**ST. JOSEPH’S COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), BANGALORE – 27**

**I SEMESTER BA-JIN/JPP JOURNALISM
END SEMESTER EXAMINATION – DECEMBER 2022**

**Journalism and Ethical Practice – JNI 121**

**Time- 2 hrs. Max. Marks – 50**

**Instructions:**

1. **This paper is for the students of I semester JIN/JPP students.**
2. **This paper has TWO parts and SEVEN questions.**
3. **Answer the questions as instructed and mention word limits.**
4. **You may use the dictionary.**
5. **Copying from the extract would mean grade cuts. Write in your own words.**

**Part - A**

1. **Read the following extract from ‘What life means to me’ by Jack London, a writer from the Muckrakers-era.**

I was born in the working-class. Early I discovered enthusiasm, ambition, and ideals; and to satisfy these became the problem of my child- life. My environment was crude and rough and raw. I had no outlook, but an uplook rather. My place in society was at the bottom. Here life offered nothing but sordidness and wretchedness, both of the flesh and the spirit; for here flesh and spirit were alike starved and tormented.

Above me towered the colossal edifice of society, and to my mind the only way out was up. Into this edifice I early resolved to climb. Up above, men wore black clothes and boiled shirts, and women dressed in beautiful gowns. Also, there were good things to eat, and there was plenty to eat. This much for the flesh. Then there were the things of the spirit. Up above me, I knew, were unselfishnesses of the spirit, clean and noble thinking, keen intellectual living. I knew all this because I read “Seaside Library” novels, in which, with the exception of the villains and adventuresses, all men and women thought beautiful thoughts, spoke a beautiful tongue, and performed glorious deeds. In short, as I accepted the rising of the sun, I accepted that up above me was all that was fine and noble and gracious, all that gave decency and dignity to life, all that made life worth living and that remunerated one for his travail and misery.

But it is not particularly easy for one to climb up out of the working- class—especially if he is handicapped by the possession of ideals and illusions. I lived on a ranch in California, and I was hard put to find the ladder whereby to climb. I early inquired the rate of interest on invested money, and worried my child's brain into an understanding of the virtues and excellencies of that remarkable invention of man, compound interest. Further, I ascertained the current rates of wages for workers of all ages, and the cost of living. From all this data I concluded that if I began immediately and worked and saved until I was fifty years of age, I could then stop working and enter into participation in a fair portion of the delights and goodnesses that would then be open to me higher up in society. Of course, I resolutely determined not to marry, while I quite forgot to consider at all that great rock of disaster in the working-class world—sickness.

But the life that was in me demanded more than. a meagre existence of scraping and scrimping. Also, at ten years of age, I became a newsboy on the streets of a city, and found myself with a changed uplook. All about me were still the same sordidness and wretchedness, and up above me was still the same paradise waiting to be gained; but the ladder whereby to climb was a different one. It was now the ladder of business. Why save my earnings and invest in government bonds, when, by buying two newspapers for five cents, with a turn of the wrist I could sell them for ten cents and double my capital—The business ladder was the ladder for me, and I had a vision of myself becoming a baldheaded and successful merchant prince.

**I.A Answer the following questions in FIVE sentences each. (2x5=10)**

1. Why does the author use the word ‘uplook’ often? Give reasons.

2. Does sickness impact different social classes differently even now? What is the basis for your answer?

**I.B Answer the following questions in 100-150 words each. (1x10=10)**

3. Do you find any criticism of society in passage? Locate them specifically.

**Part B**

**II. Read the following speech by a certain person on the person X.**

On the 14th of March, at a quarter to three in the afternoon, the greatest living thinker ceased to think. He had been left alone for scarcely two minutes, and when we came back we found him in his armchair, peacefully gone to sleep -- but for ever.

An immeasurable loss has been sustained both by the militant proletariat of Europe and America, and by historical science, in the death of this man. The gap that has been left by the departure of this mighty spirit will soon enough make itself felt.

Just as Darwin discovered the law of development of organic nature, so X discovered the law of development of human history: the simple fact, hitherto concealed by an overgrowth of ideology, that mankind must first of all eat, drink, have shelter and clothing, before it can pursue politics, science, art, religion, etc.; that therefore the production of the immediate material means, and consequently the degree of economic development attained by a given people or during a given epoch, form the foundation upon which the state institutions, the legal conceptions, art, and even the ideas on religion, of the people concerned have been evolved, and in the light of which they must, therefore, be explained, instead of vice versa, as had hitherto been the case.

But that is not all. X also discovered the special law of motion governing the present-day capitalist mode of production, and the bourgeois society that this mode of production has created. The discovery of surplus value suddenly threw light on the problem, in trying to solve which all previous investigations, of both bourgeois economists and socialist critics, had been groping in the dark.

Two such discoveries would be enough for one lifetime. Happy the man to whom it is granted to make even one such discovery. But in every single field which X investigated -- and he investigated very many fields, none of them superficially -- in every field, even in that of mathematics, he made independent discoveries.

Such was the man of science. But this was not even half the man. Science was for X a historically dynamic, revolutionary force. However great the joy with which he welcomed a new discovery in some theoretical science whose practical application perhaps it was as yet quite impossible to envisage, he experienced quite another kind of joy when the discovery involved immediate revolutionary changes in industry, and in historical development in general

For X was before all else a revolutionist. His real mission in life was to contribute, in one way or another, to the overthrow of capitalist society and of the state institutions which it had brought into being, to contribute to the liberation of the modern proletariat, which he was the first to make conscious of its own position and its needs, conscious of the conditions of its emancipation. Fighting was his element. And he fought with a passion, a tenacity and a success such as few could rival. His work on the first Rheinische Zeitung (1842), the Paris Vorwarts (1844), the Deutsche Brusseler Zeitung (1847), the Neue Rheinische Zeitung (1848-49), the New York Tribune (1852-61), and, in addition to these, a host of militant pamphlets, work in organisations in Paris, Brussels and London, and finally, crowning all, the formation of the great International Working Men's Association -- this was indeed an achievement of which its founder might well have been proud even if he had done nothing else.

And, consequently, X was the best hated and most calumniated man of his time. Governments, both absolutist and republican, deported him from their territories. Bourgeois, whether conservative or ultra-democratic, vied with one another in heaping slanders upon him. All this he brushed aside as though it were a cobweb, ignoring it, answering only when extreme necessity compelled him. And he died beloved, revered and mourned by millions of revolutionary fellow workers -- from the mines of Siberia to California, in all parts of Europe and America -- and I make bold to say that, though he may have had many opponents, he had hardly one personal enemy.

His name will endure through the ages, and so also will his work.

**II A. Answer the following question 100-150 words. (1x10=10)**

4. Frame two questions you would ask the person X if they were alive. Provide reasons. Who do you think the person X is?

**III. Read the following extract of a news story.**

A nurse from the Sakra World Hospital in Whitefield has been arrested for allegedly stealing Rs 42,000 from a patient’s digital wallet. She deleted the history of the transaction after his death and handed over the mobile phone to his family members, the police said.

The offender, identified as Ancy Stanley, is a 23-year-old resident of Whitefield. The family of the deceased, Rajesh, learned about the transactions on the night of May 30 at 12am and acquired the details of the transactions from the bank from a nearby branch. The wife of the deceased booked an ola and filed a complaint with the Whitefield police on June 2. The police said that the family had also raised the issue with the hospital, who carried an internal enquiry to trace the accused.

The Whitefield CEN police inspector, Guruprasad said that they found out Stanley’s involvement in the crime after investigating the transaction details. He said, “The hospital was cooperative and informed us of her role in it. She told us that the patient was happy with the treatment at the hospital and wanted to give her some money, for which she asked Rajesh to recharge her mobile phone instead, on May 22. We suspect that she may have seen his bank details then, and misused the information to transfer money to two bank accounts belonging to her friends.” The recharge was made for Rs 2,595 and two other transactions of Rs 20,000 were made to her friends’ accounts on the same evening.
The police said that they have recovered the money from Stanley and will hand it over to the family once they return to the city after mourning their deceased member.

**III A. Answer the following question. (1x10=10)**

1. Write an apt Headline for the story. Point out two irrelevant details from the piece. Give reasons.

**Part C**

**IV. Respond to ONE of the following prompts in 100-150 words. (1x10=10)**

6. Nightmare packaging.

7. Scratches

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