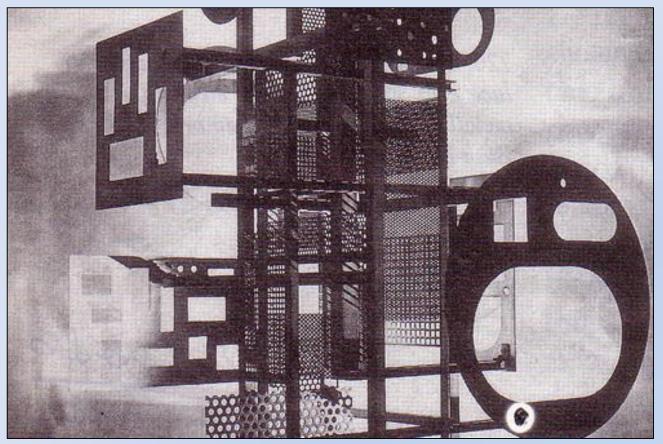
Form in the Machine

Tracing Imitation and Influence in the American Haiku



Hoyt Long & Richard Jean So University of Chicago

Translations of Foreign Poetry into US Journals, 1915-1930

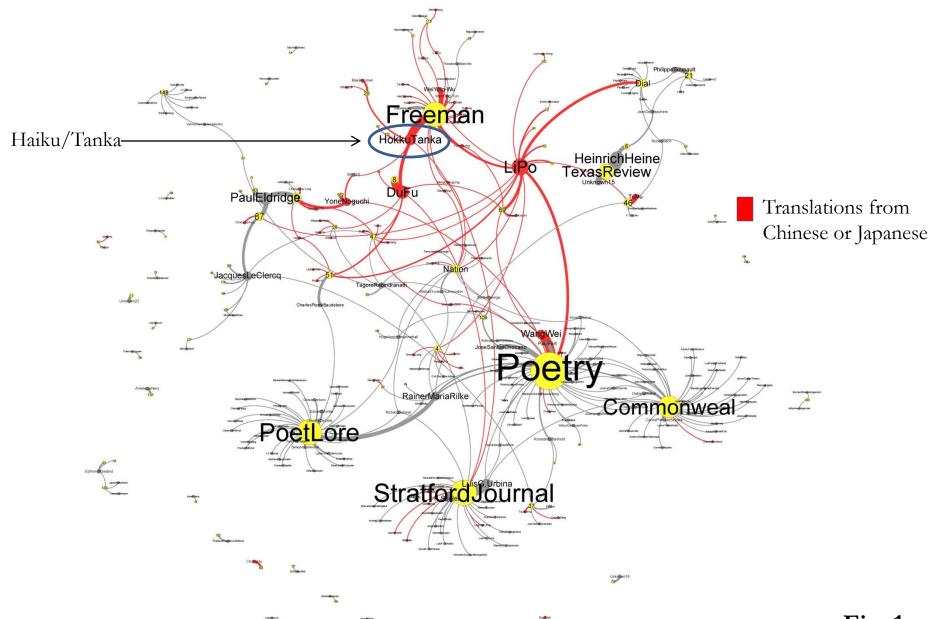


Fig. 1

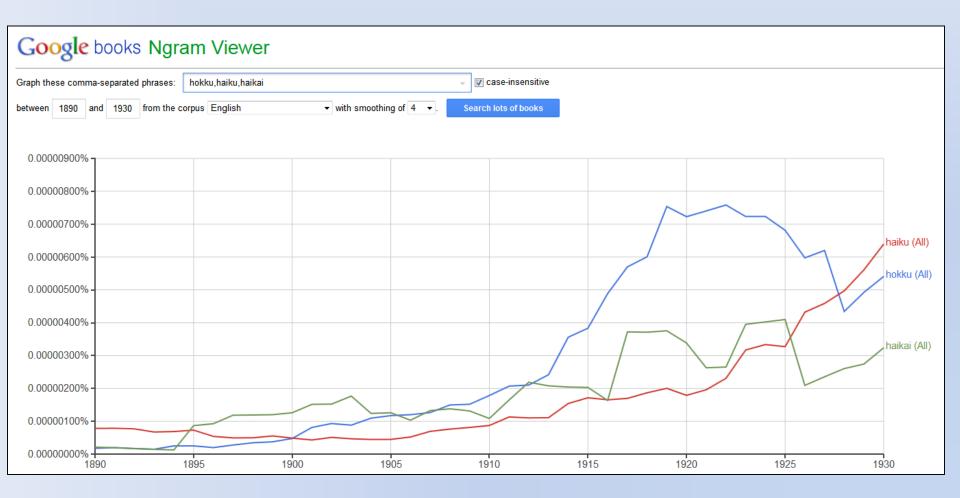
From Survey of Modernist Poetry (Riding and Graves, 1927)

The beech-leaves are silver For lack of the tree's blood. At your kiss my lips Become like the autumn beech-leaves. 0-0-0-0-0-0-0 An old willow with hollow branches Slowly swayed his few high bright tendrils And sang: Love is a young green willow Shimmering at the bare wood's edge. 0-0-0-0-0-0-0 As cool as the pale wet leaves of lily-of-the-valley She lay beside me in the dawn. 0-0-0-0-0-0-0 Among twenty snowy mountains The only moving thing Was the eye of the black bird

From Survey of Modernist Poetry (Riding and Graves, 1927)

Who was the inventor of the style of the first two pieces, Mr. Aldington or Mr. Williams? or yet H.D. or F.S. Flint?....In the two last pieces, who is responsible for the form? Who first thought of imitating the Japanese hokku form? Or rather who first thought of imitating the French imitations of the hokku form? Did Mr. Aldington suggest a slightly shorter poem to Mr. Stevens or Mr. Pound or did Mr. Pound suggest a slightly longer poem to Mr. Aldington, etc., or did Mr. Pound and Mr. Stevens and Mr. Aldington and Mr. Williams decide, as mutual pairs, to work as a school team, or did Mr. Williams and Mr. Stevens and Mr. Aldington and Mr. Pound pair off, as being by nationality more pairable?

Hokku, haikai, and haiku in the Google Books Corpus (1890-1930)



POETRY: A Magazine of Verse

I come to you as a grown child Who has had a pig-headed father; I am old enough now to make friends. It was you that broke the new wood, Now is a time for carving. We have one sap and one root— Let there be commerce between us.

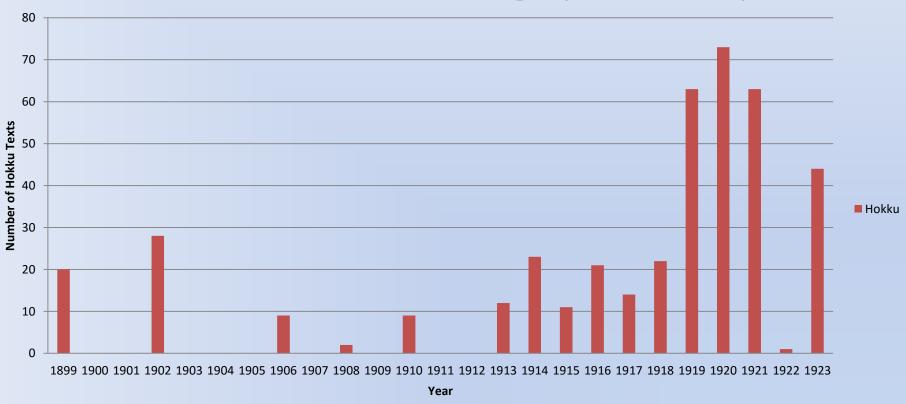
IN A STATION OF THE METRO

The apparition of these faces in the crowd: Petals on a wet, black bough.

Ezra Pound

"In a Station of the Metro" Ezra Pound (April, 1913)

Distribution of Hokku Texts in Corpus (about 400 in total)



Changing Poem Lengths in *Poetry Magazine*



Fig. 7

Transforming Hokku into Machine Interpretable Form

Poem as Raw Text

So cold I cannot sleep; and as I cannot sleep, I'm colder still.

Author Unknown; A 1902 translation by Basil Hall Chamberlain

Poem as a tokenized "bag-of-words"

```
['so', 'cold', 'i', 'can', 'not', 'sleep', 'and', 'as', 'i', 'can', 'not', 'sleep', 'i'm', 'colder', 'still']
```

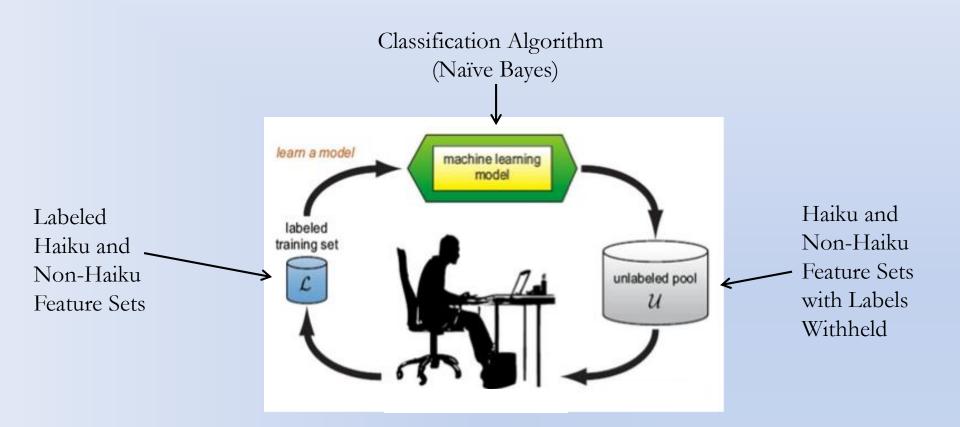
Poem as "bag-of-words" without stopwords (i.e., function words)

```
['so', 'cold', 'sleep', 'colder', 'still']
```

Poem as labeled feature set (note that word-order is irrelevant)

```
[{'cold': True, 'colder': True, 'less_than_20_syl': True, 'sleep': True, 'still': True, 'so': True}, 'haiku']
```

The Machine Learning Workflow



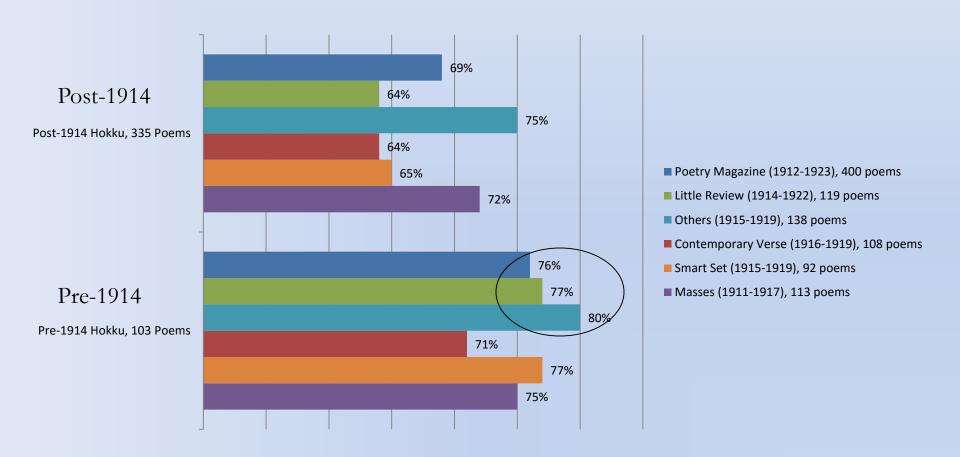
Probability Measures based on Machine Learning Outcome

	Word	Label	Probability	
7 n t	sky = True shall = True sea = True man = True last = True snow = True earth = True blue = True pass = True voice = True white = True house = True child = True give = True lo = True sun = True life = True full = True things = True	not-ha: haiku = haiku: not-ha = not-ha: haiku = not-ha: haiku = haiku: not-ha = haiku: not-ha = haiku: not-ha = haiku: not-ha =	5.7 : 1.0 5.0 : 1.0 5.0 : 1.0 4.3 : 1.0 3.7 : 1.0 3.7 : 1.0 3.7 : 1.0 3.7 : 1.0 3.7 : 1.0 3.7 : 1.0 3.0 : 1.0 3.0 : 1.0 3.0 : 1.0 3.0 : 1.0 3.0 : 1.0 3.0 : 1.0 3.1 : 1.0 3.1 : 1.0 3.2 : 1.0 3.3 : 1.0 3.4 : 1.0 3.5 : 1.0 3.6 : 1.0 3.7 : 1.0 3.0 : 1.0	"sky" is 5.7 times more likely to appear in a nonhaiku text as in a haiku text
	morning = True	haiku : not-ha =	2.3 : 1.0	

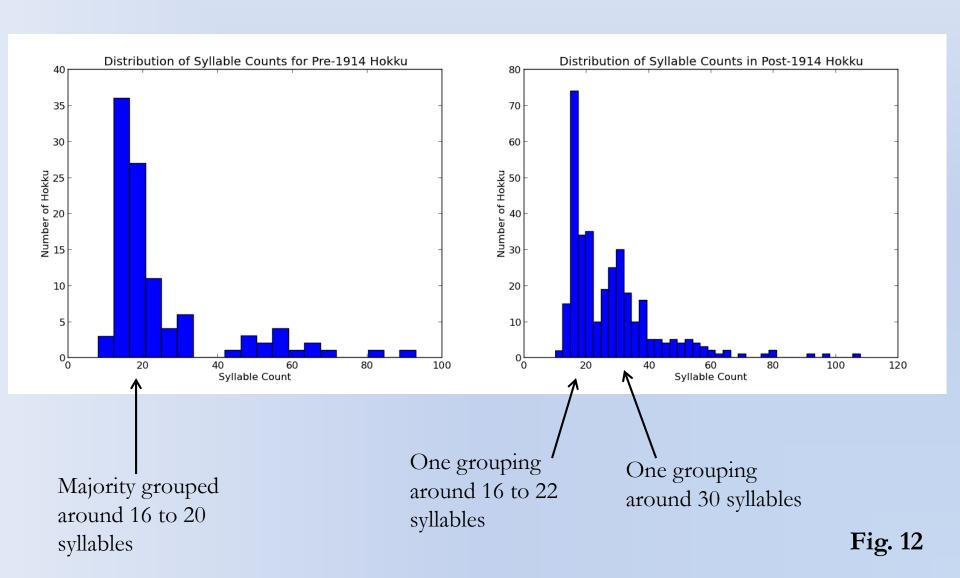
more likely to appear in a haiku text

"snow" is 3.7 times

Accuracy Scores for Text Classification



Using Syllable Counts as a Feature



Accuracy Scores for Text Classification

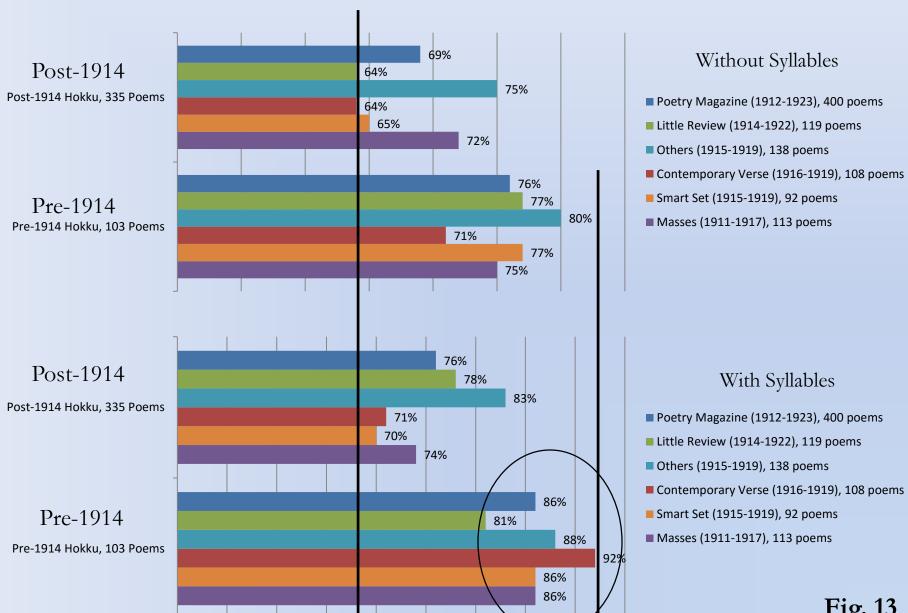


Fig. 13

Being thirsty,
I filled a cup with water,
And, behold! Fuji-yama lay upon the water,
Like a dropped leaf!

In the orchard fall the apples
Tud - tud - tud - and rot
The world hungers for food for love for life
Yet in the orchard fall the apples
Tud - tud - tud - and rot
And the worms grin

It was an icy day. We buried the cat,
Then took her box
And set match to it
In the back yard. Those fleas that escaped
Earth and fire
Died by the cold.

THE DRY YEAR

No rain stirs; And the dust

On floors is still; The moonlit nights

Like dust

Or withered leaves.

- Yvor Winters (1923)

CHINOISERIE

Is it the moon afar

Yonder appears?

Nay !-'tis the evening star

Seen through my tears.

- J.K. Wetherill (1915)

IN THE GARDEN

I have come into the garden.

It is spring-time and there are flowers everywhere

Even on the tails of the peacocks.

- Malcolm Erskine (1917)

A SWALLOW

A swallow flicks my shoulder

And turns off in the twilight

A twitter on the terrace,

A spot against the skylight.

- Lyon Sharman (1917)