



Cadenza!



The Official Yearbook
of the
New York Summer Music Festival

Opus No.7

**June 24th – August 4th
2012**

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Remember that one



Session 1 June 24th – July 7^t



Session 3 July 22nd – August 4th



time at music camp...

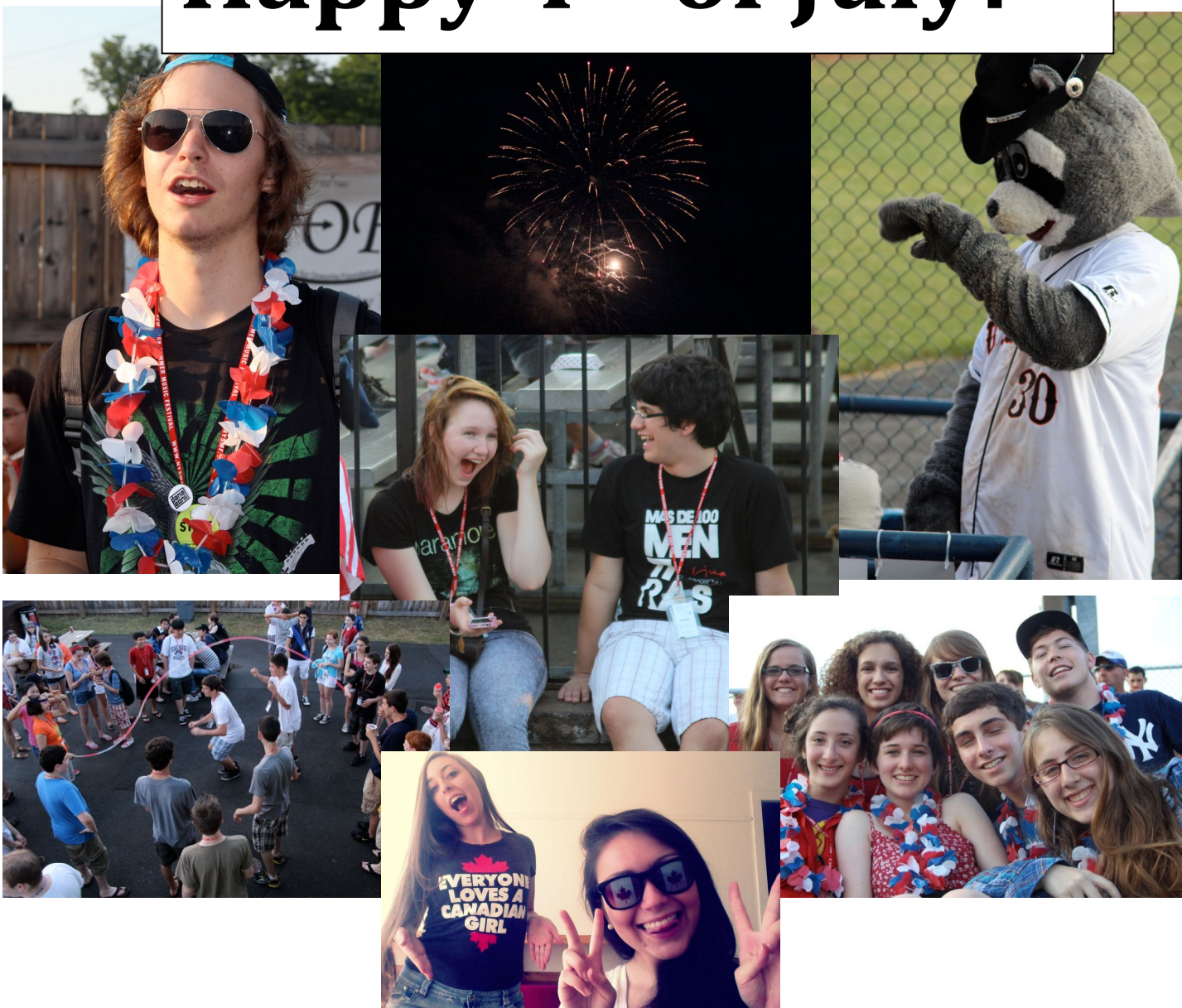
Session 2 July 8th – July 21st



Autographs...



Happy 4th of July!



(Happy Canada Day!)



Superlative Winners!

	MALE STUDENT	FEMALE STUDENT	MALE COUNS	FEMALE COUNS	MALE FAC/Staff	FEMALE FAC/STAFF
Best Laugh	Joe Gelb	Michelle Knuepfer	Joe Klebanoff	Lydia Consilvio	Ray Iwazumi	Emi Kagawa
Best Sense of Humor	Bradley Kroehling	Montana Murdock	Christian Heasley	Emma Cava	Robert Isaacs	Devan Pope
Best Hugs	Greg Eckhardt	Gracie Honohan	Tim Martuch	Abby Ballinger	Chris Nappi	Ilze Brink-Button
Best Accent	Inaki Bermudez	Lily Blacksell	Jose Confessor	Samantha Etchegary	Alejandro Aviles Krassimir Ivanov	Ilze Brink-Button
Best Personality	Eli Feingold	Su Bin Kim	Ezekiel Gentle	Ora Katz	Sam Chen	Lauren Becker
	MALE STUDENT	FEMALE STUDENT	MALE COUNS	FEMALE COUNS	MALE FAC/Staff	FEMALE FAC/STAFF
Best Eyes	Matt Honan	Laura Zion	Chris Piro	Morgan Luttig	Nathan Warner	Emi Kagawa
Best Hair	Ben Allen	Mikaela Etchegary	Zach Consler	Ximena Violante	Peter Miyamoto Alan Tinkham	Amy Iwazumi
Best Smile	Clayton Mathews	Francesca Hliditch	Josh Thomas-Urlik	Theresa Ruggles	Tim Brent	Colby Thomas
Best Dressed	Michael Warrwick	Natalie Amstutz	Gibran Mahmud	Kathryn Brunhaver	John Vaida	Surai Balbeisi
Most Unique	Vincenzo Poletto	Simone Robbenolt	Rafael Friedman	Olivia Erwin	Dr. Crone	Wendy Stern
	MALE STUDENT	FEMALE STUDENT	MALE COUNS	FEMALE COUNS	MALE FAC/Staff	FEMALE FAC/STAFF
Most Dramatic	Collin Gill	Annie Malmud	Brian Ganan	Bridie Shnore	Keisuke Hoashi	Blythe Walker
Most Optimistic	Molly Ball	Rosemary Lawton	Tim Martuch	Julia Conrad	Sam Chen	Ayako Tsuruta
Most Serious	Raymond Jiang	Boryun Kim	Wyatt Beekman	Jiwon Kim	John Vaida Paul Bryan	Kate Dillingham
	MALE STUDENT	FEMALE STUDENT	MALE COUNS	FEMALE COUNS	MALE FAC/Staff	FEMALE FAC/STAFF
Most Helpful	Colin Moir	Shaughna Jones	Marcus Ling	Oliva Erwin	Tim Brent Dan Spencer	Priscilla Yuen
Most Athletic	Running Club Crew	Boot Camp Crew	Jose Confesor	Julianne Schenck	Dan Forbes	Amy Yencharis
Most Stressed	Everyone	before	the	concerts...		
	MALE STUDENT	FEMALE STUDENT	MALE COUNS	FEMALE COUNS	MALE FAC/Staff	FEMALE FAC/STAFF
Coolest	Carray Ying	Nikki Lohr	Graham	Caroline D'Ambro	Nuno Antunes	Kathryn Rudolph
Mellowest	Greg Eckhardt	Gina Gerlach	Ezekiel Gentle	Natalie Martin	Chris Nappi	Janelle Reichman
Cutest	Koby Lazar	Hannah Chiappissi	Zack Feingold	Lily Josefsberg	Mark Turner	Kelly Corcoran
Friendliest	Hampton Rattan	Sydney Lazar	Stephen Gorgone	Caitlin Smith	Steve Moran Rob Roman	Colby Thomas
Hardest-Working	Landon Gray	Maddy Leppert	Chris Piro	Lydia Consilvio	Bob Sabin	Miss Kim
	MALE STUDENT	FEMALE STUDENT	MALE COUNS	FEMALE COUNS	MALE FAC/Staff	FEMALE FAC/STAFF
Fave Instrumentalist	Orvill Delatorr Kevin He	Boryun Kim Kailley Anders	Chris Finis	Sam Etchegary	Ray Iwazumi	Lauren Becker
Fave Jazzer	Ben Allen	Leah Woods	Jim Henrys	Emma Cava	Jesse Lewis	Kat Calvosa
Fave Vocalist	Jack Lindberg	Kimberley Uckele	Gibran Mahmud	Anna Harris	Robert Isaacs	Blythe Walker Colby Thomas
Biggest Flirt	Joel Pickering	Elise Volkmann	Alex Gertner	Jennifer Oakes	Jason Rigby	Kat Calvosa
FILL IN YOUR OWN SUPERLATIVES BELOW ... IF YOU DARE!!!						
Best Roommates	Sydney Lazar and Natalie Amstutz					
Best Flip Flops	Ekaterina					
Most Free	Landon Gray					
Best Bromance	Bradley Kroehling and Clayton Matthews					

Last Wills and Testaments...

Tiffany Kwark: To Natalie Martin I leave my watch/alarm clock so she will be able to wake up on time each day. To Sabrina Xin I leave my stack of candy from the Inner-Skate rink. To Jordan Wilcox I leave a stack of microwavable cups so she can have hot chocolate whenever she wants. To Keisuke Hoashi I leave my Chinese finger trap because I know he'll enjoy it. To Molly Ball and Rachel Sih I leave my two rubber poppers. And finally, to Priscilla Yuen I leave my copy of Lake Louise that I played for the student recital audition.

Elise Volkmann: To Rosemary Lawton I leave my yellow shirt to use when you need a solid colored shirt and I also leave my black heels because she could work them, right? To Gina Gerlach I leave all my Hershey's Special Dark Chocolate if there's any left and also my minifridge. I also leave her my iPod to listen to opera as frequently as she wants. To Sydney Lazar I leave my hairbrush. To Mikaela Etchegary I leave the avant-garde shaped mirror pieces scattered around our suite. To Natalie Amstutz I leave a headset for your late night Skype calls and a box of tissues. À Nikki Lohr, je te donne mon livre Candide donc elle peut lire quand elle veut penser de moi. To Ora Katz I leave my kettle for when she wants to make tea at night. To Emma Cava I leave my mug that Mikaela bought for me for her Ramen.

Mikaela Etchegary: To Gina Gerlach, I leave my dishes for quick oat morning and my powder makeup. Also, an alarm clock so waking up for choir is a little easier. To Sydney Lazar, I leave my hairbrush for IP moments. I also leave my handbook (you know what I'm talking about) To Natalie Amstutz, I leave all my food. To Elise Volkman, I leave a dark chocolate fondue fountain that never stops. To Simone Robbennolt, I leave all my American money for Shop 24 runs. I also leave my white bandana because you are too hip. To Ben Allen, I leave you a coupon for a trip to the Chapel, and an accurate article on the Cuban Missile Crisis. To Rosemary

Lawton, I leave my skittles and M&M's! Such a great snack while we discussed Newfoundland. To Landon Gray, I leave you my unmatched 4th trumpet jazz skills. To Matt Honan, I leave my uncracked iPod for your 1000 songs. To Colin Moir, I leave you Canada's poli. To Greg Eckhardt, I leave my my Aviators because I still haven't returned yours...To Nikki Lohr, I leave the clock sock which was never claimed. I also leave you my handbook. To Collin Gill, I leave you 254 moldy sandwiches. XOXO To Julia Furlan, I leave you thousands of snap chats, and a clone of myself for good morning cuddles. To Kailley Anders, I leave you every scary movie so another deep Chat can arise after you watch it. And I leave as much chocolate milk as possible!! To Hannah Chiappissi, I leave you you-know-who's guitar. UGH. To Jack Lindenberg, I leave the Warm Brownie Delight that I blamed you for eating ... I'm sorry. To Gina and Elise, my 6 week sisters, I leave you all the food we didn't eat the first week of camp. Detox is NOT for us. To the ladies in suite 315, I leave you my black dress for wild nights.

Greg Eckhart: Its only been 5 minutes, and look at this. Time has flown by and soon enough we will be going back to the real world, and most likely back to being our normal teenage selves (or at least i will be). After all this stuff we've gone through, I think its safe to say we've all learned something. I know i have; that something is life. People dont get this opportunity to live the things that we've been put through with this camp and the summer that we've spent here. Most people only get one shot--take it or leave it. I think with this camp (more the whole summer then the camp) I've gotten to experience a smorgasbord of experiences that one would only go through and learn with the harsh punishments of life. Sure, there will be plenty of "one time at band camp" lines i can throw out when people ask me what i did this summer (I do believe Landon is free) but in the end, this summer has helped me grow musically, and personally. Thank you.

Pizza Girl (Sydney Lazar) Natalie: I leave you a fan so you can oscillate yourself, my Abercrombie sweater, Special K, shellfish, the "kicked out" FA, and many other things. Most importantly, I leave you Chris P. Bacon. Because you guys deserve each other. (Kidding, he's mine.) I love you so much, and thank you for being the best roommate ever. Mikaela: I honestly don't understand why we didn't know each other in our last few years year. You are so awesome and you have the best advice. I leave you the memory of something that you will never forget. (You know exactly what that is.) I love you so much and I'm going to beg my mom to send me to Canada for a week to visit you. Gina: Gina. You are one of the funniest people at this camp, and you always know what to say. Thank you for trying to "teach" me things. I loved our long walk and I'll really miss you. Rosemary: When you left after first session, I literally could not imagine NYSMF without you. I wish you could have been here for the whole summer. I leave you my staff pin, because you really are staff! And I leave you a hairbrush! Nikki: Babe. I can't even begin. I guess I can start with our mutual love for everything and our failed attempts at trying to be healthy. I leave you a box of mint chocolate milanos, so we can SAVOR them. (We never finished those...) I love you so much and Paris 2013? Hannah: I missed you all of first session and all of third. You are literally my sister forever and one of the closest people to me in my life. I rely on you for everything. I leave you WATER because you need it! I am lucky I get to live 3 blocks from you at home. Xo Julia: I really just love you. You always crack me up. I loved our conversations every day, but especially on the last night of second session. I wish you would have stayed third, because I miss you a lot. Simone: Sorry for scaring you for life. (Yes, with that.) Thank you for being that hipster friend who got me into instagram. I know I'll be seeing you all the time this year. I leave you a pair of earrings, but you won't have to put them in for me! Elise: Thank you for "getting

me" I loved our coffee runs and I love you. I leave you all my opera music and my aria books, even though I know you won't be needing the high soprano coloratura one. Jack: You are my favorite counter tenor ever. I plan to be seeing you a lot this year. I leave you a dog, obviously. Because we CAN HAVE A DOG. IT IS LEGAL. Landon: Landshark. The first day I met you, I decided that we were definitely going to be friends. I love the fact that we rocked almost matching glasses. I leave TWENTY-SIX trumpets, so you can practice with them! Come visit me in NY. Greg: Thank you for being so mellow and awesome. I loved our conversations at dinner and how you always say funny things. I will really miss you. Ben: I leave Ben love, because many people don't love him. I'm just kidding! Ben, I'm so glad we've gotten close this summer. Thanks for being our 18 year old when we needed one! I will miss you a lot, and I hope your first year at college is a great one. By the way, I owe you one! Colin Moir: Colin! I had so much fun laughing with you, and hanging out with you. I leave you something to smack certain people with, cause we both know they deserve it! Devan: Devan, thank you for being the best boss ever. I had so much fun hanging out with you and talking with you. Also, thank you for teaching me so many important things! I leave you a banana. Also, I'll miss you a lot. To the "CIT Clique": I love you all so much. Yes, we've had our weird moments, and our fair share of dramatic events, but in the end we really are just a group of amazing people. I leave you with my "I" Problems. Remember when we all met that first day? (With the exception of Ben.) I couldn't have predicted that we would all end up friends, but I'm glad we are. I truly love you all so much and I hope to see you during the year. Collin Gill and the LAX bros: I leave you guys a giant bag of old sandwiches! To everyone at NYSMF: I leave you ALL pizzas. I love you guys. Thanks for a great summer.

Gina Gerlach: To the irreplaceable and loving friends I have made this summer. I leave you this: "Breathe, breathe in the air / Don't be afraid to care / Leave, but don't leave me / Look around and chose your own ground / For long you live and high you fly / And smiles you'll give and

tears you'll cry / And all you touch and all you see, Is all your life will ever be"
-Pink Floyd, Breathe Translate it yourself! :) I love you all!

Derek Foret: To Tyler, I bequeath my sweaty shoes. To Francesca, I bequeath my classical piano books. To Rachel, I bequeath my collection of plastic sunglasses. To Annie, I bequeath certain bottles of Purell. To Cain and Alex, I bequeath the sun. To Charlotte, I bequeath my real book. To David, I bequeath my 1.5 octave vocal range. To Alix, I bequeath a hug. To Collin, I bequeath my luggage. To Marisa, I bequeath an awkward glance. To Michael, I bequeath my electric massage chair. To Oscar, I bequeath my cans of canadian maple syrup. To Stephen, I bequeath Tyler's phone so he can't call you. To Zeek, I bequeath the chicken wings I accidentally threw at you. To Tim, I bequeath my copy of Finale and my numerous half compositions. To Keisuke, I bequeath my plays. To Emma, I bequeath my text messages. Can't wait to come back next year!

The Last Will and Testament of Maddy Leppert: I, Maddy Leppert, being of (somewhat) sound mind and body, hereby declare this to be my Last Will and Testament for the NYSMF yearbook, the Cadenza. (Yeah, I googled how to write a will for this occasion.) I would write everything that this page on Yahoo is telling me to write, about who my spouse is and all of my children and assigning someone administration over my will, but that seems like too much work. So, instead, I'm going to start this on a somewhat sad note. / When I came to NYSMF this year, I was coming from a home where I hadn't really had the best of years. This year was probably one of the worst, actually. But when I've been here, all of that totally flew out the window, and I swear to God I haven't smiled or laughed so hard in a really long time. Everybody here has been completely and utterly awesome, and you'll probably all catch me bawling my eyes out at some point on the last night because I'm going to miss you guys a whole lot. This especially goes to the staff here: the faculty, everybody who works in the main office, the counselors, and especially the Fas and my fellow CITs. You guys have all been great to work with these past six weeks, and I'm going to

miss every single one of you. / Anyway, onto the actually fun stuff. / For my will, I have a few possessions that I'd like to bequeath (Yahoo totally told me that I should be saying "bequeath", okay?) to some people here. I'm leaving all of the laundry detergent that I brought with me to my roommate, Zoe, so that she can do the laundry as many times as she likes. To one of my best horn friends, Lauren, I'm leaving my stash of Easy Mac, mostly just because Easy Mac. There is no better reason than Easy Mac. To Shahruz, I leave the remainder of the webcomic Homestuck, in hopes that he will catch up on it. I'm leaving any various South Park paraphenilia that I actually do not own to Montana, for obvious reasons. And to Katherine, one of my best friends ever, I leave you my French fry, so that you literally cannot make fun of my French fry. To the girls that I've given Hello Kitty tattoos to, I leave all of you my remaining ones in hope that you will wear them forever more. To everybody else, I leave all of my remaining Disney princess and Hello Kitty band-aids, along with every hug that I could ever give, because seriously, you guys are amazing and I'm going to miss all of you. / So, everybody, I hope you all have a great time doing...whatever else it is that you're going to do for the rest of the summer and for your school year, and I hope that I see you all next year! You're all awesome, and I really am going to miss all of you. / And, to finish this all of on the funniest note ever: / What side of a cheetah has the most spots? THE OUTSIDE!!!

Last Will and Testament by Shaughnessy Jones: In event of my death, which will likely be caused by playing Hammersmith one too many times, I wish to dedicate my entire duct tape collection to Hannah Cordisco. I would also like for her to know that I never attempted to sacrifice her to Ouija gods while she was sleeping. I wish for my imaginary apple orchard to go to Oscar Darwin, so he will always have plenty of fruit to eat while in the US, along with my strawberry field, because he always gets my jokes. I would like all of my tie-dyed clothing and various Rocky Horror costumes to go to Marisa Dueñez, who was a wonderful roommate with a memorable name. I wish for all my unfinished compositions to be split amongst Tyler Cowen and Eric M.,

because I know they could finish them with much more pizzazz and musicality than I could ever imagine. I wish for my beginner piano books filled with ABBA and Simon & Garfunkle music to be given to Francesca Hilditch, to be played at my funeral if at all possible. They are far below her amazing skill level, but she might enjoy them anyway. I wish for all my awful jokes to be given to Alix Smith, who laughs at them even when no one else does. I wish for all Vonnegut novels in my possession to be given to Gina, who might enjoy them. Annie Malmud is to inherit the majority of my hugs, German songs, and the massive amount of microwave cookies I've accumulated as a direct result of the addiction to them she caused. Derek Foret is to inherit the massive amount of paperwork that results from my death, because he reminded me to write this and he is a nice guy. (He is also to inherit my most gracious thanks.) I wish for Cain Hartung to receive my stuffed wombat named Wilbur. Alex Campbell is to inherit my badly strung guitar and my half of the star we decided to associate all camp memories with. In the event of my being mauled by a bear or large squirrel, he is to play Horizons on said guitar at my funeral. David Hans, Michael Warrick, and Collin Gill are to receive my deepest apologies for randomly shouting at and poking them while they eat, along with all of my jean shorts to use at their will. Wonderful Julie is to inherit my plane ticket to Haiti, if I die before I go, because I know she would enjoy it and work very well with the children there. Either way, she is also to inherit my dangly fish earrings. Lastly, I would like for Rachel Lesser to receive all of my sarcasm and vegan lollipops, along with my friend...ship for...ever. To the crew: I leave all my snacks and music for another dub step taco party, my ukulele so that we can jam some more, a cumulative list of awkward pickup lines and African names, a mirror to spy on people at meals and a whole bunch of incredible memories of the best group of friends ever!

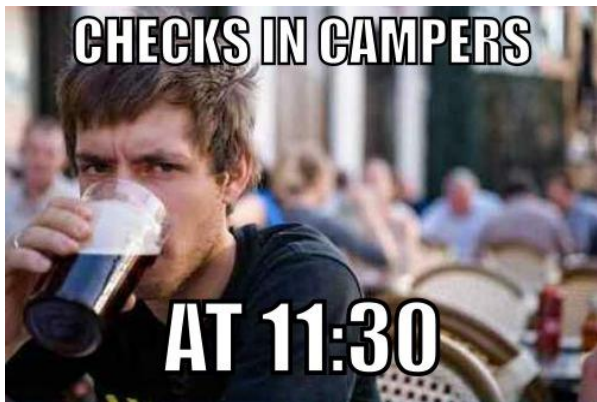
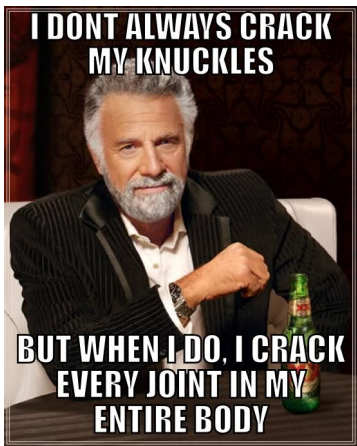
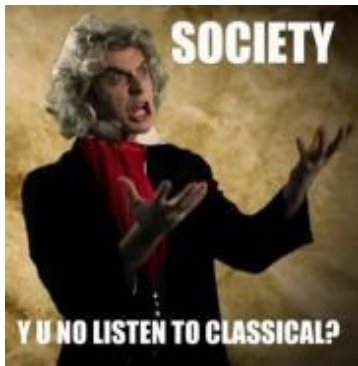
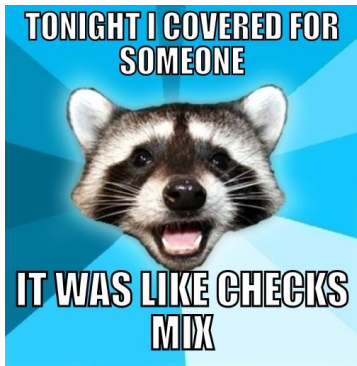
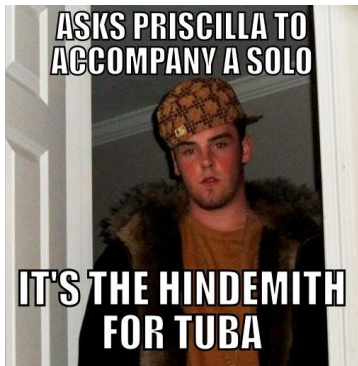
Charlotte Bennett: CREW2012 To Emma: I leave my posters, my dresses, and a bunch of classy nicknames;) To

franny: I leave Loca the pug, a box of straws, and a word of advise: you better check yourself before you Trebek yourself! To Rachel: I leave some non Walmart brand jerkey, some tea by your bed in the morning and binoculars for spying. To shaugna: I leave my Simon and garfunkle records, my ukulele, and a purple strawberry. To Oscar: I leave some maple syrup because we all know how that makes you feel. To Cain: I actually don't leave anything. I'm just gonna take your fedora instead. To David : I leave.....BRAHMS?! To Nuria: I leave my music for Feed The Birds and a collection of very detailed descriptions of the differences between VERY different words. To Leah: i leave my shoes because we never sing with them on. To walker: I leave a recording of my virtuosic viola skills to remember me by. To jake: I leave my coldplay cd with Fix You on it and the program that I "stole" from you. To other friends I've made here which include, but are not limited to, Leo, jake, josh, Elise, Subin, kailley, Devon, Anna, Arissa, Abby, will, Ryan, and Rhys: thanks for a wild and unforgettable summer :)

Montana Murdock: -To Katherine I leave oodles of good times behind the scenes. Most deserving is her constant arrival to things several tens of minutes beyond the starting times, and our random bonding over me being a stalker in her room and leaving a note about Homestuck on her bed. I also bequeath to her us sitting on the floor of my dorm while Daphne was away, eating rice crispies, me not wearing actual pants, with way more chicken wings than we could possibly eat, and me forcing her to watch the most depressing episodes of South Park first so I could gush about my sobbing Kyle feelings. And Moral Orel or whatever that creepy show is. I also leave her Eridan and his fine buoyty. -To Daphne I leave being the most boring, messy roommate possible, and all the times when she walked in on me talking to my computer screen because my friends in Florida wanted to see my big dumb face. And I also leave her even more tolerance, because god knows that after being an angel for me her patience must be wearing thin. -To Hampton I leave my tears on his shoul-

der and his laughs at all my jokes, which meant more to me than he can probably comprehend. -To Kimberly I leave looking like Cho Chang, talking about certain gorgeous people, and my awkward explanation of gay people. Of honorable mention is her soul-bleeding niceness, except when she randomly starts swearing, and also making me feel better about myself by saying as soon as my face goes away I'll probably look pretty good. -To Keisuke I leave being super awesome and kyew, and South Park, which go hand in hand. I'm probably not supposed to mention him in this, but I will anyway. -To Gina I leave The Legend of Korra, The Avengers, and godlike hair. I also leave her her amazing fashion sense, proving that I will not, in fact, attempt to steal her characteristics and whisk them away into the afterlife upon my unfortunate early demise for unspecified reasons. -And lastly, I leave to Maddy our late-night blogging shenanigans, and the reason I couldn't get to sleep. Along with the enormous treasure trove of Jake liking turtles, my misspelling of her name because it's cooler like that, GOOD NIGHT MONTANA-SAMA, me being a social failure and becoming 1000000x more awkward whenever she is around being a cool kid, being the Scourge Sisters plus one, showing her and Katherine every last thing I did involving my laptop, and utterly failing to get her to watch my show. Finally, I leave to her this will, because she's the one that made me get out of bed and come downstairs and do this dumb thing.

I **Alea Vernon** leave all my high heel shoes to Theo Black to use strictly for wearing out at least six times a week. I also leave my hot pink iHome to Sonya Lebenbom so she can listen to Eminem and charge her phone at the same time. I leave my camera to Haley Lam so she can take pictures in the go. I leave all my perfumes and body mouses to Eileen Norris. I leave my violin to Katrina. I leave my mustache ring to Gina. I leave my alarm clock to my councilor Lilly Josefsberg. And last of all I leave the only seventy five cents that I have to Sheila Zornberg.

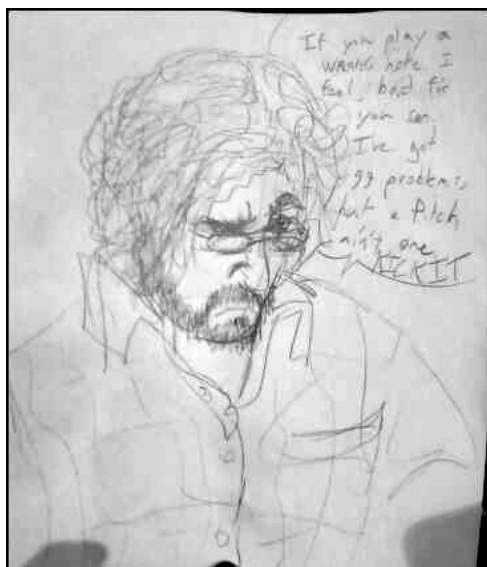
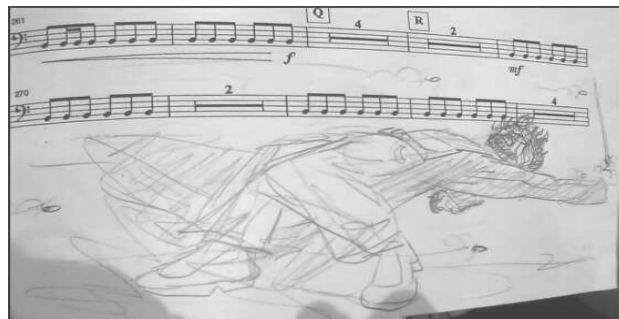


Memes by Tim Martuch



Quotable quotes!

- "Before we move on, can any of the girl counselors tell me where the dead bat is?" - Kathryn Rudolph
- "Everyone loves Gina's nuts, they provide good protein." - Gilbert Lake Trip Session 1
- "That really harshed my mellow" – Steve Moran
- "Well, use the ones that work" - Dan Forbes (on the non-working toilets)
- "Can all the kids from the band camp do the buddy check?" - Lifeguard at Gilbert Lake
- "But what if they are the most beautiful flip flops?" - Ekaterina
- "You will find us anywhere? What if we are under the ground?" – Ekaterina
- "Buy pizza or I'll cry" - Sydney Lazar
- "Don't be a brass hole, although it's better than being a woodwimp" - Kaitlyn DeHority
- "Girls, these are not magical toilets. They do not flush magical things." – Amy
- "Now let's play Stars and Strippers!" - Steven Reineke
- "This is what conducting is all about; time management....and Red Bull." - Steven Reineke

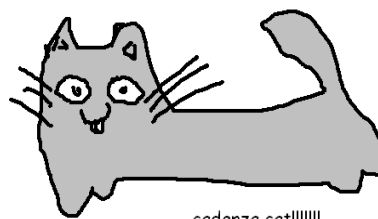


- "Tap, you're pregnant" ~Rachel Lesser
- "Literally" ~Tyler Cowan
- "It's Campbell. Like the soup" ~Alex Campbell
- "Is it selfish to eat shellfish?" – Natalie Amstutz
- "There is nowhere in the rules where it says we can't get a dog!" – Sydney Lazar, Jack Lindberg
- "The metronome is the kindest policeman in the world!" – Joe Silverstein
- "I hit a low B, I'm going to die." – Jack Linderberg
- "Too baddddd, soooo sddddddd." – Francesca Hilditch, in her sleep



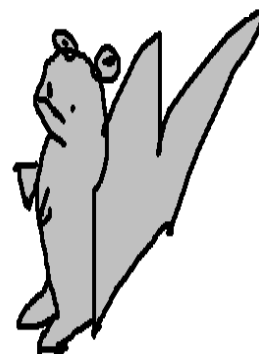
#NYSMFprobs

- #Forgetting your lanyard in the dorm
- #Not being able to get into the laundry room
- #Stolen laundry
- #Night time dorm meetings
- #When Shop 24 closes down
- #Having to duck under the fence to get from Mills to Sherman
- #Weird dorm smells
- #When your floor is more comfortable than your bed
- #All NYSMF Choir
- #Getting rained out of Gilbert Lake
- #Program Folding
- #Announcements, Announcements, ANNOUNCEMENTS!
- #Camp crushes
- #Runs of the Mills
- #Bat infestation of the girls dorm
- #Warm nights
- #Fighting for the last scoop of chocolate chip cookie dough ice cream
- #When the chocolate milk runs out
- #Forgetting your socks at Interskate 88
- #Forgetting to buy pizza
- #Going home and leaving your friends ☹



cadenza cat!!!!!!

also here's
a squirrel



Top 5 Reason Why You Love The CITs

1. They fold the programs.
2. They hang up the signs that tell you when your rehearsals are.
3. Comic relief.
4. CITs love Devan. You love Devan. You love the CITs.
5. We made you this Cadenza!



Best Mills Meals

1. Onion Rings
2. Hummus
3. Wraps
4. Salads
5. Cupcakes



Scholarship Winners

STANLEY KAY BIG BAND DRUMMER SCHOLARSHIP



Thanks to the efforts of Dr Sherrie Maricle (*NYSMF Jazz Conductor, NYSMF Director of Education, NY Pops Orchestra member and Education Director, DIVA Jazz Orchestra, FivePlay*), NYSMF students had the opportunity to win the first Stanley Kay Big Band Drummer Scholarship. FRED GRIGGS was the winner of the 2012 award, and attended NYSMF's first and sessions to tremendous acclaim! Congratulations to Fred and thank you for making NYSMF a stop on your assuredly tremendous career.

"If you LOVE [drumming] you will definitely succeed as a player. If you LIKE it, you should do something else!" —Stanley Kay

NY POPS SALUTE TO MUSIC AND RONALD MCDONALD HOUSE SCHOLARSHIP RECIPIENTS

NYSMF continued its long-time collaboration with the New York Pops Orchestra and its Salute to Music Program, in which five lucky musicians get the chance to compete both musically and academically for full two-week scholarships to attend NYSMF. NYSMF also has the privilege also to work with the Ronald McDonald House and provide additional scholarships to children in that organization. Dr Sherrie Maricle and Joanne Winograd of the NY Pops are to thank for all of their generosity and organizational magician-ship in making all of this possible!



Recipients of the NY Pops Salute to Music and Ronald McDonald House Scholarships with Music Director/Conductor of the NY Pops and NYSMF Pops Orchestras Steven Reineke; NYSMF Assistant to the Directors and NY Pops Assistant Kathryn Rudolph; NYSMF Co-Founder and Director of Communications Keisuke Hoashi; and NYSMF Co-Founder and Executive Director Jungeun Kim. Photo taken during the NYSMF Pops Concert held July 16, 2012.



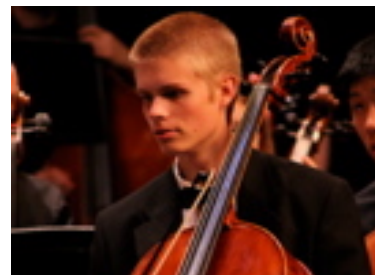
Concerto Competition Winners



Session 1
Elise Volkmann, Voice



Session 2
Boryun Kim, Violin



Session 3
Jacob Efthiniou, Cello

2012 NYSMF SUCO Scholarship Recipients

The New York Summer Music Festival gratefully acknowledges the gift from the State University of New York College at Oneonta, which plays an important role in bridging the gap between operating expenses and tuition revenue, thereby enabling NYSMF to offer merit-based scholarships and financial aid. The following CIT scholarships are made possible in part by a generous donation from the State University of New York College at Oneonta.

Benjamin Allen
Mikaela Etchegary
Landon Gray
Kimberly Uckele

Natalie Amstutz
Lukas Florczak
Sydney Lazar
Elise Volkmann

Gregory Eckhardt
Gina Gerlach
Madeline Leppert

2012 Visiting Artists

Carol Jantsch, tuba
Jennifer Hayghe, piano
David Kim, violin
John Riley, drumset
Ivy Austin, voice

Luis Bonilla, trombone
Mike Holoher, jazz piano
Josef Silverstein, violin/orchestra
Ian Rosenbaum, percussion
Duane Rosengard, bass

James Day, classical guitar
Mark Kellogg, trombone
Charles Pillow, woodwind
Jon F. West, voice
Hwaen Ch'uiqi, piano





Final Announcement 2012

The CITs wish to conclude the 2012 Cadenza with a huge **THANK YOU** to all the faculty and staff of NYSMF.

This summer was packed with fun, friendship, and falling deeper in love with music. You have helped all of become better musicians as well as better people.

We cannot thank you enough for your hard work, effort and care. Have a fantastic year, everyone!

Much Love — THE C.I.T.s!!!!

