

5



Seat No.: \_\_\_\_\_

No. of Printed Pages: 02

**SARDAR PATEL UNIVERSITY**  
Bachelor of Arts (Semester 5) Examination-2022  
UA05CENG26: Core Course English  
Phonetics, Phonology And Practical Criticism

Date: 17<sup>th</sup> November 2022, Thursday.

Time: 10:00 A.M. To 01:00 P.M.

Total Marks: 70

Instructions: 1) Figures to the right indicate full marks.  
2) Mention clearly the option you attempt.

Q.1 Write a detailed critical note on Organs of Speech. 17  
OR

Q.1 Define the term 'stress' and comment on its importance in speech.

Q.2 Explain, comment and illustrate ANY TWO of the following literary terms: 18

- |                 |                     |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| 1) Pastoral     | 2) Pathetic Fallacy |
| 3) Problem Play | 4) Aestheticism     |
| 5) Allegory     |                     |

Q.3-A Write notes on ANY TWO of the following figures of speech. 10

- |               |           |
|---------------|-----------|
| 1) Apostrophe | 2) Simile |
| 3) Metaphor   | 4) Pun    |

Q.3-B Transcribe ANY EIGHT of the following words in IPAs. 08

- |           |        |         |
|-----------|--------|---------|
| reach     | thick  | left    |
| bad       | govern | drama   |
| knowledge | book   | music   |
| hate      | time   | serious |
| poor      | social | air     |

01

P.T.O.

Q.4 Critically appreciate the following poem and give a suitable title to it:

17

Happy the man, whose wish and care  
A few paternal acres bound,  
Content to breathe his native air  
In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread,  
Whose flocks supply him with attire;  
Whose trees in summer yield shade,  
In winter, fire.

Blest, who can unconcernedly find  
Hours, days, and years, slide soft away  
In health of body, peace of mind,  
Quiet by day.

Sound sleep by night; study and ease  
Together mixed; sweet recreation,  
And innocence, which most does please  
With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown;  
Thus unlamented let me die;  
Steal from the world, and not a stone  
Tell where I lie

**OR**

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more.  
Men were deceivers ever,  
One foot in sea, and one on shore,  
To one thing constant never.  
Then sigh not so, but let them go,  
And be you blithe and bonny,  
Converting all your sounds of woe  
Into hey nonny, nonny.

Sing no more ditties, sing no more  
Of dumps so dull and heavy.  
The fraud of men was ever so  
Since summer first was leafy.  
Then sigh not so, but let them go,  
And be you blithe and bonny,  
Converting all your sounds of woe  
Into hey nonny, nonny.

—X—  
(02)