

研究生英语

超越语言的读与写

读写教程 2

Beyond the Language in Reading & Writing

苏州大学研究生系列教材

硕士生教材

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前 言

研究生英语《读写教程(二)》(*Beyond the Language in Reading & Writing*)是依照《非英语专业研究生英语教学大纲》编写而成的,适用于文、理、工各研究生使用。本书内容新颖,题材广泛,语言规范,实用性强。为确保文章的可读性和实用性,我们在选材时力求找到各科研究生的知识共核,在基本保证语篇“原汁原味”的前提下对选文进行必要的筛选,并在语言和内容两方面给选文编配活泼有趣的练习题,进而启发学生的学习思路,不使学生为文所累,为学习本身所累,而使之脱出樊篱,走向自主。

本书在编写过程中充分考虑到学生的具体情况,从易到难,循序渐进;在不断导入新内容的同时,书中配备的练习引进了学习理解的新思维,从而强化学生的学习主动性。事实上,引导学生积极参与课堂学习乃是本书的重要特点之一。

学好英语的关键之一是培养学生正确的思路和视点,而教师在这方面各有妙法。为了给教师留出发挥各自特色的空间,本书在问题的设置、练习的编排方面化繁就简,不以多取胜,而是去芜存精,充分发挥教师的能动性,使之有一定的空间去灵活对待不同层次的学生,最终使学生学有所得。

本书的另一主要特点是它的实用性。无论是本书所选取的内容、练习的配制,还是实用写作的安排无不体现这一宗旨。学生可以此为契机,举一反三,学以致用。

在编写过程中,我们得到苏州大学外国语学院几位专家、教授的热心帮助和苏州大学研究生处、外国语学院、出版社所给予的大力支持。在此,编者一并表示衷心的感谢。我们还特别要感谢责任编辑谢永明的真诚帮助。

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2002年12月于苏州

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Unit 1

Text A

Warm-up Questions

1. What, from the title of the text, do you suppose the text is about?
2. What role does the bank play in your daily life? Please name some of the conveniences the bank provides.
3. Have you ever read or experienced any bank robberies before? How do the bank clerks usually respond to them?

Welcome to Our Bank

- 1 “Star light, star bright, first star I’ve seen tonight.
Wish I may, wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight:
Please let the First Central Bank be robbed.”
- 2 George Picken recited this verse to himself as he looked at the small star that appeared over his home town of Southwick Corners. He had been repeating this at every opportunity for almost six years, almost since the day he had started to work at the bank as an assistant teller. Now he was a senior teller, with a brass nameplate and his own cashbox. At the very beginning, he had thought that this was all he wanted in life, but soon he had realized that it wasn’t the job, or the title, that really mattered. What mattered was the money—so green, so fresh, so stiff and new, so full of promise, so unlike the miserable pay he received twice a month. Sometimes, he held as much as fifty thousand dollars in his hands, fifty thousand green tickets to adventure and the full life beyond the limited world of Southwick Corners.
- 3 But George would never steal that money. George was a Southwick Boy. All Southwick Boys, graduates of that dear and honored preparatory school, Southwick Academy, knew that stealing was wrong. No Southwick Boy ever had been arrested for stealing. There were, to be sure, three who had been put in prison or put to death for

crimes of violence. But no Southwick graduate *stole*.

4 And besides, there were three people whom George must not disappoint. One was Mr. Burrows, the bank president, who had given him the job (and who had gone to Southwick himself). The second was Aunt Mary, who had raised George with honesty, cleanliness and good plain cooking. And the third was Jennifer, who would probably marry George once he named the day.

5 No, George Picken knew he could never simply take the thick bundles of bills that were always under his hand. There was really only one solution. The First Central Bank must be robbed. He thought about it all the time, especially when he opened his morning newspaper and found repeated stories about bank robberies in all parts of the country. It was becoming the national indoor sport, a new profession. Everybody was robbing banks these days. Not just professional criminals, with guns, scarves over their faces, and getaway cars to escape in. Little old ladies were pushing threatening notes through tellers' windows, baby-faced boys were walking off with thousands, real amateurs were emptying cashboxes all over the country. There was hardly a bank in America that had not been robbed, George thought sourly. Except, of course, the First Central Bank of Southwick Corners. What was wrong with this bank? Were would-be robbers scornful of the bank's mere four million dollar capital? Were they afraid of Mr. Ackerman, the ancient bank guard, who hadn't pulled out his gun in twenty-two years? Or was it just plain bad luck?

6 Naturally, George had his reasons for wanting to be robbed. It was a method he had thought of long before. The scheme was simple, and it went like this:

7 If Bank Robber A holds up Bank Teller B—

8 And if Bank Teller B gives Bank Robber A a certain amount of money—

9 What is to prevent Bank Teller B from pocketing all the money left and claiming that it was stolen by Bank Robber A?

10 It was as simple as it could be, and every time George Picken examined the plan, it seemed more certain.

11 There was only one difficulty.

12 Where was Bank Robber A?

13 One morning, George Picken awoke with a feeling that something was going to happen. Aunt Mary knew that he was troubled the moment she saw him.

14 "Are you feeling sick, George?"

15 "No, Aunt Mary. Why do you say that?"

16 "You look sick. Must be those lunches you eat downtown. Maybe you'd better come home for lunch from now on. Some good boiled food will fix you up."

17 "I'm all right," said George.

18 On his way to work, he met Jennifer, and had a sudden urge to tell her something. "Jennifer—"

19 "Yes, George?"

20 "Jennifer, about that—matter we were talking about. You know, on the porch the other night."

21 "Yes, George," She blushed.

22 "I just wanted you to know. It won't be long now, Jennifer. I feel it in my bones."

23 As he walked into the bank, and went toward his teller's cage, Mr. Burrows, the president, nodded to him as usual.

24 "Good morning, Mr. Burrows," he said cheerfully. "It's a wonderful day, isn't it?"

25 Mr. Burrows looked at George in astonishment, muttered something, and went into his office.

26 At two o'clock, the bank door opened and Bank Robber A walked in.

27 There was no doubt about his being a bank robber, not for a moment. For one thing, he slinked in. The everyday customer of the First Central either hurried in or walked in easily, saying hello to his neighbors. None of them ever slinked. Even more convincing was the fact that the man wore a mask over the lower part of his face. Nobody in Southwick Corners ever did that.

28 "All right," the man said in a rough voice, "this is a holdup."

29 He took an ugly black pistol from his right-hand pocket. Mr. Ackerman, the guard, made a small nervous sound. "You," the bank robber said to him, "lie down on the floor." Mr. Ackerman sighed, and lay down contentedly, like an obedient old pet dog. Mr. Burrows came out of his office, muttered when he saw the robber, and started back where he came from. The bank robber asked him, politely, to return. Mr. Burrows, muttering in discontent, did as he was told. Then the man stepped up to George Picken's cage.

30 George sighed in relief. There were two tellers' cages, his own, and Miss Dykes's, and it had been an even chance as to who would get the business. Luckily, the robber had chosen him.

- 31 “All right,” the man said, “hand it over.”
- 32 “Yes, sir,” George said brightly. “Would you like it in ten or twenty-dollar bills?”
- 33 “Just hand it over!”
- 34 George reached into his cashbox, and took all the bills from the top section. The total was close to six thousand dollars. There was another layer below, containing thousands more. He passed the six thousand dollars through the window, and the bank robber took them greedily. Then he bundled them into his pocket, and went rapidly back out the door.
- 35 Then, while all eyes watched the retreat of Bank Robber A, Bank Teller B calmly lifted off the top section of the cashbox, and quietly slipped the largest possible bills from the bottom section into his pockets.
- 36 The door swung outwards, and the bank robber was gone.
- 37 “Call again on our bank,” thought George.
- 38 Then he fainted.
- 39 When he stirred and woke, his first worry was whether he had been searched. He touched his pockets and felt the bulk of the notes. He smiled up at the worried faces looking down at him.
- 40 “I’m all right,” he said bravely. “I’m perfectly all right.”
- 41 “Wasn’t that awful?” Miss Dykes, the second teller said, her eyes bright with excitement. “Did you ever see anything so bold in your life?”
- 42 “Never,” George agreed. “Mr. Burrows—”
- 43 “Mr. Burrows went to the police,” Mr. Bell, the chief auditor said. “Are you sure you don’t want a doctor, George?”
- 44 “No, no, I’m all right. If I could just go home now—”
- 45 “I think you should,” Miss Dykes said. “I really think you should, Mr. Picken. What an awful experience.”
- 46 “Yes,” George said, “It was really awful.”
- 47 A few minutes later, he was out on the street. He didn’t count the money until he was safely behind his bedroom door. It was seven thousand five hundred dollars. He was very happy.
- 48 He slept late the next morning, feeling he had earned the right to. When he awoke, his Aunt Mary told him that someone from the bank had called, inquiring after his health. She had said that he was all right, but in need of a rest, and would

probably take the day off.

49 "Oh, no," he said firmly, for he must continue to appear to be a hard-working and loyal bank teller. "I can't do that, Aunt Mary. There's work to be done."

50 "Nonsense," his aunt said. "Your health comes first. Besides, they're not opening the bank for business today. I think they're having a special audit or something."

51 "All the more reason for me to go," George said, as a Southwick Boy would say.

52 He dressed, and went downtown. As soon as he arrived, he saw that his aunt had been correct. The First Central Bank was definitely not open for business, even if all the employees were present. But the strangest impression he received upon entering was that everyone was surprisingly cheerful. Miss Dykes, behind her bars, was smiling broadly. Mr. Bell, busy with his adding machine, winked at him. Old Mr. Ackerman was rocking on his heels, looking as calm as ever. And when he was told to enter Mr. Burrows' office, he found the bank president strangely friendly.

53 "You wanted to see me, Mr. Burrows?"

54 "Oh, yes! Come in, George!"

55 Mr. Burrows' teeth were particularly handsome and perfect. George had never seen them before, for Mr. Burrows rarely smiled.

56 "I want you to meet somebody, George, an old friend of yours." Mr. Burrows smiled again, as if he were enjoying a private joke.

57 Now George saw the man in the chair. He recognized him at once as Mr. Carruthers, the ex-president of the First Central, and now Chairman of the Board of Directors. (Men are sometimes consoled for having to retire by receiving these high-sounding titles.) Mr. Carruthers, a fine, trim gentleman in his late sixties, smiled mysteriously and nodded at George.

58 "Good morning, George. I was sorry to hear about your trouble yesterday. Are you all right now?"

59 "Oh, yes, sir, Mr. Carruthers, I'm just fine, thank you."

60 "Good, I'm glad to hear it." He laughed, lightly. "That was quite a little adventure, George, wasn't it? It just goes to show how easy it is to rob our little bank, doesn't it? We were pretty sure of ourselves, weren't we?"

61 "Sir?" said George, very confused.

62 Mr. Burrows released another little laugh. "Don't let him tease you any more, George. He's had enough fun for a while. Will you tell him, Dan, or should I?"

63 "Oh, I guess it's my duty." Mr. Carruthers scratched his chin. "George, I was

sorry to give you a hard time yesterday, but I just thought it would be a good idea, considering all the banks being robbed these days, to prove that our bank can be robbed, too. I may be retired, but that doesn't mean my mind's not working. That's why I played my little game yesterday, just to keep everybody on their toes. It might seem pretty silly, but I think we all learned something, don't you?"

64 "I don't understand," George muttered in confusion. "What game? What do you mean?"

65 The old man laughed, and whipped out a mask from his pocket. He placed it over his mouth, and said: "All right. Hand it over!"

66 Mr. Burrows laughed merrily, but George wasn't able to join in.

67 "And the money?" he asked in a small voice.

68 "Oh, don't worry about that," Mr. Carruthers said. "I put it all back in your cashbox, George—all six thousand of it. We're just finishing up the audit now." He got up and walked over to shake George's hand. "You're a good boy, George, a good boy. Southwick Boy, aren't you?"

69 "Yes, sir," said George Picken sadly.

70 Behind them, the door opened and Mr. Bell, the chief auditor, put his head into the room. "Mr. Burrows," he said solemnly. "May I see you a moment?"

By Henry Slesar

New Words

slink *v.* to move quietly and secretly as if fearful or ashamed

trim *a.* in good order; pleasingly neat in appearance

Expressions

fix up to make somebody feel better; to refresh somebody

feel in one's bones to believe strongly though without proof

keep somebody on his toes to keep somebody fully conscious and ready for action

Exercises

Comprehension

Answer the following questions .

1. Why did the particular bank teller want his bank to be robbed?
2. What prevented George from robbing the bank himself?
3. How do you distinguish a bank robber from a customer?
4. How well did the bank guard guard the bank?
5. Why are tellers kept in cages?
6. How was George able to take money for himself, without being observed?
7. Who, in fact, was the bank robber?
8. Why had he held up the bank?
9. What had the chief auditor discovered when he completed his audit?
10. What was likely to happen to George at the end of the story?

Vocabulary & Structure

A. Complete each sentence with a word or phrase given below , changing the form where necessary .

trim	broad	slink	scorn	the moment
sour	getaway	at every opportunity	on one's toes	green

1. As the thieves ran out of the bank a _____ car was waiting with its engine running.
2. It is important for soldiers to be _____ when they are on duty.
3. He took the lead in defending the president _____.
4. Nancy was _____ with envy when she went to the Bristols and saw their facilities.
5. Relations between the two countries are getting increasingly _____ and could lead to war.
6. The whole packed auditorium burst into _____ laughter when they saw the funny clown teasing the little girl.
7. He seemed to _____ women, and never married.
8. He has been jogging regularly to _____ down his 194 pounds on his

six-foot-one-inch frame.

9. They hurriedly paid the bill and _____ away.
10. She wired her father _____ she reached the hotel.

B. The word italicized in each of the following sentences can be used as either a verb or a noun. For example, you can "have an audit", or "audit the accounts". Mark each italicized word with an (n) if it is used as a noun, or a (v) if it is used as a verb.

1. They *caged* the bird because they enjoyed hearing it sing, and wanted to keep it in the house.
2. The girl gave a knowing *wink* when she heard the name.
3. She is a great *tease*, and likes joking about her friends.
4. Mr. Jones is going to *audit* the accounts.
5. People often *mask* themselves at costume parties.
6. The girl who was dressed as a fairy wore a jeweled *mask*.
7. The boy was about to *wink* at his friends when the teacher looked at him.
8. This week Mr. Edmond is conducting an *audit* of the bank's books.
9. The children know it is wrong to *tease* their pets.
10. A lion must be kept in a *cage* because it is dangerous.

Translation

A. Translate the following passage into Chinese.

Banks are closely concerned with the flow of money into and out of the economy. They often cooperate with governments in efforts to stabilize economics and to

prevent inflation. They are specialists in the business of providing capital, and in allocating funds on credit. Banks originated as places to which people took their valuables for safe-keeping, but today the great banks of the world have many more functions in addition to acting as guardians of valuable private possessions.

We can say that the primary function of a bank today is to act as an intermediary between depositors who wish to make interest on their savings, and borrowers who wish to obtain capital. The bank is a reservoir of loanable money flowing in and out. For this reason, economists and financiers often talk of money being "liquid", or of the "liquidity" of money. Many small sums which might not otherwise be used as capital are rendered useful simply because the bank acts as a reservoir.

B. Translate the following passage into English.

银行通常通过两种不同的方式从顾客那里得到货币:活期存款和储蓄存款。有了活期存款,顾客可开个人支票。银行对这种存款不支付利息。但是如果是储蓄存款,顾客必须把钱在银行里存一段最低限度的时间,然后他就可以获得利息。

银行反过来又把这种存款借给那些需要资本的顾客。这种活动为银行赚得利息,而这种利息的利率几乎总是高于银行给存户的利率。银行利润的主要部分就是通过这种方法赚来的。

Text B

Consult the dictionary for the following words .

blinding psychiatrist console snowplow turn-around skid

Captain Heimrich Stumbles

1 Mrs. Paul Winters was a small woman, with a bit of gray in her dark hair. One afternoon in late March, she was standing in Captain M. L. Heimrich's office at Hawthorne, New York. She had been a widow for about four hours, and her eyes were wide with shock. Heimrich wished he could help her, but was not sure that he, or anybody, could.

2 Paul Winters had died violently. But Captain Heimrich's concern was with murder, and Winters had died in an automobile accident that involved no one besides himself. The matter was simple; the police assigned to the case had already closed it. The accident had nothing to do with the Bureau of Criminal Investigation, New York State Police, which was Captain Heimrich's department.

3 So there was nothing he could do to help this woman who looked so much as if she had been cruelly and unexpectedly struck in the face.

4 He had wondered why she wanted to see him about the accident, and so he had read the report on it before calling her in. Paul Winters had lost control of his car on a friend's driveway. The car had slid down a steep hill, hit a low wall, and landed upside down in ten feet of water. Falling around inside the car, Winters had struck his head on something, and so had been unconscious when he drowned. But he would not have been able to get out of the car even if he had been conscious, for the doors were so badly damaged that they would not open.

5 Winters had been one of many people who had lost control of their cars that morning. There had been a blinding snowstorm. Heimrich looked up from the accident report and saw that snow was still falling, though not so heavily now. Heimrich himself had had to drive very cautiously coming to work that morning.

6 Down in New York City, it had been merely raining when Paul Winters had started