CopiesOvernight

LITE

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We won't cross you...
Whatever Your Cause...We'll Support The Platform

Document creation has undergone significant changes in the past few years.

In the early days of desktop publishing, Macintosh dominated the prepress market. Few service bureaus would even take a PC file. Conversely, when Xerox chose IBM computers to power the original Docutech, many shops would only accept DOS files. Not so at Copies Overnight.

When Copies Overnight first created a digital network, we recognized the need to support both Mac and Windows platforms with a wide variety of applications. Not every one in our business agrees with this position. Some will take a digital file in a particular application and then convert it to a platform or software version that they can handle. Our experience has shown that file conversions can create serious document problems. Here's how:

The Risks of Crossing

Even if you have like applications, the computer coding is different for the Mac and Windows versions. You run the risk of losing your document's formatting when you cross platforms. And, perhaps worst of all, the entire piece must be reproofed word-for-word.

In spite of software makers' boasts of seamless cross platform integration, a simple task like converting Mac files to Windows can create text reflow problems. This may cause page counts to change...text to improperly wrap around graphics...the movement of headers to incorrect locations...and more.

The problem is magnified in the specialized, text-intensive documents that Copies Overnight produces, such as publications, books and manuals.

Same Problem With Fonts

Fonts cannot be used on different platforms. Mac fonts only run on Mac. Windows fonts can only be used on PCs. Even fonts of the same families from a first class supplier like Adobe contain subtle variations and anomalies that may cause reflow. That's why we ask you to send us your fonts with each job, regardless of the platform or application.

What's the Answer?

Just send us your job with all the fonts and a dummy hard copy in its native application. We'll match our output to yours. We support all major software applications, including PageMaker, Quark, Word and FrameMaker.

We can even work with mixed applications, platforms and artwork. Our computer department can produce documents with pages or chapters from different packages or platforms or from different people in different locations. Pictures and illustrations may also be incorporated from photos, traditional artwork or laser copies.

You can send us your files via removable media, our computer bulletin board, e-mail or our anonymous FTP site at **ftp.onight.com**. It's that simple.

So when you need help with looseleaf or bound documents, call the company that can handle your files in your choice of platform, application and version.

Call Copies Overnight.

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Using tomorrow's technology today

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The Click of Death

The winter issue of *TechTopics* discusses the Iomega Zip drive's so-called "Click of Death." You'll find guidelines and a free utility to check the condition of Zip drives and disks as well as website addresses to obtain further information.

Each *TechTopics* issue contains in-depth information of special interest to persons who prepare documents for Docutech printing. For a free subscription, fax us your name and address or e-mail us at **techtopics@onight.com.**

Welcome Aboard...

...to Copies Overnight's newest production coordinator **Jason Charneia**. Jason previously served as a customer service representative in the digital printing industry.

Moving Again?

Dreading April 15? So are we. That's about the time we'll have to pickup our Docutechs and move to a new location...our fifth in 11 years. The good news: we will have three times the space to serve you better. More details next month.

Good Friday

Copies Overnight will be open on Good Friday, April 2. We wish you all a happy Easter weekend.

An Irishman, an Englishman, an Italian, an American, a blonde, a priest, a rabbi, a nun and a duck walked into a bar. The bartender looked up and said, "What is this? Some kind of a joke?"

~ ~

Somebody actually gave me a nice compliment on my driving today. They left a little note on the windshield: "Parking fine."

~ ~

The phone company tried to sell me Caller ID. I told them what I really need is Caller IQ.

~ ~

Theater critic: he who stones the first cast.

~ ~

An elderly gentleman who had serious hearing loss for a number of years finally went to an ear specialist, who fitted him with a pair of hearing aids that vastly improved his condition.

"Your hearing is perfect," the doctor proclaimed when the man returned a month later for a checkup. "Your family must be very pleased."

"I haven't told them the old man said. "I just sit around, listen and smile. I've changed my will three times!"

~ ~

"Managing programmers is like herding cats."
—*Dave Platt*

A man was struck by a bus on a busy street in New York City. As a crowd of gawkers gathered, he

gasped," A priest! Somebody get me a priest!" A policeman tried but couldn't find one. "A priest, hurry!" the dying man begged.

"I'm not a priest," a little old man said as he stepped forward. "But for fifty years now I've lived behind St. Elizabeth's Cathedral on First Avenue. For fifty years I hear their litany through the open window. I know it by heart. Perhaps I can be of some comfort to this poor dying man."

The desperate policeman, seeing no other choice, agreed. So the little old man stepped forward, knelt down over the victim, crossed himself and recited, "Under the *B, 4.* Under the *I, 23.* Under the *N, 40.* Under the *G, 47...*"

~ ~

Laughing is good for you. It's like jogging on the inside.

After church last Sunday morning I overheard a woman say to her husband, "Boy, the choir was awful!"

"And the sermon was too long," the husband humphed.

"You've got to admit," their young daughter said, "it was a pretty good show for a dime."

~ ~

"What's that white stuff for, Mommy?" a little boy asked as his mother

smoothed cold cream on her face.

"To make me more beautiful," his mother smiled.

"What's the matter?" the boy asked as she began wiping the cleanser off. "You give up?"

~ ~

Families are like fudge: mostly sweet, with a few nuts.

~ ~

Behind every successful man stands an amazed Mother-In-Law.

Poor old Grandpa, after a long and happy life, was near

death and beyond consciousness. The family was gathering for the inevitable, and as one son sat with him, Grandpa suddenly opened his eyes. "I had a wonderful dream," he mumbled weakly. "I was walking toward a bright, beautiful, welcoming light. But then I smelled your mama's apple strudel—my Gertie, she's a wonderful cook, but that strudel is her masterpiece—and I came back just for one more taste."

"That's beautiful, Papa," the son said, "but it's no dream. Mama really did make her apple strudel, just this morning."

Grandpa tried to sit up but couldn't. "Go to the kitchen, my son, and please bring to me a piece of Mama's strudel."

The son left, but returned empty-handed. "What—no strudel?" the old man wheezed.

"Sorry, Papa," the son said, "Mama says it's for the funeral."