

in his account made the Joyces the victors. He would, wouldn't he, as he expected to lodge the next night at Big Jack Joyce's place at Leenane.

All of the travel writers lodged at Joyce's. Jack also known as Seán na Báine, King of Joyce Country, was the local colourful character and generally good for stories of local lore. Conor O'Malley, my father, said that the family antipathy was shared by Joyces and O'Malleys alike. Nevertheless he was very happily married for thirty-five years to Sal Joyce, Leenane, my mother, a great granddaughter of big Jack Joyce. (Sadly, Sal pre-deceased Conor by twenty-three years). I reckon it was the smartest thing he ever did.

Present Times

Nowadays the village, parish and county battlefields are the football and hurling sports grounds, where all the supporters and fans congregate on Sunday afternoons, dressed in bizaare hats and outfits of their chosen team to watch their heroes battle it out, to the accompaniment of flag waving and chanting of team anthems, pumping adrenaline built up by media hype.

Blows, jersey pulling, pushing, shoving and fisticuffs still arise, the penalties for which are yellow or red cards, players being 'sent off' and barred from further play for weeks. The old names such as Caravats and Shanavests, or Gromastoons and Galvanaghs, who terrorised the towns and villages throughout Ireland in the first part of the nineteenth century, are now thankfully replaced by sports clubs with names such as United, Rangers, Rovers, Wanderers, etc.

A modern shillelagh, sold as a souvenir, generally to American tourists, is a short chunky piece of highly varnished blackthorn about twenty inches long. Short cosh-like sticks similar to this had also been used by two-handed faction fighters, generally used as a protective shield.

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AN TAIBHDHEARC: GALWAY'S IRISH LANGUAGE THEATRE

Micheál Ó Beirn

My mother always told us that when my father was engaged in any of his enterprises (and he was never without one) she literally could not keep up with him. She solved the problem by postponing her midday meal until evening.

The foundation of an Irish Language Theatre in Galway was a dream for years of my father – the late Dr. Séamus Ó Beirn. It had engaged his thinking so much that he set about interesting various groups of people in Galway and in particular lecturers and academics in University College Galway in the project. So sure was he of his dream becoming a reality that the question of the name for the new theatre became an issue early in 1924.

At the time he and Máire Ní Thuathail of the Irish College in Tourmakeady, Co. Mayo, were issuing a new edition of his own bi-lingual play *An Doctúir*. The two of them and Tomás Ó Máille, Professor of Irish Language and Literature at U.C.G., set to thinking about a suitable name for the theatre and considered several, but none satisfied them. My late brother Seán (Professor of Surgery, U.C.G), then a ten-year-old, remembered one afternoon in our old house 'Seapark' on Taylor's Hill, when Tomás Ó Máille called and announced a name that he thought would satisfy, namely 'Taibhdhearc'. The name so clearly conveyed 'theatre' that everybody was delighted with the pleasant, evocative two-syllable word derived from Taibhse/Dearcadh (Vision/Observe).

Séamus was so taken by it that he straightaway used it as a verb in his introduction to the 1924 edition of his bi-lingual play – to quote 'ó tháinig sé amach ar dtús taibhdhearcadh é os cionn 400 uair ní i nÉirinn amháin ach i Londain Shasana agus i Nua Eabhrac.'

Finance and a regular source of funding were needed as the next step in founding 'An Taibhdhearc'. The opportunity came in 1927 when Séamus heard that the Minister for Finance Ernest Blythe was about to give substantial sums towards Arts and Culture; for him a chance to banish forever his record of miserly treatment of old-age pensioners. Séamus wasted no time and arranged an interview with the minister. He took a train to Dublin and arranged his presentation.

Having heard him Blythe promised Séamus a subsidy of £600, the same as



Siobhán McKenna, Micheál Ó Beirn, Walter Macken, in Mary Rose By J. M. Barrie (translated into Irish by Siobhán McKenna) in Taibhdhearc na Gaillimhe, circa 1940. (Photo courtesy M. Ó Beirn)

that being given for a number of years to Comhar Drámaíochta Bhaile Átha Cliath. Back in Galway Séamus got in touch with Liam Ó Briain, Professor of Romance Languages in U.C.G.. They discussed a plan of action. Then they gathered a committee of twelve – each an expert in his own right. Their expertise ranged from Law to Languages, Religion, Administration, and Army. My father was appointed chairman.

The committee elected was as follows:

- Dr. Séamus Ó Beirn – Chairman
- Seán Mac Giollarnáth – Treasurer (Law, U.C.G.)
- Liam Ó Briain (French, U.C.G.)
- Séamus Loibhéid – Secretary (Teacher)
- Fr. John Hynes (U.C.G.)
- Tomás Ó Raghallaigh (Irish, U.C.G.)
- Liam Ó Buachallas (Commerce, U.C.G.)

Oidce An Tríúna

PERFORMANCE OF

Pheidlim MAM-ban

(PHELM THE AMOROUS)

A NEW PLAY BY DOCTOR O'BEIRNE, also

An t-Atnuzádmóir (PHELIX PARTRIDGE)

(THE GREAT CHANGE)

AT MAAM

BY THE

Kilmilkin Dramatic Club

Saturday February 8th 1908.

Séumar O'Cuachail

The well-known Entertainer will kindly lend his services.

Doors open at 7 p.m.; Performance at 7.30 p.m. Admission 2s. and 1s.

PROCEEDS FOR REPAIR OF KILMILKIN CHURCH.

Poster advertising a play by Dr. O'Beirn at Maam, performed by the Kilmilkin Dramatic Club, 1908. (Courtesy Clew Bay Heritage Centre, Westport Quay).

Síle Ní Chinnéide (History, U.C.G.)
Micheál Ó Droighneáin (Teacher)
Domhnall Ó Ríordáin (Teacher)
Tomás Ó Máille (Prof. Irish, U.C.G.)

Two further members were later co-opted onto the committee, namely Pádraic Ó hAircín and T.J. Kenny (Press) giving a total membership of thirteen.

The next priority was the appointment of a producer and this was readily solved as those were the days of the travelling theatre. The Anew Mc Masters Company was the most famous 'fit-up' and it arrived in Galway about this time. Not only did his company provide Séamus and Liam and the Taibhdhearc with a producer named Hilton Edwards but also their future leading actor and first playwright. To quote Liam Ó Briain 'we saw a young man acting in *The Taming of the Shrew* and thought we had seen him somewhere before. "Who's that?" we asked Pádraic Ó Conaire. "Micheál Mac Liammóir" said Pádraic, "he's a Gaeilgeoir and he has a load of Irish."



An Dr. Séamus Ó Beirn, an chéad Chathaoirleach, Taibhdhearc na Gaillimhe.
(Photo courtesy M. Ó Beirn)

Understandably, an original play totally in Irish was decided for the opening night rather than a bi-lingual play or a translation. So Mac Liammóir's *Diarmuid agus Gráinne* fitted the bill with the author and Máire Ní Scolaí in the leading roles.

Finally on 27 August 1928 the curtain rose for the first time in Taibhdhearc na Gaillimhe (at the former Augustinian Hall) to a 'Teach Lán' which included the Minister, the committee members and as many Galwegians as would fit. The play was a great success and the cast including the author Mac Liammóir got a wonderful reception.

My father Séamus Ó Beirn delivered a speech in Irish after the first performance, which was described as a 'splendid, rousing piece of eloquence that gives a wonderfully vivid sense of how it felt to be making history'. The flavour of it can still be caught in the English translation:

Ladies and Gentlemen – you who are strangers visiting Galway and you Galway people who are always with us, on behalf of the Dramatic Committee I bid you all a hearty welcome to Taibhdhearc na Gaillimhe – the Galway Theatre. I wish to thank you for

coming and especially to thank you for the friendly reception you have given the play. Almost every beginning is weak. The biggest giant starts small. We have, and will have many faults, but as we go along with each new effort, we hope to reduce the faults until the day comes when we can all say 'there exists in Galway City a theatre as good as any to be found in the world.'

That day will come and with it will come, as certain as we are here tonight, health, courage, industry and wealth to the old city.

I must tell you how we began. For some time past we had been discussing the starting of a National Theatre in Galway. We wasted a lot of time over 'ifs' and 'ands' but finally decided to go to the man of money, the Minister for Finance, Mr. Blythe. 'Look here' we said to Mr. Blythe 'you are giving so much money each year to develop English plays; you are giving so much each year to the 'Aisteoiri' for Irish plays. Galway is the most Irish-speaking county in Ireland – in the heart of the Gaeltacht.' 'I am' Mr. Blythe said 'fully satisfied to help you'.

The sum is £600 a year. Alas, unlike Dublin, we had no house or equipment of any kind and had to start from the foundation, with the result that the £600 is practically spent. But God is strong and the purse that produces the £600 is not yet empty.

Remember this. We are all Galway people. We have in the Company, working people, college people, soldiers, guards, artisans, teachers. No one is paid. All are working free. We have but one aim, one mind – to establish in Galway a theatre in the Irish language that will compare favourably with the English-speaking theatre in London and the French-speaking theatre in Paris.

Bhí Séamus in a sheasamh i gceartlár toradh a shaothair – an Taibhdhearc. Bhí sé sásta leis féin. He saw in his mind's eye future famous actors, actresses, and playwrights displaying here their talent in their native language, Irish.

Ach sin scéal eile.

Micheál Ó Beirn is the fourth son of the late Dr. Séamus Ó Beirn, Tawin, Co. Galway, and Ina O'Malley, Kilmilkin, Maam, Co. Galway. Educated at St. Ignatius' College, Galway, U.C.G. and U.C.D., where he studied Law, and has recently retired as Solicitor to the Irish Land Commission. He and his wife Mary have been frequent attenders at O'Malley Rallies.

MAKING A DIFFERENCE: MARTIN O'MALLEY, MAYOR OF BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

*Contributed by Ann O'Malley Kelly, Barna, Co. Galway and
Patrick O'Malley, South Bend, Indiana, U.S.*

22 June 1999 - Announcement Speech

'My name is Martin O'Malley. I believe I can turn this city around by making it a safer place, and I mean to begin doing it now. This is why today, I am a candidate for Mayor of Baltimore.

Hear me Baltimore!

Six months after I take office, the open-air drug market of this corner (corner of Harford Road and Alemeda) and nine others will be things of our city's past. In the second year, twenty more open-air drug corners will likewise be shut down, and thus, will the people of this city easily measure our success or failure.

When we make fighting crime and closing down open air drug markets the top priority of Baltimore city government, then, and only then, will we be able to build a stable and growing city tax base. Then, and only then, will we dramatically improve schools. There, and only then, will the new jobs created by increased private investment be things of our city's present and future. We will create jobs and improve schools by first improving public safety. The working families of this city, black and white, are hungry for change, hungry for reform and hungry for leadership.'

Biography

2 Nov 1999. After an energetic, hard-fought campaign that captured the hopes and imagination of families throughout the city, Martin O'Malley was elected as the youngest Mayor in Baltimore's history with an overwhelming 91% of the vote. Following through on his campaign themes of accountability, change and reform, Mayor O'Malley has made improving public safety, education and economic development, downtown and in each of Baltimore's celebrated neighbourhoods the cornerstone of his covenant with the people of Baltimore. Within a week of taking office, he also kicked off an ambitious drive to make

Baltimore America's cleanest city.

Prior to his election as Mayor, Martin O'Malley served on the Baltimore City Council 1991-99 and as Assistant States Attorney for the city of Baltimore from 1988-1990. Mayor O'Malley is a graduate of Catholic University, the University of Maryland School of Law, and is a member of the Maryland Bar Association.

Mayor Martin O'Malley and his wife Katie Curran O'Malley live in Baltimore's Beverly Hills Community with their two daughters Grace and Tara and sons William and John Joseph.



Martin O'Malley, Mayor of Baltimore.
(Photo courtesy Ann Kelly)

3 February 2003, State of the City Address

'The Mayor addresses the City Council, highlighting the many improvements which have taken place in the city since he took up office in 1999. These are as a result of the innovative programme "CitiStat".'

'Three years ago, Baltimore by most measures had become America's most violent city. For the sixth year in a row, America's most addicted city. Blight seemed to be the only part of our real estate market that was expanding. But fortunately, the resilient character of our people, while bowed, was not beaten. Together we had faith in the power of our people and, believing again in ourselves and in our neighbours we began moving forward – three years later with pride, confidence and conclusive evidence – we can say "The state of the city is improving.'

The federal government reports that Baltimore now leads the nation in reducing drug related emergency room visits – down 18% in two years. We have reduced violent crime by nearly a third – 30% – in just three years, the largest violent crime reduction of any major city in America. For the past three years, our elementary school students have posted higher scores in reading, language, arts and mathematics at every grade level.

The average sale price of a home has risen from \$69,000 in 1999 to over \$104,000 in 2002 – a 50% increase. Thanks to the Public Works Director, and hundreds of hard working city employees and citizens, our streets and neighbourhoods are becoming noticeably cleaner.

We have created a One Stop Shop for Construction and Building Permits because building permit revenues have increased from \$4 million in 1999 to \$6.5 million in 2002. Project 5000 has taken free, clear and transferable title to 5000 abandoned properties, enabling us to free them up for private redevelopment.

Small business owners have embraced our Main Street programme – leveraging \$17 million in private investment and completing 97 exterior improvement projects. The state of our city is improving because after eleven straight years of always losing more jobs than we created, we have for these three years created more jobs in our city than we lost, We have made real inroads in creating more contracting and investment opportunities for minority owned businesses.

Last year nine times fewer of our fellow citizens died of AIDS than in 1993; last year we implemented a programme of directly-observed treatment of some of the most difficult to reach AIDS patients in the city. We have begun reforming the delivery of city services with our one call centre on the front end and 'CitiStat' on the back end.

Over the last three years we have made drug treatment a real funding priority in Annapolis – doubling treatment dollars from \$29 million in 1999 to \$58 million this year. The five new treatment centres opened in the last three years are the first such facilities to open here in thirty years. The road we travel has not been an easy one, but together we have made the difficult decisions necessary to sustain our progress towards a safer, cleaner Baltimore, with better learning opportunities for our children, and better job opportunities for their parents."

CitiStat

'CitiStat is the organisation, which is primarily responsible for the changes and improvements achieved in Baltimore in the past three years. It is the brainchild of O'Malley who developed the idea following on the success achieved by the NYPD in the mid-1990s, who used computerised statistics to hold cops accountable for reducing crime. O'Malley is the first Mayor to take the concept and apply it to an entire local Government. CitiStat is the cornerstone of O'Malley's effort to dig Baltimore out of a crippling budget deficit and to turn around a city that has been petering on the brink of disaster for a decade.'

The churches of Baltimore have rowed in behind O'Malley with their teenage outreach programme, caring for those who are most at risk of getting caught up in crime and violence. The citizens participate in the massive voluntary Annual Spring and Fall clean-up of their neighbourhoods led by the Mayor and other high-profile citizens.

Every two weeks the heads of the city agencies must come together before the mayor and his cabinet to explain their operation, ranging in everything from overtime spending to absenteeism. The programme has gained the city \$44 million in savings through cutting waste and increasing revenue streams. In his three years in office he had led a 30% reduction in violent crime in the city translating into 5000 less citizens being mugged, shot or assaulted. In addition, for the first time in a decade, city murders have dipped below 300 for three years in a row' (G.S.).

The remainder of the state of the city address is devoted to the vision of Baltimore 2010; the opportunities, threats and challenges, which lie ahead.

2010, Baltimore Tomorrow

'The image of Baltimore will be altered if the present progress continues at the same fast pace. *Time* magazine will dedicate a cover story to the courageous historic way in which John Hopkins Hospital joins together with East Baltimore neighbourhood city leaders to rebuild twenty blocks north of Hopkins. The Police Commissioner is to be congratulated for the leadership of his department in crime reduction; home values will continue to rise. Baltimore will be recognised for its affluent black community, etc. Baltimore will be a dramatically safer, cleaner and more prosperous city where all Baltimore children are loved. Analysts will trace the turnaround to a single word "Believe".'

We are not there yet, but as the state of our city improves, we are getting there. There are opportunities, threats and challenges. Shadows cast themselves across the future of Baltimore and America's other major cities in the year 2003; shadows on the eve of a possible American invasion of Iraq, shadows as the likelihood of retaliatory strikes on our population and economic centres becomes more probable.

As Baltimore is tested, it will be our duty to make tough choices again in local Government, we do not have the luxury of being able to run up deficits and print money like our federal Government. We will nonetheless strive to continue to fund our schools above and beyond the level required by state partnership law. We must find new ways to fund more opportunities for kids and employment for

men parents. Nothing can be done without the partnership of the city workforce. No Government by itself can lead a people forward. We must believe in the success of Baltimore's journey. Belief is important, just to begin our journey belief was essential. We must all risk more action in the belief that each of us makes a difference. We have come a good way but still have a long way to go. Be strong, keep moving, Baltimore's journey is led by the spirit of freedom, and hell itself will not block our path.

Baltimore's innovative performance management is a model being replicated by other US cities like Miami, Pittsburgh, Detroit etc. Since taking office in 1999, Mayor Martin O'Malley has gained national acclaim for his "do it now" style. Administrators from other cities come to see the system for themselves and adapt it to their own needs. In December *Esquire* magazine named O'Malley the best young Mayor in America.' (G.S.).

June 2002 Gonzaga Commencement Speech

Speaking to the students of his former high school, Martin tells of his Irish background. 'Today I happen to be doing the job, the challenging and honourable job of Mayor of the City of Baltimore. Before this job, I was a father, a husband, and a lawyer, and a mediocre folk-singer in a rock n' roll Irish band. Before these jobs, I had others, as I am sure you have had. But after this job, and before all of those, I was and will be Martin, son of Thomas, son of William, son of Martin, a poor exiled Irish-speaking farmer, whose people had endured 700 years of political, religious, and economic oppression. Jobs are not who we are, they are just the things we do while answering a higher calling'.

Baltimore's Pied Piper

August/September 2000 *Irish American Magazine*;

'For relaxation O'Malley continues with his Rock an' Roll gigs. Wearing a black muscle shirt with cut-off sleeves, O'Malley pounds out Irish rebel classics such as "Black and Tans" on his acoustic guitar with jackhammer force, peppering the place with his own compositions including "Songs for Justice" an ode to lives claimed in Northern Ireland's centuries of struggle.

In March, the six-member band with uilleann pipes and harp completed its second CD "Wait For Me". Locally the recording is outselling Grammy Award-winning Santana. "I do it because I enjoy doing it", O'Malley said. City residents enjoy it too. The Mayor and his band were recently invited to play with the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra, where patrons filled two nights with rousing applause.

O'Malley's musical talent recently attracted the interest of the President of Ireland, Mary McAleese. Ireland's second consecutive female president made a special trip to Baltimore during her recent five-day tour to meet O'Malley. McAleese lauded the mayor for resurrecting interest in the land of his grandfather that made Baltimore one of the largest immigration intake centres of America during the nineteenth century. McAleese noted that many of those residents left from a small Irish port of the same name in Co. Cork. "It's exciting to come to a city where the mayor is named O'Malley", McAleese said. "When the Irish do well in America, it energises us at home."

Six months into his mayoral tenure O'Malley is gaining high mark for the reforms he has already initiated in the city court system and police department. And because of his youth, political analysts forty-two miles south in Washington DC are already talking about O'Malley as a possible presidential candidate down the road. "He'll hit some high notes and he'll sing the blues", said Maryland U.S. Senator Barbara Mikulski, "but we're all ready to get behind O'Malley's march."

Connacht Sentinel, 7 August 2001

'The Mayor of Baltimore was in Galway today, as part of a four Irish cities lecture tour. Mayor O'Malley is one of the youngest mayors the Eastern United States City ever had and was voted into position by a huge margin. In fact, Mr O'Malley is considered to be one of the front runners in the next US presidential elections.'

Whilst in Galway, Martin took time out to visit his relatives, Paddy Joe and Bridgie O'Malley and their family in the Maam Valley, and saw for himself the old house (now a cow shed) where the first Martin was reared before his departure for Baltimore more than a hundred years ago.'

The O'Malley Clan Association salutes you, Martin, Mayor of Baltimore.

Bail ó Dhia ar an obair agus go méadaí Dia do stór.

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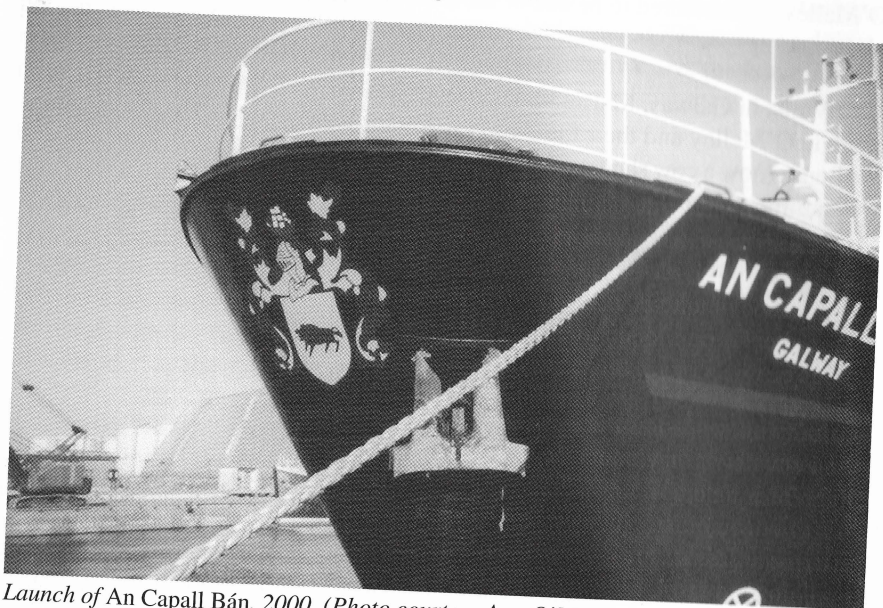
Patrick O'Malley, M.D., second son of Conor O'Malley, Barna, is a practising Ophthalmic Surgeon, living in South Bend, Indiana, U.S.A. with his wife Imelda Cullen and family.

CLEGGAN FISHERMAN'S NEW MFV AN CAPALL BÁN; O'MALLEY FISHERIES

Ann O'Malley-Kelly

'13th May, 2000 – Another historic day for the Irish fishing fleet.' The *Marine Times Newspaper* correspondent was cordially invited both by the owner Patrick (Pádraig) O'Malley and by BIM (Bord Iascaigh Mhara – Irish Sea Fisheries Board) to Galway Docks for the official launch at 16.00 hours of Patrick and Geraldine O'Malley's new vessel MFV *An Capall Bán*.

Amongst the many new vessels being launched on a now monthly basis, this is historic in that it is the first purpose-built longliner being added to the Irish fishing fleet. Mr Frank Fahy TD, Minister for the Marine and Natural Resources, in his speech for the official launch summarised accurately the arrival of this new vessel when he stated; 'This new 25m vessel represents a unique addition to the Irish fishing fleet. I have known Paddy O'Malley for a long time and I know that his ability, hard-working nature, tenacity and entrepreneurial skills will make this trend-setting venture a resounding success.'



Launch of An Capall Bán, 2000. (Photo courtesy Ann O'Malley Kelly)

Profile – Patrick O'Malley

Patrick O'Malley is forty-four years old and is a qualified fishing skipper since 1981. Patrick and his wife Geraldine live in Bushy Park, Galway and the couple have a family of two boys and three girls ranging in age from nine months to fourteen years.

Paddy commenced his fishing career in 1972, during his holidays from school on the 50-ft *Joslyne* potting for lobster from the port of Cleggan, Co. Galway. After completing training at BIM's National Fisheries Training College in Greencastle, Co. Donegal, he fished on the 65-ft whitefish trawler *Marie Alice*. Subsequently he fished with Kevin McHugh on the *Wavecrest* and on the *Albacore*.

In 1977, he acquired his first vessel, the 36-ft *Dún Beag* which he used for whitefish trawling and salmon. In 1979 he purchased an old French trawler, the 61-ft *St. Gerard* which he fished for the following three years. In 1982 he acquired his first new vessel *An Capall Bán* which was a 65-ft steel bull, fabricated in France and outfitted by the Baltimore Boatyard, Co. Cork. Unfortunately this vessel was destroyed by fire in September 1996 and was declared a total loss.

Soon after the loss of *An Capall Bán* Paddy negotiated the purchase of the 25-metre *Maeve Grace* from France and operated it on a French licence for one year before reselling it back to France. For the past two years he has been involved in fishing for razor clams on the west coast with three small vessels and has personally handled their processing, marketing and export to France and Spain.

The new *An Capall Bán*, which is 25m in length was built by the Piriou Boatyard, Concarneau, France. This vessel is unique in the context of the thirty new whitefish vessels funded under the Programme for the Renewal of the Whitefish Fleet, as it is the only vessel rigged for long lining. The new vessel cost in excess of IR£1.5m and was approved for a BIM/EU grant of £435,202 under the Programme for the Renewal of the Whitefish Fleet.

Longline Fishing

Longline gear is used all over the world, from small-scale artisan fishing to modern mechanised longline operations. The longline is basically a very simple gear, but there are great variations in gear construction, mode of operation and fishing strategy.

The basic components are a mainline to which shorter snoods with baited hooks are attached at intervals. At either end of the longline are attached buoylines



Launch of An Capall Bán, 2000. Patrick (Pádraig) and Geraldine O'Malley with his parents. (Photo courtesy Ann O'Malley Kelly).

and anchors to ensure the longline does not drift from its position.

Mechanised longline systems as are being fitted to the MFV *An Capall Bán* are designed to rationalise the manual labour of longline fishing through improved efficiency, by the elimination of manual baiting of hooks and also simplifying handling of the gear by automation of the hauling and shooting process.

The automated system on the new vessel consists of an automatic haulier, fish stripper to remove fish from the hooks, a hook separator and de-twister to keep hooks apart from one another, a hook cleaner and a precision baiter, which baits the hooks automatically. The hooks are stored on storage racks, with up to 35,000 hooks being shot and hauled every day, usually in separate lines of around 6,000-7,000 hooks.

Brief Specification *An Capall Bán*

25m Steel Longliner Class BV + 1 3/3 (E) Deep Sea fishing vessel. Length 24.90m. Fish hold capacity 100.00m³. The engine room, deck machinery, refrigeration/freezing system and electronic equipment are the highest standard of the most up-to-date equipment. Built by Chantiers Piriou Concarneau. The mechanical longline systems were supplied and fitted by the Norwegian Firm Mustad and Sons.

The wheelhouse features an array of electronic equipment, a separate skipper's cabin and office for controlling the longlining fishing. The main galley and dining area is fully equipped to a small hotel standard. The crew's quarters are fitted with safety features of escape ladders and hatches to the upper deck.

Launch of *An Capall Bán*

The *Capall Bán* was blessed by Pádraig's Uncle Fr. Tomás O'Máille C.SSp. Present at the launch were Ministers Frank Fahy and Bobby Molloy, Chairman and executives of the North West Pelagic Fishing Industry Initiative, and BIM, many fishermen and their wives and a wide circle of the O'Malley family and friends all congratulating Pádraig and Geraldine, wishing them and their crew every success and safe fishing in the future.

Patrick began his fishing career aged thirteen at home in Cleggan and later owned the *Emma B*, *Medway Harvest* and *Medway Venture*. In addition to the vessels mentioned earlier, Báidin Beag Limited was established and operated a fleet of three inshore shellfish vessels in 1998-2000, pioneering the export of Razor fish to continental markets; a small fish factory was set up at that time, to handle these exports.

Recent Expansion

2001 saw the purchase of *Arctic Sun* a freezer-trawler which has been overhauled and fitted with a state of the art factory on board for packing and freezing. Prior to deciding on longlining, Patrick participated in the Marine Institute initiated research on longlining, spending considerable time at sea with Norwegian vessels, and rapidly became convinced of the potential of it as an efficient method.

The development of Autoliners, such as are fitted to the *Capall Bán*, heavy mechanical hauling and storage, Norwegian and Icelandic-pioneered equipment, has led to the resurgence in Autoliners in these countries, which comprise the most profitable sectors of their demersal fleets.

Increasingly, concerns are being raised about the environmental effects of fishing on the marine environment as well as on fish stocks. Problems with damage to fragile marine ecosystems from fishing gear are one area of concern. By-catches, or fish which are not targeted but are caught in the process of fishing, are another concern, as is the catching of juvenile fish. Longlining is recognised as avoiding these dangers and is as such the most 'green' or environmentally friendly form of fishing. There is no bottom damage as would be the case in say, beam trawling.

Fishing is highly selective, with minimal by-catches of unwanted fish species. Finally, there is no problem with catching undersize fish, as juveniles are not attracted to the baited hooks. The system is thus highly acceptable and will be so into the future, as fishing activities come increasingly to be scrutinised and regulated to minimise negative environmental impacts.

Marketing

There is growing demand for fish and fish products globally, and particularly in the EU due to concerns about the health status of meat products. Total exports from Ireland are £208 million annually with France, Spain, UK and Germany as the major markets.

Market knowledge, experience and intelligence are extremely important in the industry, as there is a wide variation in price achieved depending on seasonal, geographic and customer quality.

Patrick O'Malley is involved in direct marketing of fish products to a variety of Irish and European markets, and has excellent expertise in this regard. He has always taken an independent route, relying on developing his own markets rather than intermediaries, so commanding higher prices for his product, whether it is conventional demersal species, shellfish or deepwater species. Patrick has never used auction houses and has supply agreements with major retailers in France and Spain. He is also in the process of negotiating direct supply to the Swedish retail market. His marketing strategy ensures that he achieves prices that are approximately 25% above the market rate in Ireland.

A central feature of the present project is adding value to the fish caught aboard, by processing and freezing at sea. Progressing from the traditional gutting and cleaning of whole fish, the vessel will have facilities to produce fillets, bellyflaps, fins, heads, dried fish skins and extract fish-liver oil, meaning that up to 95% of the total weight of fish will be utilised and sold.

Patrick has also researched the markets for added value products that could be processed at sea for European and Far Eastern markets. From this research comes the decision to invest in added-value capability on board the proposed new 35m longline trawler, which is presently under construction by the Conearneau firm and will be fitted out by Mustad Norway, the same team used for the *Capall Bán*. This new vessel valued at C7.1 million is expected to be completed by the end of 2003.

Agreement has already been secured regarding a number of added value

products. The *Capall Bán* based at Ros an Mhíl, Galway carries a crew of twelve, average duration at sea ten to twelve days. To date it's performance has exceeded all expectations. Fishing grounds are along the coast of Norway and deep Atlantic waters. The new boat will remain at sea for sixty days with its increased capacity and will be effectively more efficient than anything to date. O'Malley Fisheries has a total workforce of thirty, working in an ever expanding, ever more competitive market. O'Malley Fisheries led by Patrick is considered innovative in fishing techniques, is highly regarded by both the department of the Marine and BIM, and is presently arranging a facility at Galway Docks.

Patrick, a director of Killybegs Fisherman's organisation, was selected as a member of a Fishing Foresight Group headed by the Minister for the Marine, which created a six-year fishing plan for Ireland.

Sources

1. Extracts from *Marine Times* June 2000.
2. Information supplied by Geraldine O'Malley and Sr. Alphonsus O'Malley, Presentation Convent.



Deirdre O'Hara, sister Blaise with her daughter Caoilfhionn, with cousins Grace O'Malley, San Francisco and Fergal Ringrose, Dublin – Rally 1997.
(Photo courtesy Ann. T. Kelly)

MEMORIES OF MY MOTHER

as told to Joan O'Malley Ringrose by Maura MacMahon

My mother was Eileen O'Malley of Kilmilkin in the Maam Valley. She was born in 1881, the eighth child of Peter and Mary O'Malley. In all there was to be a family of fourteen, seven boys and seven girls, thirteen of whom survived to adulthood. Her mother, Mary, died in 1890 aged forty years, leaving this very large family. The eldest John Francis was twenty-two years old, the youngest Conor a baby, a mere two months old. Marian who was attending school in the Dominicans Convent, Taylor's Hill, Galway, came home to look after her baby brother. She was only fifteen years old. Biddy O'Neill came to take over the running of the household. I believe she was a cousin of Grandfather's.

My mother was educated in Kilmilkin, firstly in the local National School. She was taught by her cousin Catherine of Muintir Eoin who had an excellent reputation as a teacher. Later she, with other members of the family, shared a tutor with their cousins. When Marian left Kilmilkin to go to Spiddal to housekeep for her cousin Canon Mark Conroy, Mother stepped in at home to take her place. I consider this was very important, as it ensured continuity for her younger siblings, some of whom were in boarding-school.

Kilmilkin was a very busy place with always some of the family at home. Naturally, older siblings had gradually left to pursue their own careers or get married. It was a very lively home, visitors always welcome. Each weekend the cousins gathered and discussed current affairs. *T.P. Weekly* and *Review of Reviews* arrived each week. (T.P. O'Connor was Editor of *T.P. Weekly* based in Athlone. He was a well-known journalist and brother-in-law of William O'Malley, M.P., of Ballyconneely who lost his seat to their cousin Pádraig Ó Máille of Muintir Eoin in 1919). English literature, History and the Irish



John and Eileen Lyden.
(Photo courtesy Maura MacMahon)

language were always on the agenda, and were widely read.

After some years she decided it was time to consider her own future. When she approached her father, 'the Boss' as he was known, with her plan to go to London to do Domestic Science, his response was 'Sure, a stór, if that is what you want to do.' Of course, the fact that her brother John Francis lived in London must have helped greatly. He was an ENT specialist living in Wimpole Street. He was always a very thoughtful and considerate brother. Each year on his visit home he would always bring a gift of something that would lessen the work of the womenfolk.

In London, she attended the National School of Cookery, Buckingham Palace Road. It was a three-year course and exceedingly thorough in its training. The system was two months tuition, and then three months teaching what you had learned to groups, e.g. soldiers. Her younger sister Madge also did Domestic Science, but in Ireland at Kilmacud, Co. Dublin. There were to be some heated discussions as to the relative merits of their courses. One of the London staff was the renowned chef Escoffier. He arranged an outing to Buckingham Palace to see a banquet laid out. The only other pupil from Ireland was a Miss Kinahan from Belfast, a daughter of the Grand Master of the Orange Lodge!!

She stayed with John Francis for her first year in London. The following year he married Molly Hoban, a couturière with a very fashionable establishment in Cavendish Square. She had a notable clientele, among them the Grimaldis of Monaco. Molly was always very fond of Mother and gave her very many beautiful garments including her wedding outfit. In fact, I had the distinction of being dressed by her for my First Communion.

So Mother moved into Brabson House. It seems to have been a very nice hostel for young women. Each had their own room with tea-making facilities. Across the corridor from her was the secretary to the young Winston Churchill. She met up with her cousin Pádraig Ó Conaire and they joined the Gaelic League and made many friends.

On completion of her course Mother returned to Ireland. She was appointed by the County Council to teach night classes in Clifden, Carna and Ballyconneely. Her pupils were mainly married women. She tried various projects to help the lives of her pupils, e.g. obtaining vegetable seeds to augment the diet of potatoes and cabbage.

When canvassing for the job she would have met John M. Lyden, as he was a County Councillor. The Lydens were a long-established business family in

Clifden. But John M. had also prospered in his own right. He owned a grocery shop, public house, bakery, various properties and some farms. He was somewhat older than her. In 1907, she married John M. in Westland Row, Dublin. Canon McAlpine from Clifden married them. They had their reception in the Gresham Hotel, and spent their honeymoon in the Great Southern Hotel, Killarney.

I was the second of six children, two boys and four girls. Michael qualified as a doctor and eventually went to Australia having married an Australian Meg McNee. In a way this was history repeating itself because we had an uncle Michael Lyden who was also a doctor and emigrated to Australia. Eileen qualified as a nurse in Jervis Street, and married Michael Lovett a teacher. Kathleen married Willie Lavelle and stayed in Clifden. Enda also married locally, a business man called Paddy Joyce. They lived in Recess. Brendan is also a doctor. He married Jo Moran a daughter of the chemist in Clifden. I obtained a B.Comm. in U.C.G. and a Higher Diploma in Education. Later, I married Gerry Mac Mahon, an Inspector in the Department of Customs and Excise.

Despite her large family Mother had many outside interests. Her interest in the Irish language led her to always employ Irish-speaking girls in the house to ensure that we all spoke it fluently. She was the organiser for the local Cumann na mBan and totally committed. She also started crafts and cottage industries. In 1919 she leased a shop and opened a confectionery employing four of a staff. At that time the Marconi Wireless Station was in full swing. The wives of the men used to walk into Clifden. It was they who suggested to Mother that she should open a tearoom. She decided to make a start by bringing a mahogany table and chairs from home, also a china tea set, silver tea service and silver tray. The tea service was a wedding present from the Lyden sisters and the tray a wedding present from John Francis. Consequently they survived the burning of 1921.

She and my father were quite conspicuous politically. He was a Sinn Féiner and was appointed a Sinn Féin Magistrate in 1919. During the War of Independence he was actually interned in the Curragh for six weeks. One of the shop assistants, Pat Walsh, was sent with him. So the Crown Forces raided and searched our home whenever they thought fit. On one occasion they remarked on some photographs of two men in British service uniforms. The were Mother's brothers John Francis and Conor.

On the night of 17 March 1921, following an ambush on the R.I.C., some sixteen houses in Clifden were set on fire as a reprisal by the Black and Tans. Ours was one of the first to be burnt. My father went down stairs to answer knocking on the front door. He was in his nightshirt with an eiderdown pulled around his shoulders. He was forced to flee down the street and it was thought

that the Tans presumed he was a woman and did not shoot him.

Michael was the only other person in the house. We girls slept in the 'house below' as we called another house we owned further down the street. Mother had gone visiting to Kilmilkin and had Brendan the baby with her. Michael, fortunately as it transpired, came down from his room to see what was happening. He heard noise in the shop so he peeped in. What he saw was the Black and Tans stuffing their pockets with whiskey and coils of tobacco. They were also sprinkling kerosene on the floor! So with remarkable presence of mind for a child of eleven he went out the back and climbed over the roofs until he reached the 'house below'.

When my mother's sister, Ina, who was married to Dr. Séamus O'Beirn and lived in Galway, heard the news she came immediately to Clifden by train. She stayed that night in Coneys's. Enda and Kathleen were sent to Castlebar to our Aunt Madge. Eileen and I went to Galway and stayed with the O'Beirns. They had a large family of lively youngsters and normally we would have loved being there.

But Father had contracted pneumonia on the night of the burning and died six weeks later. When it was realised that he was fatally ill I was brought home. When he died, the Black and Tans sent a warning that there was to be no wake. Despite that, some local men were brave enough to wake him as they thought proper. The funeral was stopped and only family allowed to follow it. Mother had sent word to her brother Tommy in Kilmilkin to stay away. The irony is that at the time of the burnings, Dr. Sandys and Dr. Michael O'Malley, our uncle, were called out from Galway to attend to some Tans!

But Mother's trouble with the Black and Tans was not over. One day she and her assistant, Molly Senior, were picked up by them and kept under house arrest in a local hotel for a few days. They were then brought to Galway by train. While sitting on a Crossley tender outside the Police Station in Eglinton Street, she was approached by a lady who expressed dismay to see her in such a situation. She was the wife of one of the Marconi Station staff, and in happier times would have frequented Mother's shop and new tearoom.

Mother and Molly were imprisoned in Galway Jail without charge. Uncle Seán (John Francis) in London was absolutely horrified when he heard what had happened. He contacted Home Secretary McVeigh explaining that his sister was the mother of six children who had recently lost their father. The order came to release her within the week. She was not the only female political prisoner. Among the others was Geraldine Dillon, wife of Prof. Tommy Dillon, but also the sister of Joseph Mary Plunkett.

When Mother and Molly were released they came to O'Beirns at Seapark, Taylor's Hill, where I was actually staying. People poured in to welcome her, especially the local Sinn Féiners, who greeted her as a heroine. Then we set off to catch the train to Clifden. Suddenly Mother announced she was going to call into the Jail to collect her fare. I begged her not to as I was afraid she might be kept there. I was at that age when your mother's actions could embarrass you!

She tried the best she could to continue the business in temporary accommodation. A new three-storied dwelling with business on the ground floor was built. She had received £10,000 in compensation. This was the sum total, no allowance for what was on the books. For the most part those who owed her money did not come forward to pay her, it would have been a sizable debt as in those days shopkeepers, particularly grocers, would have given credit and generally these accounts were settled only once a year. Only in later years did I realize the compensation was paid by the County Council, as that was the deal done with the British.

Her husband had left several farm holdings. The tenants on these farms began to get restless, and began to drive her cattle off the land demanding that the Land Commissioners portion it out among them. 'Fountain Hill Farm' was taken off her and divided between three tenants from Inishturk, and their families still reside there. After the Truce in 1921 things calmed down. She retired from politics when the Civil War broke out though approached to stand on the Fianna Fáil ticket. Instead she nominated Gerald Bartley, who was elected and in time was appointed Minister for Defence. In 1925 she remarried. Unfortunately the marriage was not a success and they separated after a few years. Her children's happiness and welfare were her primary concern. She continued to run her business with the help of her children and staff for many years before she retired, meantime being a friend and counsellor to so many people, a generous and warm-hearted person, always ready and willing to help people.

Up to the time of her death in 1970 she was an avid reader of both English and Irish literature. She was excellent company and could discuss any topic and was very informed on world politics and current affairs. She loved a good argument and people were being continually astonished at the depth of her knowledge and amazing memory. She is still sadly missed by all her family.

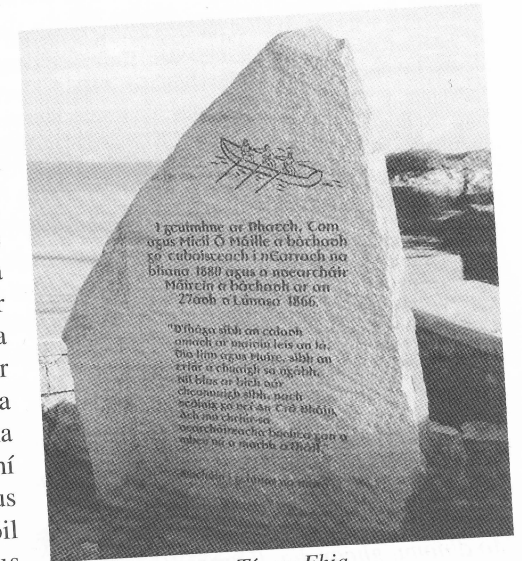
Joan O'Malley Ringrose, second daughter of Conor O'Malley, Barna, is a graduate of Cathal Brugha Street Domestic Science College in Dublin. She is a goddaughter of Maura MacMahon, who is interviewed by her in this article. Joan lives in Dublin with her husband Colonel Bill Ringrose, former champion international showjumper. Her cousin Maura lived in Dublin with her husband Gerry and her four daughters. Gerry died some years ago, but Maura has inherited her mother's quality of being 'a generous and warm-hearted person' and an unfailing source of family lore.

BÁTHADH NA MÁILLE

Seósaimh Ó Flatharta

Báthadh Máirtín Ó Máille as An Trá Bháin ar an 27adh d'Lúnasa 1866 i n-aois a 23 bliain. Ag teacht as Árainn a bhí sé tar éis gliomaigh a dhíol. Báthadh é féin agus Tomás Ó Flatharta ag Cora na Trá Báine. Fritheadh seacht scilling agus sé pingin an duine ar sheas na curraigh. Tá an bheirt curtha i reilig na Trá Báine.

San Earrach na bliana 1880 báthadh triúir deartháir le Máirtín Ó Máille – Patch, Tom agus Micil Ó Máille. Níor fritheadh na coirp seo ariamh. Báthadh iad seo i mbéal na trá. Ag teacht as Gaillimh le maidhneachan lae a bhíodar le bhí acu ins An Trá Bháin. De réir an t-seanchais ba bád móna a bhádh iad. Is cosúil gur chuir fear an bháid ceist orthu arbh iad na Ceallaigh a bhí ann. D'fhreagair na Máille 'is muid gan amhras.' Bhí easaontas idir lucht an bháid agus na Ceallaigh. Leag an bád seóil anuas ar an gcurrach agus d'iompaigh sí. Báthadh na deartháireacha. Ar maidin lá arna mhárach chuaigh a n-athair Máirtín síos ag an gcaladh. Bhí an churrach agus na maidí ansin roimhe. Bhí a fhios aige ansin go raibh droch scéala aige. Deirtear go ndeachaigh sé abhaile, gur luigh sé ar a leaba agus gur fhan sé ansin go dtí lá a bháis. Bhí deirfiúr leis na Máille – Neilín pósta ag Tom Ó Ceallaigh ins An Trá Bháin, mar sin bhí cleamhnas idir na Máille agus na Ceallaigh. Bhí deirfiúr eile leo Bríd i mBoston agus chum sise an t-amhrán breá 'Amhrán an Bháthadh' i gcuimhne ar a cuid deartháireacha. Ní raibh Micil Ó Máille pósta ach trí seachtainní nuair a báthadh é. Bhí Patch agus Tom pósta agus bhí clann óg acu. Deirtear go ndeachaigh a gcuid mná céile go Gaillimh leis na gasúir agus tar éis bliana go ndeachaigh siad go Meiriceá. Níl aon tuairisc orthu i gcuimhne na ndaoine.



Memorial on pier, Tir an Fhia.
(Photo courtesy Ann O'Malley Kelly)

Bhí an céad scoil ariamh ins an Trá Bháin i dtigh Mháirtín Uí Mháille, b'shin

é athair na Máille. Bhunaigh Bord an Oideachais Náisiúnta an scoil seo thart ar 1887. B' é Micheál Ó Máille as ceantar an Mháma an chéad mhúinteoir a bhí ina Phríomh Oide sa scoil. Ba deartháir é Micheál do Thomás Ó Máille a bhí ina Ollamh le Gaeilge i nOllscoil na Gaillimhe.

Amhrán an Bháthadh

Bríd Ní Mháille

(This song, sometimes called *Amhrán na Trá Báine* and written by Bríd Ní Mháille in Boston, is one of the finest of Connemara's folksongs. The writer, a native of Teernee (Tír an Fhia), is mourning the deaths by drowning of her four brothers. Máirtín was drowned in 1866 aged 23, while the three remaining brothers, Patch, Tom and Micil were drowned in 1880. Their father died soon after the tragedy. The widows of Patch and Tom emigrated to America with their children. Bríd also emigrated to America, where she lived with her husband Máirtín Ó Nia. – Editor)

*Céad faraor géar nár cailleadh mé an lá ar baisteadh mé go hóg
Mar fágadh i mo chadhain aonraic mé gan feithide an bhéil bheo,
Níl deartháir agam is níl deirfiúr agam is níl mo mháithrín beo,
Tá mo dheaide bocht lag aosta is a Chríost cén t-iontas dó.*

*D'fhága sibh an caladh amach ar maidin leis an lá.
Dia linn agus Muire nach sibh an triúr a chuaigh sa ngábh
Níl blas ar bith dár cheannaigh sibh nár tháinig don Trá Bháin
Ach mo thriúr-sa buachaillí maithe gan a mbeo ná a marbh a fháil.*

*Mo dhíomú do na currachaí is mo mhallacht do na báid
Mo dhíomú ghéar don fharraige tá siar leis an Trá Bháin
Nár shíl mé dá mbáití céad fear go dtiocfadh mo Mhicil slán
Ach a dheartháireacha breá nár chuimhnigh sibh a theacht isteach sa snámh.*

*Báthach Tom is Peait orm, is bhí caitheamh agam ina ndiaidh
Mo dheartháir eile Máirtín a báthadh fadó riamh,
Mo Mhicil bán ba mheasa liom dá bhfaca mé d'fhir beo riamh
Ach mo dhíomú don tonn bháite, nár fhága sibh ina diaidh.*

*Mo bheannacht leis an teach údán ar chaith mé seal den tsaol
Mo bheannacht leis na deartháireacha a bhíodh ann ag déanamh grinn
A Dhia nach bocht an cás dhom é is gan fáil a'm iad a fháil chóchín
Is gurb shin é a fháganns m'intinn buartha is an ghruaig ag titim dhíom.*

*Go bhfóire Dia ar na díleachtaí a d'fhága sibh le fán,
Nach mairg a cheapadh tamall díbh scaipthe anonn ná anall*

*Dá gcuirfinnse sa reilg sibh ní chuirfinn ann leath-chás,
Ach dhá mbocáil idir maíomanna is dá gcur ó áill go háill.*

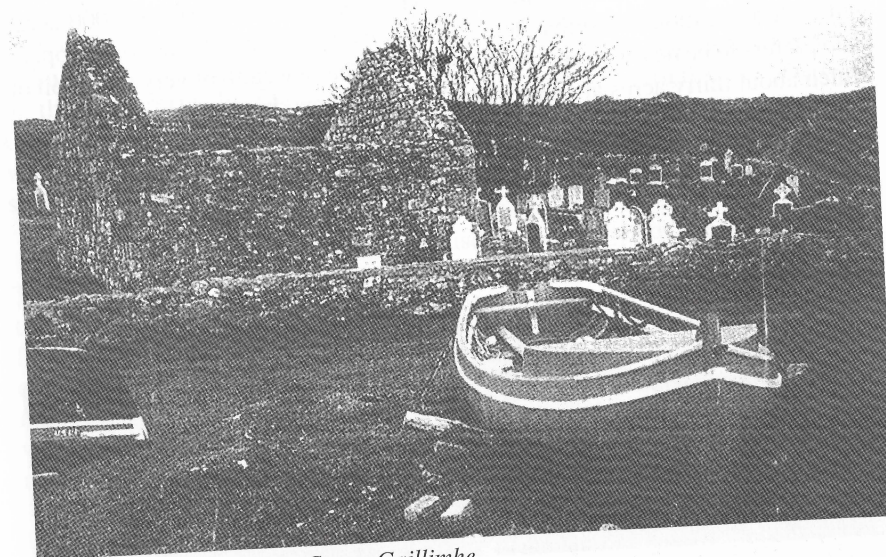
*Nuair a bhí teach agamsa céad faraor níor fhan mé ann
Ach anois tá sé scaipthe orm is gan rud ar bith dá bharr
An fear a choinneodh ceart dom é céad faraor fuair sé bás
Ach a dheartháireacha ó mo bheannacht libh sé a gcliamhain atá ina n-áit.*

*Go bhfóire Dia ar mo dheirfiúr bhocht atá thiar in sa Trá Bháin,
Ag breathnú ar an bhfeilm is an áit a mbíodh sibh ann,
Bhí fairsinge mhór den talamh againn is neart againn le cur ann,
Ach nach cuma leis an gCeallach é sé féin atá ina n-áit.*

*Hóra dhíbhse a dheartháireacha nach dtiocfadh isteach i dtír
Nach gcuirfí cónra chláir oraibh amach ó láimh an tsaoir
Nach gcaoinfeadh mná óga an bhaile sibh i gcleamhnas is i ngaol
Ach sí Bríd an bhean a chaill sibh is a bheidh cráite lena seol.*

*Cuireann mise crámhann in aghaidh na dtonn
Criú an bháid seo agus a bhfuil inti
I a thabhairt slán ar bháthadh, ar mhúchadh agus ar annachain.*

Amen



An Trá Bháin, Tír an Fhia, Co. na Gaillimhe.
(Photo courtesy Ann O'Malley Kelly)

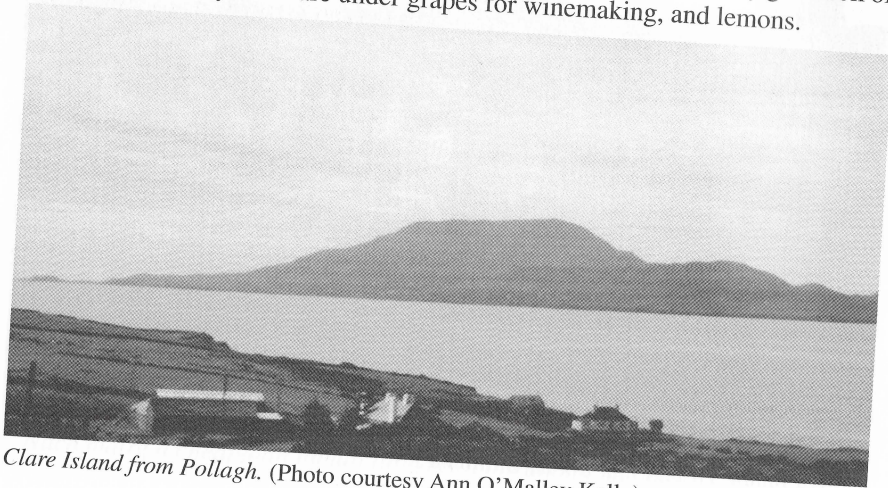
A YEAR TO REMEMBER

Austin and Felicity O'Malley

2002 has been such a dynamic, interesting and happy year for us, we thought we would share some of its highlights with our friends across the world through the *O'Malley Journal*.

Last year we spent our first Christmas in our recently-built house on Clare Island, six miles off the coast of Connemara in the Atlantic Ocean. Clare Island is the spiritual home of the O'Malleys and Austin's origins are there. The weather was seasonal – gales, snow, sleet, rain and bursts of sunshine which gave us a marvellous display of rainbows over St. Patrick's Mountain across the sea. Six months earlier we had put in a garden, which looked a sorry sight on Christmas Day, but more of that later.

Mid-January we took off for South Africa to spend time with dear friends in Plettenberg Bay on the Garden Route between Port Elizabeth and Capetown, and then headed for Capetown by road up the Wine Route. On the way we bought a vineyard (as one does!). In the process we bought a piece of South African history. The estate includes a series of Cape Dutch properties dating from 1812, with the most elegant old manor house at the head of a stunning mountain valley, about one and a half hours' drive from Capetown. The land extends over 4,000 acres and includes a mountain inhabited by baboons, buck, and at least one leopard who prefers to be heard and not seen. The valley has a wealth of very good soil of which about thirty acres are under grapes for winemaking, and lemons.



Clare Island from Pollagh. (Photo courtesy Ann O'Malley Kelly)

We were captivated by the place but, even allowing for our usual optimism, we could not imagine being able to manage it from the U.K. Fate intervened once more when we discovered that the neighbouring farmer was the son of close South African friends of ours in the U.K.! He agreed to manage the estate for us and with that assurance we joined a cruise ship sailing up the coast of Madagascar, and through the Comores Islands to Kenya. The experience was enlivened by negotiations over the ship's telephone for the purchase of the farm – by the time we reached Mombasa we owned it, so we abandoned plans to revisit Felicity's old home in Nairobi, and flew back across Africa to bring in our first crop of grapes with our new manager before returning to the U.K. to contemplate what we had done.

Easter we spent in our hideaway apartment in Montmartre. It may be a cliché, but Paris is incomparable in the spring. We returned to South Africa in May to transform our empty house into a home. With our super neighbours Bruce and Alison, now our friends and managers, we initiated a programme to give the workers decent homes and develop new acreage of grapes, oranges and olives. We also got to know our other Afrikaner neighbours, who made us very welcome during a convivial evening at the Rooiberg Cellar, our local co-operative. We are learning about winemaking. Watch this space for the first Château O'Malley vintage! Felicity also approached the head teacher of the little valley primary school and secured an unpaid part-time job teaching English to under twelves. It makes a change from giving Seminars to middle-aged judges and magistrates! The educational system is chronically underfunded and the school facilities are truly basic. Emma (our teacher daughter in Oregon) has promised to 'twin' her class with Felicity's and fund-raise for Vinkrivier School. In June we went back again to Paris and on to Nuits-St-George in Burgundy. Both of us are Chevaliers of the Confrère du Tastevin at the Clos-Vougeot (actually Austin is a Commander!!). We attended a dinner at the Château and spent a valuable afternoon with a local wine-grower. His exposition on grape-growing and wine-making should prove invaluable to our own plans for the South African estate.

June was also memorable for our visit to Yorkshire for the Clan Rally at Thirsk. We found the combination of the local O'Malleys, the other visitors, traditional Yorkshire friendliness and the beautiful market town of Thirsk a great formula for a highly successful weekend. As always at clan rallies, we made new contacts and one in particular – a member of the McHale family: this being the name of Austin's paternal grandmother. Sarah McHale was one of two sisters who came from the Mayo mainland in the middle of the nineteenth century to marry two O'Malley brothers (Austin's grandfather and granduncle). Around 1890 the two brothers, both prominent Land-Leaguers, were returning to Clare Island having borrowed a branding iron to change the brand on cattle owned by them and due for seizure by bailiffs the following day. Sadly their currach capsized in Clew Bay in bad weather and they and others were drowned. The two widowed

sisters moved in together with their combined families, including Austin's father. They shared the task of raising the children and running the farm at Balleytoey on Clare Island. Later, Austin's grandmother, Sarah, became the islands' schoolteacher, a function she carried on well into her later life despite the onset of blindness in her middle years. So, the McHale connection is one we intend to pursue in the future, given the significant influence the family had on Austin's roots.

On our return to Clare Island in July we found that despite some of the worst gales in living memory our island garden had not only survived but was flourishing. The sun shone day after day and we left behind a lovely display of wild flowers when we took off in August for a fishing trip with our daughter Emma and her husband Steve to Alaska.

Due to unforeseen circumstances we found ourselves alone in the wilds for a few days, living in a log cabin by a creek in virgin forest, with only bears and eagles for neighbours. The cove and creek teemed with salmon and we (and our neighbours) were in a fishermen's paradise. As the salmon teemed at the mouth of the cove waiting for the rising tide to bring them up to the creek, the seals closed in joyfully tossing the salmon to each other in play. As the fish reached the waterfall up to the creek, they had to run the gauntlet of a black bear teaching her two cubs how to use their claws as fishhooks, and as the tide dropped again the great eagles came down to collect the sushi left by the other predators. Another lasting memory for Felicity will be of Austin in his scarlet flannel combinations chopping wood outside the cabin for the wood-burning stove. We completed our fishing trip on a luxurious floating lodge with fishing boat. Austin's halibut started at 140 lbs (and grows with every telling).

And so to Paris once again in the autumn. We never tire of Paris – as always it is our circle of friends there who make it so special for us. And of course, in between our journeys we return each time to our home in the mill on the Thames at Hambleden. Apart from the scenic beauty and wildlife which surrounds us there, we have all the family activities of our seven children and our grandchildren to interest us. This year we have welcomed Stewart and Sue's adopted son and daughter as much-loved members of the O'Malley clan. Life is glorious – long may we have the health and stamina to continue to enjoy our chosen lifestyle! And finally one of our great pleasures is keeping in touch with our friends across the world whenever and however possible. This recital of our activities is intended to be part of that process.

Austin O'Malley, whose father Anthony had migrated to Dublin from Clare island, has had a successful business career in Dublin and elsewhere. His wife Felicity, a native of England and the holder of a Ph.D. degree in Law, is the co-author of this account of their exciting adventures in Ireland, South Africa, France, England and Alaska.

TWO POEMS

Una O'Higgins O'Malley

Sunday in Mayfly Time

*No time to dither now – the fly has
risen!
Old men forgetting aches and pains
leave it to boys to bargain by the
roadside
over drowsy flies asleep in father's
boxes
and head across the water,
the light of heaven in their faces.*

*There has to be forgiveness the
preacher said this morning
or else there is no loving in our orbit
and so a man must live forgivingly –
and woman too,
forgiving nature when it thwarts and
disappoints him,
forgiving animals and neighbours
and the maelstrom of confusion
that may attend his being.
But now the therapeutic fly has risen
and far across the lake a fish is
leaping,
while the drone of outboard engines
excites the gentle breezes
and occasionally a cuckoo sings from
the wooded islands
and a sense of 'now' is vibrantly
astringent,
of being on the edge of some discovery
because the fly has risen!*

At Kenny's Bookshop

*'A girl from the petshop up the road
has died' it was announced
'and she will pass this way.'
The poets put aside their festive wine
and stood
in the darkened room behind closed
doors,
facing the Galway rain.
Some thought of her traversing an
endless plain
to nowhere;
some pictured God searching his vast
pocket
for an ailing pup
'Mind this one for me, Orla?'*

*Her friends walked sadly with her
young remains,
if they hadn't weathered death before
they would again.*

Una O'Higgins O'Malley, daughter of the late Kevin and Brigid O'Higgins, spends part of the year beside Lough Corrib in Co. Galway and part in Blackrock, Co. Dublin. She has had poems published in *Poetry Ireland Review*, in an anthology of women's poems and in *TÁIN*, the Australian Irish Network. Her memoirs *From Pardon and Protest* were published by Arlen House, Galway in October 2001. She is married to retired pioneering cardiac surgeon, Eoin O'Malley. They have six children and eight grandchildren. The above poems are from a forthcoming collection entitled *Twentieth Century Revisited*.

ADDRESS BY EOIN O'MALLEY AT THE MATER HOSPITAL

May 8th 2002

A Thaoisigh and all our other friends,

I am honoured indeed to have my name associated with this Heart Surgery Unit in a formal way. I thank those responsible and am particularly pleased that it was possible to do it before I had not simply retired from surgery but from everything else as well.

It is usual nowadays to talk of the importance of team work in medical and surgical undertakings. Heart surgery must have been one of the first areas where the necessity for a team of co-operating professionals was foremost. This was only possible if the participants believed in what they were about. They had to give a lot of time in totally unpaid study and in practising the techniques and the physiological principles of this new medical and surgical venture.

Our first anaesthetist, Alec Blayney, was prepared to spend hours watching over patients cooling in an ice bath and reviving them in warm blankets – using the techniques of hypothermia. He was also at the centre of the necessary research and development work to make the eventual clinical work safe. This meant a couple of hours at the end of a busy day's work at least once or twice a week. Fortunately we had excellent accommodation provided by the Sisters in one of the old farmhouse buildings, behind the former Nurses' Home. New technology demanded a new technology expertise – at first provided by Noel Kavanagh and later by Cliff Dawson who joined us, with the accession of Keith Shaw from Baggot Street as an additional and invaluable consultant surgeon. Cliff brought not only his expert knowledge of the electronic monitoring equipment – a mystery to all of us at that time – but also an enthusiastic and ebullient personality.

There can be no surgery without well-trained and qualified nursing staff. We had the great fortune to have Sr. Josephine and Sr. Gerard in charge of theatres, and Ita Greene who made cardiac surgery her personal responsibility and stuck with it through thick and thin in the difficult years. (Mention also of Sr. Attracta).

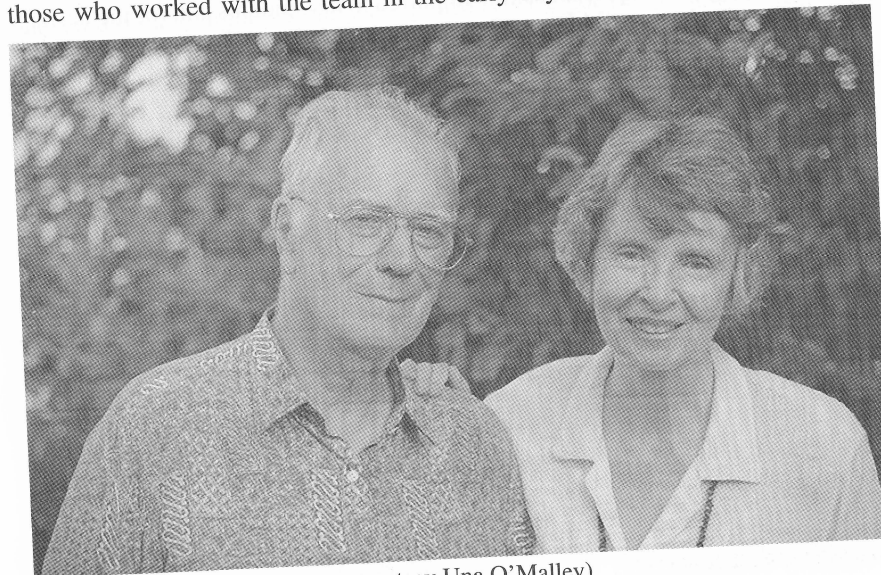
Easy access to bank blood was another necessity. Our demands on the Blood Bank in those early years were quite outrageous. Ten units were the minimum required in most cases which went on the heart-lung machine, preferably freshly

drawn. The Bank and its personnel have gone through difficult times, but I would like to put it on record that without the generous cooperation of the Bank and its Director, Dr. Riordan, it would not have been possible to get cardiac surgery off the blocks.

The newly-appointed Professor of Medicine, Tim Counihan, set up a medical cardiac unit which used the latest diagnostic methods to ensure that candidates for surgery could be accepted with the confidence that the findings at operation would be those described pre-operatively. (Mention of Sr. John in charge of the Medical Ward). At a more personal level I enjoyed the support of Bill Hederman in the early days, and later of Seán Heffeman. Bill spent time with Henry Swan in Colorado, one of the early American pioneers, and he subsequently branched into peripheral vascular surgery.

I have tried to give a brief overview of those who made the early efforts possible. Finally I must include the Sisters of Mercy. They had the vision to support the project without any aid from central sources for several years. They subsidised me to go to London for a few months, they bought the first heart-lung machine for £6,000 in the 1950s and provided the space to study it and gave support at all times.

In accepting today's honour I do so on the understanding that there are many people who should be included. More meaningful than any honour for me and those who worked with the team in the early days is to see the Unit go from



Eoin and Una O'Malley. (Photo courtesy Una O'Malley)

strength to strength with Maurice Neligan, Freddie Wood and those who came after.

All those active in today's Unit I thank for making it the success it is today and so justifying its early beginnings.

PRAYER OF DEDICATION AND BLESSING OF THE PLAQUE
UNVEILED OUTSIDE THE EOIN O'MALLEY NATIONAL CENTRE FOR
CARDIOTHORACIC SURGERY (which now bears that title).

The Hospital Chaplain, Fr. Stephen Forster, blessed the plaque and offered the following prayer:-

In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, Amen,

Lord, our God, we gather in the name of Jesus, your Son, to bless and dedicate this Centre for Cardio-Thoracic Surgery in honour of Professor Eoin O'Malley.

Lord God, in your goodness and concern for your people, you blessed Professor O'Malley with medical knowledge and skill, with initiative, foresight and quiet determination. We thank you today as we recall Professor O'Malley's expertise and dedication to countless patients in his care over the years.

We thank you for the gift of health restored to so many through his hands; for the surgical techniques and skills imparted to his students and for the heritage we celebrate today as we bless and dedicate this National Centre in his honour.

May the blessing of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit come down on us to guide, progress and protect the work of this Centre established by Professor O'Malley for the surgical treatment of patients. We make our prayer through Christ our Lord. Amen

Other speakers at the gathering were An Taoiseach, Bertie Ahern T.D.; Mr. Frank McManus (Chairman Medical Executive); Mr. David Luke (Clinical Leader National Cardio-Thoracic Unit); Sister Margherita Rock (Director of Mission Effectiveness).

Eoin O'Malley, son of the late Michael G. and Christina O'Malley, was born in Galway in 1919 and educated at St. Ignatius' College, Galway, and Clongowes Wood College. He studied Medicine at U.C.G. and U.C.D. Professor of Surgery in University College Dublin 1958-86, President of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland 1982-4 and Professor Emeritus of Surgery at U.C.D. since 1986. He was Chieftain of the O'Malley Clan in 1966.

OTHER O'MALLEY RALLIES

1) O'Malley Easter Rallies

These Rallies have been attended by members of the Barna House O'Malleys, their relatives and some brave friends since 1972. Bairbre O'Malley, daughter of the late Peter O'Malley, gives her impressions:

O'Malleys do it differently. Most people would recoil in horror at the thought, but every Easter, ten or so families from the O'Malley clan go away on holiday together. The formula is simple – thatched cottages in some rural location in Ireland, company and occupation for every age group and a few traditional get-togethers.

When Shelia Mulloy organised the first trip to Corofin, Co. Clare in 1972 it was always assumed that enthusiasm would wane once the kids left college. In fact numbers have escalated as the next generation, with missionary zeal, introduced their spouses and later progeny to the Easter clan gatherings. Thirty-one years later the main problem now is to find a place with enough cottages for everyone.

So many Easters. There were wet and windy ones, Knocklong where it was so cold we squabbled over hot water bottles, Ballyferriter where it rained for seven days and nights. Some were glorious – we got sunburnt cruising past the sheer cliffs of Slieve League in Donegal and canoeing on Lough Eidhin (Hyne),



Easter Rally, Dunmore East, Co. Waterford 2001. (Photo courtesy Deirdre Gaffney).

West Cork in blistering hot sun. There was always something to do – dinghy sailing and canoeing, horse riding and the annual mountain climb where we always got lost and straggled home hungry to hot whiskies and Easter eggs.

The beauty of having a large group was that parents didn't have to worry about bored kids and teenagers as each age group provided their own amusements. This proved baffling for the local gardaí in Glencolumbkille, Donegal. Doing their rounds one Easter Saturday they heard screams of terror from one darkened cottage and rapped loudly on the door – to find ten kids sitting round the fire in the dark telling ghost stories. "Where are your parents?" the puzzled sergeant asked. "We don't have any – we're orphans" was the cheeky reply!

After so many years there are now traditions – singsongs, inter-generation tennis tournaments, the Easter egg hunt followed by the annual coffee morning where every child proudly brings along some work of art. These are later auctioned for charity to furious bidding by doting grandparents and parents. Last year saw the launch of the *Easter Chronicle* newspaper edited by Eleanor (aged 14) and her team of young reporters.

It has been the best way to explore Ireland – we travelled up to Greencastle near Malin Head and south to Baltimore near Mizzen Head, west to Ballycastle, Co. Mayo and south-east to Dunmore East. We have windsurfed on Lough Derg in Tipperary, walked the Burren and led by the intrepid Shelia Mulloy explored every castle, ringfort or dolmen round Ireland.

It is – even for Ireland – a unique experience. When my father Peter O'Malley died in March 2002, among the crowd who gathered at the house were many familiar Easter faces. Not just family but friends over many years.

The next generation is just as enthusiastic about the Easter get-together. Catherine Gaffney (fourteen) from Limerick and Julia Turner (eleven) from London love meeting all their cousins and say that they have great fun doing something different every day of the week. They find it exciting to go to a different place every year and explore it together. It looks like the tradition of the Easter Rally will continue to feature in the calendar of this O'Malley group for many years to come!

Bairbre O'Malley

2) Kilmilkin Rallies in America

These rallies are attended by cousins Brian O'Malley of Barna House, Cathal and Patrick O'Malley of Eagle Lodge, Barna, Ronan O'Malley of Kilmilkin, and



O'Malley Rally, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, July 2, 2001.

their descendants. They take place in different parts of the U.S., and are organised by Bronwyn O'Malley, San José, and Brendan O'Malley of South Bend, Indiana. The rally of July 2001 was held in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, and a total of thirty-nine from three generations attended.

Bronwyn O'Malley

3) Limerick O'Malleys in New Zealand

Earlier this year, Don and Elaine O'Malley with Charles and Ann O'Malley of Limerick travelled separately to Australia and New Zealand to visit our O'Malley relations. Because the journey is so far, each pair broke the journey on the way out in Bangkok and spent a few very interesting days in that part of the world. Don and Elaine then travelled directly to Australia where we visited the Eastern Coast highlights such as Sydney, Melbourne, Cairns and Port Douglas. We had a lovely visit with our O'Malley relations in Melbourne and we were very fortunate that this visit coincided with the family reunion of our second and third cousins in the Melbourne area.

The real purpose of our travels 'Down Under' was to visit our New Zealand relations on 7 February in Ranfurly, Central Otago. This date coincided with the arrival in New Zealand of James and Elizabeth O'Malley in 1903 with their six children and a servant girl. The grandchildren of James and Elizabeth organised a family reunion to celebrate the centenary of James and Elizabeth's arrival in Central Otago.

Both James and Elizabeth were born in the same year 1863 into large families. James lived in Madaboy in Co. Limerick and Elizabeth came from Rathkeale about twenty miles south of Limerick City. James and Elizabeth were married in



Some of the 150 O'Malley members who turned up at the Rally in New Zealand, 7 - 9 February, 2003. (Photo courtesy Don O'Malley).

Limerick in 1891 and for some time ran a hardware business in William Street. It is not known exactly what was the cause of their emigration, but it does appear that the business ran into some difficulty and it was thought best that the family should emigrate to Australia. James and Elizabeth must have left Limerick in the latter part of 1902 with their six children (one child died in 1901 at the age of three). Subsequently, they had four further children who were born in New Zealand, the first of whom was born in 1903.

There is very little known about the journey from Ireland except that it was difficult enough in 1902 to travel first by train to Dublin, on to London, sailing directly through the Mediterranean, Suez Canal and on to Australia where they had to endure a long train journey from Western Australia to Queensland. It is not known how long this journey took but it must have been very arduous, harrowing and worrying for the parents of six small children, the eldest of whom was probably about ten or eleven at the time. The original destination was Queensland, Australia where James' brother, John, had previously emigrated. It appeared that the weather was unbearably hot and Elizabeth decided that Queensland was not the place for her. The family then decided to move on to Dunedin where Elizabeth's sister had settled previously and was married to a gentleman who owned a small hotel.

James and Elizabeth must have had some financial resources because they first purchased a small hotel and bar called the Well Come Inn which is still in existence but is now a private house and not in O'Malley hands anymore. They

ran this hotel from 1903 to 1913. James subsequently operated as a wool and skin buyer for many years and apparently made a good living out of this activity. In the early 1920s, James and Elizabeth moved to what was then a small farm in 'The Styx' a few miles from Ranfurly where they carried on sheep farming. James O'Malley died in 1927 but the work on the farm was continued by his various sons, who obviously worked very hard to ensure that a living was made to sustain the family in that part of the world.

Since that time, the farm has expanded to such an extent that Paul O'Malley the present owner, has a holding of 14,000 acres and manages 10,000 sheep very successfully. James and Elizabeth's various children went into different occupations, some into the Christian Brothers and the Sisters of Mercy. This choice of the religious life shows the influence of their mother Elizabeth, who, by all accounts, was quite an austere lady who brought up her family in the strict code of her Catholic Faith. It does appear that life in New Zealand at that time for James, Elizabeth and the family was very tough and required a lot of hard work and endeavour to keep body and soul together. However, like all O'Malleys, they persevered, and the family has now grown substantially in the intervening years. Elizabeth died in 1946, but she is fondly remembered by her grandchildren as an austere Victorian-type woman.

The family gathering was described as 'A Bit of A Do' and was expertly organised by the local grandchildren of James and Elizabeth and because family members had to travel some distances from abroad, etc., it was decided that this Rally would be a Three Day Event. A lot of the activities were very similar to our own O'Malley Clan Rally and the family members who had travelled from New Zealand to Ireland were obviously influenced by the activities of the Clan Rallies that they had attended here over the years.

The schedule of activities was as follows:

Friday, 7th February – Naseby Hall

An initial 'get together' where everybody was supplied with name tags which were colour coded to identify each branch of the family. Drinks and nibbles were provided and the O'Malley Family Memorabilia, including photographs and items of interest were on display. When this was finished, we all retired to the local pub (no surprises here)!

Saturday, 8th February – Naseby Sports Grounds

This consisted of a lovely picnic with visits to the Well Come Inn – the younger generation played an impromptu game of cricket.



Anne, Charles, Don and Elaine O'Malley, outside the old homestead in the 'Styx', Ranfurly. (Photo courtesy Don O'Malley).

On Saturday evening we attended the Anniversary Reunion Dinner in the Ranfurly Rugby Clubhouse – (Rory O'Malley, grandson of James and Elizabeth, gave a detailed account of the life and times of his grandparents).

Sunday, 9th February – Ranfurly Catholic Church

Special Mass for the O'Malley Family after which the Church Choir sang 'Galway Bay'.

Luncheon at Hillview Farm – Barbeque style – two sheep consumed.

The Rally was a great success. It was wonderful to see family members, who had not met for many years, networking and discussing the family relationships and introducing the younger generation.

It seems that this family gathering may take place again in a few years. It was a great success and the Limerick visitors enjoyed the wonderful hospitality and friendship of their New Zealand cousins very much. All O'Malley families should have a rally.

Don O'Malley

Don O'Malley, (Chieftain 1997-8), is the second of five children born to Patrick and Bridget O'Malley in Limerick. He is married to Elaine and they have five daughters. He runs a very successful Consulting Engineering practice in Limerick City and has been involved in many important developments in the Mid-West. Don has always been prominent in the social and business life of his native city. The family suffered a severe loss in April this year, when Frank O'Connor, husband of their daughter Suzanne, and father of six children, was killed in a road accident in Spain. We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved.

'DISCOVERY' TO CELEBRATE GRACE O'MALLEY

'Discovery Networks Europe has commissioned October Films to make a five-part series exploring five of history's most fearless female warriors, including Ireland's sixteenth-century warrior leader, by land and sea, Grace O'Malley.

The series entitled "Warrior Women", will be presented by Xena: Warrior Princess actress, Lacy Lawless. Filmed in various locations around the globe, including Ireland, France, China, U.S.A. and Britain, each week the 5 x 60 minute series will tell the remarkable stories of history's women warriors, including Grace O'Malley, Joan of Arc, Boudicca and Hua Mulan.

The Grace O'Malley segment of the series will be based on Anne Chambers' best-selling biography, *Granuaile: The Life and Times of Grace O'Malley* (Merlin Publishing, Dublin). October Films has commissioned Anne Chambers as their Irish consultant.

"I am really thrilled that the Grace O'Malley story is to get the wider audience it deserves", Anne Chambers said. "She was a remarkable woman and, even among the pantheon of famous women warriors included in this series, she more than holds her own."

Katy Thorogood, Channel Director of Discovery Channel UK, said: "Warrior Women" promises to be a spirited and action-packed series for Discovery that brings to life each of the protagonists with a mix of historical investigation and dramatic reconstruction."

The series is due to be broadcast in Autumn 2003.

The Grace O'Malley segment, which is based on Anne Chambers' book, is presently being filmed on location around Clew Bay, at Rockfleet Castle, Achill Island, Clare Island, Prospect, Westport Quay, Doolough, etc. and later in Kinvara, County Galway and in Dublin. It is a major semi-dramatised documentary, in which actors will act out various events in the life of Grace O'Malley, both by land and by sea.

"It is very satisfying to see aspects of Granuaile's life depicted through another medium, that of film, and to be involved in the planning and reconstruction", Anne Chambers said, "and I am particularly delighted that the filming is taking place in such good weather, with Westport and Clew Bay looking their most beautiful."

With tourism experiencing a downturn, the Grace O'Malley documentary will undoubtedly prove a welcome boost to the West when the programme is transmitted world-wide this autumn with many repeats envisaged during the following year.

"I am hopeful", Anne adds, "that the documentary will also give a boost to the screenplay which David Reilly and I have written for a full length feature film on Granuaile and which is at present being actively developed."

Courtesy *Mayo News*, 16 April, 2003.



Some of the cast from the T.V. documentary 'Grace O'Malley', pictured at Carraig a' Chabhlaigh Castle (Rockfleet), Newport, during the filming for the Discovery Channel's 'Warrior Women' series.

From left: Sir Richard Bingham (Gavin Morgan); Gráinne Uaile as a little girl (Gaynor Donnelly); Gráinne Uaile, the Pirate Queen (Gabrielle Breathnach); Anne Chambers, Author; Dubh Dara O'Malley (John Gallagher) and Margaret O'Malley, the mother of the young Gráinne Uaile (Ernestine Gaffney). (Griangraf: Cormac Ó Cionnaith)

TWO NEW PROGRESSIVE DEMOCRATS T.D.s

We wish to congratulate two newly-elected O'Malley T.D.s who are both members of the Progressive Democrats party.

Tim O'Malley, now Minister of State at the Department of Health and Children, represents Limerick in Dáil Éireann. He was born in Limerick in 1944, and lives there with his wife Peg, and their four children Diarmuid, Sheila, Deirdre and Tadhg. He was educated at Crescent College Limerick, and at U.C.D., where he graduated a Bachelor of Science Pharmacy (B.Sc.Pharm.).



Tim O'Malley, T.D., P.D.

Tim is a Member of Limerick County Council, the Mid-Western Health Board and Limerick Chamber of Commerce. He is also an active golfer and is a member of many sporting bodies. His late father Tim was elected Chieftain of the O'Malley Clan Association in 1971.

Fiona O'Malley, born in Limerick in 1968, is a daughter of Desmond O'Malley, founder of the Progressive Democrats political party in 1985. She now lives in Dublin where she represents the Dún Laoghaire area in Dáil Éireann. She was educated in Limerick, and graduated with an Honours Degree in French and the History of Western Art and Architecture from Trinity College Dublin.



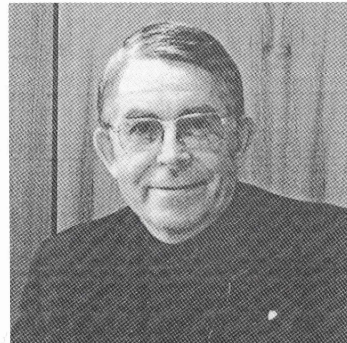
Fiona O'Malley, T.D., P.D.

From 1994 to 1998 she worked for the London Arts Board. On her return to Dublin, she worked as Constituency Adviser to Liz O'Donnell, T.D., Minister for State, Department of Foreign Affairs. In June 1999 she was elected to Dún Laoghaire/Rathdown County Council and entered Dáil Éireann in 2002. She speaks Irish, French and Italian, and continues to take an active interest in the Arts.

Review of Tales Without Reason by Revd Tom O'Malley, C.S.Sp.

(Father Tom O'Malley, C.S.Sp., from Cleggan, Co. Galway, is well-known to all Rallygoers. This review of his very interesting publication is from *Studies*, Volume 90, No. 360. This publication is available from the Clan Secretary at 111.)

Tales Without Reason. Forgotten Heroes of the Apostolate in 1840s Australia, by Thomas O'Malley CSSp., Dublin: Columba Press, 2001, pp.115.



Fr. Tom Ó Máille C.S.Sp.

Here, we have a neat, easy-to-read publication, unfolding the fabric of the lives of a small group of people, heading to an isolated outpost of the Antipodes in the 1840s. In the true spirit of Missionaries, they left in high spirits with little or no knowledge as to the circumstances of their destination. The story focuses mainly on the small Community from the Congregation of the Holy Spirit, who along with a group of Benedictines, Irish Sisters of Mercy, diocesan clergy and lay catechists, volunteered for the South Western Australian Mission under the leadership of Bishop Brady. The epic voyage began from Gravesend on 17 September, 1845 and concluded in Perth, Western Australia on January 9th, 1846. Description of life on board shows that it was an adventure in itself. The isolation, harsh climate, poor means of communication, illness and the serious lack of food, finance, housing, transport and good episcopal leadership was to cost these people every ounce of faith, courage and tenacity to survive. No matter how indomitable the human spirit in adverse circumstances, there is a limit beyond which it cannot endure. The Congregation of the Holy Spirit was forced to retire from that mission, but not without the memories of the support from some fine people among the little pockets of free settlers and the visitors to the port in King George Sound. Material regarding the Benedictines and the Sisters of Mercy has already been published. Now, thanks to the thorough research of Thomas O'Malley, life for the Holy Heart of Mary Missionaries in that time and place has been recorded. The Epilogue gives the follow-up on the lives of these men after their departure from Western Australia, thus completing the picture of 'The Forgotten Heroes'. The book concludes with a comprehensive Bibliography and Notes.

Agnes Gleeson RSM

NEW EDITION OF TOMÁS Ó MÁILLE'S AN BÉAL BEO

Professor Ruairí Ó hUiginn of NUI Maynooth has edited a new edition of *An Béal Beo* which was first published by Professor Ó Máille in 1934. This was an important collection of terms and expressions used by Irish-speakers in their daily life. The book had been out of print for a long time and it was decided to republish it because of its importance to Irish language learners and native speakers alike. As reported in *Foinse*, 8 December 2002:

Ba é Peadar Mac an Iomaire a sheol an leabhar in Áras Mháirtín Uí Chadhain an Satharn seo caite. 'Seoid leabhair atá anseo', a dúirt sé 'a thugann léargas dúinn ar shaibhreas ár dteanga dhúchais.' Labhair sé faoin méid oibre a dhein an Máilleach i gcaomhnú na teanga agus dhein sé ceangal idir í agus an obair atá ar bun ag Ollscoil na hÉireann Gaillimh faoi láthair i gcaomhnú agus buanú gach réimse den teanga i nGaeltachtaí na tíre.

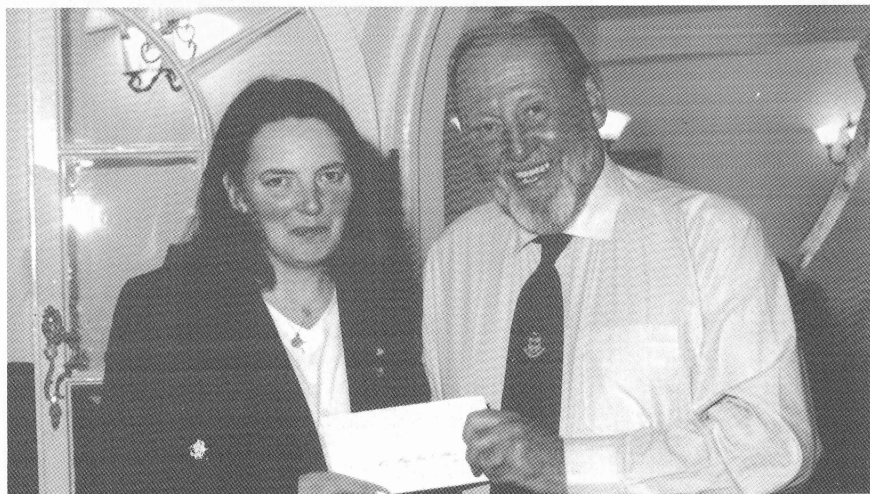


Pipers Foin O'Malley, Swinford and the late Michael O'Malley, London at 1989 Rally.
(Photo Michael O'Malley)

SOME FORMER CHIEFTAINS

EOIN O'MALLEY

Eoin O'Malley (Chieftain 2000-2001), son of the late Michael O'Malley and Kate O'Malley of Rabaun, Swinford, Co. Mayo, was born in 1934. Eoin attended the first O'Malley Rally in 1953. He has piped at clan rallies for many years and succeeded the late Michael O'Malley as clan piper in 1985. He is also a longterm member of the local Clan Committee which organizes the Clan Rally. Eoin relocated to London in 1956, started a building business, and after many years hard work became a successful property developer. He moved back to Ireland with his family in 1976. Currently he spends the summer in Ireland, and the winter months at his villa in Spain. Eoin's wife Máiréad passed away in 1982, leaving him to bring up three boys and three girls. His eldest son Owen lives in Donegal with his wife Margaret and children Ciara and Paul, and runs a successful investment business. Gráinne, a pharmacist, lives in Dublin with her husband Paul and daughter Eimear. Kevin, a chartered accountant, lives in Leitrim with his wife Gráinne and runs a thriving personal development company. Siobhán, an environmental scientist, has recently moved back to Ireland from the Phillippines after five years voluntary service. Martin, a production engineer, lives in the Czech Republic, with his wife Blanka and new daughter Eliska. Deirdre, a pharmaceutical analyst, lives in Boston with her husband Niall. Eoin is well known in traditional music circles. He founded the Connacht branch of the Irish Pipe Band Association, and was its chairman up to four years ago. His favourite pastime is attending Fleadhanna Cheoil around Ireland.



Mary Jane O'Malley, Newport, Secretary of the Clan Committee and Eoin O'Malley, at the 2001 Rally in Leenane. (Photo Michael O'Malley)

SOME FORMER CHIEFTAINS

KEVIN O'MALLEY

Kevin O'Malley (Chieftain 2001-2002) is the son of Kenneth and Doris O'Malley, Leeds, West Yorkshire. Kenneth, who died in 1962, attended the first O'Malley Rally in 1953. Kevin was married to Bernice in 1968 and has two sons and one daughter. Julien and Jerome own a thriving car hire and sales business in Leeds, and Gabrielle is a beautician and reflexologist. Julien is married to Natalie and they have two daughters Georgia and Jade. Gabrielle is married to John with a son, Sonny J. Kevin married Lynda in 1974 and they have two daughters and one son. Hannah after graduating in Fashion and Textiles from Nottingham University worked in London for the Arcadia Group, and now runs the successful family fashion business in Ilkley. Charlotte graduated in Business Management and Marketing from Newcastle University. She has worked in London for the last four years, and has recently set up the Northern Business Office for Blendon Communications in publishing and advertising in Harrogate. Joshua graduated from Northumbria University in History and Sociology, and now works in London as an Accounts Manager in recruitment for the Public Sector. Kevin owns a Fashion Retail Business and also has a successful Building and Construction Business in Yorkshire. His hobbies include golf, shooting, fishing and gardening his 1.5 acre Victorian garden. He is the only Catholic warden of the local parish church (Anglican) principally to keep it open in these adverse times. He also owns a property in Javea, Spain, where he hopes to spend many more years relaxing with his family. Kevin broke new ground by hosting the fiftieth Clan Rally in Thirsk, North Yorkshire in June 2002. This was the first time the Clan rally had been held across the water in England in its fifty year history, and the happy time enjoyed by all more than justified Kevin's bold initiative.



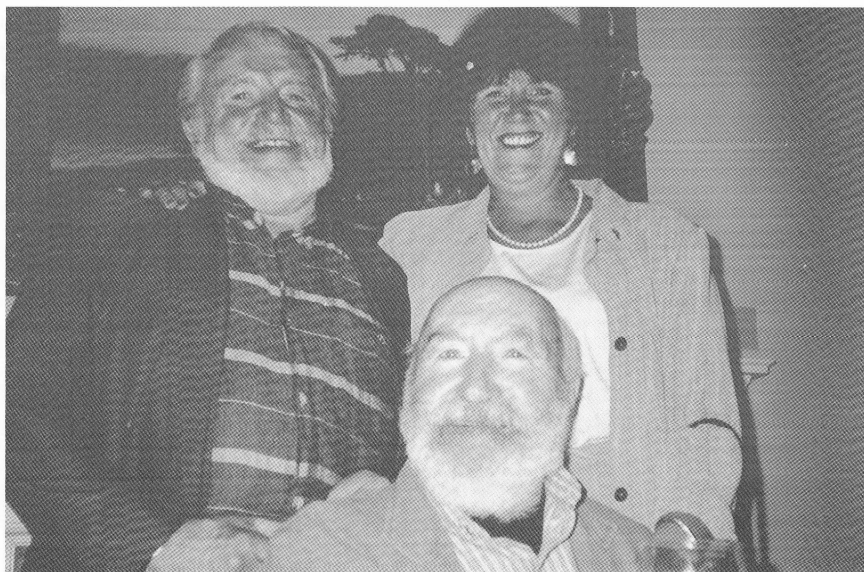
2002 Rally in Thirsk, Yorkshire
Kevin O'Malley (on right), with incoming Chieftain Philip O'Malley Dunlop, and Maurice O'Malley, Castlebar, Chairman of the O'Malley Clan Committee.
(Photo Michael O'Malley)

MY COUSIN TONY

Gerry O'Malley

In the first decade of the twentieth century, two brothers left Clare Island; one was my father who went to America where he shook the hand of the outlaw Frank James; the other settled in Callan, Co. Kilkenny, selling Singer sewing machines. That was my Uncle Pat, father of Tony the painter. The O'Malley home in Callan was a place devoted to books and music. Uncle Pat was a poetic man, a dreamer, a great favourite everywhere, a man of strong political views. Aunt Margaret was a gentle, demure woman with an exceptionally beautiful singing voice.

My earliest impressions of Tony were of a special kind of man, a man with a twinkle in his eye, a man of original ideas which he expressed with passion and a compelling precision of language; a man, besides, of great good humour and Rabelaisian earthiness. These impressions only deepened over fifty years. He was a learned man who wore his learning with admirable lightness. He was mentally tranquil, fearless and spontaneous – all faculties of an illumined mind – to a degree that would suggest a Zen master. If he had never lifted a paint brush, he would be known as a great man.



Gerry and niece Ellen O'Malley Dunlop with his cousin Tony in Washington, 2000.
(Photo courtesy Ellen O'Malley Dunlop)

Bank clerks were supposed to be conservative and conformist; Tony was neither. He never availed of the automatic membership of golf and tennis clubs that the bank provided for its staff. He drove a battered old Ford that he bought for a fiver with a sock stuck in the door to keep it closed. If he had been an unlikely bank clerk, he was an even more unlikely soldier. Yet, he felt it his duty to join up, as a buck private, at the beginning of Hitler's war. Sleeping under canvas in wet conditions brought on pleurisy which led to tuberculosis, the first chapter in a series of illnesses that plagued him for the rest of his life. He survived bad health that would have done for a man of lesser spirit. He suffered from the heart condition known as *angina pectoris*, which killed both our fathers, and would swim with a nitroglycerine tablet under his tongue in case of an attack! He also had severe coronary thrombosis. In spite of all that, he was always good-humoured and fit-looking. Tony's Irishness intensified rather than diminished during his long sojourn – thirty five years – abroad. Of course, abroad was Cornwall – another Celtic country. In St. Ives he met and married his Life Woman, Jane, and that was by far the best thing that ever happened to either of them. Indeed, we have Jane to thank for his long life.

I know of no artist, in any discipline, who was as serious about his work as Tony was. He painted every day and remembered every painting. He dwelt constantly on the philosophy of painting which he saw as a voyage of discovery, a journey without end. His painting always had a basis in nature and direct experience. However cerebral and complicated the development of a painting, it always started with the artisan action of a man making his mark. He said himself he always regarded painting as something sacramental, a great mystery. You work every day and then suddenly something happens, a revelation. He had a very special talent for explaining art to the baffled novice. He would do so using everyday language, simple verbal imagery. He would say: 'Never confront a painting. Let it hang there on the wall, ticking like a clock. It should grow on you and then one day it will suddenly speak to you.' He was the least 'arty' of artists.

Clare Island has always meant an awful lot to both our families. Our grandfather was drowned, with his brother, in Clew Bay, three days after Christmas, 1883. In those days one accepted the exigencies of living by a cruel sea. Indeed, as it was unlucky to pluck from the sea alive what she had claimed, so it would have been to repine for what she had taken. These things show in Tony's paintings. At the O'Malley Rally of 1970 he gave me a large work, 'Landscape with Figure, Clare Island', painted ten years before. The face in the painting could be his own, his father's or, indeed, that of my own father. In a fire, it's the object I would save first.

Gerry O'Malley, has worked as an engineer in Ireland and Sweden. He is now a full-time writer and broadcaster, and has had ten plays performed on RTÉ and BBC. Gerry has contributed several articles to the *O'Malley Journal*, and has been a lifelong and enthusiastic member of the O'Malley Clan Association, having been elected Clan Chieftain in 1972 and Guardian Chieftain in 1991.

APPRECIATION

The deaths of Peter and Pat, sons of the late Dr. John and Eva O'Malley of Bealadangan, Co. Galway, occurred within a few weeks of each other in spring 2003. Both were educated at St. Mary's College, Galway, and both were fine athletes, Peter winning the Senior Schools High Jump in 1955, and Pat holding the Connacht Colleges record in that sport for many years. Pat also played Gaelic football and hurling for U.C.G. while he studied Medicine there, and played football with the Galway Minor and Under Twenty-one teams. Peter studied Veterinary Science at U.C.D., qualifying in 1963. He practised in Nenagh, Co. Tipperary until he joined the Department of Agriculture in 1968 and moved to Limerick. He married Ellen Heffernan from Cahir, Co. Tipperary, in 1963, and will be sadly missed by her and her children – Patricia Bourke, Anne Maria McMahon, Michael, David and Zoe, and his beloved grandchildren. Peter lived a full and happy life, and endeared himself to all who knew him at work and socially. His good humour was palpable and he was always ready to share and enjoy a 'good one'.

Patrick O'Malley died suddenly aged fifty-five in Carraroe a few weeks before the death of his eldest brother Peter. He had qualified in Medicine in U.C.G., and took over his father's practice in Carraroe and the Islands twenty-five years ago. He was gentle, kind and good-humoured, with respect and regard for his patients, and accordingly won the affection and respect of the public. He will be sadly missed by his wife Margaret, by his children, Patrick, Síofra, Ailbhe, Eoin, Dearbhail and Conall, by his brothers John and Conor, and his sisters Gráinne, Niamh, Ingrid and Finola. The report in *Foinse* (9 February 2003) indicates the shock felt by the local people at his sudden death. 'Níor tugadh ariamh aon ainm ar an Dr. Pádraig Ó Máille in aon áit i gConamara ach aon ainm amháin, Pat O'Malley. Is iomaí sin duine ar bhain Pat O'Malley pian and inní dhó, ach is mó ná sin an méid caoine ar bhain scéal a bháis croitheadh agus geit astu . . . Buille mór do phobal Chonamara trí chéile bás Phat O'Malley. Ar ndóigh is buille tubaisteach ar fad é dá bhean Margaret, dá chlann iníon agus a chlann mhac, agus freisin dá thriúr [beirt] deartháireacha agus a cheathrar deirfiúracha. Comhbhrón ó chroí leo ar fad.'

Ar dheis Dé go raibh a n-anamacha uasal!



Pat and Peter O'Malley, August 2001.
(Photo courtesy Ann Maria MacMahon)

APPRECIATION

Professor Seán F. O'Beirn, (1914-2002), whose death occurred in Galway in September last was the third son of Dr. Séamus O'Beirn, Galway and Sabina O'Malley, Kilmilkin, Maam, Co. Galway. Educated at St. Ignatius' College, Galway and Blackrock College, Dublin, and U.C.G., where he studied Medicine, he joined the army Medical Corps during the last war, and later became Professor of



Seán Ó Beirn (Irish Times photo)

Surgery at his Alma Mater. Seán was 'highly committed to clinical research and the improvement of medical practice. He co-authored a number of studies that advanced diagnostic technique, and defined disease incidence, and taught generations of students how to be doctors' (*Irish Times*, 9 Nov. 2002). Seán had also a great love of the sea which had developed from his youth when he spent a year with Captain Meskell, the Galway Harbour Master, and made several voyages with him. His father had decided that sailing would cure the tuberculosis from which he suffered at the time, which it did. He was a member of the First Port of Galway Sea Scouts in 1932, and was to take a keen interest in the sea for the rest of his life, serving as first president of the University College Galway Sailing Club. In later years he was to sail with Pat Jennings in the *Áine*, when they won *Rásaí Bád Mór* in 1982. His late wife was Rita Shiel of Dublin and they had five children and eight grandchildren. We send our deepest sympathy to his daughters Geraldine and Mary Pat, and his son Rory.

Our sympathy goes to Gerry O'Malley, former Guardian Chieftain, whose wife **Betty Rock** died in August 2002. Her parents came from Mullingar and Roscommon and she and Gerry lived in Bray, Co. Wicklow, with their son Tom. Betty was a teacher and a prominent member of the Labour Party, having been a Labour delegate to many teachers' conferences and an adviser to former Minister for Education Niamh Bhreathnach. She taught in Donnybrook, Templeogue and finally St. Brigid's Cabinteely.

THE O'MALLEY CLAN RALLY 2000

Middleton O'Malley, Clan Chieftain

What a lovely honour and experience it was to have been the Millennium Chieftain of the O'Malley Clan! For those of you who were so very helpful and supportive of the year 2000 Rally, please accept my many thanks. But I must tip my hat directly to local committeeman Peter O'Malley McGee, to our Webmaster Peter O'Malley, to Sheila Mulloy and Kitty O'Malley Harlow for their great ideas, to Maurice O'Malley and Mary Jane O'Malley for their kind assistance, to our Golf Tournament Captain, Michael O'Malley, and to Marie Claire Sweeney, and Meike Blackwell, for their sensitive moral support.

The decision to hold the Rally in Westport and Newport wasn't particularly imaginative on my part, but my heart is in Mayo, and the Westport/Newport area is home to my family. But, just as a tease, I had told a few people that it would be held in Las Vegas! The looks I received in response to that idea were pretty interesting!

With the local committee's assistance, and much to my delight, the invitations and Clan Newsletter were sent out on time. The host venue, Knockranny House Hotel, where we had our opening reception, and luncheon, did a wonderful job, and provided not only a beautiful venue and excellent hospitality, but a most tasty luncheon as well. The Chieftain's reception was held at the Bridge Inn in Newport. I can't say enough about the effort made by the entire staff with every aspect of the function. The food was terrific and was enjoyed by all; in fact, the size of the portions seen on some people's plates was so large it made me wonder if the famine was on again!

The AGM held at the Bridge Inn went off without any murders or harsh words. Thanks to all in attendance, business was conducted in a forthright and constructive manner. One of the issues voted on and passed at the AGM was the changing of the format of the Rally from an annual event to a biennial event, commencing in 2004. This makes good sense as it gives each Chieftain more time to work on his or her agenda, and plenty of time to set up the Rally, which is getting bigger and more complicated to produce. From my perspective, a year passes with alarming speed when you are trying to pull all of the components together to create a positive and pleasant Rally. Congratulations to Kevin O'Malley who was elected as the new Tánaiste.

The bus tour of Clew Bay was a 'sold out' hit, and Sheila Mulloy, our then Guardian Chieftain, and historian, did a marvellous job in conducting the tour. The Granuaile Golf Tournament wasn't well attended this year, but all who braved the weather had fun, yours truly included, and the Mulranny Golf Club provided an exceptional venue for the tournament. What wonderful views there are to be had from many of the scenic tees, one, four, and nine in particular!

I hope that those of you who attended the year 2000 Rally, share my opinion of the entertainment, which I thought to be first rate. Philip O'Malley-Dunlop, of Castlebar, along with his talented friends, conducted a String Quartet performance at the opening reception that was deeply appreciated and particularly well received. What a pleasant glow this lovely music provided one and all! Thanks to Sheila Mulloy for suggesting this idea.

The previous year, Chieftain Maurice O'Malley of Castlebar, had the Ginnelly Girls, from Mulranny, perform at his excellent rally; I found them so entertaining that I hired them for my Rally Luncheon as well. The beautiful and very talented Belinda Ginnelly, also arranged for step dancers to perform at the luncheon to the delight of all in attendance. At the Chieftain's Reception, Olcan Masterson and friends warmed everyone's heart with their fabulous traditional music. Olcan and the lads generously played with inspiring enthusiasm and talent during the entire Reception, downstairs at the Bridge Inn, while the Ginnelly Girls entertained their appreciative audience upstairs. So we had music on both floors of the Bridge Inn, pleasing one and all. And what would our Rally be like without the pipes played movingly by our incoming Chieftain Eoin O'Malley. Eoin, thank you my friend! Oh, I almost forgot about the fellow from America, who came with his pipes; he was terrific. I say, do come back!

The major accomplishment of my Chieftainship was promoting and assisting with the construction of a Clan Website, so competently and imaginatively put together by Peter O'Malley, of Canada. Peter has done an outstanding job, and the O'Malley Clan Website is simply first-rate. Peter, on behalf of everyone, thank you again! For his generous and splendid effort, Peter was very deservedly made a lifetime member of the Clan. I look upon this accomplishment with much pride. When you get a chance, take a look at the website. The address is: www.omalley-clan.org.

It was my honour to have Fr. Pat O'Brien conduct the Clan Service held in Newport Catholic Church and his sermon did not disappoint. Fr. Pat is a wonderful, witty creative, and God-filled man. He is a first-rate, if occasionally, and pleasantly, controversial example of the modern church, and he's an inspirational motivator who can inspire the idealism of Christianity within all of us. Thank you Fr. Pat!

Many thanks to Father Concannon, P.P. of Newport, for allowing us the use of this beautiful church featuring exceptional architecture and some of the most beautiful stained glass windows you could imagine. On a very sad note, I had also arranged to have Fr. Des O'Malley, one of the most decent and good men I have ever had the honour to meet, assist with the Mass. Unfortunately Fr. Des was gravely ill at the time of the Rally, and subsequently passed away from complications. Father Des O'Malley was a magnificent human being, and no doubt he is much missed by his friends, family, and all who knew him.

My best wishes to incoming Chieftain Eoin (Owen) O'Malley, whose line-up of activities and location for this year's Rally promises to offer a first-rate experience for all who attend. Good luck Eoin!

It was my pleasure to see all of you at last year's Rally, and I am particularly moved by the continued support of all O'Malleys who attend each year's Rally. People from all over the world come each year and experience a sense of being together and of being an O'Malley. It is my honour not only to be an O'Malley, but also to have been in your company.

Middleton O'Malley



1998 Rally in Limerick, Chieftain Don O'Malley and incoming Chieftains Maurice O'Malley (1999) and Middleton O'Malley (2000). (Photo Michael O'Malley)

THE O'MALLEY CLAN RALLY 2001

Eoin O'Malley, Clan Chieftain

This year the clan rally moved slightly south of the O'Malley traditional home in Mayo to the beautiful scenery of Leenane, Co. Galway, and the location for the film *The Field*. I would like to thank all those involved in making the rally and my tenure a success – there are too many to mention by name but my upmost appreciation has to be for the local committee for all their hard work and ideas. A special thanks must go to Sal McInerney who retired from Clan activities this year, and without whom the clan would not be the thriving community it is today.

The opening of the rally and the registration in the Leenane Hotel were well attended, as was the talk on the Killary given by Michael O'Toole. The craic in the bar afterwards was mighty and enjoyed by all. The Granuaile Golf Classic again suffered from lack of players, probably due to the banditry of former chieftains when it comes to declaring their handicaps!

The tour of the Leenane museum was a highlight of the weekend and provided an insight into history, people and culture of the region.

The Saturday afternoon saw sixty of us taking to the only fiord in Ireland aboard the *Connemara Lady*. Fortunately the weather was kind to us. The views of the Maam Turk Mountains from the fiord was truly a sight to behold. We were treated to an in-depth lecture into what made and makes Galway's heart beat in terms of its people, history, culture, ecology, geology and geography, and the most magnificent display by the resident dolphins.

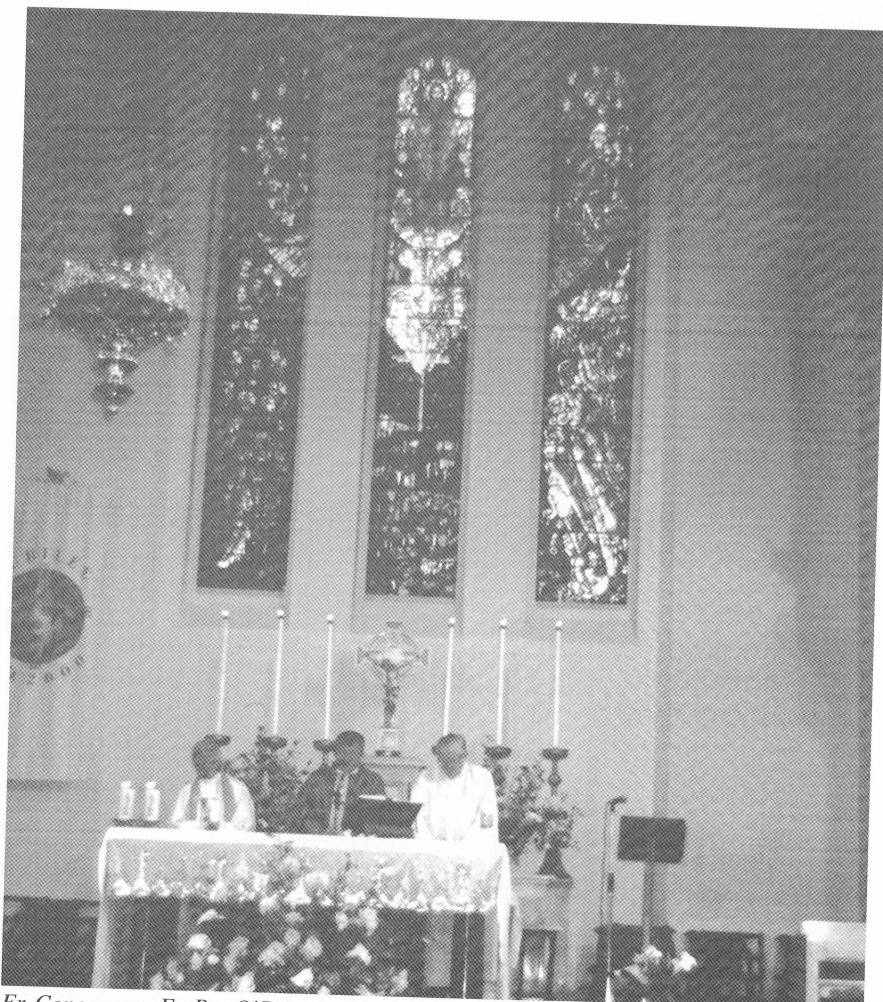
The AGM produced lively debate and ideas on the opportunities for the clan web site. Apologies were given by the Guardian Chieftain Ward, whom we look forward to seeing at next year's rally,.

The Chieftain's reception in the evening, was punctuated by local musicians and singers, the sound of laughter, glasses being clinked, and future clan members demanding milk both draught and bottled. For those who managed to see the sun rise from the bar windows – fair play to ye!

On Sunday the traditional clan mass was held in the church in Kylemore Abbey. Fr. Pat O'Malley officiated, and gave one of the most refreshing sermons

ever heard in Ireland. I have been a great exponent of the view that the future of the clan is with its youth. So being the Chieftain this year gave me the chance to leave my pipes at home, and listen to the chanter and drones played by a young piper echo over the lake at Kylemore. The Sunday lunch at the Leenane Hotel was delicious, and the speeches warm and heartfelt. It was my honour to pass the mantle of Chieftain to Kevin of Yorkshire. We look forward to another year of clan activities, and a chance to meet old friends, and of course make new ones.

Eoin O'Malley



Fr. Concannon, Fr. Pat O'Brien and Fr. Pat O'Malley, Louisburgh celebrating Mass at St. Patrick's Church, Newport at 2000 Rally. (Photo courtesy Ann O'Malley Kelly)

THE O'MALLEY CLAN RALLY 2002

Kevin A. O'Malley, Clan Chieftain

Chieftain Kevin and the O'Malleys of Yorkshire were delighted that so many clan members and friends made their way to celebrate the fiftieth Clan rally in Thirsk, Yorkshire. It was rather daring for us O'Malleys – thin on the ground – to organise the rally in Yorkshire away from the traditional venues of Mayo.

I feel it was a great success. Many stalwart members of the Clan arrived from all parts of Ireland, New Zealand and America to attend the weekend. I thank the committee members who guided me in organising the event, particularly Peter McGee, Web Master Peter O'Malley and Maurice O'Malley. Thanks also to Ellen O'Malley Dunlop who published a beautiful O'Malley Clan Newsletter.

The opening of the Rally at the Golden Fleece Hotel was very well attended by wonderful old friends and new ones from here in England. Meeting and chatting over drinks and canapés were very special.

Saturday was the O'Malley golf tournament and for the non-golfers a coach trip to the historic city of York.

The AGM and Reception again at the Golden Fleece Hotel, Thirsk. We were entertained to a talk by Ward O'Malley explaining to us the purpose of his gold gorget worn around his throat. It was good to see Brigid O'Malley, Fr. Pat O'Malley's sister, who addressed us. We welcomed the Tánaiste Catherine O'Malley O'Reilly who will follow Clan Chieftain Philip O'Malley Dunlop.

This was followed by a fabulous supper and the best Guinness and wine Yorkshire can provide. The Liffey Street band played for dancing. The hotel surpassed all expectations providing a wonderful buffet and decorating the room with orange, white and green balloons and bunting. Everyone joined in the superb atmosphere, I was particularly proud to be celebrating with my family, my youngest grandchild of nine months, sons and daughters and my mother, aged eighty-two.

The venue for Mass at 10.30 Sunday morning, in the Anglican Church in Sandhutton, my home village where I am the church warden, was again an unusual decision. Sadly, we lacked the Irish pipes, but nevertheless the flag bearers and

committee paraded into our little country church. The ancient organ was brought to life by Philip O'Malley Dunlop and Ellen O'Malley Dunlop was in fine voice singing along with him. Fr. Pat O'Malley celebrated Mass giving us a very generous sermon on friendship, kinship and family values. A wonderful man whose health Thank God has improved since the 2001 Rally. A witty, wonderful and generous man, an example to us all. I thank you all for making this Mass so exceptional.

The hundred metres to my home for pre luncheon drinks was slightly marred by a little rain. I was thrilled to be able to entertain the world-wide O'Malleys at the vicarage and luckily the rain abated to allow Clan members a stroll around the garden and be entertained by Percy the Peacock fanning his tail for the photographers.

Back at the Golden Fleece in Thirsk by coach and car brought us to a wonderful luncheon and speeches. Presentation of the golf trophy to Julien O'Malley from Leeds, Yorkshire. The ladies prize was won by Ellen O'Malley Dunlop, Dublin. Thank to Philip for organising the raffle tickets sold by my sales team, Hannah, Charlotte and Joshua O'Malley.

Then to the ceremonial hand over, I was proud to present the cloak and staff to Chieftain Philip O'Malley Dunlop and wish him well for 2003. This was a memorable, enjoyable and unique celebration for me as Chieftain of the O'Malleys. Many tired friends retired for a nap at this stage only to return later to continue the craic into the early hours.

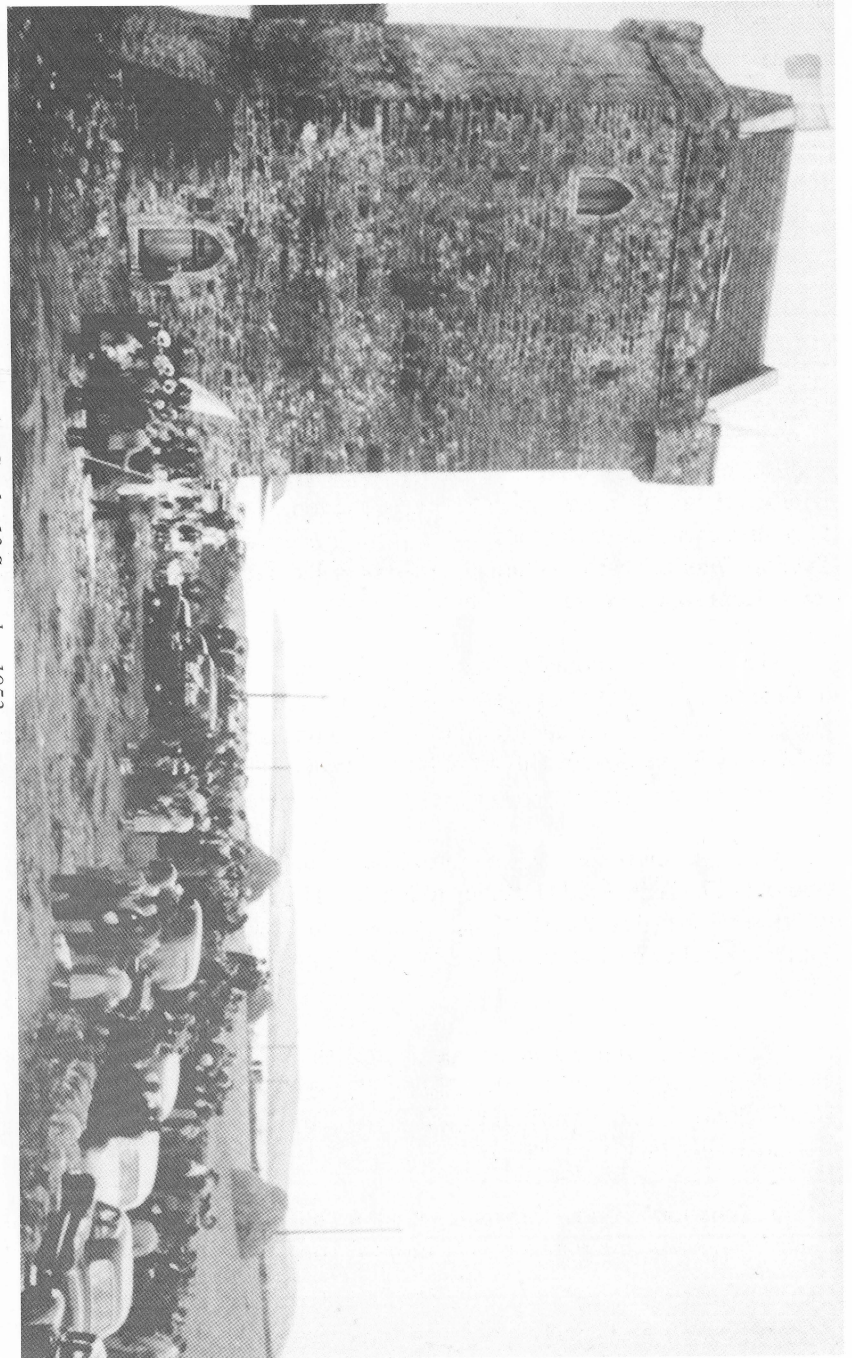
All did not end here, it was a great pleasure for me and my son Joshua to take Guardian Chieftain Ward O'Malley to lunch in Harrogate, followed by a visit to Fountains Abbey near Ripon. We had a guided tour around the magnificent Abbey which is local to us, but we relived the joy of a return trip through the eyes of Ward.

Thank you everyone who sent me so many 'thank you' letters in appreciation of the Yorkshire O'Malley Rally 2002 and 'thank you' for photographs from Sheila Mulloy and the McCarthys and a video from Simon Kelly which made this a once in a lifetime weekend.

I so look forward to being with you all at future rallies and my wish is that we can encourage the younger O'Malleys to join us in keeping the O'Malley clan alive.

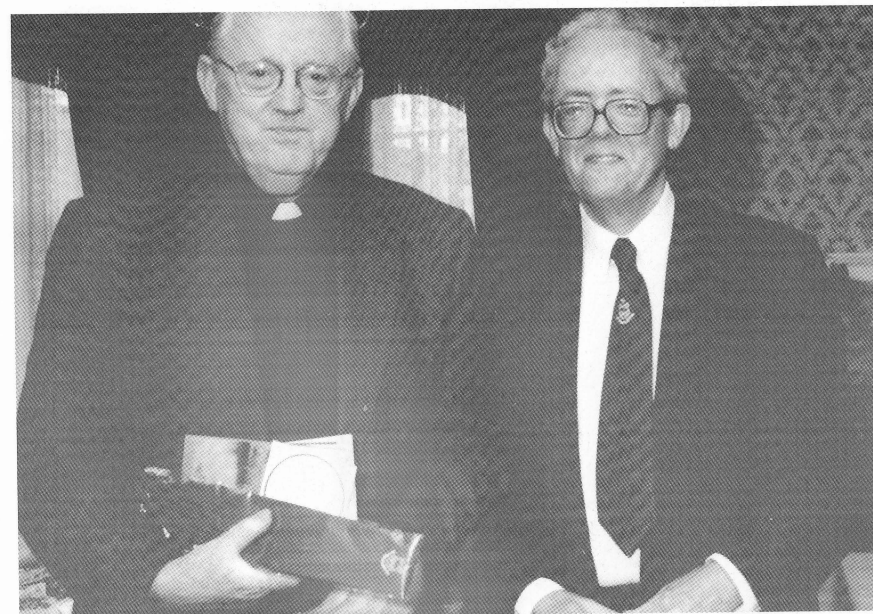
Kevin O'Malley

First O'Malley Clan Rally at Carrigehowley Castle, 13 September 1953.





First Clan Rally, with some elegant ladies in front.



*2002 Rally – Fr. Pat O'Malley, Louisburgh and Philip O'Malley Dunlop.
(Photo Michael O'Malley)*



1998 Rally – Pipers Eoin O'Malley leads in Chieftain Don O'Malley and Guardian Chieftain Sheila O'Malley Mulloy and Maurice O'Malley at Limerick.



2002 Rally – Simon Kelly, Galway, with Tánaiste Catherine O'Malley and her daughter Bláithín. (Photo Michael O'Malley)



1995 Rally at Burrishoole Abbey – celebrant the late Canon Éamon O'Malley, Kilmeeena. (Photo courtesy Ann O'Malley Kelly)



2002 Rally – Catherine O'Malley, Newport and Hanah O'Malley, Yorkshire. (Photo Michael O'Malley)



1994 Rally at Hotel Westport. Sal O'Malley McInerney takes over as Guardian Chieftain from Gerry O'Malley. (Photo courtesy Michael O'Malley)



1999 Rally – the Chapel NUIG: Maurice O'Malley presenting O'Malley Crest and Sheila O'Malley Mulloy presenting Leabhar Chloinne, to celebrant Fr. Pat O'Malley.



1996 Rally – Kilgeever (near Louisburgh). 'Where did the sun come from?'
From left: Elaine O'Malley, Eibhlín Kenny, John Mulloy, Sheila Mulloy, Meike Blackwell, Peter O'Malley (R.I.P.), Ward O'Malley.



Micheál and Mary O'Beirn at 2002 Rally. (Photo courtesy Enda McCarthy)



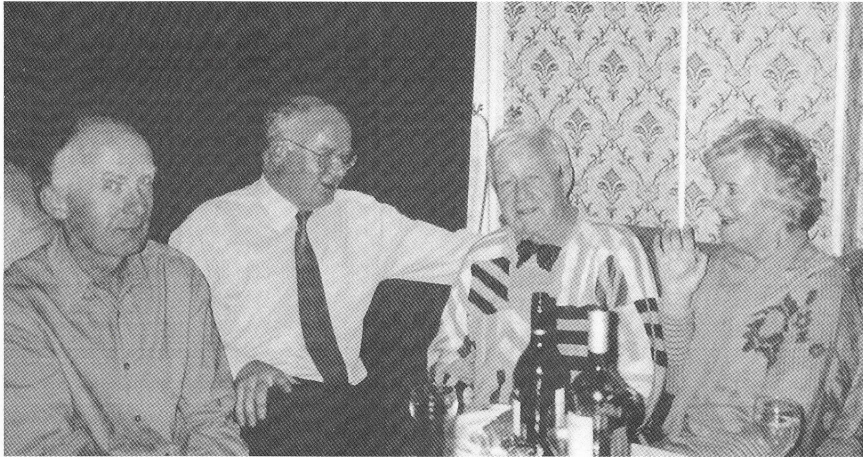
Guardian Chieftain Ward O'Malley speaking at Thirsk Rally 2002, while Maurice O'Malley looks on. (Photo Michael O'Malley)



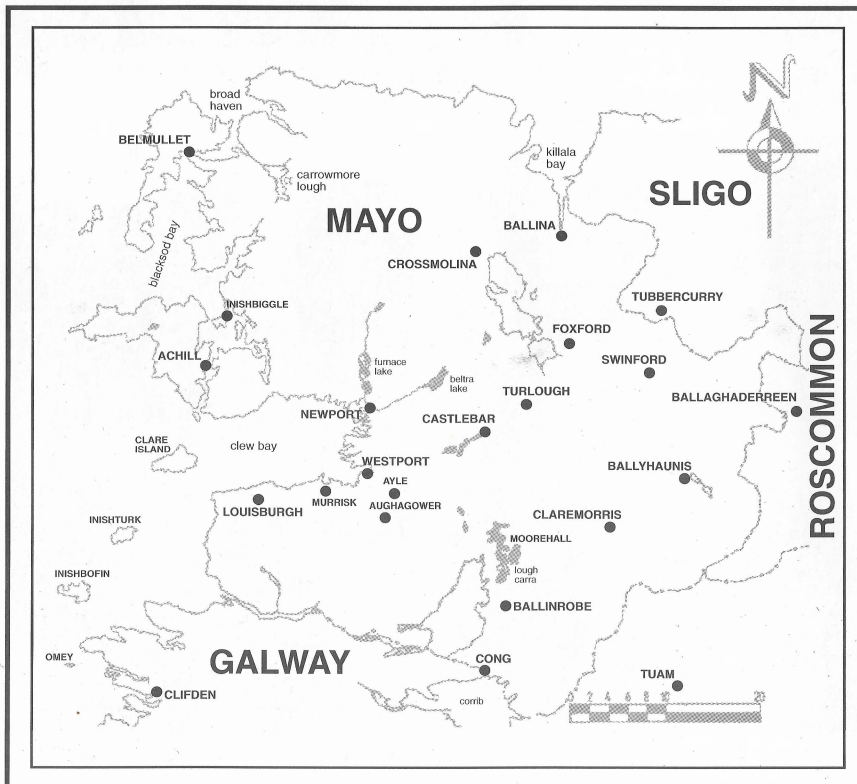
1997 Rally at NUIG. Left to right: Bill Ringrose, Mary and Conor O'Malley (San José), and Joan Ringrose. (Photo courtesy Ann O'Malley Kelly)



1994 Rally in Hotel Westport: Sal O'Malley McInerney, incoming Guardian Chieftain. (Photo Michael O'Malley)



Dr. Brendan McCarthy, Dr. Donal McCarthy, Micheál and Mary O'Beirn at Rally 2002.
(Photo courtesy Enda McCarthy)



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Sheila Mulloy at Tallin, Estonia, 2002: 'I wonder would they like us to organise a Rally?'
(Photo courtesy John Mulloy)



Some alternative entertainment at 1997 Rally in Galway.
(Courtesy Ann O'Malley Kelly)

o'maile	o'maely	malley	melley	o'maile
<i>ó máille</i>	o'maile	mealy	o'maely	o'mallia
o'mealley	<i>ó máille</i>	mealley	o'maile	o'maley
o'mailey	o'mealley	melly	<i>o'maille</i>	o'mealia
o'mallay	o'mailey	malee	o'mealley	o'melia
o'mally	o'mallay	maly	o'mailey	mailey
o'maly	o'malley	mealy	o'mallay	malia
o'maile	o'maly	melley	o'malley	mallic
o'mallia	o'maely	o'maile	o'maly	mealia
o'maley	o'maile	o'mallia	o'maile	mailley
o'mealia	<i>ó máille</i>	o'maley	<i>ó máille</i>	mallee
o'melia	o'mealley	o'mealia	o'mallia	mally
mailey	o'mailey	o'melia	o'maley	mealia
malia	o'mallay	mailey	o'mealia	mealley
mallic	o'mally	malia	o'melia	meely
mealia	o'maly	mallic	mailey	melia
mailley	o'maile	mealia	malia	malay
mallee	o'mallia	mailley	mallic	malley
mally	o'maley	mallee	mealia	mealy
mealia	o'mealia	mally	mailley	mealley
mealley	o'melia	mealley	mallee	melly
meely	mailey	meely	mally	malee
melia	malia	melia	mealia	maly
malay	mallic	malay	mealley	mealy
malley	mailley	malley	o'maely	melley
mealy	mallee	mealy	o'maile	meely
mealley	mally	mealley	<i>ó máille</i>	malay
melly	mealia	melly	o'mealley	malley
malee	mealley	maly	o'mailey	mealy
maly	melia	mealia	o'mally	mealley
mealy	malay	mealy	o'maly	

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