2018

ENGLISH — HONOURS

Sixth Paper

Full Marks - 100

The figures in the margin indicate full marks

Candidates are required to give their answers in their own words as far as practicable

Group - A

1. Answer any one question (in 800 words):

20×1

- (a) Critically examine the relationship between Pip and Joe in Dickens' *Great Expectations*.
- (b) *Great Expectations* reveals the class structure of Victorian society. Discuss.
- (c) Examine the role of the rustic characters in Hardy's *The Mayor of Casterbridge*.
- (d) Comment on any two women characters of Hardy's *The Mayor of Casterbridge*.

Group - B

2. Answer any one question (in 800 words):

20×1

- (a) Write a review of a film or book which deals with social concerns.
- (b) Write a report on the inaugural programme of a recent international event.
- (c) Write a dialogue between two youngsters on the need to join self-defence classes immediately.

Group - C

3. Write an essay on any one of the following topics:

40×1

- (a) The Empowerment of Indian Women: Myth or Reality.
- (b) The Changing Face of Rural India.
- (c) Child Rights.
- (d) Heritage Conservation.
- (e) Representations of the 'Family' in Indian Television Serials.

[Turn Over]

Group - D

4. Give the substance of *any one* of the following and add a short critical note:

(a) In the downhill of life, when I find I'm declining May my last lot no less fortunate be Than a snug elbow-chair can afford for reclining, And a cot that o'erlooks the wide sea; With an ambling pad-pony to pace o'er the lawn, While I carol away idle sorrow, And blithe as the lark that each day hails the dawn Look forward with hope for tomorrow.

With a porch at my door, both for shelter and shade too,
And as the sunshine or rain may prevail;
And a small spot of ground for the use of the spade too,
With a barn for the use of the flail;
A cow for my dairy, a dog for my game,
And a purse when a friend wants to borrow;
I'll envy no Nabob his riches or fame,
Nor what honours may wait him tomorrow.

(b) A realist artist very often holds a mirror to the events of his time and faithfully reflects it. A cartoonist goes perhaps one step further. The mirror image is subjected to personal interpretation. Like the child that adds mischievous accents to any drawing that it comes across, the artist adds a mocking line, sags further a droop, pulls up an eyebrow, in short exaggerates a defect and a cartoon is born. This, however, is not a child's play ... A cartoonist drinks deep at the stream of life, savours its every drop, but shows his discontent only when he stumbles on something unpalatable. It is fished out and held for public view with extra setting and light... The cartoons do not lead through claustrophobic corridors of heavy thinking. They are more like windows and allow cross ventilation. The artist looks around the world, and finds enough subject matter. The world in turn gets to know what brews in a creative thinker's mind.