Coffee's on at Copresco...

Come And Visit the Print Shop of the Future

Are you making plans to attend the largest graphic arts show in the Western Hemisphere? Print05 + Converting05 will take place at McCormick Place on Chicago's lakefront September 9-15. The Seybold Digital Publishing Conference will be held at the same time, same location.

Much More Than A Show

This huge gathering is much more than a trade show. The many seminars offer something for everyone. Whether you are a writer, designer, photographer, printer, binder, or publisher, a bit of careful advance planning will allow you to compile an agenda chock full of relevant information.

Web links are provided below for your convenience. Copresco has no affiliation with these shows; we just know a good thing when we see it!

While You Are In Town

If you come to the show from outside the Chicago area, why not make plans to visit Copresco while you are here? See the future of digital print, not just on a trade show floor, but in action, here at Copresco, where we print your books and manuals ondemand every day!

If you are located in Northern Illinois you may stop by anytime. Why not contact Copresco President Steve Johnson now to arrange a plant tour?

Savor the Flavor

If Copresco sounds like a coffee shop to you, it will come as no surprise that we have eight flavors of coffee in our lunchroom. You can try a cup of each for less than the price of one grande at McCormick Place's Starbucks. After your tour (and eight cups of coffee) you'll be as charged up as we are about the future of printing and publishing!

New Element Discovered

Editor's Note: Normally we keep the humor on the other side of Lite, leaving room for the serious stuff here. This one was just too good to not pass along!

A research institution has recently announced a discovery: the heaviest element yet known to science. Named "Governmentium," it has one neutron, 12 assistant neutrons, 75 deputy neutrons, and 11 assistant deputy neutrons, giving it an atomic mass of 312.

Powerful Forces

These particles are held together by forces called morons, which are surrounded by vast quantities of lepton-like particles called peons.

Since Governmentium has no electrons, it is inert, but it can be detected, as it impedes every reaction with which it comes in contact. A minute amount causes a reaction to take over four days to complete, when it would normally take less than a second.

Increasing Mass

Governmentium does not decay, but reorganizes every four years in which some of the assistant neutrons and deputy neutrons exchange places. Its mass actually increases over time, since each reorganization causes more morons to become neutrons forming isodopes.

This characteristic of moron-promotion leads some scientists to believe that Governmentium is formed whenever morons concentrate in quantity. This quantity is referred to as "critical mess." When catalyzed with money, Governmentium becomes Administratium, an element which radiates just as much energy, since it has one half as many peons but twice as many morons.

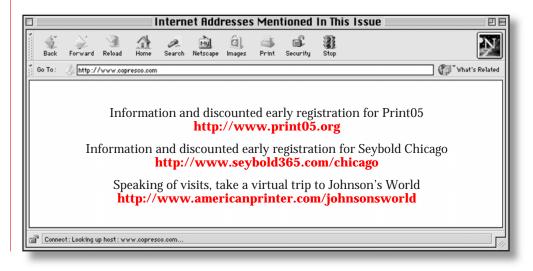
On Top

Copresco has once again been named to *Quick Printing* magazine's *Annual Top 100* list. "Isn't everyone a quick printer these days?" wonders Copresco president Steve Johnson.

Perhaps your printer of books and manuals isn't quick enough? Call the company that has been on the "Quick List" for seven straight years.

Call Copresco.

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Address Correction Requested



Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach a man to fish and he will go out and buy expensive fishing equipment, stupid looking clothes, a sports utility vehicle, travel a thousand miles

to the "hottest" fishing spot, and stand waist deep in cold water just so he can outsmart a fish. (Average cost per fish: \$395.68.)



The easiest way to find something you've lost around the house is to buy a replacement.



Diane's granddaughter came to spend a few weeks with her, and she decided to teach Sarah to sew. After Diane had gone through a lengthy explanation of how to thread the machine, Sarah stepped back, put her hands on her hips, and said in disbelief, "You mean you can do all that, but you can't operate my Game Boy?"



All eyes were on the radiant bride as her father escorted her down the aisle. They reached the altar and the waiting groom; the bride kissed her father and placed something in his hand. The guests in the front pews responded with ripples of laughter. Even the priest smiled broadly. As her father gave her away in marriage, the bride had given him back his credit card.

A large crowd had gathered on the street around a car accident. A newspaper reporter, anxious to get his story, could not get near the car. Being a clever sort, he started shouting loudly, "Let me through! Let me through! I am the son of the victim." The crowd made way for him. Lying in front of the car was a donkey.



Leslie had a secretary's office adjacent to the security headquarters at an international airport. One day, security officers were questioning a man when they were suddenly called to another emergency. To Leslie's horror, the man was left alone in the unlocked room. After a few minutes, the door opened, and he walked out. Leslie barked, "Get back in there, and don't come out until you're told!" The man scuttled back inside and slammed the door. When security returned, Leslie reported the incident. Without a word, an officer walked into the room and released the frightened telephone repairman.



All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It does what it wants and pays no attention to criticism from anyone.



* * *

Overheard in a grocery store: "I feel like my body has gotten totally out of shape, so I got my doctor's permission to join a fitness club and start exercising. I decided to take an aerobics class for seniors. I bent, twisted, gyrated, jumped up and down, and perspired for an hour. But, by the time I got my leotard on, the class was over."

For some people, it seems their mind not only wanders; sometimes it leaves completely.



The game warden stopped a deer hunter and asked to see his hunting license. "This is last year's license," the warden informed him. "I know," said the hunter, "but I shouldn't need



a new license; I am only shooting at the deer I missed last year."



You know you're getting old when you can't remember the last time you laid on the floor to watch television.



After spending three hours enduring the long lines, surly clerks, and insane regulations at the DMV, I stopped at a toy store to pick up a gift. I brought my selection, a baseball bat, to the cash register. "Cash or charge?" the clerk asked. "Cash," I snapped. Then apologizing for my rudeness, I explained, "I've spent the afternoon at the motorvehicle bureau." "Shall I gift wrap the bat?" the clerk asked sweetly. "Or are you going back there?"



It rarely occurs to teenagers that the day will come when they'll know as little as their parents.



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