

ORIGINAL

BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY, 1913-21
BURO STAIRS MICE TA 1913-21
No. W.S. 154

ROINN  COSANTA.

BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY, 1913-21.

STATEMENT BY WITNESS

DOCUMENT NO. W.S.154.....

Witness

Mrs. Eamon T. Dore

Identity

Member of Cumann na mBan 1916

Subject

Delivery of verbal instruction to Cork 1916.

Conditions, if any, stipulated by Witness

Nil.

File No. S.1041.

Form B.S.M. 2.

Manuscript of c. 1948
(beats) Eamon
W.S. 154. (Wasa only (sore))

I [unclear]
by whom

9 Cuair Bótaí Tuair,

BUREAU OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE
BUREAU STAIRÉ MILITÉIRE
NO. W.S. 154
19.9.48

Between midnight and one a.m. on the second day of the rising I was asked if I would try to get out of the city (Dublin) and make my way to Cork to deliver a verbal message to Jerry Mc Sweeney. The message was:- "Tell Jerry Mc Sweeney we are in action and we know he will follow us." I agreed to try and with my sister ^{name} who was asked to go to Limerick we left the General Post Office under the guidance of Eamonon T. Dale who was to get us through the British lines and to Kingsbridge. There was a train waiting to take 'refugee' (people who had come to Dublin for the Bank Holiday and got held due to the rising) The train was to leave at 6 A.M. and just on time our guide had us there, though on the way he was held four or five times for questioning. Nobody was allowed into the station unless he or she was the holder of a return ticket. We had on us two return tickets for Limerick, and got on the train with those. Having seen us into the station our guide left us to try to get back to the General Post Office to report the success of the first part of our journey. Months later we were to learn he succeeded.

When we were well out from Kingsbridge there was a check of tickets, and after much fumbling I told the checker I had lost my return ticket for Cork. He knew I could not have got on the train without a return ticket, so he very kindly, much to my delight took particulars, issued me a pass to Cork, for which I payed. My sister parted with me at Limerick junction and I with my "pass" went on to Cork and disappointment. I arrived in Cork at midday on Wednesday of Easter week. The only address I had was Mc Sweeneys private address. I drove there to find from the people next door that they were away in the country. On the advice of the neighbour I left my bag with some people who lived across the road from Mc Sweeneys. I then started for the city to try and find there the Volunteer head-quarters. The city was full of military, and I was afraid to ask any one for information. I remembered I heard of a Limerick girl who worked at Thompans, Confectionery. I found her but she did not know where the Volunteer head-quarters ~~there~~ was, but told me where, a volunteer officer

Sean Jennings, had a shop. I went there to find he was at a friend's house. I found it after much trouble. He had been married that morning. He sent me back to his shop and told me to wait there, and that he would send a boy scout to take me see Jerry Mc Sweeney at headquarters. This boy scout took me to the volunteer H.Q. and there I met Jerry Mc Sweeney R.I.P. and Thomas Mc Curtin R.I.P. I told them what had been done in Dublin and that Sean Mc Dermot ^{sent} me to deliver a verbal message "Tell Jerry Mc Sweeney we are in action and I know he will follow us." They both seemed to think Dublin was wrong and they were right. They said they had documents to prove they were right. In the course of discussion I told them I did not know why Dublin decided to go out on Monday but what ever Tom Clarke and Sean Mc Dermot did was right in my eyes. They said they would wait until they were attacked as they were not in a position to attack. That they would not give up their rifles.

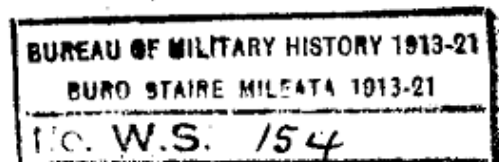
The ~~sub~~ Bishop of Cork, ^{Dr. Bohalan,} had been in with them^x a couple of times asking them to give up their rifles. ~~etc.~~ to him. When I was leaving after delivering my message and listening to their reply, they asked me to come back in the morning to take a message to Limerick. Just as I was leaving I met Mary Mc Sweeney, (she had been from home) and she took me to her house for the night. I went with her to see them again in the morning but they said they had decided to send a messenger of their own to Limerick, as she could bring them back an answer. I left with Mary Mc Sweeney and we were followed by two policemen. She took me to her house where I changed my costume, the better to escape notice, and going out by another door got to the Railway station where I found all Dublin bound trains were stopped. I had intended trying to get back to Dublin to report my failure with Terry Mc Sweeney and Tomas Mc Curtain. I took a train leaving for Limerick thinking to get to Dublin from there but again failed.

I have said that the only decision I could get out
out of Jerry Mc Sweeney and Tomas Mc Curtin was
that they would not give up their arms. Before
I left Cork on Thursday I heard they had actually
handed them over to Bishop Croke.

The reason I was selected to go to Cork was, the
message being verbal the messenger would have
to be known to Jerry Mc Sweeney. I and my
family were well known to the Mc Sweeney's.

Signed

John Daly Done



COPY.

BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY 1913-21
BURÓ STAIRÉ MILCATA 1913-21
NO. W.S. 154

Quar Bhothad Thuaidh,
LUMNEACH.

19.9.1948.

(Manuscript of (Bean) Eamonn T. Dore) (Nora Daly Dore).

Between midnight and one a.m. the second day of the rising I was asked if I would try to get out of the city (Dublin) and make my way to Cork to deliver a verbal message to Terry McSweeney. The message was :- "Tell Terry McSweeney we are in action and we know he will follow us" I agreed to try and with my sister who was asked to go to Limerick we left the General Post Office under the guidance of Eamonn T. Dore, who was to get us through the British "lines" and to Kingsbridge. There was a train waiting to take "refugee" (people who had come to Dublin for the Bank Holiday and got held due to the Rising). The train was to leave at 6 a.m. and just on time our guide had us there, though on the way he was held four or five times for questioning. Nobody was allowed into the station unless he or she was the holder of a return ticket. We had on us two return tickets for Limerick, and got on the train with those. Having seen us into the station our guide left us to try to get back to the General Post Office to report the success of the first part of our journey. Months later we were to learn he succeeded.

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to try and find there the Volunteer Headquarters. The city was full of military and I was afraid to ask anyone for information. I remembered I heard of a Limerick girl who worked at Thompson's Confectioners. I found her but she did not know where the Volunteer headquarters was, but told me where a Volunteer officer - Sean Jennings - had a shop. I went there to find he was at a friend's house. I found it after much trouble. He had been married that morning. He sent me back to his shop and told me to wait there and that he would send a boy scout to take me to see Terry McSweeney at headquarters. This boy scout took me to the Volunteer H.Q. and there I met Terry McSweeney, R.I.P. and Tomas McCurtin, R.I.P. I told them what had been done in Dublin and that Sean McDermott sent me to deliver a verbal message "Tell Terry McSweeney we are in action and I know he will follow us". They both seemed to think Dublin was wrong and they were right. They said they had documents to prove they were right. In the course of discussion I told them I did not know why Dublin decided to go out on Monday but whatever Tom Clarke and Sean McDermot did was right in my eyes. They said they would wait until they were attacked as they were not in a position to attack. That they would not give up their rifles. The Archbishop of ^{DR. COHOLAN,} Cork had been in with them a couple of time asking them to give up their rifles to him. When I was leaving after delivering my message and listening to their reply, they asked me to come back in the morning to take a message to Limerick. Just as I was leaving I met Mary McSweeney (she had been from home) and she took me to her house for the night. I went with her to see them again in the morning but they said they had decided to send a messenger of their own to Limerick, as she could bring them back an answer. I left with Mary McSweeney and we were followed by two policemen. She took me to her house where I changed my costume, the better to escape notice, and going out by another door, got to the railway station where I found all Dublin bound trains were stopped. I had intended trying to get back to

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The reason I was selected to go to Cork was, the message being verbal the messenger would have to be known to Terry McSweeney. I and my family were well known to the McSweeneys.

Signed:

Nora Daly Dore.

BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY 1913-21
BURO STAIRS IRLANDA 1913-21
No. W.S. 154