

月報俳句ジャーナル

GEPPPO

HAIKU

JOURNAL

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY

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KUMO NO MINE

by Teruo Yamagata and Kiyoshi Tokutomi

KUMO NO MINE Cloud's Peak or Summit

The clouds which appear in summer time during strong sunlight are called a towering mass of clouds and frequently accompany thunder storms. This is the reason that call them RAIUN (or thunder clouds.)

The expression of "towering mass of clouds" has been derived from the Chinese Poetry. In Chinese Poetry there are expressions such as: "Summer clouds has many unusual peaks" -- EHMEI TO, and "Unusual peaks stick upward and fire clouds are going up," -- TO HO. These poems explain the idea clearly.

There seems to be no "towering mass of clouds" to be found in Japanese Poetry. The reason could be that a poem was used to belong to peers and upper classes in Japan and the expression of "towering mass of clouds" might not appear so elegant. However, in the Haiku of Basho and Shiki we find:

Oh, it's so quiet
the towering mass of clouds
in bottom of lake

BASHO

SA
SHIZUKA YA
KOSUI NO SKO NO
KUMO NO MINE

The towering mass
of clouds crossing the water
of the creek

SHIKI

KUMO NO MINE
MIZU NAKI KAWA WO
WATARI KERI

HAIKU RETREAT --- August 24th - August 26th

Good Response so far for our first YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU RETREAT at Asilomar. The retreat begins on Friday noon on August 24th and ends the following Sunday noon. Meals, Room, and Program at Asilomar all for \$105. We still have room for ten more persons. The program will include Nature Walks, Meditation Instruction, Lectures and Workshops on Haiku, and more. To reserve your place send a check for \$25, or write for details to J. T. Ball at

Make

your check payable to YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY. The conference is open to members and friends of Haiku. Pacific Grove is near to Carmel, California, for excellent scenery and shopping. Yuki Teikei can help with special transportation arrangements. Here is a chance for real development as a Haiku writer. Plan now to attend.

MEMBERS' HAIKU FOR JUNE/JULY 1984 Vote for 10. Circle your top three choices. For the July/August Geppo submit a TOTAL OF THREE HAIKU using summer kigo. Some suggestions are: heat, sweltering day, summer evening, thunder, thunder cloud, or thunder storm, vacation, short night, lizard, camping, or cricket.

441. procession of toads
leaving the pool one by one
shadow dappled lawn
442. Newborn wolf spiders
fill the air - trusting the whim
of a summer breeze
443. In summer stillness
one strand of morning glories
entwines a dead pine
444. Summer morning sun
filtering through the shoji
the softened shadows
445. Deserted treehouse
but for dragonfly riding
rope swing in the wind
446. June graduation ...
high school voices lingering
in empty hallways
447. The last day of school
traffic guard daydreams alone
stop sign now a fan
448. evening on the marsh -
night-bird's silent swoop over
the water-lilies
449. trail of wild flowers
where a hidden stream wanders
through the meadow grass
450. super-market shelf:
blue billowing clouds printed
on bathroom tissue
451. Three small boys yelling,
no summer school for me!
Mom looks griefstricken.
452. What a day! says Mom.
Dad looks happily at her,
fresh trout for dinner?
453. This summer morning
I plan to sleep in the cool.
Not the telephone!
454. We gather ripe figs
just perfect for preserving -
small children eat theirs!
455. Above tall pine trees
the billowing clouds hover ...
crunch of dry needles *kigo?*
456. Summer school begins
children bring picnic lunches ...
eager squirrels wait
457. Imperceptibly:
this summer tide takes more and
more of my big toe
458. Ah the summer sky
how vast it seems lying here
on my back on rocks
459. Twilight of summer:
for some minutes, everything
motionless, changeless
460. On a summer morning
Sister with bucket and cane
water for the birds
461. Billowing clouds go
third rainless week this summer
the cow's tails hang limp
462. In the grey twilight
the gulls float through leaf shadows
water shines this way
463. a special picnic
through branches of tallest tree
a circus flyer!
464. Tearful bride at church
Sunday's cars move like turtles
along the beach road
465. My father's mower
carving a baseball diamond
in nearby meadow
466. Also applauding
untethered billowing clouds -
clothes line of bed sheets

467. Army transport jet
zooms beneath the milky way -
silent star clusters
468. With the boys and girls
seated in a summer school -
dust on window sills
469. This summer solstice
comes clothed in strange mist rain ---
Far-off London days.
470. Look, the milky way
clouds the darkening sky in mist ...
sudden shooting star
471. The water lily
waiting for a dragon fly
virgin in the sun.
472. Trout thrashes airborne
Breaking quiet mountain air *ing?*
Valley comes alive ...
473. Hugging cool moist banks
A canoe drifts aimlessly:
Two suns on the lake
474. Kitchen is a mess:
Dreaming of a summer lake
A dish falls and breaks ...
475. no place to escape
in this large board meeting room
the westering sun
476. I noticed on board
still the same message there
short night at station
477. I found at the place
where powder magazine was
a small blue lizard
478. Teen-age son argues
with his ambitious parents
summer school or play?
479. Cat and I both scratch ...
time to shop for cotton clothes
and new flea collar!
480. Mosquitos humming
over muddy river bank ...
old man tying flies
481. Wildflowers .. once more,
Virginia Bluebells strike notes
cheerful and happy.
482. Great billowing clouds,
antidote for winter's blues.
Ah, to soar with them.
483. Too many presents,
too many graduations
too many cousins.
484. a pure white lily
setting sun reddens its hue
oh your blushing cheeks
485. dandelions blow
spread their feathery seedlings
oh your soft soft touch
486. mini-suns sparkle
brighten the cloudless evening
calliope trills
487. The first wildflowers
swaying in a playful way
make me want to dance
488. Shiny coral snake
why should my heart go faster?
-- your mouth so tiny
489. For our shortest night
the North Pole tips to the sun
in summer solstice
490. The tallest tree top
festooned with a torn red kite
three boys looking up
491. Sheen of silver trout --
gliding beneath smooth ripples
Spash -- it flips sway
492. The old twisted tree
scars on split trunk - branches charred
shading wild flowers
493. Clear summer morning --
setting out tows of empty
packets tied to sticks
494. Her woven basket
among the wild strawberries
meadowlarks start up!

495. Halo of the moon --
the shakuhachi player
is holding his breath
496. Summer solstice:
the peddler's aging donkey
stops to shift his load
497. On a wooded slope
dutchman's-breeches dripping
in the first warm rain
498. Closing the curtains
to watch the glaring TV screen--
first firefly flickers
499. June afternoon heat;
Black workman hammers to beats
of radio drums
500. Early summer night;
Down the hall ice cubes settle
in a kitchen glass
501. Ka-plunk in the pond
Morning trout seeks its breakfast
Me too! Take my bait!!
502. Blue waterlily:
Through mud and murky water
up to air and sky
503. Young frogs in a line
all croaking in unison
What's this? Summer School?
504. a quilting party
under grandma's breadfruit tree
leaf shadow pattern
505. on the garden path
myriad little brown toads -
a puzzled puppy
506. after the shower
cows herded to night pasture;
misty Milky Way
507. a windmill turning
the sound of a piano
in the summer breeze
508. the slam of a door!
stomping out, not looking back ...
the heat of summer
509. first day of summer:
conversation centers on
an unseen grassfire
510. little league ballgame:
members of the losing team
exchanging advice

In Memory of Raymond Roseliep

I have been asked to comment upon the death of our colleague Father Raymond Roseliep, who died suddenly last December 6th, 1983. I never met Raymond Roseliep though I have encountered his haiku, and thanks to his haiku we can encounter him still. No matter how we try to suppress our feelings, we all are aware of our mortality. Ray Roseliep was aware of his:

never expecting
the lilies in November
nor the small coffin

I cannot say that I share all of what I have read of his haiku, but that is the nature of the world: If everyone thinks alike, no one thinks very much. But I am sure that I share fully his haiku spirit as I believe he believed; and as he would wish. I urge that we all share in the haiku spirit -- that for him, and for ourselves, and even for no reason at all -- we take communion with the universe; that it is what it is however that may be. And as we discover that, then we discover ourselves. Namo Amida Butsu.
j. t. ball

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY HAIKU CONTEST
SHUGYO TAKAHA FINAL SELECTIONS

GRAND PRIZE: The Shugyo Takaha Award

*A summer evening --
in the sunset I must move
whenever you move*

Jerald T. Ball
Livermore, CA

YUKI TEIKEI First Place Award

*Rising from the marsh
with a sudden rush of wings
evening's autumn wind*

Joseph A. Roberts
Hayward, CA

YUKI TEIKEI Second Place Award

*Two old fishermen
their buckets brimming stories
this summer evening*

Joseph A. Roberts
Hayward, CA

SUMITOMO BANK Award

*Pale sun going down:
grandfather and the withered tree
in the same shadow*

Louise Somers Winder
Hartfield, Virginia

GOLDEN STATE SUNWA BANK Award

*People pass under
the withered tree, heads lowered
Small boy looking up.*

Diane Q. Lewis
San Jose, CA

YUKI TEIKEI Third Place Award

*Weathered old signpost
arrows to north, south, east, west --
the same muddy road!*

Louise Somers Winder
Hartfield, VA

CALIFORNIA FIRST BANK Award

*Autumn wind passes;
Bright lights of the moving van
at my neighbor's house*

Barbara McCoy
Raleigh, NC

SAKUMA Award

*The super market --
A checker's far away look
this summer evening*

Jerald T. Ball
Livermore, CA

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY HAIKU CONTEST
SHUGYO TAKAHA FINAL SELECTIONS

FIRST HONORABLE MENTION Award

*On a muddy road
Two boys, books on back, running
Puddles exploding*

Tom Arima
El Cerrito, CA

SECOND HONORABLE MENTION Award

*ROAD CLOSED TO TRAFFIC
red-eyed turtle lumbering
down the muddy road*

Helen E. Dalton
Honolulu, Hawaii

Other Honorable Mention Award Winners

*The drake in the pond --
All I see are tailfeathers
this summer evening*

Jerald T. Ball
Livermore, CA

*A flock of blackbirds
following a streetsweeper
in the autumn wind*

Jerald T. Ball
Livermore, CA

*A summer evening --
Flames of cigarette lighters
in my neighbor's yard*

Jerald T. Ball
Livermore, CA

*The way home from school
Two pair of shoes in the grass
near a muddy road*

Jerald T. Ball
Livermore, CA

*Autumn wind blowing
my leaves onto neighbor's lawn;
we shall meet for tea.*

Ben Sweeney
Campbell, CA

*Standing motionless
the young girl at the bus stop.
Autumn wind, her skirts.*

Diane Q. Lewis
San Jose, CA

*A roadside tavern --
the parking lot filled with cars
this summer evening...*

Jerald T. Ball
Livermore, CA

*Flap of the awning --
Three sparrows seeking shelter
from the autumn wind*

Jerald T. Ball
Livermore, CA

*A summer evening --
The park ranger's brief lecture
about wild flowers*

Jerald T. Ball
Livermore, CA

*Summer evening out --
Above an ice cream parlor
the moon's last quarter*

Barbara McCoy
Raleigh, NC

*Late summer evening --
children play statue maker
under the streetlights.*

Diane Q. Lewis
San Jose, CA

*Faded wallpaper ...
nothing for my vase -- all gone
with the autumn wind*

Louise Somers Winder
Hartfield, VA

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