



Register Number:
DATE: 17-10-2019

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), BANGALORE- 27

B.A. CPE - I SEMESTER

SEMESTER EXAMINATION: OCTOBER 2019

CE 118 - COMMUNICATIVE ENGLISH

TIME: 2 1/2 Hours

Max. marks: 70

INSTRUCTIONS

1. This paper contains **THREE** printed pages and **TWO** sections.
2. Answer all the questions.

SECTION A

1. Identify the consonant sounds in the words given below and give its VPM label: (2x3=6)
 - a. mane
 - b. sky
 - c. read
2. Give two examples of words which contain the following vowels: (1x4=4)
 - a. /e/
 - b. /au/
 - c. /ɜ:/
 - d. /ɪə/
3. Explain any **THREE** of the following terms: (5x3=15)
 - a. Competence and performance
 - b. Syllable
 - c. Diphthongs
 - d. Airstream mechanism
4. I. What is coarticulation? Describe the various coarticulation effects in English.
II. Which segments in these words or phrases are likely to be affected by coarticulation? (5+5)
 - a. pumpkin
 - b. newsprint
 - c. give me
 - d. monkey
 - e. bad taste

SECTION B

1. Read this excerpt.

My memory of red-oxide* is tinged with the sound it made. There was a quality of foundation to that sound. A thick fatherliness. Solidity. Perhaps it came from the fact that it was mixed directly into cement, poured onto rigid ground, ironed with persistence, dried stern, before deemed terra really, really firma.

Anything that fell on red-oxide floors, fell heavily. Vases made almost musical sounds. Tantrums were exceptionally loud. And coins fell and rolled into impossible places with such crispness.

This ground felt like the Earth that Science speaks of – the one that actually offers an equal and opposite force, and goes on to demand reckoning as formidable. Jumping with abandon on red-oxide made feet tingle with guilt – even without the watchful eyes of disciplining aunts. Walking on it bestowed feet with a dull Bharatnatyam red. A sort of subliminal branding – spelling a home that rang MS's Kausalya-Supraja each morning, smelled of tamarind & (forbidden) onion sambar each noon, and slept to a *mallige-talcum headiness each evening.

To be truthful, I don't like Mosaic. It lacks the seamlessness and careful grace that red-oxide had. Disruptions in red-oxide floors had the treads of thin, waif-like ropes. Mosaic floors, however, are exactly what urbania loves. Square after square. Building after building. Block after block. Feigned organization. Red-oxide could glide right around the bends, trace them with the dexterity of a finger. But the best Mosaic can do, is express curves as several clumsy quadrilaterals.

Summer on red-oxide floors had the exact feeling of sweet water from an earthen pot in the same summer. Fond memories include letting my skin steal some cold under my as-raised-as-aunt's-eyebrow seam of cotton frock. I have shelled peas, played countless games of Ludo, and watched the TV's reflection on this hallowed ground.

Sure, new homes are retracing metaphorical steps to where they started. It's heartening to see online forums discuss the Do's and Don'ts of DIY red-oxide. I get a feeling, though, that the story of red-oxide will follow that of block-print fabric. It's waiting for a Fab India and a few activists to rescue it from oblivion. It's waiting for its mall-organized, buffed-up-by-marketing ironic comeback.

I realize now. My only real grouse with red-oxide is this: if it's not old enough, it doesn't matter how much talcum I sprinkle – I can never slide on it.

I.A Answer the following questions in 100-150 words.

(2x10=20)

1. Examine the sounds in this piece. What connections can we draw between the sounds and the writer's memory of red-oxide flooring?

2. If there are particularly South Indian bits in the piece, how do they contribute to the reading experience? Do you think non-English words should be highlighted? Give reasons.

B. Floors are the most unremarkable aspect of a house. Prove this wrong by writing a 200-word memory-piece on any floor that you remember well. (15)

OCTOBER-2019