英语阅读丛台

READING LABORATORY

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POWER BUILDER

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A TRAIL OF ANCIENT VIOLENCE LEADS TO

BURIED TREASURE

by Thomas Penfield

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You push the spade into the ground again, listening intently for the metallic sound that will tell you you've found it. Around you, pyramids of freshly turned earth rise higher as you probe deeper and deeper for the treasure you are certain is there. You have been digging half the night, and your back aches like fury.

You crawl out of the pit exhausted, collapse on the warm earth, and watch the moon floating lazily across the cloudless sky and the wind rustling lightly through the leaves. You listen to the strange night sounds—the scurrying of a rat, the swishing flight of a night bird, the baying of dogs in the distance. The night envelops you with shadowy, shapeless forms.

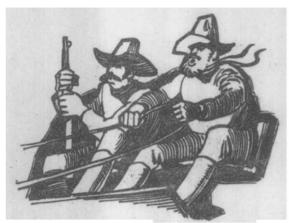
What was that? Your blood tingles with fear and excitement. Could you have been followed, in spite of the numerous precautions you have taken to safeguard your secret? You crouch to the earth and listen with concentration, but all you can hear is the thump, thump, thump of your own heartbeat. You finally realize that your imagination has been playing tricks on you. You go back to your work.

Dig, dig, dig! There is treasure below—gold in an iron chest! Even as you work, in your mind you are tracing once more the strange events that brought you to this lonely spot.



Seventy-five years ago a stagecoach, the heavily guarded treasure express hauling the week's bullion from a gold-mining camp to the city of Sacramento, had clattered down its regular route, a scant half mile from the scene of your present feverish digging. On this particular trip the stage driver was none other than weather-beaten old Gene Locke, who had forgotten more about staging than most men ever knew. Riding on the box beside him was the king of the "shotgun messengers," Charley Byers, whose twinkling blue eyes and perpetual smile revealed little of the ferocity that could be unleashed in him when he was aroused.

Inside the coach, astraddle the iron treasure chest, sat two more guards, armed to the teeth. The array of gun talent was calculated to discourage the boldest highwayman, and, indeed, it had for many months. But there is always someone who will tackle anything if the reward is sufficient. Such was the case on this day; the stage was headed pell-mell for trouble and tragedy.



As the coach thundered round a curve on a narrow ledge of mountain road, the lead horses were dropped in their tracks by a sudden volley of gunfire from the rocks above, and the careening stage ground to a stop. The battle was short and furious, with the odds against the surprised treasure guards from the start. Within minutes the driver and the messenger were dropped from their seat atop the stage. The two inside guards held off the bandits a little longer, but they, too, were expertly picked off.

While two of the bandits dragged the heavy treasure chest from the stage, the third pulled the kingpin from the doubletrees and released the surviving horses. The bandits then set about trying to open the strongbox, but neither gunfire nor blows from the kingpin would crack the heavy lock. Finally, concluding that stronger measures would be needed to open the chest, the bandits dragged it to a small ravine a half mile or so from the road. Here they hurriedly buried the chest, making a rough map of the country-side and its identifying landmarks.

A few days later, while they were attempting to "round up" some horses belonging to someone else, the highwaymen became involved in a gun battle in which two of them were killed and the third seriously wounded. The wounded bandit confessed the stage robbery and was sent to jail, where he stubbornly refused to reveal the hiding place of the treasure chest until he realized that he was dying. In his last breaths he gasped out to a visiting friend the location of the chest—a small ravine at the center of a triangle formed by three ash trees. The exact spot was marked by a kingpin driven into the ground directly above the treasure.

he got into trouble with the law and served a three-year jail term, shortly after which he was killed in a gunfight. This did not take place, however, until he, too, had recounted the story of the treasure to a friend. Eventually the story of the buried chest became more or less common knowledge—half truth, half legend. Many searches were made for the telltale kingpin. And then you became interested in the story.

You gathered all the facts you could lay your hands on, talking to a lot of old-timers and delving into books and records. You determined beyond a doubt that there had actually been a stage holdup, and that the stage had been carrying treasure. You located an old stagecoach exactly like the one used by the stage line to acquaint yourself with the appearance of the lost kingpin. You knew the dimensions of the chest—its exact width, height, and depth. Dog-eared records revealed that the treasure chest had contained \$240,000.

You located the old stage route and retraced it slowly and laboriously, mile after mile, searching out the spot most likely to have been the scene of the robbery. And finally, after countless disappointments, you found a small ravine about a half mile from the site of the holdup; this you believed to be the location of the buried treasure. After all these years only one ash tree remained standing; but you discovered the stumps of two more that completed a perfect triangle.

You measured and remeasured until you found the exact center of the triangle—there was, however, no evidence of the kingpin. You scraped at the earth, but it appeared as solid and undisturbed as the day it was created. You doubtfully recounted your steps, but they brought you to the same conclusion—this was the spot where the treasure was buried.

The kingpin could have disappeared long since, perhaps picked up by a curious, unsuspecting horseman; perhaps covered by a cloudburst or an earthquake, or simply by the years' accumulation of debris. Any number of things could have happened to that kingpin.

You had carefully marked the spot until you could return with digging tools, and then tonight you had stealthily returned to the treasure

site, taking care not to be followed, and you had started digging

denly it strikes something metallic. You pry it loose—there before your eyes is a foot-long iron rod with a U-shaped end. It is crusted with rust and corroded with age, but you recognize it at once—it is a kingpin from a stagecoach.

Now your hands tremble with excitement at every spadeful of dirt. You imagine that you see faint rust marks—and then you hit it. You know by the sound of the spade on solid metal that you have found the loot of the bullionexpress holdup. You have found buried treasure!

HOW WELL DID YOU READ?

How did the writer tell this story?

- 1. The description of the digging is written as though
 - A it were a treasure hunter's diary
 - B the reader could be the hero
 - C two observers were discussing it
- 2. The story begins in the present and ends in the
 - A present
 - B past
 - C future

Can you see why?

- 3. The treasure hunter dug under cover of night because
 - A treasure hunting is illegal
 - B he was unable to come at any other time
 - C he did not want to share the treasure
- 4. The stage holdup succeeded because
 - A the robbers were able to take the guards by surprise
 - B the guards were not equipped
 - C the robbers outnumbered the guards
- 5. The bullion was not immediately divided up because
 - A the robbers disagreed about the split
 - B a posse caught the robbers in the act
 - C the gang was unable to open the chest

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- 6. The third robber revealed the chest's hiding place because he
 - A hoped that his friend would recover it for him
 - B did not want the secret lost
 - C thought that would lessen his crime

How exact was your reading?

- 7. The treasure hunter heard the story of the robbery from
 - A the last surviving bandit
 - B a friend of one of the bandits
 - C some unidentified source
- 8. The treasure hunter's first step was to
 - A locate an old stagecoach
 - B make sure a treasure existed
 - C trace the old stage route
- 9. The exact spot where the treasure hunter began to dig was determined by
 - A the ash tree and stumps
 - B a treasure map
 - C the kingpin

Did you get the point?

- The treasure hunter succeeded where others failed because he had worked
 - 'A secretly
 - B quickly
 - C thoroughly

LEARN ABOUT WORDS

A. Often you can tell the meaning of a word from its context—the words around it.

Directions: Find the word in the paragraph that means

- 1. acts that prevent danger (3)
- 2. uncoined gold or silver (5)
- 3. never ending; always present (5)
- 4. assembled display (6)
- **5.** lurching (7)
- 6. bars to which horses are attached (8)

- 7. procedures (8)
- 8. loose pieces of rock; rubbish (14)
- 9. gradually eaten away by chemical action (16)

B. A word may have more than one meaning. Its meaning depends on the way it is used.

Directions: Decide which meaning fits the word as it is used in the paragraph. Write the letter that stands before the meaning you choose.

- 10. flight (2)
 - A escape
 - B act of flying
 - C group of things flying together
- 11. calculated (6)
 - A determined by arithmetic
 - B planned; intended
 - C estimated
- 12. dropped (7)
 - A let fall
 - B let go of
 - C shot down
- 13. rough (8)
 - A undetailed
 - B violent
 - C unevenly surfaced; not smooth
- 14. faint (17)
 - A weak: feeble
 - B timid
 - C indistinct: unclear
- C. Mono is a root from the Greek word mono, meaning "one." Mono is found in many English words, such as monotone (repetition of the same tone). Poly is a root from the Greek word polys, meaning "many." A polyclinic is a clinic where many diseases are treated. Other Greek roots that can be combined with mono and poly to make English words are

mania (madness; preoccupation)
morphos (shape)
gamy (marriage)
theos (god)
graph, gram (writing)

Directions: With these meanings in mind, write the word from column II that fits each definition in column I.

1	II
15. control of one over	polygraph
many things	monogram
16. marriage to one person	monopoly
17. worship of one god	monotheism
18. having many shapes	polytheism
19. a craze for one thing	monomania
20. worship of many gods	monograph
21. design using one letter	monogamy
22. book or article on one subject	polymorphic
23. writing many things at once	

D. Synonyms are words that have the same or nearly the same meaning. A journey may be called a trip, jaunt, pilgrimage, or tour. All these words are synonyms, but each has a different shade of meaning.

Directions: In column II there are five synonyms for beautiful and five synonyms for clear. Write the synonym that best fits each definition in column L.

I	II
heautiful	

magnificent
lovely
handsome
graceful
pretty

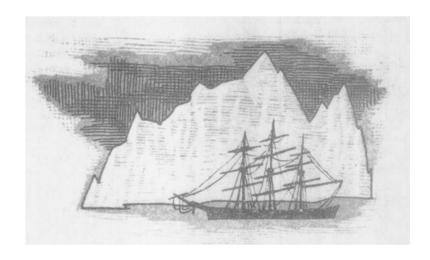
clear

29. bright; not overcast	distinct
30. visible: readily seen	apparent
31. capable of being seen through	plain
32. definite; well defined	transparent
33. simple; straightforward	cloudless
- ""	

. Line in ma

Author Unknown

RESCUE at SEA



WHO WAS THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER, AND WHAT DID HIS MESSAGE MEAN?

The barque having neared the eastern portion of the Banks of Newfoundland, First Mate Robert Bruce had been on deck with the captain, taking an observation of the sun at noon. Then, some time after the captain had descended, he went below deck to chart the day's course. The first mate became absorbed in his calculations, and so did not pay much attention to the captain's cabin across from his own. When he had completed his calculations, he cried out to the captain, without looking round, "I make our latitude and longitude so-and-so—can that be right? How is yours, sir?"

Receiving no reply he repeated the question, glancing over his shoulder and perceiving, as he thought, the captain busy at his slate. No answer. He rose and fronted the cabin door, whereupon the figure he had mistaken for the captain raised his head and disclosed to the astonished mate the features of an entire stranger.

Bruce was no coward, but as he met that fixed gaze, looking directly at him in grave silence, and became assured that it was no one whom he had ever seen before, it was too much for him. Instead of stopping to question the

seeming intruder, he rushed back up to the deck. There he met the captain, who had early completed his calculations and returned to the deck. Bruce was in such evident alarm that it instantly attracted the captain's attention.

"Why, Mr. Bruce," said the latter, "what in the world is the matter?"

"The matter, sir? Who is that at your desk?"

"No one that I know of."

"But there is, sir; there's a stranger there."

"A stranger? Why, man, you must be dreaming! You must have seen the steward there, or the second mate. Who else would venture down without orders?"

"But, sir, he was sitting in your armchair, facing the door, writing on your slate. Then he looked up full in my face; and if I ever saw a man plainly and distinctly in the world, I saw him."

"Him! Who?"

"Heaven knows, sir, I don't! I saw a man, and a man I have never seen in my life before."

"You must be going crazy, Mr. Bruce. A stranger, and we nearly six weeks out!"

The captain descended the stairs, preceding

the mate into the cabin. There was nobody in the cabin! They examined the staterooms. Not a soul could be found.

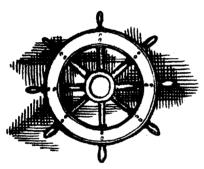
"Well, Mr. Bruće," said the captain, "did I not tell you that you had been dreaming?"

"It's all very well to say so, sir; but if I didn't see that man writing on the slate, may I never see home and family again!"

"Ah! Then the writing should be there still!" And the captain picked up the slate. "By heaven," he exclaimed, "here's something, sure enough! Is that your writing, Mr. Bruce?"

The mate took up the slate, and there in plain, legible characters stood the words, "Steer to the nor'west."

The captain sat down at his desk in deep thought with the slate before him. At last, turning the slate over and pushing it toward Bruce, he told him, "Write down, 'Steer to the nor'west.'"



Bruce complied. The captain compared the two handwritings and said, "Mr. Bruce, go and tell the second mate to come down here."

He came, and at the captain's request also wrote the words; so did the steward; so in succession did every man of the crew who could write at all; but not one of the various hands resembled, in any degree, the mysterious handwriting.

Every shadowy corner of the vessel was thoroughly searched. Not a living soul was found. The captain decided to change course as the mysterious message instructed.

Very shortly, a lookout reported an iceberg; then, a vessel close to it. Soon the captain's glass disclosed that the vessel was a wreck—totally dismantled and frozen fast to the ice. She proved to be a sailing ship bound eastward from Quebec

with passengers on board. Water was very low and all provisions exhausted. The crew and passengers had lost all hope of being saved, and their gratitude at the unexpected rescue was proportionally great.

As one of the rescued passengers ascended the ship's side, the mate, catching a glimpse of the man's face, stared back in consternation—this was the same man he had seen earlier sitting at the captain's desk. Bruce informed the captain of this development.

When the passengers were comfortably settled, the captain approached the stranger. Handing him the slate, blank side up, he said, "I hope you will not think I am trifling with you, but I would be much obliged if you would write what I dictate: Steer to the nor'west."

The passenger was evidently puzzled to make out the motive of such a request; however, he complied. The captain immediately took up the slate, examined it closely, and then, stepping aside so as to conceal the slate from the passenger, turned it over and gave it to him with the other side up.

"You say that this is your handwriting?" said he.

"I need not say so," replied the other, looking at it, "for you saw me write it."

"And this?" asked the captain, turning the slate over.

The man looked first at one writing, then at the other, quite confounded. Said he at last, "What is the meaning of this? I wrote only one of these. Who wrote the other?"

"That's more than I can tell you, sir. My mate here says you wrote it, sitting at this desk, at noon today."

The captain of the wreck, who was standing nearby, exchanged a surprised look with his passenger; then he asked: "Did you dream that you wrote on this slate?"

"No, sir, not that I remember," answered the passenger.

The captain of the wreck turned to his baffled rescuer. "Captain," he declared, "this whole thing is certainly mysterious and extraordinary, and I had intended to speak to you about it. This gentleman"—pointing to the passenger— "being much exhausted, fell into a heavy sleep, or what seemed such, sometime before noon. After an hour or two he awoke, and said to me: 'Captain, we shall be relieved this very day.' When I asked him what reason he had for saying so, he replied that he had dreamed that he was on board a barque that was coming to our rescue. He described her appearance and rig, and, to our utter astonishment, when your vessel appeared, she corresponded exactly with his description. We had not put much faith in his story; still we hoped that there might be something in it—for drowning men clutch at any encouragement. As it turned out, I cannot doubt that this was all arranged by some overruling Providence."

"There is not a doubt," replied the captain of the barque, "that the writing on the slate, however it may have appeared there, saved all of your lives. Before I received the message and altered my course, I was steering southwest and would never have come upon you."

"Everything aboard your vessel seems quite familiar; yet I am sure that I was never on it before. What, again, took place on your vessel at noon?" Thereupon Mr. Bruce related to them all the circumstances above detailed....

HOW WELL DID YOU READ?

How did the author create a mood?

- 1. The mood of the story can best be described as
 - A skepticism
 - **B** mystery
 - C humor
- 2. The first clue that something unusual was about to happen was that the
 - A first mate was on deck with the captain
 - B first mate was not facing the captain's cabin, and called out without looking round
 - C ship was nearing the Banks of Newfoundland

Did you note the main points?

- 3. Bruce was terrified at the sight of the stranger at the captain's desk because
 - A the man said something to alarm him
 - B Bruce was a timid man
 - C the stranger stared at him in silence
- 4. The captain decided to change course
 - A as soon as he saw the message
 - B when he was convinced that no one on board had written the message
 - C as soon as the lookout spotted the iceberg
- 5. The change of course led the ship to a vessel
 - A trapped by an ice storm
 - B wrecked near an iceberg
 - C stranded without fuel
- 6. The stranded passengers expected that
 - A they would not be rescued
 - B some vessel would soon come their way
 - C Bruce's vessel would come to their rescue
- 7. The "ghost" was first identified by
 - A Bruce
 - B his own handwriting
 - C his familiarity with the rescue ship
- 8. The characters in the story believed that the rescue was the result of
 - A a lucky coincidence
 - B the captain's alertness
 - C supernatural intervention

Can you draw the right conclusions?

- 9. That the "ghost" passenger actually was in two places at once is
 - A seemingly proved by evidence in the story
 - B disproved in the story
 - C not suggested by any evidence
- 10. The way the author tells the story suggests that he
 - A believes it really happened
 - B believes it did not actually happen
 - C does not care whether it happened

LEARN ABOUT WORDS

A. Often you can tell the meaning of a word from its context—the words around it.

Directions: Find the word in the paragraph that means

- 1. a kind of boat (1)
- 2. observing; becoming aware of (2)
- 3. do at some risk; dare (8)
- 4. sequence; series (20)
- 5. supplies (22)
- 6. relatively (22)
- 7. amazement; dismay (23)
- 8. desire that moves one to action (25)
- 9. confused; bewildered (29)

B. A word may have more than one meaning. Its meaning depends on the way it is used.

Directions: Decide which meaning fits the word as it is used in the paragraph. Write the letter that stands before the meaning you choose.

- 10. fixed (3)
 - A steadily directed
 - B not movable
 - C established; settled
- 11. plain (17)
 - A not luxurious
 - B clear
 - C homely
- 12. hands (20)
 - A parts of arms below the wrist
 - B handwritings
 - C members of a crew
- 13. relieved (33)
 - A cased from anxiety
 - B set free from duty
 - C saved; aided
- 14. course (34)
 - A direction taken
 - B regular development
 - C sequence of events

C. bi (twice; two) semi (half)

A knowledge of these prefixes will provide you with keys to the meanings of many unfamiliar words.

Directions: Use the prefix bi- or semi- to complete each word so that it fits the definition. Write the word.

- 15. __weekly (paper published twice a month)
- 16. __cycle (two-wheeled vehicle)
- 17. __annual (every half-year)
- 18. __circle (half circle)
- 19. __sect (cut in two)
- 20. __daily (every half-day)
- 21. __weekly (paper published every half-week)
- 22. __partisan (belonging to two parties)
- 23. __lunar (shaped like a half-moon)

D. Antonyms are words that have opposite or nearly opposite meanings.

Directions: The words in column II are antonyms of the words in column I. Write the antonym for each word in column I.

1	II
24. descended	knowing
25. interested	shifting
26. fixed	repelled
27. attracted	climbed
28. preceding	unclear
29. plain	following
30. disclosed	refused
31. complied	inattentive
32. conceal	reveal
33. baffled	hid

Man in a Hostile Land

by Peter Freuchen

The Eskimos believe that a human being is made up of a body, a soul, and a name, and is not complete unless it has all three. This belief has a great effect on the Eskimo's daily life and runs like a golden thread through the Eskimo culture.

As for the soul of man, the Eskimos do not claim to know exactly what it is—but then, who does? They see it, however, as the beginning of life, the initiator of all activities within a being, and the energy without which life cannot continue.

An Eskimo's name is believed to have a life of its own. It combines all the good qualities and talents of all the persons who have been called by it. One may imagine it as a procession of ancestors stretching into the dim past and surrounding the present bearer of the name with a sort of magic protective aura.

Many Eskimos believe that a newborn baby cries because it wants its name and will not be complete until it gets it. Immediately after a birth the angakok (medicine man) or some wise elders of the tribe gather to name the child. The name that is selected must be the name of someone who has died recently. The choice may in some cases call for much conjuring and soothsaying, and in other cases be self-evident. When my son was born, everyone realized that it was his great-grandfather, Mequsaq, who had died a few months before, who had been reborn in him. The newborn infant had a slight squint in the very same eye that old Mequsaq had lost to the cannibals in Baffin Land. This was taken as a sign from the name spirit that the baby should be called Mequsaq.



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When, in 1927, I returned to Thule for a visit, I found that no fewer than five little girls had been named Navarana after my dear late wife. So great was the confidence in Navarana's ability and character that there was believed to be enough for all five children. It was thus a beautiful and touching memorial to her, though a slightly expensive one for me, since I had to give all the little girls presents.

More often the newborn child was given several names, so as to have the highest possible protection, and certain names became great favorites. Calling so many by the same name was often very confusing. This custom was continued in Christianized Greenland. In the little settlement of Kook, in the Upernavik district, all five hunters were called Gaba (after the archangel Gabriel). I was told that some years before, a great man called Gaba had died, and after his death several unmistakable signs indicated that his spirit was still active. To please the spirit, many boy babies were named after it. In order to distinguish between them they called them "Fat Gaba," "Little Gaba," etc.

A Polar Eskimo would never mention himself by name. Doing so could break the name's magic protection. And since the ever jealous spirits are always listening, it could cause great trouble. It seemed strange to me in the beginning, when I met somebody in the dark of winter, that I was never able to get any information other than "Oanga" (it is I). Finally I learned to know them all by their voices.

The Eskimo people believe also in the magic protective power of amulets. However, it isn't the amulet itself that protects from harm—it is the properties that the amulet possesses. It is almost always the boys and the men who are given amulets, for they are the ones who expose themselves to all the dangers of nature while the women stay at home. When a girl is given amulets, it is usually to insure that she have strong sons. Great care goes into the selection of amulets. My wife Navarana carried a little ball of polished wood with her always. Wood cannot feel pain, and possession of it means great wealth; thus it is thought that a wooden amulet can insure the owner a rich and painless life.

One of the most popular amulets is the foot of a raven, which is put on a string around the

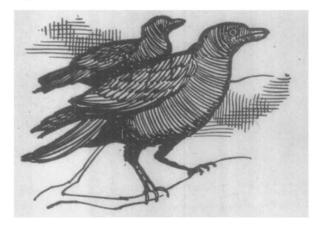
necks of newborn babies. This is believed to be a very valuable charm because no bird can get along under as hard conditions as does the raven. The raven finds food where other animals starve to death—it can live on almost nothing.

At the end of my first walrus hunt at Thule, Ayorsalik, one of the hunters, decided that raven meat was to be eaten in my honor. The purpose of the raven feast, he said, was to make sure that the good luck I had had that morning would continue indefinitely.

Two of the younger men shot three ravens that had been hovering expectantly near our campfire. Ayorsalik put the pot on to boil, and the ravens were skinned and cooked.

Their taste was revolting, and later I ate that bird only in times of great hunger. On this occasion Ayorsalik handed me all three hearts and livers with his sooty fingers; they went down, but they almost came up again. I don't know whether this ritual had any effect. But later on, whenever I had sizable game, Ayorsalik claimed I would lose the ravens' power if I were not to share with him.

Another interesting custom of the Eskimos is their ceremony of reverence for ancestors. On the rock of Agpat, near Thule, where the burial ground was, both men and women would sit for hour after hour in quiet meditation. Dressed in their finest clothing, they would stare out over the horizon without moving. They believed that during this stillness they received the wisdom of their ancestors. It is the nearest thing to religious devotion I have seen among them, and it is, I think, the most beautiful form of worship I have ever seen.



- To the Eskimo, nature is full of evil spirits ready to work ill if a sin or breach of taboo is committed. When a tribe is afflicted with sickness or bad weather or starvation, it is up to the angakok to find out how the people, knowingly or unknowingly, have offended the spirits. He can summon his helping spirits, he can travel to the underworld, under the sea, and through rocks, and thus find out where the trouble is.
- Essentially, angakoks are people who are experienced in the state of trance. I have often observed even the people serving in our house at Thule in a state of trance, sometimes for days on end. To understand the Eskimos, it is necessary to remember the long depressing winter with its black darkness and its aura of lurking evil, and the summer with its perpetual sunshine that wearies the mind and confuses the senses. Every fall we had a veritable epidemic of evil spirits along with the storms and the darkness of winter setting in. There was always panic at this time.
- The Eskimos know no benevolent god. They believe that the spirits of the angakoks and the protective spells of names and amulets are their only defense against a cold and hostile land.

HOW WELL DID YOU READ?

How careful was your reading?

- 1. Five children were named Navarana because the Eskimos
 - A believed the name possessed great powers of goodness
 - B wished to honor Navarana
 - C knew that the author would then give them presents
- 2. If asked "Who is it?" an Eskimo would answer only "It is I," because
 - A he would not want anyone to know who he was
 - B if he said his own name he would break its spell
 - C he did not know his actual name

- 3. The Eskimos believed that sitting quietly near their buried ancestors
 - A was the best way to express faith in God
 - B helped the hunters to find food
 - C gave them the wisdom of their ancestors.
- 4. The event that causes panic among the Eskimos is
 - A the coming of winter
 - B an angakok's summoning the spirits
 - C the death of an Eskimo
- 5. According to the selection, Eskimos depend most heavily on
 - A evil spirits
 - B charms and magic
 - C a helpful god

Can you see the implications?

- 6. There is evidence in the selection that the author's wife hag
 - A won the Eskimos' approval during several
 - B been an Eskimo herself
 - C been accepted by the Eskimos only because of their love for her husband
- 7. Raven meat was used in the feast because
 - A Ayorsalik wanted to play a joke on the author
 - B it would give the author a raven's luck in finding food
 - C three ravens were flying about not far away

Can you draw the right conclusions?

- 8. The actual effect of the raven feast was that
 - A the author gained special powers
 - B Ayorsalik became a better hunter
 - C Ayorsalik got many free meals
- 9. The angakok has a role among the Eskimos exactly like that of
 - A our priests, ministers, and rabbis
 - B a witch
 - C no person in our society
- 10. To the Eskimos, nature was essentially a
 - A threat
 - **B** promise
 - C thing of beauty

LEARN ABOUT WORDS

A. Often you can tell the meaning of a word from its context—the words around it.

Directions: Find the word in the paragraph that means

- 1. that which starts something (2)
- 2. predicting the future (4)
- 3. charms (8)
- 4. remaining suspended above (11)
- 5. deep respect (13)
- 6. deep thought (13)
- 7. a sleeplike state (15)
- 8. true; actual (15)
- 9. kindly; charitable (16)

B. A word may have more than one meaning. Its meaning depends on the way it is used.

Directions: Decide which meaning fits the word as it is used in the paragraph. Write the letter that stands before the meaning you choose.

- 10. late (5)
 - A tardy
 - B dead
 - C recent
- 11. character (5)
 - A mark; symbol
 - **B** status
 - C personal qualities
- 12. properties (8)
 - A possessions of value
 - **B** qualities
 - C belongings
- 13. hard (9)
 - A severe
 - B exhausting
 - C solid; firm
- 14. revolting (12)
 - A shocking
 - B rebellious
 - C nauseating

C. The suffixes -ship, -ence, and -ance all mean "act," "rank," or "state of." The suffix -ship is always used with nouns, -ence and -ance with xerbs and adjectives.

Directions: The words in column II have the suffix -ship, -ence, or -ance. Write the word that fits each definition in column I.

I	II
15. act of intervening or hindering	uttera nce preference
16. rank of director	relianc e
17. act of challenging	interlerence
18. act of putting before	conference
19. a of coming into sight	kingship
20. state of belonging to 21. act of obedience	membership appearance
22. act of expressing by voice	defiance
23. s are of sovereignty 24. act of consultation; meeting	leadership
25. act of depending on	

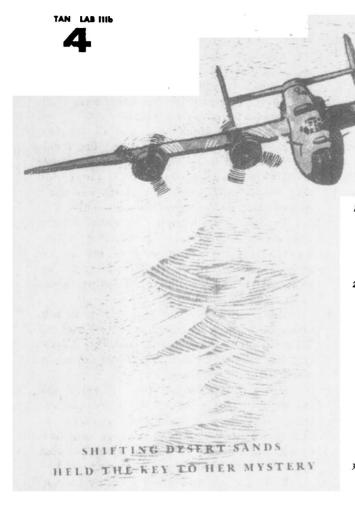
D. An idiom is an accepted phrase or expression that does not mean literally what it says.

They made do with what they had.

Make do is an idiom meaning "manage" or "get along." This meaning is different from the meaning of make plus the meaning of do.

Directions: The idioms in column II are built on the word up. Write the idiom that best fits each meaning in column I.

<u> </u>	11
26. prepared to fight	made up
27. facing; confronted with	put up with
28. well informed about	 up in arms
29. occupied with	up for
30. busy; active	up on
31. improvised; invented	up to
32. tolerate	up and doing
33. under consideration for	up against



LADY of the Wasteland

by William J. Clew

Adapted from "Lady of the Wasteland" by William J. Clew, Hartford Courant. 1961. Adapted by permission. © 1963, Science Research Associates, Inc. In May of 1959 an oil prospector flying over the trackless waste of the Sahara spotted the wreckage of a plane on the sands below. The chance observation solved a mystery of sixteen years standing.

The plane was identified as the lost Lady Be Good, a U.S. Air Force B-24 bomber missing since a raid on Naples April 4, 1948. When it failed to return from its mission it was thought to have been shot down by enemy antiaircraft fire. Crippled, perhaps, it had apparently been swallowed up by the Mediterranean. But no clue, no bit of evidence, had turned up until that fateful flight in 1959 when Gordon Dowerman of the D'Arcy Exploration Company reported his finding at Wheelus Air Base in Tripoli, on the northern coast of Libya.

In the investigation that followed, two U.S. Army experts were sent from Germany to join air force officers in the search for answers to the mystery that confronted them. What had caused the coast-based bomber to fly so far inland on its return from the bombing mission, and what had happened to the nine men of the ill-fated Lady's crew?

The wreckage of the plane still rested on a sand and gravel plateau five hundred feet above sea level about nine hundred miles south of the Libyan coast of the Mediterranean. Seventy miles from the spot, in a U shape on the north, east, and west, is the impassable Sand Sea of Calansho. One hundred miles to the south, a 2300-foot mountain range seals off the open end of the U.

A few miles from the wreckage of the plane, the investigators found the remains of a camel caravan—the skeletons of an Arab and several animals that had died of thirst seventy-five years before. The bones bore silent witness that it is impossible to escape from the area by foot or by camel.

Apparently, in the sixteen years since the Lady was lost, no one had ever approached her. Even the desert nomads never visited the area. There were no tracks of any kind nearby. The investigators found the Lady's flight log, but it gave them no clue. The plane's supplies were all intact; there was still coffee in the Thermos bottles in the cabin; there was water in the water cans; there were cigarettes, chewing gum, and bits of rations. The plane was equipped with a complete kit for desert survival, and it remained on board. The signal flares and pistol designed for emergency signaling fired properly when they were tested.

The navigator's sextant, for determining location, was not damaged. The crew's high-altitude clothing had been removed and put away, indicating that the plane had flown at low altitude for some time. The oxygen bottles were two-thirds full. Moreover, the radio was in working order, and the compass was operable and accurate. The automatic pilot was disengaged, but this was not unusual—the instrument was not entirely perfected at that time, and many fliers did not trust it.

The load of bombs the Lady had carried on her mission had been dropped, and the bomb-bay doors and a rear escape hatch were open., 15 The landing gear was retracted. When the plane crashed into the sand, three of her four propellers were windmilling; the fourth was still turning over under power, and with its engine was torn loose from the wing. The Lady had just about exhausted her fuel, and the turning propeller was using the last of it. The plane's fuselage was broken behind the wing, but there was no sign of damage by enemy fire.

There is no question that William J. Hatton, the pilot of the B-24, was superbly qualified. He had joined the Army Air Force before World War II and had passed stringent physical and mental tests to qualify as one of the comparatively few prewar air force flying officers. After the war broke out, he flew with his crew to join the 376th Bombardment Group stationed at Soluch on the North African coast.

The fateful mission to bomb Naples was to

include two sections of B-24's, twenty-five in all, flying the 1500-mile circuit. One of the planes put back immediately because a sudden sand-storm had choked its engine. The Lady was in the second section; she made it successfully, but several other planes in the same section defaulted because of engine trouble.

The Lady assumed the lead of the four planes remaining in her grouping. The lonely quartet made it to Naples, but by the time they arrived darkness had obscured the target, and they headed homeward. The Lady was thirty minutes behind the others, but on course.

Possibly hazy weather prevented Hatton from identifying the coast. In any case, he continued on, on over the mysterious sand sea, the strange formation of waves and ripples that perhaps looked like the whitecapped Mediterranean to the tired crewmen.

When the Lady failed to return to Soluch, an air-sea rescue team traced her course over the Mediterranean. They found nothing. A year later the Lady's crew was pronounced missing in action and presumed dead.

It is probable that no one will ever know exactly what happened to the Lady and her crew. But the investigation that followed the finding of the aircraft's wreckage disclosed enough information so that a theory of what might have happened could be formed.

Radio silence had been observed on the mission; there was no voice communication between bomber and base. But the Lady's radio compass was found in working order. This automatic direction finder should have told the pilot when he was passing over the radio beacon at Benina, south of Soluch. Because of the visual difficulty of telling the sand sea from the actual sea, and the influence of strong headwinds that slowed the plane, the crew was probably led to think that they were still over the water. Finally, with their fuel almost gone, the men decided to bail out. They landed some eighteen miles north of the plateau where the Lady came to rest-all but the bombardier, whose descent had separated him from the others.

Five of the men remained together and followed the tracks of Italian army vehicles imprinted on the desert during the African campaign. Marking their course with clothing and cloth torn from their parachutes, they may have lived as long as a week on their meager rations of food and water. The bodies of the five were discovered about seventy-five miles from where the plane came down. Three others were discovered some distance away.

I was with the search party when the sixth and seventh were found; it was decided at that time that the search should be terminated, that the two still missing would never be recovered from the shifting sands; we flew back to Tripoli with the two flag-draped coffins. A few weeks later, the eighth body was found by an oil prospector. Perhaps the body of the ninth victim will eventually be found.

The broken fuselage of the Lady remains where she fell, in mute testimony to the courage and undying spirit of the men who flew her.

HOW WELL DID YOU READ?

Did you see the point?

- 1. The chief purpose of this selection is to
 - A tell a story
 - B describe people, things, places
 - C explain how something works

Did you pay attention to details?

- 2. One reason the plane got so far off course may have been that the
 - A direction finder misinformed the pilot and the navigator
 - B sand looked so much like the sea
 - C Lady Bc Good was short of fuel
- 3. There were still supplies in the plane when it crashed because
 - A the crew had probably left the plane while it was still in flight
 - B everyone on board was killed in the landing
 - C there was too much to carry on the long walk

- 4. The writer of this selection learned the story from
 - A previous accounts
 - B firsthand experience
 - C both A and B

Can you tell why?

- 5. The Lady Be Good was probably lost because of
 - A faulty instruments
 - B lack of information about the area
 - C a mistake in navigation
- 6. The men probably left the plane because
 - A the plane was on fire
 - B three of the engines were dead
 - C the fuel was almost used up

Can you draw the right inferences?

- 7. The discovery of the *Lady Be Good* aroused interest because
 - A there was a mystery about what had happened to the crew
 - B it brought back memories of World War II
 - C nothing like it had ever happened before
- 8. The crew's deaths would have been less likely in peacetime because
 - A search parties could have been organized
 - B the crew could have radioed their position
 - C there is more travel in that area during peacetime

What did the writer believe?

- 9. In order to get back to civilization after the crash, the crew would have had to
 - A do the impossible
 - B keep going in the same direction a few days longer
 - C find some road to follow
- 10. The writer's strongest feeling for the crew seems to be
 - A pity
 - B admiration
 - C love