

Nothin' but Net

March 29, 1999

I looked up and it was the wizard himself.

It was a very pleasant spring day in Northern California -- the sun shone through the early morning mist and the plum trees were in full blossom. The temperature was about 70, and there was no rain, not even in the long-term forecast.

Bernard's slender frame was nonetheless enveloped by an expedition-weight three-layer Gore-tex Thinsulate Alpenglow reinforced Marmot Thunderlight jacket.

He noticed my bemused staring. "Just a word with you, before I play Bop the Boxster up to Squaw Valley for a little corn-snow snowboard action," he explained patiently. "In fact, three words." He set his trademark Halliburton gently on the desk and the locks opened with a precise and dangerous click, like the sound of a switchblade knife.

He withdrew a single piece of paper and laid it reverently before me. It was a precious sheet of his gold-engraved Pearl-Finish Cranes Crest parchment, and upon it were the promised three words, but they were scrawled with a burnt umber Crayola:

**N O T H I N '
B U T
N E T**

Fine, I thought. The NBA is back, and the NCAA March Madness Festival of Hoops was fully upon us, but what does that have to do with **ISS45**? I regarded him as I am all too frequently forced to do, with an expression of outright puzzlement.

"And as you can see," snipped Bernard, "and as evidenced here by this memo, even a *child* would know..."

"About basketball...?"

He waved a long-fingered, black-gloved hand impatiently and gave me one of his wheel-is-turning-but-hamster-is-dead expressions. "Basketball is far, far away from my interest at the moment. *Au contraire*, it's all about communications."

I was still baffled.

"Net," intoned Bernard, "Think Net." He paused, hoping for an expression of sudden understanding, but then, receiving none, he sighed heavily and continued. "The NET. In fact, net-net-net, I refuse to be associated with any product that doesn't possess a web page. And, my friendly friend, an informal and oh-so unscientific but assuredly oh-so accurate poll of your friends has confirmed to me a -- shall we be delicate -- **distinct** lack of enthusiasm for the **ISS45** Bulletin Board. Need I say more? By the time I get back from the heavenly snow-mounds of the Sierra Nevada -- you've got three days -- I expect your dealers to be using Nothin' but Net."

The Halliburton locks snicked shut and he vanished with -- appropriately -- a swish.

So here you are. Your very own **ISS45** Support Web Site. A few notes...

- Really fancy graphics look great the first time, but they get old real fast when you have to wait three minutes for 2 meg of GIFs to load on your screen. This is supposed to be a working resource and we gambled that you'd rather have quick screens than impressive graphics.
- Please check the What's New when you log on -- we'll try to keep it updated and interesting.
- Reformatting all the Marketing Bulletins has proven to be a massive task, so several of them aren't posted yet. It won't be long.
- You'll notice that a few of the Marketing Bulletins have new revisions. Help yourself.
- You will notice that there aren't any patch files or maintenance releases in the Software Support/Maintenance Release section. That's because with 7.6 in your hands, these files are not going to be useful. When patches or maintenance releases come along in the future, they'll be posted here.

Many, many thanks to Shawn Pollard in our La Jolla office who brought this whole thing to life.

To Your Success,

Tony

Tony van Seventer
Director: Supermarket Systems

For the ISS45 Support Web Site:

- Go to **www.iclretail.com**
- Click on **Support** (on the left)
- Click on **ISS45 Support**
- Enter **ISS45Dealer** and **45Dealer** as the Login and Password, respectively. Both the Login and Password are case sensitive.
- Make sure you check out **What's New** when you log on in the future.