

月報俳句ジャーナル

GEPPO HAIKU JOURNAL

J. T. Ball, Editor Humanities Department

Monthly Newsletter

Volume 7, Number 2 February 1984

MEMBERS' HAIKU FOR JANUARY/FEBRUARY 1984 Vote for 10. Circle your top three choices. For the March Geppo submit a TOTAL OF THREE HAIKU using late winter kigo. Here are some suggestions: below zero, overcoat, bitter morning, barren tree or barren branch, orange, thaw, hearth, melting ice, winter morning. You may refer to the list of kigo provided in the Nov/Dec Geppo.

67. All the house asleep:
awakened from the first dream
by my pouncing cat
68. Spring-like winter grove
a twittering of sparrows
as the sun goes down
69. The desolate field ...
and someone playing a flute
as he nears the house
70. five geese flying low
from lake to channel to lake -
no open water
71. dogs barking, racing
through wide-open snowbound gates -
unwelcome callers
72. soot on the wet snow
at the base of each tree trunk -
millions of springtails
73. A winter morning;
Slowly, the old man pushes
his walker up hill
74. A cold morning rain;
The old dog coughs dryly
as snowflakes mix in
75. Cold morning indoors:
Arcs of mist on window panes,
the washer rotates
76. My cashmere blanket
offers naught but cold comfort,
your pillow empty.
77. No whales or dolphins
can leap high in grace for me ...
dragons in my mind.
78. A New Year's luncheon,
champagne full of bubbly joy...
My friend has new son.
79. a siberian kite
flies over inland only
an early spring day
80. a window dummy
smiles a pass-by cheerfully
spring is approaching
81. Each expressive doll
in my small display shelves
waiting for spring now
82. I tore the paper
On a rare winter morning.
It stuck on the ice.
83. Bitter cold, the wind
That blows across the school yard.
Boys still play soccer.
84. No leisure trek that ---
Going across the frozen lake.
The cold made us run.
85. White-headed widow -
once more she adds a blanket
to her double bed
86. Breakfast before dawn -
a slice of winter's new moon
that I could not eat
87. A strong piercing wind
even snatches the last straw -
from the old scarecrow
88. above the castle
of withered grass the wind brings
the shouts of children

Feb 84

89. toward the withered dunes
the ocean comes in and in
again and again
90. a house still closed up
in the early morning light --
a tree of lemons
91. Icy world outside
whiskered face at the window
hungry hobo cat
92. After the snowstorm
St. Joseph wears a white crown
Baby Jesus too
93. The door bangs open
wind stops before the dawn breaks
old calendar turns
94. Curled on the blanket
our dog leans against ankles
Mine have gone to sleep.
95. After a brisk walk
I lean on a withered tree
Meowing cat starts down.
96. The crunch of dry snow
and footsteps scraping our porch -
Who, at this late hour?
97. A soft fall of snow
Drifts across picnic table
Fireplace white with cold.
98. Winter morning scene
Thousands of roof tops glisten
with layer of white.
99. ~~Winter~~ fire delayed
Song of a single cricket
within shadowed hearth.
100. On an empty tank
in the deadly cold of night
-- station lights ahead
101. As the blizzard howls
the dog shows a willingness
to face whatever
102. In the bitter cold
with eyes aglow like panthers
-- endless panting cars
103. Under leaden skies
Mourners leaving the raw grave;
A flurry of snow
104. This winter morning
A song on my windowsill-
Chick-a-dee-dee-dee
105. Walking in the night
Blizzard howls around the house
Snuggling down in bed
106. Piercing wind cuts through
layers of sweaters and pants ...
Pantry too empty.
107. Temperature .. Ouch!
Where did I put gift blanket
not needed till now?
108. Small lake, solid white,
Un-tracked, ignored and lonesome.
Too cold for skating.
109. crisp winter morning:
steady crunch of snow and ice
beneath heavy boots
110. dank with mountain mist
her jacket dries by the hearth--
fresh eggs for breakfast!
111. over the clotheslines
blankets are spread out to sun;
buds on bare branches...
112. On a placid lake
A single swan flaps its wings
Winter morning breaks ...
113. Plovers stand silently ;
Watching undulating waves
Above, gray clouds rush
114. Beneath withered tree
Watching mist fill the valley
Temple bell is heard
115. Freshly cut tree stump
On it, light of the new moon --
In flight a heron
116. On desolate field
Gray rodent scurries, here, there
And then stops: silence.....
117. Huddled on a bench
Watching cars go by, snow falls'
Squishing tire sounds

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118. The old calendar:
Shall I keep it for awhile,
or throw it away?
119. California winter...
I think of my folks back home
and count my blessings
120. Nameless winter trees...
Sometimes a leaf, or something
will give one away
121. That old man warms hands
over a glowing brazier...
Let's roast some chesnuts!
122. To work this morning
in the neglected garden ...
the first plum blossoms!
123. Time to cultivate
around that leafless elm tree.
Don't dig deep! Old cat ...
124. another birthday --
as always, one of my gifts
a new calendar ...
125. the big bear's retired
to his lair; there he's sleeping
in his winter coat
126. only bills today --
a bird in the withered tree
chirps a lonely note
127. An empty coal box --
The chill of a piercing wind
in every room
128. With shallow breaths she
warms her hands -- on her shoulders
her Grandmother's shawl
129. The loneliness of
that forlorn scarecrow ... and too
the desolate field
130. Long winter landscape -
and someone practicing Grieg
on the church organ
131. Yellow winter sky -
howl of a scrawny coyote
intensifies it
132. Sharp winter morning -
shadows of telephone poles
crucify the snow
133. February 2
the groundhog saw his shadow ...
the lagging winter
134. Touching my window
without sound, sticking here and there
snow flurries today
135. Only a few blocks
of ice linger on the lake ...
skating is over
136. Errands completed
I snuggle between blankets
with the sleeping dogs.
137. TV commercial--
don't tell me I'll catch the flu!
Ah choo, ah choo, ah----
138. The new calendar--
already one month torn off.
This year is leap year.
139. Mixing drinks for us
robin pecks at frozen pane
loose ice cascades down
140. While popping popcorn
I watch snow flurry outside
from a murky sky
141. Looking up the hill
he sees ice on the tree limbs
and the glass windchimes
142. Ignoring the time
Sister Eva feeds the sparrows
her own luncheon bread
143. Cat scooting up branch
setting at top of leafless tree
the baby sparrow
144. Thick winter landscape
at night the creaking house
streetlights nearly on
145. The new calendar
sitting empty and unmarked
my pen hesitates
146. So formal tonight:
our homey mountain dressed up
in snow and moonlight.
147. Old tom cat, you have
been scratching your itch again
you're wearing foptails

THE FIRST GALE IN SPRING

by Teruo Yamagata and Kiyoshi Tokutomi

"The first gale in spring" and "the first one in spring" -- these are good signs to the Japanese who has been through a long, cold winter. When the wind blows in spring that is a sign that the cold winter is swept away.

The wind usually blows from the south and mostly is accompanied by rain. It is said that there are many shipwrecks at this time on the ocean. Also, mountain climbers must pay special attention, as must the fisherman.

There also can be second, third, and fourth gales in spring. It is said that after the second gale the cherry blossoms start blooming, and after the third gale the cherry blossoms fall away in one night.

Sparrow also are fast
riding on
the first gale of spring

S00 U

A cormorant on the beach
ocean spray
splashing on through

HIROSHI

Breaking through the line
of people waiting for the bus
the first gale of spring

TERUO

MEMBERS' VOTES FOR JANUARY HAÏKU: Name: Haiku Number - Votes - Circled Votes
Members' names are listed in numerical order of haiku printed. Only haiku receiving votes are mentioned. '**' and '*' indicate top vote getters.

T Arima 1-1-0;3*-6-3;4-3-1;6-2-0	D Lewis 7-2-0;
L Giskin 10-1-0;11*-6-1;12*-7-2;13-3-0;14**-11-5	
R Haas 15-4-0;16*-5-3;17-4-0	S Youngdahl 18-1-0;19-2-1;20*-5-1
S Ball 21-4-1	B McCoy 22**-10-3;23-4-0
H Dalton 25**-10-3;26*-7-5;27*-7-4	V Golden 28-3-2;29-1-1
K Avila 31*-7-5;32*-8-1;33-1-1	C Nabors 34*-5-1;35-2-1;36-3-1
M Henn 37-1-0	T Yamagata 40*-5-1;42-3-2
M Maloy 44**-9-2;45*-6-0	D Greenlee 46-1-0;47-1-0;48*-5-1
J Roberts 49***-18-11;50-4-1;51-3-1	P Truesdell 54*-5-0;55-3-2;56-4-0
J Ball 57**-11-7;58-3-0;60-2-1;65*-5-0	J Spain 62-2-0;63-3-2;64*-5-2

Yamagata Sensei's Votes: (3),4,6,7,11,(12),16,20,32,37,44,(51),58,61

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(Ms. Patricia Machmiller 3/81