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Monthly Newsletter

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16

GEPPPO EDITORIAL

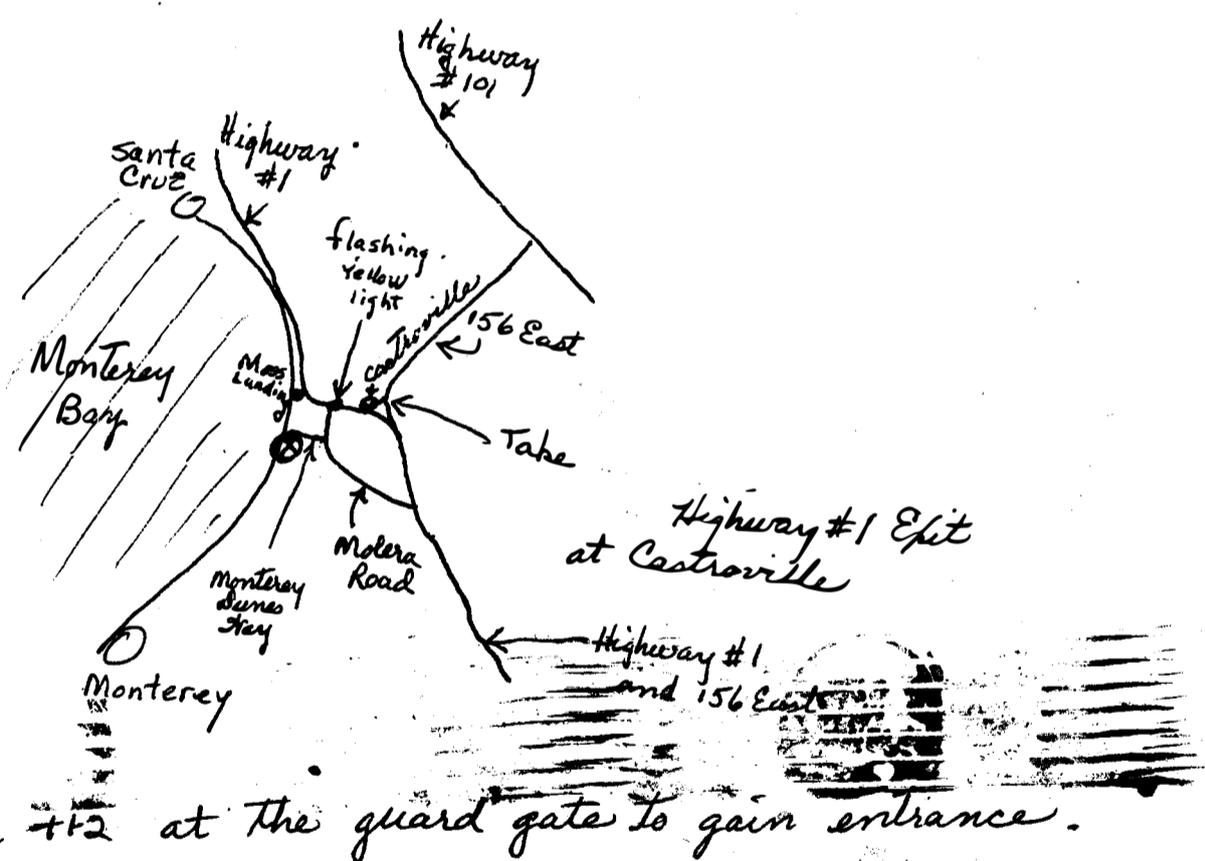
The editorial column is omitted for this issue due to Kiyoshi's hospitalization. It will be back on the next issue.

Kiyoko Tokutomi 在代子

The President's Column

- Patricia Machmiller -

The November meeting of the YUKI TEIKEI Haiku Society will be held at Monterey Dunes Colony, 112 Monterey Dunes Way on Monterey Bay just south of Moss Landing. We will have a GINKO on the Pacific Ocean and, afterwards, a pot luck lunch. We look forward to seeing you there.



Haiku Journal



Patricia Machmiller

KIGO: Red leaves hunting - MOMIJIGARI 紅葉狩 and others.

Special apology to Ms Miriam Sinclair. The haiku from #174 to #179 listed in July and August Geppo were not Ms. Miriam Sinclair's haiku. Her haiku were omitted by our careless mistake. Her haiku are as follows:

A1. Oh, so carefully he turns, now this side now that-- blisters, not suntan

A2. Hawaiian heat wave: beach at Waikiki crowded with sunning tourists

✓ A3. My crumpled napkin: a fly samples every crease-- then washes its face *Sinclair*

A4. August sunshine-tree drifts its petals to the ground; a mejiro sings

A5. Picking ohelos in the summer sun I flush -- a pair of pheasants!

A6. In the mid-day heat-- bees still busily flying from hive to flower!

13. September sunset Tree aflame with season's change Already leaves fall

14. An Autumn night song Unseen whippwill sings it over and over *Fitzpatrick*

15. Below scarecrow's feet broken Halloween pumpkin now displays two smiles *(2)*

16. First storm-winds' portent whirls my spirit on fast wings through loving Big Trees.

17. From the terminal to Montgomery Street, the rain: umbrellas marching *K160? Chappel*

18. Fire-gutted Big Tree, Thank you for the shelter from this Thanksgiving rain!

19. That persistent jay drops a jacaranda pod on my open book. *K160? Chappel*

20. The first duck hunter's gun, duck feathers and yellow leaves together they fall. *K17*

21. The auctioneer's voice carried by the autumn wind, butterflies encased.

22. Frost amongst sawdust, where it once was, the shadow of the ancient elm.

23. Wanderers long flown two red leaves hunt the stubble of these weathered rows

24. A goldfinch gleaning the flight of an evening sun flits these last tree tips *K160?*

25. A potter's sand-tones glazed and fired as throated cup . . a near-golden mum?

26. Just before sunset - their wings like red leaves hunting - a flock of blackbirds.

27. A scarlet-tailed kite flying higher and higher in the cobalt sky. *K160?*

28. Indian summer, and wild geese overhead on southbound journey.

29. As my friend stalks fall's door, I cannot help but grieve only memories

30. Sounds of rifles fill crisp autumn air - time nature's creatures to run, hide!

1. In the pavement crack bumblebees searching nectar; faded red clover

2. October day spent in their leaf house on the lawn moving walls for friends

3. The bundled figure strides the breezeway balcony; side benches empty *K160*

4. Baskets piled with joy no space left for one more spray bringing back red leaves

5. gathering beauty better than Easter egg hunts seeking out red leaves

6. small boy picks off ground father chooses from branches red leaves gathering

7. Sparrows harvesting that last ripe seed of chickweed - tonight - frost foretold.

8. Copper brass oak leaves, bronze and gilded horsechestnuts - a pure golden day.

9. Bitter sweet berries high over the old bent fence - bright constellations *K160? Elliot*

10. Autumn butterflies hover mid their courting flight Unseen human eyes

11. Autumn's hills cacooned in rolling fog, resound with the call of a crow.

✓ 12. Old man and pigeons sharing bread crumbs from his bag Autumn twilight dims. *Fitzpatrick*

4K 19(3)

31. As Solitary leaf
lights in my hair-mind daydreams
echo in the breeze

50. Strange wild honking sound,
beat of wings in autumn sky.
Ritual passage.

32. This fine rainbow trout --
I played him with skill, but now . . .
I wish I hadn't. *Ball*

51. One by one tree leaves
slowly turn to gold and red --
autumn explosion.

33. Just above the heads
of angry football players . . .
a green dragonfly! *Ball*

52. Acorns fall in pool,
squirrel chatters endlessly
on loss of forage.

34. Gardenia, wilted --
crushed petals drop from my hand.
Yet still . . . a faint scent! *Ball*

53. Pausing in line flight
snow geese glean harvested fields --
ice forms on river.

35. Empty roadside park;
melon cavity filling
with red leaves and rain

54. Green leaves turn to red,
Indian Summer season now,
lonesome time of year.

36. Old paired mandarins
stretching feather moulted necks
above dried wild oats *Lauer*

55. Ducks V in the sky
flocks flying to winter haunts,
dull days grow colder.

37. Japanese feast day;
child places a persimmon
on old Sato's grave

56. Geese gleaning in field,
provendering for fall flight --
many miles to go.

38. Broken wagon wheel
leans against aging maple
in mound of red leaves *8(5)*

57. Out of the thicket
an arrow - strikes the buck's heart -
reddening leaves *E. Falkowski*

39. Acorns snap from cups,
crack themselves on red tiled roof. . .
old squirrel has feast

58. Leeches from the leaves
the garden fountain runs red
through the cloud image

40. Madame Blue Jay preens
behind a screen of red leaves. . .
her mate squawks below

59. Freshly harvested
Indian maize looks seedy
on the tiled counter *E. Falkowski*

41. Sun on the frost rime;
autumn wind bestirs maples,
unshackles red leaves.

60. As the gusting winds
strip the trees, the red leaves hunt
for a place to fall.

42. In autumn sunshine,
spider on a juniper
weaves his artistry.

61. Fall colored mountains
rise in blue October's skies;
even the winds pause. *Lauer*

43. Cedar waxwings glean
scarlet berries from the hedge
in the late sunshine.

62. All along the streets
you can feel Autumn waiting
around the corners. *K8*

44. Sipping morning tea
autumn shadows play across
a one-side-cold bed *Hill*

63. The red leaves hunting
a resting place as winds rip
through the maple tree.

45. Red leaves hunting girl
loads her car with poison oak
New York license plates! *K8(3)*

64. Heavy dew frosting
the window leaves a pattern
with nature's paintbrush.

46. In a warm green land
blooming frangipani stirs
red leaves hunting dream

65. Autumn's loneliness
welcome after desert heat,
unswept leaves on path.

47. Lane of maple trees --
cars blowing the fallen leaves
into the gutters. . . *4K9(1)*

66. Bare branch, black on grey
tracing patterns in the sky *M. Henn*
an early winter

48. Scanning the meadow
from the shade of the forest:
the eyes of a doe. . . *Priebe*

67. Autumn evening
brilliant hangs the bittersweet
smiles a passing friend *M. Henn*

49. Thin at the elbows,
this old flannel shirt still warm. . .
another autumn *n(3)*

68. Blankets on clotheslines
Monarchs -- autumn butterflies
dancing in the breeze

- 69. Clothes flap on the line;
feeding on a windfall pear --
autumn butterfly .
- 70. Old, tumble-down house--
in a window where glass was
clusters of ripe grapes *L. Hindel*
- 71. In Edgewater Park
school children playing a game--
No, hunting red leaves!
- 72. Looking wide and far
red-leaves-hunting best this year
right outside the door *Murphy*
- 73. In October sun
most of the oak trees hanging
onto frost-tipped leaves
- 74. The strong oak trembles--
and a single leaf falls down
bringing its shadow. *T. Murphy*
- 75. Red leaves and cold rain
dance on open umbrellas
held by sloshing kids.
- 76. Now, with the trees bare
I discover three more paths
to my mountain top *T. Fowler*
- 77. Clipping brittle leaves
from dry chrysanthemum stems . }
- 78. Small Halloween witch
runs through my cactus garden
black cat in pursuit
- 79. Crisp Autumn morning
on the restless sea, surfers
on the air a gull
- 80. In fog filled canyon
yellow leaves cling to our car
as the cold rain falls
- 81. Solitary kite
symbol of aspiration,
Who sends you aloft?
- 82. No flask could contain
tears I daily shed for you. *K160?*
Mockery of rain!
- 83. Early dark! Bird songs,
lovers' words, too, are silenced.
Southward drifts the sun. *K160?*
- 84. In an old schoolbook
Red autumn leaves, waxed and pressed
By these wrinkled hands *Halton(?)*
- 85. One red maple leaf
Plastered on the windowpane
By the driving rain *Halton*
- 86. Under the oak tree:
A squirrel hunts for acorns
Among dark red leaves
- 87. A day in the woods . . . *weak*
moving the bowl of red leaves }
to catch the sunset *R. Stewart*
- 88. The knife sharpener's cast
rattling up the meadow lane --
white oleanders *K160?*
- 89. Chirp of a cricket
now and then in the ivy --
October twilight *R. Stewart*
- 90. From the old maple
a final red leaf quivers
then drifts with summer ?

- 91. Over the prairie
tumble weeds gathering more . . .
pushed by autumn winds
- 92. Almost Halloween . . .
pumpkins piled on the back porch } *2 good lines*
beside a jackknife
- 93. Cold soon . . . New house built,
Old telephone pole knocked down,
Woodpeckers' homes gone.
- 94. Colder days welcome,
Makes mosquitoes disappear.
Now . . . collect red leaves.
- 95. Distant hunting sounds . . .
I hope each target vanished
Like shadows in fog . . .
- 96. I leave my father
with his lightly wounded deer
for red-leaves hunting *Roseleaf*
- 97. The morning-glory
closes (its door) to our day,
enters its own light
- 98. Parting the thicket
to hear your song more clearly,
little sad cricket
- 99. Red leaves hunting trip:
arms full, we rest on the sign
"Native Poison Oak"
- 100. After the harvest
wind . . . winding and unwinding } *good*
the empty grape vines *Dunlop*
- 101. I dream my best dreams
Beneath waning Autumn moon.
All the world mellow.
- 102. Coming into town,
As wind blew the falling leaves,
Trees were getting bare.
- 103. Blue toned Autumn lake
casts reflections of the trees.
All is upside-down.
- 104. Under empty trees
old woman hunts for red leaves --
finds shrivelled brown ones. *McCoy*
- 105. Cloudy afternoon:
In a shower of brown leaves
some sparrows flutter . . .
- 106. In an autumn lake
the sun sets among ripples
of wind-stirred, rose clouds . . .
- 107. Red leaves hunting beds
now tremble on leafy boughs
dread their downward flight
- 108. Autumn wind echoes
across desert and mountain -
lonely wolf's cry lost
- 109. Fresh chestnuts roasting
over glowing embers - rich
aroma fills air
- 110. The kitten pounces
in-between red leaves hunting
crickets from the grass
- 111. Autumn afternoon;
a couple of mourning doves
cross over the graves *Halber*
- 112. Still waiting for you . . .
autumn leaves keep whispering
past mail-slot in door

4K! 7
 4K! 17
 4K! 12(3)
 4K! 14(4)
 4K! 9
 4K! 10(2)
 4K! 10(1)

K1.10(5)
 K10(1)
 K8
 3(1)

113. As galaxy comes
butterfly leaves gardenia
disappears in sky.
114. Children in garden
play under shade of the tree
gathering pinecones.
115. Red owl clover
climbs up slopes of the mountain
crawls down other side. *KIGO?*
116. The picnic basket . . .
where path leads through the meadow,
summer heat lingers
117. Like rows of juggernauts
marching through the Autumn storm:
eucalyptus trees *Chuliana*
118. In the lantern light
old trapper hunts more red leaves . . .
the jigsaw puzzle
119. The Pajaro fields
more like checkerboard waiting
for the autumn move
120. The early autumn
with fox holes on strawberries
the army worms' here
121. With the native songs
filling the bins hurriedly
Pajaro apples *akano Tao*
122. On busy season
reminding of perch fishing } *2 good lines*
scaly autumn clouds
123. With the apple song
growing from rag to riches
land of rising sun
124. The autumn sunrise
with red iron on anvil
starting the day's work
125. Signaling autumn
the green peppers turning red
the Gilroy fields
126. Tractors attracting
the blackbirds from far and near
with autumn feasting
127. Hunting for red leaves
in the wake of a wind storm *ppm*
I find the redman
128. A thin scum of cloud
from formless obscurity -- *ppm*
sculptor of the moon
129. Fluttering around
old man sitting on a stump *ppm*
autumn butterfly *Yamagata*
130. Somewhere on earth
someone has just passed away *KIGO?*
a star is falling
131. The incessant wind
over sleeping volcano
weeds going to seed *Yamagata*
132. Whole day in forest
I have not met anybody
red leaves hunting
133. A meandering path
painter and poet together
red leaves hunting
134. Exposing his breast
resistance without words
scarecrow in wind
135. A rose leaf twirls down;
Candice adjusts to 20,
and checks a ribbon . . .
136. Too-early chill wind
Red leaves hunting --
Tree trunk nestled
137. Purple grapes entwine
pumpkin laden basket . . .
Red Leaves hunting
138. Whispering wind in
barren Maple *4 syllables*
lost Red leaves hunting
139. The white Harvest Moon
is at the top of the hill
on this interstate
140. Only Autumn, yet
fluffy ring in my teapot
my first, first snowfall.
141. The round Harvest Moon
so late getting here this year
but then, so was I.
142. The low Harvest Moon
see it leads my speeding car
between weaving cars
143. Stopping for the Moon
and a woman stops her car
to ask to fix mine! *Dring*
144. The flat Harvest Moon
an empty plate in the sky
to place my off'ring. *5(1)*
145. Coniferous trees
behind them the round white moon
waits, waits patiently
146. The regal maple
standing naked, unashamed --
early winter wind. *Schuck*
147. Every fallen leaf
in a boisterous game of tag --
early winter wind.
148. Early winter snow
tracks of visiting raccoons
are quickly hidden.

INSTRUCTIONS TO MEMBERS

1. Choose 15 haiku and identify 3 best haiku by circling the number of the haiku.
2. Please write three haiku for November and submit them to us by the end of October, 1979. KIGO: Early winter and others.

1 9 7 9
Results of September Evaluation

J. Yungblood	*	E. Dunlop	*	J. Ball	*
1. --- 1		Y 39. --- 7	2	77. --- 4	1
2. --- 2		40. --- 6	1	78. --- 3	1
3. --- 0		T. Murphy		<u>79. --- 15</u>	<u>7</u>
P. Schuck		41. --- 6	3	J. Sauer	
4. --- 6	2	42. --- 0		80. --- 0	
<u>Y 5. --- 18</u>	<u>6</u>	43. --- 3		81. --- 8	2
<u>6. --- 9</u>	<u>3</u>	R. Stewart		82. --- 1	
V. Chappel		44. --- 10	4	83. --- 1	
7. --- 1		45. --- 4	1	84. --- 3	
8. --- 10	1	46. --- 1		85. --- 3	1
9. --- 1		B. McCoy		A. Tao	
P. Williams		47. --- 5	1	86. --- 0	
10. --- 1		48. --- 0		87. --- 1	
11. --- 2		49. --- 1	1	88. --- 0	
<u>12. --- 9</u>	<u>2</u>	M. Hill		89. --- 0	
I. Wolfe		50. --- 5	2	90. --- 0	
Y 13. --- 3		51. --- 2		91. --- 0	
(Y) 14. --- 1		52. --- 7	1	92. --- 1	
C. M. Buckaway		M. Henn		93. --- 0	
15. --- 10	2	53. --- 2	1	V. Chappel	
16. --- 5	2	54. --- 1		94. --- 2	
Y 17. --- 5		55. --- 1		95. --- 5	2
I. Edwards		P. Scher		96. --- 5	2
18. --- 5	2	56. --- 1		J. Sauer	
19. --- 0		57. --- 3		97. --- 1	
20. --- 1		58. --- 3	1	98. --- 2	
J. Hargan		L. Winder		(Y) 99. --- 3	
21. --- 1		59. --- 2		J. Lamson	
22. --- 1		60. --- 0		100. --- 5	2
23. --- 0		61. --- 0		101. --- 3	1
D. Priebe		H. Dalton		102. --- 7	2
<u>24. --- 12</u>	<u>2</u>	62. --- 5	4	D. J. Rogers	
25. --- 4	3	63. --- 2		103. --- 1	
<u>Y 26. --- 9</u>	<u>3</u>	64. --- 0		104. --- 6	3
J. Walker		R. Roseliep		<u>105. --- 8</u>	<u>2</u>
27. --- 1		65. --- 8	1	R. Biciche	
28. --- 0		66. --- 8	3	106. --- 4	1
29. --- 0		67. --- 9	5	107. --- 1	
J. Currier		L. Cruciana		108. --- 7	1
(Y) 30. --- 8	1	68. --- 3	1	P. Machmiller	
31. --- 7		Y 69. --- 9	2	<u>109. --- 13</u>	<u>9</u>
<u>32. --- 13</u>	<u>2</u>	70. --- 4	1	R. Scott	
S. Youngdahl		B. Sweeney		110. --- 0	
33. --- 4	2	Y 71. --- 5		111. --- 0	
34. --- 1		72. --- 0		112. --- 0	
35. --- 0		73. --- 10	1		
D. Greenlee		M. Lyon			
36. --- 4	2	Y 74. --- 3	1		
37. --- 0		75. --- 4	1		
38. --- 0		76. --- 4	1		

Notes: Y indicates selection of Mr. Teruo Yamagata.

(Y) indicates Mr. Yamagata's three best choices.

* column indicates best selections by vote of members.

Mr. Teruo Yamagata's Comment

Although I don't know much about the butterfly in U.S.A., generally speaking in Japanese haiku, an autumn butterfly is small, while a summer butterfly is large.

Haiku No. 30

Wind-blown patio;
autumn butterfly lingers
awhile at sunset

is very impressive and beautiful, I feel the expression "awhile at sunset" is excellent.