

Die Grotesk

Hairline¹⁰⁰ Hairline Italic¹⁰⁰

Thin²⁰⁰ Thin Italic²⁰⁰

Light³⁰⁰ Light Italic³⁰⁰

Regular⁴⁰⁰ Italic⁴⁰⁰

Medium⁵⁰⁰ Medium Italic⁵⁰⁰

Bold⁷⁰⁰ Bold Italic⁷⁰⁰

Black⁸⁰⁰ Black Italic⁸⁰⁰

Heavy⁹⁰⁰ Heavy Italic⁹⁰⁰

G

5

ii

c

s

a

R

m

g

f

t

R

Die Grotesk has 4 optical subfamilies:

Die Grotesk A	6–18pt	10–30px
Die Grotesk B	18–30pt	30–60px
Die Grotesk C	30–42pt	60–90px
Die Grotesk D	42pt +	90px +

Die Grotesk's spacing functions optimally at all sizes. At small sizes the spacing is generous, allowing for comfortable reading. At large sizes the spacing is tight, referencing the hand-spaced methods of the modernist masters.

172pt

Hairline

Opsz 42

Wght 100

Universal

172pt

Thin

Alt R

Opsz 42

Wght 200

Realising

172pt

Light

Opsz 42

Wght 300

Celebes

172pt

Regular

Round dots

Opsz 42

Wght 400

Schädel

172pt

Medium

Opsz 42

Wght 500

Adages

172pt

Bold

Round dots

Opsz 42

Wght 600

Circular

172pt

Black

Opsz 42

Wght 700

Uiterlijk

172pt

Heavy

Opsz 42

Wght 800

Einsatz

172pt

Hairline Italic

Round dots

Opsz 42

Wght 100

Christelijk

172pt

Thin Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 200

Dubbing

172pt

Light Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 300

Problem

172pt

Regular Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 400

Subtlest

172pt

Medium Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 500

Realism

172pt

Bold Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 600

Gruppe

172pt

Black Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 700

Skeptic

172pt

Heavy Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 800

Zilches

80pt

Hairline

Opsz 42

Wght 100

Chromolithography

80pt

Thin

Opsz 42

Wght 200

Designhochschule

80pt

Light

Opsz 42

Wght 300

Electrocardiogram

80pt

Regular

Opsz 42

Wght 400

Wetenschappelijk

80pt

Medium

Opsz 42

Wght 100

Psychotherapists

80pt

Bold

Round dots

Opsz 42

Wght 200

Homogenisation

80pt

Black

Opsz 42

Wght 300

Photosensitised

80pt

Heavy

Opsz 42

Wght 400

Studiemateriaal

80pt

Hairline Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 100

Contemporaneous

80pt

Thin Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 200

Außergewöhnliche

80pt

Light Italic

Round dots

Opsz 42

Wght 300

Nobelpreisträgerin

80pt

Regular Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 400

Counterbalancing

80pt

Medium Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 100

Whippersnapper

80pt

Bold Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 200

Demythologized

80pt

Black Italic

Alt R

Opsz 42

Wght 300

Reinterpretation

80pt

Heavy Italic

Opsz 42

Wght 400

Chocolademelk

30pt

Hairline

Opsz 30

Wght 100

For a brief moment, we thought it would be post-modernism and print forever. We'd finally smash the grid. We'd all be poetic art-designers making free-wheeling typography that defied clear meaning, slipping through the subconscious like an eel. We were going to make graphic design like David Lynch made films.

30pt

Thin

Opsz 30

Wght 200

Scrolling on my black mirror two decades later I'm told Lynch has died. While reflecting on his sublime normcore weirdness, a feed vomited up an infuriating article about some AI music CEO mewling, "the majority of people don't enjoy the majority of the time they spend making music".

30pt

Light

Opsz 30

Wght 300

I texted the article to my good mate Duncan, who replied: "Don't bother getting good at something. Yeah, sounds like another AI grift."

30pt

Regular

Opsz 30

Wght 400

Now, Duncan is a very good designer. He spent a long time getting good. In the late 2000s, he made excellent typography with Helvetica. Meanwhile, I was fumbling about with béziers in FontLab, desperately convincing myself Helvetica isn't good.

30pt

Medium

Round dots

Opsz 30

Wght 500

Convincing myself that it was, in fact, terrible. It stood for everything wrong with typographic legibility and readability. In my belief, I staked a whole typeface standing against Helvetica, on being everything that it isn't. When you're cutting your teeth you have to hone your knife against something.

30pt

Bold

Opsz 30

Wght 700

I don't know exactly when I started to appreciate Helvetica. I really like making typefaces. I get enormous satisfaction out of the process. I enjoy the time it takes. But that's only really part of it. The fulfilling aspect is seeing my fonts actually being used.

30pt

Black

Opsz 30

Wght 800

I don't know why many type designers publicly dislike Helvetica. Maybe it's like musicians hating The Beatles or chefs expressing disgust at McDonald's. When you're in the game, working in the shadow of a decades-old beast is daunting.

30pt

Heavy

Opsz 30

Wght 900

That sort of typeface is intimidating. It's not the peak of our craft but it's damn close. Helvetica's power is its symbiotic relationship with modernism, corporate identity, graphic design, and relative ease of use. It just looks good. Masters like Massimo Vignelli provided archetypes and methods of constructing words and logos that remain attractive and authoritative.

18pt

Hairline

Opsz 18

Wght 100

That sort of typeface is intimidating. It's not the peak of our craft but it's damn close. Helvetica's power is its symbiotic relationship with modernism, corporate identity, graphic design, and relative ease of use. It just looks good. Masters like Massimo Vignelli provided archetypes and methods of constructing words and logos that remain attractive and authoritative. He understood the graphic power of tight-but-not-touching spacing. He sliced those sidebearings until the words seemed inevitable and effortless. It takes a lot of time and experience to have that aesthetic judgment, especially with the tools and materials he used.

18pt

Thin

Opsz 18

Wght 200

Die Grotesk is Klim's first public variable font. We've made VF's for a couple other clients. Now that we've moved our production and engineering process to GitHub, fontmake, and Designspace, they're a bit easier to make. I was skeptical of VFs during their 2016 public announcement at ATypI in Warsaw. I remain skeptical as they're still extremely brittle and relatively poorly supported. The functional use-case is reasonable — i.e., saving a bit of space or bandwidth or whatever for websites. I appreciate the efforts of developers who derive great satisfaction from trimming the digital fat and optimising their sites. It's craft. But I'm not making fonts as interim stopgaps until actual solutions arrive. I'm making fonts for designers to use and enjoy.

18pt

Light

Opsz 18

Wght 300

From my observations, designers get enormous pleasure locking up logos and headlines *just so*. Die Grotesk makes that easier, more predictable, and consistent. Like the original metal cuts of Neue Haas Grotesk, Die Grotesk is designed for perfect typographic texture across all sizes. To this end, Die Grotesk has a slider that controls the letter spacing. It's technically the Optical Size axis (opsz). The larger the letters need to be, the bigger the number on the slider. The slider scale indicates intended *point size*: 6 = 6pt, 42 = 42pt. With any luck this will save designers mucking about with negative tracking values, which is a crude way of getting tight spacing and rarely reflects the desired finish in a lockup.

18pt

Regular

Opsz 18

Wght 400

Channelling Vignelli, I spaced and kerned Die Grotesk D cuts for headlines and logotypes, perfecting each letter combination for one or two words rather than blocks of continuous text. Helvetica was canonised through large size use: headlines, logos, poster typography, etc. Conspicuously absent is small text settings. Back in the old days of hand-set metal type, Helvetica's text sizes were wonderful. It's hard to appreciate text typesetting in a reproduction. Display typography is performative — it's easier to convey through reproductions.

18pt

Medium

Opsz 18

Wght 500

Text typography has different functional remit. It needs to be experienced at a one-to-one scale. This is what my old anti-Helvetica sentiment misses. It was predicated on digital font text setting. My prejudice lingered until I got actual Haas specimens with 8, 9, 10 pt text settings. It suddenly dawned on me how fucking good it actually is. The grey value of the texture is solid and sublime. This is what I've tried to capture in Die Grotesk's A cuts — functional and sympathetic spacing for small text sizes.

18pt

Bold

Opsz 18

Wght 700

Helvetica is endearing and infuriating because it's simultaneously banal and sublime. Its plain letterforms, now, seem so obvious. It's hard to imagine what could be added or subtracted to make it better. Helvetica came about through painstaking skill and craft and observation. Unlike AI prompting, it took a long time to make. Max Miedinger was a graphic artist and font salesman for Haas. He knew what designers were buying and using. His keen eye, coupled with Eduard Hoffmann's good timing made all the difference.

18pt

Black

Opsz 18

Wght 800

Helvetica's design process fundamentally relied upon Akzidenz-Grotesk — a popular competitor's typeface. At each stage of production, Miedinger & Hoffman compared and contrasted to Akzidenz-Grotesk: weight, spacing, texture, finish. These days, no type designer would dare admit to copying and improving upon a competing typeface, even though some modern fonts wear their contemporary influence on their sleeve. Hoffman wasn't 'solving' a typographic problem or making a 'tool'. He wasn't trying to make some historical homage, respectfully assuming his place in the long line of typographic ancestors. He was ruthlessly making and marketing something new based on something popular.

18pt

Heavy

Round dots

Opsz 18

Wght 900

Perhaps this is what annoys many of my contemporaries about Helvetica — that it's nakedly commercial, really good, and bloody successful? Nobody making fonts these days will openly admit, "I made this font for purely commercial reasons." It's just not cricket. Of course we all want commercial success, or at least fair compensation for our mahi. We frame our releases with history and research and carefully avoid revealing our true feelings about why we make fonts. Because every creative endeavour has a small part of your soul and spirit, it would be too vulnerable and unbearable to admit the real cost and fear involved in making something new and offering it up to the world, to our customers and savage imaginary contempt of our peers.

9pt

Thin

Opsz 9

Wght 200

For a brief moment, we thought it would be post-modernism and print forever. We'd finally smash the grid. We'd all be poetic art-designers making free-wheeling typography that defied clear meaning, slipping through the subconscious like an eel. We were going to make graphic design like David Lynch made films. Scrolling on my black mirror two decades later I'm told Lynch has died. While reflecting on his sublime normcore weirdness, a feed vomited up an infuriating article about some AI music CEO mewling, "the majority of people don't enjoy the majority of the time they spend making music". I texted the article to my good mate Duncan, who replied, "Don't bother getting good at something. Yeah, sounds like another AI grift." Now, Duncan is a very good designer. He spent a long time getting good. In the late 2000s, he made excellent typography with Helvetica. Meanwhile, I was fumbling about with béziers in FontLab, desperately convincing myself Helvetica isn't good. Convincing myself that it was, in fact, terrible. It stood for everything wrong with typographic legibility and readability. At least that's what all the dudes on typophile.com said over and over ad infinitum across hundreds of threads. In my belief, I staked a whole typeface standing against Helvetica, on being everything that it isn't. When you're cutting your teeth you have to hone your knife against something. I don't know exactly when I started to appreciate Helvetica. I really like making typefaces. I get enormous satisfaction out of the process. I enjoy the time it takes. But that's only really part of it. The fulfilling aspect is seeing my fonts actually being used. My fonts feel useless if they sit unused. The life cycle of a font is only complete when it is put to use. If I paid attention and didn't have such silly, strong opinions about Helvetica, I would have understood how and why designers like Duncan were using Helvetica. Instead I flirted with it making Calibre, Untitled Sans, and Söhne. I even slipped Helvetica's weight and

spacing into Founders Grotesk. Which turned out alright in the end — it's still one of my bestsellers 12 years later. I don't know why many type designers publicly dislike Helvetica. Maybe it's like musicians hating The Beatles or chefs expressing disgust at McDonald's. When you're in the game, working in the shadow of a decades-old beast is daunting. Something so big, so popular, something so desirable people actually pay good money for it. Something so fucking good it becomes the air that surrounds us. That sort of typeface is intimidating. It's not the peak of our craft but it's damn close. Helvetica's power is its symbiotic relationship with modernism, corporate identity, graphic design, and relative ease of use. It just looks good. Masters like Massimo Vignelli provided archetypes and methods of constructing words and logos that remain attractive and authoritative. He understood the graphic power of tight-but-not-touching spacing. He sliced those sidebearings until the words seemed inevitable and effortless. It takes a lot of time and experience to have that aesthetic judgment, especially with the tools and materials he used. Die Grotesk is Klim's first public variable font. We've made VF's for a couple other clients. Now that we've moved our production and engineering process to GitHub, fontmake, and Designspace, they're a bit easier to make. I was skeptical of VF's during their 2016 public announcement at ATypI in Warsaw. I remain skeptical as they're still extremely brittle and relatively poorly supported. The functional use-case is reasonable — i.e., saving a bit of space or bandwidth or whatever for websites.² I appreciate the efforts of developers who derive great satisfaction from trimming the digital fat and optimising their sites. It's craft. But I'm not making fonts as interim stopgaps until actual solutions arrive. I'm making fonts for designers to use and enjoy. However... subsetting a webfont to save 4kb, then serving 2mb unoptimised .png and 10mb of track-

9pt

Light

Opsz 9

Wght 300

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9pt

Regular

Opsz 9

Wght 400

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hard to imagine what could be added or subtracted to make it better. Helvetica came about through painstaking skill and craft and observation. Unlike AI prompting, it took a long time to make. Max Miedinger was a graphic artist and font salesman for Haas. He knew what designers were buying and using. His keen eye, coupled with Eduard Hoffmann's good timing made all the difference. To prevent losing our share of the market, we had to create a completely new sans serif typeface, though based on the familiar and successful forms designed at the end of the nineteenth century. Helvetica's design process fundamentally relied upon Akzidenz-Grotesk — a popular competitor's typeface. At each stage of production, Miedinger & Hoffman compared and contrasted to Akzidenz-Grotesk: weight, spacing, texture, finish. These days, no type designer would dare admit to copying and improving upon a competing typeface, even though some modern fonts wear their contemporary influence on their sleeve. Hoffman wasn't 'solving' a typographic problem or making a 'tool'. He wasn't trying to make some historical homage, respectfully assuming his place in the long line of typographic ancestors. He was ruthlessly making and marketing something new based on something popular. Perhaps this is what annoys many of my contemporaries about Helvetica — that it's nakedly commercial, really good, and bloody successful? Nobody making fonts these days will openly admit, "I made this font for purely commercial reasons." It's just not cricket. Of course we all want commercial success, or at least fair compensation for our mahi.⁴ We frame our releases with history and research and carefully avoid revealing our true feelings about why we make fonts. Because every creative endeavour has a small part of your soul and spirit, it would be too vulnerable and unbearable to admit the real cost and fear

9pt

Medium

Opsz 9

Wght 500

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peers that yes, I know what I'm doing.⁵ I'm trying just as hard as you even though I am stuck on a rock in the middle of the Pacific with no access to your great archives and libraries and too intimidated to even contemplate applying for ECAL or TypeMedia or Reading. I think it's called imposter syndrome these days. Helvetica elicits a similar, longstanding discomfort within me. Who the fuck am I, sitting outside of the great European tradition and typographic lineages, to make it anew? I didn't grow up surrounded by masterful modernist work. I grew up in the sparse provinces of a far-flung colony stuck in the death-knell of cultural cringe, surrounded by peeling vinyl signage made from the compromised, first-generation digital fonts twice-removed from metal originals. This was my experience of Helvetica (and many other famous types), one of the first four stalwarts of the digital font revolution sitting beside Times, Courier, and Symbol. Helvetica wasn't high-brow, it was just... there. Unmoored from its modernist foundations, it drifted towards the colonies. Used merely because it could be used, its default availability rendered it ubiquitous, forming the typographic air I breathed. This is partly, shamefully, why I named the foundry Klim: it sounds vaguely European. In the early 2000s we disliked our own design culture and venerated British and European design. Just last night, for instance, Duncan and Elaina joined me at the beach for dinner. We had fish & chips, a classic takeaway staple here in Aotearoa. Waikanae Beach Takeaways is a busy, humble, family operation. Painted breeze-block, plastic stacking chairs, wood veneer and formica counter, and a menu board with nothing but the staples. It's typeset in tightly-spaced Helvetica caps. The whole place could have existed verbatim in my childhood and will probably remain so for the next decade. Our three

9pt

Bold

Opsz 9

Wght 700

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9pt

Black

Opsz 9

Wght 800

Apart from being the best decade for metal, the 90s was a time when artists — specifically musicians — struggled with and pushed back against rampant exploitation, commercialisation and corporatisation. These were my teenage years, a defining time for any young person. The prevailing sentiment seemed so plain and obvious: fuck the man, don't sell out. Make your own shit, control the distribution. I just assumed these were the fundamental tenets of running a creative practice. To 'sell out' was the worst thing you could do. But it wasn't clear what 'selling out' actually meant, and certainly didn't leave any nuance or grey area on the spectrum between creative integrity and moral bankruptcy. During an extended kōrerorero with my mate Reuben, we reminisced about the differences between the 90s and now. He reckons selling out as hard and fast as possible is the name of the game these days. Make something, get famous, get money. Move fast, break things. Rinse and repeat. If making money is the only goal, just be honest and get into crypto⁸ or real estate or whatever. Maybe that's what fuelled the creative/money/sellout tension of the 90s. Does financial success from pursuing a creative practice erode integrity, resulting in a de facto selling out? This has become standard Silicon Valley practice. My first direct encounter was TypeKit in 2010. They wanted Klim to join but something felt off, so I declined. Sure enough, a year later they flicked it off to Adobe. Within the type design world, making anything like Helvetica (or even a neo-grotesk) lacks integrity and feels like selling out. Because it's so popular, so known, even making something close is creative bankruptcy. You've run out of ideas and are just trying to make money.

Your greasy fingers are desperately grasping at something established because it's the easy option. And, by Christ, we should make fonts the hard way. Just like Garamond did. Many modern type foundries have a sense of craft and tradition. We're mindful of our history, collectively bearing the weight of tradition. We see ourselves as collegial, but independent, craftspeople. We're not like musicians in a particular genre, all happy to be labelled punk and playing sets in dive bars. Foundries rarely work exclusively within a single genre. No foundry, for example, dedicates themselves to making only humanist sans serifs or 18th century blackletter revivals. We're like record labels, expected to have a catalogue. We're extreme specialists, modern artisans, crafting original fonts across multiple genres, supporting multiple scripts, using the latest technology, ensuring our fonts work seamlessly across 30 years of digital platforms, apps, software environments, and operating systems, all while running our own 24/7 sales and marketing and support and — for fuck's sake — never selling out. These days it's Monotype, a handful of resellers, and a few hundred small foundries selling fonts. In 90s terminology, Monotype is 'the man'. They own so much, including the once-indie darlings FontShop, MyFonts and Hoefler&Co. Making fonts is hard enough. Most of us are good at the making part but struggle with graphic design, distribution, licensing, and marketing. The craft world in general struggles with the idea of selling and selling out — surely the quality of the work should be enough? Surely, but no. That's not how it works. I guess it's more accurate to say Monotype's parent company HGGC own all the fonts. Monotype is also \$1.45B in the hole and aggressively

For a brief moment, we thought it would be post-modernism and print forever. We'd finally smash the grid. We'd all be poetic art-designers making free-wheeling typography that defied clear meaning, slipping through the subconscious like an eel. We were going to make graphic design like David Lynch made films. Scrolling on my black mirror two decades later I'm told Lynch has died. While reflecting on his sublime normcore weirdness, a feed vomited up an infuriating article about some AI music CEO mewling, "the majority of people don't enjoy the majority of the time they spend making music". I texted the article to my good mate Duncan, who replied, "Don't bother getting good at something. Yeah, sounds like another AI grift." Now, Duncan is a very good designer. He spent a long time getting good. In the late 2000s, he made excellent typography with Helvetica. Meanwhile, I was fumbling about with béziers in FontLab, desperately convincing myself Helvetica isn't good. Convinicing myself that it was, in fact, terrible. It stood for everything wrong with typographic legibility and readability. At least that's what all the dudes on typophile.com said over and over ad infinitum across hundreds of threads. In my belief, I staked a whole typeface standing against Helvetica, on being everything that it isn't. When you're cutting your teeth you have to hone your knife against something. I don't know exactly when I started to appreciate Helvetica. I really like making typefaces. I get enormous satisfaction out of the process. I enjoy the time it takes. But that's only really part of it. The fulfilling aspect is seeing my fonts actually being used. My fonts feel useless if they sit unused. The life cycle of a font is only complete when it is put to use. If I paid attention and didn't have such silly, strong opinions about Helvetica, I would have understood how and why designers like Duncan were using Helvetica. Instead I flirted with it making Calibre, Untitled Sans, and Söhne. I even slipped Helvetica's weight and spacing into Founders Grotesk. Which turned out alright in the end — it's still one of my bestsellers 12 years later. I don't know why many type designers publicly dislike Helvetica. Maybe it's like musicians hating The Beatles or chefs expressing disgust at McDonald's. When you're in the game, working in the shadow of a decades-old beast is daunting. Something so big, so popular, something so desirable people actually pay good money for it. Something so fucking good it becomes the air that surrounds us. That sort of typeface is intimidating. It's not the peak of our craft but it's damn close. Helvetica's power is its symbiotic relationship with modernism, corporate identity, graphic design, and relative ease of use. It just looks good. Masters like Massimo Vignelli provided archetypes and methods of constructing words and logos that remain attractive and authoritative. He understood the graphic power of tight-but-not-touching spacing. He sliced those sidebearings until the words seemed inevitable and effortless. It takes a lot of time and experience to

have that aesthetic judgment, especially with the tools and materials he used. Die Grotesk is Klim's first public variable font. We've made VF's for a couple other clients. Now that we've moved our production and engineering process to GitHub, fontmake, and Designspace, they're a bit easier to make. I was skeptical of VFs during their 2016 public announcement at ATyPl in Warsaw. I remain skeptical as they're still extremely brittle and relatively poorly supported. The functional use-case is reasonable — i.e., saving a bit of space or bandwidth or whatever for websites.² I appreciate the efforts of developers who derive great satisfaction from trimming the digital fat and optimising their sites. It's craft. But I'm not making fonts as interim stopgaps until actual solutions arrive. I'm making fonts for designers to use and enjoy. However... subsetting a webfont to save 4kb, then serving 2mb unoptimised .png and 10mb of tracking scripts is galling. From my observations, designers get enormous pleasure locking up logos and headlines just so I can make that easier, more predictable, and consistent. Like the original metal cuts of Neue Haas Grotesk, Die Grotesk is designed for perfect typographic texture across all sizes. To this end, Die Grotesk has a slider that controls the letter spacing. It's technically the Optical Size axis (opsz). The larger the letters need to be, the bigger the number on the slider. The slider scale indicates intended point size: 6 = 6pt, 42 = 42pt.³ With any luck this will save designers mucking about with negative tracking values, which is a crude way of getting tight spacing and rarely reflects the desired finish in a lockup. Channelling Vignelli, I spaced and kerned Die Grotesk D cuts for headlines and logotypes, perfecting each letter combination for one or two words rather than blocks of continuous text. Of course this is folly — people also use rems and pixels for font sizing. There's no consistent mathematical relationship between pixels and points for... reasons. Helvetica was canonised through large size use: headlines, logos, poster typography, etc. Conspicuously absent is small text settings. Back in the old days of hand-set metal type, Helvetica's text sizes were wonderful. It's hard to appreciate text typesetting in a reproduction. Display typography is performative — it's easier to convey through reproductions. Text typography has different functional remit. It needs to be experienced at a 1:1 scale. This is what my old anti-Helvetica sentiment misses. It was predicated on digital font text setting. My prejudice lingered until I got actual Haas specimens with 8, 9, 10 pt text settings. It suddenly dawned on me how fucking good it actually is. The grey value of the texture is solid and sublime. This is what I've tried to capture in Die Grotesk's A cuts — functional and sympathetic spacing for small text sizes. Helvetica is endearing and infuriating because it's simultaneously banal and sublime. Its plain letterforms, now, seem so obvious. It's hard to imagine what could be added or subtracted to make it better. Helvetica came

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Helvetica's design process fundamentally relied upon Akzidenz-Grotesk — a popular competitor's typeface. At each stage of production, Miedinger & Hoffman compared and contrasted to Akzidenz-Grotesk: weight, spacing, texture, finish. These days, no type designer would dare admit to copying and improving upon a competing typeface, even though some modern fonts wear their contemporary influence on their sleeve. Hoffman wasn't 'solving' a typographic problem or making a 'tool'. He wasn't trying to make some historical homage, respectfully assuming his place in the long line of typographic ancestors. He was ruthlessly making and marketing something new based on something popular. Perhaps this is what annoys many of my contemporaries about Helvetica — that it's nakedly commercial, really good, and bloody successful? Nobody making fonts these days will openly admit, "I made this font for purely commercial reasons." It's just not cricket. Of course we all want commercial success, or at least fair compensation for our mahi.⁴ We frame our releases with history and research and carefully avoid revealing our true feelings about why we make fonts. Because every creative endeavour has a small part of your soul and spirit, it would be too vulnerable and unbearable to admit the real cost and fear involved in making something new and offering it up to the world, to our customers and savage imaginary contempt of our peers. To work, make, practise. For many years, I've written interminable long-form essays about my new typefaces. I usually tell people — and myself — that I write for me, 20 years ago. I explain my design decisions how the typeface came to be. I lay bare all the things I wanted to know when I was green, questions I had for then-contemporary typeface designers. But I also wrote to justify their existence, to prove to imaginary international peers that yes, I know what I'm doing.⁵ I'm trying just as hard as you even though I am stuck on a rock in the middle of the Pacific with no access to your great archives and libraries and too intimidated to even contemplate applying for ECAL or TypeMedia or Reading. I think it's called imposter syndrome these days. Helvetica elicits a similar, longstanding discomfort within me. Who the fuck am I, sitting outside of the great European tradition and typographic lineages, to make it anew? I didn't grow up surrounded by masterful modernist work. I grew up in the sparse provinces of a far-flung colony stuck in the death-knell of cultural cringe, surrounded by peeling vinyl signage made from the compromised, first-generation digital fonts twice-removed from metal originals. This was my experience of Helvetica (and many other famous types), one of the first four stalwarts of the digital font revolution sitting beside Times, Courier,

and Symbol. Helvetica wasn't high-brow, it was just... there. Unmoored from its modernist foundations, it drifted towards the colonies. Used merely because it could be used, its default availability rendered it ubiquitous, forming the typographic air I breathed. This is partly, shamefully, why I named the foundry Klim: it sounds vaguely European. In the early 2000s we disliked our own design culture and venerated British and European design. Just last night, for instance, Duncan and Elaina joined me at the beach for dinner. We had fish & chips, a classic takeaway staple here in Aotearoa. Waikanae Beach Takeaways is a busy, humble, family operation. Painted breeze-block, plastic stacking chairs, wood veneer and formica counter, and a menu board with nothing but the staples. It's typeset in tightly-spaced Helvetica caps. The whole place could have existed verbatim in my childhood and will probably remain so for the next decade. Our three scoops, two fish, and one burger went down a treat. When I was a kid, greasies were wrapped in the newspaper. Not anymore. Our chips didn't taste the same wrapped in newsprint. I felt the quiet nostalgic typographic loss. Nostalgia is a powerful emotional force. Recently I've been rediscovering 90s music. Apart from being the best decade for metal, the 90s was a time when artists — specifically musicians — struggled with and pushed back against rampant exploitation, commercialisation and corporatisation. These were my teenage years, a defining time for any young person. The prevailing sentiment seemed so plain and obvious: fuck the man, don't sell out. Make your own shit, control the distribution. I just assumed these were the fundamental tenets of running a creative practice. To 'sell out' was the worst thing you could do. But it wasn't clear what 'selling out' actually meant, and certainly didn't leave any nuance or grey area on the spectrum between creative integrity and moral bankruptcy. During an extended kōrero with my mate Reuben, we reminisced about the differences between the 90s and now. He reckons selling out as hard and fast as possible is the name of the game these days. Make something, get famous, get money. Move fast, break things. Rinse and repeat. If making money is the only goal, just be honest and get into crypto⁶ or real estate or whatever. Maybe that's what fuelled the creative/money/sellout tension of the 90s. Does financial success from pursuing a creative practice erode integrity, resulting in a de facto selling out? This has become standard Silicon Valley practice. My first direct encounter was TypeKit in 2010. They wanted Klim to join but something felt off, so I declined. Sure enough, a year later they flicked it off to Adobe. Within the type design world, making anything like Helvetica (or even a neo-grotesk)

lacks integrity and feels like selling out. Because it's so popular, so known, even making something close is creative bankruptcy. You've run out of ideas and are just trying to make money. Your greasy fingers are desperately grasping at something established because it's the easy option. And, by Christ, we should make fonts the hard way. Just like Garamond did. Many modern type foundries have a sense of craft and tradition. We're mindful of our history, collectively bearing the weight of tradition. We see ourselves as collegial, but independent, craftspeople. We're not like musicians in a particular genre, all happy to be labelled punk and playing sets in dive bars. Foundries rarely work exclusively within a single genre. No foundry, for example, dedicates themselves to making only humanist sans serifs or 18th century blackletter revivals. We're like record labels, expected to have a catalogue. We're extreme specialists, modern artisans, crafting original fonts across multiple genres, supporting multiple scripts, using the latest technology, ensuring our fonts work seamlessly across 30 years of digital platforms, apps, software environments, and operating systems, all while running our own 24/7 sales and marketing and support and — for fuck's sake — never selling out. These days it's Monotype, a handful of resellers, and a few hundred small foundries selling fonts. In 90s terminology, Monotype is 'the man'. They own so much, including the once-indie darlings FontShop, MyFonts and Hoefler&Co. Making fonts is hard enough. Most of us are good at the making part but struggle with graphic design, distribution, licensing, and marketing. The craft world in general struggles with the idea of selling and selling out — surely the quality of the work should be enough? Surely, but no. That's not how it works. I guess it's more accurate to say Monotype's parent company HGGC own all the fonts. Monotype is also \$1.45B in the hole and aggressively shake down small studios and corporate customers alike for inflated licensing deals to pay it off. Domination and ubiquity are therefore to be encouraged. We should readjust our values because in the web-based world we are told that monopoly is good for us. The major record labels usually siphon off most of this income, and then they dribble about 15-20% of what's left down to their artists. MyFonts used to be an excellent platform for type designers to sell their fonts. The royalty rate was 80% in favour of the designer. Now it's 20% if you're lucky and you're thrown in with a quarter of a million competing fonts being promoted by God-knows-what shady algorithm driven by opaque C-suite imperatives and subject to shitty terms and conditions. Ages ago, a MyFonts guy said I should join because the customer base was huge and sales were great. I declined. Back then, I

OpenType features

Round dots

ss01

Rijksmuseum.

Transforms all square dots to round forms, including accents and punctuation.

Alternate R

ss02

Rijksmuseum.

Alternate R with a curved leg.

Slashed zero

zero

50MO-Grmo

Slashed zero differentiates the zero from an upper or lowercase o as clearly as possible.

Ordinals

ordn

2nd 3rd M^{me}

Ordinals are Opszly adjusted, small, raised lowercase letters. You can use them for numerical abbreviations like 1st, 2nd, 3rd and in languages like French for 1^{re} or

Fractions

frac

1/4 Cup 53/82 ln

Dynamic fractions will automatically substitute for pre-built and arbitrary fractions.

Case-sensitive forms

case

1-5 (R/G) «Q»

Punctuation designed specifically to align with capital letters.

Contextual alternates

calt

4:20 12×56

Alternate that intelligently substitutes depending on context. The multiplication sign will only substitute x or X for × between numerals.

OpenType features

Subscript

subs

H₂O C₂H₆O

Subscripts & Inferiors are Opszly adjusted, small lowered numerals. They usually sit below the baseline. You can use them for chemical formulae, like H₂O.

Superscript

sup

Footnotes.⁵

Superscripts are Opszly adjusted, small raised numerals. You can use them for footnote references in running text,¹ chemistry notation (²H) and mathematical exponents (x³).

Tabular lining numerals

tnum

0123456789

Tabular lining numerals all share the same width. You can use them to align columns of data or a price list, for example. The associated currency and math symbols also have the same width.

Uppercase

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Uppercase alternates

RŘŘ

Lowercase

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

Uppercase accents

[illegible]

Lowercase accents

[illegible]

Round dot alternates

Ă Â Ã Ä Ç È É Ê Ë Ğ Ġ İ Ï Ĳ ĳ Ľ Ŀ Ń Ō Ő Œ Ť Ů Ű Ų Ŵ Ŷ ŷ Ž
ij ă â ã ä ç è é ê ë ğ ġ ĩ ï ĳ ĵ Ĺ Ļ ŀ ŏ ő œ ť ű ų ŵ ŷ ž
.,:;...“”„÷ !ı?ıç ij

Character set

Numerals

00123456789

Tabular numerals

00123456789

Currency & math

\$¢£€¥฿đƒNꝀꝀꝀŁ₩f +-=÷×<> #%

Tabular currency & math

\$¢£€¥฿đƒNꝀꝀꝀŁ₩f +-=÷×<> #%

Superscript, denominator & subscript

0123456789⁰ 0123456789₀ 0123456789

Ordinals

ᵃᵇ abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

Punctuation & symbols

&@ ()[]{} /\\ ¿?¡! •---—~_ .,:;...
'""''' „, «»<> °^*†‡§¶©®™

Punctuation & symbol capital forms

@ ()[]{} /\\ •---— «»<> ¿?¡!

Prebuilt fractions

½ ¼ ¾ ⅓ ⅔ ⅛ ⅜ ⅝ ⅞

Arrows

↑↓↔↔↖↗↘↙↕↔



Klim Type Foundry