

F. A. TAYLOR IS HELD FOR \$1000 SHORTAGE

Irregularities Found in Books of Company Put Into Hands of Receiver.

LOSS MAY REACH \$10,000

E. A. King Who Backed Operations Stands Chance to Lose \$50,000 Through Alleged Deceptions of Secretary-Treasurer.

Indicted by the grand jury for the embezzlement of at least \$1000 from the firm of F. A. Taylor & Co., interior decorators, of which he was manager and secretary-treasurer, F. A. Taylor was taken into custody by Deputy Sheriff Buckman at noon yesterday as he was testifying in a bankruptcy hearing of the company before Judge Cannon.

Unable to furnish cash bail of \$2000, Taylor was lodged in the County Jail. E. A. King, a Portland capitalist, was the chief backer of Taylor when the company was incorporated in Portland four years ago, and stands to lose at least \$50,000 in the venture.

Shortages Found in Accounts.

Shortages in the accounts of Taylor, discovered when the firm went into liquidation, are expected to amount to nearly \$10,000, according to information in the hands of District Attorney Evans. Attorney W. H. Shively, representing the company in the bankruptcy hearing, yesterday secured admissions from Taylor indicating juggling with accounts to cover shortages.

An automobile was purchased by Taylor from the Geringer Motorcar Company and paid for to the extent of \$150 with goods of the store. The total cost of the auto was \$1100. A dressmaker who did work for Mrs. Taylor accepted credit on the store in lieu of cash.

Irregularity Is Charged.

It is said \$433.80 received from a woman at Prineville for the firm was used to the personal credit of Taylor at the Lumbermen's National bank. "It's all a mess," Taylor said when arrested.

Many subterfuges were made in "squaring" the books of the company, which did not come to light until a receiver took over the property, it is said.

F. A. Taylor, it appears, was formerly in business in San Francisco, under his own name. He came to Portland about four years ago and persuaded E. A. King to finance his Portland venture. The San Francisco firm, it is reported, failed.

Mr. King stood good for the company's losses until his liabilities

reached the \$10,000 figure. Taylor was in entire charge of the business of the company.

Company Turned Over to Court.

In September Mr. King paid F. A. Taylor & Co. the balance of the Circuit Court. On October 20 Alex C. King was appointed receiver by the court.

Creditors were not satisfied with this arrangement and filed bankruptcy proceedings in the Federal Court. This resulted in the appointment of H. W. Sisson, receiver.

Mr. King turned over to Sisson more than \$1100, and Mr. Sisson has thus far dug up other shortages in Taylor's accounts. Taylor is expected to bring other irregularities to light.

ALLEN & LEWIS ARE HOSTS

Members of Firm and Working Personnel Enjoy Treat at Maltomah.

The annual banquet given by Allen & Lewis to the members of the office force and salesmen of the firm was held last night at the Maltomah Hotel. Members of the firm, general manager, salesmen, heads of departments and managers of branch houses in Walla Walla, La Grande, Baker, Eugene, Spokane and Marshfield were present.

With L. A. Lewis acting as toastmaster the following responded: J. C. Adams, C. A. Wood, Thomas Townsend, P. E. Fisher, P. A. Spencer, L. A. Brown, W. F. Green, J. B. Hirsland and W. B. Hubbard.

A change in the personnel of the firm's staff was announced in the resignation of C. H. Wessel, manager of the country sales department. He goes to St. Paul, W. D. and O. H. H. have been appointed as his successors.

The first issue of the new magazine to be put out by the firm and edited by C. A. Wood formed a feature of the evening.

SMELTER DECISION IS DUE

Plant Proposed Only to Handle Banker Hill Company Output.

Decision on the possible establishment near Portland of a smelter by the Banker Hill & Sullivan Company is expected by the Portland Chamber of Commerce in a short time. The Chamber has been negotiating with the company for some months on the subject.

W. W. Bradner, president of the company, has been in recently and the negotiations were delayed, but information was received from him yesterday that early action is to be expected.

The proposed smelter, if established here, would handle probably only the output of the company's own mine, which is located at Kellogg, Idaho.

TUNNEL WORK IS BEGUN

Peninsula Junction Has Aspect of Early-Daily Railway Camp.

Cook shacks, bunk houses, blacksmith shop, stables and other buildings in process of construction at Peninsula Junction give the place an aspect of early railroad days. With most of the heavy rails out of the tunnel and in their places smaller rails, with small drop cars pulled by a little engine, the scene of the tunnel is being put into shape for relining.

Passenger traffic is being routed through the North Bank out from Portland, while the freight cars are going by way of the St. Johns loop, which has been relined in most places on a new bed of ties, and the roadbed in some places has undergone extensive repairs.

Edward Sandberg to Get Contract.

Edward Sandberg, contractor, is to receive the contract for the construction of a sewer to East Davis street and East Twenty-second street for \$141,000. Oscar Huber is to receive the contract for paving East seventh street from Clatskanie street to Schuyler street for \$4230.75.

Moving Picture News



Geraldine Farrar in "Temptation" at the Peoples Tomorrow.

TODAY'S FILM FEATURES.
Columbia—"The Winged Idol."
"Crooked to the End."
Hilling—"The Battle Cry of Peace."
Majestic—"Destruction."
National—"Guarding Old Glory."
Sunset—"A Rose Among the Thorns."
Pickford—"Salvation Nell."
Peoples—"Zaza."

"PLEASE, Miss Pickford, tell me how you learned to act, have followed every picture you have ever appeared in on the Paramount program, starting with such a little 'Queen' and I have always longed to know how you learned your wonderful art."

This portion from a letter received by Miss Pickford a short while ago brought to the attention of the youthful follower of Little Mary in this form, says an exchange: "The truth of the matter is, I don't know how I learned it. I was a child actress at the age of 6, and have been on the stage ever since. It doubtless is natural, at least it seems that way. In order to 'act' well, that is, to make a good picture, one must act naturally, and this applies, I think, to the taking of a single photograph as well as to a moving picture. Any person who wants to have a good photograph of herself must have a natural pose. That is particularly difficult for many people, but it can be cultivated by being unaffected and natural at all times, even when one is alone. The habit of being natural is good and becomes mechanical."

"Being a lover of pictures," she added, "I often take the opportunity of seeing myself upon the screen, and in that way I am able to study my own work, to measure the value and importance of every characteristic and to watch the development of an impersonation, with a view of improvement. By this method I have been able to measure values which have been materially in the way of my progress, and to see them disappear."

So it is that being natural, when alone or before the screen, is the advice that Miss Pickford gives to the motion picture lover as to how she learned to act.

De Wolf Hopper's housing baby son, "The Genius," who is a native of Utah, has been converted into a film actor and will make his initial appearance in the support of his male parent in the latest Triangle-Hopper production, "Sunshine Dad."

William Hopper, Jr., who recently entered his third month of existence on earth, is a perfect picture of health and inherits his father's ever-smiling countenance. His four-wheeled perambulator will also make its debut in "Sunshine Dad," and it so happens that father and son play together in all of William, Jr.'s scenes.

In filming "Destruction," the latest William Fox feature picture, in which Theda Bara is starred, the historic Kingston mansion in Pennsylvania was burned and scenes in which the burning of this old landmark figure prominently will be seen in the finished picture. It is estimated that some \$100,000 tourists visited this relic of bygone days during the last 11 years of its existence.

At a private showing in Detroit of "The Battle Cry of Peace," held under the auspices of the Aero Club of Michigan and the Detroit Athletic Club, a subscription was taken among members of the audience and \$22,500 was raised for an aero corps for the state militia.

Previous to the opening day an airplane circled about the city and dropped bombs upon the city's streets, homes, parks and factories. On one side of the bomb was printed, "Dropped from an aeroplane by the Aero Club of Michigan." The reverse side read, "This night has been a real bomb. Prepare. 'The Battle Cry of Peace,' at the Broadway Theatre shows what we mean. It happens to us if we don't prepare. The Aero Club of Michigan."

Victor Moore, the Lasky-Paramount star, has acquired a valet. An English valet, at that. In his California bungalow the star of "Chimmie Fadden" has about as much use for a valet as a certain Pacific Coast insect has for a pair of boxing gloves, but Mr. Moore looks upon his acquisition as an asset and not a liability.

Robert Warwick's boyhood hobby was the collection of bird's eggs. Even now it is hard to keep him on the ground when out working on exterior scenes. He is the first to see what is in the nest.

Vivian Martin is coming West to appear in the new Fox Company. The Fox Company has obtained the picture rights to Mimi, Bertha Kalich's plays and also to all of Richard Mansfield's stage successes. Most of them will be done in the West and promise to be elaborate productions.

Manager Myrick of the Columbia Theatre, "pulled" a good one last night at the stroke of midnight. Just as the bells started to signal the close of 1915 and the opening of a "dry" 1916, a parade before the footlights. Seated in a baby carriage was 1915, an old man, bent, bewhiskered and decrepit, with a bottle in each pocket. The "man" was 1916, in the person of a baby, propelling the old year across the stage.

Thursday night at the National was devoted to soldiery and Boy Scouts, several hundred attending the screening of "Guarding Old Glory." Friday night, naval musicians were guests of Manager Noble.

To be only 18 and yet to have to look after a brood of six younger brothers and sisters is considerable of a con-

tract, yet that's true of Lois Meredith, one of the youngest stars on the stage today. When she travels she carries them all with her, a similar instance probably never having occurred in stage history before. It is pleasing to know that the plucky little woman receives good engagements, and has one now under the direction of Donald Mackenzie, who has produced "Fred Jackson's 'Precious Packet' for Pathé.

De Wolf Hopper is taking advantage of the excellent California roads and spends his Sundays motoring from the Los Angeles Fine Arts studio to Santa Barbara, San Francisco and to Riverside, where is located Mount Rubidoux, a point of great interest in California.

Francis Ford and Grace Cunard will soon resume work on a feature production at Universal City.

George Behan was injured at the Peerless studio on Monday while posing for a scene in "The Genius." A forthcoming World release. His right hand was smashed and it will be a fortnight before he is able to resume. This is the third accident that has occurred recently, and an emergency hospital has been established at Fort Lee, which will be maintained by all the studios located there.

Balboa, producing the Pathe "Red Circle" series, is one of the largest actually independent motion picture producing studios in the world. Its capacity is 20,000 feet of negative film a week and the average number of employees is 250. As it stands, the studio, which requires a dozen buildings on four corners of an intersecting street in Long Beach, represents an investment of \$300,000. Herkheimer Brothers are the sole owners.

Hobart Bosworth was well equipped for the playing of the leading roles in the screen productions of Jack London's stories. He ran away to sea at a young age and it was to be penniless and starving, slung wheat sacks on a dock near San Francisco, acted as a stevedore, was a semi-professional wrestler, rancher in Southern California and Mexico, and has had many years of stage experience.

Though Utah has many things to answer for, it can always advance as its strongest plea for clemency the fact that it gave delightful Hazel Dawn to the theatrical world. For she is a native of Ogden, Utah. Sensing her error at an early age she sensed upon her parents in her irrepressible way and suggested that she be sent to the other side of the world, where her screen productions are only to be seen in Paramount theaters.

H. Cooper Cliffe, who plays Baron Chavril in the William Fox photoplay production of Richard Mansfield's stage success, "A Parisian Romance," was selected for the part by Mr. Fox because of his unusual resemblance, in actions and mannerisms, to Mr. Mansfield.

While producing the interior scenes of "Life's Whirlpool," starring Holbrook Blinn, Director Barry O'Neill needed an extra man or two of a certain type. Assistant Director Robert Graham, Jr., scouted the Jersey countryside in his car and brought in an old, whiskered party he found huddled down the road. As he stood blinking at the confused spectacle of a hundred stage hands rushing back and forth, he shifted his "chair" of tobacco to his other cheek and asked:

"Who's building this god-damned greenhouse?"

SALOON LEASE IS TAKEN

B. H. MOORE PLANS CATERING IN OLD DISPENSARY.

Vacating of Hippie Property Gives Restaurant Opportunity He Sought to Spread Out.

B. H. Moore, proprietor of the Moore restaurant, 118 Fifth street, yesterday took a lease of the old dispensary occupied by the Hippie saloon, immediately adjoining the Moore restaurant, and will turn the entire floor space into a cafeteria. Thus favorable disposition is made of the property of another Portland saloon.

Mr. Moore has been in his present location for the past eight and one-half years.

PRICE OF THE OREGONIAN ANNUAL.
The price of the Oregonian today, including the news and all special sections, is 5 cents. The postage is 1 cent. The paper may be bought wrapped, stamped and ready to mail for 10 cents. Pay no more. See that it has a PINK wrapper.

years and his business has been so good that he has determined to enlarge his establishment, the vacating of the Hippie property giving him excellent opportunity.

The taking over of the Hippie property, upon which Mr. Moore has secured a lease for 10 months, will just double Mr. Moore's floor space, giving him a frontage on Fifth street of 21 feet with a depth of 100 feet.

Mr. Moore yesterday announced that A. O. Hall, who formerly operated a restaurant on Fourth street, near Washington, would be associated with him after his cafeteria was running. Mr. Hall is one of the pioneer restaurant men of the city and well known to the older residents.

Work on renovating the quarters, formerly occupied by the Hippie bar, commenced yesterday and the cafeteria of Mr. Moore will be in operation in a few weeks.

Your Last Chance to See

"ZAZA"

Pauline Frederick's Greatest Production

The Talk of the Town
Whatever You Do—Don't Miss It

Coming Tomorrow for Four Days

Geraldine Farrar In Pictures and Song Temptation

JOY FOLLOWS TEARS

Hotel Entrance Tangle Delays Wedding.

PARTY GETS SEPARATED

Nortonia Is Scene of Comedy of Errors—Couple Vainly Await Each Other for Hours at Different Doors.

Miss Helen Koyt, of Marion County, and Ole Roster, of Portland, were married late Thursday night, at the home of Rev. C. Howard Davis, 64 East Eighteenth street north. The wedding was to have been held in the Nortonia Hotel, but it wasn't, and thereby hangs a story.

And oh! the heart-breaking uncertainty preceding the ceremony! The bridegroom was eaten without waiting an hour and a half, and friends of the bride paced the floor. Tears were near.

The bridegroom also paced the floor. He did so within 200 feet of his bride, but all the time neither one knew the hotel had two entrances.

Couple Meet Here.

Both are natives of Finland. She came over from the old country a year ago, and knows little English. She met him in Portland, love followed, and correspondence ripened it.

She came to Portland for the ceremony. Her friends picked the Nortonia. Someone had even loaned them an automobile.

The bridegroom had been busy with the license and other such details, and just before the wedding he showed up without a ring.

Off he darted, the agreement being to meet the bride party in the hotel entrance. And he kept his word, only he found the Washington street entrance. No bride or bride party were there.

This was 7 o'clock. An hour and a half later, the minister, with the bride party to the Eleventh street entrance, found the bride party waiting. The guests were hungry, and the dinner was eaten.

Worry Spoils Appetite.
Miss Koyt couldn't eat anything. She was worried.

Two hours and a half passed. In the meantime the bridegroom looked up the telephone book and found the Hotel Norton. Off he dashed. But again he was disappointed, and he came back.

Then some member of the party in the other entrance suggested the Washington street side, and through the corridor they raced. But a moment before the clerk had told Mr. Roster, of the Eleventh street side, and around the outside of the building he tore.

The changed sides, but were as far apart as before, but the clerks grasped the situation, and a moment later came the painfully joyful meeting.

Then they started their search for the minister.

It was not a hotel wedding but it was a happy one.

Bartenders Declared High-Class Men in General.

Addison Bennett Finds Dispensers of Forbidden Beverages Glad to Quit Business Their Families Are Ashamed Of.

BY ADDISON BENNETT.
"HELLO, Bill! As this is your last day as a bartender in Oregon I thought I would ask you what your outlook is for the future?" Now Bill is an old friend of mine. He is one of those fair and square bartenders who has kept himself decent, who has never drunk any of his own fluid concoctions—and often persuades others to follow in his steps of sobriety. And, by the way, there are many more bartenders and saloonkeepers who are just as square as my old friend Bill.

"Let me tell you," replied Bill, "that I am mighty glad to get out of this business. I never did like it. I have been trying to quit it for 20 years, but on my own account and that of my family. It cuts my daughters and my wife to the quick to have it thrown up to them that the head of the house is a whiskey seller. This law gives me the courage to quit and quit for good. My little family is about the happiest family in Portland today—we will be happier still when I take off my bartender's apron for the last time tonight. I have a little nest egg saved

up, we own our own nice home, and I am going into a different business at which I feel sure I will succeed. Just say that Bill is glad and happy that the state is to be dry—and the dryer it is the better it will suit me and mine."

There are many Bills in Portland, a great many in Oregon. We are too prone to think that because we see a lot of rough-necks tending bar in low dives that all bartenders are disreputable. Such is far from the case. Did you ever stop to think that before our courts we frequently have a defaulting bank official? Some of these men were simply robbers—yet we do not class the good and honest bankers with them. Going a step further we have had heretofore 10 bartenders, perhaps many more than that, for every bank official. Don't you see that if you figure on percentage the bartenders are not quite as black as painted? I mentioned this to a friend of mine yesterday and he told me that he had for several years run a hotel and had less trouble with his bartenders than with any of his other help and that in his time he had employed numerous bartenders who were the best and kindest friends he had ever had.

Noticing a man in a stroller reading a magazine one of the "big" ones, one of the old and high-priced ones, I asked him if he read it regularly. "Yes," he responded. "I have bought it regularly every month for many years; we could not get along very well at home without it." I asked him to let me look at it and soon called his attention to a "whisky" advertisement in it. "How new is that?" I asked him to let me see it when it carries such an advertisement as that? I asked, "What of that?" he asked, "It is published in New York, not in Oregon." I then told him that the prohibition law to go into force tomorrow forbade under a heavy penalty the selling of periodicals carrying liquor advertising. He was "flabbergasted" to learn this and agreed with me that if that portion of the law be carried out we would in the future be as shy of magazines as of "boozers."

Away out in the North End there is a little saloon run by an honest German. He has been doing business at the same place for many years. He runs a nice place, sells beer mostly, which he thinks is as harmless as tea or coffee. He cannot understand how it is that the law covers his "lager," the sort of drink that has been so common with him since a child as milk. I will not try to give in Louie's dialect, his rich, German dialect, what he said to me; but in effect it was this: "Not once in the 20 years I have run this place have I sold a drink to a man under the influence of liquor, not once have I been arrested for selling after the legal hour, not once have I and my family missed going to church on Sunday, not once have I gone in debt. My family has always been well provided for—I have tried in every way to lead a decent and honorable life. Now I am told I must quit my business for good. Well, I will do it. I will never be a lawbreaker. But tell me this—what are these reformers going to give these poor fellows, these workmen, who use my place as their hang-out, their club what is to become of them? As for me I do not care for myself. I will perhaps move out into the country and raise some garden stuff and some chickens. I will get along with a little rent coming in, enough to live on—but my friends, the boys who spend their evenings here, who use my place as the rich use their clubs—how about my poor boys?"

There are other sides to the story, many other ways of looking at it. But Louie was in the main right as to concerning the future for a great number of single workmen who have no homes. Will they be any the better for the change? Of course there is no guaranteeing the evils of drink, we can see it on every hand, see it every day, see it on every city block and in almost every home. But that is not the question. The question is this: Should we not provide places and ways for the homeless to have some of the comforts approaching the clubs enjoyed by those who have the means to foot the bill?

MASSSES ARE ANNOUNCED

Catholic Churches to Hold Special New Year's Service.

Masses today at the Church of the Immaculate Heart, Williams avenue and Stanton street, will be held at 6, 8, 9 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday night the choir will render "The Nativity."

At the Sacred Heart Church, Benedictine Heights, New Year's day will be observed under the direction of Rev. Father Gregory, the masses being at 8, 9 and 10:30, with high mass and appropriate sermons. Tonight there will be benediction. Sunday will be the Holy Names Society today.

The masses at the Holy Redeemer Church, Portland boulevard and Vancouver avenue, today will be at 6, 8 and 10:30 o'clock. There will be no evening services.

Editor's wish you a happy and prosperous New Year—Adv.



PEOPLES THEATER

WEST PARK AND ALDER

THE ALWAYS GOOD PICTURES
PICKFORD
WASHINGTON AT PARK
LAST DAY
Salvation Nell
WITH BEATRIZ MICHELENA
A Story of the
UNDER-WORLD

THE
WARNING
IS A
PHOTO DRAMA
FOR YOUR CHILDREN
YOU EVERYBODY
TO SEE
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LAST TIMES TODAY
The Winged Idol
AND
Crooked to the End
Keystone Comedy
Starting Sunday
The Biggest Comedy Ever Made, Barring None
The Submarine Pirate
In 4 Parts
Columbia Theater