月報俳句ジャーナル

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY Jean Hale, Editor

Volume 7 Vote for the ten haiku you think are the best. Circle three top choices.			
224.	Straining to rise up, jet plane roars down the runway. Gulls fly by soundless.	237.	I watch one by one old discolored pictures a spring evening
225.	Lake water flashes. In my basket quivering fish drowning in air.	238.	a boy is waiting his parents at the bus stop lingering coldness
226.	Gaily, the two-step, swinging to airs of the wind. Ceramic windchimes.	239.	In a distant spring I will forget our parting Play our songs again.
227.	Hands held akimbo An old man stands in doorway <u>Winter's</u> first bright sun	240.	This departing year I gave some of the silver to my small grandchild.
228.	In winter garden Laden with long icycles A quiet rosebush	241.	The killdeer it seems is not a deer, but a bird How strange is English!
229.	Half buried in snow A snowshovel with a sign "Gone for the Winter"	242.	Ice crusts on the snow there's a bite the weather no skiing today
230.	Anticipation even the ground is trembling - the lengthening days	243.	We're in a snow storm whirling January snow weathercock stands still
231.	Nago matsuri - bright clouds of cherry blossoms Ah! The pink brightness	244.	Old year I resolve to be new and different Old diary
232.	Hija River shoals shadows move in unison a school of baitfish	245.	Dim wintry dawnlight outlining the window blind the neighbor's loud dog
233.	This air is like wine I'll have my heavy coat cleaned - "Yes, Miss, Mothproof it"	246.	Clouded frosty air yellow halos on street lamps white ghosts slowly swirl
234.	Spring 'round the corner! The elms' bud-covers falling What a messy car!	247.	Departing winter shadowleaves on sidewalk dancing underfoot
235.	Weird winter departs The pond-ice breaks up slowly Frolicsome beavers	248.	Ancient oak now bare An empty frosted bench gleams Old man's cane remains.
236.	It looks against wind but driven gradually a kite over fence	249.	The winter solstice Schools closed as storm continues snow slips into snow.

- 250. Walk from country store
 In winter's silver moonlight
 youthful beard turns old.
- 251. With <u>departing year</u> 257. Not due to winter, house guests who occupied chairs the ice plant is withered. for the past four weeks Friends speak of cancer.
- 252. A tattered blue <u>kite</u> 258. Over wind-washed sand, in flames on live oak's top limb a kite carries me away. crystalline sunset The roar of the sea.
- 253. Spring sea and footprints
 But what if the objective
 is to leave no trace.
- 259. Spring breeze whipping sand. My skin tells me what it is to be a rock.
- 254. Winter afternoon Conversation among friends slows... sushi and wine.
- 260. white resident swan in the middle of the lake snow balls are flying -

256. Winter's rolling surf

offering my toe.

calling me into the sea --

255 Ash Wednesday morning child brushing her bangs aside smiles up at the priest.

MEMBERS' VOTES FOR DECEMBER HAIKU: Name - Haiku # - Votes - Circled Votes

210*-3-2

P.Shelley - 211*-4-1,212-1-0 G.Ball - 213-2-0,214*-2-2 P.Machmiller - 217*-3-1 C.Nabors - 218*-2-3,219*-1-3,220*-3-1 K.Hale - 221*-6-0,222-2-0,223-3-0

Notes from the editor: It's wonderful to see so many lovely haiku coming in! Here are some spring kigo for your consideration:

almond
anemone
apple blossom
April
aspen

avalanche balloon birch blackbird boat race

clam digging
clover
columbine
forget-me-not
hazy moon

At the last Yuki Teikei meeting, we were fortunate to gather at Pat Machmiller's beach home at Monterey Dunes. We enjoyed a glorious spring (?) day in February.

At the meeting, several members were concerned about the lack of economy in some of the haiku being submitted to the Geppo. We agreed that fillers to round out the 5-7-5 pattern should not be used. Though we are committed as a group to the 5-7-5 pattern, we attempted to explore briefly a shorter pattern in English. Some of the non-tradtional forms were:

> Spring sea running Rock collecting the leap of waves at cross purposes. the hawk's shadow

picking up

Dying sea-fig beside the boardwalk careless footsteps

Pat Machmiller

Joan Edwards

Pat Shelley

One of these, I particularly like. Despite our openness to non-traditional haiku at this meeting, most of the haiku written were traditional. I am committed, as were most of the members at the meeting, to practice the 5-7-5 (Yuki Teikei) pattern thoroughly in order to grasp the value of any slight variations from that pattern. I would hope that the haiku you send to the Geppo are 5-7-5; however, you may find useful the kind of exercise we performed at Pat Machmiller's seaside home in California.

My thanks for the letters of praise for the Haiku Journal. If you wish to purchase any additional copies, they are available from Kiyo Tokutomi at \$5.50 each; that includes mailing costs. Her address is:

Kiyo Tokutomi

My apologies for not including Jean Hale's address at the top of the last Geppo. Please be sure to send your haiku and your votes to her. That will facilitate our putting the Geppo together in a timely fashion. I hope that spring is good for you.

Dave Wright, president



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Patricia Machmiller

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