

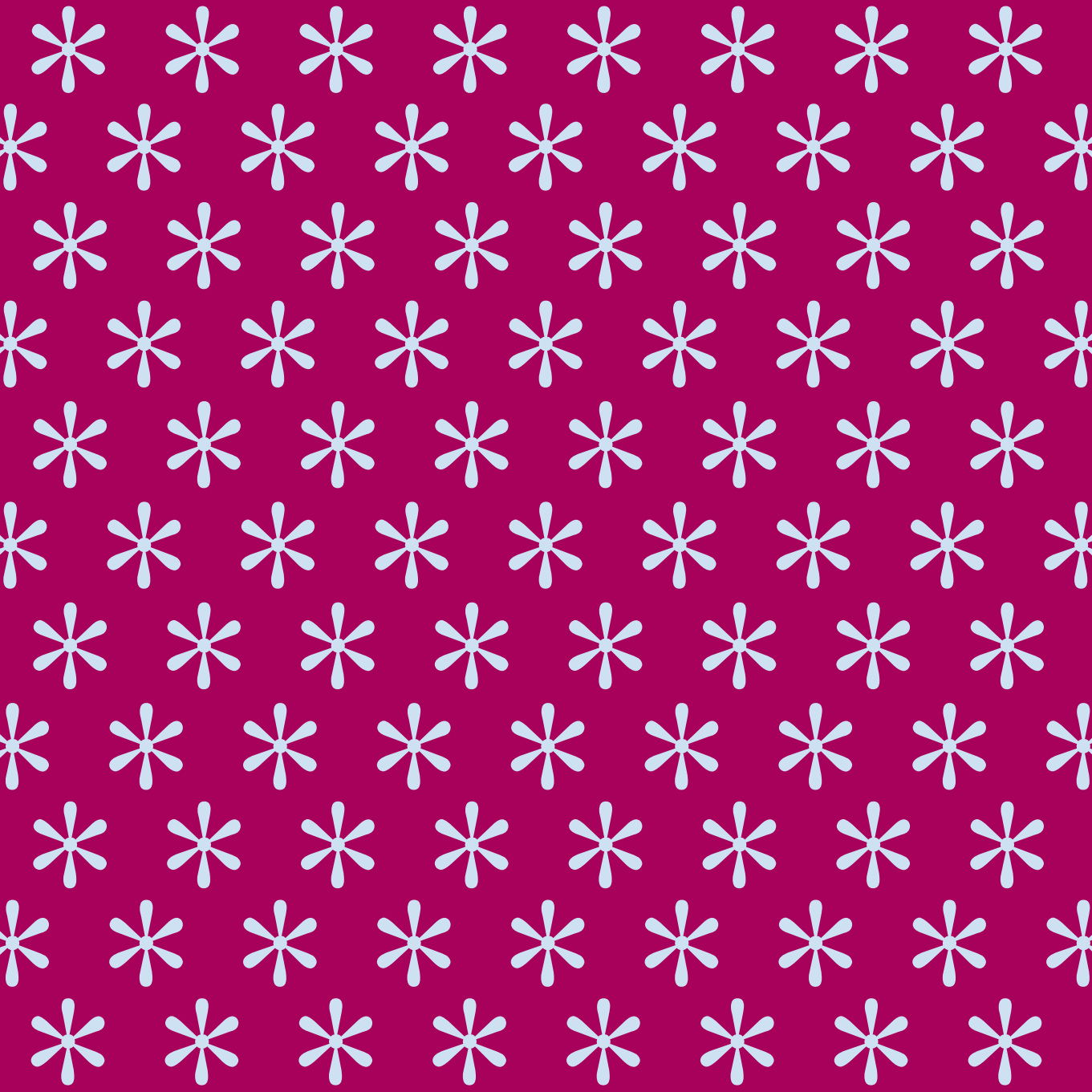
Gill Sans

Type specimen book



Gill Sans designed by Eric Gill in 1927
Type specimen book designed by Eivind Bårdsen

Text: Roald Dahl, 1997, 'The Enormous Crocodile' and 'The Fantastic Mr Fox (an extract)', in *The Roald Dahl Treasury*, Johnathan Cape, London, pp. 27-43 and 59-61.



{16 pt bold}

Table of contents:

{12 pt regular}

Full character set

2

Numbers and special characters

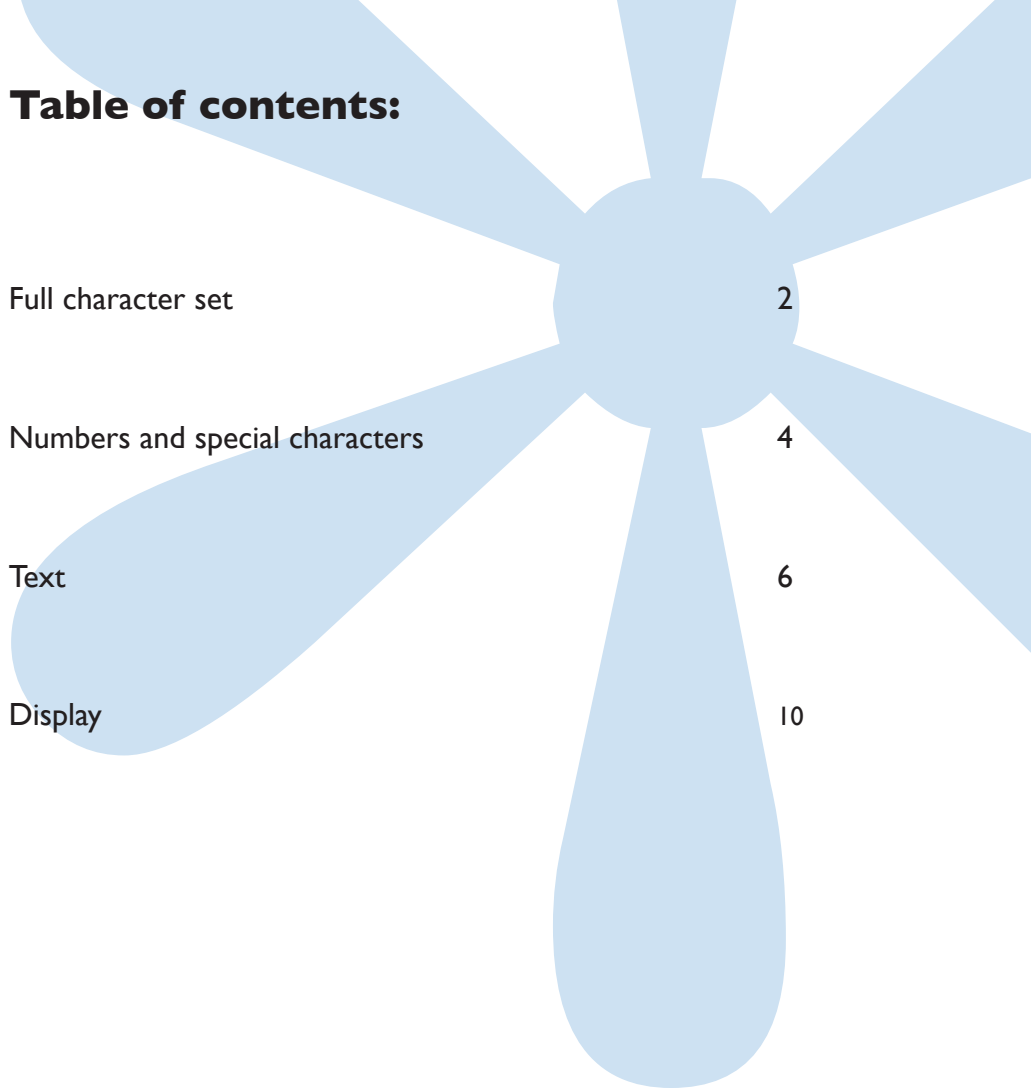
4

Text

6

Display

10



abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNQRST

{26 pt regular,
tracking 60,
optical kerning }

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

{18 pt ultra bold}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKL

{18 pt regular}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLM

{14 pt bold}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLMNQRSTUWVX

{14 pt italic}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLMNQRSTUV

{14 pt light}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLMNQRSTUWVXY

{14 pt light italic}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQR

{12 pt bold}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLMNQRSTUWVXYZ

{12 pt regular}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLMNQRSTUWVXYZÆØÅ

{12 pt italic}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLMNQRSTUWVXYZÆ

{12 pt light}

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz ABCDEFGHIJKLMNQRSTUWVXYZÆØÅ ab

{12 pt light italic}



{300 pt regular}

{17/20 pt regular}

Tomorrow night we will
all hide just outside the
hole where the fox lives.
We will wait there until
he comes out. Then...

Bang!
Bang-bang-bang.

{30/36 pt bold}



{42 pt ultra bold}

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

{42 pt bold}

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

{42 pt bold italic}

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

{36 pt regular}

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

{36 pt italic}

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

{18 pt regular}

1 9 2 8 3 7 0 4 6 5 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

{12 pt light}

1 9 2 8 3 7 0 4 6 5 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 9 8 2

{10 pt regular}

1 9 2 8 3 7 0 4 6 5 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 9 8 2

{9 pt regular}

1 9 2 8 3 7 0 4 6 5 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 9 8 2

{9 pt light italic}

1 9 2 8 3 7 0 4 6 5 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 9 8 2

{8 pt regular}

1 9 2 8 3 7 0 4 6 5 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 9 8 2

{8 pt italic}

1 9 2 8 3 7 0 4 6 5 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 9 8 2

89
73

{100 pt regular}



Fantastic Mr Fox

On a hill above the valley there was a wood. In the wood there was a huge tree. Under the tree there was a hole. In the hole lived Mr Fox and Mrs Fox and their four Small Foxes. Every evening as soon as it got dark, Mr Fox would say to Mrs Fox:

{ 14 pt bold }

{ 10/12 pt regular }

“Well my darling, what shall it be this time? A plump chicken from Boggis? A duck or a goose from Bunce? Or a nice turkey from Bean?”

{ 12/14 pt italic }

And when Mrs Fox had told him what she wanted, Mr Fox would creep down into the valley in the darkness of the night and help himself.

{ 10/12 pt bold }

Boggis and Bunce and Bean knew very well what was going on, and it made them wild with rage. They were not men who liked to give anything away. Less still did they like anything to be stolen from them. So every night, each of them would take his shotgun and hide in a dark place somewhere on his own farm, hoping to catch the robber.

{ 8 pt bold }

{ 8/10 pt regular }

But Mr Fox was too clever for them. He always approached a farm with the wind blowing in his face and this meant that if any man were lurking in the shadows ahead, the wind would carry the smell of that man to Mr Fox's nose from far away. Thus, if Mr Boggis was hiding behind his Chicken House Number One, Mr Fox would smell him out from fifty yards off and quickly change direction, heading for Chicken House Number Four at the other end of the farm.



{18/24 pt bold italic}

“Dang and blast that lousy beast!” cried Boggis.

{12/15 pt regular}

“I’d like to rip his guts out!” said Bunce. “He must be killed!” cried Bean. “But how?” said Boggis. “How on earth can we catch the blighter?” Bean picked his nose delicately with a long finger. “I have a plan,” he said.

{11/14 pt light}

“You’ve never had a decent plan yet,” said Bunce. “Shut up and listen,” said Bean. “Tomorrow night we will all hide just outside the hole where the fox lives. We will wait there until he comes out. Then... *Bang! Bang-bang-bang!*”

{11/14 pt light italic}

{11/15 pt bold}

“Very clever,” said Bunce. “But first we shall have to find the hole.”

{11/15 pt regular}

My dear Bunce, I’ve already found it,” said the crafty Bean. “It’s up in the wood on the hill. It’s under a huge tree...”



The Enormous Crocodile

In the biggest brownest muddiest river in Africa, two crocodiles lay with their heads just above the water. One of the crocodiles was enormous. The other was not so big.

{27 pt light}

{11/14 pt light}

“Do you know what I would like for my lunch today?” the Enormous Crocodile asked. “No,” the Notsobig One said. “What?” The Enormous Crocodile grinned, showing hundreds of sharp white teeth. “For my lunch today,” he said, “I would like a nice juicy little child.”

{9/11 pt light}

“I never eat children,” the Notsobig One said. “Only fish.”

{9/11 pt bold}

“Ho, ho, ho!” cried the Enormous Crocodile. “I’ll bet if you saw a fat juicy little child paddling in the water over there at this very moment, you’d gulp him up in one gollop!”

“No, I wouldn’t,” the Notsobig One said. “Children are too tough and chewy and nasty and bitter.”

{9/11 pt bold italic}

“*Tough and chewy!*” cried the Enormous Crocodile. “*Nasty and bitter!* What awful tommy-rot you talk! They are juicy and yummy!”

{9/11 pt regular, italic}

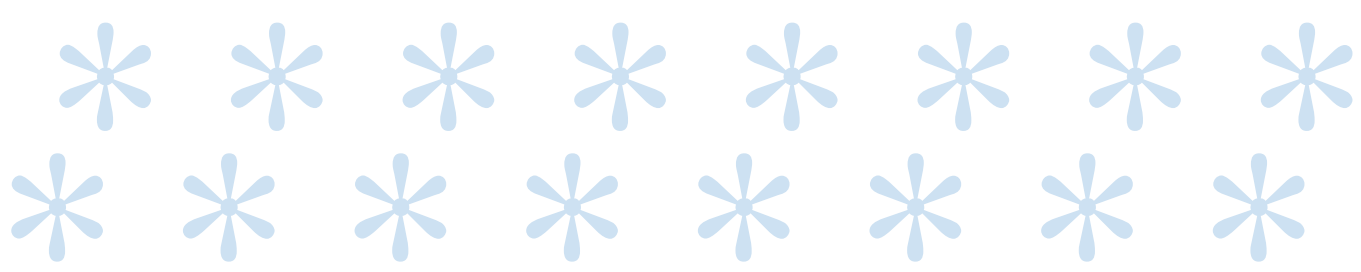
“They taste so bitter,” the Notsobig One said, “you have to cover them in sugar before you can eat them.” “Children are bigger than fish,” said the Enormous Crocodile. “You get bigger helpings.” “You are greedy,” the Notsobig One said. “You’re the greediest croc in the whole river.”

“I’m the bravest croc in the whole river,” said the Enormous Crocodile. “I’m the only one who dares to leave the water and go through the jungle to the town and look for little children to eat.”

“You’ve only done that once,” snorted the Notsobig One. “And what happened then? They all saw you coming and ran away.”

{9/11 pt bold}





{18 pt italic }

{12/14 pt regular }

He started to creep forwards towards the town.

The Enormous Crocodile crept over to a place where there were a lot of coconut trees. He knew that children from the town often came here looking for coconuts. The trees were too tall for them to climb, but there were always some coconuts on the ground that had fallen down.

The Enormous Crocodile quickly collected all the coconuts that were lying on the ground. He also gathered together several fallen branches.

“Now for Clever Trick Number One!” he whispered to himself. “It won’t be long before I am eating the first part of my lunch!”

He took all the coconut branches and held them between his teeth. He grasped the coconuts in his front paws. Then he stood straight up in the air, balancing himself on his tail. He arranged the branches and the coconuts so cleverly that he now looked exactly like a small coconut tree standing among the big coconut trees.

{14 pt bold }

SOON, TWO CHILDREN CAME ALONG.

They were brother and sister. The boy was called Toto. His sister was called Mary. They walked around looking for coconuts, but they couldn’t find any because the Enormous Crocodile had gathered them all up.

Help! Stop! Where am i?

{36 pt bold}

We've got a new see-saw

{44 pt regular}

Oh look!

{123 pt regular}

Squish crunch gollop

{59 pt italic}

There was also a big roundabout

{22 pt ultra bold}

It was Muggle-Wump, the Monkey

{32 pt light}

Run!

{193 pt bold}

They were very excited

{53 pt light italic}

DON'T RIDE ON THAT CROCODILE
{28 pt regular}

They were all in school
{41 pt bold italic}

Tough and chewy
{42 pt ultra bold}

Jill turned and ran
{69 pt light italic}

Let's take the table with the lovely flowers on it
{24 pt light}

Wooden lion, fearsome dragon

{36 pt regular }

swish & swoosh

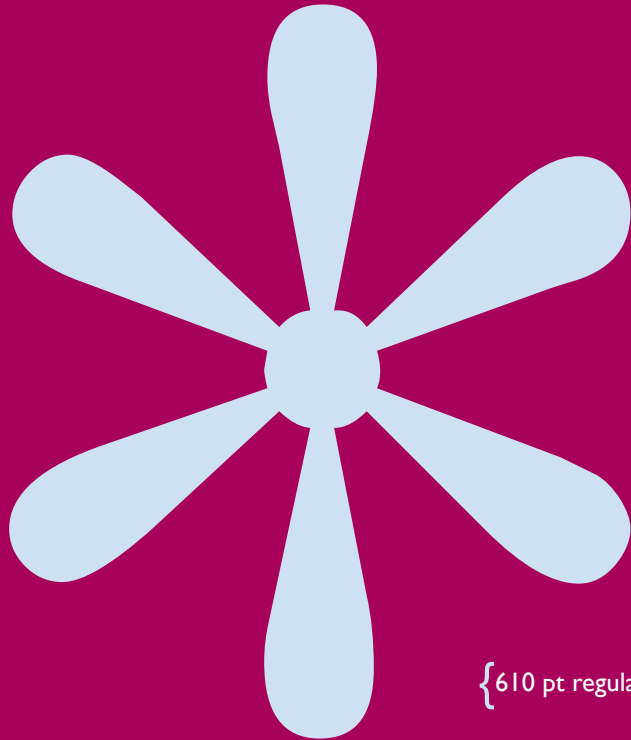
{76 pt italic }

**Then, with a crashing of branches, Trunky
the Elephant came rushing out of the jungle**

{20/24 pt bold }

I could eat six children before I am full up!

{27 pt light }



{610 pt regular}