## 報俳句ジャーナル

## J. T. Ball, Editor Humanities Department

Volume <b>9,</b> Number 4 - 6 <u>Vote for ten haiku that your think are</u>			April - June 1986	
	In the spring twilight crossing the final river old boat finds its way		miserable rain, right when post hole must be dug dichondra planted	
106.	Bumble bee buzzing It doesn't at all favor the attempts to prune	117.	observatory reflected in a mirror on smiling mountain	
107.	White shoes on wet grass Special cleaning resisted my green spotted shoes!	118.	the midnight hour not a single moonbeam shines cricket's shrill music	
108.	Folding clean laundry; Outside the open window	119.	box elder blossoms alive with swarming insects	

109. From the other room laughter and poets' chatter; unheard the spring sea

mockingbird concert

- 110. A butterfly flits against masses of flowers --the florist's window
- 111, Dandelion seed drift snowy fluff on sunny day one lands in her hair
- 112. I'm getting plastered picknicking under the tree protected by jays
- 113. Under noonday sun I find neither a mad dog nor an Englishman
- 114. A Japanese doll seems to be smiling on me a spring evening
- 115. no speech allowed just attending conference a long day in spring

120. owl in the old pine awaits rising of the moon small field mouse shivers

tardy snowflakes fall

121. our neighbors quarrel the starry patch of night sky listening serene

alive with swarming insects

- 122. seeking the children something about the haystack makes me look again
- 123. the glacial blue tints in the steamer's frothy wake goodbye, summer isle
- 124. this wet Saturday how the colors are running in the back garden
- 125. murmured endearments from couples in dark doorways: city summer dusk
- 126. The bumble bees come, since Texas Privet is in bloom ... Humming white perfume

- 127. Just the Milky Way remains to light the night sky Halley's Comet gone!
- 128. Water lilies bloom may the peace of the lotus abide in your heart.
- 129. its petals loosened the spectral look of the rose -- a last-quarter moon
- 130. girl on the skateboard executes a quarter-turn to blow me a kiss
- 131. homage to Wang Wei:
  shadows thrown by slanting sun
  patterning the moss
- 132. As weathercock points
  A flock of crows are silent
  -Summer storm brewing ...
- 133. Hot summer rush hour:
  As bus jammed with people pass
  Herd of cows look up...
- 134. Jumping far too short A frog hops up the far bank Looking back but once
- 135. In my neighbor's yard 4 year old grins ear to ear: 2 scoops of ice cream
- 136. Gala picnic fun:
  Drenching water gun battle
  Like a kid ... joined them
- 137. In my rich garden
  Croaking as if he owned it
  A pump-up toad squats
- 138. Soft bodied beetles
  flashing signals to their mates
  Is that your flashlight?
- 139. Now the dark hole waits your casket resting lightly one more morning sun
- 140. Flies on windowsill four o'clock sun beating in worn spots by the stove

- 141. In the woods beyond the silence of tall grasses I hear a bell ring
- 142. Rainbow on the lake
  Ballet of the butterflies
  yellow, white and black
- 143. Rain choked wrens stuff straw water drippng from eaves then the wings flutter
- 144. I hear slight rustle snake slithers through meadow grass the goose flesh appears
- 145. As shadows lengthen
  I relax in spring twilight
  birds twitter nearby
- 146. Wildflowers are strewn along mountain hiking trails backpackers ahead
- 147. Great Dane opens jaws one gulp of ice cream is gone small boy's empty hand
- 148. This rose-colored dawn rainbow trout in crystal stream fishermen wear boots
- 149. We lie here on lawn tracking stars of milky way earth-bound space dreamers
- 150. Fires burn in the hills where dry grass leaps into flame trees into cinder
- 151. It is hard to choose a ripe melon from the bin all look good to me
- 152. Pretty parasol designed with paper flowers that have no fragrance
- 153. my melon is green licking her lips with pleasure;
   her melon is orange
- 154. a day's outing at an outdoor art show -- coming home with a sunburn

- 155. a day's outing at an outdoor art show -- the shade is all I look for
- 156. dry grasses unburned: curving around the onramp a rush of traffic
- 157. coming home I see as it for the first time gold! dry grass on the hills
- 158. without words the two cutting paper in the shade one folds and one cuts
- 159. lounging on the porch without saying much, we two taste of nectarines
- 160. As I walk outside waves of heat blur my vision till my eyes adjust

- 162. The season creeps up, so I water the dry grass and also flowers
- 163. In front of our house the children jump to the grass from the sidewalk
- 164, the sound of dry grass on the north side of the hill -it too refreshes!
- 165. lifting, then shaking first one foot, then another --old cat in dry grass
  - 166. taste of nectarines ... she walks toward the window holding a letter
  - 167. picking apricots my young son offers to help with his red wagon
- 161. I traipse the garden melons now sound thump, thump, thump. They must have ripened.

MEMBERS' VOTES FOR JAN - JUN HAIKU: Name-Haiku Number-Votes-Circled Votes. Members' names are listed in order of haiku printed. Only haiku receiving votes are mentioned. "\*\*\*", "\*\*", and "\*" received top votes. Starred haiku are automatically printed in MEMBERS' ANTHOLOGY. Present issue now available from J. T. Ball at \$4 each or 3 for \$10 post paid.

DGreenlee1-1-0;2-1-0 L Giskin 7-2-0;8-1-0;9\*3-1;10-1-0 I Wilson 16-1-0;17\*3-1;18\*3-2 BMcCoy 25-1-0 TYamaqata 31\*4-2;33-2-0 MElliott37-1-0;38-1-1;39-1-0 MHenn44-1-0;46-1-0;47-2-1;48\*4-1 TArima 52\*3-0;53\*3-3;54\*3-0 JBall66\*\*6-2;67\*3-0;69-1-0;70-2-2;72\*3-1 WGreig 75-1-0 KHale 77-1-0;78-2-1 

LGiskin4\*\*\*12-5;5-2-0;6-2-0 VGolden 11-2-0 IWolfe20-2-0;21-1-0;23-2-1;24-1-0 R Haas 28-2-1;29\*4-1;30-1-0 CNabors34-1-0;35-2-1;36-1-1 MSinclair 40-1-0;41-2-0;42\*3-2 HDalton 49-2-0;50-1-051-1-0 DWright 64-2-0;65\*\*-5-3;66\*\*7-2 MHenn 82-1-0;84\*4-0

Yamagata Sensei's Votes 4 7 8 (17) 18 35 39 (42) 47 49 66 (70) 72 75 78

Editor's Note: Thanks for your kind patience. The essence of this job is to be punctual and to answer mail -- neither of which I've done very well this past year. If anyone's interested in being the editor please let me know. I'll be entering a PhD program at UC Davis next year and simply won't be able to continue. Our local group in San Jose seems to be gaining strength. Pat Shelley and Joan Edwards are new members who contribute. I've kept promising the anthology and I shall get it done within the next ten days and send copies to all who have ordered them. Our sensei -- Kiyoshi Tokutomi -- hasn't been well lately and we miss his drive and insight. Thank heavens for Kiyoko who has been the backbone of this organization. You should think seriously about the retreat which is coming up in August 28 - 31. We have two real authorities in Prof. Kazuo Sato and Father Thomas Hand. Also the price of \$120 for 2 1/2 days, including both lodging and food, is an excellent buy. Asilomar is enchanting. You should have received the mailing from Dave Wright by now. If not, write me and I'll get back to you. j.b.

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY OF USA AND CANADA

Founders and Executive Directors: Kiyoshi and Kiyoko Tokutomi Editorial Correspondent, Japan: Teruo Yamagata Jerald T. Ball

Officers President:

David Wright

and the second second second

Corresponding Secretary:

Patricia Machailler

Treasurer:

Kiyoko Tokutomi

