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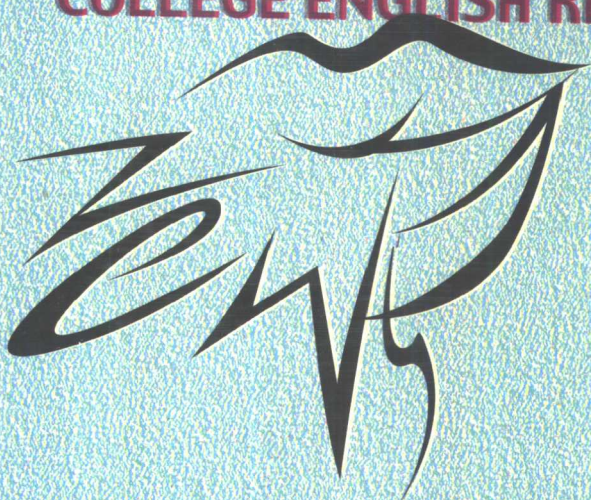
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新编

大学高级英语阅读

系列教程

COLLEGE ENGLISH READING SERIES

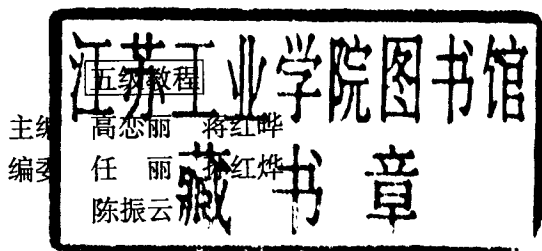


五级教程

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哈尔滨工程大学出版社

大学英语系列教材
高级英语阅读



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前 言

新《大学英语教学大纲》明确要求“大学英语教学的目的是培养学生具有较强的阅读能力。”根据这项要求,在黑龙江省大学外语学会的集中指导下,我们编写了这套《高级英语阅读》教程。

本套教程有如下特点:总体设计按五、六级及考研题型要求,各单元词汇根据最新大学英语教学大纲筛选而出。五、六级词汇覆盖面广;题材广泛,所选文章都出自于最新国外出版的原文,包括天文、地理、文史、科普、文化艺术、宗教等各个方面;体裁多样,兼顾书面语和口语的特点;适用性广泛,既适用于高级英语精读,阅读课教材,也可作为备考大学英语六级及研究生的学生使用。本书不仅包含丰富的语言知识,而且还集科学性、知识性和趣味性于一体。

本套教程分五、六级两册,每册 16 单元,每单元分为 Part A 和 Part B 两大部分。Part A 包括正课文、词表及练习三部分。课文安排由浅入深,循序渐进。词表中出现的五级词汇用△注出,六级词汇用*号注出。课后练习形式多样,重点突出。词汇题以在本课内出现的五、六级词汇为主,反复练习,重复出现,以便加强记忆。为提高学生运用语言的能力,根据各课中出现的特殊句型和常见词组,设置了英汉互译和简短回答两项练习。Part B 主要作为学生课外自学,包括四篇阅读短文及一篇短文改错。

由于编者水平有限,时间仓促,书中错误在所难免,恳请专家、同仁及广大读者批评指正。

编 者

2000 年 8 月

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Unit 1

Part A

Leaving the Land of the Blind

(by Stephen Kuusisto)

It's dog day!

On this morning, long before the regulation wake-up call, there are the sounds of showers and doors slamming all over the building.

For the past two days, I have been part of a group of blind people who have come to Guiding Eyes For The Blind in Yorktown Height^①, N. Y., to be paired with a guide dog. We have worked with trainers who've guided us around the grounds, holding a leather harness and playing the part of a guide dog. We've practiced commands for sitting the dogs, making them stay.

Out in the kennels dozens of fully trained guide dogs have been waiting to be carefully chosen for each one of us. The training staff knows each dog as an individual. Every one has characteristics that will make a good match with a student. Some are temperamentally suited for working in the city, while others really shine in small-town settings. Some dogs are even trained to help people who are blind and deaf—they have good comprehension of hand signals.

Later in the morning the trainers assemble us, and one by one we're told the name and gender of our dog. My dog is Corky, a yellow Labrador retriever female. Will she like me? How long will the bonding take? Can I trust my life to this creature?

Waiting for the dog call, I sit alone in my room revisiting periods of my life.

Painful Memories

Born prematurely, I developed a condition called retinopathy of prematurity, which made me mostly blind, able to see only shifting colors and shapes. Yet for most of my life I denied my disability, pretended I could see.

Painful memories surface. I'm in grade school, trying to read a paper on the desk in front of me. I am pressing my nose to the page when a kid looms over me. "Hey," he murmurs, "get a little closer," and he shoves my nose into the paper.

I am in high school, asking a question in math class. "Who are you talking to?" says the math teacher, a very young woman. "Your eyes don't look at me." The class is laughing. I stand up, knocking over my chair in haste, reeling for the door.

I am in Helsinki, Finland, on a Fulbright grant to study Finnish poetry, when in the city's Railway Square I am almost struck by a trolley I couldn't see. Two pedestrians have pulled me backward off my feet. I sit on the pavement with my strewn bundles, surrounded by bystanders, realizing that I'm making strangers responsible for my survival. But I'm determined to appear independent.

Another memory surfaces: of the time I decided to go running along the river walk in Iowa City.^② The sidewalks were good and level. I felt I could go a long, long way.

Then I heard them, several men shouting. I plunged straight into a smooth slab of wet concrete they had just completed.

One of the fellows lifted me up, spun me around, talking spitfire gibberish. "What the ... how the ... didn't you ... waddaya blind?"

I had concrete in my hair and beard. It hung from my shirt and pants. "Yessir," I said, trying to catch my breath. "I'm blind. It's nuts, jogging like this, I know. I'm sorry, really sorry."

"He's blind." It was as though he were telling the others that I was his mother.

Much to my amazement, the guy drove me home. I wish that I could remember his name.

"My uncle's blind," he told me on the way. "He got a dog. The guide dog's salvation."

I was embarrassed and grateful. Back in my apartment, as I sat on the floor of the bathroom scraping concrete from my arms and legs, I realized that a chord had been struck with that mention of a guide dog.

But it took another decade for me to admit that I needed help.

Now, in these last pre-dog moments, I know that in the next few hours my life is about to be forever changed.

Blind Date

Suddenly the loudspeaker crackles, and my name is called. Trainer Lynne Robertson brings me into a special lounge. I sit in a straight-backed chair, and Rick Connell, the training supervisor, hands me a brand-new leash.

"When Corky comes in," he advises, "she's going to be very excited, and she'll probably jump all over you. Take a little time to be your silly self with her. After you've had a few minutes, you can put the leash on and heel her back to your room."

Then Lynne tells me to call out, "Corky."

There's breeze from the far end of the room. When I call Corky's name, my voice is suddenly hoarse. I have to call her twice.

I hear a sound like the snorting of a horse, and the music of dog tags, and then she's on top of me, her paws on my knees, her immense head in my face. This dog is kissing me. Her tail is banging away. I'm unprepared for the speed of it. Tears are running down my face.

I sense that Corky is genuinely observing me. She seems to be absorbing me. Janet Surman, another trainer, declares, "Corky's in love."

I snap on the leash, and we walk together for the first time to our room. It's the definitive blind date!

Corky is absolutely wild with excitement, and at 80 pounds she's powerful. She puts her front paws on my shoulders and starts nibbling my nose. Her tail knocks things off a chair.

We romp for a while, then I lie down beside her on the floor and begin talking.

"I tell you what, Cork. Let's you and me take care of each other. Let's go places. How do you like that idea?"

Tail wag.

"We'll use our common head."

Tail wag.

"Your ears are so soft. Hey, Cork, I bet you like to swim. We're going to New Hampshire in two months."

The tail.

On our first night together she demonstrates another part of her personality. Unlike my roommate's dog, who sleeps contentedly through the night, Corky tries repeatedly to climb in bed with me. This is not permissible, according to the training rules, and I hiss at her in the dark. "Get down!"

She ignores me and wags her tail. I begin to worry that the dog may be too goofy for this job.

But the next morning in the nearby city of White Plains, Corky pulls me back from a Jeep that is cutting too close to the curb. She moves straight back. With strength.

Two pedestrians who witness this applaud. One says she'd like to get a guide dog too. I laugh. But I can taste my fear.

Growing Confidence

Soon the street is more my own. I'm walking without the fight-or-flee gunslinger crouch^③ that has been my lifelong posture of blindness. The harness is a transmitter between me and Corky. She is

confident. At every curb we come to a reliable and firm stop.

At Guiding Eyes the operative phrase is "A little stubbornness is a good thing in a guide dog." When I think of this, I'll always remember standing with Kathy Zubrveck, a senior trainer, on a cold March morning in the White Plains railroad station. We are with Corky at the sheer edge of a railroad platform. There's long drop to the tracks below.

Kathy is telling me how Corky will not let me walk off the platform, and I listen in a bone-chilling wind with my collar turned up and my left hand on the harness. Behind us a train roars past on its way to New York City.

"Go on," says Kathy, "tell her to go forward."

"I think I'll just wait for the train."

"Go on. Corky isn't going to let anything happen to you, and neither am I."

Inwardly I'm thinking, "What if the dog belongs to a suicide cult?"

Then I laugh and order Corky to go forward.

She yanks me backward, turns, walks me in the opposite direction until we are safely away from the tracks.

My faith moves from belief into conviction, then to certainty.

Dancing Dog

In a cavernous, shadowy department store I move swiftly through abutments of stacked perfumes. We pass what must be racks of women's coats. Then Corky takes me around huge wreath on a tripod that is precisely in the middle of the aisle. I may be moving in a visual fog, but I'm sailing through the store.

Why didn't I yield to this earlier? Why did I take so long?

Corky and I go to New York City, get on and off the subways. We walk through a complicated and noisy construction site. Corky is absolutely in focus, in control. She's not afraid of the jackhammer.

It's time to go home. Rushing to catch a train at Grand Central Terminal, Corky and I are accosted by a stranger. "Did you know that the end is coming?" he asks in an oddly childlike voice.

I clutch Corky's leash and suddenly find that I'm laughing. "No, it's not," I tell him.

Giddiness overcomes me. I begin dancing with my dog. "No, it's not! No, it's not!" I chant, as Corky jumps up on me.

I hear somebody snapping our picture, blind man and dancing dog with rush hour going on all around us.

The doomsayer walks away without another word.

New Words

kennel['kenl] n. a hut to shelter a dog 狗屋

temperamentally[temprə'mentli] ad. 从气质上讲, 从性格上说

gender['dʒendə] n. sex 性别

retriever* [ri'tri:və] n. breed of dog used for finding and bringing in 一种用以寻回猎物的猎狗

prematurely['premətʃuəli] ad. 早产地, 未成熟地

retinopathy[,retin'ɒpəθi] n. 视网膜病

loom[lu:m] v. appear indistinctly and in a threatening way 隐隐呈现

murmur* ['mæ:mə] v. utter in a low voice 低声说

reel* [ri:l] v. walk or stand unsteadily 不稳地走或站

trolley^ ['trɒli] n. 无轨电车

pedestrian* [pi'destriən] n. person walking in a street 行人

pavement^ ['peivmənt] n. paved way at the side of a street for people on foot 人行道

strew['stru:] (strewed, strewed/strewn)

v. scatter sth over a surface 撒于面上

survival^ [sə'vaivəl] n. state of continuing to live or exist 生存

slab[slæb] n. 板, 片

spitfire['spit,faɪə] n. 急性子的人

- gibberish[ˈdʒɪbəriʃ] n. meaningless sounds 无意义的声音
- pants* [pænts] n. 裤子
- salvation[sælˈveɪʃn] n. 拯救, 救助
- scrap[△] [skræp] v. throw away as useless or worn-out 废弃
- chord* [kɔ:d] n. 弦
- crackle[ˈkrækəl] n. 发出噼啪声
- lounge[△] [laundʒ] n. comfortable sitting-room, esp in a club or hotel 休息室
- leash[li:f] n. leather strap or thong for holding or controlling an animal 拴动物的皮带
- snort[snɔ:t] n. 哼鼻(声)
- tag[tæg] n. 标签, 标牌
- snap[snæp] v. try to snatch with the teeth 猛咬
- definitive[diˈfɪnətɪv] a. 最终的
- nibble[ˈnɪbl] v. take tiny bites 轻咬
- romp[rɒmp] v. (esp of children) play about 嬉闹玩耍
- wag[△] [wæg] v. move from side to side 摇摆
- permissible[pəˈmɪsəbl] a. that may be permitted 可允许的
- goofy[ˈgu:fi] a. silly, stupid 愚蠢的
- curb[kə:b] n. 围栏, 路缘
- applaud[△] [əˈplɔ:d] v. show approval by clapping the hands 鼓掌表示赞许
- crouch* [krautʃ] v. lower the body with the limbs together 蹲伏
- gunslinger[ˈɡʌnslɪŋə] n. 持枪歹徒, 职业杀手
- stubborn* [ˈstʌbən] a. determined, difficult to deal with 顽固的, 固执的
- sheer[△] [ʃiə] a. complete, thorough 纯粹的, 绝对的
- suicide[△] [ˈsju:saɪd] v. self-murder 自杀
- cult[kʌlt] n. popular fashion or craze 崇拜, 时尚
- yank[jæŋk] v. 猛拉, 使劲拉
- conviction[△] [kənˈvɪkʃən] n. 深信, 确信
- cavernous[ˈkævənəs] a. 似洞穴般深邃或幽暗的

abutment[ə'bʌtmənt] n. 桥台,拱座;堆
 perfume[△]['pə:fju:m] n. 香水,香味
 wreath[△][ri:θ] n. 花环,花冠
 tripod['tripɒd] n. 三脚架
 aisle* [ail] n. passage (in a church) 走廊,通道
 jackhammer['dʒæk,hæmə] n. (美)手持式风钻
 accost[ə'kɒst] v. 攀谈
 clutch[△][klʌtʃ] v. seize 抓住
 giddiness['dʒidinis] n. 急速旋转;眩晕
 chant[tʃɑ:nt] n. 歌颂

Phrases and Expressions

dog day:盛夏,大热天
 be paired with:为…配搭挡,为…提供合作者
 trust…to:委托,托付
 shove…into:推搡,撞倒
 catch one's breath;hold one's breath 屏息
 to be one's silly self:not knowing,unawareness 不知晓
 go places:(不断或即将)获得成功
 hiss at:发唏嘘声表示反对
 what if:what will/would be the result if 万一…怎么办
 in focus:焦点对准的,清晰的
 yield to sb/sth:give way to 服从,屈服,听凭

Notes

1. Yorktown Heights: 约克镇山
2. Another memory surfaces:of the time … in Iowa city. 此句主语为“Another memory of the time…”,谓语为“surfaces”。
3. fight-or-flee gunslinger crouch:意为“像放枪后就逃掉的持枪歹徒那样蹲着”。

Exercises

I Reading Comprehension

A. Choose the best answer for each item.

1. According to the passage, what struck the author's chord?
 - A. The embarrassment and gratefulness.
 - B. The salvation of a dog.
 - C. The mention of a guide dog.
 - D. The shouting of the man.
2. On the first night the author thought the dog was silly, but later she changed her idea. Why?
 - A. The dog showed another part of her personality.
 - B. The dog tried to climb in bed with the author.
 - C. Two pedestrians saw the dog.
 - D. The dog pushed the author away from a coming jeep.
3. Which of the following statements is not true?
 - A. The author accepted a guide dog after they first meet.
 - B. The dog was wild with excitement when first meeting with the author.
 - C. A good guide dog should be somewhat stubborn.
 - D. There was no difficulty in the author and the dog going to New York City.
4. Why didn't I yield to this earlier? Why did I take so long? What did the author mean by asking these questions?
 - A. The author was very satisfied with the guide dog.
 - B. The author wasn't satisfied with the guide dog.
 - C. The author wanted to sail through the store.
 - D. The author found it difficult to get a guide dog.
5. The person who drove the author home was _____.
 - A. A taxi driver
 - B. One fellow who lifted the author from the wet concrete
 - C. A guide dog trainer

D. A friend of the author's

B. Translate the following sentences.

1. Two pedestrians have pulled me backward off my feet. I sit on the pavement with my strewn bundles, surrounded by bystanders, realizing that I'm making strangers responsible for my survival.

Chinese Version: _____

2. Born prematurely, I developed a condition called retinopathy of prematurity, which made me mostly blind, able to see only shifting colours and shapes.

Chinese Version: _____

3. In a cavernous, shadowy department store I move swiftly through abutments of stacked perfumes. We pass what must be racks of women's coats.

Chinese Version: _____

4. 从我们的窗户到下面的街道有五层楼的垂直距离。

English Version: _____

5. 他把自己的事情委托律师办理。

English Version: _____

C. Short answer questions

1. How did the author go out of the classroom when the class was laughing?

Answer: _____

2. Why did the author feel embarrassed and grateful?

Answer: _____

II Vocabulary and Structure

A. Choose the best answer for each item.

1. The Air Force will try to _____ the rocket that was shot off last week.

A. cohere B. magnify C. retrieve D. reckon

2. Her story may strike a _____ for other women in the same situation.

A. chorus B. chord C. incentive D. disillusion

3. I decided to _____ my plan.

A. scrap B. scrape C. commit D. cling

4. Greatly agitated, I rushed to the apartment and tried the door, _____ to find it locked.

A. just B. only C. hence D. thus

5. It would be _____ to voice his true opinion.

A. impartial B. eternal C. controversial D. suicidal

6. She gave him a smack in the face that sent him _____ off the pavement.

A. reeling B. falling C. hovering D. perching

7. Christie stared angrily at her boss and turned away, as though she _____ out of the office.

A. went B. gone C. to go D. would go