

Translate the following passages into Chinese.

I. 50%

To write a history of psychology is to write a history of the soul, which is no less than the story of humankind from the beginning. We usually say that scientific psychology starts with Aristotle (who first approached the problem of dreams "psychologically"), but pre- and nonscientific psychology have been, and still are, "soul science" and the source of all psychology.

To know psychology one has to know its object, the soul. But given its peculiar nature, psychology finds itself in a unique position: it must provide the object of its study—a scientific concept of soul. In fact, psychology does not know its own object, and flatly denies the object that tradition hands down. The soul, as we know it from antiquity in folk belief, religion, and mythology, does not exist for scientific psychology, yet research goes on as if it did. Ironically, psychology purports to determine the validity of the soul-concept, but its research only confirms that there is no soul, leaving the matter to other disciplines, notably ethnology.

II. 50%

Daisy and I in time found asylum in a small menagerie down by the railroad track. It belonged to a gentle alcoholic ne'er-do-well, who did nothing all day long but drink gin and play solitaire and smile to himself and talk to his animals. He had a little, stunted red vixen and a deodorized skunk, a parrot from Tahiti that spoke Parisian French, a woebegone coyote, and two monkeys, so serious and humanized, so small and sad and sweet, and so religious-looking with their tonsured heads that it was impossible not to think their gibberish was really an ordered language with a grammar that someday some philologist would understand.

Gran knew about our visits to Mr. Murphy and she did not object, for it gave her keen pleasure to excoriate him when we came home. His vice was not a matter of guesswork; it was an established fact that he was half-seas over from dawn till midnight. "With the black Irish," said Gran, "the taste for drink is taken in with the mother's milk and is never mastered. Oh, I know all about those promises to join the temperance movement and not to touch another drop. The way to Hell is paved with good intentions."