

# Stories of the revolution: My Grandmothers Story.

When my grandmother was growing up she was told stories of the War of Independents by her Parents and Grandmother. They told her about the Black and Tans, the Irish volunteers and the people how helped them. My Great-great Grandmother had a safe house in Kilmichael, she fed the volunteers and gave them somewhere to sleep. The family didn't have much, but they managed to take good care of them.

One of the stories she was told was about the time my Great Grandfather hid guns for the volunteers. An injured volunteer came to stay at my Great Great Grandmothers safe house in Kilmichael. The volunteer had guns with him and the family was very worried that these guns would be found by the Black and Tans.

My Great Grandfather had an idea. He got a biscuit tin, much bigger than one's we have today and put the guns in the tin. Then he went to the bog, and cut out some sods of turf. After that he put down the biscuit tin in the hole and covered it with the sods of turf. When the Black and Tans came a few days later, his heart was in his mouth that the Black and Tans would find the guns but fortunately they didn't. My Granny said if they did find the guns they would have been sure to shot him.

Thank goodness for bogs and biscuit tins!

Dalta : Muireann nic Pháidín

Scoil : Gaelscoil Dhroichead na Banndan

Rang : 5

Sceal ó : Jane Brady Innishannon (mo sheanmháthair)



Rich Tea  
FVJ

Muirceann Nic Pháidín