

The tract from ^{private} letter written by Marie Nic Stribling
"John Mc Bude was in Jacob's Factory Basin
week. He was a very retiring man, so nice
and so considerate about the girls. We had six
women - well I should not call them women
I was 33 years of age - they were all under 20,
we were there to cook for the men,
I had a couple of tours round buildings with John
I remember one day just on the Friday he said
"Miss Walker will you come downstairs to the
basement with me? I believe there is some
dried fruit there. We could look and see if
we could use it." So off I went on my turn of
inspection - we found dried apricots and figs,
I said "Dried figs would be good." He said
"Yes, you are a great girl - it would be very good
for the lads. So we brought up a couple of boxes
and on Saturday, I had a couple of pots of figs
cooked and some custard which I found also
and some roast mutton for Sunday. I was
looking for cabbage ^{and} peas, I got some dried
peas and had a lovely dinner for the
head quarter staff which they never ate
It is sad to look back. Every man in

in the peace went to Confession

I think John Mc Bride went. He told Bob (i.e. Bob Price afterwards M. W. Sumbler's husband) he told that he had been away from Confession for some time. God rest him.

Anyway on Sunday they told me called me in to G. H. Q. and told me that we had to surrender. I fainted at the news, it nearly broke my heart. - After a week in which Tom Mc Donagh kept us up by telling "we are a great success" - even after going up on the roof to look across at G. P. O. - such flames! I cannot forget it. - Poor Tom he was so full of hope.

I knew Mrs Fred Allan very well after 1916. - I met her at the National Aid was in Ctte. and Mrs Allan and I had charge of P. Co. Dublin - from Dublin to Dorkay, and we looked after all the dependents of men out, there. It was Mrs Allan told me all I knew about John, for she was very closely connected with him. After 1916 about July on the day of the pilgrimage to the Rock, I went down with Mrs Allan, to a National Aid Concert in Westport.

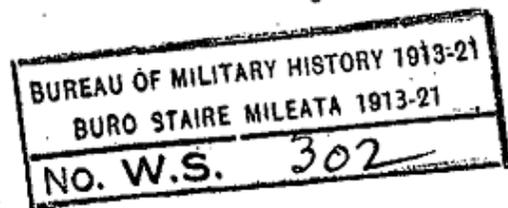
We went on Saturday and stayed in
Mr. Bride's house at the Quay and I met
his dear old mother and his brothers.

His mother was a lovely woman.

We went up the Pier. Mrs. Allen did not
come. Miss Doyle and Miss Laffey came and
we planted a Republican Flag on the top.

It was a job but I think it has gone
down in history anyway. I can remember
it well that day well.

I recited Pease's
Oration (Donovan Rossa.) - such a great
reception we got at the concert.
Indeed I did a great deal of National Aid
and Concert work all over the country.



husband recognized each other.
She tells me, that her brother and
another boy were at Dr MacCartan's
house, when the military came. - Mrs
MacCartan fainter or pretended to, &
in the confusion the boys escaped.

They met a lone sentry at the end
of the garden, and begged him to
let them off. "Dublin boys" - he said
"what part"? "Clontarf Rd" & after
a pause he said "Run for it" - Dr's name
summarily implied: - they ran to
the hill & hid for days till eventually
the parish priest found out & brought them
down. Ryan remained in Deerpast under
the name of Local. Miss Ryan's
husband, was the man who removed
the firearms from Mrs O'Robert's house
in Comacht. - before Rising (He mentioned
them elsewhere) I think his name
was Labiau. We met but once or twice,
afterwards Peanans became known
down with Bulmer Hobson

in the past: for a few days so I dropped
him a note - perhaps Bulmer, H.
may remember the message, & Seanus
O'B, who sent the Cuman na m'Bois
to O'Leah's to move the firearms in
that night may remember Labiau,
whom he probably sent to O'Leah's
The Cuman were but a jumpy ahead
of the police at O'Leah's. - Fleming
had been ahead of Cuman. - had
the firearms in his yard. - Cuman
& some volunteer took them from
there to O'Robert's & remained in prison
all night. Labiau took them all early
next morning. - to terminage I think.

- saw Mr. Murphy yesterday.
His memory is quite clear, but he was
early - if someone he knew went
& chatted day after day in sure beds
clear up some matter - but chiefly
of early days, he told me just one
or two small items, I did not
know. - He was not S.P. B
but much in touch with Dylan