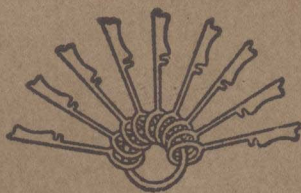


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英語正音練習

第二冊

編者 G. Noel-Armfield



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ENGLISH PHONETIC EXERCISES

BOOK TWO

BY

G. NOEL-ARMFIELD



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ENGLISH PHONETIC EXERCISES

BOOK TWO

ENGLISH PHONETIC EXERCISES

BOOK II

Phonetic Transcript

1.

'eidz tu igzæmi'neif(ə)nz

[ðə kɒnvə'seɪf(ə)nz in 'ðis pi:s ə(r) in 'veri
fə'mɪljə 'stail.]

'mistə 'baunsə, laik 'meni 'ʌðəz, 'aidl əz 'wel
əz 'ignərənt, in'tendɪd tu ə'sɪst (h)ɪm'self, (h)wen
in 'sku:lz¹, bai 'eni kən'traɪvəns ðæt (h)ɪz ɪndʒi-
'njuɪti kəd² sə'dʒest.

“(i)t s 'kwait 'feə,” wəz ðə 'lɪtl 'dʒentlmənz
'ɑ:gjʊmənt, “tə 'du: ði ɪg'zæmɪnəz in 'eni wei jə³
kæn, əz 'lɒŋ əz ju, 'əʊnli ɡəʊ in fə(r)⁴ ə 'pɑ:s. ə(v)
'kɔ:(ə)s, ɪf jə w(ə)ə ɡo(u)ɪŋ⁵ in fə(r)⁴ ə 'kla:s, ɔ'
'skɒləʃɪp, ə(r)⁶ 'eniθɪŋ ə(v) 'ðæt sɔ:t, ɪt (w)əd bi-
nou 'end 'mɪ:n ən(d) 'dæ:ti tə 'kɪb⁷; ən(d) ðə
'mæn ðæt 'dɪd ɪt 'ɔ:t tə bi 'kɪkt aut ə(v) ðə sə-
'saɪəti⁸ ə(v) 'dʒentlmən. bət (h)wen ju, 'əʊnli ɡəʊ

¹ 'sku:lz; ðə 'pleɪs əv ɪg'zæmi'neɪf(ə)n. ² kəd. ³ ju. ⁴ fr
fə(r). ⁵ ɡoɪŋ. ⁶ ə(r). ⁷ kɪb=jɪz ʌn'fɛə 'mɪ:nz in ɪg'zæmi-
'neɪf(ə)n. ⁸ sɔ'saɪəti.

ENGLISH PHONETIC EXERCISES

BOOK II

Orthographic Text

1.

AIDS TO EXAMINATIONS

Mr. Bouncer, like many others, idle as well as ignorant, intended to assist himself when in schools by any contrivance that his ingenuity could suggest.

"It's quite fair," was the little gentleman's argument, "to do the examiners in any way you can, as long as you only go in for a pass. Of course, if you were going in for a class, or scholarship, or anything of that sort, it would be no end mean and dirty to crib; and the man that did it ought to be kicked out of the society of gentlemen. But when you only go

in fə(r)¹ ə 'pa:ɪs, (ə)n(d) a:nt 'du:ɪŋ 'eniwæn² 'enɪ
 'hɑ:m b(a)i ə 'lɪtl bɪt ə(v) 'krɪbɪŋ, bət 'tʃu:z tə rʌn
 ðə 'rɪsk tə 'seɪv j(u)ə'self ðə 'bɒðə(r) ə(v) 'bi:(i)ŋ
 'plaud³ '(h)waɪ ð(e)n, 'aɪ θɪŋk ə 'felə⁴ z 'baʊnd tə
 'du: (h)wɒt (h)ɪ 'kæn fə(r) ɪm'self,⁵ ən(d) jə 'sɪ:,
 ɪn 'maɪ keɪs, ɡɪɡləmps⁶, ð(ə)ə z ðə 'mʌm⁷ tə bi'
 kæn'sɪdəd; 'ʃi: d kʌt 'ʌp⁸ ɪf aɪ 'dɪdnt get 'θru:, sou
 aɪ 'mʌst kɪb ə 'bɪt ɪf 'əʊnli fə 'hə: seɪk."

'bat, ɔ:l'ðəʊ ðə 'lɪtl 'dʒentlmən 'ðʌs meɪd
 'fɪljəl⁹ 'tendənɪs ðɪ ɪks'kju:ɪs fə(r) ɪz¹⁰ dɪ'sɪ:t, ən(d)
 ðə 'sɑ:v fə(r) ɪz¹⁰ 'kɒnf(ə)ns, 'jet (h)ɪ kəd 'naɪðə
 pə'sweɪd 'mɪstə 'və:d(ə)nt 'ɡri:n tə 'fɒlə(u) (h)ɪz
 ɪɡ'zɑ:mpl, 'nɔ: tə bi' ə 'kɒnvɜ:t tə hɪz¹¹ ə'pɪnjənz,
 'nɔ: wəd¹² (h)ɪ bi' pə'sweɪdɪd baɪ və:d(ə)nt tə
 rɪ'lɪŋkwɪʃ (h)ɪz dɪ'zəɪnz.

"'(h)waɪ, lʌk 'hiə, 'ɡɪɡləmps!" 'mɪstə 'baʊnsə
 wəd¹³ 'seɪ; "hau 'kæn aɪ rɪ'lɪŋkwɪʃ¹⁴ (ð)əm, 'a:ftə
 'hævɪŋ 'hæd¹⁵ 'ɔ:l ðɪs 'trʌbl? aɪ l 'put j(u) 'ʌp tu ə

¹ fr, fə(r). ² 'eniwæn. ³ 'plaud=ʌnsək'sesf(u)l. ⁴ 'felə(u).
⁵ fr ɪm'self, fə hɪm'self, fu hɪm'self, fə(r) ɪm'self. ⁶ 'ɡɪɡləmps; ə
 'mɪkneɪm 'ɡɪvn tʊ ə 'wɛərə(r) əv 'spektəklz. ⁷ mʌm='mʌðə. ⁸ 'kʌt
 'ʌp=bi' 'ɡri:vd. ⁹ 'fɪliəl. ¹⁰ fə hɪz, fə(r) ɪz. ¹¹ tu ɪz. ¹² 'nɔ: 'wʊd.
¹³ 'baʊnsə(r) əd, 'baʊnsə wʊd. ¹⁴ k(ə)n aɪ rɪ'lɪŋkwɪʃ. ¹⁵ 'a:ftə(r)
 əvɪŋ 'hæd.

in for a pass, and aren't doing anyone any harm by a little bit of cribbing, but choose to run the risk to save yourself the bother of being ploughed, why then I think a fellow is bound to do what he can for himself, and you see, in my case, Giglamps, there's the mum to be considered; she would cut up if I didn't get through, so I must crib a bit if only for her sake."

But although the little gentleman thus made filial tenderness the excuse for his deceit and the salve for his conscience, yet he could neither persuade Mr. Verdant Green to follow his example nor to be a convert to his opinions, nor would he be persuaded by Verdant to relinquish his designs.

"Why, look here, Giglamps!" Mr Bouncer would say; "how can I relinquish them after having had all this trouble? I will put you up to a

'fju: ə(v) m(a)i 'dɒdʒiz—'fri:, 'greitis, fə 'nʌθɪŋ.
 in ðə 'fə:st pleis, 'giglæmps, jə¹ si: 'hiə z ə 'smo:l
 'sə:kjʊlə bitə(v) 'peipə, 'kʌvəd wið² peləpə'ni:f(ə)n³
 ən(d) 'pju:nik 'wɔ:z, ən(d) nou 'end ə(v) 'deits—
 'ritn 'smo:l ən(d) 'ʃɔ:t, jə¹ 'si:, bət 'kwait 'ledʒibl
 —wið ðə 'tʃi:f θɪŋz dʌn in 'red 'ɪŋk. wel 'ðis
 'dʒentlmən 'gouz in ðə 'frant əv m(a)i 'wɒtʃ 'ʌndə
 ðə 'glɑ:s; 'ænd, (h)wen ai get 'stʌm(p)t fə(r) ə
 'deit, 'aut kʌmz ðə 'wɒtʃ:—ai luk ət ðə 'taim ə(v)
 'dei—ju¹ 'ʌndə'stænd, ən(d) 'daun gouz ðə 'deit.
 'hiə z ə'nʌðə 'dɒdʒ!'' 'ædid ðə litl 'dʒentlmən, əz
 (h)i¹ prə'dju:st⁴ ə 'ʃə:t frəm ə 'drɔ:(ə). "luk 'hiə,
 ət ðə 'ris(t)bən(d)z⁵. 'hiə(r) ə(r) 'ɔ:l ðə 'kiŋz əv
 'izr(e)l ən(d) 'dʒu:də, wið ðeə 'deits ən(d) 'prɒfɪts,
 'ritn 'daun in 'ɪndʒən 'ɪŋk, 'sou (ə)z tə wɒʃ 'aut
 ə'ge(i)n. jə 'twɪtʃ 'ʌp ðə 'kʌf ə(v) j(u)ə 'kout,
 kwait æksi'dent(ə)li, ən(d) ðen jə¹ 'buk j(u)ə 'kiŋ.
 jə¹ 'si:, 'giglæmps, ai 'dount laik tə 'trʌst, əz 'sʌm
 'feləz⁶ 'du:, tə 'hæviŋ (h)wɒt jə 'wɒnt 'ritn 'daun

¹ ju. ² wiθ. ³ pelopo'ni:f(ə)n, pelopo'ni:ʃjən. ⁴ prə'dju:st.

⁵ 'ris(t)bən(d)z. ⁶ felo(u)z.

few of my dodges—free, gratis, for nothing. In the first place, Giglamps, you see here's a small circular bit of paper, covered with the Peloponnesian and Punic wars, and no end of dates—written small and short you see, but quite legible—with the chief things done in red ink. Well this little gentleman goes in the front of my watch under the glass, and, when I get stumped for a date, out comes the watch; I look at the time of day—you understand, and down goes the date. Here's another dodge!" added the little gentleman, as he produced a shirt from a drawer. "Look here at the wristbands. Here are all the Kings of Israel and Judah, with their dates and prophets written down in indian ink, so as to wash out again. You twitch up the cuff of your coat, quite accidentally, and then you book your king. You see, Giglamps, I don't like to trust, as some fellows do, to having what you want written down

'smɔ:l ən(d) 'ʃʌvd 'intu ə 'kwil, ən(d)'pɑ:st t(ə)
 jə¹ b(a)i 'sʌm mæn 'sitɪŋ in ðə 'sku:lz; 'ðæt s 'deɪn-
 dʒ(ə)rəs, 'dount jə¹ 'si:² ən(d) ai 'dount laɪk tə
 ʰould 'kɑ:dz in m(a)i 'hænd; ai v ɪm'pru:vd ɔn 'ðæt,
 ən(d) in'ventɪd ə¹ 'fə:streɪt 'dɒdʒ ə(v) m(a)i 'oun,
 ðæt ai in'tend tə teɪk aut ə 'peɪnt² fɔ:. laɪk 'ɔ:l
 'tru:lɪ 'greɪt in'venf(ə)nz, ɪt s nəʊ 'end 'sɪmpl.
 lʊk 'streɪt bi'fɔ:(ə) jə¹, ən(d) jə¹ l 'si: ðɪs 'pæk ə(v)
 'kɑ:dz,—'ɔ:l meɪd əv ə 'saɪz, naɪs tə 'hould in ðə
 'pɑ:m ə(v) j(u)ə 'hænd: ðeə(r) ə'baʊt 'ɔ:l 'sɔ:ts
 ə(v) 'rʌm 'θɪŋz,—'evrɪθɪŋ ai 'wɒnt. (ə)n(d) jə¹ si:,
 hɪə z ə 'lɒŋɪʃ 'strɪŋ wɪð ə 'lɪtl bɪt ə(v) 'hʊkt 'waɪə(r)
 ət ðɪ 'end, 'meɪd sou ðæt ai k(ə)n 'i:zɪli 'hæŋ ðə
 'kɑ:d ɔn ɪt. 'wel, ai 'pɑ:s ðə 'strɪŋ ʌp m(a)i 'kɒʊt
 'slɪ:v, ən(d) daʊn 'ʌndə m(a)i 'we(i)skət³; ən(d)
 'hɪə, jə¹ 'si:, ai v 'gɒt ðə 'waɪə(r) 'end in ðə 'pɑ:m
 ə(v) m(a)i 'hænd. ðen ai 'slɪp aut ðə 'kɑ:d ai 'wɒnt,
 ən(d) 'hʊk ɪt 'ɒntə ðə 'waɪə, sou ðæt ai k(ə)n 'hæv
 ɪt 'dʒʌst bi'fɔ:(ə) mɪ əz ai 'raɪt. 'ðen, ɪf 'eni ə(v)
 ðɪ ɪg'zæmɪnəz 'lʊk səs'pɪʃəs, ə(r)⁴ ɪf 'wʌn ə(v) ðəm⁵

¹ ju.

² 'pænt.

³ 'we(i)s(t)kɒʊt.

⁴ o:(r).

⁵ əv ɛm.

small and shoved into a quill and passed to you by some man sitting in the schools; that's dangerous, don't you see? and I don't like to hold cards in my hand; I've improved on that, and invented a first-rate dodge of my own, that I intend to take out a patent for. Like all truly great inventions, it's no end simple. Look straight before you, and you will see this pack of cards—all made of a size, nice to hold in the palm of your hand; they're about all sorts of rum things—everything I want. And you see here, here's a longish bit of string with a little bit of hooked wire at the end made so that I can easily hang the card on it. Well, I pass the string up my coat sleeve and down under my waistcoat, and here, you see, I've got the wire end in the palm of my hand. Then I slip out the card I want and hook it on to the wire, so that I can have it just before me as I write. Then, if any of the examiners look suspicious, or if one of them

kʌmz 'raund tə 'spai, ai 'dʒʌst 'pul ðə bɪt ə(v)
 'striŋ ðət hæŋz 'ʌndə ðə 'bɒtəm ə(v) m(a)i 'we(i)skət,
 ən(d) ə'wei 'flaɪz ðə 'kɑ:d 'ʌp m(a)i 'kʊt'sli:v;
 ən(d) (h)wen ði ɪg'zæmɪnə kʌmz 'raund, (h)i 'si:z
 ðət m(a)i 'hænd z 'nevə 'mu:vɪd, (ə)n(d) ðət ð(ə)ə
 z 'nʌθɪŋ ɪn ɪt! sou (h)i 'wɔ:ks 'ɔ:f 'sætɪsfɑɪd;
 (ə)n(d) 'ðen ai 'feɪk ðə 'lɪtl 'begə(r) 'aut ə(v) m(a)i
 'sli:v ə'ge(i)n, (ə)n(d) ðə 'seɪm 'geɪm gðuz 'ɔn əz
 bɪ'fə:(ə). ən(d) (h)wen ðə 'striŋ z 'taɪt, 'i:vɪn
 streɪt(ə)nɪŋ j(u)ə 'bɒdi (i)z 'kwaɪt sə'fɪʃ(ə)nt tə
 'hoɪst ðə 'kɑ:d 'ɪntə j(u)ə 'sli:v wɪ'ðaut 'mu:vɪŋ
 aɪðə(r) ə(v) j(u)ə 'hændz. ai v 'gɒt ən ɪgzæmɪ-
 'neɪʃ(ə)n kʊt 'meɪd ɔn 'pə:pəs, wɪð ə 'hi:p ə(v)
 'pɒkɪts, ɪn (h)wɪtʃ ai k(ə)n 'stəʊ m(a)i 'kɑ:dz ɪn
 'regjələ(r) 'ɔ:də. ði:z 'θri: 'pɒkɪts," sɛd 'mɪstə
 'baʊnsə, əz (h)i pre'dju:st¹ ðə 'kʊt, "ə(r) ɪn'taɪəli
 fə 'ju:kliɪd. 'hiə z 'i:tʃ 'prɒbləm² 'rɪtn 'raɪt aut
 ɔn ə 'kɑ:d; ðə ə³ 'leɪd 'regjələli ɪn 'ɔ:də, ən(d) ai
 'tə:n (ð)əm 'əʊvə(r) ɪn m(a)i 'pɒkɪt, t(i)l ai get
 'həʊld ə(v) ðə 'wʌn ai 'wɒnt, (ə)n(d) ðen ai teɪk ɪt

 1. prɒ'dju:st.

2. 'prɒbləm.

3. ðeɪ ə.

comes round to spy, I just pull the bit of string that hangs under the bottom of my waistcoat, and away flies the card up my coat sleeve; and when the examiner comes round he sees that my hand's never moved, and that there's nothing in it! So he walks off satisfied, and then I shake the little beggar out of my sleeve again, and the same game goes on as before. And when the string's tight, even stretching your body is quite sufficient to hoist the card into your sleeve without moving either of your hands. I've got an examination coat made on purpose, with a heap of pockets, in which I can stow my cards regularly in order. These three pockets," said Mr. Bouncer, as he produced the coat, "are entirely for Euclid. Here's each problem written out on a card; they're laid regularly in order, and I turn them over in my pocket till I get hold of the one I want, and then I take it

'aut, (ə)n(d) 'wə:k it. 'sou, jə¹ 'si:, 'giglæmps, ai
m 'seif tə get 'θru:!² it s im'posibl fə ðəm³ tə
'plau mi:, wið ɔ:l 'ði:z kən'traiv(ə)nsiz."

nout.—in 'spait əv 'ɔ:l (h)iz 'dɒdʒiz, ði in-
'dʒi:njəs 'mistə 'baunsə 'wɒz plaud.

2.

'nik(ə)ləs³ 'niklbi dis'kʌsiz (h)iz 'dra:mə wið
'mesəz⁴ fo'leə(r)⁵ ən(d) 'lɛnvil.

'nik(ə)ləs wəz 'ʌp bi'taimz in ðə 'mɔ:niŋ; bʌt
(h)i: (hə)d⁶ 'skeəsli bi'gʌn tə 'dres, 'nɒtwið-
'stændiŋ⁷, (h)wen (h)i: 'hə:d 'fʊtsteps ə'sendiŋ ðə
'steəz, ən(d) wəz 'prezntli sə'l(j)u:tid bai ðə 'voisiz
əv 'mistə fo'leə, ðə 'pæntəmaimist, ən(d) 'mistə
'lɛnvil, ðə trə'dʒi:dʒən⁸.

"'haus, 'haus, 'haus!" kraid 'mistə fo'leə.

"'(h)wɒt 'hou! wi'ðin. 'ðeə!" sed 'mistə 'lɛnvil
in ə 'di:p 'vois.

¹ ju:. ² fə ðəm, fə(r)əm, fə(r)əm, frəm. ³ mei bi: prə'naunst
'nikələs in 'evri 'instəns. ⁴ 'mesjəz, 'vʌlgəli 'meʃəz. ⁵ mei bi: prə-
naunst fe'leə, 'fɒleə; fə'leə in 'evri 'instəns. ⁶ hi: əd. ⁷ nɒtwið-
'stændiŋ. ⁸ trə'dʒidiən.

out, and work it. So, you see, Giglamps, I'm safe to get through! It 's impossible for them to plough me, with all these contrivances."

From *The Adventures of Mr. Verdant Green*,
by Cuthbert Bede.

NOTE.—In spite of all his dodges, the ingenious Mr. Bouncer *was* ploughed.

2.

NICHOLAS NICKLEBY DISCUSSES HIS DRAMA WITH MESSRS. FOLAIR AND LENVILLE

Nicholas was up betimes in the morning; but he had scarcely begun to dress, notwithstanding, when he heard footsteps ascending the stairs, and was presently saluted by the voices of Mr. Folair, the pantomimist, and Mr. Lenville, the tragedian.

"House, house, house!" cried Mr. Folair.

"What, ho! within there!" said Mr. Lenville
in a deep voice.