

My great nan is Helma Murphy when she was 11 a group of English officers came and raided her house and farm next to her house was a safe house inbetween the two houses was a big corn field she ran through the field to the safe house where there were 8 irish that the black and tans were looking for when she got there she warned them and they followed her back through the field and to her farm.

No one was caught because the English went on the road as the english raided the safe house and found nothing - Story by Mary O Regan writth by amon Ara Cullinane