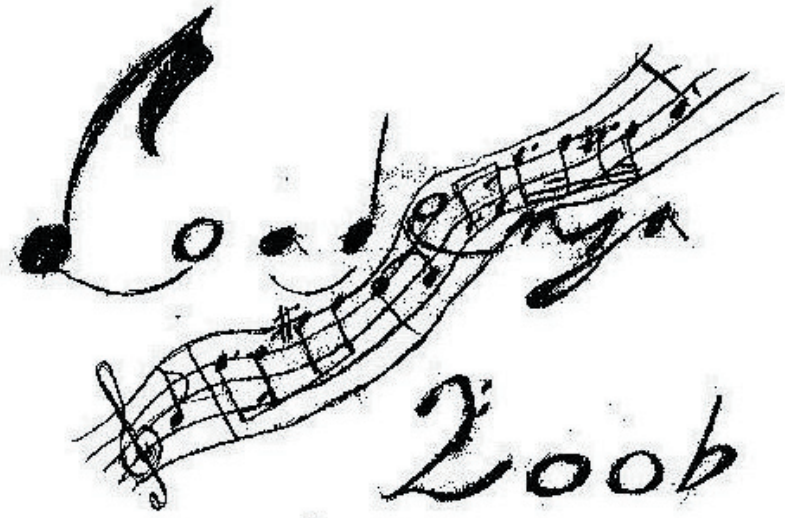
NEW YORK SUMMER MUSIC FESTIVAL

AT THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK, COLLEGE AT ONEONTA

PREMIERE SEASON
JUNE 25 – AUGUST 5, 2006



NYSMF

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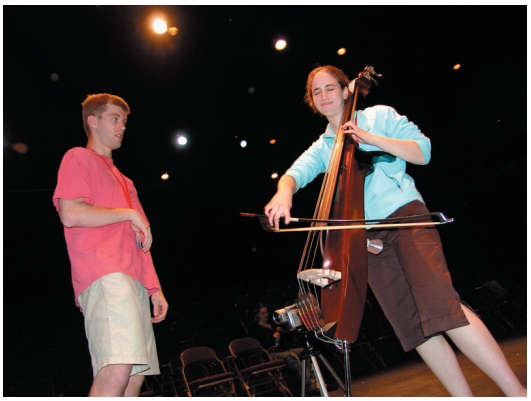





YAMAHA

YAMAHA

YAMAHA











2006 CONCERTO COMPETITION WINNERS

SESSION I.
Ethan Siegel, violin

SESSION II.
Kyla Moscovich, trumpet

SESSION III.
David Braid, horn

A Heartfelt Thanks and Congratulations to Our Students, Family, Faculty and Staff !

Have a Great Year and See You Next Summer!

From all of us,
the New York Summer Music Festival



The Mozart Effect

A new report now says that the Mozart effect is a fraud. For you hip urban professionals: no, playing Mozart for your designer baby will not improve his IQ or help him get into that exclusive pre-school. He'll just have to be admitted to Harvard some other way. Of course, we're all better off for listening to Mozart purely for the pleasure of it. However, one wonders that if playing Mozart sonatas for little Hillary or Tom could boost their intelligence, what would happen if other composers were played in their developmental time?

LISZT EFFECT: Child speaks rapidly and extravagantly, but never really says anything important.

BRUCKNER EFFECT: Child speaks very slowly and repeats himself frequently. Gains reputation for profundity.

WAGNER EFFECT: Child becomes a megalomaniac. May eventually marry his sister.

MAHLER EFFECT: Child continually screams - at great length and volume - that he's dying.

SCHOENBERG EFFECT: Child never repeats a word until he's used all the other words in his vocabulary. Sometimes talks backwards. Eventually, people stop listening to him. Child blames them for their inability to understand him.

BABBITT EFFECT: Child gibbers nonsense all the time. Eventually, people stop listening to him. Child doesn't care because all his playmates think he's cool.

IVES EFFECT: the child develops a remarkable ability to carry on several separate conversations at once.

GLASS EFFECT: the child tends to repeat himself over and over and over and over and over and over and over and over and over and over and over and over and over and over and over and over again.

STRAVINSKY EFFECT: the child is prone to savage, guttural and profane outbursts that often lead to fighting and pandemonium in the preschool.

BRAHMS EFFECT: the child is able to speak beautifully as long as his sentences contain a multiple of three words (3, 6, 9, 12, etc). However, his sentences containing 4 or 8 words are strangely uninspired.

AND THEN OF COURSE, the **CAGE EFFECT** -- CHILD SAYS NOTHING FOR 4 MINUTES, 33 SECONDS. PREFERRED BY 9 OUT OF 10 CLASSROOM TEACHERS. and I might add the **COPLAND EFFECT** where the child speaks only colloquialisms, the **BERNSTEIN EFFECT** in which there is an odd syncopation to everything the child says, and the **PUCCINI EFFECT** where the child is pretty much trying to seduce everyone he speaks to.

♪

Superlatives for "Cadenza" 2006

Category	Male Faculty/Staff	Female Faculty/staff	Male Counselor/TA	Female Counselor/TA	Male CIT/ Student	Female CIT/Student
Coolest	Chris Nappi	Sherrie Maricle	Louis Morgan	Priscilla Yuen	Noah Barker	Erica Washington
Best Personality	Bob Sabin	Ella Toovy	Justin Stanley	Shelley Smith	Noah Barker	Emily Rogers
Cutest	Patrick Hoffman	Emily Yaffe	Jeb Rogers	Cassie Gafford	Andrew Hoofnagle	Lina Lee
Best Eyes	Chris Nappi	Sara Hoffman	Ryan Belski	Jill Staudt	Dan Burdman	Alison Carey
Best Hair	Jesse Lewis	Lauren Riley	Peter Matson	Marissa Hansson	Valentine Schuppich	Kendra Barker
Best Smile	Joe Verderese	"CY" Hong	Andy Dettmer	Meghan Galligan	Randolf Smith	Meredith Hall
Best Dressed	Sam Chen	Soo Kyung Park	Brian Evans	Christine Jarquio	Frank Capoferri	Christina Dioguardi
Best Accent	Krassimir Ivanov	Victoria Luperi	Jeb Rogers	Mary Olennen	Anton Zakharov	Christina Dioguardi
Best Laugh	Keisuke Hoashi	Ayako Tsuruta	Andy Dettmer	Kathy Allen	Tom Ahn	Melissa Sakow
Best Sense of Humor	David Ludwig	Sarah Hicks	Sean Neukom	Mary Olennen	Tom Ahn	Lauren Schrader
Best Nickname	Chris "Napster" Nappi	Chung Yon "CY" Hong	Ryan "Nash" Belski	Priscilla "PCOTC" Yuen	"Baby Beiderman"	Samantha "Sam" Hecht
Most Friendly	David Crone	Brenda Earle	Justin Stanley	Angela Guido	Rocky Rockwell	Meredith Hall
Fave-Instrumentalist	Peter Miyamoto	Emi Kagawa	Sean Neukom	Priscilla Yuen & Nicole Piunno	Ethan Siegel & John Lee	Emily Uematsu
Fave Jazz Musician	Jon Irabagon	Brenda Earle	Jason Press	Marissa Hansson	Zach Bisgeier	Imbi Salasoo
Fave Vocalist	Matt Glandorf	Lori McCann	Louis Morgan	Joann Martinson	Joseph Leno	Nicole Fogliano
Most Versatile	Gernot Bernroider	Sarah Hicks	Chris Rose	Naomi Permutt	Galen Moorhead	Gracie Rosendach
Most Dramatic	Keisuke Hoashi	Sarah Hicks	Joe Guardino	Molly McClaron	Ryan Kim	Catherine Conlan
Most Intellectual	David Ludwig	Sarah Hicks	Andrew Bergevin	K. Hudson-Sabens	Justin Burack	Rebecca Talisman
Most Organized	Dr. M.H. Kang	Ayako Tsuruta	Bobby Phillips	Michele Zoeckler	Josh Kwartler	Lauren Schrader
Most Creative	Jesse Lewis	Brenda Earle	Carl Israelsson	Becca Shudak	Zack Bisgeier	Kris Heiby
Most Serious	Chuck Schneider	Noelle Forbes	Joe Guardino	Jenn Altman-Lupu	Matt Murphy	Laura Sastic
Most Athletic	Nathan Warner	Sara Hoffman	Carl Israelsson	Jill Staudt	Cale Israel	Alison Carey
Most Mellow	Patrick Hoffman	Jamie Place	Sean Neukom	K. Hudson-Sabens	Noah Barker	Ari Mason
Most Helpful	Dr. "B"	Jamie-Lyn	Mark Turner	Michele Zoeckler	Evan Mounce	Kris Heiby
Most Angelic	Dan Spencer	Young Hee Kang	Jeb Rodgers	Joanne Martinson	Jake Kallman	Sophie Dess
Most Stressed	Greg Gausline	Dora Ohrenstein	John Bogardus	Mary Olenen	David Braid	Kyla Moskovich
Most Enthusiastic	Dr. "B"	Sara Hicks	Bobby Phillips	Becca Shudak	Nick Hart	Lauren Frick

















NYSMF 2006 Last Will & Testament

From Emily Waltz

To all my NYSMF friends; I want to leave you with a few things before I go home. **Carl:** I leave the green running shorts since you have such fond memories of them. I also leave you with wind ensemble memories. Good times good times. **Chelsea:** I leave pants :-) "I'm not changing my persona; I'm changing my pants!" I also leave you LOTS of shoes because I know how much you love them. I also leave you a boat. "That's my boat!" **Cathy:** I leave you a never-ending supply of Diet Coke! **Elaine:** I leave you unlimited phone time for you and Ben ;-) **Chelsea, Cathy, Elaine:** I leave you an unlimited supply of salsa and chips so we can always have our salsa parties. I love you guys so much!!! **Alison:** I leave you 6th floor's dance based on movement #7 **Harold:** "Trumpets." Pound. **All my frisbee buddies**: I leave glow-in-the-dark frisbees and a huge field for the next Ultimate Frisbee game. :-) It'll be intense. **Lewis:** I leave lots and lots of mail just for you to make you feel super special. **Randy:** I leave you a pool table and all the symphony orchestra solos! I also leave you a lot of hangman games. **Meredith:** I leave you bits of your own food! **Matt:** I leave you a camera (a really nice one) and an awesome frisbee. I also leave you lots of Bach music because I know how much you love it... just kidding. I leave you jazz :-) **Nicole:** I leave you a strand of my hair and a picture of me :-) Oh and since you always ask me, I leave you a tuner. I also leave you Boggle! **Nathan Warner:** I leave you all my love from trumpet lessons. Oh and take a shower! **Brian:** We stuffed you like a 14-year-old bra in the frisbee game! Don't get too upset, it's just a game ;-) **Kale:** I leave you the best frisbee ever! **Chris R.:** I leave you cupcakes :-) **Anne:** I leave you my love. You're such a good friend! I love you all so much and it was so great to get to know you guys! Love, Emily Waltz

Anastasia Wied's Will

Sasha Hiller: unfrizzed hair, a large mirror, blue's clues, a million ways to say no, massages galore
Nikki Fogliano: a million cute nicknames, a muffin... as in raggae, techno parties
Damon Major: a lifetime of awesome hats
Ivan Rosenberg: Casper, the friendly ghost
Randy Smith: a bug repellant, an extra 3 mouthpieces
Dan Burdman: the ultimate Ryan comeback
Alecia Cyrosso: a million fabulous summers
Rachel Winsberg: GUYS!

Andrea Patti: My NYSMF Will

Dear Friends, Thank you so much for making 2 weeks of my summer amazing! At first, I was nervous but you showed me that everything was going to be okay. We have all become so close so fast. In a very short time, we have created both memories and friendships that will last a lifetime. With that, I want to list my summer of 2006 will. **Brie:** Thanks for being such a great roommate! I don't think we have had 1 bad time. With that, I leave to you this brand-new hair tie to always remember "Veronica's" hair! **Nena:** Wow! Where do I start! There wasn't a time we weren't laughing. So many funny memories, but my favorite was with "the helmet," and yes, sometimes I do need one. With that, I leave you this Starburst to always remember that day in jazz improv. **Kendra:** Thanks for being so nice to me. We always had funny trying to hide from Jenna. I'll never forget the BBQ CHIPS! With that, I leave to you a bag of those chips that I didn't eat. **Jenna:** We were always hyper! We never stopped laughing! I will never forget my imitation of "HIM," and the way it made us crack up every time. We have muscles you know where! Febreeze! The list goes on and on! With that, I leave to you the necklace I had on the day I had to lie on the floor to breathe in his class. Thanks Again And See You Next Year. Love, Andrea Patti

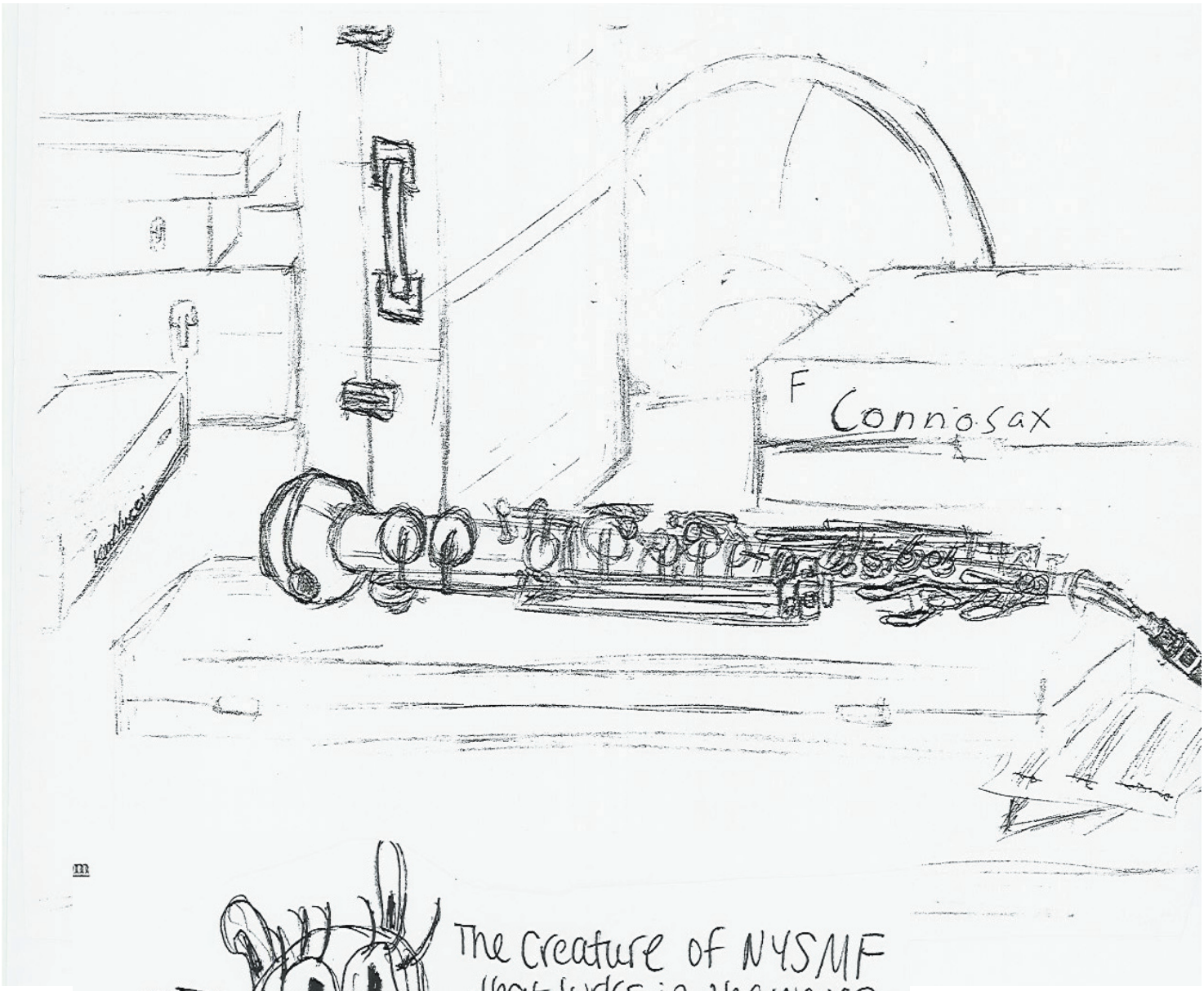
Molly McClarnon's Last Will & Testament

Priscilla: a love song before every festival choir dedicated to you. **Hernandez:** your love of pancakes, a muffin of love…. **Jill:** every right note sung in German **Galligan:** exchanged looks…. **Cassie:** I leave you the world, no really it's yours. Take it. **Brevans:** "bow?" **Louis:** A trip to Celebration, Florida with Chris Nappi,

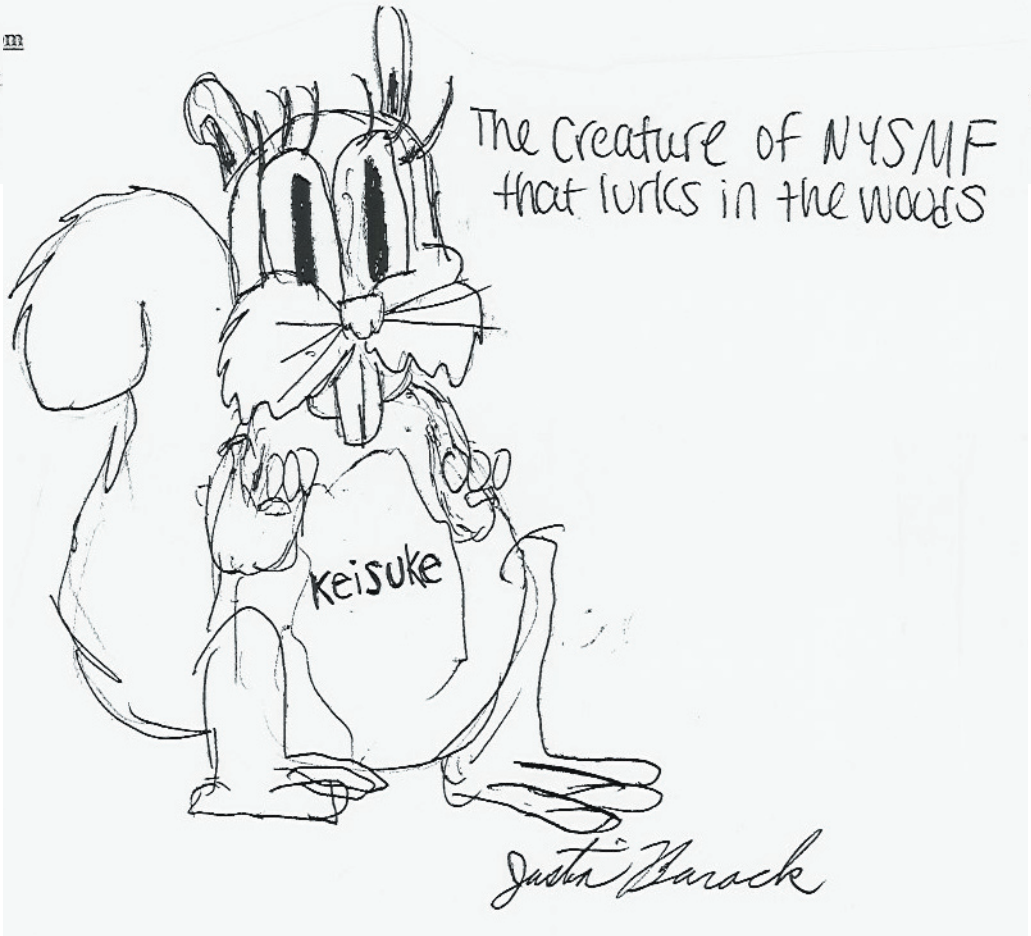
and I promise to leave your car's lights on... **Shelley:** hippie communes, dropping my purse at the most inopportune moment, killing your car as well by leaving the lights on, fun run, medication, Saratoga, and your chair in my room. P.S. You all have a friend in Florida! Come visit. XO

I, Zachary Bisgeier, hereby relinquish the following to the following...
Nick: the couch that isn't in our room, the German air-raid siren alarm clock, spoiled milk, "The Hustle," not will you do the hustle or can you do the hustle but do the Hustle!, sleep talking, dirty, crusty, bacteria-infested dishes, late-night composing, German, and extra belt notch, dreams of South America, 18-wheelers, Gernot, Sammy L. Suckson, Cap'n Crunch, the World Derier of pop culture, dryer sheets, the coffee table on your bed, 9 whole cookies, Burt Reynold's mustache, late-night phone calls, "Yeah Frank," choking on a tic-tac, the "Harvest," dirty feet, the blinds, the crepes and the filling, my raincoat **Pat:** the "C-section" handshake. **Valentine:** S'mores and peanut butter… **Andy:** All the things I've left in your room, I'm a slob. **Ali:** my jeans. **Sam:** an epic poem and "Things just got weirder", "The River Boat Kings" - "time after time" and an affectionate name from John Riley. **Jon Irabagon:** the Combo: "Saints"... need I say more? **Dennis:** Yeah! "I'll Never Fall in Love Again," the ice bucket. PS: I challenge you to a dance-off. **Josh:** all of our nifty combo ideas. **Dettmer:** the legend of Zacharge, a Baby-dancin' music, **Nash:** "the Riverboat Kings" **Hoffman:** "the windy booty" **Ari:** my "Fierce" cologne **Jon:** thanks for being a great teacher and friend, and for listening to my dorky ideas **Joey V.:** thanks for inspiring me to play jazz **David:** your lesson schedule and piece list, and undying gratitude for all you have done for me. **Victoria:** "more air" **Josh:** the best combo antics, background vocals, "sock of woe," "the chicken," "pink panther," "saints," John Irabagon's hopeless rejects. **To everyone else:** I leave my thanks for a great summer. I'll see you next summer.

The Last Will and Testament of Samantha Hecht
Rachel: I leave you blue flip-flops, coffee cakes, your wall of pictures, and our getting ready song -- because when everything is wrong, we move along! **Stephie:** I leave you the one who's so dreamy, and simply say in ecstasy, "UCH!" **Ali:** my favorite female CIT: I leave your art, real time to chill, and our "special bond." **Minji and Sugene:** I leave you one full rehearsal without my stories. Thank you for another amazing Beethoven trio. **Melissa:** I leave you nail polish parties! **Emily U.:** I leave you real dynamics in Haydn and venting sessions. You rock! **Ethan:** I leave you your hardcore heritage and quintet rehearsal on real instruments. **Catherine:** I leave you Rockapella, unbraided hair, Virginia pride, and the landslide. **Emily W.:** I leave you the most fun Theory II class ever, the scary note, and across-the-hall bonding! **Becca:** I leave you all my stories and the requisite room checks. **Priscilla:** I leave you my sewing kit (permanently), birthday hugs, 1 a.m. discussions, and love. Der! **Christine:** I leave you oddly-translated French songs, tired bus rides, and jealousy because your voice is that amazing. **Nicole:** I leave you your official position as a photographer, and Shostakovich's glasses. **Jill:** my rowing partner: I leave you good times saving people's lives... and your awesomeness! **Erica:** I leave you the ability to play Dvorak all day and our secret handshake. Way to rock! **Tom:** I leave you Salmo 150... what else? **Valentin:** I leave you as many hours as you want to disable my abdominal muscles. **Zach G.:** I leave you safety pins to trade for ramen and your story. **Dvorak Quintet:** I leave you burritos from Chipotle! **Schumann Quartet:** I leave you cheese melters and the double-bar key change. **R.B.S.:** I leave you my initials. **Bobby:** I leave you unstolen nicknames. **Nikki:** I leave you the Rainbow Connection and my first ever chart! **Meghan:** I leave you our uncanny ability to match outfits. **Jason:** I leave you endless offbeats and the "good old times." **J. Stan:** I leave you runs from Bruch, fugue skills in Haydn, and that "flat" voice you always wanted! Christina and Victoria: I leave you the Eagles and all our bonding time! **To all my fellow CITS:** I leave the power that accompanies our esteemed position. Shout-outs to the seven coolest people at camp! **Andy:** I leave you a section that doesn't rush, everlasting Tchaik, and a good shift. **Dennis:** I leave you the Mozart storm and pizzicato from Slavonic Dances! **Evan:** I leave you: iPod swapday, a cell phone, your farmer's tan, Boggle and shoe-finding skills, philosophical discussions, early office hours, and my Yiddish vocabulary. **Nick, Meshuggenah of C-wing:** I leave you a career as a professional baritone and 6 weeks of Jewish mothering. **Zack Bis,.:** I leave you an epic poem, your stress, and what not to say in front of women. Don't think too hard about anything. **Ari, my favorite roommate ever, my twin and better half:** I leave you canned peach pyramids, my mom's challah, panda grahams, Neosporin, hillbilly prom, dollar lip-gloss, Hebrew Hammer and goldfish (essence of band camp),


F Conn-o-sax

m


The Creature of NYSMF
that lurks in the woods
keisuke
Justin Barack

the anti-spider, and all the time on my phone you could ever use. Wall-slam-now, "SAM EAT THE WATERMELON!", I want your pineapple juice, man holes, and the best nerd birthday shirt ever, because I already got you a stuffed unicorn. Journal time forever, and LURV straight up until the apocalypse. **NYSMF campers, staff, and faculty:** I leave you the blessings of harvest and thanks for the best six weeks of my year. All my love!

Naomi Permutt's Will

I'm willing this chunk of time out of my life, typing up wills (sorry if I missed anything) …… So here is this chunk of time for you. I would leave things to other people, but it is very late indeed and I think my coffee has finally worn off.

Louis Morgan's Will

And so, another season comes to a close and I, Louis Morgan, have a few words and items to leave with my closest of festival friends. I begin with **Hernandez and Evans**, to whom I leave my Blades of Chaos. Use them well, my friends. To **Joann**, I would like to say that I STILL hate singing in German, but now I definitely appreciate it more. And remember, in your career you will run into many more second-generation idiots. I hope you have the courage and patience to tolerate these people. **Priscilla**, my princess, I wish the same for you, and I'm sorry I got you in trouble with Peter... **Emily Waltz**, thanks for the mail, you made my day. **Lewis**, you are the man and you carry the name well. I will see you next year. **Nikki, Sasha, Anastasia, and Tierney**, you will always be my home buddies, t-shirt or not. You all ROCK! **C-section**, what is there to say? We were awesome and we have a handshake. That's all there is. To my **Madrigals**: thanks for the great times. Hi - ho, all good times with Crone. To my **colleagues**, we did the best we could, and we did well with the challenges we faced. To **Cassie**... BOW ? **Jason and Sean Neukom**, thanks for helping me keep this place diverse. **Marissa,** when we first met I thought you were mad at me... now I know that I was just seeing one of your "not impressed faces." **Galligan**, keep it real at Harvard, and don't overdo the Anchorman quotes. And finally, **Molly**, completely unrelated, I have like 439 things to leave to you to replace everything I took from you this summer. I will not list them all but these things include a flower, a poem that I'm working on featuring the line "I love waffles," a toast to our favorite people, kudos, a pair of pink shorts, a sash, a tiara, an altoid tin, W.W.S.D., fifteen 20 dollar bills, a lollipop, Onion, a few death glares, immense gratitude for showing me the truth about last year, and a ticket to Celebration, Florida with the man that brightens our day - literally. And for time's sake, I will not list the rest. Thanks everyone for a great summer, and if I forgot you on this list, I apologize. Come see me immediately and you will be compensated.

Noah Barker's Will

I leave **the cafeteria** the ability to make AMAZING Belgian waffles. I leave **Tom** the right to sing, "Battery" by Metallica. I leave **Jeb** all the "nades" in Halo 2. I leave **Nash** the ability to play the bass drum in symphonic band. I leave **Drew** the "reffer-filled triscuits" (lol). I leave **Isaac Foley** a.k.a. Mr. Funk the right to get funky in my room. I leave **Ethan** the right to watch Drew play Star Wars in my room. I leave **Elgin** a reserved spot for Halo. I leave S-man the right to just be awesome and to have "Pop-Wows" whenever we want. To anybody else I forgot, I will miss you all.

Nicole Fogliano's Will

To **Isaac Foley**, I leave my awesome birthday present and the phrase "I really can't get up right now"~ To **Elgin (e-man) Panneto**, I leave our excellent jazz choir sectionals~ To **Rachael Weinsberg**, I leave billions of bags of soy crisps and the privacy of her own bathroom~ To **Biederman**, I leave half of my pillow and a lifetime supply of bug repellant~ To **Pricilla Yuen**, I leave you with the nickname you will never live down... you're off the chain~ To **Kyla**, I leave our amazing night of hilarious videos, somebody took my camera~ To **Ivan**, I leave you a billion stickers for your hat~ To **Sasha Hiller**, I leave an orange spoon and our amazing six weeks of singing and friendship together, I love you girlie~ To **Tierney Crone**, I leave the 4 weeks that you couldn't be here with us, crazy dance parties and my undying love for you~ To **Louis Morgan**, where do I start, cough…cough… 4 bar intro...cough… cough… night train, just trying to get the rent out of my life, our online heart to hearts, and just know that you will always be my homeboy which is a funny way of saying

that I love you like my own brother and I will miss you like crazy
~ I WILL MISS YOU ALL~ LOVE~ Nicole, Nikki, Nanaboo, J-lady

Andrew Bergevin's Will and Testament:
To Mary O.: I leave 5 hard shell tacos from Taco Bell
To Ari: Viotti Concerto no. 23, "my death," and 2 hard shell tacos
To Matt B.: complete mastery of Young Link in Super Smash Bros.
To the Neukom brothers: the everlasting pursuit of perfect one-upmanship
To Tom A.: Salmo 150 and the "Jeb-billion dollar question"
To Nick H.: more agility and Grande Meals
To Samantha H.: DON'T RUSH!
To Zack B.: never be a slob
To **C.Y. and Sangeun**: animal heads and spiders
To Dennis C.: Schumann 4 Scherzo and "T7"
To C-Wing: the "handshake"

Jennifer Altman-Lupu's Will
Dear friends and colleagues, Before I depart from this place, I deem it necessary to pass on to you the things that have served me so well. **For Jilly:** I leave you a thousand boxes of cinnamon graham crackers. Try to make them last at least a week! As I am clearly a superhero, I also leave you the power of flight so you won't look like a hobo when coming back from Walmart. **For Sam Hecht:** I leave you a very attractive young man who is intelligent and has lots of moral fiber. Yumm... fiber. **For Erica Washington**: I leave you a mini-alarm system for your makeup. I also leave you a broom and a promise that I will hang out with you in Pittsburgh. **For Nora, Lauren L., Erica W., Hannah P., and crew:** I leave you my cell phone number (301) 873-3460. Call me if you ever need boy advice! **For Mary**: I leave a top-of-the-line photocopier that can make copies really really fast and enlarge up to 300% **For Katherine H-S:** I leave you one really good oboe reed. I'd give you more, but good reeds are scarce, man! I also leave the items you added to the hiking list. Enjoy! **For Jessica Fogel:** I leave bus spray that repels Nathan Warner. **For Nicole Piunno:** Ear plugs so you can't hear your neighbor's door shutting and toilet paper in case you forget to wear them. **For Lindsay H.**: a bajillion visits from me when I get home!! **For Tierney, Sasha, Nikki, and Anastasia**: More pizza and music for another slumber party! **For Becca:** Shimmy lessons. You can do it! **For Naomi & Angela**: a bunch more girls' nights out! **For Emily Waltz:** your tuner back **For Rocky**: the ability to roller skate I LOVE YOU ALL!!

I, Alison Carey, do bequeath:
"baby turtle" crushes, hiphop dance moves, and after-room-time parties in 667 to Still Jaudt. - hugs, kisses, and other scandalous behaviors :) as well as long talks, bouts of laugher, and spontaneous dancing to Rachel Rosenthal- Carey, "cereal" and festival choir giggles to Melissy-poo, DOTS, high fives, and knowing glances to Spillihpy bbob (Bobby Phillips III), All-state realizations to Sam(-antha), my fellow female CIT, Ali-comments to Ari, lofty hair and real (NOT sports) shorts to Carl, attractive model poses, massages, and cool, calm collectedness to Emily Rodgers, Upside-down cakes and emergency sticker hotlines to Jess, Salmo 150 to Tom - ah. To all the people with whom I have walked and rehearsed and talked and run and laughed and ranted and band-geeked it up this summer, thank you and I love you. You have all entertained me and impressed me and encouraged me and inspired me. I am so grateful to have shared this summer w/you! … and… Kyla, I would carry you around the entire lake if I had to!

Nicole Piunno's Will
To:**Evan Mounce:** I leave you with the ability to make up Boggle words and a dictionary to look them up in. (Sorry for ending in preposition). **Kyla**: Amazing ear aiming ability. I love ya girl!
Christine: My amazing Jotto skills. Even without paper! Blue!!! **Emily**: dooya dooya dooya...
Alyssa: My interpretive dance! **Sam**: Shostakovich Love.

Renee Hale's Last Will and Testament:

Sam: I leave Handman quotes, the Tchaik Serenade, and Summer Strings fiddle tunes. **Aro:** I leave my enjoyment of playing with the best chamber stand partner. **Andy:** I leave every single articulation, bowing, and fingering in Berlioz. And I leave the best seat in the Binghamton Philharmonic. **Emily:** I leave your shining face on the first day of my session. **Nina**: I leave early morning risings and the playing ability of a virtuoso. **Ariel:** I leave Redwall, string players' sniffs, and the music to "Pops Hoedown."

Jill Staudt's Will

I, **Jill Staudt,** upon departing NYSMF 2006, leave the following items and endless gratitude to those who have made my summer so memorable and enjoyable. **Bobby & Carl:** my mini-golf title that I so rightfully earned twice over (and the ice cream that goes along with it)! You boys brighten my day! **Sabrina (saxophone) Larkin:** 9 M&Ms. Thank you so much for all of your encouragement and support as I made my jazz oboe debut! **Melissa Sakow:** wisdom of decisiveness and enough crap to fill your enormous duffle bag! **Christina & Victoria:** thanks for monitoring my dessert intake! **Ethan:** life-time supply of oboe reeds **6th floor girls:** my dance party mix CD and my hot, Iowan dance moves! **Nash & Jesse:** my guitar fingers that flop like long blades of grass in the wind. **Jenn:** my reed-making tools and sharpening stone (which has more grit than your bar of soap)! Thanks for being so unselfish and opening my eyes to so many new ideas! **Kyla:** my watermelon sunglasses and some of my oboe talent (so you will no longer sound like a dying goose)! **Christina "Guardino" Dioguardi:** endless supply of Welch's fruit snacks ! Thanks for all of the hugs and for making me feel so loved! **Alison:** my hot, black skirt that you love to borrow and juice boxes tolast a lifetime. (I'll even walkt to Walmart to get them for you!) Thanks for all of the laughs and I give you the patience to wait for your "special guy." **Boah Narker**: I simply love you! **Nathan Warner:** thanks for the motivation to work out and wear off all the desserts I eat in the cafeteria! I appreciate your friendship and our Fun Run chats! (Iowa demands a visit!) **To everyone:** I leave you my love and blessings for this coming year. Thanks for making this an amazing summer!

Christina Dioguardi's Will

I, **Christina Dioguardi,** being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the items named in this document to various named peoples: **To Victoria**, the most amazing roommate ever: I leave earplugs so you won't have to cringe when I attempt to play flute **To Alison**: I leave my closet full of dresses for you to wear **To Melissa:** I leave more time so you can stay longer **To Erica**: I leave my nail- polish so you can finally do your nails **To Sam**; I leave my speakers so you can have as many iPod parties as you want **To Cassie**: I leave you my "escape ladder" so you can "sneak out" **To Priscilla**: I leave you your own bathroom free of stalkers **To Mary:** I leave an endless supply of bassoon reeds so you can move on to Level 5 **To Becca**: I leave my killer dances moves and all of our fun running memories **To the sixth floor girls**: I leave my speakers for all of the dance parties to come **To Chris**: I leave you towels to dry your car **To Meghan:** I leave a chair for you to sit in **To Shelly:** I leave 4 more days so you can stay **To Molly**: I leave an umbrella that actually stops you from getting wet **To Jill, my big sister**: I leave you tons of memories from the summer as well as an endless supply of Wheat Things, TLCs, Rice Krispies, ice cream, and suppers to last a lifetime. And a driver to take you wherever you want to go. Thanks for inspiring me to be a better person. It was an amazing summer! **To Bobby:** Well I am not really sure what to leave besides my thanks for all you have taught me this summer. Thanks for being the best bassoon counselor ever. I will miss you. **To all NYSMFers:** I leave amazing memories of the best summer ever! BYE! P.S. AP!!!

Kyla M's Will

Below I leave some things to those of you who made my summer unbelievably amazing! I <3 U ALL. **To Alison:** I leave you an endless supply of bras, and an endless supply of men! U Rock My WORLD. **To Rachel Winsberg**: I leave you a bag of salt and vinegar soy crisps. What a night. **To Drew:** You are gorgeous! **To Nikki:** Always remember to... sniff the bag dude. Just sniff the bag. I also leave you my raptor run. **To Sasha:** I leave you my orange spoon! Good times. Good times. **To Jill:** I thank you soooooooo much for the oboe lesson you gave me! **To Becca**: I leave you an awesome phone with endless text-messaging. You made concerts so much fun. **To Nicole P.**: I leave you all of my "pants" jokes. USE THEM WELL! **To**


clarinet
NYMEA
I mak-a da
Pizza-pie.
according
to
Katherine,
this's
"fapa
segid"

Ethan: Hmmm... Well, I don't really know what to leave you. But I will still miss you. **To Cale Isreal**: U ROCK! **To Elgin:** Good times, good times. (P.S. I memorized Dexterity FINALLY) **To Luke**: Oh what a goose I am! I leave you Cherry Point.**To Biederman**: I have absolutely no idea what to leave you... but hey that's life! Luv ya. **To Josh R.**: I leave you my Spanish Jew pride! **To Gillian**: I leave you all the ariels in the world. **To Matt Gold**: Re-dic-u-lous! **To Emily**: I leave you my heart! **To Tom**: Keep singin Salmo 150! I'm gonna miss you. **To Justin**: I leave you all the noodley passages ever. **To Priscilla**: We rocked that Hoe Down! Chamber Orchestra was fun! **To Noah Barker**: U R so Fabulous **Carol:** I will always be your Secret Buddy. **Issac**: You are simply awesome!

Priscilla Yuen's Will

I WILL...To everyone- thank you so much for making such beautiful music and being so fun! **BECCA**- NYC, strapless bras, we're not the only Midwesterners anymore, trio work. **CHRISTINE**- NYC, homemade Asian food, roomies + grad school (fingers crossed!), vocal auditions...all 40, si mes vers. **JUSTIN**- stress relief at AC, handshake, Mendelssohn, Neptune, $6000, millions of face-book tags, your mom. **SEANIE**- your hat, my 21st/your wedding, thanks for being my big bro here, make me a taco. **JASON**- stupid self take in the car pictures, Mafia, Neptune food, herrro! **JOANN**- MOMMY!!! punched stomachs, you're MY queen of all my nights, surviving 8 choirs and Glandorf, I love you so much, sleeeeeeeep! **BOGARDUS**- thanks for always opening up Goodrich for me, harpsichords. **BERGEVIN**- all the Taco Bell in the world. **CARL**- badabum badabum Hindemith. **BOBBY**- more Hindemith. **MARY**- Chinese food, copy room fun, copies of my heart and my mom's body. **KATHERINE**- your awesome last name....hudson-sabens!!!!! **CASSIE**- kisses and hugs forever. **BREVANS**- you seriously just rock my face off. **MOLLY**- my pookie, future morning serenades, love you. **LOUIS**- my Hershey's kiss, PDA at AC, love forever. **NAOMI**- the yonge child. **NICOLE**- your baby trumpet, splashes at Gilbert Lake. **HERNANDEZ**- chalupa!!! **SHELLEY**- poc! future visits in the Midwest! **MARISSA**- you still owe me a bedtime song! **MICHELE**- hippy church...enough said. **MEGHAN**- your mom jokes. **ANDY**- *pound*. **PETER**- your awesome keyboard, thanks for letting me use it. **DUSTIN**- your wonderful hair! **RYAN K**- hey cutie! Thanks for all the hugs. **SAM**- my favorite CIT! (shhh...don't tell anyone). **ARI**- my favorite CIT's roommate! (shhhhh...don't tell anyone). **NICK**- I will you...cool harp/piano parts? **KYLA**- noodle-y, square dancing in orchestra. **CHRISTINA/VICTORIA**- I probably actually will miss seeing someone in the bathroom EVERY TIME I go in...haha love you girls. **NICKY/SASHA/TIERNEY**- the makers of PCOTC- thanks for the love. **RACHEL**- cawfee cakes. **MADISON**- *POP* goes the weasel. **PIANO FACULTY**- I highly doubt that you will read this, but thank you so much for always looking out for me, and my mentors. I will appreciate you guys forever. **TO EVERYONE AGAIN**- thank you so much for making NYSMF 2006 awesome! I love you guys! PCOTC out.

Becca Shudak's Will

I, **Becca Shudak** upon the completion of NYSMF 2006 bestow the following gifts: To **Priscilla** - strapless bras, trips to NYC and the long drive across the country. To **Christine** – the exclusive use of your big red SUV and the long drive across the flat flat flat states. To **Mary** – a slave to complete all the copies while you sip drinks and watch! To **J-Stan** – an endless supply of Mendelssohn Trios played at an excruciating fast tempo. To **Andy, Nash, Peter, and Jeb** – an unlimited amount of nights off to enjoy doing random activities. To **Bobby** – enough baseball talk to last until next year or until the Astros play the White Sox in the World Series again. To **Marissa** – a new wardrobe, breast implants and cake fights. To **Michele** – the coolness of begin homeschooled! To **Jenn** – my computer with wireless internet. To **Joann** - To Nicole – free internet along with Nathan Warner's myspace account. **Peter** – my cello in exchange for your guitar. **To Shelley** – more movies to lend to me even though I don't watch them. To **Molly** – Friday nights off. **To Christine, Jill, Priscilla, and Dustin** – talks about the great Midwestern states! To **Christina** – my boobs. **Nick** – permanent last chair placements, long talks and walks on the beach. To **Kyla** – the ability to play a concerto and text message at the same time! To **Ethan** – an unlimited amount of text messages! To **Sam and Ari** – no more room checks. To **Emily** – the principle cello chair. To **the cello section** – ROCK STOPS!!! To the **6th floor girls** – tattoos, the perfect shimmy, and all my love. I had so much fun this summer with you. To everyone else – Thanks for making thissuch a great summer!!!

Last Will and Testament of Ariana Fink:

Nick: I leave you time to sleep, a new kidney, sandals that don't bleed, and the ability to walk while drinking without spilling it all over yourself. **Zack Biz**: I leave you clean sheets, good coffee, and bread and peanut butter, since Valentin ate all of yours. **Rachel**: I leave you bedroom eyes, febreeze, even more shoes, random fake tattoos, and a giant vase of purple flowers. **Steph**: "You know, the Greeks invented duct tape." I leave you with the knowledge that I stole your amazing pool skills. **Ali**: I leave you the many amazing pictures of yourself that you took on my camera and hair-pampering time. **Andy**: I leave your death, shirts that aren't tan colored, a haircut, Bernstein Serenade, "come at me with an overhand strike," endless Otto impressions, and the ability to carry me more than 10 feet. **Becca**: sleep. **Zach G.**: I leave you trumpet noises **Carl:** I leave you tiny fluorescent green running shorts. **Tom**: I leave you Salmo 150 and the ability to sing it anywhere you please without making people angry, and Bretnam. **Bret**: I leave you the Nasal Douche Quartet, a creepy wiggling ring finger, and that French documentary that we haven't watched yet. We will someday. **Mike Hoffman**: I leave you an uninterrupted game of pool. **Emily R.**: I also leave you the Nasal Spray Quartet, as well as my hand to cover your face. **Dennis**: I leave "AHHH!" 32nd note triplets, a bun, a bow to rosin, Mendelssohn, the ability to whistle, fruit with writing on it, hernando, and horrible timing. **J-Stan**: I leave you the capability of being my Stan partner any time you choose. **Emily U.**: I leave you Yankee Doodle variations and Vivaldi's concerto for four violins. **Simon:** I leave you a real discussion in French. **Priscilla**: I leave you an endless supply of your mom jokes, which you technically already have because you're skilled. **Melissa**: I leave you nail polish parties in our room. **Evan**: I leave you many games of Boggle and a better tan. **Valentin**: I leave you pre-rolled cigarettes and all the bread and peanut butter you could ever eat. **Sean Neukom**: I leave you altoids and the best measures of Berlioz. **Jason Neukom**: I leave you my soul, because you told me to. **Sammy-là:** I leave you a stuffed unicorn, Panda man, cheap dollar lip gloss, story time, being Jewish mommies together, Aridar and Samdar, my hair iron, my company every waking moment of your life since we're attached at the hip, hillbilly prom, Hebrew Hammer and cheddar goldfish (essence of band camp), the blessings of harvest, man voices, anti-spider bites, wall slam now, and man holes. Last but not least, I leave you with the knowledge that you are the best friend/roommate a person could ask for. I love you!!!

The Last Will and Testament of Bobby Phillips

Well, coming back to this camp after a 3-year hiatus was certainly an interesting experience. From it all, I have a few things to leave to some select people. To **Carl** I leave an alternator for you car, taco bell, McDonald's salads, working internet, GW, W, GJ, GP, car girl, DB, RB, orange juice, an air horn, SC, cigars, Sal's, a towel to work out with at the beach, soft w's, 70 dollars, a bus ride as fun as Turning Stone's, what the d and who even are you, stalemate, the water test, is she really going out with him, Poland spring clear, roulette, and finally: some hamboogoors from five guys. To **J Stan,** I leave 60 dollars, unlimited student loans, wendy's, and shore drive. To **Peter,** I leave 150 dollars, late night pizzas, Kenny G, and country power ballads. To **Jill,** I leave working reeds, whittling time, killer double reed duets, a happy hairstyle, and the title of mini golf champ. To **Dustin,** I leave the power to beat Jill at mini golf and a reunion in Hartford next year. To **Becca,** I leave trips back to Hulbert to wake up kids. To **Priscilla,** I leave the gravestone of Hindemith. To **Biederman,** I leave plenty of "parties," and late night food pickups at the loading dock. To **Murphy,** I leave the word "even" and the security that my girlfriend knows I'm at this camp and that I play bassoon. To BE I leave a "professional." To **Emily,** I leave cynicism. To **Christina,** I leave the power to double tongue and the Octoot. To **Rachit,** I leave a new nickname. To **Andrew,** I would like my Victor Wooten book back someday and I leave Buckethead and a dumb cat to you in return. To **Ethan and Elgin,** I leave duct tape on your door. To **everyone else** I leave the sound of an air horn going off at 10:30 PM and attendance at Festival Choir. Thanks for a good summer.

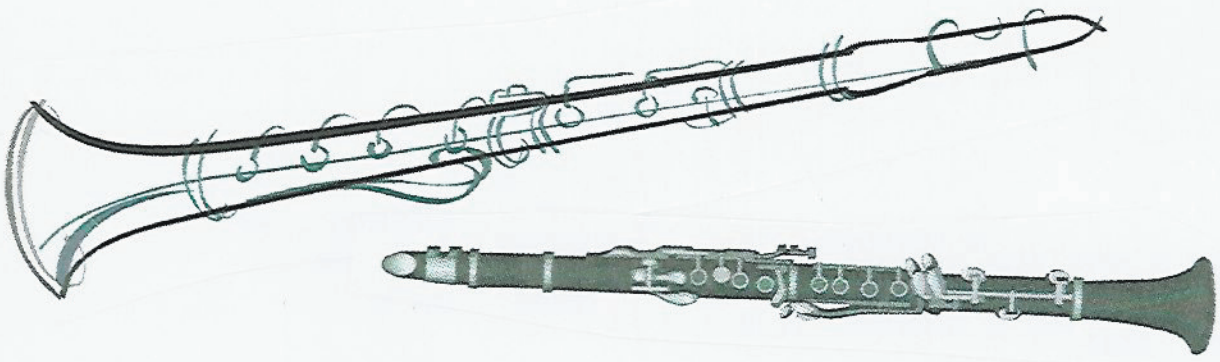
Ariane Seto's Will

To Trina: I leave you... A door with the word "DOOR" written on it, so there's no mistaking whether it is a door or not, 2 legs, CHEX MIX!!! your dream guy, and your baseball guy, all the Christmas carols and Disney movies, a screen that likes you and won't fall out, 2 escorts to replace Alexa and me whenever you go

to a concert, somebody to couple skate wit, carrots (and ranch dressing), a deck of cards, grease, ALEXA, eyes of the same color, stairs to stand on and ask questions, B I N G (clap) **To Alexa: I leave you**...2 spiders-one real, one fake, a pig stuffed animal that wishes not to be pinned to a bulletin board, SOAP!! Cheese, stacked up chairs, the stairs **To Teresa: I leave you...** all my pictures,**To Taylor:** I leave you George. even though Trina will hate me for it, No more sugar for Taylor!!! Just remember July fifteenth bagel w/ cream cheese **To Claire:** "MYSPACE!! **To Nina:** Laundry night, rice Krispie Treats, **To Sam:** Thunder vs. Timpani, **To Stephanie**: Let U Go by Ashley Parker Angel, Ms. New Booty by Bubba Sparxxx **To Erik: I leave you**...some of my skill since you say I am too good, a tracking device so we know where you are when you disappear, **To Erica and Justin**: I leave you... champagne bubbles, a cherry tree for our name, **Erica:** pencils for when you lose them, **Justin:** new flip flops… OMG! I miss all you guys so much!!! I miss eating with like a group of 10 people sitting and talking about whatever. I miss squeezing 4 people onto a 2 person couch. I miss singing christmas carols and lising disney movies while walking to Fine Arts. I miss hangin' out in trina's room eating chex mix and blasting A Whole New World and Bohemian Rhapsody. Keep in touch! (screen name: oh wow itz riri) ~ariane seto xoxo <33

From Victoria Luperi

To all our darling NYSMF clarinetists: Thank you all for your hard work and best of luck with all your musical endeavours! I hope you have enjoyed your time here and learned not only about your own instrument's technique but also take with you a positive experience in playing with others. And remember – you can never use too much air!! All the best, (and keep in touch!) Victoria



About the Composition Program

The composition program at NYSMF provides an excellent opportunity for students to express themselves through music composition. Only in its second year, the composition program has produced nearly fifty works! The program is run by David Ludwig, a young composer in the forefront of his field. While in class, students learn through listening examples, overnight compositions, and style studies. Some students write percussion pieces for Christ Nappi.

As the students finish their compositions, rehearsals are scheduled with musicians, giving the students great experience in coaching and directing their own compositions. At the conclusion of the session, the pieces are performed by NSYMF faculty and are recorded professionally for the students. Throughout the session students compose their own pieces as well as schedule their time to meet deadlines, but the end result is always an original piece students can be proud of. The composition class would like to thank David Ludwig for his continued time and dedication to this program. -Anonymous



















How Many?



How many trumpet players does it take to change a lightbulb?
Five: one to handle the bulb, and the other four to tell him how much better they could've done it.
How many trombonists does it take to change a lightbulb?
Just one, but he'll do it too loudly.
How many tuba players does it take to change a light bulb?
Three! One to hold the bulb and two to drink 'till the room spins.
How many alto sax players does it take to change a lightbulb?
Five: one to handle the bulb and four to contemplate how David Sanborn would've done it.
How many clarinetists does it take to change a lightbulb?
Only one, but he'll go through a whole box of bulbs before he finds just the right one.
How many lead guitarists does it take to change a light bulb ?
None...they just steal somebody else's light
How many French horn players does it take to change a lightbulb?
Just one, but he'll spend two hours checking the bulb for alignment and leaks.
How many drummers does it take to change a lightbulb?
1."Why? Oh, wow! Is it like dark, man?"
2.Only one, but he'll break ten bulbs before figuring out that they can't just be pushed in.
3.Two: one to hold the bulb, and one to turn his throne (but only after they figure out that you have to turn the bulb).
4.Twenty. One to hold the bulb, and nineteen to drink until the room spins.
5.None. They have a machine to do that.
How many basses does it take to change a lightbulb?
None. They're so macho they prefer to walk in the dark and bang their shins.
How many jazz musicians does it take to change a light bulb?
1.None. Jazz musicians can't afford light bulbs.
2."Don't worry about the changes. We'll fake it!"
How many string bass players does it take to change a lightbulb?
1)-None; the piano player can do that with his left hand.
2)-Don't bother...just leave it out ..no one will notice
3)-One ..but the guitarist has to show him first
4)-One. Five. One. Five...
5)-Six..one to change it and the other five to fight off the lead guitarists who are hogging the light..
How many sopranos does it take to change a lightbulb?
1.One. She holds the bulb and the world revolves around her.
2.Two. One to hold the diet cola and the other to get her accompanist to do it.
3.Four. One to change the bulb and three to pull the chair out from under her.
How many punk-rock musicians does it take to change a light bulb?
Two: One to screw in the bulb and the other to smash the old one on his forehead.
How many altos does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
1.None. They can't get that high.
2.Two; one to screw it in and the other to say, "Isn't that a little high for you?"
How many tenors does it take to change a light bulb?
Four. One to change the bulb and three to bitch that they could have done it if they had the high notes.
How many country & western singers does it take to change a light bulb?
Three. One to change the bulb and two to sing about the old one.
How many sound men does it take to change a light bulb?
1."One, two, three, one, two, three..."
2."Hey man, I just do sound."
3.One. Upon finding no replacement, he takes the original apart, repairs it with a chewing gum wrapper and duct tape, changes the screw mount to bayonet mount, finds an appropriate patch cable, and re-installs the bulb fifty feet from where it should have been, to the satisfaction of the rest of the band.














respect
compassion
kindness



Log of the "Office Duty" Hour of My Life I Will Miss....not!

(Created by Chris Rose to help entertain counselors during their office hours)

7/11/06

9:00 am- Chris Rose- ate a bagel, watched the construction workers, practiced juggling

7/13/06

8:00 am- Naomi Permutt- ate breakfast, tried to make tea last as long as possible, wished for teleportation powers.

7/14/06

2:00 pm - Joe Guardino- Kicked my shoes off (for shame!), read a magazine, slept, talked to Dustin, Mary, and a few campers about stuff I had no info for. Took messages of people playing classical music...?

7/15/06

10:40 am - Justin Hernandez- Read this sheet and laughed

7/16/06

7:00 pm- Katherine H-S- Plotted stealth mission master plan involving code names, high tech electronic devices, and top secret passwords. Night Hawk over and out. Also signed campers back in.

7/17/06

9:00 am - Randy- Read this sheet and thought to myself, "only music campers would do this."

10 am - didn't know I could call him Randy...., practiced, wished there was a fan in here... wondered why there is glitter all over the bed.. grrr... -Nicole

12 pm - read Dustin's book, walked campers over to Netzer (it's soooo hot out!!!) Tried to think of something clever to write and failed miserably. <3, Jenn Altman-Lupu

3:00 pm- Talked to Dustin, made a bad DJustin joke, made Nathan Warner think I was mentally unstable, got water, sweated, blew up a basketball, got glitter on my hand and arm from the mini-golf sign, complained about office politics, sweated, wondered where Noelle was (Marissa asked me if I knew), realized this sheet was getting too long and it's only halfway through my shift, did I mention the sweating? -Joe

5-6pm- Alison- Checked my e-mail - my dad sent me the picture of a painting I made of my house! If anybody wants to see my house, talk to me :). And I wrote a letter to my buddy at home! And Chris Rose, I think this is an amazingly awesome idea!!

6-8 pm- Michele- Talked to my little brother on the phone, and also one of my cousins. 95 degrees F!!!! Ahhh.... But anyway, what a mess this office is! I mean you'd think people were bored or something. :). He, he. Happy dorm hours!!

7/18/06

10:00 am - Nicole- Thinks Michele is far too cheery for someone serving office hours. Hate Mr. Lawn Mow Man outside the window... When will we have silent lawn mowers (YAMAHA ... anyone)? Pondered what it would be like if a Peacock mated with a kangaroo... it'd be a Peakaroo!! Here's a drawing:



- No more Paper... I go get another sheet ...

7/19/06

10:00 am- Nicole- couldn't believe nobody has served an office hour since my last one that was 24 hours ago... but in celebration of my final office hour this session, I shall write thee a poem.

Bird flying in the air
Please do not poop on my hair
I will kill you with my nair
PS Wheey Potty loves Everybody!!! (for Mary)

7/20/06

Jenn- Once again tried to think of something clever and humorous to say... once again failed. It took an hour.

7/22/06

9:00 am- Dear Office Hour Diary,
Today, Dan Spencer seems to be the new character in Where's Waldo. On a side note, the fact that this exists is highly amusing. Love, Shelley



7/25/06

11:00 am- Joann- Christine and I hung out. I tried to think of some new sweet dance moves (wink, wink). Complained about conductors w/Christine and Cassie. Fought sleep (as seems to be the trend around here!) ...Searched for ring tones on my cell phone. Amen.

3:20 pm- Christine- Oops, I'm a bit late.. Forgot I had a class until 3:10.. Eh, whatever... woot for session III.. I mean, I have had a fun time, but I am almost ready to head home.. Listening to some Ben Folds.. If one has not yet discovered the musical ingenuity of the aforementioned young man, I highly suggest checking out his music.. Ok, advertisement over. How about that Festival Choir music?..

7/26/06

11:10 am- Christine- * HEALTH DEPARTMENT IS HERE TODAY*
On the day I lose my voice, the phone rings in the dorm office. Go figure..

3:00 pm- Alison- Wow! What an exciting Dorm Office Hour! I was visited by 7 people, all enthusiastic and smiling. I took a phone message and painted my nails with "Color Illusion Revlon Pink Prism" nail polish. :O Can this day get any better?!?!? Oh, but it can... Roller - skating tonight!!! Until my next entry, may the (band camp) force be with you!

7/27/06

11:00 am- Joann- I hate stupid people. I hate 2nd generation idiots!! (Louis you know what I'm talking about!) However, I love tic-tacs and root beer! Yay! :) Time to memorize some Mozart. Have a good day ya'all! :) Keep truckin'!

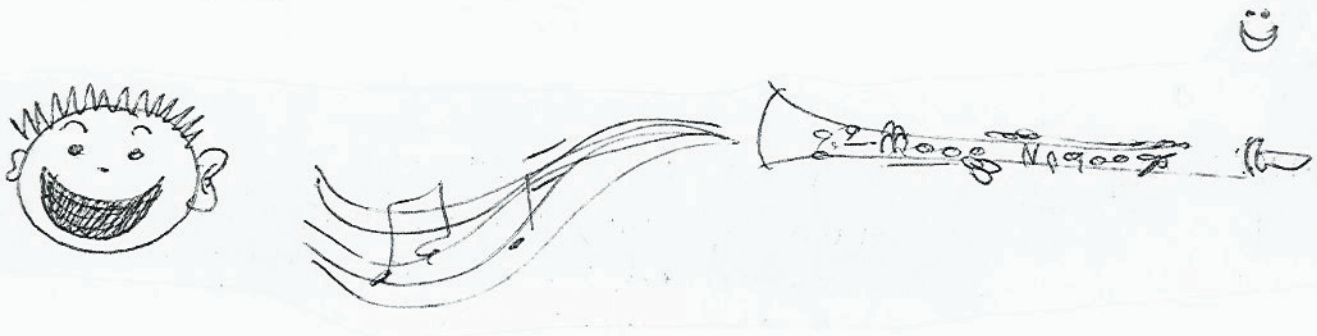
3-4 pm- Alison- I spent ½ hr. weaving together scrap paper slash avoiding my summer reading (1984). I daydreamed. I thought about all the cool people who have signed this log and then I smiled!

7/28/06

9:00 am - Dear Diary, I contemplated other occupations our faculty may have had. I believe I saw Nathan Warner on TV a few years ago on the "Hot Dog Eating World Champions" segment of Good Morning America. Hmmm... perhaps I should brainstorm similarly viable career options. Ok, diary, it's been real, I'll keep you updated. <3, Shelley

11:40 am- Christine- Wow. This is my last office hour of the session/ EVER.. Joann is sleeping on the bed. So, the two of us have basically served double office time since we sit in on each other's to keep one another company & sane. My voice is back!! But now this means I must sing in festival choir..... Yepee! Ten more minutes to go.. Then I can use this time to practice. Well, probably not so much for practicing as for sleeping.. Yay! I'm done! Peace.

3:35 pm- Alison - just finished my 3rd trip to Fine Arts, escorting campers in the pouring rain! - tried to decipher Christine's handwriting (it's "artistic") :) -decided to draw a clarinet



Joe Guardino- came to dorm office 20 minutes late. Admired the pretty clarinet above. Read the dorm office log. Sad I don't get the inside jokes. Wondered why Joann wrote "Keep trucking"... isn't that from the 70's? Kinda thought a Peakaroo" would make a fun pet. Clearly I have nothing to amusing or interesting to say since I'm just recycling and commenting on older logs. So if I come up with something amazing like a cure for cancer, I'll let you know. Ciao! -Well, it did get more interesting. Some teenage girls came in talking about needing to go to Wal-mart for "personal hygiene supplies" (Because I know something about that). I was then called from "Al's Video store" about some overdue items from a fellow counselor. The attendant sounded a lot like Mary... Mary and Katherine soon regaled me with their charm, humor, and indescribable beauty. The time seemed to fly as we spoke about meat loaves and people checking out other people. Jill, Kathy, and Priscilla also stopped by. Man, five girls in two hours. My lucky day!

Thus ends the saga of dorm office hours. All entries were written by actual counselors and TAs and CITs during actual office hours. Some have been edited for content. :) I hope you enjoyed them!!! Love, your Cadenza editor, Jenn.



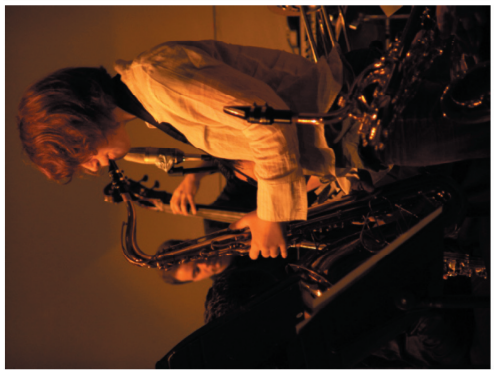
















What's the difference between God and a conductor? God knows He's not a conductor.
What's the definition of an assistant conductor? A mouse trying to become a rat.
What's the difference between alto clef and Greek? Some conductors actually read Greek.
What's the difference between a fiddle and a violin ? Who cares - neither one's a guitar
What's the difference between a Wagnerian soprano and the average All-Pro offensive lineman? Stage makeup.
What's the difference between a Wagnerian soprano and a Wagnerian Tenor? About 10 pounds.
What is the definition of a mezzo soprano? Just an alto with a soprano's attitude.
What's the definition of an alto? A soprano who can sightread.
What's the definition of string quartet: a good violinist, a bad violinist, an ex-violinist, and someone who hates violinists, all getting together to complain about composers.
Why is an 11-foot concert grand better than a studio upright? Because it makes a much bigger kaboom when dropped over a cliff.
Why is a bassoon better than an oboe? The bassoon burns longer.
Why did the chicken cross the road? To get away from the bassoon recital.
What is a burning oboe good for? Setting a bassoon on fire.
What's the difference between a SCUD missile and a bad oboist? A bad oboist can kill you.
How do you get an oboist to play A flat? Take the batteries out of his electric tuner.
How to trumpet players traditionally greet each other? "Hi. I'm better than you."
How do you know when a trumpet player is at your door? The doorbell shrieks!
How do you make a million dollars singing jazz? Start with two million.
Why can't a gorilla play trumpet? He's too sensitive.
What is the dynamic range of the bass trombone? On or off.
What kind of calendar does a trombonist use for his gigs?"Year-at-a-glance"
How do you make a trombone sound like a french horn? Stick your hand in the bell and play all the wrong notes.
Why is the French horn a divine instrument? Because a man blows in it, but only God knows what comes out of it.
How do horn players traditionally greet each other? 1."Hi. I played that last year." 2."Hi. I did that piece in junior high."
How can you make a french horn sound like a trombone? 1.Take your hand out of the bell and lose all sense of taste. 2.Take your hand out of the bell and miss all of the notes!
How do you get your viola section to sound like the horn section? Have them miss every other note.
What do you do with a horn player that can't play? Give him two sticks, put him in the back, and call him a percussionist. What do you do if he can't do that? Take away one of the sticks, put him up front, and call him a conductor.
How do you make a violin sound like a viola? Sit in the back and don't play.
How do you make a cello sound beautiful? Sell it and buy a violin.
How do you make a double bass sound in tune? Chop it up and make it into a xylophone.



Minimum safe distances between street musicians and the public:

Violinist: 25 feet
Bad Violinist: 50 feet
Tone Deaf Guitar Player who knows 3 chords: 75 feet
15 year-old Electric Guitar Player with Nirvana fixation: 100 feet
Accordionist: 60 miles

☻ ☺ Musical Horoscopes ☻ ☺

Flutes: If you are a flute player then you're probably smart, strong, out-going, and have a lot of friends. But you might want to watch out for low brass players because some of them may not enjoy your high pitched melodies. Compatibility: Trumpets, clarinets and saxophone players are OK, but stay clear from tuba players.

Clarinet: If you play the clarinet then you're most likely to be strong, and strong-willed, skilled and talented, smart, and of course, romantic. The future is always in your past and the past is always in your future. As the same for flute players, watch out for the low brass section. Compatibility: Flutes, trumpet and French horn players are advised.

Oboe: If the oboe is your skill then you are smart, very talented, well rounded, cunning, dexterous, and clever. Beware of clarinets though, because its just genetic for them to dislike you. Compatibility: Flutes, French horns, and trumpet players are all right, but steer clear from clarinets.

Bassoon: If you play the bassoon, then congratulations, you could probably get a scholarship where-ever you want. The "requirements" of a bassoon player is being smart, flexible durability, expressive, affected, and pulchritude. Your biggest concern is the trombones, because when you are not there, they have to play your cues. Compatibility: Clarinets, oboes, French horns, trumpets are OK, but reflect the trombones.

Bass Clarinet: If you play this instrument then you are smart, fun, outgoing, "wild", open-minded, and talented. You really don't have any concerns to think about, so have fun! Compatibility: Whatever you choose.

Saxophone: Saxophone players can vary. You can get all different shapes and sizes of saxophones that it's not even funny! Basically, what all saxophone players have in common is they're all gifted. But beware of trumpet players for their music is not always as cool as yours. Compatibility: Clarinets, other saxophones, French horns, trombones, and baritones are OK, trumpets are a no, no.

Trumpet: If the trumpet is your name then flying is your game. Your music can be hard work, but let yourself soar, because intelligence is your strong point and slaking is your weak. I suggest keeping your eye out for everyone because the trumpet position is a well desired spotlight. Compatibility: Flutes, clarinets, oboes, bassoons and bass clarinets are A-OK! But saxophones are your nightmare.

French horn: Playing the French horn can be demanding work, but your quiet personality can overcome. Whether its blowing through the mellophone, or triple tonguing your concert solo..... French horns..... our hats off to you. Like the bass clarinets, you have no enemies, so smile, and I hope that made your day. Compatibility: Who wouldn't love ya?!

Trombones: Well trombones. I must say you are very determined people. You should hold your head with pride because the trombone is a tricky instrument to master, and if you've played on into high school then you are truly gifted. But I would advise you not to strut too much because the bassoon is not on your side. And another thing, you are most likely not compatible with fellow low brass players, so don't even try. Compatibility: Saxophones, bass clarinets, and of course, French horns.

Baritones: If you play the baritone then you are most likely strong, smart, out-going, open-minded and misunderstood. Unfortunately the baritone is the only brass instrument that is not included in a orchestra. For that we're sorry, the baritone has earned its right there. Your enemy is most likely the trombones, they just don't know it. Keep your senses keen! Compatibility: Like the trombones, stay away from other low brass. But! Bass clarinets, French horns and saxophones are OK.

Tubas: If you play this "umpa, umpa" then you are most likely to be like the bass clarinets. Out-going, "wild" and open minded. Congratulations, you've strived to be different in this world. Not only that but if you play this monstrosity of a horn then you are probably in good shape. As far as your enemies I would say it would be the entire woodwind section, because it is your mission and goal in life to over play them in band. But of course the bass clarinets and saxophones love you because you share the same mission. Compatibility: Well since the low brass isn't advised and the wood winds hate you, all that is left is, saxophones, bass clarinets, French horns, and the trumpets, or percussionist.

Percussionist: Well what kind I say about percussionist? Heck they are basically from their own planet. Their smart, talented, and well skilled in the art of playing with sticks. The only real enemy of the percussion is the Band Director, so watch your step. And if you happen to be the Band Director's child, then I'm sorry, Compatibility: Who knows?

NYSMF & The New York Pops

SKITCH HENDERSON FOUNDER (1918 – 2005)

ORMANDY SCHOLARSHIP

New York Summer Music Festival

Each year select Salute to Music students receive scholarships to attend the New York Summer Music Festival.

Named after the orchestra's founding principal cellist, Martin Ormandy, the scholarship rewards students who have shown exceptional musical growth during the school year and who exhibit the musicality and discipline necessary to excel. Interested students submit an essay on how they would benefit from the scholarship. Winners receive free tuition and expense reimbursement to attend a two-week session at the New York Summer Music Festival and Institute. There, they concentrate on improving their skills on their instruments while practicing and performing in a community of like-minded musicians.



Skitch Henderson, Sherrie Maricle, Megan Lemley, and Camp Director Jungeun Kim smile alongside the five 2004 Martin Ormandy Scholarship winners.

Martin Ormandy Scholarship Recipients

2004

Jamie Chang • Melika Butcher • Kimberly Hom • David Fizzarotti • Irwin Tendler

2005

Brie Clarke • Y-Lan Nguyen • Obiefuna 'Mani' Nwaedozie • Maxim Pekarskiy • Irwin Tendler

2006

Brie Clarke • Piyarat Kunnateerachidalai • Ariel Moye • Andrea Patti • Johann Villanueva













YAMAHA




Definition of a flute: "A sophisticated pea-shooter with a range up to five hundred hards and deadly accuracy in close quarters. Blown transversely to confuse the enemy, it can be dismantled into three small pieces, for easy concealment."



~Things For Flautists to Do When They're Bored:~

1.Pull out or push in so much that you're either a half step sharp or flat. Then tell everyone you invented a new key of the flute.
2.If you have an open hole flute, play only covering the holes half way.
3.Finger really low C and try to get the altissimo (the really high) C out.
4.Try to figure out a trill fingering for the really high C to the really high D, on a piccolo.
5.Blow through your flute with all the holes closed and pretend you're Darth Vadar
6.If you're 1st Chair, start talking in German or Russian and kick everyone out of the section.
7.If you're not 1st Chair, make a list of atrocities and a declaration of independance, rally support from other flautists, and attempt a hostile takeover of your section.
8.Listen to a recording of a professional flautist and search for a small mistake. Then make a 90 min. tape of just that mistake, over and over again.
9.Also if you're 1st Chair, come into a song 3 measures early and laugh at the people who follow you.
10.Count your rests out loud while performing a solo.
11.When someone calls you a flutist, correct them and say you are a "flautist". Then when they call you a flautist, say the correct term is "flutist". Keep this up with the same person for a year.
12.Finger low D on a piccolo, cover the hole with your pinkie, then suck all the air out. Take all your fingers off except your pinkie....the keys stay down! (Well, now you're stuck with a piccolo attached to your tongue--press the Ab key to open the vacuum)
13.Play your flute into a box fan.
14.Find the most beautiful song you can, and add three flats (or remove 3 sharps)
15.Blow into the tonehole like you would a brass instrument, fingering any of the low octave notes. In order for the sound to begin to come out, play something like "D, E, F, G, A". Once you get it, it has a really weird sound-almost like a bad, extremely flat clarinet! It should sound like ....

~ Top Ten Reasons to Play Tuba~

10. It's better than playing bagpipes.
9. When you play, people listen.
8. During rehearsal you get to sit in the back of the room.
7. During marching practice you can use the bell to block out the sun.
6. People hold doors open for you.
5. You don't have to wear those silly hats.
4. Many girls do prefer guys with large instruments.
3. You can say "Here comes Niagra..." right before emptying your tuning slide.
2. You'll never be blamed for being the one with the squeaky reed.
1. BECAUSE I PLAY TUBA!!!!



What's the range of a tuba? About twenty yards, if you have a good arm.
How do you fix a broken tuba? With a tuba glue.

THE NYSMF ANNUAL FUND

The New York Summer Music Festival gratefully acknowledges the gifts from the following music-lovers. Each gift plays an important part in bridging the gap between operating expenses and tuition revenues, thereby enabling NYSMF to offer merit-based scholarships and financial aids.

List complete as of July 31, 2006. The New York Summer Music Festival makes every effort to maintain accuracy in its donor listings. If you find an error in your listing, please contact the NYSMF office, (607) 267-4024.

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Keisuke Hoashi
Jungeun Kim
Dr. Linda Magill
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Final Announcements for NYSMF 2006!

"Announcements, announcements, announce ----- MENTS!"

Visit **www.nysmf.org** anytime to see photos, videos, news, and to keep in touch with all of your friends from the premiere season of the New York Summer Music Festival!

Please also join our **MySpace.com** group "NYSMF" for instant communications with your "peeps"!

We promise to stay in touch throughout the year via email and regular mail, keeping you updated on all the great things in store for our 2007 season.



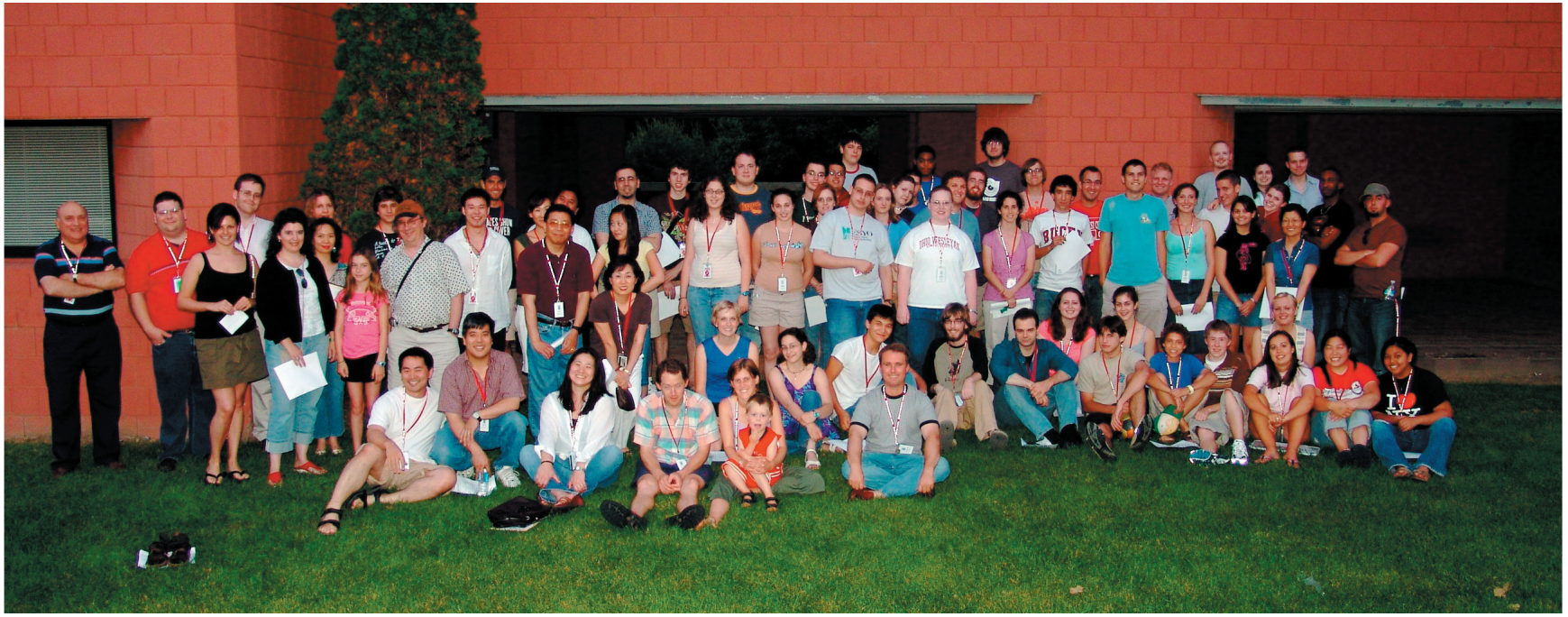
ORDER DVDS* OF YOUR PERFORMANCES
DVDs of NYSMF student performances, as well as selected portions of masterclasses and faculty performances, will be available for purchase on our website by the end of this summer. Please visit the NYSMF website for prices and availability. All proceeds go to the NYSMF Scholarship Fund.

NYSMF OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS*
Remember all those times where Keisuke was running around with up to four different cameras? He wasn't just perfecting his impression of a clueless tourist; he was actually taking professional photos of all of you, with the intent of making every single one of them available to you for your own summer scrapbooks. All official NYSMF photos will be available online at **http://www.nysmf.org/photographs/2006**; you may download any of the low-rez files that you find there, or you may contact us at photos@nysmf.org to request full-quality, 5-megapixel images for an additional fee. As always, all proceeds go directly into the NYSMF Scholarship Fund.

OFFICIAL NYSMF MERCHANDISE
Didn't get a tee shirt this summer? Fear not – you may order them online for $10 + shipping. Want another official lanyard? Or maybe a brand new very official badgeholder? … Okay, maybe not those items, but we will be adding to our collection of official NYSMF merchandise during the year. And as always, NYSMF Stickers are always free to you.

Thank you, everyone, for an incredible summer. Have a great year – "take a shower, work of the chicken nuggets, do impressions of Justin" – and we will see you back here at NYSMF for the summer of 2007!

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See you at NYSMF next summer!
June 24 - August 4, 2007!

— The NYSMF Faculty & Staff!