Cahuenga



Cahuenga embodies clarity in text and distinction in display. Throughout the development process, references were sought out only as moments for consideration presented themselves. Thus, the development was long and complex with Cahuenga not prescribing to a single distinctive model as a foundation. Exploration around formal traits were influenced as much by aesthetics as they were by desired functional outcomes. Cahuenga organically holds a tone and pitch that is sincere. The name is emblematic of many who make their way via car through the Hollywood area of Los Angeles. As in many parts, the driving route is convoluted to get from point A to point B. However, it seems more often that not, that when in the Hollywood area, one usually ends up on Cahuenga Boulevard at some point.

Weights

Cahuenga Extra Bold Cahuenga Extra Bold Italic Cahuenga Bold Cahuenga Bold Italic Cahuenga Semi Bold Cahuenga Semi Bold Italic Cahuenga Regular Cahuenga Regular Italic Cahuenga Light Cahuenga Light Italic

Language Support

Afrikaans, Albanian, Baltic languages, Basque, Bosnian, Breton, Catalan, Corsican, Croatian, Czech, Danish, Dutch, Dutch b, English UK and US, English US and modern British, Esperanto, Estonian, Faroese, Finnish, French, Galician, German, Greenlandic, Hungarian, Icelandic, Indonesian, Irish, Irish Gaelic new orthography, Irish new orthography, Irish New orthography, Italian, Kurdish Unified Alphabet, Latin basic classical orthography, Latvian, Leonese, Lithuanian, Luxembourgish basic classical orthography, Malay, Malay Rumi script, Maltese, Manx, Māori, Nordic languages, Norwegian Bokmål and Nynorsk, Occitan, Polish, Portuguese, Portuguese European and Brazilian, Rhaeto-Romanic, Romanian, Sami, Scots, Scottish Gaelic, Serbian, Serbian when in the Latin script, Slovak, Slovene, Slovenian, Sorbian Lower and Upper, Spanish, Swahili, Swedish, Tagalog, Turkish, Walloon, Welsh

Feature

Ligatures, Capital Forms, Small Caps, Fractions, Proportional Oldstyle, Proportional Lining, Tabular Oldstyle, Tabular Lining, Slash Zero, Superscript / Superior, Subscript / Inferior, Numerator & Denominator

Formats

Standard licensing: OTF (CFF-flavored OpenType)
Web font licensing: WOFF, EOT & SVG
Dynamic embedding licensing: OTF
(CFF-flavored OpenType)
Other formats available upon request.

Design	Published
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Greg Lindy	2017

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Hollywood Bowl

Cahuenga Extra Bold, 63pt

Mulholland Drive

Cahuenga Bold, 63pt

Ventura Highway

Manhattan Beach

Cahuenga Regular, 63pt

Coldwater Canyon

Cahuenga Light, 63pt

Lookout Mountain

Cahuenga Extra Bold Italic, 63pt

Micheltorena Street

Cahuenga Bold Italic, 63pt

Santa Monica Pier

Cahuenga Semi Bold Italic, 63p

Griffith Observatory

Cahuenga Regular Italic, 63pt

Pacific Coast Highway

ØRKENLIVET San Fernando

64/64 Cahuenga Extra Bold

PALOS VERDES Umferðarteppa

64/64 Cahuenga Extra Bold Itali

FORRÓ ÉGÖVI Férias de Verão

64/64 Cahuenga Bold

MIRACLE MILE Catalina Island

64/64 Cahuenga Bold Italic

CHAUTAUQUA Laurel Canyon

64/64 Cahuenga Semi Bold

PĚKNÉ POČASÍ Słoneczna Plaża

64/64 Cahuenga Semi Bold Italic

ELYSIAN PARK Camino del Sol

64/64 Cahuenga Regular

FLORES DE ORO La Cienega Blvd.

64/64 Cahuenga Regular Italic

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POINT DUME Castellammare

64/64 Cahuenga Light

MALIBU CANYON Wayfarer's Chapel

64/64 Cahuenga Light Italic

Amoeba Music in Hollywood RAVENSWOOD APARTMENTS Traffic eases up past the four-level NOTORIOUS "SUNSET STRIP" HOLLYWOOD ROOSEVELT HOTEL

32/38 Cahuenga Extra Bold/Extra Bold Italic

Eames House & Studio (1948)

CASE STUDY HOUSE № 22

Shakespeare Bridge in Los Feliz

WILL ROGERS STATE BEACH

BARNSDALL ART PARK, BUILT FOR

32/38 Cahuenga Bold/Bold Italic

The Hollywood Bowl's gates on ECHO PARK'S CARROLL AVE.
428-432 South Burlington Avenue
THE PAN-PACIFIC AUDITORIUM
WILTERN THEATER, 3780 WILSHIRE

32/38 Cahuenga Semi Bold/Semi Bold Italic

Capital Records \$ 1750 Vine Street SW CORNER OF ROSSMORE & Angel's Flight, located on Bunker Hill KEEP YOUR THOMAS GUIDE CLOSE NOIR CLASSIC, "DOUBLE INDEMNITY"

32/38 Cahuenga Regular/Regular Italic

The meandering array of streets GLENDALE-HYPERION BRIDGE Self-Realization Fellowship Lake Shrine RIO DE LOS ANGELES STATE PARK THE AMBASSADOR HOTEL CLOSED IN

32/38 Cahuenga Light/Light Italic

Some critics have damned "The Blue Whale" for its ALONG A 3-MILE STRETCH OF WEST ADAMS BLVD Venice was founded by Abbot Kinney, a tobacco millionaire SAMSON TYRE & RUBBER COMPANY BUILDING, (1929) FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT BUILT 4 OF HIS TEXTILE-BLOCK

18/22 Cahuenga Extra Bold/Extra Bold Italic

Griffith Park covers 4,310 acres of land, making it the THE STREET KNOWN AS SUNSET BOULEVARD SERVES The film is based on an urban myth about William Mulholland IS BEST SEEN AT NIGHT FROM THE 110 FREEWAY SOUTH THE CLIMATIC SCENE IN "REBEL WITHOUT A CAUSE" TAKES

18/22 Cahuenga Bold/Bold Italio

The Figueroa Street Tunnels run through Elysian Park EL REY THEATER (BUILT CIRCA 1929), W. CLIFF BALCH The interchange known as the "Hollywood Split" is where A GIANT DOUGHNUT SITS ATOP A TINY, GLASS, MODERN ON A CLEAR DAY YOU CAN SEE ALL THE WAY TO CATALINA

18/22 Cahuenga Semi Bold/Semi Bold Italic

The landmark space-age structure at LAX was built in 1961 GARFIELD PARK, MISSION AVE, SPAS, 91030: 595-H1 "Blade Runner" takes place in a dystopian Los Angeles of 2019 JOHN LAUTNER'S ICONIC "CHEMOSPHERE" HOUSE, (1960) YOU MUST SAY A SECRET PHRASE TO A SCULPTURE OF AN OWL

18/22 Cahuenga Regular/Regular Italic

Motorists must exit SR 134 at Cahuenga Boulevard (exit 1D)
THE 3,446-FOOT-LONG 6TH STREET BRIDGE WAS BUILT
Hollywoodland's Historic Granite Retaining Walls & Stairs still remain
WELCOME TO THE HISTORIC ARROYO SECO PARKWAY
WILSHIRE BLVD WAS NAMED FOR A MARXIST OIL MILLIONAIRE

18/22 Cahuenga Light/Light Italic

One night I was sitting on the bed in my hotel room on Bunker Hill, down in the very middle of Los Angeles. It was an important night in my life, because I had to make a decision about the hotel. Either I paid up or I got out. A great problem, deserving acute attention. I solved it by turning out the lights and going to bed. In the morning I awoke, decided that I

20/27 Cahuenga Extra Bold/Extra Bold Italic

I went to the restaurant where I always went and I sat down and ordered coffee. It tasted pretty much like coffee, but it wasn't worth the nickel. I walked out of the restaurant and down the street towards Angel's Flight, wondering what I would do that day. But there was nothing to do, and so I decided to walk around the town. I walked down Olive Street past a dirty yellow apartment

16/21 Cahuenga Extra Bold/Extra Bold Italic

I remembered the inside of that apartment, how it smelled of mice and dust, and the old women who sat in the lobby on hot afternoons, and the old woman with the pretty legs. Then there was the elevator man, a broken man from Milwaukee, who seemed to sneer every time you called your floor, as though you were such a fool for choosing that particular floor, the elevator man who always had a tray of sandwiches in the elevator, and a pulp magazine. Then I went down the hill on Olive Street, past the horrible frame houses reeking with murder stories, and on down Olive past the Philharmonic Auditorium,

12/16 Cahuenga Extra Bold/Extra Bold Italic

And so I was down on Fifth and Olive, where the big street cars chewed your ears with their noise, and the smell of gasoline made the sight of the palm trees seem sad, and the black pavement still wet from the fog of the night before. So now I was in front of the BILTMORE HOTEL, walking along the line of yellow cabs, with all the cab drivers asleep except the driver near the main door, and I wondered about these fellows and

their fund of information, and I remembered the time Ross and I got an address from one of them, how he leered salaciously and then took us to Temple Street, of all places, and whom did we see but two very unattractive ones, and Ross went all the way, but I sat in the parlour and played the phonograph and was scared and lonely. I was passing the doorman of the BILTMORE, and I hated him at once, with his yellow

9/12 Cahuenga Extra Bold/Extra Bold Italic

One night I was sitting on the bed in my hotel room on Bunker Hill, down in the very middle of Los Angeles. It was an important night in my life, because I had to make a decision about the hotel. Either I paid up or I got out. A great problem, deserving acute attention. I solved it by turning out the lights and going to bed. In the morning I awoke, decided that

20/27 Cahuenga Bold/Bold Italic

I went to the restaurant where I always went and I sat down and ordered coffee. It tasted pretty much like coffee, but it wasn't worth the nickel. I walked out of the restaurant and down the street towards Angel's Flight, wondering what I would do that day. But there was nothing to do, and so I decided to walk around the town. I walked down Olive Street past a dirty yellow apartment

16/21 Cahuenga Bold/Bold Italic

I remembered the inside of that apartment, how it smelled of mice and dust, and the old women who sat in the lobby on hot afternoons, and the old woman with the pretty legs. Then there was the elevator man, a broken man from Milwaukee, who seemed to sneer every time you called your floor, as though you were such a fool for choosing that particular floor, the elevator man who always had a tray of sandwiches in the elevator, and a pulp magazine. Then I went down the hill on Olive Street, past the horrible frame houses reeking with murder stories, and on down Olive past the PHILHARMONIC AUDITORIUM,

12/16 Cahuenga Bold/Bold Italic

And so I was down on Fifth and Olive, where the big street cars chewed your ears with their noise, and the smell of gasoline made the sight of the palm trees seem sad, and the black pavement still wet from the fog of the night before. So now I was in front of the BILTMORE HOTEL, walking along the line of yellow cabs, with all the cab drivers asleep except the driver near the main door, and I wondered about these fellows and their fund of

information, and I remembered the time Ross and I got an address from one of them, how he leered salaciously and then took us to Temple Street, of all places, and whom did we see but two very unattractive ones, and Ross went all the way, but I sat in the parlour and played the phonograph and was scared and lonely. I was passing the doorman of the Biltmore, and I hated him at once, with his yellow braids and six feet of

9/12 Cahuenga Bold/Bold Italic

One night I was sitting on the bed in my hotel room on Bunker Hill, down in the very middle of Los Angeles. It was an important night in my life, because I had to make a decision about the hotel. Either I paid up or I got out. A great problem, deserving acute attention. I solved it by turning out the lights and going to bed. In the morning I awoke, decided that

20/27 Cahuenga Semi Bold/Semi Bold Italic

I went to the restaurant where I always went and I sat down and ordered coffee. It tasted pretty much like coffee, but it wasn't worth the nickel. I walked out of the restaurant and down the street towards Angel's Flight, wondering what I would do that day. But there was nothing to do, and so I decided to walk around the town.

I walked down Olive Street past a dirty yellow apartment house

16/21 Cahuenga Semi Bold/Semi Bold Italic

I remembered the inside of that apartment, how it smelled of mice and dust, and the old women who sat in the lobby on hot afternoons, and the old woman with the pretty legs. Then there was the elevator man, a broken man from Milwaukee, who seemed to sneer every time you called your floor, as though you were such a fool for choosing that particular floor, the elevator man who always had a tray of sandwiches in the elevator, and a pulp magazine. Then I went down the hill on Olive Street, past the horrible frame houses reeking with murder stories, and on down Olive past the Philharmonic Auditorium,

12/16 Cahuenga Semi Bold/Semi Bold Italic

And so I was down on Fifth and Olive, where the big street cars chewed your ears with their noise, and the smell of gasoline made the sight of the palm trees seem sad, and the black pavement still wet from the fog of the night before. So now I was in front of the BILTMORE HOTEL, walking along the line of yellow cabs, with all the cab drivers asleep except the driver near the main door, and I wondered about these fellows and their fund of information, and

I remembered the time Ross and I got an address from one of them, how he leered salaciously and then took us to Temple Street, of all places, and whom did we see but two very unattractive ones, and Ross went all the way, but I sat in the parlour and played the phonograph and was scared and lonely. I was passing the doorman of the Biltmore, and I hated him at once, with his yellow braids and six feet of height and all that dignity, and

9/12 Cahuenga Semi Bold/Semi Bold Italic

One night I was sitting on the bed in my hotel room on Bunker Hill, down in the very middle of Los Angeles. It was an important night in my life, because I had to make a decision about the hotel. Either I paid up or I got out. A great problem, deserving acute attention. I solved it by turning out the lights and going to bed. In the morning I awoke, decided that I should do more exercise, and

20/27 Cahuenga Regular/Regular Italic

I went to the restaurant where I always went and I sat down and ordered coffee. It tasted pretty much like coffee, but it wasn't worth the nickel. I walked out of the restaurant and down the street towards Angel's Flight, wondering what I would do that day. But there was nothing to do, and so I decided to walk around the town. I walked down Olive Street past a dirty yellow apartment house that was still wet

16/21 Cahuenga Regular/Regular Italic

I remembered the inside of that apartment, how it smelled of mice and dust, and the old women who sat in the lobby on hot afternoons, and the old woman with the pretty legs. Then there was the elevator man, a broken man from Milwaukee, who seemed to sneer every time you called your floor, as though you were such a fool for choosing that particular floor, the elevator man who always had a tray of sandwiches in the elevator, and a pulp magazine. Then I went down the hill on Olive Street, past the horrible frame houses reeking with murder stories, and on down Olive past the Philharmonic Auditorium, and I remembered how I'd

12/16 Cahuenga Regular/Regular Italic

And so I was down on Fifth and Olive, where the big street cars chewed your ears with their noise, and the smell of gasoline made the sight of the palm trees seem sad, and the black pavement still wet from the fog of the night before. So now I was in front of the BILTMORE HOTEL, walking along the line of yellow cabs, with all the cab drivers asleep except the driver near the main door, and I wondered about these fellows and their fund of information, and

I remembered the time Ross and I got an address from one of them, how he leered salaciously and then took us to Temple Street, of all places, and whom did we see but two very unattractive ones, and Ross went all the way, but I sat in the parlour and played the phonograph and was scared and lonely. I was passing the doorman of the BILTMORE, and I hated him at once, with his yellow braids and six feet of height and all that dignity, and

9/12 Cahuenga Regular/Regular Italic

One night I was sitting on the bed in my hotel room on Bunker Hill, down in the very middle of Los Angeles. It was an important night in my life, because I had to make a decision about the hotel. Either I paid up or I got out. A great problem, deserving acute attention. I solved it by turning out the lights and going to bed. In the morning I awoke, decided that I should do more exercise, and

20/27 Cahuenga Light/Light Italic

I went to the restaurant where I always went and I sat down and ordered coffee. It tasted pretty much like coffee, but it wasn't worth the nickel. I walked out of the restaurant and down the street towards Angel's Flight, wondering what I would do that day. But there was nothing to do, and so I decided to walk around the town. I walked down Olive Street past a dirty yellow apartment house that was still wet like a

16/21 Cahuenga Light/Light Italic

I remembered the inside of that apartment, how it smelled of mice and dust, and the old women who sat in the lobby on hot afternoons, and the old woman with the pretty legs. Then there was the elevator man, a broken man from Milwaukee, who seemed to sneer every time you called your floor, as though you were such a fool for choosing that particular floor, the elevator man who always had a tray of sandwiches in the elevator, and a pulp magazine. Then I went down the hill on Olive Street, past the horrible frame houses reeking with murder stories, and on down Olive past the Philharmonic Auditorium, and I remembered how I'd gone there with Helen

12/16 Cahuenga Light/Light Italic

And so I was down on Fifth and Olive, where the big street cars chewed your ears with their noise, and the smell of gasoline made the sight of the palm trees seem sad, and the black pavement still wet from the fog of the night before. So now I was in front of the BILTMORE HOTEL, walking along the line of yellow cabs, with all the cab drivers asleep except the driver near the main door, and I wondered about these fellows and their fund of information, and I remembered the

time Ross and I got an address from one of them, how he leered salaciously and then took us to Temple Street, of all places, and whom did we see but two very unattractive ones, and Ross went all the way, but I sat in the parlour and played the phonograph and was scared and lonely. I was passing the doorman of the BILTMORE, and I hated him at once, with his yellow braids and six feet of height and all that dignity, and now a black automobile drove

9/12 Cahuenga Light/Light Italic

Text taken from Ask The Dust, (1939), by John Fante

Cahuenga Extra Bold



Cahuenga Extra Bold Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga Extra Bold Italic



Cahuenga Extra Bold Italic Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga Bold



Cahuenga Bold Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga Bold Italic

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Cahuenga Bold Italic Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga Semi Bold



Cahuenga Semi Bold Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga Semi Bold Italic

Cahuenga Semi Bold Italic Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga Regular

Cahuenga Regular Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga Regular Italic

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN

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Cahuenga Regular Italic Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga Light

Cahuenga Light Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga Light Italic

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0123456789 €\$¢£& $\leftarrow \rightarrow \uparrow \downarrow \land \nearrow \searrow \lor N^{\circ}$ $\Box \bigcirc \bullet \bullet \land \leftrightarrow \bullet \leftrightarrow \bullet$

Cahuenga Light Italic Small Caps & Symbols

Cahuenga	
Accented Uppercase	ÁÂÀÄÅÃĀĀÁÆÆÇĆĈČĊĎÐÐÉÊÈËĚĒĖĘĞĜĢĠ ĦĤÍÎÌÏĬĨĮĬĴĶŁĹĽĻĿÑŃŇŅ'NŊÓÔÒŎÖŐŐØØŒŔŘŖ ŠŚŞŜŞSSÞŤŢŢŦÚÛÙÜŬŰŪŲŮŨWŴWWÝŶŶŸŽŹŻ
Accented Lowercase	áâàäâāāāāáæéçćĉċd'dðéêèëěēėęğĝġġ ħĥíîìïiĩįĭĵķłĺľļŀñńňņ'nŋóôòŏöőőőøøœŕřŗ šśşŝşßþťţţŧúûùüŭűūųůűwŵwwÿŷÿÿžźż
Accented Small Caps	ÁÂÀÄÅÃĀĄÁÆÆÇĆĈČĊĎÐÐÉÊÈËĚĒĖĢĞĞĢĠ ĦĤÍĨĬÏĨĮĬĴĶŁĹĽĻĿÑŃŇŅ'NŊÓÔÒŎÖŐŐØØŒŔŘŖ ŠŚŞŜŞSSÞŤŢŢŦÚÛÙÜŬŰŪŲŮŨŴŴWŸŶŶŸŽŹŻ
Standard Punctuation & Symbols	$!_{i\dot{c}}?.,:;()[]\{\}/ \backslash @````\cdot,,,`````,,``````,,```````,,``````,,`````$
All Cap Punctuation	!¡¿?()[]{}/ \@«»‹›
Ligatures	fb ff fh fi fj fk fl ft ffb ffh ffi ffj ffk ffl fft ftt
Proportional Oldstyle default figures	0123456789\$£€¥¢f %%#<+=-×÷>≈≠≤≥
Proportional Lining	0123456789\$£€¥¢f %‰#<+=-×÷>≈≠≤≥
Tabular Lining & Oldstyle Figures	0123456789/0123456789
Small Cap Figures	0123456789
Fractions	1/8 1/4 3/8 1/2 5/8 3/4 7/8

Numerator / Denominator Subscript / Superior $H^{0123456789}/_{0123456789}\ H^{0123456789}\ H_{0123456789}\ H^{abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz}$

	Deactivated	Activated
All Caps	Dodger Dogs for \$3.99	DODGER DOGS FOR \$3.99
Small Caps	Dodger Dogs for \$3.99	Dodger Dogs For \$3.99
Proportional Oldstyle	From \$32.58 or €25.07	From \$32.58 or €25.07
Proportional Lining	From \$32.58 or €25.07	From \$32.58 or €25.07
Tabular Lining	From \$32.58 or €25.07	From \$32.58 or €25.07
Tabular Oldstyle	From \$32.58 or €25.07	From \$32.58 or €25.07
Fractions	3/4 and 1 1/2 567/3435	$\frac{3}{4}$ and $\frac{1}{2}\frac{567}{3435}$
Subscript/Superior & Inferior	Kp = (B + n)(p+2) - B4	$K^p = (B+n)^{(p+2)} - B_4$
Numerator/Denominator	0123456789	$H^{0123456789\ (+-)}H_{0123456789\ (+-)}$