## ORIGINAL

BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY 1913-21 BURO STAINE MILEATA 1913-21

No. W.S. /53

ROINN



COSANTA.

BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY, 1913-21.

STATEMENT BY WITNESS

DOCUMENT NO. W.S. 153

Witness

Eamon T. Dore

Identity

Member of I.V. 1916.

## Subject

- (a) Ireland's Statement to "Small Nations Conference" 1915.
- (b) Instructions to Cork and Limerick for 1916 Rising.
- (c) Evacuation of G.P.O. and Surrender 1916.

Conditions, if any, stipulated by Witness

Nil

File No. \$.1041.

Form B.S.M. 2.

of the sale Huar bocar Tuais Wd.153, bummeal. acara. In the course of conversation with a friend, Dearmid Lynch, Cork, Le mentioned that a Un. ODonoghue of your Committee was seeking information about messages sent to Cork in 19 14. He was in touch with the late Terry helsweigh Sister, annie, who said she did not know who the missenger was but proposed to know all about the message. Any knowledge she could have on this latter would be purely lensay. About midnight en Easter Tuesday 1916 has called to a Room in the 5. P. O and asked y Iwand by to get two ladies and of the city with mesanges for Cokk and amend Lagued and listened while the verbal messages werteing given. I kesent in the Room wer the messengers this Laura Daly now this Learnes Tullian, Limite

this Noka daly now my wife; the former was thy to get to amind the latter to Cook. Both succeeded in gitting to their distinction on the following evering, bedready, and delivered their mesangs. Both an still alive and we there of all that were in that Room know what the mesanges were and the fuling of those who gain then The others Jon Clarke, Sean hædramuda, Patrete leavel, Joseph Humbett and James Connolly lie in astone till I you require an account of what took place in Cook and Simile dan sun both ladies will give it. he through to Cook was "Tell Terry McSwany we are in action and we know he will follow as: To denich the message was less friendly when Sean heckenneds deleved it, it was he gan both, howald preper not to give the exact wording. If his otherin wishes togivent that's another matter. Both those ladies an sisters of Edward Dely also in the greens at arbons Hell. It may interst you to know it has got some slight policity already that in the autim of 1915,

Scarnot fix the time excelly- there was the a Small nations Conference at , Ithile, Genera Suitzeland. It was deaded by the Impreme Connect of the Link Republican Brothshood in Consultation with other prendly organizations to send a Statul of Inlands Case to the Conference. Naturally it could not go through The usual Chamillo. It was drawn up in very great detail and signed by amongst others, we will Reprosenting learned proposions. Griffetts Sim Fein and a Numapaper onomy, Comolly for below the. Sean unchanned a fir yoth organizations; Low Clarke for homes, Count flushed, the arts, and was to be segued by herce Berdie por Journalists and Dearund Hegaty for the Birt Service but these two letter failed to appear in him to all their Signatures so their Signatures were filled in by Sean machined and myself. he had to do it as the blank spaces wer then and the thing could not go without them.

The document had to go Via Bulgast on that every as the ship's Captain who was taking It to be found for postage was sailing at y P.M., Suff- Sulli with the sealed, and brankled by The 3 P. M. trun Landing the Coloneed envelope to Cathal Blamens in the process of Demis We Cullough at the letters Shoping Haward Stut Beford - Shamon knew the Capitani of the Thip. Cathel Shamon was not quite as the petry it to Belford and Shamon was not quite as easy as this Reads but you want the facts not the merdenls in between what dappened this doeunt duem land. I had Read the Contrals and am the only one living of those who knowly did Read it. It was thetype of Statement laying ont-our claims for fridam that become so common in the years that followed. It is intending now because many still this that the S. R. Buhile a great kirolition, organization had not politicall or international sense. Those who think that

han no idea of the greatness of the minds of Clarke and hackemunda. Il-was not because they did not will and make spenches that they had no some of folitical values. Those of us who worked intimitely with them and has come to conseque x letter to asses values Raley the greatness of those two men. They was so includ with the ideal of Freedom that they were cand who get the homomo. On one occasion, when a menter showed jealousy, heckemenda times to him and said 5 - does it matter who gets the credit so long as the job is done to our liking. We then left the Room and it was the first time I Really sew him sad. Earner, said he the only such wiedent of can keealt. Hoping my littler help to you. Miss Earner F. Dore.

NS. 163 Further to my Statement of 20.8.48 Shortly after midnight on Easter Luesday 1916 Sean Machennusta after repeating pially tovedal nessays for look and Sminick said goodbye to the thru of us and turning time said " Camon you und not come back as you know it's allows. (I had traubled from bed Luneck on Monday and Lucaday and Knew the fisher in the Country and had been warmed, when I get to the General Post Office and to tell argone of the conditions in the country.) be left, crossed Hannell Stut who famell Stut and to how! Tom Clarker at hickmand avenue, Farmer there to await daylight. he lift this about 3. 30 A M. and went by Churchy Road, Sorset Stut, into the North annual load. all went foill until entaids themtyry Jailahus Inns taken by soldiers and brought before a Capitain. He was Rather danged, smalled strongly of dink and asked " where an you going and who are those women with you? I said " My sisters who en very newsons and I am trying to get them to the langestinder where we heard these is a train living at Bix oclock and going South. He then asked my name and I had my first Real fear of being held. It-Street me he would ask this names and they would naturally say day and all was bot. I said he was dayed and he was he only said alonghi, go on . When I got tack to my two companions and among from the soldiers I impressed on them, after stating my jears, that they should take my name Dore for the kest of our trip to Kunghadge. How Right I was for at the next halt, Blacquire Brage hars again taken away put through the same questions with the deferment

the opper was quite solve and linning my 9 Cuan Botan Evaro, name sent to ask the ladies theres. However, lumneac. we were let through. after the most such experiences the time was getting short and I asked the British Officer fra pass, (it was for trying to get back alone Leadly wanted this) total, but he said " I cand give you one you must Fry to do as you has done so for. My last stop was just at the Bridge landing to the Station het here the opposer was really drunk and did not bother much. I laked towards to Station cutramed and some Detector your Hoey later 1918 shot in Dullin by one of the old Bullin Bayade. He importantly know we so I had to send the leders the Rest of thereany alone and had to clear away myself. I saw them enter the gets of the Station for a distance and then diseded to Relieve as I am hoping that the "quard" had not been changed and would remember our. Iwas bucky as I got through in Record There and was in Sardner Strut, Upper between 7.30 and 8AM I went many each of the British Posts in the 5. P.O. area trace when the nearest was and then came via Denmake Stut !-Findlaters Church when I just came made the best noable Road beneade, I said goodbye to a bother of mine, a semon student in the College of Surgeons, and walked execully down famel square in full veen of the energy and stoped to light a cogamette and get my bearings at the Banks on the commer of Panell Shit and Olonnell Shit. The stelling of Liberty Hall was going on and I saw one contian stinding acrossat

the Henry Strult, occurred Strult Commer. From the 9 Cuan Botan Evaro, voices Thered werhand in the Bank I concluded lumnesc. they were Butish any fersonal. Louddenly som soldiers on the Roof of the Rotunda and then realized hows in a proper tight comer. I decided therewas only one thing to do and that was walk as evenally as my nerves would allow, across obamull Stat to the circle and low at Hony Stat come. by luck held and I asked thounten when he thought the shells were felling they sounded very near. He said in where a Strong English second, "Somewhere on the Grays, Later Lower to know the learned day contean was a spy of the British in plani clothes and I started for the gots way in the 5. P.O; the was then under when the Clack is now, in the middle of the Pellers. Knowing when the Butish bulitagives and that I had to get under our own strands of Barbed wire (It was aroun across from the comes of the 5. P.O building to the other aids of scowell Stut ) that my luckowns now firshed. all dem Rember is Running, cranling under thorism, with they whisping past, and trying typing. White kning a thought came try mind, when you get to the gate stand in the cetitre not at the jambs, It was this seved my like, as the outside pitters kept me covered from both the Bank de Parrell Comer and the Caralide huldings on the Bridge. Ight a slight flesh wound in the leg and fell with the arms of the senty who spend the gets to my kicking. How I fell into his amos was: - I could feel things whizing behind my back and thinking into the jambs and Shad my front so flathered teganist the gute to avoid being hit that when the gate opened inwards Ifall powered. Having got in I reported to Some Clarke and Sean haldeamunda and the letter said " Dedn't I till you not to come back" I told them the "messengers " halge"

any alught, that the Bontish were closing in paty Cuan Botan tuaro, and were now in the Roberta and in the Bank at the Lummeac. Comer of Pamell and Obannell Strets. They were at Philadoro thright before and below thoutjoy jud when I was going to the Kingstudge. I told them they were in a very nervous state and that with about ten men and enough amminteen I felt I could get out again, Rome behind their positions and could force them to Retire before they settled down. Iom Clarke who replied " we have no authority Connolly is in Change has and we will separt what you has said. I heard no more about my suggestion but Conmolly went out into the Start and was wounded. I presume he did not credit my report and he new sent form for questioning before he went out but I do know Clarke and hastoninda went thin . He , Connelly , gradually pulled second nearly outpools from then on and so we lost commention with the Four Count's Garmain and later, Friday every, went be humed out of our only position. Ino merdents of note stand out in the Remaining days. On Fidoy Sean Mackiamuda colled me and said he and Tom Clarks and a four others were going to have something to eat, it was about them oclock dwent with his upsters and sented at that table wer Low Clarke Sean MacDiamiede, Deanned Lynch, Sean Wilsony and myself be had a fried multon chop each when they came from I do not know but I was hungay, I was the just real meal in days, while we were eating 4. Oflingen adm. Pro. Cathedral, who had come in earlier to attend the wounded, come into the Room and Sean Willamy said "Hello Father would a fellow go to hell for cating meat on this Friday. Why Seen Said he Because Father I am going to chance it. It was the last joke for a good while

Jonn Clarke said time, I temp the boy of the 9 Cuan Botan Evaro, purty- theywer all well one the thintees while I had Lummeac. not yet come of age - Eamonn do you like timed Pears? I said I ded and he said "So do I but we must wait with the fellow Fitzgeneld ( Desend Fitzgeneld R.I. I who was in charge of Commissional and atemble meetinet) is and of the way or he would say we are giving bederapli Those pears were opened, cater, and we went down stews where the main body of our Commades were lined up and the trildings well on five. Deamued Lynch took a few of us into the cellers to slift our bombs to a seperplace as the fire had penetrated below ground. as a matter of pact, be played an old hose on the five at one point to prevent it bining us as we passed to and fro. When the bounds were put out of danger has put in change of the Hony Stut entruce to the foot office - it was the only exit woon fire. after sometime or Rahelly and a group of men filed out and I asked one flu R. Rynolds R.I. P. when they were going & he a most equient voice to said we are going to clear the brutish out of thoore Stut, pight and way to hollians and boards fan feeting in Smell Street and then try to connect up with Ned Daly in the Four Could. ( Raynolds was a man of over futy with a young grown family all of whom wer in the Rising Wed Daly was Commandent in the Four Courts) both me at the door was a man called laddy thursy. I timed to his and said boll you come with them lady? To which he agreed and in less than a quarter of an hour he was bying very lady mounded in thook that and orabilly with many others were dead.

as we get out the down into Horny Ant we g Cuan botan Evaro, lined up two deep with okally standing in full and Patrick Pearse by his side. Pearse addressed us and told usons objective and said a few parting woods while the British were
fining from the Reums on the others side of Konnell Stut. Our
gettent attempt to break through fieled and the survivors ended in an old hund and Ruin in Moore Stat. Isan of Rebelly full wounded and my nearest commade Pat Kommor was killed just in part of me ford falling on me pinned me under him. he Second merdent I Remaker was seeing a Butish any Captain, Lee hilson (affermends executed in Sarry Co hereford for his behaviour to prisoners in the Rolanda after the Rising. He was a sestend Inspector of the Royal Linch Constability) take Tom Clarke, Sean mediamenda and Ned Daly and Search them. Clarke had an old pre living bittel wound in the ellow which healed putty, which making it deffull to plea the elbow. bilson fineing it deffect to the of Clarkers Cont because of the stiffness just preally straightened the am and so he spened the wound coursing terrible pain. Not Satisfied with this he stripped all them to the Skin in the former of us and, being broad duylight, in the presume of those numes etc looking and windows. a commande of mine who is still aline and who was lying harde me on the greats swore out " of that fellow hires through the was - meaning the 1914-18 was - Smill search for him and kell him for this. He and four others kept that promise. Later that wentful morning of Saturday we wan unached into

Howell Start when I some the same Mein Cuan Botan Evaro, bolson, take his worthing Stick from Sean mediannuda who had a faralysed leg and try timbe him keep up with us as we marched from the Rollinda to Richmond Barracks. Beside me was a boomsade called Fitzemons who timed to we and said are you downheuted it which I replied " are you ? He said out land I'm not domenhealted. "The Soldies walkeng brande him lunged his bayonatted Refle at his ketypinous "seat" ging him an nasty wound. he arrived a Rethro distantled lot at the lichment Bernacks and it was an all too common sulfit trace prisoners fellig in a point from besty find and being premited for one knowly four homes from performing the ordinary calls operations. We was in the Richmond herded with home, later there one fryw pints them and to undergo the counting of the political Brinds of the Detections densem who were trying tipick out the leaders and those whom they thought most prominent before the Rising. Among the declectures was Hoey mentioned by me casher. He was the most dangerous and undeters of the lot and it was be prosected in the picking and of Sean MacDiamunda and it was because of this act he was believe executed. Henry excepted that senting because in the pightighty had become so distillered that em This commedes did not know them. bue interesting memory Remains of that Easter Saturday devening while we still stood presoners in stomell shirt: — It was the sound of Marching men. Into the Struct from alberg Struct came the old First Battalian with their loved Commandant Ned Saly leading. Still the same grint, calm, selfpressed يتي پيچو کئي

Ned. Unconquered and inconquentle as their Lumneac. nien marching four deep behand them. He trought them up bloomel Shirt droped out when he came to his allotted footion and then drilled his men lawing the two dup "Slanding every" He and they had froght the good pight held there positions intact, and could have held out much longer but, against his better judgment, he accepted the order of Surrender. Therest a British Sergent say to another. That's

an officer and those fellows know the stuff."

This is as far as my old notes went and I still wonder of you kerly want this type of stull . It Reminds we now, from an other old scrap of papers, that another belfast Visit of mine maybe to of much inportance later. - Stock to Belfast on Saturday about the 9 th of april 1916, (I know it was a Saturday and a polinght before Evalue) from Join Clarke to Dens Wellellough (now of thesic Shop, Bowson Still) the Cast money the organization could spen. I am not sure of the amount though it was teld time and fine was mentioned, whether it was \$500 or not I cannot now Remember and my memory is first class but the coact promescapes we. In any case the message was "this is all we have got. I fixed up in Belfast and left for Anthin by the artististimin on Sunday. I stinged with Sean Mackromunda in his digs that night and left for home an holidays (I was a medical student in U. C.D.) with his permission. Jacked his what was the meaning of the order.

المراتعة الأنها مع - 1 × 1 No member of the Organization, IRB was & 9 CHAR BOTAR CHAID, lease town without permission. For answer he said when an you coming back? I said be an not due back with 3 they hat I will come back taster thousang! He Replied, Earnone you will be lete! deanle not get him to say more. No brdy, I was to learn later, except Headquelies and a very four key years know that the Sement Mobilization ete for Easter Lunday meent action. However, lien said Sint send you a wire if all goes well and we agreed trend the following: - Grend starts Saturday. Dayle. for Dayle now proposer in U. C. D was them a lecturer and had no commection with anywhoul movement and so beyond supraion. actually that wire was given to the tale Beroed Bullion to send, so he tild me, but I new got it. But I did get back in time much to Jeans suprior. buch has been said since about the supposed and of James Connolly. Some say it happened and some more prairiely that it did not. well, I do know that Connolly was giving the Supreme Commail of the I. R. B assump Kind questions much transle. He was not a member and did not know of its my decided policy. He did not trust the Voluntums thend questions and he was not alone in that the Clubes and the Brammed felt he would have to be talked to and that if he did not come for that talk voluntarily them he would have the taken by face, Commendent Ned Auly had at this time given up his coul prection and had undertaken wholeting work in the any and I was ordered to of with others truel Commendent Daly at the office of Seams of which were Stute and their ament instructions, he met but any time letter were disposed as Campley went of his arm accord, had a two-day interior, campany satisfied and simplify went about to plan after. Campon T. Dore

## 9 Cuar Bhothar Thuaidh. Luimneach.

ORIGINAL

19.9.48 BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY TO BURO STAIRE MILEATA 1913-21

No. W.S.

Further to my statement of 20.8.1948.

Shortly after midnight on Easter Tuesday 1916. Sean MacDiarmadha, after repeating finally the verbal messages for Cork and Limerick, said goodbye to the three of us, and turning to me said "Bamon, you need not come back as you know its all. over" (I had travelled from West Limerick on Monday and Tuesday and knew the failure in the country and had been warned, when I got to the General Post Office, not to tell envone of the conditions in the country). We left, crossed O'Connell Bt. into Parnell St. and to Mrs. Tom Clarkes at Richmond Avenue, Fairview, there to wealt daylight. We left there about 3.30 a.m. and went by Clonliffe Road, Dorset St. into the North Circular Road. went well until outside Mountjoy Jail where I was taken by soldiers and brought before a Captain. He was rather dazed. smelled strongly of drink, and asked "Whore are you going and who are those women with you". I said "My sisters, who are very nervous and I am trying to get them to the Kingsbridge where we heard there is a train leaving at six o'clock and going south". He then asked my name and I had my first real fear of being held. It struck me he would ask their names and they would naturally say "Daly" and all was lost. I said he was dezed, and he was. He only said "All right, go on". When I got back to my two companions and a way from the soldiers I impressed on them. after stating my fears, that they should take my name "Doro" for the rest of our trip to Kingsbridge. How right I was, for at the next helt, Blacquiere Bridge, I was again taken away, put through the same questions with the difference the officer was quite sober and hearing my name, sent to ask the ladies theirs. However, we were let through. After three more such experiences the time was getting short and I asked the British officer for a pass, (it was for trying to get back alone I really wanted this) to street, but he

Jane 🎉 🗯 🍂

6 × 1.

said "I cannot give you one. You must try to do as you have done so far". My last stop was just at the Bridge leading to the station, but here the officer was really drunk and did not bother much. I looked towards the station entrance and say Detective Officer Hosy - later - 1918 - shot in Dublin by one of the Old Dublin Brigade. He unfortunately knew me so I had to send the ladies the rest of the way alone and had to clear away myself. I saw them enter the gate of the station from a distance and then decided to return as I came hoping that the "guard" had not been changed and would remember me. I was lucky as I got through in record time and was in Gardiner St. Upper, between 7.50 and 8 a.m. I went near each of the British gosts in the G.P.O. area to see where the nearest was and then came via Denmark St. to Findleter's Church where I just came inside the last visible British road barricade. I said goodbye to a brother of mine, a senior student in the College of Surgeons, and walked casually down Parnell Square in full view of the enemy and stopped to light a cigarette and get my bearings at the bank on the corner of Parnell St. and O'Connell St. The shelling of Liberty Hall was going on and I saw one civilian standing across at the Henry St. O'Connell St. corner. From the voices I heard overhead in the Bank I concluded they were British Army personnel. I suddenly saw soldiers on the roof of the Rotunda and then realised I was in a proper tight corner. I decided there was only one thing to do and that was walk, as casually as my nerves would allow, acros O'Connell St. to the 'civilian' I saw at Henry St. corner. My luck held and I asked the civilian where he thought the shells were falling - they sounded very near. He said in a strong English accent "Somewhere on the quays". Later I was to know where. I concluded my civilian was a spy of the British in plain clothes and I started for the gateway of the G.P.O. The gate was then under where the clock is now, in the middle of the pillars. Knowing where the British military were and that I had to get under our own strands of barbed wire (it was drawn across

from the corner of the G.P.O. building to the other side of O'Connell Street) that my luck was now finished. All I can remember is running, crawling under the wire, with things whizzing past, and trying to pray. While running, a thought came to my mind "when you get to the gete, stand in the centre, not at the jambs". It was this saved my life as the outside pillars kept me covered from both the "Bank" at Parnell corner and the "Carliele" buildings on the bridge. I got a slight flesh wound in the leg and fell into the arms of the sentry who opened the gates to my kicking. How I fell into his arms was:- I could feel things whizzing behind my back and thudding into the jambs and I had my front so flattened against the gate to avoid being hit that when the gate opened inwards I fell forward. Having got in I reported to Tom Clarke and Sean MacDiarmadha and the latter said "Didn't I tell you not to come back". I told them the messengers had got away all right, that the British were closing in fast and were now in the Rotunda and in the Bank at the corner of Parnell and O'Connell Streets. They were at Phibsboro the night before and below Mountjoy jail when I was going to the Kingsbridge. I told them they were in a very nervous state/that with about ten men and enough ammunition I felt I could get out again and round behind their positions and could force them to patire before they settled down. Tom Clarke replied "We have no authority. Connolly is in charge here and we will report what you have said". I heard no more about my suggestion, but Connolly went out into the street and was wounded. I presume he did not credit my report and he never sent for me for questioning before he want out, but I do know Clarke and MacDiarmadha went to He, Connolly, gradually pulled in even our nearby outposts from then on and so we lost communication with the Four Courts garrison and later, Friday evening, were to be burned out of our only position.

Two incidents of note stand out in the remaining days. On Friday Sean MacDiarmadha called me and said he and Tom Clarke and

a few others were going to have something to eat. It was about three o'clock. I went with him upstairs and seated at that table were from Clarke, Sean MacDiarmadha, Diarmuid Lynch, Sean McGarry and myself We had a fried mutton chop each - where they came from I do not know - but I was hungry, it was the first real ment in days. While we were eating Fr. O'Flanagen, Pro-Cathedral, who had come in earlier to attend the wounded, came into the room and Sean McGarry said "Hello Pather, would a follow go to hell for eating meet on this Friday?" "Why, Sean" said he. "Because, Father, I am going to chance it". It was the last joke for a good while. Tom Clarke said to me, I being the boy of the party, they were well over the thirties while I had not yet \*come of age\* "Eamon, do you like timed pears"? I said I did and he said "So do I, but we must wait until that fellow Fitzgerald (Desmond Fitzgerald, R.I.P. who was in charge of commissariat and a terrible martinet) is out of the way or he would say we are giving bad example". Those pears were opened, eaten, and we went down stairs where the main body of our comrades were lined up and the buildings well on fire. Diarmuid Lynch took a few of us into the cellars to shift our bombs to a safer place as the fire had penetrated below ground. As a matter of fact, he played an old hose on the fire at one point to prevent it burning us as we passed to and fro.

When the bombs were put out of danger I was put in charge of the Henry St. entrance to the Post Office - it was the only exit not on fire. After some time, O'Rahilly and a group of men filed out and I asked one, John R. Reynolds, R.I.P., whenethey were going. In a most cynical voice he said "We are going to clear the British out of Moore St., fight our way to Williams & Woods Jam factory in Parnell St. and then try to connect up with Ned Daly in the Four Courts". (Reynolds was a man of ever forty with a young grown family all of whom were in the Rising).

Ned Daly was Commandant in the Four Courts. With me at the door was a man called Paddy Murray. I turned to him and said "Will"

then e quarter of an hour he was lying very badly wounded in Moore St. and O'Rahilly with many others were deed. As we got out the door into Henry St. we lined up "two deep" with O'Rahilly standing in front and Patrick Pearse by his side. Pearse addressed us and told us our objective and said a few parting words while the British were firing from the ruins on the other side of O'Connell St. Our gallant attempt to break through failed and the survivors ended in an old hurnt out ruin in Moore St. I saw O'Rahilly fall wounded and my nearest comrade, Pat O'Connor, was killed just in front of me and falling on me pinned me under him.

The second incident I remember was seeing a British Army Captain, Lee Wilson, (afterwards executed in Gorey, Co. Wexford) for his behavious to prisoners in the Rotunda after the Rising. He was a District Inspector of the Royal Irish Constabulary) take Tom Clarke, Sean MacDiarmadha and Ned Daly and search them Clarke had an old pre-Rising bullet would in the elbow which healed partly, making it difficult to flex the elbow. Wilson, finding it difficult to take off Clarks's coat because of the stiffness, just forcibly straightened the arm and so reopened the wound, causing terrible pain. Not satisfied with this he stripped all three to the skin in the presence of us and, being broad daylight, in the presence of those nurses etc. looking. out windows. A comrade of mine who is atill alive and who was lying beside me on the grass swore out "if that fellow lives through the war - meaning the 1914-18 war - I will search for him and kill him for this. He and four others kept that promis

Later that eventful morning of Saturday we were marched into O'Connell St. where I saw the same officer, Wilson, take his walking stick from Sean MacDiarmadha who had a paralysed lead try to make him keep up with us as we marched from the Rotunda to Richmond Barracks. Beside me was a somrede called Fitzsimons who turned to me and said "Are you dewnhearted"?

to which I replied, "Are you"? He said out loud "I'm not downhearted". The soldier walking beside him lunged his bayonetted rifle at his, Fitzsimon's, seat' giving him a nasty wound.

We arrived, a rather dishevelled lot, at the Richmond Bks. and it was an all too common sight to see prisoners falling in a faint from loss of food and being prevented for over twenty four hours from performing the ordinary calls of nature. We were in the Richmond herded into rooms, later to have our finger prints taken and to undergo the scrutiny of the political branch of the Detective Division who were trying to pick out the leaders, and those whom they thought most prominent before the Rising. Among the Detectives was 'Hoey' mentioned by me earlier. He was the most dangerous and vindictive of the lot and it was because of this act he was later executed. Many escaped that scrutiny because in ght fighting they had become so dishevelled that even their comrades did not know them.

One cutstanding memory remains of that Easter Saturday evening while we still stood prisoners in C'Connell St. - It was the sound of marching men. Into the street from Abbey St. came the old First Battalion with their loved Commandant, Ned Daly, leading. Still the same quiet, calm, self-possessed Ned, unconquered and unconquerable as his men marching four deep behind him. He brought them up C'Connell St., dropped out when he came to his allotted position and then drilled his men leaving them two deep "standing easy" He and they had fought the good fight, held their positions intact and could have held out much lenger, but, against his better judgment, he accepted the order of surrender. I heard a British Sergeant say to another "Thet's an officer and those fellows know their stuff".

This is as far as my old notes went and I still wonder if you really want this type of stuff. It reminds me now, from snother old scrap of paper, that another Belfast visit of mine

may be of much importance later. I took to Belfast on Saturday about the 9th of April 1916 (I know it was a Saturday and a fortnight before Easter) from Tom Clarke to Denis McCullough (now of Music Shop, Dawson Street) the last money the organisation could spare. I am not sure of the amount although it was told to me and 'five' was mentioned. Whether it was £500 or not I cannot now remember and my memory is first class, but the exact figure escapes me. In any case the message was "This is all we have got" I fixed up in Belfast and left for Dublin by the "Artists" train on Sunday. I stayed with Sean MacDiadmedha in his digs that night and left for home on helidays (I was a medical student in U.C.D.) with his permission. I asked him what was the meaning of the order - no member of the organisation I.R.B. was to leave town? without permission. For enswer he said "When are I said "We are not due back until 3 May but you coming back"? I will come back Easter Monday". He replied "Ramon. you will be I could not get him to say more. Nobody, I was to learn later, except headquarters and a very few key officers knew that the General Mobilisation, etc. for Easter Sunday meant 'Action'. However, Bean said "I will send you a wire if all goes well and we agreed to send the following - "Grind starts Savurday. Doyle". Jee Doyle, now professor in U.C.D., was then a lecturer and had no connection with any national movement and so beyond suspicion. Actually, that wire was given to the late Geeroid O'Sulliven to send, so he told me, but I never got it. But I did get back in time much to Sean's surprise.

Much has been said since that about the supposed arrest of James Connolly. Some say it happened and some more positively that it did not. Well, I do know that Connolly was giving the Supreme Council of the I.R.B./Headquarters much trouble. He was not a member and did not know of its very decided policy. He did not trust the Volunteer Headquarters and he was not alone in that. But Clarke and MacDiadmadha felt he would have to be talked to and that if he did not come for that talk voluntarily then he would

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have to be taken by force. Commandant Wed Daly had at this time given up his vivil position and had undertaken wholetime work in the Army and he was ordered to stand by and arrest Connolly if he did not come voluntarily. I was told off with others to meet Commandant Daly at the office of Seamus O'Connor, Solicitor, in Dame St. and there await instructions, We met, but some time later were disbanded as Connolly went of his own accord, had a two-day interview, came away satisfied and everything went almost to plan after.

Signed:

Eamonn T. Dore.

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