

# G E P P O

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

Volume XL:3 May—June 2015

Published in August 2015

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Members' Haiku for Study and Appreciation – Carol Steele, Editor

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|---|--|
| 0307 late spring<br>shadows darkening down<br>the tortoise burrow       | 0317 summer rain<br>without a hat<br>bald head gleams                      |
| 0308 storm warning<br>the cicadas fall silent<br>one by one             | 0318 sound of water<br>grandparent and child<br>feel urge to pee           |
| 0309 heat advisory<br>a wasp's nest builds in the<br>shadow of the eave | 0319 stained-glass halo<br>watery sunlight mottles<br>the weeping godchild |
| 0310 for letting it live<br>the stinging insect<br>stings me            | 0320 specialization<br>the river valley steepens<br>as we climb the Alps   |
| 0311 midsummer—<br>the flycatcher returns<br>to the same branch         | 0321 summer solstice<br>the golden bittersweet<br>of limoncello            |
| 0312 a plan<br>for tomorrow—<br>fireflies                               | 0322 that one turtle<br>on top of the others<br>again today                |
| 0313 increasing heat<br>boys clean their canoes<br>on the beach         | 0323 taking over<br>the whole discussion<br>yellow star thistle            |
| 0314 midsummer morning<br>in the bright sunshine<br>my shadow lengthens | 0324 learning<br>how to listen<br>summer pine                              |
| 0315 idling in the shade<br>beneath the overgrown hedge<br>a stray cat  | 0325 blue heron alert!<br>the koi huddle together<br>under the bridge      |
| 0316 dawn<br>the chatter of birds<br>exchanging dreams                  | 0326 by the little brook<br>in the sheep pasture . . .<br>lamb's ears      |

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|------|---|------|---|
| 0327 | rest area . . .<br>next to the dog run cattails<br>hunker down in a ditch               | 0340 | wind chimes<br>the floorboards creak<br>in counterpoint                               |
| 0328 | snow<br>falls on trees in the<br>snow globe   | 0341 | street preacher<br>matilija poppies<br>Nodding  |
| 0329 | we stopped<br>and watched cloud<br>formations   | 0342 | my lame walk<br>the Harvard Yard lawn<br>reseeded again                               |
| 0330 | night sky<br>one turns into<br>a shooting star  | 0343 | day's over<br>I enter the slanted sunray<br>filled with swift flies                   |
| 0331 | what jumps out<br>like candlelight in rain<br>cherry sage                               | 0344 | June sunniness<br>the immensely high ceiling<br>of the Grolier bookstore              |
| 0332 | hemp yarn woven<br>into pieces of cloth<br>became her summer wear                       | 0345 | Pattering of rain<br>steadily falls from gray skies—<br>rarely heard in June.         |
| 0333 | when the flea<br>jumps it lands always—<br>out of sight                                 | 0346 | Sierran forests<br>holding their collective breath,<br>awaiting drought's end.        |
| 0334 | Sutter Buttes' surprise<br>still the highest point for miles—<br>sandhill cranes return | 0347 | Blackened skies erupt<br>slushy snowballs smack windshield—<br>Carson Pass hailstorm. |
| 0335 | one cocky black crow<br>overflows the full birdbath—<br>house wren chirps: the drought! | 0348 | summer sun<br>the geraniums respond<br>in glory                                       |
| 0336 | sun earth and rain<br>the lingering fragrance<br>of morning toast                       | 0349 | breathing in<br>breathing out<br>forgotten yesterdays                                 |
| 0337 | at peace though sometimes<br>a little too much to do—<br>blowing poppies                | 0350 | the power of now<br>to fulfill the moment<br>song of the house finch                  |
| 0338 | red camellia<br>tears shed for what it is<br>or that it is                              | 0351 | long BART ride<br>two strangers entertain us<br>with the football scores              |
| 0339 | summer's end<br>I read a book<br>about Greece   | 0352 | we sing the hymns<br>she chose for her funeral<br>November morning                    |
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|------|---|------|--|
| 0353 | from a bench we watch<br>the endless motion of the waves<br>calm morning      | 0366 | as days grow warmer<br>strong green sprouts open the earth<br>an invitation      |
| 0354 | already midsummer—<br>how many more<br>waning moons?                          | 0367 | a mist of warm rain<br>small tree frog hidden, asleep<br>under these damp leaves |
| 0355 | floating on a mat<br>of Sargassum—<br>turtle hatchling                        | 0368 | blaze of midday<br>only the black cows under<br>the cottonwood                   |
| 0356 | one more birthday<br>turning over<br>warm, stinky compost                     | 0369 | the brays<br>from the left-behind donkey<br>—seventh month and day               |
| 0357 | storm lull . . .<br>the summer night is white<br>with a stray's teeth         | 0370 | summer's <i>A Train</i><br>the piano player stops<br>to tap dance                |
| 0358 | floodwater . . .<br>the long shadow<br>of a crow                              |      |  |
| 0359 | pale rain . . .<br>the cackle<br>of a gecko                                   |      |  |
| 0360 | skipping through the woods<br>picking mushrooms aplenty—<br>no poison tonight |      |  |
| 0361 | fever-pitch of coyotes<br>lost in the new moon<br>. . . then silence          |      |  |
| 0362 | hypnotized by the screen<br>my body atrophies—<br>one more email              |      |  |
| 0363 | far from shore<br>migrating birds<br>mark the miles                           |      |  |
| 0364 | blushing pink<br>at the nudist beach<br>salt spray rose                       |      |  |
| 0365 | summer<br>soon slips past<br>the edge of the sea                              |      |  |
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**Challenge kigo—"Hydrangeas"**

hydrangeas  
some days bluer  
than others  
~Michael Henry Lee

after rain  
the pink hydrangea  
fluffs itself up  
~Ruth Holzer

along the park trail  
everywhere the colour  
of hydrangeas  
~Patricia Prime

looking at mopheads  
pink, white, red and blue  
summer hydrangeas  
~Kevin Goldstein-Jackson

blue hydrangeas  
slowly wilting in the drought's  
tough love regime  
~Joan Zimmerman

even in winter  
summer in a crystal vase...  
dried hydrangea  
~Elinor Pihl Huggett

summer bloom  
near the back door  
mop-head hydrangeas  
~Peg McAulay Byrd

hydrangea season  
snow white orbs dropping flakes  
on the table  
~Michael Sheffield

hydrangeas  
stretching each finger  
in tai chi class  
~Phillip Kennedy

dictionary:  
in between "hydra" and "hydrant"  
"hydrangea"  
~Zinovy Vayman

Red hydrangea blooms  
bring relief from the brown of  
never-ending drought.  
~David Sherertz

hydrangea  
this one even dried  
still blue  
~Barbara Campitelli

in front of our house  
blue hydrangeas background  
for our smiling faces  
~Anne Homan

peek-a-boo...  
summer's bonny blue  
hydrangea  
~Stephanie Baker

blue moon  
the wilted hydrangea  
revives overnight  
~Joyce Lorensen

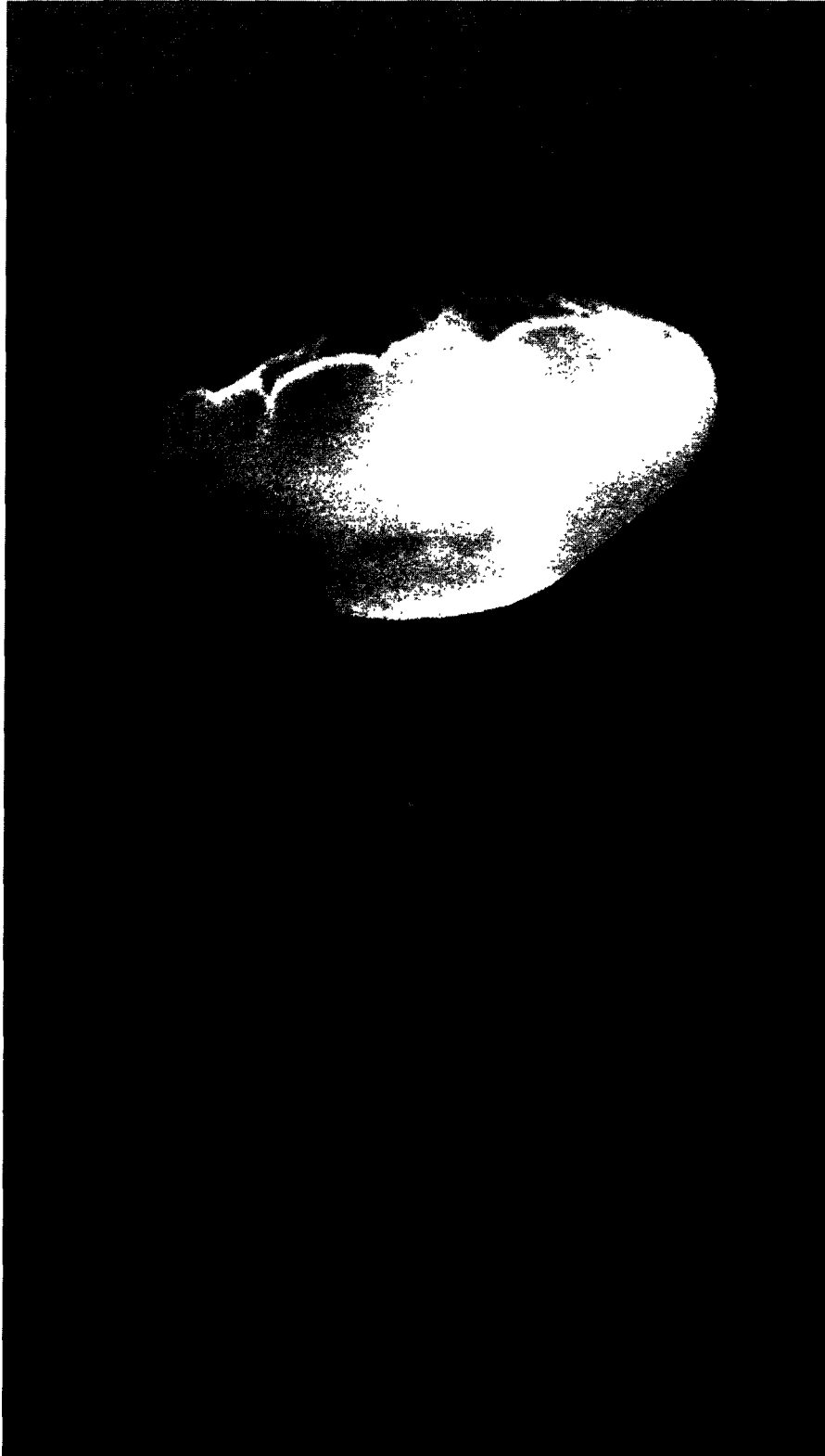
long ago love was  
a pair of shy blue eyes  
these hydrangeas  
~Ann Cavanaugh

hydrangea sky  
clouds blooming  
in blue air  
~Gloria Jaguden

rainbow of hydrangeas  
great me each morning—  
Delta Dawn  
~E. Luke

Code Blue  
for the struggling hydrangea—  
California drought  
~Janis Lukstein

gopher immune  
or not . . . fingers crossed  
for the blue hydrangea  
~Alison Woolpert



Jellyfish glow

Photo: PJMachmiller

**March—April 2015  
Haiku Voted Best  
By GEPPPO Readers**

morning moon  
alone . . .  
with my habits  
~Peg McAulay Byrd

illuminating  
the shoulders of each mountain  
dogwoods in blossom  
~Joan Zimmerman

phone survey  
I hear myself say goodbye  
to a machine  
~Christine Horner

golden hills  
my thoughts roll along  
unhindered  
~Phillip Kennedy

falling asleep  
without even trying  
lilac afternoon  
~Mimi Ahern

trembling fronds  
young plovers at the  
river beds  
~Peg McAulay Byrd

late autumn wind  
my father's  
trembling hands  
~Ed Grossmith

covering  
all the mirrors  
survivor's guilt  
~Susan Burch

cold front—  
family members sharpen  
their axes  
~Judith Schallberger

notice from  
dead letter office with  
a forever stamp  
~Peg McAulay Byrd

bok choy and rice  
or cabbage and potatoes—  
it all depends  
~Christine Horner

street fair  
the plaza fills  
with cheap sunglasses  
~Michael Henry Lee

constancy  
the way twilight  
crowns each day  
~Ed Grossmith

late morning  
finally opening their eyes  
red tulips  
~Elinor Pihl Huggett

### Members' Votes for March—April 2015 Haiku

Beverly Acuff Momoi 0214-0, 0215-0, 0216-1  
 Ann Bendixen 0217-2, 0218-1, 0219-0  
 Kae Bendixen 0220-0, 0221-3, 0222-0  
 Peg McAulay Byrd 0223-8, 0224-4, 0225-5  
 Christine Horner 0226-1, 0227-4, 0228-7  
 Christine Lamb Stern 0229-2, 0230-3, 0231-2  
 Neal Whitman 0232-0, 0233-3, 0234-1  
 Michael Henry Lee 0235-3, 0236-2, 0237-4  
 Ruth Holzer 0238-3, 0239-2, 0240-2  
 Joan Zimmerman 0241-1, 0242-8, 0243-3  
 Joyce Lorensen 0244-1, 0245-0, 0246-1  
 Ed Grossmith 0247-5, 0248-4, 0249-1  
 Elinor Pihl Huggett 0250-3, 0251-0, 0252-4  
 Michael Sheffield 0253-2, 0254-3, 0255-1  
 Susan Burch 0256-0, 0257-5, 0258-2  
                   0259-2, 0260-1, 0261-1  
 Elaine Whitman 0262-0, 0263-1, 0264-2  
 Barbara Campitelli 0265-2, 0266-3, 0267-0  
 David Sherertz 0268-2, 0269-2, 0270-3  
 David Bachelor 0271-0, 0272-3, 0273-0  
 Lois Scott 0274-1, 0275-1, 0276-0  
 Phillip Kennedy 0277-6, 0278-1, 0279-1  
 Patricia Prime 0280-0, 0281-1, 0282-0  
 Mimi Ahern 0283-6 0284-1, 0285-0  
 Sherry Barto 0286-3, 0287-0, 0288-0  
 Kyle Sullivan 0289-1, 0290-2, 0291-1  
 Alison Woolpert 0292-0, 0293-1, 0294-0  
 Johnnie Johnson Hafernik 0295-3, 0296-1,  
                                   0297-2  
 Hiro Murakami 0298-0, 0299-0  
 Clysta Seney 0300-0, 0301-0, 0302-1  
 Judith Schallberger 0303-1, 0304-5, 0305-0  
                                   0306-1, 0307-0, 0308-0  
 Zinovy Vayman 0309-0, 0310-0, 0311-0,  
                                   0312-0, 0313-0, 0314-0  
 Ann Cavanaugh 0315-0, 0316-0, 0317-0  
 Genie Nakano 0318-0, 0319-0

### Annual YTHS Membership Dues

YTHS membership is for one calendar year: January to January. The fee provides each member with six issues of the GEPPO, notification of events and the annual membership anthology. Only members can submit to the GEPPO and anthology.

Domestic & Canada dues \$32, Seniors \$26. International dues \$40, Seniors \$31. Mail check or money order to membership secretary: Toni Homan.

**GEPPO Submission due date for  
the next issue is September 7.**

**New Submission guidelines:  
Email questions or comments with  
contact info to:**

**Email articles, poems and votes with  
contact info to: YTGEPPO@Outlook.com  
with GEPPO article or GEPPO  
submission in the subject line.**

**Send it as an attachment in a word  
document in Arial, font size 11, ink black.  
OR mail your poems & votes with contact  
info to:**

**GEPPO Editor, Carol Steele,**

**You can submit:**

- Up to three haiku appropriate to the season. 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. The poem will be printed with your name.
- Up to ten votes for haiku in the current issue that you especially appreciate. Each poem you choose will receive a point (vote); submit the number of the haiku as the vote. The poems with the top number of votes are reprinted with the author's name in the next issue.

**Challenge Kigo: migrating birds, *wataridori***

June Hopper Hymas

Birds flying South is an autumn kigo. If it is a spring migration, with the birds moving north, that is another kigo. and another Japanese phrase. As often with autumn seasonal topics, a melancholy feeling accompanies this kigo; it evokes separation, as well as the thought that another year will soon end.

*watari-dori hito geinaki wa nakari keri*

migrating birds--  
not one of them  
lacks skill

Issa

*wata[ri]-dori no mane ga heta zo mura suzume*

poor imitators  
of the migrating birds...  
sparrows

Issa (With gratitude to David for his website, translations and romaji  
for Issa's haiku are from David Lanoue's Issa website at [haikuguy.com](http://haikuguy.com))

migrating birds—  
fields of pampas grass  
show the way

Kristen Deming

migrating birds  
the line of planes  
at rush hour

Deborah Kolodji

The sun covered  
By clouds for a while  
Migrating birds

Basho

As always, send your haiku using this kigo to the Geppo Editor, so that it can be printed in the challenge kigo section with your name.





Golden Jellies I

Photo PJ Machmiller

## Dojin's Corner Mar-Apr 2015

Emiko Miyashita and Patricia Machmiller

Greetings everyone. It's deep into summer now. Here are our choices from the last issue of *GEPP*:

E: 0218, 0224, 0231, 0233, 0237\*, 0238, 0244\*, 0260, 0262, 0264, 0274, 0285\*, 0300

pjm: 0214, 0216, 0217, 0223, 0237, 0238, 0241, 0243, 0244, 0248, 0249, 0252, 0254, 0265, 0266, 0267, 0273, 0275, 0277\*, 0283\*, 0290, 0291, 0293, 0294, 0295, 0296\*, 0297, 0303, 0304, 0305, 0306

0237 street fair  
the plaza fills  
with cheap sunglasses

E: What attracts our attention most at a street fair differs from generation to generation. Here the author finds so many cheap sunglasses glancing back at him/her. I assume little children are more for cotton candies and toys, adolescents for drinks and handmade accessories. My guess is that the author is in his/her forties and cares for eye-protecting, fine quality sunglasses. The haiku captures the crowd at the fair without mentioning them. It also gives the picture of hundreds of thousands of shiny dark lenses reflecting the fair on a sunny summer day. Or, we can simply imagine the plaza full of people wearing cheap sunglasses and having fun!

pjm: One of the joys of summer—a gathering of everyone in the village to enjoy sunshine and BBQ and buy trinkets and iced drinks. The freedom we feel in summer is captured by this sea of oversized, funky, plastic sunglasses!

0244 spring unraveling  
thread woven  
in a bird's nest

E: If there is a *kire* (cut) at the end of the first line, the poem reads like spring is becoming more visible while the author finds a thread woven in a birds' nest. If there is no *kire*, the thread woven in a bird's nest is unraveled by the arrival of spring. The nature of the word "unravel" makes me think that the case is the latter. Either way, I enjoyed imaging the color of the thread and the hatching of little eggs that will take place there sometime soon!

pjm: This is how the world works—one thing leads to another—not in any ordinary, expected way, but in many surprising ways—sometimes joyful, sometimes not—after all spring is disintegrating! We don't want it to go, but we accept its passage and delight in this remnant that it leaves behind, this "thread woven/in a bird's nest."

0277 golden hills  
my thoughts roll along  
unhindered

pjm: I know these hills. In summertime the rolling hills of California turn a beautiful gold (this year—because of the drought, the turning was early). And I know this feeling—driving along the road through these hills you feel free of worry, free of obligation—you feel free—it's the feeling of sun and summer.

Emiko: I like the expression of "roll along" very much to go with the landscape of gentle hillsides. The thoughts of the author driving by the golden hills might go up and down again, slowly turning to this side and then to the other. I think the beauty of the golden hills is in its emptiness, where one's thoughts can play freely. The arrival of summer surely may accelerate the wild thoughts to take over one's worries!

0283 falling asleep  
without even trying  
lilac afternoon

pjm: I can picture it. Someone is reading or finishing up some bookkeeping or answering a letter; the windows are open, a warm breeze scented with lilac is playing with the curtains, and this someone stretches out on the couch and . . . the afternoon slips pleasantly away.

E: Lilac blooms when summer is still young in Tokyo. Not too cold, but not too hot. It is a spring kigo in Japan. The cluster of fragrant blossoms in white and pale purple rustling in May breeze, a metro-nome for a lullaby. Sweet dreams! By the way, isn't it funny that it takes some effort to sleep at night after a tough day, but one can easily fall asleep anywhere in a summer afternoon.

pjm: Emiko, why do you think this haiku has a summer feeling when lilac in Japan is a spring kigo?

E: Because nap is a summer kigo. And perhaps elsewhere lilac is more a summer flower than spring.

pjm: Higginson has it classified as a late spring kigo, but he notes that in some places its blooming peaks in early summer. So I would say it is late spring to early summer. We also consider nap to be a summer kigo. What if the poet considered changing the flower to a summer flower, something like jasmine?

E: Oh, no! After all, I prefer to doze off in the lilac fragrance than in jasmine!

pjm: Me, too.

0285 Carol cuts the cake  
into 41 pieces  
plum blossom smile

E: One of the charms of haiku is felt when we present our gratitude in a form of haiku, a so-called greeting haiku. I was touched by this poem because I felt the celebration mood and the joy radiating from the lines. Cutting "the cake/into 41 pieces" made me picture a huge one with 41 faces

beaming with joy surrounding the special cake like the smiling plum blossoms. Congratulations for the 40th year, YTHS!

pjm: Now here's a puzzle. It's Yuki Teikei's fortieth birthday. So why 41? And think about it—if you had to cut a sheet cake into 41 pieces, how would you do it? Maybe it's a round cake, and you cut 41 narrow slices. Anyway, someone named Carol (could it be our GEPPPO editor?) has done it! No wonder she has a "plum blossom smile!" And yes—congratulations, YTHS, for forty years!

0296 distant church bells  
octaves above the fog horns  
winter sky

pjm: I love this poem—the way it calls us to hear this village at a particular moment and in doing so we are brought to a particular locale. I feel like I know this place—and I know it better because these ten words created a unique soundscape. The place is on the coast where you can hear fog horns, it's Sunday morning, maybe, because the church bells are ringing. There's a marine layer (winter sky) which is more likely east coast in the US than west, but it could be England, Scotland, Italy, Australia, Mexico . . . I am transported to a village—one I know from past travels. I can feel the foggy air and the cool morning. The sound has vividly recreated the experience for me. This is good writing.

E: I have never compared church bells and a hog horns, but the author tells me the difference in a lovely way. From the poem, I can hear both sounds, and agree; thank you for clarifying the fact, so simple and yet quite new to me. "Winter sky" is a nice landing for the poem. It brings chillness and the crispy air that carries the sounds.

We invite your responses. Send letters to the GEPPPO editor or e-mail us at:

## Yuki Teikei Celebrates 40 Years!

Jan 19: Roger Abe and Patricia Machmiller dedicated their reading at HPNC to Kiyoko and Kiyoshi Tokutomi.

April 3-19: History of Yuki Teikei Exhibit at the Japanese American Museum, 535 N. 5<sup>th</sup> Street, San Jose, CA 95112. Th-Sun 12-4PM

Reception: 4/11 1-3PM \$5

April 12, 2:50-3:40PM: Reading of YTHS haiku and haibun and a haiga viewing. San Jose Poetry Festival, Le Petit Trianon, 72 N. 5<sup>th</sup> St., San Jose, California, 9AM-5PM, \$20.

April 19, 9-10 PM: KUSP Radio Broadcast at 88.9 FM of the Poetry Show featuring Yuki Teikei haiku poets. Available as a podcast at [www.kusp.org](http://www.kusp.org).

May 9, 11:00 AM-5:00 PM : Garden tour and reading by YT's presidents in the Teahouse at the Japanese Friendship Garden, 1300 Senter Road, San Jose, followed by an open reading.

May 9, 5PM-8PM: 40<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebratory Dinner and Program at the Teahouse. Reservations required. \$50.

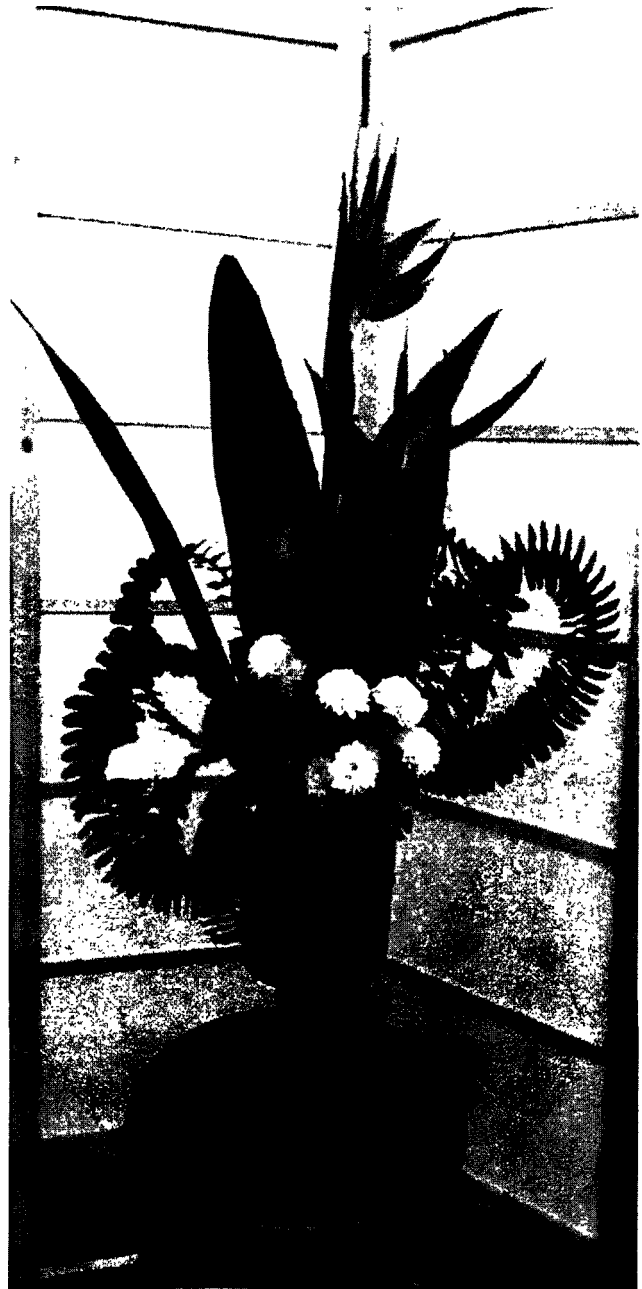
Sept. 26, 10AM-4PM: San Jose Poetry Center Tanka Workshop by Patricia J. Machmiller and Joan Zimmerman, Markham House, History San Jose, 1650 Senter Road, SJ. PCSJ members: \$60, non-members: \$70

Nov. 12-15: Haiku Retreat, Asilomar, Pacific Grove. Featured Poet: David Lanoue.

For additional information and updates:

[www.youngleaves.org](http://www.youngleaves.org)

Also see Seasons with Yuki Teikei. [blogspot.com](http://blogspot.com)



40<sup>th</sup> Anniversary: An Ikebana Arrangement  
by Carol Steele Photo: PJMachmiller

## 2015 Yuki Teikei Haiku Society Annual Retreat

Asilomar Conference Center, Pacific Grove, CA

November 12-15, 2015 (Thursday- Sunday)

Each year the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society hosts a long weekend haiku poetry retreat at Asilomar Lodge & Conference Center, located along a dramatic section of the Monterey California coastline. The retreat is designed to inspire and nurture the creative spirit of haiku poets near and afar. Guest speakers will offer insight into the process of writing haiku. And the program is designed to allow ample time for attendees to wander and write in a relaxed and informal atmosphere. Opportunities are also available for poets to share their work and participate in renku.

The theme for our 2015 meeting is *“The Art of Haiku: What Issa Has to Teach Us,”* a topic chosen by our very special guest speaker **David Lanoue**. Mr. Lanoue is Professor of English at Xavier University of Louisiana. He is an Issa scholar and has written a number of books, including extensive translations of Issa’s poetry along with his own writings. In addition to conducting a workshop on “How to Write like Issa,” he will give us a reading of his own work.

Other special presentations at this retreat will include: a traditional Kukai judged by our esteemed guest Emiko Miyashita from Tokyo, Japan; a dress up renku party; an artful performance; announcement of the winners of the 2015 Tokutomi Haiku Contest; and presentation of the 2015 YTHS Anthology.

We’re very excited Professor David Lanoue has found time in his busy schedule to join us, and hope to see many of our haiku friends there.

Cost:

full conference fee + shared room (3/rm) + 9 meals	\$ 475
full conference fee + shared room (2/rm) + 9 meals	\$ 535
full conference fee + single room + 9 meal	\$ 800
conference fee only	\$110

Deposit due by June 30. Balance due by Sept 15. Deadlines are firm.

Please mail this registration form with your check made out to Yuki Teikei Haiku Society to our retreat registrars:

Amy Ostenso & Phillip Kennedy at

For further information, you can contact Amy at

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Email: \_\_\_\_\_

Special Needs (physical &/or dietary): \_\_\_\_\_

Vegetarian Meals:    Yes        No    (please circle)

A Retreat Roster will be created with all attendees’ name, address and contact information (email address) unless you prefer to not be included. Please check here \_\_\_\_\_ if you prefer to be excluded from the list.

## YTHS News: June 2015

On Saturday June 13, 2015, the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society met at the Tilden Botanic Garden in Berkeley. YT members David Sherertz, Ann and Kae Bendixen, Alison Woolpert (with guest Alan Leavitt), Patrick Gallagher, and Sandy Vrooman were there, along with David's wife Roz Hardy, and guest artist Ceiny Carney.

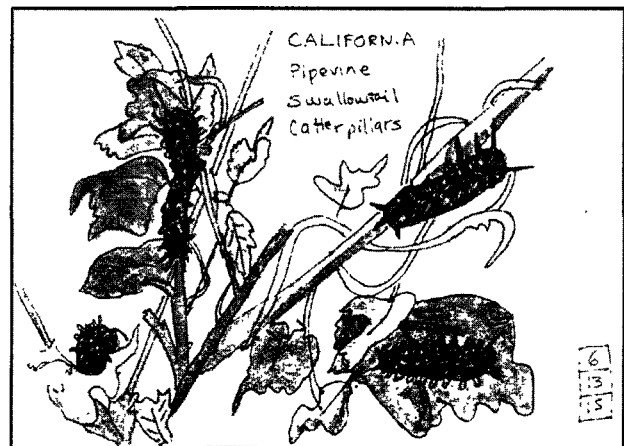
David and Roz, both docents at the Garden, led the group on a tour of the Garden, followed by a potluck lunch. The Garden opened on January 1, 1940, is celebrating its 75<sup>th</sup> year. It is devoted to the collection, growth, display, distribution, and preservation of the native plants of California. Our state is a vast region of many floral areas, such as seacoast bluffs and coastal mountains, interior valleys, arid foothills, alpine zones, and two kinds of desert. The Garden has sections devoted to each of these geographical areas, and contains close to 2,000 different native species collected from every part of the state. Notable among the many specimens in the Garden are representatives of nearly all the state's conifers and oaks, and probably the most complete collection of California manzanitas to be found anywhere, thanks in large part to the Garden's first director, James Roof. There are also extensive examples of California native bunchgrasses, bulbs, and aquatic plants.

Following the tour and lunch, all of us did our own ginko walk through parts of the Garden to which we felt drawn. Then we gathered together to write and share haiku from our Garden experience. Our friend Ceiny did the beautiful sketches (shown below) of the group as well as the colorful pipevine swallowtail caterpillars, which were out in abundance. Many plants were in bloom, and there was much to stimulate our senses. For a special treat, David made tea from hummingbird sage leaves, which everyone found refreshing.



Garden Sketches

*Botanic Garden  
myriad manzanitas  
James Roof legacy.*



Ceinwan Carney

*Pipevine swallowtails  
flit through the Garden—looking  
for love, leaves or both.*

—David Sherertz

## Advanced Purchase 2015 YTHS Members' Anthology

In late November/early December YTH Members will be receiving their free copy of the 40th Anniversary Members' Anthology, *The Plover and the Moonstone*. If you wish to purchase additional copies for the pre-publication price of \$11/book plus \$5 for postage (domestic) or \$25 (international), please send requests with a check on an American bank to Patricia J. Machmiller,

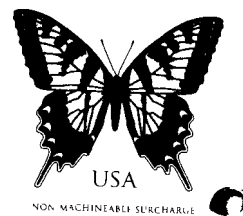
You may also send your request through PayPal at \_\_\_\_\_ If you are planning on attending the Haiku Retreat in November, there is no need to pay postage as you will be able to pick up your extra copies at that time.

THE PLOVER

AND

THE MOONSTONE

THE YUKI TEIKAI HAIKU SOCIETY'S FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY MEMBERS' ANTHOLOGY



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## 2015 YTHS Calendar

- Sept 7 GEPP0 submissions due. Remember you can send 6 haiku for the season this time.
- Sept 10 Open Annual Planning Meeting & Election of Officers for 2016  
at Alison Woolpert's home : from 3:00 – 7:00 p.m.  
A light dinner will be served. Please RSVP
- Sept 15 Full payment due for Asilomar Retreat.
- Sept 26 Moon Viewing Party at the home of Carol Steele,  
Patrick Gallagher will give a talk "Phases of the Moon." Guests and newcomers are  
welcome. Please bring a peanut free dish for potluck. Hope you can come!
- October No meeting.
- Nov 12 Haiku retreat at Asilomar Conference Center, Monterey Peninsula. Newcomers  
to15 welcome. David Lanoue is our featured guest. Complete info inside this issue.
- Dec 12 Holiday Party at the home of Judith and Lou Schallberger,  
TBD Potluck dinner. Newcomers and guests welcome. Haiga exchange.