

THE CENTRAL AVENUE BOOSTER

CENTRAL AVENUE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1915

No. 63

Market Basket Suggestions

TODAY'S STEAMERS BROUGHT US A CHOICE CONSIGNMENT OF FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES—THEY INCLUDE—

- TOKAY, MALAGA and CORNICHON GRAPES
- PEACHES BANANAS PEARS APPLES CRANBERRIES
- CASABAS LETTUCE CABBAGE
- CAULIFLOWER CELERY SWEET POTATOES
- CARROTS TURNIPS SQUASH BEETS
- GREEN CORN BELL PEPPERS RIPE TOMATOES
- PUMPKINS CUCUMBERS

We have some extra fancy Northern Spy Eating Apples. Cooking Apples 50 Cents and 65 Cents per box Preserving Pears, 75 Cents per box

COOK'S GROCERY PROMPT POPULAR PROGRESSIVE
Phone 189.

Choice Fruits and Vegetables

TODAY'S STEAMERS BROUGHT US A LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF CHOICE FRUITS AND VEGETABLES FROM CALIFORNIA. THE SHIPMENT INCLUDED:

- CAULIFLOWER LETTUCE EGG PLANT
- BRUSSELS SPROUTS ORANGES GRAPES
- BEETS CARROTS CABBAGE PARSNIPS
- CUCUMBERS PUMPKINS SQUASH CELERY
- RIPE TOMATOES CRANBERRIES
- CALIFORNIA GRAPE FRUIT CANTALOUPE PEACHES

We have some cooking apples, Baldwins and Waxen, which we are selling at 60 cents per box

We have a few choice Young America Cheese, weighing from 6 1-2 to 7 pounds, for \$1.00

Sanitary Food Store SERVICE FIRST
(Formerly Naburg's Grocery.)
PHONE 213 SECOND AND CENTRAL

FIRE-PLACE SCREENS

\$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00

The best and cheapest you ever bought. Complete stock of Andirons, poker and shovels

MARSHFIELD HARDWARE CO.

The best in the Hardware line.

Broadway and Central Phone 31

EFFICIENT SERVICE

PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL LINES OF INSURANCE

E. I. CHANDLER, Insurance Agency

Coke Building Marshfield, Ore.

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.

When In Want

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

SENSTACKEN the Insurance Man

Good Smokes Good Pool Good Billiards and Good Fellows

are always found at

The Smokehouse

Central Avenue's popular meeting place.

THE CENTRAL AVENUE BOOSTER

Published Every Friday in the Interests of Coos Bay in General and Central Avenue in particular.

Entered at the Postoffice as strictly First-Class matter; there is nothing Second-Class about Central Avenue. Subscription Price.—Your good will, and membership in the Booster Club

OUR PLATFORM. One Street, One Flag, One Country, ... and One Wife at a time...
OUR RELIGION. To Do Good.
OUR POLITICS. More Business.

GUILTY CONSCIENCES

THE editor of a newspaper in an Eastern Oregon town borrowed a gun the other day from a friend to go hunting. When he appeared with it on the street he noticed a peculiar agitation among the denizens of the town. People rushed from store to store and little crowds gathered in the doorway and windows to watch him pass along. The editor was thinking about the vacation ahead of him, but his face, from habit, was set and stern. Suddenly a man, braver than the rest, rushed up with a dollar bill in his outstretched hand. "Bill," he said "old boy, I've been intending to hand you this dollar for six months. It's for the subscription I owe you." The editor gasped, almost fainted, caught himself and manfully accepted the proffered dollar with a look which said "Go on! Dam the torpedoes!" The man rushed away and several others braved the editor's gun and paid up back bills. Altogether, when the editor arrived at the office he had a nice roll, enough to pay for his vacation and some left over. But a surprise awaited at the office. He found six bushels of potatoes, ten dozen eggs, a load of hay, two fine hogs, a firkin of butter, two bushels of corn, and a gallon of hard cider. In the center of his desk was a large placard, and somebody had written on it:

"Dear Bill. All the boys have paid up in full. Put up your gun and be friends again."
The editor of The Booster is thinking of borrowing Harry McKeown's gun.

SEEING CENTRAL AVENUE ON A RUBBERNECK WAGON

WE NOW turn into Central Avenue, the main thoroughfare of Southwestern Oregon. In some respects other streets have rival claims. North Eighth, for instance, surpasses Central Avenue in scenic wonders, and Pine Street in engineering possibilities. But for all around business and pleasure, Central has no competitor.

"It is a street for boosters. Its business men boost for it all the year around, except on the occasion of the county Assessor's annual visit. He is the one man who is allowed to run down the street. But he does not abuse this privilege, although he lives in a rival town.

"At the foot of the street is a long 'slip,' for boating and bathing. Between this and Fourth street is the wholesale district. The retail section proceeds West from the bay, and here you can gratify your taste for art, music, flowers, or anything more utilitarian you want. You do not need to go off Central Avenue to charter a trans-Atlantic liner, to buy your European letter of credit, or to pay your taxes or your gas bill. It is a world by itself.

"That pile of hay there stands for Haines, or rather Haines stands for the hay until he gets somebody else to do so. Across the street is a Farmers' Store, probably so named because most of its customers live in town. Further west, you will see the gleam of jewels, agates that are rare where they are not as plentiful as in Wilson's window. Next of import is the Allies' headquarters on Coos Bay, which from outward appearances you would take for the Marshfield Hardware Store.

"Passing Broadway, we come to the brick buildings which are the pride of the street. On our right is the First National Bank building. Here is the first National Bank, in which almost every one is interested one way or another these hard times. (Usually the other.) Next to it is the Owl Drug Store, which has drug the color yellow out of the mire of opprobrium and given it a business reputation. Then comes Stafford's thirt quenchery, offering the anomaly of a drink which satisfies and still makes you want more.

"Next is the Coke building, which has an elevator. It is located on the third floor. Here is the Title Guarantee & Abstract Company, whom you have to ask if you own your own property. Next are the Reynolds Development Company, which has built up a big real estate office, the Fashion, the only store in Marshfield whose windows are not mutilated by signs, and the Oregon Power Company, strictly obedient to the will of the State Railroad Commission, especially in the matter of rebating.

"In the First National Bank and the Coke Buildings are the offices of most of the legal profession. A high order of forensic eloquence is supplied direct through the pipes from the gas office below.

"On the opposite side of the street we find the 'Irving Block.' On the corner is the 'Hub Dry Goods Company,' organized on the triple expansion principle. Just West of it the 'Fair' and the 'Smokehouse' have built up a thriving business, and have also kept the Hub from breaking through into the Chandler Hotel. Upstairs in this building are most of the medical and dental professions, who have made the ancient practices of the inquisition a positive pleasure by the application of modern scientific methods. It is hoped they will further improve them by doing away with the attendant custom of confiscating the patient's fortune.

"On the corner is the Chandler hotel, the leading hostelry of Southern Oregon. Patrons of the hotel, besides getting the best of service,

enjoy a real home atmosphere in a full view of the cozy residences on the lot just across the street.

"Next on the left is the Russell Building, over which floats the flag of the United States Customs Office. In this building are the 'Sanitary Food Store,' which paid \$10 for a name and had it remodelled, Rehfeld's Camera Foundry and I. S. Kaufman & Company's real estate office, (both places offering 'snaps,') and the Clarke Millinery Shop, the 'Head Fashion' center of the street. This building also contains the only vacant store room in Marshfield which is paying rent but there isn't as much of a 'cleanup' in that as there is in the next building where a Jay (Doyle) takes you to a cleaning any time.

"Further on are the Noble Theater, George Goodrum's Garage and Cook's Grocery Store, but we are obliged to turn to the left at Third to avoid the quicksands, and the danger of telescoping with a logging train on West Central."

SMILE-A-WHILE

CENTRAL AVENUE SAYINGS

Just Like Chapter 1—This is just the kind of a day a novel always begins with—"low, slanting lines of driving rain," etc.

More Trouble—The City Engineer says that Front Street is sliding into the bay. This will of course raise another troublesome legal dispute between the city and the Port commission as to who is to dredge it out again.

Overheard at the City Hall—City Recorder, to lady who has just registered, "Do you solemnly swear that all the foregoing statements are true?" Lady: (cify) "What possible object could I have in lying about them?"

Important Enterprise—Central Avenue bloomed forth this week with a full fledged factor for the manufacture of windmills, aeroplanes, merry-go-rounds, etc. Frank Cohan is general manager and the display of the products in "The Owl" window attracted much attention—particularly among the kiddies.

Why Not?—Since the men are so reluctant to become candidates for city offices, why don't some of the women declare themselves? A few womanly touches might at least make the city hall a little more inviting, and a good record might advance the cause of the prospective woman candidate for office on the school board.

More Thoughtlessness—A lady walking on Central Avenue this week complained that some one had expectorated out of an upstairs window in the Coke building, to the detriment of her millinery. While these things are annoying, we should be good natured about them, as they are doubtlessly due to mere carelessness, and therefore are unintentional.

Why Not Do As Advertised?—We see that Jim Montgomery had to go to Gardner, Coquille and other points on business. We always gathered from reading telephone ads that a business man need never stir from his swivel chair to transact business anywhere. The picture shows him in an essay, graceful position with an adjustable desk 'phone and a smile.

Initiated—R. J. Montgomery, a former Central Avenue merchant, came over from Bridge yesterday with Mr. Hill, the Bridge merchant prince, who was initiated into the Marshfield lodge of Elks last evening. Mr. Hill thought it was all over till they started back home in their car, when it was found that a nice rain storm had been prepared as a final touch to the ceremonies.

Easily Remedied—People who let their cows tear up other people's lawns ought to pay an impounding fee as this is a legitimate source of revenue for the city. Some day the suffering home owner may have recourse also. But it is not fair to ask Jack Carter to round up these loose stock without a bike. Why not have cows wear numbers, like automobiles? Then Carter would merely have to take down a number, and call the owner up by phone.

SMILE-A-WHILE

TRY IT ON YOUR GROCER

Henry Sengstacker, who is not in favor of the Allies' loan, has figured it out like this: "Try to work the Allies' loan method on your grocer. If you owe him \$100 go to him and ask to borrow \$200 to pay him off and agree to trade the extra hundred out with him. When he asks for security tell him you have none, but you pay him cash with his own money."

SMILE-A-WHILE

YOU KNOW HIM

One fellow you have often met. He isn't hard to find; He's always acting headstrong, yet He has a feeble mind.

Harry McKeown.

PERSONAL MENTION.

FRANK HARLOCKER ain't going to take any more trips to Myrtle Point right away, John Kronholm says he suspects a wedding there recently was the cause.

JAY DOYLE, Al Myers, Doc Dix, Ray Kaufman, Bill Goodrum and some of our other Central Avenue bachelors are arranging to call on Al Kohler on his return and find out how he did it and how he was able to keep it a real secret.

J. T. HARRIGAN left this week for Gold Beach. He didn't give us any advance information, but a truce has been declared in the Central Avenue war college until his return when he will report on the situation along Rogue River.

ART REHFELD was seen lugging a big sack across the street this week to his store. Some got excited and thought that it was a bag of gold but Arthur soon put an end to their speculation by saying he had just borrowed a sack of coal from his father.

JAY MONTGOMERY, a former resident of Central Avenue, but now a horny-handed son of toil and general manager of a ranch near Bridge, was in our midst this

week. He says that Charlie Murphy, of Bridge, is in favor of a general revision of the game laws and recall of Game Warden Thomas.

E. I. CHANDLER came into the office of ye editor last week and said that The Booster was missing out on some good news. Ye Ed asked him what news and "Ike" said he had written insurance policies for several prominent citizens and no mention was made of it. We can't do it this week either because we haven't the space.

ART PECK, our best legal light, returned this week from his honeymoon trip. He has been quite busy ever since handing out cigars. Art says that if he got a case for ever cigar he has handed out he would have a few men in court all the time. Of course, he did not mean to intimate that some of his friends were onery enough to hit him for the smokes more than once.

SMILE-A-WHILE

A Portland paper reports a stranger in that town being severely assaulted in the north end, says the Corvallis Gazette. Before being able to suggest any treatment, we should like to know which direction he was going.

Wilson's Jewelry Store

78 CENTRAL AVE. PHONE 151-L

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, CLOCKS and CUT GLASS Spectacles, Eyeglasses, Good Lenses, \$1.00 pair. Broken Lenses Duplicated We have a fine assortment of Agate Jewelry Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing All Work Guaranteed Prices Reasonable

O. H. Wilson FORMERLY with the Red Cross Jewelry Store.

MYRTLE WOOD FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

There is nothing that will be more appreciated, nothing more beautiful and nothing more typical of Coos Bay. We have the trays, canes, holders and almost everything in some of the most beautiful finishes you have ever seen. The pieces are light and can be sent by mail at low cost. The prices are most reasonable.

REHFELDS

Special Order Work a Specialty

Phone 275-J. 220 Central Avenue

IF YOU WANT YOUR CLOTHES CLEANED RIGHT

—see—

JAY DOYLE

TAILORING CLEANING, PRESSING

Will call anywhere any time.

256 Central Avenue Phone 250

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



PLAN TO TAKE SUNDAY DINNER

— AT THE — Chandler Hotel

The Hub of Central Avenue a Good Menu