

BETA ALPHA ALUMNI NEWS



SPOTLIGHT ON BA 264 JOE CHAPSKI

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Submissions

Send To Pat

Pat@BetaAlpha.com

Next Deadline March 1, 2008

Vacation stories, Ads, Announcements
or other story ideas accepted

Founders Day

Sun. Nov. 11, 2007

1pm–5pm

Location: Seabra's Rodizio
1034 Rt 21

Newark, NJ 07102
(973) 622-6221

Brotherhood Reception
to follow @

The Chapter House

Brother Chapski, Can you tell us how you were introduced to Beta Alpha?

Going back a couple of years.....yeah, well maybe a few or several, a young man, a sophomore at the time decided to see what Fraternities were all about. So, he, I mean I stopped by and visited a few houses. Then I visited Pi Kappa Phi and felt very welcome. The talk was varied and dealt with both the Brothers and me. It felt good that they might be interested in whom I was and where I came from. The house was packed tight on this particular Friday night with people even using the second floor stairs as seats. On this visit through the beer induced talk it sounded like the Brothers were preparing to move to a house and into the Plumbing Business. On a subsequent visit I found out that actually they were moving into a new home for the Fraternity that had been

a Plumbing Supply Warehouse. (Referring to the current chapter house)

What was your Pledge experience like?

I was offered an opportunity to pledge that semester and the Brothers were also kind enough to let me live in the house since I was renting off campus previously. Of course I did have to do a little (a lot) of work on the room. We all worked together to convert that Plumbing warehouse into a fine looking Home for Beta Alpha. This, however, gave me the insight to see what Fraternity Life was really about. The sharing of ideas and help that the Brothers gave to the other. If there were any doubts before, they quickly vanished, working side by side with those great guys who were to become lifelong Brothers to me. At times, though it was a little awkward being a Pledge and all, but it worked out well and I became BA 264.



Can you share some of your Undergraduate memories with us?

Together we were instrumental in changing Hell Night into Help Weekend. We became the leaders on Campus and earned Best Fraternity on Campus the semester that I was selected to be Archon of this super group. Today we are still working to mend some years of disarray and bring back the solidarity that will once again make our

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For Back Issues.





"...I am still happily married to Sharon and have two sons, Jeff and Jon..."

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SPOTLIGHT

Chapter, Beta Alpha, the Best of the Best.

There are still many times today where memories bring back the Summer House experiences down the Shore. Quite a few of us have a lot to talk about and a lot to... well maybe keep to a small group of confidants. (How did the hole get in the kitchen wall?) Then of course there were those infamous Friday Nights! The walls of our great house sure hold a lot of...what would you call all of that?

That was some time ago and interacting with my Brothers today from time to time I am so glad and proud to have made that choice.

What path did your life take after college?

After college I took my first job with McGill Bearing Company and traveled about 10 states in the Mid-West calling on Equipment Manufacturers and Distributors. Then circumstances took me back to New Jersey with Browning Manufacturing Company as a District Sales Manager. One day I had the opportunity to purchase a company that

was just starting to go into the Industrial Sales Business. The owner had developed some heart problems and offered to sell the company to me. Thirty years later I successfully sold the business and moved on.

Today I sell Real Estate, both Residential and Commercial, for Coldwell Banker Flanagan Realty,

located in Toms River, New Jersey.

Yes, I am still happily married to Sharon and have two sons, Jeff and Jon. Currently, there is one Grandchild named Kole and two more on the way-one arriving in November and another in January.

Brother Chapski is Currently a Member of our Board of Trustees.

He is the North Jersey Alumni Chapter President. The NJAC is currently looking for alumni in the New Jersey/NY City Area to help organize alumni get-togethers.

BA

www.BetaAlpha.com

Thanks to our Director of Web Development, Andre Mutovic, Beta Alpha launched our new Alumni Website.

To start, it will be a great source of information. Everything from board meeting dates, to copies of previous newsletters, to upcoming events will all be posted online.

In the information age we feel that it is an absolute must to develop a website that can be used for all Beta Alpha Alumni to stay informed and keep con-

nected.

You can now update your Beta Alpha Alumni profile online. Just fill out the simple form and our database will be updated with your new contact information. This online Function will allow us to keep our information current, which allows for better communication and enables us to reduce mailing costs, such as with this newsletter and other event notices.

As it always has in the past our database is never used for anything

other than distributing Beta Alpha Notices.

We hope that all of you check back often to see our website grow!

BA



PAT'S CAJUN PULLED PORK

For this recipe you need lots of time, patience, and a big

The only way to get true pulled pork is to slow cook it.... I am talking real slow. I used 2, 10lb pork shoulders and smoked them on my grill at 300 degrees for 9 full hours. To give it a real smoke flavor, I bought hickory wood chips. These days smoking is popular you can find them anywhere even in the outdoor grill section of Bed Bath and Beyond or Linens N' Things.

Each shoulder must sit (skin and fat side up) in an aluminum pan to catch the drippings, which becomes an ingredient after the pork is pulled. Set each to the far right and far left of the grill. In between, I put an even smaller pan about 6"x6" with the wood chips. Soak them first in water for at least ½ hour then drain before placing them on the grill.

24 hours before: Dry Rub

Rub apple cider vinegar (found at most grocers) onto the Pork shoulders. Besides flavor, this gives the dry rub something to stick to. A couple of drops of oil is not a bad idea either. Then, Rub in your Dry Rub Mix. Make sure you get in every nook and cranny. Leave a 1/8 inch layer of the rub wherever you can. For best results use a 50/50 mixture of a store bought pork rub: one 4oz canister of McCormick Grill Mates pork rub and one 4oz canister of McCormick Grill Mates cinnamon, chipotle pork rub. Cover with aluminum foil and let set in the fridge over night for 24 hours.

Early morning: Day of the Grill

Preheat your grill to max temp before setting in your pork. Once to temperature turn off the left and right burner leaving the middle on

low. Place both shoulders in the grill as mentioned before with the tray of wood chips in the middle. It will take a while to start generating smoke but before you are done there will be nothing but ashes in that wood chip tray.

Be patient with your grill because it might take an hour or two before you correctly regulate the temp. Make sure you have an oven thermometer in the grill so that when you open the lid you get an accurate temperature reading.

You will want to check the temperature every 15 minutes for the first hour or so until you are satisfied the temperature is consistently 300



degrees.

The Mopping Sauce:

At the end of every hour you must mop or as I did drench the shoulders with your mopping sauce. Once drippings collect at the bottom of the pan use some of them as well to keep your shoulders moist. To make the sauce follow below:

- 2 1/2 cups of apple cider vinegar
- 1 large Vidalia onion chopped
- 2 tablespoons salt
- 2 tsp ea. of Cheyenne powder, (Badia)

Louisiana Cajon spice, red pepper powder, & black pepper

1 tsp Chipotle chili powder, Ancho chili powder & dry Cumin

1 tablespoon dried cilantro

Stir all ingredients together and you're done.

Time for the pulling:

Once 9 hours have past at 300 degrees they are ready to be pulled. Save the drippings and the left over mopping sauce.

Let the shoulders cool a bit to the touch then tear them apart. You can use your fingers or 2 big forks to shred the pork. Most of it should just fall right apart. Some of it you may have to persuade. Once pulled put it all in a clean tray and mix in the Cajun sauce.

The Cajun Sauce:

6 cups of the drippings

All the left over mopping sauce

1 teaspoon ea. of Cheyenne powder, Chipotle chili powder, Ancho chili powder, & red pepper powder

Mix all ingredients together then pour evenly over the pulled pork and mix well. This sauce should make the pork Cajun zesty but not too spicy hot. This type of recipe is defiantly a commitment. It will take you all day before you can taste the fruit of your labor. When you are done, you will have some amazing Cajun smoked pulled pork. Just so you know, the stuff is amazing cold the next day!

Enjoy!!

Pat Guerra BA 629

NORTH JERSEY ALUMNI CHAPTER

2007 Schedule

Meetings are held the 1st Wed of the month

All ΠΚΦ Brothers are Welcome to Attend our Social Gatherings.

- Oct.** Jose Tejas Restaurant, 700 US Highway 1, Iselin
(Woodbridge), NJ 08830 732-283-3883
- Nov.** Sunday November 11th Founders Day
@ Seabra's Rodizio on Rt 21 In Newark
- Dec.** Outback Steakhouse, Rt 22 West, Green Brook, NJ

E-Mail

ARE YOU ON OUR EMAIL LIST?

ONLY IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENTS ARE SENT.

UPDATE YOUR EMAIL WITH RON SZKODNY

RSZKODNY@PATMEDIA.NET

I REMEMBER

--PETER A. JENSEN

"...It's been almost 37 years since that brisk October night. All this time I have kept the clippings and think of

It was a cool October night as I stood in the lobby of the NCE Theater. I had gone to the IFC talent show that evening because of my interest in pledging a fraternity. I had been on campus only a few weeks as a freshman but had been impressed with a number of the fraternities including Kappa Xi Kappa and Pi Kappa Phi. I had even met a young woman at Kappa Xi who was my date that night.

As we walked to the lobby for intermission I saw my cousin and his fiancé. We managed to meet near the front doors and after exchanging greetings we chatted about family and school, over the din in the crowded foyer. Suddenly, loud sounds from outside shocked the crowd into silence. I'm not even sure how I or anyone else knew, but we all did, probably the result of the recent unrest in Newark and

across the country, but it was gunfire and unmistakable.

Not really knowing why, a number of us ran headlong out of the theater and across the Green towards the gym and the source of the noise. I ran alongside a guy I had seen on campus and knew to be an upper classman, jock and BMOC. He had never been particularly friendly but having him at my side assured me I was doing the right thing.

As we arrived at the gym, there on the steps lay a man struggling to move and bleeding from the chest. Blood was saturating his shirt and we knelt as a crowd began to form. The upper classman, a tall light haired Sig Pi, removed his jacket, covering the wounded man. I began to hear the jumbled sounds of others wanting to help. Within a few seconds I real-

ized that we were being pushed aside as women, were literally thrust forward. I could hear voices saying "let them through, they're nurses." I rose and retreated back a few feet to watch what was becoming a truly surrealistic scene.

Within minutes, the crowd had grown large and security personnel began to arrive. The crowd was demanding action and those hapless rent-a-cops could only stand helplessly by saying repeatedly that they had no training and no equipment. The nurses, students themselves as I later learned, were working as a team, administering CPR. Their clothes were covered with the man's blood as tears streamed from their eyes. As they worked they called for help between their sobs.

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2006-2007 NJIT ROOM RATES

NJIT Room Rates Per Semester

Cypress Hall:	Double Room \$3165
Laurel Hall:	Double Room \$3165
Oak Hall:	Double Room \$3165
Redwood Hall:	Double Room \$2980
All Single Room: \$3695	



For an extra \$1000/ Semester you receive a **12 month contract**. This allows you to live in your dorm room all year round including the winter and summer breaks.

Full Time Tuition per semester \$4533 + \$720 fees + \$125 parking

Meal Plans range from \$ 1295-1535

www.NJIT.edu

FOUNDERS DAY 2007

Founders Day Celebration

Sunday Nov 11th, 2007

@ Seabra's Rodizio 1034 McCarter Highway, Newark NJ
973-622-6221

Downstairs Room (Enter From Parking Lot)

Registration 12:30-1:30PM Cocktail Hour begins @ 1pm

Brotherhood Reception at the Chapter House @ 5pm

\$65/ Brother in Advance \$80/ Brother at Registration

All Those who sign in will be in a drawing to win a \$75 Amex gift card.

RSVP with Payment By Oct. 15th 2007 to:

Pi Kappa Phi Fraternity Beta Alpha Chapter
P.O. Box 4906 Clifton, NJ 07015-4906

Remember to include your name & BA # on your Check.

Please send a copy of this form with your RSVP

*"Mail Your
Payment in By
October 15th to
Take advantage of
The Discounted
Ticket Price!"*



I REMEMBER CONTINUED

The Newark police finally arrived but provided little support other than to push the crowd back allowing the women to work more effectively. After surveying the scene, and taking far too long, they finally did radio for an ambulance. As it would turn out, that night every response was painfully slow. I noted the time on my watch and realized that almost fifteen minutes had passed and the wounded man had now lapsed into total unconsciousness.

It would be more than 20 minutes after the shooting that an ambulance finally arrived and instead of springing into action as might be anticipated they carefully backed the vehicle over the curb onto the sidewalk and then meticulously unpacked their gear, while allowing the now frantic nurses to continue CPR. After what seemed an interminably long wait, one man from the crowd finally confronted them and angrily asked why they were standing around and nothing was being done.

As a result, the student nurses were finally moved back and the ambulance crew placed the wounded man on a gurney and slid him into the ambulance. It was obvious that CPR was not going to continue and it appeared to me that the ambulance crew was, at best, disinterested.

As the ambulance pulled away I stood there not knowing what to do next. I had just witnessed one of the most grotesque scenes in my life. I didn't know the wounded man but from those brief minutes by his side I knew this event would have a life-long affect. I needed to know if he was alright and wanted to help but didn't know where to start.

I walked slowly back to the theater as the crowd began to disband, finally remembering I had left my date standing in the lobby. It was obvious that no one expected the show to continue and I eventually found my date who was considerably agitated. My cousin and his fiancé were gone. When they had left, I never knew. My date and I

walked slowly to my car amid the dispersing crowd and sounds of anger and frustration. "Why was the security staff not properly trained?"; "Why was no first aid equipment available?"; "Why did the police take so long arriving and calling for an ambulance?"; "Why was the ambulance not from St Michaels, across the street?"

As we drove home in silence I could only think about the injured man. After dropping off my date, I returned to my parent's home. It was now very late, but I wanted desperately to know that he was alright. Since I was new to Newark I had precious little information regarding local hospitals and without even a phone book I could only call information and ask for all of the listed hospitals. I called one after another inquiring if a man who had been shot in the chest had been admitted, my frustration growing. The next morning, Sunday, I searched the newspapers for information and again found nothing.

When I returned to campus on Monday, I learned that the man, Peter Jensen, had died. There was little information available and rumors about how he was shot and how he died circulated quickly at our small college. The prevailing thoughts were that Pete had interrupted a burglary and chased the culprits towards the gym where he was shot and that the ambulance crew had done nothing except drive Pete to Martland Hospital while he died on the way. Eventually there were articles in the Vector and the Star Ledger and although most of the facts agree, details vary somewhat. Unfortunately, we'll never know anything for sure except that Pete was pronounced dead-on-arrival.

Over the ensuing weeks I spoke with many of the brothers of Pi Kapp because I needed to know about Pete Jensen; who he was and what he was like. I had to know because something inside me had connected with him. Thankfully, the brothers of Pi Kapp seemed to understand and

openly shared their memories and experiences. Their friendship and openness had a significant impact on me and my acceptance of their bid when it arrived, and pledging is something I have never regretted. Over the years these men have remained my best and closest friends.

My cousin, his fiancé and I never talked about that night. They eventually married and raised a family as did I and we see each other at family get-togethers. It's been almost 37 years since that brisk October night. All this time I have kept the clippings and think of Pete often. He was a man I never knew yet one who touched me deeply and lastingly. I think of his family, his parents and siblings and wonder if I could have done anything to ease their pain. Unfortunately, I could never bring myself to step into their lives and risk making it harder for them.

Soon after Pete died a fund raising effort resulted in an endowed scholarship in his name. Many of the campus fraternities contributed and the small initial awards were publicized in the Vector. Over the years the fund has continued to grow, thanks to a few old-timers who knew Pete and to prudent investing by the University. Today the fund principal is nearly \$50,000.00 and scholarships are available to multiple students each semester.

We must never forget that tragic night. Most certainly, our brothers who had the privilege of knowing Pete will always keep him in their hearts. With their help each generation of Beta Alphas must accept the responsibility for educating new initiates and for insuring that the Peter A. Jensen Memorial Scholarship continues as a respectful tribute to our fallen brother.

Joe Manfredi BA 352



1541 Route 37 East Toms River, NJ 08753 Office-732-270-6100 Fax-732-929-8915 Cell-732-740-9914

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You are also offered a copy of my Monthly Newsletter at no charge to you. Send me your email address with the words BA and I will set this up for you on auto-send each month. (You can cancel at any time by sending an email marked "CANCEL PLEASE".)

Here is a link to my "September Real Estate Update":

<http://realtytimes.com/106/JoeChapski>

This Newsletter is full of interesting and useful information that I think you will enjoy and find very useful whether you are a buyer, seller, homeowner, or renter.

I hope you enjoy this monthly newsletter. If you have any comments, please e-mail them to me. Or, if you would like to see a certain topic covered in future months, let me know that too!

Joe Chapski – Direct: 732-740-9914

<mailto:realestate@joechapski.com>

*** Check out a valuable source of information at this website - www.joechapski.com ***
(Check out the LINKS BUTTON for helpful sources you can use everyday.)

Trusted Advisor Master Marketer Skillful Negotiator Expert Facilitator

Pi Kappa Phi Fraternity
Beta Alpha Chapter
P.O.Box 4906
Clifton, NJ 07015-4906



Web Site

Official Site of Pi Kappa Phi

WWW.PIKAPP.ORG

Official Site of Beta Alpha

WWW.BetaAlpha.COM



MISSION STATEMENT OF PI KAPPA PHI NATIONAL FRATERNITY

We Will Lead!

The expression of shared values and ideals as contained in the Ritual of Initiation, Supreme Law and Fraternity policy; The pursuit of brotherhood

Our Roots

Pi Kappa Phi's commitment to leadership dates back more than 100 years to our humble roots at the College of Charleston where our founders exemplified leadership in the classroom, on the athletic field, in campus politics and within the community. Pi Kappa Phi Fraternity was founded to further create leadership opportunities—by men who made the choice to lead. Today, on more than 134 campuses across America, Pi Kappa Phi has broadened its commitment to building men who are leaders by choice.