

The morning of Micheal Collin's Death Day My Great Great grandmother was on her way into elon from woodfield as she was neighbours with Micheal Collin's on her donkey and cart and she met Micheal Collin's on her way to the shop as Micheal Collin's had been living in Dublin for a while He requested to stop the car on his way to beil na blaith so the car stopped and He shook Her Hand and on that weekend there was a newspaper with a picture of them Shaking Hands Saying Micheal Collin's Shaking a lady's Hand the morning of his ~~Pass~~ Death as she was one of the last people to talk to Micheal Collin's

My name: Seamus Lane, 6th Class, Ardagh BNS, Rosscarbery.
Who told me this story: Mary Lane, Rossa Avenue, Rosscarbery
People in this story: Mary Brennan Micheal Collin's