

# From Scrolls to Flows: Books and the New CSS

Dave Cramer /  
Hachette Book Group /  
Books in Browsers 2014



## CHAPTER I LOOMINGS



ALL 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



## 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

# a Few OF OUR demands

- \* Most OF Us want to make paGes
- \* We want to move stUFF aROund
- \* We want to control where to pUt stUFF
- \* We want text RUNning aROund imaGes
- \* Some OF Us want dROp caps
- \* We want balanced headlines





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**ONE DOES NOT SIMPLY**

**DEFINE PAGINATION**

Source: <http://w3cmemes.tumblr.com/>

# CSS Fragmentation Module Level 3

Breaking the Web, one fragment at a time



Editor's Draft 15 January 2014

**This version:**

<http://dev.w3.org/csswg/css3-break/>

**Latest version:**

<http://www.w3.org/TR/css3-break/>

**Editor's Draft:**

<http://dev.w3.org/csswg/css3-break/>

**Previous version:**

<http://www.w3.org/TR/2012/WD-css3-break-20120228/>

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<http://wiki.csswg.org/spec/css3-break>

**Feedback:**

[www-style@w3.org](mailto:www-style@w3.org) with subject line "[css-break] ... message topic ..." (archives)

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## Abstract

This module describes the fragmentation model that partitions a flow into pages, columns, or regions. It builds on the Page model module and introduces and defines the fragmentation model. It adds functionality for pagination,

Makeup is a highly skilled procedure. If the text is merely divided mechanically into portions of equal length, without regard to where the divisions fall, some of the pages that result are bound to be unacceptable logically or aesthetically: they will incorporate bad breaks.

—Chicago Manual of Style, 14th Edition, 19.40.



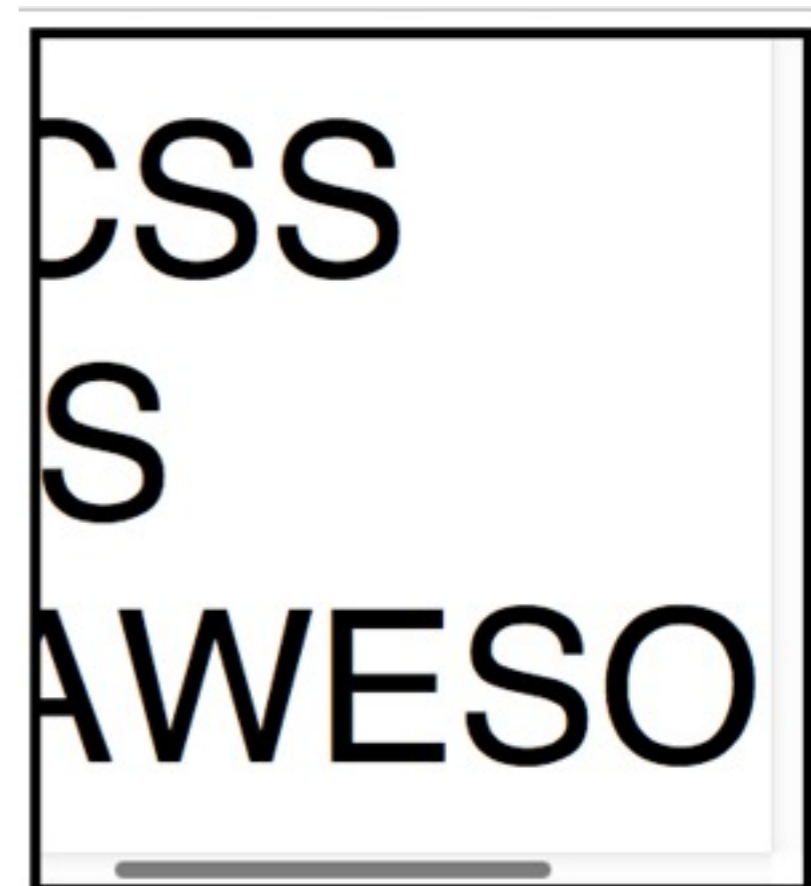


overflow: visible



overflow: hidden

overflow: scroll





# Overflow

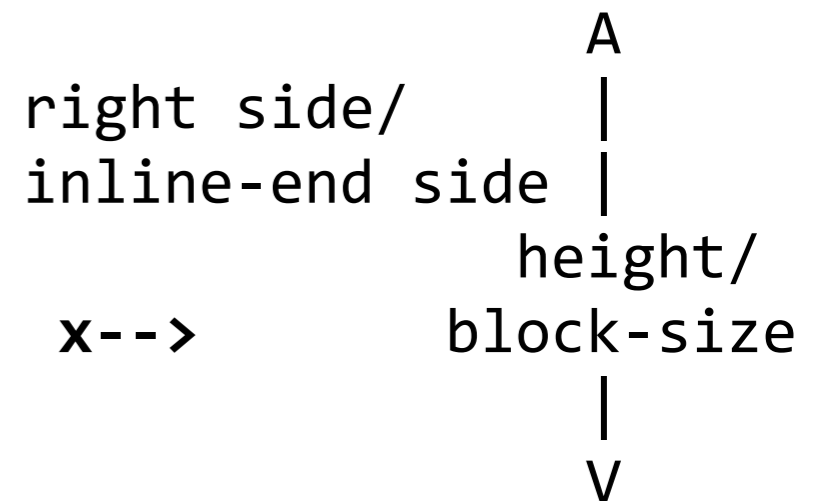
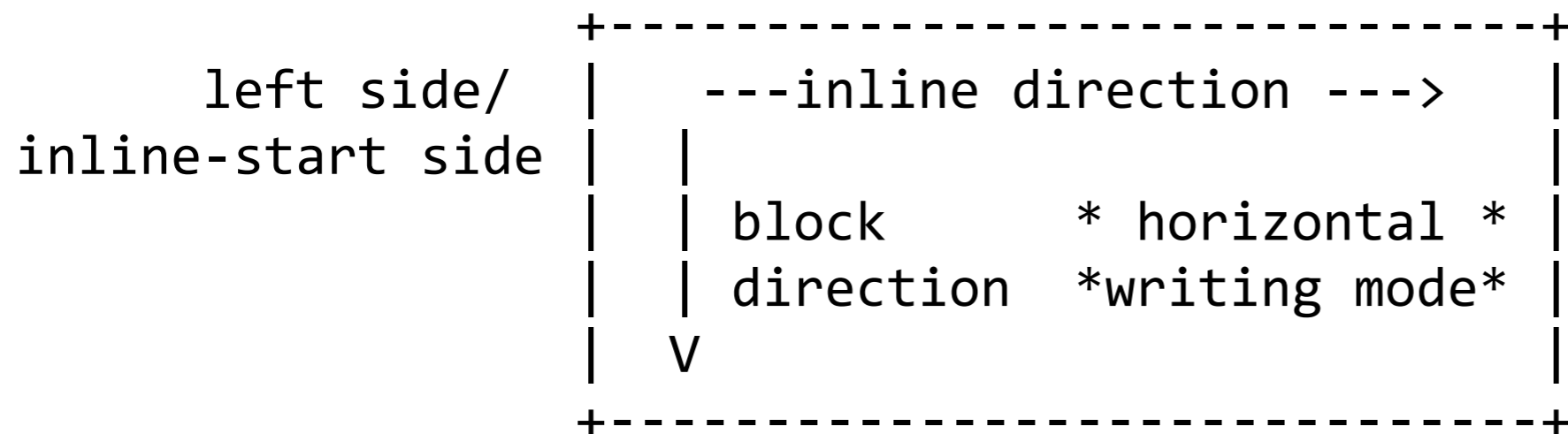
overflow ( visible | hidden | scroll | auto |  
paged-x | paged-y | paged-x-controls |  
paged-y-controls | fragments )

```
html {  
    overflow: paged-x;  
}
```



<---- width / inline-size ---->

top side/  
block-start side





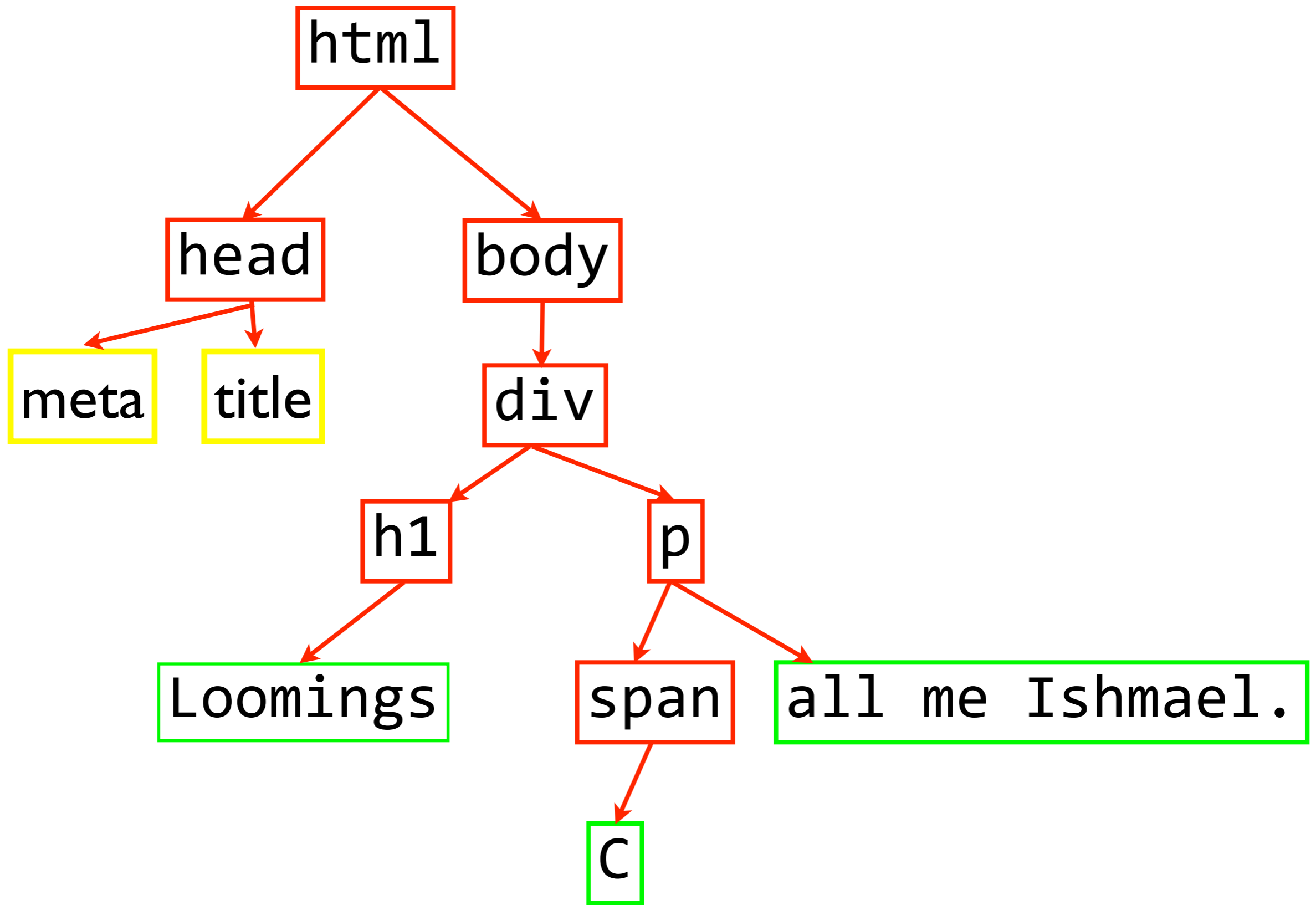
Incipit epla beati Ieronimi p ad Pauli  
nu presbiteru de omnibus diuine hyl  
torie libris. Capitulum Primum.

**R**atec ambrosius  
tua michi munuscu  
la perferens. detulit  
siml ⁊ suauissimas  
litteras: que a prin  
cipio amicitias fide  
probate iam fidei et veteris amicitie  
pferbant. Vera eti illa necessitudo e  
te xpi glutino copulata: qua no utili  
tas rei familiaris. non pferentia tantu  
corpon. no subdola ⁊ palpās adulaō:  
sed dei timor. et diuinaru scripturarū  
studia conaliant. Legim⁹ in veterib⁹  
historijs. quosda lustrasse puincias.  
nouos adisse plos. maria trāsisse:  
ut eos quos ex libris nouerat. coram  
q; viderent. Sic pitagoras memphi  
ticos vates. sic plato egyptum. ⁊ archi  
tam tarantinū. tamq; ora ytalie. que  
quondā magna grecia dicebat: labo  
riofissime peragravit. et ut qui athenis  
ingre erat. ⁊ potens cuiusq; doctrinas  
achademie gignasia psonabat. hieet  
peregrinus atq; discipulus: malens a  
liena verecunde discere: q; sua impu  
deatere ingerece. Deniq; cum litteras  
quali toto orbe fugientes persequitur.  
captus a piratis et venūdatus. orau  
no crudelissimo paruit. dudus capti  
uus vind⁹ et secuus: tamen quia phi  
losophus: maior emente se fuit. ad tr  
cumlinū. lacteo eloquentie fonte ma  
nantem. de vltimis hispanie galliarū  
q; finibus quosdam venisse nobiles  
legimus: et quos ad cōtemplationem  
sui roma non traxerat: vnius homi  
nis fama perduxit. Habuit illa etas  
inaudiam omnibus seculis. celebrā  
dumq; miraculum: ut verban tātam

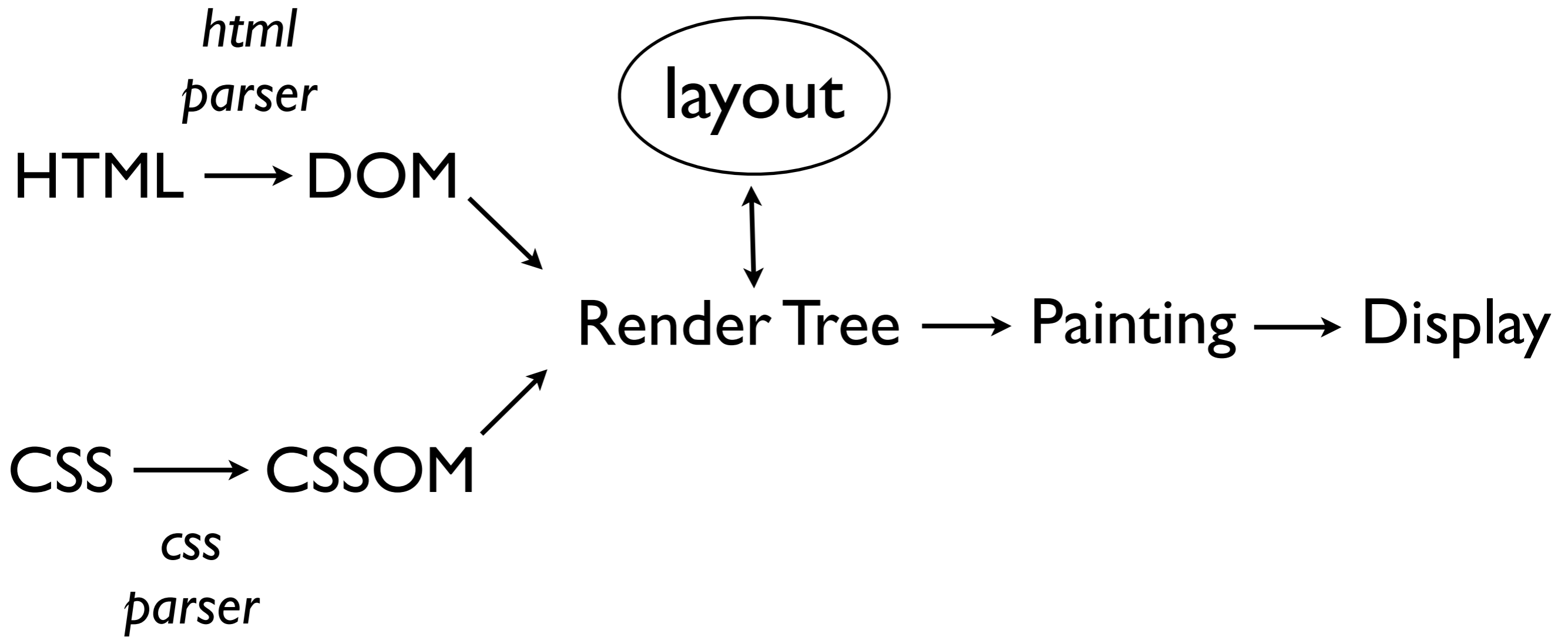
ingressi: aliud terra urbem querecerit.  
Appollon⁹ siue ille mag⁹ ut vulgus  
loquitur. siue phus ut pitagorici tra  
dunt. irauit plas. pcrās hie caucasiū.  
albānos. scythas. massāgetas. opu  
lentissima indie regna penetravit: et  
ad egyptum latissimo phylou anme  
trāsulso puenit ad braguanas: ut  
hyaxam in throno sedentē aureo. ⁊ de  
tantali fonte potantem. inter paucos  
discipulos. de natura. de morib⁹ ac de  
curtu dicit ⁊ fidecū audiret docentem.  
Unde p elamitas. babilonios. chalde  
os. medos. assirios. parthos. syros.  
phenices. arabes. palestinos. reue  
sus ad alexandriā. pcegit ad ethio  
pian: ut gignosophistas ⁊ famosissi  
mani solis mensam videret i sabulo.  
Inuenit ille vir ubiq; quod disceret: ⁊  
semp proficiens. semper se melior fie  
ret. Scripsit super hoc plenissime octo  
voluminibus: phylōstacius. **II**

**Q**uid loquar de seculi hominibus:  
cum apostolus paulus. vas e  
lectionis. et magister gentium. qui de  
conscientia tanti in se hospitis loque  
batur. dicitis. An experimentum que  
rens eius qui in me loquitur cistis.  
post damasum arabiāq; lustratam.  
ascendit iherosolimā ut videret petū  
et māserit apud eum diebus quindeci.  
Hoc enim misterio ebdomadis et o  
gdoadis: futur⁹ gentium predicator  
instruendus erat. Rursumq; post an  
nos quatuordecim assumpto barna  
ba et tro. reposuit cum apostolis eu  
angelium: ne forte i vacuum euerteret  
aut cucurisset. Habet nescio quid la  
tentis energie vnie vocis actus: et in  
aures discipuli de auctoris ore transfu  
susa: foris sonat. Unde et ethiopes cū  
rodi egularet. et legeret illa deuotē



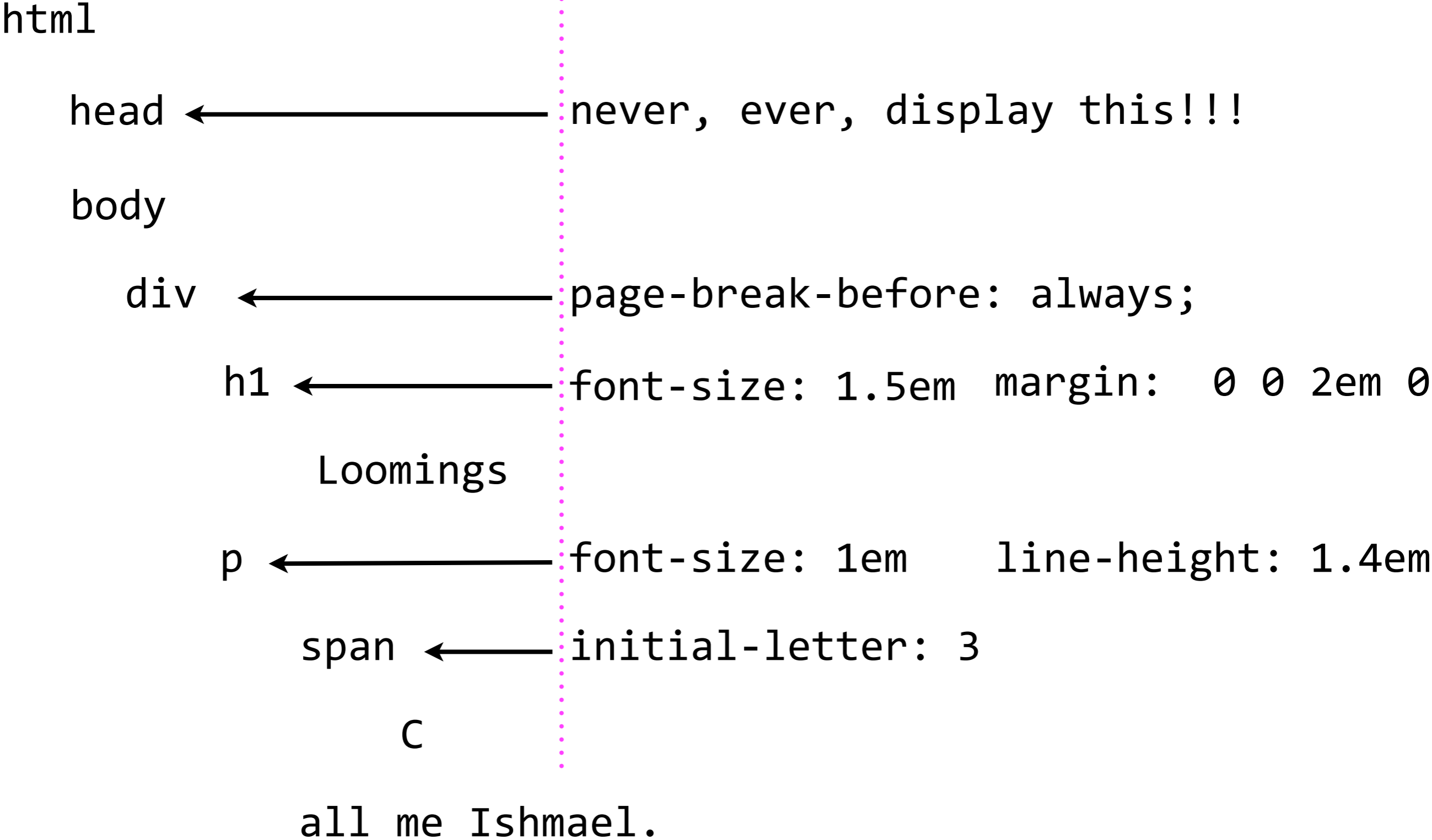




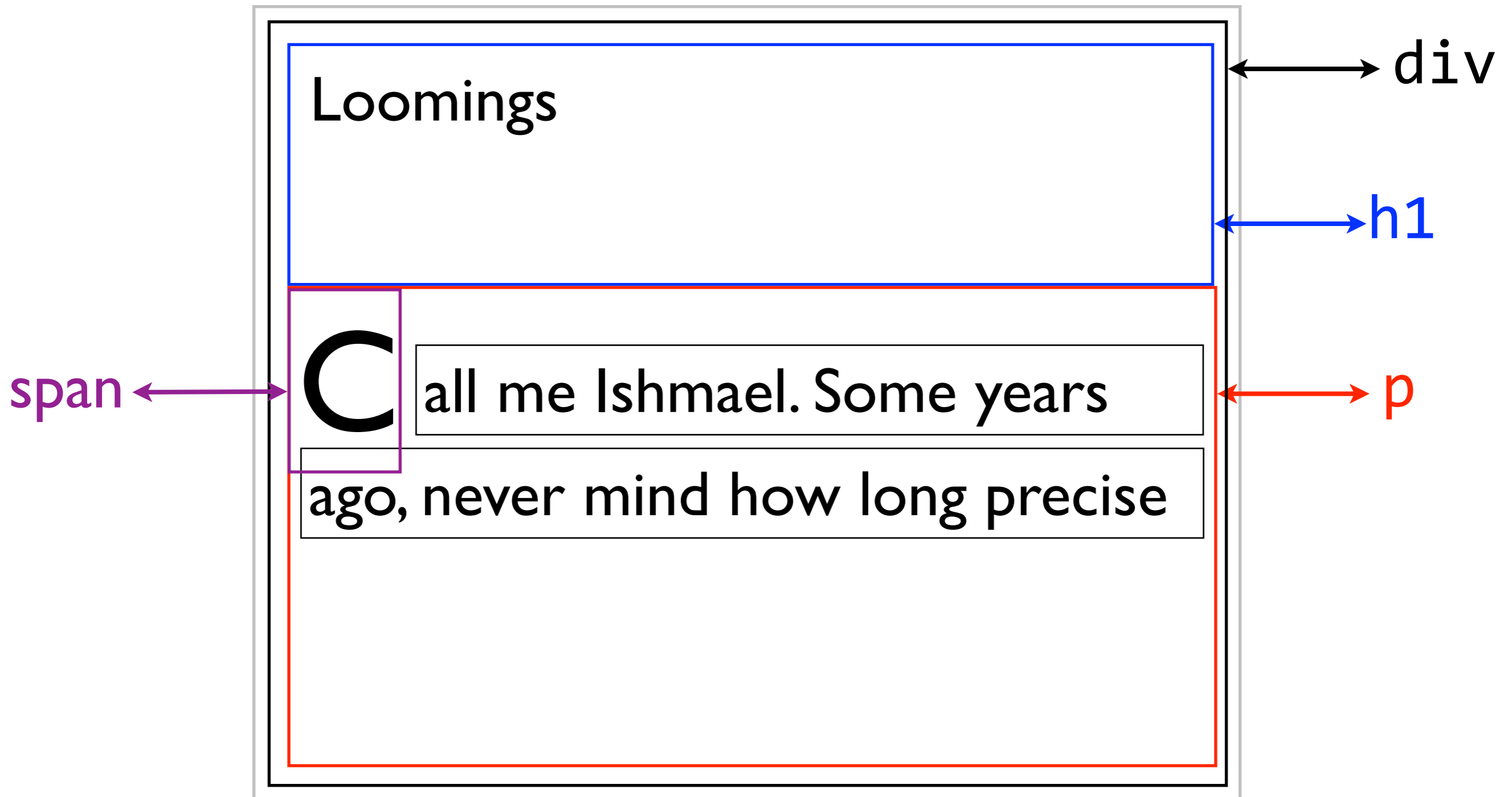


# DOM

# CSS

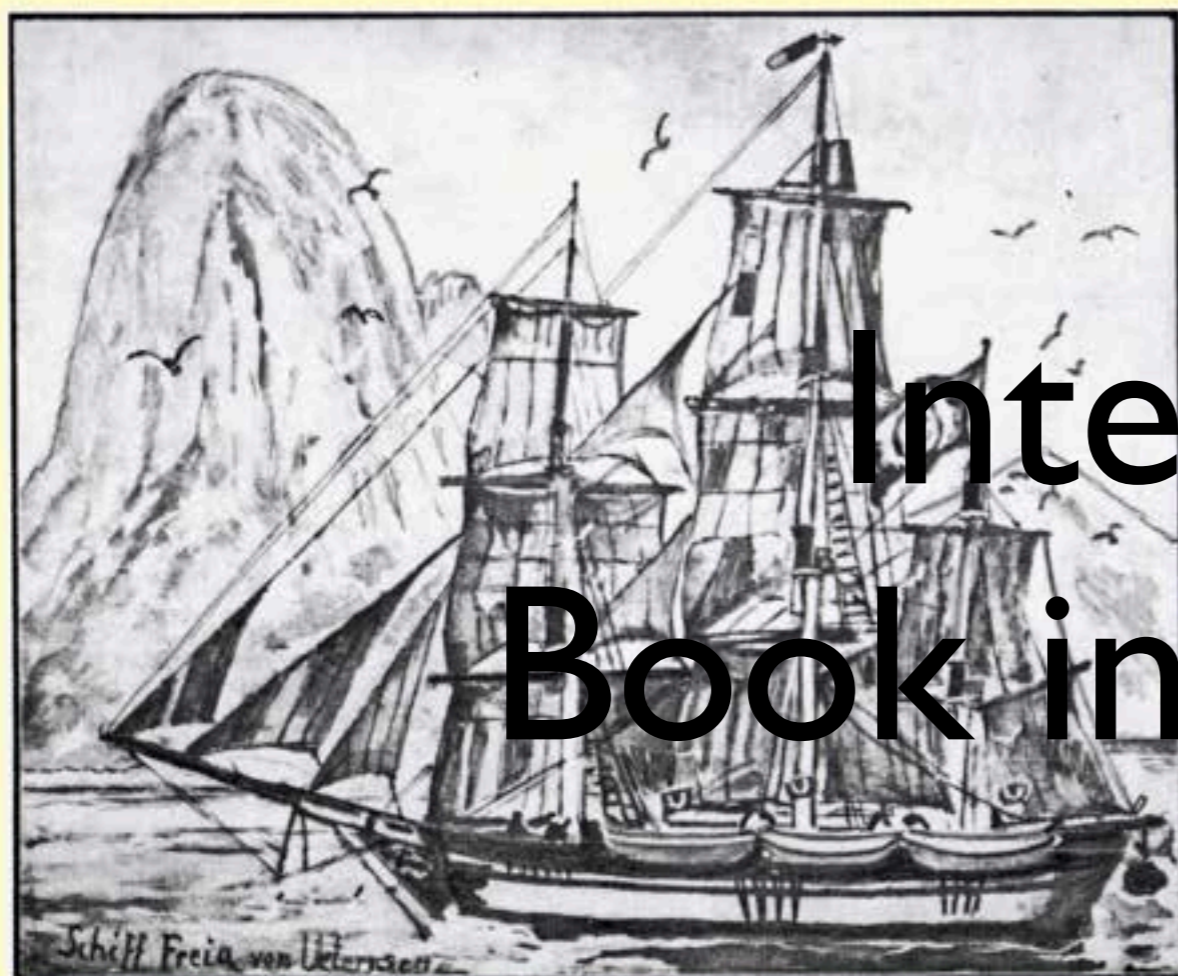












# Interlude: Book in Browser

## *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.

The core concept  
behind CSS Regions  
is the ability to say,  
“Display this content (a named flow)  
over there (a region chain).”  
—Alan Stearns



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 here.

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 silen... all around the town, stand thousands upon thousands of mooring-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 landmen of week days pent up in lath and plaster—tied to corners, nailed to benches, clinched to desks. How then is this? Are the green fields gone? What do they here?

But look! here come more crowds, pacing straight for the water, and seemingly bound for a dive. Strange! Nothing will content them but the extremest limit of the land; loitering under the shady lee of yonder warehouses will not suffice. No. They must get just as nigh the water as they possibly can without falling in. And there they stand

—miles of them—leagues. Inlanders all, they come from lanes and alleys, streets and avenues—north, east, south, and west. Yet here they all unite. Tell me, does the magnetic virtue of the needles of the compasses of all those ships attract them thither?

Once more. Say you are in the country; in some high land of lakes. Take almost any path you please, and ten to one it carries you down in a dale, and leaves you there by a pool in the stream. There is magic in it. Let the most absent-minded of men be plunged in his deepest reveries—stand that man on his legs, set his feet a-going, and he will infallibly lead you to water, if water there be in all that region. Should you ever be athirst in the great American desert, try this experiment, if your caravan happen to be supplied with a metaphysical professor. Yes, as every one knows, meditation and water are wedded for ever.

But here is an artist. He desires to paint you the dreamiest, shadiest, quietest, most enchanting bit of romantic landscape in all the valley of the Saco. What is the chief element he employs? There stand his trees, each with a hollow trunk, as if a hermit and a crucifix were within; and here sleeps his meadow, and there sleep his cattle; and up from yonder cottage goes a sleepy smoke. Deep into distant woodlands winds a mazy way, reaching to overlapping spurs of mountains bathed in their hill-side

# Regions: Move Stuff Around (demo)

# Page Templates: Make Boxes (demo)



blue. But though the picture lies thus tranced, and though this pine-tree shakes down its sighs like leaves upon this shepherd's head, yet all were vain, unless the shepherd's eye were fixed upon the magic stream before him. Go visit the Prairies in June, when for scores on scores of miles you wade knee-deep among Tiger-lilies—what is the one charm wanting?—Water—there is not a drop of water there! Were Niagara but a cataract of sand, would you travel your thousand miles to see it? Why did the poor poor of Tennessee, upon suddenly receiving two handfuls of silver, deliberate whether to buy him a coat, which he sadly needed, or invest his money in a pedestrian trip to Rockaway Beach? Why is almost every robust healthy boy with a robust healthy soul in him, at some time or other crazy to go to sea?

Why upon your first voyage as a passenger, did you yourself feel such a mystical vibration, when first told that you and your ship were now out of sight of land? Why did the old Persians hold the sea holy? Why did the Greeks give it a separate deity, and own brother of Jove? Surely all this is not without meaning. And still deeper the

meaning of that story of Narcissus, who because he could not grasp the tormenting, mild image he saw in the fountain, plunged into it and was drowned. But that same image, we ourselves see in all rivers and oceans. It is the image of the ungraspable phantom of life; and this is the key to it all.

Now, when I say that I am in the habit of going to sea whenever I begin to grow hazy about the eyes, and begin to be over conscious of my lungs, I do not mean to have it inferred that I ever go to sea as a passenger. For to go as a passenger you must needs have a purse, and a purse is but a rag unless you have something in it. Besides, passengers get sea-sick—grow quarrelsome—don't sleep of nights—do not enjoy themselves much, as a

general thing;—no, I never go as a passenger; nor, though I am something of a salt, do I ever go to sea as a Commodore, or a Captain, or a Cook. I abandon the glory and distinction of such offices to those who like them. For my part, I abominate all honourable respectable toils, trials, and tribulations of every kind

The Runaround  
(demo)





# Making Captions and Headlines Less Ugly





# Making Captions and Headlines Less Ugly



rop caps are an affectation that mocks and parodies print's long history of bespoke illustration by mutilating the first word of a chapter.

— @fakebaldur



# Initial Letters on the Web are Broken

## First-Letter

**T**his paragraph has the class "introduction". If your browser supports the pseudo-class "first-letter", the first letter will be a drop-cap. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Ut hendrerit, pede vel tristique dignissim, dui augue dapibus neque, vitae pellentesque neque leo a tortor. Nullam tempor, nisi ac mollis scelerisque, odio orci volutpat mi, vel tincidunt ligula erat at enim. Nunc at erat suscipit enim porta imperdiet. Maecenas at ipsum non justo vehicula euismod. Ut rutrum mollis tortor. Nullam augue ante, semper quis, malesuada vel, mollis nec, odio. Etiam pulvinar lacus ac sem fringilla feugiat. Aliquam



Once upon a time in a blueberry bubblegum land covered in pink viol  
raspberry fairy called Bedooda. Bedooda was as tall as a button bu  
there were not too bright) and was an adored member of the raspberry fan  
River.



**H**istorically, initial letters were used to mark the start of a new section of text. You can create an initial letter in your text by using a first-child:first-letter selector. When you should you choose to use one, use your attention to spacing around the letter. Too tight, like it's been crammed in. Too loose, and it's floating away from the rest of the text.

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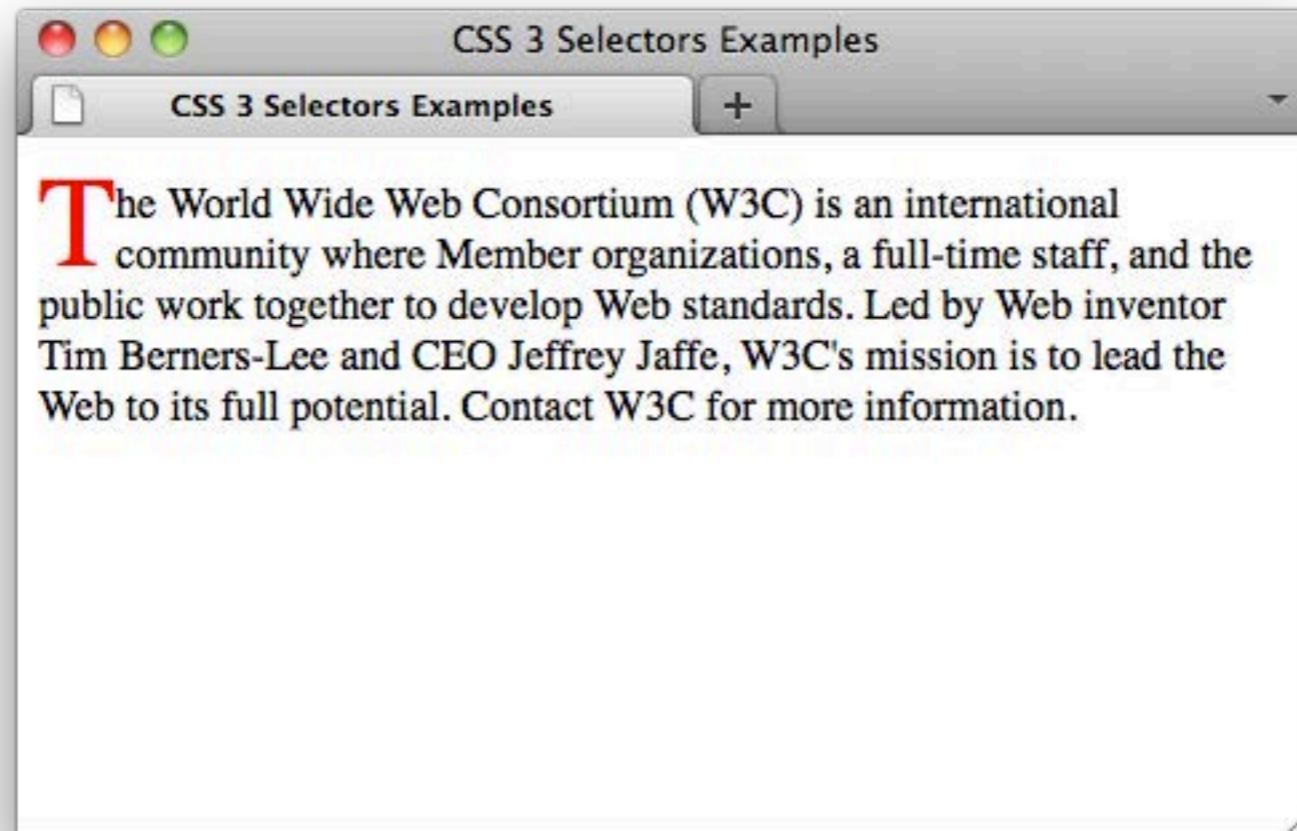
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## Example:

**W**elcome to my great little corner on the web! Enjoy your stay...brow  
Thanks, and remember, if you break it, you buy it!





# Today

```
span.dropcap {  
  float: left;  
  font-size: 5.3em;  
  line-height: .85em;  
  margin-bottom: -.1em;  
}
```

# Garamond

**A** day or two passed, and there was great activity aboard the Pequod. Not only were the old sails being mended, but new sails were coming on board, and bolts



# Georgia

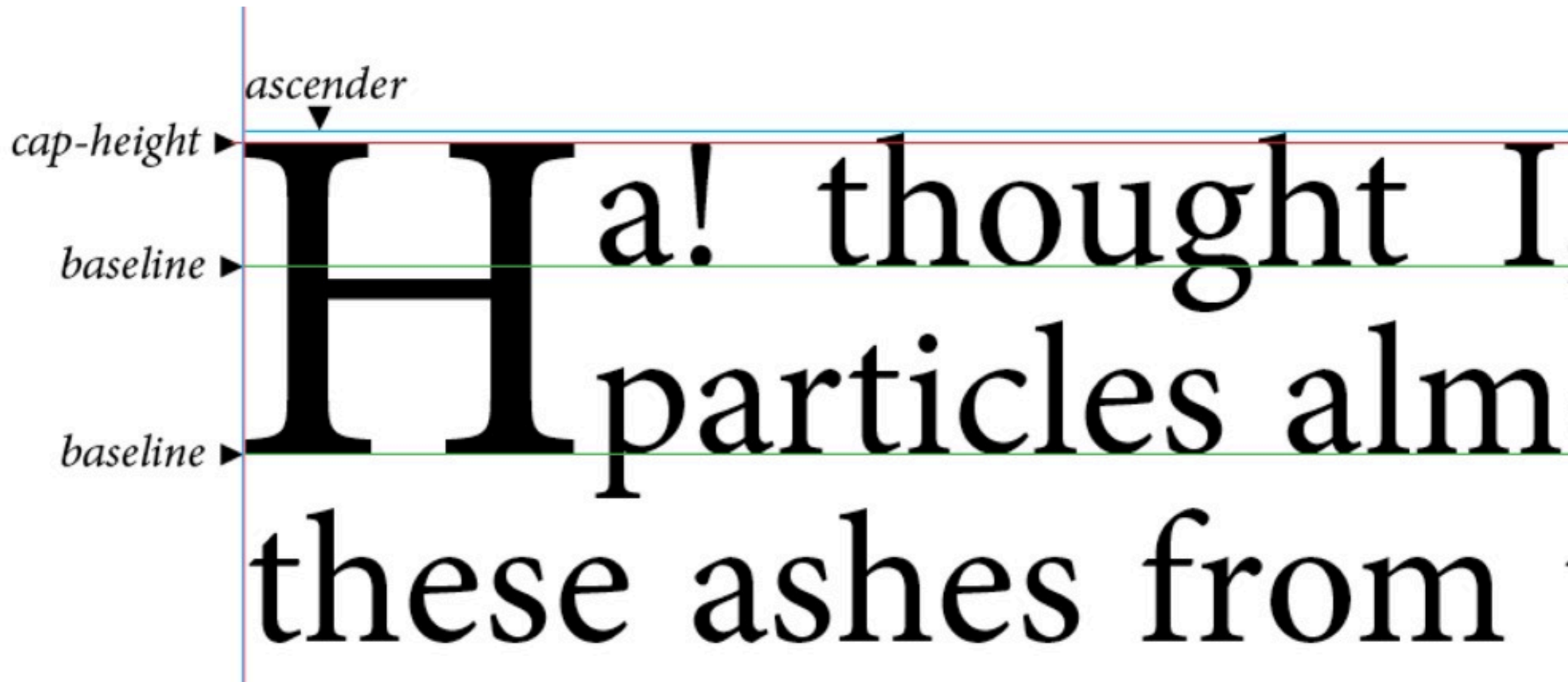
**A** day or two passed, and there was great activity aboard the Pequod. Not only were the old sails being mended, but new sails were coming on

# Palatino

**A** day or two passed, and there was great activity aboard the Pequod. Not only were the old sails being mended, but new sails were coming on



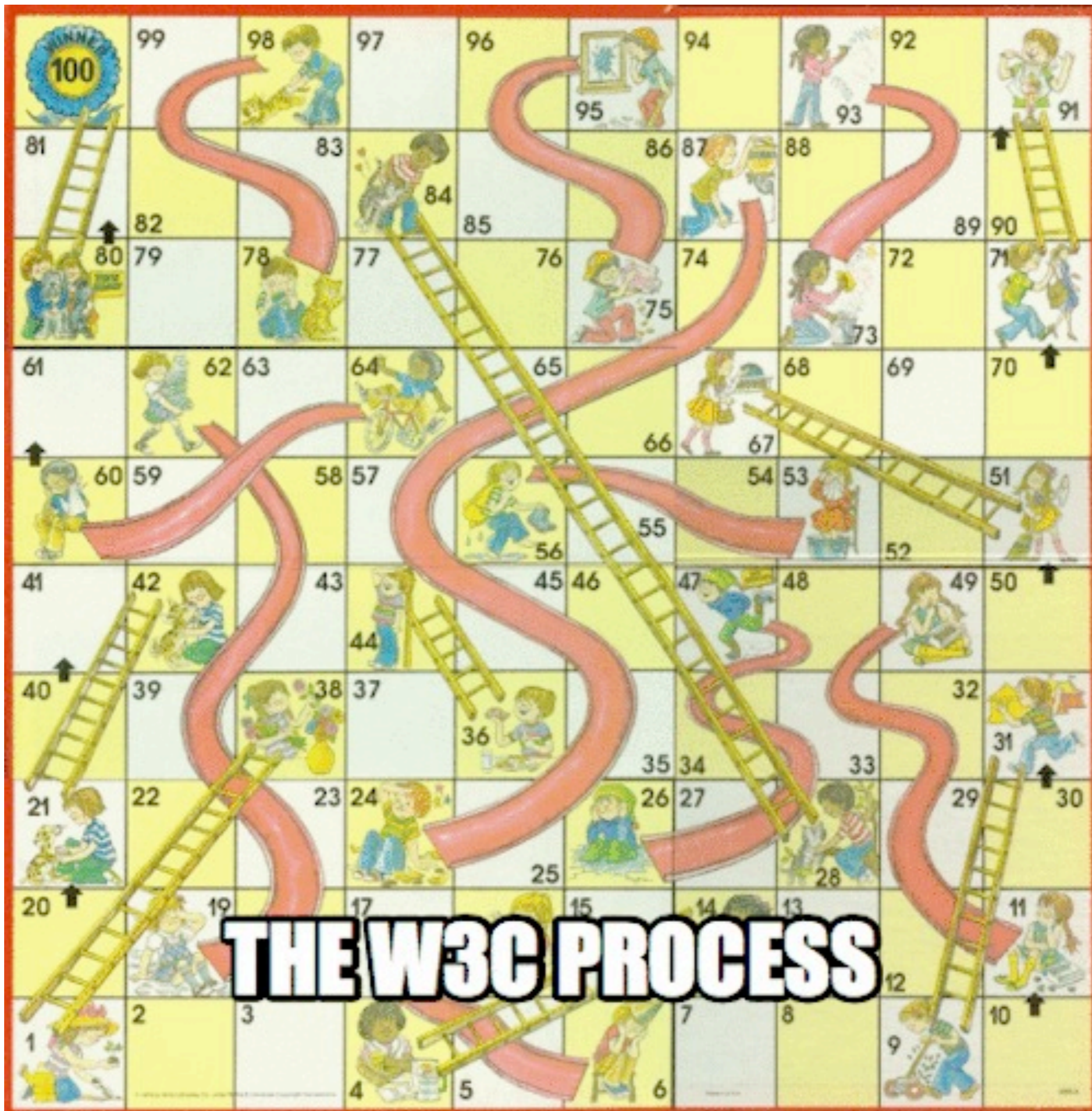
# Correct



**É**tudiant (au féminin étudiante) est un  
in studere qui signifie «s'appliquer à  
chose». Cependant, le terme ne s'appli  
sonne qui apprend. On le réserve généralement

```
p:first-letter {  
  initial-letter: 3;  
}
```





# Resources

## POLYFILLS

<https://github.com/adobe-webplatform/balance-text>

<https://github.com/adobe-webplatform/dropcap.js>

## MEGAFILLS

<http://sorotokin.com/adaptive-layout/>

## SPECS

<http://www.idpf.org/epub/pgt/>

<http://dev.w3.org/csswg/css-regions/>

<http://dev.w3.org/csswg/css-page-template/>

<http://dev.w3.org/csswg/css-break/>

<http://dev.w3.org/csswg/css-inline/>

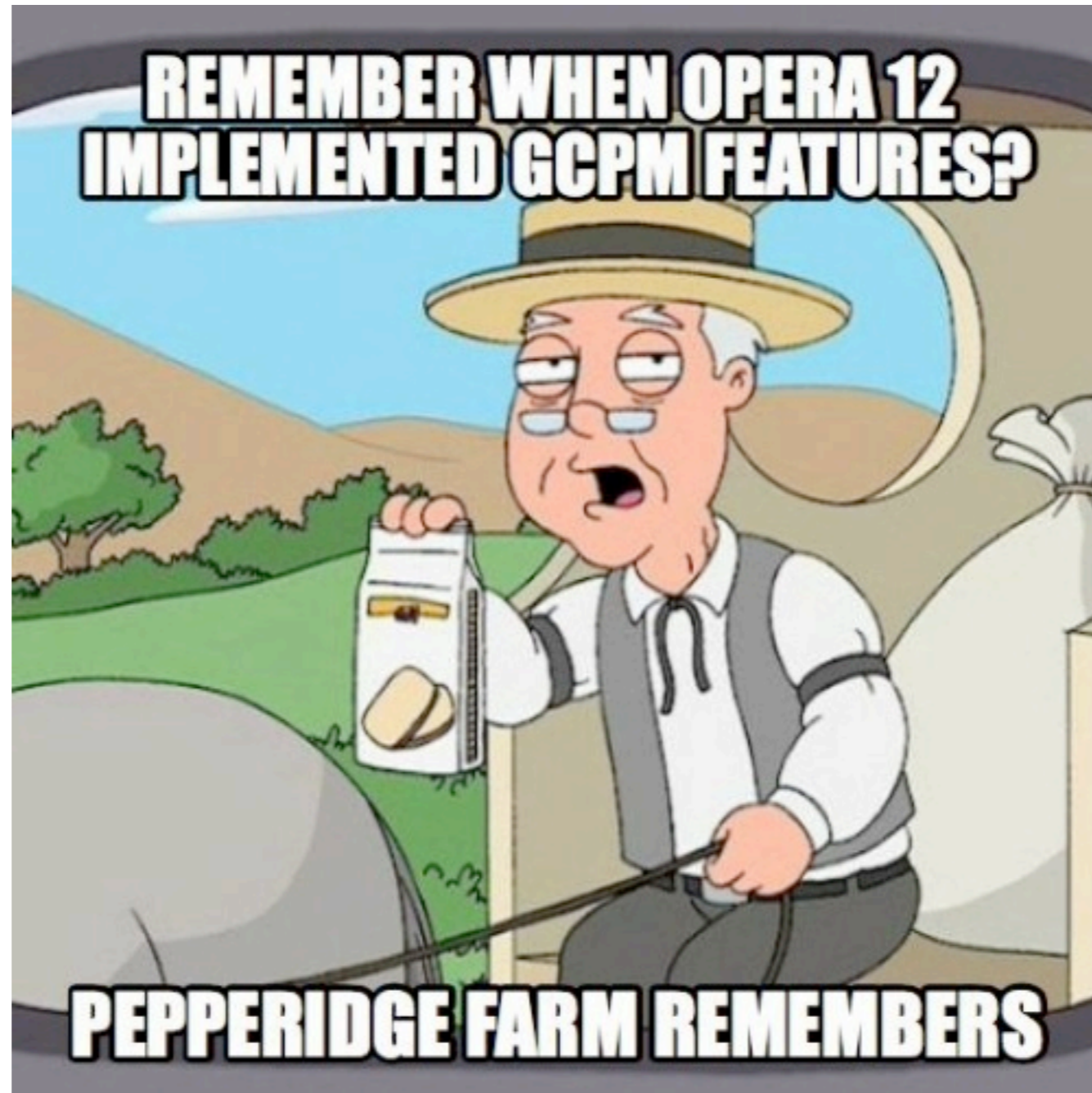
<http://dev.w3.org/csswg/css-overflow-3/>

## LEARNING

<http://www.html5rocks.com/en/tutorials/internals/howbrowserswork/>

<http://fantasai.inkedblade.net/weblog/2011/inside-csswg/>





Source: <http://w3cmemes.tumblr.com/>

[w3cmemes.tumblr.com](http://w3cmemes.tumblr.com)





Have fun joining the interest group!



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