

月報俳句ジャーナル

GEPPPO

HAIKU

JOURNAL

C. Joy Haas, Editor

September 27, 1982

EDITOR'S ANNOUNCEMENT

Your editor has great pleasure in announcing that computer facilities will be available for preparation of the GEPPPO beginning with Volume 6 and the January 1983 issue. Members will be pleased to know that for some months, plans for an expansion of Society publications and activities has been laid by a team who will work under the direction and in cooperation with the Founders. The availability of new resources and team input has the potential for an expansion of services and conveniences to GEPPPO readers.

To facilitate a smooth transition to the new system between now and the final Volume 5 edition of this year's GEPPPO Supplement, your editor will follow up and follow through on all matters pertaining to the GEPPPO through this year's issues.

GEPPPO BOOKLET

As stated with the introduction of the Haiku Work Sheets in a GEPPPO Supplement, members will receive their "colored" GEPPPO booklet which will include the "Best of the GEPPPO". Your revisions, votes and comments will enable me to complete the compilation to date.

DUES, FINANCIAL RECORDS and MAILING LIST

All checks and cash which members have mailed directly to the editor are posted in the GEPPPO ledger and banked. A xerox copy of all checks and cash received by me together with the bank deposit slip have been routinely handed to the Society Treasurer, Kiyoko Tokutomi for posting in the official records of the Society.

Should members be in doubt as to the expiration date of their subscription, please refer to the address sticker on your GEPPPO which records date of joining and month/year of expiration. The information on your address sticker is the information which appears on the master mailing list maintained by the Founders in their rollie-dex file.

If members have matters which need clarification, please communicate with me promptly. The writer is in the process of closing her books for qualified verification as to accuracy and responsible handling of members funds, so that the GEPPPO records can be turned over to the Treasurer in support of her official Society records.

Members should direct all future checks to:

Mrs. Kiyoko Tokutomi, Treasurer, Yuki Teikei Haiku Society,

FINANCIAL STATUS OF THE SOCIETY

The current bank balance in the name of the Society, now appears to me to be adequate to meet the commitments for the 1981 and 1982 Haiku Journals as well as GEPP0 expenses for the coming year, without an increase in members dues; given continued close attention to publication and mailing costs.

During the period in which your editor has had responsibility for the GEPP0, every management technique has been implemented to economize on or eliminate, every item of unnecessary expense to members, particularly postage, supplies and publication services. The GEPP0 expenses have not included the usual costs of typing, editing, compiling, layouts, collating, stapling and addressing/enveloping services along with wasted paper, errors, and mileage. Frequently the supplementary office supplies required in usual business routines have been supplied by the editor. The dovetailing of issues and compact form used for publication throughout 1981 reduced printing and mailing costs considerably with savings for the Society.

DOJIN COMMITTEE

There has been no statement to date from the Founders.

HAIKU JOURNAL

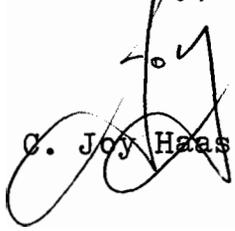
There have been many inquiries as to when the 1981 and 1982 Haiku Journals will be released. To date there has been no statement from the editors or officers as to price to members, table of contents or date of release. I regret any inconvenience the delays may have caused members but I feel sure that members will be pleased with their copies when they are available.

IN CLOSING

Seven years have elapsed since the founding of the initial organization which has formed the nucleus of our Society and this year is the fifth, a commemorative year for the GEPP0. Throughout the period, your editor has been pleased to extend professional courtesies to the Society and serve as a "backstop" on various bases during those periods when there were needs to be met by the Founders and members.

I wish to thank each of you for your haiku, your enthusiasm, your letters and your expressions of appreciation which have been a source of encouragement. The initial ideas formed by the Founders which have generated creativity within the Society have been a major contribution to the creation and appreciation of haiku in America.

Sincerely,


C. Joy Haas, Editor

Terry

I note that
your # 619
of "watermelon" roses
is among Mr
Yamagata's choices.

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GEPPŌ

HAIKU

JOURNAL

C. Joy Haas, Editor

Monthly Newsletter

Vol. 5, No. 9 September 1982

Supplement 51

HAIKU WORKSHEET

- KUGATSU -

September KUKO

KIGO FOCUS: departing swallows; cockscomb (celosia, the plant); bush clover;
end of summer and autumn KIGO of members choice

629. Had I allowed it
ivy would have closed the gate --
perhaps it should have . . .
630. Hard working novice
looks older than the teacher
new night school student
631. Project progressing
ahead or behind schedule?
nightwork by lamplight
632. The light blue sky blends
with deep blue of the ocean
Ah! crimson canna
633. In my father's hand
my fingers feel the motion:
departing swallows
634. Capistrano bells
silent in the settling dusk --
departing swallows
635. Beyond barren trees
winging with pillow-like clouds
departing swallows
636. Old unpainted barn
as they leave . . . only distance
departing swallows
637. From the old palm tree
vanishing into the sky
Autumn butterfly
638. Autumn butterflies
in and out of shrub borders
~~the sun's curtain calls~~
639. Welcome aroma
draws me into her kitchen
the apple butter
640. A trail of dark tracks
dents the film of morning dew
the turkey parade
641. The radiant mist
hugging the stream below me . . .
breaking of the dawn
642. Bush clover sways, rocks
soundlessly with the strong breeze . . .
small ones digging in
643. In the heavy mist
the fish cannot be seen
lines give a tug
644. In the autumn mist
weep for those who do not hear
or see the ~~white clouds~~
645. Under a full moon
kitten joins an alley cat
and soon prowls like one
646. Bag lady alone
huddled tight in a doorway
gazes at the moon
647. My head spins with thoughts
like leaves in the Autumn wind
a dangling leaf drops
648. A lush green carpet
ringed with cockscomb and larkspur
-- backyard picnic cove
649. Now and then a wing
moving through September mist
departing swallows
650. Showing tall and bright
among the fallen dead leaves
a blood-red cockscomb
651. Strong September winds
tumble weeds gathering more
pregnant pumpkins bide
652. Departing swallows
dip in last salute of pride . . .
two families this year!

653. How red the cockscomb
only a rooster in name . . .
never makes a noise
654. Sweet bush clover
makes the tired honey bee work . . .
the hive almost full
655. Across the full moon
hosts of departing swallows
all winging southward
656. Another Monday:
the housewife picks bush clover
for a jelly glass
657. At the kitchen sink
fragrances of bush clover
and detergent blend . . .
658. September morning:
Siberian husky pup
sniffs the cooler air
659. Wrecker's ball smashes
chapel reconstruction starts
departing swallows
660. Moonlight and shadows
against the brick wall
cockscomb and vines
661. The old gravel road
leading to the country church
bush clover blooming
662. Blowing in the wind
scarecrow bends his head and waves
departing swallows
663. A brisk breeze passing
through cattails . . . a rustle
and remaining heat
664. Beyond my window
lightning flashes behind trees
a stray cat howling
665. All day the grey rain
leaves of the sweetheart ivy
leaning toward the sun
666. Departing swallows
dart and dive in the storm's wind
heavy clouds sweep past
667. All through the hayfield
fireflies glimmer in waves
silent starry night
668. Breaking the stillness:
echoes stretch through summer hills
the mission bell tones
669. Loud chatter of birds
disrupts the evening silence
rumbles of thunder
670. The summer's farewell:
I listen to the snip, snip
among the grown shrubs
671. One young quail hen broods
alone on a dozen eggs
other nests empty
672. Departing swallows
circle in wider circling
~~There!~~ They skein off now
673. A dozen crickets
wanting in, outside my door
I step through quickly
674. In mission's tower
a rusty churchbell still hangs
ivy wrapped silence
675. From Capistrano
departing swallows fly south
Oh, to be with them
676. Huge fan-shaped cockscombs
on heavy black plastic tray . . .
a junk, crimson sails
677. One bush clover bloom . . .
putting it in small white vase
tells me summer's gone
678. Departing swallows
circle men holding blueprints --
the sagging old bridge
679. Sweetest crop of all:
the gleanings from bush clover
by livestock with wings
680. On this sleepless night
the toppling pine now reveals
boisterous full moon

*(A bee is decreed officially
as livestock by the government)

681. Late Autumn bake sale
blessing all the pies and cakes
new young Parish priest
682. Blue morning glories
climb upon last year's blanched vines
and on other year's . . .
683. Planting crocus bulbs
examining them to see
which will be red, blue
684. Summer in bookstore
treasuring her suede book mark
whom I'll never meet
685. Blue morning glory
at the outhouse window --
the gathering heat
686. A bonfire smoulders
flights of monarchs skim my head --
Indian summer
687. On this mountain pass,
azaleas, rhododendrons --
quickly hid in mist
688. In the interval
between sunset and starlight --
departing swallows
689. A frosty sunrise:
somehow the cockscorn flower
lifts its heavy head
690. Unexpectedly
he comes from the field, his arms
full of bush clover
691. Down the longest trail:
and yet the bush clover stays
with me all the way
692. It has lost its way,
whatever is fluttering
around the cockscorn
693. Awakened: shadows
drifting across the window --
departing swallows
694. With dread we move slow
to the empty trailer heat
its refrigerated
695. Watermelon seeds
so carefully cleaned and saved
good wife gave to goats
696. Napping, half asleep,
my summer novel drops down
thump upon the floor
697. Falling on white hair
petals from apple blossoms
add a festive flair

- JUGATSU -

October KUKO

KIGO FOCUS: little birds; thirteenth moon; yellow leaves
and seasonal haiku of members choice

698. October midnight
the old house quiet except
for wind at the door
699. A shower at dusk
beneath the baring maple
drifted yellow leaves
700. On the jogging path
everyone smiles up-and-down
Indian summer
701. Little birds flitting
within the thinning branches
the flicker of wings
702. Starlight in the eyes
lover tucks in her sleek hair
white chrysanthemums
703. The Autumnal chill
mounts as evening approaches
the soundless wide hall
704. On my father's stone
the only decoration
my cross of chestnuts
705. From my mother's beads,
borrowing the two greenest
eyes for the scarecrow
706. Little birds can tell
clinging, swaying on rice fronds
fine harvest this year
707. This, my thirteenth moon
after three score and ten years . . .
another bonus!
708. Yellow leaves blend with red
a long drum-song from the ducks . . .
the wild geese flying
709. Little birds swinging
up and down on drying weeds
one last seed dinner
710. This, my thirteenth moon
will be in dreamy Venice
ghosts and gondolas
711. Yellow leaves and red
make tapestries of colour . . .
without unicorns
712. All these little birds
with jerky tails, what are they?
a tinge of yellow
713. They fell in love at
this time of the thirteenth moon
see them over there
714. Yellow leaves fall fast
slanting with the breezy gusts
bright shower curtain
715. Youngsters with large bags
quickly glean the rice stubble
one scoops yellow leaves
716. Under the poplar
clove pinks blossoming bravely
amid fallen leaves
717. Little birds harvest
that last bit of chickweed seed
thermometer low
718. Hazy gilt autumn
smoke tendrils cut limpid sky
city rebels back
719. The blazing Autumn
pale lemon-to-gold ginkgo
fanning the soft air
720. Pungent furze of pines
drifts of bronzed gold, red oak leaves
raise the forest floor
721. Sun ripened fall days
leaves heaped beneath the maple
the last blackberries
722. Peaks float above mists
below tree-line false sunshine
October blazes
723. Traffic hour rush
rickracking down 1-0-1
chancing the fall dusk
724. Silent, empty park
one or two yellow leaves drift
on darkening pond
725. In the silent dusk
yellow leaves on dormant ground
. . . on them my shadow

726. Walking through dank woods
musty odor. A wind gusts ---
dangling yellow leaves
727. Robins, blue jays gone . . .
how can little birds stand cold
big birds fly off from?
728. Darting back and forth
through a shattered windowpane
busy little birds
729. The harvest ended:
a strolling farmer friends again
with the little birds
730. Where the warm smooth stones
lead up to a little church
yellow leaves collect
731. Hospital window:
the moon of the thirteenth night
languid and yellow
732. Stopping here to rest
are migrating little birds
with angel blessings
733. Those sensitive ones:
Basho, Buson and Issa
knew the thirteenth moon
734. As it shone upon
Issa, Buson and Basho
the thirteenth moon shines
735. File thirteen gets full
and I rest from writing on
full or thirteenth moons
736. Half a yellow moon
shines on the armadillo
yellow leaves rustle
737. As stripping winds whirl
I leap, skip-dance the street
with crisp yellow leaves

SEKI DAI haiku for the September Meeting of the Society:

Would members who wrote haiku at this meeting please place their names on their haiku so that they can be included in the GEPP0. C.J.H.

KIGO FOCUS FOR THE BALANCE OF THE YEAR:

October: little birds; thirteenth moon; yellow leaves
November: a little Spring; blooming out of season; the first frost
December: swan; frost; end of the year

For each of the above issues, members may also submit seasonal haiku using KIGO of their choice.

VOTES and MERIT ROLL:

Mr. Yamagata's votes are in. Are yours? For the summer submissions, supplementary June haiku, July/August? Members do enjoy each other's comments. Authors also appreciate constructive suggestions for revision and reminders of those structural details which were not at first apparent: incorrect syllable count, double season, multiple KIGO and use of past tense, or "pidgeon English."

有季定型

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society
of
USA and Canada

The YUKI TEIKEI Haiku Society of USA and Canada was founded in 1975 as a non-profit organization. The purposes of the Society are:

- 1) To encourage the creation and appreciation of traditional YUKI TEIKEI haiku and its evolution in the English language
- 2) To provide a medium of interchange
- 3) To facilitate intercultural exchange

1982 CALENDAR

- Monthly meetings: First Saturday of each month except as announced. 1:30-4:00
515 North 1st Street, San Jose
The Sumitomo Bank of California
- February 15, 1982 Deadline for considering members submission of TWO YUKI TEIKEI haiku for Haiku Journal
- March 1, 1982 Deadline for submissions Fifth Annual International Haiku Contest sponsored by the Society
- June 5, 1982 Fifth Annual YUKI TEIKEI Haiku Awards Program at the residence of: Helen Carter King
- October 2, 1982 Annual Membership Meeting, YUKI TEIKEI Haiku Society of USA and Canada, San Jose, California

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C. Joy Haas

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C. Joy Haas, Editor

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Jerald T. Ball

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