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READ
and
SPEAK



В. В. ВАХМИСТРОВ

READ AND SPEAK

ЧИТАЙ И ГОВОРИ
ПО-АНГЛИЙСКИ



Ордена Трудового Красного Знамени
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**КОРОТКИЕ РАССКАЗЫ
И УПРАЖНЕНИЯ**

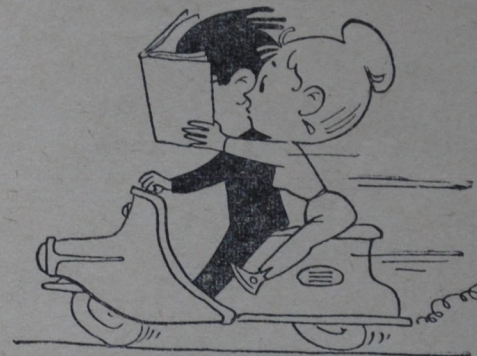
по развитию разговорных навыков
для изучающих английский язык

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УЧИСЬ ЧИТАТЬ И ГОВОРИТЬ ПО-АНГЛИЙСКИ

Эта книга является восьмым выпуском в серии книг "Read and Speak". Как и предыдущие выпуски, она представляет собой самостоятельный сборник, который поможет вам научиться читать и говорить по-английски.



В книге помещены веселые и грустные рассказы, анекдоты и шутки, пословицы и поговорки, а для любителей умственной гимнастики — кроссворды, шарады, загадки.

Чтобы помочь вам лучше запомнить новые слова и выражения, необходимые для беседы на английском языке, после каждого рассказа даны упражнения. Достижению этой цели также способствуют имеющиеся в книге веселые и интересные картинки. Для понимания трудных словосочетаний и грамматических оборотов после рассказов даются пояснения.

Эта книга вполне по силам и тем, кто сделал лишь первые шаги в изучении английского языка, и тем, кто возобновил занятия языком после большого перерыва.

Книга начинается легкими рассказами, от чтения которых вы постепенно сможете перейти к более сложным.

В конце книги помещены решения всех кроссвордов, шарад и т. п., а также англо-русский словарь.

Ваши отзывы и пожелания по содержанию и оформлению книги просим направлять по адресу: Москва, К-160, Военное издательство.

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES

Dramatized by L.W. and M.G.M. Faucett

(Dionysius, a powerful and at times cruel Greek king was greatly hated by some of his people. He is talking with Damocles, one of his followers and friends.)

I. In the Palace Garden

D a m o c l e s: What a happy man you must be, Dionysius! You have everything that a man could want. It must be very pleasant to be a king.

D i o n y s i u s: Ah, my friend, because I have riches and live in palace you think I must be a happy man. Well, kings are not always happy, let me tell you.

D a m o c l e s: Why not? You have no money worries, you are waited on by as many servants as you desire, you ride the finest horses, you eat the best foods, and you wear clothes made of the best silk that money can buy. What more could one desire?

D i o n y s i u s: You have never been a king, Damocles. How little you understand the life that a king must live! Would you like to change places with me for one day, my friend?

D a m o c l e s: Certainly I would! Who wouldn't be a king if he could, even for one day? What a wonderful time I should have! A king for a day! But of course I understand it's quite impossible for me to take your place.

D i o n y s i u s: Not at all. You will be king for a day. Tomorrow I shall be just one of the common people and Damocles will be king.

II. In the Palace

(Damocles is seen sitting in the King's place at a long table, eating his dinner, with servants attending to his wants. Dionysius is seated on one side taking a quiet interest in the way Damocles is ruling his court.)

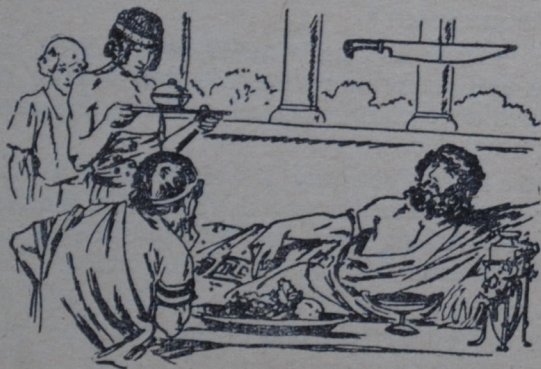
Damocles: What wonderful food! I have never eaten anything so good before. And to think that you have this every day.

Dionysius: Yes, every day. And oh, how tired of it I become!

Damocles: And every day all these servants wait on you. You never had to do anything for yourself, did you, Dionysius?

Dionysius: I had to think for myself, Damocles, that's about all. I have not as yet found followers who could do my thinking for me. And so you like to have people always ready to serve you, Damocles? But there would come a time when people would tire you; you would come to hate these people always around you or before you or behind you so that you might never be alone. Even at night in your sleep you would dream of the thousands of people from whom you might never be free. Alone and yet not alone! At last their worries and troubles would become so much a part of you that you would come to understand that a king and his kingdom are one.

Damocles: I don't agree with you, Dionysius. Your troubles are really in your mind. Why should you worry about what the common people are thinking? Aren't you guarded night and day by soldiers? Being perfectly safe, you should live as you please.



Dionysius: I suppose you think you are quite safe at the present moment, my friend?

Damocles: I've never felt safer in my life.

Dionysius: Look above you head, Damocles, and see if you are quite as safe as you thought.

Damocles (looks up): What! A sword over my head?

Dionysius: Yes, a heavy sword, and it is only kept from falling by a single horse-hair. Now, do you feel safe?

Damocles: Suppose the sword should cut through the hair? Or suppose the hair should break?

Dionysius: In either case, Damocles, the sword would kill you. No, don't move. I desire you to stay where you are as long as you wish to be king.

Damocles: But why is the sword there? Why doesn't some one take it away?

Dionysius: I want you to know what it feels like to be in danger every moment of your life. Wherever I go, I have the sword of somebody's hate held over my head. A king cannot please all his people. At any time I may lose my life. Now, Damocles, do you still wish to be king?

Damocles: No, Dionysius, not even for a day. I see my mistake. Kings are neither so happy nor so safe as they seem.

Dionysius: Then you don't wish to change places with me and live in this lovely palace?

Damocles: No, indeed! This experience has been quite enough for me. In future I shall be perfectly satisfied with my little home in the mountains.

Dionysius: Ah, my friend, I thought you would say that.

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Используйте словосочетания из рассказа "The Sword of Damocles" в предложениях:

must be very pleasant — должно быть очень приятно;
(to) change places — поменяться местами; what a wonderful time — что за прекрасное время; quite impossible for me — совершенно невозможно для меня; taking a quiet interest in — спокойно наблюдая за; there would come a time — придет время; even at night — даже ночью; at last — в конце концов; being perfectly safe — находясь в полной безопасности; in either case — в любом случае;

as long as you wish — столько, сколько ты пожелаешь;
(to) be in danger — быть в опасности.

II. Скажите по-английски, используя словосочетания, данные справа:

- | | |
|---|----------------------|
| 1. У тебя есть все, что человек мог бы пожелать. | could want |
| 2. Должно быть очень приятно отдыхать на берегу моря? | It must be |
| 3. Я бы не хотел поменяться с тобой местами. | I would not like |
| 4. Они прекрасно провели время в горах. | had a wonderful time |
| 5. Невозможно, чтобы ты пошел туда. | It's impossible |
| 6. В конце концов все они собрались в лесу. | At last |
| 7. Я не смогу согласиться с вами. | agree with you |
| 8. В тот момент они были в полной безопасности. | quite safe |
| 9. Работа должна быть сделана в любом случае. | in either case |
| 10. Они не знали, что находятся в опасности. | were in danger |

III. Ответьте на вопросы:

1. Where did the action take place?
2. What were Dionysius and Damocles?
3. They were friends, weren't they?
4. Did Damocles think that Dionysius was a happy man?
5. Why did he think so?
6. Why did Dionysius offer Damocles to change places with him for one day?
7. Why did Damocles want to become a king even for one day?
8. Did Damocles think he would have a wonderful time?
9. Why was Dionysius tired of being the king of Greece?
10. Did Dionysius have to think about people's worries and troubles?
11. Why did Damocles think that king's troubles and worries were only in his mind?

12. Was the king guarded night and day by soldiers?
13. Dionysius was perfectly safe, wasn't he?
14. Damocles thought he was quite safe being the king. Was he right or wrong?
15. What did Damocles see above his head?
16. By what was a heavy sword kept from falling?
17. Damocles supposed that the sword would cut through the hair or the hair would break, didn't he?
18. Did Dionysius want Damocles to be the king as long as he wished?
19. Was Dionysius always in danger?
20. The king had the sword of somebody's hate held over his head, hadn't he?
21. Why could the king lose his life at any time?
22. Did Damocles see his mistake?
23. Why did Damocles refuse to change places with the king and live in his lovely palace?
24. What did the experience teach Damocles?

IV. Расскажите, откуда произошло выражение «Дамоклов меч».

V. Какой представлялась Дамоклу жизнь короля Дионисия?

VI. Перескажите рассказ "The Sword of Damocles", используя вопросы упражнения III как план.

VII. Вы знаете об этом?

Flour can be made from all cereal grains or seeds, but wheat is the most commonly used as it is best for bread making.

In the very earliest days, the grain was ground between stones, which were rubbed against each other. This method was improved upon in watermills and windmills, using grooved stones, which cut into the grain.

Later, about 1780—1800, steel roller mills were used, and this idea is still used in our modern machines.

The grain is cleaned first, by sifting and shaking, then washed in rapidly whirling cylinders. Then the husks are toughened in steam, so that they peel off easily and whole in the crushing machine, and can be pushed aside.

After this the grain is well dried before it passes into the top rollers of a tall mill. There it is ground finer and finer, sieved through silk and ground again as it gradually works down to floor level, where it is bleached to make it white, and packed into bags.

Wheatmeal or wholemeal flour as used in brown loaves, uses the husk (outside of wheat grain) and the inner kernel. It is considered to be better for health as there are some very nourishing cells on the inner side of the husk.

* * *

Margarine is made from a mixture of vegetable fats, beef fat and whale oil, with skimmed milk, salt and vitamins.

The vegetable fats come from trees and plants from hot countries in the East. Ground or peanuts grow in West Africa, India and China, and these, when crushed, give a soft oil.

Palm trees grow in West Africa, East India and Brazil, some of them up to 60ft high, and produce huge bunches of palm fruits. Each fruit has a kernel (or nut) surrounded by soft pulp; the pulp gives a soft fat, palm oil, and the kernel gives a harder fat, called palm kernel oil.

Coconut and copra nuts are also used and are pressed or boiled to get the oil.

These fats and oils are mixed thoroughly together and then made solid by passing a gas called hydrogen into them.

Skimmed milk (milk minus its butter fat), salt and vitamins A and D are added. The whole is churned up until it is creamy, then cooled, cut and wrapped. Some margarines are made entirely from vegetable oils.

VIII. Прочтите анекдоты и расскажите их приятелю:

Boss (pointing to a cigarette stub on the floor): Smith, is that yours?

Smith: Not at all, sir — you saw it first.

* * *

"Oh, Bob, did father seem pleased when you told him of the 500 dollars you had saved?"

"I think so — he borrowed it."

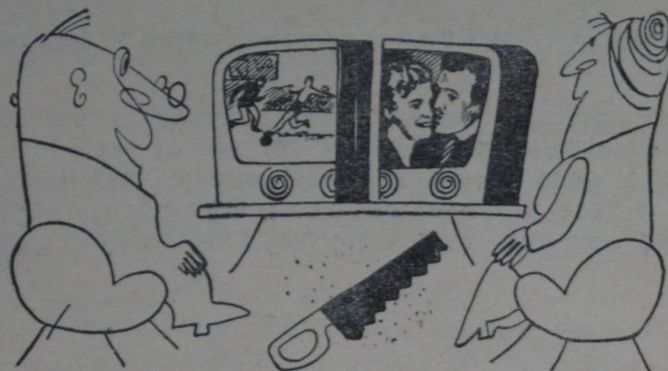
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IX. Составьте небольшой рассказ по этим рисункам о приключениях Пифа:

Для рассказа используйте словосочетания: fancy dress — костюмированный; ask for an advice — просить совета; a good idea — хорошая мысль; (to) dress up like — одеться, как; (to) put on — надеть; fan — вентилятор; (to) turn on — включить; (to) blow away — сдувать.

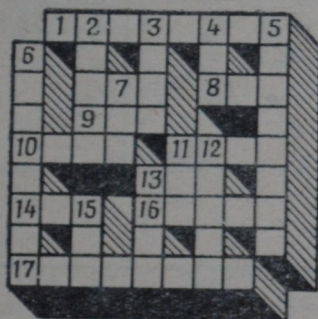


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X. Найдя английские значения данных слов, решите кроссворд:

Across: 1. ночной колпак; 8. лыжа; 9. разрыв; 10. амил;
11. шрам; 13. весло; 14. овца; 16. стакан; 17. гакаборт.



Down: 2. слоновая кость; 3. обруч; 4. салат «ромэн»;
5. первоцвет; 6. примыкающий; 7. тысяча; 11. соль; 12. жу-
равль; 13. великан-людоед; 15. карлик.

XI. Отгадайте загадки:

In what forests are there no birds and animals?
(In the forests on the map)

What year lasts only one day?
(New Year)

XII. Шутки:

Customer: I would like a book, please.

Bookseller: Something light?

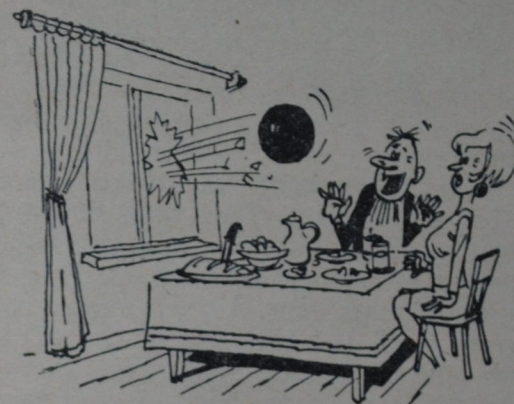
Customer: It doesn't matter. I have my car with me.

* * *

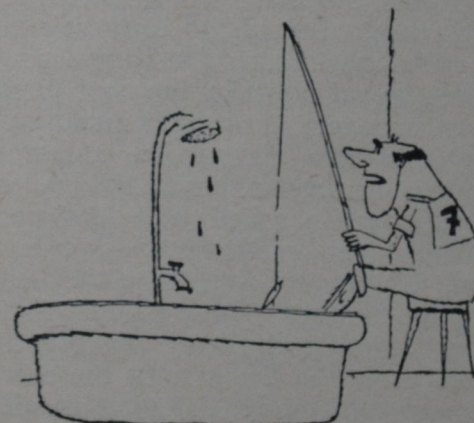
Policemen: Your licence, please!

The woman motorist who had just upro-
toted a lamp-post: Mine? Don't be so absurd! Who
would give me a licence the way I drive?

* * *



Spring has come!



Training session.

KING ALFRED AND THE BEGGAR

After L.W. and M.G.M. Faucett

At the time when King Alfred was ruling England, a king had to be both a soldier and a ruler.

The Danes, a brave and strong people, had come from Denmark, over the sea, and were fighting against the English. They had so many soldiers and they were such great fighters that they drove the English army back. The English suffered heavy losses in battles. When the English, after long and hard fighting, were driven back, each man had to save himself in the best way he could.

Even King Alfred had to hide from the Danes in a forest nearby. There the King was forced to beg at the cottage doors for food and a place to sleep in.

Some days passed. The King and the few soldiers who were with him came to a river in the middle of which there was a small island. They went over to this island and lay hidden there for a long time. They were forced to live on whatever food they could find, or catch and kill.

One day, when his men were away catching fish, King Alfred was sitting by his door. A poor beggar came to the house, asking for food. The King called one of his soldiers and asked him how much food there was. The men went into the house and soon came back, saying that a small piece of bread and some milk were all that they had.

Then King Alfred said, "Give half the bread and half the milk to this poor old man. His need is greater than ours." When the beggar heard the King say this, he took the bread and milk, and thanked the King from the bottom of his heart. Then he sat down by the door to eat his food.

Alfred's heart was very heavy and unhappy because he had not been able to save his people. Thinking that the beggar might have seen something of the Danes, he began asking him questions. He asked how the poor English people were living under the Danes. He spoke of his faithful soldiers and friends, and told how they had followed him through the forests to this little island. "When the time comes," he said, "I shall call all my men together, and we shall go out and drive the Danes into the sea."

The old beggar sat quietly, listening to all that King Alfred was saying. Then he stood up, thanked the King again, and went on his way.

Soon the men who had been fishing came back. They had caught more fish than on any other day since they came to the island.

So they and the King were happier and more hopeful than they were before the beggar had come.



That night, when King Alfred lay down on his bed, he could not sleep, because he kept thinking of the old beggar. At last he thought he saw a strange light. He was surprised, and lay there looking at it. There in the light, he saw an old man.

Of course the King must have gone to sleep and this was a dream; yet it seemed real enough to the King.

Alfred was not afraid, but looked at the old man, and said, "Who are you?"

"I am the poor beggar to whom you gave half your bread and milk today," answered the man.

"What do you want?" asked Alfred.

"I have come to help you as you helped me. Remember well all I am going to tell you. Tomorrow, as soon as the sun is up, call your men together. Then cross the river and blow your horn so loudly that the Danes will hear you. By the time that the morning is passed, hundreds of your soldiers will be at your side, ready for you to lead them into battle against the Danes. Don't be afraid of going into the fight. Within some days the Danes will be routed and beaten out of England. The country will be English once more."

As the old man finished speaking, the light went out, and Alfred saw him no more.

The next day, before the sun was up, Alfred was out of bed and dressed, ready to do as the old man had told him. He called his faithful soldiers to him to tell them of his dream. The soldiers, when they heard the words of the old man, became hopeful once more, and ran to prepare again for war. They believed that they were going to set their country free and make Alfred ruler of all England.

Crossing the river, King Alfred and his men came once more into the forest. There he took out his horn and blew it three times. Soon soldiers were seen, coming from all sides, leaving their hiding-places to join their King. By nine o'clock Alfred had more than five hundred men behind him.

Then he blew his horn again and led the march through the forest towards the Danes. As he marched, other soldiers joined him. By twelve o'clock King Alfred believed his force was strong enough to fight against the Danes.

When the Danes heard the sound of the horn in the forest and saw the English soldiers marching against them, they were filled with fear. Since they had beaten the English, they had done no hard work. They had spent their time eating and drinking, forgetting that they might have to fight again.

The English soldiers marched bravely into the battle. After a hard fight, they drove the Danes back. Within a short time they had driven them completely out of England.

After the Danes had gone back to their own country, King Alfred once more ruled over England, and there was peace everywhere for many years.

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Ответьте на вопросы:

1. When did the King have to be both a soldier and a ruler?
2. Were the Danes a brave and strong people?
3. Against whom were the Danes fighting?
4. Why were they able to drive the English army back?
5. Did the English suffer heavy losses in battles?
6. What did the English have to do?
7. Where did King Alfred have to hide from the Danes?
8. What was the King forced to beg at the cottage doors?
9. Where was a small island?
10. On what food were they forced to live?

11. When did a poor beggar come to the house, asking for food?

12. Did the King give any food to the old beggar?

13. What did the King give him?

14. What did the beggar do?

15. Why was Alfred's heart very heavy and unhappy?

16. What questions did the King ask the beggar?

17. What did the King say about his faithful soldiers and friends?

18. How much fish did his men catch on that day?

19. Did King Alfred lie down on his bed and sleep that night?

20. What did he think of?

21. Did the King see any dream?

22. What did the beggar tell the King to do in the morning?

23. When was King Alfred out of the bed and dressed the next day?

24. Did his faithful soldiers run to prepare again for war?

25. When did the soldiers leave their hiding-places to join the King?

26. How strong was the King's force by twelve o'clock?

27. Why were the Danes filled with fear?

28. Did the English drive the Danes out of their country?

II. Перескажите содержание рассказа "King Alfred and the Beggar", используя упражнение I как план.

III. Найдите в рассказе "King Alfred and the Beggar" эквиваленты следующих словосочетаний и используйте их в предложениях:

должен был быть как ... так и ...; храбрый и сильный народ; понесли большие потери; каждый должен был спастись; в лесу по соседству; был вынужден просить; по середине которой; переправились на остров; спросил его, сколько; скоро вернулся; половину хлеба и молока; от всего сердца; сел у двери; не мог спасти; начал задавать ему вопросы; когда придет время; сидел спокойно; продолжал свой путь; чем в любой другой день; продолжал думать о; в конце концов; как только взойдет солнце; через несколько дней; еще раз; освободят свою страну; со всех сторон; к девяти часам; услышали звук трубы; никакой тяжелой работы; храбро вступили в бой; управлял Англией.

IV. Закончите предложения словами из рассказа:

1. When King Alfred was ruling England he had to be ...
2. The Danes had come from Denmark, over the sea, and were fighting ...
3. The English suffered ...
4. King Alfred and his soldiers had to hide ...
5. They were forced to live on whatever food ...
6. The King asked his soldier how much food ...
7. The beggar thanked the King from the bottom of ...
8. Alfred was unhappy because he had not been able to ...
9. As soon as the sun was up Alfred was ready to do as ...
10. When the Danes saw the English soldiers they were filled ...

V. Прочтите предложения, заменяя слова в скобках их английскими эквивалентами из колонки справа в нужной форме:

1. After a long and hard fighting the English (были вынуждены) to hide from the Danes and to save themselves in the best way they could. to force
2. In some hours they came to a river (по середине) which there was a small island. middle
3. Whenever they went to that river they (ловили) much fish. to catch
4. They sat down (у костра) to talk about the battle. camp-fire
5. King Alfred was unhappy because he (не мог) save his people. can
6. He told that his faithful soldiers (последовали) him through the forests to the island. to follow
7. The old beggar sat quietly (слушая) all that the King was saying. to listen
8. Of course he (должно быть заснул) and this was a dream. must go to sleep

9. They (поверили) that they were going to set their country free. to believe
10. They had spent their time eating and drinking, forgetting that they might (воевать) again. to fight

VI. Это интересно знать:

Nowadays, with a dolphinarium to be found even in the middle of Oxford Street, everyone knows something about dolphins.

The Greeks did not doubt that "dolphins at one time were men, and in their conscious souls they retain the memory of it." There are many examples of their cooperativeness, and great benefit to mankind.

Dolphins have a sonar system "more highly sophisticated than the equipment used in the newest nuclear submarines." They have solved the problems of decompression, so that a dolphin does not get "the bends" after diving at depth, and they can swim "three times faster than is mathematically possible."

Such attributes, coupled with the fact that dolphins are readily trained and are highly intelligent, could make them useful to man, for good or evil.

The US Navy has already realized their potential and spends large sums on research in this field. Many scientists argue for dolphins being used in harnessing the resources of the sea, as allies of tomorrow's farmers of the sea bed.

If such ideas are to become reality, the dolphin must be conserved as a species now, that's why many scientists plead for an extension of the Soviet law prohibiting its hunting and destruction.

* * *

The earliest history of Samarkand, the most ancient city in the Uzbek Republic, which is 2,500 years old, "is lost in the mists of antiquity," said Russian geographer Semënov-Tianshansky. It is an established fact that when Alexander the Great (King of Macedon) captured Maracanda (Samarkand), the capital of Sogdiana, it was already a large and beautiful city. Ancient geographers, historians and poets referred to it as a "glittering point on the globe,"

"a precious pearl of the Muslim world" and "an Oriental Rome."

The city was attacked by the troops of Alexander the Great, suffered Arab invasion and the devastating raids of the hordes of Genghis Khan. Again and again it rose from ruins and ashes. Wonderful relics, which we never tire of admiring today, have been preserved since the 14th century, the age of Timur (Tamerlane), who became Emir and proclaimed Samarkand to be "the capital of the world." It was the period of the city's blossoming, when numerous monuments of world-wide significance were erected, including the Gur Amir (the tomb of the Emir), which arouse admiration for the skill of their nameless creators.

The streets in Samarkand revive some glorious pages in its history. There is a street named after Ulug-Beg, a famous scientist and astronomer, a nephew of Timur, who was buried in the same mausoleum as his uncle. You can still see the ruins of his observatory on the city outskirts. It was equipped with the best and most perfect instruments of the time. Ulug-Beg compiled a catalogue of the stars which has lost none of its scientific value today.

VII. Прочтите анекдоты и перескажите их другу:

Once an old woman, blind since birth, stood on a busy street corner in a big city waiting for someone to help her across the intersection. A man stepped up and asked, "May I go across with you?"

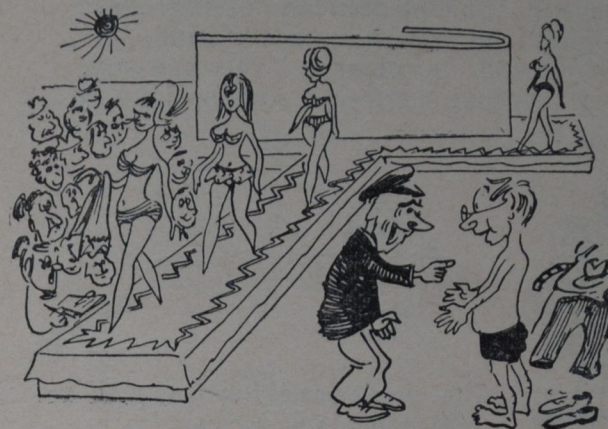
"I'd be very glad if you would," replied the woman.

Safely across the street the man thanked her, but the woman wanted to thank the man. "You know," the man continued, "when one has been blind as many years as I have it's a mighty big favor to have someone help him across the street."

* * *

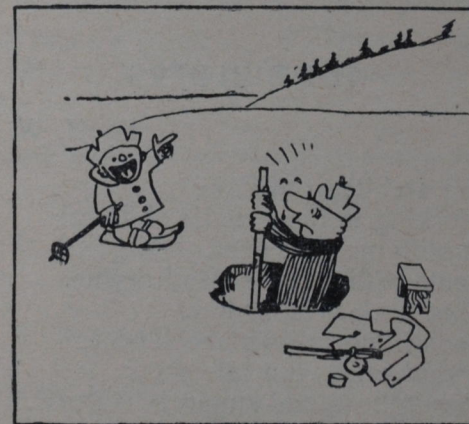
A friend of mine has a six-year-old son who is beginning to ask embarrassing questions. When the father took him to the circus the lad was fascinated by some of the Negro actresses. Their black skin interested him more than anything else. In fact he could not take his eyes off one of the big-lipped belles.

Pulling his father aside he asked:
"Are they black all over, father?"
"Yes, my son," he answered.
"Oh, pop, you know everything," said the lad.



"But isn't this a beach?"

* * *



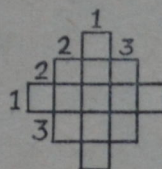
"Come on, uncle, the lake is the other side of the wood."

VIII. О каком цветке говорится в этой шараде?

Take one letter from each line to make a word.
My first is in **muddle** but not in **mess**.

My second in **raiment** but not in **dress**.
 My third is in **fasten** but not in **tie**.
 My fourth is in **careful** but not in **try**.
 My fifth is in **mutton** but not in **lamb**.
 My sixth is in **crowded** but not in **cram**.
 My seventh is in **splendid** but not in **grand**.
 My eighth is in **players** but not in **band**.
 My whole with its colour is lovely and gay.
 It shows us that summer is soon on its way.

IX. Решите кроссворд:



The words read down as well as across:
 1. Man-made waterway.
 2. Animal that pushes.
 3. Shows where places are.

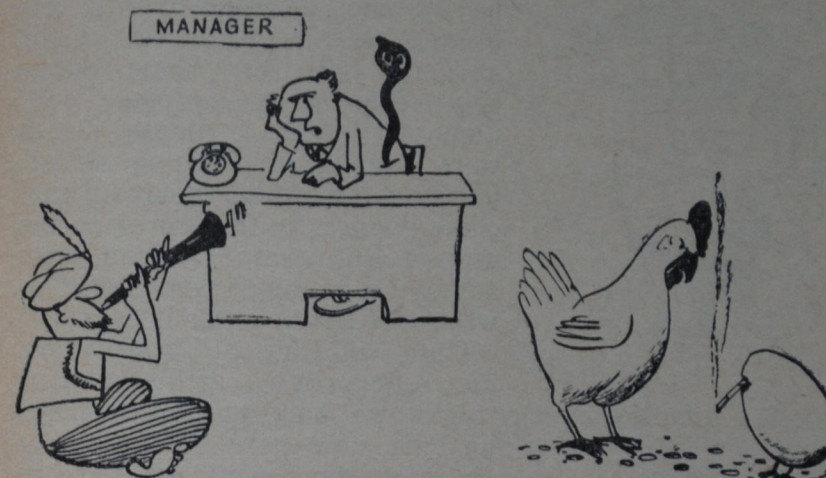
X. Выучите стихотворение:

THE BUILDERS

By H. W. Longfellow

All are architects of Fate,
 Working in these walls of Time;
 Some with massive deeds and great,
 Some with ornaments of rhyme.
 Nothing useless is, or low;
 Each thing in its place is best;
 And what seems but idle show
 Strengthens and supports the rest.
 For the structure that we raise,
 Time is with materials filled;
 Our to-days and yester-days
 Are the blocks with which we build.
 Truly shape and fashion these;
 Leave no yawning gaps between;

Think not, because no man sees,
 Such things will remain unseen...
 Build today, then strong and sure,
 With a firm and ample base;
 And ascending and secure
 Shall tomorrow find its place.



Circus manager: They start young
 "Where is the trick you nowadays!
 promised?"

XI. Какой русской пословице соответствует данная английская?

A friend in need is a friend indeed.

NOWHERE TO RETREAT

After K. Rokossovsky, Marshal of the Soviet Union

On November 16, after regrouping, bringing up fresh units and replenishing those that had taken part in the earlier fighting, the German Army Group "Centre" under von Bock launched the offensive along the whole front from Kalinin in the north to Tula in the south. The main blow was directed in the neighbourhood of Volokolamsk, defended by the 316th Division and the cadet regiment.

The German attack began with the supporting fire of heavy artillery and mortars and air attacks. Enemy bombers circled overhead, diving in turn and dropping bombs on our infantry and artillery positions. Then tanks in groups of 15 to 30 followed by dense skirmish lines of submachine-gunners were thrown into the battle.



The tanks advanced stubbornly, paying no attention to losses, halting occasionally to fire at our antitank batteries. Some tanks churned about in one place with damaged tracks, a dozen or so were burning or belching smoke. Our fire forced the enemy submachine-gunners to take cover on the ground. But several German tanks managed to reach the trenches, where the fighting was intense.

Units of the 316th Division, the supporting artillery, and the few infantry support tanks we had, put up a fierce resistance. Every now and then, now here now there, a German plane hit by antiaircraft guns would go down in smoke and flames.

It was on that day that the twenty-eight heroes of Panfilov's Division headed by political instructor Vasily Klochkov performed their world-famous exploit. Klochkov's words, "Russia is big but there is nowhere to retreat, because Moscow is behind us," were taken up by the whole army and nation.

The progress of the battle and the fighting spirit of our troops made me confident that the enemy would never reach Moscow. The Division Commander, Ivan Panfilov, controlled his troops confidently, firmly, wisely.

Wave after wave the enemy battered the positions held by Panfilov's Division. The 18th Infantry Division on Panfilov's left was repulsing the enemy attacks too. However, a grave situation began to develop on the boundary between the 18th and Panfilov's Divisions, as the Germans brought in fresh tank units. Heavy fighting went on for many hours but our troops forced the Germans to stop their advance.

On November 17, the enemy continued to attack, throwing in fresh units. Frost had hardened the marshes and the enemy's main strike forces—his panzer and motorized units—enjoyed greater freedom of action. Whenever the enemy was unable to bypass our defences he concentrated lots of tanks, accompanying his attacks with heavy artillery and mortar fire and air bombardment. These tactics were a great nuisance to our troops, and they countered it by manoeuvring with roving batteries, guns and tanks that intercepted enemy tanks at point-blank range. Our engineers were of great help in combating the enemy. They travelled in trucks and planted mines and ground bombs on expected routes of advance and the results were excellent.

However, the Germans were still powerful and continued their attacks. On November 18, by bringing in additional forces, the enemy was able to push back the right-flank units of the Soviet 5th Army, penetrate the gap between the two armies and advance towards the Volokolamsk-Moscow Highway, threatening to outflank our troops in depth.

Fighting was also heavy on other sectors of the Army's defences. Enjoying great numerical superiority, mobility and constant support from the air, the enemy had no difficulty in organizing strike forces in the course of the battle. Favoured by the frozen ground, they struck alternating blows in different places, achieving local success. As our troops lacked sufficient reserves in the rear echelons, they were compelled each time to withdraw forces from other sectors to prevent an enemy penetration on a threatened direction.

On November 18, the Panfilov's men were repulsing enemy wedges in our defences with the stubbornness of heroes. On that day the general himself was killed at his OP. This was a terrible loss.

After three days of fighting the German Command came to the conclusion that they would be unable to break through the Soviet defences on the Volokolamsk sector.

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Найдите в тексте рассказа "Nowhere to Retreat" эквиваленты следующих словосочетаний и используйте их в предложениях:

подтягивая свежие части, предприняли наступление по всему фронту; главный удар был направлен; огонь тя-

желой артиллерии и минометов; пикируя по очереди; не обращая внимания на потери; спрятаться в укрытие; оказывать сильное сопротивление; подбитый огнем зенитных орудий; подвиг мировой известности; отступать некуда; боевой дух наших войск; управлял своими войсками; отражала атаки противника; на стыке между; свежие танковые подразделения; главные ударные силы; не мог обойти; устанавливали мины; правофланговые подразделения; угрожая обходом; большое численное превосходство; в ходе боя; перебрасывать войска с других направлений; с настойчивостью героев; огромная потеря; не смогут прорвать.

II. Заполните пропуски, где необходимо, предложениями или наречиями:

In November 1941 the enemy brought ... fresh units and began attacking our positions ... the neighbourhood ... Volokolamsk. Our positions were defended ... the units ... the 316th Division.

The enemy attack began ... the supporting fire ... heavy artillery and mortars. The enemy aircraft dived ... turn dropping bombs ... our positions. Tanks ... groups ... 15 ... 30 were thrown ... the battle. They were followed ... dense skirmish lines ... submachine-gunners.

Though our troops had few tanks they put ... a fierce resistance. Our artillery guns and tanks intercepted the enemy ... point-blank range. Every now and then a German plane hit ... antiaircraft guns went ... smoke and flames.

Fighting was heavy ... all the sectors ... our defences. After three days ... fighting the enemy saw that he would not be able ... break ... our positions. The enemy attacks failed and he was forced ... stop them.

III. Переведите предложения, используя данные словосочетания:

a) (to) pay attention (to) — обращать внимание (на)

1. Вы должны обратить внимание на английский язык.
2. Они не обращали внимания на плохую погоду.
3. Обращайте внимание на картины этого художника.

b) (to) throw smth into battle — бросать в бой
(to) bring smth into action — вводить в бой

1. Противник бросил в бой свежие подразделения.
2. Наше командование ввело в бой танковые подразделения.
3. Главные силы были введены в бой рано утром.

4. Танковый батальон был брошен в бой, чтобы поддерживать атаку пехоты.

c) to break through — прорывать

1. Наши части прорвали оборону противника.
2. Оборона противника была прорвана севернее города Н.
3. Где танки могут прорвать оборону этого батальона?
4. Противник не мог прорвать наших позиций.

IV. Составьте вопросы к данным ответам:

1. Yes, it did; the German Army Group "Centre" launched the offensive in November.

2. This Army Group was under von Bock.

3. It launched the offensive along the whole front from Kalinin in the north to Tula in the south.

4. It began with the supporting fire of heavy artillery and mortars.

5. Yes, the enemy bombers dropped bombs on our positions.

6. The tanks were thrown into the battle in groups of 15 to 30.

7. No, tanks and not infantry advanced paying no attention to losses.

8. Our fire forced the enemy to take cover on the ground.

9. All the units of the 316th Division put up a fierce resistance.

10. The twenty-eight heroes of Panfilov's Division did.

11. Klochkov said: "Russia is big but there is nowhere to retreat, because Moscow is behind us."

12. Yes, the 18th Infantry Division on Panfilov's left was repulsing the enemy attacks too.

13. It began to develop on the boundary between these two divisions.

14. The enemy continued to attack on November 17.

15. Because frost had hardened the marshes.

16. The enemy concentrated lots of tanks and accompanied his attacks with heavy artillery and mortar fire.

17. Our troops countered it by manoeuvring with roving batteries.

18. They travelled in trucks.

19. The enemy was able to push back the right-flank units of our army on November 18.

20. Because the enemy enjoyed great numerical superiority and constant support from the air.

21. They were compelled to withdraw forces from other sectors.

22. The German Command came to the conclusion that they would be unable to break through our defences after three days of fighting.

V. Перескажите отрывок "Nowhere to Retreat", используя ответы на вопросы из упражнения IV как план.

VI. Это интересно знать:

To expedite transmission of messages to British troops which were overseas during World War II the British Cable and Wireless Company drew up 240 standard messages, gave each message a code number and introduced special Expeditionary Force Message tariff (known as EFM) at 2s. 6d. for twelve words.

Among the most popular messages were: "Am well and fit," "Loving birthday greetings," "All my love dearest," "Fondest love darling," "Many happy returns," "My thoughts are with you," "All well and safe," "God bless you and keep you safe" and many others.

It was reported that the system had proved rather effective except for a few cases. For example, a certain Major cabled to his bank manager in London to wire him details of his bank account. The bank manager cabled back: £ 135. 14s. 10d.

This telegram got through the censorship and was handed to the Cable and Wireless Company without the £, s. and d. signs. Then it was put among the EFM's and transmitted.

The reply as received by the Major read: "VERY HAPPY TO HEAR FROM YOU DEAREST: MANY THANKS FOR YOUR TELEGRAM: PARCELS SENT."

VII. Это случилось во время войны:

One day an American officer was reconnoitring in the war zone when he met a pleasant-faced boy in the uniform of a British subaltern.

"Who are you?" he cried.

"The Prince of Wales," the young man replied.

"Sure," replied the American colonel, with an accent of derisive skepticism.

"Who are you, sir?" asked the young man.

"Oh, I'm the King of England," said the officer. "Beat it¹."

Some nights later the two men met in a Red Cross hut, and the American was greatly embarrassed on learning that the young man really was the Prince of Wales. With a twinkle in his eye, the Prince waved him a friendly greeting and called out cheerfully, "Hello, dad!"

¹ Beat it. — Прочь.

VIII. Прочтите анекдоты и постарайтесь рассказать их своим друзьям:

A mother was telling her small son some of the "facts of life." When she finished she said: "Now, son, are there any questions you would like to ask? Anything at all, don't be afraid."

After a little heavy thinking, he replied, "Well, yes, there is something I've been wanting to know for a long time." Her heart failed her as she asked him what it was.

"Mother, just how do they make bricks?"

* * *

A little boy went to school for the first time. When he returned home his father inquired how he liked it.

"It's all right but they ask too many questions," said the boy. "First they asked me where you were born and I told them. Then they asked me where mother was born and I told them. But when they asked me where I was born I had to tell a lie."

"Why?" asked his father.

"I didn't want to say I was born in the Women's Hospital and have them think I was a sissy so I told them it was in the Yankee Stadium."

IX. Вниманию водителей:

"Drive Safe" signs on motor roads in USA: It's better to be late, Mr. Motorist, than to be the late Mr. Motorist.

* * *

The driver is safer when the road is dry.
The road is safer when the driver is dry.

* * *

The average time it takes a train to pass this crossing is 4 seconds whether your car is on it or not.

* * *

Go Slow. This is One Hearse Town.

* * *

Check your brakes and your brakes will check you.

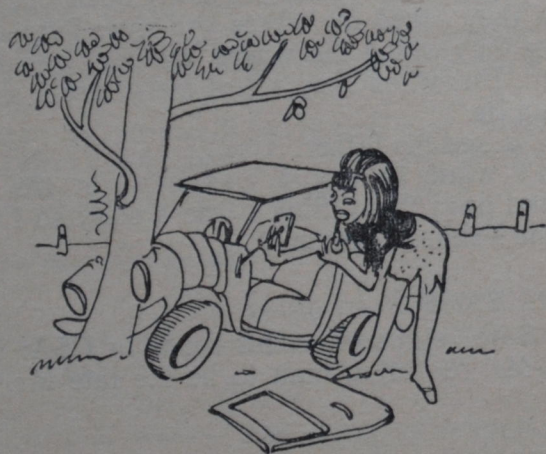
X. А теперь шутки:

W i f e: The couple next door seems to be very devoted—he kisses her every time they meet. Why don't you do that?
H u s b a n d: I don't know her well enough yet.

* * *

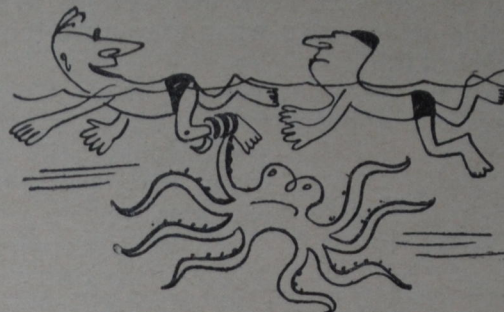
What are the best ten years of a woman's life?
Between 28 and 30.

* * *



Repairing the damage

* * *



"That's quite a grip you've got."

XI. Прочтите изречения и переведите их:

Caution is the eldest child of wisdom.

V. Hugo

Music is the universal language of mankind.

H. Longfellow

XII. Отгадайте загадки:

What is the difference between an old-fashioned and a modern girl?

(An old-fashioned girl blushed when she was ashamed and a modern girl is ashamed when she blushes)

Three ladies went walking under one umbrella. Why didn't they get wet?

(Because it wasn't raining)

A HIGH DIVE

After L. P. Hartley

The circus-manager was worried. Attendances had been falling off¹ and such people as did come — children they were, mostly — sat about listlessly, munching sweets or sucking ices, sometimes talking to each other almost not looking at the show. Only the young or little girls, who came to see ponies, showed some real interest. The clowns' jokes fell flat², for they were the kind of jokes that used to raise a laugh before 1939, after which critical date people's sense of humour seemed to have changed, along with many

other things about them. The audiences were too sophisticated, even the children were: they seemed to have seen or heard all this before, even when they were too young to have seen or heard it.

"What shall we do?" the manager asked his wife. They were standing and wondering how many of the empty seats would still be empty when they gave their first performance.



"I don't see what we can do about the comic side," she said. "It may come right by itself. Fashions change, all sorts of old things have returned to favour³, like old-time dances. But there is something we could do."

"What's that?"

"Put on an act⁴ that's dangerous, really dangerous. Audiences are never bored by that. I know you don't like it, and no more do I, but when we had the Wall of Death ..."

Her husband's big chest-muscles twitched under his thin shirt.

"You know what happened then. Those things upset everyone."

"I know the public came after it happened — they came in shoals⁵, they came to see the place where someone had been killed."

"Then what do you suggest?"

Before she had time to answer a man came up to them.

"I hope I don't butt in⁶," he said, "but there's a man outside who wants to speak to you."

"What about?"

"I think he is looking for a job."

"Bring him in," said the manager.

The man appeared. He was a tall, sandy-haired fellow. It was not easy to tell his age — he might have been about thirty-five.

"I hear you want to take a job with us," the manager asked the newcomer. "We are pretty full up, you know. We don't take strangers as a rule. Have you any references?"

"No, sir."

"Then I am afraid we can't help you. But just for form's sake, what can you do?"

As if measuring the height of the circus the man cast up his eyes⁷ and said:

"I can dive sixty feet into a tank eight foot long by four foot wide by four foot deep."

The manager stared at him.

"Can you now?" he said. "If so, you are the very man we want. Are you prepared to let us see you do it?"

"Yes," the man said.

"And would you do it with petrol burning on the water?"

"Yes."

While the tank was being brought the stranger looked about him.

"Thinking better of it? ⁸" said the manager.

"No, sir," the man replied. "I was thinking I should want bathing-trunks."

"We can soon fix you up with those," the manager said. "I'll show you where to change."

Soon muttering to each other the men slid the tank into position, a few feet from the pole. Then a length of hosepipe was fastened to a faucet, and soon the sound of water swishing and gurgling in the tank was heard.

At length the man emerged from behind a screen, and slowly walked towards them. How tall he was, lanky and muscular. The hair on his body stuck out as if it had been combed. Hands on hips he stood besides them, his skin pimpled by goose-flesh⁹. A fit of yawning overtook him.

"How do I get up?" he asked.

The manager was surprised, and pointed to the ladder.

"Unless you'd rather climb up, or be hauled up! You'll find a platform just below the top, to give you a foot-hold."

He started to go up the chromium plated ladder when the manager's wife called after him: "Are you still sure you want to do it?"

"Quite sure, madam."

He was too tall to stand upright on the platform, the awning brushed his head. Crouching and swaying forty feet above them he swung his arms as though to test the air's resistance. Then he pitched forward into space, unseen by manager's wife who looked the other way until she heard a splash and saw a thin sheet of bright water shooting up.

The man was standing breast-high in the tank. He swung himself over the edge and crossed the ring towards them, his body dripping, his wet feet caked with sawdust, his tawny eyes a little bloodshot.

"Bravo!" said the manager, taking his shiny hand. "It's a first-rate act, that, and will put money into our pockets. What do you want for it, fifteen quid a week?"

The man shook his head.

"Well, twenty then."

Still the man shook his head.

"Let's make it twenty-five. That's the most we give anyone."

Except for the slow shaking of his head the man might not have heard. The circus-manager and his wife exchanged a rapid glance.

"Look here," he said. "Taking into account the draw your act is likely to be ¹⁰, we're going to make you a special offer — thirty pounds a week. All right?"

Had the man understood? He put his finger in his mouth and went on shaking his head slowly. When he still didn't answer the manager said in his ordinary, brisk voice. "Then I am afraid we can't do business. But just as a matter of interest, tell us why you turned down our excellent offer."

The man drew a long breath and breaking his long silence said, "It's the first time I've done it and I didn't like it."

With that he turned on his heel and straddling his long legs walked off unsteadily in the direction of the dressing-room.

¹ Attendances had been falling off — Посещаемость цирка упала

² jokes fell flat — шутки не имели успеха

³ have returned to favour — вновь стали популярными

⁴ Put on an act — Включить номер

⁵ came in shoals — валили толпой

⁶ I don't butt in — я не помешаю

⁷ cast up his eyes — бросил взгляд вверх

⁸ Thinking better of it? — Не передумали?

⁹ pimpled by goose-flesh — покрылась гусиной кожей

¹⁰ the draw your act is likely to be — что ваш номер, вероятно, привлечет публику

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Найдите в рассказе "A High Dive" эквиваленты следующих словосочетаний и используйте их в предложениях:

разговаривая друг с другом; которые вызывали смех; чувство юмора; казалось, они; что мы можем сделать; моды меняются; ищет работу; как правило; не можем помочь; уставился на него; установили бак на место; наконец; положив руки на пояс; он начал подниматься по; крикнула ему вслед; сопротивление воздуха; смотрела в другую сторону; первоклассный номер; обменялись быстрым взглядом; принимая во внимание; но просто ради любопытства.

II. Заполните пропуски данными ниже словами и словосочетаниями по смыслу:

1. The circus-manager and his wife ... 2. The children who came to the circus sat about ... , munching ... or sucking ... 3. After 1939 people's ... of humour seemed to have changed. 4. Even the children ... : they seemed to have ... or ... everything before. 5. They ... if there would still be ... seats. 6. Manager's wife wanted to put on an act that ... 7. Her husband knew audiences were never ... by that. 8. A tall fellow ... a job came to the circus. 9. At first the manager did not want to take a ... 10. The stranger said he could ... sixty feet into a small tank. 11. Soon he ... looked down and pitched forward ... 12. In some seconds the man swung himself ... of the tank. 13. The circus-manager offered him thirty pounds ... for his show but the man ... the offer. 14. He said it was the first time he had done it and he ... it.

sense, were worried, ices, sweets, listlessly, seen, were sophisticated, heard, empty, were wondering, bored, was dangerous, stranger, looking for, climbed up, dive, over the edge, into space, turned down, didn't like, a week.

III. Ответьте на вопросы:

1. Why was the circus-manager worried?
2. How did the people coming to the circus behave?
3. After what date did people's sense of humour change?
4. Have the audiences become too sophisticated ever since?

5. What were the circus-manager and his wife doing before their first performance?
6. What act did the manager's wife suggest to put on?
7. Did she say that audiences were never bored by acts that were dangerous?
8. Why didn't the manager like his wife's advice?
9. Did the public come to see the place where someone had been killed?
10. Who came to see the manager?
11. What was that man looking for?
12. What did the manager tell him?
13. Did he ask the newcomer what he could do?
14. What was the newcomer's answer?
15. Was the manager surprised?
16. What did he ask the newcomer?
17. Was the man ready to dive into a tank with petrol burning on the water?
18. The newcomer agreed, didn't he?
19. What did he want to put on to perform his act?
20. What did the newcomer look like in bathing-trunks?
21. Did the man know how to get up?
22. What did the manager's wife call after him?
23. What did the newcomer do before pitching forward into space?
24. Did the manager like the act?
25. The manager said the act would put money into their pockets, didn't he?
26. How much money did the manager offer the newcomer a week at first?
27. Did the man say anything?
28. What special offer did the manager make to the stranger?
29. Did the newcomer accept the manager's special offer?
30. Why did the newcomer turn down that offer?

IV. Расскажите:

- а) о чем разговаривал директор цирка со своей женой;
- б) почему сборы были низкими;
- в) кто предложил им свои услуги;
- г) почему сделка не состоялась.

V. Переведите предложения, используя следующие сочетания:

- а) don't worry — не беспокойтесь

1. Не беспокойтесь, они придут вовремя. 2. Не беспокойся, он не опоздает. 3. Не беспокойтесь, они подождут нас.

- б) (to) look for — искать (что-л., кого-л.)

1. Что ты ищешь? 2. Мы искали вас полчаса. 3. Не ищи этот журнал. Николай взял его.

- с) (to) be going to — собираться (что-л. сделать)

1. Они собираются в цирк завтра. 2. Вы собираетесь посмотреть новый фильм? 3. Что вы собираетесь делать вечером?

VI. Это интересно знать:

It is interesting to know how our modern safety matches were invented. You know that early man made fire, first with wood and stone, then with flint and steel.

At first Europeans were not so ready to give up their steel and flint for something better. From time to time there appeared on the market all kinds of complicated devices for "chemical ignition."

There were matches that ignited when touched to sulphuric acid; matches with glass heads which had to be squeezed with a pair of pincers to make them light. And there was one elaborate contraption made entirely of glass.

But they were all inconvenient and expensive.

Then came the invention of phosphorus matches.

Phosphorus is a substance which ignites at the very lowest heat, as low as 140 degrees Fahrenheit. You would suppose that there couldn't be a better material for matches.

But phosphorus matches were not so good as the ones we make now. They were poisonous, and they ignited too easily.

All that was necessary was the lightest scratch on the wall or even on a piece of soft leather. When the match ignited there was an explosion and the head flew off in different directions like a small-sized bomb.

Also after the match had burned it left a bad memory behind it in the form of a disagreeable, sulphurous gas. For there was sulphuric dioxide when it burned.

Finally "safety" or "Swedish" matches put in their appearance. This is the kind we still use.

There is no phosphorus at all in these materials. Other combustible materials are used instead. There is no sulphur either. They are safe and nonpoisonous.

* * *

When April 1 comes you think of catching someone, because it is a Fool's Day. But sometimes you are caught yourself.

If you did catch anyone on that day and get them to make a fool of themselves, then you were doing something that has been making people laugh, or annoying them (according to what happened) for many thousands of years.

Funnily enough, April Fool's Day is linked with the whole marvellous business of Spring, the return of the sun and warmth.

Some 2,000 years ago and more, the New Year started round about March 21.

The Romans had a series of celebrations, some of which were liable to turn into a bit of a riot. The general relief at seeing the back of winter and all the excitement of the start of a new season of growth would lead to all sorts of hilarity and fooling.

In India the feast of Huli was held round about the same time. One of the main entertainments was always to get people to go and do things which would make them look silly.

Funnily enough, the arrival of Spring and the return of the cuckoo is connected with all this fooling and for some reason the cuckoo is a symbol for daftness. In Scotland an old name for April Fool is April-gowk or cuckoo.

In Cheshire some little time ago the first half of the day until noon was April Fool's time. Then at 12 o'clock started "legging-over time." The object was to trip people up. Whatever the origin was it certainly gave the slower ones the chance to get their own back on the quick-witted ones who had "fooled" them earlier on.

VII. Так могло случиться?

In the autumn of 1935, when I was a young man, I was travelling in the north-west of India. One evening, after

hunting in the forest all day, I was returning alone to the place where I had put up my tent. It was getting dark, and I was walking along a narrow path. On my right was a wide river, on my left a thick dark forest. Suddenly I saw two green eyes looking at me from among the trees. A man-eating tiger was getting ready to jump on me.

What could I do? Should I jump into the river and hope to save my life by swimming? I looked to the right. In the river there was an immense crocodile waiting to welcome me with its mouth wide open.

I was so frightened that I shut my eyes. I heard branches moving as the tiger jumped. I opened my eyes. What do you think had happened? The tiger had jumped right over me and was now in the jaws of the crocodile. That's a true story, believe it or not!

VIII. Решите кроссворд:

Across: 2. You may get ... if you work too long or too hard. 7. Bad workmen sometimes blame their 9. Twelve o'clock in the middle of the day. 11. Past Tense of lead. 13. Your wrist is the part of the body between your ... and your hand. 15. Allow. 17. If the book you read belongs to you, you ... it. 19. A common question word. 21. Present Tense, plural of be. 23. Sixty minutes make one 25. Things that help. 28. Begin.



Down: 1. Preposition. 2. Preposition. 3. If you are ... , you should see a doctor. 4. Opposite of (to) start. 5. Auxiliary verb. 6. Preposition. 8. We hear with .. ears. 10. Six is ... less than seven. 12. Go into. 13. Shakespeare was born

nearly four centuries ... 14. We say "Ladies and gentlemen," but not "... and women." 15. Opposite of **high**. 16. Child's plaything. 18. Interrogative pronoun. 20. Put something where other people could not find it. 21. Creation of beautiful things. 22. Where a hearing aid is put. 23. Personal pronoun. 24. Personal pronoun. 26. Personal pronoun. 27. Adverb with many uses.

IX. Прочтите изречения и переведите их:

Whatever advice you give, be short.

Quintus Horatius Flaccus

A man is never too old to learn.

T. Middleton

X. Прочтите анекдоты и расскажите их своим друзьям:

"What's the idea of the Greens having French lessons?"

"They've adopted a French baby, and they want to understand what it says when it begins to talk."

* * *

"Gus," said Bill, as he caught up with Gus on the way back to camp, "are all the rest of the boys out of the woods yet?"

"Yes," said Gus.

"All six of them?"

"Yes, all six of them."

"And they're all safe?"

"Yes," answered Gus, "they're all safe."

"Then," said Bill, his chest swelling, "I've shot a deer."

* * *

"Well doctor, how am I?"

"Very well, your legs are still a bit swollen, but that does not disturb me."

"Sure, doctor, if your legs were swollen, it wouldn't disturb me, either."



"Till tomorrow, darling!"

* * *



"Hello there. I'm your neighbour from downstairs."

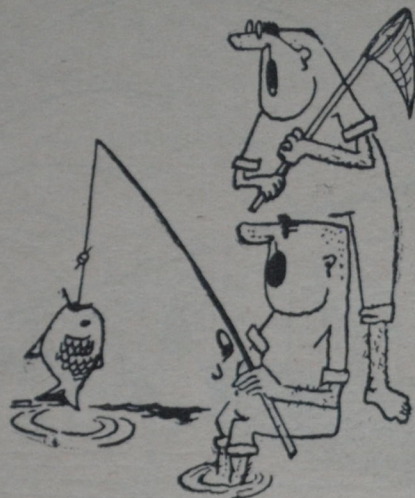
XI. А теперь шутки:

"She is very temperamental, isn't she?"

"Yes, 95 percent temper and 5 percent mental."

* * *

"There's one thing a man can do that no woman can — pass a department store window without looking in."



"How did you catch it?"
"I'm wondering myself."

* * *



"What is interesting there isn't a scratch on your motorcycle."

XII. Отгадайте загадки:

What can speak every language in the world?

What goes up every time the rain comes down?

(An echo)
(Umbrellas)

MR. LOVEDAY'S LITTLE OUTING

After Evelyn Waugh

"You will not find your father greatly changed," remarked Lady Moping, as the car turned into the gates of the County Asylum.

"Will he be wearing a uniform?" asked Angela.

"No, dear, of course not. He is receiving the very best attention."

It was Angela's first visit and it was being made at her own suggestion.

Ten years had passed since the showery day in late summer when Lord Moping had been taken away; a day of confused but bitter memories for her; the day on which her father attempted suicide. Since then Lady Moping had paid seasonal calls at the asylum and returned in time for tea.

Many of her neighbours were inclined to be critical of Lord Moping's accommodation. He was not, of course, an ordinary inmate. He lived in a separate wing of the asylum, specially devoted to the segregation of wealthier lunatics.

Lady Moping and Angela drove past the yellow brick façade to the doctor's private entrance and were received by him in the "visitors" room, set aside for interviews of this kind. The window was protected on the inside by bars and wire netting. When Angela nervously attempted to move her chair further from the radiator, she found that it was screwed to the floor.

"Lord Moping is quite ready to see you," said the doctor. "How is he?"

"Oh, very well, very well indeed, I'm glad to say. He had rather a nasty cold some time ago, but apart from that his condition is excellent. He spends a lot of his time in writing."

Then the door was pushed open and Lord Moping came



into the room. He was attended by an elderly little man with full white hair and an expression of great kindness.

"That is Mr. Loveday who acts as Lord Moping's attendant."

"Secretary," said Lord Moping. He shook hands with his wife.

"This is Angela. You remember Angela, don't you?"

"No I can't say that I do. What does she want?"

"We just came to see you."

"Well, you have come at an exceedingly inconvenient time. I am very busy. Have you typed out that letter to the Pope yet, Loveday?"

"No, my lord. If you remember, you asked me to look up the figures about the Newfoundland fisheries first."

"So I did. A great deal of new information has come to light since luncheon. A great deal... You see, my dear, I am fully occupied." He turned his restless eyes upon Angela.

"I suppose you have come about the Danube. Well, you must come again later. Tell them it will be all right, quite all right, but I have had no time to give my full attention to it. Tell them that..."

"Very well, Papa."

"Anyway," said Lord Moping rather petulantly, "it is a matter of secondary importance. There is the Elbe and the Amazon and the Tigris to be dealt with first², eh, Loveday?.. Danube indeed. Nasty little river. I'd only call it a stream myself. Well, can't stop, nice of you to come. I would do more for you if I could, but you see how I'm fixed³. Write to me about it. That's it. Put it in black and white."

And with that he left the room.

"You see," said the doctor, "he is in excellent condition. He is putting on weight, eating and sleeping excellently. In fact, the whole tone of his system is above reproach."

The door opened and Loveday returned.

"Forgive my coming back, sir, but I was afraid that the young lady might be upset at his Lordship's not knowing her.⁴ You must not mind him, miss. Next time he will be very pleased to see you. It's only today he's put out on account of being behindhand with his work. He does not mean any harm."

"What a nice man," said Angela, when Loveday had gone back to his charge.

"Yes. I don't know what we should do without old Loveday. Everybody loves him, staff and patients alike⁵."

"He is an inmate. It is rather an interesting case. He has been here for thirty-five years."

"But I have never seen anyone saner," said Angela.

"He is the life and the soul of the place," said the doctor. "Of course, he is not one of the private patients, but we allow him to mix freely with them. He plays billiards excellently, does conjuring tricks at the concert, mends their gramophones, valets them, helps them in their crossword puzzles and various — er — hobbies. We allow them to give him small tips for services rendered⁶, and he must by now have collected quite a little fortune. He has a way with even⁷ the most troublesome of them. An invaluable man about the place."

"Yes, but why is he here?"

"Well, it is rather sad. When he was a very young man he killed somebody — a young woman quite unknown to him, whom he knocked off her bicycle and then throttled. He gave himself up immediately afterwards and has been here ever since."

"But surely he is perfectly safe now. Why is he not let out now?"

"Well, I suppose if it was to anyone's interest, he would be. He has no relatives except a step-sister who lives in Plymouth. He is perfectly happy here and I can assure you we are not going to take the first step in turning him out. He's far too useful to us."

"But it doesn't seem fair," said Angela.

Angela left the question for the time, but returned to it again.

"Mums, what does one have to do to get people out of the bin?"

"The bin? Good gracious⁸, I hope that you do not anticipate your father's return here."

"No, no. Mr. Loveday."

"Angela, you seem to me to be totally bemused. I see it was a mistake to take you with me on our little visit yesterday."

After luncheon Angela disappeared to the library and was soon immersed in the lunacy laws as represented in the encyclopedia.

She did not reopen the subject with her mother, but a

fortnight later, she decided to take some pheasants over to her father. Angela drove her small car to the asylum and, after delivering the game, asked for Mr. Loveday. He left his work and enjoyed several minutes' conversation with her. They spoke about her father's health and spirits. After a time Angela remarked, "Don't you ever want to get away?"

Mr. Loveday looked at her with his gentle, blue-grey eyes.

"Oh yes, miss, I think of it — almost all the time I think of it."

"What would you do if you got out? There must be something you would sooner do than stay here."

The old man fidgeted uneasily. "Well, miss, it sounds ungrateful, but I can't deny I should welcome a little outing, once before I get too old to enjoy it. I expect we all have our secret ambitions, and there is one thing I often wish I could do. You mustn't ask me what... It wouldn't take long. But I do feel that if I had done it, just for a day, an afternoon even, then I would die quiet. I could settle again down easier, and devote myself to the poor crazed people here with a better heart. Yes, I do feel that."

From that day onwards for many weeks Angela had a new purpose in life. She was a woman with a cause, and before the end of the hunting season she had triumphed. Mr. Loveday achieved his liberty.

His departure was marked by some ceremony.

Lord Moping, with a few suitable expressions of regret, presented Mr. Loveday on behalf of the wealthier lunatics with a gold cigarette case; those who supposed themselves to be ⁹ emperors showered him with decorations and titles of honour. The warders gave him a silver watch and many of the non-paying inmates were in tears on the day of the presentation.

The doctor made the main speech of the afternoon. "Remember," he remarked, "that you leave behind you nothing but our warmest good wishes. You are bound to us by ties that none will forget. Time will only deepen our sense of debt to you. If at any time in the future you should grow tired of your life in the world, there will always be a welcome for you here. Your post will be open."

It was to the surprise of all that he returned within two hours of his liberation. He was smiling whimsically, a gentle, self-regarding smile of reminiscence.

"I have come back," he informed the doctor. "I think that now I shall be here for good ¹⁰."

"But, Loveday, what a short holiday. I'm afraid that you have hardly enjoyed yourself at all."

"Oh yes, sir, thank you, sir, I've enjoyed myself *very much*. I'd been promising myself one little treat all these years. It was short, sir, but *most* enjoyable. Now I shall be able to settle down again to my work here without any regrets."

Half a mile up the road from the asylum gates, they later discovered an abandoned bicycle. Quite near it in the ditch lay the strangled body of a young woman, who, riding home to her tea, had chanced to overtake Mr. Loveday, as he strode along, musing on his opportunities.

¹ apart from that — за исключением этого

² to be dealt with first — которыми нужно заняться в первую очередь

³ how I'm fixed — в каком трудном положении я нахожусь

⁴ not knowing her — не узнал ее

⁵ staff and patients alike — как обслуживающий персонал, так и больные

⁶ for services rendered — за оказанные услуги

⁷ He has a way with even — Он находит общий язык даже с

⁸ Good gracious! — Боже мой!

⁹ who supposed themselves to be — которые считали, что они

¹⁰ shall be here for good — останусь здесь навсегда

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Найдите в рассказе эквиваленты словосочетаний:

сильно изменившимся; по ее предложению; дождливый день; многие из ее соседей; специально предназначенном для размещения; были защищены изнутри; отодвинуть стул подальше от; сильная простуда; его сопровождал; поздоровался с женой; вы попросили меня поискать; дело второстепенной важности; в самом деле; может быть огорчена; абсолютно здоров; предпринять первый шаг;

было ошибкой; две недели спустя; проехала на своем автомобиле; почти все время; только на день; посвятить себя; новая цель в жизни; от имени; наши наилучшие пожелания; чувство долга; без какого-либо сожаления; случайно обогнала.

II. Закончите предложения, используя подходящие по смыслу словосочетания из колонки справа:

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. They saw a fine modern building ... | his going to town without us. |
| 2. I was upset at ... | but apart from that his condition is excellent. |
| 3. He had rather a nasty cold yesterday ... | as the car turned into the gates. |
| 4. She was put out ... | a matter of secondary importance. |
| 5. We didn't know that it was ... | on account of being behindhand with her work. |
| 6. Everybody loved him and it was difficult ... | to do without him. |
| 7. He will be very pleased ... | to see you at 5. |
| 8. A little man was perfectly happy when ... | he saw his inmates again. |
| 9. As soon as she came he left his work and ... | immersed in reading books. |
| 10. She disappeared to the library and ... | enjoyed a conversation with her. |

III. Употребите словосочетания в предложениях:

- (to) be pleased — получить удовольствие
- (to) be afraid (of) — бояться (кого-л., чего-л.)
- (to) be upset (at) — расстроиться (от)
- (to) be put out — быть раздраженным
- (to) be surprised — удивляться
- (to) be happy — быть счастливым

IV. Ответьте на вопросы:

1. Where did Lady Moping go one day?
2. Did she go there alone?
3. Was it Angela's first visit to the County Asylum?

4. How many years ago was Angela's father taken away?

5. Why was he taken away?
6. Where did Lord Moping live?
7. Where did Lady Moping and Angela drive to?
8. By whom were they received in the "visitors" room?
9. What did the doctor say about Lord Moping's condition?
10. By whom was Lord Moping attended?
11. Did Lord Moping remember his daughter?
12. Did he talk much with his wife?
13. What did he speak about?
14. Why did Mr. Loveday return?
15. Was Lord Moping put out on account of being behindhand with his work?
16. What did doctor say about Mr. Loveday?
17. Did Angela think him to be sane?
18. Why was he not let out?
19. Who wanted to get Mr. Loveday out of the asylum?
20. Did Angela visit the asylum to speak to Mr. Loveday?
21. What did she ask him?
22. Did Mr. Loveday welcome a little outing?
23. Who helped him to achieve his liberty?
24. How was Mr. Loveday's departure marked?
25. What did the doctor say in his speech?
26. How soon did Mr. Loveday return?
27. Did he enjoy himself during such a short holiday?
28. What was discovered half a mile up the road from the asylum gates later?
29. Where did the strangled body of a young woman lie?
30. Who strangled her?

V. Перескажите рассказ "Mr. Loveday's Little Outing", используя вопросы упражнения IV как план.

VI. Вы слышали эту старинную легенду?

Godiva was the beautiful wife of Leofric, Earl of Mercia and Lord of Coventry. She lived in the eleventh century.

According to an old legend, the Earl taxed the people of Coventry heavily and unjustly. If they were unable to pay those cruel taxes, they were thrown into prison.

Lady Godiva begged her husband to have mercy on the people, but her stony-hearted husband showed no pity. Again and again she begged him, even on bended knees, to be merciful, until, at last, he answered jokingly, "I will do what you ask only if you ride naked through the streets of Coventry at noon."

Lady Godiva took her husband at his word. She sent her servants through the town to tell the citizens that at noon the next day none of them were to be in the streets, and that they must all close the wooden shutters of their houses. If they obeyed, she would be able to save them from the misery they were suffering from heavy taxes.

Lady Godiva rode naked through the empty streets of Coventry the next day. Every door was closed and every window was shuttered. The Earl of Mercia kept his promise, and lightened the burden of taxes that he had laid upon the citizens.

Only one man, a tailor, had watched Lady Godiva as she rode through the streets. He had bored a small hole in the door of his house, and had peeped through this hole. The legend says that he was struck blind, and he has been known ever since as Peeping Tom.

And now in Coventry there is a statue of Lady Godiva on a horse.

VII. Это интересно знать:

A scientist reported that "very preliminary" results of an experiment with flying atomic clocks indicated that Einstein was right when he said motion affected time.

Two American physicists twice flew four atomic clocks around the world in jet aircraft. The first trip was an eastward flight, the second was a westward journey.

On both occasions the clocks were compared with a master atomic clock in the observatory in Washington before and after the flights. It will take two or three weeks of tests and computer calculations to establish the precise effect of the flights on time.

According to Einstein's Special Theory of Relativity, time passes more slowly for moving objects than for objects sitting still.

The physicists had calculated that clocks flown eastward around the world should lose about 100 billionths of a

second compared with the master clock. But flown the other way, with the earth's eastward rotational speed of 1,000 mph subtracted, they should gain about 300 billionths of a second.

One consequence of Einstein's "clock paradox" would be that astronauts flying close to the speed of light — 186,000 miles a second — would age less rapidly on long space journeys than would people on the slower-moving earth. After a 32-year round trip in space at such a speed, astronauts would return to earth only four years and eight months older.

* * *

Here are some interesting facts about Britain:

The oldest dwelling house in the country is considered to be the Fighting Cocks Inn which was built in the year 800. The inn itself was opened much later, in 1543.

The most ancient city in England is Chester.

The highest mountain on the British Isles is Ben Nevis, in Scotland.

The narrowest street in Britain is Nelson street in King's Lynn, near Norfolk. Here you can shake hands through the window with your neighbour living across the street.

The oldest working clock in the world is in Salisbury Cathedral, England. It dates from at least 1386.

VIII. Прочтите анекдот:

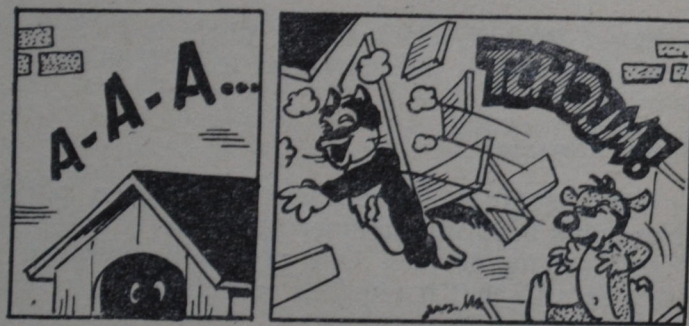
The late Thomas A. Edison was showing a party of friends over his beautiful summer residence, equipped with many labor-saving devices. One exception, however, was a turnstile so stiff that it required considerable strength to force a passage.

One by one, his guests pushed through. At length one of them ventured to say, "Mr. Edison, why do you have everything so perfect, except this awful turnstile?"

"Ah!" replied the host, his eyes twinkling. "Everybody who pushes the turnstile around, pumps eight gallons of water into the tank on my roof."

IX. Расскажите о том, что изображено на этих рисунках:

При рассказе используйте слова: a kennel — собачья конура; (to) inquire about — справляться о; (to) feel well (badly) — хорошо (плохо) себя чувствовать; (to) get out — вылезать из; (to) sneeze — чихать; (to) blow away — сдуть.



X. Выучите стихотворение:

ON THE ROAD

By Bernard Spencer

Our roof was grapes and the broad hands of the vine
as we two drank in the vine-chinky shade
of harvest France;
and wherever the white road led we could not care,
it had brought us there
to the arbour built on a valley side where time,
if time any more existed, was the river
of so profound a current, it at once
both flowed and stayed.

We two. And nothing in the whole world was lacking.
It is later one realizes. I forget
the exact year or what we said. But the place
for a lifetime glows with noon. There are the rustic
table and the benches set; beyond the river
forests as soft as fallen clouds, and in
our wine and eyes I remember other noons.
It is a lot to say, nothing was lacking;
river, sun and leaves, and I am making
words to say "grapes" and "her skin".

XI. Вам нравятся эти изречения?

If you do not think about the future, you cannot have one.

We drink one another's healths and spoil our own.
J. Galsworthy
Jerome K. Jerome

XII. Отгадайте загадки:

Do mountains have ears?

(Yes, they have mountain-eers)

What can a whole apple do that a half apple can't?

(It can look round)

XIII. А теперь шутки:

Father: Well, Tommy, I talked to your teacher today, and now I want to ask you a question. Who is the laziest person in your class?

Tommy: I don't know, Father.
 Father: Oh, yes, you do! Think! When other boys and girls are reading or writing, who sits in the class and only watches how other people work?
 Tommy: Our teacher, Father.

* * *

A very old teacher tells the class about King George IV.
 Teacher: He was a great king and he lived more than one hundred and thirty years ago!

Tommy: Good Heavens, sir! One hundred and thirty years ago! And you still remember him! What a good memory you have.

* * *



Joys of mountain climbing!

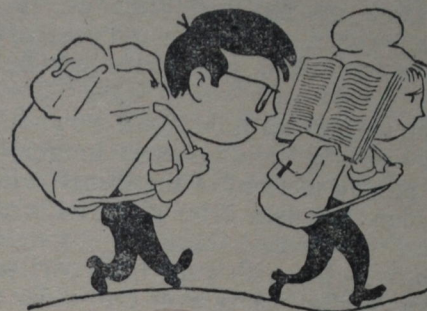
"I take it, this is your first attempt at mountaineering, sir."

I CAN PLAY "SCHOOLS"

After May C. Jenkins

I was writing to my mother, one sunny afternoon in the school holidays, while my daughter Marian sat on the grass, just outside the french window. She was playing "Schools" with her dolls.

What to write about Marian? It was never easy to find something new to say, and I did not want to use the same phrases as last week and — probably — the week before. Mother was in Canada, eager for news of home; for news of Marian, for whom she had an anxious love.



Studying the child now, I thought for the thousandth time how lovely she was, with dark curls framing her pointed face, dark serious eyes — too serious, perhaps, for a seven-year-old — and full, sensitive lips. Deep, loving pride in her stirred in me. She was such a dear, intelligent girl. But I felt disappointment too, for I had dreamed of a different child. I had seen a golden girl, golden voiced, moving with confidence through the world.

"Anne, you're being very stupid," my husband had said, when in the months before she was born, I drew this picture for him. "You don't even know that you'll have a girl — and, supposing you do, you can't order one to be like that."

He was right, of course; the baby was a girl, but not as I had imagined her. I still thought wistfully, sometimes, of the child that might have been, and never would be, now. For my husband had been killed in a car crash¹, shortly before Marian was born. I did not have him now, to share my days, to comfort me.

Sometimes my friends spoke of re-marriage. But I had loved Tom very much, so much that our days together, alight with love, were still too close to me. Then there was Marian. She had to come first.

This afternoon her game did not satisfy her. Without being told, I knew what was wrong; she wanted Christabel. This was her favourite doll. The game was tasteless without

her, Marian decided, and rose, shaking the grass of her blue cotton dress.

She looked at me. Her eyes lit up with rare and lovely laughter. "I know it's silly," they seemed to say, "but I can't help it, I must have her." She went off; the garden seemed cold with her absence, the dolls forgotten. She is my love, my lamb, my darling, after all, I thought; we understand each other, words are unnecessary; how many parents can say that? And, my spirits lighter, I bent again over the desk.

"As you know, Marian is at home now. It is wonderful to have her. I wish the holidays were longer —".

A shadow passed in front of the french window, dulling the sunny garden. It was a little girl from next door². She was tossing an orange into the air and catching it again.

"Please, may I play with your little girl today?"

The girl was perhaps a year or two older than Marian. Slim and fair-skinned, her hair was like ripe corn in sunlight, her eyes a sparkling vivid blue. As if it were not enough³, she had a voice as clear and careless as a mountain stream. I suppressed that ever-recurring envious ache.

"I saw your little girl in the garden. I can play 'Schools' too, I love it."

"How often have I told you —".

"But she plays all by herself⁴, all the time. She'll be lonely."

"Marian likes to play by herself." It was true, I reflected sadly. She shrank from children in the neighbourhood, thinking she could not play their games properly; feared their laughter, thinking it was at her expense⁵; did not understand their jolly, slangy conversations.

"Still, she must be lonely," the other child said shrewdly. "I am too. I haven't got brothers or sisters. And I don't know anyone here yet."

I thought grimly, wishing that Marian had one quarter of the self-confidence which this child scattered so blithely to the four winds⁶. In the face of her stubborn persistence I almost gave away. But what was the use? The result was always the same. Marian would come home as soon as she could, her drooping shoulders expressing a despair that went to my heart.

With me she was quite different. It was always a pleasure to play or to go for a walk with Marian. She loved to

see small, delightful things; a new bud, a wild rose, or thistledown floating like magic through the air, would bring a dreamy softness to her eyes, a lightness to her feet. Released, enchanted, she would run over springy grass, among kindly trees. What was the poem, left by an unknown writer in an air-raid shelter, during the war? "Beauty has ramparts nothing can destroy." Marian had already discovered that.

I pulled myself together. "It's no use, my dear." All the irritation had left me; I felt only gentleness. "It's very good of you⁷ to say you will play with Marian. It's good of all the children to come. But the thing is — you just don't know what it means. You get tired of her and then she thinks you don't like her — she doesn't understand. For a child like her you need so much patience."

Evidently at a loss, she stared at me. "Why? What's wrong with her?"

"Didn't you know?" I had assumed that she knew, that someone would have told her. I had thought that my private tragedy was large and important to others, too.

"No. What is it?"

"She is deaf and dumb."

After a minute she said, "Does she speak on her fingers?"

"A bit — and in other ways as well — she goes away to a school." Suddenly I was immensely tired. "So you see why you can't play with her, child."

"Don't call me child, my name is Freda," she said impudently. Then she moved from the window. "Give this to Marian, I brought it for her." She handed me the orange and was gone, walking with a lazy grace down the path, her yellow pigtails swinging.

Turning, I saw Marian. How long had she been there? How much had she understood? Her eyes were following Freda — for a moment, surprised, I thought she was sorry to see the gate open and close. But I decided I had been mistaken. She never wanted to play with other children.

Then, speaking rapidly "on her fingers" as Freda had put it, Marian said.

"Mother, would you rather have her than me?"

Deeply shocked, I put my arms round her. She had sensed my desire for a child without her handicap — she had been bitterly hurt... Did that account, partly, for her

great unhappiness, her sense of inadequacy, in the world of other children? Oh, my darling, my best-loved — and this time I did not add, after all. It came to me⁸ at last how much my love meant to her — so much more than it would have meant to Freda, who was so well-equipped to look after herself. I pressed my lips on the shining dark hair, and finally and forever my foolish longings died.

Then I finished my letter — cheerfully, in spite of the chaos of my thoughts — and went upstairs to prepare for the afternoon shopping.

When I came down, half-an-hour later, Freda was in the garden with Marian. She had brought her own dolls over; the "class" seemed larger and brighter, and had a comfortable air. Marian, the Headmistress, sat in her "Office"; Freda, as Assistant Teacher, pretended to consult her, and made notes in a little book. She looked up, carelessly, when she saw me.

"I said I could play 'Schools'," she remarked.

¹ in a car crash — в автомобильной катастрофе

² from next door — живущая по соседству

³ As if it were not enough — Как если бы этого было недостаточно

⁴ all by herself — сама (одна)

⁵ at her expense — над ней

⁶ to the four winds — во все стороны

⁷ It's very good of you — Очень любезно с твоей стороны

⁸ It came to me — Мне стало ясно

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Подберите к существительным в левой колонке определения из колонки справа. При затруднении пользуйтесь рассказом "I Can Play 'Schools':"

afternoon	anxious
holidays	dark
love	sensitive
curls	cotton
face	school
lips	lovely
doll	french
dress	pointed
laughter	sunny
window	favourite

voice
eyes

sparkling
clear

II. Найдите в рассказе английские эквиваленты следующих словосочетаний:

в школьные каникулы; сразу за окном; те же самые фразы; наблюдая за ребенком; в тысячный раз; темные серьезные глаза; чувственные губы; умная девочка; испытывать разочарование; звонкоголосая девочка; даже допуская это; незадолго до; не удовлетворяла ее; ничем не могу помочь; на год или два старше; как горный ручеек; по соседству; перед лицом; парящий в воздухе; дело в том; и другими способами; вниз по дорожке; глубоко потрясенная; без ее недостатков; несмотря на.

III. Используя следующие словосочетания, опишите Мэриен:

(to) be lovely, dark curls framing her pointed face, (to) be seven years old, dark serious eyes, full and sensitive lips, an intelligent girl, (to) like playing "Schools", (to) play all by herself, (to) shrink from children in the neighbourhood, (to) fear children's laughter, (to) love to see small delightful things, (to) be deaf and dumb, (to) follow Freda with her eyes, (to) make friends, (to) play "Schools" together.

IV. Правильно ли вы поняли содержание рассказа "I Can Play 'Schools'?"

Is it right that

— the author was writing a letter to her mother?

— she was reading a book?

— it was always easy to find something new to say about Marian?

— Marian's mother liked to use the same phrases in her letter as last week?

— Marian's grandmother had an anxious love for her?

— Marian was a lovely girl with dark curls framing her pointed face and dark serious eyes?

— Marian's mother has dreamed of a different child?

— she wanted to have a golden girl, golden voiced and moving with confidence through the world?

— her husband had laughed at her in the months before Marian was born?

— her husband was killed in a car crash after Marian had been born?

- Marian's mother often spoke of re-marriage?
- the garden seemed cold with Marian's absence?
- a little girl from the same street came to play with Marian?
- this girl was a year or two younger than Marian?
- Marian's mother let her play "Schools" with her daughter?
- Marian didn't like to play with other children?
- it was always a pleasure to play with Marian?
- such things as a new bud, a wild rose and others brought a dreamy softness to Marian's eyes?
- for a child like Marian one needed little patience?
- Marian was only deaf?
- Marian didn't see her mother talk to Freda?
- Marian was sorry to see Freda leave the garden?
- Marian has sensed her mother's desire for a child without her handicap?
- the same evening Freda was in the garden playing with Marian?
- Freda didn't bring her own dolls to play "Schools"?
- playing "Schools" Marian was an Assistant Teacher and Freda was the Headmistress?

V. Перескажите содержание рассказа, пользуясь вопросами упражнения IV как планом.

VI. Это интересно знать:

Football has a strange history, and no doubt will continue to do so. In the 14th century kings banned the game of football—and still today we see a similar thing happening.

No, the Queen hasn't closed down Wembley Stadium, but the football authorities have closed down Leeds United's ground for a month and Manchester United's for a fortnight for trouble inside their ground.

But it seems to have always been like this. Here's how they tell it in the Jackdaw folder: "Richard II banned it because it interfered with archery practice; Henry IV and Henry VIII both confirmed the ban; James I of Scotland and Elizabeth I threatened footballers with imprisonment, and only Charles II seems to have favoured the game."

Later on it quotes a coach traveller in 1815 who "observed some persons of respectability following the ball;

the game lasts about four hours when the parties retire to the public houses."

But the modern game only really started a little over 100 years ago. That's when the Football Association was founded. The first World Cup was held in 1930 and Celtic were the first British club to win the European Cup in 1967.

What started as a general run about, perhaps between two English villages, is now a world-wide game. In England alone there are 92 top-class clubs organized in the Football League. And they are only the top of an enormous pyramid which is built on the solid foundations of amateur leagues, part-time professionals, works teams, local teams, pub teams, school teams, even women's teams (and why not?)

What has perhaps restricted the game in modern times is the desire not to lose.

You might think this sounds good. You might say: "Well, if they don't want to lose, they must want to win!" But it doesn't work like that. Teams do want to win — but only when there's no risk of losing.

So clubs throughout the world solve this problem in one of three ways. They stop the other side scoring, and hope to break away and score themselves (like England, Italy and the Soviet Union); or they attack constantly, reckoning that the other side may score three times, but they will score four (like Brazil, Peru).

The third solution is to be unable to do either (like most other teams).

It is significant that Brazil have won the World Cup three times out of the last four times they have entered the competition, while England have won it only once throughout that same period.

* * *

It is probable that when men first painted their faces, many thousands of years ago, it was for the purpose of frightening their enemies in war. But there are records of women in Egypt using cosmetics more than four thousand years ago. These women not only painted their eyebrows, they also added a thick dark line under each eye, and had different kinds of paint for different seasons of the year.

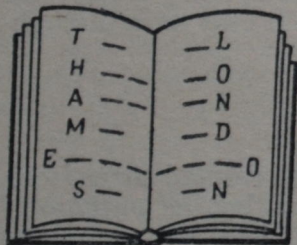
Women in ancient Rome used cosmetics. They used Egyptian kohl for darkening the eyelids, powdered chalk for whitening the skin, and a red colouring matter for the cheeks. A rich Roman lady spent many hours over her toilet, helped by a crowd of young slaves of many nationalities. The Roman poet Ovid wrote a book on cosmetics, and gives a recipe for what we now call a face-pack¹, made from flour, eggs and other materials. The use of this he says, will make the face smoother and brighter than a mirror.

In England it was the custom, during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, for all ladies of fashion to paint their faces and to blacken their eyebrows. In the nineteenth century there was a change of taste, however, and until about the end of the century, ladies who used make-up were not accepted in high society. Girls were advised, just before entering the ball-room, to bite and lick their lips and slap their cheeks hard, and so bring some colour to the face.

Today the use of cosmetics is accepted everywhere, and it is common to see women and girls making up in public. The cosmetics industry is one of the largest in the country, and large sums of money go to the owners of beauty salons.

¹ face-pack — wet mixture of materials used on the face to make the skin smooth.

VII. Определите, какие слова должны быть написаны на этих страничках книги:



1. When you have a job to do, you may use it ... or even two!
2. A word of greeting.
3. It had to happen once you see, or a second time could never be!
4. Not too strong, severe or cold. A gentle middle course we hold.
5. A place where legend said of old that gold was found in sums untold.
6. It won't be long, but let's be fair! To name the time, I wouldn't dare.

VIII. Это действительно случилось:

As Einstein saw S. Woolf to the door the latter asked him what he considered the best formula for success in life. He smiled and thought for a minute.

"If A is success in life," he answered, "I should say the formula is $A = X + Y + Z$, X being work and Y being play."

"And what is Z?" asked Woolf.

"That," he answered, "is keeping your mouth shut."

* * *

At an evening party at his home, Archbishop Trench asked if someone would play chess with him and a lady volunteered. The Archbishop, no longer young, had a presentiment that he would one day have a paralytic stroke.

After playing for some time he became agitated and deathly pale. His partner asked if he felt ill, but he replied: "Your move," and fell back in his chair.

The other guests came round in some anxiety, and he simply said: "It has come at last, my right side is paralysed."

"Impossible!" they said.

"It is so," he replied, "I have been pinching my leg and there is no feeling."

Then his partner blushing said: "Your Grace, it was my leg you were pinching."

IX. А теперь шутки:

Son: Father, there's a big black cat in the dining-room.

Father: Never mind, Tom, black cats are lucky.

Son: This one is; he's had your supper.

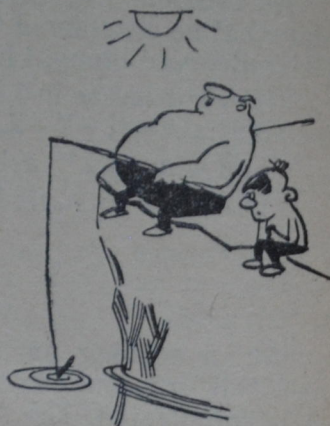
* * *

Captain: Sir, my wife ... er ... told me it is just time to ask you for a promotion.

General: So? Well, I'll ask my wife if I can do it now.



"Look where you're going,
can't you!"



"Is there a bite?"

X. Прочтите изречения и переведите их:

He that can have patience can have what he will.

B. Franklin

Great talkers are never great doers.

T. Middleton

XI. Отгадайте загадки:

What is it that you should never give without keeping
yourself?

(Your word)

What is the difference between a pretty girl and a
mouse?

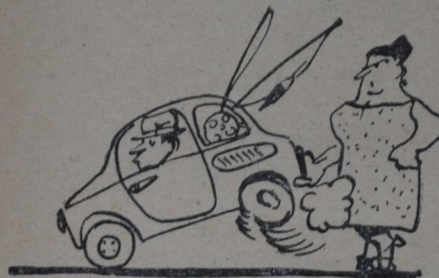
(One charms the he's and the other harms the cheese)

XII. Еще шутки:

An MP (to an officer pacing sidewalk at Fort Bragg
at 3 a.m.): "Is there anything we can do for you, sir?"

Officer: "Oh, no, I forgot my keys, and I'm waiting
for my children to come home and let me in."

Cockney sentry: "Alt! Who goes there?"
Voice in the night: "You shut your mouth, or I'll
come and knock your head off."
Sentry: "Pass, friend!"



„And I say you are not
going!"



"Don't take that one, sir—
it's holding the shelf up!"

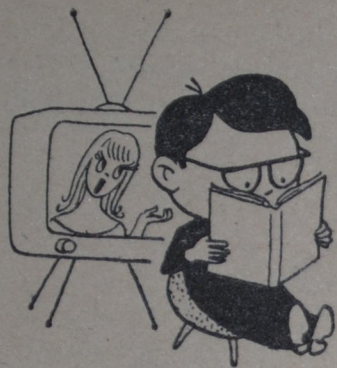
THE DISTANCE BACK

After John Amld

Part I

"Call Mr. Mullertall"

There was a stir in the group of reporters and witnesses
at the back of the long room where the coroner's jury was
holding its session, and a slight, light-haired young fellow
stepped forward. Below his white forehead and almost
imperceptible eyebrows, his eyes of watery blue shifted
quickly from person to person. As he took his seat in the
chair at the vacant side of the big table about which the
members of the jury were seated, he was the focus of
attention in the chamber. This man was the conductor of
the rear car of the standing train — the man upon whose
testimony the railroad's own investigating board¹, hastily
summoned the preceding forenoon, had made its report
exonerating the corporation from all blame for the wreck,



and flatly accusig the motor-
man of the ramming train²
of criminal carelessness.

Raymond Mullertal was
duly sworn.

"Mr. Mullertal, how long
have you been in the employ
of the Interurban³?"

"Nine months."

"Any previous railroad
experience?"

"No, sir."

"Kindly give us your ac-
count of the wreck."

"You mean what I did?"

"Everything. Begin at the beginning. You were a condu-
ctor of the rear car of the standing train, were you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"All right. Now tell us about it."

"Well, sir, it was this way. We were running from the
Exposition grounds with full cars. People were standing in
the aisles. We had a three-car train, and were running on
time. Just before we came to Orchard Hill station I felt Jim
slowing her down⁴. When we stopped I got out and saw
Macey — he had the car ahead of me — come back to tell
me that there was a wire down ahead and I'd have to go
back. I took the lantern and went back a long way. We'd
pulled around the turn this side of the slowboard, and were
right in the cut, with Orchard Hill station straight ahead.
I went back eight or nine hundred feet — it seemed like a
lot more. After I got around the curve I saw the other
train coming, a long way off, at the bottom of the grade⁵.
So I started to run, to make sure he'd have plenty of room
to stop in.

"I gave him the signal, but he didn't pay any attention.
When I saw he wasn't going to stop I almost went crazy,
and jumped onto the track until he was almost on top of
me. I was so close that when I jumped back his fender
almost got me, and I smashed the light. I saw he was loaded
to the doors, and started to run back. He gave a whistle as
he went around the curve, sort of scared. Then I heard the
smash."

There was an audible sigh as Mullertal finished his

account, made of the released breath of his tensed audience.
Things certainly looked bad for John Maloney, motorman
of the ramming train.

From his position at the rear of the room, H. L. Bene-
dict, special counsel for the railroad, a fastidiously dressed,
black-eyed man with shell-rimmed eye-glasses, noted with
satisfaction that Mullertal was making a good impression.
Half an hour more, and the company would be out of the
woods⁶.

"Mr. Mullertal, you say you went back eight or nine
hundred feet. How do you know how far back you went?"

"Well, I don't know exactly, of course. I was a long way
from the curve."

"Did you count your steps, or anything like that?"

"No, sir; I wasn't thinking anything about the distance
until I got around the curve."

"You say you gave him the signal, and did everything
you could to stop him?"

"Yes, sir. I even jumped on the track, and then smashed
the lantern on the front of his train."

"And he paid no attention?"

"He didn't stop, and he didn't whistle that he saw me.
He ought to have given me two whistles; he didn't give any
until he hit the curve, and then only one, quick one."

"That will do for the present, Mr. Mullertal."

As he walked back his eyes sought the face of the
railroad's special counsel; but that important man was
watching, as were all the rest, the accused motorman. John
Maloney looked pretty sick.

"Call Mr. Maloney."

The strained silence of the room was intense as the
motorman of the ramming train walked toward the vacant
chair by the table. Was this round-faced boy, with a damp,
curly lock of hair straggling over his temple, the inhuman
monster responsible for the most terrible wreck in the history
of the Interurban—the wreck that had turned the railroad
cut at Orchard Hill into a veritable shambles, filling every
morgue and hospital in the city. He would have to clear
himself! Every bit of the evidence was now overwhelmingly
against him.

John Maloney was sworn. He raised his hand listlessly
as the oath was administered. Obviously the papers had
not overstated his condition when they reported him a poor

witness before the road's board, still in almost a dazed condition.

"Mr. Maloney, how long have you been in the employ of the Interurban?"

Dully the man about whom the chains of evidence were tightening looked at the coroner. He seemed to be grappling with the question, as though it were difficult.

"I'm — not — sure. A pretty long time, I guess. Six — seven years, I guess."

From one end of the table a long, lean, elderly juror suggested postponing the hearing until this witness should be able to make a better defense of himself. "The man has no realization of the meaning of these accusations," he ended. "He can't see the kind of murderer we're making of him." But Dr. Bradbury shook his head. What difference could it make? The evidence was conclusive.

"Mr. Maloney, kindly give us your account of the accident."

For several minutes the motorman studied the bandages on his hands, apparently trying to collect his thoughts. When he began at last to speak, it was with a dull, expressionless voice, as though the words meant nothing to him. Gradually, however, there crept into his wide blue eyes a hint of the horror that had all but bereft the man of his reason, and his hearers thrilled to the hinted terror in his tones.

"I was running in from Exposition Park Sunday evening, about eight forty — eight forty, Sunday evening — with three cars, full of people, all full. My God, they were standing on the platform with me! ... I came up the grade toward the Orchard Hill cut pretty fast. When I reached the slow-board the other side of the curve I cut off and started to drift¹. Then I saw — saw the light and Mully there — why, I was right on him. So I reached for the cord to give him his answer, and saw the tail lights — why, we were right on 'em. As we came up I saw the platform of the train was all full of people crowding back away from my headlight — my God, there was a girl there looking right into my face, with her eyes all glassy! ..." He covered his face with his hands to shut out the memory, and shuddered convulsively.

"Well!" The coroner broke the silence sharply, clearing

his throat. "What did you do after the accident? Why did you run away? Where did you go?"

Again there was silence, while the motorman tried to pull himself from his memories.

¹ the railroad's own investigating board — комиссия железнодорожной кампании по расследованию

² the motorman of the ramming train — машинист налетевшего поезда

³ in the employ of the Interurban — на службе в кампании «Интерурбан» (внутригородских железных дорог)

⁴ slowing her down — стал сбавлять скорость

⁵ at the bottom of the grade — в конце уклона

⁶ would be out of the woods — выпутается из затруднений

⁷ I cut off and started to drift — я отключил двигатель и поезд шел по инерции

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Заполните пропуски стоящими ниже словами по смыслу:

1. The members of the ... were seated about the big table.
2. A ... young fellow was the conductor of the rear car of the standing train.
3. No one knew who was to be blamed for the ...
4. It was not difficult to ... the motorman of criminal ...
5. Both trains were ... with full cars and people were even standing in the ...
6. The man took the ... as it was very dark outside.
7. The train was right in the ... and a small station was not far ... ahead.
8. We could have paid some ... to his words.
9. Things ... looked bad for the motorman of the ... train.
10. I don't know ... , but I was a long way from ... the train.

wreck, jury, light-haired, running, (to) accuse, carelessness, cut, aisles, lantern, certainly, straight, attention, standing, ramming, exactly.

II. Заполните пропуски предложениями или наречиями:

1. The train was coming ... the station ... full cars.
2. They pulled ... the turn this side ... the slowboard.

3. ... Mullertal's account of things looked bad ... the motorman ... the ramming train. 4. ... his position ... the rear ... the room special counsel ... the railroad noted ... satisfaction that Mullertal was making a good impression. 5. The strained silence ... the room was intense when the accused motorman walked ... the vacant chair ... the table. 6. Every bit ... the evidence was overwhelmingly ... him. 7. The accused motorman was not well and the juror suggested postponing the hearing ... he would be able to make a better defense ... himself. 8. ... several minutes the motorman couldn't begin speaking but looked ... the bandages ... his hands. 9. ... last ... a dull, expressionless voice he began to speak. 10. A hint ... terror crept ... his wide blue eyes.

III. Используйте следующие словосочетания в предложениях:

- at the back of the room — в конце комнаты
- (to) take a seat — садиться
- (to) make a report on — делать доклад о
- just before — как раз перед тем, как
- ahead of — впереди (кого-л., чего-л.)
- it seems to me — мне кажется
- (to) make sure — чтобы убедиться
- half an hour more — еще полчаса
- (to) be a long way from — быть далеко от
- (to) pay attention to — обращать внимание на

IV. На какие вопросы здесь даны ответы:

1. There was a stir in the group of reporters and witnesses at the back of the long room.
2. The coroner's jury was.
3. His eyes shifted quickly from person to person.
4. Yes, he took his seat in the chair at the vacant side of the big table.
5. He was the focus of attention in the room because he was the main witness.
6. He was the conductor of the rear car of the standing train.
7. The railroad's investigating board accused the motorman of criminal carelessness.
8. No, he has been in the employ of the Interurban for nine months only.
9. Yes, his account of the wreck was long and rather convincing.

10. The cars were full of people. They were even standing in the aisles.

11. He took the lantern and ran back to stop the coming train.

12. He went back eight or nine hundred feet and then saw the train.

13. No, the motorman of the coming train paid no attention to the signal.

14. The motorman gave a whistle as he went around the curve.

15. Oh, yes; things certainly looked bad for him.

16. Mullertal was making a good impression.

17. He even jumped on the track and smashed the lantern on the front of the train.

18. The strained silence of the room was intense when Maloney walked toward the vacant chair by the table.

19. The round-faced boy with a damp, curly lock of hair straggling over his temple was the inhuman monster responsible for the most terrible wreck.

20. He was a poor witness as he was still in almost a dazed condition.

21. Yes, he seemed to be grappling with the question.

22. A lean, elderly juror suggested postponing the hearing.

23. A hint of terror crept into Maloney's wide blue eyes.

24. He gave a good account of the wreck.

25. The motorman tried to pull himself from his memories.

V. Расскажите:

а) кто такой Муллерталь и что он сделал, чтобы остановить поезд;

б) кто такой Мелони и что он сделал после крушения.

VI. Это интересно знать:

Does it matter if there was any contact between ancient Egyptian civilization and the pre-Columbus Indians of Central and South America?

It did to Thor Heyerdahl, Norwegian leader of the 1947 Kon Tiki expedition which showed how South American influence could have reached Easter Island deep in the Pacific by balsa wood raft.

Because he could not believe that the similarities between ancient Peruvian civilization and the Mediterranean were due to coincidence he set out to prove that contact between the two areas was possible.



To do this he had to show that boats of ancient Egyptian design could cross the Atlantic. But these boats were made from the papyrus reed which all experts said would be waterlogged and sink after at most a two-week voyage at sea.

Even modern reed boats still being used on Lake Chad in Africa or Lake Titicaca in Peru are taken out of the water at night to dry.

But Heyerdahl is not a man to be put off by so-called experts who used laboratory water tanks to "prove" the reed boat would sink.

He obtained the services of two Lake Chad reed-boat builders. He got his reeds from Ethiopia, he used the drawings on the walls of the pyramids of Egypt as blue prints and, on the sands next to the great Cheops Pyramid they built Ra.

It was a flimsy-looking craft for a transatlantic voyage. But Heyerdahl had faith in his ideas and determination to prove them right in the face of scepticism and disbelief.

He is also a believer in international co-operation and so chose an international crew with little if any knowledge of the sea. His papyrus expert Abdullah Djibrine from Chad did not even know the sea was salt.

The other members came from Mexico, Egypt, Italy, the US and the USSR.

Trying as much as possible to re-create the conditions of the times of the Pharaohs, they set off from the coast of Morocco and headed south and west for the Americas in 1969.

By so doing Heyerdahl has cleared up the mystery of the advanced civilizations of the Americas and their links with the Mediterranean.

VII. Вы слышали об этом?

Chimpanzees cannot be taught to speak as a man speaks because their mouths and throats are not built for speech, but they can learn to do almost anything with their hands. Realizing this, R. Allen Gardner and Beatrice T. Gardner of the University of Nevada in Reno have spent more than five years teaching Washoe, a chimp, to talk with her hands — using the sign language of the deaf.

Henry S. Odbert of the National Science Foundation's psychology program points out that many scientists were unconvinced that what the chimp has achieved is really language in a scientifically accepted sense. But by the time the animal was five years old she was using more than 130 signs well enough to convince some skeptics. The chimp learned to name herself and friends; to ask for flowers, sweets, blankets and even activities; and to apologize for mischief and toilet accidents. She also asks questions and talks to herself.

VIII. Прочтите анекдоты и расскажите их своим друзьям:

She was very well dressed, and, as she walked into the fashionable milliner's shop, the manageress herself came forward to serve her.

"I see by your advertisement," she said, "that you have just received two thousand hats from Paris."

"Yes, madam," the respectful manageress informed her.

"Good," said the girl, taking off her hat, "I wish to try them on."

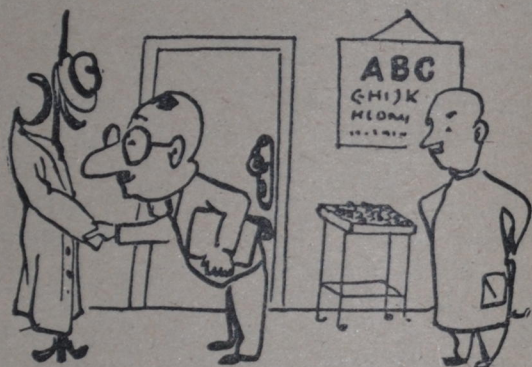
* * *

"I know one way to get a raise of that stingy boss of yours," insisted a nagging wife to her spouse. "Play on his sympathies. Tell him about your nine children, the sick mother you have to sit up with two nights a week, and how you have to wash all the dishes because we can't afford a maid."

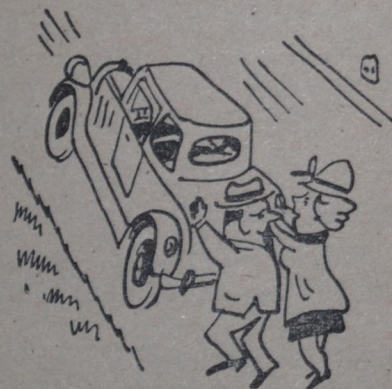
The husband promised to try. That night the wife demanded, "Did you get that raise?"

"On the contrary," sighed the husband. "The boss fired me. He said I had too many outside activities."

* * *



"Thank you ever so much, doctor. In these glasses I can see perfectly."



"Hadn't we better take a bus?"
"But we told the Toneses we'd be coming by car."

IX. Прочтите изречения и переведите их:

The fool doth¹ think he is wise, but the wise knows himself to be a fool.

William Shakespeare

When a man wants to murder a tiger he calls it sport; when the tiger wants to murder him he calls it ferocity.

George Bernard Shaw

¹ doth — устаревшая форма 3 л. ед. ч. наст. времени глагола to do

X. Отгадайте загадки:

Which is the only tool that becomes sharper with use?
(The tongue)

Which is the strongest day of the seven?
(Sunday; because the others are week days)

XI. Составьте слова, поставив вместо черточек буквы:

1. A rough thing this, perhaps you say, yet smoothes the roughness all away.

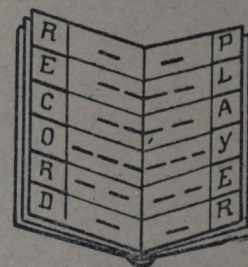
2. All advantage here is banned. It's just the same, you understand.

3. It starts life as a bean I think, but makes a pleasant sort of drink.

4. There's nothing special here to see. It's the usual sort of thing to be.

5. A funny question here to ask. To find the answer is your task.

6. Love is indicated here. The cost is rather high, I fear.



XII. А теперь шутки:

"Good grief!" said the dentist. "You've got the biggest cavity I have ever seen — the biggest cavity I have ever seen!"

"You didn't have to repeat it," complained the patient.
"I didn't," said the dentist. "That was the echo."

* * *

Doctor, at the bedside of a dying patient:
"Have you any last wish before you die?"
"Yes, I wish I had called another doctor!"

XIII. Отгадайте шараду:

The first is shortest here in June. But yet it's dark when shines no moon.

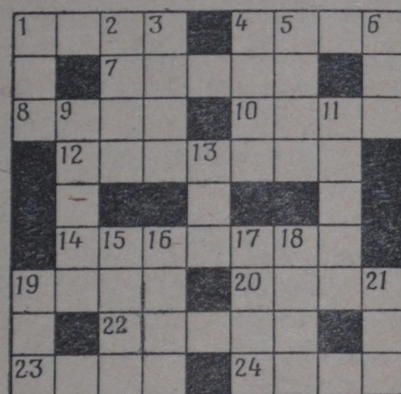
The second shows that one's at home, one's not outside nor longs to roam.

The third is a moving mass of air, when very strong it makes a scare.

The whole's a famous, singing bird. In darkness, too, its song is heard.

XIV. Решите кроссворд:

Across: 1. Steel case for valuables. 4. Reflected sound. 7. Our globe. 8. For slavery or freedom. 10. Covered with oil. 12. Insect feeler. 14. Back part of head. 19. One more but shorter. 20. Starchy. 22. A West Indian aborigine. 23. Social climber. 24. Paper money.



Down: 1. Carpenter's eye on it. 2. Plant with feathery fronds. 3. Orient. 4. Don't harrow the chaps! 5. Knockout target. 6. Suffix denoting place. 8. His rod is golden. 11. Laymen. 13. Hebrew high priest. 15. Famous clown. 16. Walks beach sideways. 17. Suffering. 18. Boss on shield centre. 19. Donkey. 21. Falsehood.

THE DISTANCE BACK

After John Amid

Part II

"I — I don't remember all of it. I—I was still on the car, somewhere, and I had the controller in my hand. I know,

because somebody stepped on my hand, and I said, 'Get off; you're hurting my hand.' And then I was on the bank, and the cars were down below me in the cut, and they were burning red lights."

"How fast were you running as you approached the Orchard Hill curve?"

"It was going pretty fast. I had my power all fed up. All up. I was going close to fifty — perhaps forty-eight miles an hour." The motor-man's face was clearer as his mind went to familiar details concerning the running of the train.

The coroner nodded. Earlier in the inquest one of the company's engineers had testified that when going at full speed a three-car train could not be stopped inside of six or seven hundred feet.

"Where were you when you first saw Mullertal's signal — you saw it all right?"

Maloney nodded slowly.

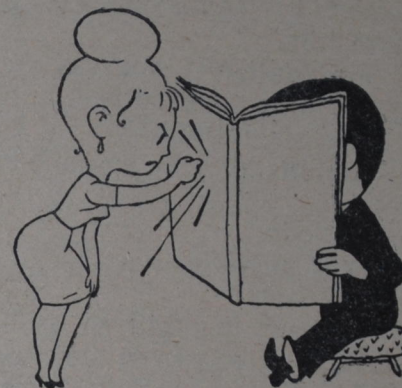
"I started to drift at the slow-board¹. Then I saw the light and Mully there — I was right on him. So I reached for the cord and saw the tail lights; why —" The look of terror returned to the blue eyes as the mind started again upon the worn circle.

"But can you swear you didn't see the signal until after you'd passed the slow-board? That's what we want to know. Now think hard. Remember you are under oath. Did you pass the board before you saw the signal?"

"Why — why, I'm not sure. I wouldn't want to swear to it. No, sir."

The coroner turned again and nodded to the other members of his jury.

"Well, gentlemen, shall we go any further? You have all heard this testimony. That slow-board is nearly five hundred feet from the end of the curve. It's two hundred from the end of the curve to where the train was standing in the cut. All the evidence we've heard has been against



this man's story; Mullertal there gives a perfectly straightforward account."

"Call Mr. Mullertal again," suggested the juror.

The star witness returned to the chair which Maloney had just vacated. He was smiling, confident, presenting a great contrast to the man accused.

"We'll keep you only a moment," explained the man at the end of the table apologetically. "There is a little point we want to have cleared up." He paused, and for several moments busied himself arranging some papers on the table before him.

"Mr. Mullertal, you say you went back along the track eight or nine hundred feet."

"Yes, sir, fully that."

"And made every possible effort to stop the approaching train."

"Yes, sir."

"Is it possible that it could have been more than nine hundred feet?"

"Yes, sir; it might easily have been a full thousand. I was a long way from the curve."

"Yes. You knew there were torpedoes for signalling on your lantern?"

"Yes, sir. I didn't think it wise to stop and put them in place, as I wanted to get as far as possible from the curve, and felt certain that my signal would be enough."

"Yes. Now another thing. It was a dark night?"

"Yes, sir. It was pretty dark and a little misty, too."

"How far away would you be from the approaching train, do you think, before the motorman would see you?"

"I don't know, sir. Not very far."

"No? In fact, it would be nothing surprising² if he didn't see you until he was almost on you?"

"Nothing surprising, sir." The man was plainly somewhat mystified at this apparently aimless series of questions.

"Now, Mullertal, you know how important your testimony is. You know what it means to the Interurban. You know what it means to you. You know what it may mean to Maloney. If you had time to get way back up the track³ and didn't get there, it would put the blame for the accident largely on you. If you got back all right, and didn't manage to stop the train, it puts it all⁴ on Maloney. But if

you didn't have time to get far enough, it shows that the crowded trains were being run too close together, without proper safeguards, and puts it directly up to the company. You understand that?"

"I think so, sir."

"Yes. And you understand it means a lot to the company to keep itself clean, even if it has to put Maloney in bad. This is the third wreck this year. And then there are the damage suits⁵ — hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth. If you were five hundred feet behind that train when Maloney passed you, the company would be in a rather bad hole. If you were only two hundred feet back, at the end of the curve, the hole would be a lot worse. But if you were a thousand feet back, the company would be a-l-l r-i-g-h-t. Now, how — far — back did you say you were?"

Mullertal was a trifle pale, but answered: "Eight or nine hundred feet, sir, at the very least. Possibly a thousand."

"Yes, that's just what you said. And you told a convincing story, too. You've been a good witness for the company. But there's this one point that I want to have cleared up. If you were as far back as you say — nearly a thousand feet from the standing train; and if you were so sure that you would be seen that you didn't think it even necessary to use torpedoes; if you knew that on account of the darkness you might not be seen until the approaching train was almost on you — *why, knowing* that the fellow had *several hundred feet more than he needed* in which to stop his train, did you risk your life to stay on the track until the last possible moment, and even broke your lantern on the front of the train?"

Mullertal's face went almost gray. His hands shook.

"I — I don't know!" he stammered.

"No!" The lean juror's voice thundered denunciation.

"Of course, you don't! What you know is, that you were right at the end of the curve when that train came along, and that John Maloney didn't have a thing in the world to do but⁶ grab his emergency brake and smash into your train. That's what you know! You were right in the cut when you saw his headlight almost on you as he came toward the curve!

"Now, what we want to know is: Who promised you that the company would stay with you⁷ if you could manage to convince us that you got back a thousand feet? He is the

man we want! Remember you are up against perjury now! Who was he?"

"Mr. — Mr. Benedict!" gasped Mullertal, rattled, badly scared. He turned toward the commotion at the far end of the big room. The reporters were making a rush for the door.

¹ started to drift at the slow-board — пошел по инерции от знака, требующего снизить скорость

² it would be nothing surprising — не будет ничего удивительного

³ to get way back up the track — пройти назад по линии

⁴ it puts it all — вся вина падет

⁵ the damage suits — иски на компенсацию за травмы

⁶ didn't have a thing in the world to do but — ничего не оставалось делать, только

⁷ the company would stay with you — кампания не останется в долгу

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Найдите во второй части рассказа эквиваленты следующих словосочетаний:

в своей руке; в выемке; когда вы приближались; около пятидесяти миль; на полной скорости; выражение ужаса; буферный фонарь; давать клятву; от конца поворота, откровенный рассказ; небольшая деталь; петарды на фонаре; установить их на место; добраться возможно дальше; очень темно; в самом деле; бесцельные вопросы; возложит вину; без соответствующих мер предосторожности; третье крушение; в довольно плохом положении; намного хуже; слегка побледнел; из-за темноты; врезаться в ваш поезд; удастся убедить нас; в дальнем конце.

II. Заполните пропуски предложениями или наречиями:

1. I don't remember all ... it. 2. I was ... the bank and the cars were ... below me ... the cut. 3. The motorman answered the train was going close ... fifty miles an hour. 4. When I saw the tail lights ... the standing train it was impossible to prevent the wreck. 5. The coroner looked ... and nodded ... the other members ... his jury. 6. All ... them knew that the slow-board was rather far ... the end ... the curve. 7. You say you went ... the track. 8. There were torpedoes ... signaling ... his lantern. 9. The motorman didn't see me ... he was

almost ... me. 10. The railway company didn't care ... all whether it had put the motorman ... bad.

III. Используйте словосочетания в предложениях:

(to) remember all of it — помнить все

(to) be going pretty fast — идти очень быстро

at full speed — на полной скорости

(to) be sure — быть уверенным

(to) be smiling — улыбаться

(to) be a long way from — находиться далеко от

as far as possible — настолько далеко, насколько возможно

it means a lot to — это имеет огромное значение для.

IV. Проверьте, правильно ли вы поняли содержание рассказа:

Is it right that

— Malony remembered all about the wreck?

— he was on the bank when the cars were down below in the cut burning?

— his train was not going fast?

— it was going close to fifty miles an hour?

— one of the company's engineers had testified that a three-car train going at full speed could not be stopped inside six or seven hundred feet?

— Malony saw Mullertal's signal when he passed the slow-board?

— he saw the tail lights of the standing train at the same moment?

— he was not sure of it?

— the coroner asked Malony some questions more?

— all the evidence the jury have heard has been against Malony's story?

— Mullertal, the star witness, was called again?

— the coroner wanted a little point to have cleared up?

— he asked him apparently aimless series of questions?

— Mullertal knew how important his testimony was?

— if he had time to get way back up the track and didn't get there, it would put the blame for the accident on him?

— if he got back and didn't manage to stop the train, it would put the blame on Malony?

— the trains were run too close together, without proper safeguards?

- though Mullertal was a trifle pale he insisted that he had been about a thousand feet back?
- he told a convincing story?
- it was not necessary to risk his life and to stay on the track until the last possible moment if he were nearly a thousand feet from the standing train?
- he was sure that his signal would be seen?
- Mullertal was right at the end of the curve when the train came along?
- Maloney could do nothing to prevent the accident?
- Mr. Benedict wanted Mullertal to convince the jury that he had got back a thousand feet?
- Mullertal's last answer put the blame for the accident only on the company?

V. Расскажите:

- а) какие показания давал Муллерталь;
- б) почему железнодорожная кампания была заинтересована, чтобы вся вина за крушение пала на Мелони;
- в) мог ли Мелони предотвратить крушение.

VI. Знаете ли вы об этом?

The Bronte sisters, Charlotte, Emily and Anne, who all wrote famous and lasting novels, lived in their parsonage home on the bleak Yorkshire moors in the first half of the last century.

As young children they gave themselves a strenuous training for their craft of novel writing. They composed long histories of imaginary countries in which they described the stormy lives of kings, dukes and princesses and which they filled with accounts of battles and palace intrigues.

Their brother Branwell joined them in weaving these fantasies. With Charlotte he invented the imaginary kingdom of Angria, when she was 11 and he 10.

Emily and Anne, who were younger, had their own kingdom of Gondal.

These stories were written in tiny home-made booklets, stitched together and covered with sugar bag paper. Over 100 of them still exist, having been discovered long after all four were dead.

When the three Bronte sisters grew up, they were quite poor and worked as governesses to earn their bread.

When Charlotte was 26 and Emily 24 the two older sisters attended a boarding school in Brussels, hoping eventually to open their own school in Yorkshire.

The school idea came to nothing and, with their aunt dead and their father ill, the three sisters returned home to the parsonage. Sacked from his job as a tutor, Branwell returned too and rapidly deteriorated through drink.

At this sombre time, with incredible courage, the three girls began to write novels.

"Wuthering Heights" by Emily, "Agnes Grey" by Anne, and "Jane Eyre" by Charlotte, were published.

More novels followed, but a time of terrible tragedy ensued, with Branwell, Emily and Anne all dying in quick succession. Charlotte lived on and married. But she, too, died quite young.

Today millions enjoy the novels of the brilliant but modest sisters. "Wuthering Heights" is recognized as a work of genius and Charlotte's novels have proved successful in film and television adaptations.

Charlotte felt deeply about the oppression of women. So it is interesting that today's Women's Liberation movement has a special regard for her novel "Villette."

* * *

Since the war, nylon has fast become a household word, so let us look at this important fabric.

It is entirely man-made from such everyday things as coal, air and water, though really it is a mixture of benzene or phenol extracted from coal, oxygen, nitrogen and hydrogen, all of which are contained in the chemical structure of these ordinary things.

The chemicals are treated and subjected to pressure to make the molecules join together — such a substance is called a polymer.

Nylon polymer looks a bit like soap flakes and when heated it melts and so can be pushed (or extruded to use the right term) through a spinneret, which is a metal disc full of holes, to make continuous filaments (threads) like in rayon making.

The filaments are cooled and made solid by air currents, and then slightly warmed to make them softer to wind round a bobbin.

The nylon on each bobbin is then drawn out in rollers, so that the chain-like molecules are drawn out and made to lay flat side by side (in parallel).

Because nylon is a chemical thread, it doesn't absorb or hold water as easily as, say, wool or cotton threads. This makes it useful for umbrellas and mackintoshes, yet at the same time it is very much stronger than the other threads, which makes for long wear for even the sheerest fabrics, provided they are not snicked by rough nails or patches.

VII. Прочтите эти анекдоты:

After dinner an old doctor was dozing peacefully on the veranda of his mansion house when a young rosy-cheeked man greeted him loudly, shook his hand, and declared: "I want to thank you for your treatment, doctor."

"Never saw you in my life before," said the doctor. "You can't be a patient of mine."

"Me? Certainly not," agreed the young man cheerfully. "Retired Admiral Wild was your patient. And I'm his nephew and his sole heir."

* * *

In Stratford during one of the Shakespeare jubilees, an American tourist approached an aged villager in a smock and said:

"Who is this chap Shakespeare, anyway?"

"He was a writer, sir."

"Oh, but there are lots of writers. Why do you make such a fuss over this one? Wherever I turn I see Shakespeare hotels, Shakespeare cakes, Shakespeare chocolates, Shakespeare shoes. What the deuce did he write — stories, attacks on the government, shady novels?"

"No, sir, oh, no, sir," said the aged villager. "I understand he wrote for the Bible, sir."

VIII. Какие слова нужно вписать в этот квадрат, чтобы они одинаково читались по горизонтали и вертикали?

	1	2	3	4
1				
2				
3				
4				

1. Old-fashioned vehicle.
2. Makes many a pudding.
3. A land measure.
4. Skin.

IX. Для того чтобы узнать, о каком слове идет речь в этой шараде, из каждой строчки надо взять по одной букве:

My first is in **kettle** but not in **pot**.

My second is in **canter** but not in **trot**.

My third is in **button** but not in **coat**.

My fourth is in **cargo** but not in **boat**.

My fifth is in **happy** but not in **gay**.

My sixth is in **harvest** but not in **hay**.

My seventh is in **mention** and also in **name**.

My eighth is in **cripple** but not in **lame**.

My whole is a sound that is pleasing to hear.

All those who make it are happy, that's clear.

X. Какие русские поговорки соответствуют этим английским:



If you want a thing done, do it yourself.

* * *



He that lies down with dogs must rise with fleas.

XI. Переведите эти изречения:

There are books of which the backs and covers are by far the best parts.

Charles Dickens

When angry, count four; when very angry, swear.

Mark Twain

XII. А теперь шутки:

"Dear teacher," wrote an indignant mother, "you must not whack my Tommy. He is a delicate child and isn't used to it. At home we never hit him except in self-defence."

* * *

Midnight was striking as the householder crept down the stairs. His eyes fell on a burglar tampering with the safe. "Jove, a real burglar!" he smiled. "Wait a minute, will you?"

"While you call a cop, eh?" said the burglar. "Not me!"

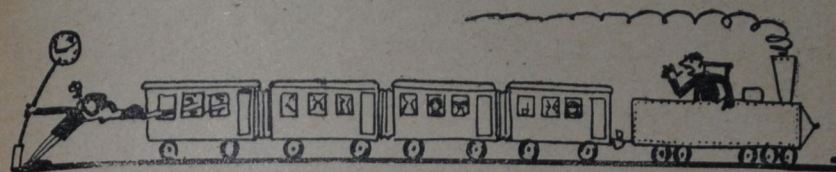
"No," said the householder, "wait while I call my wife. She's heard you every night for fifteen years, and it'll be a real pleasure to her to see you at last."

* * *



Bring me what you have already caught!

* * *



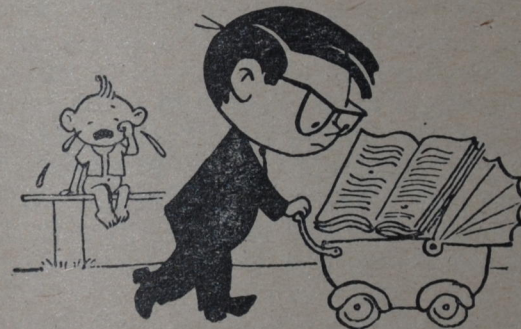
"Hey, you two! The train left five minutes ago!"

A SOLDIER'S HAPPINESS

After K. Rokossovsky, Marshal of the Soviet Union

I made a tour of inspection of the troops, deployed now over a vast territory from the Baltic coast to the suburbs of Berlin.

At dawn I headed for Popov's 70th Army Headquarters. The road passed through a thick forest. Suddenly a column of soldiers in familiar dark-green uniforms blocked the road. Germans! Involuntarily I reached for my pistol. But



then I related. The war was over! To disguise my first impulse I put my hand into my pocket and brought out a cigarette case.

The column halted to let our car pass. Hundreds of German eyes looked at us, some curiously, most with vacant indifference. How different they had once been. Flushed with victory, they had marched through the cities of Europe and plundered captive nations. Their trail across our land was one of blood, ashes and ruins. They had prided themselves on their invincibility and succeeded in convincing many others of it, until they came to grip with our

soldier. Then there had been the fighting at Moscow, Stalingrad, Kursk, the Dnieper, Warsaw, the Oder and the Elbe. Now nothing remained of the former might of Hitler's army. Only columns of prisoners: bewildered, depressed men in shabby green uniforms, many of them for the first time seriously stopping to reflect¹. Defeat could teach people lessons and make even the most narrow-minded take a sober look at life².

The officer in command of the Soviet soldiers escorting the prisoners reported their destination. The car drove on past what seemed to be an endless column.

So recently they had all been armed. What efforts and sacrifices it had taken to knock the weapons out of their hands and overthrow the nazi regime that had sent them forth to kill, enslave and plunder! This had been done by us, soldiers of the Land of Soviets.

My heart swelled with a feeling of pride for our soldiers, for our people who, in a titanic struggle, had succeeded in forcing the enemy to his knees.

Not only depressing columns of prisoners snaked along the roads³ of Germany. Real human joy also seethed and surged on those roads. Crowds of people hailed us with elated shouts, hailed us in many languages of the world. Our hearts missed a beat at⁴ the sight of this human sea, this conglomerate of races. People in rags, terribly emaciated, many scarcely able to stand⁵ and clinging to each other for support. But there was joy in all eyes.

These were yesterday's prisoners of the nazi concentration camps. People who had been destined to die. And we Soviet soldiers had liberated them and returned them to life.

Here were people driven to Germany from all countries of Europe. Slaves with no rights whatsoever, they had been doomed to toil for their oppressors until they collapsed from starvation, disease and exhaustion. Now they were free people again, returning to their homes and families, and they were grateful to us, Soviet soldiers, for this.

There were people of every conceivable nationality: Russians, Ukrainians, Byelorussians, Poles, Czechs, Serbians, Montenegrins, Frenchmen, Belgians — it is hard to name them all. It is harder still to describe their delight, their joy, their boundless gratitude expressed in words, gestures, looks and abundant tears of joy. They greeted us

with songs in their native languages, with flags and posters announcing their country. In many languages people warmly expressed their appreciation of the exploit of Soviet soldiers, proclaimed slogans in honour of the Soviet Union. These moving incidents impressed themselves on my memory for ever.

On May 8, the instrument of complete, unconditional surrender of all nazi Germany's armed forces was signed.

The men's enthusiasm defies description. Shots rang out, men fired all kinds of weapons into the air, our men joining with our Allies to express the joy that surged within them. That night I drove into the city where our headquarters was located. Suddenly bright lights went on in the streets⁶ and windows blazed brightly. It was so sudden that I was at a loss. Only after a little while did I realize that this was the end of the blackout. The war was over!

Victory! A soldier's greatest happiness is the realization that he has helped his people to overcome the enemy, to uphold his country's freedom and bring it peace. The realization that you have performed your duty, the grim yet inspiring duty⁷ of a soldier, that which there is nothing higher on earth.

¹ seriously stopping to reflect — задумались всерьез

² take a sober look at life — трезво взглянуть на жизнь

³ snaked along the roads — ползли по дорогам

⁴ missed a beat at — замирали от

⁵ scarcely able to stand — еле державшиеся на ногах

⁶ lights went on in the streets — улицы озарились ярким светом

⁷ the grim yet inspiring duty — долг тяжкий и прекрасный

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Заполните пропуски предложениями и наречиями, стоящими справа, по смыслу:

1. Marshal Rokossovsky made a tour ... inspection ... the Soviet troops, deployed ... a vast territory ... the Baltic sea ... the suburbs ... Berlin. | of, over, of, to, of from

2. When he saw soldiers ... dark-green uniforms ... the road, he reached ... his pistol.

3. Then he put his hand ... his pocket and brought ... a cigarette case.

4. Hundreds ... prisoners looked ... us, some curiously, most ... vacant indifference.

5. They had prided themselves ... their invincibility and succeeded ... convincing many others ... it, ... they came to grip ... our soldiers.

6. Our hearts swelled ... a feeling ... pride ... our soldiers, who ... a titanic struggle, had succeeded ... forcing the enemy ... his knees.

on, in, for

out, into

at, of, with

in, on, of, with,
until

of, with, for, in, to,
in

II. Заполните пропуски словами из рассказа, стоящими внизу, по смыслу:

1. The troops were deployed over a ... territory. 2. It took us some hours to get to the ... of Berlin. 3. That night we drove into the city where our headquarters was 4. During the Great Patriotic War it took our country great efforts and ... to knock the ... out of the hands of our enemy and to ... the nazi regime. 5. Crowds of ... hailed our army with elated shouts, hailed us in many ... of the world. 6. People from all ... of Europe who had been ... to die by the nazi Germany were freed by the ... army. 7. They ... our army with songs in their ... languages, with flags and posters ... their country. 8. A soldier's greatest ... is the realization that he has helped his people to ... the enemy.

suburbs, sacrifices, vast, located, overthrow, weapons, languages, people, destined, countries, Soviet, native, greeted, happiness, announcing, overcome.

III. Найдите в рассказе эквиваленты следующих слов и словосочетаний:

огромная территория; на рассвете; дорога проходила через; чтобы скрыть; колонна остановилась; опьяненные победой; по нашей земле; гордились; ничего не осталось; впервые; и даже заставить; машина прошла мимо; так недавно; усилия и жертвы; с чувством гордости; титаническая борьба; толпы людей; на многих языках мира; друг

на друга; концентрационные лагеря; из всех стран Европы; благодарны нашим солдатам; трудно назвать; еще труднее; безграничную благодарность; на своих родных языках; в моей памяти; навсегда; стреляли в воздух; в ту ночь; находился штаб; яркий свет; растерялся; только немного погодя; конец светомаскировки; свобода и мир; выполнял свой долг.

IV. К существительным в правой колонке подберите определения из колонки слева:

greatest

thick

vast

vacant

captive

depressed

sober

endless

concentration

free

boundless

armed

bright

indifference

territory

forest

nations

happiness

lights

forces

people

column

gratitude

camp

look

men

V. Ответьте на вопросы:

1. Who made a tour of inspection of our troops?
2. Where were the troops deployed?
3. Did the road pass through a thick forest?
4. What column blocked the road?
5. What did Marshal Rokossovsky involuntarily do?
6. What did he bring out of his pocket?
7. Why did the column halt?
8. Did the Germans march through the cities of Europe?
9. What did their trail across our land look like?
10. When did they pride themselves on their invincibility?
11. What remained of Hitler's army after the war?
12. Did defeat teach them a lesson and make them take a sober look at life?
13. Who reported the prisoners' destination?
14. Past what did the car drive on?
15. Was it easy to knock the weapons out of the hands of the enemy?

16. Why did Rokossovsky's heart swell with a feeling of pride for our soldiers?
17. What seethed and surged on the roads of Germany?
18. Why was there joy in all eyes?
19. Were there people driven to Germany from all countries of Europe?
20. What had they been doomed to?
21. Were there people of every conceivable nationality?
22. Why did they greet our soldiers with songs, flags and posters?
23. In how many languages did the people warmly express their appreciation of the exploit of Soviet soldiers?
24. When was the instrument of unconditional surrender of all nazi Germany's armed forces signed?
25. Why was Marshal Rokossovsky at a loss when bright lights went on in the streets?
26. What is a soldier's greatest happiness?

VI. Перескажите содержание рассказа, используя вопросы упражнения V как план.

VII. Это нужно знать:

During the Great Patriotic War in the great battle on the Volga our army surrounded twenty-two divisions and numerous reinforcing and service units of the German 6th Army.

The nazi command and Hitler clique had doomed hundreds of thousands of men to death and annihilation by forcing them to hold out for several months without the slightest hope of rescue. It was only the humane attitude of the Soviet people that saved the lives of so many German soldiers.

More than 330,000 officers and men were taken prisoner at Stalingrad. Only the troops of the Don Front captured 5,762 artillery pieces, more than 3,000 mortars, over 12,000 machine-guns, 156,987 rifles, more than 10,000 submachine-guns, 744 aircraft, 1,666 tanks, 261 armored cars and a great amount of other materiel.

* * *

The first Oath of Allegiance in the Soviet Army as approved by the All-Russia Executive Committee in 1918 opened with the words:

"I am a son of the working people..."

The service book for Red Army men published during the Civil War on Lenin's initiative stated: "You are a defender of the interests of the workers and poor peasants, defender of Soviet power established by them, against all its enemies."

Today the Oath of Allegiance further says: "I am always prepared on the order of the Soviet government to defend my country."

VIII. Выучите стихотворение:

THE FOUNTAIN

By James R. Lowell

Into the sunshine,
 Full of the light,
 Leaping and flashing
 From morn till night! —
 Into the moonlight,
 Whiter than snow,
 Waving so flower-like
 When the winds blow! —
 Into the starlight
 Rushing in spray,
 Happy at midnight,
 Happy by day! —
 Ever in motion,
 Blithesome and cheery,
 Still climbing heavenward,
 Never a-weary; —
 Glad of all weathers,
 Still seeming best,
 Upward or downward,
 Motion thy rest;
 Full of a nature
 Nothing can tame,
 Changed every moment,
 Ever the same; —
 Ceaseless aspiring,
 Ceaseless content,
 Darkness or sunshine
 Thy element; —

Glorious fountain!
Let my heart be
Fresh, changeful, constant,
Upward, like thee!

IX. Отгадайте загадки:

It has a wicked bite, and yet it's toothless, white.

(mous)

All day long he runs about,
Crossing hills and plains in flight;
Then he pipes a song aloud,
Piping down the forest wild.

(The wind)

X. Прочтите анекдоты и перескажите их:

The lane was dark and deserted, and the unit chaplain was suddenly stopped by two men, the bigger of whom said politely: "Excuse me, sir — I wonder if you could oblige me with the loan of a penny?"

"I think so," replied the chaplain, "but may I ask for what purpose you require it?"

"Oh, certainly, sir," the other replied. "My pal and I wish to toss the coin to decide our little argument as to which of us shall have your watch, and which your wallet!"

* * *

A rather inebriated captain of the US Army on leave from South-East Asia got into a bus and started tearing up a newspaper into small pieces and throwing them out the window.

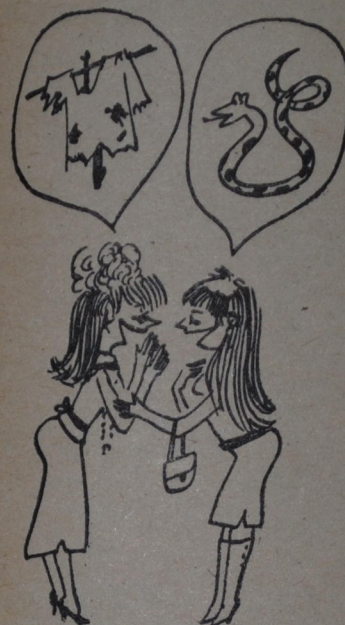
"Excuse me," said the woman sitting next to him, "but would you mind explaining why you're tearing up that paper and throwing the pieces out the window?"

"It scares away the elephants," said the captain.

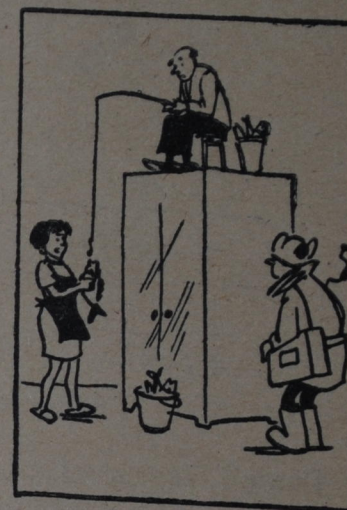
"But I don't see any elephants?" replied the woman smiling.

"Effective, isn't it?" said the captain.

* * *



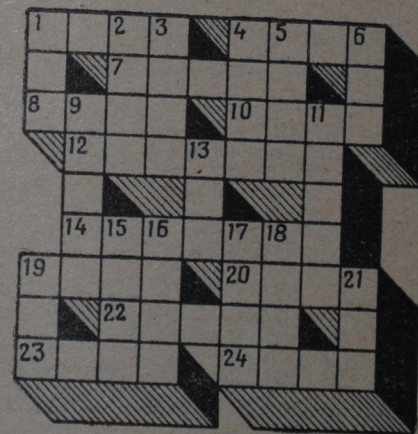
When thoughts and words
are out of tune.



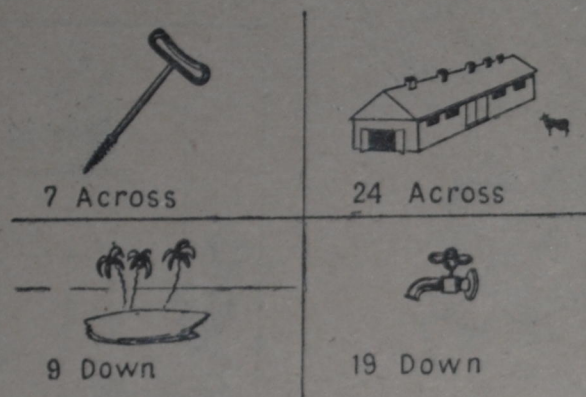
Under arrest to the room.

XI. Решите кроссворд:

Across: 1 and 4. US submarine base in Scotland.
7. Picture clue. 8. An implement. 10. Entrance into a mine.



12. Not liable to blood-poisoning. 14. Sceptic. 19. Tyrant.
20. Beams of light. 22. Emperor of Ethiopia. 23. Boy's name.
24. Picture clue.



Down: 1. Top record. 2. Home of Pathet Lao. 3. Christmas season. 5 and 15. Regulating; putting in order. 6. Very warm. 9. Picture clue. 11. Very coldly. 13. Something wrong with the pastry. 15. Police agent (slang). 16. Released — at no cost? 17. To cudgel. 18. Simple. 19. Picture clue. 21. Prosecute.

XII. А теперь шутки:

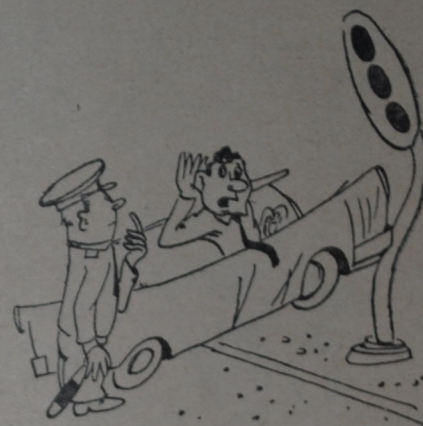
Joe: Why is your arm bandaged?

Tom: I thought I saw a snake in the woods and it turned out to be a stick.

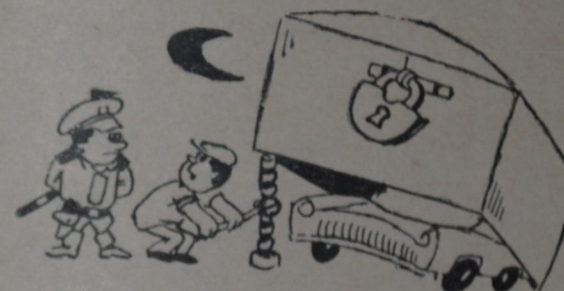
Joe: Well, why is your arm bandaged then?

Tom: I picked up a stick to hit it and it turned out to be a snake.

A shy lad wanted to marry the girl but he felt he would choke if he tried to mention the words "marriage" or "marry" to her. So, after giving much thought to the problem, he asked her in a whisper one evening: "Julia, how would you like to be buried with my people?"



"What's the matter, you blind?"
"Speak louder, I'm deaf."



"Don't you believe me?
I lost the garage key."

THE BELOVED MURDERER

After J. O. Curwood

Part I

McKerring had heard the sound. He knew that it was not the falling of snow from the low-hanging boughs, or the crunch of an animal's paw or hoof. He simply knew

that it was human, and that it sent a little shiver up his spine.

He did not move hastily, for the same quick instinct told him that to move hastily was to meet sudden danger. When he straightened himself, he did so slowly, and with careless and cheery whistle, his hand resting as if by accident on the butt¹ of his big service revolver.



It was as he expected. A man on snow-shoes stood looking at him half a dozen paces away. As carelessly as if by accident, the stranger's hand, too, rested upon the butt of the revolver at his side.

As McKerring had expected, the man's shaggy hair and short beard was of a reddish, auburn colour, like his own. In the eyes, the hair, and the form of the two men there was a curious resemblance, though McKerring's face was smooth.

He smiled and nodded. He knew the man, could have spoken his name. There were but two white men in that wild and desolate region of snow and wilderness — himself, Dan McKerring, of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, and this other man, Scotty Grimshawe, the murderer. He had never seen Grimshawe, but that this was the man² he was certain; for the stranger answered to every line of the printed description which McKerring carried in his breast pocket.

For a moment both men stood with their hands on their guns. Each was ready for action, and yet neither betrayed a spark of menace³ to the other.

McKerring saw that he had the advantage of the situation. Scotty Grimshawe did not know who he was, but he knew Scotty. He suddenly raised his hand from his pistol holster and held it out to the other.

"Who in thunder are you?" he cried.

The other also extended his pistolhand, and gripped McKerring's.

"Thompson, from the post up at Fort o' God," he said. "Who are you?"

"McKerring," said the young man truthfully, for he knew that his name would be unknown.

He dropped back to the fire, and for the first time made a careful note⁴ of his visitor. He was half startled at what he saw.

Even as the man stood, smiling, he swayed in his snow-shoes. He put out an arm to balance himself.

When the other looked at him he saw the red, telltale glow in his eyes. Scotty laughed. There was something in that laugh, something in the outlaw's face that struck a sympathetic chord in McKerring's heart. A flush entered into⁵ the other's storm-beaten face when he saw that McKerring had guessed the truth.

"You are hungry," said McKerring.

"Starving," replied Grimshawe quietly, and still smiling. "I haven't had a mouthful of grub⁶ in three days and two nights." He stopped with an ugly cough.

McKerring was young in the service. He was ambitious. The word had gone out that the capture of Scotty Grimshawe, the murderer who had eluded the best men in the service for a year, would mean a sergeancy for the lucky man who brought him in, and fifteen hundred dollars in cold cash. But in this moment he forgot that the man was the murderer. He had not seen a white face for more than two months, and the outlaw's countenance was a strong, blue-eyed, likeable one, thinned by hunger.

A plan of action leaped quickly through McKerring's mind. There would be time to make the arrest — later. They would have supper first.

As Grimshawe dropped down upon the blankets, facing the fire, he laughed again in the nervous, apologetic way,

and his eyes hung to McKerring's face. McKerring noticed that he carelessly swung his pistol holster around in front of him, so that it was easy at hand⁷.

McKerring was raking together a bed of coals for bacon. A few minutes later, the two were sitting facing each other, close to the fire, with meat, bannock, and a big tin of beans between them.

"Fill up!" invited McKerring. "Don't be afraid of over-stocking⁸! I travel with two dogs and a sledge. They're over there in that bit of sheltered bush. I've got plenty of grub."

He could see that Grimshawe was trying to hide his starvation as much as possible, and it made him like the man⁹, in spite of the fact that he knew what he was. It was some time before he seemed at ease¹⁰, and began to eat a little more ravenously. When McKerring opened a second can of beans, he protested. McKerring insisted, and he cleaned the tin.

Suddenly McKerring reached halfway across the narrow space that separated them.

"That's a curious carving on your gun," he said. "Would you mind letting me look at it?"

For an instant Scotty Grimshawe's eyes darkened. The two men looked straight at each other, McKerring smiling carelessly as he pointed at the gun. The outlaw's laugh was a little harsher as he pulled out the weapon.

"Sure!" he said. "It's an old gun — had it for fifteen years. Take a look at it."

He held it across to McKerring, butt first, his left hand slipping into his coat pocket at the same time. Scarcely had McKerring taken the weapon, when the other man's hand reappeared with a murderous-looking little Savage automatic.

"But this is a still queerer one," he added, and there was a curious glitter in his smiling eyes. "Ten shots as quick as lightning," he went on, passing the automatic to his right hand¹¹, and never for an instant taking his eyes from McKerring.

McKerring felt a warm flush in his face. He was confident that Scotty would offer him no harm so long as¹² he did not make the first aggressive move. So he returned the revolver, butt first, and with a good-humoured laugh brushed his cap back until it fell from his head. He half

turned about to pick it up, falling off his guard easily and with no show of fear.

Scotty's pistol arm stiffened. For an instant the muzzle of his revolver covered McKerring, and he stared hard at the other's bare head. When McKerring turned again, however, the outlaw's arm had fallen, and he was poking his gun into its holster.

McKerring thrust a hand into his breast pocket, drew out a flat, buckskin-covered object, and quickly revealed a photograph. He held it out to the wondering gaze of the outlaw.

"Look there!" he urged and his face was flushed with a sudden glow. A pure, sweet, girlish face smiled out of the picture into Scotty Grimshawe's staring eyes. He looked at it long and intently, and McKerring noticed that his fingers trembled a little.

"Your sister?" he asked at last, in a low voice.

"No. She's going to be my wife."

Scotty gave the picture back. The eyes of the two men met.

"She is going to be my wife," said McKerring again, and his voice trembled with unspoken joy as he looked down into the face that seemed to smile at him still more sweetly. "She is going to be my wife — when I get out of this!"

¹ as if by accident on the butt — как бы случайно на рукоятке

² that this was the man — что это был он

³ neither betrayed a spark of menace — ни один из них не проявил ни малейшей угрозы

⁴ made a careful note — стал тщательно изучать

⁵ a flush entered into — краска разлилась по

⁶ I haven't had a mouthful of grub — У меня не было крошки во рту

⁷ it was easy at hand — его можно было легко схватить рукой

⁸ of over-stocking — съесть лишнее

⁹ it made him like the man — поэтому он ему понравился

¹⁰ before he seemed at ease — прежде чем он почувствовал себя свободно

- ¹¹ passing the automatic to his right hand — беря пистолет в правую руку
¹² would offer him no harm so long as — не нападет на него до тех пор, пока

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Найдите в рассказе эквиваленты следующих слов и словосочетаний:

услышал звук; лапа зверя; внезапная опасность; как бы случайно; в диком и безлюдном районе; каждый был готов; протянул ее другому; распространился слух; будет означать присвоение звания сержанта; более чем два месяца; план действия; будет время; лицом к лицу; насколько возможно; несмотря на; странная гравировка; в карман пальто; в то же самое время; не отводя глаз от; не проявляя страха; на мгновение; передавать; любопытный взгляд; невысказанная радость.

II. Поставьте глаголы в скобках в нужной форме:

1. McKerring (to hear) the sound before a man on snowshoes (to come) to the hut. 2. He not (to move), for the same quick instinct (to tell) him that to move hastily (to be) to meet danger. 3. The stranger's hand (to rest) upon the butt of the revolver. 4. McKerring (to smile) and (to nod). 5. He never (to see) Grimshawe, but that this (to be) the murderer he (to be) certain. 6. They (to be) both ready for action. 7. McKerring suddenly (to raise) his hand from his pistol holster and (to hold) it out to the other. 8. Grimshawe (to be) starving for he not (to have) a mouthful of grub for some days. 9. Soon the two men (to be) sitting facing each other, close to the fire, with meat, bannock, and a big tin of beans between them. 10. McKerring (to draw) a photograph out of his breast pocket and (to hold) it out to the wondering gaze of the outlaw.

III. Запомните следующие словосочетания с глаголом mind:

Would you mind opening the window?

Вы не будете любезны (не возражаете) открыть окно?

Do you mind my smoking?

Вы не будете возражать, если я закурю?

I don't mind it a bit.

Нет, нисколько.

Never mind!

Ничего, не беспокойтесь!

Mind your P's and Q's!

Следите за собой (за своими словами)!

IV. Проверьте, правильно ли вы поняли содержание рассказа:

- Is it right that
- McKerring didn't hear any sound?
- the sound sent a little shiver up his spine?
- he was afraid to move hastily?
- he straightened himself slowly and with careless and cheery whistle?
- there was no man looking at him?
- the stranger's hand rested upon the butt of the revolver?
- there was a curious resemblance in the eyes, the hair and the form of the two men?
- McKerring knew the man?
- Grimshawe answered to every line of the printed description carried by McKerring?
- Scotty suddenly raised his hand and held it out to the other?
- the outlaw's face struck a sympathetic chord in McKerring's heart?
- McKerring was old in the Mounted Police service?
- the capture of Scotty would bring McKerring a sergeancy and fifteen hundred dollars?
- McKerring treated the outlaw to meat, bannock and beans?
- Grimshawe was trying to hide his starvation?
- he cleaned two tins of beans?
- the outlaw had a gun with a curious carving on it?
- the outlaw was afraid of giving this gun to McKerring?
- he had no more guns?
- McKerring was confident that Scotty would offer him no harm if he didn't make the first aggressive move?
- Scotty didn't stare at McKerring's head covering it with his revolver?
- McKerring thrust a hand into his breast pocket and drew out a photograph?
- it was his sister's picture?

V. Используя вопросы упражнения IV как план, перескажите рассказ.

VI. Прочтите! Это интересно.

(Here is an article written by Art Buchwald for Herald Tribune. The article is called "Clean your room.")

You don't really feel the generation gap in this country until a son or daughter comes home from college for Christmas. Then it strikes you how out of it you really are.

Such dialogues are probably taking place all over America on holidays.

"Nancy, you've been home from school for three days now. Why don't you clean up your room?"

"We don't have to clean up our room at college, mother."

"That's very nice, and I'm happy you're going to such a free-wheeling institution. But while you're in the house, your father and I would like you to clean up your room."

"What difference does it make? It's *my* room."

"I know, dear, and it really doesn't mean that much to me. But your father has a great fear of the plague. He said this morning if it's going to start anywhere in this country, it's going to start in your room."

"Mother, you people aren't interested in anything that's relevant. Do you realize how the major corporations are polluting our environment?"

"Your father and I are very worried about it. But right now we're more concerned with the pollution in your bedroom. You haven't made your bed since you came home."

"I never make it up at the dorm."

"Of course you don't, and I'm sure the time you save goes toward your education. But we still have these old-fashioned ideas about making beds in the morning and we can't shake them. Since you're home for such a short time, why don't you do it to humor us?"

"For heaven's sake, mother, I'm grown-up now. Why do you have to treat me like a child?"

"We're not treating you like a child. But it's very hard for us to realize you're an adult when you throw all your clothes on the floor."

"I haven't thrown all my clothes on the floor. Those are just the clothes I wore yesterday."

"Forgive me. I exaggerated. Well, how about the dirty dishes and empty soft-drink cans on your desk? Are you collecting them for a science project?"

"Mother, you don't understand us. You people were brought up to have clean rooms. But our generation doesn't care about things like that. It's what you have in your head that counts."

"No one respects education more than your father and I do, particularly at the prices they're charging. But we can't see how living in squalor can improve your mind."

"That's because of your priorities. You would rather have me make up my bed and pick up my clothes than become a free spirit who thinks for myself."

"We're not trying to stifle your free spirit. It's just that our Blue Cross has run out, and we have no protection in case anybody in the family catches typhoid."

"All right. I'll clean up my room if it means that much to you. But I want you to know you've ruined my vacation."

"It was a calculated risk I had to take. Oh, by the way — I know this is a terrible thing to ask of you, but would you mind helping me wash the dinner dishes?"

"Wash dishes? Nobody washes dishes at school."

"Your father and I were afraid of that."

VII. Ответьте на вопросы по фельетону из упражнения VI:

1. When do the Americans feel the generation gap in their country?

2. Does it strike them how they are really out of it?

3. Do their children have to clean up their rooms at colleges?

4. Do their parents insist on cleaning up the rooms at homes?

5. What was Nancy's father afraid of?

6. Why do the youngsters say that the grown-ups aren't interested in anything that's relevant?

7. Has Nancy made her bed since she came home?

8. Are Nancy's parents sure the time she saves goes toward her education?

9. Did she make it up at the dorm?

10. Is the idea about making beds in the morning old-fashioned?

11. Why is it hard for Nancy's parents to realize that she is an adult?

12. What clothes did Nancy throw on the floor?

13. Did Nancy collect dirty dishes and empty soft-drink cans in her room?

14. Does the young generation care about things like having the rooms clean?
15. Does living in squalor improve one's mind?
16. Did Nancy want to become a free spirit who thinks for herself?
17. Why did she agree to clean up her room?
18. Did Nancy say that cleaning up the room would ruin her vacation?
19. What did her mother want Nancy to help her do?
20. Why didn't Nancy want to help mother wash the dinner dishes?

VIII. Придумайте предложения с данными словосочетаниями:

(to) be interested (in)	интересоваться (чем-либо)
(to) be worried about	беспокоиться о
(to) make one's bed	заправлять кровать
(to) treat (smb) like a child	обращаться (с кем-либо) как с ребенком
(to) be brought up	вырастить
(to) wash dishes	перемыть тарелки
(to) be afraid (of)	бояться (чего-либо)
(to) mean that much to	значить так много
(to) be happy	быть счастливым
(to) clean up the room	прибрать комнату

IX. Прочтите эти анекдоты:

A captain of the US Air Force driving a car in Rome stopped a native and asked him anxiously: "Do you have any black cats here two feet long?"

"A few, signore," answered the native.

"Any black cats four feet long?"

"It is possible," conceded the native.

"Well, have you any six feet long?"

"But no, signore, that is ridiculous," said the native.

"It's like I told you, you dope," interrupted the captain's wife from the back seat. "You've run over a priest!"

* * *

The squad was having "visual training." One smart recruit was asked by the officer to count how many men composed a digging party in a distant field. The party was

so far away that the men appeared as mere dots, but unhesitatingly the recruit replied:

"Thirteen men and a sergeant, sir."

"Right; but how do you know there's a sergeant there?"

"He's not doing any digging, sir."

X. Прочтите изречения и переведите их:

People ask you for criticism, but they only want praise.

W. S. Maugham

To live by medicine is to live horribly.

C. Linnaeus

XI. Используя данные словосочетания, составьте рассказ о приключениях Пифа:



(to) go to the baker — сходить к булочнику; (to) go to the grocer — сходить к бакалейщику; (to) go to the chemist — сходить к аптекарю; (to) go to the butcher — сходить к мяснику; (to) be closed — быть закрытым; (to)

buy nothing — ничего не купить; (to) get angry with — рассердиться на; (to) put up a notice — вывесить объявление; (to) stop Hercules's mouth — заткнуть рот Геркулесу.

XII. А теперь шутки:

Young wife: Oh, I am so miserable, my husband has been out all the evening and I have no idea where he is.

Experienced wife: My dear, you mustn't worry. You would probably be twice as miserable if you did know.

* * *

A visitor at school was examining the class.

"Can any little boy tell me what a fish net is made of?" he enquired.

"A lot of little holes tied together with strings," the never-failing bright boy answered with a smile.

* * *



The car rally winners.

"Since we installed the new footrest — customers rarely leave without paying."

XIII. Отгадайте загадки:

What can you make yet no one can ever see it when made?

(ə'si:ŋ)

What is full of holes and yet holds water?

(ə'spɒndʒ)

THE BELOVED MURDERER

After J. O. Curwood

Part II

Scotty's hand touched his arm. In amazement, he saw that between the outlaw's fingers there was another photograph. He took it.

It was a young woman's face that looked out of this picture — a little less girlish than the other, but with wonderful dark eyes which seemed almost alive in the firelight, and which thrilled him with their sadness.

"Your — your sister?" he asked, and tried to smile at his attempted joke.

The outlaw's voice was so low and tender that it seemed filled with reverence.

"My wife," he said.

"Your wife?"

Startled by a sudden thought, McKerring stared again at the picture. For a few moments he did not wish Scotty Grimshawe to see his face.

The murderer's wife! He had never thought of that — had never guessed that Scotty Grimshawe might have a wife!

"I look at the picture every night before I turn in, and it makes me dream. Only — sometimes," began Scotty — "What?"

"Sometimes I wish she hadn't been so sad that day — when it was taken. It was the day I came away, and she had been crying — a long time."

"I noticed that," replied McKerring softly. "But there — there's love there, too, old man. It's love that makes them look like that — love and grief. I wish —" He looked at the picture of the smiling face in his own photograph, and then added, a little regretfully: "Maybe, if she had her picture taken on the day I left, there would have been more of that



in her eyes. But this was taken a year before. She cried, too!"

"You haven't seen her for a long time?"

"Eleven months. But she writes me three letters a week. And you —"

"A year," said Scotty. "God bless her dear heart², she writes me often enough, I know, but letters don't reach me very often. It won't be long now. If I don't get out of this, and go down to her, she's coming up to me in the spring!"

McKerring was unbuckling his pistol-belt. He tossed the weapon on the blankets back in the tent. For an instant the softness left Scotty's face; then he laughed, and there was a nervousness in the laugh.

"These things are uncomfortable," he said, and he tossed his weapon in beside McKerring's. He pulled out his automatic and the third weapon followed the others.

For a flash³ their eyes met again. Then McKerring reached across for the picture of the dark-eyed wife. He placed two photographs side by side on the blanket between them, in the fire.

"Ladies present!" he cried, with another attempt at humour, and then he stopped short⁴.

Both men stared at the pictures, as if the same wonderful discovery had leaped in a lightning flash through both their minds. McKerring looked up.

"Do you notice anything queer about them?" he asked. "Is she — your wife — looking straight over there at you?"

"Yes," said Scotty.

"And mine, too — my girl — is looking at me!"

"I guess it's just the way they happened to be sitting⁵ when the pictures were taken," explained Scotty.

"But it's queer, and — and — by George⁶, I say it's mighty nice to have it that way!" exclaimed McKerring.

He settled back comfortably, and began filling his pipe.

"Any kids?" he asked.

"One," said Scotty, and his words sent another of those strangely uncomfortable chills through McKerring. "You see, I didn't know — and he was born after I left."

"You have never seen him?"

"No."

"A boy?"

"Yes, a boy. She has named him after me, you know, and she says she shows him my picture half a dozen times a

day. He's chewed up two already, according to her last letter."

There was a silence, and the fire burned low. Beyond the edge of the timber-line they could hear a rising wind beginning to wail over the barren. McKerring spoke.

"I guess I'd like a girl⁷," he said. "Five or six of them!"

He could hear Scotty chuckling.

"Funny how we remember all those things up here, ain't it? You don't appreciate what an angel a good woman is until you've been away from them for a long time. I haven't seen a white woman in seven months. But it does a man good, sometimes," came Scotty's voice from out of the deepening darkness. "And then, it may act the other way⁸, and make him bad, a sort of beast, a-a —"

"A murderer, for instance!" snapped McKerring.

There was a half-minute of terrible silence. Each man could hear the other breathing, could almost feel the tenseness of the other's body.

"I was thinking of that," said Scotty at last. "The want of a woman's hands and a woman's voice sometimes makes a man kill another man. Perhaps, after all, he isn't so very much⁹ to blame. Now and then there may possibly be a good excuse for killing."

McKerring rose and began throwing fresh logs upon the fire. Then he turned to Scotty, who had also risen to his feet.

"We'd better get to bed," he said. "I'm tired."

He went into the tent and rearranged the blankets, while Scotty peered in at him from the door. The two big revolvers and the automatic he hung on the tent-cord. He began undressing, and Scotty followed suit. An hour later they were asleep, side by side — the murderer and the man-hunter.

McKerring's last thought was that he would do his duty in the morning. It would be an unpleasant task, but he must do it. After breakfast he would arrest Scotty Grimshawe, the man-killer.

He awoke shivering. The fire was out. A few dull coals glowed in the darkness. He remembered Scotty and, put out a groping hand.

The other half of the bed was empty!

For a few moments he half sat up, holding his breath. Then he moved toward the door, rose cautiously to his feet,

and searched for the hanging weapons. One of the big guns and the automatic were gone. His own remained.

He listened for a long time, and heard nothing. He started outside, and could see nothing. Then he built up the fire, laughing a little savagely as he thought how the cautious Scotty Grimshawe, murderer, had given him the slip¹⁰.

But, after all, was he sorry? Would he have arrested Scotty in the morning? He looked at his watch. It was already morning — the cold, black, silent morning of the Great Barren. It was four o'clock.

The fire burned more brightly and McKerring saw the folded bit of paper tacked to the tent-flap. It was Scotty's farewell note.

It read thus:

I've weakened¹¹ at the last moment, old man. I've been on your trail for a long time, but when I came in starving and half frozen, and you treated me so well, I couldn't do what I had planned to do. And then, when you brought her out, I thought of my own little girl at home, and I couldn't take your life away from you. I've taken half of your grub, but you are getting off cheap at that¹². Go back to her. Name that first girl after my Jeanne, and write to me some day. I knew you were Scotty Grimshawe from the moment I laid eyes on you. Good-bye!

Sergeant William McRaine,
Royal Northwest Mounted Police,
N. Division, Fullerton Point.

Dan McKerring read and reread the note. Then he laughed. He folded the note and placed it in his breast pocket. Some day — quite soon — he would show it to the girl, and tell her the story. Then they would hunt up Mr. and Mrs. William McRaine.

With the light of day he was prepared to take up once more the trail of Scotty Grimshawe, murderer.

¹ before I turn in — перед тем как я ложусь спать

² God bless her dear heart — Боже, сохрани ее

³ For a flash — На мгновение

⁴ stopped short — внезапно замолчал

⁵ it's just the way they happened to be sitting — это просто потому, что они так сидели

⁶ by George — честное слово

⁷ I guess I'd like a girl — А я бы предпочел девочку

⁸ it may act the other way — это может произвести обратное действие

⁹ he isn't so very much — его нельзя за это слишком

¹⁰ had given him the slip — ускользнул от него

¹¹ I've weakened — Я смалодушничал

¹² you are getting off cheap at that — ты дешево отделался

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Используйте данные словосочетания в предложениях:

it seemed filled
for a few moments
three letters a week
to laugh at
to follow the others
side by side
it's mighty nice
to name ... after
after all
now and then
to do one's duty
some day

казалось он наполнен
несколько мгновений
три письма в неделю
смеяться над
последовать за другими
бок о бок
очень здорово
называть ... в честь
в конце концов
время от времени, иногда
выполнять свой долг
когда-нибудь

II. Заполните пропуски предлогами или наречиями:

... the outlaw's fingers he saw a picture ... a young woman's face. The face that looked ... the picture was less girlish but ... wonderful dark eyes. The eyes seemed almost alive ... the firelight. It was the picture ... the outlaw's wife.

McKerring stared ... the picture. He had ... thought that the murderer might have a wife. Scotty didn't see his wife ... a year. He said that he would soon get ... this and would go ... her.

Then McKerring reached ... the pictures and placed them side ... side ... the blanket ... them. It seemed ... both men that Scotty's wife and McKerring's girl were looking ... them. There was a silence ... a tent. ... the edge ... the timber-line they could hear a rising wind beginning to wail ... the barren.

III. Замените русские слова в скобках их английскими эквивалентами и прочтите предложения:

1. My wife (называть) our son after me. 2. There was a (тишина) and the fire (угасать). 3. (Смешно) how we remember all those things up here. 4. (В конце концов) we can't blame him. 5. They were looking at the photographs sitting (бок о бок). 6. (В последний момент) he couldn't do what he had planned to do. 7. The man rose and began throwing (свежие поленья) upon the fire. 8. His last thought was that he (выполнять свой долг) in the morning. 9. It would be an (неприятный) task, but he must do it. 10. He listened (долго) and heard nothing.

IV. Ответьте на вопросы:

1. What did McKerring see between the outlaw's fingers?
2. What face looked at him out of the picture?
3. Was it a picture of the outlaw's wife?
4. Had McKerring ever thought that Grimshawe might have a wife?
5. What did Scotty say about his wife's picture?
6. How long hasn't McKerring seen his girl?
7. Did Scotty's wife often write him letters?
8. Where did McKerring toss his weapon?
9. Did Scotty toss his weapons in beside McKerring's?
10. What did McKerring do with the two photographs?
11. Did the men notice anything queer about them?
12. Who began speaking about the kids?
13. Why didn't Scotty see his boy?
14. When was there a half-minute of terrible silence?
15. Who went into the tent to rearrange the blankets?
16. What did Scotty do at that time?
17. Where were the weapons hung?
18. When did McKerring want to do his duty?
19. How soon were the men asleep?
20. Did McKerring find Scotty in the morning?
21. Were all the weapons gone?
22. What did McKerring see when the fire burned more brightly?
23. What did "Scotty" write in his farewell note?
24. What was "Scotty"?

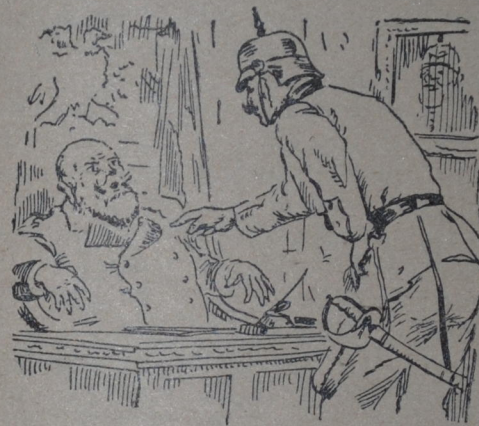
V. Перескажите рассказ, используя вопросы из упражнения IV как план.

VI. Это интересно знать:

Have you ever heard of the Captain from Kopenick? He lived nearly 70 years ago and he played a fantastic trick on the authorities in a small town on the outskirts of Berlin.

He was a cobbler by trade, but was always in and out of prison. What he lacked was the set of documents which in the Kaiser's day were considered a must for every good citizen.

Without them he could not get work. Without work he was always landing up in jail. How could he do it? It seemed he was a victim of the system.



So he decided he would turn the tables on the authorities. As well as being mad about documents, the top people in the Kaiser's Germany were mad about uniforms. All sorts of people, and not only soldiers, wore uniform and were graded according to their rank.

So the cobbler bought a uniform from a second-hand shop. Then he stopped a group of soldiers in the street and marched them off to Kopenick. In Kopenick he arrested the mayor and took over his documents and cash box.

He had a good run for his money and when he was caught the authorities were reluctant to punish him for fear of looking even more ridiculous.

Nearly 40 years later a nazi headquarters in France was tricked in just the same way by a French Resistance

group, who sent a man dressed up as "Gen. Blaskovitch" from Berlin. He was wined and dined and given all the secret information.

The great practical jokes in history have usually been played at the expense of the high and mighty or the get-rich-quick people—like the British admiral who was tricked into showing an "Abyssinian prince" who was really an English student, over the Fleet, or the French scrap dealer who was tricked into "buying" the Eiffel Tower in Paris.

* * *

Most young people enjoy some form of physical activity. It may be walking, cycling or swimming, or in winter skating or skiing. It may be a game of some kind—football, hockey, golf, or tennis. It may be mountaineering.

Those who have a passion for climbing high and difficult mountains are often looked upon with astonishment. Why are men and women willing to suffer cold and hardship, and to take risks on high mountains? This astonishment is caused, probably, by the difference between mountaineering and other forms of activity to which men give their leisure.

Mountaineering is a sport and not a game. There are no man-made rules, as there are for such games as golf or football. There are, of course, rules of different kind which it would be dangerous to ignore, but it is this freedom from man-made rules that makes mountaineering attractive to many people. Those who climb mountains are free to use their own methods.

If we compare mountaineering and other more familiar sports, we might think that one big difference is that mountaineering is not a "team-game." We should be mistaken in this. There are, it is true, no "matches" between "teams" of climbers, but when climbers are on a rock face, linked by a rope on which their lives may depend, there is obviously teamwork.

The mountain climber knows that he may have to fight forces that are stronger and more powerful than man. He had to fight the forces of nature. His sport requires high mental and physical qualities.

A mountain climber continues to improve in skill year after year. A skier is probably past his best by the age of thirty, and most international tennis champions are in their early twenties. But it is not unusual for men of fifty or sixty to climb the highest mountains in the Alps. They may take more time than younger men, but they probably climb with more skill and less waste of effort, and they certainly experience equal enjoyment.

VII. Прочтите, запомните и попытайтесь пересказать своим друзьям:

A slender young private, obviously a newcomer to the armed ranks lounged against the guardhouse puffing nonchalantly on a cigarette. A captain passing by stared at him incredulously. "Can't you see that sign ten feet in front of your eyes," cried the Captain, "which distinctly says 'no smoking'?"

The soldier looked at him sadly. "Captain," he said, "if I could read that sign, I'd be in the Navy now."

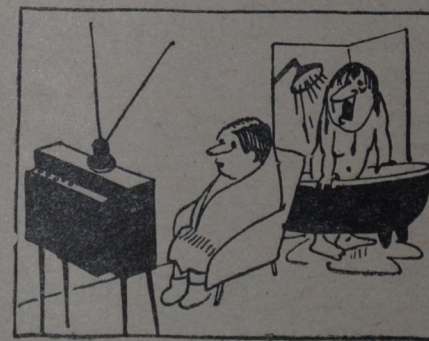
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While a farm girl was milking a cow, a bull tore across the meadow toward her. The girl did not stir, but continued milking. Observers, who had run to safety, saw to their amazement that the bull stopped dead within a few yards of the girl, turned around and walked sadly away.

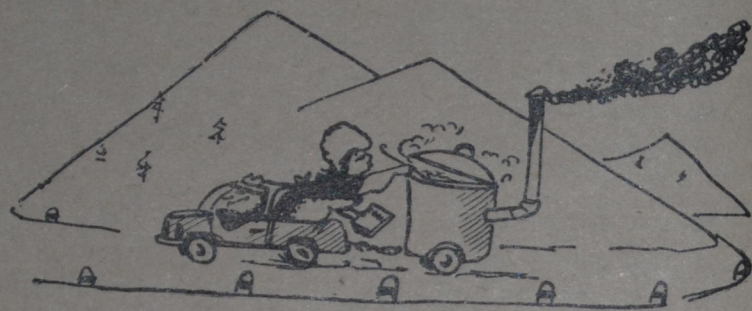
"Weren't you afraid?" asked everyone.

"Certainly not," said the girl. "I happened to know this cow is his mother-in-law."

* * *



"What, a goal?"



"My husband insists on home cooking."

VIII. Выучите отрывок из стихотворения:

SONGO RIVER

By H. W. Longfellow

Nowhere such a devious stream,
Save in fancy or in dream,
Winding slow through the bush and brake,
Links together lake and lake.

Walled with woods or sandy shelf,
Ever doubling on itself,
Flows the stream, so still and slow,
That it hardly seems to flow.

Swift or swallow on the wing
Seems the only living things,
Or the loon, that laughs and flies
Down to those reflected skies.

"Traveller, hurrying from the heat
Of the city, stay thy feet!
Rest a while, no longer waste
Life with inconsiderable haste!

"Be not like a stream that brawls
Long with shallow waterfalls;
But in quiet self-control
Link together soul and soul."

IX. Отгадайте загадки:

A barrel weighed twenty pounds. A man put something in it and then it weighed only ten pounds. What did the man put in it?

(A hole)

What is the difference between a man going upstairs and one looking up?

(One is stepping upstairs and the other is staring up steps)

X. Чтобы узнать нужное слово, из каждой строчки надо взять по одной букве:

My first is in **fasten** but not in **tie**,
My second in **supper** but not in **pie**.
My third is in **hammer** but not in **nail**,
My fourth is in **pitcher** but not in **pail**.
My fifth is in **humble** but not in **meek**.
My sixth is in **searching** but not in **seek**.
My seventh is in **finest** but not in **best**,
My eighth is in **birdies** but not in **nest**.
My whole is most used by the elders you know,
But the youngsters at play are all on the go!

XI. Прочтите эти изречения:

Half the world is composed of people who have something to say and can't and the other half who have nothing to say and keep on saying.

Robert Frost

Charity begins at home, and justice begins next door.

Charles Dickens

XII. А теперь шутки:

In a London train compartment, a gentleman removes a cigar from his pocket. "Excuse me, madam," he says, addressing himself to a little old lady. "May I smoke a cigar?"

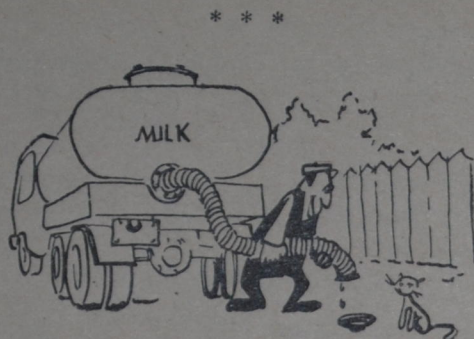
"Do exactly," says the lady, "as you would at home."

"All right," sighs the gentleman, and sadly puts the cigar back into his breast pocket.

* * *

At the examination in mathematics one freshman asked his neighbour: "How far are you from the correct answer?"

"Two seats," answered he.



Request stop.



“I should try not to worry — medical science is making new discoveries every day!”

THE BOARDED WINDOW

After A. Bierce

In 1830, only a few miles away from what is now the great city of Cincinnati, lay an immense and almost unbroken forest. The whole region was sparsely settled by people of the frontier. Many of them had already forsaken that region for the remoter settlements, but among those remaining was one who had been of those first arriving. He lived alone in a house of logs surrounded on all sides by the great forest, of whose gloom and silence he seemed a

part, for no one had ever known him to smile nor speak a needless word. His simple wants were supplied by the sale¹ or barter of skins of wild animals in the river town, for not a thing did he grow upon the land.

The little log house, with its chimney of sticks, had a single door and, directly opposite, a window. The latter, however, was boarded up — nobody could remember a time when it was not. And none knew why it was so closed;



certainly not because of the occupant's dislike of light and air. I fancy there are few persons living today who ever knew the secret of that window, but I am one, as you shall see.

The man's name was said to be Murlock. He was apparently seventy years old, actually about fifty. Something besides years had had a hand in his aging². His hair and long, full beard were white, his gray, lustreless eyes sunken. In figure he was tall and spare, with a stoop of the shoulders — a burden bearer³. I never saw him; these particulars I learned from my grandfather, from whom also I got the man's story when I was a lad. He had known him when living near-by in that early day.

One day Murlock was found in his cabin dead. It was not a time and place for coroners and newspapers⁴, and I

suppose it was agreed that he had died from natural causes or I should have been told, and should remember. I know only that with what was probably a sense of the fitness of things the body was buried near the cabin, alongside the grave of his wife, who had preceded him by so many years that local tradition had retained hardly a hint of her existence. That closes the final chapter of this true story. But there is an earlier chapter — that supplied by my grandfather.

When Murlock built his cabin he was young, strong and full of hope. In that eastern country whence he came he had married, as was the fashion, a young woman in all ways worthy of his honest devotion, who shared the dangers and privations of his lot⁵ with a willing spirit and light heart. There is no record of her name and her charms. But of their affection and happiness there is abundant assurance.

One day Murlock returned from gunning in a distant part of the forest to find his wife prostrate with fever, and delirious. There was no physician within miles, no neighbour; nor was she in a condition to be left. So he set about the task⁶ of nursing her back to health, but at the end of the third day she fell into unconsciousness and so passed away, apparently, with never a gleam of returning reason.

From what we know of a nature like his we may venture to sketch in some of the details of the outline picture drawn by my grandfather. When convinced that she was dead, Murlock had sense enough to remember that the dead must be prepared for burial. In performance of this sacred duty he blundered now and again, did certain things incorrectly, and others which he did correctly were done over and over. His occasional failures to accomplish some simple and ordinary acts filled him with astonishment, like that of a drunken man who wonders at the suspension of familiar natural laws. He was surprised, too, that he did not weep — surprised and a little ashamed; surely it is unkind not to weep for the dead. "Tomorrow," he said aloud, "I shall have to make the coffin and dig the grave; and then I shall miss her, when she is no longer in sight; but now — she is dead, of course, but it is all right — it must be all right, somehow. Things cannot be so bad as they seem."

He stood over the body in the fading light, adjusting the hair and putting the finishing touches to the simple toilet,

doing all mechanically, with soulless care. And still through his consciousness ran an undersense of conviction⁷ that all was right — that he should have her again as before. He did not know he was so hard struck; that knowledge would come later, and never go.

Murlock finished his pious work sinking into a chair by the side of the table upon which the body lay, and noting how white the profile showed in the deepening gloom, he laid his arms upon the table's edge, and dropped his face into them, tearless yet and unutterably weary. At that moment came in through the open window a long, wailing sound like the cry of a lost child in the far deeps of the darkening wood! But the man did not move. Again, and nearer than before, sounded that unearthly cry upon his failing sense. Perhaps it was a wild beast; perhaps it was a dream. For Murlock was asleep.

Some hours later Murlock awoke and lifting his head from his arms intently listened — he knew not why. There in the black darkness by the side of the dead, recalling all without a shock, he strained his eyes to see — he knew not what. His senses were all alert, his breath was suspended, his blood had stilled its tides⁸ as if to assist the silence. Who — what had waked him, and where was it?

Suddenly the table shook beneath his arms, and at the same time he heard, or fancied that he heard light, soft steps — another — sounds as of bare feet upon the floor!

He was terrified beyond the power to cry out or move. Perforce he waited — waited there in the darkness. He tried vainly to speak the dead woman's name, vainly to stretch forth his hand across the table to learn if she were there. His throat was powerless, his arms and hands were like lead. Then occurred something most frightful. Some heavy body seemed hurled against the table⁹ with an impetus that pushed it against his breast so sharply as nearly to overthrow him, and at the same instant he heard and felt the fall of something upon the floor with so violent a thump that the whole house was shaken by the impact. Murlock had risen to his feet. He flung his hands upon the table. Nothing was there!

There is a point at which terror may turn to madness; and madness incites to action. With no definite intent, from no motive but the wayward impulse of a madman, Murlock sprang to the wall, with a little groping seized his

loaded rifle, and without aim discharged it. By the flash which lit up the room with a vivid illumination, he saw an enormous panther dragging the dead woman toward the window, its teeth fixed in her throat! Then there were darkness blacker than before, and silence; and when he returned to consciousness the sun was high and the wood vocal with songs of birds.

The body lay near the window, where the beast had left it when frightened away by the flash and report of the rifle. The clothing was deranged, the long hair in disorder. From the throat had issued a pool of blood not yet entirely coagulated ¹⁰. The ribbon with which he had bound the wrists was broken; the hands were tightly clenched. Between the teeth was a fragment of the animal's ear.

¹ simple wants were supplied by the sale — скромные запросы удовлетворялись продажей

² had had a hand in his aging — отразилось на его внешности

³ a burden bearer — человек, согнувшийся под тяжестью бремени

⁴ It was not a time and place for coroners and newspapers — В то время не было ни газет, ни следователей, занимавшихся выяснением причин смерти

⁵ the dangers and privations of his lot — опасности и лишения первых поселенцев

⁶ set about the task — принялся за

⁷ an undersense of conviction — подсознательное чувство

⁸ his blood had stilled its tides — кровь застыла у него в жилах

⁹ seemed hurled against the table — казалось, с силой бросили на стол

¹⁰ not yet entirely coagulated — еще полностью не свернувшаяся

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Найдите в рассказе эквиваленты следующих слов и словосочетаний:

в нескольких милях от; почти девственный лес; мало населен; в бревенчатом доме; шкуры диких зверей; было забито; никто не знал; тайна того окна; по фигуре; од-

нажды; умер естественной смертью; полон надежд; как было принято; достойная его преданности; вернулся с охоты; доктора не было; ее нельзя было оставить; потеряла сознание; в некоторых подробностях; он допускал промахи; время от времени; немного смущен; больше не; все в порядке; как и раньше; опускаясь на стул; на край стола; похожий на плачь; спустя несколько часов; внимательно прислушался; напряг зрение; рядом с умершей; у него под руками; легкие шаги; безуспешно; нечто ужасное; так сильно, что; падение чего-то на пол; вскочил на ноги; схватил заряженное ружье; огромная пантера; впились в горло; пришел в себя; лужица крови; кусочек уха зверя.

II. Заполните пропуски предложениями и наречиями:

The whole region was sparsely settled ... people ... the frontier. Many ... them had gone ... the remoter settlements, but ... those who remained was the man, Murlock ... name. He was ... fifty though he looked more than seventy. One day he was found ... his cabin dead.

When Murlock was young he was full ... hope. He had married a young woman ... all ways worthy ... his devotion. She shared the dangers and privations ... his lot ... a willing spirit and light heart.

One day Murlock returned ... gunning ... a distant part ... the forest. He found his wife prostrate ... fever and delirious. ... the end ... the third day she fell ... unconsciousness and passed away.

Preparing his wife ... burial he blundered now and again. It filled him ... astonishment. He stood ... the body ... the fading light. And ... his consciousness ran an undersense of conviction that he should have her again ... before.

He sank ... a chair ... the side ... the table ... which the body lay. ... that moment ... the open window came ... a long wailing sound like the cry ... a lost child ... the darkening wood. Murlock awoke ... the black darkness ... the side ... the dead. Suddenly the table shook ... his arms and he heard light, soft steps. Then he heard the fall ... something ... the floor. He seized his loaded rifle and ... aim discharged it. ... the flash he saw an enormous panther dragging the dead woman ... the window, its teeth fixed ... her throat.

III. Скажите по-английски:

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Огромный, почти нетро-
нутый лес лежал по обоим бе-
регам реки. | An immense and al-
most unbroken forest |
| 2. Озеро было окружено со
всех сторон лесом. | on all sides |
| 3. Его волосы и длинная
густая борода были седыми. | hair; full beard |
| 4. На многие мили кругом
не было ни доктора, ни сосе-
дей. | Within miles |
| 5. В конце третьего дня она
потеряла сознание. | fell into unconscious-
ness |
| 6. Он был удивлен, что не
заплакал. | was surprised |
| 7. Несказанно утомленный,
он уронил голову на свои руки
и заснул. | Unutterably weary |
| 8. Неожиданно ему показа-
лось, что кто-то ходит по ком-
нате. | Suddenly he fancied |

IV. Правильно ли вы поняли рассказ:

- Is it right that
- in 1830 there lay an immense and almost unbroken forest where the great city of Cincinnati is now?
 - the whole region was sparsely settled by people?
 - there lived a man who had been of these first arriving?
 - no one had ever known him to smile nor speak a needless word?
 - he lived in a little log house with a window boarded up?
 - he looked very young?
 - his hair and long, full beard were white?
 - one day he was found dead in his cabin?
 - he was buried alongside the grave of his wife?
 - Murlock was young, strong and full of hope when he had come to these parts?
 - his wife was worthy of his honest devotion?
 - she shared the dangers and privations of her husband's lot?

- one day Murlock found his wife prostrate with fever and delirious?
- he could not nurse her back to health?
- on the third day she fell into unconsciousness and passed away?
- preparing her for burial he did certain things incor-rectly?
- his occasional failures to accomplish some simple acts filled him with astonishment?
- it was the astonishment of a drunken man?
- through his consciousness ran an undersense of conviction that all was right?
- through the open window a long wailing cry came in?
- Murlock didn't hear the cry as he was asleep?
- his senses were all alert when he awoke?
- he fancied he heard sounds as of bare feet upon the floor?
- he was terrified beyond the power to cry out or move?
- he flung his hands upon the table but there was nothing there?
- madness incited him to action and he seized his loaded rifle and discharged it?
- by the flash he saw an enormous panther dragging his dead wife toward the window?
- when he returned to consciousness he saw his wife's body lying near the window with a pool of blood issuing from the throat?
- between his wife's teeth there was a fragment of the animal's ear?

V. Перескажите рассказ, используя упражнение IV как план.

VI. Это интересно знать:

On December 2, 1881, Jenny Marx died, and it is fitting that we should remember the wife of Karl Marx.

In 1836 when Karl was 18 and Jenny 22, they got engaged but could not be married until 1843 because Karl had to study first.

After the reactionaries had drowned in blood the short-lived German bourgeois revolution of 1848, many survivors had to emigrate, among them the poet Ferdinand Freiligrath, who followed Heinrich Heine into exile. They were both friends of Karl and Jenny.

Karl and Jenny were banished, after short stays, from Brussels (even Jenny was arrested!) and Paris; and, forbidden to return to Germany, they finally found asylum in England until both died in London many years later.

They lived in the utmost poverty, ran up food bills at local shops and often pawned their few belongings, even beds — for food. And it is to the lasting credit of Jenny that she valued Karl's work so highly (here he wrote "Das Kapital" and other books) that she wanted him to continue instead of getting a bread-and-butter job.

Their poverty in exile was shared, at her own request, by their life-long friend and helper Helene Demuth.

In those days, before modern hygiene and antibiotics, every mother had to expect to have many children and to lose some in infancy.

Karl and Jenny, to their grief, lost their two little boys and a girl but were able to lovingly bring up their three other daughters. Lack of money for food and medicines must have contributed to the deaths of the three children.

Slanders, libels, a campaign of lies and calumnies against her beloved husband incensed Jenny as much as the refusal of the general Press to publish his replies: the polemic articles in his own defence and that of the Communist movement Karl had to publish from his own meagre resources.

In spite of all the hardships and sorrows Jenny and Karl were cheerful people, and their happiness with each other was complete. It cheered the many refugees and other political friends who in turn received hospitality at the Marx's changing homes in London.

Among them was Friedrich Engels, another life-long and self-sacrificing friend, who also emigrated to England and for many years held on to his hated job in business in order to support the Marx family and to enable Karl to continue with his work.

Throughout the decades of married life, i. e. before the typewriter was invented, Jenny copied Karl's illegible hand-written manuscripts until her fingers ached, she read the proofs of his publications, she corresponded on his behalf with his friends, his publishers and others when he found no time to write them, and she was the first person to know and share his thoughts on his work; after him she was the first Marxist.

She always took the liveliest interest in all political happenings and especially in the developing struggle of the working class. She was a self-sacrificing helpmate, the woman behind her husband without whom no great man is supposed to be able to achieve success.

When she died of cancer, aged 67, her daughter wrote that Karl Marx was a broken man; he only survived her for three years. Shortly after her death he wrote that "everything in her was natural and true, unprejudiced and nothing artificial; therefore the impression she made on others was full of life and light."

With him mourned the workers. Glowing tributes were paid in papers like the French "La Justice" and the German "Der Sozialdemokrat." Here Engels wrote: "What such a woman, with such a keen, critical mind, such political tact, such energy and passionate character, such devotion to her fellow-fighters, did for the movement in almost 40 years ... one must have witnessed to know."



VII. Прочтите и перескажите юмористический рассказ Марка Твена «Лекция в Нью-Арке»:

You may remember that I lectured in Newark not long ago for the young gentlemen of the — Society. During the afternoon of that day, I was talking to one of the young gentlemen of the society. He said he had an uncle, who for some reason or other seemed to be no longer able to feel any emotion. With tears in his eyes, this young man said: "Oh, if I could only see him laugh once more! Oh, if I could only see him with tears in his eyes!" I was moved. I felt quite sorry for the young man.

I said: "Bring him to my lecture. I'll make him show some emotion."

"Oh, if you could only do it! Our family will be very grateful to you if you can make him laugh, if you can bring tears to those dry eyes."

I was deeply moved. I said: "My son, bring the old man

to my lecture. I have some jokes in that lecture that will make him laugh if there is any laugh in him. And if those don't work, I have got others that will make him cry or kill him, one or the other." Then the young man thanked me from the bottom of his heart and went to get his uncle.

The young gentleman put his uncle in the second row of benches that night, and I began on him. I tried him with light jokes, then with heavy jokes; I told him bad jokes and I told him good ones; I fired old jokes at him, I fired red-hot new ones; I warmed up to my work, and attacked him on the right and left, in front and behind; I talked until I was hoarse and sick and angry; but I never moved him once—I never saw a smile or a tear on his face! I was more surprised than I can tell. I closed the lecture at last with one last shout and fired my best joke right at him.

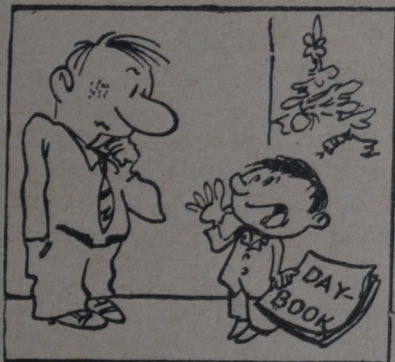
Then I sat down exhausted.

The president of the society came up and bathed my head with cold water and said: "What made you so excited towards the end?" I said: I was trying to make that old fool in the second row laugh."

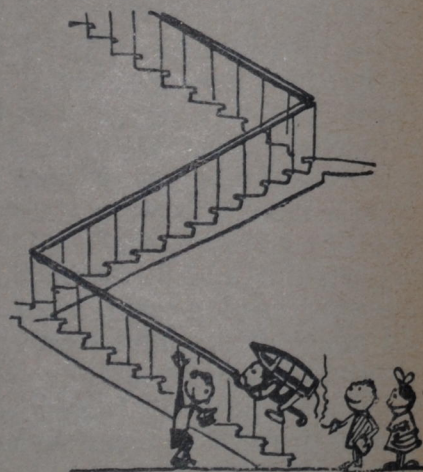
And he said: "Well, you were wasting your time, because he is deaf and dumb and blind."

Now, didn't that old man's nephew behave badly towards a stranger like me? Now, didn't he?

* * *



"Won't it be better not to spoil one another's mood before holidays?"



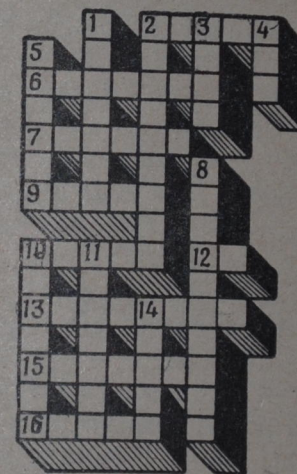
Next stop — the moon.

VIII. Возьмите по одной букве из каждой строчки и у вас получится искомое слово:

My first is in **tumble** but not in **fall**,
My second in **houses** but not in **wall**,
My third is in **sunny** but not in **bright**,
My fourth is in **flashing** but not in **light**.
My fifth is in **mighty** but not in **great**,
My sixth is in **country** but not in **state**.
My seventh is in **races** but not in **run**,
My whole can be danced round with fireworks and fun.

IX. Решите кроссворд:

Across: 2. Accident; 6. Logical proposition; 7. The numeral between twenty-nine and thirty-one; 9. The thing you write on the blackboard with; 10. The dynasty of the English kings in the second half of the XV century; 12. Negation; 13. Certainly (с предлогом); 15. Plural of terminus; 16. Strange or funny.



Down: 1. One of the continents of the Western hemisphere; 2. The one who takes care of a house; 3. Some corps put together; 4. Contrary to miss. 5. Contrary to dynamic; 8. To stand without moving; 10. A very fast horse; 11. Propriety of conduct; 14. We're all together.

X. Отгадайте загадки:

Why are the Medieval centuries called the "Dark Ages?"
(Because they had so many knights)

Why is there no such thing as a whole day?
(Because it begins by breaking)

XI. Выучите стихотворение:

SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY

By G. G. Byron

I

She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes:
Thus mellowed to that tender light
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

II

One shade the more, one ray the less,
Had half impaired the nameless grace,
Which waves in every raven tress,
Or softly lightens o'er her face;
Where thoughts serenely sweet express
How pure, how dear their dwelling-place.

III

And on that cheek, and o'er that brow,
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent.
A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent!

XII. А теперь шутки:

Mary: What does your Dad do for a living?

Alice: Chops trees down.

Mary: And what does he do when he's chopped them down?

Alice: He chops them up.

* * *

Mr. Peck: I haven't talked to my wife in ten years.
Neighbour: I didn't know anything was wrong between you two.

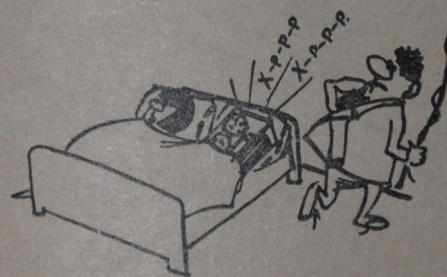
Mr. Peck: There is nothing wrong. I just haven't been able to interrupt her.

* * *



"One at a time, please."

* * *



New angling aid.

FIRST DAY IN THE ARMY

From All Quiet in the Third Platoon
After M. Hargrove

"Men," said the lieutenant, "my name is Lieutenant Jennison. I am commanding officer of Fox Company. You men are fortunate enough to belong to this company now. Fox Company has the best reputation on this post."

"You men have already been told that the first impression you have made on me is the sorriest I have ever seen. You got off those buses like molasses¹ on a cold day, and you stand around now like you all had the rickets.

"The first thing you people want to do is get it into your thick heads that you are no longer a bunch of college boys, civilians. You can forget what you used to do in the past, and what you plan to do in the future, because at this moment you've got no past and you've got no future.



"You people are the lowest thing in the United States Army. Remember that. You are not here to be petted. You are here to be trained. Our job is to mould you people into first-class fighting machines, and we intend to do that with or without your cooperation. Does everybody understand that?"

"Yes, sir!" the assembly responded with somewhat less

than fanatic zeal and volume.

"I don't hear you," said the lieutenant. "When I ask you a question, I want to hear the answer loud and enthusiastic. Does everybody understand that?"

The answer this time could have been heard halfway to the nearest town. "Yes, sir!"

"By the time your eight weeks are up, you people are going to be the best-trained company on this post. This will represent a one-hundred-per-cent improvement, because you are now the worst-looking bunch of ignoramuses I have ever looked upon! You are the personification of conspicuous mediocrity! First sergeant, take over²!"

Merciful God, thought Andy, how long can they keep this up? Have I been pulled into this fantastic world to be talked to death?

All three of the lieutenants wheeled and disappeared into the orderly room, and Sergeant Hanna faced the group. In contrast to the company commander's rolling and fanciful delivery³, the first sergeant's was clipped and icy⁴, but the content of his remarks was the same.

"My name," he said, "is First Sergeant Kenneth V. Hanna, and you people are going to see a lot of me! The less you see of me, the happier you're going to be!"

"My office is known as the orderly room," the first sergeant continued, "and when you come in there, you come in through channels⁵! You get your squad leader's permission to ask your platoon sergeant for permission to see me! You knock before you enter, and you take off your cap! And unless you come reporting for work, or punishment, or some other good military reason, God help you! Is that clear?"

"Yes, sir!"

"When you are called for a formation, no matter where you are in the company area⁶, you have exactly thirty seconds to make that formation! In this company area you will doubletime everywhere you go! And outside this company area you will not go at all unless you are taken! Is that clear?"

"Yes, sir!"

"I said, is that clear?"

"Yes, sir!"

"When you hear your name coming over the bitch-box, you will drop everything and come running! You will fall out of your bunks tomorrow morning at five-thirty and that does not mean five-thirty-two or five-thirty-one!

"You will keep yourselves and your quarters and your equipment looking shipshape at all times! Every shoe will be shined to a sparkle, and any time I look at a shoe I want to see my own reflection in it! When I inspect your barracks, I will look them over from stem to gudgeon⁷, and I don't want to see them looking like a damned hogpen! Some of you men that came in last night have been a little remiss! I have found cigarette butts in the area! If I continue to find cigarette butts in the area, you men can count on giving up smoking altogether! Is that clear?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Everything has a purpose. My purpose is to make trained, efficient soldiers out of you. Goof up once⁸ — just

once — and you men have had it ⁹! You can lay your hearts upon the altar, for your tails are mine! Are there any questions?"

"No, sir!"

"That's all I have to say then, except one thing. The last thing on earth you people want to do is irritate me! You want to make me happy! That's your main purpose in life! Understood?"

"Yes, sir!"

He gave the formation a slow study that seemed to take in individually every face in every rank and find each face more displeasing than the last.

"All right then," he said. "Platoon sergeants, take over!"

* * *

The command was Left Face, and with it the hope rose in Andy Sheaffer's gullet. Now he was turned in the direction of home.

But in less than twenty seconds it developed ¹⁰ that they were not going to their barracks. More than that, it seemed that the Army of the United States could not make up its mind ¹¹ where they were going.

"About! facel!" Came the command, and two hundred recruits spun awkwardly about on the tips of their right toes. Two hundred numb faces looked toward the head of the company street.

"About! facel!" The command was repeated, and they faced the foot of the street. It came a third time — "About! facel!" — and none of them knew or cared any longer in which direction they were aimed.

"F'wurd! harch! ¹²" And away they went.

The voice that kept shouting at them now was that of Sergeant Stormcloud.

¹ like molasses — как меласса (черная патока)

² take over — займитесь ими

³ rolling and fanciful delivery — громоподобная и витиеватая манера разговора

⁴ was clipped and icy — была резкой и холодной

⁵ through channels — с разрешения командиров по команде

⁶ in the company area — в расположении роты

⁷ from stem to gudgeon — самым тщательным образом (букв. по винтику и болтику)

⁸ goof up once — проявите тупость хотя бы раз

⁹ you men have had it — вы об этом никогда не забудете

¹⁰ it developed — оказалось

¹¹ make up its mind — решить

¹² F'wurd! harch! (Forward! march!) — Вперед, марш! (команда)

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Найдите в рассказе эквиваленты следующих слов и словосочетаний:

меня зовут; командир роты; служить в этой роте; лучшая репутация; первое впечатление; в холодный день; вбить в головы; больше не; в прошлом; в будущем; первоклассный; с или без вашей помощи; на полпути к; к тому времени; самый неприглядный; в отличие от; и если только; независимо от того; совсем; это не значит; в любое время; чтобы они были похожи на; вчера вечером; окурки; из вас; хотя бы раз; главная цель; в направлении; меньше чем через; более того; продолжал кричать.

II. Используйте следующие слова и словосочетания в предложениях:

(to) be fortunate — быть счастливым; (to) have the best reputation — иметь лучшую репутацию; (to) make an impression — производить впечатление; (to) get off the bus — выходить из автобуса; (to) be going to — собираться (что-л. сделать); in the nearest future — в ближайшем будущем; with or without your help — с или без вашей помощи; such an improvement — такой прогресс; in contrast to — в противоположность (чему-л.); not at all — совсем нет.

III. Скажите по-английски, используя словосочетания:

(to) belong to — принадлежать; входить в состав

1. Эта книга принадлежит моему другу. 2. Кому она принадлежит? 3. Это отделение входит в состав второго взвода. 4. В состав какого батальона входит ваша рота?

no longer — больше не

1. Она больше не изучает немецкий язык. 2. Они больше не отдыхают на юге. 3. Мой брат больше не живет в Ленинграде. 4. Мы больше не будем говорить об этом.

it seems (to me) — (мне) кажется

1. Мне кажется, что они знают об этом. 2. Мне показалось, что вы очень заняты. 3. Не кажется ли вам, что вы видели его где-то?

IV. Ответьте на вопросы:

1. What did Lieutenant Jennison say?
2. What reputation has Fox Company on the post?
3. Did the men make a good impression on the commanding officer?
4. Did the commanding officer tell the men to forget what they had done in the past and what they planned to do in the future?
5. What were they in the army for, according to the commanding officer's statement?
6. What is the officer's job?
7. Is it to mould the people into first-class fighting machines?
8. Did the lieutenant promise to make them the best-trained company on the post?
9. Did he say that it would represent a one-hundred-percent improvement?
10. Why did he say that?
11. Who faced the group after all three of the lieutenants had disappeared into the orderly room?
12. Was the content of his remarks the same?
13. What did the first sergeant say?
14. How could the recruits get to the first sergeant's office?
15. What permission did they have to get from their squad leader?
16. How many seconds did the recruits have to make a formation?
17. Could the recruits go outside their company area?
18. When did they have to fall out of their bunks?
19. What did the first sergeant say about the recruits, their quarters and equipment?
20. Why did he say that the last thing on earth the recruits wanted to do was irritate him?
21. What did the marching drill look like?
22. Did the recruits spin awkwardly about?
23. Why didn't the recruits care or know in which direction they were aimed?

V. Это нужно помнить:

The first period of the Great Patriotic War was marked by the battle of Moscow. The enemy concentrated on this sector nearly half of his manpower and materiel — 77 divisions, including 14 Panzer and 8 motorized divisions. The German generals launched two offensives on the Soviet capital. But failed to take the city. The Red Army won the defensive battle for the city, then early in December 1941 launched a powerful counter-offensive.

For four months furious battles raged on the snow-covered fields of Moscow Region. The nazis lost up to 50 divisions and were hurled back to the West 100—150 kilometres. It seemed as if the impossible happened. The nazi army was forced to pass to the defensive. The nazi Blitzkrieg proved an utter failure.

The second period of the Great Patriotic War lasted from November 1942 till the end of 1943. It marked a turning point in the war. The Soviet Army won the defensive battle of Stalingrad, it surrounded and destroyed an enemy grouping 330,000 strong. At the walls of Stalingrad not only was the nazi march eastward stopped and a strategic balance of the opposing forces achieved, but also the way was paved for a radical turn in the war and for the passing over of the initiative into the hands of the Soviet Army.

The third and final period of the war lasted from late 1943 to May 9, 1945. In decisive battles fought in 1944 the Soviet forces dealt a series of crushing blows at the enemy. The Soviet frontier was restored over its entire length — from the Barents to the Black Sea. The Red Army entered the territory of the countries of the nazi bloc.

The Red Army offensive in 1944 showed that the Soviet Union was able single-handed to free Europe from nazi tyranny. This prompted the allies — the United States and Great Britain — to open on June 6, 1944 the second front in Europe. But this fact could not seriously affect the balance of forces on the Soviet-German Front. The hostilities were shifted to the territory of Germany and directly to the walls of Berlin.

The resistance put up by the enemy could not stop the swift attack of the Soviet forces. On April 22 Hitler admitted that the war was lost.

The fall of Berlin predetermined the end of the nazi

Reich. Nazi Germany surrendered unconditionally. Peace finally set in Europe. May 9 became a national red-letter day in the Soviet Union. It is now celebrated as Victory Day.

VI. Выучите стихотворение, написанное одиннадцатилетней Вивьен Маклин из Колчестера:

WAR

By Vivienne Maclean

There's war in Northern
Ireland
There's war in Vietnam
Man is fighting and killing
Killing his own brother man.
Mothers weep for their soldier
boys
Who march away and never
return
Why kill the young and the
innocent ones
When will people ever learn?
The world is for our peace
and pleasure
Not for fighting and killing,
War could now grind to a halt,
If every man was willing.
Gun barrels could be empty
And never again be filled
And man could wander happy
and free
And never be crippled or
killed.
Mothers could have their
babies
Free from all pain and sorrow
Every one could work hard
And work for a better
tomorrow.
We the young ones of today
Tomorrow the adults will be
So it is we who must learn to
live together
In a world that from war is
free.

VII. Прочтите эти анекдоты:

The young candidate for admission to the navy was being given a test to determine his general education. One of the questions put to him was: "What kind of animals eat grass?" The young man fidgeted and looked out of the window, but apparently could think of no answer.

"Come, come," said the admiral who was examining him, "Surely you can answer a simple question like that: what kind of animals eat grass?"

The boy brightened up. "Animals!" he exclaimed. "I thought you said admirals."

* * *

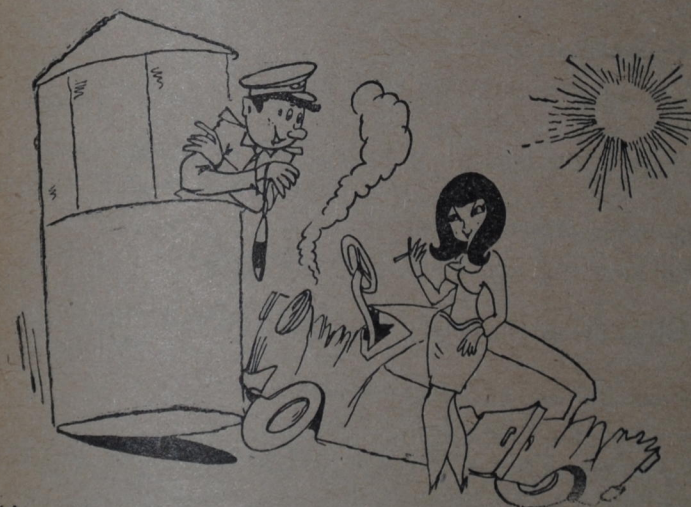
Participants in a navy college training program were being taught to abandon ship in the municipal swimming pool. During practice session a student perched on the diving board was reluctant to leap.

"Go ahead," ordered the instructor. "Jump!" The youth hesitated. The command was repeated.

"What would you do?" asked the exasperated instructor, "if that diving board were a sinking ship?"

"I would wait until it sank about ten feet more," replied the student.

* * *



"Aren't we meeting too often?" "That's all right as long as my boy friend doesn't know."

* * *



Don't forget to say "Time, gentlemen, please!" at eleven.

VIII. Отгадайте загадки:

How can you carry water in a sieve?

(Freeze it)

Where is the best place to look for a helping hand?

(At the end of your arm)

IX. Прочтите и переведите изречения:

Our teaching is not a dogma, but a guide to action.

Karl Marx

Trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle.

Michelangelo

X. Вы согласны с этими определениями?

Budget — It's a family quarrel.

Depression — It's a period when people do without things their parents never had.

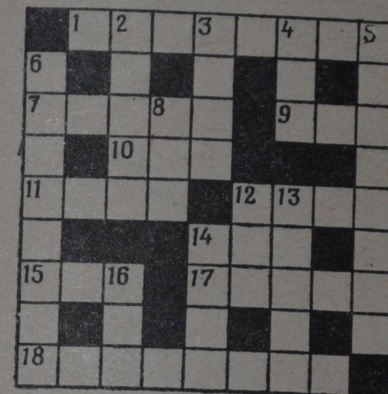
Gossip — There is no such thing as idle gossip. Gossip is always most industrious.

Modern home — A place in which a switch regulates everything but the children.

"Progressive" school — A school where children have to do just as they want all day.

XI. Решите кроссворд:

Across: 1. West African baboon. 7. Popular spring bulb. 9. Door handle. 10. Lode. 11. Ceremony. 12. Emblem of peace. 14. Yes, ...! Three bags full. 15. Demon. 17. Simpleton. 18. Grotesque Gothic spout.



Down: 2. Grant a share. 3. To gull. 4. Tavern. 5. Words of an opera. 6. Bird which makes its nest near houses. 8. Anger. 12. Acted. 13. Projecting upper window. 14. Green fodder store. 16. Equal to face value.

XII. А теперь шутки:

"She told me," a woman complained to a friend, "that you told her the secret I told you not to tell her."

"Well," replied her friend in a hurt tone, "I told her not to tell you I told her."

"Oh, dear," sighed the first woman. "Well, don't tell her I told you that she told me."

* * *

A doctor was recently sent to an Army induction centre to give antivirus injections. Above the entrance to his cubicle in the dispensary he placed a note:

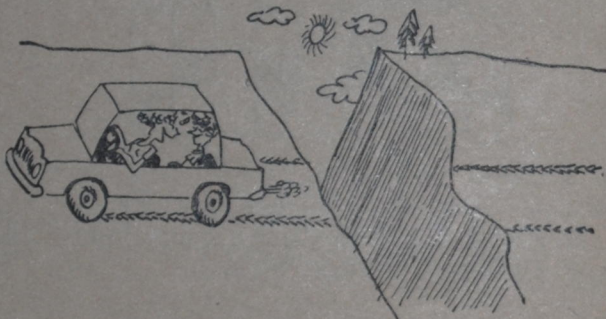
"To save time, draftees will please back in."

* * *



"And here is what is known as clean air."

* * *



"She looked such a fright in that blue dress with a green belt, and a yellow hat, can you imagine it?"

A COMIC ACTOR

After H. E. Bates

Part I

Of all the farmers of our district William Twelvtree was the poorest and most unlucky. He was a good fellow but he worked without method and bargained without astuteness, and, most serious of all¹, he lived in dreams.

His modest farm was set in a lonely spot two miles from the village, seven from the town and fifteen from market.

Providence had never bestirred itself² either to help his pigs to farrow or to keep blights from his trees or to ripen his harvests profitably. With these troubles and a wife and four children to keep, life was not easy for him. Furthermore, his children were all girls, who, since they had come late in marriage, were still young enough to be problems of feeding and clothes. His wife did her best for them³, but she was old-fashioned and simple, and the best she could do was to make them curiously frilled and gusseted little frocks cut out of her own, so that the children, like her, looked for ever like frowsy bundles of discarded petticoats.

But William and his family were devoted. They were like a little community, naive, honest, strangely refined and bound up in themselves. One thing only was startling about them and that was William's ambition to act in a play. That ambition, however, Providence had ignored also. The four children and the mother alone were aware of its existence⁴.

Every Christmas, for many years, the family played *The Midsummer Night's Dream* in the big kitchen, and the children were the fairies. The little girls played well and sweetly. Isabel, who was very tall, was a splendid Titania. But only William could act his part; he alone remembered to employ his hands, to flourish his dirty overcoat as though it were a cloak and to make his voice sound poetic and touching. But William's ambition went no farther.

Then, one autumn, the local journal printed an announcement. All those interested in drama and the birth of a dramatic society for the town of Wander were invited to attend a meeting there.

There followed days of unprecedented excitement at the farm and then William drove to the meeting in a milk-float. Rain had been falling, churning the roads to swamps⁵, and William walked into the hall looking like a tramp. But as he took off his overcoat he felt almost unbearably happy and offered himself for a part in a musical drama called *The Prisoner of Love*.



He was told in return that within a week he should apply for a part.

William read the play. Each act, each scene, each line, filled him with the conviction that he must apply for the part of a certain duke. That, he felt, was his destiny. Gradually he began to rehearse the part, then to take it into the fields with him, then to dream of it at nights.

But at the first rehearsal it appeared that seven men besides William had pictured themselves⁶ as dukes. Then it was announced that he, who resembled perhaps more than anything a publican, had been chosen for a monk.

And arriving home, he smiled wanly, puffed out his cheeks and looked doleful in that comic way that so delighted the children. Yet it almost hurt him to say to them: "I'm a monk, and I visit a maiden in prison, then I make jokes to her. That's my part."

"And a very good part, too, I'm sure," said Isabel.

"Oh, it's awfully comic, if that is anything."

"Well, then, be thankful, William dear. I'm sure you'll be as good a monk as a duke."

"Perhaps," he said; but he spoke ironically.

Many weeks passed. There was in the play a young girl of extraordinary talent who took the part of the imprisoned maiden. Her beauty was light and delicate, her eyes were translucent and expressed all the shades and tones of youth with unforgettable loveliness. Her voice, very low and soft, made the other actors give up whispering and listen. But her singing voice was of even rarer, lovelier quality. From the first rehearsal her acting was remarkable. By intuition she knew how to look, move, speak and carry herself. Half the actors fell at once in love with⁷ her. William himself felt that in the scenes with her he acted more certainly, inspired by her extraordinary cleverness and beauty.

It happened that, one evening, as he stood listening to her sing the song, something seemed to melt in his breast. In a sort of exaltation⁸, he never ceased gazing at her.

When the time of the first performance approached, he felt he bore a curious, worshipping kind of love towards this girl. He remained quiet and secretive about it, watching only for the first sign of understanding or acknowledgement in her without ever speaking a word.

William implored Isabel not to attend the first performance of the play. "Please, don't be there. Come to the *matinée* instead. I shall be so terribly nervous," he said.

And since he seemed nervous even at the dress rehearsal⁹, Isabel agreed not to go.

He arrived early at the theatre. After sorting out his monk's costume, he thought, seriously, for the first time, of speaking to the girl. As to what he wanted to say to her he was not at all clear¹⁰. But he did not care. If he had no illusions as to the loveliness and the talent of the girl, he thought, he need have none about the wisdom of speaking.

¹ most serious of all — что было самым важным

² never bestirred itself — никогда не утруждало себя тем, чтобы

³ did her best for them — делала для них все от нее зависящее

⁴ were aware of its existence — знали о его существовании

⁵ churning the roads to swamps — превращая дороги в болото

⁶ had pictured themselves — представляли себя

⁷ fell at once in love with — сразу влюбились в

⁸ in a sort of exaltation — в пылу восторга

⁹ the dress rehearsal — генеральная репетиция

¹⁰ he was not at all clear — он совсем не представлял

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Найдите в первой части рассказа английские эквиваленты данных словосочетаний:

самый невезучий; в мечтах; более того; делала все, зависящее от нее; выкроенные из ее собственных; также оставила без внимания; играть свою роль; как если бы; опубликовал объявление; заинтересованные в драме; присутствовать на собрании; предложил себя на роль; в ответ; в течение недели; оказалось; в поля; мечтать о ней; напоминал больше; шучу с ней; очень комична; настолько же хорошим; очень низкий и мягкий; заставлял других; влюбились в нее; в сценках; случилось так; ожидая только первый знак, не произнося ни слова; впервые; что касается.

II. С какими существительными из рассказа можно использовать следующие слова как определения:

the poorest — самый бедный	modest — скромный
the most unlucky — самый невезучий	easy — легкий
old-fashioned — старомодный	devoted — преданный
touching — трогательный	splendid — прекрасный
awfully — ужасно	dirty — грязный
extraordinary — необычайный	local — местный

III. Составьте вопросы к пропущенным частям предложений, а затем ответьте на них:

1. Of all the farmers of our district William Twelvetree was ...
2. He worked without ...
3. He had a wife and four ...
4. His wife did her best for ..., but she was old-fashioned and simple.
5. William's family was like ..., naive, honest and strangely refined.
6. It was his ambition to act in ...
7. The family played The Midsummer Night's Dream in ...
8. There followed days of ... excitement at the farm.
9. It was announced that ...
10. He looked doleful in that comic way that so delighted the ...

IV. Ответьте на вопросы по первой половине рассказа:

1. What farmer was William Twelvetree?
2. How did he work?
3. Where was his modest farm?
4. Had Providence ever helped him?
5. How large was his family?
6. Who were like a little community?
7. What was William's ambition?
8. What did the family play every Christmas?
9. Who of the family acted his part well?
10. What announcement was printed in the local journal?

11. Did William attend the meeting?
12. What was the weather like on that day?
13. What part in the musical drama did he want to act?
14. Did he like to play a monk's part?
15. Was Isabel sure he would be as good a monk as a duke?
16. Who took the part of the imprisoned maiden?
17. What was she like?
18. Why did half the actors fall in love with her?
19. What happened to William one evening?
20. Did he remain quiet and secretive about his love towards the girl?
21. Why didn't Isabel attend the first performance?
22. What did William think of after sorting out his monk's costume?

V. Перескажите первую половину рассказа, используя вопросы упражнения IV как план.

VI. Опишите, как выглядела девушка, исполнявшая главную роль. Используйте для этого следующие словосочетания:

of extraordinary talent; her beauty; light and delicate; expressed all the shades and tones; unforgettable loveliness; her voice; low and soft; her singing voice; of even lovelier quality; acting was remarkable; half the actors; to fall in love with her.

VII. Это интересно знать:

Postage stamps are like visiting cards, giving an unbiased account of the development of the States and countries which issue them.

In this respect the stamps of the Soviet Union are highly interesting reflecting the entire complexity of the country's historical development.

The first revolutionary stamps were put out on November 7, 1918, to mark the first anniversary of Soviet power. These depict a hand with a sword slashing a chain — a symbol of freedom, of the liberation of the working people from the chains of slavery.

Coinciding with the end of the Civil War, August 1921 saw the issue of the second series of Soviet stamps, all bearing emblems of workers and peasants' labour.

This period is terminated with a standard series depicting a worker, a peasant and a soldier (after the sculptures

by the famous Shadr). In all, some 100 basic numbers of Soviet stamps were put out during the first five-year period.

In 1922, as a result of the amalgamation of a number of Soviet Republics the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics (USSR) came into being.

Many stamps of this period were distinguished for their fine workmanship, expressive subjects, and rich colours. They are still highly prized by philatelists.

There are many variants of the first standard issue of stamps of the USSR (1923—1927) featuring drawings of statues by Shadr and having denominations in gold from one kopeck to five roubles. The stamps differ in method of printing, watermark, perforation and stereotype block. It is no easy job to collect a full set of the series of this "gold standard."

On January 28, 1924, a mourning series of stamps commemorating V. I. Lenin, the founder of the Soviet Communist Party and State, came out. Carrying portraits of Lenin framed in black and red, they were of three, six and 12 and 20 kopeck denominations.

Later, several more series of stamps were devoted to Lenin. Distinguished among them for quality of workmanship were steel-engraved stamps and the series dedicated to the tenth anniversary of Lenin's death.

Noteworthy among the stamps on historical subjects were two series highlighting the tenth and 15th anniversaries of the October Revolution.

A number of series and separate stamps honoured statesmen, and political and public figures of note, including President Mikhail Kalinin, Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels.

During this period many stamps carried the likenesses of scientists, writers and artists. The anniversaries of outstanding scientists (Lomonosov, Mendeleyev, etc.), writers (Pushkin, Lermontov, Tolstoy, Chekhov, etc.), the composer Tchaikovsky and the painter Surikov found reflection in stamps.

In 1934 a series was devoted to the 350th anniversary of the death of Ivan Fyodorov, pioneer printer of Russia, who in 1564 put out the first Russian book, "The Apostles."

There were series devoted to architecture and construction. Of these the most interesting were two series featuring the Moscow Metro and two with views of the Crimea and

the Caucasus. A very colourful sports series of stamps came out in 1935 and others were dedicated to Soviet children — the picture of a Young Pioneer with a bugle (1929) was the best of these, while the peoples of the multinational Soviet Union were represented by a big ethnographic series.



Soviet stamp commemorating man's first walk in space from Voskhod-2 on March 18, 1965.

Noteworthy of an excellent series devoted to international congresses and exhibitions in 1935 were those issued in honour of the International Congress on Iranian art depicting ancient Iranian plates.

As many as 15 series were devoted to the exploration of the Arctic and the development of aviation. These were masterpieces of miniature graphic art — the 50 kopeck stamp showing a dirigible soaring over the earth's surface is a case in point.

A large number of these stamps highlighted stirring historical events, the expedition of the icebreaker Malugin to the North Pole, the flight of two astronauts, the heroic rescue of the crew of the icebreaker Chelyuskin, Vodopyanov's air expedition to the North Pole, the two non-stop flights from Moscow to the United States via the North Pole and the rescue of Papanin's Arctic explorers who were carried by drifting ice into the Atlantic Ocean.

During the last war the Soviet Union put out 150 postage stamps of which 90 were devoted, naturally enough, to the war theme, and 60 to statesmen, scientists, writers, poets and painters.

When the war ended the victory parade held on Moscow's Red Square found reflection in a special stamp issue.

Stamps commemorating war heroes and other war series kept coming out for a long time.

In the past 25 years some 3,000 stamps have appeared, featuring the new architectural structures and the old monuments of architecture. Many series were devoted to the arts, music, literature, theatre and films.

A number of stamps marked the anniversaries of world-renowned scientists and cultural figures (Charles Darwin, William Blake, Henry Fielding, William Harvey, John Milton, Robert Burns, Charles Dickens, etc.).

The year 1957 ushered in a new theme in Soviet philately — outer space. Since then several hundreds of stamps and special envelopes have featured this subject.

* * *

Do you know that the tulip, this beautiful flower with brilliant colour, had a strange history. It has been the object of gambling and speculation ... and even eaten.

An early instance of this occurred in 1562, when a merchant of Antwerp in Belgium ordered some to be roasted on the embers of his fire and the rest to be set in his kitchen garden among the cabbages. Experiments were made in preserving them in sugar, when they were said to be pleasant, firm and sound and "fit to be presented to the curious."

Fortunes were made or lost over the sale of tulip bulbs in the 1630s and a law was made to keep the price of a single bulb to £ 400.

At the beginning of the 16th century, the tulip was first cultivated as a garden flower in Turkey. In 1554, Augerius de Busbecq was sent as ambassador to Turkey, to Sulieman the Magnificent. There he saw tulips for the first time and brought back seeds, and possibly bulbs, to Vienna.

As a result, the tulip spread through Europe and seems to have reached Britain in about 1578. Interest in them flagged and was then revived in the 19th century, especially in the Midlands and the North.

Today, eastern Holland is a bulb grower's paradise and in springtime it becomes the "flower garden of Europe."

VIII. Это случилось на самом деле:

Not so long ago, an American firm employed a chef, Napoleon by name, whose roasts and sauces were famous

for miles around. The president of a nearby university borrowed him one day to cook an important dinner, and Napoleon proudly set forth to fill the engagement, his trusty carving knives wrapped in a piece of old newspaper.

He just caught his taxi, and, breathing heavily, instructed the driver, "Step on the gas, mister. The president is waiting for me." The driver looked warily at the carving knives, nodded, "You're the boss," and drove him straight to a lunatic asylum.

Thinking this must be the university, the cook unwrapped his knives and announced to the guard at the gate, "I'm Napoleon. Where's the party?" Next thing Napoleon knew he was in a padded cell.

University officials — plus his employer — rescued Napoleon some eight hours later.

* * *

An American who had gazed upon the majestic sweep of the Mississippi and Columbia rivers could not hide his disappointment when first he saw the Thames river from his London hotel window.

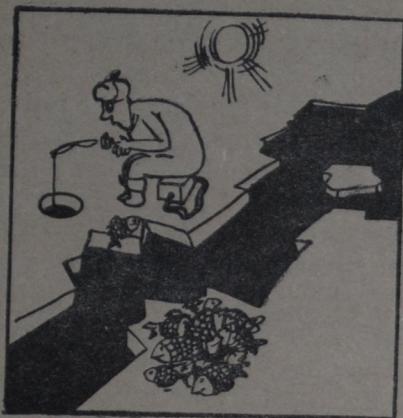
"Is that dinky little stream the one I've heard so much about?" he grumbled.

"You must remember," his English guide reminded him, "that the mighty rivers you have in American are merely water; the Thames, sir, is liquid history!"

* * *



"Pity nobody
will see my
record!"



Spring has its slight inconveniences too.

IX. В каждой строчке вы можете найти название какого-либо фрукта.

These aprons are too cheap. Please show me something better.

The hands of my watch keep luminous for very many years.

After I had climbed a tree, my coat had a tear in it.

On my way to school, I met nobody I knew.

Here are some simple money sums for you to work out.

I like to shop early in the morning.

To my great relief I got a place in the grammar school.

According to my teacher, rye bread is good food.

X. Прочтите изречения:

Better a witty fool than a foolish wit.

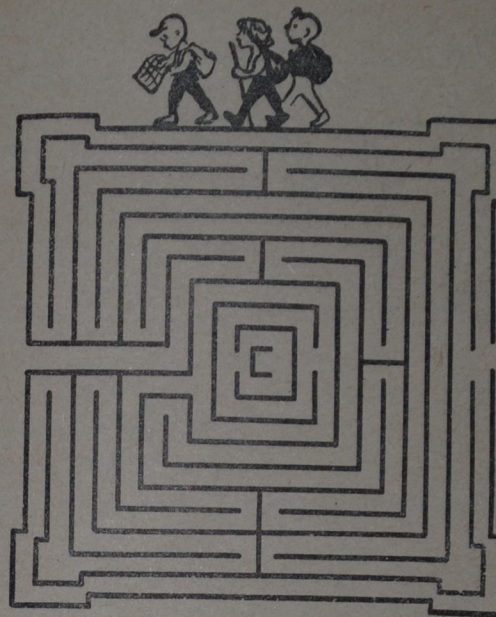
William Shakespeare

He that climbs a ladder must begin at the first round.

Walter Scott

XI. Можете ли вы помочь туристам попасть в центр лабиринта?

These three hikers are wandering about and it looks as though they are lost. Can you help them find their way to the centre of the maze quickly — timing yourself by the clock?



XII. Отгадайте загадки:

What is the difference between a hill and a pill?

(A hill is hard to get up and a pill is hard to get down)

When do you sneeze two times?

(When you can't help it)

XIII. Выучите стихотворение:

WRITTEN IN MARCH

By W. Wordsworth

The cock is crowing,
The stream is flowing,
The small birds twitter,
The lake doth glitter,
The green fields sleep in the sun;
The oldest and youngest
Are at work with the strongest;
The cattle are grazing,
Their heads never raising;
They are forty feeding like one!

Like an army defeated
The snow hath retreated
And now doth fare ill
On the top of the bare hill;
The ploughboy is whooping — anon — anon:
There is joy in the mountains;
There is life in the fountains;
Small clouds are sailing,
Blue sky prevailing;
The rain is over and gone!

XIV. А теперь шутки:

Doctor: Counting sheep didn't help you get to sleep?

Patient: Not a bit. I counted 10,000, marketed them, figured out what I would get for them, and it was time to get up.

* * *

"My little Nellie has swallowed a gold ring and Dr. Peters says she must be operated on. D'you think I can trust him?"

"Oh, yes, you can, he's very honest."

* * *



"Remember how you were always getting at me when I was your student."

* * *



.....

A COMIC ACTOR

After H. E. Bates

Part II

Soon the rest of the actors arrived and he began to dress. The thought of the girl never left him. But he must be made up¹; his wig must be found. Then as he shuffled past the wings, he came upon two figures conversing in low tones. One was a woman; her perfume reached him with overpowering sweetness. Trying to discover who they were, he

tripped over his long brown habit as he passed, and the low, bee-like voice of the young actress called out after him:

"I say, Brother Bono, don't be in a hurry. Let's look at you."

In his confusion he felt foolish and a little mean, as if discovered in some disgraceful act. When the girl turned him about he wanted to protest, but he only gazed intently at the magnificent dress of green silk and the pure white fan in her hands. He did not smile in response to a compliment paid him by the duke, her companion, and he was relieved when Lucia declared at last:

"Yes, you make a splendid monk². Now go along and let them make you up."

So he shuffled away. "If only they had made me the duke," he couldn't help thinking, and his mind grew wretched with wild conjecture.



Painted up and wearing a wig which made his head look like a yellow bladder with a fringe of horse-hair, he made a more excellent monk than he himself had ever dreamed³. When he wrapped his arms in his sleeves, and stared at himself in the glass, he saw a humbugging lay brother⁴, and the sight hurt him. So he closed his eyes and tried to forget himself and the foolish way he had spied on the young girl.

He remained like this⁵ until the play began. Then, amid much noise of orchestra and singing of actors and actresses whispering in the passages he shuffled to the wings to watch the girl act. She acted magnificently.

During the interval he had an inspiration. He would take her a cup of coffee and, as she drank it, speak his thoughts upon⁶ her acting and her singing. He seized a cup, and ran hither and thither with it in his hands, spilling the coffee on his habit, his shoes, his hands and on the chairs. But she had vanished, and he dared not ask for her. At last, when the remaining half of the coffee had grown cold, he put it under a chair and crept away.

It became rapidly more and more agonising to wait for the last act — that scene in which he visited the girl in prison, wept at that touching despair she conveyed so

admirably in the song, "Now doth my heart, imprisoned, burst its bonds for thee," and then his light-hearted jokes about the outer world and gave her the keys to escape. He sat morose and introspective. Now he wished the play were over.

Then his cue came. Although he had stood in readiness for half an hour, he was taken by surprise⁷. He tumbled on to the stage more like a clown than a monk, and was greeted by a burst of laughter. The girl began to sing. Suddenly the unexpected strength of her utterance affected him so much that, in reality and without warning, he burst into tears. His self-control vanished.

He stumbled forward, drying his tears in readiness to give her the keys. The audience was much moved.

"Who are you?" shrieked the girl in tones of most admirable terror.

She shrank away; but presently she came so near that he breathed her perfumes, saw the shining ivory blackness of her painted brows and the shadowiness between her half covered breasts. He began to stammer. And then, worst of all, he forgot the lines he could once repeat so well. His mind became no more than an empty eggshell. The laughter which had first greeted him began to run about the audience again. The girl herself was staring at him with indignant eyes. Whispers came from the prompter. Then, when everything seemed quite lost and hopeless, the unfortunate man invented some lines.

They, too, were hopeless.

The young actress was infuriated. He knew from the repeated glances of scorn she gave him and from her cruel, pinching embrace in return for the keys that he had offended her irrevocably.

He fled to the dressing-room. He saw for the second time the crass humbugging face of the monk staring sheepishly back at him from the mirror, and he sickened in disgust for himself⁸.

Presently he began to have some notion of apologizing to the girl. He went out to seek her.

It happened that she was just then returning from the stage. The play was over and the players, much relieved were shouting and laughing to each other. The center of everything was the young actress, who was surrounded with many baskets of flowers. She was screaming with

happiness. As he saw her his heart shrank like a pea in winter, and the hopeless folly of trying to speak with her overcome him. And he crept away.

Taking off his monk's garb which he now hated, he dressed himself, and, without seeing her again, drove home. Persistently and unmercifully he reproached himself. At the thought of the two remaining performances of the play he was nauseated and felt he could never face them. His acting was hopeless; he himself was hopeless.

There were lights at the farm. Isabel had waited up for him.

"William!" she cried, and she embraced him joyfully.

Suddenly the four girls, unable to sleep for excitement, tumbled downstairs and embraced him also. He gazed at them sorrowfully, without a word.

Thinking he must be acting, they all cried out: "Oh! just like a monk. Oh! isn't it just like a monk?"

He merely kept looking at them in the same way.

"And how was it?" they all suddenly wanted to know. "Did it go off well? Did they applaud you? Was it good?"

"Yes, it was very good."

"And you? Were you a success?" they asked.

"Yes," he murmured.

Only by lying could he defend himself. Something thick and warm fell about his heart if he lied.

Suddenly the four girls took hands with their mother and began to dance about him, their frowsy nightgowns flying out like crinolines.

"Good old Daddy! Bravo!" they shouted. "Daddy has done it! We knew you would — we knew you would!"

All at once they ceased dancing and began to applaud him furiously. He did not know what to do. He felt the smart of tears⁹ on his face and could not look at the children.

Then suddenly, not knowing how else to cover his confusion, he began to bow as he had often done at Christmas-time, smiling in a strained way as if indeed he had been very successful, at the height of triumph.

¹ must be made up — должен загримироваться

² you make a splendid monk — из вас получается прекрасный монах

³ than he himself had ever dreamed — чем он когда-либо мог себе представить

⁴ saw a humbugging lay brother — увидел мирского, полного притворства, человека

⁵ remained like this — оставался в таком состоянии

⁶ speak his thoughts upon — выскажет свое мнение о

⁷ he was taken by surprise — это застало его врасплох

⁸ he sickened in disgust for himself — он почувствовал к себе отвращение

⁹ the smart of tears — как слезы покатились

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

I. Найдите во второй части рассказа эквиваленты следующих словосочетаний:

остальные артисты; никогда не покидала его; пытаюсь узнать; в смущении; хотел протестовать; пусть они; не мог не думать; посмотрел на себя; пытался забыться; среди шума; чашка кофе; расплескивая кофе; не осмеливался спросить, где она; взрыв смеха; так подействовала на него; хуже всего; все, казалось, погибло; в обмен на; во второй раз; не повидав ее; просто смотрел; защитить себя; неожиданно; не зная, как; как если бы.

II. Скажите по-английски, используя словосочетания:

a) (to) fall in love (with) — влюбиться (в кого-л.)

1. Все они влюбились в эту актрису. 2. Мы знали, что он влюблен в мою сестру. 3. Он спросил, любим ли мы друг друга.

b) (to) pay ... compliments — говорить комплименты

1. Не говорите ей комплиментов. 2. Он любит говорить комплименты. 3. Вы часто говорите ей комплименты?

c) without (seeing) — не повидав

1. Он вышел из комнаты, не сказав ни слова. 2. Они пошли в театр, не дождавшись его. 3. Я позвонил ему, не теряя времени.

III. Найдите слова или словосочетания с противоположным значением:

(to) begin	(to) close	hot
never	(to) forget	slowly
(to) find	young	much
low	(to) take	

IV. Ответьте на вопросы:

1. What thought never left William?
2. Upon whom did he come shuffling past the wings?

3. Did he discover who they were?
4. Did he feel foolish and a little mean in his confusion?
5. When did he want to protest?
6. Did he make a splendid monk?
7. Where did he shuffle to watch the girl act?
8. What inspiration had he?
9. Did he take her a cup of coffee?
10. Why did it become for him more and more agonizing to wait for the last act?
11. Did he wish the play were over?
12. Was he taken by surprise when his cue came?
13. Why did he burst into tears?
14. When was the audience much moved?
15. Why did he forget the lines he could once repeat so well?
16. Did the laughter begin to run about the audience again?
17. Did he offend the young actress irrevocably?
18. Was the young actress the centre of everything when the play was over?
19. What did he do taking off his monk's garb?
20. Could he face the two remaining performances of the play?
21. Who waited up for him at the farm?
22. What did his daughters want to know?
23. Were they sure he had been a success?
24. How could he defend himself?
25. What did he do to cover his confusion?

V. Перескажите вторую часть рассказа "A Comic Actor", используя вопросы упражнения IV как план.

VI. Это интересно знать:

Italy is the great country of fountains, and the fountains of Rome are world famous. The Fountain of Trevi, in Rome, is one of the most magnificent in the city. It was built in the time of Pope Clement the Twelfth about the middle of the eighteenth century.

The water is brought underground from a spring many miles outside the city. Tradition tells us that Agrippa's soldiers, marching along the dusty road, met a young girl carrying water from a spring. The water was so good and pure that Agrippa decided to build an aqueduct to carry the water to Rome. The spring still flows, after nearly two

thousand years, and supplies Rome with pure water from the Fountain of Trevi.

The fountain and the palace behind it are a good example of the baroque style of architecture, which gives a feeling of magnificence, movement and excitement. This style is especially effective for fountains because of the moving water.

The Fountain of Trevi has fine sculpture: a statue of Neptune surrounded by numerous other figures, out of and over which the water flows to fill a great stone basin that surrounds the whole. There is a belief that if a visitor to Rome visits the fountain at midnight and drops a coin into the water, he will certainly return to Rome at some future time.

* * *

The wettest place on the earth is in India. Moscow with an average annual rainfall of 24—26 inches, New York with 43 and London with 25 are dry deserts compared with Cherrapunji, India, which has an average annual rainfall of 432 inches.

There are some parts of the Sahara Desert on which rain never falls. Though clouds pass over these parts, and raindrops really fall, the water itself never reaches the ground. The heat of the desert air turns the raindrops, as they fall, back into vapour.

It sometimes rains frogs. Scientists explain the fact in this way. Spawn are sucked up from rivers and lakes into the atmosphere by whirlwinds. The embryos which are very light are carried through air for great distances. The spawn hatch on the way and the frogs drop onto the earth.

The greatest rainfall ever recorded — 88 inches — fell in the Philippines in 1911, from July 14 to July 17.

VII. Прочтите анекдоты и расскажите их друзьям:

John had been invited to the funeral of his neighbour's third wife and he had attended the funerals of the first two. His wife was surprised when he informed her he was not going.

"But why aren't you going to this funeral?" asked the wife.

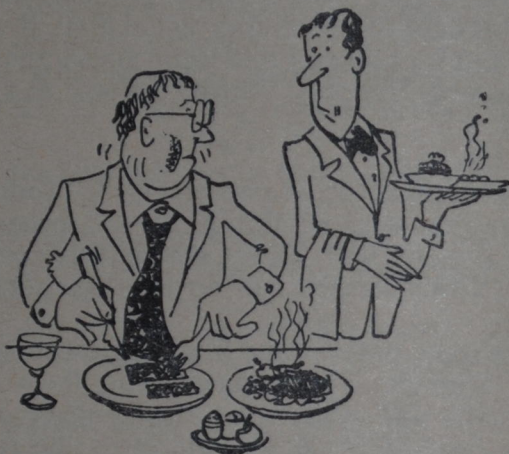
"Well, Mary, I feel a bit awkward to be always accepting Bill's invitations when I never have anything of the sort to ask him too in return."

* * *

"So you like my daughter, eh?" asked the girl's father.
 "Like her?" echoed the young man. "I would jump off
 Nelson's column for her, die for her, slave to please her, go
 through fire to save her pain —"

Her father put up his hand for him to stop. "Very good,"
 he said, "but I can't consent to the marriage. I am pretty
 good liar, and one in the family is enough."

* * *



"This is a piece of rag, not steak, and
 it's cold too!"

* * *



"Don't worry, old boy. Brem here says they're
 not poisonous."

VIII. Прочтите это шуточное стихотворение:

Two frogs how strange soe'er it seems,
 Once fell into a bowl of cream,
 One was a pessimist by nature,
 An optimist the other creature.

At first both struggled round and round,
 Hoping an outlet would be found.

One quickly gave up hope, got tired,
 Sank in the cream and then expired.

The other bravely struggled on
 And soon the victory was won,
 For at the end of all his splutter
 He sat — upon a pat of butter.

IX. Прочтите и переведите изречения:

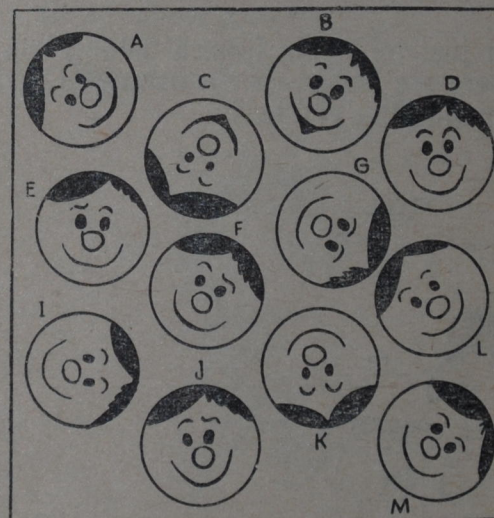
Impossible is a word to be found only in the dictionary
 of fools.

Napoleon

Love truth, but pardon error.

François Voltaire

X. Какие рожицы одинаковые:



Here are 12 faces. At first glance they all look the same.
 But they are not. In fact only two are exactly the same.
 Which are they?

XI. Правильно ли даны эти определения:

Ambiguity — It's telling the truth when you do not want to.

Drink — It's the greatest curse of the country. It makes you quarrel with your neighbour. It makes you shoot at your landlord and it makes you miss him.

A passive verb — It is when the subject is the sufferer, as in "I am loved."

War — It doesn't determine who is right — only who is left.

Weeds — To be sure they are weeds and not young plants pull them all out. If they come up again they were weeds, if not — they were young plants.

XII. Отгадайте загадки:

What islands must have good singers?

(The Canary Islands)

What things fall but never get hurt?

(Rain and snow)

XIII. А теперь шутки:

"Waiter, there is a fly in my soup."

"That will be ten cents extra, please."

* * *

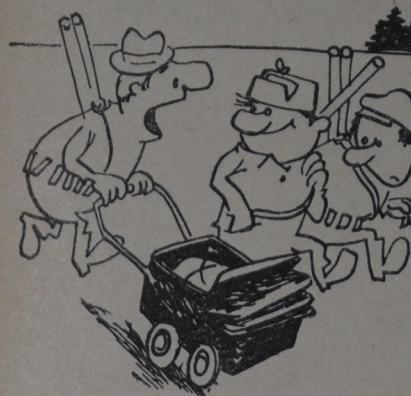
An angler just returning from a fishing trip has discovered that there are periods when fishing is good — before you get there and after you leave.

* * *



"Didn't I tell you to be careful and not to knock your head on the bottom."

* * *



"He stopped crying as soon as I took him along."

XIV. Выучите скороговорку:

There was a man, and his name was Dob,
And he had a wife, and her name was Mob,
And he had a dog, and he called it Cob,
And she had a cat, called Chitterabob.

Cob, says Dob.
Chitterabob, says Mob.
Cob was Dob's dog,
Chitterabob Mob's cat.



ОТВЕТЫ

к стр. 12

Across: 1. nightcap; 8. ski; 9. rip; 10. amyl; 11. scar; 13. oar; 14. ewe; 16. glass; 17. taillere;
Down: 2. ivory; 3. hoop; 4. cos; 5. primrose; 6. adjacent; 7. mil; 11. sal; 12. crane; 13. ogre; 15. elf.

к стр. 22

Daffodil

1. Canal. 2. Ram. 3. Map.

к стр. 23

Друг в беде — настоящий друг.
 Друзья познаются в беде.

к стр. 39

Across: 2. Tired. 7. Tool. 9. Noon. 11. Led. 13. Arm. 15. Let. 17. Own. 19. Why. 21. Are. 23. Hour. 25. Aids. 28. Start.
Down: 1. At. 2. To. 3. Ill. 4. End. 5. Do. 6. On. 8. Our. 10. One. 12. Enter. 13. Ago. 14. Men. 15. Low. 16. Toy. 18. Who. 20. Hid. 21. Art. 22. Ear. 23. He. 24. Us. 26. It. 27. So.

к стр. 62

1. Tool. 2. Hallo. 3. Again. 4. Mild. 5. Eldorado. 6. Soon.

к стр. 75

1. Rasp. 2. Equal. 3. Cocoa. 4. Ordinary. 5. Riddle. 6. Dear.

к стр. 76

Night-in-gale

Across: 1. Safe. 4. Echo. 7. Earth. 8. Wars. 10. Oily. 12. Antenna. 14. Occiput. 19. Anor. 20. Amyl. 22. Carib. 23. Snob. 24. Note.
Down: 1. Saw. 2. Fern. 3. East. 4. Eton. 5. Chin. 6. -ory. 9. Aaron. 11. Laity. 13. Eli. 15. Coco. 16. Crab. 17. Pain. 18. Umbo. 19. Ass. 21. Lie.

к стр. 84

1. Trap. 2. Rice. 3. Acre. 4. Peel.

к стр. 85

Laughter

к стр. 95

Across: 1 and 4. Holy Loch. 7. Auger. 8. Tool. 10. Adit. 12. Aseptic. 14. Infidel. 19. Tsar. 20. Rays. 22. Negus. 23. Pete. 24. Byre.
Down: 1. Hit. 2. Laos. 3. Yule. 5 and 15. Ordinant. 6. Hot. 9. Oasis. 11. Icily. 13. Pei. 15. Nark. 16. Free. 17. Drub. 18. Easy. 19. Tap. 21. Sue.

к стр. 107

Из двух зол выбирай меньшее.
 Противоположности сходятся.

к стр. 119

Armchair

к стр. 131

Bonfire

Across: 2. Crash. 6. Theorem. 7. Thirty. 9. Chalk. 10. Tudor. 12. No. 13. Of course. 15. Termini. 16. Rummy.
Down: 1. America. 2. Caretaker. 3. Army. 4. Hit. 5. Static. 8. Standstill. 10. Trotter. 11. Decorum. 14. Unity.

к стр. 143

Across: 1. Mandrill. 7. Tulip. 9. Nob. 10. Ore. 11. Rite. 12. Dove. 14. Sir. 15. Imp. 17. Idiot. 18. Gargoyle.
Down: 2. Allot. 3. Dupe. 4. Inn. 5. Libretto. 6. Starling. 8. Ire. 12. Did. 13. Oriel. 14. Silo. 16. Par.

к стр. 154

Apple, plum, date, lime, lemon, pear, fig, cherry

к стр. 165

Faces D and I

А

abandon [ə'bændən] покидать
about [ə'baʊt] о, об; прибли-
 тельно; **a. face!** кругом!
 (команда)
absorb [əb'sɔ:b] поглощать
absurd [əb'sɜ:d] смешной, аб-
 сурдный
abundant [ə'bʌndənt] обильный,
 богатый
accept [ək'sept] принимать, со-
 глашаться
accommodation [ə,kɒmə'deɪʃən]
 помещение, жилье
accomplish [ə'kɒmplɪʃ] совер-
 шать, выполнять
according [ə'kɔ:dɪŋ]: **a. to** в со-
 ответствии с
account [ə'kaʊnt] отчет, сооб-
 щение; счет; **a. for** объяснять
 (что-л.); отвечать (за что-л.);
on a. вследствие, из-за
accuse [ə'kju:z] обвинять
ache [eɪk] боль; болеть
achieve [ə'tʃi:v] достигать, доби-
 ваться
acid ['æsɪd] кислота
acknowledgement [ək'nɒlɪdʒmənt]
 признание; подтверждение
adjust [ə'dʒʌst] приводить в по-
 рядок
administer [əd'mɪnɪstə] приво-
 дить (кого-л.) к присяге;
 принимать присягу
admire [əd'maɪə] восхищаться
admirably [əd'maɪəblɪ] восхити-
 тельно
adult ['ædʌlt] совершеннолет-
 ный; взрослый
advance [əd'vɑ:ns] наступление;
 продвигаться, наступать

advantage [əd'vɑ:ntɪdʒ] преиму-
 щество
advertisement [əd'vɜ:tɪsmənt]
 реклама, объявление
affect [ə'fekt] влиять; воздей-
 ствовать
affection [ə'fekʃən] любовь, при-
 вязанность
afford [ə'fɔ:d] позволить себе,
 быть в состоянии
agitate [ə'dʒɪteɪt] волноваться
aim [eɪm] цель; целиться
aircraft [ˈækrɑ:ft] самолет
aisle [aɪl] пролет, проход (меж-
 ду рядами в вагоне)
alert [ə'lɜ:t] тревожный, насто-
 роженный
alight [ə'laɪt] освещать; согре-
 вать
allot [ə'lɒt] распределять (по
 жребью)
ally ['ælaɪ] союзник
alone [ə'ləʊn] один
amalgamation [ə,mælgə'meɪʃən]
 объединение, слияние
amateur [ˈæmətə:] любительский
amazement [ə'meɪzmənt] изумле-
 ние, удивление
ambiguity [æmbrɪ'ɡjuɪtɪ] дву-
 смысленность
ambition [æm'bɪʃən] цель, пред-
 мет желаний, стремление
ancient ['eɪnfənt] древний
angel ['eɪndʒəl] ангел
angler ['æŋɡlə] рыбак
animal ['ænɪməl] животное
annihilate [ə'naɪəleɪt] уничто-
 жать, истреблять
announcement [ə'naʊnsmənt]
 объявление

annoy [ə'noɪ] раздражать, до-
 сажать
annual ['ænjʊəl] годовой
antiaircraft [ˈænti'ækra:ft] про-
 тивовоздушный
anticipate [æn'tɪsɪpeɪt] ускорять
anxious ['æŋkʃəs] сильный
apparently [ə'pærəntli] явно,
 очевидно; по-видимому
apply [ə'plai] обращаться
appreciation [ə'pri:ʃi'eɪʃən] бла-
 годарность, признательность
April-gowk [ˈeɪprəl'gɔ:k] апрель-
 ская кукушка; одуроченный
 1 апреля
archery [ˈɑ:tʃəri] стрельба из
 лука
area ['eəriə] площадь, простран-
 ство; сфера
around [ə'raʊnd] вокруг
artificial [ˌɑ:tɪ'fɪʃəl] искусствен-
 ный
ash [æʃ] пепел
ashamed [ə'ʃeɪmd] пристыжен-
 ный
assembly [ə'sembli] группа
assume [ə'sju:m] предполагать,
 допускать
assurance [ə'sʊərəns] доказа-
 тельство; уверенность
astonishment [ə'stɒnɪʃmənt]
 удивление, изумление
astuteness [əs'tju:tɪnis] хитрость
asylum [ə'saɪləm] сумасшедший
 дом
attempt [ə'tempt] пытаться
attend [ə'tend] посещать, со-
 провождать
attendant [ə'tendənt] обслужи-
 вающее лицо, слуга
attitude [ˈætɪtju:d] отношение
attractive [ə'træktɪv] привлека-
 тельный
attribute [ˈætrɪbjʊ:t] свойство,
 характерная черта
auburn [ˈɔ:bən] каштанового
 цвета
audible [ˈɔ:dəblɪ] слышный, внят-
 ный; слышимый
average ['ævərɪdʒ] средний
awful [ˈɔ:ful] ужасный
awfully [ˈɔ:fulɪ] ужасно
awkward [ˈɔ:kwəd] неудобный,
 неловкий

awkwardly [ˈɔ:kwədli] неуклюже
awning [ˈɔ:nɪŋ] навес, тент

В

baboon [bə'bu:n] бабун (обезья-
 на)
ban [bæn] запрещать
banish ['bænɪʃ] высылать
bannock ['bæpək] пресная ле-
 пешка
bare [beə] голый, обнаженный;
 босой
bargain ['bɑ:gɪn] торговать(ся)
barrel ['bærgəl] ствол (оружия);
 бочка
barren ['bærən] пустошь
bars [bɑ:z] решетка
barter ['bɑ:tə] вести меновую
 торговлю
batter ['bætə] обстреливать (ар-
 тиллерийским огнем)
beans [bi:nz] бобы, фасоль
bear [beə] (bore, borne) питать,
 иметь (чувство)
beard [biəd] борода
beat [bi:t] (beat, beaten) бить,
 ударять; **b. it!** прочь!, вон!
bee [bi:] пчела
beef fat ['bi:f'fæt] говяжий жир
beggar ['begə] нищий
behindhand [bi'haindhænd] за-
 должавший; отсталый
belch [beltʃ] извергать, выбра-
 сывать
belle [bel] красавица
belong (to) [bɪ'lɒŋ (tə)] входить
 в состав, принадлежать к
belt [belt] пояс
bemuse [bɪ'mju:z] ошеломлять
bend [bend] *pl* кессонная бо-
 лезнь; (**bent**) сгибать(ся)
benefit ['benɪfɪt] польза
bent [bent] см. **bend**
bereave [bɪ'ri:v] (bereaved, be-
 reft) лишать, отнимать
bereft см. **bereave**
betray [bɪ'trei] выдавать
bewilder [bi'wɪldə] смущать,
 ставить в тупик
bin [bɪn] мусорное ведро; сума-
 сшедший дом
birth [bɜ:θ] рождение
bitterly ['bɪtəli] горько
blackout ['blækaut] затемнение

bladder ['blædə] пузырь; камера
 blame [bleɪm] ответственность
 blanket ['blæŋkɪt] одеяло
 bleach [bli:tʃ] отбеливать
 bleak [bli:k] унылый, мрачный
 bless [bles] благословлять
 blight(s) [blaɪt(s)] насекомые-паразиты на растениях
 blind [blaɪnd] слепой
 blithely ['blaɪðli] радостно
 block [blɒk] преграждать, блокировать
 blood [blʌd] кровь
 bloodshot ['blʌdʃɒt] налитый кровью (о глазах)
 blossom ['blɒsəm] цвести
 blow [bləʊ] удар
 blunder ['blʌndə] путать, плохо справляться
 boarded ['bɔ:dɪd] забитый, законченный
 boarding-school ['bɔ:dɪŋsku:l] пансион, закрытое учебное заведение
 bobbin ['bɒbɪn] катушка
 bomber ['bɒmə] бомбардировщик
 borrow ['bɒrəʊ] брать на время, брать в долг
 bottom ['bɒtəm] дно
 bough [baʊ] сук
 bound [baʊnd] связанный; b. up сдержанный
 boundary ['baʊndəri] граница; межа
 boundless ['baʊndlɪs] безграничный
 bow [baʊ] кланяться
 brake [breɪk] тормоз
 branch [brɑ:ntʃ] ветка
 break [breɪk] (broke, broken) ломать; рвать(ся)
 breast [brest] грудь
 brick [brɪk] кирпич
 brighten ['braɪtn] проясняться
 brisk [brɪsk] оживленный
 buckskin ['bʌkskɪn] оленья кожа
 bud [bʌd] почка, бутон
 budget ['bʌdʒɪt] бюджет
 bugle ['bju:gl] горн; сигнальная труба
 bulb [bʌlb] луковица; электрическая лампа
 bull [bul] бык

bunch [bʌntʃ] стадо; гроздь
 bundle ['bʌndl] связка, узел
 bunk [bʌŋk] койка
 burden ['bʌ:dn] бремя
 burglar ['bʌ:glə] вор, взломщик
 burn [bɜ:n] (burnt) жечь; гореть
 butt [bat] приклад; окурок

C

cabbage ['kæbɪdʒ] капуста
 cable ['keɪbl] телеграфировать
 cake [keɪk] затвердевать
 call [kɔ:l] посещение
 calumny ['kæləmni] клевета
 captive ['kæptɪv] взятый в плен, захваченный
 capture ['kæptʃə] захватывать
 care [keə] заботиться; интересоваться
 carelessly ['keəlisli] небрежно
 carelessness ['keəlisnis] небрежность
 carve [kɑ:v] резать; вырезать
 carving-knife ['kɑ:vɪŋnaɪf] нож для нарезания мяса
 cash [kæʃ] деньги
 cause [kɔ:z] причина; вызывать; быть причиной
 caution ['kɔ:ʃən] осторожность
 caving ['keɪvɪŋ] вмятина
 cease [si:s] прекращать, переставать
 cell [sel] клетка
 cereal ['siəriəl] хлебный злак
 certainly ['sə:tnli] несомненно, непременно
 chain [tʃeɪn] цепь
 change [tʃeɪndʒ] менять(ся); переодевать(ся)
 chap [tʃæp] парень, малый
 chaplain ['tʃæplɪn] капеллан, священник
 charge [tʃɑ:dʒ] взимать плату
 cheek [tʃi:k] щека
 cheerful ['tʃiəfʊl] бодрый, веселый
 chef [ʃef] шеф-повар
 chemical ['kemɪkəl] химический препарат
 chest-muscles ['tʃest'mʌslz] грудные мышцы
 chew [tʃu:] жевать
 chill [tʃɪl] холод

chimney ['tʃɪmni] труба, дымоход
 choke [tʃouk] задыхаться (от волнения)
 chord [kɔ:d] струна
 Christmas ['krɪsməs] рождество
 churn [tʃɜ:n] сбивать (масло); взбалтывать; загораться, вспыхивать; крутиться на одном месте
 circus ['sə:kəs] цирк
 citizen ['sɪtɪzn] горожанин
 clench [klenʃ] сжимать
 climb [klaɪm] влезать, подниматься
 cloak [klouk] плащ; мантия
 coast [koust] берег
 cobbler ['kɒblə] сапожник
 coconut ['kəʊkənʌt] кокос
 coffin ['kɒfɪn] гроб
 coin [kɔɪn] монета
 coincide ['kəʊɪn'saɪd] совпадать
 coincidence [kəʊ'ɪnsɪdəns] совпадение
 collapse [kə'læps] сильно ослабеть
 colonel ['kɔ:nl] полковник
 comb [kəʊm] гребень; расчесывать
 combat ['kɒmbət] сражаться, бороться
 combustible [kəm'bləstəbl] воспламеняемый
 comfort ['kʌmfət] утешать
 comfortable ['kʌmfətəbl] уютный
 command [kə'mɑ:nd] командовать
 commanding officer [kə'mɑ:ndɪŋ 'ɔ:fɪsə] командир
 commemorate [kə'meməreɪt] праздновать (годовщину)
 common ['kɒmən] простой, обыкновенный
 commotion [kə'moʊʃən] потрясение
 community [kə'mju:nɪti] общество
 company ['kʌmpəni] рота
 company street ['kʌmpəni'stri:t] ротная линейка
 compel [kəm'pel] заставлять, принуждать
 competition [kəm'pi:tɪʃən] состязание, соревнование

compile [kəm'paɪl] составлять
 complexity [kəm'pleksɪti] сложность
 complicated ['kɒmplɪkeɪtɪd] сложный
 compute [kəm'pjʊ:t] вычислять
 concede [kən'si:d] признавать; допускать
 conceivable [kən'si:vəbl] возможный
 concern [kən'sə:n] касаться
 condition [kən'dɪʃən] состояние; условие
 confirm [kən'fə:m] подтверждать
 conglomerate [kɒn'glɒməreɪt] конгломерат
 conjecture [kən'dʒektʃə] догадка, предположение
 conjure ['kʌndʒə] показывать фокусы
 consent [kən'sent] соглашаться
 consequence ['kɒnsɪkwəns] последствие
 consider [kən'sɪdə] рассматривать; считать
 conspicuous [kən'spɪkjʊəs] бросающийся в глаза
 constant ['kɒnstənt] постоянный
 content ['kɒntent] содержание
 contraceptive [kɒntrə'septɪv] противозачаточное средство
 contraption [kən'træpʃən] новизобретенное приспособление
 contrary ['kɒntrəri] противоположный; обратный; on the c. наоборот
 convey [kən'veɪ] передавать
 conviction [kən'vɪkʃən] убеждение
 cool [ku:l] охлаждать
 co-operation [kəʊ'ɔ:pə'reɪʃən] взаимодействие, помощь
 cop [kɒp] полицейский
 copra ['kɒprə] копра, сушеное ядро кокосового ореха
 cord [kɔ:d] веревка; шнур
 corn [kɔ:n] кукуруза
 coroner ['kɒrənə] следователь
 coroner jury ['kɒrənə'dʒʊəri] помятые при расследовании скоропостижной смерти
 cotton ['kɒtn] хлопчатобумажный
 cough [kɒɪ] кашель

countenance ['kauntinəns] внешность; выражение лица
 couple ['kʌpl] чета; ассоциировать
 court [kɔ:t] двор
 cow [kaʊ] корова
 craft [krɑ:ft] мастерство
 crass [kræs] грубый
 crazed [kreɪzd] сумасшедший
 create [kri'eɪt] создавать
 creator [kri'eɪtə] творец
 creep [kri:p] (crept) еле передвигать ноги
 crew [kru:] экипаж
 criminal ['krɪmɪnəl] преступный
 cripple ['krɪpl] калека, инвалид
 crouch [kraʊtʃ] сгибаться
 cruel [kruəl] жестокий
 crushing ['krʌʃɪŋ] дробление; сокрушительный
 crushing machine ['krʌʃɪŋ mə'ʃi:n] дробилка
 cubicle ['kju:bɪkl] небольшая перегороденная комната
 cuckoo ['kuku:] кукушка
 cue [kju:] очередь
 cup [kʌp] чашка, кубок
 curiously ['kjʊəriəsli] необычайно
 curl [kɜ:l] локон
 curse [kɜ:s] проклятие; бедствие
 curve [kɜ:v] изгиб; поворот
 custom ['kʌstəm] обычай
 customer ['kʌstəmə] покупатель
 cut [kʌt] выемка

D

daftness ['dɑ:ftnis] легкомыслие, безрассудство, глупость
 damage ['dæmɪdʒ] повреждать
 damn [dæm] проклинать
 danger ['deɪndʒə] опасность
 dare [deə] сметь, отваживаться
 dawn [dɔ:n] рассвет
 daze [deɪz] изумлять, удивлять
 deaf [def] глухой
 deal [di:l] (dealt) наносить (удар)
 death [deθ] смерть
 decoration [ˌdekə'reɪʃən] награда
 deep [di:p] глубокий
 defensive [dɪ'fensɪv] оборонительный

defy [dɪ'faɪ] пренебрегать; it defies description это не поддается описанию
 delight [dɪ'laɪt] восторг; наслаждаться
 delightful [dɪ'laɪtful] восхиительный
 delirious [dɪ'lɪrɪəs] (находящийся) в бреду
 demand [dɪ'mɑ:nd] спрашивать, требовать
 denomination [ˌdɪnə'mɪ'neɪʃən] достоинство, стоимость
 dense [dens] плотный
 denunciation [ˌdɪnʌnsɪ'eɪʃən] обвинение; угроза
 deny [dɪ'naɪ] отрицать
 depict [dɪ'pɪkt] изображать
 deploy [dɪ'plɔɪ] развертываться
 depth [depθ] глубина
 deranged [dɪ'reɪndʒd] находящийся в беспорядке
 derisive [dɪ'reɪsɪv] насмешливый
 describe [dɪs'kraɪb] описывать
 desert ['dezət] пустыня; пустынный; [dɪ'zɜ:t] оставлять
 design [dɪ'zaɪn] конструкция
 desire [dɪ'zaɪə] желание; желать
 desolate ['desələt] безлюдный
 despair [dɪs'peə] отчаяние
 destination [ˌdestɪ'neɪʃən] место назначения
 destine ['destɪn] предназначать; обречать
 destiny ['destɪni] судьба
 destroy [dɪs'troɪ] разбивать; разгромить
 destruction [ˌdɪstrʌkʃən] уничтожение
 deteriorate [dɪ'tɪəriəreɪt] вырождаться
 determine [dɪ'tə:mɪn] решать; определять
 deuce [dju:s] черт, дьявол; what the d.! черт возьми!
 devastate ['devəsteɪt] опустошать, разорять
 device [dɪ'vaɪs] приспособление
 devoted [dɪ'vəʊtɪd] преданный
 devotion [dɪ'vəʊʃən] преданность
 dig [dɪg] (dug) копать
 dinky ['dɪŋki] привлекательный, нарядный

dioxide [daɪ'ɒksaɪd] двуокись
 directly [dɪ'rektlɪ] непосредственно
 dirty ['dɜ:tɪ] грязный
 disagreeable [ˌdɪsə'grɪəbl] неприятный
 disappear [ˌdɪsə'pɪə] исчезать
 disappointment [ˌdɪsə'pɔɪntmənt] разочарование
 disbelief ['dɪsbɪ'li:f] неверие
 discard [dɪs'ka:d] выбрасывать (за ненадобностью)
 discharge [dɪs'tʃɑ:dʒ] выстреливать
 discover [dɪs'kʌvə] узнавать, раскрывать
 discovery [dɪs'kʌvəri] открытие
 disease [dɪ'zi:z] болезнь
 disgraceful [dɪs'greɪsɪfʌl] позорный, постыдный
 disguise [dɪs'gaɪz] скрывать, маскировать
 dishes ['dɪʃɪz] посуда
 dispensary [dɪs'pensəri] кабинет врача
 distinctly [dɪs'tɪŋktlɪ] ясно
 distinguish [dɪs'tɪŋgwɪʃ] характеризовать, отличать
 disturb [dɪs'tɜ:b] беспокоить
 ditch [dɪtʃ] канава, ров
 dive [daɪv] прыжок в воду; нырять
 doleful ['dɒlɪfʌl] скорбный, печальный
 doom [du:m] обречать
 dope [dɒp] дурак, ослон
 doubletime ['dʌbl'taɪm] ускоренный марш; двигаться в два раза быстрее
 doubt [daʊt] сомневаться
 dove [dɒv] голубь
 doze [dɒz] дремать
 draftee [ˌdrɑ:f'ti:] призывник
 drag [dræg] тащить
 draw [drɔ:] (drew, drawn) рисовать
 drawing ['drɔ:ɪŋ] рисунок
 dream [dri:m] мечтать
 drew [dru:] см. draw
 drip [drɪp] капать
 drive [draɪv] (drove, driven) водить машину; d. back изгонять

drooping ['dru:pɪŋ] поникший, склонившийся
 drop [drɒp] бросать
 drove [draʊv] см. drive
 drunken ['drʌŋkən] пьяный
 dry [draɪ] сушить; сухой; трезвый
 duke [dju:k] герцог
 dull [dʌl] заслонять
 dumb [dʌm] немой
 dumbbell ['dʌmbel] болван
 dupe [dju:p] простофиля
 dusty ['dʌstɪ] пыльный
 dwelling ['dwelɪŋ] жилище; жилой

E

eager ['i:gə] полный страстного желания; стремящийся
 eastward ['i:stwəd] в восточном направлении
 education [ˌedju'keɪʃən] образование
 effective [ɪ'fektɪv] эффективный
 efficient [ɪ'fɪʃənt] квалифицированный
 effort ['efət] усилие
 eggshell ['egʃel] яичная скорлупа
 elaborate [ɪ'læbəreɪt] тщательно разработанный
 elate [ɪ'leɪt] подбодрять
 elude [ɪ'lu:d] ускользать от преследования
 emaciate [ɪ'meɪʃieɪt] истощать, изнурять
 embarrass [ɪm'bærəs] приводить в замешательство
 embers ['embəz] горячая зола; последние красные угольки
 embrace [ɪm'breɪs] объятие
 emerge [ɪ'mə:dʒ] появляться
 emergency [ɪ'mə:dʒənsɪ] аварийный
 employ [ɪm'plɔɪ] держать на службе; использовать
 empty ['emptɪ] опорожнять; пустой
 enchant [ɪn'tʃɑ:nt] очаровывать
 engage [ɪn'geɪdʒ] помолвить
 engagement [ɪn'geɪdʒmənt] договоренность; помолвка
 enormous [ɪ'nɔ:məs] огромный
 enslave [ɪn'sleɪv] порабощать

ensue [in'sju:] следовать
 entertainment [entə'teɪnmənt] развлечение
 entirely [in'taɪəli] полностью
 entrance ['entrəns] вход
 envelope ['envɪləʊp] конверт
 envious ['enviəs] ревнивый
 environment [in'vaɪəgmənt] среда; окружающая обстановка
 equal ['i:kwəl] равный
 erect [i'rekt] воздвигать
 escape [is'keɪp] бежать (из плена, тюрьмы)
 establish [is'tæblɪʃ] устанавливать
 ever ['evə] всегда; беспрестанно; когда-либо
 evidently ['evidəntli] очевидно
 evil ['i:vɪ] вред, зло
 exactly [ig'zæktli] точно; not e. не совсем
 exaggerate [ig'zædʒəreɪt] преувеличивать
 exasperate [ig'zɑ:spəreɪt] раздражать, доводить до белого каления
 exceedingly [ik'si:diŋli] чрезвычайно, очень
 exception [ik'sepʃən] исключение
 exchange [iks'tʃeɪndʒ] обменивать(ся)
 excitement [ik'saɪtmənt] волнение
 exhausted [ig'zɔ:stɪd] истощенный, изнуренный
 exhaustion [ig'zɔ:stʃən] истощение
 exile ['eksail] ссылка; изгнание
 existence [ig'zɪstəns] существование
 exonerate [ig'zɒnəreɪt] реабилитировать
 expedite ['ekspɪdaɪt] ускорять
 expense [iks'pens] расход, трата; at the e. над, по поводу
 expensive [iks'pensɪv] дорогостоящий
 expire [iks'paɪə] умирать
 exploit [iks'plɔɪt] подвиг
 exploration [eksplɔ:'reɪʃən] исследование
 explosion [iks'plɒʒən] взрыв; вспышка

exposition [ˌekspe'zɪʃən] выставка
 exposition grounds [ˌekspe'zɪʃən 'graʊndz] железнодорожная станция на территории выставки
 extend [ɪks'tend] протягивать
 extraordinary [ɪks'tro:dnri] необычайный, удивительный
 extrude [eks'tru:d] прессовать, выдавливать
 eyebrow ['aɪbraʊ] бровь

F

face [feɪs] стоять лицом (к чему-л.)
 fade [feɪd] угасать
 fail [feɪl] потерпеть неудачу
 failure ['feɪljə] неудача, провал
 fair [feə] белокурый
 fairy ['feəri] фея, волшебница, эльф
 faithful ['feɪθfʊl] правдивый, преданный
 fall [fɔ:l] (fell, fallen) падать; f. out выходить из строя; высккивать (из кровати)
 fan [fæn] веер
 fancy ['fænsɪ] представлять себе, воображать
 farewell ['feəwel] прощание
 farrow ['færou] пороситься
 fascinate ['fæsineɪt] очаровывать, пленять
 fashion ['fæʃən] мода
 fasten ['fɑ:sn] прикреплять
 fastidiously [fæs'tɪdiəʃli] изощренно
 fat [fæt] жир
 faucet ['fɔ:sɪt] водопроводный кран
 favour ['feɪvə] любезность
 favourite ['feɪvərɪt] любимый
 feature ['fi:tʃə] изображать
 feel [fi:l] (felt) чувствовать
 fellow ['feləʊ] парень; человек
 fender ['fendə] предохранительная решетка
 ferocity [fə'resɪti] жестокость
 fever ['fi:və] жар, лихорадка
 fidget ['fɪdʒɪt] быть в волнении
 fierce [fiəs] жестокий

filament ['fɪləmənt] волосок, волоконно
 fill [fɪl] наполнять
 fine [faɪn] мелкий (о помоле)
 fire ['faɪə] увольнять
 firmly ['fɜ:mli] твердо
 fit [fɪt] подходить
 fitting ['fɪtɪŋ] достойный, подобающий
 flag [flæg] ослабевать
 flakes [fleɪks] хлопья
 flame [fleɪm] пламя
 flash [flæʃ] вспышка
 flatly ['flæθli] безосновательно
 fled [fled] см. flee
 flee [fli:] (fled) бежать, спасаться бегством
 fling [flɪŋ] (flung) кидаться, бросаться
 flint [flɪnt] кремнь
 float [flaʊt] плавать; держаться на поверхности воды
 flour ['flaʊə] мука
 flourish ['flaʊɪʃ] размахивать (чем-л.)
 flow [fləʊ] течь
 flung [flɪŋ] см. fling
 fodder ['fɒdə] корм для скота
 fold [fəʊld] свертывать
 folder ['fəʊldə] брошюра
 follower ['fɒləʊə] последователь, соратник
 foot [fʊt] конец; основание, опора
 forbidden [fə'bɪdn] запрещенный
 force [fɔ:s] заставлять
 forehead ['fɒrɪd] лоб
 forenoon ['fɔ:nʊn] утро
 forget [fə'get] (forgot, forgotten) забывать
 formation [fɔ:'meɪʃən] военный строй
 forsake [fə'seɪk] (forsook, forsaken) оставлять, покидать
 fortunate ['fɔ:tʃnɪt] счастливый
 fortune ['fɔ:tʃən] состояние, богатство
 found [faʊnd] основывать
 frame [freɪm] обрамлять
 fresh [frefʃ] свежий
 fright [fraɪt] пугало, страшилище
 frightful ['fraɪtful] страшный, ужасный

frill [frɪl] украшать оборками
 fringe [frɪndʒ] челка
 frock [frɒk] платье
 frowsy ['fraʊzi] неряшливый, грязный
 frozen ['frouzn] замерзший
 funeral ['fju:nərəl] похороны
 furious ['fjuəriəs] жестокий
 furthermore ['fə:ðə'mɔ:] к тому же, кроме того
 fuss [fʌs] шумиха

G

gain [geɪn] выигрывать
 gambling ['gæmblɪŋ] азартная игра
 gap [gæp] разрыв, брешь
 garb [gɑ:b] костюм; наряд
 gargoyle ['gɑ:gɔɪl] горгулья, выступающая водосточная труба в виде фантастической фигуры (в готической архитектуре)
 gasp [gɑ:sp] дышать с трудом, задыхаться
 gaze [geɪz] пристально глядеть
 generation [ˌdʒenə'reɪʃən] поколение
 gentleness ['dʒentlnɪs] мягкость, доброта
 gesture ['dʒestʃə] жест
 get off ['get'ɔ:f] (got) слезать с, выходить из
 glance [glɑ:ns] взгляд
 gleam [gli:m] проблеск
 glitter ['glɪtə] блеск
 gloom [glu:m] мрак, уныние
 glorious ['glɔ:riəs] славный, знаменитый
 glow [gləʊ] блеск
 glowing ['gləʊɪŋ] яркий; горячий
 gossip ['gɒsɪp] сплетня
 governess ['gʌvənɪs] гувернантка
 government ['gʌvnmənt] правительство
 grace [greɪs] изящество
 grade [greɪd] жд уклон
 gradually ['grædʒuəli] постепенно
 grain [greɪn] зерно
 grant [grɑ:nt] предоставлять

grapple ['græpl] схватить, сцепиться
 grateful ['greɪtful] благодарный
 grave [greɪv] могила
 grief [gri:f] печаль, огорчение
 grimly ['grɪmli] мрачно
 grind [graɪnd] (ground) размалывать
 grip [grɪp] мертвая хватка
 groove [gru:v] желобок; делать желобки
 grotesque [grou'tesk] гротескный, нелепый
 ground [graund] см. grind
 growth [graʊθ] рост
 grub [grʌb] пища, еда
 grumble ['grʌmbəl] ворчать
 guard [gɑ:d] охранять
 guardhouse ['gɑ:dhaus] караульное помещение
 gull [gʌl] простак, глупец
 gullet ['gʌlɪt] глотка
 gurgle ['gɜ:gl] булькать
 gusset ['gʌsɪt] вставлять клин (о платье)

Н

habit ['hæbɪt] одежда, костюм
 hail [heɪl] приветствовать, поздравлять
 halfway ['ha:fwei] (на) полпути
 halt [hɔ:lt] останавливать(ся); прекращать
 hardship ['hɑ:dʃɪp] лишение, нужда
 harm [hɑ:m] вредить
 harness ['hɑ:nɪs] запрягать; использовать
 harvest ['hɑ:vɪst] урожай
 hastily ['heɪstɪli] торопливо
 hatch [hætʃ] выводиться (о личинках)
 hate [heɪt] ненавидеть
 haul up ['hɔ:lʌp] тащить, поднимать
 head [hed] голова; начало
 headmistress ['hed'mɪstrɪs] директриса, заведующая школой
 headquarters ['hed'kwɔ:təz] штаб
 health [helθ] здоровье
 hearse [hɑ:s] катафалк
 heat [hi:t] тепло

heel [hi:l] пятка
 helpmate ['helpmeɪt] помощник
 hesitate ['hezɪteɪt] колебаться
 highlight ['haɪlaɪt] ярко освещать; выдвигать на первый план
 hilarity [hi'lærɪti] веселье
 hint [hɪnt] намек, знак
 hip [hɪp] бедро
 hither ['hɪðə] сюда; h. and thither туда и сюда
 hoarse [hɔ:s] хриплый
 hogpen ['hɒgpen] свиноводник; хлев
 hole [həʊl] дыра
 holster ['həʊlstə] кобура
 hope [həʊp] надежда
 horror ['hɒrə] ужас
 horse-hair ['hɔ:ʃeə] конский волос
 hosepipe ['həʊzpaɪp] шланг
 hospitality [hɒspɪ'tælɪti] гостеприимство
 hostilities pl [hɒs'tɪlɪtɪz] военные действия
 humbug ['hʌmbʌg] обман, притворство
 hurl [hɜ:l] швырять; метать; h. back отбрасывать
 hurt [hɜ:t] причинять боль, обижать
 husk [hʌsk] шелуха

I

icebreaker ['aɪs'breɪkə] ледокол
 idle ['aɪdl] пустой, праздный
 ignite [ɪg'naɪt] воспламеняться
 ignition [ɪg'niʃən] воспламенение
 ignoramus [ɪgnə'reɪməs] невежда
 ignore [ɪg'nɔ:] отвергать; игнорировать
 illegible [ɪ'ledʒəbl] неразборчивый
 imagine [ɪ'mædʒɪn] воображать, представлять себе
 immense [ɪ'mens] огромный
 immensely [ɪ'mensli] чрезвычайно, очень
 immerse [ɪ'mɜ:s] поглощать, занимать (мысли)
 imp [ɪmp] чертенок, бесенок

impact ['ɪmpækt] удар
 imperceptible [ɪmpə'septəbl] незаметный
 impetus ['ɪmpɪtəs] толчок
 implore [ɪm'plɔ:] умолять
 impression [ɪm'preʃən] впечатление
 imprisonment [ɪm'prɪznmənt] тюремное заключение
 improve [ɪm'pru:v] улучшать, совершенствовать
 improvement [ɪm'pru:vmənt] улучшение, усовершенствование
 impudently [ɪm'pʊdəntli] дерзко
 impulse ['ɪmpʌls] порыв, побуждение
 inadequacy [ɪn'ædɪkwəsi] неполноценность
 incite [ɪn'saɪt] побуждать
 incline [ɪn'klaɪn] склонять(ся)
 inconvenient [ɪn'kɒn'vi:njənt] неудобный
 incredible [ɪn'kredəbl] невероятный
 incredulously [ɪn'kredjʊləʃli] скептически
 indicate ['ɪndɪkeɪt] указывать
 indignant [ɪn'dɪgnənt] возмущенный, негодующий
 induction [ɪn'dʌkʃən] зачисление на службу (по призыву)
 industrious [ɪn'dʌstriəs] усердный
 inebriate [ɪ'ni:briet] опьянять
 infancy ['ɪnfənsɪ] младенчество
 influence ['ɪnfluəns] влиять
 infuriate [ɪn'fjuəriet] приводить в ярость
 inhuman [ɪn'hju:mən] бесчеловечный
 injection [ɪn'dʒekʃən] инъекция
 inmate [ɪn'meɪt] больной (в госпитале)
 inn [ɪn] гостиница, постоялый двор
 inner [ɪnə] внутренний
 innocent [ɪ'nɒsənt] невинный
 inquest ['ɪnkwɛst] дознание, следствие
 inquire [ɪn'kwaɪə] спрашивать, разузнавать
 insist [ɪn'sɪst] настаивать
 inspire [ɪn'spaɪə] вдохновлять

institution [ɪn'stɪ'tju:ʃən] учреждение
 intend [ɪn'tend] намереваться
 intense [ɪn'tens] сильный, напряженный
 intently [ɪn'tentli] пристально
 intercept [ɪntə'sept] останавливать, задерживать
 interfere [ɪntə'fɪə] мешать
 intersection [ɪntə'sekʃən] перекресток
 introduce [ɪn'trə'dju:s] вводить
 invaluable [ɪn'væljuəbl] неоценимый
 invasion [ɪn'veɪʒən] вторжение
 invincibility [ɪn,vɪnsɪ'bɪlɪti] непобедимость
 inconvenient [ɪn'kɒn'vi:njənt] невольно, машинально
 ire ['aɪə] гнев, ярость
 irrevocably [ɪ'revəkəblɪ] безвозвратно
 irritate ['ɪrɪteɪt] раздражать, сердить
 irritation [ɪrɪ'teɪʃən] раздражение, гнев
 issue ['ɪʃu:] издавать
 ivory ['aɪvəri] слоновая кость

J

jaw [dʒɔ:] пасть; челюсть
 jet [dʒet] реактивный
 jolly ['dʒɒli] веселый
 juror ['dʒʊərə] присяжный
 justly ['dʒʌstli] справедливо

K

keep [ki:p] (kept) держать; сдерживать
 keen [ki:n] острый, проникательный
 kernel ['kə:nl] сердцевина
 king [kɪŋ] король, царь
 kingdom ['kɪŋdəm] королевство, царство
 knee [ni:] колено
 kohl [kəʊl] краска для век

L

lack [læk] терпеть недостаток
 lad [læd] парень

ladder ['lædə] лестница (веревочная)
 lamb [læm] ягненок; зб. крошка
 lamp-post ['læmproust] фонарный столб
 lane [leɪn] переулок
 lanky ['læŋki] долговязый
 lantern ['læntən] фонарь
 launch [lɔ:ntʃ] начинать, принимать
 lead [led] свинец
 leap [li:p] (leapt, leaped) прыгать; ухватиться; сильно забиться (о сердце)
 leather ['leðə] кожа
 leisure ['leɪzə] досуг
 level ['levl] уровень
 liable ['laɪəbl] вероятный, возможный
 liar ['laɪə] лгун
 libel ['laɪbəl] пасквиль, клевета
 liberate ['lɪbəreɪt] освобождать
 licence ['laɪsəns] права (водительские)
 lie [laɪ] лгать
 lie [laɪ] (lay, lain) лежать
 light-hearted ['laɪt'hɑ:tɪd] беспечный, веселый
 like [laɪk] подобный
 link [lɪŋk] связывать
 load [ləʊd] загружать, переполнять; заряжать
 loaf [ləʊf] булка, каравай
 loan [ləʊn] заем; ссуда
 loaves [ləʊvz] см. loaf
 lode [ləʊd] геол жила, залежь
 log [lɒg] бревно
 lone [ləʊn] одинокий; один
 longing [lɒŋɪŋ] стремление, желание
 loss [lɒs] потеря
 lounge [laʊndʒ] сидеть развлясь
 loveliness ['lʌvlɪnɪs] очарование, миловидность
 lunatic ['lu:nætɪk] сумасшедший
 lustreless ['lʌstələs] лишенный блеска

М

madness ['mædnɪs] помешательство, сумасшествие
 maiden ['meɪdn] девушка

majestic [mə'dʒestɪk] величественный
 manage ['mænɪdʒ] справляться
 manager ['mænɪdʒə] директор
 mandrill ['mændrɪl] мандрил (обезьяна)
 manpower ['mæn,paʊə] живая сила
 market ['mɑ:kɪt] рынок
 marriage ['mærɪdʒ] женитьба
 marsh [mɑ:ʃ] болото, топь
 master ['mɑ:stə] господин
 match [mætʃ] спичка
 matinée ['mæti:nei] дневной спектакль
 matter ['mætə]: it doesn't m. не имеет значения; по м. безразлично
 maze [meɪz] лабиринт
 meagre ['mi:ɡə] скудный, бедный
 measure ['meɪzə] измерять
 mediocrity [mi:di'ɔ:kri:tɪ] посредственность
 melt [melt] таять
 memory ['meməri] память
 menace ['menəs] угроза
 mend [mend] чинить
 mental ['mentl] умственный, психический
 merchant ['mɑ:tʃənt] купец
 merciful ['mɑ:sɪfʊl] милосердный
 mercy ['mɑ:si] милость
 message ['mesɪdʒ] сообщение, донесение
 milk-float ['mɪlk'flaʊt] тележка для перевозки молока
 mill [mɪl] мельница
 mind [maɪnd] разум; душа
 mischief ['mɪstʃɪf] озорство, проказы
 misty ['mɪstɪ] туманный
 mixture ['mɪkstʃə] смесь
 modest ['mɒdɪst] скромный
 monk [mɒŋk] монах
 monster ['mɒnstə] чудовище
 mood [mu:d] настроение
 moor [muə] торфянистая местность, поросшая вереском
 morose [mə'rouəs] мрачный, угрюмый
 mould [maʊld] формовать; перен переделывать
 mourn [maʊn] скорбеть

mourning ['mɔ:nɪŋ] траурный
 munch [mʌntʃ] жевать, чавкать
 murderer ['mɜ:dəgə] убийца
 murmur ['mɜ:mə] шептать, ворчать
 muse [mju:z] размышлять
 muzzle ['mʌzl] дуло
 mystery ['mɪstəri] тайна

N

nag [næg] изводить, раздражать, «пилить»
 nail [neɪl] ноготь
 naked ['neɪkɪd] обнаженный
 narrow ['nærou] узкий
 narrow-minded ['nærou'maɪndɪd] ограниченный, недалекий
 nasty ['nɑ:sti] мерзкий, отвратительный
 native ['neɪtɪv] местный житель
 nauseate ['nɔ:sieɪt] вызывать отвращение
 navy ['neɪvi] морской флот
 neighbourhood ['neɪbəhʊd] соседство
 nephew ['nevju:] племянник
 net [net] сеть
 netting ['netɪŋ] сетка
 newcomer ['nju:'kʌmə] незнакомец
 nightgown ['naɪtgaʊn] ночная рубашка
 nonchalantly ['nɒnʃələntli] беззаботно
 nonpoisonous ['nɒn'pɔɪznəs] неядовитый
 noteworthy ['nəʊt,wə:ði] достопримечательный
 notion ['nəʊʃən] намерение
 nourish ['nʌrɪʃ] питать
 nuisance ['nju:sns] неприятность; помеха
 numb [nʌm] онемелый; окоченелый (от холода)
 nurse [nɜ:s] ухаживать (за больным)
 nut [nʌt] орех

O

oath [əʊθ] клятва
 oath of allegiance ['əʊθ əv ə'li:dʒəns] присяга

obey [ə'bei] подчиняться
 oblige [ə'blaɪdʒ] делать одолжение
 obviously ['ɒbvɪəslɪ] очевидно
 offend [ə'fend] обижать, оскорблять
 offensive [ə'fensɪv] наступление
 offer ['ɔ:fə] предлагать
 oil [ɔɪl] масло, жир
 old-fashioned ['əʊld'fæʃənd] старомодный
 OP observation point наблюдательный пункт
 opportunity [ˌɒpə'tju:nɪtɪ] удобный случай
 oppression [ə'preʃən] притеснение; угнетение
 orderly-room ['ɔ:dəli'rʊm] канцелярия роты
 ore [ɔ:] руда
 oriel ['ɔ:riəl] закрытый балкон, эркер
 outflank [aʊt'flæŋk] обойти с фланга
 outing ['aʊtɪŋ] прогулка
 outlaw ['aʊtlɔ:] преступник
 outskirts ['aʊtska:ts] окраина, предместье
 overcoat ['əʊvəkəʊt] пальто
 overcome [ˌəʊvə'kʌm] (overcame, overcome) побороть, победить
 overseas [ˌəʊvə'si:z] заморский, заокеанский
 overstate [ˌəʊvə'steɪt] преувеличивать
 overthrow [ˌəʊvə'θrəʊ] (overthrew, overthrown) свергнуть

P

pace [peɪs] шаг
 padded cell ['pædɪd'sel] палата
 pain [peɪn] боль
 paint [peɪnt] краска; красить, рисовать
 pal [pæl] приятель
 palace ['pælɪs] дворец
 pale [peɪl] бледный
 par [pɑ:] равенство
 paradise ['pærədaɪs] рай
 parsonage ['pɑ:snɪdʒ] дом приходского священника
 part [pɑ:t] роль

participant [pɑ:'tɪsɪpənt] участ-
 ник
 particular [pə'tɪkjʊlə] подро-
 бность, деталь
 particularly [pə'tɪkjʊləli] особен-
 но
 passion ['pæʃən] страсть, увле-
 чение
 patch [pætʃ] неровная поверх-
 ность
 path [pɑ:θ] тропа
 patience ['peɪʃəns] терпение
 pause [pɔ:z] пауза
 pave [peɪv] проложить (путь)
 paw [pɔ:] лапа, нога
 pawn [pɔ:n] отдавать в залог
 peanut ['pi:nʌt] арахис, земля-
 ной орех
 peel [pi:l] очищать
 peer [piə] выглядывать (о солн-
 це)
 penetrate ['penɪtreɪt] проникать
 perch [pɜ:tʃ] взгромоздиться
 perfection [pə'fekʃən] совершен-
 ство, безупречность
 perfectly ['pɜ:fɪktli] совершенно
 perform [pə'fɔ:m] совершать
 performance [pə'fɔ:məns] пред-
 ставление
 permission [pə'mɪʃən] разреше-
 ние
 persistence [pə'sɪstəns] настой-
 чивость
 personification [pə:ˌsɒnɪfɪ'keɪʃən]
 воплощение
 pet [pet] баловать, ласкать
 petrol ['petrəl] бензин
 petticoat ['petɪkəʊt] (нижняя)
 юбка
 petulantly ['petjʊləntli] раздра-
 жительно
 pheasant ['feznt] фазан
 physician [fɪ'zɪʃən] врач
 pincers ['pɪnsəz] щипцы; клещи
 pinch [pɪntʃ] сдавливать, сжи-
 мать; ущипнуть
 pious ['paɪəs] благочестивый, ре-
 лигиозный
 pipe [paɪp] трубка
 pitch [pɪtʃ] бросаться
 plague [pleɪg] чума
 plain [pleɪn] простой
 plan [plæn] планировать, наме-
 реваться (что-л. сделать)

platoon [plə'tu:n] взвод
 plead [pli:d] (pleaded, pled)
 просить
 pleasant ['pleznt] приятный
 please [pli:z] угождать
 plenty ['plenti] много
 plunder ['plʌndə] грабить, рас-
 хищать
 point [pɔɪnt]: p. out указывать;
 подчеркивать
 pointed face ['pɔɪntɪd'feɪs] ожив-
 ленное лицо
 poisonous ['pɔɪznəs] ядовитый
 pole [pəʊl] столб, шест
 pollute [pə'lu:t] загрязнять
 pool [pu:l] бассейн
 post [pəʊst] форт, гарнизон
 postage ['pəʊstɪdʒ] почтовый
 poster ['pəʊstə] плакат
 postpone [pəʊst'pəʊn] отклады-
 вать
 poverty ['pɒvəti] нужда, бед-
 ность, нищета
 powder ['paʊdə] пудра; порох
 powerful ['paʊəfʊl] могущест-
 венный
 precede [pri'si:d] предшество-
 вать
 precious ['preʃəs] драгоценный
 precise [pri'saɪs] точный
 preliminary [pri'lɪmɪnəri] предва-
 рительный
 presentiment [pri'zentɪmənt]
 предчувствие
 prevent [pri'vent] помешать,
 предотвращать
 previous ['pri:vjəs] предшеству-
 ющий
 priest [pri:st] священник
 print [prɪnt] печатать
 prison ['prɪzn] тюрьма
 prisoner ['prɪznə] пленник, плен-
 ный
 private ['praɪvɪt] личный; рядо-
 вой
 privation [praɪ'veɪʃən] недоста-
 ток, нужда
 prize [praɪz] высоко ценить
 proclaim [pra'kleɪm] провозгла-
 шать
 profitably ['prɒfɪtəbli] выгодно
 project [prə'dʒekt] выдаваться,
 выступать
 promise ['prɒmɪs] обещание

promotion [prə'məʊʃən] повы-
 шение в звании
 prompter ['prɒmptə] суфлер
 proof [pru:f] корректура
 proper ['prɒpə] должный, надле-
 жащий
 properly ['prɒpəli] должным об-
 разом
 protection [prə'tekʃən] защита
 proud [praʊd] гордый
 prove [pru:v] доказывать; испы-
 тывать
 providence ['prɒvɪdəns] провиде-
 ние
 publican ['pʌblɪkən] трактирщик
 puff [pʌf] дымить, пускать клу-
 бы дыма; p. out надувать; вы-
 пачивать
 pull [pul] тянуть; p. (oneself)
 together брать себя в руки
 punishment ['pʌnɪʃmənt] наказа-
 ние
 pure [pjʊə] чистый
 purpose ['pɜ:pəs] цель
 push [puʃ] бодать

Q

quality ['kwɒlɪti] качество
 quarrel ['kwɒrəl] ссора
 queer [kwɪə] странный
 quid [kwɪd] фунт стерлингов
 quote [kwəʊt] цитировать, ссы-
 латься

R

raft [rɑ:ft] плот
 rag [ræg] ковер, половики; pl
 тряпье
 rake [reɪk] загребать; заравни-
 вать
 ram [ræm] баран; таранить
 ramming train ['ræmɪŋ'treɪn] на-
 летевший поезд
 rampart ['ræmpɑ:t] оплот, за-
 щита
 range [reɪndʒ] дальноточность,
 досягаемость
 rapid ['ræpɪd] быстрый
 rare [reə] редкий
 rattle ['rætl] быстро говорить;
 отбарабанивать
 ravenously ['rævɪnəsli] жадно
 rayon ['reɪɒn] вискоза
 reach [ri:tʃ] достигать

realize ['rɪəlaɪz] понимать; осоз-
 навать
 rear [riə] тыл; тыловой, задний
 recall [rɪ'kɔ:l] вспоминать; вос-
 крешать (в памяти)
 recipe ['resɪpi] рецепт; средство
 reconnoitre [ˌrekə'noɪtə] разве-
 дывать
 record ['rekɔ:d] летопись
 recur [rɪ'kɜ:] возвращаться; пов-
 торяться
 reed [ri:d] тростник
 refer [rɪ'fɜ:] ссылаться
 reference ['refrəns] рекоменда-
 ция
 refined [rɪ'faɪnd] утонченный,
 изысканный
 reflection [rɪ'flekʃən] отражение
 refugee [ˌrefjuː'dʒi:] эмигрант,
 беженец
 refusal [rɪ'fju:zəl] отказ
 regiment ['redʒɪmənt] полк
 regret [rɪ'ɡret] сожаление
 reinforce [ˌrɪ:n'fɔ:s] усиливать,
 подкреплять
 relative ['relatɪv] родственник
 release [rɪ'li:s] облегчать; осво-
 бождать, выпускать на волю
 relevant ['relɪvənt] уместный, от-
 носящийся к делу
 relief [rɪ'li:f] облегчение
 relieve [rɪ'li:v] облегчать
 reluctant [rɪ'læktənt] делающий
 (что-л.) неохотно; вынужден-
 ный; сопротивляющийся
 remark [rɪ'mɑ:k] замечание
 remarkable [rɪ'mɑ:kəbl] замеча-
 тельный
 reminiscence [ˌremɪ'nɪsəns] вос-
 поминание
 remiss [rɪ'mɪs] нерадивый
 remote [rɪ'məʊt] отдаленный
 replenish [rɪ'plenɪʃ] пополнять
 represent [ˌreprɪ'zent] представ-
 лять
 reproach [rɪ'praʊtʃ] упрек; упре-
 кать
 repulse [rɪ'pʌls] отражать (ата-
 ку)
 request [rɪ'kwest] требование,
 просьба
 request stop [rɪ'kwest'stɒp] ос-
 тановка по требованию
 rescue ['reskjʊ:] спасение

resemblance [ri'zembləns] сходство
 resemble [ri'zembl] походить, иметь сходство
 resistance [ri'zistəns] сопротивление
 respect [ris'pekt] уважение; отношение
 respectability [ris,pektə'biliti] почтенность; респектабельность
 respond [ris'pɒnd] отвечать
 response [ris'pɒns] ответ; in r. to в ответ на
 responsible [ris'pɒnsəbl] ответственный
 restless ['restlis] беспокойный
 restore [ris'tɔ:] восстанавливать
 restrict [ris'trikt] ограничивать
 retain [ri'tein] сохранять; помнить
 retreat [ri'tri:t] отступать
 return [ri'tɜ:n] возвращение; in r. в ответ
 reveal [ri'vi:l] показывать
 reverence ['revərəns] благоговение
 revive [ri'vaiv] возрождать(ся)
 ribbon ['ribən] лента
 riches ['ritʃiz] богатства
 rickets ['rikits] рахит
 ridiculous [ri'dikjuləs] нелепый
 rifle ['raɪfl] винтовка
 riot ['raɪət] бунт; нарушение общественной тишины и порядка
 ripen ['raɪpən] зреть, созревать
 rite [raɪt] обряд, ритуал
 roast [rəʊst] жаркое; жарить
 rock [rɒk] скала
 roller ['rəʊlə] каток; вращающийся цилиндр; вал
 roof [ru:f] крыша
 room [ru:m] комната; место
 rope [rəʊp] веревка
 rotate [rəʊ'teɪt] вращаться
 rough [rʌf] шершавый
 rout [raʊt] разбить, разгромить
 route [ru:t] путь
 rove [rəʊv] кочевать
 roving battery ['rəʊvɪŋ'bætəri] кочующая батарея
 rub [rʌb] тереть(ся)
 rule [ru:l] править, управлять

ruler ['ru:lə] правитель
 rush [rʌʃ] бросок, стремительное движение

S

sacred ['seɪkrɪd] священный
 sacrifice ['sækrɪfaɪs] жертва; приносить в жертву
 sadness ['sædnɪs] печаль
 safe [seɪf] в безопасности
 safeguard ['seɪfɡɑ:d] предосторожность; предохранительное устройство
 safety ['seɪfti] безопасность
 sake [seɪk]: for the s. of ради
 sale [seɪl] продажа
 sand [sænd] песок
 sane [seɪn] здравомыслящий, разумный
 satisfy ['sætɪsfaɪ] удовлетворять
 sauce [sɔ:s] соус
 save [seɪv] экономить, сберечь
 sawdust ['sɔ:dəst] опилки
 scare [skeə] внезапно испугаться
 scatter ['skætə] расточать
 scene [si:n] сцена
 science ['saɪəns] наука
 score [skɔ:] выигрывать
 scorn [skɔ:n] презрение
 scratch [skrætʃ] царапание, чирканье
 scream [skri:m] визжать, кричать
 screen [skri:n] ширма, перегородка; экран
 screw [skru:] привинчивать
 sculpture ['skʌlptʃə] скульптура
 search [sɜ:tʃ] искать, обыскивать
 seat [si:t] место
 second-hand ['sekənd'hænd] подержанный
 second-hand shop ['sekənd'hændʃɒp] комиссионный магазин
 seed [si:d] семя, зерно
 seek [si:k] (sought) искать
 seem [si:m] казаться
 seethe [si:ð] кипеть, бурлить
 segregation [ˌseɡrɪ'geɪʃən] отделение, изоляция
 sense [sens] понятие
 sensitive ['sensɪtɪv] чувствительный

servant ['sɜ:vənt] слуга
 shade [ʃeɪd] оттенок
 shady ['ʃeɪdi] сомнительный
 shaggy ['ʃæɡi] лохматый
 shake [ʃeɪk] (shook, shaken) покачивать руку, покачать; трясти(сь), сотрясать(ся)
 shambles ['ʃæmblz] бойня
 share [ʃeə] доля, часть
 sharp [ʃɑ:p] острый
 sheepishly ['ʃi:pɪʃli] робко, застенчиво
 sheer [ʃiə] прозрачный, легкий
 sheet [ʃi:t] пелена
 shell-rimmed ['ʃelrɪmd] черепаховая оправа
 shelter ['ʃeltə] приют, кров; убежище
 shift [ʃɪft] переносить, перемещать; перебежать
 shine [ʃaɪn] сиять
 shipshape ['ʃɪpʃeɪp] находящийся в полном порядке, аккуратный
 shiver ['ʃɪvə] дрожь
 shoe [ʃu:] ботинок, башмак
 shook [ʃuk] см. shake
 shoot [ʃu:t] (shot) стрелять; s. up взлетать, вздыматься
 shout [ʃaʊt] кричать
 show [ʃəʊ] представление
 shower ['ʃaʊə] ливень; осыпать
 shrank [ʃræŋk] см. shrink
 shrewd [ʃru:d] хитрый
 shriek [ʃri:k] пронзительно кричать
 shrink [ʃrɪŋk] (shrank, shrunk) отпрянуть
 shudder ['ʃʌdə] вздрагивать
 shuffle ['ʃʌfl] волочить (ноги); шаркать (ногами)
 shutters ['ʃʌtəz] жалюзи
 shy [ʃaɪ] застенчивый
 sieve [sɪv] сито; просеивать
 sift [sɪft] просеивать
 sigh [saɪ] вздох
 significance [sɪɡ'nɪfɪkəns] важность, значение
 significant [sɪɡ'nɪfɪkənt] важный
 silo ['saɪlə] силосная яма
 similar ['sɪmɪlə] подобный, похожий
 similarity [ˌsɪmɪ'lærɪti] сходство, подобие

simple ['sɪmpl] простой
 simpleton ['sɪmpltən] простака
 single-handed ['sɪŋɡl'hændɪd] без посторонней помощи
 sink [sɪŋk] (sank, sunk) тонуть
 sissy ['sɪsi] неженка
 skill [skɪl] умение; мастерство
 skim [skɪm] снимать
 skimmed milk ['skɪmd'mɪlk] снятое молоко
 skirmish (line) ['skɜ:mɪʃ (laɪn)] стрелковая цепь
 slander ['slɑ:ndə] клевета
 slangy ['slæŋɡɪ] жаргонный
 slash [slæʃ] рубить
 slave [sleɪv] раб
 slavery ['sleɪvəri] рабство
 slight [slaɪt] хрупкий
 slim [slɪm] стройный, тонкий
 slip [slɪp] проскользнуть
 slowboard ['sləʊbɔ:d] жд. знак уменьшения скорости
 smart [smɑ:t] находчивый, ловкий
 smash [smæʃ] грохот; столкновение; разбивать
 smooth [smu:ð] гладкий
 snake [sneɪk] змея; виться змейкой
 snick [snɪk] надрезать; разорвать
 soap [səʊp] мыло
 soar [sɔ:] высоко летать; планировать
 society [sə'saɪəti] общество
 soft [sɒft] мягкий
 sole [səʊl] единственный
 solid ['sɒlɪd] твердый
 solve [sɒlv] решать (проблему)
 sombre ['sɒmbə] тяжелый
 sonar ['saʊnɑ:] гидролокатор
 sophisticated [sə'fɪstɪkeɪtɪd] искусственный в житейских делах
 sorrow ['sɒrəʊ] горе, скорбь
 sorrowfully ['sɒrəʊfɪli] печально, скорбно
 sought [sɔ:t] см. seek
 soul [saʊl] душа
 sound [saʊnd] звучать
 space [speɪs] космос
 spark [spɑ:k] искра; искриться
 sparkle ['spɑ:kl] искра
 sparsely ['spɑ:sli] редко, разбросано

spawn [spɔ:n] икра
 species ['spi:ʃi:z] род, порода
 speed [spi:d] скорость
 spill [spil] (spilt, spilled) проли-
 вать, разливать
 spin [spin] (spun) крутить(ся),
 вертеть(ся)
 spine [spain] позвоночник; спи-
 на
 spinneret ['spɪnəret] прядильная
 машина
 splash [splæʃ] всплеск
 splendid ['splendɪd] прекрасный
 spoil [spɔɪl] испортить
 spot [spɒt] место
 spouse [spaʊz] супруг
 spout [spaʊt] водосточная труба
 spread [spred] (spread) распро-
 страняться
 spring [sprɪŋ] проволока; источ-
 ник
 spun [spʌn] см. spin
 spy [spai] следить, шпионить
 squad [skwɒd] команда, отделе-
 ние
 squalor ['skwɒlə] грязь
 squeeze [skwi:z] сжимать
 staff [stɑ:f] штат
 stammer ['stæmə] заикаться
 stamp [stæmp] марка
 stap [stæp] шлепать
 startle ['stɑ:tl] сильно испугать
 startling ['stɑ:tlɪŋ] поразитель-
 ный
 starvation [stɑ:'veɪʃən] голод;
 нужда
 steel-engraving ['sti:lɪn'greɪvɪŋ]
 гравюра на стали
 stick [stɪk] (stuck) втыкать;
 s. out торчать
 stiffen ['stɪfn] делаться негиб-
 ким
 stifle ['staɪfl] подавлять
 stingy ['stɪndʒi] скупой
 stir [stɜ:] волновать, возбуж-
 дать интерес
 stitch [stɪʃ] сшивать
 stoop [stu:p] сутулый
 store [stɔ:] запас
 strained [streɪnd] натянутый, не-
 естественный
 strangle ['stræŋgl] задушить,
 удавить
 stream [stri:m] ручей

street [stri:t] улица
 strenuous ['strenjuəs] усердный,
 напряженный
 struck [stræk] потрясенный
 stub [stʌb] окурок
 stubborn ['stʌbən] упрямый
 stuck [stʌk] см. stick
 subaltern ['sʌbltən] младший
 офицер
 subject [səb'dʒekt] подвергать
 submachine-gunner ['sʌbmə,ʃɪ:n
 'ɡʌnə] автоматчик
 submarine ['sʌbməri:n] подвод-
 ная лодка
 substance ['sʌbstəns] вещество
 subtract [səb'trækt] вычитать
 suburb ['sʌbə:b] пригород
 succession [sək'sesən] последо-
 вательность; in s. подряд
 suck up ['sʌk'ʌp] всасывать,
 поглощать
 suffer ['sʌfə] страдать; s. losses
 нести потери
 sufficient [sə'fɪʃənt] достаточ-
 ный
 suggest [sə'dʒest] предлагать
 suicide ['sju:saɪd] самоубийство
 summon ['sʌmən] созывать, со-
 бирать; вызывать в суд
 sunken ['sʌŋkən] запавший
 superiority [sjʊəriə'ɔ:rɪti] пре-
 восходство
 supply [sə'plaɪ] снабжать
 support [sə'pɔ:t] поддерживать
 suppose [sə'pəʊz] предполагать,
 допускать
 surface ['sɜ:fɪs] поверхность
 surge [sɜ:dʒ] подниматься; вол-
 новаться
 surrender [sə'rendə] капитуля-
 ция; капитулировать
 survive [sə'vaɪv] пережить
 survivor [sə'vaɪvə] уцелевший
 suspect [səs'pekt] подозревать
 swallow ['swɒləʊ] глотать
 sway [swei] качаться; раскачи-
 ваться
 swear [sweə] (swore, sworn)
 присягать
 sweep [swi:p] течение
 sweetly ['swi:tli] прекрасно
 swell [swel] (swelled, swollen)
 глубоко вздыхать; быть пре-
 исполненным чувствами

swing [swɪŋ] размахивать
 swish [swɪʃ] свистеть, шуметь
 switch [swɪtʃ] прут; хлыст; вы-
 ключатель; переключатель
 swollen ['swəʊlən] распухший
 sword [sɔ:d] меч; сабля
 sworn [swɔ:n] см. swear
 swung [swʌŋ] см. swing

T

tailor ['teɪlə] портной
 tails [teɪlz] s/ зад
 tamper ['tæmpə] открывать за-
 мок
 tawny ['tɔ:ni] рыжевато-корич-
 невый
 team [ti:m] команда
 tear [teə] (tore, torn) нестись,
 мчаться
 telltale ['telteɪl] предательский
 temple ['templ] висок
 tender ['tendə] нежный, мягкий
 terminate ['tɜ:mɪneɪt] завершать
 terribly ['terəbli] ужасно
 testify ['testɪfaɪ] давать показа-
 ния, свидетельствовать
 testimony ['testɪməni] показа-
 ние
 thick [θɪk] толстый; тупой
 thistledown ['θɪslðaʊn] пушок
 семян чертополоха
 thoroughly ['θɜ:əli] тщательно
 thread [θred] нить
 threaten ['θretn] угрожать
 throttle ['θrɒtl] душить
 thump [θʌmp] глухой звук
 (удара)
 thunder ['θʌndə] говорить гро-
 могласно
 ties [taɪz] узы
 tightly ['taɪtli] плотно
 tiny ['taɪni] очень маленький,
 крошечный
 tip [tɪp] чаевые; кончик
 toe [toʊ] палец на ноге
 toil [toɪl] работать, трудиться
 tore [tɔ:] см. tear
 torpedo [tɔ:'pi:doʊ] жд сигналь-
 ная петарда
 toss [tɒs] кидать; подбрасывать
 totally ['təʊtli] полностью
 touching ['tʌtʃɪŋ] трогательный,
 чувствительный

toughen ['tʌfn] делать жестким
 [плотным]
 track [træk] жд линия, полотно;
 гусеница (танка)
 trade [treɪd] ремесло
 trail [treɪl] след
 train [treɪn] поезд; воспитывать,
 тренировать
 tramp [træmp] бродяга
 translucent [trænz'lu:snt] про-
 свечивающий
 treat [tri:t] удовольствие; уго-
 щение; обращаться; обраба-
 тывать
 treatment ['tri:tment] лечение
 trench [trentʃ] окоп
 tribute ['tribju:t] дань, почесть
 trifle ['traɪfl] пустяк, мелочь;
 слегка
 trip [trɪp] спотыкаться, запу-
 таться (в чем-л.)
 troops [tru:ps] войска
 trouble ['trʌbl] волнение, трево-
 га
 troublesome ['trʌblsəm] беспо-
 койный, трудный
 truck [trʌk] грузовик
 trusty ['trʌsti] верный, надеж-
 ный
 tulip ['tju:lɪp] тюльпан
 tumble ['tʌmbəl] бросаться, вы-
 скакивать
 turn [tɜ:n] поворачивать(ся);
 t. down отклонять (предло-
 жение)
 turning point ['tɜ:nɪŋ'pɔɪnt] по-
 воротный пункт
 turnstile ['tɜ:nstɑɪl] турникет
 tutor ['tju:tə] наставник; руко-
 водитель группы студентов
 (в англ. университетах)
 twinkle ['twɪŋkl] огонек (в гла-
 зах)
 typewriter ['taɪp,raɪtə] пишущая
 машинка
 typhoid ['taɪfɔɪd] тиф
 tyranny ['tɪrəni] тирания

U

umbrella [ʌm'brelə] зонт
 unbearably [ʌn'beəgəbli] невыно-
 симо

unbiased ['ʌn'biəst] беспри-
 растный
 unbuckle ['ʌn'bʌkl] расстегивать
 пряжку
 unconditional ['ʌnkən'diʃənl]
 безоговорочный
 unconsciousness [ʌn'kənʃəns]
 бессознательное состояние,
 потеря сознания
 ungrateful [ʌn'ɡreɪtful] неблаго-
 дарный
 unit ['ju:nɪt] подразделение
 unlucky [ʌn'lʌki] неудачливый
 unprecedented [ʌn'presɪdəntɪd]
 беспрецедентный
 unprejudiced [ʌn'predʒudɪst]
 беспристрастный
 unsteadily ['ʌn'stedɪli] нетвердо
 uphold [ʌp'hould] защищать
 uproot [ʌp'ru:t] вывернуть с
 корнем
 upset [ʌp'set] огорчать, расстра-
 ивать
 usher ['ʌʃə] вводить, объявлять
 utmost ['ʌtməʊst] крайний, пре-
 дельный
 utterance ['ʌtərəns] игра; дар
 слова

V

vainly ['veɪnli] тщетно, напрас-
 но
 valet ['vælit] служить камерди-
 нером
 value ['vælju:] ценность, стои-
 мость
 vanish ['væniʃ] исчезать
 vapour ['veɪpə] испарение
 vast [vɑ:st] огромный, широкий
 venture ['ventʃə] отважиться,
 решиться
 veritable ['verɪtəbl] истинный
 victory ['vɪktəri] победа
 violent ['vaɪələnt] неистовый,
 яростный
 vivid ['vɪvɪd] живой, яркий
 volume ['vɒljum] объем; сила
 (звука)
 voyage [vɔɪdʒ] путешествие

W

wailing ['weɪlɪŋ] воющий, при-
 читающий

wallet ['wɒlɪt] кошелек
 wander ['wɒndə] путешество-
 вать
 warder ['wɔ:də] санитар
 warily ['wɛərɪli] осторожно
 warn [wɔ:n] предупреждать
 waste [weɪst] терять (время)
 waterlogged ['wɔ:tələgd] пропи-
 танный водой
 watermark ['wɔ:təmə:k] водяной
 знак (на бумаге)
 wealth [welθ] богатство
 weapon ['wepən] оружие
 wear [weə] (wore, worn) носить
 (одежду)
 weave [wi:v] сочинять
 wedge [wedʒ] клин
 weed [wi:d] сорняк
 weep [wi:p] (wept) плакать
 weigh [wei] весить
 whack [wæk] колотить, ударять
 whale [weɪl] кит
 wheat [wi:t] пшеница
 wheatmeal ['wi:tmi:l] пшенич-
 ная мука крупного помола
 wheel [wi:l] поворачиваться
 wherever [weə'evə] куда-бы ни
 whimsically ['wɪmzɪkəli] причуд-
 ливо, странно
 whirl [wɜ:l] вертеть(ся), кру-
 тить(ся)
 whirlwind ['wɜ:lwɪnd] вихрь,
 смерч
 whisper ['wɪspə] шептать
 whistle ['wɪsl] свисток
 whole [həʊl] целый, невредимый
 wholemeal ['həʊlmi:l] непросеян-
 ная мука
 wig [wɪɡ] парик
 wind [waɪnd] (wound) виться;
 наматывать(ся)
 wings [wɪŋz] кулисы
 wire ['waɪə] телеграмма; прово-
 лока; телеграфировать
 wisdom ['wɪzdəm] мудрость
 wise [waɪz] мудрый, разумный
 wistfully ['wɪstfʊli] тоскливо
 withdraw [wɪð'drɔ:] (withdrew;
 withdrawn) отводить; отхо-
 дить
 witness ['wɪtnɪs] свидетель
 workmanship ['wɜ:kmənʃɪp] ис-
 кусство, мастерство

worry ['wɒri] беспокойство, за-
 бота
 worship ['wɔ:ʃɪp] обожать
 worthy ['wɜ:ði] достойный
 wrap [ræp] завертывать
 wreck [rek] крушение
 wretched ['retʃɪd] жалкий, не-
 счастливый

Y

yawn [jɔ:n] зевать
 yet [jet] еще; as у. пока, до сих
 пор

Z

zeal [zi:l] рвение, усердие

CONTENTS

	Pages
The Sword of Damocles	5
King Alfred and the Beggar	14
Nowhere to Retreat. After K. Rokossovsky	23
A High Dive. After L. P. Hartley	31
Mr. Loveday's Little Outing. After Evelyn Waugh	43
I Can Play "Schools." After May C. Jenkins	54
The Distance Back. Part I. After John Amid	65
The Distance Back. Part II. After John Amid	76
A Soldier's Happiness. After K. Rokossovsky	87
The Beloved Murderer. Part I. After J. O. Curwood	97
The Beloved Murderer. Part II. After J. O. Curwood	109
The Boarded Window. After A. Bierce	120
First Day in the Army. After M. Hargrove	133
A Comic Actor. Part I. After H. E. Bates	144
A Comic Actor. Part II. After H. E. Bates	157
Ответы	168
Англо-русский словарь	170

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