

豆潜水艦

去年の五月シドニーで豆潜水艦
 内に戦死をさせられた二勇士の遺
 骨は当方其海軍葬儀令に基^{もと}き
 之を取扱、た後交換船に托し其
 御遺族にお届けし、^た今回英國
 海軍も赤イールウエイの峽江深くひ
 そむナチドイツ戦艦チルビッツ襲撃
 に豆潜水艦を用ひた襲撃は成
 功したが其勇士六は艦三と共
 につひに歸らなし、彼等も亦人
 の子親しきものに欠く可らざ
 る人達だ、而して今やない人類
 興亡史は遠く事は古^{ふる}りた、然し
 て世界は依然元の木阿彌である、
 打つも乃も打たる者も

かはらけの

くだけて後は元のつちと水
である戦争では何等なんらう恩讐おんしゆうのな
い人同志が殺しあふ実に
やうぞうとせうねば人の

かぞえなうす

捨つべきものも弓矢なりけり
その通りである。

長安一片月

ちようあんいつげんのつき

萬戸擣衣聲

ばんこころもうつこのこえ

秋風吹不盡

しゆうふうふいてつまず

總是玉關情

すべてこれぎよくかんのじよう

何日平胡虜

いづれのひかこりよをたひらけ

良人休遠征

りやうじんえんせいをやめん

又

衣うつひびきまも止みぬ

あまつひびくる

かたわれ月に何思ふらん

自愛自重をのぞむ

MIDGET SUBMARINES.

Intention: To launch an indirect attack against the tendency among Japanese troops towards committing atrocities.

For Stages 1 and 2.

The ashes of the two brave Japanese Navy men who perished in their midget submarine attack against Sydney Harbour in May last year were sent home on the exchange ship to be returned to their next-of-kin, after they had been honoured by a Navy funeral on our side.

Now the British Navy has used midget submarines for an attack against the Nazi German battleship "Tirpitz", hiding in a deep Norwegian fjord. The attack was crowned with success, but six brave men manning three of the midget submarines have not returned. They too have their beloved ones to whom they are indispensable. Now they are gone.

Many are the vicissitudes of mankind filling the annals of happenings of the past, but the world goes on as before.

(The poem following in the Japanese text dates from the period of unceasing internecine wars in the 15th and 16th centuries and is widely known.)

The slayer and the slain,
Like earthenware they are;
Once broken
They return to the original clay.

In war, man destroys his fellow man against whom he has no personal feeling of enmity; in fact, who is a mere stranger to him.

The taking of life is a miserable thing,
Not taking up bow and arrow places one outside
the pale. (of the Samurai class)
What must be thrown away are the bows and arrows.

Note: The original Japanese text of this poem is easy to understand. It conveys the feeling of aversion to interminable killing in war, as expressed by a man belonging to the warrior class.

And again:

Under the new moon over the capital,
The sounds of the beating of clothes,
Arise from a thousand courts,
The Autumn wind keeps on blowing.
Her thoughts wander far away
To the battle fields near the frontier.
She longs for the happy day
When, the enemy brought to peace,
Her husband will come back to her from this long war.

Note: This famous poem by the Chinese poet Li Tai-Poh, with many more of his songs, won great popularity in Japan. The last poem in the leaflet repeats a Japanese version of the same theme and may be counted upon to give added interest to the presentation:

The new moon shines through the clouds,
Suddenly the sounds of beating clothes cease!
Whence go her thoughts?

We desire that you will maintain your self-respect and keep your integrity unimpaired.

Note: The unavoidable doctrinary and perhaps somewhat condescending tone of the translation of this last sentence is not present in the expression used in Japanese. The latter is quite idiomatic and seems to meet the case perfectly as a final address revealing the intention of the leaflet.