月報俳句ジャーナル GEPPO HAIKU JOURNAL

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Monthly Newsletter

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GEPPO EDITORIAL

HAPPY EASTER! (復活祭 FUKKATSUSAI) And it's SPRING! There is a delightful five syllable children's song which is very popular in Japan at this time of the year:

Spring has come	HARU GA KITA	春が来た
Spring has come	HARU GA KITA	春が来た
Where has it come?	DOKO NI KITA	どこに来た
Come to the mountains	YAMA NI KITA	山に来た
Come to the valleys	SATO NI KITA	里に未た
And come to the fields	NO NI MO KITA	野にも未た
Birds are singing	TORI GA NAKU	島が鳴く
Birds are singing	TORI GA NAKU	島が鳴く
Where are they singing	DOKO DE NAKU	どって鳴く
Singing in the mountains	YAMA DE, NAKU	山で鳴く
Singing in the valleys	SATO DE NAKU	里で鳴く
And singing in the fields	NO DE MO NAKU	野でと鳴く
Flowers are blooming	HANA GA SAKU	花が咲く
Flowers are blooming	HANA GA SAKU	花が咲く
Where are they blooming	DOKO NI SAKU	ど"さに呼く
Blooming in the mountains	YAMA NI SAKU	山に咲く
Blooming in the valleys	SATO NI SAKU	里に咲く
And blooming in the fields	NO NI MO SAKU	野にも咲く
		,

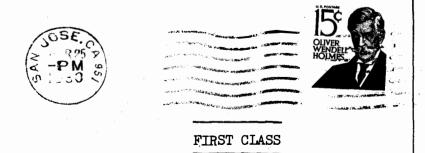
In the spirit of spring, we are happy to announce that the quality of haiku is much improved since we started the new system of evaluating members' haiku. Generally, such simple pointers as the following:

Undesirable double KIGO

UGOKU (KIGO is shiftable)

TSUKI SUGI (too close relationship which makes the haiku a common thought)

Haiku Journal



Patricia Machmiller

Needs strong third line Lack of uniqueness No past tense etc.

were sufficient to generate revisions and good haiku. The following haiku illustrate the effectiveness of simple revision:

Original

Revision

Living valentine two doves on an olive branch gentle peace and love

> (weak third line; too direct statement)

Postman does not stop and February fourteenth now a colder day

(two conflicting KIGO colder and February)

One small Valentine inside a big red mail-box the girl's pulse quickens

(third line has a common thought -- not unique in any way)

- 21. Living valentine two doves on an olive branch under soft sunlight
- 23. Postman does not stop and February fourteenth now a common day
- 36. One small Valentine inside a king-size mail-box the red flag lifted

This is the best revision of the month.

ANNOUNCEMENT:

Deadline for GEPPO haiku: 25th day of each month on the editor's desk.

If you wish to have your haiku reviewed, please send monthly haiku before you receive the GEPPO.

Immediately after you receive the GEPPO, VOTE and return revised haiku.

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Sister Helen Charlston, WV

Florence Otter Sun City, AZ John P. Porter Gilroy, CA

Susan W. Sikes San Jose, CA Irene K. Wilson Lexington, MA

The President's Column

We continue to receive many favorable comments on the new method of review of members' haiku. Your response is strong indication that we have made a change that has improved the society's benefit to the membership. Our membership, by the way, continues to increase - a happy burden for the staff.

In the contest this year we received 282 entries - an increase of almost 50% over last year. The preliminary screening by the contest committee is in progress in preparation for the final selections to be made by Mr. Shugyo Takaha, the eminent Japanese haiku poet.

We expect to announce the winners by early May. Awards will be given at a ceremony to be held the first Saturday of June at the Hyatt House in San Jose.

By Patricia Machmiller

The Secretary's Column

This month's meeting was held in The Sumitomo Bank in San Jose on the first Saturday from 1:30 p.m. to 4:30p.m. After getting together, we decided it was time to write Spring Haiku! Regardless of the cloudy day, we bravely picked four KIGO: Spring sky (!), Mustard blossoms or blooms, Spring melancholy (close to but not quite like our Spring fever), and Mire (Edwin A. Falkowski volunteered 'swamp muck').

Here are the voting results:

1st Melancholy Spring:
I lean against the door jamb
and listen to the rain.

Tom Arima

2nd Evening MilkingAll the cows wear High Black Boots
From the Pasture Mire

Ed Falkowski

2nd He lies on the grass
and watches the spring sky push
him further eastward.

Bobbie Leiser

Here are a couple we pondered over and why:

across the spring sky looping through the sprightly pines, the telephone wires.

Pat Machmiller

The suggestion was made to change sprightly to crooked or angular, bringing the feeling back to nature; or changing the lines around having the looping telephone wire through the silent pines; or the humming telephone wires. With all those suggestions Pat could revise her haiku as she wants.

> the pink-cheeked bride hikes her skirt and plunges head long through the miry street

Now at first sight this haiku has a nice image; but look a little longer! You may wonder which pink cheeks the bride is hiking! (Pat's cheeks were a little pink when this was pointed out). Seriously, this is one of the things to be aware of in your haiku, the intention may be quite different from what could be read, and you need to be watching for it... least your cheeks become pink!

Ed Falkowski talked a little bit about the use of articles in haiku and how they can emphasize those things we wish to stand out; for instance: the use of 'the' instead of 'a' can make a difference. Take the difference between 'the' tree and 'a' tree, the first brings out one tree the writer is trying to make the reader see rather than just any tree. Also, making use of prepositions, e.g. under, above, along, between, etc. you can move the reader exactly where you want him to look in your haiku.

Jerry Ball suggested we have a workshop for helping each other with haiku we feel 'stuck' on or maybe make time in the regular meeting.

- SANGATSU -

March KUKO

KIGO: Peach blossoms and other spring KIGO

- Shabby valentine slips out of leather-bound book, photos mauved by time.
- Forgotten answers to old valentine queries slides just out of grasp.
- February's edge blunted by surprising bloom gaudily unreal.

We apologize to the author for omitting above three haiku from last month KUKO.

- On a lonely beach F. other prints in the hot rippled sand aluminum cans
- The postman smiling brings long awaited letter tears merge with warm rain
- 6. Owl on frozen branch hooting outside the cabin . 5 I light a candle
- A silver glider soaring against dark mountain K3(3) you on summer wings
 - Empty cabin locked against coming turbulance gentle snow flurries
 - With catch of sleek perch wriggling in my fishing net 10(3) one lotus blossom
 - Wake, chill bud under
 Hill, spread forth your glory proud, 10. Break Winter's bleak spell!
 - By Saturday noon May sky tic-tacked with contrails--Weekend Warriors.
- Ki. 186312. Night--parking meters beside the mortuary show iced EXPIRED flags.
 - Winter silhouette elm branches against the sky leafed with starling flock.

#4 to #15 --- New members

- These forced peach blossoms in pink shell vase arrangement hurry the season
- golden eyes glitter in light-see---tiny troops Pumped from old cistern, see---tiny tree frog
 - Tied to pasture stake unbroken colt fights halter, above, kite lunging
 - Checking each new bud I find only one pink tip Hurry peach blossom
- 18. Beside the pasture a cyclist blocks the pathway 962 talking to the lambs
- 19. Absolutely still the cat waits in the bushes while two robins build

- 20. at the kitchen sink: brushing against the window-twig of peach blossoms
- The door yard-- swept clean on the sagging porch--Ball jar 21.
- 3 full of peach blossoms!
- 22. The day of the feast: Children gather peach blossoms, old men seek their friends.
- In new furrowed field, 23. a farmer metes out his corn-the vigilant crow.
- Nothing in sight now M. Horton but the blossoming peach trees \ this sunny morning.
- Eager for flowers, 25. embroidering peach blossoms before first buds sprout
- 26. Spring sunshine is bright: first day in a lighter coat my bones still feel chilled
- Attic window warmth: first horseflies buzz in the sun, fall and freeze at dusk
- to delay peach blossom scentmy child is so ill
- 29. The mist of moonlight falls upon my father's bed and me . . also dead
- 30. Now you are buried even the sparrows lengthen the day with their song
- <u>3</u>1. Through my open door Gowler peach blossoms drift on the breeze to nest in your hair.
- Peach petals travel 32. across the arched bridge to trim your silk parasol.
- now the old stone lantern glows (with peach blossoms Dark these many years with peach blossoms.
 Peach tree's soft blossoms
- blow across the dark highway ... the speeding traffic.
- Peach blossoms scatter confetti on our table perfume for dessert
- torn paper dangles from strings caught on power lines boys glue new box kite
- clouds scud on spring breeze. lifting litter high in air girls wear scarves and slacks
- 38. An Irish hosting! Step along to the Court House --- St. Patrick's morning!
- Peach tree, small, barefoot, come this rainy day to me, some day you'll blossom.

Peach blossoms flaunting 40. profusely pink on black boughs dispel all sorrow.

41. In gathering dusk the girl in pink plucks blossoms from the young peach tree...

In the waiting room B welat a sick boy clutches his kite; the wind comes and goes...

Sunlight curves along with the bare maple bough out to budding branches...

Puritan values weigh the ethics of joy peach blossoms answer

on lingering snow cardinal's brisk splash of red new shoots astonished

46. suspended moment B. Mcloy the tightly closed jonquil bud's (3) sleeping Buddha smiles

Smell of peach blossoms makes yard work happier... A yearly blessing.

All things show Progress! Inch worms now will have to change, Use metric markings.

Too few old friends left, Too many years to admit..... One more Spring Birthday.

In the mailbox among the bills and pamphlets I found your beating heart

51. Gently falling to the earth petals of snow transforming the landscape.

Squirrel tracks etched in the snow leading to the bird feeder with no seeds.

53. Rounding the curve, orchard filled with peach blossoms, church tower below.

Dancing colored kite soars on the ocean breezes, jet stream overhead.

55. For her new home real busy bird pecking stuffings, a old quilt out drying.

56. A sturdy small tree Blooming near the kitchen door; Tossed--away peach stone Tossed--away peach stone

57• On the pantry shelf The last jar of spiced peaches; The orchard in bloom

H. Dallia Abandoned orchard: Among gnarled old apple trees 4. Volver S(N) Young peach in full bloom

A pink cloud or two, silently the sun opens the almond blossoms.

60. The same moon remnant, pool flashes in every ice patch, flashes in your eyes.

An unlatched door bangs somewhere through the night's silence... the cold creeps inside.

ruffled and pudgy, 62. unperturbed in the light breeze 0 rows of peach blossoms

63. looking back, my trail in loops and long, easy curves along the spring beach

Just one leaf is all that's left of your violet -one leaf ... which I've saved ...

It's Valentine's Day! Carefully he combs his hair · 50 to hide his bald spot.

Snuffing in the cold: the ragged raincoat he wears • is turned inside-out ...

67. five cherry blossoms spring constellation

68. bag of fresh suet swinging from the white pine branchgreedy starlings come

69. paper narcissus towering in shallow bowl unopened letter

70. Even afterwards the spring snow lies undisturbed... (3) lonely potters' field

Spring melancholy: outline of old covered bridge smaller in the rain

Less this year than last, shadow blossoming peach on the crumbling wall

73. Peach blossom morning; a left-over raindrop rides down on a petal

T. Murphy Barely green elm tree; already the tiny leaves الله have their own shadows 5. Shadows with branches:

tiny buds of peach blossoms crossing the garden

76. Sounds of winter night: a skirl of ancient bagpipes الم in the winds moaning
7. The first warm raindrops,

how quickly the cat comes home a. • Leans its paws

78. A sheltered garden: wisps of stem curl from my cup scent of peach blossoms

though I pruned with care, venerable cherry tree, my old faith was weak

80. One leg shorter now I roam the art gallery. This spring/fall: two views!

Old man bent and slow Walking with a limp and cane ' \ Can't see peach blossoms

82. We go skiing now Snow blankets the high mountains Cushions slopes for us

Bright against the snow Cardinal on a bare bough Frosty winter morn

84. spent peach blossoms drift down upon dried Christmas tree in a foul alley

fragrance of her youthone wilted Chinese lily in liniment iar in liniment jar

86. evening April sky: funder combed by old mulberry trees • o only one leafed out

Peach blossoms explode in tiny bursts on bare branch -- celebrate the sun

From touch of stray breeze; gentle fall of peach blossoms - gingerbread-trimmed house

Wind-winnowed drifts of fallen peach blossoms forming fuzzy fruit visions

90. Pale lavender tints new buds of wisteria-reflects in raindrop

On derelict farm peach blossoms like bridal veils ancient tree transformed

92. Outside my window chitter chatter from bird bath warmth of noonday sun · · ,(v) warmth of noonday sun

93. Horse's hooves strike rocks while tilling fields for sowing 3 soft clouds float above 94.

Peach blossoms scatter in the strong winds, making room for fuzzy fruit balls

Covered with green vines the old swinging gate is still a spring attraction

96. Spring appears again in the creek and in the woods the same old bear, too!

97. RYOANJI Temple under spring moon alone. Deer leaps over wall.

Waxed lotus blossoms bedded in Kashmir lake. Boats oared around them.

Brunt 99. The old empty house, scattering of peach blossoms on the WEICOME mat

. Doles

100. Sunlight on their wings, a flock of Canada geese settling on the marsh

101. Sudden spring shower, the organ-grinder's monkey rattles his tin cup

My last candle makes shadow show upon the wall This winter blackout.

Winter breezes turn
abandoned mill's water wheel
Spills nothing but leaves. 103:

And still his faithful dog is the only mourner Lonely winter grave AUI the only mourner

Pink-white peach blossoms falling from trees like soft snow... showers of blessings

106. Easter lilies bloom to herald the glad tidings... spring's joyous message

107. Mallards mating call haunts the sun shimmering lake... late March afternoon

108. Descending the path: cones of pink fluff, far below 41.K2 become peach blossoms

109. Holding up gray clouds, row on row of peach blossoms -K.4(3) the sudden stillness

110. Full-blooming peach tree --The budding girl breaks a sprig 5(1) for her auburn hair

111. Red flowering peach! a first signal fire of change --Gardners alerted ...

Off with the jackets! 112. Demandingly, the March wind warm from the desert

Comforting baby: Through window rain rivulets Peach blossoms waver.

114. Some cattail seeds caught R. garow in splintering railroad ties : 3 are waving their silk

115. Babe in my belly: Beyond these budding maples The full moon bounces!

stuck to the old stone Buddha peach blossoms After last night's storm;

The lost kitten peers down from among peach blossoms -crying child below

118. On the blackbirds back icy rain changing to snow... the sky darkening

119. After holiday-breaking ice along the way back to the classroom

120: On Valentine Day paper heart flutters away... towards the red sunset

121. Morning paper lies forgotten on the driveway 4410 a peach blossom dawn!

122. across the wide lawn a range of gopher mountains -almond petal peaks!

123. the sound of spring rain tonight upon the smooth stones where only dreams stroll

124. Lengthening day's light in the morning newspaper the headlines larger the headlines larger

> Sweet peach blossoms scent gushes in with the wet air through just unlocked door

Torn end of the rope from the swing brushes windstrokes on the muddy walk

Peach and plum blossoms 127. Suddenly burst into view, Dripping from the mist.

- 128. The rain has washed clear
 The distant green mountainside.
 All plants awaken
- 129. I see peach blossoms
 Opening their happy hearts
 To start a new life.
- 130. Shadowless morning;
 peach blossoms in the garden
 of my oldest friend.
- 131. Alone in his car almost lost in the blizzard; travelling salesman.
- above the prairie's stillness—
 the first sign of spring.
- 133. In her tiny hard she brings life to my bedside.

 early peach blossom

 8.
 - 134. Hanging lifeless now-the swing under the old tree
 3 well-worn path still there
 - 135. Beneath my window the sound of children crying? Alley cat romance!
 - 136. "The Bridge of Friendship" between the sister cities warming in the sun
 - 137. Folks from foreign land the family tree deep-rooted, the fresh youthful leaves
 - 138. The role of the spring in Nagasaki drama, "Madam Butterfly"
 - 139. Our new patio with its food laden table, peach blossom fragrance
 - 140. Vernal equinox:
 the steeples of two churches
 aligned with the sun
 - 141. Her window open
 to shouts and the bouncing ball-she corrects papers

142. White haired curator so short beside the erect white camellia lo

- 143. White veined crocus leaves seeing this morn's thin snowfall i now understand —
- 144. Stiff needled yew trees green chiffons waving freely o'er my first robin
- 145. Few pieces missing!
 Valentine box of candy
 from small admirer

 M. Hill
- 146. Beginning of spring
 Pine hang with heavy white
 but robins are back
- 147. Spring melancholy reading haiku by candle-light-with lamp on
- 148. The streetlamps come on as lingering daylight fades Streets mirror streetlamp
- 149. Wind is favorable across hem of mountain peach trees in full bloom
- 150. Village in valley when a river has swollen the peach trees in bloom
- 151. By rusty wagon at the abandoned coal mine the peach tree in bloom

Omitted by an error from February GEPPO

152. Pale winter sunshine lights up my kitchen window, red cactus blossoms.

Late arrival from England

- 153. Look, today there is a winter-green leaf sitting on spring's white hair.
- 153. Spring is tuning up woodlands with orchestral winds and choirs in trees

INSTRUCTIONS TO MEMBERS

- 1. Choose 15 haiku and identify the 3 best haiku by circling the number of the haiku.
- 2. Please write three YUKI TEIKEI Haiku only as is indicated in November GEPPO.
- 3. If you wish to have your haiku reviewed, please enclose SASE to save our time and expense.

17 Syllable Count And Form

Contemporary haiku in Japan is changing. New arrangements of the traditional 17 syllable form form are appearing, e.g. 5-8-4; 6-6-5, 4-8-5; 5-9-3, 5-6-6 etc. For this reason, the editors have includeded haiku #50, 51, 52, 85, 89, and 104. We would welcome your comments.

Results of February Evaluation

						•
	@ P Pagalian	*	R. Stewart			S. Stone NOTES:
/	R. Roseliep K! 1 13	4	Y! 47 4			97 7 3 Y indicates selection of
1	Y! 2 10	3	48 5	1		98 1 Mr. Teruo Yamagata. 99 4 1
/	3 15	4	49 5			.,
	L. Winder Y 4 2		A. Tao 50 3			I. Wolfe Y! indicates Mr. Yamagata's three best choices.
/	K! 5 11	4	K 51 2	2		101 2 1
	6 4 7 0	1	52 2			102 3 1 * column indicates the top three choices of each
	M. Horton		D. Priebe Y 53 4		✓	B. Sweeny member K!103 22 6
	Y! K! 8 0		54 2		/	104 12 1 @ column indicates total
	9 3 0 1	1	55 0			105 8 3 votes received by particular
	Y 11 0		S. Youngdahl		,	L. Cruciana haiku.
	J. Lamson		56 0 57 1			106 1 107 12 3 \underline{K} indicates selection of
	12 0		58 2		,	108 0 Editors.
	Y 13 1 Y 14 6		M. Eulburg			E. Falkowski K! indicates Editors' best
	W. Greig		59• 7 к 60. 5	2		109 2 1 choices.
	15 3		61 4	1		111 0
	16 0 17 0		J. Youngblood		,	J. Currier
	W. Fitzpatrick		62 0 .		/	112 10 1 113 3
	K 18 0		63 0 64 1			114 7 3
	Y 19 3 20 4	4	D. Rogers			C. Buckaway
	M. Elliott	1	K! 65 2	1		115 3 1
1	K 21 10		66 4 67 1	3		116 0 117 4
	22 4		R. Biciche			J. Ball
	T. Fowler		68 3	1	∧ Å	к 118 18 4
	K 23 8 24 7	2	69 1 70 10	1		119 7
/	·	8	71 1	1		E. Botelho 120 6 1
	T. Murphy		73• 1		•	121 5 1
	Y K 26 5 27 1	1	B. Cameron			122 2
	Y 28 2		74• 0 75• 0			T. Yamagata
	D. Braida		76 5			123 2 124 1
•	K 29 9	2	H. Evans			125 3
	M. McCloy		Y 77 9 78 0	1		P. Schuck
,	30 4 31 7	1 2	79 2			126 7 4 127 4
	Y 32 10	3	P. Scher			128 3
	H. Dalton		Y 80 2 81 1			
/	33 9 K! 34 13	3 4	√ 82 10	3	<u>M</u>	r. Teruo Yamagata's Comments:
	35 6		I. Edwards			Valentine's Day has become popular in
	D. Greenlee		83 2	2	J	apan. However, I think the reason
	K! 36 8 37 3		84 3 85 0	1	i	s mainly because of commercial purposes, i.e.
	38 1		M. Henn		t	o sell more chocolates. I was very interested
	H. Lawler		86 1		i	n haiku No. 14 even though the idea is common.
	39· 3	4	87 0 88 2		T	his haiku could have been excellent if the
	40 6 41 1	1	K. Hale		₩.	riter had used a less direct expression instead
	E. Gilliam		89 5		0	f the two similar words, "dark" and "black".
	42 5	1	90 3 91 0		Ha	aiku No. 88 is also interesting but unfortunately
	43 6 44 0	3	J. Sauer		t	hree KIGO were used, "snow", "moonlight", and
	E. Dunlop		Y 92 5		•••	valentine". Please avoid triple KIGO.
Í	45 14	7	93• 5			
	46 5		J. Hargan			
			94• 4 95• 3	1		
			96 2			