March 20, 1988

Dear Kevin:

Thank you for the material you sent me about Archbishop MacHale. I thought I would have a chance to thank you in person on Saturday but I didn't see you at the big shindig in The Hotel, which was a great affair.

I have no proof of a relationship with a MacHale. I several times heard from my father the story of how his mother went to stay with her uncle the bishop of Tuam when her husband went off alone to America—in about 1873. She followed him in 1876, and in those years John MacHale was indeed the archbishop. If related he would have to be at least a great uncle, if not eben one step further removed. But I heard he died while she was there and she was forced to move to the home of an uncle (or brother—in—law) at Headford—but MacHale did not die then.

There was a McCabe (her maiden name) who was then Bishop of Ardagh. But I never heard Ardagh mentioned, and he didn't die in this period either.

Some day some one of us will go to Ireland and possibly find out who Bridget McCabe Munroe's ancestors were--and thus determine whether any relationship exested with the famous John of Tuam.

I have written an account of the adventures of Martin Munroe (my grandfather, your great-grandfather) in Ireland and America which is being typed now. It went to a typest on Friday. When I get it back and proofread it I'll have copies made for you and others in the family who are interested.

Then, or sooner, I'd be glad to meet with you and talk over these stories, and others you may have heard. Trouble is I'm free always at lunch and it would take you to long to come down to Newark. Occasionally I come to Wilmington, but I have a difficult time parking—finding a convenient place, that is. But we'll work something out—at least after I get my copy off to you*vin ten days, I hope.

Best regards to you and yours,