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Pelikan’s Antidisambiguation —
“Cable’s in Deep Trouble.”

Column Editor: Michael P. Pelikan (Penn State) <mnp10@psu.edu>

Yes, I know, stop the presses: the Cable Industry’s in trouble. We’ve known this for years. It’s like some frightful operatic heroine who sings her way all the way down, down, down after drinking poison, singing, “I’m dying! Dying! Dyiimmnnn!” To which the entire audience, save those deeply in operatic rapture, or thankfully hard of hearing and deeply in slumber, are all silently responding, “Oh, quite. Do, please. Die, already.”

But, really. What the Internet began, Netflix and Amazon may finish. It’s over. Well, truthfully, it’ll plow on ahead for a while on sheer momentum: what with people who are used to paying, what, sixty-five, seventy-five bucks a month for a couple of hundred channels with nothing on — that’s the channels that have nothing on, folks, not the people (!).

The reason Cable’s woes won’t be the hideous truth that adding channels doesn’t equate to adding meaningful content. Such a problem certainly has not hurt Facebook, let alone the whole stinking Internet itself. No, the reason Cable’s finally going to take the long walk down the short pier is that, well, you can’t take it with you.

Sure, you can have the cable guy install a few extra outlets around the house; if you’re handy you can do it yourself. But the devices you hook up to those outlets remain tethered to them, limited in their range of motion by the length of the cord.

Ah, but cable offers us Internet access as well as those largely useless channels (The Scented Candle Channel: All Scented Candles, All the Time!). And because it’s Cable, you get that great big pipe, bringing Serious Bandwidth into your home where we need it. Serious Bandwidth: Broadband, we call it. We need all that bandwidth cable offers us: to stream music, video clips, even movies, to permit us to upload pictures, blog posts about any ol’ thing that strikes our fancy, even video clips.

Yes, but in fact, just drive down any street with a laptop and count the wifi networks announcing their presence (via their SSIDS). People with broadband service into the home seem largely to expect a wireless access point on the router in their home. Wireless on the router has become so ubiquitous that even straightforward devices that used to hang on the router now connect via wifi — printers, for example. Wi-Fi-connected still cameras have been possible for a while, most usually for studio photographers who want to bypass the memory card in their cameras and save images directly to network-attached storage as they shoot. Wi-Fi may yet emerge as a norm for the socially-connected camera: those which today rely on a flip-out USB connector to upload to a social networking site via a laptop’s internet connection. But really, I’d bet that a growing number of such image uploads are coming directly from the cell phones folks are increasingly using as their “main” cameras.

Snapshots, video clips, captions, instant messages, tweets, Facebook updates: these seem to comprise the largest proportion of the corpus of most people’s content creation these days. And, despite the continuing popularity of open Wi-Fi hotspots in commercial establishments from McDonalds to Starbuckts (which resemble each other more and more by the day), the campus I happen to walk around every day provides ample evidence that the cell phone is the weapon of choice, among the under-two-score-years crowd. At the airport what you see are eBook readers — no that’s not true — iPads, specifically, some number of which are in use for reading eBooks. But the iPad’s hours of unchallenged supremacy may be numbered.

I’d place myself among those who think that the Kindle Fire will reach the status of the “other” device one mostly sees, besides the iPad, that is, and very rapidly: much too rapidly, in fact, for Apple’s comfort. Apple may make some inroads into the corporate marketplace by providing some degree of integration with enterprise tool sets, and is already showing signs of penetrating the medical community, but besides these, plus the Apple Loyalist community, I’m not certain why a first-time buyer of a device in this form factor would spend more than twice as much for an iPod over a Kindle Fire, for what remains essentially a content consumption device.

And there’s the whole point. Amazon has been positioning itself as a premier marketer of content, creeping up on having all the pieces in place. One of their smartest decisions has been to make dedicated Amazon store apps available at no cost in the Android market, including, by the way, the Amazon Appstore, which offers many of the same apps as the Android Market itself.

Any Android device on the planet, within reason, can be used to read a Kindle edition, or stream music via the Amazon MP3 app. Indeed, the Kindle app lives perfectly comfortably on the Android phone or tablet alongside the Sony Reader app and store, the Barnes & Noble Nook app and store, Google Books, and any of a number of excellent third-party eBook readers.

It has become a staple line of mine, whilst putting my shoes back on at the airport and attempting to cram all my furshlugginer devices back into my briefcase, that I can’t travel anywhere without bringing more technology “than we took to the Moon.” The truth be told, I have a greater willingness than most, I suspect, to travel with a bunch o’ stuff: anywhere from two to four laptop or tablet computers, an Android tablet, a Sony Reader, a Zune, noise-canceling headphones, standard (but ridiculously high-quality) ear buds, oh, and an Android phone whose functionality duplicates several of the previously mentioned bits of impedimenta (as indeed, they do each other). I’m ever one to keep my options open, to have fail-over capacity, to be ready to be overheaded to Yakutat (believe me, been there, done that).

Why do I carry all this stuff? That was meant as a rhetorical question but truly, I wonder it. Used to be the audio section of the phone’s system was so appallingly bad that the only way to protect one’s ears was to use headphones so severely limited in frequency response that no damage could be done. Used to be that trying to multi-stream two or more content types on the same device was utterly hopeless — and not because the wireless bandwidth wasn’t up to the challenge: what wireless bandwidth? No, the devices themselves couldn’t do it, and no one expected them to.

It was a little disorienting when, some years back now, I got my first dual-core, CPU-equipped laptop: one with as much random access memory as my then-primary desktop PC. Now my laptop, my Android tablet, and my Android phone all employ dual-core processors, and the two Android devices are both equipped with 4G/LTE cellular radios. How fast is the combination of dual-core plus 4G? Fast enough to handle streaming Netflix in High Definition. To a cell phone. How do I know it’s really HD? I can take an HDMI cable and run it directly into a large screen HD TV to make certain: yes, it works.

Now, this may be, in part, because the 4G networks aren’t as heavily populated yet as the 3G/CDMA networks, so there are fewer consumers competing for the bandwidth. Maybe, but the hardware and the infrastructure are in place and working, and their capabilities are formidable.

The fact that I can now watch licensed content while riding the bus means that the cable systems are in deep trouble, and I’ll bet they know it.

But more than that, if I was a book maker (as opposed to a bookmaker) or a book seller, I’d seriously consider trying to find a way to restructure my pricing structure. Why sell Moby Dick or the Brothers Karamazov by the byte, or at some arbitrary fraction of the price of a hardbound edition, when, maybe, you can sell them by the HOUR?

Think about it. I mean, they take practically no space to store, practically zero time to download (at least, compared to your average Boy Band video or CSI episode), but just FOREVER to read! Look at all those words! How’d even TRY to read something like that? So make ‘em pay by the page, and then incentivize it: give ‘em bragging rights, maybe have the software auto-tweet, “Hey, all you ignorant lug nuts, I finished Great Expectations!” Or, “Hey, Dudes, I may be an Alpha Male, but I just finished my fifth Édith Wharton novel!”

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<http://www.against-the-grain.com>
Perhaps someone can help me with this. Since the discovery of a library at the “Occupy Wall Street” site in New York, the library press has been nothing short of gaga. Like Neanderthals discovering fire, the library press has been all atwitter about the library, books, donations to same, and, of course, the destruction — OMG, no, please say it isn’t so! — of said library when the police moved in. Never in my thirty years in this profession have I seen more ink spilled on so narrow an event in general, and in the library press in specific. Granted, librarians are probably slightly more politically left than they are to the right, but even that doesn’t quite explain the insatiable interest in a fringe movement.

Now I do understand the movement, and I get that these folks are very upset about corporations “making out like bandits.” What I don’t get is why they don’t want to be seen as something other than librarians. But seriously, is this Marxist-lefty Marxism that affected the muscles on one side of his face? Buzzo said that Jerry could understand what he said to him. Mary, Jerry’s wife, said that they were doing 10 weeks of therapy twice a week and Jerry is doing well. In fact, they expect him to be back at 100% of the same old Jerry! Jerry’s phone number is 781-545-4734.

Little Red Herrings — Occupy Wall Street

by Mark Y. Herring (Dean of Library Services, Dacus Library, Winthrop Univ.) <herringm@winthrop.edu>

Perhaps here is where the enlightened cable company might find the path to survival: in streaming books, “Quixotic: All Cervantes, All the Time!” Or, “Tonight: Joyce — the Comprehensible Edition.”

In truth, I find literacy’s prospects a little dismaying at the present time. Can the Great Novel be pounded out on a tablet screen’s keyboard? Back in an electronics class I took in the previous century, the teacher made us use slide rules for the first two months, before permitting us to employ scientific calculators. I’m certain it was good for us, but I haven’t used a slide rule since.

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told me in Charleston that Jerry had a stroke that affected the muscles on one side of his face. Buzzo said that Jerry could understand what he said to him. Mary, Jerry’s wife, said that they were doing 10 weeks of therapy twice a week and Jerry is doing well. In fact, they expect him to be back at 100% of the same old Jerry! Jerry’s phone number is 781-545-4734.

Rumors

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