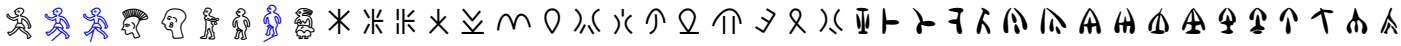
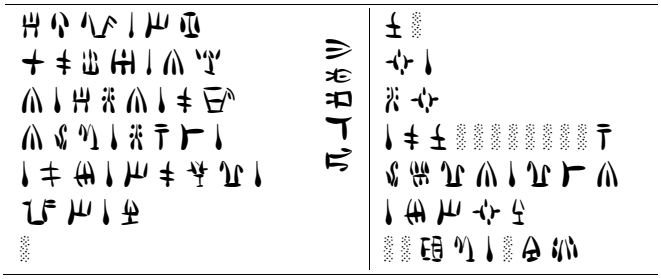
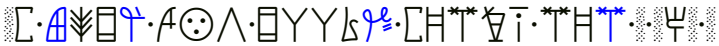
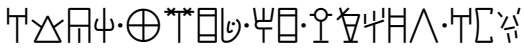
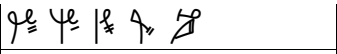
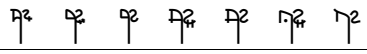
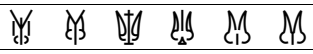
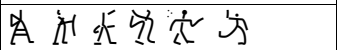
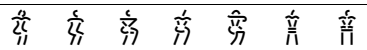








AB013		B013	
AB080		B080	
A100-102		B 74	
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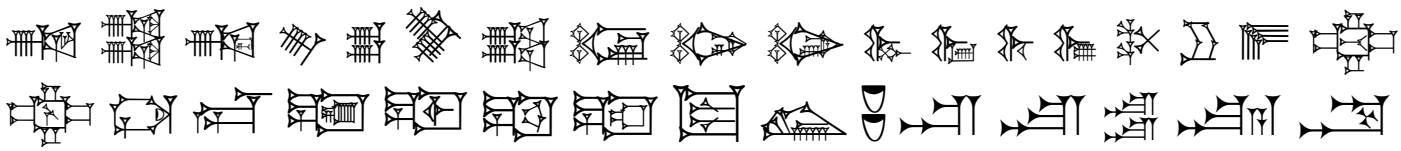

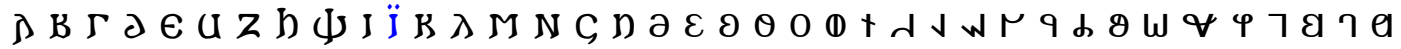

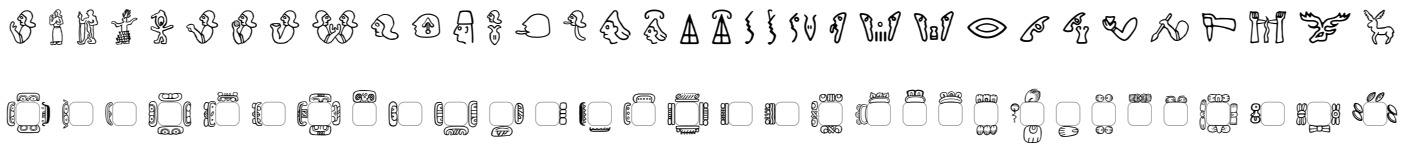

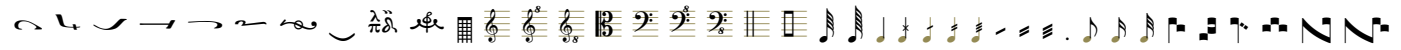

γλυκεῖα μάτερ, οὔ τοι δύναμαι κρέκειν τὸν ἰστόν A + ¯ + ˘ = Ã υ + ˜ = ɲ

Ὁ ἤρεμος γενειοφόρος, πῆρε τὸ προσωπεῖο καὶ τὸ ἀκούμπησε χάμω. Δὲν τὸ φόρεσε. Τὸ πρόσωπό του λίγο - λίγο μεταμορφώνεται. Γίνεται πιὸ νέο, πιὸ θετικό, πιὸ παρόν. Σὰ ν' ἀντιγράφει τὸ προσωπεῖο. Μεγάλη παύση κι ἀναμονή. Ἕνα ἄστρο ἔπεσε... Κάτω, στ' ἀκρογιάλι, ἀκούγεται τὸ τραγούδι τῶν ναυτῶν, ἕνα ἀπροσποίητο, λαϊκὸ τραγούδι, περικλείνοντας

Whilſt we ſtudie to be thankful in our particular, for the many fauors we haue receiued from your L.L. *we are falne vpon the ill fortune, to mingle two the moſt diuerſe things that can bee, feare, and raſhneſſe; raſhneſſe in the enterprize, and feare of the ſucceſſe. For, when we valew the places... There is a great difference, whether any Booke*