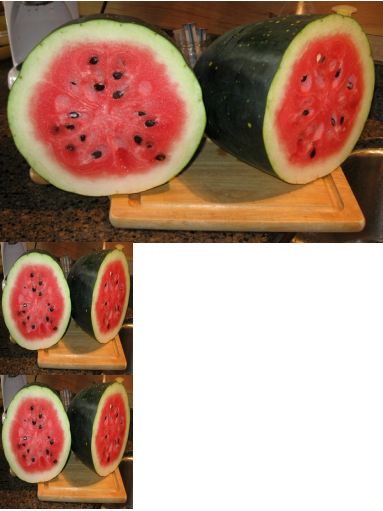
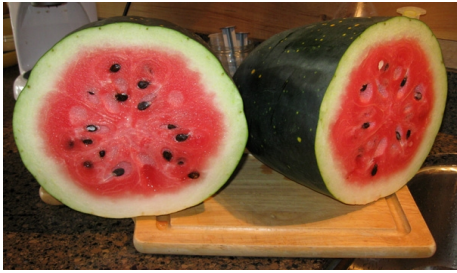


<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three
Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three
Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three

<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three
Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three
Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three	Line 1 Line two Line three

<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
Line 1	Line 1 Line two	Line 1 Line two [Line three is long enough to wrap]
Line 1 Line two		Line 1
L1	Line 1 Line two	Line 1

Transliterated Russian (with un-transliterated Chinese below)	US English	Finnish	German
<p>Rossi â – sv âshchenna â na ša der žava, Rossi â – l ûbima â na ša strana. Mogucha â vol â, velika â slava – Tvo ë dosto ân 'e na vse vremena! Chorus: Slav 's â, Otechestvo na še svobodnoe, Bratskih narodov so ûz vekovoj, Predkami danna â mudrost ' narodna â! Slav 's â, strana! My gordims â toboj! Ot ú žnyh morej do pol ârnogo kra â Raskinulis ' na ši lesa i pol â. Odna ty na svete! Odna ty taka â – Hranima â Bogom rodna â zeml â! Chorus: Širokij prostor dl â mechty i dl â žizni Gr âdushchie nam otkryva ût goda. Nam silu da ët na ša vernost ' Otchizne. Tak bylo, tak est ' i tak budet vseгда! Chorus Chinese will not print. The substitution character is a bullet, so below should be lots of bullets. Here is a picture with the default and other sizes. Though it shows up several times, the image data is only attached to the file once and reused.</p> 	<p>O say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there; O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes, What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses? Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glory reflected now shines in the stream. 'Tis the star-spangled banner, O! long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. And where is that band who so vauntingly swore That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion, A home and a country, should leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution. No refuge could save the hireling and slave From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave: And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. null O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand Between their loved home and the war's desolation. Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n rescued land Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation! Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our motto: "In God is our trust." And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the</p>	<p>Maamme Monument to the Vårt Land poem in Helsinki. Oi maamme, Suomi, synnyinmaa, soi, sana kultainen! Ei laaksoa, ei kukkulaa, ei vettä, rantaa rakkaampaa kuin kotimaa tää pohjoinen, maa kallis isien. Sun kukoistukses kuorestaan kerrankin puhkeaa; viel' lempemme saa nousemaan sun toivos, riemus loistossaan, ja kerran laulus, synnyinmaa korkeemman kaiun saa. Vårt land (the original, by Johan Ludvig Runeberg) Vårt land, vårt land, vårt fosterland, ljud högt, o dyra ord! Ej lyfts en höjd mot himlens rand, ej sänks en dal, ej sköljs en strand, mer älskad än vår bygd i nord, än våra fäders jord! Din blomning, sluten än i knopp, Skall mogna ur sitt tvång; Se, ur vår kärlek skall gå opp Ditt ljus, din glans, din fröjd, ditt hopp. Och högre klinga skall en gång Vår fosterländska sång.</p>	<p>Einigkeit und Recht und Freiheit Für das deutsche Vaterland! Danach lasst uns alle streben Brüderlich mit Herz und Hand! Einigkeit und Recht und Freiheit Sind des Glückes Unterpfand;Blüh' im Glanze dieses Glückes, Blühe, deutsches Vaterland!</p>



Test Logical Page One

home of the brave!

Another row of cells

On the second page

Just like any other page

That's it!

