

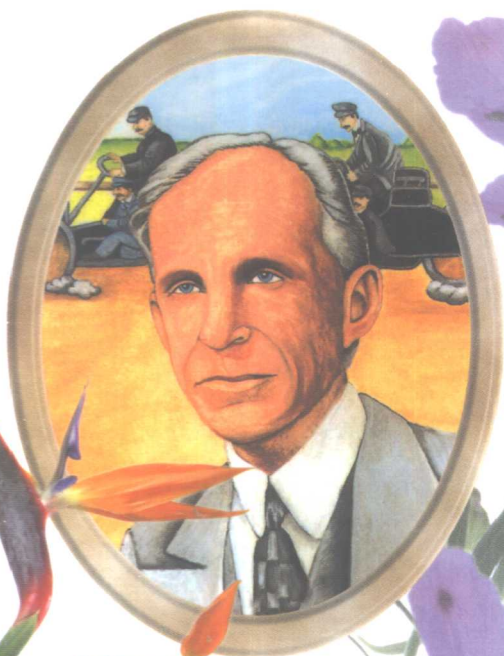
● 英汉对照人物传记 ●

# We'll Race You, HENRY: A Story about Henry Ford

## 亨利，我们会追上你： 亨利·福特的故事

[美] Barbara Mitchell 著

胡 萍 吴亚鹃 译



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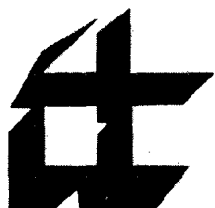
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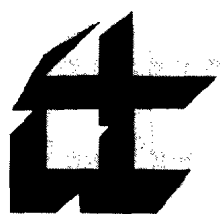
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## Chapter One



It was long past bedtime on the Ford farm. The Homestead was dark, except for the oil lamp that glowed in eleven-year-old Henry's room. Henry was up experimenting again at his secret window workshop.

His mother's voice came down the hall. "Henry—you still up? "

Henry quickly folded the collapsible legs of the worktable cluttered with disassembled windup toys and shoved the whole thing under his bed. He blew out the oil lamp and the

## 第一章



在福特农场，就寝时间早已过了。整个农场一片漆黑，只有11岁的亨利房间里的油灯还在闪亮。亨利又在他秘密的窗户作坊前忙着做试验。

妈妈的声音从大厅传了过来：“亨利，你还没睡吗？”

亨利迅速收起工作台的折叠腿，连同拆得七零八落的发条玩具全塞进床下。他吹灭了油灯和暖脚的马灯，钻进被窝。农场的



## Chapter One

lantern that kept his feet warm and climbed in under the quilts. Farm boys were supposed to be in bed early. Farm work began before sunup.

Henry did not care for farm work. He thought it was boring. Every morning and every evening he squatted on a milk stool. He leaned into the side of one cow, then another, and another. "Cow," Henry would say, "someday somebody will invent a better way to get milk."

Henry hated plowing, too. He spent long days plodding up one row and down another, looking at the back end of a horse. "Horse," Henry would say, "someday I will invent

男孩子们应该早就上床了，天不亮就要开始做农活了。

亨利不关心农活，他觉得农活令人生厌。每天早晚，他都蹲在挤奶凳上。他倚在奶牛的一侧，然后一头，又一头。“奶牛，”亨利说，“迟早有一天会有人发明一种更好的挤奶法。”

亨利也讨厌犁田耕地，整天都盯着马屁股，在田垄上一垄接一垄地犁地。“马儿，”亨利说，“总有一天，我会发明一种东西，

something that will make farm life more fun."

Henry loved mechanical things: springs and gears and cogs and wheels, things that clicked and ticked and turned. The Fords had a farm-hand who liked to bring the children treats. "What can I bring you from Detroit?" their friend would ask.

"Peppermints!" cried Henry's little sisters.

"Licorice whips!" cried Henry's little brothers.

"Clock wheels," said Henry.

Back would come a bag of clock wheels for Henry. It wasn't long before Henry knew all about what made

让农场生活充满乐趣。”

亨利喜欢与机械有关的东西：发条、齿轮、嵌齿、轮子以及一切会滴答作响、转来转去的东西。福特家有一个雇农，总喜欢给孩子们带些小礼物。“你们想让我从底特律带点什么呀？”孩子们的朋友问。

“薄荷糖！”亨利的妹妹们嚷道。

“甘草点心！”亨利的弟弟们喊道。

“钟表齿轮！”亨利说道。

于是，亨利便会得到一包钟表齿轮。不久，亨利就完全弄明白了钟表滴答作响的原理，也知

## Chapter One

clocks tick and how to fix them when they didn't.

Every time Henry could manage it, he went to Detroit himself. Sometimes he skated down the frozen River Rouge and onto the Detroit River. Sometimes he walked the whole eight miles to visit the steamy trainyards, shipyards, and boiler factories. Huffing-puffing, clanging-banging Detroit. Henry loved every bit of it. "Someday I will go there to live," he said.

One hot summer day in 1876, Henry and his father were riding to Detroit in the farm wagon. Suddenly there was a huffing-puffing monster heading straight toward them. It was

道当它们不走时如何修理钟表。

每次只要有时间，亨利就会亲自去底特律。有时，他滑过结冰的胭脂河，到达底特律河；有时，他步行 8 英里，访问蒸汽火车场、造船厂以及锅炉厂。喷气的、冒烟的、铿锵作响的、噼噼啪啪的底特律，亨利爱上了它的一点一滴。“总有一天，我要到那儿去生活。”他说道。

1876 年，一个炎热的夏日，亨利和他的父亲驾着农场的四轮运货马车前往底特律。突然，有一个喷着气，冒着烟的怪物迎面

a steam engine. Henry knew that. Steam engines were used on the farm to help with the harvesting. But those engines were hauled to the fields by horses. This one was a road-roller, and it was lumbering down the road all by itself. There wasn't *anything* pulling it.

Thirteen-year-old Henry was down off that wagon before his father even knew what he was up to. A machine that could go down the road all by itself was something to find out about. That was the day Henry started thinking about horseless riding machine—and he never stopped.

咆哮而来。这是一台蒸汽发动机，亨利认出来了。在农场，蒸汽发动机被用来帮助收割，但那些发动机是由马拖到田里去的。这一台就像一辆压路机，完全是由它自己笨重地行驶在大路上。没有任何东西拉着它！

他的父亲甚至还没有意识到他要干什么，13岁的亨利就跳下马车。亨利想找出答案：究竟是什么东西能使一台机器自己在大路上行走。从这天起，亨利开始琢磨不用马拖的机器——他再也没有停止过这种思考。



## Chapter Two

When he was sixteen, Henry went to Detroit to live. There he got a job with a company that made streetcars. Soon Henry knew all about making streetcars. "Now I've got to learn about how things are made from metal," Henry said. So he left the street-car company and got a job at a foundry that made everything from fire hydrants to boat whistles out of brass and iron. Next Henry went to the Detroit Dry Dock Engine Works. The