

# Driving at Night

Once my great Grandad had to drive his cattle <sup>from Skibberreen</sup> out from Skibberreen with 3 or 4 men.

Though it was not so simple. They had to do it at the dead of night or they <sup>and the cattle</sup> would be shot. Some IRA <sup>members</sup> would shoot without questioning and some <sup>would</sup> question, luckily he never ever got caught.

On the way to Bandon, Skibberreen and Dummagway (where the fairs were) they would hide under bridges to get rest.

It would take 2 or 3 nights  
Written by Matthew Benn

Told to Matthew Benn by Elizabeth Benn  
My Granny



# FOOD NOW!!!

This is shorter than the last. Once my great great Granuncle and Aunt had to give food to British soldiers if they asked. You had to because they had guns. The British knew which houses to get food in. So, at the dead of night they would knock on the door and expect food.

