

CAPTAIN PATRICK WILLIAM KELLEY

With the death of Captain Patrick W. Kelley, which occurred at Portland on July 30, there passed from the stage of life a man who endeared himself to those who knew him.

To know Pat Kelley was to love him. The tremendous banks of flowers which surrounded his casket were but a meager testimonial of the affection in which he was held by his fellowmen.

It is part of the doctrine of our service not to mourn the passing of a comrade whose life in retrospect reveals true soldierly qualities and an unblemished record of service. In glancing through the pages which now constitute Captain Kelley's life history, we find much to admire and many things that we should strive to emulate.

He ever refused to accept life as he found it. In the early days of his youth he was handicapped in the matter of education and other advantages with which the average youth is endowed. Just how well Captain Kelley surmounted this obstacle, is more eloquently told by the place he held in the hearts of his comrades and friends and by his position in his community. Pat Kelley numbered his friends by the thousand and what greater wealth can any man accumulate. His hand was always outstretched to the needy and his radiant smile ever flashed for those depressed.

Pat Kelley was a fighter, defending the principles in which he believed, and it is a comfort to his many associates to know that Pat Kelley died as he lived—fighting.