# GEPPO the haiku study-work journal <sup>of the</sup> Yuki Teikei Haiku Society

#### Volume XIX:3

May-June, 1996

## Members' Haiku for Study and Appreciation

1738	Pere David's deer - tones of their home in China in their lowing.	1747	another misery; LoPi and I could drink this moonwine
1739	Plaza at dusk - women drawing their shawls about their shoulders.	1748	tossing a stone into the pond scattering stars
1740	Telephone ringing in the neighbor's empty house off and on all day.	1749	warm courtyard mist thinning the curve of a Buddha's belly
1741	Dark, dreary, dank day white cane remains in hallway robin chirps, cheer up	1750	lenticular clouds drifting over Lake Tahoe - a reverent eye
1742	Fragance of lilacs and lilies of the valley Memorial Day	1751	planted near the porch a bed of deep red tulips - Are they real?
1743	Three gray days of rain the lawn greening and dappled puffballs and elfcaps.	1752	the lilac in full bloom How will I prune it?
1744	cattle grazing in the newly green field behind Midway Meats Inc	1753	toward evening green leaves sink into darkness white lilacs
1745	one bullfrog croaking and croaking and croaking only the hillside answers	1754	tail straight up little cat follows little girl
1746	another morning and from the kitchen window hoya's fragrant bloom	1755	sky clouds hills many hued hollyhocks swaying in the wind

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1756	old men sigh	1766	two owls calling
	as a butterfly		hillside houses one by one
	flutters by		go dark
1757	the crows	1767	after the storm
	in the shopping mall seem		daddy longlegs highstepping
	perfectly at home		from the snapdragons
1758	crow	1768	On the lotus leaf,
	pecking an applecore		a drop of dew is shining
	keeps an eye on me		a ray from far sun.
1759	Hot summer sidewalk	1769	Sound of waterfall
	hot enough to fry an egg		in the night. I don't see it,
	how fast the ants run		but feel its freshness.
1760	Mewing mewing sounds	1770	Undisturbed but watchful,
	rise from under the stairway		the lizard resembles
	Maude, our cat, gave birth		goldsmith's masterpiece.
1761	Tireless towhee	1771	Hummingbird hovers
	kicking leaves with backward thrusts		in the lavender plant, there -
	downs those startled bugs		only an instant.
1762	In the fragrant air	1772	He sits on the porch -
	bees pollinate orange blossoms		where his dad and he once sat
	even as we watch		before Fathers Day.
1763	The dancing moth's	1773	O'Keefe calendar -
	magnificent obsession		her Oriental Poppies —
	flirting with the flame		brighter each June day.
1764	The field of poppies	1774	drenched with rain I wait
	nodding in the gusting wind		for you at the library
	a cardinal blows by		with two stone lions
1765	rivershine	1775	Shady river bends,
	sundown repeating itself		Lined with Cardinal flowers
	a mockingbird		Drift by our canoe.

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1776	Adrift on the lake Hearing gentle rain falling Singing wind-chime songs.	1786	night talk about death the sun wakes him up early 49th birthday
1777	Leaves drifting upstream - pause at the fullness of tide, then seaward again.	1787	she talks to him pretending he's still here he never answers
1778	The start of summer: a lawnmower cooling down an hour early	1788	chasing trash mangy cats young wind
1779	Echo lake boat ramp: hidden in the dock's shadow a sunfish's nest	1789	Five new kittens paws and tails and fat bellies one squirming ball
1780	Echo lake cabin: ringing the doorbell a loon's midnight call	1790	a swarm of stars breakdancing on lake ripples full moon
1781	I ask for cold water she brings hot soup I check my phrase book	1791	Twisted tree small branches for harp strings eerie tunes on breeze
1782	the baby monk hides the toy dog in his robe	1792	My old umbrella attacked by tiny arrows how brave the pansy
1783	in the hospital ward twenty white-haired grannies snore gently	1793	Wind from the Rockies combs the prairie's long grasses braids them with May flowers
1784	road in heavy smoke pink bougainvillea blossoms and you, my dead cousin	1794	Spring showers patter while shy May-apples peek out from green umbrellas
1785	"They are pretty, though" small Mayan children selling hankies with blossoms	1795	windblown cypress the cat avoiding moon shadows

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1796	bright spring sun —	1806	doctor's office
	a robin in the birdbath		leaf shadows lengthening
	shakes water onto ants		on the wall
1797	distant conversation—	1807	orange garage
	a pile of daisies		in a shower of white
	beside the back porch		black locust petals
1798	fog moving -	1808	the pair of mallards
	morning dove's hollow voice		coasting beneath the willow
	farther and farther away		remember this hour
1799	long drought -	1809	seventh inning stretch:
	first rain brings		swallows feeding in the dusk
	the smell of parched earth		high above the lights
1800	after the rain	1810	crest of the dunes
	she picks fresh new parsley		the taut string of the sun hat
	strews in the canned soup		under my chin
1801	fallen between	1811	deepening mist -
	staked rows of vines —		a pink azalea alights
	hawk tail feather		on the stone steps
1802	pink flowering	1812	spider's perfect web
	mistaken for a bush		I water the hanging plant
	wild radish		from the other side
1803	once green,	1813	summer shower stops
	now piled and sere—		sparrows' <u>a cappella</u> din
	mouse shack		in the jasmine hedge
1804	the bagger	1814	child's cry in July —
	natural food store		"You ate all our Easter eggs"
	"paper or plastic?"		mid-summer nightmare
1805	redwoods	1815	Yakima canyon
	through the tourists		searching for basalt view stones
	a glimpse of the stream		early dark descends

#### GEPPO

1816 three sprigs of blue and one red geranium in grandma's bouquet

1817 oh, ant carrying away your dead friend you have stayed my hand

1818 city of my birth after all these years the same old pigeons!

#### BUTTERFLY

Haiku with the challenge kigo "butterfly"

from the yard sale he brings the butterfly encased in fiberglass Deborah Beachboard

a butterfly lights on the old hippie's tattoo morning solitude Gloria Procsal

naughty child not listening to mommy 'til a butterfly Joan Edwards

standin' on the corner watchin' all the butterflies fly by

Echo Goodmansen

Challenge Kigo: BUTTERFLY(continued)

Little green gecko a butterfly lands nearby Little gecko with wings

**Richard Bruckart** 

A lost butterfly in middle a big city is like poor shipwrecked. Ertore José Palmero

Monarch butterfly flash of bright orange wings, warning away predators. Margaret C. Watts

wildflower meadow yellow butterflies play tag caught by my camera Louise Beaven

The start of summer: driving past the stop sign, a

**Robin Chancefellow** 

path in tall grasses chasing the white butterfly twelve years ago

monarch butterfly

Zinovy Vayman

a butterfly lands stays on my sweaty nose tasting tasting Dorothy Greenlee

Yellow aeroplane stunt flying over the lake silly butterfly

Mary E. Ferryman

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Challenge Kigo: BUTTERFLY(continued)

sultry night a red admiral butterfly bumps the sentry's chest **Michael Dylan Welch** 

cotton field lost in the heat haze a white butterfly

Naomi Y. Brown

first rain drop on delicate wings the butterfly hurries

Laura Bell

slowly opening on the poppy without petals a butterfly **Timothy Russell** 

shop key in hand a butterfly's shadow flits across the sidewalk

Ebba Story

hand on the lampswitch in the motel room . . . a white butterfly

George Ralph

a rare butterfly fluttering in my stomach . . . post picnic malaise George Knox

### Challenge Kigo for July/August

#### **COOLNESS**

by Kiyoko Tokutomi and Alice Benedict

Morning coolness, or the evening cool after summer's midday heat brings such a feeling of pleasure and relief! Express the happiness!

I sit here making the coolness my dwelling place

suzushisa wo - waga yado ni shite - nemarunari - Basho

with the coolness making a pillow of the account book

suzushisa ni - daifukucho wo - makura kana - Issa

the voice of the bell as it leaves the bell the coolness

suzushisa ya - kane wo hanaruru - kane no koe - Buson

the coolness through the window of the stone lantern the sea

suzushisa ya - ishidoro no - ana no umi - Shiki

Poems are from R.H. Blyth, Haiku, Vol 2. Summer

#### GEPPO

### Submission Guidelines for GEPPO

Deadline for the next issue is August 15!

- Print your name, address and all poems and votes on a single, full size sheet of paper. You can include:
- Haiku send up to three haiku appropriate to the season. Poems must be in three lines; they will be printed as submitted.
- Challenge Kigo Haiku send one 3-line haiku with the current issue's Challenge Kigo. Try to use just the one season word. This poem will be printed with your name.
- Votes Write the numbers of up to ten poems from the currrent issue you especially appreciate. Circle or otherwise indicate up to three poems to receive 5 points each; the others will receive 1 point each. Poems with the top number of votes are reprinted with the author's name in the subsequent issue.

Send to: Jean Hale

Challenge Kigo Challenge! Members are encouraged to submit candidate Challenge Kigo essays, to include a season word for your area, a 1-paragraph description, and 1 to 3 haiku (at least one of which should be your own) using the word. Send your Challenge Kigo essay to:

Alex Benedict

#### GEPPO

is the bimonthly study-work journal of the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society. Haiku are published as submitted, and members may cast votes for haiku from the preceding issue. In this way we learn by studying the work of others, and by the response to our own work. Subscription is \$15.00 per year, which includes membership in the Society.

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society

#### 1995-96 Officers

Alex Benedict, President • Patricia Machmiller, Vice President Kiyoko Tokutomi, Treasurer • Alice Benedict, Secretary

#### SEASON WORDS for summer

selected from the lists in the 1994 Members' Anthology.

Season: June, July, August: beginning of summer, midsummer, end of summer, summer solstice, long day, slow day, short night.

Sky and Elements: summer dew, summer fog, summer rain, summer sky, summer sun, summer wind, south wind, scented breeze, scorching/blazing sun, Milky Way (also autumn), calm morning/evening, cumulus/billowing cloud, cloud peaks, sea of clouds, ocean fog, thunder, lightning, sudden shower, rainbow, heat, hot, drought, coolness.

Landscape: summer hills, summer lake, summer moor, summer mountains, summer sea, summer river, waterfall, clear water, summer grove, deep tree shade.

Human Affairs: awning, fan, beach umbrella, parasol, perfume, camp, fly swatter, fireworks, fountain, summer hat, summer house, summer vacation, summer concert/opera, ice house, ice water, iced tea, nakedness, bare feet, mosquito net, midday nap, swimming, swimming pool, sunburn, sweat, sunglasses, sundress, rattan chair, reed, wind chimes, prayers for rain, cooling oneself, mowing grass, weeding, Fathers' day, Fourth of July (Independence Day), Armed Forces Day, Tanabata (Festival of the Weaver, or Star festival - traditionally, an autumn kigo).

Animals: ant, bat, caterpillar, cicada, crab, cormorant, firefly, flea, louse, house fly, goldfish, blue/white/grey heron, kingfisher, moor hen or coot, mosquito, mosquito larvae, moth, silverfish, slug, (garden) snail, snake, spider, summer butterfly, termite, toad, tree frog, trout, silkworm, water beetle.

Plants: amaryllis, barley, summer bracken, bamboo sprouts, carnation, cactus flower, dahlia, dill flower, foxglove, fuchsia, gardenia, geranium, gladiolus, summer or rank grasses, summer weeds, hibiscus, hollyhock, honeysuckle, hydrangea, iris, calla lily, daylily, lotus, marguerite, marigold, mold (mildew), moss grown (mossy), oxalis, peony, phlox, pinks, rose, salvia, silk tree (mimosa), snapdragon, sunflower, summer thistle, leafy willow, yucca, zinnia, summer fruits / vegetables (banana, blackberry, cucumber, cherry, eggplant, green grapes, green(unripe) apple, green walnut, apricot, melon (honeydew, cantaloupe, watermelon, etc), pineapple, potato, raspberry, strawberry, tomato, green peas)



### News and Notes

#### May and June Meetings

Our last two meetings were held at Hakone Gardens, a Japanese-style garden on a wooded hillside overlooking Silicon Valley. From the higher slopes of the hill, one sees the ponds, the koi swimming among stone islands, and in the distance, the open grassy ridges on the other side of the valley. In May, the topic was observation: we talked of the ways perception is translated into words. Each experience involves all the senses,; choosing words that engage more than one sense (e.g., visual and tactile) can deepen the impact of a haiku.

> between the lilies a turtle swims slowly with his shadow

#### Alex Benedict

In June, on a warm, breezy afternoon, the wisteria blossoms of late spring had fallen. People preparing a wedding bustled about the garden's entrances. But once on the paths, the sounds of people and their activity blended with the sound of falling water and rustling leaves.

> how lightly the fly courses across a gray stone half-sunk in the pond! Alice Benedict

ripples slowly spread behind the swimming koi tails the moss-bottomed pond

#### Patricia Machmiller

#### Haiku City Reading

There will be an open reading of haiku and related poetry on Saturday, July 13 at 8:00 p.m. at Borders Books, 400 Post St in San Francisco ( the NE corner of Union Square). Local haiku poets and visiting members of the Haiku Society of America, including Elizabeth Searle Lamb will be featured. The reading will be on the third floor, and there will be time to socialize at Borders Books Cafe afterwards.

Haiku Workshop at Hakone Gardens

A haiku workshop will be led by Michael Welch at Hakone Gardens, Saratoga on Julv 21. For more information, contact Michael at \_

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### **Calendar of Events**

- July 7Tanabata potluck<br/>Mrs. Tokutomi's, Ben Lomond, 4:00p.m.July 12American Haiku Archive Inauguration<br/>at the California State Library,<br/>Sacramento, 11:00 a.m.July 13Haiku City Reading
- July 21 Haiku Workshop with Michael D. Wel
- July 21 Haiku Workshop with Michael D. Welch at Hakone Gardens, Saratoga.
- Sept. 6-8 RETREAT AT ASILOMAR

### Deadlines

- July 31 HSA Haiku and Senryu Contests
- July 31 1997 Timepieces Haiku Calendar Contest
- Aug.15 Submissions to July-August GEPPO

#### Members' Votes: March-April 1996 Issue

Ertore Jose Palmero- 1649-1 1650-1 1651-1 Elizabeth Allbright- 1652-2 1653-9 1654-0 Robert Gibson- 1655-10 1656-16 1657-7 Echo Goodmansen- 1658-5 1659-6 1660-18 Joan Zimmerman- 1661-5 1662-1 1663-6 Mary Ferryman- 1664-7 1665-5 1666-0 John Sheirer- 1667-10 1668-2 1669-2 Dan Campbell- 1670-10 1671-1 Steve Bertrand- 1672-2 1673-0 1674-7 D.L. Bachelor- 1675-1 1676-2 1677-2 Robin Chancefellow- 1678-0 1679-2 Louise Beaven- 1680-6 Laura Bell- 1681-8 1682-20 1683-1 Richard Bruckart- 1684-1 1685-1 1686-1 Sheila Hyland- 1687-0 1688-7 1689-0 Deborah Beachboard- 1690-7 1691-9 1692-14 Larry Gross- 1693-1 1694-3 1695-0 Teruo Yamagata- 1696-1 1697-3 1698-0 Gloria Procsal- 1699-9 1700-8 1701-5 Edward Grastorf- 1702-1 1703-7 Naomi Brown- 1704-5 1705-5 1706-2 Dorothy Greenlee- 1707-1 1708-1 1709-2 Anthony Dietz-1710-4 1711-1 1712-0 Yvonne Hardenbrook- 1713-12 1714-11 1715-8 Ebba Story- 1716-16 1717-15 George Ralph- 1718-10 1719-13 1720-0 D.Claire Gallagher- 1721-8 1722-6 1723-3 Pat Shelley- 1724-13 1725-3 1726-0 Zinovy Vayman- 1727-13 1728-2 1729-0 Naum Vaiman- 1730-12 Marian Blum- 1731-18 Iohn Tabberrah- 1732-0 1733-6 1734-7 Mary Fran Meer- 1735-2 1736-3 1737-11

## March-April Haiku Voted as Best by the readers of *Geppo*

The night nurse	picking up
fluffing his pillow	my feet on the path
a pigeon coos	cherry blossoms
Laura Bell	Pat Shelley
spring morning	climbing on the roof
even the garbage cans	to watch the comet - dazzled
are beautiful	by the city lights
Echo Goodmansen	Zinovy Vayman
sifting sand	abandoned homestead
through her fingers	young tree in the doorway
their dead son	leafing out
Marian Blum	Yvonne Hardenbrook
spring rain	with his chin
hurts long past	pushing his scarf down
hurting again	friend's funeral
Robert Gibson	Naum Vaiman
first green tips	daylong rain
in the asparagus bed	how bright the slice of sunset
distant wind chimes	between the shutters
Ebba Story	Yvonne Hardenbrook
Ebba Story pine sap rising	Yvonne Hardenbrook
pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic	spring rain
pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful	spring rain camellia blossoms fall
pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic	spring rain camellia blossoms fall into a pool of petals
pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic <b>Ebba Story</b>	spring rain camellia blossoms fall into a pool of petals Mary Fran Meer
pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic <b>Ebba Story</b> Hyakutake Ten thousand years from tonight What eye will see you?	spring rain camellia blossoms fall into a pool of petals Mary Fran Meer small birds in the spring sky one tumbles tumbles down
pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic <b>Ebba Story</b> Hyakutake Ten thousand years from tonight	spring rain camellia blossoms fall into a pool of petals Mary Fran Meer small birds in the spring sky one tumbles
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pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic Ebba Story Hyakutake Ten thousand years from tonight What eye will see you? Deborah Beachboard	spring rain camellia blossoms fall into a pool of petals Mary Fran Meer small birds in the spring sky one tumbles tumbles down Robert Gibson
pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic Ebba Story Hyakutake Ten thousand years from tonight What eye will see you? Deborah Beachboard first spring rain through the barren branches without a sound	spring rain camellia blossoms fall into a pool of petals Mary Fran Meer small birds in the spring sky one tumbles tumbles down Robert Gibson lazy afternoon rain outside the window in and out of focus
pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic Ebba Story Hyakutake Ten thousand years from tonight What eye will see you? Deborah Beachboard first spring rain through the barren branches	spring rain camellia blossoms fall into a pool of petals Mary Fran Meer small birds in the spring sky one tumbles tumbles down Robert Gibson lazy afternoon rain outside the window
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pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic Hyakutake Ten thousand years from tonight What eye will see you? Deborah Beachboard first spring rain through the barren branches without a sound George Ralph	spring rain camellia blossoms fall into a pool of petals Mary Fran Meer small birds in the spring sky one tumbles tumbles down Robert Gibson lazy afternoon rain outside the window in and out of focus John Sheirer
pine sap rising grandpa sips a dipperful of spring tonic Ebba Story Hyakutake Ten thousand years from tonight What eye will see you? Deborah Beachboard first spring rain through the barren branches without a sound George Ralph late snowmelt	spring rain camellia blossoms fall into a pool of petals Mary Fran Meer small birds in the spring sky one tumbles tumbles down Robert Gibson lazy afternoon rain outside the window in and out of focus John Sheirer

### The Art of Haiku

### Linkage - a Tool for Haiku by Jane Reichhold

Just one of the delights of haiku is the fact that there is no absolutely right way to write one. It is popular to explain the magic of haiku with "awareness", "Zen", and the "haiku moment". Certainly these concepts are all necessary to prepare the writer for the impetus for a haiku. But, let us face the fact that writing haiku is writing. Writing means putting thought and images from one brain into another through the use of words. Use means there are techniques. And haiku writing uses a wide range of techniques, some of which we have learned only from Japanese poetry.

There is always the danger of the frog dying while dissecting the poem. Perhaps this is why most people hesitate to speak openly of haiku techniques. The truth is that haiku writing depends on several different methods to present haiku inspiration.

One of the fundamental methods is linkage. Even in the earliest Japanese tanka, emotional states were linked to natural phenomena. When the tanka author cried, it rained. Then she'd ask, "How can the flowers bloom (be alive) when my beloved is dead?" And when the moon came to her porch, her lover should be there, too.

The above tanka links, and our links in haiku, use the same three most basic methods: comparison, contrast, association. When images are compared and found to be alike (as above with crying tears / raining raindrops), it is at this point where Japanese poetry comes the closest to using what we call metaphor. In fact, the metaphor principle is commonly used in Japanese poetry, only it is stated differently than in Western literature. Where we might have written: When a crow lands on a bare branch it is just the same way that dusk in autumn falls; it is just as dark and heavy, foreboding and frightening. Instead, Basho puts down only the most necessary facts, letting the reader figure out the rest of the metaphor.

"on a bare branch / a crow settles down / autumn dusk"

Notice how much work you as reader are asked to do! A poet's job is to talk about things for which we have no words. How to describe in concrete images (pictures for the mind) how evening comes? Try it. Basho did, and he "saw" (poetic vision) evening coming down like a big black crow. How does our fog come in? On pussy toes! But we cannot say that. It is a cliché and too Western. But let your white cat creep over the field and the fog comes with it. Put that in three lines and you have a practice-desk haiku. When writing haiku we have to learn to write our metaphors in the Japanese method— by simple juxtaposition of the images as they are in reality. And be very sure to toss out

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the "like", "as", and "seems". Look at the poems you admire and see how often two of the images are used because in some way, shape, or form, they share a similarity. Or just the opposite—they contrast. This technique is used less often in haiku. The contrast is often between young and old, rich and poor, or wise and unwise. Perhaps one reason why people avoid using contrast is it is too easy to be judgmental (an attitude to avoid). There are still lots of ideas in the contrasts between light and dark; high and low; what is here, what is there; near and far; up and down.

The third method of linkage is by establishing associations between two of the haiku images. Associations can be clear (blue, white and silver are associated with coolness), or dependent on literary history (when on a journey everyone uses a grass pillow), or evoke states of emotion with the seasons: spring—love, hope; summer—fullness, abundance; fall—loss, death, grieving; winter—solitude, contemplation, joy in snow. The employment of season words is an associative technique with which you are already acquainted.

One more technique that is useful in creating linkage between images is to find the "perfect" verb, one that accurately describes or activates the paired or poled images. Basho did this with "settles down", which shows what the crow did, and can describe how the evening comes. The fog / cat linkage would use "creep", not run, leap or gallop. Find the one verb, the only one that makes your bridge between images accurate and interesting for the reader.

These are but a few of the many ways to establish linkage. When reading haiku selected for special notice ask "What makes these haiku successful?" Use your answers to this question to express the wordless vision you wish to communicate to the reader.

> marathon winners warming the sun with upturned palms

> > Jane Reichhold

## Tanabata!

The July meeting will be a Tanabata potluck amd star viewing at Kiyoko Tokutomi's house in Ben Lomond on **Sunday**, July 7, at 4:00 p.m. We'll view the stars, write haiku for the occasion, and enjoy each others' company. (Note the change from our regular meeting date).

Call Alex Benedict at 'or driving directions and so we know how many people to expect.

## Asilomar Retreat Sept 5-8

The Annual Retreat at Asilomar features Ebba Story, who will lead participants in haiku workshops and ginkos that focus on Layers of Perception. Also, there will be a haiku workshop with Christopher Herold, and Jerry Ball will present new translations of the haiku of Onitsura. The process and art of translation will be discussed in an evening presentation. Kiyoko Tokutomi has graciously agreed to give a demonstration of Japanese calligraphy, and will also give participants a chance to try this demanding art. A brochure with further details and a registration form are included with this months' Geppo. Reserve your space **soon, as space is limited**!

## Calendar of Events

July 7	TANABATA Potluck and Celebration Mrs. Tokutomi's, SUNDAY, 4:00p.m.
July 12	American Haiku Archive Inauguration
	at the California State Library,
	Sacramento, 11:00 a.m.
July 13	Haiku City Reading
	Borders Books third floor, 8:00p.m.
July 21	Haiku Workshop with Michael D. Welch
	at Hakone Gardens, Saratoga.
NO MEE	TING IN AUGUST
Sept. 6-8	RETREAT AT ASILOMAR
	Deadlines

July 31 Aug.15	1997 Timepieces Haiku Calendar Contest Submissions to July-August GEPPO
-	Senryu Contests
July 31	Haiku Society of America Haiku and

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## American Haiku Archive Inaguaral Celebration in Sacramento

The California State Library invites all haiku poets and the general public to the inauguration of the American Haiku Archive, which will be held at the **California State Library in Sacramento on Friday**, **July 12, 1996, at 11:00 a.m.** The Archive is dedicated to the collection, preservation, and promotion of all haiku and related poetry as a vital component of literature in the English language.

The program begins with a short talk on the history of haiku in Japan and the English language: those present will include Elizabeth Searle Lamb, U.S. poet Laureate Robert Hass and representatives from the Japanese Consulate, the Japan Society of Northern California, the Haiku Society of America, and other national and international haiku organizations. The program will also include traditional shakuhachi music by Barry Weiss, and a brush-painting performance entitled "The Four Seasons" by noted artist Kazuaki Tanahashi.

A reception hosted by Dr. Kevin Starr, the California State Librarian, and the California State Library follows, and after the reception there will be tours of the state capitol, sponsored by the California State Historic Commission. For more information, contact Michael Welch at

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