

an unconventional
typeface brought to
life through scanning
and printing

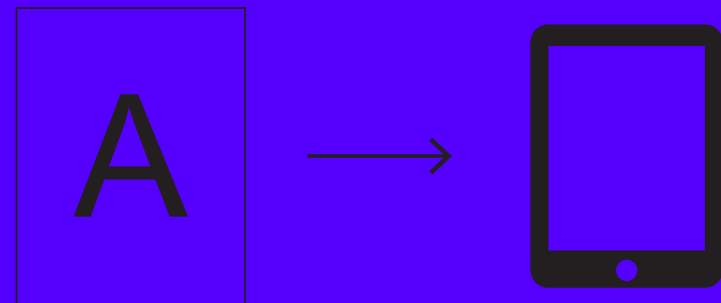


Technology today has rapidly evolved, and even though photocopying was only developed in the 1950s, it is no longer considered “new technology.” The contemporary version of xeroxing is now the portable camera.

Common occurrences in scanning are unexpected distortion and artifacts through the mechanical operation. Inspired by this idea, scanlate is a typeface created through the repeated actions of “scanning” and printing.

Scanner Pro is an iOS app that has automatic bound detection for rectangular shapes because it operates under the assumption that it is taking a photo of a piece of paper.

Taking advantage of this function, printed copies of individual glyphs from Arial were “scanned.” Then the process was repeated with the new versions of the glyphs. The letterforms collected are produced from using technology in unintentional methods, and show the limits of bound detection technology. And the result is an unconventional typeface brought to life through scanning and printing.



A B C D E F G H I J K L M

N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q

r s t u v w x y z 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

! " # \$ % & * () - _ + = { }

[] ^ ~ . , ' " " " | / \

It was a humorously pitiful business for both of us. For, before we passed further, it must be said that the monkey-skin was fast at both ends; fast to Queequeg's broad canvas belt, and fast to my narrow leather one. So that for better or for worse, we two, for the time, were wedded; and should poor Queequeg sink to rise no more, then both usage and honour demanded, that instead of cutting the cord, it should drag me down in his wake.

8/11

The Scarecrow went sorrowfully back to his friends and told them what Oz had said; and Dorothy was surprised to find that the Great Wizard was not a **head**, as she had seen him, but a lovely lady. "All the same," said the Scarecrow, "she needs a heart as much as the Tin Woodman."

9/12

That night, too, there was another jelling out of gas from the distant planet. I saw it. A reddish wash at the edge, the slightest projection of the outline just as the chronometer struck midnight and at that I told Ogilvy and he took my place.

10/13

"Speak-oh! Tell-me me who-ee be, or Dam-me, I kill-oh!" again growled the cannibal, while his horrid flourishing of the tomahawk scattered the hot tobacco ashes about me till I thought my linen would get on fire. But thank heaven, at that moment the lantern came into the room light in hand, and leaping from the bed I ran up to him. "Don't be afraid now," said he, grinning again, "Queequeg here wouldn't harm a hair of your head."

12/15

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12/15

Alpha

Branco

SPADE

Delta

Echo

Foxtrot

GOVIF

Hotel

India

Juliett

Kilo Lima

MIKE

November

Oscar Papa

Quebec

ROMEO

Sierra
Langit
UNIFORM
Victor
whiskey
Ray
lan
Zulu

TC

77

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