

The
Ginegar
Type
Family
Specimen

Ori

Ben-Dor

EsadType

19-21

About

Ginegar is a Latin typeface family that attempts to synthesize different traditions of stroke modulation and construction of letter shapes.

Its skeleton is inspired by expansion-like models, which in turn are based on pointed-pen calligraphy. Its mass distribution and contrast axis borrow primarily from translation-like models, in turn based on broad-nib calligraphy. And its finish is sharp and geometric.

The result is a typeface which is refreshing and modern yet deeply aware of the broad historical and cultural context of the field in which it operates.

Ginegar combines strong personality with high legibility, making it suitable for branding and editorial design alike.

Currently the family includes four text weights, ranging from regular to black, each with a matching italic style. There are also three styles for use at larger sizes: display, head and subhead.

Text regular, which you are reading now, is lower-contrasted and darker than the average text typeface, contributing to its modern appeal. Further contributing to that are a compact look, resulting from a large x-height, short extenders and closed shapes, and generous horizontal proportions, reminiscent of monospace aesthetics.

The italic is characterized by a higher-than-usual slant angle of about 18.5 degrees, helping it stand out when used as a secondary style alongside the roman.

The display introduces some unique, refined details, making it the most expressive member of the family and offering an interesting reading experience when used even for very short texts at large sizes.

The name *Ginegar* comes from the name of a kibbutz (a small collective community) located in the beautiful Jezreel Valley in the north of Israel, not far from Nazareth.

11, be on, then! said the Pigeon in a sur-
e, as it settled down again into its nest
ouched down among the trees as well as
could, for her neck kept getting entangle
ong the branches, and every now and then
l to stop and untwist it. After a while
remembered that she still held the pieces of
er hands, and she set to work very carefu
bling first at one and then at the oth
growing sometimes taller and sometime
ter, until she had succeeded in bringing
up to her usual height. It was so long sir

Family Overview

abc

Regular

abc

Italic

TEXT

abc

Display

abc

Medium

abc

Medium Italic

abc

Head

abc

Bold

abc

Bold Italic

abc

Subhead

abc

Black

abc

Black Italic

DISPLAY

Algebraic Form

Justin Trudeau

Greater Anglia

Hillary Clinton

Caprese Salad

With Pleasure

Second Party

Pablo Neruda

Text Regular through Black Italic, 48 pt

Text Regular & Italic, 20/22 pt

The winter of 1952 was colder than usual, her grandmother recalled as she was telling her

How much time does it take to fall in love? According to a new study, the answer might not

Text Regular & Italic, 14/16 pt

There are few persons, even among the calmest thinkers, who have not occasionally been startled into a vague yet thrilling half-credence in the supernatural, by coincidences of so seemingly marvellous a

The extraordinary details which I am now called upon to make public, will be found to form, as regards sequence of time, the primary branch of a series of scarcely intelligible coincidences, whose secondary or con-

Text Regular & Italic, 9/11.5 pt

I received this note within half an hour after it was written, and in fifteen minutes more I was in the dying man's chamber. I had not seen him for ten days, and was appalled by the fearful alteration which the brief interval had wrought in him. His face wore a leaden hue; the eyes were utterly lustreless; and the emaciation was so extreme that the skin had been broken through by the cheek-bones. His expectoration was

After pressing Valdemar's hand, I took these gentlemen aside, and obtained from them a minute account of the patient's condition. The left lung had been for eighteen months in a semi-ossious or cartilaginous state, and was, of course, entirely useless for all purposes of vitality. The right, in its upper portion, was also partially, if not thoroughly, ossified, while the lower region was merely a mass of purulent tubercles, running one into another. Several

Text Medium & Italic, 20/22 pt

If a new pair of shoes costs \$60 and the VAT is 13%, then it's probably better to just keep the

"I am if you are," said the man, which was no surprise given his tendency to turn everything

Text Medium & Italic, 14/16 pt

When, in an article entitled "The Murders in the Rue Morgue," I endeavored, about a year ago, to depict some very remarkable features in the mental character of my friend, the Chevalier C.

Upon the winding up of the tragedy involved in the deaths of Madame L'Esplanaye and her daughter, the Chevalier dismissed the affair at once from his attention, and relapsed into his old habits of moody

Text Medium & Italic, 9/11.5 pt

When they had gone, I spoke freely with M. Valdemar on the subject of his approaching dissolution, as well as, more particularly, of the experiment proposed. He still professed himself quite willing and even anxious to have it made, and urged me to commence it at once. A male and a female nurse were in attendance; but I did not feel myself altogether at liberty to engage in a task of this character with no more reliable

While he spoke thus, I commenced the passes which I had already found most effectual in subduing him. He was evidently influenced with the first lateral stroke of my hand across his forehead; but although I exerted all my powers, no further perceptible effect was induced until some minutes after ten o'clock, when Doctors D— and F— called, according to appointment. I explained to them, in a few words, what I designed, and

Text Bold & Italic, 20/22 pt

Moving next to an H&M store or buying a new washing machine? Find out which is

Text Bold & Italic, 14/16 pt

But these dreams were not altogether uninterrupted. It may readily be supposed that the part played by my friend, in the drama at the Rue Morgue, had not failed of its impression upon the

Text Bold & Italic, 9/11.5 pt

At five minutes before eleven I perceived unequivocal signs of the mesmeric influence. The glassy roll of the eye was changed for that expression of uneasy inward examination which is never seen except in cases of sleep-waking, and which it is quite impossible to mistake. With a few rapid lateral passes I made the lids quiver, as in incipient sleep, and with a few more I closed them altogether. I

Boeing 747, one of the largest airplanes ever built, commonly called “Jumbo Jet”, is capable

This event occurred about two years after the atrocity in the Rue Morgue. Marie, whose Christian and family name will at once arrest attention from their resemblance to those of the unfortu-

When I had accomplished this, it was fully midnight, and I requested the gentlemen present to examine M. Valdemar’s condition. After a few experiments, they admitted him to be an unusually perfect state of mesmeric trance. The curiosity of both the physicians was greatly excited. Dr. D—— resolved at once to remain with the patient all night, while Dr. F—— took leave with a promise to return at daybreak. Mr.

Text Black & Italic, 20/22 pt

Joe Biden? I’m starting to really like this guy! I mean, who thought he would make

Text Black & Italic, 14/16 pt

The anticipations of the shopkeeper were realized, and his rooms soon became notorious through the charms of the sprightly grisette. She had been in his employ about a year,

Text Black & Italic, 9/11.5 pt

We left M. Valdemar entirely undisturbed until about three o’clock in the morning, when I approached him and found him in precisely the same condition as when Dr. F—— went away—that is to say, he lay in the same position; the pulse was imperceptible; the breathing was gentle (scarcely noticeable, unless through the application of a mirror to the lips); the eyes were closed natu-

It’s their 1976 hit “Dancing Queen” which made ABBA a global success story, topping

It was about five months after this return home, that her friends were alarmed by her sudden disappearance for the second time. Three days elapsed, and nothing was heard of her. On

As I approached M. Valdemar I made a kind of half effort to influence his right arm into pursuit of my own, as I passed the latter gently to and fro above his person. In such experiments with this patient, I had never perfectly succeeded before, and assuredly I had little thought of succeeding now; but to my astonishment, his arm very readily, although feebly, followed every direction I assigned it

Text Regular, 20/25 pt

NOVEMBER, DECEMBER, AND HALF OF JANUARY PASSED AWAY. CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR HAD BEEN CELEBRATED AT GATESHEAD WITH THE USUAL FESTIVE CHEER; PRESENTS HAD

Text Regular, 16/20 pt

SITTING ON A LOW STOOL, A FEW YARDS FROM HER ARM-CHAIR, I EXAMINED HER FIGURE; I PERUSED HER FEATURES. IN MY HAND I HELD THE TRACT CONTAINING THE SUDDEN DEATH OF THE LIAR, TO WHICH NARRATIVE MY ATTENTION HAD BEEN POINTED AS TO AN APPROPRIATE WARNING.

Text Regular, 14/18 pt

IT WAS THE FIFTEENTH OF JANUARY, ABOUT NINE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING: BESSIE WAS GONE DOWN TO BREAKFAST; MY COUSINS HAD NOT YET BEEN SUMMONED TO THEIR MAMA; ELIZA WAS PUTTING ON HER BONNET AND WARM GARDEN-COAT TO GO AND FEED HER POULTRY, AN OCCUPATION OF WHICH SHE WAS FOND: AND NOT LESS SO OF SELLING THE EGGS TO THE HOUSEKEEPER AND HOARDING UP THE

Text Italic, 20/25 pt

FIVE O'CLOCK HAD HARDLY STRUCK ON THE MORNING OF THE 19TH OF JANUARY, WHEN BESSIE BROUGHT A CANDLE INTO MY CLOSET AND FOUND ME ALREADY UP AND NEARLY DRESSED. I HAD RISEN HALF-AN-

Text Italic, 16/20 pt

FROM THIS WINDOW WERE VISIBLE THE PORTER'S LODGE AND THE CARRIAGE-ROAD, AND JUST AS I HAD DISSOLVED SO MUCH OF THE SILVER-WHITE FOLIAGE VEILING THE PANES AS LEFT ROOM TO LOOK OUT, I SAW THE GATES THROWN OPEN AND A CARRIAGE ROLL THROUGH. I WATCHED IT ASCENDING

Text Italic, 14/18 pt

I WOULD FAIN EXERCISE SOME BETTER FACULTY THAN THAT OF FIERCE SPEAKING; FAIN FIND NOURISHMENT FOR SOME LESS FIENDISH FEELING THAN THAT OF SOMBRE INDIGNATION. I TOOK A BOOK—SOME ARABIAN TALES; I SAT DOWN AND ENDEAVOURED TO READ. I COULD MAKE NO SENSE OF THE SUBJECT; MY OWN THOUGHTS SWAM ALWAYS BETWEEN ME AND THE PAGE I HAD USUALLY FOUND FASCINATING.

When the Terms of a Proposition are represented by *words*, it is said to be ‘**concrete**’; when by *letters*, ‘**abstract**.’ To translate a Proposition from concrete into abstract form, we fix on a Term, and regard each Term as a *Species* of it, and choose a letter to represent its *Differentia*. [For example, suppose we wish to translate “Some soldiers are brave” into abstract form. We may take “soldiers” as a *Species* of the Genus “men”, and regard “soldiers” and “brave” as *Differentia* of the *Species* “men”: and we may

Text Regular, 10/14 pt

On constata qu'elle écrivait, au moins deux fois par mois, toujours à la même adresse, et qu'elle affranchissait la lettre. On parvint à se procurer l'adresse: Monsieur, Monsieur Thénardier, aubergiste, à Montfermeil. On fit jaser au cabaret l'écrivain public, vieux bonhomme qui ne pouvait pas emplir son estomac de vin rouge sans vider sa poche aux secrets. Bref, on sut que Fantine avait un enfant. «Ce devait être une espèce de fille.» Il se trouva une commère qui fit le voyage de Montfermeil, parla aux Thénardier, et dit à son retour: Pour mes trente-cinq francs, j'en ai eu le cœur net. J'ai vu l'enfant!

La commère qui fit cela était une gorgone appelée madame Victurnien, gardienne et portière de la vertu de tout le monde. Madame Victurnien avait cinquante-six ans, et doublait le masque de la laideur du masque de la vieillesse. Voix chevrotante, esprit capricant. Cette vieille femme avait été jeune, chose étonnante. Dans sa jeunesse, en plein 93, elle avait épousé un moine échappé du cloître en bonnet rouge et passé des bernardins aux jacobins. Elle était sèche, rêche, revêche, pointue, épineuse, presque venimeuse; tout en se souvenant de son moine dont elle était veuve, et qui l'avait fort domptée et pliée. C'était une ortie où l'on voyait le froissement du froc. À la restauration, elle s'était faite bigote, et si énergiquement que les prêtres lui avaient pardonné son moine. Elle avait un petit bien qu'elle léguait bruyamment à une communauté religieuse. Elle était fort bien vue à l'évêché d'Arras. Cette madame Victurnien donc alla à Montfermeil et revint en disant: J'ai vu l'enfant.

Tout cela prit du temps. Fantine était depuis plus d'un an à la fabrique, lorsqu'un matin la surveillante de l'atelier lui remit, de la part de M. le maire, cinquante francs, en lui disant qu'elle ne faisait plus partie de l'atelier et en l'engageant, de la part de M. le maire, à quitter le pays.

C'était précisément dans ce même mois que les Thénardier, après avoir demandé douze francs au lieu de six, venaient d'exiger quinze francs au lieu de douze.

Fantine fut atterrée. Elle ne pouvait s'en aller du pays, elle devait son loyer et ses meubles. Cinquante francs ne suffisaient pas pour acquitter cette dette. Elle balbutia quelques mots suppliants. La surveillante lui signifia qu'elle eût à sortir sur-le-champ de l'atelier. Fantine n'était du reste qu'une ouvrière médiocre. Accablée de honte plus encore que de désespoir,

Text Regular, 10/16 pt

The skies they were ashen and sober;
The leaves they were crisped and sere—
The leaves they were withering and sere;
It was night in the lonesome October
Of my most immemorial year:
It was hard by the dim lake of Auber,
In the misty mid region of Weir:—
It was down by the dank tarn of Auber,
In the ghoul-haunted woodland of Weir.

Here once, through an alley Titanic,
Of cypress, I roamed with my Soul—
Of cypress, with Psyche, my Soul.
There were days when my heart was volcanic
As the scoriac rivers that roll—
As the lavas that restlessly roll
Their sulphurous currents down Yaanek,
In the ultimate climes of the Pole—
That groan as they roll down Mount Yaanek
In the realms of the Boreal Pole.

Our talk had been serious and sober,
But our thoughts they were palsied and sere—
Our memories were treacherous and sere;
For we knew not the month was October,
And we marked not the night of the year—
(Ah, night of all nights in the year!)
We noted not the dim lake of Auber,
(Though once we had journeyed down here)
We remembered not the dank tarn of Auber,
Nor the ghoul-haunted woodland of Weir.

Text Regular, 30 pt, tracking +200

BEETHOVEN'S

moonlight

Text Black Italic, 140 pt

SONATA



Display, 40/39 pt

Though Edmund
was much more
displeasèd with
his aunt than

Display, 30/30 pt

As the horse continued
in name, as well as
fact, the property of
Edmund, Mrs. Norris
could tolerate its being

Display, 20/21 pt

Mr. Rushworth was from the first
struck with the beauty of Miss
Bertram, and, being inclined to
marry, soon fancied himself in love.
He was a heavy young man, with not
more than common sense; but as
there was nothing disagreeable in



Display, 600 pt

Head, 30/30 pt

After dancing with each other at a proper number of balls, the young people justified these opinions, and

Head, 20/21 pt

It was some months before Sir Thomas's consent could be received; but, in the meanwhile, as no one felt a doubt of his most cordial pleasure in the connexion, the intercourse of the two families was carried on without restraint, and no other

Head, 16/17 pt

Edmund was the only one of the family who could see a fault in the business; but no representation of his aunt's could induce him to find Mr. Rushworth a desirable companion. He could allow his sister to be the best judge of her own happiness, but he was not pleased that her happiness should centre in a large income; nor could he refrain from often saying

Subhead, 20/21 pt

Sir Thomas, however, was truly happy in the prospect of an alliance so unquestionably advantageous, and of which he heard nothing but the perfectly good and agreeable. It was a connexion exactly of the right sort—in the same county, and the

Subhead, 16/17 pt

Such was the state of affairs in the month of July; and Fanny had just reached her eighteenth year, when the society of the village received an addition in the brother and sister of Mrs. Grant, a Mr. and Miss Crawford, the children of her mother by a second marriage. They were young people of fortune. The son had a good estate in Norfolk,

Subhead, 14/16 pt

Miss Crawford was not entirely free from similar apprehensions, though they arose principally from doubts of her sister's style of living and tone of society; and it was not till after she had tried in vain to persuade her brother to settle with her at his own country house, that she could resolve to hazard herself among her other relations. To anything like a permanence of abode, or limitation of society, Henry Crawford had, unluckily, a great dislike: he could

Rashida

Display, 165 pt

Jones

Welcome to thigh guy summer

Men haven't been skipping leg day. And this summer, they're ready to show you.

By Alex Abad-Santos

I never believed that Helen of Troy's face launched a thousand ships. According to ancient Greek poet Homer, and myths that predated him, there was once a woman so beautiful that she caused a war, and even the gods, petty beings who couldn't help themselves, picked sides in the battle.

Absurd. Plain hyperbole. I couldn't fathom that many people willing to get into a boat, let alone 1,000 of them, willing to lose a life over a body part they have no claim to.

That is, until I saw Milo Ventimiglia, his thighs, and the reaction to them.

The *This Is Us* actor was photographed in Los Angeles leaving

the gym in shorts that lived true to their name. They clung right below Ventimiglia's T-shirt, leaving his thighs, the size of rotisserie chickens, exposed. His lack of inseam length turned his flying leg buttresses into something that felt even more dangerous, because we aren't used to seeing men's thighs in their full top-to-bottom, hip-to-kneecap glory.

"Good morning to Milo Ventimiglia only" the internet declared. At least one person asked Ventimiglia to give them sweet release from this mortal coil, to crush them like "a soda can between your thighs challenge." The New York Post called Ventimiglia's thigh and shorts combo "dangerous" while People dubbed his legs "impressive."

Ancient Greeks sailed to fight for a woman; Americans would let Milo's thighs pulverize their skulls.

Ventimiglia's legs unearthed a horny vision for Thigh Guy Summer, in which guys with great thighs would show them off and offer them up for public appreciation. It may have also emboldened men who have been squatting and dead-lifting this entire pandemic to go shorter in their shorts this summer.

Granted, I am in no way a scientist, but I fully believe the pandemic has made a whole lot of us extremely horny on main. Some of this thirst, especially longing to have a head smashed like a walnut in between a celebrity's thighs, is due to being inside and going longer than usual without the touch of another human. Not having a "real" summer to celebrate last year also factors in, as we want to do everything and make this summer the best one ever.

But men's thighs and legs as an object of adoration is actually a long time coming, something that's become a mainstream cultural fixation. And I'm not complaining.

Who wears short shorts? Men do.

Though he is the current prime example, Ventimiglia isn't the alpha nor the omega of quads. The admiration includes but isn't limited to Winston Duke, whose thighs in *Us* and *Black Panther* are considered a religious experience; K-pop star Wonho's turgid flanks; Detroit Red Wings' player Dylan Larkin's "hockey butt and thighs" commercial; and Orlando's thick blooms. Closely related was fervor over actor Chris Meloni's cakes, coinciding with the thirst over Ventimiglia's thighs the very same week.

The admiration of thighs is high, and leg days are never skipped.

Bobby McMullen, a trainer based out of the Virginia and DC area, explains that workouts for men's legs have been on the upswing for years, and that fellow gym-goers can spot a slacker. "Wearing sweats to the gym was a scandal," he says, as their presence implied there might be something to hide, a neglected bottom half. (This is not to be confused with the scandal that is men wearing gray sweatpants, which hide nothing at all.)

**"DEADLIFTS
AND SQUATS ARE
THE NEW BICEPS
CURLS AND AB
EXERCISES"**

Character Set

Uppercase

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

Lowercase

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

Alternates

J K N Q R S s z

Lining Figures

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Oldstyle Figures

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Math

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Punctuation

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Accented Uppercase

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Accented Lowercase

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Uppercase

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Uppercase

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Lowercase

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Alternates

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Lining Figures

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Lining Figures

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Punctuation

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Uppercase

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Lowercase

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Punctuation

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Accented Uppercase

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Accented Lowercase

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Features

Oldstyle Figures

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Item #189 costs £307.46 with a 25% discount

Stylistic Alternates

The New Queen of Russia and King of Jordan →
The New Queen of Russia and King of Jordan

The New Queen of Russia and King of Jordan →
The New Queen of Russia and King of Jordan

Successive buzz → Successive buzz

Maggie Rogers → *Maggie Rogers*

Special Black Forms

Que → **Que**

Que → **Que**

Special Display Forms

Rabbit → Rabbit

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Ginegar was developed in 2020-21 by Ori Ben-Dor during the post-diplôme course EsadType at École supérieure d'art et de design d'Amiens, France.

For details about EsadType, please visit esad-amiens.design/esadtype.

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