



Coimisiún na Scrúduithe Stáit State Examinations Commission

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 2013

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

SOURCES

1. PICTURES

PICTURE A.



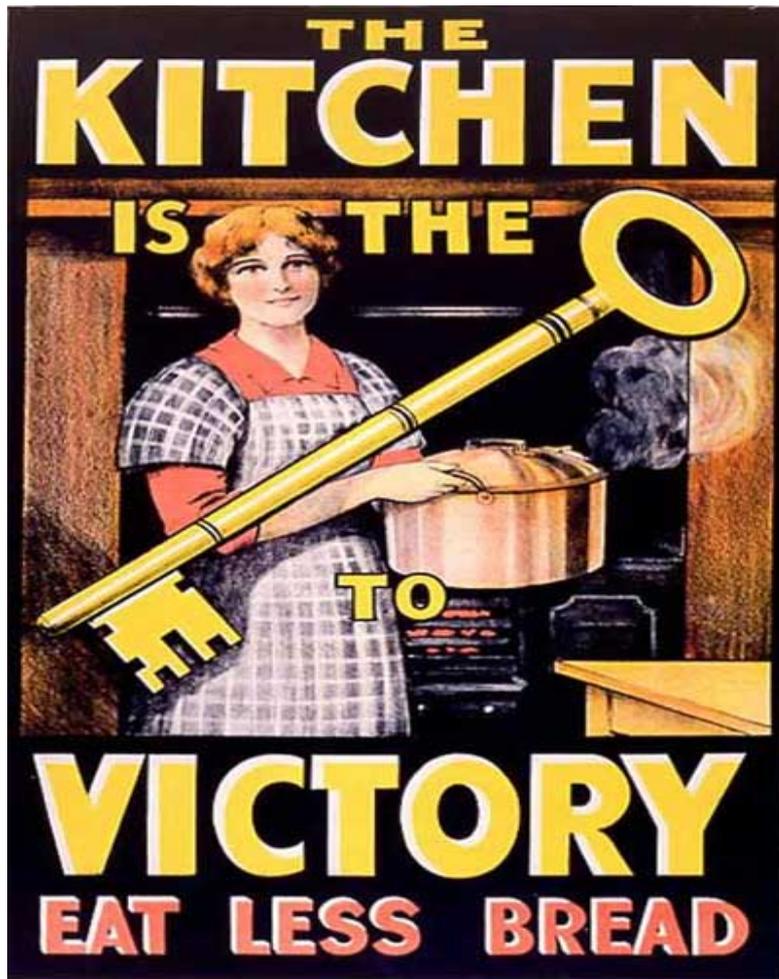
PICTURE B.



PICTURE C1.



PICTURE C2.



PICTURE C3.



2. DOCUMENTS

DOCUMENT 1

Historian: On Saturday the twentieth of June, Piechowski and three other Polish political prisoners walked out of the gate at the main camp and towards their normal place of work a few hundred metres away. Unnoticed they managed to break into a storeroom where the SS kept their uniform supplies, guns and ammunition. They quickly dressed themselves as SS. They planned not to use the guns they took to shoot any Germans knowing that the retribution which would then be taken on the rest of the inmates in the camp would be horrific. Because one of the prisoners also worked in the SS garage, which was closed because it was a weekend, they also managed to steal a car.

Prisoner: The problem was whether they would let us out without a pass, without documents. We had fifteen metres to go, the barrier is still down....and at that moment I got a thump on my back...I came to my senses. That's right. They're counting on me. (I shouted) "Open up! How long must we wait here?" The barrier opened, we were free.

Based on Laurence Rees, *Auschwitz* BBC 2005.

political prisoners = people in jail because of their political ideas

SS = the camp guards

inmates = prisoners

retribution = revenge

barrier = gate/ roadblock

DOCUMENT 2

Night after night the German bombers came over to try and flatten the Liverpool docks. My brother Brian and I slept on bunks behind a thick curtain at the end of a long corridor. It was thought to be safer than sleeping in a room, where the windows might break and the glass cut us.

After a few weeks of this, the bombing became so intense that, when the sirens sounded, we left our house and went next door to a ballroom dancing school, where there was a windowless basement.

For months during this period, Brian and I did not go to school. There probably seemed little point as we were awake most of the night. I think Mother did not really want us to go to school in case there was an air raid and we got separated, but eventually the school inspectors got on to us. Rather surprisingly they were still working and told my mother we had to go to school.

Extract from Stella Rimington, *Open Secret*, Hutchinson, London, 2001, pp 5-6.