



Coimisiún na Scrúduithe Stáit State Examinations Commission

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 2004

HISTORY – HIGHER LEVEL

(Do NOT include these pages with your answer book.)

SOURCES

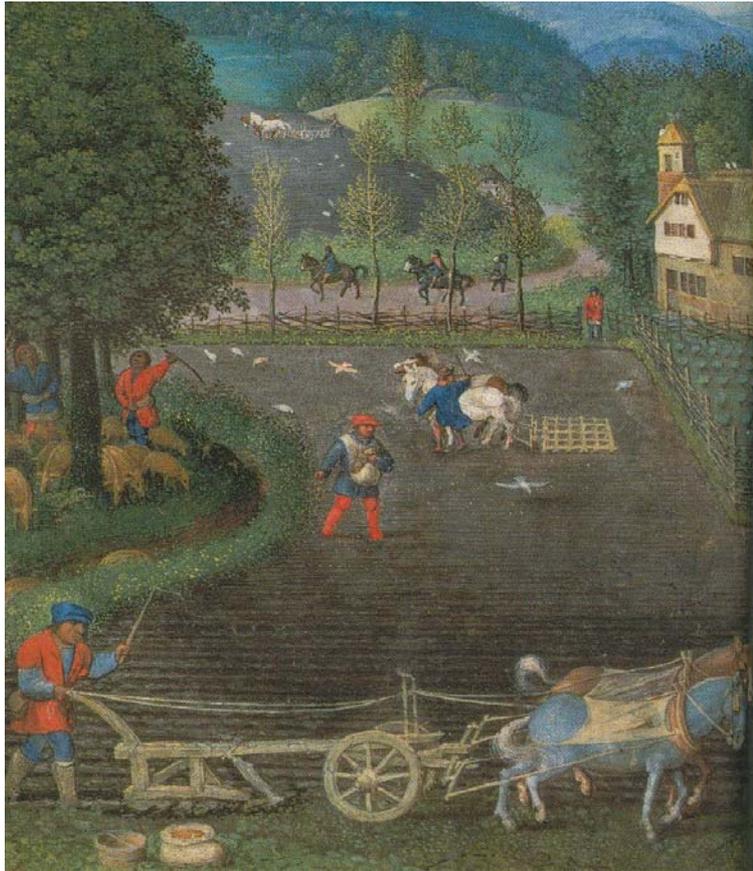
1. PICTURES

PICTURE A1.



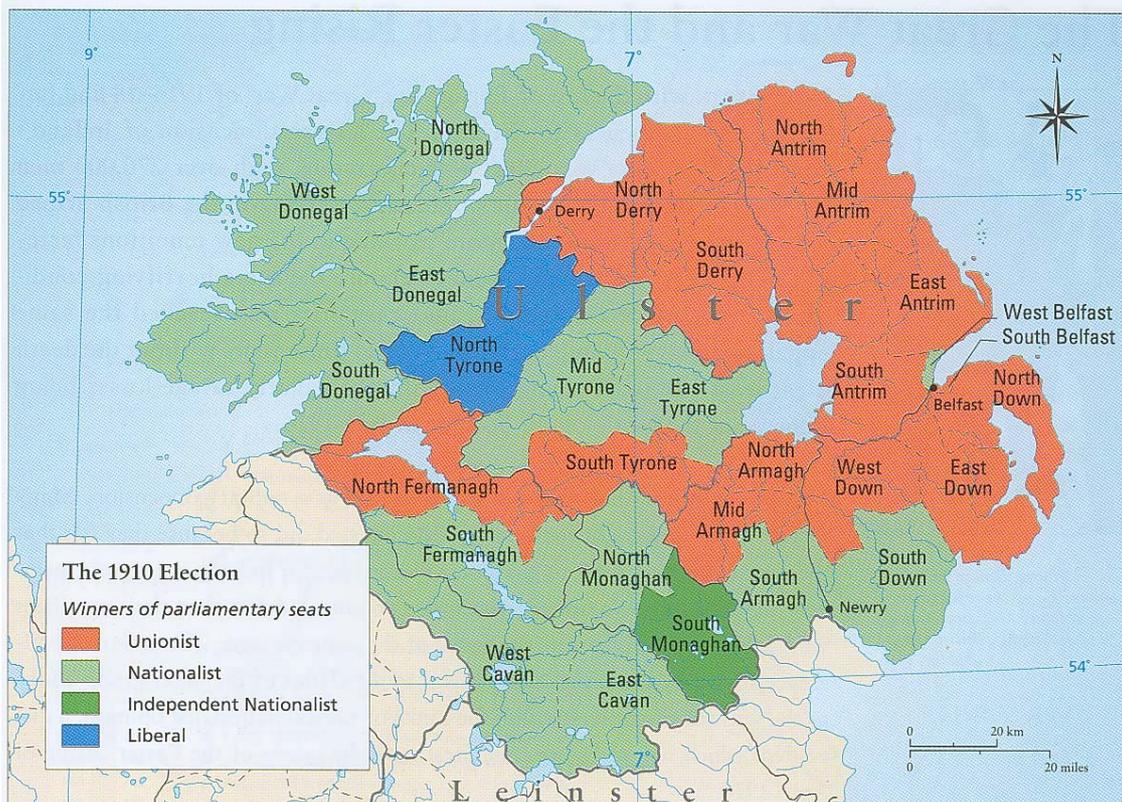
Source: Bibliothèque Nationale de France

PICTURE A2.



Source: Victoria and Albert Museum

PICTURE B.



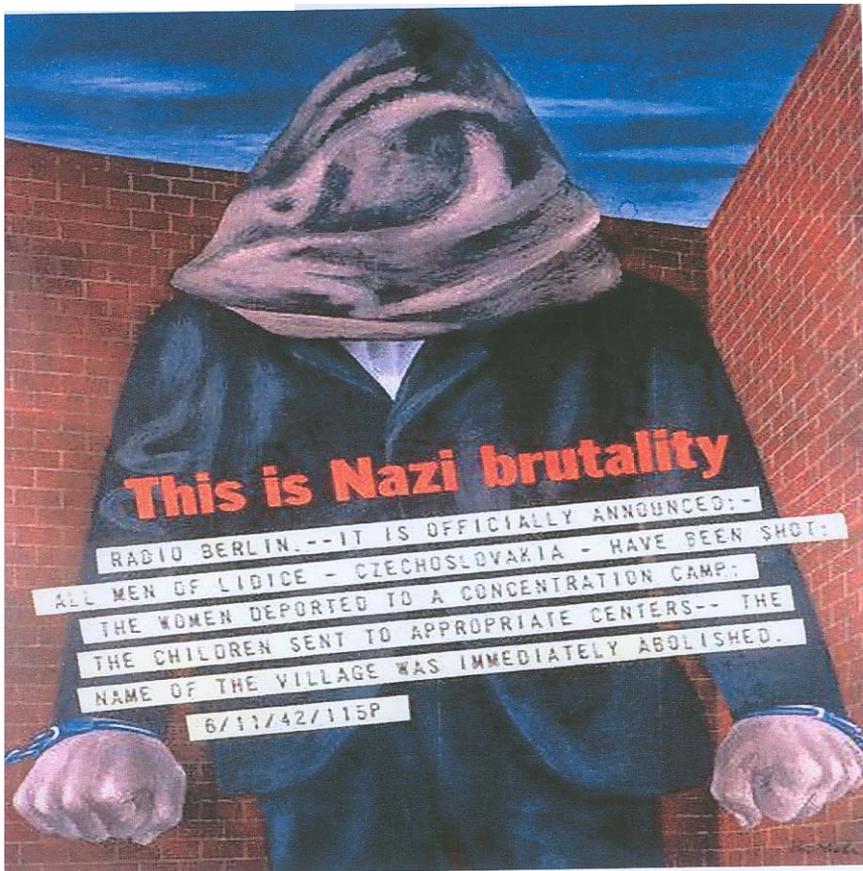
Source: S. Duffy, ed: "Atlas of Irish History"

PICTURE C1.



Source: Corbis

PICTURE C2.



Source: Corbis

2. DOCUMENTS

DOCUMENT 1.

This is an extract from an account by Peter Walker, an Irish emigrant to Britain. He served in the British army in World War II

“Ireland in the 1930s was a mainly agricultural economy with little developed industry particularly in rural areas. The educational opportunities for the school population were limited for the working classes. Third-Level was only available for the privileged minority. School leaving age was 14 and nearly every family in the country had one or more members in Britain, USA or Australia...I left Ireland in 1937 at the age of 15½ to seek work in England, in Birmingham and Manchester.

In 1939, when war was declared, I joined the British Army for the spirit of adventure and also to see the world. It was also a job. I joined the Royal Enniskillen Fusiliers and I was stationed at Omagh. I was transferred to the Royal Artillery in 1940. I went to Woolwich to the main Royal Artillery headquarters.

I was sent abroad to North Africa with the regiment in 1942. My regiment served in North Africa with the Eighth Army, commonly known as the Desert Rats. From North Africa, we went to Sicily and next to Italy. Eventually we advanced on Rome, which was declared an “open-city”, which meant it was not fought over. After the war, we were sent to Austria as part of the occupation force.

We were using six-inch diameter guns capable of firing 100-pound shell with a range of fifteen miles. There were 10 men in each gun crew. We had to dig in the guns and ammunition to make sure they were protected. This had to be completed before we could make our own trenches.

There was great friendship with your comrades and it was very sad to see some of your mates being killed or injured. I remember a gun being destroyed and all ten of the crew being killed. We did not hate the Germans, as they were fighting under orders as we were. I recall the columns of German prisoners being taken back behind the lines.”

Source: Interview with Peter Walker

DOCUMENT 2.

This is an extract from an account by Jimmy Murray from Knockcroghery, Co. Roscommon. He was captain of his county when they won the All-Ireland football titles in 1943 and 1944.

“We were all very enthusiastic footballers, all right. Of course, that time there was nothing else to do much, anyway. I often say the money wasn’t as plentiful as it is now. If I had a motor car (like my son has now), I wouldn’t have been playing so much football in the evenings either. But that time was completely different. Nothing else to do except football and hurling. There are too many other counter-attractions these days.

We played every evening of the week during summertime. You got the feel of the blooming thing into your hand and you got so good at playing it on your toe or catching it and kicking it. Now, they don’t play as much football at all, so I don’t think they are as good at the basic skills as we were.

But then, the people were fitter of course, at that time. We cycled everywhere. Cycling, to me, is great exercise. I cycled to the dances, and I cycled to the football matches as well. Wherever you went within a range of fifteen miles, you cycled, anyway. You never thought about it. There was no one passing you out in a car, because there were no cars around, you know.

Then the farmers were working far harder. Now, every farmer has a tractor. He’s sitting up on the tractor and that does all the work for him. That time, he had a shovel and a rake in his hands and he had a slane for cutting turf down the bogs. It was very hard manual labour indeed. And then he didn’t need much training, you know. Our lads had no need of that at all.”

Source: ‘Irish Days’ by Margaret Hickey, Kyle Cathie, London, 2001