



## *The McGillicuddy of the Reeks*

22 July 2010

*Dear Chiefs, Ceann Fine and Clan Leaders,*

When on 4th September 1607 a Breton ship disappeared from sight beyond the shores of Donegal, the English thought that was the end of their troubles with Gaelic Chiefs and Chieftains. In the 'Thirties' the new government of the Republic may have thought tribal Chieftains were a thing of the past until retired British Army colonel and Chief of the Name McGillicuddy joined the ranks of Senators as Councillor McGillicuddy from Kerry. Whilst little notice is taken today of the surviving Irish Chiefs and Chieftains, one factor prevails. They are Chiefs of the Name of the diaspora of their clann that is distributed throughout the world. There are a lot of them.

'Belonging' figures significantly in the hierarchy of human needs. To 'belong' to an Irish clann is almost as important as belonging to Ireland itself. If this one clann Chieftain can get three lines of **Kerrygold** products put back on the shelves of a SPAR supermarket 100 miles West of Durban in the Southern Drakensberg foothills 5,000 ft. a.s.l., the road is wide open for members of the Clans of Ireland everywhere to investigate what they can do for the 'Mother' country. Think about it for a while and figure out what you could do for Ireland. Just think that the carburettor of many STIHL products was made in Tralee. DELL based their PC business in Galway. Stretch your imagination and you too could feel great by doing some little thing, as I have done in a far off land, to ensure that Irish products are on sale. You could make the heck of a difference to someone in Ireland. Make your mark!

All the best,

*McGillicuddy*