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THE COUNT AND THE WEDDING GUEST

Andy Donovan was a boarder at Mrs. Scott's boarding-house.

One evening he came to dinner and Mrs. Scott introduced him to a new boarder, a young girl, Miss Conway.

Miss Conway was small and quite simple. She wore a plain brown dress. After the introduction she did not speak to Andy Donovan. She sat looking at her plate and he forgot Miss Conway almost at once.

Two weeks later¹ Andy was sitting on the front steps of the boarding-house, smoking a cigar. Suddenly somebody came out. He turned his head . . . and his head turned.²

Miss Conway was coming out of the door. She wore a beautiful black dress and a beautiful black hat. Her shoes and her gloves were black too. Her rich golden hair, and her large grey eyes made her almost beautiful. She stood looking above the houses across the street up into the sky. Her eyes were sad. All in black, and that sad far-away look³ and the golden hair shining under the black veil.

Mr. Donovan threw away his unfinished cigar.

"It's a fine, clear evening, Miss Conway," he said.

"Yes, it is," answered Miss Conway, "but not for me, Mr. Donovan."

"I hope none of your family is . . .,"⁴ said Andy.

Miss Conway was silent. At last⁵ she said:

¹ two weeks later — через две недели (бука. двумя неделями позже)

² He turned his head . . . and his head turned: — Он повернул голову . . . и голова у него закружилась (игра слов).

³ that sad far-away look — этот печальный и какой-то отсутствующий взгляд

⁴ none of your family is . . . — никто из членов вашей семьи не...

⁵ at last — наконец

"Not my family. Death has taken from me somebody who was very, very dear to me . . . Now I am alone in the world. And I have no friends in this city."

Andy Donovan did not ask any more questions¹ and their conversation came to an end.

The more Andy thought of Miss Conway the more he was sorry for her.² Once he said to her at table:

"It's hard to be alone in New York. You should go out³ sometimes to forget your trouble. Do you wish to take a walk in the park, Miss Conway? If you allow me. . ."

"Thank you, Mr. Donovan," said Miss Conway. "I shall be very glad to have your company. You are very kind."

While walking⁴ in the park Miss Conway told Andy her sad story.

His name was Fernando Mazzini and he was an Italian Count. He had a lot of land and a villa in Italy. We were going to get married⁵ next spring. Fernando went to Italy to make his villa ready for us. After he left I came to New York to get a job. Three days ago I received a letter from Italy. It says that Fernando is dead. He was killed in a gondola accident.

"That is why⁶ I am wearing black. That is why I am always sad. I cannot take an interest in anybody.⁷ If you wish to walk back to the house, Mr. Donovan, let's go."

Andy Donovan did not wish to walk back to the house.

"I'm very sorry,⁸ he said softly. "No, we won't go⁹ back to the house, not yet.¹⁰ And don't say that you have no friends

¹ did not ask any more questions — больше не задавал вопросов

² The more Andy thought of Miss Conway the more he was sorry for her. — Чем больше Энди думал о мисс Конвей; тем больше он ей сочувствовал (to be sorry — сочувствовать; раскаиваться, извиняться).

³ you should go out — вы должны выходить; развлекаться (глагол should выражает долженствование, необходимость)

⁴ while walking — во время прогулки (walking—Present Participle, соответствует русскому деепричастию «гуляя»)

⁵ we were going to get married — мы собирались пожениться (to be going to do smth. — собираться, намереваться что-л. сделать)

⁶ that is why — вот почему

⁷ I cannot take an interest in anybody. — Никто мне неинтересен. (Я никем не могу заинтересоваться.)

⁸ I'm (I am) very sorry — мне очень жаль

⁹ we won't—we will not (will — модальный глагол, выражает намерение, решимость, особенно в 1-м лице единственного и множественного числа)

¹⁰ not yet — (пока) еще нет

in this city, Miss Conway. I'm very, very sorry for you. And you must believe that I'm your friend."

"I have a small photograph of him with me," said Miss Conway. "I have never shown it to anybody. But I will show it to you, Mr. Donovan, because I believe that you are my friend."

Mr. Donovan looked at the photograph with much interest and for a long time. The face of Count Mazzini was an interesting one.¹ It was a clever face of a strong man.

"I have a larger photo of him in my room," said Miss Conway. "When we get back to the house I'll show it to you. I look at it many times a day.² He will always be present in my heart."³

When they came into the hall of the boarding-house she ran up to her room and brought down a big photograph of the dead man.

"A fine-looking man," said Donovan. "I like his face very much. Miss Conway, may I ask you to come to the theatre with me next Sunday?"

A month later they told Mrs. Scott that they were going to get married. But in spite of⁴ this Miss Conway continued to wear black.

One evening Mr. Donovan and Miss Conway were sitting in the park. It was a fine clear night. The moon shone brightly on the green leaves. Everything around them was very beautiful. But Donovan was silent. He had been so silent all day that Miss Conway at last decided to ask him a question.

"What is the matter,⁵ Andy?"

"Nothing, Maggie."

"But you never looked so unhappy before. What is it?"

"It's nothing much,⁶ Maggie."

"I want to know, Andy. I am sure you are thinking about some other girl. Well, why don't you go to her if you love her? Take your arm away,⁷ please!"

¹ an interesting one — интересное лицо (местоимение one употребляется во избежание повторения слова face)

² many times a day — много раз в день

³ He will always be present in my heart. — Он всегда будет жить в моем сердце.

⁴ in spite of — несмотря на

⁵ what is the matter? — в чем дело?, что с тобой?

⁶ nothing much — ничего особенного

⁷ take your arm away — убери свою руку

"All right, I'll tell you," said Andy. "I have a friend. His name is Mike Sullivan. Do you know him?"

"No, I don't," said Maggie. "And I don't want to know him if you are so unhappy because of¹ him."

"He is a good friend, Maggie," continued Andy. "I saw him yesterday and I told him I was going to get married in two weeks.²" 'Andy', says he, 'I want to be present at your wedding. Send me an invitation and I'll come.'"

"Well, why don't you invite him then if he wants so much to come?" said Maggie.

"There is a reason why I can't invite him," said Andy sadly. "There is a reason why he must not be present at our wedding. Don't ask me any more questions now, because I can't answer them."

"You must! You must tell me everything," said Maggie.

"All right," answered Andy. "Maggie, do you love me as much as you loved your . . . your Count Mazzini?"

He waited a long time, but Maggie did not answer. Suddenly she turned to him and began to cry.

"There, there, there!"³ repeated Andy. "What is the matter now?"

"Andy," said Maggie at last, "I have lied to you, and you will never marry me. You will never love me any more. But I feel that I must tell you everything. Andy, there was no count in my life. There was nobody who loved me in all my life. All the other girls always talked about love and marriage. But nobody loved me. Nobody wanted to marry me. So at last I thought of a plan. I went to a photographer and bought that big photo which I showed you. He also made a small one for me. Then I invented that story about the Count and about the gondola accident so that⁴ I could wear black. I look well in black, and you know it. But nobody can love a liar. And you will now leave me, Andy, and I shall die for shame.⁵ You are the only man I loved⁶ in my life. That's all."

¹ because of — из-за, по причине

² in two weeks — через две недели

³ There, there, there! — Ну, ну, не надо, не плачь!

⁴ so that — так чтобы, для того чтобы

⁵ I shall die for shame — я умру от стыда

⁶ the only man I loved — единственный мужчина, которого я любила

But instead¹ of leaving her, Andy put his arms about her² and looked into her face. She looked up and saw how happy he was.

"Can you . . . can you forget it, Andy?" she asked.

"Of course, I can," said Andy. "I'm glad you have told me everything, Maggie."

They were silent for some time. Then Maggie said:

"Andy, did you believe all that story about the Count?"

"Well, not all of it,"³ said Andy, "because the photograph you have shown me is the photograph of my friend, Mike Sullivan."

GIRL

On the glass door of the office were the words: "Robbins & Hartley, Brokers". It was past five, and the clerks had already gone. The two partners — Robbins and Hartley — were going to leave the office too.⁴ Robbins was fifty; Hartley — twenty-nine,—serious, good-looking and nervous.

A man came in and went up to Hartley.

"I have found out where she lives," he said in a half-whisper. Hartley made a sign of silence to him.⁵ When Robbins had put on his coat and hat and left the office, the detective said:

"Here is the address," and gave Hartley a piece of paper. There were only a few words on it.

Hartley took the paper and read: "Vivienne Arlington, No. 341, East Tenth Street."

"She moved there a week ago," said the detective. "Now, if you want to know more about her, Mr. Hartley, I can try to find out. It will cost you only seven dollars a day. I can send you a report every day."

"Thank you," said the broker. "It is not necessary. I only wanted the address. How much shall I pay you?"⁶

¹ instead of leaving her — вместо того, чтобы уйти от нее (покинуть ее)

² put his arms about her — обнял ее

³ not all of it — не целиком, не вполне

⁴ were going to leave the office too — также собирались уходить из конторы

⁵ made a sign of silence to him — показал ему знаком, чтобы он замолчал

⁶ How much shall I pay you? — Сколько я вам должен?

"One day's work," said the sleuth. "Ten dollars will be enough."

Hartley paid the man, sent him away and left the office. He went to find the address written on the paper the sleuth had given him. It took him about an hour to get to the place.¹ It was a new building of cheap flats. Hartley began to climb the stairs. On the fourth floor he saw Vivienne standing in an open door. She invited him inside with a bright smile. She put a chair for him near the window, and waited.

Hartley gave her a friendly look.² He said to himself that she was a nice girl and dressed in good taste.

Vivienne was about twenty-one. She was of the Saxon type. Her hair was golden. Her eyes were sea-blue.³ She wore a white blouse and a dark skirt—a costume that looks well on any girl, rich or poor.⁴

"Vivienne", said Hartley, "you didn't answer my last letter. It took me over a week to find your new address. Why did you take no notice of my letter?⁵ You knew very well that I wanted very much to see you and talk to you!"

The girl looked out of the window, thoughtfully.

"Mr. Hartley," she said at last, "I don't know what to say to you. The more I think of your offer—the less I know⁶ what to answer you. I understand you are doing it for my happiness. Sometimes I feel that I should say⁷ yes. But at the same time⁸ I don't want to make a mistake. I was born in the city and I am afraid I shall not be happy in the country."⁹

"My dear girl," answered Hartley, "I have told you many times that my house is situated only a little way from¹⁰ the

¹ It took him about an hour to get to the place. — У него ушла около часа на дорогу.

² gave her a friendly look — окинул ее дружелюбным взглядом

³ Her eyes were sea-blue. — Глаза ее были цвета морской волны.

⁴ rich or poor — независимо от того, богатая она или бедная

⁵ Why did you take no notice of my letter? — Почему вы пренебрегли моим письмом? (To take no notice of — не обращать внимания, не замечать.)

⁶ the more I think... the less I know — чем больше я думаю ..., тем меньше я знаю

⁷ should — см. ком. 3 на стр. 6

⁸ at the same time — в то же время

⁹ in the country — в сельской местности, за городом

¹⁰ a little way from — неподалеку от

city. I have also promised to give you everything that you want. You will be able to come to the city, to go to the theatres and to visit your friends as often as you wish. Do you believe that?"

"Yes, of course I believe you," she said, turning her beautiful eyes on him with a smile. "I know you are a very kind man. The girl that you will get—will be a lucky one.¹ I found out all about you when I was at the Montgomerys'.²"

"Ah," cried Hartley, "I remember well the evening I first saw you at the Montgomerys'. Mrs. Montgomery told me so much about you that evening. And she made no mistake. I shall never forget that supper. Come with me, Vivienne! Promise me! I need you so much. You will never be sorry for coming to me.³ No one will give you a home as good as mine."

The girl said nothing.

Suddenly an idea came into his head.

"Tell me, Vivienne," he asked, looking at her, "is there another—is there someone else?"⁴

The girl blushed and answered very quickly:

"You shouldn't ask that, Mr. Hartley. But I will tell you. There is another—but he has no right—I have promised him nothing."

"His name?" demanded Hartley.

"Townsend."

"Rafford Townsend!" exclaimed Hartley angrily. "Where did you meet that man? I have done so much for him! How could he!"

"His car has just stopped at the house," said Vivienne, looking out of the window. "He is coming for his answer. Oh, I don't know what to do!"

The bell rang. Vivienne hurried to open the door. "Stay here," said Hartley. I will open the door myself."

Townsend was surprised to see Hartley.

¹ a lucky one — счастливая девушка (местоимение one употреблено во избежание повторения существительного girl)

² at the Montgomerys' [tənt'gəmərɪz] — у Монтомери, в доме Монтомери (определенный артикль, множественное число и форма притяжательного падежа указывают на то, что имеется в виду семья Монтомери, их дом)

³ You will never be sorry for coming to me. — Вы не раскаетесь в том, что пойдете ко мне (never — усиленное отрицание).

⁴ is there someone else? — может быть у вас есть кто-нибудь другой?

"Go back," said Hartley.
 "Hullo!" said Townsend, "What's up?¹ What are you doing here, old man?"
 "Go back," repeated Hartley. "The Law of the Jungle.² She is mine."
 "I came here to see her on business,"³ said Townsend bravely.
 "Don't tell me any lies,"⁴ said Hartley, "go back!"
 Townsend left very angry. Hartley returned to the girl.
 "Vivienne," he said; "I need you very much. Stop playing with me!"
 "When do you need me?" she asked.
 "Now. As soon as you are ready to go."
 She stood quietly and thought for a short time.
 "Do you think for one moment," she said, "that I shall enter your house while Helen is there?"
 Hartley did not expect that. At first⁵ he did not know what to say.
 Then he said bravely: "She will have to go.⁶ She is making my life miserable. I have never had a peaceful day since she came to my house. But this is the end. You are right, Vivienne, Helen must be sent away before I can take you home. She must go. I have decided. I will turn her out."
 "When will you do this?" asked the girl.
 "To-night," said Hartley. "I will send her away to-night."
 "Then," said Vivienne, "my answer is 'yes'. Come for me when you wish."
 She looked into his eyes and smiled. Hartley was happy, but he was afraid to believe her.
 "Promise me," he said, "on your word of honor."
 "On my word of honor," repeated Vivienne softly.
 At the door he turned and looked at her happily.
 "To-morrow," he said.
 "To-morrow," she repeated with a smile.

¹ What's up? — Что случилось?, В чем дело?
² the Law of the Jungle — закон джунглей (т.е. право более сильного)
³ on business — по делу
⁴ don't tell me any lies — не лгите мне
⁵ at first — сначала
⁶ She will have to go. — Ей придется уйти. (Вместо глагола must, не имеющего формы будущего времени, употребляется глагол to have с последующим инфинитивом.)
⁷ on your word of honor — под честное слово (honor — американское написание; honour — английское)

It took Hartley an hour and forty minutes to get to his home in the country.

The door was opened by a young woman who kissed him as he came in.

"Mother is here," she said. "She came for dinner, but there is no dinner."

"I've¹ something to tell you," said Hartley, "some news."

"What kind of news,² asked the woman, "good or bad news?" He whispered something in her ear. Hartley's wife screamed. Her mother came running into the hall. His wife screamed again—it was a happy scream, very happy.

"Oh, Mother," she cried, "what do you think? Vivienne has agreed to come and cook for us! She is the cook that worked for the Montgomerys a whole year. I am so happy! And now, Bill, dear, you must go to the kitchen and send Helen away. She is drunk again."

WITCHES' LOAVES³

Miss Martha Meacham had a small bakery. She was neither very rich nor very poor. She had two thousand dollars in the bank.

Miss Martha was forty years old. She had a kind heart, and only two of her teeth were false. Although she was still unmarried she hoped to get married some time.⁴

Two or three times a week a customer came in to buy some bread. He was a middle-aged man with a beard and he wore glasses.

Soon Miss Martha began to take an interest⁵ in him. He spoke English with a strong German accent. His clothes were old but clean and he had good manners.

He used to buy⁶ two loaves of stale bread. Fresh bread

¹ I've=I have
² what kind of news — какая новость?, что за новость?
³ Witches' Loaves — Чародейные хлебцы (witch [wɪtʃ] чародейка, волшебница)
⁴ some time — когда-нибудь
⁵ to take an interest (in) — интересоваться, проявлять интерес
⁶ he used to buy — он обычно покупал (оборот used+инфинитив выражает повторявшееся в прошлом действие и переводится с помощью слов «обычно, имел обыкновение»)

was five cents a loaf. Stale bread was two loaves for five cents. The customer never bought fresh bread.

Once Miss Martha saw red and brown stains on his hands. She was sure then that he was an artist and very poor. She was sure he lived in a cold room where he painted his pictures. He ate stale bread and thought of the good things that were sold in Miss Martha's bakery. When she sat down to dinner or had tea and jam, she used to think of the poor artist with good manners and feel sorry for him. She wanted to share all the good things she had with the well-mannered man. I have told you already that Miss Martha had a kind heart.

One day she brought from her room a picture that she had bought many years before. With its help she hoped to find out whether the man was really an artist.

It was a Venetian scene.¹ There was a beautiful palace in the picture, gondolas, young ladies, the moon and the stars. She hung the picture on the wall of her bakery so that the artist could notice it.

Two days passed. The customer came in for bread.

"Two loaves of stale bread, please!"²

"You have here a fine picture, madam," he said taking the bread from her.

Miss Martha was very happy to hear these words. "Do you think it is a good picture?" she said.

"Well . . ." he said, "the palace is not so good. The perspective is not true. Good morning,³ madam." He took his bread and left.

Yes, he must be an artist! Miss Martha was sure of it now. She took the picture back to her room. How kindly his eyes shone behind his glasses! How clever he was!

He saw the perspective at once. And he has to eat stale bread only! But artists often have to struggle before they become famous.

How she wanted to be of some help⁴ to him! She wanted to keep house for him, to share with him all the good things she had in her bakery. She was even ready to share her two thousand dollars with him!

¹ a Venetian [vi'ni:ʃən] scene — сцена из венецианской жизни

² please=please — пожалуйста (покупатель говорит с немецким акцентом)

³ Good (Good) morning. — До свидания (в Англии и Америке при прощании часто говорят: Good morning, Good evening).

⁴ to be of some help — как-нибудь помочь

Time went on. Sometimes he talked to her for a few minutes. He bought only stale bread as before. He never bought a cake or a loaf of fresh bread.

She thought he began to look thinner. It was clear to her he did not eat enough, he was starving! How she wished to add something good to the stale bread he ate. But she knew, poor artists were proud and she was afraid to make him angry.¹

Miss Martha began to wear her new dress in the bakery. She also bought some cold cream² in order to make her face a little more beautiful.

One day the customer came in as usual and asked for stale loaves. While Miss Martha was getting them from the shelf the siren of a fire-engine was heard.

The customer ran to the door to look. Suddenly a bright idea came to Miss Martha. On one of the shelves there was a pound of butter she had bought in the morning. With her bread knife Miss Martha made a deep cut in each of the stale loaves. Then she quickly put a big piece of butter into each cut and pressed the loaves together again.

When the customer turned from the door she was wrapping the loaves in paper.

As usual he said a few pleasant words to her and left.

After he had gone, Miss Martha smiled to herself. But she was not sure . . . Had she the right to do such a thing? . . . Who knows? Artists have their pride. Will he be angry with her? Still, the more she thought of it the more she became sure³ that the customer would not be angry.⁴

For a long time she thought about him: now he comes home and sits down to his dinner of stale bread and water . . . Now he cuts into a loaf . . . ah!

Miss Martha blushed. Will he think of the hand that put the butter in the bread? Will he thank her in his heart? . . .

Suddenly the front door bell rang loudly. Somebody was coming in making a lot of noise.⁵

¹ to make him angry — рассердить его

² cold cream — кольдкрем (косметическое средство)

³ the more she thought. . . the more she became sure — чем больше она раздумывала . . . тем больше она убеждалась

⁴ the customer would not be angry — покупатель не рассердится (Future-in-the-Past — будущее в прошедшем употреблено по правилу согласования времен; после прошедшего времени в главном предложении в придаточном употребляется вместо будущего времени будущее в прошедшем)

⁵ a lot of noise — страшный шум

Miss Martha hurried to the door. Two men were there. One was a young man smoking a pipe. She had never seen him before. The other was her artist.

His face was very red. His hat was on the back of his head. His eyes looked at her angrily. He raised his fists and shook them in Miss Martha's face. *In Miss Martha's face!*

"Dummkopf!"¹ he shouted very loudly and angrily. Then "Tausendonfer!"² or something like that³ in German.

The young man tried to pull him away.

"I will not go," the artist shouted, "I want to tell her all!"

"You have spoiled everything," he cried, "I want to tell you. You were a MEDDLESOME OLD CAT!"⁴

Miss Martha was silent. She could not say a word. She put her hand to her heart.

The young man took the artist by the arm.

"Let's go," he said. "You have said too much." He dragged the angry artist out into the street. Then he came back to the bakery.

"I want to explain everything," he said. "That man's name is Blumberger. He is an architectural draftsman. I work in the same office with him.

"It took him three months to draw a plan for a new building. It was for a prize competition.⁵ That's why he worked so hard at it. He finished inking the lines yesterday. You know a draftsman always makes his drawing in pencil first.⁶ After that he inks the line. When it's done he rubs out the pencil lines with stale bread. It is better than India-rubber.⁷

"Blumberger has always bought stale bread here. To-day he tried to rub out the pencil lines of his plan with the bread he bought in your bakery . . . Well, you know that butter is not good for paper . . . You must understand that his plan can now be used only as paper for sandwiches."

Miss Martha went to her room. She took off her new dress. She put on the old brown one she used to wear. Then she threw the cold cream out of the window.

¹ Dummkopf ['dumkɒp] (нем.) — дура

² Tausendonfer — немецкое ругательство

³ something like that — что-то в этом роде

⁴ meddlesome old cat — нахальная старая кошка (meddlesome — вносящий свой нос куда не просят, вмешивающийся не в свои дела)

⁵ prize competition — конкурс

⁶ in pencil first — сначала в карандаше

⁷ India-rubber — резинка, ластик

SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLS¹

I

Old Jerome Warren lived in a hundred-thousand dollar house in East Fiftieth Street. He was so rich that he could allow himself to walk to his office for his health.

His wife was dead and he had no children. But his wife's niece Barbara lived in his house. He also had an adopted son,—the son of an old friend—named Gilbert. Gilbert was an artist and had a studio a little way from² old Jerome's house.

Gilbert and Barbara were friends. People hoped that some day they would marry³ and spend the old man's money together. But here I have to introduce some difficulties.⁴

Thirty years ago when old Jerome was young, he had a brother named Dick. Dick went West hoping to find gold. Nothing was heard of him⁵ for many years. Then one day old Jerome got a letter from his brother. It was clear that the man who wrote it was very ill. In fact Dick wrote that he was dying and was writing with great difficulty. In his letter he asked his brother to take care of Nevada, his nineteen-year old daughter, the only child he had.⁶ He was going to send her to Jerome at once. Old Jerome could not say 'no' to his dying brother. So he said 'yes'.

Old Jerome, Barbara and Gilbert met Nevada Warren at the station.

She was not a very big girl, but strong and good-looking.

"I'm sure we shall be the best of friends," said Barbara, kissing Nevada.

"I hope so," said Nevada.

"Dear little niece," said old Jerome, "you are welcome to my house. It is your house now."

"Thanks," said Nevada.

"And I am going to call you 'cousin'," said Gilbert.

¹ Schools and Schools — эд. Школы бывают разные

² a little way from — недалеко от

³ people hoped that some day they would marry — окружающие надеялись, что когда-нибудь они поженятся (см. ком. 4 на стр. 15)

⁴ I have to introduce some difficulties — эд. я вынужден рассказать о некоторых затруднительных обстоятельствах

⁵ nothing was heard of him — от него не было никаких вестей

⁶ the only child he had — его единственной дочери

⁷ you are welcome — добро пожаловать

II

When we hear about any difficulties between one man and two women, or one woman and two men,—we call such situations—triangles. Very soon Nevada, Barbara and Gilbert formed such a triangle. And Barbara formed the hypotenuse of this triangle.¹

One morning old Jerome sat a long time after breakfast, reading his newspaper. A servant brought in a note for Miss Nevada.

"A messenger has brought it," she said. "He is waiting for an answer."

Nevada took the letter. She knew it was from Gilbert before she opened it because of² the little gold palette in the left-hand corner of the envelope. All of Gilbert's envelopes had such palettes. Nevada opened the envelope and looked at the note attentively. She looked at it for some time and then went up to her uncle.

"Uncle Jerome," she said. "Is Gilbert a nice boy?"

"Oh, yes, of course, he is," said old Jerome, who was very fond of both Gilbert and Nevada.³ He is a very nice boy. I raised⁴ him myself. Why do you ask?"

"Are you sure, uncle Jerome, that Gilbert will never write anything that is not nice?"⁵

"Of course I am, my dear," said old Jerome. "I am sure that Gilbert cannot write anything that is not nice. But I don't understand why you ask me that."

"Read this note and see for yourself," said Nevada. Do you think that everything in it is all right? I don't know much about city people and their manners. That's why I am asking you."

Old Jerome took Gilbert's note and looked at it attentively. He read it twice, and then a third time.

"Why,⁶ child," he said at last, "I was sure of the boy and I have not made a mistake. There is nothing bad in the note."

¹ Barbara formed the hypotenuse of this triangle — в этом треугольнике Барбара занимала место гипотенузы

² because of — из-за, по причине того

³ was very fond of both Gilbert and Nevada — очень любил и Гильберта и Неваду (to be fond of — любить кого-л. или что-л.)

⁴ to raise — воспитывать

⁵ Gilbert will never write anything that is not nice — Гильберт не может написать что-нибудь неподходящее (нехорошее)

⁶ why — эд. ну что же

He only asks you and Barbara to be ready at four o'clock this afternoon for an automobile drive. I don't see anything bad in it. I hope you will have a good time."¹

"Will it be all right to go?"² asked Nevada.

"Yes, yes, yes, child, of course. Why not? Go and have a good time!"

"Will you come with us, uncle?" said Nevada.

"I? No, no, no! I've gone once in a car that Gilbert was driving. Never again! But never mind me!³ You and Barbara go! Yes, yes. But I will not. No, no, no, no!"

Nevada ran to the door and said to the servant:

"Of course, we'll go! I'm sure Miss Barbara will be glad to go too. Tell the messenger-boy to tell Mr. Warren that we will go."

"I'm sorry, Nevada my dear," said the old man, "but are you not going to send Gilbert a note? Only a line or two."

"No," said Nevada, "it will take me too much time⁴ to write a note, and the boy is waiting for an answer. Gilbert will understand, I'm sure. I have never ridden in an automobile in my life, but, uncle, I used to paddle a canoe down Little Devil River⁵ and it was not easy!"

III

Two months passed.

Barbara was sitting in the study of her uncle's house.

She was alone. Uncle Jerome and Nevada had gone to the theatre. Barbara had not wanted to go. She wanted to stay at home. I've told you before that Barbara was the hypotenuse of the triangle. It usually takes a hypotenuse a long time to discover that it is the longest side of the triangle. But at last Barbara began to understand that the beautiful Western Witch was getting a lasso on the young man she herself wanted.

Barbara sat at the writing table holding a letter in her hand. The letter was not addressed to her. It was addressed

¹ to have a good time — хорошо провести время

² Will it be all right to go? — Будет ли прилично поехать?

³ never mind me — не обращай на меня внимания

⁴ it will take me too much time — это займет у меня слишком много времени

⁵ I used to paddle a canoe down Little Devil River — я не раз плавала на байдарке по Чертовой Речке

Miss Martha hurried to the door. Two men were there. One was a young man smoking a pipe. She had never seen him before. The other was her artist.

His face was very red. His hat was on the back of his head. His eyes looked at her angrily. He raised his fists and shook them in Miss Martha's face. *In Miss Martha's face!*

"Dummkopf!"¹ he shouted very loudly and angrily. Then "Tausendonfer!"² or something like that³ in German.

The young man tried to pull him away.

"I will not go," the artist shouted, "I want to tell her all!"

"You have spoiled everything," he cried, "I want to tell you. You were a MEDDLESOME OLD CAT!"⁴

Miss Martha was silent. She could not say a word. She put her hand to her heart.

The young man took the artist by the arm.

"Let's go," he said. "You have said too much." He dragged the angry artist out into the street. Then he came back to the bakery.

"I want to explain everything," he said. "That man's name is Blumberger. He is an architectural draftsman. I work in the same office with him."

"It took him three months to draw a plan for a new building. It was for a prize competition.⁵ That's why he worked so hard at it. He finished inking the lines yesterday. You know a draftsman always makes his drawing in pencil first.⁶ After that he inks the line. When it's done he rubs out the pencil lines with stale bread. It is better than India-rubber.⁷

"Blumberger has always bought stale bread here. To-day he tried to rub out the pencil lines of his plan with the bread he bought in your bakery . . . Well, you know that butter is not good for paper . . . You must understand that his plan can now be used only as paper for sandwiches."

Miss Martha went to her room. She took off her new dress. She put on the old brown one she used to wear. Then she threw the cold cream out of the window.

¹ Dummkopf ['dumkɒp] (нем.) — дура

² Tausendonfer — немецкое ругательство

³ something like that — что-то в этом роде

⁴ meddlesome old cat — нахальная старая кошка (meddlesome — вносящий свой нос куда не просят, вмешивающийся не в свои дела)

⁵ prize competition — конкурс

⁶ in pencil first — сначала в карандаше

⁷ India-rubber — резинка, ластик

SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLS¹

I

Old Jerome Warren lived in a hundred-thousand dollar house in East Fiftieth Street. He was so rich that he could allow himself to walk to his office for his health.

His wife was dead and he had no children. But his wife's niece Barbara lived in his house. He also had an adopted son,—the son of an old friend—named Gilbert. Gilbert was an artist and had a studio a little way from² old Jerome's house.

Gilbert and Barbara were friends. People hoped that some day they would marry³ and spend the old man's money together. But here I have to introduce some difficulties.⁴

Thirty years ago when old Jerome was young, he had a brother named Dick. Dick went West hoping to find gold. Nothing was heard of him⁵ for many years. Then one day old Jerome got a letter from his brother. It was clear that the man who wrote it was very ill. In fact Dick wrote that he was dying and was writing with great difficulty. In his letter he asked his brother to take care of Nevada, his nineteen-year old daughter, the only child he had.⁶ He was going to send her to Jerome at once. Old Jerome could not say 'no' to his dying brother. So he said 'yes'.

Old Jerome, Barbara and Gilbert met Nevada Warren at the station.

She was not a very big girl, but strong and good-looking.

"I'm sure we shall be the best of friends," said Barbara, kissing Nevada.

"I hope so," said Nevada.

"Dear little niece," said old Jerome, "you are welcome to my house. It is your house now."

"Thanks," said Nevada.

"And I am going to call you 'cousin'," said Gilbert.

¹ Schools and Schools — эд. Школы бывают разные

² a little way from — недалеко от

³ people hoped that some day they would marry — окружающие надеялись, что когда-нибудь они поженятся (см. ком. 4 на стр. 15)

⁴ I have to introduce some difficulties — эд. я вынужден рассказать о некоторых затруднительных обстоятельствах

⁵ nothing was heard of him — от него не было никаких вестей

⁶ the only child he had — его единственной дочери

⁷ you are welcome — добро пожаловать

When we hear about any difficulties between one man and two women, or one woman and two men,—we call such situations—triangles. Very soon Nevada, Barbara and Gilbert formed such a triangle. And Barbara formed the hypotenuse of this triangle.¹

One morning old Jerome sat a long time after breakfast, reading his newspaper. A servant brought in a note for Miss Nevada.

"A messenger has brought it," she said. "He is waiting for an answer."

Nevada took the letter. She knew it was from Gilbert before she opened it because of² the little gold palette in the left-hand corner of the envelope. All of Gilbert's envelopes had such palettes. Nevada opened the envelope and looked at the note attentively. She looked at it for some time and then went up to her uncle.

"Uncle Jerome," she said, "Is Gilbert a nice boy?"

"Oh, yes, of course, he is," said old Jerome, who was very fond of both Gilbert and Nevada.³ He is a very nice boy. I raised⁴ him myself. Why do you ask?"

"Are you sure, uncle Jerome, that Gilbert will never write anything that is not nice?"⁵

"Of course I am, my dear," said old Jerome. "I am sure that Gilbert cannot write anything that is not nice. But I don't understand why you ask me that."

"Read this note and see for yourself," said Nevada. Do you think that everything in it is all right? I don't know much about city people and their manners. That's why I am asking you."

Old Jerome took Gilbert's note and looked at it attentively. He read it twice, and then a third time.

"Why,⁶ child," he said at last, "I was sure of the boy and I have not made a mistake. There is nothing bad in the note."

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He only asks you and Barbara to be ready at four o'clock this afternoon for an automobile drive. I don't see anything bad in it. I hope you will have a good time."¹

"Will it be all right to go?"² asked Nevada.

"Yes, yes, yes, child, of course. Why not? Go and have a good time!"

"Will you come with us, uncle?" said Nevada.

"I? No, no, no! I've gone once in a car that Gilbert was driving. Never again! But never mind me!"³ You and Barbara go! Yes, yes. But I will not. No, no, no, no!"

Nevada ran to the door and said to the servant:

"Of course, we'll go! I'm sure Miss Barbara will be glad to go too. Tell the messenger-boy to tell Mr. Warren that we will go."

"I'm sorry, Nevada my dear," said the old man, "but are you not going to send Gilbert a note? Only a line or two."

"No," said Nevada, "it will take me too much time⁴ to write a note, and the boy is waiting for an answer. Gilbert will understand, I'm sure. I have never ridden in an automobile in my life, but, uncle, I used to paddle a canoe down Little Devil River⁵ and it was not easy!"

III

Two months passed.

Barbara was sitting in the study of her uncle's house.

She was alone. Uncle Jerome and Nevada had gone to the theatre. Barbara had not wanted to go. She wanted to stay at home. I've told you before that Barbara was the hypotenuse of the triangle. It usually takes a hypotenuse a long time to discover that it is the longest side of the triangle. But at last Barbara began to understand that the beautiful Western Witch was getting a lasso on the young man she herself wanted.

Barbara sat at the writing table holding a letter in her hand. The letter was not addressed to her. It was addressed

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² Will it be all right to go? — Будет ли прилично поехать?

³ never mind me — не обращай на меня внимания

⁴ it will take me too much time — это займет у меня слишком много времени

⁵ I used to paddle a canoe down Little Devil River — я не раз плавала на байдарке по Чертовой Речке

to Nevada Warren. In the left-hand corner of the envelope was Gilbert's gold palette. The letter had been brought at nine o'clock, after Nevada had left. What was in the letter? Barbara could not guess. But, oh, how she wanted to know! She could not open the envelope by means of¹ steam, or by any other method. She was a lady and ladies do not do such things. We all know that. She had held the envelope up to a strong light in order to² read the lines. But no,—she could not read a word.

At eleven-thirty old Jerome and Nevada returned from the theatre. Old Jerome was tired and went to bed at once. Nevada came into the study where Barbara was still sitting. She sat down in an armchair trying to unbutton her long gloves. She began telling Barbara about the play she had just seen.

"Here is a letter for you, dear," said Barbara. "It came just after you had gone."

"Who is it from?"³ asked Nevada struggling with a button on her glove.

"I don't know," said Barbara with a smile. "I think it is from Gilbert because the envelope has a little gold palette in the corner. You can see it for yourself."⁴

"What can he write to me about?" said Nevada.

"We are all alike,"⁵ said Barbara. "All women try to guess what is in a letter before they open it. So they study the envelope. And it is not of great help.⁶ Open it and read it, dear. Here it is!" She was going to throw the letter to Nevada but the girl said: "I can't take these gloves off. It is always so difficult. Oh, Barbara, open the envelope and read the letter, please!"

"Why, dear, the letter is for you! How can you ask other people to read Gilbert's letters?"

Nevada raised her beautiful blue eyes from her gloves and said:

"Nobody writes me anything that everybody can't read.

¹ by means of — при помощи

² in order to — (для того) чтобы

³ Who is it from? — От кого оно (письмо)? Предлог в английском вопросительном предложении обычно стоит в конце предложения; (см. ниже: What can he write to me about?)

⁴ You can see it for yourself. — Можешь посмотреть сама.

⁵ we are all alike — мы все одинаковы

⁶ it is not of great help — толку в этом немного

Read it, Barbara! Maybe Gilbert wants to take us for a drive again tomorrow."

"All right, dear," said Barbara, "I'll read it if you like!"

She opened the envelope and quickly read the letter. Then she read it again and looked at Nevada who was still looking at her gloves.

Suddenly she smiled. "Nevada," she said: "Why did you ask me to read this letter? I am sure it was written for your eyes only, and not for mine!"

Nevada forgot her gloves for a moment.

"Read it aloud," she said, "you have already read it, so you can read it again. If Mr. Warren has written something bad to me, — everybody should know it."¹

"Well," said Barbara, "this is what the letter says: 'Dearest Nevada,—Come to my studio at twelve o'clock to-night. Do not be late. I shall be waiting for you!'"

Barbara rose and gave the letter to Nevada.

"I'm very sorry that I have read it," she said. "It isn't like Gilbert.² There must be some mistake.³ I don't understand how he could write such a letter. I hope he will explain everything. Let's forget it. And now I must go to bed. Good night."

IV

Nevada looked at her watch. It said a quarter to twelve. She went out of the room and ran quietly to the front door. She went out into the snowstorm. Gilbert Warren's studio was only a little way from old Jerome's house. The snow lay a foot deep⁴ in the street and she walked with difficulty.

"Hello, little girl," a policeman called to her, "it's too late for such a little girl to be out."⁵

Nevada took no notice of him and went on.

There was a light in Gilbert's window. He was waiting for her. She knew his window because she had been in his studio before, with Barbara and Uncle Jerome.

¹ everybody should know it — об этом все должны знать

² It isn't like Gilbert. — Это не похоже на Гильберта.

³ There must be some mistake. — Здесь что-то не так (букв.: должно быть, какая-то ошибка).

⁴ the snow lay a foot deep — сугробы были в фут высотой

⁵ it's too late... to be out — слишком поздно для прогулок (букв.: находиться вне дома)

On the eighth floor she found room 89 and knocked at the door. Gilbert opened the door. He had a pencil in his hand and a pipe in his mouth. The pipe fell to the floor.

"Am I late?" asked Nevada. "I came as quickly as I could. Uncle and I have been to the theatre this evening. Here I am,¹ Gilbert!"

Gilbert was standing in the door with his mouth open. "You asked me to come," said Nevada simply, "and I came. You said so in your letter. Why did you send for me?"

"Did you read my letter?" asked Gilbert.

"No, I didn't," said Nevada. "Barbara read it to me. Your letter said: 'Come to my studio at twelve o'clock to-night. Do not be late. I shall be waiting for you.' I thought you were ill. But you look quite well."

"Aha," cried Gilbert. "I'll tell you why I asked you to come, Nevada. I wanted to ask you to marry me . . . at once . . . to-night! That is why I asked you to come. Will you?"

"Of course I will," answered Nevada. "You knew long ago that I would marry you! I am sure, you knew it. And it will be nice to be married in a snowstorm at night. In fact I don't like rich wedding ceremonies in a church full of guests."

"Wait a minute," said Gilbert, "I want to do a little 'phoning."² He went to his bedroom and closed the door behind him. Then he began to telephone.

"Is that you, Jack? Wake up, I need you at once. I am going to be married right away!³ So I want two witnesses. Wake up and bring your sister too. You must! Nevada is here waiting. We are both waiting for you! What? You will? Good, old boy!⁴ I knew you were a good friend."

Gilbert returned to the room where Nevada was waiting. He said, "I had to telephone Jack Peyton, an old friend of mine. I asked him and his sister to be our witnesses. They had promised to be here at a quarter to twelve. But they are late. I have 'phoned them to hurry. They will be here in a few minutes. Oh, Nevada, I am the happiest man in the world. Nevada, dear, what did you do with the letter I sent you this evening?"

¹ Here I am — эд, вот я и пришла

² I want to do a little 'phoning. — Мне нужно поговорить по телефону ('phoning сокр. от telephoning).

³ right away (ам.) — немедленно, сейчас же

⁴ Good, old boy! — эд. Молодец, старина!

"I have it with me," said Nevada and gave him the letter. Gilbert took the letter out of the envelope and looked at it attentively. Then he looked at Nevada thoughtfully.

"Were you angry with me because I asked you to come to my studio at midnight?" he asked.

"Why, no," said Nevada. "How could I be angry if you needed me? Out West,¹ when a friend sends for you and asks you to hurry,—you get there first and talk about it after.² And we are not afraid of snowstorm."

"Nevada," said Gilbert, "Jack and his sister will be here in a few minutes. I shall try to find a raincoat for you to put on. It will take me some time, so you can look through the evening paper on the table. There is an article on the front page. It's about your section of the West. I know it will interest you."

He went to his bedroom and returned in a minute or two. Nevada was not reading when he came in. She had not moved. She looked at him nervously.

"I was going to tell you something," she said, "before you . . . before we . . . before . . . You must know that Father never sent me to school. I have never learned to read or write . . . So if you . . ."

At this very moment³ the door opened and Jack and his sister came in.

V

When Mr. and Mrs. Warren were riding home after the wedding ceremony, Gilbert said:

"Nevada, do you want to know what I really wrote in the letter you received last night?"

"Yes, of course," said Nevada, "what was it?"

"Word for word,⁴ it was this," said her husband: "My dear Miss Warren,—you were right about the name of that flower yesterday. It was a hydrangea, and not a lilac, as I thought."

"All right," said Nevada. "But let's forget it. The joke is on Barbara, anyway."⁵

¹ out West — у нас на Западе

² you get there first and talk about it after — сперва спешить к нему, а уж в разговоры пускаешься потом

³ at this very moment — в этот самый момент

⁴ word for word — слово в слово

⁵ The joke is on Barbara, anyway. — Как бы то ни было, Барбара сама же себя и подвела своей шуткой (сама над собой и подшучивала).

LOST ON DRESS PARADE¹

When in the evening Mr. Towers Chandler appeared in the streets of New York people took him for² a rich young man. He was handsome, well dressed and sure of himself. In a word³, he looked like a typical clubman going out to have a good time. No one knew that he was not rich. He was in fact quite poor.

Chandler was twenty-two years old. He worked in the office of an architect and got eighteen dollars a week. At the end of each week he put aside one dollar out of his salary. At the end of each ten weeks he ironed his evening suit and went out to have a good time. He usually dined at a fashionable restaurant where there was wine and music. It took him ten weeks⁴ to accumulate his capital of ten dollars and it took him only a few hours to spend it, playing the role of a rich idler.

One night he went out, dressed in his evening clothes and started for the restaurant where he dined one evening out of seventy.

He was just going to turn around the corner⁵ when a young girl in front of him slipped on the snow and fell down. Chandler ran up and helped her to her feet.⁶

"Thank you," said the girl. "I think I have twisted my ankle."

"Does it hurt very much?" asked Chandler.

"Yes, it does," she answered, "but I think I shall be able to walk in a few minutes."

"Can I do anything for you?"⁷ said Chandler. "I will call a cab, or ..."

"Thank you," said the girl again, "but I don't want to trouble you any longer ..."

Chandler looked at the girl. She was very young. Her face was both beautiful and kind. She was dressed in a cheap

black dress that looked like a uniform that sales-girls wear. A cheap black hat was on her shining dark-brown hair. She looked like a working girl of the best type.¹

A sudden idea came into the young architect's head. He decided to ask this girl to dine with him. He was sure she was a nice girl. Her speech and manners showed it. And in spite of² her simple clothes he felt he would be happy³ to sit at table with her. He thought: This poor girl has never been to a fashionable restaurant, it is clear. She will remember the pleasure for a long time.

"I think," he said to her, "that your foot must rest for some time. Now, I am going to tell you something. I am on my way to dine.⁴ Come with me. We'll have a nice dinner and a pleasant talk together. And when our dinner is over⁵ your foot will be better, I am sure."

The girl looked up into Chandler's clear, blue eyes. Then she smiled. "We don't know each other. I'm afraid it is not right," she said.

"Why not?" asked the young man. "I'll introduce myself. My name is Towers Chandler. I will try to make our dinner as pleasant as possible. And after dinner I will say good-bye to you, or will take you to your door as you wish."

"But how can I go to the restaurant in this old dress and hat?" said the girl, looking at Chandler's evening suit.

"Never mind that,"⁶ said Chandler. "I'm sure you will look better in them than any one we shall see there in the richest evening dress."

"I think I will go with you, Mr. Chandler," said the girl, "because my ankle still hurts me. You may call me ... Miss Marian."

"All right, Miss Marian," said the young architect, "you will not have to walk far.⁷ There is a very good restaurant a

¹ Lost on dress parade — эд. Пронгрыв из-за щегольства

² to take for — принимать за

³ in a word — одним словом

⁴ it took him ten weeks — у него уходило десять недель

⁵ he was just going to turn around the corner — он как раз собирался завернуть за угол

⁶ helped her to her feet — помог ей подняться на ноги

⁷ Can I do anything for you? — Могу я быть чем-нибудь вам полезен?

¹ working girl of the best type — эд. вполне порядочная девушка-работница

² in spite of — несмотря на

³ he felt he would be happy — он почувствовал, что будет счастлив (см. ком. 4. на стр. 15)

⁴ I am on my way to dine. — Я иду обедать.

⁵ when our dinner is over — когда обед окончится (to be over — оканчиваться)

⁶ never mind that — это неважно, не обращайтесь на это внимания

⁷ you will not have to walk far — вам не придется идти далеко

little way from here. You will have to hold my arm and walk slowly. It will take only a few minutes to get there."

The two young people came to the restaurant and sat down at a table. Chandler ordered a good dinner. He felt quite happy.

The restaurant was full of richly-dressed people. There was a good orchestra playing beautiful music. The food was excellent. His companion, even in her cheap hat and dress, looked more beautiful than some ladies in evening dresses.

And then . . . some kind of madness came upon¹ Towers Chandler. He began to play the role of a rich idler before the girl. He spoke of clubs and teas, of playing golf and riding horses and tours in Europe. He could see that the girl was listening to him with attention, so he told her more and more lies.² The longer he talked the more³ lies he told her about his life.

At last she said: "Do you like living such an idle life? Have you no work to do? Have you no other interests?"

"My dear Miss Marian," he exclaimed, "work! I am too busy to work. It takes so much time to dress every day for dinner, to make a dozen visits in an afternoon . . . I have no time for work."

The dinner was over. The two young people walked out to the corner where they had met. Miss Marian walked very well now, her ankle was much better.

"Thank you for a nice time,"⁴ she said to Chandler. "I must run home now. I liked the dinner very much, Mr. Chandler."

He shook hands with her, smiling, and said that he also had to hurry. He was going to his club to play bridge.

In his cheap cold room Chandler put away his evening suit to rest for sixty nine days.

"That was a fine girl," he said to himself. "I should like⁵ to meet her again. I have made a mistake in playing the role of a rich idler before a poor working girl. Why did I lie to her?"

¹ some kind of madness came upon — какое-то умопомрачение нашло на...

² he told her more and more lies — он все больше и больше лгал ей

³ the longer . . . the more . . . — чем дольше..., тем больше...

⁴ thank you for a nice time — благодарю вас за приятно проведенное время

⁵ I should like — мне бы хотелось

All because of my evening suit,² I think . . . I'm sorry it's all over!"

After she had left Chandler the girl came to a rich and handsome house facing on a beautiful avenue. She entered a room where a young lady was looking out of the window.

"Oh, Marian!" she exclaimed when the other entered. "When will you stop frightening us? Two hours ago you ran out in this old dress and Helen's hat. Mother is so worried. She sent the chauffeur in the automobile to look for you. You are a bad, bad girl, Marian!"

Then she pressed a button. A servant came in and she said:

"Helen, tell Mother that Miss Marian has returned."

"Don't be angry with me, Sister," said Marian. "I only ran down to my dressmaker to tell her to use blue buttons instead of white for my new dress. My old dress and Helen's hat were just what I needed.³ Every one thought I was a sales-girl, I am sure."

"Dinner is over, dear, you were away so long," said Marian's sister.

"I know," said Marian. "I slipped in the street and twisted my ankle. So I walked to a restaurant with great difficulty and sat there until my ankle was better. That's why I was so long."

The two girls sat down at the window, looking out. Then Marian said: "We will have to marry one day, both of us. We have too much money, so we shall not be left in peace,⁴ I am sure. Shall I tell you the kind of man⁵ I can love?"

"Go on, dear," said her sister smiling.

"The man I can love must have clear blue eyes, he must be handsome and good and he mustn't try to flirt. But I shall love a man like that⁶ only if he is not lazy, if he has some work to do in the world. No matter⁷ how poor he is I shall love him. But, Sister, dear, what kind of young men do we meet every day? They live an idle life between visits to their friends and visits to their clubs. No, I can't love a man like

¹ all because of my evening suit — все из-за моего вечернего костюма

² just what I needed — именно то, что мне было нужно

³ we shall not be left in peace — нас не оставят в покое (пока мы не выйдем замуж)

⁴ the kind of man — какого человека

⁵ a man like that — такого человека

⁶ no matter — не имеет значения, неважно

that, even if his eyes are blue and he is handsome; even if he is kind to poor girls whom he meets in the street."

THE TRIMMED LAMP¹

Lou² and Nancy were friends. They came to New York to find work because there was not enough to eat at their homes. Nancy was nineteen. Lou was twenty. Both Nancy and Lou³ were very pretty. Lou found work in a laundry. She was an ironer. Nancy began to work as a sales-girl.

At the end of six months of their life in the big city, Lou met a young man named Dan. They soon became good friends. In fact they fell in love with each other. They went out⁴ together several times a week.

"Aren't you cold,⁵ Nancy?" Lou asked her friend one evening. They were standing on the corner waiting for Dan. "I feel sorry for you. Why are you working in that old store for eight dollars a week? I made⁶ eighteen dollars last week! Of course, ironing is not so pleasant as selling gloves in a store, but it pays.⁷ None of the ironers make less than ten dollars a week. I like my work."

"And I like mine," said Nancy, "even though⁸ I make only eight dollars a week. I like to work in a big store, and to be among beautiful things and nice people. One of our sales-girls married a steel maker from Pittsburg. He makes a lot of money! You may be sure I'll catch a millionaire some day! And whom can you marry working in a laundry?"

"Why, I met Dan in the laundry," said Lou. "He came in to get his Sunday shirt and collars and saw me. I was ironing. Later he said he had noticed my arms first, how white and round they were. I tell you, some very rich men come to laundries. Of course if you want to starve and put on airs,⁹ do as you like!"

¹ The Trimmed Lamp — Зажженный светильник (букв. заправленный светильник)

² Lou [lu:] — уменьшительное от женского имени Louise

³ both Nancy and Lou — и Нэнси и Лу

⁴ they went out — они ходили развлекаться (to go out — выходить, бывать в обществе)

⁵ aren't you cold — неужели тебе не холодно

⁶ I made — я заработала

⁷ it pays — это хорошо оплачивается

⁸ even though — даже если

⁹ to put on airs — важничать

Just then Dan came. He was an electrician, making thirty dollars a week. It was clear he was in love with Lou, he looked at her with the sad eyes of Romeo.

"Nancy, I want to introduce to you my friend, Mr. Owens. Dan, shake hands with Miss Danforth," said Lou.

"I'm very glad to meet you, Miss Danforth," said Dan. "I've heard so much about you from Lou."

"Thanks," said Nancy, "I've heard from her about you, too."

"I have tickets for a theatre," said Dan. "Let's all go." The three of them¹ started out to have a good time together.

.

Nancy had no gentlemen friends.² Nobody waited for her after work. Some of the sales-girls joked that she was waiting to "catch a millionaire". "I'll make the biggest catch in the world,—or nothing at all!"³ she used to⁴ say.

One day, two of the sales-girls who worked with Nancy invited her to have dinner together with them and their gentlemen friends. The dinner took place in a fashionable café.

One of the gentlemen friends had no hair on his head,—the other wore a diamond ring and liked neither the food nor the wine.⁵

The next day the gentleman with the diamond ring appeared in the shop and asked Nancy to marry him. She said 'no'. When he left, one of the girls said to Nancy:

"What a terrible fool you are!⁶ That fellow is a millionaire—he is the son of Van Skittles himself! Are you mad, Nancy? What do you want? Do you want to be a Mormon⁷ and marry Rockefeller⁸ and the King of Spain at the same time?"

¹ the three of them — все трое

² Nancy had no gentlemen friends. — У Нэнси не было кавалеров.

³ I'll make the biggest catch in the world,—or nothing at all! — эд. Либо я подцеплю самого лучшего в мире кавалера, либо мне никого не надо!

⁴ she used to. . . — см. ком. 6 на стр. 13.

⁵ liked neither the food nor the wine — не понравились ни кушанья, ни вино

⁶ What a terrible fool you are! — Ты ужасная дура!

⁷ Mormon ['mɔːtəm] — мормон(ка) (мормоны — северо-американская секта, возникшая в 30-х годах XIX в. Среди членов этой секты распространено многоженство.)

⁸ Rockefeller ['rɒki'felə] — Рокфеллер (американский миллиардер)

"I don't want his money," said Nancy. "I don't like him, that's all I want to marry a rich man, that's true. But I also want to like him!"

Lou worked on¹ in the laundry. Out of her eighteen dollars a week she paid six dollars for her room and board. The rest of the money went for clothes.

When the day's work was over she met Dan who was always waiting for her outside the laundry. Sometimes Dan did not like her clothes, they were too bright—he thought—and in bad taste.² But she liked bright clothes, and when people in the streets looked at her, she liked that very much.

Dan and Lou always asked Nancy to come with them when they went out to have a good time.

One Saturday afternoon the two girls met, and Lou said: "Dan is always asking me to marry him. But why should I?³ I am independent. Now I can do what I like with the money I make. And if I marry Dan he will not allow me to work. Nancy, what are your plans for the future? Have you caught your millionaire yet?"

"Not yet," said Nancy with a laugh. "I haven't selected one yet..."

"You are joking, of course," said Lou. "Millionaires don't notice working girls like us. Still I am sure that I'll catch one before you do."

Nancy worked on. She watched and studied the rich men and women who came to the store. She hoped some day to find the man she could marry.

So she kept her lamp trimmed and burning to receive her bridegroom when he should come.⁴

One Thursday evening Nancy left the store and walked

¹ worked on — продолжала работать

² in bad taste — безвкусный (об одежде)

³ why should I (=why should I do it)? — зачем это мне нужно? (букв.: почему я должна делать это?)

⁴ So she kept her lamp trimmed and burning to receive her bridegroom when he should come. — Ее светильник был всегда заправлен и зажжен, чтобы принять суженого, когда он появится. (Ссылка на мифологический образ невесты, ожидающей своего суженого.)

over to the laundry. Dan and Lou had invited her to go to a musical comedy with them.

Dan was just coming out of the laundry when she arrived. There was a strange nervous look on his face.

"I hoped to find out something about her. I thought they had heard from her,"¹ he said.

"Heard from whom? What are you talking about?" said Nancy. "Isn't Lou there?"

"I thought you knew everything," said Dan. "She hasn't been here or at the house where she lived since Monday. She took all her things from there. She told one of the girls in the laundry that she was going to Europe."

"Has anybody seen her anywhere?" asked Nancy.

Dan looked at her. His gray eyes were like steel.

"They told me in the laundry," he said, "that they saw her yesterday... in an automobile. With one of those millionaires that you and Lou were always talking about."

For the first time² in her life Nancy did not know what to say. Then she laid her hand on Dan's arm and said:

"You have no right to say such a thing to me, Dan. Do you think that she has done it because of my jokes about millionaires? I am sorry for you, but I have nothing to do with it!"³

"I'm sorry I said it," answered Dan, "Don't be angry with me."

"I have tickets for a show to-night," he said a moment later. "If you..."

Nancy saw how miserable he was and she felt sorry for him.

"I'll come with you, Dan," she said.

Three months passed before Nancy saw Lou again.

One evening she was hurrying home from the store. Suddenly somebody called her name. She turned around and saw Lou who caught her in her arms.

Nancy noticed at once that Lou had become rich. She was very well dressed and had diamond rings on her fingers.

¹ they had heard from her — они имеют от нее известия

² for the first time — впервые

³ I have nothing to do with it — я к этому не имею никакого отношения

"You little fool,"¹ cried Lou, "I see you are still working in that store. I see you haven't caught a millionaire yet."

And then Lou looked and saw that Nancy had something better than money, something that shone brighter than stars in her eyes, something that was redder than a rose in her cheeks. Happiness!

"Yes, I'm still in the store," said Nancy, "but I am going to leave it next week. I've made my catch, the best catch in the world. I'm going to be married to Dan... to Dan! He is my Dan now."

A policeman, going around the corner of the park saw two young women. One of them, with diamond rings on her fingers was crying like a child. The other, a simply dressed working girl, was trying to console her. The policeman passed on. He knew he could not help the one who was crying.²

THE SLEUTHS

If a man disappears in a big city—it is very difficult to find him,—no matter³ how many policemen and sleuths will look for him. Very often he is not found by them. Sometimes he appears again but under another name. And sometimes after a year or two the sleuths find out that he has simply moved from one house to the next one.⁴

I am going to tell you about the interesting case of Mary Snyder.

A middle-aged man named Meeks, came from the West to New York. He came to find his sister Mrs. Mary Snyder. She was a widow, fifty-two years old, and she was a scrub-woman. When he came to her old address he did not find her there. Mary Snyder had moved away more than a month ago. No one could tell him her new address.

When he came out of the house Mr. Meeks went up to a policeman who was standing on the corner. He explained his difficulty to him.

"My sister is very poor," he said, "and I must find her

at once. This year I have made a lot of money in business.¹ I want to give her some money. It will be of great help to her, I know. But I can't find her. It's no use putting an advertisement in the newspapers,² because she cannot read."

The policeman thought for a long time. The longer he thought, the more Mr. Meeks was sure that he would help him.

"I can't tell you what to do," he said at last. "You can go to police headquarters and ask them to help you."

At police headquarters, they agreed to take part in finding³ Mrs. Mary Snyder. Mr. Meeks gave them his sister's photograph. Copies of that photograph were sent to all the police stations of New York. The chief of police gave the case to Detective Mullins. The detective said to Mr. Meeks: "It will not take me long to find her, it's not a very difficult case. Shave off your beard, fill your pockets with good cigars, and meet me in the Waldorf café at three o'clock this afternoon".

Meeks came to the café at three o'clock and found Mullins there. They had a bottle of wine, while the detective asked questions about the old woman.

"New York is a big city," said Mullins, "but we have a good system in the detective business. We know how to look for people. We shall find your sister easily. There are two methods that we can use. We'll try one of them first. Do you say she's fifty-two?"

"A little more," said Meeks.

The detective took the Westerner to the advertising office⁴ of one of the largest newspapers. There he wrote the following ad⁵ and gave it to Meeks to read.

"ONE HUNDRED BEAUTIFUL CHORUS GIRLS ARE WANTED AT ONCE⁶ FOR A NEW MUSICAL COMEDY. CALL AT No. ... BROADWAY."⁷

¹ I have made a lot of money in business — мое предприятие принесло мне большой доход

² it's no use putting an advertisement in the newspapers — давать объявления в газетах нет никакого смысла

³ they agreed to take part in finding — они согласились оказать содействие (бука.: принять участие) в розыске

⁴ advertising office — отдел объявлений

⁵ ad — сокр. от advertisement

⁶ are wanted at once — срочно требуются

⁷ Broadway — Бродвей — главная улица Нью-Йорка, на которой сосредоточены увеселительные заведения, театры

¹ you little fool — ах ты, глупышка

² he could not help the one who was crying — он не мог помочь той (девушке), которая плакала

³ no matter — независимо от того

⁴ from one house to the next one — из одного дома в другой. В первом случае оно употреблено в роли определения существительного house, во втором — вместо этого существительного.

Meeks became very angry.

"My sister," he said, "is a poor hard-working woman.¹ I do not see how this advertisement can help us."

"All right," said the detective, "I see you don't know New York. But if you don't like this, we'll try the other method. But it will cost you more."

"Never mind the cost,² said Meeks. "Let's try it."

The sleuth led him back to the café. "Take two bedrooms and a parlor," he said, "and let's go there and talk."

This was done. The two of them went to the fourth floor. Meeks looked surprised. He did not understand the detective's plan.

The detective sat down in a velvet armchair, and smoked a cigar.

"I advise you, old man," he said, "to take the rooms by the month.³ It will cost you less."

"By the month?" exclaimed Meeks. "Why?"

"Oh, it will take time to find your sister. I told you that the other method would cost you more. We'll have to wait till spring. A new directory will be published in spring. We will buy it. I hope that your sister's name and address will be in it."

Meeks got rid of the city detective at once.

The next day some one advised him to consult Shamrock Jolnes, the most famous private detective in New York. He took a lot of money for his work, but he always solved mysteries.

Meeks waited for two hours in the great detective's apartment. When he entered Jolnes' study the detective was sitting in an armchair with a magazine in his hand.

Meeks told him his story.

"If I help you to find your sister," said Shamrock Jolnes, "it will cost you 500 dollars."

Meeks agreed to pay it.

"I will take up your case, Mr. Meeks," said Jolnes at last. "The disappearance of people in this city has always been an interesting problem to me. I remember a case that I solved a year ago. A family of the name of Clark disappeared sud-

denly from a small flat in which they were living. I watched the flat for several months. One day I took notice that a grocer's boy always walked backward when he carried the milk upstairs. This fact gave me an idea which helped me to solve the mystery. Very soon I found the family that had disappeared. They had simply moved into the flat across the hall¹ and changed their name from CLARK to KRALC. That was all."

Shamrock Jolnes and Mr. Meeks went to the house where Mary Snyder had lived. The detective wanted to see her room. Nobody has lived in it since her disappearance.

It was a small room with only a bed, a table and a chair in it. Mr. Meeks was tired. He sat on the broken chair, while the great detective examined the walls and the floor of the room.

At the end of half an hour Jolnes had found a few small things: a cheap black hat pin; a piece of a theatre programme and a piece of a small card. On the card was the word "left" and the number "C12".

Shamrock Jolnes stood at the wall for ten minutes thinking. At last he said:

"Well, Mr. Meeks, the problem is solved. I can take you at once to the house where your sister is living. And do not worry about her. She is not poor, she has a lot of money."

Meeks felt so happy that he couldn't say a word.

"How did you do it?" he asked at last.

Jolnes was always ready to describe his methods to his surprised listeners.

"On this torn piece of card," he said, "you see the word 'left', the letter 'C', and the number '12'. I know that No. 12 Avenue C is a first-class boarding house.² Only rich people can live there. But then I found this piece of a theatre programme. What does this mean? I shall explain it to you."

"You have told me that your sister was a scrub-woman. She scrubbed the floors of offices and theatres. Now I want to ask you a question: Where do people lose jewellery most often? In the theatres, of course. Look at that piece of programme, Mr. Meeks. Do you notice something round has been wrapped in it? I think it was a ring—perhaps a diamond ring."

¹ a poor hard-working woman — бедная труженица

² never mind the cost — неважно, сколько это будет стоить (букв.: не обращайте внимания на расходы, издержки)

³ by the month — ежемесячно

¹ across the hall — через площадку

² first-class boarding house — первоклассный пансион

My explanation is this: Mrs. Snyder found the ring while scrubbing the floor in the theatre. Then she tore off a piece of a programme, wrapped the ring and took it home. Next day she sold it. Then she moved to a first-class boarding house. If everything I have told you is right, we may find your sister in No. 12 Avenue C. Let's hurry there."

Shamrock Jolnes finished his speech with the smile of an artist. Meek's surprise was too great for words. Together they went to No. 12 Avenue C.

They rang the bell. The woman who opened the door told them that no Mrs. Snyder was known there.¹ She also told them that they had not had a new boarder in six months.

When they went out, Meeks examined the things which he had taken from his sister's old room.

"I'm not a detective," he said to Jolnes as he raised the piece of theatre programme to his nose, "but it seems to me that it was not a ring that was wrapped in the paper.² It was a round sweet. And I think that this piece with the address on it is a piece of a theatre ticket,—No. 12, row C, left side."

Shamrock Jolnes had a far-away look in his eyes.³

"I think we should consult Juggins," said he.

"Who is Juggins?" asked Meeks.

"He is the leader," said Jolnes, "of a new modern school of detectives.⁴ Their methods are different from ours. But I know that Juggins has solved some very difficult cases. I will take you to him."

They found the greater Juggins in his office. He was reading a book by Nathaniel Hawthorne.⁵

The two great detectives of different schools shook hands with ceremony,⁶ and Meeks was introduced.

"Tell me the facts," said Juggins, continuing his reading.

¹ no Mrs. Snyder was known there — здесь не знают никакой миссис Снайдер

² it was not a ring that was wrapped in the paper — в бумагу было завернуто не кольцо

³ had a far-away look in his eyes — посмотрел отсутствующим взглядом

⁴ a new modern school of detectives — новейшая теория сыска (букв.: современная школа детективов)

⁵ Nathaniel Hawthorne [nəˈθæniəl ˈhɔːθɔːn] — американский писатель Готорн (1804—1864), писавший приключенческие и детективные повести и рассказы

⁶ shook hands with ceremony — церемонно обменялись рукопожатием

When Meeks finished his story, the greater detective closed his book and said:

"Do I understand that your sister is a poor widow fifty-two years of age; that she is making her living by scrubbing floors;¹ that she is not good-looking and has a large mole on the side of her nose?"

"You have described her very well," said Meeks. Juggins got up and put on his hat.

"In fifteen minutes," he said, "I will return and bring you her present address."

Shamrock Jolnes became pale, but tried to smile bravely.

At the end of fifteen minutes Juggins returned holding a piece of paper in his hand.

"Your sister, Mary Snyder," he said, "is living at No. 162 Chilton Street. You will find her on the fifth floor. The house is only a little way from here. It will take you ten minutes to get there. Mr. Jolnes and I will wait for you here."

Meeks hurried away. In twenty minutes he was back again, with a happy face.

"She is there, and she is well!" he cried. "How much?"

"Two dollars," said Juggins.

When Meeks had paid the money and gone away, Shamrock Jolnes stood with his hat in his hand before Juggins.

"May I ask you to tell me about the method that you used in this case?"

"Of course," answered Juggins. "Do you remember the description of Mrs. Snyder? She is fifty-two years old, with a mole on the side of her nose . . . Not a beautiful face . . . I don't know why, but women of such appearance like to have enlarged portraits of themselves. If they are poor they usually pay weekly instalments² for their portraits. I was sure that Mrs. Snyder was also paying weekly instalments for her enlarged portrait. The biggest factory where this work is done, is not far from here. I went there and got her address out of the book with the addresses of their customers.³ That's all."

¹ she is making her living by scrubbing floors — она зарабатывает на жизнь мытьем полов

² pay weekly instalments — выплачивают еженедельный взнос (в погашение стоимости)

³ got her address out of the book with the addresses of their customers — мне выписали ее адрес из книги с адресами их клиентов

NO STORY¹

The conversation I am going to tell you about took place in the reporter's room of *The Morning beacon*.² I was doing some work for this newspaper. I wrote about anything I could see in New York City during my long walks about its streets. I had very little money because I had no regular work.³

One day Tripp came in and stopped at my table. Tripp was working in the printing department. I think he had something to do⁴ with pictures, because he always smelled of photographers' chemicals and his hands were always stained and burnt with acids. He was about twenty-five but looked forty. Half of his face was covered with a short red beard, which looked like a door-mat. He looked pale, miserable and unhealthy. He used to borrow money from all of us. He asked for a small sum—from twenty-five cents to a dollar. One dollar was his limit. He knew that nobody would give him more than a dollar. He sat on my table holding one hand with the other with difficulty. But it was no use:⁵ both hands were shaking. Whisky!

That day I had got five new silver dollars as an advance on a story I was writing for the paper. So I was feeling at peace with the world.⁶

"Well, Tripp," said I looking up at him, "how are you?"

"Have you got⁷ a dollar?" asked Tripp. He was looking more miserable than ever.

"I have," said I. And again I said: "I have five dollars in fact. And I got them with great difficulty, I can tell you. And I am very glad I got them because I need them very much." I was afraid he would ask me to give him a dollar. So I made everything clear.

"I don't want to borrow any money," said Tripp, and I was glad to hear those words. "I can give you some facts

¹ No story — эд. Рассказа не получилось (букв.: никакого рассказа)

² *The Morning Beacon* — «Утренний Маяк» (название газеты)

³ I had no regular work — я не был в штате (букв.: у меня не было постоянной работы)

⁴ he had something to do — он имел какое-то отношение

⁵ no use — бесполезно

⁶ I was feeling at peace with the world — у меня было умиротворенное настроение (букв.: я чувствовал, что я в мире со вселенной)

⁷ have you got=have you

for a story and you can write it up and get a lot of money. It will make an interesting story.¹ It will cost you a dollar or two to get the facts for the story. But I don't want any money for myself."

"What are the facts?" I asked him.

"I'll tell you," said Tripp. "It's a girl. A beauty. You have never seen a girl like her. She is a flower. . . . She has lived in a village for twenty years and never saw New York City before. I met her on Thirty-fourth Street. I tell you, she is the most beautiful girl in the world. She stopped me in the street and asked me where she could find George Brown. Asked me where she could find GEORGE BROWN IN NEW YORK CITY! What do you think of that?"

"I talked to her, and found out that she was going to marry a young farmer named Hiram Dodd next week. But she cannot forget her first love—George Brown. George left his village some years ago, and came to the city to make his fortune.² But he forgot to go back to his village, so after some time she agreed to marry Hiram Dodd. And now a few days before the wedding Ada—her name is Ada Lowery—suddenly went to the railroad station and took the train for New York City. She is looking for her George. You understand women, I hope: George was not there, so she wanted him.³

"Well, you know, I couldn't leave her in the streets of New York. She was sure that the first person she asked about George Brown would say: 'George Brown?—Let me see. . . .'⁴ Is he a short man with light-blue eyes? Yes? Then you will find him on One-hundred and Twenty-fifth Street a little way from the bakery.' Do you see now what a child she is? A beautiful child! But you must see her!

"What could I do?" Tripp continued. "I never have money in the morning. And she has paid her last cent for her railroad ticket. So I took her to a boarding-house on Thirty-second Street where I used to live. I left her there. We shall have to pay one dollar for her room. That is the price per day.⁵ I'll show you the house."

¹ It will make an interesting story. — Получится интересный рассказ.

² to make his fortune — чтобы разбогатеть

³ George was not there, so she wanted him — раз Джорджа не было с ней, значит он ей стал нужен

⁴ let me see — одну минуточку (букв.: дайте мне подумать)

⁵ per day — в день

I was angry. "What are you talking about, Tripp?" I said. I thought you had facts for a story. Every train brings in or takes out¹ hundreds of young girls! What kind of story² can I make out of this?"

"I am sorry you don't see what an interesting story you could write³," said Tripp. "You could describe the beauty of the girl; you could write about true love! Well, you know how to do it. I am sure you could get fifteen dollars for the story. And it will cost you only four dollars."

"How will it cost me four dollars?" I asked him.

"One dollar for the room, and two dollars to pay for the girl's ticket home."

"And the fourth dollar?"

"One dollar to me," said Tripp, "for whisky. Do you agree?"

I did not answer him but only smiled and began writing again.

"You don't understand," said Tripp, "looking more miserable than before. This girl must be sent home to-day. Not to-night nor to-morrow, but to-day. I can't do anything for her. I thought you could make a newspaper story out of it and get some money for it. But no matter⁴ whether you want to write the story or not—she must get back home before night!"

And then I began to feel sorry for the girl. I knew that my three dollars would be spent on Ada Lowery. But I promised myself that Tripp would not get his dollar for whisky. Very angry I put on my coat and hat.

It took us half an hour to get to the boarding-house. Tripp rang the bell.

"Give me one of the dollars—quick!" he said.

A woman opened the door a little. Tripp gave her the dollar without a word, and she let us in.⁵

"She is in the parlor," said the woman, turning her back on us.⁶

¹ brings in or takes out — привозит (в Нью-Йорк) или увозит (из него)

² what kind of story — какой же рассказ

³ you could write — вы могли бы написать (сослагательное наклонение)

⁴ no matter — неважно, не имеет значения

⁵ let us in —пустила нас

⁶ turning her back on us — поворачиваясь к нам спиной

In the dark parlor a girl was sitting at a table. She was crying. Yes, she was a beauty! Crying had only made her beautiful eyes brighter.¹

"Miss Lowery, this is my friend Mr. Chalmers," said Tripp. He looked like a beggar in his old coat and I was ashamed when he called me his "friend".

"My friend," said Tripp again, "will tell you, Miss Lowery, the same that I did. He is a reporter and he can talk better than I can. That's why I have brought him here. He is a very clever man. He will tell you what is the best thing to do."

"Miss Lowery," I began and stopped. I did not know what to say. "I shall be glad to help you, of course, but first tell me your story, please. . ."

"It's the first time I have ever been to New York,"² said the girl. "I had no idea that it was such a big place. And I met Mr. . . . Mr. Flip in the street and asked him about a friend of mine, and he brought me here and asked me to wait."

"I advise you, Miss Lowery," said Tripp, "to tell Mr. Chalmers all. He is a friend of mine, and he will tell you what to do."

"Why, of course," said Ada. "There is nothing to tell . . . only . . . that I was going to marry Hiram Dodd next Thursday evening. He has got two hundred acres of land and one of the best farms in our village. But this morning I told my mother that I was going to spend the day with Susie Adams. It was a lie, of course . . . but I don't care.³ And I came to New York by train, and I met Mr. . . . Mr. Flip in the street and asked him if he knew where I could find G-G-G . . . George. . ."

"Miss Lowery," Tripp stopped her, "you told me that you liked this young man, Hiram Dodd. You also told me that he was in love with you and was very good to you."⁴

"Of course I like him," said Miss Lowery. "And of course he is good to me. Everybody is good to me."

¹ Crying had only made her beautiful eyes brighter. — Слезы только усилили блеск ее прекрасных глаз.

² it's the first time I have ever been to New York — я впервые приехала в Нью-Йорк

³ I don't care — мне все равно

⁴ he was in love with you and was very good to you — он влюблен в вас и очень добр к вам

Of course all men were good to Ada. I was sure that men would always be good to her: she was so beautiful!

"But," continued Miss Lowery, "last night I began thinking about G...—George... and I..."

And she began to cry again. Such a beautiful spring storm! I was sorry that I could not be of great help to her. I was not George. And I was glad that I was not Hiram. I was glad and sorry at the same time.

By and by¹ the storm passed. She smiled and continued her story.

"George Brown and I were in love with each other since he was eight and I was five. When he was nineteen—that was four years ago—he left our village and went to the city. He said he was going to be a policeman or a president of a railroad company or something like that.² He promised to come back for me. But I have never heard from him³ any more. And I... I liked him."

She was going to cry again. But then Tripp said quickly to me: "Mister Chalmers, can you tell the lady what is the best thing to do now?"

"Miss Lowery," said I, "life is hard for all of us. We seldom marry those whom we first love.⁴ You say that Mr. Dodd is very good to you and that you like him. I am sure you will be happy when you marry him."

"Yes," said Miss Lowery, "I can get along with him.⁵ He promised me an automobile and a motor-boat. And still, when the time of our wedding was so close—I began thinking about George. I know, he doesn't write me because something bad has happened to him. On the day he left he and I got a hammer and a chisel and cut a dime into two pieces. I took one piece and he took the other. We promised to be true to each other and always keep the pieces till we meet again. I keep my piece at home. I see now that it was silly to come up here looking for him. I didn't know what a big place it is."

¹ by and by — вскоре

² or something like that — или еще чем-нибудь в этом роде

³ I have never heard from him — я не имела от него никаких вестей

⁴ We seldom marry those whom we first love. — Мы редко женимся на тех, кто был нашей первой любовью.

⁵ I can get along with him — я с ним уживусь (to get along — ладить)

Tripp laughed. I saw he was trying to be of help in order to get his whisky dollar.

"Oh," he said, "the boys from the country forget their girls when they come to the city. I am afraid he is in love with another girl now, or may be he has gone to the dogs because of whisky.¹ You listen to Mr. Chalmers and go home, and everything will be all right."

At last she agreed to go home. The three of us went to the station. The price of a ticket to her village was only a dollar and eighty cents. I bought the ticket and also a red, red rose for Miss Lowery. We said good-bye to her.

It was over at last.² Tripp and I looked at each other. He looked more miserable than ever.

"Can you make a story out of it?" he asked.

"Not a line,³ said I. There is nothing interesting in all this. But we should be glad that we have helped the little girl. That's all."

"I'm sorry," said Tripp softly. "I'm sorry you've had to spend money."

"Let's try to forget it," I said. I was not going to give him a dollar for whisky.

Tripp unbuttoned his coat to take a handkerchief out of his pocket. As he did so I noticed a cheap watch-chain across his vest. Something was hanging from the chain. I took it in my hand. It was half of a dime. It had been cut in halves⁴ with a chisel.

"What?" I said, looking at him in surprise.

"Oh, yes," he answered, softly. "George Brown, now Tripp. What's the use?"⁵

I took out a dollar from my pocket and put it into Tripp's hand.

THE RANSOM OF RED CHIEF⁶

I am going to tell you a story about how we tried to kidnap a child.

¹ he has gone to the dogs because of whisky — его жизнь загублена, так как он спился

² It was over at last. — Наконец, все это было позади.

³ not a line — ни единой строчки

⁴ in halves — пополам (на две половинки)

⁵ What's the use? — А что толку?

⁶ The Ransom of Red Chief — Выкуп за Вожда Краснокожих

Bill and I were in a small town in the state of Alabama when the idea of kidnapping came to us. We needed money. Kidnapping seemed to us the best way to get a lot of money. It did not take us long to select a child for kidnapping. We selected the only child of a rich man named Ebenezer Dorset.

The kid was a boy of ten, with a face full of freckles. His hair was red, in fact it was bright red. We hoped that Ebenezer would be glad to give us a ransom of two thousand dollars for his son. But wait till I tell you the story.

About two miles from the town there was a little mountain covered with a thick wood. There was a cave in the mountain. We kept our food and things in the cave.

One evening we drove in a buggy past Ebenezer's house. The kid was in the street. He was throwing stones at a cat.

"Hey, little boy," said Bill, "would you like to have a bag of candy and a nice ride?"¹

The boy threw a stone at Bill and hit him straight in the eye.

"Old Ebenezer will have to pay an extra five hundred dollars² for this," said Bill, getting out of the buggy.

It took Bill some time to catch the boy and drag him into the buggy. The boy fought like a bear. At last we drove away.

We took him up to the cave. When it became dark I drove to the little village, three miles away, where we had hired the buggy and left it there. Then I walked back to the cave in the mountain.

When I came up Bill was sitting near the fire at the entrance of the cave. He was putting plaster on the scratches on his face and arms. The boy was watching the fire. He had two bird feathers in his red hair. When I came up he raised the stick he was holding and cried:

"Hal you wicked pale-face!³ Do you dare to enter the camp of Red Chief, the terror of the land?"⁴

"He's all right now,"⁵ said Bill, "who was examining the scratches on his legs. We are playing Indian.⁶ He is Red

¹ would you like to have a bag of candy and a nice ride? — хочешь получить пакетик конфет и прокатиться немного?

² old Ebenezer will have to pay an extra five hundred dollars — старику Эбенезеру придется заплатить лишние пятьсот долларов

³ Hal you wicked pale-face! — Ах ты, проклятый бледнолицый!

⁴ the terror of the land — гроза этих мест

⁵ he's all right now — сейчас он еще ничего

⁶ We are playing Indian. — Мы с ним играем в индейцев,

Chief and I am his prisoner. To-morrow at sunrise he is going to scalp me. By God¹ that kid can kick hard!"²

The boy was having a good time. He liked our cave very much. And he liked to play Indian and to be Red Chief. He forgot that he was a prisoner himself. He gave me the name of Snake-eye, the Spy.³ He told me that he was going to burn me in the fire at sunrise.

Then we had supper. The boy's mouth was full of bacon and bread but he began to talk. He made a long dinner speech.⁴ It was something like this:

"I like this very much. I never camped before. I hate to go to school. Are there any real Indians in these woods? I want some more bacon. We have two dogs. Are the stars hot? I don't like girls. My father has a lot of money. A parrot can talk but a fish can't. Have you beds to sleep on in this cave? What makes your nose so red, Snake-eye?"

Every few minutes he remembered that he was Red Chief, so he got up and ran to the entrance of the cave to see if there were any pale-face spies hiding there. Now and then⁵ he gave a loud war-cry and Bill shivered. That boy terrorized Bill from the very beginning.

"Red Chief," I said to the boy, "do you want to go home?"

"What for?" he asked. "I have no fun at home.⁶ I hate to go to school. I like camping here. Are you going to take me home, Snake-eye?"

"Not right away,"⁷ I said. "We'll stay here in the cave for some time."

"All right," he said, "that will be fine. I never had such fun in all my life."

We went to bed at about eleven o'clock. We put Red Chief between us. We were not afraid he would run away. But for three hours we could not fall asleep. Every now and then Red Chief jumped up and shouted in Bill's ear or mine: "Somebody is coming. Who is there?"

¹ by God — ей-богу

² that kid can kick hard — ну и здорово же лягается этот мальчишка

³ Snake-eye, the Spy — Шпион-Змеинный глаз

⁴ He made a long dinner speech. — Он произнес за обедом длинную речь.

⁵ now and then — время от времени

⁶ I have no fun at home. — Дома мне скучно (fun — веселье, забава).

⁷ not right away (am.) — не сразу

At last I fell asleep. I dreamed that I had been kidnapped and tied to a tree by a pirate with red hair.

Early in the morning I was awakened by terrible screams. They came from Bill. I jumped up to see what had happened. Red Chief was sitting on Bill's chest. With one hand he was holding Bill's hair. In the other he had the knife which we used for cutting bacon. He was trying to take Bill's scalp,¹ according to his promise the evening before.²

I took the knife away from the kid and told him to go back to sleep. He did so. But from that moment on Bill knew no peace. He did not close his eyes in sleep as long as that boy was with us.³ I could not sleep myself. I remembered that Red Chief had promised to burn me in the fire at sunrise. I wasn't nervous or afraid but I could not sleep. So I sat up and smoked my pipe.

"Why are you getting up so early, Sam?" asked Bill.

"Oh, I want a smoke," said I, "that's all."

"You lie," said Bill. "You are afraid! He said he would burn you at sunrise. And you are afraid he will do it. And he will⁴ if he finds a match. What shall we do, Sam? Do you think anybody will pay us money to have this little devil back home?"

"Of course," I said, "parents love their kids even if they are little devils. Now, Bill, you and the Chief get up and cook some breakfast. I'll go up to the top of the mountain to look around."

From the top of the mountain I looked down at the town. I saw the streets very clearly. They were very quiet. I did not see any parents running around, looking for their son.⁵ And I did not see any policemen arresting anybody for kidnapping a kid. Everything was quiet. Maybe, I said to myself, they have not yet discovered that the boy has been kidnapped.

When I returned to the cave I saw a frightened Bill standing with his back to the wall. The boy was going to hit him with a large stone.

¹ to take Bill's scalp — снять с Билла скальп

² according to his promise the evening before — как он обещал накануне вечером (бука.: согласно своему обещанию)

³ as long as that boy was with us — пока мальчишка находился с нами

⁴ and he will (=and he will do it) — и он сделает это

⁵ I did not see any parents running around, looking for their son. — Я не видел, чтобы какие-нибудь родители металась в поисках своего сына.

"He put a hot potato down my back," explained Bill. "Then he pressed the potato to my back with his foot. So I had to box his ears."²

I took the stone away from the boy and told him and Bill to make peace.

"You'll be sorry for that," said the boy to Bill. "Nobody has ever hit the Red Chief. Those who tried, had to pay for it. ..."

After breakfast the boy took something out of his pocket. It was a sling. Then he went out of the cave.

"What is he up to now?"³ said Bill nervously. "Is he going to run away, Sam?"

"No fear of that,"⁴ I said. "He doesn't look like a boy who likes to stay at home. Quite the contrary.⁵ And he is having a good time here. But now we must make our plans to get the ransom for him. I don't think his father has noticed his disappearance yet. Maybe he thinks the boy is sleeping at his aunt's house. She lives a little way from him. But to-day they will discover that he has disappeared. We must send a letter to his father to-night, demanding the two thousand dollars for the boy's return."

At that moment we heard a kind of war-cry.⁶ It came from Red Chief who was sending a shot from his sling.

A stone as big as an egg hit Bill behind his left ear. He fell across the fire which we had made to cook our breakfast. I dragged him out of the fire and threw cold water on his head for half an hour. At last Bill opened his eyes.

"Take it easy,⁷ Bill," I said. "You will be all right soon."

"Please, Sam, please," said Bill, "do not leave me here alone!"

I went out and caught the boy. I shook him until his freckles rattled.⁸

"If you don't stop doing such things," I said, "I'll take

¹ he put a hot potato down my back — он положил мне за шиворот горячую картофелину

² to box his ears — надавать ему пощечин (а box in the ear — пощечина)

³ what is he up to now? — что он сейчас замышляет?

⁴ no fear of that — этого бояться нечего

⁵ Quite the contrary. — Совсем наоборот.

⁶ a kind of war-cry — что-то вроде военного клича

⁷ take it easy — успокойся, не принимай это близко к сердцу

⁸ I shook him until his freckles rattled. — Я тряс его до тех пор, пока у него не загремели (не застучали друг о друга) веснушки.

you home at once. Now, are you going to be good, or not?"

"I was only playing," he said, "I didn't want to hit him. I'll be good, Snake-eye. Don't send me home. May I play the Black Scout to-day?"¹

"What kind of game is it?"² I asked. "I don't know it. Now I am going away on business for some time. You play with Mr. Bill to-day. Come in and make peace with him. Say you are sorry that you have hit him. Do what I tell you, or you will go home at once!"

Red Chief and Bill shook hands and made peace. I took Bill aside and told him I was going to send a letter to the boy's father from the nearest post office. In the letter we shall demand the ransom of two thousand dollars and tell him how to pay the money.

"You know, Sam," said Bill, "that I have always stood by you.³ I have helped you in everything you did. I have never been afraid of the police or anything till we kidnapped this two-legged sky-rocket. The more I stay with him the more nervous I become. Please, don't leave me with him for a long time!"

"I'll be back in the afternoon," I said. "Play with the kid and be kind to him. And now let's write the letter."

We took paper and pencil and began to write the letter. Bill asked me to make the ransom fifteen hundred dollars instead of two thousand. He was afraid old Dorset would not pay two thousand dollars for the "freckled wild cat". That is what he called the boy.⁴

"You will get a thousand and I will take only five hundred," he said.

This is what we wrote:

"Ebenezer Dorset,

We are hiding your boy in a place which is very far from your town. Don't look for him. It is useless. Neither you nor the police can find him. So, don't try! You can have him back only on these terms: We demand fifteen hundred dollars for his return. If you agree—write a note and send it with your

¹ May I play the Black Scout to-day? — Можно мне сегодня поиграть в разведчиков?

² What kind of game is it? — Что это за игра?

³ I have always stood by you — я всегда тебя поддерживал (to stand by — помогать, поддерживать)

⁴ That is what he called the boy. — Так он окрестил (назвал) мальчишку.

messenger to-night at half-past eight. A little way from the wood there are three large trees on the road. There is a fence opposite these trees. And at the foot of the fence-post¹ opposite the third tree your messenger will find a small paper box.

He must put the letter with your answer in that box and go back at once. At midnight you must put the money into the same paper box.

If you do not do as we ask you to do—you will never see your boy again. If you pay the money—it will take us only three hours to bring him back.

Two Desperate Men.²

I addressed the letter to Ebenezer Dorset, and put it into my pocket. As I was leaving, the boy came up to me and said: "Snake-eye, you said I could play the Black Scout while you are away."

"Play it, of course," said I. "Mr. Bill will play with you. What kind of game is it?"

"I am the Black Scout and I have to ride a horse. I am tired of playing Indian³ . . . I want to be the Black Scout."

"But what am I to do?"⁴ asked Bill.

"You are the horse," said the boy. "Get down on your hands and knees⁵ and I'll ride on you."

"How far are you going to ride?" asked Bill.

"Ninety miles!" was the answer.

"Ninety miles!" said Bill. "For Heaven's sake, Sam, hurry back. Return as quickly as you can. I'm sorry we didn't ask for a thousand dollars only!"

I walked to the town. While posting the letter at the post office I listened to the people's talk. A man was telling his friend that old Ebenezer Dorset's son had been lost or kidnapped. That was all I wanted to know. I posted the letter.

When I got back to the cave I could find neither Bill nor the boy. So I lighted my pipe and sat down to have a rest.

¹ at the foot of the fence-post — под столбом (букв.: у подножья столба)

² Two desperate men. — Двое отчаянных.

³ I am tired of playing Indian. — Мне надоело играть в индейцев.

⁴ But what am I to do? — А мне что делать? (Глагол to be с последующим инфинитивом обозначает долженствование.)

⁵ get down on your hands and knees — становись на четвереньки

At the end of half an hour I saw Bill. He was walking softly towards the cave. Behind him I saw the boy walking as softly as Bill. He was smiling. Bill stopped, took off his hat. He was hot. The boy also stopped about three yards behind him.

"Sam," said Bill, "you may think I am a bad comrade, but I couldn't help it.¹ You know I used to take part in many dangerous plans. You know I have always stood by you and was of great help to you in everything you did. But this time I couldn't help it. . . The boy is gone. I have sent him home. Everything is lost. My patience has come to an end."

"What's the matter,² Bill?" I asked him.

"He rode me," said Bill. "He rode me ninety miles. Then he gave me oats to eat. And it was not real oats of course,—it was earth. And then for an hour he asked me questions and I had to explain why there is nothing in holes; why a road runs in both directions; why grass is green. So at the end of two hours I took him by the ear and dragged him down the mountain. On the way down³ he kicked my legs black and blue from the knees down.⁴ He bit my hand so hard that I have to use some iodine now. But I am glad to say he is gone.⁵ He is gone home. I showed him the road to the town and kicked him so hard that he fell down. I am sorry we have lost the ransom. But we had to choose: either the ransom or⁶ Bill Driscoll goes to the madhouse." There was peace and happiness in Bill's face.

"Bill," I said, "is your heart strong?"

"I think so," said Bill, "why do you ask?"

"If your heart is strong," said I, "you may turn around and look."

Bill turned around and saw the boy. As soon as he saw him he sat down on the ground. I raised him with difficulty. For an hour I was afraid for his mind.⁷ It took me a long time to explain that there was still hope. I told him we would get the ransom that night and go away at sunrise.

¹ I couldn't help it — я не мог совладать с собой

² what's the matter? — в чем дело?

³ on the way down — пока мы спускались (по дороге вниз)

⁴ he kicked my legs black and blue from the knees down — он лягался так, что у меня все ноги от колен книзу в синяках

⁵ he is gone — его нет (он ушел)

⁶ either . . . or — либо . . . либо

⁷ For an hour I was afraid for his mind. — Целый час я опасался за его рассудок.

Some time passed and Bill was able to give the boy a weak smile. He also promised to play in war with him.

I acted according to our plan. I went to the three trees in the road. At half-past eight I was already in the tree, waiting for the messenger. I had had to climb up the tree because there were open fields on all sides. I was afraid to be seen walking up to the tree.¹

Soon a young boy rode up to the trees on a bicycle. He found the paper box at the foot of the fence-post and put an envelope into it. Then he rode away. I waited for an hour. When I was sure that no one was looking I got down from the tree. I took the envelope and ran back to the cave as fast as I could. I opened the envelope and took out the note. It was written with a pen. I read it to Bill. This is what Ebenezer Dorset wrote:

"Two Desperate Men.

Gentlemen. I have received your letter to-day by post. You ask me for fifteen hundred dollars' ransom for the return of my son Johnny. I think you are asking too much for him. That is why I am making you a counter-proposition and I hope you will agree to it. You bring Johnny home and pay me two hundred and fifty dollars in cash,² and I agree to take him off your hands.³ I advise you to bring him back at night because of the neighbours. They are sure he is lost. If they see you bringing him back,—they may kill you.

Yours Ebenezer Dorset."

"God!" said I, "the old man is mad. . ."

Then I looked at Bill and stopped. I had never seen such miserable eyes.

"Sam," said Bill, "what's two hundred and fifty dollars, after all?⁴ We have the money. One more night with the boy⁵ and you will have to take me to the madhouse. I think we must agree to Mr. Dorset's kind proposition. Oh, Sam, please, let us pay the money and go away from here!"

¹ I was afraid to be seen walking up to the tree. — Я боялся, что меня увидят, когда я буду идти к дереву.

² in cash — наличными

³ to take him off your hands — эд. освободить вас от него (букв.: взять с ваших рук долой)

⁴ after all — в конце концов

⁵ one more night with the boy — еще одна ночь с этим мальчишкой

"To tell you the truth, Bill," I said, "I am tired of our little friend too. We'll take him home, pay the ransom and leave the town at once."

We took Johnny home that night. We told him that his father had bought a rifle and moccasins for him. We also promised to hunt bears with him the next day.

It was twelve o'clock when we knocked at Ebenezer's front door. He opened the door and, instead of receiving money from him, Bill put two hundred and fifty dollars into his hand.

When the boy saw that we were going to leave him at home he screamed and ran after us. His father caught him and held him.

"How long can you hold him?" asked Bill.

"I'm not so strong as I used to be," said old Dorset, "but I think I can promise you ten minutes."

"Enough," said Bill. "In ten minutes I'll cross the Central, Southern and Middle Western States. In fifteen minutes I'll be in Canada."

And although the night was very dark, and Bill was fat, and I was a much better runner than he, it took me a long time to catch up with him.¹

CUPID A LA CARTE²

Jeff Peters was a man who travelled through the United States, selling cheap rings, bracelets, and other things of that kind.

Once he told me what happened to him at Guthrie, a small town in Oklahoma.

"Guthrie was a boom town,"³ Jeff Peters began his story, "and most of the difficulties of life there were due to⁴ the boom. You had to stand in line to wash your face. If it took you more than ten minutes to eat at a restaurant, you had to pay more money for the extra time. If you slept on the floor in a hotel, you had to pay as much as for a bed."

"As soon as I came to the town I found a good place to eat."

¹ to catch up with him — догнать его

² Cupid à la Carte — эд. Любовь и желудок; Cupid ('kju:pid) Купидон, бог любви; à la carte (фр.) — порционное блюдо в меню.

³ boom town — бурно растущий город в Соединенных Штатах конца XIX в.

⁴ due to — эд. из-за

"It was a restaurant tent which had just been opened by Mr. Dugan and his family. The tent was decorated with placards describing good things to eat: 'Try Mother's Home-Made Biscuits',¹ 'Hot Cakes Like Those You Ate When a Boy'² and others of that kind.

"Old man Dugan did not like to work. All the work in the tent was done by his wife and his daughter. Mrs. Dugan did the cooking³ and her daughter Mame waited at table.

"As soon as I saw Mame I knew that there was only one girl in the United States — Mame Dugan. She was full of life and fun . . . No, you will have to believe me. Yes, there was no other girl like her. She was the only one.

"I began to come to the tent to eat when most of the customers had gone and there were not many people there. Mame used to come in smiling and say: 'Hello, Jeff, why don't you come at meal-time?'

"Every day I used to eat two or three dinners because I wanted to stay with Mame as long as possible.

"Some time later⁴ another fellow began coming to eat after meal-time. His name was Ed Collier. He looked pleasant and talked very well. I liked him and sometimes after meals we left the tent together and talked.

"I notice you like coming to eat after meal-time," I said to him one day.

"Well, yes," said Collier, "I don't like the noise, that's why I try to eat when nobody is in the tent."

"So do I,"⁵ said I. "Nice little girl, don't you think?"⁶

"Yes, Mame is a very nice girl, I have noticed that," he said.

"To tell you the truth," I said, "I am in love with her."

"So am I," answered Collier, "and I am going to try to win her love."

"Well," I said, "we'll see which of us will win the race."⁷

"So Collier and I began the race. We came to the tent to

¹ 'Try Mother's Home-Made Biscuits' — «Отведайте матушкино домашнее печенье»

² 'Hot Cakes Like Those You Ate When a Boy' — «Горячие пирожки, какие вы ели только в детстве» (букв.: когда были мальчиком)

³ did the cooking — готовила кушанья

⁴ some time later — через некоторое время

⁵ so do I — и я тоже

⁶ don't you think? — эд. не правда ли? (букв.: не думаете ли вы)

⁷ will win the race — победит (race — состязание в скорости; гонки)

eat three or four times a day. The more we ate the more time we could spend in the tent. And the more time we spent with Mame the more each of us hoped to win her. She was very nice to both Collier and me and she waited on each with a smile and a kind word.

"One evening in September I asked Mame to take a walk with me after supper. We walked for some time and then I decided to open my heart to her. I made a long speech, telling her, that I had been in love with her for a long long time; that I had enough money for both of us; that the name of Dugan should be changed for the name of Peters, and if she says not, — then why not?

"Mame didn't answer right away.¹ Then she gave a kind of shudder² and said something that surprised me very much.

"Jeff," she said, "I am sorry you spoke about it. I like you as well as other men³ who come and eat in our restaurant. But I shall never marry anyone of you. Do you know what a man is in my eyes? He is a machine for eating beef-steak and ham-and-eggs, and cakes and biscuits. He is a machine for eating and nothing more. For two years I have watched them. Men eat, eat, eat! A man is only something that is sitting in front of a knife and fork and plate at the table. When I think of men I see only their mouths moving up and down, eating, eating. No matter what they think of themselves, — they are only eating machines. No, Jeff! I do not want to marry a man and see him at the table eating his breakfast in the morning, eating his dinner at noon and eating his supper in the evening. Always eating, eating!"

"But, Mame," I said, "you are making a mistake. Men don't always eat."

"As far as I know them⁴ they do, they eat all the time. No, I'll tell you what I am going to do. There is a girl named Susie Foster in Terre Haute. She is a good friend of mine. She waits at table in the railroad restaurant. Poor Susie hates men worse than I do,⁵ because the men at railroad stations do not eat, they gobble, as they have little time

¹ right away (ам.) — сразу же, немедленно

² she gave a kind of shudder — она как-то передернулась

³ I like you as well as other men — вы мне нравитесь в такой же степени, как и другие мужчины

⁴ as far as I know them — насколько я их знаю

⁵ hates men worse than I do — ненавидит мужчин еще больше, чем я

for their meals. They try to gobble and flirt at the same time. It's terrible! Susie and I have made a plan. We are saving money. When we save enough we are going to buy a small cottage. We are going to live together in that cottage and grow flowers for the market. And as long as we live we are not going to let any man with an appetite come near our cottage."¹

"Do girls never eat?" I asked.

"No, they don't! They nibble a little sometimes. That's all."

"I thought they liked candy . . ."

"For heaven's sake,² change the subject," said Mame.

* * *

"I did not know what to do. I could not stop eating and I could not stop loving Mame. I had a good appetite and had to eat several times a day. So I continued to come to the tent hoping that Mame would be sorry for what she had said. But each time I put some food into my mouth I felt that I was losing my chance of winning Mame's love.³ The more I ate—the less chance I had.

"I was sure that Collier had also spoken to Mame and got the same answer, because one day he ordered only a cup of coffee and a biscuit. He nibbled it like a girl in the parlor. As soon as I saw that I also ordered a cup of coffee and a biscuit.

"The next day both Collier and I again ordered coffee and biscuits for breakfast. But then old Dugan came to our table with ham and eggs and other good things to eat.

"What is the matter, gentlemen?" he asked with a smile. "I'm afraid you have lost your appetite? You should eat more or you will lose your health."

"So Collier and I began eating more food again. I noticed that my appetite had never been so great as at that time—I ate and ate in spite of Mame who was there. I am sure she

¹ And as long as we live we are not going to let any man with an appetite to come near our cottage. — И пока мы живы, мы и близко не подпустим к нашему дому ни одного мужчину, обладающего аппетитом.

² for heaven's sake — ради бога

³ I was losing my chance of winning Mame's love — мои шансы заслужить любовь Мэйм уменьшались (букв.: я терял...)

hated me for eating so much. Some time after I discovered that Collier had played a trick on me.¹ He and I used to take drinks together.² Well, Ed Collier had bribed the bartender to put a little Appetite Bitters³ in every glass of whisky I drank. That's why I ate more than before. But another trick that he played on me was harder to forget.

"One day Collier did not come to eat at the tent. A man told me he had left the town that morning. A few days before he left Collier had given me a big bottle of fine whisky. I am sure now that it also had some Appetite Bitters in it. My appetite grew and grew. I ate more and more every day. In Mame's eyes I was simply an animal.

"About a week after Collier had left, a kind of museum or exhibition came to the town. A tent was put up near the railroad. A lot of people went to see the freak show.⁴ One evening when I asked for Mame her mother said that she and Thomas, her younger brother, had gone to the show. The same thing happened three evenings that week. On Saturday I caught her on her way and took her home. We sat down on the steps and talked for some time. I saw that Mame looked different. Her eyes were shining and her look was softer.

"Why do you go to the show three times a week?" I asked her. "Are you so fond of freaks?"

"Oh, yes," said Mame, "I like freaks. When I see them I forget my work and the tent."

"What kind of freaks are there?" I asked. "Do they eat?"

"Not all of them. Some of them are wax."

"Look out, then.⁵ You may get stuck," said I, trying to joke.

"Mame blushed. I didn't know what to think.

"On Monday I did not find Mame in the restaurant again. She had gone to the freak show with Thomas.

"Well," I said to myself, "I'll have to go there and see

¹ to play a trick on smb. — сыграть штуку с кем-л., подшутить над кем-л.

² He and I used to fake drinks together. — Мы с ним частенько вместе выпивали.

³ Appetite Bitters — «Аппетитная Горькая» (название возбуждающего аппетита напитка)

⁴ freak, [fri:k] show — показ всевозможных странностей природы (freak — чудо природы, отклонение от нормы, уродец). Такие экспонаты можно видеть и в музеях восковых фигур.

⁵ Look out, then. — Осторожнее, в таком случае.

for myself. What kind of a show can it be, that Mame goes to see three times a week?"

"Next day before starting out for the show tent¹ I called for Mame and found she was not at home. But she was not at the show with Thomas this time, because Thomas was at home.

"What will you give me, Jeff," he said, "if I tell you something?"

"Anything you wish," I said.

"Mame is in love with a freak at the show," he said. "I don't like him but she does. She likes him very much. I know because I heard what they said to each other. I thought it would interest you. Oh, Jeff, could you give me two dollars for what I told you?² I want to buy . . ."

"I gave Thomas two dollars for the information.

"Thank you, Thomas, thank you . . . a freak, you said. Can you describe him to me?"

"You can read about him if you like," said Thomas. "He took a yellow programme out of his pocket and read: HE DOES NOT EAT. I think that is why my sister is in love with him. He is going to starve for forty-nine days. To-day is the sixth day."

I looked at the name on the programme: 'Professor Eduardo Collieri.'

"Ah!" said I, "that is not so bad, Ed Collier, I give you credit for the trick.³ But I am not going to give you Mame, oh, no!"

"I went to the show tent. As I went up to the back door a man came out and by the light of the stars I saw it was Professor Eduardo Collieri himself. I caught him by the arm.

"Hello, freak," I said. "Let me have a look at you!⁴ How do you like being a professor?"

"Jeff Peters," said Collier, in a weak voice. "Let me go⁵ or you will be sorry! I am in a hurry! Hands off!"⁶

¹ before starting out for the show tent — прежде чем отправиться на выставку

² could you give me two dollars for what I told you? — не могли бы вы дать мне два доллара за то, что я вам сказал (сослагательное наклонение)

³ I give you credit for the trick — отдаю должное твоей выдумке

⁴ Let me have a look at you. — Дай-ка мне взглянуть на тебя.

⁵ let me go —пусти меня

⁶ Hands off! — Руки прочь!

"Oh no, Eddie," I answered, holding him hard. "You can't fight me now. You have got a lot of nerve,¹ that's true. But you also have an empty stomach. You are as weak as a cat.

"That was true. He was very weak and could not fight.

"Yes, Jeff, you are right. I made a mistake thinking I could go hungry for forty-nine days. Our conflict is over. You have won. You will find Miss Dugan inside. She is a fine girl. I am sorry that I've lost. I starved for six days and began to understand that love and business and family and religion are only words when a man is starving. I love Mame Dugan, but I can't go hungry. An empty stomach is a terrible thing. Now I'm going to eat tons of beefsteak and hundreds of eggs. Excuse me now, Jeff, I am in a hurry to get to a restaurant. Good-bye!"

"I hope you'll like your dinner, Ed," I said, "and don't be angry with me!"

"He disappeared at once, and I went inside the tent. I found Mame there and asked her to come for a walk with me. She did not say yes or no, but looked around the tent. I knew she was looking for her 'freak'.

"I'll tell you some news," I said. "The freak that lives on wind² has just run away. At this moment he is having a big meal at some restaurant, eating pork and beefsteak."

"Are you speaking about Ed Collier?" asked Mame.

"Yes," I answered. "I met him outside the tent a few minutes ago and he told me he was going out to eat all the food in the world."

"Jeff," said Mame, "don't say anything bad about Ed Collier. He stopped eating only to please me³ and I like him for it. Could you do what he did?"

"I don't know, Mame," I answered. "I can't go hungry for a long time. I have to eat, I can't help it."

"Ed Collier and I are good friends," she said, "the same as you and I. I gave him the same answer that I gave you: I shall not marry anybody. I liked to be with Ed and I liked to talk to him. It was pleasant to know that here was a man who stopped eating because of me."

"Are you in love with him?" I asked.

¹ you have got a lot of nerve — нахальства у тебя много

² lives on wind — питается воздухом

³ only to please me — для того только, чтобы доставить мне удовольствие

"It was a mistake of course to ask this question. All of us make mistakes sometimes.

"Mame got angry. "You have no right to ask me such a thing, Jeff," she said. "If you go hungry for forty-nine days, — maybe I shall answer it."

"So, even after he had disappeared Collier was still in my way.¹

"And then my business came to an end and I was ready to leave Guthrie. I decided to go to Oklahoma City. I came to the Dugans to say good-bye. I was surprised to see Mame in a blue travelling dress, holding her little suit-case in her hand. Her friend who lived in Terre Haute was going to get married next Thursday. Mame was leaving for a week's visit to be present at the wedding. I offered to take her there in my waggon. She agreed and thirty minutes later we started for Terre Haute.

"It was a fine morning. Mame was full of talk, and I was full of joy. Not a word was said either about Ed Collier or about food.² But at noon Mame looked and found that she had forgotten to take the basket with the food. I did not say anything because I was afraid to talk to Mame about food.

"And then I discovered that I had lost my way.³ I think it happened because of Mame: she talked and I listened and didn't look where I was going. Then it began to rain. We were both very tired. Then we saw a small house a little way from the road and decided to take a rest there.

"The house had two empty rooms. There was nobody in them. Mame and I sat on the waggon seats on the floor. Mame was having a good time,⁴ she laughed and talked all the time. It was a change for her.

"When it became dark I brought my coat and blankets from the waggon and made a bed for Mame on the floor. She lay down and I sat in the other room smoking and thinking about her. Then I fell asleep.

"I opened my eyes at sunrise. Mame stood looking at me.

¹ was still in my way — все еще стоял на моем пути (to be in the way — стоять поперек дороги, мешать)

² Not a word was said either about Ed Collier or about food. — Не было произнесено ни слова ни об Эде Коллиере, ни о еде.

³ to lose one's way — сбиться с пути, заблудиться

⁴ Mame was having a good time — Мэйм все это очень нравилось (to have a good time — хорошо проводить время)

"Good morning, Jeff!" she cried. "I'm so hungry! I could eat a . . ."

"I looked up at her and laughed. It seemed so funny to me, that I laughed and laughed. When I stopped and looked at Mame, she was sitting with her back to me.¹

"Don't be angry, Mame," I said. "I could not help it. I laughed because I was glad to see you."

"Don't tell me any lies, sir," said Mame very angrily. "I know what you were laughing about . . . Why, Jeff, look outside!"

"I opened the little window and looked out. The water in the river had risen. The land on which the house stood became an island in the middle of a sea of yellow water. And it was still raining hard. All we could do was to stay and wait.²

"We were hungry. We were very hungry. I imagined a table full of food. Very hungry people always see pictures of food in their mind.

"Night came on again. The river was still rising and the rain was still falling. I looked at Mame and noticed a hungry look in her eyes. The poor girl was very hungry—maybe for the first time in her life.

"What would you like to eat,³ Mame," I asked her.

"Beefsteak and potatoes and ham and eggs," she answered.

"Oh, Jeff, I could eat anything!⁴ I am so hungry!"

"Next morning we found that the rain had stopped and the water around the house had gone. We found the road with difficulty. In two hours we were in Oklahoma City. The first thing we saw⁵ was a big restaurant. We hurried inside.

"I ordered a banquet for ten, not for two, I looked across the table at Mame and smiled, because I remembered something. Mame was looking at the food as a boy looks at his first watch. Then she looked at me, and two big tears came into her eyes.

"Jeff," she said. "I have been a foolish girl . . . I did not understand many things. But that is over now, I understand now that men get hungry every day like this. They are big

and strong and they work hard. They must eat in order to work. You said once . . . that is . . . you asked me . . . you wanted to be my . . . Well, Jeff, if you still love me—I will be glad to have you always sitting across the table from me. Now, give me something to eat, quick, please!"

¹ with her back to me — повернувшись ко мне спиной

² All we could do was to stay and wait. — Нам ничего другого не оставалось, как терпеливо ждать.

³ What would you like to eat? — Что бы вам хотелось съесть?

⁴ I could eat anything — я съела бы все что угодно (сослагательное наклонение)

⁵ the first thing we saw — первое, что мы увидели

СЛОВАРЬ

Принятые сокращения

a adjective имя прилагательное
a predic adjective predicative предикативное употребление имени прилагательного
adv adverb наречие
conj conjunction союз
int interjection междометие
n noun имя существительное
num numeral числительное
pl plural множественное число

A

able [eɪbl] *a* способный; **to be able** мочь, быть в состоянии
about [ə'baʊt] *prep* о; около
accent ['æksənt] *n* акцент
accident ['æksɪdənt] *n* несчастный случай, авария
according [ə'kɔ:diŋ] *adv* соответственно; **according to** (употр. как *conj*) согласно, в соответствии с
accumulate [ə'kjʊ:mjuleɪt] *v* аккумулировать, накапливать
acid ['æsɪd] *n* кислота
acre ['eɪkə] *n* акр (около 0,4 г.)
across [ə'krɒs] *adv* поперек; *na* ту сторону; *prep* через, сквозь
act [ækt] *v* действовать
add [æd] *v* добавит, прибавит
address [ə'dres] *n* адрес; *v* обращаться, адресоваться
adopt [ə'dɒpt] *v* принимать; усыновлять; *p.p.* adopted усыновленный
advance [əd'vɑ:ns] *n* аванс
advertise ['ædvɜ:təɪz] *v* давать объявление; рекламировать

p.p. past participle причастие прошедшего времени
prep preposition предлог
pron pronoun местоимение
v verb глагол
am. американский; употребительно в США
эд. здесь
разг. разговорное слово, выражение

advise [əd'vaɪz] *v* советовать
afraid [ə'freɪd] *a* predic испуганный; **to be afraid** бояться
after [ɑ:ftə] *prep* после
afternoon [ɑ:ftə'nu:n] *n* время после полудня
age [eɪdʒ] *n* возраст
ago [ə'ɡoʊ] *adv* тому назад
agree [ə'ɡri:] *v* соглашаться
again [ə'ɡeɪn, ə'ɡen] *adv* снова, опять
air [ɛə] *n* воздух
allow [ə'laʊ] *v* позволить, разрешить
almost [ɔ:l'mɒst] *adv* почти
alone [ə'ləʊn] *a* один; одинокий
aloud [ə'laʊd] *adv* вслух
already [ɔ:l'reɪdɪ] *adv* уже
also [ɔ:l'səʊ] *adv* также
although [ɔ:l'dəʊ] *conj* хотя, если бы даже; несмотря на то, что
always [ɔ:l'wɛz] *adv* всегда
among [ə'mɒŋ] *prep* среди, между
angry ['æŋɡrɪ] *a* сердитый
animal ['ænɪməl] *n* животное
ankle [æŋkl] *n* лодыжка, щиколотка
another [ə'nʌðə] *a, pron* другой, еще один

answer ['ɑ:nsə] *v* отвечать; *n* ответ
any ['eni] *pron* какой-нибудь, сколько-нибудь (в вопр. предл.), никакой (в отриц. предл.), всякий, любой (в утверд. предл.)
anybody ['enɪbɒdi] *pron* кто-нибудь (в вопр. предл.), никто (в отриц. предл.), любой (в утверд. предл.)
anything ['eniθɪŋ] *pron* что-нибудь (в вопр. предл.), ничто (в отриц. предл.) все что угодно (в утверд. предл.)
anyone ['eniwʌn] *pron* кто-нибудь; любой, всякий
anyway ['eniwei] *adv* как бы то ни было, во всяком случае
appear [ə'piə] *v* появляться
appearance [ə'piərəns] *n* появление; внешность
appetite ['æpɪtaɪt] *n* аппетит
architect ['ɑ:kɪtɛkt] *n* архитектор
architectural [ɑ:kɪ'tektʃərəl] *a* архитектурный
arm [ɑ:m] *n* рука
armchair ['ɑ:mʃɛə] *n* кресло
around [ə'raʊnd] *adv* вокруг, кругом
arrest [ə'rest] *v* арестовать
arrive [ə'raɪv] *v* прибывать
article ['ɑ:tɪkl] *n* статья
artist ['ɑ:tɪst] *n* художник; мастер, артист
as [æz, əz] *adv* в качестве; *conj* так как, в то время как; **as ... as ...** так же ... как
aside [ə'saɪd] *adv* в сторону
ask [ɑ:sk] *v* спрашивать
at [æt, ət] *prep* в, у, при, на; **at first** сначала; **at last** наконец, немедленно; **at once** немедленно, сейчас
ate см. eat
attention [ə'tenʃn] *n* внимание
aunt [ɑ:nt] *n* тетка
automobile [ɔ:tə'məbil] *n* автомобиль
avenue ['ævɪnju:] *n* авеню, широкая улица
awaken [ə'weɪkən] *v* будить
away [ə'wei] *adv* обозначает от-

даление от данного места;
right away (ам.) сейчас же, немедленно

B

back [bæk] *adv* назад, обратно; *n* спина
backward ['bækwəd] *adv* назад; задом
bacon ['beɪkən] *n* копченая свиная грудинка, бекон
banquet ['bæŋkwɪt] *n* банкет, пир
bad [bəd] *a* плохой
badly ['bædli] *adv* плохо
bag [bæg] *n* мешок, сумка; пакет
bakery ['beɪkəri] *n* булочная, пекарня
bank [bæŋk] *n* банк
bartender ['bɑ:tendə] *n* ам. буфетчик
basket ['bɑ:skɪt] *n* корзина
bear [beə] *n* медведь
bear (bore, born) [beə, (bɔ:, bɔ:n)] *v* рождать, носить; **I was born** я родился
beard [biəd] *n* борода
beautiful ['bjʊ:tɪfʊl] *a* красивый
beauty ['bjʊ:ti] *n* красавица; красота
became см. become
because [bi'kɔ:(z)] *conj* потому что; **because of** из-за, по причине
become (became, become) [bi'kʌm, bi'keɪm] *v* становиться, делаться
bedroom ['bedru:m] *n* спальня
beefsteak ['bi:f'steɪk] *n* бифштекс
before [bi'fɔ:] *prep* перед; *adv* раньше, прежде, уже; *conj* прежде чем
began см. begin
beggar ['begə] *n* нищий
begin (began, begun) [bi'ɡɪn, bi'ɡæn, bi'ɡʌn] *v* начинать
behind [bi'haind] *adv* за, сзади, позади; *prep* после
believe [bi'li:v] *v* верить, доверять
bell [bel] *n* звонок
between [bi'twi:n] *prep* между
bicycle ['baɪsɪkl] *n* велосипед
big [bɪɡ] *a* большой

bird [bɜ:d] *n* птица
 biscuit ['biskɪt] *n* сухое печенье
 bitter ['bɪtə] *a* горький
 blanket ['blæŋkɪt] *n* одеяло
 blouse [blaʊz] *n* блузка
 blue [blu:] *a* синий, голубой
 blush [blʌʃ] *v* вспыхнуть, покраснеть
 board [bɔ:d] *n* стол, питание
 boarder ['bɔ:də] *n* пансионер
 boarding-house ['bɔ:diŋ 'haus] *n* пансион, меблированные комнаты со столом
 boom [bu:m] *n* бум (в торговле и промышленности)
 born см. bear
 borrow ['bɒrəʊ] *v* брать взаймы
 both [bəʊθ] *pron* оба; both ... and *adv, cj* как... так и ...
 bottle [bɒtl] *n* бутылка
 bottom ['bɒtəm] *n* дно
 box [bɒks] *v* бить кулаком
 box [bɒks] *n* ящик, коробка
 bracelet ['breɪslɪt] *n* браслет
 bravely ['breɪvli] *adv* смело, храбро
 bread [bred] *n* хлеб
 breakfast ['brekfəst] *n* завтрак
 bribe [braɪb] *v* подкупить, дать взятку
 bridge [brɪdʒ] *n* мост (карточная игра)
 bridegroom ['braɪdgru:m] *n* жених
 bright [braɪt] *a* яркий; веселый; блестящий
 brightly ['braɪtli] *adv* ярко
 bring (brought, brought) [brɪŋ, brɔ:t] *v* приносить, приводить, привозить
 broken ['brəʊkən] *a* поломанный
 broker ['brəʊkə] *n* маклер, комиссионер
 brought см. bring
 brown [braʊn] *a* коричневый
 bruise [bru:z] *n* синяк, кровоподтек
 building ['bɪldɪŋ] *n* здание
 buggy ['bʌɡɪ] *n* легкая коляска, кабриолет
 business ['biznis] *n* дело; предприятие; on business по делу
 busy ['bɪzi] *a* занятой, занятый

butter {'bʌtə] *n* масло
 button [bʌtn] *n* пуговица, кнопка; кнопка для звонка; *v* застегнуть
 buy (bought, bought) [baɪ, bɔ:t] *v* покупать

O

cab [kæb] *n* кэб; извозчик
 café ['kæfeɪ] *n* фр. кафе
 cake [keɪk] *n* торт, кекс, пирожное
 call [kɔ:l] *v* называть; звать, окликать; to call at обращаться; to call for зайти за кем-либо
 came см. come
 camp [kæmp] *n* лагерь; *v* располагаться лагерем, жить на открытом воздухе
 can (could) [kæn, kən (kud)] *v* мочь
 canoe [kə'nu:] *n* каное; челнок; байдарка
 capital ['kæpɪtl] *n* капитал, состояние
 car [kɑ:] *n* автомобиль
 care [keə] *v* заботиться, беспокоиться, интересоваться
 card [kɑ:d] *n* карта, карточка; картон
 carry ['kæri] *v* нести, носить
 case [keɪs] *n* случай, дело
 cash [kæʃ] *n* деньги; to pay in cash платить наличными
 catch (caught, caught) [kætʃ, kɔ:t] *v* поймать; to catch up догнать; catch *n* добыча, улов
 caught см. catch
 cave [keɪv] *n* пещера
 cent [sent] *n* цент (= 0,01 доллара)
 central ['sentrəl] *a* центральный
 ceremony ['serɪməni] *n* церемония
 chair [tʃeə] *n* стул
 chance [tʃɑ:ns] *n* шанс; возможность; вероятность
 change [tʃeɪndʒ] *v* изменять, переменивать; *n* перемена
 chauffeur ['ʃəʊfə] *n* фр. шофер
 cheap [tʃi:p] *a* дешевый
 chemicals ['kemɪkəlz] *n* химикаты
 chest [tʃest] *n* грудь

chief [tʃi:f] *n* вождь; начальник, шеф
 child [tʃaɪld] *n* дитя, ребенок; *pl.* children ['tʃɪldrən]
 chisel [tʃɪzl] *n* долото
 chorus ['kɔ:ras] *n* хор; кордебалет; chorus girl девушка из эстрадного кордебалета
 church [tʃɜ:tʃ] *n* церковь
 cigar [si'ga:] *n* сигара
 clean [kli:n] *a* чистый; *v* чистить
 clear [kliə] *a* ясный (о погоде)
 clerk [kla:k] *n* клерк, конторский служащий
 clever ['klevə] *a* умный
 climb [klaɪm] *v* взбираться, подниматься; карабкаться
 close [klaʊz] *v* закрыть
 close [klaʊs] *a* бликий
 clothes [klaʊðz] *n* *pl.* одежда, платье
 club [klʌb] *n* клуб
 clubman ['klʌbmən] *n* член клуба; *ам.* прожигатель жизни
 coat [kəʊt] *n* пальто
 coffee ['kɒfi] *n* кофе
 cold [kəʊld] *a* холодный
 collar ['kɒlə] *n* воротничок
 come (came, come) [kʌm, (kɛm, kʌm)] *v* приходить, приезжать; to come back возвращаться; to come for заходить за кем-л.; to come out выходить; to come to an end кончаться
 comedy ['kɒmədi] *n* комедия
 companion [kəm'pænjən] *n* компаньон(ка)
 company ['kʌmpəni] *n* компания, общество
 competition [kəm'pi:tɪʃən] *n* соревнование; prize competition конкурс
 conflict ['kɒnflikt] *n* конфликт; столкновение
 console [kən'səʊl] *v* утешать
 consult [kən'sʌlt] *v* консультироваться, советоваться
 continue [kən'tɪnju:] *v* продолжать
 contrary ['kɒntrəri] *n* нечто обратное, противоположное; quite the contrary совсем наоборот

conversation [kɒnvə'seɪʃən] *n* беседа, разговор
 cook [kʊk] *v* готовить пищу; *n* кухарка, повар
 copy ['kɒpi] *n* копия; экземпляр; *v* копировать
 corner ['kɔ:nə] *n* угол
 cost (cost, cost) [kɒst] *v* стоить; *n* стоимость
 costume ['kɒstju:m] *n* 'костюм, одежда
 cottage ['kɒtɪdʒ] *n* коттедж
 count [kaʊnt] *n* граф (не английский)
 counter-proposition ['kaʊntə'prɒpə'zɪʃən] *n* контрпредложение
 country ['kʌntri] *n* страна; in the country в деревне, на даче, за городом, в провинции
 course [kɔ:s] *of course* конечно
 cousin [kʌzn] *n* двоюродный брат, двоюродная сестра
 credit ['kredɪt] *n* кредит; to give credit for отдавать должное
 cross [krɒs] *v* пересекать
 cry [kraɪ] *v* плакать, кричать; *n* крик
 cultured ['kʌltʃəd] *a* культурный, развитый
 cup [kʌp] *n* чашка
 customer ['kʌstəmə] *n* покупатель, клиент
 cut (cut, cut) [kʌt] *v* резать, разрезать; *n* надрез, разрез

D

dangerous ['deɪndʒərəs] *a* опасный
 dare [deə] *v* осмеливаться
 dark [dɑ:k] *a* темный
 day [deɪ] *n* день
 dead [ded] *a* мертвый; to be dead умереть
 dear [diə] *a* дорогой
 death [deθ] *n* смерть
 decide [dɪ'saɪd] *v* решать(ся)
 decorate ['dekəreɪt] *v* украшать, декорировать
 deep [di:p] *a* глубокий
 demand [dɪ'ma:nd] *v* требовать
 department [dɪ'pɑ:tmənt] *n* отдел
 describe [dɪ'skraɪb] *v* описывать

description [di'skripʃən] *n* описание
desperate ['despərit] *a* отчаянный; безнадежный
detective [di'tektiv] *n* детектив, сыщик
devil ['devɪl] *n* дьявол
diamond ['daɪəmənd] *n* бриллиант
did см. do
die [daɪ] *v* умирать
difficulty ['difɪkəlti] *n* трудность, затруднение
different ['dɪfərənt] *a* различный, отличающийся
dime [daɪm] *n* монета в 10 центов
dine [daɪn] *v* обедать
dinner ['dɪnə] *n* обед; to have dinner обедать
directory [di'rektəri] *n* адресная книга, справочник
disappear [disə'piə] *v* исчезать
disappearance [disə'piərəns] *n* исчезновение
discover [dis'kʌvə] *v* обнаруживать
district ['dɪstrɪkt] *n* район, округ
do (did, done) [du:, did, dʌn] *v* делать
dog [dɒg] *n* собака
dollar ['dɒlə] *n* доллар
door [dɔ:] *n* дверь
door-mat, ['dɔ:mæt] *n* коврик для вытирания ног
dozen [dʌzn] *n* дюжина
draftsman ['drɑ:ftsmən] *n* чертежник
drag [dræg] *v* тащить, тянуть
draw (drew, drawn) [drɔ: (dru:, drɔ:n)] *v* чертить; рисовать
drawing ['drɔ:ɪŋ] *n* чертеж; рисунок
dream [dri:m] *n* сон
dress [dres] *n* платье; *v* одеваться
dressmaker ['dresmeɪkə] *n* портниха
drink (drank, drunk) [drɪŋk, dræŋk] *v* пить; *n* питье, выпивка; to take drinks выпивать
drive (drove, driven) [draɪv (draʊv, drɪvən)] *v* ездить (в автомобиле); править (лошадью); *n* прогулка (в автомобиле)

drunk [drʌŋk] *a* пьяный; *p.p.* от drink
due [dju:] *a* должный, надлежащий; due to обусловленный; благодаря, из-за
during ['djuəriŋ] *prep* в течение, в продолжение; во время

Е

each [i:tʃ] *pron* каждый; each other друг друга
ear [ɪə] *n* ухо
early ['ɜ:li] *a* ранний; *adv* рано
easily ['i:zɪli] *adv* легко
East [i:st] *n* восток; *a* восточный
easy ['i:zi] *a* легкий
eat (ate, eaten) [i:t (et, et, i:tn)] *v* есть
egg [eg] *n* яйцо
electrician [ɪlek'trɪʃən] *n* электромонтер
else [els] *adv* еще, кроме
empty ['empti] *a* пустой
end [end] *n* конец; *v* кончать(ся)
enlarge [ɪn'la:dʒ] *v* увеличивать; enlarged увеличенный
enough [ɪ'naʃ] *adv* достаточно; *a* достаточный
enter ['entə] *v* входить
entrance ['entrəns] *n* вход
envelope ['envɪləʊp] *n* конверт
even [i:vn] *adv* даже
evening ['i:vnɪŋ] *n* вечер
ever ['evə] *adv* когда-либо
everybody ['evrɪbɒdi] *pron* всякий; каждый, все
everything ['evrɪθɪŋ] *pron* всё
examine [ɪg'zæmɪn] *v* осматривать; проверять
excellent ['eksələnt] *a* отличный; превосходный
exclaim [ɪks'kleɪm] *v* восклицать
excuse [ɪks'kju:z] *v* извинять, прощать
exhibition [ˌeksɪ'bɪʃn] *n* выставка
expect [ɪks'pekt] *v* ожидать
explain [ɪks'pleɪn] *v* объяснять
explanation [ˌɪksplə'neɪʃn] *n* объяснение
extra ['ekstrə] *a* добавочный, дополнительный
eye [aɪ] *n* глаз

Ф

face [feɪs] *n* лицо; *v* выходить на (о доме или окне)
fact [fækt] *n* факт; in fact фактически, по существу
factory ['fæktəri] *n* фабрика
fall (fell, fallen) [fɔ:l (fæl, 'fɔ:lən)] *v* падать; fall asleep засыпать; to fall in love влюбляться; to fall out выпасть
false [fɔ:ls] *a* фальшивый
family ['fæmɪli] *n* семья
famous ['feɪməs] *a* знаменитый, известный
far [fɑ:] *a* дальний; далекий; far-away отсутствующий; рассеянный
farm [fɑ:m] *n* ферма
farmer ['fɑ:mə] *n* фермер
fashionable ['fæʃ(ə)nəbl] *a* модный; светский; фешенебельный
fast [fɑ:st] *a* быстрый; *adv* быстро
fat [fæt] *a* толстый, жирный
fear [fiə] *n* страх; *v* бояться
feather ['feðə] *n* перо (птичье)
feel (felt, felt) [fi:l (felt)] *v* чувствовать; to feel sorry сочувствовать
fell см. fall
fellow ['felou] *n* парень
fence [fens] *n* забор
few [fju:] *a* мало; a few несколько
fight (fought, fought) [faɪt(fɔ:t)] *v* драться, сражаться
fill [fɪl] *v* наполнить, набить
find (found, found) [faɪnd (faʊnd)] *v* найти; to find out разузнать
fine [faɪn] *a* прекрасный
fine-looking ['faɪn'lʊkɪŋ] *a* привлекательный, красивый
finger ['fɪŋgə] *n* палец
finish ['fɪnɪʃ] *v* кончать
fire [faɪə] *n* огонь; костер
fire-engine ['faɪə(r)endʒɪn] *n* пожарная машина
first [fɜ:st] *num* первый; *a* ранний, первый; *adv* сперва, сначала, впервые; for the first time в первый раз
fish [fɪʃ] *n* рыба
fist [fɪst] *n* кулак

flirt [flɜ:t] *v* флиртовать
flood [flʌd] *v* наводнять, затоплять, подниматься (об уровне реки); *n* половодье, наводнение
floor [flɔ:] *n* этаж; пол
flower [flaʊə] *n* цветок
following ['fɒləʊɪŋ] *a* следующий, последующий
fond [fɒnd] *a* нежный, любящий; to be fond (of) любить, быть привязанным
food [fu:d] *n* пища
foolish ['fu:lɪʃ] *a* глупый, безрасудный
foot [fu:t] *n* (pl. feet [fi:t]) нога; фут (мера длины)
forget (forgot, forgotten) [fə'get (fə'gɒt, fə'gɒtn)] *v* забыть, забывать
forgot см. forget
fork [fɔ:k] *n* вилка
form [fɔ:m] *v* образовать, составить; *n* форма
fortune ['fɔ:tʃən] *n* удача, счастье; богатство; to make a fortune разбогатеть
fought см. fight
freak [fri:k] *n* уродец; редкость (какое-либо отклонение от нормы у человека или животного)
freckle [frekl] *n* веснушка
freckled [freklɪd] *a* веснушчатый
fresh [fref] *a* свежий
friend [frend] *n* друг
friendly ['frendli] *a* дружеский, дружелюбный
frighten ['fraɪtən] *v* пугать, испугать
front [frʌnt] *a* передний; in front (of) перед
full (of) *a* полный
fun [fʌn] *n* радость, удовольствие
funny ['fʌni] *a* смешной, забавный

Г

game [geɪm] *n* игра
gave см. give
gentleman ['dʒentlmən] *n* (pl. gentlemen) джентльмен

German ['dʒə:mən] *a* немецкий;
n немец
get (got, got) [get(gɒt)] *v* полу-
чать; достигать; становить-
ся; делаться; **to get along**
уживаться; ладить; **to get**
down спускаться; **to get mar-**
ried пожениться; **to get rid**
(of) избавляться (от); **to get**
stuck прилипнуть; **to get up**
вставать
girl [gɜ:l] *n* девушка, девочка
give (gave, given) [gɪv(geɪv, gɪvɪn)]
v дать
glad [glæd] *a predic* довольный;
to be glad радоваться, быть
довольным
glass [glɑ:s] *n* стекло; стакан
glasses ['glɑ:sɪz] *n* очки
glove [glɒv] *n* перчатка
go (went, gone) [ɡoʊ(went, ɡɒn)]
v ходить, идти; ехать; пойти;
уйти; **to go back** возвращать-
ся; **to go hungry** голодать;
to go on продолжать; про-
ходить (для времени); **to go**
out выходить; **to go out for**
a walk выйти погулять; **to go**
to bed ложиться спать
gobble [ɡɒbl] *v* есть жадно, бы-
стро; пожирать
golden ['ɡouldən] *a* золотистый
gold [ɡould] *n* золото
golf [ɡɒlf] *n* гольф (игра)
gondola ['ɡɒndələ] *n* гондола
gone см. **go**
good-looking ['ɡud'lʊkɪŋ] *a* кра-
сивый, приятный (о внешне-
сти)
gray [ɡreɪ] *a* серый
great [ɡreɪt] *a* великий, большой,
значительный
green [ɡri:n] *a* зеленый
grocer ['ɡrouzə] *n* хозяин овощ-
ной лавки; **grocer's boy** по-
сылный из овощной лавки
ground [ɡraʊnd] *n* земля, почва
grow (grew, grown) [ɡrəʊ(ɡrɪn,
ɡraʊn)] *v* расти, выращивать
guess [ɡes] *v* догадаться
guest [ɡest] *n* гость; **wedding**
guest гость на свадьбе

Н

hair [heə] *n* волосы
half-whisper ['hɑ:f 'wɪspə] *n* по-
лушепот
hall [hɔ:l] *n* вестибюль, холл
ham [hæm] *n* окорок, ветчина
hammer ['hæmə] *n* молоток
hand [hænd] *n* рука (кисть)
handkerchief ['hæŋkətʃɪf] *n* но-
совой платок
handsome ['hænsəm] *a* красивый
happen (to) [hæpən] *v* случаться,
происходить
happiness ['hæpɪnɪs] *n* счастье
happy ['hæpi] *a* счастливый
hard [hɑ:d] *a* твердый; *adv* тяже-
ло; сильно; усиленно, труд-
но; **it was raining hard** шел
сильный дождь
hard-working ['hɑ:d'wɜ:kɪŋ] *a*
тяжело и много работаю-
щий, труженик
hat [hæt] *n* шляпа
hate [heɪt] *v* ненавидеть
have (had, had) [hæv, həv (hæd,
həd)] *v* иметь; **to have a good**
time получать удовольствие;
веселиться, развлекаться; **to**
have to быть вынужденным
(что-то сделать)
head [hed] *n* голова
headquarters ['hed'kwɔ:təz] *n*
штаб-квартира, главное уп-
равление
health [helθ] *n* здоровье
hear (heard, heard) [hɪə (hɜ:d)]
v слышать
heart [hɑ:t] *n* сердце
heaven [hevn] *n* небо, небеса;
good heavens! боже мой!; **for**
heaven's sake ради бога
held см. **hold**
hello [he'ləʊ] *int* алло, здорово;
здравствуйте
help [help] *n* помощь; *v* помогать
here [hɪə] *adv* здесь; *int* вот
herself [hɜ:'self] *pron* себя, себе
hey [heɪ] *int* эй (оклик)
hide (hid, hidden) [haɪd(hɪd,hɪdn)]
v прятать(ся)
himself [hɪm'self] *pron* себя, себе
hire [haɪə] *v* нанять

hit (hit, hit) [hɪt (hɪt)] *v* уда-
рить, ушибить
hold (held, held) [hould (held)]
v держать
home [həʊm] *n* дом (семейный
очаг; родина)
honor ['ɒnə] *n* честность
hope [həʊp] *v* надеяться; *n* на-
дежда
horse [hɔ:s] *n* лошадь
hot [hɒt] *a* жаркий; горячий
hotel [hou'tel] *n* гостиница(отель)
hour [aʊə] *n* час
house [haus] *n* дом
hundred ['hʌndrɪd] *num* сто; *n*
сотня
hungry ['hʌŋɡrɪ] *a* голодный
hunt [hʌnt] *v* охотиться
hurry ['hʌrɪ] *v* торопиться, спеш-
ить
hurt [hɜ:t] *v* повредить, причи-
нять боль; *разг.* болеть (о
частях тела)
hydrangea [haɪ'dreɪndʒə] *n* гор-
тензия (древовидная)
hypotenuse [haɪ'pɒtɪnju:z] *n* ги-
потенуза

I

idea [aɪ'diə] *n* идея, мысль
idle [aɪdl] *a* праздный
idler ['aɪdlə] *n* лентяй; бездель-
ник
if [ɪf] *c/* если; *ли* (вводит косвен-
ный вопрос или придаточное
предложение)
ill [ɪl] *a* больной
imagine [ɪ'mædʒɪn] *v* вообра-
жать
interest ['ɪnfɪrɪst] *n* интерес, за-
интересованность
in [ɪn] *prep* в, на, через (о вре-
мени)
independent [ɪndɪ'pendənt] *a*
независимый
Indian ['ɪndjən] *n* индеец; индеец
India-rubber ['ɪndjə 'rʌbə] *n* ре-
зинка для стирания
information [ɪnfə'meɪʃən] *n* ин-
формация, сведения
ink [ɪŋk] *v* обводить тушью чер-
теж, сделанный карандашом

inside [ɪn'saɪd] *adv* внутрь, вну-
три
instalment [ɪn'stɔ:lmənt] *n* оче-
редной взнос (при рассрочке)
instead (of) [ɪn'sted əl] *adv* вме-
сто, взамен
introduce [ɪntrə'dju:s] *v* вво-
дить, вставлять; знакомить
invent [ɪn'vent] *v* изображать;
придумывать
invitation [ɪnvɪ'teɪʃən] *n* при-
глашение
invite [ɪn'vaɪt] *v* приглашать
iodine [aɪədi:n, 'aɪədaɪn] *n* йод
iron [aɪən] *v* гладить
ironer ['aɪəpə] *n* гладильница
ironically [aɪ'rɒnɪkəlɪ] *adv* иро-
нически
island ['aɪlənd] *n* остров

J

jam [dʒæm] *n* джем, варенье
Japanese [dʒæpə'ni:z] *a* япон-
ский; *n* японец; японский
язык
jewel [dʒuəl] *n* драгоценный
камень; ювелирное изделие
jewellery ['dʒu:əlɪ] *n* драгоцен-
ности; **cheap jewellery** де-
шевые (позолоченные) юве-
лирные изделия
job [dʒɒb] *n* работа
joke [dʒɒk] *v* шутить; *n* шутка
joy [dʒɔɪ] *n* радость
jungle [dʒʌŋɡl] *n* джунгли
jump [dʒʌmp] *v* прыгать
just [dʒʌst] *adv* только что;
как раз; *разг.* прямо, просто

K

keep (kept, kept) [ki:p (kept)]
v держать, содержать; **to**
keep house вести хозяйство,
хозяйничать
kid [kɪd] *n* *разг.* ребенок; пар-
нишка
kidnap ['kɪdnæp] *v* украсть ре-
бенка (обычно для того, что-
бы получить за него выкуп)
kill [kɪl] *v* убить

kind [kaɪnd] *a* добрый
kind [kaɪnd] *n* сорт, вид; *a* kind of что-то, вроде; of that kind в этом роде
king [kɪŋ] *n* король
kiss [kɪs] *v* целовать; *n* поцелуй
kitchen ['kɪtʃən] *n* кухня
knock [nɒk] *v* стучать; *n* стук
knee [ni:] *n* колено
knew см. know
knife [naɪf] *n* (*pl.* knives [naɪvz]) нож
know (knew, known) [nju:] (*know*) *v* знать, узнавать

L

lady [leɪdi] *n* леди; дама; женщина, принадлежащая к высшему обществу
land [lənd] *n* земля
large [la:dʒ] *a* большой
lasso ['læsoʊ] *n* лассо, аркан; *get a lasso on* набрасывать аркан на
last [la:st] *a* последний; прошлый; at last наконец
late [leɪt] *a* поздний; to be late опаздывать; *adv* поздно
laugh [lɑ:f] *v* смеяться; *n* смех
laundry ['lɔ:ndri] *n* прачечная
law [lɔ:] *n* закон
lay см. lie
lazy ['leɪzi] *a* ленивый
lead (led, led) [li:d (led)] *v* вести, руководить
leader ['li:də] *n* вождь, руководитель
leaf [li:f] *n* (*pl.* leaves [li:vz]) лист
learn [lə:n] *v* учиться
leave (left, left) [li:v (left)] *v* оставлять; покидать; уходить, уезжать
led см. lead
left [left] *a* левый; left hand на левой стороне
left см. leave
leg [leg] *n* нога (от бедра до ступни)
let (let, let) [let] *v* позволять; пускать (в повелит. наклонении выражает приглашение, приказание, предположение)

letter ['letə] *n* письмо; буква
liar [laɪə] *n* лжец, лгунья
lie (lay, lain) [laɪ (lei, leɪn)] *v* лежать
lie [laɪ] *n* ложь
life [laɪf] *n* жизнь
light (lit, lighted) [laɪt (lɪt, 'laɪtɪd)] *v* зажигать, освещать; *n* свет; *a* светлый
light-blue ['laɪt'blu:] *a* светло-голубой
like [laɪk] *a* похожий, подобный, как
like *v* любить (нравиться)
lilac ['laɪlək] *n* сирень
limit ['lɪmɪt] *n* предел, лимит
line [laɪn] *n* линия; строчка; *am.* очередь
listen [lɪsn] *v* слушать (to)
little [lɪtl] *a* маленький; a little немного; a little way from недалеко от; *adv* мало, недостаточно
live [lɪv] *v* жить
loaf [loʊf] *n* (*pl.* loaves [loʊvz]) хлеб, буханка
long [lɒŋ] *a* долгий, длинный
look [lʊk] *v* смотреть; выглядеть; to look for искать; to look like выглядеть как; быть похожим на; to look out остерегаться; to look through просматривать; *n* взгляд
lose (lost, lost) [lu:z (lɒst)] *v* терять; проигрывать (в игре, пари); to lose one's way сбиться с пути, заблудиться
lost см. lose
lost (a) lot (of) [lɒt] много, масса
loud [laʊd] *a* громкий
loudly ['laʊdli] *adv* громко
love [lʌv] *v* любить; *n* любовь
lucky ['lʌki] *a* удачливый, счастливый

M

machine [mə'ʃi:n] *n* машина
mad [mæd] *a* сумасшедший
madame [mə'dɑ:m] *n* фр. мадам, сударыня
made см. make

madhouse ['mædhaʊs] *n* сумасшедший дом
madness ['mædnɪs] *n* сумасшествие, безумие
maid ['meɪd] *n* служанка
make (made, made) [meɪk (meɪd)] *v* делать; производить; заставлять; to make a fortune разбогатеть; to make a speech произносить речь, выступать; to make jokes шутить, отпускать шуточки; to make one's living зарабатывать на жизнь; to make peace помириться; to make ready приготовить, приготовить
man [mæn] *n* (*pl.* men [men]) человек, мужчина
manners ['mænəz] *n* манеры
market ['mɑ:kɪt] *n* рынок
marry ['mæri] *v* жениться, выйти замуж
match [mætʃ] *n* спичка
matter ['mætə] *n* дело, предмет; what is the matter? в чем дело?
maybe ['meɪbi] *adv* может быть
meal [mi:l] *n* еда; принятие пищи
mealtime ['mi:ltaɪm] *n* установленное время для завтрака, обеда и ужина
mean (meant, meant) *v* [mi:n (ment)] *v* означать
means [mi:nz] *n* средство; by means of при помощи
meet (met, met) [mi:t (met)] *v* встречать(ся), знакомить(ся)
melancholy ['melənkəli] *a* меланхолический, грустный
messenger ['mesɪndʒə] *n* посыльный
met см. meet
method ['meθəd] *n* метод, способ
middle [mɪdl] *a* середина
middle-aged ['mɪdl'eɪdʒd] *a* средних лет
midnight ['mɪdnɑɪt] *n* полночь
mile [maɪl] *n* миля
milk [mɪlk] *n* молоко
millionaire [ˌmɪljə'neə] *n* миллионер
mind [maɪnd] *n* ум, рассудок;

v возражать; иметь против;
never mind ничего, неважно, не обращайтесь внимания
mine [maɪn] *pron* мой (употребляется без последующего существительного и выполняет функцию существительного)
minute ['mɪnɪt] *n* минута
miserable ['mɪzərəbl] *a* несчастный
miss [mɪs] *n* мисс, барышня (при обращении к незамужней женщине)
mistake [mɪ'steɪk] *n* ошибка
moccasin ['mɒkəsɪn] *n* мокасин (обувь индейцев)
modern ['mɒdən] *a* современный; новейший
mole [moʊl] *n* родинка
moment ['məʊmənt] *n* мгновение, момент
Monday ['mʌndɪ] *n* понедельник
money ['mʌni] *n* деньги
month [mʌnθ] *n* месяц
moon [mu:n] *n* луна
Mrs. ['mɪsɪz] *n* сокр. *om* mistress ['mɪsɪs] миссис, госпожа (ставится перед фамилией замужней женщины)
most [moʊst] *n* большая часть; *adv* превосх. *cm.* *om* much
motor-boat ['məʊtəbəʊt] *n* моторная лодка
mountain ['maʊntɪn] *n* гора
mouth [maʊθ] *n* рот
move [mu:v] *v* двигаться; переезжать с одного места на другое
much [mʌtʃ] *a* много; *adv* очень
mud [mʌd] *n* грязь
museum ['mju:ziəm] *n* музей
music ['mju:zɪk] *n* музыка
musical ['mju:zɪkəl] *a* музыкальный
must [mʌst] *v* должен
myself [maɪ'self] *pron* сам

N

near [nɪə] *a* близкий; *adv* близко
necessary ['nesɪsəri] *a* необходимый
need [ni:d] *v* нуждаться в ком-л. (чем-л.)
neither ['naɪðə] *pron* никто;

ни тот ни другой; **neither...**
 пог ни... ни
nerve [nɜ:v] *n* разг. нахальство, наглость
nervous ['nɜ:vəs] *a* нервный; to be nervous нервничать, волноваться
never ['nevə] *adv* никогда
new [nju:] *a* новый
news [nju:z] *n* новость, новости, известие
next [nekst] *a* следующий, будущий
nibble [nɪbl] *v* есть маленькими кусочками; отщипывать маленькие кусочки
nice [naɪs] *a* хороший, приятный, милый, славный, изысканный; порядочный
niece [ni:s] *n* племянница
night [naɪt] *n* ночь
nobody ['nəʊbədi] *pron* никто
noise [nɔɪz] *n* шум
none [nʌn] *pron* никто, ничто; ни один
noon [nu:n] *n* полдень
no one ['nəʊwʌn] = nobody *pron* никто
nose [nəʊz] *n* нос
note [nəʊt] *n* записка
nothing ['nʌθɪŋ] *pron* ничего
notice ['nəʊtɪs] *v* замечать; to take no notice не замечать, не обращать внимания
now [naʊ] *adv* теперь, сейчас
number ['nʌmbə] *n* номер, число

O

oats [aʊts] *n* овес
offer ['ɒfə] *n* предложение; *v* предлагать
office ['ɒfɪs] *n* учреждение, контора
often ['ɒfn] *adv* часто
one [wʌn] *num* один; *pron* употребляется как слово-заместитель во избежание повторения ранее упомянутого существительного
once [wʌns] *adv* один раз, однажды; *at once* сразу же, немедленно

only ['əʊnli] *adv* только; *the only* *a* единственный
open ['əʊpən] *v* открывать
opposite ['ɒpəzɪt] *adv* напротив
orchestra ['ɔ:kɪstrə] *n* оркестр
order ['ɔ:də] *v* заказать; *приказывать; n* порядок
other ['ʌðə] *a, pron* другой
outside ['aʊtsaɪd] *adv* снаружи, извне
over ['əʊvə] *prep* над, выше; *через; по, to be over* закончиться

P

paddle [pædl] *v* грести одним веслом; *плыть на байдарке*
page [peɪdʒ] *n* страница
paid см. pay
paint [peɪnt] *v* писать красками, заниматься живописью
painter ['peɪntə] *n* художник
palace ['pælɪs] *n* дворец
pale [peɪl] *a* бледный
palette ['pælit] *n* палитра
paper ['peɪpə] *n* бумага; газета (*сокр. от newspaper*)
parents ['peərənts] *n* родители
parlor ['pɑ:lə] *n* гостиная; *общая комната*
parrot ['pærət] *n* попугай
partner ['pɑ:tnə] *n* партнер
pass [pɑ:s] *v* проходить
past [pɑ:st] *a* прошлый, прошедший; *prep* мимо, после
patience ['peɪʃəns] *n* терпение
pay (paid, paid) [peɪ (peɪd)] *v* платить, заплатить
peace [pi:s] *n* мир, покой; *to make peace* помириться
peaceful ['pi:sfʊl] *a* мирный, спокойный
people [pi:pl] *n* люди, народ
perhaps [pə'hæps] *adv* может быть
person [pɜ:sn] *n* человек, лицо
perspective [pɜ:spektɪv] *n* перспектива
'phone [fəʊn] *v* *сокр. от telephone* звонить по телефону; *n* телефон
photo [fəʊtəʊ] *n* *сокр. от photograph*
photograph ['fəʊtəgrɑ:f] *n* фото-

графия, фотографический снимок; *v* фотографировать
photographer [fə'tɒgrəfə] *n* фотограф
piece [pi:s] *n* кусок
pin [pɪn] *n* булавка
pipe [paɪp] *n* трубка
pirate ['paɪəɪt] *n* пират
picture ['pɪktʃə] *n* картина; картинка, иллюстрация
placard ['plækɑ:d] *n* афиша, плакат
place [pleɪs] *n* место
plain [pleɪn] *a* простой; некрасивый
plaster ['plɑ:stə] *n* пластырь
plate [pleɪt] *n* тарелка
play [pleɪ] *v* играть; *n* игра; пьеса
please [pli:z] *v* доставить удовольствие, угодить; *пожалуйста*
pleasant [pleznt] *a* приятный; симпатичный
pocket ['pɒkɪt] *n* карман
police [pə'li:s] *n* полиция
policeman [pə'li:smən] *n* полицеймен
poor [puə] *a* бедный
pork [pɔ:k] *n* свинина
portrait ['pɔ:trɪt] *n* портрет
possible ['pɒsəbl] *a* возможный
post [pəʊst] *v* отправлять почтой; *by post* по почте
post-office ['pəʊst 'ɒfɪs] *n* почта
potato [pə'teɪtəʊ] *n* картофель
pound [paʊnd] *n* фунт
present ['prezənt] *a* присутствующий; *настоящий to be present* присутствовать
president ['prezɪdnt] *n* президент
press [pres] *v* прижать, нажать
pretty ['prɪti] *a* милый, хорошенький
price [praɪs] *n* цена
pride [praɪd] *n* гордость
print [prɪnt] *v* печатать
prisoner ['prɪznə] *n* пленник
private ['praɪvɪt] *a* частный
prize [praɪz] *n* приз, награда; *prize competition* конкурс
problem ['prɒbləm] *n* проблема
programme ['prəʊgrəm] *n* программа

promise ['prɒmɪs] *v* обещать; обещание
proud [praʊd] *a* гордый, самолюбивый
pull [pul] *v* дергать; тащить; *to pull away* оттащить
put (put, put) [put (put)] *v* положить, поставить; *to put an advertisement* дать объявление; *to put aside* откладывать; *to put away* убирать; *to put on* надеть

Q

quarter ['kwɔ:tə] *n* четверть
question ['kwɛstʃən] *n* вопрос
quick [kwɪk] *a* быстрый, скорый; *adv* быстро, скоро
quickly ['kwɪkli] *adv* быстро
quiet ['kwaɪət] *a* тихий, спокойный
quietly ['kwaɪətli] *adv* тихо, спокойно
quite [kwɑɪt] *adv* совсем, совершенно

R

race [reɪs] *n* скачки, состязание (в беге), гонки
railroad ['reɪlroʊd] *n* железная дорога
rain [reɪn] *n* дождь; *v* (в безл. оборотах): *it rains* идет дождь
raincoat ['reɪnkəʊt] *n* плащ-дождевик
raise [reɪz] *n* поднимать(ся); *воспитывать*
ran см. run
rang см. ring
ransom ['rænsəm] *n* выкуп
rattle [rætl] *v* трещать, греметь, грохотать
read (read, read) [ri:d (red)] *v* читать
ready ['redi] *a* готовый
real ['riəl] *a* действительный, настоящий
reason [ri:zn] *n* причина
receive [ri'si:v] *v* получать; *принимать*
red [red] *a* красный; рыжий
regular ['regjʊlə] *a* регулярный, постоянный

religion [rɪˈlɪdʒən] *n* религия
remember [rɪˈmembə] *v* помнить, вспоминать
report [rɪˈpɔ:t] *n* доклад, сообщение; отчет, информация
reporter [rɪˈpɔ:tə] *n* репортер
(the) rest [rest] *n* остаток; остальные
restaurant [ˈrestərɔ:nt] *фр. n* ресторан; столовая
return [rɪˈtə:n] *v* возвращаться
rich [rɪtʃ] *a* богатый
rid (rid, ridden) [rɪd (rɪdn)] *v* освободить; to get rid of smb., smth избавиться от кого-л., чего-л.
ride (rode, ridden) [raɪd (roud, rɪdn)] *v* ехать (верхом или в автомобиле); *n* ride прогулка в автомобиле
rifle [ˈraɪfl] *n* ружье
right [raɪt] *n* право; *a* правильный, правый; all right хорошо (все правильно); to be right быть правым
ring (rang, rung) [rɪŋ (gæŋ, ɪŋ)] *v* звенеть, звонить; *n* кольцо
road [roud] *n* дорога
role [roul] *n* роль
rose [rouz] *n* роза
round [raund] *a* круглый, округленный
rub [rʌb] *v* стирать (резинкой)
run (ran, run) [rʌn (gæp, ɪŋ)] *v* бегать; to run up подбегать
Russian [ˈrʌʃən] *a* русский; *n* русский язык; русский (человек)

S

sad [sæd] *a* печальный, грустный
salary [ˈsæləri] *n* жалованье
sales-girl [ˈseɪlɪzɜ:l] *n* продавщица
(the) same [seɪm] *a* тот же самый, одинаковый
sandwich [ˈsæn(d)wɪtʃ] *n* сэндвич, бутерброд
sat см. sit
Saturday [ˈsætədi] *n* суббота
save [seɪv] *v* спасать; экономить, откладывать

saw см. see
Saxon [ˈsæksn] *a* (англо)саксонский
say (said, said) [seɪ (sed)] *v* сказать, говорить, произносить
scalp [ˈskælp] *v* скальпировать
scene [si:n] *n* сцена; пейзаж; место действия
school [sku:l] *n* школа
scout [skaʊt] *n* разведчик
scratch [skrætʃ] *n* царапина
scream [skri:m] *n* вопль; визг; *v* вопить; пронзительно кричать
scrub [skrʌb] *v* скрести, чистить, мыть щеткой
scrub-woman [ˈskrʌb,wɪmən] *n* уборщица (мойщица полов)
sea [si:] *n* море
seat [si:t] *n* сиденье
second [ˈsekənd] *a* второй; *n* секунда
section [ˈsekʃən] *n* часть; секция
see (saw, seen) [si: (sɔ:, sɪ:n)] *v* видеть, увидеть; понимать
seem [si:m] *v* казаться
seen см. see
select [sɪˈlekt] *v* подбирать; отбирать
sell (sold, sold) [sell (sould)] *v* продавать
send (sent, sent) [send (sent)] *v* послать, прислать
September [səpˈtembə] *n* сентябрь
serious [ˈsɪəriəs] *a* серьезный
servant [ˈsɜ:vənt] *n* слуга, прислуга
several [ˈsevərəl] *pron* несколько
shake (shook, shaken) [ʃeɪk (ʃuk, ʃeɪkn)] *v* трясти(сь); shake hands обменяться рукопожатием
shame [ʃeɪm] *n* стыд, позор
share [ʃeə] *v* делить(ся)
shave [ʃeɪv] *v* брить(ся); to shave off сбрить
shelf [ʃelf] *n* полка
shine (shone, shone) [ʃaɪn (ʃɔ:n)] *v* блистать, сиять
shirt [ʃɜ:t] *n* сорочка
shiver [ˈʃɪvə] *v* дрожать, вздрагивать

shoe [ʃu:] *n* туфля; ботинок
shone см. shine
shook см. shake
shoot (shot, shot) [ʃu:t (ʃɔ:t)] *v* стрелять
short [ʃɔ:t] *a* короткий
shot [ʃɔ:t] *n* выстрел
should [ʃʊd, ʃəd] *v* вспомогательный глагол для образования будущего в прошедшем; модальный глагол, выражающий долженствование
shout [ʃaʊt] *v* кричать
show (showed, shown) [ʃəʊ (ʃəʊd, ʃəʊn)] *v* показывать; *n* зрелище, спектакль, выставка
side [saɪd] *n* сторона; бок
sign [saɪn] *n* знак; вывеска; надпись; *v* подписать(ся)
silence [ˈsaɪləns] *n* молчание
silent [ˈsaɪlənt] *a* молчаливый, молчащий; to be silent молчать
silly [ˈsɪli] *a* глупый; *adv* глупо
simple [sɪmpl] *a* простой
simply [ˈsɪmpli] *adv* просто
since [sɪns] *adv* с тех пор как, со времени
sir [sɜ:] *n* господин, сударь (обращение)
siren [ˈsaɪrən] *n* сирена гудок
sit (sat, sat) [sɪt (sæt)] *v* сидеть; to sit down садиться; to sit up сесть (из лежачего положения)
situate [ˈsɪtʃueɪt] *v* располагаться
situated [ˈsɪtʃueɪtɪd] *a* расположенный; to be situated находиться, быть расположенным
situation [ˌsɪtʃuˈeɪʃn] *n* положение, ситуация
skirt [skɜ:t] *n* юбка
sky [skaɪ] *n* небо
skyrocket [ˈskaɪrɒkɪt] *n* ракета
sleep (slept, slept) [sli:p (slept)] *v* спать
sleuth [sli:θ] *n* разг. сыщик
sling [slɪŋ] *n* рогатка
slip [slɪp] *v* поскользнуться
slowly [ˈsləʊli] *adv* медленно
small [smɔ:l] *a* маленький
smell [smel] *v* чувствовать запах; издавать запах, пахнуть

smile [smaɪl] *n* улыбка; *v* улыбаться
smoke [sməʊk] *v* курить
snake [sneɪk] *n* змея
snowstorm [ˈsnəʊstɔ:m] *n* выюга, снежная буря
so [səʊ] *adv* так, таким образом; тоже, также; настолько; поэтому, таким образом
softly [ˈsɒftli] *adv* тихо, мягко
sold см. sell
solve [sɒlv] *v* решить, разрешить (задачу, проблему)
somebody [ˈsʌmbədɪ] *pron* кто-то, кто-нибудь
someone [ˈsʌmwʌn] = somebody *pron* кто-то, кто-нибудь
something [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] *pron* что-то, что-нибудь
sometimes [ˈsʌmtaɪmz] *adv* иногда, по временам
soon [su:n] *adv* скоро
sorry [ˈsɔ:ri] *a* огорченный, сожалующий; to be sorry сожалеть, извиняться; сочувствовать
south [saʊθ] *n* юг
southern [ˈsʌðən] *a* южный
speak (spoke, spoken) [spi:k (spəʊk, spəʊkn)] *v* говорить, уметь говорить (на языке)
speech [spi:tʃ] *n* говор, манера говорить; ораторское выступление; to make a speech произнести речь
spend (spent, spent) [spend (spent)] *v* тратить, проводить (время)
spoil [spɔɪl] *v* испортить
spoke см. speak
spring [sprɪŋ] *n* весна
spy [spaɪ] *n* шпион; тайный агент
stain [steɪn] *n* пятно, клякса; *v* запятнать, запачкать
stairs [steəz] *n* лестница
stale [steɪl] *a* черствый
stand (stood, stood) [stænd (stud)] *v* стоять
star [sta:] *n* звезда
start [stɑ:t] *v* начинать; to start for отправляться
starve [stɑ:v] *v* голодать
state [steɪt] *v* штат
station [steɪʃn] *n* станция, вокзал
stay [steɪ] *v* оставаться, находиться

steam [sti:m] *n* пар
 steel [sti:l] *n* сталь; steel maker
 литейщик
 step [step] *n* ступенька; *n* шаг
 stick (stuck, stuck) [stik ('stak)] *v*
 приклеиваться; *n* палка
 still [stil] *a* тихий, спокойный;
 неподвижный
 still *adv* до сих пор, (все) еще,
 по-прежнему; все же
 stomach ['stamək] *n* желудок
 stone [stoun] *n* камень
 stood *см.* stand
 stop [stop] *v* остановиться
 store [sto:] *n* магазин; лавка
 storm [sto:m] *n* шторм, буря
 story ['stɔ:ri] *n* история, рассказ
 straight [streit] *adv* прямо, точно,
 метко
 strain [strein] *v* растянуть (повре-
 дить)
 strange [streindʒ] *a* странный
 strong [strɒŋ] *a* сильный
 struggle [strʌgl] *n* делать усилия,
 стараться; бороться
 studio ['stju:diou] *n* студия, мас-
 терская (художника)
 study ['stʌdi] *n* кабинет; *v* учить,
 изучать
 subject ['sʌbdʒɪkt] *n* тема; пред-
 мет разговора
 such [sʌtʃ] *a* такой
 suddenly ['sʌdnli] *adv* вдруг,
 внезапно, неожиданно
 suit [sju:t] *n* костюм
 suitcase ['sju:tkes] *n* чемодан
 sum [sʌm] *n* сумма
 Sunday ['sʌndi] *n* воскресенье; *a*
 воскресный
 sunrise ['sʌpraɪz] *n* восход солн-
 ца, утренняя заря
 supper ['sʌpə] *n* ужин; to have
 supper ужинать
 sure [ʃʊə] *a* уверенный; to be sure
 быть уверенным
 surprise [sə'praɪz] *n* удивление;
v удивлять
 sweet [swi:t] *n* конфета
 system ['sistəm] *n* система

T

take (took, taken) [teɪk (tuk,
 teɪkn)] *v* взять, брать; to take

(an) interest интересоваться;
 to take aside отводить в
 сторону; to take a walk про-
 гуливаться; to take away
 убрать (прочь); to take care
 (of) заботиться; to take
 for принимать за; to take
 off снимать (одежду); to
 take place происходить,
 иметь место; to take to про-
 возжать (до к.-л. места)
 talk [tɔ:k] *v* беседовать, разго-
 варивать; *n* беседа
 taste [teɪst] *n* вкус; in good taste
 со вкусом; in bad taste
 безвкусно
 tea [ti:] *n* чай
 tear [tiə] *n* слеза
 tear (tore, torn) [tə ('tɔ:, tɔ:n)]
v рвать; *p.p.* torn оторванный
 tell (told, told) [tel ('tould)] *v*
 говорить, сказать; расска-
 зывать, сообщать; to tell
 a lie лгать
 tent [tent] *n* палатка
 term [tɜ:m] *n* условие
 terrible ['terɪbl] *a* ужасный,
 страшный
 terror ['terə] *n* ужас; *зд.* гроза
 terrorize ['terəraɪz] *v* терроризи-
 ровать
 thank [θæŋk] *v* благодарить;
 thanks спасибо
 theatre ['θiətə] *n* театр
 themselves ['ðem'selvz] *pron* се-
 бя, себе; сами
 then [ðen] *adv* тогда; в таком слу-
 чае; потом
 there [ðeə] *adv* там; there is есть,
 имеется
 thick [θɪk] *a* толстый (о вещи);
 густой (о волосах)
 thing [θɪŋ] *n* вещь
 thin [θɪn] *a* худой, тонкий
 think (thought, thought) [θɪŋk
 (θɔ:t)] *v* думать, придумать
 third [θɜ:d] *num* третий
 though [ðəu] *conj* хотя, несмотря;
 если
 thought *см.* think
 thoughtfully ['θɔ:tfuɪli] *adv* задум-
 чиво

thousand ['θaʊzənd] *num*, *n* ты-
 сяча
 throw *см.* throw
 through [θru:] *prep* через, сквозь,
 по (указывает на простран-
 ственные отношения)
 throw (threw, thrown) [θrou: (θru:
 θroun)] *v* бросать, швырять;
 to throw away отшвырнуть
 Thursday ['θɜ:zdi] *n* четверг
 ticket ['tɪkɪt] *n* билет
 tie [taɪ] *v* привязывать, завязы-
 вать
 till [tɪl] *prep* до; до сих (тех) пор
 time [taɪm] *n* время; раз
 tire [taɪə] *v* уставать; надоедать;
 I'm tired of мне надоело; tired
 [taɪəd] *a* усталый
 today [tə'deɪ] *adv* сегодня
 together [tə'geðə] *adv* вместе,
 сообща
 told *см.* tell
 tomorrow [tə'mɔ:rou] *adv* завтра
 ton [tʌn] *n* тонна
 tonight [tə'naɪt] *adv* сегодня ве-
 чером
 too [tu:] *adv* слишком; также,
 тоже
 tooth [tu:θ] (*pl.* teeth [ti:θ]) *n* зуб
 top [tɒp] *n* верхушка
 torn *см.* tear
 tour [tuə] *n* тур, путешествие
 town [taʊn] *n* город (небольшой)
 train [treɪn] *n* поезд
 travel [trævl] *v* путешествовать
 tree [tri:] *n* дерево
 triangle ['traɪæŋɡl] *n* треуголь-
 ник
 trick [trɪk] *n* трюк, обман; to
 play smb. a trick сыграть
 с кем-л. штуку
 trim [trɪm] *v* приводить в поряд-
 ок; подрезать
 trimmed [trɪmd] *a* аккуратный,
 приведенный в порядок
 trouble [trʌbl] *v* беспокоить;
n беспокойство, неприят-
 ность, огорчение
 true [tru:] *a* правильный, правди-
 вый; преданный; to be true
 to each other быть верным
 друг другу
 truth [tru:θ] *n* правда

try [traɪ] *v* стараться, пытаться,
 пробовать
 turn [tɜ:n] *v* поворачивать(ся); to
 turn around обернуться; to turn
 one's head повернуть голову;
 to turn out выгнать; to turn
 somebody's head вскружить
 голову, увлечь
 twice [twais] *adv* дважды
 twist [twɪst] *v* изгибать(ся); вы-
 вихнуть
 two-legged, ['tu:'legd] *a* двуногий
 type [taɪp] *n* тип
 typical ['tɪpɪkl] *a* типичный

U

unbutton [ʌn'bʌtn] *v* расстегнуть
 uncle [ʌŋkl] *n* дядя
 under [ʌndə] *prep* под
 understand (understood, under-
 stood) [ʌndə'stænd (ʌndə-
 'stud)] *v* понимать
 unfinished [ʌn'fɪnɪʃt] *a* незакон-
 ченный
 unhappy [ʌn'hæpi] *a* несчастли-
 вый, несчастный
 unhealthy [ʌn'helθi] *a* нездоров-
 ый, болезненный
 uniform ['ju:nɪfɔ:m] *n* форма
 unmarried [ʌn'mæɪd] *a* холостой,
 незамужняя
 unpleasant [ʌn'pleznt] *a* непри-
 ятный
 until [ʌn'tɪl] *prep* до; до сих
 (тех) пор
 up [ʌp] *prep* вверх
 upstairs [ʌp'steəz] *adv* вверх по
 лестнице
 use [ju:s] *n* польза, толк
 use [ju:z] *v* употреблять, исполь-
 зовать; used to обычно, бы-
 вало
 useless ['ju:sɪs] *a* бесполезный
 никчемный
 usually ['ju:ʒuəli] *adv* обычно

V

veil [veɪl] *n* вуаль
 velvet ['velvɪt] *n* бархат; *a* бар-
 хатный
 vest [vest] *n* жилет
 village ['vɪlɪdʒ] *n* деревня, село

visit ['vɪzɪt] *в* посещать; *п* посещение, визит
voice [vɔɪs] *п* голос

W

waggon ['wæɡən] *п* повозка
wait (for) [weɪt] *в* ожидать; *то* wait at table обслуживать посетителей в ресторане; *то* wait on прислуживать
wake (up) (woke, waked) [weɪk (wʊk, weɪkt)] *в* будить, просыпаться
walk [wɔːk] *п* прогулка; *в* ходить пешком, гулять
wall [wɔːl] *п* стена
want [wɒnt] *в* хотеть, нуждаться в ч.-л.
war [wɔː] *п* война
war-cry ['wɔː, krai] *п* боевой клич
was [wɔː, wɜː] см. be
wash [wɒʃ] *в* мыть(ся)
watch [wɒtʃ] *п* часы (наручные); *в* наблюдать, следить
watch-chain ['wɒtʃ, tʃeɪn] *п* цепочка для часов
water ['wɔːtə] *п* вода
wax [wæks] *п* воск; *а* восковой
way [weɪ] *п* дорога, путь; *а* little way небольшое расстояние; *to be in the way* мешать, стоять поперек дороги; *to be on the way* находиться в пути
weak [wiːk] *а* слабый
wear (wore, worn) [weə (wɔː, wɜːn)] *в* одевать(ся), быть одетым, носить (одежду)
wedding ['wedɪŋ] *п* свадьба, бракосочетание
week [wiːk] *п* неделя
weekly ['wiːkli] *а* еженедельный
welcome ['welkəm] *в* радушно принимать; *you are welcome* добро пожаловать
well [wel] *adv* хорошо; *to be well* быть здоровым; *int* итак, ну (выражает удивление, удивление, согласие, ожидание и т. п.)
well-mannered ['wel'mænəd] *а* хорошо воспитанный, с хорошими манерами

went см. go
West [west] *п* запад; *эд.* американский Запад
Westerner ['westənə] *п* человек с Запада
when [wen] *adv* когда
where [weə] *adv* где; куда
whether ['weðə] *с* ли
which [wɪtʃ] *pron* который, какой; кто (подразумевается выбор)
while [waɪl] *с* пока; в то время как
whisky ['wɪski] *п* виски
white [waɪt] *а* белый
whole [həʊl] *а* целый, весь
why [waɪ] *adv* почему; *int* выражает удивление
wicked ['wɪkɪd] *а* злой, нехороший; *эд.* проклятый
widow ['wɪdʊ] *п* вдова
wife [waɪf] *п* жена
wild [waɪld] *а* дикий
win (won, won) [wɪn (wɒn)] *в* выигрывать; *win over* склонить на свою сторону
window ['wɪndəʊ] *п* окно
wine [waɪn] *п* вино
wish [wɪʃ] *в* желать; *п* желание
witch [wɪtʃ] *п* колдунья; ведьма; чародейка
without [wɪ'daʊt] *prep* без
witness ['wɪtnɪs] *п* свидетель(ница)
woman ['wʊmən] (*pl.* women ['wɪmɪn]) *п* женщина
wood [wʊd] *п* лес, роща
wore см. wear
word [wɜːd] *п* слово
world [wɜːld] *п* мир, вселенная
worry ['wɒri] *в* беспокоиться, волноваться
wrap [ræp] *в* обернуть, завернуть
write (wrote, written) [raɪt (raʊt, rɪtn)] *в* писать, написать

Y

year [jɜː, jɪə] *п* год
yellow ['jeləʊ] *а* желтый
yesterday ['jestədi] *adv* вчера
yet [jet] *adv* еще; еще не(т); уже
young [jʌŋ] *а* молодой
yourself [jɔː'self] *pron* себя, себе; сам

СПИСОК СОБСТВЕННЫХ ИМЕН И ГЕОГРАФИЧЕСКИХ НАЗВАНИЙ

Ada ['eɪdə]
Adams ['ædəmz]
Alabama ['ælə'bæmə]
Andy Donovan ['ændɪ 'dɒnəvən]
Canada ['kænədə]
Chalmers ['tʃɑːməz]
Chilton ['tʃɪltən]
Clark [klaːk]
Conway ['kɒnweɪ]
Danforth ['dænfoːθ]
Dik [dɪk]
Driscoll ['drɪskəl]
Dugan ['djuːɡən]
East [iːst]
Eastern [iːstən]
Ebenezer Dorset [əbɪ'niːzə 'dɔːsət]
Ed Collier ['ed 'kɒljə]
Eduardo Collier [əd'wɑːdɔː kɒl'jeri]
Europe ['juərəp]
Fernando Mazzini [fə'naendou mə'zɪni]
Gilbert ['ɡɪlbət]
Greenburg ['ɡriːnbəːg]
Guthrie ['ɡʌθri]
Hiram Dodd ['haɪərəm 'dɒd]
Italy ['ɪtəli]
Jack [dʒæk]
Jeff Peters ['dʒef 'piːtəz]
Jerome Warren [dʒə'roum 'wɜːrən]
Johnny ['dʒɒni]
Juggins ['dʒʌɡɪnz]
Kralc [krɔːk]
Lou [luː]
Lowery ['ləʊəri]
Maggie ['mæɡi]
Mame ['meɪm]
Marian ['mɛəriən]
Martha Meacham ['mɑːθə 'miːtʃəm]
Mary Snyders ['mɛəri 'snaɪdəz]
Mike Sullivan ['maɪk 'səlɪvən]
Mullins ['mʌlɪnz]
Nancy ['nænsɪ]
Nathaniel Hawthorne [nə'θæniəl 'hɔːθɔːn]
Nevada [ne'vɑːdə]
Oklahoma [ˌɒklə'həʊmə]
Peyton [petn]
Pittsburg ['pɪtsbɜːg]
Rafford Townsend ['ræfɔːd 'taʊnsend]
Robbins & Hartley ['rɒbɪnz ənd 'hɑːtli]
Romeo ['roumiou]
Scott [skɒt]
Shamrock Jolnes ['ʃæmrək 'dʒəʊlɪnz]
Spain [speɪn]
Susie Foster ['sʊːzi ('sjuːzi) 'fɔːstə]
Terre Haute ['teri 'hɔːt]
Thomas ['tɒməs]
Towers Chandler ['taʊəz 'tʃændlə]
Tripp [trɪp]