

LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034



M.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION – ENGLISH

THIRD SEMESTER – NOVEMBER 2022

PEL 3601 – ADVANCED TRANSLATION

Date: 02-12-2022

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

Time: 09:00 AM - 12:00 NOON

SECTION - A

I Answer any FOUR of the following in about 100 words each.

(4x5=20)

- 1) Write about the history of Bible translation.
- 2) Distinguish translation and transcreation.
- 3) Write a note on the process of translation.
- 4) What are the different kinds of translation equivalences?
- 5) Write a note on machine translation.
- 6) Enumerate the responsibilities of a translator.
- 7) Write about translation as a craft

SECTION - B

II Answer any THREE of the following in about 150 words each.

(3x10=30)

- 8) Define ‘untranslatability’ and explain its kinds with suitable examples.
- 9) Write an essay on the strategies involved in the translation of prose texts.
- 10) How does Culture pose a challenge to translation? Elaborate.
- 11) Discuss the role of translation in ELT.
- 12) Bring out the challenges involved in translation and explain the solutions with examples from your own experience of translating literary texts.
- 13) Identify the importance of imagination and creativity in an Inter semiotic translation

SECTION-C

III) Attempt a Translation of the following:

(5x10=50)

14) Translate the poem into Tamil:

(10 MARKS)

VILLAGE SONG- SAROJINI NAIDU

HONEY, child, honey, child, whither are you going?
Would you cast your jewels all to the breezes blowing?
Would you leave the mother who on golden grain has fed you?
Would you grieve the lover who is riding forth to wed you?

Mother mine, to the wild forest I am going,
Where upon the champa boughs the champa buds are blowing;
To the köil-haunted river-isles where lotus lilies glisten,
The voices of the fairy folk are calling me: O listen!

Honey, child, honey, child, the world is full of pleasure,
Of bridal-songs and cradle-songs and sandal-scented leisure.
Your bridal robes are in the loom, silver and saffron glowing,
Your bridal cakes are on the hearth: O whither are you going?

The bridal-songs and cradle-songs have cadences of sorrow,
The laughter of the sun to-day, the wind of death to-morrow.
Far sweeter sound the forest-notes where forest-streams are falling;
O mother mine, I cannot stay, the fairy-folk are calling.

15) Translate the prose passage into Tamil:

(10 MARKS)

Where do Riches Go- Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru

IN my letters to you which I sent to Mussoorie, I tried to show you how different classes of people developed as man advanced. The early men had a hard life even to find food. They hunted and gathered nuts and fruits from day to day, and wandered from place to place in search of food. Gradually tribes grew up. These were really large families living together and hunting together, because it was safer to be together than alone. Then came a great change— the discovery of agriculture, which made a tremendous difference. People found it much easier to grow food on the land by the methods of agriculture than to hunt all the time. And ploughing and sowing and harvesting meant living on the land. They could not just wander about as they used to, but had to remain near their fields. So grew up villages and towns.

Agriculture also brought about other changes. The food that was produced by the land was much more than could be used up at once. This excess or surplus was stored up. Life became a little more complicated than it used to be in the old days of hunting, and different classes of people did the actual work in the fields and elsewhere, and some did the managing and organizing. The managers and organizers gradually became more powerful, and became patriarchs and rulers and kings and nobles. And, having the power to do so, they kept for themselves a great deal of the excess or surplus food that was produced. Thus they became richer, while those who worked in the fields got just enough food to live on. A time came later when these managers and organizers became too lazy or incompetent to do even the work of organizing. They did nothing, but they took good care to take a fat share of the food produced by the workers. And they began to think that they had every right to live in this way on the labour of others without doing anything themselves.

16) Translate the poem into English . Give a suitable title for the same:

(10 MARKS)

ஓடி விளையாடு பாப்பா – நீ
ஓய்ந்திருக்கலாகாது பாப்பா
ஓடி விளையாடு பாப்பா
ஓய்ந்திருக்கலாகாது பாப்பா,(ஓடி)
கூடி விளையாடு பாப்பா, - ஒரு
குழந்தையை வையாதே பாப்பா..நீ
ஓடி விளையாடு பாப்பா – நீ
ஓய்ந்திருக்கலாகாது பாப்பா
அமிழ்தில் இனியதடி பாப்பா! - நம்
ஆன்றோர்கள் தேசமடி பாப்பா
தமிழ்த்திரு நாடு தன்னைப் பெற்ற - எங்கள்
தாயென்று கும்பிடடி பாப்பா.....நீ
ஓடி விளையாடு பாப்பா – நீ
ஓய்ந்திருக்கலாகாது பாப்பா
ஓடி விளையாடு பாப்பா – நீ
ஓய்ந்திருக்கலாகாது பாப்பா...

17). Translate the passage into English:

(10 MARKS)

எந்த விரல் முக்கியம்?

ஒரு நாள், கையில் உள்ள ஐந்து விரல்களுக்குள் எந்த விரல் முக்கியமானது என்ற பிரச்சினை உண்டாயிற்று.

கட்டை விரல், “நான் தான் முக்கியம், என் உதவி எல்லோருக்கும் தேவை” என்று பெருமையுடன் கூறியது.

அடுத்த விரல், “என்னைக் கொண்டே எல்லோரும் சுட்டிக் காட்டுவதால், எனக்கு ஆள்கட்டி விரல் என்று பெருமை உண்டு” என்று கூறியது.

நடுவிரலுக்கு மிகவும் கோபம், “எல்லோரையும் விட நானே உயரமானவன்” என்று இறுமாப்புடன் கூறியது.

நான்காவது விரல் அமைதியாக, “உங்களில் எவருக்கும் இல்லாத பெருமை எனக்கு மட்டுமே உண்டு. தங்க மோதிரத்தையோ வைரமோதிரத்தையோ என்மீது போடுவதால், மோதிர விரல்” என்ற மதிப்பு எனக்கே உண்டு” என்று அமைதியாகக் கூறியது. ஐந்தாவது விரலான கண்டு விரல், “வணக்கம் என்று சொல்லி ஒருவரை வணங்கினாலும், அல்லது கடவுளை வணங்கினாலும், எப்போதும் நான்தான் முதலில் நிற்கிறேன். நீங்கள் நால்வரும் எனக்குப் பின்னே அல்லவா நிற்கிறீர்கள்?” என்று கூறியது.

பிரச்சினை முடிவாகவில்லை.

அப்பொழுது, ஒருவன், லட்டு லட்டு என்று கூறிக் கொண்டிருந்தான்.

எல்லா விரல்களும் ஒன்று சேர்ந்து அவனிடம் லட்டை வாங்கிக் கொண்டன.

இப்பொழுது எந்த விரல் முக்கியமானது?

18). Attempt a Communicative Translation of following extract from a play into Tamil: (10 MARKS)

Mrs. Slater : (sharply) Victoria, Victoria! D'ye hear? Come in, will you?

(Victoria comes in.)

Mrs. Slater: I'm amazed at you, Victoria. I really am. Be off now, and change your dress before your Aunt Elizabeth and your Uncle Ben come. It would never do for them to find you in colours with grandfather lying dead, upstairs.

Victoria: What are they coming for? They haven't been here for ages.

Mrs. Slater: They're coming to talk over poor grandpa's affairs. Your father sent them a telegram as soon as we found he was dead. (A noise is heard)

(Henry Slater, a stooping, heavy man with a drooping moustache, enters. He is wearing a black tailcoat, grey trousers, a black tie and a bowler hat.)

Henry: I'm wondering if they'll come at all. When you and Elizabeth quarrelled she said she'd never set foot in your house again.

Mrs. Slater: She'll come fast enough after her share of what our father's left. You know how hard she can be when she likes. Where she gets it from I can't tell.

}(Sisters)

}(Husbands of Amelia and Elizabeth)

Henry : I suppose it's in the family. (pause) Where are my slippers?

Mrs. Slater : In the kitchen; but you want a new pair, those old ones are nearly worn out.

(Nearly breaking down) You don't seem to realize what it's costing me to bear up like I am doing. My heart's fit to break when I see the little trifles that belonged to father lying around, and think he'll never use them again.

(Briskly) Here! You'd better wear these slippers of my father's now. It's lucky he'd just got a new pair.

Henry : They'll be very small for me, my dear.

Mrs. Slater : They'll stretch, won't they? I'm not going to have them wasted. (She has

finished laying the table.) Henry, I've been thinking about that bureau of my father's that's in his bedroom. You know I always wanted to have it after he died.

Henry : You must arrange with Elizabeth when you're dividing things up.

Mrs. Slater : Elizabeth's that sharp she'll see I'm after it, and we'll drive a hard bargain over it.

Henry : Perhaps she's got her eye on the bureau as well.

Mrs. Slater : She's got her eye on the bureau as well.

Mrs. Slater : She's never been here since father bought it. If it was only down here instead of in his room, she'd never guess it wasn't our own.

Henry : (startled): Amelia! (He rises)

Mrs. Slater : Henry, why shouldn't we bring that bureau down here now? We can do it before they come.

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