

# THE CENTRAL AVENUE BOOSTER

VOL. 1.

CENTRAL AVENUE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1915

No. 62

## Market Basket Specials

Groundcherries, per pound ..... 20c  
 Cranberries, two quarts for ..... 25c  
 Peaches, dozen ..... 15c and 20c  
 Peaches, per box ..... 75c  
 Apples, per box ..... 50c to \$1.00  
 Ripe Tomatoes, per box ..... 75c to \$1.00

We are also prepared for the pickling season with

GREEN TOMATOES, BELL PEPPERS, CHILI PEPPERS, ETC., ETC.

SOME CHOICE WATERMELONS, CANTALOUPE  
CHOICE LINE OF FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

**COOK'S**  
**GROCERY**

**P**ROMPT  
**POPULAR**  
**PROGRESSIVE**

Phone 189.

## Good Things to Eat

It is seldom that we have had a more select line than we have this week.

**BANANAS ONLY 20 cts. per DOZEN**

EXTRA FANCY CORN—ARTICHOKEs—BEETS—CAR-  
 ROTS—SQUASH—PUMPKIN  
 EXTRA FANCY RIPE TOMATOES  
 TURNIPS, CABBAGE  
 PICKLING ONIONS AND GREEN TOMATOES  
 FOR PICKLING  
 COOS RIVER GROUNDCHERRIES AND STRAWBERRIES



**NASBURG**  
**GROCERY**

Corner Central Avenue and Second Street. Phone 213.

## Make Your Home Comfortable

By installing one of our heating stoves. Wood Burners—Oil Stoves—Coal Stoves. The best made and at most reasonable prices. See our window.

**MARSHFIELD HARDWARE CO.**

Central Avenue and Broadway.

YOUR SUITS are cleaned with the same preparation as White Gloves.

SEE THE GLOVES IN WINDOW

**JAY DOYLE'S PLACE**

TAILORING CLEANING, PRESSING

Will call anywhere any time.

256 Central Avenue

Phone 250-X

PLAN TO TAKE

**SUNDAY DINNER**

— AT THE —

**Chandler Hotel**

The Hub of Central Avenue

a Good Menu

**DON'T BE A TITWAD:**  
**ADVERTISE IN THE BOOSTER**

### When In Want

of Fire, Life and Marine insurance which insures, see—

**SENSTACKEN**

the

**Insurance Man**



(Gene on Fishing Trip.)  
**OUR BAIT FOR BUSINESS**  
 Thoroughly good cigars properly kept to preserve the rich aroma that every smoker likes. All the best brands of cigarettes and tobaccos. Drop in any evening for a game of baseball, billiards, pocket billiards.  
 All the big league ball scores daily.  
**"THE SMOKEHOUSE"**  
 Central Avenue's popular meeting place.

### THE INCINERATOR

**M**UCH mysterious conjecture resulted when, some time ago, two councilmen left Marshfield in peril by going to Portland, and it leaked out that they were to investigate an "incinerator." Nobody knew what that was, anyway, and guesses ranged from new jail fixtures (with prohibition right in sight) to a machine for washing gold out of sand. One experienced objector had to be straight-jacketed while a dictionary was brought to convince him that the fathers didn't go to another steam roller, disguising their purpose with technical terms. Another fearsome patriot thought the city was going into the chicken business.

However, the mystery was cleared up, it is now understood what an incinerator is, and how much it costs, and this project stands out boldly as the only one ever put forward by our high salaried councilmen which hasn't stirred up slanders of abuse and talk of a recall, yet.

An incinerator makes gas out of garbage, and the gas is sold at a profit. Now comes the City Engineer, and throws cold water on the thing by saying there is not enough garbage to make the thing pay.

Now we can appreciate what wealth we have carelessly thrown away in closing Mill Slough. But still the Booster asserts that Marshfield can meet this test. Considerable evidence is visible to the naked nose; but let us fully examine our resources.

There is enough left in the "lake" at the North arm of Mill Slough to run the incinerator for a long time. Then we have only to get in under the wharves along water front to open up a veritable gold mine, if this machine works. Then let the armateurs start in at the Chinese buildings on Second and Highland, and work South and East, yanking out the tin cans and other treasures which have escaped the low, level glances of the police, and the result will astonish our best statisticians.

We have pointed out the sources of a big supply. But there is still to be appreciated by the careful foresight of the general public in providing for such a contingency as now faces us. All over the city many people have, with a sort of prescience, eluding the activities of our "annual clean-up," and hidden their treasures in carefully guarded places. Just show them that taxes will be reduced, and the aroma of the offerings brought forth will even kill the stench raised by outsiders coming in here to look at their purchases in Crawford Point.

Last of all, we must not overlook the prudence of the street cleaning department, which for several years, has been busily collecting refuse from one street, and carefully depositing it in another, or in some alley or convenient near spot. The little end of the grading on Anderson Avenue, just East of Tenth street, offers a good example of this commendable practice.

We might be more Teutonic in our thoroughness, in a pinch, and point out many other possibilities, such as the removal of what is loose in many of the houses offered for rent, but we rest our case for the present and hope that we have clearly shown the feasibility of the project. It should not be turned down too readily.

### SMILE-A-WHILE

**THE NATIONAL WEALTH**

(The national wealth is now \$1965 per capita—news item)  
 I see our wealth per capita, is nineteen sixty-five.  
 'Tis a neat sum. I murmur "Yum!" And also "Sakes Alive."  
 But as I think the matter o'er Things do not seem so fine.  
 I first take stock, then with a shock I murmur, "Where is mine?"  
 —A. E. NEFF

### BIG SHIPMENT OF THE

**Best California Hay**

JUST RECEIVED

Don't forget our high grade flour

**HAINES**

Central Avenue. Phone 52

### HEARD ON CENTRAL AVENUE

**Back to Books.**—A number of the intellectual giants of the community have skinned off to college.

**Bad Outlook.**—It looks like it is going to be a long wet winter and a linen duster is a mighty poor substitute for a rain coat.

**A Respectful Reminder.**—Carl Albrecht says the city hasn't got anything to show for its bonded indebtedness. My goodness, Carl, did you forget about North Eighth street.

**Carry Joke Too Far.**—Al Neff, Al Mendel, Al Myers, Al Kohler and Al Glossop, say they are getting almighty tired of hearing their comments on the war referred to as "al-lies."

**A Misunderstanding.**—Dave Stafford, (re-marking on the weather.) "Town's dry now." Frank Cohan, (suddenly alarmed.) "Why, I thought that law didn't take effect till January."

**We Should Have Dollar Day.**—A. Glossop, the g. & p. tonsorial artist in the Chandler, thinks we should emulate Portland's "dollar day" scheme, and says he will do his share by charging a dollar for a shave.

**Breaks Records.**—Harry Kimball has the record as a man of few words, which he established at the council meeting Monday evening. All he said was just "No," winning over George Cook's "Aye" by a single letter.

**Only Trust in Advertising.**—Al Myers says he never publishes anything but the exact truth. Ninety seven people were skeptical about the "Fresh Paint" sign on the front of his office, and found by the usual test that it was entirely correct.

**Another New Store.**—Everything comes to Central Avenue in time and this time it is time that comes. O. H. Wilson has opened his new time emporium and tower of jewels on Central Avenue. You can get all kinds of time there except bad time.

**Beat Us to It.**—An underpaid writer in the Oregonian said of a Portland man named Cook that his name suggested the slogan, "Cook with Gas." That would have been a good one to spring on our Central Avenue Councilman, in connection with the new incinerator, if we'd thought of it first.

**Shame On Central Avenue.**—Dal Cathcart, fired by the eloquence of the Booster on civic beauty, has cleaned up his premises on Commercial avenue until they look like a picture in "Good Housekeeping." Good work, Dal. Don't destroy the "leavings"—save 'em up for the incinerator.

**Overheard on Central Avenue.**—Stage struck Miss (to companion): "I'm just crazy to go on the stage." W. F. Miller, (passing by) "That's just the way,—people will do anything to keep from patronizing the Southern Pacific. Now the "Breakwater has been running" (passes out of hearing.)

**Central Avenue At Meeting.**—R. M. Jennings, J. Albert Matson, F. E. Conway and G. W. Kaufman represented Central Avenue at the Council meeting Monday evening, and all pleaded with fervent eloquence for the support of the band by the city. They succeeded in winning the votes of three councilmen already favorable to the proposition.

**How She Knew.**—Dissatisfied lady customer, (addressing Al Kohler.) "These shoes that you sold me are the wrong size." Kohler: "I'm very sure that's the size you asked for, Madam, and they seem to fit perfectly." Customer: "You can't put that stuff over on me. These are the wrong size—why, I've worn them three days and they don't hurt my feet a bit."

**Awning Too Low.**—The following gentlemen, who walk up Central Avenue daily to their homes, complain that the awning on the street are too low, and think of getting up a petition to have them lowered: W. T. Stoll, Ray Kaufman, Jno. Bachman, Ralph Williams and John Merchant. Chas. Van Dyne, W. U. Douglas and Laurence Liljeqvist say they never have any trouble with them.

**Works Both Ways.**—Several Central Avenue gentlemen met up the other day, by the merest chance, in a front street saloon. During the customary exchange of courtesies, one of them inquired of the bartender, sympathetically, "what are you fellows going to do after January first?" Great Scott," broke in another. "We should worry about him, what bothers me is what are we fellows going to do?"

**Where They Come From.**—Jay Doyle who recently returned from the San Francisco fair is said to have remarked when he saw the large building labeled "Creation" on the zone, "So that's where all the fine "Creations" which the dry goods stores advertise come from. Then he bought a ticket and went in. Instead of lots of "Creations" he saw only Eve with not a thing in "Creation" on her.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

**HARRY KIMBALL**, one of our Central Avenue councilmen is keeping under cover these days for reasons best known to his self.

**WILSON KAUFMAN**, who is a neutral discussed the war situation the other day just long enough to remark that Roosevelt was the battle "him" of the republic

**HARRY MCKEOWN**, our expert hunter and trapper is getting ready to trap this winter as usual. Harry says there is abundance of fur this year such as rabbits and squirrels.

**T. HARRIGAN** predicts a long hard winter but he didn't tell ye editor on what he based his prediction but as he has filled his window with a large lot of new heaters we suspect that had something to do with it. How about it, John?

### THE SMOKEHOUSE MINSTRELS

(Kellond and Crosthwaite)  
 "You're a farmer, eh?"  
 "Say, what kind of a farm did you live on?"

"A homestead."  
 "What is a homestead?"  
 "A homestead means that the United States government is willing to bet 160 acres of land against \$14 that you can't live on it five years without starving to death."  
 "Where was your homestead situated?"  
 "In Arizona, and it didn't rain once the whole time I was there."  
 "Then how could you keep the farm moist?"  
 "By walking over it."  
 "How did your walking over the farm keep it moist?"  
 "I wore a pair of pumps."

### SLUR ON ENGLISH POETRY

J. W. Bennett says there is no good English poetry, and cites the following as the best example he knows of:

"A bloody, bloomin' sparrow  
 Lived in a bloomin' spout.  
 The bloody bloomin' rain came down  
 And drove the sparrow out.  
 The 'bloody, bloomin' sun came out  
 And dried the bloomin' rain:  
 And the bloody, bloomin' sparrow  
 Went up the spout again.  
 We fear Mr. Bennett's education is defective. Surely he doesn't read 'The Booster regularly."

**SMILE-A-WHILE**  
**THESE PERCOLATIVE DAYS**  
 To the good old hard boiled coffee  
 My thought with fondness turns  
 Before the innovation,  
 Of the percolating urns.

I loved the rich aroma  
 As it came from mothers pot,  
 But in these percolative days,  
 Alas! I know it not.

So joyously I sit me down  
 And daintily I sip  
 The finely flavored fluid  
 From a tricolator drip.

I like this new invention  
 And it sure will make you glad  
 If you just become a victim  
 Of the Tricolator fad.  
 —Ray Ollivant

**SMILE-A-WHILE**  
**REMARKABLE CASE**  
 (Dedicated to Jay Doyle.)  
 Jay's been on his vacation,  
 Of fun he had no lack,  
 Yet says, with much elation,  
 He brought \$2 back.  
 ARTHUR REHFELD.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**  
**REMARKABLE CASE**  
 (Dedicated to Jay Doyle.)  
 Jay's been on his vacation,  
 Of fun he had no lack,  
 Yet says, with much elation,  
 He brought \$2 back.  
 ARTHUR REHFELD.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**  
**REMARKABLE CASE**  
 (Dedicated to Jay Doyle.)  
 Jay's been on his vacation,  
 Of fun he had no lack,  
 Yet says, with much elation,  
 He brought \$2 back.  
 ARTHUR REHFELD.

**SMILE-A-WHILE**  
**REMARKABLE CASE**  
 (Dedicated to Jay Doyle.)  
 Jay's been on his vacation,  
 Of fun he had no lack,  
 Yet says, with much elation,  
 He brought \$2 back.  
 ARTHUR REHFELD.

**DON'T WORRY**

When you want drug store articles in a hurry

Phone 74

Our N. T. L. (no time lost) service is maintained for you. It is as near perfect as we can make it.

**"THE OWL"**

Frank D. Cohan, We deliver. Phone 74

DR. W. A. TOYE,  
 DENTIST  
 Hours 9 to 12; 1 to 5.  
 Room 204, Irving Bldg.  
 Central Avenue, Marshfield

## CENTRAL AVE. JEWELRY STORE

78 Central Avenue. Phone 151-L

**EVERY** man or woman is justly proud of a watch that keeps time.

We are equally proud of the fact that we know how to make a watch keep time.

If your watch is getting lax in its habits, just bring it in and let us take it in hand.

It may merely need regulating or adjusting. In that event, we shall be glad to put it in shape for you and there will be no charge. If it requires no repairs we will tell you so, frankly.

On the other hand, if it needs fixing, we will do it right and do it promptly—at reasonable cost. We absolutely guarantee all work one year.

**O. H. WILSON**

Formerly with Red Cross Jewelry Co.

## Delicacies for the Home

GRAPES—Black, Tokay and Malagas, 35 cents per basket or 6 1-4 cents per pound.

WATERMELONS AND CANTALOUPE  
ASHLAND YELLOW CRAWFORD PEACHES  
RED PLUMS AND FRESH PINEAPPLES

We have the largest stock of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in Marshfield, including

Egg Plant, Celery, Cauliflower, Cabbage, Turnips, Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, Cucumbers, California Head Lettuce, Green Onions, Rhubarb, Green Peppers, Sweet Potatoes, Cranberries.

Everything for pickling and spicing, including all kinds of Pickling Spices, Green Cucumbers, Small Cucumbers, Green Tomatoes, Quinces, etc.

**Ollivant & Weaver**

Corner Third and Central. Phone 199.

## Travelers to the Exposition—

and anywhere else in the United States—will find that the safest way to carry their funds is in the form of "A.B.A." Cheques.

They are accepted where a personal check might naturally be refused. Self-identifying. Issued in \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100.

**First National Bank**  
OF COOS BAY



Star figure surrounding Court of the Interior, Panama-Pacific Exposition

## REHFELD'S FOR THE BEST

**Myrtle Wood Novelties**

FOR SOUVENIRS  
 JEWEL BOXES, NUT BOWLS, CARD TRAYS, NAPKIN RINGS, CANES, GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, TABLES, CHESTS, CHAIRS, VENER AND LUMBER IN THE ROUGH.  
 Special Order Work a Specialty  
 Phone 275-J. 220 Central Avenue

ANSCO FILMS

## 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.

## 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 Stocks  
93 Central Avenue.