ORIGINAL

ROINN COSANTA.

BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY, 1913-21.

STATEMENT BY WITNESS

DOCUMENT NO. W.S. 214

Witness

Mrs. Austin Stack,
Seabank,
Strand Rd.,
Merrion, Dublin.

Identity

(a) Widow of Austin Stack;

(b) Member of Cumann na mBan.

Subject

Biographical note on her husband.

Conditions, if any, stipulated by Witness

Nil

File No. S.1274

Form B.S.M. 2.

ORIGINAL

STATEMENT BY MRS. AUSTIN STACK.

SEABANK, STRAND ROAD, MERRION.

Austin was born on the 1st January 1880 in Tralee, the son of William Moore Stack.

W. Moore Stack was in jail for 8 years with O'Donovan Rossa and Kickham in Dartmoor, having been sentenced to 15 years' penal servitude as a result of his association with the '67 activities. His wife died during his imprisonment; he was released in 1876. He had a tremor in his head and hands for the rest of his life from the hardship he endured. He had one son and daughter - John and Mary - by his first wife who died while he was in prison. Bridget Nora, Austin, Beatrice Josephine, Annette, Teresa, Nicholas and James were the children of his second wife. Moore Stack died in 1898 when Austin was 18, leaving him with the care of the rest of the family and having inspired him with his own nationalist sentiments. Austin worked to support his younger brothers and sisters, but at the same time was keenly interested in the G.A.A. and organised the Kerry football team which he captained the first year it won the All-Irelan Championships (1904). At the time of the Rising he was a solicitor's clerk.

The first Kerry conference of the Volunteers elected him as delegate to the Central Council and he was representative for Kerry at the first National Convention on 25th October 1914 attended by 160 delegates. After the split in Sept. 1914, almost half of the Kerry Volunteers had remained with the Irish Volunteers under the leadership of MacNeill &c. Austin, who was the Commandant, attended a camp for training Volunteer officers held at Athlone, Ballinasloe and Gurteen. Instruction was given by J.J. O'Connell, whom Austin describes in an article in the "Kerry Champion" as a very efficient camp commandant. With him were Pierce McCann who was afterwards elected T.D. for E. Tipperary and who died of 'flu in March 1919 in Gloucester Prison; also P.P. Galligan (afterwards T.D. for Cavan) who subsequently commanded the Wexford Volunteers and took part in the

1916 Rising; also Michael Cremin who was in the Rising too and did good work in the Black and Tan period and afterwards. Others who took the course were Dan O'Mahony, Willie Mullins, Dick Fitzgerald, Michael Spillane of the Kerry Brigade, Stephen Jordan, Larry Lardner and Liam Langley of Galway, Michael Ó Buachalla of Kildare and Jack Brennan of Roscommon, and many others.

Early in March 1916 Austin was sent for to Dublin and, coming back in the train with Terence McSwiney they each discovered that they had been up on the same mission, i.e. to make final arrangements for the Rising in Kerry and Cork respectively. They were both very hopeful that material help would come from Germany. The Rising had now been fixed for Easter Sunday, but it took place on Easter Monday after it had been called off by Eoin MacNeill who had been President of the Executive of the Volunteers and, up to the middle of Holy Week, Chief of Staff in the Army.

Austin had got instructions that a German ship would land arms in Kerry near Tralee on Easter Sunday night or early on Monday morning. On Wednesday evening before Easter Con Collins arrived with a message for Austin.

Austin had received strict instructions from Pearse on the occasion of the latter's visit to Tralee 3 or 4 weeks before the Rising, that a shot should not be fired before Easter Sunday when the general hostilities would start and nobody expected the arms to be landed before that. The Aud did not come into view of Tralee and Austin did not expect the landing of Casement. This and his arrest and that of Con Collins and Austin are described by Austin in his articles published in the "Kerry Champion" on 31st August, 7th, 14 and 21st September 1929. The information is further elaborated by the Editor, Paddy Cahill, now dead, who was V/Comdt. of the Kerry Brigade. I have no further details to add to them.

Austin was blamed by some for not trying to organise a rescue of Sir Roger Casement and I know he felt very sore about it, but he

always said his orders were definite that no shot should be fired before the start of general hostilities on Easter Sunday and he knew well that any fracas that might take place in Tralee would frustrate all the plans made for the Rising.

I think Austin was in the I.R.B. but must have resigned, becau he told me in 1918 that he was not in it.

I can let you have copies of the articles in the "Kerry Champion" that I referred to. They are not otherwise procurable, as the offices of the paper were burnt down some time ago.

Signed: Úna B. Ní hUiginn de Staic

Date: 25. 3. '49.

Witness: S. ní Cuisín

THE KERRY CHAMPION? TRALEE, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER, 14, 1929.

LANDING OF CASEMENT.

THE AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE.
Written by AUSTIN STACK.

The Arrest of Con Collins and Bailey.

111.

We moved off towards Ballybunion-not meaning to go the whole way-and when passing through Causeway, a village five or six miles distant, and just as we were nearing the post Office there, another policeman with the assistance of two others, I think, ordered Collins and Bailey out on the road, and searched them. Fire arms were found on Collins. I was invited out also, but I refused to leave my seat, and on being asked whether I had any arms in my posession, I produced an automatic pistol from my pocket, which was fully loaded, and I Said" I have got this but will not give it up to anybody". I kept the pistol on my lap with my finger on the trigger, and two of the policemen left for the Barracks, bringing Collins and Bailey with them. The third Policeman remained standing by the car. After a lapse of five or ten minutes I enquired of the policeman who was near me, and apparently ordered to keep watch, as to when my friends would be coming back, and he replied, rather sharply, that I had better go to the barrack to find out. This gave me an idea, and I jumped out of the car, and proceeded to the barrack with my gun still in my hand. I put my hand and the automatic into my overcoat pocket as I approached the barrack, and on entering saw the sergeant and one or two other policemen there, with Collins and Bailey. I enquired how long I was to be kept waiting for my friends, or something of that sort. To my surprise the Sergeant said "They will be with you in a minute sir," and I turned to Collins and told him not to leave without his gun. Collins demanded and got his revolver. I had not to wait more than a couple of minutes before I was joined by Collins and Bailey, and the three of us boarded the motor and drove towards Tralee.

It had become quite evident by this time that the British authorities had had their suspicions pretty well aroused, so I decided not to give them a chance of placing their hands on Bailey. I, therefore, drove on to the house of a Volunteer officer at a place called Killahan to whom I gave some account of the situation, and gave Bailey into his hands to be taken care of.

(c) Collins and I drove back to Tralee, and just as we entered the town I noticed a plain clothes policeman (in other words a police officer not in uniform) as if on the lookout for us. We pulled up at my lodgings, and I sent the car away. I ordered something to eat for Collins and myself, but before we had time to sit down to it, the policeman whom I had seen further up the street on our return (Constable Neazer by name) called and asked to see me. He commenced to put questions about our movements during the day, and I refused to give him any information, pretending to be indignant at the way the holiday of my friend, Mr. Collins had been interfered with by the police authorities since early morning.

After we had a light repast, I went to our Volunteer Hall, known as "The Rink",, as it had been used for Roller Skating prior to our renting it for Volunteer purposes. My friend, Collins went to visit a friend in the town. I found waiting for me at the hall, several volunteer officers from the County Kerry Battallions, as I had called a meeting for that afternoon, ostensibly to make arrangements for the Volunteer Display announced to be held in Tralee on Easter Sunday. This display was really only a method adopted to concentrate our forces for the Rising. The object was not, however known to more than two other officers and myself, as far as my recollection goes..
(d) I sat down with those who were present, and we settled the arrangement for Sunday's affair, as if it were only a display, but I was, however, particular about the men being as fully equipped as if on active service, as regards food, ammunition,etc. We had almost concluded our business, when I was told that a Mr. Michael O'Flynn wished to see me. Mr. O'Flynn was the Gaelic League Organiser for Co. Kerry, and it turned out that he had met my friend, Mr. Con Collins, after the latter had left me that afternoon, and was with him at the house of a Mr. Slattery when the local Head Constable of Police arrived, and placed Collins under arrest. Mr. O'Flynn told me that Mr. Collins wished to speak to me at the Police Barrack, and that the Head Constable had said this would be alright-that Collins would be allowed to see me.

I went back to our meeting, and the business to be transacted had almost concluded, when I was informed that another messenger wished to speak to me very urgently. I learned that this messenger was a cycle scout, one of a few who had by my direction been sent out to the Ardfert district early in the day to reconnoitre.
(e) I saw this scout immediately and the news that he had for me was to the effect that the Ardfert police had brought to their barrack, as a prisoner, a tall bearded man. At once I knew that this was Sir Roger Casement. I called the officers who had been at the meeting which had just concluded together again, and explained the whole situation to them. I told them that the Rising was fixed for Sunday night-that the arms were timed to be landed early on Monday morning, and that I had definite orders not to allow a shot to be fired before Sunday if it could be helped. One of the officers present was pressing for the rescue of Casement being attempted, before I explained matters, and it was with great reluctance that the idea was relinquished.
(f) Before proceeding to the police barrack I arranged with the Bde. Adjt. for the dispatch of two messengers by alternative routes to Dublin, for the purpose of acquainting Volunteer Headquarters with the turn taken by events that day in Kerry, namely, the finding of Casement and his companions, and the arrest of Casement.
(g) I also sent them word that Monteith had told me they had been in touch with a vessel carrying arms, and that the arms might be in the Bay of Tralee at any moment-if the vessel escaped capture. I had the view that it would be almost impossible for the vessel to escape on account of the capture of Sir Roger Casement, as the English were now certain to be keeping a sharp look-out everywhere about that part of the coast.

I then proceeded to the Constabulary Barrack, saw the Head Constable and informed him that I wished to see Mr. Collins, and that I understood there would be no objection to my seeing him. The Head Constable asked me to wait awhile in the room, and went out. He returned after some minutes with a number of other policemen, and I was immediately placed under arrest. They brought me to the kichen of the Barrack, where Collins was already in detention. During the next couple of hours there was much hub-bub about the Barrack, and as far as I could judge numbers of policemen were being drafted in from outlying Barracks. Something else was occurring too,, as I learned later, and this amounted to the arrival in the Barrack of Casement and his escort.

(to be continued)

Notes

About mid-day on Saturday I got word from Fr. Joe Breen, who, after much difficulty, succeeded in seeing Austin at the R.I. C. Barracks. He informed me that Austin was very anxious about Bailey. Austin had expressed surprise to Fr. Breen, and said he could not understand why Casement brought Bailey across. He (Austin) believed Bailey under normal circumstances, would not give away information, but he thought from what he saw of him that if he was arrested he would give away any information he had about the landing,etc., I immediately sent out Eddie Barry to Abbeydorney to make definite arrangements for Bailey's safety. When Barry arrived in Abbeydorney he found that Bailey had been picked up between Killahan and Ballymacquinn, where he was found aimlessly wandering about. Evidently the Volunteer officer to whose care Austin had left him got timid and neglected his duty..
(d) Besides the two officers Austin refers to, Fr. Joe Breen and myself, there was one other, A. Cotton, who had been served with a notice a few weeks previously not to enter Kerry. Cotton was a volunteer Organiser for the County, and much of the preparatory work had been left in his hands by Austin. He was to be in Limerick on Easter Saturday night and enter Kerry on Easter Sunday to take his place with the Kerry Brigade, but he never turned up. Fr. Joe Breen was Chaplin to the Volunteers from the start in Tralee a few years previous, and had been made acquainted with the full facts of the Rising on the occasion of P. H. Pearse's visit to Tralee four or five weeks previously. Pearse with Austin was for a long time in consultation with him at the Presbytery, and all details in connection with the landing were minutely gone into on that occasion, viz., the discharging of the German boat with the arms timed to land at Fenit some time about midnight on Easter Sunday or early on Monday morning. (The idea of the big parade at the Sportsfield, being, of course, to have the Volunteers mobilized and ready to march for Fenit after six p.m. when the Rising had taken place) On that occasion Pearse was most impressive that not a single shot was to be fired until 6 p.m. on Easter Sunday evening. Fr. Breen, I might mention was a few weeks later, on the order of Maxwell removed from Tralee, and he became Chaplin at Drishane Convent. During the Black and Tan Regime Fr. Breen was actively associated with Liam Lynch in the North Cork area and the Tans and Auxiliaries were as keen on getting him as any officer in that area. Fr. Breen was one of Austin's best friends right up to his death, and it was Fr. Breen who officiated at his marriage a few years ago.

(e) On Easter Friday at 11.30 a.m. the Volunteer who had acquainted Austin of the two strangers that had come to Tralee, told me that he wanted three scouts in Ardfert. Asking him the reason for this he replied that he did not know, and accordingly I sent Hack McGaley, Mick Hogan and Moss Switzer to await instructions from Austin. They were present when Casement was brought into Ardfert Barracks, and of course, were not in a position to do anything.

(f) In connection with this matter it was suggested at the meeting of the officers how easy it could be to rescue Casement at Ardfert or on the way to Tralee, but the suggestion was at once turned down owing to the definite order from Headquarters that nothing was to be attempted that might interfere with Sunday's arrangements.. Austin's idea at the time was, that the police in Tralee could not know who Casement was, and that it was more than probable that he would be held in Tralee over the week-end, and as he impressed on myself it should be an easy matter to get him from the Tralee Police Barrack on Easter Sunday.

(g) W.P. Partridge who had been sent down here a week or two previously by James Connolly, ostensibly as Organiser for the Transport Workers, but in reality to see that the members of that Union gave every facility in the way of discharging tha cargo of arms when it was landed, left by the evening train via Mallow, and Willie Mullins went to Dublin via Limerick. Both met at Limerick Junction, and Partridge recognising Mullins and guessing his errand, brought him to Liberty Hall after their arrival at Kingsbridge on Saturday morning. It was not possible to get in touch with Connolly until after 9 a.m., when P.H. Pearse and Sean McDermott were immediately sent for. Partridge and Mullins gave full particulars of the events in Kerry, and the leaders were quite satisfied with everything that had been done. As Austin states definite instructions had been issued that not a shot was to be fired before Sunday, and the leaders in Dublin must have been aware that Casement was being removed to England. Partridge remained in Dublin and took part in the Rising. He was court-martialled and sentenced to penal servitude to be released from Lewes prison broken in health a short time before the general release and died shortly afterwards in Dublin. W. Mullins returned to Tralee on Saturday night with instructions from Pearse that the other arrangements for Sunday's Rising were to be carried out. Mullins, then a very young lad, was interned in Wakefield and Frongoch for a very plucky act after Easter week, when about fifteen of us were being removed to the Tralee Jail under an armed escort of military with bayonets fixed, a hostile element were allowed to march in front jeering and waving a Union Jack, Mullins dashed from the side-walk, seized, tore and trampled the flag right at the feet of the officers in charge.

P.S. O'C.

Landing of Casement.

To the Editor,
"Kerry Champion",

Limerick,
10-9-29.

A Chara,

I have read with great interest in your issue of the 7th inst., the first detailed and very accurate account of the above that has yet been written on the Casement Landing.
In Note (b) by P.S.O'C. relative to the Ballykissane tragedy, in its connection with the Landing, there is a small error which I wish to correct. He states that Sean McDermott and Mick Collins had initiated the Wireless Scheme. This is not so. The scheme was initiated and worked out in detail by Sean McDermott and Joe Plunkett. I was then in consultation with both and got my instructions from them. Mr. M. Collins was quite new to Dublin at that time.

As already stated your publication is so completely accurate in all other respects that I think it only just to the memory of these men that no error, no matter how trivial, should enter a review of that period, hence the necessity of my troubling you with this letter,

Mise, le mor-meas ort,

Con Collins.

I certify this to be an authentic copy of Austin's article, Paddy Cahill's notes & Con Collin's letter in Kerry Champion Sept. 21. 1929.

Úna b. Siúlfín de Staic.

THE KERRY CHAMPION.

NO. 58. Tralee, Saturday, September 21, 1929.

LANDING OF CASEMENT.

THE AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE.

Written by AUSTIN STACK.

How Monteith got away.

IV.

Collins and myself spent all that night in the Barrack kitchen, and early next day we got to know that Casement was removed about 9 or 10 o'clock in the morning. During the night the Head Constable came to me saying "That is a most interesting man we have upstairs ! I answered "Who are you speaking about?" He said, "Dont you know our prisoner?" I answered "Some tramp, I suppose, I heard him kicking up a great row in the cell awhile ago! (A drunken prisoner had been making a noise in one of the cells) I suspected from the commencement that the Head Constable was looking for some clue as to the identity of the prisoner, and I decided not to give him any assistance. The Head Constable came to me a second time during the night, and tried to speak to me very confidentially, and told me, that he believed the person whom they had to be no less a person than Sir Roger Casement, and that Casement had been asking about me. I did not give him any encouragement on this occasion either, simply saying that even if Casement had been speaking with him he could not have mentioned my name, as he had not even ever heard of me.

However, to shortly deal with the facts after that, let me say that Collins and myself were charged before a Resident Magistrate on that day, Saturday, the Charge, Conspiracy to import arms or something of that sort. We were remanded to Tralee Jail by the Magistrate, and sent over there that afternoon. On Monday morning two visitors were admitted to see me, personal friends of my own, and these gave me news of Eoin Mac Neill's order countermanding the Rising, and I took it that everything was off. We were not allowed visitors on Tuesday or Wednesday, and on Wednesday afternoon we were ordered from our cells and marched out of the prison, accompanied by a large escort of British soldiers. By train we were conveyed to Cork, and from there to Queenstown (Cobh) where we were put on board a staam launch and brought to Spike Island. We spent the next three weeks or so there in solitary confinement, and without any news as to the happenings outside, and on the 13th May we were transferred to Richmond Barracks, Dublin.

Con Collins and myself were removed from Spike Island, and put on board a train at Cobh. On our arrival at Cork we were removed to a large empty train which was soon afterwards filled with some hundreds of other prisoners belonging to Cork City and County. I think I saw Terence McSwiney on the platform at Cork, but in any case he was amongst the prisoners on that train. We learned from other prisoners who were travelling in our railway carriage a great deal of news as to the happenings on Easter Monday, and subsequently we were told of the Rising which had taken place in Dublin, Galway and Wexford, and which lasted until the following Sunday, and of the trials and executions of Pearse, Clarke, McDonagh, McBride,

Connolly, Plunkett, McDermott, Eamonn Ceannt, Hanrahan, Mallon Heuston and Con Colbert.

We were told of the fighting which occurred in County Cork at a place called Castlelyons, between the brothers Ceannt and the British forces, and of the execution of Tom Ceannt. We also learned of the sentence to Penal Servitude of about 120 other prisoners, and we were told that several thousands of men and a number of women, were imprisoned in Dublin, and that we were probably on our way to join these. The burning of the G.P.O. and other buildings in O'Connell St., Dublin, and many other details were discussed by our companions and ourselves. The whole thing at the moment seemed to be one great tragedy.

At Mallow some carriages were added to our train containing prisoners from Kerry, and at Limerick Junction additional carriages containing the Limerick and Clare prisoners were connected with our train. On arrival at Kingsbridge all the prisoners were marched under very heavy escort to Richmond Barracks, and there I was able to have a few words with prisoners from different parts, before we were put into different quarters for the night. Next day we were all paraded in the Barrack Square, and Collins and myself found ourselves located that afternoon in the same room as Terence McSwiney, Arthur Griffith Pierce McCann, and about thirty others of us got accomodation in the same barrack-room. The quarters were marked "12 men" but we had at least thirty-six. We were undoubtedly, over-crowded to say the least of it. There were no beds or any thing of that sort, and the prisoners had to sleep on the boards. on the first night of our arrival at Richmond Barracks we had no blankets or covering of any kind. But after that blankets were forthcoming, though in small quantities. The food was of a very meagre description.

I saw, and had a good deal of conversation with Terence McSwiney during the couple of weeks before he was deported to England, and placed in an internment camp. I am not sure as to the length of time we were together, but possibly it might have been three weeks or upwards. We compared notes as to the Insurrection which had taken place, and from the news which had begun to come ~~from~~ to us from our visitors, we began to have hope that the people of the country had had the spirit of Nationality re-awakened in them by the sacrifices of Pearse and the other leaders. I cannot now remember any details of conversations, of course, but I can re-call the Rosary being recited every night in Irish by Mac Swiney and other Irish leaders who were amongst us. I believe the British military had first intended to court-martial MacSwiney. At least he was brought out from our room with Collins and others and myself on one or more occasions. Eventually, however, MacSwiney was deported without trial and sent to one of the internment camps in England. By degrees the remaining prisoners in Richmond Barracks were released or deported, and finally, Con Collins and myself were the only two left behind. We were court-martialled in June, and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

THE END.

NOTES.

The Kerry prisoners mentioned by Austin were from Castlegregory. Tadg Brosnan, Mick Duhig, Dan Rohan and about twelve others were arrested about sixteen days after Easter Week for parading with arms through the village the previous Sunday. It had been decided that the Kerry volunteers were to parade on the same day, but this order was cancelled on Saturday. The messenger from Tralee did not arrive in Castlegregory, and as Tadg Brosnan was not aware of the change, he carried out his instructions. The military from Tralee commandeered motor cars, raided Castlegregory, and made about fifteen arrests a day or two after. At the trial in Richmond Barracks Tadg Brosnan took full responsibility for the parade and the others were released. Tadg was court-martialled and sentenced to Penal Servitude, and released with Austin and Thomas Ashe in 1917. I might mention that Tadg refused to recognise the Court at his trial, and was the first person in Ireland to do so. During the Tan and Civil War, Tadg, the most unassuming person I have ever met, was the first in Ireland to capture a police lorry, and after a military lorry, making use of a mine taken from Cloghane Barracks. I do not think there have been many with his record in the whole country during the Black and Tan period. He is now in New York.

In connection with the arrests at Castlegregory, one of our cycle scouts, Tom McMahon, a very young lad, who had been driving a comandeered car, arrived at the Rink where we still had an armed guard, about 7 a.m. that morning, and informed me of the arrests. He suggested that we should ambush the military on their way to Tralee with prisoners. I made him return to Castlegregory where, of course, he was missed by the military officer in charge, who believed he had returned to Tralee and guessed his errand. Asked where he had been, he replied that he went to Camp for his breakfast, and when asked why he did not get it at Castlegregory, replied that it would be impossible to get a breakfast in the village, owing to the raids. On his return to Tralee he was detained and questioned at the R.I.C. Barracks by Head-Constable Kearney, and then brought to the military Barracks to be questioned by, I think, Lt. Col.Bruce. He answered so readily and so innocently that Col. Bruce, who had threatened him with court-martial and shooting, released him, and remarked, later on to the late Bishop O'Sullivan that it was a shame that ayoung, innocent lad like MCMahon, should be compelled to join a movement, the aims and objects of which he had not the slightest idea.

Monteith, was, on Good Friday, removed to the A.O.H. (I.A.A.) Hall in the Square, Tralee, and from there to the Rink on Saturday night, to be ready to take his part in the Rising on Sunday. I should have mentioned that P.H.Pearse expressed to W. Mullins, his pleasure, that after Austin's arrest we had an officer of Monteith's ability, and one on whom we could put implicit trust. As far as I could judge he was an absolutely fearless soldier. The counter-manding order from John McNeill arrived on Sunday at 11.30 a.m. per

an officer named Whelan from Limerick. Whelan knew Monteith as Austin states. Monteith had been an organiser and instructor from Headquarters, to the Likerick Volunteers, for some time. Whelan promised that arrangements would be made to have Monteith removed to Limerick within a week, but it may be that the Rising interfered, as no wrd came from Limerick. The Parade and mobilisation ordered for the Sportsfield was carried out on Sunday, the Volunteers remained there until 6 p.m., when they returned to the Rink. I had arranged with John Byrne, T.O'Connor, and M.O'Connor, officers of the Ballymacelligott Company to have Monteith or as he was called then, Murray, remowed to their district with their Company. They were escorted by the Tralee Battallion outside the town, and afterwards Monteith was taken first to Byrne's , and then to Tommy McEllistrum's house at Ahane,, where he remained for about ten days. Owing to police activity raiding for Paddy Riardon (of ~~Firies~~ Firies) and his brother, it was deemed advisable to shift Monteith, and he was brought to Arthur Lenihan's near Castleisland. This was, of course, nearly as dangerous as the Ballymacelligott area, and as no word had come from Limerick Arthur Lenihan took him to Glounaneenty to Sean Lenihan known as Sean Tadg Og, who kept him, Arthur Lenihan sending him provisions each day. Meanwhile Byrne, O'Connor and Tom Mac were arrested with all of us on the 9th May, and as there was nobody else in the parish who knew anything about Monteith, A. Lenihan got in touch with Fr. Morga n O'Flaherty of Limerick.

Fr. O'Flaherty arrived at Glounaneenty in a motor, and drove Monteith, dressed as a priest, quite close to Limerick city. Monteith walked through Limerick to the house of Batt Laffin at Drombanna, about three miles to the east of the city. He remained with Laffin for nearly six months, and was from there taken to Courtmacsherry in Cork, from which place he worked his way to America as a stoker. I understand Monteith and his family are now living in Detroit, U.S.A., and that he is working at Ford's motor works in that city. His two daughters are active members of the Irish Republican Club there.

I do not know what became of Bailey, or rabher Beverley, which was, I think, his proper name. I have heard and believe that he joined the British Army after Casement's trial.

There are many things connected with the landing that might be commented on-the forty mile march from Ballyferriter on Easter Saturday night, arrangements re pilot for Aud, etc., but these will have to remain over. I have been anxious to give all the facts connected with the Casement landing, and to show that not only Pearse, Connolly and McDermott were satisfied with everything done in Kerry... I might mention that after the general release from Lewes, inquiries were made into what happened in other counties at Easter, but there was never an official inquiry from headquarters as far as Kerry was concerned.

P.S.O'C

I certify this to be an accurate copy of Austin's article on Casement's landing and Paddy Cahill's notes of same

Nina E. Phillips de Glasco