# Bijlage HAVO

2019

tijdvak 2

Engels

Tekstboekje

#### Goats' best friends

A few years ago, employees at Glacier National Park noticed that mountain goats were hanging out with visiting tourists, far from the goats' cliffside habitats. Now researchers have figured out why. Where there are people, there are fewer predators like bears and where there are people, there is pee. An acquaintance with people thus affords mountain goats two prized



essentials: safety and salt. A mountain goat will lick a urine patch for up to 10 days.

After officials closed off a large part of the area because of a wildfire, the local goats retreated to the hills. Wesley Sarmento, who tracked animals in Glacier National Park for three years, found that the bears had returned. The promise of leftover urine was apparently not worth the risk for the goats.

adapted from New York Times, 2017

### Our rotten summer

- The Met Office's chief scientist Professor Dame Julia Slingo has defended its failure to foresee this summer's "pretty disappointing" weather.
- Though the summer began with a hot spell, with record-breaking temperatures recorded in areas of the southeast last month, the season has been dominated by spells of heavy rains.



- Dame Julia admitted that the Met Office was unsuccessful when it came to forecasting the general summer climate. However, she stressed that all the leading models around the world failed to capture the signal for unsettled weather over the UK. She added that the organisation's short-term skills have never been finer, boasting of "year-on-year and decade-by-decade improvements in forecasting skill". She wrote: "Our five-day forecast is now as accurate as our one-day forecast was when I started my career".
- If domestic sun-seekers have been disappointed by recent weather, this bank holiday weekend looks set to provide scant succour. Cool conditions are expected and weather warnings have been issued for rain over southeast England on Sunday, where those attending the Notting Hill carnival and Reading festival may be hit by prolonged heavy rain and lightning. Forecasts have also warned of the potential for flooding.

adapted from The Times, 2015

# Cat-astrophe!

adapted from an article by Mindy Weisberger

1 The cat's out of the bag — and all over Australia. A new study by the School of Biological Sciences at the University of Queensland finds that feral cats inhabit 99.8 percent of the continent's landmass, including 80 percent of the land that makes up its islands.



- 2 European explorers first introduced cats to Australia in the 18th century.
  - With no large predators and easy access to tasty small animals, the invasive felines swiftly adapted to the hospitable continent. Since then, feral cats have contributed to the extinction of close to 30 native mammal species such as the big-eared hopping mouse, the Eastern harewallaby and the pig-footed bandicoot and are instrumental in the current decline of many more, the study authors wrote. "Australia is the only continent on Earth other than Antarctica where the animals evolved without cats, which is a reason our wildlife is so vulnerable to them," Gregory Andrews, Australia's Threatened Species Commissioner, said in a statement.
- 3 Sarah Legge, co-author of the study, discovered that population density varied widely across the country, with as many as 100 cats in 0.4 square mile (1 square kilometer) in some spots. Densities in urbanized areas could be 30 times greater than in natural environments. By revealing where feral cats tend to congregate, the scientists' results could help conservationists develop strategies to address the locations most at risk. "Our study highlights the scale and impacts of feral cats and the urgent need to develop effective control methods, and to target our efforts in areas where that control will produce the biggest gains," Legge said.

livescience.com, 2017

Het volgende fragment is het begin van een verhaal geschreven door Jhumpa Lahiri.

#### The Treatment of Bibi Haldar

For the greater number of her twenty-nine years, Bibi Haldar suffered from an ailment that baffled family, friends, priests, palmists, spinsters, gem therapists, prophets, and fools. In efforts to cure her, concerned members of our town brought her holy water from seven holy rivers. When we heard her screams and throes in the night, when her wrists were bound with ropes and stinging poultices pressed upon her, we



named her in our prayers. Wise men had massaged eucalyptus balm into her temples, steamed her skin with herbal infusions. At the suggestion of a blind Christian, she was once taken by train to kiss the tombs of saints and martyrs. Amulets warding against the evil eye girded her arms and neck. Auspicious stones adorned her fingers.

Treatments offered by doctors only made matters worse. Allopaths, homeopaths, ayurvedics — over time, all branches of the medical arts had been consulted. Their advice was endless. After X-rays, probes, auscultations, and injections, some merely advised Bibi to gain weight, others to lose it. If one forbade her to sleep beyond dawn, another insisted she remain in bed till noon.

This one told her to perform headstands, that one to chant Vedic verses at specified intervals throughout the day. "Take her to Calcutta for hypnosis," was a suggestion still others would offer. Shuttled from one specialist to the next, the girl had been prescribed to shun garlic, consume disproportionate quantities of bitters, meditate, drink green coconut water, and swallow raw duck's eggs beaten in milk. In short, Bibi's life was an encounter with one fruitless antidote after another.

The nature of her illness, which struck without warning, confined her world to the unpainted four-story building in which her only local family, an elder cousin and his wife, rented an apartment on the second floor. Liable to fall unconscious and enter, at any moment, into a shameless delirium, Bibi could be trusted neither to cross a street nor board a tram without supervision. Her daily occupation consisted of sitting in the storage room on the roof of our building, a space in which one could not comfortably stand, featuring an adjoining latrine, a curtained entrance, one window without a grill, and shelves made from the panels of old doors. There,

cross-legged on a square of jute, she recorded inventory for the cosmetics shop which her cousin owned and managed at the mouth of our courtyard. For her services Bibi received no income, but was given meals, provisions, and sufficient meters of cotton at every October holiday. At night she slept on a folding camp cot in the cousin's place downstairs.

adapted from narrativemagazine.com, 2009

# The wolf at the door



- Here we go again. Four years ago this week, the world watched terrified as a newly discovered strain of flu spread, with shocking rapidity, from its starting point in Mexico to countries across the globe. The H1N1 swine flu did what SARS and H5N1 bird flu failed to do: it turned into a pandemic, just as health experts had been dreading. Luckily, it turned out to be quite mild. But its relatively low death toll was taken by some as evidence that the public health response had been an overreaction; the scientists had cried wolf, they claimed perhaps at the request of vaccine manufacturers.
- Now we are faced with a worrying new outburst of flu, this time from China. So far H7N9 avian flu has not been able to pass readily from person to person. That might change at any time and if it does, there's every reason to fear the worst. That's not just because the new flu seems to be at the lethal end of the scale. It's also because we are barely any better equipped to respond to a pandemic than we were in 2009 despite considerable scope to enhance our readiness.
- We have made some progress. Better monitoring has allowed us to track this eruption more closely, although we still don't know exactly where it came from. Last year's controversial research on what makes a flu strain dangerous has proved its worth by uncovering the H7N9 threat long before we might otherwise have spotted it.
- As we continue to get better at spotting potentially dangerous viruses, we can expect alarm bells to start ringing more frequently. The danger is that this will breed complacency, rather than vigilance and that this will be encouraged by short-sighted types who say that the warnings are only meaningful if the worst actually comes to pass.

We are still a long way from being able to contain flu, and so the risk of a pandemic remains very real. Of course, there is always a place for healthy scepticism. Science, more than any other field of human endeavour, prizes it. But we should not spend so much time debating whether scientists are crying wolf that we forget that wolves really do exist.

adapted from an article from NewScientist, 2013

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# Better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all

adapted from an article by David Waters

In his extraordinary work *In Memoriam*, about the loss of his closest friend, Arthur Hallam, the poet Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809 — 1892) writes the unforgettable lines 'Better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all'. These words have become a cliché of romantic fiction: they're powerful and true, but it's important to remember that they were inspired by intense friendship rather than erotic love.



Today, when a friendship ends, we'll nonchalantly click the 'unfriend' button on Facebook or, perhaps, ignore this person's emails like so much spam. We do not write a 2,000-line elegy expressing our torment at friendships lost anymore. Nowadays we are careful not to risk revealing our feelings of envy, anger or hurt to the person we once cared about so much.

According to the American author René Brown, it's when we disengage from our friends that we suck all the oxygen from the relationship. The breaking of trust and even the telling of lies are more acceptable to us than being ignored, he says. Disengagement hurts us so profoundly because when we were born, a close connection with our parents was essential to our survival. We need to be seen, acknowledged and responded to by others in order to thrive. Being ignored, as every bully knows, is one of the most powerfully destructive weapons.

A combination of social media, our busy lives and our unwillingness to think about what friendship really means is turning our social connections into so many things to be managed, sorted, selected and collected. Friends have become a special kind of social currency that we use to demonstrate our popularity. As parents, we wish to be our teenage children's best friends; corporations pitch themselves as communities, insisting that colleagues are 'frolleagues' (friends and colleagues), and even our enemies need to be kept close under the banner 'frenemies'. Yet, by attempting to turn almost everyone we meet into a mate, we're becoming increasingly baffled about who our true companions are and what we can expect from them.

The philosopher Aristotle said there are three kinds of friendship: those defined by utility, those about pleasure and the most important kind of all, soul mates. The first two are categorized by an external shared interest, such as working together or having the same hobby, which is a prerequisite for the friendship to grow. These are the kinds of friends who

may drift apart when a common interest wanes or when they change jobs. The third category is a special and unique type of friendship, whereby two people take pleasure in each other's company for <u>15</u>. This is the sort of companionship to which we all aspire, even if we don't realize it.

Aristotle said that it is when people place each other under the wrong friendship label that they risk being hurt. Who hasn't suggested a night out with someone at work, not for the office gossip or to trade insults about the boss, but because we want to road-test becoming their true friend? We are bound to be disappointed if our colleague has different motives. If we also see them as a utilitarian friend, neither of us is likely to go home upset.

This confusion may explain why 62 percent of us say friends are the biggest cause of stress in our lives and a quarter of us say we can't cope with making new friends. <a href="#">18</a> it is through real engagement, through candid conversations when we say things we never even knew we thought, that we experience one of the best things in life. People from Victorian times already knew this. Friendship is worth risking everything for, even if the price is its untimely loss.

ELLE Decoration, 2014

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# Britain's sorry struggle with the shale revolution



David Cameron has long cast an envious glance at America's booming shale<sup>1)</sup> industry. The prime minister once promised to go "all out" to extract the UK's reserves of onshore gas, inspired by the many finds of the valuable gas in the US. But Britain's dash for shale seems more akin to a barely discernible shuffle. Exploratory drilling at Balcombe in Sussex was abandoned two years ago in the face of protests. Last June, Lancashire county council inflicted another blow, blocking an application by Cuadrilla, an energy company, to begin fracking<sup>2)</sup> near Blackpool.

Ministers are right to fret about these setbacks because Britain needs to tap its reserves of shale gas. The British Geological Survey, a research body, estimates that there are 1,300th cubic feet of shale in northern and central England. That is enough to fuel half a century of gas consumption if only a small part were extracted. With Britain on course to import 75 per cent of its oil and gas resources by 2030, the country requires more homegrown supplies in order to guarantee energy security.

The problem is that, unlike the US, fracking applications in Britain must go through a planning system that is wary of almost all development — let alone the creation of suburban oil wells. Britain's shale gas deposits lie beneath densely populated areas where the attitude of 'not in my backyard' must be overcome. Companies seeking permission to extract the gas also have to wrestle with local government regulation and inertia. The authorities in Lancashire took 15 months to reach a decision following Cuadrilla's drilling application — well beyond the 16 week limit set out in planning guidelines.

In order to overcome such foot dragging, the government has put local councils on notice that they will step in to override any "slow and

confused" decisions on shale drilling applications. Ministers have signalled that if councils delay rulings or repeatedly knock back projects they could find that gas and oil planning applications are determined by national government.

This is a reasonable response. Companies such as Cuadrilla should expect their applications to receive an answer in reasonable time. But ministers must beware of using such powers to ride roughshod over local authorities. Mr Cameron's government has rightly promoted the importance of local decision-making and would look \_\_\_\_\_ if it went back on this.

Instead, the government should look harder at how communities can be persuaded to abandon their resistance to an industry that is safer than many realise. One question that needs tackling is how communities are recompensed. The shale revolution has been successful in the US because landowners there become rich if shale is discovered under their property. In Britain, underground resources belong to the Crown and local people will only get paid for gas won from under their property if the drilling company is willing to do so.

The government has unveiled a proposal under which communities should be paid £100,000 for each exploration well site, plus 1 per cent of production revenue. This may serve as a guideline but the precise amount should be decided on a case-by-case basis. More importantly, this aspect ought to be embedded in the planning system itself, becoming an essential part of every local authority decision.

Britain needs a shale revolution. But this requires developers to be far more realistic about the financial costs they must suffer. Resistance by local communities will not be overcome easily. But if the industry is willing to pay communities enough for the disruption, there is no reason why fracking in Britain should not finally begin.

#### adapted from Financial Times, 2015

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noot 1 shale = schalie, een gesteente waaruit gas gewonnen kan worden noot 2 fracking = methode om schaliegas vrij te maken door scheurtjes te maken in het gesteente waar het gas in opgesloten zit

#### Life At The Extreme

CHRISTOPHER STEVENS reviews last night's TV

- There are three basic units of measurement in tellyland. People who watch TV cannot be expected to know about metres, so height is gauged in double-decker buses the Eiffel Tower, for instance, is 74 Routemasters tall. All countries have to be compared to Wales. There's no point in saying that 16 million people live in Holland, unless you also point out that the Netherlands is less than twice the size of Wales, with a population five times bigger. Volume is calculated in Olympic swimming pools. If 10 million cubic metres of rubbish is sent to landfill every day, a TV reporter must always explain that it's enough to fill 4,000 Olympic pools, though doing so would actually be a serious criminal offence.
- We now have a fourth yardstick for TV. All speed is measured in Bolts the pace of 100m world champion Usain Bolt at full throttle. And so Davina McCall informed us, in *Life At The Extreme* (ITV), that the Namib beetle could belt along at speeds, 'for their size, almost ten times faster than Usain Bolt'. The lanky Jamaican superman can hit 25mph flat out. But this didn't mean the beetles were zipping along at 250mph, like Speedy Gonzales after three cups of black coffee. The key phrase was 'for their size'. Namib beetles are no bigger than undernourished wasps, and they scuttle across the sands at human walking pace. Usain would have no trouble keeping up. This was about as informative as Davina got.
- 3 She was having a lovely time in southern Africa, squealing with excitement when she saw a giraffe and cooing over an orphaned aardvark. But she hadn't bothered to do too much homework before setting off. When she held a gecko, all she could tell us



was 'his little feet are so sweet'. Thank you, Davina Attenborough.<sup>1)</sup> On a nighttime expedition through the dunes, hunting with ultraviolet torches for venomous scorpions, she seemed less than keen. 'I have never been a huge fan of scorpions,' she admitted. 'There's something quite eerie about them, the tail and the fact that they could kill me.' She ought to have brought a chair along, so she could stand on it and scream. It got worse when she tried camping out at night, building a wall of thorn branches round her tent to keep the lions at bay. 'Look,' she wailed, dropping her machete, 'I've broken a nail.'

The idea of the series is that Davina will roam the world, living in its most inhospitable places, to learn how people and animals adapt to its extremes. 31, she looks as though she'd struggle to cope at an all-inclusive Mediterranean resort if the canapés ran out. To discover if it was true that cheetahs were the fastest animals on earth, for example, she visited a wildlife sanctuary and challenged a tame one called Kiki to a race. First, though, she wanted reassurance that the big cat wouldn't see her as prey and maul her. 'Dunno,' said the keeper. 'No one's ever been stupid enough to run in the cheetah camp.'

adapted from dailymail.co.uk, 2016

noot 1 verwijzing naar David Attenborough, een beroemde Britse bioloog en maker van zeer gewaardeerde natuurdocumentaires

### Meet Zoe: a cat with degrees

adapted from an article by Esther Inglis-Arkell

- Zoe D Katze, PhD, CH, DAPA, has a wall of diplomas, despite being unable to sign her name. She doesn't have the opposable thumbs for it. This goes to show that a diploma doesn't necessarily indicate 32.
- Steve Eichel, PhD, ABPP, who I can assume earned his degrees the hard way, got upset with the amount of credentialing being given out to uneducated hacks. These degrees were concentrated in the less rigorously controlled professions, such as hypnotherapy and diet counseling, but could branch out to academic degrees — 33 the impressive PhD diploma



- clutched in the hairy Doctor Katze's claws. He wanted to prove that diploma mills were happy to sell diplomas to anyone, turning them into worthless pieces of paper for people who want to seem educated.
- Which doesn't mean the process didn't take some perseverance. One doesn't get a PhD overnight. Eichel started with a crappy little hypnotherapy organization, comprised mostly of people without formal academic backgrounds, and paid some fees for certification. After a few of those certifications piled up, \_\_34\_\_.
- Eichel applied for a degree (for Zoe) from the American Psychotherapy Association, an organization of which he'd been a member. They requested a listing of academic credentials, and he went ahead and made a few up, including doctorates from mail-order colleges and a position at "Tacayllaermi Friends School" Tacayllaermi is "I'm really a cat" spelled backwards. They made Zoe a Diplomate.
- Zoe's academic and professional career is actually pretty <u>35</u>. A great number of animals have professional or academic certifications. My advice for diploma mills? Don't give degrees in life experience, and automatically reject anyone named "Sassafras".

io9.com, 2014

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### **Health and Safety**

1 Children should not be wrapped in cotton wool and must be allowed to play, fall over and hurt themselves, the head of the Health and Safety Executive (HSE) has insisted. Despite the organisation's reputation for promoting a risk-averse society, the chairman of the HSE, Judith Hackitt, said it was not good for society to overprotect young people.



In the past, schools have outlawed a wide range of children's games on health and safety grounds. Activities that have fallen foul of overzealous health and safety rules include British bulldog, tag, marbles and even skipping. But Mrs Hackitt has denied such bans were the work of the HSE: \_\_36-1\_\_

She warned that children who were overprotected would be more likely to have accidents later in life because they would be naive when it came to assessing risk. She also blamed the compensation claim industry for using Health and Safety legislation to create a culture of blame: **36-2** 

Mrs Hackitt told the Independent on Sunday that the poor interpretation and application of health and safety rules denigrated her organisation's work, making people cynical about the need for laws to protect people in the workplace. Two or three people still lose their lives in the workplace in Britain every week. Mrs Hackitt said: 36-3

The Telegraph, 2015

# **The Chattering Classes**

adapted from an article by Fiona MacRae

1 It might leave the man in your life lost for words. If, that is, you can stop him talking long enough to tell him. Contrary to popular belief, women are not all that talkative, research has found. But when women speak, it's worth listening because they use more varied and thoughtful language than men.



Psychologist Geoffrey Beattie from Manchester University reviewed 56 studies into male and female communication and discovered that 24 concluded men used more words per day. Only two of those studies pointed to women being the more talkative sex. He then carried out his own study. He recorded 50 conversations on a variety of topics. He gave volunteers scripts of the exchanges with every fifth word missing and asked them to fill in the gaps. The words spoken by women were harder to guess because they used language more carefully, said the professor. For example, when paying compliments, the men tended to rely on bland and therefore more <a href="#">38</a> words, such as 'nice' and 'good'. A typical male compliment might be: "You look really nice today." A woman, however, would be more likely to say: "I really love your jacket. Where did you buy it?" Overall, the men's words could be guessed 81 per cent of the time, compared with 71 per cent for the women.

Professor Beattie said: "It is men who are more likely to talk for the sake of talking when engaged in social chitchat by recycling their words with ritualistic and redundant language that doesn't contain new information. Female 'nattering' is little more than a cultural myth."

Daily Mail, 2011

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#### Retweet

ON 18 September Alastair Campbell retweeted the following from broadcaster Robert Peston: "At @speakrs4schools we want great work experience to go to kids on merit, not connections. Click here to learn more."

The following day saw publication of the latest batch of Campbell's diaries — in which the former Downing Street communications chief reveals that in December 2005 he secured work experience for his son Rory at Manchester United through his friendship with the club's manager, Sir Alex Ferguson.

Private Eye, 2017

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

#### Tekst 13

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If something isn't right or you just change your mind, don't sweat it, we are happy to accept a return. Please read below for all of the details you need to know.



#### THE IMPORTANT STUFF - PLEASE NOTE:

#### Changed your mind?

If you change your mind about the products you have purchased from us (it happens, you're human), we can refund the purchase price or exchange those products in the country in which they were purchased subject to the following conditions:

- Item(s) must be returned within 30 days of purchase, together with proof of purchase.
- Items from the Cotton On Kids Baby and Cotton On Kids Swimwear range can be returned up to 60 days from the date of purchase, subject to all other terms and conditions in this policy.
- Item(s) must be unworn, unwashed, or otherwise unused with all original tags/labels attached. Returns for swimwear will be accepted if the protective gusset and labelling have not been removed.
- Underwear, earrings and cosmetics cannot be returned or exchanged because that's gross!
- Sale, clearance and seconds items are not eligible for a refund or exchange if you change your mind.

If you request a refund, the purchase price will be refunded to you using the original payment method, once we have received the returned item back and confirmed that it meets conditions above, so make sure you post it back to us in good time.

#### Received something faulty?

If something is faulty or incorrectly described or different from the sample shown (first of all, sorry, this is our bad) we will happily meet our legal and good-natured obligations which may include refunding the purchase price and delivery charges, or providing a replacement product provided the

item is returned within a reasonable time with proof of purchase. We would also love to make you a cup of tea to say sorry but some things just aren't possible. Shipping costs can't be refunded if there are other items listed on the original invoice that you aren't returning. That's fair, right?

#### **OUR RETURN AND EXCHANGE POLICY**

To return your online purchase for a refund, simply head into a store that stocks the brand you've purchased. If that's not possible, you can also return them for a refund via post. Please note that in-store purchases must be returned or exchanged in store and cannot be returned via post as it all gets a little tricky for everyone.

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Drop in to a Cotton On Group store (Cotton On, Cotton On Body, Cotton On Kids, Rubi or Typo) with your unwanted item(s), make sure the store stocks the brand you are wanting to return and don't forget to bring your proof of purchase! You also must provide the packaging slip included in your order and the tax invoice we emailed to you. Sorry, it's just one of those legal things we have to do. Once the return and exchange policy has been met, we'll offer you a refund or an exchange in store, on the spot.

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If you purchased an item in store, you can return it to any Cotton On Group store in the USA that stocks the same brand for a refund or exchange, subject to our, you guessed it, Returns Policy. Items purchased in store can't be returned by post because that just gets confusing for all involved. Drop in to a Cotton On Group store with your unwanted item(s), make sure the store stocks the brand you are wanting to return, don't forget to bring your proof of purchase! Once the return and exchange policy has been met, we'll offer you a refund or an exchange in store, on the spot.

Important for any in-store returns! Cotton On, Cotton On Kids, Cotton On Body, Rubi & Typo are separate businesses, meaning that products can only be returned to a Cotton On Group store that stocks the brand of the product you wish to return. So you can't go into Cotton On Kids with a burrito shaped pen and hope to exchange it for some sparkly leggings.

#### **PLEASE NOTE:**

Your personal information will be used according to our Privacy Policy to process your refund or return.

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