

A decorative border made of repeating red floral motifs, resembling stylized snowflakes or flowers, surrounds the entire page. The motifs are arranged in a rectangular frame with slightly larger, more detailed floral elements at the corners.

DELICATO

3 WEIGHTS • A TEXT TYPEFACE • 2001-05



A modern text typeface
bringing the old tradition
and new ideas together



A PROUD PRODUCTION FROM
MAC RHINO FONTS

Background and basic information about the design

After spending my early years experimenting mostly with display faces, my focus now is to make functional text fonts, incorporating both traditional and modern aspects. *Tarocco* and *Sophisto*, both released through the San Francisco-based Psy/Ops Type Foundry, are two good examples.

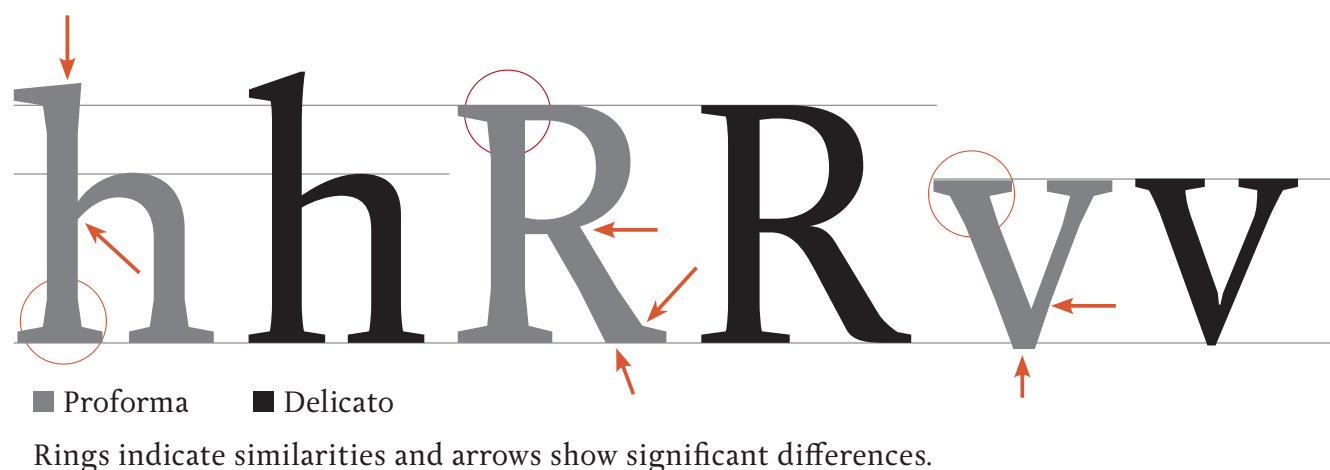
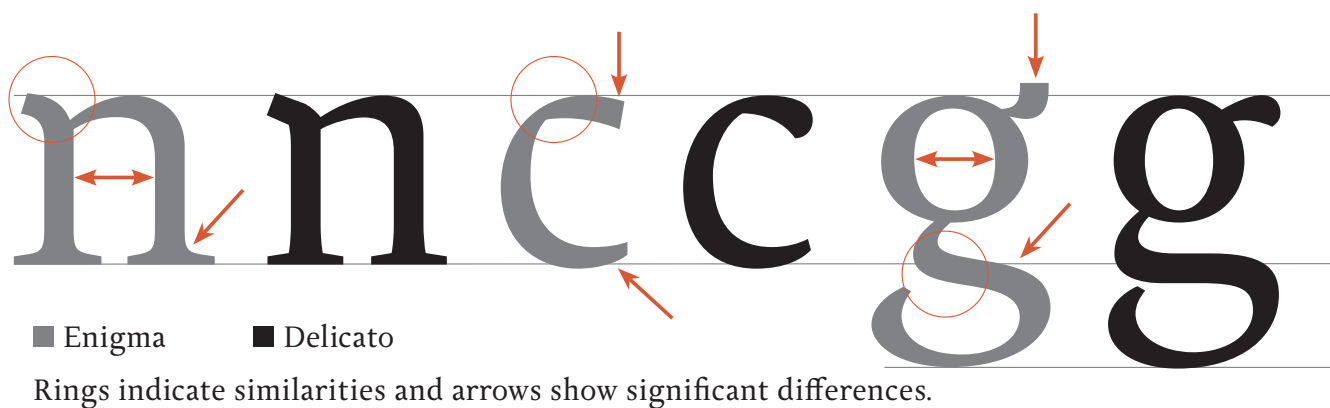
Delicato is, in many aspects, built in a traditional way. Still, some modern details have been implemented which classic designs sometimes lack. These will be explained in detail on pages 18–22. The prime goal was to make a strong text font for books and longer texts in general. This fact does not exclude the possibilities for use elsewhere.

Through history existing designs have often

been the source of inspiration for newer ones. *Delicato* is no exception and looking closely, similarities can be found in the lowercase of Jeremy Tankard's *Enigma* and the stems of Petr van Blokland's *Proforma*. My goal, is to respect these sources and turn my own creation into something new with a unique personal touch.

Earlier many classic text faces only carried a basic set of weights like regular, italic, bold and small caps. I wanted to expand that a little bit further and added a medium, alternates and a set of ornaments to make the family complete and versatile.

STEFAN HATTENBACH, TYPE DESIGNER
STOCKHOLM, JUNE 2005



After decades
of revolutionary progress

BORED BY THE MOVIES

Ben Webster and Associates

Roma-Lazio 2-0



No more fuzzy tuning!

No more popcorn on your seat!

The complete guide

TO SINGLE MALT SCOTCH WHISKEYS

Recorded April 1959 in N.Y.C.

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{FULL CHARACTER SET OF DELICATO REGULAR PART 2/2}

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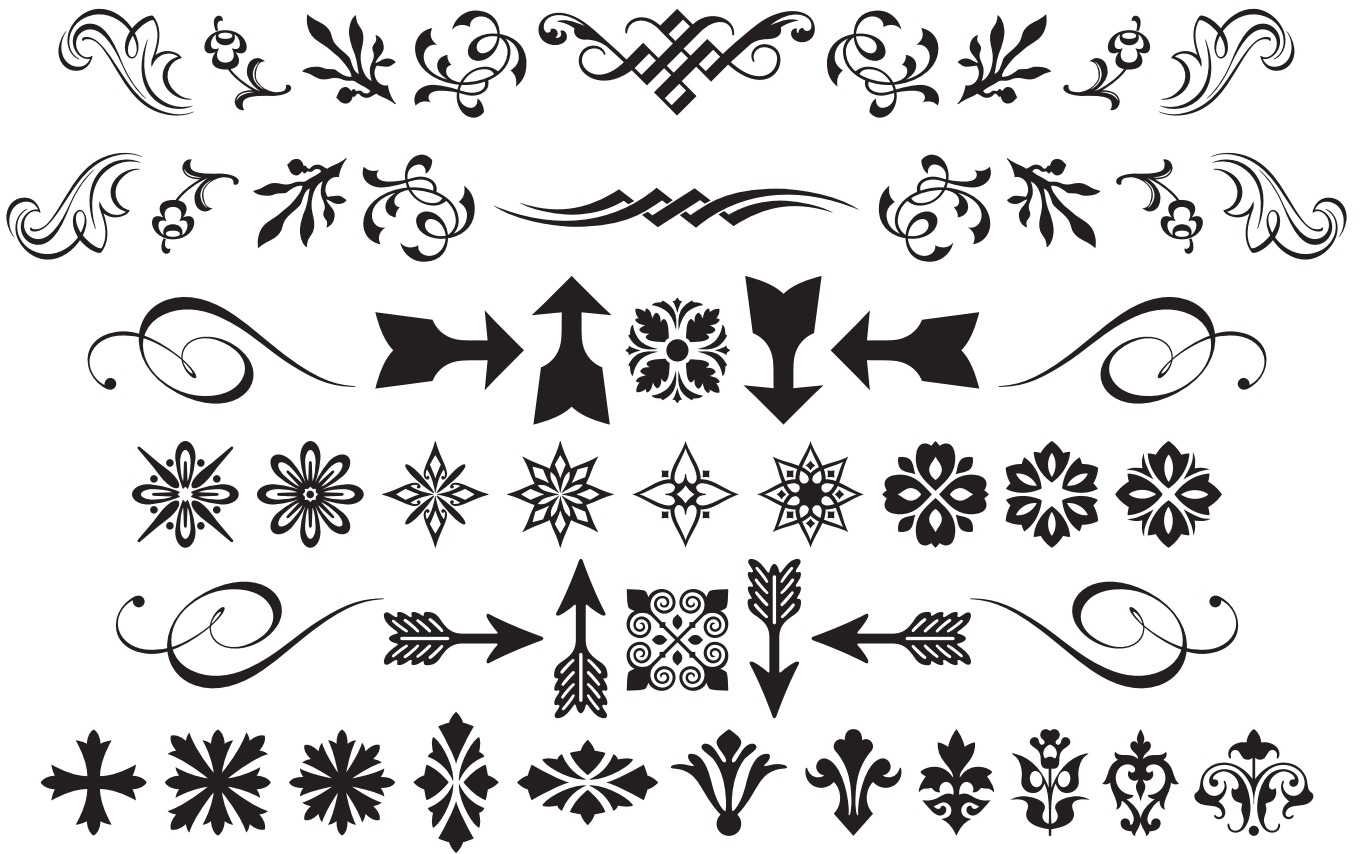
{PARTIAL CHARACTER SET OF DELICATO ITALIC}

Aa Bb Cc Dd Ee Ff Gg
Hh Ii Jj Kk Ll Mm Nn
Oo Pp Qq Rr Ss Tt Uu
Vv Ww Xx Yy Zz
([{1234567890}])
«‹\$€£¥¡¿?&fi fl ß@›»

{PARTIAL CHARACTER SET OF DELICATO MEDIUM}

Aa Bb Cc Dd Ee Ff Gg
Hh Ii Jj Kk Ll Mm Nn
Oo Pp Qq Rr Ss Tt Uu
Vv Ww Xx Yy Zz
([{1234567890}])
«‹\$€£¥¡¿?&fi fl ß@›»

{PARTIAL CHARACTER SET OF DELICATO BOLD}



{FULL CHARACTER SET OF DELIATO ORNAMENTS}

{TEXT SETTING: 8/12 POINT, ITALIC}

I sometimes wonder that we can be so frivolous, I may almost say, as to attend to the gross but somewhat foreign form of servitude called Negro Slavery, there are so many keen and subtle masters that enslave both North and South. It is hard to have a Southern overseer; it is worse to have a Northern one; but worst of all when you are the slave-driver of yourself. Talk of a divinity in man! Look at the teamster on the highway, wending to market by day or night; does any divinity stir within him? His highest duty to fodder and water his horses! What is his destiny to him compared with the shipping interests? Does not he drive for Squire Make-a-stir? How godlike, how immortal, is he? See how he cowers and sneaks, how vaguely all the day he fears, not being immortal nor divine, but the slave and prisoner of his own opinion of himself, a fame won by his own deeds. stereotyped but unconscious despair is concealed even under what are called the games and amusements of mankind.

{TEXT SETTING: 8/10 POINT, SMALL CAPS AND REGULAR}

I SOMETIMES WONDER THAT WE CAN BE SO FRIVOLOUS, I may almost say, as to attend to the gross but somewhat foreign form of servitude called Negro Slavery, there are so many keen and subtle masters that enslave both North and South. It is hard to have a Southern overseer; it is worse to have a Northern one; but worst of all when you are the slave-driver of yourself. Talk of a divinity in man! Look at the teamster on the highway, wending to market by day or night; does any divinity stir within him? His highest duty to fodder and water his horses! What is his destiny to him compared with the shipping interests? Does not he drive for Squire Make-a-stir? How godlike, how immortal, is he? See how he cowers and sneaks, how vaguely all the day he fears, not being immortal nor divine, but the slave and prisoner of his own opinion of himself, a fame won by his own deeds. Public opinion is a weak tyrant compared with our own private opinion. What a man thinks of himself, that it is which determines, or rather indicates, his fate. Self-emancipation even in the West Indian provinces of the fancy and imagination- what Wilberforce is there to bring that about? Think, also, of the ladies of the land weaving toilet cushions against the last day, not to betray too green an interest in their fates! As if you could kill time without injuring eternity.

The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation. What is called resignation is confirmed desperation. From the desperate city you go into the desperate country, and have to console yourself with the bravery of minks and muskrats.

8

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 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
 12345 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 67890

8

{TEXT SETTING: 10/12 POINT, SMALL CAPS AND REGULAR}

{TEXT SETTING: 10/14 POINT, ITALIC}

I SOMETIMES WONDER THAT WE CAN BE SO frivolous, I may almost say, as to attend to the gross but somewhat foreign form of servitude called Negro Slavery, there are so many keen and subtle masters that enslave both North and South. It is hard to have a Southern overseer; it is worse to have a Northern one; but worst of all when you are the slave-driver of yourself. Talk of a divinity in man! Look at the teamster on the highway, wending to market by day or night; does any divinity stir within him? His highest duty to fodder and water his horses! What is his destiny to him compared with the shipping interests? Does not he drive for Squire Make-a-stir? How godlike, how immortal, is he? See how he cowers and sneaks, how vaguely all the day he fears, not being immortal nor divine, but the slave and prisoner of his own opinion of himself, a fame won by his own deeds. Public opinion is a weak tyrant compared with our own private opinion. What a man thinks of himself, that it is which determines, or rather indicates, his fate. Self-emancipation even in the West Indian provinces of the fancy and imagination- what Wilberforce is there to bring that about? Think, also, of the ladies of the land weaving toilet cushions against the last day, not to betray too green an interest in their fates! As if you could kill time without injuring eternity.

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10

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10

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZ 12345 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 67890

{TEXT SETTING: 11/15 POINT, ITALIC}

{TEXT SETTING: 11/13 POINT, SMALL CAPS AND REGULAR}

I sometimes wonder that we can be so frivolous, I may almost say, as to attend to the gross but somewhat foreign form of servitude called Negro Slavery, there are so many keen and subtle masters that enslave both North and South. It is hard to have a Southern overseer; it is worse to have a Northern one; but worst of all when you are the slave-driver of yourself. Talk of a divinity in man! Look at the teamster on the highway, wending to market by day or night; does any divinity stir within him? His highest duty to fodder and water his horses! What is his destiny to him compared with the shipping interests? Does not he drive for Squire Make-a-stir? How godlike,

I SOMETIMES WONDER THAT WE CAN BE SO frivolous, I may almost say, as to attend to the gross but somewhat foreign form of servitude called Negro Slavery, there are so many keen and subtle masters that enslave both North and South. It is hard to have a Southern overseer; it is worse to have a Northern one; but worst of all when you are the slave-driver of yourself. Talk of a divinity in man! Look at the teamster on the highway, wending to market by day or night; does any divinity stir within him? His highest duty to fodder and water his horses! What is his destiny to him compared with the shipping interests? Does not he drive for Squire Make-a-stir? How godlike, how immortal, is he? See how he cowers and sneaks, how vaguely all the day he fears, not being immortal nor divine, but the slave and prisoner of his own opinion of himself, a fame won by his own deeds. Public opinion is a weak tyrant compared with our own private opinion.

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11

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZ
ABCDEFGHIJKLMN OPQRSTUVWXYZ
12345 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 67890

11

{TEXT SETTING: 12/16 POINT, ITALIC}

I sometimes wonder that we can be so frivolous, I may almost say, as to attend to the gross but somewhat foreign form of servitude called Negro Slavery, there are so many keen and subtle masters that enslave both North and South. It is hard to have a Southern overseer; it is worse to have a Northern one; but worst of all when you are the slave-driver of yourself. Talk of a divinity in man! Look at the teamster on the highway, wending to market by day or night; does any divinity stir within him? His highest duty to fodder and water his horses!

{TEXT SETTING: 12/14 POINT, SMALL CAPS AND REGULAR}

I SOMETIMES WONDER THAT WE CAN BE SO frivolous, I may almost say, as to attend to the gross but somewhat foreign form of servitude called Negro Slavery, there are so many keen and subtle masters that enslave both North and South. It is hard to have a Southern overseer; it is worse to have a Northern one; but worst of all when you are the slave-driver of yourself. Talk of a divinity in man! Look at the teamster on the highway, wending to market by day or night; does any divinity stir within him? His highest duty to fodder and water his horses! What is his destiny to him compared with the shipping interests? Does not he drive for Squire Make-a-stir? How godlike, how immortal, is he?

12

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12

{TEXT SETTING: 14/16 POINT, SMALL CAPS AND REGULAR}

I SOMETIMES WONDER THAT WE can be so frivolous, I may almost say, as to attend to the gross but somewhat foreign form of servitude called Negro Slavery, there are so many keen and subtle masters that enslave both North and South. It is hard to have a Southern overseer; it is worse to have a Northern one; but worst of all when you are the slave-driver of yourself. Talk of a divinity in man! Look at the teamster on the highway, wending to market by day or night; does any divinity stir within him? His highest duty to fodder and water his horses! What is his destiny to him compared with the shipping interests?

{TEXT SETTING: 14/18 POINT, ITALIC}

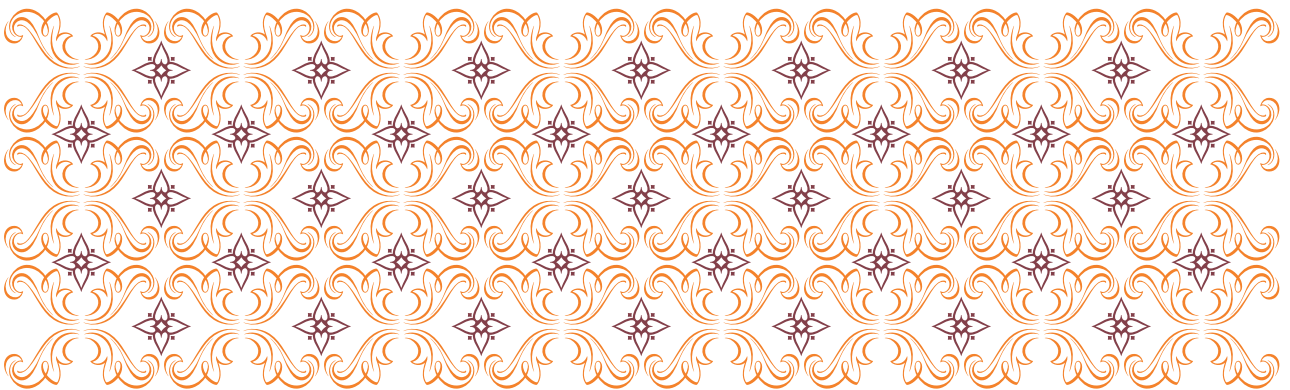
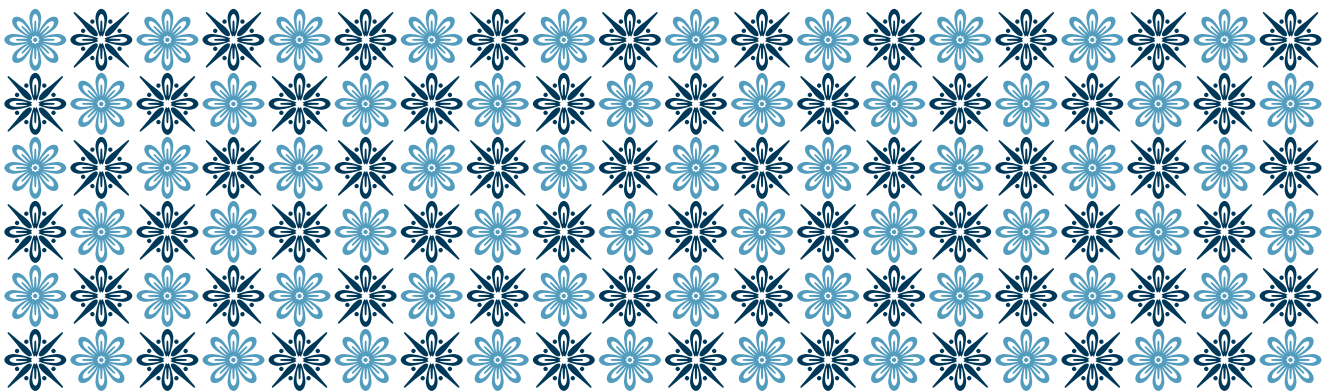
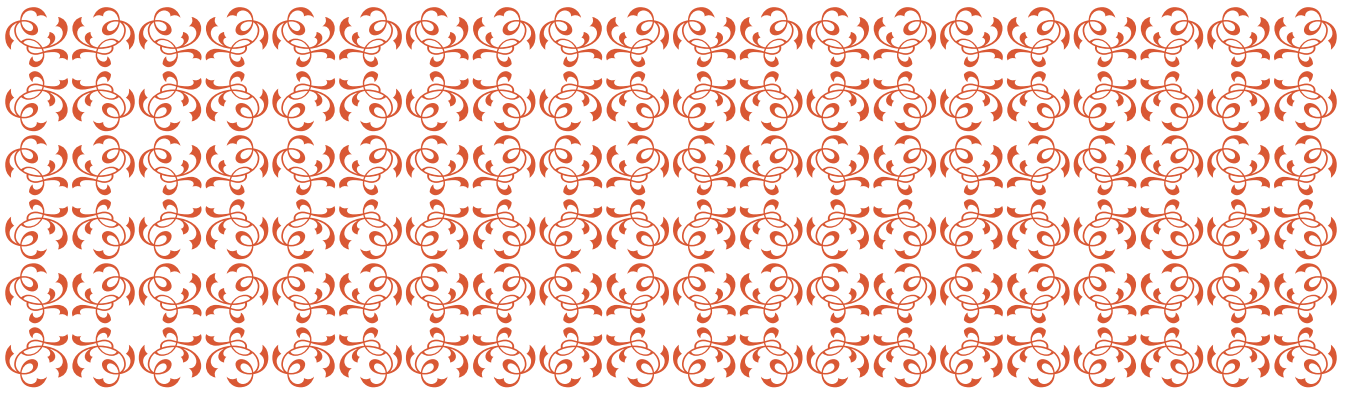
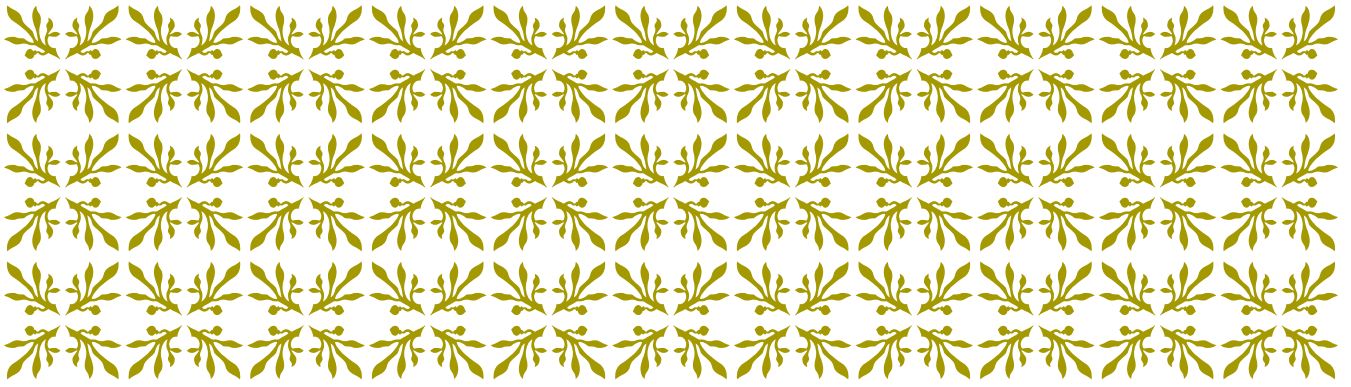
I sometimes wonder that we can be so frivolous, I may almost say, as to attend to the gross but somewhat foreign form of servitude called Negro Slavery, there are so many keen and subtle masters that enslave both North and South. It is hard to have a Southern overseer; it is worse to have a Northern one; but worst of all when you are the slave-driver of yourself. Talk of a divinity in man! Look at the teamster on the highway,

14

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14

THE COPY USED FOR PAGES 8–10 IS ORIGINALLY FROM »WALDEN – OR LIFE IN THE WOODS« BY HENRY DAVID THOREAU (1854).



{EXAMPLES OF USE WITH DELICATO ORNAMENTS}



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