

Catalogo

TIPOGRAFICO



ANATOMÍA

AdornS Slab Serif.



Ā ā B b C c D d E e F f G g

Apice

Panza

Uña

Asta
Ascendente

Brazo

H h I i J j K k L l M m N n

Flete

Cola

Pierna

Contrapunzón Hombro

Ñ ñ O o P p Q q R r S s T t

Asta
Descendente

Espina Cruz

U u V v W w X x Y y Z z

Vértice

Serif

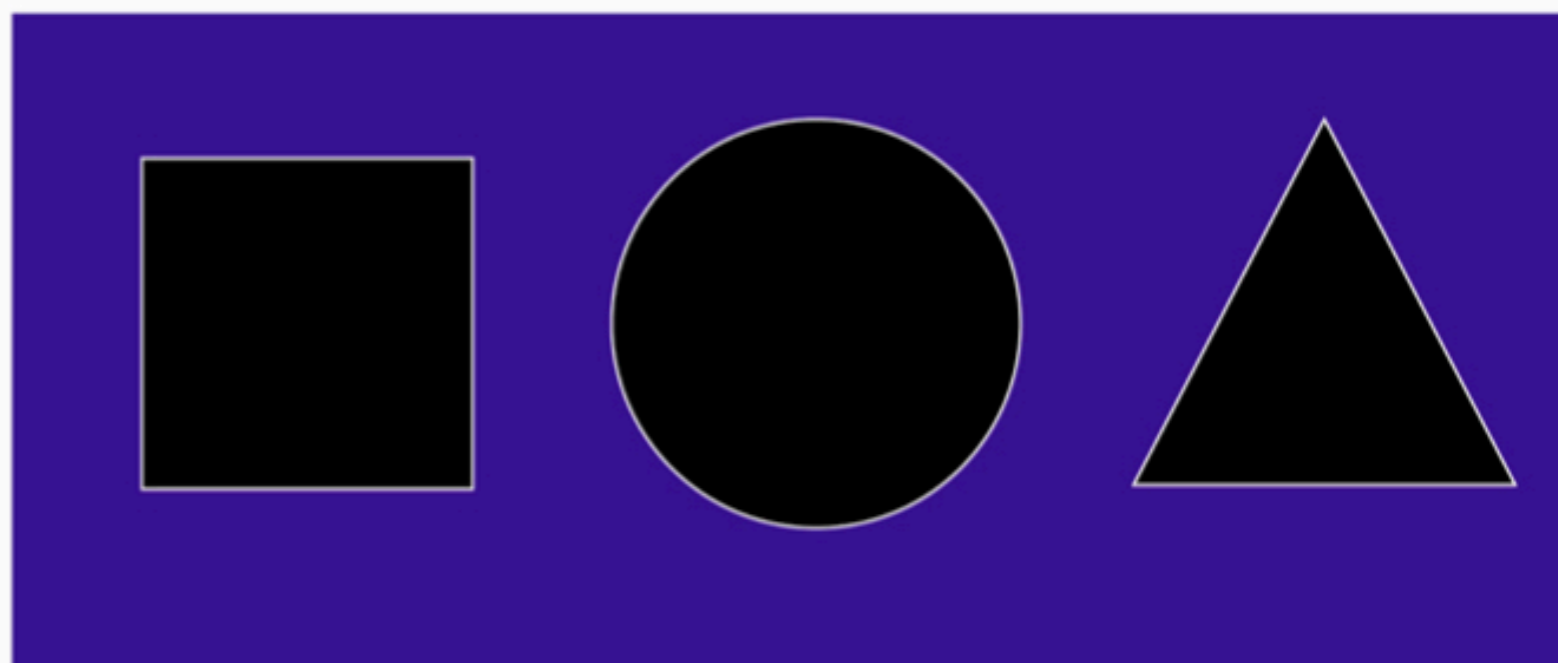
GROTESCAS

Contraste en el ancho de sus trazos

Buena Legibilidad
en espacios pequeños
y frases cortas

GEO MÉTRICAS

A base de figuras



Son mejores para

TÍTULOS

HUMANÍSTICAS

(Humanistas)

Poco contraste entre los trazos gruesos y finos.

Barra de la “e” inclinada.

Remates gruesos y cortos, oblicuos en las ascendentes.

Altura de la caja alta similar a la de las ascendentes.

Peso intenso en la apariencia general de los textos.



k

f

O

R

i



m

x

v

y

p

C

g

t

Q

z

J

b

h

u

Adelle Sans

>Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit,
sed do eiusmod tempor incididunt ut labore et dolore
magna aliqua. Ut enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud
exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo
consequat. Duis aute irure dolor in reprehenderit in
voluptate velit esse cillum dolore eu fugiat nulla pariatur.
Excepteur sint occaecat cupidatat non proident, sunt in
culpa qui officia deserunt mollit anim id est laborum.
Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit,
sed do eiusmod tempor incididunt ut labore et dolore
magna aliqua. Ut enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud
exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo
consequat. Duis aute irure dolor in reprehenderit in
voluptate velit esse cillum dolore

Optima

Calluna Sans

The warden threw a party in the county jail
The prison band was there, and they began to wail
The band was jumpin', and the joint began to swing
You should've heard them knocked out jailbirds sing

Let's rock

Everybody, let's rock

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone

Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone

The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang

The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

Let's rock

Everybody, let's rock

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Number forty-seven said to number three

"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see"

"I sure would be delighted with your company"

"Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"

Let's rock...



"For Heaven's sake"

"No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break"

Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix"

"I wanna stick around awhile and get my kicks"

Let's rock

Everybody, let's rock

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

