

“It is in your hands to make a better world for all who live in it.” – Nelson Mandela

IT BEAMS ON ALL
YOUNG AND OLD

The Daly Greeting

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With Nation Divided, Dalys Unite and Make Waves



WAVES, N.C. – Amid the shifting sands and winds of change, three generations of Dalys gathered on the Outer Banks. In front row, from left are: Tom Daly and Jess Manly with daughter Lucy, 2, of Charlottesville, Va.; Meg Daly and Stephen Headley of Boston; Ciara, 11, Tunay Kuru, Lucy Ceylan, 14, dog Mahvi with dad Corbett, and Aodhan, 13, with Charley, all of Washington, D.C. Standing, from left are: Sean and Anne Daly of Barrington, R.I.; Alex Frandsen and Maddie Daly of Washington, D.C.; Rosie, Matthew and Meredith Daly of Silver Spring, Md.; LuAnne Daly and John Rothfield of San Miguel de Allende, Mexico, and Clara-Sophia from Miami; Julie Rasicot, and Natalie and Brendan Daly of Silver Spring, Md., and Worcester Mass.; Maura Daly of Germantown, Md.; David and Kate Paradis of Boulder, Colo., and Matthew Paradis and Nicole Loyd of Arvada, Colo.

OUTER BANKS, N.C. – Huzzahs from the heavens were heard hereabouts when word spread to THE DALY GREETING reporter that the Dalys were beach-bound for another round of fun, sun and each other.



GREETING editors Brendan, Matthew and Sean Daly check to make sure the photo is perfect.

Soon enough, there everyone was, 28 Dalys and friends from across three generations, making a summertime splash in two large houses in Waves, N.C. You might say it was an august week in August for the Daly clan writ large and loud.

Never mind the political chasm dividing the nation and the dysfunctional doings in Congress, all

were united amid the cacophony on the Atlantic. The reunion, the first in four years due to the pandemic, kept the aging scrivener busy trying to keep up while the clan enjoyed a week of ocean swims, hanging out on the beach, jigsaw and crossword puzzles, bike rides, mini golf, and other shenanigans. Capping it off was little Lucy, daughter of Tom and Jess, who dazzled one and all as she turned 2 with aplomb amid bloodlines—and cameras—galore. Her intelligence is far from artificial.

The GREETING scribe lamented his inability to use ChatGPT to keep up with the peripatetic clan throughout the year. Scribbling madly, he learned that Matthew had been out and about out West, keeping the journalistic heat, as it were, on the climate crisis and the clean energy transition. Down South, Miami Herald reporter Clara-Sophia continues to publish punishing evidence of systemic failures in housing and health care.

On a lighter note, Sean is happily producing vivid photographs of iconic New England scenes, rather than footage of politicians

trying to avoid his pesky TV reporter questions. His wife, Anne, his beloved blue-eyed Brown girl, is saying farewell to Brown University after two decades of raising money for scholarships.

On the Move

With musical instruments and painting supplies in hand, John and LuAnne have decamped to San Miguel de Allende, Mexico, after decades in Northern California. Plants and books—and plenty of family help—were in abundance as Maura relocated 2 miles west in Germantown, Md. Also on the move, Maddie switched to D.C.’s Mount Pleasant neighborhood but continues to work on Capitol Hill, doing her part to save democracy.

Following everyone on their various journeys, the grizzled reporter grew philosophical as he joined Miss Dana at the new Old Manse. They hoisted a glass of holiday eggnog, allegedly from a recipe by Martha Washington. Thinking about all the big doings ahead in 2024, the sentimental scribe raised a glass and offered a heartfelt toast: Happy New Year to one and all!



In the Captain’s Seat

SAN FRANCISCO – Ocean-lover Emily, after an epic eight-day drive with mom Julie to move across the country, is loving life in the beautiful City by the Bay, where she can saunter by the sea almost daily. Its golden sun shines for her.

Longtime Listener, First-Time Caller

WORCESTER, MASS. – Newly minted with a master’s degree in environmental policy, Natalie is serving with TerraCorps in Massachusetts. The job at an organic farm in Natick has led to a long Daly drive, with the young ecologist often listening to a Boston radio station. One morning she called in – not to answer a quiz or win a prize – but to join a heated debate and nominate a dreaded Worcester intersection as the “Worst Traffic Light in Massachusetts.” After several days of listener voting – and plenty of votes submitted by the caller herself – Natalie’s choice was indeed crowned the winner. Congrats, or something.

The Daly Greeting

ESTABLISHED 1916
BY JOHN J. DALY (1888-1976)

Published at the beginning of the year as a reminder that old friends, though oft-neglected, are not forgotten.

Dana Surrey Daly, Publisher
www.dalygreeting.com

THE GREETING as an institution will always champion the right, as it sees fit, fight for the ideals of humanity, particularly family life, further the cause of good fellowship, rekindle the fires of patriotism, uplift the fallen—if any—down the demi-gods and demi-johns, act as pulmotor to the heartbeats and respiratory organs of friendship, never swerve from the paths of honesty, integrity, of faith, hope and charity, so long as its owners are able to hold a pen, wield a pencil, wallop a typewriter, work the wonders of the world wide web, send a Tweet, type a text, or update their status on Facebook or Instagram. And that’s that!



Orange Crushing It

SYRACUSE, N.Y. – Rosie beams after graduating with a degree in political science, becoming the latest Daly to earn her college diploma. The budding activist and writer graduated with honors from the Maxwell School at Syracuse University and is now honing her digital marketing skills in the nation’s capital.

Naughty or Nice?

By Lucy Ceylan Daly, Age 14
WASHINGTON, D.C. – Mom, my brother Aodhan and I were enjoying a peaceful walk with our two “bear cubs,” Saint Berdoodles Mahvi and Charley, when we encountered a squirrel. Charley, the known squirrel hunter, took off, leaving her family in the dust. She ran far ahead and stopped at a tree the squirrel had climbed for safety. After lots of high-pitched pleas, the gentle giant galloped back, wind rushing in her face. She ran straight to her family, demanding and receiving much-needed petting. We continued walking, when – look! – another squirrel! Off she went again, ignoring our calls. Luckily, an appealing tree stump needed sniffing. I crept up from behind and grabbed her leash. She’s such a naughty dog, but we love her anyway.

Camp Deirdre Lives On

WARD, COLO. – A decade of beloved Colorado summer adventures continued as Deirdre and Mike cheerfully hosted three rounds of Daly travelers at their home in Longmont. In June, Lucy, Aodhan and Ciara made delicious brownies, visited a butterfly pavilion and drove through a cloud at Estes Park. Weeks later, Maddie and Emily chillaxed at Joyful Journey Hot Springs Spa and donned many a cowboy hat. Soon Brendan, Matthew and Rosie visited Camp Deirdre, embarking on many hiking and biking adventures, kayaking in Grand Lake, and enjoying lots of ice cream. Pictured by Lake Isabelle in the Indian Peaks Wilderness Area are, from left: Brendan, Matthew, Kate, Deirdre and Rosie.



PHOTO BY MIKE ROOKEY

IN MEMORIAM

THE GREETING staff grieves the loss and celebrates the life of **Dr. Naomi Fox Rothfield**, John’s mother, who was one of the world’s leading rheumatologists specializing in lupus and scleroderma. Condolences to John, LuAnne, Clara and the entire Rothfield family.