



LaTeX som fremtidig format i e-arkiv

Presentasjon 29 Oktober 2020 - 14:00-14:20





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Hva er LaTeX?



Hva kan LaTeX bidra med?

Brune formater

Demo av LaTeX
me
October 2020

1 Introduction

There is a theory which states that if ever anyone discovers exactly what the Universe is for and why it is here, it will instantly disappear and be replaced by something even more bizarre and inexplicable. There is another theory which states that this has already happened.




Figure 1: The Universe

2 Conclusion

"I always thought something was fundamentally wrong with the universe" [1]

References

[1] D. Adams. *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy*. San Val, 1995.



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Hvite formater

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\author{me }
\date{October 2020}

\usepackage{natbib}
\usepackage{graphicx}

\begin{document}

\maketitle

\section{Introduction}
There is a theory which states that if ever anyone discovers exactly what the
Universe is for and why it is here, it will instantly disappear and be replaced by
something even more bizarre and inexplicable.
There is another theory which states that this has already happened.

\begin{figure}[h!]
\centering
\includegraphics[scale=1.7]{universe}
\caption{The Universe}
\label{fig:universe}
\end{figure}

\section{Conclusion}
``I always thought something was fundamentally wrong with the universe''
\citep{adams1995hitchhiker}

\bibliographystyle{plain}
\bibliography{references}
```



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1 Introduction

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Figure 1: The Universe

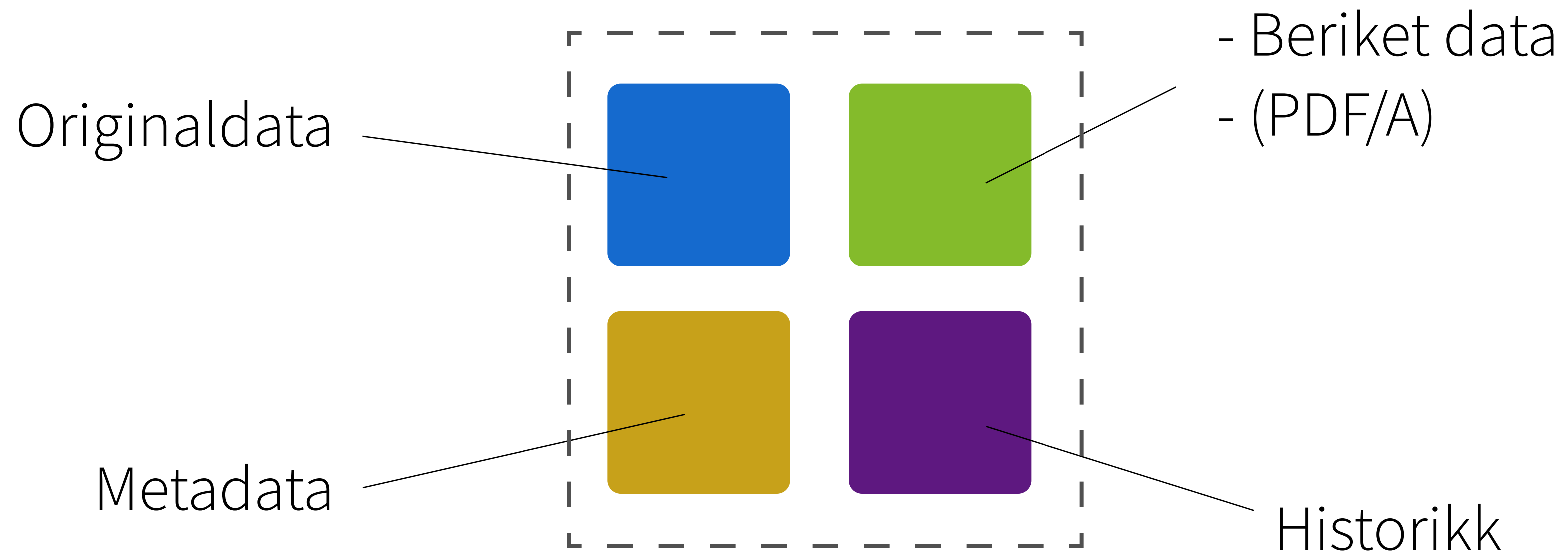
2 Conclusion

“I always thought something was fundamentally wrong with the universe” [1]

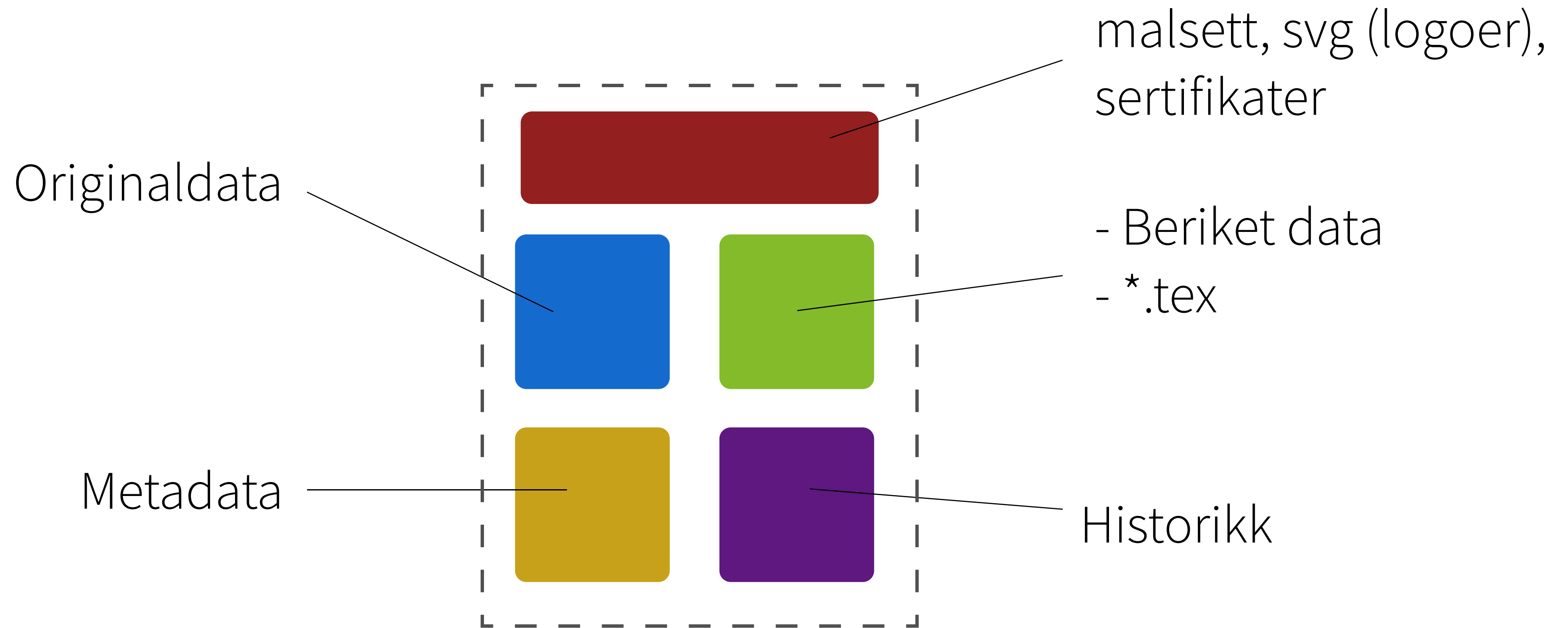
References

[1] D. Adams. *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy*. San Val, 1995.

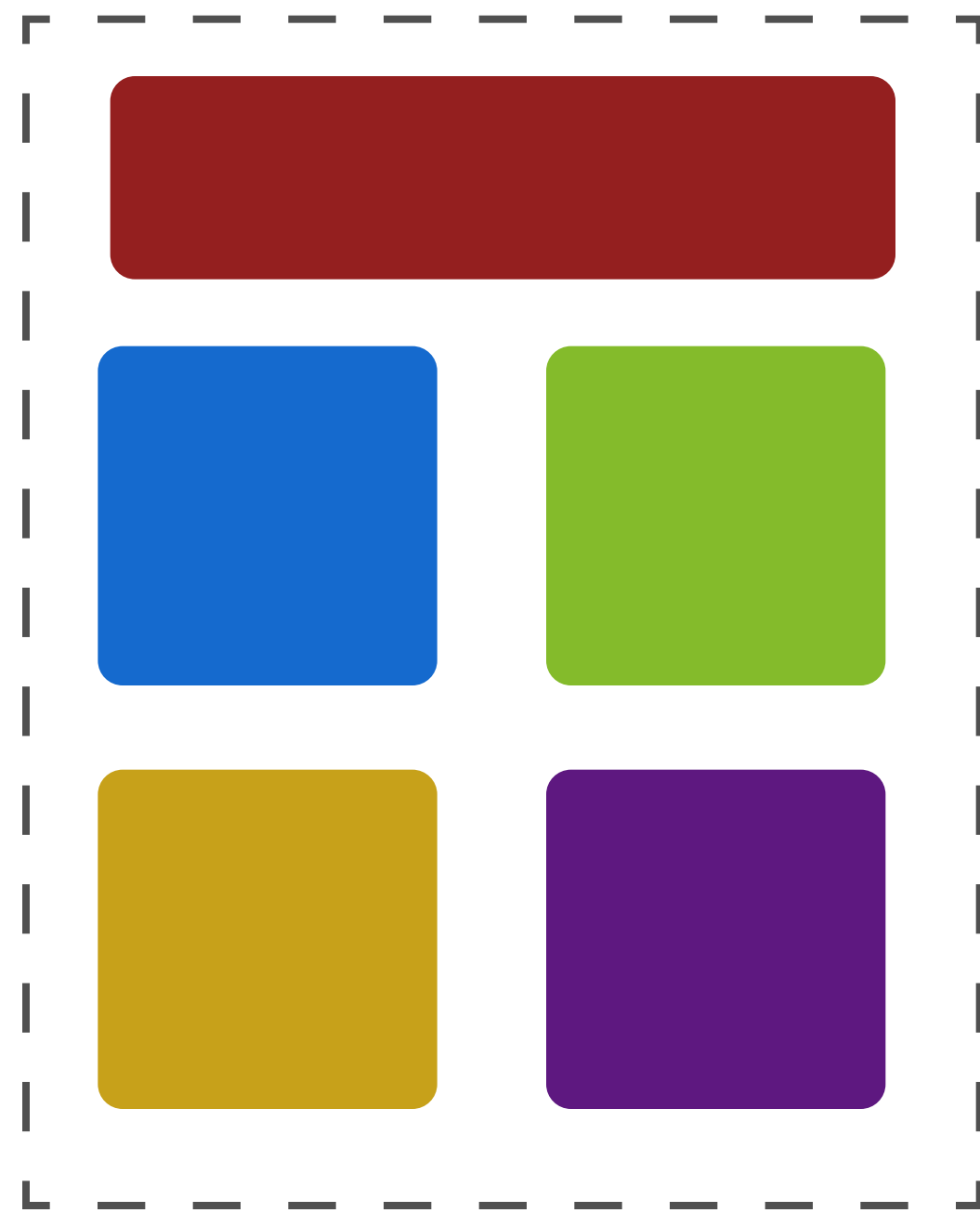
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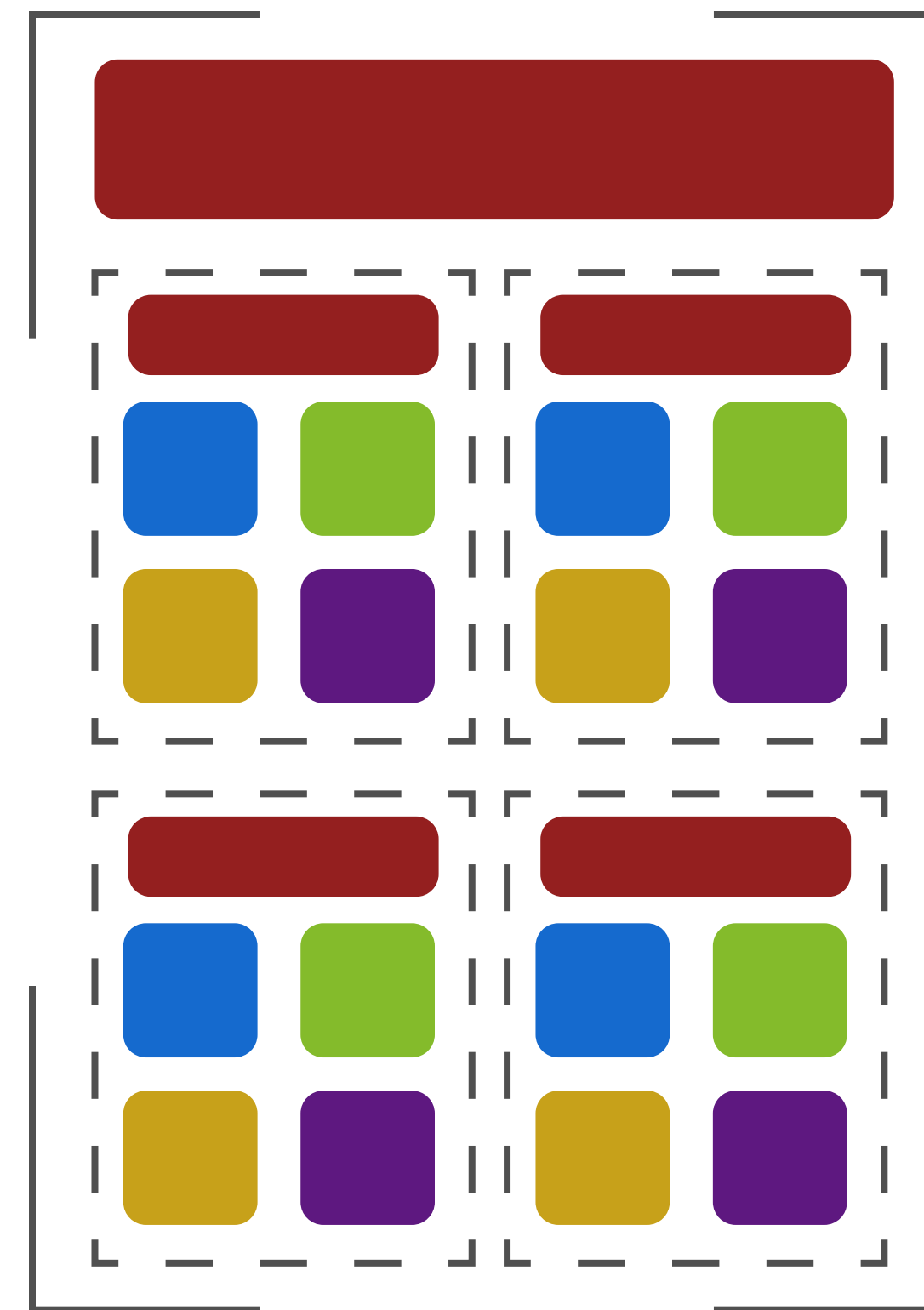
Arkivpakken



Arkivpakken



Lagringsmediet



Nerdens referanse

Microsoft Word 2008

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.

Adobe InDesign CS4

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