Mrs Tokutomi would like to announce that there will be a musical memorial service for Kiyoshi Tokutomi. You are cordially invited to attend.

The service will be:

July 18, a Saturday, at 6:30 PM at the San Jose 1st Presbyterian Church 49 North 4th Street, San Jose

There will be music and singing in celebration of Mr Tokutomi's life.

月報俳句ジャーナル

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY Jean Hale, Editor

| • 1 | Volume Vote | e 1 For ten haiku that you think are t | he bes | June 1987 t. Circle three top choices |
|-----|----------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| | 96. | Out of the white clouds Jet plane roars and dip its wings Memorial Day | 107. | a broken pencil discarded in the new grass points the way to school |
| | 97. | Summer sun rising: Small boy climbing a tree falls Not hurt looks around | 108. | A long starry night can some "alien" out there understand my me. |
| | 98. | On a river bank A boy bathed by setting sun Catching <u>dragonflies</u> | | Another New Year misbehaving eyebrows are cut for the first time |
| | 99. | In the spring twilight high in the tallest date palm an unseen songster | | Spring! and new bedsheets wife becomes a dictator everyone must bath. |
| | 100. | White of lunar moth even whiter by moonglow The blueblack night sky | 111. | Thunder and lightning lights flickering on and off then the lightning bugs |
| | 101. | The moon floating pale earlier in western sky now a golden round | 112. | Squirrel flicks his tail along telephone wires I hold <u>umbrella</u> |
| | | closed-petaled roses on Mother's Day morning and full-throated birdsong | 113. | Six days of hard rain at edge of the waterfall and no umbrella |
| | | covers tossed aside welcoming the fog inland: cool saturation | | Leaves and a boy sigh, his legs crossed over a branch too many cherries. |
| | | a fifties backyard telephone lines dividing a dazzling spring sky. | | On scented breezes, night blooming jasmine again and dinner bell sounds. |
| | | one fly, then two flies their harmonious buzzing in a silent room | | Over her wheelchair two cottonwood seeds touching her last Mother's Day. |
| | , | April afternoon water droplets suspended from tips of branches | | I hear slight rustle snake slithers through meadow grass the goose flesh appears |
| | | | | |

- 118: As shadows lengthen ·I relax in spring twilight... birds twitter nearby
- Wild flowers are strewn along mountain hiking trail backpackers ahead
- 120. caught it easily which a buyer pointed out a goldfish vender
- 121. it is still unsold and seems getting tired now a small angelfish
- 122. In depth of mountains when I step on fallen log a crab moves in stream
- 123. Her little brother carefully wipes sister's tears spring onion sandwich
- 124. Security fence two hummingbirds zip away with shreds of lamb's wool
- 125. Summer night shower we trip on the only star: a wave washed starfish
- 126. Hatched wearing fur-fuzz soft as dandelion tuft the following chicks
- 127. Fleecy dandelions holding up a million seeds ready for a breeze

- 128. Back and forth she spins and around with sticky strands then rests on tension
- 129. Beginning of spring, already the swimming pool beckons me to plunge
- 130. A balloon to fly, to tie by the open gatepost-wedding party.
 - 131. Avalanche headlines, death comes in sudden whiteness-The teen-age skiers.
- 132. Deserted dark beach July night shade creeps into footprints left behind.
- 133. A June buttercup Flower's yellow reflection upon the child's chin.
- 134. I walk summer sand with you again. There welleave one set of footprints.
- 135. words in the chalkboard though erased, can still be read this spring afternoon
- 136. an abandoned car -trails of ants leading upward to the driver's seat
 - 137. amidst the fresh leaves -the stubbornness of a crow defending his perch

MEMBERS VOTES FOR APRIL HAIKU: Name - Haiku # - Votes - Circled Votes

51-1-0, 52-1-0, 53-2-0 W. E. Greig 54-1-0, 55*-4-1, 56-2-0 J. Edwards #. Fitzpatrick 81-1-2, 82*-3-6, 83*-2-5

H. Evans 65-1+0 T. Arima 87-2-1, 88-3-0, 89-3-1

V. Golden 66*-4+1, 67-2+1, 68*-4-0

T. Yamagata 70-2-0, 71-2-1

E. Gilliam 72*-4-0, 73-0-1, 74-2-0

**Fitzpatrick 81-1-2, 82*-3-6, 83*-2-5

M. Sinclair 84*-4-1, 85-2-0

T. Arima 87-2-1, 88-3-0, 89-3-1

D. Wright 90*-3-1, 91-2-0, 92-2-0

M. Henn 95-3-0

Dear Society Members

C. Nabors
E. Dunlop 75*-2-3, 76-3-0, 77*-4-0

78*-1-7, 79-1-1, 80-3-0 W. Fitzpatrick 81-1-2, 82*-3-6, 83*-2-5

With great regret, I must tell you of the death of the founder of the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society, Kiyoshi Tokutomi. He died this last month at age 63 after an illness which had weakened him for the last few years. Following is a eulogy which was delivered by Pat Machmiller at Mr Tokutomi's funeral. Mrs Tokutomi is bearing up under the weight of this great loss, as must we all. She is committed to continuing the work of the Haiku Society which she and Mr Tokutomi began.

His silence in life is now the silence of spring gentle, gentle man.

David Wright, President

Willow Glen Funeral Chapel 1039 Lincoln Avenue San Jose, CA June 10. 1987

Eulogy Presented At Memorial Services For Kiyoshi Tokutomi

We are here to remember a significant man of our community, a man who touched all of us, a man who, raised in two cultures, valued family, children, small walks, turkey stuffing, mathematics, haiku, friendship—among other things. These many sides of Kiyoshi Tokutomi were only part of the surprise and delight and warmth he brought to those who knew him.

He was a man who for many years lived at the margin of life. The entire time I knew Kiyoshi-san starting in 1976, he was totally deaf, but in the process of reflecting upon our friendship, I realized that I never thought of him as deaf. I think it is because in his life it was not an issue. It just was. Like the famous golfer, Cary Middlecoff, who early in his very promising golf career developed a permanently disabling muscular disease, when asked by a reporter why he was not bitter about it, replied: what's to be bitter about—you play the ball where it lies. That is the way Mr. Tokutomi lived; he played the ball where it lay.

He was a force in the community: he organized, for instance, a mathematics contest between high school students in Japan and the U.S., he translated many essays and haiku from Japanese to English, he formed two haiku groups, one writing in Japanese and one writing in English here in the United States; he was a writer, a thinker, an inventor.

I cherish most the example he set on how to appreciate the small and the insignificant. I remember coming to visit him at his home on Eight Street shortly after his fall. Because he was weak and was in need of fresh air, his wife, Kiyoko, had made him a work place outside under an oleander near the fence. As I said, I had come to visit and as I approached the doorstep. I heard him call out to me from this special place. As we sat exchanging notes, he remarked on the pleasure he took in that small bit of shade, in the tiny oblongs of light that filtered through the oleander across his desk, in the slight breeze that sometimes came and cooled him, in the swaying of the windchime Kiyoko had hung there so that he might be reminded of a sound he once He told me about how each day he would take a short walk down the path in the front yard savoring the ability to breathe, and then to breathe again; how he practiced each day moving his arm delighting in the gradual return of mobility, a centimeter at a time. He took joy in the stroke of the ink pen, in the butterfly's flim-flam, in two-digit numbers squared and held in the memory, in the sound of no sound.

For me his greatest legacy was how to make each moment lived a work of art. His life was an example of giving all that can be given and savoring all that is presented in every single moment. For as long as I have known Kiyoshi-san, he has lived in such a balance. For him there was no debate between art and life; life, each moment of it, was a work of art.

I believe I speak for all of us: I will miss him dearly. I am so grateful to have known him.

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY Retreat 1987 Asilomar, Pacific Grove, CA

Wednesday, August 26th

Rooms will be available from approximately 3:30 pm. Participants may check in and meet informally with other members and guests of the society.

5:30 - 7:00 Dinner

7:30 Welcome and Keynote: Form, Image, and Haiku. Pat Machmiller and Jerry Ball.

Thursday, August 27th.

7:30 Breakfast

9:00 - 11:30 Morning Session Ginko

Led by Mary Hill

Writing, Criticism, and Discussion of Members' Haiku

12:00 - 1:30 Lunch

2:00 - 3:00 Haiku: The Photographer's Perspective A Talk by Mary Hill

3:30 - 4:30 Haiku in America A Talk by Professor Kazuo Sato, Waseda University Tokyo, Japan

5:30 - 7:00 Dinner

7:30 - 9:00 Evening Session Haiku and Metaphor A Talk by Jerry Ball, Chabot College Livermore, California

Friday, August 28th

7:30 Breakfast

9:00 - 11:30 Poetry: The Short Form -- Haiku, Ghazal, Sonnet A Talk by Professor Alan Soldofsky, Director of the Poetry Center San Jose, CA; Profesor San Jose State University

12:00 - 1:30 Lunch

2:00 - 4:00 Workshop on the Short Form Professor Alan Soldofsky

5:30 - 7:00 Dinner

7:30 - 9:00 Free Time

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY Retræat 1987 Asilomar, Pacific Grove, Cf

aturday, August 29th

7:30 - 9:00 Breakfast

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10:30 . Check-out

12:30 Meet for Box-lunch at

Beach

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Jerry Ball -- Retreat Chairman Chabot College Vallev Campus arrival nbon payable expenses conference erry for er ဓ္က

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For

HAIKU CONTEST OF THE MODERN HAIKU ASSOCIATION

Dear Haiku Lovers.

You are invited to the Haiku contest of the Modern Haiku Association. The Modern Haiku Association (GENDAI HAIKU KYOKAI) is the most historical national organization in the Haiku field, and is celebrating the 40th anniversary this year.

Commemorating this anniversary, the association is inviting you, the foreign Haiku lovers, to join in the Haiku contest in the foreign languages as listed below. Please join us! May many Haikus from all parts of the world contribute fresh incentive to the modern Haiku development.

Tohta, Kansha

Tohta Kaneko President, Modern Haikn Association

Submission Rules

1 Haiky submission:

A) Wihin 3 Haikus.

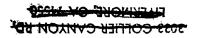
B) Language: Free choice of Chinese, English, French, German, Italian, Japanese.

C) Blank form (Size etc.): Free.

- D) Lettering: Printing (Typing) or Hand writing in Block Letters)
- E) Name and address to be mentioned.
- 2 Address to:
 GENDAI HAIKU KYOKAI (Moden Haiku Association) Attention:
 International Department, 4-6-10, Soto-Kanda, Chiyoda-ku, Tokyo, JAPAN-101.
- 3 Dead line: The Haikus to arrive by 31 August 1987
- 4 Fee: Free.

In case the winners' anthology is required.

- A) US\$10.—(or the equivalent currencies registered in the Currency Exchange Market) per one copy.
- B) Payment: by cash or check or international postal money order.
- Selections: by Haiku masters of the Modern Haiku Association.
- Awards: The winners shall receive the Award Certificate, the Haikus being published in the magazine and the year book of the association.
- For your information, the grand meeting of Haiku Contest in Japan shall be held at the Mainichi Press Tokyo Hall on the October 17th from 1p.m.





Jerald T. Ball

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