以上の説明は、販売のための説明を含むもので、読者の理解を助けるために作成されたものです。
海から山からそして

寺から(二)

長 風

文苑

号 五十六 第報 会 友 学

 spindle

海から山からそして

寺から(二)

長 風

文苑
言語による情報の整理・理解を支援するためのテキスト処理の一部です。
泥列丹徒の歌

（一）

北風のブリヂストン

泣き入る街と笑い立つ街

ノグがあたる

天凪がもじろり

てししの街

 המח

泥列丹徒の歌

（二）

行く雲

（三）

講演部例会

（四）
号 五十六 第四報 会友 学

前言

一方の人を目の前にして、彼の背中に寄り添う。その時、僕の胸は痛む。君を傷つけるなんて、僕は夢にも考えなかった。しかし、その痛みは僕を支えている。君の存在は、僕の魂を繋いだものであり、僕の人生を築く礎の一部である。君が傷ついたとき、僕は同じような痛みを経験しており、それは半分も二分もありません。君と僕が繋がっている理由は、僕が君を守ることであり、君を支えることである。君が傷ついたとき、僕も傷つきます。君が幸せになったとき、僕も幸せになります。君が僕を必要としているとき、僕は君を必要としています。君と僕は、お互いに繋がっているのです。
then proceeded to Kofukuji conspicuous for its two pagodas. What attracted our attention here was an enormous pine tree said to have been planted by Kobo Daishi, and an octagonal building called Nan-en-do. After having left the precincts of the temple, we were followed for some distance by a number of tame deer anxious to be fed. In a delightful park, through which our way to Kasuga-no-miya ran, we were surprised, nay, rather, grieved to see so many gigantic cryptomerias, some of them hundreds of years old, uprooted and blocking the main road. They strikingly showed how terrible must have been the storm which recently raged in this part of the country. But yesterday their majestic figures towering in the air were the delight of every beholder. To-day they lie lifeless and ruined. This sad fate may well be compared to the life of upstarts who to-day “swing their way over the mountains gilded by the broad sunshine of prosperity,” and to-morrow are nothing. At Kasuga shrine, our foreign professors had the Kagura dance specially performed for the party. What impression it gave them I did not venture to ask. Having now very little time left we had to hurry as rapidly as possible and gave less than twenty minutes to the main temple and the Okuno-in. There was nothing worthy of special mention save a tree-trunk consisting of seven kinds of trees,—camelia, cherry, wistaria, etc. By this time, the pang of hunger began to make themselves felt. So we hastened to an inn at the foot of Mikasawaya where a hot lunch had been prepared for us. What a cheerful social gathering we had there. More than once during the meal, Japanese words quiet unsought came to our lips and were followed by bursts of laughter. I blundered similarly by speaking English to a servant who, unable to understand it, looked at me in blank disarray. After having dispatched luncheon, we visited Todaiji and the Daihannya. Of a fine collection of statues in wood and bronze, and many other valuable articles that we saw in the Museum, I have no time to write in detail. Suffice it to say that we were more than pleased with what we learned there. The time for sight-seeing being well-nigh spent, we returned to the station, and left Nara by the 3:05 P.M. train. We arrived at Sannomiya three hours later where we separated hoping to have another trip like this in the near future. For my part, I went home reviewing in mind the delightful experience of the day which I shall not soon forget.

S. K.
OUR TRIP TO NARA.

The excursion to Nara seemed to me to be a success in every respect. It was the first time I had had the privilege of taking a trip with the members of the Linguistic Society and I was surprised, pleasantly so, to see the consistent way in which the members confined themselves to the use of foreign languages. While English was the principal language of the day it was not the only one, for now and then we heard French, German, Spanish, and even other unknown tongues. Another impression which I was pleased to have received was the genial, jolly way in which all conducted themselves. No one seemed to be sorry he went. This was largely due, I believe, to the thoughtfulness and willingness on the part of the managing committee, to whom I wish to tender my thanks for the thoroughly good time I had.

The visitor to Nara has a strange combination of impressions. As he stands before the face of the Great Buddha or wanders about through the immense gateway he is carried eleven centuries into the Past. Pictures of those ancient days begin to pass through his fancy and he finds himself almost unconsciously changing into a loyal retainer of Shōn'in or an enthusiastic follower of Gyōki. But just before the change is complete he is rescued from this fate by the thoroughly 20th Century manner in which he is solicited to purchase a “book-mark-deer-horn” or to make a small contribution toward the expenses of repairing the Daibutsu Temple and thereby have the joy of knowing that his name is engraved on a roof tile “forever”. But the whole impression is intensely interesting and delightfully ancient. The quiet of the park, the gentleness of the deer, the venerableness of the great trees, the ancient atmosphere of the long rows of lanterns and of the massive temples—all combine to give Nara a preeminent place in one’s memory. So again I desire to express my hearty thanks to those who so kindly made the trip so enjoyable.

R. SMITH.

A DAY’S OUTING AT NARA.

Having heard so much about the beautiful city of Nara, with centuries of interesting history behind it, I had been wishing to pay it a visit; but the way never seemed to open until last Wednesday when our Linguistic Club undertook a conversational trip to this ancient capital of Japan. My joy was indescribable when I saw that my long-cherished desire was to be realized at last. Many thanks are due to Mr. Ogino and other secretaries whose untiring efforts made the excursion possible. We deeply appreciate the kindness of Prof. Davidson Smith, and Hammel who sacrificed their valuable time to be with us, thus adding to the pleasure and to the value of the outing.

Our party consisted of some thirty members, all pledged to use no other language than English during the entire trip; and happy to relate, this resolve was carried out successfully. On that day, at 6:40 A.M., we boarded the train at Sannomiya station, and after two and a half hours’ ride, we found ourselves at our destination. We were very fortunate to have in our party Mr. Nishimoto, a resident of Nara, who kindly consented to act as guide. First place we visited was a little pond called Saruzawa-no-ike where, according to local legend, a fair maiden, disappointed in love, tragically ended her life. We