

1978  
First Annual Haiku Contest  
Yukuharu Haiku Society of Japan  
English Division

WINNING HAIKU

Yukuharu Grand Prize:

The names of the dead  
sinking deeper and deeper  
into the red leaves

Eric Amann  
Toronto, Canada

Yukuharu Award and  
The Sumitomo Bank Award:

A butterfly slips  
through the sunlight on flowers  
and leaves no shadow

Kurt J. Fickert  
Springfield, OH

A sudden Spring breeze —  
the titmouse on the fence lifts  
one wing for balance

Thelma Murphy  
Minneapolis, MN

A heavy heat wave;  
teahouse seems farther today  
sandals feel tighter

Marion J. Richardson  
New York, NY

Yukuharu Award and  
California First Bank Award:

Again combining  
the corn crop, crimson sun sets  
into the stubble

C.M. Buckaway  
Saskatchewan, Canada

Near the open grave  
small hand of the stone angel  
cups a butterfly

Gloria Buckner  
Fort Wayne, IN

California First Bank Award:

Dipping and dancing  
high on the spring breeze, kite has  
small boy for anchor

Maureen Caren  
Santa Clara, CA

Golden State Sanwa Bank Award:

On the kitchen step  
an old battered coal bucket,  
half full of red leaves

Darold D. Braids  
Honolulu, Hawaii

How can you sit there  
dainty yellow butterfly  
on the fresh cow dung?

Ossie E. Tranbarger  
Independence, KA

Through evening sleet —  
a flight of silent gray gulls  
darkens the shorelines

Lorraine Ellis Harr  
Portland, Oregon

Honorable Mention  
(Alphabetical Order)

Camping by the stream  
the setting sun makes magic –  
turns water to wine.

Alice Briely  
Albuquerque, NM

My shadow flees the  
sun across the pumpkin field,  
tugging me homeward

Frank M. Decaria  
Ogden, Utah

For the tired old man  
with not a tooth in his mouth  
hot corn on the cob

Mary Thomas Eulberg  
Douglane, IA

Spring breeze follows ship  
sailing toward horizon  
leaving wake behind

Beth Martin Haas  
San Jose, CA

Flutter golden wings  
drift with the wind butterfly  
sadly your day ends

Kathleen Hale  
New Haven, CT

A spring breeze carries  
perfume of orange blossoms  
through the open door

Mabelle Lyon  
Phoenix, AZ

Filling pedicab  
propelled by slender young girl –  
huge man munching nuts

Helen Rogerson  
Honolulu, Hawaii

Breaking the silence  
of Mama's knitting needles  
the click-click of sleet

Raymond Roseliep  
Dubuque, IA

The smell of fresh loam,  
my old neighbor transplanting  
her onion seedlings

Roberta Stewart  
Dana Point, CA

Transplanting seedlings,  
tomorrow's virgin forest,  
kneeling in ashes

Ben Sweeney  
Campbell, CA

Large sleet reminds me  
of all the pills I swallowed  
during my lifetime

Ian Wolfe  
Sherman Oaks, CA

Fireplace reflection  
in stranger's lonely eyes hints . . .  
dark hidden secrets

Joan E. Youngblood  
Montclair, CA

