月報俳句ジャーナル

J. I. Ball, Editor Humanities Department

Volume 8, Number 2 February 1985 MEMBER'S HAIKU FOR FEBRUARY 1985. Vote for 10. Circle your top three choices. This month submit three haiku for the March Geppo. 94. From the train window **82.** Against cement wall each scene but for a moment dead stems of asparagus in the winter foo wintered and wind-stripped **95.** Gray, lagging winter Beautiful woman 83. sparks shoot high from trash fires hill across the wash from me, at the city dump wake from winter sleep 96. Through the quiet house Your flower basket... 84. sudden loud chimes at midnight more than a thank-you...softens my first dream cut short January gloom. 97. Black silhouetted 85. without hesitation branches against winter sky gives orders to the others popcorn bedtime snack a man by the fire **98.** great white migration 86. until the sun set churning the choppy ocean just watching a passer-by four left on the beach sitter in the sun 99. unzipped sleeping bag my regular place **87.** bodies melting slushy snow has been already occupied frozen memories sitter in the sun 100. late evening knocking 88. tight against the branch bear hugs by a welcome guest aphids and pussywillows bare hugs by fireplace in upward spirals 101. From freezing night air 89. early morning sun black poodle hurries indoors floating with the plum petals with woodsmoke odor a green warbler'song 102. Freezing night stillness; 90. the deaf child claps twice -Again, old dog coughs dryly, peony-petal snowflakes the matron sneezes heaped in Buddha's hands 103. Valentine's Day dusk 91. wagon tracks measure Pink alternates with blue-gray the depth of new-fallen snow above scattered lights one wheel is wobbly 104. at the garbage dump 92. A lost umbrella thousands of hungry seagullsjust another passer-by lakes solid, icebound in the winter storm

93.

Sound of winter rain

up and down the street

all night coming and going

106. snow flurries all day
blowing wind builds drifts fence high
' lone song sparrow sings

pockets a cozy mouse nest

105. shabby winter coat

babies are naked

- 107. Early plum blossoms already the wind sends down a rain of petals
- 108. The sparrow's birdbath stands as icy pedestal without the splashers
- 109. A lagging winter festoons the dill tops into frosty ghost fingers
- 110. Through the snow flurry raspberry umbrella atop bile green slacks
- 111. On the brown table with large bowls of steaming soup 125. Telling her story pink camellias in lagging winter
- 112. In her drafty house her sole companion wears the ... purring winter coat
- 113. Iced-up arteries!
 Pulling off my winter shirt
 mere top sunburning
- 114. Plum blossoms early
 How to tell them as they fall
 thick on the white ground
- 115. My frayed winter coat almost through at the elbows soon time to discard
- 116. Caught in the rainbow, a flock of high flying birds glitter in cloud ice.
- 117. The laggard winter leaves the stubble on the corn, Scare-crow stands straight-tall.
- 118. Going whale-watching
 I drink hot tea to stay warm ...
 Too sea-sick to watch!
- 119. New Year's Day again: the canary is molting I straighten my room
- 120. Beyond this thin wall the sound of someone's shower warms the winter rain

- 121. Day after New Year's:
 fairy-lights stripped from the tree
 a few snowflakes shine
- 122. Golden eyes find me head rubbing against my leg I wish I could purr

read and

- 123. Brilliant winter sky standing in a dark window someone turns on lights
- 124. Outside my window the trumpet vines are silent chirps of sparrows
- 125. Telling her story
 in lagging winter storm time
 the yawns get bigger
- 126. Watching snow flurry
 fly about then settling
 on doves flying too
 - 127. Early morning watch fog rises forms frost on pines lone sea gull soaring
 - 128. whales spouting, sounding off the Koko Head HIghway traffic jam ashore
 - 129. Dad shoveling snow glances at the deep-packed roof sun coming out strong
 - 130. the hold filled at last the fishing boat turns homeward seagulls don't give up
 - 131. two ginger tabbies on a patch of winter sun; paws folded under
 - 132. first flurry of snow:
 children running home from school
 drag out dusty sleds
 - 133. in Nagasaki softening the winter landscape the apricot rain
- 134. outside my window
 pussy willows show grey heads
 welcoming the sun

cardinal's call from feeder and another my friend apologizes a flash of scarlet

136. green sheaths breaking soil
open white in melting snow
the brightening day

141. a tuft of new grass
disappears into the goat
bit-by-bit-by-bit

137. The sunshine has come. A bee stops and eats pollen From the plum blossoms.

138. The lagging winter Hits hard and makes us shiver As we step outside.

skidding on the ice at dusk, a single poppy track!

Making a pile-up. 139. Cars collide, after

135. Early spring morning to the control of the con

142. flicking of a tail --a squirrel is upside-down in the plum blossoms.

143. white cat splashed with red swerving, I pass her new death on the night roadway

a single poppy trembling,

139. her spring cleaning day -a bottle of aspirin
on the kitchen sink

145. kicking a white ball
five children run down the beach:
sea, sand, for these few

MEMBER'S VOTES FOR JANUARY HAIKU: Name-Haiku Number-Votes-Circled Votes. Members' Names are listed in order of haiku printed. Only haiku receiving votes are mentioned. "***", "**", and "*" indicate top votes. Starred haiku are automatically printed in the yearly MEMBERS' ANTHOLOGY. Present issue now available from J. T. Ball at \$4 each or 3 for \$10 postpaid.

M L Hill 1*5-2;2*6-2;3***11-2
E Dunlop 7-2-1;8-2-2;9-2-1
P Shelley 13-1-0;14-2-0;15*6-1
T Arima 19*6-2;20*8-2;21*6-3
C Nabors 25-2-1;26-1-0

B McCoy 28-2-0;29-1-0;30-1-0

P Truesdell 31-3-0;32-1-0;33**10-1 S Youngdahl 35-2-0

I Wolfe 38-1-0;39-2-0 V Golden 41-1-0
K Hale 43-1-0;44-1-0;45*4-0 D Greenlee 46-1-0
J Roberts 49-1-0;50-1-0;51-1-0 D Lewis 52-1-0;53-1-0;54-1-0
T Yamagata 55-1-1;56-1-1;57-1-1 JS Spain 58-1-0;59-2-1

H Dalton 61-3-0;62*5-2;63*4-0

R Haas 66*5-3;67-3-1;68-3-0

D Lewis 72-2-1

H Noyes 76**-8-4

Yamagata Sensei's Votes: (1) 3 5 7 18 (21) 46 50 68 (70)

Note: Our annual HAIKU RETREAT is scheduled for 29 - 31 August in Asilomar, California. Out featured guests have agreed to come: Edith Shiffert and her new husband Minoru Sawano, and also Professor Kazuo Sato of Waseda University, Tokyo, Japan. Edith is author of the excellent book: HAIKU MASTER BUSON, recommended reading for all haikujin. Watch for the coming announcements! Plan now to attend. This is a specatular location for a unique haiku experience. Write for further information. jb

CHIRPING by Teruo Yamagata and Kiyoshi Tokutomi During the winter time, birds make only simple, short sounds. Yet when spring approaches they then begin to chirp in higher tones and one then hears the longer, more intricate songs associated with the coming of spring. This is called "chirping" in haiku and "chirping" is a spring kigo. Chirping is often associated with male birds and is a love song for the mating season.

Perhaps the most impressive singer is the Japanese nightingale. It is said to come to the plumtree when spring arrives. Further, it is sad to see a bird singing in a cage.

The old tree holds all the chirping of the birds so, it catches all of them.

TATSUKO

Its first chirp the bush warbler is upside-down

KIKAKU

UGUISU NO MI WO SAKASAMA NI HATSUNE KANA

NOTES FROM/ABOUT MEMBERS

From Opie Houston: Am a little concerned that the "Smiling Mountains" ... in the January issue might give the impression that GEPPO is advocating intentional personification in haiku. ... I realize that the blurb addressed Chinese poetry but the implication in the examples is that personification is acceptable in traditional haiku.

Thanks for the comment, Opie, I agree. These examples do illustrate a tradition related to Chinese poetry. While it appears that on rare occasions even Basho used personification, the traditional approach espoused by YUKI TEIKEI is to avoid technical tricks such as simile, metaphor, "rhyme", "etc. ed.

Louise Somers Winder says that her health problems have improved. Good news! Best wishes to a long time member! Also, our friend Selma Youngdahl has said farewell to Yuki Teikei. She lists her dates of membership as: 2-23-78 through 2-9-85. Best wishes to both!!! jb.

Thanks to Ethel Dunlop for the following:

Perhaps our membership would like to study the following from THE WAY OF ZEN by Alan Watts: "...stop making an effort. For the art cannot be learned unless the arrow 'shoots itself,' unless the string is released wu-hsin and wu-nien, without ming ..."

"... in Dogen's view of za-zen one must be sitting 'just to sit' and there must not be any intention fo have satori."

"The sudden visions of nature which form the substance of haiku arise in the same way, for they are never there when one looks for them. The artificial haiku always feels like a piece of life which has been deliberately broken off or wrenched away from the universe, whereas the genuine haiku has dropped off all by itself, and has the whole universe inside it."

Margaret Drake Elliott has sent the dust jacket of her book A NUMBER OF THINGS. The book is not haiku but may have interest to those interested in nature. \$15 available from Margaret Drake Elliott,

You editor was just notified that one of his haiku received honorable mention in MAINICHI DAILY NEWS, published in Tokyo. Each year MAINICHI DAILY NEWS publishes over 1,000 haiku in English under the editorship of Professor Kazuo Sato of Waseda University, Tokyo. At the end of the year awards are given to 20 of the haiku, ten in 5-7-5 form and 10 'free style.' The haiku was: As the shrine doors close/mosquitoes join the tourists/outside Nikko gate. Notice it's in 5-7-5 form. Members intesested in publising may write to Prof. Kazuo Sato, c/o MAINICHI DAILY NEWS, 1-1 Hitotsubashi, 1-chome, Chiyoda-ku, Tokyo, JAPAN. ed.