

# 香川大学

平成 21 年 度

## 問題冊子

教 科	科 目	ページ数
外国語	英語リーディング・ライティング	8

試験開始の合図があるまで、問題冊子を開かないこと。

### 解答の書き方

1. 解答は、すべて別紙解答用紙の所定欄に、はっきりと記入すること。
2. 解答を訂正する場合は、きれいに消してから記入すること。
3. 解答用紙には、解答と志望学部及び受験番号のほかは、いっさい記入しないこと。

### 注 意 事 項

1. 試験開始の合図の後、解答用紙に志望学部及び受験番号を必ず書くこと。
2. 問題の内容についての質問には、いっさい応じないが、その他の用事があるときは、だまって手をあげて、監督者の指示を受けること。
3. 試験終了時には、解答用紙の1ページ目を表にし、机上の右側に置くこと。
4. 試験終了後、問題冊子は持ち帰ること。

[ I ] 次の英文を読んで、後の問いに日本語で答えなさい。

A “plastic soup” of rubbish in the Pacific Ocean is growing very quickly and now covers an area twice the size of the United States, scientists said. This drifting “soup” stretches from about 900 km off the Californian coast, across the northern Pacific, past Hawaii and almost as far as Japan.

Charles Moore, an American oceanographer, who discovered the “Great Pacific Garbage Patch”, believes that about 100 million tons of rubbish are floating in the region. Marcus Eriksen, a research director, said, “The original idea that people had was that it was an island of plastic garbage that you could almost walk on. It is not quite like that. It is almost like a plastic soup.”

Another expert, who has studied the increase of plastics in the seas for more than 15 years, said that “when the garbage comes close to land, as it does near Hawaii, the results are dramatic. You get a beach covered with this confetti of plastic.” About one-fifth of the rubbish—which includes everything from footballs and kayaks and Lego blocks and shopping bags—is thrown off ships or oil platforms. The rest comes from land.

Mr. Moore came across the “plastic soup” by chance in 1997, while taking a short cut home from a Los Angeles to Hawaii yacht race. He was astonished to find himself surrounded by rubbish, day after day, thousands of miles from land. “Every time I came on deck, there was rubbish floating by,” he said in an interview. “How could we have damaged such a huge area? How could this go on for a week?”

After this experience Mr. Moore sold his business and became an environmental activist. He warned that unless consumers reduce their use of plastics, the plastic soup would double in size over the next decade.

Professor David Karl, from the University of Hawaii, said more research was needed to check the size and nature of the plastic soup but that there was “no reason to doubt” Eriksen’s findings. “It is important to find out what is happening to the plastic rubbish in the sea and how it moves about. Its impact on marine life and eco-systems must be researched,” said Professor Karl. He is planning an expedition with other oceanographers to search for the “rubbish soup” later this year and believes that the area of rubbish actually is a new habitat.

Unlike rubbish in the past, modern plastics are very durable. Some objects more than half-a-century old have been found in the North Pacific. “Every little piece of plastic manufactured in the past 50 years that has been thrown into the ocean is still out there somewhere,” said a scientist.

Mr. Moore said that because the plastic rubbish found in the sea is almost transparent and lies just below the water’s surface, it cannot be seen in satellite photographs. “You can only see it from ships.”

According to the UN Environment Program, plastic rubbish causes the deaths of more than a million seabirds every year, as well as more than 100,000 marine animals. Objects such as cigarette lighters and toothbrushes have been found inside the stomachs of dead seabirds, which mistake them for food.

Dr. Eriksen said that the rubbish in the seas is a risk to human health, too. Hundreds of millions of tiny pieces of plastic are dumped every year into the sea. These pieces of plastic contain dangerous chemicals that then enter the food chain. “What goes into the ocean goes into these animals and then onto your dinner plate. It’s that simple,” said Dr. Eriksen.

[出典 : Adapted from *The Independent*, “The world’s rubbish dump: a garbage tip that stretches from Hawaii to Japan,” by Kathy Marks and Daniel Howden. February 5, 2008. (<http://www.independent.co.uk/environment/the-worlds-rubbish-dump-a-garbage-tip-that-stretches-from-hawaii-to-japan-778016.html>)]

**Notes:**

**oceanographer:** a scientist who studies the sea

**confetti:** small pieces of colored plastic or paper

**habitat:** a place to live, home

**durable:** strong and long lasting

**Questions:**

- 1) Where in the Pacific Ocean is the “plastic soup” of rubbish located?
- 2) What did people first think the “plastic soup” was like?
- 3) Where does the majority of plastic rubbish come from?
- 4) How did Mr. Moore come across the plastic rubbish?
- 5) Why did Mr. Moore become an environmental activist?
- 6) What are two features of the plastic soup that more research is needed on?
- 7) How does modern rubbish differ from that of the past?
- 8) Why can't the plastic rubbish be easily seen by satellites?
- 9) What is the estimated death toll of marine animals and seabirds each year?
- 10) How could the plastic rubbish affect human health?

[ II ] 次の英文を読んで、後の問いに日本語で答えなさい。

*This short story describes one of the author's unusual adventures as an English boy living on a Greek island with his family in the 1930s.*

The next morning Spiro drove Mother, Margo, and myself into the town to buy furniture. We noticed that the town was more crowded, busier, than usual, but we never thought that anything special was happening until we had finished shopping and made our way out of the shop into the narrow streets. We were pushed and pulled as we tried to get back to the place where we had left the car. The crowd grew thicker and thicker, and the people were walking together so quickly and closely that we were carried forward against our will.

"I think there must be something going on," said Margo. "Maybe it is a festival or something interesting."

"I don't care *what* it is, as long as we get back to the car," said Mother.

But we were swept along, in the opposite direction to the car, and eventually pushed out to join a large crowd gathered in the main square of the town. I asked an elderly woman what was happening, and she turned to me, her face lit up with pride.

"It is Saint Spiridion, my dear," she explained. "Today we may enter the church and kiss his feet."

Saint Spiridion was the patron saint of the island. His mummified body was kept in a silver coffin in the church, and once a year he was carried around the town. He was very powerful, and could make wishes come true, cure illnesses, and do a number of other wonderful things for you if he happened to be in the right mood when asked. Today was a special day; apparently they would open the coffin and allow the faithful to kiss the feet of the mummy, and make any request they cared to.

In the crowd there were elderly women in their best black clothes, and their husbands with thick white mustaches, there were fishermen, there were the sick too, the mentally and physically disabled, old people who could hardly walk and babies who were coughing and coughing. The people moved slowly toward the door of the church and we moved along with them too. Steadily, firmly, we were pushed up the steps and into the church.

The coffin was standing upright, and at the bottom a part had been removed so that the saint's feet, wearing slippers, could be seen. As each person reached the coffin, he bent, kissed the feet and said a prayer. I looked back and saw Mother trying to get to my side, but it was impossible. Presently she caught my eye and pointed at the coffin, shaking her head strongly. I was greatly puzzled by this and so were all the people around her. At last she hissed at me over the heads of the crowd: "Tell Margo...*not* to kiss...kiss the air...kiss the *air*."

I turned to tell Margo but it was too late; there she was, kissing the feet. When it came to my turn I obeyed Mother's instructions, kissing loudly at a point just above the mummy's left foot.

Then I was pushed through the church door and out into the street, where the crowd was breaking up into little groups, laughing and talking. Margo was waiting on the steps. The next minute Mother appeared suddenly.

"A dirty custom," said Mother, "more likely to spread disease than cure it. I'm afraid to think what we could have caught if we'd *really* kissed his feet."

"But I kissed his feet."

"Margo! You didn't!"

"Well, everyone else was doing it."

"And after I told you *not* to."

"You never told me not to..."

I interrupted and explained that I had been too late with Mother's warning.

"After all those people had kissed those slippers, you have to go and kiss them. I can't think why you would *do* such a thing."

"Well, I thought he might cure my acne."

The next day Margo went down with a bad attack of influenza, and Mother liked Saint Spiridion even less.

[出典: Adapted from *My Family and Other Animals*, by Gerald Durrell, in Edward B. Fry (Ed.) *Reading Drills Advanced Level*, Jamestown Publishers, 2000.]

**Notes:**

**mummified body:** a dried dead human body, a mummy

**coffin:** a box for a dead body, a box where a dead human body lies

**acne:** red spots on a young person's face

〔設問〕

- 1) 筆者とその家族は何をしに街へ出かけたのですか。
- 2) その日の街の様子は普段とどのように異なっていましたか。
- 3) 筆者が話しかけた女性は聖スピリディオンをどのように思っていましたか。
- 4) 人々にとってこの日が特別だった理由は何ですか。
- 5) 人々は聖スピリディオンの前に行って何をしましたか。
- 6) 母親は筆者に何をするように言いましたか。
- 7) 母親が下線部のように言った理由を述べなさい。
- 8) マルゴは聖スピリディオンに何をお願いしたのですか。
- 9) 翌日、マルゴに何が起こりましたか。
- 10) 母親の聖スピリディオンに対する考え方はどのように変わりましたか。

[ III ] 次の英文の指示に従って、自分の考えを 10 行以上の英文でまとめなさい。

People have different ways of escaping the stress and difficulties of modern life. Some read; some exercise; others work in their garden. What do you think are the best ways of reducing stress? Use specific details and examples to support your answers.