FOOD FOR THOUGHT

PROJECT DETAILS

BARBARA MASTERSON

Dear Vincent, I have drawn or painted him more than a dozen times. He has a wonderful face. I met him the first year he came to our area. Why didn't he come back to the Hudson Valley? His choice? The farmers' choice? What determines where these workers go? He occasionally calls me. One year he called me from a farm way upstate. He had to have his appendix out.

How does that work?

Who pays for that?

Is he getting good care?

Desmond, ah Desmond. He is 70 years old. He has very kind eyes. The men always get a print of what I have created. They usually seem pleased.

Is Desmond married?

Does he have a family back home?

Kingsley is a man of few words. I have brought him a bike to ride that someone gave me. I came upon 2 children's bikes which he shipped home to Jamaica for his grandchildren.

Have you ever seen people harvesting food?

"The Vinedresser" Mark is just about the only worker who will let me take a photo of him from this one farm. In the beginning several workers allowed me to take their photos, but not anymore. They are afraid.

What do you think they are afraid of?

Every time Terrance comes back, he gives me a bear hug. I have painted him several times. He has warm eyes and a broad smile.

What is his life like in Jamaica?

Have you ever picked apples?

Do you know where your food comes from?



Art is like a serum, transforming its audience for good or ill.

Familiar shapes in fields and orchards, migrant workers toil in the Hudson Valley doing jobs most Americans won't, earning modest wages,

some-times risking deportation.

Hard at work, they summon our attention and invite us to come closer, to see their labor and their humanity.

Who are they? Can you see them?

It's possible for society to confer invisibility on a group. It's convenient; if the group is invisible, we relieve ourselves of concern about health care, working conditions, pesticides, housing, lack of ability to get their own food.

What is life like for them?

What role do we play in keeping them unseen?

My work can expand our perceptions of these workers. If only by their images in my paintings, the viewer will come to see these persons for the vital role they have in our lives.

*indicates 2023

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HANDS THAT FEED US

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