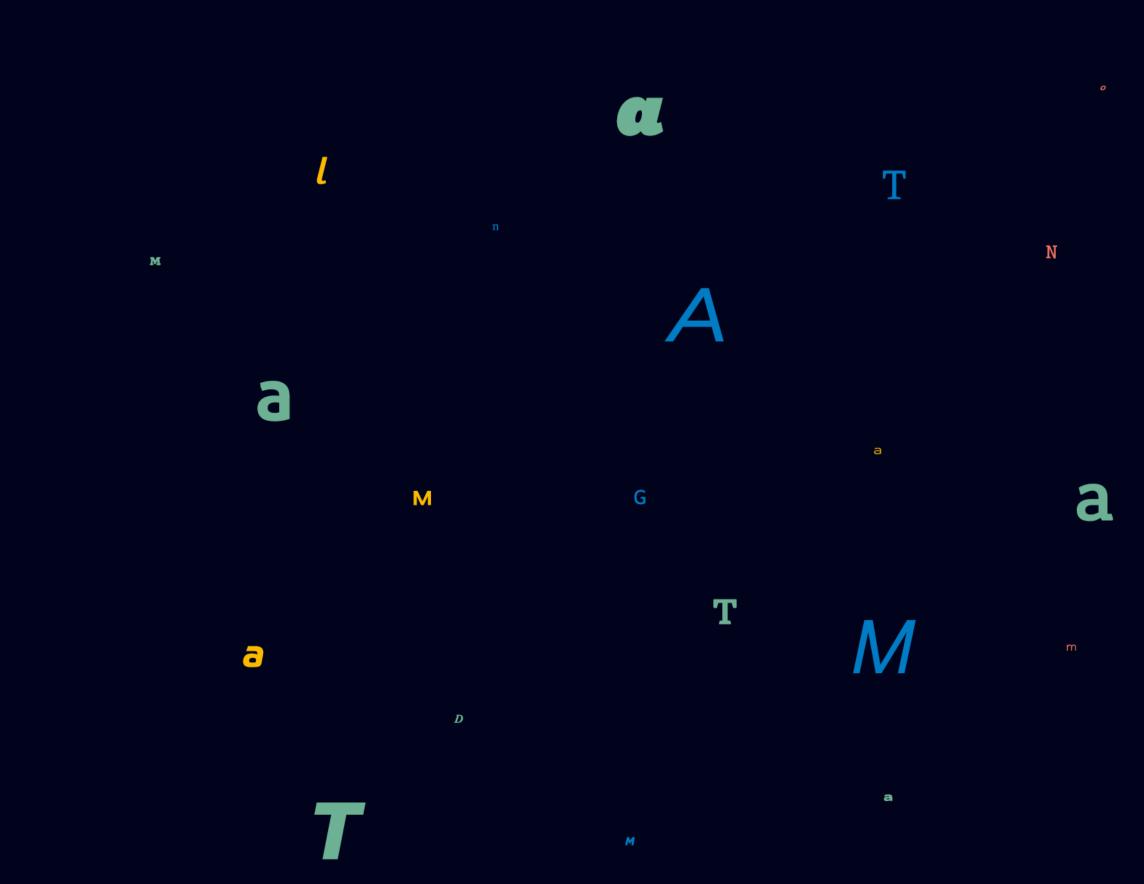


# Accessibility in Typography

タイポグラフィにおけるアクセシビリティ



#### Content

# Processing of Written Communication

- In the Eye
- In the Brain

Vision Impairment

Good Typographic Practice

#### 文字がどのように 情報処理されているか

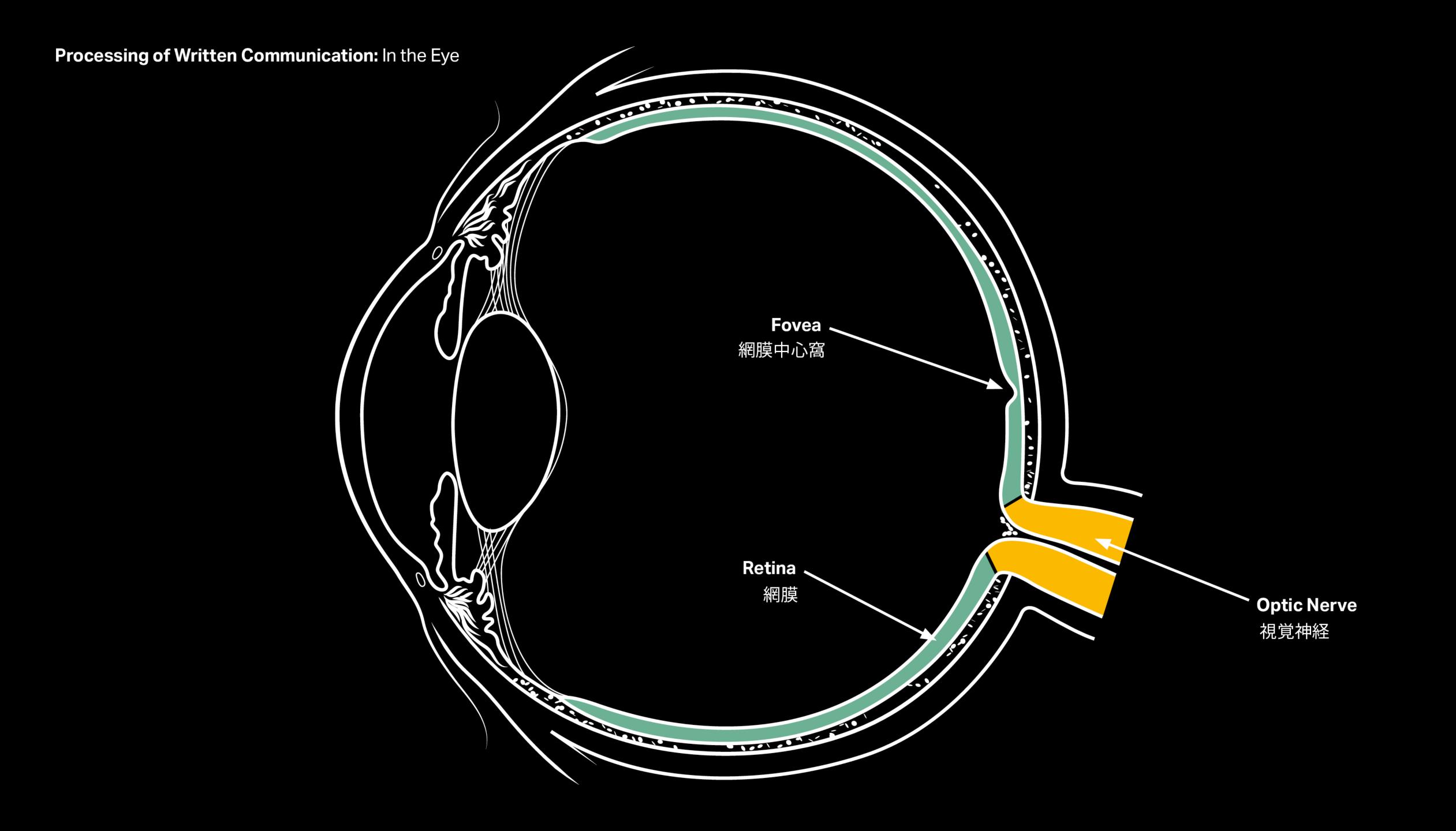
- 目で起きていること
- 脳で起きていること

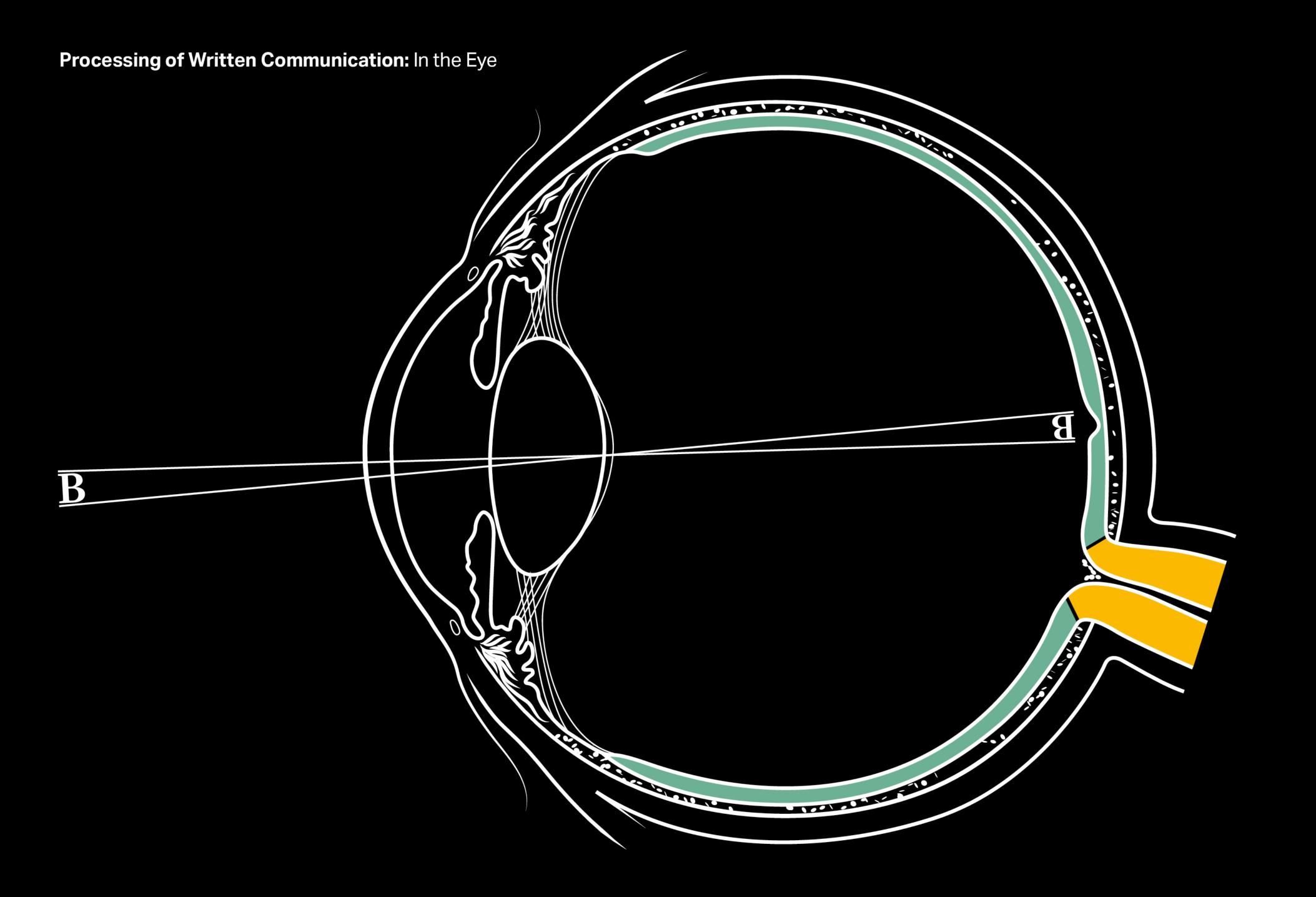
視覚障害について

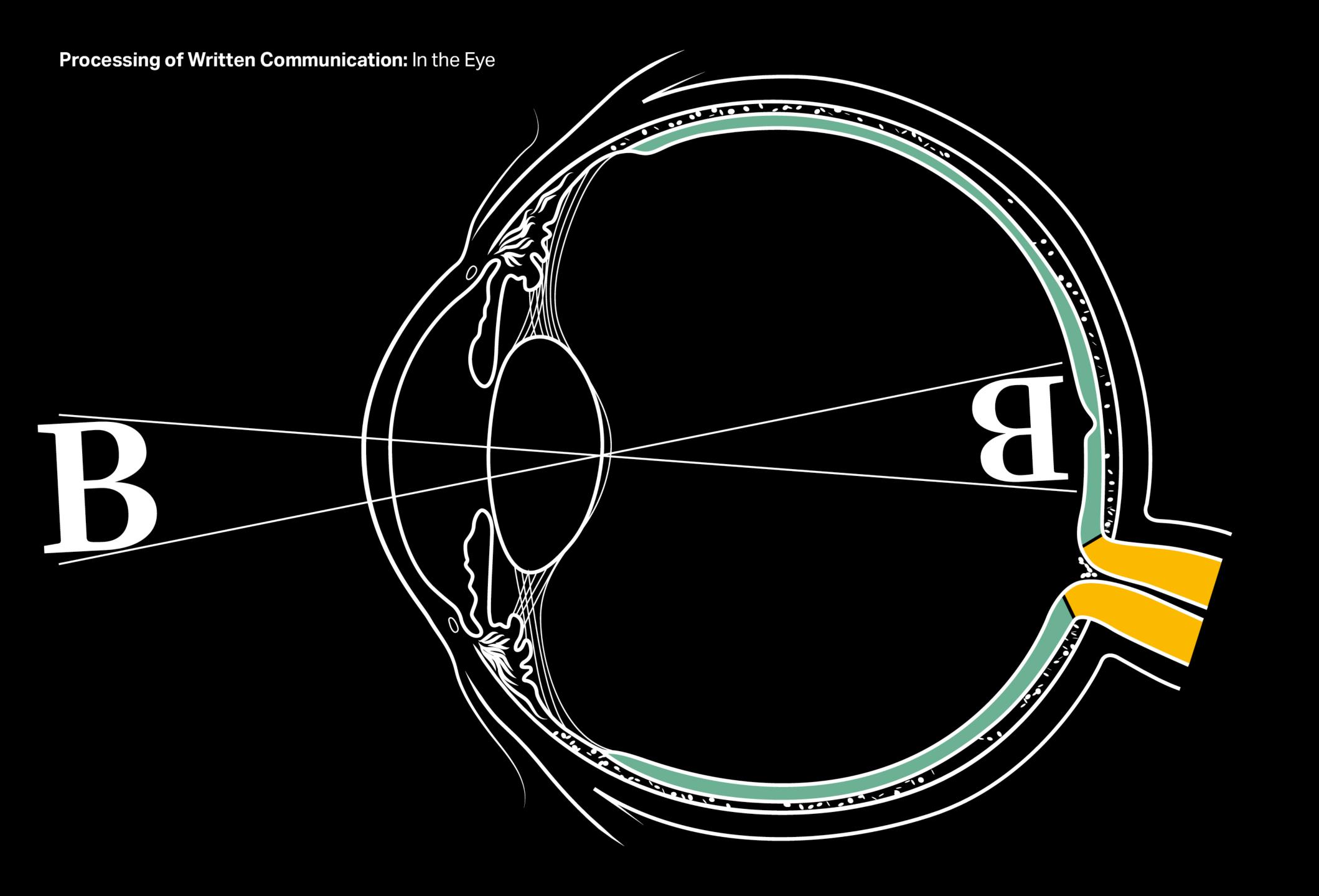
タイポグラフィにできること

### Processing of written communication

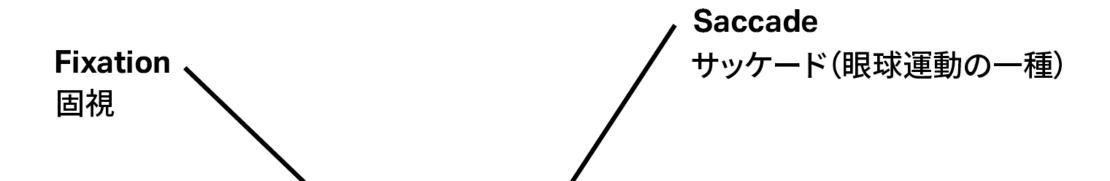
文字がどのように情報処理されているか



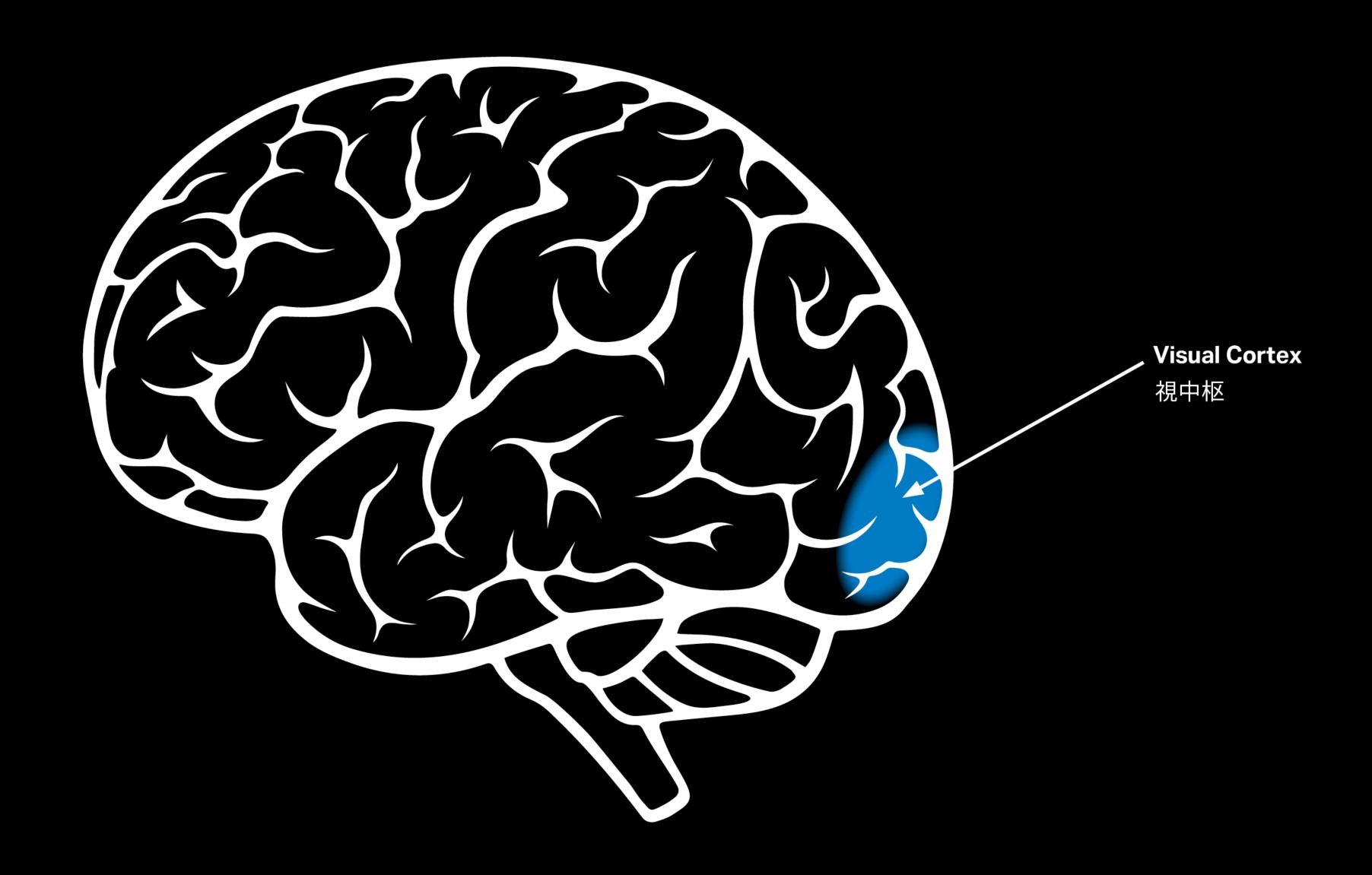


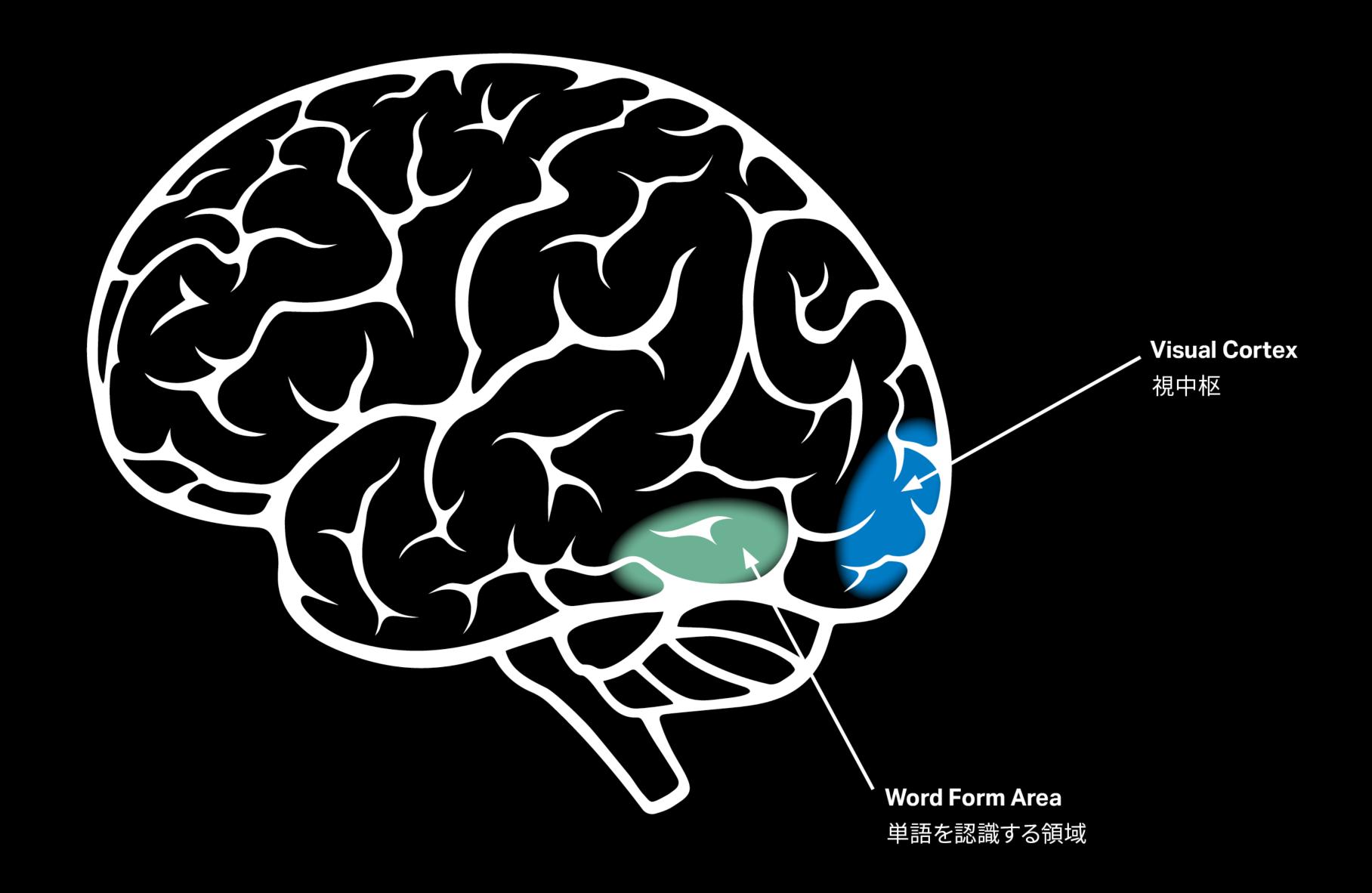


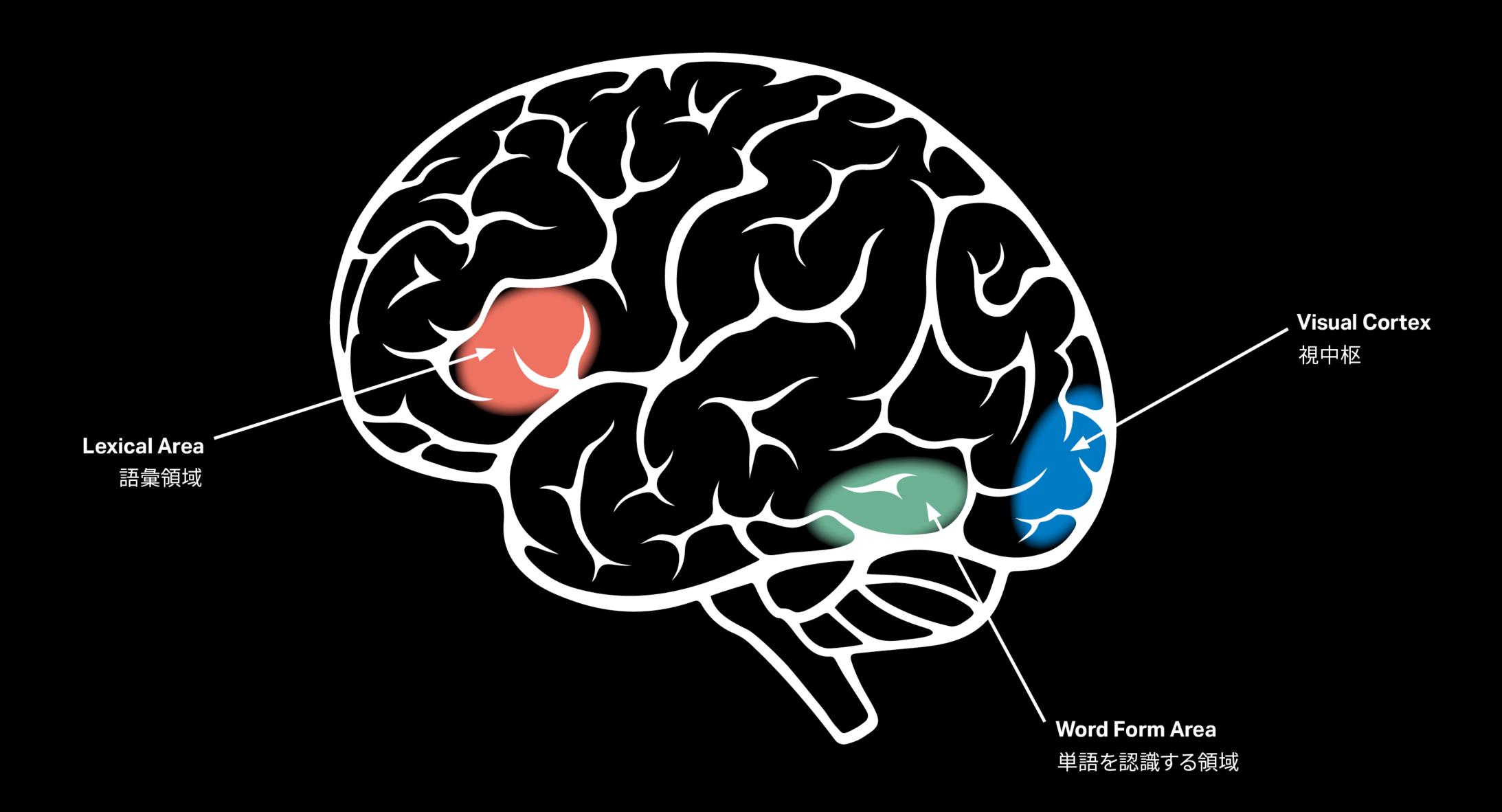
"What's happened to me?" he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay

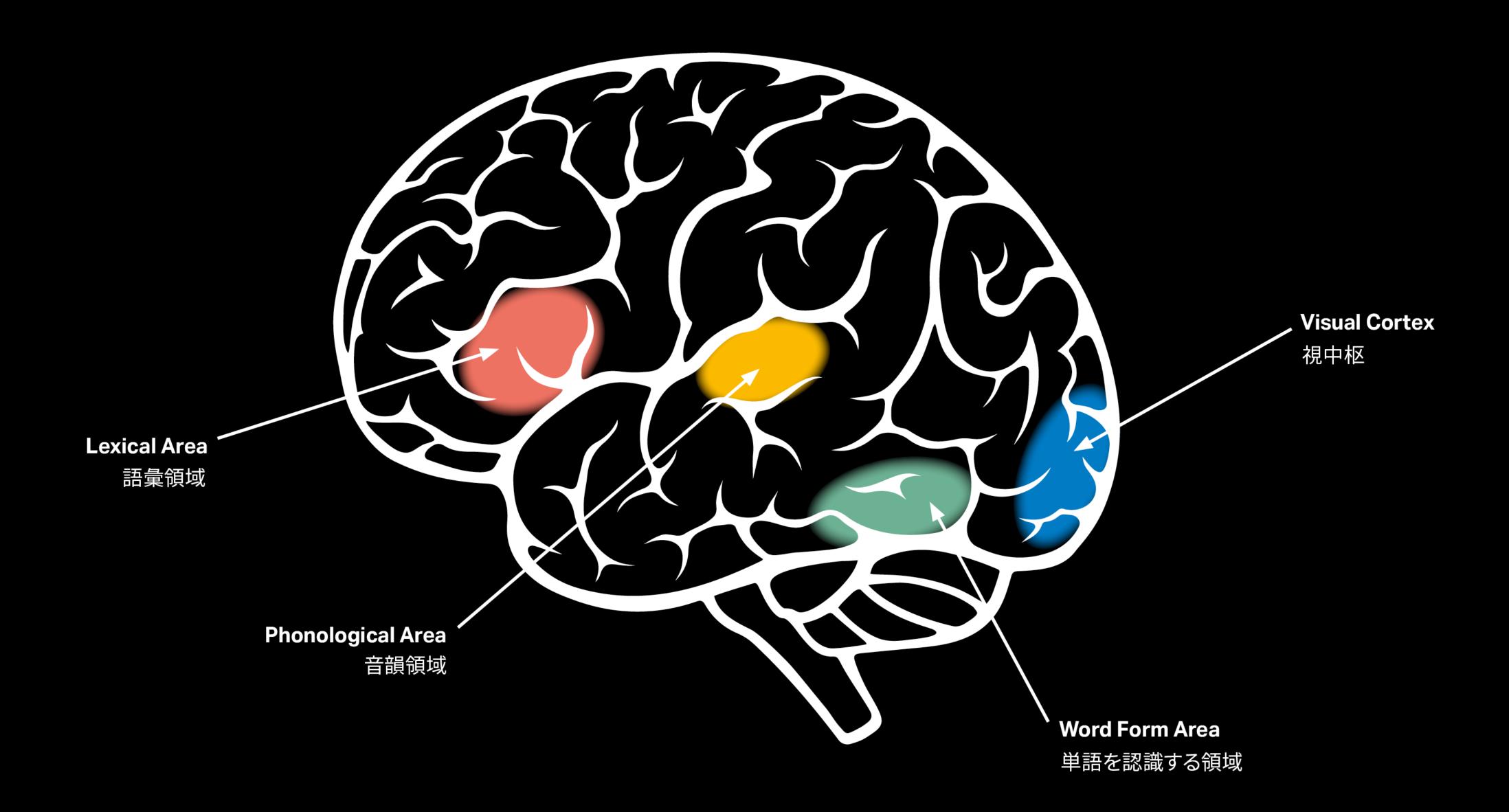


"What's happened to me?" he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay









"What's happened to me?" he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay

"What's happened to me?" he thought. It wasn't a dream.

His room, a proper human room although a little too small,

lay peacefully between its four familiar walls. A collection

ONE MORNING, WHEN GREGOR SAMSA WOKE FROM TROUBLED DREAMS, HE FOUND HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN HIS BED INTO A HORRIBLE VERMIN. HE LAY ON HIS ARMOUR-LIKE BACK, AND IF HE LIFTED HIS HEAD A LITTLE HE COULD SEE HIS BROWN BELLY, SLIGHTLY DOMED AND DIVIDED BY ARCHES INTO STIFF SECTIONS. THE BEDDING WAS HARDLY ABLE TO COVER IT AND SEEMED READY TO SLIDE OFF ANY MOMENT. HIS MANY LEGS, PITIFULLY THIN COMPARED WITH THE SIZE OF THE REST OF HIM, WAVED ABOUT HELPLESSLY AS HE LOOKED.

"MHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?" HE THOUGHT IT MASN'T A

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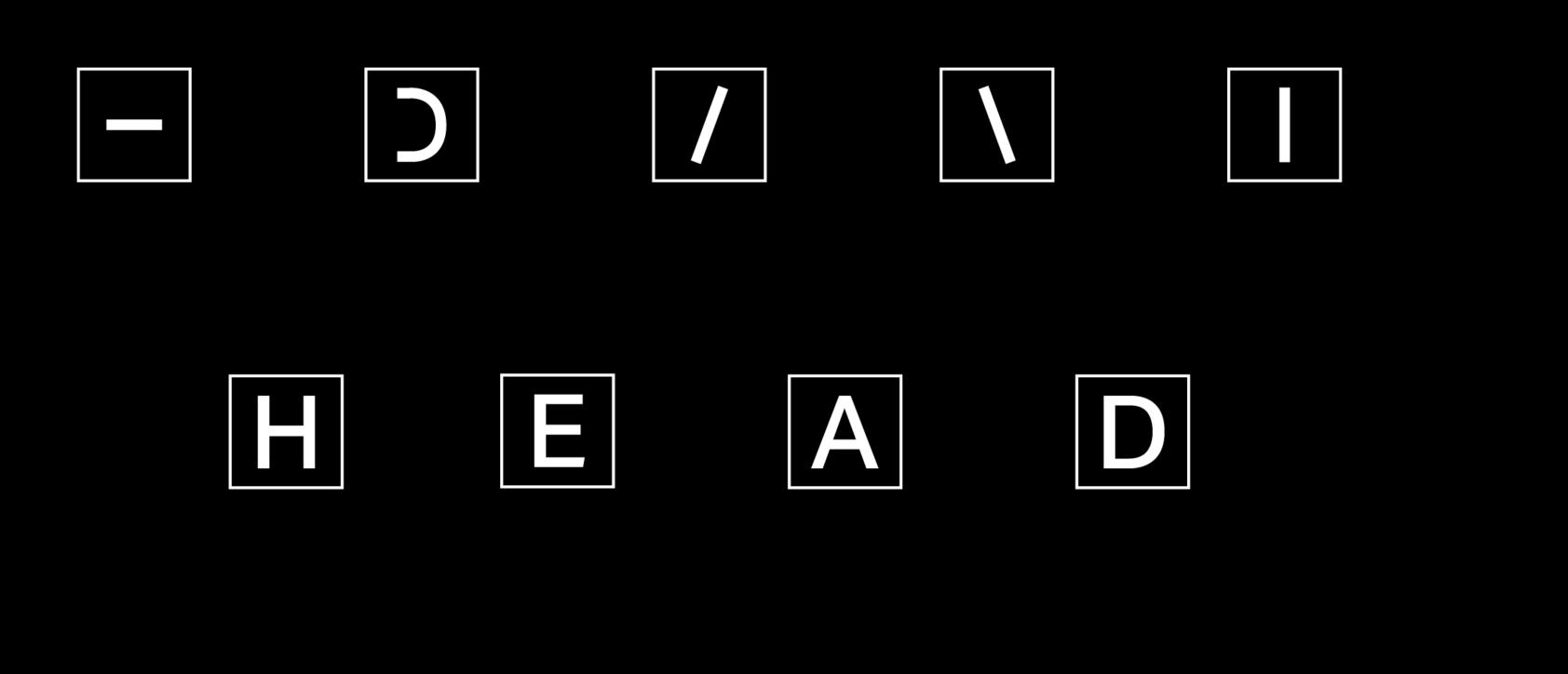
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"\\\\HAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?" HE THOUGHT IT \\\\ASN'T A



**Feature Units** 

**Letter Units** 

**Word Units** 

単語

文字

特徴



視覚情報











**Feature Units** 

特徴









Letter Units 文字

MEAT

SALE

HEAD



視覚情報











**Feature Units** 

特徴









Letter Units 文字

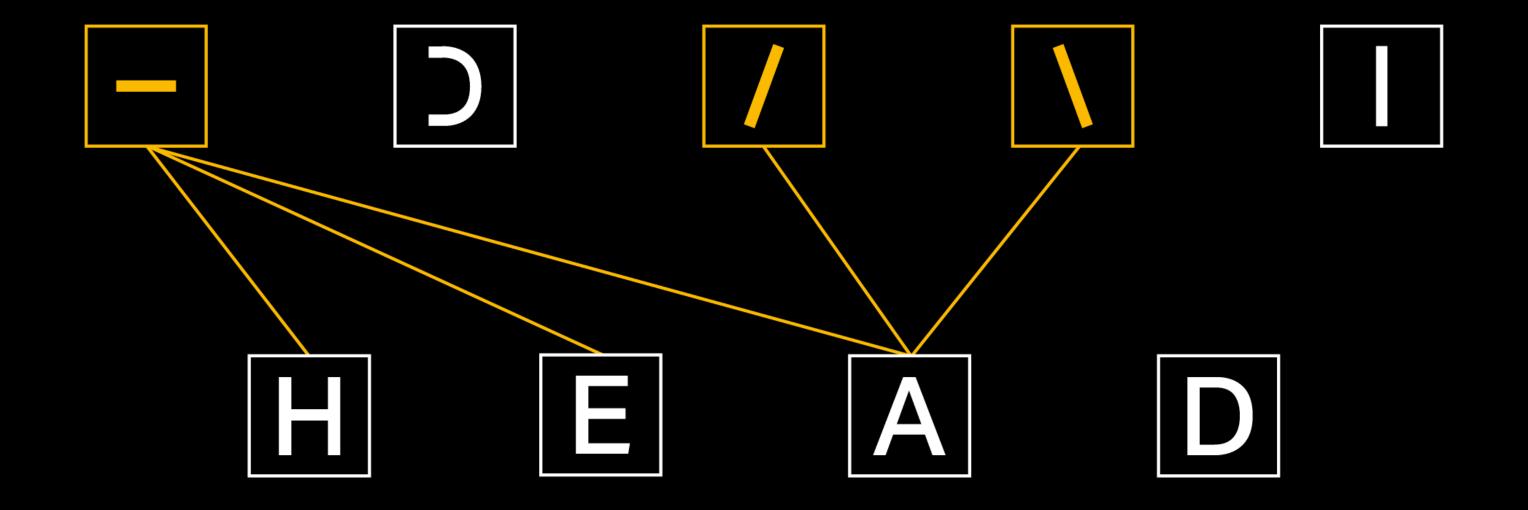
MEAT

SALE

HEAD



視覚情報



**Feature Units** 

特徴

Letter Units 文字

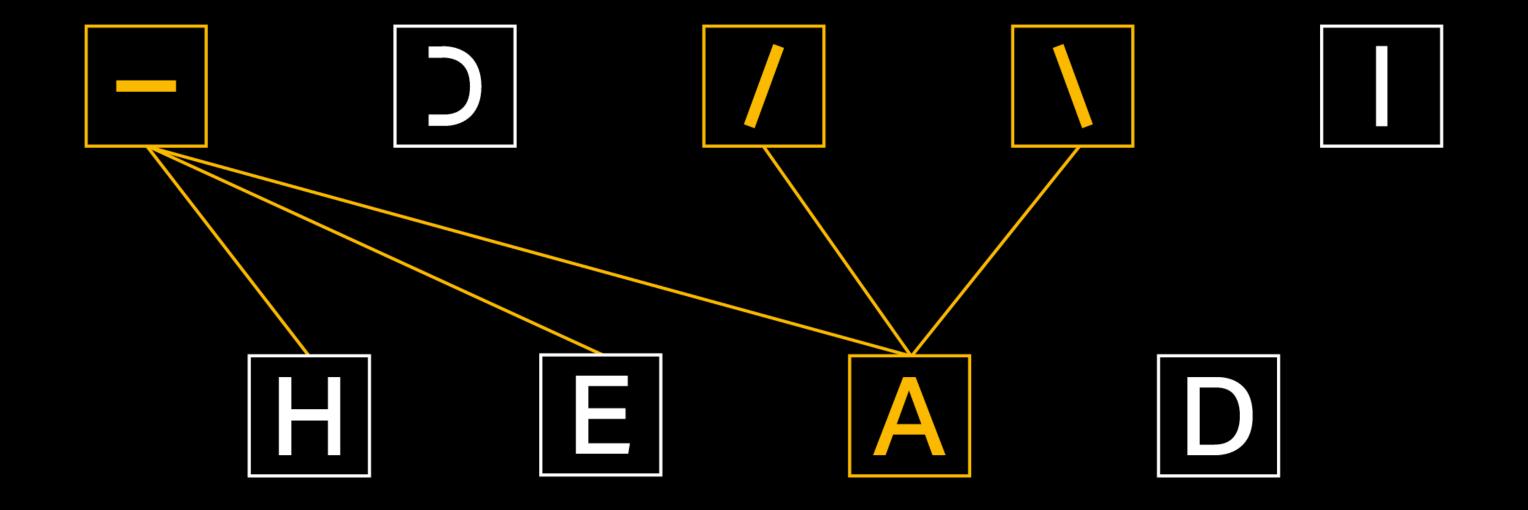
MEAT

SALE

HEAD



視覚情報



**Feature Units** 

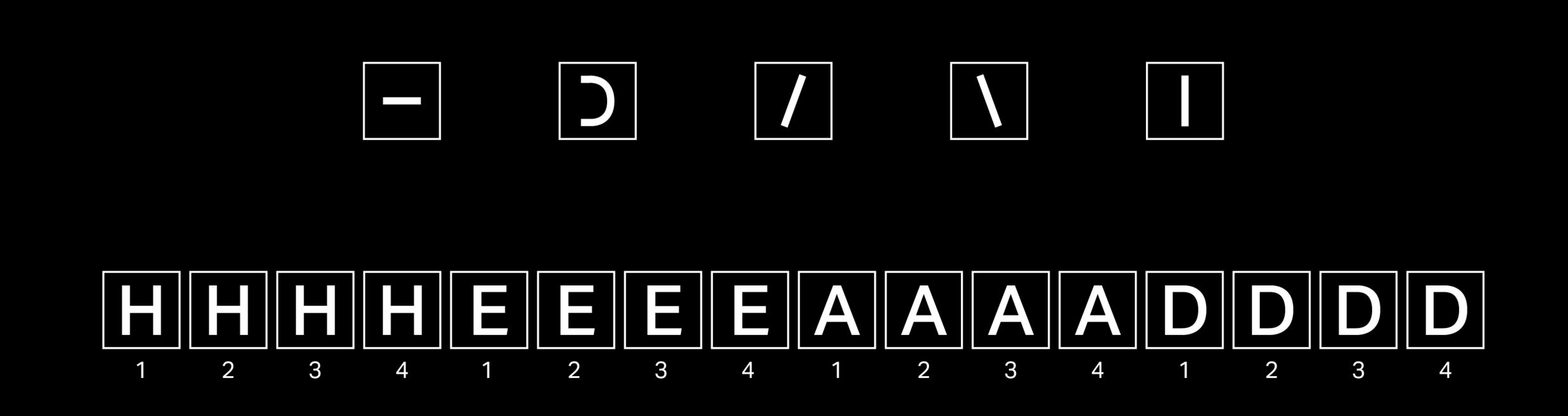
特徴

Letter Units 文字

MEAT

SALE

HEAD



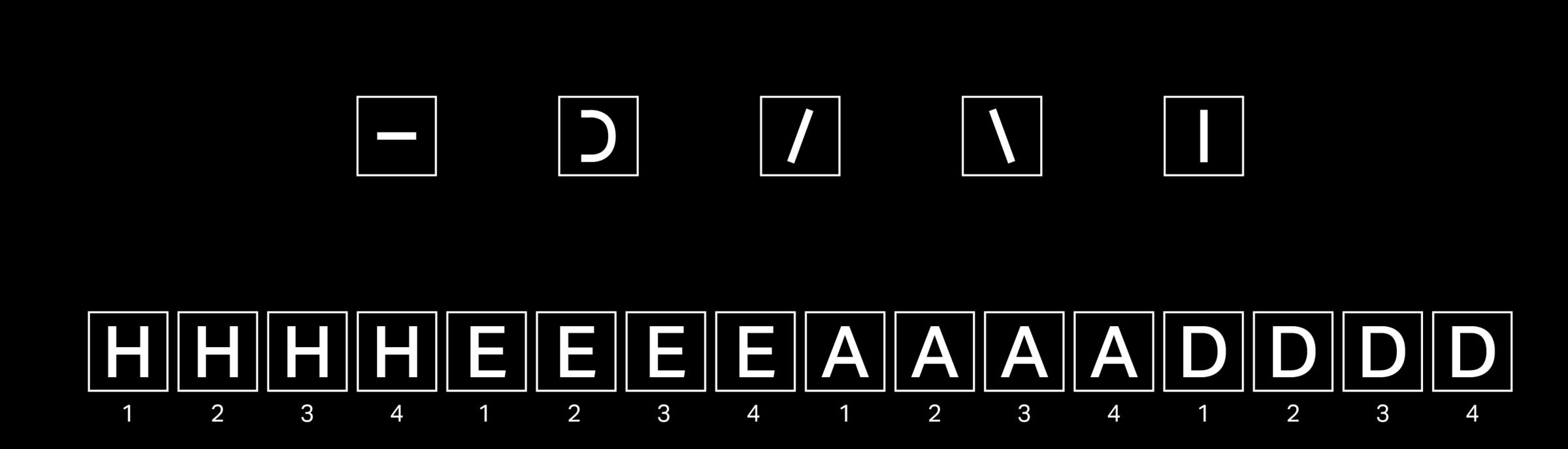
MEAT

SALE

HEAD

HAND





MEAT

SALE

HEAD

HAND



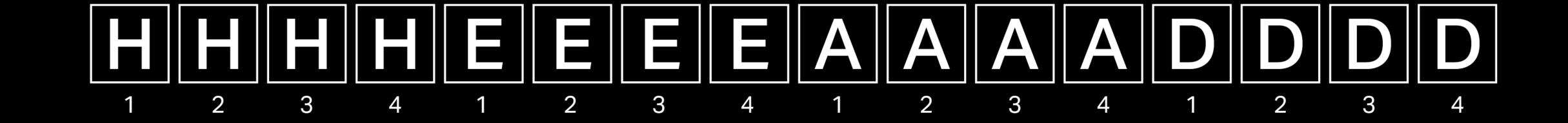












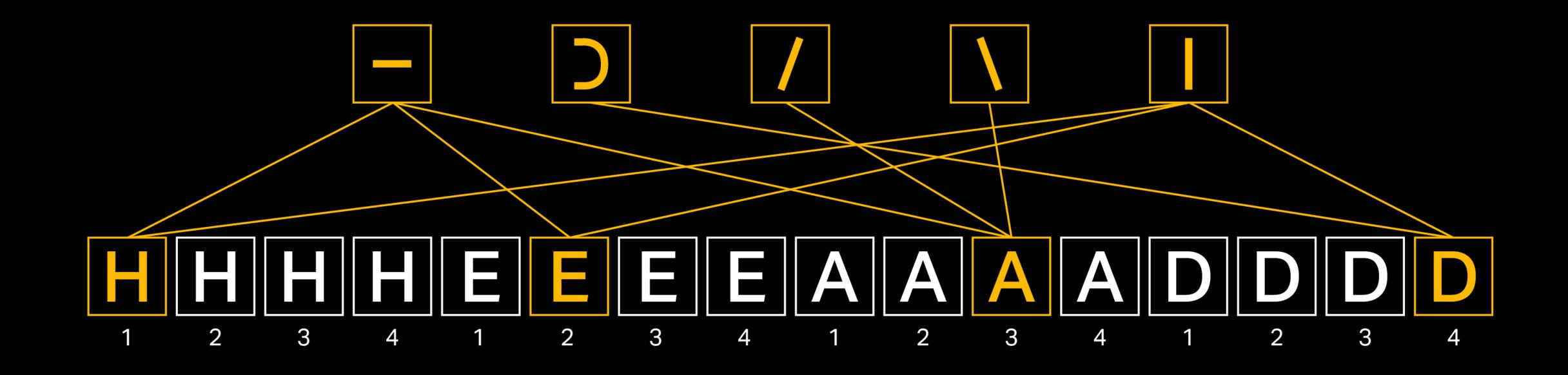
MEAT

SALE

HEAD

HAND





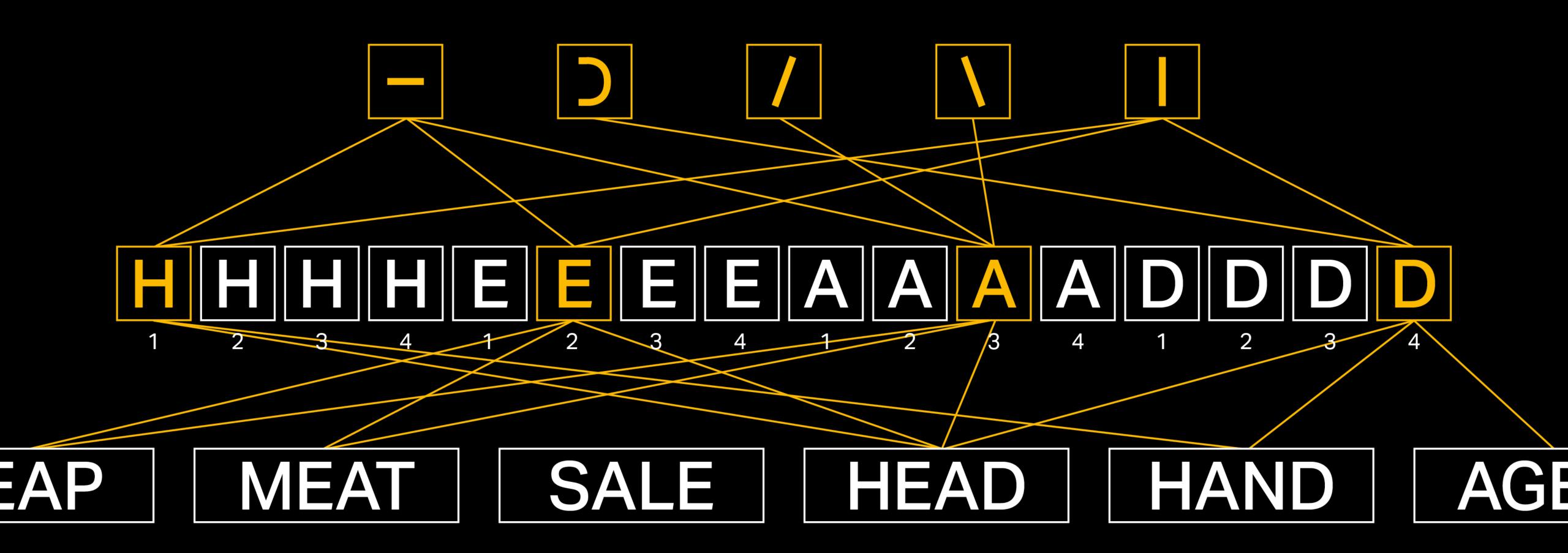
MEAT

SALE

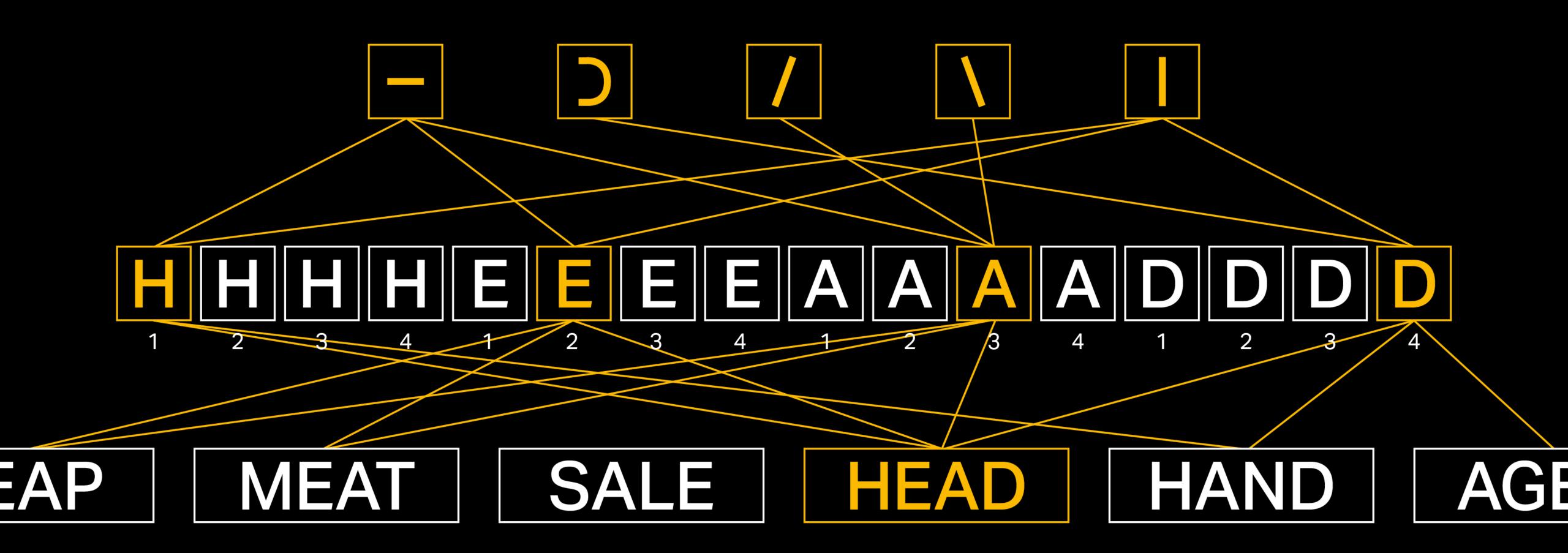
HEAD

HAND









## HEAD





### PNYD



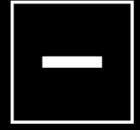
D

#### **Stimulus**

視覚情報

**Stimulus** 

視覚情報





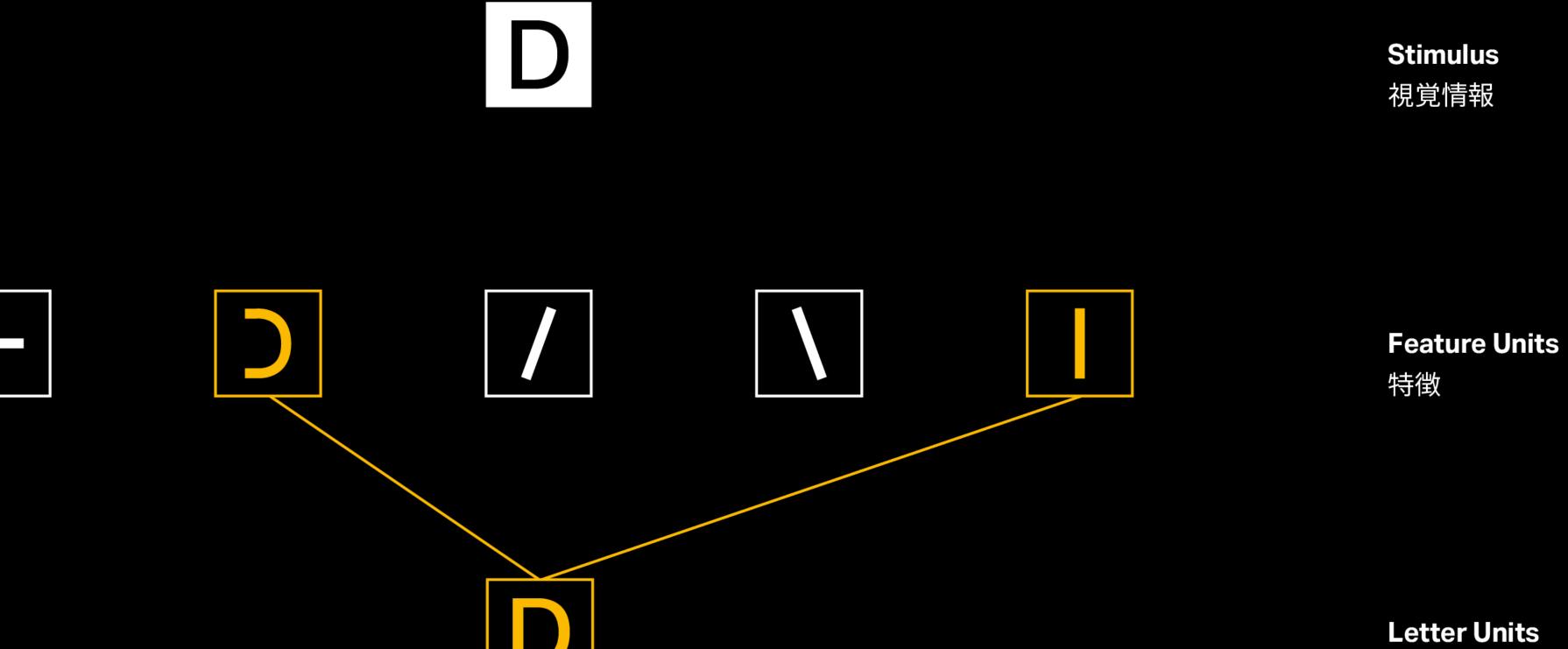






**Feature Units** 

特徴

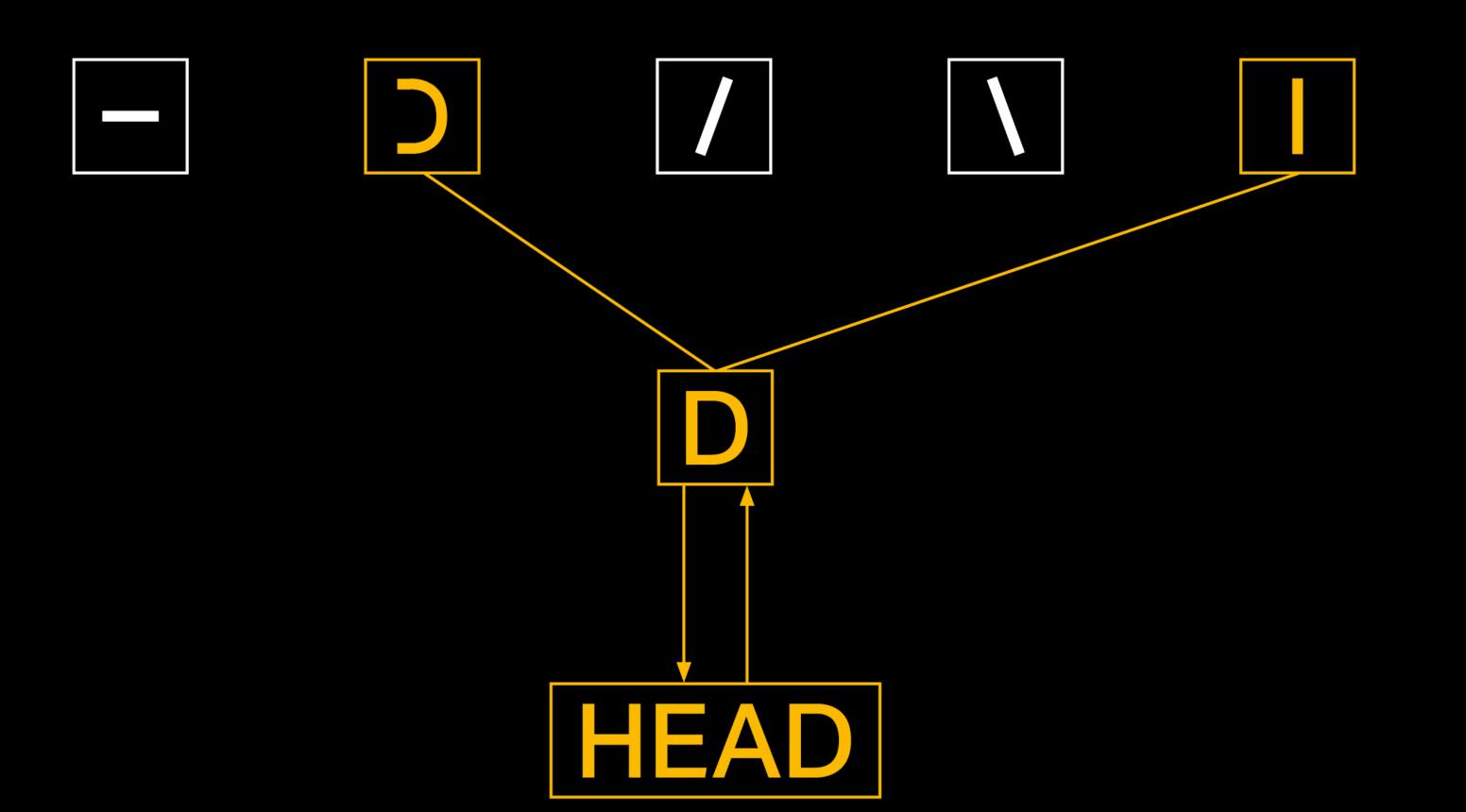


文字



**Stimulus** 

視覚情報



**Feature Units** 

特徴

**Letter Units** 

文字

**Word Units** 

単語

### Vision Impairment

視覚障害について

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown be slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections he bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked.

"What's happened to me?" he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his sed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see hown belly ably domed and divided by arches into standard line was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to ment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the standard length erest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked.

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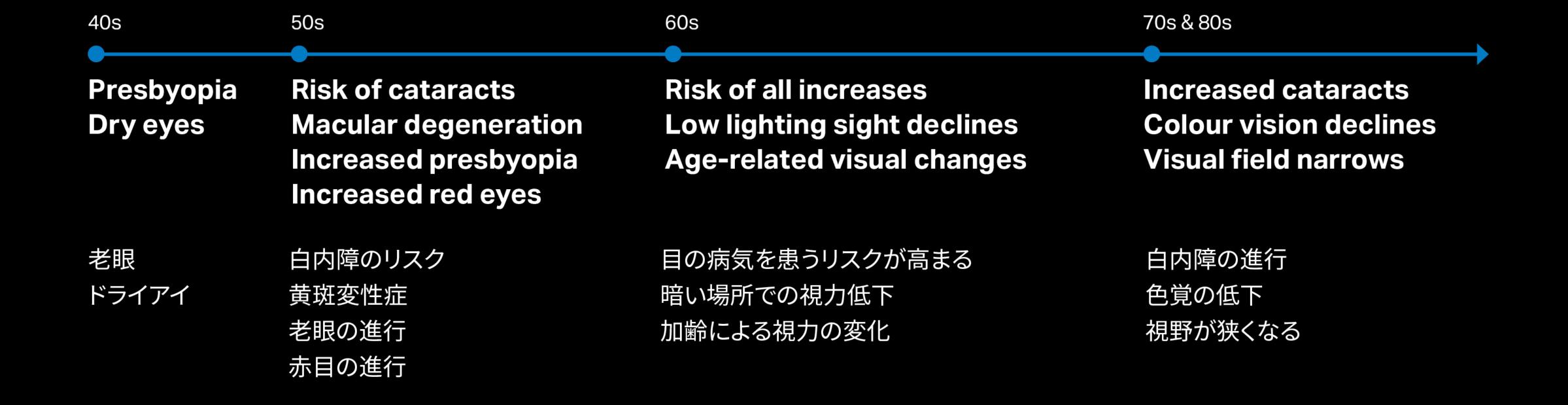
happened to me?" he thought. It wasn't a dream her human room although a little too sm morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible we lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a le could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by the ches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many leadily thin compared with the size of the rest of him, was helplessly as he looked.

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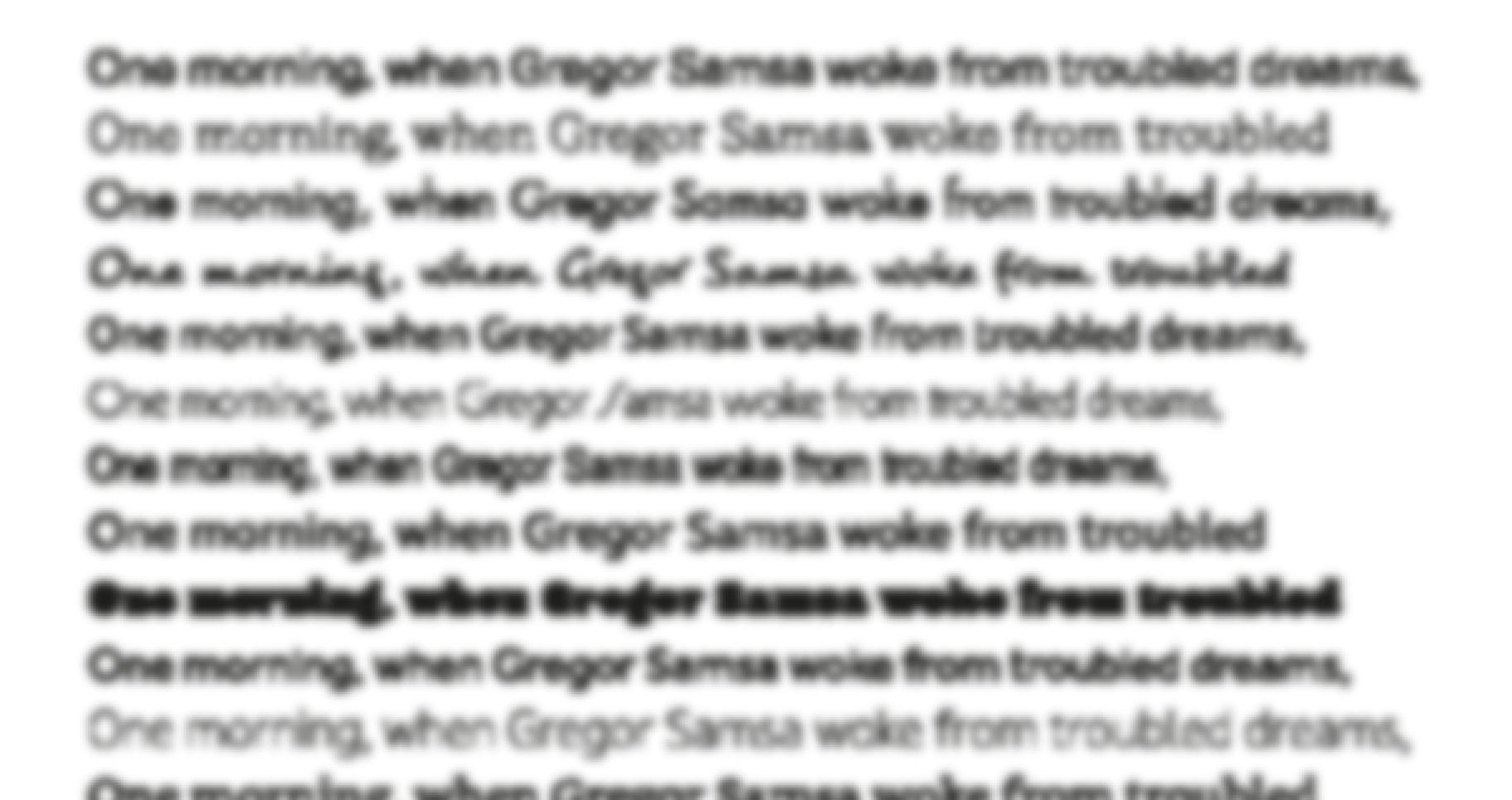
"What's happened to me?" he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room aithough a little too small, lay properly by between its four familier walks. A collection of textile

#### **Vision Impairment**



#### Good Typographic Practice

タイポグラフィにできること

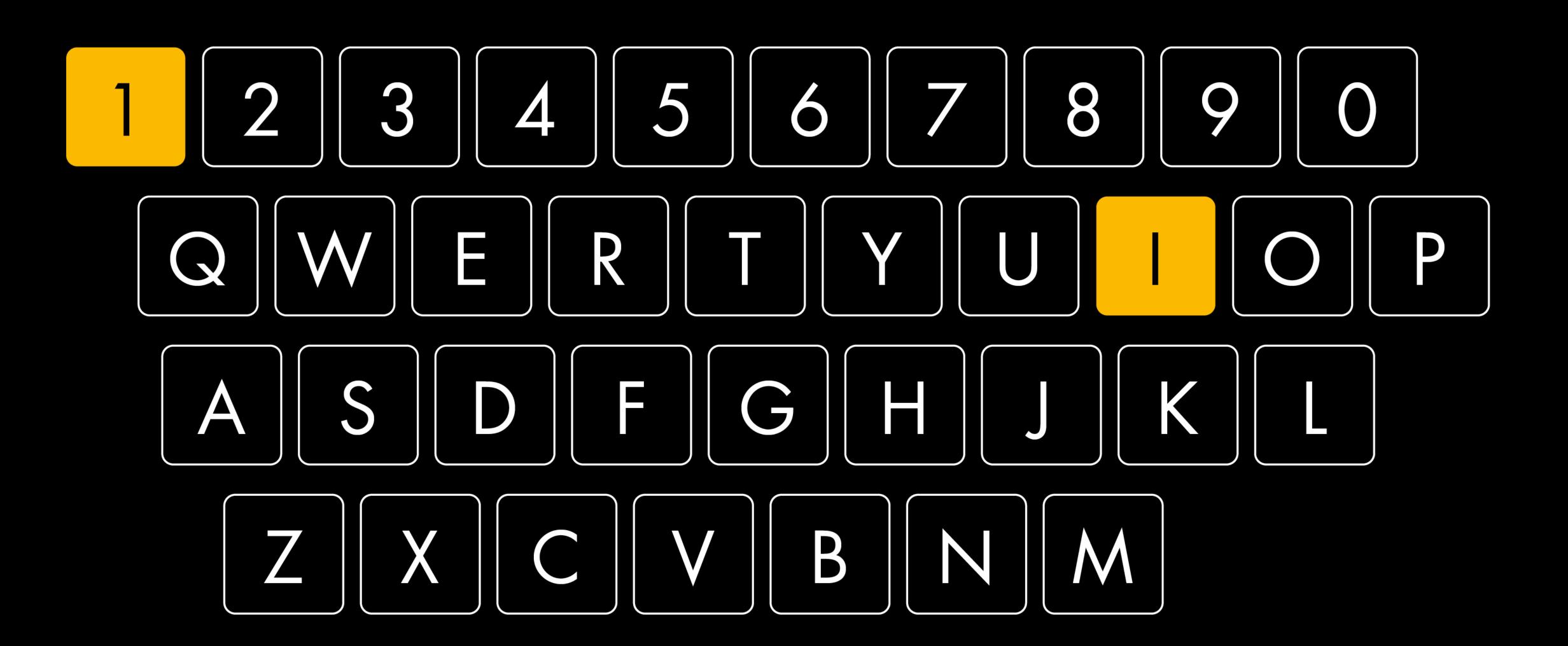




2	3	4	5	6	8	9	0	
								P
A	S					K		
Z	X		V	B				







2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	
	V E	R		Y					P
	S						K		
	X								

Good Typographic Practice: Unambiguous Letter Shapes

clear—dear
burn—bum
skivvy—skiwy
KILLJOY—KILUOY

## Macclesfield

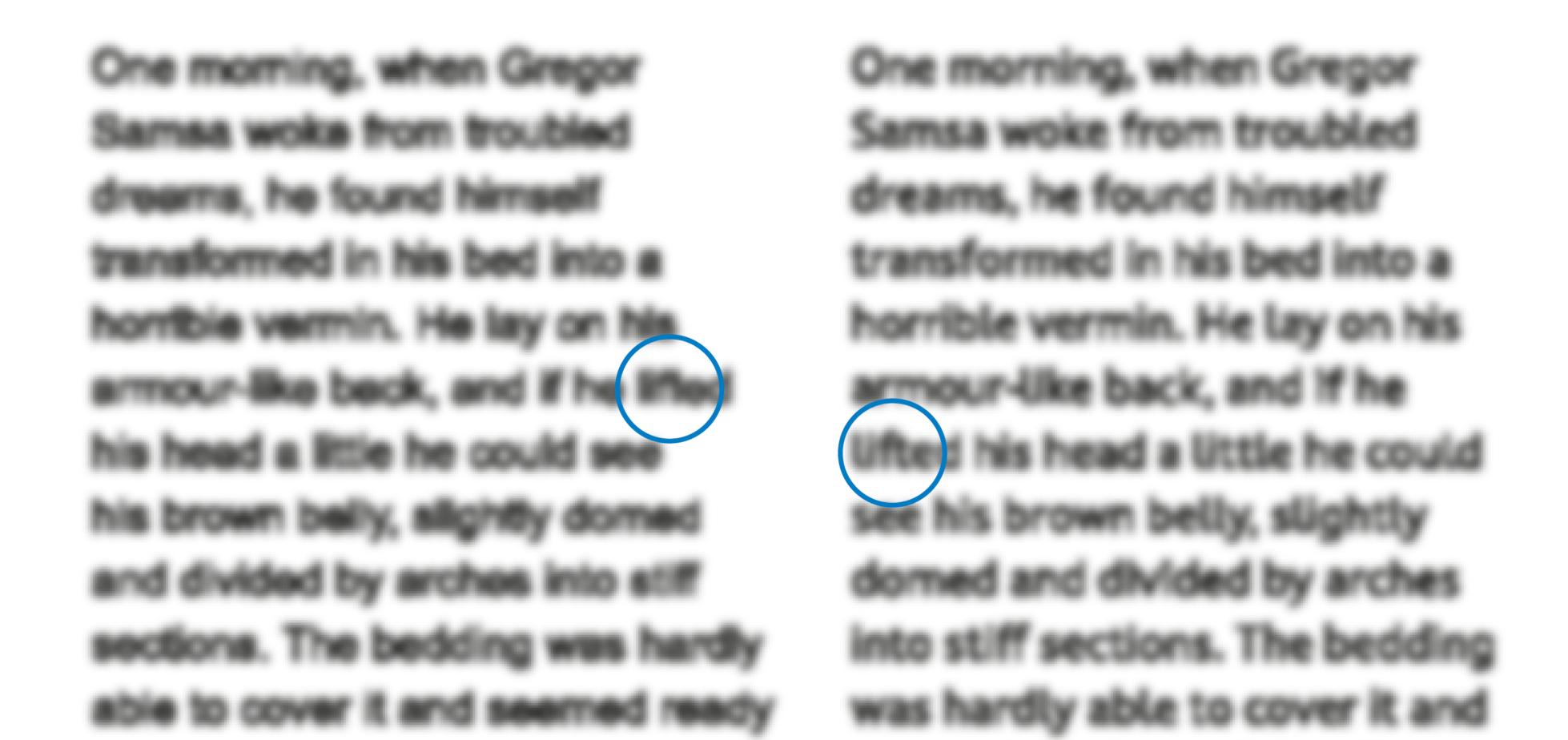
# Macclesfield





## Clear shift

Clear shift



**Good Typographic Practice:** Heights

Cap height キャップハイト

x-height エックスハイト

On ford 1.0

Baseline ベースライン

Ascender zone アセンダーゾーン

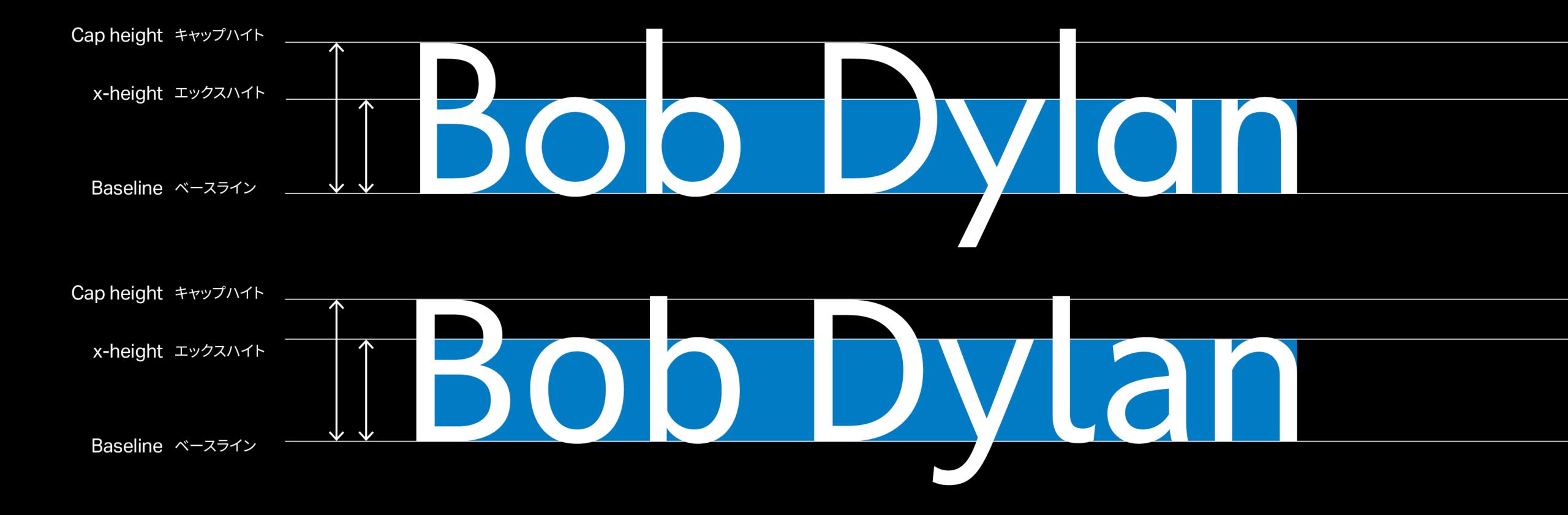
x-height エックスハイト

Baseline ベースライン

On Iford 1.0



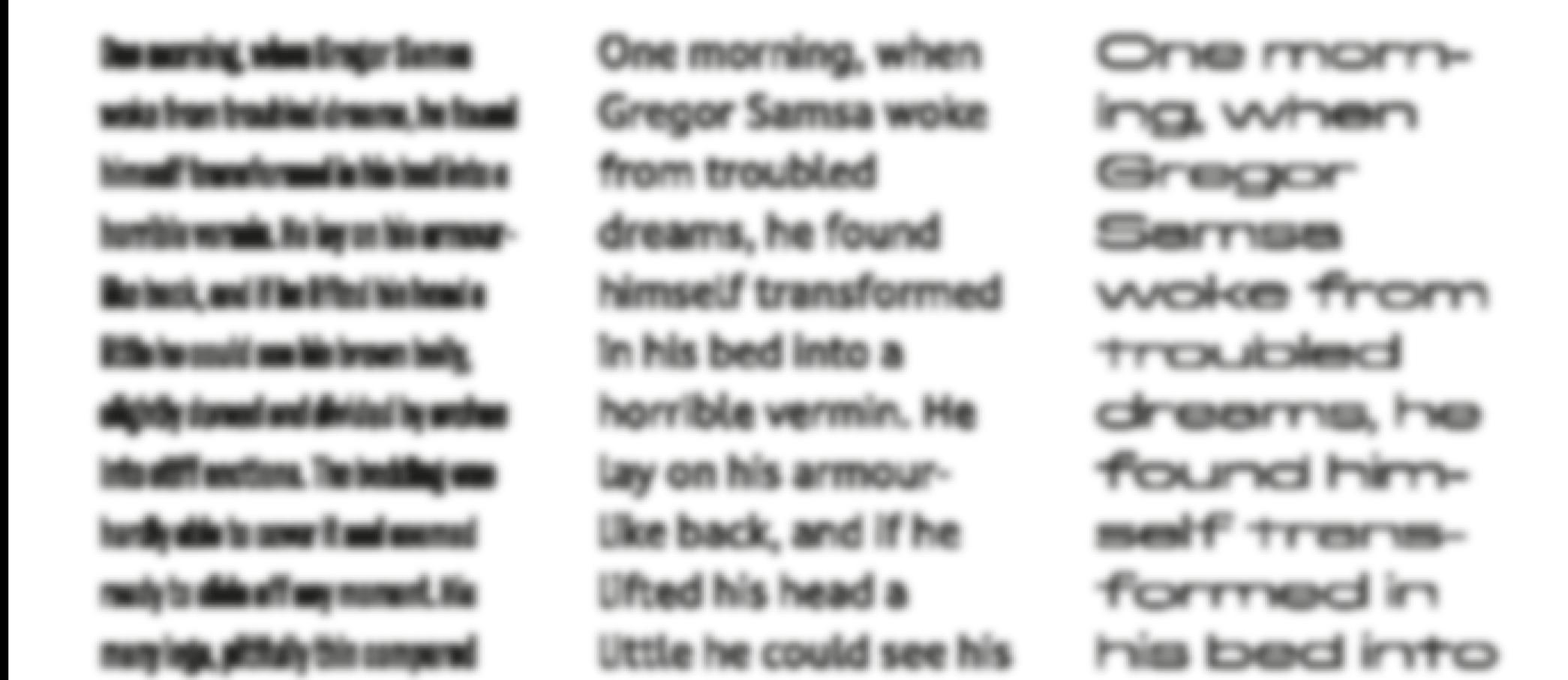
**Good Typographic Practice:** Heights



ms, he found himself horrible vermin. He key on nour-like back, and if he lifted brown belly, alightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready

msa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his mour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and

Stoke Newington Stoke Newington



Stoke Newington Stoke Newington

One morning, when One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, from troubled dreams. he found himself he found himself transformed in his bed transformed in his into a homble vermin. bed into a homble vermin. He lay on his He lay on his armour-Eko back, and if he armour-like back, and if he lifted his lifted his head a little head a little he could he could see his brown bolly, slightly domed see his brown belly.

One merning. when Gregor Saresa weks from troubled dreams. he found himself transformed is his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and If he Iffted his beed a

**Good Typographic Practice:** Contrast

# High/Low

One morning, when Gregor One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his horrible vermin. He lay on his armour like back, and if he armour-like back, and if he Ufted his head a little he could lifted his bead a little be could see his brown belly, slightly see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it was hardly able to cover it and

## Hammersmith

### Hammersmith

Good Typographic Practice: Spacing

Good Typographic Practice: Spacing

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armourlike back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a homble vermin. He lay on his armourlike back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The beaking was hardy able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitchully thin compared with the

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### Good Typographic Practice: Japanese

「ではみなさんは、そういうふうに川だと言われたり、乳の流れたあとだと言われたりしていた、このぼんやりと白いものがほんとうは何かご承知ですか」先生は、黒板につるした大きな黒い星座の図の、上から下へ白くけぶった銀河帯のようなところを指しながら、みんなに問いをかけました。

カムパネルラが手をあげました。それから四、五人手をあげました。ジョバンニも手をあげようとして、急いでそのままやめました。たしかにあれがみんな星だと、いつか雑誌で読んだのでしたが、このごろはジョバンニはまるで毎日教室でもねむく、本を読むひまも読む本もないので、なんだかどんなこともよくわからないという気持ちがするのでした。

ところが先生は早くもそれを見つけたのでした。 「ジョバンニさん。あなたはわかっているのでしょう」

白 黒板に 毎日教室でもね 、 やめま かを も も も も も を 無 が 流 乱 し 星 ん れ

の

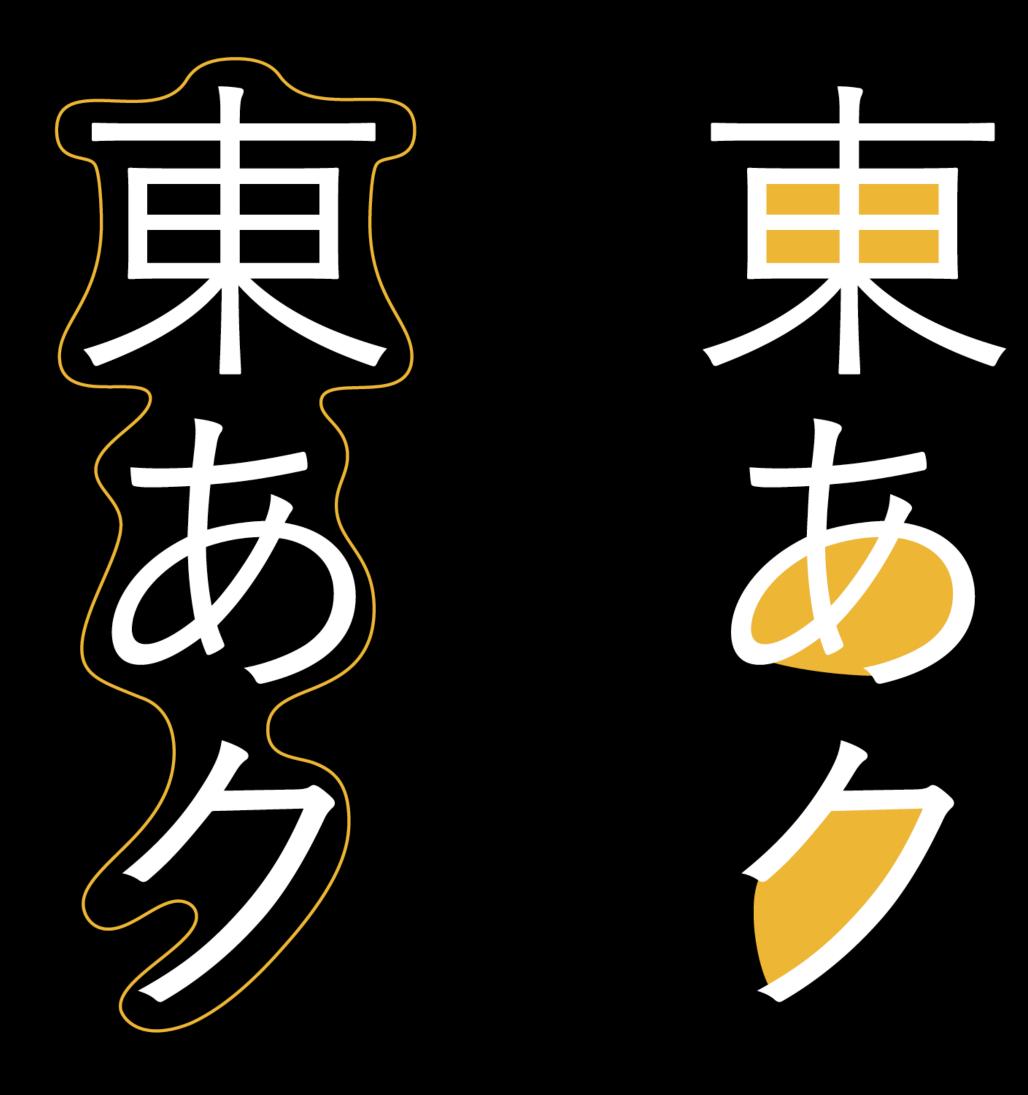
Good Typographic Practice: Japanese

Kanji 漢字

Hiragana ひらがな

Katakana カタカナ

**Latin** アルファベット Good Typographic Practice: Japanese



「ではみなさんは、そういうふうに川だと言われたり、乳の流れ たあとだと言われたりしていた、このばんやりと白いものがほん とうは何かご承知ですか」先生は、黒板につるした大きな黒い星 座の図の、上から下へ白くけぶった銀河帯のようなところを指し ながら、みんなに聞いをかけました。

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ところが先生は早くもそれを見つけたのでした。 「ジョパンニさん。あなたはわかっているのでしょう」

ジョパンニは勢いよく立ちあがりましたが、立ってみるとも うはっきりとそれを答えることができないのでした。ザネリが前 の席からふりかえって、ジョパンニを見てくすっとわらいました。 ジョパンニはもうどぎまぎしてまっ赤になってしまいました。先 生がまた言いました。 「ではみなさんは、そういうふうに川だと言われたり、乳の流れ たあとだと言われたりしていた、このぽんやりと白いものがほん とうは何かご承知ですか」先生は、無板につるした大きな無い星 座の図の、上から下へ白くけぶった銀河帯のようなところを指し ながら、みんなに問いをかけました。

カムパネルラが手をあげました。それから四、五人手をあげました。ジョバンニも手をあげようとして、急いでそのままやめました。たしかにあれがみんな星だと、いつか雑誌で読んだのでしたが、このごろはジョバンニはまるで毎日教室でもねむく、本を読むひまも読む本もないので、なんだかどんなこともよくわからないという気持ちがするのでした。

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読む人のことを考える どう使われるのかを考える 良いタイポグラフィを実践する



### Thank you ありがとうございました



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