



ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

Memorial Day:

the blind poet and his dog find the family plot.

Autumn twilight:

a truck-load of coffins stalls on the road.



Autumn twilight:

a truck-lead of small coffins stalls on the highroad.

Autumn twilight:

a truck-load of small coffins stalls on the steep road.

The autumn windstorm:

a truck-load of small coffins stalls on the steep road.

Memorial Day:

the blind poet and dog find the family plot.



The covered wagon

Now the pennants are hung the autumn breeze speaks in colorful tongues.

Acir

Around the car lot pennants are hung, the breeze speaks in colorful tongues.

Acurnd the new car lot

Around the new car lot pennants are hung, the breeze speaks in colorful tongues.

Above the car lct,
pennants are hung; the breeze
speaks in colorful tongues.

Autumn moon:

the factory foreman reprimands the poet

A tumble-down bungalow





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

The horse-drawn hearse rumbling by a pile of dung, disperses the flies.

The stadium fence
a sun ray through the knothole
through the bull pen bench

The stadium fence:

a sun ray through the knothole

spots coupling flies.

The stadium fence:
a sun ray through the knothole
spots a couple of flies.

The stadium fence:

a sun ray through the knothole

spetlights coupling flies.

The stadium fence:

a sun ray through the knothole
spctlights a blue fly.

The stadium fence:

a sun ray through the knothole

spots a freckled face.

The stadium fence:
a sun ray through the knothcle

The stadium fence:

a sun ray through the knothole

warms a couple of flies.

The empty attic

The empty garret

The distant island

A wounded deer

disappearing in the mist:

the autumn mcon.

Memorial Day:
the novelist is hunting
for the family plot.

Memorial Day:
the
an cld novelist hunts
for the family plct.

Bitter cold wind carving a snowdrift beheads the snowman

Memorial Day:
the blind storyteller
finds the family plot.





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

Babbitt's baby son
lifting the hem of the black habit,
finds the nun has legs.

Babbitt's baby son
lifting the hem of the habit,
finds the nun has legs.

is washing its dirty linen in the sudsy lake

The spring thaw

is bringing back the dog's body

to haunt the boy

is bringing back the black cat to haunt the bad boy.

The drought...

eveni the tongue of the mailbox
is hanging out.

The drought...

even the mailbox's tongue

is hanging out.

The spring thaw
is bringing back the black cat
to haunt the thoughhless

The spring thaw

is bringing back the black cat

to haunt the thoughtless boy.

The thawing river has brought back the black cat to haunt the thoughtless boy.

The thawing creek

has brought back the sack of cats

to haunt the thoughtless boy.

Babbitt's baby son
lifting the hem of the habit:
the legs of the nun.

Babbitt's baby son
lifting the hem of the habit,
learns the nun has legs.

learns that nuns have legs.





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

A shrieking blue jay
streaking through the noonday heat:
the stench of the creek.

The cathedral steps:

a flag-draped casket shadows

rice and confettis

The cathedral steps

covered with rice and confetti:

the flag-draped casket.

The cathedral steps:

a flag-draped casket shadows
scattered confetti.

Up the snowy steps of the cathedral

Up the snowy steps

of the empty cathedral
a flag-draped casket.

The cathedral steps:

a flag-draped casket shadows
scattered rice and confetti.

On the marble steps

of the empty cathedral
snowflakes and confetti.

The cathedral steps:
scattered rice and confetti -the rising casket.

Drifting on the steps

of the empty cathedral -
snowflakes and confetti.

Rice and confetti

on the steps of the cathedral:

the rising casket.

Down the marble steps

of the cathedral, a wedding

of snow and confetti.

The cathedral steps:
a flag-draped casket shadows

The deserted fair grounds:

a merry-go-round-of-litterwhirls-in-a-snow-flurry;





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

A distant blue jay
in the autumnmorning mist
the stech of the creek

in the autumn morning mist:
the stench of the creek.



A distant blue jay shrieking in the morning mist: the stench of the creek.

A distant blue jay
shrieking in the nonnday heat:
the stench of the creek.

A shrieking blue jay in the nconday heat, the stench of the steaming creek.

The city dump:

a clump of faded sunflowers

The autugust heat wave

little brother's grave

covered with sprays and bouquets

wilts in the heat wave.

The August heat wave:

little brother's grave

covered with sprays and bouquets.

A distant blue jay shrieking in the noonday mist: the stench of the creek.

A distant blue jay shricking in the noceday haze: the stench of the creek.

A shrieking blue jay
in the afternoon heat and haze
the stench of the creek.

A shrieking blue jay
streaking through the noonday haze:
the stench of the creek.





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

A cicada
is riding pickaback
on little brother

A caterpillar
is riding pickaback
on little brother.

Soft sounds of rain and my brother's snoring

nn early robing perching on the podium sings an aria.

The village church

near the edge of the swamp:

a nun picking violets.

A cicada hidden in the leafy linden

The stadium fence:

a vine of poison ivy

climbs through the knothole.

a faded maniken models
the latest cobweb.

on the dump by the swamp

A clump of sunflowers on the dump by the swamp

A mourning dove on the dump by the swamp

a clump of faded sunflowers decorates the dump

The clouded sun
a clump of faded sunflowers

decorates the dump.

The flowering hedge covered with dewy cobwe bs

A fiddler crab in the middle of the meadow





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

A thistle seed tumbling in the autumn wind,

The cattail blades

are sharpening the edge

of the icy wind.

The incoming tide:
a floating dandelion

A buzzing horsefly
is floundering in frozen seas
of vaseling.

The leaky spigot

dripping in the rusty sink,

drugs a dusty reach.

Down the winding path through the woods, a butterfly follows the dry brock.

The cathedral bell swinging in the winter wind, drives the storm away.

knee-deep in snow

After the drought
the sunshower - not enough
for the steam iron.

In the syrupy lake the morning sun melts on a pancake-cloud.

The evening breeze:

a fading firefly clinging

to a blade of grass.

The passing storm
leaves the weeping willow behind

a firefly photographs the moment

Between the pines, an empty hammock: the crescent moon

the shadow of smoke on the snow

brushes the brown breast of the peasant girl.





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

Taking the short-cut
through the corn field to the lake
this warm summer morning.

A distant crow disappearing

A summer morning...

taking the short-cut through the corn

to the cedar lake.

A wounded deer

disappearing in the mist,
listens in the clearing.

A song sparrow

warbling on the barbed wire fence,

vents its spring longing.

marine major waits...

mother and father returns:

learn of brother's fate.

The sunflower field:

a radic tower

touches the morning moon.

An autumn morning...

lowering the gold coffin:

raising the old flag.

The sunflower field:

a radic tower touches

the morning moon.

Winter's overcast
horizon is the shape
of city sky line. ccccc

The first faint honk of Canada geese

A darning needle
stitching the lips
of the town gossip.

A spring morning...

cbserving a song sparrow

perched on a dead sunflower.

The town gossip

is spinning a yarn

about bthe devil's darning needle.

A flapping crcw becomes a dct of dusk

a distan crow becomes a dot of dusk





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

A tiny turtle sunning on a lily pad

A distant deer disappearing in the mist, listens in the clearing.

A distant deer
disappearing in the mist:
the last quarter moon.

A distant deer disappearing in the darkness

A distant deer

A distant deer

disappearing the mist:

the mid-morning moon.

A distant deer
disappearing in the mist:
the morning moon.

A distant reindeer aisappearing in themist

A distant deer

A distant reindeer disappearin the mist

A distant reindeer disappearing in the mist the morning moon remains.

On a gnarled cak limb
a scaked starling
gargles in the rain

A cardinal sings,
and a starling on a gnarled limb
gargles in the rain.

A cardinal sings
in the gnarled cak, a starling
gargles in the rain.

A song sparrow perching on a dead sunflower,

A cardinal warbles
in the gnarled cak, a starling
gargles in the rain.

A hot summer morning taking the short-cut to

Taking the short-cut





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

The stadium fence:

a sun ray through the knothole

strikes coulpling flies

The stadium fence:

a sun ray through the knothole

strikes a pair of flies.

The stadium fence:

a sun ray through the knothole

spots a freckled face.

The Cotton Bowl:

a sun ray through the knothole

spts

The Cotton Bowl fence:
a sun ray through the knothole
spots a freckled face.

reflects a freckled face

Above the car lot,

pennants are hung; spring breeze

speaks in colorful tongues.

A string of pennants hung above the car lot

A string of pennants

decorate the car lot; spring breeze
speaks in colorful tongues

A string of pennants strung around the car lot

A string of pennants strung around the lot; spring breeze speaks in colorful tengues.

The city hall clock blocking the autumn mcon

The mountaing

The mountain road
a boulder blocks the autumn moon.

The morning mist lifts, and the missing policeman drifts down the river.



ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET, PHILADELPHIA 34, PA.

DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING

The moonlit sea:

a swcoping osprey

Now the pennants are hung the autumn breeze speaks in colorful tengues

Now the pennants are hung

Now the pennants are strung: the autumn breezes speak in colorful tongues.



Now the pennants are strung: the autumn breezes speak in many colorful tongues.



is bringing the short night

is bringing the brief night

The fleeing car-thief

is bringing the brief night

to a tragic edd.

dandelion cottontails dot the grassy lot

Now pennants are strung autumn breezes speak in colorful tongues

Now pennants are strung: brisk spring breeze speaks in colorful tongues

a qui

a choir of cicadas quiets the baby.



Now pennants are strung:
brisk spring breezes
speak in colorful tongues.

The sycamore trees:
a choir of cicadas
quiets the bayy.

dandelion cottontails dot the dry meadow.



ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET, PHILADELPHIA 34, PA.

DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING

dandelion cottontails dot the hot meadow.



Not a breeze to sail dandelion cottontails dot the hot meadow.



Up on the seesaw

The concentration camp:

a windy newspaper

clings to the barbed wire fence

Hot before the gale:

dandelion cottontails

dot the far meadow.

Warm before the storm stacking cakes of lake ice and stra

The early thaw...
storing cakes of lake ice and straw
stacked in the storm cellar

warm before the thaw...
stor

Warm before the storm...
storing cakes of lake ice
in the storm cellar.

Warm before the thaw...

stacking cakes of lake ice and straw

in the storm cellar.

Now pennants are strung:
the autumn breeze is speaking
in colorful tongues.

Now the leaves have turned
Now the leaves are brown

A white butterfly is trailing a tailless kite failing in the sky.

forget promotion etc. but



ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET, PHILADELPHIA 34, PA.

DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING

Pinned to the clothesline,

a windy white sheet

shields the hen from the hawk

The polluted creek:

a sunken shopping cart

catches a gold carp.

A distant siren fades and a fire diminishes on the horizon

A mockingbird at the topof the cak the afternoon moon

a swarm of swallows swirling

A flock of fireflies
spreading over the meadow
mocks the Milky Way

Under the full moon,
over the midnight city
I was born in June.

Under the full moon,
over the midnight city:
the 28th of June.

Under the full moon, over Camden City Hall:

Jim Bull 85 North Hickory Street Platteville 53818

The foggy sun shows

and the groundhog's shadow

grows on frozen snow

Published MH

The air raid siren fades

Dr. Steve Parker 1637 Addison Philadelphia 19146

Under the full moon

over the summer city

the June night I was bron.

Under the full moon

over the midnight city

I was borni

Under the full moon,
over the city hall clock:
the 28th of June.



ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET, PHILADELPHIA 34, PA.

DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING

The scare crow's shadow measuring the snowy meadow:

The flagpele climb:

a lump of bubblegum

holds my dead brother's dime

The scarecrow's shadow is helping Thoreau survey the meadow.

The scarecrow's shadow is helping Henry Thoreau survey the meadow.

The scarecrow's shadow is helpingb

is helping Thoreau survey
the snowy meadow.

1092 Niagara Road Camden, New Jersey April 1974 The icy morningb

The icy morning air:

General george Washingto

crossing the Delaware

The bitter cold air

George Washington and his men

crossing the Delaware

Icy morning air:

George Washington and his men

cross the Delaware.

The icy river:
in the prow of the long boat
Washington shivers

on the city river, Washington crosses the Delaware

The icy river
at midnight, George Washington
crosses the Delware

The icy river air:

The icy midnight air:

George Washington's Army

corsses the Delaware

An honest informed opinion is always very valuable and therapeutic. I don't like adverse criticism, but I can take it, and learn from it. I am an old warrior from many letter-writing battles with writers who forgot more than I'll ever know

The crystal city:
crisscrcssing sunbeams
create a cat's cradle.

The distant city:

crisscressing sunbeams

create a cat's cradle.

The empty playground:

seesaws with the moon.

A daffodil blooms among the dandelion: the saffron moon.

Near dandelicn,
a daffedil blooms:
the saffron moon.

The autumn wind is seesawing with the moon

The raw morning warms

paiting earthworms are drawn

from the bare grave.

The raw morning warms...

a pair of earthworms are drawn
from the fresh grave.

The raw morning warms...

a couple of earthworms are drawn
from the fresh grave.

The desert night:

a giant saguarc

gooses the mccn.

Dandelion hill: a daffodil blooms the saffron moon.

WM. L. MUSTARD





PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

Spiess has written me. I sent Keyser a copy of the first version.

Mike, the tape arrived, thanks. I have other tapes if you'd like to listen

An autumn evening...

finding a body at the bottom

of the empty well.

An autumn evening...

reaching the rock bottomm

of the empty well.

An autumn evening...
reaching the rocky bottom
of the empty well.

An autumn evening...

walking barefocted on the road

of broken glass.

An autumn evening...
walking barefoot on the path
of thorns and broken gaass

An autumn morning...
walking barefoot

A summer eve

A summer morning...

walking barefoot on the path

of thorns and broken glass.
through

A summer morning...

walking barefoot on the path

through thorns and broken glass.

A summer mpr

A summer morning...

barefoot on the path through thorns
and broken glass.

The rising sea mist disguising the horizon dims the rising sun.

WM. L. MUSTARD VICE PRESIDENT & GENERAL MANAGER

DEFICIONS AND REFRESHING







ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

A tiny butterfly is luring little brother

is tempting little brother

The farmhouse window

a pie on the sill

tempts the passing tramp.

The yellow moon

is helping the ghetto youngster.

to forget hunger.

The smell of dung
is helping the ghetto youngster
forget hunger.

The smell of dung
is helping the ghetto youngster
forget cold and hunger.

The smell of moldy dung is helping the ghetto youngster forget cold and hunger.

The smell of cat dung is helping the ghetto youngster forget cold and hunger.

The smell of rat dung is helping the ghetto youngster forget cold and hunger.

The smell of sweat and dung is helping the ghetto youngster forget cold and hunger.

The smell of death and dung is helping the ghetto youngster forget cold and hunger.

The smell of dung and

A mallard and drake

drifting on the muddy lake

overtake the moon.

An autumn morning...

following the funeral cortege

to the beat of the drum

The smell of cat dung

have not be accepted, please write Cor van den Heuvel and suggest his



ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET, PHILADELPHIA 34, PA.

· r ,

DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING

Bitter cold afternoon...

visiting the Tomb

of the Unknown Soldier.

The first firefly
underneath the giant linden
little brother cries.

The first firefly beneath the giant linden

The first firefly
beneath the giant linden:
little brother cries.

The first cicada
on the branch of a buttonball

The first cicada
on a branch of a buttonball:
little brother calls.

An autumn afternoon...

visiting the Tomb

of the Unknown Soldier.

Autumn afternoon...
visting the Tomb

Autumn afternoon...
vist8

Autumn afternoon...

visting the Tomb

of the Unknown Soldier.



Autumn afternoon...

visiting the Tomb

of the Unknown Soldier.



The empty temple at twilight

a sunken shopping cart stops a dead carp

leaving the old cathedral:

A winter evening...

leaving the old cathedral

leaning in the cold wind.

a sunken shopping cart stops a rotting carp

pue seri vm pues I

I get tired of those who saks Is that all you write is haiku?





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

The misty woods:

four hooded horsemen

ford the icy brock.

muddy

HW

The village church:
a sleeping child in the pew
ends the frantic search.

In the evening sun,
a swollen mosquito
orbits a ripe plum.

The meadow brock:

a dam of dead brab

The meadow brook:

a dam of dead branches

brakes a maple leaf.

a white stallion locks down on foraging mares

Autumn thunderheads:

a white stallion warns
the foraging mares.

After a firefly... a tiny butterfly visits little brother's grave.

The sunflower field surrounded by barbed wire fence hides the yellow moon.

creeping across the creek

The autumn mist
is disguising the scar
of the crescent moon.

The misty woods:

four hooded horsemen

ford the muddy brock.

this fall; some place they tell me.

The next Festival will probably be held in the apring of 1972 at the Japan House (Japan Scciety) New York Chty. The Japan House has its opening

Please announce the <u>Haiku Poetry Festival</u> at Glassboro State College, May 5th and 6th beginning at 12 noon both days..

Mary.

The path through the woods a yellow butterfly follows the dry brook

Down the winding path through the woods, a butterfly follows the dry brock.

Like the autumn wind sweeping linden leaves from the walk

Under the waving flag
over the rippling grass

City sky line
crisscrossing sunbeams
support cloud cover

The distant city
in mist, crisscrossing sunbeams
support cloud cover.

The distant city
in mist, crisscrossing sunbeams
create a cat's cradle.

The distant city
in mist, crisscrossing sunbeams
support the roof of cloud.

Aumn wind and rain are patching the scare crow's pants

radio tower
surrounded by sunflowers
talks to moon-walkers.

The rocky river:

a spawning sockeye salmon

dies at the dam at dawn.

The rocky river at dawn, a sockeye salmon spawns at the dam and dies.

rocky river:
spawning sockeye salmon
die at the dam at dawn.

WM, L. MUSTARD VICE PRESIDENT & GENERAL MANAGER





PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134





ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

To Hell with the curse, the family dread Of March, anniversary of the dead Anniversary of his birth, of doom celebrated in a hospital room?

To Hell with the curse, the family dread

Of March, anniversary of the dead:

To

His birthday, anniversary of doom

Celebrated in a hospital room?

To Hell with March, the annual dread

Anniversary of Family dead

Borne by the wind from out of the north

His sevntieth birthday on the Fourth

To Hell with the wind: How do you feel?
What did the cardiogram reveal?
(Hospital bedroom windows rattle:
Background for telephone prattle.)

To Hell with the curse, the family dread

Of March, anniversary of the dead! His seventieth birthday or his doom His birthday, anniversary of doom

Celebrated in a hospital rocm?

To Hell with the curse, the family dread

Of March, anniversary of the dead: Father's His seventieth birthday or doom celebrated in a hospital rocm?

Inof

Dear Ken;
Thanks for your letter. Glad you are enjoying your study and composition. Keep writing everyday; in about 2 years compare what



better With ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

The March snowstorm

The melting snow dripping from the eaves

The snowy roof dripping in the morning sun

The March snowstorm

On the tenement floor

my father is born.

on the floor of the rowhouse:

my father is born.

From the gabled roof,
the last moments of winter
are dripping away...

The March snowstorm on the floor of the row-house:
my father is born.

Fitting together

a puzzle of puddles
the morning sky.

Through a muddle of leaves
in a puzzle of puddles the morning sky.

Piecing togetjer

Piecing together

a puzzle of rain puddles
the grey morning sky.

The grey morning sky
is piecing together
a puzzle of puddles.

Leroy will publish one of my srticles in the July issue of Haiku West. I think you will like it: Journey to a Haiku.



ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134



WM. L. MUSTARD
VICE PRESIDENT & GENERAL MANAGER

P.S.

The American Foundation for Creative

under the rainbow over the river bridge

a pair of turkey buzzards

perch on the scarecrow's arm.

over the river bridge
crisscrossing sunbeams

installing the hall mirror

over the river bridge;

the empty ballroom:

a cracked mirror on thewall

reflects the autumn moon.

over the rainbow,

traffic to and fro.

wild blackberries on the railing trail in the river

the deserted farm

at dusk, an old crow perches

on the scarecrow's arm

wild blackberries

hanging from the bridge railing

trail in the river.

at dusk, a pair of vultures

perch on the scarecrow's arm.

starting the New Year
back after a heart attack:
ransacked apartment.

Lost in saw grass

Concerning the following poem that yousaccepted:

Dest Polisine:

squirrel's tiny paws
holding a shiny acorn
gnawing cold at dawn

tenement ruins



better WITh ERIE AVENUE AND "G" STREET PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134

The museum lawn:

a seaplane's skeleton

bears an empty nest.



Yellow afterglow:

rows and rows of white crosses

shadow the frozen snow.

A gold butterfly circling in a sunbeam, haloes the scarecrow.

A volcano

creeping afterglow:
rows and rows of crosses
shadow the frozen snow.

The museum lawn...

a seaplane's skeleton:

a nest in the wing.

The museum lawn...

a seaplane's skeleton:

nests in the wings.

Yellow afterglow:
rows and rows of crosses
shadow the frozen snow

A volcano rumbling in the jungle, belches at the moon.

A volcano
rumbling in the jungle,
belches at the moon.

The creeping moonlight: \(\sum \)

rows and rows of white crosses

shadow the frozen snow.

Dear Leroy;
Thank you for the tribute. I like this issue, not only because of my work. It is amazing that you are able to find quality work