READING COMPREHENSIONS

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Passage-6

Aristotle Onassis was religious. As a child, he sang in the church choir, learned his catechism, and was drilled in theology at his local church for two hours a week. As a man, he never broke away from the church. He was far from outstanding in school, yet he tried to shine at everything he undertook, whether it was swimming, or water polo, or sailing, or making a fortune. Disaster came to him and his family in 1922, when the Turks ran the Greeks out of Turkey, chased

- What could be the only solution for Socrates's release?
 - (a) To pay the people who had captured him.
 - (b) To escape from the jail and run away from the country
 - (c) To overthrow the power of the Turks.
 - (d) To befriend the Turkish officers and then ask for a favour.





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them into the sea, and slaughtered them. Thousands of Greek refugees poured into Smyrna ahead of the Turkish army, with dreadful tales of savagery and horror that echoed the bloody history of the Turkish massacres of centuries before. The Turks were taking a horrible revenge for the Greek atrocities of 1919 on the Turkish population. The old and the beautiful city was burned on September 13,1922. The horror was unbelievable, with a pall of black smoke rising from the ruins, the dreadful smell of burning flesh, and hundreds of men, women and children crowding into every available craft, even small rowing boats, in orde to escape. Not least in horror was the cruelty with which the escaping Greeks broke the legs of the m in order to keep them from being useful to the Turks When the Greeks had been in power, they had burned the most prosperous towns in the west of Turkey. Now the innocent Greek population of Smyrna were paying with their blood.

Aristotle Onassis's father was thrown into a Turkish prison, and his new wife and three daughters were sent to an evacuation centre, to await transportation from Smyrna to Greece. Only the 16-year-old Aristotle and his grandmother were left at home, but not for long. Soon the Turkish general requisitioned the house and the old lady had to get out. The boy had to grow up overnight - somehow to rescue what was left of the family; somehow to save what was left of the family; somehow to survive against dreadful odds; somehow to get them all out of Turkish Smyrna; and somehow to start again. Almost incredibly, he succeeded in all these aims. He made up to the Turks. and to the Americans, supplying the Turks with information, the Americans with liquor, for he hid bottles of raki, ouzo and even French brandy, and supplied them to the Americans. His commission would be a single bottle, and he would give that to his friend, the Turkish general. From the Americans, he obtained an identification pass to take him in and out of the United States marine zone; and from the Turks, a Turkish army pass to enter and leave the still smoldering city. Now he could operate, but first he must find his family. His grandmother had disappeared, and his father was in a Turkish prison for summary trial as a political offender - his death by hanging dead. His brothers were also arrested, and one of them Alexander had been burned alive in a church.

Miraculously, Aristotle managed to rescue his relatives. Through the American Vice Consul's intercession, he obtained the release of his half-sister and his stepmother from their camp, and they were put on an American ship and dispatched to Lesbos. For his father, he needed a great deal of money. His father had run a one-man banking business, and at his effices, on Grand Vizier Han Street, there were valuables belonging to Turkish friends in an old-fashioned black safe. Going with a Turkish friend oils father sto retrieve a parcel of papers and valuables left with his father for safe-keeping, Aristotle opened the safe, secured the parcel for his friend and emptied the safe of his father's fortune in Turkish bounds. Next, he organized a march of 50 leading Turkish businessmen waving a banner, shouting against the arrest of Socrates Onassis, and demanding his release. This almost certainly saved his father's life.

- What was the prime objective of Aristole Onassis after the Turkish attack?
- (a) Trying to shine in making a fortune
 - (b) Trying to get his father out on bail
 - (c) Trying to rescue as many relatives as he could
- (d) Trying to get his family together
- 2. What led the Greeks to resort to cruelty to the mules?
- They wanted to ensure that mules could not be used by anyone else.
- (b) They wanted to ensure that they retaliate to the atrocities of the Turks.
- the atrocities of the Turks.

 C) They wanted to prove that they could hit back.
- (d) They could no longer contain their vengeance
- 3. What is the meaning of the word catechism?
- (a) Religious revelatory prophecies
- Xb) A questionnaire based on facts of life
- (c) A new world order
- (d) A religious sermon
- 4. Why was Socrates imprisoned?
- (a) Because he had led a rebellion.
- (b) Secause he was considered a political offender.
- (c) Because he had headed a maverick firm.
 - (d) Because he was on good terms with the Americans.
- 5. What was the probable reason of the Turk rally?
- (a) It was a step to siege the neighbouring territory
 It was a step taken out of revenge.
 - (c) It was done to torture the Greeks for nothing
 - (d) It was done to pillage the neighbours.

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Passage-7

I am sitting at an airport watching people in the final moments before their loved ones arrive or depart. They are pacing nervously, looking at one another, touching and not touching. The emotion is intense.

Awoman, speaking Spanish, is running in circles trying to gather family members together for a goodbye. Her voice is high-pitched. When the final moment comes before boarding, she wraps her arms around her son, giving him a powerful embrace that should protect him

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Instead, I think of my husband at work wondering if he has left yet, and my daughter at the other end wondering the same thing.

As I head towards the plane, I find myself remembering yet another arrival and departure. When I was newly wed, my 91-year-old grandfather died. We had been very close, and one evening, returning from his funeral, I arrived at the airport crying. My husband of only a year was waiting at the gate to take me in his arms. Because of my tears, everyone was looking at us, but I died from Samehauth and the common of the comm

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Awoman, speaking Spanish, is running in circles trying to gather family members together for a goodbye. Her voice is high-pitched. When the final moment comes before boarding, she wraps her arms around her son, giving him a powerful embrace that should protect him until he returns

A grandmother and grandson stand at the rail where I am waiting; the people who were supposed to pick them up are late. Two ladies, next to them but unrelated, look up and down the corridor as if scanning an open sea. They probably want to help the grandmother. A mother holds a baby as she kisses her husband. Tears dampen her cheeks. The moment is charged.

At Gate 13, the arrivals are just coming in. I see her. There she is. Just as poignant, the arrivals fold into the mix of people as if they have been gone.

I think of other departures and arrivals. I recall seeing my daughter, I am now going to visit, coming down that narrow, portable corridor with her haversack slung on one shoulder, overstuffed carrion bag cradled in her arms, her headphones making her oblivious to the stream of people flowing along with her. She was in her first year at university coming home for holiday in November — the first time since August. I wrapped myself around her as if she had been lost to me.

Today, my flight is two hours late. The book I am reading is not as interesting as the people leaving and coming. A little boy of five is meeting his grandfather for the first time. He looks up and up at the face of a man who is not that tall, except to a child, joy shines and I am wondering how one would capture this moment in words or on film.

When my flight is finally called, I gather my books and carry one bag. Since there is no one to see me off, I do not look back to see where I have come from.

wed, my 91-year-old grandfather died. We had been very close, and one evening, returning from his funeral, I arrived at the airport crying. My husband of only a year was waiting at the gate to take me in his arms.

Because of my tears, everyone was looking at us, but I didn't care. Somehow the emotion I felt seemed not at all out of place for the airport.

Life needs to be this important all the time. I wish all the people who went on a journey could come back to find someone waiting for them. I also wish they could leave with someone to see them off. I think of my grandfather and realize that if dying is like this, a passage, then I am not afraid.

- 1. What is the author doing while sitting at the airport?
 - (a) She is missing her husband and her daughter.
- She is wondering how one would capture child's the emotional gush in a story or on film
- (c) She is thinking about her grandfather who died at 91.
- (d) She is reading an interesting book.
- 2. The two ladies at the rail next to the grandmother and her grandson seem to be
 - (a) searching for someone who is lost.
 - (b) impassively talking to each other.
 - looking around for the grandma's folks.
 - (d) in their own thoughts as they are unrelated to the grandmother.
- What point does the author possibly drive at through the passage?
 - (a) The author has long memories of airports.
 - (b) The author shows how caring people are
 - (c) The author is lamenting over the loss of her grandfather.

The author relates journeys with high emotions.

Directions for questions 26 to 30: Read the given information carefully and answer the questions

Amit, Bharti, Charan, Deepak and Eshaan are 5 friends sitting in a restaurant. They are wearing caps of 5 different colours — yellow, blue, green, white and red. Also they are eating 5 different snacks — burgers, sandwiches, ice cream, pastries and pizza.

- The person wearing a red cap is eating pastries.
- Amit does not eat ice cream and Charan is eating sandwiches.

Bharti wears a yellow cap and Amit wears a blue cap.

- IV. Eshaan is eating pizza and is not wearing a green сар.
- 26. What is Amit eating?
 - Burgers
- (b) Sandwiches
- (c) Ice cream (d) Pastries
- 27. Who among the following friends is wearing the green cap?
 - (a) Amit
- (b) Bharti
- Charan
- (d) Deepak
- 28. Which of the friends is eating ice cream?
 - (a) Amit
- (b) Bharti
- (c) Charan
- (d) Deepak
- 29. What is the colour of the cap that Eshaan is wearing?
 - (a) Yellow
- (b) Blue
- (c) Green
- (White
- 30. Which of the following combinations is not correct?
 - (a) Yellow + Ice cream
 - (b) Red + Pastries
 - Green + Pizza
 - (d) Blue + Burgers

Names	Smaks	Cop
Annit	Burga.	Blue
Bharati	ice-com	Yellow
Charan	SW	Gøren
Deepak	Pastrus	Red
Elshaan	pizza	white Res

Topic ; Perentage

= 60 x 500 = 200

If a number is changed (inversed) decreased) by a% and in the second step, this changed number is again changed (inversed / devused) by b%, then net % change = (a+b+axb) If puil of an ikm is invessed by 20%.

and then a discount of 10% is given

on the invessed puil, what will be the effective percentage change in the power of the item? a= 20-1. } = 20-10 + 20×110) = 10 - 368 = (8.1.) (inviend)