% This is a comment.
\documentclass{article}

\begin{document}

\section{Beginning}

This is my first document. The point of this document is to get acquainted with comments, commands, and the standard document layout.

Notice how paragraphs are indented \emph{properly}, and that word and sentence spacing are correct. Also notice how there are approximately 66 characters per line, as opposed to 72 characters per line in a text file, or 1.5'' margins in a word-processor.

\end{document}

#### 1 Beginning

This is my first document. The point of this document is to get acquainted with comments, commands, and the standard document layout.

Notice how paragraphs are indented properly, and that word and sentence spacing are correct. Also notice how there are approximately 66 characters per line, as opposed to 72 characters per line in a text file, or 1.5° margins in a word-processor.

\documentclass{book}

\begin{document}

\chapter{Loomings}

Call me Ishmael. Some years ago---never mind how long precisely---having little or no money in my purse, and nothing particular to interest me on shore, I thought I would sail about a little and see the watery part of the world. It is a way I have of driving off the spleen and regulating the circulation. Whenever I find myself growing grim about the mouth; whenever it is a damp, drizzly November in my soul; whenever I find myself involuntarily pausing before coffin warehouses, and bringing up the rear of every funeral I meet; and especially whenever my hypos get such an upper hand of me, that it requires a strong moral principle to prevent me from deliberately stepping into the street, and methodically knocking people's hats off---then, I account it high time to get to sea as soon as I can. This is my substitute for pistol and ball. With a philosophical flourish Cato throws himself upon his sword; I quietly take to the ship. There is nothing surprising in this. If they but knew it, almost all men in their degree, some time or other, cherish very nearly the same feelings towards the ocean with me.

There now is your insular city of the Manhattoes, belted round by wharves as Indian isles by coral reefs---commerce surrounds it with her surf. Right and left, the streets take you waterward. Its extreme downtown is the battery, where that noble mole is washed by waves, and cooled by breezes, which a few hours previous were out of sight of land. Look at the crowds of water-gazers there.

Circumambulate the city of a dreamy Sabbath afternoon. Go from Corlears Hook to Coenties Slip, and from thence, by Whitehall, northward. What do you see?——Posted like silent sentinels all around the town, stand thousands upon thousands of mortal men fixed in ocean reveries. Some leaning against the spiles; some seated upon the pier-heads; some looking over the bulwarks of ships from China; some high aloft in the rigging, as if striving to get a still better seaward peep. But these are all landsmen; of week days pent up in lath and plaster——tied to counters, nailed to benches, clinched to desks. How then is this? Are the green fields gone? What do they here?

\end{document}

Moby Dick or The Whale Herman Melville February 5, 2003
2

#### Chapter 1

#### Loomings

Call me Ishmael. Some years ago—never mind how long precisely—having little or no money in my purse, and nothing particular to interest me on shore, I thought I would sail about a little and see the watery part of the world. It is a way I have of driving off the spleen and regulating the circulation. Whenever I find myself growing grim about the mouth; whenever it is a damp, drizzly November in my soul; whenever I find myself involuntarily pausing before coffin warehouses, and bringing up the rear of every funeral I meet; and especially whenever my hypos get such an upper hand of me, that it requires a strong moral principle to prevent me from deliberately stepping into the street, and methodically knocking people's hats off—then, I account it high time to get to sea as soon as I can. This is my substitute for pistol and ball. With a philosophical flourish Cato throws himself upon his sword; I quietly take to the ship. There is nothing surprising in this. If they but knew it, almost all men in their degree, some time or other, cherish very nearly the same feelings towards the ocean with me.

There now is your insular city of the Manhattoes, belted round by wharves as Indian isles by coral reefs—commerce surrounds it with her surf. Right and left, the streets take you waterward. Its extreme downtown is the battery, where that noble mole is washed by waves, and cooled by breezes, which a few hours previous were out of sight of land. Look at the crowds of water-gazers there.

Circumambulate the city of a dreamy Sabbath afternoon. Go from Corlears Hook to Coenties Slip, and from thence, by Whitehall, northward. What do you see?—Posted like silent sentinels all around the town, stand thousands upon thousands of mortal men fixed in ocean reveries. Some leaning against the spiles; some seated upon the pier-heads; some looking over the bulwarks of ships from China; some high aloft in the rigging, as if striving to get a still better seaward peep. But these are all landsmen; of week days pent up in lath and plaster—tied to counters, nailed to benches, clinched to desks. How then is this? Are the green fields gone? What do they here?

```
\documentclass{article}
\title{Sections}
\author{Simon Law}
\del{date}
\begin{document}
\mbox{\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\mbox{$\
\section{Life}
\subsection{Birth}
\subsection{Game of}
\subsubsection{Cellular Automata} \label{sec:cellular-automata}
\subsubsection{John Conway}
\subsubsection{Stephen Wolfram}
Stephen Wolfram has published a book, with numerous examples of Cellular
Automata. See \S \ref{sec:cellular-automata}.
\subsection{Death}
\section{Universe}
\section{Everything}
\end{document}
```

# Sections Simon Law 1 Life 1.1 Birth 1.2 Game of 1.2.1 Cellular Automata 1.2.2 John Conway 1.2.3 Stephen Wolfram Stephen Wolfram has published a book, with numerous examples of Cellular Automata. See $\S 1.2.1.$ 1.3 Death 2 Universe 3 Everything

```
\documentclass[twocolumn]{article}
\usepackage[T1]{fontenc}
\begin{document}
\section{Font sizes}
\begin{enumerate}
\item {\Huge Huge}
\item {\huge huge}
\item {\LARGE LARGE}
\item {\Large Large}
\item {\large large}
\item {\normalsize normalsize}
\item {\small small}
\item {\footnotesize footnotesize}
\item {\scriptsize scriptsize}
\item {\tiny tiny}
\end{enumerate}
\section{Font faces}
\begin{itemize}
\item Font series
  \begin{itemize}
  \item \textmd{\textbackslash mdseries}
  \item \textbf{\textbackslash bfseries}
  \end{itemize}
\item Font families
  \begin{itemize}
  \item \textrm{\textbackslash rmfamily}
  \item \textsf{\textbackslash sffamily}
 \item \texttt{\textbackslash ttfamily}
 \end{itemize}
\item Font shapes
  \begin{itemize}
  \item \textup{\textbackslash upfamily}
 \item \textit{\textbackslash itfamily}
 \item \textsl{\textbackslash slfamily}
  \item \textsc{\textbackslash scfamily}
  \end{itemize}
\item \textnormal{\textbackslash normalfont}
\end{itemize}
\section{Lists}
\begin{description}
\item[enumerate] Numbered lists should be employed when priority
                 is important.
\item[itemize] Unnumbered lists can be used for all other lists.
\item[description] Description lists are good for defining terms,
                   or presenting a list of options.
\end{description}
\end{document}
```

LaTeX Font Warning: Font shape 'OMS/cmss/m/n' undefined

(Font) using 'OMS/cmsy/m/n' instead

(Font) for symbol 'textbackslash' on input line 28.

1 Font sizes

1. Huge

2. huge

3. LARGE

4. Large

5. large

6. normalsize

7. small

8. footnotesize

9. scriptsize

10. ting

2 Font faces

• Font series

 $\begin{array}{ll} - \ \backslash mdseries \\ - \ \backslash \mathbf{bfseries} \end{array}$ 

• Font families

- \rmfamily

- \sffamily

- \ttfamily

• Font shapes

- \upfamily

- | itfamily

 $- \ \ \backslash slfamily$ 

- \SCFAMILY

• \normalfont

3 Lists

enumerate Numbered lists should be employed when priority is important.

itemize Unnumbered lists can be used for all other

**description** Description lists are good for defining terms, or presenting a list of options.

1

\documentclass{article}
\usepackage{textcomp}

\begin{document}

\noindent There are ten special characters in  $\LaTeX{}$ . You will need some to use some special escaping in order to reproduce them:

You may also need help producing textless and textgreater, since the defaults are the odd < and >.

When quoting text, you ought to use left and right quotation marks: "Samuel Morse inaugurated public telegraphy with the message 'What hath God wrought?"

You may also quote in several environments. Simple quotations can be typeset so:

\begin{quote}

Beware of the bugs in the above code, I have only proved it correct, not tried it. \emph{Donald Knuth}

The question of whether computers can think is like the question of whether submarines can swim. \emph{Edsgar Dijkstra}

Longer quotations can be typeset this way:
\begin{quotation}

It was a dark and stormy night; the rain fell in torrents--except at occasional intervals, when it was checked by a violent gust of wind which swept up the streets (for it is in London that our scene lies), rattling along the house-tops, and fiercely agitating the scanty flame of the lamps that struggled against the darkness. Through one of the obscurest quarters of London, and among haunts little loved by the gentlemen of the police, a man, evidently of the lowest orders, was wending his solitary way. He stopped twice or thrice at different shops and houses of a description correspondent with the appearance of the quartier in which they were situated,--and tended inquiry for some article or another which did not seem easily to be met with. All the answers he received were couched in the negative; and as he turned from each door he muttered to himself, in no very elegant phraseology, his disappointment and discontent.

```
Finally, poetry and lyrics can be typeset so:
\begin{verse}
'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves\\
 Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:\\
All mimsy were the borogoves, \
 And the mome raths outgrabe.
"Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
 The jaws that bite, the claws that catch! \
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun\\
  The frumious Bandersnatch!"
\end{verse}
\end{document}
```

There are ten special characters in LaTeX. You will need some to use some special escaping in order to reproduce them: # \$ % &  $^-$  { } `\
You may also need help producing < and >, since the defaults are the odd

When quoting text, you ought to use left and right quotation marks: "Samuel Morse inaugurated public telegraphy with the message 'What hath God wrought?"

You may also quote in several environments. Simple quotations can be

Beware of the bugs in the above code, I have only proved it correct, not tried it.  $Donald\ Knuth$ 

The question of whether computers can think is like the question of whether submarines can swim.  $Edsgar\ Dijkstra$ 

Knuth taught me the answers. Dijkstra taught me the questions.

Longer quotations can be typeset this way:

onger quotations can be typeset this way:

It was a dark and stormy night; the rain fell in torrents-except at occasional intervals, when it was checked by a violent gust of wind which swept up the streets (for it is in London that our scene lies), rattling along the house-tops, and fercely agitating the scartly flame of the lamps that struggled against the darkness. Through one of the obscurest quarters of London, and among haunts little loved by the gentlemen of the police, a man, evidently of the lowest orders, was wending his solitary way. He stopped twice or thrice at different shops and houses of a description correspondent with the appearance of the quartier in which they were situated,—and tended inquiry for some article or another which did not seem easily to be met with. All the answers he received were couched in the negative; and as he turned from each door he muttered to himself, in no very elegant phraseology, his disappointment and discontent.

Finally, poetry and lyrics can be typeset so:

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves Did gyre and gimble in the wabe: All mimsy were the borogoves, And the mome raths outgrabe. "Beware the Jabberwock, my son! The jaws that bite, the claws that catch! Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun The frumious Bandersnatch!"