Saturday, 10 March 2018 • 7:30 p.m.
Smith Opera House
GENEVA CONCERTS, INC.
2017–2018 SEASON

Saturday, 23 September 2017, 7:30 p.m.
Ballet Jörgen Canada
Anastasia
A Russian Grand Duchess, born to privilege, is cast out into a post-revolutionary world. What will become of her? Canada’s Ballet Jörgen brings Anastasia, a full-length ballet rich with incredibly detailed costumes, versatile sets, and exquisite lighting.
Set to an original orchestral score.

Friday, 10 November 2017, 7:30 p.m.
Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra
Ward Stare, Music Director; Olga Kern, piano
Beethoven Piano Concerto No. 5, “Emperor”
Mussorgsky Pictures at an Exhibition

Friday, 9 February 2018, 7:30 p.m.
Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra
Ward Stare, Music Director; David Halen, violin
Rochester City Ballet
Dvořák Slavonic Dances, Op. 46
Bartók Miraculous Mandarin Suite, Op. 19
Tchaikovsky Violin Suite from Swan Lake and Sleeping Beauty
Ravel La Valse

Saturday, 10 March 2018, 7:30 p.m.
Cantus
Discovery of Sight
Acclaimed as “the premier men’s vocal ensemble in the United States” (Fanfare), the eight male voices will perform seasoned masterpieces like Richard Strauss’s Traumlicht and Franz Schubert’s Die Nacht, and break new ground with Eric Whitacre’s Lux Aurumque and a brand-new commission from Gabriel Kahane.

Saturday, 5 May 2018, 7:30 p.m.
Symphoria
Christian Capocaccia, conductor; Ken Meyer, guitar
Tchaikovsky Mozartiana
Rodrigo Fantasia para un gentilhombre
Stravinsky Pulcinella Suite

Programs subject to change.

Performed at the Smith Opera House, 82 Seneca Street, Geneva

This concert is made possible by generous underwriting from the Williams Family Foundation and by a continuing subscription from Hobart and William Smith Colleges.
GENEVA CONCERTS, INC.
Saturday, 10 March 2018 • 7:30 p.m.

Discovery of Sight

Aftonen
Hugo Alfvén
Herman Sätherberg

Hotaru Koi
arr. Ro Ogura
Traditional Japanese children’s song

Lux Aurumque
Eric Whitacre

from Dans la montagne
Jean-Émile-Paul Cras
Maurice Bouchor

Die Nacht
Franz Schubert
Friedrich Wilhelm Krummacher

Traumlicht
Richard Strauss
Friedrich Rückert

Do Not Go Gentle
Into that Good Night
Kenneth Jennings
Dylan Thomas

We Grow Accustomed
to the Dark
Linda Kachelmeier
Emily Dickinson

Wanting Memories
Ysaye Barnwell

The Morning Comes
from “Two Preludes”
Einojuhani Rautavaara
T.S. Eliot

Coffee With Borges
Gabriel Kahane

Simple Gifts
Joseph Brackett
arr. Stephen Caracciolo

As One Sky
Paul John Rudoi
Kabir

Morning Has Broken
Eleanor Farjeon
arr. Augsburg Fortress,
John Rutter, Chris Foss
Trad. Hymn/folksong

Yonder Come Day
arr. Paul John Rudoi
Georgia Sea Islands Traditional Spiritual

In That Great
Gettin’ Up Mornin’
arr. Jester Hairston
Spiritual
TEXTS, TRANSLATIONS, AND NOTES

AFTONEN
Hugo Alfvén (1872–1960)

Skogen står tyst, himlen är klar.
Hör, huru tjusande vallhornet lullar.
Kvällsöns bloss sig stilla sänker,
Sänker sig ner uti den lugna, klara våg.
Ibland dälder,gröna kullar
eko kring neiden far...

The forest is still, the sky is clear.
Hear the evening shepherds’ horns sing lullabies
The evening sun’s blush silently sinks,
Sinks down into the calm, clear waves.
Among the valleys and green hills,
The echo resounds near and far...

– Herman Sätherberg (1812–1897)

The evening sun’s blush silently sinks,
Sinks down into the calm, clear waves.
Among the valleys and green hills,
The echo resounds near and far...
HOTARU KOI
arr. Rō Ogura (1916–1990)

Ho, ho, fireflies come!
Over there the water is bitter
Over here the water is sweet

Ho, ho, fireflies come!
Ho, ho, come by the mountain road!
The fathers of the fireflies are rich
No wonder their rear ends sparkle in the dark.

Ho, ho, fireflies come!
Come by the mountain road.
At daytime, hiding among the dewy grass,
But when it’s night,
Their lanterns burn bright.

Even though we’ve flown all the way from India,
Zoom! Those sparrows swarm to swallow us.
Look! See a thousand lanterns sparkling in the dark.

– Traditional Japanese children’s song

Come by the mountain road.
At daytime, hiding among the dewy grass,
But when it’s night,
Their lanterns burn bright.
LUX AURUMQUE
Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)

Lux,
calida gravisque
pura velut aurum
et canunt angeli
molliter modo natum

Light,
warm and heavy
as pure gold,
and the angels sing softly
to the newborn babe.

– English poem by Edward Esch (b. 1970)
Latin Translation: Charles Anthony Silvestri (b. 1965)

FROM DANS LA MONTAGNE
Jean-Émile-Paul Cras (1879–1932)

4. Soir
Les courbes molles des collines
S’apaisent pour les nuits tranquilles.
Demain mûrit dans leur corbeille
Tressée à plat au bord du ciel
Avec du silence et du gris.
Et l’ombre est déjà sur nos mains.

5. Nuit
Un mur de maison clôt les assoupis.
Amis, oubliez, dormez, votre nuit.
Le jour est de l’autre côté de la terre.

4. Evening
The soft curves of the hills
Soften for the peaceful nights.
Tomorrow ripens in their dales,
Woven by silence and shades of grey,
Set against the sky.
And the shadow is already upon us.

5. Night
A wall of the house guards the sleepy ones.
Friends, forget, sleep through the night.
The day is on the other side of the earth.

– Maurice Bouchor (1855–1929)
**DIE NACHT**

Franz Schubert (1797–1828)

Wie schön bist du,  
freundliche Stille, himmlische Rub'

Sehet, wie die klaren Sterne  
Wandeln in des Himmels Auen
Und auf uns hernieder schauen,  
Schweigend aus der blauen Ferne.

Wie schön bist du,  
freundliche Stille, himmlische Rub'

Schweigend nahet des Lenzes Milde  
Sich der Erde weichem Schooß,
Kränzt den Silberquell mit Moos,  
Und mit Blumen die Gefilde.

How fair are you,  
friendly stillness, heavenly peace!

See how the bright stars  
take course through the heavenly meadow and gaze down upon us,  
silently, silently from the blue yonder.

— Friedrich Wilhelm Krummacher  
(1796–1868)

**TRAUMLICHT**

Richard Strauss (1864–1949)

Ein Licht im Traum  
Hat mich besucht,
Es nahet kaum,  
Und nahm die Flucht.

Der Blick ist tief  
Hier eingesenkt,
Den, als ich schlieβ,  
Du mir geschenkt.

Hell dämmert mild  
Am Tage wach,
O Nachtgebild,  
Dein Glanz mir nach.

Komm oft, O Stern,  
In meiner Rub!
Dir schlieβ ich gern  
Die Augen zu.

A light in a dream  
Visited me,
It barely approached,  
Then took flight.

The gaze sank  
Deeply within here,
The gaze that as I slept  
You bestowed upon me.

Brightly and mildly dawns,  
Waking during the day,
Oh night-time image,  
Your effulgence again for me.

— Friedrich Rückert  
(1788–1866)
DO NOT GO GENTLE INTO THAT GOOD NIGHT
Kenneth Jennings (1925–2015)

Do not go gentle into that good night,
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,
Because their words had forked no lightning they
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on the sad height,
Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray.
Do not go gentle into that good night.
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.
—Dylan Thomas (1914–1953)

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.
WE GROW ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARK
Linda Kachelmeier (b. 1965)

We grow accustomed to the Dark –
When light is put away –
As when the Neighbor holds the Lamp
To witness her Goodbye –

A Moment – We uncertain step
For newness of the night –
Then – fit our Vision to the Dark –
And meet the Road – erect –

And so of larger – Darknesses –
Those Evenings of the Brain –
When not a Moon disclose a sign –
Or Star – come out – within –

The Bravest – grope a little –
And sometimes hit a Tree
Directly in the Forehead –
But as they learn to see –

Either the Darkness alters –
Or something in the sight
Adjusts itself to Midnight –
And Life steps almost straight.
– Emily Dickinson (1830–1886)
WANTING MEMORIES
Ysaye Barnwell (b. 1946)

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

You said you’d rock me in the cradle of your arms.
You said you’d hold me ‘til the storms of life were gone.
You said you’d comfort me in times like these and now I need you.
And now I need you...
And you are — gone.

So, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
Since you’ve gone and left me, there’s been so little beauty,
but I know I saw it clearly through your eyes.
Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place.
Here inside I have few things that will console.
And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life,
then I remember all the things that I was told.

Yes, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful when I was young.
I think on the things that made me laugh, made me dance, made me sing.
I think on the things that made me grow into a being full of pride.
I think on these things, for they are true.

And I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I thought that you were gone, but now I know you’re with me.
You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear.
I know a “Please,” and “Thank you,” and a smile will take me far.
I know that I am you and you are me, and we are one.
I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand.
I know that I am blessed,
again, and again, and again, and again, and, again.
The morning comes to consciousness
Of faint stale smells of beer
From the sawdust-trampled street
With all its muddy feet that press
To early coffee-stands.

With the other masquerades
That time resumes,
One thinks of all the hands
That are raising dingy shades
In a thousand furnished rooms.

– T.S. Eliot (1888–1965)

The old man, wearing tinted glasses,
Lightly fingering a leash attached to a turtle
That he found in a cistern on the sidewalk
Of a side street in Buenos Aires, appears.

For a long time, we three are silent.
(The tally of those present includes the turtle.)
Then the old man gesture to a café table—
We sit, and he begins to speak.

The blind cannot see black.
Yellow and blue and green
Have been faithful to me.
The blind cannot see black.

So much misunderstanding by everyone,
Even by Shakespeare—
“The night this: the night that.
Blah blah blah blah blah blah.”
The turtle nods in agreement.
Blindness seems a lack
until it becomes an instrument.

A young boy delivers a coffee,
He ferries it in cups of pale blue porcelain.
A city bus flickers past.
A teenager directs the traffic.

Hands and tongues of a young couple
Darting around dark continents
of limb and shadow
Do a brief routine then disappear...

Some would say a cruel joke by God who,
How did I put it “granted me books
And blindness at one touch.”
But other worlds emerge:
Ancient languages,
Anglo-Saxon, Icelandic,
Words of my ancestors,
A memory full of poems,
Sheets of laughter shared
With my beautiful students,
The sound of rain resounding
On the wide wet I think they
Are pink stones
Outside the open window.

The old man takes off his glasses.
I stare into his milky eyes:
Two mottled solar systems.
The turtle tugs the leash.

– Loosely inspired by Jorge Luis Borges
(1899–1986)
SIMPLE GIFTS
Joseph Brackett (1797–1882)
arr. Stephen Caracciolo (b. 1962)

‘Tis the gift to be simple, ‘tis the gift to be free,
‘Tis the gift to come down where you ought to be,
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
‘Twill be in the valley of love and delight.
When true simplicity is gained,
to bow and to bend, we shan’t be ashamed,
To turn, turn will be our delight,
Till by turning, turning we come round right

AS ONE SKY
Paul John Rudoi (b. 1985)
Kabir (1440–1580)

Oh my heart! Wake, oh wake!
The moon is within me, and so is the sun.
The inward and the outward are become as one sky, the Infinite and the finite are united.
The hills and the sea and the earth.
The days and the nights.
The rising and the setting of the sun.
The oceans and the unnumbered stars.
The limit and the limitless.
The body and the mind.
The beginning, the middle, and the end.

The conscious and the unconscious.
Between the poles of the conscious and the unconscious, there has the mind made a swing:

Thereon hang all beings and all worlds, and that swing never ceases its sway. Millions of beings are there: The sun and the moon in their courses are there. Millions of ages pass, and the swing goes on.
All swing! The sky and the earth and the air and the water.

O brother! He who has seen that radiance of love, he is saved:
There the sky is filled with music.
Day and night, the chorus of music fills the heavens:
The light of the sun, the moon, and the stars shines bright. The melody of love swells forth.

— Translated by Rabindranath Tagore (1861–1941)

The light of the sun, the moon, and the stars shines bright. The melody of love swells forth.
MORNING HAS BROKEN
Eleanor Farjeon (1881–1965)
arr. Augsburg Fortress, John Rutter, Chris Foss

Morning has broken, like the first morning.
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing fresh from the world!

Sweet the rain’s new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where God’s feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise ev’ry morning,
God’s recreation of the new day.
– Trad. Hymn/folksong

YONDER COME DAY
arr. Paul John Rudoi (b. 1985)

Oh day, Yonder come day.
Day done broke in my soul, Yonder come day.
Good mornin’ day, Yonder come day.
A brand new day, Yonder come day.
Oh come on child,

Hush, hush, somebody’s callin’ my name.
Oh my Lord, oh my Lord what shall I do?
Oh day, Yonder come day.
I was on my knees, Yonder come day.
When I heard him say, Yonder come day.

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus.
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin’ for to carry me home.
Day done broke in my soul, Yonder come day.
– Georgia Sea Islands Traditional Spiritual
IN THAT GREAT GETTIN’ UP MORNIN’

I’m gonna tell you about the coming of the judgment,
There’s a better day -comin’,
In that great gettin’ up mornin’,
Fair ye well, fair ye well.

O preacher, fold your Bible,
‘Fore the last soul’s converted,
In that great gettin’ up mornin’,
Fair ye well, fair ye well.

Blow your trumpet Gabriel,
Lord, how loud shall I blow it?
Blow it right calm and easy,
Do not alarm all my people,
Tell them all to come to the judgment,

In that great gettin’ up mornin’,
Fair ye well, fair ye well.

Then you see them coffins bustin’,
Then you see them folks arisin’,
Then you see the world on fire,
Then you see the star a fallin’
Then you see that forked lightnin’,
Then you hear that rumblin’ thunder,
Fair ye well, poor sinner.

In that great gettin’ up mornin’,
Fair ye well, fair ye well.

— *Spiritual*

In that great gettin’ up mornin’,
Fair ye well, fair ye well.
TEXTS, TRANSLATIONS, AND NOTES

Jacob Christopher
MEMBER SINCE: 2016
HOMETOWN: Chippewa Falls, WI
EDUCATION: BA Music, Luther College

Zachary Colby
MEMBER SINCE: 2014
HOMETOWN: Crown Point, IN
EDUCATION: DMA and MM Vocal Performance, University of Minnesota; BM Music Education, Butler University

Adam Fieldson
MEMBER SINCE: 2015
HOMETOWN: Lincoln, NE
EDUCATION: MM and BM Vocal Performance, University of Nebraska – Lincoln

Paul Scholtz
MEMBER SINCE: 2015
HOMETOWN: Waverly, IA
EDUCATION: BA English, Luther College

David Geist
MEMBER SINCE: 2016
HOMETOWN: Burnsville, MN
EDUCATION: MM Vocal Performance, University of Oklahoma; BA Vocal Performance, Luther College

Matthew Goinz
MEMBER SINCE: 2014
HOMETOWN: Bemidji, MN
EDUCATION: MM Choral Conducting, University of Arizona; BA Vocal Performance, Bemidji State University

Chris Foss
MEMBER SINCE: 2008
HOMETOWN: Council Bluffs, IA
EDUCATION: MM Choral Conducting, University of Nebraska; BM Commercial Music, Millikin University

Samuel Green
MEMBER SINCE: 2013
HOMETOWN: Webb City, MO
EDUCATION: BM Music Education, University of Missouri – Kansas City

Artistic Council
Zachary Colby
Operations

Chris Foss
Programming

Paul Scholtz
Communications

Administrative Staff
Joseph Heitz
Executive Director

Joseph Hillesheim
Development and Marketing Manager

Kelsey Sieverding
Engagement Associate
Matthew Goinz
Tour Manager

Sam Green
Education Outreach Coordinator

For more information contact: Cantus | 612.435.0046 | info@cantussings.org | cantussings.org
Cantus is managed by: Alliance Artist Management | 212.304.3538 | allianceartistmanagement.com
The “engaging” (New Yorker) men’s vocal ensemble Cantus is widely known for its trademark warmth and blend, innovative programming and engaging performances of music ranging from the Renaissance to the 21st century. The Washington Post has hailed the Cantus sound as having both “exalting finesse” and “expressive power”, and refers to the “spontaneous grace” of its music making.

As one of the nation’s few full-time vocal ensembles, Cantus has grown in prominence with its distinctive approach to creating music. Working without a conductor, the members of Cantus rehearse and perform as chamber musicians, each contributing to the entirety of the artistic process.

Cantus performs more than 60 concerts each year both in national and international touring, and in its home of Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minnesota. Cantus has performed at Lincoln Center, Kennedy Center, UCLA, San Francisco Performances, Atlanta’s Spivey Hall, and Bravo! Vail Valley Music Festival.

In their 2017-18 touring program Discovery of Sight, Cantus explores the essence of light and vision, reveling in the mystery, science, and poetry of what it means to truly “see,” with mu-
Cantus is the recipient of three prestigious Chorus America awards, including the 2016 Dale Warland Singers Commission Award (presented in partnership with the American Composers Forum), the Margaret Hillis Award for Choral Excellence (2009), and the Education Outreach Award (2011). Cantus was also the 2010-2011 Artist in Residence on Minnesota Public Radio and American Public Media’s Performance Today.

Integral to the Cantus mission is its commitment to preserve and deepen music education in schools. Cantus works with more than 5,000 students each year in master class and workshop settings across the country. Now in its ninth year, the award-winning High School Residency program brings Cantus into Minnesota schools several times a year for mentoring with a culminating public concert in the spring.

CONNECT WITH US!

FOR INFORMATION CONTACT:
Cantus
612.435.0046
info@cantussings.org
cantussings.org

CANTUSSINGS.ORG

CANTUS IS Managed BY:
Alliance Artist Management
212.304.3538
allianceartistmanagement.com
A HARVEST HOME
For years, public radio listeners around the country have celebrated “Thanksgiving with Cantus” with American Public Media. The latest Cantus recording features beloved songs celebrating the joy of the holiday. A Harvest Home includes original arrangements of favorite hymns, American folk tunes as well as pieces by Ysaye Barnwell, Byron Adams, Edvard Grieg, and Randall Thompson.

SONG OF A CZECH: DVOŘÁK AND JANÁČEK FOR MEN’S VOICES
Song of a Czech focuses on the works of Antonín Dvořák and Leoš Janáček, who were two giants of Czech musical history, as well as great personal friends. Both wrote music for male chorus, taking similar inspiration from folksongs of their native lands of Bohemia and Moravia. In this new recording, Cantus uncovers these fascinating and rarely recorded treasures of the choral canon.

ON THE SHOULDERS OF GIANTS
There are artists who have left an indelible mark in music with works that are both timeless and instantly recognizable. Including repertoire that spans nearly a thousand years from “Sederunt”—one of the first known works of polyphony—to U2’s “MLK,” along with works by Sibelius, Mendelssohn, Schubert and Randall Thompson, Cantus delivers performances with its trademark warmth and blend.

CHRISTMAS WITH CANTUS
In their newest holiday recording, the men of Cantus bring the sounds of the holidays to you and your family. Including audience favorites “Do You Hear What I Hear,” “Carol of the Bells,” “Noël Nouvelet,” “Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas” and, of course, the Franz Biebl “Ave Maria,” this collection of songs old and new is full of light and life.

THAT ETERNAL DAY
This recording is a wonderful collection of American sacred music. Including audience favorites “There’s a Meetin’ Here Tonight,” “Wanting Memories” and Bobby McFerrin’s “The 23rd Psalm (dedicated to my mother),” this program of music is emotionally invigorating and musically fulfilling. New arrangements of “Keep Your Lamps” and “Simple Gifts” alongside pieces by William Billings, Moses Hogan, and Paul Manz are a comfort to the soul.

WHILE YOU ARE ALIVE
Featuring works by Eric Whitacre, Steven Sametz and four world premiere recordings, While You Are Alive celebrates living composers through a gorgeous marriage of poetry and music. The American Record Guide comments on the recording, “Cantus sounds terrific in this program of contemporary fare where several of the works have been chosen to capture the sumptuous lyricism these singers summon up so routinely. There’s a lot here you’re not going to want to miss.”

THESE AND OTHER CANTUS RECORDINGS ARE AVAILABLE AT CANTUSSINGS.ORG
Geneva Concerts wishes to thank our donors:

Sustaining Organizations ($250 or more)
Geneva On The Lake
Geneva Rotary Club
Grateful Dental of Geneva
Williams Family Foundation
Wycliff Family Foundation

Supporting Organizations ($100 or more)
Finger Lakes Partners Insurance
The Printing Center
Wegmans

Contributing Organizations ($50 or more)
Billsboro Winery
In.Site: Architecture
Ports C & G Inc.

Benefactors ($250 or more)
A.E. Ted Aub & Phillia C. Yi
Jim & Sheila Bennett
Eileen & Brad Broyles
Michael & Hilda Collins
Elmer & Lynda Hartman
Ellen & Kevin Mitchell
Gary & Brenda Mosher
David & Carol Soderlund
Mary & Terry Spitter
Dr. Kenneth & Eva Steadman
John & Jessica Lou Tarr
Ford & Harriot Weiskittel
Joanna & Max Whelan
Charles & Joanne Wisor

Patrons ($175 or more)
Susan & David Belding
Elena Ciletti & James Crenner
Harry & Susan Givelber
Ellen & Paul Grebinger
Margaret Haining
Comelia & Phil Johnson
David & Martha Matloff
Daniel & Monika McGowan
John D. Robbins
Howard & Susan Sabin
Jeanne & Paul Salisbury
Larry & Chris Smart
Ann Warner
Sally Webster & Susan Bassett

Supporters ($100 or more)
In Memoriam Fred Sonnenfeld
Elizabeth & Frank Arnold
Carl Aten
Nancy & Charles Bauder

Supporters, cont’d
Willard C. & Sharon P. Best
Paul & Joanne Bleakley
Ann C. Bohner
Janice Bourne
John & Midge Burns
Larry & Judy Campbell
Giovina Caroscio
William & Liz Dean
Jane B. Donegan
Marion Donnelly
Dorothy Dunham & Philip Dunham
Alaine Espenscheid & Brad Prozeller
Edwin & Elfrieda Frick
Walter & Joan Gage
Neil Gold & Susan Mattick-Gold
Janna R. Greitzer
Richard & Sue Henderson
Phil & Polly Kasey
Edgar & Renee Kemp
Midge & Joel Kerlan
Diane Khouri
Pim & Kamill Kovach
Tom & Joan McClure
Perry McGee
Judith & Scott McKinney
John B. Mulvey
Elizabeth Newell
Gena Rangel
Lawrence Rockwell
Tony & Ann Shelton
Karl & Ti Siebert
Jim Spates & Jen Morris
George & Amy Teel
Stanton & Susan Tepfer
Joyce Toher
Don Ulmer
Martha Winsor

Friends ($50 or more)
Ute Amberg
Bonnie & Dick Barney
Dan Belliveau & Barbara Maw
Shirley Blanchard
Ann & Harry Burt
Richard & Caris Burton
Jim & Diana Capron
Richard & Claire Damaske
Donna Davenport
Mabel & Jerry Deal
Phyllis DeVito
Jean & Mike Dickson
David J. Eck
Roger Farrand
Dawn Fishback
Jay Freer

Friends, cont’d
Harlene Gilbert
Kathryn Slining & Daniel Haynes
Meg & Murray Heaton
Fran & David Herd
Gary & Susan Horvath
Mr. & Mrs. Frederick Hovey
Bob & Shirley Hunt
Edna May Langan
Natalie Lemmon
Verne Marshall
Shelagh Maxwell
Richard & Meredith McCaughey
Lt. Gen. Charles & Mrs. McCausland
Steven & Kim Naimoli
Lynn & Jorgen Overgaard
Mrs. Betty E. Pirozzi
Roslyn Rice
Richard & Inge Robinson
Ron & Bette Schubert
Helene W. Scribner
Kathleen R. Sinicropi
Wendy Sparks
Eleanor Stearns
Susan Treadwell
Marlene Treece
Meredith Waheed
Donald & Christine Wertman

Contributors (up to $50)
Veronica Baum
Charles & Roberta Butler
Molly Chapin
Ruri N. Chappell
Kate Collier
Joyce Crupi
Cheryl D’Amico
Mary Ellen Darling
Evelyn Devaney
Paul & Renata Dewa
Robert Fisher
Jewel E. Hara
Ellen Hegarty
Erika & Charles King
Julie & Tim Macko
Joan Manning
Dorothy Oswald
Patricia Perrin
Ellen Reynolds
Hella Santee
Lyle & Karen Shughart
Paul & Fran Wenderlich
Ed Woodams
Karen Zona
Geneva Concerts Board of Directors

Ford Weiskittel, President  
Tom McClure, Vice-President for Outreach  
Ann Warner, Vice-President for Membership  
Susan Belding, Vice-President for Performance  
Susan Horvath, Vice-President for Programming  
Phillia Yi, Vice-President for Publicity  
Hilda Collins, Secretary  
Joanna Whelan, Treasurer

Larry Campbell  
Alaine Espenscheid  
Neil Gold  
Margaret Haining  
Kelly Johnson  
Charity Lofthouse  
Scott McKinney  
Kevin Mitchell  
Molly Quinn (HWS student)  
David Soderlund  
Stan Tepfer  
Gena Ungerer-Rangel  
Karen Zona

Nozomi Williams, Honorary Member

Visit us at www.GenevaConcerts.org  
Like us on Facebook

Families are encouraged to bring children to concerts but are asked to be considerate of other patrons. Patrons are asked not to bring food or drink into the concert hall. As we do not have ushers, please use discretion upon late entrance. For your convenience, blue recycling containers are provided in the lobby. Please deposit unwanted programs for reuse and recycling. The use of cameras and recording equipment is strictly prohibited. Please turn off cell phones and signal watches during concerts.