

THE CENTRAL AVENUE BOOSTER

POL. 1.

CENTRAL AVENUE,

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1915

No. 65

A Big Selection of Gift Articles

Gift seekers are showing their hearty appreciation of the gift selections offered by this establishment in a most substantial manner.

The healthy growth of our business is most gratifying to us.

Notwithstanding our increasing business our facilities have never yet been taxed to the utmost.

We solicit an opportunity of showing you our goods and prices.

Here are a few suggestions:

Friendship Bracelet links in Sterling Silver and Gold Filled, 25c

BRACELET WATCHES
SILVER SETS
PARISIAN IVORY
PENDANTS

LAVALLIERS
GIFT RINGS
CUT GLASS
WATCHES

FINE SELECTION OF AGATE JEWELRY

Wilson's Jewelry Store

78 CENTRAL AVE.
Open Evenings.

PHONE 151-L

Universal Electric Utensils

The best made and fully guaranteed by the makers and ourselves. They will make the finest Christmas present a housewife can receive. They come in PERCOLATORS, CHAFFING DISHES, HOT BAGS, GRILLS, IRONS.

Marshfield Hardware Co.

The best in the Hardware line.
Broadway and Central

Phone 31

For Christmas Gifts

NOTHING IS NICER THAN A SELECT BOX OF STATIONERY. We have the latest books in fiction and will be pleased to order any book you desire.

For the little folks, we are Santa Claus' headquarters.

Marshfield News Company

(Formerly Friszen's Store.)

Central Avenue

We will deliver any magazine or newspaper to your home on the day of publication.

Don't Delay in Picking Out the Christmas Gift

Come in now while we still have a large assortment of those handsome MYRTLE WOOD NOVELTIES.

You can't find a gift that will be as much appreciated. They are light, easily packed, and the cost of sending them is small.

REHFELDS

Special Order Work a Specialty

Phone 275-J.

220 Central Avenue

EFFICIENT SERVICE

PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL LINES OF INSURANCE :: :: ::

E. I. CHANDLER, Insurance Agency

Coke Building

Marshfield, Ore.

DONT BE A TITWAD ADVERTISE IN THE BOOSTER

How is your bread?

Spend your evenings with Good Fellows

Do you enjoy a good game of Billiards, a good pool game, a good Cigar? If you do, you will always find them 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

HOW TO VOTE

NEXT Tuesday we have a city election, and Central Avenue folks, as well as thousands of others whom we reach by this column (or reach for, at least) are looking to the Booster for advice as to how to vote. While declining to name a ticket, for fear of running foul of the editorial column dope, yet we feel that we cannot sidestep the duty of suggesting a few principles which will be of guidance to those willing to give the matter serious thought, along the lines suggested.

The first thing is to be sure to vote. If you haven't registered, don't let that deter you. The gentlemen who have finally allowed their names to go on the ticket, simply because throngs of distressed friends wouldn't take no for an answer, never do things by halves, and will see that voting is made easy. One of them, at least, has made that promise.

When you enter the polling place, be sure to ask, in a cheerful "morning" voice, who is paying the most for votes. This joke is so pleasing that it has come to be positively expected of a voter who is not casting his first vote, and hasn't got on to it, although many think to spring it the first time.

If you notice one or two gentlemen who observe you furtively, but narrowly, and write something on a paper as if they were taking your name and description, don't think anybody has set detectives on you. These persons are political dopsters, who are trying to guess how you voted, and setting it down, because they simply can't wait for the final count. They are the same boys who know exactly how the European war is coming out, have made up the American all-star eleven weeks ago, and will at once tear into a package marked "Don't open till Christmas."

Before leaving the polls, don't neglect to remark that the clerks and judges are making three dollars pretty easy. The Puritan Fathers learned this plesantry from the aborigines and it is entitled to preservation.

In deciding whom to vote for, we suggest that it is most desirable you should select candidates who are in favor of strict economy, but will not oppose improvements absolutely needed for the city's welfare. This is a sort of an algebraic formula that nobody has ever been able to figure out exactly, but it is the piece de resistance of every municipal candidate's platform, embellished with whatever other promises the candidate may think popular, like a turkey stuffed with dressing and garnished to taste.

Both candidates for Mayor have promised to carry out this policy, and have shown their fitness to do it, by taking such a firm stand while on the City Council that they have, in spite of all obstacles, kept the tax rate down to twenty mills. As for the Councilman candidates, the

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

When In Want

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

SENSTACKEN the Insurance Man

primary electorate had the same ideas in view when it selected men who can be depended upon not to spread out too much or suggest expensive innovations.

So The Booster would counsel its readers to be extremely careful in their choice, as much depends upon the result of the election at this critical time in the city's history, when every one is so keenly alive to the peril in which we stand that almost two hundred eager voters thronged the polls at the recent primaries.

SMILE-A-WHILE

PERSONAL MENTION.

AL NEFF paid us \$1 on subscription last week. Thanks, Al. Every little bit helps.

JAKE HILLESTROM says he thinks there has been a heap of rain wasted lately.

HENRY SENGSTACKEN says his idea of a vacation is to have J. T. Harrigan leave town to stay six weeks.

WILL CHANDLER does not think much of a man who keeps borrowing his wife's only umbrella these days.

FRANK COHAN is getting up a new set of rules so that girls can play football next season. Ben Fisher is helping out in arranging the minor details.

WM. FINLEY, the well-known birds' friend, was showing some of his pictures at Bob Marsden's show house last night—We mean bird pictures, not Finley's pictures.

CHARLIE CUMBERS has been so hoarse with a cold that he couldn't speak above a whisper. This was a terrible good thing, because when Charlie's voice is all right he talks so loud that a person nearly has to hold their hands over their ears.

HARRY M'KEOWN, the well-known and pop. mine host of The Chandler, returned yesterday from a trip to the Fair in San Francisco. While there he hob-nobbed with some of the nabobs in the hotel world. They all wanted to know where he got his clothes.

A. C. VESTAL, the smooth oil man has been entertaining the high muck-a-mucks of his company this week and of course brought them to Central Avenue right away. They said it was a great little street. All right, but they thought it would improve it to use oil for sprinkling instead of so much rain.

SMILE-A-WHILE

COULD CARRY IT

The sweet young thing tripped lightly into "The Owl" drug store the other day.

"A bar of soap, please" she ordered.

"Scented?" asked Frank.

"No," she gurgled, "I can carry it."

SMILE-A-WHILE

Just One Thing Lacking.—Fred Wilson was trying to get his old Central Avenue friends to recognize him yesterday, after his return from the San Francisco fair, in a new suit of clothes. Fred says the fair is great, in most respects, but in the matter of music it falls far below last year's state fair at Salem, where he had charge of it.

SMILE-A-WHILE

THE SMOKEHOUSE MINSTRELS

"I got arrested once—and Recorder Butler fined me \$19.

"What was the charge?"

"There was no charge. He did it for nothing."

"No, no. I mean how did he come to arrest you?"

"He didn't come. He sent Jack Carter.

"Did you have the money to pay your fine with?"

"No. So I asked him for a little time."

"And did Butler give it to you?"

"Oh, yes; he gave me twenty days."

SMILE-A-WHILE

GOING SOME!

Two little fleas and two little mice sat on a roadway shooting dice. Along came a horse and stepped on the flea

And the flea explained: "That's a horse on me!"

—F. D. Fletcher.

"Speaking of horses," said the other little flea,

"I've been pretty hoarse and it bothered me,

For every time I cough, I get an awful jolt,

Is that a horse on me, or just a little coil?"

—Frank Horton.

SMILE-A-WHILE

CENTRAL AVENUE SAYINGS

Do it Now.—Subscribe for The Booster before Christmas, or else somebody might send it to you for a present.

No Rain Needed.—The showers of the past two weeks have completely settled the dust on Central Avenue and no more rain is needed.

Weekly Sick Item.—Here it is again. Lew Thomas says that the music made on these mail order phonographs make him sick. Otherwise he is feeling quite well this week.

Loafing.—Carl Evertsen says if the tax rate were lower people would have more money to buy the necessities of life. Wonder just what he was thinking of—bread or dry goods?

Ads We Do Not See.—"A wicked and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign, but there shall be no sign given them."—Roy Lawhorne. Roy states, however, that he will paint anyone a sign for cash, and no questions asked.

Theory is Wrong.—"Art" Rehfild is a living refutation of the old saw that there's nothing in a name. Besides being in the picture business, he is able to pull off a quiet little violin recital all by himself in the back of his store when business happens to be dull. Not always so very "quiet" either.

Narrow Escape.—This morning, when Anson Rogers was driving his new armored automobile on Commercial Avenue, he hit a depression in the street near Second, and came near effecting a felonious entrance into Ollivant & Nasburg's store. If Anson had stayed on Central Avenue this wouldn't have happened to him.

Disappointed.—J. T. Harrigan says he sold his auto because he needed the exercise of walking to and from business, and now finds walking isn't what it used to be and it costs him more for lunches down town than it did to keep up the car. If we were in the automobile business we would get after Jack right away.

No Difference.—L. W. Jacobs, the typewriter man, informs us that after January 1st we will not be able to get red typewriter ribbons, because the materials come from Germany. As red is used chiefly in making out bills, and as most of us see red when we get our monthly bills anyhow, we guess it won't make much difference.

Still in Controversy.—Henry Huggins, the local Ike Walton, is reported to have declared that the story about Conway's dog catching a salmon is a pure fabrication, and if it isn't he can tell a better one anyway. Dad Welch, however, insists that the story is reasonable, as everyone must know that the fish was a dog salmon.

A Record Breaker.—Dr. Houseworth: (Bible Student). "They never had such rains before the flood as we've had on Coos Bay the past two weeks." Frank Cohan: (keeping line of customers waiting): "How do you know that?" "Why, if they had, nobody would have made fun of Noah for building the ark." (Exit customers.)

We Should Think So.—A Hoquiam correspondent writes to the Oregonian on the 22nd ult., stating that he has an ideal wife. He says: "Should I transgress the marriage vows, she gives me to understand that she can go just as far on those lines as I dare to go. I love to spend my evenings with my wife." Well we should think so. If we had a wife like that we would want to stick around home during the day also.

SMILE-A-WHILE

DECIDEDLY DIFFERENT

Parisian Ivory for Christmas Gifts

See our window. It is full of distinctively different ivory—solid pieces—not wood centers that later warp and split. This is a guaranteed line and you should inspect it before purchasing. Prices reasonable.

"The Owl"

Frank D. Cohan
The Central Av. Drug Store

We will have a full line of Fresh Vegetables and Fruits on the Yellowstone, which is due in early tomorrow from San Francisco.

We also have the best Coos County Fruits and Vegetables.

We have ordered some choice Northern Spy apples and if you desire a box give us your order now. Only

90 Cents per Box

We have just secured some of the choicest bulk coffees obtainable, which we are selling at

25c, 30c, 35c, and 40c lb.

Sanitary Food Store

SERVICE FIRST

(Formerly Nasburg's Grocery.)

PHONE 213

SECOND AND CENTRAL

First Five Of the Ten Commandments Of Our Grocery Store

1—Thou shalt not trade with any other grocer

—unless you want to.

2—Thou shalt always bring thy wife to our grocery store

—or somebody else's wife.

3—Thou shalt not kick at our prices

—if all people would pay their bills the grocer could sell cheaper

4—Thou shalt not wink at the ladies or flirt with the girls while in our store

—let Harold do it.

5—Thou shalt always pay thy grocery bill promptly

—if you don't we'll dun you for it.

(The other five will appear next Friday)

P.S.—We have a choice line of Breakfast Foods for these cold, damp mornings.

COOK'S PROMPT POPULAR GROCEARY PROGRESSIVE

Phone 189.

WE WILL BE IN OUR NEW QUARTERS JANUARY FIRST. WITH OUR NEW MACHINERY AND NEW METHODS WE WILL BE GIVING YOU BETTER SERVICE

JAY DOYLE

TAILORING CLEANING, PRESSING

Will call anywhere any time.

256 Central Avenue

Phone 250

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.

"They who wish to prosper must work and save" —SCOTT

Spendshifts and idlers are similar; a generation of them would bankrupt a nation. The prosperous are the Nation's strength.

A bank account here leads to a seat in prosperity's corner

INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

First National Bank of Coos Bay Marshfield, Oregon

PLAN TO TAKE

Sunday Dinner

— AT THE —

Chandler Hotel

The Hub of Central Avenue

A GOOD MENU