

新世纪大学英语

New Century College English

Extensive Reading

泛读

3

ENGLISH

圖書館



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New Century

# COLLEGE ENGLISH

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## Extensive Reading 3

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新世纪

大学  
英语

泛  
读

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## 内 容 简 介

《新世纪大学英语泛读》是参照《大学英语教学大纲》(修订本)编写的一套供大学英语基础阶段 1~4 级学习的阅读教材,它与新世纪大学英语快速阅读、听力等配合使用,主要是在阅读的量上提供一个语言输入的源泉。

本教程在结构上采用了词汇注解、导言、课文正文、语言难点注释、相关文化背景注释、理解练习和翻译练习等形式。在题材方面特别注意选取大学生们所喜爱的主题,如西方文化、爱情与友谊等,且贯穿 1~4 册,并涵盖了英语语言、教育、科技、体育与健康、工商管理、环境保护、音乐、计算机与网络等广泛领域。在体裁方面注重各种体裁的兼顾,包括叙事、议论、抒情、说明以及经典小说与散文等文体。

本教材的大部分文章选自近年原版的英语读物以及英文报纸、杂志等,语言纯正,原汁原味。

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# 前 言

阅读是语言输入的一个重要途径,尤其是对非英语专业的学习者来讲更是如此。如果阅读达到一定的量,那么语言输出就会有一个质的飞跃。

《新世纪大学英语泛读》是参照《大学英语教学大纲》(修订本)编写的一套供大学英语基础阶段1~4级学习的阅读教材,它与新世纪大学英语快速阅读、听力等配合使用,主要是在阅读的量上提供一个语言输入的源泉。

本教材在选材时注重题材与体裁的多样性、文章的时效性、内容的启迪性、语言的纯正性与原样性。在题材方面特别注意选取大学生们所喜爱的主题,如西方文化、爱情与友谊等内容,且贯穿1~4册,其他还涵盖了英语语言、教育、科技、体育与健康、工商管理、环境保护、音乐、计算机与网络等广泛领域。在体裁方面兼顾了各种文体,包括叙事、议论、抒情、说明等文体,以及经典小说与散文等。本教材大部分文章选自近年原版英语读物以及英文报纸、杂志等,语言纯正,原汁原味。

在结构编排上采用了词汇注解、导言、课文正文、语言难点注释、相关文化背景注释、理解练习和翻译练习等形式。在词汇方面,将教学大纲规定的4级重点词汇列在了每篇文章的前面,以供学习者预习及重点掌握,超纲词汇在文中标注中文,以加快阅读速度。

本教材在编写过程中,得到了众多专家的指导,尤其是郭杰克教授在百忙中就编写大纲的制订给予了指导与建议。美籍专家Tom Cook博士审阅了全部书稿,并提出了许多建设性的意见。美籍专家Godern Coffman博士和Micahael Murdock先生也参加了书稿的审校工作。华南理工大学出版社的编辑同志在付梓前对本教材进行了认真的审阅与编辑,谨此一并致谢。

本册为第3册,作为大学英语3级的教材使用。该册的10个主题为:Life & Work; Western Culture; Education; Love & Marriage; Finance & Insurance; Exploration & Adventure; E-Commerce; Family Ties; Business Administration 和 Biotechnology。这些题目力求尽量贴近大学英语3级学生的学习与生活。如第1单元“生活与工作”、第7单元“亲情”、第10单元“生物技术”等从不同的侧面提供了与学生生活相关并具知识性的文章。

编者衷心希望该教材能为学习者加强语言输入、提高阅读水平助一臂之力。由于编者的水平有限,教材中的不足与疏漏之处,恳切广大读者指正。

编者

2002年5月

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# UNIT I Life & Work

## Lesson 1

### Christopher Reeve's Decision

By Christopher Reeve

#### Words to Know

1	drift	/drift/	v.	漂流, 离开
2	established	/ɪ'stæblɪʃt/	a.	知名的
3	therapist	/ˈθerəpɪst/	n.	理疗学家
4	cruise	/kruːz/	v.	(慢慢) 绕行
5	bump	/bʌmp/	n.	凸起的包
6	rack	/ræk/	v.	使痛苦, 折磨
7	tunnel	/ˈtʌnl/	n.	隧道
8	toast	/təʊst/	v.	敬酒, 祝酒
9	dial	/ˈdaɪəl/	n.	刻度盘

#### Text

*What would you do if you found that, all of a sudden, you had become nothing but a huge burden to everyone you loved? This misfortune did befall Reeve, the writer of the article and also once a world famous film star. What happened to him? What were his responses to the unexpected misfortune? And what do you think has saved him and brought him back to a meaningful life?*

On Memorial Day weekend, 1995, my world changed forever. I was competing in an equestrian (骑马的) event in Virginia when my horse, Buck, decided to put on the brakes<sup>1</sup> just before the third jump.

When he stopped suddenly, momentum (冲力) carried me over the top of his  
5 head. My hands got entangled in the bridle, and I couldn't get an arm free to break my

fall.<sup>2</sup> All six-feet-four-inches and 215 pounds of me landed headfirst. Within seconds I was paralyzed (使瘫痪) from the neck down and fighting for air like a drowning person.

I woke up five days later in the intensive-care unit at the University of Virginia hospital. Dr. John Jane, head of neuro-surgery (神经外科) at the hospital, said I had broken the top two cervical (颈的) vertebrae (椎骨) and that I was extremely lucky to have survived. He told my wife, Dana and me that I might never be able to breathe on my own again. But my head was intact, and my brain stem — so close to the site of the injury — appeared unharmed.

Dr. John Jane said my skull would have to be reconnected to my spinal column (脊柱). He wasn't sure if the operation would be successful. Or even if I could survive.

Suddenly it dawned on me that I was going to be a huge burden to everybody,<sup>3</sup> that I had ruined my life and everybody else's. *Why not die*, I thought miserably, *and save everyone a lot of trouble?*

As family and friends visited, my spirits were on a roller coaster ride.<sup>4</sup> I would feel so grateful when someone came a long way to cheer me up. But the time would come when everyone had to leave, and I'd lie there and stare at the wall, stare at the future, stare in disbelief.

When I would finally fall asleep, I'd be whole again, making love to Dana, riding or acting in a play. Then I'd wake up and realize that I could no longer do any of that; I was just taking up space.

One day Dana came into the room and stood beside me. I could not talk because of the ventilator (呼吸机). But as we made eye contact, I mouthed the words, "Maybe we should let me go."

Dana started crying. "I am only going to say it once," she said, "I will support whatever you want to do because this is your life and your decision. But I want you to know that I'll be with you for the long haul, no matter what."

Then she added the words that save my life: "You are still you. And I love you."

*I can't drift away from this*,<sup>5</sup> I began to realize. *I don't want to leave.*

**Dana and Me.** A crisis like my accident doesn't change a marriage; it brings out what is truly there. It intensifies (加强) but does not transform it. Dana rescued me when I was lying in Virginia with a broken body, but that was really the second time. The first time was the night we met.

It was June 1987, and a long-term relationship of mine had ended. I was determined to be alone and focus on my work. Since childhood I had developed the belief



that a few isolated moments of happiness were the best you could hope for in relationships.<sup>6</sup> I didn't want to risk too much because I was certain that disappointment would follow.

Then one night I went to a cabaret (酒店的歌舞表演) with friends, and Dana Morosini stepped onstage. She wore an off-the-shoulder (露肩的) dress and sang "The Music That Makes Me Dance." I went down hook, line and sinker.<sup>7</sup>

Afterward I went backstage (在后台) and introduced myself. At the time, I was an established film actor. You wouldn't think I'd have a problem with a simple conversation with a woman. But when I offered her a ride to the party we were all going to, she said, "No, thanks, I have my own car," All I could say was "Oh." I dragged myself out to my old pickup truck, trying to plan my next move.

Later I tried again. We talked for a solid hour.<sup>8</sup> I have no idea what we talked about. Everything seemed to evaporate (消失) around us. I thought to myself, *I don't want to make a mistake and ruin this.*

We started dating in a very old-fashioned way. I got to know Dana's parents, and we developed an easy rapport (融洽). And Dana was instantly comfortable with my two children, Matthew and Alexandra. It filled me with joy.

Dana and I were married in April 1992. Three years later came my accident and Dana's words in the hospital room: "You're still you."

I mouthed, "This goes way beyond the marriage vows (誓言) — 'in sickness and in health.'"<sup>9</sup> She said, "I knew then and there that she was going to be with me forever, we had become a family."

**Laughter, Cheers and Hope.** As the operation drew closer, I became more frightened, knowing I had only a 50-50 chance of surviving. I lay frozen much of the time, thinking dark thoughts.

My bigger fear had to do with breathing. I couldn't take a single breath on my own, and the ventilator connections didn't always hold. I would lie there at three in the morning in fear of a pop-off (死), when the hose (软管) just comes off the ventilator. After you've missed two breaths, an alarm sounds. You hope someone will come quickly. The feeling of helplessness was hard to take.

One very bleak (寒冷的) day the door to my room flew open and in hurried a squat (矮胖的) fellow in a surgical gown and glasses, speaking with a Russian accent.<sup>10</sup> He said he was my proctologist (直肠病学家) and had to examine me immediately.

My first thought was that they must be giving me way too many drugs. But it was

my old friend, comedian Robin Williams. For the first time since the accident, I laughed at the way he pretended to be a Russian doctor.

My three-year-old, Will, also gave me hope. One day he was on the floor playing when he suddenly looked up and said, "Mommy, Daddy can't move his arms anymore,"

80 "That's right," Dana said, "Daddy can't move his arms."

"And Daddy can't run around anymore," Will continued.

"That's right; he can't."

Then he paused, screwed up his face in concentration<sup>11</sup> and burst out happily, "But he can still smile."

85 On June 5 I had my operation. It was a success. My doctor predicted that with time I ought to be able to get off the respirator (人工呼吸器) and breathe on my own.

Three weeks later I moved to the Kessler institute for Rehabilitation (复原) in West Orange, N. J. The worst days there were when Bill Carroll, the respiratory therapist, would test my vital capacity<sup>12</sup>, a measure of how much air I could move on my own. I was failing miserably.<sup>13</sup> To even consider weaning (使断掉) yourself off the ventilator, you need a vital capacity of about 750 c.c.'s, but I could hardly move the needle above zero.

At about this time I had to decide if I would attend the annual fund-raising dinner of the Creative Coalition (联合), an organization of people in the arts. The dinner was scheduled for October 16 at the Pierre hotel in New York city. I felt obligated to go, especially because Robin Williams was to be honored for his charitable (为慈善事业的) work.

100 Still, I worried about making the trip into Manhattan. It would be the first time I would be in public since my accident in May. Would my muscles go into a spasm (痉挛) as they often did? Would I have a pop-off?

Dana and I talked it over and decided that the psychological advantages of going outweighed the physical risks.<sup>14</sup> We dusted off my tuxedo (晚礼服), and on the afternoon of the 16th, I braced (振作) myself for the unknown.<sup>15</sup>

For nearly five months I'd been cruising in a wheelchair at three miles an hour. 105 Now I was strapped in the back of a van driving into the city at 55 miles an hour. As we hit bumps and potholes (小坑), my neck froze with tension, and my body was racked with spasms.<sup>16</sup> Once at the hotel, I was quickly transferred to a suite (套房) with a hospital bed to rest. The whole experience was more intense than I had anticipated.

At last it was time for me to present Robin with his award. For a split second I 110 wished a genie (精灵) could make me disappear. As I was pushed onto the stage, though, I looked out to see 700 people on their feet, cheering. The ovation (热烈欢迎)

went on for more than five minutes.

From that moment on, the evening was transformed into a celebration of friendship. Later, as we bounced through the Lincoln tunnel back to New Jersey, I was so excited I  
115 hardly noticed the rough ride. Back at Kessler, Dana produced a bottle of Chardonnay (夏敦埃酒), and we toasted a milestone in my new life. I'd made it!<sup>17</sup>

**Moving the Dial.** I made up my mind — I wanted to breathe on my own again.

On November 2 Bill Carroll, two doctors and a physical therapist brought in the breathing equipment, took me off the ventilator and asked me to take ten breaths.  
120 Lying on my back, I was gasping (喘气), my eyes rolling up in my head. With each attempt I was only able to draw in an average of 50 c.c.'s. But at least I had moved the dial.

The next day I told myself over and over that I was going home soon, and imagined my chest as a huge bellows (风箱) that I could open and close at will. I took the ten  
125 breaths, and my average was 450 c.c.'s. Now we're getting somewhere, I thought.<sup>18</sup>

The following day my average was 560 c.c.'s. A cheer broke out. "I've never seen progress like that," Carroll said. "You're going to get off this thing."

After that I practiced every day. I went from seven minutes off the ventilator to 12 minutes to 15. Just before I left Kessler, I gave it everything I had and breathed for 30  
130 minutes on my own.

I'm happy that I decided to keep living, and so are those who are close to me. On thanksgiving, 1995, I went home to spend the day with my family for the first time since the accident. When I saw our home again, I wept as Dana helped me. At the dinner table each of us spoke a few words about what we were thankful for.

135 Will said simply, "Dad."

(1,738 words)

## Phrases to Know

- |                         |          |                |            |
|-------------------------|----------|----------------|------------|
| 1 dawn on               | 渐渐明白, 了解 | 4 screw up     | 搞得乱七八糟, 搅乱 |
| 2 go down               | 被征服      | 5 split second | 一瞬间, 一刹那   |
| 3 hook, line and sinker | 完全地, 彻底地 |                |            |

## Notes to the Language Points

1. put on the brakes 原指“刹车”, 此处指“(马)急停”。
2. My hands got entangled in the bridle, and I couldn't get an arm free to break my fall. 我的双手缠着马缰绳, 因此我无法抽出一只手臂使自己摔得轻一些。

**break** 减轻……的力度

例: Some trees at the bottom of the cliff broke his fall. 有悬崖下树林的承托, 他摔得并不厉害。

The giant stone was used to break the wind. 这块大石头是用来挡风的。

3. Suddenly it dawned on me that I was going to be a huge burden to everybody... 我突然明白我会成为每个人巨大的累赘……

4. As family and friends visited, my spirits were on a roller coaster ride. 家人和朋友来看我时, 我的情绪忽好忽坏。

roller coaster (游乐园中的) 过山车, 比喻“急转突变的行为”。

5. I can't drift away from this... 我不能就此离去……

6. ... a few isolated moments of happiness were the best you could hope for in relationships. .... 享受几分钟独处的幸福是你同别人共处时希望得到的最好的东西。

7. I went down hook, line and sinker. 她彻底地击败了我原有的想法。

**hook, line and sinker** 完全地, 全部地, 无保留地

例: She swallowed the story hook, line and sinker. 她完全相信那则报道。

8. We talked for a solid hour. 我们整整谈了一个小时。

**solid** 不中断的, 连续的

例: I waited for three solid hours and then went home. 我等了整整3个小时才回家。

The essay represents a solid week's work. 这篇文章体现了整整一个星期的劳动。

9. This goes way beyond the marriage vows — 'in sickness and in health.' 这远远超越了结婚时的盟誓——‘无论生病还是健康’。

**way** 远远地, 大大地, 非常。与下文“My first thought was that they must be giving me way too many drugs”中的 way 同义。

例: That happened way back in the 19th century. 那件事早在19世纪就发生了。

Their profits were way below the original forecasts. 他们的利润远远低于原先的估计。

10. One very bleak day the door to my room flew open and in hurried a squat fellow in a surgical gown and glasses, speaking with a Russian accent. 一个非常阴冷的日子, 我房间的门突然开了, 一个矮矮胖胖的男人急匆匆地走了进来。他身着手术衣、戴着眼镜, 讲话带着俄语口音。

“in hurried a squat fellow...”为倒装句, 相当于“a squat fellow hurried in...”, 旨在强调谓语部分。

例: Down poured the rain. 大雨倾盆而下。

Away ran the children. 孩子们跑开了。

11. screwed up his face in concentration 皱眉深思

12. vital capacity 肺活量

13. I was failing miserably. 我的身体极度虚弱。  
**fail** 变弱, 衰退  
例: The president's health is failing fast. 总统的健康情况每况愈下。  
Her eyesight is failing. 她的视力很弱。
14. Dana and I talked it over and decided that the psychological advantages of going outweighed the physical risks. 我和丹娜商量后做出了决定, 认为(去参加晚会的)心理优势胜过身体上的冒险。
15. ...I braced myself for the unknown. ...我准备好了去接受未知的命运。  
**brace oneself for** 使……防备, 使……经受锻炼  
例: Brace yourself for bad news! 你得做好准备听坏消息。  
The country is bracing itself for the enemy invasion. 这个国家正准备奋起抵抗敌人的侵略。
16. As we hit bumps and potholes, my neck froze with tension, and my body was racked with spasms. 每当车子走过凹凸不平的路面, 我的脖子就会因紧张而僵硬, 我的身体也痛苦地痉挛着。
17. Back at Kessler, Dana produced a bottle of Chardonnay, and we toasted a milestone in my new life. I'd made it! 回到凯斯勒, 丹娜拿出一瓶夏敦埃葡萄酒, 我们为我生命中的里程碑而举杯庆祝。我成功了!  
**make it** [非正式] 取得成功  
例: It's hard to make it to the top in show business. 演艺行业要达到顶峰是很不容易的。  
He worked hard and made it through college. 他很努力, 因而如愿念完大学。
18. Now we're getting somewhere, I thought. 我琢磨着我们现在总算有了进展。  
**get somewhere** (用于口语中) 有一些进展, 有一些成果  
例: Your degree should get you somewhere in the chemical industry. 你的学位可以使你在化学工业方面有些奔头。

## Notes to the Related Culture

1. **Christopher Reeve and Motion Pictures:** The famous motion picture, *Superman*, which is about a newspaper reporter with supernatural powers, was released in 1978. In *Superman* (1978) and its sequel *Superman II* (1980) Christopher Reeve acted as Superman. Blue-screen was used to depict (描绘) the hero's flight. Christopher Reeve was filmed with his arms outstretched against a blue screen in a studio, acting as if he were flying over tall buildings.
2. **Memorial Day:** a legal holiday, observed annually on the last Monday in May in most of the United States in honor of the nation's soldiers killed in wartime. The holiday, originally

called Decoration Day, is traditionally marked by parades, memorial speeches and ceremonies, and the decoration of graves with flowers and flags, hence the original name.

## **Exercise 1 Reading Comprehension**

### **Part I Choose the best answer for each of the following.**

1. What changed the author's life completely on Memorial Day in 1995?
  - A. An important sports event.
  - B. An unexpected accident.
  - C. The horse's jump over a hurdle.
  - D. His heavy weight.
2. When he learned about his injury the author \_\_\_\_\_.
  - A. thought of committing suicide
  - B. could not think of anything
  - C. decided to try an operation
  - D. realized that he had lost his ability to breathe forever
3. From the passage we can learn that \_\_\_\_\_.
  - A. Dana was the only woman the author got married with
  - B. the author came to know Dana soon after he got divorced
  - C. the author had a previous marriage before he met Dana
  - D. Dana fell in love with the author at the first sight
4. The author was anxious about the operation because \_\_\_\_\_.
  - A. the ventilator could not work properly
  - B. the hose might come off at any moment
  - C. he had to take too many drugs
  - D. there was only 50% chance of success
5. Through continuous practice, the author finally \_\_\_\_\_.
  - A. got off the ventilator
  - B. recovered his health
  - C. returned to his normal life
  - D. stood up again

### **Part II Answer the following questions.**

1. What happened to the author when he was competing in a horse racing event?
2. How did Dana react to her husband's sad mood?
3. What was the biggest difficulty the author had after his operation?

4. Why did the couple finally decide to attend a fund-raising dinner?
5. What made the author decide to live on?

## Exercise 2 Translation

**Put the following sentences into Chinese according to the context.**

1. As the operation drew closer, I became more frightened, knowing I had only a 50-50 chance of surviving. I lay frozen much of the time, thinking dark thoughts. (Lines 63 - 65)
2. My bigger fear had to do with breathing. I couldn't take a single breath on my own, and the ventilator connections didn't always hold. I would lie there at three in the morning in fear of a pop-off, when the hose just comes off the ventilator. (Lines 66 - 68)
3. On June 5 I had my operation. It was a success. My doctor predicted that with time I ought to be able to get off the respirator and breathe on my own. (Lines 85 - 86)
4. As I was pushed onto the stage, though, I looked out to see 700 people on their feet, cheering. (Lines 110 - 111)
5. A cheer broke out. "I've never seen progress like that," Carroll said. "You're going to get off this thing." (Lines 126 - 127)



# Lesson 2

## Many Are Cold

By Merrill Gerber

### Text

*The woman is burdened with the load of supporting the family single-handedly. Why does she have to do so? What does she feel about her life? Does she have any other alternatives?*

Every winter morning I creep out of bed, I am so cold that I want to go back and tell my husband, Danny that I can never work again. I want to tell him that I must have a house and babies.

Of course, I never do this. Instead, I kiss Danny goodbye as he sleeps under the warm electric blanket. I tell him to begin cooking the potatoes at five o'clock, so that they will be ready when I come home at six o'clock.

I go to the subway station. Today, the crowds are terrible.

I don't know why, but I am angry this morning. Maybe it's because I know that the room was nice and warm when Danny got out of bed. Now, he's drinking coffee and reading one of his big philosophy books. Danny is studying at Harvard University for a doctor's degree. And I have to work so that we can eat. Some day, Danny says, we will be able to live like other married people.

The worst part of the day for me is getting out of bed, into the subway and to the freezing office. I sit at my desk. I work for a book publisher. My job right now is to make peace among three ladies. These three ladies are school teachers. Together, they have written a book of English grammar. Their names are Miss Beadle, Miss Kent and Miss Simon.

The big problem is: whose name should be printed first? Miss Simon says that the book was her idea, and so her name should be first. Miss Beadle says that she had the same idea for the book. She says, too, that she did most of the work in writing the book. And she says that her name begins with letter "B", which comes long before "S",

in the alphabet. The only one of the three ladies who is not fighting is Miss Kent.

All she did was to type the manuscript (手稿) of the book. She doesn't care if the names of the authors are printed as Beadle, Kent and Simon ... or Simon, Kent and  
25 Beadle.

My boss says he doesn't care how I make peace, as long as I do it.<sup>1</sup> So here I am, trying to decide how to solve this great problem.

This is how I earn money to pay rent and buy food for Danny and me. I believe most jobs are as bad as mine. Perhaps worse. But I've been working in this terrible job  
30 for three years. Will it ever end?

I don't like the letter that I've written to Miss Beadle. I throw it away and go to the large, cold outside room where the office workers can get coffee in the morning. Everyone is drinking coffee. And everyone is talking about how cold it is.

Now, Barton Wilky comes in. Everybody looks at him. He is carrying a sign which  
35 he made himself. He puts the sign on the wall. It says: "Many are cold, but few are frozen." Everyone laughs.

I return to my desk. There is a thick letter from Miss Beadle. She says this letter shows that the idea for the book was hers. I take this, and all the other papers, and send them to our legal department. Let the lawyers decide whether Miss Beadle or Miss  
40 Simon should be first.

It will soon be time for lunch. I would like to telephone Danny. But we don't have enough money to pay for a telephone at home. It costs a great deal of money to pay for Danny's education at Harvard.

Now I see a second letter on my desk from Roy Bentley. How nice! Roy and his  
45 wife, Sally, are good friends of ours. They were married two years before we were. She works for a company that makes paper cups. She is helping Roy, who is a student at medical school. It will be good to read Roy's letter.

"Dear Janet and Danny: I'm sending this letter to Janet's office, because I'm in Mexico and don't remember where you live. I have bad news about Sally and me. Three  
50 hours ago, we were divorced. It all happened very quickly in the last month. And I never knew that anything was wrong with our marriage. I don't think that Sally did, either, until her boss told her she could have a better life than making paper cups.<sup>2</sup> Now she is going to have a baby by her boss.<sup>3</sup> She tells me that it was just too much for her. Working for so many years while I was learning how to help other women to have their  
55 babies. She was twenty-seven years old in May. And she says that is old enough for any girl to start living like a woman. She says that it is too bad that we didn't make a