Dear Aletheia student:

I’d like to share a story with you. *Read in a grandfatherly, “story time” voice*:

Once upon a time, there was a girl who was going off into the world. This was something she had done a few times in the past, but it had been such a long time. She was very excited to experience grewed-up life, but had forgotten that there are certain hazards to being an adult.

The day had arrived. She calmly loaded her carriage with everything she would need for her day of adventure. She had always stood out in her little village; she was pretty and intelligent, and was often complimented by the sweet, non-competitive people she lived among. As she pulled up to the outskirts of adventure, she realized that the city was much busier than she remembered or had prepared for.

You see, in the land of Webberville Academia, one must have verification that one belongs in order to park a carriage within the city gates. “Oh no!” Karren thought to herself. She had passed up an opportunity to collect said verification just days before when she had visited the city for a pre-adventure adventure. This was not a fatal mistake, but a definite setback to the fun she had planned. She realized that she must cross over the Sea of Frustration and park her carriage elsewhere in order to avoid the heartless carriage drivers who leave little ‘presents’ on your windshield.

She knew of a sister land, The Coliseum of Eventhood, not far away, but without her “proof of belonging,” she would have to park far from her destination there as well. She had not been warned that the sidewalks that are red like blood extended so far from the city. Nor had she known that so many “No Parking” signs could exist. This ignorance would leave her blocks from the ferry and too far indeed to walk to the city. Said ferry had been installed specifically for those carriage drives who were ill-prepared and those who were less competitive. Thus, these are exactly the people she got to stand behind. In a line. In the sun. On the first day of this new adventure series. Alone.

The girl had come from such a privileged background that she was shocked at having to walk four blocks and then wait in line. The ferry moved slowly as it brought students back across the Sea of Frustration and back to the city. “It doesn’t even go to the heart of the city,” she exclaimed. The ferry left this poor, ignorant girl in what appeared to be the middle of nowhere.
Feel free to laugh. This is a true story; in fact, this is how I, your president, spent the first hour of school this semester. So I feel that I can say with authority, “Get your parking pass before trying to attend the first day.” You’re Aletheia kids, you’re used to standing out, but the parking police don’t care and neither do the other owners of “W” passes. This is my 3rd semester parking on campus; so don’t be cocky (it could happen to you). Alternatively, be on campus searching for carriage parking 1.5 hours before your first class. Whatever you do, avoid the green windshield presents!

My name is Karren Gossner, and I am writing to you because Ryan Thomas and Dana Gibson have asked me to represent you. This makes it necessary that we get to know one another. I hope we can share stories with each other soon, and in person.

Dana and I have received many e-mails which indicate that we could improve in public relations. Some information that is regularly the basis of questions are as follows:

**When to retrieve parking passes:** Aletheia students will be given year-long passes and will only need to acquire them before Fall semester. You will be contacted by email when they arrive. They are usually available before the end of Spring Semester.

**When to retrieve Books:** Preferably soon after you receive the notice that they have arrived.

**When to complete service hours:** They need to be reported to the Community Involvement Center by finals week of Spring semester. You may do service hours during summer break before fall semester begins if that works best for you.

**How to obtain objects for Aletheia** (i.e. Books and Parking Passes): These objects will not walk to you. Instead, you must find a way to get to the 3rd floor of the Miller Administration Building. Some club members done so quite successfully. The task of getting to the Administration Building room 306 may be accomplished by walking, skipping, jumping, rolling (advised only if you start at the top of campus), limping, or karate chopping, etc. *Verb* yourself to room 306 if you have not already done so.

More information about Aletheia events or criteria can be found at [www.weber.edu/aletheia](http://www.weber.edu/aletheia)

I hope to get to know each of you as the semester comes along. Until then, stay sharp.

Thank you for your time,

Sincerely,

Karren Gossner