

Matty Lamond, "Mal" Barry Gabby Ivers and Dunlop in United States Army

Quite a Sprinkling of Canadian Leaguers at Camp Devens, Writes Former Brantford Catcher.

Four former Brantford Canadian League players—Matty Lamond, "Mal" Barry, Gabby Ivers and Geo. Dunlop, are in the United States army, quartered at Camp Devens, Mass., according to a letter recently received from Matty. Lamond is very optimistic, and is apparently enjoying the life, although he would like to hear from his old Brantford friends.

Camp Devens, Ayr. Mass. November 1, 1917.

It has been nearly a year since I wrote a letter to you. 'Twas last Christmas, if memory serves me correctly. At that time I extended holiday greetings, expressing my sorrow and sympathy for their sufferings, and hoped the bird of peace would soon fly above Canadian homes. Fate seemed to decree otherwise.

The dove flew! There's no doubt of that—but it flew away from our own doors. Now we are allies at war. And last September I changed uniforms—from baseball to a military one. I am one of Uncle Sam's boys now.

As far as I have gone, I like the life. My baseball training comes in handy now. These drills and different exercises appeal to me. Some of the boys are hit hard, but this "surreal top" don't mind them a little bit. Our "chuck" and cots aren't too bad. The bunks are much softer than some of the hotel beds I camped on during my travels. Our officers treat us royally, hence there's hardly any chance for whimpering.

At present five others and myself were picked from our company to attend a school here for non-commissioned officers. All we do is study and attend our classes. It's the first upward step. We don't know what our titles will be—maybe sergeants—but we are hoping that it will lead to a second lieutenantcy. A silver bar would look nifty on my shoulder. Here's hoping for luck, old man.

While rambling about this camp—and it's large enough to ramble for hours without going over the same ground—I ran across George Dunlop, who played short for London and Brantford. I met Mal Barry, who played first for Brantford in 1911. Then again, Dunlop told me that "Gabby" Ivers is stationed here too, so you see this camp has a good sprinkling of the Canadian league. The camp itself possesses over 40-

000 soldiers at present, and when the rest come we'll have a big city here. As it is, it's larger than Brantford. To give you an idea of its area, I must walk or ride two miles inside the gate to reach my barracks, and others go beyond this. Still, hiking is easy now, and should you or any of my friends call upon me I'd willingly meet you at the gate.

When a fellow enters this life the bonds of friendship are drawn closer. His real friends come forward to make his task lighter. He sees the true blue kind, and I never realized what dandy pals I had until now. They "came across" is great style. My departure from Lawrence will never be forgotten.

This camp is situated about thirty miles from Lawrence, and mighty handy for me. I am allowed home "on pass" every other week end, and sometimes take a "flyer" on "French leave" for a few hours.

More than half of our company were transferred to Atlanta, Georgia, a week ago. Rumors are thick here declaring that the whole camp will be sent south before Thanksgiving. But they are only rumors. We never get anything definite.

The discipline here is wonderful, when you consider the amount of men here. There has been no serious outbreak of any kind. I have heard of no fistie engagements, something wonderful among different classes of men. In all, it has been ideal in all things.

The Y. M. C. A. and K. of C. are doing great work here. Both supply houses where writing paper, pens and ink or entertainments may be staged. On Sundays three field masses are celebrated. At the 8.30 mass, over 20,000 are present. This makes an inspiring sight. The other religious denominations hold services and the men receive their spiritual training as well as the military.

In conclusion, the greatest enjoyment we manifest is to answer "here" when our names are called for mail. Tell all my friends to write to me. And practice the same yourself. Hence, help to develop my voice by making me answer "here" heaps of times. To all I extend my best wishes of tons of good luck and the hope that in the near future the war will end and everything is bright once more.

MATTIE A. LAMOND.

BOY FROM ONTARIO FOUGHT MORMONS

Henry W. Lawrence Crushed Religious Oligarchy in West

EARLY DAYS IN UTAH Newspaper and His Business Were Singled Out For Attack

Henry W. Lawrence a native of Pickering in what was then Canada West, and is now Ontario, when a boy of fifteen was brought to Utah by his parents in 1850. In the course of time he was admitted to the Mormon Church and in the course of time also displayed qualities which placed him in the front rank of Utah's progressive business men. A recent family celebration in Salt Lake City, in which he was the central figure, and an article published not long ago dealing with early days in Utah, have combined to bring into review an interesting bit of Mormon history which the rapid and stirring events of later years in that Commonwealth have crowded into an obscure corner of its chronicle history and almost out of remembrance.

Mr. Lawrence at length became a partner in the firm of Kimball and Lawrence, the leading mercantile establishment of Salt Lake City. The firm itself was prosperous and wealthy and owned seven or eight of the principal corners in the business centre. Mr. Lawrence had, moreover, outside interests of consequence. Among these the Salt Lake Tribune was perhaps the most important. It was his favorite personal enterprise, and he gave liberally of his time and money to its conduct. He also owned the Mining Gazette, and

was largely interested in mining properties.

In the late '40s everything was to all appearances, going well with the Mormon colony. It had a close cooperation. The immigrants attracted to it had, as a rule, been passed upon by Mormon missionaries. Only those willing to subscribe to the tenets of the Mormon church and pledge implicit obedience to the Mormon government were welcomed. In 1859 or 1870, Mr. Lawrence was paying a tithe of \$5,000 which meant that he was contributing to the Mormon church annually one-tenth of an income of \$50,000. He had large ideas concerning Utah. Knowing a good deal about the wealth of its mineral deposits he was tempted to talk about them in the Tribune. He hoped to see them developed.

This, however was contrary to the policy of Brigham Young and his bishops and elders. They regarded with apprehension a rush into the territory of immigrants whom they would find it difficult or impossible to control. Mr. Lawrence favored progress and development. Brigham Young called a church council to consider the matter. Only Mr. Lawrence of all those present opposed the authorities. It was proposed and moved, that the Salt Lake Tribune be suppressed because of its menacing propaganda. Mr. Lawrence defended his newspaper. He was invited by Brigham Young to take the platform and give reasons for his alleged contumacy. He defended his course and appealed for freedom of speech and freedom of the press. He was voted down, and soon afterward was cut off from the church by its high council. Then war was made upon him, upon his business and upon his investments. Mormons were forbidden to have dealings with him, and the custom of Kimball & Lawrence fell away. He was threatened with financial ruin; his personal safety was menaced, but he stood his ground, gathered some friends about him, organized the Liberal party in opposition to the church, was nominated for Mayor year after year, each campaign bringing fresh accessions to the Liberals, and finally was elected to that office in

Sporting Comment

When Ray Schalk, star catcher of the victorious White Sox, arrived at his home in a small Illinois town, shortly after the recent world's series, he told an amusing story.

Schalk's description of a vitally important play that occurred in the fifth game, played at Comiskey Park some two weeks ago, seems to be entirely new and doesn't sustain the assertion of western baseball critics that the Sox behaved like real sportsmen. The Giants have been unjustly panned in the west for unfair tactics, so that Schalk's surprising tale is worth repeating.

It will be remembered that, with Gandil on third base in the seventh inning of that memorable combat and one run needed to tie the score, Schalk was passed by Slim Sallee. Schalk started to steal the middle bag, with two men out, and Rariden made a quick throw to the Giants' southpaw. The latter, after holding Gandil at third, suddenly wheeled and pegged the ball to Herzog to cut Schalk down. Herzog allowed the ball to slip out of his grasp and Gandil promptly tied the score.

Herzog and Schalk evidently disagree as to the reason for this fatal error. Herzog still insists that he muffed the ball squarely and was wholly to blame for the tied score. Schalk, however, freely admits that he purposely jumped into the Giants' second baseman and kicked the ball out of his hands. The Chicago catcher excuses this act by stating that he expected trickery on the part of Herzog and for that reason he decided to "beat him to it."

"I had the base stolen," Schalk is quoted as saying, "and when I saw that New York pitcher throw the ball to Herzog I quickly planned to get Gandil home with the tying run. I took good care not to injure Herzog with my spikes, but I deliberately jumped into him, at the same time kicking his glove hand. Of course, Herzog let the ball go through him and Gandil ran home."

If Schalk tells the truth, the umpire who was stationed at second base should have detected him for flagrant interference in which event Gandil's run would not have been recorded. But, according to recollections of the play, Schalk had nothing to do with the error, which was just a plain, everyday muff. Perhaps Schalk, like other players when they return to the old folks at home, enjoys talking through his hat. It also is possible that he doesn't realize that he is reflecting discredit on the inside tactics of the new world's champions.

1888. This victory marked the end of Mormon political control in Utah. It liberated public thought. It led to the inauguration of a progressive policy in the schools. It was the signal for the incoming of capital, the introduction of municipal improvements and the development of the country round about. In short, it resulted in the crushing of a religious oligarchy in the West, and in the substitution for it of a sovereign state in harmony with the political, moral, and democratic spirit of the rest of the country.

It was not so taken at the time nor was it so accepted for many years afterward, but it is nevertheless now a widely recognized fact that the greater toleration and respect enjoyed by Mormonism to-day, as compared with former times, is very largely due to the courageous stand taken by Lawrence and the Liberals. Under the exclusive policy of the conservative extremists, to control. Mr. Lawrence's revolt, was engaged unconsciously in the creation of a condition that, sooner or later, if unchecked, would have led to very serious results, for it was no less clear to some, at the time, than it is to multitudes now, that two systems of government cannot exist simultaneously in the United States.—Christian Science Monitor.

PLOT TO CLOG U.S. MAILS By Courier Leased Wire. New York, Nov. 5.—A German plot the apparent purpose of which is to clog the mails, both domestic and foreign, is under investigation by secret service, it was learned this morning. The scheme, which calls for flooding the mails with millions of letters, each letter a link in one

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