

G E P P O

the haiku study-work journal of the
Yuki Teikei Haiku Society

Volume XXXVI:3

May – June 2011

Members' Haiku for Study and Appreciation – donnalynn chase, Editor

8578 windy April day –
a storm of flower petals
raining down

8586 through my telescope
seeing a carp streamer
a newly born son

8579 early twilight
why sadness in the hush-
the sun going down

8587 late spring
two old duffers playing through
their shadows

8580 up in the birdhouse
and uninvited guest
squirrel looking out

8588 quiet dell
a fetch of dragon flies
skims the ponds

8581 daffodils
rising
to the call of spring

8589 empty patio
the slow dance of shadows
and broken sunlight

8582 moonstruck
the night
captures the senses

8590 her shallow breaths
quicken my heart strings –
white dew

8583 gray dawn
the upside down duck
in a murky water world

8591 in afternoon light
two riders pause on geldings –
the autumn sea

8584 branch school
is already closed
swallows arrive again

8592 reflecting light. . . my
abalone shell necklace
hospital visit

8585 no discount today
yet something extra
carnation

8593 winging lantern
the whole garden
is dancing

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- | | | | |
|------|--|------|--|
| 8594 | falling snow
remembering
my black hair | 8605 | heat wave
the soothing coolness
at water's edge |
| 8595 | under the plum tree
inhaling
whiteness | 8606 | home from a trip –
around the tulips' stems
a mix of bright petals |
| 8596 | city market blooms
sun-flushed heads of poppies
from the garbage bin | 8607 | hazy morning
struggling to untangle
threads of a dream |
| 8597 | April in England
buy wedding gifts for neighbor
not royal but blest | 8608 | spring breeze
her children show her how
dragons fly |
| 8598 | white pointer sniffs air
city smells are overwhelmed
flowers in markets | 8609 | reluctant dusk
an old poem tucked
inside the bronze bird |
| 8599 | suddenly morning
in the corners of my eyes
sharp grains of tears | 8610 | summer tide line
we collect bits and pieces
of each other's lives |
| 8600 | biodiesel plant:
acres and acres of it
wave in the stiff wind | 8611 | August light
a few crisp sycamore leaves
lying on the lawn |
| 8601 | slopes strewn with golden stones –
instead of dry lichen
its violet hue | 8612 | tipped moon
I place a quilt to catch
the ones who tumble |
| 8602 | rising spring sunbeam
spotlights certain bamboo leaves –
will they become stars? | 8613 | autumnal gusts
the titmouse tightens
her grip |
| 8603 | globe lilies hang down
elegant cream-yellow spheres –
how do bees get in? | 8614 | insomnia
beneath the hazy moon
our neighbor's cat sleeps |
| 8604 | madrone blossoms strewn
on trails beneath the redwoods –
forest flower girls? | 8615 | out at sunrise
surprising a gray fox
on his way home |
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- | | | | |
|------|--|------|---|
| 8616 | a red balloon
floats against the blue sky
tears, tear, tears | 8627 | hiring two people
to finish
the finished job |
| 8617 | hoeing, I wonder
does that lizard on the fence
wonder, watching me | 8628 | attempted break in. . .
two little brown wrens dive bomb
an English Sparrow |
| 8618 | the feeder's fallen
birds roam the lawn like chickens
pecking at the spill | 8629 | spring festival. . .
on one of the hula dancers
ballet slippers |
| 8619 | on her wrist, the jay
plucks the peanut from her hand
leaves with one blue flash | 8630 | summer sunset. . .
the echo of silence
in Twisted Tree Canyon |
| 8620 | looking out to sea
wanting to feel loved again
sunshine fades the tears | 8631 | chill spring wind
tearing white plum blossoms
what did I do wrong |
| 8621 | playing in sunbeams
mouse circles sleeping cat
at home to the brave | 8632 | traffic light changes
flock of pigeons
takes off |
| 8622 | hot summer
trying to escape smell
of spilt milk | 8633 | nature's confetti
white plum blossoms
after the winds |
| 8623 | shhh, it's secret. . .
look under this leaf –
Hooded Oriole nest | 8634 | crack of dawn
playing the back nine
coyote and me |
| 8624 | the carpeting
fills in the patio cracks –
creeping thyme | 8635 | black-crowned night herons
ominous
gathering storm clouds |
| 8625 | the geologist
with a small hand lens
sizes up the world | 8636 | purple lilac
against whitewashed bricks
rain splash |
| 8626 | dragging my feet,
evening walk
with grampa | 8637 | eye to eye
black cat, white rat in the waiting room
forget-me-nots |
-

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- | | | | |
|------|---|------|---|
| 8638 | morning mist
watercolors
a double rainbow | 8649 | bittersweet romance
went from rapture to rupture
tastes like persimmons |
| 8639 | black tie and tails
amid flashes of yellow – fleeting
tiger swallowtail | 8650 | cattle graveyard
brave young dreams. . . breeze scattered
new year's confetti |
| 8640 | spring mountain –
negotiating
the rope bridge | 8651 | primordial cove
a heron's voice
closing the gap |
| 8641 | Mother's Day
at the nursing home
morning exercises | 8652 | from the balcony
weightless on the thermals
a passing crow |
| 8642 | poet's garden
in a crack in the paving
violets | 8653 | spring chimes
a wasp seeks asylum
and then another |
| 8643 | skygazing rapture
on a clear moonless night:
dancing with the stars | 8654 | four-lane changes
the norm –
March madness |
| 8644 | sparrows bathing
in the eaves
summer rain | 8655 | mocking bird
sings to the homeless
diving in the dumpster |
| 8645 | seagulls emerging
from the ocean fog
sand dollar hunting | 8656 | toronados whirl
down the alley
carnival ride |
| 8646 | Mother's Day –
she thinks
I'm my sister | 8657 | Rosette of beach flies
swarming a small white shell's
dead animal |
| 8647 | new moon –
a wren
sings from the pine | 8658 | Blustery wind-chimes
the one who is never late
is late |
| 8648 | a surge
in the market –
April Fool | 8659 | Hot-air balloon
rising over his birthday
a French ascent |
-

8660 deep tree shade
my dog and I listen to
cicadas

blessed relief
hemorrhage stopped
shepherd's purse

~ Kevin Goldstein-Jackson

8661 summer evening
in his garage my neighbor
sips beer

in a bed
of Shepherd's Purse
the white dove disappears

~ laurabell

8662 mowing grass
someone touches me. . .
a birch limb

just a weed, but. . .
little butterflies still visit
the Shepherd's Purse

~ Elinor P. Huggett

Challenge Kigo Haiku – Shepherd's Purse

after blooming
shepherd's purse pods flat
as my new billfold

~ Yvonne Hardenbrook

childhood memories
from my flower press. . .
shepherd's purse

~ Judith M. Schallberger

tightly bound pod
nothing to rattle in it
frugal shepherd's purse

~ Christine Michaels

Shepherd's Purse
even in the Russian Eurasia
"pas`tooshya `soomka"

~ Zinovy Vayman

Sweet heart-shaped seed pods
often in wedding bouquets –
shepherd's purse, a weed.

~ David Sherertz

shepherd's purse field
lying down the vagrant
dreams of supper

~ Michael Sheffield

hiking trail
discovering shepherd's purse
beside the rocks

~ Patricia Prime

after my noon stroll
wondering what I have missed –
shepherd's purse pictures

~ Richard St. Clair

Mowing –
no mercy for buttercups
or shepherd's purse

~ Ruth Holzer

shepherd's purse
a humble plant bearing
neither staff nor lucre

~ Michael Henry Lee

shepherd's purse
holds my heart
wildflower galaxy

~ Janis Lukstein

shepherd's purse
come to my heart and stop
heavy bleeding

~ John Han

**March—April 2011 Haiku
Voted Best by GEPPPO Readers**

under this snow
somewhere
the woodpile

~ Dave Bachelor

I let the phone ring
wanting to share this spring day
with no one

~ Beverly Acuff Momoi

a new squeak
from the trampoline
early spring

~ Desiree McMurry

morning sun
slowly the white moth recovers
from the night chill

~ Dave Bachelor

her old kimono
in need of repair
faded blossoms

~ Gregory Longenecker

vernal equinox . . .
identical twins suspended
on a see-saw

~ Elinor Pihl Huggett

Japanese maple –
bowing my head
under its orange branch

~ Michael Dylan Welch

in grandma's wooden trunk
a broken old teacup –
spring cleaning

~ Majo Leavick

spring melancholy
the out-of-sync cooing
of two mourning doves

~ Richard St. Clair

spring mudflats
one whimbrel
among the sandpipers

~ Deborah P. Kolodji

**Members' Votes for
March—April Haiku**

Desiree McMurry – 8485-3, 8486-4, 8487-6
John Han – 8488-2, 8489-1, 8490-1
Michael Dylan Welch – 8491-1, 8492-3, 8493-5
Marcia Behar – 8494-4, 8495-2, 8496-1
Majo Leavick – 8497-3, 8498-0, 8499-5
Barbara Campitelli – 8500-4, 8501-1, 8502-3
Zinoviy Vayman – 8503-0, 8504-0, 8505-0
Genie Nakano – 8506-2, 8507-3, 8508-2
Susanne Smith – 8509-1, 8510-0, 8511-1
David D. Sheretz – 8512-1, 8513-0, 8514-0
Dave Bachelor – 8515-8, 8516-1, 8517-6
Judith Morrison Schallberger – 8518-2, 8519-3,
8520-2
Elaine Whitman – 8521-2, 8522-2, 8523-3
June Hopper-Hymas – 8524-1, 8525-1, 8526-2
Gregory Longenecker – 8527-2, 8528-3, 8529-6
Edward Grastorf – 8530-1, 8531-0, 8532-1
Beverly Acuff Momoi – 8533-7, 8534-4, 8535-1
Elinor Pihl Huggett – 8536-6, 8537-1, 8538-2
Patricia Prime – 8539-2, 8540-3, 8541-3
Richard St. Clair – 8542-5, 8543-2, 8544-3
Michael Henry Lee – 8545-0, 8546-0, 8547-4
Ruth Holzer – 8548-0, 8549-1, 8550-3
Joan Zimmerman – 8551-2, 8552-2, 8553-1
Neal Whitman – 8554-1, 8555-1, 8556-3
Joan C. Sauer – 8557-0, 8558-1, 8559-4
Teruo Yamagata – 8560-2, 8561-2, 8562-0
Joan H. Ward – 8563-2, 8564-3, 8565-0
Bill Peckham – 8566-0, 8567-0, 8568-0
Toni Homan – 8569-1, 8570-2, 8571-4
Yvonne Hardenbrook – 8572-2, 8573-3, 8574-1
Deborah P. Kolodji – 8575-4, 8576-2, 8577-5

**Challenge Kigo - Cloudy Morning,
Morning Overcast, Morning
Cloudiness**

by June Hopper Hymas

In Japanese summers, the heat of cloudy mornings can be unpleasant, giving us the kigo *Asa-gumori* / morning overcast. According to Gabi Greve on her most excellent—and to be recommended—*World Kigo Database* on the web, “*kumori* (...*gumori*) refers to an overcast sky, giving a feeling of undecidedness and unpleasantness.” This kigo can also be expressed in English as morning cloudiness, which is the first choice translator Kris Kondo makes in another must-see/must-use web location, the *500 Essential Season Words*.

In 1999, this haiku was awarded an Honorable Mention in the HSA’s Harold G. Henderson Memorial Contest:

morning overcast
a few seeds still dangle
from the dandelion
~ Christopher Herold

This is a lovely 17-syllable haiku. The choice of image resonates beautifully with the kigo. And I invite you to notice how the “d” is repeated. Alliteration is one of the great resources of poetic English.

Years since, Paul O. Williams talked about the advisability of writing down haiku images, even if you are too rushed to complete a poem. He showed us a little notebook into which he had gathered these images and reflections. He called them “Haiku Dust” and gave examples of searching through your notes and scribbles for inspiration and items to combine. Anne Lamott has written that she always carries index cards in her pocket—just in case, while walking her dog—she thinks of a solution to a writing task. I have personally tried all these methods and have also tried keeping one haiku dust file on my computer. Strangely, this last became the most unwieldy, although it was good for finding one partly-remembered-thing with a word search function. A small purse notebook now

works best for me, with an occasional assist from index cards. I often start a new notebook with a little note about Paul’s “haiku dust” because I like to remember and honor him, now that he is gone.

the egg shape of
the gull’s reflection –
morning cloudiness
~ June Hopper Hymas

I have been thinking about the differences in English between the ways to express cloudy morning weather. Because cloud, cloudy, cloudiness all contain the feeling of something obscured in English, I have come to think that one of the cloud-words might be the best expression of the slightly unpleasant indication of cloudy weather in the morning. But I *love* the poetic quality of “morning overcast.” What to do? The cloud is now in your court! Send your challenge kigo haiku to the editor by the Geppo deadline!

GEPP0 Submission Guidelines

due date for next issue is August 10

Email (preferred) your contact information, poems & votes to

OR mail your poems & votes with contact info to

You can submit:

- Up to three haiku appropriate to the season; poems must be in three lines. They will be printed without your name and identified with a number for appreciation and study.
- One Challenge Kigo Haiku which uses the current issue’s Challenge Kigo. Poem will be printed with your name.
- Up to ten votes for haiku in current issue that you especially appreciate. Each poem you choose will receive a point (vote); submit the number of the haiku as the vote. Poems with top number of votes are reprinted with author’s name in next issue.

Editor is seeking articles appropriate for the GEPP0 and that support our study of haiku – please inquire before submitting.

Dojins' Corner

March—April 2011

by Patricia Machmiller and Jerry Ball

jb: My selections are: 8485, 8486*, 8487, 8489, 8515, 8516, 8522, 8529, 8534*, 8536, 8560, 8561*, 8563, 8564, 8576

pjm: And mine are: 8487, 8492, 8524, 8525*, 8528*, 8529, 8534, 8542, 8552*, 8553, and 8570
 “**” indicate chosen for comment.

8486 moving one branch
 lets the water flow
 spring creek

jb: I like the image and the efficient use of language. How often does it happen that we perform what might seem to be a small action only to witness a strong result? How often do we pay attention to “one branch”? Often enough? For me this haiku is a reminder. Move a branch. Let the water flow. Think about it.

pjm: The image is clear and the feeling of release from the pent-up water matches the sense of release we have when spring arrives after long months of winter confinement. While I like the feeling of this haiku, I think it is a bit too logical in its progression; too much is explained, perhaps?

8525 winter wind
 the passionless stars
 a glitter

pjm: The cold of space, so cold it's passionless. Yet the feeling of absolute cold is sourced from stars—infernos of heat—which the poet suggests with the word *agliter*. Fire and ice condensed in six words!

jb: I like the idea of this haiku very much. I would prefer that the word *passionless* were replaced by a more concrete image. I realize that this is a difficult thing to do. Passion is in the mind of the beholder not in the stellar phenomena; unless, of course we personify the stars. So for me, the haiku is more about the viewer than the stars.

8528 first spring gust
 a shudder as the glider
 unlocks

pjm: The uneven arrival of spring. The ideal of spring—its exuberance, its welcome warmth, its tranquility—is what we imagine first, but the transition from winter to spring is not continuous, not gradual. It is more difficult than that; it comes in herks and jerks like gusts of wind, a birth pang, a shudder. This haiku reminds us that change can be rough.

jb: Here we represent a sudden event for the reader's reaction. As I understand it, the glider must be towed to a safe altitude and then unlocked. In the early spring there are still some “transitional, spring gusts” which are somewhat unpredictable and that's what's being recorded in this haiku. For me, the haiku is about one's reaction to a sudden awareness of being “unlocked.” Life is like that. Shudder.

8534 spring cleaning
 the calico dips one paw
 in the puddle

jb: A brief, simple narrative conveys a deeper image. For me, the language works. I can see the calico as he/she “dips one paw” into the puddle, and the cat reacts to spring cleaning. But isn't this what we all do? Somehow, in our own way we “dip one paw” into the “puddle”?

pjm: Ritual. The ritual of cleansing the home once a year at the beginning of spring. The ritual is a way of cleansing the soul. The cat is thought of as a messenger between this world and the other and by his act of dipping his paw in the puddle he echoes the act of hand-washing as we enter the temple.

8552 Paperwhite narcissus –
 the gossipy neighbor's
 always bloom first

pjm: The first and most obvious connection in this haiku is that the local gossipi not only is the first to know the latest, but his or her flowers are first to bloom. And there's a pride in being first→

that's echoed in the narcissus. But complicating the picture is the secondary emotion hidden in the text, and that is a hint of jealousy. So in observing and judging our neighbor, the gossip, we are not quite as pure as the paperwhites.

jb: The point of the haiku matches the kigo: narcissus. Who cares whose flower blooms first? The narcissist.

8561 teacher and students
exchange glances
spring thunder

jb: The impetus is the thunder. The reaction is the exchange of glances by teacher and students. Under these circumstances the practiced formality of the classroom is swept aside by the "spring thunder."

pjm: Thunder. The harbinger of a storm. And the students in the school are looking to the teacher, the authority, to answer the question: how serious is this? Are we safe? But it is an exchange of glances for the teacher is not all knowing. It is a situation the teacher cannot predict. And the question I am unsure of is what is the significance of *spring* thunder? Is thunder in spring more unexpected? more ominous? Is a tornado preceded by spring thunder? Regardless of where you live, even if it is not in tornado country, spring thunder is a commanding experience that brings you to full attention.

Jerry and Patricia invite your comments. Contact us at

or send your letters to donnalynn chase in care of *GEPP0*.

YTHS Summer Kigo (Season Words) List with Bay Area Regional Kigo

Season: summer months*: June, July, August; beginning of summer, end of summer, midsummer, summer evening, summer morning, summer solstice, short night, slow day.

Sky and Elements: calm morning/evening, cumulus/billowing cloud, cloud peaks, coolness, drought, heat, hot, lightning, ocean fog, rain -

bow, sea of clouds, south wind, scented breeze, scorching/blazing sun, sudden shower, summer dew, summer fog, summer rain, summer sky, summer sun, summer wind, thunder.

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

Human Affairs: awning, bare feet, beach umbrella, camp, cooling oneself, fan, fly swatter, fireworks, fountain, ice house, ice water, iced tea, mosquito net, midday nap, mowing grass, nakedness, parasol, perfume, prayers for rain, rattan chair, summer concert/opera, summer hat, summer house, summer vacation, sunburn, sunglasses, sundress, swimming, swimming pool, sweat, wind chimes, weeding, Armed Forces' Day, Father's Day, Fourth of July (Independence Day), Bay to Breakers Race.

Animals: anise swallowtail, ant, bat, caterpillar, cicada, cormorant, crab, crayfish, firefly, flea, goldfish, gopher snake, heron, house fly, jellyfish (medusae, Vellella, comb jelly, etc.), kingfisher, louse, midshipman, moor hen/coot, mosquito, mosquito larvae, moth, silverfish, slug, smelt, (garden) snail, snake, spider, summer butterfly, termite, toad, tree frog, trout, silkworm, water beetle, water turtles.

Plants: amaryllis, barley, beach primrose, beach sagewort, summer bracken, bamboo sprouts, cactus flower, carnation, summer chrysanthemum, (blue) cornflower, coyote mint, dahlia, dill flower, elderberry, evening primrose, farewell-to-spring, foxglove, fuchsia, gardenia, geranium, gerbera, gladiolus, summer/rank grasses/weeds, hens-and-chickens, /live-forever, hibiscus, hollyhock, honeysuckle, hydrangea, iris, lily (calla, daylily, etc.), lotus, marguerite, marigold, matilija poppy, mariposa tulip, mold (mildew), moss grown (mossy), oxalis, peony, phlox, pinks, rose, salvia, sand verbena, silk tree (mimosa), snapdragon, soap plant, sunflower, summer thistle, yucca, zinnia, summer fruit & vegetables (apricot, banana, blackberry, cucumber, cherry, eggplant, green grapes, green (unripe) apple (walnut, melons, pineapple, potato, strawberry, tomato, etc.), tarweed, yellow star thistle.

YTHS Educates Hundreds at Japanese Cultural Festival in Santa Cruz County, CA

By J. Zimmerman & Patricia Machmiller

Thanks to all the YTHS members whose creativity, hard work, and donations culminated in the YTHS Haiku Booth at the day-long open-air Japanese Cultural Festival (JCF) in Santa Cruz County on 18 June 2011.

Proposed by Joan Zimmerman, the booth was created and run by YTHS members to educate fair-goers about haiku. Opening to the rousing beat of the Watsonville Taiko drums, our booth was the first booth devoted to haiku in the Festival's twenty-five years.

From across the festival park, people's eyes were drawn to our Haiku Booth in large part because Carolyn Fitz calligraphied banners with haiku by each booth sponsor. Alison Woolpert and Carolyn hung the banners from the top of the booth with scarlet wool. The eye-catching motion of fluttering banners enticed people to us. Once people got close enough to see what was written, hundreds of them stayed to read the poems.

All day long several YTHS volunteers (principally Neal and Elaine Whitman, Peggy Heinrich, Ann Bendixen, Joan, and Patricia J. Machmiller) gave Haiku First Aid through one-on-one mini-haiku workshops, coaching novice haiku poets. The wide array of eye-catching books and art cards for sale brought people into the booth.

Approximately seventy adults (including at least 14 YTHS members) entered the Adult Haiku Contests. Roughly as many young people entered the Youth Haiku Contests. Patricia J. Machmiller was the haiku contests' judge. Prizes were donated by Alison Woolpert, YTHS, and Marianne's Ice-Cream!

The huge success of the YTHS Haiku Booth was in educating people about haiku. Hundreds and hundreds of people visited our booth and talked to us. Fifty adults and youths took copies of our "how to write a haiku" handouts (donated by Alison and Joan). . . and they sat down and wrote one or more haiku that they entered into our contests.

Thanks to all of the people involved with this successful event; particularly Alison, Carolyn, and Carol Steele. Gratitude to the sponsors; Alison Woolpert, Ann Bendixen, Beverly Acuff Momi, Carolyn Fitz, Joan Zimmerman, Judith Morrison Schallberger, and Mimi Ahearn, whose contributions covered our festival fee. Extra thanks to Judith for loaning a lovely blue canopy to define our space.

Japanese Cultural Festival Haiku Contests' Awards

#1 Adult Haiku Contest

First Prize:

summer beach
first the right foot's toes caress
the left foot's toes

~ Alison Woolpert

Second Prize:

the deep purple gloss
on the skin of an eggplant –
my straw shopping bag

~ Linda Papanicolaou

Third Prize:

soap bubbles-rising
into the blue afternoon
contagious laughter

~ Mimi Ahearn

Honorable Mention:*

one set of footprints
beside its endless crashing
the winter ocean

~ Christopher Herold

with my young daughter
I gaze at the Milky Way. . .
one star seems brighter

~ Elinor Pihl Huggett

summer festival. . .
the aromas of orchards
stay the night in town

~ Michael McClintock

the light filters pink
 through cherry blossom branches
 distant twittering

~ Elaine Whitman

*Only YTHS HM's are included: Honorable & Special Mentions were also awarded to adult and youth non-YTHS member participants.

#2 Adult Haiku Contest

First Prize:

little waterfall
 never knowing that someday you
 will touch the ocean

~ Jacob Rothweil

Second Prize:

summer light
 under the shade tree
 bicycles

~ Micah Posner

Third Prize:

You kiss my soft skin
 eager, clingy mosquito
 I resist your touch

~David Gorman

#1 Youth Haiku Contest

First Prize:

soap bubbles
 pop in front of my eyes
 such quick lives

~ Taryn Rexroad

Second Prize:

summer beach sun
 the woman's earring dangles
 a reflection

~ Giselle Beld

Third Prize:

first sunrise
 in the redwood grove
 filled with wild sounds

~ Allie Bare

#2 Youth Haiku Contest

First Prize:

Summer festivals
 Noise all around, yet all I hear
 Is the swaying grass

~ Tanisha Babic

Second Prize:

old eucalyptus
 swaying in a gust of wind
 covered with Monarchs

~ Julia Gratton

Third Prize:

the kingfisher swoops down
 its wing
 rips through the water

~ Lillias Arvanites

Asilomar Retreat Special Activity - Elkhorn Slough Safari Nature Ride

Join us on Thursday, September 8, on a 2 hour nature ride up Elkhorn Slough, located in one of California's largest wetlands at Moss Landing. Captain Yohn Gideon will share his knowledge of the slough and its inhabitants. This excursion has gotten rave reviews, and it will be an excellent opportunity to see sea otters, harbor seals, sea lions, hundreds of birds, and all kinds of creatures. Ride in comfort aboard a stable pontoon boat in calm water.

Upon our return, we will go to the Elkhorn Slough Visitor's Center for a picnic lunch. After lunch, there is a tour of the Visitor's Center, as well as access to the slough trails. Cost: \$2.50

To reserve a spot on the Slough Safari, please send your confirmation in an e-mail to Alison August 1st.

DO NOT send money, as payment will be made the day of the trip.

Departure is at 11:00a.m. You need to be there 15 minutes ahead of time to check in. Cost is \$35 for Adult and \$32 for Senior 65+. For more information, go to: www.elkhornslough.com.

2011 YTHS Calendar

July 9 Tanabata Celebration at Anne Homan's Livermore home 6:00pm. Bring a peanut-free dish for pot luck. Contact Anne at

Aug. No YTHS meeting in August.

Aug. 10 GEPPPO due date for submissions.*

Sept. Annual YTHS Retreat at Asilomar, 8 -11 Pacific Grove, CA. Retreat registrars are Carol Steele & Wendy Wright.*

Oct. 8 Moon Viewing Party 6:00 pm at Jean Hale's San Jose home. Contact Jean at

Oct. 10 GEPPPO due date for submissions.

Nov. 12 Meeting at Markham House 1:30 - 5 pm.

Dec. 10 GEPPPO due date for submissions.

Dec. 10 Holiday Party from 6 to 11 pm at Patricia Machmiller's San Jose home.

*Additional information in this issue.