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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.valleyridgeartstudio.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!



ROBIN
MAYOE
10-05.

Thinking
of You



Our death is our wedding with eternity.
 What is the secret? "God is One."
 The sunlight splits when entering the windows of the house.
 This multiplicity exists in the cluster of grapes;
 It is not in the juice made from the grapes.
 For he who is living in the Light of God,
 The death of the carnal soul is a blessing.
 Regarding him, say neither bad nor good,
 For he is gone beyond the good and the bad.
 Fix your eyes on God and do not talk about what is invisible,
 So that he may place another look in your eyes.
 It is in the vision of the physical eyes
 That no invisible or secret thing exists.
 But when the eye is turned toward the Light of God
 What thing could remain hidden under such a Light?
 Although all lights emanate from the Divine Light
 Don't call all these lights "the Light of God";
 It is the eternal light which is the Light of God,
 The ephemeral light is an attribute of the body and the flesh.
 ...Oh God who gives the grace of vision!
 The bird of vision is flying towards You with the wings of desire.

Rumi

In loving
memory of the
extraordinary

choker

Cat.

XOXO

I miss you!

It wasn't Christmas After All

It was the night before Christmas

And all through the house

The cook's in the Kitchen - the tree in the Parlor

which fell on grandpa who let out a holler

The tinsel on the floor wiggled and squiggled

As the kids looked on with a joyous giggle.

The stockings were hung

The carols all sung

The cookies for Santa

And biscuits for the deer

were set out on plates with beer.

Off to bed we went with a groan

With Billy not leaving Becky alone

She screeched in fright

At her perilous plight

Snuggled in bed with a snore or two

We knew this was the thing to do.

No sooner was this done

Then Santa started his run

The rooftop too slippery

The chimney too small

So Santa left nothing

nothing at all.

Away he did fly
With a gleam in his eye
So sorry you're blue
But what was I to do
So merry Christmas anyway
And have a good day.

Charlotte (Mickey) Peterson





Everything good!

Mostly kind!

Mischievous!

And lover animals!



2006
83rd grade
P.E. 8
9006



Soccer!

animals!

no dresses!

Cake!

Family!





January 28, 2006

Twenty years ago today, our world was shattered by the explosion of the Challenger. In January of 1986, much of the media had become so blasé about space travel that none of the major networks available on our school television even carried the launch live. Instead, the numbing news reached our classroom via a phone call from a colleague in another building who knew that our third graders were studying the Solar System and were following the Challenger mission closely.

I had wanted to be the Teacher In Space more than I ever wanted anything in my life. I cried for hours on the day I received my "sorry, you didn't make the finalists" letter. But in October of 1985, the applicants were invited to Cape Canaveral to participate in a seminar and observe a shuttle launch. It was a very exhilarating few days, highlighted by a flawless launch on a perfect day - and made even more memorable when Christa and Barbara Morgan, her back-up, unexpectedly joined our group for several moments following lift-off. They had been flown to Kennedy Space Center from their training facility in Houston. Christa's vitality and enthusiasm lifted our spirits as surely as the rockets had lifted the shuttle.

Only a few weeks later, the dreams of so many of us would be as decimated as the Challenger. Our faith in the integrity of NASA would be splintered. Why had they not listened to those who warned that the cold temperatures made a launch that day too risky? Did public relations concerns override scientific wisdom? We may never know all the answers.

But we do know that Christa McAuliffe believed in the dream. We do know that she was thrilled to be involved in this great adventure. We do know that the things she believed in deserve our best efforts to continue exploring our universe.

Marlene Buechel
Verona

Please turn the page to read a tribute I wrote in 1986.

She Was A Teacher

She taught her students with vitality, wit, epuherance, and wisdom. She taught them to reach out and to dream and to take risks for the things in which they believed.

She had planned to teach us all. She was to teach us two lessons "live from space": lessons about human adaptibility to weightlessness and the advantages of manufacturing in the micro-gravity environment.

Instead... in a few dramatic, numbing seconds of massive fire, we were taught about vulnerability and sacrifice and the fragility of technology. And we were reminded once again that the most significant lessons of all come not from textbooks, or even from exciting classroom projects, but from life — and death — itself.

The legacy of this one teacher is that she taught us all that ordinary human beings can do extraordinary things. There could be no greater lesson.

Christa McAuliffe

1948-1986

Written by
Marlene Buechel
January 1986



↑ Scenes from the City ↑
www.manipulatingthemind.com

OR SOMEONE SUCH AS MYSELF, THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS OF GREECE ARE
VITALIZING GLIMPSSES INTO A WORLD OF COBALT BLUE AND WHITE. YOU
KNOW THE ONES, A CAFE CHAIR WITH A VIEW OF THE BLUE OCEAN, WITH
WHITE WALLS AND BLUE SHUTTERS BESIDES.

g is for greece

IS THERE.

OF THE WATER, IS

NG
OR.YBOOK.



gg

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL, I SPENT LOTS OF TIME READING FROM THE BIG

BOOK OF GREEK MYTHS. SOMETHING ABOUT THAT PART OF THE

MEDITERRANEAN HAS LONG KEPT MY INTEREST, ROMANTICIZED, PERHAPS,

BUT JUST IMAGINE THE PEOPLE AND THE PLACES ACROSS SUCH A BREADTH OF

TIME! WHEN MY SISTER WAS STUDYING IN ITALY, IT SEEMED A PERFECT

OPPORTUNITY TO VISIT HER AND THEN TRAVEL ONWARDS TO GREECE. A

PART OF ME DID NOT DARE TO HOPE FOR WHAT I WOULD FIND. FOR THE

OTHER ASPECT OF THIS TRIP IS A MATTER OF COLOR.

ANYONE WHO HAS KNOWN ME

FOR SOME TIME KNOWS ABOUT MY

ABSORPTION, OBSESSION, PASSION, FOR THE COLOR BLUE. ALTHOUGH I HAVE

BRANCHED OUT, MY INITIAL TENDENCY IS TO CHOOSE BLUE AND THERE ARE A

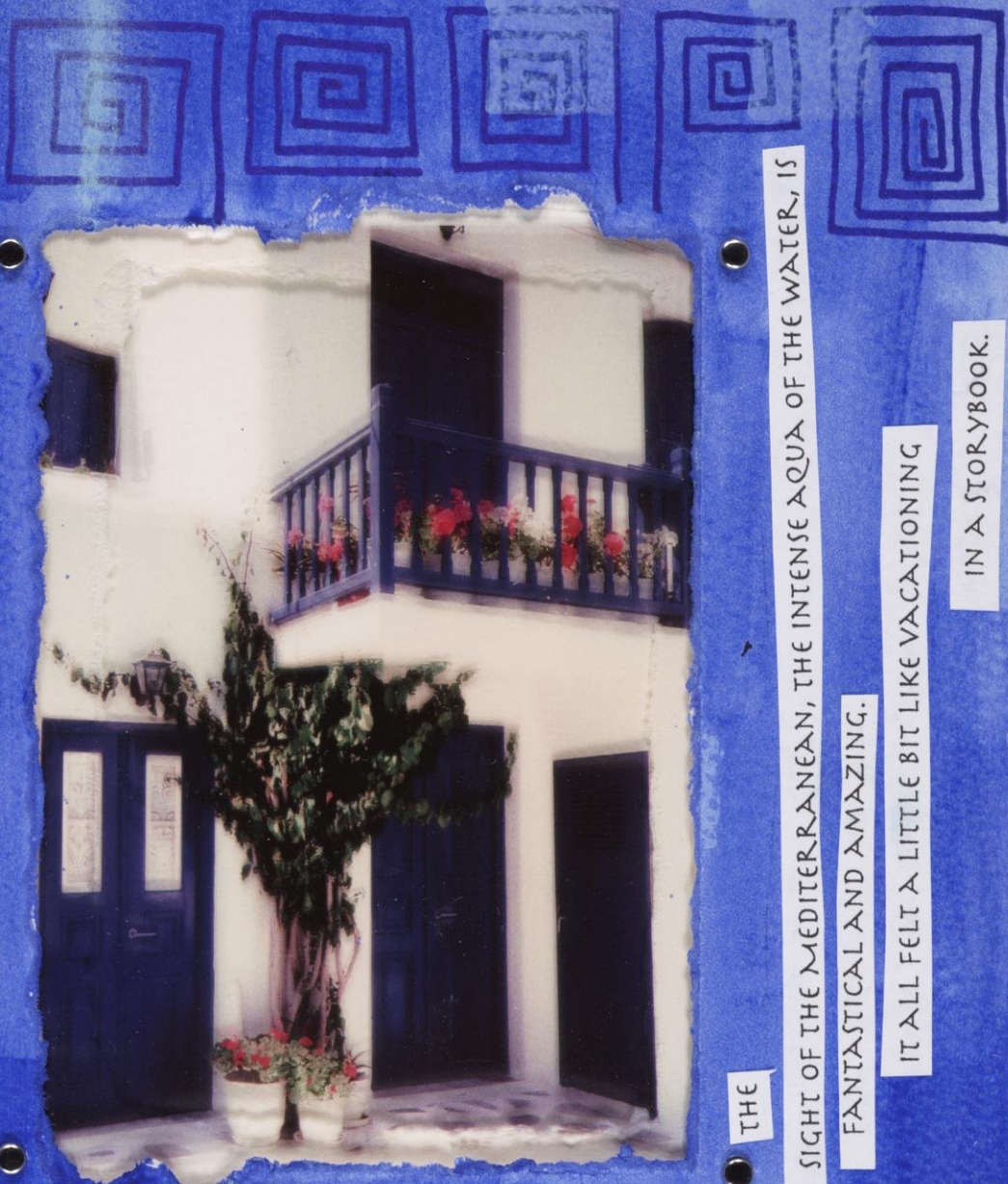
NUMBER OF COLLECTIONS THAT REFLECT THIS: QUILTING FABRIC, GLASS

BOTTLES, DINNER PLATES, DRINKING GLASSES, BEADS, AND MORE.



SO, FOR SOMEONE SUCH AS MYSELF, THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS OF GREECE ARE TANTALIZING GLIMPSES INTO A WORLD OF COBALT BLUE AND WHITE. YOU KNOW THE ONES, A CAFE CHAIR WITH A VIEW OF THE BLUE OCEAN, WITH WHITE WALLS AND BLUE SHUTTERS BESIDES.

AND, WHEN WE GOT TO THE ISLAND OF MYKONOS, THERE IT WAS! BLUE, MARVELOUS, BLUE. AMAZINGLY INTENSE, STRIKING AGAINST THE WHITEWASHED WALLS, AND SET PERFECTLY AGAINST THE BACK DROP OF THE INTENSELY TURQUOISE MEDITERRANEAN. I HATE TO BE CLICHE, BUT IT REALLY WAS JUST LIKE THE PICTURES, ONLY BETTER BECAUSE I WAS THERE.



THE SIGHT OF THE MEDITERRANEAN, THE INTENSE AQUA OF THE WATER, IS FANTASTICAL AND AMAZING. IT ALL FELT A LITTLE BIT LIKE VACATIONING IN A STORYBOOK.

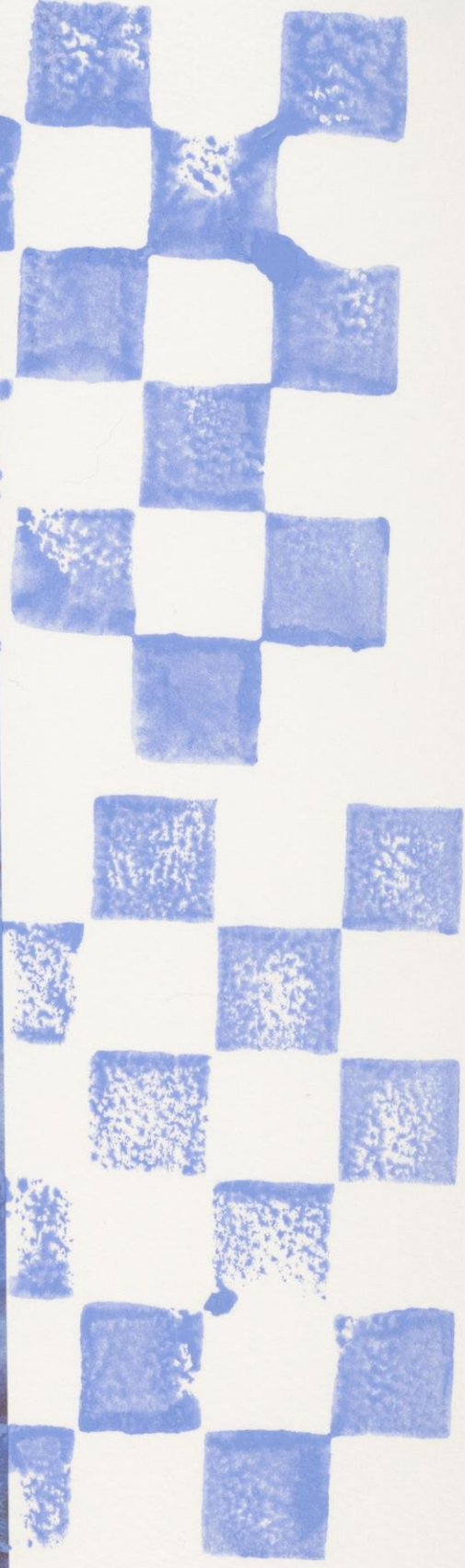
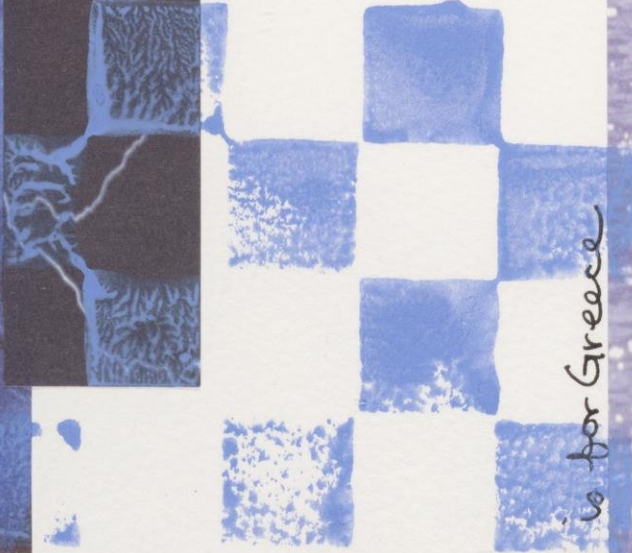
AND THERE WERE OTHER COLORS WORTH MENTIONING. A PROFUSION OF BOUGAINVILLEA AND GERANIUMS GROWING LIKE TREES ADDED DROPS OF BRIGHT RED AND HOT PINK; BANISTERS, DOORWAYS AND SHUTTERS WERE PAINTED SHADES OF BLUES, GREENS AND AQUA. AND THAT BLUE? NOT JUST ANY BLUE, BUT A PARTICULARLY LOVELY SHADE WITH A HINT OF PURPLE IN IT. AND OF COURSE, FOR ANYONE WHO HAS GROWN UP WITH SIMPLY THE SIGHT OF THE GREAT LAKES (WHICH ARE GREAT, DON'T GET ME WRONG),



PART OF ME DID NOT DIE TO HOPE FOR WHAT I W
OTHER ASPECT OF
IF A MATTER

Lana Jones June 2006

Go for Greece



ORANGE BOY

1998-2006



We wish we'd once more
hear you in your softly,
rumbling purr to hold
you on our laps again
and stroke your
golden fur.

-Unknown

-mg Westerveld

space alien floating
blue berry tarts at
a blue quilt summer
picnic.



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Sadje



Everyone has in them
something precious
that is in no one else.

- Martin Buber

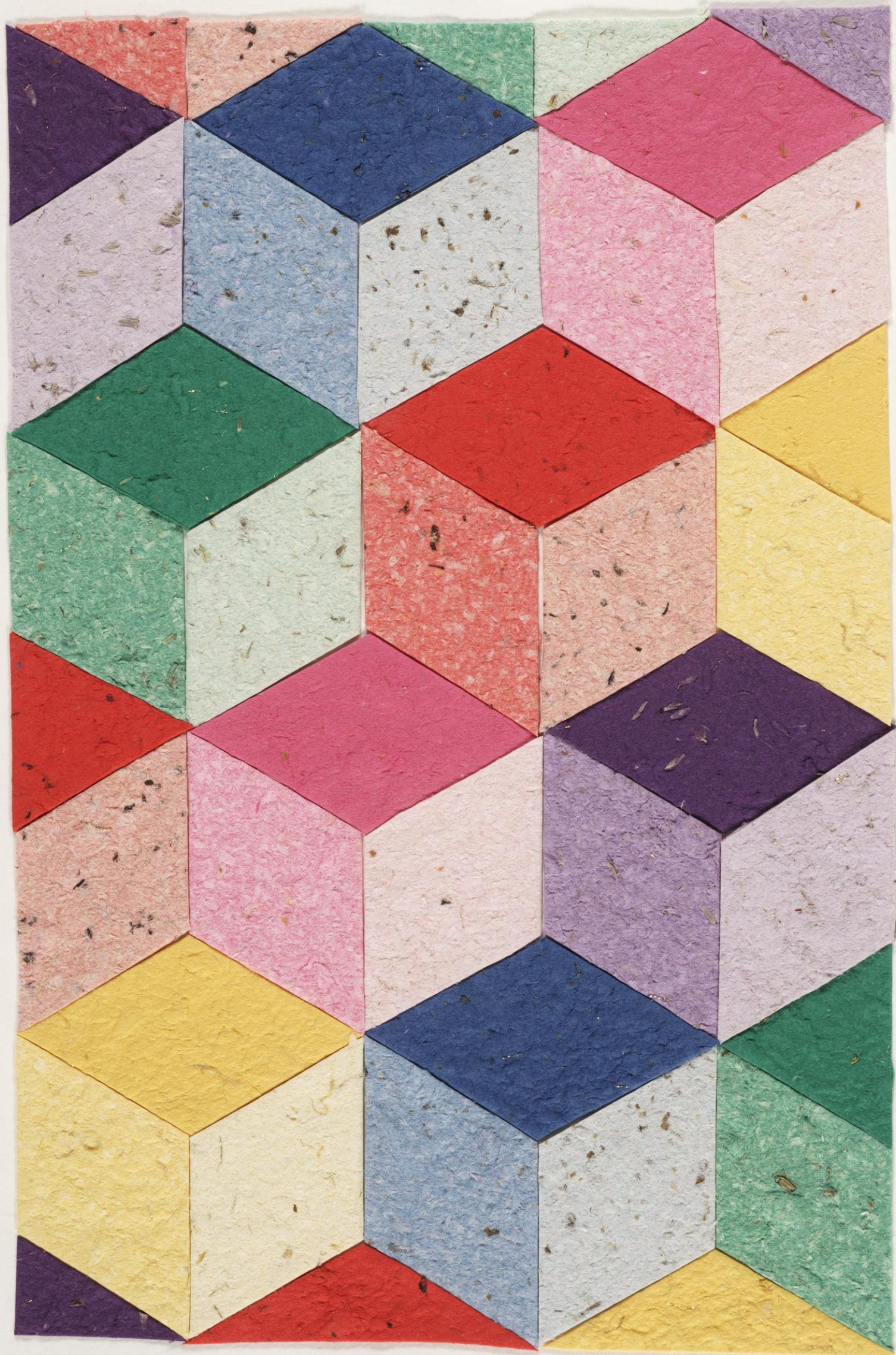


C. Donkle 7-27-06

This Friday I go in for my 2nd MRI. I don't know the exact terms but will find out if I have a brain tumor. I've heard so far. It's true to say you view things differently. I've heard that said many times before. I'm still a long way from the traquechies. Some of my friends have experienced. Still, the threat lingers over me always those days.

Still, life has slowed down considerably. I watch them from a distance, love to feel them can't get enough of my kids. My wife is more beautiful + I suddenly "enough". Heaven has always been a tantalizing prospect to me. My dad was a pastor and we were always sure heaven came next. So far, every doubt and forgiveness of God is real, I know I'm ready. If heaven is true + the love be there someday. I hope they know enough about God to trust him all the way.

I guess that's what "enough" is for me. I hope Friday's test comes back with great news + I get to be an old man and see all the things I took for granted up until last week. If it's good news, I hope I can keep the lessons God has taught me so far. I hope family + friends continue to look this beautiful. I hope I stay less judgmental. I hope eternity still feels as close and I live accordingly. I hope my wife keeps loving me like she has too! Wow! I could get away with just about anything these days! He knows the number of my days. He knows the desire of my heart. He knows the heart surgeon he's doing right now and won't stop until it's completely removed. He knows his purposes + my future + he's been faithful every day of my life.



These children's books and their authors were the building blocks for my lifelong love of reading. For me, books have meant joy, escape, peace, fantasy, excitement, fears, enlightenment, astonishment, comfort, laughter, and refuge.

Madeleine L'Engle A Wrinkle in Time	Mary Norton The Borrowers			
Holling C. Holling Paddle-to-the-Sea	Frank Baum The Wonderful Wizard of Oz	Crockett Johnson Harold and the Purple Crayon	Astrid Lindren Pippi Longstocking	E. L. Konigsburg From the Mixed-Up Files of Mrs. Basil E. Frankweiler
A.A. Milne The House at Pooh Corner	J.R.R. Tolkien The Hobbit			
Richard Adams Watership Down	Frances Hodgson Burnett The Secret Garden	C.S. Lewis The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe	George Selden The Cricket in Times Square	Hugh Loftin The Voyages of Dr. Doolittle
Beverly Cleary The Mouse and the Motorcycle	Aesop's Fables			
Carolyn Keene Nancy Drew mysteries	E.B. White Charlotte's Web	Antoine de Saint-Exupery The Little Prince	William Penno du Bois The Twenty-One Balloons	Laura Ingalls Wilder Little House on the Prairie
James Marshall George and Martha stories	Peggy Parish Amelia Bedelia stories			
Roald Dahl James and the Giant Peach	Arnold Lobel Frog and Toad Are Friends	Marguerite de Angeli The Door in the Wall	Marguerite Henry Misty of Chincoteague	Jean Merrill The Pushcart War

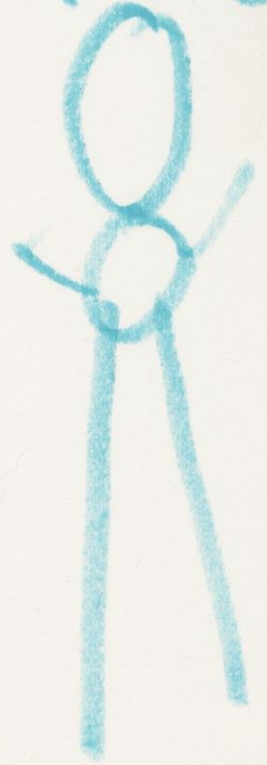
Hailee

Deegen

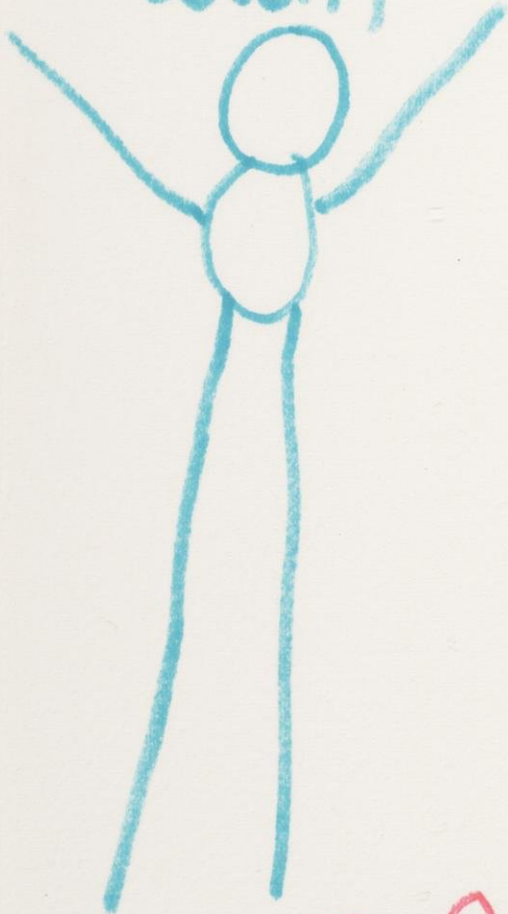
Trace



zen



aunt



Buzz



Mom uncle



Maisy



By Hailee

Hailee
Crandall
Foskett
Jefferson, WI
8/12/06

Fourteenth Poem for Alison

By

Jim Danky

(calligraphy by Amanda McGowan)

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.

Cross Case Book



