

Harry Mulhall

Mulhall, Harry.

## City editor

## dead at 53

Harry Mulhall's friends were legion. All are the poorer for his passing after a career spanning more than three decades.

As onetime broadcaster, Intelligencer staff reporter, and latterly as city editor, the Irish-born journalist's personality was indelibly imprinted on his calling and on all who knew him.

A Mulhall story typically bore the stamp of taut writing, colorful yet with not a word wasted. He had a newsman's nose for news and, as with everyone in a demanding profession, knew no set hours. Even as city editor and if no one else was available, he would fill in on reporting or photographic assignments.

His extra-curricular interests were many, from amateur theatrics (we recall seeing him two decades or so ago here in Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being Earnest") to

reading. A familiar figure in the library, he would have a cheery word for everyone in and out of that popular establishment, on the street, or over the phone at work.

As city editor, Harry worked long hours, from early morning, to late in the day. Although possessed of seemingly boundless energy, illness had dogged him in recent years. Through it all, he had always bounced back. And there were the trips abroad: once on a lone trek through Europe to Asia, and latterly with his wife and family.

A devoted family man, he will be sadly missed. A wide circle of friends, as well as countless others who were acquainted with him through work, also mourn his passing. To his wife, Mary, and children, Maggie, Simon and Nicholas, we extend our sincere sympathy.

Intelligencer

Nov. 5/87.