



Coimisiún na Scrúduithe Stáit State Examinations Commission

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 2004

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

SOURCES

1. PICTURES

PICTURE A



Source: Dúchas – The Heritage Service.

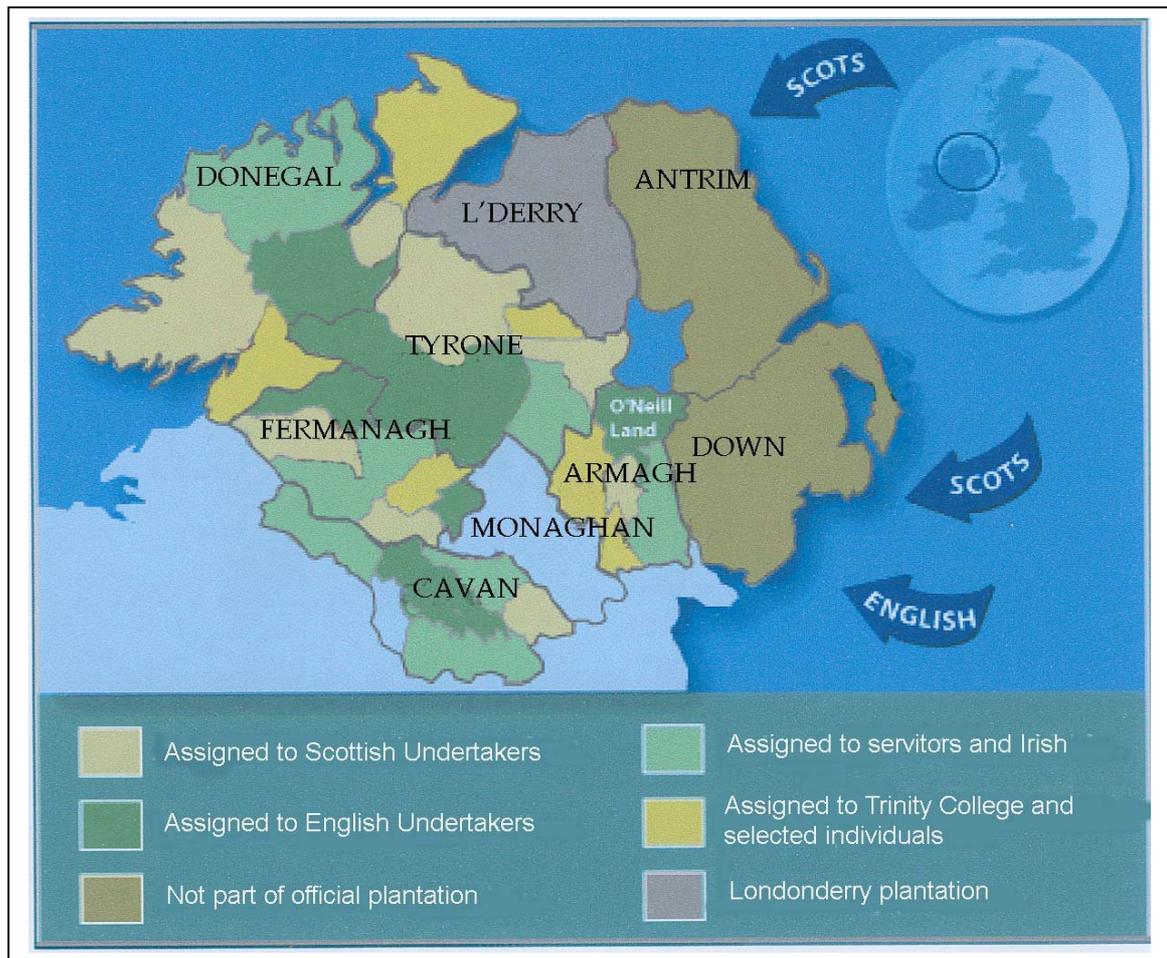
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PICTURE B



Source: Bridgeman Art Library

PICTURE C



Source: Environment and Heritage Service, Northern Ireland.

2. DOCUMENTS

DOCUMENT 1.

This is an extract from an account by the famous Italian writer, Giovanni Boccaccio. He lived in Florence. He describes the outbreak of the disease, the *Black Death* in 1348.

“It began both in men and women with certain swellings in the groin or under the armpit. They grew to the size of a small apple or egg, more or less, and were called tumours. In a short space of time these tumours spread all over the body. Soon after this the symptoms changed and black or purple spots appeared on the arms or thighs or any other part of the body, sometimes a few large ones, sometimes many little ones. No medicine could overcome or ease this disease. Either the disease was such that no treatment was possible or that doctors were so ignorant that they did not know what caused it. In any case, very few recovered; most people died within three days of the appearance of the tumours described above.

The sick communicated the disease to the healthy who came near them. To speak to or go near the sick brought infection. Moreover, to touch the clothing or anything else the sick had touched or worn gave the disease to the person touching.

One citizen avoided another, hardly any neighbour troubled about others, relatives never or hardly ever visited each other. Brother abandoned brother, and the uncle his nephew, and the sister her brother, and very often the wife her husband. What is even worse and nearly incredible was that fathers and mothers refused to see and tend their children, as if they had not been theirs.”

Source: Giovanni Boccaccio, *The Decameron*, Vol I.

DOCUMENT 2.

Extract from radio interview with Miriam Hart. She was a child travelling on the *Titanic* when it sank.

“Well, the actual moment that the *Titanic* struck the iceberg, I was asleep. But my mother was awake. She said it was a very slight bump, really like a train stopping in a station.

She then woke my father, who was a little cross about this because she had wakened him the night before because she thought she had heard something. He got up and went up on deck and came back very quickly and just picked me up and wrapped some things round me and put his heavy coat round my mother and said, “you’ll need this, we’ll have to go up on deck. I think the ship has struck something.”

So up on deck we went, but when we got up there they weren’t even attempting to launch the lifeboats because people were sure that nothing would happen. This was the *Titanic*; it couldn’t sink. So, nothing happened for some time and then lifeboats were launched.

My father put my mother and I into a lifeboat and continued to put other women and children in and, of course, stepped back himself, and we never saw him again.

We were taken down into the water, and it’s a very long way down from the boat deck to the sea on a dark cold night. Fortunately it was a calm sea and we rowed away from the ship.

Then after some time we saw the *Titanic* sink, which was a terrifying sight, and we heard all the people in the water screaming which was perhaps the worst thing of all. And then after these screams had died down there was this dreadful silence and we were in the boat until we were picked up the next morning at half past eight by the *Carpathia*.”

Source: BBC History magazine, Vol 3, no 4, April 2002.