

(A-5) Seat No: _____

No. of printed pages: 02

SARDAR PATEL UNIVERSITY
T.Y.B.A. (SEMESTER V) (NC) EXAMINATION
2016

Friday, 13th May

10.30 a.m. to 1.30 p.m.

ENGLISH PAPER-XVI (UA05CELT16)
[Phonetics, Phonology and Practical Criticism]

Maximum Marks: 70

Note: Figures to the right indicate full marks.
Mention clearly the option you attempt.

Q. 1 Write a detailed note on 'Stress'. [17]

OR

Q. 1 What are 'Organs of Speech'? Discuss in detail any two of them.

Q. 2 Explain, comment and illustrate ANY THREE of the following literary terms: [18]

- | | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Haiku | 2. Chorus |
| 3. Feminism | 4. Anti-hero |
| 5. Dramatic Monologue | 6. Didactic Literature |

Q. 3 (A) Write notes on ANY TWO of the following: [12]

1. Personification
2. Irony
3. Simile
4. Metaphor

Q. 3 (B) Transcribe ANY TEN of the following words in IPAs: [10]

- | | |
|---------|--------|
| Lover | Bath |
| Sake | Lazy |
| Mission | Hat |
| Behind | Cap |
| Rib | Twin |
| Die | Class |
| Glass | Chin |
| Watch | Lodge |
| Leave | Clothe |
| Fussy | Down |

(P.T.O.)

Q.4 Appreciate the following poem and give it a suitable title:

[13]

What passing-bells for these who die as cattle?
Only the monstrous anger of the guns.
Only the stuttering rifles' rapid rattle
Can patter out their hasty orisons.
No mockeries for them from prayers or bells,
Nor any voice of mourning save the choirs,-
The shrill, demented choirs of wailing shells;
And bugles calling for them from sad shires.
What candles may be held to speed them all?
Not in the hands of boys, but in their eyes
Shall shine the holy glimmers of goodbyes.
The pallor of girls' brows shall be their pall;
Their flowers the tenderness of silent minds,
And each slow dusk a drawing down of blinds

OR

Fame is food that dead men eat,
I have no stomach for such meat.
In little light and narrow room,
They eat it in the silent tomb,
With no kind voice of comrade near
To bid the feaster be of cheer.

But friendship is nobler thing,
Of friendship it is good to sing.
For truly, when a man shall end,
He lives in memory of his friends,
Who does his better part recall
And of his fault make funeral.

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(2)