

Volume 1, Issue 28

April 2017

Ó Máille



O'Malley Clan Association Monthly Newsletter

This month's highlights

- Happy Easter from The O'Malley Clan
- Get in touch and share your stories!
- The Snake, The Sergeant, and the cough bottle!
- Bohermore, Out Now!
- About the O'Malley Clan Association
- The O'Malley Clan Rally 2017

Happy Easter from The O'Malley Clan Association!



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O'Maille

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Contents:

- Welcome to the new O'Malley Clan Association Newsletter
- The new US Ambassador to Ireland
- The Snake, The Sergeant, and the cough bottle!
- Bohermore, Out Now!
- About the O'Malley Clan Association
- The O'Malley Clan Rally 2017



The New US Ambassador to Ireland Mr Kevin F O'Malley

The O'Malley Clan Association has been pleased to welcome the new US Ambassador to Ireland, Mr Kevin F O'Malley, to the O'Malley Clan Association.

Get in touch and share your O'Malley Heritage!

Have you got an article or old photographs that you'd like to submit for future editions of "O Maille" The O'Malley Clan Association Newsletter.

We'd love to hear from you wherever you're based around the world. Old photographs and stories to go with them, old letters, family trees or just an arti-

cle that you'd like to share with the rest of the clan. Drop us a line and We'll get right to it!



The Snake, The Sergeant, and the Cough Bottle!

Thanks to Gerard O'Malley, Newport, Co. Tipperary for this article on one of his ancestors.

Tim O'Malley (son of John and Alice) was born in Towerhill, Cappamore, Co. Limerick in 1874. He enlisted in the army in Cork when he was 16, following a previous unsuccessful attempt two years earlier, when he was only 14 years old.

During his early career he served in India and South Africa (Relief of Ladysmith), before eventually returning to Ireland, where he married Elizabeth Morrow in 1912 and settled in Cootehill, Co Cavan. He had two sons, Edmund and Denis.

In the early years of WW1, he served as a recruiting officer for the war effort. However, the stress of sending so many young men to certain death took its toll on him and he eventually volunteered himself for active service in France, with the 1st Royal Irish Fusiliers. There is no record of exactly when he went to France but it is most likely sometime from the latter half of 1916 to early 1917. By that time he had reached the rank of Company Sergeant Major, the highest rank awarded to non-commissioned officers.

We are also told that he refused a commission because of the social and financial implications.



On the evening of 11th May 1917 Company Sergeant Major Tim O'Malley, Reg No. 5367, 1st Bat Royal Irish Fusiliers, "B" Company (age 43yrs) was killed in action during the final offensive of the 2nd Battle of Arras.

He is commemorated at Bay 9, Arras Memorial, Faubourg d'Amiens cemetery, Arras, along with 35,000 servicemen who have no known grave.

Paddy Shannon also lost his life at The Somme, in 1916.

*They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them. (Laurence Binyon)*

The Snake, The Sergeant, and the Cough Bottle!

The following is an extract from "Faugh-a-Ballagh", the newsletter of the Royal Irish Fusiliers. "Faugh-a-Ballagh" means "Clear the way", the regimental motto of the Fusiliers:

Rough Surgery

When I was in India there used to be posted in each barrack room three notices which read:

"Dog Bite," "Snake Bite" and "Heat Apoplexy"

These notices were read to the men by the Corporal in charge of the room, immediately after Colonel's inspection of the barrack rooms every Saturday. In time every man knew by heart what to do in case of any of those three things happening.

During the Summer of 1904 we were stationed at Kuldonna, on the Murree hills, a beautiful place among the forests of Pine, Spruce and Cedars. At this time "A" company, in which I was bugler, was marching along a mountain trail from the rifle range. I was bringing up the rear of the long, single file of men behind **Sgt. O'Malley**, a big red-faced man of six feet three, who was afflicted with a deep throat cough, for which he always carried a silver flask of medicine. At least that is what **Sgt. O'Malley** said it was! Although to those who had a good sense of smell it had a very potent odour. But, who was going to doubt the word of **Sgt. O'Malley**?

Marching in front of **Sgt. O'Malley** was **Paddy Shannon**. Suddenly he stopped and pointed, saying, "Begorra! Look at the size of that snake."

Looking in the direction of his pointing, we saw a long green and black snake about four feet long, slithering across the trail towards the underbrush.

Paddy, instead of leaving well enough alone, especially snakes, stepped over and raised his foot to stamp on its head; but the snake was quicker than Paddy. Rearing up, it struck him on the bare thigh just above the knee. In a flash **Sgt. O'Malley** let fly with his fist, catching Paddy a knock-out blow on the point of the jaw. Sitting down on the unconscious man he whipped out his clasp-knife and cut out of Paddy's leg where the two punched marks of the snake's fangs showed, a piece of flesh about the size of a rupee, at the same time shouting to a man to knock the bullet out of a cartridge and to fire the blank into the wound. This the man did and at such close range the charge not only seared the wound but blackened the whole knee with powder burns.

Sgt. O'Malley then cradled Paddy's head in his left arm. Taking out his flask of cough medicine, he pushed the neck of the flask into Paddy's mouth and emptied the contents down his throat.

Paddy came to almost immediately, but was now a raving lunatic, what with the burning pain in his leg from the rough surgical treatment, and the equally burning throat from **Sgt. O'Malley's** cough medicine. They had to tie his arms and legs and place him on a stretcher to carry him, as he hollered blue murder, to the hospital.

When the doctor had given Paddy a sedative he looked at the wound. Shaking his head, he said, "There is nothing I can do, as everything has been taken care of and by the patient's temperature and pulse no poison has got into the blood stream."

The snake, which had been killed by a blow of a stick, was sent to the laboratory. And we all had a laugh when the report came in stating that the reptile was a harmless, non-poisonous, grass snake. I said, "We all laughed," but it was with the exception of **Sgt. O'Malley**, who was heard cussing about the loss of a flask-full of good cough medicine.

John E. Harrington (Reg. No. 7108)
1934 Mission Avenue,
San Diego 16, California



Bohermore, Its out now!



“Like a punch in the face, eighteen-year-old Maeve O'Malley's visions knock her off her path. The pirate queen stalking Maeve in her dreams killed her mother years ago and now, the villain is coming for her. Maeve's decision to ditch Boston College takes everyone by surprise as she packs her bags, leaves America, and heads to the west coast of Ireland to chase her dreams – and end them. Maeve uncovers an ancient family curse that refuses to remain silent until she accepts her predestined role in what many thought was only a legend. Her Irish history professor – a man she shouldn't be falling for – is the only person who understands the origins of her torment. Maeve's journey becomes a medieval treasure hunt through Ireland's castles and ruins as she tracks the wrathful pirate queen who has her marked for vengeance.”

BOHERMORE is set to release on April 4 on Amazon

Sign up for Jennifer's newsletter and receive a sample of the first three chapters, free!

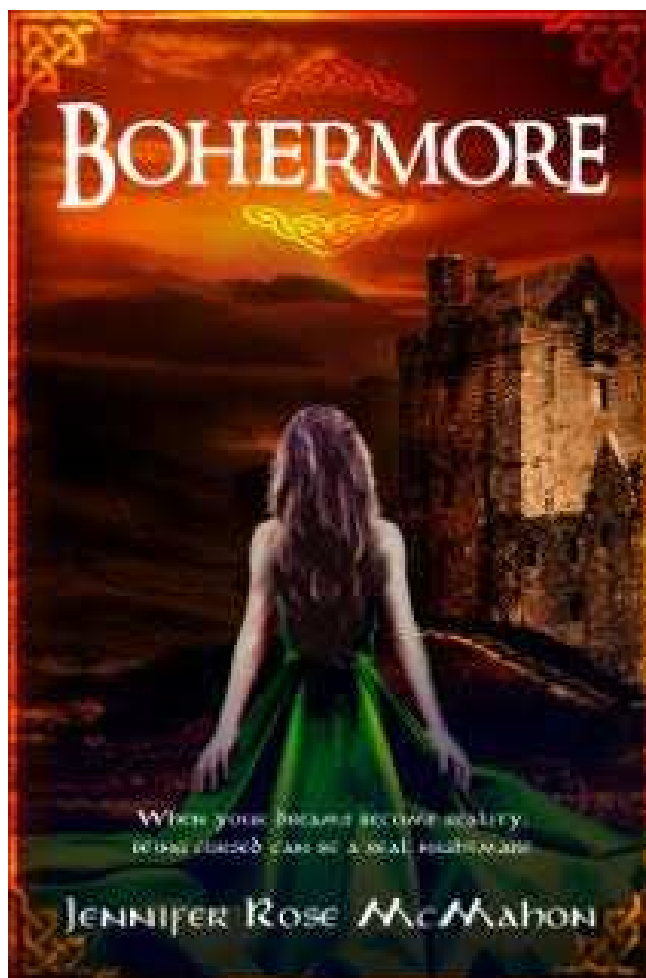
www.jenniferrosecmahon.com

Bohermore, Its out now!

Jennifer Rose McMahon has been creating her Pirate Queen Series since her college days abroad in Ireland. Her passion for Irish legends, ancient cemeteries, and medieval ghost stories has fueled her adventurous story telling, while her husband's decadent brogue carries her imagination through the centuries. When she's not in her own world writing about castles and curses, she can be found near Boston in the local coffee shop, yoga studio, or at the beach...most often answering to the name 'Mom' by her fab children four.

Jennifer's O'Malley heritage connects her to Claremorris, Co. Mayo. Her grandfather, Patrick Joseph O'Malley, came from a farm near the town center and immigrated to America around the 1920's.

Jennifer will attend the O'Malley Clan Rally in Claregalway in June and will perform a reading from BOHERMORE. She is looking forward to meeting as many O'Malley's and Granuaile enthusiasts as possible!





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The O'Malley Clan Association aims to reach out to O'Malleys from all around the world and foster links between the O'Malleys around the globe and the clan at home here in Ireland.

The Clan Association formed in 1953 has been connecting O'Malleys around the world in The US and Canada, Britain, Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, South America, and anywhere else you can think of for over 60 years now.

We hope with our new website, and newsletter, that We can go from strength to strength in our aim to connect all the O'Malleys around the world.

The O'Malley Clan Rally 23rd to 25th June 2017

The Annual O'Malley Clan Rally for 2017 takes place in beautiful **Claregalway**, County Galway on the weekend of the **23rd to 25th June 2017**. It'll be a fabulous weekend for O'Malleys from all over the globe. Highlights will include Medieval Banquet, Castle Experience, Abbey Visits, Talks and Tours, music, dancing, ceol agus craic!

It's time to begin planning your trip, there's only 3 months to go!!!.

The full programme of events is up on the website and you can book online there too!, We hope to see you all there.

If you need any help with planning your trip, Or with further information on the Annual Rally, drop us a line by email (the address is at the top of this page), and We'll get back to you right away!

