

1916 Story

There was once a woman her name was Margee Hodnel she worked for Cumana mBan. Her job was to take messages and give them to certain people. But she was no normal messenger because she had to do it secretly. She was a very clever woman and she usually got the messages to the right people, but when she had to searched she had a clever trick up her sleeve or should I say in her mouth. Because when she knew she was going to be searched she would put the message in her mouth and if she had to talk she would swallow the message whole.



I was told this story by Mairead Keane

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None of my ancestors were directly affected by the 1916 rising at that time → as the rising had been called off in Galway and Cork and only went ahead in Dublin and Wexford. However the aftermath of the rising-civil war was brutal on Irish families. After signing of the treaty in the Civil War brother fought against brother and cousin fought against cousin in some families. My Great great Granddad PJ O'Sullivan was 1 son of two and he lived out in Smithfield-out Unionhall Rd. fought against his 2nd cousin Diarmuid O'Donovan who lived out in Raheen Cross for years and years until PJ O'Sullivan's daughters that were nuns came back from Australia in 1965 and healed the rifts. In the early 70's Smithfield was renovated and they found some guns from the civil war. The guns were given to the Garda station and my granddad Peter O'Sullivan asked for the guns and even though there were no bullets inside the guns he had to have a gun permit to have them. So my Granddad bought a gun and got a gun permit but Diarmuid fought with he never got the guns in IRA - Fianna Fáil founded the end. P.J. fought with the 'Blue Shirts' that became Fine Gael.



I was told this story by Peter O'Sullivan