Mrs. Eaves

a seductive typeface designed by Zuzana Licko book designed by Peter Roach



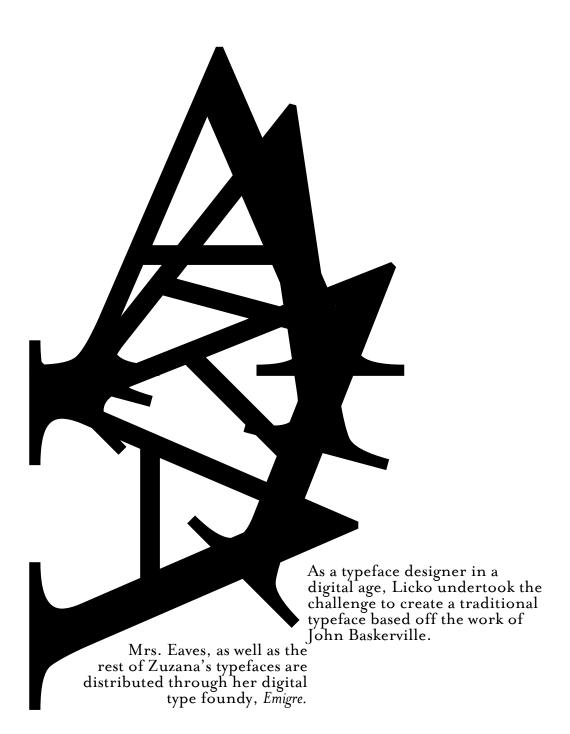
John Baskerville 1757

he story of Mrs. Eaves dates back to typographer, John Baskerville.



Sarah Laves as it were, was was Baskerville's house-maid.

and subsequently his mistress.

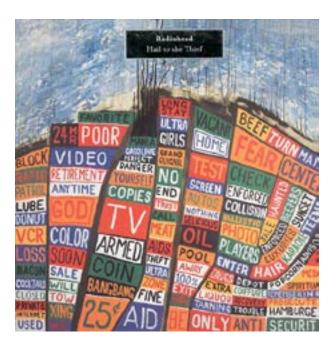


orangutan

Using Baskerville as a starting point, Zuzana reduced the x-height while keeping the width. With this , she reduced contrast while retaining the overall openness of Baskerville.



...Same with the lower case g.



Mrs. Eaves shows up in many logos, book covers, restaurant menus, and headlines. As illustrated Radiohead above. used the Mrs. Eaves typeface for the title of their album. Hail to the Thief.

FABLE XX. The Sun and the Wind.

- LIES IN MES CAPES - DUT POINT I -

Shown to the right are 2 specimens of Mrs. Eaves used in literary situations; probably the best and most common situation for using the typeface. It seems to lend itself to

PHOEBUS and AEOLUS had once a dispute, which of them could soonest prevail with a certain travel- communier to part with his cloak. Aeolus began the attack, cating in the and assaulted him with great violence. But the man setting of wrapping his cloak still closer about him, doubled books as long his efforts to keep it, and went on his way. And now as ample space Phoebus darted his warm insinuating rays, which melting the traveler by degrees, at length obliged him to throw aside that cloak, which all the rage of Aeolus could not compel him to resign. Learn hence, said Phoebus to the blustering god, that soft and gentle means will often accomplish, what force and fury can never effect.

is permitted.

tweez xxxx. The Boar and the two Felorado-- LIST DI MISI GIOTI - LA POINT !-

TWO PRINCES, setting out together upon a journey which lief through a dangerous first, rectailly promised to social each other. If they should happen to be assentied. They led not presented for, before they perceived a line realing steams there with great regs. There were no hopes in flight; but one of sheet, being very arrive, spring up into a tree, upon which, the either, Mirowing himself flat on the ground, held his breath, and pretended to be dead; remembering to have bound it mores; that this results will not proy upon a skel current. The Bear came up, and after smalling to him some time, left how, and west on. When he was fairly out of right and hearing, the hors From the tree salk non-Well, my friend, what said the Bras? He arensed to whiteper you very closely. He did no. replied the when, and gave me this good place of advice; naver to assect as with a writh, who in the hour of dags will desert his Friend.

them