

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Printed Performance Programs (PDF Format)

Music Performances

4-21-2013

Guest Artists in Recital

Nicholas Isherwood

Mark Robson

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/music_programs

Recommended Citation

Isherwood, Nicholas and Robson, Mark, "Guest Artists in Recital" (2013). *Printed Performance Programs (PDF Format)*. 1471.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/music_programs/1471

This Guest Recital is brought to you for free and open access by the Music Performances at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Printed Performance Programs (PDF Format) by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

Guest Artists in Recital
Nicholas Isherwood, bass baritone
& Mark Robson, piano
April 21, 2013



spring 2013
CHAPMAN
UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE OF PERFORMING ARTS

COLLEGE OF PERFORMING ARTS
CONSERVATORY OF
music

SPRING 2013 calendar highlights

february

February 1

University Singers Post-Tour Concert

Stephen Coker, Conductor

February 7

President's Piano Series

Grace Fong & Louise Thomas, duo piano concert

February 14-16, 21-23

Twelfth Night by William Shakespeare

Directed by Thomas Bradac

march

March 7

President's Piano Series

Sergei Babayan

March 8

Chapman Chamber Orchestra & University Singers

Daniel Alfred Wachs, Music Director and Conductor

Stephen Coker, Conductor

March 14-16

Concert Intime

Directed by Alicia Guy

april

April 4

President's Piano Series

John Perry

April 4-6, 11-13

Stage Door

by George S. Kaufman & Edna Ferber

Directed by Nina LeNoir

April 19-21

Opera Chapman presents

The Merry Widow by Franz Lehar

Peter Atherton, Artistic Director

Carol Neblett, Associate Director

April 24-27

Student Produced One Acts

may

May 8-11

Spring Dance Concert

Directed by Jennifer Backhaus

May 11

Sholund Scholarship Concert

Daniel Alfred Wachs, Conductor

CHAPMAN UNIVERSITY

Hall-Musco

Conservatory of Music

presents a

Guest Artist Recital

Nicholas Isherwood, bass-baritone

Mark Robson, piano



COLLEGE OF PERFORMING ARTS

For more information about our events, please visit our website at

<http://www.chapman.edu/copa> or call 714-997-6519

or email CoPA@chapman.edu

April 21, 2013 ■ 8:00 P.M.

Salmon Recital Hall

Program

No Sun
Within four walls
You have not recognized me
The noisy festival day is ended
Boredom
Elegy
By the River

Modest Mussorgsky
(1839-1881)

Mandoline
C'est l'extase
Le son du cor
En sourdine
Chevaux de bois

Claude Debussy/Paul Verlaine
(1862-1918)

Maple Leaves
Evening
Afterglow
Thoreau
The Indians
Like a Sick Eagle
A Farewell to Land

Charles Ives
(1874-1954)

Urðarmána [Moon of Fate] (2012), world premiere

Jeffrey Holmes
(b. 1971)

Artists

Nicholas Isherwood has sung in the world's leading festivals (Salzburg, Aix, Festival d'Automne, Avignon, Almeida, Biennale di Venezia, Holland Festival, Munich Biennale, Wien Modern, Händel Festivals in Göttingen and Halle, Tanglewood, Ravinia, etc.) and opera houses (Royal Opera House, Berlin, Frankfurt, Stuttgart, Amsterdam, Lyon, Châtelet, Théâtre des Champs Elysées, Rome, Torino, Genova, La Fenice, La Scala, etc.), working with conductors such as Joel Cohen, William Christie, Peter Eötvös, Gabriele Ferro, Nicholas McGegan, Paul McCreech, Zubin Mehta, Kent Nagano, Helmuth Rilling, David Robertson, Gennadi Rozhdestvensky and Arturo Tamayo. Isherwood has worked closely with composers such as Sylvano Bussotti, Elliott Carter, George Crumb. Hans Werner Henze, Mauricio Kagel, György Kurtág, Steve Lacy, Olivier Messiaen, Giacinto Scelsi and Iannis Xenakis.

Mark Robson has been hailed by the Los Angeles Times as a pianist with “one of the great techniques,” “an inquiring mind” and a performer capable of evoking an “exquisite engulfing pastel haze,” and he continues to impress with his multi-faceted career as a soloist, chamber musician, and teacher. Mr. Robson is equally comfortable in styles ranging from early music played on the harpsichord and organ to the great Romantic repertoire and beyond to contemporary piano works demanding theatrical participation from the performer. As a collaborative artist with singers and instrumentalists, he commands the respect of his peers in both the recital and chamber settings. He presents an annual recital for the LA series *Piano Spheres* and has performed for *Jacaranda* on numerous occasions. As an organist, he has also appeared as a soloist in the Minimalist Jukebox at Disney Hall and has performed on the organ in Mahler’s 8th Symphony at the Hollywood Bowl in their 2008 season.

Program Notes

Nicholas Isherwood and Mark Robson lived down the hall from each other in French House at Oberlin. This is the first time they have performed together.

Claude Debussy had the score for Mussorgsky’s *Without Sun* on his piano. His piece *Nuages* for orchestra, later transcribed for two pianos, includes a quote from *No Sun*. Jeffrey Holmes is a Wagnerian, like Debussy. Charles Ives was one of the most innovative composers of the history of American music. Holmes carries this spirit forwards.

Evening and approaching night, often as a metaphor for death, the night and the moon are themes throughout the concert. It is the protagonist of *By the River*, the last and most famous song in *No Sun*, transcribed and often performed by Horowitz. The Watteau “commedia dell’arte” characters in Debussy’s *Mandolin* “whirl around in the ecstasy of a pink and grey moon.” The night is present throughout the Ives group, especially in his greatest song, *A Farewell to Land*, in which “Yon sun that sets upon the sea, We follow in his flight.” The text closely resembles those in *No Sun*. Jeffrey Holmes piece has the moon in its title. The winter and ravens as harbingers of death clearly illustrate the night as endless darkness.

Enjoy the night of this austere program, with its glimmer of hope in the music of Debussy, as the moon rises...

-Nicholas Isherwood

Modest Mussorgsky, *No Sun*

- 1)

A tiny room, quiet and pleasant,
An impenetrable darkness, irresponsive darkness;
A deep thought, a sorrowful song;
A treasured hope in the beating heart;
- 2)

You have not recognized me in the crowd,
Your glance did not say anything.
But I felt wonder and fright
When I caught it:
- Speedy flight of moment after moment;
A petrified glance at a far-away happiness;
Plenty of doubt, plenty of endurance.
Here it is, my night, night of solitude.
- It was only a moment;
But believe me, within it I re-lived again
All the delights of past love,
All the bitterness of oblivion and tears!
- 3)

Over is the idle and clamorous day;
Human life has fallen silent and a-slumber.
Everything is quiet. The shadow of the May night
Embraces the sleeping capital.
- But sleep escapes from my eyes.
And by the rays of the next dawn
My imagination is leafing through
The pages of the lost years.

Program Notes

Alas, those are only ghosts!
I am bored with this dead crowd,
And the noise of their old chatter
Already has no power over me.

As if again breathing in the poison
Of spring's amorous dreams,
I resurrect in my soul the stream
Of hopes, surges, illusions...

And bravely I gave to her alone
All my soul in a silent tear,
Unseen by no one, full of happiness,
In a tear I saved for so long!

Only one shadow, the only one of all,
Appeared to me, breathing with love, and,
Like a true friend of the past days,
Bent down by the bedstead.

4)

Be bored. You were created for boredom.
Without burning feelings there is no joy,
As there is no reunion without separation,
As without struggle there are no victories.

Be bored. Be bored listening to words of love,
Immersed in the stillness of your empty heart,
Responding with a fake greeting
To the truth of an innocent dream.

Be bored. From birth to the grave
Your path is written beforehand:
Drop by drop you'll waste your powers,
Then you'll die, and God be with you...
And God be with you!

5)

In the mist the night is in slumber. Silent star
Flickering, lonely, through the veil of clouds.
Sorrowfully ringing their bells in the distance,
Herds of grazing horses.
As night clouds my changing thoughts
Fly above me, disturbed and gloomy;
There are gleams of hopes in them,
which were once dear,
Which are long lost, long dead.
There are regrets in them... and tears.
Thoughts rush along endlessly;
At times, transformed into features of a loved face,
They call for me, awakening in my soul former
dreams again,
At times, merged into black darkness, full of silent
threat,
Frighten my timid mind with the future's struggle,
And I hear in the distance life's discordant noise,
Laughter of the soulless crowd, the muttering of
treacherous feuding,

The irrepressible whisper of life's banality,
And the grim ringing of death!..
A rising star, as if full of shyness,
Is hiding her bright face in a joyless mist,
Like my future, mute and impenetrable.

Program Notes

6)
Pensive moon crescent, far-away stars
Admiring the waters from a blue sky.
I look in silence at the deep waters;
My heart senses magical secrets in them.
They splash mysteriously, tender-caressing waves;
There is much mystical power in their muttering.
I hear boundless thoughts and passions...
Unknown voice, which stirs my soul,
Caresses, frightens, and evokes doubts.
When it commands me to listen -- I can't move;
When it drives me away -- I want to run in fear;
When it calls into the depths -- I want to jump without hesitation.

Debussy/Verlaine

Mandolin

The givers of serenades	A chorus of tiny voices.
And the lovely women who listen	
Exchange insipid words	Oh, what a frail and fresh murmur!
Under the singing branches.	It babbles and whispers,
	It resembles the soft noise
There is Thyrsis and Amyntas	That waving grass exhales.
And there's the eternal Clytander,	You might say it were, under the bending
And there's Damis who, for many a	stream,
Heartless woman, wrote many a tender verse.	The muffled sound of rolling pebbles.
Their short silk coats,	This soul, which laments
Their long dresses with trains,	And this dormant moan,
Their elegance, their joy	It is ours, is it not?
And their soft blue shadows,	Is it [not] mine[?] -- tell [me] -- and yours,
	Whose humble anthem we breathe
Whirl around in the ecstasy	On this mild evening, so very quietly?
Of a pink and grey moon,	
And the mandolin prattles	
Among the shivers from the breeze.	
It is the langorous extasy	
It is the langorous ecstasy,	
It is the fatigue after love,	
It is all the rustling of the wood,	
In the embrace of breezes;	
It is near the gray branches:	

Program Notes

The Sound of the Horn

The horn sounds its distress call over by the woods With a cry of grief like that of an orphan And comes to die at the foot of the hill Where the roaming north wind wails in brief outbursts.	To enhance this drowsy lament The snow is falling as long shreds of linen Across the blood-red sunset,
The soul of the wolf is weeping in that voice Which rises with the sun that sinks With an agony that seems somehow soothing And at once delights and distresses.	And the air has the air of an autumn sigh, So mild is this monotonous evening In which a slow landscape coddles itself.

Muted

Calm in the half-day That the high branches make, Let us soak well our love In this profound silence.	Let us abandon ourselves To the breeze, rocking and soft, Which comes to your feet to wrinkle The waves of auburn lawns.
Let us mingle our souls, our hearts And our ecstatic senses Among the vague langours Of the pines and the bushes.	And when, solemnly, the evening From the black oaks falls, The voice of our despair, The nightingale, will sing.
Close your eyes halfway, Cross your arms on your breast, And from your sleeping heart Chase away forever all plans.	

Wooden Horses

Turn, turn, good horses of wood, turn a hundred turns, turn a thousand turns, turn often and turn always, turn, turn to the sound of the oboes.	Turn, turn, horses of their hearts, while all around your turning squints the sly pickpocket's eye -- turn to the sound of the victorious cornet.
The red-faced child and pale mother, the boy in black and the girl in pink, the one pursuing and the other posing, each getting a penny's worth of Sunday fun.	It is astonishing how it intoxicates you to go around this way in a stupid circle, nothing in your tummy and an ache in your head, very sick and having lots of fun.

Program Notes

Charles Ives

Maple Leaves

October turned my maple’s leaves to gold;
The rest are gone now; here and there one lingers:
Soon these will slip from out the twig’s weak hold,
Like coins between a dying miser’s fingers.

Evening

Now came still Evening on,
and Twilight gray had in her sober libery all things clad;
Silence accompanied; for the beast and bird-
They to their grassy couch, these to their nests were slunk,
but the wakeful nighingale; She all night long her
amorous descant sung;
Silence is pleased:

Afterglow

At the quiet close of day, Gently yet the willows sway;
When the sunset light is low, Lingers still the afterglow;
Beauty tarries loth to die,
Every lightest fantasy lovelier grows in memory,
Where the truer beauties lie.

Thoreau

His meditations were interrupted only by the faint sound of the Concord bell, “A melody, as it were, imported into the wilderness. At a distance over the woods the sound acquires a certain vibratory hum as if the pine needles in the horizon were the strings of a harp which it swept...a vibration of the universal lyre, just as the intervening atmosphere makes a distant ridge of earth, interesting to the eyes by the azure tint it imparts.

He grew in those seasons like corn in the night,
Rapt in revery, on the Walden shore,
amidst the sumachs, pines and hickories,
in undisturbed solitude.

The Indians

Alas! For them their day is o’er,
No more, no more for them the wild deer bounds,
The plough is on their hunting grounds;
The pale man’s axe rings through their woods,
The pale man’s sail skims o’er their floods;
Beyond the mountains of the west
Their children go to die.

Program Notes

Like a sick eagle

The spirit is too weak;
mortality weighs heavily on me like unwilling sleep,
and each imagined pinnacle and steep of Godlike hardship tells me I must die,
like a sick eagle looking towards the sky.

A Farewell to Land

Adieu, adieu!
My native shore Fades o’er the waters blue;
The night winds sigh, the breakers roar
And shrieks the wild seamew.
Yon sun that sets upon the sea,
We follow in his flight;
Farewell awhile to him and thee,
my native Land, Goodnight!

Jeffrey Holmes, *Urðarmána (Moon of Fate)*

I. Þat vera Urðarmána. Ok var bæði hregg ok rota...at Urðarmána kom inn hvert kveld sem annat.
[It was a moon of fate. Amidst both wind and rain...the moon of fate appeared every night as before.]

II. Vetr þann...sjúknuð. Mun hér eptir koma manndouðr.
[Winter-time...a great sickness. People will die here now.]

III. Ok var bæði hregg ok rota...Geirs Drottinn vaknaði, ok léz verr vera við Krístr alla tíma síðan.
[Amidst both wind and rain...Lord of the Spear awoke and said that from now on things would be worse between him and Christ.]

IV. Vind ek kyrrí, vági á, ok svæfik allan sæ.
[I calm the wind, and the waves, and soften the whole sea.]

V. Svá sé yðr öllum innan rifja, sem þér í maura mornið haugi. Spá. Blót. Ríct gól (Viðrir). Ramt gól (Þundr). Bitra galdra.
[May you suffer within your ribs, your mound an anthill where you rot. Prophecy. Sacrifice. Mightily chanted (Stormer). Magically chanted (Thunderer). Powerful charms.]

VI. Einn, harmdrögg sleginn, grimmon tárom, hvert fellr blóðuct, úrsvalt, innfiálgt.
[Alone, shroud in the dew of sorrow, the bitter tears, are drops of blood, cold as rain, heavy.]

VII. Vindr var á hvass, ok fauk askan viðá. Hann lá þar ok horfði í lopt upp ok gapði bæði munni ok nösúm ok þulði nökkut. Urðarmána.
[A brutal gale began to blow. He lay on the peak of a cliff, staring up at the sky with his mouth wide open, reciting something. Moon of Fate.]

VIII. Þó kómu þar fljúgandi hrafnar tveir ok gullu hátt. Urðarmána.
[Amidst both wind and rain...Two ravens flew by and cawed loudly. Moon of Fate.]

IX. Vilk ek eigi gop geyja...sem þú feldir mér fár af höndum.
[I will not blaspheme the gods...as you saved me from near death.]

Thank you to our Fund for Excellence Supporters

The College of Performing Arts relies on your generous support of the Fund for Excellence, helping to provide our students with valuable learning experiences as they become artists. We gratefully recognize each and every one of our donors for their contributions to our Fund for Excellence. For more information on how to make a donation, please visit: www.chapman.edu/copa and click "Support Our Programs."

Dean's Circle

\$2,499 and above

Anonymous

Rhea Black Family

Covington Schumacher
Concert Series*

Patrick & Mary Dirk/ TROY Group*

Glass Family Trust

Mr. David A. Janes &
Mrs. Donna Janes*

Mr. Bruce C. Lineberger '76
& Mrs. Gina Lineberger*

Mr. Donald Marabella &
Mrs. Luciana Marabella*

Marybelle & Sebastian P. Musco*

Music Teachers Association
of California

Opera 100

Honorable H. Warren Siegel &
Mrs. Jan Siegel*

The SJL Foundation

Mrs. Ruth E. Stewart

Arts Patron

\$1,000-\$2,499

Dr. Nicolaos Alexopoulos &
Mrs. Sue Alexopoulos*

Mr. Benton Bejach &
Mrs. Wanlyn Bejach*

The Bruenell Family

Mr. Alan Caddick &

Mrs. Charlene Caddick

Drs. Lynne & Jim Doti

Mr. Thomas Durante '97 &
Mrs. Amanda Durante

Mr. Charles W. Ellwanger &
Mrs. Kimberly T. Ellwanger

Dr. Frank Frisch*

Dr. William Hall &
Mr. David M. Masone

Mr. Jerry M. Harrington &
Mrs. Maralou Harrington

St. John's Lutheran Church

The Lux Productions

Mr. Carlson H. Mengert*

Office Solutions

Mr. Ronald D. Rotunda &
Ms. Kyndra K. Rotunda

Mr. and Mrs. Rande I. Shaffer

Mr. Milo Sieve &
Mrs. Rosemary Sieve

The Theodore Family

Arlin Pedrick Trocme

Schools First Federal Credit Union

Arts Benefactor

\$500-\$999

Dr. John A. Carbon

Mr. Jeffrey Cogan '92 &
Mrs. Carol Cogan

In Memory of Janet Crozer

Mrs. Barbara Harris

Melissa and Gregg Jacobson

Paul and Kelley Lagudi

Mrs. Patricia Melsheime '62

Northwestern Mutual

Mr. Gregory G. Norton '84

Bill Parker '52 &
Barbara Parker '64

Mrs. Anastacio Rivera '62

Mr. Eric M. Scandrett

Dr. and Mrs. Joaquin Siles, D.D.S.

Mr. Stephen Smith &
Mrs. Kristen Falde Smith*

In Memory of Erika Solti Shaeffer*

Mr. David A. Weatherill '51 &
Mrs. Beverly J. Weatherill '50

Mr. Royce A. Wise &
Mrs. Darlene Wise

Arts Sponsor

\$100-\$499

Mr. Kenneth E. Aaron &
Mrs. Sheila L. Aaron

Wendy and Thomas Ahlering

Mr. Thomas M. Akashi &
Mrs. Karen K. Akashi

Ms. Christina A. Alexopoulos*

Mr. William B. Armstrong

Bank of America Foundation*

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Barda

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Berriman

Ms. Geraldine M. Bowden*

Mr. Thomas Bradac

Harsh J. Brown &
Frances V. Brown

Betty L. Burtis

Mr. Michael J. Byrne '67 &
Mrs. Susan Byrne

Helen K. Carbon*

In Honor of Chase Cargill

Mr. Renato M. Castaneda & Mrs.
Josefina R. Castaneda

Ms. Claire Chambless*

Mr. Rick F. Christophersen '94

City of Orange Public Library
Foundation

Mr. William P. Conlin &
Mrs. Laila Conlin

Suzanne C. Crandall

Mrs. Kaye DeVries '70

Mr. Michael O. Drummy '73 &
Mrs. Patricia L. Drummy '81

Mr. Stephen L. Dublin '70

Mrs. Linda Duttonhaver*

Echols Family Trust

Ms. Irene Eckfeldt

Pamela Ezell and Jim Lichacz

Laila & Dudley Frank

Mr. Joseph A. Gatto*

Harold and Jo Elen Gidish

Golden Rain Foundation
of Laguna Hills

Jay Grauer, in honor of
Edgar Sholund

Mr. Milton S. Grier, Jr. &

Mrs. Jane K. Grier

Dr. Thomas Gordon Hall &
Mrs. Willy Hall '64*

Dr. Harry L. Hamilton &
Mrs. Mary E. Hamilton

Mr. Ronald A. Hill &
Mrs. Cheryl B. Hill

Dr. Frederic T. Hite, D.D.S.*

Mr. and Mrs. David J. Hock

Dr. Charles E. Hoger &
Mrs. Anita Hoger

Mrs. Susan Hook*

Mrs. Carol Howard*

Dr. and Mrs. Anthony R. Illo

Stephen and Janalee Johnson

Mr. Christopher S. Kawai &
Mrs. Elaine M. Kawai

Prof. and Mrs. John Koshak

Mr. Robert Lepore &
Mrs. Lori Lepore

Mr. Arnold R. Levine &
Mrs. Irma Levine*

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Ley

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Linn Jr.

Ms. Kathleen Malcolm

Marina Vocal Arts Booster Club

Dr. Joseph V. Matthews

Mr. Lee A. McCabe '93 &
Mrs. Racheal M. Rodriguez-McCabe

Mr. Jim McKeegan

Mr. Alfred Neukuckatz

NHS Choral Music Boosters

Ms. Anna Marie Novick

Mrs. Allison Novosel*

Orange County Playwrights
Alliance

Ms. Susan Pedroza

Pfizer Foundation

Mrs. Sallie Piccorillo*

Ms. Kelly Radetich*

Amalia & Samuel Rainey

Dr. Irving Rappaport &
Dr. Julia Rappaport*

Mr. Kenneth W. Reed '61

Dr. Robert Reid, LMFT '59

Ms. Karen Ringer*

Peter & Valerie Rogers

Betty Bayram Sirri

Southern California Junior
Bach Festival

Mr. Christopher D. Spaulding

Mrs. Beverly Spring

Ms. Susan L. Stanton '82

Mr. George F. Sterne '78 &
Ms. Nicole Boxer

Robert and Jodi Stiffelman

Dr. Nicholas Terry &
Dr. Emily Rosario

Mrs. Alyce M. Thomas '96

Mey Ling Tsai

Ms. Doreen W. Vail*

Mrs. Jenifer van Meenen '94*

Linda Vinopal & Robert Fodor &
Paige Fodor '12

David and Judith Vogel

Mr. Ales Vysin &
Mrs. Janice Vysin

Ms. Janet K. Waiblinger

Christine Tunison Wait

Ms. Darlene J. Ware*

Anne Wood '54 '72

Dear Alumni, Parents and Friends:

On behalf of our faculty, staff and students, thank you for joining us for this exciting presentation. I am grateful to all the members of our College of Performing Arts family for the support that allows us to continue to present great performances like the one you are about to see.

Preparing the next generation of performers and artists takes the support of all of us who are passionate about the performing arts and who value its presence in our lives. As a supporter of the arts, you have a crucial role to play to ensure the success of the College of Performing Arts and the students who are at the heart of all we do. Your financial support allows the College of Performing Arts to provide the kind of educational and performing opportunities crucial to our students' growth into artists. Please join our community of loyal alumni, parents and community partners devoted to developing the talents of the next generation of artists with a gift to the Fund for Excellence.

The Fund for Excellence supports College of Performing Arts initiatives that enhance our students' experience. Your gift to the Fund for Excellence has a tremendous impact on all of our programs by:

- Providing our students with opportunities to work with professional artists;
- Ensuring top notch community performances of classic and contemporary art;
- Strengthening our programs by maintaining our ability to attract the brightest and most talented students from across the country.

No matter what level you choose to support the College of Performing Arts, you will be a part of a family of individuals who demonstrate, year after year, that they are fully committed to developing the talents of young artists. And most importantly, I hope you make your gift because you value the arts and want to invest in our next generation of artists.

Enjoy the performance, and I look forward to seeing you again throughout the season.

Sincerely,



Dale A. Merrill, Dean

Invest in our next generation of artists.

The College of Performing Arts brings you the most vital and powerful part of our curriculum – live performances of dance, music and theatre. This extraordinary hands-on training for our next generation of artists is possible only through your generosity.

By helping to maintain the resources essential to our curriculum, you allow the College to offer a dynamic learning environment that nurtures the creativity of our students with one-on-one training, ensuring they master their craft. We can produce exceptional performances like what you are about to see only with support from people committed to excellence in performing arts. People just like you.

Help support the College of Performing Arts' talented young students as they transform into tomorrow's professional artists. To learn more about giving to the College of Performing Arts, please contact Liz Crozer, Director of Development, at (714) 289-2085 or crozer@chapman.edu.