

Ref: SSM/ENG./2026/E-7 UG  
Date: 06 MAY 2026

NOTICE

## SEC Proof Reading Project Submission

Students of the II Semester Major and MDC DSC program who have Proofreading as their *Skill Enhancement Course* (SEC) subject are requested to answer the following question and submit it at the scheduled time mentioned in the internal examination notice.

- 1. Compare both incorrect and correct versions of the text and use proofreading symbols and marks appropriately.**

### Incorrect paragraph:

Famine came, ghastly staggering, horrible beyond words. In Malabar, in Bijapur, in Orissa, and, above all, rich the in and fertile province of Bengal, man and woman and little children died in their thousands daily for lack of food. They dropped down dead before the palaces of Calcutta; their corpses lay in the mud-huts of Bengals innumerable villages and covered the roads and fields of its rural areas. Men were dying all over the world and killing each other in battle; usually a quick death, often a brave death, death for a cause, death with a purpose; death which seemed, in this mad world of ours, an inexorable logical of events; a sudden end to the life we could not mould or control. Death was no common enough everywhere.

But here death had no purpose, no logic, no necessity; it was the result of man's incompetence and callousness, man-made, an slow, creeping thing of horror with nothing to redeem it: life merging and fading into the death, with death locking out of the shrunken eyes and withered frame while life still lingered for a while. And so it was considered yes right or proper to mention it it was not good form to talk or write of unsavoury topics. do so was to dramatize" an unfortunate situation. false reports were issued by those in authority in India and in England. But corpses cannot easily be overlooked they come in the way.



## Correct Paragraph:

Famine came, ghastly, staggering, horrible beyond words. In Malabar, in Bijapur, in Orissa, and, above all, in the rich and fertile province of Bengal, men and women and little children died in their thousands daily for lack of food. They dropped down dead before the palaces of Calcutta; their corpses lay in the mud-huts of Bengal's innumerable villages and covered the roads and fields of its rural areas. Men were dying all over the world and killing each other in battle; usually a quick death, often a brave death, death for a cause, death with a purpose; death which seemed, in this mad world of ours, an inexorable logic of events; a sudden end to the life we could not mould or control. Death was common enough everywhere.

But here death had no purpose, no logic, no necessity; it was the result of man's incompetence and callousness, man-made, a slow, creeping thing of horror with nothing to redeem it: life merging and fading into death, with death looking out of the shrunken eyes and withered frame while life still lingered for a while. And so it was not considered right or proper to mention it; it was not good form to talk or write of unsavoury topics. To do so was to "dramatize" an unfortunate situation. False reports were issued by those in authority in India and in England. But corpses cannot easily be overlooked; they come in the way.

**Note: Only hard copies will be accepted. Students are required to write their answers using pen and paper. Please provide your name, college roll number, and course details (Major or MDC DSC) on the front page of the project file.**

Submission Date and Time: 12/05/2026 & 13/05/2026 (11 AM to 2 PM)



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