

大学一年級 英語補充讀物

南京大學外文系英語專業
一年級英語教學小組編

商 務 印 書 館



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商務印書館

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内 容 提 要

本書共选文章十篇，民歌九首，供大學英語專業一年級學生及同等程度的一般英語學習者作課外閱讀或自修之用。這些文章和民歌都选自國內出版的各种英語報章，雜誌和書籍，除少数外都經過不同程度的改寫或簡寫，以適應讀者的水平。內容着重於反映祖國的政治、思想面貌和生活狀況。它們不但具有高度的思想內容而且富有文學價值。讀者通過閱讀這些文章能夠提高自己的英語閱讀能力和政治思想水平。書中較難的詞匯、習語都作了詳細的注解。每篇文章的後面并附有領會性問題，可以作為練習口語時參考使用。

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前 言

一. 本書共选文章十篇，民歌九首。可以作为大学英語专业基本英語課中泛讀或課外閱讀之教材；亦可供具有大学一年英語水平之一般讀者进行自修之用。

二. 所有文章及民歌之編选原則为：尽可能使本国学生感到亲切有趣并能使他們从中获得思想教育；十篇文章及九首民歌均系反映本国生活之材料，所有外国生活之材料均未选入。

三. 所选文章及民歌除一篇系由本組同志根据报纸文章选譯而成之外，余均选自各种报章杂志及专書，选入文章均曾根据实际需要做不同程度之改写或簡写以期适合一年級学生水平；其中也有少数几篇完全未加更动，茲分別說明于下：

1. The Red Army Man's Cap —— 选自外文出版社出版之 *The Story of the Long March*，并加以改写，原作者为 Major Wang Teh-ching.
2. Family Conference —— 选自英文画刊 *China Pictorial*，1958年总第98号。原作者为 Wang Fu-tsun。原文未加更动。
3. Li Hu-tien, An Outstanding Postman —— 系根据人民日报 1958年4月5日—4月6日連載之“乡邮递員李虎天”一文选譯而成。
4. Days with Chairman Mao —— 选自英文周刊 *Peking Review*，1958年第21期。原作者为 Chen Chang-feng。原文未加更动。其中第一部分中之 I Meet Commissar Mao 一节因已选为分析性教材，此处未再选入。

5. Soldier's Wife —— 选自外文出版社出版之 *The Young Coal Miner and Other Stories* 一書，并經改写。原作者为 Li Chun.
6. Heroes of the Tatu River —— 选自外文出版社出版之 *The Story of the Long March*，并加以改写。原作者为 General Yang Teh-chih.
7. A Typical Case —— 选自英文雜誌 *Chinese Literature*, 1958年6月号，并加以改写。原作者为 Li Teh-fu.
8. The Badger Boy —— 选自英文雜誌 *China Reconstructs*, 1958年4月号，并加以改写。原作者为 Hsiao Ping.
9. Communes Further the Emancipation of China's Women —— 选自英文画刊 *China Pictorial*, 1958年总101号。原作者为 Sidney Shapiro. 原文未加更动.
10. Narrow Is the Path for Enemies —— 选自英文雜誌 *China Reconstructs*, 1958年7月号，并加以改写。原作者为 Ouyang Shan.
11. New Folk Songs —— 选自英文雜誌 *Chinese Literature*, 1958年6月号，原文稍加更动.

四. 所有文章之排列均按照文字难易由浅入深。民歌放在最后，自成一組。

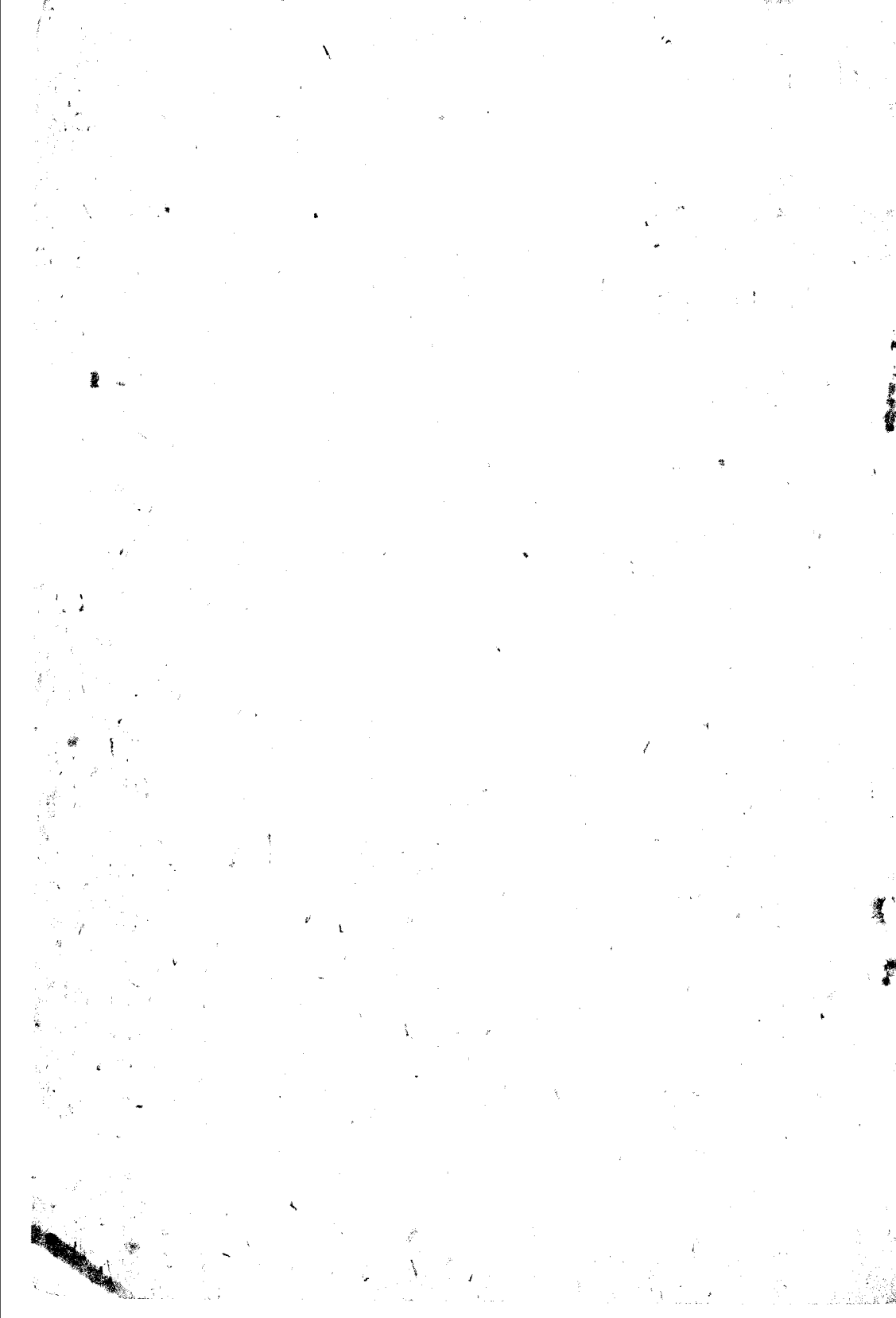
五. 为了便于同学預习及一般讀者自学，每篇文章及每首民歌后均附有詳細注解。部分单詞习語并附注国际音标。

六. 每篇文章后均附有一組問題，如需发展口語可以參考使用。

1959年8月

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1. THE RED ARMY MAN'S CAP

by Major Wang Teh-ching

The second year after I joined the Red Army, the Anti-Japanese War broke out. At that time we, the 358th Brigade of the 120th Division, were helping our companion troops to fight the enemy invading Taiyuan.

At the end of October, we got near Weitsun. One dark night we were on our way to the village along a small lane at the south entrance. It was my first engagement with the enemy and I felt much excited. I did not know what to do. Squad leader Hu Tung-sheng told me to follow him closely. He was a veteran fighter who had taken part in the Long March and everybody trusted him.

"Rat-tat-tat!" An enemy machine-gun at the crossroad was firing hard and bullets were flying all-round. By the flash we could see a sort of shelter in front of us. Instead of sheltering himself there the Squad leader pushed me into it. The enemy machine-gun was firing harder than before.

The squad leader kept shooting at the enemy. He wanted to make them consume more bullets. As morning came, the enemy machine-gun became silent. Suddenly the squad leader turned towards me and said: "Little Wang, make ready to charge!" Without waiting for my answer he rose to his feet and ran forward. I followed him. As we got near the enemy machine-gun, I thought I heard him shout: "Off with it!" Then there came a loud explosion. At this moment, we began to attack the enemy. The squad leader got hold of the enemy machine-gun and pulled it over. Then he gave a ferocious kick or two at the fellow, who gave a cry and dropped motionless. At this moment, there was firing from

the left and the squad leader fell, still holding tightly the machine-gun. I ran up to him and lifted him against my body, not knowing what to do. (By now, all our troops had entered the village.) After a while, he raised his head with a great effort and said, "Little Wang, don't be afraid..." Then a smile came onto his lips. With all his strength he took out an old worn cap and put it into my hand. He tried hard to say something but could not.

* * *

Squad leader Hu Tung-sheng liked to tell us the story about the cap.

He was a newly-enlisted fighter of 16 during the Long March. Usually he liked to tie a peasant towel round his head. He had a great fancy for the regular cap worn by the older comrades, and liked the visor and the red star more. He felt that he must have one. What was a regular Red Army man without a cap? So he often asked the political instructor for one. Although rather old and in bad health, the political instructor had a good temper. He looked upon the young fighter as a child, and whenever the latter reminded him about a cap, he would laugh and say he would give one to him later. Actually he could not keep his promise, for they did not then have even a single piece of cloth. How could he get a cap for him?

The troops were marching on day and night, though they didn't have enough food and their health was bad. One day, when the troops were about to climb across another snow-capped mountain, Hu Tung-sheng felt he couldn't move a step. He had travelled two days without eating anything; he was hungry and weak. His shoes were worn out and his legs swollen. Sitting on the snow and looking at the mountain before him, he panted and was unable to rise. Thinking this was the end, he began crying suddenly.

At this moment the political instructor came. He looked much older since the last few days. His face was thin

and pale. As he walked, he panted. It was obvious that he was now at a very low ebb. But he always looked calm and happy. He stopped beside Hu Tung-sheng.

"Oh, it's you! Why are you crying?"

"Political instructor, I'm so hungry and I can't walk."

The political instructor sat down beside Little Hu, and took out from his pocket the last piece of boiled ox-hide and gave it to him. At first Hu was determined not to take it. He knew that the political instructor hadn't taken anything during the past two days. But again and again the political instructor asked him to take it, and he accepted it at last. He was deeply moved.

Fating the ox-hide, Hu Tung-sheng listened to the political instructor. "One must not sit here! If he does, he will die. The revolution is hard, but it is for the happiness of all the Chinese people, so we must make every effort to play our part in it." The political instructor said.

Now Hu Tung-sheng felt warmer and strength came back to him. The political instructor helped him to get up on his feet and walked along with him.

Next day, it began to snow when night came. Hu Tung-sheng was trudging along laboriously. He pulled out his legs, step by step, from the deep snow. His breathing was difficult. "He really wanted to lie down and rest. But he didn't dare, remembering the political instructor's words. Then he saw ahead of him a man lying on the snow. As he came near, he saw it was the political instructor! Hu Tung-sheng hurried to him. The political instructor had just fallen. He looked deadly pale and was already at his last breath. The political instructor saw Little Hu and said brokenly: "Never mind me...go on...don't fall out..."

Hu Tung-sheng crouched silently in front of him. The latter took off his cap. "Tung-sheng..." he said softly, "the Red Army cap...take it..."

Noticing the worn-out shoes on Hu Tung-sheng's feet,

the political instructor pointed to his own and said, "Shoes... mine...put them on...I am no more."

The last words struck Tung-sheng deeply. He tried hard to hold back his tears. He could not accept the cap, nor the shoes. How could he take the shoes from the feet of his leader and comrade-in-arms? Seeing that he would not take the shoes, the political instructor said: "Go on...go on...go on..." That was all he could say. It sounded like a command. His voice became weaker and weaker till it couldn't be heard.

The wind was blowing madly. When Hu Tung-sheng came to himself, the political instructor's body was already cold and stiff. Only then did he realize the full significance of the political instructor's words: he must "go on!" He stood up, broke some branches from a shrub at the side of the path and placed them over the political instructor. After that, he put the cap on his head, and carefully took the cloth shoes from the political instructor's feet and put them on his own. He walked on with a determined air and braved the wind and the snow. Tears came down his face in violent floods.

That was how, for the first time, Hu Tung-sheng had put on his Red Army cap—the very cap he just now handed to me.

* * *

Squad leader Hu Tung-sheng died quietly after placing the cap in my hands. Although he didn't say much, I knew all he wanted to say. More than once I had seen the cap and heard its history. How unhappy he once was when the Party, for the sake of national solidarity in fighting the Japanese invaders, asked our fighters to take off the Red Army caps and wear the KMT ones. Like the others, he had obeyed of course, but for a long time he had kept it carefully. He had wrapped the cap in oiled paper and put it in his pillow. When a battle was on, he kept it in

his pocket. He often took it out and looked at it. He often told us what the political instructor had said to him.

So I knew now what words he wanted to say. They were: Be with the revolution forever. Don't fall out; keep on! Live and die for it, like the old political instructor. Be loyal, as he had been, to the revolution; give all, including one's life if it is necessary, for the revolution.

Faithful to the words of his beloved old political instructor, our squad leader had proved in every way a true revolutionary.

NOTES

brigade [bri'geid] *n.* [軍] 旅
division [di'viʒən] *n.* [軍] 師
companion troops [kəm'pænjən
'trups] 友軍
lane [leɪn] *n.* 小路
entrance ['entrens] *n.* 入口處
engagement [in'geɪdʒmənt] *n.*
戰役
squad [skwɒd] *n.* [軍] 班
veteran ['veterən] *adj.* 老練的
the Long March [ðe 'lɒŋ 'mɑ:ʃ]
二萬五千里長征
to trust [trʌst] *v. t.* 相信
crossroad ['krɒs'raʊd] *n.* 十字街
頭
flash [flæʃ] *n.* 光亮
instead of [ɪn'steɪd əv] 代替
shelter ['ʃeltə] *v. t. & n.* 掩護
掩體
consume [kən'sju:m] *v. t.* 消耗
make ready to charge! ['meɪk
'redi tə tʃɑ:dʒ] 準備沖鋒
ferocious [fe'rouʃəs] *adj.* 兇猛的

kick [kɪk] *n.* 踢
fellow ['felou] *n.* 傢伙
motionless ['məʊʃənləs] *adj.* —
動不動的
lift [lɪft] *v. t.* 舉起
newly-enlisted ['nju:li ɪn'listɪd]
adj. 新入伍的
tie [taɪ] *v.* 包紮
towel ['taʊəl] *n.* 毛巾
to have a great fancy for [tə
həv ə 'greɪt 'fænsi fə] 喜愛
regular ['regjʊlə] *adj.* 正規的
visor ['vaɪzə] *n.* 帽沿
political instructor [pə'lɪtɪkəl
ɪn'strʌktə] 指導員
latter ['lætə] *n.* 后者
to remind [tə rɪ'maɪnd] *v. t.* 提醒
actually [æktʃuəli] *adv.* 實際上
single ['sɪŋɡl] *adj.* 單一的
swollen ['swɒlən] *adj.* 浮腫的
unable [ʌn'eɪbl] *adj.* 不能
obvious ['ɒbvɪəs] *adj.* 明顯的
to be at a very low ebb [tə bi

at a 'veri 'lou 'eb] 衰頹 (即
 快死之意)
 boiled ox-hide ['boid 'oks 'haid]
 煮熟的牛皮
 to accept [ək'sept] *v. t.* 接受
 trudge [trʌdʒ] *v. i., v. t.* 跋涉
 labouriously [lə'bɔ:riəsli] *adv.*
 費力地; 艰苦地
 breath(ing) [bri:ð-ɪŋ] *n.* 呼吸
 at his last breath [ət hiz lɑ:st
 'breθ] 在最后一口气(时)
 fall out [fɔ:l aut] 落伍
 crouch [kraʊtʃ] *v. t.* 蹲下
 I am no more [ai əm 'nou 'mɔ:]
 我已不行了, 我已完哪
 to come to oneself [tə 'kʌm tə
 wʌn'self] 清醒过来; 恢复知觉
 stiff [stɪf] *adj.* 僵硬
 significance [sig'nɪfɪkəns] *n.* 意义

branch [brɑ:ntʃ] *n.* 树枝
 shrub [ʃrʌb] *n.* 灌木
 air [eə] *n.* 态度
 to brave [breɪv] *v. t.* 不惧怕; 和
 ...作斗争
 violent floods ['vaɪələnt 'flʌdz]
 汹涌的洪水
 for the sake of [fə ðə 'seɪk əv]
 为了...缘故
 solidarity [ˌsɒlɪ'dærɪti] *n.* 团结
 一致
 to obey [o'bei] *v. t.* 服从
 to wrap [ræp] *v. t.* 包; 束
 oiled paper ['ɔɪld 'peɪpə] 油紙
 pillow ['pɪləʊ] *n.* 枕头
 faithful ['feɪθfʊl] *adj.* 忠实的
 to prove [prəʊv] *v. t., v. i.* 証
 实

QUESTIONS

1. What is the name of the writer of this story? What is he?
2. When and where did this story take place?
3. Describe briefly how Squad Leader Hu fought against the Japanese invaders at Weitsun.
4. What did Squad Leader Hu give to Comrade Wang Teh-ching before he died?
5. What did Squad Leader Hu want to say before he died?
6. Say something about Squad Leader Hu when he first joined the Red Army during the Long March.
7. Say something about the old political instructor and Hu Tung-sheng during the Long March.
8. Who gave the cap to Comrade Hu Tung-sheng?

9. What have you learned from this story?
10. Do you like this story? Why?

2. FAMILY CONFERENCE

by Wang Fu-tsun

Recently, on a trip to a village on the outskirts of Hanchung, Shensi Province, I called on a local peasant named Ho Hsing-fu. When I arrived, he was presiding over his "family conference". With the permission of his family, I sat through the meeting and the following are the brief notes I made.

Time: A Sunday in the summer of 1958.

Place: In the courtyard of Ho Hsing-fu's house. The courtyard is shaded by a dense grove of trees and surrounded by blooming peonies.

HSING-FU: As you all know, the whole country is talking about the "forward leap" nowadays. Now that we are all together, let each one say a few words about his own plan for the forward leap. Of course, our plans are the concern of the place in which we work, but if we talk about it here, each of us can give the other a bit of help with his plan. Now, I shall talk about my own first. Although I am getting on in years, this year I shall work 180 workdays, that is, 60 more than last year. In addition, I shall, together with other members of the co-op, do my best to finish the planting of rice sprouts in 15 or 20 days. That will mean 10 or 15 days less than last year.

TUNG-LIEN (*putting down her sewing*): I shall do the cooking without fail, tidy up the house three times a day and wash all the bed-clothes twice a month.

LIEN-FANG and SU-FAN (*in chorus*): Oh, you really have gone

too far, Mother! How can you manage all this when you've got to look after the children, sew and wash our clothes?

CHU-MEI: I think it will be enough if Mother washes the bed-clothes once a month and tidies up the house twice a day.

SU-FNAG: Let's all do our bit to help Mother... (*Turning to HAI-CHING and CHU-MEI*) Brother and sister, what are your plans for your motor repairing and assembly shop?

HAI-CHING: I am now a skilled worker, fifth class. I shall bring up my level of work to that of a seventh-class worker within five years and teach my apprentice so that he may reach my present level.

CHU-MEI: In addition to my work as an accountant I shall try my hand at statistical work. In this way I shall increase my skill.

HSING-FU: I don't have much to say about your plans as I am not familiar with your work, but I think that since you work in the same shop, you should always help each other.

HAI-YEN: Father knows my plan inside out as we work in the same production team. This year I shall plough the fields two or three inches deeper than last year. In addition to working for 220 to 280 workdays I shall clear away the weeds in the fields and think about measures to prevent the wheat from lodging....

SU-FANG: (*Without waiting for him to finish, she turns to speak to LIEN-FANG*): Sister, what are you thinking of?

LIEN-FANG: I was thinking whether I should go on studying in the secondary school or not. The year before last, when my first daughter arrived, I did my lessons easily. Now with the second child I simply can't spare time for my home-work. If I continue Mother will have to do all the chores, yet I just can't bring myself to leave school.

TING-LIEN: You'd better go on as long as you have the interest and energy to do so. You don't have to worry about the chores — I can manage them on my own.

(Hai-ming, sitting beside his mother, is not in the least interested in what goes on around him. He puts his mother's glasses on his nose and makes grimaces at Su-fang.)

TING-LIEN: What's this! You are getting more and more naughty.

HSING-FU: Look at your hair! Isn't it disgraceful to wear it so long without having it cut?

HAI-YEN: He always fools around with the other children and tramples the co-op's wheat.

SU-FANG: He never gives his whole attention to his lessons and often gets bad marks in mathematics. (Hai-ming, knowing himself to be in the wrong, is silent. Pursing up his lips he lights the pipe for his father. This makes everybody laugh.)

CHU-MEI: Su-fang, are you still thinking of joining the amateur theatrical group?

SU-FANG (*blushing*): Yes, I am. I wish to serve the people by taking up some work as early as possible.

HAI-CHING (*laughing*): Don't be hasty. You can still serve the people after you have graduated from the school, can't you? The fact is that you just want to show yourself off by becoming an actress. Right?

SU-FANG: Well, if you object, I won't insist. But I do pledge that this year I shall get at least "4" for all my lessons and work for "5s".

HSING-FU: Chu-mei, what do you say to our raising two pigs, two sheep and a few chickens this year?

CHU-MEI: It's all right to raise pigs and chickens, but I am afraid sheep will give us too much trouble. Better leave them to the co-op.

HAI-CHING: I agree with Pa's suggestion.

TING-LIEN: Once you raise sheep, Hai-ming will never do his home-work. Moreover, they make a terrible mess.

HAI-YEN, LIEN-FANG and SU-FANG (*in chorus*): We might have a go at raising one.

(All through the meeting, Big Baby has been babbling in her aunt Chu-mei's arms. She is happy for she knows that whatever the grownups' plan, Grandmother will surely make something good for supper.)

NOTES

- conference ['kɒnfərəns] *n.* 會議
recently ['ri:ntli] *adv.* 最近
trip [trip] *n.* 旅行 (尤指短程的)
outskirts ['aʊtskɔ:t] *n.* 外國;
郊外
to call on [tə kɔ:l ɒn] 拜訪
to preside over [tə pri'zaid
'ouvə] 作主席
permission [pə'mi:ʃn] *n.* 允許,
答应
brief notes ['bri:f 'nəʊts] 簡短
的筆記
courtyard ['kɔ:tjɑ:d] *n.* 庭院, 院子
shade [ʃeɪd] *v. t.* 遮光
dense grove ['dens 'grəʊv] 密茂
的小丛林 (尤指为娱乐, 裝飾等
栽种的)
surround [sə'raʊnd] *v. t.* 圍繞
blooming ['blu:mɪŋ] *adj.* 盛開
的
peony ['pi:ni] *n.* 芍藥
nowadays ['naʊədəɪz] *adv.* 現今
concern [kən'sɜ:n] *n.* 关心, 掛念
I am getting on in years 我年
齡漸長
in addition [ɪn ə'dɪʃən] 加之;
除...外, 又
sprout [spraut] *n.* 芽
sewing ['souɪŋ] *n.* 縫紉, 針黹
without fail [wi'ðaʊt 'feɪl] 不
錯, 必定
to tidy up [tə 'taɪdi 'ʌp] 收拾
整潔
in chorus [ɪn 'kɔ:rəs] 異口同聲
地
to look after [tə 'lʊk 'ɑ:ftə] 照顧
motor repairing and assembly
shop ['məʊtə ri'psəriŋ ənd
ə'sembli ʃɒp] 汽車修配廠
skilled worker, fifth class 五級
技工
level ['levl] *n.* 水平
apprentice [ə'prentɪs] *n.* 學徒,
徒弟
accountant [ə'kaʊntənt] *n.* 會計
to try one's hand at 去試, 試
做
statistical work [stə'tɪstɪkəl
wɜ:k] *n.* 統計工作