

Aug. 23 (Sunday) 1992 in Boston

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This day was after all a delightful day for me as every day of my stay in Boston during my sabbatical study at Northeastern University School of Law.

I woke up at 6:00 am, prepared a lunch and a dinner to take along on a bicycle tour for Rockport, a small port town located 40 miles north from Boston. I went out of my apartment house of the University for Northstation at 7:30 by bicycle. This day was an unhappy day for my poor bicycle. I must explain the unfortunate events of the day.

On the way, first, a small accident occurred. A rubber cord coiled itself around the wheel to break a left part of the back brake. I had to ride without the back brake. Unfortunately again, at the station, my bicycle was not allowed on the train by the officer. I could not get it on the train which started at 8:15, because I had no permit to transport the bicycle on the train by MBTA (railway company).

I wanted to leave the bike in the station, but I found that I left my key of the lock in the apartment and therefore I had to return to home. But these events were not so bad as what was to come.

At the entrance hall of the building of my apartment I had some difficulty going into the hall because I had to open the door holding my bicycle. Then some person came up behind me and helped me to keep the door open. I thanked her. The person came into the hall behind me and was standing against a wall while I was waiting for the elevator to come down. I felt a little strange, for I thought at first she went into one of the apartments on the first floor but she was still standing beside the wall and she looked like she was not waiting for the elevator.

As the elevator came I went into it, but my bicycle could not enter. I found some one holding onto my bicycle, it was the person who came behind me. Then I found that he/she put a knife toward me repeatedly and ordered me to do something. I could not understand what the person said. I thought that he was demanding money from me. I said 'OK I will give you all the money that I have!' (that was not true, for I divided up my money and put it into three different pockets). 'Please quiet yourself! Be relaxed!'

Some money fell down on the floor of the elevator. He ordered me to pick it up and hand it to him. I did so. He cried the same thing repeatedly, also continuing to thrust his knife toward to me, which lightly touched me. I understood ultimately what was demanded. I had to push the button of the elevator. I did so and the door closed and it went up. I could escape from him but he could also run away.

As a result I was robbed by a male/female person who robbed my third bicycle (the former two bicycles were also stolen) as well as about 90 dollars cash. All this happened around 9:25 on the Sunday morning.

I reported the case to the Northeastern University police office on Forsythe street at 9:35.

It took more than one hour and a half. The police, although very kind, did not show much interest in the event, but anyway my bicycle did not return.

I rested in my apartment until 12:00. I was so shocked by the event and was depressed for a long time. I did not want to do anything more. But after one hour of being depressed, I stood up.

I decided to try to visit Rockport again. At first I visited the Christian Science Church, for in this morning I could not visit any church because of these accidents and I thought that the church, which is nearest to my apartment, might have a service at 12:00. Anyway I had to spend the time until the next train which would depart at 2:15 pm.

I began to record my experiences by talking into my small Oylmpas mini-cassette player sitting on the bench of the new big chapel. The recording was interrupted by a lady, a guide of the church tour, who had begun to explain about the church. She said, 'It's a problem of copyright!'. I said to her. 'I was recording for myself, when you came here to explain about the church.' But I followed her advice and also her tour. I took a half hour tour of the church which lightened my heavy heart.

I left the church at 12:45 pm and went to Northstation by E-train (green line). I arrived at Northstation at 1:15 pm. While waiting for the 2:15 pm train, I ate the lunch I made and brought. It was not bad, but delicious.

I reached to Rockport at 3:28 pm. I walked to the front beach of Rockport. The beach was a little crowded, but not so crowded as the beaches are in Japan. Everything there appeared brilliant, everyone looked so joyful and happy. The weather was so clear and beautiful.

I swam at 16:00-17:00. The water was clear, but a little cold. I swam to a relatively big boat, a cabin cruiser, which was anchored a half km from the beach. When I came near to the ship I noticed a pretty little blond girl on the deck. As I swam closer to the ship, I saw that she was cheering to me. I swam around the boat. On the back side of the boat I saw the name of the ship: 'Fool Holiday. 'What a fool name it is!' (it must have been 'Fool Hardy').

When I came to the right side of the ship, I saw a flag on the mast which has a familiar figure, dragon figure. From the water I asked the ship owner (who came from Ipswich): 'What does the figure on the flag mean?' He answered, 'That's a symbol of Scottish pirates.'

He answered. I added, 'it looks like the symbol of a beer, Lowenbrau beer'. 'Oh yes, it is almost the same, but not exactly the same,' he answered. 'Hum, not exactly the same!,' I repeated in the water.

I asked him, 'By the way do you have a Lowenbrau beer on your boat?' 'No, but we have another kind. Would you like some?' asked the ship owner. His brother, so I guessed, on the other side of the deck said to me while making a circular motion with his right arm: 'Please come aboard from the back of the boat and drink beer with us.' I had to refuse the invitation with thanks but also with a little regret, for it might have been dangerous to swim a long distance while drunk for a return way to the beach. Anyway it was a nice swim.

I rested on the beach and walked along the beach for a half hour and thereafter I changed out of my swimsuit and into my clothes.

I walked along coast of Rockport to look at the sights from 17:30-19:30 pm. I saw several capes and bays. I saw sailing yachts, flying sea gulls and diving birds, whose names I did not know. I visited a yacht harbor and was watching the boats that were drydocked to be carried by car.

On every Sunday night during the summer a town concert is held on the beach park of Rockport. I listened to the concert until 21:00 pm.

After the concert I walked around the small town to do some window shopping and I found a pretty watercolor print of a basket of flowers by the artist, Carolyn Blish at Fin & Feather Gallery, 16 Barskin Neck, Rockport MA 01966 (telephone: (508)546-9620) and bought it. It was 199.50 dollars.

I returned to Boston by train which departed at 22:00 and arrived at Northstation at 23:13. I came back to my apartment at 23:40 pm. I went to bed at 1:30 am. I soon fell asleep with a pleasant feeling of satisfaction.

This is a short story of one of the longest days, of which I've had many, in my life.

1、2年次教育の現状と課題

ここ数年来、各大学で「大学教育の再編」をめぐる議論が盛んに行われている。本学、明治学院大学も例外ではない。各学部で様々な改革の試みについて検討がなされ、密度に差はあるが改革構想案もそれぞれ示されている。そのような中であって、法学部は、今年3月に二日間にわたって、「法学部教育の現状」についてディスカッションする「法学部教員研修会」を開いた。「研修会」は、大きく三つのパートに分かれていた。すなわち、まず第一に、「1、2年次教育の現状と課題」に関する部分、第二に、「必修制および3、4年次教育」の部分、そして最後に「自己評価」に関する部分である。それぞれ数名の報告者とコメンテーターから最初に意見が述べられ、その後で時間の許す限りでの自由な意見の交換が行われるという形で会は進められた。以下に掲載するのは、その時の第一のパート、すなわち「1、2年次教育の現状と課題」に関する部分を再現したものである。なお、他の部分についても発表することを検討したが、本年報の紙幅の都合もあり今回は断念した。他日を期したい。いずれにせよ、わが法学部のスタッフにとっては「自己点検」のために、そして本年報に目を通していただく他大学の構成員にとっては改革に関する議論のための一資料として参考になれば幸いである。

発言者とその専攻分野は以下の通りである。(発言順)。辻泰一郎教授(西洋法制史)、横山宏章教授(中国政治史)、岡田信弘教授(憲法)、大山俊彦教授(商法)、林淳教授(民事訴訟法)、萩原玉味教授(刑法)、和田吉弘助教授(民事訴訟法)、川上和久助教授(計量政治分析)、宮野彬教授(刑事法)、松岡和生教授(商法)、玉国文敏教授(租税法)、中野実教授(政治理論)、広瀬善男教授(国際法)、中川高男教授(民法)、京藤哲久教授(刑法)、常岡孝好助教授(行政法)、宮本健蔵教授(民法)、青木博教授(民法)。