

Приложение 2

к Положению о Двадцать третьем Санкт-Петербургском конкурсе  
молодых переводчиков «*Sensum de sensu*»

Конкурсные задания  
**Двадцать третьего Санкт-Петербургского конкурса молодых переводчиков  
«SENSUM DE SENSU»  
2023**  
Английский раздел  
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*Работая с английским языком, береги русский язык.*

**Номинация I. «Перевод специального текста с английского языка на русский язык и редактирование перевода».**

**Задание. 1) Перевести с английского языка на русский язык формулу изобретения (17 пунктов) по патентному описанию устройства GB2604738(A) – 2022-09-14 – Heat exchange reactor seal apparatus, авторы SIMON GRAHAM [GB]; PETER WILLIAM FARNELL [GB].**

**2) Отредактировать перевод формулы изобретения, принимая во внимание требования Роспатента.**

**Рекомендуется ознакомиться с описанием устройства и сопроводительными рисунками.**

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Claims.

1. A tube seal device suitable for use in a heat exchange reactor comprising one or more tubes, said tube seal device comprising a seal tube and an inner tube disposed within the seal tube to provide an overlapping region, said inner tube having within said overlapping region, (i) an interior constriction of reduced cross sectional area forming a low-pressure region, (ii) an expansion region adjacent the constriction of cross sectional area greater than that of the constriction, and (iii) one or more passages through the wall of the inner tube connecting said low-pressure region to the exterior of the inner tube, wherein the tube seal device further comprises one or more grooves formed around an inner face of the seal tube in the overlapping region corresponding to the low-pressure region of the inner tube..
2. A tube seal device according to claim 1, wherein one or more grooves are additionally provided in the overlapping region corresponding to the expansion region of the inner tube.
3. A tube seal device according to claim 2, wherein the one or more grooves in the expansion region are provided on an outer face of the inner tube or on the inner face of the seal tube, preferably on the outer face of the inner tube.
4. A tube seal device according to any one of claims 1 to 3, comprising between 1 and 30 grooves, preferably between 5 and 20 grooves, located on the seal tube in the overlapping region corresponding to the low-pressure region of the inner tube.
5. A tube seal device according to any one of claims 1 to 4, wherein the one or more grooves have a square or rectangular form, or are U-shaped, V-shaped, or any combination of these.

6. A tube seal device according to any one of claims 1 to 5, wherein the one or more grooves in this region have a width in the range of 2 to 20 mm, preferably 6 to 14 mm.
7. A heat exchange reactor comprising one or more heat exchange tubes comprising the tube seal device of any one of claims 1 to 6.
8. A heat exchange reactor according to claim 7, comprising a process fluid feed zone, a heat exchange zone, and a process fluid off-take zone, first and second boundary means separating said zones from one another, one or more heat exchange tubes fastened to one of said boundary means and extending through the heat exchange zone, and a tube seal device for each heat exchange tube, said tube seal device comprising a seal tube and an inner tube, wherein the seal tube of the tube seal device is fastened to one of said boundary means and disposed substantially coaxially with the inner tube such that the inner tube is in sliding engagement with its associated seal tube thereby forming the overlapping region.
9. A heat exchange reactor according to claim 8, wherein the heat exchange tubes contain a steam reforming catalyst.
10. A heat exchange reactor according to claim 8 or claim 9, comprising one or more transverse baffles in the heat exchange zone.
11. A heat exchange reactor according to any one of claims 8 to 10, wherein the tube seal device is fastened to the boundary means between the heat exchange zone and the off-take zone.
12. A heat exchange reactor according to any one of claims 8 to 11, in the form of a heat exchange steam reformer operatively connected to partial combustion means designed to effect partial combustion of a process fluid after the latter has passed through the tubes and to supply the gas, after said partial combustion, to the heat exchange steam reformer as a heat exchange medium.
13. A heat exchange reactor according to claim 12, wherein the partial combustion means includes a bed of reforming catalyst through which the partially combusted gas passes before supply thereof to the heat exchange reformer as the heat exchange medium.
14. A process comprising the steps of: (a) feeding a process fluid to a heat exchange reactor having a process fluid feed zone separated from a heat exchange zone by boundary means; (b) passing said process fluid from said process fluid feed zone through one or more heat exchange tubes extending through said heat exchange zone, wherein said process fluid is subjected to heat exchange with a heat exchange medium at a lower pressure than the process fluid passing through the tubes in said heat exchange zone; (c) passing the process fluid from said heat exchange tubes to a process fluid off-take zone separated from said heat exchange zone by second boundary means; (d) subjecting the process fluid from said process fluid off-take zone to a further processing step, and; (e) passing the resultant processed process fluid through the heat exchange zone as the heat exchange medium, wherein each of said one or more heat exchange tubes is fastened to one of said boundary means and engages with the other of said boundary means by means of a tube seal device, wherein the tube seal device comprises a seal tube fastened to the other of said boundary means and an inner tube connected to each heat exchange tube and disposed within the seal tube to provide an overlapping region, said inner tube having within said overlapping region, (i) an interior constriction of reduced cross sectional area forming a low-pressure region, (ii) an expansion region of cross sectional area greater than that of the constriction downstream, in the direction

of flow of said process fluid, of said low-pressure region, and (iii) one or more passages through the wall of the inner tube connecting said low-pressure region to the exterior of the inner tube, wherein the tube seal device comprises one or more grooves formed around an inner face of the seal tube in the overlapping region corresponding to the low-pressure region of the inner tube.

15. A process according to claim 14, wherein the heat exchange reactor comprises a heat exchange reformer containing one or more externally heated tubes containing a steam reforming catalyst through which a reformer feed is passed to generate a synthesis gas, and wherein the heat exchange medium used to heat the tubes is at a lower pressure than the reformer feed.

16. A process according to claim 15, wherein the exchange steam reformer is operatively connected to partial combustion means designed to effect partial combustion of a process fluid after the latter has passed through the tubes and to supply the gas, after said partial combustion, to the heat exchange steam reformer as a heat exchange medium

17. A process according to claim 16, wherein the partial combustion means includes a bed of reforming catalyst through which the partially combusted gas passes before supply thereof to the heat exchange reformer as the heat exchange medium.

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## **Номинация II. «Художественный перевод прозы с английского языка на русский язык»**

В 2023 году конкурсантам предлагается попробовать свои силы в переводе фрагмента рассказа Дороти Кэнфилд Фишер из сборника *Hillsboro people (1915)*.

Дороти Кэнфилд Фишер (1879–1958), американская писательница, активистка, много сделавшая для реформирования женского образования в США, сторонница новых, более человеческих подходов к воспитанию, которые нашли отражение в самой известной ее книге *Understood Betsy (1916)*. Перу Фишер принадлежат многочисленные романы, повести и рассказы, которые до сих пор пользуются вниманием и любовью читателя

Предлагаемый фрагмент взят из ранее не переводившегося на русский язык рассказа, повествующего о местном Мюнхгаузене, чьи истории оказались не такими уж и выдуманными.

### A VILLAGE MUNCHAUSEN

The first part of his story happened a very long time ago, even before grandfather was born, when Jedediah Chillingworth first began to win for himself the combination title of town-fool and town-liar. By the time grandfather was a half-grown boy, big enough to join in the rough crowd of village lads who tormented Jed, the old dizzard had been for years the local butt. Of course, I never saw him, but I have heard so much about him from all the gossips in the village, and grandfather used to describe him so vividly, that I feel as if I know all about him. For about ten years of his youth Jedediah had been way

from our little Vermont town, wandering in the great world. From his stories, he had been everywhere on the map. In the evening, around the stove in the village post office, when somebody read aloud from the newspaper a remarkable event, all the loafers turned to Jed with wide, malicious grins, to hear him cap it with a yet ore marvelous tale of what had happened to him. They gathered around the simple-minded little old man, their tongues in their cheeks, and drew from him one silly, impossible, boastful story after another. They made him amplify circumstantially by clumsily artful questions, and poked one another in the ribs with delight over his deluded joy in their sympathetic interest. As he grew older, his yarns solidified like folklore, into a consecrated and legendary form, which he repeated endlessly without variation. There were many of them—"How I drove a team of four horses over a falling bridge," "How I interviewed the King of Portugal," "How I saved big Sam Harden's life in the forest fire." But the favorite one was, "How I rode the moose into Kennettown, Massachusetts." This was the particular flaunting, sumptuous yarn, which everybody made old Jed bring out for company. If a stranger remarked, "Old man Chillingworth can tell a tale or two, can't he?" everybody started up eagerly with the cry: "Oh, but have you heard him tell the story of how he rode the moose into Kennettown, Massachusetts?" If the answer was negative; all business was laid aside until the withered little old man was found, pottering about some of the odd jobs by which he earned his living. He was always as pleased as Punch to be asked to perform, and laid aside his tools with a foolish, bragging grin on his face, of which grandfather has told me so many times that it seems as if I had really seen it. This is how he told the story, always word for word the same way: "Wa'al, sir, I've had queer things happen to me in my time, hain't I, boys?"—at which the surrounding crowd always wagged mocking heads—"but nothin' to beat that. When I was ashore wunst, from one of my long v'y'ges on the sea, I was to Kennettown, Massachusetts." "How'd ye come to go there, Jed?" This was a question never to be omitted. "Oh, I had a great sight of money to take to some folks that lived there. The captain of our ship had died at sea, and he give me nine thousand five hundred and seventy-two English gold guineas, to take to his brother and sister." Here he always stared around at the company, and accepted credulously the counterfeit coin of grotesquely exaggerated amazement which was given him. "Wa'al, sir, I done it. I give the gold to them as it belonged to, and I was to leave town on the noon stagecoach. I was stayin' in the captain's brother's house. It was spang up against the woods, on the edge of town; and, I tell ye, woods was woods in them days. "The mornin' I was to leave I was up early, lookin' out of my window, when what should I see with these mortal eyes but a gre't bull moose, as big as two yoke o' oxen, comin' along toward the house. He sort o' staggered along, and then give a gre't sigh I could hear from my room—I was on the ground floor—fell down on his knees, and laid his head on the ground 's if he was too beat out to go another step. Wa'al, sir, I never waited not long enough even to fetch a holler to wake the folks I just dove out o' the window, and made for him as fast as I could lick in. As I went by the wood-pile, I grabbed up a big stick of wood—" "What kind of wood?" everybody asked in chorus. "'Twas a big stick of birch-wood, with the white bark on it

as clean as writin'-paper. I grabbed that up for a club—'twas the only thing in sight— and when I got to the moose I hit him a clip on the side of the head as hard as I could lay on. He didn't so much as open an eye, but I saw he was still breathing and I climbed up on his back so's to get a good whack at the top of his head. And then, sir, by Jupiter! he riz right up like a earthquake under me, and started off at forty miles an hour. He throwed his head back as he run, and ketched me right between his horns, like a nut in a nutcracker. I couldn't have got out of them horns—no, sir, a charge of powder couldn't scarcely have loosened me." There was another pause at this place for the outcries of astonishment and marvel which were never lacking. Then Jed went on, mumbling his toothless gums in delight over his importance. "Wa'al, sir, I dassent tell ye how long we careered around them woods and pastures, for, after a while, he got so plumb crazy that he run right out into the open country. I'd hit him a whack over the head with my stick of wood every chanst I got and he was awful weak anyhow, so he'd kind o' stagger whenever he made a sharp turn. By an' by we got to goin' toward town. Somehow he'd landed himself in the road; an', sir, we rid up to the hotel like a coach and four, and he drapped dead in front of the steps, me stickin' as fast between his horns as if I'd 'a' growed to him. Yes, sir, they ackchally had to saw one of them horns off'n his head before they got me out." He came to a full stop here, but this was not the end.

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### **Номинация III. «IN MEMORIA»**

Номинация IN MEMORIA посвящена памяти Уильяма Батлера Йейтса (1865–1939) — ирландского англоязычного поэта и драматурга, лауреата Нобелевской премии по литературе, которой он был удостоен сто лет назад, в 1923 году, с формулировкой «за вдохновенное поэтическое творчество, передающее в высокохудожественной форме национальный дух».

Один из ярчайших представителей Ирландского Возрождения, Йейтс приложил немало усилий для становления национального самосознания, укрепления позиций национального языка и традиций. В 1888 году вышел подготовленный им сборник ирландских народных легенд и сказок *Fairy and Folk Tales of Irish Peasantry edited and selected by W.B. Yeats*, многократно впоследствии переиздававшийся и переведившийся на многие языки мира.

Конкурсантам предлагается перевести фрагмент из легенды, вошедшей в этот сборник и ранее не переведившейся на русский язык. Текст приводится по изданию 1890 года с сохранением оригинальной орфографии и пунктуации.

#### KING O'TOOLE AND HIS GOOSE

S. LOVER

"By Gor, I thought all the world, far and near, heerd o' King O'Toole—well, well, but the darkness of mankind is ontellible! Well, sir, you must know, as you didn't hear it afore, that there was a king, called King O'Toole, who was a fine ould king in the ould ancient times, long ago; and it was him that

owned the churches in the early days. The king, you see, was the right sort; he was the rale boy, and loved sport as he loved his life, and huntin' in partic'lar; and from the risin' o' the sun, up he got, and away he wint over the mountains beyant afther the deer; and the fine times them wor.

"Well, it was all mighty good, as long as the king had his health; but, you see, in coorse of time the king grew ould, by raison he was stiff in his limbs, and when he got sthriken in years, his heart failed him, and he was lost intirely for want o' divarshin, bekase he couldn't go a huntin' no longer; and, by dad, the poor king was obleeged at last for to get a goose to divart him. Oh, you may laugh, if you like, but it's truth I'm tellin' you; and the way the goose divarted him was this-a-way: You see, the goose used for to swim across the lake, and go divin' for throuth, and cotch fish on a Friday for the king, and flew every other day round about the lake, divartin' the poor king. All went on mighty well, antil, by dad, the goose got sthriken in years like her master, and couldn't divart him no longer, and then it was that the poor king was lost complate. The king was walkin' one mornin' by the edge of the lake, lamentin' his cruel fate, and thinkin' o' drownin' himself, that could get no divarshun in life, when all of a suddint, turnin' round the corner beyant, who should he meet but a mighty dacent young man comin' up to him.

" 'God save you,' says the king to the young man.

" 'God save you kindly, King O'Toole,' says the young man. 'Thru for you,' says the king. 'I am King O'Toole,' says he, 'prince and plennypennytinchery o' these parts,' says he; 'but how kem ye to know that?' says he. 'Oh, never mind,' says St. Kavin.

"You see it was Saint Kavin, sure enough—the saint himself in disguise, and nobody else. 'Oh, never mind,' says he, 'I know more than that. May I make bowld to ax how is your goose, King O'Toole?' says he. 'Blur-an-agers, how kem ye to know about my goose?' says the king. 'Oh, no matther; I was given to understand it,' says Saint

Kavin. After some more talk the king says, 'What are you?' 'I'm an honest man,' says Saint Kavin. 'Well, honest man,' says the king, 'and how is it you make your money so aisy?' 'By makin' ould things as good as new,' says Saint Kavin. 'Is it a tinker you are?' says the king.

'No,' says the saint; 'I'm no tinker by thrade, King O'Toole; I've a betther thrade than a tinker,' says he—'what would you say,' says he, 'if I made your ould goose as good as new?'

"My dear, at the word o' making his goose as good as new, you'd think the poor ould king's eyes was ready to jump out iv his head. With that the king whistled, and down kem the poor goose, all as one as a hound, waddlin' up to the poor cripple, her masther, and as like him as two pays. The minute the saint clapt his eyes on the goose, 'I'll do the job for you,' says he, 'King O'Toole.' 'By Jaminee!' says King O'Toole, 'if you do, bud I'll say you're the cleverest fellow in the sivin parishes.' 'Oh, by dad,' says St. Kavin, 'you must say more nor that--my horn's not so soft all out,' says he, 'as to repair your ould goose for nothin'; what'll you gi' me if I do the job for you?—that's the chat,' says St. Kavin. 'I'll give you whatever you ax,' says the king; 'isn't that fair?' 'Divil a fairer,' says the saint; 'that's the way to do

business. Now,' says he, 'this is the bargain I'll make with you, King O'Toole: will you gi' me all the ground the goose flies over, the first offer, afther I make her as good as new?' 'I will,' says the king. 'You won't go back o' your word?' says St. Kavin. 'Honor bright!' says King O'Toole, howldin' out his fist. 'Honor bright!' says St. Kavin, back agin, 'it's a bargain. Come here!' says he to the poor ould goose—'come here, you unfort'nate ould cripple, and it's I that'll make you the sportin' bird.' With that, my dear, he took up the goose by the two wings—'Criss o' my crass an you,' says he, markin' her to grace with the blessed sign at the same minute—and throwin' her up in the air, 'whew,' says he, jist givin' her a blast to help her; and with that, my jewel, she tuk to her heels, flyin' like one o' the aigles themselves, and cuttin' as many capers as a swallow before a shower of rain.

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