HAIKU SOCIETY OF AMERICA
333 East 47th St., New York, NY 10017

OFFICERS

President: Penny Harter, Box 219, Fanwood, NJ 07023.
Vice-President: Randy W. Grandinetti Rader, 73 Pennington Ave., Passaic, NJ 07055.
Subscription-Membership Secretary: Doris Heitmeyer, 315 East 88th St., Apt. 1F, New York, NY 10128.
Treasurer: Ross Kremer, RD 2, Box 609, Ringoes, NJ 08551.
Frogpond Editor: Elizabeth Searle Lamb, 970 Acequia Madre, Santa Fe, NM 87501.

SUBSCRIPTION / MEMBERSHIP

$16. USA and Canada; $24. overseas, by airmail only. Please remit in US dollars. Canadian members may use postal money orders or US bank drafts—both must be marked “in US dollars.” All subscription/memberships are annual, expire on December 31, and include 4 issues of Frogpond. Half-year subscription/memberships available after July 1 for $8. and include 2 Frogponds. Single copies are $5.00. (If xeroxed copies of out-of-print issues would NOT be acceptable, PLEASE SPECIFY when ordering.) Make checks payable to Haiku Society of America, Inc., and send to subscription-membership secretary at home address.

PLEASE NOTE

1. All funds for subscription/memberships, renewals, or donations must be sent to subscription-membership secretary at home address, checks made out as above. In addition, all changes of address are to go to the subscription-membership secretary.
2. Send all editorial material to editor at home address, with SASE.
3. Send all other correspondence to pertinent officers at home addresses.
4. Where answer is required—and for return of manuscripts—SASE must be enclosed.

FROGPOND EDITORIAL POLICY

All prior copyrights are retained by contributors. Full rights revert to contributors upon publication of Frogpond. HSA does not assume responsibility for views of contributors (including those of its own officers) whose work is printed in Frogpond, research errors, infringements of copyrights, or failure to make proper acknowledgments.

Cover design copyright © 1986 by Gary Ray.
Copyright © 1986 by Haiku Society of America, Inc.
# FROGPOND
Quarterly Haiku Journal
Vol. IX No. 1    February 1986

## CONTENTS

### HA IKU & SENRYU
- Avis, Nick .................................. 30
- Baranski, Johnny .......................... 14
- Beer, John .................................. 22
- Beringer, Don ............................... 34
- Bittle-DeLapa, Mary Lou .................. 34
- Bodner, Gita ................................ 33
- Bodner, Richard ............................ 24
- Boldman, Bob ................................ 31
- Burns, Paul .................................. 34
- Clark, Judith ................................ 20
- Cochran, Leonard ........................... 15
- Dalachinsky, Steve .......................... 29
- Delude, Lloyd A. ............................ 32
- Dickson, Charles B. ......................... 33
- Driscoll, Kevin .............................. 15
- Egermeier, Virginia ........................ 14
- Elliott, David L. ............................ 15
- Frank, Glenda ................................ 26
- Gorman, LeRoy ............................... 16
- Gould, Stephen .............................. 16
- Haas, Rosamond .............................. 32
- Harrell, Brent ............................... 5
- Harter, Penny ............................... 20
- Heitmeyer, Doris ............................. 17
- Hobson, Stephen ............................. 23
- Holder, Russell .............................. 7
- Holroyd, Don L. ............................. 17
- Hughes, Barbara ............................. 5
- Jamieson, Tim ................................ 24
- Jaramillo-Leone, George ................... 8
- Johnson, Kent ................................ 15
- Johnson, Robert N. ......................... 17
- Kilbride, Jerry .............................. 26
- Klinge, Gunther ............................. 10
- Kofalk, Harriet .............................. 33
- Kornfeld, Martin ............................ 22
- L'Abbe, Marlene ............................. 32
- Lamphear, Lynn .............................. 28
- Marucci, Linda .............................. 14
- Mayhew, Lenore ............................. 26
- McKay, Anne ................................. 32
- McLaughlin, Dorothy ....................... 28
- Merrick, T. R. ............................... 29
- Miller, Philip ................................ 8
- Minor, James ................................. 32
- Molarsky, Margaret G. ..................... 28
- Nethaway, Charles D., Jr. ............... 22, 26
- Newell, Ann .................................. 3
- Noyes, Humphrey ............................. 28
- Olson, Marian ............................... 29
- Page, Deborah ................................ 24
- Polozzolo, John .............................. 7
- Procsal, Gloria H. ........................... 28
- Pupello, Anthony J. ......................... 14
- Raborg, Frederick A., Jr. .............. 15
- Renge ......................................... 27
- Reichhold, Jane ............................. 23
- Rice, Ronald G. .............................. 10
- Rielly, Edward J. ............................ 33
- Roberts, John ................................ 10
- Rodning, Charles B. ......................... 5
- Rotella, Alexis .............................. 8, 31
- Rungren, Lawrence ........................... 6
- Stevens, Jonathan ............................ 26
- Swist, Wally .................................. 14
- Trotman, Frank .............................. 6
- Vaughn, Gary L. .............................. 8
- Virgilio, Nick ............................... 29
- Ward, Herman M. ............................. 31
- Watts, Kathy .................................. 5
- Webster, Diane .............................. 34
- Willmot, Rod .................................. 23
- Winke, Jeffrey ............................... 34
- Yazel, Karen .................................. 23
- Youmans, Rich ............................... 20
- Zipper, Arizona .............................. 17
SEQUENCES & RENGA
Long Lake Renga, Parts 1 & 2
(Alvaro Cardona-Hine, Barbara Hughes, John Minczeski,
with Introductory Haiku by Joan Minczeski) ....................... 11
Snow Flies (Jane Reichhold) .................................................. 9
A La Recherche (D. R. Suvin) .................................................. 27
My Name The Last Time: Solo Renga (Lequita Vance) ................ 18
The Islands (Paul O. Williams) .............................................. 25
Ptarmigan (Rod Willmot) ....................................................... 21

AND MORE
Greetings from the HSA President ........................................ 3
Word from the Editor .............................................................. 3
Museum of Haiku Literature Award ........................................ 4
Commentary (Geraldine C. Little) ........................................... 16
Book Reviews (Jerry Kilbride and Elizabeth Lamb) ................... 35
Bits & Pieces ................................................................. 38
1986 Henderson Award Rules ................................................ 38

HSA DUES REMINDER: a reminder to all who have not yet renewed for 1986 that NOW is the time. And this is an appropriate time for those who have been thinking about joining to do so. Foreign members MUST send funds in U.S. dollars.
GREETINGS FROM THE PRESIDENT

I'm excited and pleased at the opportunity to serve the Haiku Society of America as President this year. I feel it is an exciting time for the growth of public awareness of haiku. Some fine programs are in the planning stages for those members who can make it to our New York meetings (and more of you could come, so do!), and we hope to inspire more and more of you across the country to find ways to share haiku and haiku-related activities, both with one another and in your communities.

May it be a good year for all of us, one in which special moments and the haiku that celebrate them multiply and enrich our lives and our spirits.

Penny Harter

WORD FROM THE EDITOR

I, too, look forward to this new year with great enthusiasm and with eagerness to improve and perhaps expand the scope of Frogpond. I continue to open each submission envelope with a sense of anticipation, and many are the fine haiku and senryu I have found. 4,988 (by actual count of entries in my daily log) reached me in 1985; many poems of merit had to be returned and there is much material waiting to be used. Be assured that all accepted work will be published and I am sorry if it takes a while.

And again, my wish: may haiku bring you joy!

Elizabeth Searle Lamb

in the snow
the white rabbit's grave—
smell of dark earth

Ann Newell
MUSEUM OF HAIKU LITERATURE (TOKYO) AWARD

$25 for best previously unpublished haiku
from Frogpond VIII: 4

bitter wind . . .
the hand that cups the flame
aglow

Peggy Willis Lyles
New Year's morning:
Among a thousand paper cranes,
Some rice cake flowers.

Charles B. Rodning

after the party
I shake out the tablecloth—
rice against the snow

drinking ginseng tea
its flavor is the odor
of our old drug store

Barbara Hughes

Chinese New Year
the full moon in the fountain
still caught in the trees

Kathy Watts

First Day of the Year
Nothing special
The Milky Way

Spring—in my country
how quickly
it comes and goes

Brent Harrell
Winter beach—
the cold white light
on oyster shells

Cold rainy morning—
a wet newspaper
tells of his passing

Winter wind and rain—
my father's name
chiseled in stone

Scolding the child
I feel the chill
of winter wind

Frank Trotman

old mill town—
cold wind rings
the factory bell

false spring—
an old drunk eyes mannequins
in a window at Sears

winter evening—
red sunset
in the old woman's eyes

Lawrence Rungren
February melt . . 
the haiku
begin to flow

my old pen
ressurected . . 
spring begins

a kit fox
ruffles the ivy
beneath a moonlit window

another dove
walking in the ring of light
around the puddle

John Polozzolo

Night, the poet sits
making origami birds
from rejection slips

So much depends
on William Carlos Williams'
little red poem

Russell Holder

watching snow fall in the nite
I have a thousand questions
for Shiki

LeRoy Gorman
January stillness:
from a vase of roses
the white cat drinks

Alexis Rotella

nothing else to do
her hand returns to stroke the cat,
brushing off darkness

George Jaramillo-Leone

The wicker basket
full of sleeping cat
creaks with her dreams

Just beyond winter's reach
the moon rides wild spring winds
across the sky

Gary L. Vaughn

Spring sleet—
the windowsill cat
narrows its eyes

Dogwood in flower:
she lifts her eyes to
day's half-moon

Philip Miller
SNOW FLIES

a steady rain
the dentist's drill
turning to snow

in the walls
mice hoarding
mouse warmth

the cold wave
harbors
ships in ice

blunt with ice
the barge's bowsprit
anchored fast

in the cold
cabbage cooks
an old smell

around the house
wreckers eat their lunch
snow melts

spring sunshine
the snowman loses
his head too

Jane Reichhold
At the lotus lake
through the fluttering prayer flags
the crying of birds

In the high mountains
primroses at the fringes
of eternal snow

The forest's rustle
These Himalayan cedars
old as stones are old

Winter in Sikkim.
How clean the shine of the stars
through the cold moonlight

Gunther Klinge
(adapted from the German
by Ann Atwood)

in a cedar swamp
a bluejay scolding
his reflection

Ronald G. Rice

CHINOOK

Light flies on the wind
all night, drifts blown off to stars
Now dawn melts Venus

John Roberts
LONG LAKE RENGA

Sauna at midnight
the lamp flashes on our sweat
the moon chills the lake

Joan Minczeski

1.

ach  Sunday afternoon
the rain has washed the shadows
that wanted to sleep

jm  the wind has broken the lake
where the moon had planned to shine

bh  we’re all stuck inside
you say they’re fixing the sun
it’ll take two days

ach  then it will fall on the roof
half-drunk—the Finnish farmer

jm  crickets are singing
into the mouth of Buddha
his big bulldog face

bh  the lake is so convincing
the moon believes it lives there
ach but the high meadow
its throat full of wilted stalks
remains where it is

jm the mother duck and her young
are giving birth to water

bh and we/ we give birth
to recall/ to memory
glancing off the lake

ach theater of time and rainbow
chamber of milk and shadow

jm those yellow flowers
you carried home yesterday
perfume the silence

bh or is it the other way
silence the perfume itself

2.

ach remember the time
we entered the pine forest
how it seemed as if

bh someone's grandfather was here
his shadow across your face

jm if I light a fire
will the night promise to come
beside the sauna
ach    yes—she's a girl of twelve
        who owns the twenty-eight moons

bh     what I do not want
        is to write the next poem
        while fixing dinner

jm     but leaves are fixing twilight
        holding their own against clouds

ach    so I'll drop this stone
        close to the hollow tree trunk
        where water drums

bh     I'll watch the sky turn purple
        and still serve the soup on time

jm     Sunday's burned away
        with the same old deck of cards
        the haze on the lake

ach    the dead ant keeps the others
        from attacking the honey

bh     a single lightbulb
        burns uselessly til morning
        then the moon is gone

jm     the statues of dusk keep watch
        under mushrooms, under stones

Note: "Long Lake Renga," a linked-verse piece in five sections, was
written at Long Lake, Wisconsin during the summer of 1984. The three
remaining sections will appear in subsequent issues of Frogpond. ESL.
Main Line train:
"Poverty" a word
In the daily cryptogram

Linda Marucci

the old man's house—
covering fresh paint,
fresh graffiti

Anthony J. Pupello

Years pass
but on the hill at sunrise
my shadow................still one block long!

Walking to work:
Christmas ribbons in the trash . . .
the moon turned sideways

Virginia Egermeier

red light
after the auction—
books shifting boxes

Wally Swist

icy gust of wind—
abortion clinic door pops
a stray balloon

Johnny Baranski
procession of headlights
through morning snow—
unturned earth at the grave

snow flurries . . .
even my oldest brother
shivers at grandmother’s grave

Kevin Driscoll

Against the fresh snow
Only the thought of a crane.

Leonard Cochran

white in the night new snow all those new steps

Frederick A. Raborg, Jr.

Waves of drifting snow—
my newborn son
deep in a dream

Kent Johnson

Thin ice holding up moonlight

Afternoon thaw
all the shadows lengthen
except the snowman’s

David L. Elliott
Mr. Rader, in his essay in *Frogpond*, Volume VIII, No. 3, says that "Within the last five years a wave of excellent haiku that broaden considerably the subject matter of haiku has been written."

May I refer Mr. Rader, and other readers, to William J. Higginson's *Haiku Magazine* 6:3, copyright 1976, which I assume Mr. Rader has not seen. In it appears my sequence, "Affair," a forerunner of the current wave of confessional/erotic work, by quite a few years!

This issue of *Haiku Magazine* also contains Bill Higginson's essay, "An Introduction: Renga," a piece which also is a forerunner to the current great interest in renga.

---

Alone all day,
the spider plant has flowered:
January moon

Opposites are not mutual exclusives, but bound pairs.

Set by set
converging, footprints:
winter dawn

Night snow:
your tracks and mine
diverge

*Stephen Gould*
The Boston Marathon!
   Huddled around the radio,
   the sap gatherers.

   Arizona Zipper

A thin squirrel
clings to the branch end
chewing new buds

In spring fog a man
appears, says something obscene,
and disappears

   Doris Heitmeyer

A scrawny rabbit
   nibbles on dogwood bark—
   winter deepens

Before the blizzard,
   stopping at the florist’s
   for a “spring bouquet”

   Don L. Holroyd

below freezing
the jay puffs up feathers
tries one leg

   Robert N. Johnson
my name
the last time closes
our joint account

a telex for the whole amount
piling the stack of bills higher

the phone
rings and rings
collect

remembering the garden
forgotten all month

the cat stretches
her legs in shadow
her legs in sun

hours past bedtime
another cup of hot coffee

dots and dashes
in all the places words
should be
sounds through the wall
come and go off and on

incestantly
a jackhammer
hammers

in the twilight faintly
a dull blue glow from each room

screening off the bath
a tangle of cropegia

billows of steam out the window
confused with fog

pines towering
below the TV tower

baled hay guide lights
line the runway

pea soup morning
stacked high pancakes with syrup

rivulets thick from winter
start down the distant hills
mallards leaving in the water rippled sky

again the window’s frost
flowers in the sickroom

full moon—
light in the cracks
of the sidewalk

Penny Harter

healing,
her prescription bottle filled
with wild flowers

night windows
catch
the candles flicker

clouds break
the moon
in quarter phase

Judith Clark

Alone by the bay—
night floating on
night

Rich Youmans
PTARMIGAN

I dream of it stepping
along the crowded shelf:
stone bird

child touching it,
whispering
"eyes"

the ptarmigan's
soapstone breast
warm in the window

breeze on its back,
the unseen
feathers

a potted fern crashes to the floor—
carved eyes
open

for a while the beak
is slightly parted; suddenly
it's dusk

Rod Willmot
Raven's shadow
croaking
in the ravine

Quechua baby
climbing cliff
on mother's hip

"How old are you?"
I ask the Andean oldster.
He scratches his head

Night in the snow
poncho about them
a woman, a man

Martin Kornfeld

Visiting the graves
Many old relatives
Know the short way

John Beer

headlight
headstone
— no face

widow
holding her
white knuckles

Charles D. Nethaway, Jr.
rice boiling
   the sound of
   winter's first day's news

winter morning
   steam rises from
   cut turnip leaves

end of the year
an old love letter
   missing a page

Stephen Hobson

wolf tracks leading
to the smell of lumber
A-frame skeleton in snow

near the river
a copy of *Time*
frozen in the mud

Rod Willmot

snow and moonlight
fill the open field
sky high

Jane Reichhold

dark silhouette
on the naked treetop
cawing

Karen Yazel
the sunlight waning—
my grandfather's murmurings
about his boyhood

the old farmhouse—
my father asking
to be alone

this deepening cold—
in the back of my truck
another calf

Tim Jamieson

on the abandoned car
the for-sale sign
fading day by day

a long winter night
listening to the mouse gnaw
the thin plywood wall

Richard Bodner

A great horned owl
rising in the wind
gone

All night
the windswept snow freezing
on the window

Deborah Page
THE ISLANDS

smiling steadily
    through the intense scent
     of his lei

a fern in the crack
    of last year’s lava flow —
  and its spider

high water plunging
    through the rainbow —
  Akaka Falls

south of Molokai
  a last arc of cloud-rim light
   answers the new moon

***

folding away the shirt
  that looked so acceptable
   in the islands

Paul O. Williams
pigeon-toed
her scarlet shoes
between the men's wingtips

he strums a chord
as one green-necked pigeon
investigates his shoes

Glenda Frank

snow blanket
on her blanket
—bag lady

Charles D. Nethaway, Jr.

strange city,
the billboard girl
my only friend

Jerry Kilbride

Winter morning
five years now since we made
the snow Buddha.

Lenore Mayhew

Leaving the hall of the Bodhisattvas
I bowed
to the museum guard too

Evening falls
Buddha becomes less statue
and more shadow

Jonathan Stevens
A LA RECHERCHE

Last year by the roads
of river-rich Belgium
orchards were blooming

Neither a pilot
nor blossoms to drive thru now—
I drink wine alone

A drive, some letters,
unanswered phone calls, busy lines:
already a year!

Like the cricket
only a dry shell is left—
all was in my cry.

D. R. Suvin
14685

Four in the morning:
Silent interval between
mockingbird . . . rooster

Old village schoolhouse . . .
The hand-rail a lot smaller
than I remember

Renge
After the blizzard
sunrise
through crystal

Margaret G. Molarsky

midwinter visit:
the family graves
marked with a snowdrift

Dorothy McLaughlin

melting ice:
a fisherman changes
his mind

Lynn Lamphear

Moonlight favoring
just these cattails
growing in pairs

Evening walk—
the creak of my boots
invades the stars

Humphrey Noyes

dark path: no sound
but my hurried footsteps
and a skittering raccoon

Gloria H. Procsal
the old rooster dies,
and the faraway fox barks
in the cold darkness

a strip of velvet
still clinging to its antlers:
the winterkilled elk

Nick Virgilio

after the shot,
a red-tailed hawk dragging her weight
across the field

through charred rafters
the face of a barn owl
white as the hunter’s moon

Marian Olson

winter field
the crow’s deadness
(after Andrew Wyeth painting)

night field
the silence of a crow’s
moon

Steve Dalachinsky

heavy snow covers
the mule deer’s skeleton
with the frozen grass

T. R. Merrick
without a word we get up
and walk toward home

spring equinox
  up to my waist
  in snow!

opening the door
this first day of spring
morning bird song

pothole puddle
  the first robin bathes
  in the blue sky

Nick Avis
my eye
  migrating
    to geese

after making love
  too many stars
    to carry home

locking the door
shutting my eyes
  the wind still inside my head

Bob Boldman

Stuck to a log in my woodbox,
The moth wakes up,
Too early for spring.

The handle gone,
The teacup still in use,
And plum blossoms coming on.

Almost in shape:
The poem, the vase,
The tulip by the gate.

Herman M. Ward

winter geese:
their necks stretched
toward dawn

Alexis Rotella
ninety-year-old bonsai
the old woman's mouth
opens

Marlene L'Abbe

by show's end
fallen petals hide
the ribbons

Lloyd A. Delude

Easter Vigil:
my candle dripping on
the new church carpet

Rosamond Haas

waiting and folded
depth into this cold month
the rich hearts of tulips

small prints
nightmade in snow
leave me listening . . .

anne mckay

moonlight evening
the silence of fallen snow
drifting near the gate

James Minor
Between piles of snow
the gravediggers work slowly;
bare oaks and green pines

Heaping pinestraw
over my garden's first sprouts;
icy April wind

Charles B. Dickson

The lake disappears
into the fog but one crow
flaps his way clear

Dimly through the fog
a question mark reflected
great blue heron's neck

Harriet Kofalk

thru dry winter grasses
the striped roadrunner picks out
fresh spring beetles

Gita Bodner

from behind the box
of grandfather's clothes
a cricket chirping

telling my children
about one-room schools
and winter storms

Edward J. Rielly
winter sun;
her blue-tasseled bookmark
still by the bed

Don Beringer

paling twilight
behind the black branch
behind the black branch

Mary Lou Bittle-DeLapa

Nothing to this winter twilight
But snow . . .
Turning gray . . .

In this twilight
Even my wife's silhouette
Turns blue . . .

Paul Burns

Red sky at night—
only the toppled bodies
of snowmen

Diane Webster

through pink fog
the lighted city bus—
spring sunrise

Jeffrey Winke
BOOK REVIEWS


Reviewed by Jerry Kilbride

The varied grasses
That were brought with great care
From the Musashino plains
Have grown so lush and tall
In the softened soil of my garden.

The above waka was written by Emperor Hirohito for the New Year's poetry party held in the Imperial Palace in 1962—the theme that year was "soil."

The poetry party, a tradition going back 900 years, generally takes place during the first two weeks in January, and implies the idea of a civilization and culture whose center are the court and the capital. It is presided over by the Imperial Family and other dignitaries, including a kind of poet laureate called the Meshiudo. The Yosenka (waka to be chanted) are poems written by the Imperial Family, the Meshiudo, and those selected in an annual contest of thousands of entries coming from Japan and foreign countries. The winning poets, about ten in number, are in attendance.

Sister Marie Philomène in the Introduction to The New Year's Poetry Party At The Imperial Court outlines its history and details a protocol whose discipline and elegant formality are reminiscent of the tea ceremony. She discusses the differences between waka and haiku, and adds that, nowadays, the terms waka and tanka are used interchangeably. She worked for 6 years translating waka from the period, 1960-79, and was aided in this task by Edward Seidensticker, Neal Henry Lawrence, and by Japanese scholars and noted tanka poets.

Following are three waka, in addition to the Emperor's above, of the 481 appearing in this handsomely-produced book.

H.I.H. Crown Princess Michiko:

It dawns upon me
That a child no more, he speaks
In the voice of a boy;
Then, too, he comes home trailing
With him a faint smell of soil.

1966—"voice"
Kimata Shūji, *Senja*:

To investigate  
What I could not study  
Exhaustively in youth,  
    On this cold night, too, in my library,  
    I burn the midnight lamp.

1961—“youth”

Tateishi Takashi (Nagasaki-ken):

The roar of the drums  
    That we beat with all our might  
On the Whale Festival  
    Resounds toward’s the tide’s roll,  
    Loud and clear in midwinter.

1975—“festival”

Footnotes:

In 1957, Lucille M. Nixon was the first non-Japanese, as far as I know, to place among the winners. Miss Nixon taught in the Palo Alto schools and was a curriculum consultant. She died in a train/automobile accident on December 22, 1963. The elementary school on the grounds of Stanford University is named in her honor.

On the day of the poetry party the theme for the following year is announced. For more information on the contest write The Imperial Household Agency, 1-1, Chiyoda, Chiyoda-ku, Tokyo, Japan.

J.K.
THIRDS by Charles Rossiter, William Schmidtkunz, and Jeffrey Winke. Distant Thunder Press, c/o Winke, 301 Racine Road, Madison, WI 53713; 1985, 64 unnumbered pages, paper, $3.95. Large Print Book.

Reviewed by Elizabeth Searle Lamb

This is a very attractive small book, in between the regular chapbook and the mini-chapbook in size, presenting a good sampling of the haiku of each of the three poets. In the brief 'Preface,' the poets call Thirds "a testament to friendship." As they have shared their haiku across many miles and over a period of years with each other, now they reach out to share with a wider group.

Charles Rossiter, an independent scholar and freelance writer in Washington, D.C.; William Schmidtkunz, a farmer and member of an oil exploration team in Alaska; and Jeffrey Winke, a corporate manager in Madison, Wisconsin, and an associate editor of Modern Haiku—yet from their different locales and backgrounds they write haiku which are amazingly similar in perspective. There are many lovely quiet moments for us to share here, and from the 20 haiku by each poet I have chosen two.

Charles Rossiter:

dim gallery—
a dead face
smiles from the wall

as she walks away
thighs almost touching
the setting sun

William Schmidtkunz:

warming hands
on exhaust pipes
the burning gloves

a plate of cut apples
turning brown in the sunny window
and the old woman

Jeffrey Winke:

warm bath . . .
the sound of the overflow
her pregnant belly still dry

face full of snow
. . . and still grinning
terra cotta gargoyle

Reviewed by Elizabeth Searle Lamb

This is a new annual directory compiled by a man eminently qualified. Jerome Judson is a widely published author and poet who for 24 years has written a monthly column for Writer's Digest magazine. Here in the first 17 pages of the book he discusses clearly and in detail such matters as "Writing and Publishing Poetry," "Submitting to Magazines," "Should I Copyright My Work?" etcetera. "Manuscript Mechanics" answers all questions of how-to so that poems reach an editor looking professional, that is, presenting an appearance that does not detract. The 'meat' of the book of course lies in the 1,300 listings of poetry publishers with all necessary submission information plus evaluations. Also contests and more.

For haiku poets, yes, the haiku magazines are listed, as are the small presses specializing in haiku. The market listing will be of most value, however, to poets who write other kinds of poetry as well as haiku. For those just beginning to submit their haiku, the discussions of the process of submission will be extremely valuable.

This is a book which should be in every public library in the United States. It is sure to find its way onto the bookshelves of many a haiku poet as well.

BITS & PIECES

SPECIAL OFFERS.

Night Coach. Marco Fraticelli will exchange a copy of his haiku book Night Coach for any volume of haiku. Send a copy of your book (signed) and your address and he will send his book by return mail. If you have access to an Apple and would prefer Deja Vu, a disk of haiku for the computer screen, he will send it instead. Write to Marco Fraticelli, Box 123, LaSalle, Que., Canada H8R 3T7.

Apples Cherries. Jane Reichhold will exchange a copy of this book, containing 35 of her haiku each with a longer poem linked to it, for any signed work by an author. Write to Jane Reichhold, Humidity Productions, Box 767, Gualala, CA 95445.

Autumn Sleep & Roots in Winter. Lee J. Richmond will send a copy of this 4th collection of his haiku to anyone sending him one dollar to cover postage. Write to Lee J. Richmond, 189 Parsons Drive, Hempstead, L.I., New York 11550.
BROADSIDES
Rainy Weather Over April Rain... an illustrated broadside of seven haiku by Lewis Sanders, is available from him for $1.50 ppd.
Lewis Sanders also announces the new Red Pagoda Broadside Series; the two poets for the first set are Edward J. Rielly and Helen Sherry with Lequita Vance designing the broadsides. $3.00 per set.
Write to Lewis Sanders 125 Taylor St., Jackson, TN 38301.

CORRECTION
In sentence 2 of paragraph 2 of the review of Neon Shapes Frogpond VIII:4, page 36, the text should read 'Eastern flavor' instead of 'Easter flavor.'

HAIKU PUBLICATIONS
Congratulations to Randy and Shirley Brooks on the first issue of Mayfly, published by their High/Coo Press, Route 1, Battle Ground, IN 47920. Congratulations also to Alexis Rotella whose Brussels Sprout has been revived with the appearance of Volume IV, Issue 1 (Box 172, Mt. Lakes, NJ 07046).
Tony Suraci announces a new haiku magazine, Old Pond, to appear twice a year (first issue in April), subscription $7.00 U.S. and $12.00 overseas. (P.O. Box 546, East Haven, Conn. 06512.)
Nobuo F. Hirasawa announces that he is suspending publication of Outch, at least for some while, with Volume 9, No. 2 (Spring 1985) the last issue. Best wishes to him for his own writing.

RECENT NEWS
Donald Keene, critic-historian-translator whose many books dealing with Japanese literature are well-known to haiku poets, is one of eight newly elected members of the American Academy and Institute of Arts and Letters. Formal induction will take place on May 21, 1986.
Nancy Wilson Ross, author and expert on oriental religion and culture, died January 18, 1986. She will be remembered in the haiku community especially for her book The World of Zen: An East-West Anthology which contains, in addition to a lucid discussion of haiku, an edited transcript of the Alan Watts talk on haiku given over Station KPFA-FM in Berkeley, CA (1959 or 1960), subsequently issued as an LP record.

THANKS
Thanks to Gary Ray for furnishing the cover for this issue.
CONTESTS:

Harold G. Henderson Award for 1986. See rules inside back cover.

Annual Lafcadio Hearn Haiku Contest. This is sponsored by Matsue City, Japan. To participate, send no more than 3 original, unpublished haiku which have some connection with Lafcadio Hearn to Lafcadio Hearn Contest, c/o Elizabeth Lamb, 970 Acequia Madre, Santa Fe, NM 87501 with SASE. Include name and address with each haiku. Up to 20 haiku will be selected to be printed in the booklet reporting on the contest, with Japanese translations by Hiroaki Sato. No prizes. Those whose haiku are used will receive a copy of the booklet. Deadline: postmark of June 15, 1986. Please do not include entries with Frogpond submissions.

BOOKS AND CHAPBOOKS RECEIVED:

Listing of new books received is for information only and does not imply endorsement by the magazine nor the Haiku Society of America. Future issues will carry reviews of some of these titles.

Tidepool No. 2: An Anthology of Haiku Poetry, edited by Herb Barrett, graphics, Beth Jankola; Hamilton Haiku Workshop Press, 4 East 23rd St., Hamilton, Ont., Canada L8V 2W6; 1985, 84 pps., $5. plus $1.00 postage, paper, checks payable to Herb Barrett.

Haiku Senryu and Drawings by Claire Cooperstein; 1986, 16 unno. pps., $3.00 ppd. From author at 18C Sharon Heights, Chapel Hill, NC 27514.


Haiku Moments 1985: from the Haiku Dairy of Renge by David Priebe; 1986, c. 300 unno. pages, $10 from author, 1347 W. 71 St., Los Angeles, CA 90044.

Apples Cherries by Jane Reichhold, Humidity Productions, Box 767, Gualala, CA 95445; 1985, 36 pps., in exchange for any signed work by an author. (or $3).

Reisnagel auf einem Kalender by Jane Reichhold, Humidity Productions, Alsterallee 11, 2000 Hamburg 65, West Germany; 1985, 80 pps., $3 or in exchange. German edition of Thumbtacks on a Calendar, listed in Frogpond VIII:1.

Fifty-Six Stones by Rafael M. Salas, ink paintings by Fujiya Kawashima; Weatherhill, Inc. (New York & Tokyo); 1985, 88 pps., $15, hardcover.

Station Stop: A Collection of Haiku and Related Forms by Richard Tice, sumie by A. Aiko Horiuchi; Middlewood Press, P.O. Box 11236, Salt Lake City, UT 84147; 1986, 73 plus xiii pps., $7.95, hardcover.

Matsushima by Gerald Vizenor, calligraphy by Haruko Isobe; Nodin Press, 525 N. Third St., Minneapolis, MN 55401; 1984, 88 unno. pps., $5.95, paper.
HAROLD G. HENDERSON AWARD FOR 1986

1. Deadline for submission: August 1.
2. Entry fee: $1.00 per haiku.
4. Submit each haiku on two separate 3 x 5 cards, one with the haiku only (for anonymous judging), the other with the haiku and the author's name and address in the upper-left hand corner.
5. Contest is open to the public.
6. Send submissions to: Penny Harter, Box 219, Fanwood, NJ 07023.
7. There will be a first prize of $100, donated by Mrs. Harold G. Henderson; a second prize of $50; and a third prize of $25, donated by Mrs. Frances Levenson.
8. The list of winners and winning haiku will be published in Frogpond.
9. All rights remain with the authors except that winning haiku will be published in Frogpond.
10. The names of the judge(s) will be announced after the contest.