

(1916 Story)

I had a chat with my Uncle and it turns out his great grandfather who was a young boy at the time of the Rising. This is story.

In Dublin prior to 1916 John Murphy was a member of the Dublin Metropolitan Police. There were a lot of people called Murphys in the police force so they tended to be known by their number. John Murphy's number was 40 and he was therefore known both in the force and by the people in his area or beat as "ninety". He became very friendly with a family called Nolan and would often call to their house where he would have a cup of tea while on his feet. The Nolans had a son called Sean who was preparing for his first Holy Communion and was learning the Apostles Creed. The family ~~was~~ used to be very amused that he kept getting the words wrong and saying "believe in God the father of 'ninety'" rather than the correct words.

Immediately after the 1916 Rising the Dublin Metropolitan police did patrols with the British army. John Murphy was a good policeman but he was horrified by the actions of the British soldiers to ordinary people.

A 1916 Story

The country was placed under martial law which meant that the army was in charge. They had called a curfew and this meant that nobody could be on the streets at night. If a person was out at night without permission they could be arrested and sent to prison.

Sean Nolan had been in a friend's house and did not feel the time going by as there was great excitement and talk about the Rising. He left on his bicycle but had not left enough time to get home before the curfew was in place. He noticed a British army checkpoint on his way home and ducked down a side lane to avoid it. He was spotted by the police who came to the top of the lane and told him to come out. However, he recognised the voice of one of the policemen and from the dark ~~in~~ he started, saying "I believe in God the Father of us".

He heard the voice say "I'll deal with this and there in front of him was his family friend John Murphy. Have you no sense said Murphy and then he escorted him home. His mother got the fright of her life when she saw him being brought home by a policeman but was relieved when she saw it was their family friend.

I am so glad my uncle told me this story. My uncle also gave me two photos of his Grandmother's part in the Rising. I have two connections to the Rising. please turn over page to see

IRISH VOLUNTEERS.
DUBLIN BRIGADE.

COMPANY MOBILISATION ORDER.

The..... Coy., 10th Batt., will mobilise ~~early~~ at the hour
of..... m.
Point of Mobilisation.....
Full Service Equipment to be worn, including overcoat, balaclava, water-
bottle, canteen,.....
Rations for..... hours to be carried.
Cycle Scouts to be mounted, and ALL men having cycles or motor cycles to
bring them.

F.M. P.

Captain or Officer Commanding.

Dated this 15th day of May, 1916.

a. Written order to the Irish soldiers
signed by Padraig Pearse.



The medal that was awarded
years later to the Irish soldiers
who took part in the Rising

Written by Jack O'Sullivan
aged 62