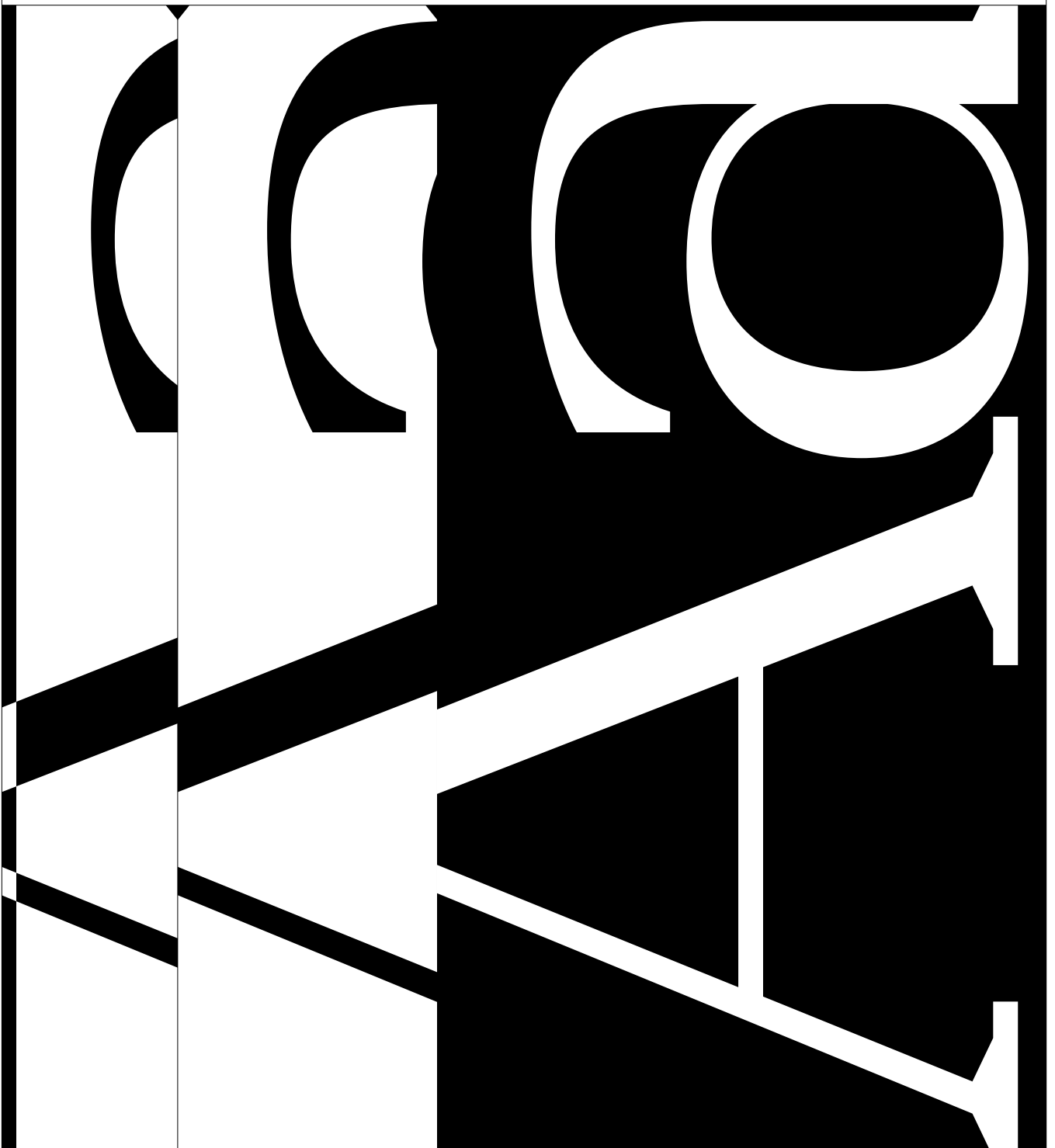


# Halston

TYPE SPECIMEN



S  
P

88 pt

E  
C  
I

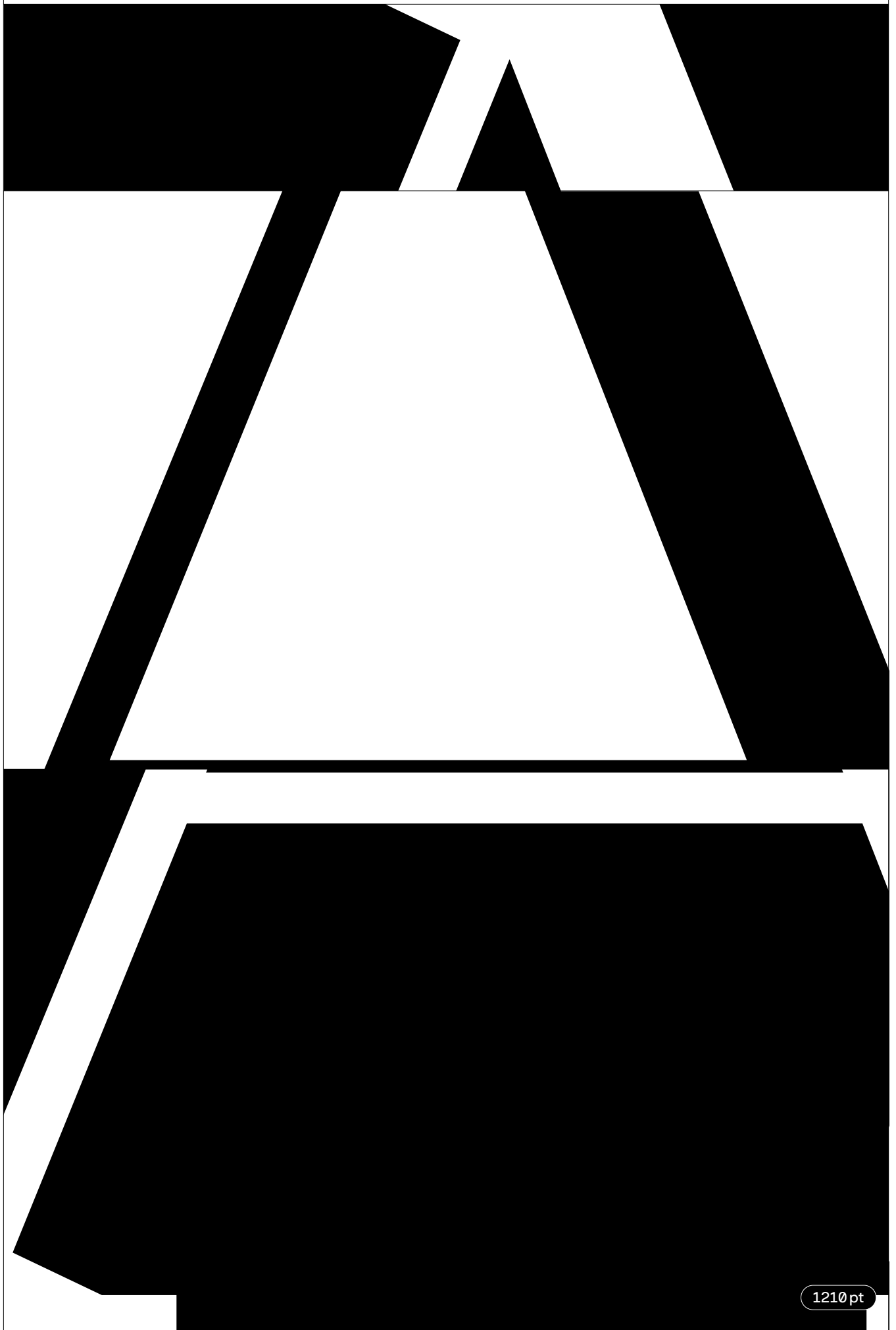
170 pt

M

E

N

320 pt



1210 pt

Width

BL-900

[illegible]

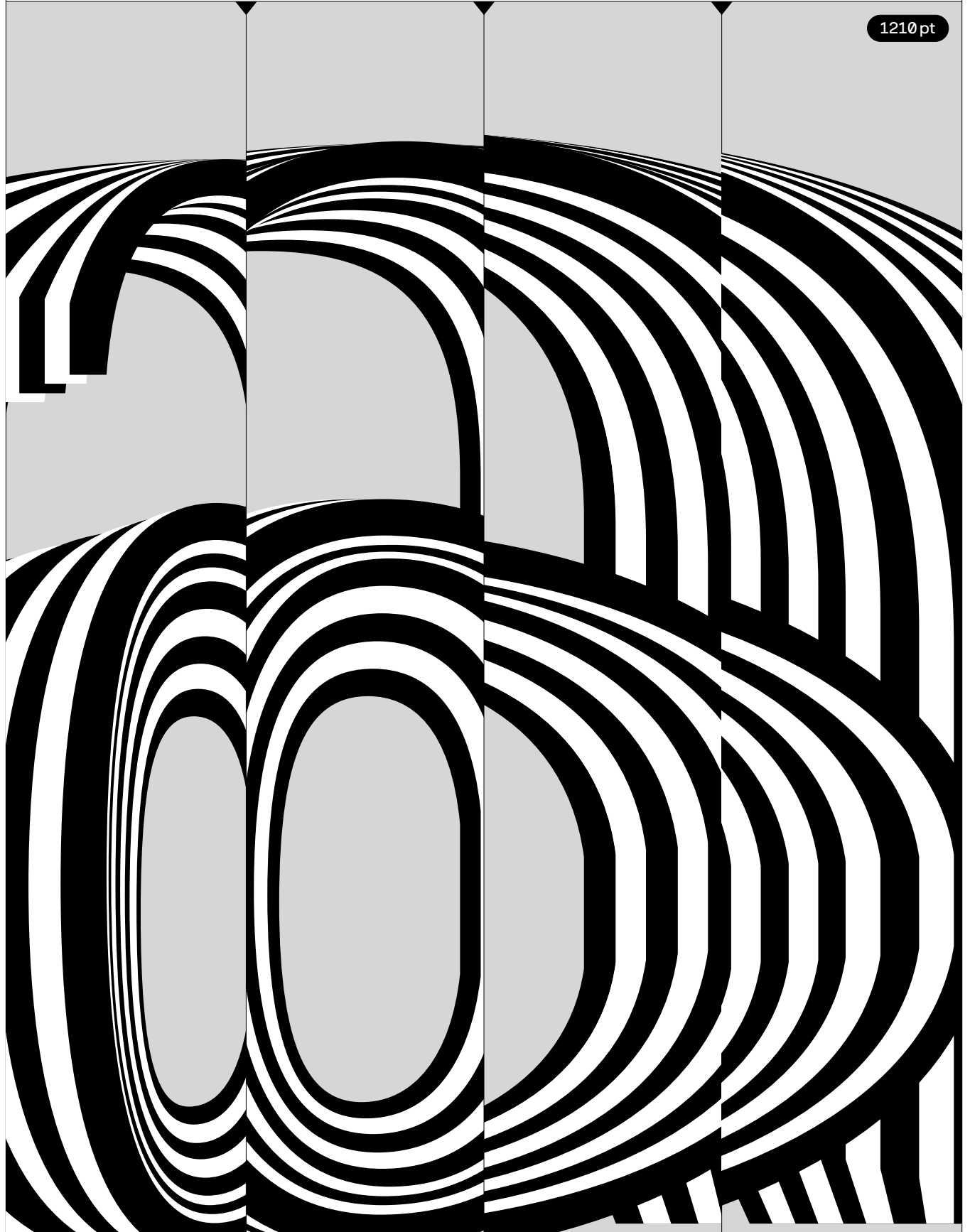
UC-UCI

C-CI

E-EI

UE-UEI

1210 pt



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06	MF HALSTON EXTRALIGHT								→	P. 36
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08	MF HALSTON REGULAR								→	P. 78
UCR → P.79	UCRI → P.81	CR → P.83	CRI → P.85	R → P.87	RI → P.89	ER → P.91	ERI → P.93	UER → P.95	UERI → P.97	
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11	MF HALSTON BOLD								→	P. 141
UCB → P.142	UCBI → P.144	CB → P.146	CBI → P.148	B → P.150	BI → P.152	EB → P.154	EBI → P.156	UEB → P.158	UEBI → P.160	
12	MF HALSTON EXTRABOLD								→	P. 162
UCEB → P.163	UCEBI → P.165	CEB → P.167	CEBI → P.169	EB → P.171	EBI → P.173	EEB → P.175	EEBI → P.177	UEEB → P.179	UEEBI → P.181	
13	MF HALSTON BLACK								→	P. 183
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01

## ABOUT HALSTON

Encoding  
Latin Extended

File Formats  
Opentype CFF  
Truetype TTF  
WOFF  
WOFF2  
OTvar

Halston was inspired by handwriting and the markers of a world of workers embodying in particular the rational spirit. A width of almost identical value for each letter which recalls the typewriter, wide stems and thin straight lines. Its classic forms, characterized by wide and sharp counters, evolve around a vertical axis with clean and pointed serifs that give it a contemporary touch. Its waves echo the characteristics of hand-drawn letters and contrast with the square style of its short ascenders and descenders. It aims at the aestheticism of the engravings, as if the letter was carved into the rock, and thus preserves the essential reading qualities.

Family Name

# MF Halston

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,  
Istrosromanian, 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 75	Width 100	Width 125
Weight 100	Weight 100	Weight 100
Weight 400	Weight 400	Weight 400
Weight 900	Weight 900	Weight 900

02

90 STYLES

Thin Ultra Condensed	Thin Condensed	Thin <i>Italic</i>	Thin Extra Condensed	Thin Ultra Condensed
Extralight Ultra Condensed	Extralight Condensed	Extralight <i>Italic</i>	Extralight Extra Condensed	Extralight Ultra Condensed
Light Ultra Condensed	Light Condensed	Light <i>Italic</i>	Light Extra Condensed	Light Ultra Condensed
Regular Ultra Condensed	Regular Condensed	Regular <i>Italic</i>	Regular Extra Condensed	Regular Ultra Condensed
Medium Ultra Condensed	Medium Condensed	Medium <i>Italic</i>	Medium Extra Condensed	Medium Ultra Condensed
Semibold Ultra Condensed	Semibold Condensed	Semibold <i>Italic</i>	Semibold Extra Condensed	Semibold Ultra Condensed
<b>Bold Ultra Condensed</b>	<b>Bold Condensed</b>	<b>Bold <i>Italic</i></b>	<b>Bold Extra Condensed</b>	<b>Bold Ultra Condensed</b>
<b>Extrabold Ultra Condensed</b>	<b>Extrabold Condensed</b>	<b>Extrabold <i>Italic</i></b>	<b>Extrabold Extra Condensed</b>	<b>Extrabold Ultra Condensed</b>
<b>Black Ultra Condensed</b>	<b>Black Condensed</b>	<b>Black <i>Italic</i></b>	<b>Black Extra Condensed</b>	<b>Black Ultra Condensed</b>

T

EL

L

R

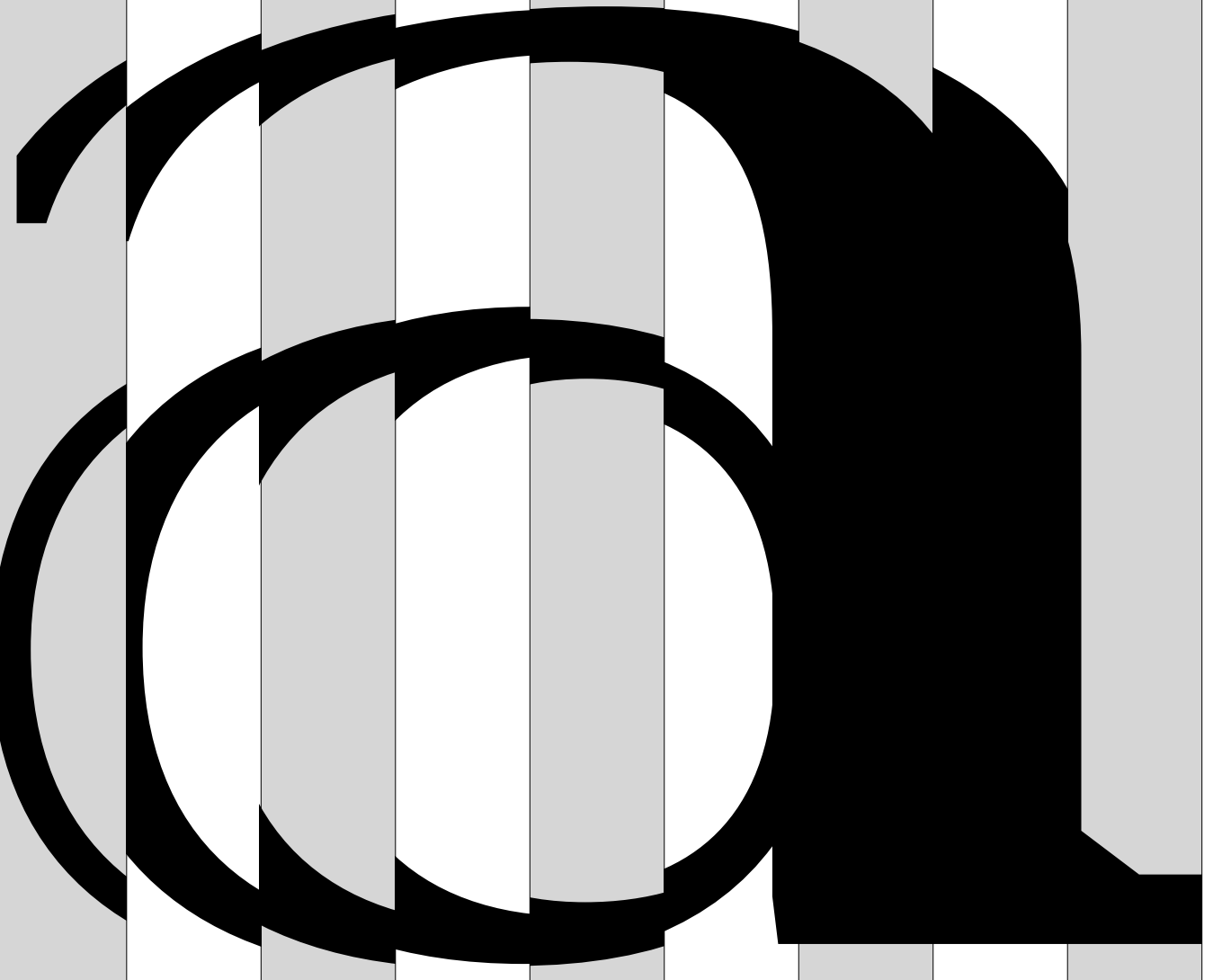
M

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

10-204

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	Ė	ė	È	è	Ē	ē
0118	0119	018F	0259	0046	0066	0047	0067	011E	011F	0122	0123	0120	0121	0048	0068
Ē	ē	Θ	θ	F	f	G	g	Ĝ	ĝ	Ğ	ğ	Ġ	ġ	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	Ľ	l	Ł
013A	013D	013E	013B	013C	0141	0142	013F	0140	004D	006D	004E	006E	0143	0144	0147
Í	Ĺ	Ĳ	ĳ	Ĵ	ĵ	Ł	ł	Ł	ł	M	m	N	n	Ń	ń
0148	0145	0146	00D1	00F1	014A	014B	004F	006F	00D3	00F3	00D4	00F4	00D6	00F6	00D2
ň	Ń	ņ	Ņ	ņ	Ņ	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	Ŏ	ŏ	Ō	ō	Ø	ø	Ŭ	ŭ	Ų	ų	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	Ŕ	ŕ	S	s	Ś	ś	Š	š	Ş	ş	Ş
015F	0218	0219	1E9E	00DF	0054	0074	0166	0167	0164	0165	0162	0163	021A	021B	0055
ş	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	Ŵ	ŵ	Ŷ	ŷ	Ẁ	ẁ	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+0069	0066+006C	f-f-i	f-f-l	00AA	00BA	Greek			0394	03A9	03BC	03C0		
ž	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 <sup>10</sup>
	(m-1)	(M-1)		+102	+10 <sup>2</sup>
Fractions	1/2	½	Subscript	1010	10 <sub>10</sub>
Standard Ligatures	ff fi	ff fi		+102	+10 <sub>2</sub>
Numerators	A1b2	A <sup>1</sup> b <sup>2</sup>	Tabular Figures	0123	01 23
Oldstyle Figures	0123	o123		4567	4567
	4567	4567	Slashed Zero	2.30	2.30

04

# STYLISTIC SETS

450 pt

Default Set

56 pt

AC

A pillbox  
is a small  
usually w  
by wome  
with a fla  
crown, st

450 pt

Stylistic Set 01

a

56 pt

AC

A pillbox  
is a small  
usually w  
by wome  
with a flo  
crown, st

## 04

## STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

A similar hat was popular in the Flemish in the Middle Ages. In some countries, especially those of the Commonwealth of Nations, a pillbox-like forage cap, often with a chin strap, can still be seen on ceremonial occasions. During the late Roman Empire, the *nileus pannonicus* or “Pannonian

Stylistic Set 01

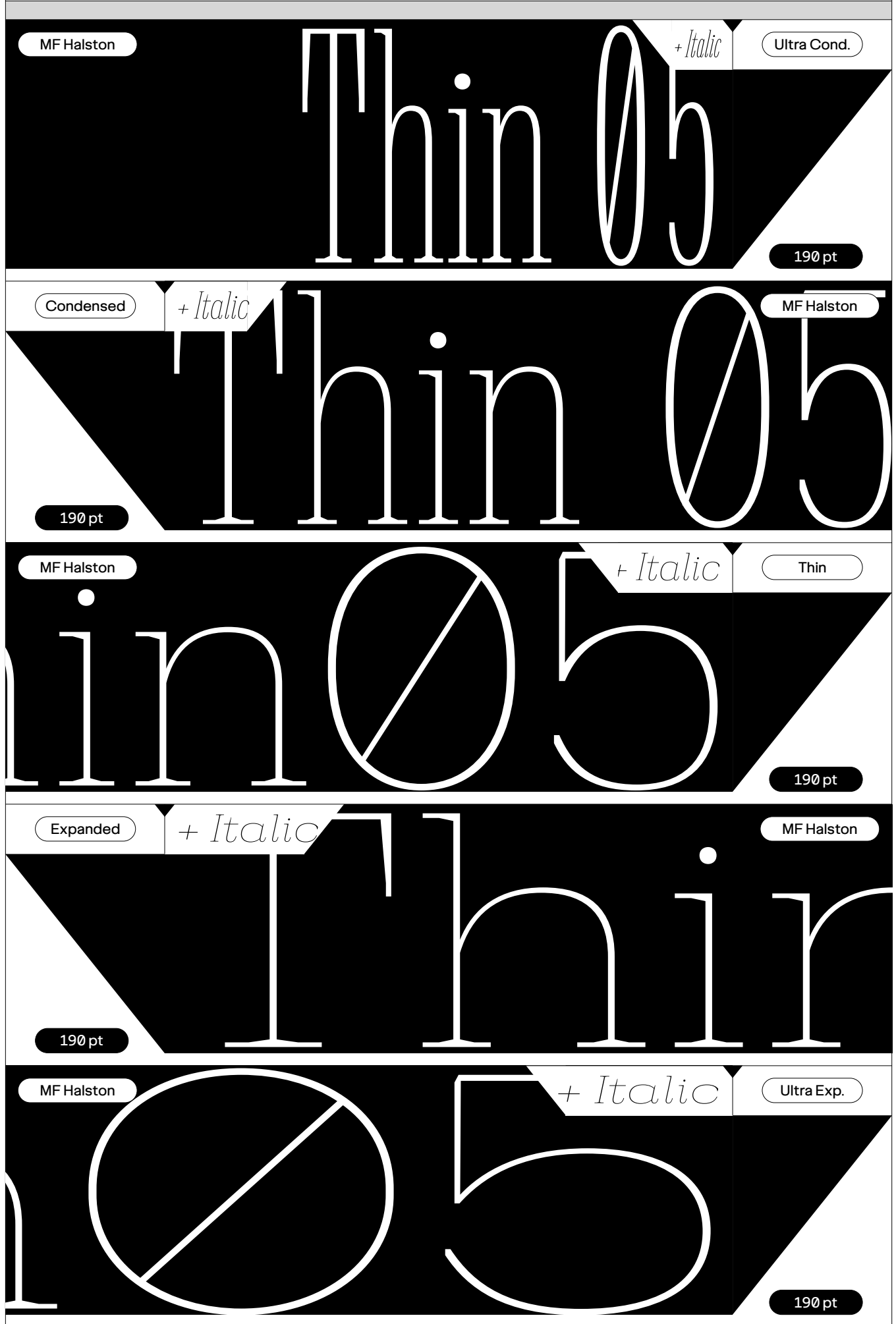
a

Stylistic Set 02

k

40 pt

A similar hat was popular in the Flemish in the Middle Ages. In some countries, especially those of the Commonwealth of Nations, a pillbox-like forage cap, often with a chin strap, can be seen on ceremonial occasions. During the late Roman Empire, the *nileus pannonicus* or “P



05

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

100

75

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

100

75

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

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 with a pants and a black cap that seemed to be 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. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked. The man took the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll get your coffee." Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up." Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to



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 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 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 pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering.

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 was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering.

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 pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead.

11 pt

0

100

75

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05

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

100

75

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

100

75

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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6 pt

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05

## MF HALSTON - CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

100

85

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

100

85

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

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 belong in the 1950s. 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. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. He then put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute." The man looked at the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast."

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

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## MF HALSTON – CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

*You are as  
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56 pt

12

100

85

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

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Bill Blass  
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Victor Hugo*

28 pt

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88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

You are as  
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56 pt

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38 pt

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Mechanica  
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Andy Warhol  
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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

05

## MF HALSTON - THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

12

100

100

Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

12

100

100

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. The bell hanging from the door chimed. the counter. It was a middle-aged man with dark pants and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in front of the counter. He then chose a booth near the entrance on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that was on a cart that walked around the counter, towards the

24 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.

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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14 pt

12

100

100

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11 pt

12

100

100

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6 pt

12

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.

05

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
typewriter Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

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 100

Width 115

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14 pt

0

100

115

11 pt

0

100

115

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6 pt

0

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 on the table next to the man.

05

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

12

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

echanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It w  
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 or  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands a

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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100

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12

100

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6 pt

12

100

115

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05

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

100

125

38 pt

0

100

125

mechanic Andy Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Judy Garlan  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

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 w  
face. The man stopped once he  
looked around. He then chose a  
the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen to  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
walked around the counter, towa  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, an

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

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 th  
to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe  
was inside and looked around. He then cho  
th near the front window on the left and sa  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe  
a coffee pot that he just made and walked a  
counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee

14 pt

0

100

125

11 pt

0

100

125

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

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 ce  
 be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside a  
 He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sa  
 his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha  
 and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Co

6 pt

0

100

125

05

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

12

100

125

38 pt

12

100

125

mechanical Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Andy Garlan  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
 chimed. Jeff looked up from  
 counter. It was a middle-ag  
 with a suede jacket, dark p  
 black cap that seemed to b  
 hide his face. The man sto  
 he was inside and looked d  
 He then chose a booth nec

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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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"

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"

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"

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"

MF Halston

*+ Italic*

Ultra Cond.

extralight 06

190 pt

Condensed

*+ Italic*

MF Halston

Extralig

190 pt

MF Halston

*+ Italic*

Ultralight

xtra-

190 pt

Expanded

*+ Italic*

MF Halston

Extr

190 pt

MF Halston

*+ Italic*

Ultra Exp.

06

190 pt

06

## MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

200

75

38 pt

0

200

75

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 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 black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked out the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a coffee pot and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup. The man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back to the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the newspaper. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the pan. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon

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 two eggs 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 pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking

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 two eggs 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 pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking

14 pt

0

200

75

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11 pt

0

200

75

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6 pt

0

200

75

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06

## MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

200

75

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

200

75

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

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, took an order, asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the coffee on the table, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee on the counter. "Breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like it?" turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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14 pt

12

200

75

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6 pt

0

200

75

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06

## MF HALSTON - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

200

85

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

200

85

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

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  
his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around  
near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around  
the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup  
the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.  
Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. He wore 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. 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 pl

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

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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. Every architecture student will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as “the circle,” was not originally planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is 1.512 km in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building is four stories above the ground and three stories underground. A mock-up of all parts of the building to analyze any design issues. The land that was chosen for the campus came with an old barn that was built in 1916 by John Leonard. Leonard married into the Glendenning Family, who immigrated to the United States and settled in the area in the 1850s. After Apple purchased the property, there

6 pt

0

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06

## MF HALSTON - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

200

85

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

200

85

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

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aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that  
hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked  
a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff  
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counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and  
was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on  
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## MF HALSTON - EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

200

100

38 pt

0

200

100

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. I  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man w  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed  
his face. The man stopped once he was i  
around. He then chose a booth near the  
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that  
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24 pt

Italic 0

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

*You are as  
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56 pt

12

200

100

38 pt

12

200

100

*Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriters*

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed.  
from the counter. It was a middle-aged man in a  
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 draped  
on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, and  
he just made and walked around the counter.*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 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 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

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06

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewwrite Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

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 th  
booth near the front window o  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands c

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

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.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

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.

14 pt

0

200

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

11 pt

0

200

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.

6 pt

0

200

115

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06

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

12

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

mechanicandy Warhol  
desktopBill Blass  
pewriterJudy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

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

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Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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200

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200

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06

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

200

125

38 pt

0

200

125

mechanical Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Lady Garlan  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
Jeff looked up from the cou  
was a middle-aged man wi  
jacket, dark pants and a bla  
seemed to be worn to hide  
The man stopped once he  
and looked around. He then  
booth near the front windo

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door 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.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

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.

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.

11 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.

6 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.

06

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

You are a  
good as h  
mans

56 pt

12

200

125

38 pt

12

200

125

mechanical Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Edy Garlar  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
 chimed. Jeff looked up from  
 counter. It was a middle-a  
 with a suede jacket, dark p  
 black cap that seemed to  
 hide his face. The man sto  
 he was inside and looked  
 He then chose a booth ne

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

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"

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

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"

6 pt

12

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"





07

## MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

300

75

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

300

75

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a mid pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the ne poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put

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 that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that h towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee po special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff alwa the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and c pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreogr the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzlin

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 a 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 l hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new custom 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 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 wo 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 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 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 h paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl w

14 pt

0

300

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a mi dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the count “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man no table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacor as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and the choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batt the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that v

11 pt

0

300

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a s a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide 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 on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coff walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that w nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “I asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the f Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t cri While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to se the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake ba on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the di

6 pt

0

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 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 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, 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 p 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 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 t

07

## MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

300

75

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

300

75

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

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, took an order, asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the coffee on the table, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee on the counter. "Breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like it?" turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the*

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. 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.*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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14 pt

12

300

75

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11 pt

12

300

75

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6 pt

300

75

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07

## MF HALSTON - CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

300

85

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

300

85

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

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 be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and put his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee," he 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 v

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 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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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

14 pt

0

300

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

11 pt

0

300

85

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6 pt

0

300

85

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07

## MF HALSTON – CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

300

85

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

300

85

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

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 b  
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  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee  
walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “C  
poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man n  
on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff*



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

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14 pt

12

300

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6 pt

12

300

85

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07

## MF HALSTON - LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

300

100

38 pt

0

100

100

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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 ca  
to be worn to hide his face. The man sto  
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 300

Width 1100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sued  
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 men  
he just made and walked around the counter,  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in  
on the table after the man nodded. He put the  
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff wa  
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from th  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a  
seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he  
looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a  
pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward  
tomer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was o  
the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the m  
a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the co

14 pt

0

300

100

11 pt

0

300

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 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!"

6 pt

0

300

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 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!"

07

## MF HALSTON - LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*You are as  
good as human  
you dress*

56 pt

12

300

100

38 pt

12

100

100

*Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriters*

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

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 stood  
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 walked*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
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 mer  
he just made and walked around the counter,  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in  
on the table after the man nodded. He put the  
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff w  
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its p*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from t  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and  
seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he  
looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a  
pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward  
tomer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was o  
the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the m  
a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the co*

14 pt

12

300

100

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11 pt

12

300

100

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6 pt

12

300

100

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07

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

300

115

38 pt

0

300

115

echanicandy Warho  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewriteRudy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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 took  
booth near the front window and  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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14 pt

0

300

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 noticed him.

11 pt

0

300

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

6 pt

0

300

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

07

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

12

300

115

38 pt

12

300

115

mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewriter Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door  
Jeff looked up from the counter  
middle-aged man with a suede  
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 s



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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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14 pt

12

300

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11 pt

12

300

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6 pt

12

300

115

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07

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

You are a  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

300

125

38 pt

0

300

125

mechanic Andy Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Edy Garlar  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up from  
counter. It was a middle-aged  
with a suede jacket, dark p  
black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man sto  
he was inside and looked a  
then chose a booth near t

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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"

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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"

14 pt

0

300

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"

11 pt

0

300

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"

6 pt

0

300

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"

07

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

You are a  
good as h  
mans

56 pt

12

300

125

38 pt

12

300

125

mechanical Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
rewrite Edy Garlar  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
 chimed. Jeff looked up fro  
 counter. It was a middle-c  
 with a suede jacket, dark  
 a black cap that seemed  
 to hide his face. The man  
 once he was inside and lo  
 around. He then chose a

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

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.

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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14 pt

12

300

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.

11 pt

12

300

125

6 pt

12

300

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.



08

## MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

400

75

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

400

75

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

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 pulled out a white cloth, 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 then took the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back to the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man while Jeff was turning on his pan. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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14 pt

0

400

75

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11 pt

0

400

75

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6 pt

0

400

75

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08

MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

400

75

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

400

75

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a man in a dark jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. Jeff looked at him and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left. He took a napkin from 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 put the menu 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. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his back.*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

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*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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14 pt

12

400

75

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6 pt

12

400

75

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08

## MF HALSTON - CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

400

85

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

400

85

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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 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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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08

MF HALSTON – CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

400

85

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

400

85

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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

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Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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08

## MF HALSTON - REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

400

100

38 pt

0

400

100

Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriter

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

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 coat  
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 wa

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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08

## MF HALSTON - REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*You are as  
good as human  
you dress*

56 pt

12

400

100

*Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

400

100

*Andy Warhol  
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Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

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 wal*

24 pt

Italic 12

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 for you.”*

18 pt

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14 pt

12

400

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11 pt

12

400

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6 pt

12

400

100

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08

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

400

115

38 pt

0

400

115

mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewriter Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

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mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewriter Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door  
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to be worn to hide his face. The  
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around. He then chose a booth  
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Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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face. The man stopped once he w  
looked around. He then chose a b  
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dried his hands on his kitchen tov  
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around the counter, towards the r  
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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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08

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

You are a  
good as h  
mans

56 pt

0

400

125

38 pt

0

400

125

mechanical Warh  
desk to Bill Blass  
newwrite Idy Garlar  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up from  
counter. It was a middle-aged  
with a suede jacket, dark  
black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stood  
he was inside and looked  
then chose a booth near the

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.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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14 pt

0

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.

11 pt

0

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.

6 pt

0

400

125

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08

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

You are a  
good as h  
mans

56 pt

12

400

125

38 pt

12

400

125

mechanical Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Edy Garlar  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
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 He then chose a booth ne

24 pt

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Weight 400

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18 pt

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Width 125

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14 pt

12

400

125

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11 pt

12

400

125

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6 pt

0

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"



09

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

500

75

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

500

75

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter and saw a man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to belong in the 1950s. 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, picked up a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward the man. "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 went back to the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bread

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 eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with a knife.

18 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 eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with a knife.

14 pt

0

500

75

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11 pt

0

500

75

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09

MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

500

75

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

500

75

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*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. 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, poured a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, to the man. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. Jeff put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute. I’ll be at the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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6 pt

12

500

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 them and poured them into the cup that was on the table.*

09

## MF HALSTON – CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

500

85

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

500

85

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked  
It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man sat  
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near  
on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and  
counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked  
in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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500

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11 pt

0

500

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6 pt

0

500

85

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09

MF HALSTON - CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

500

85

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

500

85

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked  
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  
the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" i  
it in the cup that was on the table after the man n*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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09

## MF HALSTON - MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

500

100

38 pt

0

500

100

Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriter

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

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  
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 wa

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

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

14 pt

0

500

100

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11 pt

0

500

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09

## MF HALSTON - MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*You are as  
good as human  
you dress*

56 pt

12

500

100

38 pt

12

500

100

*Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriter*

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

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  
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 wa*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a s 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 to a coffee pot that he just made and walked a towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he ask in the cup that was on the table after the m the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll Jeff walked back behind the counter and pu*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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14 pt

12

500

100

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11 pt

12

500

100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loo the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a s dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be v his face. The man stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a booth near the front w left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his ki grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made around the counter, towards the new customer. asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the the man nodded. He put the menu on the table man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back b counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.*

6 pt

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09

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

500

115

38 pt

0

500

115

mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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 to  
to be worn to hide his face. The  
stopped once he was inside and  
around. He then chose a book  
front window on the left and



24 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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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14 pt

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11 pt

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115

6 pt

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## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

12

500

115

38 pt

12

500

115

mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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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  
front window on the left and sat  
his hands on his kitchen towel, g  
a coffee pot that he just made an  
around the counter, towards the  
“Coffee?” he asked, and poured it

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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th near the front window on the left and sat  
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14 pt

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115

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6 pt

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115

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walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?”

09

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

You are as  
good as h  
mans

56 pt

0

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

mechanical Warh  
lesktop Bill Blass  
newriter Gylar  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up from  
counter. It was a middle-  
with a suede jacket, dark  
and a black cap that seem  
be worn to hide his face.  
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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28 pt

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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

6 pt

12

500

125

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10

MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

600

75

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

600

75

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a b  
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. “  
poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man n  
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 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. "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

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 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

14 pt

0

600

75

In April 2006, Apple's then CEO Steve Jobs announced to the board in Cupertino that Apple had acquired nine contiguous properties in the area, the Apple Campus 2. The idea for a new headquarters was conceived by Steve Jobs and Apple's former chief designer Jony Ive. Ive was assigned to design the project, going on to work very closely together with architect Norman Foster across five years, designing every detail, from the glass panels to the buttons. Purchases of the needed properties were made through Hines Interests, which in at least some cases did not disclose the ultimate buyer; Philip Mahoney, a partner with an estate brokerage, noted that this is common practice in the purchase of contiguous land made up of multiple parcels in order to keep costs from skyrocketing and not reveal competitors. Among the sellers of the properties were Sun Microsystems (a plot of 8 acres or 3.2 hectares) and Hewlett-Packard (three

11 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

*You are as  
good as humans  
you dress*

56 pt

12

600

75

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

600

75

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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6 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF HALSTON - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

You are as  
good as humans  
you dress

56 pt

0

600

85

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

38 pt

0

600

85

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sued  
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 sa  
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 th

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window 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.

18 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 turning on his pan.

14 pt

0

600

85

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11 pt

0

600

85

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10

MF HALSTON - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

*You are as  
good as human  
you dress*

56 pt

12

600

85

*Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters*

38 pt

12

600

85

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
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 so  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a men  
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customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in*

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Weight 600

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10

## MF HALSTON - SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

200

600

38 pt

0

600

100

Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriter

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the n  
more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the  
is not the cheapest way to build som  
pane of glass in the main building w  
have a shot at building the best offic  
world. I really do think that architec  
will come here to see it. The ring-sha  
advertised as "a perfect circle," was n

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff stood behind the counter. It was a middle-aged man with dark pants and a black cap that seemed to fit his face. The man stopped once he was inside the cafe. He then chose a booth near the front window and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and poured it in the cup that was on the table. The man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to him and said "give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more space, so it's 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 is the only one that is not a circle.

14 pt

0

600

100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's 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 is the only one that is not a circle.

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0

600

100

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600

100

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10

MF HALSTON - SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

*You are as  
good as human  
by the way you dress*

56 pt

12

600

100

38 pt

12

600

100

*Mechanics  
desktop  
typewriter*

*Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

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 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 window  
and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on a paper  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot and a*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

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14 pt

12

600

100

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11 pt

12

600

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10

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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 t  
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 0

Weight 600

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  
the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen to  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
walked around the counter, towa  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, an

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
from the counter. It was a middle-aged man  
de jacket, dark pants and a black cap that s  
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped c  
inside and looked around. He then chose a l  
the front window on the left and sat down. J  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a m  
fee pot that he just made and walked aroun  
ter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he

14 pt

0

600

115

The bell hanging from the c  
 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  
 then chose a booth near the  
 window on the left and sat c  
 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

0

600

115

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 v  
 hide his face. The man stopped onc  
 inside and looked around. He then c  
 booth near the front window on the  
 sat down. Jeff dried his hands on hi  
 towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot  
 just made and walked around the c  
 towards the new customer. "Coffee  
 asked, and poured it in the cup that

6 pt

0

600

115

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 tha  
 walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?"

10

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

12

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

mechanical Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

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

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Width 115

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14 pt

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600

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600

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10

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

you are a  
good as h  
mans

56 pt

0

600

125

38 pt

0

600

125

mechanical Warh  
lesktop Bill Blass  
newriter Gylan  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up from  
counter. It was a middle-aged  
with a suede jacket, dark hair  
and a black cap that seemed  
be worn to hide his face. He  
stopped once he was inside  
looked around. He then

24 pt

Italic 0

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

18 pt

Italic 0

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

14 pt

0

600

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

11 pt

0

600

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

6 pt

0

600

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

10

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

ou are a  
ood as h  
mans

56 pt

12

600

125

38 pt

12

600

125

chaniindy Warh  
leskto Bill Blass  
ewriteidy Garlan  
ictor Hug

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from t  
chimed. Jeff looked up f  
counter. It was a middle  
with a suede jacket, dar  
and a black cap that se  
be worn to hide his face  
stopped once he was in  
looked around. He then

24 pt

Italic 12

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

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

125

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6 pt

12

600

125

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11

MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

**You are as  
good as humans  
you dress**

56 pt

0

700

75

**Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters**

38 pt

0

700

75

**Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo**

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  
cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man  
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near  
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked  
towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and  
that was on the table after the man nodded. He put**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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

14 pt

0

700

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

11 pt

0

700

75

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6 pt

0

700

75

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11

MF HALSTON - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***You are as  
good as humans  
you dress***

56 pt

12

700

75

***Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters***

38 pt

12

700

75

***Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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14 pt

12

700

75

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12

700

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700

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11

MF HALSTON - CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

700

85

38 pt

0

700

85

Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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  
face. The man stopped once he was inside a  
He then chose a booth near the front window  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and  
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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700

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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you dress***

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700

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38 pt

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700

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***Mechanical  
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typewriters***

***Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo***

28 pt

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Width 85

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700

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*

11 pt

12

700

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*

6 pt

12

700

85

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11

## MF HALSTON - BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

You are as  
od as huma  
you dress

56 pt

0

700

100

38 pt

0

700

100

mechanica  
desktop  
typewriter  
Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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 mustache  
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  
to the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his  
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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

14 pt

0

700

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

11 pt

0

700

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6 pt

0

700

100

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11

MF HALSTON - BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

*You are as  
good as human  
by the way  
you dress*

56 pt

12

700

100

38 pt

12

700

100

*mechanical  
desktop  
typewriter* *Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

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 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 his  
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee cup and a*



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

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*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

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,*

14 pt

12

700

100

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11 pt

12

700

100

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6 pt

0

700

100

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11

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewriter Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door 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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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

14 pt

0

700

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

11 pt

0

700

115

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6 pt

0

700

115

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11

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

12

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

mechanical Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
newwrite Edy Garlan  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the  
 chimed. Jeff looked up from  
 counter. It was a middle-ag  
 with a suede jacket, dark p  
 black cap that seemed to b  
 hide his face. The man stop  
 he was inside and looked a  
 He then chose a booth near

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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14 pt

12

700

115

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11 pt

12

700

115

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6 pt

12

700

115

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11

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

ou are a  
ood as h  
mans

56 pt

0

700

125

38 pt

0

700

125

chanindy Warh  
esktod Bill Blass  
ewritedy Garlan  
ictor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from t  
chimed. Jeff looked up f  
counter. It was a middle  
with a suede jacket, dar  
and a black cap that see  
be worn to hide his face  
stopped once he was in  
looked around. He then

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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14 pt

0

700

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

11 pt

0

700

125

6 pt

0

700

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

11

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

ou are a  
ood as h  
mans

56 pt

12

700

125

38 pt

12

700

125

chanindy Warh  
esktoday Bill Blass  
ewritictor Hug

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from  
 chimed. Jeff looked up  
 the counter. It was a mi  
 aged man with a suede  
 dark pants and a black  
 seemed to be worn to h  
 face. The man stopped  
 was inside and looked



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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14 pt

12

700

125

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11 pt

12

700

125

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6 pt

12

700

125

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12

MF HALSTON - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**You are as  
good as humans  
you dress**

56 pt

0

800

75

**Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters**

38 pt

0

800

75

**Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suec  
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 men  
he just made and walked around the counter,  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

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.**

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

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.**

14 pt

0

800

75

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12

MF HALSTON – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***You are as  
good as human  
you dress***

56 pt

12

800

75

***Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriters***

38 pt

12

800

75

***Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suit  
pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn  
The man stopped once he was inside and look  
chose a booth near the front window on the left.  
Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed  
coffee pot that he just made and walked around  
towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

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Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

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11 pt

12

800

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.***

6 pt

12

700

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.***

12

MF HALSTON - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

800

85

Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriter

38 pt

0

800

85

Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed.  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man w  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed  
his face. The man stopped once he was in  
around. He then chose a booth near the f  
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that  
walked around the counter, towards the

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

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 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 with**

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

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 with**

14 pt

0

800

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 with**

11 pt

0

800

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 with**

6 pt

0

800

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 with**



12

MF HALSTON - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***You are as  
good as human  
you dress***

56 pt

12

800

85

38 pt

12

800

85

***Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriter  
Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

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 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 in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

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14 pt

12

800

85

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800

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6 pt

12

800

85

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12

## MF HALSTON - EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

800

100

38 pt

0

800

100

mechanic Andy Warhol  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewriter Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door 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

18 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

14 pt

0

800

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

11 pt

0

800

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

6 pt

0

800

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

12

MF HALSTON - EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***You are as  
good as human  
by the way  
you dress***

56 pt

12

800

100

38 pt

12

800

100

***Mechanics  
desktop  
typewriter  
Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chime  
looked up from the counter. It was  
an aged man with a suede jacket, dark hair,  
a black cap that seemed to be worn  
on his face. The man stopped once he walked  
in and looked around. He then chose a bottle  
from the front window on the left and served  
himself. He dried his hands on his kitchen towel.***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***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”.***

18 pt

Italic 12

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”.***

14 pt

12

800

100

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11 pt

12

800

100

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6 pt

12

800

100

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12

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

800

115

38 pt

0

800

115

mechanic Andy Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
pewrite Edy Garlan  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up from  
counter. It was a middle-ag  
with a suede jacket, dark p  
black cap that seemed to b  
hide his face. The man stop  
was inside and looked arou  
chose a booth near the fron

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door 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

18 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

14 pt

0

800

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

11 pt

0

800

115

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6 pt

0

800

115

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12

MF HALSTON - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

12

800

115

38 pt

12

800

115

mechanical Warh  
desktop Bill Blass  
newwrite Edy Garlar  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up from  
counter. It was a middle-aged  
with a suede jacket, dark p  
black cap that seemed to b  
hide his face. The man sto  
he was inside and looked  
He then chose a booth nea

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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14 pt

12

800

115

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11 pt

12

800

115

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6 pt

12

800

115

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12

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

ou are a  
ood as h  
mans

56 pt

0

800

125

38 pt

0

800

125

chanindy Wark  
esktod Bill Blass  
ewritedy Garlan  
ictor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from  
 chimed. Jeff looked up  
 the counter. It was a mi  
 aged man with a suede  
 dark pants and a black  
 seemed to be worn to h  
 face. The man stopped  
 was inside and looked a

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 was just made and walked around.

18 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 was just made and walked around.

14 pt

0

800

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 was just made and walked around.

11 pt

0

800

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 was just made and walked around.

6 pt

0

800

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 was just made and walked around.

12

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

ou are c  
ood as h  
mans

56 pt

12

800

125

38 pt

12

800

125

chaniidy Warh  
esktoday Bill Blass  
ewritictor Hug

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from  
 chimed. Jeff looked up  
 the counter. It was a m  
 aged man with a suede  
 dark pants and a black  
 seemed to be worn to h  
 face. The man stopped  
 was inside and looked

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

*The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up from counter. It was a middle-aged with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be 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*

18 pt

Italic 12

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*

14 pt

12

800

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*

11 pt

12

800

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*

6 pt

12

800

125

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from 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. 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*



13

MF HALSTON - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**You are as  
good as human  
you dress**

56 pt

0

900

75

38 pt

0

900

75

**mechanical  
desktop  
typewriter**

**Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**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 inside  
around. He then chose a booth near the front  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
around the counter, towards the new customer**



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff 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**

18 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**

14 pt

0

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 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**

11 pt

0

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 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**

6 pt

0

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 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**

13

MF HALSTON - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***You are as  
good as human  
you dress***

56 pt

12

900

75

38 pt

12

900

75

***mechanica  
desktop  
typewriter***

***Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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

24 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 man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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14 pt

12

900

75

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11 pt

12

900

75

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6 pt

12

900

75

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13

MF HALSTON - CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**You are as  
good as human  
you dress**

56 pt

0

900

85

38 pt

0

900

85

**Mechanical  
desktop  
typewriter**

**Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chime  
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
suede jacket, dark pants and a black coat  
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, grabbed  
a coffee pot that he just made and walked**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff 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**

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**

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**

11 pt

0

900

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0

900

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13

MF HALSTON - CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***You are as  
good as human  
you dress***

56 pt

12

900

85

38 pt

12

900

85

***Mechanica  
desktop  
typewriter***

***Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo***

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  
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,  
a coffee pot that he just made and was***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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Width 85

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13

## MF HALSTON - BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

You are as  
good as human  
you dress

56 pt

0

900

100

38 pt

0

900

100

mechanics  
desktop  
pewriter  
Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

**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 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".**

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Width 100

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14 pt

0

900

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13

MF HALSTON - BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

***You are as  
good as human  
by the way  
you dress***

56 pt

12

900

100

38 pt

12

900

100

***mechanics  
desktop  
pewriter*** ***Andy Warhol  
Bill Blass  
Judy Garland  
Victor Hugo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

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 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***

18 pt

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11 pt

12

900

100

6 pt

12

900

100

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13

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

You are as  
good as hu  
mans

56 pt

0

900

115

38 pt

0

900

115

mechanic Andy Warh  
desk to Bill Blass  
newwrite dy Garlan  
Victor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up from  
counter. It was a middle-ag  
with a suede jacket, dark p  
black cap that seemed to b  
hide his face. The man sto  
he was inside and looked a  
He then chose a booth nea

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.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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14 pt

0

900

115

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0

900

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6 pt

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100

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13

## MF HALSTON - EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

*You are a  
good as h  
mans*

56 pt

12

900

115

38 pt

12

900

115

*mechanical Warh  
deskto Bill Blass  
edy Garlar  
ewrite Victor Hug*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the  
 chimed. Jeff looked up fro  
 counter. It was a middle-a  
 with a suede jacket, dark  
 black cap that seemed to  
 hide his face. The man sto  
 he was inside and looked  
 He then chose a booth nee*

24 pt

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Weight 900

Width 115

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14 pt

12

900

115

*In 1985, Marty McFly is a teenager living in Hill Valley, California. At home, Marty has a meek father George is busy with his supervisor, Biff Tannen, and his mother Lorraine is a depressed alcoholic, and his older sister is a professional and social failure. Marty's band is rejected from a music contest. He confides in his girlfriend, Jennifer Parker, despite his fears of becoming like his father. Finally, Marty meets his eccentric*

11 pt

12

900

115

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900

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13

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

ou are a  
ood as h  
mans

56 pt

0

900

125

38 pt

0

900

125

chanindy Wark  
esktod Bill Blass  
ewritdy Garlan  
ictor Hug

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from  
chimed. Jeff looked up  
the counter. It was a m  
aged man with a suede  
dark pants and a black  
seemed to be worn to k  
face. The man stopped  
was inside and looked



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up from counter. It was a middle-aged with a suede jacket, dark p black cap that seemed to b hide his face. The man stop he was inside and looked a then chose a booth near th window on the left and sat dried his hands on his kito grabbed a menu, a coffee p

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 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 v hide his face. The man stopped onc inside and looked around. He then c booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on hi towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

14 pt

0

900

125

The bell hanging from chimed. Jeff looked up the counter. It was a m aged man with a suede dark pants and a black seemed to be worn to l face. The man stopped was inside and looked He then chose a booth the front window on tl and sat down. Jeff drie hands on his kitchen t grabbed a menu, a coff that he just made and

11 pt

0

900

125

The bell hanging from the d chimed. Jeff looked up from t counter. It was a middle-aged with a suede jacket, dark par black cap that seemed to be v hide his face. The man stopp he was inside and looked arc then chose a booth near the window on the left and sat d Jeff dried his hands on his ki towel, grabbed a menu, a cof pot that he just made and wa

6 pt

0

900

125

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 fa stopped once he was inside and looked around. He th booth near the front window on the left and sat dow his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a c

13

## MF HALSTON - ULTRA EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 125

ou are c  
ood as h  
mans

56 pt

12

900

125

38 pt

12

900

125

chaniidy Wark  
esktoddy Bill Blass  
ewritictor Hug

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from  
 chimed. Jeff looked up  
 the counter. It was a m  
 aged man with a sued  
 dark pants and a black  
 seemed to be worn to l  
 face. The man stopped  
 was inside and looked

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

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*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

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*

14 pt

12

900

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*

11 pt

12

900

125

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6 pt

12

900

125

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# MF Halston *9 cuts* *90 styles*

ABCDEFGHIJKLM  
NOPQRSTUVWXYZ  
abcdefghijklmnp  
qrstuvwxyz  
0123456789.,:;! ?/-

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