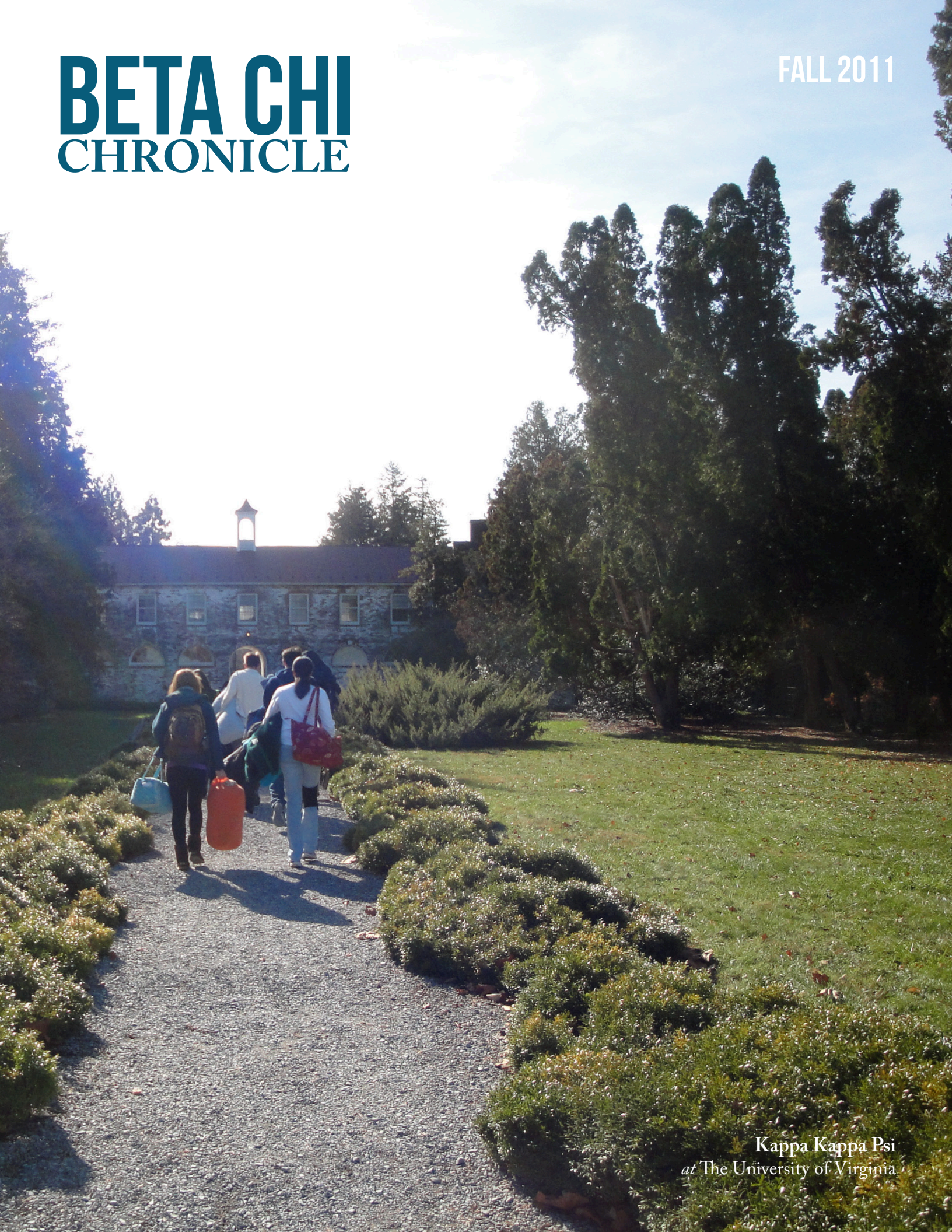


BETA CHI CHRONICLE

FALL 2011



Kappa Kappa Psi
at The University of Virginia

2011-2012 CHAPTER OFFICERS



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On the Cover: Brothers walk into Blandy Farm for Fall Retreat

ABOUT BX CHRONICLE

Beta Chi Chronicle is a seasonal newsletter that features articles written by current Kappa Kappa Psi Brothers and Alumni. Articles are written on a volunteer basis and are collected by the Beta Chi Historian. If you would like to write for a future issue of the *Chronicle*, please contact Ryan Yowell, the Chapter Historian, at try3hy@virginia.edu.

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 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 240 well-qualified musicians into the Brotherhood of Kappa Kappa Psi.

FRATERNITY CREED

We, the brothers of Kappa Kappa Psi, believe that service to the college or university band program fosters responsibility, loyalty, and leadership; that a spirit of brotherhood is enhanced by the participation in a band program; that music is a universal language and truly the greatest of the arts; and that through fraternal participation, each member will strive for the highest.

FRATERNITY PURPOSES

TO PROMOTE the existence and welfare of the college and university bands and to cultivate at large a wholesome respect for their activities and achievements.

TO HONOR outstanding band members through privilege of membership extended as a reward for technical achievement and appreciation for the best in music.

TO STIMULATE campus leadership and promulgate an unpromising respect through the medium of the college band for gracious conduct, good taste, and unswerving loyalty.

TO FOSTER a close relationship between college bands and to promote a high average of attainment by the performance of good music and the selection of worthwhile projects.

TO PROVIDE a pleasant and helpful social experience for all engaged in college band work and to cooperate with other musical organizations in any manner consistent with the purposes of the institution at which chapters are located.

A MESSAGE FROM THE VP OF SERVICE

This semester has been one of the most exciting semesters in terms of service. Beta Chi played an integral role in the transition to the new Hunter Smith Band Building, especially in preparation for the building's dedication. Although some adjustments had to be made to our existing projects, by the end of the semester, they ran more efficiently than ever before. One of the most memorable service events we performed this semester was playing in the Pep Band for the Boys and Girls Club Bike Race. The band, consisting of mostly Brothers, played popular CMB tunes for the community of Crozet, Virginia at the beginning of the race. This was a wonderful opportunity for us as Brothers to integrate music into our service and share our love of music to others. The Service Committee is hard at work trying to organize more events like this. Get ready for another great service-filled semester in the Spring as we welcome our new class of Brothers!

Mike Ngai
Vice President of Service

NATIONAL CONVENTION

View Brother Stewart's National Convention blog at alphaepsilonalpha.wordpress.com

July 18, 7:05 AM--I flew out of Greensboro, NC heading to Colorado Springs, CO. The time of National Convention was upon us, and I had no idea what was in store for me as I knew no one but anticipated my landing in Denver, where five brothers were waiting for me. As I entered the terminal in my seersucker jacket and pastels ("keeping it fratty," a task Brother Edwards charged me to do), I met Brothers Leeanne Shepherd and Carrie Barbagallo of HO, Colleen Miehm and Yvonne Daye of KY, and alumnus/life member Nic Rorrer of HB (our crew would be completed later with the inclusion of Meghan Bowers from ID). Over the course of the week, I had the opportunity to interview Mike Osborn, former National President, for the Committee on History & Traditions to be saved in the national archives; meet our National President Derrick Mills, National President-Elect Adam Cantley, Scott Jeffrey Heckstall (writer of the fraternity hymn), and our two lovely CFRs as well as a ton of brothers; hear a variety of motivational speakers; attend a USAFA Falconaires concert and the National Intercollegiate Band concert.

As mentioned in my blog (which outlines everything from National Convention), BX got on the national minutes for the most controversial motion of convention during elections. Though everyone was running unopposed, I nominated Jack Lee, nominee for VP of Programs, for the position of VP for Colonization & Membership against Christine Beason. I felt that Brother Lee was the best qualified and he did accept the nomination. The national body voted three times without a majority (options were Lee, Beason,



ABOVE: Top row: Nick Stewart, Nic Rorrer (HB), Colleen Miehm (Kappa Psi), National President Adam Cantley (Omicron), Leeanne Shepherd (HO), Carrie Barbagallo (HO)
Bottom row: Meghan Bowers (Iota Delta), Yvonne Daye (Kappa Psi)

or "NO" to leave the position vacant) at which point Brother Lee conceded and encouraged everyone to vote for Brother Beason, who was then elected. I felt that my contribution to the election allowed for the national body to consider all of the options and prevent any one national representative from taking his/her position for granted. I encourage everyone to consider going (alumni too!) because you really can make a difference as one person...there was the opportunity for two additional brothers from BX to serve as proxy delegates for other chapters and have their own say, so just because one brother plans to go doesn't mean that you shouldn't too (and I'm definitely going again in 2013)! If you would like to hear more, check out my blog!

Nick Stewart

BX ABROAD

In just a short time, this 'ol donkey will be headed back to the States after a whirlwind stay in Salamanca, Spain. It's been a delightful semester of new faces, new food, and a new language, and it'll be hard to say goodbye to this gorgeous country. Looking back on my time now, I'm reminded of all the things I've been lucky enough to do here.

I think some of my favorite moments have come from the travelling I've been able to do. Before

studying abroad I never really thought of vacations as a routine part of any semester, but here, Europe feels like a smorgasbord of adventures too tempting to pass up. My friends and I have travelled almost every weekend to different country or a new region of Spain.

If I had to pick a favorite trip, it'd be a toss up between Barcelona and Marrakech, as both are fantastic cities I'd love to visit again. In Barcelona there's this open-air food market where you can get lost for hours,

wandering the aisles of vendors watching creepy-looking fish being scaled and yard-long pasta being prepared. I also had the amazing opportunity to catch an FCBarcelona soccer game (where I lost my voice cheering them on), and a piano concert in their famous Musical Palace.

Marrakech, Morocco was probably the first time I experienced true culture shock, maybe because it's the first time I'd been to a predominantly Muslim country. We drove out to the edge of the Sahara, rode camels into the dunes (I named my camel Jefferson... it just felt right), spent the night in a Bedouin tent, and then made it back to Spain just in time to study for final exams. Also, it was FREEZING in the desert. Who knew?

As much as I've loved my time here, I have to say I'm really looking forward to coming back. The Spanish culture I've experienced is wonderful, but living here doesn't feel the same as really being a part of something—whether that be the UVa student body, the

CMB, the Sharmon neighborhood, or our KKPsi family. So, more than anything, I just can't wait get home!

Best of luck with the end of the year, Brothers.
And Go Hoos!

Dever Carney



ABOVE: Brother Carney visits La Mancha, Spain

FOURTH YEAR REFLECTIONS

I knew in August that this upcoming season would bring a lot of “firsts,” and the whole band, especially the fourth years, would have to prepare for many changes to our whole experience as a member of the CMB. We now have this beautiful, world-class band building to use, rain or shine, which is amazing, but it totally changed our gameday routine. It took us a couple of tries to get it running as smoothly as the old system, but I can honestly say that I prefer getting dressed in my uniform in a huge band room while the latest pop tune plays over the loudspeaker to changing in the hot and crowded Forum.

Another “first” that we experienced was new opportunities for performing outside of football games, most notably our Holiday with the Hoos concert, sponsored by the Doubletree Hotel. While the fourth years in the band have experienced a Holiday with the Hoos concert before, the concept was completely foreign to the rest of the band, and required an intense amount of rehearsal that I don't remember happening when we gave the concert in my first year. It was an amazing success and I hope that it becomes a holiday tradition in years to come.

Finally, perhaps the largest and most exciting “first” of this year is the opportunity to perform at a bowl game. Not just any bowl game, mind you, but the Chick-Fil-A Bowl Game in the Georgia Dome on New Year's Eve. This opportunity is a perfect cap to an exciting and extremely successful football (and marching band!) season. Fourth years, our wish came true in a big way in Mike London's second year as head coach.

When you are a part of an organization for four years, often times your experiences can become boring and monotone. I feel so blessed and thankful to have had all these “firsts” this season; I believe it has made us a better band and has challenged us in new and different ways. I am also extremely proud of the Beta Chi chapter of Kappa Kappa Psi, for every Brother fostered a sense of positivity and excitement all season long and were invaluable resources as we worked out all the kinks in the changes to our typical routines.

I had hoped and dreamed that my final year in the CMB would bring a new sense of enthusiasm and excitement and that maybe, just maybe, we could go to

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THE SEASON IN PHOTOGRAPHS



ABOVE: The Chapter enjoys Fall Retreat at Blandy Experimental Farm

BELOW: Brothers of Beta Chi meet in Washington over the summer

RIGHT: Alumni join current Brothers on the field after the Homecomings game

BOTTOM-RIGHT: The Hunter Smith Band Building nears the end of its construction in June





TOP-RIGHT: Brothers Vallorano and Heider join President Sullivan & Hunter Smith during the HSBB dedication

TOP-LEFT: Beta Chi meets other area Chapters over the summer

ABOVE & BELOW: Mr. Pease enjoys a morning with the Chapter at Carter Mountain Orchard

BOTTOM-LEFT: Dever Carney at the Piazza Navona

LEFT: Dinner is served during retreat *Credit: Alyssa Loyola*



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a bowl game (I would have gladly gone to the Military Bowl in D.C.). This season has been more wonderful than I could have ever imagined, and its success is largely due to the positive attitude of the returning members in spite of all the changes to our program. I don't think that I've ever been more proud to say that I

SIDELINE OBSERVER

This semester, I had the misfortune of injuring my hip. Even as I sit here in the William E. Pease Rehearsal Hall in the Hunter Smith Band Building, I still don't know exactly what happened. Initially, I saw this injury as a curse. It has kept me from marching, class, food, sleep and even two exams. My hip has presented me with a general inability to participate actively in my life. As I am writing this article, 16 brothers are currently working together to set up the band room for what is sure to be a glamorous photo-shoot tomorrow. While it is hard to sit on the sidelines watching others actively engaged in service to music, I think this opportunity to observe our Chapter at work is even more special.

MAGIC OF THE BAND

I have been asked on numerous occasions about why I joined Kappa Kappa Psi. There are many reasons, and yet there is always one story I think of, one main reason I chose to join with a Brotherhood so closely bonded and so focused on one goal. I want to share that story with my Brothers, so you can perhaps understand better why you chose to join Kappa Kappa Psi as well.

When I was in high school, I attended the George N. Parks Drum Major Academy at the University of Massachusetts during the summers of 2007 and 2008. George N. Parks was my role model. He was brilliant, passionate, and talented, but all the while maintained a blatantly humble attitude. Sadly, he passed away last year unexpectedly, but his teachings live on. In 2007, he shared with us what he called, "The Christmas Story".

Mr. Parks began by reminding us of the joy we had at Christmas when we were children. It was a magical time, full of wonder and mystery. You all remember it, I'm sure. Sending letters to Santa, leaving him some

am a Brother of Kappa Kappa Psi and a member of the Cavalier Marching Band at the University of Virginia. Thank you for making this fourth year's dreams come true.

Abby Heider

Even though word of this project came with short notice, these Brothers were willing to drop what they were doing and come together to cooperate and take strides to strive for the goals that bind us as brothers. I had the intention of sitting in a corner of the room studying for one of the exams that I missed, but have found myself unable to do so. The energy and willingness of this Brotherhood to promote the ideals of the Fraternity is inspiring and truly difficult not to watch. Now I simply sit back, smiling, while Beta Chi does what it does best.

Ian Edwards



ABOVE: The CMB plays for students after a win against Georgia Tech

cookies and milk, hoping you wouldn't get coal... It was fun, and it was magic. However, years would go by, and once you found out Santa wasn't real, things changed. Yes, Christmas is Christmas no matter what. We have family and friends, and the holiday spirit. But it's not the same, is it? The magic is gone.

A kid told Mr. Parks' daughter that Santa wasn't real when she was still too young to have to find out the truth. Mr. Parks was devastated for his daughter's sake, but determined. He was going to do all he could

to make her believe that Santa was real. He began by writing her letters from Santa, but she recognized his handwriting. He printed out letters from the computer and traced the font, but she caught that too. He took her to the mall to see Santa, but she was never fooled. Finally, he knew he had to go all out. Christmas night, he put the marching band speakers on the roof and in the living room. Around midnight, he had one of his friends on the roof make reindeer hoof beats. His friend shook sleigh bells. Footsteps. The swoosh of the chimney, and the sound transitioned perfectly from the roof to the living room through the speakers. All the while, Mr. Parks was with his daughter and the rest of the family in the other room. Santa's laugh. The rustle of presents. The look on his daughter's face was magic. It was beautiful. She believed again. He had made the magic for her.

So what does this have to do with band? Well, everything. I'm sure all of you remember the first years of being in marching band, either in high school or in college. It was incredible. Words couldn't describe the feelings you had. It was magic. Then you got older. You became involved. You run the show now. You understand how things work behind the scenes. You see when little things change, or go wrong. Every little

mistake. The magic is gone. It's still a good time, naturally, but not really magical anymore. So now what?

Well, now it's our turn. We had the magic, now it is up to us to make the magic for the first years coming in. We have to be Mr. Parks making his daughter believe in the magic of Christmas. We have to be behind the scenes, running everything seamlessly. We have to give the first years what we had. They will think that it's magic, that it's awesome, that it's inexplicable. This is what George N. Parks was trying to tell me, and now I know, this is what being a Brother of Kappa Kappa Psi is all about.

We are keeping the magic of the band alive, returning what we were so fortunately given. And the first years in turn will grow older, they may become Brothers, and they will do the same. The magic lives on through us, the Brothers of Kappa Kappa Psi. Through all we do, all of our service, we are behind the scenes, making it seem like clockwork. We are keeping the magic alive, and that is why I became a Brother of Kappa Kappa Psi.

Aurelia Massoudi-Khorsand

RETREAT

Where to even begin. I should definitely be studying for my Jazz Studies final right now, or maybe writing that 20-page psychology paper, but I think a little KKPsi reminiscence will get me motivated again. That's exactly what retreat did for me a few weeks ago. With lots of classes and papers and work, I haven't really had much time for leisure lately. I wasn't sure if I could even go to retreat in the first place, but I'm so glad that I did. It was a complete release from the world and all that stress that comes with being a student here at

UVA, and spending time with brothers was just what I needed to remind myself why I love Kappa Kappa Psi.

We drove up to Blandy Farm on that Saturday morning in November, the whole way searching desperately for a radio station that could reach us in what seemed like the middle of nowhere. I had plans to do homework on the way there, probably a couple chapters of reading, but it was nice to just relax and talk to my fellow brothers. The funniest part was definitely listen-



ABOVE: The infamous “prom pic” Credit: Alyssa Loyola

BELOW: Emily Graham and Matt Howdershell enjoy one of the games prepared by the Social Committee Credit: Alyssa Loyola

ing to Jackie and Alyssa fight to see who had the most diverse and populous set of livestock out their window throughout the trip. Maybe you had to be there, but something about “collecting” horses and cows was just really entertaining.

After we somehow all met up at McDonald’s and got a boatload of chicken nuggets, we arrived at Blandy. A few of us spent about 10 seconds trying to learn about trees, and then decided to just go drop off our stuff and explore. The entire area was quite picturesque: so many trees, mountains off in the distance, and open farmland to roam about for awhile. Some climbed trees, some took “prom pics” on the stairs, and some decided to interact with the local cacti, cough cough Brother President cough.

Then we proceeded to our brotherhood games, ranging from telephone charades to traversing the star.



We had a really great time competing and working together, coming up with a hand symbol for the Rotunda and not letting the crazy river stop us from getting through Third Degree. We proceeded inside for dinner, card games, a round of mafia (during which I was never caught for being in the mafia, I might add), and building gingerbread houses. Clearly, nibbling the graham crackers into circles and making a giant “Ironic Column” was the only way to go, and we somehow managed to make our garden, complete with Noble and his “duty,” alumni, the bench full of lost MCs, and the column covered with frosting and licorice for the spiral capital. Overall, that event was really great for house bonding, something we are going to work on this coming semester I hope!

Of course, who could forget our triumph over FSU...all three times. That was possibly the most ridiculous final three minutes, but our Hoos pulled out the win, and we sang the Good Old Song, linking arms around the tiny computer screen we used to watch the game.

That night, we all walked over to a small pavilion and sat down, kind of cramped, to talk reflect on our Brotherhood, and what it means to us. We talked about our favorite moments in band and KKPsi, what we have gotten out of the Fraternity, where we would be without KKPsi, etc. But by far, the most meaningful moment was getting to talk about our fellow Brothers. We went around the circle and talked about the Brother to our left, and no one had a bad word to say. Everyone was so positive, and could think back to a moment, big or small, that they had shared and had made an impact on them and their friendship. Hearing what people had to say about each other, as well as how much they loved band and KKPsi really hit me hard.

The whole weekend was just refreshing. A day without my laptop or my cell phone, except for receiving the text message saying “PLEASE COME AND GREET THE FOOTBALL TEAM AT 2:30 IN THE MORNING!!!!,” which I sadly had to decline; a weekend of just having fun with some of my best friends. It was simple, but it was just what I needed to get out of my slump from constantly working and stressing. I’m so glad that I went, I’m so glad I go to UVA (hopefully you sang that), and I’m so glad to be a Brother of Kappa Kappa Psi, now and forever.

Kyle Ruempler

UNTITLED

In the beginning, we were soft,
And raw,
And scared,
And new;
Only a small trail of notes, a melody barely coming
through.

In the beginning, we were staccato,
With fear and shyness to fill the gaps;
Longing for a feeling of unity,
But would we “make it?”
Would it last?

As the days turned into weeks,
Our knowledge and confidence grew;
As we joined hands with each other,
We sealed the bonds anew.

With every experience,
Our friendships were strengthened.

With each achievement,
Our notes were lengthened.

Until – a rest broke the song,
Silenced a voice;
And in these few counts,
We had to make our own choice.

Drawn back to the melody, this time
With variations of our own.
The light of knowledge then replaced
The darkness of the uncertainty and unknown

And with the final pledge, our voices were heard –
Counter-melodies to the original notes;
Surrounded by new-found brotherhood
And the continuous crescendo

Jackie Donovan

IOTA KAPPA UPDATE

The Iota Kappa chapter of Tau Beta Sigma has completed another successful semester at the University of Virginia. The chapter has made great efforts this year to increase service projects and their contribution to the Cavalier Marching Band. Beginning in early August with band camp, sisters helped assemble drill binders, transport instruments, stands, and equipment, and also provided freeze pops after afternoon rehearsals. Sisters have also continued their dedication during



ABOVE: The Brothers of Beta Chi circle around the Sisters of Iota Kappa
Credit: Paul De

the Fall semester by helping to catalogue music in the new Hunter Smith Band Building as well as setting up chairs and stands for different rehearsals around Grounds. TBS once again held a pop tab contest with Alpha Delta Pi that helped raise money for the Ronald McDonald House fund.

This year, Iota Kappa has also increased connections with alumni and plans to publish the first issue of their In the Know publication.

Future projects for the chapter include a TBS-sponsored trip to Wintergreen in Spring 2012.

Iota Kappa looks forward to continuing their service to the CMB and the greater music community alongside Beta Chi in the New Year.

Vanessa Fleming
Iota Kappa Corresponding Secretary

P.S. The sisters of IK wish BX a great Holiday season!
Go 'Hoos!

ACC CHAPTER UPDATE

Gamma Xi, University of Maryland

The Gamma Xi Chapter has continued to improve in all three pillars this year. In the realm of Brotherhood, we have increased and improved the opportunities for social events within Gamma Xi and with other organizations, such as the marching band, Sigma Alpha Iota, and Tau Beta Sigma. Musically, the Brothers are increasing their presence in the music ensembles. We have 3 brothers each in Wind Ensemble, Wind Orchestra, and Jazz Lab - the most we've had in several years. We have even stronger representation in University Band, Mighty Sound of Maryland Marching Band, and Pep Band. However, we continue to improve ourselves in these ensembles. In service, we have continued to refine current service projects and come up with new ones. Our supply store for the Maryland Bands is still up and running, and our newest service project is the movie nights for the marching band members. We hold raffles for them where if they donate a canned good, they can win prizes such as gift cards to Applebees or Chipotle. We also provide beverages for them during the movie.

This semester we only had one membership candidate, Mr. Jermaine Fryer. He decided to go through the process by himself. We made sure that we supported him along the way, so that he could have an experience as memorable as ours was. Mr. Fryer finished the process with flying colors. Congratulations to him (FA11)!

On the front of Districts, planning has been going well. We sent in our budget proposal and our dis-



ABOVE: Brothers Stewart and Edwards meet with Brothers from Gamma Xi during the football game at College Park

trict chairs, John Crotty and Zara Simpson have been working closely with their respective district councils and the joint chapter to make the 25th Anniversary of the NED a convention to remember. We have been busy with fundraisers that include working Ravens games, raffles, and restaurant fundraising. We cannot wait to see everyone in March. It is going to be the best district convention ever!

Overall, we believe we are in a very strong place, but we still have room to improve. Each officer and Brother is committed to continue to uphold the motto. I hope you find this short memo provides further insight into the state of the chapter.

Terry Thompson Jr.
Corresponding Secretary, Gamma Xi

BELOW: Beta Chi attends the HSBB dedication ceremony

