



# Coimisiún na Scrúduithe Stáit State Examinations Commission

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JUNIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 2011

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

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## SOURCES

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### 1. PICTURES

#### PICTURE A.



PICTURE B.




PICTURE C.

**POLICE NOTICE.**

**£1000 REWARD**

**WANTED FOR MURDER IN IRELAND.**



**DANIEL BREEN**

(calls himself Commandant of the Third Tipperary Brigade).

Age 27, 5 feet 7 inches in height, bronzed complexion, dark hair (long in front), grey eyes, short cocked nose, stout build, weight about 12 stone, clean shaven; sulky bulldog appearance; looks rather like a blacksmith coming from work; wears cap pulled well down over face.

The above reward will be paid by the Irish Authorities, to any person not in the Public Service who may give information resulting in his arrest.

Information to be given at any Police Station.

## 2. DOCUMENTS

### DOCUMENT 1

Based on the 1911 Census.

<b>Surname</b>	<b>Forename</b>	<b>Age</b>	<b>Relation to head of family</b>	<b>Religion</b>	<b>Occupation</b>	<b>Literacy</b>	<b>Irish Language</b>
Burke	John	72	Head of Family	Roman Catholic	Farmer	Cannot read or write	Irish and English
Burke	Honorina	62	Wife	Roman Catholic		Can read only	Irish and English
Burke	Patrick	30	Son	Roman Catholic	Farmer's Son	Read and Write	English
Burke	Michael	27	Son	Roman Catholic	Farmer's Son	Read and Write	English
Burke	John	25	Son	Roman Catholic	Farmer's Son	Read and Write	English
Burke	Stephen	20	Son	Roman Catholic	Farmer's Son	Read and Write	English
Burke	Mary	28	Daughter	Roman Catholic	Farmer's Daughter	Read and Write	English
Burke	Sarah	24	Daughter	Roman Catholic	Farmer's Daughter	Read and Write	English

## DOCUMENT 2

“I had a single combat with a British Intelligence Officer, named Captain Brown. Brown was a tough nail. It was just outside Kilmallock. I was driving a motor car. ...It was one of the by-roads that we usually travelled, and just as I approached the junction with the main road, Brown passed by the end of it, also driving a car. I kept going and went out on the road...I knew him and he knew me...He stopped and I stopped. ...he fired first. We fired three or four shots at each other but without effect. We were sixty or seventy yards apart, and to make a hit at that distance with a pistol was an uncertain kind of thing. My engine was running all the time, and I put the car into reverse...so as to close the distance somewhat. I was keeping my head down firing an odd shot at him as I moved. His nerve failed as the distance began to close. More than one of my bullets had hit the windscreen of his car and others had hit the back of the car.....He skedaddled in the end.”

Extract from Ryan, A., *Comrades: Inside the War of Independence* (Liberties Press, Dublin 2007), p.72.