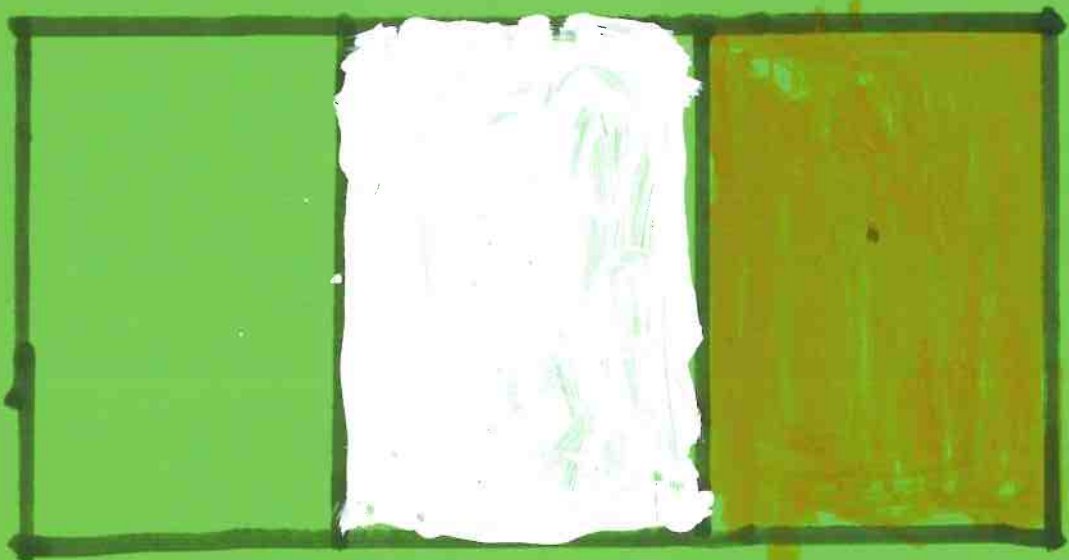


Arten



Kellbecher

Aran Kelleher

My great grandfather and his brothers (Who are from east Cork) were minding a prisoner that was a suspected informer in a secret location known as Sing Sing. Upon interrogation the man pleaded not guilty, the prisoner was a police officer stationed in Cork city. The prisoner knew who the real informer really was. So he offered to bring the real informer down Winthrop street at 2 pm the following Wednesday, on condition they set him free. So they set the man free =O miles away from Sing Sing with a warning. As promised the man strolled down Winthrop street with a fellow officer. Once noticed the hidden members of the I.R.A in the upper floor of the G.P.O opened fire on the real informer killing him instantly. Shapnel scared the other man's thigh. He was discharged from the police force, due to his injuries. He later moved to London and opened a grocery shop where my granduncle would visit from time to time O