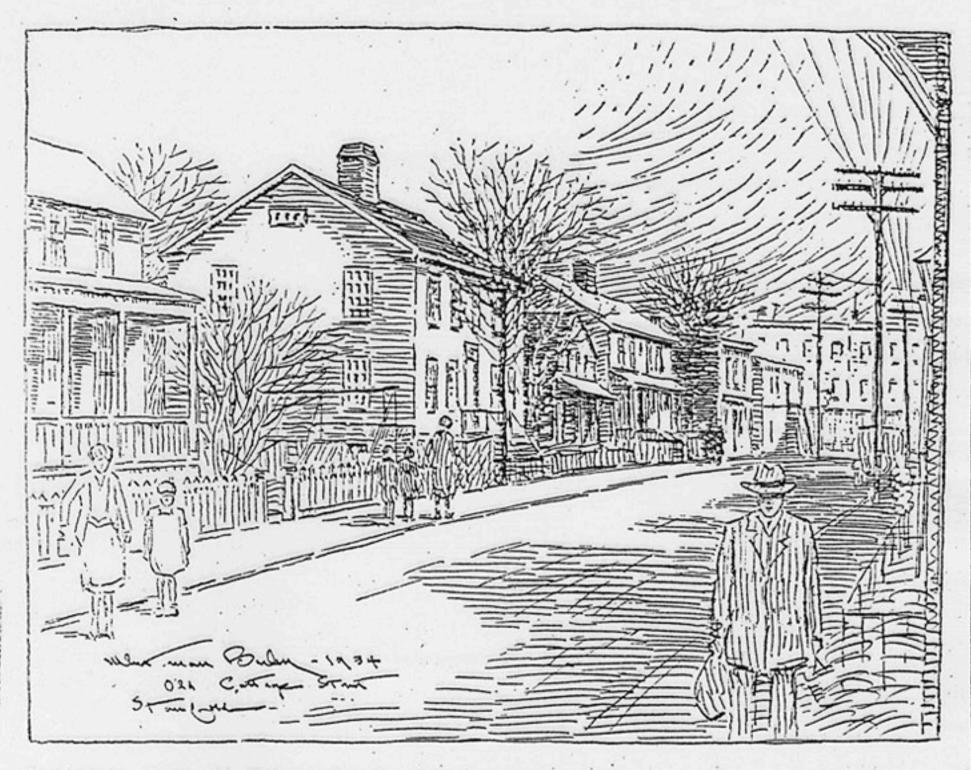
LOOKING EAST ALONG COTTAGE STREET



Somewhere along old Cottage; Street is a baseball which has been lost since the early seventies. It was batted out of a yard by James B. Lawless, who was at that time a star ball player at Holy Cross College. Having decided to prove to the old Stamford boys his ability at the bat, he made the famous crack.

'No one knows," said an oldtimer to the writer, "just where that baseball went but it was headed for the Stamford Canal, where in all probability it dropped into the murky waters."

Jim Lawless, as the boys called "m, attended Holy Cross College

for the full four years, where, prim in appearance and its shady with the exception of pitcher, he was able to play in any position on the college team. Upon grad-uating, he went to Fordham College, and in 1882, because he had continued to play ball with such marked ability, he helped to organize the first baseball nine that represented Fordham College on the diamond. Later Jim became a Catholic priest, but he always held a fondness for almost every form of outdoor athletics.

In early days Cottage Street kept its own interests among the residential streets of Stamford. Its little houses, bordering both sides of the thoroughfare, were

trees tempted the wayfarer. Here lived a number of Stamford's best known citizens, among them being John Kenealy, grandfather of our present lawyer, Matthew Kenealy, Patrick Kerns, Henry Smith of the Yale and Towne Manufacturing Co., Michael Lawless, who worked in the Stamford Foundry, and Margaret Mc. Carthy, who was the first telephone operator in Stamford. Doubtless there were many other important people who resided here. Evidently the small houses had a marked influence in giving this old thoroughfare it pleasant title of Cottage Street Whitman Bail