

G E Φ Φ O  
the haiku study-work journal  
of the  
Yuki Teikei Haiku Society

Volume XXIX:2

March-April 2004

Members' Haiku for Study and Appreciation – Jean Hale, Editor

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|------|---|------|---|
| 5531 | scant desert<br>finally finding a cactus<br>in the park display         | 5539 | behind kneeling woman<br>blooms a wondrous garden -<br>river laundering     |
| 5532 | a new leaf glistens<br>in the fire scarred earth<br>spring sun          | 5540 | early spring<br>neighbor's Open House banner<br>snapping in the breeze      |
| 5533 | spring puddle<br>the cloud mirrors<br>itself                            | 5541 | cherry blossoms!<br>and what about the red moon<br>rising?                  |
| 5534 | leaving to answer the phone . . .<br>the oatmeal<br>stirring itself     | 5542 | re-enactment<br>Yankee fife and drum on request<br>plays "Dixie"            |
| 5535 | sidewalk café—<br>a cherry blossom floats<br>in my iced tea             | 5543 | his spring letter<br>within sharp angles<br>of origami                      |
| 5536 | a swallowtail butterfly. . .<br>deeper and deeper<br>into the woods     | 5544 | young girl's slicker<br>the color<br>of daffodils                           |
| 5537 | lining the fence<br>eager-eyed colts watch —<br>saddle polishing        | 5545 | deep in redwoods<br>the silence<br>of spring rain                           |
| 5538 | cool spring water<br>springs from tall cliffs<br>spring on the mountain | 5546 | the wood thrush pours out<br>his song through new leaves—<br>spring evening |
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| <p>5547 the garbage can lid<br/>lined with young snails<br/>stuck fast</p> <p>5548 once again the call<br/>of the white-throated sparrow<br/>embroidering noon</p> <p>5549 wholly unaware<br/>at the memorial service<br/>spring thunder</p> <p>5550 silver-haired by age<br/>they now and then brighten<br/>spring breeze</p> <p>5551 she is muttering<br/>to herself at intervals<br/>spring melancholy</p> <p>5552 sleeping Buddha<br/>on its cold stone face<br/>a contented smile</p> <p>5553 caught<br/>in a tilted bottle<br/>a cherry blossom</p> <p>5554 lengthening days<br/>a game of knuckle-bones<br/>rattles on the path</p> <p>5555 the soldier binds<br/>a nosegay of buttercups<br/>on her helmet</p> <p>5556 enjoying<br/>this last bowl of rice<br/>before Passover</p> <p>5557 Egg Moon —<br/>setting out<br/>on a journey</p> | <p>5558 even the puddles<br/>quiver green in the sunlight<br/>shining wind</p> <p>5559 Mother, may I<br/>take giant steps—heat waves<br/>on the sidewalk</p> <p>5560 sunlight flashing<br/>on the small waves—slap<br/>of the tug’s wake</p> <p>5561 news of the war<br/>spring cleaning<br/>spring cleaning again</p> <p>5562 in a half dream...<br/>the scent of<br/>bloomed lilacs</p> <p>5563 after the storm<br/>the forsythias<br/>full of sparrows</p> <p>5564 this March wind<br/>blowing up a gale today<br/>there goes my garbage can</p> <p>5565 flooded streams<br/>overrunning the road way,<br/>still cars speed past</p> <p>5566 thanks to Mother Nature<br/>the windows are washed clean today –<br/>spring cleaning time</p> <p>5567 vernal equinox<br/>a rake<br/>in the shadows</p> <p>5568 coo-ah, coo, coo, coo<br/>eye<br/>of a nestling</p> |
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|--|---|
| <p>5569 Buddha's death day –<br/>the trees brimming with more bloom<br/>than last year</p> <p>5570 I wanted to help<br/>then she called me "stupid" –<br/>cold crows cawing</p> <p>5571 the altar candle<br/>extinguishes itself -<br/>first plum blossom</p> <p>5572 afternoon loneliness —<br/>March wind gusting raindrops<br/>off bare branches</p> <p>5573 farmhouse porch —<br/>the sleeping cat stirs<br/>. . . corn planting</p> <p>5574 therapist's office —<br/>branches of the potted tree<br/>bent down by their weight</p> <p>5575 with cupped hands<br/>smiling child reaches<br/>the green daffodil</p> <p>5576 out on the trail<br/>clinging to boots<br/>the welcome mud</p> <p>5577 mercury rises<br/>sheltered butterfly<br/>wings to daffodil</p> <p>5578 coed's early spring<br/>mood "to be alone" set off<br/>just the opposite</p> <p>5579 art student copies<br/>Vermeer's "Girl with Pearl Earring"<br/>spring tranquility</p> | <p>5580 mystical eggs hatched<br/>hen and brood find barnyard pond<br/>they swim? April fool!</p> <p>5581 spring flooding<br/>new damage<br/>to the usual houses</p> <p>5582 Easter snow<br/>one can see she was<br/>a great beauty</p> <p>5583 damp tea bag<br/>wrapped in a muffin paper<br/>March morning</p> <p>5584 spring storm<br/>only the tulip's<br/>yellow anthers</p> <p>5585 fireworks<br/>the child's face<br/>awash with gold</p> <p>5586 evening mist<br/>the shadow of a moose<br/>in the willows</p> <p>5587 January again<br/>now the Temple of the Sun<br/>is the River God's</p> <p>5588 day before surgery<br/>sink full of grease-stained dishes<br/>February sky</p> <p>5589 Ferdinand's iris<br/>fills the hillside wood beyond<br/>chattering gunshot</p> <p>5590 driving over spring hill<br/>violin tune gets submerged<br/>in the pop song</p> |
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5591 Judean Desert  
on a huge water cistern  
a drop of dew

5592                   hangnail –  
on its detached end  
my pain glistens

5593 fifth day of rain  
jasmine tea served  
in heavy crockery

5594 towering redwoods  
my daughter and I  
share a peach

5595 roots  
reaching for the sky  
the toppled pine

5596 twitch of the  
flycatcher's tail  
      I recall the waitress

5597 while regarding my cookie  
fly dances toward  
the swatter

5598 sunrise  
crows on fenceposts  
facing the light

5599 spring breeze –  
shadows moving  
with the sunlight

5600 Palm Sunday –  
even the sun not sure  
about the weather

5601 April Fool's Day  
jigsaw puzzle done  
undone

5602 spring mist ...  
steam rising from the hay  
and a newborn foal

5603 a brown-and-white stork  
on one leg  
gleaning in the stubble field

5604 spring frost  
a sliver of wild purple  
breaking the ice

5605 hanging up the phone  
echoes of dial tone  
tangerine

**CHALLENGE KIGO**

**Cats in Love  
by Ebba Story**

cats—under the awning,  
out in the trees, by the hedge  
— in love

**Michael Dylan Welch**

on the fence  
frightening the dogs  
cats in love

**Laura Bell**

salmon diversion  
wire cage and mercurochrome  
feral cats in love

**Ross Figgins**

cats in love  
one wants in  
the other, out

**Yvonne Hardenbrook**

cats in love  
divorce papers thrust  
under the door

**Gloria Procsal**

two distinct voices  
one new and high, one practiced:  
cats in love

Patricia Prime

fangs in her neck  
he calls this making love -  
the tom cat in spring

Paul O. Williams

one boot  
then the other  
cats in love

Ruth Holzer

through the dark night  
the insistent long meowsss  
cats in love

Joan C. Sauer

running outside  
with broom in hand-  
cats in love!

joan iversen goswell

one-eyed pirate  
black cat sharpens claws  
all for love

Christine Doreian-Michaels

we listen to  
amorous cats  
sigh, return to sleep

Dave Bachelor

cats in love  
hissing at passers-by,  
at each other

Richard St. Clair

cats in love –  
reminds me of  
a certain someone

John Stevenson

same sex couple -  
all night long  
cats in love

Zinovy Vayman

rain  
coming down in buckets  
cats in love

Carolyn Hall

feral cats in love  
celebrating New Year's Eve  
yes, without champagne

Barbara Campitelli

a cry  
torn from the throat  
cat in love

Janeth H. Ewald

cats in love —  
petals everywhere  
the morning after

PJM

reading Ginsberg  
cats in love  
shatter the night

PJM

### Submission Guidelines for GEPPO

- Deadline for the next issue is June 10!
- Print your name, address and all poems and votes on a single, full size sheet of paper. You can include:
  - Haiku - up to three haiku appropriate to the season. Poems must be in three lines.
  - Challenge Kigo Haiku - one 3-line haiku that uses the current issue's Challenge Kigo. Try to use just the one season word. The poem will be printed with your name.
  - Votes - Write numbers of up to ten poems from the current issue that you especially appreciate. Each poem will receive 1 point.. Poems with the top number of votes are

reprinted with the author's name in the next issue.

Send to:  
Jean Hale

**SEASON WORDS  
for late spring /early summer**

*selected from the lists in the Members' Anthology*

Season: *May, June: spring dream, spring dusk, ~ melancholy, tranquility, beginning of summer, long day, slow day, short night.*

Sky and Elements: *bright, haze or thin mist, spring rain, spring rainbow, spring sunbeam, summer dew, calm morning/evening, cumulus/billowing cloud, cloud peaks, sea of clouds, ocean fog, thunder, lightning, sudden shower, rainbow, heat, coolness.*

Landscape: *spring or summer hills, lake, sea, or river, waterfall, clear water, summer grove, deep tree shade.*

Human Affairs: *awning, parasol, perfume, summer concert, ice water, iced tea, nakedness, bare feet, swimming, sunglasses, wind chimes, mowing grass, weeding, Mothers' day, Memorial Day*

Animals: *abalone, bee, baby animals (nestlings, fledglings, calf, colt, kitten, puppy, fawn, lamb, etc.), cats in love, crane, flying squirrel, frog, izard, pheasant, robin, mud snail, soaring skylark, stork, swallow, tadpole, nightingale, 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, water beetle.*

Plants: *blossoms or leaf buds of trees and shrubs (almond, apple, apricot, cherry, plum, etc.), forget-me-not, grass sprouts, hyacinth, mustard, parsley, California poppy, primrose, seaweed, violet, amaryllis, bamboo sprouts, carnation, cactus flower, dahlia, dill flower, foxglove, fuchsia, gardenia, geranium, gladiolus, summer or rank grasses, hibiscus, hollyhock, honeysuckle, hydrangea, iris, lily, lotus, marigold, mold (mildew), moss grown (mossy), oxali, peony, rose, salvia, sunflower, summer thistle, leafy willow, yucca*



Membership in the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society is \$20 U.S. and \$25 International per year. Fee includes six issues of *Geppo*.

**Members' Votes for January-February**

- Una Gast – 5463-1 5464-0
- Joan Sauer – 5465-2 5466-2 5467-4
- Graham High – 5469-6 5470-8 5471-0
- Roger Abe – 5472-1 5473-5
- Naomi Brown – 5474-0 5475-0 5476-2
- Richard St. Clair – 5477-0 5478-2 5479-6
- Joan Zimmerman – 5480-8 5481-1 5482-1
- Ross Figgins – 5483-0 5484-4 5485-5
- Janeth Ewald – 5486-2 5487-3 5488-3
- Gloria Procsal – 5489-3 5490-7 5491-2
- Anne Homan – 5492-2 5493-3 5494-0
- Teruo Yamagata – 5495-0 5496-0 5497-0
- Barbara Campitelli – 5498-2 5499-3 5500-6
- Patricia Prime – 5501-3 5502-0 5503-11
- C. Doreian-Michaels – 5504-10 5505-0 5506-0
- John Stevenson – 5507-1 5508-4 5509-10
- Cindy Tebo – 5510-0 5511-0 5512-1
- Dave Bachelor – 5513-1 5514-5 5515-0
- Ruth Holzer – 5516-1 5517-7 5518-5
- Laura Bell – 5519-2 5520-6 5521-4
- Kay Grimnes – 5522-0 5523-3 5524-2
- Yvonne Hardenbrook – 5525-1 5526-5 5527-1
- Zinovy Vayman – 5528-2 5529-3 5530-4

**JANUARY-FEBRUARY HAIKU VOTED  
BEST BY READERS OF GEPP0**

winter day  
the slow movement  
of chess pieces

Patricia Prime

soaking beans for soup  
I notice my hands  
dry and wrinkled

Christine Doreian-Mihaels

Oscar night  
adjusting the cuffs  
of my pajamas

John Stevenson

grey winter day –  
my extended face mirrored  
in the kettle

Graham High

horned orange  
in the Buddha's hand  
the Buddha's hand

Ross Figgins

brisk clatter of hail  
on the pool-hall windows –  
the hustler's white teeth

Joan Zimmerman

old elm  
shaping the sky  
just beyond

Dave Bachelor

having settled things  
the moonlight  
in his open shirt

Gloria Procsal

quarter moon  
the ice  
creaks

Ruth Holzer

the bamboo fence  
fallen to pieces—  
withered field

Ruth Holzer

after the rain  
fog fragments on the meadow  
become sheep

Yvonne Hardenbrook

in the harsh wind  
the sound of winter grasses  
all rustling at once

Graham High

**Challenge Kigo for Next Issue**

Scented Breeze

by Ebba Story

the neighbor's cough  
heard through the wall —  
ice on the window

Richard St. Clair

Fragrances that waft to us from either seen or unseen sources are so very evocative. The parts of our brain that process scent and memory are physically close and neurologically related. Studies now show that smells (lemon for example) can be used as a study aid to simulate memory. Take a sniff while studying and another while taking the test to enhance your mental performance.

winter day —  
wind wrapping itself  
around the house

Barbara Campitelli

Hermann Hesse writes in his short story "Iris" that when smelling a flower "my heart feels as though a memory of something completely beautiful and precious were bound up with the fragrance, something that was mine a long time ago..."

nursing home  
she rereads  
the final chapter

Laura Bell

they ask the soldier  
for his stories of Iraq  
goldfinches return

Roger Abe

The scented breeze brings hints of summer happily unfolding – in the present moment and maybe as well in another time and place.

kunpu ya sakadachi utau sansaiji

Scented breeze!  
while standing on her head  
my three-year-old sings

Kiyoko Tokutomi \*

sitting in twilight  
I reread his letter –  
the scented breeze

Ebba Story

\* From *Kiyoko's Sky: The Haiku of Kiyoko Tokutomi*, translations from the Japanese by Patricia J. Machmiller and Fay Aoyagi, Brooks Books, 2002.



**Dojins' Corner**  
**Jan-Feb 2004**

by  
Jerry and Patricia

First of all, we would like to correct a mistake in our last *GEPP0* column. The first haiku we wrote about, "soft spotted breast," was labeled as haiku number 5410. The correct number for the haiku was 5400. The haiku was also incorrectly reprinted with the first word being capitalized. We apologize to the author, Anne Homan, for the capitalization mistake and to our readers for the confusion.

Now on to the Jan-Feb haiku.

jb: Here is my long list of haiku from the January-February Edition: 5476, 5479, 5481, 5490, 5491, 5493, 5496, 5497, 5498, 5500, 5503, 5507, 5509, 5517, 5518, 5521, 5523, and 5530. My three favorites are: 5490, 5503 and 5509.

pjm: My preferred choices this month are 5480, 5487, 5492, 5495, 5500, 5510, and 5521. The three of these I choose to write about are 5480, 5487, and 5510.

5480 brisk clatter of hail  
on the pool-hall windows—  
the hustler's white teeth

pjm: This unusual and charged image derives its energy from the comparison of the *sound* of hail, its sharp clatter against glass, and the *visual* perception of teeth, those of a pool-hall hustler. The hustler conjures up the feeling of a hard-shelled, opaque personality. This is what ultimately makes the comparison successful—a hard, cold sound and a hard, cold image married together with no mention of either "hard" or "cold," and further, the application of the descriptors "hard" and "cold" having one meaning when applied to hail and teeth, but a second meaning when applied to the hustler. As a minor point I would suggest that the poet look at the word "brisk." While it's meaning seems right to me, I think that another word choice that considers sound (for example, something with a long i sound, like bright, which would echo the long i sound in white) would tighten the whole and give it a final polish.

jb: Quite right! This is a visual haiku, and it has a certain "stone" or "rocky" quality... possibly billiard balls? I also agree with the comment about the word "brisk."

5490 having settled things  
the moonlight  
in his open shirt

jb: My take on this haiku, is that it's written by someone just involved in settling an argument, or discussion, or "issue" (I believe that is the term currently in vogue). Something unpleasant has been transformed, or dodged, or negotiated, and the situation has become quite another from what it might have been. Was it Wallace Stegner who said something like, (passim) "after the argument is settled, it's the pampering..."? We are on the fulcrum, and the lever has shifted. The world is quite another. The use of "moonlight" as a kigo says that this takes place in autumn which suggests this is a discussion among two who are mature (though not too mature... what about the open shirt?) I like the craftsmanship of the writer. The sound flows smoothly on both sides of the kireji. This is an enveloping haiku, it flows from "settled things" through "moonlight" to "his open shirt," and ... it settles there.

pjm: Moonlight and romance have been connected by poets for centuries. What saves this haiku from being common is its matter-of-fact tone.



5487 steaming nori  
cupped between my hands  
the fog in my heart

pjm: This haiku dares to reveal a bit of the writer's inner landscape. Sadness permeates the haiku. With seaweed, a comfort food in the Japanese tradition, about to be consumed the poet is hoping by this simple act to cure the melancholy of the heart.

jb: I find this haiku appealing. I like every line but, for me, the lines don't work that well together. For me, steaming nori is a positive image, and clear, not one of "fog in my heart."

5503 winter day  
the slow movement  
of chess pieces

jb: What does one do on a winter day? How about a game of chess? Does anyone play chess in this era of computer games? Apparently someone does. There is a mentality, and a mood. I'm tempted to say this is a shasei type haiku, but on second thought I think not. One cannot directly see "the slow movement" of the pieces...this is a metaphor for the pace of the game. It is an intuition about time. In winter, everything moves slowly. Did you know that during the middle ages scholarship (the copying of books) would often come to a halt because the ink would freeze? The scholars would wait, then, till mid-day, or warmer times. We are moving slowly, and have no wish to do otherwise.

pjm: The feeling of contemplation and solitude, even while engaging in a game for two, is well-matched with the winter season. The day is slow, the chess game is cerebral, and we feel drawn away from the outside world. We are satisfied to conserve energy, to hibernate

5509 Oscar night  
adjusting the cuffs  
on my pajamas

jb: Another winter haiku ... well crafted and well observed. How do you watch the "Oscar" ceremony? Isn't it a ritual for a large part of the American population? Some, like our author, must watch it (in comfort) "in their pajamas." How do you relate to this ritual? Some are intent and focused. Some retire to the next room, and

some... adjust the cuffs ... Forgive me, but I must recall Groucho Marx's, "Did I ever tell you about the time I shot an elephant in my pajamas? How he got in my pajamas I'll never know!"

pjm: I attribute Jerry's recognition of this little gem to his becoming a southern Californian insider. A little humor, a little Hollywood culture. Everybody watches the Oscars—from the glitterati to the pajamaed-going-to-bed-average joe public, and the deftly written middle line with the line break at cuffs connects the two. Good writing here.

5510 evening snow  
on top of the cedar  
on top of the lime kiln

pjm: Masterful—the use of image and kigo in this haiku. First, the haiku presents an image—just that—so clear. Through the construction of this image the poet has found a way to help us see snow with new eyes. It is evening so the white of the snow is more pronounced. And the snow is given the shape of the objects it covers. The image grows in its appeal as we begin to see these two shapes, the cedar bough and the kiln, as having similar forms: the arc of the cedar branch under its load of snow following the arc of the kiln, the one above the other. On further contemplation we also become aware of the opposition of these two objects—one naturally occurring, one human-made. And out of this awareness comes an observation of relationship of the two—that the kiln when operating consumes the cedar. But all these deeper observations are covered under the layers of snow and we come back to the nature of snow itself—its ability to quiet, to cover, to unify . . . to be. Yes—through all this we come to know snow.

jb: This is one of my choices also. I find that I like this haiku better the more I read it... for me that's a good sign. The repetition of "on top of ..." grows on me like the snow rising. Nice work.

Please write to us with your comments at the GEPP0 or e-mail us at

HAIKU POETS OF NORTH AMERICA  
SUMMER MEETING

June 25-27, 2004

Friday, June 25 – Dinner Event - TBA

Saturday, June 26 – Workshop – 10:00 AM  
at Book Passage, Corte Madera. Pre-register  
415 927-0960 or 800 999-7909

Bill Higginson and Penny Harter will be workshop leaders.

Clear Water: Write and Revise Haiku and Nature Poems.

"Clear water" is a summer season word in the haiku tradition. We like it for implying clarity of vision and expression. In this hands-on workshop, we'll all move quickly from examples to exploration to drafting our own haiku or longer poems capturing our experiences of nature.

Some writings will emerge from our memories of special encounters in the past, others from our fantasies, and still others from what meets us at this meeting. Or, we may use all of these in one piece of writing.

After lunch, we'll work together to craft our preliminary writings into finished or nearly finished poems. The workshop leaders' years of practical writing and editing experience and the shared expertise of all participants will help each of us take a draft or drafts to the next step: bringing out the range and depth of our human contact with the natural world in words like clear water.

Participants should bring a pad or notebook and something to write with, and dress for a possible walk outdoors.

Penny Harter is the author of 16 books of poems, including *Turtle Blessing*, *Lizard Light: Poems from the Earth*, and *Buried in the Sky*. John Murray named her the first winner of the William O. Douglas Nature Writing Award for her contributions to "American Nature Writing 2002.". She has received awards from the Poetry Society of America and

the Geraldine R. Dodge Foundation, among others.

William J. Higginson is a poet, translator, and critic best known for, *The Haiku Handbook: How to Write, Share, and Teach Haiku* -- "The standard work in the field" (Booklist). Bill's recent works include *The Haiku Seasons: Poetry of the Natural World*, *Haiku World: An International Poetry Almanac*, and a suite of poems in progress on the recent Western wildfires.

Both have contributed poems, stories, and essays to many journals and anthologies, as well as articles on writing and the teaching of writing to books from Teachers & Writers Collaborative and the University of Michigan Press. Each has been leading workshops for over 25 years, often working as a husband and wife team.

Sunday, June 27 – Reading 2:00 PM,  
Kinokuniya's bookstore, HPNA Summer Meeting to follow, location TBA, Dinner - TBA

**TheYuki Teikei Haiku Society  
2003 Members Anthology**

*Migrating Mist*

including a special section of haiku  
honoring Kiyoko Tokutomi  
is available for sale at \$7.00  
including postage.

Contact: Jean Hale

**Haiku Publications Available  
from The Yuki Teikei Haiku Society**

**Young Leaves; An Old Way of Seeing New** - edited by June Hopper Hymas and Patricia Machmiller - Writings on Haiku in English, The 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Special Edition of Haiku Journal. 2000. \$19.50 plus postage. A few with an inscription by Kiyoko Tokutomi are available for \$29.50 plus postage. Postage for U.S. add \$3.95; elsewhere add \$5.00

**Kiyoko's Sky; The Haiku of Kiyoko Tokutomi** - translations by Patricia Machmiller and Fay Aoyagi - Introduction by June Hopper Hymas - other contributors are Yukiko Tokutomi-Northon and Shugyo Takaha. 2002. Brooks Books. \$16.00\*

**2001 Members' Anthology; Spring Sky** - edited by June Hopper Hymas. \$6.00\*

**2002 Members' Anthology; The Heron Leans Forward..** - edited by Anne M. Homan and donnalynn chase. \$6.00\*

**2003 Members' Anthology; Migrating Mist** - edited by Anne M. Homan and donnalynn chase - includes haiku honoring Kiyoko Tokutomi. \$7.00\*

**Haiku Live!** This performance by Emi Goto and YT members in October, 2003, can be appreciated by a program created by Patrick Gallagher of all the "written words" in both the Japanese and English. It features the lives and poetry of Basho, Santoka, and Hosai & haiku from contemporary poets. \$5.00\*

**Blush of Winter Moon** - haiku by Patricia Machmiller. 2001. Jacaranda Press. \$17.00\*

**How Fast the Ground Moves** - haiku by D. Claire Gallagher. A Virgil Hutton Haiku Memorial Award Chapbook Contest Winner 2001-2002. \$5.00\*

**Found copies - limited quantities!!!**

**Haiku Journal, Vol. 1 (1977).** \$25.00 plus \$1.00 postage

**Haiku Journal, Vol. 2 (1978).** \$10.00 plus \$1.00 postage

**Haiku Journal, Vol. 3 (1979).** \$5.00 plus \$1.00 postage

**Haiku Journal, Vol. 4 (1980).** \$5.00 plus \$1.00 postage

**Haiku Journal, Vol. 5 (1981-82).** \$5.00 plus \$1.00 postage

**Haiku Journal, Vol. 6 (1986).** \$5.00 plus \$1.00 postage

**Haiku Journal, Vol. 3 through 6.** \$10.00 plus \$2.00 postage

**Haiku Journal, a complete set.** \$50.00 plus \$3.00 postage

**Season Words in English Haiku** by Jun-ichi Sakuma and Yuki Teikei Haiku Society (1980). This work lists the results of a survey of all the haiku in English language literary journals to determine what kigo was being used in the United States, Canada, and Australia. \$6.00\*

**To order any of these publications, make your check out to Yuki Teikei  
Haiku Societv**

**and mail to: Jean Hale,**

*Calendar*

**June 12**      **130 PM** -Meeting & Garden  
Walk, Hakone Gardens, Route 9,  
Saratoga

**July 10**      **600 PM** - Tanabata Party at  
home of Anne Homan.  
Newcomers welcome.

**Aug. 28**      **600 PM** - Moon Viewing  
celebration at home of  
Patricia Machmiller,  
  
Newcomers welcome.

**Oct. 9**      **130 PM** – Haiku Workshop &  
Kukai, Markhm House, San Jose  
History Park, Senter Rd.

**Nov. 12-15**    Asilomar Retreat

**Dec. 11**      Christmas Party – TBD

**Visit the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society website  
at [youngleaves.org](http://youngleaves.org).**