

• Dokument Pro



Good Morning
LADIES, GENTS

Welcome

to your bastion of Truth

State Broadcast

show of accountability

Peonanza

Fear, Uncertainty, Doubt

ARE OUR BUSINESS

• SMALL CAPS & CAPS TO SMALL CAPS

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• STYLISTIC ALTERNATES

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• LIGATURES

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• LINING FIGURES

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• OLDSTYLE FIGURES

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• TABULAR FIGURES

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• NUMERATORS

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• DENOMINATORS

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• SUBSCRIPT/INFERIORS

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• SUPERSCRIP/SUPERIORS

H⁰¹²³⁴⁵⁶⁷⁸⁹⁰

• AUTOMATIC FRACTIONS

1½ 24/89 8/31 99/100 7893565/323764

• ORDINALS

1^a 1^o

• SUPPORTED LANGUAGES

Afrikaans, Albanian, Basque, Bosnian, Breton, Catalan, Chechen, Croatian, Czech, Danish, Dutch, Esperanto, Estonian, Faroese, Fijian, Finnish, Flemish, French, Frisian, Gaelic, German, Gikuyu, Greenlandic, Hawaiian, Hungarian, Icelandic, Indonesian, Irish, Italian, Latin, Latvian, Lithuanian, Malay, Maltese, Māori, Moldavian, Norwegian, Occitan, Polish, Portuguese, Provençal, Romany, Romanian, Sámi, Serbian, Slovak, Slovenian, Spanish, Swahili, Swedish, Tagalog, Tatar, Turkish, Turkmen, Welsh.

DOKUMENT PRO EXTRA LIGHT

- 6 /7.2
- 8 /9.6
- 10 /12
- 12 /14.4
- 14 /16.8
- 18 /21.6
- 24 /28.8
- 130 /156

ZWEI BOXKÄMPFER JAGTEN EVA QUER DURCH SYLT.
zwei boxkämpfer jagten eva quer durch sylv.
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DOKUMENT PRO LIGHT

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PORTEZ CE VIEUX WHISKY AU JUGE BLOND QUI FUME.
portez ce vieux whisky au juge blond qui fume.
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DOKUMENT PRO LIGHT ITALIC

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QUEDA GAZPACHO, FIBRA, LÁTEX, JAMÓN, KIWI Y VIÑAS.
queda gazpacho, fibra, látex, jamón, kiwi y viñas.
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DOKUMENT PRO REGULAR

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THE QUICK BROWN FOX JUMPS OVER A LAZY DOG.
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DOKUMENT PRO ITALIC

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- 130 /156

HØVDINGENS KJÆRE SQUAW FÅR LITT PIZZA I MEXICO BY.
 høvdingens kjære squaw får litt pizza i mexico by.
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DOKUMENT PRO MEDIUM

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DOKUMENT PRO MEDIUM ITALIC

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WHISKY BUENO: ¡EXCITAD MI FRÁGIL PEQUEÑA VEJEZ!
whisky bueno: ¡excitad mi frágil pequeña vejez!
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WHISKY BUENO: ¡EXCITAD MI FRÁGIL PEQUE
whisky bueno: ¡excitad mi frágil pequeña vejez!
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DOKUMENT PRO DEMIBOLD

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JACKDAWS LOVE MY BIG SPHINX OF QUARTZ.
jackdaws love my big sphinx of quartz.
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DOKUMENT PRO DEMIBOLD ITALIC

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PCHNAĆ W TĘ ŁÓDŹ JEŻA LUB OŚM SKRZYŃ FIG.
pchnąć w tę łódź jeża lub ośm skrzyń fig.
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DOKUMENT PRO BOLD

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- 14 /16.8
- 18 /21.6
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- 130 /156

THE QUICK BROWN FOX JUMPS OVER A LAZY DOG.
the quick brown fox jumps over a lazy dog.
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DOKUMENT PRO BOLD ITALIC

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DOKUMENT PRO EXTRA LIGHT 6 IN MANY PEOPLE the very name "Spy" excites a shudder of apprehension; we Spies, in fact, get quite used to being
DOKUMENT PRO EXTRA LIGHT ITALIC shuddered at. None of us Spies mind it at all. Whenever I enter a hotel and register myself as a Spy I am quite ac-
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On my presenting myself at the desk the clerk informed me that he had no room vacant. I knew this of course to be a mere subterfuge; whether or not he suspected that I was a Spy I cannot say. I was muffled up, to avoid recognition, in a long overcoat with the collar turned up and reaching well above my ears, while the black beard and the moustache, that I had slipped on in entering the hotel, concealed my face. “Let me speak a moment to the manager,” I said. When he came I beckoned him aside and taking his ear in my hand I breathed two words into it. “Good heavens!” he gasped, while his face turned as pale as ashes. “Is it enough?” I asked. “Can I have a room, or must I breathe again?” “No, no,” said the manager, still trembling. Then, turning to the clerk: “Give this gentleman a room,” he said, “and give him a bath.”

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WHAT THESE TWO words are that will get a room in New York at once I must not divulge. Even now, when the veil of secrecy is being lifted, the international interests involved are too complicated to permit it. Suffice it to say that if these two had failed I know a couple of others still better.

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IN MANY PEOPLE the very name “Spy” excites a shudder of apprehension; we Spies, in fact, get quite used to being shuddered at. None of us Spies mind it at all. Whenever I enter a hotel and register myself as a Spy I am quite accustomed to see a thrill of fear run round the clerks, or clerk, behind the desk.

Us Spies or We Spies—for we call ourselves both—are thus a race apart. None know us. All fear us. Where do we live? Nowhere. Where are we? Everywhere. Frequently we don’t know ourselves where we are. The secret orders that we receive come from so high up that it is often forbidden to us even to ask where we are. *A friend of mine, or at least a Fellow Spy—us Spies have no friends—one of the most brilliant men in the Hungarian Secret Service, once spent a month in New York under the impression that he was in Winnipeg. If this happened to the most brilliant, think of the others.*

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