Ballinger began life as a proprietary single-weight face called baasic, designed for Dublin-based design office aad. baasic was intended as a plain, hardworking grotesque: a simple tool for clear communication. We've developed it into a fullyfeatured eight-weight workhorse family with matching italics, plus condensed and monospaced companions. Sources include early 20th century jobbing sanses like Morris Benton's News Gothic and Candia, a 70s-era typewriter face that Josef Müller-Brockmann designed for Olivetti, which had unusually deep junctures that added energy to letters like m and n. Ballinger has large counters and a generous x-height. Letters like a, e, and s open out gradually as they move from Thin to Black to maintain ample apertures, even in the darkest weights. Semi-oldstyle figures are available, as are case-sensitive punctuation and delimiters. Italics incorporate subtle ogee curves to lend warmth and energy to the page or screen. Ballinger supports over 130 languages, including русский, български, Српски, and Tiếng Việt. Winner of an ICAD Gold Bell. Ballinger[™] Styles signalfoundry.com

Ballinger Thin Ballinger Thin Italic Ballinger X-Light Ballinger X-Light Italic Ballinger Light Ballinger Light Italic Ballinger Regular Ballinger Regular Italic **Ballinger Medium** Ballinger Medium Italic **Ballinger Bold Ballinger Bold Italic Ballinger X-Bold Ballinger X-Bold Italic Ballinger Black Ballinger Black Italic**

Ballinger Thin signalfoundry.com

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THIS BEING WELL KNOWN TO SECOND LIEUTENANT COURTENAY, HE, after collecting himself, his cycle, and his scattered wits from the ditch and conscientiously cursing the road, the dark, and the wet, duly turned to bless the luck that had brought about an accident right at the doorstep of a section of the Motor Transport. There were about ten massive lorries drawn up close to the side of the road under the poplars, and Courtenay made a direct line for one from which a chink of light showed under the tarpaulin and sounds of revelry issued from a melodeon and a rasping file. Courtenay pulled aside the flap, poked his head in and found himself

20pt

THIS BEING WELL KNOWN TO SECOND LIEUTENANT COURtenay, he, after collecting himself, his cycle, and his scattered wits from the ditch and conscientiously cursing the road, the dark, and the wet, duly turned to bless the luck that had brought about an accident right at the doorstep of a section of the Motor Transport. There were about ten massive lorries drawn up close to the side of the road un-

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Ballinger Light signalfoundry.com

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Ballinger Regular signalfoundry.com

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Ballinger Medium signalfoundry.com

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Ballinger Bold signalfoundry.com

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Ballinger X-Bold signalfoundry.com

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Qn.

THIS BEING WELL KNOWN TO SECOND LIEUTENANT COURTENAY, HE, after collecting himself, his cycle, and his scattered wits from the ditch and conscientiously cursing the road, the dark, and the wet, duly turned to bless the luck that had brought about an accident right at the doorstep of a section of the Motor Transport. There were about ten massive lorries drawn up close to the side of the road under the poplars, and Courtenay made a direct line for one from which a chink of light showed under the tarpaulin and sounds of revelry issued from a melodeon and a rasping file. Courtenay pulled aside the flap, poked his head in and found himself blinking in the bright glare of an acetylene lamp suspended in the middle of a Mechanical Transport traveling workshop. The walls—tarpaulin over a wooden frame—were closely packed with an array of tools, and the floor was still more closely packed with a work-bench, vice and lathe, spare motor parts, boxes, and half a dozen men. The men were reading newspapers and magazines; one was manipulating the melodeon, and another at the

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THIS BEING WELL KNOWN TO SECOND LIEUTENANT
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12pt

THIS BEING WELL KNOWN TO SECOND LIEUtenant Courtenay, he, after collecting himself, his cycle, and his scattered wits from the ditch and conscientiously cursing the road, the dark, and the wet, duly turned to bless the luck that had brought about an accident right at the doorstep of a section of the Motor Transport. There were about ten massive lorries drawn up close to the side of the road under the poplars, and Courtenay made a direct line for one from which a chink of light 16pt

THIS BEING WELL KNOWN TO Second Lieutenant Courtenay, he, after collecting himself, his cycle, and his scattered wits from the ditch and conscientiously cursing the road, the dark, and the wet, duly turned to bless the luck that had brought about an accident right at the doorstep of a section

32pt

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ПЫШНАЯ ЗВЕЗДА БЛЕСНУЛА У НЕГО НА груди, ордена зазвенели у лацкана, большое черное мундирное его тело стало уходить на прямых ногах. Оно стиснуто было сумрачными стенами, оно двигалось в них, как движется барка в глубоком канале, и исчезло в дверях директорского кабинета. Маленький служитель понес ему чай с торжественным шумом, а я побежал домой, в лавку. В лавке нашей, полон сомнения, сидел и скребся мужик-покупатель. Увидев меня, отец бросил мужика и, не колеблясь, поверил моему рассказу. Он закричал приказчику закрывать лавку и бросился на Соборную улицу покупать мне шапку с гербом. Бедная мать едва отодрала меня от помешавшегося этого человека. Мать была бледна в ту минуту и испытывала судьбу. Она гладила меня и с отвращением отталкивала. Она сказала, что о всех принятых в гимназию бывает объявление в газетах и что бог нас покарает и люди над нами посмеются, если мы купим форменную одежду раньше времени. Мать была бледна, она испытывала судьбу в моих глазах и смотрела на меня с горькой жалостью, как на калечку, потому что одна она знала, как несчастлива наша семья. Все мужчины в нашем роду были доверчивы к людям и скоры на необдуманные поступки, нам ни в чем не было счастья. Мой дед был раввином когда-то в Белой Церкви, его прогнали оттуда за кощунство, и он с шумом и скудно прожил еще сорок лет, изучал иностранные языки и стал сходить с ума на восьмидесятом году жизни. Дядька мой Лев, брат отца, учился в Воложинском ешиботе, в 1892 году он

11p

CÁCH ĐÂY LÂU ĐỜI LẮM, Ở LĨNH NAM CÓ MỘT THỦ lĩnh tên là Lộc Tục, hiệu là Kinh Dương Vương, sức khoẻ tuyết trần, lai có tài đi lai dưới nước như đi trên cạn. Một hôm, Kinh Dương Vương đi chơi hồ Động Đình, gặp Long Nữ là con gái Long Vương, hai người kết thành vợ chồng và ít lâu sau sinh được một trai, đặt tên là Sùng Lâm. Lớn lên Sùng làm rất khoẻ, một tay có thể nhấc bổng lên cao tảng đá hai người ôm. Cũng như cha, Sùng Lâm có tài đi lại dưới nước như đi trên cạn. Khi nối nghiệp cha, chàng lấy hiệu là Lạc Long Quân. Lúc bấy giờ ở đất Lĩnh Nam còn hoang vu, không một nơi nào yên ổn, Lạc Long Quân quyết chí đi du ngoạn khắp nơi. Đến vùng bờ biển Đông Nam, Lạc Long Quân gặp một con cá rất lớn. Con cá này đã sống từ lâu đời, mình dài hơn năm mươi trương, đuôi như cánh buồm, miêng có thể nuốt chủng mười người một lúc. Khi nó bơi thì sóng nổi ngất trời, thuyền bè qua lại đề bị nó nhận chìm, người trên thuyền đều bị nó nuốt sống. Dân chài rất sợ con quái vật ấy. Họ gọi nó là Ngư tinh. Chỗ ở của Ngư tinh là một cái hang lớn ăn sâu xuống đáy biển, trên hang có một dãy núi đá cao ngặn miền duyên hải ra làm hai vùng. Lạc Long Quân quyết tâm giết loài yêu quái, trừ hại cho dân, Lạc Long Quân đóng một chiếc thuyền thất chắc và thất lớn, rèn một khối sắt có nhiều cạnh sắc, nung cho thật đỏ, rồi đem khối sắt xuống thuyền chèo thẳng đến Ngư Tinh, Lạc Long Quân giơ khối sắt lên giả cách như cầm một người ném vào miêng cho nó ăn. Ngư Tinh há miệng đón mồi. Lạc Long Quân lao thẳng khối sắt nóng bỏng vào miệng nó. Ngư Tinh bị cháy họng vùng lên chống cự, quật đuôi vào thuyền của Lạc Long Quân. Lạc Long Quân liền rút gươm chém Ngư Tinh làm ba khúc. Khúc đầu hoá thành con chó biển. Lac Long Quân lấy đá ngăn biển chăn đường giết chết con chó biển, vứt đầu lên một hòn núi, nay gọi hòn núi ấy là Cẩu Đầu Sơn, khúc mình của Ngư

| Oldstyle Figures | 1234567890 → 1234567890 |
|--------------------------|---|
| Tabular Figures | 1234567890 → 1234567890 |
| Tabular Oldstyle Figures | 1234567890 → 1234567890 |
| Arbitrary Fractions | $1/9 \ 3/8 \ 25/32 \rightarrow \frac{1}{9} \ \frac{3}{8} \ ^{25}/_{32}$ |
| Superiors & Inferiors | Estuarial3 H2O → Estuarial3 H2O |
| Ordinals | 23a 65o → 23ª 65º |
| Case-sensitive Forms | (NON-COM) «OBOE» → (NON-COM) «OBOE» |
| Ligatures | Define flee office afflict ruff Kafka surfboard fjord |
| | → Define flee office afflict ruff Kafka surfboard fjord |
| Stylistic Set 1 | Great days → Great days |
| Stylistic Set 2 | €23.75 → €23.75 |

| Uppercase Latin | ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSßTUVWXYZÆŒÞŊƏ |
|--------------------------|---|
| | ÁĂÂÄÀĄÅÃĀĂĂĂĂŠÂÂÂÂÂÂĀÁĆČÇĊĎÐÉĔĚÊËĖÈĒĘÉỆÈĒĒĒĒĒ |
| | ĞĢĠĦĺĬĨÏÏÌJĨIJĨĶĹĻĽĿĿŁŃŇÑÓŎÔÖÒÕŌŐØÔÔÔÔŌŌŎŎŎŎŎŎŎŎŎŎ |
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| Lowercase Latin | abcdefghijklmnopqrsßtuvwxyzæœðŋə |
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| | úŭûüùůũūųụủưứựừửữẃŵẅẁýŷÿỳỵỷỹźžż |
| Uppercase Cyrillic | АБВГЃҐДЕЀЁЖЗИЙЍӢКЌЛМНОПРСТУЎӮФХЧЦШЩЏ |
| | ФЛДӨБІНҰҮУӨФТКОЙГІІЄЭЗНШЫ |
| Lowercase Cyrillic | абвгŕґдеѐёжзийѝкќлмнопрстуўфхчцшщџьъыљњѕєэіїjħ |
| | юяђѣѳѵүұhlәӣѳӯδвгджзийѝkлnmцшщьъю |
| Ligatures | fbffffifflfhfifjfkfllJij |
| Figures & Currency | 0123456789 \$€£¥₫₽⊖T |
| | 0123456789 \$€£¥₫₽₴₸ |
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| | 0123456789 0123456789 / 0123456789 0123456789 1/4 1/2 3/4 |
| Alternates | a€ |
| Punctuation & Delimiters | ·,:;?¿!¡&*†‡",,""'','‹><>«»«()()[][]{}{}/\ |
| Math | +-×÷±=<>≤≥≠≈~f¢#%°ªº |
| Symbols | $\uparrow \nearrow \rightarrow \lor \downarrow \lor \leftarrow \land \land \lor \lozenge \P @ @ @ @^{\otimes \intercal} \textcircled{$} \blacksquare \textcircled{$}$ |

Designed by Max Phillips.

Many thanks to Scott Burnett, Ilya Ruderman, and Rainer Scheichelbauer.

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