

GEPPO HAIKU JOURNAL

XVI:7

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society of the USA & Canada

January/February 1994

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campus stroll,
old professor's shadow
growing smaller

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mist between
a mute child
& the owl's wise eyes

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leaving the digs
the weight of small bones
in my bruised hand

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lavender sky --
each silhouetted needle
of the pine bough

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windswept breakers ...
from this dark stone
the warmth of his palm

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waking to sunbeams
through the ripped blind

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Another New Year:
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Mist: no real shadows,
only insubstantial ghosts,
rocks, boulders, mountains ...

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heckling from a row of pines
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but what's the use

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Into shallow glacial ponds
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Arrives flake by flake.

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With the rhythm of my heart
I have covered her.

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wearing snow caps --
our frozen faces

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after the funeral a family
of strangers

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loses its balance
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on a sunlit branch
turns gold

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In the snow filled cedar
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From the bus stop

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Winter sun
Both man and his shadow fit
Into the same box

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gray mist covered rolling hills
train smoke in distance

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by busy lakeshore cafe
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Her health care autumn
young male nurse all business
get your butt over here

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Winter evergreens
each dewdrop
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Winter dusk
the bus driver
lowers the step

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raging fire leaving
the seeds of life
and canning jars behind

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the janitor's still broom--
stained-glass colour
falls across the pews

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granddad's old mare
out to pasture
wildflowers

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old paint
on a sagging fence
crab grass sways

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New Year's calendar.
Wondering what lies ahead
where days are numbered.

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Oh! Happy New Year.
Using up the Christmas stamps
when paying off bills.

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Outside sounds muffled,
brilliant light on the ceiling ...
Snow during the night.

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Foolish, buzzing fly
Where did you come from this day
South wind is not spring

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Shake my hand, old friend,
Again you chill my aching bones -
Will we meet again

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There! Once more it cracks --
An iron hand, bitter cold,
Breaks the oaken heart

p572
hackberry leaves
scattered by the cats' dish
November rain

p573
rain spilling
from the clogged gutter
November night

p574
unbuttoning
her pink long johns
under a down quilt

p575
skeletons of trees
rise above coffin ridges
ghost white blood freezes

p576
leaves choke churchyard pond
clerical collared plovers
rebuke naked trees.

p577
wood chairs wait on porch
unburdened by winter's white
gentle visitor

p578
This dark foggy night
doe's eyes shine in headlights - dawn
dead fawn at her feet

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High on that coke pile
snowy owl watches and waits
rodents are wary

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On this snow clad hill
children slide, roll and tumble
snowman stands straight

p581
flooding my camp
a waterfall of moonlight
tumbles down the cliff

p582
birdsong --
the scruboak thicket
overflows

p583
the scent of sage
and timeless sunshine . . .
prairiedog town

p584
old seed
sown in empty corner
forget-me-nots

p585

alongside highway
old truck tire filled
buttercups

p586

cottontail
paused at a dandelion
sun through pink ears

p587

star fall -
a young buck appears
at the edge of the forest ...

p588

abandoned house -
with just the creak of a ghost
in the front porch steps...

p589

evening burial
shadows lengthen upon
the small child's grave...

p590

mourning dove
perches on the army tank
the fog thickens

p591

color of her kimono
flows into the teabowl
one mind

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winter illness
forgotten in Grandma's barn
tulip bulbs sprout

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girlish giggles --
the laughter freed
in melting snow

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a bright Christmas sun:
oranges hang fulfilled
on their branches

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wind sculpting the dunes:
a man with a sack of beer cans
to recycle

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New Year's snow--
the gradual whitening
of my hair

p597

uprooted sapling--
a hole left behind
after the abortion

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slow transit--
we break for water
beneath the glacier

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childhood's bright eyes
faith that never grows old
Christmas magic

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the sun's first touch
on ice-coated trees
crystal splendor

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at the midnight hour
time for new beginnings
and old memories

Important Meeting Notice

The Haiku Society of America will hold a meeting on March 5, 1994 at 1:00 PM at Nichi Bei Kai, 1759 Sutter Street in San Francisco. It is sure to be lively and informational. Plan to attend if you can. For further information, please contact the HSA Regional Coordinator, Paul O. Williams, at .

Members' Votes for November-December

Kat Avila p420-1 p421-1 p422-6
 Robert H. Poulin p423-11 p425-6
 Eve J. Blohm p427-1
 Neill Megaw p429-6 p430-1 p431-2
 JoAnn Soileau p432-35 p433-5 p434-3
 Temo Yamagato p435-1 p436-7 p437-1
 Christopher Herold p438-15 p439-3
 George Knox p445-1 p446-3
 Hank Dunlap p447-12 p448-18 p449-10
 Patti Emmett p450-3 p453-3
 Richard Bruckart p453-6 p454-19 p455-2
 Gloria Procsal p456-2 p457-12 p458-2
 Maggie Chula p459-9 p460-3 p461-12
 Ebba Story p462-6 p463-3 p464-4
 Kate Walters p466-24
 Dara McLaughlin p472-1 p473-5
 Tom Clausen p474-1 p475-2 p476-5
 Robert Gibson p477-1 p478-2
 Jim Kacian p480-6 p481-11 p482-5
 Michael D. Welch p488-26 p489-7 p490-11
 Pamela Conner p491-2 p492-1 p493-14
 Naomi Y. Brown p494-1 p496-2
 Robert Major p497-6 p498-5 p499-25
 Gene Doty p501-1p502-1
 Gerry Ball p503-6 p504-19 p505-3
 Pat Gallagher p506-1 p507-6
 Donna Gallagher p509-8 p510-1 p511-2
 Cherie Hunter Day p512-17 p513-2
 Margaret D. Elliott p516-1

Button dangling
 on old man's coat; hanging
 by a thread

JoAnn Soileau

a pine-scented candle
 your whisper
 flickers the flame

Michael Dylan Welch

Writing Christmas cards,
 Pausing to remove the name
 of a childhood friend

Robert Major

her stone forgotten
 in that far corner
 except by bluebells

Kate Walters

The little white worm
 Eating my Caesar salad
 looks up at me

Richard Bruckart

Sleeping over
 at grandma's house
 ---such heavy quilts

Hank Dunlap

eucalyptus grove
 silently a blue jay glides
 into the coolness

Cherie Hunter Day

the hiss of sand
 through the throat of the hourglass
 autumn equinox

Christopher Herold

new marble headstone
 there on my father's grave
 dragonfly at rest

Pamela Conner

filling my canteen
 spring water burbles
 a canyon wrens song

Hank Dunlap

a snow goose too far
 to break
 our chilly silence

Gloria Procsal

after the house fire
 arranging the zinnias
 in a mayonnaise jar

Maggie Chula

leaving for war
 baseball glove in attic
 catching dust

Robert Poulin

slashing kite
 the graceful repose
 of its restraining string

Jim Kacian

a perfect snowflake
 for a moment
 on your tongue

Michael Dylan Welch

bitter cold ---
 pine tree shadows
 frozen solid

Hank Dunlap

Challenge Kigo: Departing Autumn

departing autumn,
breeze lifting my hair..
the foal's thin mane
Gloria Procsal

bright cherry leaves
flicker in the drizzle
the low, gray sky
Ebba Story

Enough of sorrow!--
all the bare trees start dowsing
for another spring
Neill Megaw

autumn departing
the way chickadees visit
the feeder
Tom Clausen

house guests
and slow monarchs departing
autumn
Tom Smith

departing autumn,
even on the last day
holding hands together
Robert Poulin

a blur of color
outside the cemetery
departing.....autumn
JoAnn Soileau

The silence
of autumn slipping
beneath the first snow
Dara McLaughlin

Departing autumn
butterfly perched on my nose
is this our farewell?
Dorothy Greenlee

Winter whispering
through the red and gold
departing autumn
Laura Bell

dad's wool sweater
still fits me ...
departing autumn
Michael Dylan Welch

Autumn departing,
Melancholy seeps from rain
falling with the dark.
Robert Major

Autumn departing -
Winter's cold will nip my toes
Can they last 'til spring
Floyd E. Jack

departing autumn
field mice in the cupboards
keep the dog awake
Gene Doty

aspen shakes new gold
finery falls limbs exposed
autumn departing
Christine D. Michaels

slowly departing
Autumn's gold makes way
for Winter snow
Kate Walters

**Challenge Kigo for Next Issue:
Winter Mountain**

The grasses and trees are withered and the surface of the mountain is open. There is a feeling of quiet. Snow-covered mountains are typical winter mountains. "Sleeping mountain" is another expression the Japanese use to refer to winter mountains. Some samples:

how high does he go--
the postman?
winter mountain

Suiha

winter mountain
holds the setting sun--
my mother selling fish

Kibo

winter mountain--
wind blows straight through the pines
all the way to the sea

Kijo

**Thank you for the Christmas greetings
and Happy New Year to all from
your editor....
JMH**

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society

Schedule of Spring Meetings, 1993

January Meeting, Saturday, January 8, 1994 1:30 p.m. to 4:30 p.m.

Campbell Library, 77 Harrison Avenue, Campbell, CA 95008.

There will be a discussion on the plans for the future of the Yuki Teikei Society. Over the next three months, we are hoping to form committees for the nomination of officers, the planning of the Asilomar Retreat, the 1994 Schedule of meetings and our annual Kiyoshi Tokutomi haiku competition. We will be writing and reading New Year's haiku at the meeting.

February Meeting, Saturday, February 12, 1994, 1:30 to 4:30 p.m.

Campbell Library, 77 Harrison Avenue, Campbell, CA 95008.

Bring a favorite haiku to share. This month we have an opportunity to write on the theme of Valentine's Day and perhaps get some needed practice for the "love links" in a kasen renku. We will also study one of Basho's principles for haiku practice.

March Meeting, Saturday, March 12, 1994, 1:30 to 4:30 p.m.

Campbell Library, 77 Harrison Avenue, Campbell, CA 95008.

We will do some writing at the meeting; come prepared with seasonal topics that you have noticed during the preceding week. Please bring an English language haiku, not your own, that you particularly like, or would like to discuss for any reason.

Meetings are free and open to anyone interested in haiku. For more information contact:

June Hymas,

*Yuki Teikei Haiku Society's
Geppo Haiku Journal
(members-only)*

Guidelines for submission

Geppo is the bimonthly membership journal of the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society of the USA and Canada. The Society was founded by Mr. Kiyoshi and Mrs. Kiyoko Tokutomi in 1974 to nourish and foster the practice of writing traditional style haiku in English. *Geppo* serves as a means of communication and feedback about haiku writing among the members. In addition, more experienced members are often asked to provide short paragraphs or discussions that will share their study and insights with those new to the practice. Officers will try to respond to questions concerning the philosophy, traditions and practice of haiku.

Submitting Haiku

Members may send up to three unpublished haiku for each issue. Haiku are published exactly as submitted and may be written in 5-7-5 or in similar three-line forms. The most excellent haiku usually contain a *kigo*, or season-word.

Send haiku and votes on a single sheet of paper to editor: Jean Hale,

In-hand deadlines are: Feb. 15; April 15; June 15; Aug. 15; October 15 and December 15.

Members select **three** haiku in each issue to receive extra points; they choose an additional **seven** haiku which get one point apiece. Published haiku are identified only by a numerical code for anonymous voting. It is not considered sporting, or proper, to vote for your own haiku, no matter how much you like them!

In the subsequent *Geppo*, the member-selected haiku will be re-published, accompanied by the author's name; the point totals for all the previous month's haiku will also be printed.

Members' Anthology

A biennial member's anthology will be published in late winter or early spring. It will contain the haiku selected by the membership as well as the prize-winning haiku from the Kiyoshi Tokutomi Memorial Haiku Contest sponsored by the Society. Previous anthologies and the Society's pamphlet of carefully selected *kigo*, or season-words, are available from the treasurer, Mrs. Kiyoko Tokutomi, please send her an SASE for a price list of publications.

How to join Yuki Teikei Haiku Society

Membership dues are \$15 per year for the United States, Mexico and Canada. Add \$5.00 for overseas air mail. Dues should be paid in November for the following year. To join or renew, a check drawn on a US bank to the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society, or United States currency (send only if it is usually safe to do so in your part of the world), or International Postal Money Order should be sent to Kiyoko Tokutomi, YTHS Treasurer,

June Hopper Hymas 8/93