

总主编 施发敏

# 大学英语阅读 **新** 概念

## New Concept of College English Reading

3

主编 康建秀

青岛海洋大学出版社

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# 前 言

《大学英语阅读新概念》是按照全国大学英语教学大纲（1999年修订本）的要求编写而成的。它是一套融知识性、趣味性、科学性为一体，主题突出的系列英语阅读丛书，可供高等院校文、理、工各科在校的本科生和英语专业的学生使用，也可供广大英语爱好者及准备报考 GRE 和 TOFEL 的英语学习者选用。

本书的编写旨在配合大学英语课堂教学，帮助广大学生通过阅读掌握好英语知识和实际运用语言的能力。为此，该书在内容的取舍和练习的选择方面，紧紧围绕着培养学生的阅读技能、扩大他们的词汇量和知识面进行。在编排上基本与大学英语基础阶段使用的教材和教学安排同步。全书可使用两年或两年半。学生可根据学期的长短、课堂教学内容和进度的安排，制定出自己的学习进度。

全书共 3 册，第一、二册包括 47 个单元，共 188 篇文章。第一、二级由 23 个单元组成；第三、四级由 24 个单元组成。每单元包括 4 篇阅读文章，围绕一个主题展开。其中，前两篇旨在培养阅读技能，扩展词汇，提高阅读理解能力；后两篇为快速阅读，其题型与四级统考阅读题型一致，以检测学生对各项阅读技能和所学词汇的掌握情况，提高学生的阅读速度。第三册包括 11 个单元，每单元 5 篇文章，共 55 篇文章。重点训练学生的

归纳总结能力及综合运用英语语言的能力。

该书题材广泛，主题集中，内容新颖，富有浓厚的时代气息。全书共设置 40 多个主题，包括天文地理、生物趣闻、最新科技动态等。文章大多选自最新的英美报刊及书籍。所选材料语言规范，内容活泼，具有较强的可读性和知识性。

### 1. 设计编排的独特性

(1) 全书在阅读理论和技能的指导下进行阅读实践。该书用两个单元的篇幅分别对阅读、构词法知识及通过上下文猜测词义的技巧作了全面介绍，以指导学生的阅读实践。

(2) 该书打破大多数四、六级阅读材料的编写模式，特意增加了各单元前两篇文章的篇幅、趣味性，并使其练习形式多样化。

### 2. 练习形式的多样性

(1) 每单元前两篇文章后的练习既有客观练习，又有主观练习。其形式非常丰富，从 True or False, multiple choice, cloze, matching, answering questions with your own words, joining sentences 到读前读后思考题等等，可以帮助学生深层次、多方位地理解文章。

(2) 练习形式多而不偏离中心。整个练习紧紧围绕教学大纲对阅读能力的要求而设计，重在培养学生掌握中心大意以及说明中心大意事实和细节的方法，并能就文章的内容进行分析、推理、判断及综合概括，领会作者的观点和态度。

(3) 考虑到词汇在阅读中的重要作用，编写时设置

了词汇练习，一是为了培养学生通过上下文猜测词义和正确判断词义的能力；二是为了引导学生使用构词法知识多途径地扩大词汇量，如从文章中找一个含有合适词根的词，展开介绍与之同根的常用词；三是为了培养学生正确使用刚学到的新词和分辨一些容易混淆的近义词的能力。

(4) 鉴于教学大纲对阅读速度有一定的要求，第一、二册每篇文章后均标有字数，在 Fast Reading 练习后还设置了 Scoreboard (记分栏)，使学生对每分钟的阅读量做到心中有数，并努力使其达到教学大纲的要求。

(5) 第三册的最大特点是设计了“记笔记”的空间，这有利于读者养成良好的阅读习惯，同时还提供了段落“关键词汇”、“主要概念”的归纳总结。

### 3. 生词的处理

根据上下文猜词义是阅读的主要技巧之一，故对一些文章中出现的生词我们不做任何形式的注释，但对一些难以通过上下文猜出词义的生词，均在该页的下方给出中文解释。为方便学生练习口语，我们对一些生词还加注了音标。

在本书的编写过程中，我们参阅了大量图书资料和网上资料，特向有关资料的作者、编者、出版者表示感谢。

本书的编写得到了美籍语言专家 Shakespeare 先生的热心指导和大力支持，在此深表谢意。

编者  
2002 年 8 月

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## **Band 5 – 6**

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# Unit 1

## **Memorable Experiences and Memorable People**

### Reading One

#### Bill's Swamp

*Make  
notes on the  
paragraph(s)  
or summarize  
it (them).*

1. You can't hike into the Hudson Highlands from my father's old farm in Fort Montgomery, New York, without passing Bill's Swamp. Time has allowed beech, birch, and aspen<sup>①</sup> trees to grow and suck out most of the water, so it's more a wet woodland now. At its edge stands a majestic tulip tree<sup>②</sup>, straight and tall, as if put there by God as a memorial to the events that took place.

A. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

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2. My father's farm was really not much of a farm: we had a few chickens, a couple of cows, a pig, and two horses, Bill and Jim. The horses were our mainstay<sup>③</sup>. For generations my father's family had been in the wood business; they would buy standing timber, hire woodchoppers to cut it in cord lengths, and then haul it to the Hudson River docks to be taken by barge to the brick companies, which needed firewood to bake their bricks. The horses were required to pull the heavy wagons up into the highlands to retrieve the cordwood. This was no easy task, and my father was not a lenient<sup>④</sup> teamster<sup>⑤</sup>. He drove the horses hard, and by the end of the day all they wanted to do was to lie in the pasture and eat a little grass.

B. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

3. But we children, being high-spirited and adventurous, would not let them rest. We wanted to go horseback riding. Jim wouldn't have any part of us, but Bill would cooperate, so naturally he became our favorite. We would all take turns getting on his back while the other children threw small stones or sticks at him to make move. Bill would walk us reluctantly around the field, and sometimes, if we threw enough things at him and made enough noise, he would run a little, to the rider's delight.

C. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

4. Afterward we always tried to find some delicacies for Bill to show our appreciation. We'd climb the old apple tree and get him

choice apples to eat, or steal some sweet corn from the fields, or sneak some sugar from the kitchen.

5. One summer there were New York City children vacationing in the country. Naturally they were attracted to our farm and the horses, and we were eager to show off. We wanted to show them how to ride, so it was up to Bill to accommodate. We walked him around with one of us on his back, but that wasn't enough. In our attempt to display our superior horsemanship, we intensified our efforts to make him move faster. As we threw stones and sticks at poor Bill, the city children joined in, throwing larger rocks and making louder noises. D. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

6. Bill was not used to all this extra urging. Maybe he was scared or just annoyed, or maybe some unknown force within made him young again, and he believed he was a colt<sup>®</sup> again; but whatever it was, Bill stood straight up on his hind legs. The passenger slid to the ground, and then Bill ran off out of control across the field as if he were one of the best racehorses leaving the starting gate.

7. We all ran after him, yelling and shouting in disbelief, but rejoicing in the thought that Bill had abilities unknown to us. We followed him into the woods, and there we lost him. We searched in all directions, to no avail. We were about to go home when someone heard

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the noise of horse in the direction of the old swamp. When we arrived, there was Bill, up to his belly in the middle of that dirty quicksand<sup>⑦</sup>, kicking and squirming<sup>⑧</sup> and making loud and long cry, with a look of hopeless fear on his face.

8. What could we do? There was no way we could begin to help Bill out of the trouble. The only way was to go back home and tell my father, and that I dreaded, for I knew he would surely kill me, or possibly throw me in the swamp with Bill. But everyone else ran away, so I had to be the messenger bringing the bad news.

Ex. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

9. When I told my father, he jumped right up without a word and ran to the swamp. He looked at the hopeless situation and then turned to me with fire in his eyes, demanding to know how this had happened. Too frightened to speak, I stammered inaudibly, waiting for the inevitable. I knew he was going to do something awful to me, but he just grabbed me by the shoulders, stared directly into my eyes for a moment or two, and said, "The only thing we can do now is to shoot him." I'd never seen my father cry, but that day there were tears in his eyes. He dropped me to the ground and went home. Bill was still kicking and making loud and long cry.

10. I sat there at the edge of the swamp with tears streaming down my face as I yelled to old Bill how sorry I was and then cursed God for letting Bill get in this trap. In a few minutes my father returned with his rifle, and I ran sobbing toward home. Halfway there, I heard a rifle shot, then another. I stopped, and suddenly the realization hit me that I would never see Bill again, never ride him or bring him sweets. My whole world was ending, and I vowed never to go near that terrible place again.

11. Well, time heals all wounds. Gradually my broken heart mended, and I did return to the swamp and the highlands, but the memory of Bill will never leave me. And when I stand next to that monumental tulip tree, I knew that God too felt sorry for old Bill.

- ① aspen ['æspən] *n.* 颤杨, 大齿杨  
 ② tulip tree 美国鹅掌楸  
 ③ mainstay 主要支柱  
 ④ lenient ['li:njənt] *a.* 仁慈的  
 ⑤ teamster ['ti:mstə] *n.* 联畜运输车

驾驭者

- ⑥ colt [kəʊlt] *n.* 马驹  
 ⑦ quicksand ['kwiksænd] *n.* 流沙  
 ⑧ squirm [skwɜ:m] *v.* 扭动

◆ Recall the details of the reading by making the best choice from the options given for each item below.

- Like a memorial to the events that took place, a majestic \_\_\_\_\_ stands at the edge of the swamp.  
 A. birch tree      B. tulip tree      C. aspen tree
- The \_\_\_\_\_ were the family's mainstay.  
 A. cows      B. horses      C. chickens

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3. For generations the author's family had been in the \_\_\_\_\_ business.  
A. brick                      B. shipping                      C. wood
4. The author's father was not a \_\_\_\_\_ teamster.  
A. stern                      B. hard-working                      C. lenient
5. When the children wanted to go horseback riding, \_\_\_\_\_ would cooperate.  
A. Bill                      B. Jim                      C. no horses
6. Afterwards they always tried to find some \_\_\_\_\_ to show their appreciation.  
A. grass                      B. delicacies                      C. toys
7. In their attempt to display their superior horsemanship, they \_\_\_\_\_ their efforts to make him move faster.  
A. intensified                      B. lessened                      C. maintained
8. They were about to go home when someone heard the noise of horse in the direction of the \_\_\_\_\_.  
A. swamp                      B. farm                      C. highlands
9. The author's father said the only thing they could do about Bill was to \_\_\_\_\_.  
A. pull him out  
B. watch him die  
C. shoot him
10. When the author stood next to the tulip tree, he knew that God too felt \_\_\_\_\_ for old Bill.  
A. guilty                      B. sorry                      C. happy

**Reading Two**

**A Moment at the Pond**

1. Dad was a tall, lean man whose sky- *A.* \_\_\_\_\_  
blue eyes could see straight through anything. \_\_\_\_\_

But despite his no-nonsense gaze and way of speaking, he was always easy to talk to.

2. We lived on a farm, not because we were farmers but because many of Dad's patients were. They often paid in livestock instead of cash, so he found a farm to put his fees out to graze<sup>①</sup>.

3. There was no denying my father's love of hunting, however, and he always kept bird dogs. I would train them until they were ready to hunt. He left that chore to me, he said, because he didn't have the patience. Yet what he did or did not want to do often seemed to depend on what I might learn from doing it myself.

4. My dad taught me everything. He showed me how to use a handsaw and mark a right angle, for instance—skills that enabled me to put together a raft<sup>②</sup> for the pond beyond our meadow. One corner ended up out of line, but Dad helped me launch it without comment on its fault.

5. His best way of helping was to ask questions that allowed me to realize things myself. When I was afraid I'd have to fight a guy at school who was hassling<sup>③</sup> me, my father asked, "Can you take him?"

6. "I think so."

7. "Then you don't have to. Here, stand up and give me a heavy push."

8. He made me push him until I nearly

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

B. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_



knocked him down. "See, you just have to give him an idea of how strong you are. What if you try that and see if he doesn't back off<sup>④</sup>?" I did, and it worked.

9. That was the kind of help I needed from Dad. But the summer I turned 13, he virtually disappeared from my life, and I didn't know what to do.

C. \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_

10. So many people were sick, and Dad was gone most of the time seeing patients. He was also building a new office and trying to earn enough to pay for an X-ray machine. Often the phone would ring while we were at supper and I'd hear him say, "Be right there." Then Mom would cover his plate with a pie tin and put it in the oven to wait.

11. Many times he'd be gone for an hour or more. Then his car would crunch<sup>⑤</sup> on the drive, and I'd run downstairs to sit with him while he ate. He'd ask about my day and give me whatever advice I had to have about the farm. But that was about all he had energy for.

12. As that year went on, I worried about him, and I worried about me. I missed his help. I missed joking around and just being together. *Maybe he doesn't like me as much as he did, I thought. Maybe I've done something to disappoint him.* He'd been helping me become a man, and I didn't think I had a prayer of

D. \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_