



## O'Malley Clan Association Monthly Newsletter

### This month's highlights....

- Happy Easter from The O'Malley Clan!
- The 1926 Irish Census goes live online!
- "Between Islands" a short story from times past
- Whitey O'Malley leading golf course owners in the US.
- St Patrick's Day Highlights from some of our global O'Malleys
- "Living Lives" with Author Anne Chambers
- Nominate your next O'Malley Clan Tánaiste
- The O'Malley Clan Gathering 2026
- The O'Malley Clan crossword,.
- The O'Malley Clan Association Needs You! Join Today!!

### A Very Happy Easter to all O'Malleys!

A belated Happy Easter to all of you O'Malleys out there from our Chieftain Denise O'Malley and all the team. We hope you had a fantastic holiday, and hopefully you didn't overdo it with those big chocolate eggs!!!!

Not long to go now to our fabulous Annual Gathering, this year in Ennis, County Clare, in Ireland's mid west. Check out the details on the "events" page on our website, and plan your trip today. There's no time to lose!



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



[www.omalleyclan.ie](http://www.omalleyclan.ie)



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## The Irish Census of 1926—The Story of Us. Live online 18th April



On 18th April, the Irish Census of 1926 will go live online and will be searchable and available to everyone as a magnificently helpful tool when searching for the stories of our past. The 1926 Census was the first one undertaken by the government of the new Irish Free State, with the previous census having been way back in 1911.

The staff at the National Archives have been through literally millions of lines of data and collated the whole package into a searchable online database, ready to help all of those researching family trees and much more.

Click on the image at the top to take a look at a video going through the background of this project, and then all you'll need to do is set your alarm clock for Saturday morning!!



## **“Between Islands” A short story of leaving Achill Island, & those left behind**

*Between Islands” A short story from the 1993 O’Malley Clan Newsletter, written by John F. Deane*

It was not yet dawn, but she was up and dressed. She had scarcely slept and certainly had had no need of the alarm clock set for five. She spilled the milk at breakfast and dropped an egg onto the scullery floor. Nora O’Flaherty’s hair had grown white and wispy during the last months; lines that had been waiting somewhere inside had appeared on her forehead, round her lips, along her cheeks; under her eyes the flesh had folded and hardened until the top of her cheeks had become ridged, like lazybeds.



"Have you the tickets, Owen?" "Yes, mother, I have everything; stop fussing and fidgeting; I'll be fine, don't worry."

They stood at Scanlon's cross in near darkness, under a hedge of fuchsia that leaned out over the wall; the bus reached the cross-roads at twenty minutes past six and was in Westport in time to catch the train for Dublin. Now there was nobody on the road; the rain had stopped though an occasional drop gathered on the tips of the fuchsia flowers, hung there interminably, then plopped onto the road. The restraining wall opposite was dulled and darkened with the damp and a poster advertising Friday's film was drooping upon itself, sodden and dead.

"Have you got the apple tart? and the soda bread?" she asked him, happier to think of these stout supplies in his bag during the journey, happier to break the silences that hung between them.

"Yes, yes, I have all of them, here, look, in this bag"

Nora frothed her fingers along her coat, as if she was remembering the dough still sticking to them and falling off in little worm shapes of loss onto the floor. She remembered how the waters had broken, oh how many years ago! In those primrose days when all the world cohered! how he had put his head out through the fissure in her womb and screamed, how he always said he had a memory of it, as of standing in night-stillness at the edge of a huge expanse of water. There had been blood, of course, and she had known great pain, but then she had held him moulding him like white dough in her hands. How he had enjoyed, later, the dried currants she had given him from the cake-making, and how he would run from her out into the grove to eat them and then, while she stood rubbing her hands and leaning against the red door of the house, she would watch him swing on the lower branches of the trees; how green he was, then, but how his eyes were deepening, like darkening berries .

She was silent now, while they waited. She longed to reach out and hold him hard against her, as a drowning person would cling to a floating spar. But he was too old for that now, he was free of her, independent, an island awash on his own ocean. He was shifting gently from foot to foot as if he had already spent years aboard ship, as if the earth beneath his feet were rolling in its passage across the waters of space.

"You will write to me, Owen, won't you? As soon as you get a chance you will write."

## “Between Islands” A short story of leaving Clare Island & those left behind

"Yes, mother, I promise, I will write. Whenever the ship touches port I'll write. And it won't be that long till I'm back home for a spell and then I'll be with you for about three months."

Somewhere through the air there was a stirring; the day would darken and the storms would come; waves would rise over the harbour wall, tickling the currachs lying face down under ropes and stones. That perpetual movement of the sea was in her blood, too, and she knew it, it had always been there, the restlessness that the ocean breeds, the need to hear its breathing, to feel its surge and fall in the beating of your heart.

The bus appeared on the top of the long slope leading down to Scanlon's cross; at first only its eyes were visible, those wide, dim lights that brought it through the dawning; then they could hear it, changing gears towards the bottom of the hill, gathering hold, preparing for the turns. Nora reached out suddenly and gripped him and a flood of anguish reached upwards from the depths of her soul. He yielded to her and sank his head once more on her bosom, knowing the warm smell of her the hugeness of her simple love, the emptiness he was leaving to her after all. Then he was gone, the small red lights of the bus so quickly passing round the monastery turn, vanishing into the future and in to the past.

As she turned back towards the silent house she found herself repeating the names of places on her island with sudden affection Rusheen, Lake Nakeeroga, Bulls Mouth, Breann Ascaill, Bun an Churraigh, Dun Inbhir da Tonn, familiar places she had often been to, with him; then she spread her arms out to the sky, like wings, and pleaded; now Lord, now, let my heaviness lift from the earth into your loving arms.

Nora followed Owen's progress on an old school atlas; she would take the strange stamps off the envelopes and imagine his life from them. Papua New Guinea, stamps with the *sagra speciosa* and the *marpesia acilia tervisia*, strange coloured creatures suggesting light and sunshine and deep, tangled undergrowth. Tasman's Arch, Tete and Poaka birds of New Zealand. Sizpo makers and naked chieftains of Samoa. Figi, the Gilbert Island, dugouts and flying foxes. The red Lauan trees and the Capu-Lapu of the Philippines.

Then the letters began to be less frequent, he seemed to take great leaps across the world, from Australia to China, from China to South Africa, and once, the closest yet, he wrote from some great port in Greece. He was happy, he always told her, working in the engine room of a trading ship, friendly with the crew, people from all over the world, from all continents, coloured, whites, blacks ..... The ship was large, and sound, all the typhoons and all the storms of the seven seas could scarcely touch her. He said. And went silent.

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Dear Owen,

I am writing this in the kitchen. It is early, about eight o'clock, but I have been up for a long while. I have made soda bread-and an apple tart but I don't know who's going to eat them. My fingers are sensitive still from the dough. The kitchen has been warmed with the smell of the baking. It is the smell that reminds me of you, it is your smell.

The days have grown very long for me now and I search about the house for chores; I find myself shifting vases from one place to another, as if it mattered. There cannot be many days left to me now. But enough of that. Perhaps if you were to come home now you'd find it dull.

I fret at any sound of the wind rising. Sometimes at night, when I pray beside the bed or when I sit just watching the fire, I can hear the sea about the island gather all its force to fling against the shore; the sound comes reaching down the chimney, and it rattles the frames of the windows and the doors. I cry then, sometimes, because I think of you and I know the seas where you are must be wild and strange. There have been so many losses. Enough of that. Forgive me. Please write.

## **“Between Islands” A short story of leaving Clare Island & those left behind**

Do you remember: I gave you coping saw and glue, breast drill and plywood, you made a Viking ship, you carved stem and prow like the ends of a pew in the Monastery Chapel; for mast and boom you took my knitting needle and a piece from an apron that had tiny red stars on it, and then you sailed the boat down the stream beyond our gate; do you remember the day? You were six or seven and Oh I was sorry then because the excitement in you was so great you could not find the words. Please write. The sea is in our blood Owen, and it will not rest. Please write.

The kitchen is filling up with your smell. When you come home perhaps you'll find it dull. I leave the yard light on through these, the darkest nights.

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Nora walked the island roads, an ordinary old woman filled with sadness. She visited the graveyard where her husband, Donal, sheathed in brown habit, lay in the womb of earth, slimed with the afterdeath; stone angels drowned under foxglove, montbretia, grass; columbine was an ocean weed draping her daughter's bed and over it lay a fishing-net and four glass globes that had been used as marker buoys; and there was her name, Patricia, drowned at the age of twenty-one, lying now under the waves of the earth, listening out, with her father, for the distinctive footsteps of the one who had walked on water.

She wandered by the shore, watching where the Atlantic narrowed between mainland and island, a deep wound where the current rushed, now one way, now the other, where the old O'Malley tower house stood, an empty shell that once guarded the approaches to the island. Here lay hidden the memory of Grace O'Malley, pirate queen, ancestor to Nora O'Malley, widow, and to her dead husband Donal. Nora went in to the damp hollow darkness of the tower and watched out through one of the narrow slits over the sea. The blood in her veins flowed, she thought, noisily, like the wash of the current, the surge almost audible, tangible, a hurt.

Only the postman, Michael, noticed how thin and worn she had become. She was always looking out for him but when he called it was only for a chat; there were few letters now, few cards. One evening, when the winds were sounding in the chimney, the door opened and her husband, Donal, came in. He said nothing to her, hardly seemed to notice her, but she could see that he was soaked through to the flesh. She got up to make his supper while he sat warming himself by the fire. One of the things she most loved was to take a fresh mackerel and fry it for him in butter; she put on the pan, cut a great blob of butter and placed it in the pan to melt. When it was sizzling she went to the sink where the fish would be; but there were no fish, there was only the empty sink, the slow, eternal drip, drip, drip from a tap. When she came back to the fire he was gone. Only then the terror came upon her. That night she cried herself into an uneasy sleep.

She told Michael what had happened.

"You should eat a bit more, Nora," he said; "you're not looking after yourself, you'll have to keep your strength up. You never know when Owen will be back and he'll want to see you in good shape. Eat lots, Nora, eat lots."

So she cooked Owen's favourite dish, potato cakes; she cooked a lot of them and placed a dish of hot cakes on the table, with butter melting over them and dribbling down onto the plate, and she sprinkled them with sprigs of freshly cut parsley. Owen came in from the yard and sat down to eat. She sat in her corner, content, watching him. He delighted in the cakes and when he had finished she shifted the iron kettle onto the open fire and waited for it to boil. As she poured water into the teapot to scald it she turned towards him, but he had gone, leaving no sign. The cakes were untouched, a slight scum had begun to settle on the butter.

"I'll ask Doctor Weir to call on you, Nora," Michael promised; "it's just a slight turn you had, that's all. A good tonic will soon put the blood back into your veins."

## “Between Islands” A short story of leaving Clare Island & those left behind

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Dear Mother,

I have at last found somewhere I will be able to call home. It's an island, Western Samoa, in a little village on the Pacific coast. It's beautiful. some people even say that this is where Paradise used to be. We get hurricanes here; there are mangrove forests along the coast. They say Robert Louis Stevenson is buried here somewhere. You would laugh if you saw our house. The floor is made of stone and there are mats of coconut leaves all over the floor. The roof is thatch, but it's a thatch made out of palm leaves. One wall of the house is also made of leaves so that on very hot days you'd laugh to see us rolling up the wall of the house to let in the light and air. The strangest thing has happened. Over here, in Ipolu, one evening in a bar in Apia, I met a girl who was born in Aughagower, just outside Westport, and do you know what? Her name is Ellen O'Malley! There! she came out here some years ago with lay missionaries, loved the place, and stayed. Mother, we are going to be married! She is my own age, and lovely. I am very, very happy. Next month we get married. we are going on our honeymoon to New Zealand. We'll be there about two weeks as my ship has to call in there. Then we'll come back to live here. Some time after we're really settled in, I'll come home and visit. I might even persuade Ellen to come along. I know you'll love her, and I know she'll love you, too.

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Late that evening Doctor Weir, searching for Nora O'Malley O'Flaherty, found her sweeping the clay floor of the old tower house, trying to dust the high, stone walls, and to clear away the rubbish thrown down over the years by hordes of tourists come to sense the presence of the old pirate, to imagine the rush of her wild blood along their own dull veins.



## Whitey O'Malley– Leading golf course owners in the US

Saddleback's Whitey O'Malley brings down-to-earth, pragmatic approach to new role as president of National Golf Course Owners Association

When Whitey O'Malley, his wife Lanna and some partners built Saddleback Golf Club in Firestone, Colorado starting in 1998 and opened it in 2001, it was one of O'Malley's first impressions about the golf course business.

"My first experience, going back to the early 2000s, was 'Holy smokes is this industry slow to take up technology,'" O'Malley said in a phone interview with Colorado Golf Journal late last month. "That was my first take on it. ... I was just amazed that the adaption of technology, even in 2001, was that slow."

Even now, a quarter-century later, he noted, "I think we're behind on the track quite a bit. It's an industry that's steeped in tradition, and I don't think we're as willing to try things. Here's a good example: the autonomous mowers out there right now. We're all excited because we've got all this new technology, right? These autonomous mowers running around the courses and how they can mow all night, how efficient they are and this and that. There are a lot of benefits. (Then) you look over to Europe; they've been (using autonomous mowers) for freaking 10 years. You know, what the hell are we doing? So we're slow to adopt, very cautious, maybe afraid of change. But it slowly creeps in."

(For the record, Saddleback recently went to basically totally autonomous mowing, with 16 such mowers soon expected in the fleet that does it thing overnight. "There's no downside to it really," O'Malley said. "We're all in.") And now, O'Malley can help push the accelerator a little regarding productive changes in the golf business as in January he was named the new president of the National Golf Course Owners Association (NGCOA), a role he's expected to keep until early 2028.

"I have known Whitey for over 20 years and am thrilled he is taking the helm at the association," Jay Karen, CEO of the NGCOA, said in a press release. "Whitey is a creative and successful business owner, and he has great intuition and a depth of experience that make him fully prepared for this leadership role. It's going to be a fun and productive two years."

O'Malley has never been afraid of taking a little different approach to things than some other people running Colorado golf courses. A good example several years back were humorous, fun-loving, "don't take yourself too seriously" ads that Saddleback ran regularly on TV and social media.

O'Malley may take the approach he does because he's somewhat of an everyman golfer himself. He plays about once a week in the men's club and owns a USGA handicap index of about 24.

"I'm not good," he said matter-of-factly. "Anybody that professes that I am, you can call him a liar."

"Golf courses need to be friendly and welcoming and growing the game," he said. "I'm trying to live by that rule, where, 'Hey, remember, it's a game. It's supposed to be fun.'"

And O'Malley perhaps can relate to the average golfer a little better than most because he's one of them.

"I hope I do," he said. "I mean, when I walk into a course in Mesquite, in Florida or wherever I'm traveling to, you don't want to feel intimidated. You want to feel welcome — especially for beginning golfers. At Saddleback we just built a new two-bay teaching center on the driving range. We're trying to make it easier, more friendly and more welcoming for golfers to take up and learn the game. Being a high handicapper, it keeps you humble; that's for sure."

Meanwhile, O'Malley also certainly sees the importance of how people in the golf industry interact with policy-



## Whitey O'Malley– Leading golf course owners in the US

makers and lawmakers. After all, those people have a significant say in the business of golf, both short-term and long-term. This year, regarding Colorado and the region specifically — how dry and warm the winter and early spring has been, and given the longer-term water issues in the American Southwest overall — O'Malley thinks it's especially important for golf leadership to take a proactive approach.

"The timing couldn't have been better as far as what's happening in Colorado," he said. "This drought is everything right now, right? It's the last thing you think of when you go to bed and the first thing you think of when you wake up anymore. And we're on the front lines of it here (with Colorado golf courses). We're in a position here in Colorado to kind of address it. There's already questions: You see a TikTok on the drought and how much the snowpack is low, the Colorado River is low and Lake Powell and Lake Mead (are low). The first thing you see in the comments section is, 'Well, we've got to shut off (the water to) the golf courses. Shut them all off. They keep blowing up water.' So it's kind of going to be a top priority on my radar to be making everybody aware: 'Hey, we need to address this before we're on the menu type of thing.'"

And what is an effective way to do that?

"We have (Golf Day at the Capitol in Colorado on April 15), where the (Colorado Golf Coalition) sponsors tables and (provides informational) stuff there, and the legislators come through and we talk to them about it," O'Malley said. (Note: On a larger scale, National Golf Day activities are planned for May 4-6 in Washington D.C.)

"But this year will be more important than ever. It's got to be When we're getting thrown under the bus, the story has to be 'We're providing a form of entertainment and respite from not having a lawn, or very much of a lawn. Golf courses provide the park-like setting, and it's more advantageous to do it with one big setting than it is with many small settings.'"

O'Malley, a former airline pilot, and his family moved to Colorado on Nov. 1, 1998 and "the next day" started building the course at Saddleback, with his wife Lanna and three partners being the co-owners at that point. In 2018, the O'Malleys bought out the last of the partners, and this year the course will celebrate its 25th "birthday". The O'Malleys reside just north of the course, in Firestone.

But nowadays, O'Malley is not only a golf course owner, but he's president of the National Golf Course Owners Association. He's also president of the New Coal Ridge Ditch Company — a key water supplier in northern Colorado — and sits on two other water boards.

"It's a heck of an honor," he said of the NGCOA presidency. "It's a nice nod, and I appreciate it. Hopefully I can bring something to the table as far as the water issues with the Colorado River compact being renegotiated and the water issues that are going to be happening in Arizona, Nevada, and California specifically. And I'd also like to bring forward, making them more aware that golf courses need to be friendly and welcoming and growing the game so we don't get into a situation that we did in early 2000s."

To reinforce the point that O'Malley may be a course owner, but he's anything but one with a stuffed shirt, he had this to say when asked about obtaining a photo of him at Saddleback to accompany this story: "I'll have to find a clean tank top, but I can pull it together."



## Check out some St Patrick's Day snaps from our global O'Malley family



Kathleen Carr, one of our Clan Members, had a great St Patrick's Day in Chicago!



## Check out some St Patrick's Day snaps from our global O'Malley family



Simon Ehrenfeld, a member of the Parliament of Western Australia, and also the husband of one of our Clan Members, (Samantha Ehrenfeld), addressing the Parliament on St Patrick's Day, talking about his Irish heritage, and even Grace O'Malley gets a mention! Click on the image to check out the video.

The O'Malley Clan in St Paul, Minnesota, had a chilly but mighty St Patrick's Day!



## Check out some St Patrick's Day snaps from our global O'Malley family

The O'Malley Clan in Detroit, Michigan basically took over the city, with a huge crowd of O'Malleys turning out to celebrate the big day. Check out these happy faces!!



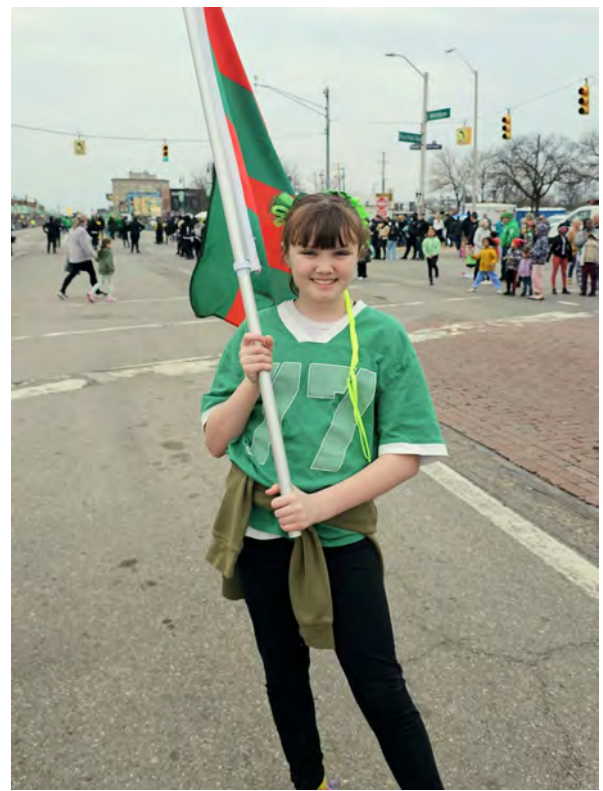
### Check out some St Patrick's Day snaps from our global O'Malley family



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## “Living Lives” The fabulous new book from Author Anne Chambers

Anne Chambers’ new book “Living Lives” was recently launched at Hodges Figgis bookshop on Dawson Street, Dublin.

The event was attended by family, friends, and readers and launched by former Taoiseach Enda Kenny.

Anne, a good friend to, and Honorary Member of, The O’Malley Clan, is an established and award-winning biographer with a career spanning more than 40 years. Her work has explored a wide range of historical figures, from political leaders and cultural personalities to lesser-known individuals whose lives have shaped history. Among her subjects are Grace O’Malley, Lord Mayo, and Lord Sligo, figures with strong historical connections to Mayo.

In ‘Living Lives: A Biographer’s Journey’, Chambers examines the craft of biography, outlining her research methods and experiences across different historical periods and regions. The book provides insight into the process of uncovering and interpreting the lives of historical figures.

Speaking at the launch, Chambers said that biography offers an opportunity to focus on the contributions of others, noting that it allows readers to “shine a light and learn about the life of someone else, someone who made a genuine contribution to their time on this earth.”



*Top: Anne Chambers addressing the large turnout for the launch of “Living Lives” in Dublin. Right: The cover of “Living Lives” Below Left: Anne with former Taoiseach Enda Kenny, and Below Right: Anne with O’Malley Clan Guardian Chieftain Brendan O’Malley*



## Nominate the next O'Malley Clan Tánaiste

Every organisation needs a leader and the O'Malley Clan is no different. If you go back through the mists of time, the O'Malleys most famous leader would be usually acknowledged to have been Granuaile, or Grace O'Malley, often known as The Pirate Queen.

Our current Chieftain, Denise O'Malley, is leading the O'Malley Clan during 2025 and up to June 2026, where she will host O'Malleys from all around the world at The O'Malley Clan Gathering in Ennis in County Clare on the weekend of 26th to 28th June.

At the end of the annual O'Malley Clan Gathering next June, our current Tánaiste, Don O'Malley, will take over the reins from Denise and will be inaugurated as the new Chieftain of the O'Malley Clan for the remainder of 2026 up to June of 2027. Don will then host the annual O'Malley Clan Gathering in June of 2027.

As has been done since 1953, a Tánaiste is elected each year as "Chieftain elect" and they then become Chieftain and continue an unbroken line back through the decades.

So what does the O'Malley Clan Chieftain actually do in the 2020's I hear you ask?

There aren't any tribal wars in which the Chieftain will need to lead us into battle thankfully, and so the main role of the Chieftain is ceremonial. Events can pop up from time to time during the year, but the main duty of each Chieftain is to lead the organisation and running of the annual O'Malley Clan Gathering on the last weekend in June each year.

You don't need to have a qualification in event management, so not to worry. There's a great team of folks on the O'Malley Clan Association committee who have literally decades of experience in putting the weekends together. All you'll need is a bit of enthusiasm, and a good sense of humour.

In order to be nominated for the position of Tánaiste you are required to be a current member, and to be nominated, you have to have agreed to be nominated, and are required to be nominated in writing by two other current members., (the nomination form is available in the members area of our O'Malley Clan website), <https://omalleyclan.ie/index.html>

Of course if there is more than one nomination, and both nominees wish to contest a particular year, then an election would be held at the Annual General Meeting, on a 50% + 1 basis.

If you're thinking about putting your name forward, and seeking a nomination from some fellow members, don't worry that you're going to be thrown into the deep end and be asked to run the organisation from a standing start. The entire organisational side of things within the O'Malley Clan Association is overseen by the Guardian Chieftain. This position is filled every four years from within the ranks of the former Chieftains of the clan, with the Guardian Chieftain being selected and appointed by the Council of Chieftains. The Guardian Chieftain is there to guide the Chieftain of the day in making their year of office as Chieftain of the O'Malley Clan a success, and the Guardian Chieftain also chairs the O'Malley Clan Association committee.

So, to conclude, if you'd like to be a part of history, and think you have what it takes to lead this powerful, historic, Irish clan. Have a think about it over the next few weeks and have a chat with your family or other members.

If you've any questions at all on how it all works, there's information on the "about us" section of the O'Malley Clan Association website, or pop us over an email to [omalleyclanireland@gmail.com](mailto:omalleyclanireland@gmail.com)

## The O'Malley Clan Gathering 2026, Ennis, County Clare

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COMHAIRLE CONTAE AN CHLÁIR  
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### Friday 26th June

#### Wonder Wander Walking Tour

Start & Finish at The O'Malley Clan Shop at The Temple Gate Hotel

3pm to 5pm

Self-guided walking tour of Ennis with Map (supplied), for Children accompanied by a Parent or Guardian. Find all sites, take a photo of each site and the first family home wins a prize. Just book a place for the children! Please state the age of your child in the comments section or after their name



#### Chieftain's Reception

The Great Hall, Temple Gate Hotel

5pm to 11pm

A welcome to the launch of the 2026 O'Malley Gathering from Chieftain Denise O'Malley Kelly. Held for the first time in her native Co Clare, this will be a chance to meet old friends and new.

Starting with a drinks reception at 5:00 pm, there will be a talk at 5:30 pm by Clare historian Dick Cronin on 'The Historical Sites of Clare'. Then at 6:45 Dr Maurice Gleeson will talk about the genealogy of the O'Malleys, with a particular focus on how genetic genealogy (DNA testing) can be combined with studying historical records to take your family tree back to earlier times. The "Finding Grace" project aims to identify the genetic signature of Grace O'Malley's branch of the family. Find out how to check how closely related you may be to the famous 'Pirate Queen'.

When the speakers are done, stay and chat or adjourn to dine in the hotel or one of the many local restaurants and return for the Ceili starting at 9:00 pm. Featuring traditional Irish music by the Spraoi Celi band, experience a night of Ceol agus Craic from the very best of Clare's Irish Traditional Musicians!



## The O'Malley Clan Gathering 2026, Ennis, County Clare

**Saturday 27th June**

**North Clare Bus Tour**

**Departs from and Returns to The Temple Gate Hotel**

**9:15am to 4:30pm**

Tour the spectacular countryside of North Clare, with stops at the famous Cliffs of Moher, through the amazing landscape of the Burren to the stone age Poul nabrone Dolmen and Dysert O'Dea Castle. Lunch in Liscannor is included. Please state any food allergies in the comments section of your booking.



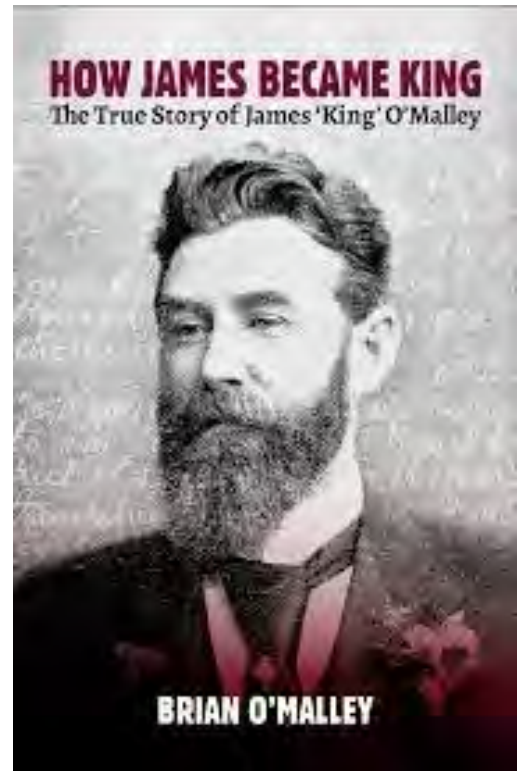
## The O'Malley Clan Gathering 2026, Ennis, County Clare

**How James Became King – Author Brian O'Malley on his controversial book.**

**Foyer Room, (off the Great Hall), The Temple Gate Hotel**

**6pm to 7:15pm**

Author Brian O'Malley has spent years researching the extraordinary career of James Malley from New Haven, Connecticut. In a story spanning the USA from east coast to west and on to Australia, hear about how James changed his identity and rose to prominence as King O'Malley, Australian cabinet minister and crusading reformer.



**Chieftain's Gala Dinner**

**The Great Hall, Temple Gate Hotel**

**7:30pm to 11pm**

Chieftain's Gala Dinner, followed by music by a band especially formed to play for our event. They are the very best of what Clare has to offer. Please state any food allergies in the comments section.



## The O'Malley Clan Gathering 2026, Ennis, County Clare

**Sunday 28th June**

**Annual O'Malley Clan Mass  
Cathedral of Saints Peter and Paul,  
Ennis**

**11:30am to 12:15pm**

A celebration of our weekend together, through music and prayer.



**Annual General Meeting of The O'Malley Clan Association  
Foyer Room, (off the Great Hall), The Temple Gate Hotel**

**12:30am to 1:15pm**

Our Clan AGM, chaired by the Guardian Chieftain Brendan, is open to all O'Malleys attending the Gathering, although only registered members may vote. The AGM elects the new Tánaiste from those nominated and discusses any motions or issues of the day. Hear our Guardian Chieftain, Chieftain, Secretary, Treasurer and Members Officer report on their activities throughout the year.

**Annual Clan Luncheon**

**The Great Hall, Temple Gate Hotel**

**1:30pm to 4pm**

Sit and enjoy a lunch together as our weekend comes to a close. Please specify any food allergies in the comment section.

**Inauguration of our New Chieftain for 2026-2027**

**Courtyard, Temple Gate Hotel**

**4pm**

Gather around the circle of Chieftains and witness our new Chieftain Don O'Malley being inaugurated.



## Test your brain with a crossword on host cities of the Summer Olympics!

### Across

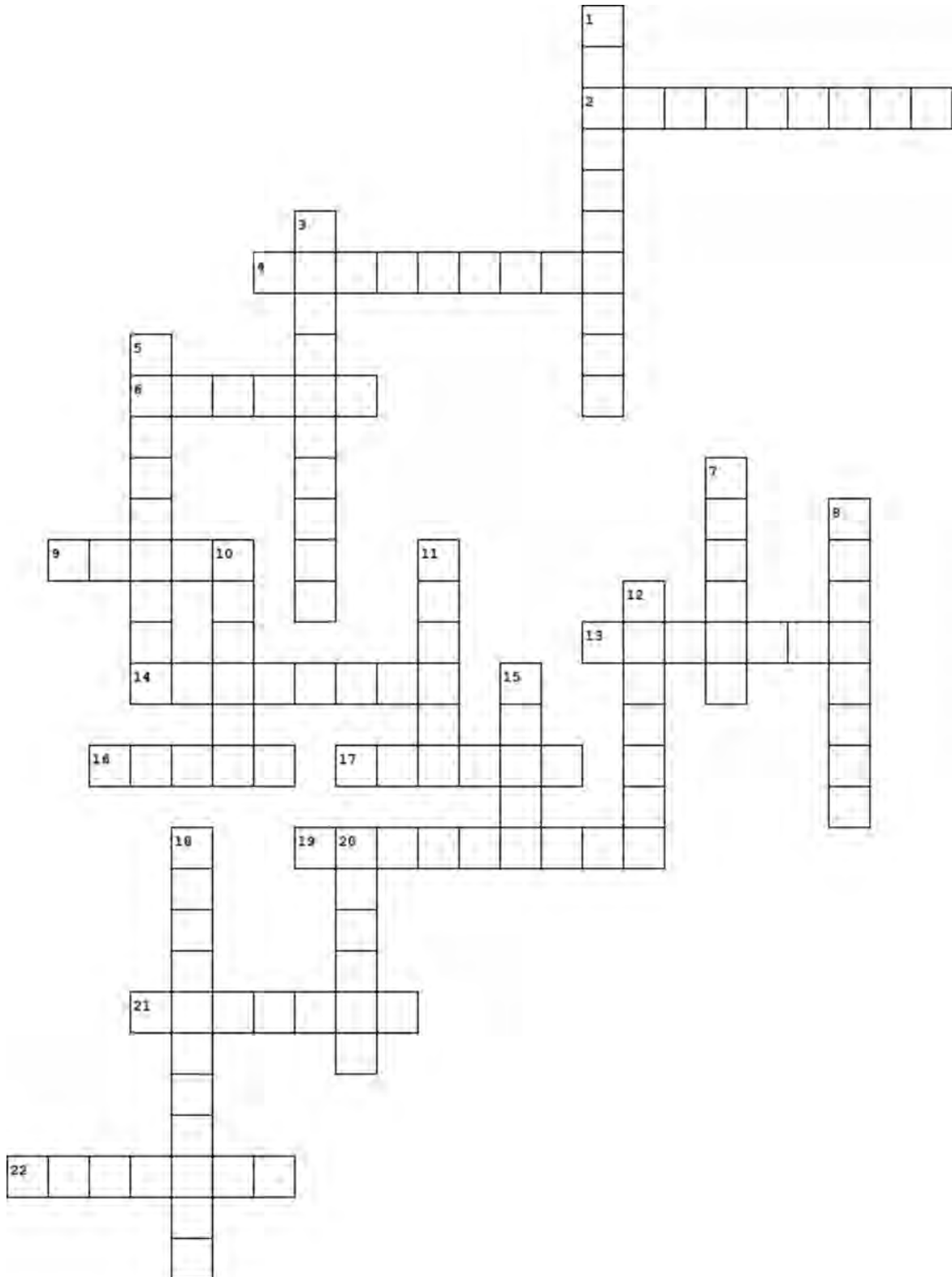
- 2. 1912
- 4. 1956
- 6. 1972
- 9. 1900 & 1924 & 2024
- 13. 1904
- 14. 1976
- 16. 1964 & 2020
- 17. 1908 & 1948 & 2012
- 19. 1992
- 21. 2008
- 22. 1920

### Down

- 1. 1932 & 1984
- 3. 1968
- 5. 1928
- 7. 1980
- 8. 1952
- 10. 2000
- 11. 1936
- 12. 1996
- 15. 1988
- 18. 2016
- 20. 1896 & 2004

LAST MONTH'S ANSWERS: **ACROSS**, 2 HURLING, 4 CARA, 5 WILDE 6 KELLS, 9 GUINNESS 12 JOYCE, 14 BODHRAN 15 CORK 18 GALWAY, 19. BRIANBORU 21 STOKER **DOWN**, 1 SLAINTE, 2 HARP 3 GREEN 7 EURO 8 DUBLIN, 10 SHANNON, 11. LEPRECHAUN 16 MOHER 17 PATRICK, 20 WATERFORD.

### Test your brain with a crossword on host cities of the Summer Olympics!





@clanomalley

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[o\\_malley\\_clan\\_association](https://www.instagram.com/o_malley_clan_association)

*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 70 years now.*

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

**O'Malleys ! We need you! Join Today!**



**Support  
the Clan,  
Be a part  
of it**

**The O'Malley Clan  
Association Needs You!**

**Join Today.....[www.omalleyclan.ie](http://www.omalleyclan.ie)**