

## **Onyemarks1972 the Lost Book: Resurrected**

The volume onyemarks: a collection of thoughts and drawings by Kenneth Francis Dewey has its origins in Brooklyn, New York. The title comes from Brooklynize slang, which is the derivative of On-Your-Marks-Get-Set-Go. It is a volume of poems, stories and drawings by a Brooklynite who sprinted from Brooklyn to California in the sixties. It is a sketch pad that attempts to record the travels and tribulations of an artist during the development of a period in America of decent, rebellion and the ultimate confrontation between commercialism, authoritarianism and the anti-establishment, anti-corporate metamorphosis. The end result was a snap shot. A retrospective of an artists development and direction in the mists of social upheaval. A time of sadness and joy: of discovery and disillusionment: of life and death.

The book onyemarks was issued in a limited printing of 1,000 hardbound volumes. The book was released in Scottsdale Arizona in a unique showing of the life drawings at the Riva Yares gallery on May 21, 1972. The new book was critically accepted by the literary communities and universities in Arizona and California but remained an abysmal financial and commercial failure. The work remained boxed and stacked in a storage facility under the relentless Arizona sun for some ten years until the author purchased, from the publisher, the abandoned volumes in 1979. For twenty years the artist/author bestowed these unknown books on family, friends, acquaintances, fellow illustrators, art directors, editors and anyone that desired or requested a copy. Dewey carted these shrink-wrapped editions from studio to studio, using them in more practical applications as: shelf braces, table stands, bed platforms: or for any thing that required physical support.

One hundred volumes of the eleven inch by eleven inch, sixty one page, hard cover, saddle stitched original edition are left. They now lay stacked precariously in a storage facility on Long Island along with numerous paintings, illustrations and drawings. They are sentinels that stand mute to a period that is only reflected in inane historical references.

The e-book edition, if it is that, is a resurrection. A foot note to a time when our society perceived a change that, as history reflects, died prematurely and was buried by a cataclysmic wave of commercial interests and political expediency, as onyemarks was buried and passed: without eulogy or recognition, a work of realization, of poetry, of art: unrealized.

**Contact:** Ken Dewey: Studio-516-305-5046-Cell-516-967-2272  
**E-Mail:** [kfd1005@aol.com](mailto:kfd1005@aol.com)-[kdewey@optimm.net](mailto:kdewey@optimm.net)-[kfdewey@hotmail.com](mailto:kfdewey@hotmail.com)

**Artistic Portfolios:**

<http://deweydidit.spaces.live.com/PersonalSpace.aspx>

<http://www.myspace.com/deweydidit>

<http://www.facebook.com/kfdewey>

<http://www.americanprints.etsy.com>

<http://kfdewey.imagekind.com/>

**Literary Works:**

[http://truefire.com/list.html?store=the\\_arts&viewauthor=3290](http://truefire.com/list.html?store=the_arts&viewauthor=3290)

<http://www.free-ebooks.net/?category=Poetry>

You have downloaded a resurrection of sorts: it is an attempt by the artist/author to breathe a modicum of life into a work long buried, forgotten and lost. Its timeless value lies not in its form or style, but rather in its reflective honesty and personal introspection. During the 1960's the artist searched for clarity and reason and found the inspiration to create a record of that trip. If you find this work inspiring you may elect to support this effort by assisting the artist with a donation. Any small contribution you would like to make to support the artists continued publication of onyemarks and other works, may be sent to: [kfd1005@aol.com](mailto:kfd1005@aol.com) at [\*\*https://www.paypal.com/us\*\*](https://www.paypal.com/us), or KF Dewey, 1176 Martha Place, Franklin Square, NY 11010 – If you are interested in Purchasing the Hardcover Signed and Numbered Edition at \$85.00 or the unsigned Hardcover Edition at \$65.00, shipping and handling included, please contact the artist directly. Thank you.

onyamarks by kenneth francis dewey: dustcover/review

onyamarks is a record of a point in time in its creator's perceptions, it is a black and white photograph of the feelings and beliefs of an artist/writer and his creative positions in the past. he perceives that immediate, real and recorded past as a point in time which must be shared, his concern and conviction about it is evident in his work. but, it is so presented that you may take it as a total concept, as a book of drawings, as a book of poetry, or as a book of some drawings and some poetry. the artist/writer is kenneth francis dewey, born in coney island, brooklyn, and now living in scottsdale, arizona. his interest in the problems of man stems directly from his earlier period, but it is no less real and direct in a city where hopelessness is molded into adobe brick as inevitably as it is mixed into the paint and wall-paper paste of a sixth-floor walk-up in harlem. the producers of onyamarks are david b. rinne, designer; rex purkins, editor; lorna holmes, production; bob terhune, promotion. they share dewey's concern and they share his desire to communicate with others, the five of them have published this book themselves because they wanted to be a part of its total creation, they are, in this sense, following in the tradition of william morris, eric gill, and leonard and virginia woolf. it is fashionable, at the moment, to use the word "now" as an adjective to describe a creative work or a position which is up to date. frequently such new usages of a familiar word pass. . . forgotten, no new words or new usages are needed to describe an artist who has created his own artistic and literary position and recorded it.

mathew dillion: phoenix arizona, 1972

copyright (c) by kenneth francis dewey 1972. all rights reserved, published in association with arizona state university and the studio, 1901 east oak street, phoenix, arizona 85006— no part of this book may be reproduced in any form without written permission from the author, except for passages included in any reviews by the new yorker, new york times book review, Christian science monitor, publisher's weekly, popular mechanics, new york magazine, national labor journal, writers year book, hot rod magazine, realities, newsweek, art international, field and stream, soybean digest, guns and ammo, boys' life, playboy, who's who in american art, who's who in weehawken, new jersey, and who knows — and what, among authorities, experts and specially informed, printed in the southwestern part of these united states of america. library of congress catalogue card number 72 - 75995.

designed by david b. rinne of the studio 1901 east oak street, phoenix, arizona 85006. promotion coordinator bob terhune, production lorna holmes.

history has that facility of being both amusing and pathetic. i refer to the historical fact of 'book burning', it is acknowledged that the majority of books written concerning beauty, wisdom and truth will ultimately be destroyed, america, in her infinite wisdom, will soon reach this level of historical destiny, i assure you that this book will be included within the first collected works to be destroyed, the pathos of history is acutely related to 'onyamarks'.

rex purkins, editors comments: Phoenix Arizona 1972

onlyamarks  
1972:RESURRECTED

(one hundred short lives lived: in america. by kenneth francis dewey)

is it death  
this visual suicide  
as one form  
consumes  
another  
a symbol  
or an epitaph.



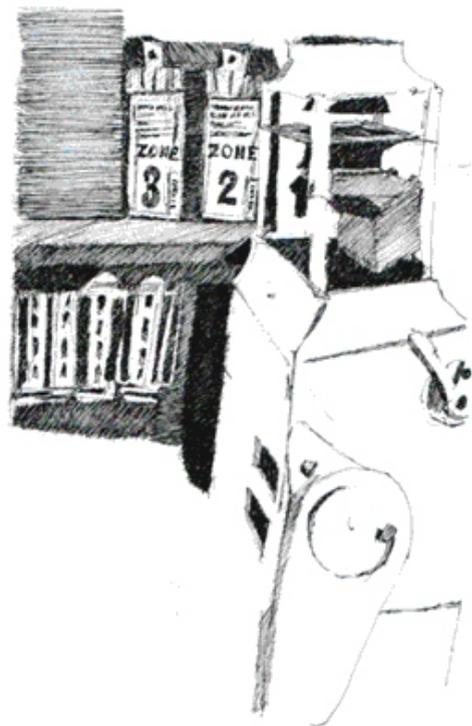
time  
is merely transitional.  
pointless  
until its end  
is realized..  
pointless  
until it is perceived.

life is now a constant  
uncreative charcoal portrait.  
this trite superficial medium  
is endlessly imposing itself upon me.

i feel as if my artistic self  
is being consumed by  
an enormous idiot  
taking the shape of the american public.



my life up to now has been a trial  
of dogmatic faith in myself  
strewn about in an undefinable landscape  
that remains behind me.  
this faith is often puzzling, depressing,  
at times abandoning,  
and always unconfirmed by "reality".



art is the essence of being.  
it is the love, the pain and hate  
of all your experiences.  
it is the point you reach where you discard  
all the technical knowledge you have acquired,  
and continue on instinct.  
an instinct you could not control  
without that knowledge.  
it's pure thought -- pure knowledge.  
it encompasses every form that has ever  
created meaning in your life.



art is not just being. art is when man exceeds beyond, his limitations  
it is not a presentation of those limits.

white is the absence of all color  
therefor ewhite is a non-pigment  
and in reference to color  
does not exist at all.  
there is no white.



## Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

