Ouachita Baptist University

Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita

Honors Theses

Carl Goodson Honors Program

2018

The Field: A Study in Illustration

Kacy Alaina Earnest Spears Ouachita Baptist University

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/honors_theses



Part of the Children's and Young Adult Literature Commons

Recommended Citation

Earnest Spears, Kacy Alaina, "The Field: A Study in Illustration" (2018). Honors Theses. 662. https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/honors_theses/662

This Thesis is brought to you for free and open access by the Carl Goodson Honors Program at Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita. It has been accepted for inclusion in Honors Theses by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita. For more information, please contact mortensona@obu.edu.

SENIOR THESIS APPROVAL

This Honors thesis entitled

" The Field: A Study in Illustrations"

written by

Kacy Alaina Earnest Spears

and submitted in partial fulfillment of the requirements for completion of the Carl Goodson Honors Program meets the criteria for acceptance and has been approved by the undersigned readers.

Autumn Mortenson, thesis director

Dr. Amy Sonheim, second reader

Dr. Jeff Root, third reader

Dr. Barbara Pemberton, Honors Program director

May 14, 2018

Kacy Spears

"The Field: A Study in Illustrations"

A Senior Thesis

Table of Contents

Introduction

Research and Notes

Research paper

Works Cited

Book List for Research

Book Price Comparison Chart

The Field Page Divisions - Version One

The Field Page Divisions - Final Version

Notes from reading children's books

Notes from reading "Reflections on the Development of African American

Children's Literature"

Scholar's Day Outline and Notes

Thesis To Do List

"Madeline: Now In Color" - Children's Literature Paper

Drawing Process

Drafts of Research Paper

The Field

Illustrator's Note and Reflection

Introduction

I have never experienced the black experience, and I never will. I was raised to believe that God made black to separate from white, creating a spectrum that does not touch.

After leaving home at 18 and integrating myself into college, I found that is not how God made man. It seemed the only way I can even try to understand a culture so foreign to my own is to read their children's literature and see what their young eyes saw. From this I try to piece together how their background and my background vary and how they are similar.

Senior year of college, I enrolled in Issues of Communication, a class focused on pinpointing the issues of racism and the long-term effects of microaggressions, defined by Merriam-Webster Dictionary as "a comment or action that subtly and often unconsciously of unintentionally expresses a prejudice attitude toward a member of a marginalized group (such as a racial minority)" ("microaggressions"). One of our guest speakers, Dean Bryan McKinney of the Hickingbotham School of Business, came to present "The Field," a short story written by his father, JV McKinney, about living in the 1950's segregated Arkansas Delta. Dean McKinney played a recording of his father reading "The Field," and I felt immediately moved by it. I had also grown up in a small Arkansas town with racial tension and a somewhat divided community. I grew up with African American neighbors, Mr. Ray to the right and Mr. Mario to the left. My father shunned these neighbors for no other reason than the fact that they were different. My father was raised to believe different meant a slew of other things, like lazy, rude, loud, and a burden on society. In reality, our neighbors were families just like us, trying to make it through the day onto the next, just like us.

As I sat in class, hearing JV's voice read his story, I cried. I cried with Bryan McKinney, mourning the loss of his father. I cried with JV, mourning the fallen state of this world where we

are blinded by our own misconstrued understanding. About a week went by, and I could not get "The Field" out of my mind. I kept listening to JV's recording online and feeling what he felt. I had so many unanswered questions — What does racial reconciliation look like on a realistic face-to-face scale? How do children's books shape our views as adults? How important is racial representation and diversity in children's books? How do I represent controversial subject matter to children? Do I, as a white person, have the right/the voice to illustrate a children's book about racial reconciliation?

To get answers, I started a thesis and created a plan to read various picture books. From those books, I would select aspects I like and that reflect "The Field" accurately, then select a design strategy of how I want the book to look and feel. Next I would break the book down into pages. Then finally, I would illustrate it.

Research and Notes

"Picturebooks are written artifacts that convey cultural messages and values about society and help children learn about their world." - Melanie Koss

To possibly find some answers, my thesis advisors and I agreed that I should read various children's books as well as articles that address issues within children's books. By researching the following six topics, we felt that I could gain a clearer understanding of how to best represent "The Field": the affects on children of racial representation within children's literature, African American culture, racism presented within children's books, design of text on the page, technique used by the illustrator, and the theme of baseball

To address those six topics, we created a bibliography that would serve as my roadmap to gaining a partial understanding of each and using that knowledge to mold my own version of a children's book using JV McKinney's short story.

First, I read articles that confronted the topic of representation of diversity within children's literature in order to gain an understanding of the children's literature market as a whole through graphs, comparisons, and author's commentary. According to Melanie Koss, author of "Diversity in Contemporary Picturebooks: A Content Analysis," children use literature as a mirror as they seek to find themselves (32). They also use children's literature as maps to help them get to where they want to be (Koss 32). Koss performed a study with 144 children's books analyzing the ethnicity, gender, and ability/disability represented. From that study, she found that 75 percent of the main characters represented were white. Only 15 percent were black, and the remaining 10 percent was divided between Asian, Latino, Native American, and Unknown ethnicities (Koss 35). It was clear to me that though Americans pride ourselves on

being a diverse country, that is not reflected in its children's literature. This is not to say that all children's books must accurately represent all cultures. Rather, Koss was providing data to prove that there is a general lack of effort and color in children's literature.

Without equal representation of cultures in literature, there will always be some group that feels underrepresented and thus misunderstood or displaced in society as a whole. While this may seem like an issue confined to children's literature, it is not. As Koss said, children use picturebooks to find themselves and to search for direction (32). By limiting the color within picturebooks, the feeling of being displaced or underrepresented remains with that child into adulthood and could potentially explain that persons feeling of being separated from power and influence.

Bryan Welch analyzed how harmful that 75 percent of white main characters within children's books can be in "The Pervasive Whiteness of Children's Literature: Collective Harms and Consumer Obligations." He says, "The pervasive whiteness of children's literature means that white children enjoy valuable goods that are less easily accessed by children of color...[It] also contributes to the notion that white is the norm or default while other races are variations from that norm" (375). Growing up in a majority white school with majority white friends, it is easy to see how whiteness can be considered the norm as it was all I saw. As a kid, I saw white presidents on TV, white characters in cartoons, white children in my books. It is an inverse relationship; as multiracial representation in printed media increases, the power of a singular race decreases.

In order to achieve the goal of gaining a clearer understanding of what the African

American children's literature market looks like, I turned to Rudine Sims Bishop and her article

entitled "Reflections on the Development of African American Children's Literature." Within that article, Bishop analyzed children's literature published in the 1970's and 80's and found that most "reflected, with some slight variation, the same history of racist stereotypes and caricatures that has been identified in adult fiction" and that reflected current beliefs that African Americans were lesser (6). Bishop's survey questioned who were the primary audience of children's books featuring African Americans, to what extent a distinctive African American cultural experience was reflected in those books, and how the author's implicit cultural perspective and its effect on the treatment of the books theme and characters. From this, Bishop published her findings in *Shadow of Substance*. Bishop found that majority of the authors of African American children's literature were African American, "though about a quarter of them were not" (7). To me, this helped me better understand my role as a white illustrator of *The Field* and the legitimacy I might have in this process.

After reading several articles about the importance of representation in children's literature, the necessary emphasis of accurately portraying African Americans in illustrations, and the obligation of consumers to support minority-centered publications, I read several children's picturebooks ranging in theme and race to get an idea of how I wanted *The Field*¹ to look and feel. As a communications major that has taken a single design class, I value the look of words on the page and how text and illustrations dance together to tell a complete story.

¹ Note: "The Field" refers to JV McKinney's short story; *The Field* refers to my illustrations and JV McKinney's text combined.

The first book I read was *Black is Brown is Tan*, which tells of a multicultural family embracing how their skin tones spread across the spectrum. As the child narrator put it "this is

the way it is for us. This is the way we are" (Adoff 20). As the children sing/narrate the book, the seasons change behind them as spring turns to summer turns to fall. It seems as if the author is slyly stating that change is inevitable, despite such uproar and demonization of multicultural families, times are changing; we are all changing.



A spread from *Black is Brown is Tan* to emphasize how the illustrations wrap around the words (Adoff, 9-10).

After reading *Black is Brown is Tan*, I had a better grasp of page format and illustrations. The words are formatted on the page to emphasize the illustrations. Arnold Adoff, the author of *Block is Brown is Tan*, and Emily Arnold McCully, illustrator, outline the illustrations and draw the eye down so the reader places equal value in the text and illustrations. The font choice is bold and fun, chosen to indicate this is an early reader book. While *The Field* will not be an early reader book, it is nice to see how to avoid tactics that would indicate it could be. The illustrations are done in watercolor with marker and pencil markings to add depth. Emily Arnold McCully, puts precise detail into the depiction of African American curly hair, a task not easily done with watercolor. It shows how intentional and sacred that aspect of African American culture is to the illustrator and author. I want to take that intentionality of illustrations and apply it to *The Field* as a way to communicate how to best use white privilege – by spending more time supporting people of color and encouraging them to be put in the spotlight equal to white people. Because of this, the white boys in *The Field* do not develop color or a tone to

their skin until the middle of the book, while the African American boys are drawn in a range of color, with unique hairstyle colors and textures. According to Neal Lester, African American hair "[signifies] continuing racial and gender biases about head hair both within and outside black cultural perceptions" (203). From this, I gathered that the texture, color, shape, and style of African American hair has historically represented their personality, and they use their unique hair texture to create their own standard of beauty.

Karen Katz's *The Colors of Us* is presented from a similar perspective as *Black is Brown is*Tan with a child trying to understand her multicolored surroundings. Lena, a seven-year-old with "cinnamon"-colored skin walks the reader around town introducing her friends, neighbors, babysitter, and more while describing their skin color in positive comparisons to food or jewels

(1). The style contrasts that of *Black is Brown is Tan* with the illustrations being done in marker and digital patterns. *The Colors of Us* has bolder illustrations with bright contrasting colors and multiple patterns on a single page; *Black is Brown is Tan* is done completely in watercolor with earthy tones. *The Colors of Us* follows Lena through a whole neighborhood of multicultural individuals, all with distinct features such as their hair texture, how voluminous or flat their hair is, the shape of their nose, the thinness of their lips, and colors of their heritage.

To find answers on how African American culture is already being represented in children's picturebooks, I chose three books – Daniel Beaty's *Knock Knock: My Dad's Dream For Me*, Patricia Polacco's *Chicken Sundoy*, and Jane Kurtz's *Forowoy Home*.

In Knock Knock: My Dad's Dream For Me by Daniel Beaty and illustrated by Bryan Collier, an African American boy writes a letter to his father. Though it wasn't explicitly stated in the book, Daniel Beaty writes in an author's note that the boy's father has left because he was

incarcerated, just as Beaty's father had been. The boy asks his dad to teach him how to become a man. He waits impatiently for a reply because he feels pressured to step into the place his father left as head of the household. His dad replies with a letter laying out how to shave and to ask his mother to make the eggs he likes. At the end of the letter, the dad hands off his father role to the boy. To me, this book addressed a few aspects of African American culture.

According to data compiled by Statista, there is a 37 percent difference between white families in the United States with two parents (76.5 percent) and black families in the United States with two parents (38.7 percent) (Statista). From this, I gleaned that traditional African American families are slim in number, but because of that they hold tight to the relationships they make.

Also, due to the lack of male role models, many African American boys experience a loss of childhood because of the cultural expectations that African American men must provide for their families.

Similarly, in *Faraway Hame*, written by Jane Kurtz and illustrated by E.B. Lewis, Desta, a young African American girl, tries to come to terms with her Ethiopian roots when her father must leave to care for her grandmother. This book reinforces the idea that men are to care for the whole family and play strong roles in African American culture. Desta tries to imagine Ethiopia through her first world lens and finds confusion in the differences. The family photos covering the tables and end tables in the living room of Desta's house show how communal and close families are in African American culture. Similarly to *Knock, Knock: My Dod's Dream For Me, Faraway Home* brings attention to the value of culture and family within minority families.

Chicken Sunday, written by Patricia Polacco and illustrated by Edward Miller, addresses a more universal theme of African American culture which is religion. In Chicken Sunday, the

character of Miss Eula ensures the readers know that religion is a driving force in Southern

African Americans. From church, to hours of cooking, to serving guests, and having community

and fellowship, Sundays are viewed as the most important day of the week to Miss Eula. When

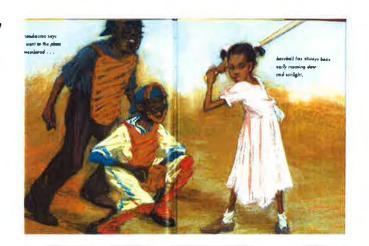
her grandsons and neighbor, a child of Polish immigrants, are falsely accused of vandalism, Miss

Eula immediately feels the need to redeem herself, or really, redeem the name of African

Americans in the South.

There were several similarities between *Chicken Sunday* and "The Field." First, both stories revolve around a mixed group of kids who become friends due to a shared love. For the kids in *Chicken Sunday*, it was a love of Miss Eula. For the kids in "The Field," it was a love of baseball and just being kids. Also, in both stories, the narrator flashes forward at the end to update the reader on the continued friendship and shared love.

To gain a clearer understanding of how baseball, sports, and minorities are illustrated within children's literature, I read *Baseball Saved Us*, written by Ken Mochizuki and illustrated by Dom Lee, a story about a Japanese American family in World War II turning an internment camp field into a



A spread from Just Like Josh Gibson (Johnson, 21-22).

baseball field to uplift spirits and find community.

From Baseball Saved Us, I saw how shadow can create suspense and leave an eerie feeling on the page, and I also took note of how to illustrate boys playing baseball. I also read Just Like Josh Gibson, written by Angela Johnson and illustrated by Beth Peck. Just Like Josh Gibson is a heart-warming tale told by an African American grandmother to her granddaughter about how she overcame adversity and sexism by being better at baseball than all the boys and getting to play on the team. From Just Like Josh Gibson, I learned more about illustrating baseball with a different medium. I Finally, I read Jojo's Flying Side Kick, written and illustrated by Brian



A spread from Jojo's Flying Sidekick (Pinkney, 25-26).

Pinkney, which is a tale of a little girl

learning lessons from her grandfather about

Tae Kwon Do and having confidence in

herself. Through Brian Pinkney's intentional

lined and colors, I saw Jojo move and grow

throughout the book, and I hope to apply

Reading these various children's books helped me better understand what is already in the children's literature market and what part illustrators play in the grand scheme of publishing a book. Illustrators are assigned to match the vision of the text, and in doing so, they create a whole new world to young readers that tells the story in a way that captivates and moves the eye across the page.

As a child, my favorite storybooks were written in rhyme and matched with bright colors and fictional characters – star-bellied sneeches and Santa Clause were my two favorites. As I

got older, I was drawn to a more mature style of book that did not have to rhyme or brightly colored. The Velveteen Rabbit was one of my favorites after I learned to read. The story was somber and matched with muted colors and limited text on pages. I learned that storytelling happens best when the words and illustrations work together to create the tone of the overall picturebook. I learned that storytelling happens from page to page as my chubby child hands turned pages, awaiting the next sentence or picture of The Velveteen Rabbit.

As a freshman at Ouachita Baptist University, I enrolled in a Children's Literature class that worked to analyze the story, illustrations, adaptations, and theme of fairy tales and folklore. I learned that the value of storytelling comes from its inherent representation of its origin culture or cultures that is then passed down to upcoming generations. The paper I wrote analyzing *Madeline's Rescue* is attached in this research section to provide a taste of my children's literature background.

From my years of reading children's literature and recent research, I hope to compile that knowledge of format, illustrations, African American culture, minority representation in children's literature, and a love of storytelling to create *The Field*.

Artistic Strategies

When I first heard "The Field," it was as if a movie were playing in my head. I knew exactly how I wanted this to be illustrated. However, I was constrained by time and ability. Of course, I wanted *The Field* to reflect the feelings I felt that day in class. I wanted future readers to see the illustrations and somehow hear the softness of JV McKinney's voice as his body was growing weaker yet gripping to this story. I decided that watercolor would achieve my goal of

portraying controversial subject matter to children in a way that allows them to engage with the text and subject matter. As Jerry Pinkney, an award-winning illustrator of over one hundred children's book puts it, "You have to be present with [watercolor]," referring to how the color moves across the page almost unexpectantly and blends with other colors or lines ("Conversation Currents" 449). It creates a smooth effect, which is pleasing to the eye and softens the content as a whole.

I originally decided to illustrate *The Field* completely in black and white to create a higher contrast and highlight the differences between the two races. However, the more I listened to JV read "The Field," I knew that is not what he would have wanted. After playing ball in the hot summer sun with a mosaic of friends, he would not have wanted to emphasize the stark contrast between him and his friends. The story is not about differences; it is about the lack of differences. This creates a balancing act between accurately representing both cultures and emphasizing the humanness of both ethnic groups. As I mentioned in the previous section, the white boys will not "gain" their peachy skin color until mid-way through the book; while the African American boys' skin tones will be one of the few colors in the first half of the book.

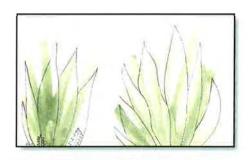
As most children's book and short stories, "The Field" has a clear beginning, middle, and end. It starts in seclusion, with high racial tension and no attempts at reconciliation. By the middle of the story, there's some reconciliation when the boys agree to play ball together and form friendships. Then, it flashes forward twenty years to a time when they are on the cusp of racial reconciliation. Because of this transitioning timeline, I wanted *The Field* to transition the same way. I decided to start in nearly black and white with a picture of a block of Division Street, the only color being a faint green on the Division Street sign. By the middle of the story,

it will be full color. I got the idea from reading *Black is Brawn is Tan*, where the seasons are changing slowly on each page until they've gone through a complete year. It interested me visually as well as helped me understand the story and the passing of time. I chose to put the last third of "The Field" in a note in the back of the book because it flashes forward a decade and might confuse young readers. Also, this allows for the illustrated two-thirds of *The Field* to end on a happy note with the boys realizing that their source of conflict was arbitrary because friendship is more valuable than racism. Since "The Field" has those three divisions, I decided to clearly indicate those with color and separating the text.

When I first decided to illustrate "The Field," I had a firm image in my mind of what it would look like – muted earthy colors, but lots of them, and no hard lines. I wanted the softness of the illustrations to contrast the hardness of the subject matter in order to possibly make the topic of racism and prejudice easier to discuss. As mentioned earlier, using watercolor was best because it softened the subject matter. Racism is a polarized topic, and if I can in some way make the book look soft and garner attention to the topic, I want to do that.

When I began illustrating, I tried to force my own mismatched style of unmatched colors and lines onto "The Field," and it clearly was not matching the style of the story.

My personal mismatched style would be better suited for a children's picturebook with a lighter topic.

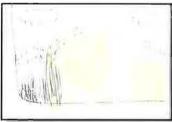


The original style I envisioned for "The Field" - mismatched

After some more experimentation, I found the style of "The Field" to be less mismatched and more architectural with intentional lines and blank space with more muted earthy colors to match the serious mood of the story.



The second attempt at the field with more color, disjointed clouds, and dandelions



Third attempt at the fieldbright, stringy, tall grass, and empty clouds



Fourth attempt at the field and final design choice – muted earthy tones and tall, stringy grass

Text Strategies

JV McKinney wrote multiple versions of "The Field," with different parts of the story serving as the introduction or omitting the ending. I chose this particular version to serve as the accompanying text to my illustrations because it has a clear beginning, middle, and end, which meets the needs of a middle school readership.

Darcy Pattinson, who wrote a blog about books and the standards of publishing, stated that the standard picturebook is thirty-two pages, no more, no less. After formatting "The Field" onto pages, it became 22 pages. I was adamant not to trim the text or try to make edits to JV McKinney's words. The goal in creating this picturebook was to retain intentionality. He was incredibly intentional in choosing his words through various drafts, and I was intentional in how I handled that text.

In order to format the text of "The Field" onto pages, I had to decide how to divide the pages. I knew where some of the larger shifts or surprise moments happened, and I would have to be intentional in how I divided the text to create suspense or show a shift in time. For example, I originally chose to separate "We were back home for a brief visit that summer and sitting on the front porch when a huge African-American male walked into our yard and approached us. It was one of our friends from the field" across two pages to make it more of a reveal to the reader and possibly surface some racist tendencies in the reader (McKinney). I want the reader to leave this book evaluating their presuppositions and commit to a process of evaluation and change, and choosing to reveal that the large African American man was their friend and not a threat might help in reaching that goal. After editing the book down to fit into the guidelines of children's pciturebooks, I chose to emphasize the gut feeling JV McKinney had when he and his friends excluded the African American boys from playing ball with them. I did this by separating the text "The next afternoon, our mound was flattened again. This destroy-and-rebuild malarkey went on for more than a week. We started to bring a load of dirt on the way down" from "It was a lot of work, and something did not feel right" (pages 11-12). It shows differing emotions on the same spread – one page shows bottled anger and a grudge against the African American boys, and the next page shows guilt and the beginnings of empathy.

Not every page is a large shift from the previous. Dividing the text onto pages and spreads was made easier by the text I was given. JV McKinney had divided his story into paragraphs so that it was paced similarly to how he would read it. These divisions are similar to what I wanted. I only broke up a paragraph if there was a shift within it or if it was too long to fit onto a spread.

This wasn't something I originally thought of, but the size of text and amount of text on a page can be indicative of what level of book it is. For example, if it's an early reader's book, the text will be large with not a lot of text on the page, while, a board book with a picture of an apple has the word "apple" is in 55 point font above. So, formatting the text on the page in a reasonable, middle school grade reader 14 point font became a bit of a challenge. I chose the font Plaintain Standard for *The Field* because it is an easy to read serif that, to me, indicates a level of slight maturity but remains informal.

Deciding what text and which illustrations deserved a whole spread rather than just a page for both was difficult. For the most part, pivotal points in "The Field" are shown with a page of text and an accompanying illustration shown on the page beside it. For example, the pitcher's mound being disturbed was pivotal and deserved its own spread (pages 9 and 10).

Works Cited

Adoff, Arnold. Black is Brown is Tan. New York: HarperCollins Publishers, 1973.

Beaty, Daniel. Knock Knock My Dad's Dream For Me. New York: Little Brown and Co., 2013.

Bishop, Rudine Sims. "Reflections on the Development of African American Children's Literature." *Journal of Children's Literature*, Vol. 32, No. 2., Fall 2012, pp 5-13.

"Distribution of child population in the United States in 2016, by family structure and race." *Statista*. https://www.statista.com/statistics/458071/percentage-of-children-in-the-us-by-family-structure-and-race/. Accessed 11 May 2018.

Johnson, Angela. Just Like Josh Gibson. New York: Simon & Schuster Inc., 2004.

Katz, Karen. The Colors of Us. New York: Henry Holt and Co., 1999.

Koss, Melanie D. "Diversity in Contemporary Picturebooks: A Content Analysis." *Journal of Children's Literature*, Vol. 41, No. 1, 2015, pp. 32-42.

Kurtz, Jane. Faraway Home. New York: Gulliver Books., 2000.

Lester, Neal A. "Nappy Edges and Goldly Locks: African-American Daughters and Politics of Hair." *The Lion and The Unicorn*, Vol. 24, 2000, pp. 201-224.

McKinney, J.V. Interviewed by Paul Morell. *Tales From the South*. 7 March 2016. http://ualrpublicradio.org/post/tfts-273-march-7th-2016. Accessed 10 May 2018.

"microaggression." *Merriam-Webster.com*. 2018. https://www.merriam-webster.com. (10 May 2018).

Mochizuki, Ken. Baseball Saved Us. New York: Lee & Low Books Inc., 1993.

Pinkney, Brian. Jojo's Flying Side Kick. New York: Simon & Schuster Inc., 1995.

Pinkney, Jerry. "Conversation Currents: Watercolor as a Form of Storytelling: An Interview with Jerry Pinkney." Language Arts, Vol. 91, No. 6, 2014, pp. 449-453.

Polacco, Patricia. Chicken Sunday. New York: Philomel Books., 1992.

Pattinson, Darcy. "Picture Book Standards: 32 Pages" *Fiction Nates*. http://www.darcypattison.com/writing/picture-books/picture-book-standards-32-pages/. Accessed 10 May 2018.

Welch, Brynn F. "The Pervasive Whiteness of Children's Literature: Collective Harms and Consumer Obligations." *Social Theory and Practice*, Vol. 42, No. 2, 2016, pp. 367-388.

- Black is Brown in Tan by A. Adoff and E.A. McCully (1973) HarperCollins Publishers, New York
- 2. Knock Knock: My Dad's Dream for Me by D. Beaty and B. Collier (2013) Little, Brown and Company, New York.
- Mixed Mel by T. Diggs and S.W. Evans (2015) Feiwel and Friends, New York.
- 4. Jacob's New Dress by S. Hoffman, I. Hoffman and C. Case (2014) Albert Whitman & Company, Chicago
- I, Too, Am America by L. Hughes and B. Collier (text 1925, ill. 2012) Simon & Schuster Books for Young Readers, New York
- 6. Just Like Josh Gibson by A. Johnson and B. Peck (2004) Simon & Schuster Books for Young Readers, New York
- 7. The Color of Us by K. Katz (1999) Scholastic, New York
- 8. Faraway Home by J. Kurtz and E.B. Lewis (2000) Gulliver Books, San Diego
- 9. *My Name Was Hussein* by H. Kyuchukov and A. Eitzen (2004) Boyds Mills Press, Honesdale, Pennsylvania
- 10. Baseball Saved Us by K. Mochizuki and D. Lee (1993) Scholastic, New York
- 11. Sit-In: How Four Friends Stood Up by Sitting Down by A.D. Pinkney and B. Pinkney (2010) Little, Brown and Company, New York
- 12. Jojo's Flying Side Kick by B. Pinkney (1995) Aladdin Paperbacks, New York
- 13. Chicken Sunday by P. Polacco (1992) Scholastic, New York
- 14. Pink and Say by P. Polacco (1994) 5cholastic, New York
- I Love My Hair! By N.A. Tarpley and E.B. Lewis. Little, Brown and Company, New York
- 16. Four Feet, Two Sandals by K.L. Williams, K. Mohammad, and D. Chakya (2007). Eerdman's Books for Young Readers, Grand Rapids, Michiagan.
- 17. Each Kindness by J. Woodson (2012). Nancy Paulsen Books, New York.
- 18. Not All Princesses Dress in Pink by J. Yolen, H.E.Y. Stemple, and A. Languetin (2010). Simon & Schuster Books for Young Readers, New York.

Book Title	Author(s)	ISBN	Amazon Used Price	Amazon New Price	BetterWorldBooks
Black is Brown is Tan	A. Adoff and E.A. McCully	978-0064436441	\$4.92	\$6.99	\$3.48
Knock Knock: My Dad's Dream for Me	D. Beaty and B. Collier	978-0316209175	\$5.99	\$14.55	\$7.12
Mixed Me!	T. Diggs and S.W. Evans	978-1250047199	\$9.99	\$10.74	\$11.53
Jacob's New Dress	S. Hoffman, J. Hoffman, and C. Case	978-0807563731	\$12.30	\$12.31	\$17.17
I, Too, Am America	L. Hughes and B. Collier	978-1442420083	\$5.29	\$16.97	\$3.98
Just Like Josh Gibson	A. Johnson and B. Peck	978-1416927280	\$6.38	\$7.99	\$3.48
The Colors of Us	K. Katz	978-0805058642	\$5.99	\$7.99	\$6.90
Faraway Home	J. Kurtz and E.B. Lewis	978-0152000363	\$4.92	N/A	\$3.98
My Name Was Hussein	H. Kyuchukov and A. Eitzen	978-1563979644	\$29	N/A	\$27.98
Baseball Saved Us	K. Mochizuki and D. Lee	978-1880000199	\$4.92	\$8,95	\$3.98
Sit In: How Four Friends Stood Up By Sitting Down	A.D. Pinkney and B. Pinkney	978-0316070164	\$5.99	\$14.08	\$3.98
Jojo's Flying Sidekick	B. Pinkney	978-0689821929	\$4.99	\$7.97	\$3.98
Chicken Sunday	P. Polacco	978-0698116153	\$4.80	\$7.98	\$3.98
Pink and Say	P. Polacco	978-0399226717	\$4.92	\$10. 9 5	\$3.98
Love My Hair!	N.A. Tarpley and E.B. Lewis	978-0316525589	\$5.89	\$5.76	\$3.98
Four Feet, Two Sandals	K.L. Williams, K. Mohammad, D. Chayka	978-0802852960	\$13.72	\$13.72	\$15.40
Each Kindness	J. Woodson	978-0399246524	\$9.80	\$12.99	\$12,17
Not All Princesses Dress in Pink	J. yolen, H.E.Y. Stemple, A. Languetin	978-1416980186	\$6.73	\$13.98	\$12.39

The Field Page Divisions – Version One Written by J.V. McKinney Illustrated by Kacy Spears

Page 1

My brother and I grew up in a small town in the East Arkansas Delta in the '40s and '50s. We lived on Division Street. It was a great place to live if you were white.

Page 2

Our small frame rent house was in the last block of South Division before it passed under the railroad tracks and entered the African-American community.

(quarter page of the rent house and full block in view, division st clearly standing out)

Page 3

Bub and I and three white friends from that tiny one block area loved to play baseball. There was no organized ball back then and no good location to play.

However, just beyond the tracks and across Division, was a field covered with weeds knee high to a grown man. Our dad asked the owners of the field to mow it for us.

Page 4

(Full page of the overgrown field)

Page 5

I was 11 in that spring of '53. It was a time when kids could "just be" and adults did not micromanage every move.

After school that first day, the five of us grabbed our gloves, bats, and a ball and headed down to our new field, pulling a red wagon filled with dirt form our back yard for an official pitcher's mound.

(quarter page of kids pulling red wagon)

Page 6

The freshly mown grass smelled wonderful. The field was huge – room to run, throw and hit as hard as you could without any worry about breaking a window. It was pretty much heaven. (field)

Page 7

Soon, some black kids about our age drifted in and watched us from the sidelines. After a time, the older one came over to me and asked if they could join us.

"Of course not," I said. "This is our field, and besides, you don't have any gloves or bats."

You just did not do things like that back then in the Delta.

Page 8

(two boys confronting each other)

Page 9

(pitcher's mound destroyed)

Page 10

We returned the next afternoon and out pitcher's mound was kicked to smithereens. The black kids were sitting quietly on the sideline. Immediately, we went back home, refilled the wagon, headed back, rebuilt the mound and played ball the rest of the day.

Page 11

The next afternoon, our mound was flattened again. This destroy-and-rebuild malarkey went on for more than a week. We started bringing a load of dirt on the way down.

Page 12

It was a lot of work, and something did not feel right.

(boys carrying the wagon down to the field stretching across both pages)

Page 13

One afternoon after rebuilding the mound, I simply walked up to the kid who had asked about playing. I told him my name and he told me his. When I handed him my glove, he took it, smiled and said "thanks."

Page 14

(boys sharing gloves)

Page 15

We shared equipment and players doubled. Ten kids had a blast that evening until dark. We could hit to all fields. Before, it was an out if you hit it to right field.

Page 16

The phrase "our field" forever took on a new meaning. (all boys playing ball – laughing)

Page 17

(new field with burlap bags, chalk baseline, bright blue sky)

Page 18

After school the next day, the pitcher's mound was not disturbed. Also, someone had chalked baselines from home to first to third.

Burlap bags with sawdust had replaced our flimsy pieces of cardboard at each base.

The field had become a very special place for some lucky kids from both sides of the tracks.

Page 19

Four years later in Little Rock, grown-ups politicked to fears, activated troops, closed schools, embarrassed the state forever and took years to accomplish far less than a few kids did in a little over a week at the field.

Page 20

We soon did away with the built-up pitcher's mound. The center of so much conflict in the beginning was not even needed when we started playing together. (half page of them playing on field without pitcher's mound)

Page 21

On blazing hot summer days, the whole crew would come to our house and play a creative version of "small ball" in the shade of the huge walnut tree in our backyard. (boys playing under the walnut tree in the backyard, division st sign in the background, kool aid in the foreground, lots of color)

Page 22

Over a three-year period, we wore the grass down to bare dirt. The ball bounced true like on a gym floor. Mom would furnish Kool-Aid.

Page 23

It did not last forever. By junior high we each had other interests at different schools and drifted apart.

Page 24

The grass regrew in our backyard, and I played organized baseball through four years of college, followed by more than 20 years of adult league softball.

I never again played a single game with a black teammate.

Never.

(JV playing college ball, swinging bat)

Page 25

In 1969, dangerous racial tensions were crackling in out small Delta town. Mom and dad still lived in the old house on Division. My brother and I were very concerned. (picket signs from racial protests?)

Page 26

We were in our 20s, married and with jobs in other cities. We were back home for a brief visit that summer and sitting on the front porch when a huge African-American male walked into our yard and approached us.

(Two brothers sitting on the front porch, African American man approaching)

Page 27

It was one of our friends from the field.

The three of us talked, laughed and shared great stories about beautiful times together years before.

(3 men laughing)

Page 28

Eventually, the conversation changed to ugly times happening right then in the town we loved.

As our friend started to leave, he said, "Don't worry about your parents. They will be safe."

Page 29

The field has become one of the driving narratives of my life. The small rent house is gone, but the field still exists, literally in dirt and grass, and powerfully in metaphor.

Page 30

I can still return to my hometown, walk to the center of the field and "just be." (JV in the center of the field being)

Page 31

I remember the sweet smell of fresh-cut grass from decades before, the surprise of sawdust bags and chalked baselines, the way black and white hands looked together "climbing the bat" for first pick when choosing sides, the reverence our new friends displayed the first time they held a Jackie Robinson bat.

Page 32

(climbing the bat – hands from both sides)

Page 33

I will never forget the deep emotions stirred when our friend assured us of our parents' safety.

Page 34

My life has been filled with tremendous blessings. Without question, one was being part of a small group of black and white kids, just being kids, years ago in the East Arkansas Delta, playing ball past sundown — on the same side of Division.

Page 35

It was pretty much heaven. (photo?)

The Field Page Divisions – Final Version Written by J.V. McKinney Illustrated by Kacy Spears

Page 1

My brother and I grew up in a small town in the East Arkansas Delta in the '40s and '50s. We lived on Division Street. It was a great place to live if you were white.

Page 2

Our small frame rent house was in the last block of South Division before it passed under the railroad tracks and entered the African-American community. (quarter page of the rent house and full block in view, division st clearly standing out)

Page 3

Bub and I and three white friends from that tiny one block area loved to play baseball. There was no organized ball back then and no good location to play.

However, just beyond the tracks and across Division, was a field covered with weeds knee high to a grown man. Our dad asked the owners of the field to mow it for us.

Page 4

(Full page of the overgrown field)

Page 5

I was 11 in that spring of '53. It was a time when kids could "just be" and adults did not micromanage every move.

After school that first day, the five of us grabbed our gloves, bats, and a ball and headed down to our new field, pulling a red wagon filled with dirt form our back yard for an official pitcher's mound.

(quarter page of kids pulling red wagon)

Page 6

The freshly mown grass smelled wonderful. The field was huge - room to run, throw and hit as hard as you could without any worry about breaking a window. It was pretty much heaven. (field)

Page 7

Soon, some black kids about our age drifted in and watched us from the sidelines. After a time, the older one came over to me and asked if they could join us.

"Of course not," I said. "This is our field, and besides, you don't have any gloves or bats."

You just did not do things like that back then in the Delta.

Page 8

(two boys confronting each other)

Page 9

(pitcher's mound destroyed)

Page 10

We returned the next afternoon and out pitcher's mound was kicked to smithereens. The black kids were sitting quietly on the sideline. Immediately, we went back home, refilled the wagon, headed back, rebuilt the mound and played ball the rest of the day.

Page 11

The next afternoon, our mound was flattened again. This destroy-and-rebuild malarkey went on for more than a week. We started bringing a load of dirt on the way down.

Page 12

It was a lot of work, and something did not feel right.

(boys carrying the wagon down to the field stretching across both pages)

Page 13

One afternoon after rebuilding the mound, I simply walked up to the kid who had asked about playing. I told him my name and he told me his. When I handed him my glove, he took it, smiled and said "thanks."

Page 14

(boys sharing gloves)

Page 15

We shared equipment and players doubled. Ten kids had a blast that evening until dark. We could hit to all fields. Before, it was an out if you hit it to right field.

Page 16

The phrase "our field" forever took on a new meaning. (all boys playing ball – laughing)

Page 17

(new field with burlap bags, chalk baseline, bright blue sky)

Page 18

After school the next day, the pitcher's mound was not disturbed. Also, someone had chalked baselines from home to first to third.

Burlap bags with sawdust had replaced our flimsy pieces of cardboard at each base.

The field had become a very special place for some lucky kids from both sides of the tracks.

Page 19

Four years later in Little Rock, grown-ups politicked to fears, activated troops, closed schools, embarrassed the state forever and took years to accomplish far less than a few kids did in a little over a week at the field.

Page 20

We soon did away with the built-up pitcher's mound. The center of so much conflict in the beginning was not even needed when we started playing together. (half page of them playing on field without pitcher's mound)

Page 21-22: The Rest of the Story

On blazing hot summer days, the whole crew would come to our house and play a creative version of "small ball" in the shade of the huge walnut tree in our backyard.

Over a three-year period, we wore the grass down to bare dirt. The ball bounced true like on a gym floor. Mom would furnish Kool-Aid.

It did not last forever. By junior high we each had other interests at different schools and drifted apart.

The grass regrew in our backyard, and I played organized baseball through four years of college, followed by more than 20 years of adult league softball.

I never again played a single game with a black teammate.

Never.

In 1969, dangerous racial tensions were crackling in out small Delta town. Mom and dad still lived in the old house on Division. My brother and I were very concerned.

We were in our 20s, married and with jobs in other cities. We were back home for a brief visit that summer and sitting on the front porch when a huge African-American male walked into our yard and approached us.

It was one of our friends from the field.

The three of us talked, laughed and shared great stories about beautiful times together years before.

Eventually, the conversation changed to ugly times happening right then in the town we loved. As our friend started to leave, he said, "Don't worry about your parents. They will be safe."

The field has become one of the driving narratives of my life. The small rent house is gone, but the field still exists, literally in dirt and grass, and powerfully in metaphor.

I can still return to my hometown, walk to the center of the field and "just be."

I remember the sweet smell of fresh-cut grass from decades before, the surprise of sawdust bags and chalked baselines, the way black and white hands looked together "climbing the bat" for first pick when choosing sides, the reverence our new friends displayed the first time they held a Jackie Robinson bat.

I will never forget the deep emotions stirred when our friend assured us of our parents' safety.

My life has been filled with tremendous blessings. Without question, one was being part of a small group of black and white kids, just being kids, years ago in the East Arkansas Delta, playing ball past sundown – on the same side of Division.

It was pretty much heaven.

THESIS "The Field"

SEEB BOOK

1. Black is Brown is tan . First spread-fall watercolors I could incorporate Inll as a scasen of everge · Difference in now what and African American nair is depicted. - AA has taxture and more variousle of color to create texture · Format: Small photos surrounding text on one State of the book, full page photo biside . Spacing of the word "air" · Whanging seasons throughout the book · Snadous of people - difficult but necessary . Paced and read as a song Minats it about? A multicultural family - white dad, African American man, and their omidnen singing as The seasons aways about now they are many colors.

2. The Colors of Us by Kaven Katz

Carrying the same mage over from introductory
purge to note from the mitnor-but expanding

H, address more

Various parterns and colors of honds and fingernalis,
Shipes and 812ex - dightal? Marker?

Depiction of African American hour-Space
between broads, proch of coor my manes

Different colored panels beneath the text

Facial Features exfabilished only by liver

So mainly parterns.

What's it about? A voung African Averican girl wours to point a self-portrait, but sive doesn't have the nant coller of prown, ther mother, an artist, explains that mere are several colors of lordin and takes her around town to see the different skin colors of passency she, luna companies them to smeet things like Coffee toffce or butterscoton At the and, lena has prepently mixed all her paints to credite ademate portraits of the people sine solve.

6

3. Knock Knock: My Dad's Dream For Me

· Title page establishes setting. *
· Collage style of art
· Detail - seurg wrinkles in a snirt, fine lines on the face

Hair - textured by occur, shape.

· Colorful margins mangé eadu page

· Transman to adulthood

INMATS A MOOUST? An African American boy amo misses his farmer after his dad leaves. He writes a letter asking ms dad to teach him things he needs to Knows to become a man, and his dad winto back in werds of advice and says he's directly or man

* minaple of legitimiley Reflections on the Development of Mixan Aprenian Children's literature By Rudine Sims Bistrop Books in the 10s and 80s "reflected, with some Stignet vandton, the same history of racist identified in adult fiction. "Many books published in the jath century Brack characters as objects of videable and generally intenor beings, representation not likely to have been created primarry of for Black dilaven to enjoy." Raises The allesticus - Who is the princing andrence of animalrens books featuring AA published between 19165 and 1979? - To what extent is a distinctive African American cultural expenence reflected in those books? - How the author's implicit cultival perspective and teltimology its effect on me predtinent of the book's theme and characters? Snow Prad 150 criticients books and divided them into 3 concernes -> "Sicial concernes -> "Courtinally "meeting pet books carscians"

Honors Thesis - Scholas Day

Intro
I'm Kacy Speirs, a seriar Mass Communications
major Fresnman year. I took Dr Anny Someimis
children's interature class and fell in love
with aniaven's books and the psychologyr
berind the illustrations Every anoice has a
very exact reason that helps tell the tale.

The Process

Mare about when I

I chose to illustrate The field because I felt a very strong connection to IV Mckinney, author of the story, when I heard a vectoring of him reading this story in my 15sues class.

We born see people as people and seek appartunities to analling avoid avoid

Muen I decided that I wanted to illustrate the short story, I hesitated because my only out I training is in costume rendering and design.

Hovever, I realized those one the only SKIIS I need I redlined that this Story had such strong imagery the first time I heard of that the illustrations don't have to be perfect.

1 started by reading various children's books with styles I liked or comparable

Storres. Two bocks about bushall (knock, knock)
African American culture (knock, knock)

The Color of Us - Skin tones. Style

Various anticlet about children's literature, why representation

is important Clespecially in

cylldren's literature), what these

backs de to windrities; etc.

From there, I narrowed in on which Styles Miked the most how the magys complement the words on the page, now both parts the illustrations and the how both tagether to fell the story.

- Watercoor

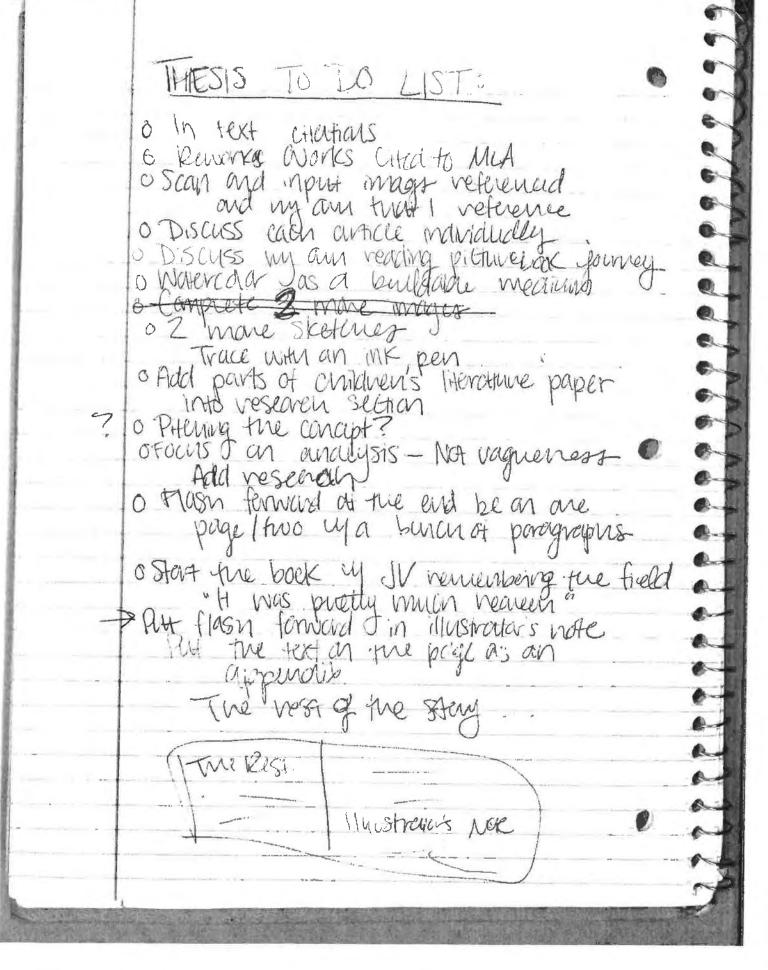
10-

- The way the toxt land on the page

your I divided theterot, for many words an apparel win did I divide way I did? From there, I broke the stom down into units, where saw natural breaks or important plot points. I then chose on idea for an illustration on each 5 spread. Size of the first The -Not a beginning reader book models Color cupice - maruted colons - inchease in color trinagricult tiffering styles SC - snow different versions of overgrain Thotos and author's note 4 to Avenum tong the end of the week - White thre point Schwday, April 28 > Introduction part of the Mesis

- your call (has I fielt connected - your call (has I fielt connected - here I heard it - I am not an ourt major, but	(F O)
Research - What me vedd - What me vedd those books - What I got out of them.	
Text Artistic Strutegies Text - Why I chose what I chose shough - why I chose what I chose why black and white? why? why cap? Haw? Why ro clear (mess)	
Anthors Note of P4. 5 The end-way? ANATOMON'S NOTE Havoid do that? Illustrator's	
Pt. Le -Refuction - process - process - most did and didn't inoux - strangeles, to comprehe - most a learner - what a plan to do with this	and and

Ļ



Children's Literature Paper "Madeline: Now In Color"

1

Kacy Earnest

Dr. Sonheim

Children's/YA Literature- Caldecott Picture Book

February 2, 2015

Madeline: Now In Color

In the Caldecott-winning children's book, *Madeline's Rescue* (The Viking Press, 1951), written and illustrated by Ludwig Bemelmans, there are several tiny conflicts that all revolve around the presence of a dog in the lives of the twelve schoolgirls. In such a small book, there are moments of unrest and moments of ease, moments of loss and moments of gain. Since Ludwig Bemelmans both wrote and illustrated this, I believe that he had a firm grasp on exactly what any audience, young or old, would feel when they read this book. He portrayed this knowledge by carefully selecting which images to make colorful spreads rather than his signature yellow single-page illustrations and making his text and illustrations evoke different emotions that work together like a symphony.

Bemelmans is known for creating stories from his life experiences. He often made the claim that he had "no imagination" and that he is "not a writer but a painter." Which is interesting because the reviewers for Madeline's Rescue praise that the "Madeline books have garnered a great deal of love from many members of the literary world," not the artistic world. I think this is because the words represent a story that was very true to Bemelmans, whereas the illustrations were made later around a somewhat-fictional character. Bemelmans admits that his

Madeline stories came from stories that his mother told him "of her life as a little girl in a convent of Altoetting" ³ in combination with stories of his own life. Thus began Madeline.

In Ludwig Bemelmans' first book of the series, *Madeline*, he opens the story with an all yellow illustration with grey and black lines to create the "old house in Paris." Whereas in his Caldecott winning instillation in the series, *Madeline's Rescue*, the same house of the school girls is also illustrated on the first page but in color and panned out to show the Eiffel tower, a river, and some forestry around the house. The colors are that of bruised fruit except for the sky, which is a moody grey-blue. To me, this sets the mood of the upcoming story. Having a colorful opening page was an odd choice to make in a series that opens with the same words every time, but it is significant. In the original *Madeline*, it's a more heart-jerking tale of a small girl being rushed to the hospital and taken away from her friends for a while because her appendix ruptured. In *Madeline's Rescue*, the story has the same heart-sinking excitement that happens when tragedy occurs, but it only focuses on Madeline once during the many small conflicts throughout the story. By changing the opening page to something more bright and colorful, one can rightfully assume that the story would be, if anything, only slightly brighter.

After the colorful opening page with the typical Madeline opening-"In an old house in Paris that was covered with vines, lived twelve little girls in two straight lines" ⁵ - the first small conflict begins on pages two and three with Madeline walking on the bridge and falling into the river (the only of the small conflicts centered on Madeline), illustrated on two yellow single pages. The next set of pages (four and five), are done in a colorful spread, showing the anguish of all the onlookers and of them rushing to save her. It's a wide pan, showing Madeline, the river banks, the bridge, and slightly further. Pages six and seven are single yellow pages of a dog jumping into the river to rescue her. Noted in Ludwig Bemelmans Caldecott speech, this story

was based on a compilation of events in his own life. He noticed an object floating in the River Seine one day, and it turned out to be an artificial leg. He saw boys shouting and pointing at it, a group of school girls and their teacher leaning over the bridge to see the mysterious object, then "the dog jumped into the Seine and retrieved it, struggling ashore and pulling it from the water by backing up the stones." The next colorful page in *Madeline's Rescue* illustrates what Bemelmans saw that one day by the Seine, a dog pulling Madeline (inspired by an artificial leg) onto the stony bankside of the river as Miss Clavel and the girls gather around (page eight). Since this was an actual event in Bemelmans' life, he has a more personal attachment to the unfolding of the story and how the audience interprets it. Therefore, he makes a deeper connection with that section of the story and the spark of inspiration that came with it. That would be Bemelmans reasoning in choosing the color of the spread of pages four, five, and eight, a contrast from his default yellow pages.

The next colorful page, page nine, is really peculiar. Opposed to all the other pages in all the other books in the Madeline series, there are no words on page nine of *Madeline's Rescue*. More interestingly, it's one of the few colored pages in the book that wasn't made a spread with the page next to it, making it stand out even more! Since there are no words, the illustration must tell the story of that singe page. On it, Miss Clavel has Madeline draped on her shoulder like a baby after being rescued from the river, the eleven other school girls in their two straight lines ahead of her, and the rescuer wagging behind them. This illustration is filled with details. The girls and Miss Clavel with a damp Madeline are marching towards the Pantheon in Paris- a church originally dedicated to St. Genevieve. What's the name of the four-legged hero trailing behind them? Genevieve! Bemelmans chose to skip the words and illustrate it this way as a way to wordlessly show that they are paying thanks to Genevieve!

The next small conflict occurs on page twenty-two. After many pages of gleefully playing with their Genevieve, of course, the trustees of the orphanage come for their annual inspection and find that there is a mutt living among them! The dog is thrown out. To which, Madeline replies that Genevieve shall have her "VEN-GE-ANCE!" (26) This leads to Miss Clavel and the two girls breaking their two straight lines to search all of Paris for Genevieve, the third conflict. The fourth and final conflict is on page fourty-seven when Madeline awakes Miss Clavel. Shorty after, the reader is informed that Genevieve had a litter of puppics.

In the midst of the Madeline scries, Bemelmans wrote and illustrated *Parsley*, a children's book about deer being hunted in their homes. Opposed to the Madeline series, there's color on every page, and the illustrations were made with more of an artist's hand. The lines are more precise, creating a more realistic feel to the environment. The guns look real, the hunters vicious, and the animals more realistic, whereas, in the Madeline series, there are few pages of real color, and the characters have little detail to them- a mouth, black-dot eyes, and single-line eyebrows make their faces. The realistic guns and hunters in *Parsley* were made that way to present a more real and slightly morbid subject matter to children. It's a much more dark story for Bemelmans. There are moments when the reader questions the lives of the deer. Rather than closing with a few joyful rhymes and an illustration of happy girls, *Parsley* closes with now Old Parsley guarding the forest through binoculars. The forest is safe for now, but the reader knows that danger could strike at any moment again. "If he doesn't die of old age, he and his happy family and his friend the tree will live happily ever after." (44)

To me, the Madeline series would fall under the category of children's book, but if you think of the illustrations and text as two separate parts to one whole, then it may look different. Saturday Review Magazine said that "This is not only an amusing story, but a trip to Paris, for

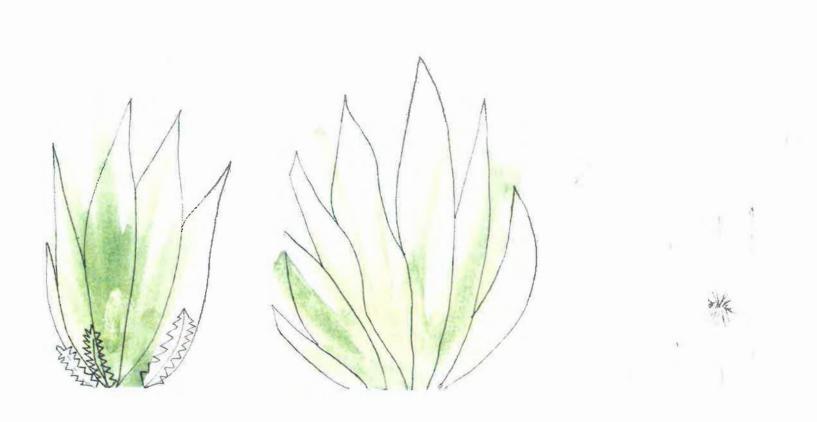
adults as well as children,"⁷ commenting on the effective-ness of the illustrations on a larger audience than intended. The illustrations in Madeline are usually a cool yellow with smiling schoolgirls and detailed yellow-hued pictures of Paris. The words create a different tone. Though she is said to be brave, the world is testing that. The text creates tales of woe to poor Madeline. She gets her appendix taken out after it ruptures in the first instillment in the series. She falls into a river to her almost-death in *Madeline's Rescue*. It doesn't seem as jolly and bright as the pictures. Somehow, the illustrations and the text work together to present that though the things that happen to Madeline are dismal, she keeps a bright attitude and always works through it.

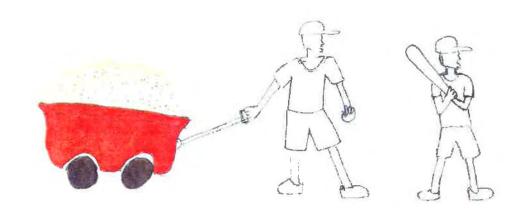
To conclude, Ludwig Bernelmans uses both text and colorful illustrations to portray the intended emotions of worry and delight to both the children and adult audience that *Madeline's Rescue* has reached.

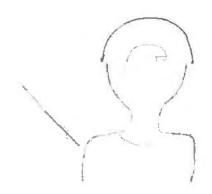
Drawing Process



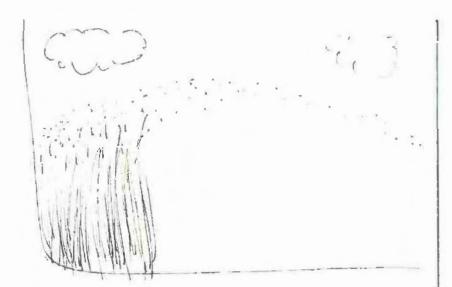
Draft of the field with various tests for skin colors













Drafts of the field and color testing sky color



Drafts of Research Paper

Kacy,

If you have any questions about my comments, maybe we could talk

Harday Friday afternoon?

Dr. Son Lein

Kacy Spears

"The Field: A Study in Illustrations"

A Senior Thesis

Part 1: The Origin

One day in Issues of Communication class with Dr. Rebecca Jones, we had a guest speaker.

Dean Bryan McKinney of the Hickingbotham School of Business came to our class to present his father's short story entitled "The Field." JV McKinney, Bryan's father, wrote this non-fiction was added to piece about his childhood in the Arkansas Delta, where racist tensions were high. His parents lived on Division Street, appropriately named, as it was the street that separate the white the father's serious which had not yet integrated.

That day in class, Dean McKinney played a recording of his father reading "The Field," and I felt immediately moved by it. I had also grown up in a small Arkansas town with racial tension and a somewhat divided community. I grew up with African American neighbors that my father shunned for no other reason than the fact that they were different, and he was raised to believe different meant a slew of other things, like lazy, rude, loud etc.. In reality, they were families just like us, trying to make it through today and then the next day, just like us. As I sat in class, hearing JV's voice read his story, I cried. I cried with Bryan McKinney, mourning the loss of his father. I cried with JV, mourning the fallen state of this world where we are blinded by our own misconstrued understanding. About a week went by, and I could not get "The Field" out of my mind. I kept listening to JV's recording online and feeling what he feel hough I've spirite never played baseball and wasn't raised in the 50's, I felt connected to him. After getting the thumbs up from the McKinney family, I raced to my thesis advisor, then Dr. Wink, and he agreed to start this project with me.

Kacy;
As you explain the history of the project, move away from a play by play approach - to pitching the concept. Add 2 concepts: 1) What greations are you seeking to answerd but storytelly?

2) What methods do you want to use to seek auswers?

2) What methods do you want to use to seek auswers?

guer speake.

guer speake.

Short your t

Herrically ?

Short bell

Amy to there

Short bell

Amy to there

Short bell

And to there

desperate to

you wed and

We created a plan to read various picture books, select aspects we like and that reflect "The Field" accurately, then select a design strategy of how we want the book to look/what feel we want the book to have, break the book down into pages, then finally, اعطالا illustrate "The Field."

Part 2: Research

"Picturebooks are written artifacts that convey cultural messages and values about society and help children learn about their world." - Melanie Koss

Kary, Your approach isounters my philosophy of art. I believe that if a story is Good, it will transform you, but if a story tries to change you to item just a At the beginning of this thesis, Dr. Wink, Autumn Mortenson and I agreed that we should read good story, when read it? various children's books as well as articles that address issues within children's books. There were six topics we wanted to cover: the theme of baseball, racism presented within children's books, the affects of racial representation within children's literature, African American culture, design of text on the page, and technique used by the illustrator.

To address those six topics, we created a bibliography that would serve as my roadmap to gaining a partial understanding of each of the six topics and using that knowledge to mold my own version of a children's book using JV McKinney's short story.

First, I read articles that confronted the topic of representation of diversity within children's literature in order to gain an understanding of the children's literature market as a whole through graphs, comparisons, and author's commentary. According to Koss (mentioned in the epigraph), children use literature as a mirror as they seek to find themselves and also maps as they use books to help them get to where they want to be. Koss also performed a

"On first name of an author, give full name and title with date of publication. If the book has an illustrator, add the artist's name, too,

represented. From that study, she found that 75 percent of the main characters represented were white. Only 15 percent were black, and the remaining 10 percent was divided between Asian, Latino, Native American, and Unknown ethnicities. It was clear to me that though we pride ourselves on being a diverse country, that is not reflected in our children's literature.

Without equal representation of all cultures in literature, there will always be some group that feels underrepresented and thus misunderstood or displaced in society as a whole.

"The pervasive whiteness of children's literature means that white children enjoy valuable

goods that are less easily accessed by children of color...[It] also contributes to the notion that

white is the norm or default while other races are variations from that norm."

illustrations dance together to tell the overall story.

study with 144 children's books analyzing the ethnicity, gender, and ability/disability

After reading several articles about the importance of representation in children's literature, how to accurately portray African Americans, and the obligation of consumers to ??? support minority-centered publications, my thesis director and I read several books ranging in theme and race to get an idea of how I wanted The Field² to look and feel. As a communications major that has taken a design class, I value the look of words on the page and how text and

The first book I read was Black is Brown is Tan, which tells of a multicultural family embracing that their skin tones spread across the spectrum. As the child narrator put it "this is the way it is for us. This is the way we are." As the children sing/narrate the book, the seasons

¹ Welch, Brynn F. (2016). The Pervasive Whiteness of Children's Literature: Collective Harms and Consumer Obligations. *Social Theory and Practice, Vol.* 42 (No.2), 375-376.

² Note: "The Field" refers to JV McKinney's short story; *The Field* refers to my illustrations and JV McKinney's text combined.

change behind them as spring turns to summer turns to fall. It's as if the author is slyly stating that change is inevitable, despite such uproar and demonization of multicultural families, times Quote from the text so feel of the pb,

I took away aspects of page format and illustrations from Black is Brown is Tan. The words are formatted on the page to emphasize the illustrations. They outline the illustrations Do you know what the fut is? and draw the eye down so as to take it all in. The font choice is bold and fun, chosen to indicate this is an early reader book. While The Field will not be an early reader's book, it is nice to see how to avoid tactics that would indicate that it could be. The illustrations are all done in watercolor with marker and pencil markings to add depth. The illustrator, Emily Arnold McCully, puts precise detail into the depiction of African American curly hair, a task not easily done with watercolor. It shows how intentional and sacred that aspect of African American culture is to the illustrator, author, and reader. I want to take that intentionality of illustrations and apply it to The Field as a way to communicate how to best use white privilege - by spending more time supporting people of color and encouraging them to be put in the spotlight above white people. The white boys in The Field do not develop color or a tone to their skin until the middle of the book, while the African American boys are drawn in full color, with a range of hairstyle colors

"Similar" tells me nothing,

Give the feel.

The Colors of Us has a similar feet lena, a seven-year-old with "cinnamon"-colored skin and textures.

walks the reader around town introducing her friends, neighbors, babysitter, and more while

describing their skin color in positive comparisons to food or jewels. The style is much different

than Black is Brown is Tan with the illustrations being done in marker and digital patterns. It

flesh tim sur som features.

shows a whole neighborhood of multicultural individuals, all with distinct features and colors of their heritage.

To address the topic of African American culture shown in children's picture books in my research, I chose three books – Knock Knock: My Dad's Dream For Me, Chicken Sunday, and Faraway Home – to help me gain a clearer understanding of a culture I am not a part of.

In Knock Knock: My Dad's Dream For Me, an African American boy writes a letter to his father after he leaves asking for his dad to teach him what he needs to know to become a man. He waits impatiently for a reply, for he is the only man of the house currently. His dad replies with a letter simply stating that he is already a man. To me, this book addressed a few aspects of African American culture: The large percentage difference between African American fathers and white fathers, the loss of childhood from societal expectations.

Similarly, in Faraway Home, Desta, a young African American girl, tries to come to terms with her Ethiopian roots when her father must leave to care for her grandmother. This book reinforces the idea that men are to care for the whole family and play strong roles in African American culture. Desta tries to imagine Ethiopia through her first world lens and finds confusion in the differences. The family photos covering the tables and end tables in the living room of Desta's house show how communal and close families are in African American culture.

Chicken Sunday addresses a more universal theme of African American culture which is religion. In Chicken Sunday, Miss Eula ensures the readers know that religion is a driving force in Southern African Americans. From church, to hours of cooking, to serving guests, and having community and fellowship, Sundays are viewed as the most important day of the week to Miss Eula. When her grandsons and neighbor, a child of Polish immigrants, are falsely accused of

vandalism, Miss Eula immediately feels the need to redeem herself, or really, redeem the name of African Americans in the South.

There were several similarities between Chicken Sunday and "The Field." First, both stories revolve around a mixed group of kids who become friends due to a shared love. For the kids in *Chicken Sunday,* it was a love of Miss Eula and grandmother figures; For the kids in "The Field," it was a love of baseball and just being kids that bound them. Also, in both stories, the narrator flashes forward at the end to update the reader on the continued friendship and shared love.

To gain a clearer understanding of how baseball, sports, and minorities are represented within children's literature, I read Baseball Saved Us, a story about a Japanese American family in World War II turning an internment camp field into a baseball field to uplift spirits and find community; Just Like Josh Gibson, a heart-warming tale told by an African American grandmother to her granddaughter about how she overcame adversity and sexism by being better at baseball than all the boys and getting to play on the team; and Jojo's Flying Side Kick, a tale of a little girl learning lessons from her grandfather about Tae Kwon Do and having you know @ straytelling though word+ picture in your faunite confidence in herself. **HOW DID THIS HELP WITH MY PROJECT

Part 3: Artistic Strategies

what you learned with what you When I first heard "The Field," it was as if a movie was playing in my head. I knew wouth to do. ? were exactly how I wanted this to be illustrated. However, I was constrained by time and ability. So, I Park y researched a few children's literature illustrations (featured above), and decided on creating on how your illustrations that are simple and reflect the heart of the story, nothing flashy. I originally

Dietme books; then, signtlesize

Again, revise so that you are NOT writing a color cornentary; rather, you are presently an audysis.

decided to illustrate *The Field* completely in black and white to create a higher contrast and highlight the differences between the two races. The more I listened to JV read "The Field," I knew that's not what he wanted. After playing ball in the hot summer sun with a mosaic of friends, he wouldn't have wanted there to be such a starch contrast. The story isn't about differences; it's about the lack of differences. This creates a balancing act between accurately representing both cultures and emphasizing the humanness of both ethnic groups. As I mentioned in the previous section, the white boys will not "gain" their peachy skin color until mid-way through the book; While the African American boys skin tones will be one of the few colors in the first half of the book.

To me, there are three clear divisions within "The Field." It starts in seclusion, with high racial tension and no attempts at reconciliation. By the middle of the story, there's some reconciliation when the boys agree to play ball together and form friendships. Then, it flashes forward years to a time when they are on the cusp of racial reconciliation. Because of this transitioning timeline, I wanted *The Field* to transition the same way. I decided to start in nearly black and white with a picture of a block of Division Street, the only color being a faint green on the Division Street sign. By the end of the book, it will be full color. I got the idea from reading *Black is Brown is Tan*, where the seasons are changing slowly on each page until they've gone through a complete year. It interested me visually as well as helped me understand the story and the passing of time better. Since "The Field" has those three divisions, I decided to clearly indicate those with color.

When I first decided to illustrate "The Field," I had a firm image in my mind of what it would look like – muted colors, but lots of them, and no hard lines. However, I was limited by

Whe 's (

make it more of a reveal to the reader and possibly surface some racist tendencies. I want the reader to leave this book evaluating their presuppositions and commit to a process of evaluation and change, and choosing to reveal that the large African American man was their friend might help in reaching that goal.

Not every page is a large shift from the previous. Dividing the text onto pages and spreads was made easier by the text I was given. JV McKinney had divided his story into paragraphs so that it was paced similarly to how he would read it. I found those to be similar to what I wanted. I only broke up a paragraph if there was a shift within it or if it was too long to fit onto a spread. This wasn't something I originally thought of, but the size of text and amount of text on a page can be indicative of what level of book it is. For example, if it's an early reader's book, the text will be large with not a lot of text on the page (think of a board book with a picture of an apple, and the word "apple" is in 55 point font above). So, formatting the text on the page in a reasonable, middle school grade reader 14 point font became a bit of a challenge.

I chose the font Plaintain Standard for *The Field* because it's an easy to read serif that, to me, indicates a level of slight maturity but remains informal.

Decided what text and photos deserved a whole spread rather that just a page for both was difficult. For the most part, pivotal points in "The Field" are shown with a spread of text on one page and an accompanying illustration shown beside it. For example, the pitcher's mound being disturbed was pivotal and deserved its own spread (pages 9 and 10). Contrastingly, the spread on page 34 and 35 doesn't even have a photo to accompany the text because the words are preparing the reader for the end and don't necessarily need a photo to say that

You have switched so

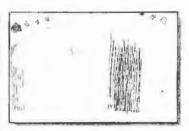
my own ability. I haven't had much training in anything but watercolor, so I came to the conclusion that in order to accurately represent the story, I must use my best skills. After starting the illustrations, I realized that using watercolor was best because it softened the subject matter. Racism is a polarized topic to discuss at the moment, and if I can in some way make the book look soft and eye-grabbing, I want to do that.

When I began illustrating, I tried to force my own kitschy style of unmatched colors and lines onto "The Field," and it clearly wasn't matching the style of the story.

After some more experimentation, I found the style of "The Field" to be less titschy and more architectural with intentional lines and blank space with more muted colors to match the mood of the story.







Part 4: Text Strategies When did you switch from drawings to photos?

In order to format the text of "The Field" onto pages, I had to decide how to divide the pages. I knew where some of the larger shifts or surprise moments happened would have to be divided. For example, I chose to separate "We were back home for a brief visit that summer and sitting on the front porch when a huge African-American male walked into our yard and approached us/ It was one of our friends from the field" (pages 26-27) across two pages to well with the strength of the books have a strangland darmony.

It's story has + 20 many words for a picture book. You would need to severely trim its words; then as in the and of Groten by Wiesneuse, you could Add an epigotophic note about the outern

In order to format the text of "The Field" onto pages, I had to decide how to divide the pages. I knew where some of the larger shifts or surprise moments happened would have to be divided. For example, I chose to separate "We were back home for a brief visit that summer and sitting on the front porch when a huge African-American male walked into our yard and approached us/ It was one of our friends from the field" (pages 26-27) across two pages to make it more of a reveal to the reader and possibly surface some racist tendencies. I want the reader to leave this book evaluating their presuppositions and commit to a process of evaluation and change, and choosing to reveal that the large African American man was their friend might help in reaching that goal.

Not every page is a large shift from the previous. Dividing the text onto pages and spreads was made easier by the text I was given. JV McKinney had divided his story into paragraphs so that it was paced similarly to how he would read it. I found those to be similar to what I wanted. I only broke up a paragraph if there was a shift within it or if it was too long to fit onto a spread. This wasn't something I originally thought of, but the size of text and amount of text on a page can be indicative of what level of book it is. For example, if it's an early reader's book, the text will be large with not a lot of text on the page (think of a board book with a picture of an apple, and the word "apple" is in 55 point font above). So, formatting the text on the page in a reasonable, middle school grade reader 14 point font became a bit of a challenge.

I chose the font Plaintain Standard for *The Field* because it's an easy to read serif that, to me, indicates a level of slight maturity but remains informal.

Decided what text and photos deserved a whole spread rather that just a page for both was difficult. For the most part, pivotal points in "The Field" are shown with a spread of text on one page and an accompanying illustration shown beside it. For example, the pitcher's mound being disturbed was pivotal and deserved its own spread (pages 9 and 10). Contrastingly, the spread on page 34 and 35 doesn't even have a photo to accompany the text because the words are preparing the reader for the end and don't necessarily need a photo to say that

Part 5: Illustrator's Note

I was inspired to bring this real life story back to life when I heard JV McKinney's voice read "The Field" in an undergraduate class. His son, Bryan McKinney, presented it to my Issues in Communications class, which focused on understanding the history of and modern day threat of racism.

JV McKinney has since gone to heaven, and I pray his story will be immortalized within these pages. Thank you to the McKinney family for providing me with pictures and answering all my questions in this process. More than anything, thank you for letting JV's story live on and for allowing me to get to know him.

Part 6: Reflection

This process has taught me a lot about myself. I'm a dreamer who clings to their ideas and almost never fulfills them. When I started illustrating, I had clear images in my mind of how the field should look, Division Street, the boys, and all, but I'm not an artist. Getting my hand to do what my mind was thinking would take hours, sometimes as much as S hours to fully illustrate one half page illustration. It was long, and I'll admit to getting burned out. I've also learned that

I thrive on trying to do the impossible. When thesis deadlines were approaching, I flipped a switch into maximum overdrive and churned out content I was pleased with, but it was much less content than I wanted to create. I learned that I would much rather have a small project that meets my standards rather than a grand-scale project that is unreachable.

Through this process, I was reaffirmed in my belief that illustrations play an integral part of storytelling that draws the reader to the book, sets the stage, and allows the reader to suspend disbelief. I tried to be intentional with all my illustrations. Drawing Division Street on the first page was difficult and time consuming, but I wanted the readers to get the sense that this was a small town in the Delta with close neighbors and a friendly feel despite the racial tension. I wanted the racism to come as a shock to readers as if something like

microaggressions and segregation could never happen on a close-knit community like that of

Division Street.

Overall, I enjoyed the process of walking in the shoes of an illustrator, and I hope to complete *The Field* shortly after this thesis is completed and possibly publish it with permission of the McKinney family.

Bibliography

Adoff, Arnold (1973). Black is Brown is Tan. New York: HarperCollins Publishers.

Beaty, Daniel (2013). Knock Knock My Dad's Dream For Me. New York: Little Brown and Co.

Bishop, Rudine Sims (2012). Reflections on the Development of African American Children's Literature. *Journal of Children's Literature*, vol. 32 (no.2), 5-13.

Ching, Stuart H.D. (2005). Multicultural Children's Literature as an Instrument of Power. Language Arts, vol. 83 (no.2), 128-136.

Johnson, Angela (2004). Just Like Josh Gibson. New York: Simon & Schuster Inc.

Katz, Karen (1999). The Colors of Us. New York: Henry Holt and Co.

Koss, Melanie D. (2015). Diversity in Contemporary Picturebooks: A Content Analysis. *Journal of Children's Literature, Vol. 41* (No. 1), 32-42.

Kurtz, Jane (2000). Faraway Home. New York: Gulliver Books.

Lester, Neal A. (2000). Nappy Edges and Goldly Locks: African-American Daughters and Politics of Hair. The Lion and The Unicorn Vol. 24, 201-224.

Mochizuki, Ken (1993). Baseball Saved Us. New York: Lee & Low Books Inc.

Pinkey, Brian (1995). Jojo's Flying Side Kick. New York: Simon & Schuster Inc.

Polacco, Patricia (1992). Chicken Sunday. New York: Philomel Books.

Rowell, E. H., Goodkind, T.B., and Henshaw, E.U. (1999) Beating Bias with Books: Fostering Awareness and Compassion with Children's Literature. http://socialstudies.org/sites/default/files/publications/yl/1201/120108.html

Welch, Brynn F. (2016). The Pervasive Whiteness of Children's Literature: Collective Harms and Consumer Obligations. *Social Theory and Practice, Vol. 42* (No.2), 367-388.

If the illustrator of the pb is different from the outlier, add his or be name to the citatron. Add your frombe picture books to the bibliography.

Are of AP

FW: Attached Image

Autumn Mortenson

Fri 5/11/2018 9:45 AM

to Kacy Earnest (ear58638) <ear58638@OBU.EDU>;

lattachment

0502_001.pdf;

Here are my most recent edits.

Best, Autumn

From: Image Runner

Sent: Friday, May 11, 2018 10:24 AM

To: Autumn Mortenson < mortensona@OBU.EDU>

Subject: Attached Image

Part 1: The Origin

I have never experienced the black experience, and I never will. I was raised to believe that God made black to separate from white, creating a spectrum that doesn't touch.

After leaving my family's home at 18 and integrating myself into college, I found that is not how God made man, and the only way I can even try to understand a culture so foreign to my own is to read their children's literature and see what their young eyes saw to try to piece together how their background and my background vary.

Senior year of college, I enrolled in Issues of Communication, a class focused on pinpointing the issues of racism and the long-term effects of microaggressions, defined by Merriam-Webster Dictionary as "a comment or action that subtly and often unconsciously of unintentionally expresses a prejudice attitude toward a member of a marginalized group (such as a racial minority). One of our guest speakers, Dean Bryan McKinney of the Hickingbotham School of Business, came to present "The Field," a short story written by his father, JV McKinney, about living in the 1950's segregated Arkansas Delta. Dean McKinney played a recording of his father reading "The Field," and I felt immediately moved by it. I had also grown up in a small Arkansas town with racial tension and a somewhat divided community. I grew up with African American neighbors, Mr. Ray to the right and Mr. Mario to the left, that my father shunned for no other reason than the fact that they were different and he was raised to believe different meant a slew of other things, like lazy, rude, loud, and a burden on society. In reality, the were families just like us, trying to make it through today and then the next day, just like us.

As I sat in class, hearing JV's voice read his story, I cried. I cried with Bryan McKinney, mourning the loss of his father. I cried with JV, mourning the fallen state of this world where we are blinded by our own misconstrued understanding. About a week went by, and I could not get "The Field" out of my mind. I kept listening to JV's recording online and feeling what he felt. I had so many unanswered questions — What does racial reconciliation look like on a realistic face-to-face scale? How do children's books shape our views as adults? How important is racial representation and diversity in children's books? How do I represent controversial subject matter to children? Do I, as a white person, have the right/the voice to illustrate a children's book about racial reconciliation?

To get answers, I started a thesis and created a plan to read various picture books, select aspects I like and that reflect "The Field" accurately, then select a design strategy of how I want the book to look what feel I want the book to have, break the book down into pages, then finally, I would illustrate "The Field."

Part 2: Research

"Picturebooks are written artifacts that convey cultural messages and values about society and help children learn about their world." - Melanie Koss

To possibly find some answers, my thesis advisors and I agreed that I should read various children's books as well as articles that address issues within children's books. By researching these six topics, we felt that I could gain a clearer understanding of how to best represent "The Field": the affects on children of racial representation within children's literature, African

American culture, racism presented within children's books, design of text on the page, technique used by the illustrator, and the theme of baseball

To address those six topics, we created a bibliography that would serve as my roadmap to gaining a partial understanding of each of the six topics and using that knowledge to mold my own version of a children's book using JV McKinney's short story.

First, I read articles that confronted the topic of representation of diversity within children's literature in order to gain an understanding of the children's literature market as a whole through graphs, comparisons, and author's commentary. According to Melanie Koss, author of "Diversity in Contemporary Picturebooks: A Content Analysis" comparison, children use literature as a mirror as they seek to find themselves. They also use children's literature as maps to help them get to where they want to be. Koss also performed a study with 144 children's books analyzing the ethnicity, gender, and ability/disability represented. From that study, she found that 75 percent of the main characters represented were white. Only 15 percent were black, and the remaining 10 percent was divided between Asian, Latino, Native American, and Unknown ethnicities. It was clear to me that though we pride ourselves on being a diverse country, that is not reflected in our children's literature. This is not to say that all children's books must accurately represent all cultures. Rather, Koss was providing data to prove that there is a general lack of effort and color in children's literature.

Without equal representation of cultures in literature, there will always be some group that feels underrepresented and thus misunderstood or displaced in society as a whole. While this may seem like an issue confined to children's literature, it is not. As Koss said, children use picturebooks to find themselves and to search for direction. By limiting the color within

picturebooks, the feeling of being displaced or underrepresented carries with that child into adulthood and has led to a separation of power and influence.

Bryan Welch analyzed how harmful that 75 percent can be in "The Pervasive Whiteness of Children's Literature: Collective Harms and Consumer Obligations" when he says "The pervasive whiteness of children's literature means that white children enjoy valuable goods that are less easily accessed by children of color...[It] also contributes to the notion that white is the norm or default while other races are variations from that norm. Growing up in a majority white school with majority white friends, it is easy to see how whiteness can be considered the norm as it was all I saw. As a kid, I saw white presidents on TV, white characters in cartoons, white children in my books. It is an inverse relationship; as multiracial representation in printed media increases, the power of a singular race decreases.

-Individually discuss each article, give mini-abstractions, show what I surveyed, share what I learned and analyze what it is

After reading several articles about the importance of representation in children's literature, the necessary emphasis of accurately portraying African Americans in illustrations, and the obligation of consumers to support minority-centered publications, I read several children's picturebooks ranging in theme and race to get an idea of how I wanted *The Field*¹ to look and feel. As a communications major that has taken a design class, I value the look of words on the page and how text and illustrations dance together to tell the overall story.

Note: "The Field" refers to JV McKinney's short story; The Field refers to my illustrations and JV McKinney's text combined.

The first book I read was *Black is Brown is Tan*, which tells of a multicultural family embracing how their skin tones spread across the spectrum. As the child narrator put it "this is the way it is for us. This is the way we are." **CITATION** As the children sing/narrate the book, the seasons change behind them as spring turns to summer turns to fall. It seems as if the author is slyly stating that change is inevitable, despite such uproar and demonization of multicultural families, times are changing; we are all changing.

- -Add a quote that tells of the tone and feel for Black is Brown is Tan
- -What IS the page format of Black is Brown is Tan?
- -Add a page from Black is Brown is Tan that captures the feel for the book and shows how the

Illustrations and text work together

Output renders of page format and illustrations from Black is Brown is Ton. The

words are formatted on the page to emphasize the illustrations. They outline the illustrations

and draw the eye down so the reader places equal value in the text and illustrations. The font

choice is bold and fun, SIZE OF FONT? chosen to indicate this is an early reader book. While The

Field will not be an early reader book, it is nice to see how to avoid tactics that would indicate

it could be. The illustrations are done in watercolor with marker and pencil markings to add

depth. The illustrator, Emily Arnold McCully, puts precise detail into the depiction of African

American curly hair, a task not easily done with watercolor. It shows how intentional and sacred

that aspect of African American culture is to the illustrator, author, and reade. I want to take

that intentionality of illustrations and apply it to The Field as a way to communicate how to best

use white privilege – by spending more time supporting people of color and encouraging them

to be put in the spotlight equal to white people. Because of this, the white boys in The Field do

not develop color or a tone to their skin until the middle of the book, while the African a range of hairstyle colors and textures.

Karen Katz's The Colors of Us (1996) is presented from a similar perspective as Black is Brown is Tan with a child trying to understand her multicolored surroundings. Lena, a seven-year-old with "cinnamon"-colored skin walks the reader around town introducing her friends, neighbors, babysitter, and more while describing their skin color in positive comparisons to Citation
food or jewels. The style contrasts that of Black is Brown is Tan with the illustrations being done in marker and digital patterns. It is much more bold with bright contrasting colors and multiple patterns on a single page whereas Black is Brown is Tan is done completely in watercolor with earthy tones. The Colors of Us follows Lena through a whole neighborhood of multicultural individuals, all with distinct features such as their hair texture, how voluminous or flat their hair is, the shape of their nose, the thinness of their lips, and colors of their heritage.

- -Give examples of how Lena describes colors of various neighbors
- -Add images of The Colors of Us

To find answers on how African American culture is already being represented in children's picturebooks, I chose three books – Daniel Beaty's Knock Knock: My Dad's Dream For Me (2013), Patricia Polacco's Chicken Sunday (1992), and Jane Kurtz's Faraway Home (2000).

Lapiti Hious
to help me gain a clearer understanding of the African American culture.

- -Include illustrator's names
- Why did I choose these books to represent African American culture? Did they appear in search I did on African American children's literature?

In Knock Knock: My Dad's Dream For Me, an African American boy writes a letter to his fathe. The boy's father has left because _____. The boy asks for his dad to teach him become a man. He waits impatiently for a reply, for he is the only man of the house and feels pressured to step into the place of his father as head of the household and provider. His dad replies with a letter simply stating that the boy is already a man because _____. To me, this book addressed a few aspects of African American culture: The large percentage difference between African American fathers and white fathers, the loss of childhood from the cultural expectations that African American men are to provide for their families, not matter their age.

-Add more detail- What is the percentage of difference in fathers? What are the societal expectations? Are they shown in the book? How?

Similarly, in Faraway Home, Desta, a young African American girl, tries to come to terms with her Ethiopian roots when her father must leave to care for her grandmother. This book reinforces the idea that men are to care for the whole family and play strong roles in African American culture. Desta tries to imagine Ethiopia through her first world lens and finds confusion in the differences. The family photos covering the tables and end tables in the living room of Desta's house show how communal and close families are in African American culture.

-How does Faraway Home relate to "The Field," and what did I take away from it?

Chicken Sunday addresses a more universal theme of African American culture which is religion In Chicken Sunday, Miss Eula ensures the readers know that religion is a driving force in Southern African Americans. From church, to hours of cooking, to serving guests, and having community and fellowship, Sundays are viewed as the most important day of the week to Miss Eula. When her grandsons and neighbor, a child of Polish immigrants, are falsely accused of

the book it religion.

1s the boat rej

vandalism, Miss Eula immediately feels the need to redeem herself, or really, redeem the name of African Americans in the South.

There were several similarities between Chicken Sunday and "The Field." First, both stories revolve around a mixed group of kids who become friends due to a shared love. For the kids in Chicken Sunday, it was a love of Miss Eula and grandmother figures; For the kids in "The Field," it was a love of baseball and just being kids that bound them. Also, in both stories, the narrator flashes forward at the end to update the reader on the continued friendship and shared love.

To gain a clearer understanding of how baseball, sports, and minorities are represented within children's literature, I read Baseball Saved Us, a story about a Japanese American family in World War II turning an internment camp field into a baseball field to uplift spirits and find community; Just Like Josh Gibson, a heart-warming tale told by an African American grandmother to her granddaughter about how she overcame adversity and sexism by being better at baseball than all the boys and getting to play on the team; and Jojo's Flying Side Kick, a tale of a little girl learning lessons from her grandfather about Tae Kwon Do and having confidence in herself.

Reading these various children's books helped me better understand what is already in the children's literature market and what part illustrators play in the grand scheme of publishing a book.

As a freshman, I enrolled in a Children's Literature class that worked to analyze the story, illustrations, adaptations, and theme of fairy tales and folklore. I learned that the value of

storytelling comes from its inherent representation of its origin culture or cultures that is then passed down for upcoming generations.

-What I know about storytelling through words and pictures in my favorite storybooks -Synthesize what I learned with what I want to do.

Part 3: Artistic Strategies

when I first heard "The Field," it was as if a movie were playing in my head. I knew exactly how I wanted this to be illustrated. However, I was constrained by time and ability. Of course, I wanted The Field to reflect the feelings I felt that day in class. I wanted future readers to see the illustrations and somehow hear the softness of JV McKinney's voice as his body was growing weaker vet gripping to this story. I decided that watercolor would achieve my goal of portraying controversial subject matter to children in a way that allows them to engage with the material. As Jerry Pinkney, an award-winning illustrator of over one hundred children's book puts it, "You have to be present with [watercolor]," referring to how the color moves across the page almost unexpectantly and blends with other colors or lines. It creates a smooth effect, which is pleasing to the eye and softens the content as a whole.

Mention what awards Jerry Pinkney has won

higher contrast and highlight the differences between the two races. The more I listened to JV

read "The Field," I knew that and what he wanted. After playing ball in the hot summer sun

with a mosaic of friends, he wouldn't have wanted there to be such a stark contrast. The story

isn't about differences; it is about the lack of differences. This creates a balancing act between

accurately representing both cultures and emphasizing the humanness of both ethnic groups.

As I mentioned in the previous section, the white boys will not "gain" their peachy skin color until mid-way through the book. While the African American boys skin tones will be one of the few colors in the first half of the book.

Change School of adding

As most children's book and short stories. The Field" has a clear beginning, middle, and end. It starts in seclusion, with high racial tension and no attempts at reconciliation. By the middle of the story, there's some reconciliation when the boys agree to play ball together and form friendships. Then, it flashes forward twenty years to a time when they are on the cusp of racial reconciliation. Because of this transitioning timeline, I wanted *The Field* to transition the same way. I decided to start in nearly black and white with a picture of a block of Division Street, the only color being a faint green on the Division Street sign. By the end of the book, it will be full color. I got the idea from reading *Black is Brown is Tan*, where the seasons are changing slowly on each page until they've gone through a complete year. It interested me visually as well as helped me understand the story and the passing of time. Since "The Field" has those three divisions, I decided to clearly indicate those with color.

When I first decided to illustrate "The Field," I had a firm image in my mind of what it would look like – muted earthy colors, but lots of them, and no hard lines. I wanted the softness of the illustrations to contrast the hardness of the subject matter in order to possibly make the topic of racism and prejudice easier to discuss. As mentioned earlier, using watercolor

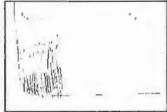
was best because it softened the subject matter. Racism is a polarized topic to discuss at the moment, and if I can in some way make the book look soft and eye grabbing, I want to do that.

When I began illustrating, I tried to force my own kitschy style of unmatched colors and lines onto "The Field," and it clearly wash') matching the style of the story.

After some more experimentation, I found the style of "The Field" to be less kitschy and more architectural with intentional lines and blank space with more muted colors to match the mood of the story.









-Find another word for "kitschy" – mismatched? Disjointed? State that it isn't a style that I felt fit children's picturebooks

Part 4: Text Strategies

JV McKinney wrote multiple versions of "The Field," with different parts of the story serving as the introduction or omitting the ending. I chose this particular version to serve as the accompanying text to my illustrations because it has a clear beginning, middle, and end, which meets the needs of a middle school readership.

Darcy Pattinson, who write a blog about books and the standards of publishing, stated that the standard picturebook is thirty-two pages, no more, no less. After formatting "The Field" onto pages, it became ____ pages. I was adamant not to trim the text or try to made edits

to JV McKinney's words. The goal in creating this picturebook was to retain intentionality. He was incredibly intentional in choosing his words through various drafts, and I was intentional in how I handled that text.

In order to format the text of "The Field" onto pages, I had to decide how to divide the pages. I knew where some of the larger shifts or surprise moments happened, would have to be intended to be intended to create suspense or show a shift in time. For example, I chose to separate "We were back home for a brief visit that summer and sitting on the front porch when a huge African-American male walked into our yard and approached us/ It was one of our friends from the

field" (pages 26-27) across two pages to make it more of a reveal to the reader and possibly Preventions on who this person with the field was intended to be for middle schoolers. I want the reader to leave this book evaluating their presuppositions and commit to a process of evaluation and change, and choosing to reveal that the large African American man was their friend might help in reaching that goal.

Not every page is a large shift from the previous. Dividing the text onto pages and spreads was made easier by the text I was given. JV McKinney had divided his story into paragraphs so that it was paced similarly to how he would read it. I found those to be similar to what I wanted. I only broke up a paragraph if there was a shift within it or if it was too long to fit onto a spread. This wasn't something I originally thought of, but the size of text and amount of text on a page can be indicative of what level of book it is. For example, if it's an early reader's book, the text will be large with not a lot of text on the page, (For example board book with a picture of an apple has the word "apple" is in 55 point font above). So, formatting

the text on the page in a reasonable, middle school grade reader 14 point font became a bit of a challenge.

I chose the font Plaintain Standard for *The Field* because it's an easy to read serif that, to me, indicates a level of slight maturity but remains informal.

Deciding what text and which illustrations deserved a whole spread rather than just a

page for both was difficult. For the most part, pivotal points in "The Field" are shown with a page spread of text on one page and an accompanying illustration shown beside it. For example, the pitcher's mound being disturbed was pivotal and deserved its own spread (pages 9 and 10). Contrastingly, the spread on page 34 and 35 doesn't even have an illustration to accompany the text because the words are preparing the reader for the end and dominecessarily need an illustration to convey that message.

Part 5: Illustrator's Note

I was inspired to bring this real life story back to life when I heard JV McKinney's voice read "The Field" in an undergraduate class. His son, Bryan McKinney, presented it to my Issues in Communications class, which focused on understanding the history of and modern day threat of racism.

JV McKinney has since gone to heaven, and I pray his story will be immortalized within these pages. Thank you to the McKinney family for providing me with pictures and answering all my questions in this process. More than anything, thank you for letting JV's story live on and for allowing me to get to know him.

Part 6: Reflection

- -Process vs. outcome
- -What I could have done differently
- -Were the research methods effective?

This process has taught me a lot about myself. I'm a dreamer who clings to her ideas and almost never fulfills them. When I started illustrating, I had clear images in my mind of how the field should look, Division Street, the boys, and all, but I'm not an artist. Getting my hand to do what my mind was thinking would take hours, sometimes as much as 5 hours to fully illustrate one half page illustration. It was long, and I'll admit to getting burned out. (ve also learned that I thrive on trying to do the impossible. When thesis deadlines were approaching, I flipped a switch into maximum overdrive and churned out content I was pleased with, but it was much less content than I wanted to create. I learned that I would much rather have a small project that meets my standards rather than a grand-scale project that is unreachable.

Through this process, I was reaffirmed in my belief that illustrations play an integral part of storytelling that draws the reader to the book, sets the stage, and allows the reader to suspend disbelief. I tried to be intentional with all my illustrations. Drawing Division Street on the first page was difficult and time consuming, but I wanted the readers to get the sense that this was a small town in the Delta with close neighbors and a friendly feel despite the racial tension. I wanted the racism to come as a shock to readers as if something like microaggressions and segregation could never happen on a close-knit community like that of

Division Street.

Overall, I enjoyed the process of walking in the shoes of an illustrator, and I hope to complete *The Field* shortly after this thesis is completed and possibly publish it with permission of the McKinney family.

Works Cited

Adoff, Arnold (1973). Black is Brown is Tan. New York: HarperCollins Publishers.

Beaty, Daniel (2013). Knock Knock My Dad's Dream For Me. New York: Little Brown and Co.

Bishop, Rudine Sims (2012). Reflections on the Development of African American Children's Literature. *Journal of Children's Literature*, vol. 32 (no.2), 5-13.

Ching, Stuart H.D. (2005). Multicultural Children's Literature as an Instrument of Power. Language Arts, vol. 83 (no.2), 128-136.

Johnson, Angela (2004). Just Like Josh Gibson. New York: Simon & Schuster Inc.

Katz, Karen (1999). The Colors of Us. New York: Henry Holt and Co.

Koss, Melanie D. (2015). Diversity in Contemporary Picturebooks: A Content Analysis. *Journal of Children's Literature, Vol. 41* (No. 1), 32-42.

Kurtz, Jane (2000). Faraway Home. New York: Gulliver Books.

Lester, Neal A. (2000). Nappy Edges and Goldly Locks: African-American Daughters and Politics of Hair. *The Lion and The Unicorn Vol. 24*, 201-224.

"microaggression." Merriam-Webster.com. 2018. https://www.merriam-webster.com. (10 May 2018)

Mochizuki, Ken (1993). Baseball Saved Us. New York: Lee & Low Books Inc.

Pinkey, Brian (1995). Jojo's Flying Side Kick. New York: Simon & Schuster Inc.

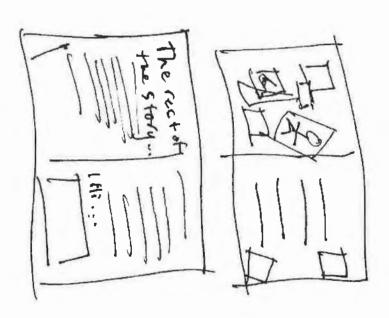
Pinkney, Jerry (2014). Conversation Currents: Watercolor as a Form of Storytelling: An Interview with Jerry Pinkney. *Language Arts* Vol. 91, No. 6, pp. 449-453.

Polacco, Patricia (1992). Chicken Sunday. New York: Philomel Books.

Rowell, E. H., Goodkind, T.B., and Henshaw, E.U. (1999) Beating Bias with Books: Fostering Awareness and Compassion with Children's Literature. http://socialstudies.org/sites/default/files/publications/yl/1201/120108.html

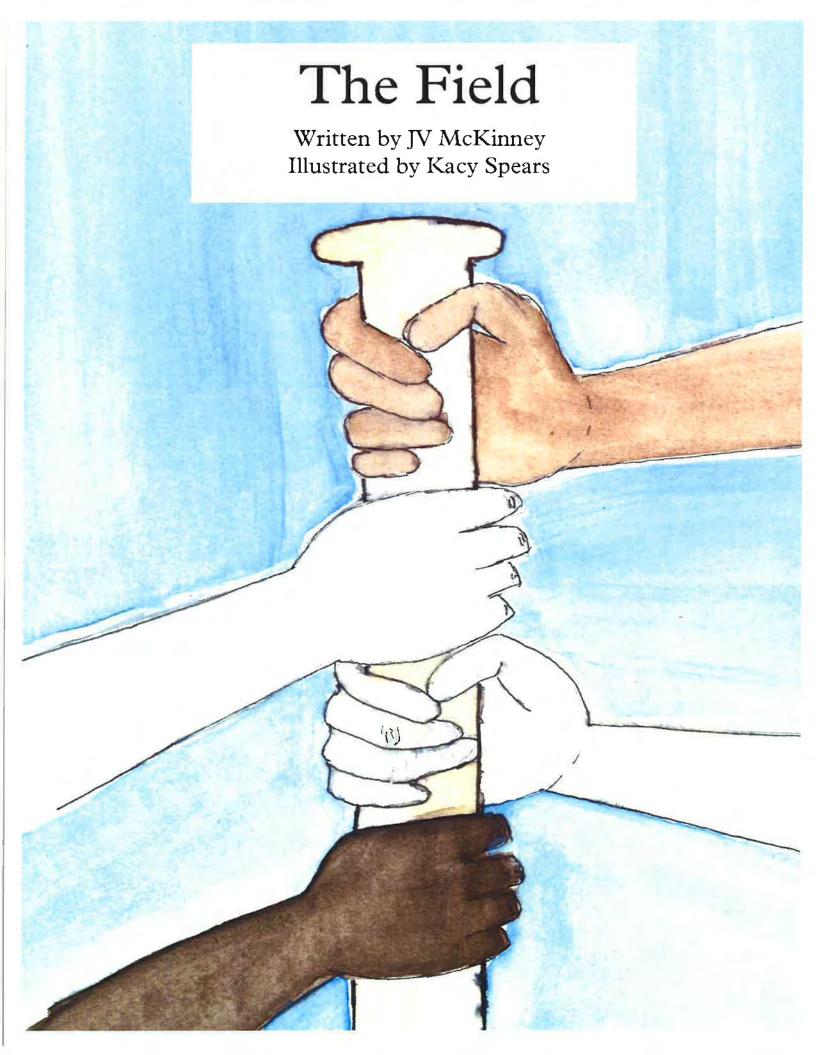
Pattinson, Darcy. "Picture Book Standards: 32 Pages" Fiction Notes. http://www.darcypattison.com/writing/picture-books/picture-book-standards-32-pages/. Accessed 10 May 2018.

Welch, Brynn F. (2016). The Pervasive Whiteness of Children's Literature: Collective Harms and Consumer Obligations. *Social Theory and Practice*, Vol. 42 (No.2), 367-388.

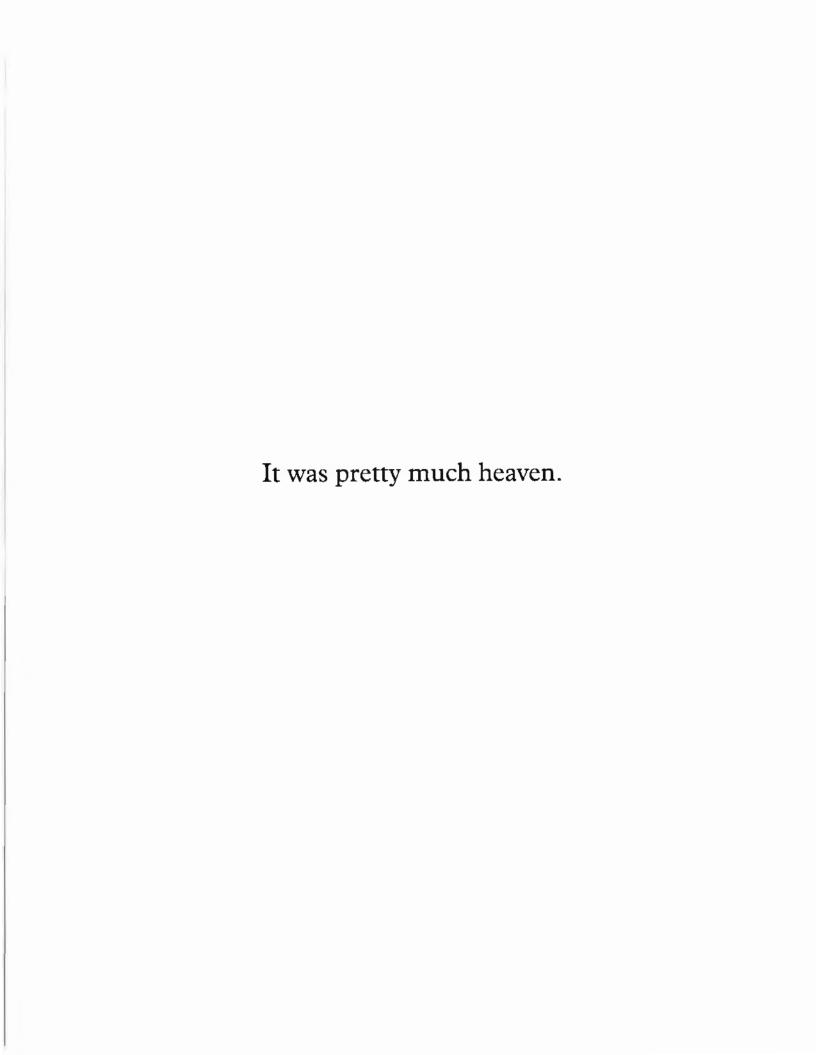


tod.

The Field

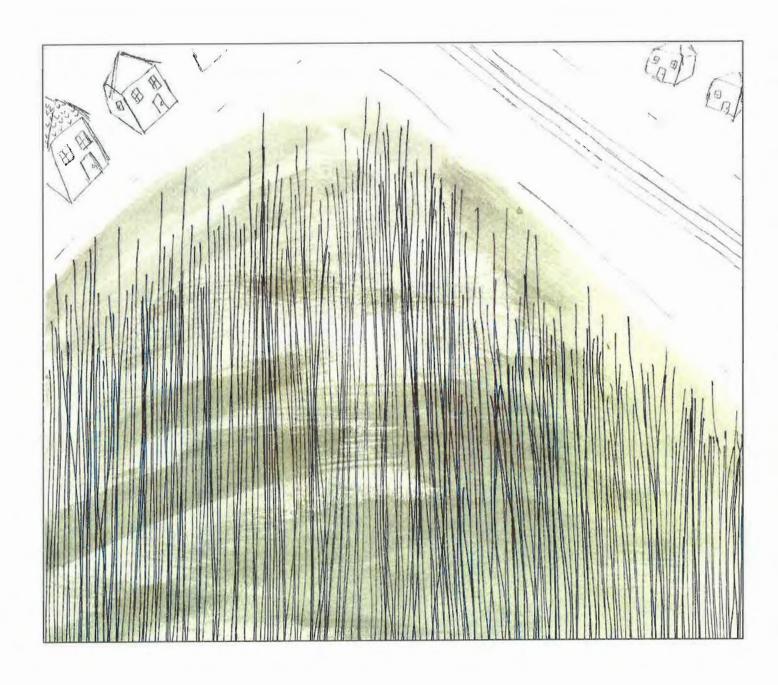




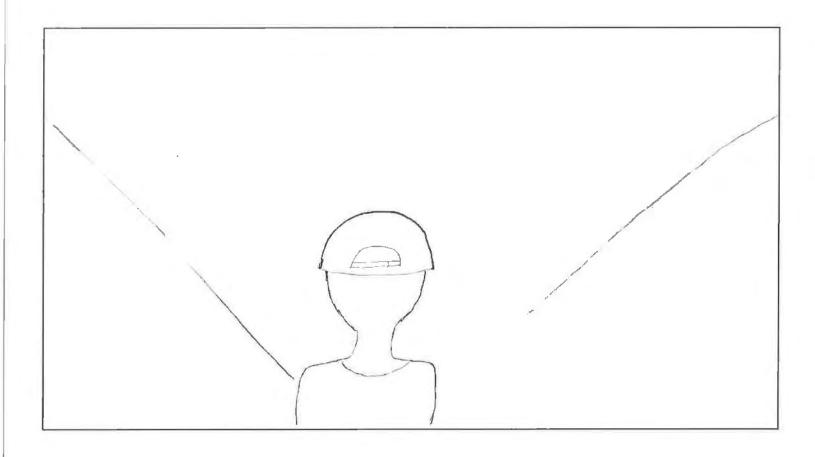


Our small frame rent house was in the last block of South Division before it passed under the railroad tracks and entered the African-American community.



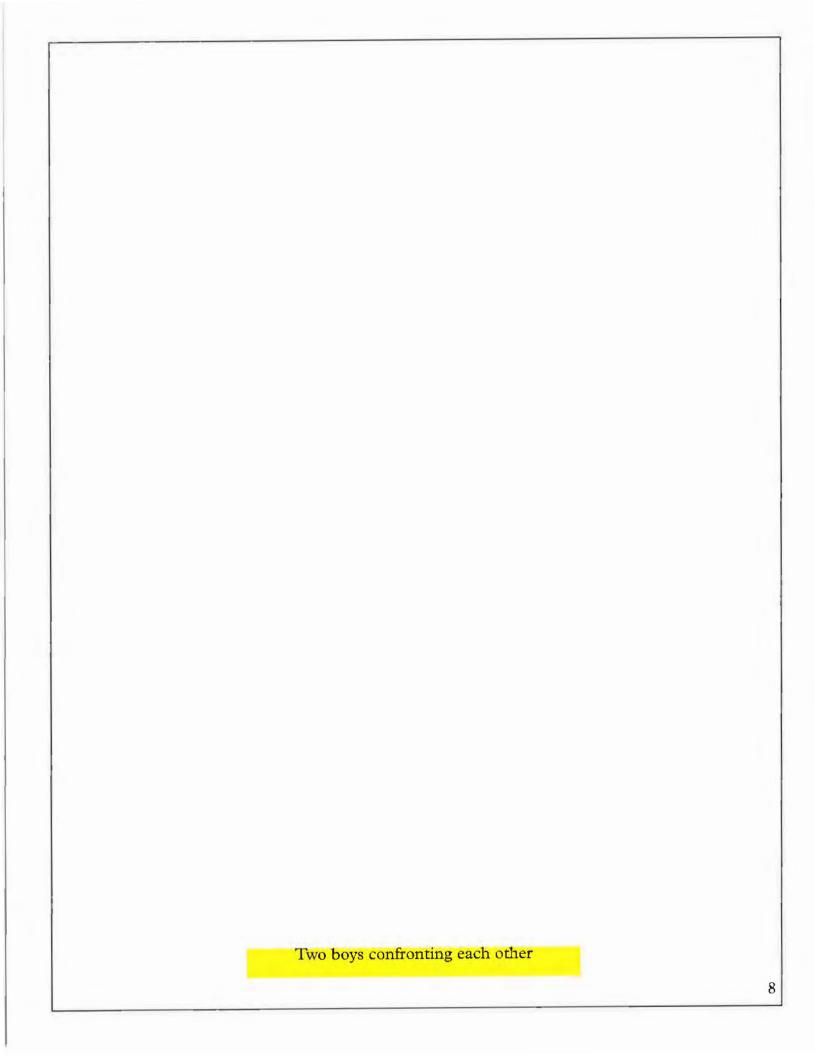


Our dad asked the owners of the field to mow it for us.



The freshly mown grass smelled wonderful. The field was huge - room to run, throw and hit as hard as you could without any worry about breaking a window.

It was pretty much heaven.

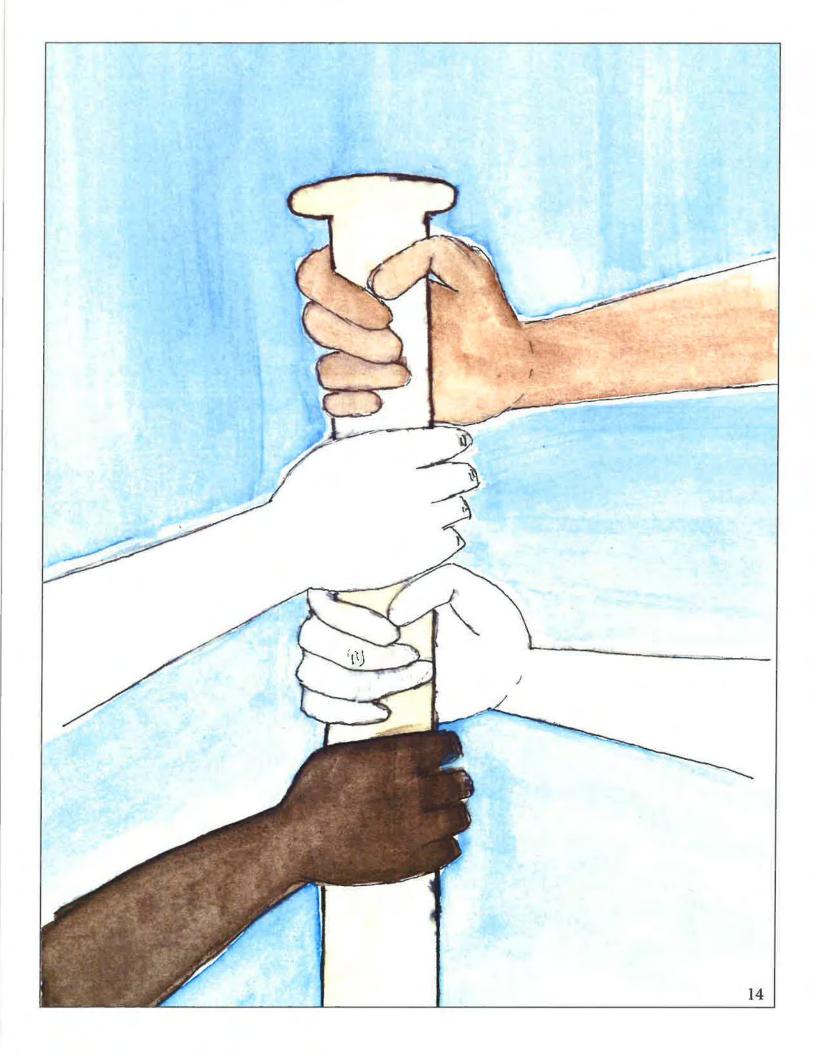


We returned the next afternoon, and our pitcher's mound was kicked to smithereens.

The black kids were sitting quietly on the sidelines.

Immediately, we went back home,
refilled the wagon, headed back,
and rebuilt the mound
and played ball the rest of the day.

It was a lot of work, and something did not feel right.



The phrase "our field" forever took on a new meaning.



After school the next day, the pitcher's mound was not disturbed.

Also, someone had chalked baselines from home to first to third.

Burlap bags with sawdust had replaced our flimsy pieces of cardboard at each base.

The field had become a very special place for some lucky kids from both sides of the tracks.

The field has become one of the driving narratives of my life. The small rent house is gone, but the field still exists, literally in dirt and grass, and powerfully in metaphor.

I can still return to my hometown, walk to the center of the field and "just be."

I remember the sweet smell of fresh-cut grass from decades before, the surprise of sawdust bags and chalked baselines, the way black and white hands looked together "climbing the bat" for first pick when choosing sides, the reverence out new friends displayed the first time they held a Jackie Robinson bat.

I will never forget the deep emotions stirred when our friend assured us of our parents' safety.

My life has been filled with tremendous blessings. Without question, one was being part of a small group of black and white kids, just being kids, years ago in the East Arkansas Delta, playing ball past sundown - on the same side of Division.

It was pretty much heaven.

Illustrator's Note

I was inspired to bring this real life story back to life when I heard JV McKinney's voice read "The Field" in an undergraduate class. His son, Bryan McKinney, presented it to my Issues in Communications class, which focused on understanding the history of and modern day threat of racism.

JV McKinney has since gone to heaven, and I pray his story will be i mmortalized within these pages. Thank you to the McKinney family for providing me with pictures and answering all my questions in this process. More than anything, thank you for letting JV's story live on and for allowing me to get to know him.

Illustrator's Note and Reflection

Illustrator's Note

I was inspired to bring this real life story back to life when I heard JV McKinney's voice read "The Field" in an undergraduate class. His son, Bryan McKinney, presented it to my Issues in Communications class, which focused on understanding the history of and modern day threat of racism.

JV McKinney has since gone to heaven, and I pray his story will be immortalized within these pages. Thank you to the McKinney family for providing me with pictures and answering all my questions in this process. More than anything, thank you for letting JV's story live on and for allowing me to get to know him.

Reflection

In the process of illustrating *The Field*, I hesitated to bring my brush to the page several times because I was worried that whatever I created would not accurately represent JV McKinney or the McKinney family. Once I realized that this memorializes JV, the pressure increased tenfold. What if I made a mistake? What if he would not have liked this? I realized, though, that God puts desires on our hearts for a reason. I was meant to do this and to overcome the struggles that accompanied it.

This process has taught me a lot about myself. I am a dreamer who clings to her ideas and almost never fulfills them. When I started illustrating, I had clear images in my mind of how *The Field* should look, Division Street, the boys, and all, but I am not an artist. Getting my hand to do what my mind was thinking would take hours, sometimes as much as five hours to fully illustrate one half page illustration. It was long, and I will admit to getting burned out. I have

also learned that I thrive on trying to do the impossible. When thesis deadlines were approaching, I flipped a switch into maximum overdrive and churned out content I was pleased with, but it was much less content than I wanted to create. I learned that I would much rather have a small project that meets my standards rather than a grand-scale project that is unreachable.

Through this process, I was reaffirmed in my belief that illustrations play an integral part of storytelling that draws the reader to the book, sets the stage for the text, and allows the reader to suspend disbelief. I tried to be intentional with all my illustrations. Drawing Division Street on the first page was difficult and time consuming, but I wanted the readers to get the sense that this was a small town in the Delta with close neighbors and a friendly feel despite the racial tension. I wanted the racism to come as a shock to readers as if something like microaggressions and segregation could never happen on a close-knit community like that of Division Street.

The process was a clear path to the outcome. I do not feel like either outweighs the other. Due to a time limitation, I feel that even though the final product is unfinished, it does match the process and effort put in. My research methods of reading articles about African American culture and representation in children's literature did help me see the importance of emphasizing minorities in children's literature, and reading the children's picturebooks allowed me to get an idea of what my personal style would be and how my illustrations and this story might fit into the children's literature market.

Overall, I enjoyed the process of walking in the shoes of an illustrator, and I hope to complete *The Field* shortly after this thesis is completed and possibly publish it with permission of the McKinney family.