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Coimisiún na Scrúduithe Stáit State Examinations Commission

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 2009

HISTORY - HIGHER LEVEL

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

SOURCES

1. PICTURES

PICTURE A.



(Source: www.dkimages.com)

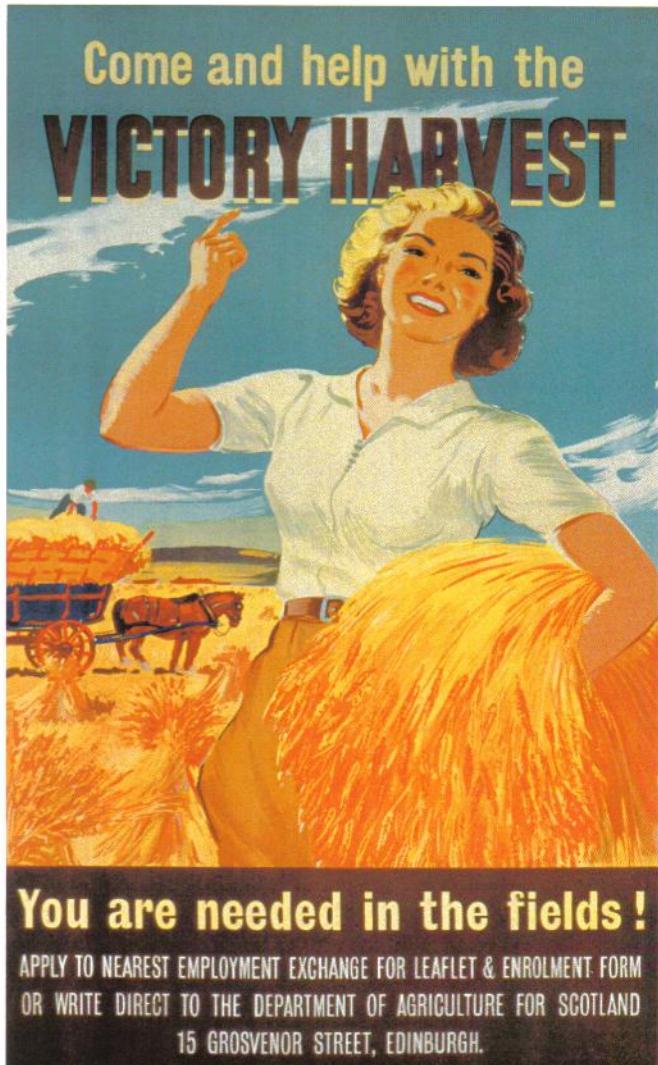
PICTURE B.

X



(Source : 'Birth of the Republic' by Walter Paget. National Museum of Ireland.)

PICTURES C1 and C2.



(Source : Imperial War Museum, London.)

2. DOCUMENTS

DOCUMENT 1.

Extract from “Archaeology is Rubbish”, Robinson & Aston, Pan Macmillan Ltd., 2003. P100

Heinrich Schliemann was a nineteenth-century German banker, obsessed with the myth of the Trojan War. He was desperate to find the ancient city of Troy where, according to the blind poet Homer, Hector, Odysseus and Achilles were locked in battle over 3,000 years ago.

In 1869 Schliemann discovered a little hill called Hissarlik in Turkey. He believed that underneath it was the city he was looking for. Unfortunately, in his desperation to justify his theory, he dug through layer after layer of archaeology until he found it. The site became famous. Mrs Schliemann’s photograph was published in all the world’s newspapers dressed in jewellery they thought might once have adorned the fair face of Helen of Troy.

But in fact Schliemann hadn’t found Homer’s Troy at all. Within three years of his death his theory was disproved by one of his co-workers. The jewellery and the site were authentic, but from a completely different period. Vast amounts of irreplaceable archaeology had been destroyed in the pursuit of a dream, and Hissarlik now looks like a bombsite.

Some archaeologists say it’s the worst case of deliberate archaeological vandalism they’ve ever seen. Good archaeology is about observing and recording what’s actually there, not searching for something and then persuading yourself that the evidence fits your theory.

Source: “Archaeology is Rubbish”, Robinson & Aston, Pan Macmillan Ltd., 200, p. 100

DOCUMENT 2.

Extract from an account of Major General Hawes, a British Army Officer. He served in Ireland during the War of Independence, 1919-1921.

I was the Staff Captain of the Cork District. The soldiers despised the Sinn Féiners. They never came into the open. All the shooting was done in the back from behind walls. When cornered as in a search for arms on a bridge, the ends of which had been closed, the men handed their revolvers to the women, who hid them under their skirts. Men were searched but women never. The priests played an active part and would extol (praise), as feat of arms, the murder of an unarmed policeman pulled off a bus, and shot by a gang of thugs and left lying in the road.

More and more troops were poured into Southern Ireland until there were some 100,000 of them. Techniques for quelling the rebellion were perfected and the rebellion was being subdued. The British Government chose this moment to give in. All the casualties we had suffered were wasted. While it might have been wise to give Southern Ireland independence, I feel this might well have been done much earlier or kept until we had made it clear that we were acting from a position of strength.

I had no contact with the ‘Black and Tans’. These men had all active service, many of them with very distinguished records. All were tough. They met the rebels on equal terms and beat them at their own game. This was the reason for their extreme unpopularity. The regular soldier, as always, was fair game. He had to wait to be shot at before he could retaliate. Any action of his was raised in the newspapers and often in Parliament. In short the British army in Ireland at that time was wholly and heartily disliked.

Source: “Forgotten Voices of the Second World War” by Max Arthur, Random House, 2004