



LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034

B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION – ENGLISH LITERATURE

FIFTH SEMESTER – NOVEMBER 2014

EL 5503 - CRITICAL THEORIES

Date : 01/11/2014
Time : 09:00-12:00

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

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

PART – A

Section – A

1. Why according to Sidney is literature considered as “the first light-giver to ignorance”?
2. Explain T.S. Eliot’s concept of ‘Tradition’.
3. Explain Arnold’s concept of ‘high seriousness’.
4. Critically comment on Wordsworth’s definition of poetry in his “Preface”.

Section – B

5. What are Shakespeare’s faults according to Samuel Johnson?
6. What are Wordsworth’s views on ‘Poetic Diction’?
7. How does Sidney’s concept of mimesis differ from that of Aristotle’s?
8. Explain Eliot’s comment “poetry is not the expression of personality, but an escape from personality”.

PART – B

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

9. (a) Arnold is, above all, a critic concerned with the real effects of literature in society and, thus, with the real effects of literature for the individual as a social being. Discuss.

(OR)

- (b) Discuss the network of relations between ‘teaching’, ‘moving’ and ‘delighting’ in Sidney’s “Apology for Poetry”.

10. (a) What according to Samuel Johnson are Shakespeare’s faults? How does Johnson explain away these faults?

(OR)

- (b) Critically examine Wordsworth’s answer to his question “What is a Poet”?

III. Critically analyze this poem with special reference to the concept of 'nationhood' in the year 1904 when it was first published. (1 x 20 = 20 marks)

TO INDIA

By Sarojini Naidu (13 February 1879 – 2 March 1949),
O young through all thy immemorial years!
Rise, Mother, rise, regenerate from thy gloom,
And, like a bride high-mated with the spheres,
Beget new glories from thine ageless womb!

The nations that in fettered darkness weep
Crave thee to lead them where great mornings break
Mother, O Mother, wherefore dost thou sleep?
Arise and answer for thy children's sake!

Thy future calls thee with a manifold sound
To crescent honours, splendours, victories vast;
Waken, O slumbering Mother and be crowned,
Who once wert empress of the sovereign Past. (1904).

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