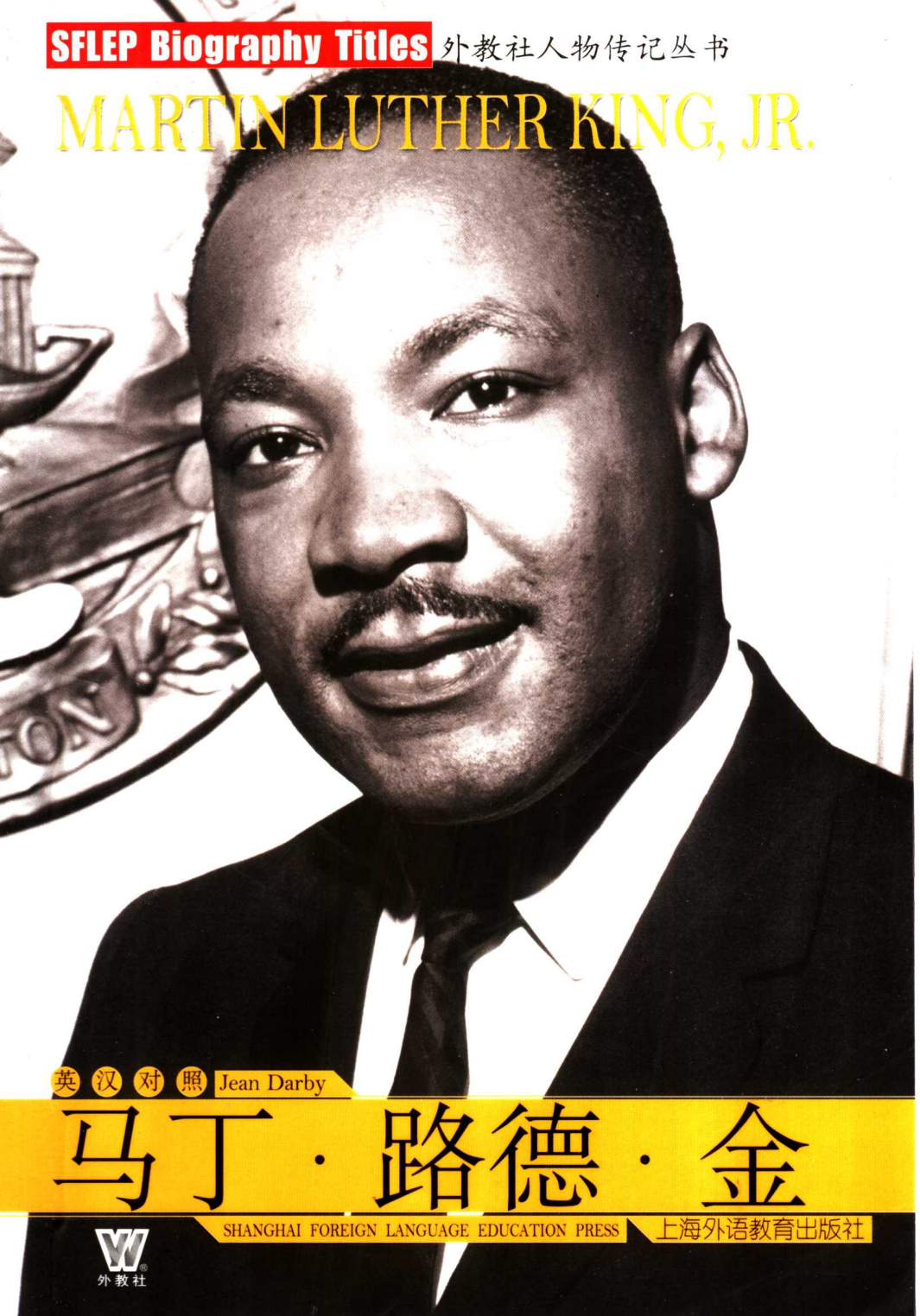


SFLEP Biography Titles 外教社人物传记丛书

MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.



英 汉 对 照 Jean Darby

马 丁 · 路 德 · 金

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MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.
马丁·路德·金

Jean Darby

顾岳译注



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出版前言

曾经有人做了一项调查，拥有最多读者的书籍是传记。阅读一本优秀的人物传记，往往可以使人振作精神，奋发图强，尤其对于青少年，阅读传记更可以使他们建立起正确的人生坐标，从而开拓美好的未来。

上海外语教育出版社从美国乐勒出版集团引进的“外教社人物传记丛书”就是这样一套奉献给广大青少年朋友的优秀传记丛书。全套书共13册，人物包括美国开国元勋本杰明·富兰克林，著名黑人民权运动领袖马丁·路德·金，文豪莎士比亚，意大利文艺复兴巨匠达·芬奇，极具个人魅力的体育明星泰格·伍兹、穆罕默德·阿里、魔术师约翰逊，影视音乐界的巨星卓别林、史蒂文·斯皮尔伯格、玛丽莲·梦露、甲壳虫乐队，商界奇才比尔·盖茨，以及深受世人爱戴的戴安娜王妃等。阅读这些著名人物的传奇人生，可以帮助青少年朋友们了解西方不同时代的社会历史背景，更能够激励他们树立远大理想，以积极的态度直面人生的风雨。

这套传记丛书均由专门从事青少年文学创作的美国资深作家撰写，语言生动活泼，故事性强，引人入胜。外教社特邀一批在翻译方面颇有建树的年轻学者对丛书进行翻译和注释，希望英汉对照加注释这一形式能更好地帮助读者学习英语，享受阅读。

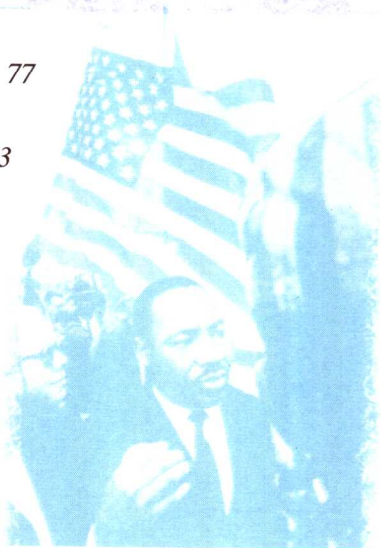
这套丛书特别适合高中生和大学一二年级的学生阅读。我们相信它必将成为青少年朋友们学习英语、探求人生真谛的好伙伴！

上海外语教育出版社
2005年6月

马丁·路德·金

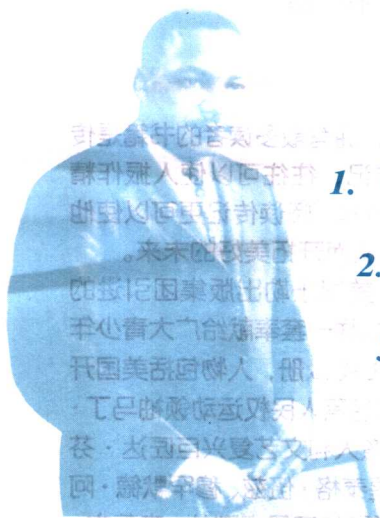
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MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.

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CHAPTER ONE

Growing Up Black

黑人孩子的成长岁月

Martin Luther King Jr. came quietly to the world on a cold, cloudy Sunday morning, January 15, 1929. For the second child of Alberta and Martin Luther King Sr., the boy was born at the same still, that the boy thought he would not live. But after several vigorous sprints on the porch, the baby cried no one knew it that but the newborn child would be day lead the way from the last years in the was a kind of a way of life that had been an instant and dignity for all people.

The King family lived in a gray and white frame house on 4th Avenue. From the corner street, then a street for white people, the boy would see in one direction toward the southern black community and in the other toward the white community. Martin's family was respected in the black community. His father was a minister, and from time might be preached about the worth of black people, telling them how the struggle always he tried to give out. It's a daughter and two sons, from the middle and class of the white population, but it was not black people. When Martin Luther King Jr. growing up black things happened to black people in the South that were not experienced by the white people.

ALBERTA LUTHER KING, JR.

1. *Growing Up Black*

1929– 1944

“Don’t let this thing make you feel you’re not as good as white people. You’re as good as anyone else, and don’t you forget it.”

— Alberta King

MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR., CAME QUIETLY INTO THE world on a cold, cloudy Saturday morning, January 15, 1929. When the second child of Alberta and Martin Luther King, Sr., was born, he lay so still ^[1] that the doctor thought he would not live. But after several vigorous slaps on his bottom, the baby cried. No one knew it then, but this newborn child would one day lead the way from unjust treatment that was a kind of slavery to a way of life that offered freedom, justice, and dignity for all people.

The King family lived in a gray and white frame house at 501 Auburn Avenue. From Peachtree Street, then a street for white people, Auburn sloped ^[2] down in one direction toward the bustling ^[3] black business district in downtown Atlanta, Georgia. In the opposite direction, it rose on a hill to a community of houses and fine churches. Martin’s family was respected in the black community. His father was a minister, and from the pulpit he preached about the worth of black people, telling them to be strong and brave. He tried to protect his daughter and two sons from the insults and abuses of the white population, but it was not always possible. When Martin Luther King was growing up, many things happened to black people in the South that were not only unjust, but also confusing and frightening.

MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.



1929—1944年

“不要因为肤色而让你觉得自己不如白人。记住，你不比其他任何人差。”——阿尔伯达·金

1929年1月15日，一个阴沉清冷的星期六早晨，阿尔伯达和老马丁·路德·金的第二个孩子马丁·路德·金静静地来到这个世界。他出生时一动不动地躺着，连医生都以为他没法活下来。用力拍了几下屁股之后，这个婴儿终于放声啼哭。当时没人知道，这个新生儿有一天将会带领人们摆脱遭受奴役的不公正待遇，走向为所有人带来自由、正义和尊严的生活。

金一家住在奥伯恩大街501号，一幢灰白色的木结构房子里。从当时还是白人聚居的桃树街出发，沿着奥伯恩大街的斜坡一路往下走，就到了佐治亚州亚特兰大市中心喧闹的黑人商业区。而倒过来往上走，则会登上一座小山，山上满是房舍和精致的教堂。在整个黑人社区，马丁一家受人尊重。他的父亲是一名牧师，在布道台上宣讲黑人的价值，告诉他们要勇敢坚强。他尽力保护自己的女儿和两个儿子，使他们免遭白人的辱骂，但有时他不能如愿以偿。在马丁·路德·金渐渐长大的过程中，南方发生了许多对黑人来说不仅不公道，而且还令人困惑和恐惧的事情。

On one bright, sunny day, Martin skipped ^[1] across the street to play with his friends, sons of the neighborhood grocer. After he knocked, it seemed to take longer than usual for anyone to open the door. When it was opened finally, his friend's mother seemed to be looking at him in a strange way, and her voice had a slightly different tone. "You boys are old enough for school now," she said. "You can't play here anymore."

Bewildered by the sudden change in the way his friend's mother treated him, Martin hurried home to his own mother. "Why can't I play over there anymore?" he asked.

His mother knelt down and held him close. She knew that what she had to say would hurt her son, and it hurt her to have to tell him. She pressed ^[2] her cheek against his and tried to explain. "You are black. Your friend is white." Then, holding him even tighter, she said, "Don't let this thing impress you. Don't let it make you feel you're not as good as white people. You're as good as anyone else, and don't you forget it."

Martin was too young to understand completely the meaning of her words, but the message they gave him was clear: Blacks were different from whites, and he was black.

Martin soon learned to read signs that said NO COLORED ALLOWED. WHITES ONLY. Sometimes he looked down at his hands and examined them. He wondered what was wrong with being black.

Black people could not eat where white people ate or attend the same movie theaters. They had to eat at "colored" restaurants, and they had to go to the shabby "colored" theaters, where faded films fluttered ^[3] on the screen. Black children had to attend schools that were run-down ^[4] and poorly equipped. They could not drink from the same water fountains as whites or buy Cokes where white children bought theirs. And black people had to ride in the back of the bus. Sometimes they could not ride on a bus at all. Martin had

一. 黑人孩子的成长岁月



[1] skipped 蹦蹦

跳跳地走

有一天,阳光明媚,马丁蹦蹦跳跳地去找街对面的杂货店老板家

的几个小朋友玩。他敲了敲门,等了比平时长的时间,可是没有人来开门。终于,门开了,开门的是他朋友的母亲,她好像在用一种奇怪的眼神打量着他,说话的口气也微微有些不同寻常。她说:“你们这些小男孩长大了,该去上学了。你不能再到这里来玩了。”

马丁搞不懂为什么他朋友的母亲对待他会突然像变了一个人似的,于是赶紧跑回家问他的妈妈:“为什么我不能再到那里去玩了?”

[2] pressed 使贴

紧

他的母亲跪下身来紧紧搂住他。她知道,她必须要告诉马丁一些会伤害他的话,而且她也因为必须要对马丁说这些而感到心痛。她用自己的脸颊紧紧贴住马丁的脸,尽力解释道:“你是黑人。你的朋友是白人。”这时,她把孩子搂得更紧了,说:“不要让这种东西影响你。不要让它使你觉得你比白人差。记住,你不比其他任何人差。”

马丁年纪还小,不能完全理解母亲的话到底是什么意思,但这些话使他清楚地知道:黑人和白人不同,而他是个黑人。

[3] fluttered 颤

动,不规则跳动

马丁很快就读懂了一些写着“有色人种禁止入内,仅对白人开放”的标志牌。有时他会低下头来细细察看自己的手掌。他不明白,作为黑人有哪些不对。

[4] run-down 失

修的,颓败的

当时,黑人不能在白人用餐的地方吃饭,不能和白人在同一个电影院看电影。他们必须在“有色人种”餐厅吃饭;只能去破旧的“有色人种”电影院,看着模糊的影像在屏幕上闪动。黑人儿童只能上条件破败、设施不齐的学校。他们不能和白人共用饮水装置,不能和白人孩子在同样的地方买可口可乐。黑人只许坐在公共汽车的后排座位上,有时连车都不让上。

heard about one frightening bus incident.

When a small black child tried to get on a bus, the driver told him to drop his money in the box. The child did as he was told. Then he was ordered to go to the back of the bus.

The small boy jumped down from the bus to go around to the back door. He ran as fast as he could, but before he could reach the door, the wheels of the bus spun in the gravel, and it took off without him. The small, would-be passenger had lost both his pennies and his ride.

The bus system brought unhappiness to black people, and shopping was no better. One day when Martin and his mother were in a department store, he looked across the room and saw an elevator with fancy ¹¹ trim and shiny buttons to push. "Why don't we ride over there?" he asked. "Shush!" his mother said as she took his arm. "Those elevators are for white people. We must ride here." Martin's eyes filled with tears. The freight elevator that they had to ride was not nearly as exciting as those across the room. Another time, a white woman screamed, "That little nigger stepped on my toe!" and she slapped Martin across the face. More and more, the safe, orderly life Martin had known as a very small child began to crumble¹¹, and it no longer seemed so secure.

Although anger began to build up inside Martin, his father worked diligently to set a positive example of self-esteem. On one occasion when Martin was riding in the car with his father, a policeman signaled them to pull over ¹¹. "All right, boy," the officer said in a menacing tone. Without flinching¹¹, the pastor said, "I'm no boy." Pointing to Martin, he said, "This is a boy. I am a man."

Not long afterward, Martin and his father went into a shoe store and sat in chairs near the door. "What do you think you're doing?" the angry clerk asked. "You know you can't sit there."



马丁曾听说过一桩发生在公共汽车上的可怕事情。

当一个黑人小男孩要登上一辆公共汽车时,司机告诉他把钱放进投币箱里。这个小男孩照着做了,接着司机命令他到汽车后部去。

这个小男孩跳下车,朝后门拼命跑去,但还没等他跑到那儿,公共汽车的车轮就在碎石路上转动开了,扔下他扬长而去。这个本来可以乘上车的小男孩,钱没了车也没坐上。

公交系统没能造福于黑人,购物商场也一样。一天,马丁和母亲在一家百货商店里。他看到房间的另一边有一台电梯装饰华丽,按钮闪闪发光。他问母亲:“我们为什么不去乘那台电梯?”母亲抓住他的胳膊说道:“嘘!那些电梯是给白人乘的。我们得在这里乘。”马丁哭了,眼睛里满是泪水。给他们乘的货梯一点也没有房间那边的让人喜欢。还有一次,一个白人妇女大声尖叫道:“那个小黑鬼踩到我的脚趾头了!”接着她打了马丁一个耳光。渐渐地,马丁小时候所熟悉的那种安全稳定的生活开始变得面目全非,不再使人感觉有保障了。

尽管马丁内心感到越来越愤怒,他的父亲却在不懈地为他树立一个充满自尊心的积极榜样。有一次,马丁的父亲带着他驾车出行,一名警察示意他们把车开到路边。这警察用一种威胁的口吻说道:“好啊,小子。”牧师毫不退缩,说:“我不是小子。”他指着马丁说:“他是。而我是一个男人。”

其后不久,马丁和父亲去一家鞋店,他们坐在靠近门口的椅子上。“你们以为你们在干什么?”一个职员怒气冲冲地说,“你们知道自己不能坐在那里。”

[1] fancy 花式的

[2] crumble 瓦解; 消失

[3] pull over (把……)开到路边

[4] flinching 退缩; 畏缩

Martin felt uncomfortable. He lowered his eyes and fiddled with his fingers.

“I see nothing wrong with these seats,” Martin’s father answered.

The clerk’s lips began to quiver¹¹. “It’s a rule! The colored sit at the back!”

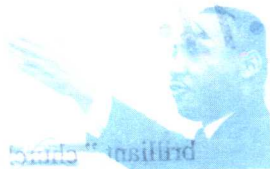
“We’ll buy shoes sitting here,” Rev. King said, “or we won’t buy shoes at all.” He took Martin by the hand, and they left.

Even though Martin was learning his “place” as a black child in Atlanta, Georgia, there was also a good side to his life. He lived in a middle-class family. He never suffered from hunger or cold. He had plenty of warm clothes and nourishing ¹² food. He lived in a nice house. And, best of all, the grandmother he loved so much lived with them.

Martin also loved Ebenezer Baptist Church, where his father preached and where Martin learned the Scriptures. During church services, he sat in the family pew with his grandmother, his older sister, Christine, and his brother, Alfred Daniel (called A.D.). From there, Martin looked up at his father, who occupied a tall wooden chair in front of a gold cross. Just over to the side, his mother sat at the organ and played music for the service. The worship service was loud and lively, with people singing, clapping hands, and dancing in the aisles. When his father spoke, it was with a passion that caused tears to flow from the eyes of parishioners. Their excited voices chanted, “Amen! Yes! That’s right, brother!”

After the worship service, Sunday dinner was held at the church. Tables were filled with fried chicken, ham, black-eyed peas, and watermelon. When Martin was only six, he sang hymns at these gatherings. He stood on a table and bellowed, “I want to be more like ¹³ Jesus.”

People who knew Martin came to realize that he was not an ordinary child. “He’s



马丁感到不自在，他低下头，拨弄着手指。

“我不觉得这些座位有什么问题，”马丁的父亲回答说。

那个职员气得嘴唇直哆嗦：“这是规矩！有色人种坐到后面去！”

“我们坐在这里是来买鞋的，”金牧师说道，“要么我们就不买了。”说着，他拉起马丁的手愤然离开了。

即便马丁认识到自己作为一名黑人儿童在佐治亚州亚特兰大应处的“地位”，然而他的生活中还是有好的一面。他生活在一个中产阶级家庭，不愁吃穿，而且他们的衣服暖和体面，食物营养丰富。他们的房子也很漂亮。另外，他深爱着的祖母和他们一家生活在一起，这真是再好不过了。

马丁也很喜欢埃比尼泽浸礼会教堂，他父亲在那里布道，他在此学圣经的经文。

在教堂举行仪式的时候，他和祖母、姐姐克里斯汀、弟弟阿尔弗雷德·丹尼尔（人称A.D.）一起坐在教堂的家庭小包间里。在那儿，马丁仰头看着父亲坐在一个金十字架前高高的木椅上。另一边，马丁的母亲坐在风琴前为仪式演奏音乐。祷告仪式充满了喧闹声和活力，人们唱歌、拍手，在走道里跳舞。他的父亲讲话时激情澎湃，常常使前来礼拜的教区居民们感动得流下泪来。他们激动地喊道：“阿门！是啊！对，兄弟！”

祷告仪式之后常是主日圣餐会。桌子上摆满了炸鸡、火腿、豇豆和西瓜。马丁还只有六岁的时候，就在这些聚会中唱赞美诗。他站在一张桌子上大声说：“我想和耶稣一样。”

认识马丁的人们开始发觉他不是一个普通的孩

[1] quiver 颤动
抖动
[2] nourishing 滋养的，富于营养的
[3] more like 差不多，接近

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.

brilliant,” church members would whisper^[1] to one another. “Have you noticed how he talks? Such big words!” And Martin did not disappoint his admirers.

He began reading at an early age. His favorite books were about black history and the people who made it. He read about Frederick Douglass and Harriet Tubman, slaves who escaped to freedom. He read about Booker T. Washington, who founded the first college for blacks. And he learned how George Washington Carver, through his research, developed many products from peanuts. Stretched out on his bed, Martin read stories of Paul Robeson, the singer, Joe Louis, the boxer, and Jesse Owens, the Olympic gold-medal winner. Martin was such a good student that he skipped ninth grade and caught up with^[2] his sister, Christine, who was a year older.

When World War II started, so many young men went into the army and navy that colleges didn’t have enough students to fill the classrooms. They needed to build their enrollment. Some schools decided to solve the problem by admitting exceptional high school students. When Martin was only 15, he passed a college entrance exam, and, in September 1944, he followed a family tradition by entering Morehouse College in Atlanta.

In many ways he was a typical teenager. He was so fond of clothes that his friends nicknamed^[3] him “Tweed.”

“How do I look?” he asked his friends, as he strutted^[4] in front of them.

They laughed and told him, “You’re okay, Tweed.”

He liked girls and loved loud music. He also liked to dance, and this ultimately brought him trouble. When his father, who didn’t approve of dancing, learned that his son had been attending dances, he made Martin apologize in front of the entire church congregation.