The Yuki Teikei Haiku Society was founded in 1974 by Mr. Kiyoshi and Mrs. Kiyoko Tokutomi to nourish and foster the practice of writing haiku in English using the traditional haiku guidelines developed in Japan.

The annual Kiyoshi Tokutomi Memorial Haiku Contest is for 5-7-5 haiku using a *kigo*, or season-word, from a list supplied for each year's contest. 1994 list follows.

New Year: New Year's Greeting, new diary, first dream (of the year). Spring: misty moonlight, balloon (a toy), melting ice, mittens, crocus. Summer: short night, wind chimes, caterpillar, cactus flower, Milky Way. Fall: scarecrow, birds of passage (or migrating geese), chestnut, falling willow leaves, Labor Day. Winter: frozen lake or river, old diary, turnip, falcon, North Wind.

One function of the season-word in haiku is to ground a moment in a specific time so it may be understood by anyone who reads or hears that haiku. The *kigo* "withered tree," for instance, makes unnecessary the use of the word "winter" or "hibernation" or any other winter season-word. The use of "snow" and "plum blossoms" in a single haiku would be confusing; since they clearly belong to differing seasons, one's mind would zig-zag among seasons instead of resting in a brief moment.

The judge was Tadashi Kondo, presently judge of the English division of the annual Basho festival in Iga-Ueno, Japan. He was a charter member of the Haiku International Association and is co-founder and director of the Association for International Renku. The Society is extremely grateful for his assistance.

On the name Yuki Teikei:
In Japanese, YU means "have" or having", KI means
"season," TEI means formal and KEI means "pattern" or
"prototype." Thus, yuki teikei haiku
have a season-word, or kigo,

and follow the 5-7-5 syllable pattern.

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society 6116 Dunn Avenue San José CA 9512**8**

For information about the 1995 contest, please send the Society an SASE at the address above.

Haiku Awards 1994

Kiyoshi Tokutomi Memorial Haiku Contest

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society Turnip in my hand— Its cold roundness heavier Than a baby's head

> First Prize Sister Benedicta, O.S.H., USA

the battered scarecrow still standing—high water mark drying on his throat

> Second Prize Elizabeth Searle Lamb, USA

grandmother's cellar a few forgotten turnips their fragrant presence

> Third Prize Yvonne Hardenbrook, USA

Honorable Mention (in alphabetical order)

chestnut paperweight pages of my manuscript lifting in the wind

Helen K. Davie, USA

at the interment—
suddenly the chattering
of migrating birds

Donna Gallagher, USA

facing the North Wind mother tightens children's hoods with clumsy fingers

Vi Mathiesen, Australia

the misty moonlight: it must be months since I dusted the porcelain dog

Clark Strand, USA

yellow crocuses: a rusty nail works its way out of the dog house

Clark Strand, USA

on a lower shelf at the bargain-basement store a cactus flower

Clark Strand, USA

gust of evening wind. . . on the footbridge all at once chestnuts clattering

Elizabeth St. Jacques, Canada

buying the wind chimes . . . change counted into my hand one coin at a time

Helen Shaffer, USA

an old mare nuzzles her owner's coat, stopping at the turnip pocket

Helen Shaffer, USA

Resting her cane . . . the brim of her hat catches falling willow leaves

Louise Somers Winder, USA