



Name: Grace Hourihane

Class: 6th Class

School: Lisavaird National School

Information source: Margaret O'Regan
Inchydoney,
Clonakilty,
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Memories of Sergeant Michael O'Regan

Michael Collins, Michael O'Regan (my great grandfather) and Sam Maguire joined the British Government at the same time.

Michael Collins worked in the British Post Office, Sam Maguire was in the Civil Service and Michael O'Regan was in the DMP Dublin Metropolitan Police. They were around 18 years of age this time.

My great-grandfather had to be over the height of 6ft 3 to join the DMP. He left the DMP when the civil war started in 1922.

On speaking to my granddad the late Paddy O'Regan RIP, he recalls his father telling him that "THE IRA" man Dan Harter nicknamed (THORNY WIRE) who came from Clonsilla (Dan Harter loved to drink and be merry) On one occasion my great-grandfather pulled him under a lorry to hide and had to sit on him all night to keep him quiet in case he'd be shot. Even though my great-grandfather was a DMP he looked out for any locals in the area and helped them even though he was on the other side.

Michael O'Regan was stationed in O'Connell St. in 1916 and worked against Michael Collins at that time. My granddad recalls his father telling him that "he found" T. O'Rahilly in O'Connell St. then pulled him in a doorway of a building as bullets were flying through the air. My great-grandfather stopped T. O'Rahilly from getting killed.

Memories of Sergeant Michael O'Regan

Sam Maguire and Michael Collins were both in the IRB - Irish Republican Brotherhood. All the Policemen who worked for the DMP were made Sergeants

Tojo the Monkey

On the 7th of March 1943 a plane Crash-Landed in the marsh (Whites marsh) across from my Grandfathers home - Place Inchydoney, Clonakilty

My Great-Grandmother (Kathleen O'Regan) and her neighbour (Mrs Collins) were in the out-house, all of a sudden they heard a big bang. It was the tainta bird (which was a plane) which crash landed in the marsh.

13 Solders departed the plane and 1 New-born monkey. His name was Tojo the monkey.

They walked up my Great-Grandfathers fields (Michael O'Regan) and Camped up there.

Every morning my Great-Grandmother would bake a brown bread / brown cake and she would put it to cool on the window sill every time, she went to get it it would be gone. It was the Solders taking it every morning.

Mass was said often in Michael O'Regans fields. They stayed in the fields for a few nights and then went up to O'Donavans Hotel Clonakilty where you will find a statue of Tojo.