Višja raven

ANGLEŠČINA

Izpitna pola 1

A) Bralno razumevanje
B) Poznavanje in raba jezika

Sreda, 26. avgust 2015 / 60 minut (35 + 25)

Dovoljeno gradivo in pripomočki:
Kandidat prinese nalivno pero ali kemični svinčnik.
Kandidat dobi ocenjevalni obrazec.

SPLOŠNA MATURA

NAVODILA KANDIDATU

Pazljivo preberite ta navodila.
Ne odpirajte izpitne pole in ne začenjajte reševati nalog, dokler vam nadzorni učitelj tega ne dovoli.

Prilepite kodo oziroma vpišite svojo šifro (v okvirček desno zgoraj na tej strani in na ocenjevalni obrazec).

Izpitna pola je sestavljena iz dveh delov, dela A in dela B. Časa za reševanje je 60 minut. Priporočamo vam, da za reševanje dela A porabite 35 minut, za reševanje dela B pa 25 minut.

Izpitna pola vsebuje 2 nalogi v delu A in 2 nalogi v delu B. Število točk, ki jih lahko dosežete, je 47, od tega 20 v delu A in 27 v delu B. Vsaka pravilna rešitev je vredna 1 točko.

Rešitve, ki jih pišite z nalivnim peresom ali s kemičnim svinčnikom, vpisujte v izpitno polo v za to predvideni prostor. Pišite čitljivo in skladno s pravopisnimi pravili. Če se zmotite, napisano prečrtajte in rešitev zapisište na novo. Nečitljivi zapisi in nejasni popravki bodo ocenjeni z 0 točkami.

Zaupajte vase in v svoje zmožnosti. Želimo vam veliko uspeha.
A) BRALNO RAZUMEVANJE

Task 1: Short answers

Answer in note form in the spaces below. Use 1–5 words for each answer.

Example:

0. Who encouraged the pretend play that Rupert remembers playing in Manila?
   ________________________________
   American boys.

1. Which activity were the British and Japanese businessmen mutually engaged in?
   ________________________________

2. Why was Gerald's valuable information about a Japanese attack held back?
   ________________________________

3. What made the retreat of General MacArthur's staff from Corregidor quite risky?
   ________________________________

4. Why were the internees given less food when the Japanese began losing the war?
   ________________________________

5. While in England, why did Gerald keep leaving his family?
   ________________________________

6. What makes Willoughby's accusation of Gerald subjective?
   ________________________________

7. How did Reg Spear avoid internment after landing near Manila?
   ________________________________

8. What was Reg Spear's main mission in the camp?
   ________________________________
My father was a wartime spy

Rupert Wilkinson's father was accused of deserting his family during the second world war when they were interned by the Japanese. As Churchill's man in Manila, he was serving his country – so did he really forget his wife and children?

In 1941, I was a 'G-man detective' and had a wooden pistol to prove it, even though aged five, I had no idea what the 'G' stood for. It was actually 'government' man, meaning FBI agent, a popular career among American boys I grew up with in prewar Manila. I didn't learn until after the war that my father, Gerald Wilkinson, the dynamic young manager of a British sugar firm, had been in the same line of business. Commercial enterprise was his passion, but he also worked for the British Secret Intelligence Service (later MI6). He spied on Japanese businessmen in the Philippines doing the same thing as him, and tracked Japanese military movements. Before Pearl Harbour was hit on 7 December 1941, he warned of an imminent Japanese aggression somewhere in the Pacific, but American military muddles and service rivalries prevented his warning getting through to the US Navy.

On Christmas Eve 1941, as Japanese soldiers closed in on Manila, my father surprised me by appearing in the uniform of a British army major. Later that day, after hasty arrangements, he left us – my mother Lorna, my older sister Mary June, aged eight, and me. My mother drove with him to the docks and said goodbye, not knowing when and how they would meet again. He took a launch across Manila Bay to the fortress island of Corregidor, the US Army's last holdout in the Philippines. Here he joined the US Philippine commander, General Douglas MacArthur, as his British liaison officer. Before Corregidor fell to the Japanese, MacArthur was taken off by motorboat and then plane to Australia. Gerald Wilkinson and other staff followed him in a submarine, creeping under the Japanese ships.

The rest of us went into Santo Tomás Internment Camp, an old Dominican university turned prison for 'enemy aliens'. Conditions there were good at first, apart from intense overcrowding and the sex-segregated dormitories: beds 18 inches apart, unknown males all around me. Neutral friends, Swiss and Irish, sent in extra food and other items, money circulated, little shops sprang up. The guards mostly left us alone, relying on an internee government to keep order.

Two years later, though, as the war turned against the Japanese, they sealed off the camp. Rations were cut again and again. Our calorie intake plunged below 900 a day. As our hunger intensified, recipe-writing became an obsession. The worst affected were older people, especially men. In the last few weeks, one or two were dying each day from heart failure caused by malnutrition.

On 3 February 1945, the camp was joyously liberated by a 'flying column' of MacArthur's returning army. Two months later our troopship docked at Los Angeles – and there was Gerald Wilkinson, resplendent in a lieutenant-colonel's uniform as he had been promoted, laughing and hugging us. After a summer with American friends, we sailed to England where we lived at first with my mother's parents while my father made trips back to the US and the Philippines to rebuild his company.

But his war did not end there. In February 1946, at a public inquiry into the Pearl Harbour disaster, MacArthur's intelligence chief, Major General Charles Willoughby, denounced Gerald Wilkinson as an intelligence amateur who had 'attached himself to us, leaving his wife and children to fend for themselves' in a Japanese prison camp. Willoughby had two reasons to dislike my father. My father's intelligence reports had exposed Willoughby's failure to predict a Japanese attack. Besides, Willoughby, who was fervently anti-British, saw my father as Churchill's spy on MacArthur's staff. About that he was right. My father did indeed report to Churchill on MacArthur's plans, including his political ambitions. Deeply upset by Willoughby's charge of deserting his family, Gerald went after him. Under threat of a law suit, he got Willoughby to sign a promise not to repeat his charges, while his allies in the press ridiculed the attack. Willoughby's charge, though, was close to the bone. Back in December 1941, as the Japanese closed in on Manila, the British government had been desperate to get Gerald out in case the classified information he had gathered fell into enemy hands. Putting him on MacArthur's staff solved the problem.

It was only after my father died in 1965, leaving behind a secret war diary, that we discovered his extraordinary attempts to get closer to us in the camp. Having failed to get us repatriated under a diplomatic exchange, he hatched what was perhaps the most bizarre event in the history of the Santo Tomás camp. Working with US intelligence, he sent a 20-year-old special-forces operator and frogman, Reg Spear, into the camp. Two months before the camp was liberated, Spear landed by submarine north of Manila. He carried false papers showing him to be a Canadian engineer exempted from internment to work for a mountain gold-mining company. His cover story was that he needed to consult the company's top engineer, now an internee leader in Santo Tomás. Spear successfully got by the guards and out again. His primary objective was to discuss rescue scenarios with the internees' governing committee. But he also had a side commission from Gerald: make contact with our mother. He was allowed to walk past her outside a dorm. He murmured, "Hang on. Gerald sent me." She was too surprised to make much response.

(Adapted from an article in The Guardian, 11 January 2014, by Rupert Wilkinson)
**Task 2: Matching**

You are going to read five descriptions of Nobel Peace Prize winners. For questions 1–12 choose from descriptions A–E. Some descriptions may be chosen more than once. When more than one answer is required, they may be given in any order.

There are three examples at the beginning (0), (00), and (000).

Which Nobel Peace Prize winner

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Question</th>
<th>Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>co-worked with his/her partner?</td>
<td>0 <strong>D</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>was born into a working class family?</td>
<td>00 <strong>C</strong>    and 000 <strong>A</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dedicated his/her entire career to solving international disputes?</td>
<td>1 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>focused on providing medical help?</td>
<td>2 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>has fought against people’s lack of interest?</td>
<td>3 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>marks the break from the earlier Nobel Prize nomination tradition?</td>
<td>4 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>performed publicly to raise funds?</td>
<td>5 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>strongly opposed his/her government’s war policy?</td>
<td>6 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>was excused from strictly following the protocol?</td>
<td>7 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>spoke firmly against nuclear pollution?</td>
<td>8 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>was imprisoned during the war?</td>
<td>9 __ and 10 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>was praised for his/her post-war effort by the Prize Committee?</td>
<td>11 __</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wrote a pro-peace narrative?</td>
<td>12 __</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Nobel Peace Prize winners

A  William Randal Cremer, 1903
William Randal Cremer was nicknamed the 'Member of Arbitration' by his colleagues in Parliament. This was not without reason. All his life he worked for the use of arbitration to resolve international conflicts, with the aim of preventing war. Cremer held prominent positions of trust in the popular peace movement, and took the initiative for the establishment of the Inter-Parliamentary Union in 1889. It was a triumph for Cremer that the Hague Conference in 1899 resolved to establish an international court of arbitration. In Parliament, Cremer spoke out fearlessly against war, among other things criticizing the British Government for the Boer War in South Africa. Randal Cremer's origins were humble. He was apprenticed as a carpenter, and became a trade unionist before being elected to Parliament. In 1907 King Edward VII knighted Cremer, and released Cremer from the obligation to wear a sword at the ceremony.

B  Bertha von Suttner, 1905
Bertha von Suttner, the first woman to be awarded the Peace Prize, wrote one of the nineteenth century's most influential books, the anti-war novel Lay Down Your Arms (1889). The title was provocative to many, but the anti-militaristic message caught on. In the 1870s she became a close friend of Alfred Nobel's, and they corresponded for years on the subject of peace. The Peace Prize Laureate became one of the leaders of the international peace movement. At the male-dominated peace congresses she stood out as a liberal and forceful leader. There is little doubt that von Suttner's friendship with Alfred Nobel had an impact on the contents of his will, and many give her the credit for his establishment of a peace prize. 'Inform me, convince me, and then I will do something great for the movement', Alfred Nobel said to Bertha von Suttner.

C  Léon Jouhaux, 1951
The winner of the Peace Prize for 1951, Léon Jouhaux, grew up in a radical environment in a Paris suburb. His father, who worked in a match factory, suffered injuries from phosphorus quite early in life, becoming unfit for employment and unable to support the family. That experience made Léon an ardent trade unionist and founder and leader of the national French labor organization, the CGT. In the inter-war years, Jouhaux took part in the disarmament negotiations at the League of Nations, and figured prominently in the planning of social reform in France. In 1945, when he returned home after being a German prisoner of war, Jouhaux lost the struggle with the Communists for control of the CGT, and in 1947 he took part in the foundation of a new anti-Communist trade union organization. The Peace Prize Committee placed its emphasis on Jouhaux's work for social equality and Franco-German reconciliation.

D  Albert Schweitzer, 1952
Albert Schweitzer received his Nobel Prize one year later, in 1953. The expression 'reverence for life' is the key to Albert Schweitzer's personal philosophy. No person must ever harm or destroy life unless absolutely necessary. This attitude permeated everything he did. He studied theology and became a priest, but that was not enough. He wanted to alleviate suffering, and accordingly studied medicine. Together with his wife, who was a nurse, he built and ran a hospital at the mission station Lambarene in Gabon, a French colony at the time. This effort became an example to others. The respect of the Nobel Prize Laureate for all life made him issue his warning against nuclear tests and the dangers from radioactive waste. Albert Schweitzer was also a gifted musician and interpreter of Bach. He gave numerous organ concerts in Europe to finance the hospital in Africa.

E  Elie Wiesel, 1986
The Jewish author, philosopher and humanist Elie Wiesel has made it his life's work to bear witness to the genocide committed by the Nazis during World War II. Today he is the world's leading spokesman on the Holocaust. After Hitler's forces had moved into Hungary in 1944, the Wiesel family was deported to the Auschwitz extermination camp in Poland. Elie Wiesel's mother and younger sister perished in the gas chamber there. In 1945, Elie and his father were sent on to Buchenwald, where his father died of starvation and dysentery. Seventeen-year-old Elie was still alive when American soldiers opened the camp. For the world to remember and learn from the Holocaust is not Elie Wiesel's only goal. It is equally important to fight indifference and the attitude that 'it's no concern of mine'. Elie Wiesel sees the struggle against indifference as a struggle for peace.

(Adapted from http://www.nobelprize.org)
### Cato the Elder

Cato the Elder, 234–149 B.C., was a **statesman and moralist**, whose full name was Marcus Porcius Cato. He **2** in the Second Punic War and later served as quaestor, aedile, praetor, consul, and censor. He was **4** for his devotion to the old Roman **3**—simplicity of life, honesty, and unflinching courage. He condemned extravagance and new customs, but his policy was not aimed at repression but **5** at reform and the rebuilding of Roman life. He **5** to restrict seats in the senate to the **6** and undertook much building, including the repair of the city sewers.

Probably his detestation of anything luxurious and cultivated inspired the deep hatred that he had for the rich Roman families. He himself deliberately **7** a rustic appearance and rustic manners. However, he complacently accepted class division and treated his servants harshly. He wrote many works, most of which are now lost. **8** the most influential was his history of early Rome. His *De agricola cultura* or *De re rustica*, translated as *On Farming*, is a practical treatise that offers valuable **9** on agricultural methods and country life in his day.

He was **10** on an official visit to Carthage in his old age. Upon his return he expressed strong **11** of Carthaginian ways and told the senate to destroy Carthage. He thus helped to **12** on the Third Punic War, in which Carthage was destroyed. As **13** has it, he concluded every speech in the Roman senate **14** of the topic by saying 'Ceterum censeo Carthaginem esse delendam' (English: 'Furthermore, I consider that Carthage must be destroyed'). Nowadays, his words are more usually quoted 'Delenda est Carthago', and are used **15** to mean 'That which stands in the way of our greatness must be removed at all hazards'.

(Adapted from http://www.answers.com/library/Columbia-Encyclopedia)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>0.</th>
<th>A Latin</th>
<th>B antique</th>
<th>C Roman</th>
<th>D ancient</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>A captured</td>
<td>B fought</td>
<td>C defeated</td>
<td>D attended</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>A glorious</td>
<td>B renowned</td>
<td>C typical</td>
<td>D worthy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>A symbols</td>
<td>B mythology</td>
<td>C ideals</td>
<td>D ideology</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>A also</td>
<td>B more</td>
<td>C much</td>
<td>D rather</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>A considered</td>
<td>B sought</td>
<td>C favoured</td>
<td>D suggested</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.</td>
<td>A worthy</td>
<td>B Roman</td>
<td>C riches</td>
<td>D aristocrat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td>A adjusted</td>
<td>B adopted</td>
<td>C approved</td>
<td>D took over</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.</td>
<td>A Probably</td>
<td>B Likely</td>
<td>C Particularly</td>
<td>D Surly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.</td>
<td>A instruction</td>
<td>B examination</td>
<td>C information</td>
<td>D outline</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.</td>
<td>A assigned</td>
<td>B dispatched</td>
<td>C ordered</td>
<td>D sent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11.</td>
<td>A disapproval</td>
<td>B objection</td>
<td>C dissatisfaction</td>
<td>D rejection</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.</td>
<td>A trigger</td>
<td>B get</td>
<td>C bring</td>
<td>D set</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13.</td>
<td>A book</td>
<td>B culture</td>
<td>C folk</td>
<td>D legend</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14.</td>
<td>A beside</td>
<td>B despite</td>
<td>C however</td>
<td>D regardless</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15.</td>
<td>A only</td>
<td>B possibly</td>
<td>C metaphorically</td>
<td>D likely</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Journey by caravan to a desert oasis

Looking me briefly in the eye for emphasis, Walid shrugged: 'We thought after the revolution all the young people have work.' Walid was a 25-year-old IT graduate by circumstance to make a living in a way he hadn't envisaged: as a cameleer. 'But so far, nothing has changed.'

This wasn't a conversation I'd expected, certainly not while trekking through the fringes of the Sahara, a place where political writ seemed to lack relevance. We walked on in silence, Walid's camel and those following describing a wandering route through the maze of dunes. In common with some tourists, camels were grumpy, complaining beasts. From Douz, a central Tunisian town fettered by the dusty epithet 'Gateway to the Sahara', we walked for three days. Fresh-faced tourists soon became desert-adapted, heads wrapped in turbans just enough space for sunglassed; humour replaced hygiene and sand conquered all. Our 100km route traversed the northernmost extent of the Grand Erg Oriental, the Great Eastern Sandy Desert. Its nearby oasis was our final destination.

Tunisia catalysed the Arab Spring in December 2010. By most accounts, the North African nation witnessed the only complete revolution. However, here in the desert, tears of euphoria dried quickly. 'Right now, the government doesn't make things better,' concluded our guide Rami. 'But that's a good thing. It's good because people will realise that the Islamic party does not have all the answers.'

At about 5.30pm, the caravan of trekkers, camels and cameleers allowed its collective energy to decline. Our overnight camp was Hguif El Boom, the Sand of the Owl. Dumping our daypacks, most of us were happy to collapse in the soft dunes and free our feet from boots, burrowing our toes down to the cooling lower layers of sand. For others, there was still work to be done. Walid, Ahmed and their boss Zied unburdened complaining camels, pitched the communal Bedouin tent, gathered brushwood and, most importantly, started supper.

As I approached the tomb, a few scrubby bushes hinted at water somewhere deep below, while inside a padlocked well cover in the floor. A small, distressed stove leaned against the inner wall which was decorated throughout by graffiti. Pondering such poignant declarations as 'Paolo et Paulina woz ere', I wondered what Fatima might make of it.

Back at camp, a modest fire burned. In a performance worthy of Oscar night, Rami announced the evening's menu. 'Tonight we have...’ – cue drum roll – 'couscous!' Some kind soul decided it was time to pass around a bag of wine gums. 'What's wrong? Don’t you like couscous? Come on,' cajoled Rami.

Earlier in the day, walking with fellow trekkers Vesna and Arnaud, we had swapped tales of slow-cooked game, artisan cheese and fine wine. Vesna had concluded: 'The desert gives by taking away.' If that's true, then I'd certainly gained an appreciation of fine dining.

(Adapted from an article in The Independent, 25 May 2013, by Nick Redmayne)
V sivo polje ne pišite.

Prazna stran