

平成 27 年度入学者選抜試験問題
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医学部

外 国 語

(英 語)

前 期 日 程

注 意 事 項

- 1 試験開始の合図があるまで、この問題冊子の中を見てはいけません。
- 2 この問題冊子の本文は 1 ページから 11 ページまでです。
- 3 試験中に問題冊子の印刷不鮮明・落丁・乱丁，解答用紙の汚れなどに気が付いた場合は，手を挙げて監督者に知らせてください。
- 4 監督者の指示にしたがって，解答用紙に学部名と大学受験番号を正しく記入してください。
大学受験番号が正しく記入されていない場合は，採点されないことがあります。
- 5 問題冊子のほかに，解答用紙 2 枚，下書き用紙 1 枚を配付してあります。
- 6 試験終了後，問題冊子と下書き用紙は持ち帰ってください。

第1問 次の文章を読み設問に答えよ。

People of a certain age (and we know who we are) don't spend much leisure time reviewing the research into cognitive performance* and aging. The story is grim, for one thing: memory's speed and accuracy begin to slip around age 25 and keep on slipping. The story is familiar, too, for anyone who is over 50 and, having finally learned to live fully in the moment, discovers it's a senior moment. The finding that the brain slows with age is one of the strongest in all of psychology.

Now comes a new kind of challenge to the evidence of a cognitive decline, from a decidedly digital quarter: ①data mining, based on theories of information processing. In a paper published in *Topics in Cognitive Science*, a team of linguistic researchers from the University of Tübingen in Germany used advanced learning models to search [1]enormous databases of words and phrases. Since educated older people generally know more words than younger people, simply by virtue of having been around longer, the experiment simulates what an older brain has to do to [2]retrieve a word. And when the researchers incorporated that difference into the models, the aging "deficits" largely disappeared. "What shocked me, to be honest, is that for the first half of the time we were doing this project, I totally accepted the idea of age-related cognitive decline in healthy adults," the lead author, Michael Ramscar, said by email. But the simulations, he added, "fit so well to human data that it slowly forced me to entertain this idea that I didn't need to invoke* decline at all."

Can it be? Digital tools have confounded* predigital generations; now here they are, coming to the rescue. Or is it that younger scientists are simply pretesting* excuses they can use in the future to cover their own golden-years lapses*? In fact, the new study is not likely to overturn 100 years of research, cognitive scientists say. Neuroscientists have some reason to believe that neural* processing speed, like many reflexes*, slows over the years; anatomical studies* suggest that the brain also undergoes [3]subtle structural changes that could affect memory. Still, the new report will very likely add to a growing skepticism* about how steep age-related decline really is. It goes without saying that many people remain disarmingly razor-witted* well into their 90s; yet doubts about the average extent of the decline are rooted not in individual differences but in study methodology*. Many studies comparing older and younger people, for instance, did not take into account the effects of pre-symptomatic* Alzheimer's disease, said Laura Carstensen, a psychologist at Stanford University.

Dr. Carstensen and others have found, too, that with age people become biased in their memory toward words and associations that have a positive implication — ②the "age-related

positivity effect,” as it’s known. This bias very likely applies when older people perform so-called paired-associate tests, a common measure that involves memorizing random word pairs, like ostrich* and house. “Given that most cognitive research asks participants to engage with neutral (and in emotion studies, negative) stimuli, the traditional research paradigm* may put older people [A] a disadvantage,” Dr. Carstensen said by email.

The new data mining analysis also raises questions about many of the measures scientists use. Dr. Ramskar and his colleagues applied leading learning models to an estimated pool of words and phrases that an educated 70-year-old would have seen, and another pool suitable [B] an educated 20-year-old. Their model accounted for more than 75 percent of the difference in scores between older and younger adults on items in a paired-associate test, he said. ③That is to say, the larger the library you have in your head, the longer it usually takes to find a particular word (or pair).

For the time being, this new digital-era challenge to “cognitive decline” can serve [C] a ready-made explanation for blank moments, whether senior or otherwise. It’s not that you’re slow. It’s that you know so much.

- (注) cognitive performance 認知機能
invoke 引き合いに出す, 持ち出す
confounded 混乱・困惑させた, まごつかせた
pretesting 試行している
golden-years lapses 老後の物忘れ
neural 神経の
reflexes 反射運動
anatomical studies 解剖学研究
skepticism 疑念
disarmingly razor-witted すばらしく頭の回転が速い
study methodology 研究方法
pre-symptomatic 症状が出る前の
ostrich ダチョウ
research paradigm 研究手法

(出典) この文章は, *The New York Times* (2014年1月27日) からの抜粋である (一部変更した箇所がある)。

問1 次の選択肢 (あ) ~ (え) のうち, 第1~2段落の内容と一致するものには○を, それ以外のものには×を付けよ。

- (あ) The research finding that memory and accuracy decline from age 50 is a very common belief in the field of psychology.
- (い) Cognitive decline occurs before our brain begins to work more slowly due to age.
- (う) The research team from Germany found that the older brain slows because it must choose from a larger number of words and phrases.
- (え) Michael Ramscar did not believe in the idea of age-related decline during the first part of the project.

問2 下線部 ① の data mining の重要性を説明するものとして, もっとも適切な選択肢を, 次の (あ) ~ (え) から一つ選び, 記号で答えよ。

- (あ) Data mining causes cognitive decline to completely disappear.
- (い) Data mining changes the digital theories of cognitive decline.
- (う) Data mining questions past evidence of cognitive decline.
- (え) Data mining supports previous evidence of cognitive decline.

問3 下線部 [1] ~ [3] の語句にもっとも意味が近いものを, 次の選択肢 (あ) ~ (え) からそれぞれ一つ選び, 記号で答えよ。

[1] enormous

- (あ) abnormal
- (い) eager
- (う) exceptional
- (え) huge

[2] retrieve

- (あ) recall
- (い) refuse
- (う) retain
- (え) reuse

[3] subtle

(あ) demanding

(い) favorable

(う) powerful

(え) slight

問4 下線部 ② の the “age-related positivity effect”の内容に合うものとして、もっとも適切な選択肢を、次の (あ) ~ (え) から一つ選び、記号で答えよ。

(あ) Older people are biased against younger people.

(い) Older people are biased toward negative words and associations.

(う) Older people are biased toward neutral words and associations.

(え) Older people are biased toward positive words and associations.

問5 下線部 ③ を日本語に訳せ。

問6 本文中の空欄 [A] ~ [C] に入る語として、もっとも適切なものを、次の選択肢 (あ) ~ (え) からそれぞれ一つ選び、記号で答えよ。

[A]

(あ) at

(い) for

(う) in

(え) with

[B]

(あ) against

(い) at

(う) for

(え) with

[C]

(あ) as

(い) in

(う) to

(え) with

第2問 次の文章を読み設問に答えよ。

I saw a man get stabbed on a sunny afternoon in the West Village on my twenty-fourth birthday. He didn't die. He didn't even call out for help. He just cursed the man who'd attacked him in a language I could neither understand nor ①identify while clutching* the place on his thigh where the knife had entered it, his palms smeared with blood*. I was sitting alone at a little wooden table on the sidewalk across the street, drinking coffee and eating a slice of cake in the warm September sun.

"Someone just stabbed that man," I said loudly to the waiter, who emerged from the café doors moments after the attack.

He turned to glance at him. [1]The injured man remained in the spot where he'd been stabbed, across the narrow street from us on the edge of a small park I didn't know the name of. He'd run there in the moments before the assault, attempting to shield himself with a metal bike rack. In a last-ditch* effort he'd tried to lift the ②entire impossible apparatus, hoping to throw it onto his assailant*. He'd hoisted* it perhaps two feet before it crashed back onto the pavement with a frightful clatter*. In the next instant the knife was in his leg. In spite of the assailant's force, his delivery was almost delicate, the deed done in one elegant jab*, as if he were popping a balloon. Then, without a sound, he ran, knife in hand.

That's when the victim cried out in the language I didn't understand and the waiter came outside.

"I wouldn't worry about it," he said to me now, languidly* refilling my coffee cup from the pot he carried.

"You wouldn't?" I asked.

[2]Of all the things to worry about, it seemed a man getting stabbed a dozen yards away would be the thing. And yet, how strange it was that it appeared I was the only one who was ③alarmed — there'd been other witnesses to the stabbing, the dozen or so people who'd been walking along the sidewalk when the clamor* began. [3]Some had paused to watch, others had crossed the street to avoid the scene, but they'd all continued on their way once it was over.

"Hey!" I hollered* to the injured man after the waiter went back inside the café. "Do you need help?"

He looked in my direction and shook his head vaguely, then rambled away in a limping fashion as if I'd chased him off, his jeans bloody and torn where he'd been wounded.

[4]I'd been living in New York City for little more than a month by then. I was renting an apartment on Seventh Avenue in Park Slope with the man who was then my husband and

waitressing at a place ten blocks away. It was 1992, a time when unknown writers who were married to even more unknown musicians and paid the bills waiting tables could still ④afford to rent an apartment on Seventh Avenue in Park Slope. On my days off I roved* the city like a gleeful* tourist, feeling important simply to be there.

I am in New York City! I couldn't help but exclaim silently in my head every now and then, country bumpkin* from Minnesota that I was. I couldn't keep myself from thinking everything in New York was superior to every other place I'd ever been, which hadn't been all that many places. I was stunned by New York. Its grand parks and museums. Its cozy cobbled* streets and dazzlingly bright thoroughfares*. Its alternately ⑤efficient and appalling* subway system. Its endlessly gorgeous women clad in* slim pants and killer shoes and interesting coats.

And yet something happened on my way to falling head over heels in love with the place. Maybe it was the man getting stabbed that no one worried about. Or maybe it was bigger than that. The abruptness, the gruffness*, the avoid-eye-contact ⑥indifference of the crowded subways and streets felt as foreign to me as Japan or Cameroon, as alien to me as Mars. Even the couple who owned the bodega* below our apartment greeted my husband and me each day as if we were complete strangers, which is to say they didn't greet us at all, no matter how many times we came in to buy toilet paper or soup, cat food or pasta. They merely took our money and returned our change with gestures so automatic and faces so expressionless they might as well have been robots.

"Do they really not *recognize* us?" I asked my husband on a regular basis, both of us mildly outraged by this tiny thing that grew to feel like the greatest New York City crime of all, to be denied the universal silent acknowledgment of familiarity, the faintest smile, the hint of a nod.

Maybe it was the way my customers at the place where I waited tables always knew I wasn't from there because I was "too nice" — "Minnesota Nice," one group of ⑦regulars had nicknamed me — much as I attempted to seem like a harder, cooler, more dazzling thing: a New Yorker.

In the end, I had to realize it was never meant to be. It wasn't New York. It was me. I'd entered the city the way one enters any grand love affair: with no exit plan. I went willing to live there forever, to become one of the women clad in slim pants and killer shoes and interesting coats. I was ready for the city to sweep me into its arms, but instead it held me at a cool distance. And so I left New York the way one leaves a love affair too: because, much as I loved it, I wasn't truly in love. I had no ⑧compelling reason to stay.

On a cold afternoon in February, my husband and I loaded our things into a pickup truck that was double-parked* on the street on Seventh Avenue, each of us taking turns alternately guarding the truck and going up and down the stairs with boxes. Past dark, our work done

hours later than we'd hoped, we got into the cab with our two cats in their kennels squeezed between us. Just as my husband started the engine, there was a loud rapping on the window a few inches from my head. I turned with a start* and saw the man who owned the bodega. The one who'd never once shown us a glimmer of recognition. He was smiling now and holding a bag of tangerines*. I [5]stared at him for a moment, startled and uncertain, until he made a motion with his hand for me to roll down the window and I did.

“For you,” he said and handed me the tangerines. “Good luck.”

- (注) clutching ぐいっとつかむ
 smeared with blood 血にまみれた
 last-ditch 死力を尽くした
 assailant 襲撃犯
 hoisted 持ち上げた
 clatter ガシャンという音
 jab 刺すこと
 languidly のんびりと、だらっと
 clamor 怒号、叫び声
 hollered 大声をあげた、叫んだ
 roved うろついた、さまよった
 gleeful 大喜びの、はしゃいだ
 country bumpkin 田舎者
 cobbled 丸石を敷いた
 thoroughfares 大通り、往来
 appalling ひどい、ぞっとする
 clad in ～を身に着けた
 gruffness 無愛想、ぶっきらぼうなこと
 bodega 食品雑貨店
 double-parked 二重駐車した(すでに路上駐車している車の横に、さらに駐車すること)
 with a start はっとして
 tangerines ミカン的一种

(出典) この文章は、Sari Botton 編 *Goodbye to All That* (Seal Press, 2013 年) 所収の Cheryl Strayed 著 “Minnesota Nice” からの抜粋である (一部変更した箇所がある)。

問1 下線部 ① ～ ⑧ の語句に意味がもっとも近いものを、次の選択肢 (あ) ～ (え) からそれぞれ一つ選び、記号で答えよ。

- | | |
|----------------|--------------------------------|
| ① identify | (あ) create |
| | (い) determine |
| | (う) speak out |
| | (え) swallow |
| ② entire | (あ) fairly |
| | (い) incomplete |
| | (う) partial |
| | (え) whole |
| ③ alarmed | (あ) afraid |
| | (い) calm |
| | (う) ignorant |
| | (え) informed |
| ④ afford to | (あ) have insufficient money to |
| | (い) have insufficient time to |
| | (う) have sufficient money to |
| | (え) have sufficient time to |
| ⑤ efficient | (あ) poorly managed |
| | (い) sufficient |
| | (う) wasteful |
| | (え) well-organized |
| ⑥ indifference | (あ) lack of freedom |
| | (い) lack of interest |
| | (う) similarity |
| | (え) sympathy |

- ⑦ regulars (あ) frequent customers
(い) occasional customers
(う) potential customers
(え) wealthy customers

- ⑧ compelling (あ) convincing
(い) extra
(う) implied
(え) practical

問2 下線部 [1] ~ [5] に関して、それぞれの問いに答えよ。

- [1] The injured man に関する記述として、当てはまらないものはどれか。次の選択肢 (あ) ~ (え) から一つ選び、記号で答えよ。

- (あ) 金属のバイク置きを持ち上げて、襲撃犯から身を守ろうとした。
(い) 襲撃犯に襲われ、太ももを負傷した。
(う) 抵抗した結果、複数の箇所¹に傷を受けた。
(え) 襲われたにもかかわらず、助けを求めなかった。

- [2] Of all the things to worry about, it seemed a man getting stabbed a dozen yards away would be the thing の意味としてもっとも適切なものを、次の選択肢 (あ) ~ (え) から一つ選び、記号で答えよ。

- (あ) 12 ヤード先で男の人が刺されているのは、初めて目撃するようなことだと思われた。
(い) 12 ヤード先で男の人が刺されているのは、もっともあり得ない話だと思われた。
(う) 12 ヤード先で男の人が刺されているのは、もっとも心配すべきことだと思われた。
(え) 12 ヤード先で男の人が刺されているのは、心配するようなことではないと思われた。

- [3] Some had paused to watch, others had crossed the street to avoid the scene を日本語に訳せ。

[4] I'd been living in New York City for little more than a month by then の内容にもっとも近い日本語の文を、次の選択肢 (あ) ~ (え) から一つ選び、記号で答えよ。

- (あ) 私がニューヨーク市に住んでいた期間は、その時で1か月ちょっとだった。
- (い) 私がニューヨーク市に住んでいた期間は、その時でちょうど1か月だった。
- (う) 私がニューヨーク市に住んでいた期間は、その時で1か月に満たなかった。
- (え) 私がニューヨーク市に住んでいた期間は、その時で1か月をかなり超えていた。

[5] 筆者が「驚いて状況も分からず、しばし彼を見つめた」のはなぜか。50字以内の日本語で説明せよ。