

STELLA MARIS COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600086  
(for candidates admitted during the academic year 2019-20 and thereafter)

B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, APRIL 2024  
BRANCH XII - ENGLISH  
SIXTH SEMESTER

COURSE : MAJOR CORE  
TITLE : LITERATURES OF AUSTRALIA, CANADA AND NEW ZEALAND  
SUBJECT CODE : 19EL/MC/CA65  
TIME : 3 HOURS MAX. MARKS: 100

SECTION A

I. Answer any three of the following in about 500 words each. (3x15=45)

1. Examine how the title "Indian Woman" in Jeannette C. Armstrong's poem reflects themes of identity reclamation and resistance against colonial labels and stereotypes.
2. Discuss the poet's use of sensory imagery in "Melbourne or the Bush".
3. Analyse the implications of the phrases "never forget" and "remember more" in the poem "Remember Something Like This".
4. Analyse the significance of the room as a site of memory and nostalgia in "The Room".
5. How does Rita Joe's indigenous identity shape her experiences and interactions in both the urban and the rural settings of the play?

SECTION B

II. Answer any two of the following in about 600 words each. (2x20=40)

6. Analyse the role of gender dynamics and societal expectations in shaping the lives of the characters in "A Wilderness Station," focusing on the experiences of Annie Herron (McKillop).
7. Analyse the significance of the whale as a symbol in *The Whale Rider*. How does its presence shape the characters' beliefs, actions, and relationships throughout the novel?
8. Explore the theme of resistance and activism in *No Sugar*.
9. How does Thomas King navigate the delicate balance between idealism and reality in *Truth and Bright Water*, particularly in Tecumseh's character development?

SECTION C

III. Attempt a critical analysis of the following poem by Oodgeroo Noonuccal: (1x15=15)

10. Integration - Yes!

Gratefully we learn from you,

The advanced race,

You with long centuries of lore behind you.

We who were Australians long before

You who came yesterday,  
Eagerly we must learn to change,  
Learn new needs we never wanted,  
New compulsions never needed,  
The price of survival.  
Much that we loved is gone and had to go,  
But not the deep indigenous things.  
The past is still so much a part of us,  
Still about us still within us.  
We are happiest  
Among our own people. We would like to see  
Our own customs kept, our old  
Dances and songs, crafts and corroborees.  
Why change our sacred myths for your sacred myths?  
No, not assimilation but integration,  
Not submergence but our uplifting,  
So black and white may go forward together  
In harmony and brotherhood.

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