

Kilrossanty National School,
Kilmacthomas,
Co. Waterford.

8/4/14

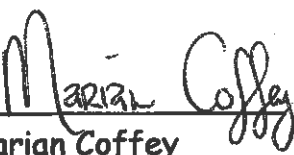
Tony Gaynor,
Curriculum and Assessment Policy Unit,
Department of Education and Skills,
Floor 2, Block 2,
Marlborough Street,
Dublin 1.

Dear Tony,

Please find enclosed our project on the "Decade of Centenaries".

Thank you very much for all your help and the opportunity to send this on to in paper form.

Yours sincerely,


Marian Coffey
School Secretary.

Template cover sheet which must be included at the front of all projects

Title of project: How World War 1 impacted on our local area.

Name(s) of class / group of students / individual student submitting the project: 5th and 6th Class

School roll number (this should be provided if possible): 017110

School address (this must be provided even for projects submitted by a group of pupils or an individual pupil): Kilrossanty National School, Kilmacthomas, Co. Waterford

Class teacher's name this must be provided even for projects submitted by a group of pupils or an individual pupil): Ms. Ann Kavanagh

Contact phone number: 051 291419

Contact email address: kilrossanty.ias@eircom.net

Why we chose World War 1

Our school decided to focus on World War 1 and war horses in particular for many reasons. Firstly many people in our school and from our parish have relations who fought in World War 1. Mrs Murphy our previous principal and local historian grew up in the parish and had a lot of information about the war. She kindly came to our school several times to talk to us.

We also have lots of information about the Daly family in Cutteen, out of four brothers, three joined the British Army. We have letters and newspaper articles helping us to find out more about them and their part in the war.

We wanted to write about war horses as soon as Mrs Murphy told us that many war horses left Kilrossanty. Hunts and Shanahans sold horses to the British Army and we were able to interview Jenny Hunt and Jimmy Shanahan about these events.

We also read "War Horse" by Michael Morpurgo and loved it so much that we were elated when we realised that our annual school tour was to see "War Horse" in the Bord Gais Energy Theatre in Dublin. We had a ball. The show was unbelievable. Even though the horses were puppets we felt they were real. We could almost feel the war around us.

We can't get over the number of poems written about the the Great War. Our favourites are "Breakfast" by W.W. Gibson and "Sing a song of war time" by Nina MacDonnald. So many of these poems tell us that we must never forget this war, we must keep these remembrances alive for ever.

We have been very lucky in our school to have a wonderful historian Síle Murphy living locally who is happy to visit us often. Síle Murphy has told us so many stories, shown us hundreds of photos and read us numerous letters that we feel we could write a book on Kilrossanty and the Great War.

Memorial Wall for men and women who died in the
Great War.

Dungarvan Co. Waterford



Our dead are never dead to us,
until we have forgotten them.

George Elliot

Walsh	Martin
Walsh	Patrick
KILROSSANTY - FEWS	
Barry	William
Daly	Michael
Daly	Patrick
Flynn	Patrick
Hogan	William
Mooney	Richard
O'Neill	Thomas
Sheehan	John
Tobin	Francis
Whyte	John
KNOCKANORE	
Havens	Oliver
Holroyd-Smith	Charles
	Edmund

Kilrossanty and Fews locals who are mentioned on the
Memorial Wall.

Our local soldiers

Many people from our area joined the British Army during the Great War. The family we have most information about is the Daly Family from Cutteen. There were four brothers in the family and three joined up. Their mother was dead and they had a sister Katty who was working in service in Gardenmorris in Kill.

Patrick Daly had joined the British Army before the war started. So when war was declared it was Pats who headed off first for active service. As Pats was a drill master he was well thought of when the Kilrossanty Corps of the Irish Volunteers was established. On Friday August 7th 1914, Pats headed to war and was given a spectacular "royal send off" by the local community. They were led off by Paddy Harris on a racing Cob and he got his men in line to march the seven miles with him to Kilmacthomas. The Kilrossanty band accompanied them. They didn't break ranks even though they passed 8 public houses along the way. On reaching Kilmacthomas the Fife and Drum band was there to lead them all to the train station, "The platform was packed to overflowing, each one eager to shake him by the hand and wishing him all sorts of good luck" (local paper report August 16th 1914) The train departed and the Kilrossanty and the Kilmacthomas volunteers cheered each other before the homeward march was resumed. The local people were indeed proud of their boys going to war.

Mike and Jack joined up later and we don't know if they got the same send off. The Daly family had strong connections with Gwen Poer O Shee probably due to the Daly's getting employment in Gardenmorris. It seemed that Miss Poer O Shee treated Jack more like a son than an employee. We also know from Tom's letters to Miss Poer O Shee that the other wealthy ladies of the district namely Mrs Kennedy, Durrow house and Miss Fairhome were very good to Tom's father and aunt. They visited the Daly's home and tried to console him after the deaths of Pats and Mike. Also Mr Daly couldn't read as he had very little schooling and it was from the postman who read the letter for him he learnt of his son Paddy's death.

We also know that the kind Miss Poer O Shee paid for Jack Daly's stay in a convalescent hospital in Oxford which was run by Colonel George Ranking. While Jack was recovering, Tom left Cutteen and visited him in Oxford. We have many letters that were written by Tom and Jack Daly. Miss Gwen Poer O Shee and George Ranking (Hospital Administrator) during this time. Certainly in the earlier years of the war people felt that relations between the British and the Irish might improve as a result of the conflict. George Ranking put it very nicely in his letter to Miss Poer O Shee, "Please God one of the good effects of this terrible war will be to knit the hearts of the English and Irish still closer together, and defeat all the machinations of those who would make mischief between them", (letter from 3rd Southern General Hospital, Oxford, February 7th 1915)

What happened to Jack and Tom? Tom returned to Comeragh and he died in the 1950's. Jack is a mystery. We don't know if he ever came back home to Comeragh again to visit and we don't know what became of him after the war. Also we came upon another mystery in the Daly family. They had a sister called Katty, who also worked in Gardenmorris. Before the war she got a job as a ladies maid with the Countess Mycielska in Schloss Wollstein Br. Posey, Deutchland. She probably got this job because of her connection with Poer O Shee's. After the war we never heard of Katty Daly again and no one knows if she survived or not.

A neighbour of the Daly's Brigadier F.W.Hunt who was a grand uncle of Jenny Hunt who was interviewed for this project, was an Army Veterinary Surgeon during the WW1. He survived the war, but was plagued by neuritis for the rest of his life. He commented in his memories of the dreadful sights he witnessed when horses literally sank in a terrible sea of mud.

Another neighbour Mikie Cheasty of Lemybrien had joined the army in 1912 before the war broke out. He was sent to India in January 1914. "It took weeks to get there through the Suez Canal, Aden, The Red Sea and Indian Ocean and they landed at Karachi". (Waterford Heroes, Poets and Villains by Síle and Sean Murphy p 146) Then the war broke out. Imagine having travelled all that way and then to be sent back to France in December 1914. Mikie fought in the Battle of Ypres in the summer of 1915. At the end of that year, he was posted to the Balkans and landed at Solonica. In 1917 he fought against the Turks in Palestine. He was never injured in the war though a bullet went through his coat once.

At the end of the war Mikie came back to Lemybrien to work on the Fairholme Farm. He was a great story teller and loved to regale the neighbours with tales of the war.

The following seven pages show copies
of the original letters mentioned in the
above article.

Oxford 9/2/15

Dear Lady

Your faithful Letter
and Cheque to hand and
I beg to express my most
heartful thanks for your
kindness. And also for
your kindness in going
to visit my Poor Dad an
Aunt in this hour of
troubles. But God and

his Holy Mother is Good would like me to stay
and will carry them through until he go to Connelecan.
until Poor Jack go Home And I am going to go with
Conl Rankin informed him to see the place and
me on Sunday he had written to see him settled and will
to you and informed you be able to tell you all when
that I was going Home. I go Home. The place
Monday for he expected ~~it~~ belongs to Mrs Singer
Jack would be going to who is the owner of all
Connelecan but the Doctor the Singer Sewing machines
have decided to keep him factories in the world
in Hospital a little longer it is called Milton Hill
I don't know how long and they have given this
So I am writing to gather nice lovely place for a
and must with all particulars Bonnelecan Home for
I well know Poor Jack the wounded Soldiers
Mrs Singer waited the

Hospital about 2 weeks ago
and gave nice Presents to
Poor Jack when she see he
was so brave. and as far
as I am concerned she
applied for him to be sent
to her Convent Home.

So I hope my Poor Dad an
Aunt wont worry until I
go back for I will be able
to tell all.

With Best Respects
and kindest Regards
and many thanks

Yours Sincerely
Yorn Day

3rd SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL,
OXFORD.

February 7th 1915

Dear Madam,

I am much obliged to you
for your letter of the 5th inst.

Sergeant Daly will go from
tomorrow to a Convalescent
Hospital near here, the address
is Milton Hill Rectory, Steventon

Steventon

Berks.

and Tom Daly will be coming
back to his home.

Milton Hill is a delightful place
in the country, a private house
fitted up as an Hospital at a
cost of £8000 by Mr. Mortimer
Singer, and Sgt Daly will be
very comfortable there.

fit to return home.

Thank you so much for your
kindness - Please God we of this
good effects of this terrible war
like he to knit this heart of
England and Irish still closer
together, and defeat all the
machinations of those who
would make mischief between
them.

Please give my kindest regards
to Mr. Doherty and tell him my
Doherty is fast regaining his
strength and with his blessing
of God will soon be back at
home to cheer his heart.

Yours sincerely

Frederick Douglass

1862. If I can find the minutes
of this paper in which the features
appeared, I will post you the
pages about Mr. Doherty. I will
also send you the

Pat Daly's
Last letter home

no. 26547

28.11.1914

Gunner P. Daly
no. 4 Mountain Battery
R.G.A. Quetta B. Baluchistan

My dear Father

I got your ever welcome letter by the
last mail from Europe - etc
We are still waiting under mobilisation
for troops to relieve us from England
There is one lot landed now to relieve
the Batteries that is fine from here (2)
(1) to the front. but there is more to
come yet to relieve us. These are the
young soldiers of the New Army they
are sending here instead of us as we are
better trained troops & better able to stick
the hardships of war. Well, dear Father, you
say that we will be at home again P. G.
but dear Father, I am afraid it is hardly
possible if we all escape. Three brothers
it would be a miracle if we all came out
alive, but as you say, God is good, & may say
us. I don't care for myself if God would
spare poor Jack & Mike - thank God I am
prepared to die any minute if it is His
will - as for me, I don't expect to see any
of ye ever again in this world but I hope
dear Father, to meet you in Heaven please God

Dear Father, I wish you a happy
~~mas~~ Christmas, Have courage & don't
be downhearted about us
It is all the fortunes of war
It is many the happy home that
the Kaiser has mined -
Remember your sons are fighting
for an honourable cause.

So good by dear Father
from your truest son
Pats Daly

This was his last
letter home.
still

Note
About 17 years ago
his sister Kathy was with a

couple Mycielska

Schlons Wollstein

Ber. Posen

Deutschland

Interview with Jimmy Shanahan

Jimmy's Uncle Rodger Shanahan who lived in Ashtown, Kilmacthomas sold horses to the British Army during the Great War. Jimmy was 15 years old when he went to live with Rodger. Jimmy is now 92 and Rodger is dead since 1954. Jimmy has many recollections from his Uncle of the War Horse industry during World War 1. Rodger Shanahan was born in Scraban in 1879. He was sent to school in Waterford City but instead of going to school he went to see the stables at Widger's, a business which bought and sold horses. When his mother found out, she was very angry and he was sent back to Scraban. Later on, he bought land in Ashtown and farmed it. During the Great War he started selling horses to the British Army.

Jimmy told us that selling horses to the British Army was a very lucrative business back in those days. You could get between forty and sixty pounds for a horse. Farming was very tough in those days so Shanahans were delighted to be able to sell horses to the British Army. The buyers for the army would arrive and stay in the Hotel in Kilmacthomas, Walsh's Hotel.

Keely asked Jimmy if selling horses to the British Army caused trouble in 1916 with the Easter Rising taking place. Were any of the local people angry at Roger siding with the "enemy". His answer was very interesting. He said that the Easter Rising didn't really affect our area at all.

There was talk about the 'Bising' in Dublin and it was in the paper, but it didn't affect the every day lives of the people. There was a lot of poverty here and the locals were delighted with the extra money that the horse trading brought in. The Hotel in Kilmacthomas was delighted with the extra lodgers and the money that the army men spent on meals and of course extra horses meant extra workers.

Jennifer then asked Jimmy about the employment that Rodger's Farm generated in the parish during World War 1. Jimmy informed us that a lot of work was generated as a result of the horse trade. The farm had ten permanent workers who would have worked the farm and travelled all over Munster buying horses. Also many extra hands were needed when driving the horses to the port in Waterford City. Horses were brought to Waterford by road during the night leaving usually around 1 am. I'm sure the sight of the horses gave many a fright to the people living along the Kilmacthomas - Waterford route. As they wouldn't be used to seeing such a spectacle in the middle of the night.

The horses were driven by two drovers on horse back. Four jobbers on horseback went ahead and between two and four men would take charge of the side roads. Once the horses reached the City, more men were sometimes required to keep order. The horses then were held in Widge's yard before being loaded onto the boat. In most cases they were slung on to the boat with a crane.

Alannah asked what type of horses were sold to the army and were any family pet horses sold. Jimmy told us that no family horses were involved so there wasn't any sadness associated with the selling of the horses. And even though they knew that these horses were going to war and most wouldn't survive it was a necessary business venture. On the subject of the type of horses sold, we found out that they dealt mainly with good quality Irish draught horses. When asked if Shire horses were sold, Jimmy answered that the Shires were "too soft", and wouldn't have been good to deal with the war conditions.

Ally asked about the numbers of horses sold to the war. Jimmy believed it to be about 600 approximately over the war years. Some would have been reared on the farm in Ashdown but most were bought in from the surrounding counties. Sometimes farmers in the area would be glad of selling a horse or two to get some extra money for their families during the difficult war years.

Jimmy was asked what happened after the war when horses weren't needed so much. He said that the farm then concentrated on cattle, however they did sell horses to the Swiss Army in World War 2; but nothing on the same numbers.

Jimmy Shanahan mentioned the Hotel in Kilmacthomas doing great business during the war. A Regiment of Soldiers passed through Kilmacthomas and one of the officers Blake O Sullivan became friendly with a Miss Walsh of the hotel. Our historian Síle Murphy showed us a letter that this officer wrote to Miss Walsh.

"all that crowd of splend men who marched through your sleepy little Kilmacthomas are... killed or wounded!"

They were the bravest of the brave "...

Imagine all these men who marched happily through our parish to end up in such a terrible war.

We found marvellous photographs of horses in the magazine Country Life, March 12, 2014.

We saw the painting, "Destination Unknown," by Lionel Edwards, showing the horses being lifted by crane onto the boats. It was just as Jimmy Shanahan had explained to us in his interview. What we found interesting also was that Jenny Hunt has an original painting of the same artist Lionel Edwards, of a horse hanging on her wall.



Jack Hunt



Jimmy Shanahan pictured with Alannah, Keely, Jennifer and Amy.



Interview with Jenny Hunt¹

On the 1st April 2014, Philip Dunwoody, Caoimhín Walsh, Alan Dunwoody and myself Stephen Henneberry went to Rock-More in Kilcomeragh with Mrs. Dunwoody, Ms. Kavanagh and Mrs. Murphy to Ms. Jenny Hunt whose family supplied the British Army with horses during the First World War. Her cousin Sally was present. We asked the questions which we had prepared in school and Sally took a copy of them to ask her 96 year-old father. Jenny shows us an album with old pictures in it, which was put together by her grandmother. We got a photograph taken by with Jenny and Sally.

We asked Jenny how her grandfather felt about when his horses were going to war. She said that he was devastated as he knew what was ahead of them. Few horses survive. One piece of good news was that one horse did return, Jock the Charger, and he lived out his years to a ripe old age in Curraghmore in Portlaoise. She Murphy actually tried to find his grave as it was marked by a large stone. Unfortunately we think that 'Coillte' while replanting the area may have interfered with the stone. So now we can't see

exactly the location of the grave just the general area

While the Shanahan's in Ashtown bought horses all over Munster to sell on to the Army, Hunts reared their horses themselves, so they would have personally looked after ~~them~~ their horses that were later going to war. Even though it was a very profitable business and necessary in those days as farming was difficult, it was ~~at~~ hard for them to watch them leave for the boats which would eventually take them to France.



Jenny Hunt and Sally Hunt pictured with their interviewers Philip, Stephen, Caoimhin and Alan.



Síle Murphy, pictured above who is a local historian made numerous visits to 5th and 6th Class. Her passion and love of local history, not to mention her contribution of magazines, photographs, pictures, paintings, books, DVD's, census reports and the original letters, enthused and inspired us to find out all we could about our area during World War 1.

from Jenny Hunt
Army Vet in WW1
Fred Hunt Kilcomeragh



Brigadier F.V. Hunt, D.S., D.M.S., D.S.E.

Fred Hunt of
Rockmount
Kilcomeragh
was an Army
Veterinary
Surgeon in
WW1. Grand
Uncle of Jenny
and Sally Hunt.



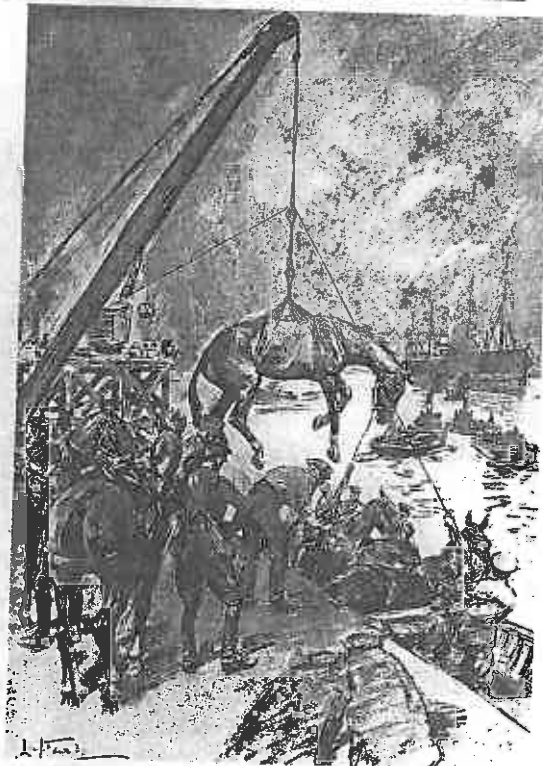
Jack Hunt, Grandfather to Jenny and Sally
Hunt.

COUNTRY LIFE and the Great War

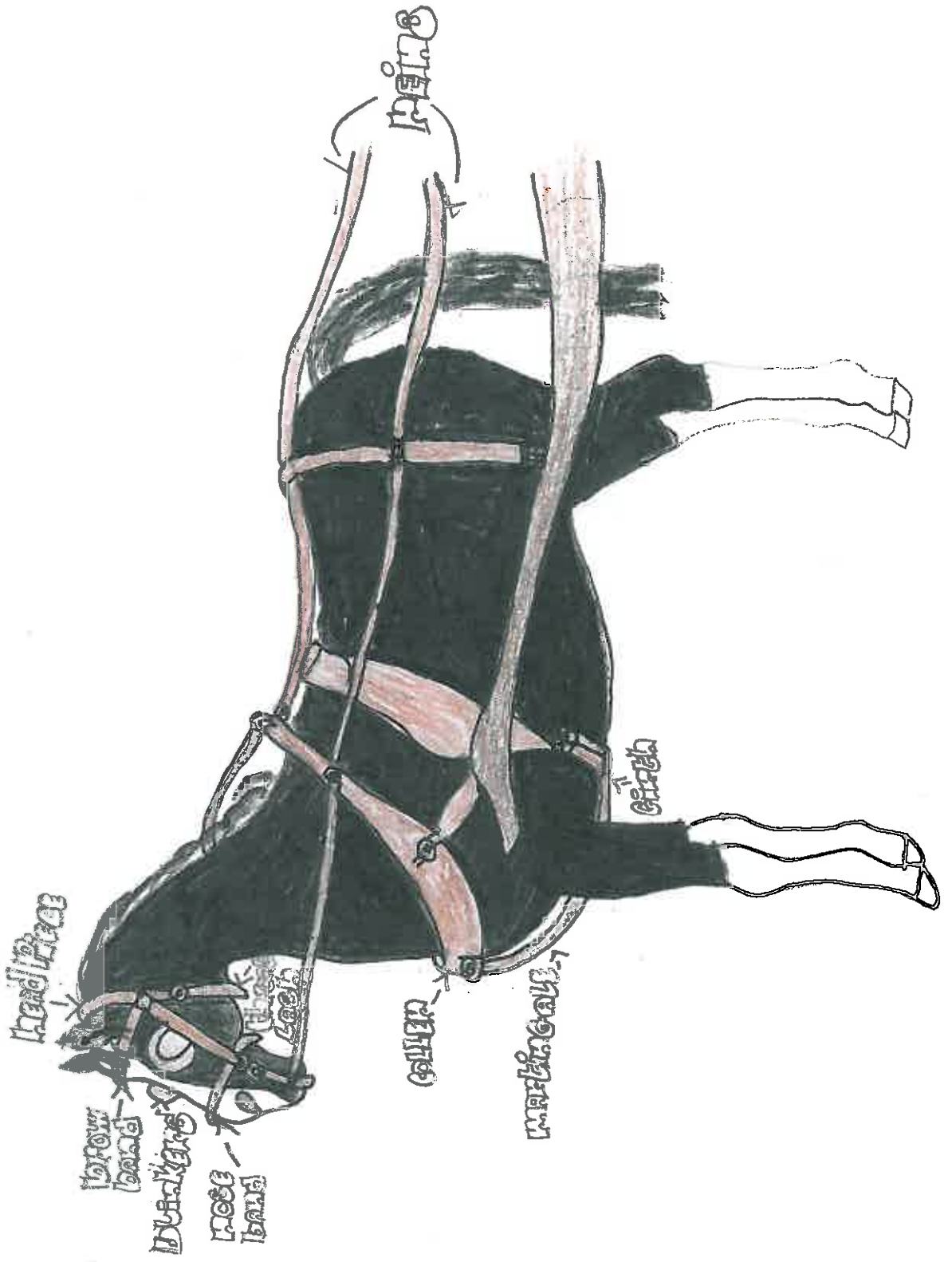
Horses at war



The Lesbœufs Road outside Fiers, November 1916. In such conditions, disease and sheer exhaustion accounted for a great number of war-related equine casualties



Left: England as an armed camp: COUNTRY LIFE charted the militarisation of the countryside in 1914. Here, a troop of the Territorial Army return after a day of exercises. *Above:* *Destination Unknown* by Lionel Edwards, published in 1914. Horses remained crucial to the war effort and were transported in huge numbers to the front



Grey Edge
West Cross
Clam
Wales
4th

Dear Miss Walster

I'm afraid I never thanked you
for the letter you sent me when I was in
France. I was very pleased to get it but was
in a dreadful state of confusion as the whole
regiment was en route to the Somme & I couldn't
get a moment to write to anyone. I'm afraid
I'm not so keen on the Destiny, Wales now as it
has too many painful memories for me. We used
to have it played in Mess quite often, & it was
generally associated with Cheery men etc who are now
all dead. Especially one called Osborne, you may
possibly remember, I was very fond of. Just think of
it, all that crowd of splendid men who marched

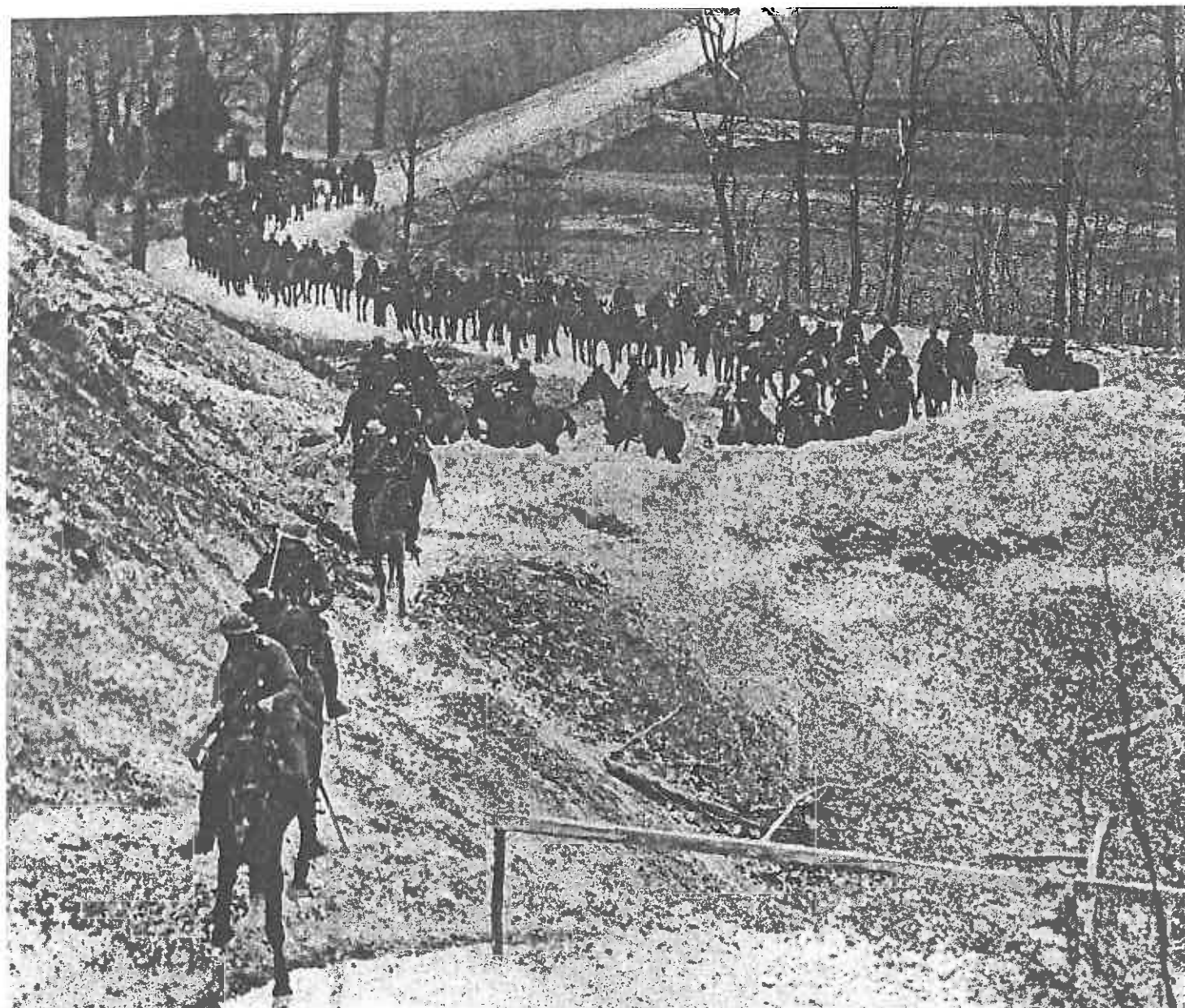
through your sleepy little Kilmaethomas
are I ~~ready~~ all killed or wounded!!

They were the bravest of the brave & died
like the heroes they were. I saw hundreds
of them, men I'd instructed & blackguarded &
loved for months lying about mangled & torn &
dead. You may have heard of the Irish at
Guillemont. It was the Rangers & Lemaitre who
took that awful place though the papers &
reports didn't give us much credit for it. I
feel like weeping when I think of them all so I'd
better stop. This is a nice cheery reply to

your cheery little note. I shouldn't have started
on the Ranger tack. I got a revolver bullet
across my back at Guillemont on the 3rd Sept & am
now gradually getting better again. I expect I'll go back
to Kinsale again before I rejoin the battalion at
the front. I hope you are keeping well.
Has Kilmaethomas recovered from our invasion yet?;

Best of luck

(Blake O'Sullivan)



Fresh horses skirt a huge shell crater on the way to the front in 1918. Almost half a million horses and mules were then serving the British forces in France



Above: An operation in a veterinary hospital to extract shrapnel, published in 1918. Right: A 1915 advertisement for the Blue Cross Fund, first set up in 1912 during the Balkan War



Wounded Horse from 1915. Front at "O.D.F.L." Blue Cross Hospital in France.

IF YOU SYMPATHISE

With the WAR HORSES, which under the best conditions must undergo considerable suffering, fright, and pain, we earnestly ask you to

HELP THE

BLUE CROSS FUND

(President LADY SMITH DORRIEN)

For Patriotic, Economic, and **HUMANE REASONS.**

Donations to ARTHUR J. COKE, Secretary,
Our Dumb Friends League Office,
58, Victoria Street, LONDON, S.W.

Claude Chavasse

Claude Chavasse was born in Whitfield on the 28th April 1897, He lived much of his life in Comeragh where he died on the 29th April 1983. He was an officer during the Great War and took a huge interest in his horses and always made sure they were treated properly. Chavasse adored the Driving Drills and even bought tins and tins of "Brasso" for his men so they would look magnificent.

In his memories, he told a sad story about a mule that got tetanus, " He became as stiff as a toy horse. We put him in a dark, cool cellar, fed him on green grass and water and pumped anti-tetanus vaccine into him and he wonderfully recovered ". Unfortunately later that same mule took fright and got stuck in mud, leaving only his head above. Poor Chavasse had to work his way out on a plank over the mud and shoot the poor creature in the forehead.

Chavasse constantly praised the mules for their endurance and strength. He wondered why the British Army didn't use more mules and less horses in the war. If that was the case I wonder if Jimmy Shanahan would have his jobbers buying mules all over Munster and then driving lines of mules to the port in Waterford City.

Claude Chavasse



*Born Whitfield
lived and died at Comeragh Sexton's House*

Lackenclara - Hermit of the Comeraghs

Jim Fitzgerald was born in Lackendara, Ballinamult, in 1889. His father was a farm labourer and Jim spent his childhood days helping his father. It was there that he got his first liking for nature, and peace and solitude. But when Jim grew up times were hard and at the age of 23 he had to leave home and fend for himself. He joined the Comeraght Rangers in 1913 and was sent out to fight in France. Then in 1916 he was transferred to Mesopotamia to fight the Turks.

The war was so terrible and many of his friends died in agony. When he got home he was shell shocked. "That's why I hate living with people. They're very cruel," Jim said. In 1918 Jim was demobbed and returned to Ballinamult to work as a farm labourer. However he couldn't live amongst people. He found a quiet place to live in Kilclooney in the mountain. His home was not perfect but at least it was quiet. His bed was outside his hut and he always hid himself from strangers. He lived on his £2 per week British Army pension which he cashed every two weeks in Clonsilla, where he bought his supplies for the fortnight. He always ate tea, bread, butter and milk.

He didn't like to talk to people, but when spoken to would always be polite and respectful. The local children were more curious than afraid of 'Lackenclara' as she was then called.

He retired up in Kilclooney because people were always fighting and worrying. In the damp, wet, cold weather Lackendara suffered and got pneumonia. He was rushed to Ardkeen Hospital and was cleaned and his beard was shaven off. He never slept in

the hospital bed. But every night when the lights were out he crawled on the floor and slept there. He improved and returned to his home in the mountains. Sadly he died in 1959 and was buried at Clonea Power. So ended the life of a peaceful, gentle man who will be remembered forever in the hearts of the people of the Comeraghs.

This is a sad story of a man who suffered so much in the great War that he was unable to live with his family and community ever again. He was always known by everyone as 'Lachenclann', Hermit of the Comeraghs.

We were reading an article from the Internet written by Jason Myers who wrote about the suffering the soldiers experienced if and when they returned home.

"In southern Ireland, the men who left home as heroes by no fault of their own came back only to be branded as traitors. They had fought for the wrong cause."

Also Jack O'Neill wrote into the Munster Express Feb. 12th 2009.

"I grew up in Waterford in the 1930s and saw for myself the unweakened survivors of this so called Great War. Men with arms missing, men with artificial legs, men blind from gas attacks and with shattered nerves from artillery bombardments stood around street corners hoping for a handout from the people who had prospered in the war."

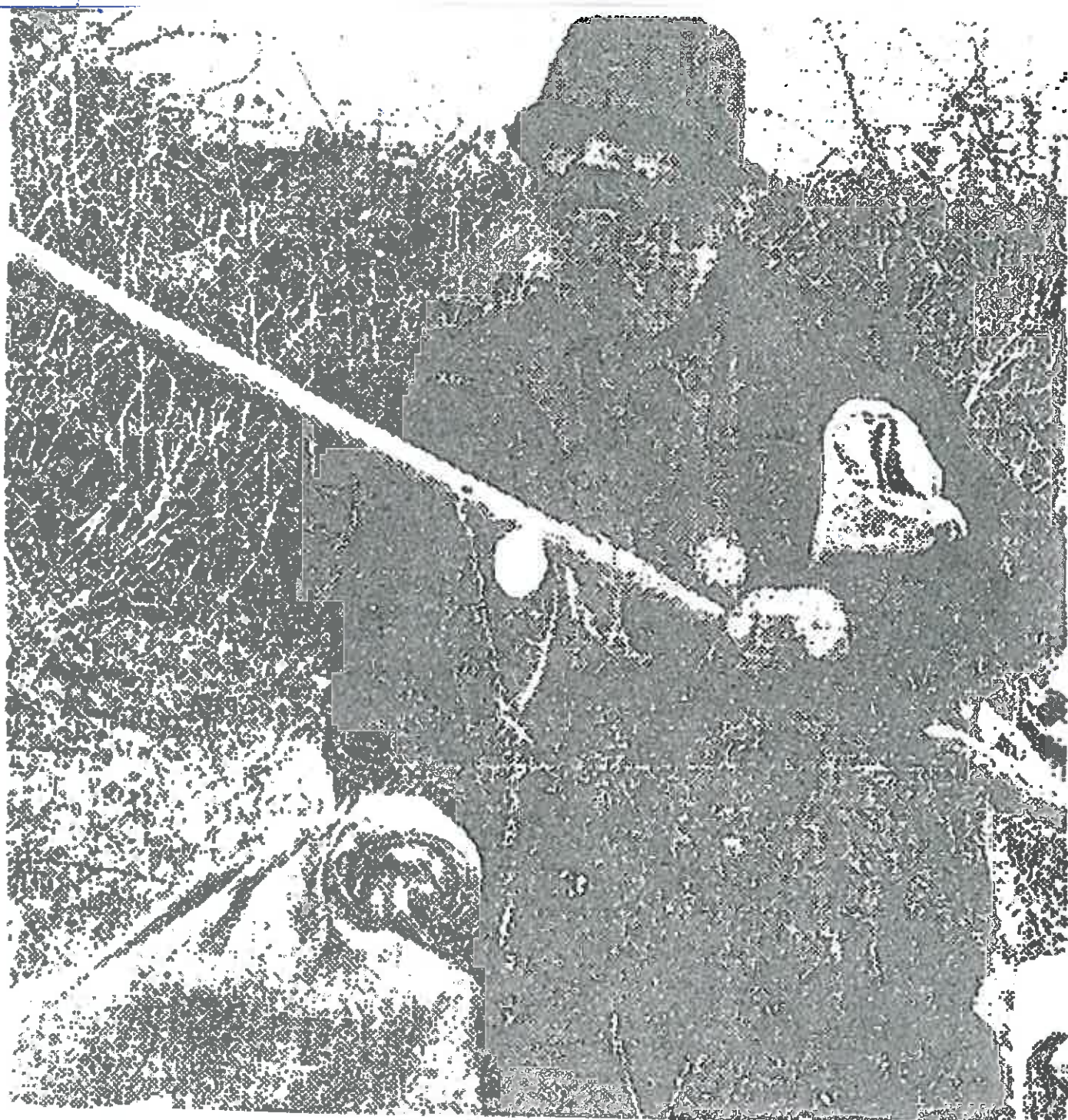
Jack O'Neill's uncle left his job to join the British Army.

"He was promised his job if and when he returned."

He survived but when he came home his job wasn't available any more and anyway

"he was deemed to be unsuitable because of his war disabilities."

Maybe people like Lackendara whose mind was upset by the war were better off returning to rural places like the Comeroaks than having to deal with the hustle and bustle of the city. Perhaps being away from noise and talk was a blessing.



'LACKENDARA' JIM

Conclusions

The War horse business was beneficial to the people of our area. Many people prospered as a result of this trade. Not only the farmers and those they employed, but also the surrounding villages, shops, pubs and hotels thrived during this time.

Many families lost loved ones. However those who returned were able to live out their lives here in peace and harmony. We saw how the employers were concerned and caring towards their employees who had joined up. This is very evident from the correspondences between Gwen Poer O Shee, Tom and Jack Daly and George Ranking.

For the soldiers who returned from the war we think that they were accommodated better in the rural areas like Kilrossanty rather than in the cities. However perhaps things were different for these ex-soldiers during the civil war.

In doing this project we found that we got a deeper understanding of the effect of the war on our locality and its people. It was like sitting in the Bord Gais theatre watching War Horse. It brought to life the events of the war and we were able to fully empathise with those who lived through it.

Having finished this project, we now feel we have a far deeper sense of place. We have forged links within our community across the generational divide. It has awakened our curiosity in this topic and we feel this is not the end, but the beginning of a life long interest in World War 1 and its implications. Hopefully our generation can learn important lessons from this study and carry them with us into the future.



Our recent trip to The Bord Gais Energy Theatre to see the West End production of "War Horse".

Bibliography and Resources

Primary Sources: A collection of letters written by Blake O'Sullivan, Miss Gwen Poer O Shee, Tom, Patrick and Jack Daly. Provided by Síle Murphy

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Photographs from Jenny Hunt and Waterford County Library.

Waterford, Heroes, Poets and Villains by Sean and Síle Murphy.

Poems from the First World War selected by Gaby Morgan.

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