

# ENGLISH ON SUNDAY

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中央电视台电教部编

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**ENGLISH ON SUNDAY**

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## 致 观 众

各位观众：

我们举办《星期日英语》是为给学英语的观众提供一个实际的视听练习机会。它是一种泛读材料，长期坚持多看、多听、多读就必将得到英语的实际锻炼和陶冶，从而有效地提高英语水平。《星期日英语》节目内容基本上是介绍国外情况。所以，在语言学习的同时又可学到某些国际常识。这对学外语也是不可缺少的。我们希望《星期日英语》在观众的关怀和支持下不断得到改进和提高。

不少观众来信要求播放更多的外国原版故事片。但外国影片的版权限制很严，我们又难以为之付出大量外汇，因此，有些影片虽已在影院上映，却没有电视播放权而不能采用。这方面只好请观众谅解。

由于原版影片的台词比较难懂，我们出版了文字材料作为补充手段。过去由于出版方面的问题，文字材料常不及时。我们将尽力与有关单位配合，改进这种情况。已有文字材料的各影片，只要没有播演权（播演次数）的限制，我们将多次重播。

为丰富并活跃节目内容，我们增加了一些自行录制的英语节目。如已播出的《Let's Sing》（教唱英语歌曲）和《Forum》（座谈会）。但由于制作能力有限，数量还不可能很多。

为了解观众情况、意见和要求，我们特随本期发送《观众调查表》一张。请各位填写并提出您的要求和意见，及时寄给我们，以便我们改进工作，更好地为您服务。我们在此预表衷心的感谢。

中央电视台电视教育部

1981年6月

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## ALASKA

### 阿拉斯加

At the edge of North America, close to the top of the world, is a rugged and beautiful land — a tapestry of snow and mountains, lakes and forests, an unconventional land with unconventional people, pioneers in the true sense, living in the majestic frontier that is America's forty-ninth state — Alaska.

Alaska is a land and a people in transition, a state whose citizens come mostly from other parts of the USA. Most of the land is presently in government hands. Much of it will soon be returned to local control. The future of that land, with its vast mineral resources, is undecided. Alaskans are determined to plan their future.

Since its statehood in 1959, Alaska has undergone continuous economic and social change. A steady migration of people has shifted the population centers so radically that Alaskans have proposed a completely new capital city, a carefully planned center of government buildings, shops and homes to rise from the wilderness, conceived with a regard for the future, unprecedented in Alaska's short and flamboyant history.

In 1880, Joe Juneau and Richard Harris found gold in a small stream in southeastern Alaska. As the news of their discovery spread, thousands of prospectors swarmed to<sup>2</sup> the spot. The booming goldrush town soon became known as Juneau and by 1900 was the center of Alaska's population, industry and trade, the obvious choice to become the capital city. Since then, Juneau has grown very little, either in size or population. Wedged between<sup>3</sup> the sea and steep mountains, the city has no room to expand. Though it is one of the American's most beautiful state capitals, it is also the most isolated and inaccessible. Because there are no roads to Juneau, it is reachable only by boat or airplane. Proud Juneau has served well as the capital. It has remained a small, quiet town in a remote corner of the state that is grown away from it.

Eight hundred kilometers to the northwest is the city of Anchorage.<sup>4</sup> From a small railroad construction camp in 1915, it has grown to become Alaska's largest city. Half of the population now lives in Anchorage. Because the city is clearly the dominant commercial and social force in the state, many Alaskans feel that their state government would be more responsive if the capital were moved closer to most of the people. In a recent election, the people voted to move their capital city to Willow, sixty kilometers north of Anchorage. A nation-wide search produced a team of architects who've begun designing a new city.

"We tried to take into account<sup>5</sup> some of the unique qualities of the natural environment here at the capital site, as well as some of the equally unique characteristics of the Alaskan people themselves. In the first place,<sup>6</sup> we wanted to make a city which is humane, one that invites people, one that is a pleasant place to work and live. With respect to the downtown area, we tried to place state offices and commercial buildings in close proximity so the people wouldn't have to walk more than approximately ten city blocks to get to where they want to.<sup>7</sup> There is a degree of informality, I think, with respect to the design of the building. They're in scale with<sup>8</sup> people and in scale with the natural environment around it. Buildings are also designed to take into account some of the harshness of the Alaskan winter. They're opened up to winter sun, yet protected from blowing snow. I think this capital embodies perhaps the best features in the Alaskan people — a belief in the informal social situation, a love of the out-of-doors and, finally, a fundamental belief in the future."

A land and a people in transition. A land whose potential remains to be realized.

In a state the size of Alaska, it often takes extraordinary means to accomplish commonplace tasks. Something as simple as delivering the mail can, for some Alaskans, become an event. Near Anchorage, every week, a woman named Ruth Jefford performs a vital service for her fellow Alaskans, isolated in the wilderness. Because Alaska has so few roads, because its climate and geography are so extreme, portions of the state would be inaccessible without Ruth and people like her. Once a week, as she has done for the past fifteen years, Ruth Jefford collects the mail and packages for the people of Skwentna, a tiny isolated community one hundred kilometers northwest of Anchorage. Ruth Jefford is a bush pilot<sup>9</sup> with her own airtaxi business. She's been flying for over forty years.

"I learned to fly in Nebraska. I started in summer of 1937 and soloed in 1937. And then after we moved to Alaska, I got a commercial and instructor's licence in 1944. And I was, I guess, the first woman instructor at Merrill Field<sup>10</sup>."

There are over eight thousand licensed pilots in the State of Alaska and there are more privately owned planes here than in any other state in the country. One out of every forty-eight Alaskans is a pilot.

"A small airplane in Alaska is like a family car in the lower forty-eight states. Without the airplane Alaskans simply couldn't survive."

Alaska is filled with places like Skwentna — distant, isolated, miles from the nearest road. The people in these communities depend on bush pilots for transportation, medical aid and supplies. The weekly trip Ruth makes to Skwentna is as much as a social call as it is a mailrun.

"Running an airtaxi business is not just flying the airplane and it gives me great satisfaction to be of service to these people in this community out here. I feel personally responsible for them. I really feel like I'm almost an aunt to the people in Skwentna."

Alaska is not an easy place. Those who choose to live here have accepted the hardships of weather and distance in the same spirit as the pioneers who, one hundred years ago,



settled in the American West. For these frontier Alaskans, the services of Ruth's airtaxi are indispensable.

"I've carried many, many different types of things — propane gas cylinders and dog teams. I had a goat one time. Mostly groceries, gasoline and the mail."

Bush pilots are special people — dedicated, adventurous and, like most Alaskans, highly versatile. Ruth Jefford is also an accomplished musician. She is the concert master of the Anchorage Symphony Orchestra.

"Music and flying both have their rhythms. I think flying is an art, if it is done right, just as much as being a violinist. Because I love to fly, flying for a living is a pleasure. I don't know. I don't think the novelty has ever worn off of it, or ever will wear off of it for me. I just love to fly."

On a bluff overlooking the Kobuk River,<sup>11</sup> Clare Adams prepares for the salmon run<sup>12</sup> as her forefathers have done for hundreds of years. But whether her grandchildren will continue to fish for salmon in the Kobuk is uncertain. For all native Alaskans the events of the past few years have challenged their traditional way of life more than ever before. As a result of their claims, the United States Congress awarded the seventy-seven thousand native Alaskans nine hundred and sixteen million dollars and title to eighteen million hectares of land. Congress further directed that native-owned regional corporations be formed to receive and manage the assets. Every Alaskan living in 1971 with at least one-quarter native blood received equal shares in a regional corporation. One of these corporations, Nana, is headquartered in Kotzebue, the second largest Eskimo village in the Arctic. There are forty-eight hundred members in the Nana corporation. Almost half live in Kotzebue, the rest in small villages along the rivers.

For two thousand years Eskimos have lived in Kotzebue. Hunting and fishing provided everything they needed for food and clothing. With the arrival of modern conveniences, the Eskimos' subsistence life-style was thrown out of balance. Now with the money comes the opportunity for the Eskimo to be self-sufficient once again. Willie Hensley, a member of Nana's Board of Directors, sums up their attitude.

"The people of the Nana area are basically hunters and fishermen. We have been concerned with survival, our entire existence, in the Arctic. We feel that being in the business world is very little different than trying to survive under very harsh conditions. And we just have to have new tools and techniques and, as far as we're concerned, the people in Nana area are going to stick together, operate under consensus like we have for thousands of years, and we're going to survive in the corporate and business world."

Nana is more than just surviving in the business world. With other native corporations as partners, they own and operate a thriving bank in Anchorage. The Nana Construction Company built this modern nursing home as well as the air traffic control tower at Anchorage International Airport. Nana owns hotels, stores, a catering company<sup>13</sup>, a security service. Their new building in Kotzebue has a museum for tourists and an unusual factory.



Within Nana's region stands a mountain of solid jade boulders, an almost inexhaustible supply. Nana has invested heavily in special equipment and has brought experts to Kotzebue to set up production and train its people. Eskimos traditionally have been carvers of ivory and their work is prized by collectors, but there is not enough ivory to meet demand. By providing the training, the tools and the stone, Nana hopes to establish a new home-based jade carving industry. Nana's gift shops serve the constant stream of tourists who visit Kotzebue each summer. Nana's two hotels, its arctic museum and guided tours provide jobs for its Eskimo members.

Because the wild caribou<sup>14</sup> herds that traditionally have provided Eskimos with meat and skin are becoming smaller and less certain each year, Nana has begun to raise reindeer. When their herd becomes larger, each family will be allotted several reindeer per year. At this annual round-up, the reindeer are counted, examined, and dehorned. Reindeer naturally shed their horns each spring, but because they contain rare and valuable medicinal properties, they are painlessly clipped before shedding and sold for substantial profit. If oil or minerals are discovered on Nana land and if the investments continue to grow, there is a good possibility that the Nana corporation will one day rank among the most prosperous in the country and each Eskimo member will share equally.

The harsh, desolate mountains just below the Arctic tundra<sup>15</sup> are known as the Brooks Range.<sup>16</sup> Settlements are almost nonexistent in the region. Yet one family, the Meaders, has lived in the foothills of the range for almost two decades.

"We came here in 1960. We came up because it was the one place we knew of where we could essentially live pretty much a primitive way of life. You had, you know, two hundred and fifty miles between you and the first road. It was just... it was really an isolated place."

Fred and Elaine Meader came to Alaska from California, seeking a closer bond with nature and the land.

"We wanted to get away from a man-dominated environment, where you could get your wood, your house, your water — all your basic necessities — you could get them yourself."

In 1977, Fred Meader was killed in an airplane accident, leaving his wife and two young daughters alone in the Brooks Range. Elaine chose to stay on, learning to deal with wilderness on her own terms.

"I understand wilderness as a place where many, many independent free lives interweave with<sup>17</sup> each other, and live basically, you know. They live off of each other; they live as a harmonious whole. When you're out here you feel absolutely part of the universe. It's a oneness with the rest of life. I feel that wilderness is really like the soul of this planet. Once it's gone, there just isn't another place where you can find the wolves and the grizzlies<sup>18</sup> roaming freely in a land in this kind of natural balance."

Through the years, the Meaders have drawn eighty per cent of their food from the land — caribous and moose in the winter, in summer fresh fish and greens. Although they still make use of a few outside products, most of what the Meaders eat and drink comes directly from the land around them. The challenge of subsistence in the wilderness requires a great deal of skill, time, and energy. Over the years, others, like this young couple, have joined the Meaders for several months at a time, helping with the work, learning for themselves how to live from the land.

"I feel that when we're doing subsistence things here — and we do a lot of them, we spend a lot of time getting our food or our wood and what not<sup>19</sup> — I feel as if it's not just a practical thing where we're getting what we need, but when you're out here you just feel closer to the stars out there than you feel to the cities. You feel absolutely a part of the universe. And I think that that kind of experience would help man to understand his bonds with more than himself. I think the biggest problem we face as a species is our self-centeredness."

The life Elaine Meader has chosen for herself and her children is a difficult one, but it offers rewards she feels cannot be found anywhere else. Now, after almost twenty years in the often severe and unforgiving northlands of Alaska, Elaine Meader is writing a book of memoirs — the story of her life in the wilderness.

"I think that some of the greatest memories I have in this life is working with Fred on things, working out there in the ice. And the caribous would come through, maybe eleven o'clock at night just before we were going to bed and we'd have to get out there and hunt them. And the sun would come up over the mountains, you know, in the early hours of the morning. It was just wonderful working that close with each other. For me there just developed a tremendous joy factor. Just in very, very simple events I found myself responding with a joy that didn't have any rational reason for being there, except that suddenly everything was just wonderful — just watching a wolf of looking at a flower. And I want to bring up the children for large periods, at least, of their childhood here so that they can really know what it's like to be close to a land."

Millions of years ago, great tides of glacial ice swept across the northern hemisphere, carving and shaping the land. In a national park in southern Alaska, the phenomenon of advancing and receding glaciers continues today more dramatically than anywhere else in the world. High in the Fairweather Range, the snow falls as much as five meters a year, layer upon layer, compacting into solid ice until, by the sheer force of its enormous weight, it begins to carve its way downward to the sea. For almost a century, tourist boats have sailed Glacier Bay. Now in the summer months, hundreds of international cruise ships visit the park. US Park Service naturalists are invited aboard to aid passengers in understanding the area's geology, wildlife and history. For a closer look, there's a specially designed boat.

In its more than ten thousand square kilometers, Glacier Bay is home to eagles and two hundred species of birds. Seals, whales, bears and mountain goats are often sighted. While some of the area's twenty glaciers are advancing, most are rapidly receding, filling the bay with icebergs that drift out to melt slowly in the sea. Others are beached by the tide to stand for a moment in the sun, abstract sculptures of unusual beauty. In less than two hundred years, the ice of Glacier Bay has receded over one hundred kilometers. The land, freed from the tremendous pressures of ice, open to sun and rain, brings forth new life. In the newly exposed soil a succession of plants take root, first hardy lichens<sup>20</sup> and mosses, then pioneer growth — weeds and wild flowers, seedling trees follow — alder<sup>21</sup> and willow, until finally spruce<sup>22</sup> and hemlock<sup>23</sup> dominate the forest. The transition has been swift. Just two hundred years ago, this land lay crushed beneath one hundred meters of solid ice.

"And if you look around, see how some of the trees are still in the water? They die and eventually they fall over. That's why we have all these ones on their sides out there. But in some ways this is really neat because it provides an excellent habitat for animals — it's a great place for animals."

Since its discovery, Glacier Bay has been studied and held in wonder, a living, changing laboratory of seas, forest and ice. It has already helped unlock many of nature's oldest secrets about the shaping of our land and the life it supports.

## 注 释

1. Close to the top of the world: 普通的世界地图都是北极在上南极在下, 而阿拉斯加靠近北极, 所以有此说法。

2. swarm to: 蜂拥而来

3. wedged between...: 被挤在...之间

4. Anchorage: ['æŋkərɪdʒ] 安克雷奇

5. take ... into account: 加以考虑

6. in the first place: 首先

7. With respect to the downtown area... where they want to get to. 至于闹市区, 我们尽量使各个政府机关和商业公司彼此靠近。这样, 人们用不着过十条八条马路就可到达想去的地方。

8. in scale with...: 与...相称, 协调

9. bush pilot: 在无人区飞行的飞行员

10. Merrill Field: 梅里尔机场

11. the Kobuk River: 科伯克河

12. salmon run: (产卵期)洄游的大马哈鱼群。

13. catering company: 专为顾客备办筵席的公司。

14. caribou: ['kæribu:] 驯鹿
15. tundra: 冻土带
16. the Brooks Range: 布鲁克斯山脉
17. interweave with...: 与...交织在一起
18. grizzly: (北极) 灰熊
19. and what not: 以及诸如此类的东西
20. hardy lichens: 耐寒的地衣
21. alder: 桤树
22. spruce: 云杉
23. hemlock 铁杉

(呼春 注)

## ONLY IN AMERICA

### 美国特有风光

Come, meet a country. This is part of it, noises you already know, tall fingers of concrete and glass reaching up to touch the sky. Crowds of faces, and bodies moving to a very special rhythm. But a country is not all cities, not all buildings and stores and hotels and people moving in clusters.<sup>1</sup> Cities are exciting places to visit. But there is another way to see the USA.

Think of this, the Grand Canyon:<sup>2</sup> one place man has not been able to duplicate; a natural wonder in the center of the USA; a place of nature, action, people; a place you can come to visit and experience — not America's heart, but her soul; certainly a place where people come together from all parts of the United States, from all parts of the world. More than two million people a year are drawn to the mighty Grand Canyon, but only the handful that sees it from the river tour down the Colorado<sup>3</sup> will discover its meaning.

They come from Austria and Alabama, from Paris and Panama. In the next ten days they will be wet, tired, sunburned. But they will find the high adventure of their lives. Passengers bring only their clothing and personal belongings — water-proof packs,<sup>4</sup> food, sleeping bag.<sup>5</sup> Everything else is furnished by the outfitter. Each day there are hikes and side trips. The travellers pause to communicate somehow with the spirit of the Canyon. Each boat party is led by an experienced river guide who must be cook, commentator, philosopher and historian. Each day there is a return to basic human needs, solitude, a sharing of the river sounds.<sup>6</sup> The Canyon somehow, sharpens the senses — the smell of the morning cook fire, the awakening to a new day, the coming together of different people, the sharing of the simple ceremony of breakfast. The river is many things but, most of all, the river is to run. The Grand Canyon is a revealing page of earth history.<sup>7</sup> It is a lesson in nature, a way to meet people. It is a glorious high adventure and yours to experience and cherish, if you desire.<sup>8</sup>

Now, look again. There are several other different sides to the USA. Here in the Dixie National Forest in Utah<sup>9</sup> is a soft powder-world where you can join a cross-country ski tour — a national park set aside for people that offers marked trails, experienced tour instructors and rental equipment. Here you can join others in search of adventure. The youngest, a school girl of seventeen; the oldest, a husband and a wife just turned<sup>10</sup> sixty. Some have skied before; for others it's all new. You may be a little awkward at first but, as anyone who has tried it will say, if you can walk, you can ski-tour. You can kick up the

powder and enjoy the uncomplicated pleasures of nature's most tranquil season. It takes no special skills or athletic ability — only the desire to get out, take time, and take your heart cross-country in the USA.

So, come. Wake up some morning at 8,000 feet, knock the snow off your tent, crawl out to the smell of pancakes made to order. White snow turns to black coffee — winter magic.<sup>11</sup> About this time, you will think that no breakfast from this day forward will ever taste as good; no new friendships will ever be as firm, and no scenery could ever be so beautiful. You will think that, until you cross into another corner of the surprising State of Utah.

Now, you are 280 miles from Salt Lake City<sup>12</sup> in the southeast corner of Utah. This land has known the excitement of change. The Spanish passed this way. The padres,<sup>13</sup> the muleteers<sup>14</sup> and Mormon missionaries.<sup>15</sup> Indians fought for this land. Outlaws came here to hide. Cowboys<sup>16</sup> brought cattle to grassy mesas. There are others who come now, and you can join them. Come to play cowboy, to ride well-worn trails, to look at Indian pictographs, to wonder a moment at the American past.

They will spend seven days with the Ecker family on the Outlaw Trails Ranch<sup>17</sup> — land of Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid.<sup>18</sup> 250,000 acres of prairie and mountains and streams to play in. When you ride here, you ride with the heroes of the American West. Round-up<sup>19</sup> — a thing of the Old West. And this is part of the adventure, too. Ride the range, herd the cattle, be a cowboy for a little while, or longer if you dare. This is a rodeo. Professional cowboys at their best. For dudes, a time for play and practice, and you can join in, to try, to get a taste of the American West, to learn to buck the wind.

Look again. In America there are all kinds of ways to buck the wind. This is a mechanical horse called "Snow-Mobile"<sup>20</sup>. And it has made it possible for you to come and see a part of the USA that used to be hidden away for most of the winter months. Here a man named Jim Scott runs what he calls "winter Safaris"<sup>21</sup> — weekends when you can learn to ride the Snow-Mobiles. The place, Jackson Hole,<sup>22</sup> Wyoming, in the Grand Teton National Forest,<sup>23</sup> a few miles south of Yellowstone National Park.<sup>24</sup>

There are a lot of other things to do with winter than just slide across its crisp, white carpet on skis. In and around Yellow Stone National Park are ten thousand hot springs made by Nature heating rocks down in the earth, sending boiling water up into the air. From Maine to California, there are Snow-Mobile outfitters and tours going on picnics, cook-outs, weekend safaris — a fantastic way to see the USA. Get to know some of these people who have found a whole new winter experience. So come Snow-Mobiling in the USA. Find the kind of unextinguished laughter that shakes the winter skies and carries you all the way into next summer.

This could be next summer — scuba-diving<sup>25</sup> in the crystal clear waters of the Caribbean.<sup>26</sup> The Virgin Islands. In these islands you can meet people from all over the world who have come on Scuba Safaris.<sup>27</sup> Most of this group have only practised in a swimming

pool. This will be their first dive into the ocean, to trade the security of solid earth for the unknown wonders of water. The first dive is shallow: to touch, look, experience weightlessness, size, colour, objects. Suddenly, everything is different. You've made a personal connection, a testing of self, and whenever you reach out, you are touched by all the others who have been here. It's suddenly a new feeling, one you'll want to share — experiences you'll remember and take back home, because here you can begin to make discoveries that will have you feeling like your own Columbus.<sup>28</sup>

But here, in the northern part of the United States called Minnesota, you get a real chance to be your own explorer. Make your own voyage of discovery. The Superior National Forest,<sup>29</sup> Minnesota: a place of two thousand interconnected lakes, the best canoe country in the world. Here, and on many other US lakes, you can explore virgin terrain. Larry, a well-trained professional guide, begins the lessons of self-discovery, teaches you how to paddle your own canoe.<sup>30</sup> For three or seven or fifteen days, people come from all over the world to be together in a universe of their own choosing, of nature and man, one in counterpoint to the other. Counterpoint? Man and nature discovering how to play complimentary themes. Maybe you, too, can come and feel the sweet touch of remembrance.

The adventure is always new — a matter of natural things, full of simple surprises and simple needs. American cuisine is regional — always different, always surprising, wherever you go. Sometimes, you discover things about yourself and your world you didn't know before. For the first time in a long time, you can silently cheer a sunrise.

Wagons Ho! Wagons Ho! So come on, get on your wagon. You're going west. They called it "the Prairie Schooner",<sup>31</sup> and for over half a century those early Americans rode it across a thousand new frontiers. Here, in the State of Kansas, you can come and join in a group of people from all over the world who still want to bump across the plains and find their own frontier. For three days, take part in a wagon train of vacationers crossing pioneer trails and reliving pioneer days. Wagons Ho! That's what they call it — Frank Hefner and his wife, Ruth — who live in Quinter, Kansas. For three bumpy days, they help people relive a past that only history books know, a past of stories and songs. They haven't seen a paved road or a TV antenna since dawn and the night is a hundred years old on the Butterfield Trail.<sup>32</sup> The morning is fresh with the smell of coffee and bacon and girls giggling their way into authentic old costumes.

Break camp. Another day on the trail, moving through the American past.

The morning brings a surprise: the Pony Express,<sup>33</sup> riding out of the time when a letter took forever to arrive, because it had to. "Dear Glen and Trevor. . . Jacques. . . Hans. . . Maria. . . We're glad to have you with us a hundred years ago." And each letter to each pioneer is signed by the Hefners of Quinter, Kansas. Something for the Memory Book. And so is this, something for remembrance.

There were Indians, then. And they are here again. They know every peak and cre-



vice in the land. And once watched every train come through. For a moment, you, too, are transported back in time: wondering, reliving an anxious pioneer moment. But now, they only come to visit, to talk, to share the short journey through the past.

Out here, it's 1870. It's canvas and hard wheels. It's sixty miles and three days — and a persistent vision of an America that is still within reach.

"In the United States there is more space where nobody is than where anybody is. This is what makes America what it is."<sup>34</sup> So said the writer, Gertrude Stein. And if you're dreamer enough to want to get to it, what America is can be a constant surprise. A thing of past and present, a still undiscovered land. Come and experience it. Discover America's soul.

#### 注 释

1. in clusters: 成群
2. the Grand Canyon: 大峡谷 (美国犹他州内)
3. the Colorade: 科罗拉多河 (北美洲)
4. water-proof pack: 防水背包
5. sleeping bag: 睡袋
6. Each day there is a return to basic human needs, solitude, a sharing of the river sounds: 经过一天的活动, (人们回到了宿营地), 又开始考虑生活中的衣食住行, 重又感受到孤独, 再次听着那潺潺流水声。
7. a revealing page of earth history: 泄露了地球史的一点秘密。
8. It is a glorious high adventure and yours to experience and cherish, if you desire: 如果你渴望冒险的话, 这倒是一次值得赞颂的重大行动, 而且你还可以亲身体验并感受一番。
9. the Dixie National Forest in Utah: 犹他州的迪克西国家公园
10. just turned: 刚过
11. White snow turns to black coffee — winter magic: 皑皑的白雪变成了棕色的咖啡——寒冬的魔力。
12. Salt Lake City: 盐湖城 (美国犹他州一城市)
13. padres: 教士
14. muleteer: 赶骡人
15. Mormon missionaries: 摩门教传教士; 美国基督教的一个教派, 创立于1830年。初期行多妻制, 后遭反对而停止。流行于美国西部各州。
16. cowboy: (美国西部的) 牛仔
17. the Outlaw Trails Ranch: 亡命徒小径牧场 (这个名字保留着美国人开发西部的历史痕迹)
18. Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid: 亡命徒小径牧场的场主 (美国故事片片名。)
19. round-up: 围捕

20. "Snow-Mobile": 雪车 (一种在雪地上行驶的机动车)
21. "Winter Safaris": "冬季狩猎远征"
22. Jackson Hole: 杰克逊湾 (美国怀俄明州内)
23. the Grand Teton National Forest: 泰顿国家大公园 (美国怀俄明州内)
24. Yellowstone National Park: 黄石国家公园 (美国怀俄明州内)
25. scuba-diving: 带输氧装置潜水
26. the Caribbean: 加勒比海
27. Scuba Safaris: 带输氧装置狩猎远征
28. here you can begin to make discoveries ..... own Columbus: 你在这里可以开始去发现新大陆, 犹如当年的哥伦布。
29. the Superior National Forest: 苏必略国家公园 (美国明尼苏达州内)
30. Paddle your own canoe: 这个短语是个成语, 意: 专靠自己, 独立进行。此处有双重意思, 一是字面意, 即: 划你自己的独木舟, 另一层意思是专靠你自己独立去探索处女地。
31. "the Prairie Schooner": (美国早期移民过大草原时用的) 有篷四轮大马车。
32. the Butterfield Trail 巴特菲尔小道
33. the Pony Express: (美国西部的) 小马快递邮件。
34. "In the United States there is more space where nobody is than where anybody is. This is what makes America what it is." "在美国, 无人区远比住人区大得多。这就是今日美国版图之写照。

(毛蓉来 注)