



FEDERAL PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION  
COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION – 2019  
FOR RECRUITMENT TO POSTS IN BS-17  
UNDER THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT

Roll Number

**ENGLISH (PRECIS & COMPOSITION)**

|   |               |                    |
|---|---------------|--------------------|
| TIME ALLOWED: THREE HOURS   | PART-I (MCQS) | MAXIMUM MARKS = 20 |
| PART-I (MCQS): MAXIMUM 30 MINUTES   | PART-II       | MAXIMUM MARKS = 80 |
| <b>NOTE:</b> (i) Part-II is to be attempted on the separate Answer Book.<br>(ii) Attempt ALL questions from PART-II.<br>(iii) All the parts (if any) of each Question must be attempted at one place instead of at different places.<br>(iv) Write Q. No. in the Answer Book in accordance with Q. No. in the Q. Paper.<br>(v) No Page/Space be left blank between the answers. All the blank pages of Answer Book must be crossed.<br>(vi) Extra attempt of any question or any part of the question will not be considered. |               |                    |

**PART-II**

**Q. 2. Write a précis of the following passage and also suggest a suitable title: (20)**

I think modern educational theorists are inclined to attach too much importance to the negative virtue of not interfering with children, and too little to the positive merit of enjoying their company. If you have the sort of liking for children that many people have for horses or dogs, they will be apt to respond to your suggestions, and to accept prohibitions, perhaps with some good-humoured grumbling, but without resentment. It is no use to have the sort of liking that consists in regarding them as a field for valuable social endeavour, or what amounts to the same thing as an outlet for power-impulses. No child will be grateful for an interest in him that springs from the thought that he will have a vote to be secured for your party or a body to be sacrificed to king and country. The desirable sort of interest is that which consists in spontaneous pleasure in the presence of children, without any ulterior purpose. Teachers who have this quality will seldom need to interfere with children's freedom, but will be able to do so, when necessary, without causing psychological damage.

Unfortunately, it is utterly impossible for over-worked teachers to preserve an instinctive liking for children; they are bound to come to feel towards them as the proverbial confectioner's apprentice does towards macaroons. I do not think that education ought to be anyone's whole profession: it should be undertaken for at most two hours a day by people whose remaining hours are spent away from children. The society of the young is fatiguing, especially when strict discipline is avoided. Fatigue, in the end, produces irritation, which is likely to express itself somehow, whatever theories the harassed teacher may have taught himself or herself to believe. The necessary friendliness cannot be preserved by self-control alone. But where it exists, it should be unnecessary to have rules in advance as to how "naughty" children are to be treated, since impulse is likely to lead to the right decision, and almost any decision will be right if the child feels that you like him. No rules, however wise, are a substitute for affection and tact.

**Q. 3. Read the following passage carefully and answer the questions that follow: (20)**

When I returned to the common the sun was setting. The crowd about the pit had increased, and stood out black against the lemon yellow of the sky—a couple of hundred people, perhaps. There were raised voices, and some sort of struggle appeared to be going on about the pit. Strange imaginings passed through my mind. As I drew nearer I heard Stent's voice: "Keep back! Keep back!" A boy came running towards me. "It's movin'," he said to me as he passed; "it's screwin' and screwin' out. I don't like it. I'm goin' home, I am." I went on to the crowd. There were really, I should think, two or three hundred people elbowing and jostling one another, the one or two ladies there being by no means the least active. "He's fallen in the pit!" cried someone. "Keep back!" said several. The crowd swayed a little, and I elbowed my way through. Everyone seemed greatly excited. I heard a peculiar humming sound from the pit. "I say!" said Ogilvy. "Help keep these idiots back. We don't know what's in the confounded thing, you know!" I saw a young man, a shop assistant in Woking I believe he was, standing on the cylinder and trying to scramble out of the hole again. The crowd had pushed him in. The end of the cylinder was being screwed out from within. Nearly two feet of shining screw projected. Somebody blundered against me, and I narrowly missed being pitched onto the top of the screw. I turned, and as I did so the screw must have come out, for the lid of the cylinder fell upon the gravel with a ringing concussion. I stuck my elbow into the person behind me, and turned my head towards the Thing again. For a moment that circular cavity seemed perfectly black. I had the sunset in my eyes. I think everyone expected to see a man emerge—possibly something a little unlike us terrestrial men, but in all essentials a man. I know I did. But, looking, I presently saw something stirring within the shadow; greyish billowy movements, one above another, and then two luminous disks-like eyes. Then something resembling a little grey snake, about the thickness of a walking stick, coiled up out of the writhing middle, and wriggled in the air towards me—and then another. A sudden chill came over me. There was a loud shriek from a woman behind. I half turned, keeping my eyes fixed upon the cylinder still, from which other tentacles were now projecting, and began pushing my way back from the edge of the pit. I saw astonishment giving place to horror on the faces of the people about me. I heard inarticulate exclamations on all sides. There was a general movement backwards. I saw the shopman struggling still on the edge of the pit. I found myself alone, and saw the people on the other side of the pit running off, Stent among them. I looked again at the cylinder and ungovernable terror gripped me. I stood petrified and staring. A big greyish rounded bulk, the size, perhaps, of a bear, was rising slowly and painfully out of the cylinder. As it bulged up and caught the light, it glistened like wet leather. Two large dark-coloured eyes were regarding me steadfastly. The mass that framed them, the head of the thing, was rounded, and had, one might



Title: Affection for Students / children

The author said that current education thinkers give more importance to not engaging with children and less importance to their presence. If teachers enjoy student's company students will start to respect them sincerely. This is meaningless if teachers like students only for their self interest and no child will be happy for that. A teacher's true liking for students is to enjoy their presence without expecting anything in return. But it is impossible for overburdened teachers to give extra time for liking. The author said that education is not expected to be anyone's whole profession, but teachers should take responsibility for at least two hours sincerely. Children become vulnerable when rules are not followed. And this will produce disturbance. If children feel affection from teachers, there is no need of rules.

Total word: 130.



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- ii. Attempt ALL questions from PART-II.
- iii. All the parts (if any) of each Question must be attempted at one place instead of at different places.
- iv. Write Q. No. in the Answer Book in accordance with Q. No. in the Q. Paper.

PART-II

Q. 2 Make a précis of the following passage and suggest a suitable title. (15+5=20)

The civil service in Pakistan has long been regarded as one of the most prestigious career paths, coveted by many. Over time, however, the perception of this profession has evolved. What was once seen purely as a public service role has increasingly become a curious mix of necessity, obsession, and a ladder to social status — and now, thanks to social media, sometimes a stage for personal branding.

For many, the dream is rooted in practical reasons. Government jobs offer stability, respect, and a way out of the uncertainty of the private sector. In a country where secure, well-paying jobs are scarce, the civil service promises a predictable income, influence, and access to circles of power. It's the kind of career where one's visiting card can open more doors than years of hard work elsewhere.

But for others, this dream has become an obsession. The fierce competition for the CSS exam has created a culture where aspirants treat success not just as a career milestone but as a measure of self-worth. It's an all-or-nothing pursuit, with some sacrificing personal lives, hobbies, and even mental well-being to chase that coveted officer's seat. The narrative is often romanticized, with endless tales of "against all odds" success flooding coaching centers and YouTube channels.

And then comes the modern twist — the bureaucrat as a social media figure. In today's Pakistan, some officers have stepped far beyond files and field visits, embracing Instagram and TikTok as enthusiastically as they once embraced administrative briefings. There is a growing fascination with projecting the "look" of a civil servant — designer handbags beside official files, slow-motion videos walking into meetings, and captions about "serving the nation" paired with soft-focus portraits. One might cynically say they appear to serve better in front of the camera lens than in the dusty corridors of a tehsil office. Of course, they look perfectly at home behind a desk piled high with official documents; it's just that some seem equally at home rehearsing transition reels.

The result is a strange hybrid: part public servant, part lifestyle influencer. While some argue that these social media posts inspire youth, others wonder if the glamour distracts from the less photogenic work of governance — the endless paperwork, the village disputes, the stubborn power outages. But perhaps that's the point. In a country where symbols often matter more than substance, the image of authority might just be as powerful as authority itself. So, get the inspiration youth. Thy time is waiting!

Q. 3 Read the following passage and answer the questions that follow. (20)

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Total  
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## Title: Evolution of Bureaucracy in Pakistan.

The profession of civil servant in Pakistan is in trending. Everyone wants to go in this profession. Now, it is not only to serve the nation, but includes necessity, obsession and social status. Many aspirants have dream of a government job due to a well-paid and respectful workplace culture which is absent in private sectors. For some others aspirants this dream become an addiction. Aspirants take this competitive exam not for making their careers but to gain self confidence. Despite, many challenges there are a lot of success stories. In today modern era, the bureaucrats are more involved in social media as they once passioned to their work. The lifestyle of civil servants are becoming dreams for others. There are two school of thoughts, one said social media inspires youth, while others said they distract the youth from practical work. In some countries, appearance value more than the reality. So, aspirants should get motivated to shape their future.

Yousaf

Total words: 158