

Second Anatomy Department

At the time, those who were working on the campus were Professor Takagi, Associate Professor Ono, and Associate Professor Lu.

The situation at the time of the bombing

Professor Takagi was in the laboratory, Associate Professor Ono was lecturing on anatomy, and Associate Professor Lu was in the laboratory when they were exposed to the atomic bomb.

Professor Takagi was rescued and treated inside the tunnel shelter of the Surgery Department, but died in the evening of the 11th in a state of excitement.

The remains of Associate Professor Ono were confirmed on the pulpit of the Anatomy Department Auditorium, and Associate Professor Lu also died in line of duty in the laboratory.

Biography of late Professor Jungoro Takagi

Senior Fourth Rank, the Third Order of Merit, M.D, Ph.D., professor of anatomy

31 May	1896	Born in Okayama Prefecture
July	1926	Graduated from Tokyo Imperial University School of Medicine
April	1923	Appointed Associate Professor at Nagasaki Medical College
May	1923	Studied in Europe and the U.S. for anatomical research, returned in October 1925
December	1925	Appointed Professor at Nagasaki Medical College
May	1935	Ordered an official trip to several countries in Europe and the U.S.
April	1941	Appointed Senior Official, the First Order
9August	1945	Bombed by an atomic bomb in the College while on duty and passed away on the 11th.

Main research topics

Cytoskeletal research on spinal cord

Official position and name of the deceased

Official Position	Name
Professor	Jungoro Takagi
Associate Professor	Naoji Ono
Associate Professor	Yunlong Lu

The situation of the other staff is unknown.

Memories

Toshiko Ono

Back then, my husband was working as an Associate Professor at Nagasaki Medical College, Professor of the Special Medical Vocational Department, and Director of Student Affairs.

On the day of the bombing, it looks like he was giving a lecture on anatomy to about 200 first-year students of the Special Medical Vocational Department. A mother of one of the students who was in the class (his name was Hara-san from Kanzaki-machi, Saga Prefecture) but survived miraculously for a few days before returning to his hometown and dying, shared with me the following story.

At 11:02 a.m., Dr. Ono looked at the window, shining from a flash of light coming through it. After that, everything was destroyed in an instant, including probably the professor and friends in the same palace. I (Hara) was thrown out of the window and escaped towards the direction of the mountain. He met his brother there, who carried him to his home in Saga on a stretcher.

Later, my husband's colleagues found two or three fragments of bones near the pulpit and assumed it was his, and put them in an envelope. A cousin who was working at the Mitsubishi Shipyard received the envelope and delivered it to Shikoku, where we had been evacuated during the war.

I have been wishing to visit my husband's final resting place, but since I have been too busy to look after our children's education, I have not yet been able to do so. Time passes so quickly, and it is already the 10th anniversary. Fortunately, I and our three children and I are doing well. I moved to Tokyo in 1953 for our children's education.

(Excerpt from a letter)

Memories of Dr. Ono

Issei Nishimori

We no longer have them in the current Basic Science Department, but before the atomic bombing, a wall was built around the premises, and there was a back gate at the southwest corner of the sports field. I heard that Dr. Ono always waited while he was reading books outside the gate to open. Dr. Ono's manner in the laboratory or at the pulpit was solemn, and there was something unapproachable. However, on a personal level, he was a very open person, and I would sometimes intentionally choose dinner time to visit him and join him in drinking. Since he did not smoke, his wife often obtained *sake* in exchange for rationed cigarettes.

He was the first director of Student Affairs at the Special Medical Vocational Department since its establishment, and I heard that he had a hard time because of the huge amount of work, while he was a real scary presence for students. There used to be a lot of aggressive graffiti in the school bathrooms, but he was calm and just laughed about it.

I think these are familiar memories for most people, but I would like to write two or three memories that not so many people know about. The first-year graduates at any newly established high school are often quite distinguished, and there were many impressive and talented ones in Dr. Ono's school as well. Indeed, when I found out that a leader of a cheering squad clothed like an outlaw was the young Ono *sensei*, I could never imagine a sincere and honest *sensei* being one of them. However, I can vaguely understand why he sometimes told me, "It is hard to restrict rough young people because of the current situation."

Towards the end of the war, he was invited from Kyushu University to be in charge of the anatomy course, but as the President of the College promised him about opening the Third Anatomy Department (anthropology), he decided to stay. Preparations for the anthropology course were steadily underway, and I remember that "Introduction to the Artificial Deformed Cranium," which I now have in my possession, was printed for the lecture.

He was collecting a vast amount of anthropological research data while travelling to Korea and China. I was just a student back then and had no idea about its contents, but I was amazed by its sheer volume. He was about to submit a dissertation (numerology) to the School of Science of Tokyo University, but I assume it was lost too in *the sensei's* hands.

Since I was from a small village in Tosa, Dr. Ono and his wife took care of me when I was a student. It has already been 10 years since we parted. These are a few glimpses of his image written through my renewed memories.

(Pathology Department)