

The BX Chapter of KΚΨ

At the University of Virginia



The Beta Chi Chronicle

Fall 2022

About Beta Chi

Originally founded on September 23, 1950, and active until 1962, the Beta Chi Chapter of Kappa Kappa Psi was re-founded at the University of Virginia on April 23, 2005. The original chapter supplied the first President and Secretary/Treasurer of the Northeast District in 1958 and hosted the first annual District Convention that same year. Today, Beta Chi provides support for the Cavalier Marching Band and other ensembles in the Charlottesville community. The oldest active chapter in the Southern Precinct, Beta Chi has welcomed over 250 well-qualified musicians into the Brotherhood of Kappa Kappa Psi.

Mission Statement

Kappa Kappa Psi is a fraternal organization that promotes the advancement of college and university bands through dedicated service and support to bands, comprehensive education, leadership opportunities, and recognition for the benefit of its members and society.

Chapter Sponsor:

Michael Idzior, Assistant Director of Bands

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2022-2023 Officers



President:
Allison Haszard
Manassas, Va.



VP of Social Affairs:
Leah Baetcke
Centreville, Va.



VP of Membership:
Ellie Prober
Northbrook, Il.



VP of Musicianship:
Kristin Del Corso
Gloucester, Va.



VP of Service:
Ryan McLellan
Annapolis, Md.



VP of Finance:
Conrad Furlich
Fairfax, Va.



Historian:
Charlotte Baker
Newport News, Va.



Recording Secretary:
Ben Tharakan
Richmond, Va.



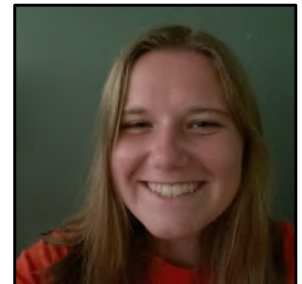
Corresponding Secretary:
Amanda Hail
Alexandria, Va.



Alumni Relations Officer:
Maahi Vyas
Reston, Va.



Ritual Master:
Miles Woollacott
Los Angeles, Ca.



Parliamentarian:
Allison Douglas
Stony Creek, Va.

Letter from the President

Brothers, Alumni, and Friends of Beta Chi,

The Fall 2022 semester has finally come to an end. The CMB had a fantastic season back to regular operations after two fall semesters that saw limited operations during the COVID-19 pandemic. Although COVID has certainly not disappeared from the world nor our collective memories, the CMB worked hard to make this a season full of traditions that were sidelined these past two years.

Playing several games back to back in November was challenging for everyone involved, and all members of the CMB felt the pressure of balancing band and coursework during this month. Despite this, UVA fans wouldn't be able to tell from our exuberance during our November home games, both in the stands and on the field. KKPsi worked hard to alleviate some stress for our band family with our usual service operations of truck unloading, helping out with U-Crew, and also with packing our new and improved basketball band binders. The service committee also reached out to the UVA and local communities, putting on an instrument petting zoo at the Boys and Girls Club, and helping serve the McIntire Department of Music on several occasions. Our finance committee came up with creative, new ideas for fundraisers that we hope to see flourish even more in the future, in addition to their continued work of selling t-shirts to band parents at home games. We enhanced our appreciation for music through engaging and relaxing album listening parties and musical trivia, which we enjoyed both on Grounds and at Blandy during retreat. It would hardly be a fall semester without mentioning Sock Wars-- which was a fan-favorite this year, as always. The CMB was on their A-game this year, and we saw some very creative assassinations. Despite the competitive nature of the game, Sock Wars still managed to see new friendships and unlikely alliances form across section boundaries. Finally, retreat was the impactful experience brothers look forward to every year, primarily thanks to the hard work and persistence of our VPM, despite new challenges thrown her way. Retreat is always an experience brothers will remember as the paragon of brotherhood and fraternal participation in Beta Chi, and this year was no different.

The Fall 2022 semester was a particularly challenging one for the entire UVA community. The abrupt end to the football season left fourth years feeling incomplete in the face of tragedy. The UVA community learned a difficult lesson this semester-- tomorrow is never guaranteed. What should have been a jubilant final game of the season became a somber reminder of the three members of our UVA community who were lost without reason: Devin, D'Sean, and Lavel. Though we still struggle to comprehend their absence, the CMB and KKPsi did everything we could to rally behind our team by playing at the powerful memorial service in JPJ and holding our own musical tribute on the south lawn for the UVA community.

As we look to the future, we hold our brothers and loved ones a little tighter this upcoming semester. It is difficult to return to homework, friends, and responsibilities in the face of tragedy; however, I have seen our brothers demonstrate incredible resilience and compassion as we push forward into the new year. We hope to bring some new faces into our brotherhood with recruitment kicking off soon-- with any luck, we can provide them with the fraternal support we all lean on in troubling times.

AEA with love,
Allison Ann Haszard
President, Beta Chi

Highlights from the Semester





First page: top left, group photo with our TBS sisters; top right, Brothers Roos (Alumni), Prober, Forstner, Elliott, and McLellan at an Astro House movie night; top middle, The Alpha Zeta class at retreat; bottom left, BX and BX Alumni at the Alumni Picnic; bottom right, Brothers Del Corso and Prober running musical trivia at retreat; bottom, The Alpha Theta class attempting a human pyramid at retreat

Second page: top, Brothers Del Corso, Lampe, and Palmer; middle left, Brothers McLellan, Haszard, Niculescu, and Vyas at retreat; middle right, Brothers Hail, Haszard, Vyas, and Fryatt; bottom, a slide from BX's first interest meetings for the next new class of brothers (the only picture I could find with the whole chapter -Charlotte)

One Last Time *Ellie Prober, Alpha Zeta Class*

Yes, I am giving this Chronicle entry the same ominous title as the song of George Washington's goodbye in "Hamilton." However, I thought it was fitting, as this is probably my last Chronicle submission as a brother of KKPsi, and I have written many reflections like this during my time as a brother. I want to make this entry something of a stream of consciousness of my thoughts on the past 3.5 years I have experienced at UVA, because it has certainly not been normal — in both good and bad ways.

Being a fourth year in KKPsi has been a very different experience from my past years as a brother. This is our first "normal" year that I have been a brother (as we call these post-pandemic times), and even with that it has not been a normal semester. UVA has endured deep tragedy, and this past semester was extremely tough to get through for everyone in our community. I am grateful that I had brothers by my side to talk to and to care about one another. The way we behaved in the face of tragedy is the definition of brotherhood. I can only hope that these relationships we have built as a chapter will endure long past my graduation and departure from UVA.

This year has also been different from what I expected, especially in the context of my alumni friends. It has been odd knowing that so many of the graduated brothers who I expected to rarely see again are constantly here in Charlottesville to talk to. It has been fantastic to still have them around, and I hope that when I am here next year to complete my masters degree that I will still interact with the chapter in the same way as these alumni friends who are around. KKPsi and the CMB have both given me so many opportunities and friendships, and my gratitude makes me want to pay it forward even after I am no longer an active brother.

I have been going through this year so far with the mindset that I will still be at UVA next year, so I don't need to say my goodbyes yet. However, I am beginning to realize that it is not the same for my fellow fourth-years. So many of our fourth-year brothers will be leaving after the next semester to do amazing things. College is such a special place in that there is no other time in your life where all of your friends live within a mile of you. I can walk over to the home or dorm of any brother that I want to see, and there are brothers who I don't even need to leave the house for. It is strange to think that there will soon be a time that I don't live near my best friends, and I will have to find new people to befriend in a new area.

With all of this being said, I want to spend the next semester living in the present, before many of these friends graduate and leave UVA in their pasts. I want to take every opportunity to come to KKPsi events, and embrace the time I have remaining here with everyone who has made UVA so special to me. Beta Chi, thank you for being here for me for my time at UVA. I cannot wait to spend the next semester making memories with you all.

Maahi's Fall '22 with BX !



coworking brothers :)



first band camp as a brother & a baritone !



branching brothers <3



gameday shenanigans :p



alumni relations :)



concerts with brothers XD



behind the scenes @ retreat <3



Beta Cuestion *Leah Baetcke, Alpha Zeta Class and Reagan Fryatt, Alpha Theta Class*

Interview with Eden Dunn, Brother of the Mu Eta (MH) chapter of Kappa Kappa Psi

We met Brother Eden Dunn at the meetup between Beta Chi and Mu Eta during the UVA-UNC football game in early November. We immediately clicked over all being cymbal section leaders and talked about our college marching band experiences and some similarities and differences between the CMB and the MTH. We followed each other on Instagram after the game and enjoyed keeping up with how the end of the MTH's season went. For our Chronicle submission we thought it would be fun to reach back out to Eden over Instagram DM to ask more about MH and the MTH and about her personal experience in both organizations.

Background: The Mu Eta chapter of Kappa Kappa Psi was founded at UNC-Chapel Hill in 2008 and today has 31 active Brothers. The chapter is nicknamed the "Most Hungry" chapter and serves UNC's Marching Tar Heels. A fun fact about MH is that the chapter keeps the tradition of naming each of its classes and Brothers using Greek alphabet letters relevant to the class and KKPsi and phrases related to the Brothers. For example, Eden's class is the Pi class (Spr '20) which is named ***IneKKspress16le ReΨolutioII*** (using Kappa/Kappa/Psi, Pi for the class, and 16 for the number of Brothers in the class) and Eden is named ***PerKKussive Ψerenity*** (using Kappa/Kappa/Psi, and then Eden being a percussionist). The chapter has 12 members on its executive board and two representatives on the Greek Music Council.

Interview:

L & R: What drew you to join UNC's chapter of KKPsi?

E: When I first joined band as a freshman, it seemed like almost all of my new favorite people were brothers of Psi. They were the ones who appeared to have the best attitudes and be most dedicated to the band, so I figured they must be doing something right. I had fallen in love with the Marching Tar Heels, and I saw Psi as an opportunity to be even more involved. I also saw it as an opportunity to branch out from my section and meet other people in the band:)

L & R: What drew you to marching percussion and why did you choose to do it in college?

E: My high school actually did not have a marching band, so I had only done concert and jazz band up until college. I remember being on the senior exclusive trip to Busch Gardens that our high school

director (Shoutout to Mr. Swanson!) took people on every year when I got an email from a Mr. Jeffrey Fuchs encouraging me to join the Marching Tar Heels. I'm pretty sure it was just a general email that had gone out to any incoming students who had previously been in an ensemble, but it got me thinking about my college plans. Up until that point I had resigned myself to letting go of band to make time for school. The last straw was my mom encouraging me to pursue band in college because she knew how much I loved it in high school and I'm so glad she did. Best decision I've ever made.

L & R: What is your favorite memory from either marching band at UNC or KKPsi?

E: This is incredibly hard to decide! Definitely one of my favorite band memories from this year was drumline's pit performance at our last home game of the season. The pit performance is when the drumline plays cadences and much of the rest of band dance. It's the best part of game day for a lot of people. As a senior, it was really emotional because it was my last pit performance and I just kept thinking about how much I loved band and UNC and the people I was playing with. I definitely cried right after haha.

Another favorite memory would be last year when a bunch of brothers hosted a watch party for the UNC vs Duke NCAA final four game. It was the first time UNC and Duke had ever played against each other in the final four and it was also Coach K's last game ever, which is a huge deal because of the extreme rivalry between the two schools. When we won, we all rushed Franklin Street together to celebrate and it was such an awesome night to share with my brothers.

L & R: How did the MTHs prepare for the bowl game this year? What have you been doing in CA?

E: We flew out to San Diego early the day after Christmas and went straight from the airport to a college football field to rehearse. There we set our modified Pregame and Halftime. We performed our Tar Heel Tango show at the Holiday Bowl, making this the fourth time of the season we had done it so luckily everyone was pretty comfortable with the show already.

The first full day in San Diego, our whole band got the opportunity to tour the USS Midway Museum and perform on the deck. It was cool getting to see the insides of fighter planes! After that we had some free time, which I used to see a bit of Balboa Park. That night there was a pep rally "Battle of the Bands" in the streets of the Gaslamp district, which is where we were staying. Cadencing back to our hotels alongside Oregon's drumline was possibly my favorite part of the whole trip, it was a super special experience. We also performed in the Holiday Bowl Parade and met up with some brothers from Oregon's chapter of KKPsi, Mu Pi!

L & R: What do you do on your KKPsi exec?

E: As Corresponding Secretary, I am responsible for arranging meetups with other chapters, making gifts, and sharing updates on the activities of other chapters!

L & R: Do you plan on continuing music after college, and if so, in what way?

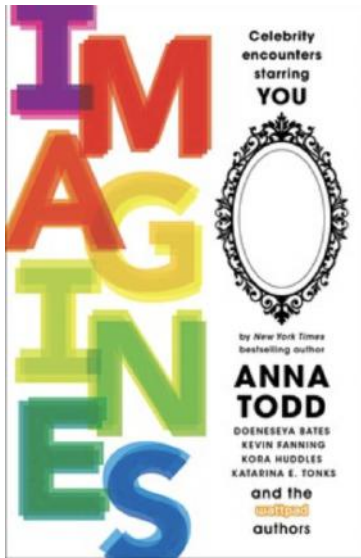
E: I'm actually considering applying to be a part of game day staff for the Marching Tar Heels if I stay in the Chapel Hill area. If I do move elsewhere I'll probably look into whatever community ensembles are available.



The BX and MH meetup during the UVA versus UNC game

“Bought by Exec” A KKPsi fanfiction based on the infamous One Direction Fanfictions *Allison Haszard, Alpha Zeta Class*

Inspired by when Kristin and I were on Clem 1 studying and Kristin found this book in stacks:



It's truly a relic from a simpler time. I hope you all enjoy.

I was awoken on a beautiful September autumn fall morning to the sound of my stepmom banging on my door.

“Wake up stinky!!!!” My stepmom said. “Get dressed!!!!”

I bolted out of bed. Ugh, my stepmom was so evil to me. I put my brown hair into a messy bun and put mascara on to compliment my green eyes and looked in the mirror. Ugh, I was so ugly and plain looking!!! I grabbed my headphones with wires because it was 2014 and spent the next few minutes listening to my favorite band. They told me “You Don’t Know You’re Beautiful” and it made me feel

better about myself. I put on a cool, trendy outfit of black skinny jeans and a band t-shirt with a choker. Now, I was ready to face whatever my stepmother had in store for me!

“I’m ready for my list of chores, step mother” I said as I descended the rickety stairs. Our home was falling apart due to my step mother’s addiction to writing the most incredible organ piece ever. Oh, by the way my step mother’s name is VeVickers. That has nothing to do with the story, though.

“I hope you’re ready,” Stepmom VeVickers said with a selfish grin coming over her face. She turned away from her organ where she was writing her masterpiece. “Because I sold you!”

“YOU WHAT?!?!?!1/??” I started.

“Yep. I needed to pay for more organs so I can write my masterpiece.” Stepmom VeVickers said with glee. “Go meet your new owners! I’m terribly busy, I have to get back to neglecting my fellow musicians in search of selfish, vain glory.”

“Ugh, there has to be some kind of lesson in there somewhere!” I shouted in disdain. I stormed to the door. What kind of creeps would buy a teenage girl?!?!?!?

I opened the door and it fell off the hinges. Just before it hit me, it was caught by big strong arms.

“Ello, bettah watch out for that, luv,” a familiar British voice said.

The familiar person moved the door aside to reveal..... THE KKPSI BETA CHI EXEC?????!!?!?!?!?!?

I gasped!!!!!! “KKPsi Exec!!!! What are you doing here?!?!?!?!?!?”

“We’ve just boughtcha, [y/n]!!!!” Said Conrad VPF, in his British voice that he definitely has always had.

“WOW!!!!!!” I said. This was turning out to be the best day ever!!!!!! I looked at Maahi ARO. “But... I’m not an alumni or anything,,,. I’m just a nobody!”

“Yea girl. We saw you striving for the highest, and we were like, AEA slay moment. We need that girlie in our group asap!” Maahi said.

“Come on!!!” Ellie VPM said, her curly hair curling in the morning light. “Let’s get you to the TOUR VAN! We’re going to spread the word about Boh and Striving for the Highest TMTMTM all over the nation while we’re on the ROAD TO WISDOM!!!!!!”

“YES YES YES!!!!” I said. This was a dream come true. I stuck out my tongue at wicked stepmom vevickers and ran to the tour bus. My stepmom had already sold everything I owned to finance her musical endeavors, so all I owned now was my Pink iPod nano loaded with my favorite KKPsi Exec hits.

I hopped in the van behind all the rest of the KKPsi exec. They all excitedly greeted me with hugz <3. Ryan VPS gave me some fresh clothes as part of her job as service. They were super cool and epic, even though they were all patterned with the Maryland state flag and covered with old bay seasoning. Leah VPSA gave me a big hug and a brand new iPhone so I could be so social with exec and my friends whenever I wanted!!!!!! Also she threw a sock at me, but I wasn’t really sure what that was all about.

“I pre-programmed the ringtone to be a cymbal clash, which I know is your favorite sound.” Leah said. Her own cell phone was buzzing away in her pocket socially.

“I don’t know if I would say it’s my favorite sound...” I said.

“It should be! DRUMLINE DRUMLINE DRUMLINE!” Leah chanted.

I started tearing up. “What’s wrong luv?” Conrad said Britishly.

“I don’t deserve this.... I’m nobody and you all are...., KKPSI EXEC!!!!”

“Oh [y/n],” Amanda Corresponding Secretary said. “This is our way of showing our spirit of brotherhood, which is enhanced by the participation in being bought by KKPsi Exec. We were going to rescue you One Way or Another.”

“Yeah, this is our HISTORY,” said Charlotte Historian. “We love to strive to the highest. By buying you from vevickers, which is totally normal and okay. Plus, you’ve got that One Thing.”

“AWL RIGHT AWL RIGHT DIS IS AWL VERY TOUCHING” Said a second British voice that sounded suspiciously like Simon Cowell. I gasped again. It was KKPsi execs manager, Allison President! “Welcome to the group, [y/n]. We’re awl very ‘appy to ‘ave you ‘ere. Now, are we gonna get on da road or not?” She asked

“YAAAAYYY” we all cheered. Allison sat down at the driver’s seat because managers always drive the tour bus.

Suddenly, Allison Parliamentarian and Miles Ritual Master burst through the back of the van!

“SURPRISE!!!!” Miles Ritual Master said. “IT’S TIME FOR A SURPRISE RITUAL!!!!”

“WHAT!!!” All of exec and I said shockedly.

“It says right here in the constitution,” Allison parliamentarian beamed.

Ben Rec Sec looked up from his hundreds of spreadsheets. “Looks like we all need to go to make points. But.... What about [y/n]!!!!!!”

My eyes welled with tears. I couldn’t do a ritual if I wasn’t a brother!

“If only Vevickers wasn’t so selfish and kept me home from school! Then I could have been a brother!”

Miles RM gasped. “Did you just say Vevickers? you just activated the ritual trap card! That means we automatically get to move on from no degree to third degree!!”

“He’s right, it says so right here in the constitution that the loophole definitely exists and has never been closed before,” said Allison Parliamentarian.

I gasped. I’m just so different and not like other girls that I managed to find the loophole.

“Alright, let’s get to the ritual and progressing on.... DA ROAD TO WISDOM!!!” Said Ellie VPM, lover of the road to wisdom. “STEP ON IT ALLISON!!!!”

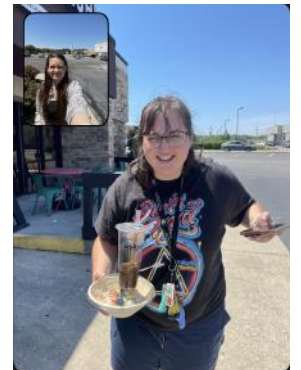
And with that, Allison president stepped on the gas and we drove away into the sunset, happily ever after.

My Semester Through BeReal *Charlotte Baker, Alpha Theta Class*

The first time I heard about BeReal was during my MC semester last spring when my big Kyle kept talking about this app where everyday, at a random time, everyone posts their view from their front and back cameras. Eventually (like a week later) I caved and downloaded it.

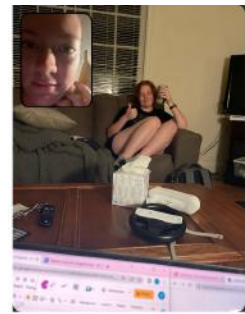
A couple weeks ago, in Spotify Wrapped fashion, BeReal released a recap video of the year, and I realized just how often I was hanging out with my brothers when the BeReal notification went off and so I was inspired to compile my best KKPsi BeReals of the semester.

My first BeReal here is technically from the summer instead of the semester, but I still wanted to include it because it was the first time I had the chance to see a brother since the end of the Spring semester. Kristin Del Corso is the only brother that lives in the same part of Virginia as me (fun fact: we met in middle school All-District band!) so we met up to get lunch and chat for an hour or two in July. We were walking back to our cars to leave when the BeReal notification went off and I forced Kristin to pose even though it felt like it was a hundred degrees outside.



This next section of BeReals are all from study sessions with brothers, which we affectionately call KKPstudy. Our main group is mostly Alpha Thetas, but that changed depending on the day and who was at the library. We mostly studied right after chapter on Sundays, but as finals approached we scheduled many additional sessions. KKPStudy meetings varied from lively conversations where we might’ve been hardly working instead of working hard, to genuinely focused and productive study sessions.

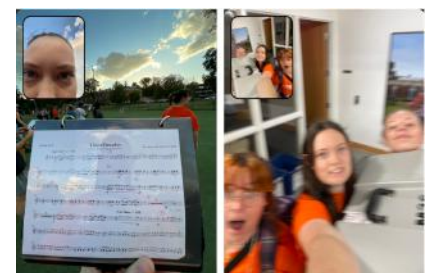
Sock Wars is one of my absolute favorite events that KKPsi puts on and this year I came in 7th place overall, a fact I am probably too proud of. I eventually timed out on the 21st immunity, and accounting for days off from Fall Break, I was in Sock Wars for almost a month (which ended up being a lot of BeReals). These are the BeReals that best capture my experience in Sock Wars this fall. The first one is from the famed banana phone day, an early immunity that always catches the attention of the rest of UVA. This next one is from bowl hat day. Believe it or not, I halfway convinced myself that my bowl almost didn't look like a bowl and that people didn't think I looked weird. My final Sock Wars BeReal is me waiting for class to start on emo day. I look upset in the picture, but I was having a great day since I'd tagged my target out a few hours before this picture was taken.



Some of my favorite memories from this past semester have been from just getting meals with my brothers. The first two BeReals are from weekly KKPsi lunches. I wasn't able to get to nearly as many as I had planned, but the ones I managed to attend were always fun. The next row of BeReals is from informal dinners and lunches with brothers. The first one is from a dinner where Kristin helped me write my very first musical update for chapter. The second one is from one of my weekly lunches with Melanie, and the last picture is from an impromptu lunch with some brothers in between classes.



These last three BeReals are my little miscellaneous section. The first one is from band practice, look closely and see if you can spot the two brothers in the background! The second one is from the first day of band camp with Allison and Lara. I think we're all in our matching The Standard shirts too. And my last BeReal is Melanie and I driving to retreat while listening to Taylor Swift's *Midnights* album.



I hope you had fun on this silly little trip through my BeReals, see you next time it's ⚠️ Time to BeReal ⚠️





Keeping up with BX

About the Chronicle

The Beta Chronicle is a bi-annual newsletter featuring articles written by current brothers of Kappa Kappa Psi and Alumni. Articles are written on a voluntary basis and collected by the Historian. If you would like to write for a future edition of the chronicle, contact the chapter Historian, Charlotte Baker, at ymj4ks@virginia.edu.

If you are Alumni, our Alumni Relations Officer, Maahi Vyas, can be reached at nuh6td@virginia.edu.

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