



# Coimisiún na Scrúduithe Stáit State Examinations Commission

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JUNIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 2007

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

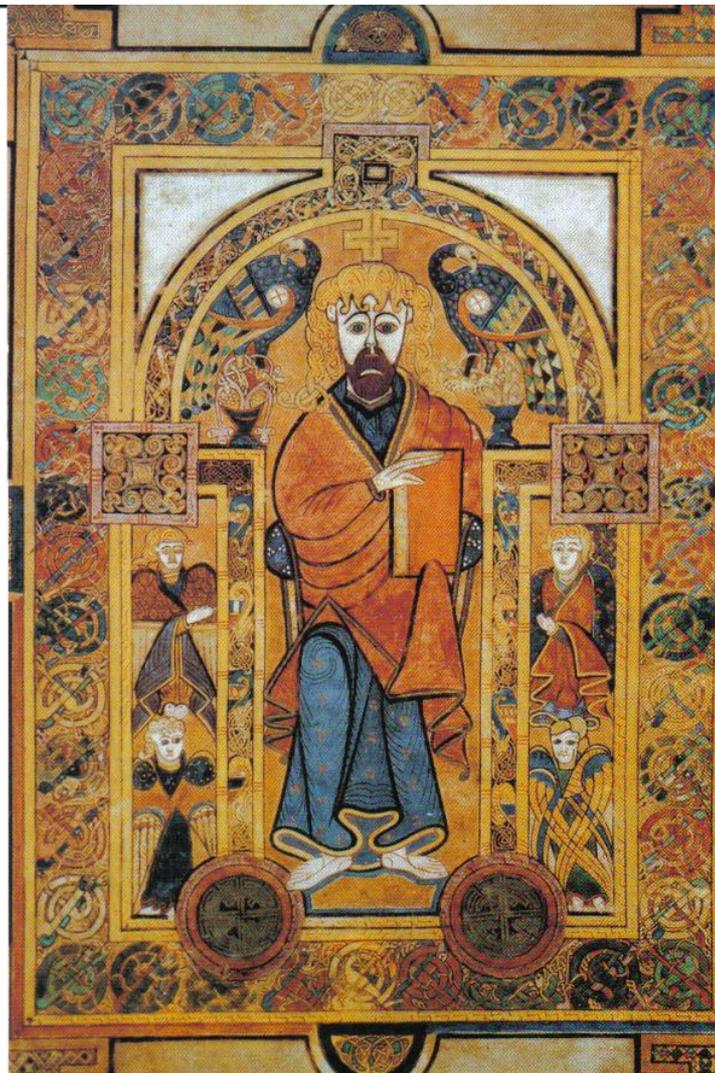
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## SOURCES

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### 1. PICTURES

#### PICTURE A.



Source: The board of Trinity College Dublin

PICTURE B.



Source: [www.imagesonline.bl.uk/britishlibrary/](http://www.imagesonline.bl.uk/britishlibrary/)

PICTURE C.



Source: [www.corbis.com](http://www.corbis.com)

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## 2. DOCUMENTS

### DOCUMENT 1.

**A Spanish view of the Irish from the letter of Captain Francisco de Cuellar who was shipwrecked in Ireland in of 1588.**

These savages live like beasts in the mountains, some of which are very rugged in that part of Ireland where we were shipwrecked. They live in thatched cabins and are all big men, handsome and well built and fleet as the roe deer. They eat only once a day and this has to be at night and what they normally eat is oaten bread and butter. They drink sour milk, for they have no other drink. And they don't drink water, though it's the best in the world.

These people call themselves Christians: Mass is said among them and they observe the rules of the Roman Church. Nearly the majority of their churches, monasteries and hermitages have been demolished by the English.

The savages are friendly to us Spaniards, because they realise that we are attacking the heretics (the English) and are their great enemies. The Irish chieftain already had with him ten of our survivors who had swum ashore- and seeing me without a stitch of clothes and covered in straw, felt sorry for me, and his women even wept to see how badly I had been treated. They fixed me up as well as they could with the sort of blanket they wear, and I spent three months there, becoming as much of a savage as the savages themselves.

### DOCUMENT 2.

**This is an extract from an oral account by Martin Walton of his part in the events of the Easter Rising 1916.**

I joined the Volunteers just three weeks before the rising. I was only fifteen years of age at the time, though I had grown to six feet and so was taken in as a man. I think I attended two meetings, had instructions on how to handle a rifle, and we had one bit of field drill. I remember Thomas MacDonagh taking our names in case we were shot, so that the relatives would be looked after.

We all knew there was something big on for Sunday, though we didn't know what. I found out afterwards that our job was to have been the taking of Ship Street barracks - that's the barracks behind the Castle - but of course owing to historic events known to everyone now it was cancelled. We were then mobilized for the following morning, but I missed that, as I was only a latecomer to the Volunteers. I believe Captain Colbert called to the house that morning with a message that I was to go to such and such a place, but I never got it.

My plan was then to go into town by pretending to go to work on Tuesday, but I found out that my parents had taken the valves from my bicycle because they didn't want me to become involved. But I insisted that I'd be sacked if I didn't go to work, and I managed then to get into O'Connell Street. I could see looters emptying the shops out, and there were some dead horses that had been shot under the Lancers, who had tried to take the GPO on the Monday. There was an upturned tramcar too. A general scene of desolation.