



VACHEL LINDSAY ILLUSTRATION CONTEST

The Vachel Lindsay Association is pleased to sponsor a poetry illustration contest for Springfield area students in honor of National Poetry Month. The contest begins February 19, 2018 and the close of entries will be April 13, 2018. Winners will be announced near the end of April (National Poetry Month).

ELIGIBILITY

The poetry illustration contest is open to students in kindergarten through sixth grade who attend school in Springfield, Illinois and its surrounding communities. Immediate family members of board members of the Vachel Lindsay Association are not eligible to participate. Void where prohibited by law.

TO ENTER

Contest begins on February 19, 2018 and ends on April 13, 2018. All entries must be postmarked by April 13, 2018 to be considered. Schools may also email vachellindsay@gmail.com to arrange for pick-up of entries prior to April 13th. Requests for pick-up after this date may not be honored.

All entries must include the following information clearly written on the back of each submission to be considered for judging: full name of student, current grade, school name, school address, and parent or guardian phone number and/or email address. If entries do not contain all necessary information, entrant will be disqualified. Please be certain to follow all directions. All entrants, and their parents/guardians, must also complete and submit the attached Authorization and Transfer of Copyright.

Posters should be created on 12x18 paper. Students can use any art supplies to create their illustration. They may choose to incorporate text from their poem into their illustration (collage) in a style similar to Vachel Lindsay, but this is not required. The contest is an opportunity for students from kindergarten through sixth grade to create an illustration of a selected poem by Vachel Lindsay as part of a celebration of National Poetry Month. Students who enter will be categorized by grade level. Those levels are:

- Kindergarten through first grade (illustrating “The Little Turtle”),
- Second grade through fourth grade (illustrating “What the Snow Man Said”) and
- Fifth grade through sixth grade (illustrating “Abraham Lincoln Walks at Midnight”)

The Submission must be the original work of entrant – conceived and solely executed by the student – and not previously published. The Submission must not infringe the copyright, trademark, privacy, publicity or other intellectual property rights of any person or entity. All entries become the property of the Vachel Lindsay Association and will not be returned. Participants will be required to assign to the Vachel Lindsay Association all rights under copyright that may exist in all artwork submitted. We reserve the right to use your entry for an exhibit at the Vachel Lindsay Home State Historic Site, in all print and electronic media, and to edit it for brevity and clarity.

JUDGING

The winner of the Contest will be determined by judging all the entrants' submissions based on the following criteria: originality 60%, interpretation of the selected Vachel Lindsay poem 40%. All entries will be judged using the criteria stated above. Final judges will be selected from the Springfield arts and historic sites community. Judges will be selected by the Vachel Lindsay Association Board of Directors, but will not include members of the Board of Directors. The decision of the judges is final and binding on all matters relating to this contest.

PRIZES

There will be first, second and third place winners in each grade category. First-, second- and third-place artists in each age group will receive a Barnes and Nobel gift certificate worth \$25, \$15 and \$10, respectively, along with a copy of *The Little Turtle* or *A Net to Snare the Moonlight* by Vachel Lindsay, and a copy of *The Yellow Book*, a collection of Lindsay's children's poems.

All taxes, if any, are the responsibility of the winners or their guardians. The Vachel Lindsay Association will not be responsible for any loss, liability or damage arising out of any winner's acceptance or use of the prize. All prizes are guaranteed to be awarded.

Entries will be judged in April 2018, and the winners will be notified around May 1, 2018.

Selection of Winners: Winners will be selected on or about April 28, 2018, and notified by regular mail. Those with known email addresses and phone numbers may be notified by email or phone as well within 30 days of selection. Return of prize or prize notification as undeliverable will result in disqualification and an alternate winner may be selected. Entry and/or acceptance of prize(s) constitutes permission for the Vachel Lindsay Association to use the winner's name and/or likeness for advertising and trade purposes without further compensation or authorization, worldwide and in perpetuity, in any and all forms of media, now known and hereafter devised, unless prohibited by law.

CONDITIONS

The Vachel Lindsay Association is not responsible for lost, late, misdirected or illegible entries, lost connections, miscommunications, failed computer or telephone transmissions, other technical difficulties or failures. The Vachel Lindsay Association is not responsible for any damage to user's computer system from downloading/uploading any information necessary to participate in the contest or other technical difficulties or errors of any kind. Limit one entry per person. All entries become the property of the Vachel Lindsay Association and will not be returned.

The Vachel Lindsay Association reserves the right to terminate or modify this contest at any time for any reason. In this event, winners will be selected based on entries received to date of termination.

If you wish to receive a list of prize winners or have any questions about the Contest, specify your request and write to: Vachel Lindsay Association, P.O. Box 9356, Springfield, IL 62791-9356.

2018 Poems:

Kindergarten and First Grade Vachel Lindsay's "The Little Turtle"

There was a little turtle.
He lived in a box.
He swam in a puddle.
He climbed on the rocks.

He snapped at a mosquito.
He snapped at a flea.
He snapped at a minnow.
And he snapped at me.

He caught the mosquito.
He caught the flea.
He caught the minnow.
But he didn't catch me.

Second, Third and Fourth Grades Vachel Lindsay's "What the Snow Man Said"

The Moon's a snowball. See the drifts
Of white that cross the sphere.
The Moon's a snowball, melted down
A dozen times a year.

Yet rolled again in hot July
When all my days are done
And cool to greet the weary eye
After the scorching sun.

The moon's a piece of winter fair
Renewed the year around,
Behold it, deathless and unstained,
Above the grimy ground!

It rolls on high so brave and white
Where the clear air-rivers flow,
Proclaiming Christmas all the time
And the glory of the snow!

Fifth and Sixth Grade

Vachel Lindsay's "Abraham Lincoln Walks at Midnight"

It is portentous, and a thing of state
That here at midnight, in our little town
A mourning figure walks, and will not rest,
Near the old court-house pacing up and down.

Or by his homestead, or in shadowed yards
He lingers where his children used to play,
Or through the market, on the well-worn stones
He stalks until the dawn-stars burn away.

A bronzed, lank man! His suit of ancient black,
A famous high top-hat and plain worn shawl
Make him the quaint great figure that men love,
The prairie-lawyer, master of us all.

He cannot sleep upon his hillside now.
He is among us:—as in times before!
And we who toss and lie awake for long
Breathe deep, and start, to see him pass the door.

His head is bowed. He thinks on men and kings.
Yea, when the sick world cries, how can he sleep?
Too many peasants fight, they know not why,
Too many homesteads in black terror weep.

The sins of all the war-lords burn his heart.
He sees the dreadnaughts scouring every main.
He carries on his shawl-wrapped shoulders now
The bitterness, the folly and the pain.

He cannot rest until a spirit-dawn
Shall come;—the shining hope of Europe free;
The league of sober folk, the Workers' Earth,
Bringing long peace to Cornland, Alp and Sea.

It breaks his heart that kings must murder still,
That all his hours of travail here for men
Seem yet in vain. And who will bring white peace
That he may sleep upon his hill again?