

月報俳句ジャーナル

GEPPO HAIKU JOURNAL

J. I. Bell, Editor Humanities Department

Monthly Newsletter

Vol.6, No 7 July 1983

MEMBERS" HAIKU FOR JUNE/JULY 83 Vote for 12 Circle Top Three Choices Submit three for July/August using KIGO: VACATION, swimming, evening cool, cool, SUMMER MORNING, drought, watermelon, picnic, camping.

444. The piercing stillness
alone on a bobbing deck
then one mosquito
- 446. Asleep in hammock
wind comes up from meadow (6)
end of a short night
- 448. July Fourth Parade:
rag-tag band of boys and dogs
bringing up the rear
450. On this summer night
I see meteors curving --
is he too watching?
452. Great swarms of locusts
casting an oval shadow
toad (thinks) it is dusk
454. Shimmering heat waves:
As far as the eye can see
Fields of tasseled corn
456. muggy summer night
the short fluttering movements
of so many fans
458. the empty cupboard
a fly buzzes and buzzes
at the window screen
460. On hot earth Thermals
my first soaring glider flight
Heaven is so close.
462. Circling mosquitos
i slap one of them red dead
for his friends to see.
464. Independence Day:
I let my mind go roaming
and snap my fingers
445. Mending the counter
I leave North Court for more nails
a woodpecker starts
- 447. Independence Day:
Grandpa lighting up a string
of baby-wakers
449. Independence Day:
all along the parade route
flags stir listlessly
451. The ripening wheat
ripples in the summer breeze --
I drink from the spring
453. On the whatnot shelf
In grandmother's front parlor -
A fly in amber
455. Independence Day:
After the passing parade
A bright brass button
457. this brain-fogging heat!
a shimmering pool strays off
further down the road
459. Those fierce mosquitoes ...
Citronella does not mix
With food ... cook inside.
461. With water colors,
I sketch Wild black locust blooms ...
How to paint sweet smell?
463. A locust has left
posted next to the door bell
its split replica
465. Round & round my head
a skinny mosquito flies
to lethal applause

469. From under the moss
A little bug slowly crawls
Into the sunlight.
471. Out on the pathway
I see a pair of white shoes
Skipping through the park
473. A motel morning;
Yesterday's fly again crawls
the length of the mirror.
475. The wheat harvest in --
a scarecrow wearing field flowers
joins the revelries
477. The 4th of July:
something in us collapses
as the first star bursts
479. The summer evening --
A park ranger's brief lecture
about wild flowers
481. Yearly Barbeque!
Pausing a moment indoors ...
father's photograph
483. Chasing reflections
of heat upon the highway ...
small mythical ponds.
485. old now, the cat wants
only to lie in the shade --
unmerciful jays!
487. motorcycle's roar --
I follow it all the way
through town: summer night
489. Golden heads of wheat
Weave back and forth in tune with
Restless ocean waves
491. meteors sparkling
overhead this summer night
fireflies below.
493. summer in the park--
scattered on the fresh green grass
small daisy dolies
495. In the heat of noon,
children call out, "Come home free"
Game of "Hide-and-seek".
497. Independence Day,
A flag too heavy to fly,
That black wall of names.
470. I changed my garden
From vegetables to flowers.
Iris is blooming.
472. This parking lot heat --
and in the distance sun blazes
on the barn's tin roof
474. A hot, rainy night;
The blues play louder beyond
the hair dryer's hum...
476. Morning tea alone;
through housefly's lifted wing (6)
the veined sky shows blue
478. The summer tidepool--
Slowly, slowly a starfish
and shifting gravel
480. The heat of mid-day --
Red crabs with orange bellies
jammed in crevices
482. Beneath a hot sun
Handprints briefly decorate
naked desert stone
484. through the summer night
the dogs yip and the cars pass
and I do not sleep!
486. Medicine Bow Lodge--
Teddy Roosevelt stayed here!
Mosquitoes still do ...
488. in and out of sleep
under my pillow an arm
slips into coolness
490. High in the tree top
Locust buzzing shrill notes while
Tuning one-bug band
492. lazy old tom cat
sundozing on the front porch--
mosquito buzzes
494. Fly in, fly back out,
be sure you keep buzzing, friend,
before I kill you.
496. Ivory moon hangs
elephant disc in the sky,
lights white locust blooms.
498. Dried up waterway
continues in name only
the summer willow

*the rain
is stronger
than the
heat*

Leafy?

499. Now starting to bite
family all together
the watermelon
501. A gasoline stop
the mosquito on my arm
is filling-up too!
503. Woodpecker pecking
on the bark, the dog barking
at all the pecking!
505. Overload the car
kids, blankets, picnic baskets
leave for vacation!
507. A melody floats
through the still summer morning
a mockingbird sings
509. Family reunion:
fragrance of watermelon
spilling the black seed
511. The green fan she cut
just not from the palmetto
finds the first cool breeze
513. The summer moon
without a breath of wind
a white rose
515. Still warm and short night
Does little to cool the house
Even moon looks tired.
517. Woodpecker digs for
His meals in the bark of trees
Does grub hear death knock?
519. Gazing out to sea
Sails on distant horizons --
Gone! Over the edge?
521. occasionally
spray of a fountain falls on
a couple on the bench (6)
523. not a soul just now
is to be seen in the street
the heat of the day
500. Overlooking now
from the brink of a rock ledge
the summer mountain
502. Wanting to get out
what a lot of noise you make,
fly of this sick-room *Needs punctuation*
504. Heat of mid-July
man in rocking chair sleeping }
his fan at his feet }!
506. Woods were peaceful, cool
but clack flies attacked all night
fold the tent and leave
508. Independence Day
fireworks brighten up the sky
like instant flowers
510. Lawn picnic over ...
and all the black ants sleeping
in the pavement cracks
512. After a shower
The night is cool and quiet
The leaves are dark (4)
514. in the poplar (4)
the sparrow's nest is now empty (8)
a hot afternoon
516. Mosquito flying
Hunting a victim to bite
Swallow dines on it.
518. Long flight to Maui
Bedding down at 3:00 A.M. ...
Ants on the ceiling!!
520. Early woodpecker!
Does it always get the worm?
We'll both make a try
522. we talked by signs (4)
just in front of the basin
of a waterfall
524. on my hands and knees
searching for my eyeglasses
summer afternoon

FROM AUSTRALIA: Joy Bernadette Cripps
...Welcome is the mail I receive from my American friends ... we had most
horrific bush fires ... we lost a holiday home where most of my haiku were
written ... (Her short haiku sequence follows.)

BUSH FIRE

We walk where flower
beds were, the ground soft as dust
as if waiting - birth

Black arms of the trees
archway heaven as before
when eucalypt green

Boiled water tanks
tops ballooning - float ash
of charred stand

Silhouette charcoal
pine cones sit on branches - birds
magpie carolling

joy bernadette cripps

THE MEMORY OF THE LATE Dr. SAKUMA

by Teruo Yamagata

Dr. Jun-ichi Sakuma joined Yuki Teikei Haiku Society in early 1979. It was to my surprise that he had widely collected the English Haiku publications in USA, Canada, Australia, etc. I was introduced to him through Mr. Tokutomi, and I was also extremely surprised to know that he was working for the same company that I work for. Although he was a chief engineer at our laboratory, I had never met him at that time. To my understanding he did not write many haiku, and was not so well versed in English. I am still wondering why he had such a keen interest in English haiku.

In the summer of 1979, Dr. Sakuma and I met Dr. and Mrs. Falkowski, Mrs. Pat Machmiller, and Mrs. Tokutomi in Japan on their way back from Korea. It was one of my unforgettable memories for us to arrange the valuable meeting with Mr. Shugyo Takaha, the famous haikuist, both in Tokyo and Yokohama.

Dr. Sakuma had been to San Jose twice, and had been hurrying to issue his important work "Seasonal Words in English Haiku." He had spent not only much of his time and efforts but also his private money in this publication.

After he became ill in late summer of 1980, I called his house several times and asked his condition, but his wife's answer was not clear. I was astonished to hear of his death through Mr. Tokutomi in very early 1981. He died on January 2nd, 1981, following New Year's Day which is the greatest celebration of the year in Japan. According to his wife he had been continuing his work in English haiku with his daughter's assistance until only a few days before his death.

My acquaintance with him as rather short, but I was very much impressed with his enthusiasm in English haiku. His grave is in Okayama, Western Japan. I understand San Jose and Okayama are sister cities.

May his soul rest peacefully in Heaven, and watch the progress of English haiku.

MEMBERS' VOTES FOR JUNE HAIKU: Name: Haiku Number - Votes - Circled Votes
Members' names are listed in numerical order of haiku presented. Only haiku receiving votes are mentioned. '*' indicates top vote getter!

D. Greenlee 364-1-0;365-2-0	M. Richardson 366-5-0;367-2-0;368-4-0
D. Greenlee 371-3-0;373*-7-0	Kiyoshi Tokutomi 374*-5-3;376-3-0;439-3-2
D. Priebe 378-3-1;379-1-0	S. Stone 377-1-0;378-4-1;379-1-0
H. Dalton 382-4-1;383-4-2;384-4-0	M. Henn 385-1-0;386-1-0;387-2-1
V. Golden 388-1-0	L. Winder 391-1-0;392*-10-2;393*-5-1
I. Wolfe 395-4-1;396-2-0	W. Fitzpatrick 400-3-0;401-2-1
J. Fields 403-2-1;404-2-0	L.E. Cruciana 405**12-7;406*5-2;407*9-6
W. Greig 408-1-0;409-1-0	E. Dunlop 410-3-0;411-4-1;412*6-1
B. McCoy 413-3-0;414-3-0;415*-5-0;416*-6-3	J. Ball 417-3-0;443-2-0
<u>P. Machmiller 419-2-0;420-4-3;424-2-0</u>	R. Higashi 421-2-1;422-2-0;423-3-0
M. Hill 425-3-1;426*-8-4;437-3-0	S. Youngdahl 427-3-1;428-3-0;429-1-0
R. Higashi 430-3-0;431-3-0	J. Ball 432-2-0;433-1-0
P. Machmiller 435-2-1	Kiyoko Tokutomi 438-1-0
K. Hale 440-3-0;441-1-0	

Votes of Yamagata Sensei: 364,(374),378,382,392,(393),403,404,405,410,412,413,415,(416),419,426,429,430,432,439,441.

Editor's Note: 1981-2 HAIKU JOURNALS will be in the mail soon. \$4.50 per copy for members; Non-members \$6.50. Membership renewal \$12.50 to this address.

SEVENTH ANNUAL HAIKU CONTEST 1984

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YU KI TEI KEI

Haiku Society of the U.S.A. and Canada

Deadline: March 1, 1984

Within the framework of respect for a traditional Japanese literary form that has withstood many changes over 600 years, we offer serious haiku lovers the opportunity to explore their ability with YUKI TEIKEI haiku through the rules which follow:

1. KIDAI Write haiku using any of the following KIGO:

Spring

Summer

Autumn

Winter

muddy road

summer evening

autumn wind

withered tree

Avoid use of more than one kigo in any one haiku. Syllable count: 5-7-5 in three lines.

2. SUBMISSIONS: Open to writers of YUKI TEIKEI Haiku who write in English. Entries must be original, unpublished and not under consideration for publication at the time of submission. No previous prize winning haiku are eligible. Honorable mention haiku are acceptable.

Fees: Members \$1.00 per haiku Non-members \$1.50 per haiku

Copies: Maximum of FOUR HAIKU PER PAGE. THREE COPIES of each page. Typewritten on standard 8 1/2 x 11 white paper. Clean xerox and clear carbon are permitted. Underline kigo used. Name and address to appear on one copy only, bottom center of page. Keep a copy. SASE for winners list.

Mail entries to: Contest Chairman: Mary Hill.

Make checks payable to YUKI TEIKEI Haiku Society of U.S.A. and Canada. SASE for queries and requests for additional copies of contest rules.

3. JUDGING: Preliminary selections will be made by a committee appointed by the YUKI TEIKEI Haiku Society of U.S.A. and Canada. Final judging will be made in Japan by the distinguished haikuist, Mr. Shugyo Takaha.
4. PUBLISHING: The YUKI TEIKEI Haiku Society reserves the right to publish award winning haiku in the HAIKU JOURNAL, a one time printing with rights reverting to the author.
5. PRIZES: Grand Prize - Shugyo Takaha Award (\$60 or equivalent)
YUKI TEIKEI Haiku Society Awards (\$30,\$20,\$10)
California First Bank Award, Golden State Sanwa Bank Award, The Sumitomo Bank Award; Dr. Jun-ichi Sakuma Memorial Award; and Honorable Mentions. Winners will be notified.
6. AWARDS CEREMONY: Ceremony will be during June 1984. Location to be announced.

Wind and Waves

Renga composed at Moss Beach California
on November 13, 1982 by
KT: Kiyoshi Tokutomi PM: Pat Machmiller
MH: Mary Hill JB: Jerry Ball

11414

A winding board walk
leading to the autumn beach
a villa for rent.

KT

Great rings of flowers
surround the wedding couple --
cicada chorus

PM

Sunset beyond the sand dunes
we all take a sip of wine

JB

The buzz of a lawn mower
suddenly is extinguished

MH

In the coming dark
we draw closer together
Outside, withered dunes

PM

In the stiffling heat --
discovering the bird bath
the jay burrs at me!

MH

From the tiny hibachi
the smell of salmon cooking

MH

A laugh at the commotion --
three empty sake bottles

JB

Two chrysanthemums
carried through the open door
one purple, one gold

JB

Full moon at their back
Two old monseignors return
shoulder to shoulder

PM

Boys, after their first blind date
jostle and laugh near the hearth.

PM

Near the mission, two lovers
listen for the mockingbird

JB/PM

Bonfire on the beach
reflected in the tide pool
sparks rise toward the moon

PM

November sunset:
In your shadow, I must move
whenever you move.

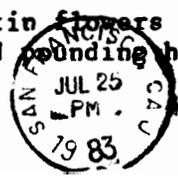
JB

The great owl, on silent wings
circles the artichoke fields

MH

Heavy red satin flowers
castanets and bounding heels.

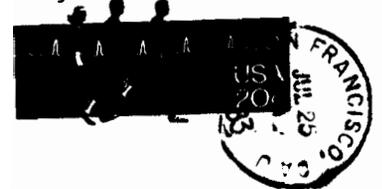
PM



月報俳句ジャーナル
GEPPPO HAIKU JOURNAL

J. T. Ball, Editor Humanities Department

Physical Fitness



Ms. Patricia Machmiller 3/84

