



# LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

## Cross Plains. 2005

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

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/JUHC4YBTB7X2V8N>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/InC/1.0/>

For information on re-use see:

<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

Des 'achaluties' e cette. des voy d'he  
les. les produit et manij  
le themes des vintaines Local  
a tnd. sous son commandiq. en magie  
original. Tudes et fide en cadere  
sente en toute. Ho. mieds Commandiq. vo  
piment. Securisig. par. coute. barante  
ulentes. recettes. Recettes. Gant. les  
colat dans. ferra. gelottes. nous. avec. le  
Tomina. et. Gant. mites. iore. region. en. ell  
et. les. voy. G. secrets. de. La. Gant.

Cross Plains



*Handwritten text at the top edge of the page, partially obscured by the binding.*

*Vertical handwritten text along the left edge of the page.*

*Handwritten text at the bottom edge of the page, partially obscured by the binding.*



**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/](http://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!



Halle Burrus Age: 9

I'm a rock I'm island and a rock  
feels on no pain, I feel pain and  
an island never cries I cry, so I'm  
not a island and I'm not a rock,  
so who am I.

Kalle Burrows Age 9



CP

A Quick Sketch of No Particular Place!

Anoli 1/22/06

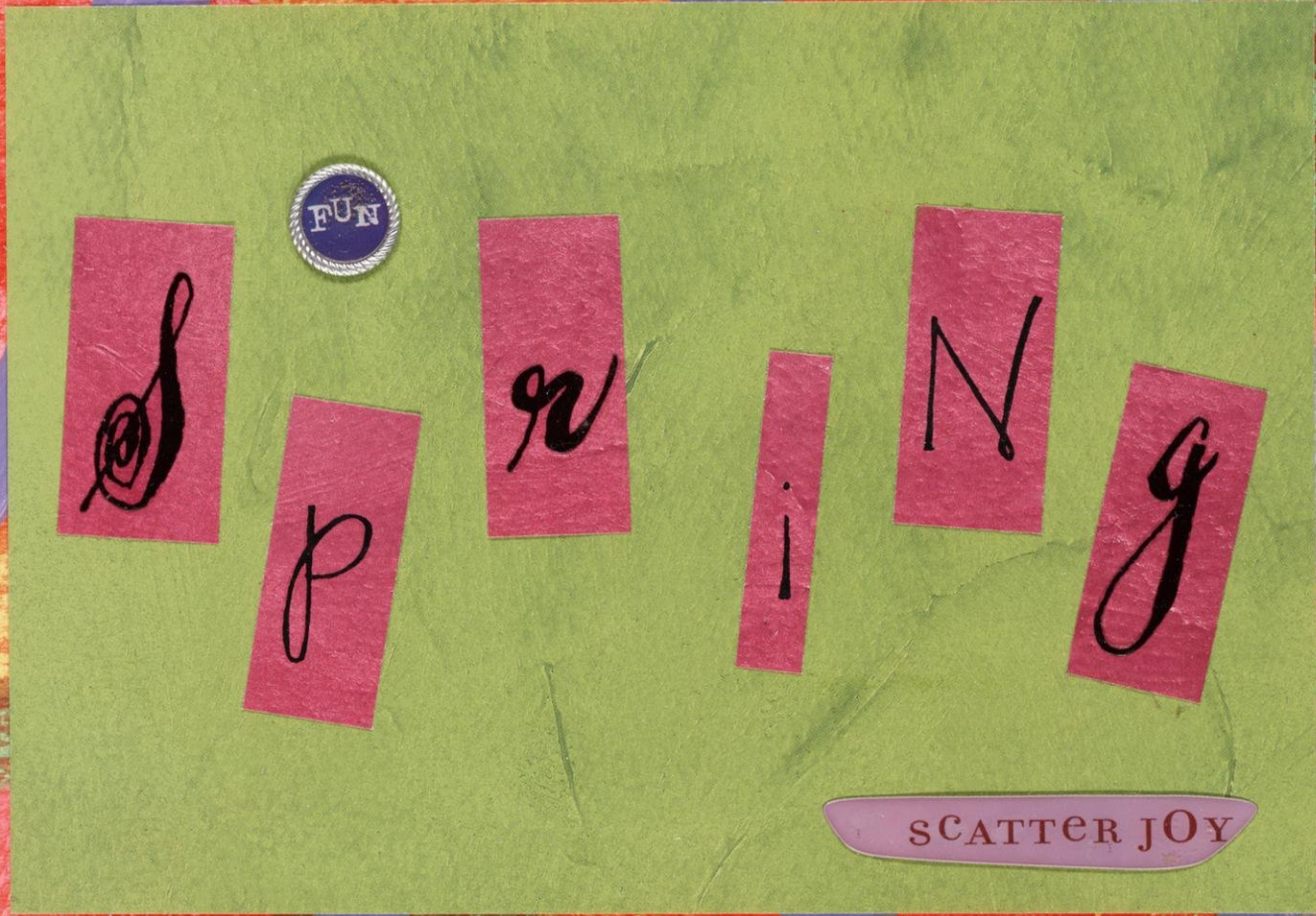




Chelsea Norquay 02-28-06



by Jacob Norway February 28, 2006



S

P

R

I

N

G

SCATTER JOY

*Faint handwritten text on the left edge of the page.*

*Faint handwritten text at the bottom edge of the page.*



Nancy Schwenker, Madison, 2006



is for

n e s t



n e w b o r n



N

She said  
her brain  
had too  
many  
things in  
it and  
she was  
trying to  
get rid  
of the  
stuff she  
didn't  
need  
anywhere.  
Some of  
it just  
wouldn't  
budge,  
though.



N E P H O L O G Y

For address only

N A T U R A L  
H I S T O R Y

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

Dear Laci & Family,  
Arrived here this afternoon, am taking a rest before going to Lake George. The area is beautiful here. We had two adjoining rooms. They're swell. Will write again soon  
Dorie



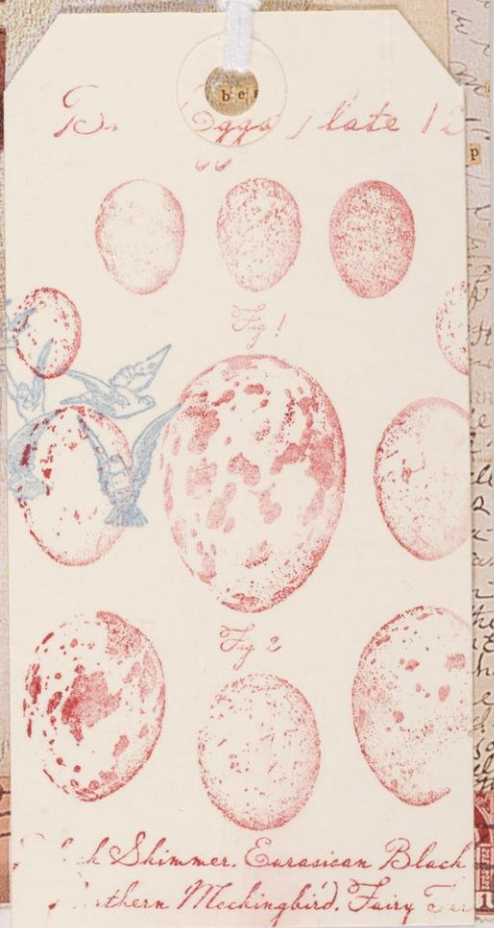
HAPPINESS CARD  
CERTIFIED LIST

- 10 things that make me happy
- dancing
  - soaring
  - flying
  - growing
  - rising
  - winging
  - gliding
  - floating
  - coasting
  - fluttering
- 4 things that make me ecstatic
- hatching
  - living
  - nesting
  - creating



N is for Nest

March 2006



N I C H E



OW4

TINY  
WONDERS  
NESTLED  
INSIDE



Hush White  
OW22 1P

AND DON'T FORGET  
ROBIN'S EGG BLUE

Aerial  
OW4 1P



Dreaming Blue  
2173P



## EVIDENCE

ATTACH ARTIFACTS FROM THE TRIP, THE PARTY OR WHATEVER.

Official Mood Measurement Device hide sharp objects ..... feelin' good ..... is this legal?	WHAT ? 	PROOF	
	WHERE? Summer 1995		PROOF
	WHO? 		PROOF

THE NITTY-GRITTY DETAILS



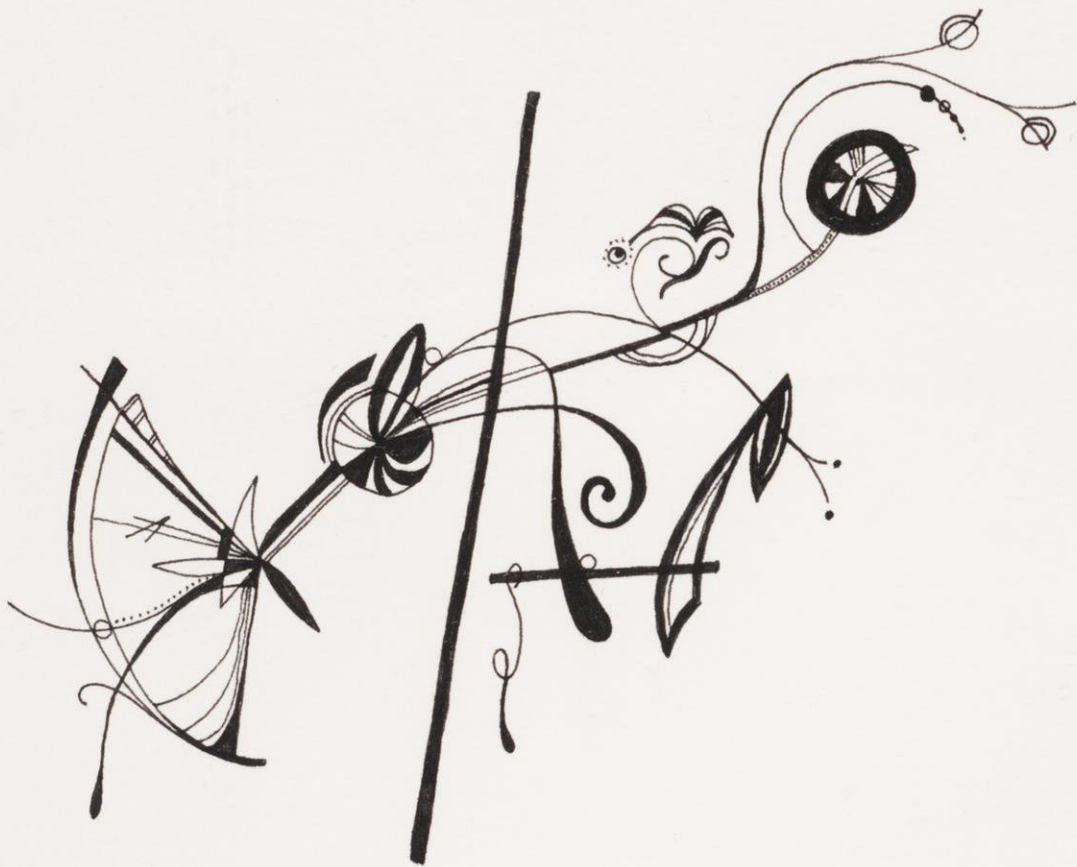
**DON'T TAKE ANY WORD FOR IT... HERE'S PROOF**

DATE \_\_\_\_\_

TAMPERING WITH EVIDENCE IS A CRIME. PROHIBITED BY SOME LAW, SO DON'T DO IT.

LOCATION *beyond the blue*



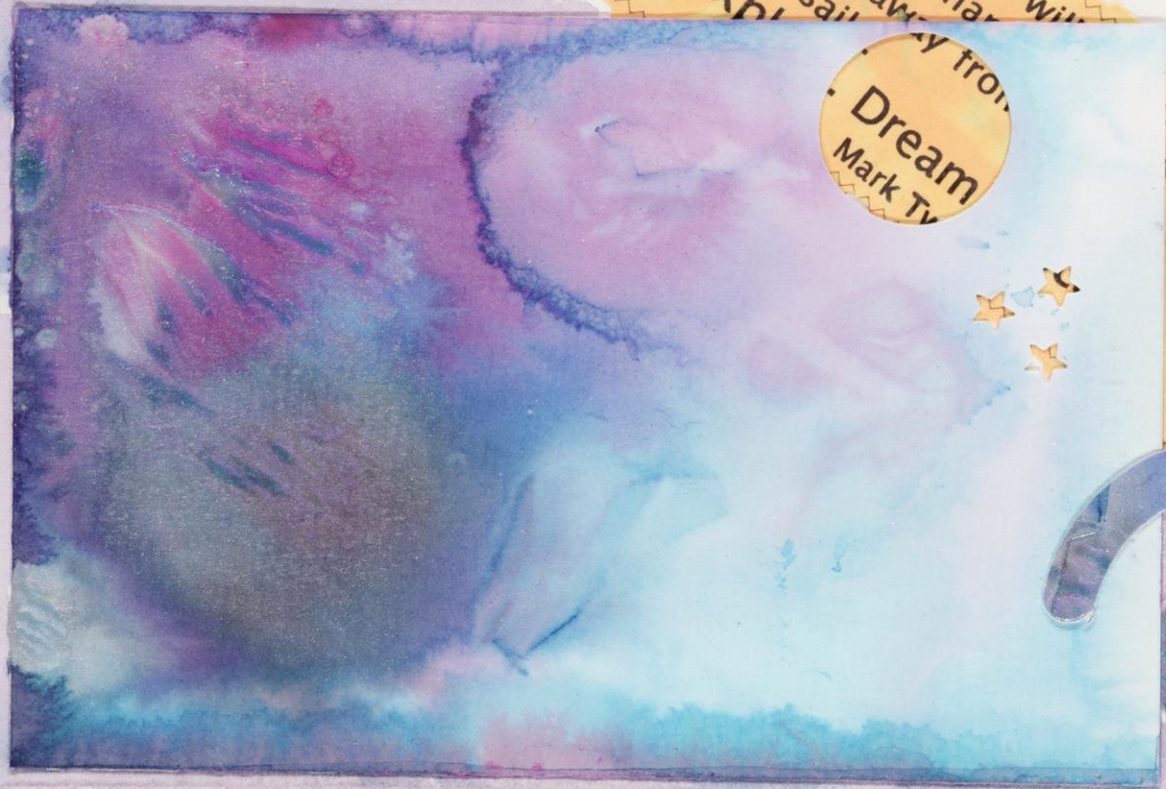


Lydia Jarvis 04-28-06

*It is only with the heart that one can see rightly,  
what is essential is invisible to the eye.*  
Antoine de Saint-Exupéry



MarSetalk Grayson, May 24, 2006



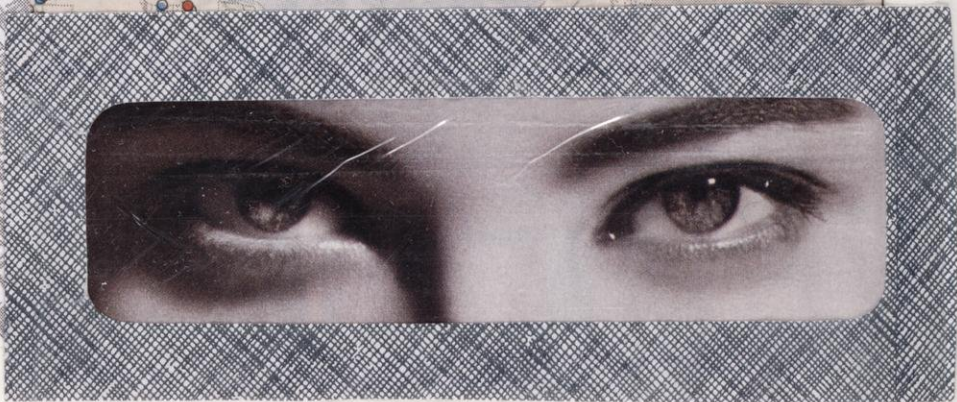
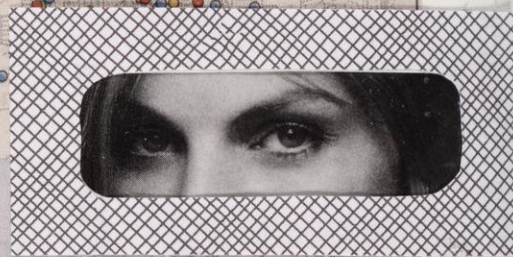
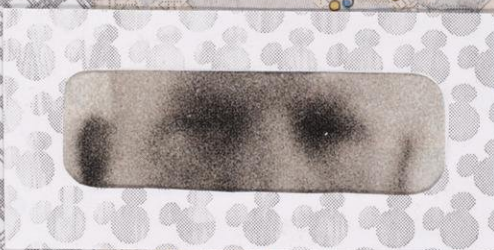
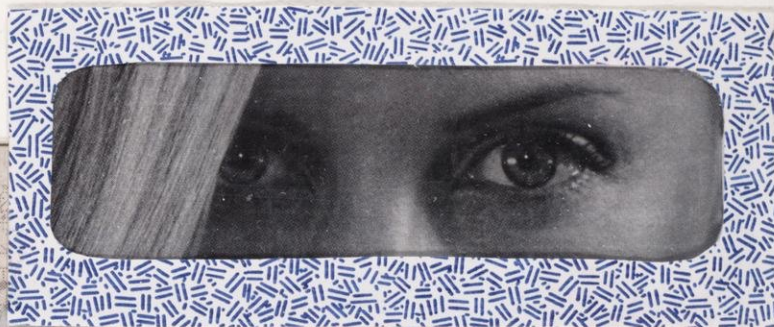
"Twenty years from now you will  
things that you didn't do that  
off the bowlines. Sail away from  
trade winds in your sails. Expl

...y from  
Dream  
Mark Twain

...re disappointed by the  
... you did do. So throw  
...harbour. Catch the  
"



Black and white pictures of eyes became very mysterious when I put them into address windows from security envelopes. It made me wonder who IS looking at the information you post at "My Space". You may think it is just your friends but it could be anyone or anything including the Disney Corporation.



A collage of various patterns and textures, including a grid, a polka-dot pattern, a grid pattern, and a textured grey pattern. The collage is layered and overlaps the text and images. There are also some small, colorful dots scattered across the collage.

Handwritten text on the left edge of the page, partially obscured by a red and green vertical strip.

Handwritten text at the bottom of the page, including the words "Disney Corporation" and "My Space".

UNIVERSITY AVE

CAMPUS DR UNIV

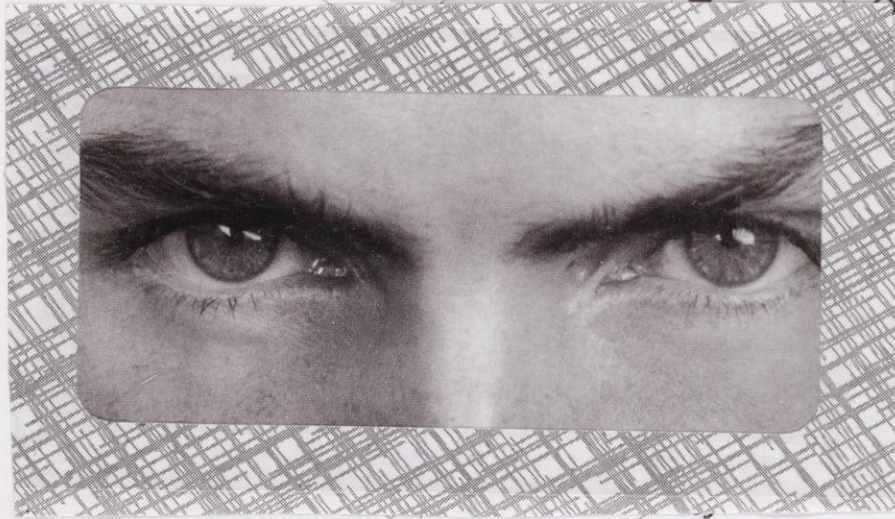


WHIT

ODANA RD

LE BL

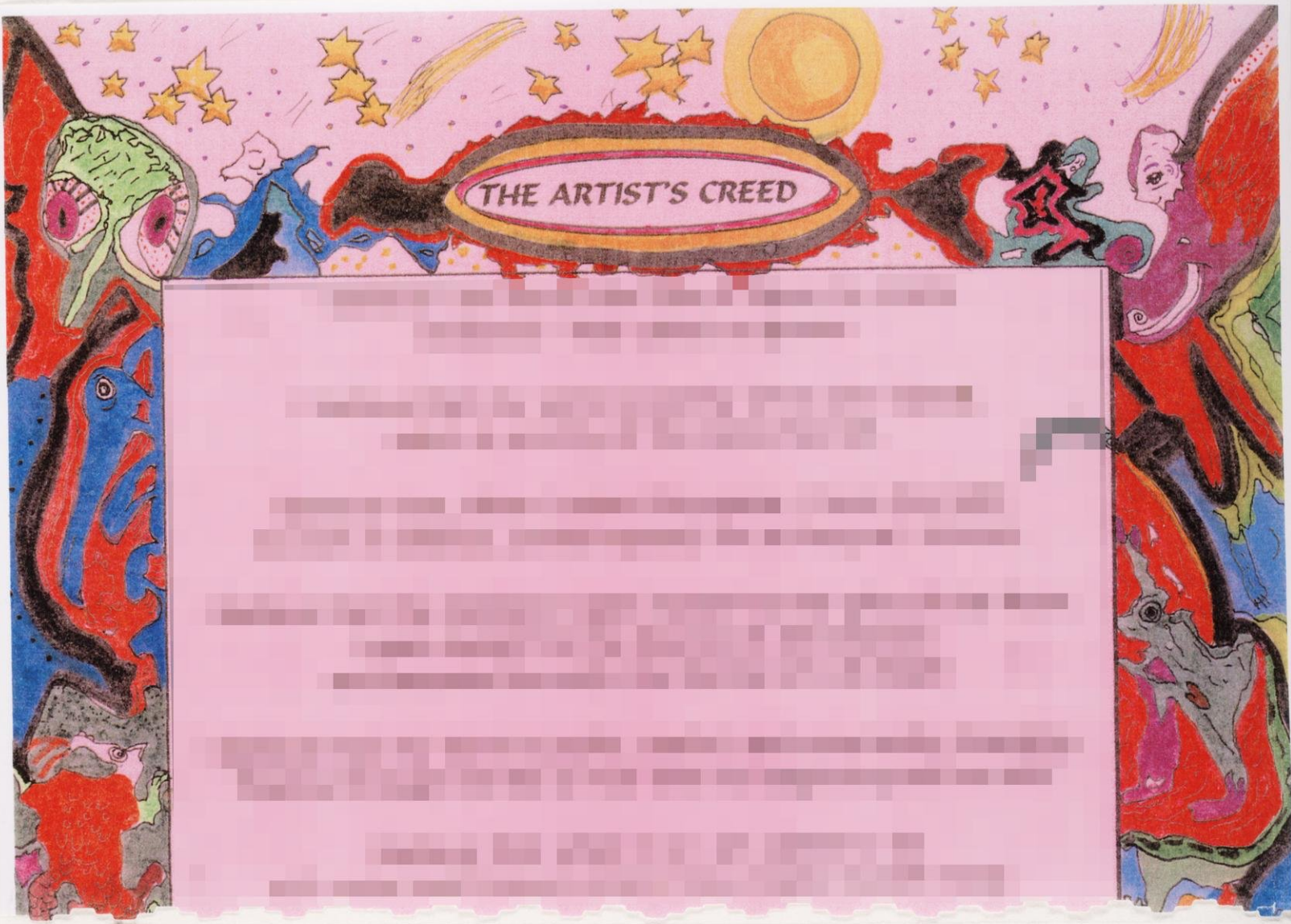
GLENN



BEL

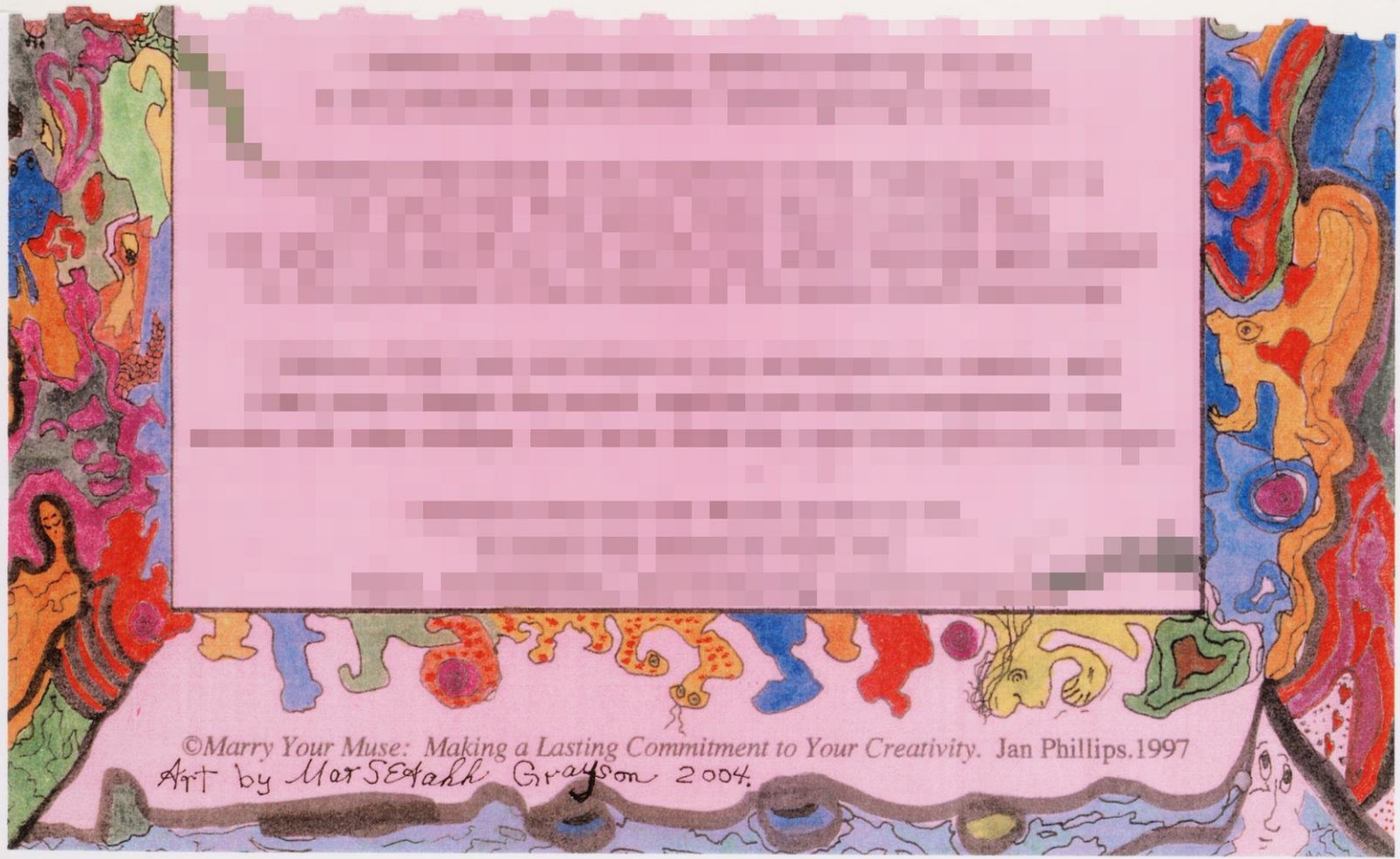
"Who is looking at your space" by Lois Jarvis 5-12-06

THE ARTIST'S CREED



*[Handwritten text on the left margin, partially obscured and difficult to read.]*

*[Handwritten text at the bottom of the page, possibly a signature or date.]*



©Marry Your Muse: Making a Lasting Commitment to Your Creativity. Jan Phillips.1997  
Art by Marjorie Estabrook Grayson 2004.

If peace was a piano, I would open it, not-so-secret door to hush my hands over the felted hammers. I would think of secret decorations for its CAVERN, but would choose NOT to disturb the resonance.

If peace was a piano and if my throat was a wooden cavern that the wind of peace travelled through, then I would sing like twists of MOTION traveling round standing rock towers (driftless remnants that have lost their softer edges over thousands of years).

If peace was a piano and a flute and if my throat was a volcanic cavern, I would resist shouting hammering's sharp righteous sound and I would allow you to see that I was splitting in two and that I was bleeding magma. My voice would shriek like a tea Kettle at the loss and the grief of UNPEACE.



If I was a dog, I would wag my tail, and you would know that I was ecstatically glad to see you from my drippy nose to the tip of my toenails.

If peace were a fight, we would say the hardest things, but always hold the knife by its ~~the~~ blade.

If peace was water, it would be deep, and the plunk of the piano keys would sift dimly up to the rolling surface, through the always shifting floor, through the boiling magma, through a spring breeze, through a cold insult flung carelessly, through my oatmeal cooked with apples. The plunk of the keys through the water would reach through my despair and through my determination that I don't know what to do.

If peace was in my breath, I would trust and  
Love its mystery.

If peace was a piano, I would admit to  
you that I have never learned to play,  
But I would understand that I cannot leave  
the music to those whose fingers seem  
to create tapestries and miracles. If peace  
was a piano, I would find something to  
begin with, a glass or a metal tube,  
and I would wrap colorful soft spun  
wool around a stick, and I would make  
something like music.

SARA Killian

kingdom animalia • phylum chordata • class mammalia • subclass eutheria

oops!  
↑  
subphylum  
vertebrata

felis



domesticus

a living creature in the

order carnivora • superfamily feloidea • family

felidae • genus felis • species domesticus

Grace Vosen 7/3/06

Wild or domestic, I love 'em all.

Grace V.,

CAT

NINE  
♥  
LIVES



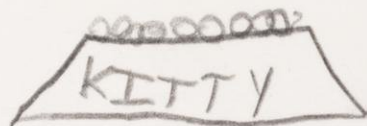
CATS  
RULE,  
DOGS  
DROOL

PURR

FURRY  
FELINE(S)

LÖVER

HISS



MEOW

"I ♥ CATZ"

8/15/00



SOMETIMES I THINK  
THE MOST IMPRESSIVE  
ACHIEVEMENT OF ANY  
ARTIST

IS SIMPLY ASKING  
FOR AN  
AUDIENCE.

THAT'S WHERE THINGS  
START TO GET  
RISKY.

I'VE BEEN TOLD BLUE IS THE COLOR OF LOVERS

YOUR LOVE TO ME IS LIKE THOSE DANDELIONS,  
IT KEEPS COMIN' UP AND THEY CAN'T STOP IT  
(BUT THEY'RE TRYIN')



A PRETTY LITTLE WORK OF ART  
BUT ONLY FOOLS AND KIDS AT HEART  
CAN UNDERSTAND THE DANDELION

© JOE SNARE  
(DOT COM)

I DONT KNOW WHY GOD MADE ME

BUT I KNOW WHY

HE MADE YOU --

TO BRING ME

SUNSHINE + SMILES.

(I NEED 'EM)



MR. B., THE GRUMPY LANDLORD

SPREADING WEEDKILLER ON THE

DANDELIONS. HE CARRIES A SAW

FOR CUTTING THE BEST TREE-

CLIMBING BRANCHES OFF THE TREE.



(MORE BLUE HERE)

IF YOU DRAW BETTER  
THAN I DO, I WONT  
BE MAD. IN FACT  
I'LL THINK IT'S COOL.

WITH ALL THESE WARS GOING ON I WISH I COULD TAKE BACK EVERY HURTFUL THING I'VE EVER SAID. I THINK I'VE CAUSED WARS IN MY HEART. NOW I SURRENDER. I JUST WANT PEACE

H

On a Snowy Day  
Find Your Way  
To the Library!

Love



Kate Greenaway

Books!



*Dreams  
and  
Books  
are each  
a world.*

Wordsworth



Jennie Vosen 8/06

I used to believe my  
father about everything  
but then I had children  
myself and now I see  
how much stuff you  
make up just to keep  
yourself from going crazy.

Brian Andreas





## Justin Stories

1. I am outside taking Mitzy, the puppy, to her spot on the property. Justin is hovering, waiting for his bus. I am in a hurry to get upstairs, to get ready for work. I trip, going up the concrete stairs. Kaboom! I go down flat, crashing my shin with full force. I am in pain. I want to throw back my head and howl. I don't do that because I am well-trained. I do yelp and say "Ouch," in a drawn out way.

Justin says, "What? Did you get new feet?"

When the pain is over, I laugh. I laugh every time I think of it. You reduce my humiliating moment to a funny thought. I am not clumsy. I just got new feet.



## 2. Baseball Cards 1

Justin and I take Mitzy to her first puppy socialization class. She is distressed with these dogs her size. She barks and will not stop. She is scared. The dog, Mishka, a baby Doberman, sits quietly. Justin asks if we can trade dogs. Justin wants the quiet one.



## Justin Stories

### 3. Baseball Cards 2

Angel and Silver are my adult cats. From the first meeting, Justin shows himself to be an animal person. Justin brings his relatives through for "show and tell." He troops one relative at a time through my home, looking for either cat, long since fled at the sound of company and Justin's loudness.

Justin visits frequently, wanting to feed the cats or see the cats.

Justin's mother does not want an indoor cat. But, she is losing points not to have a cat at her house. She gets Justin a farm cat, long-haired like Silver and Justin chooses Angel's name for his kitten also.

But where is that mellowness of Angel and Silver? Instead, this Angel has claws and is kitty-rambunctious.

This morning he asks me if he can trade one Angel for another. How about if I take his Angel for mine? Okay then, if I won't give him my Angel for his, how about Silver? Silver likes him. Can't Silver come to his house instead?

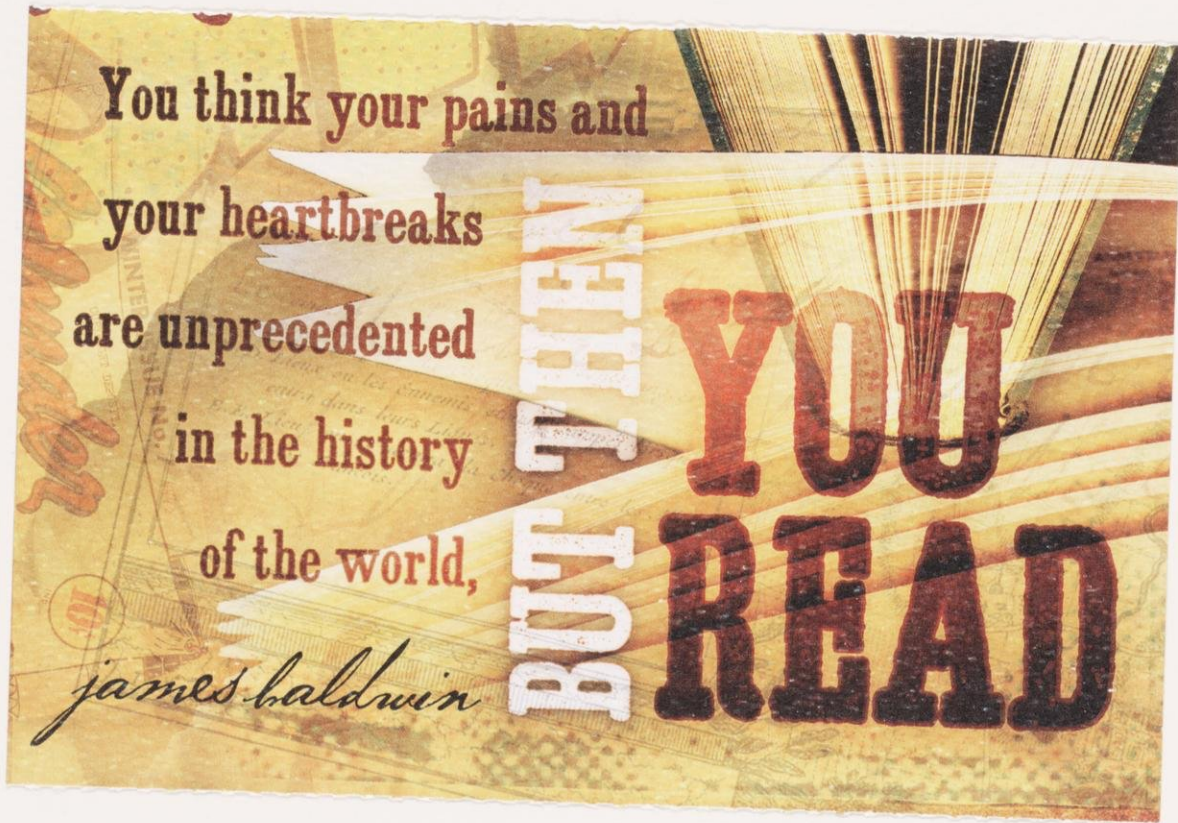
Justin is sure you can trade animals, like baseball cards.

By Renee Happel  
November 28, 2005



Thanks to the Wisconsin Book Festival

for these great postcards. They are magnificent!



Albert Turner 12/19/06

A MOTHER'S DREAM



On a summer day in 1979  
on our front porch  
at 1140 Laurel Ave., St. Paul, Minnesota  
the neighborhood kids gathered for a walk to the community swimming pool  
regardless of differences  
they stood together as god's children were intended  
to be UNITED in AMERICA

just for TODAY.....my dream came true

Joan Henderson  
9-20-06

*I wanted my two children Matthew & Sara to experience gender and racial equality in their lifetime*

*I wanted to sow the seeds of cultural diversity at home, at school and in their community*

*I wanted their world to be a kind, gentle and loving place for all children*

*I wanted PEACE\*FULL co-existence  
ONE that embraced each child's unique SPIRIT*

*I wanted to nurture a WHOLY place in their hearts  
where acceptance and respect for SELF & OTHERS  
MOTHER EARTH & all her kingdoms & inhabitants  
& the Divine  
could live forever*



Happy Birthday,  
Happy St  
Fools  
Happy  
4th  
of  
July,  
Happy  
Memorial  
Day, Happy  
Labor Day,  
Happy Halloween,  
Happy Thanks-  
giving Day,  
Merry Christmas,  
Happy Easter,  
Happy Presidents Day,  
Happy Martin Luther King  
Jr. Day, Happy Chinese New Year,

Happy Mother's Day, Happy Valentine's Day,  
Happy Ground Hog Day,  
Happy May Day, Happy  
Congratulations on your  
Hope you

Happy New  
Happy  
Father's  
Graduation  
enjoy you

Year,  
April  
Day,  
Day,  
summer  
Vacation,  
Happy  
Passover,  
Happy  
Wedding  
Day,  
Happy  
Anniversary  
Happy  
Hanukkah  
Happy Columbus  
Day, Happy  
Veterans Day,  
Happy Birthdays



These hearts were cut out by my 85 year old mother. She liked to cut interesting images out of magazines and newspapers and save them. As I moved her into smaller and smaller living spaces I threw out piles of her saved images. Too bad collage art wasn't more accepted. She might have been a major contributor.  
Lois Jarvis, Madison, WI. 5-12-06



# Twenty-Second Poem for Alison

By Jim Danky

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

Books

And Zines

Calligraphy by Kayla Carlson

## 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.

BOOK BY LAURA TOMOKO KOMAI

AUGUST 2005



