

# THE CENTRAL AVENUE BOOSTER

VOL. 1.

CENTRAL AVENUE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1915

FOR **S**afety First **S**urety always

**S**quibb's **S**ervice **S**atisfaction

**"The Owl"**

Frank D. Cohan,  
The Central Avenue Drug Store

## Never Monkey With Another Man's Buzz-saw

THE CENTRAL AVENUE BOOSTER

Published Every Friday in the Interests of Coos Bay in General and Central Avenue in particular. Subscription Price.—Your good will, and membership in the Booster Club Entered at the Postoffice as strictly First-Class matter; there is nothing Second-Class about Central Avenue.

**WAR BULLETINS**  
In Europe  
The battle wages day and night. The fearsome war pot always boils. Once they were spilling for a fight. Now they are fighting for spoils.

J. T. Harrigan says the Russians, beloved Allies of his native land, quit Warsaw so they could get a better run at the foe a little later on.

"It is amusing," remarked a pro-German the other day, "to hear some of these fellows who couldn't buy a steerage ticket on a Coos River scow howl about the rights of Americans on the high seas."  
**LORD JOHN TACKLE** 'EM HARRIGAN and Capt. Take-a-Jab-at-'Em Maegenn, the well-known English sympathizers are all set for the English drive against the Dutch.

Count von Sengstacken says: "Yes the German war saw sawing at Warsaw looks like a whipsaw, the worst that Harrigan ever saw."

**SMILE-A-WHILE**  
**BUSINESS VS. WAR**  
I went into Oswald's butcher shop, and said "When will this warfare stop?"

But all that Oswald had to say was: "Mutton chops are fine today!"

Next into Cook's Grocery I went, and talked of Europe's armament. But George he slowly shook his head "These eggs are fresh," was all he said.

And by and by it dawned on me that in this country of the free, The wise men mind their own affairs, And let the other lands run theirs. —ANON.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**  
**HERE'S A SCRAMBLE**  
(In California a citizen has petitioned to have his name changed. His name is egg.)

He's sort of egg-cited about it. He calls his six kids the half-dozen. Some of them are bad but all of them are "fresh." His name is undoubtedly eggs-asperating and it would be easy to go broke with a name like that. He has been beaten no doubt, and whipped often. Now and then, we venture, he manages to scramble home.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**  
**ACCOMMODATING**

"The telephone girls in this town are very accommodating, aren't they?" remarked a traveling man at the Chandler to Clerk Van Duzyn. "They certainly are," replied Charlie, "when they can't remember the number you ask for they always give you something just as good."

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**OUR VAUDEVILLE**

The Smokehouse Sketch Team  
"Hello, Hazel!"  
"How did you know my name is Hazel?"  
"You look like a nut. By the way, Hazel, are you married?"  
"No. My husband is a traveling salesman. He married me when I was a society girl."  
"Were you a society girl?"  
"O, yes! We were one of the first families in town—as you drive in!"

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**HUNDREDS OF Marshfield Housewives**

SAY OUR NEW

**Imperial Flour**

IS THE BEST ON COOS BAY

Have you tried a sack?

Phone an order tomorrow morning

**HAINES**

Central Avenue, Phone 52

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## DON'T

Don't laugh at those who make mistakes and stumble on the way. For you are apt to follow them and almost on any day; Don't think the others shifting sand, while you are solid rock. And don't forget, for heaven's sake, that any fool can knock.

**CENTRAL AVENUE SAYINGS**

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

**Tells a Joke.**—Don Lawyer told us a joke on Al Myers this week and wanted us to print it. At least he said it was a joke.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**A Needed Discovery.**—Ye scribe can say from painful experience that one of the greatest needs of today is "twilight sleep" in the dentist's chair.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**Some Joke.**—One of our wise citizens says the name of Central Avenue's suburbs should be changed. He says that it should be "Marshfield" instead of "Marshfield."

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**Not Looking Well.**—Our reporter this wk thot he had an item but he didn't. Al Myers has been looking awful solemn, lonesome like—just as though something awful might have happened. However Al wouldn't tell anything worth printing.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**Got Skinned.**—Our esteemed fellow townsman, Dave Stafford, got a bad skinning this week. We don't mean that eny one slipped anything over on him in a trade, because, if you know Dave you know that's impossible. However he took a day off, last Sunday (the first one since the last time) and went to the beach and the sunshine and the sea breezes have got him to peeling to beat the band.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**And So They Were Wed.**—Clarence Ash, city editor of our esteemed contemps, The "Times, and Miss Maude Mastick, heeded Cupid's call at Portland last Merday p. m. They are now at Lakeside, trying to look as though they had been married a long time. They will be at home to the gas collector, book agents, insurance solicitors and their friends at 438 Hall avenue next week. This wedding was the culmination of a college romance begun at U. of O., without any thought of what might happen.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**McKeown's Hunting Trip.**—When Harry McKeown took his old ruzzle loading shotgun and started for Reedsport we expected some sensational and adventurous tales of the Unpqua trails. But after walking 15 miles we learn (that is Harry walked 15 miles, not us,) when he went to load up his gun to shot a mountain bear he was flabbergasted to discover that he had went and fergot to bring any powder with him, so after indulging in terrible profanity, Harry returned home in disgust. His sore hand mentioned in last wk's Booster was occasioned by shaking hands with Warren Reed who squeezed it terrible hard. We are sorry to disappoint our readers, but they can easily see that it was Harry's fault and not ours that he fergot the powder.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**A PROHIBITION PAGEANT**

"Dad" Welch has suggested a plan of parade or march of triumph on January 1, when Oregon goes dry. The parade to form as follows:  
Wearing White Ribbon Uniforms  
Jack Carter Bill Shoupe  
Coos Bay Band Playing  
"When Oregon Goes Dry"  
Capt. Macgenn on a Float  
Grand Marshal  
In Auto run by dry batteries exclusively.  
Ornamental Floats  
Carrie Nation and Her Little Hatchet (Paper Mache Group)  
With Escort of Live Bartenders in Chains  
The First Water Wagon to Cross the Plains in '49  
With Escort of Reformed Alkali Jokes and Deadwood Dicks  
Elks Band—L. L. Thomas, Leader.  
Playing  
"It's a Long, Long Way to Topsy-Rary"  
Fearless Daring Fletcher  
Wearing a Wreath of Water Lilies and surrounded by a group of elderly maidens singing  
"Lips That Touch Grape Juice May Always Touch Ours."  
Horrible Examples

**SMILE-A-WHILE**

**SURE THING**

In this I think we'll all agree, That be you sage or be you fool, We'd all fall mighty short if we Were measured by the Golden Rule.

—Harry Nasburg.

**BOOSTER WANT ADS**

**LOST.**—Somewhere on Coos River, one package of smoking tobacco. No reward for its return, as I have a new package now. Address A. Y. M., care Booster office.

**WANTED.**—Man to milk sea cows. Address Oceanside Dairy, at Booster office.

**DR. W. A. TOYE, DENTIST**

Hours 9 to 12; 1 to 5.  
Room 204, Irving Bldg.  
Central Avenue, Marshfield

**A Regular Vacation**  
To visit our Soda Fountain  
Clean, invigorating and pleasant surroundings are what you find here. The thirst disappears in a jiffy—and how you hate to break away.  
A Box of Stafford's Delicious Candy should be in your lunch basket.

**Stafford's Sanitary Fountain**  
Central Avenue

**Just Arrived**  
**New Crop 1915 Tea**  
SWEET AND FLAVORY  
**JAPAN TEA**  
THE CHOICEST YOU HAVE EVER TASTED  
**Only 60c Per Pound**

ALSO A COMPLETE LINE OF CHOICE FRESH FRUITS AND GREEN VEGETABLES

Phone your orders early.

**COOK'S GROCERY** PROMPT POPULAR PROGRESSIVE  
Phone 189.

**REHFELD'S FOR THE BEST**  
**Myrtle Wood Novelties**  
FOR SOUVENIRS  
JEWEL BOXES, NUT BOWLS, CARD TRAYS, NAPKIN RINGS, CANS, GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, TABLE CHESTS, CHAIRS, VENEER AND LUMBER IN THE HOUSE

Special Order Work a Specialty  
Phone 275-J. 220 Central Avenue  
—ANSCO FILMS—

**Satsuma Plums**  
For Canning Per Basket 35c

A FULL LINE OF FINE FRESH FRUITS AND CHOICE GREEN THINGS TO TEMPT A JADED APPETITE

**NASBURG GROCERY**  
Corner Central Avenue and Second Street.

**Get Insurance that Insures**  
That's the kind I write. You take no chances!

**E. I. CHANDLER**  
COKE BUILDING  
Fire Insurance, Life and Accident Insurance, Surety Bonds, Etc.

**Ed Meade.** **Kandy Nook**

ABSOLUTELY FREE  
Stingy people are not boosters. The knocker is simply a nutt; With each box of Pugsley's candy, I give you a purple peanut.  
Ed. Meade, Gaffer.

**CENTRAL AVENUE MUSIC STORE**  
PIANOS, ORGANS, VICTROLAS, RECORDS, SHEET MUSIC AND EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE  
We will be glad to arrange terms if you cannot pay all cash.

**Thomas Music Company**  
Consolidation of Wiley B. Allen and W. R. Haines Music Stores  
93 Central Avenue.

**PLAN TO TAKE SUNDAY DINNER**  
— AT THE —  
**Chandler Hotel**  
The Hub of Central Avenue  
a Good Menu

Everyone needs, and cannot afford to be without a



**Tricolorator**  
for making **COFFEE**

Because it makes the best Coffee  
Always the same Fits Any Coffee Pot  
It's inexpensive and "Fool Proof."  
**Ollivant & Weaver**  
Exclusive Agents  
Corner Third and Central. Phone 199.

When you are **PRESSED** for Good Clothes, go to  
**Jay Doyle's Place**  
Will call anywhere any time.  
256 Central Avenue Phone 250-X

**Disadvantage**

MAN is at a disadvantage when he has no money with which to take advantage of the many opportunities that come his way—"REAL OPPORTUNITY" comes only to the man with ready money." Why not start saving Right Now and be ready. We will help you along by giving you 4 per cent on your savings.

**First National Bank**  
Of Coos Bay,  
Central Avenue Marshfield, Oregon

**Make Your Home Beautiful**  
A Lawn Mower and a Sprinkler will do much towards keeping your lawn in fine shape. We have them in the best makes. Just look at our window.

**MARSHFIELD HARDWARE CO.**  
Central Avenue and Broadway.

**"Meet Me at The Smokehouse"**

That's what we want you to tell your friends. Use our chairs, use our lobby or telephone. We are only too glad to be of service. We have all the big league scores every evening.

If you want the latest magazines, a good smoke, the best that an up-to-date tobacco shop can furnish or to enjoy a good game of billiards or pool, we will be glad to have you drop in.

**SENSTACKEN**  
the **Insurance Man**

**Gene Crosthwaite & Jim Kellond**  
FRED MCLEES, First Assistant.