APPENDIX II

APPENDIX-II

TEST FORMATS USED

CLOZE PROCEDURE TEST

868 Words

Format No. I : A.B.C.D.

Name :

College :

Class :

Marks in English at B.A. II/III:

This is a passage written by Krishna Hutheesing, the younger sister of Jawaharlal Nehru. Here she gives us a frank account of her brother's character.

INSTRUCTIONS : First of all, read the whole passage carefully. Guess the possible words, that can occur in the blanks and fill up the blanks. Fill up a blank, with only one word . If you feel any blank difficult to fill up, go ahead with the rest of the passage. Come back to the difficult one after filling as many blanks as possible.

THE PASSAGE

Jawahar was in England when I was born, and though he came home for his holidays, I was too young to remember him; so my first recollection of him was when he came home in 1912.

We were then in Mussoorie, ---------- as the day of ---------- arrival came nearer, great ---------- began to welcome him ----------. In those days, England ---------- supposed to be at ---------- other end of the ---------- .

The great day arrived. ---------- frail little mother was ---------- a fever of excitement, ---------- upstairs and

downstairs, seeing ---------- all was in readiness ---------- welcome home her beloved ----------.

I remember how lonely ---------- was that day, with ----------, even my governess, too ---------- to take any notice ---------- me, and so while ---------- played alone in the ----------, I heard horses' hoofs ---------- saw a young man ---------- riding up to the ---------- with my father and ---------- friends. Suddenly all was ---------- and bustle and there ---------- a great deal of talk and ----------. With a sinking heart, I went ---------- the house, and before I knew ---------- had happened, I had been picked ---------- by the young man and was ----------. I did not like it and ---------- off the kiss, as children will, ---------- to my mother's annoyance. That was ---------- first encounter with the brother who ---------- to become so dear later on.

---------- first few months of our acquaintance --------- none too happy. Jawahar wanted me ---------- do all sorts of daring tricks, ---------- bare-back on my pony, make it --------- up steps or jump, and do ---------- other tricks that were equally annoying. ---------- resented it, but had to go -------- with it to prevent him from ---------- that I was afraid. I disliked ---------- brother, in spite of the lovely --------- and other gifts he brought to ----------, and I often wished him back ---------- England! Perhaps I was jealous of ---------- too, for in those days no ---------- took much notice of me, while ---------- was being fussed about constantly. I kept more ---------- more aloof and my brother remained a stranger ---------- me.

And so the years passed. When I ---------- about twelve or thirteen , Jawahar one day offered ---------- coach me in mathematics. I did not like ---------- idea very much, but had to give in. ---------- first lesson was a great success, and I ---------- it immensely, because he taught in a most ---------- and delightful manner. I looked forward to my ----------, and for some time all went well. Then ---------- day something went wrong, and he got irritated ---------- me and flung my books away, I was ---------- dumb. Two seconds later he apologised, but the ---------- was done and I was scared to death. ---------- that day our lessons ended abruptly, and nothing ---------- persuade me to renew them.

It was in 1921 ---------- I got to know him a little better ---------- I had to leave my English School and ---------- at home. Naturally, being in the house, I ---------- much more of Jawahar than I used to ---------- got to know him better. Life, which had ---------- far been a well-ordered and regulated affair, changed ---------- one of uncertainty and constant change. With my ---------- and brother going to prison now and then, ---------- regular life at home was possible.

I often ---------- my mother to the various prisons to interview my father ---------- Jawahar. I looked forward to these meetings, but it was ---------- first hard to get used to the idea of seeing ---------- two behind the grim prison walls, even though they had ---------- of their own free will. I always felt rather sad ---------- an interview, but the ever cheerful smile my father and ---------- welcomed us with, made things look less gloomy as time ---------- on. These used to be red-letter days

for me, and ---------- was during this time that I learned to admire, and ---------- of hero-worship Jawahar. For my father I always did have ---------- feeling. To me he was a unique person and there ---------- no one in all the world like him, but I ---------- hardly given Jawahar a thought. Now I develope a great ---------- for him, but also feared him a little, as I ---------- not forgotten his awful temper. Day by day this fear ---------- and he became infinitely dear.

It was in 1926 that I ---------- got to know my brother. His wife and daughter were ---------- in a flat in Geneva, and I went to stay ---------- them. Living in a tiny place in close contact with ---------- other, we became friends and companions. Jawahar is a delightful ----------, always full of energy and good spirits.

We travelled together ---------- and then, Paris, Brussels, Rome, Berlin. Usually we went to ---------- some conference or other, and being with Jawahar, I got ---------- opportunity I might never have got on my own of ---------- famou and interesting people; people of all nationalities and types. ---------- was an interesting experience, and I enjoyed it very much. It was also good to see how everyone liked him, and I use to feel very proud of him.

CLOZE PROCEDURE TEST
868 Words
Format No..II : B.C.D.A.

Name :

College :

Class :

Marks in English at B.A. II/III :

This is a passage written by Krishna Hutheesing, the younger sister of Jawaharlal Nehru. Here she gives us a very frank account of her brother's character.

INSTRUCTIONS: First of all, read the whole passage carefully. Guess the possible words that can occur in the blanks and fill up the blanks. Fill up a blank, with only one word. If you feel any blank difficult to fill up, go ahead with the rest of the passage. Come back to the difficult one after filling as many blanks as possible.

THE PASSAGE

Jawahar was in England when I was born, and though he came home for his holidays, I was too young to remember him; so my first recollection of him was when he came home in 1912.

We were then in Mussoorie, and ---------- the day of his arrival came ----------, great preparations began to welcome him ----------. In those days, England was supposed ---------- be at the other end of ---------- world.

The great day arrived. My ---------- little mother was in a fever ---------- excitement, rushing upstairs and downstairs seeing ---------- all was in readiness to welcome ------- her beloved son.

I remember how ---------- I was that day, with everyone, ---------- my governess, too busy to take ---------- notice of me, and so while ---------- played alone in the garden, I ------- horses' hoofs and saw a young ---------- come riding up to the house ---------- my father and other friends. Suddenly --------- was commotion and bustle and there ---------- a great deal of talk and ----------. With a sinking heart, I went ---------- the house, and before I knew ---------- had happened, I had been picked ---------- by the young man and was ----------. I did not like it and ---------- off the kiss, as children will, ------- to my mother's annoyance. That was my first ---------- with the brother who was to become so ---------- later on.

The first few months of our ---------- were none too happy. Jawahar wanted me to ---------- all sorts of daring tricks, ride bare-back on ---------- pony, make it walk up steps or jump, ---------- do many other tricks that were equally annoying. ---------- resented it, but had to go through with ---------- to prevent him from thinking that I was ----------. I disliked this brother, in spite of the ---------- dolls and other gifts he brought to me, ---------- I often wished him back in England! Perhaps ---------- was jealous of him too, for in those ---------- no one took much notice of me, while ---------- was being fussed about constantly. I kept more --------- more aloof, and my brother remained a stranger --------- me.

And so the years passed. When I ---------- about twelve or thirteen, Jawahar one day offered ---------- coach me in mathematics. I did not like ---------- idea very much, but had

to give in. ---------- first lesson was a great success, and I ---------- it immensely, because he taught in a most ---------- and delightful manner. I looked forward to my ---------- and for some time all went well. Then ---------- day something went wrong, and he got irritated ---------- me, and flung my books away, I was stricken dumb. ---------- Seconds later he apologised, but the harm was done and -------- was scared to death. From that day our lessons ended --------, and nothing could persuade me to renew them.

It was ---------- 1921 that I got to know him a little better when ---------- had to leave my English School and study at home. ----------, being in the house, I saw much more of Jawahar ---------- I used to and got to know him better. Life, ---------- had so far been a well-ordered and regulated affair, changed ---------- one of uncertainty and constant change. With my father and---------going to prison now and then, no regular life at ---------- was possible.

I often accompanied my mother to the various ---------- to interview my father and Jawahar. I looked forward to ---------- meetings, but it was at first hard to get used ---------- the idea of seeing these two behind the grim prison ----------, even though they had gone of their own free will. ---------- always felt rather sad after an interview, but the ever ---------- smile my father and brother welcomed us with, made things ---------- less gloomy as time went on. These used to be ---------- days for me, and it was during this time that ---------- learned to admire, and sort of hero-worship Jawahar.

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For my ---------- I always did have this feeling. To me he was a unique person and there was no one in all the ---------- like him, but I had hardly given Jawahar a thought. --------- I developed a great admiration for him, but also feared ---------- a little, as I had not forgotten his awful --------. Day by day this ---------- lessened and he became ---------- dear.

It was in 1926 ---------- I actually got to ---------- my brother. His wife ---------- daughter were living in ---------- flat in Geneva, and ---------- went to stay with ----------. Living in a tiny ---------- in close contact with ---------- other, we became friends ---------- companions. Jawahar is a ---------- comrade, always full of ---------- and good spirits.

We ---------- together now and then, Paris, Brussels, Rome, Berlin. ---------- we went to attend ---------- conference or other, and ---------- with Jawahar, I got ---------- opportunity I might never ---------- got on my own ---------- meeting famous and interesting ----------; people of all nationalities ---------- types. It was an ---------- experience, and I --------it very much. It-----also good to see how everyone liked him, and I used to feel very proud of him.

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CLOZE PROCEDURE TEST

868 Words

Format No.III : C.D.A.B.

Name :

College :

Class :

Marks in English at B.A.II/III :

This is a passage written by Krishna Hutheesing, the younger sister of Jawaharlal Nehru. Here she gives us a very frank account of her brother's character.

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THE PASSAGE

Jawahar was in England when I was born, and though he came home for his holidays, I was too young to remember him; so my first recollection of him was when he came home in 1912.

We were then in Mussoorie, and as the ---------- of his arrival came nearer, great preparations began ----------. Welcome him home. In those days, England was ---------- to be at the other end of the ----------.

The great day arrived. My frail little mother --------- in a fever of excitement, rushing upstairs and ---------- seeing that all was in readiness to welcome ---------- her beloved son.

I remember how lonely I ---------- that day, with everyone, even my governess, too ---------- to take any notice of me, and so ---------- I played alone in the garden, I heard ---------- hoofs and saw a young man come riding ---------- to the house with my father and other ----------. Suddenly all was commotion and bustle and there ---------- a great deal of talk and laughter. With ---------- sinking heart, I went into the house, and ---------- I knew what had happened, I had been ---------- up by the young man and was kissed. ---------- did not like it and rubbed off the ----------, as children will, much to my mother's annoyance. ---------- was my first encounter with the brother who ---------- to become so dear later on.

The first ---------- months of our acquaintance were none too happy. Jawahar ---------- me to do all sorts of daring tricks, ---------- bareback on my pony, make it walk up -------- or jump, and do many other tricks that were equally ----------. I resented it, but had to go through with it ---------- prevent him from thinking that I was afraid. I disliked ---------- brother, in spite of the lovely dolls and other gifts --------- brought to me, and I often wished him back in England! --------- I was jealous of him too, for in those days ---------- one took much notice of me, while he was being ---------- about constantly I kept more and more aloof, and my ---------- remained a stranger to me.

And so the years passed. ---------- I was about twelve or thirteen, Jawahar one day offered ---------- coach me in mathematics. I did not like the idea ---------- much, but had

to give in. Our first lesson was ---------- great success, and I enjoyed it immesely, because he taught ---------- a most fascinating and delightful manner. I looked forward to -------- lessons, and for some time all went well. Then one ---------- something went wrong, and he got irritated with me, and -------- my books away. I was stricken dumb. Two seconds later -------- apologised, but the harm was done and I was scared ---------- death. From that day our lessons ended abruptly, and nothing ---------- persuade me to renew them.

It was in 1921 that ---------- got to know him a little better when I had ---------- leave my English School and study at home. Naturally being ---------- the house, I saw much more of Jawahar than I ---------- to and got to know him better. Life, which had ---------- far been a well-ordered and regulated affair, changed for one ---------- uncertainty and constant change. ---------- my father and brother ---------- to prison now and ----------, no regular life at -------- was possible.

I often ---------- my mother to the ---------- prisons to interview my ---------- and Jawahar. I looked ---------- to these meetings, but ---------- was at first hard ---------- get used to the ---------- of seeing these two ---------- the grim prison walls, ---------- though they had gone ---------- their own free will. ---------- always felt rather sad -------- an interview, but the --------- cheerful smile my father -------- brother welcomed us with, ---------- things look less gloomy ---------- time went on. These ---------- to be red-letter days ---------- me, and it was ---------- this time that I

---------- to admire, and sort ---------- hero-worship Jawahar. For my father I ---------- did have this feeling. To me ---------- was a unique person and there---------- no one in all the world ---------- him, but I had hardly given Jawahar ---------- thought. Now I developed a great ---------- for him, but also feared him ---------- little, as I had not forgotten ---------- awful temper. Day by day this ---------- lessened and he became infinitely dear.

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We travelled together now and ----------, Paris, Brussels, Rome, Berlin. Usually we ---------- to attend some conference or other, ---------- being with Jawahar, I got an ---------- I might never have got on ---------- own of meeting famous and interesting ---------- ; people of all nationalities and types. ---------- was an interesting experience, and I enjoyed it very much. It was also good to see how everyone liked him, and I used to feel very proud of him.

CLOZE PROCEDURE TEST
868 Words,
Format No. IV : D.A.B.C.

Name :

College :

Class :

Marks in English at B.A. II/III :

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THE PASSAGE

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We were then in Mussoorie, and as the day of -------- arrival came nearer, great preparations began to welcome him home. ---------- those days, England was supposed to be at the other ---------- of the world.

The great day arrived. My frail little ---------- was in a fever of excitement, rushing upstairs and downstairs

---------- that all was in readiness to welcome home her beloved---------.

I remember how lonely I was that day, with every one, ---------- my governess, too busy to take any notice of me, ---------- so while I played alone in the garden, I heard ---------- hoofs and saw a young man come riding up to ------- house with my father and other friends. Suddenly all was ---------- and bustle and there was a great deal of talk ---------- laughter. With a sinking heart, I went into the house, ---------- before I knew what had happened, I had been picked ---------- by the young man and was kissed. I did not ---------- it and rubbed off the kiss, as children will, much ---------- my mother's annoyance. That was my first encounter with the ---------- who was to become so dear later on.

The first --------- months of our acquaintance were none too happy. Jawahar wanted --------- to do all sorts of daring tricks, ride bare-back on ---------- pony, make it walk up steps or jump, and do ---------- other tricks that were equally ennoying. I resented it, but ---------- to go through with it to prevent him from thinking ---------- I was afraid. I disliked this brother, in spite of ---------- lovely dolls and other gifts he brought to me, and ---------- often wished him back ---------- England! Perhaps I was ---------- of him too, for ---------- those days no one ---------- much notice of me, ---------- he was being fussed ---------- constantly. I kept more ---------- more aloof and my ---------- remained a stranger to ----------.

And so the years ----------. When I was about twelve ---------- thirteen, Jawahar one day ---------- to coach me in mathematics. ---------- did not like the ---------- very much, but had ---------- give in. Our first ---------- was a great success, ---------- I enjoyed it immensely, ---------- he taught in a ---------- fascinating and delightful manner. ---------- looked forward to my ----------, and for sometime ---------- went well. Then one ---------- something went wrong and ---------- got irritated with me, ---------- flung my books away, I was ---------- dumb. Two seconds later he apologised, ---------- the harm was done and I ---------- scared to death. Form that day ---------- lessons ended abruptly, and nothing could ---------- me to renew them.

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