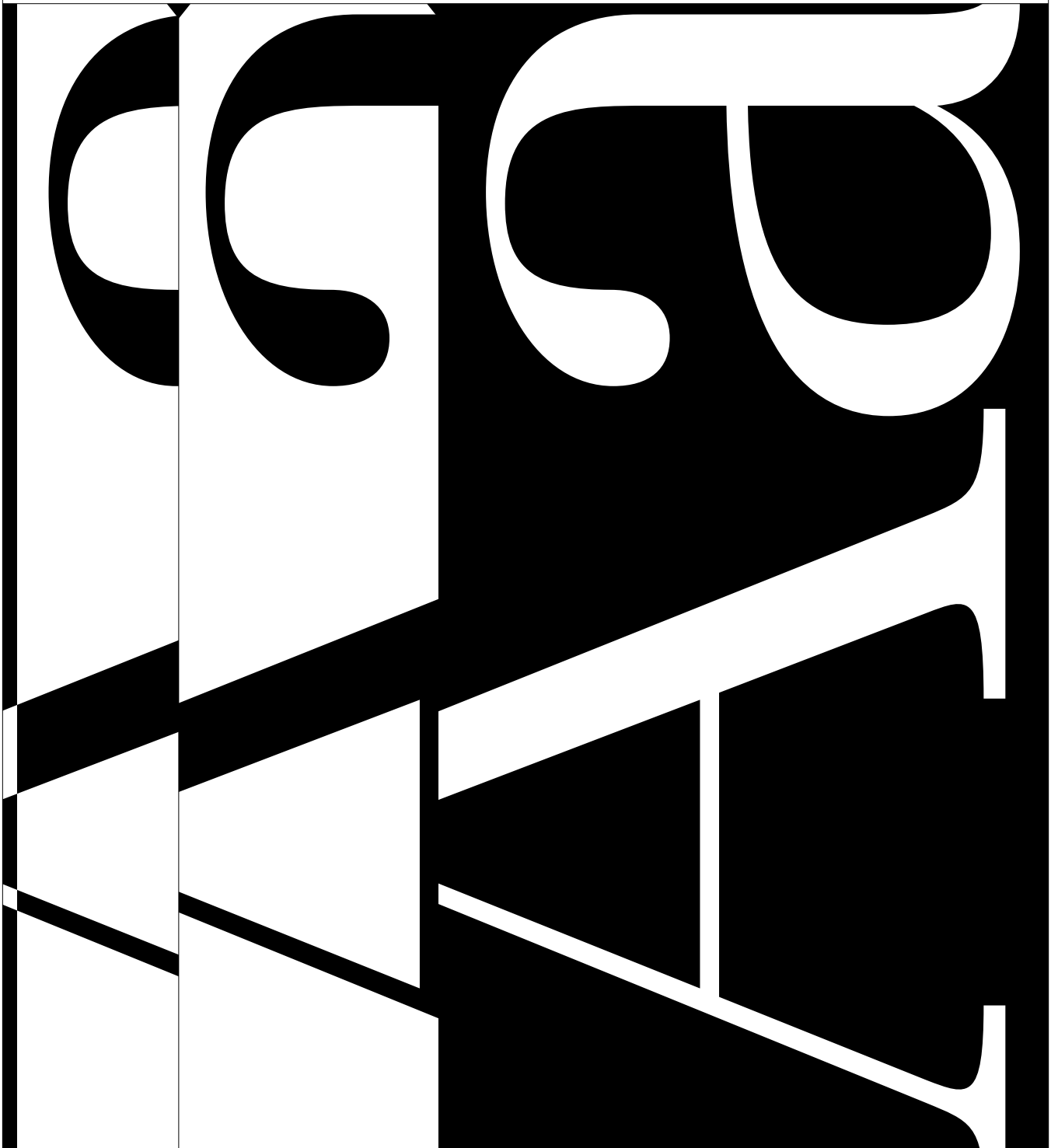


Calicut

TYPE SPECIMEN



S
P

102pt

E
C
I

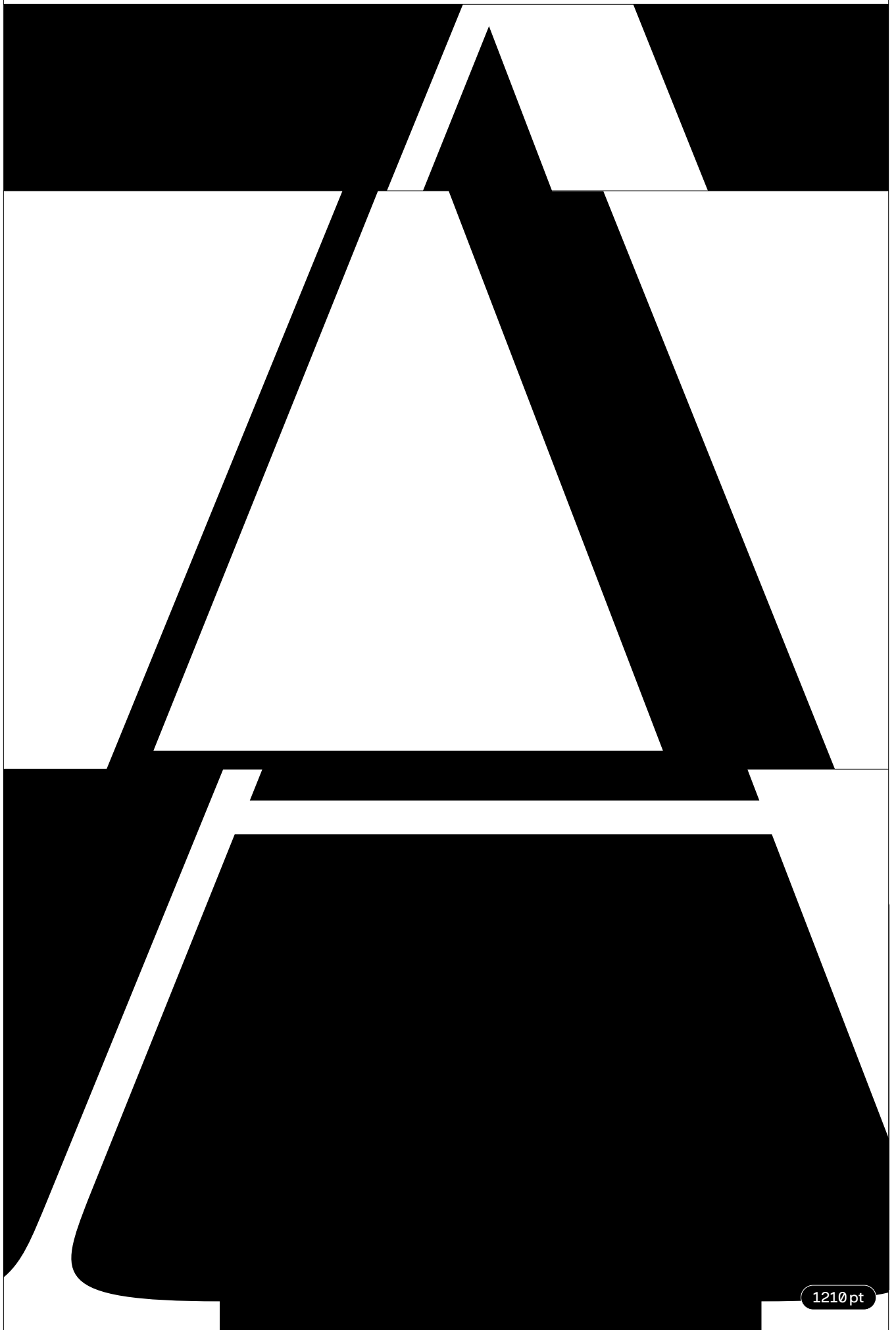
170pt

N
M

E

N

340pt



1210 pt

Weight

Width

T-100

EL-200

L-300

R-400

M-500

SB-600

B-700

EB-800

BL-900

*Tl-100**ELI-200**LI-300**RI-400**MI-500**SBI-600**BI-700**EBI-800**BL-900*

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

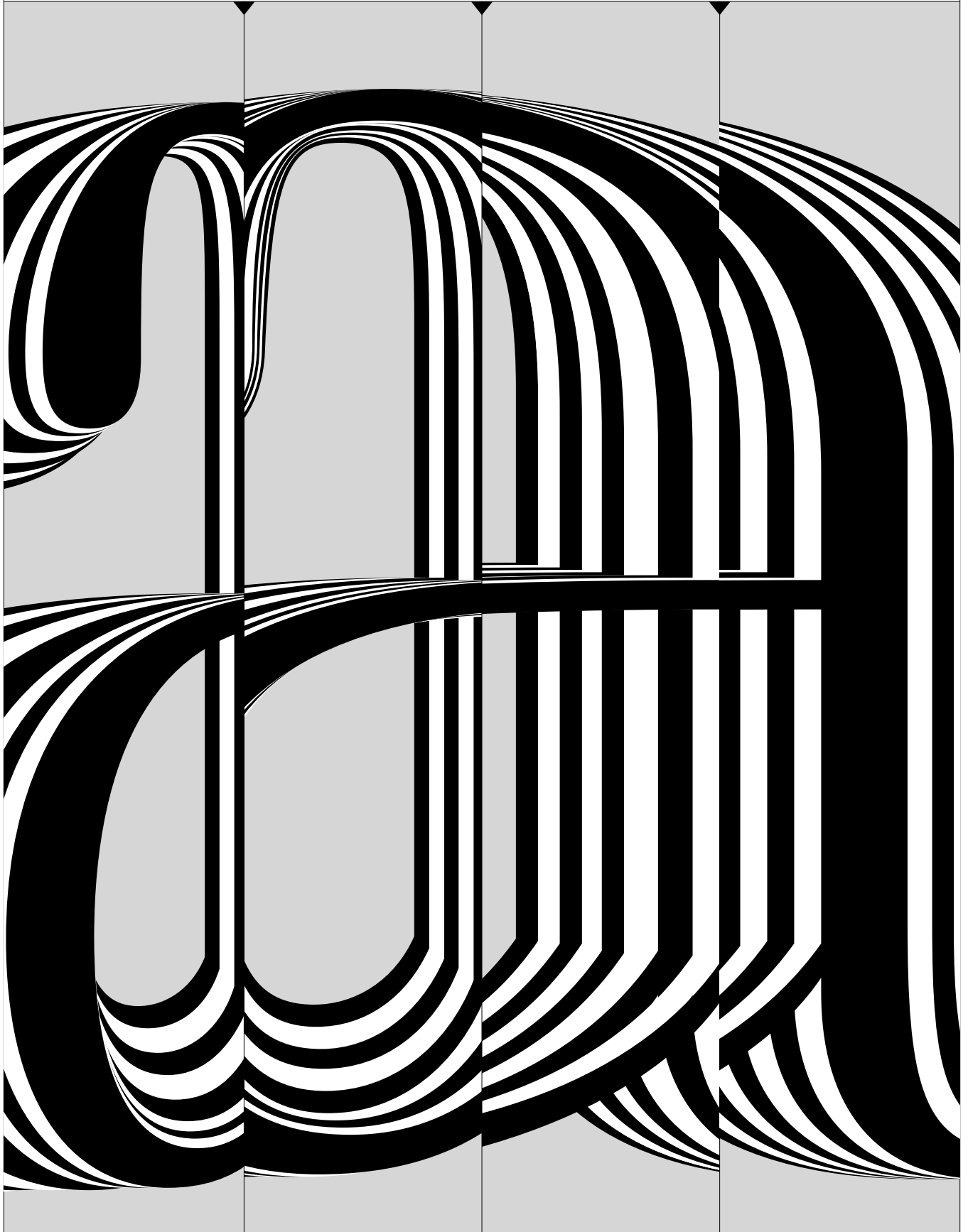
*Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa*

UC-UCI

C-CI

E-EI

UE-UEI



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SB → P. 129	SBI → P. 131	ESB → P. 133	ESBI → P. 135
UESB → P. 137	UESBI → P. 139		
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01

ABOUT CALICUT

Encoding
Latin Extended

File Formats
Opentype CFF
Truetype TTF
WOFF
WOFF2
OTvar

A serif typeface that aims to bring consistency to a manual layout that refers to geometric calligraphy and sketches used by the Royal Print Office during the 14th century. The Calicut represents a delicacy that becomes rigorous while keeping its thick and thin strokes. Her short ascenders and descenders give her a compact appearance, but she remains refined and feminine with a classic spirit thanks to her serifs. The design retains an aspect of punch engraving in reference to the beginnings of printing. Just like the “flappers” of the Roaring Twenties, it is emancipated and a real eye-catcher.

Family Name

MF Calicut

Language Coverage
Basic Latin-1 / Mac Roman
Latin Extended-A,
Western Europe, Central Europe,
South-West Europe,

206 languages

Abenaki, Afaan Oromo, Afar,
Afrikaans, Albanian, Alsatian,
Amis, Anuta, Aragonese, Aranese,
Aromanian, Arrernte, Arvanitic,
Asturian, Atayal, Aymara,
Azerbaijani, Bashkir, Basque,
Bemba, Bikol, Bislama, Bosnian,
Breton, Cape Verdean, Catalan,
Cebuano, Chamorro, Chavacano,
Chichewa, Chickasaw, Cimbrian,
Cofan, Corsican, Creek, Crimean
Tatar, Croatian, Czech, Danish,
Dawan, Delaware, Dholuo, Drehu,
Dutch, English, Estonian, Faroese,
Fijian, Filipino, Finnish, Folspraak,
French, Frisian, Friulian, Gagauz,
Galician, Ganda, Genoese,
German, Gooniyandi, Greenlandic,
Guadeloupean, Gwichin, Haitian
Creole, Han, Hawaiian, Hiligaynon,
Hopi, Hotcak, Hungarian,
Icelandic, Ido, Ilocano, Indonesian,

Interglossa, Interlingua, Irish,
Istoromanian, Italian, Jamaican,
Javanese, Jerriais, Kala Lagaw
Ya, Kapampangan, Kaqchikel,
Karakalpak, Karelian, Kashubian,
Kikongo, Kinyarwanda, Kiribati,
Kirundi, Klingon, Kurdish, Ladin,
Latin, Latino Sine, Latvian,
Lithuanian, Lojban, Lombard,
Low Saxon, Luxembourgish,
Maasai, Makhuwa, Malay,
Maltese, Manx, Maori, Marquesan,
Meglenoromanian, Meriam Mir,
Mohawk, Moldovan, Montagnais,
Montenegrin, Murrinhpatha,
Nagamese Creole, Ndebele,
Neapolitan, Ngiyambaa, Niuean,
Noongar, Norwegian, Novial,
Occidental, Occitan, Oshiwambo,
Ossetian, Palauan, Papiamentu,
Piedmontese, Polish, Portuguese,
Potawatomi, Qeqchi, Quechua,

Rarotongan, Romanian, Romansh,
Rotokas, Sami Inari, Sami Lule,
Sami Northern, Sami Southern,
Samoan, Sango, Saramaccan,
Sardinian, Scottish Gaelic, Serbian,
Seri, Seychellois, Shawnee, Shona,
Sicilian, Silesian, Slovak, Slovenian,
Slovio, Somali, Sorbian Lower,
Sorbian Upper, Sotho Northern,
Sotho Southern, Spanish, Sranan,
Sundanese, Swahili, Swazi,
Swedish, Tagalog, Tahitian,
Tetum, Tok Pisin, Tokelauan,
Tongan, Tshiluba, Tsonga, Tswana,
Tumbuka, Turkish, Turkmen,
Tuvaluan, Tzotzil, Ukrainian,
Uzbek, Venetian, Vepsian,
Volapuk, Voro, Wallisian, Walloon,
Waraywaray, Warlpiri, Wayuu,
Welsh, Wikmungkan, Wiradjuri,
Wolof, Xhosa, Yapeese, Yindjibarndi,
Zapotec, Zulu, Zuni

Design David Moret
Realise in 2022

Width 25	Width 100	Width 125
Aa	Aa	Aa
Weight 100	Weight 100	Weight 100
Aa	Aa	Aa
Weight 400	Weight 400	Weight 400
Aa	Aa	Aa
Weight 900	Weight 900	Weight 900

02

90 STYLES

Thin Ultra Condens	Thin Condens	Thin <i>Italic</i>	Thin Ex	Thin U
Extralight Ultra	Extralight U	Extraligh	Extralig	Extralig
Light Ultra Cond	Light Conde	Light <i>Ita</i>	Light E	Light U
Regular Ultra C	Regular Con	Regular	Regula	Regula
Medium Ultra	Medium Co	Medium	Medium	Medium
Semibold Ultra	Semibold	Semibol	Semibo	Semib
Bold Ultra	Bold Con	Bold <i>Ita</i>	Bold E	Bold U
Extrabold	Extrabol	Extrabo	Extrab	Extral
Black Ult	Black Co	Black <i>I</i>	Black	Black

T

EL

L

R

M

SB

B

EB

BL



02

90 STYLES

Width Axis

75

85

100

115

125

M

M

M

M

M

Black

M

M

M

M

M

Extrabold

M

M

M

M

M

Bold

M

M

M

M

M

Semibold

M

M

M

M

M

Medium

M

M

M

M

M

Regular

M

M

M

M

M

Light

M

M

M

M

M

Extralight

M

M

M

M

M

Thin

Calicut	Calicut	Calic	Calic	Cali
Calicut	Calicut	Calic	Calic	Cali
Calicut	Calicu	Calic	Cali	Cal
Calicut	Calicu	Calic	Cali	Cal
Calicut	Calicu	Calic	Cali	Cal
Calicu	Calic	Calic	Cal	Cal
Calicu	Calic	Cali	Cal	Cal
Calic	Calic	Cali	Cal	Cal
Calic	Cali	Cali	Cal	Ca
<i>Calicut Ita</i>	<i>Calicut</i>	<i>Calic</i>	<i>Calic</i>	<i>Cali</i>
<i>Calicut It</i>	<i>Calicu</i>	<i>Calic</i>	<i>Cali</i>	<i>Cal</i>
<i>Calicut I</i>	<i>Calicu</i>	<i>Calic</i>	<i>Cali</i>	<i>Cal</i>
<i>Calicut</i>	<i>Calicu</i>	<i>Calic</i>	<i>Cali</i>	<i>Cal</i>
<i>Calicut</i>	<i>Calic</i>	<i>Calic</i>	<i>Cal</i>	<i>Cal</i>
<i>Calicu</i>	<i>Calic</i>	<i>Cali</i>	<i>Cal</i>	<i>Cal</i>
<i>Calic</i>	<i>Calic</i>	<i>Cali</i>	<i>Cal</i>	<i>Cal</i>
<i>Calic</i>	<i>Cali</i>	<i>Cali</i>	<i>Cal</i>	<i>Ca</i>
<i>Calic</i>	<i>Cali</i>	<i>Cali</i>	<i>Cal</i>	<i>Ca</i>

03

GLYPHES MAP

Uppercase - Lowercase / Accented						0041	0061	00C1	00E1	0102	0103	00C2	00E2	00C4	00E4
						A	a	Á	á	Ă	ă	Â	â	Ä	ä
00C0	00E0	0100	0101	0104	0105	00C5	00E5	00C3	00E3	00C6	00E6	0042	0062	0043	0063
À	à	Ā	ā	Ą	ą	Å	å	Ã	ã	Æ	æ	B	b	C	c
0106	0107	010C	010D	00C7	00E7	010A	010B	0044	0064	00D0	00F0	010E	010F	0110	0111
Ć	ć	Č	č	Ç	ç	Ĉ	ĉ	D	d	Ð	ð	Ď	ď	Đ	đ
0045	0065	00C9	00E9	011A	011B	00CA	00EA	00CB	00EB	0116	0117	00C8	00E8	0112	0113
E	e	É	é	Ě	ě	Ê	ê	Ë	ë	È	è	Ê	è	Ē	ē
0118	0119	018F	0259	0046	0066	0047	0067	011E	011F	0122	0123	0120	0121	0048	0068
Ė	ė	Ə	ə	F	f	G	g	Ğ	ğ	Ġ	ġ	Ģ	ģ	H	h
0126	0127	0049	0130	0069	0131	00CD	00ED	00CE	00EE	00CF	00EF	00CC	00EC	012A	012B
H	h	I	İ	i	ı	Í	í	Î	î	Ï	ï	Ì	ì	Ī	ī
012E	012F	0132	0133	004A	006A	0237	004A	006A	004B	006B	0136	0137	004C	006C	0139
Ĳ	ĳ	IJ	ij	J	j	Ĵ	ĵ	Ķ	ķ	ĸ	Ĺ	ĺ	Ļ	ļ	Ł
013A	013D	013E	013B	013C	0141	0142	013F	0140	004D	006D	004E	006E	0143	0144	0147
Í	Ĺ	Ĳ	Ļ	ļ	Ł	ł	Ł	ł	M	m	N	n	Ń	ń	Ň
0148	0145	0146	00D1	00F1	014A	014B	004F	006F	00D3	00F3	00D4	00F4	00D6	00F6	00D2
ň	Ń	ņ	Ň	ñ	Ŋ	ŋ	O	o	Ó	ó	Ô	ô	Ö	ö	Ò
00F2	0150	0151	014C	014D	00D8	00F8	00D5	00F5	0152	0153	0050	0070	00DE	00FE	0051
ò	Ó	ó	Ô	ô	Ø	ø	Õ	õ	Œ	œ	P	p	Þ	þ	Q
0071	0052	0072	0154	0155	0158	0159	0156	0157	0053	0073	015A	015B	0160	0161	015E
q	R	r	Ř	ř	Ŗ	ŗ	S	s	Ŝ	ś	Š	š	Ş	ş	Ș
015F	0218	0219	1E9E	00DF	0054	0074	0166	0167	0164	0165	0162	0163	021A	021B	0055
ș	Ş	ş	ß	ß	T	t	Ŧ	ŧ	Ţ	ţ	Ț	ț	Ț	ț	U
0075	00DA	00FA	00DB	00FB	00DC	00FC	00D9	00F9	0170	0171	016A	016B	0172	0173	016E
u	Ú	ú	Û	û	Ü	ü	Ù	ù	Ũ	ũ	Ū	ū	Ŭ	ŭ	Ů
016F	0056	0076	0057	0077	1E82	1E83	0174	0175	1E84	1E85	1E80	1E81	0058	0078	0059
ů	V	v	W	w	Ű	ű	Ų	ų	Ẁ	ẁ	Ẃ	ẃ	X	x	Y
0079	00DD	00FD	0176	0177	0178	00FF	1EF2	1EF3	005A	007A	0179	017A	017D	017E	017B
y	Ý	ý	Ŷ	ŷ	Ỳ	ỳ	Ỵ	ỵ	Z	z	Ž	ž	Ž	ž	Ž
017C	0066+0066	0066+0074	0066+0069	0066+006C	fɸ	fɸ	00AA	00BA	Greek			0394	03A9	03BC	03C0
ž	ƒ	ft	fi	fl	ffi	ffl	a	o				Δ	Ω	μ	π
Numbers			0030	0030	0031	0032	0033	0034	0035	0036	0037	0038	0039	24FF	2776
			0	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1
2777	2778	2779	277A	277B	277C	277D	277E	24EA	2460	2461	2462	2463	2464	2465	2466
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
2467	2468	2080	2081	2082	2083	2084	2085	2086	2087	2088	2089	2070	00B9	00B2	00B3
8	9	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1	2	3
2074	2075	2076	2077	2078	2079	0044	00BD	2153	2154	00BC	00BE	215B	215C	215D	215E
4	5	6	7	8	9	/	1/2	1/3	2/3	1/4	3/4	1/8	3/8	5/8	7/8

03

GLYPHES MAP

Punctuation			002E	002C	003A	003B	2026	0021	00A1	003F	00BF	00B7	2022	002A	2042
			.	,	:	;	...	!	¡	?	¿	·	•	*	**
2051	0023	002F	005C	002D	2013	2014	005F	0028	0029	007B	007D	005B	005D	201A	201E
* *	#	/	\	-	—	—	—	()	{	}	[]	,	”
201C	201D	2018	2019	00AB	00BB	2039	203A	0022	0027						
“	”	‘	’	«	»	<	>	"	'						
Symbols			263A	F8FF	0040	0026	00B6	0067	00A9	00AE	2117	2122	00B0	007C	00A6
			☺	🔱	@	&	¶	§	©	®	®	™	◦		
2020	2021	212E	2116	2120	0192	20BF	00A2	00A4	0024	20AC	00A3	00A5	002B	2212	00D7
†	‡	€	Nº	SM	f	ß	ç	¤	\$	€	£	¥	+	-	×
00F7	003D	2260	003E	003C	2265	2264	00B1	2248	007E	00AC	005E	221E	2205	222B	220F
÷	=	≠	>	<	≥	≤	±	≈	~	¬	^	∞	∅	∫	∏
2211	221A	2202	00B5	0025	2030	2191	2197	2192	2198	2193	2199	2190	2196	2194	2195
Σ	√	∂	μ	%	‰	↑	↗	→	↘	↓	↙	←	↖	↔	↕
21B0	21B1	21B2	21B3	25CF	25CB	25CA	25A0	25A1	25B2	25B3					
↩	↪	↩	↪	●	○	◊	■	□	▲	△	👁				
Accents			00A8	02D9	0060	00B4	02DD	02C6	02C7	02D8	02DA	02DC	00AF	0312	0326
			¨	·	`	´	¨	^	ˇ	˘	◌	˜	-	´	,
0327	0328														
¸	¸														

OpenType Features

	OFF	ON		OFF	ON
Case - Sensitive Forms	{[a]}	{[A]}	Scientific Inferiors	0123	0123
	«Fa»	«FA»	Superscript	1010	10 ¹⁰
	(m-1)	(M-1)		+102	+10 ²
Fractions	1/2	½	Subscript	1010	10 ₁₀
Standard Ligatures	ff fi	ff fi		+102	+10 ₂
Numerators	A1b2	A ¹ b ²	Tabular Figures	0123	0123
Oldstyle Figures	0123	0123		4567	4567
	4567	4567	Slashed Zero	2.30	2.30

04

STYLISTIC SETS

450 pt

Default Set

56 pt

A C

The makin
of industri
patterns be
with an ex
block patte
that most c

450 pt

Stylistic Set 01

a

56 pt

A C

The makin
of industri
patterns be
with an ex
block patte
that most c

04

STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

The making of industrial pattern begins with an existing block pattern that most closely resembles the designer's vision. Patterns are cut on oak tag manila folder paper, put with a hole and stored by hanging with a special hook. The pattern is checked for accuracy, then it is used on sample fabrics and the result

Stylistic Set 02

v-g

40 pt

The making of industrial pattern begins with an existing block pattern that most closely resembles the designer's vision. Patterns are cut on oak tag manila folder paper, put with a hole and stored by hanging with a special hook. The pattern is checked for accuracy, then it is used on sample fabrics and the result



05

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

100

75

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

100

75

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man in a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. He dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and brought it to the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was waiting after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special, please." The man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff with a smile.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it

14 pt

0

100

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already

11 pt

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05

MF CALICUT – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

100

75

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

100

75

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside the booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel and he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked and placed the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you coffee at the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up” Jeff took the bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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14 pt

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6 pt

0

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75

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05

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

100

85

Includes
jeans and
t-shirts

38 pt

0

100

85

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter at the man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to have been there for a long time. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then walked to the window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, picked up a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, took a sip and said, "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. Jeff then put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute to decide." Jeff then took the coffee pot and put it back in its place. "I'll have the bread."

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

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14 pt

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11 pt

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100

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05

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

100

85

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

100

85

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter at the man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to belong in a different era. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then crossed to the window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, poured coffee from the coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward the man. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. On the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back to the coffee pot and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.

24 pt

Italic 12

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MF CALICUT - THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

100

100

38 pt

0

100

100

Patterns are
ut of oak tag
nanila folde

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sued
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide
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Italic 0

Weight 100

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100

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man.

11 pt

0

100

100

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6 pt

0

100

100

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05

MF CALICUT - THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

100

100

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

100

100

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide
stopped once he was inside and looked around.
booth near the front window on the left and saw
hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a
made and walked around the counter, towards
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up,” answered the man. Jeff

14 pt

12

100

100

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11 pt

12

100

100

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6 pt

12

100

100

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05

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

Patterns are
out of oak to
vanilla folds
Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed
from the counter. It was a middle-aged
suede jacket, dark pants and a black ca
to be worn to hide his face. The man st
was inside and looked around. He then
near the front window on the left and s
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr
a coffee pot that he just made and walk

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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6 pt

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05

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

12

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

Patterns are
cut of oak to
vanilla folds

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed.
from the counter. It was a middle-aged
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap
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dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr
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24 pt

Italic 12

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18 pt

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Weight 100

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14 pt

12

100

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11 pt

12

100

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.

6 pt

12

100

115

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05

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

100

125

38 pt

0

100

125

patterns a Violet Roman
t of oak t Clara Bow
anila fold Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a mustache
that seemed to be worn to hide his eyes.
He stopped once he was inside and looked around.
He then chose a booth near the front of the room
to the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on a
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee cup and

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind

14 pt

0

100

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind

11 pt

0

100

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind

6 pt

0

100

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind

05

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cig

56 pt

12

100

125

38 pt

12

100

125

patterns a Violet Roman
t of oak to Clara Bow
anila fold Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a hat
that seemed to be worn to hide his face.
He stopped once he was inside and looked around.
He then chose a booth near the front of the room
on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with
his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu,

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man,

14 pt

12

100

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind

11 pt

12

100

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind

6 pt

12

100

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind



06

MF CALICUT – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

200

75

38 pt

0

200

75

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a man in dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward the man. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the coffee on the table. The man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot on the counter. “Breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like it?” asked the man. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the pan.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on

14 pt

0

200

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on

11 pt

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200

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The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on

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MF CALICUT – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

200

75

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

200

75

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked a customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, ans

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06

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

200

85

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

200

85

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the
aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that
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11 pt

0

200

85

It’s got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It’s a circle, so it’s curved. This is not the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the building will be curved. We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. That architecture students will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, also called “the circle,” was not originally planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are connected by walkways. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is a circle with a circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building is four stories above the ground and three stories underground. Apple used the building to analyze any design issues. The land that Apple purchased came with an old barn that was built in 1916 by John Leonard using redwood planks. It was sold to the Glendenning Family, who immigrated to the United States from Scotland in the 1850s. After Apple purchased the property, there were discussions about building a new building.

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

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200

85

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
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38 pt

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200

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*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.

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 near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on
 grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the c
 the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was
 the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give
 walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.
 fast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How wo

14 pt

12

200

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo
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 pants and a black cap that seemed to be wor
 The man stopped once he was inside and loo
 then chose a booth near the front window on
 down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towe
 a coffee pot that he just made and walked ar
 towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked
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 menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give y
 walked back behind the counter and put the c
 its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelle
 looking up from the menu. "How would you li
 asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-si

11 pt

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200

100

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 that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped
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 to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind
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6 pt

12

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06

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

atterns ar
it of oak ta
anila fold
Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap
to be worn to hide his face. The man sat
was inside and looked around. He then
near the front window on the left and
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed
a coffee pot that he just made and was

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo The man stopped once he was inside and lo then chose a booth near the front window o down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen tov a coffee pot that he just made and walked a towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he aske the cup that was on the table after the man menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give y walked back behind the counter and put the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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200

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6 pt

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200

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06

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

*Patterns are
cut of oak to
vanilla folds*

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap
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06

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

200

125

38 pt

0

200

125

patterns a Violet Roman
t of oak to Clara Bow
anila folc Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door ch
looked up from the counter. It was
man with a suede jacket, dark par
cap that seemed to be worn to hid
man stopped once he was inside a
around. He then chose a booth ne
window on the left and sat down.
hands on his kitchen towel, grabb

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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14 pt

0

200

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked

11 pt

0

200

125

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6 pt

0

200

125

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06

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

12

200

125

38 pt

12

200

125

atterns a Violet Roman
t of oak t Clara Bow
anila folc Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door ch
looked up from the counter. It was
man with a suede jacket, dark par
cap that seemed to be worn to hid
man stopped once he was inside o
around. He then chose a booth nea
window on the left and sat down.
hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

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14 pt

12

200

125

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11 pt

12

200

125

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6 pt

12

200

125

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MF Calicut

Light 07

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

Light 0

MF Calicut

190 pt

MF Calicut

ght 07

+ *Italic*

Light

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

Ligh

MF Calicut

190 pt

MF Calicut

t 07

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

190 pt

07

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

300

75

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

300

75

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a man, wearing a dark jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff took a cloth from on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked over to the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. He placed the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back to the coffee pot and put it back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man with a smile. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pa

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to

14 pt

0

300

75

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07

MF CALICUT – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

300

75

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

300

75

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked a customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, ans

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart.

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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14 pt

12

300

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured it on the hot pan.

11 pt

12

300

75

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12

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07

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

300

85

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

300

85

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. He took his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just used at the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

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07

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

300

85

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

300

85

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter at the
aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that hid his
face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around the room
near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands and
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked over to serve
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the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man's cup.
Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back on the*

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07

MF CALICUT - LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

300

100

38 pt

0

100

100

Patterns are
ut of oak ta
nanila folde

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suc
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hi
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 1100

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 1000

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14 pt

0

300

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MF CALICUT - LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

300

100

*Patterns are
ut of oak ta
nanila folde*

38 pt

12

100

100

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
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28 pt

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07

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cig

56 pt

0

300

115

38 pt

0

300

115

atterns ar
t of oak to
anila fold
Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chim
up from the counter. It was a middle-
suede jacket, dark pants and a black
to be worn to hide his face. The man
was inside and looked around. He th
near the front window on the left and
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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14 pt

0

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11 pt

0

300

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88 pt

Italic 12

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Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

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suede jacket, dark pants and a black
to be worn to hide his face. The man
was inside and looked around. He then
near the front window on the left and
dried his hands on his kitchen towel,
a coffee pot that he just made and was*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee

18 pt

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14 pt

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300

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6 pt

12

300

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07

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

300

125

38 pt

0

300

125

atterns a Violet Rome
t of oak to Clara Bow
anila folc Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door c
looked up from the counter. It wa
aged man with a suede jacket, da
a black cap that seemed to be wo
face. The man stopped once he v
looked around. He then chose a k
front window on the left and sat
his hands on his kitchen towel, g

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Italic 0

Weight 300

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

12

300

125

38 pt

12

300

125

atterns a Violet Roman
t of oak to Clara Bow
anila folc Olive Thomas
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28 pt

Italic 12

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Width 125

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300

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MF Calicut

Regular 08

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

Regular

MF Calicut

190 pt

MF Calicut

ar 08

+ *Italic*

Regular

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

Regi

MF Calicut

190 pt

MF Calicut

r 08

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

190 pt

08

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

400

75

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

400

75

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. I suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide h was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wind dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that h the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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400

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08

MF CALICUT – ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

400

75

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

400

75

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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08

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

400

85

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

400

85

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a bl
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left a
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Italic 0

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The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a

6 pt

0

400

85

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08

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

400

85

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

400

85

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a bl
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was ins
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left a
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p
walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Co
it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. I
table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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08

MF CALICUT - REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

400

100

38 pt

0

400

100

Patterns are
ut of oak ta
nania folde

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to b
face. The man stopped once he was inside a
He then chose a booth near the front windo
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen
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counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?"

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu.

14 pt

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400

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08

MF CALICUT - REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

400

100

*Patterns are
ut of oak ta
anila folde*

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

38 pt

12

400

100

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su
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The man stopped once he was inside and lo
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a coffee pot that he just made and walked an
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400

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08

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cig

56 pt

0

400

115

38 pt

0

400

115

patterns and
t of oak t
anila fold

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle
with a suede jacket, dark pants and
that seemed to be worn to hide his face.
He stopped once he was inside and looked around.
He then chose a booth near the front of the room
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his face with a
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a co

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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14 pt

0

400

115

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08

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cig.*

56 pt

12

400

115

38 pt

12

400

115

*atterns an Violet Romer
t of oak to Clara Bow
anila fold Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door chin
up from the counter. It was a middle
with a suede jacket, dark pants and
that seemed to be worn to hide his f
stopped once he was inside and loo
then chose a booth near the front w
left and sat down. Jeff dried his han
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot*

24 pt

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08

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

400

125

38 pt

0

400

125

atterns a Violet Rome
t of oak t Clara Bow
anila folc Olive Thoma
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It w
aged man with a suede jacket, d
and a black cap that seemed to
hide his face. The man stopped
inside and looked around. He th
booth near the front window on
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.

18 pt

Italic 0

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14 pt

0

400

125

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11 pt

0

400

125

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6 pt

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08

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
smoking cig

56 pt

12

400

125

38 pt

12

400

125

patterns a Violet Rome
t of oak to Clara Bow
anila folc Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It w
aged man with a suede jacket, a
and a black cap that seemed to
hide his face. The man stopped
inside and looked around. He th
booth near the front window on
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.

14 pt

12

400

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.

11 pt

12

400

125

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6 pt

0

400

125

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09

MF CALICUT – ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

500

75

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

500

75

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kit a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, to “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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09

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

500

75

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

500

75

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the
aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that
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nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give
back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.*

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Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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09

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

500

85

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

500

85

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u
It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark p
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man sto
and looked around. He then chose a booth near the f
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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09

MF CALICUT – CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

500

85

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

500

85

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, poured coffee from the coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter to serve the customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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09

MF CALICUT - MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

500

100

38 pt

0

500

100

Patterns are
at of oak ta
manila folde

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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the counter. It was a middle-aged man with
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to
his face. The man stopped once he was ins
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left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just r
around the counter, towards the new custo

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and also it's curved all the way round. This is not the chance for something. Every pane of glass in the main building is curved. We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. I do think that architecture students will come here. It's a circular shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," which was planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on the building are used as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated by walkways. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference. The circular building is 1,512 feet (461 m) in diameter. The one circular building house is four stories above the ground and three stories below.

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500

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu.

09

MF CALICUT - MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

500

100

38 pt

12

500

100

*Patterns are
ut of oak ta
anila folde*

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to
his face. The man stopped once he was ins
around. He then chose a booth near the fr
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just r
around the counter, towards the new custo*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu.

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu.

14 pt

12

500

100

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11 pt

12

500

100

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6 pt

12

500

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu.

09

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

500

115

38 pt

0

500

115

atterns a Violet Romer
t of oak t Clara Bow
anila fold Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door ch
looked up from the counter. It was
aged man with a suede jacket, dark
a black cap that seemed to be worr
face. The man stopped once he wa
looked around. He then chose a bo
front window on the left and sat do
his hands on his kitchen towel, gra

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back

14 pt

0

500

115

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09

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cig*

56 pt

12

500

115

38 pt

12

500

115

*patterns at Violet Roman
t of oak to Clara Bow
anila folia Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a hat
that seemed to be worn to hide his face.
He stopped once he was inside and looked around.
He then chose a booth near the front of the room
on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on a
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a c*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. the counter. It was a middle-aged man with dark pants and a black cap that seemed his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back

18 pt

Italic 12

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Width 115

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09

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

atterns a Violet Rome
of oak Clara Bow
olive Thoma
nilla fold Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It v
aged man with a suede jacket, c
and a black cap that seemed to
hide his face. The man stopped
inside and looked around. He t
a booth near the front window
and sat down. Jeff dried his har

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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14 pt

0

500

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the

11 pt

0

500

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

6 pt

0

500

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

09

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

Short skirts
Bob cut
noking cig

56 pt

12

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

atterns a Violet Rome
t of oak Clara Bow
nive Thomas
nilla folo Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It v
aged man with a suede jacket,
and a black cap that seemed to
hide his face. The man stopped
inside and looked around. He t
booth near the front window o
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24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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14 pt

12

500

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

11 pt

12

500

125

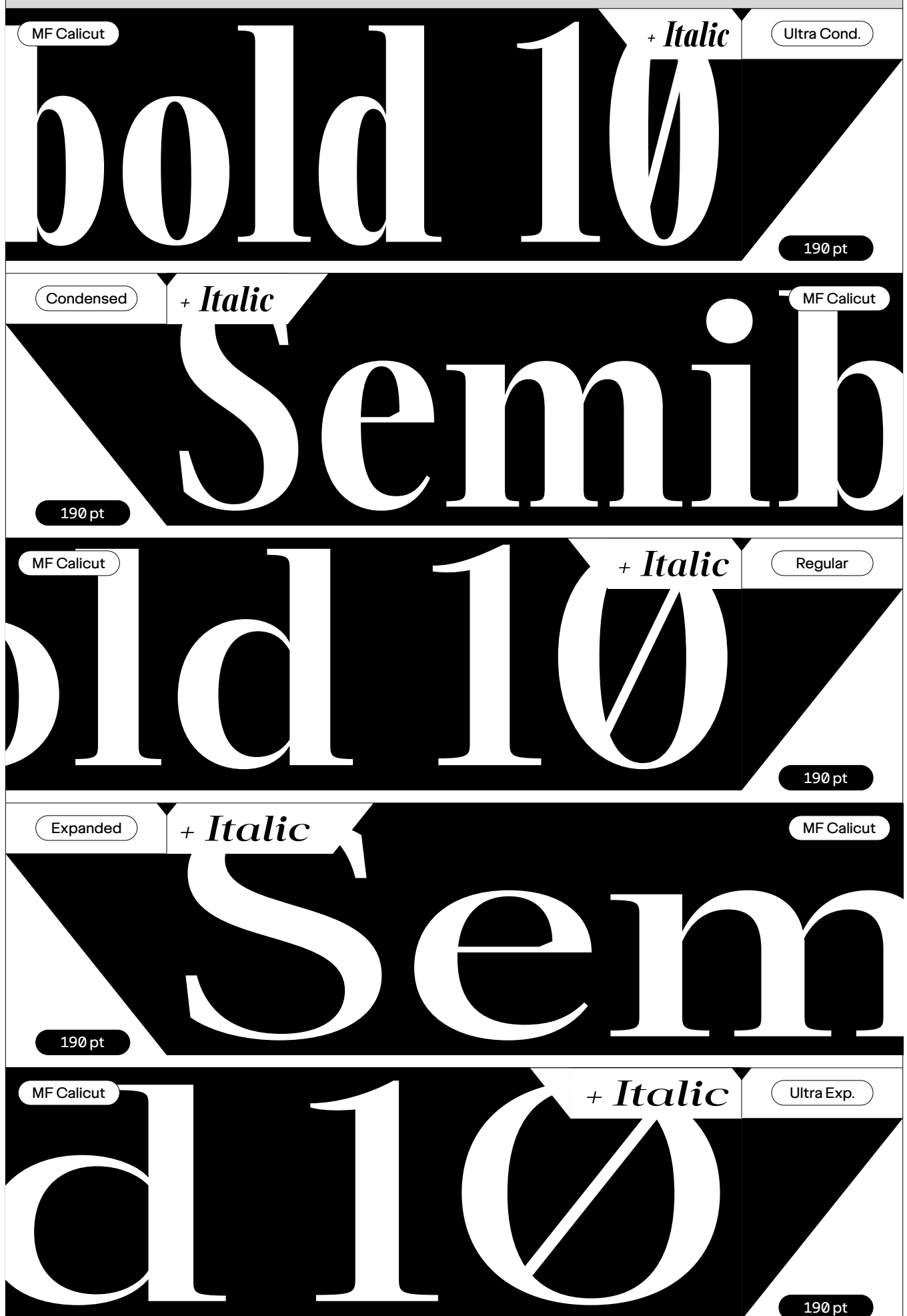
6 pt

12

500

125

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10

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

600

75

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

600

75

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a beard worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in the room. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left. He took his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot, and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. He poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man had finished. He put it on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff

14 pt

0

600

75

In April 2006, Apple’s then CEO Steve Jobs announced to the board of Cupertino that Apple had acquired nine contiguous properties in the second campus, the Apple Campus 2. The idea for a new campus was conceived by Jobs and Apple’s former chief designer Jony Ive. Apple’s immediate choice to design the project, going on to work with Norman Foster across five years, designing every detail from the panels to the elevator buttons. Purchases of the needed properties were made through the company Hines Interests, which in an attempt to did not disclose the fact that Apple was the ultimate buyer. Apple is a partner with a local commercial real estate brokerage firm in a common practice in attempts to arrange the purchase of properties made up of multiple parcels with separate owners, in order to prevent from skyrocketing and not reveal the company’s plans to the public. The sellers of the properties were SummerHill Homes (a

11 pt

0

600

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan.

6 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

600

75

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

600

75

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for a
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a beard
worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in the
booth. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left.
He took his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee
and walked around the counter, towards the new customer.
He poured it in the cup that was on the table after the
menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute."*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the

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Width 75

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6 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

600

85

38 pt

0

600

85

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his hair. He stopped once he was inside and looked around. He went to a table near the front window on the left and sat down. He took a napkin from his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot, and walked around the counter, towards the new barista. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while looking up from the menu. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of

18 pt

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10

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

600

85

*Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder*

38 pt

12

600

85

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. He stopped once he was inside and looked around. He went to a table near the front window on the left and sat down. He took a napkin from his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot, and walked around the counter, towards the new barista. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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10

MF CALICUT - SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

200

600

38 pt

0

600

100

Patterns are
at of oak ta
anila fold
Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle.
It's a circle, so it's curved all the way round.
cheapest way to build something. Every
main building will be curved. We have a
the best office building in the world. I read
architecture students will come here to see
shaped building, advertised as "a perfect
originally planned as such. The inner ring

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. He stopped once he was inside and looked around. He went to a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. He took his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, and looked at it. He made and walked around the counter, towards the back. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that he made after the man nodded. He put the menu on the counter. "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, curved all the way round. This is not the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building will be curved. We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. I really do think that architecture students will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building houses most employees.

14 pt

0

600

100

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10

MF CALICUT - SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

600

100

38 pt

12

600

100

*Patterns ar
ut of oak to
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Width 100

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from the counter. It was a middle-aged m
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10

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

atterns a Violet Roman
t of oak to Clara Bow
anila folc Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door cl
looked up from the counter. It was
man with a suede jacket, dark par
cap that seemed to be worn to hid
man stopped once he was inside a
around. He then chose a booth ne
window on the left and sat down.
hands on his kitchen towel, grabb

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed from the counter. It was a middle-aged jacket, dark pants and a black cap that to hide his face. The man stopped once and looked around. He then chose a booth window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, and he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.

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MF CALICUT - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig*

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10

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

Short skirt
Bob cut
smoking cig

56 pt

0

600

125

38 pt

0

600

125

Patterns a violet Rome
of oak Clara Bow
olive Thomas
nila fol Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It
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and a black cap that seemed to
hide his face. The man stopped
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and sat down. Jeff dried his ha

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600

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600

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MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

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Weight 600

Width 125

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Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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14 pt

12

600

125

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11 pt

12

600

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6 pt

12

600

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11

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

700

75

Patterns are
cut of oak tag
manila folder

38 pt

0

700

75

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked
It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark
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in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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11

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

700

75

*Patterns are
ut of oak ta
anila folde*

38 pt

12

700

75

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
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11

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

700

85

38 pt

0

700

85

Patterns are
ut of oak ta
anila folde

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff I
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Italic 0

Weight 700

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

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700

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*Patterns are
ut of oak ta
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38 pt

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88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

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it of oak to
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28 pt

Italic 0

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Width 100

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Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

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Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

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The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!"

11

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

atterns a Violet Roman
t of oak to Clara Bow
nilla folc Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door c
looked up from the counter. It wa
aged man with a suede jacket, da
a black cap that seemed to be wo
face. The man stopped once he w
looked around. He then chose a l
the front window on the left and
dried his hands on his kitchen to

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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14 pt

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700

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6 pt

0

700

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11

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

*Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig*

56 pt

12

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

*utterns a Violet Roman
t of oak to Clara Bow
nilla folc Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door c
looked up from the counter. It wa
aged man with a suede jacket, da
a black cap that seemed to be wo
face. The man stopped once he v
looked around. He then chose a l
front window on the left and sat
dried his hands on his kitchen to*

24 pt

Italic 12

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Width 115

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11

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

hort skirt
Bob cut
noking cig

56 pt

0

700

125

38 pt

0

700

125

tterns a violet Rome
of oak Clara Bow
live Thoma
nila fol Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door.
Jeff looked up from the counter.
middle-aged man with a suede
pants and a black cap that seemed
worn to hide his face. The man
once he was inside and looked
then chose a booth near the front
on the left and sat down. Jeff c

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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Italic 0

Weight 700

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14 pt

0

700

125

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11

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

Short skirt
Bob cut
noking cig

56 pt

12

700

125

38 pt

12

700

125

tterns d'iolet Rome
of oak Clara Bow
nila folive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door
Jeff looked up from the counter
a middle-aged man with a suit
dark pants and a black cap that
to be worn to hide his face. The
stopped once he was inside and
around. He then chose a boot
front window on the left and

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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MF Calicut **old 12** + *Italic* Ultra Cond. 190 pt

Condensed + *Italic* MF Calicut **Extra** 190 pt

MF Calicut **old 12** + *Italic* Extrabold 190 pt

Expanded + *Italic* MF Calicut **EXtr** 190 pt

MF Calicut **old 12** + *Italic* Ultra Exp. 190 pt

12

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs**

56 pt

0

800

75

38 pt

0

800

75

**Patterns are
ut of oak ta
nania folde**

**Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff l
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hid
stopped once he was inside and looked around
booth near the front window on the left and s
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a me
he just made and walked around the counter,
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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14 pt

0

800

75

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0

800

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12

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs***

56 pt

12

800

75

***Patterns are
ut of oak ta
anila folde***

38 pt

12

800

75

***Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

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counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to his
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12

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12

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs**

56 pt

0

800

85

38 pt

0

800

85

**Patterns are
at of oak ta
anila folde**

**Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je
the counter. It was a middle-aged man wit
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to
face. The man stopped once he was inside
He then chose a booth near the front wind
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and
the counter, towards the new customer. "Co**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look
It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, da
cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The m
was inside and looked around. He then chose a bo
window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his ha
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just m
around the counter, towards the new customer. “C
and poured it in the cup that was on the table aft
He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’l
Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the c
place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and
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14 pt

0

800

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. J
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and looked around. He then chose a booth
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his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coff
just made and walked around the counter
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that was on the table after the man nodde
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MF CALICUT - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

800

85

*Patterns are
cut of oak to
vanilla folds*

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

38 pt

12

800

85

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with
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he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on th
nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the
a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter a
pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast spec***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the c
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black ca
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside an
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat c
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha
and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coff
and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nod
the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Je
behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll h***

14 pt

12

800

85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. .
from the counter. It was a middle-aged m
jacket, dark pants and a black cap that s
to hide his face. The man stopped once he
and looked around. He then chose a boot
window on the left and sat down. Jeff dri
on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a c
he just made and walked around the cou
the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and
the cup that was on the table after the m
put the menu on the table next to the ma
a minute". Jeff walked back behind the co
the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have
special!" yelled the man without looking***

11 pt

12

800

85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jack
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fe
stopped once he was inside and looked around. He th
booth near the front window on the left and sat down
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a ce
he just made and walked around the counter, toward
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cu
on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walk
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "
breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking u***

6 pt

12

800

85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged m
pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was ins
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on hi
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new custome
poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table m
you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll h***

12

MF CALICUT - EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs

56 pt

0

800

100

38 pt

0

800

100

atterns are
it of oak to
anila fold

Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap
to be worn to hide his face. The man sat
was inside and looked around. He then
near the front window on the left and
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, got
a coffee pot that he just made and walked

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.

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MF CALICUT - EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

*Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs*

56 pt

12

800

100

38 pt

12

800

100

*patterns an
t of oak to
anila fold*

*Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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12

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

800

115

38 pt

0

800

115

atterns a Violet Rome
t of oak t Clara Bow
nilla folc Olive Thoma
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It w
aged man with a suede jacket, d
and a black cap that seemed to l
hide his face. The man stopped
inside and looked around. He th
booth near the front window on
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the

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12

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

*Short skirts
Bob cut
moking cig*

56 pt

12

800

115

38 pt

12

800

115

*atterns a Violet Rome
t of oak Clara Bow
olive Thoma
nula fol Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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looked up from the counter. It w
aged man with a suede jacket, d
and a black cap that seemed to
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12

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

hort skirt
Bob cut
noking cig

56 pt

0

800

125

38 pt

0

800

125

tterns a violet Rome
of oak Clara Bow
nila fol live Thoma
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door
Jeff looked up from the counter
a middle-aged man with a suit
dark pants and a black cap that
to be worn to hide his face. The
stopped once he was inside and
around. He then chose a booth
front window on the left and

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after

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Weight 800

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14 pt

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800

125

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MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

*hort skirt
Bob cut
noking cig*

56 pt

12

800

125

38 pt

12

800

125

*tterns diolet Rome
of oak Clara Bow
nila fol live Thom
Alice Joyce*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

*The bell hanging from the do
Jeff looked up from the coun
a middle-aged man with a su
dark pants and a black cap t
to be worn to hide his face. T
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24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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13

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs**

56 pt

0

900

75

38 pt

0

900

75

**atterns ar
it of oak ta
anila fold**

**Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. J
the counter. It was a middle-aged man wit
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to
his face. The man stopped once he was ins
around. He then chose a booth near the fr
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just
around the counter, towards the new custo**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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14 pt

0

900

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13

MF CALICUT - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs***

56 pt

12

900

75

***Patterns are
cut of oak to
anila fold***

38 pt

12

900

75

***Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. .
the counter. It was a middle-aged man wi
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Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the customer. "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bread for you."

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the customer. "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bread for you."

14 pt

12

900

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the customer. "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bread for you."

11 pt

12

900

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the customer. "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bread for you."

6 pt

12

900

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the customer. "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bread for you."

13

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs**

56 pt

0

900

85

38 pt

0

900

85

**atterns ar
it of oak ta
anila fold**

**Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed from the counter. It was a middle-aged jacket, dark pants and a black cap that worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a book window on the left and sat down. Jeff draped on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, and he just made and walked around the counter.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.

14 pt

0

900

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.

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900

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13

MF CALICUT - CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cigs***

56 pt

12

900

85

***Patterns are
it of oak to
anila fold***

38 pt

12

900

85

***Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap
to be worn to hide his face. The man stood
was inside and looked around. He then
near the front window on the left and
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, got
a coffee pot that he just made and walk***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the customer. "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bread for you."

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13

MF CALICUT - BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cig

56 pt

0

900

100

38 pt

0

900

100

patterns and
t of oak t
anila fold
Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chin
up from the counter. It was a middle
suede jacket, dark pants and a black
to be worn to hide his face. The man
he was inside and looked around. He
booth near the front window on the l
Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen t
a menu, a coffee pot that he just mad

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the

14 pt

0

900

100

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13

MF CALICUT - BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

***Short skirts
Bob cut
Smoking cig.***

56 pt

12

900

100

38 pt

12

900

100

***patterns and
t of oak to
anila fold*** ***Violet Romer
Clara Bow
Olive Thomas
Alice Joyce***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a beard
seemed to be worn to hide his face. Then
once he was inside and looked around, he
chose a booth near the front window and
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his apron,
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put

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13

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

Short skirt
Bob cut
moking cig

56 pt

0

900

115

38 pt

0

900

115

Patterns a Violet Rome
of oak Clara Bow
olive Thoma
nila fol Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It v
aged man with a suede jacket, c
and a black cap that seemed to
hide his face. The man stopped
inside and looked around. He t
a booth near the front window
and sat down. Jeff dried his har

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

18 pt

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14 pt

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13

MF CALICUT - EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

***Short skirt.
Bob cut
smoking cig***

56 pt

12

900

115

38 pt

12

900

115

***utterns a violet Rome
t of oak to Clara Bow
olive Thomas
nila fol Alice Joyce***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

***The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It
aged man with a suede jacket,
and a black cap that seemed to
hide his face. The man stopped
inside and looked around. He
a booth near the front window
and sat down. Jeff dried his ha***

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13

MF CALICUT - ULTRA EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

hort skirt
Bob cut
noking ci

56 pt

0

900

125

38 pt

0

900

125

tterns a violet Rome
of oak Clara Bow
nila fol live Thoma
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from the d
Jeff looked up from the cour
a middle-aged man with a su
dark pants and a black cap t
to be worn to hide his face. T
stopped once he was inside s
around. He then chose a boc
front window on the left and

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door c
looked up from the counter. It wa
aged man with a suede jacket, da
a black cap that seemed to be wo
face. The man stopped once he w
looked around. He then chose a b
the front window on the left and s
dried his hands on his kitchen to
menu, a coffee pot that he just ma
around the counter, towards the r
“Coffee?” he asked, and poured it

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged m
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap tha
to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped
was inside and looked around. He then chos
th near the front window on the left and sat
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe
a coffee pot that he just made and walked ar
counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?”

14 pt

0

900

125

The bell hanging from the d
 chimed. Jeff looked up from
 counter. It was a middle-age
 with a suede jacket, dark pa
 black cap that seemed to be
 hide his face. The man stop
 he was inside and looked ar
 He then chose a booth near
 window on the left and sat d
 dried his hands on his kitch
 grabbed a menu, a coffee po
 just made and walked aroun
 counter, towards the new cu
 “Coffee?” he asked, and pou

11 pt

0

900

125

The bell hanging from the door chi
 looked up from the counter. It was a
 aged man with a suede jacket, dark
 and a black cap that seemed to be w
 hide his face. The man stopped onc
 inside and looked around. He then c
 a booth near the front window on th
 and sat down. Jeff dried his hands o
 kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a co
 that he just made and walked aroun
 counter, towards the new customer.
 he asked, and poured it in the cup tl

6 pt

0

900

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the c
 middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap
 be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and
 He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat d
 his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that
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900

125

tterns ciolet Rome
of oak Clara Bow
nila fol live Thom
Alice Joyce

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from the d
Jeff looked up from the cour
a middle-aged man with a s
dark pants and a black cap
to be worn to hide his face. T
stopped once he was inside
around. He then chose a boc
front window on the left and

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 125

*The bell hanging from the door c
looked up from the counter. It wa
aged man with a suede jacket, do
a black cap that seemed to be wo
face. The man stopped once he w
looked around. He then chose a b
front window on the left and sat
dried his hands on his kitchen to
menu, a coffee pot that he just m
around the counter, towards the
“Coffee?” he asked, and poured it*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 125

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged n
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap th
to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe
was inside and looked around. He then cho
near the front window on the left and sat d
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabb
a coffee pot that he just made and walked a
counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee*

14 pt

12

900

125

*The bell hanging from the d
 chimed. Jeff looked up from
counter. It was a middle-age
with a suede jacket, dark pa
black cap that seemed to be
hide his face. The man stop
he was inside and looked a
He then chose a booth near
window on the left and sat
dried his hands on his kitch
grabbed a menu, a coffee po
just made and walked arou
counter, towards the new c
“Coffee?” he asked, and pou*

11 pt

12

900

125

*The bell hanging from the door chin
looked up from the counter. It was c
aged man with a suede jacket, dark
and a black cap that seemed to be v
hide his face. The man stopped onc
inside and looked around. He then
a booth near the front window on t
and sat down. Jeff dried his hands c
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a c
that he just made and walked arou
counter, towards the new customer
he asked, and poured it in the cup ti*

6 pt

12

900

125

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the c
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside an
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that
walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?”*

MF Calicut *9 cuts* *90 styles*

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