

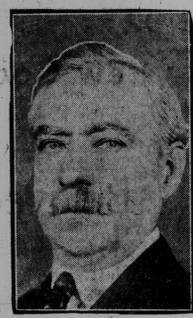
EVENING TIMES.

A Half Century of Limelight, "Wally" Wilkinson's Record

Toronto Newspaperman Has Completed Fifty Years of Active Work and Is Still on the Job—Murder Mysteries Which He Helped to Solve—Great News Editor.

By FRID G. GRIFFIN. FOR fifty years, as a boy, "Wally" Wilkinson, news editor of the Toronto Mail and Empire, has been turning the limelight on the world, and all are agreed that it is about time that a little of the limelight should be turned on himself.

Fifty years a working newspaperman! What a record! Fifty years of living with his fingers on the pulse of the world, fifty years' study of the passing show, fifty years of emotion and raw, nerve-wracking toil, fifty years of printer's ink, paste, pots and editors, of scoops, and big headlines and the pace that kills, fifty years of living life—and yet, at the end of it, keen as a cub reporter at his first fire, face lined it's true with burning of much night oil, but fresh and vigorous, and with the springy step of a boy.



Walter J. Wilkinson.

By the time he was twelve the boy was a newspaperman. He is not a very tall fellow now, and friends remember well the little lad, mounted on a box to give him the necessary status, reaching the "cush" and "setting takes" on the Guelph Advertiser, doing a man's work. He was a reporter at fourteen.

Today Walter J. Wilkinson is news editor, as he has been for years, of the Toronto Mail and Empire. Since his first contribution to the newspaper work, Mr. Wilkinson has handled every class of press matter from that describing patchwork quilts, fair to word pictures of the battles of the great war. He has written in his time, more than a million headlines, "some of them," he will tell you modestly himself, "good and others fair, but I am afraid the majority very poor." Mr. Wilkinson's streamer heads have shrieked out big news events to many millions of people. For it is the news editor's duty to crystallize the biggest event of the day into a ribbon of black flame in big type that will whip the eye and arrest attention.

Work in those days never lacked the report which "colored" news. In 1870 young Walter Wilkinson went to Hamilton where his father started the first one-cent morning paper in Canada, the Morning Standard. There he met into type copy of Mr. Herb Gardner, late superintendent of the Institute for the Blind at Hamilton; James Fahey the greatest of Canadian paragraphers; and J. T. Lewis, now publisher of the Montreal N.B. Transcript. It was then given the ambition to become an editor such as these. Returning to St. Thomas in June, 1874, where his father founded the St. Thomas Times, now one of the leading newspapers of Western Ontario, he took his first step towards realizing his ambition when he was taught shorthand by George E. Finch, subsequently associated with W. E. Macdonald in the establishment of the Toronto World.

In those old days on the World he was a little of everything, city editor as well as regular editor and temporarily leaving the "desk" altogether to "set" the best himself. He was measured by his men and my men of other papers, Wilkinson was a great city editor. He had an article in the city editors of the other Toronto papers set up to him, it is said, wondering what Wilkinson was going to do.

Many of the present generation will remember the famous Hyams insurance case in the early nineties. In those days a half million in insurance money were paid \$35,000 in insurance on a young man who was killed by an elevator. One of them killed the dead boy's father who was employed as their stenographer. About a half year after the boy's death it was discovered that the Hyams were trying to put insurance on a young man who was killed by an elevator. Nothing had yet been heard of the matter on the street.

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye



Sir Philip Sassoon, M.P.

CHIEF private secretary to Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain, and one of the most prominent officials of the Coalition Government, by virtue of his great wealth, his extraordinary aptitude for statesmanship and his great diplomatic ability, he is an embryonic premier of the British Empire.

Sir Philip is a Jew, thirty-one years of age and an able-bodied sportsman. He speaks nine languages. He entered Parliament at 24, and three years later became private secretary to Sir Douglas Haig. His father, Sir Philip Sassoon, is a noted Bombay merchant prince, left him a great fortune. Sassoon is unmarried.

What Does Hugo Stinnes Seek to Be? The Biggest Force in Germany To-day

Unbounded Ambition and Inexhaustible Energy Driving Power of Germany's Newspaper King—What Does He Want?

ALL Germany is asking to-day what Hugo Stinnes is aiming at. This amazing personality, who is incomparably the most powerful force in Germany to-day, says the Berlin correspondent of the Daily Mail, still under fifty, gifted with unbounded ambition and inexhaustible energy, hard, lucid, titanic in conception, utterly fearless in execution, Hugo Stinnes, Germany's richest man and leading industrial figure, is counterpart and direct descendant of the cold, shrewd business man, such as Bismarck, who with the ex-Kaiser as their flamboyant figurehead, gratifying to their pulling of the wires, made Germany a big commercial factor in the world. In 1913 Hugo Stinnes, although well into his millions, was but their disciple. To-day he stands alone.

A few weeks ago he quietly bought the printing firm which owned the Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung, the German Government organ, and thus whipped it away from Government use. He proceeded to engage General Von Ludendorff as his military expert. A little while ago he acquired a South German paper, the Munich Augsburg Gazette, a steady-going reactionary organ. He has a paper in Dortmund, in that Ruhr area where he is the inflexibly dominating personality. He has just bought the big Burenstater printing business by quietly putting into it twenty million marks (nominally five million dollars). That means control of a dozen scientific and technical papers at the moment all Government printing in Germany.

Note that this widespread and rapidly increasing newspaper holding in Germany is reactionary—not Republican.

Significant in view of imminent and critical events—Bismarck, Reichstag elections, the choice of a new President, the German Republic in the balance.

Enormous industrial forces lie behind Hugo Stinnes's newspaper and political ambitions. He controls no fewer than fifteen groups of coal mines extending into France. He has immense ore and metal deposits in Germany and Luxembourg; he runs a score of large inland shipping concerns. He has diversified his interests in a vast number of enterprises. His agents are handling Germany's largest coal distribution enterprise. He is establishing widespread foreign connections. His papers are to be self-supporting. He has bought paper and pulp mills and forest areas. Existing interests will supply him with metal. Every agent is hunting Germany with apprehension and dismay—he is hailed in Germany as the "Newspaper King."

This man will have to be reckoned with by Europe. At 29 he was held capable of partnership in the family firm of Matthias Stinnes. He took over the firm in 1904, and before the war, had swung with devastating energy into his own career. He is the business genius of Germany at a moment when business genius is what Germany most sorely needs. It is said of him that "no price is too high for the services of a good man who is too high for Hugo Stinnes."

What does he want?

Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton Tells Why He Failed in Gallipoli Campaign

Publishes Book Founded on His Diary—Was Sent Without Any Maps or Plans—His Opinion of Kitchener.

GENERAL SIR IAN HAMILTON has just published in London his "Gallipoli Diary."

Sir Ian Hamilton is man of letters. He has been sent out here in the Battle of Gallipoli, he never in his painted days bent on the purpose of the action. But now he has lost his faculty of forcing others to act.

As for his organization with all his primitive heart and soul, because it cramped his style. K was an individualist. He was not a team player; he was a great general, but he was not a team player.

In the concluding chapter, when Sir Ian Hamilton on October 16, 1915, writes that he is to give up the command to Sir Charles Monro, he says: "He (Sir C. M.) was born with another sort of mind from me. Had he been sent out here in the first instance he would never have touched the Dardanelles."

"Gallipoli Diary" opens with a dramatic picture of the morning of March 12, 1915, when Lord Kitchener sent Sir Ian Hamilton and told him: "We are sending a military force to support the fleet now in the Dardanelles, and you are to have command." His reflections on this, and on the scanty information given him as to means are set out in an entry dated March 14 on the train to Marseilles. An entry dated March 15 gives further details of that first conversation and further reflections extending over some thousands of words. They are interesting, absorbingly interesting. They give a picture of Lord Kitchener at the War Office—the War Office sense, an amateur—objecting to all decentralization of work, swiping at everything that he fancied at the moment off his own bat. "Winston" is shown as "a fever to get us off." There were no maps, no plans.

Sir Ian Hamilton is clear that there had been a distinct change in Lord Kitchener's personality since the third time as chief executive of that State and whose Democratic candidacy for the Presidential nomination has been daily gathering, as his supporters put it, "the force and momentum of a ground swell." In spite of an innate dignity and reserve which can be formidable on occasion, a good mixer.

It would be odd if he and Senator Hardin, also an Ohio newspaper man, should be opposing candidates. Governor Cox has just turned the half-century mark. He was born March 21, 1870, on a farm near Jacksonburg, Butler County, Ohio. His early training was that of a farm boy of the period, up with the cows and to bed with the chickens. He attended the country schools, and finally the Middletown High school. His first work, other than chores about the farm, was that of a printer's devil. Then he took to teaching school and from there gravitated to a country newspaper owned by his brother-in-law. He became a reporter in Cincinnati and an able editorial writer. As such he attracted the notice of Paul Sorg, who in addition to being a member of Congress, was a wealthy tobacco manufacturer. Representative Cox, then, was persuaded to run and was elected to Congress.

Everybody marked at the outset the self-possession of the Prince. His bearing, in the face of a multitude who were, of course, keenly observant of him on many counts was perhaps the most promising omen of the result. He betrayed no feeling that was not bent on the purpose of the action. He was never self-conscious, though eager, all the time.

Little distinction can be made between the Prince's success in the three courses of the competition. All were characterized by speed and accuracy and an ardour that never relaxed. Three times he "licked" the "house" and the peg leapt out on the end of his lance. The public howled with delight.

He bowed again when the victor went up with his sergeant-major to receive the prize cup from Princess Victoria.

The Prince took ten out of eleven pages in practice here. Not many can do that. But the best thing to it, in my mind, was that there was no old book about it. He wasn't nervous.

Two Ohio Newspapermen May Fight It Out for the American Presidency

James M. Cox, Governor of the State, and Owner of the Dayton News, Is After the Democratic Nomination.

THE Governor of Ohio, James M. Cox, who is serving his third time as chief executive of that State and whose Democratic candidacy for the Presidential nomination has been daily gathering, as his supporters put it, "the force and momentum of a ground swell," is, in spite of an innate dignity and reserve which can be formidable on occasion, a good mixer.

It would be odd if he and Senator Hardin, also an Ohio newspaper man, should be opposing candidates. Governor Cox has just turned the half-century mark. He was born March 21, 1870, on a farm near Jacksonburg, Butler County, Ohio. His early training was that of a farm boy of the period, up with the cows and to bed with the chickens. He attended the country schools, and finally the Middletown High school. His first work, other than chores about the farm, was that of a printer's devil. Then he took to teaching school and from there gravitated to a country newspaper owned by his brother-in-law. He became a reporter in Cincinnati and an able editorial writer. As such he attracted the notice of Paul Sorg, who in addition to being a member of Congress, was a wealthy tobacco manufacturer. Representative Cox, then, was persuaded to run and was elected to Congress.

NEW NEWTON HAS UPSETTING THEORY

Dr. Einstein, Expert on Relativity, Won't Quit Old Newton's Life Work.

SAW A MAN FALLING So Young German Professor Sat Down and Figured Out New Law of Gravity.



Karl Trimborn

LEADER of the Centre Party, who has accepted the task of forming a new German Ministry to succeed that of Chancellor Brüning, which resigned June 8th.

Prince Henry Won Cup as Tent Pegger King's Third Son the Hero of Tournament at Olympia, London.

LONDON, ENGL. CADET H.R.H. PRINCE HENRY—the King's third son—was the hero of the Royal Tournament at Olympia. The individual winner of the Oxford and Cambridge Universities O.T.C. tent pegging competition, and with his history he won a big ovation from the crowd.

Few of the spectators probably expected anything more from the young Prince than the standard of ordinary excellence that every competitor in such an event is supposed to possess. So much was up to him, and so much they did not doubt he would achieve. What they did not expect was a display that won praise even from those keen critics, veterans at the game.

Everybody marked at the outset the self-possession of the Prince. His bearing, in the face of a multitude who were, of course, keenly observant of him on many counts was perhaps the most promising omen of the result. He betrayed no feeling that was not bent on the purpose of the action. He was never self-conscious, though eager, all the time.

Little distinction can be made between the Prince's success in the three courses of the competition. All were characterized by speed and accuracy and an ardour that never relaxed. Three times he "licked" the "house" and the peg leapt out on the end of his lance. The public howled with delight.

He bowed again when the victor went up with his sergeant-major to receive the prize cup from Princess Victoria.

The Prince took ten out of eleven pages in practice here. Not many can do that. But the best thing to it, in my mind, was that there was no old book about it. He wasn't nervous.

Two Ohio Newspapermen May Fight It Out for the American Presidency

James M. Cox, Governor of the State, and Owner of the Dayton News, Is After the Democratic Nomination.

THE Governor of Ohio, James M. Cox, who is serving his third time as chief executive of that State and whose Democratic candidacy for the Presidential nomination has been daily gathering, as his supporters put it, "the force and momentum of a ground swell," is, in spite of an innate dignity and reserve which can be formidable on occasion, a good mixer.

Only Ten Crisp Ideas

WITTI what interest, the world have gone to see what Newton and Galileo were like in their habit as they lived! And I expected to meet a somewhat terrifying person, someone from another world, if I had been reading that only ten

people in the world understood Professor Einstein's theory of relativity!

"Newton" I remarked, "is supposed to have been struck with the idea of general gravitation when he saw an apple drop from a tree. Did any such incident give rise to your discoveries, professor?"

"The professor smiled. 'Well, it might be,' he said, 'the fall of a man from the roof of a house set me pondering over the fact that a falling person has no sensation of the pull of gravity. From that I have worked on, till I reached those mathematical formulae which replace those of Newton.'"

"Does that mean that Newton's life work has been upset?"

"By no means," replied the professor emphatically, "for Newton's overpowering genius and his achievement remain as monumental as ever—my, their greatness can only be enhanced by my new theory."

"His genius found, for the first time, that all motions were caused by all-embracing laws for which he discovered formulae of such a near approximation that they still satisfy observation with a few rare exceptions."

"And the boy in the street will still have to learn his Euclid?"

"I am afraid," replied the professor—was it with a slight tone of commiseration?

of the House re-arranged inconspicuously, "the youngster will do."

Having served two terms in Congress, Cox was elected Governor of Ohio.

It was back in 1888 that Governor Cox bought the Dayton Daily News. He owns a home and extensive estate, known as Trill's End, on the outskirts of Dayton. Recently he purchased the old farmstead where he was born and he has had the "house" restored to much the same appearance it had when he was a boy. He is establishing a model stock farm on the old place.

WELL-BALANCED. A WELL-BALANCED man doesn't have to part his hair or name in the middle.

Canadian Editor Now Belgian Chevalier

Mr. J. H. Woods of the Calgary Herald Decorated by King Albert for Relief Work

CALGARY, ALTA. BELGIUM does not forget. Accepted this from the Belgian King as a little token of his and his people remember the wonderful assistance that Canada and Canadians gave them in their hour of need.

These were the words of the Belgian consul at Calgary, H. de Burlet, to J. H. Woods, managing editor of the Calgary Herald, when conveying to him a tangible expression of Belgium's gratitude for the work he did from September 1914 until after the armistice, as secretary-treasurer of the Belgian Relief Committee of Southern Alberta.

The star is a handsome piece of silver with an enamel center bearing the inscription, "Union Fait la Force." The star is surrounded by two wide dark blue stripes with a narrow black stripe down the middle. King Albert sent the commission as Chevalier and the decoration through the Belgian Foreign Office to Mr. de Burlet and the presentation was made at a public ceremony.

The Southern Alberta Belgian Relief Fund was a conspicuous success mainly through the persistent efforts of Mr. Woods and the honor was declared by Mr. de Burlet, by Alex. Allan, chairman of the committee, and by Mrs. Harold Ritzy, chairman of the Women's Auxiliary of the committee, to be well deserved.

The new Chevalier is one of Canada's best known and most gifted newspaper men. Born in Quebec in 1870, he came to Calgary in 1890 and later with the Calgary Herald for the last thirteen years and under his management it has become one of the largest newspapers in the Dominion.

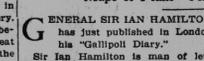
Mr. Woods in the second year of his presidency of the Canadian Press Association, in 1913, was appointed chairman of the delegation of Canadian journalists who toured Great Britain and the Western front. He is chairman of the Canadian Press Committee whose duty it will be to entertain the party of Imperial Press representatives who will visit Canada next summer.

Besides his newspaper activities, Mr. Woods is prominent in the civic life of Calgary and in the Provincial life of Alberta and altogether he is one of the busiest men in Western Canada.

H'S AIN FOLK'S VIEW

As a boy Sir James Barris was the despair of his teachers; in fact he was marked down by them as the latest lad in his school, Dumfries Academy.

This was remembered against him when, after achieving fame and fortune he returned for a while to his native village of Kirriemuir—the "Tirums" of his books. "Puir James!" they exclaimed, shaking their heads dolefully, "Puir James!" He was aye that delicate, and aye that lazy! No wonder he had to 'tak' to writin' bulks for a livin'.



Dr. G. T. Harding

FATHER of Warren G. Harding, the Republican Nominee for President of the United States, one of the leading doctors of Marion, Ohio, incidentally Dr. Harding's friend and his son's nomination occurred on the same day.

Everybody marked at the outset the self-possession of the Prince. His bearing, in the face of a multitude who were, of course, keenly observant of him on many counts was perhaps the most promising omen of the result. He betrayed no feeling that was not bent on the purpose of the action. He was never self-conscious, though eager, all the time.

Little distinction can be made between the Prince's success in the three courses of the competition. All were characterized by speed and accuracy and an ardour that never relaxed. Three times he "licked" the "house" and the peg leapt out on the end of his lance. The public howled with delight.

He bowed again when the victor went up with his sergeant-major to receive the prize cup from Princess Victoria.

The Prince took ten out of eleven pages in practice here. Not many can do that. But the best thing to it, in my mind, was that there was no old book about it. He wasn't nervous.

Two Ohio Newspapermen May Fight It Out for the American Presidency

James M. Cox, Governor of the State, and Owner of the Dayton News, Is After the Democratic Nomination.

THE Governor of Ohio, James M. Cox, who is serving his third time as chief executive of that State and whose Democratic candidacy for the Presidential nomination has been daily gathering, as his supporters put it, "the force and momentum of a ground swell," is, in spite of an innate dignity and reserve which can be formidable on occasion, a good mixer.

It would be odd if he and Senator Hardin, also an Ohio newspaper man, should be opposing candidates. Governor Cox has just turned the half-century mark. He was born March 21, 1870, on a farm near Jacksonburg, Butler County, Ohio. His early training was that of a farm boy of the period, up with the cows and to bed with the chickens. He attended the country schools, and finally the Middletown High school. His first work, other than chores about the farm, was that of a printer's devil. Then he took to teaching school and from there gravitated to a country newspaper owned by his brother-in-law. He became a reporter in Cincinnati and an able editorial writer. As such he attracted the notice of Paul Sorg, who in addition to being a member of Congress, was a wealthy tobacco manufacturer. Representative Cox, then, was persuaded to run and was elected to Congress.