

**Indian Association for the Cultivation of Science**  
**(Deemed to be University under *de novo* Category)**  
**Master's/Integrated Master's-PhD Program/Integrated Bachelor's-Master's**  
**Program/PhD Course**

***End-Semester Examination-Autumn 2022***

***Subject: Communicative English***  
***Full Marks: 50***

***Subject Code: AEC 1101***  
***Time Allotted: 3 h***

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**1. Do as directed: (10)**

- i) There are floods, and so the losses are very heavy.  
**Begin with Owing.....**
- ii) No sooner had the rude supervisor entered the room than Mayank left.  
**Begin with Hardly.....**
- iii) When you first came.....to my house, you stopped dead at the sight of my bulldog.
- iv) Terence said, "My wife is away from home at the moment, but she will certainly return tomorrow."  
**Begin with Terence said that.....**
- v) My sister hates cats. (Rewrite using **aversion** in the sentence)
- vi) He began the interview late. (Write: **Negative sentence**)
- vii) Everyone knows that she loves children. (Write: **Interrogative sentence**)
- viii) Anand .....at the airport for three hours, before he .....taxi. (Use correct form of verbs: **wait, get**)
- ix) Give the meaning of the word **Jocund** and make a sentence with it.
- x) Give the meaning of the phrase and make a sentence with it: **At the eleventh hour.**

**2. Read the following passage and answer in your own words as far as possible, the questions that follow. (10)**

It was fifteen years since Silas Marner had first come to Raveloe, he was then simply a pallid young man, with prominent, short-sighted brown eyes, whose appearance would have had nothing strange for people of average culture and experience, but for the villagers near whom he had come to settle it had mysterious peculiarities which corresponded with his nature of occupation, and his advent from an unknown region called 'North'ard!'. Silas Marner had his way of life, he invited no comer to step across his door-sill, and he never strolled into the village to drink a pint or to gossip. It was soon clear to the Raveloe lasses that he would never urge one of them to accept him against his will- quite as if he had heard them declare that they would never marry a dead man came to life again. This view of Marner's personality was not without another ground than his pale



face and unexampled eyes. Similar view was aired by Jem Rondey when he averred that one evening as he was returning homeward, he saw Silas Marner leaning against a stile with a heavy bag on his back, instead of resting the bag on the stile as a man in his senses would have done. On coming up to him, he saw that Marner's eyes were set like a dead man's and as he spoke to him, his limbs were stiff, and his hands clutched the bag as if they had been made of iron. But just as he had up his mind that the weaver was dead, he came alright again, as you might say in the winking of an eye, and said 'Good night' and walked off. About this time an incident happened which seemed to open a possibility of some fellowship with his neighbours. One day, taking a pair of shoes to be mended, he saw the cobbler's wife seated by the fire, suffering from the terrible symptom of heart-disease and dropsy, which he had witnessed as the precursor of his mother's death. He felt a rush of pity at the mingled sight and remembrance and recalling the relief his mother had found from a simple preparation of foxglove, he promised Sally Oates to bring her something that would ease her, since the doctor did her no good. In this office of charity, Silas felt, for the first time since he had come to Raveloe, a sense of unity between his past and present life, which might have been the beginning of his rescue from the insect-like existence into which his nature had shrunk. However, the fact that Sally Oates found relief by drinking Silas Marner's stuff became a matter of general discourse. When a weaver, who came from nobody knew where, worked wonders with a bottle of brown waters, the occult character of the process was evident.

Silas now found himself and his cottage suddenly beset by mothers who wanted him to charm away a whooping cough, by men who wanted stuff against the rheumatics; and to secure themselves against a refusal, the applicants brought silver in their palms. Silas might have driven profitable trade in charms as well as in his small list of drugs; but money on this condition was no temptation to him, he had never known an impulse towards falsity. He drove one after another away with growing irritation, for the news of him as a wise man had spread far and wide.

Thus, it came to pass that his movement of pity towards Sally Oates, which had given him a transient sense of brotherhood, heightened the repulsion between him and his neighbours, and made his isolation complete.

### Questions:

- a) What idea do you form about the people of Ravaloe, their thoughts and beliefs? Give reasons for your answer. (2.5)
  - b) Why did Silas Marner drive away the people who came to him for help? (2.5)
  - c) Describe in not more than 60 words the incident which happened that seemed to open a fellowship with his neighbours and its final outcome. (5)
3. Attempt **any two** of the following: (20)
- a) Write a report for your college magazine on the Annual Science Exhibition in your institution.
  - b) An NGO is looking for enthusiastic young volunteers to work on self-help projects in rural areas. Apply for the post with a covering letter and a CV.
  - c) Jot down notes and write a summary for the given extract:



A good business letter is one that gets results. The best way to get results is to develop a letter that, in its appearance, style and content, conveys information efficiently. To perform this function, a business letter should be concise, clear and courteous. A little introduction or preliminary chat is necessary. Get to the point, make the point, and leave it. It is safe to assume that your letter is being read by a very busy person with all kinds of papers to deal with. Re-read and revise your message until the words and sentences you have used are precise. This takes time, but is a necessary part of a good business letter. A short business letter that makes its point quickly has much more impact on a reader than a long-winded, rambling exercise in creative writing. This does not mean that there is no place for style and even, on occasion, humor in the business letter. While it conveys a message in its contents, the letter also provides the reader with an impression of you, its author: the medium is part of the message. The business letter must be clear. You should have a very firm idea of what you want to say, and you should let the reader know it. Use the structure of the letter—the paragraphs, topic sentences, introduction and conclusion—to guide the reader point by point from your thesis, through your reasoning, to your conclusion.

4. Attempt **any one** of the following: (10)

- i) Discuss Mary Shelley's *Frankenstein* as a blend of both gothic and science fiction.
- ii) Are the characters of Robert Walton and Victor Frankenstein similar or dissimilar? Discuss your point of view with textual references.