



Date: 03-04-2019
Time: 09:00-12:00

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

I. Answer any FIVE of the following in about 50 words each. (5 × 3 = 15)

1. Explain the term rhetoric.
2. What is the major contribution of Edwin Black to modern rhetoric?
3. Identify the salient elements of persuasive communication.
4. Describe the meaning of understatement.
5. How would you define style?
6. What is rhetorical analysis?
7. How would you describe an affected style?
8. Show the use of rhetoric in news coverage.

II. Attempt any FOUR of the following questions in about 200 words each choosing not more than TWO from each section: (4 × 10 = 40)

Section A

9. Briefly explicate on the scope of rhetoric.
10. Discuss the contribution of I R Richards to rhetoric.
11. Write a short note on rhetorical devices.

Section B

12. What are the qualities of a good style?
13. Describe the various figures of speech.
14. Bring out the use of rhetoric in job advertisements.

III. Answer the following questions in about 500 words each. (3 × 15 = 45)

15. Describe the major characteristics of rhetoric.

(OR)

Elaborate on the features of stylistics.

16. Attempt an essay explaining the brief history of rhetoric theory with sufficient references to the important practitioners.

(OR)

Examine how rhetoric can be a powerful tool in the discourse of present day society.

17. Analyze the following passage in terms of rhetorical devices and figures of speech.

Rabindranath Tagore–The Cabuliwallah

My five years' old daughter Mini cannot live without chattering. I really believe that in all her life she has not wasted a minute in silence. Her mother is often vexed at this, and would stop her prattle, but I would not. To see Mini quiet is unnatural, and I cannot bear it long. And so my own talk with her is always lively. One morning, for instance, when I was in the midst of the seventeenth chapter of

my new novel, my little Mini stole into the room, and putting her hand into mine, said: "Father! Ramdayal the door-keeper calls a crow a krow! He doesn't know anything, does he?" Before I could explain to her the differences of language in this world, she was embarked on the full tide of another subject. "What do you think, Father? Bhola says there is an elephant in the clouds, blowing water out of his trunk, and that is why it rains!" And then, darting off anew, while I sat still making ready some reply to this last saying, "Father! what relation is Mother to you?"

"My dear little sister in the law!" I murmured involuntarily to myself, but with a grave face contrived to answer: "Go and play with Bhola, Mini! I am busy!"

The window of my room overlooks the road. The child had seated herself at my feet near my table, and was playing softly, drumming on her knees. I was hard at work on my seventeenth chapter, where Protrap Singh, the hero, had just caught Kanchanlata, the heroine, in his arms, and was about to escape with her by the third story window of the castle, when all of a sudden Mini left her play, and ran to the window, crying, "A Cabuliwallah! aCabuliwallah!" Sure enough in the street below was a Cabuliwallah, passing slowly along. He wore the loose soiled clothing of his people, with a tall turban; there was a bag on his back, and he carried boxes of grapes in his hand.

I cannot tell what were my daughter's feelings at the sight of this man, but she began to call him loudly. "Ah!" I thought, "he will come in, and my seventeenth chapter will never be finished!" At which exact moment the Cabuliwallah turned, and looked up at the child. When she saw this, overcome by terror, she fled to her mother's protection, and disappeared. She had a blind belief that inside the bag, which the big man carried, there were perhaps two or three other children like herself. The pedlar meanwhile entered my doorway, and greeted me with a smiling face.

So precarious was the position of my hero and my heroine, that my first impulse was to stop and buy something, since the man had been called. I made some small purchases, and a conversation began about Abdurrahman, the Russians, the English, and the Frontier Policy.

As he was about to leave, he asked: "And where is the little girl, sir?"

And I, thinking that Mini must get rid of her false fear, had her brought out.

She stood by my chair, and looked at the Cabuliwallah and his bag. He offered her nuts and raisins, but she would not be tempted, and only clung the closer to me, with all her doubts increased.

This was their first meeting.

