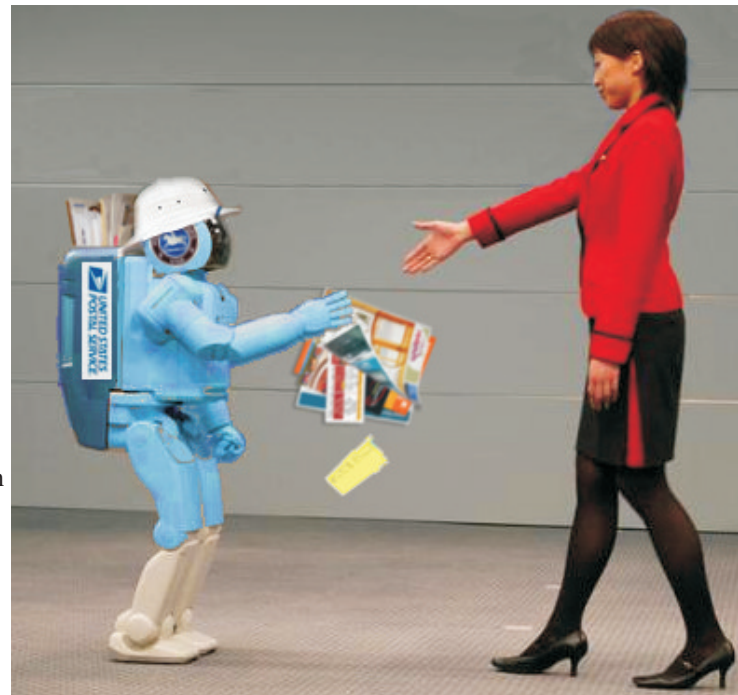


Many years ago, this space introduced the concept carrier, "Postron", an amazing space age robot that delivered the mail magnificently for little more than an occasional squirt of oil and CPU tweak. Alas, Postron, was found to have a fatal flaw - he was fond of small dogs... broiled. So after more than a decade of redesign, may we introduce the new, improved...

# SON OF POSTRON\*

## Upgrades for Postron v2.0, (Son of Postron):

- No longer gives accurate directions to the new UPS guy
- Doesn't require YakTrax during slippery winters
- Laser in visor eliminates need for handheld scanner
- Built in pouch/pack holds 110 lbs
- Never needs a new uniform, (except pith helmet)
- Never considers clocking in a time wasting practice
- Sensitive x-ray vision can locate all the station's secret rubber band stashes
- Will never call in with a bad case of the nixies
- Can migrate to the "204-R2D2-B Program"
- Won't sass the boss at commitment time
- Can easily compress any chunk or parcel to fit
- Feelings will not be hurt upon seeing ADVO in recycle bin
- Actually knows what each stripe in a bar code means
- Outfitted with cutting edge "EternaThumb", never needs replacing, will not harm mail
- Will never call the computer an idiot, ("Daddy", maybe, but not "idiot")
- Always has undertime
- Still knows his goals
- Is case sensitive
- Weather schmeather



*Postron v2.0, left, doing what he does best*

\*Postal Omni-Strategic Tactical Robotic Operations Navigator