



LIBRARIES

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Adams County Library. 2005

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

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MADISON PUBLIC LIBRARY

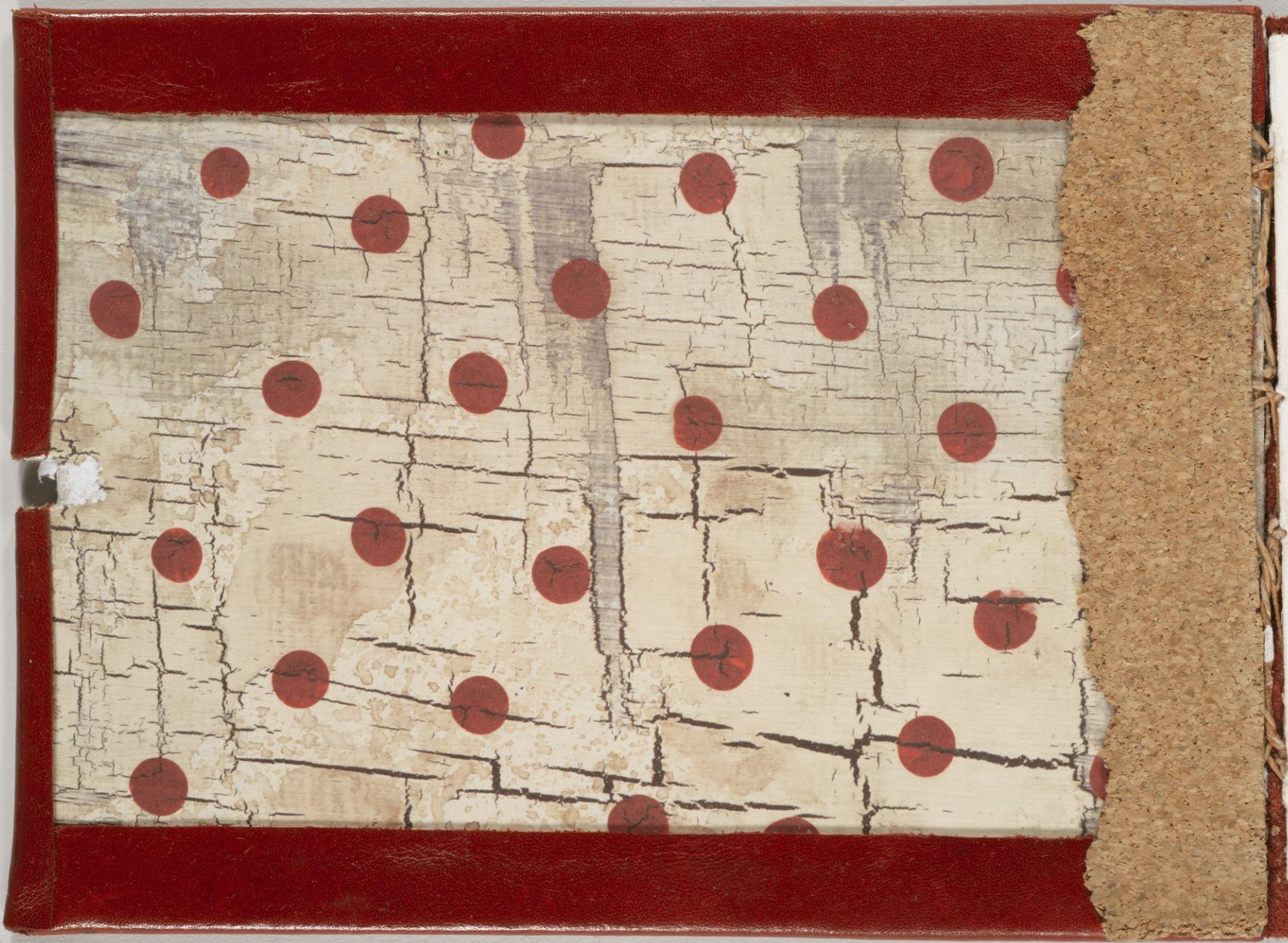


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702.81
S199s
bk.25

Adams Co Library
569 Cedar Street
Adams WI 53910

Book circulates with
1 Janway bag!



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/

Adams Co Library
569 Cedar Street
Adams WI 53910

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!

Poem for Alison
By
Jim Danky
(calligraphy by Katy Sturino)

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

BOOKS

AND ZINES

NOV. 12, 2005

NOV. 23, 2005

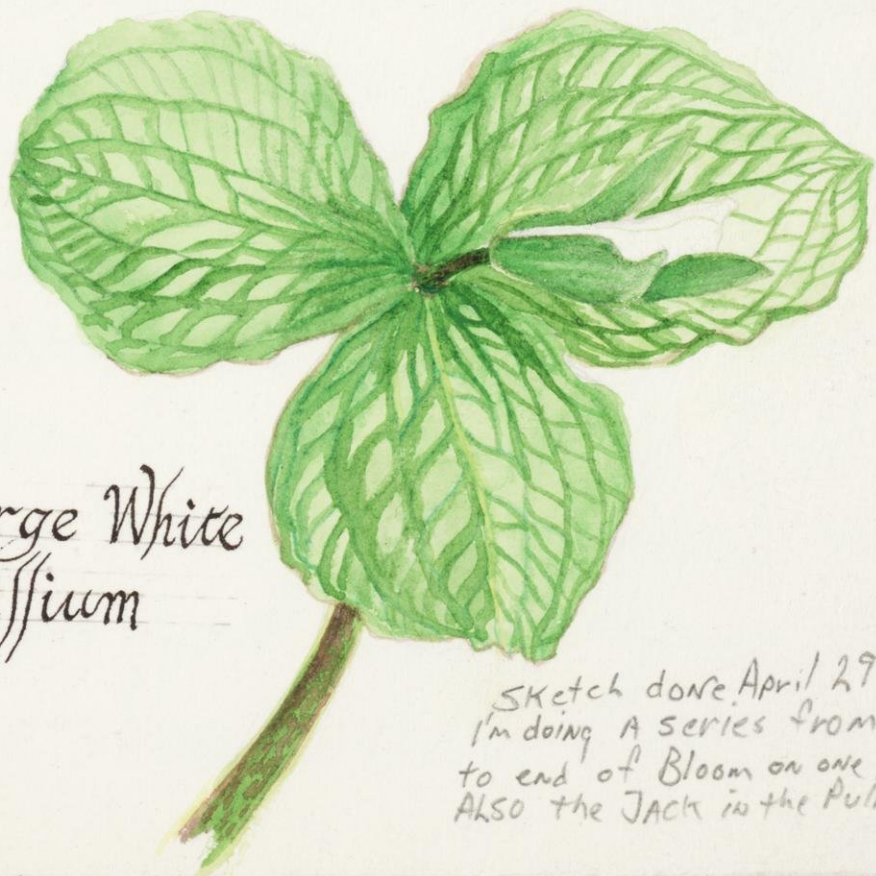
I have many thoughts that I can enter in this book. Too many to count. I am a junior currently at Stoughton High School in Stoughton, WI. I am 16 years old. I was born on July 28th. I have 2 older brothers, and 1 younger sister. I love to read. I like expanding my DVD collection. It is the day before Thanksgiving. Good Day! No school! We have a 5-day weekend. I happen to enjoy school, slightly. Maybe a little more than others. I have no idea how many people are going to read this, but I hope it finds you, happy, or at least healthy. Happy Holidays! Can't wait until 2006!



Meghan*



Spring 06



Large White
Trillium

Sketch done April 29th.
I'm doing a series from start
to end of Bloom on one piece
ALSO the JACK in the Pulpit and others.

Check out www.WildApple.com
of Woodstock, Vermont by late
Summer 06. I just signed a
4 year Exclusive Int. contract.
Proud? eh! its all relative
I'm 58 and finally selling out
to crass Commercialism! Ha!
HAPPY Yes! "Spring Hopes
Eternal." Bob Eucher

S. Hovel

My name is Ryan, and I'm not lying. I'll kick
your butt all the way to mount Zion. Go kiss
a cow and eat a pickle herring. My name is
Alex and I wear spandex and I have a
phalax. I love Botax and spin in a vortex.

Yeah. Jeremiah was a bullfrog. Yes,
he was, but now he's a camel. A bald
camel. Believe it or not. I am telling
you this is true so I'll sue you and
say boo to you too and UZ. Yoo hoo. Turn
it around Ryan. Save over what?
or that one. Get this party started.

Once there
 was a boy
 who had a toy
 and loved soy.
 A boy he said
 in his head
 while lying in bed
 with his eyes red.
 In his pencil was lead
 and he was fed
 up with head-
 cheese.

D. emski



A whole
 D.E.


Denise

once there
 was a girl
 who needed
 to hurt.

Her
 head
 was
 a pear!

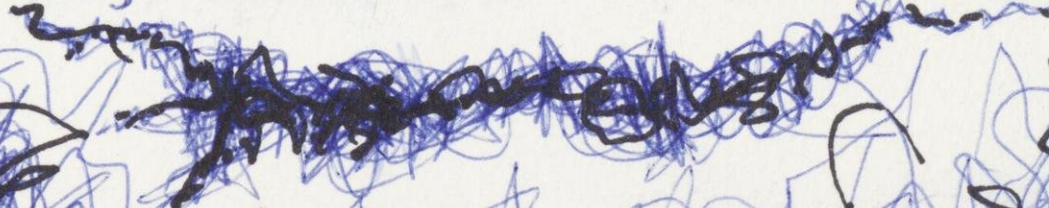


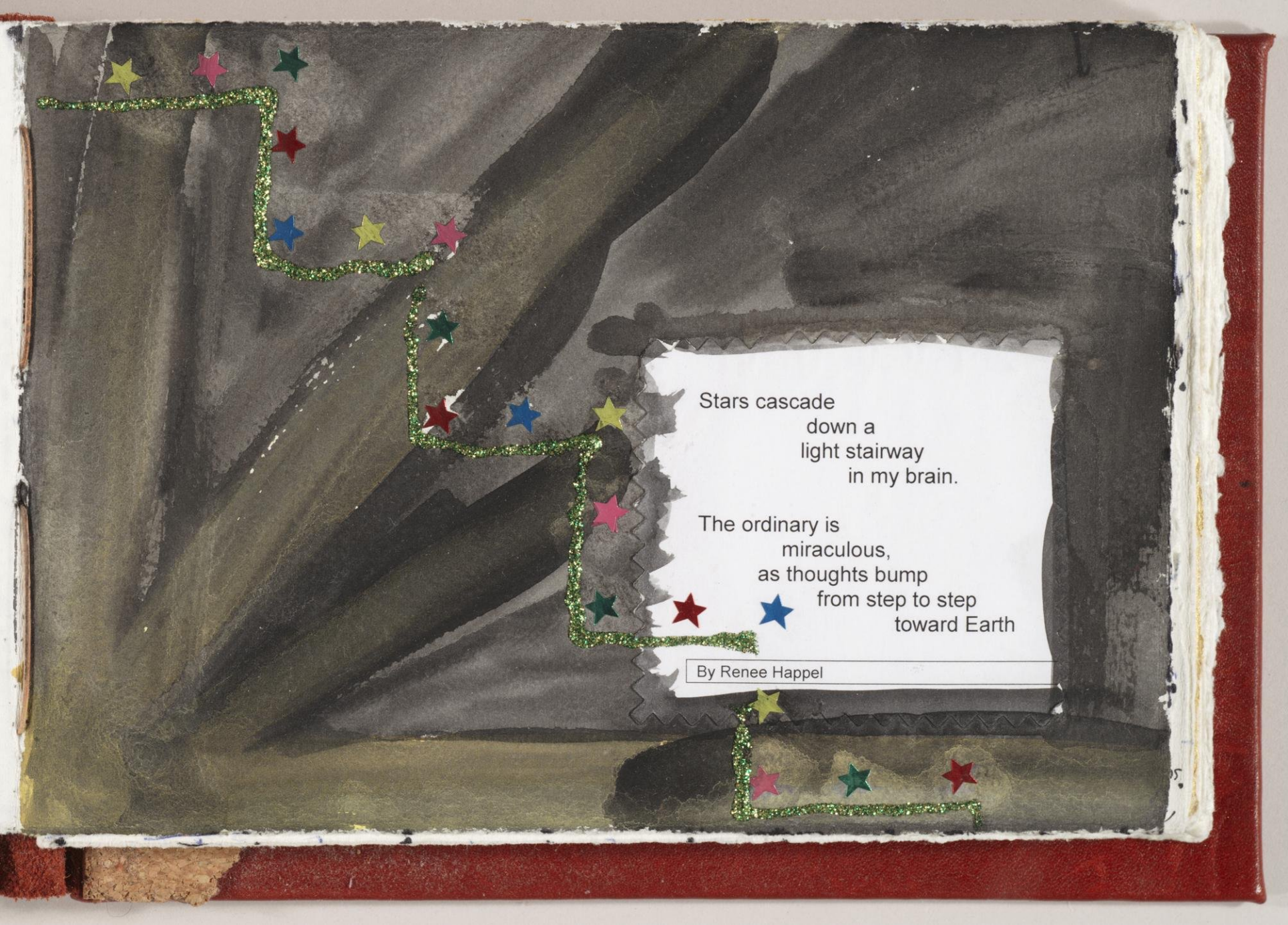
D.E.
 m.s.
 K.I.



~~www~~
myspace.com/panicbox

"Hug me freind, for we have triumph over the machine"

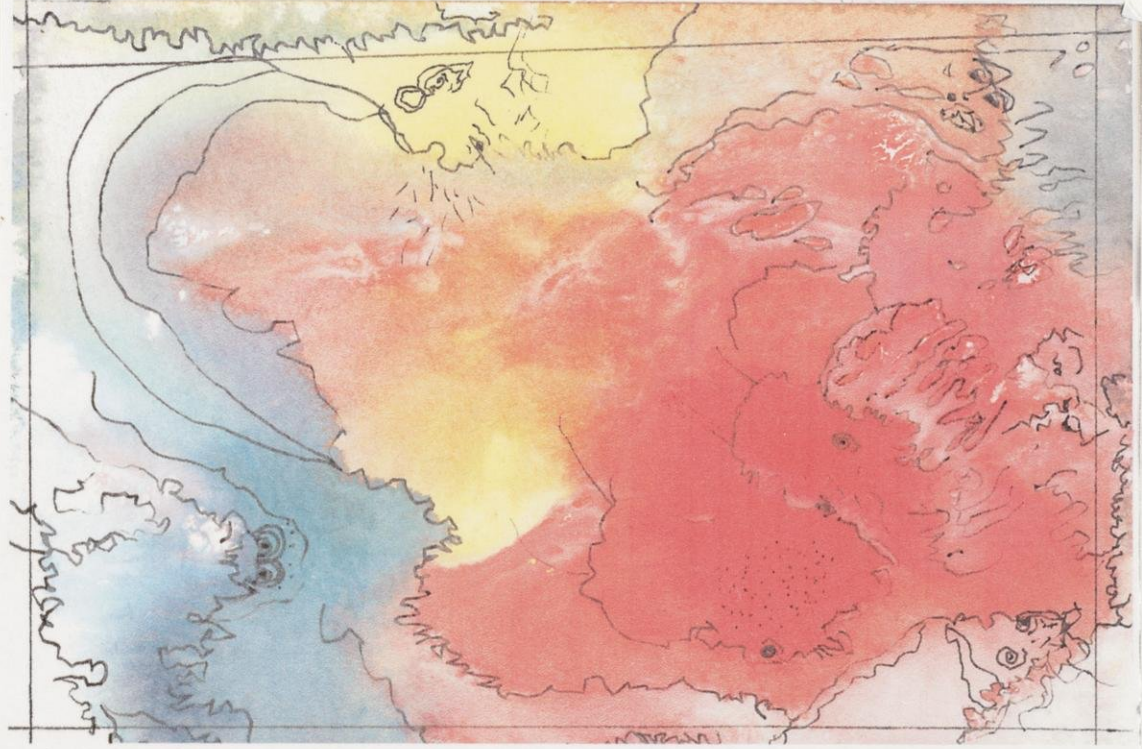




Stars cascade
down a
light stairway
in my brain.

The ordinary is
miraculous,
as thoughts bump
from step to step
toward Earth

By Renee Happel



Mr Stahl Grayson

"Do you see what I hear?"

5.5.06


Shower of Tulips

This morning I stood in a shower of tulip flowers: purples, roses, yellows, oranges tumbling down through me with their tender petals open. I opened to receive them and then I thought of you,

Do you remember that first night that we slipped away and danced? It was the moving together that shook your world, but though I loved and unmuted feelings that was remarkable, that turned my heart into an early tulip. What color? I don't know, just opening, wondering, and seeking you out to wonder some more. My tender artichoke heart unfurling its sweet leaves.

Today I am nervous. And so I will think of other beauties: velvet, spring air, B's curving back, his open face, the beauty of the changing trees... If I am frightened, it is because, when drinking my cup of beauty, I tried to make it something that it wasn't. Or because I tried to make myself something that I wasn't. All of a sudden I find myself "oohing" and "ahing" at thin air. and I run home looking for my rudder.

I will take a wooden boat and put it in the water. I will climb in carefully, relishing the shift in balance as my weight presses the skin and bones of the boat against the water's surface. I will feel the softened sun warmed wood and I will



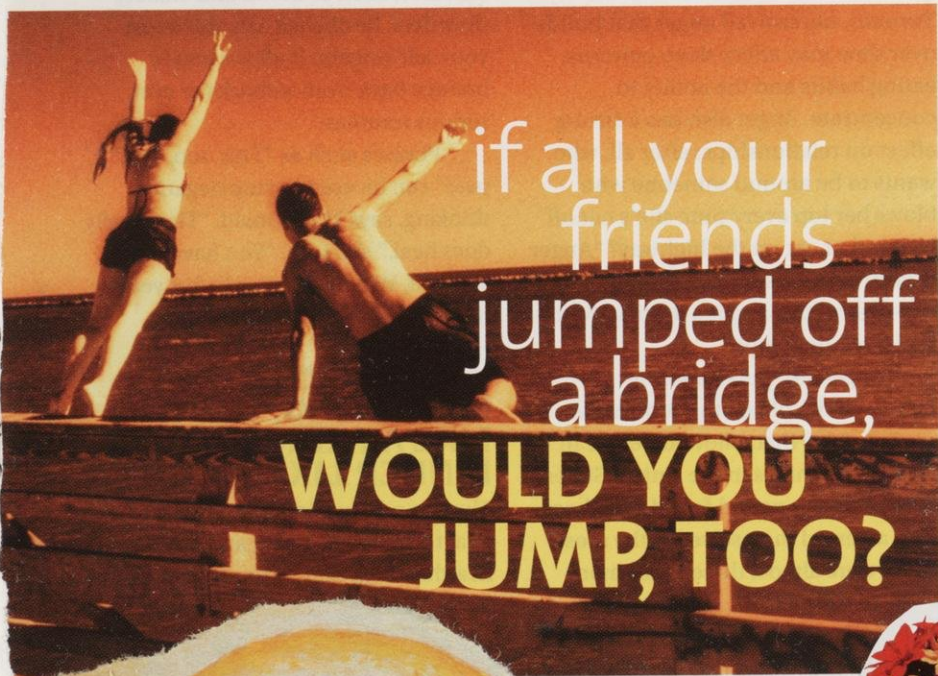
drink in the uncoiled squeak of the oarlocks, and then I will slip my oars down into the water and push.

I am not sure if I will seek out the whispery cat tails, or hidden springs, if I will endeavor to get caught in the Lily pads thinking of you. I think that I will just take myself out a little bit and close my eyes and feel the breeze moving me on the water.

I can hear people's voices carrying from the shore. I wonder if there is anyone in the boat with me. Maybe, maybe not. But if they are and if they are you, ~~even~~ even if you have brought your most beautiful teacups, dripping flowers from their surfaces onto the boat's floor, this is not the time for gazing into each other's eyes.

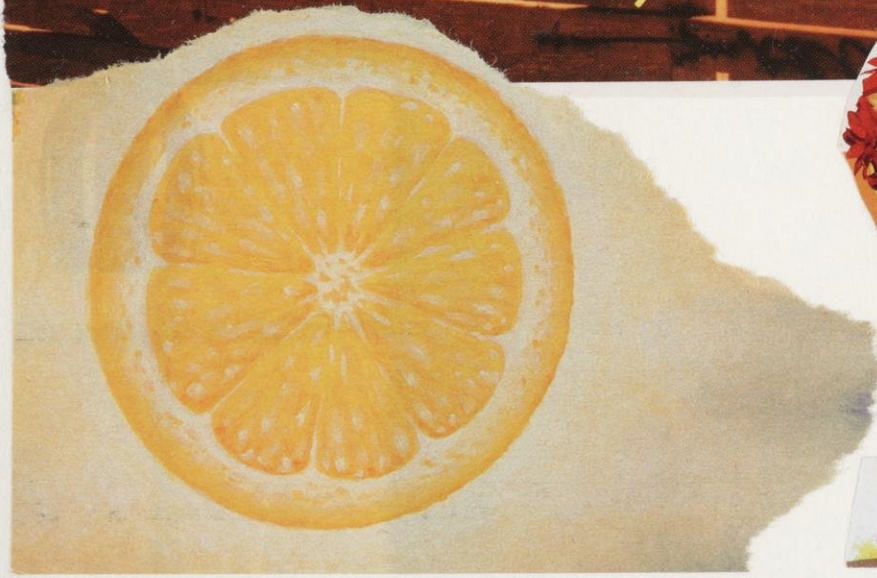
This is a moment of private heavens, each with our own book or with our own silence. Our own fingers trailing in the water.

This is not a moment for our fear of imperfect apples, this surprising spring, cascading into our laps.



if all your
friends
jumped off
a bridge,

**WOULD YOU
JUMP, TOO?**



MY MOTHER WAS NOT AMUSED

NOT for grief stained love.
this moment's beauty is the breeze and
the ducks and the wood and the rocking
gently in the water.

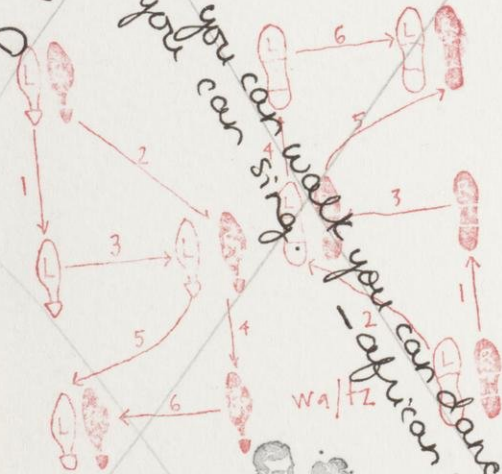
SK

D is for dancing

If you can walk you can sing

-african saying

if you can talk



On with the dance!

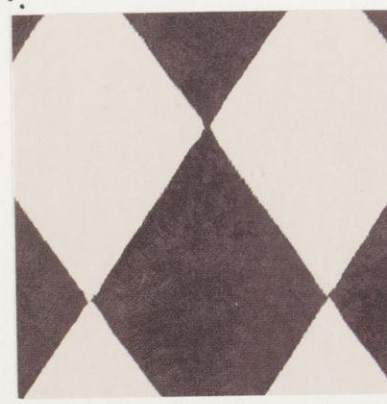


Let joy be unconfined.

Shall we Dance?



I could have danced all night!
-A.J. here!

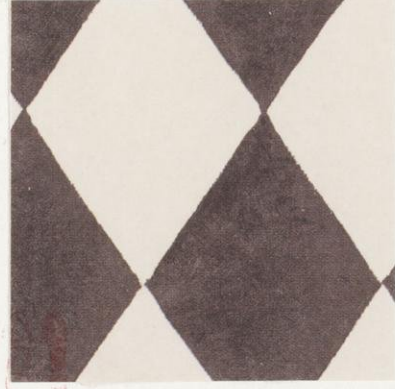


And hand in hand



They danced by the light of the moon.
Edward Lear

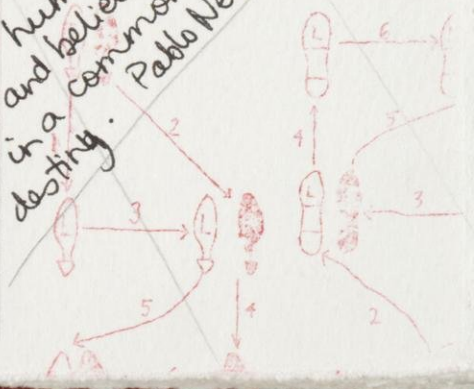
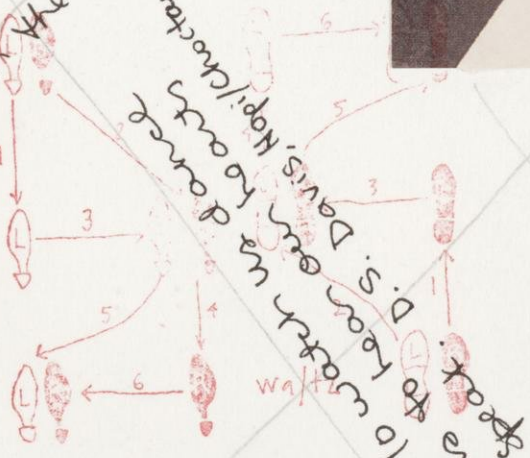
All paths lead to the same goal: to convey to others what we are. And we must pass through solitude and difficulty or in this sorrowful song there we can dance for the most ancient consciousness in being.

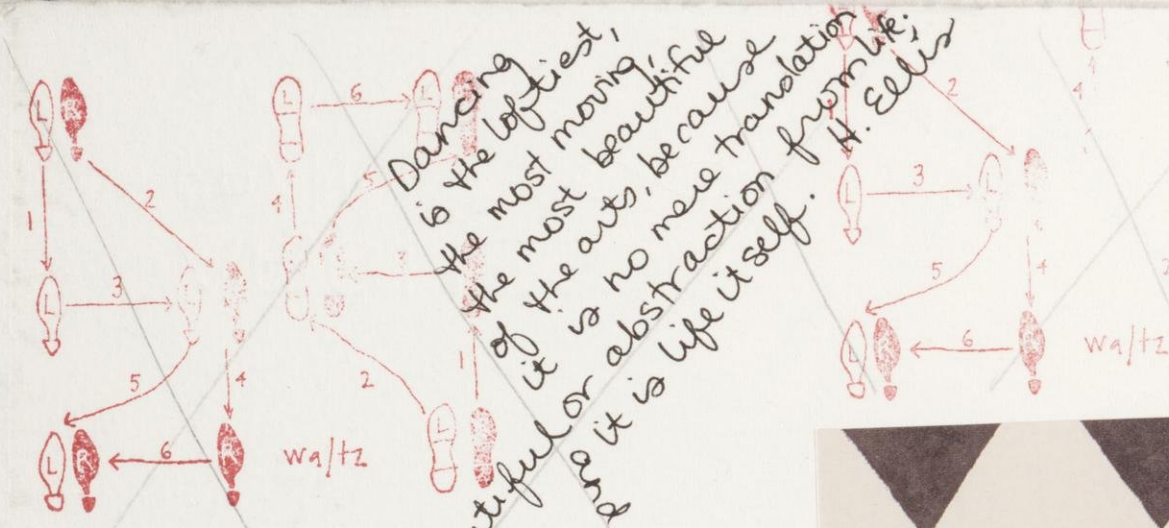


on the edge of the sand

To watch us dance
D.S. Davis, Hopi/Chacoan

human and believing
is a common
destiny. Pablo Neruda

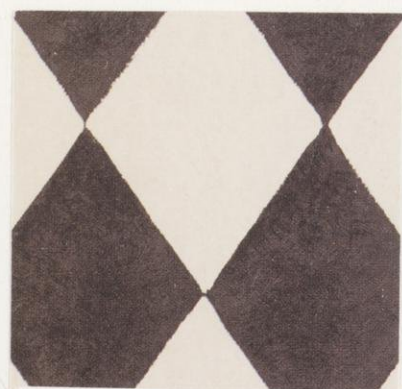
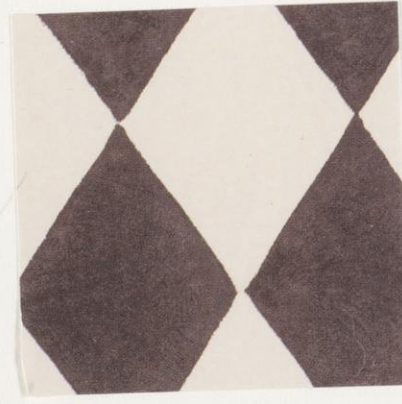


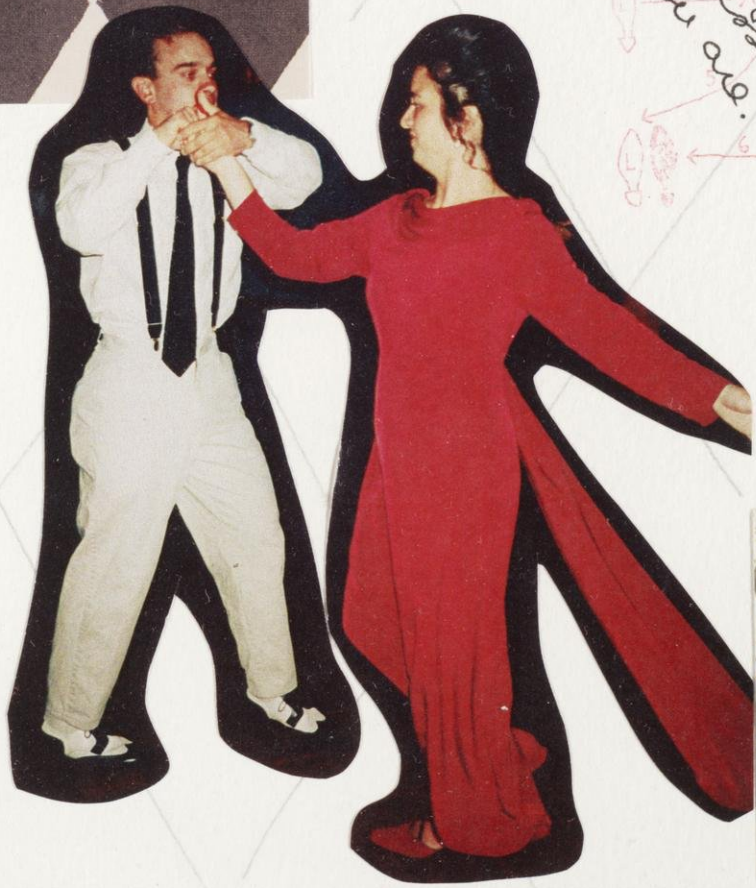
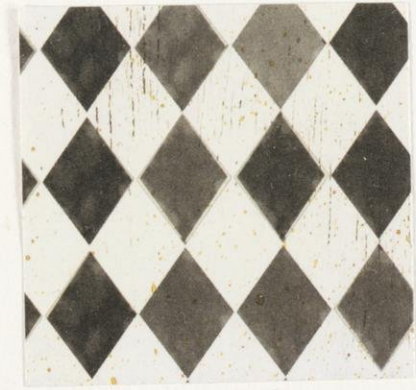


Dancing
 is the loftiest,
 the most moving,
 the most beautiful
 of the arts, because
 it is no mere translation
 of abstraction from life;
 it is life itself. H. Ellis

Will you, will you, will you, will you,
 will you join the dance?
 - Lewis Carroll

May your eyes continue to see beautiful and significant things
 and your soul dance to good music.

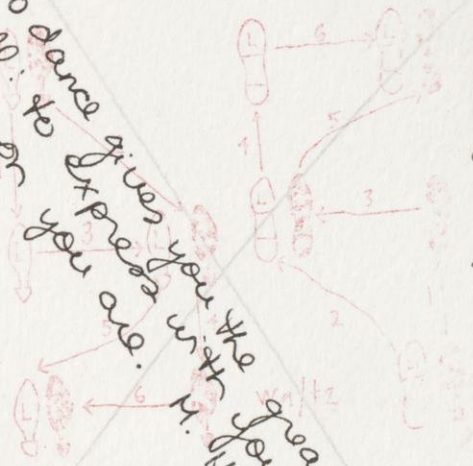
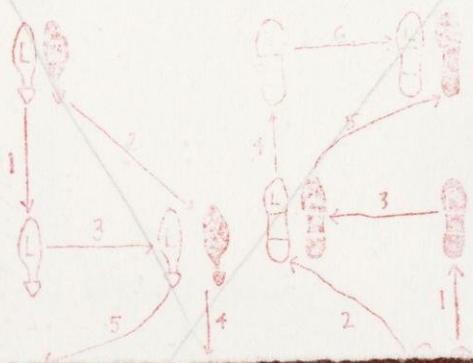




To dance gives you the greatest freedom
 of all. To express with your whole self
 the person you are.

H. Hayden

Dis for Dancing by *Sandra Lombardi* May 2006



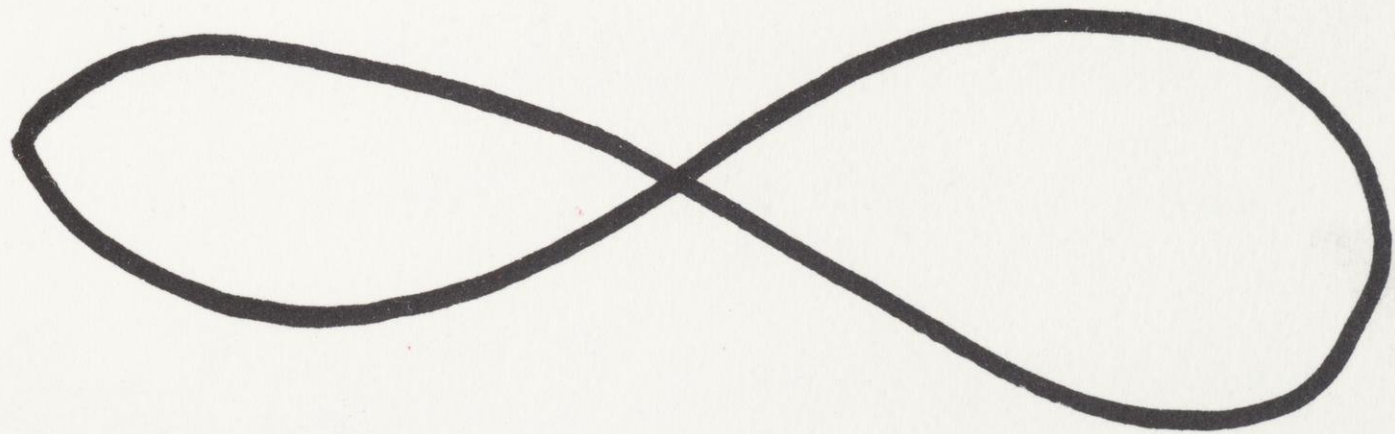


everyone
should listen
to their
heart every
once in a
while. sometimes
the mind just screws
things up.

RACHEL KEULER 8/06



Don't you ever wonder
if infinity is lopsided?



8:06

-J. P. Bauer

THESE ARE SOME OF MY FAVORITE QUOTES...

"Blessed is he who has
found his work." THOMAS CARLYLE

"They can because they
think they can." VIRGIL

"And, still I am learning."
• MICHELANGELO •

• "Forgiveness
is the fragrance that
the violet sheds on
the heel that has crushed it."

MARK TWAIN

"The Child

To him it is granted, to have
whatever he chooses, to be
whatever he wills" *Mirandola (1463-1494)*

"When the flower blooms
the bees come uninvited."

Ramakrishna

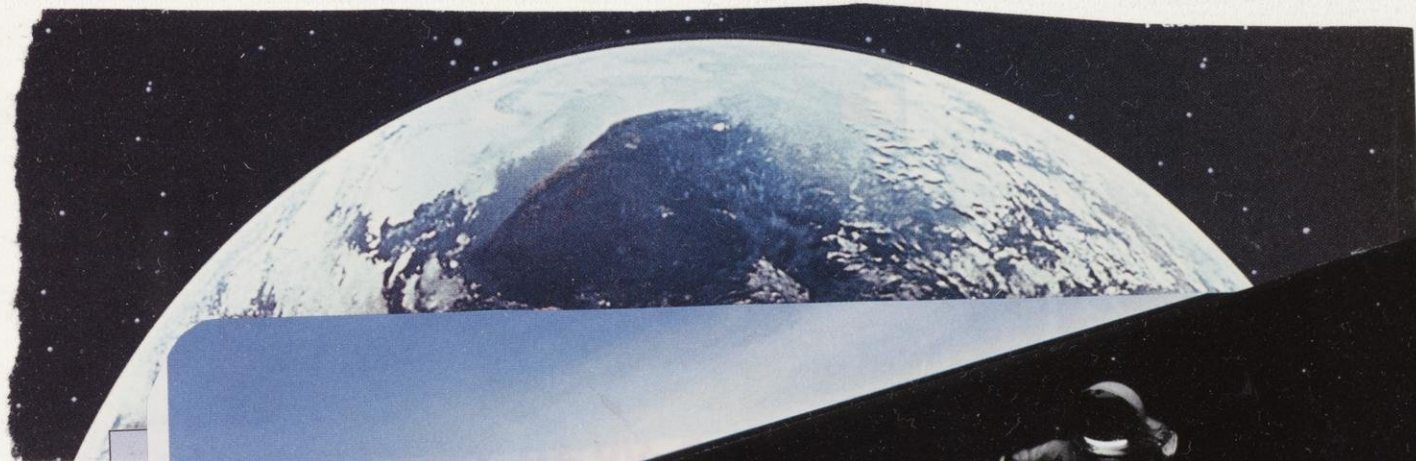
Simplicity

BECAUSE OF THE SOFTNESS OF THE PAPER I HAD TO USE A BRUSH.
FINISHED ON OCTOBER 3, 2006, AT 2:37 A.M.

Andreas K. Steiner

Death take me now and
spare me the pain, she
said. It was difficult
for me to get that excited.
Get a grip, I said, it's
just aerobics.

Brian Andreas



What an uncertain smile!

Thank you for caring →

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.

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