



2007. S.24A

Coimisiún na Scrúduithe Stáit State Examinations Commission

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 2007

HISTORY - HIGHER LEVEL
(Do NOT include these pages with your answer book.)

SOURCES

1. PICTURES

PICTURE A.



(Source: www.awh-adventures.com)

PICTURE B.



(Source : www.timeref.com)



2. DOCUMENTS

DOCUMENT 1.

Some comments by English settlers in Ireland at the time of the Munster Plantation.

(a) A Colonist from Nottinghamshire Praises the Munster Colony (1590)

Their soil for the most part is very fertile and apt for wheat, rye, barley...and all other grains and fruits that England anywise doth yield. There is much good timber in many places...There is very rich and great plenty of iron stone ...also there is a great store of lead ore, and wood sufficient to maintain divers iron and lead works (with good husbandry) for ever.

[Robert Payne, *A Brief Description of Ireland*, London, 1590]

(b) Many of the Munster men now first about October, 1598 broke into rebellion and joined themselves with Tyrone's forces, spoiled the country, burnt the villages, and pulled down the houses and castles of the English, against whom they committed all abominable out-rages...The Munster rebellion broke out like a lightning, for in one month's space almost all the Irish were in rebellious arms, and the English were murdered, or stripped and banished.

[Fynes Moryson (1566-1630), *Itinerary*, London, 1617]

(c) The cause of this original hate (among Irishmen) is that they were conquered by the English, the memory whereof is yet fresh among them and the desire both of revenge and also of recovery of their lands, is daily revived and kindled amongst them by their lords and counsellors; for which they both hate ourselves and our laws and customs.

[Edmund Spenser, *A Brief Note of Ireland*, London, 1598]

Source: "Eyewitness to Irish History" by Peter Beresford Ellis, John Wiley & Sons, London, 2004

DOCUMENT 2.

This extract is from an interview with Myrtle Solomon, a Londoner who survived the Blitz in 1940.

We had a very big basement, and my mother said, 'We'll just open it up.' So people came in every night, for, I believe years – long after the Blitz. There were people we didn't know – because you know how it is in London – how little you know your neighbours. But there were many families there, including two Italians and Austrians. Their husbands got taken away to internment camps in Britain, which was a very grim experience for the wives, who came every night to the shelters. I remember trying desperately to help get their husbands out. One was an Italian doctor, whose wife was nearly going mad without him.

It was not required at that stage, but several of us in the road went voluntarily to take a short course in what to do when incendiaries dropped. We were equipped with stirrup pumps, water and sand – nearly all of which seemed to be totally useless. Because the stirrup pump didn't work, I remember kicking incendiary bombs off the roof with my feet, or the end of a broom, just to get them into the garden away from the roof of our house.

I remember throwing sand on a bomb for ages. I kept doing exactly what I'd been told to do – and throwing this sand on, and it just flared up again. The planes were still overhead, and you thought they could see you – and thought if they saw fire going, they would drop another bomb on you. So you were absolutely petrified.

In the morning, you felt good to be alive – but with this awful sense of guilt that other people weren't – and shouldn't it really have been you?

Source: "Forgotten Voices of The Second World War" by Max Arthur, Random House, 2004