



LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034

B.A.DEGREE EXAMINATION –ENGLISH LITERATURE

FIFTH SEMESTER – NOVEMBER 2018

16UEL5MC02/EL 5504 – LITERARY CRITICISM:CLASSICAL TO MODERN

Date: 25-10-2018

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

Time: 09:00-12:00

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. Describe Aristotle's theory of the three unities.
2. Write a note on Ben Jonson's theory of comedy.
3. Bring out Dryden's ideas regarding the definition of a play.
4. Explain Walter Pater's theory of Art for Art's sake.

SECTION – B

5. Examine briefly Coleridge's theory of imagination.
6. Evaluate the "Touchstone Method" proposed by Arnold.
7. What are the views of T S Eliot regarding the functions of criticism?
8. How does Cleanth Brooks show that the language of good poetry is the language of paradox?

PART B

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

9. (a) Do you agree with the defense of Sidney in his essay "Apology for Poetry"? Substantiate.

(OR)

(b) Show how Johnson's "Preface to Shakespeare" can be considered as a good illustration of literary criticism.

10. (a) Attempt a critical appreciation of Wordsworth's essay "Preface to the Lyrical Ballads".

(OR)

(b) Discuss the major tenets of New Criticism with specific reference to the prescribed essays.

PART C

11. Attempt a critical analysis of the following poem: (20 marks)

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening by Robert Frost

Whose woods these are I think I know.

His house is in the village though;

He will not see me stopping here

To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer

To stop without a farmhouse near

Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of the easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark, and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.
