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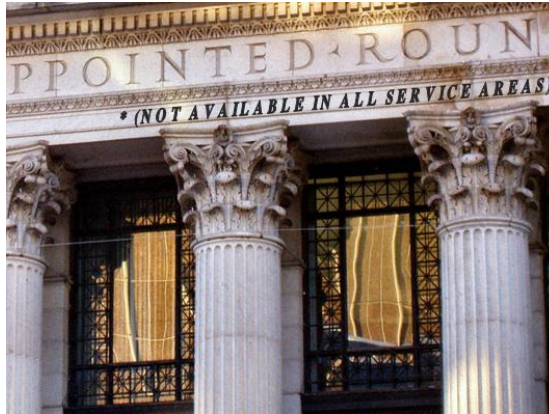
H I L L C R E S T H A L L - K I D T E S T E D , M O T H E R A P P R O V E D

Postal Service Amends Inscription

As winter weather approaches, the United States Postal Service announced Tuesday that they will be renovating the James Farley Building in New York City. The building, named for a former Postmaster General, is the home to the famous inscription often incorrectly cited as the Postman's Creed: "*Neither snow nor rain nor heat nor gloom of night stays these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds.*"

Spokesman Bill Kelly explained the move at a press conference. "Although the Postal Service has no motto or creed, we felt it necessary to modify the Farley Building's inscription to prevent frivolous lawsuits. After a careful study of regional climates and social conditions throughout the country, we have selected several locations where we will indeed let things such as snow and blustery weather stay our couriers from their appointed rounds."

According to their website, efficient service



will no longer be guaranteed in areas with oppressive weather conditions or other extenuating circumstances. Affected locations include: Blacksburg, VA (generally bleak conditions), the entire state of Alaska (global warming), Seattle, WA (excessive rain), Southern California (flaming liberal media bias), Charlottesville, VA (too many Wahos), Hatteras, NC (piping plover nesting), Mister Rogers' Neighborhood (sexual abuse

allegations against Mr. McFeely), and "within five miles of Brad Shapiro's mother" (reasoning unspecified).

The reaction of local residents was mixed. "Honestly, I'm not surprised," area swing dance impresario Snow Jack said outside his alpine chalet-inspired apartment complex. "I mean, sometimes the snow drifts are so bad I can barely find my mailbox. And even if you make it there, you know your eyeballs will freeze solid before you can make it back indoors," he said, adjusting his corn cob pipe. "I don't know how they've managed to keep it up for this long."

Despite these recent developments, experts from the future tell us that the postal service will remain as popular as ever until stamp prices hit \$3.64 in December.

Peter Kauffmann spends far too much time on Wikipedia.

Top Five Things to Avoid Showing Your Parents When They Visit

This weekend starts one of the more interesting times in a semester for a college student—Parents' Weekend. You have been away from home for eight weeks now, gaining independence and learning that some of your parents' rules were dumb as trash. But what do you do when your parents come to visit? You sure as hell don't want them to see the piles of eight weeks' worth of laundry or the dishes piled to the sky on your sink (ahem...Matt Pyrak), much less the empty remains of alcoholic beverages that Jeremy told you not to drink. What will your parents think? So, in honor of this tradition of having one's parents come to Tech to upbraid you on your lack of hygiene, here is a list of five things you best not show your parents.

1) The mold bunny growing in your refrigerator. The worst part is when they ask what it was originally and you can't remember.

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GENTLE PATERNAL SATIRE.
Fate Parent: "O! YER DONT WANT TO GO INTO BUSINESS, DONT YER! O! YER WANT TO BE A CLERK IN THE POST-HORRIFIC, DO YER! POST-HORRIFIC, INDEED! WHY, ALL YOU'RE FIT FOR IS TO STAND OUTSIDE WITH YOUR TONGUE HOUT, FOR PEOPLE TO WET THEIR STAMPS AGAINST!"

- 2) The stand you made for your X-Box out of this semester's textbooks. You know your parents agree with your logic that Halo 3 is infinitely more important than going to class. And seeing a \$500.00 stand is sure to make them cry tears of happiness.
- 3) Your boyfriend answering your door in a towel.
- 4) Your test grades from Physics 2306 before the curve.
- 5) The Campbell's soup cans piled high enough to reach the ceiling and cause even the most forgiving of RAs to cringe.

So clear your room of anything against the fire code and prepare for the parental infestation. Just remember, it's only two days and surely they won't go through your closets.

Kari Adkins loves having her parents scour her room.

Sam Abboud, pictured above, is very angry that his son does not have more beer cans in his dorm room.

If I Were In Charge of Dining Services

1. D2 would be open all the time. Not like West End hours, I mean 24-7. At any point you could go into D2 and eat as much delicious D2-ey goodness as your colon can stand.
2. I would move the Donaldson Brown Au Bon Pain to another location so that it is not within 100 yards of the other ABP in Squires. I mean, if it were Starbucks it would be one thing (perhaps even move them closer together?) but the Jews on the rest of campus are deprived of ABP's fantastic bagels.
3. West End would deliver. During College Gameday it is impossible to turn away from the completely unbiased coverage of the best conference in the nation, the Pac-10. As a result, no one ever wants to go to West End on Saturdays. Since West End has SO many more employees than it needs, it would send the extra staff out to deliver food through a variety of transportation options. Car, bike, walk, segway, horses, rickshaw pulled by freshmen, ring device, pogo stick, X-wing...the list goes on.
4. D2 would have bathrooms on the second floor, just in case you eat more delicious D2-ey goodness than your colon can stand.
5. There would be an unlimited supply of cookies and cream ice cream at Deet's.
6. Freshmen would not be allowed to eat at West End, in order to keep the lines short. In fact, they should only be allowed to eat at Shultz, with a once-a-week solely freshman meal at Hokie Grill.

7. D2 would have air fresheners installed every 20 feet, just in case Greg eats more delicious D2-ey goodness than his colon can stand.

8. Every single person who worked for dining services would either be Iris (that really nice lady who works at the cash register at D2) or Stephen (that SUPER nice guy who used to work at ABP and now works at D2, and who has some crazy degree in biochemistry). Seriously, that would be awesome.

Jeremy Henry is only kidding about the freshmen - they shouldn't be allowed in Hokie Grill at all.




This will soon be put on the door to all dining halls.



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