

Kopius

Designer Sibylle Hagmann

Styles and Weights 15

Format Cross Platform OpenType / Web / App

Publication Date 2016 / V0.1

About The Kopius family is a contemporary serif type that features friendly characteristics with round, open counters conveying a relaxed ambiance. The robustness of the characters supports a wide variety of applications including editorial and display use. The uniquely defined novel glyph construction and serif shapes convey an allusion to a brush stroke that bestows a contemporary, texture-rich appearance entirely in tune with functionality. The top and bottom slightly curved stems imply flow and reading direction. Kopius is an exuberant family with a genuinely multifaceted repertoire. This upbeat type comes with a multitude of weights to satisfy any fanciful appetite for a colorful typographic palette. With packaging solutions in mind the family includes sets of

expandable and combinable box material for a boundless range of adjusted composites. In addition pertinent labels, weight-adjusted arrows, and word logos complete the Kopius family. OpenType provides advanced layout features including figure sets, small caps, fractions, and many more. The inspirational source of Kopius leans remotely on Herbert Thannhaeuser's Liberta, an Antiqua type family designed between the middle to end 1950s for the East German type foundry Typoart. Baskerville-like modern typeface proportions further characterize Kopius' letter dimensions. With its affable yet serious demeanor, Kopius is confidently assuming numerous typographic tasks.

Kopius

KOPIUS COLLECTION

Kopius Light	SMALL CAPS
<i>Kopius Light Italic</i>	<i>SMALL CAPS</i>
Kopius Book	SMALL CAPS
<i>Kopius Book Italic</i>	<i>SMALL CAPS</i>
Kopius Regular	SMALL CAPS
<i>Kopius Regular Italic</i>	<i>SMALL CAPS</i>
Kopius Semibold	SMALL CAPS
<i>Kopius Semibold Italic</i>	<i>SMALL CAPS</i>
Kopius Bold	SMALL CAPS
<i>Kopius Bold Italic</i>	<i>SMALL CAPS</i>
Kopius Extrabold	SMALL CAPS
<i>Kopius Extrabold Italic</i>	<i>SMALL CAPS</i>
Kopius Black	SMALL CAPS
<i>Kopius Black Italic</i>	<i>SMALL CAPS</i>

Kopius Extras



Kopius

A notice was inserted in the principal newspapers

➔ *Fabulous Superlatives* ⬅

The most ancient and the most famed ruins

Ambiance

Conserve **INC**

WITH ALL MANNER OF GOOD WISHES

Taste **•** **makers**

“Just as no smoke without fire.”

Alma

Bergen

Enigmatizer

Gartenstrauch

Helm

Idolize

kilometrical

Noticeabilities

Opus

Pagina

scripturalist

Utilitarianism

Verse

Quark

Luxemburg

Microcultural

Keck

Jersey

Hectoliters

Folkloristical

Tone

Dance

Calligraph

Axiomatized

Bare

Antes

Generally

Intoxication

Gartenstrauch
Noticeabilities
Utilitarianism
Microcultural
Folkloristical
Axiomatized
Intoxication

Relinquishments
Disarrangement
Naturalizations
Overprominent
Foreseeability
Advancement
Imperfection

Kopius Featuring Box Headings, Labels & Word Logos



Kopius Select Styles

Specimen Text
My First Summer in the Sierra
John Muir, 1911

KOPIUS LIGHT / 16 pt

Light Small Caps	ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag
Light Italic	<i>lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, speaking with such tremendous energy it would seem that</i>
Semibold	an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have
Proportional Oldstyle Figures	seen on my 21,841 walks hereabouts strewing the ground. At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones
Regular	that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home.
Bold	Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick
Proportional Lining Figures	549 succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the
Bold Italic	rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy
Ligatures	of the landscape, making the rocks glitter →
Weight Proportional Arrows	

Kopius Select Styles

KOPIUS REGULAR / 16 pt

Regular Small Caps	ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zig-
Regular Italic	<i>zag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, speaking with such tremendous energy it would</i>
Bold	seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many
Proportional Oldstyle Figures	of which I have seen on my 21,841 walks hereabouts strewing the ground. At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by
Light	deep low tones that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the
Extrabold	echoing mountains , where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splinter-
Proportional Lining Figures	ing stroke, follows in quick 549 succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and
Extrabold Italic	<i>slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet</i>
Ligatures	<i>of flowing water, a transparent film fitted</i>
Weight Proportional Arrows	<i>like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of →</i>

Kopius Select Styles

KOPIUS BOLD / 16 pt

Bold Small Caps **ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The**

Book Italic *silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than*

Light **usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, speaking with such**

Proportional Oldstyle Figures tremendous energy **it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my 21,841 walks hereabouts strewing the ground. At last**

Regular **the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses**

Black **of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick**

Proportional Lining Figures **549 succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bot-**

Black Italic **tom into long *rails and slivers*, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the**

Weight Proportional Arrows **ground high and low with a sheet of ➔**

Kopius in Text 18/22 pt

KOPIUS LIGHT / LIGHT ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow
above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is
the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag

KOPIUS BOOK / BOOK ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow
above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is
the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag

KOPIUS REGULAR / ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow
above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is
the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag

KOPIUS SEMIBOLD / SEMIBOLD ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow
above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is
the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag

KOPIUS BOLD / BOLD ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow
above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is
the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag

KOPIUS EXTRABOLD / EXTRABOLD ITALIC

**ABOUT NOON, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to
grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring
from them is the most imposing I have yet seen.**

KOPIUS LIGHT / LIGHT ITALIC

**ABOUT NOON, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to
grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring
from them is the most imposing I have yet seen.**

Kopius in Text 12/14 pt

KOPIUS LIGHT / LIGHT ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the

KOPIUS BOOK / BOOK ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the

Kopius in Text 12/14 pt

KOPIUS REGULAR / REGULAR ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gather-

KOPIUS SEMIBOLD / SEMIBOLD ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the

Kopius in Text 12/14 pt

KOPIUS BOLD / BOLD ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent

KOPIUS EXTRABOLD / EXTRABOLD ITALIC

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of

Kopius in Text 9/12 pt

KOPIUS LIGHT / LIGHT ITALIC / REGULAR UPPER CASES

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rain-storm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes, on forests and gardens and brushy moraines, plashing, glinting, pattering, laving. Some go to the high snowy fountains to swell their well-saved stores; some into the lakes, washing the mountain windows, patting their

KOPIUS BOOK / BOOK ITALIC / SEMIBOLD UPPER CASES

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rain-storm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes, on forests and gardens and brushy moraines, plashing, glinting, pattering, laving. Some go to the high snowy fountains to swell their well-saved stores; some

Kopius in Text 9/12 pt

KOPIUS REGULAR / REGULAR ITALIC / BOLD UPPER CASES

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rain-storm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes, on forests and gardens and brushy moraines, plashing, glinting, pattering, laving. Some go to the high snowy fountains to swell their well-saved

KOPIUS SEMIBOLD / SEMIBOLD ITALIC / BOLD UPPER

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rain-storm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes, on forests and gardens and brushy moraines, plashing, glinting, pattering, laving.

Kopius in Text 8/11 pt

KOPIUS LIGHT / LIGHT ITALIC / REGULAR UPPER CASES

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra landscapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes, on forests and gardens and brushy moraines, plashing, glinting, pattering, laving. Some go to the high snowy fountains to swell their well-saved stores; some into the lakes, washing the mountain windows, patting their smooth glassy levels, making dimples and bubbles and spray; some into the waterfalls and cascades, as if eager to join in their dance and song and beat their foam yet finer; good luck and good work for the happy mountain raindrops, each one of them a high waterfall in itself, descending from the cliffs and hollows of the clouds to the cliffs and hollows of the rocks, out of the sky-thunder into the thunder of the falling rivers.

KOPIUS BOOK / BOOK ITALIC / SEMIBOLD UPPER CASES

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra landscapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes, on forests and gardens and brushy moraines, plashing, glinting, pattering, laving. Some go to the high snowy fountains to swell their well-saved stores; some into the lakes, washing the mountain windows, patting their smooth glassy levels, making dimples and bubbles and spray; some into the waterfalls and cascades, as if eager to join in their dance and song and beat their foam yet finer; good luck and good work for the happy mountain raindrops, each one of them a high waterfall in itself, descending from the cliffs and hollows of the clouds to the cliffs and hollows of the rocks, out of the sky-thunder into the thunder of

Kopius in Text 8/11 pt

KOPIUS REGULAR / REGULAR ITALIC / BOLD UPPER CASES

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes, on forests and gardens and brushy moraines, plashing, glinting, pattering, laving. Some go to the high snowy fountains to swell their well-saved stores; some into the lakes, washing the mountain windows, patting their smooth glassy levels, making dimples and bubbles and spray; some into the waterfalls and cascades, as if eager to join in their dance and song and beat their foam yet finer; good luck and good work for the happy mountain raindrops, each one of them a high waterfall in itself, descending from the cliffs and hollows of the clouds to the cliffs and

KOPIUS SEMIBOLD / SEMIBOLD ITALIC / BOLD UPPER

ABOUT NOON, AS USUAL, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes, on forests and gardens and brushy moraines, plashing, glinting, pattering, laving. Some go to the high snowy fountains to swell their well-saved stores; some into the lakes, washing the mountain windows, patting their smooth glassy levels, making dimples and bubbles and spray; some into the waterfalls and cascades, as if eager to join in their dance and song and beat their foam yet finer; good luck and good work for the happy mountain raindrops, each one of them a high waterfall in itself, descending from the cliffs

Kopius in Text 7/9 pt

KOPIUS LIGHT / LIGHT ITALIC

About noon, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder.

KOPIUS BOOK / BOOK ITALIC

About noon, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and

KOPIUS REGULAR / REGULAR ITALIC

About noon, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow,

KOPIUS SEMIBOLD / SEMIBOLD ITALIC

About noon, as usual, **big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen.** The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and

Kopius in Text 6/8 pt

KOPIUS LIGHT / LIGHT ITALIC

About noon, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier pavements, on the great smooth domes,

KOPIUS BOOK / BOOK ITALIC

About noon, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on the tops of the peaks, on the shining glacier full of

KOPIUS REGULAR / REGULAR ITALIC

About noon, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so fair a wilderness—scarce a single drop can fail to find a beautiful spot—on

KOPIUS SEMIBOLD / SEMIBOLD ITALIC

About noon, as usual, big bossy cumuli began to grow above the forest, and the rainstorm pouring from them is the most imposing I have yet seen. The silvery zigzag lightning lances are longer than usual, and the thunder gloriously impressive, keen, crashing, intensely concentrated, *speaking with such tremendous energy* it would seem that an entire mountain is being shattered at every stroke, but probably only a few trees are being shattered, many of which I have seen on my walks hereabouts strewing the ground. *At last the clear ringing strokes are succeeded by deep low tones* that grow gradually fainter as they roll afar into the recesses of the echoing mountains, where they seem to be welcomed home. Then another and another peal, or rather crashing, splintering stroke, follows in quick succession, perchance splitting some giant pine or fir from top to bottom into long rails and slivers, and scattering them to all points of the compass. Now comes the rain, with corresponding extravagant grandeur, covering the ground high and low with a sheet of flowing water, a transparent film fitted like a skin upon the rugged anatomy of the landscape, making the rocks glitter and glow, gathering in the ravines, flooding the streams, and making them shout and boom in reply to the thunder. How interesting to trace the history of a single raindrop! It is not long, geologically speaking, as we have seen, since the first raindrops fell on the newborn leafless Sierra land scapes. How different the lot of these falling now! Happy the showers that fall on so

Kopius Languages in Text 9/12 pt

KOPIUS REGULAR / Czech

Návštěvnost hradů, zámků a dalších památek ve správě státu letos překonala rekordní počet pět milionů lidí. Počet návštěvníků je nejvyšší nejméně od roku 2009, od kdy Národní památkový ústav pracuje se současným systémem evidence. »V tuto chvíli je pětimilionová hranice jistě překročena, protože údaje jsou z konce listopadu a lidé na památky, které jsou otevřené, stále chodí. Přesné součty za celý rok budou k dispozici kolem 10. ledna,« doplnila Jana Tichá, mluvčí NPÚ. Letos rekordní počet návštěvníků NPÚ hlásil už na konci září, kdy evidoval 4,6 milionu lidí. Rostoucí návštěvnost NPÚ připisuje doprovodným programům, které lidi na hrady a zámky lákají za oživením, atmosférou a uměním, nejen za klasickými prohlídkami. I ty však jsou stále oblíbené a počet návštěvníků na nich neklesá. Více turistů přineslo letos do rozpočtu NPÚ 30 milionů

KOPIUS REGULAR / Finnish

Turvapaikanhakijoiden maahantuloreitit ovat muuttumassa, kertoo Poliisihallitus. Maasta on poistettu yli 2 800 poistamispäätöksen saanutta. Poistamista tehostetaan edelleen perustamalla pääkaupunkiseudulle palautuskeskuksia. Tornioon saapuvien turvapaikanhakijoiden määrä on vähentynyt huomattavasti. Viime viikolla Ruotsista saapui yksittäisiä hakijoita ja perheitä. Enimmillään saapuvien määrä on kuluneena syksynä ollut Torniossa lähes 500 päivässä. Suurin osa turvapaikanhakijoista saapuu laivalla Suomeen Saksan Travemündesta sekä pohjoisen itärajan kautta. Tällä hetkellä turvapaikanhakijoita saapuu Suomeen noin 50 päivässä. Travemündesta laivalla Helsinkiin saapuu noin 25 turvapaikanhakijaa kuutena päivänä viikossa. Pohjoisella itärajalla hakijoita saapuu kymmenestä kahteen kymmeneen joka päivä. Suomesta on poistettu marraskuun

KOPIUS REGULAR / Danish

I mødelokaler og korridorer i Le Bourget i det nordøstlige Paris forsøger politikere og embedsmænd fra alverdens lande i disse dage at finde sammen om en global aftale, der kan medvirke til at sikre verden mod klimaforandringer af katastrofale dimensioner. Mangecifrede milliardbeløb er på spil, og fortrolighed er nøgleordet, når de afgørende forhandlinger finder sted ved COP21-klimatopmødet. Men de delegerede ved konferencen kan langtfra vide sig sikre på, at ingen lytter og læser med. Ifølge Peter Kruse, der er partner og sikkerhedsekspert i CSIS, er COP21 en højriskobegivenhed for spionage. »På en skala fra et til 10 er COP21 et klart 10-tal, fordi der er rigtig mange, man gerne vil have informationer fra,« siger han. »En koncentration af så mange mennesker, der i forvejen er på efterretningstjenesternes interesselister, giver en høj sandsynlighed for

KOPIUS REGULAR / French

Entre les différentes places de vente aux enchères, il y a spécialisation qui s'est, au fil du temps, institutionnalisée. New York, Londres et Hongkong sont les places les plus généralistes et captent les ventes de prestige. Genève s'est fait une expertise sur la joaillerie et les montres. La France est reconnue pour la vente d'art asiatique en Europe, ainsi que pour la vente d'art africain ou tribal. De même, elle a aussi une expertise pour les ventes de livres, de manuscrits et de bandes dessinées. Chez Christie's, on s'occupe aussi des ventes de vin, dont celle des Hospices de Beaune qui ont rapporté plus de 10 millions d'euros, cette année. En développant, de son côté, le marché des voitures de collection, Artcurial a su découvrir un filon sur lequel lorgnent désormais ses concurrents. Sur les 14 ventes millionnaires d'Artcurial, 8 correspondent à

Kopius Languages in Text 9/12 pt

KOPIUS REGULAR / German

Trägt der Reisende ein Narrenkostüm? Zählen die seltsamen Holzbretter und der Stock zur Verkleidung? Es ist der Fastnachtssonntag 1891, als Dr. Robert Pilet am Bahnhof Titisee aus dem Zug steigt. Er macht sich auf den Weg zum Feldberg und sorgt bei den Einheimischen für große Verwunderung. Zwei Meter Neuschnee sollen an diesem Tag auf dem 1493 Meter hohen Gipfel gelegen haben, wissen die Chronisten später zu berichten. Mehr als drei Stunden wird der französische Diplomat auf Skiern für die zehn Kilometer lange Wegestrecke bis zum Hotel "Feldberger Hof" brauchen. Über 1000 Höhenmeter stapft Pilet durch die Winterwelt bergauf. Fünf Stunden später steht der 33 Jahre alte Globetrotter auf dem Gipfel. In der Dämmerung des Nachmittags kehrt der Pionier im Hotel ein und schreibt ins Gästebuch: "R. Pilet, Dr., Heidelberg, Februar 8. 1891, mit Nor-

KOPIUS REGULAR / Italian

In versione live Heidi arrivò sul piccolo schermo per due volte, la prima nei 26 episodi prodotti da Germania e Austria nel 1978 (con una giovanissima Katharina Böhm, celebre in Italia come Livia di Montalbano, nei panni dell'amica di Heidi, Clara), la seconda nel 1993 per la regia di Michael Ray Rhodes. Per avere una misura della popolarità internazionale raggiunta dal personaggio, basti pensare al caso dell' "Heidi Bowl" scoppiato negli Stati Uniti nel 1968, quando la rete televisiva NBC tagliò l'ultimo cruciale minuto di partita dell' American Football League per mandare in onda Heidi di Delbert Mann, con la figlia di Blake Edwards. Per gestire gli infuriati telespettatori fu istituita una linea d'emergenza, la cosiddetta "Heidi Line", per rispondere alle proteste dei tifosi. Non fu quella l'unica volta che la "tenera, piccola" Heidi finì al centro delle polemiche. Nel

KOPIUS REGULAR / Hungarian

Ez a régió mindig a háttérbe szorult kisgyerek: a Vajdasággal együtt mindig a sor végén kullógott a többi határon túli magyar területtel ellentétben. Az igazi szórványmagyarság egyre kisebb, éppen ezért a kapcsolatot—bár lassan húsz éve élek Magyarországon—fenn kell tartanunk. Már huszadik alkalommal rendeztük meg a kárpátaljai népzene, néptánc és kézműves tábort, és a szüleim Beregszászra visszajárnak tanítani. Fontos belátnunk, hogy amikor nehéz a gazdasági helyzet, az embereknek a legkevésbé energiájuk jut a kultúrára. Mi azonban igyekszünk feledtetni a hétköznapiakat, és arra biztatjuk a kárpátaljai magyarságot, hogy nem kell elmennie. Hiszen, ha mindenki elindul, akkor nem marad ott magyar. Ezen a területen az emberek nem megélnék, hanem túlélnek: mindig jön egy viszontagságos helyzet, amire ha rákészülnek, fennmaradhat a magyarság.

KOPIUS REGULAR / Polish

Jednocześnie, jak zaznaczyła Hanna Janowicz z wydziału oświaty Urzędu Miasta, jego pracownicy rozważyć mogą też dwie inne opcje Łejery jako szkoła artystyczna (pod opieką Ministerstwa Kultury) lub eksperymentalna (na co zgodę wyrazić musi Ministerstwo Edukacji Narodowej). Nie będzie to jednak możliwe do zrobienia wcześniej niż w roku szkolnym 2017/2018 zaznacza Hanna Janowicz. W przypadku pierwszego resortu wymaga to dopełnienia wielu formalności. Zdaniem części rodziców, formuła szkoły artystycznej przeczy też idei szkoły, która nie kształci zawodowych artystów gdzie teatr ma być środkiem a nie celem. MEN z kolei odmówił, dwukrotnie, przyznania szkole statusu eksperymentalnej. Do ministerstwa edukacji dyrekcja szkoły wystąpiła po raz pierwszy jeszcze przed wakacjami. Powodem była nowelizacja ustawy o sys-

Kopius Languages in Text 9/12 pt

KOPIUS REGULAR / Portuguese

O antigo primeiro-ministro José Sócrates disse domingo que a candidatura de Marcelo Rebelo de Sousa à Presidência da República significa uma candidatura de “Cavaco Silva 2”, uma vez que é uma candidatura “daquele que foi um dos principais conselheiros de Cavaco Silva”. “Eu tenho evitado comentar duas coisas durante esta campanha. A primeira é o que dizem os candidatos durante esta campanha eleitoral. A segunda são questões internas dos partidos e portanto é o que vou continuar a fazer: nem comentar o que dizem candidatos e candidaturas, nem comentar questões internas dos vários partidos”, respondeu apenas Marcelo Rebelo de Sousa quando questionado pelos jornalistas. O candidato presidencial falava à margem de um encontro com atletas paralímpicos, que decorreu hoje no Estádio Universitário de Lisboa, no final do qual, em declarações à agência

KOPIUS REGULAR / Swedish

Ja, det är själva poängen, tycker en annan kompis, en proletär poet och Hammarbysupporter som köper gräddnougat i lösvikt och trycker i sig dem i kön till Kvarnen. Självt har jag internaliserat barndomens förbud mot att tränga ner i det undre lagret om minsta lilla likörtryffel dröjer sig kvar däruppe. Pliktskyldigast pressar jag i mig den sista pralinen, trots att jag numera är vuxen familjeförsörjare, har betalat min Aladdinask alldeles själv och blir hånad av de mer principlösa delarna av familjen för att vara fyrkantig och kontrollneurotisk. Det är till och med så att jag föredrar Aladdin framför den pigmentblekare kusinen Paradis, trots att jag egentligen föredrar ljus choklad. Men den mörka måste ju finnas där också, måste ju ligga där och tvinga mig att plåga mig genom den på vägen ner till det undre skiktet, annars vore det ju som just ett paradiset, ett drama med enbart

KOPIUS REGULAR / Spanish

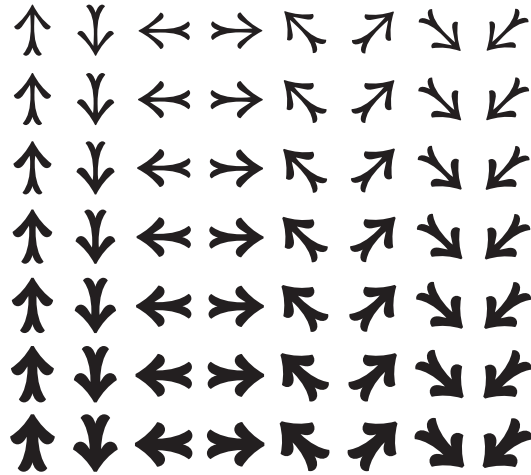
Esperaba Muñoz Rojas la muerte porque todos los amigos de su vida se habían ido marchando. Unos con prisas crueles, otros reposados en la senectud, dejando la escena poco a poco y en silencio. Él era el escritor que conectaba dos mundos, el de ayer y el de ahora mismo. El hombre que relataba anécdotas luminosas de Manuel Altolaguirre, Emilio Prados, Moreno Villa o José María Hinojosa en aquella Málaga anterior a la Guerra Civil. Y que luego se hizo grande con los de su generación, la del 36 con Leopoldo Panero, Luis Felipe Vivanco, Luis Rosales o Miguel Hernández. Era el poeta que hablaba como desde el otro lado, contando deliciosas historias de hombres que ya estaban en los manuales de Historia, pero que él los acercaba con la intimidad de los que han compartido noches de versos acerados. Las cosas del campo es su gran libro. Un monumento a la

KOPIUS REGULAR / Turkish

Niğde’de kilo maliyeti 70-80 kuruşu bulan patatesin satış fiyatı 25 kuruşa kadar düştü. 2015 yılında 800 ton patates üretimi olan Niğde’de çiftçiler, maliyeti kurtarmadığı için patatesleri depolarda bekletiyor. Çürümeye yüz tutması üzerine bazı üreticiler, patatesleri hayvan yemi olarak değerlendiriyor. Patates üretimi yapan Cengiz Sevinç, “Altunhisar’da çiftçilik yapıyorum. Bu sene patates verimim iyi fakat toptan alım ücreti çok düşük. Şu anda depomda 300 tona yakın ürünüm var. Eğer fiyatlar maliyetinin üzerine çıkarsa satmayı düşünüyorum. Çiftçinin harcadığı mazot, gübre, tohum gibi maliyetler belli. Patatese verilen toptan ücret maliyetini bile kurtarmıyor. Patatesi alacak tüccar bile korkuyor. 400 tona yakın tarlamdan patates aldım. Bu patateslerin 100 tonu kadarını sattım, 300 ton kadarını depomda bekletiy-

Kopius Arrows & Word Logos

Arrows & Word Logos are included in all Roman and Italic Character Sets



AND BY FOR FREE FROM OF THE WITH

AND BY FOR FREE FROM OF THE WITH

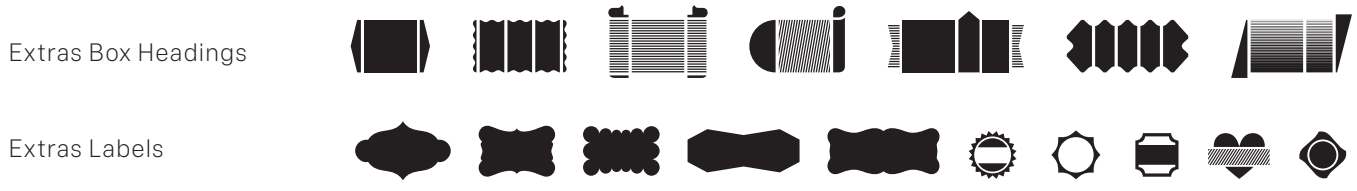


INC INC LTD LTD LLC

C^o C^o C^o N^o N^o N^o

Styles & Weights

Light AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTtUuV
Book AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTtUu
Regular AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTtU
Semibold **AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTt**
Bold **AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsT**
Extrabold **AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrS**
Black **AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRr**
Light Italic *AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTtUuVvWwXxY*
Book Italic *AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTtUuVvWwXx*
Regular Italic *AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTtUuVvWwX*
Semibold Italic ***AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTtUuVvW***
Bold Italic ***AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTtUuVv***
Extrabold Italic ***AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsTt***
Black Italic ***AaBbCcDdEeFfGgHhIiJjKkLlMmNnOoPpQqRrSsT***

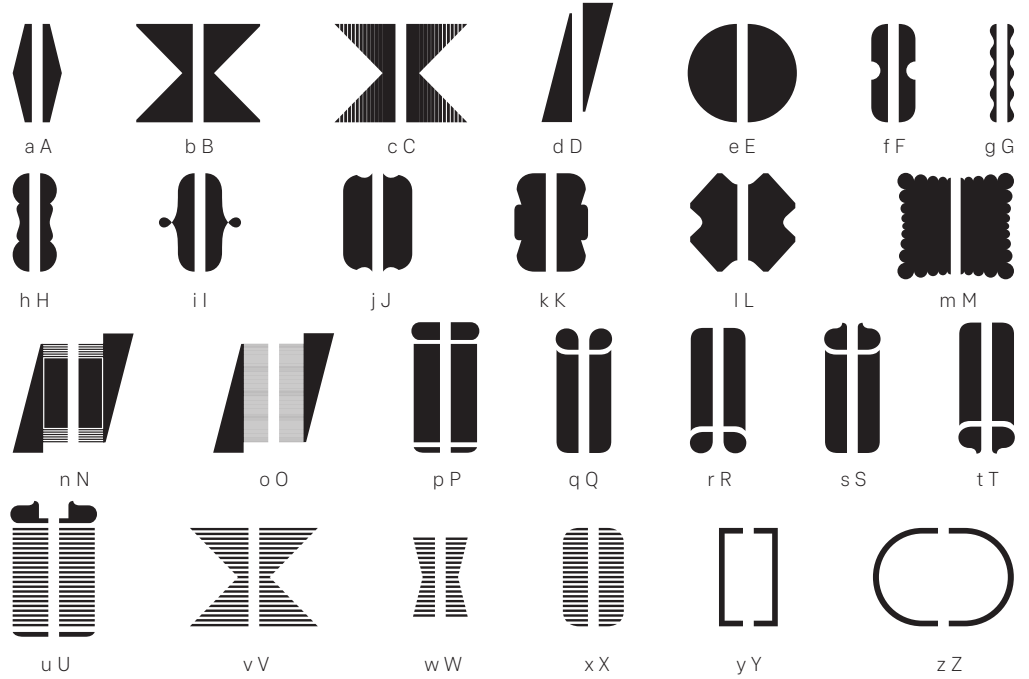


The Extras (Box Headings & Labels) are packaged and sold together.

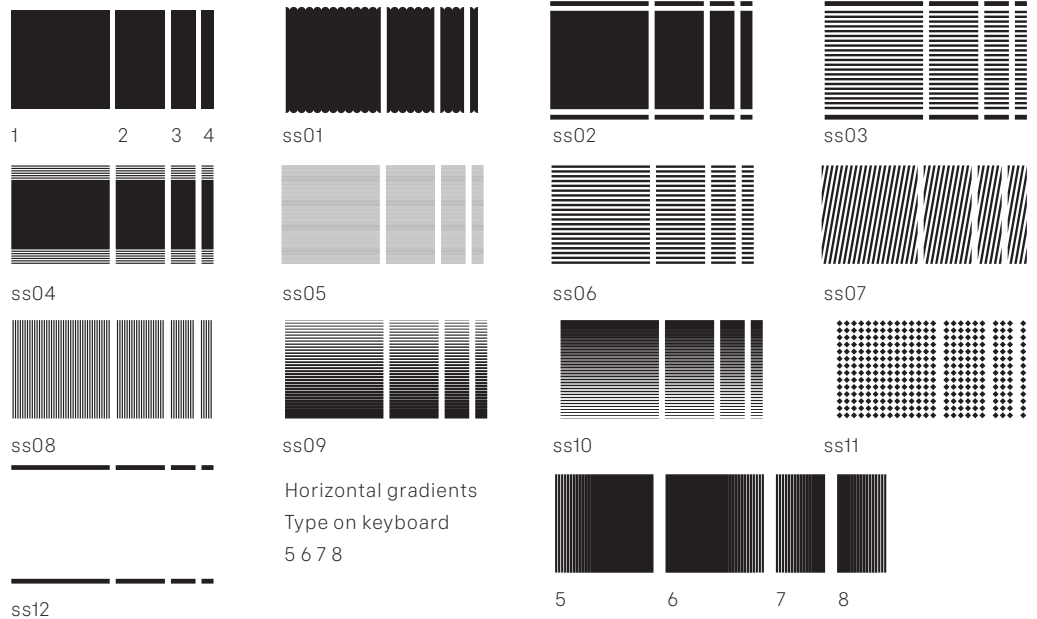
Kopius Specifications

Keyboard Map Extras

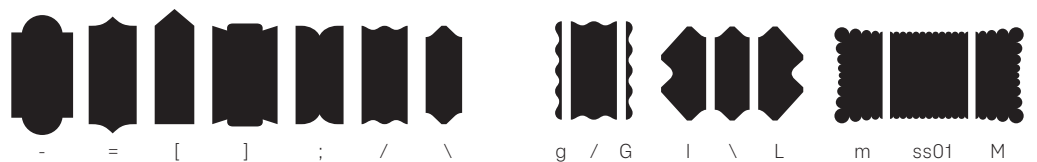
Extras Box Headings
 Beginnings & Ends
 Type on keyboard
 a A – z Z



Fillers
 Type on keyboard
 1234
 apply stylistic sets
 ss01 – ss12



Filler insertions
 Type on keyboard
 - = [] ; / \



Kopius Specifications

Keyboard Map Extras

Extras Labels
Type on keyboard



Kopius Specifications - OpenType Features: Glyphs and Figures

OpenType Features (requires OT savvy application)	off	on
Small Caps Replaces lowercase with small caps (Roman & Italic)	Abc	→ ABC
Case Sensitive Forms All Caps styling. Punctuation, braces, and marks are replaced with shifted forms	a(bc)	→ A(BC)
Standard Ligatures Combines multiple single glyphs to one character	fi fl ff	→ fi fl ff
Proportional Oldstyle Figures Replaces default lining figures with figures for use in continuous text	0123	→ 0123
Proportional Lining Figures Replaces default oldstyle figures with lining figures	0123	→ 0123
Tabular Oldstyle Figures Replaces default oldstyle figures with tabular oldstyle figures	0123	→ 0 1 2 3
Tabular Lining Figures Replaces default oldstyle figures with tabular lining figures	0123	→ 0 1 2 3
Proportional Small Cap Figures Replaces figures with proportional small cap figures	0123a	→ 0123A
Standard Fractions Replaces fraction sequences with standard fractions	1/4 1/2	→ ¼ ½
Denominators Replaces figures with properly sized and positioned denominators	0123	→ 0123
Numerators Replaces figures with properly sized and positioned numerators	0123	→ 0123
Fractions Replaces fraction sequences with properly sized numerators and denominators	4 3/16"	→ 4 ³ / ₁₆ "
Stylistic Alternates Replaces slashed percent and per mille sign with straight line sign	% ‰	→ $\frac{0}{0}$ $\frac{0}{00}$

Kopius Specifications - OpenType Features: Wordlogos

OpenType Features (requires OT savvy application)

Discretionary Ligatures with or without Stylistic Set 1

Replaces upper case or all caps typed words to Word logos

FREE FROM WITH AND FOR THE BY OF INC LLC LTD CO

off

on

FREE	→	<u>FREE</u>
FROM	→	<u>FROM</u>
WITH	→	<u>WITH</u>
AND	→	<u>AND</u>
FOR	→	<u>FOR</u>
THE	→	<u>THE</u>
BY	→	<u>BY</u>
OF	→	<u>OF</u>
INC	→	<u>INC</u>
LLC	→	<u>LLC</u>
LTD	→	<u>LTD</u>
CO	→	<u>CO</u>

Ordinal with Stylistic Set 1, Set 2, and Set 3

Replaces the lined Numero Sign with diamond shapes and triangular shapes

No.	→	N ^o N ^o N ^o
-----	---	--

Discretionary Ligatures with Stylistic Set 1, Set 2, and Set 3

Replaces the lined Company Word logo with diamond shapes and triangular shapes

CO	→	C ^o C ^o C ^o
----	---	--

Discretionary Ligatures together with Stylistic Set 4

Replaces upper case or all caps typed words to negative Word logos

FREE FROM WITH AND FOR THE BY OF

<u>FREE</u>	→	<u>FREE</u>
<u>FROM</u>	→	<u>FROM</u>
<u>WITH</u>	→	<u>WITH</u>
<u>AND</u>	→	<u>AND</u>
<u>FOR</u>	→	<u>FOR</u>
<u>THE</u>	→	<u>THE</u>
<u>BY</u>	→	<u>BY</u>
<u>OF</u>	→	<u>OF</u>

Ornaments

Select via the Glyphs palette in Adobe InDesign or Adobe Illustrator, or type bullet (•) for a selection of Alternates in Adobe InDesign CC 2015.

AND WITH AND WITH LLC INC LTD CO NO

Adobe InDesign CC 2015 intuitive OpenType enhancements

<https://helpx.adobe.com/indesign/how-to/opentype-fonts.html>

Select any character in your text to look up alternative OT glyphs.

Click on an alternative glyph in the pop-up window for positioning.



Kopius Specifications

Language Support	<p>Kopius has an Extended Latin character set and covers the following languages</p> <p>Afrikaans, Albanian, Basque, Bosnian, Breton, Catalan, Cornish, Croatian, Czech, Danish, Dutch, English, Esperanto, Estonian, Faroese, Finnish, French, Frisian, Friulian, Gaelic (Manx), Gaelic (Scottish), Galician, German, Hawaiian, Hungarian, Icelandic, Indonesian, Irish, Gaelic, Italian, Karelian, Latin, Latvian, Lithuanian, Luxembourgish, Maltese, Moldavian (Latin), Norwegian, Polish, Portuguese, Rhaeto-Romanic, Romanian, Sami, Serbian (Latin), Slovak, Slovenian, Sorbian, Spanish, Swahili, Swedish, Turkish, Welsh, among many more.</p>
Encodings	Unicode encoded, supports: Western European (Latin 1), Eastern European (Latin 2)
Number of Characters	780 characters (Desktop & App)
Font Files	Desktop (.otf), Web font files (.woff2, .woff & .eot), App (.ttf) Web fonts are available for self-hosting.
Contact Kontour	Email hello@kontour.com
Copyright	©Kontour Type, LLC All rights reserved. This PDF file may be used for evaluation only.