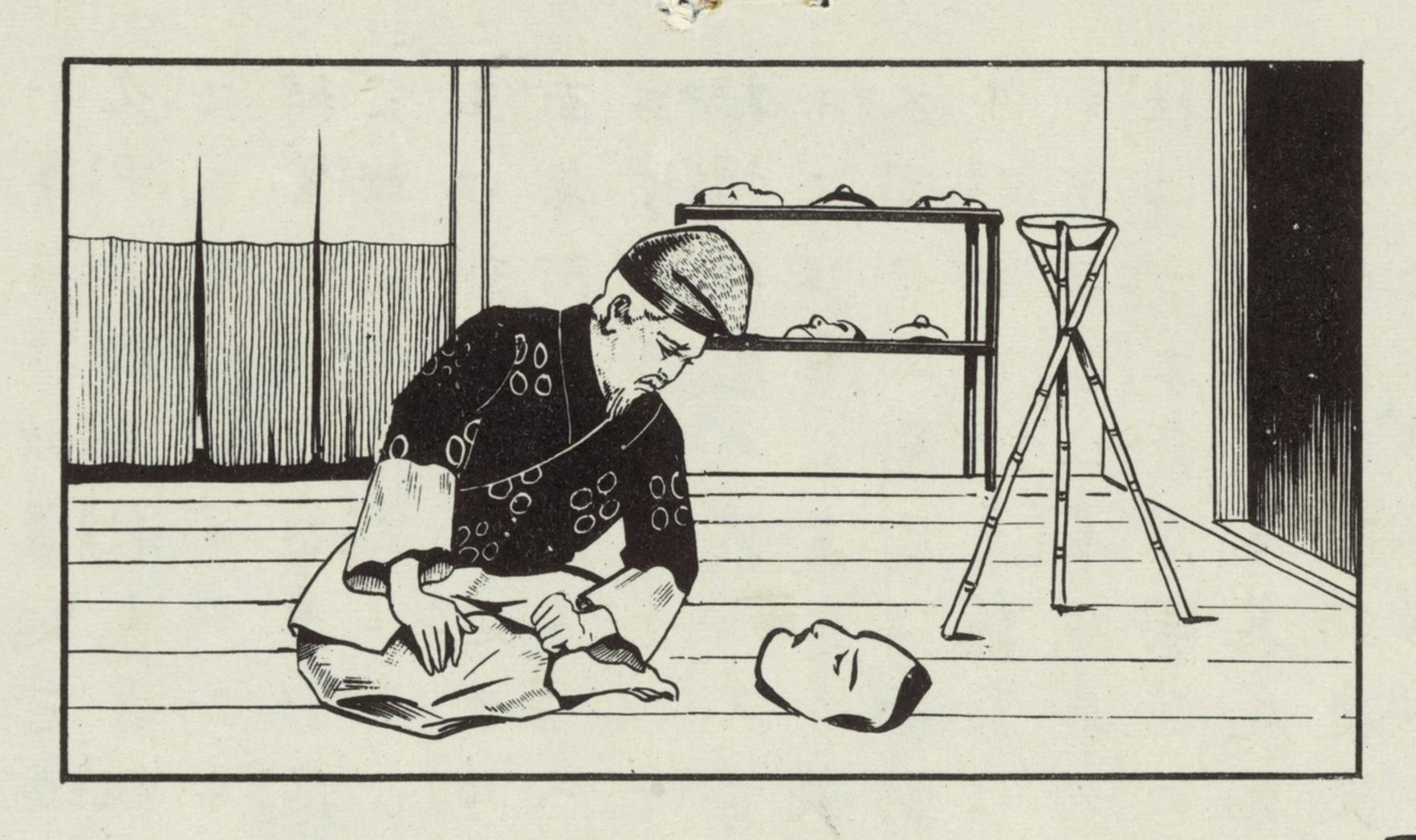
りつ日〈桂門〉を本の禍があ南王父将で久はを 善が本目はう強国で福る無はか軍あ甲等一他の きに國本一当みひ回ははが阿刻家をる子が当人と 日危民軍本党志を本な園う彌々にかがのりに 本佛は部氣が功勝國し、のつ陀死今は類年に次握が のを面めなる等軍民其大し佛に生物家等等 爲唱師其團に頼は定小てを近い身の七に北 にへ夜足民あ家面り其以唱き今にお月、已る 其作又元のでは師依有でへゆび痛い動物が位 下ら玉が若他軍夜です日るくと手でひ標着あ 繪ゆからいを部又來る本色已たを女的時作じ をく及起人知加王る物の云がびう夜政をき ともしる達らよでと質現場が娘のけ又兵ころ ろのたるでがなっての下が名間の名で王をほじい もはるのあるいりろ多に人類残らかの放き事 の之如にる所は我常は寡かあ道をにつ娘て幽れ でをく体類謂れ儘人にてを下足で精額智多な あ送さす家志なにのよはも繪文は今家にい るりれれがすき無心でまのにを捨ばをな雨い 将にる外に野理で定るしと求って苦機はる来 來直到水方心なあまたりる、狭す時夜 筋に在後間るに又 の面外でに注るる筋作を出行るに又出国如娘眼女日もでら又た前の元王

AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL



人なりかでをのあ笑。世紀文面は寺で又家物神 にそ其ばあ頼相的をほまや師に一に語手 と天面とる家では含物でう夜中幽ッ態でまり物里 り下をそか公あれん出る水叉網線でと語台工 自の已夜我にる。て、水とる。王がのをは存之ら 分名のが又儘奉でから栄懸面に鎌展るずは の人は手王にるころ作が命師己倉開因はる諸十分 心とにのな事でした、そのはが二し果がり君、 に云入娘れを夜か面へ努心似的代たはのの ではれ程が辞してめにな力機勝類将伊元で言己 まれらの頼退に王不が死しをのの軍豆づ久あ憶 ぬるれ手家申は昔のに拂涛面短額の元るに作るるなるなるがす其愛神にふる目を家修年が在

AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

J.111

THE MASK MAKER AND THE SHOGUN

You will remember that stirring drama of the mask maker (Shuzenji Monogatori).

The first year of the Genkyu era witnessed one of many tragic episodes in the eventful history of the clan of Genji. Minamoto no Yoriiye, second Shogun of the Kamakura Shogunate, whilst living in exile at Shusenji, had honoured the local mask maker, Yashao, who could make excellent things, with an order for a mask. The old master, realising that success in the execution of this order would make his name shine for generations to come, did his very best to create a perfect thing. Alas, this time his efforts seemed futile. Even after six months of hard work, Hashao was not satisfied with the result of his carving. Instead of smiling the desired mysterious smile imbued with divinity, its features seemed to him to simulate the horror of a cruel death. Therefore he refused to deliver it, in spite of repeated demands from the Shogun.

Of Yoriiye it is said that he was a proud, profligate man of short temper. He would not understand the love of an artist for his creations, the feeling that they should bring eternal joy to man. And so it happened that the Shogun came in person to force the mask maker to deliver the mask. In getting hold of it Yoriiye was aided by Katsura, the beautiful, ambitious daughter of the craftsman. She left the humble house of her father to become the

Shogun's mistress, the second lady Wakasa.

Yashao, thoroughly unhappy over this surrender, destroyed many

good things he had made before. He became a despairing man.

Now, in a few days, many evil things happen. Yoriiye, with his followers, is killed by the Hojo enemy attacking from the capital. The new favourite, Katsura, mortally wounded, seeks shelter in her father's house.

Here we see Yashao freeing himself from despair, feversihly trying to sketch the features of his dying daughter, as love for his art transcends natural paternal feelings. It is a scene filling one with awe - Namu Amida - Namu Amida.

Both weal and woe spring from the heart. Evem as the mask maker wanted to bring happiness to mankind, so the Japanese people want to

do good things for the world.

Alas, the military clique and the patriots in their overweening national pride, in their rash recourse to arms and grievous lack of world understanding, are, to them, like the Shogun to the mask maker. Instead of allowing them to apply their creative power to the making of an image of mankind's hapiness, they force them to deliver a mask of disaster and death. The people are impetuously driven along the road of doom by the militarists. But even as the Shogun Yoriiye was slain, together with vain Katsura who slavishly followed him, so the military clique and its adherents will be destroyed.

However, like Yashao, the mask maker, the Japanese people will come through suffering to understand truth. They will resist evil and, regaining inspiration, they will throw off the yoke. Then joining the world, they will be able to do good things again.