

LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034



B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION – ENGLISH LITERATURE

FIFTH SEMESTER – APRIL 2018

EL 5504– LITERARY CRITICISM: CLASSICAL TO MODERN

Date: 30-04-2018
Time: 09:00-12:00

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

PART – A

Answer any FIVE of the following in about 150 words each. Choose at least TWO from each section. (5 × 8 = 40)

SECTION - A

1. Write a note on Aristotle's Taxonomy of Tragedy.
2. Briefly show how Sidney defends the attacks made on poetry.
3. Describe Matthew Arnold's touchstone theory.
4. Define the characteristic principles of New Criticism.

SECTION - B

5. What according to Horace is the function of poetry?
6. Comment on the views expressed by Dryden in his *Essay on Dramatic Poesy*.
7. Explain Walter Pater's theory of Art for Art's sake.
8. Explicate Cleanth Brooks's theory of the Language of Paradox.

PART – B

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

9. (a) Consider Dr Johnson's *Preface to Shakespeare* as a fine illustration of literary criticism.

(OR)

- (b) Bring out the views of T S Eliot on the functions of criticism.

10. (a) Evaluate in detail the ideas presented by Wordsworth in “Preface to *Lyrical Ballads*” regarding the craft of the poets.

(OR)

- (b) Show how I A Richards justifies the special approach to communication followed by the artist.

PART – C

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

Christmas Bells by H.W. Longfellow

I heard the bells on Christmas Day

Their old, familiar carols play,
 And wild and sweet
 The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
And thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
 Had rolled along
 The unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
Till ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
 A voice, a chime,
 A chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
Then from each black, accursed mouth
The cannon thundered in the South,
 And with the sound
 The carols drowned
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
It was as if an earthquake rent
The hearth-stones of a continent,
 And made forlorn
 The households born
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
And in despair I bowed my head;
"There is no peace on earth," I said;
 "For hate is strong,
 And mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!"
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
 The Wrong shall fail,
 The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men."
