



Mrs. R. P. Kinkel is shown here standing on one of the many beautiful flagstone paths in her lovely gardens at the Buffalo-Ankerite mine. The recent torrential rains have been extremely hard on the flower beds. Mrs. Kinkel will have some flowers in the Horticultural show Monday.



The Porcupine Horticultural Society are holding their annual flower and vegetable show on Labour Day in the McIntyre Arena. Through the work of this active society the homes and gardens of Timmins have become the equals of those of any town in Canada. Above is shown what can be done to transform a small area back yard into a beautiful formal garden. This was the work of William Hargrave, 193 Elm street, south, who spent a great deal of time laying out his garden. Note the cement curb along the edge of the garden.



L. Laakso, a commercial gardener, is shown here snipping a few sweet peas from his garden. Heavy rainstorms ruined his gladiolas and snapdragon. The sweetpeas are over eight feet tall and Mr. Laakso is very proud of them. He will be showing Glads and snapdragon as well as many varieties of plants at the show Monday.

Free English Classes Start Labour Day

The twelfth school year of the Free English Language Evening School for Finnish-speaking Adults of Timmins, Schumacher, Gold Centre, South Porcupine, Dome, Buffalo-Ankerite Porcupine, Pamour and surrounding farm-

ing communities in the district is scheduled to open in Timmins, at the home of the teacher, the Reverend A. I. Heinonen, 53 Rea St. S., Monday, September 6th, at 7-9 p.m., and in South Porcupine High School Building, Tuesday, September 7th, at 7:30 - 9 p.m. — Classes for all non-English speaking groups will be opened in the First Aid Lecture Room of Pamour Mines, Wednesday, September 8th, at 6 - 8 p.m., when first registration will take place and first lesson will be given.

Each student is expected to bring a pencil and a notebook for his or her own use. All other necessary school supplies will be provided free by the school to all students.

If the present classroom in Timmins at the home of the teacher will be found too small, the classes will be divided and more evenings will be used to accommodate all wishing to take advantage of this opportunity to learn the language and the best Christian way of life of their adopted country.

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The Babe Did Considerable For Baseball Players

The Babe's contributions to baseball were manifold. His records as an artist, 76 all told, of which 62 still stand. His presence vast, wholesome, rollicking. His role as goodwill ambassador which he so casually, so lightly performed.

The Babe would have been the last to claim he was a goodwill ambassador. Perhaps baseball is better and finer today, because of the Babe. He humanized the game as no other star before him ever did. He sold baseball not only as a show, but as something alive, warm and moving. He pumped red blood into the hit column. He gave a new meaning to success, and failure.

The first person to stand beside the casket in that macabre Stadium exhibit was a middle-aged businessman. He had never seen a major league game of baseball.

"I am here," he explained, "because I've always followed the Babe and baseball."

There is no telling how many people there are in the country who have been attracted to baseball because of the Babe, and who still follow it because it was his heroics that introduced them to its pleasant little fascinations.

The ballplayers. I wonder if they realize how much they owe the Babe? Those small, petty, grasping, grumbling fellows who, happily do not represent the cream. I've heard them or their counterparts, in the Babe's time, sneer at his awkward social habits, protest his special parties, even gripe that he was overpaid. Envy in mean little hearts. The big men in the game of course, knew better.

Babe an Economic Barometer
They knew that for every pay rise they got, the Babe was responsible for at least half of it. You see, the Babe became something more than a star. Along with his artistic progress he became an economic barometer. A sort of big board in himself. Salaries went up or down in proportion to the number of "cousins" the Babe developed throughout a given season. At his peak he drew \$80,000. It is no mere coincidence that during this two-year period the Babe's pay in the big leagues reached an all-time high.

Judge Emil Fuchs, who, as owner of the Boston Braves, frisked the Babe's A. L. reputation of what small change was left, managed to get his name in the mass eulogies by stating that if he were alive and playing, he'd command \$175,000 today.

Certainly, he would. When you consider that the contemporary dollar is scarcely worth 50 cents, the Babe was practically making that back in '30-'31 the years his pay checks called for \$80,000. Even at that rate, and in those hard-dollar days, the Babe was underpaid. Consider these facts:

It is no myth that it was his tremendous drawing power that inspired the building of the Stadium. All over the circuit he broke every attendance record. . . . And then came back and broke them again and again. One of the Babe's many massive indispositions occurred in Chicago on a Friday. The details were duly spread across the sport pages of the local papers. The Yankees were booked to play the White Sox in a double-header the following Sunday. We had to cancel 17,000 tickets," Harry Grabner, the White Sox secretary told me. And, to my knowledge, the Babe was the first and only ball player to demand and get a piece of the spring training swag. It was either 10 per cent or 25 per cent. "Pay me or I don't travel with the club," he informed Ed Barrow of the Yankees' front office. In words to that effect, Barrow paid.

Ruppert Realized Babe's Lure
The winter the Babe was holding out for \$80,000 or as much as he could get I wrote an open letter to Jake Ruppert, owner of the Yankees. Fearlessly and with utter disregard of consequences, I insisted that the Babe had been shockingly exploited at coolie wages for years, and the time had arrived for a just and decent appraisal of his rare talents. I named \$100,000

as a fair sum.

The next day a note came from Ruppert:

"Dear Williams: May I compliment you on the generous way you spend my money."

Ruppert, of course, realized the Babe's extraordinary position in baseball and I believe if he had been backing a Broadway show or even a circus, with the Babe as the star, instead of a baseball club, he would not have shied away from the \$100,000 proposition.

An outstanding baseball star not only helps make his own club-owner rich but the seven other owners in the league as well. As I recall, Ruppert once morosely grieved that all eight clubs should contribute to one general pool which would constitute the Babe's salary. This may have been pretense. One of Ruppert's delights in his closing years was fencing with the Babe over pay.

The Babe left another heritage to the ballplayer of today. A sense of obligation to the game that made him, and to the fans who keep the game going. This was one explanation of his bottomless popularity. The little things he'd do, the almost effortless things. Like saying, hello, to anybody at all, scribbling autographs, looking as if playing baseball was fun, showing his happy appreciation for the fans' clamor. The ballplayer of today and the future can pay the Babe's memory no greater respect than by taking this heritage seriously.

CCF's blunt warning—If Canadians ever allow the CCF party to take over power at Ottawa, they know now exactly what is in store for them, states The Financial Post. There are no ifs or buts about the platform approved at Winnipeg last week. There are no suggestions for careful investigation or realities and probabilities to be followed by possible action. Here is a straight one, two, three proposition.

In one way and another the program would give the CCF direct, per-

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disaster strikes at the financial security of home and business and usually as unexpectedly, too. Insurance is the great safeguard against dangers that threaten from within and without. No matter how careful we may be, things happen—some preventable, some not. Look to the insurance companies for the financial security against disaster which these establishments alone can provide. This agency represents the best.

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THE FIREMEN'S FIELD DAY AND COMPETITION

Monday, Sept. 6th

10 A.M. Field and Track Events For Younsters

1.15 P.M. Monster Parade From The Thompson Building

1.40 to 3.40 P.M. Field and Track Events (Junior - Senior - Open)

First and Second Prize For All Events

Firemen's Events -

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ABOVE

- Firemen's 100 Yard Dash
- Firemen's Ladder Race
- Firemen's Wagon Race

5 p.m. Senior Baseball

FINAL GAME ENNIS CUP SERIES

HOLLINGER VS KIRKLAND LAKE

10 p.m. GALA DANCE

At The McIntyre Gymnasium

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