

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

- | | |
|--|--|
| 168. There is no poultry
in the cage of old garden
just autumn wind blows | 181. October twilight---
The glint of a jet airplane
where the sun still shines |
| 169. I sit on a stump
after wandering in woods
the voice of autumn | 182. Over the small town
moonlight on a dusty leaf
mosquitoes humming |
| 170. I met a classmate
after forty years absence
autumn festival | 183. No water no trees
only small town villages
insect sounds at night |
| 171. Hearing the creek's voice
as I open frozen fish -
matted leaves fragrance | 184. Driving all alone
young deer leaps from the bushes
I brake just in time |
| 172. Visiting a friend -
fragrance of chrysanthemums
on her outstretched hand | 185. Bare tree silhouettes
All odd shapes against the sky
unlike as thumbprints |
| 173. night holds open house
to its year round theater
what glittering stars | 186. No need to worry
now rain for the rice is here
warm up the sake |
| 174. breaking splashing waves
fill anemone tide pools
footprints disappear | 187. Fall housecleaning time
behind the front room sofa
a brown wolfspider |
| 175. swaying yellow heads
arching beneath roadside oaks
graceful goldenrods | 188. Oh, how the special
glow of October's full moon
gives you a halo |
| 176. Above glassy seas
suddenly <u>mackerel</u> sky
charted course changes | 189. So they not be bored
we plot Halloween scares for
staid fuddy-duddies |
| 177. <u>Evening fog</u> rolls in
San Francisco bridge obscured...
flickering street lights | 190. Autumn's specter moon
hovering so eerily
reflecting my mood |
| 178. <u>Grapes</u> of rose and green
row on row vineyards grow...
sunlight and shadow | 191. On the perfect Rose
a fly joins us for dinner...
The unwelcome guest! |
| 179. Morning-glories
on the north side of the fence
still in full bloom | 192. Up the long hill road,
where a bough of golden leaves
drips down in autumn. |
| 180. Sprinkles on windshield...
In the rear-view mirror
dark clouds in pursuit | 193. The sky gray with smoke,
the fires of the forest burn,
the sun a red ball. |

MEMBERS' VOTES FOR AUGUST HA IKU: Name - Haiku # - Votes - Circled Votes

T. Arima	138-3-0, 139-0-1, 140-2-1	M. Henn	153-1-0, 154-1-1, 155-1-0
H. Evans	142-1-0, 143-1-1	W. Fitzpatrick	156*-3-1, 157*-3-2, 158-1-2
T. Yamagato	146-2-0	V. Golden	159*-5-0, 160-1-0, 161-2-0
E. Dunlop	147-0-2, 148*-4-0, 149*-1-5	D. Greenlee	162-2-0, 163*-4-0, 164-2-0
C. Nabors	150*-3-2, 151*-4-0, 152-0-2	K. Hale	165*-3-1, 167-1-0.

Notes from the editor: Late this month, because I spent most of October on vacation - a wonderful cruise on the St. Lawrence that ended in New England.

The Yuki Teikei Society spent a very enjoyable and congenial long weekend this summer at Asilomar, Pacific Grove, Ca. Asilomar is hard to match for a beautiful setting and our speakers were very stimulating. Gerry Ball talked on the metaphor; Kazuo Sato of the Museum of Haiku Literature in Japan showed films of the recent Haiku competition among American school children sponsored by Japan Airlines; Alan Soldofsky, the Executive Director of the San Jose Center for Poetry and Literature and a member of the faculty at San Jose State University lectured on the short form, particularly Bantu couplets and the Ghazal from Northern India. The following is a short example of our on-the-spot Tanka - the exercise that occupied our last day together.

Feathers in the surf -
Body of a fallen gull
returns to the sea

Seven scoters flying low
underline the setting sun

The dinner bell bongs
and we stroll in twos and threes
the long night ahead

The crows screaming and squalling
Cranky child swallows his tears

Three deer listening -
their ears perk as we approach
quietly we leave

The lights in cabin windows
glowing brighter and brighter

There was more but space prohibits. Nicholas Evans' haiku also evoke our time together:

At Asilomar,
The most interesting --
Summer poetry.

Scream, scream, scream, squawk, squawk
The birds fly out of the fog
at Asilomar.

The ocean surf sounds
Like piano music, when
Spring waves hit the shore

Reservations for 1988 are already made at Asilomar - November ~~17, 18 & 19~~ - at the Surf & Sand house. Mark your calendars!

²¹ Some members have asked me about assigning a kigo. If this publication went out four times a year, this would be an easy matter. A geppo every two months seems to call for some arbitrary decisions as to kigo, but I don't mind if you don't mind. The following is a list of seasonal words for WINTER.

bare tree, branch	end of winter	snow
banked fire	heron	sparrow, winter
bitter cold	hearth	seashore, winter
bleak scene	hibernation	thorn, withered
Christmas	mountain, winter	turnip
cold air	nandina	Thanksgiving
calendar, old	radiator	white peak
ducks, wild	rime	wild geese, winter
desolate field	pampas, withered	wrens
fallen leaves	skater, skating	year-end

President's Note:

In San Francisco, the International Conference on Haiku of November 8 was a considerable success. The event was sponsored by Japan Airlines (JAL). Professor Sato was responsible for coordinating this significant event. He acted as moderator and translator as well. He translated Jerry Ball's remarks into Japanese as Jerry spoke about the Yuki Teikei Society in a speech entitled: "WHAT IS IT THAT FALLS UNDER THE NAME OF 'HAIKU'?" Other speakers represented other haiku societies. Professor Ueda of Stanford University was the keynote speaker. He spoke of the different traditions of poetry in English and in Japanese. Regarding the JAL contest, Yuki Teikei members were fortunate: Jerry Ball and Elizabeth Searl Lamb won honorable mentions. A one-time member of the society and long-time friend of haiku, Edwin Falkowski, won second place.

At last, the Haiku Journal is at the printer. It is due out in Dec. . Copies will be \$6.75. This will include mailing costs. We have promised members one copy. If you wish additional copies, please send your check to:

Mrs Tokutomi If you wish to make a donation for your regular copy to help us defray printing costs, please feel free to do so.

Additionally, please remember that yearly dues should now be paid--if you have forgotten. Many of you have already paid, but those who do not pay by the end of the year will be removed from our mailing list. Yearly membership in the Yuki Teikei Society is \$12.00 Membership dues should also be sent to Mrs Tokutomi at the above address.

Mrs Tokutomi wishes to thank the haiku members for their outpouring of sympathy and concern over the death of her beloved husband, Kiyoshi. She says of the correspondence: "it touches my heart." She and the society have, indeed, lost a wonderful man.
D. Wright

PS: We regret the late Geppo. Jean Hale was on vacation.

x11 7070