

THE CENTRAL AVENUE BOOSTER

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No. 79

AUTOGRAPHIC BACKS, \$2.50 TO \$4.25



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KODAK SUPPLIES BEST FINISHING
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We are Prepared to Help You Prepare

To make the city beautiful and to grow that Garden. We have a large assortment of FLOWER GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS; SEED POTATOES; ONION SETS; ALSO LAWN, GARDEN AND FIELD FERTILIZERS AND BONE.

Let Cook Help You to Make the Garden

COOK'S PROMPT POPULAR GROCEARY PROGRESSIVE

Phone 189.

"Clean-up Time"

Get that old typewriter all thoroughly cleaned, adjusted perfectly, oiled and polished—make it like a new machine. Put on a new plate—the old one is hard and spoils the work. See me at once. Prices very reasonable. "PRIDE OF OWNERSHIP" will never be yours unless you keep your property in tip top shape.

L. W. JACOBS

Phone 250-J 83 Central Avenue Coos Bay

AUTOISTS—DON'T MISS THIS

We have just put in a stock of the famous McGraw Tires, made by the largest auto tire and tube factory in the world.—VALUES, MILEAGE AND SERVICE IS GUARANTEED BY THE MAKERS AND US.—We will make adjustments on the spot.—Come in and let us show you.

Marshfield Hardware Co.

The best in the Hardware line. Phone 31
Broadway and Central Avenue.

Cheer Up!

Why not build castles in the air?
For they are wonderfully fair,
And when complete cost not a cent,
You pay no taxes and no rent.
—And then every evening you could come down to

The Smokehouse

and enjoy a game of billiards, a good cigar, and take a box of candy home to the girl.
Gene Crowhait Jim Kellond
Fred McClees.

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TYPEWRITER ACCESSORIES
Ribbons, Etc.
Carter's Inks

Official Clips and Files
Everything for Your Office
and everything at reasonable prices.

MARSHFIELD NEWS CO.

68 CENTRAL AVE.
(Formerly Frizeen's)
We deliver any magazine or periodical on date of issue

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

THE CITY BEAUTIFUL, OBSOLETE, AND OTHER THINGS

OF ALL the people in town who've caught the spirit of civic improvement, Jim Bering has the record to date, in the Booster's valuable and unerring opinion. Jim is tearing down a perfectly good house on Central Avenue, and using part of the old materials, with some new stuff he'll have to buy, to put up a modern bungalow. Just think of it,—actually tearing down a house in Marshfield. It sounds like a dream, but those who are skeptical can be convinced by wandering up Central Avenue to 10th, and taking a timid look to the left, just beyond the corner. They will see the tragedy in full swing. The regular thing to do would be to sell the house for \$20.00 to some one who would block up the street for a couple of weeks moving it down near the business center, where more people could see it, give it a coat of paint the color of skimmed milk, and give a hard working rental agent a chance to make it pay for itself with three months' rent.

But for once we are to be spared this ungrateful abandonment of a relic that has done faithful service in its day. It is to be rejuvenated, and given a decent chance in the right way. There are a lot of other houses in town that deserve at least to be torn down. They have stood faithfully through the storms of many seasons; they have been patched up and fumigated (some of them), and battered and bent, until they are in the last stages of dilapidation, and they deserve to be put out of their misery. Yet they are allowed to stand, feeble and tottering, with not even a coat of paint to hide their naked shame, and the worst of it is that, if walls have ears, they have to listen to the curses of victims who are dragged into them as prospective tenants, for even the outside appearance, bad as it is, does not prepare an unsuspecting house hunter for the shock of the interior. These houses that have brought many times their value in use and rent, have to hear themselves abused because, through no fault of theirs, they are obsolete, and their day is over.

An old horse, or a piece of machinery, or millinery, is given a rest after its usefulness is gone. But not so with a Coos Bay house. If the owners would even make some of them over, like a last season's hat, shape them up, prop them up, build a new "stickup" chimney, paint them inside and out, and decorate the lower rim with a flower or two, natural or artificial, and transfer the green of the moss on the roofs to the yards, they might not make so many people homesick when they look at them. Also they might bring rent.

Not only do these old houses stand idle, nowadays, and fail to bring profit to the owners, but such few of them as people have to rent in order to get a roof over their heads, some way, have to be rented at such low figures that they demoralize rents, and work a hardship on the owners of habitable houses by lowering the rent levels. Prospective tenants point to the large number of vacant houses in Marshfield as an excuse for expecting low rental rates, when as a matter of fact there are hardly a dozen vacant houses which, in any kind of a modern town, would be called even habitable.

Nothing so tends to make a city attractive as well kept, neat looking homes. Nothing so gives a newcomer the blues so much as to have to live in a house that would bring good money as an antique if it were portable, and could be placed on a "what-not," in the living room. The Booster hopes that this idea will take hold. There are a lot of houses in town that ought to be renovated throughout, or else torn down. This is part of the work of beautifying the city, as well as putting it on an income basis, and is vitally concerned with our prosperity as well as our pride.

SMILE-A-WHILE
Sparkle, sparkle, little dime,
Let me hold you for a time,
Through the wicket ere you go
Down at Marsden's picture show.
SMILE-A-WHILE
Conspicuous Piety.—Colby Perry has given up shaving during Lent.

LITTLE BEAUTY SPOTS OF CENTRAL AVENUE

CITIZENS of Marshfield having friends to show around town point with particular pride to West Central Avenue, between 11th and 12th streets. This stretch of street, only a short while ago, presented a bare, uninteresting appearance, the boards in the sidewalks and planks in the street all running the same way, and looked like nothing but a street running up a hill. It had no suggestion of art or romance.

The city authorities were quick to perceive this, and at once proceeded to re-arrange it by building a new sidewalk on the "off" side. Instead of removing the old planks, they were tastefully scattered about the landscape, so as to look from a short distance like the famous cubist masterpiece called "Nude Descending a Staircase," more popularly known as "An Explosion in a Shingle Mill." The reproduction is perfect. Like a painting, the scene looks best at a distance of about two and a half times its greatest length. Much of the effect is destroyed when you get close enough to observe the rusty nails, pieces of scrap paper, and other details which do not bear close inspection, but have to be put in to produce the proper effect.

The street would be improved greatly by a neatly painted large sign, with the words "dangerous" placed on it in red letters. But as economy in advertising is the word just now, this extravagance is not to be thought of.

SMILE-A-WHILE MEAN OBSERVATIONS OF THE WATER FRONT PHILOSOPHER

"Bout the Breakwater gettin' stuck in the mud, lots o' knockers are laughin' at Cap. MacGonn's excuse that the magnetos on th' autos on board skew-geed the compass. I say Cap's been ruddin' in here for years, an' had no accidents, an' when a little hard luck like this turns up, he's entitled to the best excuse that can be framed up, by heck."

SMILE-A-WHILE
"Speakin' o' lent, them French an' Germans is mighty concerned about the Godliness of each other. Each one thinks the other ort to give up somethin' for lent, an' is tryin' to make him do it. Verdun is bein' the most popular subject o' self denial, in the minds o' both."

SMILE-A-WHILE
"What's all this 'city beautiful' an' 'clean-up' stuff we're gittin'?" There's more guff ev'ry night than you can read through at a sittin'.

"Green up yer place, an' git a lawn." An' 'plant a few nice flowers. So strangers won't turn up their nose at this here town o' ours."

The Board o' Trade has gone clean mad; The council's throw'd a fit; The wimmen's clubs are chatterin' too.— They ain't no end of it.

All this here guff sure makes me tired. It worries me a lot Whether the strangers that come here 'll like this burg or not.

I'll run my place to suit myself, Just as I alwuz do, An' if I don't admire my 'lawn,' W'y no one asked 'em to.

Besides, what good is grass an' shrubs An' 'flow'rs an' trees an' buds? Good gosh—I'd think they had some sense If they said 'put in spuds.'

Instead o' violets, jest to make The stranger smile and smirk, I'd plant my yard to spuds right now If 'twan't so darn much work.

Well, let 'em gab,—'twon't do no hurt, But they don't see no lawn Around my place, just at the time When fishin's comin' on.

SMILE-A-WHILE THOSE SEA PESTS

They were discussing marine topics at the Smokehouse when Jim Kellond paused to think of a word—"Oh, you know what it is," he appealed to Fred McClees.—"You know those little things that fasten themselves to the bottom of boats." "Sure," said Fred "you mean caruncles." "Caruncles, that's it," said Jim and went on with his story.

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

THIS IS LEAP YEAR

PROMINENT YOUNG ATTORNEY RECEIVES OFFER

This Follows Proposal to Dr. Leslie —Professional Men Seem to be Popular

Dr. Leslie need not think he is the only eligible bachelor on the list. J. T. Brand received the following leap year effusion from a Coquille blonde. (At least Ben Fisher says she is a blonde, although I don't know how he knows):

"Dearest:
Open this bravely, do not fear.
There's no law-court, courting here;
Just a pair of love-lit eyes,
Longing for a lover's sighs;
My dear and most respected sir,
I send you this, your love to stir;
As I have chosen you of all
To make my first, my maiden call.
Your heart and hand I now request
(Siny a truth is said in jest);
And if your will does so incline,
Then make your wedding also mine;
I've lived through twenty lonesome springs

But never loved and all those things.
The Leap year laws suggest a plan
And really I must have a man."
—M-R-L. (?)

SMILE-A-WHILE

CENTRAL AVENUE SAYINGS

A Protest.—W. A. Reid says he's getting tired of hearing a bunch of would be jokers around town referring to his advertisements as W. A. R. Bulletins.

SMILE-A-WHILE

W'd Like to See It.—We wish the Allies would have at least a little temporary success about Verdun. We are perfectly neutral, but we do sort o' miss George Ayre's cheery war comments on Central Avenue lately.

SMILE-A-WHILE

It's Demoralizing.—It don't do to desert Central Avenue. Henry Sengstacken has already fallen into waterfront ways. He was seen Wednesday afternoon trundling a hand truck down toward the wharf, and considerable excitement was caused by a report that the cargo was contraband of war. What worries us, however, is that Henry would come so dangerously near laying himself liable to a vehicle tax.

SMILE-A-WHILE

SMILE-A-WHILE

Speaking of Lent—Like Chandler thinks he ought to begin some real religious observances on account of his boy, who must be trained up in the way he should go. After careful thought he decided to carry his religion right into every day business and declares that during the lenten season he will refrain entirely from soliciting tornado insurance.

SMILE-A-WHILE

His Dream Realized.—J. Albert Matson, who has always been an ardent advocate of a humane society, finds that the new vehicle ordinance is bringing about the result he has labored for. It appears, since a tax is mentioned, that most of the horses employed about town have to work only a small portion of their time, are fed on the most expensive horse luxuries the market affords, and their owners are just about going broke anyway trying to keep their faithful pets because they don't want them to fall into unkind hands.

SMILE-A-WHILE

A PROGRESSIVE POEM

Today my heart pines
For a poem of two lines.
—JOHN FERGUSON.

SMILE-A-WHILE

Today we are free
To mention that we
Are yearning for three.
—WALTER BUTLER

—JOE WILLIAMS
—BEN CHANDLER.

SMILE-A-WHILE

Today we are sore,
We looked this junk o'er,
And with one lue more
Increased it to four.

FRANK D. COHAN
WILL GOODRUM
—WILL CHANDLER
—LEW THOMAS

SMILE-A-WHILE

THEIR FAVORITE QUOTATIONS

This is Charles H. Hall's.
"Though it be honest, it is never good
To bring bad news; give to a gracious message,
A host of tongues; but let ill tidings tell
Themselves when they be felt."
—Shakespeare.

SMILE-A-WHILE

WOW!

The dog is not industrious,
He loafs around the street;
But, when fleas bite the little cuss
Tries to make both ends meet.
—FRANK HARLOCKER.

Saturday and Sunday Specials

IRISH ICEBERGS—IRISH ICE CREAM
AND ICE CREAM FOR ALL NATIONS
SHERBET FRESH CANDIES
Don't forget we serve the nicest light lunches in town
Always something new at
SARTER'S
Central Avenue

Fresh Vegetables and Fruits

—Boat service has again interfered with our FRESH VEGETABLE and FRUIT orders for the Saturday market basket, but we have a fairly good line from which you can select. The Nann Smith will bring us some choice stuff tomorrow. For tomorrow we have

ASPARAGUS—RHUBARB—CABBAGE
BEETS—GREEN ONIONS—PARSNIPS
CARROTS—RUTABAGAS—HEAD LETTUCE
ORANGES—APPLES—BANANAS
LEMANS—GRAPE FRUIT

—In canned fruits, preserves and other delicacies we have an unusually choice assortment.

—Remember our fancy hams and bacon as a special treat for breakfast.

—We are prepared especially to fill orders for picnic parties.

Sanitary Food Store

SERVICE FIRST
(Formerly Nasburg's Grocery.)

PHONE 213 SECOND AND CENTRAL

Here We Are---

Ready to boost and be boosted.—We feel right at home among the Central Avenue boosters—we boost every thing on Coos Bay except prices.—Come in and see us in our new location.

BERTRAM'S JEWELRY STORE.

78 Central Avenue

You Want Good Insurance

That's the kind I write. Prompt adjustments of all losses.

Fire, Life, Accident and Casualty.
—Have just added to my line one of the leading live-stock insurance companies in the United States.

E. I. Chandler

Coke Building

Marshfield

Prosperity

is not a charmed word

It simply means the result of financial success. Prosperity will come to you as you embrace your opportunities.

The opportunity to make a good investment will surely come.

Will you be ready for it? Save your money and keep it in the bank ready for that moment.

The First National Bank OF COOS BAY Safety Plus Service

BE PREPARED to show PROSPERITY A JOYOUS RECEPTION and CONTINUOUS WELCOME. You can't entertain prosperity, anybody, or enjoy life properly yourself unless you have music in the home.

SEE US AT ONCE.

Thomas Music Company

Consolidation of Wiley B. Allen and W. R. Haines Music Stocks
93 Central Avenue.

PLAN TO TAKE

Sunday Dinner

— AT THE —
Chandler Hotel

A GOOD MENU

The Hub of
Central Avenue