



Coimisiún na Scrúduithe Stáit State Examinations Commission

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 2010

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

SOURCES

1. PICTURES

PICTURE A. 1



X

PICTURE A. 2



X

X

Y

PICTURE B.



PICTURE C. 1



PICTURE C. 2



2. DOCUMENTS

DOCUMENT 1A

Fr. James Browne writing about a Mayo landlord, George Henry Moore in June 1849.

“I never heard of a single tenant being evicted, either by Moore himself or his agent. He sent over from London at an early stage of the famine, a sum of £1,000 for the poor on his estates, as a free gift, as well as orders to his steward to give a milk cow to every widow on his property.”

Adapted from www.mayohistory.com/famine.htm

DOCUMENT 1B

A newspaper report about the actions of another Mayo landlord, Sir Robert Palmer, July 1849.

“At Islandeady Palmer’s men pulled down several houses, and drove out the unfortunate people to sleep in the adjoining fields. The next day we saw the same wretched people trying to root out the timber of their old houses, with the aim of constructing some sort of sheds to screen their children from the heavy rain falling at the time. The pitiless pelting storm has continued ever since, and if they have survived that, they must be more than just human beings.”

Adapted from www.mayohistory.com/famine.htm

DOCUMENT 2

“A kilted man appeared one day at the office counter, apparently about some missing goods but who refused to speak English. Cremin came back from the counter, looking red, and reported to my boss. Obviously, this was a very tasteless joke, and the boss shot out...with the air of a man who never stood any nonsense.

But it was no joke. The visitor would speak French if he had to, but Irish was the language of his choice, and nobody in the office except myself spoke a word of French or Irish. For a few minutes there was confusion as the clerks discussed what was to be done. ‘All right, Native,’ I was told, ‘You’d better see what he wants.’

Of course, the stranger turned out to be an Englishman, the son of an Anglican Bishop, who was enjoying the embarrassment he was causing in an Irish railway station by speaking Irish when the only person who could answer him was a messenger boy. And, indeed, the matter didn’t end there, because the Englishman had to put in his claim, and put it in Irish, which I had to translate into English, and the clerks decided to get even with him by making me also translate the official reply into Irish.”

Adapted from Frank O’Connor, *An Only Child* (Pan Books Ltd., London 1961), pp. 138-139.

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