

**HOLLYWOOD ORGIES
BRANDED AS FICTION**

Motion Picture Center Only
Pretty, Staid Suburb.

GAY NIGHT LIFE LACKING

Horrible Debauchery of Screen
Stars, Vamps and Narcotics
Vendors Are Fabrications.

BY L. H. GREGORY.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 20.—(Special.)—Hollywood is a sad and bitter disappointment to the visitor from afar, seeing it for the first time. It always is disappointing to have high expectations dashed. And after feeding on the brain-storm pabulum of hordes of "special correspondents" who have gone so minutely and intimately into details of the iniquitous "parties" and gay night life of the motion picture folk, who would not expect to be thrilled in Hollywood by something just a little special in the way of thrills?

So it is disappointing, in place of a walled city sacred to the rites of sin, to find a thriving suburb of 70,000 persons, only about 5 per cent of whom are connected even remotely with the picture business.

To note paved streets, big business blocks and beautiful residences, fronted by green lawns in the shade of graceful palms.

Needles and Vamps Missing.
To walk the length of the main street without having anybody try to jab a needle into your arm.

Instead of narcotics peddlers thronging the sidewalks and beautiful and indiscreet girls vamping from every corner, to see little children going to school and such women as are on the street too busy or indifferent to spare even a glance.

To ask to have pointed out the places where the notorious "night parties" of picture stars are held, and to have citizens of whom you inquire look doubtful as to whether they shouldn't call a policeman.

And finally, to meet some of the picture folk themselves, and in place of the wicked, luring beauties of the correspondents' tales, and dissipated men madly writing notes at every intermission, to see plain, rather matter-of-fact every-day sort of folk to whom being "in the movies" is just part of a day's hard work, and who hurry away at 5 o'clock to home and supper.

Hollywood 9 o'Clock Suburb.

As for the night life of Hollywood, reference to that brings hoarse laughter from the major part of the citizenry—the minority getting mad in the belief that you are trying to be funny. Hardly to be taken seriously, that Hollywood is a little sensitive just now at mention of night life and parties.

"Why, man," said a drug store proprietor in Hollywood boulevard, "there isn't as much night life in Hollywood as there is in Salem, Or. I mention Salem because I used to live there. This is a 9 o'clock suburb and always has been—you even must know where there is a hard hat and a soda pop after 10 o'clock."

"As for the parties of the movie queens, if they have 'em, it must be somewhere else," said a Hollywood Oh, there are some steps in the movies, all right, just as they are druggists who evade the Volstead law and farmers who operate moonshine stills. But I know a good many moving picture people and those I know don't happen to be the steps."

Actors Stand as Factories.

"Most of them are as staid as factory hands, which is a measure they are, for after all the movie studios are motion picture factories and the persons who work before the camera are 'hands' in the factories.

"Most of my trade, in fact, is with motion picture people, but I can't see any difference between them and anybody else. I do notice that the girls seem addicted to candy and chocolate cream, and that the men run to cigarettes and cigars and pipe tobacco, and that on warm days both sexes indulge freely in ice cream soda. A year ago I used to hear a lot of talk about that, but now I don't know—I suppose it is all evidence of depraved tastes. As for night life, we couldn't sell enough goods after 10 o'clock to pay for the lights, so we close up."

Midnight Orgies Frightful.

Here, in the late hours when ministers and other righteous folk are in bed, come motion picture people to indulge in weird orgies. On high stools along a counter with a top of brown concrete, many a star perches at the unearthly hour of 11 or 12 o'clock and buries his nose iniquitously into a bowl of beans and chili sauce.

It is even said, and not denied, that there frequently are mixed parties of movie folk at John's place. It must be true, for besides the concrete counter for men only, John also has tables where "ladies and their escorts" may behave recklessly at their ease. The tables are there—somebody must use them.

At a cost of 40 cents for soup and spaghetti, Italian style, I tested the wicked possibilities of John's place. From the vantage place of that stool it was no trick at all to see Tom Moore or Rudolph Valentino, or any desired star, vault onto another stool and shout:

"John, a bowl of chili—and make it—hot!"

Debauchery Lurks in Beans.

The surprising thing is that none of the special correspondents ever drew a word picture of Douglas Fairbanks leaning into his bowl as he tears into his beans in short, snappy bites and cries:

"John, I may bring a lady to one of these here tables tomorrow night. Be cursedly sure you put plenty of pepper in them beans."

One man to whom I mentioned the omission of John's place from the scandal tales of Hollywood said it didn't surprise him a bit.

"The reason it doesn't surprise me," he explained, "is that none of the bright young men who have peddled these stories about the wickedness of Hollywood and the moving picture people ever came out to Hollywood or visited the studios, or made intelligent inquiry to find out. I don't suppose one of them even knows of the existence of John's place.

"These stories about Hollywood and the depravity of the movies were not based on investigation. They

GIRL ACCUSED OF BEING "GHOST" OF ANTIGONISH.



MARY ELLEN MACDONALD.

There was no ghost at the "haunted" MacDonald house at Caledonia Mills, Dr. Walter E. Prince, acting director of the American Society for Psychological Research, said last week after a week's investigation. According to the reports, the mysterious fires in the MacDonald farmhouse were set by human hands. The knots tied in the tails of cattle were put there by the same hands. And the slapping of persons in the house by unseen hands was imagined. Mary Ellen MacDonald, the 15-year-old foster-daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex MacDonald, is said by Dr. Prince to be the "ghost" that drove the MacDonald family from their lonely farmhouse in Caledonian Mills.

Fiction Peddled as Truth.

"These fly-by-night writers—there are many irresponsible correspondents in Los Angeles who pick up a living by grabbing scandal and selling it to newspapers in far parts of the country at space rates—mapped up every luscious morsel they could find and sold it over the wires as gospel truth. The Taylor murder provided the public interest, and nothing was too far-fetched, too improbable, too fictitious for them to seize and peddle—always at space rates.

Investigation is Courted.

Both Hollywood and the motion picture industry say they court investigation, but complain that the scandal mongers never investigated anything. The visitor to Hollywood finds all concerned ready—even eager—to open doors to him, to answer questions, to give him a free hand to look about, if he desires, for himself.

Natural Gas Rates Upheld.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 20.—The state of Oklahoma can regulate the price of natural gas according to the pressure under which it is supplied, the supreme court held in a decision handed down today.

Best grades of coal, well screened.

Diamond Coal Co. Bldg 2037.—Adv.

57

They come to stay

The trying out of Heinz Baked Beans for the first time is quite an event in the home. Because Heinz Baked Beans always come to stay. So appetizing, so good, so satisfying.

HEINZ OVEN BAKED BEANS with Tomato Sauce

Hollywood.

As a matter of fact, Hollywood, no longer a separate corporation but now a part of Los Angeles, is one of the choice residence districts of that big city.

Many Studios Elsewhere.

There are several motion picture studios in Hollywood, and many of the stars and players live there, but many other studios are not in Hollywood at all and many of the actors live elsewhere.

It will be a further shock to the

scandal enthusiasts to learn that Patty Arbuckle's home, scene of his alleged wild parties, was far from Hollywood. Patty worked at the Mack Bennett studio in Hollywood, but his home was many miles away from there in the West avenue district.

And as for William Desmond Taylor, whose murder two months ago still is the talk of Los Angeles, a seemingly never-exhausted source of theory and counter-theory, of wild surmise and scare headlines, and dumb work by the police, likewise was not in Hollywood. The house where Taylor lived and where an assassin's bullet shot him down is in the Wilshire section of Los Angeles, a fashionable residence section miles from Hollywood.

Natural Gas Rates Upheld.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 20.—The state of Oklahoma can regulate the price of natural gas according to the pressure under which it is supplied, the supreme court held in a decision handed down today.

Best grades of coal, well screened.

Diamond Coal Co. Bldg 2037.—Adv.

Hazelwood Orchestra

J. F. N. Colburn, Director.

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMME

6 to 8 and 8:30 to 11:30

- 1—"You're the Girl".....C. J. Robinson
- 2—"Thousand and One Night".....John Strauss
- 3—"Apple Blossom" selection.....Kreiser and Jacoby
- 4—"California" fox trot.....Conrad and Friend
- 5—"Sextette" "Lucia de Lamermoor".....Donizetti
- 6—"La Boheme".....Puccini
- 7—"Baker's Boy and the Chimney Sweep".....Victor Herbert
- 8—"Drifting".....R. McClelland

Washington St. Hazelwood

CONFECTIONERY AND RESTAURANT.

388 WASHINGTON STREET Near Tenth

Red Fox
Gives INSTANT RELIEF
Take No Substitute

HEADACHE POWDERS
Safe & Sure
"Try the Drug Store First"



Lipman, Wolfe & Co., With the Finesse Characterizing This Store's Usual Accomplishments, Presents a Gloriously Extraordinary Array of Fascinating Features in

**A Superb Showing of Dresses
The "Sportive" and the "Sedate"**

—If it be true that beauty inspires song, then here surely is inspiration for carols unnumbered—here is a display of dresses that charm with the splendor that's extraordinary—dresses that are notables in their world.

—Extremely fascinating are the evening gowns of dainty chiffon, of georgette, and of other soft, shimmering silks in gorgeous colors. Fully as remarkable in their way are the afternoon dresses. The complete variety embraces the following thoroughly delightful materials:

- Taffeta
- Crepe de Chine
- Poirot Twill
- Crepe Roma
- Canton Crepe
- Tricotine

—Here are dresses designed according to the latest decrees of Fashion—the new full sleeves—the long-blouse effects—the draped skirts—the uneven hems—the fancy girdles—the bead and flat lace trimmings. And the colors—they alone would cause one to rejoice that spring is here; such shades as jade, periwinkle, corn flower, turquoise, fuchsia, lark, pumpkin and jockey red.—Moderate pricings—\$25 to \$150.

The Dresses on the Third Floor—Lipman, Wolfe & Co.

The New "Pellard" Wraps

They're Exclusively at This Store in Portland

—"Pellard," a name to conjure with, a name that bespeaks perfection for any garment that bears it. It is Lipman, Wolfe's great privilege to place on display a lavish showing of these extraordinary wraps—wraps gloriously fascinating in fabric and design—of such materials as Gerona, Marvella and Veldyne, and in such colors as Javanese, Fallow, Pinecone, Sorrento and Cinnamon.

Apparel Section—On the Third Floor—Lipman, Wolfe & Co.

Exquisite, New Model Hats

—The choice of a hat is a matter of so much importance, the grandeur one sees in the millinery display at Lipman, Wolfe's is a circumstance with which every woman should become acquainted forthwith.



—Many the hats here—a magnificent collection—and just the hat for you—especially the new hats with wide drooping brims, hats of medium size and small, close-fitting shapes that are delightfully trimmed with feathers, flowers and ribbon bows. A great variety of the new spring shades—also plenty of hats in black.

Millinery Section—On the Third Floor—Lipman, Wolfe & Co.

Lipman Wolfe & Co.
"Merchandise of Merit Only"