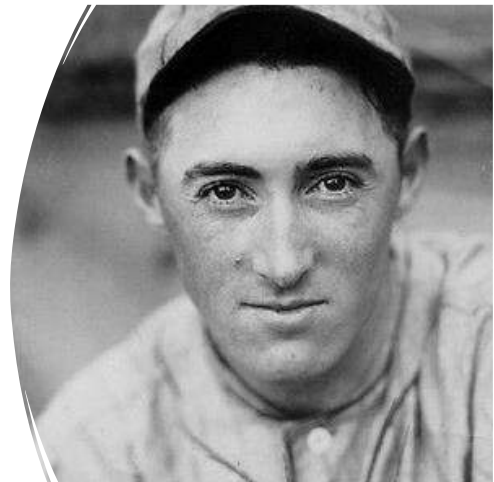


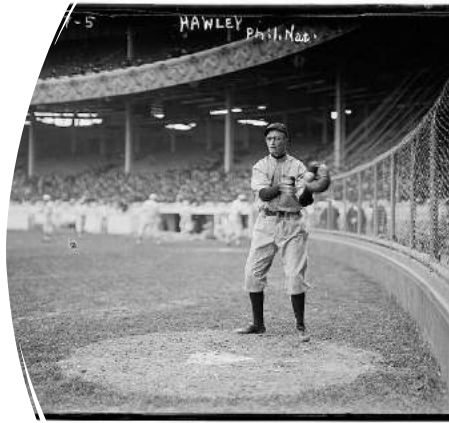
I'd like to tell you a story about an underrated star, a legendary baseball character, the dean of Canadian grain elevator building, and a steamship older than the Titanic. And the time a batting title champ with a couple of World Series rings came to a small Ontario town in the middle of the 1932 season.

**CH** Charles "Chick" Hafey was born into a sporting family in Berkeley, California in 1903. Signed as a pitcher by the St. Louis Cardinals, he was converted to an outfielder (according to legend) by the Cards' legendary General Manager Branch Rickey. Rickey, so the story goes, sat down one day at spring training of 1923 to watch some of the team's minor leaguers take batting practice. His attention was quickly grabbed by booming line drives off a



young right handed hitter's bat. "Judas Priest!" Rickey was said to have bellowed. "Who is that boy?" A subordinate informed him that it was Chick Hafey, a pitcher destined for Class C ball that season. "Like heck he is," Rickey responded. "He's a full time hitter from now on." Hafey made his Major League debut a year later. CH

DH Some called him Dapper Dan, for his uncanny resemblance to a famous prohibition-era gangster. Others called him Howling Dan: the Toronto *Globe*



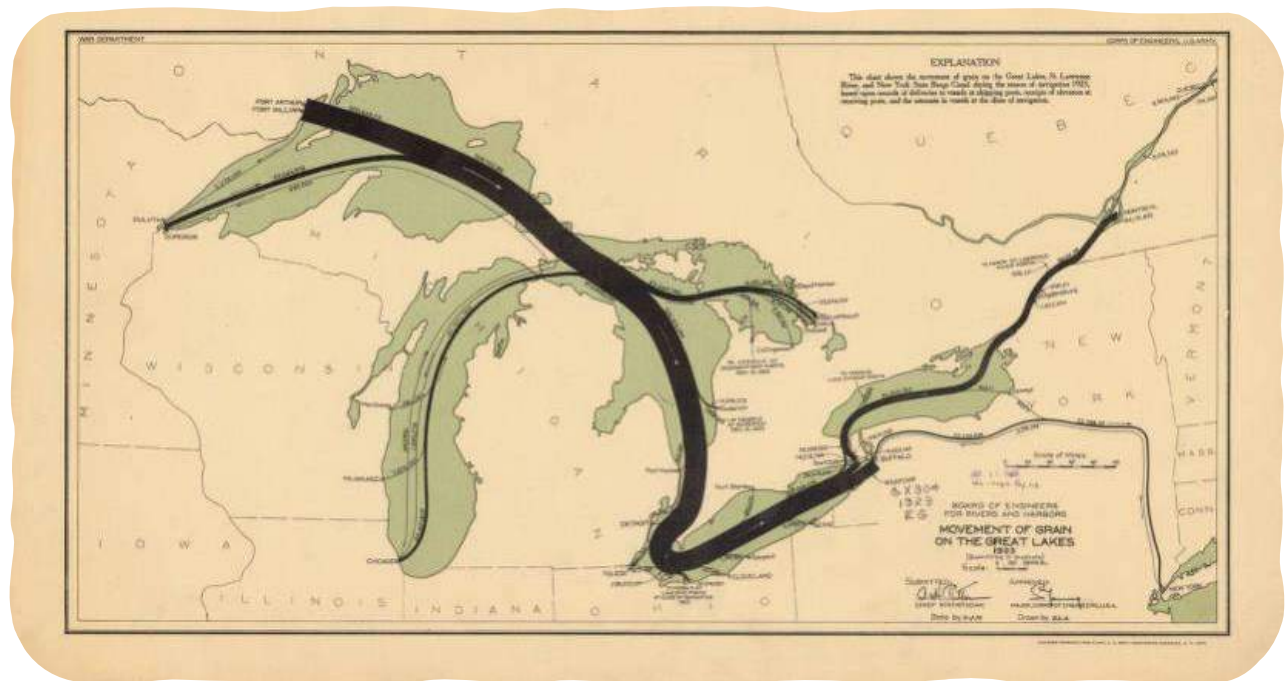
described him as "a big upstanding Irishman with a booming voice and an inexhaustible fund of anecdotes." Daniel Phillip Howley was born in East Weymouth, Massachusetts in 1885; he "put the mouth in Weymouth," according to one reporter. Howley made his professional debut with New Bedford of the New England League in 1905. A season later, he was signed by Indianapolis of the American Association. After an eight year odyssey through the minors as a backup catcher, Howley

made his big league debut with the Phillies in 1913. He was demoted after only 32 at bats and a .125 average. DH

JS Gavin James "Jim" Shaw was born in Keppel Township, La Prairie, Manitoba. It was there that he got involved in the elevator construction business, as the structures were sprouting up all across the western provinces. In the early 1900s, Shaw returned to Ontario as a building boom of concrete elevators was taking place across the Great Lakes, handling the flow of western grain. He was highly respected throughout the industry. Shaw was very much a hands-on foreman, as evidenced by his being awarded the Carnegie medal for bravery in 1908 for saving the life of an employee who had been entangled in a conveyor belt traveling at 4000 feet per minute.

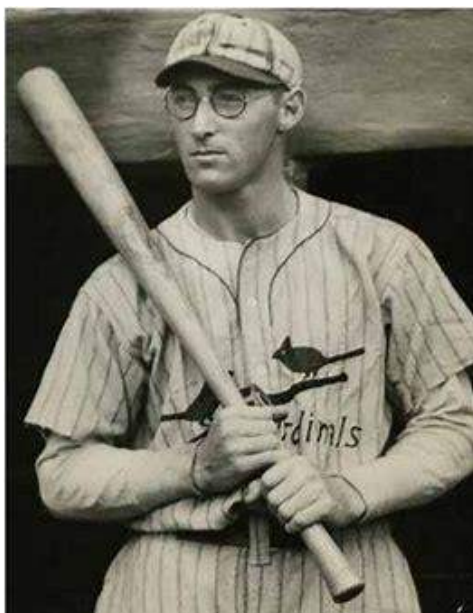


Along the way, Shaw always took his ball glove with him. He played center field for a string of teams from Manitoba to the Lakehead; when he wasn't building elevators, Shaw was heavily involved in local sports in the communities he was



living in. In 1919, Shaw was appointed manager of Canadian Pacific’s complex in Port McNicoll, on the southern shores of Georgian Bay. The Port McNicoll facility was the largest in the Commonwealth at the time, with a capacity of five million bushels. JS

CH By 1926, Chick Hafey was showing promise as a big leaguer, yet had trouble cracking a crowded Cardinals outfield. But vision problems, caused either by a



badly infected molar, or chronic sinusitis - depending on the source - had robbed him of much of the vision in his left eye. He struggled in that year’s World Series, perhaps as a result. Several years later, Hafey donned glasses to correct the problem. He had one pair for hitting, and another for the outfield. Hafey was reluctant to don the spectacles, but Rickey was all for it. He also wore a “patented lamb’s wool filter” in his nose to help with his sinus issues. Hafey often found the adjustment from the balmy spring training weather to that of the Midwest to be difficult, and the numbers appear to bear that out. His career average for

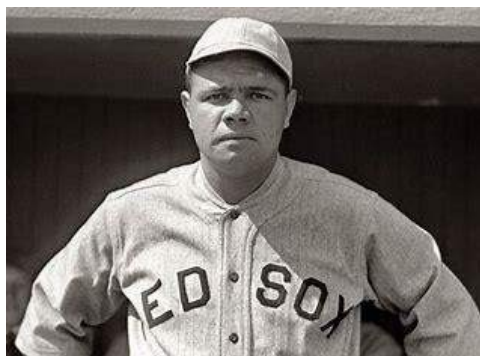
April was .278; all other months were above .298.

The dead-pull hitter at his peak was the kind of guy infielders on the left side tended to take a step back from as he settled into the batter's box. There is a story that while batting against the Giants one day, Hafey decided to drop down a bunt, because New York third baseman Fresco Thompson - who had a line drive off the bat of Hafey ricochet off his shins a few innings earlier - was playing so deep. Hafey successfully reached base, but was erased on a fielder's choice. When he reached the dugout, so the story goes, there was an ice cream bar waiting for him from the Cards' batboy. "It's compliments of Mr. Thompson," said the batboy. "He says if you bunt against him next time, he'll buy you another one." <sup>CH</sup>

<sup>DH</sup> Philadelphia had sent Howley to Portland of the Pacific Coast League after his brief 1913 audition. Only a few weeks later, Howley was sent to Montreal of the International League, a loop inferior to the PCL at the time. Howley was not pleased with the demotion, nor was he thrilled with the cut in pay that came with it. At the end of the season, he told the press that there was no way he was returning to Canada. Little did he know that off-and-on, he would spend parts of the next three decades in Canada.



Lured back by a raise and a promotion to player-coach, Howley came back to Quebec to play for the Royals. He took over at midseason as manager, and was to helm the Royals for the next four seasons, managing to keep a club with a limited budget competitive. When the International League underwent a reorganization due to the manpower issues created by World War I, Montreal was dropped as a



franchise for the 1918 season, and for the first time in over a decade Howley was out of work. But he wasn't on the unemployment lines for long. Red Sox manager Ed Barrow, dealing with those same manpower issues, wanted to get the bat of his prized pitching prodigy in the lineup more often. But the hurler - one George "Babe" Ruth - had a fondness for the night life,

and often wasn't in the best of shape on days he wasn't pitching. Barrow needed a veteran mentor, a "clubhouse presence," and he found one in the person of Howley, whom modern day baseball writer Tom Verducci compared to David Ross. "Why, manager, I'll put an iron ring through his nose if I have to," said Howley, signed as the Sox were about to depart for spring training. Barrow had the pair room together, but to no avail. It turns out Howley loved the bars just as much as Ruth, and was a massive failure as the Babe's chaperone. Barrow released him the day before the season opened. DH

JS Under Jim Shaw's guidance, the Port McNicoll grain elevators became one of the most efficient on the Great Lakes. When he took over management of the



facility in the winter of 1919, eight ice-bound freighters lay waiting to be relieved of their cargoes. Before Shaw was in charge, loading 100 boxcars a day with grain was considered a good day's work. Under his supervision, that total was soon doubled, and by the end of the season in the spring, over 60 million bushels of grain had been trundled over the Hogg's Bay trestle, a 2000-foot bridge built of B.C. fir a decade earlier to connect with Canadian Pacific's main rail network. As the community grew and prospered, he was a driving force behind many recreational facilities in town. And with the down time in the grain shipping business that came with summer, Shaw had time to indulge himself with one of his favourite pastimes - Toronto Maple Leafs baseball. JS

**CH** Off the field, Hafey proved to be a shrewd businessman. He invested his World Series cheques in real estate in the San Francisco area. After signing a contract that paid him \$7,000 in 1928, with a \$1,000 bonus in each of the next two years, he felt he was due a raise. Hafey asked for \$15,000 for the 1931 season. Rickey bristled at his demands, calling them “outrageous” as America struggled through the Great Depression. He sent Hafey a contract for \$10,000, which Hafey promptly refused. Owners held all of the leverage in those pre-free agency and salary arbitration days, but Hafey was determined to hold out in order to get his raise.

**Hafey's Period of Grace Expires Today.**  
ST. LOUIS, April 23.—The 10-day grace period in which Chick Hafey, hard hitting Cardinal outfielder, may don a Cardinal uniform expires Friday and his automatic suspension will follow.

**Hafey Swap Rumor Is Denied**

**Chick Hafey**

**A'S AND CARDINALS FACE NATS AND REI**

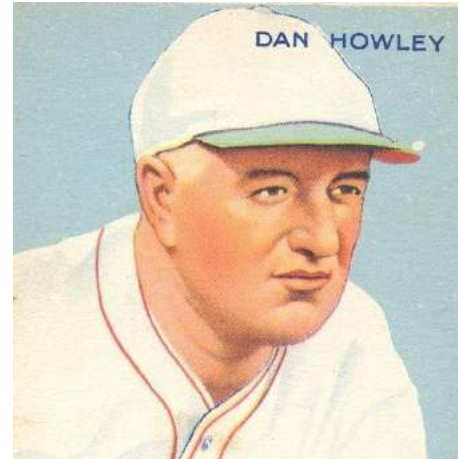
**Series' Lineups Unchang Except for Chick Hafey Holdout Slugger.**

Chick Hafey, be-spectacled left fielder of the champion St. Louis Cardinals, is still among the few remaining star holdouts. Hafey is demanding a salary of \$15,000 for the coming season. The Cards are ready to trade him unless he signs.

Eventually, the two sides agreed to meet halfway, and Hafey signed a contract for \$12,500 on the eve of the 1931 season. As he prepared to join the team, Rickey informed Hafey that he was being sent to the Three-I League because he had missed spring training, and he was to be fined \$100 for every day he was there, not to be recalled until the club felt he was ready. Hafey was kept in the minors for 21 days, wiping out much of the \$2,500 raise he received, and there was nothing he could do about it. **CH**

**DH** Once again, Howley was out of work as the 1918 season approached, but not for long. A job opened up with Toronto, and Howley was once again headed north of the border. Inheriting a lineup that included only two

returning players from the previous year's pennant winners, Howley used his vast network of contacts to build a roster, and penciled his own name in the Maple Leafs lineup 50 times, leading the Leafs to an 89-39 record in the war-shortened season. But Howley feuded all season long with the team president, and was released at the season's end. Howley's reputation, however, both as a player's manager, and more importantly as a developer of baseball talent had been established. Howley was hired by Detroit player-manager Ty Cobb to work with the Tigers' young players; Cobb was very impressed with his work, and when the team signed a working agreement with Toronto prior to the 1923 season, Dapper Dan was once again packing his bags for the Great White North. It was to be the most successful stretch of his managerial career.



Under Howley, the Leafs improved every season from 1923-25, but couldn't break the stranglehold the Baltimore Orioles had on the top of the International League standings. For the 1926 season, Leafs owner Lol Solman had moved the team from the Toronto Islands to a new stadium at the foot of Bathurst Street, hoping to bring another pennant winner to the city. DH

JS Shaw gained the title "Georgian Bay's best and cleanest sportsman" as a result of his extensive sporting efforts. One Sunday in the 1925 season, Toronto *Globe* sports editor Mike Rodden arranged for a fishing trip to Port McNicoll on a Sunday, then an off-day for the Leafs. Assorted Leafs beat reporters joined them, as did Howley, who was an avid angler. The group left Toronto before dawn, and met Shaw at the Port waterfront just as the sun was rising. A



successful day on Georgian Bay was had, as the gang brought home an impressive haul of bass.

As they pulled up alongside the dock on their return, a game warden appeared,

inquiring about the day's catch. All hands pointed to Howley as the owner. "Sunday fishin's against the rules," he told an ashen Howley. After a few tense moments, the giggles from the writers who were in on the gag gave it away. "Aww, you sonsa-bitches," Howley said when the supposed warden turned out to be a fake, "I knew it all the time." The look on his face suggested much the opposite. Howley and Shaw shared a boat during the fishing expedition, and quickly discovered that despite the nearly two decades' age difference between them, they had much in common, most noticeably baseball. The two were to become close friends. JS

She was built in the same Belfast shipyard in which the Titanic was built several years later. The SS Keewatin was so big that she had to be cut in half at Levis, Quebec, upon her arrival in Canada in 1907, because her dimensions were too large for the Welland canal. The Kee was to become an integral part of Canadian Pacific's growing fleet of freight and passenger ships at Port McNicoll.



During the shipping season, Keewatin made a twice weekly run between Port Arthur and Port McNicoll; other ships in the line made regular calls at Chicago, Milwaukee, and Duluth. For almost the next sixty years, Port McNicoll was to become a major Great Lakes shipping hub. Twice weekly trains arrived from Toronto from the May long weekend until Canadian Thanksgiving full of tourists and western-bound freight and mail.

Tables 59 and 60

### CANADIAN PACIFIC GREAT LAKES STEAMSHIPS

TABLE 60  
1936 SAILINGS

**Port McNicoll—Sault Ste. Marie—Port Arthur—Fort William**

Steamship "Keweenaw" and "Hawkeston" 4x per week, weekly 2x

STEAMSHIP "Keweenaw" and "Hawkeston"

Steamship "Keweenaw" and "Hawkeston" 4x per week, weekly 2x

Ship	Day	Time	Destination
Keweenaw	Monday	10:00 AM	Port McNicoll
Hawkeston	Tuesday	10:00 AM	Sault Ste. Marie
Keweenaw	Wednesday	10:00 AM	Port Arthur
Hawkeston	Thursday	10:00 AM	Fort William

TABLE 59  
LAKES AND RIVERS OF CANADA

STEAMSHIP SERVICE—PORTS ALL WAYS

Ship	Day	Time	Destination
Keweenaw	Monday	10:00 AM	Port McNicoll
Hawkeston	Tuesday	10:00 AM	Sault Ste. Marie
Keweenaw	Wednesday	10:00 AM	Port Arthur
Hawkeston	Thursday	10:00 AM	Fort William

CH Despite the lack of spring training, Hafey returned to the Cardinals a man on a mission. He won the batting title in 1931,



hitting a career-high .349 and finishing fifth in a tight MVP voting race. Hafey had much to prove that season, but after another disappointing World Series performance, his time in St. Louis was coming to a close. Hafey was one of the first products of Rickey's farm system, and was a core member of four World Series teams. But Hafey's slow starts and contract issues had worn Rickey down to the point that he was willing to deal him.

Hafey, for his part, was determined to stick to his salary guns for the 1932 season. He told Rickey that he wouldn't settle for a nickel less than \$17,500. Rickey countered with an offer of \$13,000.

**HAFEY IS AWARDED  
BATTING TITLE BY  
MARGIN OF .0003**

**Chick Noses Out Terry and Bottomley for National League Honors.**

Once again, Hafey was a holdout. Rickey and Cards owner Sam Breadon, in a last-ditch attempt to sign Hafey, invited him to spring training to continue negotiations. But when Hafey arrived in Tampa, Rickey told him to take or leave the \$13,000. Hafey chose to leave it, driving home at "90 miles an hour across the desert," he told a reporter, in his midnight blue Auburn sports car. Hafey's days as a Cardinal were over. **CH**

**DH** The 1926 season started well enough for Howley and the Leafs. Howley put



together a team built on speed, defence, and pitching to stay near the top of the standings. But as July rolled around, Toronto could not get ahead of the Orioles. As August approached the Leafs had lost nine in a row, and Howley was looking for anything and everything to put an end to the skid. A good luck charm was needed. On the Civic Holiday weekend at the beginning of August, Howley invited Shaw to sit beside him in the Leafs' dugout for a doubleheader. They swept both games, and won the next 14 games in a row, going on a 37-6 tear to finish the season eight games ahead of second-place Baltimore. The Leafs went on to sweep a best-of-nine series against American Association champs Louisville for the Junior World Series title. Howley told reporters Shaw's presence was what turned the team's season around.



Big league teams were clamoring for Howley's services, and he signed a three year deal to manage the St. Louis Browns. His 1927 club finished well back of the Murderers' Row Yankees, but he engineered a 23-game improvement and a third place finish the following season, earning him the nickname "The Miracle Man of 1928."

But Howley couldn't improve upon that finish, and he feuded constantly with meddling Browns owner Phil Ball. At the end of the 1929 season, Howley's contract was not renewed. Once again, he was not out of work for long, signing on with the Cincinnati Reds just a few weeks after the season ended. The Reds' new owner, local automobile dealer Sidney Weil, had successfully won a costly bidding war for control of the team. Three weeks later, Weil lost much of what was left of his personal wealth in the stock market crash. As a result, the club was run on a shoestring for much of Howley's first two seasons, losing 95 and then 96 games. Heading into the 1932 season, the last year of his contract, Howley knew he would need another miracle to get his next big league managing gig. DH

JS During his tours with the Leafs, Howley would regularly send used uniforms and equipment up to Port McNicoll. One of his grateful recipients was Jim Shaw (sporting the colours at right), who used the equipment in the various leagues he helped sponsor. JS



**CH** As spring training of 1932 was drawing to a close, Rickey let teams know that Hafey was available, provided that the destination team could meet his contract demand. By late March, reports had surfaced that the Reds were in hot pursuit of the holdout slugger. Howley had convinced Weil to go all out one last time in an effort to get the Reds out of the cellar and into the First Division. Howley had swung deals to upgrade the roster. Hafey would be the last piece of the puzzle, and after Weil agreed to meet his price, Hafey was on his way to Cincinnati, once again without the benefit of spring training.



Howley wasted no time in getting Hafey into the Reds lineup. After splitting a May 29<sup>th</sup> doubleheader with his former team the Cardinals, Hafey was slashing a sizzling .382/.453/.550. The Reds were 23-22 and

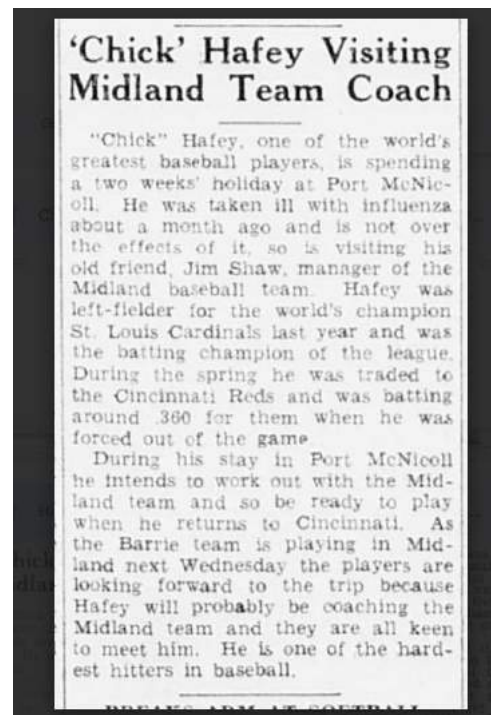


just three games back of first as they set out for the start of an epic road trip. But a cold snap throughout the Ohio Valley had taken its toll on Hafey. After Hafey went 1-for-11 in the first three games of an end-of-month series with the Pirates, Howley had no choice but to take his star out of the lineup. After a few days, Hafey was sent back to Cincinnati to see the team doctor; severe influenza was the diagnosis, with orders for a week of complete bed rest.

Hafey missed the whole month of June, as the Reds tumbled out of contention and back into the cellar. A hellacious road trip of 25 out of 26 games in six cities over 27 days all but knocked the team out of contention. Hafey, limited to pinch-hitting duties, tried a comeback in early July, but after having lost 20 pounds he was clearly in no shape to play. Hafey started a game against the Phillies on the 14<sup>th</sup>, but was pulled after five innings and two hitless at bats. With the Midwest in the throes of a crippling heat wave, Howley knew he had to do something to get Hafey on the mend. CH

DH When he managed the Leafs, Howley had sent recuperating players to stay with the Shaws for some rest, relaxation, and maybe a bit of fishing. When he saw Hafey all but melt in the Midwestern heat, he knew a trip to Ontario would be better than what the doctor ordered. It didn't take much for Howley to sell Hafey on the idea, and with a gag order placed on his coaches to keep the prying eyes of the media from boarding that tourist train headed north from Toronto, Hafey and his wife Bernice quickly and quietly made the drive to Port McNicoll, about a ten-hour trip. DH

JS We don't know how the Hafeyes spent their time with the Shaws, but it's reasonable to assume that Chick got plenty of rest at Stoneleigh, the Shaw family home



perched on the hill overlooking the town and the harbour. Since anyone who lives in Port McNicoll either owns a boat or is good friends with someone who does, it's also likely that they spent some time with the Shaws out on the waters of Georgian Bay. We have evidence that they spent at

least one day bass fishing. With many islands and bays to explore in Severn Sound, it's also quite likely they spent some time exploring, swimming, and soaking up the Ontario sun. **JS**

**CH** Hafey's whereabouts caused much speculation among the Cincinnati media. Acting on a tip, Cincinnati *Post* editor Frank Rostock took some holiday time and paid his own way north to track down Hafey in Port McNicoll. After roughly ten days, the Midwest heat wave broke, Hafey had put on some weight (likely due to Emily Shaw's cooking), and Dan Howley needed his cleanup hitter back to at least lift the Reds out of last place. Hafey met the team in New York for the final game of a series with the Giants, and while he appeared in 40 games in August and September and hit .317 - his career average - Howley often replaced him in the lineup halfway through games, or limited him to pinch-hitting duties. The two home runs he hit for the season were by far the lowest total of his career. **CH**



**DH** Even with Hafey back in the lineup, Howley knew that his time with the Reds was coming to an end. Cincinnati had a 19-34 record in one-run games, and Howley wondered aloud to reporters how many of those losses might have been prevented by a timely hit from his cleanup hitter. His time as a big league manager was in fact done, but a job in Toronto beckoned once again, and Howley returned to manage the Leafs for the 1933 season. The club was very much on life support, both competitively and financially, although Dan did bring the club back to respectability. But he failed to find

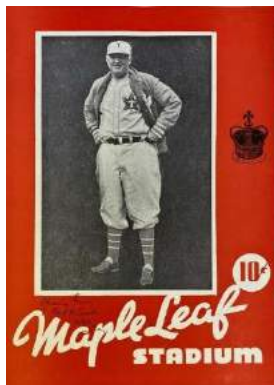
enough backing to realize his ownership aspirations, and stepped away from the team for the 1934 season, remaining in the city and following the hockey Leafs. **DH**

**JS** Howley may have been out of a job, but he wasn't finished with baseball. For the '34 season, Shaw was taking over a talented but young Penetanguishene club. He brought Howley up during the season for some fishing, and to help mentor a talented but raw young pitcher named Phil Marchildon.



That's Shaw at left, and in the middle of the front row at right. Marchildon is second from the right in the front row. Apparently, the fans and media in Barrie, Penetang's arch-rival in the Simcoe League, didn't think much of Howley coming north. **JS**

A newspaper clipping with the following text: "Dan Howley is due in Port McNicoll on June 10 and is expected to help Jim Shaw coach Penetang. Some comedown, from Cincinnati to Toronto to Penetang in two years.—Barrie Examiner."



**DH** For the next two seasons, Howley was still on the sidelines, living in Toronto, but said to be part of several potential minor league ownership groups. He returned to the Leafs' fold for the 1937 season, becoming the manager and face of a new ownership group that tried to help win back the hearts and minds of Toronto baseball fans; the

team was rumoured to have been on the verge of being sold to new owners who wanted to move the team to Albany, New York.

Howley was determined to mine the rich Ontario amateur baseball fields for talent, bringing in super scout Clyde Engle to run a series of tryout camps across the province. Shaw was essential in using his vast network of contacts to bring in players. Howley had him come to spring training in 1937 to work with the Leafs young players. That's Engle, Shaw, and Howley at a tryout camp in Owen Sound. DH



CH Hafey was still an effective player for the 1933 and 1934 seasons. He recorded the first hit in All Star Game history, and appeared in more games than at any other point in his career, so whatever happened in Port McNicoll must have worked. Another severe bout of influenza sidelined him halfway through the 1935 season, so he went home to California for the rest of the year, and the one after that as well. A comeback attempt in 1937 fizzled, and he was used mostly as a pinch-hitter; he held out at the start of the 1938 season, but the Reds had no interest in signing the 35-year-old, and he was

### Chick Hafey Gives Up Idea Of Comeback Try

Former National League Batting Champion Thinks Sinus Trouble Is Cause For Slump

WALNUT CREEK, Calif., April 14.—(AP)—Five years ago Chick Hafey was the least of the National League.

Today, while the major baseball circuits were celebrating his opening of another season, the bespectacled outfielder gazed over the rolling hills, and, somewhat dejectedly, said: "I guess I'll have to give up the idea of a comeback."

He led the National League hitters in 1931 as a St. Louis Cardinal. Early last spring he suddenly left the Cincinnati Reds.

Hafey believes he is the victim of a sinus affliction. Four operations have brought relief but not permanent correction.

"I don't know what's the matter," he said. "Just when I think everything is all right, I get a dizzy spell. The other day when I was driving home, things started spin-

ning and I had to stop the car and rest for a while. It must be the sinus acting up.

"I don't want to try to play again if I'm going to have this trouble. The last season I played I had to have my glasses fitted with new lenses four times. Every time I caught a cold, it would impair my vision. Charley Eversen (manager of the Reds) wanted me to go to Arizona this spring and report on May 15 but I think it would do me more good than staying here. It looks like I'll have to say goodbye to baseball."

For a time he flirted with the idea of trying a comeback with a Pacific Coast league team but nothing came of it. His contract still belongs to Cincinnati. Hafey assumes that the National League club owners feel that if he is in condition to play minor league ball he should be good enough to hold down a place in the majors.

At 32, he is only a little past his prime. He feels he has plenty of baseball playing left in his system. He weighs 160 pounds, exactly what he did when he was the league's leading swing-smith. Outwardly he appears in perfect physical trim, the result of daily labor on his 20-acre farm.



tired of baseball. Hafey remained in California, where he tended to his business interests and bought farmland near Calistoga. **CH**

**DH** What was to be Howley's last stint with Toronto was not as successful as his earlier ones. The Leafs finished seventh in his first campaign of his fourth tour, and with the team mired near the bottom of the International League standings at midseason in 1938, he stepped aside as manager, and stepped away from the team altogether a year later. But his Toronto legacy was far from finished; several players he signed out of Ontario tryout camps went on to play in the big



**TORONTO'S ENTRY** in the International Baseball league opens its 1939 season at Syracuse next Thursday. Above are some of the Canadian players seeking a place on the team. Left to right: Frank Coleman, London; Bill Gordon, Caledonia; George Richardson, North Bay; Art Calhoun, Toronto; Phil Marchildon, Penetang, and Bobby Porter, a Leaf "regular"

leagues. Moving back to Massachusetts, Howley signed on as a scout with the Red Sox, and before long was running tryout camps all over New England. The baseball world mourned when Howley passed away suddenly at the beginning of spring training in 1944. **DH**

**JS** Jim Shaw retired from the grain elevator business in 1941. His employees and associates fêted him at a dinner, presenting him with a Marconi radio set as a token of their esteem. Shaw's health had deteriorated after several years, and a fall on an icy sidewalk in early winter 1944 seemed to

**TEN** THE DAILY SUN-TIMES, OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JAN. 10, 1942

### G. J. Shaw, Keppel Boy Is Successful Builder, Operator of Elevators

Ex-Resident of Grey Who Celebrates 21 Years as Supr. of C.P.R. Elevators at Post-Office, Built Many Big Structures and Mills in East and West

One of the best known and most successful of the men of the Owen Sound community is G. J. Shaw, who has just celebrated his 21st anniversary as superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway elevators at the post-office building in Owen Sound. Shaw has been in the Owen Sound community since 1908, when he came here from Grey County, Ontario, to work for the C.P.R. He has since then built many big structures and mills in the East and West.

Shaw's career has been a remarkable one. He has been in charge of the construction and operation of many of the largest and most important elevators in the world. He has also been in charge of the construction and operation of many of the largest and most important mills in the world.

Shaw's success has been the result of his hard work and his ability to manage large-scale construction projects. He has been a pioneer in the field of elevator construction and operation, and his work has been recognized by his peers and the public alike.

Shaw's retirement in 1941 was a well-deserved one. He has spent his life in service to the C.P.R. and to the community of Owen Sound. His work has been a source of pride and inspiration for many people, and his legacy will continue to live on for many years to come.

**MOVIES OF THE WEEK**

#### Human Eye Is Deceiver, Not Technicolor Camera

We Fail to Realize the Truly Vivid Nature of Nature's Colors, Movie Director Declares

HOLLYWOOD, Dec. 20.—The human eye is a poor judge of color, according to a movie director, who says that the most beautiful colors are those which are not visible to the human eye. He says that the human eye is a poor judge of color because it is not sensitive to the full range of colors which are available in nature. He says that the human eye is a poor judge of color because it is not sensitive to the full range of colors which are available in nature.

**NO SMILE PHOTOGRAPH**

AL J. BAKER OF THE BIRMINGHAM, ALA. (AP) — Baker, who is a member of the Birmingham, Ala. chapter of the Ku Klux Klan, is the only person in the world who has ever been photographed without a smile. Baker is a member of the Birmingham, Ala. chapter of the Ku Klux Klan, and he is the only person in the world who has ever been photographed without a smile.



accelerate his decline. He passed away suddenly early in January, 1945. JS

CH Hafey lived a quiet life on his ranch, rarely attending ball games. St. Louis sportswriter Bob Broeg began writing about Hafey in the '60s, which ultimately

2F Sun., July 8, 1973 ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

## Hafey's Dilemma: Born Too Soon For Big Money

Whenever a ballplayer bemoans about chafing restrictions of the reserve clause or kicks about a delay in Hall of Fame consideration, I always think of the man who died the other day close by his rugged retreat in the beautiful country northeast of San Francisco.

Charles James (Chick) Hafey, a converted pitcher who became an outstanding outfielder at a time eyeglasses were extremely rare in sports, was snappy and rapid, rambunctious and rifle-armed, a righthanded pull-batter with tremendous line-drive power.

Always shy, the soft-spoken old star who carried a load has become the star of the crowd, but he was a mediocre pitcher.

was so miffed after a salary conference in Florida that he drove madly back to California in his midnight blue Auburn automobile.

"Nasty miles an hour across the desert," he remembered recently.

When Hafey hadn't signed by opening day in 1932, the Cardinals labeled him an ingrate and sold him to Cincinnati, where he got his long-sought \$15,000 and proved he could play center field.

So there never was any reason he couldn't have played in the same outfield with rookie Joe Medwick, just coming up, or Terry Moore, who was only a couple of seasons away. If they ever had put Chick's super throwing arm in right field, the foe

cause he quit at the age of 33 in 1937, he never received full credit for his ability — except from his peers.

His old St. Louis teammate, Andy High, regarded him as second only to Rogers Hornsby as a righthanded hitter. Hornsby said he had seen none who hit the ball harder. Barleigh Grimes, considered fearless, said he dreaded pitching betting practice for fear that Hafey would hit over the middle. And Pie Traynor, the greatest third baseman, said he never had seen anyone else pull a ball so savagely down the left-field line.

A couple of years ago, despite asthma, stomach trouble and a stroke, all of which had taken their toll, Hafey was brave to make a comeback at Calumet, where he said his

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frustrated — and understandably — over his financial problems here.

After Hafey had hit .339 for the Cardinals in 1937, Sam Breadon and Branch Rickey already had the Tavernfield out-

led to his being enshrined in Cooperstown by the Veterans Committee, headed by former teammate Frankie Frisch. If not for his health issues, Branch Rickey once said he thought Hafey could have become the best right-handed hitter of all time. Hafey passed in 1973. CH

A tragic fire aboard the *Noronic* in Toronto in 1949 resulted in the loss of 118 lives, and did much to bring about the end of Great Lakes cruising. With the rise of the automobile after World War II, it was on the decline anyway, but the new strict regulations spelled the end for many of the old wooden interior steamships. Keewatin, the last remaining ship in CP's fleet, made her last run in 1965. Michigan businessman Robert Patterson saved her from the wrecker's



torch when he purchased her and moved her to the Kalamazoo River, where she became a floating museum. In 2011, Patterson agreed to sell her to Skyline Investments, a real estate firm with plans to develop the Port McNicoll waterfront. With great fanfare, she was towed home, lovingly restored by an



armada of volunteers, and opened as a tourist attraction in 2012. Keewatin was shuttered in 2020 when Skyline abandoned their plans for the town; many attempts were made to keep her in Port, but she was ultimately donated to the Marine Museum of the Great Lakes in Kingston, Ontario in March, 2023. A month later, she was towed to Hamilton in order to receive much-needed repairs. Two weeks ago, she was moved to her new home in Kingston, and will open to tourists next May.

You might be wondering what an Edwardian steamship has to do with this story. In my book, I have the Hafeys and Shaws take a cruise on her. Did that actually happen? There's no record, but I'm a historical fiction writer, and it's my story. The Kee was a tremendous source of pride for the people of Port McNicoll, and when she was towed away this past spring, the last vestige of the town's rich maritime history went with her. The train station, steamships, lake freighters, Hogg's Bay trestle, and grain elevators are long gone. And now she is too, but



she will live on in her new home at the east end of Lake Ontario.

In my next book, *Severn Sound: A Big Leaguer Comes to Port McNicoll* (available on Amazon and most major ebook platforms), I tell all of these stories and more in far more detail.

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