

<<敲响灵魂的晨钟暮鼓>>

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前言

我在美国待了23年，最大的感触就是美国国力的强大。可以说，其国力的强大源于整个国家和民族对于教育的重视和理智，这使得美国无论在科技上还是经济上，都有着源源不断的智力支持。

这23年来，无论是在大学任教，还是从1998年我受聘微软总部研究院，从事自然语言处理，包括中文语法检错、机器翻译等工作，我和我的美国同事们相处得非常愉快。

他们乐观、积极、幽默。

无论是课堂讨论，还是brainstorm（头脑风暴），多数美国人的交流方式或教学方式都是启发式的，不矫揉、不造作，也不让人难为情。

我非常支持祖国当前的号召——建设学习型的国家。

中国应该学习国外的先进科学技术、先进管理理念，并借鉴西方的教育模式和方法，而所有的这一切，皆始于学习英语。

我反对把英语学习妖魔化，大多数中国人把英语当做一门知识来学，而英语恰恰如同Dos或是Windows视窗一样，只是一种工具。

学习知识，要不厌其精，挖掘越深才越有所得；而掌握一种工具，只有不厌其烦，才能越来越熟练。如果用钻研的态度去研究一种工具，便平添了很大的心理压力，效果自然不佳。

江涛是我回国后所接触的一批年轻人中有朝气、有理想、有激情、敢于实践自己梦想的一个。

他和他的同伴有着开阔的视野，充沛的精力，极强的学习能力、团队合作能力和执行能力。

更为重要的是，在我看来，他们还有很珍贵的一点——责任心。

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内容概要

“英语大赢家·最文化阅读”系列图书，以“最文化”为核心特点，突出“在文化学习英语”的主题，旨在与读者分享“最值得阅读”、“最有价值”、“最精华”的英语美文名篇。本分册为《敲响灵魂的晨钟暮鼓——智慧与哲理》，旨在帮助读者从生活的点滴中发现智慧，从日常的平凡中体味不凡的哲理，获得启发和阅读的快乐。阅读本书，您不仅可以体验流畅优美的中文译文，还能享受隽永深刻的原汁原味的英文之美。

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作者简介

江涛，中央人民广播电台“经济之声”“英语大赢家”双语广播节目主持人。
原北京外国语大学教师，英国、挪威、荷兰等多国留学背景，从教多年，受中国各大省、市100多所知名高校之邀，演讲千余场，以其极具感染力的幽默激情、坦诚务实、一针见血的风格备受广大学子赞誉。
主编《80天攻克雅思》、《70天攻克考研英语》、《40天攻克四级710分新题型》等系列丛书，出版英语教学类书籍上千万字，畅销大陆，远销台湾及东南亚地区。
2005年受国家领导人全国人大副委员长成思危的接见。

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书籍目录

丛书序前言名人睿智一双袜子从最简单的事物里汲取快乐老兄，不要只是希望，下决心去做随想百万富翁的悲哀披着狼皮的羊特克斯的眼睛岁月的便条明日的寓言一条毛毯给孩子点一盏明灯值得依靠的心孩子应该拥有机会在雨中奔跑通往广场的路不止一条杰瑞米的蛋教育孩子一生的收获一盘豌豆魔力外套繁忙的日子小爱大智慧直到遇到你才知道怎么教学假如我知道老师改变了他的一生别放弃歌唱父亲的爱奇迹的代价另二种快乐小鹰的故事有一种礼物叫关爱真正的勇气哲理人生感恩生活风中的羽毛没了诚信我一天也不会快乐是的，你行智者箴言美丽人生柳树情深知足常乐两只水罐亚克天使智慧的矿藏大鼻子王子天上掉下来的叶子聪明的格蕾特小人儿的礼物恶毒的王子谁动了我的奶酪野兔和刺猬寿命夏娃的孩子们四个老婆附录 中央人民广播电台经济之声覆盖频率后记

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章节摘录

Petey hadn't really believed that Dad would be doing it —— sending Granddad away. "Away" was what they were calling it. Not until now could he believe it of his father. But here was the blanket that Dad had bought for Granddad, and in the morning he'd be going away. This was the last evening they'd be having together. Dad was off seeing that girl he was to marry. He would not be back till late, so Petey and Granddad could sit up and talk. It was a fine September night, with a silver moon riding high. They washed up the supper dishes and then took their chairs out onto the porch. "I'll get my fiddle," said the old man, "and play you some of the old tunes." But instead of the fiddle he brought out the blanket. It was a big double blanket, red with black stripes. "Now, isn't that a fine blanket !

" said the old man, smoothing it over his knees. "And isn't your father a kind man to be giving the old fellow a blanket like that to go away with? It cost something, it did —— look at the wool of it !

There'll be few blankets there the equal of this one! It was like Granddad to be saying that. He was trying to make it easier. He had pretended all along that he wanted to go away to the great brick building- the government place. There he'd be with so many other old fellows, having the best of everything... But Petey hadn't believed Dad would really do it, not until this night when he brought home the blanket. "Oh, yes, it's a fine blanket," said Petey. He got up and went into the house. He wasn't the kind to cry and, besides, he was too old for that. He'd just gone in to fetch Granddad's fiddle. The blanket slid to the floor as the old man took the fiddle and stood up. He tuned up for a minute, and then said, "This is one you'll like to remember".

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