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[s.l.]: [s.n.], 2005

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LIBRARY

ABCHES

All you have to decide is what

to do
with
the
time
that
is given
to
you.

The Sixty Books Project is a collaborative book arts, writing and journaling project for the people of south central Wisconsin, hosted by the South Central Library System (SCLS), and produced by the Bone Folders' Guild (BFG), a book arts group based in Madison. This project is supported by a Madison CitiARTS grant.

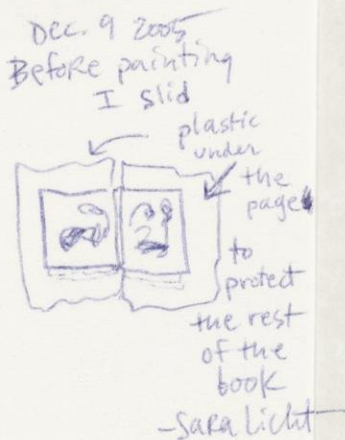
The BFG book artists have created sixty hand made blank books. One of these books will be catalogued into each of the sixty libraries in the South Central Library System. Unlike other library books, patrons are invited to write, draw, paint or collage in the books. Subsequent patrons will add their own stories, drawings, and so forth, creating community-wide collaborative works of art. After the launch of the project these books will be available for checkout by library patrons until August 15, 2006.

At the close of the circulation period, the 60 books will be removed from the SCLS collections and brought together for a traveling exhibit. This exhibit will have its debut in Madison as part of the Fifth Annual Wisconsin Book Festival (October 18-22, 2006).

To contact us: www.valleyridgestudio.com/bone_folders/

Instructions

- Check out this book as you would any other library book for a two-week period. Be sure to return it in the protective wrapper provided.
- Write a poem. Make a journal entry. Write political thoughts. Compose a short story. Collage. Paint a page. Be creative.
- Be respectful of these books. They are hand bound and bear delicate musings on the pages.
- Be aware of what has been done on the other side of the page that you are working on. For example, don't "sew" onto someone else's work.
- When you are gluing or painting put a piece of wax paper under the page you are working on. This will protect the other pages of created art.
- Before closing the book, be sure your page is dry.
- We encourage you to sign and date your work.
- Please, no perishables on the pages.
- Be advised that SCLS and BFG reserve the right to remove and/or delete any questionable material. Please be nice.
- Warning: You will incur a \$125.00 library fine if this book is not returned!



Because the Ides of March!

Journal
 December 6, 2005 5°F Page one

Weather Report: It is so VERY VERY cold.

My time w/ this beautiful journal has just begun. Each day I plan to take time to make some entry into it - a sketch, painting, collage OR just a few thoughts - until my 2 weeks are up. I've been thinking how interesting it would be to make a painting every day for 30 days. Where would the process lead me? What would the last paintings contain? Remember seeing a book about a photographer who went out to a remote cabin and saw beauty everywhere, but did an exercise in restraint + deliberation: he only took 1 photograph per day. He had to really weigh where would he spend his one daily frame of film. Its so easy to rattle off a bunch of photos - and for me so hard to get started with just one painting.

60 Books Project Journal with Sara Licht from Dec. 6 - Dec. 21st 2005 thank you!
 watercolor crayons
 watercolor pencils

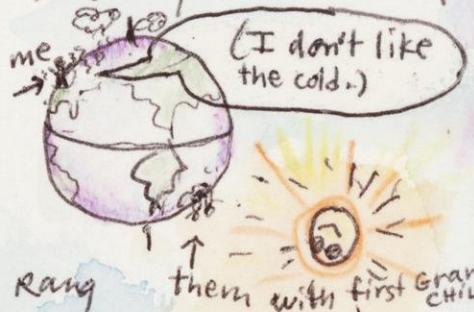
page 2

today I placed an ad in FloridaHorse.com for employment



Because it is so cold here and I can only just shuffle around in capchats to keep my dad's horses well fed and watered and when it is all done I am sooo exhausted and my fingers are numb. Then in 4 hrs I do it all over again.

Mom and dad are in New Zealand where it is early summer and 75°.



So this evening my phone rang and a woman with an unusual accent said "I'm looking for a trainer and I'm calling about your ad." them with first grand child!

Remember to support your libraries
 Speak up and let your voice be heard
 for all are welcome!
 Peace to all.

MW: 12/6/05

so here I am with this book. It's overdue and I still can't think of what to put in it. You'd think that after two weeks, I'd have some sort of idea. But I don't. So here's a dragon-ish thing.



MH
12/23/05

page 3

THIS IS A TRUE STORY!!

I asked where she was from - was she calling from Florida?

No she was calling from ...

THE UNITED ARAB EMIRATES
in the Middle East! W.O.W.

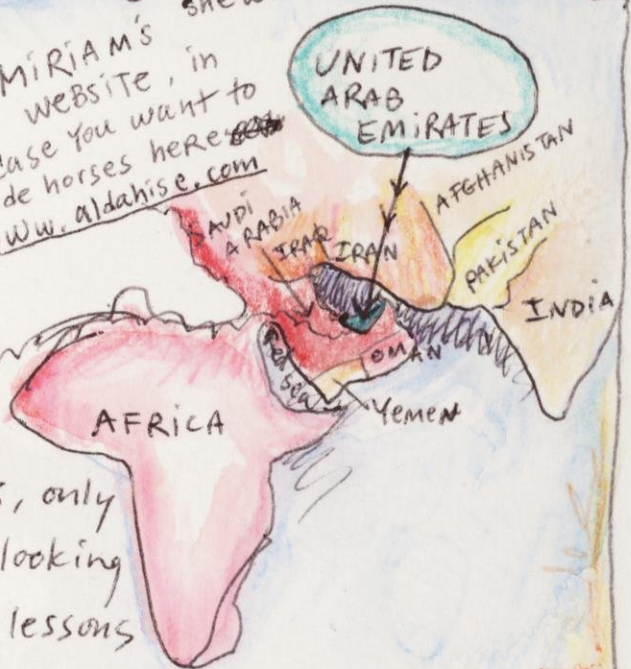


wearing long johns under jeans
wool socks

She was really nice to talk with. I haven't done much dressage or jumping so I wasn't qualified to teach those things, only beginner riding. She was looking for someone who could give lessons on all these levels.

MIRIAM'S website, in case you want to ride horses here
www.aldahise.com

she wants to create a riding school just for women



I apologized for being an "ignorant American" when I didn't know where exactly her country was. She said it's next to Oman and I didn't know where that was either. And later I said "You know that not everyone over here approves of what our president is doing. We aren't all in unison about the things our country does. I don't know what the media is telling you, but not everyone is happy with how our govt represents us."

She gave a compassionate giggle and said the same thing that she did when I apologized for being ignorant "Don't worry, it's okay." very compassionate. She gave me her email and website and I'm so excited because now I have a contact in the United Arab Emirates! A new friend!

Suddenly I have so much to say.

note to self:
contact artist who created
this journal cover. It's beautiful!
Is it encaustic? How did she do it?

(Still) December 6, 2005 journal

Also today I talked with my friend
about ideas for our trip south. It's ^{too} cold for me
here and soon after my folks return, I am
OUTTA HERE! (please come with me, friend...)

one idea is to do a WWOOF thing (Willing
WORKERS on ORGANIC FARMS.) There are
tons of organic farms all over the world and
lots in the U.S. [^{over} 40 places to volunteer in Hawaii
alone!] where you go and do gardening or
whatever they need for about 3-4 hours a
day, and they give you a place to stay and
food to eat (MOSTLY organic!) Some places have
farm animals, horses, surfing, bicycles to borrow...

I think we will look for a place in Florida
because flights are so inexpensive. One of my
friends lived and traveled in New Zealand for
a whole year doing wwoof farms.
WHEW — . . . okay.

I've exhausted myself with
all the excitement of this
cold Wisconsin day.

Time for bed
EARLY to RISE
~~Mañana~~
mañana (How to spell it?)
to feed the caballos

Thank you for today.

GOOD NIGHT



P.S. if you like the wwoof websites, TRY also: www.caretakergazette.

S. Licht
DEC. 6 2005

plants and soil
FAV BOOKS LIST:
Secrets of the soil (fav fav.)
and
The secret lives of plants
both by authors Christopher BIRD and Peter THOMPSON.
inside
Rudolf Steiner and his Gardening theories
The Findhorn community
plants that care about you when you are at work and many other fascinating things to consider
ALSO:
Permaculture by Bill MOLLISON

Computer aided daydreaming turns into Real adventures
can dream up a search [organics volunteers] and hit a button and poof! anything
interesting from the internet has made everyone closer
or lessened the space between us.
a world of info is right there

Wednesday
December 7, 2005

Today while feeding horses I was startled by a familiar noise - Sand hill cranes! It's so cold! What are they doing here?

I looked up & waited to see them. They were so loud and so many. And then I did see them! Almost white specks so high in the sky, with black-tipped wings. There must have been at least 80 of them.

It was magical.

Then while feeding at the other barn I was thinking about them and thought I imagined hearing one. Then across the sky I saw about 60 more! I never knew that they migrated so late because I haven't spent much time outside when it is so miserably cold. I wonder where they've been hanging out, why do they wait so long to go south?

PS, I had a later thought, maybe these were whooping cranes?

SARA LICHT Dec. 8 2005

DEC 9 2005 S. LIGHT



FAVORITE HORSE BOOKS:

MY HORSES, MY TEACHERS
by Alois Podhajsky

THE TAO OF EQUUS by
Linda Kohanov

Dancing with Horses by Klaus Hempfling

also stories about clicker training horses
at www.clickertraining.com

FAV BOOKS:

LOTS of ones by Doreen Virtue
www.angeltherapy.com

Radical forgiveness
by Colin Tipping

The Power of Now
by Eckhart Tolle

ART, Angels and Miracles by Andy Laker

My Descent into Death by Howard Storm

The Body Knows by Kimberly Clark Sharp

+ www.madisonhands.com
(near death experience focus groups mee'ts at Meriter)

A course in Miracles

by Foundation for Inner Peace

The Seven Laws of Spiritual Success by Deepak Chopra

Peace is the Way by Deepak Chopra



December 12 2005,

So much going on, so much has happened. Have been selling these cards I made even though



Thought of this idea in a brainstorm. Made the mints and set up a scene w/ powdered sugar 'snow' and little parts of trees and a book w/a winter scene for the background. Drew up a custom stamp design (\$11.00 at staples) and bought a big box of envelopes from INSTY PRINTS. GOT excellent photo printing at PHOTO EXPRESS.

Each card has the recipe enclosed.

You can make them w/kids, it's easy!

I've been so busy that I haven't told many people about them. So that feels like a miracle. Sorry M+D will return from New Zealand and I will have more time to do things like laundry, exercise, and making art.





this Christmas I'm wishing
for peace on earth.

Dec. 2005

Snow Mints

These are yummy and fun to make.



Put these into a small mixing bowl:

1 Tablespoon softened butter

1 Tablespoon light corn syrup

1/8 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon mint extract

Blend with a fork.

Gradually add:

1 cup powdered sugar, mixing it in well after each small addition.

Depending on humidity, you may only need less than 1 cup to form a very stiff but pliable dough. When dough is too stiff to stir, knead it with your (well washed) hands until smooth.

Make bodies using $\frac{3}{4}$ of the dough, shaping it into 2 marble sized balls per snowman.

Divide the rest of the dough in half.

Knead 1 drop blue food coloring into one half, and knead

1 drop red and 2 drops yellow food coloring into the other half.

Add additional drops if desired for more intense colors.

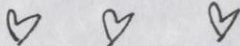
Form hat, scarf, earmuffs and nose out of the colored dough.

Press on candy sprinkles for mouth, eyes, and buttons.

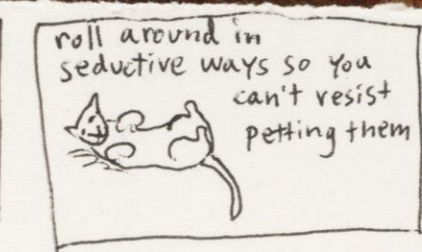
Store in fridge.

for the 60 Books Project. Sara
Licht

(Yes, photocopy this and
make the snowmints yourself!)



Funny things the cats do here:

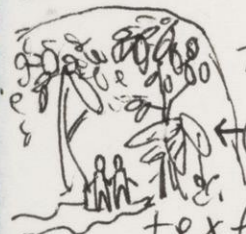


P.S. I keep seeing some flocks of Geese fly South... but mostly I see them flying North EAST! Where are they going to? Are they insane? Going to Niagara Falls maybe? weird to see flocks of geese going in opposite directions.

Monday December 12

catch-up journaling... Went to an AMAZING class on Saturday (will tell you more about this later, journal.) and then had just a few minutes to go with Matt to the Botanical center at Olbrich Gardens. That morning, as I stepped out into ^{the} 5° day... (to feed + water + muck horses + stalls for the next 3 hours...) I said THAT'S IT. I'M GOING TO THE BOTANICAL CENTER TODAY!! ~~BECAUSE~~ I have been dreaming of going there for weeks, but it never seems like I've had enough time.

So after my amazing class at MIMOSA Book store (upstairs) there still wasn't much time before M. had to work, but we decided to go anyways. Going for 15 minutes sounds silly, but it was totally worth it.



GREEN and WARM and HUMID. Wondrous textures and patterns. Surprises everywhere. Lots of memories of familiar plants from OUR past history(s).



Some leaves look like they are dark burgundy velvet, with bright white veins. So many patterns, each trying to out-do the last one.

Also we talked about my latest change of mind / change of plans to not go to Florida ~~for~~ for a warm working student position, but accept one in Sante Fe area (yes much colder at highs of 40°) which would be much more educational with an advanced teacher who really cares about my learning. What a nice place to share exciting news + discuss ideas!

Okay let me tell you about the class, I'm on the MIMOSA EVENTS email and even though I've been so swamped, when I read about this one I felt I really needed to go. "Soul Collage" is the name of the class.



SOUL COLLAGE
www.soulcollage.com

These are the collage 'Soul Cards' I made at class. You can make lots of them over time and use them like tarot, or journal with them. The process in class made it easy! I usually feel inhibited about making art w/other people around but in Audrey's class I was fine. Everyone in the class made amazing cards and we could look and look and keep seeing more meaning in them. To make them we collected images that grabbed our attention, + cut + assembled them w/out trying to think too hard. It was an experience of PLAY and flowing creativity.

P.S.
the card with the man on the horse reminds me of a few favorite books:
• WISHCRAFT by
• A VISIONARY LIFE by Marc Allen
• MANIFEST YOUR DESTINY by Wayne Dyer

Well, I'm just going to show these cards + the email + you can check out the website! I can't wait to go to the next one!! good night. (It's Feb. 4th in Sun Prairie) Sara Licht



to me,
this card says:

"I am about TRUSTING YOUR inner
guide."

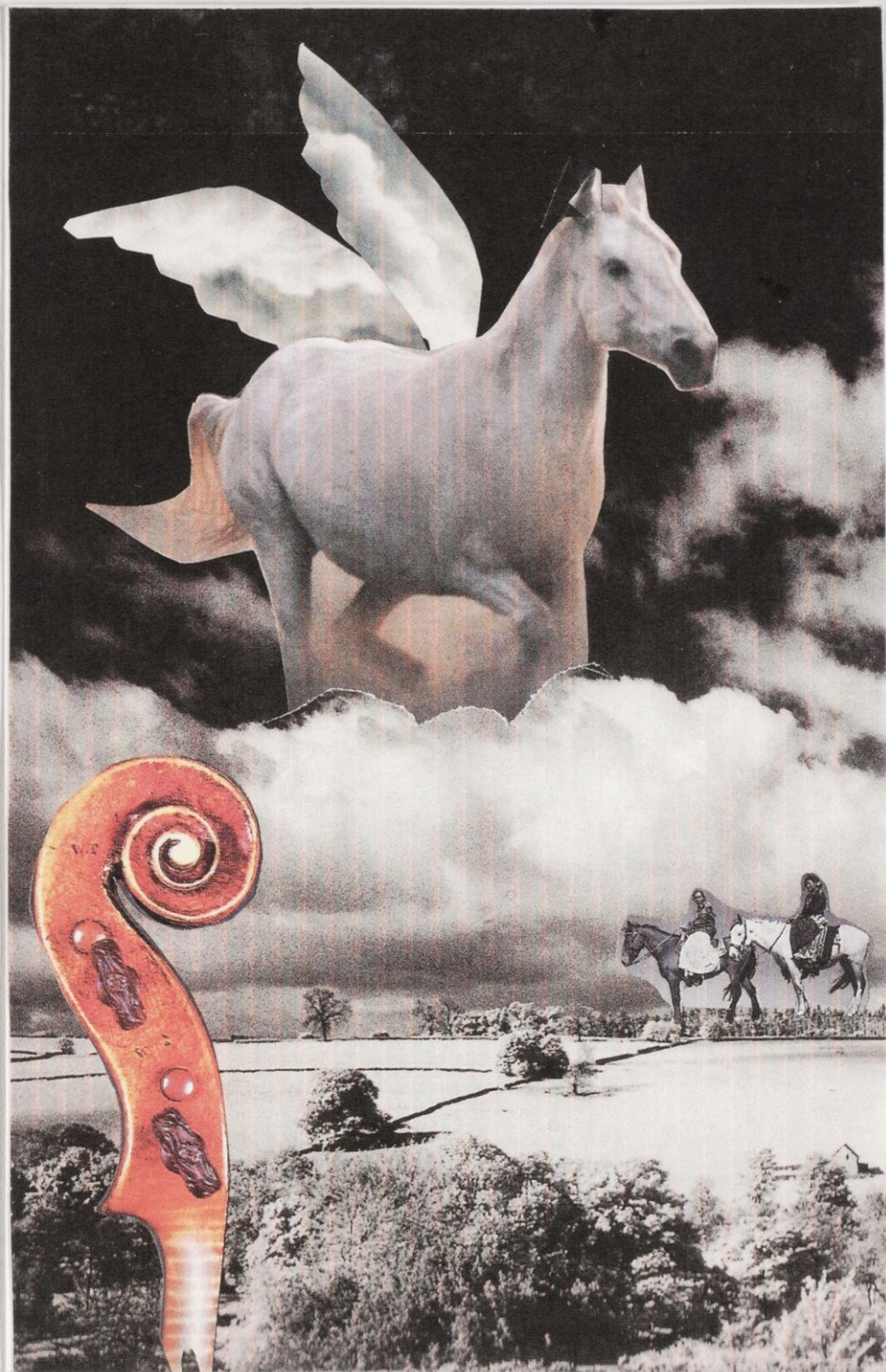
Having an intention and then
going forth into the unknown
and you don't know how all the
little details will get worked out,
but you trust that they will, because
they always do. Quieting the noisy mind.

"The less you TRY to manipulate
the outcome, ~~and~~ the more you
are easily guided into some path
more wonderful and RICH than you
had imagined."

☺ symbolizes ^{to me} growth, renewal, spirit in
everything, even seemingly mundane situations,
cycle of life, higher self and life purpose.

Higher spirit is watching + is within.

The man isn't holding anything because the useful
tool he carries is his hand & is coming from within
his gift cannot be lost or taken because it's inside him.



Rebirth, transformation, infinity, spirit in all rising up, a new beginning

this card says to me:

Death is an illusion.

Death is not the opposite of Life,
Death is the opposite of Birth,
and both are a part of Life.

I was ^{quietly} crying as I put this collage together because over Thanksgiving, our horse Mariah got very sick and I had to make the decision to put her down. She was so uncomfortable + even though the vet did all she could, Mariah was not improving after a whole day. ~~When~~ All the horses + ~~other~~ cats were comforting her. It was very sad to say goodbye but I felt relieved to let her suffering end. Then the next morning + days after when I see her empty stall - That's what makes me cry. I thought alot about death (my own + of loved ones) those days. It's a part of life. I asked my friend Matt. If I go to all of these IANDS meetings and believe that the after life is so wonderful then why am I feeling so sad? S. L. Dick

\$35

INTRODUCTION TO SOUL COLLAGE - with Audrey Chowdhury & Mara Cardinal-Rohde
Sat, 10-Dec-2005, 10:00 am (3:00 hrs)

leave at 9:30 AM

7-9:00 CHORES

Introduction to SoulCollage®: Using Images and Intuition as Our Guides. An Experiential Workshop presented by Audrey Chowdhury, Art Therapist, and Mara Cardinal-Rohde, RN, LMT

• Let the simple art of collage transport you to the rich and wonderful world inside of you! • Let your soul speak to you through imagery. • Let your creative side emerge in a fully supported, sacred space. We will supply all materials. No art experience or skill required. SoulCollage® is a unique blend of spirituality, psychology, and creativity. Using your intuition and imagination, you will create one or more card-sized collages, reflecting one of the many facets of

the gem that is your True Self. The process begins with a guided imagery to music, and is followed by viewing images from magazines. You will simply allow images to select you, and then allow them to move themselves around on the card (and in your psyche). You will enjoy arranging, cutting, and gluing the images (or parts of them), onto the card backing allowing the voice of the images to guide you. Through a thoughtful, guided group process we will access the wisdom of the SoulCollages® that we have created in community. You will be delighted with your card(s) and will leave with a new creative and spiritual practice that you can continue at home, and use with friends. Most participants find that they are hooked on the process after the first session!

SoulCollage® is a process that was developed by Seena Frost of Santa Cruz, CA. She is a licensed Marriage and Family Therapist who combined three of her life passions: spirituality, psychotherapy, and creativity to create the SoulCollage® process and book.

Audrey Chowdhury, MSAT, has been trained and certified by Seena Frost to facilitate the SoulCollage® process. She holds an MS in Art Therapy, is a Reiki Master, and Light Body Graduate. Mara Cardinal-Rohde, RN, LMT is a nurse and Reiki Master with a long time interest in health education, personal growth, spiritually and a life-long love of music. Trained in Guided Imagery and Music, Mara is also a student of life, singer and song writer.

✓ RSVP; 608/256-5432 Fee: \$35.00, includes art supplies

All events take place at Mimosas, 260 W. Gilman Street, Madison, WI, unless otherwise noted. Call us for additional information at (608)256-5432 or go to our full calendar at www.mimosaspirit.com (Parking for events can be found at the Buckeye or Lake Street ramps)

this was a fascinating + healing class! Audrey said I could put her name in this journal. Good for so called "non artist" types too.

re hooked on the process

d
mi
sy
ss
d
h
Gr



Audrey Chowdhury, MS-AT
art therapist



608-825-3283
aciel1@msn.com

i Master with a long time



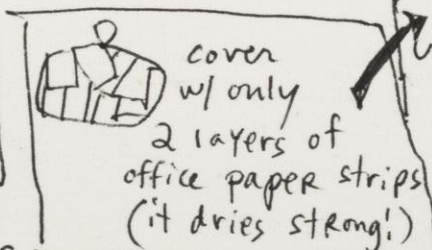
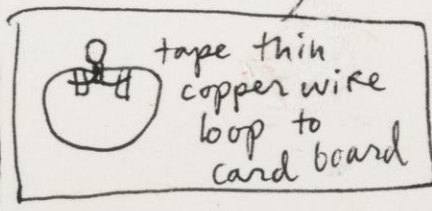
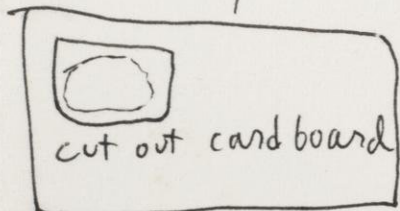
S. Licht - December 2005

Journal
Dec. 21st 2005 - Sara Licht

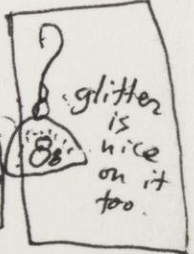
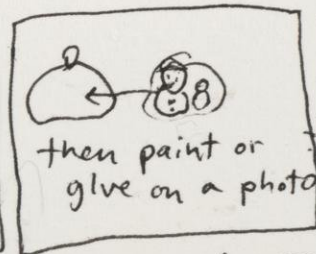
Today is my last day w/ this journal. I didn't paint in it each day, but my artwork happened outside of the journal when not in it. When the creativity gets rolling, it doesn't want to stop!

Watched lots of geese fly NORTH EAST - where to? and got another call from Miriam in United Arab Emirates, inviting me to come out + work there, doing beginner level lessons, riding in endurance races, and helping to train. We are in the process of detailing - references, job expectations, wages, hours. Decided to pursue the very education-oriented internship w/ Helene in New Mexico (www.aboveandbeyond.com) b/c I could learn so much from her. I met w/ her while in North Carolina and she ~~was~~ really someone whom I'd be honored to work with. It would be like studying w/ Da Vinci or Picasso, but w/ horses! Regarding working in the Middle East - I was so thrilled that she invited me, but said I have to see how much a plane ticket costs... and she said oh, no, we would cover all the expenses + give you a house to live in too. I keep thinking how very interesting life gets when I don't try to control all outcomes - more wondrous than I had imagined.

Lately have been making a bunch of p. maché ornaments like this:



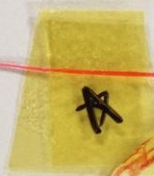
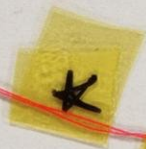
FOR the PASTE:
USE $\sim 1/4$ c. cornstarch
in $\sim 1/2$ c. water
heated until thick + slippery + clear.
It's nicer than flour + water.

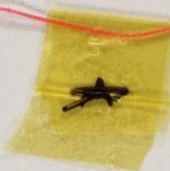
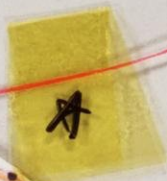


Soon will go to Indian Mound Middle School to show + share + demonstrate PUPPETS that I've made. There are 7 little sock puppets w/ arms that move and 4 GIANT puppets that can be worn. Will give flyers about puppet making classes + other ART classes too. I don't enjoy the cold but making ART helps alot!



thanks again for sharing this JOURNAL. S. Licht





Quilt

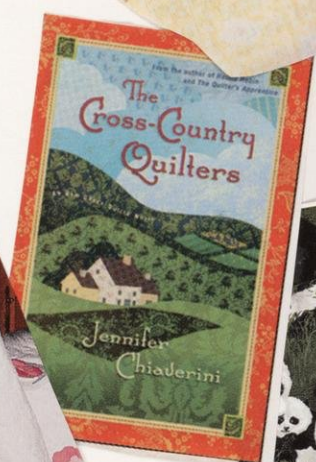
BOOKS



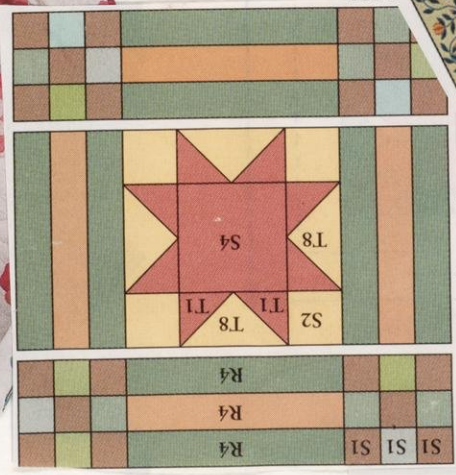
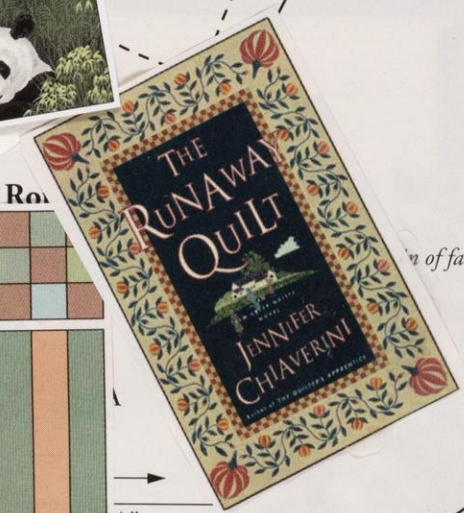
Relax



18



B



of fabric.



Mary L. Baumgarten January, 2006

Brilliant Books

Books I love adore & have read at least twice

The Black Stallion

by Walter Farley

Jane Eyre by
Charlotte Brontë

The Count of
Monte Cristo

by Alexandre
Dumas

The Indian in
the Cupboard

by Lynne Reid
Banks

Mrs. Piggie-Wiggle

by ~~Jeanette~~ MacDonald (?)
& Betty

The Secret Ways

by Alistair MacLean

Rebecca by

Daphne du Maurier

Little Men by

Louisa May Alcott

The Man in the Box

by Mary Lois Dunn

The 500 Hats of

Bartholomew Cubbins

by Dr. Seuss

The Eyre Affair

by Jasper Fforde

The Fountainhead

by Ayn Rand

Half-Magic by

Edward Eager

The Bourne Identity

by Robert Ludlum

The Big Sleep

by Raymond Chandler

The Lord of the Rings

by J.R.R. Tolkien

A Tale of Two

Cities by Charles

Dickens

Fahrenheit 451

by Ray Bradbury

Why not find a book on this list you haven't read yet, and get it from your library?
You could do the same with this list of movies, if any of the titles pique your interest...

Marvelous Movies

~~I own copies of all of these and watch them over and over...~~

Why not find a book on this list you haven't read yet, and get it from your library?
You could do the same with this list of movies, if any of the titles pique your interest...

- | | |
|-----------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| <u>The Man from Snowy River</u> | <u>The Fugitive</u> |
| <u>The Sons of Katie Elder</u> | <u>Chocolat</u> |
| <u>The Journey of Natty Gann</u> | <u>Mr. Mom</u> |
| <u>The Mask of Zorro</u> | <u>Charade</u> |
| <u>The Magnificent Seven</u> | <u>Harvey</u> |
| <u>The Apple Dumpling Gang</u> | <u>The Sting</u> |
| <u>The Man Without a Face</u> | <u>The Shiek</u> |
| <u>Chariots of Fire</u> | <u>Real Genius</u> |
| <u>Life is Beautiful</u> | <u>Newsies</u> |
| <u>The Princess Bride</u> | <u>Maverick</u> |
| <u>The Russians are Coming!</u> | <u>The Russians are Coming!</u> |
| <u>Conspiracy Theory</u> | <u>Emma</u> |
| <u>Captain Newman, M.D.</u> | <u>Moonstruck</u> |
| <u>The Man Who Shot Liberty Valance</u> | <u>Ben-Hur</u> |
| <u>The Scarlet and the Black</u> | <u>Laura</u> |
| <u>An American in Paris</u> | <u>The Searchers</u> |
| <u>We're No Angels</u> | <u>Toy Story</u> |
| <u>Romancing the Stone</u> | <u>Equilibrium</u> |
| <u>Support Your Local Sheriff</u> | <u>Tombstone</u> |
| <u>Raiders of the Lost Ark</u> | <u>The Untouchables</u> |
| <u>The Newton Boys</u> | <u>Silverado</u> |
| <u>Enemy at the Gates</u> | <u>Shane</u> |

Rachel L. Kovacing 2006

@11:37pm

Tuesday, 1-17-06

This is quite possibly the grooviest book I've ever gotten from the library... and I get a LOT of books! So thank you to everyone who has made this project possible!

My name is Rachel Kovacic, by the way. I'm 25, I'm a writer with some artistic tendencies (I'll no doubt do some collages here before I relinquish this book in two weeks), and I've lived in Wisconsin for almost 3 years now.

I love lists AND I love books, especially books that are really well (and uniquely) written. So here are a whole bunch of my favorite quotations from books I've read in the past couple years. Alas, I can't cite page numbers for them, but I can give book title and author's name 's



"Welcome!" he said. "Welcome to a new year at Hogwarts! Before we begin our banquet, I would like to say a few words. And here they are: Nitwit! Blubber! Oddment! Tweak! Thank you!" - Albus Dumbledore in Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone by J.K. Rowling



I went out to the kitchen to make coffee - yards of coffee. Rich, strong, bitter, boiling hot, ruthless, depraved. The lifeblood of tired men. - Philip Marlowe in The Long Goodbye by Raymond Chandler

"I'm a novelist. My business is with souls and what goes on in them."

- Fitzstephan in The Dain Curse by Dashiell Hammett



The farmers and the fisherman represent the nobility of modern society; they share their crumbs with the rest of us, who run about with papers and screwdrivers, attempting to build a better world without a blueprint. — Fatu-Hiva by Thor Heyerdahl



"Sir," said Stephen, "I read novels with the utmost pertinacity. I look upon them -- I look upon good novels -- as a very valuable part of literature, conveying more exact and finely-distinguished knowledge of the human heart and mind than almost any other, with greater breadth and depth and fewer constraints."



— Dr. Stephen Mathwin in The Nutmeg of Consolation by Patrick O'Brian

The reason Americans spend so much time on the phone today is basic human craving for contact. The cell phone is a cure for loneliness. — Doing Our Own Thing by John McWhorter



It is the general pattern of Shakespeare's tragedies that when the hero gets what he wants, the result is devastating.

— Will in the World by Stephen Greenblatt



"Come, sir, is time really so precious? Mine isn't. If yours is, all the more tempting to steal a little." — Nero Wolfe in A Right to Die by Rex Stout





"The world is indeed full of peril, and in it there are many dark places; but still there is much that is fair, and though in all lands love is now mingled with grief, it grows perhaps the stronger."
- Galadriel in The Lord of the Rings: The Fellowship of the Ring by J.R.R. Tolkien



"The easiest thing in the world is to convince yourself that you're right."
- General Villiers in The Bourne Identity by Robert Ludlum



There is no better key to a man's character than his use of the written word. Read enough of any man's writing and you'll have his Number One secret.
- Mark McPherson in Laura by Vera Caspary

So as you can tell, I love books, I love movies, and I love lists! And doodling. And I love the idea of this kind of interactive library book! I wonder what you're thinking as you read this. Are you intrigued? Bored? Might you be someone I've met? A cashier at my grocery store? A waitress at one of my favorite restaurants? Do your kids walk past my house on their way to school? Hello, whoever you may be. If we ever meet, I hope we smile. And in case we don't, well, Merry Christmas! Happy New Year! Happy Birthday! Happy Hanukkah! Happy Thanksgiving! Gute Unterhaltung! - R L L ☺



AFRAID?



IN EACH OF US,
THERE'S A DREAMER
AND A REALIST.

Understand Why

DREAM WALLEY

With

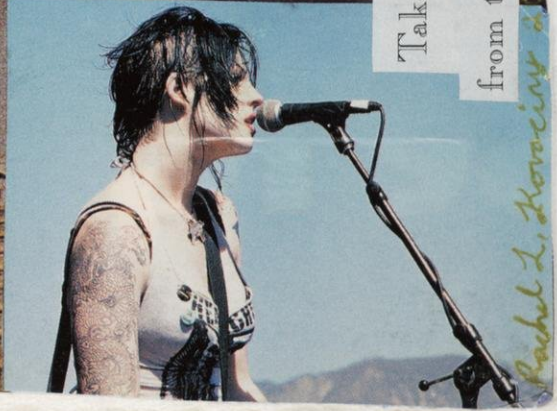
Matt
STETSON

And

Emily
HUNT



Anybody
Having Fun?



Take a break
from the routine.

Rachel L. Horvath '06

Thursday, 1-19-06

It's 3:24am. I'm watching The Hustler. You know, Paul Newman and pool tables. I saw it several years ago, but I'd never seen the sequel. As in, The Color of Money. But they were both in at the library a couple days ago, and I thought, "Aha! Double feature time!" I've got about 20 minutes left, and then I'm on to the sequel.

I did the collage on the preceding page during the first hour or so of The Hustler. I generally have a theme in mind when I do a collage, even if it doesn't wind up on the piece in actual words. This one was something along the lines of "If no one watches, did it really happen?" I was aiming for something a little more critical of voyeurism, or if not critical, at least something that drew attention to our society's fascination with watching and being watched. We love performers and we love to perform.


But when I'd finished the non-words part of this collage, I decided to go in a different direction. So I went more for the juxtaposition between who we are and who we want to be. And I suppose that works with the performer angle too - do we pretend to be someone we're not, depending on our audience?

Okay, enough deep thoughts for the moment. You're probably wondering why I'm up at 3am, right? Well, I'll tell you why:

I'm a vampire. Sorta is actually, I work 3rd shift, and it's my night off. I stay on vampire hours on my nights off too, 'cause my husband works 3rd shift too. So we just stay on our night schedule all the time. We wake up between 5 and 7pm, eat breakfast, go to work. Eat lunch sometime after midnight. Come home in the morning and eat supper. Go to sleep between 9 and 11am. See? It's just like if we worked first shift or something, only you reverse the AMs and PMs.

It's a nice, quiet life, being a vampire. Not much traffic on the roads, if you go to a 24-hour grocery store you have it to yourself, and you can take long walks without being bugged by the neighbors. Oh, if you need your car's oil changed you might have to stay awake a little longer than usual. Dentists and doctors like you, 'cause you'll take the 8am appointments no one else wants. Yup, we've been doing this for almost 3 years now, and I like it.

Course, after the first year or so, you start to look like a vampire, all pale from lack of sunlight. But hey, who wants skin cancer, right?

The Hustler is over. My word, Paul Newman is sexy! Yeah, I'm only 25 and I think he's hot. I'm weird like that though - I dig old movies. Heck, I like Rudolph Valentino !!! 

"Two ships that pass in the night should always buy each other
breakfast." - Sarah in The Hustler (Piper Laurie)

"For some players, luck itself is an art."

- Vince in The Color of Money (Tom Cruise)

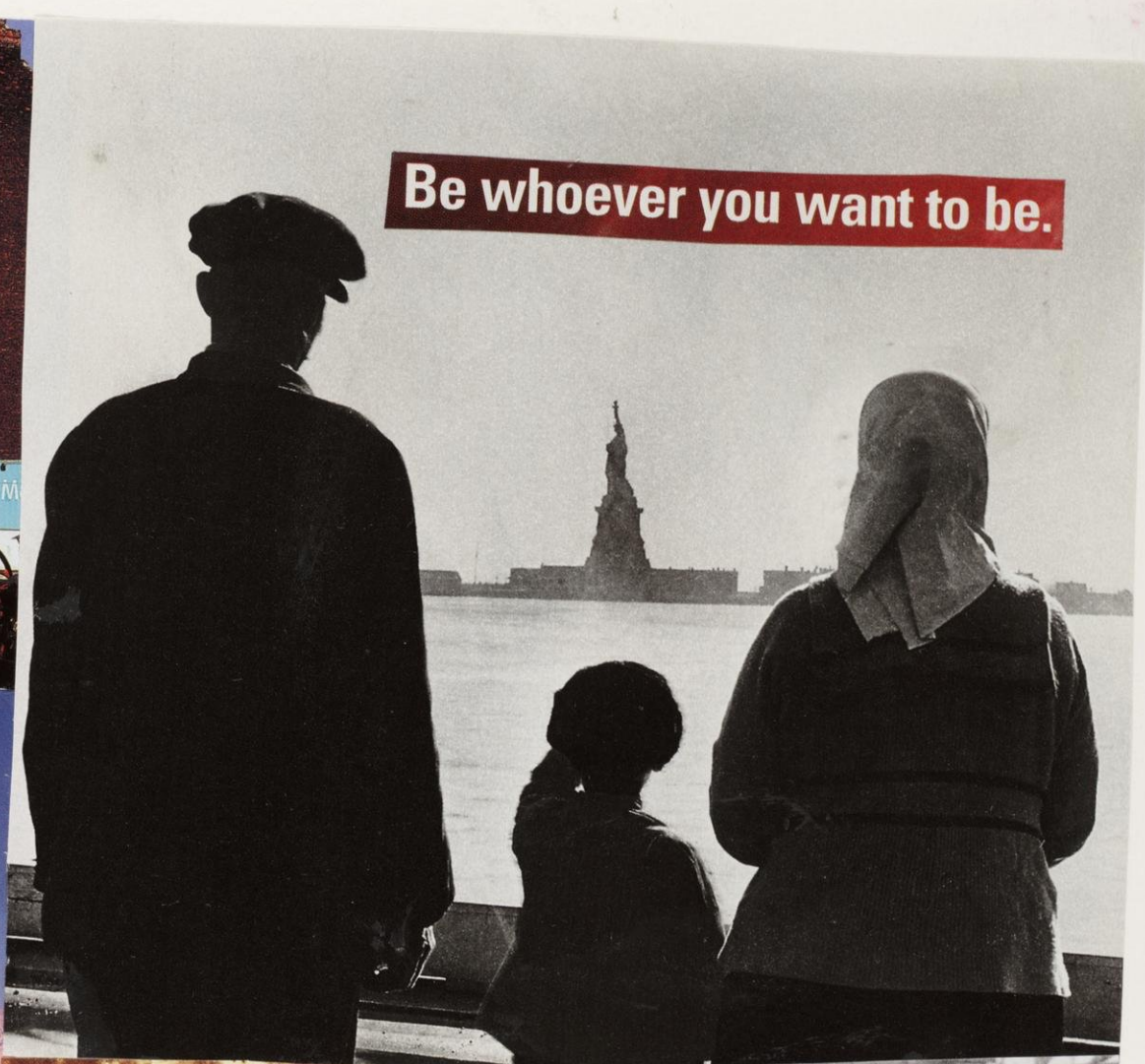
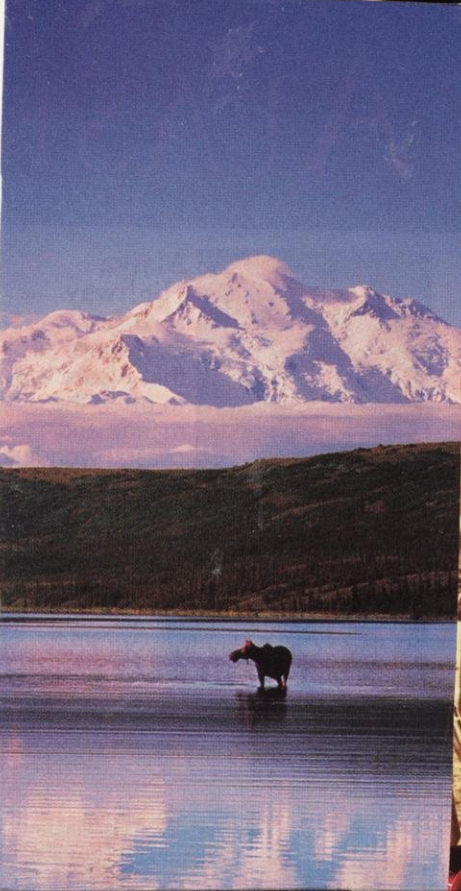
@ 7:01 pm

Thursday, 1-19-06

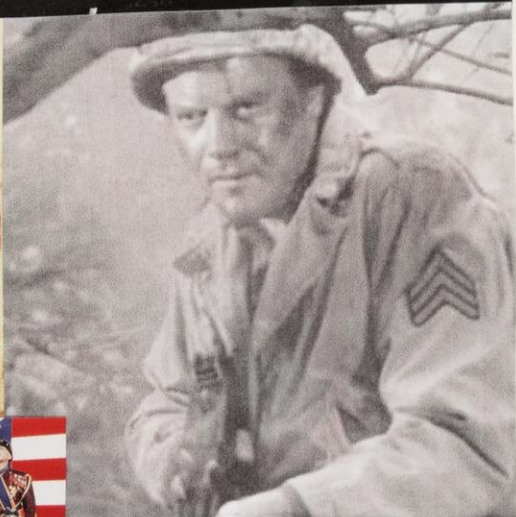
This might sound cheesy to you, but I love the United States of America. I do! Oh sure, we have our problems. Lots of them, I know that. But there's so much in America that's wonderful. So much beauty, in the land and in the people. So much joy and promise. Here, more than any other place on this planet, you really can be whoever and whatever you want to be. To me, that's the best thing we have in America: potential. Whether or not a person lives up to their potential is largely up to them. Yeah, if they have or don't have money, that can make a difference. So can race and sex and intelligence. But they don't have to limit you.

I mean, I love living here! Here you can worship God if you want to. You can not worship God if you'd rather. You can read whatever newspaper you choose. If you want to move to a different city or state, go right ahead. You want to go to Florida on vacation? Off you go!

So I did this collage to celebrate our country and some of the things that make it great. These are all pictures I had on hand, loose things I'd cut out maybe even years ago for lots of different projects. They didn't quite work for those other pieces, I guess, so I just kept them around like I do with lots of loose stuff, just in case they'll come in handy some other time. And they did! Got to love that freedom to be a pack rat! 😊



Be whoever you want to be.



The American Spirit




Rachel L. Hominy 2006

@ 7:32am

Tuesday, 1-24-06

I've had this book for a week now. I honestly can't think of anything else to put in here, except a farewell message. It was lots of fun doing the collages, and I kind of wish I could find out if anyone who gets this book after me ~~also~~ will like what I've created. I'm taking this back to the library later today, even though it's not due for another week. I think it's on hold for someone else, and I feel really guilty just having it sit on my coffee table when there are other people who ~~can~~ could be enjoying it. At the same time, I'm reluctant to relinquish it, because I keep hoping I'll have something else to add, some other bit of beauty or wisdom or interest to add. Oh well - I suppose I could always try to check this out again in a few months, just to see what other people have added. And if I have anything else to add.

My husband should be almost done with his shower, and then we can have supper. I guess I'll end on that note. I hope you've enjoyed my ramblings, my lists, and my collages. Have fun adding your own thoughts and ideas!

- Rachel Kovacic 

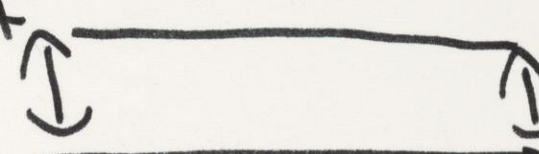
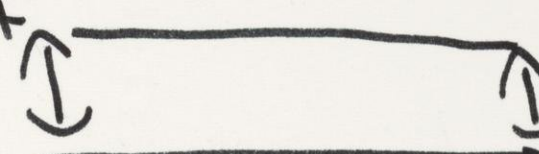
Umm...

Monday 2-27-06

hi...

I guess...

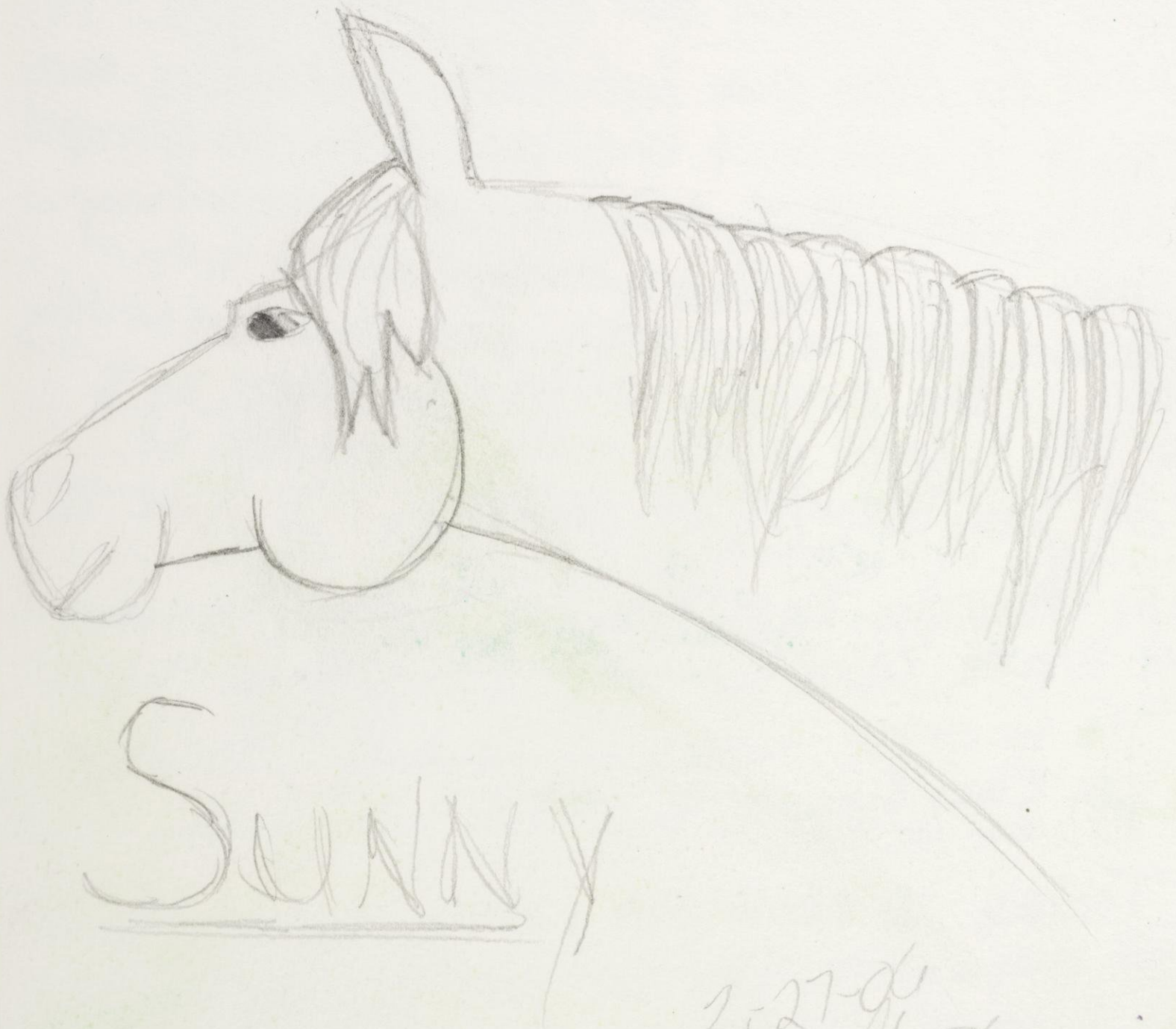
ummm... I don't really know what to say. My Name is Sam and I think that horses are going to rule the world by like 2100 but thats just me. I love horses + I just got this book I'm so pumped. I really am not good a drawing or writing so. Please bear with me. I thought about what pen to use but I'm not really good at ~~drawing~~ writing in pen so the p marker was in my drawer so I just liked used it. I'm really weird ~~so~~ so...

oh just thought of something I like to know how the barn cats can balance on this ledge thats about  this thick so its beorned  me. Maybe you can figure it out.

Today I went out riding (horses). Danni on of my viding friends love her. Her horse Phil was all tached up and sunny another horse pulled off his bridle it was really funny maybe sunny was just trying to lend a helping hand to phil. ~~Both~~ any ways it was really funny. Isn't it amazing that two horse lovers get this look right after each

lost the cap of my marker must go and
find it dun dun dun!!!

like I said I'm weird but I found
it none the less.



SUNNY

2-27-01
dun Chestnut

Hoped you like sonny hard I know
but cute none the less.

Sonny

- Dunn in color but more golden
- misgivous

...

Now I'm starting to write this book but its not
that good but all put it in here anyways please Don't steal

The hooded

I've Decided not to put my story cause
it sucks but what can we say...

I've been thinking you know how some people
are really good at something well... How do you
know when you have found it???

Hoped you liked Sonny

See Reshoused

227-28-06

Here comes the end of my
time but I would like to
share with you some of my
own "quotes" so to say

We are put on earth for a
reason... are you fulfilling YOURS?

~ Sam Christianson ~
2006

What is done is done and cannot
be undone but the undone can
be done better than the done

~ Sam Christianson ~
2005

- please Don't steal -

With all of earth's creatures
living on earth. We must learn now
more than ever to share

~ Sam Christianson ~
present

Doing The right thing does
not always benefit you but it will
catch up with you when you need it
most

~ Sam Christianson ~
2006

Doing the right thing will almost
always lead you from the beaten
track

~ Sam Christianson ~
2006

Here ends my tail in book →



Sam Christianson please take
these all to heart

want to know some
more thing about me
here you do:

I have :- Brown hair
Hazel eyes

I want to here from you
about what you
think about me

When words are infused
with the human voice,
they come ALIVE.

~ Maya Angelou

Winning after all is easy. It's
losing that requires courage.

~ Floyd Patterson

Draw your chair up close to
the edge of the precipice
and I'll tell you a story.

~ F. Scott Fitzgerald

THE
CLOCK

The mechanical clock has been
the most important invention
since the beginning of
civilization. It has been used
for many purposes. It has been
used to measure time. It has
been used to tell the time. It
has been used to keep the
time. It has been used to
measure the length of the
day. It has been used to
measure the length of the
year. It has been used to
measure the length of the
century. It has been used to
measure the length of the
millennium. It has been used
to measure the length of the
universe. It has been used
to measure the length of the
eternity. It has been used
to measure the length of the
infinity. It has been used
to measure the length of the
nothingness. It has been used
to measure the length of the
everything.



THE
CLOCK

4/16/06 2²⁰ pm

Dear Diary - wait - um... My name is Megan Foster. I currently live in Appleton, though I mostly grew up in Portage. I graduated in 1999, began college at Marquette, + graduated from UW-Oshkosh in 2005. I'm a good democrat + Catholic currently spending my Easter Sunday w/ family. Here's a list of books everyone should read:

The Iliad by Homer

The Bell Jar by Sylvia Plath

Little Women by Louisa May Alcott

Goodnight Moon by Margaret Wise Brown

The Giver by Lois Lowry

Atlas Shrugged by Ayn Rand

I was an English major in college...

What else: you always turn into your mother, speed limits are optional, tapered pants should be outlawed, smoking banned, kaulauna smells bad, + Elvis is still king. Oh yeah - everyone should visit Memphis + a foreign country.

"There is nothing wrong with America that cannot be fixed by what is right with America."

-Bill Clinton

Megan Foster



Salvatore



*Draw your chair up close
to the edge of the
precipice and I'll tell
you a story.*





✓
"Scenes from a Mall"
www.marinatingthemind.com

When you look at your life,
the greatest happinesses are
family happinesses.



Our chores always awaited us
when we came home from school.



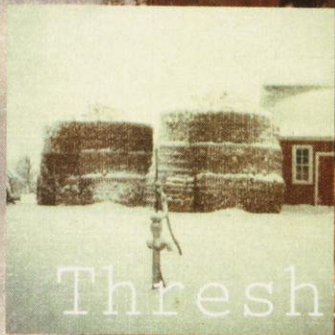
My first date with Justin
was a fish fry and dance. I dated a
few other fellows but none
were up to my expectations as Justin
though it took me a while to
decide to set a date to get married;
I was only nineteen!
June 24th 1952 we were married - a really
hot windy summer day. After the reception
we left for the farm.

Photographs from Justin Carter in the 1970s, Memories from Justin of the 1940s and Marilyn (Bumhower) Carter of the 1950s.

These photographs were taken in the 1970s by Justin Carter,
a Wisconsin dairy farmer (1927-1996). The typed texts ^(most) are
from his memoirs, written in 1995. This is my oldest sister,
Peggy when she was about 15; she's 51 now. My Mom is in
the lower photo - the text next to her was written by her
about Dad (Justin).

We must give more in order to get more.
It is the
generous
giving of ourselves that
produces the
generous

harvest



Threshing was lots of fun.
Hard work but there were always lots of men
around and that made for a good time.

I started young by driving the team up and down the rows of bundles while Dad loaded. We always started around eight in the morning or as soon as the dew was off.
I started hauling bundles when I was 12 years old. A lot of the young men were gone into the service of World War Two.
Lunch was served usually in a bushel apple basket at 9:30 in the morning, dinner at noon and lunch again at 3 PM.

The meals were fantastic.

At noon we unhitched our horses from the bundle racks, took them to the tank to drink water, and then tied them to the back of the rack to eat while we went to dinner.
A fast rinse in the stock tank took off most of the dirt but there was always a couple of pails of water that had been set out early in the morning to warm and we used it and a wash basin to finish up with. Then to the table where we did our best work.
We worked really hard and it showed when we ate.



Photographs from Justin Ortner in the 1970s. Memories from Justin of the 1940s. "We must give more" quotation from unknown author.

My brothers continue to farm the acres I grew upon. That's
Dad, sitting on the windrow machine. He was a teen; he now
has three grown sons who continue to work on the dairy
farm. I designed these as a remembrance of my father.

Lorraine Ortner-Blake
June 2006



My right ear may never tolerate the cabin pressure of an airplane, or the depths of a swimming pool again, but I'm alright. A virus that blew a gale in my left ear for three days has taught me gratitude. I've found gratitude simply for a quiet left ear - and new acceptance for my perforated right one.

This isn't the first time in my life that my ears taught me something.

By seventh grade my childhood ear infections were part of my identity. Lorie, with her double-scarf in the barn. Lorie, with a tie-on stocking cap for school; Lorie, charging hatlessly across the snow, not able to catch the 12-year-old brute who stole my cap. So, I

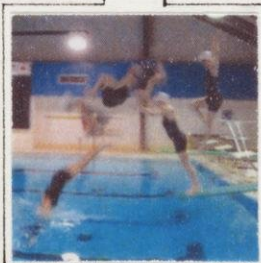
Lead by the

stayed in at recess with the art teacher. And I became one.

The teaching lasted a few years, but I've kept the art-making. It's my living and my pleasure. My passion came later.

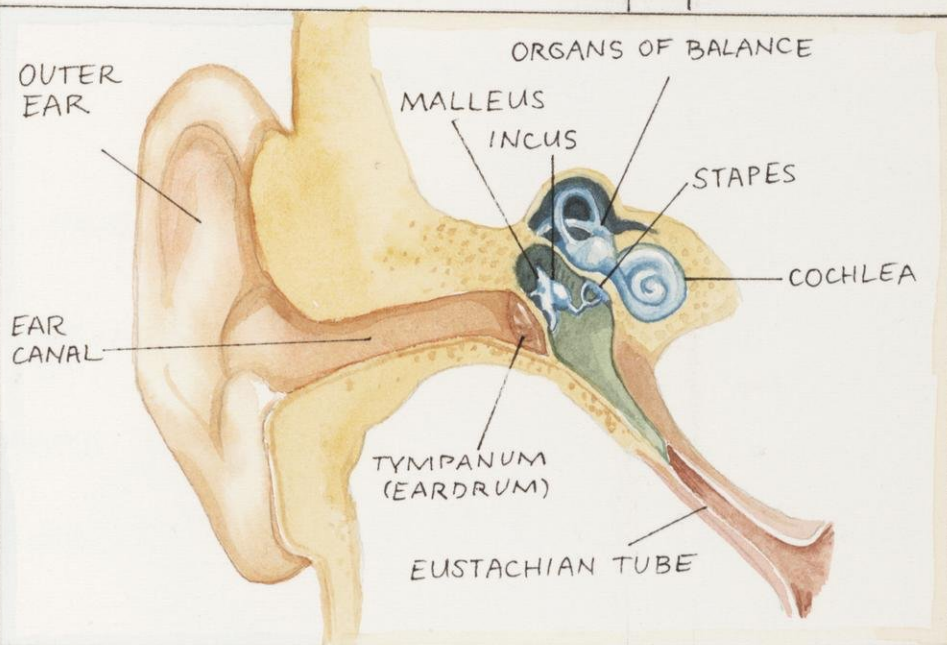
Never an athlete, I was caught off guard by the joy and rejuvenation that water gave me. A beginners' swim class started a second life. A world I'd never been a part of: divers, triathletes, water lovers

wearing t-shirts saying "real athletes don't play games, they swim." I was a believer.





sideways—slap, on the right ear—perfed the eardrum. The doctor says “you got what you got.” He means that a four-month-old injury that should have healed three months ago is not likely to heal at all. “Keep it dry.”



He has no hope. I keep mine quietly sedated.

I found a career the first time my ears couldn't take it. I'm expecting

five, ten, twelve hours a week in the water, (addicted to chlorine), developing abs (oh-my-god) and shoulders. A wardrobe of swimsuits (never owned a real one until I was 42). Then a single dive—a one-and-a-half front flip in tuck—slipped the grip, landed

great things this time around, too. You can't give up a passion and survive without finding a greater passion. Even the dead-ends add something. So I'm watching, wondering. I know there'll be another high (a dry one, yes) and I'm waiting to be led.



The Piano

The piano, kissed by hands not sure nor strong,
Shines dimly in the rose-grey evening air,
The while a well-remembered charming song,
Whose wavering wings its half-heard
whispers bear,
With fearful-seeming pauses here and there,
Steals round the chamber that was
Hers so long.

excerpt of a
poem by
Paul Verlaine



Pianos



Bring the Music Home



New

Shining



Sparkling

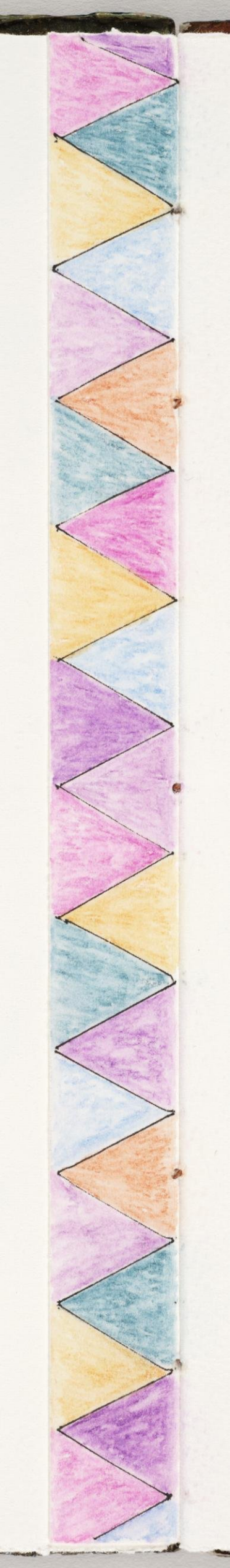
Joyous



pianos

Pianos

pianos



...whatever is true, whatever is noble,
whatever is right, whatever is pure,
whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable
if anything is excellent or praiseworthy
think about such things.
Philippians 4:8



Bible

Quilts From The Quiltmakers Gift

Simple Blessings

The Dream Quilt

Beautiful Threads

What I Learned From God While Quilting

jk
7/19/06

Wisconsin along with, day by day life, really is unique.

Perhaps growing and living in other environments, might find our attachments trivial or unreal. (Example) A few years back I came across some postcards written in Illinois about 1950 era ~ Sent back to Chicago, talking about spending times in 'the sticks'. The perspective connections seemed so remote from those who lived here. The 60 Book project lets us all, anyone, make a mark. A cliff face on the wagon-trail past Chimney Rock Nebraska, holds scratched records and names until erosion will erase them. Quality French Art rag papers, plus the wonderful submissions in this particular book requires some thought in attempt to contribute. Hopefully my contribution is acceptable.



START

Ancestors settled property was 1857. Grandmothers dug a browned was, with great great uncle money was his

within a mile of Wiota and its fort. Earliest records of I'm half Norwegian (51%) and half German with both immigrants. During a drought about 15 years ago I grass area in the Wiota Church graveyard. There I great? great Grandmothers Broken stone. A great, walked across Panama to the California Gold Rush. His made by buying and selling mining claims. In a photo Lapel supported a nice sized nugget.

My Great Without a played on the the Poplar Grove 9. he would suspend himself the National Anthem.

Grandfather played professional ball constricting glove. traveling ball team Wearing a stared from



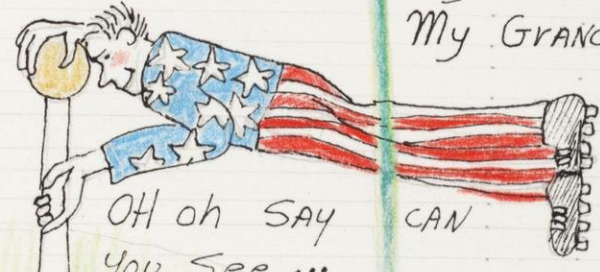
BIG HANDS MANY STARS

Grandfather Known as shirt with striped pants the top of a flagpole for



← Nugget

My oldest Uncle, Harold, said 'A lot came to see him.' My Grandmother was their first beauty Queen in LAKE CITY, MINNESOTA. She ~~ONE~~ ^{WON} A ride in a biplane that pulled some guy along the surface while he had boards strapped to his feet. I think that was about 1912? The pilot had to hold the speed and could only go in a straight line.




Oh oh SAY CAN you See ...

My father was the sole survivor of a unit in the first assault of North Africa. Under the cover of dark, they landed and rolled wire inland ahead of the first Marine attack. Dad completed 8 years of regular schooling. At Age 14 he

* Note. they all died the night of the assault



hired out as a farm hand. He had terrible teeth. Just before the assault, a dentist put him on a dental hold for two days. He had a basic training Photo Album where Dad was the only one alive. Dad never caught up with his unit. Within 59 years of my life, I've experienced many fascinating times. A brother with two grown boys continue my fathers legacy. Dad died 3 years ago. 6 years ago the neighbor was pinned under his lawn tractor. Dad heard a faint cry for help through the woods. He had turned off his shop tools and just stepped outside. He walked over to investigate. There he found the tractor tipped over with Deans midsection pinned and compressed to about 6 inches. The doctor said he would have died.


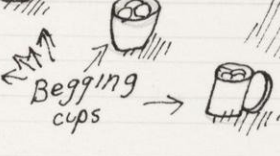
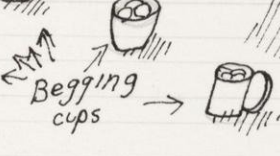
So my father, with an aneurysm the size of a golf ball, carried a floor jack around the side of a hill and saved that young mans life. Mom just told me they had their second child. Dean was one of dads pallbearers.

I was married for ten years. The day after graduating from Indiana University, I was married. We never had children. I've saved 2 lives from drowning. One has grown up and has children. The other, a boy from Canada, was pulled out of a hotel swimming pool. It was next to the Art Institute in Minneapolis. I never told them my name. There were about 14 of us that were full summer scholarship winners at the Institute of Art. You would not believe the four course fancy meal we were served, and nobody knew why. One of the waiters said something about a child being saved in a pool. ~ My draft board in Red Wing, Minnesota, had me appear on appeal of my notice. They asked me if I thought I served my country better as an Art Student or as a service man fighting for my country! In private, I ^{I was told} would not be drafted if I got married. (Any volunteers? this time, next week!). A close friend of mine died of wounds as a Marine. I joined the Air Force. Under top secret clearance as a Viet Nam reconnaissance artist my  military highlights were a briefing for President Theiu and one for President Nixon. In Viet Nam, while teaching at an Army hobby shop, a German etching press was procured from Long Binh. Five more were buried in a disposal trench. Nobody knew what they were, or cared. Mine is still at my studio in DeForest WI.

on arriving in Vietnam:

two of us the same rank, filled the same slot. We set up a system where, he would work 2 weeks, then I would do two weeks. The job only needed some photo overlay masters to be made, and then used over and over again. With that, the work each ~~each~~ day was done in 30 minutes. For 12 years the work was done the long way. So I traveled on foot or by vietnamese pedal bicycle, doing: Pen and Ink drawings, watercolors, lino-cuts, a woodcut and a couple of etchings. The first week 'in-country' I was treated to a night on the town by a few of the guys. A certain amount of money was exchanged for down town and didn't have to spend a piaster, all night. At Ton-Son-Nuht there were about 6 lepers bedding down, near the main gate. There was a curfew and they were safe there. ~~They were~~ They were talking and laughing so I reached into my pocket and gave them all my money. I was told it was enough to buy them food for a year. The man in the center reached out with only two bandaged stubs for a hand. He looked into my eyes. He had no nose or lips. You should have heard the noise as I walked away and the money was unrolled.

One night a Viet Cong (the enemy) taxi driver  with a degree, in economics from U.S.C. took me for a free ride in Saigon and told me my own story. The lepers were street people. A lot of the people knew about me because of that one night. It was not unusual to attract a crowd while sketching. One day while doing a street scene on Tudu, I heard teeth clicking behind me. I was sitting on a curb. Behind me, sitting in a semi-circle were all lepers. Between me and the lepers, sitting on the side-walk was a plate of sugar cookies with a French bottle of orange drink. They all pointed to a shopkeeper who was waving. He had on a bloody butcher apron and his hands were red. Through simple  gestures, he let me know that he had placed the food there, and it was clean!?!"

50, →  → I ate a cookie and tried to pass the plate around. Nope! They sat and watched me  eat the whole works. There was nothing I could do but show each one individually, my  drawing. When the drawing was completed and the plates returned--- we had a head-nodding bow-around. Oh! the store keeper saw the drawing also.

There was a Vietnamese lieutenant and his extended family that lived in a pole house on the Saigon river, south of Cholon. I stayed with them when it was possible. Think was sent to Ho Chi Minh prison after the fall of Saigon.

Relatives brought greens to the prison to supplement his nutrition.

Through connections with George Archibald and the Crane Foundation, I met The Vietnamese liason at Baraboo. I gave her my friends address. His sister still lived there. My address was forwarded to his re-education camp. Dec. of 1994 I recieved his letter. The letter was on tracing paper and had been opened and heavily reglued. July, 1995 I met him when he arrived in Chicago. Think, his wife and daughter were released. For ⁶ months I sent letters, lots of letters to Vietnam. The VietNAMEASE wanted to establish trade relations and deduced my friend must be important. They stayed in Chicago and now live in Houston after one winter.

One Sunday, I think it was 1990. I was an assistant lay minister at Norway Grove Lutheran Church. A visitor, a nurse from Madison, was going to 'set me up' ^{AN EXPRESSION} for a blind date cup of coffee something. In our conversation, she found out I was a Viet Nam veteran. ... there was silence... "Baby killer!" I couldn't believe what I heard. I tried talking to her. The longest sentence I got from her was... "You were a baby-killer!" We never talked again. To this I must say; I am honored to march with the Viet Nam Vets of Wisconsin, chapter 5 and am a charter member. This is just a true story nothing more or less. From Nature I choose a Compass flower as a back drop. Its blossoms turn and follow the sun. When cut, they soon wilt. Perhaps, if just in its day to day cycle there is a comparison to life and people. Its hard not to judge others actions.

Perhaps we should just follow the Son.

S. Hovel
Steven Hovel

THINGS I LIKE:

(anyway, it's an interesting compare/contrast)

▶ Taylor Elyse Foster's pages in this 60 book.

~~my pages are the pages, but they are not the pages~~
which I am merely emulating, in life
(my pages should have followed Taylor's but there wasn't room)

-naps-

Crayolas

▶ Sharpies

dancing in the living room

-my Hello Kitty friends file

-the sky

▶ ROCKS

▶ SEASONS

→ reading books to children:

(Jamie, Jamie & Katie, Katie & Thomas & Anna,
Peter & Eliza, Flannery & Atlas)

movies: Ocean's 11
Italian Job, Muppet
movie, Princess
Bride, I ♥ Huckabees,
Thomas Crown Affair,

George & Martha

IF

whisper from the woods

cat balloon

Eloise

▶ lipstick

LISTS!
(me too)

▶ MAPS

unstrung heroes,
house of flying
daggers, next stop
wonderland

-COLOR

-clouds

my family.

Yes! The Time Traveler's Wife!

also Joanne Harris, short stories by Gabriel
Garcia Marquez, Arturo Perez Reverte, Ruth Reichl

Word Freak • One True Thing • A Trip to the Stars

Tales of Protection, Erik Fosnes Hansen

BRIAN ANDREAS

-sudoku, cross words

▶ yoga

flannel pjs

▶ ballroom dancing, esp. salsa, swing, cha cha

memories of Katie & Jamie jumping up + down at the door when I arrived

- Purple - **BLUE** -

Netflix

• QUIET TIME •

♥♥ VIGGO MORTENSEN ♥♥

Food: dinner parties, dining out
cheese! chocolate!

decorating my apartment

paper
blue glass

COLLECTIONS: keeping a list of others'

sleeping in on
rainy mornings

but also expanding my own:
shoes, art supplies, art work,
paint color fans

- letters -

red shoes

- my job -

• suitcases •

FAIRIES

La Vie Parisienne

*music: depeche mode, scissor sisters, madonna,
michael bublé, dean martin, madeline peyroux,
donavan frankenreiter, they might be giants, electronic

S o u n d t r a c k s

Artist & Display
Whoops, in the old days
Archiver's
FLAX
Pick More Daisies
Paper Source
Anthropologie

dressing up

LITTLE LUXURIES
and all the friends I've made there:

Holly, Jen, Jen, Kelly, Amy, Amy, Ann, Risa
Maggie, Laura, Pamela & more

the beach

the way children are so exuberant +

Valley Ridge Art Studio
this project

traveling: JAPAN, Italy, France, Wisconsin
Greece, California, Oregon, NY, MA, Minnesota

creating: art journal entries, quilts, jewelry
photographs, polaroid transfers, little mica houses,
wax collages, knit scarves, books

FLOWERS: tulips, gladiolas, pansies, hydrangeas,
hyacinths, lilacs, lily of the valley

Laura Tompkins 10/06



← Clay pots in
Pompeii, Italy

* Things I like: *

• Traveling - especially to: Italy, Prague, Sicily, the Everglades, Memphis, Germany, and anywhere I haven't been

* BOOKS:

- The Time Traveler's Wife, Audrey Niffenegger
- Anything by Tom Robbins
- The Poisonwood Bible, Barbara Kingsolver
- The Unbearable Lightness of Being, Milan Kundera
- Possession, A.S. Byatt

Ernest Hemingway, **Allen Ginsberg** - **Jack Kerouac**,
Audre Lordé, Kurt Vonnegut, Sylvia Plath, Edna St Vincent Millay

- The Heart is a Lonely Hunter, Carson McCullers
- A Heartbreaking Work of Staggering Genius, Dave Eggers

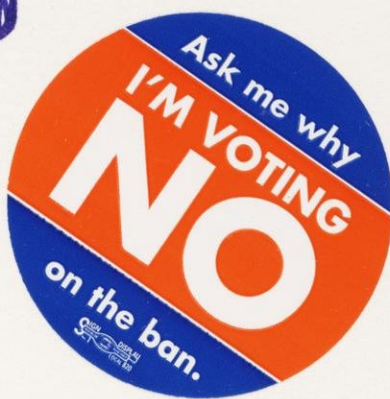
- East of Eden : The Grapes of Wrath : John Steinbeck

▶ **Music** ▶ Ani DiFranco · Radiohead · Bright Eyes · The Pixies · Siquor Ros.
 The Violent Femmes · David Bowie · The Decemberists · Bruce!
 REM · Tom Petty · Beck · Fiona Apple

◦ **Cooking & Eating!!**

Lists

Politics



← Please don't write
 discrimination into our State
 Constitution Nov 7, 2006!

Libraries

Union Terrace in Summer
 Madison · Summerfest
 The Come Back In
 Gilmore Girls · Pabst Blue Ribbon
 Peace · Kickball
 Trees · Biking
 Collecting Vintage Hats, Jewelry,
 Campaign Buttons
 Paul Newman - and his salad dressing!

Heroes & Heroines

Gloria Steinem
 Sen. Paul Wellstone
 Jane Goodall
 Allen Ginsberg
 My Mom
 Russ Feingold

Live well · be happy · travel often · stand up for
 your beliefs

Taylor Elyse
 Foster,
 2 October 2006

All the people here and abroad non-
 violently fighting for justice, equality,
 and basic rights like clean, affordable
 drinking water, who have given their
 lives for the betterment of human condition
 and civil rights.



TWENTY-SIXTH

~~BOOK~~ POEM for Alison
by Jim Danky

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

AND ZINES.

Colophon

*A bone folder is an essential tool for book makers.
It creases paper to a nice, crisp fold.*

Originating in Madison, Wisconsin, the Bone Folders' Guild is a group of people who share a love for the book as art. The Bone Folders' Guild was founded in February 2001 by a group of artists who desired to meet like-minded book artists to learn, support, and encourage each other artistically. We share a passion for creating books as a form of artistic expression.

Members of the Bone Folders' Guild who created
the Sixty Books include:

**Suzanne Berland, Susie Carlson, Carol Chase Bjerke,
Nan Killoran, Laura Komai, Kathy Malkasian,
Nancy Schoenherr, Tricia Schriefer, Karen Timm,
Alexis Turner, Marilyn Wedberg,
Carey Weiler, Kristin Yates.**

The text block paper used in all books is Arches Cover White, 270 gsm., 35.25" x 24.75" 100% cotton, acid free paper. Cover paper, cloth and other original embellishments were chosen by the book artists.

The Bone Folders Guild would like to thank Alison Jones Chaim for her thoughtful guidance through this process. Huge thanks to the South Central Library System for their cooperation with this project. Also, we send a gracious thank you to Madison CitiARTS for its financial support.

Katherine Eigen Malkasian - 2005 - For the 60 Journals Project

