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COSANTA.

BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY, 1913-21.

STATEMENT BY WITNESS.

DOCUMENT NO. W.S. 582

Witness

Augustine Ingoldsby,
269 Richmond Road,
Fairview,
Dublin.

Identity.

Secretary of Cumann na nGaedheal, 1898 - .

Subject.

Campaign conducted by Cumann na nGaedheal and
other national organisations, 1898-1916.

Conditions, if any, Stipulated by Witness.

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ORIGINAL

BUREAU OF MILITARY HISTORY 1913-21

BURO STAIRÉ MILEATA 1913-21

No. W.S. 582

Statement by Agustín MacGiolla Iosa,

269 Richmond Road, Fairview, Dublin.

I am nearly 78 years of age. I was born in Dublin of a Dublin family. My uncles were all Fenians. My uncle James was a member of a circle which met in a house off Dame Street near where Lowry's Music Hall was, now the Olympia Theatre, and one evening when they were coming out from a meeting, the police were active and my uncle quoted Fintan Lawler's poem, "Who will draw first blood for Ireland etc," and attacked a policeman, knocking him down and making his face bleed. The tradition of nationality was in my family although my ancestors were reputed to have come over with Cromwell. One of them probably married an Irishwoman and became a Catholic because as far back as I know about any of them, they were all Catholics.

I went to school to the Christian Brothers first in Richmond Street and then in Fairview. Myself and my two brothers, Pádraig and Louis, became keen on everything national. My mother, who was a Dublin woman, was very national. My sister married William Breen who joined the Volunteers and became a Captain. He was an electrical engineer and was useful at Reis' Chambers - the Marconi school - during the 1916 Rising. At that time they had five or six children. He had just had an operation for cataract and was wearing a shield over his eye. He was interned in England until the general release. He was in charge of the electrical department in Dockrell's where my young brother worked too. When he came back to Dockrell's after his internment he went to work and the heads of the various departments and other employees went as a deputation to Sir Maurice Dockrell and told him they would not continue to work

in the same firm as Breen. Sir Maurice said that Breen fought according to his colour and they themselves were able-bodied men who should be in khaki fighting at the front and if they did not want to work in the same firm as Breen, they knew their way out. When Breen died Henry Dockrell sent a wreath and paid his funeral expenses.

I knew Willie Rooney well. He founded the Celtic Literary Society and some years later Cumann na Gael. I was not a member of the Celtic Literary Society but was Secretary of Cumann na Gael which formed branches in various places. The Celtic Literary Society became a branch, as did also many other societies such as our own little society in Fairview, Clann na h-Eireann which was founded a year or two previously by my brother, Padraig, and myself. Among the other societies that affiliated were the National Club, London, a branch in Belfast and another in Glasgow, the Celtic Society in London, the Celtic Society in Cork, the Lord Edward Branch in James' Street - Willie Cosgrave and his stepfather, Mr. Burke, were members of this. I remember a great debate that took place in which John O'Byrne, the present High Court Judge, and Mr. Burke took part. There were branches of Cumann na Gael in Carron, County Clare, and in Kingstown. In Dublin itself there were several other branches, the Oliver Bond branch in Capel Street, the Michael Dwyer branch in York Street, one in Rathmines, one in Dollymount, one in Drumcondra and various others. There was one - not much good - in Limerick.

As Secretary I used to get thousands of leaflets printed and sent all over the country to nationally minded people for distribution in the various districts. They used to be tacked up on the tree trunks. I used to have parcels of them made up and sent to Maynooth for the students when they

going King -
 were, home on holidays. We used to go along the platform at Kingsbridge and Broadstone and stick them on the windows of the excursion trains, face outwards, so that they could be read at all the stops. Some of these posters had the King's oath in detail, others had anti-enlisting advice and in general anti-English propaganda. I went down to an Aerideacht in Shillelagh one Sunday, bringing the little choir that I had trained, and distributed the posters in all the houses and cottages.

An instance of our other activities took place on the occasion of King Edward's coronation. Lord Ardilaun gave an open-air entertainment for children at his place in St. Ann's, Dollymount. They were all to be presented with coronation mugs. The tickets were sent to the schools by Mrs. Egerton who was a cousin of the Duke of Norfolk - her husband was Secretary of the Post Office where my brother, Padraig, was employed and where, incidentally, he was passed over for promotion because they said he was a Fenian. We went round to the schools in the district, advising the children not to go and we gave them a little counter attraction. Some children went all the same but many of them had their mugs broken on the way home by those children who did not go. We had many other activities too numerous to mention but our main object was to spread the national idea and particularly to counteract the anglicising influence of the Parliamentary Party who were constantly boasting of the battles they were fighting for Ireland on the floor of the House of Commons. Pat O'Brien used to boast that he got the price of shaves, as well as the price of strawberries and cream in the terrace of the House of Commons, reduced; the punishment of an Irish sailor in the British Navy, Pilkington, for wearing the shamrock on St.

Patrick's Day, removed. Arthur Griffith used to make great capital out of all these things in his paper, "The United Irishman". We had the greatest contempt for the Parliamentary Party and thought they were only interested in their own personal gains. It was possible to buy them. Willie Redmond's election expenses, when he went up for Clare, were paid by Rochford Maguire, one of the South African magnates. On one occasion, at the time of the Parnell split, a sum of money was collected in the constituency for a presentation to Pat O'Brien. A difference of opinion - due to the split, I presume - arose among his constituents and they decided not to give him the money. O'Brien decided to bring the case to the House of Lords and duly filled the necessary legal papers "in forma pauperis". The office I worked for - Sheridan and Kenny - was acting for him and I was, therefore, familiar with the whole thing. I cannot now state whether the case was actually tried by the House of Lords but, anyway, O'Brien got his money.

After the Fashoda incident, when the French thought that there was danger of a war with England, Tom Fox, a member of the Celtic Literary Society, came to me and asked me whether I could get him information about the fortifications that the British were building in Belfast Lough and Berehaven. He introduced me to a French officer, a quiet gentlemanly little man of about 60, whose name I can't remember if, in fact, I ever heard it, and who was interested in getting this information. Tom did most of the talking and asked me to visit those places. I did it during my holidays on several occasions. Tom used to give me little typed papers setting out what he wanted me to do. I made the measurements and gave the descriptions of the work being carried on at the forts. I procured a good

compass, a measuring tape and anything else that was necessary. When I went to Belfast, I stayed at Sean McGarry's and one Sunday morning he helped me at the work at Greypoint Fort and there one gun-implacement was being erected to command the whole lough, especially the south side. Sean made some remark about the danger of our being arrested, but we did not mind. I went to Kilroot by myself on the Monday and one of the soldiers in Carrickfergus Castle with whom I started to discuss fortifications, helped me - without knowing it, of course, - to arrive at the information as to where the north fortifications were likely to be. As it happened, the day I was at Castletownberehaven looking for information about the fortifications that were being built on Bere Island, a German spy was arrested at Fort Camden in Queenstown Harbour and there was a rumour that a German boat had been cruising round Berehaven. I was not suspected although a soldier - an engineer - asked me how I had got through the wires, where a notice forbidding trespassers was posted. I told him I was thirsty and expected to find a canteen. It was a terribly hot day and he accepted my explanation. I brought all the information back to Tom Fox. I don't know what he did with it, but I am sure he sent it to France. He was a man who could keep his own counsel and the other members of the Celtic Literary Society would not have known anything about what he was doing. He might have told Griffith, but he was a close customer too. I always reported to Griffith anything I knew that would be of interest to him for his paper. I had a way of getting this sort of information through my contacts in the office and otherwise. Of course I never got any payment for this or any other of my activities, nor did Tom Fox. I had a contact in the Castle too.

James Malinn, my brother, Pádraig, and I took a twenty-one years' lease of a plot of ground in Fairview to build a hall for our branch of Clann na h-Eireann which we had established a few years previously. We had a branch of the Gaelic League in Fairview also and Ned Kent taught an Irish class there. His brother, Dick, also attended, but I think it fell through, because I remember Padraig Pearse coming out later to revive the branch and he held a meeting in Clontarf townhall. Clann na h-Eireann became merged in Cumann na Gaedheal. About 1906 there was a convention in Dundalk at the suggestion of Bulmer Hobson and Dinny McCullough. The idea was to found an organisation called the United Irishmen, to unite various other organisations including Cumann na Gaedheal. Nothing came of it. Willie Rooney's death brought about the end of the Celtic Literary Society and Cumann na Gaedheal. The latter organisation was on its last legs when this first meeting in Dundalk took place, because Griffith's organisation, the National Council, had stepped into the field and was getting in the young men - the student crowd. A second meeting was held in Dundalk very shortly after the first and the majority of the I.R.B. from Dublin attended that. There were arguments and very little more. I was disgusted with the general lack of interest. There were really only a few staunch men. Cumann na Gaedheal faded out after that.

It was the Gaelic League that really revived the spirit of nationality in the country. It was non-political. It did not take part in the '98 procession, because of that. Willie Rooney spoke that day.

I was a member of the I.R.B. - the Teeling Circle which met in 41 Rutland Square. I thought that Circle contained

the most intelligent element of that whole movement. There were Dr. Paddy McCartan, Tom Nally, - he was the Centre - George Nicolls, Seán T. O'Kelly, Mick Cowley, Tom Cuffe and many students. I brought my brother, Padraig, and my young brother, Frank, in with a batch of friends, Tom Wheatley, Willie Ring, etc. Willie and his four brothers were in the Rising.

I got married in 1911 and my children were growing up during the war, but my salary was not increasing. I was contemplating going out to Australia. My passage was paid by a Republican friend out there, William Fagan. He was locked up for a year or so during the war for anti-British speaking at political meetings in Australia. I had my passport and all and my berth booked. I was advised not to go in that particular ship and then I changed my mind altogether. My brother, Louis, got me a better paid position in the firm of Dockrell where he worked himself and that put me on my feet.

In general, the I.R.B. was at a very low ebb apart from the Teeling Branch which grew and divided into a couple of branches. For a time Mick Cowley was centre and my brother, Pádraig, a centre of the new circle which met at the same place. Padraig used to organise the St. Patrick's Day processions, getting the different industrial firms to take part. We had a continuous display of Irish manufacture in our hall in Fairview.

I was one of the founders of the Industrial Development Association which was only a small thing then, *and Padraig was Secretary of it.* Joe Ryan was another of the founders although, funnily enough, he was agent for an English boot firm. He was a great man. He wrote a very

witty play called "The Twinkle in Ireland's Eye". King Edward was one of the characters and the part was played by James Casey who resembled the King. I remember one line, "Your Majesty! sole is very scarce, but there is a preponderance of cod". This was aimed at Lord Mayor Pile who was a fish merchant and had been knighted for welcoming Queen Victoria. On that occasion when Pile was in the procession in the gingerbread coach in George's Street some of the fellows from the railway tried to pull the harness off the horses and overturned the coach, but the mounted police stopped them by striking them with the flat of their swords. A fish was thrown up at Pile in his coach.

We ran plays in Samhain week and my brother, Louis, was a member of the Players' Society with Seán Connolly, Dudley Digges and others. Maud Gonne was a member. She wanted poetical plays but we wanted national ones.

I knew John McBride well. I remember I was sitting beside him at a Cumann na Gaedheal convention. As Secretary of the Cumann na Gaedheal I had received a letter from his wife in which she made accusations against her husband about his conduct and that of his friends in Paris. I asked whether I should read the letter and the chairman, P.T. Daly, said yes. John McBride asked leave to retire while it was being read. After I had read a few lines some of the members, including John O'Byrne and Joe Ryan, said I should read no more, of which I was very glad, as it was very unpleasant. The members all took John McBride's part with the result that he was appointed on the committee and she was voted out. Then the Inghinidhe na h-Eireann who usually organised a reception on these

occasions, reproached me and the other members for having insulted their President by leaving her out of the committee and I was afraid they would not give the reception. This was after the divorce proceedings, I think.

I knew Victor Collins who employed John McBride in his office. Napoleon's descendant, who was very interested in dialects, was a friend of his and used to visit him. I met Victor while I was on a holiday in Paris. I would have visited the McBrides but Madame McBride was not well. It was a while before the birth of Seán McBride.

Part of my activities during those years was obtaining code messages sent out and received by the Detective Branch of the Police. I handed these on to Arthur Griffith who had them decoded by the more intelligent of his friends, such as Donal O'Connor and Henry Dixon. He used any of this information that was suitable in his paper, "United Irishman". I had a great admiration for Griffith and I cycled a lot of the country with him. I went down with him and Dr. Douglas Hyde to Tara where a British butter and bacon merchant employed a number of local labourers to dig up the ground looking for the Ark of the Covenant which he was convinced was buried there. We had a chat with Mrs. Cody, the proprietress of the Wingfield Hotel where the Englishman was staying. The work of excavation had been already begun but had not gone very far. Griffith made an attack on the scheme in the United Irishman, as the daily papers did not take up the matter. He also wrote to Arbois de Joubainville, a professor of Irish Archeology in the Sorbonne. I imagine the Antiquarian Society must have taken up the matter

because the work stopped. Our Clann na h-Eireann Branch organised an excursion to Tara on one occasion. I think it was as a counterblast to some loyal demonstration in Dublin - perhaps King Edward's coronation. The 'loyalists' had a big bonfire prepared on top of Tara Hill awaiting the celebration, but we set fire to it during our visit there to the indignation of the local loyalists. Maud Gonne and the Inghinidhe na h-Eireann were with us. In order to make money for the occasion Miss Gonne gave a lecture in Clontarf townhall. At Tara she was given a bouquet by Mrs. Cody of the Hotel. There was a hurling match between Clann na h-Eireann and the boys of Inghinidhe na h-Eireann classes.

We used to go out to various historic places in that way, getting leave from some local farmer to use a field for sports we organised for the children. We always made arrangements for tea with the owner of some teashop. We visited Tallaght, Tone's grave, Shelmartin Cairn on the top of Howth Hill and many other places. At the Shelmartin Cairn we had a clash with a British Military Band: a British soldier pulled down a Boer flag that we had erected on the sports ground and the row started. Some of the Howth fishermen took off their coats to prepare for a fight with the soldiers. James Casey attacked a soldier but the women interfered to stop the fight. There were some police led by a sergeant who, we heard afterwards, got into trouble for not making arrests. An article appeared in the Evening Mail about the incident. Ned Kent was there on that occasion and he lined up the boys at Fairview making them sing, "A Nation once again". The boys were cheering for James Casey for beating the soldier. James was a civil servant and he would have lost his job if the police had taken action.

I remember Willie Rooney saying at the Celtic Literary Society that a civil servant could not be a good nationalist. Eamon O'Neill, who was an enthusiast for the language, challenged him on the point. Eamon's play about Aodh Ruadh O'Donnell was performed at the Rooney Memorial concert in the Rotunda.

We must not forget that it was only a very small ⁱⁿ ~~ma~~ majority of the Dublin population kept the nationalist spirit alive. On every occasion, such as a King's visit, all the shopkeepers, merchants, officials of the Corporation, etc. were ready to wave the Union Jack. Of course, it was in the interest of their pocket that they did this. Anyone who sold a hat or a pair of shoes to the Castle people put up over their doors, "Hatters to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant", "Shoemakers to the Lord Lieutenant", etc. For that reason great credit is due to Rooney, Griffith and their followers for keeping up the opposition to the shoneenism and Union Jackery of the vast majority of the population. The Bar was particularly rotten in this respect, because any hint of sympathy with nationalism was a certain hindrance to promotion in their profession. Of course, there were a few exceptions such as J.H. Taylor, who would refer favourably in court to Thomas Davis and his ideals. Of course, the parliamentarians were secure in their position and they had the Freeman's Journal to back them and an inexhaustible source of funds from the farmers of Ireland and the exiles in America. They had an office in 43 Upper 'O'Connell' Street - that was the name they used when the other inhabitants of Sackville Street refused to have the name changed.

Tim Healy was ready to take any case. We briefed him to defend two men who were charged with posting anti-

enlisting bills. He got them off.

I remember a little party at the Inghinidhe na h-Eireann rooms in Great Brunswick Street. It was given in honour of a few Protestant nationalists from the North - Bulmer Hobson was one of them. W.B. Yeats was present and read some of his poems including one about his own place in the West of Ireland and "Come away O human child". The audience were delighted. He read very dramatically and sublimely. There was a showy Irish-American present, wearing diamond rings and other jewellery. After Yeats he stood up and sang a real stage-Irishman song called "The Irish Jubilee". It was about pigs' cheek and porter for the poor, just the very sort of thing that Willie Rooney, Griffith and the rest of us were trying to kill. It was from the sublime to the ridiculous. The effect was extraordinary and I can still see the expression on Yeats' face. At that time respectable people were afraid to go to Irish concerts lest they would hear that sort of thing and also they were likely to end in a fight.

Our little society organised concerts with the express purpose of ending this and making the people familiar with decent national songs and music. After one such concert in Clontarf we presented a tableau showing specimens of Irish manufacture and the event was a great success. Poor Tom Clarke was at that and congratulated me on it afterwards. In this way we changed the complexion of things in Clontarf. For some of these occasions we got free samples of soap and other articles from Barringtons and other Irish manufacturers and presented them to members of the audience. This was an advertisement and encouragement of Irish manufacture. I used to speak to the audience about the significance and importance of these things. At that time you could hardly

get any articles of Irish manufacture in the shops and the general opinion was that Irish manufactured goods could not be as good as English. In fact people did not know that such things were being manufactured here at all. Poor Moran, Editor of the Leader, was always advocating the use of Irish goods and used to call the Irish manufacturers the "Dark Brothers" because they failed to advertise their goods and generally were so little known.

On St. Patrick's Day we had what we called an Irish language procession and we induced all the Dublin manufacturers of goods to take part in it. Every firm sent their vans decorated showily and displaying their goods. It was our organisation that induced the publicans to close their pubs on that day. Seán O'Casey and myself visited the publicans on the north side. Many of them favoured the idea and said, "God bless the work". Others objected naturally because it would hit their pockets and said why should the hotels get the benefit of the money that would circulate on that day. All the assistants were on our side and we succeeded in having the pubs closed.

We arranged to have tableaux which we displayed on brakes in the procession. I arranged one of these representing the battle of Clontarf. We had several horses which were lent to us by sympathisers. My brother, dressed as a soldier in the battle, rode a hearse horse which was very tired as it had been in two funerals that morning. The procession traversed the principal streets and aroused the enthusiasm of the population. Our house was turned upside down for weeks beforehand by the preparations we were making. We had a wolfhound which was sent in by Norma Borthwick. On one occasion I built a currach - an exact copy of those in use in Aran. A girl with a spinning wheel

was in another brake. It was that class of thing that opened people's eyes and made them realise that they were living in Ireland. There were other people and those things stank in their nostrils.

In the Irish-Ireland movement there was a sort of honour among the fellows. We advocated general good conduct, respect for women, etc., and I never saw the sign of drink on anyone at any of our céilidhes.

The Gaelic League was non-political and non-sectarian but there were not many protestants in it. We looked upon Cumann na Gael as more militant and more national. Many people came to the Gaelic League for the dancing and other amusement. It is a pity I have not a copy of the constitution of Cumann na Gael but we had to destroy all such papers. One of the clauses was to cultivate friendly relations with foreign powers: another to support the language movement and Irish manufactured goods. There were some grand people in our crowd then. A. E. used to judge the art exhibitions during Samhain week. I used to go with Mrs. McBride to the Westland Row schools to hold examinations in History and the Irish Language. We had our plays in the Antient Concert Rooms and the Abbey Theatre. We put on "The Pot of Broth", "The Racing Lug", "Robert Emmet" by Henry Mangan, in which Seán Connolly took the name part. One year we put on a play in that seoinín hall in Molesworth Street. Art Ó Múrnaghan, another artist, judged the art competition one year. There was a very nice class of people in the movement. One year during the Boer War Alice Milligan, who was very enthusiastic, put on a tableau about the Boers, showing dead British soldiers in uniform with Boers' soldiers of the Irish Brigade standing over them. On that occasion I fired some blank cartridges

from a six-chamber revolver and frightened the life out of all the women, including Alice herself. Part of this tableau showed Ireland in fetters and Ireland free with Erin wearing a republican cap and holding a bare sword. We got very favourable criticism in the press for this. My wife, who was an accomplished musician and was well-known in Irish-Ireland circles, played the accompaniment for the musical items in our little entertainments and I trained choirs of boys and girls who also sang on those occasions. We devoted a lot of our spare time to such things, as did many other people who had the same interest as we had.

On one occasion Dr. Walsh, the Archbishop who was a very great nationalist, appeared on our platform in Smithfield at the close of the St. Patrick's Day parade. Dr. Hyde spoke.

There is no question that this campaign, conducted by the Gaelic League, Cumann na Gael, sowed the seeds of the Republican struggle that led to the Rising and the subsequent struggle for independence, though most of us did not realise that the fight was so near.

I was a great friend of Seamus McManus who visited us. My brother stayed with him in Mountcharles. We put on a play of his which was a great success. It showed Ireland when she was at a very low ebb. Giolla Criost Ó Broin took part in this as a British gentleman. There was a wonderful tableau at the end of it in which Erin was depicted coming out victorious after the Irish revival.

I had not a very high opinion of the I.R.B. and I did not think they were men of ability apart from Tom Clarke and a few of the younger men. It was George Clancy swore me in. I think he was in the Confederates which first met

in the Catholic Association rooms in Dominick Street. The latter Association was founded to counter the activities of the Masonic Order. They were only wasting their time. We tried to get the Confederates to join Cumann na Gael but they would not. I don't know why. Anyway they were not a very important body.

I did not know very much about the Volunteers and I was not a member. I think my circumstances after my marriage kept me out of such things. As I have already said I was in financial difficulties and I could not buy a rifle as many of my acquaintances did. Also I was not physically fit at that time. I did not approve of a Rising as I thought it had no chance of success against the forces that the British Empire could oppose to it.

The position I was in at the Rising was that a lot of people I had brought into the national movement were in it. My brother-in-law, Bill Breen, was all excitement but at the time he did not talk to me about it. He was never in the national movement till he married into our family. I did not know that his house was a little arsenal. I was in their house on Easter Monday afternoon when he marched off to Liberty Hall. He went from there to the General Post Office where he fought during the week. Frank Henderson afterwards pointed out the place where he fought. I kept his wife and one of his children while he was in prison. One of them was ^{afterwards} a chaplain in the British Army. My brother, Pádraig, was on duty in the telegraph department of the Post Office when the Volunteers marched in. He took his umbrella and his hat and came home. He was not a fighter and hated the sight of blood. He was a writer and debater and a great language man. He was on the Coisde Gnótha of the Gaelic League and a great friend of

Séan T. Ó Ceallaigh.

At the time of the Rising I was living in Windsor Avenue, Fairview. I had some ammunition in the coalhole which had been brought to me by a country girl. I brought it into my office in my pockets, making several journeys. Michael Lynch, who was in charge of the Abattoir, came to collect it and brought it to the boys who were in the fight.

Signed: Augustine Ingoldby

Date: 21 Sept. 1951

Witness: J. M. Cusack

Addendum to Statement by Agustín MacGiolla Íosa,
269 Richmond Road, Fairview, Dublin.

With reference to the meeting that took place in Dundalk in October, 1906, although I mentioned that nothing came of it the fact is that my memory about the whole thing is very vague and I would not even have remembered the date if you had not mentioned it. I do know that following on it we purchased a bicycle for Seán McDermott to enable him to go round the country organising for the policy outlined at that meeting. I went round with him to some places in County Dublin to get people to establish branches of the organisation. Seán Ó h-Uadhaigh was with us on one occasion. I can't say what the organisation was called, but I don't think it was Sinn Féin. It was really propaganda work we were all doing. Sean worked, I imagine, chiefly in the North which must have been fairly dangerous. He told me about a meeting he was present at which consisted chiefly of Irish Party sympathisers. He interrupted and differed with them and tried to persuade them to join the new movement, as the Party were only wasting their time going to Westminster. This would suggest that he referred to Sinn Féin which at that time was growing very rapidly with a mushroom growth and attracting a lot of the young people especially the students. I remember thinking at the time that Sinn Féin was not advanced enough.

We still carried on our activities as Clann na h-Éireann at Fairview.

I remember some meetings on Sunday mornings at 41 Rutland Square at which Bulmer Hobson was present. The expenses of his journey from Belfast were paid by us. There were only three or four of us present. I think we were trying to work

on the lines that were agreed on at Dundalk. Griffith was not there. I think, as I have already said, there were no very decisive or tangible results from that Dundalk meeting. Sinn Fein swamped every other organisation in a short time, except the I.R.B.

There was some meeting held in Phoenix Park which we organised. I really can't say who "we" were. We went on a brake from 41 Rutland Square. I know I was Secretary of the meeting and P.T. Daly and Bulmer Hobson spoke as well as Sheehy-Skeffington and others. Of course Skeffington was the opposition, as it were. P.T. Daly replied to him. They were inclined to look on Skeffington as a joke, as he was a pacifist. P.T. Daly spoke at all those public meetings as he was a prominent figure and pushed himself forward.

Signed: Augustine Ingham

Date: 29th Sept. 1951

Witness: Sió Cróin

