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Welcome to the latest edition of the IACI e-news.

Founded in 1962, the IACI is the leading Irish American cultural organization. The IACI is a federally recognized 501(c)(3) not-for-profit national organization devoted to promoting an intelligent appreciation of Ireland and the role and contributions of the Irish in America.

Guest contributors are always welcome! Please note, the IACI is an apolitical, non-sectarian organization and requests that contributors consider that when submitting articles. The IACI reserves the right to refuse or edit submissions. The views and opinions expressed in this newsletter are solely those of the original authors and other contributors. These views and opinions do not necessarily represent those of the IACI or any/all contributors to this site. Please submit articles for consideration to [cbuck@iaci-usa.org](mailto:cbuck@iaci-usa.org).

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# *The Irish American Pirate Queen*

by

**Raymond D. Aumack**

Grace O'Malley telephoned Maeve Garvey. She felt that she had to talk with someone, and Maeve was the person with whom she was most comfortable. She and Maeve were college classmates and knew each other from that experience. They were never really close, but they were always cordial and friendly. She knew that Maeve was very smart and that she and her roommate, June Gilliam, finished their college careers near the top of the class. Grace, Maeve, and June were elected to Phi Beta Kappa, an honor society for outstanding academic achievement. She was surprised to be so welcomed into Maeve's group of friends. The connection was really by chance. Maeve, Theresa and June were photographed and featured in an article in the Philadelphia Enquirer about the Jesuit Urban Ministry Gala. She looked up Maeve on Google and called her. Maeve was excited to hear from her and arranged for a lunch together. It was a happy reunion. Neither she nor Maeve had an agenda. She had been pleasantly surprised at Maeve's success with her company and asked about her involvement with the gala and the Jesuit Urban Ministry. Maeve told her the story of Theresa's ten-year success as a full-time Executive Director with the ministry. She talked about how she and June worked together to defeat suits that greedy landlords brought against helpless tenants. They had never lost a courtroom case. June was teaching in a local high school while she worked on doctoral studies at UPenn. Maeve, June, Theresa, and Maria, also studying for her doctorate at that time and not known to Grace, spent years plotting out the future destiny of the Jesuit Mission. The idea for a gala was that of Maeve's husband, Patrick. Theresa was studying at UPenn to join Maeve's company and June was going to take over as Executive Director, with the mandate to implement the plans they had discussed over the past several years. The urgent care medical facility was one of the items in that plan. The Urgent Care Center was just starting to be self-sustaining.

The college graduate volunteer's group was planned and implemented by Theresa. Graduates postponed their careers for a year to work for the Mission. Living quarters were arranged for them and they dined in the Center cafeteria with the Jesuits. They were given a stipend for spending money.

Maeve told Grace about the gathering after Mass at St. Paul's and Grace was interested in an upgraded social life and asked if she could bring a date. That was no problem. Patrick was Maeve's fiancé at the time and her brothers were engaged to her friends, except for Maria who was engaged to Desmond Boyd, the maître d' at Bookbinders.

Before they parted, Grace asked if she could help with the gala. She was a vice president at Sotheby's, and she would volunteer to lead the raffle for the gala.

Grace's parents were divorcing after 37 years of marriage. She had no idea of the details behind it. She was gob smacked by it. It rocked any sense of stability that she had in her life, except for what she could create for herself. Recreating with the Sunday group was a big help. She had drifted away from the Church and was becoming one of the *none's*. It was not that she lost faith as a believer. It just did not seem to matter anymore, until she started attending Mass at St. Paul's.

After the first week, she called Fr. Fred and made an appointment for conversation and confession. He came out with them that previous Sunday and she was impressed because he was real.

Their meeting went extremely well, and he was totally unfazed by the collection of sins she presented. As he gave her absolution, he told her that God, in his loving mercy, had already forgiven her because she wanted to be forgiven, and she had to continue to work on forgiving herself. He talked about the miracles that happen in a loving community and that the not so young adult community at St. Paul's was evolving. He enjoyed participating because he liked what he saw developing and he was grateful that he could be part of it without leading, organizing, or manipulating. It was serious fun and something that he did not have in his life. The fraternity of priests no longer existed as it once did, and he missed that until he connected with the group. He was not required to be a chaplain though he was very willing to respond to any need. He knew he was a terrible organizer and planner, but he loved being the pastor of St. Paul's. He relied on the parish community for organizing and planning. Hiring Rosellen to run the food pantry was a good example of his leadership style.

Maeve and Grace met at the Philadelphia cheesesteak restaurant that was one of Maeve's favorite stops. While working on her cheese steak, Grace outlined her story. She was born with a silver spoon in toney Westminster, about 40 miles north of Pittsburgh. "It was a town of 2400 residents and we all knew each other. My father was a financial advisor who managed several funds and generated a lot of money each year. I do not know how much, but it is substantial. We lived in a mansion with a cook, a cleaning lady, and my mother had a personal assistant to help her manage the house. Her assistant paid the bills, contracted with repair people when necessary, planned and managed parties, and all sorts of gatherings that were important for my father's business. My dad worked at home, but we never saw him when he was working. He had to go to his main office in Pittsburgh at least once a week."

"I attended the local high school. It was a small school and very much like a private prep school. God help me, I was a cheerleader. I have not told her but several times I saw June play basketball against our team. I could not get over how beautiful she was and how graceful she was on the court. I seldom remembered opponents, but I always remembered June the two or three times I saw her play each season. I was excited to recognize her at Immaculata."

"Yes," replied Maeve. "She came very close to going to Notre Dame because of a real connection she made with their coach, Muffet McGraw. June has the gift of discernment. She thought long and hard before choosing Immaculata. It was an important step in her life plan, and she is very grateful for the choice she made. I expect that Immaculata will retire her jersey and further honor her in some way. The Ph.D. from UPenn has grabbed their attention. Her book will be published in late fall, but let's get back to you."

"I never had any real friends. I got into that cheerleader culture and ruined my high school experience by being a snooty bitch. Ironically, I knew that I couldn't trust any of my teammates with any of my secrets, not that they were that interesting anyway. I had a zillion boyfriends most of whom I would rather forget. They all had rich kid's expectations of sex. Once they realized that I was not going to be a willing partner, they dropped any pretense at a relationship. I envied you and June in college. You seemed to have great relationships with the guys you met. We all got a big charge out of your relationship with Don Wilson, though at the time being Black was considered unacceptable."

"He is a terrific guy and he was a great boyfriend," replied Maeve. "We had a lot of fun together most of it around shattering stereotypes. Now he is an admiral on a carrier in the Mediterranean. June had a white boyfriend, Rory McDonough."

"Yes, I remember him. "

"The last step was to introduce them to our parents at one of those parent weekends. Both sets of parents could not have been more pleasant. My dad took us all out to dinner, and we had a wonderful

time. June dated White guys in high school, so it was no shock to her parents. Did you know that June is Irish on both sides of her family? Her mother's grandfather was a Civil War Colonel, a native of Ireland who married a Black woman he rescued from an attempted gang rape. He did well. He actually built the town of Gettysburg including the Church of Brian's and her marriage. Her dad's great grandfather was seriously wounded during the battle of Gettysburg. A Black battlefield nurse saved his life and they later married."

"That is a great story. I am a descendant of Grainne O' Maille, Irish for Grace O'Malley, the Irish pirate queen. When she was once captured by the British Navy, after terrorizing their shipping lanes for years, she was presented to Queen Elizabeth and would only speak to her in Latin, the language of royalty. Elizabeth was stunned. She thought all the Irish were uneducated dolts. My ancestor responded that in addition to her native Irish and Latin, she also spoke English, French, and Spanish. Her sons fought the British on the losing side at the Battle of Kinsale. Apparently Elizabeth and Grace got on well because she released her to her Mayo castle."

"You have been bringing different guys to church and brunch each week. I really like Charlie."

"I do, too" replied Maeve. Adult dating is a real adventure. I once went to dinner with a guy who assured me that it was important to evaluate a potential spouse's earning capacity before getting seriously involved. Each of the guys that came with me enjoyed our group and even coming to Mass. They are business associates, basically friends with no romantic relationship. Charlie is different. I think we really like each other, and a great relationship is developing. He is very different from the other guys. They were companions. Charlie is a real friend and being with him is a real date. He enjoyed being an usher at Michael and Susan's wedding, as much as I did being a bridesmaid."

"I met with your brother, John, last week to start planning the golf tournament. He is great to work with. I'm looking forward to another big success."

"What will happen when your dad and mom go separate ways?"

"I really don't know. My mom has never been responsible for anything in her entire married life. They jointly own everything including the bank accounts, so I imagine that she will be financially secure. I have no idea what my father's plans are. He has moved out of the house, with his office, into an apartment in a nearby town. I have no idea about why they are breaking up. I'm taking three days off next week to fly out there and visit with my mother and my dad, if I can."

"Well, that is pretty much my story. My life will go on. I have a great job, a promising romantic relationship, I am financially secure and the only heir to my parent's wealth. Thanks to you, I have something I never had before, reliable friends. What do you think about all of that?"

"Grace, I always thought you were a terrific person and I was thrilled when you called me. I am genuinely glad that we reconnected, and we have the gala to thank for that. There are no by-laws, rules, or attendance requirements for our group. The only thing I can think of is love and honesty, something we already share. I also know that everyone in our group is glad that you are with us. We are all going to go through life changes. For instance, I want at least five children."

"Good luck with that. I'm going to quarterback the golf tournament with John. You won't see our names anyplace, but we'll take good care of it."

"Grace, this conversation is our secret and one that I welcome. You are always welcome to come to my company for lunch. Susan pretty much runs the company. I just oversee everything and make plans that we endlessly discuss. I am basically the rainmaker to generate business. Theresa runs the new division and it is doing fabulously well. My dad watches over our finances. Theresa's department was

one of those plans and it turned out to be a gold mine. Of course, Theresa runs it with her magic wand.”

“Ha, I have heard her say the same thing about you.”

“Grace, one more thing before we go. You should have this same conversation with June. She loves you too, although I do not think she remembers the cheerleaders. I am sure she does remember sharing the Phi Beta Kappa award, and some of her more competitive basketball opponents who, I am certain, still remember her. You would both open the doors to some pleasant memories.”

John Garvey settled down in his office to call colleague club managers to discuss best practices for hosting charity golf tournaments. He identified six friends who he felt would help him. They had pleasant conversations and he filled several pages of a note pad with the information he gathered. Grace would handle the lunch, dinner, cocktail hour, and identify sources for gifts for the auction. He then dialed his father’s number. Dad, I know that Maeve hit you up for the lead sponsorship for the Jesuit Mission Gala. I would like to propose that the three Garvey law firms and Garvey Public Relations chip in together to form the Garvey Group and sponsor the golf tournament. I’m going to ask the Board of Directors to donate the services of the club for the day. If they won’t do it, I’ll take care of my share of the expense.

John, I don’t have a problem with that. We had a huge spike in business that could only be attributed to our sponsorship of the gala. It doesn’t seem like a donation if we generate more in revenues than we paid out.

“I guess it is a gamble, Dad. I know from speaking with some of the colleagues that insurance companies seem to do well. I don’t know how Brian and Michael can handle any more business. Michael is the virtual Chief Legal Officer for several of Maeve’s companies. He is going to have to invest in new offices and increased staff. Those contracts are too lucrative to abandon. Maeve is pretty busy, as well, and she hasn’t yet made her annual cross-country company visit tour.

John, let me call the boys and Maeve. Also, let me figure out how to get sponsors for the dinner, cocktail hour, golf carts, holes, etc. Grace will take care of the auction and celebrities. Celebrities will likely charge. That is how those guys earn a post career living. I’m not happy that guys who earned millions of dollars a year in their twenties and thirties have to beg for pennies in their forties and fifties.”

“Besides, how are you going to make a contribution of that size?”

“Dad, as you know, I have a very good salary. I live in a low rent flat. (A luxurious apartment in the clubhouse) I’m marrying a girl in a few months who is earning a great salary with bonuses. My expenses are low. I eat leftover “scraps” from the kitchen. I still drive an old Lincoln as well as the company pickup.

“The club course is normally closed on Monday. We have never sponsored a tournament. We will not lose any revenue. I think my pitch will be the possibility of attracting other major charity tournaments.”

“As you also know, I am an astute investor because I learned from the best. When I was a little younger and could afford some risk, I made some investments that have paid off big time. I have been out of the high-risk market for a while, but I have been reinvesting the spoils of my good luck, or astute judgement, into a consistently growing portfolio. I operate with scrupulous honesty. If I am ever tempted to be dishonest, I’ll just rub the scar on my side and think of Sean. Also, I do some

highly lucrative, low-profile, legal work on the side for a few select firms. I love what I am doing and wouldn't change it for the world, nor would I jeopardize it in any way. I tend to be generous because by the grace of God, I can afford to be."

"I'm not probing, John. I think I knew everything you told me."

"Go on. You knew all the time that I wouldn't make it in a law firm, even if I owned it."

"Gotcha! I'll talk to the kids and get back to you."

After a silky-smooth early evening flight, the Boeing propjet commuter plane gently landed on the short runway at Pittsburgh International Airport. Grace had telephoned her mom the previous evening to let her know she would be arriving on time for a late dinner. She asked that Kelsey, the family cook and housekeeper, should just prepare sandwiches. She didn't want a fuss. However, she knew that the dinner would be an affair even more grand than that of an early 20<sup>th</sup> century English Manor house. She had rented a car from Hertz and within the hour pulled into the circular driveway in front of the house. John Gaines, the handyman, was standing next to the main entrance to the palatial home in his butler's uniform. He insisted on taking her overnight bag and led her to her mother in one of the first-floor drawing rooms. Her mom delicately rose from her chair and gently kissed her daughter on both cheeks. Looking out the window she asked if that was the car that Grace had driven from the airport. "Why yes, Mom. It is a new Chevrolet. Isn't it neat?"

"I thought you would be hiring a more substantial car."

"Oh, that is a substantial car. They make them quite well these days."

"I thought you would hire a limousine."

"I drive a Subaru in Philadelphia."

"Is that a limousine?"

"No, but it is a very dependable automobile."

"Oh John, will you put Grace's car in a garage before someone sees it?"

"Right away, Ma'am, I am bringing in sherry cocktails."

As he served the drinks, she smiled at him with a "thank you."

The small talk they were making seemed strained. Her mother was clearly living in a late 19<sup>th</sup> or early 20<sup>th</sup> century world. She wondered if her friends were like that as well. The request to put the brand-new Chevrolet into the garage before anyone saw it was a stunner and an even bigger one than her notion that Grace should have arrived in a limo.

Grace was warming her up, getting her used to talking so that when they sat for dinner she could direct the conversation to the pending divorce. Her mother did change but during her previous visits, that change was imperceptible. Since her last visit, the change was dramatic. She didn't think her mother would become so snooty and fake, but she had.

When they seated at the large dining room table, with candles burning, and the good china, crystal water and wine glasses, a finger bowl with water, and the genuine silver utensils, Kelsey, the cook, said that it was pleasing to see her at home again. Her mother sternly told Kelsey that it was improper for her to converse with table guests. Grace immediately snapped back, "Mom, I am not a guest, I am

your daughter, I grew up in this house. Kelsey was always a favorite friend. Why are you so abusive toward her?"

"My dear," she responded, "the help do act presumptuously with family or guests."

Grace began to realize that her mother had escaped into another world and that escape was not going to have a good ending.

She approached the pending divorce with a lot more delicacy than she was planning.

"What's going on with you and dad?"

"Whatever do you mean?"

"You told me on the telephone that you and dad were divorcing. That is why I came here."

"Oh no! No! We are not divorcing. How could you even think of such a thing? How gauche!"

"Mom, you told me you were divorcing."

"You must have misunderstood."

"Where is dad now?"

"We made an arrangement. He has an apartment in Westview, that he uses strictly for his work. You know how hard your father works. He frequently sleeps over there."

"Mom, I am trying very hard to believe you. Your story sounds terribly fake."

"Well, I am not going to sit here and take such outlandish abuse from the likes of you. I thought that you would get some manners when you went off to that private girls finishing school."

"Mom, it is one of Pennsylvania's most respected coed universities."

"Well you certainly didn't learn any manners or respect for your parents."

"Mom, I am an adult and a well-respected professional."

"Well, Ms. well-respected professional. I'm sure you are intelligent enough to find you own bedroom. I expect you to leave tomorrow morning." She then got up from the table, spun around on the balls of her feet like a dancer, and marched out of the room and up the stairs to her own suite of rooms.

Grace just sat at the table trying to decipher what just happened. Kelsey came sheepishly out of the kitchen. "Will there be anything else, Ms. Grace, she asked?"

Grace stood up and tightly embraced Kelsey while tears came to her own eyes.

"I'm so sorry this happened. I only came here to find out what happened to my family. I am shocked at the way she treated you."

"Ms. Grace, I would leave tomorrow, but there would be no one to take care of her. Reginald left when she laid abuse on him. I haven't been paid for a month. He always wrote the check. John only comes when she calls him.

"Thank you for trying to be so kind to her. What happened and where is my father?"

"He has an apartment in Westview. I have a card with the address and phone number on it. Your father believes she is suffering from schizophrenia."

Forty minutes later, Grace pulled up and parked in front of the building that houses her father's apartment. She rang the bell again when there was no response. An angry parent pushed open the

door and was stunned at the sight of his daughter. Seeing his distress, she smiled and said, "Hi dad." They embraced and he led her up the stairs to his apartment.

"I'm sorry. I was so startled because no one knows I am here. How did you find me?"

"I have my ways. I learned them from a master."

"Yes, I guess you did. Are you staying at the house?"

"Yes and no! Mom evicted me in the middle of dinner and said she wanted me out by morning. Since I have two parents, I thought I'd try the other one."

"I guess you discovered that mom is not well."

"Does 'not well' mean she is really off the walls?"

"That covers it. I guess it was lying under the surface for a long time. A few months ago she started acting as if he was the mistress of Downton Abbey. The grandmother character. I think a lot of it is my fault. I encouraged her fantasy because I loved her so much."

"Let me give you an overview of dinner. Because, though it was brand new, she criticized the car I rented because, it was a mere Chevrolet. She was miffed because I didn't order a limo. She treated John and Kelsey like dirt. She chastised Kelsey in front of me because Kelsey told me how nice it was to see me. By the way, Kelsey hasn't been paid in over a month. She won't quit because Mom would have no one to take care of her."

"Where is Reginald?"

"She fired him because he was insubordinate."

"John was all dressed in a butler's tuxedo just to open the door for me and serve us sherry before dinner. Then I didn't see him again."

"I'll take care of Kelsey and check to see the bills that haven't been paid. I'm afraid that your mom is going to have to go into a mental hospital."

"I figured that would be the outcome. May I suggest that Kelsey gets a substantial bonus or sticking with Mom."

"Grace, I made billions for my clients and a billion or so for myself. From where I stand, all that work was for nothing."

"Dad, Mom has been sick for a long, long time. It has just gotten serious. She has created a world of her own."

"How are you doing?"

"I was doing fine. Mom called me to tell me that you were divorcing. That rocked my world, so I flew out this afternoon to see for myself."

"I don't think we are divorcing."

"She said that you had an arrangement."

"God only knows what that means."

"What is the plan?"

"She has been out of touch with reality for a long time. I am in touch with her doctors about it. She is in good health. The psychiatrist feels that she is a victim of schizophrenia. She should be in an institution where she can receive care. Schizophrenics can function with the help of medication and



therapy. I don't mean the type of therapy that you or I might benefit, but something more like monitoring and guiding. A nurse or social worker can do that. I'll move back to the house tomorrow."

"How can I help?"

"Keep in touch with me. I have to initiate the action and it won't be pleasant. She is your mother. Just love the best in her. That is how I have been surviving."

"All right. I'm going back to Philadelphia tomorrow morning. I'll call you every evening that I can. Some of my work requires evenings."

"I understand. Call me tomorrow night. Here is a card with my cell phone number."

The plane landed and Grace drove directly to the Jesuit Urban Mission.

"June, I just came in from Pittsburgh I was hoping we could sit down for a bit and catch lunch together. John is meeting with some folks tomorrow about the golf tournament and I need to get some information."

"Yes, I can do lunch. By the way, I can't tell you enough about how much I enjoy Charlie. He seems to be a really good person."

"Thank you for saying that. I think so as well. I have never met anyone quite like him. He really enjoyed being a groomsman at Susan and Michael's wedding. He seemed to fit in really well with the guys especially since they are still getting to know each other."

"Yeah. Maeve told me that they had a great time at Michael's bachelor party."

"We'll have lunch here in the cafeteria. I've been off for two weeks. I've been taking care of wedding stuff. We visited with my parents and made final arrangements with our parish priest. He is wonderful and joined us for dinner at my parent's house. He is the kind of pastor my grandfather envisioned when he and my great grandfather built the church. The church was an integral of their master plan for Gettysburg. I was able to spend some time with my sister who is looking at colleges."

"I heard you were destined for Notre Dame."

"I loved playing basketball and had the opportunity to play for a great coach, Muffet McGraw. After a lot of self-examination, I realized that I wanted more from my college experience. At Notre Dame, basketball would be a dominate feature of my life there. Immaculata was delighted when I committed there. Basketball was a lot of fun, almost like taking a good class."

"I remember you from high school. I was a student and cheerleader at Westview High. We usually played against Gettysburg in state tournaments. You always won."

"I had a great time in high school. I duplicated that at Immaculata. Everyone knew me and I loved that. I made a lot of friends there, and many still are. I had the kind of college experience that I always wanted."

"And you received a myriad of awards."

"Brian teases me about my trophy room. I sometimes enjoy looking at them and reliving the memories. I don't think anyone here knows about that part of my life. I'm building a basketball court for youth recreation. It is part of an after-school study and life experience plan for youth. We have a two-story apartment building that is currently being refitted as a mini school. That is what we do with the money we raise. We have thirty-five college graduate volunteers who will work with them as well."

"I'm just returning home from a sad experience. My mom is diagnosed with schizophrenia. She evicted me but she won't remember that. My dad has everything under control. The time has come for her to be hospitalized."

"Oh, I am so sorry. I can only imagine the pain you must feel. Being far away doesn't help."

"Thank you. I am still digesting that experience. Anyway, the reason I am here is just to chat with you, something I have wanted to do for a long time and set a date for the golf tournament. John and I are thinking early to middle May. I am targeting one million after expenses."

"Wow! Is that really possible?"

"I may have to rethink that. I'll check other big-ticket tournaments when I get back to the office. If we do half a million or close to it, will that work?"

"I think so. The clinic is self-sustaining and starting to generate a profit. Our insurance program is extremely profitable and there is almost no cost to it. Insurance expense is a big but necessary drain on our facilities' costs. The subsidized rents do not cover it. After the next gala we will install sprinklers in the apartments. Our insurance company gives us a discount now, It will reduce costs even more."

"June, this is quite an operation. How do you manage it?"

"Teamwork. Theresa built the place and the core program. She didn't have anything close to the resources that I have. Theresa added and subtracted with pencil and paper and did all the financials herself. She did all the administrative work herself without an assistant. I have computers and an on-site accountant and business manager. I have an assistant. Theresa, Maeve, and Maria used to walk around the block thinking outside the box to identify the needs and a possible response. They assembled the program in bits and pieces for some time in the future when we could afford it. The future is now, and I have to protect their legacy and put all the pieces together. I have a wonderful doctor across the street who runs the clinic like it was a hospital. They now treat sixty patients each day, all people who would not otherwise have healthcare. The insurance program was an outrageous innovation. God provided Jesse who wanted to do something exactly like this."

"Theresa was anxious to start a spiritual development program and did. We have Mass here every day at noon and the office crowds up. We have training programs on Catholic Social Development following the principles of St. Ignatius' Spiritual Exercises that are voluntary, but all the Jesuits, six priests and three scholastics all participate along with the volunteers who are free. Dierdre was introduced to some congressmen when she received the Silver Star. She is visiting them one by one, outlining the programs and requesting government financial assistance. So far we have promises for help with daycare and the after-school program. If we get that assistance, that will be a big help. We have an appeal to the Knights of Columbus to fund our birthing and training for parenting programs. Dierdre says that she will use her visibility platform to write articles to widely promote their reluctance to get involved. If they respond well, they will be articles of praise. She has also identified programs of the National Council of Catholic Bishops, a group that flies so low under the radar that no one ever sees or hears them."

"That is a long answer to your short question. Maeve, Theresa, and Maria are the architects of our program. You gave me the money to build it. My team and I manage by objectives so that everything is carefully planned, and we can keep growing. At our next gala, I'll be able to tell one helluva story. I also want to honor Theresa as well as Maeve, and Maria. Their imaginations built what we have now and there is more to come. Theresa carried the water for ten years almost single handedly. I just helped with the birth. We'll do the Golf Tournament on the third Monday of May. I'll tell Father Jim."

I am budgeting for \$300 thousand. If there is more, there is more that we can do. I want to look ahead to the lean days that are sure to come. I want to start an endowment to protect the future. We are

doing well. The clinic is self-sustaining and paying back our investment. We have several government and foundation grants. Our Annual Fund covers salaries and maintenance. However, administrations change, costly items break down. Fundraising income is jeopardized. Recession hits and our fundraising is smaller, but the costs remain the same. I want to talk with Fr. Jim about having a board of directors. I believe that is the pathway to our future.

“It is a difficult journey but well worth the trip,” said Grace. “I’ve watched colleges and private high schools that we have helped, become great institutions, while schools that didn’t anticipate the future fell by the wayside. I would love to take that journey with you.”

She hugged Grace and thanked her. “The first thing I have to do is sell the idea to Fr. Jim. He is the president, and accountable to a Jesuit provincial. If we can put a video presentation together that includes the testimony of other Jesuit institutions, we will be providing great services for many years to come. We have a few of the elderly Jesuits who wanted to retire here. They might be a good source for Jesuit contacts. We could have a short video presentation for the golf tournament dinner. We will call it ‘Where the Money Goes.’ It could introduce the auction.”

“Another great idea. I’ll talk to Fr. Jim. Pencil in the third Monday in May 2021. I’ll confirm it as soon as I know.”

They hugged each other. June said that she was so glad that Grace stopped by and that she had an interest in the program. “I am thrilled that you are On board with us.”

“Thanks, I am so happy that I stopped by and that we were able to talk together. I am so impressed just looking around and seeing what you and Theresa have done here. Oh, by the way, get me the name and address of your friend’s food pantry. Let me see if I can get Sotheby’s to provide some support for her.”

“Thanks Grace. I’ll see you on Sunday

## ON THIS DAY IN IRISH HISTORY – SEPTEMBER

- 1st** **1913** - Protest by locked-out workers lead to serious riots in Dublin.  
**1939** - A state of emergency is declared by the Irish government.  
**1974** - Transition Year is introduced as a pilot scheme in three schools.  
**1994** - Transition Year is introduced to all secondary schools.
- 2nd** **1933** - United Ireland Organisation founded. It is to adopt the name of 'Fine Gael'.
- 3rd** **1939** - The Emergency Powers Act comes into force as Britain declares war on Germany.
- 4th** **1907** - Sinn Féin disrupt an Irish Parliamentary Party meeting.  
**1967** - CIÉ, a scheme for free school transport for older students, is introduced.
- 5th** **1926** - 48 people die in a temporary cinema in Dromcolliher when it catches fire.  
**1954** - KLM Flight 633 crashes leaving Shannon airport, killing 27 people.
- 6th** **1899** - The Countess of Shaftesbury laid the foundation stone of St Anne's Cathedral in Belfast.  
**1994** - John Hume, the Taoiseach Albert Reynolds and Gerry Adams meet to pledge support for democracy.
- 8th** **1893** - Second Home Rule Bill rejected by the Lords.  
**1908** - Patrick Pearse founds St Enda's school.  
**1921** - David Lloyd George makes a final offer to Éamon de Valera.
- 9th** **1887** - Three men killed by the police at an Irish National League demonstration at Mitchelstown.  
**1922** - First meeting of the Provisional Parliament (Third Dáil).
- 10th** **1928** - Irish pound issued.
- 12th** **1919** - The Dáil Éireann is declared illegal.  
**1938** - Éamon de Valera is elected President of the Assembly of the League of Nations.  
**1997** - Mary Robinson resigns as President of Ireland to take up a post at the United Nations.
- 13th** **1845** - *Gardener's Chronicle* announces that the potato blight has appeared in Ireland.
- 14th** **1921** - Sinn Féin put together a delegation to meet Lloyd George in London; it includes Michael Collins and Arthur Griffith.
- 17th** **1913** - Edward Carson declares that a Provisional Government will be set up if Home Rule is enacted.

- 18th 1867** - Thomas J. Kelly and Timothy Deasy escape while being transferred to jail in Manchester.  
**1922** - Constitution of Saorstát Éireann Bill introduced by W. T. Cosgrave.
- 19th 1923** - Fourth Dáil meet for the first time at Leinster House.
- 20th 1803** - Execution of Robert Emmet.
- 22nd 1959** - First conference of the Irish Congress of Trade Unions, which is not recognised by Northern Ireland.
- 23rd 1992** - The IRA destroys Belfast's forensic science laboratory.
- 25th 1971** - Rally in Dublin in support of civil disobedience in Northern Ireland.
- 26th 1932** - Éamon de Valera gives his inaugural speech as President of the League of Nations.
- 27th 1913** - 12,000 Ulster Volunteers parade at Balmoral to protest Home Rule.
- 28th 1912** - 'Ulster Day' on which the Ulster Covenant is signed.
- 29th 1979** - Pope John Paul II arrives in Ireland for a three-day visit.