REVEREND POPE L. MCMAHON

"In the midst of life we are in death," was never brought home more forcibly to the people of Prince Edward Island than when the astounding news reached the public that Reverend Father P. L. McMahon, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Kelly's Cross, had passed away at the Charlottetown Hospital, on September 6th last, at the early age of thirty-five years.

Born at Kensington, April 17, 1894, Father McMahon received his first education at Kensington High School, after which he spent several years at St. Dunstan's. Concluding his studies for the priesthood at the Grand Seminary, Quebec, he was ordained on December 21st, 1919, by Right Reverend Henry J. O'Leary, Archbishop of Edmonton, then Bishop of Charlottetown. After his ordination he spent five years as curate with Monsignor McLean, Souris, after which he was given charge of Kelly's Cross congregation, to whose spiritual welfare he administered with great zeal and solicitude, endearing himself to his parishioners and, in fact, with all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Father McMahon was one of the most estimable clergymen of the province—a man of sterling qualities—and his passing, while just in the prime of life, called forth the sympathy of the entire province. Of a kind and amiable disposition, he was ever ready to succor the needy and the suffering, and his pleasant smile and soothing words embalmed many a weary soul, and brought back to it true happiness and life.

Although always solicitous first for the spiritual welfare of those under his care, he did not forget the material side of life, and was ever ready to encourage and support every institution which might contribute to the success and the advancement of the community over which he had charge. So far did he succeed in this, that, since his advent to Kelly's Cross, the parish was progressing favorably, and the people, working in unison and harmony under his wise and administrative guidance, were looking forward to a period of prosperity and happiness with their beloved pastor; but God willed otherwise, and it is left for them now to cherish his memory and continue the prayer which issued from his dying lips as his soul took its flight into the Great Beyond. "May his soul rest in peace."

-A.J.M., '31