

Dear Local Member of the Yuki Teikei Society,

We are returning to Saturday meetings. They will continue to be held bi-monthly. Our next meeting is on:

Saturday, May 16th  
1:30 PM  
Sumitomo Bank, San Jose

I hope to see you there.

  
Dave Wright

# 月報俳句ジャーナル

GEPPPO

HAIKU

JOURNAL

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY

Jean Hale, Editor

Volume 2

April 1987

Vote for ten haiku that you think are the best. Circle three top choices

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 51. With not enough heat<br>wife steals husband's blankets, one,<br>and two; late winter     | 62. Strong rays of sunshine<br>skin ice melting at pond's edge<br>trees wrapped in green haze |
| 52. Late winter's sunset<br>quiet cloud pattern and here<br>quiet sick baby                  | 63. I thought it was warm.<br>I finally went outside.<br>Winter hit me hard.                  |
| 53. The inside windchimes<br>i did not even see them<br>until Spring robin                   | 64. The snow is all gone.<br>The spring rains have subsided.<br>Finally it's nice.            |
| 54. Delicious apple<br>dribbling down the toddler's chin<br>and blue-eyed mischief           | 65. Spring days have set in.<br>It's a wonderful beauty ---<br>All the greenery.              |
| 55. birdnest in the eaves<br>sheltered from a spring shower -<br>pawprints on the bench      | 66. During my absence,<br>I heard our first son was born,<br>Early plum-blossom.              |
| 56. a child's wild laughter<br>Grandma ringing the doorbell -<br>daisies in a vase           | 67. Our ancient blind dog<br>lies in the March-of-Ides sun..<br>Barks at joggers.             |
| 57. Awakened at dawn<br>welcome sound of dripping ice<br>a day of promise                    | 68. The palsied cripple<br>crutch-walks to the music hall,<br>no coat in spring wind.         |
| ✓58. I hear their voices<br>deep in the cranberry bog<br>I am home again                     | 69. at a window seat<br>in accommodation train<br>spring is gone now                          |
| 59. Small spring butterfly<br>flutters over flowering bush<br>in early sunlight              | 70. The message to friend<br>has been still on the blackboard<br>short night in station       |
| 60. The first gale of spring<br>papers blown into fences -<br>The dog leaps yelping          | 71. Running after boy<br>who has wasted time on road<br>a column of clouds                    |
| 61. New willow tree fringe<br>the fresh bright green hard to paint -<br>wouldbe artists try. |   |

72. from roof eave white string  
leads silent gaze to loud nest -  
three baby sparrows
73. butterfly hovers  
close to large white bird's beak -  
cage hung from oak limb
74. not soaring sea birds  
but children against the moon -  
swings hung at beachside
75. A lamb, a dove and  
a castle loom above me  
in cumulus clouds
76. From rift in the clouds  
a ray of sunlight beaming  
on a humble home
77. Nothing happening  
except in the garden bed  
ladybugs mating
78. Spring breeze through the farm -  
sticking to the weathercock  
a bright blue feather
79. From the red tiled eaves  
of the town's supermarket -  
twittering song birds
80. Along railroad tracks  
wild flowers reach for the sun -  
the old rusty rails
81. March winds gust through town  
Within rippling street puddles  
crooked buildings loom.
82. Pause in spring plowing  
Horse's one ear listening  
through a bent straw hat.
83. Pigeons and old man  
sharing bread crumbs from his bag  
Spring twilight in park.
84. kite-killing weather  
kite after kite hits the turf  
only a snake flies
85. a rare Leiothrix  
singing in my spring garden  
overflowing cup
86. waking to silence  
snug in a nest of blanket--  
pheasants call "kuk-kuk?"
87. Harbinger of Spring  
In a cluttered muddy ditch  
Flowers unfolding
88. With bumble bee trapped  
In carefully pinched flower  
Crowd of kids gather
89. Cherry blossoms full  
People with upturned faces  
Not a word is heard...
90. This early Spring night  
Child connects them dot to dot  
stars forever change.
91. Ripple in the wind  
exploding dandelions  
Look one caught the light.
92. This longest of nights--  
one prisoner escaping  
Oars sound in his ears!
93. Spring washing windows  
it gets darker and darker  
I polish the stars
94. No one notices  
the kitten trapped down below  
kids with lengths of rope
95. Tabby cat purring  
sharpens its claws on cool bark  
robin's good night song

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

Tero Yamagata	1-3-0, 2-1-1, 3-1-0	Elizabeth Gilliam	25*-4-1, 26-2-0
Harry L. Evans	4-0-2, 5-1-0	Claudia Nabors	29-3-0, 29-1-0
Virginia Golden	7*-5-0, 9-1-2	Greer Newcomb	32-0-2, 33-1-0
Margaret Elliott	11*-5-0, 12*-3-2	Kathleen Hale	34-1-0, 35-1-2,
Tom Arima (Manzen)	13*-4-1, 14-1-0, 15-3-1		36-1-0
Dave Wright	16-0-1, 17-2-0	Jerald Ball	38*-5-0, 39-1-1
Joan Edwards	19-3-0, 20*-3-6		49-1-1
Ethel Dunlop	22** -4-7, 23-2-0, 24*-2-3	Mary Ann Henn	41-1-0, 42-3-0
		Opie Houston	44*-3-4, 45*-4-0,
			50-1-1
		Dorothy Greenlee	46*-6-0, 47*-3-1

Members' names are listed in order of haiku printed. Only haiku receiving votes are mentioned. "\*" indicates 4 to 10 votes; "\*\*\*" indicates 10 to 15 votes; "\*\*\*\*" indicates more than 15 votes.

Editor's Note: I thought I would have a chance to send individual greetings but February/March were bad months. Thanks to all of you for your warm words of welcome. It is fun to type the haiku--positively therapeutic, in fact. A couple of words of explanation - Taking my cue from the last editor I have standardized line placement; it saves space and time. Regarding punctuation, capitalization, etc. I will type exactly what you send. So far I have not underlined words where indicated, but I will be happy to do so. If anyone feels strongly about this, please let me know. Thanks again. (Mr. Yamagata, I'm sorry to have missed you on your recent visit to the Bay area.)

CHERRY BLOSSOM FISH by Tero Yamagata (translated by Kiyoshi Tokutomi):

Generally, when referring to flowers or blossoms in Japan, one uses "cherry blossoms" to represent the country. When one refers to fish in Japan, TAI, or red snapper, represents all fish. TAI might not be the highest grade of fish in the United States, but it is one of the top fish in Japan. The red TAI is most valuable. The TAI which is caught at the time of cherry blossom is called "cherry blossom TAI. The body of the fish turns a beautiful pink when in the spawning season. This is the reason it is called cherry blossom TAI. Seto inland sea is famous for this cherry blossom TAI. Note that when SAKURA (meaning cherry blossom) is placed in front of TAI, then TAI changes to DAI for ease of pronunciation. Thus, it is the expression SAKURA DAI that comes to represent "cherry blossom snapper."

SAKURA DAI		In a whirl tide	
being drawn		the pink trained up	
on the sand	KYOSHI	SAKURA DAI	HAKUSAN

President's note: We are still selling back copies of Haiku Journals. These are available at the following prices:

Volume II, \$4.00 ; Volumes III, IV, and V are \$4.50 apiece. However, if you buy the set of four, the price is \$12.00 (include \$1.50 for postage) Postage on individual Haiku Journals is \$.40. You might consider buying a set of these and making them available to your public or local college library. Please mail requests and checks for Journals to:

Kiyoko Tokutomi,

Thanks for any support you can give. We are still working on publishing our next Haiku Journal. --Dave Wright

CHABOT COLLEGE - VALLEY CAMPUS

