies, trumps, and assorted low brass. Leading this new division of the US Army was, armed with a new hairstyle, Ms. Susan Appleby. For the band's first concert, Ms. Appleby pulled out three cute little numbers - namely, "CLIFF ISLAND SUITE", "SEA SONGS", and Mangione's "LAND OF MAKE BE-LIEVE" - for which the band received praise from Dr. Swift as: "...one of the best Concert bands the program has ever turned out."

Ms. Appleby found that somewhat exciting (even more so than when Scott Krumpholc had his shorts forcibly removed by Tim Blake), and pushed into the third and fourth weeks with the "JEDERMAN OVERTURE", "HIGH SCHOOL CADETS", and the "THEME FROM E.T." There were, however, some difficulties in store for them. For example, "JEDERMAN" was missing cymbal crashes for a while due to Brad Parker's inability to lift both cymbals at once. And the eight o'clock rehearsals that the band somehow kept getting stuck with managed to keep them reasonably quiet, but unreasonably dead by the same token. And the fact that two flute players successfully infiltrated the horn section made certain that the horns would never play in tune. However, everything somehow came together in time for Ms. Appleby's birthday, which just happened to fall on the day of the group's second concert.

Thus ended Ms. Appleby's reign. Taking over the reins for the final two weeks was Mr. Steven Kessler, a man about the size of a Mack Truck and probably just as powerful. Anyway, Mr. Kessler's plans for the third and final concert of the band are the "VARIATION OVERTURE", "BIG BAND BASH", and another Sousa, "THE FREE LANCE MARCH." Mr. Kessler is convinced that this band can sound just as good as the other organizations here, and probably better than some. Never mind that the bassoon section has a boring part, or that Steve has known some nice chicken hawks in his days. The band is making music, and having some fun doing it.

This third concert should be a blast. And there're only, say, fifteen flutes left?

Concert Orchestra

Keisuke Hoashi

"La-da-da-deeeee-dah--No, NO!!! Strings, where are ya?!?"

Yes, folks, that was the voice of the Wiener Philharmonic herself, the woman who plays everything but volleyball ("I'm not sayin' a word!"). For the opening two weeks of camp, Fawn Wiener conducted the Concert Orchestra with iron vocal chords, finding her way to ACA at three o'clock daily between various string and brass liabilities (learn to play an E flat yet, Fawn?). The W.P.'s first concert saw them playing Mozart's "FANTASIE", "CAUCASIAN SKETCHES: ENTRANCE OF THE SIRDAR", Tschaikowsky's "ANDANTE CANTABILE from the FIFTH SYMPHONY", and "LOHENGRIN: INTRODUCTION TO ACT III" for a solid first performance and a reasonably happy Fawn.

The Wiener Philharmonic then slid into the background as Fawn proceeded to trump into the string bass slot, loyally appearing with the six-foot fiddle even thru yet another heavy rainstorm. The Helmsman's position had been commandeered by the swinging boy's Dorm Coordinator, Mr. Jeffrey Alpert. Jeff was so sure that the orchestra could make a lot of good music - though the timpani was consistantly out of tune -, he chose three pieces with mercifully short titles. Those were "DIE MEISTERSINGER", a medley from "WEST SIDE STORY", and "PETER AND THE WOLF", with the granddaddy of us all, Dr. F.F. Swift, narrating his own arrangement thirty-eight years after he copyrighted it.

The orchestra's second concert was a first for Jeff. This was the first time he had ever led an orchestra, and they didn't let him down. And although there was some nuzzling between a trumpet and a bassoon player, it did not hurt the outcome of Jeff's debut.

Now that the orchestra's satisfied two conductors, the players now find themselves confronted with two more of them for their final concert - namely, Mr. Steven Fayette and Ms. Linda Milana, the man with the colorful ties and the charleston/foxtrot master on the podium, respectively. Splitting conducting duties between them, Mr. Fayette is leading the orchestra in renditions of Mozart's "ANDANTE AND ALLEGRO" and Meyerbeer's "CORONATION MARCH", whilst Ms. Milana is taking Tschaikowsky's "CAPRICCIO ITALIEN" into her own hands. And although Mr. Fayette may occasionally hear strange voices calling his name a la Baal, the sixth week Concert Orchestra will definately not put anyone to shame.

Except, perhaps, the third stand cellists...

Jazz Ensemble

Andrew Wolin
Matt Schatz

A famous person once said,"Who wants to play high, loud, and fast?" That person could have easily found many people who enjoy playing high, loud, and fast as well as low, soft, and slow in just one concert of the NYSMC Jazz Ensemble.

Under the direction of Perry Orfanella, we began our season with - what else - a Sammy Nestico chart called "Front Burner." This was followed by "El Gato", a tune made famous by the "Jazz Ambassadors." This piece really made us "shed" with its tricky rhythms and transitions. Next was a lovely ballad entitled "Come Rain or Come Shine." We finished our program with John LaBarbera's arrangement of "Fly By Night." After conquering "El Gato" and earning the title of "Readin' Band," we moved into the second week.

The first tune of the second week, "Cookin'," really burned at its upbeat tempo. So much so, in fact, that one might have said that we had "Baked Zito." Zawinul's "Birdland"was next, followed by LaBarbera's "Esperanza". Our masterpiece for the second week was KlatKa's arrangement of Chick Corea's "La Fiesta," which spotlighted Tony Kadleck's upper register chops.

During the third week, some rather obscure composers' charts crept their way into our folders. These were "Would Ya? Would Ya?" by our very own Steve Kessler, and featured Steve Davis and Andrew Wolin, and "Rose Colored Brasses" by our distinguished mentor Perry Orfanella. Other pieces were "One Good Turn" and Gil Evans' arrangement of "Maids of Cadiz," featuring Jim Orfanella on trumpet. Much to our dismay and chagrin, this ended Perry's reign.

The fourth week saw Michael Holober taking command. Included in his arsenal of charts were "Blue Birdland," "Charles Christopher," a tribute to the incredible Charlie Parker with Steve Katz and Jim Orfanella as soloists, and "Cool Valley"(not to be confused with other songs having "valley" in the name, fer sure!). Our major work for the week was Don Sebesky's "Alcazar," which electrified the audience as well as causing a power outage in the band. Not bad for a song about a Spanish rock!

As our skills were sharpened and our chops honed, Mike turned the "musimeter" onto difficult. This was evident in our fifth concert highlighted by "Blues for Bela", written by Don Sebesky in the mood of Bela Bartok. "Space Shuttle" transported us to our third tune, "Pavanne", written by Fauré, a name new to the field of jazz band music. "Groove Merchant" and "Hello and Goodbye" rounded out the program.

We are eagerly looking forward to the sixth week what interesting surprises it will bring.

Symphony Orchestra

This year's Symphony Orchestra was unique in that we had a new conductor. Ms. Marsha Hasset of Buffalo conducted for the first four weeks.

The orchestral season began with Sousa's "EL CAPITAN" march, "OVERTURE TO SUZANNE'S SECRET", and "VARIATIONS ON A SHAKER MELODY". The first week's program concluded with the "HUNGARIAN MARCH from the DAMNATION OF FAUST".

Off to a fine start, the group moved into the second week, ditching all percussion players save the timpanists. Two movements of "PELLEAS AND MELISANDE" delighted the audience, and Mendelsson's "THE HEBRIDES:FINGAL'S CAVE, OP.26" was an excellent finale.

Week three featured"ON THE STEPPES OF CENTRAL ASIA" by Borodin,"KOMM STUSSER TOD", and "EIGHT RUSSIAN FOLK SONGS." The third movement of the folk songs demonstrated Katie Ettinger's talent on the piccolo. A subsequent movement of that piece allowed the triangle player to become vicious with the beater, which somehow managed to fly off the stage aomewhere over the...whoops, wrong story. An accident?...probably not...

The farewell week to Ms. Hassett had come. Sousa returned with the "WASHINGTON POST MARCH", and the strings played the majority of V. Williams' "RHOSYMEDRE". An intricate rhythmical piece, "DANCE RHYTHMS, OP.58" closed the program. Bye, Miz Hassett!

The Return of Cleveland...Mr. Michael Cleveland resumed his post as the Symphony's maestro for the fifth week. He wasted no time in getting the Cleveland Orchestra into gear. We went to work on Strauss' "TALES FROM THE VIENNA WOODS" and "QUEENSMERE" by Griebling.

In our final concert, Mr. Cleveland plans to go all out, pulling out for the orchestra the last movement of Beethoven's "FIFTH SYMPHONY". Additionally, fearing that most of us haven't phoned home yet, El Maestro selected for us the popular "THEME FROM E.T." for a fun ending to another highly successful year for the Symphony Orchestra.

David Cole
Jack Ottaway
Keisuke Hoashi

Symphonic Band / Mean Machine

Keisuke Hoashi

"The Falcon has Landed...the Fat Man walks Alone..."

Yes, people, this is the commander - not Yuri Andropov, but Dr. George Cavanagh - of the Mean Machine, speaking yet another piece of his mind to his players.

Now, any innocent bystander may question the sanity of this group by this and other decidedly unusual incidents occurring between 9:30 and 10:30 A.M. Such as when Craig Prusansky changed "AMERICAN SALUTE" into the Chinese national anthem. Or when Dr. Cavanagh called Andrew Wolin "honey" during "TRITTICO". Or even when Keisuke Hoashi bested Don Sheehan in a water-fight immediately following "PICTURES AT AN EXHIBITION".

By now, everyone should be wondering if this is a padded auditorium.

Despite these, and other interesting distractions, Dr. Cavanagh got the Mean Machine off to a powerful start with "A FESTIVAL PRELUDE" and "DRAMMATICO", two intense and strong numbers. Then, without missing a beat, the Band kept right on going with "FANFARES", "THE LIBERTY BELL", and "AMERICAN SALUTE" for the first official parent's weekend, intense and light pieces blending nicely.

The Mean Machine's third week saw some backing off on the Coach's part. the week's three numbers were "THIRD SUITE", "GREENSLEEVES", and "AMPARITO ROCA", generally pieces to have fun with. The Coach requested the team to think "Mexican, strong like bull!" for the last piece, resulting in the failure of several band members to shave for several days (that sort of thing does tend to happen when there's a lack of bandoliers and sombreros in the area).

The fourth week, however, became somewhat demanding again as "BUGLER'S HOLIDAY" - featuring Tony Kadleck, Kathy Eisenmer, and Jim Orfanella - and "PICTURES AT AN EXHIBITION" filled the agenda. And though several players had left, the band played on, better than before and ignoring a surprise visit by Bubba. Chants of "MEAN MA-CHINE! MEAN MA-CHINE!" resonated around the auditorium as the concert ended, declaring it fully operational once more.

Which was just as well.

Coach Cavanagh gave only a bit of rest, pulling out for the fifth week Prokofiev's "MARCH from OPUS 99", "GERSHWIN!", "ON THE MALL", and a powerful and moving arrangement of Vangelis' "CHARIOTS OF FIRE". Additionally, despite Dr. Cavanagh's "damn bifocles", the band is looking to use "STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER" and that barbarian Nelhybel's "TRITTICO" both for the camp record and an explosive finish to the camp's thirty-seventh season.

Symphonic Band / Mean Machine (continued)

It has not been easy by a long shot (especially on Wendy's toes and Dennis the Menace), but I think - and I am sure that all will agree - that it has all been well worth the effort.

Concert Choir

A Poem by Robert Lowell Price and Jody Elff

Sue Cavanagh came and we saw Jesus weep,
And festival of Lights didn't put us to sleep.
We sang Kum-Ba-Ya and the Star Spangled Banner,
Which started us off in a real peppy manner.
It was now Springtime in Canada
When we sang By My Side,
Which kept us going on our fun-filled ride.

We were just beginning to Believe in Music
When Doctor Bob came along,
And then the cry of "Baal, Baal!" rose up in song.
I's the B'y was a catchy tune,
But the Wrath of Z changed that very soon.
And then came Oliver and Got to Get You Into My Life,
And with the Jazz band accompaniment
It cut like a knife.

Mrs. Cavanagh's back and we're having a great time;
We're singing There's Something Inside Me by Tamara Kline.
Down Low In the Valley's a German folk song,
And If You Really Knew Me is sounding real strong.
Raise a Ruckus shows off two great fellas,
Named Robert Lowell Price and James Orfanella.

Concert Choir (continued)

The days are rolling just like the tide;
We're doing a number called Hill Where the Lord Hides.
This'll be conducted by the famous Dave Dik,
And Go Ye Children was a great one to pick.
The last one we're doing is called O Taste and See,
And by now, this poem is too long for me.
So ending this poem in a real happy tone,
Let's root the Choir on with a cheer of our own.

2,4,6,8, Concert Choir's really great!

* * * * *

Looking for a place
Where I felt free to write my songs
I've found a very special place
Where I feel I belong.
Before I came here
I was completely alone, then...
...an intermingling of lives
Otherwise unknown.
Coming here has brought
An inner peace in me.
Dreaming about the people I've yet to meet
Thinking about the things yet to be.
Since I've arrived
It's been three years -
Ones filled with smiles
And with its share of tears.
I thank this place
For all it's had to give
And more so than music -
For a way yet to live.

L.G.

****

FLOOR ARTICLES

****

The Girl's Fourth Floor: The better half

As you slowly climb up the thousands of steps that lead to the f ourth floor, you probably don't know what you're in for. The first thing you may notice, are the many unique peculiar sounds which can be heard. There is usually a strange kind of hiccoughing laugh which can be heard drifting out of room 417. You'll be halfway through, wondering what that was, when the phone will ring. There will be a mad dash to the phone to answer it and an anonymous male voice will ask if there is a counselor around. By the time that that counselor is found that man will have hung up. On Sunday nights we have floor meetings and you will hear lots of noise coming from the lounge. Eventually the counselors will get us to be quiet and Lois will lead us in song with "A Teenager in Love", with all the campers singing the harmony.

If you do come up to our floor you better be careful because there is a camper running around with a seriuos mental problem to deal with. This mysterious mental problem has been known to put Vaseline on mirrors and Chloroseptic on dressers. It has been seen in the form of kleptomaniac, stealing address books, towels, magazines and such.

If you dare venture into the bathroom, there is one sight you will probably see. That is Meg Burns brushing her teeth for probably the tenth time that day. If you decide to follow her into her room she shares with Marcy Ferdschneider, you will see "The Swamp" which is self explanatory. If you are in a room and someone knocks on the door, beware, because there is a good chance it might be Michelle Rolley quite ready to soak you with her squirt gun. She and her roommate, Jennifer Werby, can create a fair amount of trouble, including earthquakes in the night. If you notice a strange combination of smells drifting down the hall, it might very well be Robin Altson's collection of smelly stickers. Her roommate Vicki Holloway, is one of the tallest people in camp.

Allison Mills' constant singing can be heard echoing through the hall, but the time to see her is in the morning when she gets locked out and begs Becky Wallach, her roommate, to wake up and let her in. For this scene though, we will ask the guys to stay downstairs because Allison will most likely be wearing something revealing.

If you happen upon a key dropped by some inhabitant of the fourth floor and wanted to take a guess as to whose it was, your best chance would be Sharon Albert or Debbie Hallee of room 424.

If you are ever in need of cold food, the place to be is room 409 where you can find Beth Cargill and Kristen Connolly pigging out in front of their fridge.

The new people on our floor came just before the article went into print so we don't know them too well yet. Our newcomers are Ann Berry, Renee Cohn, Val Nugent, Margaret Bartnicki, Sue Dunn, and Linda Vonderahe.

When a problem arises on our floor it is never too far to a counselor's room. Vicki, our virtuoso flautist is on the end of the "L". Lois, our very understanding senior counselor is on the corner, and Karen our cherished mailman is on the other end.

To sum it all up we think all the kids and the counselors on the other side of the fourth floor are really great. But, lets face it, we just happen to be the better half.

Written by: Marcy Ferdschneider
Meg Burns
Sharon Albert

Girls' First Floor

They say that good things come in packages, but on the Girls' First Floor, that is not the case. Since the seventeen year-olds do not come alive until after 10:30, and the rest of us are supposed to be in bed, we will only be talking about the First Floor "Younger Generation."

We will start our journey with Room 106, occupied by Judy Parker and Marianne Axelrod. When entering the room, we noticed the lack of wall space and the snack bar (open 24 hours). The two roommates can be heard sometimes at night, discussing sleeping appareil.

Room 107 - occupants Vicky Young and Christina Crape. Vicky did not have much to say (due to laryngitis), but we did notice her keen interest in David Bowie. Christina was busy trying to fix the door to Vicky's laundry hamper (her closet).

Room 108 - occupants Katie Ettinger and Karen Catrini. "This room is full of love" exclaimed Katie, as she gave us a hug. Karen's side of the room was very neat, except for the three bathing suits hanging from the music stand.

Room 109 - occupants Lisa Gewirtz. It's the first floor's quietist room. Lisa is either not there, or is busy composing music.

Room 110 - occupied by Sara Macionis and Christine Mirabella. We first noticed another lack of wall space (and floor, closet and door space, too!). You couldn't miss Sara's frogs, for the room was infested with them. When

questioning Chris, she merrily commented:"I'm into Pop-tarts and psychology!"

Room 130 - occupant Nancy LaVine, counselor. The first thing we noticed upon entering the room was the smell of coffee grounds. Secondly, we saw the concert programs slowly starting to wallpaper her baby-blue walls. We didn't have much time to talk with her, but we would like to say that she is an excellent person! Thanks for everything, Nancy!

Room 131 - occupied by Andrea Diamond and Cathy Pietro. When we explored this room, we got lost in the dirty laundry. Andrea nervously explained, "This is all Catheeeeeee's!" we also noticed that there was not one clock in the room, which explains why they're never ready for Lights-out(or on!). General Hospitol can sometimes be heard during the daytime, for they have one of the two T.V.'s on the floor.

Room 136 - Occupied by Tamara Kline, counselor. The first thing we noticed upon entering the room was the paneling, the rug, the fireplace, and the photo of Christopher Reeve. We could hardly see over her synthesizers and ducks. When she's not composing music, giving lessons, talking with us, or listening to a mellow record, she's exercising to "Beat It" with her campers, crisping her only slightly dirty jeans and complaining about Diane peeking at her will. Thanks for everything, Tamara.

Room 140 - occupants Emily and Allison. We were locked out of their lives!

Room 134 - occupants Tanya Halaburka, Stephanie Sands. When we opened the door, we were greeted with the sight of dirty laundry. We observed an abundance of musical instruments including a Casio keyboard, a few guitars and a banjo.

This year's first floor was totally excellent. We appreciate everything Tamara and Nancy have done for us, and we'll have more than enough memories for a lifetime!

Judy Parker
Christine Mirabella
Sara Macionus

The Second Floor Girls

Here in Saxton Hall, Psychiatric Ward 2, we have many sick persons. We have 12 6 week patients. There are 4 doctors on the floor: Dr. Jennifer Kuhns, Dr. Millie Yeh, Dr. Penni Newman, and the head psychiatrist: Dr. Mary Kay Gebert.

Here we have a chart of the most crazy persons on the floor:

PERSON	PROBLEM
Mandee Rosler	Can't stay in bed
Holly Taggart	Definite hypochondriac
Maya Rao	Can't sleep because of hacking
Louise Keely	Reads books with mirrors
Kristin Rousseue	Louise Keely
Jenny McCabe	Overly cheerful
Lydia Fort	Obsession with Duran Duran
Brandi Webster	Wears a stocking over her head
Liz Ginexi	Tom Currey
Jessie Cooper	Clinique Junkie
Debbie Lee	Still under observation
Ann Marie Spina	Always loses shoes
Mia McCullough	Agreed to writing this article
Melissa Beggs	Loyal Beggs
Melissa Judge	Spit Addict
Melissa Conolly	Popcorn crazy
Tanya Viger	Alias Elaine/Anthony (definite schitzo)
Nicki Kaplan	Has romantic intersests in pipelines

BY: Mia McCullough
Tanya Viger

Hotel de Holmes

(1st floor luxury suites)

The Hotel de Holmes, located in the plush greenery of Metropolitan Oneonta, N.Y., is the summer residence of many of the world's most outstanding, yet eccentric male musicians.

GRAND LOBBY/CHECK IN

This decorative and alluring area is the habitat of the Hotel's proprieter, Jeffrey Alpert. No, the gorgeous blonde is not Jeff, that's his female friend: "The Soprano".

Room 101: Paul Haggett (counselor)

A tenor with the Met, part-time head shrinker, attempted to imitate a tropical bush by growing a beard.

Room 102: Loyal Beggs

The man from "up above". Principal horn player of the Ontario Philharmonic.

: Dave Sandler

A trombonist, awarded the 1970 Young Brass Players booby prize.

Room 103: Matt Schneider

A "bass"ic type of person, host to the Low Strings Festival, needs a card catalog to file his girlfriends' names in.

Room 104: Brian "Hector Phlegma" Roggero

The son of a poor sharecropper in Alabama, future trumpeter with the Phlegma Philharmonic, Director of the Hector Club (H-E-C-T-O-R...)

Room 105: (The Florida Room) Geoff Branch

Saxy dude with very bleached hair, he's the guy in the Mickey Mouse suit at Disney World.

: Rich Baker

A percussionist in the Everglade Band for Gators, took a "Journey" here to the "STYXS" in quite a "Rush".

Room 106: Jon Held

Fellow drummer of Rich Baker, incredible soloist, mellow but loud, today "Incognito" - tomorrow?

: Kevin Clarke

Another noise maker (drummer), addicted to Chocolate Chip cookies, in search of the perfect 9.9

Room 107: F. Curt Jones

A truly flirtatious bone player, loves to love the female race, will someday get facial hair and acne.

: John Mauer

A very normal individual compared to his roomie, makes waves with a guitar.

Room 108: Perry Orfanella (Counselorus Supremus)

The maestro himself, principal bass player in the "Wrath of Z Oom-pah Ensemble," known for his inspirational and informative talks.

Room 110: Jack Ottaway

Male flautist in residence, the guy from someplace called Utah who likes clothes with the letters O.P. on them, author of this travel guide.

: Stephen J. Katz

A talented woodwind student in oboe, clarinet, and saxophone, impossible to please, can argue his point with anyone.

by Jack Ottaway

The Ifs and Buts of the Boys Second Floor

Tim Case: If we were hungry and had no place to go, Tim's room as well as his baked goods was always open to us, but at the first hint of slighting a tuba (especially oom-pah-pah) running shoes were extremely appropriate attire.

Dave Beck: If our alarm clocks were ever broken, Dave was always there to wake us up at 6:30 A.M. with his muted guitar, but even if our alarm clocks were functioning properly, Dave was still there to gently awaken us with the sweet sounds of guitar and sock.

Keisuke Hoashi: If a laugh was ever needed, Keisuke always came through, but sometimes his chicken schizophrenia and water pistol marksmanship made us think either a) he belonged in the nearest henhouse b) he should have joined the mob squad.

Dave Cole: If fifty girls were to be found with nothing to do, Dave would have flirted with each and every one of them, but not wanting to lose his "freedom", he would have avoided any long lasting relationship (twenty four hours or more.)

Dave DiFusco: If Dave could have rented one side of the Empure State Building to leave the second floor a message on he most probably would have, but seeing as he cleaned out his piggy bank to come to camp, his door had to suffice.

Jason Sarmiento: If Jason never again saw a sonatina in his lifetime, it would be too soon, but if he hadn't spent all of his time attempting to sneak up on himself last year, he would have graduated to sonatas a long time ago.

Sam Holcombe: If we were interested in learning how to make the devil appear, Sam's study of Satanic rituals in the Yager Library had taught him well, but how many people do you know who could stomach ripping apart a dead chicken.

Andrew Wolin: If Andrew had been given one wish, it would have been for peace in the world, but his unto insects was just about unbearable.

Matthew Schatz: If Matthew had been placed in a controlled environment which contained twenty-seven hours a day, he probably still would never have been ready for anything on time, but he still would have retained sufficient time to give his "sagely" advice to selected people on the floor.

Tony Kadleck: If Tony's room had been inspected daily as ours were, he would have had to spend all of his salary on a live-in maid, but he would have had to look far and wide to find one that would work for him because of his taste in listening (double B's, triple F's, etc.) and his eating habits (day old pizzas, subs, etc.

Peter Woolschlager: If Peter had chosen not to major in music, perhaps he would have majored in interior decorating, but since he did major in music, putting a sheet on his wall was a form of aesthetics (after all, what do you want from a guy who teaches at a school called "Beaver River"?)

Steve Engelman: If Steve was given the time and money, he would have traveled throughout the universe telling each and every creature that God loved them, but if his beloved guitar had gained an opportunity to be on television, he would have quickly abandoned his crusade.

Craig Stern: If the power was on and not a counselor was to be seen within a five mile radius of his room, Craig was happy, but one mention of the name, "Gibson" or the initials, "S.G." would cause his face to pale and his knees to become weak.

Devin Cohen: If we ever had a question about the martial arts, Devin was always there, but his crutches and infected toe did not add to his aura.

Craig Prusansky: If we ever needed a chuckle, Craig's door decorations and slogans always provided us with one, but one mention of Wappingers Falls and some unknown force sucked us into the room and thrusted us into a conversation focusing on Wappingers Falls and its surrounding areas.

Gabe Tevan: If there was ever mischief on our floor, Gabe was very frequently the victim, but as long as his doorknob remained intact, he could deal with the rest.

Dave Halbfinger: If anyone had ever said there were no jazz violinists at N.Y.S.M.C., Dave would have always been there to prove them wrong, but heavy metal violin on Sunday morning???

Geoffrey Burr: If Dr. Cavanagh had ever organized a Dennis the Menace look-alike contaset, Geoffrey would surely have been one of the finalists, but his clarinet playing showed that even comic strip characters can become accomplished musicians.

James Wooley: If we ever heard the faint sound of an organ in Anderson, Jim would usually be found in the richly lit organ practice

room, but if he had practiced his trumpet half as much as the organ, his trumpet would have dis ntegrated during the first week.

Jim Lasry: If we had ever turned up an ancient Hebrew scroll, Jim would have been able to quickly decipher it for us, but buried kosher food would have been too much.

Glenn Castle: If Oneonta had really s rictly enforced the noise pollution laws, Glenn's room would have been closely monitored, but Glenn did provide ev idence for the theory that loud rock music causes people to forget things such as jazz ensemble rehearsals (!!).

Mike Messina: If the second floor had ever given Mike two presents, they would have been six more inches to his height and something other than a shoelace to wear around his neck, but seeing that he was put on the second floor because of lack of space on the third floor, we decided that giving Mike presents was not our duty.

by Andrew Wolin
Matthew Schatz
Geoffrey Burr

Girls Seventeen Year-Olds

Dear Mom,

Camp is really fun this year. Since I'm a seventeen year-old, as opposed to a normal camper, I'm being exposed to many different types of people.

For starters, my counselors are really cool, like real people. Nancy is a voice major who studies psychology at SUNY Potsdam, and is a complete sweetheart. Tamara is into composing and electronic music. She writes great songs, and we even performed one in concert choir.

The girls across the hall, Katie and Michelle, are ultra mellow people who are into getting lots of sleep. Trixie and Beth from down the hall, h ave the greatest room, complete with television and resplendent with Garfield p osters.

Girls Seventeen Year-Olds (CONT'D)

They always have great food because their mothers bring them goodies every week. Darcy is a really sweet girl who lives with a sixteen year-old (normal camper). She's the only person I know who's never on a diet. Before Darcy came, Tracy stayed in that room, even though she was only here for two weeks, we miss her a lot. Spam and Steph, the new kids who just arrived last week are probably the friendliest people around. Spam is always ready to talk to anyone and Steph knocks us out with her male friends (especially the pics she displays).

There are two voice majors in my room who are known for intense interior design, and long conversations which keep the neighbors up. Their stereo is always on. Lisa and Melissa, the last two seventeen year-olds, are like night and day. The only thing they have in common is the time they want to use their room for practicing in.

Well, that about covers it. You can see I'm having a great time with music. Please send money and chocolate. I miss you tons.

Love,

Rosemary

by Melissa Sheehan
Sandy Sweeton

Boy's third floor — The Jacksonville Prison

They call it the musical crimes ward. The two "unchilliest" wardens this side of Yager run it. It has been compared to the cafeteria!

The motto of Chief Warden C.J. is, "You try to escape... we rock your world!" The pitiful creatures that lurk the hideous hall are as follows.

Criminal	Crime
Dave Rynecki	He's a sax maniac
Peter Harrison	Blinding people with his tie
Jody Elff and Tom Currey	Paying too much attention to "Ma Bell" ads. (reaching out and touching someone).
Jon Mintz	Practicing Grungy without a license.
Hugo Lentze	Blowing his horn

Boy's third floor

The Jacksonville Prison (CONT'D)

Criminal	Crime
Ted Feury	Getting "furious"
Matt McFarlane	Everything
Dave Primazon	Not adhering to size codes
Robert Price	Bigamy
Mike Schuldt	Beating on innocent snare drums, and tickling Ivorys
Josh Nelson	"Violins" in a public place
Jamie Engel	Avoiding the police "tenor" eleven years
Andrew Yeh	Annoying the "staff"
Dave Moore	General psychotic behaviour
Tim Blake	Using mallets for unjust purposes
Jon Weinsaft	Disturbing the peace (and the counselors, etc.)
Mark Ettinger	"Treble" with the IRS
Eric Altschuler	He locked himself in

by Robert Price

Boys Fourth Floor Moon Unit

Name	Occupation Before Spacing Out
Paul Piettro	Girl chasing
Larry Schneider	Guitaring
Kenny ????	Drumming
Dan Mizrahi	Vibrating (reeds)
Kevin Bowers	Piano playing
Kevin Burr	Practicing (ha!ha!)
Jeff Geer	Choking
Brad Parker	Girl crazy
Ethan Smith	Girl crazy (looney tooney)

by Ethan Smith

Evening Activities '83

It's 7:00 P.M. Music campers have just completed another grueling day of performing, practicing, and participating. Is the day at an end??
Not quite...

One of the reforms at N.Y.S.M.C. this year was the organization of a social program headed by Tamara Kline. Change came quickly.

We were welcomed by an assortment of games on the Yager frisbee field. Amoeba Wars and Caterpillar Roll were two of the kinkier games. (But never mind...) Following this stimulating and truly absorbing activity we were treated to stale watermelon. Yum @#*@%!??

The traditional Tuesday night "In-town" night was a hit once again. Movies could be seen at the local theater or for those "sporty" campers an O-Yanks game could be chosen.

The various theatrical tastes of music campers were expanded by on-campus or in other words... "Herbie" came to N.Y.S.M.C. Walt Disney's finest movie drew quite a crowd to Slade auditorium...(Ha Ha!). The third week, the entire camp was treated to that classic film "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea": Thus the phrase "Nemo Lives!!"

Moving right along... On the dance scene- The coffee house was transformed to a discotheque on one occasion. Needless to say, about a dozen people danced while the others vegetated.

The illustrious Square Dance '83 never was. Instead, we had an "uncoordinated sports night". Uncoordinated it was...

To round off the camp's evenings were recitals and concerts. Audiences saw fine performances by both campers and staff members. These musical activities were an excellent opportunity to listen to and perform a variety of musical selections.

So it is... the night is young here at N.Y.S.M.C....

by Jack Ottaway
Tanya Halaburka
Marianne F. Axelrod

CAMPER POLL

****

CATEGORY	BOY	GIRL
Best Instrumentalist:	Andrew Wolin	Michelle Rolley
Best Vocalist:	Devin Cohen	Marilyn Terry
Biggest Flirt:	Jody Elff	Cindy Golos
Best Dressed:	Tim Blake	Marilyn Terry
Did Most For NYSMC:	Andrew Wolin	Beth Noll
"Grungiest":	Robert Price	Marianne F. Axelrod
Best Couple:	Tim Blake	Karen Catrini
	Matt Schatz	Sibylle Kazeroid
Most Intelligent:	Andrew Wolin	Tanya Viger
Camp "Spaz":	Jon Weinsaft	Holly Taggert
Most Likely to Succeed:	Andrew Wolin	Darcy Sharrett
Most Creative:	Robert Price	Lisa Gewirtz
Camp Loudmouth:	Jon Weinsaft	Phoebe Cooper
Best Sense of Humor:	Robert Price	Sandy Sweeton
Most Polite:	Andrew Yeh	Sue Flanagan
Nicest Smile:	Jack Ottaway	Katie Ettinger
	Steve Davis	
Most Lovable:	Robert Price	Bernadette Palumbo
		Jennifer McCabe
Best Looking:	Tim Blake	Michelle Rolley
Best Personality:	Andrew Wolin	Allison Mills
Camp "Mooch":	Jon Weinsaft	Lisa Gewirtz
Messiest Room:	Robert Price	Lisa Gewirtz
Best All-Around:	Andrew Wolin	Stephanie Sands

****

COUNSELOR POLL

****

CATEGORY	BOY	GIRL
Most Popular	Deryck Clarke Peter Woolschlager	Tamara Kline
Best Dressed	Deryck Clarke	Mary Kay Gebert
Thickest Accent	John Stephenson	Fawn Wiener
Most Understanding	Deryck Clarke	Tamara Kline
Strictest	Paul Haggett	Millie Yeh
Most Dedicated	Tony Kadleck	Tamara Kline
Most Talented	Tony Kadleck	Kristen Shiner
Most Likely to Succeed	Tony Kadleck	Tamara Kline
Best Looking	Deryck Clarke	Tamara Kline
Best All-Around	Deryck Clarke	Tamara Kline

WORD FIND

G Z H G A B X U V W S Q R S E
K I L M T U J L F Y E N Y Y A
U O R I O H C T C E L E S M R
O L M L X T U O P B C Y J P T
C L M T S U I K M R M X A H S
O T U X C C L Y G P D L Z O E
N F I N H Q H T H C X E Z N H
C A Z B O C D O E H F Q E Y C
E Z Z A I D N T I O J C N O R
R G A F R I Y P C R R O S R O
T N J D C A S D D A R U E C T
B N B B H F M S O C R T M H R
N H A E O R C Z O E S F B E E
A N L S I M R S Q B E R L S C

D T P A R C W A R Z T E E T N
H E H O R C H E S Z R A T R O
O L A P J A Z Q U A S A R A C

Words

Symphonic Band
Concert Choir
Lab Jazz
Symphony Orchestra
Chorale
Girl's Choir
Select Choir
Concert Orchestra
Concert Band
Chamber Orchestra
Jazz Ensemble
NYSMC

by Jody Elff

In the crystal ball....

1. Andrew Wolin will win everything on the popularity poll.

2. NYSMC will divide into two sections. a) The flutists
b) The non-flutists

3. Concert Band will become the Flute Choir.

4. The grungy fund will break two dollars.

5. We will all discover when Hector's birthday is.

6. No one will have heard of Mau.

7. Fawn will be 1st trumpet in Jazz Ensemble.

8. Katie Abbot will star on the "The Addams Family".

9. Jack Ottaway will own clothes without the letters O.P on them.

10. The NYSMC Hi-Note staff will put thier dead fly collection in the Yager museum.

11. The ratio of girls to boys at NYSMC will be 1:1 instead of 3:1.

12. Keisuke and Tim will do commercials for Perdue and Cookin Good.

13. Everyone will know how to pronounce Keisuke.

14. Allison will be able to play an "A" on the horn.

15. Fawn will be the major sports commentator for the N.B.C major league game of the week.

16. We will still be accepting last Wills and Testaments for the 1983 Hi-Note.

Remember.....

NYSMC Debuts on T.V, watch out FAME!!!!,Fire drills...only one???,Early lights out,Attack of the flute players part II,Herpes:the Love Bug,Swiss Family Robinson, Cat from Outer Space,dances in the coffeehouse,Happy Birthday Hector!,grungy fund,CONE...sider yourself,Amoeba Wars & Caterpiller Rolls, Cleaning Saxton lounge at 9:57 p.m, barbeques, marathon recitals, trips to the Clinic and Fox Hospital, Return of the Amazons...(Girls Basketball Camp), Conducting class or: Hawaii 5-0, Mau,Spit & Rummy,Baal...Hear and AAAAAAANSWERRRRR!,I's th B'y, Superman III, Snow White, Stayin' Alive, and Porky's II, 8,7,6,5, the beatles sound is still alive, It's like that (WHAT?), P E F L....Hmmmmmm.....

Future Goals of the Hi-Note Staff

1. Finding out who Gym Nasium is.
2. Washing the Wite-out splotches out of everything!
3. Getting Keisuke's sneaker out of the mud.
4. Holding our own rolling chair drag race competition.
5. Electing M.F Axelrod to something so she won't feel so bad.
6. Finding a pencil sharpener.
7. Getting a typewriter that won't write vertically.
8. Coming to a decision about Steve Katz's will.
9. Getting a key to the Slide Library so we won't have to bother the nice ladies in the Summer Programs office anymore.
10. Developing a carefree way to put the Hi-Note together.

****

LAST WILLS AND TESTEMENTS

****

I, Trudy Edelson, being of sound mind and body, leave many happy memories. To Valerie, memories of infantilism and true friendship. To Krissy, a smile for tears and remember, men have no... To Dawn, memories of sleeping and sockets. To Wheezy, the smurf's nose is blue. To Spam, frozen yogurt, runs and roses. To Mike and Kevin, my everlasting friendship to two great brothers. To Dave, calm your nerves! To Emily, friendship. To Vicki, my respect and friendship forever. And to Mary Kay, thank you for time and comfort. Lastly, to NYSMC, thank you for two great years of memories!

I, Carie-Anne French, being of sound mind and irresistable body, do leave these things to my friends. To Robin, I leave my keychain, and twelve of her very own. To Karen I leave all of our sick, sick jokes. To Tim I leave all my love forever, no matter what happens, and a hug and kiss for all the times I think you really need them. To Glenn I leave a "big, long thing" (you're sick!) To Debbie I leave "5:45?" To Sam I leave Hi.

I, Holly Taggart, being of sound body and insane mind leave Maya my taperecorder. To Alan and Chris, a broken window with 6 rocks. To Bailee, my cello. To Millie, a room far away from mine. Mom, a key to lock me up. To Tanya, a night with David Bowie. To Niki, The Alaskan Pipeline. To Tom, a lifetime supply of Vodka martinis plus a few bloody Mary's for the next day. To Tom and Liz, alot of thanks.

I, Kristen Shiner, leave the following: To Tom Curry, an endless supply of soda; to Mike Messina, my ears for endless hours of listening to him talk; to Michelle Rolley, appreciation for her ability to go with the flow; to Jennifer Werby, a trip to Hawaii; to the percussion section, a great cymbol crash; to Tamamra Kline, thanks for a great connection; and to John Held, love and space for his thoughts to grow.

I, Nicole Jie, with sound mind and short body bequeath the following things to the following people: To my camp 'Mommy' I leave a habit and a visit to the abbey, my sweats Bi Chego and Izod shirts-they look so good!, a lite supply of kosher macaroons & a box of granola bars (since you love them so much) and fries for that damn shake of yours! In addition, D.D.T. for Manderly dear, I leave all my 'gunne' outfits, ya know, It's like, my life's problems to listen to, and a bowl of Fruit Loops. To my doll Bernadette, I leave 16 ozs. of Cinnabar to last a lifetime (for all that I've used) and all my dolls to take care of. To Rachel I leave a corner and a new neck! To Dave Cole I leave a piane a french horn, and a manuscript paper to finish, and to help complete his composition of S.O. A.S. and a shirt that doesn't come to a point. To Josh I leave a pack o' gum. And to Lisa G. my love. And to my sweetest Sibylle my smile. (I love you).

I, Marianne F. Axelrod, grungie treasurer, and all around wonderful person leave: Allison Mills a tank shirt (for advertising purposes) and "the DEATH CARD!" To Tanya Halaburka I leave some beer to put to her usual good use. To Tim Case I leave Acme-Perdue chicken suit & Axelrod's special anti-depresant pills (they really work!) To Sibylle I leave a seat in Symphonic Band & a visit later this year. To Katie I leave a shoulder to cry on and a real man. To Michelle F. I leave a new body. To Rob P. I leave a few more years. To my blood sisters Tanya and Stephanie I leave right with Jody the pig. To Curt Jones I leave tickets to the Police Concert on August 7th. To Mia McCollough I leave our feuding parental units & a piece of Farmhouse pie. To the people in 105 I leave some more Manhattan Transfer albums to blast late at night and to the grungies I leave something to buy with all of our money.

I, Brad Parker, Judy P. 5 synthesizers and all my love. To John Mintz a roommate he can get along with. To Jody E., every Rush poster that was ever made, a lifetime supply of guitar picks. To Tina, smiles, hugs and hellos. To Marianne A., tickets to a police concert and a bus ticket to get there. To Lisa G., A plush doll of me so she won't call me son. To John H. a nice hi-hat. To Tim B., a book on how to play the drums. To Ethan S., a new violin. To Jeff G., a private room. To Deryck C., a girlfriend. To John S., I leave Sharon Hectus.

I, Kara Murphy, leave these possessions to my friends: Keisuke-more pictures, Emily-another mouse, more late night talks and a stuffed animal. Jeff-large waves for surfing and a poker rules book. Hector-more unique soda cans, no room check and friendship. Craig-a new cello-mobile and a guitar. Rich-luck with whichever girl. Steve-more guitar solos. Mike-a new key ring and everything else.

I, Debbie Lee, of sane body and mind leave the following items to my fellow companions. To Nicki, I leave a dance with the cute cello player. To Caria-Anne, I leave a date with David Bowie. And to Bailee I leave a bunch of homesickness pills.

I, Debbie Hallee, hereby will the following: Sam Kassow-repeated recordings of "That's Nice", the perfect school, a terrific future; Marcy-violin lessons, a corse on how to clean your room; John Mintz-a mind that can think about more than one thing at one time, and umbrella; Meg-life-lasting toothbrush, two baby brothers, books on how to laugh properly; Sharon-a quiet alarm clock, a roommate who sleeps late, address book, unbreakable bones.

I, Melissa Sheehan, do hereby bequeth to : Boy, a sister as wonderful as himself, razors. Lisa, a non-suicidal room. Tamara, notes, long talks, jodes, love and junk food. Nancy, a boyfriend. Sandy, rainy days, honesty and openness, back rubs. Marilyn, Steve and love. Beth, someone who deserves her, breakfast food. Tanya, lengthy discussions and self-resolve, Brooklyn. Vicki, Marco, shoes. Christina, Devin, peace of mind. Penny, my guitar. John, bear hugs. All my dear and beloved friends, lots of love, luck, and the best always.

I, Matt Schneider, of numb mind and calloused fingers, leave NYSMC (1) a great jazz guitarist and (2) a contract with NBC to air its otherwise #1 hit soapopera, Who's Going Out With Who? To Mike Holober and Perry Orfanella, I thank you both for giving me knowledge of Jazz and Don Sebesky. To Tamara Kline, I thank you also for giving me basic knowledge of the synthesizer and starting me in a new direction of music.

I, Stephanie Sands, being of demented mind and injured body, do hereby leaveto Tanya; my fun yet crazy roomate, a maid, a brewery of your choice, and all the men you can handle. Michelle; piano lessons, a boyfriend, and fair seating. Mandy; my waterproof shoulders and a fresh start. Sibylle; longer fingers and all my love. Phoebe; a Yankee box with Fawn. Katie; my dress crutches, a keyboard, and a big hug. Tim; a swimming partner who can also walk. Marianne; softer floors. Matt; "never mind". Jack; H.U.M.P. Beth; new knees(not mine, of course). Judy; togetherness always. John; thanks for understanding. Allison; a seat in Symphony. Rachel; a new neck and a "real" boyfriend. Andrew; world peace and a bug collection. Tina; many big smiles! Bernadette; time to re-get-to-know each other. Stephanie; our name on Hollywood Blvd. All the counselors; all my thanks, hugs, and kisses for your love and understanding. NYSMC: thanks for a great summer.

I, Craig M. Prusansky, possessing a human body and growing mind, do hereby leave the following to the following people as follows: To Gabe; my whipped drumsticks. Craig; my firehouse collection and my air traveller's handbook. To Steve E; my drum kit and one pair of sticks. Andy; my map collection. Keisuke; my swiss army knife, and to Chicken; see Mr. Woolschlager.

I, Tanya(Zack) Halaburka, of sound mind and very willing body leave to the following: Michelle; "TRUC" and "HELP" Sibyl; "PROVE IT". Stephanie; a wicked good set of knees and lots of love for being a wicked good roomate(who can actually put up with my ever-changing moods). Jack; mashed potatoes. Marianne; Beaver on the Riser and all our memories of the bookstore after our morning classes. Tim C; a Fribble and a piece of string. Matt; a whip to use on Sibyl and my wonderful Binghamtonian accent. Andrew Y; a game of spit, Steve K; "Anything your little heart desires", Curt(Dinky); a harem(not as if you don't already have one), Bernadette; the memories of our day in town and a $147, Allison; a family-size jar of ketchup and your own salt mine, Marilyn Terry and Lynn Trick; their own copy of the Binghamton Yearbook, Keisuke; memories from your visit at my window("How Mature are You?"), and to my Blood Sisters, memories of our nites(PIG OUT), and to all my friends love and kisses and best of luck in the upcomong year.

I, Lisa Schuldt, leave: Melissa; a roommate with insomnia, Tamara; a ride to Carmel with D.D., and much love, Sandy; Masterworks and thanks for your friendship, Marilyn; one great year, Beth; the friendship we developed this summer, Karen; G-clef, chamber orchestra music and long talks, Mike; your Nantucket tan and your very own memories of NYSMC, Tony, Vicki, Jim, Trixie, Darcy and anyone else who I may have forgotten-love, friendship and 69.

I, Michelle Fischthal, of an almost sound mind, leave the following people the following things: Sibyl; a cosmo, Jack; a Lon Gisland accent, Robin B; my "evil eye", Tanya; all those "words of wisdom", Matt S; my short shirt, Dave Cole; a concert orchestra seat and "POO", John Mintz; YOU KNOW WHAT!, Katie; a noisy Sunday morning, Marianne A; a sneeze and "Japanese Food", Allison M; cheese balls, Bernadette; D.C., and to Stephanie Sands; my arms tocarry all your things, and an ear to listen to you whenever you want.

I, Bernadette Palumbo, being of sound mind and sexy body hereby bequeath the following to the following: My roomie Mandy; memories of late-night talks, a shoulder to cry on and a medal for keeping up with me. I love you. Nichole; Sean, my cinnebar, and ten free bowling lessons. Samara; absolutely no guys for at least a month!, a day to burn our theory books together, and fond memories I'll cherish forever. Tanya; memories of the day in town, your own gunne sax store. Stephs; a year without crutches. Steph W; the guys from soccer camp. Sibylle; a hug and a time to talk about everything. Trudy and Dawn; advice, time to listen. To the Symphonic Band Flute Section; no sectionals ever again! Michele; a couple of hours of extra sleep, and glasses that help, not hurt your vision. To all not mentioned here; I've wonderful memories of all of you that I won't forget.

I, Tim Case, being of demented mind and whole body will the following to the following dudes: Andrew; a saxaphone with fingerprints, Matt; a new favorite saying, Dave Cole; Lockjaw. Keisuke; all of my chicken royalties, Glenn C; my book "Five Easy Lessons to Become a Chicken", Steve K; an in-tune soprano sax, Marianne A; chicken repellant, Stephanie; hope for the future, Tanya; a Bud, Jack; courage to fight the Mormons, Tony; a carrying case for all your mouthpieces, Hector; binoculars, and to Katie; happiness in Sidney.

I, Darcy Scharrett, leave just a bunch of memories to; Marilyn; all our talks and dancin', remember "F.W." Vicki; at least 2 days when we're in tune. Beth; our everlasting memories and all the fun we've shared. Sandy; keep"her" in the wheat field! -you rat. Katie; my stand partner "I Got Rhythm." Dawn; a post card from your cadet! Tamara; thanks for everything, I love you! Chris; Get it all out at once and then be just you, you're great and I love ya! Sara; a guest appearance on the Muppet Show. Judy; at least one summer where you don't get sick, thanks so much! And to the First Floor;"I'm so glad I got on this floor!"You're a great bunch of bananas!

I, Debbie Luther, who has loved Dave, Steve, Craig, Mike(not Clarke), Jon, and Kevin, leave to Cindy, my best friend, my jean jacket and all of boy problems, as well as a night with Joe A. To Vicki, a marriage to David Bowie, Kristin Murray, old roommate, the rest of her lire without smelly feet. Jon, my friendship for the rest of his life. To people I forgot, a nice life with memories of camp.

I, Allison B. Mills,being of deranged mind and nervous body, leave the following to my closest friends. Marianne-ja, I leave you "THE DEATH CARD!", A tank shirt,(for advertisment purposes),A spaz attack, and lots of love. Tanya H., I leave you and me horn lessons and thanks for my pierced ears. Dave C., I leave you Joe-dan river,POP!,someone to tell you which Way-to-go!,and a hug. To Robin A. and Vicki H., I leave you a knock on the wall: (THOU ART ELIJAH!). To Harriet, I leave you my high blood pressure. To Peg B., I leave you the pizza that never came....or did it???,and some fine wine. To my roomie,Becky, I leave you my apologies for waking you up early every Sunday, and another strange poster. To Steph Sands, I leave lots of Godspell music, and a seat in the front row of C.Choir.To Judy P.,I leave MY SANITY! (If there's anything left by the end of the summer).To Robert Price, I leave a resurrected bunny poo-poo. To Jessie, I leave another pair of silkie shorts and a big hug. To Phoebe, I leave the latest Yankee scores and ...I have much love to give....HAH-HAH! To Sybil, I leave a seat in Symphonic Band.To Michelle F., I leave a bag of Combos. To Lisa G., I leave Ted Roosevelt,and Wiiiillbur! To Jack, I leave HOM-BE!(D.S. style), and put it in a box for me.To Nicki, I leave perfume-scented letters to send to Kirkie-Kins,and a hug.To Katie,Mandy,Marcy,Meg,Bernadette, Steph Wing,and Tanya V.,I leave you all big hugs.And to the MPA, I leave you trips to Friendly's on Sunday, and T-shirts??????

I, Samara Farr, being of sound mind and body, give the following things to my "interesting" associates. To Beaver I send my one and only poster. To my dear, sweet roomy Nicole I leave poocha shell necklace, my granola bar wrappers along with my piano book to use when she "needs" it and my best wishes when she's in the abby; "Maria, makes me laugh..." To lovable Bernie I donate my eye shadow, my favorite pen (because I lost her pencil) and all my band-aids along with our "wonderful" memories. To dear Mandy I give the majority of my clothes since her "gunnies" aren't numerous enough. I leave "Person" my name tag, Robert darling one-third of my heart and D.C. another 1/3 (sorry Robert). Finally, to Deryck, my horn music. Sorry guys, my horn is going with me!

I, Jonathan Weinsaft of sound mind and sexy body leave the following things to the following people. To Ann Marie, a night on the phone. To Tim I leave a pair of jeans, and a night on the hill (fingers!). To Chicken, I leave weekly Bar-Mitzvas to eat at. To Eric I leave a brain to monitor and a room to lock himself in. To C.J., I leave alone. * To John, I leave overalls. And to all of N.Y.S.M.C. I leave happiness, prosperity and luck in the future.
* To Jack and Allison I leave the editorial job at the N.Y. Times.

I, Robin Altson, do hereby leave to Tom, a girlfriend, and someone ticklish, Vicki- a lifetime supply of Raid, nail glue, pizza, and hairspray, Jon- an unsqueaky voice and messy hair. Ann Marie- a brass saxophone. Liz, I leave luck with Tom. Rachel, something to cure her neck. Nicki, I leave Kirk Allison, all the singing solos she wants, Ned, all the luck with Marcy (he'll need it).

I, Becky Wallach, hereby leave to: Allison, a self-cleaning house and Odd Couple re-runs. Jenny and Lois, Hellohi, oboe and bassoon reeds (respectively). Carl, a wind-up Weinsaft. Cathy, enriched junk food. Dave, Jason and Sam, many pizzas...oops, I mean eyebrows. Vicki, an oboist who can follow the part. Sibyl, someone who will always be nice to her. And for those I have not mentioned, the remainder of my estate will be divided up by my trusty lawyer.

I, Katie Abbot, being of partially sound mind and body, want to thank: Curt, Tim, Keisuke, Andrew W., Andrew Y., Dave, Matt, Steve, Phoebe, Sibyl, Mandy, Allison, Tanya, Marianne, Stephanie, Michelle, and especially Jack for making this my best year yet at N.Y.S.M.C. I'm really glad that we were able to become friends and I wish you all the best in the future. You are all truly the greatest and I love you all!! I'd like to say to Michelle that you were a great roommate. To Jack I leave all of my love and the hope that we will see each other again some day. I'm going to miss you all very much and I'll never forget what a great summer you've all made it for me.

I, Jessie Cooper, being of sound mind and fat body, hereby leave the following things to my friends: Nicki, Alaskan Pipeline. Tori, Babe. Liz, 3 hours every morning to curl her hair & some muscles. Emily, 40 pairs of shoes. Geoff, Fruitloops 3 meals a day. Allison, french fries, ketchup & salt. Steve, another chance at his solo and a new oboe. Phoebe, a tan. Jack, 1st seat in Symphonic Band. Matt, a red sportscar.

I, Robert Lowell Price, being of abnormal mind and a body that could use some work, do hereby bequeath the following: To C.J. and John torture devices and a set of 23 muzzles and thanks for keeping your heads and not knocking some of ours off. Robin Blake, a faithful husband and a hug, a shoulder to lean on that is higher than mine, and thanks for being a pal. To Cory Stiles, one of the sweetest, most giving humans I've come acrcross, I leave a thought, don't let the "@#*?!" wear you down, a hug, a kiss, and if you were only Jewish! And to Kathy, Lori, and Kara, a bottle of Tylenol! To Marcy F. and Beth C., a book of 1001 short jokes and a copy of the hit song "Short People". To Kristen C. I leave an hour of conversation with Hect. F. without the word disgusting coming up. To Dave M. an all expense paid trip to the Slade ramp, a Coke dispenser, and something he can't find funny. To J. Engel, an hour of reprimanding from K.T. for disrupting her piano class. To my good friend Jon Mintz I leave a long while alone with fellow "clars" with sharp object in hand and a clean room. To Hector, "Happy Birthday" and something disgusting he hates (ha ha). To all my other friends I leave you regretfully, and bless you all.

I, Karen Rock, leave to JoJo and Tojo, many sequels to The Adventures of the Stupid Little Girl. Beff, newfound friendship and thanks. Vicki and Don, memories of our first nights off together. Tony, New Tunes for Strings-Vol. I, cello (zzz). Lois, no more bugs. The fourth floor girls, thanks for being such a great group. To Lois and Vicki, love and patience. And finally to Jamie, hope for the future and all my love.

I, Lois Steinberg, being of July Cosmopolitan body do hereby bequeath the following: to my children: S.F., R.B., K.E., V.Y., and all those I later adopted and my niece L.G. and my son-in-law R.P. and my nephew M.M., I will miss your smiling faces very, very much. To fourth floor girls, thanks for being the best and for making "Feed your counselor night" a nightly event. To Lisa G., an open invitation to all concerts, Huge Prather books and baroque bassoon tapes. I believe in you, keep in touch. To Suzanne F., a scholarship to F.I.T., a bottle of face powder, and my love. To Tamara, love and PEFL. (Oh my God- one more month and then we're back- please help!) To Peter, a bolt and People Express ticket from Syracuse (only $20). Best of luck at your job. To Mary Kay, a car that starts, and my love forever. To Becky W., Hello, hi. (Did you take your vitametavegamin today?!). To all my virtuostic bassoon students, thanks for being great and PRACTICE! To Wendy, territory action, long talks, and please keep in touch. To Jennifer K., a day without porking and reed problems. Remember, we will both be in N.Y.C. Thanks for everything. (What would I have done without you?). To Deryck, a gentle tug, a tray of food that nobody touches, and a great big KISS. To Carl, I could write a book but there's not enough space... I love you. To the Swifts and N.Y.S.M.C., it's great to be back. Thank you.

I, Geoffrey Burr, of warped body and missing mind bequeath the following things to the following people: My brother, an alarm clock that only he can hear. James Wooley, a roommate who gets up after he does. Tony Kadleck, an answering machine. Andy Wolin, a computer. Conrad, James' Casio. Chicken, someone to listen to his stupid stories. Andy Yeh, someone who can play spit half as fast as he can; a great year to everyone.

I, Jonathan R. Mintz, being of semi-sound mind and body, leave some of my most prized possesions to my friends as follows: To Judy I leave a lifetime supply of friendly advisory services and one of my drip-dry shoulders. To Sara, I leave all the frogs you could possibly ask for. I leave Brad a non-breakable drum set with as many drum solos as you could possibly want. I also leave you an accent of your own. For Jody, I have enough guitar pins to last you either the rest of your lufe or until you take up another instrument. Lisa, what else could I leave you but my Hush-Puppies and my nose (quiver, quiver). To Vicki, I leave a lifetime supply of David Bowie albums. Michelle R. I leave you enough bagels to last you until next year and I also leave you a kiss. Marianne, you have my tickets to all the Police concerts and enough tokens to get there. To Tina I leave all my love and luck and best wishes for the future. I also leave you a friend. For Stephanie I have hope for the future. I leave you a friend too. Donna, I leave you new courage and ideas for the future. I also leave you a word of advice-Use what you have well! To Sam and Carol I leave an everlasting friendship. I also leave you a book on "How to Shoot a Key Chain." For my roommate Robert, I have a Ouija board. Now every time you feel the spirit, you have some way to talk to her. I'm sure she'll make a wonderful goulfriend. To everyone else at this camp I leave thanks for a terrific year, and I hope to see you all again next year.

Hi Everybody! I, Deryck Aubrey Maize Clarke, do hereby bequeath the following: To my wondeful children Lisa and Mike, I leave keys to the car, a one o'clock a.m. curfew, and an allowance of milk and pillows, etc. To my nieces, Suzanne, Jennifer, and Katie, I leave a cuddly, chunky hug. To Phoebe I leave Sports Illustrated. To Mandy, I leave my blue jacket. To Beth, I leave more long talks and recommendations to the Chunky Philharmonic Orchestra. To Soto, I leave lots of wa-wa horn solos. (Great to have you back ho'!). To Samara, I leave a smiling face and a clumsy teacher. To Lynn, I leave re-runs of Peyton Place. To Robin, I leave midnight horn lessons (heh-heh) at my place. To Loyal, I leave the Dusky Night. To Wendy, I leave a chubby cheeky sandwhich. To George and Sue, I leave a Russian Christmas (next summer). To Peter Wool, I leave friendship, Dodge trucks, asparagus and late night runs to Carl's (but then again that's nothing nuda you anyway!). To C.J., I leave a wide array of love happiness and goodness... nicely! To Lois, I leave picnics in the rain, pipe dip and all my love. To Jennie, I leave an easier summer, a lead role in "As the Oreo Turns", and a recording of Michael Jackson singing "I'll be There". To Don, I leave my hair. To Jimmy-Jam, I leave a new ice cream flavor, "Maize Mocha". Finally to Deb, Doc, the faculty, staff, and the fourth floor men I leave PEFL! Bye everybody!

I, Millie Yeh, bequeath everyone the best of luck for this summer one of my best. To Dr. Swift and Deb, thanks for having me, I learned an awful lot. To Mary Kay, Jennie, and Penni, thanks for living with all my idiosyncracies. Kristen, you were a really good friend. Josh, Lisa, and Beth you made string ensemble time fun. To the second floor of Saxton, you guys were really great!

I, Vicki Muscarella, do hereby leave the following: To Beth, a new wall. To Andy Wolin, 101 Ways to Warmup. To Wendy, a summer without 50 flutes. To Karen, love and happiness. To Sandy, a great understanding. To Trixie, one guy. To Don, many thanks, a flute so he can practice, and more tape fights. To Trudy, a pat on the back. To Tam, thanks and much love. And finally to the N.Y.S.M.C. staff, thanks for a GREAT summer.

I, Matt McFarlane, being of partial mind and body hereby leave: To Peter Harrison, Hartwick College's Bundy trumpet that he can put dents in. To my brothers, Tom and John, I leave anything they want. To Mark Ettinger I leave a supermarket. To Matt Schneider I leave a two-octave, double neck Steinberger bass. To Jon Weinsaft, I leave $7,539.65 in nickels. To the rest, I leave the hope that you make it musically.

I, Robin Blake, leave K.C. and K.E. our three part harmony. To my three favorite ho's (D, B, K) our "fwipperwies" and all the fun we've had. To T.B., I leave you one dollar for everyone who has told me how cuteybu are. To J.O. I leave luck and love. To C.M. and S.M., I leave a bag of stale Cheetos and a run around the block. To C.A.F., I leave a shield from my throwing balls "at the wall?".

I, Jennifer Werby, do bequeath the following: to Suzanne, Lily Tomlin, nightly trips to Polar Bear. To Michelle, late night talks, a Toshiko Okioshi makeover, and the book 1001 Ways to Style Long Hair, OH GOOD! To Robyn, someone to tell her she's cute (like Tim). To Trixie, a lifetime sex partner. To Vicky, Bowie and McGowan's REVENGE!! To Karen, a library of stupid little girl stories. To Carl and Lois love, and a friendship that will grow & grow. To Kristen, A Keith Crupi on every corner to ask "Are you the Kristen Shiner??"

I, Sharon Albert, do hereby leave Marcy, a personal chambermaid and a cure for the sore throat. Meg, a lifetime supply of toothpaste and toothbrushes and a pizza cutter. Debbie E., a private porter to carry her instruments. Penny, a bathing suit that stays up. And Debbie H., any cosmetics she may have possibly forgotten, an extra mirror complete with its own plug, and the ability to scramble up and down steps.

I, Dave Cole, being of mixed up mind leave: To Andrew Wolin, a year of Music History in which he doesn't have to help me study and I still do lousy. To Matt Schatz, a new line. To Tim Case, a carton of lip gloss. To Keisuke, J.S. and a new water pistol. Jack Ottaway, a real state. Katie Abbot, a horse and a real city. Sharon Hectus, a real clarinet choir. Dr. Cavanagh a book entitled "How to Handle Your Percussion Section". Don Sheehan, my real name, not Buffalo. Tony K., a jazz chart with low notes. Peter W., a thanks for being there when I needed a talk. Jeff Alpert, success, fame, and good fortune. Sue Cavanagh a year of concert choir. Fawn, a record player that works, and season tickets to the Met. Beth Cargill, a talk whenever you need it. Val Nugent, a Val-aBear. Trudy, I'm sorry for messing it all up. Mike, ditto. Kevin Clarke, a Kleenex. Gus, a new trunk. Allison, a someone special. Wendy Gage, a new stick. D.F.S., a thanks for coming up with one of the best things left on this earth. The Mean Machine percussion section, a sense of organization. To anyone I might have missed due to limitation, an apology, my eternal friendship, and my address so that you all may write to me.

I, Nicki Kaplan, of retarded body and mind hereby bequeath: Brandi, male nurses, Peggy & Jack. Tanya, a roommate who appreciates slime. Vicki, ice cream 3 meals a day. Kristin, a friend who doesn't jump on you, in bed, at 6 a.m. Mandee, five pounds of peanuts. Louise, a normal laugh. Liz, a longer haircut. Allie-kins, boyfriend for more than two days. Jessie, Max!! And to the Alaskan pipeline-me!

I, Marcy Ferdschneider, leave to the following: Meg, a neat roommate, and M &M's. To Sharon, Meg's laugh. To Scott, my Lacoste glasses. To Michelle, chic clothes. To Robert, shorts with a drawstring. To Debbie, a roomate for more than a week. To Phoebe, a date with every Yankee. To Cheryl, a full summer at N.Y.S.M.C. To Lois, Vicki, and Karen, thanks for being there. To Paul, a day when nobody beats him up. To all the conductors and counselors, thanks. And to all these people and more, my everlasting friendship.

I, Kristin Rousseue, of the normal state of mind leave: Louise, 14 kitten posters. To Nicki, I leave an Alaskan pipeline who hates her. To Vicki I leave ten long nails that last. To Tanya I leave a camp maid. To Liz I leave a roommate who doesn't eat raw lemonade crystals. To Jessie I leave an everlasting tan. And to Briget I leave freedom from N.I.K.

I, Lynn Trick/Trixie, leave the following,To Sandy Sweeton I leave the best of luck in college and the hopes that you will someday find the most special guy in the world.To the 1st floor girls,I leave you with thanks for making these past 6 weeks great!Melissa,you are one fantastic person!To Tam and Nancy,thanks for being there when I needed a friend,I love you lots.To Vicki and Karen,God do I love you both.Thanks for being two of the best friends I will ever have!To Tony Kadleck,I couldn't have asked for anything more,thanks for ALWAYS understanding! I love you!And to my roommate,Beth Noll, thanks for a great 6 weeks!Don't forget about the mad prowler at our window.It's funny,but he had the same last name as yours!Love always!!!

I,Don Sheehan,do hereby bequeath a bucket of water to Keisuke,a hair messing-up to the entire camp.An invitation to my 7th birthday to Jeff Alpert.A.(hopefully)friendship to Tony.A bottle of liquid nitrogen to Deryck and Carl,so that they may always be chilly.The return of the positive things that I've absorbed from Tamara and a large thank you.To Vicki, we'll discuss this later!

I,Lisa Gewirtz,leave the following to my new family except for a cheesecake for Dr. Cavanaugh; To Sharon and Perry-Wilbur.To Nancy-a neat room.Lois-my love,thanks&and a great everlasting relationship.To Lucy-Mabel.To Allison-T.R. To Tim and Keisuke-stock in chickens.To Hugo-a new J.S. To Jack-an O.P. shirt.To Jon-a dog and a nose.To Miss Swift,and Tony Kadleck,thanks for the time and energy spent.Last, but not least,to Tamara Kline;a neat room and all my love for the caring,love,time,energy & most of all the friendship that was put in to make our relationship work."Learning to love yourself is the definition of change."H.P.

I,James Wooley, do hereby leave the following to the following people: Trumpet-anyone dumb enough to want it.Clean room-Psycho Knight. Ace-of Aces—Ted Fury. a chess set—Andrew Yeh. my Casio—Jason. my corny jokes—Keisuke two more weeks of Abdula Tony my container of pretzels(empty) G.Burr a tour of a chicken farm to Tim and Keisuke, and a bari solo and regulation seating to Steve.

I, Stephen Katz, being of very sound mind and bony body leave to Andrew Wolin- the game of table tennis with his choice of paddles and 3 Star Halex balls, a fake saxophone for people to touch, gallons of toothpaste, some more cake for his retainer, improv solos, imitations of conductors,cues,and laghs, good intonation,"if you don't want your music, give it to me", some bugs that can never be killed by humans,Tashico(?),a garbage can for Jean- Pierre, any other good times we've had to reminisce upon and my very, very best wishes for the future. To Matt Schatz, a stereo that plays louder, records that can't be scratched, every pretty girl in camp, a 12 year old girl, a Bach 36-B, a thunderstorm to play tennis in, more time in the morning, an improv solo that I can tease you about, an easy chart, my dog-girlfriend,free time during the day, a truly magnificent game of ping-pong and all the best. To Tim Case- new ice cream flavors, carols for July 4th, the realization of maturity that he and I understand and all the best. To Perry- another laugh, floor it?, no auditions on Sunday afternoons, a cello sonata easy enough to play, and thanks for being someone to look up to and for being a good friend. To Paul, a beard, no noise until 12:00, shirts to put on boys, my apologies for rude comments,and thanks for almost listening when I almost needed to talk. To Tony Kadleck- Some high notes to spice up solos, an automatic cello, a pin to pop his sax cheeks. To Sibylle Kazeroid- A suntan, a new first name, another me to hate for the upcoming year. To Phoebe Cooper- modesty, and baseball talks. To Jesse Cooper - A 2 note solo,Dflat to C and back, 2 eyes that will always be staring at her, a non-flirt lesson, my apologies for those awful jokes and my friendship. To Tanya Halaburka- My paranoia complex, those two words I always heard,"Get away from me", a lifetime supply of ice cream and even more cones, a new nose and accent, parties here at NYSMC, those wonderful days in concert band, a bowling scoresheet, Dr. Z's legs, a 3 hour lunch period, a good backrub, 7 unpublished Stephen King novels to be engrossed by, all those stupid signs and contests, an unlimitted supply of salt, pepper , and ashtrays, all those nights in the lounge, the push that brought me closer to you than ever before, and all my love and best wishes. It was a rush! To Dave Cole- A period of non- jealousy, a girl friend for more than 3 days, a voice damper, a bass line with the same note consistently sung, a cannon during 1812 which backfired and hit you, some altissimo squeaks, and a tennis lesson or two. To James Wooley, on organ camp with one hour set aside for trumpet ensemble. To Keisuke, a Negro accent, no shave, my tennis racket which is always in your possesion anyway, ten more band teachers to laugh at your jokes, a giant chicken that pecks you, all the memories and more that you fondly store in your mind. To Mike Clarke, more solos, a reed cutter, cookies, an automatic girlfriend decision maker, that fateful Birdland solo, good intonation, more time before recitals, all the best. To James Lasry, thanks for the spiritual uplifting and expanding of my religious mind. To Mike Holober, thanks for the great lessons, those "tasty" blues scales, hard charts, and for opening for opening new horizons for my sax playing. To Pete Woolschlager, a Robert Price voodoo doll, crossed parts, morning warmups, parallel fifths and octaves, Swanee River, for accepting my one movement piece, good luck in your job, and thanks for the harmonial (?) enlightenment. To Dr. Cavanagh, good sax intonation and another pair of shorts. To Fawn Wiener, a job in New Rochelle, money to pay for all the Friendly material we consumed, more mature people, all the friendship, admiration, and love that you have shown me. I promise to visit. And last but not least, to Jack Ottaway,everything I owe you: money, cookies, detergent, Katie's blanket, your cologne, soap; shirts to iron, laundry to wash, a home in Binghamton, James Lasry to wake up, one hour talks after lights out about: my family, girlfriend, that stupid promise I made to her, or was it? the evaluation sheet, and the entire N.Y.S.M.C. sports program (what's that?), did you see her? I like her, La Fiesta, Ford Airlines, words for Boggle, "save me a seat", my uneeded protection, your own practice room, a good high E, some decent songs for Symphonic Band, my groaning, a cherry, chicken, stone, bone, etc., Mary Kay, In Stiller Nacht, my side of the room and my bathroom stall, Kosher food, (you can't edit a last will), my weirdest dreams, all the memories I forgot to put in, my address- you better write, if you're ever in N.Y., (914) 633-7402, call! Good luck in the future and thanks for being a great friend and making the camp a great part of my summer.

I, Vicki Holloway, bequeath the following to the following: Jamie, a shirt that isn't polo. Robin, Raid and a lifetime supply of change for the candy/soda machines. Nicki, the Alaskan pipeline. Tom, a ticklish body and legs with no scars. Jon, hair that messes up, normal toes, an apology. Holly, my theory test grades. Liz, better luck with Tom next year. To Ned and Rocky, a big hug.

I, Lydia Fort, hereby leave: Brandi Webster, a supply of french fries and ketchup. Melissa Beggs, real food, the Three Musketeers; the art of grasping. Peter Woolschlager "The Big Brown Bear". Melissa Judge, all the radio returns. Tanya Viger, David Bowie. Mary Kay, Jeff Alpert. Liz Ginexi, a lifetime boyfriend. Millie Yeh, stamps. Melissa Conolly, a room that comes with food. Holly Taggart, tissues. Mia Mayo, ice cream and rice krispies, Spaz I II Help!

I, Mark Ettinger, being of sound mind and body hereby give: Perry Orfanella, a new undamaged brain unlike the one he already has. To Tim Blake I give a set of weights so he can be stronger. To Dan Roach I give a new set of earrings. To my sister I give a wooden piccolo. To Jeff Alpert I give the chance to conduct the Boston Pops.

I, Melissa (Canadian) Beggs, being of reasonably sound mind and body, leave the following to the following: To Mia M. I leave a duplicate of all the edible things I ever have so she won't eat mine. I leave Judy P. a year supply of pencils. To Penni N. I leave a normal deck of cards. To Paul P. a deck of round cards and his mother. To myself I leave a sister (that I won't fight with!). To my "dear" (????) brother, Loyal, I leave a punch in the nose, an American accent, the "Canadian National Anthem played seven times consecutively,", and a one way trip to Mars on a Vogon warrior ship.

Tamara Kline, being of soul, mind, and body, I leave all that I have and all that I feel inside to the New York State Music Camp..., to the incredible counselors, to the beautiful campers, to the phenomenal staff, and the beyond description camp administration... for making this summer one of the most inspirational times of my life, for making me see that everything is nothing without people we love to share it with... PEFL-PEFL to all!!

I, Liz Ginexi, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave the following things to my friends; Jessie, 5000 letters from Max. Brandi, binoculars for close-ups of J. and T. Lydia, a fashion guide. Tanya, Mr. W. Vicki, someone taller than she is. Nicki, a night on "the hill" with ----. Debbie, a room full of gorgeous guys. Robin, 1,000,000 smelly stickers. Ann Marie, a West Orange accent forever. Kristen, an older age.

I, Fawn Weiner, being of no mind at all leave the following: To Perry, the band that's hard to believe and more 'til bent lake days. To Lois, a screen that fits her window. To Mary Kay, more time together. To Peter, less rehearsals and the ability to sight-read concerts. To Dana and Millie Yeh, more time to hang out and less music. To the man in white, Carson forever, room in New York all expenses paid and soft, mellow and controlled chants. To the Concert Orchestra- The New York Philharmonic- they got nothing over ya!

I, Pamela Morgan, being of not so stable mind and bod, hereby bequeath the following to the following. To Valerie Nugent, the back she didn't receive last year, my golden goose and your own set of muzzles for certain people and instruments at certain times, and all my love and hopes for the future. To my roomy Stephanie Wing, a 100 page photo album, a door that really locks, and her personal letter receiver and writer. To Pam Lado, a portable phone, a large sign to paste on her ceiling to remind her that everyone loves her and she is never alone and 300 fireballs. To Dave Cole, his own full-length mirror to sulk to himself in. To Trudy, the exact dates of all the births and deaths of all the classical composers and many thanks for being so friendly. To Tracy Lado, her own meal card and lots of thanks.

I, Laura Sinko leave: To Tamara, a correct pronunciation of her name, our creative conversations, and 100 pairs of Adidas shorts (bright green of course). To Wendy, the picture window overlooking next rooms occupant, all the sleep in the world, a cleaning crew for your room. To Sharon, another corner in your room for a more conventional fun. The fourth floor psychiatric degree, a Coke can to play with, a can of Pepto Bismol, and lots of gas relief. Mandee R. mass hysteria. Karen, a bigger counselor and the new mailman. To Lois, a clean room and pink elephants. To Kristen, Deb and Dr. Z's baton. To Beaver, a refridgerator that does not freeze it's contents.

I, Beth Noll, leave to Trixie men, midnight talks, and my love. Deryck, sincere thanks, admiration, and all my love. Nancy, a phone call not cut short because of concern for me. Melissa, my love even though I sometimes didn't show it. Darcy, better times in the future. Robin, patience with you-know-who. Melissa S., sincere thanks for lending me your shoulder. Sandy, an everlasting friendship. Karen, another evening or two with Brian. Vicki, a visit from me to Ithaca. And to you both, more talks, everlasting friendship, and cushioned walls!! And to Tamara, that "talk" we never gave you, pizza and peanut butter & jelly, more midnight note exchanges, friendship with promises of dedicated correspondants, a letter with results of my "someday" discussion, and an insurmountable love forever.

To Mom, Dad, and dear sister (L.S., C.J., & J.W.) Ilove you all very much and hope to see you at a family reunion sometime. With love from "AM I LIKE NOT REALLY THERE?"

I, Sister Spaz, do hereby leave the following: To Jennifer McHabe, real adoption papers, a birthday party you can stay up for, many many letters, (at least 34 a month), talks whenever you want them, but most important, a love stronger than even two real sisters could have. MUCHO AMOUR A' VOUS.

I, Marilyn Terry, of mostly sound mind and some body bequeath: To Sandy in all her sexiness an active S&M life, a four brothers scat solo, corn diggers, special times of sharing music, tears, laughter, all of my love, have a great frosh year. To Lisa, our even closer friendship. To Caitlin, a lifetime of hugs and tuck-ins. To Melissa, a straight S.C. rehearsal. To Darcy, her own cadet for F.W. and K.R.

I, Stephanie Wing, being of sound mind and body do leave the following. B.P., ear mufflers and a deck of cards. S.S., the traditional crutches. P.M., wardrobe of matching shirts and extra time til lights out. V.I., Rob, Carl, being quiet lessons and an elevator to Binder. K.O, my cousin. A.M., a solo at Carnegie Hall and a decent movie. B.S., stationary to write me.

I, Mike Messina, of sound body and warped mind, give these things to the following people:
To daddy Deryck I leave mommy Jennifer. To John Stephenson, Ileave Sharon Hectus (without Dave Primazon). To Jon Babcock I leave Vicki Holloway. To Aunt Lois I leave Carl Jackson. To Tom Currey I leave socks. To Robin Altson I leave a trumpet valve glove. And to my four friends (Robin, Jon, Vicki, Tom) I leave memories of the camp half year.

I, Sandy Sweeton, do hereby bequeath: To Tamara, lots of love, positive energy, eternal happiness, and a lifetime supply of hugs, coconuts, root-beer floats, toilet paper, Adidas running short (NO GREEN), inspirational notes, and finally, one game of spit that she can win. To Marilyn, peace of mind, a best friend, strawberry frosted pop-tarts, and FOUR BROTHERS. To Vicki, a recording of third week symphony (my room-11 o'clock), Saltines, a best friend and lots of fun at college. To Tony I leave a friendship filled with peace and understanding, with piles of hugs. To Lisa, a BU sweatshirt that resists grass stains. To Melissa, lots of long "tres interessante" talks, understanding, and a professional laundress. To Karen I leave a peaceful heart, a deck of cards and lollipops (!)! To Beth, an understanding friend whenever she needs one. To Katie, I leave a hug and shaving party. To Dave Dik, a Friendly's sundae. And to Rosemary, eternal peace. Finally, to the JBG's and members of Sigma Sigma Mu, I love you all dearly and I'll miss you more than you'll ever know. I leave you guys billions of hugs!

I, Sara Macionus, hereby leave the following to the following: To Andrea, a ten course dinner period. To Glen, a suicide Barbie doll. To Karen, a lifetime supply of drink mix. To Chris, the world's supply of pop-tarts. To Cathy, twenty thousand bags of lollipops. To Tim, Nothing (you still owe me $5). To Katie, a pair of earrings from the girl's locker room. To Darcy, a store that has her size. To Dawn, the boys soccer, the Jamestown Expos, and M & M's to throw at them. To Robin, a good joke and a couch without sharp edges. To Tom, Barbie-doll style headphones. To Peter, a more awake class. To Jenni, a guy who's not already taken. To Tamara, a mellow record within reach . To Nancy, a lifetime supply of Connecticut peanut butter and a hug. To Judy, a megaphone to use at baseball games. To Jon, a German yodler with mental problems. To Mark, a sister you can count on. To David Dik, a free ticket to the O. Yanks game. To Dr. Z., the power to mold young minds. To my favorite cousins: Amy & Jill, many wonderful stories about camp.

I, Christine Mirabella, hereby leave all my worthiest posessions to the following: To Sara, I leave a roommate who doesn't eat. To Karen, the dark haired guy at the movies. To Katie, the haircut of her dreams. To Dawn, all the soccer campers she can handle. To Glen, a Barbie-doll and a banana. To Andrea, a watch so she can always be ready for lights out. To Tim, may you always have a bruise to remember me by. To Cathy, a good night's sleep. To Robin, someone who doesn;t make lizard faces. To Tom, someone who doesn't mind being tickled. To Jon, a safe keychain. To Darcy, all my love and thanks for being there when I needed you most. To Nancy, anything without vitamin C and someone who can sight read. You are terrific! To Tamara, I leave you a certain tall handsome doctor... guess who? Most importantly, I want you to realize how much you mean to me and I'm leaving you all the time that makes up for all the talks we never got to have. I love you!

I, Emily Gitkin, being of sound mind and body, leave these posessions to my closest friends: Kara, twenty minutes of continuous sagas a day. Lisa, Def Leppard. Beth, Chris, Val, and Trudy, an everlasting friendship. To Rich, Geoff, Mike, and Kevin, I give you my key. To Jason, Dave, and Sam, I'm still thinking of a practical joke but I'd lova ya lots! To Hector, I leave anything disgusting! Love you all!

I, Keisuke Hoashi, do hereby bequeath to my friends the stuff as follows.: To Peter, a trip to the 1920's so your suits will fit in, the ones your grandad was buried in. To Tim, a new hat collection. To Andy, Frenching lessons. Craig P., midnight talks in the lounge. Mike, a three foot aspirin. Tanya, mashed potatoes and tea. To Tina, a pillow and a chair. To James, shoe polish. Don, a watergun. To Hector, my eye-glasses. Kara, three blue tinted contacts. Trixie, a trip to the Perdue Farms. To Brad, Cream of Celery soup. To Judy, a backrub. To Steve Katz, singing lessons. Dave C., Kool-Aid, a newhide (raw), and relief from all your flings (all two). Jack, I leave tapioca pudding and a Gemeinhardt. To Kristen, a sub and a videotape of "MAGIC". To Jim. O., real shirts! To Carl, a basketball and my thanks. To Cathy, a trip over my right shoulder and a trip to Brooklyn. To Devin, a trip to China. To Angie, a box of tissues. To Beth, a cure for being allergic to granola. To Melissa S., my sneakers and another year with a Chinese family. To Katie A., my ties and a repeat of ninth grade. To Matt, your own advice and generic pretzels. To Tony, any blackmail shots that I may have of you. And to Jill, a tape of "Pictures", Longer reeds, and a couple more weeks at camp. I'll probably be here next year, so long folks... It's been fun.

I, Meg Burns, leave to the following: Marcy, a vacuum cleaner to clean up "The Swamp", Spray & Wash, M & M's, and a diary to tell all her stories to. Debbie E., a new name and aroomate who stays more than one week. Harriet, a quiet roommate and a curling brush. Sharon, an address book. Brooke, a noisier laugh. Suzanne B., an alarm clock that goes off. Debbie H., Chloroseptic. Allison, an in tune guitar. Penny, a nickel, and to all these people my everlasting friendship.

I, Karen Catrini, leave: To Sara Macionus, a padded room, pink nail polish for her sneakers, Sam the Clam, a can of soda, and c.c. cookies. To Katie I leave shampoo, cotton balls, problems, hugs, and love. To Robin, my white shoes, gray clothes, and Easter vacation. To Dawn I leave the Jamestown baseball team, "the" soccer camper, and the long talk we never had. To Tim I leave "a place to go", a decent soccer team, lots of love, and hopes you'll soon understand me. To Glenn I leave a cheery person. To David I leave something "mellow". To Beth, a cradle to replace the one we both robbed, and a mentally attended harmony class. To Trixie massive ? with a real man. To Marilyn, anything kinky, and Katie. To Chris, someone to sit next to that sings on pitch, someplace to put her legs; and a mini skirt. To Jenny, The Rolling Srones, Tim, and 6 weeks at camp. To Dan, G.A., A & B, my white earring, a practice room that smells alive, and a neat meal. To Andrea, food, someone that doesn't scare you, and a clock that's 15 minutes behind.

I, Michelle Rolley, do hereby leave to Jennifer, Magowan's and its valuable contents, to Suzanne, a pizza party with the Beatles. To Tori, 2 David Bowie tickets and my parental permission. To the people in rooms 420 and 416 the earthquakes and elephant stampedes after lights out. To Karen, The Schirmer's edition of the opera "The Stupid Little Girl", to Jon, everything I have that "Goo" touched. To Sibylle and Phoebe, another sucker to borrow their dirty laundry, and to Rob Price a synth and free lessons from Toshiko Akioshi.

I, Jennifer Ward Kuhns, bequeath 1.Millie:a year in which she can grow like a leaf. 2. Becky:a sharp reed knife, hard work and luck.3.E.J., mushrooms and baby oil-nicely. 4.Lois, food glorious food, and the many more talks during the year.5.The second floor girls,all the pizzas I've mooched,reed making lessons,and a great year!6.Carl,Lois,Suzanne and Becky, my librarian walk.7.Dr. Swift& Ms. Swift,thanks for a great summer and for letting me be a part of it!8.Deryck, my friendship etc. for life.

I, Jennifer McCabe leave all my worldly possesions to the following people. To Melissa, my teddy bears.To Angie,your job back(hee hee).To Beth Cargill,nothing-you have everything anyone could possibly want.To Gail, a G string.To Kristen and Beth,a refridgerator full of food.To Beth (sis),your fan,every Garfield item that could ever be made.To Fawn,I leave you my cheesbox,and a million thanks for all your help this summer.(By the way,you tawk right and everyone else tawks wrong!)....and Lucy,I want my money!(just kidding)To everyone else:you wrer great friends and I had a great summer!

I, Kevin Burr, being of semi-sound body but definately not mind leave:"Dennis the Menace" to Doc Cavanagh.To Jody,a guitar that Steve likes.To Jeff Alpert,Oh God!!!!! To Tim Blake,a giant soccer ball.To Matt,lots of Pac-Men.To Sharon,an unbusy schedule. To Dr. Zvenggowski,8,7,6,5 the beatles sound just died.To everyone else,thanks for a great summer!

I, Katie Ettinger, do hereby bequeath the following-To Lois,a big hug and thanks for helping me.To Marilyn Terry,my phone number-(297-0997),a hug, the promise to see her this year,and a thank you.To my brother,Mark,It was great!To Robin,a hug and an extra closet everywhere she goes!To Tim,a hug.To Sara,a jar of peanut butter and frogs.To Chris,my eyes and a hug.To Vicki Muscarella,a thank you for all the help;you're terrific!To Glenn,new driving memories.To Sue,$50 for my shirts and a hug.To Karen,my shroomie,it was great I love ya,and a hug.To Andrea,keep the flute up!And to all the counselors and staff,thanks for a terrific 6 weeks,I'll see ya next year!Love your favorite hugger.God bless.

I, Mandy Biemer, of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to these people:To my french fry,a good relationship with you-know-who and much happiness in the future.To my roomie-(Bernadette).a non-exsistent 1st period class for next year,and shades that won't fall down.To Samara,A lifetime supply of clothes for me so that you wont have to lend me any more clothes.To Lisa Gewirtz,all my love and best wishes for the future.To Liz,a way we can get together during the year and all my love and best wishes. To Marcy,All the luck in the future because I probably won't see you at all during the year,(Ha-ha).To Matt Shatz,Dr. Dibner.To Andrew Wolin,a hot cup of tea and all my love. To Wendy,our counselor,A person who will finally know where Avenue V. is located.To Sharon Hectus,a live-in person to solve all your problems for years to come.To Pheobe Cooper(ex Camp Loudmouth),a way you and I can get together with Deryck to decide all the horn auditions for his future students .To Deryck,a big hug and a place to stay whenever you need it,(Thanks for the jacket).To Robert(from your 27th).To Nicki,a shoulder to cry on whenever you want it.To Stephanie,Allison,Tanya,Sibylle,Meg,Jody,Dave,Scott and everyone else,a big hug.

I, Janiece Terry, bequeath the following ,To Tam,(my favorite teddy bear)-love and smiles when I think of you.To Andrew.an eternal smorzando and lots of hugs,you're such a doll!To James,a green bear that loves and understands.To Perry,one more office talk, -thanks-youve got it all together!To Karen R.,my understanding.To Stephen,MCI,a photo album,a finished meal at the Farmhouse,special times and hugs,and a love of unknown depth. Thank you NYSMC.

I, Judy Parker, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath these things:To Jon, your psychiatric degree,a roommate that wakes himself up and who isn't a slob,and a years supply of massages,BARK!!.To Ace,my guitar pin and tickles for one year.To John S., grapefruit juice,an uninterupted night's sleep,and all the hugs you want.To Brad,all my love and worldly possesions and a lifetime pass to all the Star Wars movies.To Tina, unbreakable possesions,a bus ticket to NYC,and a friend for all eternity.To Vicki,a night with David Bowie.To Dave C.,a bite of every pizza I get.To Allie,her sanity,and a night in February to read the Hi-Note and laugh at all the stupid mistakes made.To Donna,a big sister for now and always.To Stephanie,a pair of knees fully equipped for all the abuse you can dish out,a lecture,and drip dry shoulders.To Keisuke,a friendly hand to hold and all the pens and paper needed for a lifetime of creativity.To Rob,a maid and a black book for the addresses of the members of your harem.To Cindy,an ear to tell your troubles to and a friend who will never pass judgment. To Penni,someone to go into town with.To Sara.aerobic class in the hallway and a ball from the Yanks game.To Melissa, a year of marimba lessons and a new sister.To Loyal,all the sheet music you could ever use and a new sister,To all those I did not mention,a friend always,luck,love,and fond memories and happiness for the future.

I, Dawn Edmiston, bequeath the following: To Trudy and Val, thoughts that you have given me some of the best strength, love, and friendship I'll ever know. To Rich, thoughts that you are one of the sweetest guys I've ever met. To Darcy, our newfound friendship, thanks, and loads of love. To Sara, a ticket to the next Jamestown/Utica ballgame. To Chris, the knowing that I will always remember the things you've told me. To Karen, a place always in my heart. To Glenn, thoughts that you're the best "jerk" I've met. To Doreen and Janine, memories of all the happiness and friendship we shared. May you all value what you have today, for tomorrow you'll know how much it meant when it's no longer there. To all of you (and including many other wonderful friends), the memories of our times here, the hopes for tomorrow, and all my love forever.

I, Louise Keely of sound mind and body give: Kristin, my undivided attention when she throws her spaz attacks at 10:00 p.m., I leave Patti an unlocked door, I leave Melissa J. all the instruments she gets her hands on. Tanya gets a messy-proof room. To Melissa I leave my white blouse, and to dear Nicki I leave the memories of the Alaskan pipeline, but Nicki, give it up, he does not like you!!!!

I, Dan Roach,leave to Linda Milana, all my love, a turtleneck shirt so I can concentrate better during my lessons, Anicin for all the headaches I gave you, and forgiveness for not making three sectionals. Keep Snifing!! To Tim Blake, good luck with the oder killers. To Robin, I leave her a "you know what!", and all my love. To Katie, some of my maturity and some real clothes. To Karen, I leave my very little smile, 50lbs. to strengthen your leggs. (strong like bull), and all my love. To Nicki, better luck next year finding your way through the Alaskan Pipelines!!

I, Curt Jones, of sound mind and body, hereby will the following people the following items/occassions: Jack lots of tasty, creamy, nights, a third crush per week, M.T., Lots of "rise and shine mornings". To Steve, a real tennis game and a Bari improv solo. Geoff, Matt, Kevin; a soccerball for practice, Rich; cookies. Matt S.; a real girlfriend and stereo. Matt T.; a new trombone, Keisuke; a coop and lots of feed. Tanya; lots of preverted nights, Katie; a real spasm and lots of future FOOLS, Mandy; a somewhat better summer at Hartwick, Tim; lots of verbal abuse and razzing, Tim B.; a real soccerball, Robin B.; somebody to flirt with constantly, Andrew; penicillin and Norwich aspirin for life, Phoebe; lots of Yankee winners, Carianne; lots of trouble and no more strikeouts, Katie E.; your great friend like me, Dave S.; lots of mooching around and a real city education, Camp; medicine, medicine, medicine, Michelle; lots of sleep a forever Lon GIsland accent, "water" and all my fond memories with all my love.

I, Jody Elff, being of sound mind and body leave the following: to Rob- the hope for a good political career as grungie president, to Jon- A Happy Birthday with many happy retuns, to Judy- the hope that she will meet many more teddy-bears, to Cindy, a night with Joe Elliot, to Lisa, a cheesecake, to Brad, I leave a new drumset and to all those not mentioned, adevoted friend and someone to write letters to.

I, John Stephenson, do hereby bequeth the following: to Tina, Igive a hug a day and then some, to Nancy, I give happiness, PEFL for Penny, to the entire third floor I leave one fribble, to Bunpeekangerpooch I leave all of Brak's love, to Scott Ileave my mouthpiece and an allnightermarathontalkathon, to Sharon, I leave a full attic and afire-hydrant to turn her on, and a shoulder to lean on- love ya' to Deb, Icouldn't have made it without you, your'e stuck with me for life!!!! Thanks staff- PEFL & LOVE

I, Tony Kadleck, leave the following:1. To Alexandra Sweeton: my love; thanks for everything;and a month to talk. 2. To Lynn Trick: an apology for everything; a guy that will make her happy; and my love always. 3. To Jim Orfanella: my expertise at Q-Bert,a chart that he can use all three horns on;and Irv and Sam Grossman. 4. The 2nd floor: memories of Rabool; and chicken pox. 5. To Spiderman:a solid double high f on the bass trombone. To Fawn Wiener: Countless nights of Carson,followed by pep talks and food; my cello tecnique, and my love and thanks. 7. To Beth Cargill: (The 18 year old 14 year old),a pair of binoculars so we will be even; a shoulder to cry on if you ever need it;my respect to you as both a musician and a person; and my love always.8. To Hector: 6 million quarters for Q-Bert use! and the Italian Kitchen. 9. To Steve K.; thanks for everything;my respect always;and a Sousa march for orchestra.10. To Perry Orfanella: Cello chops; and a free pass to see Mama at his favorite place. 11. To all the faculty and staff: Thanks for a very productive and enjoyable summer!

I,Scott Krumpholc, do hereby bequeath:John Stevenson-Sharon Hectus and Nancy LaVine and also my soul. To Paul I leave Marcy Ferdshneider and also my precious possesions. To Sharon I leave prep theory and all the good times. To Marcy F. and Meg B. all our thoughts about the nights we talked out the window and the dance. To Leta M. I leave my memories of her of being with her.To Sarah I leave my drum sticks.To Stephanie Sands I leave my love.To Brad Parker: I leave my snare drum.To Katie Ettinger I leave my racquetball games. To Mandy Blenner: I leave the other half of my love.Thanks to all the staff and all of my good frinds.

I,Sharon Hectus,do hereby bequeath to: Deb Swift;a fantastic summer with lots of love. To Nancy LaVine; many laughs to come at Potsdam.To Dave P; a hug or two. To Brad Parker; my prep theory book. To Perry Orfanella,thanks for everything,your support was always there;To John S.; I leave many fond memories,a couple of fire hydrants,and lots of love,I'll miss you alot.

I, Dave Primazon, do hereby bequeath: To Sharon I'll leave you all the hugs in the world. To John Stephenson, I leave you clothes to throw on the floor of your room. To Jeff Alpert, I leave you my lost key for you to find. To Judy Parker: I leave you your brother.

I, Jack E. Ottaway III, being of somewhat sound mind and body do hereby relenquish these thoughts: To Steve; everything you forgot to bring, our lasting friendship, you've been great. To Curt; a visit to Utah (soon?), and all our memories. To Michelle; my best friend- Curt. To Allison; 10 vocal imatations, my thanks for being a great co-editor. To Matt and Andrew; Privacy on Sunday, and a recording studio. To Dave Cole; The Female population, friends? To Keisuke and Tim: Shake and Bake; To Sibylle: Symphonic Band, and to Katie: the memories of an unbelievable summer; someday we'll remember all the love, caring, togetherness we've shared, thanks for being who you are....I love ya! And to all of the Mau Gang-I'ts been real, we've had an outstanding six weeks. Take care and "Remember NYSMC '83". We did it!

I, Deb Swift, hereby leave to Jeff, Deryck, Wendy, M.K, Paul, Sharon, C.J, Tony, Kess, Tams, Jen, Nance, Vicks, P.N, Perry-O, Karen, Don, Kristen, Lois, John, Fawn, Peter, and Millie...You may never know the gift you've given me this summer...After years of planning, a dream come true. To you all, I leave the real meaning of PEFL. You've manifested the love and the energy grew on I'ts own. We've given birth to a new age at NYSMC. To Daweed, our office talks and much love (I guess the trust paid off-on both ends). To T and K, thanks!!, for the memories we've built upon, the years ahead, the laughter, the "risks", the tears and the love, (PEFL, PEFL), To Marsh; Faf's and Rad's love, suprise gifts at the Town House, crosswords in pen (?), for the talks excited expectations over future friendships. To The First Floor Girls- hugs & hugs & hugs, coke cans, resurrected Faust, and thanks for adopting me as an adjunct counselor, to Tams- What can I say?? a hug and connection say it all... we did it!!! to "my little sister"- if you see this, know the part of me that loved you still does... that I understand... and that all you have to do is call--no questions asked--love like this doesn't die, t o "Jim"- the happy ending of "JIM AND JOE GO TO CAMP AND MEET FRANK AND LULU" I still believe- now more than ever!!! to my Buddy- thanks beyond description for everything, everytime and... well, you know the rest... I love you! to Mom and Dad- what a change, huh? You were right! The basis for PEFL started 29 years ago in the outlook you gave me for life... Thank you... with love, and to everyone- there is no goodbye this year!

PEFL

Is it: Perry Enjoys Foxy Ladies? (That may be true, but is it PEFL?). How about Practice Everyday For Lessons? Maybe it's People Everywhere Feel Loved, Please Eat For Life, Pink Elephants For Lois, Please Enjoy Fruitful Lives, Pizza Everyday For Lunch, Positive Energy Feels Lousy, Positive Energy Feeds Love, Professional Electronics For Life, Paul Eats Fattening Lasagna, Pay Exactly For Lessons, Passion Envelopes Fond Lovers, Peter Eats Frog Legs, People Eaters Feel Lovely, Perverts Enjoy Fiery Lust, Perry Eats Fruit Loops, OR Physical Education For Losers. WHICH IS IT?????

(drum roll.....)

POSITIVE ENERGY FOR LIFE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(Think about it...it's TRUE!)

NEW YORK STATE MUSIC CAMP ****** 1983 CAMP ROSTER

Kathryn Abbot	2 Demarest Avenue	Sidney, NY 13838
Barbara Acker	1 Dewitt Drive	Sidney, NY 13838
Gordie Adelsberg	770 Brookside Circle	Elmira, NY 14903
Debbie Albert	Pierson Drive	Shelburne, VT 05482
Sharon Albert	Pierson Drive	Shelburne, VT 05482
Leyla Alnasrawi	14 Hullcrest Road	Shelburne, VT 05482
Jeff Alpert	91 Hillside Street, Apt. 1	Roxbury, MA 02120
Eric Altshuler	Box 77 HCZ	Olive Bridge, NY 12461
Robin Altson	39 Lillian Street	Pomona, NY 10970
Rebekah Ambrose	26 Clinton Street	Oneonta, NY 13820
Laura Andrascik	450 RD 6	Binghamton, NY 13904
Susan Appleby	RD 2, Box 445A	Oneonta, NY 13820
Arnold Craig	49 Brookside Drive	Upper Saddle River, NJ 07458
Marjorie Atwell	RD 2	South New Berlin, NY 13843
Marianne Axelrod	2156 Carter Road	Fairport, NY 14450
Jonathan Babcock	21 Utica Avenue	Binghamton, NY 13901
Rayna Baker	31 Brook Street	Oneonta, NY 13820
Richard Baker, Jr.	5280 NW 2nd Avenue 117	Boca Raton, FL 33431
Simeon Bankoff	216 Dover Street	Brooklyn, NY 11235
Peggy Barr	Mill Road, Box 84	Norfolk, NY 13667
Sharon Lynn Barr	9 Mary Lou Lane	Shokan, NY 12481
Margaret Bartnicki	PO Box 517	Chenango Bridge, NY 13745
Lisa Bechtel	332 Horse Shoe Lane	Vestal, NY 13850
David Beck, c/o Perlmutter	69-45 108th Street	Forest Hills, NY 11375
Loyal Beggs	287 River Street, North	Thessalon, Ontario, Canada POR 2LO
Melissa Beggs	287 River Street, North	Thessalon, Ontario, Canada POR 2LO
Ann Berry	2203 Hemlock Lane	Vestal, NY 13850
Robin Blake	17 Canal Street	Port Crane, NY 13833
Tim Blake	17 Canal Street	Port Crane, NY 13833
Suzanne Blanchard	148 Nelson Avenue	Saratoga Spa, NY 12866
Manderly Blenner	43 Illinois Avenue	Long Beach, NY 11561
Sharon Bloch	29 Riverglen Drive	Thiells, NY 10984
Angela Boeck	RD 1	Mt. Upton, NY 13809
Angeline Bottini	379 Otego Street	Illion, NY 13357
Kevin Bowers	RD 2, Box 142	Cooperstown, NY 13326
Davis Bowman	20 Valley View Drive	Langhorne, PA 19047
Mark Boyce	RD 3, Box 150A	Bainbridge, NY 13733
Geoffrey Branch	1099 SW 9th Terrace	Boca Raton, FL 33432
Melanie Bretner	44 Aster Street	Greenlawn, NY 11740
Hillary Brooks	6 Alder Street	Red Hook, NY 12571
Kelly Jean Buchanan	6615 Bowie Drive	Springfield, VA 22150
Harriet Buckwalter	184 Berkeley Place	Brooklyn, NY 11217
Meg Burns	682 East Lake Road, RD 3	Geneva, NY 14456
Geoffrey Burr	4224 Mariette Drive	Binghamton, NY 13903
Kevin Burr	4224 Marietta Drive	Binghamton, NY 13903
Winthrop Buswell	PO Box 1033	Laconia, NH 03247
Mary Beth Calisher	7 Brown Lane	Apalachin, NY 13732
Ellen Carazo	31 Brothers Road	Wappingers Falls, NY 12590
Beth Cargill	64 Shingle House Road	Millwood, NY 10546
Timothy Case	10 Kirkwood Avenue	Binghamton, NY 13901
Glenn Castle	161 Adams Street	Delmar, NY 12054
Karen Catrini	Skunk Misery Road	Higganum, CT 06441
Dr. George Cavanagh	Hartwick College	Oneonta, NY 13820
Susan V. Cavanagh	RD 1, Box 75A	East Meredith, NY 13757
John Cieslak	816 Waverly Place	Utica, NY 13502
Deryck Clarke	179 Lincoln Road	Brooklyn, NY 11225
Kevin Clarke	151 Hendrickson Avenue	Rockville Centre, NY 11570
Michael Clarke	151 Hendrickson Avenue	Rockville Centre, NY 11570
Michael Cleveland	1 Jewet Place	Utica, NY 13501
Devin Cohen	214 Lincoln Place	Brooklyn, NY 11217
Renee Cohn	2313 Acorn Drive	Vestal, NY 13850
David Cole	118 Coriander Circle	East Amherst, NY 14051
Kristin Connolly	1081 North Avenue	New Rochelle, NY 10804
Melissa Connolly	1081 North Avenue	New Rochelle, NY 10804
Kenny Connor	45 Norman Road	Binghamton, NY 13901
Jessie Cooper	726 Union Street	Brooklyn, NY 11215
Phoebe Cooper	726 Union Street	Brooklyn, NY 11215
Christine Crape	412 North Washington Street	Butler, PA 16001
Keith Crupi	8937 Metropolitan Avenue	Rego Park, NY 11374
Charles Currey	227 Highgate Road	Ithaca, NY 14850

Diana Damato	Whiteford Drive	Pleasant Valley, NY 12569
Stephen Davis	44 Crary Avenue	Binghamton, NY 13805
Andrea Diamond	1119 Ocean Parkway	Brooklyn, NY 11230
David DiFusco	1599 Victoria Street	Baldwin, NY 11510
David Dik	Westminster Choir College, Box 430	Princeton, NJ 08540
Richard DiMasi	1109 Ditman Avenue	Brooklyn, NY 11218
Deidre Dunbar	120-31 217th Street	Cambria Hights, NY 11411
Susan Dunn	PO Box 1851	Richfield Springs, NY 13439
Trudy Edelson	42 Old Troy Road	East Greenbush, NY 12061
Dawn Edmiston	510 Woodhaven Road	Utica, NY 13502
Steve Egelman	80 Parkview Road	Elmsford, NY 10723
Kathy Eismeier	Hartwick College	Oneonta, NY 13820
Jody Elff	RD 3, Burke Road	Freehold, NJ 07728
Carrie Ellis	Suncrest Terrace	Oneonta, NY 13820
Jamie Engel	101 Stevenson Avenue	Hartsdale, NY 10530
Maureen Esler	746 Amaryllis Avenue	Oradell, NJ 07649
Debbie Etelson	2 Catherine Court	Suffern, NY 10901
Katherine Ettinger	2 Cider Mill Loop	Wappingers Falls, NY 12590
Kenneth Ettinger	2 Cider Mill Loop	Wappingers Falls, NY 12590
Elizabeth Fanning	9 Knapps Road	Norfolk, NY 13667
Samara Farr	513 Main Street	Big Flats, NY 14814
Steven Fayette	117 Sycamore Circle	Stony Brook, NY 11790
Chris Fee	9794 Wollard Lane	Hillsboro, Ohio 45133
Marcy Ferdschneider	966 Gerry Avenue	Lido Beach, NY 11561
Ted Feury	4737 Limberlost Lane	Manlius, NY 13104
Michelle Fischthal	83 Ridge Road	Smithtown, NY 11787
Suzanne Flanagan	15 Spring Street Road	Loudonville, NY 12211
Lydia Fort	157-10 Riverside Drive, West	New York, NY 10032
Rachel Frank	912 Van Buren Street	Baldwin, NY 11510
Carol-Anne French	48 Arbor Drive	New Hartford, NY 13413
Patti Gabriel	15 Montgomery Circle	New Rochelle, NY 10804
Calvin Gage	20 Circle Drive	Potsdam, NY 13676
Gage, Wendy	20 Circle Drive	Potsdam, NY 13676
Gina Garber	22 Jeremy Avenue	Plainview, NY 11803
Ann Garczynski	8D Dutchess Apts.	Poughkeepsie, NY 12603
Mary Kay Gebert	RD 1, Pine Street	Rensselaer, NY 12144
Peter Gee	18 Elm Street	Clinton, NY 13323
Jeffrey Geer	22 West Maple Street	Warsaw, NY 14569
Lisa Gewirtz	214-58 Whitehall Terrace	New York, NY 11427
Elizabeth Ginexi	RD 10, Kentwood Lake	Carmel, NY 10512
Emily Gitkin	7 Kennedy Court	Wayne, NJ 07470
Cindy Golos	666 Cornell Road	Elmira, NY 14905
Alan Gould	26 Franklin Avenue	Binghamton, NY 13901
Erin Graham	39 Edgewood Avenue	Larchmont, NY 10538
Robyn Griffiths	864 Ideal Terrace	Vestal, NY 13850
Paul Haggett	20 Morgan Street	Norwood, NY 13668
Tanya Halaburka	23 Allendale Road	Binghamton, NY 13903
David Halbfinger	201 Mount Joy Avenue	Freeport, NY 11520
Deborah Hallee	26 Ervin Drive	Wappingers Falls, NY 12590
Christopher Harris	129 LaGrange Street	Vestal, NY 13850
Peter Harrison	343 Willis Avenue	Hawthorne, NY 10532
Marsha Hassett	88 East Depew Street	Buffalo, NY 14214
Tina Hebbard	RD 1, Box 30	Franklin, NY 13775
Sharon Hectus	RD 1, Box 122	Jordanville, NY 13361
Jonathan Held	11 Colony Drive, West	West Orange, NJ 07052
Marla Hilderbrand	54 Center Street	Franklin, NY 13775
Keisuke Hoashi	104-60 Queens Blvd.	Forest Hills, NY 11375
Pamela Lee Hodges	38 South Wisconsin Street	Binghamton, NY 13901
Brendan Hogan	66 Brookline Avenue	Albany, NY 12203
Samuel Holcombe	Harris Hill	Morris, NY 13808
Vicki Holloway	36 Whittington Road	White Plains, NY 10607
Michael Holober	62 Evans Street	Binghamton, NY 13903
Sean Huff	607 Woodland Hills Road	White Plains, NY 10603
John Huyck	39 Griswold Street	Walton, NY 13856

Carl Jackson	2100 First Avenue, Apt. 652	New York, NY 10029
Kelly Jocobs	38 Hudson Street	Oneonta, NY 13820
Marie Jaquish	PO Box 177	Davenport, NY 13750
Rodney Jennings, Jr.	7696 North Street	Pulaski, NY 13142
Nicole Jie	35 Henhawk Road	Baldwin, NY 11510
Becky Sue Joedicke	PO Box 195, River Street	Hobart, NY 13788
Kelly Lynn Joedicke	PO Box 195, River Street	Hobart, NY 13788
Amy Johnstone	RD 2, Box 396	Germantown, NY 12526
Curt Jones	RD 8, Box 651	Binghamton, NY 13904
Melissa Judge	5 Pershing Road	Glens Falls, NY 12801
Ned Jung	David's Lane	Burnt Hills, NY 12027
Tony Kadleck	4 Highland Avenue	Binghamton, NY 13905
Peter Kalish	7 Alta Terrace	Rutland, VT 05701
Michael Kamrass	36 Lenox Place	Middletown, NY 10940
Nicole Kaplan	96 Grandview Avenue	Spring Valley, NY 10977
Samantha Kassaw	57 Wright Blvd.	Hopewell Junction, NY 12533
Stephen Katz	17 Lakeside Drive	New Rochelle, NY 10801
Eric Kaufman	3696 Glendale Drive	Horseheads, NY 14845
Sibylle Kazeroid	421 First Street	Brooklyn, NY 11215
Louise Keely	145 West Hartsdale Avenue	Hartsdale, NY 10530
Steven Kessler	61-55 98th Street	Rego Park, NY 11374
Tamara Kline	14 West 69th Street, Apt. 9	New York, NY 10023
Kathleen Kresge	2644 Dorman Road	Binghamton, NY 13901
Scott Alan Krumpholc	6 Avenue B	Cornwall-on-Hudson, NY 12520
Jennifer Kuhns	423 Atlantic Avenue, 2D	Brooklyn, NY 11217
Dana Lambert	15 Clarion Drive	Whitesboro, NY 13492
Laurie Larson	Hartwick College	Oneonta, NY 13820
James Lasry	135 Central Park West	New York, NY 10023
Kurt Lauerman	26 Florie Farm Road	Mendham, NJ 07945
Nancy LaVine	518 Rockhaven Road	Utica, NY 13502
Deborah Lee	50 Guion Place	New Rochelle, NY 10801
Hugo Lentze	Box 317 Rand Hill Road	Morrisonville, NY 12962
Alexandria Loew	RD 1, Box 239A	Oneonta, NY 13820
Nicole Logan	1512 West Street	Utica, NY 13501
Deborah Luther	9 Gaslight Road	Stony Brook, NY 11790
Julianne Lutz	5 Country Club Drive	Oneonta, NY 13820
Rebecca Lutz	5 Country Club Drive	Oneonta, NY 13820
Kirk McAuley	317 Riverside Drive	Binghamton, NY 13905
Jennifer McCabe	82 Elk Avenue	New Rochelle, NY 10804
Marie McCullough	176 Amsterdam Avenue	Hawthorne, NY 10532
Matthew McFarlane	88 Surrey Drive	New Rochelle, NY 10804
Brendon McGlynn	508 Hazel Drive	Vestal, NY 13850
Sara Macionus	Skunk Misery Road	Higganum, CT 06441
Sabine Macris	5 Oak Street	Oneonta, NY 13820
Leta Ann Magendanz	PO Box 376	Barneveld, NY 13304
Bill Manley, Jr.	16 Jackson Avenue	Oneonta, NY 13820
Jennifer Ann Mark	39 Halsey Street, Annex	Port Jefferson Station, NY 11776
Deborah Marr	47 West End Avenue	Oneonta, NY 13820
Allison Martin	13 Split Tree Drive	Wappingers Falls, NY 12590
John Mauer	12 Manito Avenue	Lake Hiawatha, NJ 07034
Michael Messina	5 Rolling Road	Miller Place, NY 11764
Christine Metz	Andes Road	Delhi, NY 13753
Renee Mickowski	9 Court Street	Wilkes Barre, PA 18702
Linda Milana	28 Eagle Lane	Hauppauge, NY 11787
Michael Miller	3 Irving Place	Oneonta, NY 13820
Allison Mills	31 Phesant Drive	New Canaan, CT 06840
Jonathan Mintz	16 Sherri Lane	Spring Valley, NY 10977
Christine Mirabella	Laurel Grove	Higganum, CT 06441
Danny Mizrahi	57 Arleigh Road	Great Neck, NY 11021
David Moore	251 Windemere Road	Rochester, NY 14610
Pamela Morgan	RD 2, Box 896	Cooperstown, NY 13326
Lori Beth Moyer	404 Costley Road	Vestal, NY 13850
Brigit Moynihan	107 East Street	Oneonta, NY 13820
Heather Murphy	RD 3, Box 335L Southside	Oneonta, NY 13820
Joseph Murphy	2506 Sunset Avenue	Utica, NY 13502
Kara Murphy	14 Dogwood Hills Road	Newburgh, NY 12550
Kristen Murray	42 Brookside Avenue	Apalachin, NY 13732
Vicki Muscarella	5 One Lane	New Windsor, NY 12550

Janine Nadarzynski	Cashman Drive	Hopewell Junction, NY 12533
Scott Nagle	25 Badger Drive	Binghamton, NY 13801
David Nagler	12 Wellington Drive	Wayne, NJ 07470
Sarah Negri	RD 1, Box 271	Unadilla, NY 13849
Joshua Nelson	104 Executive Drive	Manhasset Hills, NY 11040
Sarah Nelson	RD 4, Keesee Road	Moravia, NY 13118
Penni Newman	140 Pelham Road	New Rochelle, NY 10805
Beth Noll	30 Hillcrest Drive	Painted Post, NY 14870
Valerie Nugent	35 New England Drive	Lake Hiawatha, NJ 07034
James Orfanella	11 Lake Gilead Road	Carmel, NY 10512
Perry Orfanella	11 Lake Gilead Road	Carmel, NY 10512
Gregory Ott	123 White Oak Drive	Butler, PA 16001
Jack Ottaway	333 West 4075 North	Pleasant View, Utah 84404
Bernadette Palumbo	12 Sharon Drive	New City, NY 10956
Brad Parker	602 Garfield Road	Baldwin, NY 11510
Judy Parker	602 Garfield Road	Baldwin, NY 11510
Cathy Piettro	3923 Hickory Street	Seaford, NY 11783
Paul Piettro	3923 Hickory Street	Seaford, NY 11783
Therese Frances Pratico	7 Alta Terrace	Rutland, VT 05701
Robert Price	31 Whittier Blvd.	Poughkeepsie, NY 12603
David Primanzon	24 Allen Road	Bridgewater, NJ 08807
Craig Prusansky	38 Alpert Drive	Wappingers Falls, NY 12590
Abdullah Rahman	418 Delamore Place	Wilmington, DEL 19805
Maya Rao	110 Bleeker Street	New York, NY 10012
Jane Ratchford	105 Church Street	Dalton, PA 18414
Molly Ratchford	105 Church Street	Dalton, PA 18414
Lisa Rayman	7 Jeffrey Road	Wayne, NJ 07470
Abigale Raymond	PO Box 509	Richfield Springs, NY 13439
Donna Reddy	23 Queene Anne Lane	Wappingers Falls, NY 12590
Doreen Reinhardt	RD 2, Box 152	Fishkill, NY 12524
Tammy Riddell	Box 92	Davenport Center, NY 13751
Debbie Riley	31 Church Street	Red Hook, NY 12571
Diane Riley	31 Church Street	Red Hook, NY 12571
Karman Rinehart	Mapledale Road	Holland Patent, NY 13354
Daniel Roach	40 Maple Street	Walton, NY 13856
Karen Rock	5 Athena Court	West Islip, NY 11795
Debra Roe	447½ Main Street	Oneonta, NY 13820
Brian Roggero	PO Box 23	Smallwood, NY 12778
Kara Rohan	Hartwick College	Oneonta, NY 13820
Michelle Rolley	61 Sheridan Avenue	West Orange, NJ 07052
Cheryl Rooney	1 Westminster Road	Utica, NY 13501
Mandee Rosler	12 Stacy Court	Wayne, NJ 07470
Kristin Rousseve	14 Bonnie Briar Road	White Plains, NY 10607
Brooke Russell	22 Kedrick Drive	Saratoga Spa, NY 12866
David Rynecki	445 East 80th Street	New York, NY 10027
David Sandler	240 Willowbend Road	Rochester, NY 14618
Stephanie Sands	43-19 248th Street	Little Neck, NY 11363
Jason Sarmiento	12 Young Drive	Poughkeepsie, NY 12603
Tracy Savka	1641 Glenwood Road	Vestal, NY 13850
Darcy Scharrett	3 Carol Terrace	Cornwall-on-Hudson, NY 12520
Matthew Schatz	PO Box 293	Sparkill, NY 10976
Matthew Schneider	7 Myton Lane	Menands, NY 12204
Larry Schneier	365 Franklin Road	Denville, NJ 07834
Lisa Schuldt	Terry Hill Road	Carmel, NY 10512
Mike Schuldt	Terry Hill Road	Carmel, NY 10512
Donna Schulte	RD 2, Box 404	Oneonta, NY 13820
Patricia Sczerzanie	26 Sherman Place	Clinton, NY 13323
Jed Seltzer	14 Lillian Street	Pomona, NY 10970
Stephen Shaw	23 Avery Street	Sidney, NY 13838
Pat Shawley	3 Carpenter Drive	Poughkeepsie, NY 12603
Elizabeth Shea	RD 2, Box 215	Unadilla, NY 13849
Donald Sheehan	1 Country Club Drive	Oneonta, NY 13820
Melissa Sheehan	1 Country Club Drive	Oneonta, NY 13820
Steven Shenbaum	2484 Poersch Court	Schenectady, NY 12309
Kristen Shiner	505 University Avenue, Apt. 54	Rochester, NY 14607
Laura Sinko	125 North Broadway	Irvington, NY 10533
Ethan Smith	Hollytree Road, Box 184	Stamford, NY 12167
David Soto	131 Broome Street, #8D	New York, NY 10002

Ann Marie Spina	9 Harvard Terrace	West Orange, NJ 07052
Jennifer Stafford	2502 Country Lane	Baldwinsville, NY 13027
Jan Stankiewicz	Hartwick College	Oneonta, NY 13820
Bailee Star	67 Woodridge Drive	Burlington, VT 05401
Lois Steinberg	26-10 Union Street	Flushing, NY 11354
John Stephenson	4997 Grosvenor Avenue	Montreal, PQ, Canada H3W 2M2
Craig Stern	140 Locust Lane	Irvington, NY 10533
Lisa Stewart	281 Willowbend Road	Rochester, NY 14618
Cory Stiles	Hartwick College	Oneonta, NY 13820
Penny Stothers	333 East 23rd Street	New York, NY 10010
Alison Strasser	119 Smith Hill Road	Suffern, NY 10901
Tracy Sullivan	100 Seward Avenue	Utica, NY 13502
Elaine Sung	2800 Monroe Avenue	Rochester, NY 14618
Jill Sweeney	RD 2, Box 379	LaGrangeville, NY 12540
Alexandra Sweeton	90 Upper High Crest Road	West Milford, NJ 07480
Deborah Fae Swift	RD 3, Box 263	Oneonta, NY 13820
Dr. Frederic Fay Swift	17 Suncrest Terrace	Oneonta, NY 13820
Jennifer Swift	PO Box 125	Plymouth, NH 03264
Dr. Robert Swift	PO Box 125	Plymouth, NH 03264
Holly Taggart	210 South Washington Street	Shippensburg, PA 17257
Matthew Tap	40 Lucust Avenue	Lexington, MA 02173
Lucy Temes	262 Coleridge Street	Brooklyn, NY 11235
Marilyn Terry	Lakeshore Drive, East	Lake Carmel, NY 10512
Gabriel Tevan	20 Windmill Place	Armonk, NY 10504
Carol Thomas	22 Pearl Street, West	Sidney, NY 13838
Caroline Thomas	807 River Road	Binghamton, NY 13901
Vanessa Thomas	68 Main Street	Tarrytown, NY 10591
Catherine Tims	PO Box 205	Springfield Center, NY 13468
Karla Torkildsen	40 Alpine Street	Rochester, NY 14620
Adrien Toro	589 Foothill Road	Bridgewater, NJ 08807
Kim Toro	589 Foothill Road	Bridgewater, NJ 08807
Joanne Tower	20 Sloane Road	Newburgh, NY 12550
Lynn Trick	Route 80	VanHornsville, NY 13475
Dennis Turechek	RD 2, Box 193	Otego, NY 13825
Colleen Turner	Silver Lake Road	New Berlin, NY 13411
Lynn Tuttle	PO Box 44	King Ferry, NY 13081
Amy Vanacore	RD 1, Box 70	Bloomville, NY 13739
Jennifer VanWoert	PO Box 200A	Harpursville, NY 13787
Annette Veen	Laagte Kadijk 10	1018 BA Amsterdam, Holland
Tanya Viger	205 76th Street	Brooklyn, NY 11209
Linda Vonderahe	2737 Park Avenue	Baldwin, NY 11510
Rebecca Wallach	617 Ventura Blvd.	Endwell, NY 13760
Danielle Webster	156-20 Riverside Drive, West	New York, NY 10032
Jonathan Weinsaft	19 Dover Street	Brooklyn, NY 11235
Cassie Weinstock	324 West Beech Street	Long Beach, NY 11561
Kelda Wells	915 Main Street	Phoenix, NY 13135
Jennifer Werby	32 Terri Lee Lane	Spring Valley, NY 10977
Scott West	5 Cook Street	Worcester, NY 12197
Fawn Wiener	504 D Grande Street	New York, NY 10002
Emily Wilson	19 Cheriton Drive	Whitesboro, NY 13492
Stephanie Wing	14 Riverview Avenue	Ardsley, NY 10502
Andrew Wolin	RD 4, Box 348	Norwich, NY 13815
James Wooley	100 Phesant Drive	Lewes, DEL 19958
Peter Woolschlager	RD 3, Box 207	Lowville, NY 13367
Judith Wright	RD 3, Tracy Lane	Shelburne, VT 05482
Andrew Yeh	4844 Country Club Road	Binghamton, NY 13903
Millie Yeh	4844 Country Club Road	Binghamton, NY 13903
Victoria Young	123 West 74th Street, Apt. 8A	New York, NY 10023
Debbie Zinnanti	37 Thompson Road	Red Hook, NY 12571
Gail Zvengrowski	PO Box 654	Oneonta, NY 13820
Lynn Zvengrowski	PO Box 654	Oneonta, NY 13820
Dr. Steven Zvengrowski	Hartwick College	Oneonta, NY 13820