

**STELLA MARIS COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS) CHENNAI 600 086**

**(For candidates admitted from the academic year 2007 – 08)**

**SUBJECT CODE: EL/AO/LT23**

**B. A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, APRIL 2008**

**BRANCH XII – ENGLISH**

**SECOND SEMESTER**

**COURSE : ALLIED OPTIONAL**

**PAPER : ENGLISH LANGUAGE TEACHING**

**TIME : 3 HOURS**

**MAX MARKS: 100**

**I. Answer the following in 50 words each: (10x2=20)**

1. Explain mother-tongue influence with suitable examples.
2. When a child says “na na nana”, in which stage of acquisition is the child?
3. What is LAD?
4. What are the sociological barriers that affect language learning?
5. Explain the difference between syllabus and curriculum.
6. Do you think memorising word lists is an effective way of learning the language?
7. What is generalization?
8. Explain interlanguage.
9. What are the components of a syllabus?
10. When do you say a test is reliable?

**II. Answer any three of the following in 150 words each : (3x5=15)**

1. Differentiate between communicative competence and linguistic competence.
2. Why do we easily forget names and numbers?
3. Explain lateralisation of the brain.
4. Write a note on the audio-lingual method. Give examples.
5. What is the role of task-based activities in a classroom?

**III. Answer any two of the following in 350 words each: (2x20=40)**

1. Describe the various stages in the first language acquisition of a child.
2. What is the role of a teacher in the Communicative Approach to language teaching? Describe the materials he/she can use.
3. What are the different kinds of tests? Explain the need for different kinds of tests.
4. How does Humanistic psychology aid in a good teacher-student relationship?

**IV. Read the passage given below and set a question paper for Std. IX following the given directions. (25)**

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|----|--|------|
| a. | One question to test skimming skills (multiple choice)   | (1)  |
| b. | Five questions to test scanning skills (multiple choice) | (10) |
| c. | Six questions to test comprehension (true/false)         | (6)  |
| d. | Four questions to test vocabulary (multiple choice)      | (4)  |
| e. | Four questions to test grammar (based on the passage)    | (4)  |

Our hopes plunged. All of knew we had been racing against the weather. But now we were racing into a storm. Eight-metre waves were rolling, breaking and crashing all around us. Our bodies were being slammed against the boat, which seemed to get picked up every thirty seconds or so. The darkness made things even worse. It became impossible to see the waves, to know where to guide the boat to minimise slamming.

All we could see of the horizon was a vague line between the pitch-black sea and the dark-gray menacing sky. Suddenly the horizon would disappear and be replaced by a wall of black water, then a final burst of white as the crest of the wave came into view and then there would be a roar as it crashed over the boat. Those final moments of frothing white water were the most terrifying, as you braced yourself once more.

Suddenly the boat was struck by two waves simultaneously. Two converging walls of water collided over us. The boat lurched violently and began to corkscrew.

Mick was washed off his seat on top of me. In the dark, and in blind panic, I grabbed hold of the wheel again and frantically tried to guess where the next freak wave was coming from. We were like blind in a boxing ring, alone and afraid, taking punches from every direction.

Over and over again we were picked up like a feather and then dropped back to the water surface, with an impact equivalent to seven tones of aluminum and fuel being dropped from the second storey of a house.

What if we capsized? We knew the drill: to try to clamber to the stern of the boat, which would then be upside down. But if you were separated in the capsize you would die.

I started muttering to myself, almost talking out loud. "I will get this boat back safely." "Come on Bear, we'll get through this," Mick shouted in my ear, thumping me on the back. "We've been through worse and come out alive."

He rummaged through the sodden food sack and pulled out a can of energy drink. He swigged at it, then lifted my visor. I opened my mouth tilted my head back so he could pour the liquid caffeine down my throat. Adrenalin was surging through our bodies as on and on, through the night, we kept shouting at each other, punching each other, encouraging each other.

I prayed. We all prayed. And somehow, we kept the boat upright. Finally, we watched as dawn crept slowly over the distant horizon. My eyes fell on one of the laminated sayings stuck around the boat. It read, "Each day ends so that a new beginning can be made."

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