In connection with plans to honour members of the West Mayo Brigade Old I.R.A. by memorial crosses erected on the sites of noted engagements in the Tan War, we print this article by "Rank and Filer," the pen name of a veteran of the era, which recalls some of the flavour and humour of these stirring times.

# "Tell Me Your Company"

(THE MEMORIES OF, A RANK AND FILER)

formed as a unit of Westport Battalion. West Mayo Brigade, Irish Volunteers in 1917, John Kearns was appointed captain.

The Company's first confrontation with Crown forces occurred in 1918. With two other companies they formed a guard of honour for the three Irish-American delegates, Messrs. Walshe, Ryan and Dunne, who were presenting Ireland's case to the Peace Conference in France. As Westport had been declared a military area the delegates were stopped at Knappagh by a British armoured car. fell back there was a sound of the course of history. tearing cloth. A tall British soldaware of this. The torn flag was there appeared the figure of a later sent to President Wilson, man, and another, and another. test being made in the matter.

### AIOTHER SIDE

memories of over fifty years ago darkness. is to re-create the atmosphere of lost the gift of laughter.

jostle one another down the way up the old Bohea road to avenue of time. I choose the where they knew the sentry posts brightest, because it was an era of were. There was no sharp chalent self-criticism, reflected in the plays of Sean O'Casey, had not cast its blight upon Trish aspira-

reasons for this decision. of the area, which included Owentrict. Court, aptly called the Petty

sel or officious policemen.

the chase got too close. Richard. of wildlife.

# ARMS CONSIGNMENT

The spikes on the constable's moustache, which was the status. symbol of police at the time, became more than ever a centre to the law, he had second thoughts, feet. Some of the dancers are in risk resigned as a protest against wear sports jackets and riding

ick and Vol. John McDonagh were haired Tom Ainsworth sits on the soon to arrive with Jack Bren- hob by the open fireplace as he eny's lorry from Westport, carrying the first consignment of arms. which were taken over by Cov. Adjt. Peter Joyce and the local

men. They were indeed a varied assortment. There were Mauser and Martini rifles, Webley, Colt and Bulldog revolvers, Parabellum and "Peter the Painter" pistols, a gas mask and an ancient double-barrelled pistol, which might have belonged to Brennan on the Moor. When some of the older people began to doubt the wisdom of attacking the Crown Forces with such weapons, Tommy assured them that we were on the "eve of the Republic." With those gay words so lightly spoken, doubt

vanished and courage grew. tion to the cutting of reads.

# ROAD SUTTING

destroy later. The three men soon dance and sing with the carefree carried out a strategic withdrawal, tions, the boys sangreturned to their post and settled abandon of youth

Nearly every reader knows the no sound to break the stillness. end of the above quotation, but except when the harsh note of the the reader would have in mind, cornerake seemed to interrupt the another sort of company. "B" gentle murmur of the river, or Company of which I write, was - the drone of some winged insect

ed indeed to be at peace. A member of Aughagower com- a Crossley Tender and a burst of pany carried an American flag, to gunfire from well-trained hands which a Tricolour was attached, might shatter their youthful When the Volunteers refused to dreams, did not worry them. They get back, soldiers with fixed were scarcely aware of their part bayonets charged. As the men in a dream that was to change

By midnight the moon, like a ier had put his bayonet through great red disc, had risen above the the Stars and Stripes. In attach- rugged eastern horizon. As coning the Tricolour to the American versation lagged, the boys grew flag the Volunteers had unknown- drowsy. Suddenly Sammon gave ingly committed a breach of an exclamation "Look, can you see etiquette, but the soldier who dis- the man?". Clearly silbouetted on honoured the emblem was hardly the hilltop against the risen moon. but there is no record of any pro- until a dozen dark forms had crossed the face of the moon. The boys watched fascinated, as the ghostly party of 'space-men." wno seemed to be carrying rifles at My object in recording these the trail, disappeared into the

the time for the benefit of a gene- that the Column had just left ration of whom the period may Bohea, towards which the phanbe an irksome lesson for a hist- tom party seemed to be heading. ory book, and to dispel any idea. What if they were the Black and that ours was a generation of Tans. The boys were unarmed, grim freedom-fighters who had there was no way by which they could intercept or delay such a From among the memories that party. Cautiously they made their hope, and the attitude of despond- , lege. All was silent as the grave.

### MITATING NATURE

Meanwhile, "B", Company had As the guerilla warfare in the reached the other gullet to be desouth escalated, efforts were being .stroyed, about two miles nearer made to arm, the small body of to Westport. To protect his men, fighting men in the brigade area. Captain Kearns posted a chain of It was decided to make "B" com- sentries on either side. As police. pany area the centre, of supplies. whistles might alert the enemy, it The battalion officers had two good was ingeniously decided that, at the approach of danger, the sent-In the first place the R.I.C. ries were to give a low whistle of were not familiar with the people two notes, like the cry of a wild bird. This familiar sound passed wee, Knappagh, Bohea and Les- quickly from man to man would carney The summons to the Distithrow the British off their guard. The men set to work promptly. Sessions, which was the bane of with pick and bar. Soon the rural Ireland, was seldom availed hard surface of the road was torn of. People settled their disputes way. At that moment a lonely on the hobs by the fireside, with- clrlew called plaintively to its out the assistance of learned coun- mate as it rose over the silent moorland. There was the clink of The only encounter with the bars being dropped and the shuffle law on record concerns one Rich- of feet in a quick rush for cover. ard Walshe, unjustly suspected of There was no glare of headlights, making poteen. The story goes no gunfire raked the surrounding that two policemen on revenue hillocks. Only the mocking notes duty arrived in the district early of the frightened bird protesting one morning to see a barefooted against unfamiliar sounds in its man emerge from a cottage with native haunts, as it soared away he was allowed to go home with a cleeve on his back. The fugitive, into the darkness and safety, told fied towards Croagh Patrick, with the road-cutters that their code only person outside the Volunteers men into Owenwee, those events the two men in hot pursuit. When had been solved by the instinct to know that the ambush was

the Owenwee river. When the own discomfiture the Volunteers police, to the detriment of press- returned to complete the work. ed trousers, and polished boots, but by this time the first section forded the river, he jumped back to have received the begus signal again. Finally, two badly winded had reached the point of no re- having a military instructor who officers came up with our hero. turn. They formed the party by had served in the British Army. leisurely fill ng a long chalk pipe. moonlight, that had alarmed the, Pat Gannon of Leeds had acquired as he rested on the upturned watchers at the rock. At the next a mass of information that was incleeve. The pipe had the figure company meeting there were valuable to the Volunteers. Later 43 stam ed on the head. By his guarded whispers about a volun- he joined the Flying Column and side, nexty wrapped in the Week- teer party, that might have at served up to the Truce. Among ly Freeman, was a parcel, which, tempted a moon landing, but the those to hold the rank of captain, on burg opened, was found to jokers were careful to be a safe as well as Captain Kearns, were contain four sods of black turf, distance from the recalcitrant

# DANCE IN DEATH'S SHADOW

boys, The watchword the grandest we've known. That Labour must rise from its knees, boys. And claim the broad earth as

its own.". At the call of "who is next," an athletic figure in a Sam Brown belt springs to attention: "My rifle is as bright as my

sweetheart's eye. I'm happy and gay and free, Why should I give a damn for England's laws. I'm an outlaw rapparee."

With the arming of the Column, turned their own Lewis gun the problem of the care of arms against the Crown Forces in Carhad solved itself, and the Com- rowkennedy, sings "Skibbereen." pany was able to turn its atten. Comdt. Chambers sings "The Road to Castlebar." Tommy Heavey laughs as his steel helmet, the only one in the Column, just misses the swinging kitchen lamp. his bicycle. Moments later a to break up into groups on that On a midsummer's night in 1921. The air is vibrant with laughter sharp explosion seemed to shake sultry summer's night of July 2nd, Captain Kearns had orders to cut and galety. Yet, they dance in the house. He rushed to the door 1921, there were many handshakes the road at Knappagh. Armed the shadow of death. Gentle, re- to find his assistant crouching in and goodbyes as comrades parted. with pikes and crowbars the com- fined Jim McEvilly is soon to give a shallow trench. "It's the Tans," Some of the men were loath to pany met at Brackleen wood. He his life for Ireland, as also is he shouted, "they're firing from part with their rifles, but were took with him the main body. laughing light-hearted John Col- up there," pointing to a low hil- reassured to know they were in Lieut, Michl. Sammon, with Vols. lins, Paddy. Jordan and Thomas lock, but one look at his torn back good hands. Tommy Ketterick James Kerrigan and Eddie O'Mal- O'Donnell. In little more than a tyre convicted the captain that the was anxious that a grenade ley were sent back for more tools, year, comrades will be divided in explosion was not the result of thrower attached to his rifle, was and told to await orders at a cul- a tragic war of brothers, but these enemy action. Before he could not damaged, and that the weapon vert. known locally as Jennings pages of the book of Fate have enforce discipline in the form of was kept well o'led. As the little Bridge, which, it was proposed to yet to be written, and the boys a well directed boot. James had groups vanished in different direc-

The night was calm. There was sounded for a moment and faded into the woods. The world seem-

Standing in the shadow of a huge boulder, a relic of the Stone Age, for some obscure reason known as 'Pussahawn Rock," the lads chatted in low tones; not of ambushes or the Republic, but about dances and lovers' quarrels and all the fickle affairs of the young, which they vainly believed to be their own secrets. It would have amused them to know that they were terrorists to the British Press. The fact that the roar of

They were uneasy, as they knew

who was a noted sprinter, jumped : After a hearty laugh at their road-cutters.

In the meantime "B" Company bristled as he produced his note- of activity. Let us look in on a book and began to uncork the ink- scene; that has become part or bottle which policemen carried Ireland's history. The year is 1921. hooked to the'r tunics, in those The scene is in the house of pre-fountain pen days. When Thomas Joyce, Owenwee. As in Richard reminded him that cross- the house of Yeats "Cathleen Ni country running and carrying turf . Houlihan," there is music and in a cleeve, were crimes unknown laughter and the sound of dancing The second reason was that the the field-green uniform of the three policemen stationed in Mur- Irish Volunteers, but most of them Conscription, leaving the British breeches. All have revolvers and without their usual source of in- pistols strapped to their wrists. A pile of rifles, and runs leans Quartermaster Tommie Ketter- aginst the "outshot" bed. Dark-"Raise it aloft on the breeze,

Comdt. Joe Ring is entertaining the boys. Jimmy Flaherty, the indomitable Connaught Ranger who

billets that night, they could see Tans were supposed to be firing. the glare of very bright lights brighten the sky over Westport. Half a dozen men had left the dance house to attack the Crown Forces at the Red Bridge, near the Railway Station, and the British were sending up their call for reinforcements.

The next action of "B" Company was to have vital consequences. When the men set out to cut the road at Carrowkennedy they were not aware that they were laying the groundwork for an engagement which "An tOglach," the official organ of the Volunteers, described as "a brilliantly successful action." The morning of the ambush Captain Kearns and Adjt. Peter Joyce delivered two rifles to the Column. but the action had not been planned: until later in the day, when the Crown forces came out to make the local people fill in the

meena ambush, Comdt. Joe the road. Joe Ring the other, exempted by the captain. Vehicles on the road would come under fire from both sections at the same time. Capt. Kearns. Capt. Tom McLoughlin, Lieut. J. Gibbons, Adjt. Peter Joyce, with Volunteers Austin Judge and Eddie O'Malley joined in the ambush ments when a boy from Knappagn inadvertently drove his cows into the ambush position. After a conversation with the Battn. Comdt. from the South Mayo Comdt., be-

"B" Company was fortunate in John McLoughlin, Tom McLoughlin, Bohea, who administered the Oath of Allegiance, and Dominick McGreal, whose house was made column headquarters by Comdt. Michael Kilroy.

# THE LIGHTER SIDE

Although these were dangerous times, there was always a modicum of humour to brighten the scene. Once, when a column sentry was on duty with a local man. a party of men carrying Mauser rifles suddenly appeared within rifle shot, but out of talking distance. There was much waving of arms and shouting "halt" by the sentry, and the party took cover behind a low mound. The local man assured the sentry that it was not a hostile force and went to investigate. He reported back that it was "B" Company under Capt. Kearns, on arms removal duty, under orders of the Column Comdt. The sentry was not satisfied. He demanded an explanation and personal apology from the captain, failing which, he threatened to open fire on the party. To this message Kearns replied "tell him to go to hell," and proceeded on his way. The local man now protested that his term of duty was over and that another man should be sent to lorries and the dancing figures of deliver this unedifying reply. This enemy searchlights, as they probwas done and the ex-sentry, tak- ed the silent ravines. When Judge ing the Mauser rifle from his re- returned home he found his house lief, promptly proceeded to load full of British soldiers. They had it with Martini rifle bullets. When no reason to suspect that a nonthe bullet stuck in the breech he chalent youth with the ash plant banged the rifle on a rock, bliss- and the sheepdog was a rebel. A fully ignorant of the fact that younger brother. John, who joincontact between the hammer and ed the column in 1922 served later cartridge would have blown the with the American forces in the rifle to smithereens.

There was the time when Cap- a Japanese prison ship far away tain Kearns, anxious to gain time from the land he loved and fought on some important project, got his for. younger brother. James, to pump in the direction of the spot from . "I'm for ever blowing bubbles.

J. Moran, J. Flaherty, B. Cryan. In front-Dr. J. A. Mauden. As the dancers returned to their which the mythical Black and

### UNPAID GENERATIONS

To replace the R.I.C., who now never ventured into the area except as part of a raiding party. or army guides, wearing khaki uniforms, a force of Republican police was formed under James Kearns (T). At first the older 1921, the scene had changed compeople, with their mature grasp pletely. Long before dawn, the their work. of realities. looked askance at beams of enemy searchlights, like local boys assuming the dignity of great moving silver patches, swept who were being guided by Volunthe law. As one old lady put it, the countryside. Here and there teers Michl. McGreal and Michl. "who ever heard tell of a police- little groups of local volunteers. Walshe, Prospect, who still retainman that didn't come out of the crouching for a lucid moment in ed their rifles, had proposed to depot." Soon, however, they be- the shadows, played hide and seek fight it out in a last desperate gan to look with respect on those with the death rays, and then stand, but were persuaded by new unpaid guardians of the law. stumbled on in the darkness with their Comdt. Josie Doherty, to

to state "We have reached a stage circled them with an ever nar- to Mulranny. Two weeks before the fatal Kil- like "B" company constituted a pool of trained men to replace the narrow road. An observation The company remained loyal to Ring's column was billeted in losses. if necessary, in the col-Owenwee. An attack on British umn." There was no compulsion. forces was planned at Brackloon as all the men had volunteered for bridge. The Vice-Comdt. Broddie active service. A few who had Malone, held one position close to aged parents to take care of, were ordered the people from their town Camp, The Curragh, in the

# THE FATEFUL YEAR

1921 was a fateful year for Ireland. The West Mayo Active Service Unit had already made a name for itself. As the arms, hidparty. There was a tense few mo- den by 'B' Company had spearheaded the first drive against the British, in it's area also was to be staged the last scene in that unequal conflict.

When Comdt. Michael Kilroy led his dangerous secret. He was the his column of approximately fifty were moving rapidly to a climax. being prepared. The column, how- What the British called "a systeever, left in response to an appeal matic drive of the rebels had begun." British troops swarmed fore the British arrived, and the everywhere. To engage such forlocal men returned to their homes. ces in combat would be suicidal. The column with the local company was lined up along a mountain stream, where scattered furze bushes gave only meagre cover. Although the men seemed to be cornered and hopelessly outnumbered, there was no sign of panic. Local wags mimicked the slow. measured tones of the column Comdt. as he summed up the situation. The leaders conferred to decide on further action and retired with the men to the home of William Kearns. Finally they decided to dump their arms and break up into small groups, that would form a lesser target to their formidable enemy, until more favourable conditions permitted a resumption of hostilities, "B" Company would take care of the arms, and if the column was decimated, share the arms with other companies and resume the fight later.

question of guides now arose. Volunteer Austin Judge was picked to pilot Comdt. Kilroy and other leaders across the Sheafrey mountains near Leenane. The guide was well chosen. There was no pass in that rugged terrain with which young Judge was not familiar. Often had he roamed it's dizzy slopes to seek some wayward mountain sheep that had failed to return to the fold. Tonight he was to lead a band of outlaws, like the unnamed youth who had guided the footsteps of Red Hugh O'Donnell after his escape from Dublin Castle, centuries before. As Kilroy's party followed their youthful guide over the trackless mountain that night they could see far below them the crawling headlights of numerous Philippines. He went down with

As the fighting men proceeded

Pretty bubbles in the air, Up in the sky, they fly so high. Then like my dreams they fade and die.'

The last notes grew fainter and fainter and mingled with the night echoes Another phase of Ire- to be looking straight at the spot land's long struggle for freedom where most of the rebel guns were was nearing it's end. AN OBSTACLE RACE On the morning of July 3rd, fact that the boys of "B" Company

They were herded together and questioned in a futile effort to public. A typical approach was "do you want to get rich quick? if you tell me where Joe Ring is." The troops were on the whole 1170.

well behaved. No one was tortured, but the atmosphere was tense. Some of the arms were hidden almost in the path of the army. A section of the soldiers, grazing their horses in a hayfield, seemed

buried in a felt-covered coffin.

Nothing was found, despite the

had only a few hours to carry out

The famous Active Service Unit of the West Mayo Brigade Old I.R.A. more commonly known as the "Flying Column," which saw action in the West of Ireland from 1916 to 1921 and which is men

tioned in this special commemorative article. This famous war of Independence picture was taken by Mr. J. Leonard of Lahardane and the plates buried for a number of years to avoid identification

of the Column members who are as follows: (left to right): Back row)-Michael Kilroy, T. Ketterick, E. Moane, J. Gibbons, J. Walsh, P. J. Cannon, P. Lambert, J. Kelly, J. Doherty, B. Malone, J. Rush

J. Ring. Middle Row-M. Naughton, J. Hogan, J. Hearney, D. Sammon, J. Keane, J. Connolly, R. Joyce, P. McNamara, W. Malone. Front Row-Dan Gavin, T. Heavey, J. Duffy, J. McDonagh, P. Kelly

A section of Newport Battalion.

By this time the organisation of their heavy burdens of lead and hand over their guns to the local fighting units throughout Ireland steel. They were running a weird men, who had still time to hide had reached such a state of per- obstacle race against time and an them before the raiders arrived. fection that 'An tOglach" was able enemy whose powerful forces en- They were able to escape by boat where we have developed a type rowing ring of steel. As dawn. In the period of anguish and of trained soldier equal to the broke, a shimmering forest of lan- divided loyalties that followed the best troops in the world." Units ces arose out of the mists, as heavy signing of the Treaty, the area cavalry units moved swiftly up ceased to be a centre of activity. plane flew low over the thatched the old ideal. Capt. Kearns joinfarm houses, it's occupants scan- ed a fighting column. He was

ning the neighbourhood for any captured, spent a period of hunger suspicious movement. Gruff voices strike and was released from Tingeneral amnesty of 1923. Perhaps some historian of the future, searching through the yeltrace the elusive army of the Re- lowed files of ancient papers, may welcome this chronicle of events. which were to prove the most I'll give you two thousand pounds decisive in Ireland's history since the Anglo-Norman invasion of

Vocational School, Ballyhaunis

ENROLMENT

of boys and girls for 1971/72 school year will take place on SATURDAY, the 8th MAY, between 12 noon and 2 p.m.

NOTE—Students enrolling in the Secretarial Class must have passed any one of the following: (1) Group Cert.: (2) Inter. Cert.: (3) Leaving Cert. THE HEADMASTER

Neale, County Mayo. RESIDENCE AND PLOTS OF LAND FOR SALE

(a) An attractive detached two-storey, slated Dwellinghous situate in the centre of Neale, close to church, schools, post office, shopping, with outoffices, fuel sheds, vegetable garden and funity room for development. · · ·

Accommodation: Kitchen, sittingroom, fully furnished, scoller, yard, 4 bedrooms almost fully furnished, cement water tank. (b) Plot of ground, area, 1 rood, 14 perches, close by (situal) also in Ballyshingadaun) suitable for building. (c) Another plot, area 2 roods. 20 perches (within 200 yard)

situate on Neale-Cong road. All held in fee simple, free of rent or annuity. Rateable Value tion: Building, £5-10-0; Land, 15/-. Property of the late Thomas Ward, N.T.

Offers will be received by the undersigned up to the 21st May. MAGUIRE & BRENNAN, Solicitors, Ballinrobe.

FORM OF NOTICE OF A COMPULSORY PURCHASE ORDER FOR THE PURPOSES OF THE HOUSING ACT, 196 TO BE PUBLISHED IN ACCORDANCE WITH ARTICLE 4(a) OF THE THIRD SCHEDULE TO THE SAID ACL.

# COMPULSORY ACQUISITION OF LAND.

County Health District of Mayo (No. 2) Compulsory Purchase (Housing) Order, 1971.

The County Council of the County of Mayo (hereinafter referred to as "housing authority") in exercise of the powers conferred that them by Section 76 of the Housing Act, 1966, and the Third Schedule thereto, have made an Order entitled as above, which is about to be submitted to the Minister for Local Government for confirmation. If confirmed, the Order will authorise the housing authority by acquire compulsorily the lands described in the Schedule hereto for the purposes of the Housing Act. 1966. A copy of the Order and the maps referred to in it may be seen at all reasonable hours at the offices of the Housing Authorit is the Courthouse. Castlebar, County Mayo.

All the lands in the Schedule are situate in the County of Mayo and are coloured red and the rights-of-way coloured blue on in

No. on Map deposited at the offices of the Housing Authority.	Quantity, description and situation of land.	Owners or reputed owners.	Lessees or reputed lessees.	Occupiers (except tenants for a month or a less period that a month).
46	1 rood, 25 perches of land and right-of-way 730 ft. long and 10 ft. wide in the townland	Thomas Ruane	Nil	Thomas Ruane
63	of Rathreedaun and D.E.D. of Kilgarvin.  1 rood, 37 perches of land and right-of-way  480 ft. long and 10 ft. wide in the townland of Pollatomish and D.E.D. of Knocknalower		Nil	Stephen Doherty
64	1 rood, 17 perches of land in the townland of Srahnaplaia and D.E.D. of Barrooskey	(otherwise Malloumeu)	Nil	Thomas Maloney (otherwise Mallowney)
70	1 rood, 30 perches of lands in the townland of Claggan and D.E.D. of Glencastle.	Patrick Ginnelly	Nil	Michael Ginnelly
112 114	I rood, 19 perches of land in the townland of Carrowcanada and D.E.D. of Swinford.	Rens John Maner	Nil	Mrs. Delia Nears
158	1 rood, 1 perch of land in the townland of Ballyglass and D.E.D. of Clogher. 1 rood, 6 perches of land in the townland of	Mrs. William Brennan	Nil	Mrs. William Brennan.
168	Shanaghy and D.E.D. of Belmullet.  1 rood. 26 perches of land and right-of-way		Nil	Edward Dixon.
	of Glenedagh Eighter and D.E.D. of Kilfian	Peter Walsh.	Nil	Peter Walsh (Pat).
171	West. 1 rood. 32 perches of land in the townland of Srah and D.E.D. of Sraheen.	Mr. Martin Moran (Tom)	Nil	Mrs. Bridget Henry Mr. Martin Moran (Tom)
		Miss Bridget Mills Mr. Thomas Gaughan (John) Mrs. Mary Murphy	,	Mrs. Celia Lauv
		Mr. Martin Moran		Mr. Thomas Gaugnan Mrs. Mary Murphy
٠.		Mr. Michael Scanlon		Mr. John Donohoe Mr. Martin Moran Mr. Patrick Murphy
		Mr. Michael Barrett		Mr. Michael Scanion. Mrs. Mary Barrett
174	1 rood, 37 perches of land in the townland of	Mr. Phelim Scanlon Mrs. Bridget Henry Reps. Patrick Geraty		Mr. Michael Barrett Mr. Phelim Scanlon.
175	Knappabeg and D.E.D. of Knappabeg.  1 rood, 29 perches of land in the townland of	Patrick Calvon	Nil Nil	Patrick Calvey Patrick Moore
176	Carrow Beg and D E.D. of Course.  2 roods of land in the townland of Urlaur and			Reps. Marie Moore Reps. Michael Moore.
,	O.E.D. of Urlaur.	Michael Henry Mrs. Bridget Henry	Nil	Michael Henry Mrs. Bridget Henry.
177	1 rood. 25 perches of land in the townland of Clooncarha and D.E.D. of Kilmovee.	Mrs. Mary Duffy (John)	Nil	Mrs. Mary Duffy.
178	1 rood. 34 perches of land in the townland of Bunnafollistran and D.E.D. of Shrule.	Edward Maye (otherwise Mea)	Nil	Patrick Duffy. Peter Maye (otherwise wal)
179	1 rood, 33 perches of land in the townland of	Annie Maye (otherwise Mea) Anne Maye (Junior).		Edward Maye Annie Maye (otherwise Mal
181	Derryhick and D.E.D. of Pontoon.  1 rood, 32 perches of land in the townland of	7.7.2	Nil	John Murphy Mrs. Mary Murphy
182	Corrraun and D.E.D. of Bellavary.  1 rood, 33 perches of land in the townland of	William Conlon.  Mrs. Sarah Moran.	Nil	William Conion
184	Ballymacgibbon and D.E.D. of Houndswood. 2 roods, 4 perches of land in the townland of	Mrs. Mary McOusid	Nil	Mrs. Sarah Moran John Moran
	Claggarnagh East and D.E.D. of Islandeady.  2 roods, 32 perches of land in the townland of	أناز أنتها والمراز والموارق والمناز والمنافض والمراج والمراوا والمراز	Nil Nil	John Moran Mrs. Mary McQuaid John Moran Thomas Rogers
186	Fughany and D.E.D. of Doocastle.  3 roods of land in the townland of Glenturk Beg and D.E.D. of Glenamoy.		Nil	Mrs. Ellen McManamen

Dated this 27th day of April, 1971.

JOHN O'DONNELL, County Secretary, Courthouse, Castlebs