

THE CENTRAL AVENUE BOOSTER

VOL. 1.

CENTRAL AVENUE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1915

No. 65

COFFEE, TEA and SPICES are our SPECIALTIES

Try our HAMS and BACON
EGGS we GUARANTEE
Fresh Vegetables Daily.
Future Canned Goods Arriving

PEAS in small cans
TOMATOES in small cans
PEARS in small cans
PEACHES in small cans
APRICOTS in small cans
ASPARAGUS in small cans
TIPS in small cans

TOMATO SAUCE WITH CHILI.
TOMATO PUREE small cans
PIMIENTOS small cans
SLICED PINE-APPLE small cans

Try our Dromedary Golden Dates
Fresh supply Sour and sweet pickles just arrived.

COOK'S GROCERY PROMPT POPULAR PROGRESSIVE

Phone 189.

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.

A GLIMPSE OF THE DRAMA ON CENTRAL AVENUE

THE Noble Theater is now Marshfield's only source of dramatic supply. This is an observation, not a complaint, for the Noble is a good playhouse, always on the job, and offering bills of sufficient variety to please all. You can look over them like you would examine a bill of fare at the Chandler, and pick out whatever suits your appetite.

The house itself is roomy and comfortable, and it is fire proof (the board of fire underwriters to the contrary notwithstanding.) The theater is elaborately decorated, but those having no taste for mural art may avoid seeing the paintings by paying for a downstairs seat and wearing an eyeshade. They need not grouch about them.

Time was when Marshfield was occasionally regaled with a home talent performance of "Queen Esther" or "Pinafore" or a home brewed minstrel show. These were very creditable, too, and always drew good houses. The trouble was that they did not occur often enough, and bankrupted everybody who took part in them except the affable gentleman who came from a distance to "put them on," solely from an unselfish desire to promote the dramatic art, or to assist a local lodge.

We were too far off the beat to attract many "regular" companies, although we were occasionally exploited by one that depended on misleading advertising of pretty girls to lure us to disappointment. So our theatrical opportunities were rather limited.

The moving picture show has taken care of the situation to the satisfaction of all. At first we had three of them but it has been found better to have one good, big one than three less attractive ones (Church leaders please notice.)

We now get the best of everything. We see the divine Sarah and proud Barrymore working hand in hand with "Ham" and Charlie Chaplin for the dramatic uplift. And, in many respects, the movies are even more desirable than the living appearance of noted artists in spoken drama. The leading lady cannot insult the audience because the applause doesn't suit her. There are no waits between acts while the scenes are being shifted, and John Drew himself can't offend us with that old curtain speech standby about coming to live in our city when he retires. Another great relief is the absence of the silly comedian who holds vinegar flavored dialogues with the "Professor" in the orchestra, to say nothing of the welcome absence of the sonneteer who "kiss" the old man sitting alone in the lower right hand stage box, until he becomes embarrassed and leaves the house, returning just in time for the next "turn."

Of course, the movie artists cannot be interviewed by the Booster reporter, and mine host of the Chandler doesn't make a profit from extending his theatrical acquaintance, but we can't have everything. Altogether, the movies are a good thing for us. The overwatchful guardian of the public morals would get more real spiritual good out of hearing just one joyful outburst from the children when Mary Pickford appears than he does from an hour of sermonizing on the bigful effects of the amusement. And think how cheap it is. Why, everyone can afford occasionally to gratify his natural desire for a little real entertainment; and the meanest man we know of is the fellow who will "beef" because he saw some poor chap who owes him a little money trail into "Bob's" on Friday night with wife and the kiddies.

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

CENTRAL AVENUE SAYINGS

At the High School—Political economy teacher: "What was the Sherman Act?" Pupil: (unprepared, but resourceful!) "Why, Marching through Georgia."

Some Climate—Dave Stafford, the Central Avenue drink dipper, has the finest sweet peas in bloom in his yard on Commercial Avenue, and in November, Southern California papers please copy.

A Seasoned Critic—Small boy, emerging from the Noble Theater Wednesday night: "Stung again! Nobody but a guy named 'Elliott,'—didn't have 'Ham' or Chaplin', or nobody that was any good."

The Cynic Again—Central Avenue collector: (bitterly) "It's funny how quick some fellows who can't possibly find time to pay their debts before the 10th can grab their coats for a five hour trip when somebody reports a wreck."

Friend or Foe?—The Central Avenue merchants who had to wash the candle marks off their windows last Monday looked as if they were torn with indecision whether to let loose a first class grouch or merely let it go with the reflection that they were boys once themselves.

Hard Situation—Gene Crosthwaite remarked, "What's Henry Higgins looking so all-fired glum about today?" Harry McKeown promptly replied, "Oh, somebody just told him about the miraculous draught of fishes, Henry had never heard of it before, and he's stumped."

New Industry—The Palace Meat Market is now supplying Central Avenue's one remaining need, a meat market, by moving into the vacant store in the Russell building, where will be displayed the latest styles in dressed beef. The store entrance is being widened to accommodate the rush.

CHAS. STAUFF has adopted a new advertising slogan which gives his location as "next door to Central Avenue."

GEORGE E. COOK, our grocer and Councilman, is building another residence. He says he is too busy to talk politics now.

RAY OLLIVANT was seen back in our midst this week, although since he moved his store one block north he has not spent much time with us.

LIONEL GORDON says that there are always fits in the shoe business—if the buyer don't get a fit, then the salesman gets fits from the buyer.

JAY DOYLE is regaling his friends with hunting stories since his last trip after venison—the one on which he failed to bring back any venison to his friends.

FRANK D. COHAN says that if business continues to pick up, he will have to dispense with the two hours' sleep that he has recently been regaling himself with.

ALLIE NEFF says that he is going to do something one of these days to see what Jack Harrigan doesn't get his name in the Booster oftener than Neff does. Go to it, Allie.

KENNETH HAUSER is anxiously waiting for the establishment of a regular Central Avenue police force when he hopes to get on "regular." His friends say that he made a fine showing in the try-outs.

J. A. HILLSTROM, of the Sanitary Food Store, made a trip over to Front street this week. Business has been so rushing that he has not been able to enjoy many vacations like this recently.

DON LAWYER has not informed Al Myers or any of his pals here as to his present whereabouts. If Al Myers would pay for the want ad, we would insert a want ad in the Booster for information concerning him.

MEL DUNCAN and August Frizeen have not announced their new location but they are hoping to get quarters on Central Avenue for their new office. They say that it would be like moving a thousand miles to get out of the Booster Row.

ARTHUR REHFELD, our enterprising photographer, was at the Santa Clara wreck scene early and got some pictures that are the best ever—showing again that word pictures are a poor rival of the camera in the hands of the right man.

JACK HARRIGAN is still boosting for the Allies, but Henry Sengstacken says that Jack's boosting don't amount to much—judging by the way the Kaiser keeps forging ahead. Jack says the Allies have the Kaiser going South anyway.

HARRY 'M'KEOWN says that he never knew D. I. Maxee was so popular until the wreck the other day. Harry almost got paralysis signing telegrams inquiring about Mugee. However, he says it was worth it for one message revealed the name of a San Francisco girl that all of Dan's friends have been anxious to learn.

GEORGE ANDERSON, our hustling stationery man, says that he does not live in Ferndale—that his section is some Heights. We can't remember the French name that he has given it and couldn't spell it, if we did. However, Dave Jones and other neighbors are liable to object to having European war subjects connected up with their homes, so we are not sorry we forgot it.

FRED WEAVER, until recently of Central Avenue business circles, but now a hard-working rancher at Dora, gave us a friendly call this week. However Fred has not learned the real art of ranching—to bring in to Ye Editor's desk a fine lot of potatoes, cabbage, venison, a Thanksgiving Turkey, etc., etc., so that his place can be properly advertised. This is just a tip, Fred.

JACK HARRIGAN said that he understood Jim Flahagan was figuring on converting the Coos Bay Water Company's building on Central Avenue, near Fourth, into a home for his bank, but that J. W. had not agreed to it. However, Jack says that J. W. will have to come to. The financial editor of The Booster has always been too busy taking up a new loan to get the real facts in this important proposed move.

JAMES W. MARSHALL, a native of New Jersey, was the first man to discover gold in California. It was in 1848 that he noticed a glistening object in the bed of a stream, which happened to be a nugget of gold. Notwithstanding this important find Marshall died in 1855 penniless and alone in his little cabin.

OH! CHARLEY CHAPLIN
New if you go to see the pictures at Marsden's picture show, it's nothing else but Charley Chaplin.
Everytime you go, it fairly gets upon your nerves—its getting quite a bore. You see him when you go inside, you see him at the door.
Chorus.
Oh! Charley Chaplin, you'll be the death of father;
Since he went to look at you at Bob Marsden's picture show, it's true with your little mustache at the base of your nose,
A little round hat, and such funny clothes,
It's nothing but Charley, Charley, Charley Chaplin on the brain.
—JOHN FERGUSON

WRECK THAT COUGH
—Use—
Santox Pine Balsam
A pleasant, safe remedy, guaranteed to arrest and to stop your cough. Try it. Price 25c and 50c.

"THE OWL"
Frank D. Cohan.
The Central Ave. Drug Store
Phone 74.

OUR OWN POETRY
With apples, and raisins, and cotton,
All getting their own "special day,"
When other good things of the market
Must step to one side and give way:
WHY—
The humble, honest pumpkin

Of meek and humble mien,
Who never advertises,
"Gets his" on Hallowe'en.
SMILE-A-WHILE
A musical lady from Ga.
Once sang in Lucrezia Ba.
Said a friend the next day
I am sorry to say,
Your note in high G surely fits!

Table Delicacies

While the non-arrival of Portland and San Francisco shipments this week has interfered with our line of fresh vegetables and fruits, still we have a select lot for Saturday. Among them are:

| | |
|-------------------------|-----|
| COOKING APPLES, per box | 50c |
| EATING APPLES, per box | 75c |

(These include Northern Spy, Bellflower, King, etc.)

SOUR, SWEET AND DILL PICKLES and RIPE AND GREEN OLIVES IN BULK

| | |
|-----------------------------|---------------|
| CELERY | CELERY |
| LETTUCE | CELERY |
| RIPE TOMATOES | GREEN PEPPERS |
| CABBAGE | PUMPKIN |
| SQUASH | BUNCH BEETS |
| CARROTS | PARSNIPS |
| CRANBERRIES | ORANGES |
| GRAPE FRUIT | PERSIMMONS |
| ROMEGRANATES, 5c. | BANANAS |
| SWEET POTATOES | EATING PEARS |
| FANCY CALIFORNIA SAGE HONEY | GRAPES |

30 Cents Per Pint.

Sanitary Food Store

SERVICE FIRST
(Formerly Nasburg's Grocery.)
PHONE 213 SECOND AND CENTRAL

Now is the time to order
Special Engraved
Xmas and New Year Cards
FROM YOUR OWN PLATE
Ten to twenty cts apiece, according to style and quantity
Call and see our complete line of styles and sizes

Coos Bay Stationery Co.

93 Central Avenue. Phone 430

A CLEANING AND PRESSING SHOP WITHOUT A TAILOR IS LIKE AN OLD DUTCH TAILOR WITHOUT AN IRON
LET US SHOW YOU

JAY DOYLE

TAILORING CLEANING, PRESSING
Will call anywhere any time.
256 Central Avenue Phone 250

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

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

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.

Flashlights and Batteries

FAMOUS EVER-READY FLASHLIGHTS FROM \$1 TO \$2.
Batteries for Flashlights. Dry Batteries, all sizes.
FLASH LIGHT GLOBES

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. H. Haines Music Stocks
93 Central Avenue.

DONT BE A TITWAD
ADVERTISE IN THE BOOSTER

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.

A WELL FED MAN is generally a good booster.

Most women realize that nice home-made bread is one of the prime requisites of a good meal. The principal secret of good bread making is the flour — and you take no chances when you use

Haines

Central Ave. and Waterfront