

CAMP News

OCTOBER 2008

Capital Apple Mac Performa User Group



Gardiner, Maine

www/campug.org

Double Header at October 8 CAMP Meeting

We are doubly fortunate this month to have two presentations on deck. Our classroom host teacher Kristy Ferran will show us the ins and outs of creating an account on [MySpace](#) and/or [Facebook](#), and CAMP treasurer Lee Cabana will demo iChat video chat. So if you're still stuck in Web 1.0 or need to brush up your computer communication skills, this meeting's for you! Gardiner Area High School, Room 117, 7:00 p.m.

The True Joy of the Mac

For us Macintosh aficionados, nothing equals the exhilaration of getting a new Mac. First come the months of anticipation waiting for the big product announcement. Then there are the hours spent poring over all the details of the new line, mentally configuring a new machine, and planning out all the additional peripherals and new software you'll buy for your new baby—just like picking out bedding and decorating a room for a *real* new baby. And finally, you bask in the glow of the new machine as you lovingly unpack it—for some of us, a true religious experience—and introduce it to its new surroundings.

But I submit that the true joy of the Mac isn't the purchase of the new, but the rediscovery of the old. Four years ago, we bought my son a 1.33 Ghz 12" Powerbook. He lived on that machine and took it everywhere. It got him through the last two years of undergraduate study and a masters degree. Now, Sam is in Ghana with the Peace Corps, and he left the Powerbook behind for us to use.

After carefully backing up all his stuff, I cleaned the case, keyboard and screen, wiped the hard drive, installed Leopard, and set up the machine from scratch. So long as I'm not in a crisis, I *enjoy* installing applications and printer drivers, enabling Mobile Me syncing, and reveling in how much an

old Mac can still do. To my surprise, this aging 'book runs all the applications I own, even Virtual PC 7, with the exception of iMovie '08, which requires a G5 processor.

And it's definitely nice to have a laptop again, to fall asleep with on the couch, to take with me when traveling. I already bought a sleeve for it. Maybe I'll goose up the memory. And replace the battery. (Sam burned through two of them.) It's fun, for sure, picking out bedding and decorating a room for my *adopted* new baby. Most importantly, I have something tangible to remember my son by, something that was once part of him and is now part of me. And that's a build-to-order option I can't buy with any new Mac. ☀