

## 1916 Story

It was the winter of 1921 when the Black and Tans started arriving at my Great Grandfather's house - (which is where I now live) My Great Grandfather was a member of the IRA. They came a few nights every week. My Great Grandfather always hid his gun in the corner of his tiny shed. When they came late in the evening he would hide by a tree in the field behind the house. They searched the house and shed but never found him or the gun. They came for a few months but never found anything.

This story was passed down to my dad who then told me.

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