Bijlage HAVO

tijdvak 1

Engels

Tekstboekje

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We need a new Bond

I have never read a more self-serving and annoying interview than last week's with Daniel Craig. The actor playing Bond talks himself up with every word uttered but makes no mention, of course, of recent release 'Dream House' — surely a contender for The Worst Film Ever Made. Craig is a charmless



individual with insincere eyes. Bond? Yuck! The filmmakers will need every penny of the £200 million they are spending on the next Bond movie to make Craig look half acceptable.

Patricia Moriarty

Time Out, 2011

Serie A's spy scandal

- 1 Football club Genoa last night insisted that youth coach Luca De Pra, who was caught spying on local rivals Sampdoria while dressed in full camouflage gear, was "acting entirely alone". Genoa said in a statement: "No director or member of the coaching staff sent Luca De Pra to watch the training session. It was a personal initiative. This has never been done before and is not part of the club's modus operandi. The club makes it known that De Pra has been suspended with immediate effect pending further explanations."
- *Gazzetta Dello Sport* reported that Sampdoria fans at the training session alerted staff after spotting movement in the small woodland area next to the pitch. Two members of staff gave chase and later found the intruder hiding behind a tree, dressed in full military attire.
 Sampdoria said in a statement:

Sampdoria said in a statement: "That the derby is a question of nerve, tactics and strategy we already knew, but frankly we could never expect that it could turn into a scene of espionage. Like Rambo hidden among the branches on the hill, Luca De Pra failed to overcome Sampdoria's



intelligence and counter intelligence operations. However, no prisoners were taken, and no blood was shed. Once tracked down and caught redhanded, the opposing side's soldier was let free to return to base. You should always forgive your enemies, as nothing annoys them more."

The Observer, 2013

Name your son Cherokee and he'll turn out a Kevin

by Liz Jones

- 1 ON MONDAY, I was in a house in South London: white walls, concrete floor, minimalist kitchen, metal staircase and oddly named children: Shiloh and Cherokee. There was nothing remotely native American about the two pale and whiney infants.
- 2 There were photos on every surface of the family doing exciting things: skiing, riding camels, swimming in the Tropics, hiking (these people never merely go for a walk). All the children's dreadful artprojects — papier mache puppets, daubs, scribbles — were lovingly framed and displayed, as though fashioned by Matisse or Dali.



- 3 And I started to wonder: what if these children, who have obviously been spawned as a lifestyle accessory, to be placed alongside the Jacobsen chairs, water-filtering kettle and artisan wobbly mugs, grow up to be just any Tom, Dick or Harry? What if they would have been more suited to the names Brian and Kevin? What happens when they develop acne?
 - I worry when parents focus so entirely on a child in case they don't live up to expectations. I remember going to lunch at the home of a famous, handsome rock star in Primrose Hill and spying his child, who was bucktoothed and short-sighted. 'Oh dear,' I said when I saw the child, because he had scraped his knee. 'I know,' the rock star sighed. 'And we gave him such cool godparents.'

adapted from Daily Mail, 2010

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Fare well?

adapted from an article by Deyan Sudjic

1 The classic London black cab looks doomed. A safety recall earlier this year resulted in a financial meltdown for its manufacturer, Manganese Bronze. If the taxi now goes the way of the Routemaster bus, the electric milk float, the telephone box and the pub, then Britain will be stripped of yet another of the things that make it special.

2 This has nothing to do with nostalgia, but everything with the car's ability to seat five in comfort, a 25-feet turning circle and easy wheelchair access. The black cab is a defining part of the urban landscape. The orange glow of the taxi sign, and the distinctive tick of the diesel engine are remarkably reassuring on a rainy street at night.
3 The cleverest thing about 1



The cleverest thing about Kenneth Grange's design, first launched in 1997, is that it looks as if it has been around for ever but doesn't feel like a living fossil. Taxis stay in production for far longer than ordinary cars and their looks must reflect that. Anything too daring will date quickly.

The latest version, the TX4, formed the centrepiece of the retrospective on Grange's work at the Design Museum last year. Grange, now in his eighties, is still working. He belongs to a generation of designers that believes design is about thinking about how to make things work better, not smothering them in superficial styling.

5 If Manganese Bronze does vanish, there will still be London taxis. The Mercedes van-based Vito already challenges the TX4, and Nissan launches its own model next year. But stepping into a Mercedes van with sliding doors feels like being taken into custody, and images of the Nissan don't make it look any more appealing. The TX defines how taxis should look and feel. There is something inherently civilised about it. It is a genuine emblem of the city.

Time Out, 2013

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Cash, please

adapted from an article by DAVID BARBOZA

IN Lu remembers the day last December when a Chinese businessman showed up at the car dealership he works for in north China and paid for a new BMW 5 Series Gran Turismo entirely in cash. "He drove here with two friends," Lin recalls. "One of his friends carried about \$60,000 in a big white bag, and the buyer had the rest in a heavy black backpack."

Lugging nearly \$130,000 in cash into a dealership might sound bizarre, but it's not exactly uncommon in China, where hotel bills are routinely settled with thick wads of renminbi, China's currency. This is a country, after all, where home buyers make down payments with trunks filled with cash. And big-city law firms have been known to hire armoured cars to deliver the cash needed to pay monthly salaries. For all China's modern trappings — the new superhighways, high-speed rail networks and soaring skyscrapers — analysts say this country still prefers to pay for things the old-fashioned way.

Doing business in China takes a lot of cash because Chinese authorities refuse to print any bill larger than the 100-renminbi note, about \$16. Since 1988, the 100-renminbi note has been the largest in circulation, even though the economy has grown fiftyfold. Chinese economists and some government officials suggest that printing larger denomination notes might fuel inflation. But there is another reason. "I'm convinced the government doesn't want a larger bill because of <u>12</u>," said Nicholas Lardy, a leading authority on the Chinese economy at the Peterson Institute for International Economics. "Instead of trunks filled with cash bribes you'd have people using envelopes."

All the buying, bribing and hoarding forces China to print a lot of paper money. China, which a millennium ago was the first government to print paper money, accounts for about 40 percent of all global currency output. Adjusting for the size of its economy, China has about five times as much cash in circulation



as the US. As the 100-renminbi note has been made the largest bill, the nation's citizens need more of it to buy a television or Swiss watch, <u>13</u> a car or a home.

Perhaps paper bills should come with a warning about <u>14</u>. Last month, a migrant worker in Shanghai discovered that mice had chewed

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into tiny pieces the \$1,200 his wife kept in a closet. A local bank agreed to exchange the money if the man could reassemble at least three-quarters of a bill. "But the bills are now in small pieces and it's almost impossible to fix them," said Zhao Zhiyong, the 37-year-old worker. "Who could know that the money would be chewed by mice?"

The Kathmandu Post, 2013

OPINION

Spare our wily neighbour

adapted from an article by Stephen Harris, ecologist

IN THE UK, whenever wildlife is 1 seen to be posing a problem, it goes without saying that the culprits are branded as too abundant – be they badgers, grey squirrels or foxes. I cannot remember how often I have been told that the number of foxes needs to be actively brought down as they lack natural predators. So it was almost inevitable that when a baby in Bromley, in the suburbs of south-east London, was bitten by a fox that got into a house this month, Boris Johnson, the mayor of London, demanded that the city's many borough councils tackle the



"growing problem" of urban foxes, which he called a "pest and a menace". Fortunately, cases of foxes biting children are very rare, but whenever they happen the media is whipped into a frenzy and such language dominates the coverage. Feeding this frenzy may be good for a paper's circulation and a politician's image, but it sidesteps the facts. When the house-building boom and suburban expansion in the 1930s created an ideal habitat of lower-density housing with bigger gardens, foxes started colonising our cities. From the late 1940s, the then Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries started trapping and shooting foxes in south-east London. However, their efforts had no discernable impact and most London boroughs ceased their control measures in the 1980s.

- 3 The lack of success was hardly surprising. Studies in Scotland and Wales both suggest that culling leads to a slightly bigger breeding population the next year, probably because more foxes move in to contest the vacant area than were there in the first place. <u>19</u>, culling won't target individual foxes that have become used to people and pose a genuine risk.
- 4 With all the misinformation around, it may be surprising to hear that we know more about urban foxes in the UK than rural ones far more. There is also far more published data on urban foxes in the UK than on foxes anywhere in the world. This makes misleading media coverage even more puzzling and worrying. But the British press feeds on hype, not science.

That isn't to say there is not a growing problem: there is. More and more television programmes show people handling wildlife; macho presenters have to touch, catch or wrestle animals. When people follow their example, such as by encouraging foxes to come into their kitchen to be fed, perhaps even eating out of their hands, <u>21</u>. Ultimately, it is human rather than fox behaviour that is the issue.

6 Urban wildlife confrontations are also on the rise in the US, where coyote attacks are more common. Being larger than foxes, coyotes cause nastier injuries. But the problem is recognised as being 95 per cent due to human behaviour, and the focus is on educating people, not shooting coyotes. In Australia, where dingo attacks are an issue, the focus has also been on changing people's behaviour. In the UK the response is far less

<u>22</u>: the media publicises people showing off 'tame' foxes and then goes into a frenzy over the predictable problems such misguided behaviour brings. So for 24 hours after the Bromley baby was bitten, my phone never stopped ringing. Then it suddenly fell silent. An 85-year-old man in Rome¹⁾ announced his retirement and the media circus moved on.

NewScientist, 2013

noot 1 Pope Benedict XVI

Really? Is that a fact? Hey, just checking

based on an article by Rem Rieder

1 It's one of the more encouraging developments in journalism in recent years. The advent of the factchecking movement, in which reporters rigorously analyze and evaluate the assertions and advertisements of politicians, is nothing but healthy for democracy. Farewell to the totally unlamented hesaid, she-said approach, in which politico A says X, politico B says Y, and the story leaves it at that — and leaves the reader or viewer completely confused.



Instead, the fact-checkers, utilizing painstaking research rather than partisan spin, figure out who's telling the truth and who isn't.

- 2 The movement was fueled largely by the launch of FactCheck.org, an initiative of the University of Pennsylvania's Annenberg Public Policy Center, in 2003, and PolitiFact, by the *Tampa Bay Times* in 2007. But the spirit of fact-checking has seeped deeply into American journalism, as other news organizations weigh in at critical junctures. A watershed moment came last August, when Wisconsin Representative Paul Ryan's error-riddled speech at the Republican National Convention was rapidly discredited, even by right-wing broadcaster Fox News.
- 3 Neil Brown, editor of the *Tampa Bay Times*, sounds downright evangelical when he talks about the work of PolitiFact in particular and fact-checking in general. "If politicians know a fact-checker is out there, they are going to be more careful to be accurate," he says. "There's power in disclosure." Besides playing an important civic role, Brown says PolitiFact "is profoundly popular with readers. It's one of the big drivers of Web traffic." Brooks Jackson of FactCheck.org sees in fact-checking an important new role for traditional media. In the Internet era, "Everybody is flooded with bogus information." News outlets can serve as "adjudicators, honest brokers, referees."
- 4 While fact-checking has certainly gained traction, Kathleen Hall Jamieson, director of the Annenberg Public Policy Center, sees trouble on the horizon. Critics will often say that various arbiters sometimes are looking into things that aren't really "facts." Jamieson says it's important to take these responses seriously. Often, the pieces are about inferences or exaggerations.
- 5 She also worries that her colleagues in the fact-checking game at PolitiFact have opened the field up to another area of criticism. PolitiFact, after laying out the evidence, uses its Truth-O-Meter to judge the assertions it investigates, assigning them to categories ranging from "true" to "mostly false" to "pants on fire." Critics sometimes say those

determinations are subjective, and Jamieson thinks they may have a point. (FactCheck.org doesn't have a similar shorthand for telegraphing its findings.) She says such characterizations, while attention-getting, often don't do justice to the careful journalism on which they are based.

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One of the depressing aspects of last year's election was that some politicians continued to spread bad information, even after it had been widely discredited. They figured that if they repeated the nonsense loudly and frequently enough, they would **29** the fact-checkers.

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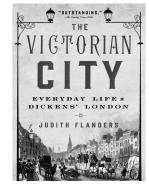
But that's no reason to be discouraged. All the fact-checkers can do is lay out the truth. The rest is up to the <u>30</u>.

USA TODAY, 2013

The capital's hidden past and present

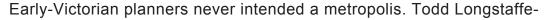
LONDON BOOKS based on an article by **Andrew Neather**

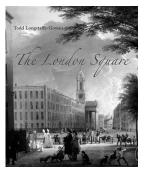
- 1 ATCHING the BBC's wonderful and unmissable 1950s-set series *The Hour*, I often wonder where the outdoor shots of seedy Soho and other locales were filmed. Such is the gulf between today's streets and those of 50-odd years ago that it's impossible to tell. Yet that London is not really so distant: in the Fifties the city was already thoroughly modern — brightly lit shops and offices and mass public transit, an advanced metropolis.
- 2 In fact modern London is older still, as Judith Flanders reminds us in *The Victorian City: Everyday Life in Dickens' London* (Atlantic, £25). For the 19th century was when the capital changed from being essentially a collection of villages to an industrial world city. Dickens (1812-1870) lived on the edge of modernity. At his birth, plenty of London looked closer to medieval times. Until the construction of Vauxhall Bridge in 1816, there were just three Thames bridges in central London (Westminster, Blackfriars and London), necessitating a swarm of ferrymen. There were no



closed sewers: in 1810, London's one million souls used 200,000 cesspits. Industrialisation changed all that. Grim urban conditions bore some resemblance to China's mushrooming cities today: by 1830 the city emitted a pall of smoke 30 miles across, with appalling air pollution in the teeming streets.

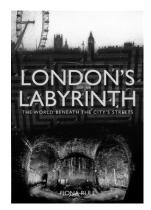
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Gowan shows in *The London Square* (Yale, £30) how Georgian and Victorian architects continued the 17th-century tradition of squares surrounding fields or gardens. What they failed to foresee was how the fortunes of those squares would change in the midst of a vast city and its yo-yo-ing economy. Once-smart neighbourhoods underwent long cycles of decline and gentrification, most obviously in Notting Hill: fashionable when carved out of the Ladbroke estate in the 1840s, a nearslum by the Fifties, now the haunt of millionaires.

4 The city's remarkable growth had to be supported by a modern infrastructure, much of it below ground — the subject of *London's Labyrinth: The World Beneath the City's Streets* by Fiona Rule (Ian Allan, £19.99). Most of these subterranean spaces were created for just two purposes: the sewers and the Underground. Joseph Bazalgette's extraordinary sewer network was completed in the early 1860s using 318 million bricks. At the same time, construction started on the first Underground line, the Metropolitan: it opened 150 years ago on January 10.



12 / 19

Still, for all London's modernity, it is a historical patchwork - though many of



its buildings are hidden from everyday view. This is the glory of Philip Davies' *London Hidden Interiors* (Atlantic, £40), a lavishly illustrated tour of the city's historic buildings. The library and geometrical staircase in St Paul's, the Victorian Gothic finery of the National Liberal Club (1887), Sir George Gilbert Scott's Italianate Foreign and Commonwealth Office: all are magnificent but normally hidden to Londoners. But you can get in to some of them – such as the Regent Palace Hotel's sumptuous art deco Grill Room (1915), now Brasserie

Zédel, off Piccadilly. Sitting there almost 100 years after it welcomed its first diners, I'm struck that they would find it quite familiar today. Perhaps modernity is not really so modern any more, after all.

Evening Standard, 2012

Why wet skin wrinkles

Prunelike fingers and toes may serve an important purpose: <u>36</u>. A study published online last month by the journal *Brain, Behaviour and Evolution* posits that the grooves that form after soaking may function like tyre treads in wet environments. The common assumption is that wrinkling is just a by-product of



osmosis. Mark Changizi, a biologist and the study's lead author, was intrigued by research <u>37</u> that belief: fingers with nerve damage do not form water wrinkles, which suggests a more controlled bodily function. "If it's neurologically modulated," Changizi said, "there's got to be a good reason for it."

The Guardian Weekly, 2011

Tekst 10

Mickey Mouse

THE council of Gravesham in Kent is considering plans for a theme park at Swanscombe and deems it necessary to send a nine-strong party to Florida to, er, see what theme parks are like. After the *Kent Messenger* revealed that the jaunt will cost more than £15,000 of public money, the council was deluged with complaints from council taxpayers, many of whom wanted to know if it wouldn't be cheaper to send a smaller group to Disneyland Paris.

Following the storm, Tory councillors tried to persuade their chairman, John Cubbitt, to hand back his tickets. But he said: "We don't regard giving up our Easter holiday for two long flights and an intensive series of meetings combined with a whistle-stop tour of theme parks in America as 'a jolly'. We do these things in the service of the council and our constituents, not for personal gain." So noble.

Private Eye, 2014

LETTERS

To the Editor: Re "End Mass Incarceration Now" (editorial, May 25):

1 For nearly five decades, I have worked with formerly incarcerated men and women. It guided me to reach the conclusion that our prison system is an exercise in institutional futility.

The system almost never allows the inmate to consider the factors that led him or her to addiction and/or crime. <u>1</u>



The bottom line, reflected in the country's high recidivist rate, is that the prison system is contributing to antisocial behavior. We have to be more creative in how and why we incarcerate, and whom.

DAVID ROTHENBERG New York

2 One salient fact was not mentioned in your editorial: the percentage of those incarcerated who suffer significant mental illness. This fact was revealed in your coverage of Rikers Island (front page, May 22), which reported that nearly 40 percent of those prisoners were mentally disabled.

Have we emptied our mental health facilities only to have former patients end up in jails and prisons? Is that where they belong? Is it better to have the mentally ill controlled by prison guards rather than by psychotherapists, and by fire hoses rather than by therapy and drugs?

<u>2</u> MARTIN TOLCHIN Washington

As a professor of criminal justice and a researcher who has spent 40 years examining the long-term effects of mass incarceration on prisoners and society, I believe that the concept of redemption must play a much larger role. Countless inmates (arrested for both nonviolent and violent crimes) pose no discipline problems within the prison system. Their behaviors have changed, and yet they are not released.

If given the opportunity, incarcerated people can change and show transformation and growth through such means as earning a high school equivalency diploma, staying off drugs, getting back with their families, connecting with their children, and connecting with the families of victims. STAN STOJKOVIC

Milwaukee

New York Times, 2014

BRIEFLY Science

PREVENTION How to detect intestinal worms

A Canadian doctor has produced a microscope that works reasonably well at diagnosing intestinal worms in children.

The invention, described recently in *The American Journal of Tropical Medicine and Hygiene*, was tested in Tanzania. A little \$8 lens was taped with a piece of double-sided tape over the lens of an iPhone 4. The camera's zoom was increased to maximum, and microscope slides were pressed right up to the lens, with another bit of tape atop the samples to keep the lens clean. A pen flashlight shone light through the slide.

The inexpensive arrangement did not match the accuracy of a scan of the same slides with a conventional microscope, but it did about 70 percent as well. The iPhone set-up correctly detected giant roundworm eggs 81 percent of the time and roundworm eggs 54 percent of the time. But it was only 14 percent accurate at finding hookworm eggs.

Donald G. McNeil Jr.

New York Times, 2013

Correspondence

Cabinet kilter

Tory attempts to redress the government gender imbalances mask other, equally serious representational abnormalities (Leader, 18 July): if 93 per cent of children are educated publicly, why are 80 per cent of education ministers, including the newly appointed Secretary of State, educated privately? *P. Biesheuvel Via email*

New Statesman, 2014

Tekst 14

False start

The Olympic effect is well and truly over. Having been tempted into opening the sports section on a Monday I can revert to throwing it unopened in the recycling. Of the sports people pictured today (19 November) – 67 men, one woman. And football: 11 pages out of 24. I am disappointed and infuriated. This is back to square one.

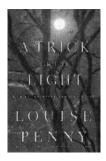
Dr Gemma Stockford Burgess Hill, West Sussex

independent.co.uk, 2012

Lees bij de volgende tekst eerst de vraag voordat je de tekst zelf raadpleegt.

Tekst 15

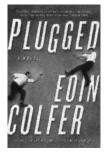
BRIEFLY



A TRICK OF THE LIGHT

By Louise Penny. 352 pages. Minotaur, \$25.99; Sphere, £19.99. After dispatching Chief Inspector Armand Gamache to Quebec City in her last novel, "Bury Your Dead," Louise Penny finds good cause to draw the discerning head of the homicide division of the Sûreté du Québec back to Three Pines, a village so tiny it doesn't appear on any map. "It could not be found unless you were lost," she explains. Gamache returns to this enchanted ground in "A Trick of the Light"

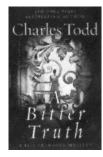
when a dead woman turns up in Clara Morrow's flower garden, ruining this local artist's moment of glory after her solo show at the Musée d'Art Contemporain in Montreal. When the victim is identified as an art critic and frenemy from Clara's past, she becomes an obvious "person of interest" to the police. But with so many members of the cutthroat art community on hand, there are plenty of suspects to go around.



PLUGGED

By Eoin Colfer. 256 pages. Overlook, \$24.95; Headline, £12.99. Compared with that criminal mastermind Artemis Fowl, Dan McEvoy is a bungling idiot. But that's essentially the appeal of Eoin Colfer's first adult protagonist, an expat Irish Army veteran who appears in "Plugged" in the job of club bouncer at a sleazy New Jersey club called Slotz. When first met, Dan seems to have no ambition beyond flirting with a hostess named Connie and growing some hair. "If you got hair,"

he reasons, "then maybe you ain't so old and your life ain't so over." It's no wonder, then, that Dan goes ballistic when Connie is murdered and someone kidnaps the quack who's been implanting his hair plugs. Dan's chivalric mission of mayhem makes no logical sense, but it does attract the attention of numerous unsavory characters and results in lots of bloody fun.



A BITTER TRUTH

By Charles Todd. 352 pages. Morrow/HarperCollins, \$24.99.

It's 1917, and Bess Crawford is in London on Christmas leave in "A Bitter Truth," the third novel by Charles Todd (the nom de plume of a mother-and-son writing team) about this kind-hearted World War I battlefield nurse. Soon, though, a young woman prevails upon Bess to accompany her to Vixen Hill, the family estate in Sussex from which she has fled after a violent argument with her husband. Uncomfortable as Bess is in this dour household, where everyone seems in perpetual mourning, she's drawn into both their domestic disputes and a murder investigation. The authors make fine work of the brooding atmosphere at Vixen Hill, but seem to have wasted the exceptional talents of their combat-trained sleuth on this housebound mystery.



THE ADJUSTMENT By Scott Phillips. 224 pages. Counterpoint, \$25

Wayne Ogden is a prince of a fellow, as long as you judge this bad-boy protagonist of Scott Phillips's caustic "The Adjustment" according to his own perverse code of ethics. As a quartermaster for the United States Army, Ogden once had a rewarding career as a pimp and a trader on the black market but life in postwar Wichita proves a letdown, and he feels his skills are wasted in his job, which involves enabling the owner

of an aviation company to indulge his various degenerate hobbies. Going by his own rule book, Ogden is just "playing Good Samaritan" when he escorts pregnant girls to a "reliable angelmaker", distributes drugs to needy addicts and takes lonely women to bed. And provided he doesn't kill too many people or run out on his wife, who's to say otherwise?

ON LINE: MORE CRIME COLUMNS

Marilyn Stasio reviews the latest mysteries. global.nytimes.com/books

International Herald Tribune, 2011