

not have stood back and let anything happen to his sisters. But he did not know that his sisters were involved in a fight until later that night.

14. I am aware that Mr Byrne said that my husband wanted to go back to town to face whoever had been chasing him but that I would not let him. This is definitely not correct. I was just relieved to get home, not because I thought there was something going on, just because I had to walk down through town to get home. Mr Byrne is definitely mistaken, that was not us.
15. It was not unusual for us to be out socially in the same place as P132's family and not to share a taxi home. When we could not get a taxi at St. Patrick's I was not really looking out for anybody else because all I wanted to do was get home. I do not remember his sisters being there so I cannot say whether I asked them if they had a taxi or whether we could share a taxi. They lived the other end of town but we probably could have shared a taxi. I have been shown the statement of P132's sister, [REDACTED]. She lived fairly close by and got a taxi home from St. Patrick's that night with her husband. I do not remember seeing [REDACTED] or her husband there that night and was not in their company when they got the taxi.
16. P132 and I were never seen by the police in connection with this incident. We were never contacted by [REDACTED] either. This is the first time that I have ever been spoken to about that particular night. I did not get involved in any way with what was said to the press and I was not asked to give anything at all by the Hamills or E or F. I never had any part in the divide between the Hamills and D, E and F whatsoever and I do not know anything about it. I have had no dealings with the Hamills.
17. I have not walked home from St. Patrick's Hall since that night. To be honest I am not sure we ever went back there. It is closed now anyway; I would say that happened because people stopped going to it after that night. It was too dangerous for Catholics.
18. I did not see any fighting that night. The only shouting I heard was when I was on Woodhouse Street by the Royal Oak. I did not look back at the Market Street