

## 上田邦義先生への手紙 Letters to Professor UEDA

尾崎 寔  
OZAKI Makoto

Dear Professor Ueda,

I am very much honoured and grateful for your generosity to share your ‘special ‘dreamlike day excitement’ with me.

Please forgive my long delay in answering your kind mails. I was hit by the Parkinsonism three years ago, and it took me a week to recover from the fatigue the trip caused me.

Of course your invitation to contribute a report on that ‘once-in-a-life-time’ event is more than welcome. I feel it is not only an honor or a joy but also a duty because, if I may say so, I was one of the few members of the ISHCC to witness the scene of your reception of the honours. You were splendid in a traditional Japanese formal ware 羽織袴. You looked both easy and dignified among the hundreds of male prize winners in rather awkward *Tales* 燕尾服. It’s a pity I was one of them.

There is one more thing I feel I am obliged to write. It may be too sad to put here with the happy news, but I cannot finish this writing without referring to it. Professor Arai’s untimely departure.

It was in the early morning of 10<sup>th</sup> April that I was startled by a phone call. I was then reading closely one line of dedication on the first page of my teacher Lindley W. Hubbell’s very first poetry book “*Dark Pavilion*”. It said:

‘There is nothing shines but took its light from you’  
(何一つありはしない、あなたからの光を受けずに輝いているものなど——)

He helped me in countless ways all through my term as the representative of Japan Globe Centre. His constant and powerful encouragement for our school’s annual production of Shakespeare in its original language was just beyond words.

It seems Professor Arai found something in common between my attachment to Dr Hubbell and his own dedication to his teacher Reginald Horace Blyth. Certainly that is why he introduced me to you, Ueda Sensei. The door he opened for me led to this honour. I could not help feeling during that ceremony that Professor Arai is the one who should stand by you to be decorated by the Emperor. Professor Ueda is the author of 『ブライス先生、ありがとう』 “*Thank you, Professor Blyth*” the book he wrote and dedicated to the Emperor. If you love Japan this is the book you MUST read.

上田邦義先生

平成 27 年 5 月 19 日

拝啓

このたびのご叙勲、おめでとうございます。文中に書きましたように私のように浅学菲才、先生や荒井先生には比べるべくもないものが同席させていただいていることが、なんともお恥ずかしく、それもあって、少し体調を崩しておりました。どうぞお許してください。

不一

尾崎 寔 拝

It was when I was remembering alone all those odd pieces of my works a telephone rang and it was the call mentioned above. He was of the same age as mine and so 79 years old at the time of his death on the 8<sup>th</sup> of April. Here is his last letter dated March 19<sup>th</sup>, only 20 days before his death:

Thank you for your telephone call.

Since the time of the representative of the Globe Center Japan, your instant response to the situation fits the manner of a cosmopolitan. Only you and probably one other who can satisfy that requirement. Just marvelous.

お電話を有難うございました。グローブ日本支部代表のときから今日まで即時の対応、これは国際人のマナーで、これが出来る人は先生と他にはお一人くらいでしょうか、お見事です。

(同志社女子大学名誉教授)