



LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034

B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION – ENGLISH LITERATURE

FIFTH SEMESTER – APRIL 2017

EL 5503 - CRITICAL THEORIES

Date: 22-04-2017
Time: 01:00-04:00

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

PART A

**Answer any FIVE of the following in about 150 words each. Choose at least TWO from each section:
(5 × 8 = 40 marks)**

SECTION – A

1. Identify the main qualifications of a critic.
2. Explain the concept of idea-based criticism.
3. Define briefly impressionistic criticism.
4. Describe the role of Longinus in criticism.

SECTION – B

5. How does Sidney's concept of mimesis differ from that of Aristotle's?
6. Highlight the importance of the sociological approach.
7. Critically analyse the "Touchstone Method" of Matthew Arnold.
8. Bring out the views of Wordsworth regarding the poetic language.

PART – B

Answer the following in about 400 words each: **(2 × 20= 40 marks)**

9. (a) Consider "Preface to Shakespeare" as an exemplary essay in literary criticism.

(OR)

- (b) Explain the impact of the Romantic school on English Literature.

10. (a) Examine in detail the opinions expressed by Eliot regarding tradition and individual talent.

(OR)

- (b) What are the two uses of language according to I.A.Richards?

PART – C

11. Attempt a critical analysis of the following poem:

(20 marks)

In The Bazaars of Hyderabad –

by Sarojini Naidu

What do you sell O ye merchants ?
Richly your wares are displayed.
Turbans of crimson and silver,
Tunics of purple brocade,
Mirrors with panels of amber,
Daggers with handles of jade.

What do you weigh, O ye vendors?
Saffron and lentil and rice.
What do you grind, O ye maidens?
Sandalwood, henna, and spice.
What do you call , O ye pedlars?
Chessmen and ivory dice.

What do you make,O ye goldsmiths?
Wristlet and anklet and ring,
Bells for the feet of blue pigeons
Frail as a dragon-fly's wing,
Girdles of gold for dancers,
Scabbards of gold for the king.

What do you cry,O ye fruitmen?
Citron, pomegranate, and plum.
What do you play ,O musicians?
Cithar, sarangi and drum.
what do you chant, O magicians?
Spells for aeons to come.

What do you weave, O ye flower-girls
With tassels of azure and red?
Crowns for the brow of a bridegroom,
Chaplets to garland his bed.
Sheets of white blossoms new-garnered
To perfume the sleep of the dead.
