

Diagol *Diagol*
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Diagol Grotesk Light
Diagol Grotesk Light Italic
Diagol Grotesk Regular
Diagol Grotesk Regular Italic
Diagol Grotesk Medium
Diagol Grotesk Medium Italic
Diagol Grotesk Bold
Diagol Grotesk Bold Italic
Diagol Grotesk Black
Diagol Grotesk Black Italic

Release date: 2020
Design: Tor Weibull
Styles: 10
Glyphs: 746
Supported ranges: Latin, Latin Extended-A,

About

Diagol grotesk is a contrasted grotesk that blends the warmth of early 20th century American Gothics with the genre of Swiss grotesks from the first half of the 20th century. Diagol reflects the history of these two genres with a contemporary approach. The typeface's sophisticated drawing makes it suitable for both body text and large headlines.

The first drawings of the typeface were made the spring of 2019 when design studio VARV VARV contacted Tor Weibull to make a typeface suitable for Signal - Center for contemporary art's signage and upcoming website, Diagol Grotesk was the outcome.

OpenType Features

Numerator

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Denominator

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Superscript

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Subscript

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Tabular Lining Numbers

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Fractions

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4/5 1/6 5/6 1/8 3/8 5/8 7/8

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Ordinals

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Case Sensitive Forms

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Stylistic set 1(Alt. a) & 2(Alt. G)

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Light 42pt

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Light 30pt

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a spotted striped
blue worm shake
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Black Italic 10pt

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Black Italic 8pt

A certain king had a beautiful garden, and in the garden stood a tree which bore golden apples. These apples were always counted, and about the time when they began to grow ripe it was found that every night one of them was gone. The king became very angry at this, and ordered the gardener to keep watch all night under the tree. The gardener set his eldest son to watch; but about twelve o'clock he fell asleep, and in the morning another of the apples was missing. Then the second son was ordered to watch; and at midnight he too fell asleep, and in the morning another apple was gone. Then the third son offered to keep watch; but the gardener at first would not let him, for fear some harm should come to him: however, at last he consented, and the young man laid himself under the tree to watch. As the clock struck twelve he heard a rustling noise in the air, and a bird came flying that was of pure gold; and as it was snapping at one of the apples with its beak, the gardener's son jumped up and shot an arrow at it. But the arrow did the bird no harm; only it dropped a

golden feather from its tail, and then flew away. The golden feather was brought to the king in the morning, and all the council was called together. Everyone agreed that it was worth more than all the wealth of the kingdom: but the king said, 'One feather is of no use to me, I must have the whole bird.'

Then the gardener's eldest son set out and thought to find the golden bird very easily; and when he had gone but a little way, he came to a wood, and by the side of the wood he saw a fox sitting; so he took his bow and made ready to shoot at it. Then the fox said, 'Do not shoot me, for I will give you good counsel; I know what your business is, and that you want to find the golden bird. You will reach a village in the evening; and when you get there, you will see two inns opposite to each other, one of which is very pleasant and beautiful to look at: go not in there, but rest for the night in the other, though it may appear to you to be very poor and mean.' But the son thought to himself, 'What can such a beast as this know about the matter?' So he shot his arrow at the fox; but he missed it, and