

THE CENTRAL AVENUE BOOSTER

VOL. 1.

CENTRAL AVENUE, FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1916.

No. 85.

THE BOOSTER'S MOVIES

CENTRAL AVENUE bachelor—Frank Laise or Doc Dix. Vacation. Fishing rod. Happiness. Leaky row boat. Jupiter Pluvius. More rain. Clothes wringing wet. Grippe. Pneumonia. Much woe. Hospital. Gloomy doc. No hope. Pretty nurse. Smiles. Convalescence. Hand clasps. Diamond ring. Automobile. Preacher's home. Man and wife.

Caption for Screen
"MORAL—It never rains on Coos Bay but it pours."

(Passed by the Central Avenue Board of Censorship.)

SMILE-A-WHILE

CENTRAL AVENUE SAYINGS

If J. T. Brand had a million dollars he wouldn't spend a cent of it for a lap dog.

SMILE-A-WHILE

Geo. E. Cook says the glory of the man who invented smokeless powder will be dim and faint along side of the name of the gent who can invent a taxless state.

SMILE-A-WHILE

Although his business is to sell flower pots L. R. Scott has been worrying a great deal lately about the styles of the 1916 bathing suits.

SMILE-A-WHILE

There are no hermits nowadays for if they should take to the woods at Powers would put 'em at work getting out logs.

The man who seeks the office for what there is in it is too candid to ever get within photographing distance of it.

EVER STOP TO THINK—

That no rewards are ever advertised for family trouble?
That a lot of Central Avenue people keep on looking for it just the same?
That every day The Times reports brushes between French and German troops?
That they must be military brushes?

That man is a queer creature?
That George Anicker will get hot under the collar if you drop a piece of ice down his back?
That Harry McKeown finds the easiest way to catch a fish is to stick a fork into it when the water puts it on the table.

That a British soldier recently had both legs shot off by a cannon ball?
That he can't kick?
That the editor of The Booster has been thinking of going to war?
That's why he hasn't gone?
That you can get groceries at cut rates if you watch the ads in The Times?

That Jesse Terrell gets cut rates for trimming your hair?
That he sometimes collects the same kind of rates for shaving?
That Old King Cole was a jolly old soul?

That he wouldn't be nearly so jolly if he were King of England right now?
That The Times says a huge stream of wealth is pouring into this county?
That a lot of us on Central Avenue haven't even got our feet wet yet?

SMILE-A-WHILE

Whether in good times or in bad most businesses will vary; But my line never fluctuates, It's always "stationary."

—EMIL GABRIELSON

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.

IMPROVING CENTRAL AVENUE

WHEN City Engineer Gidley drew plans and specifications for the improvement of Central Avenue, he realized that his career as a City Engineer had reached a sort of zenith, and handed in his resignation.

The Council ought to, and will, go right ahead with this improvement. It is the only project which has ever come up when nobody had the face to get up and say it wasn't needed. The only difficulty is that the property owners do not all agree on the grades proposed. Some people want to walk up hill to their homes, some want to go down hill, and others want to walk on the dead level. Each one is perfectly willing the other fellow should get there any way he can.

The simple problem confronting the Council is to please everybody, which ought not to be difficult for this present Council since it has only to follow precedent in that regard.

One famous result of this councilmanic effort to please is the bridge on Central Avenue at Fourteenth Street, which Judge Hall, half in humor and half out of it, termed "the Corkscrew Bridge."

Other equally striking effects have been achieved. In fact, the general appearance of Central Avenue is so remarkable that, looking West from any point down town, a stranger would be puzzled to know whether it was a street or a roller-coaster track.

Some time ago a man who had just come to town, and had also managed somehow to get past the prohibition law, turned round the corner of Fourth Street and took a bleared look Westward up Central Avenue to the sky-line. He stopped, took a firm grip on the Masonic Temple, and muttered to a passerby: "I been drunk in a good many towns, but sh'help me I never saw a sh'treet act THAT way before. They ought to tear it down."

To say nothing of our duty in the matter of improving appearances, we are bound to look after the safety of the public; and, as Central Avenue is now, it is positively dangerous for an a murderer-cycle to travel on the street more than forty miles an hour.

SMILE-A-WHILE

LIMITED KNOWLEDGE

"Money talks, you know, and" began Al Mendel.

"You may be right," acknowledged like Chandler. "I have not for a long time been able to get near enough to it to know whether it does or not. I sometimes see it in the distance, making derisive gestures at me with its thumb to its nose, but, that is about as far as my acquaintances with it goes."

Sufficient.

"Do you think we shall ever establish communication with Mars?" "See no reason for trying to do so," replied Mr. Growcher. "Enough opportunity for diplomatic interchange down here."—Washington Star.

Talking and Looking Backward.

Bess—Can't you do this as I do it? Slavery—if I could I'd have your job as president of the company and you'd be looking for the one I gave up when I came here.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Always Careful.

"Why is it that old Closest never has anything to say?" "Just a development of his general character and disposition. He is miserably even with the parts of speech."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Corrected.

"Do you go in for aviation?" he asked the beauty of the high class girls' school.

"No; not for aviation. One goes in for sea bathing, but for aviation one goes up."—Chicago Herald.

Most Girls Want a Cake Winner.

"My son, I hope when you marry that girl you will show her that you are a breadwinner."

"You do? Well, if she can't make it I don't propose to gamble for it."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Couldn't Tell.

"Has your pocket ever been picked?" "Really, I don't know. It never was before I got married. If it has been since I of course would have no way of finding out about it."—Chicago Herald.

MEAN REMARKS OF THE WATER-FRONT OBSERVER

THIS fellow Bruce Evans has started in to clean up the powers of darkness on Coos Bay. In view of th' unsettled business conditions, th' ticklish situation with th' Germans, an' our state of speeritual unpreparedness, it is t'be hoped he won't issue no ultimatums.

It wuz easier for him to become an evangelist. Bruce admitted th' all he had to do wuz to clip off th' first letter of his name an' add six more.

Like his name, he starts out all right, an' has already got to be a clost second to Neal o' th' Navy fer popularity. Both drew good houses Saturday night.

People who attended th' meetin' last Monday night says it wuzn't as advertised. Th' handbills said "Dancin', Cardplayin' and Theayter goin' ". They say Bruce done th' dancin' all right, an' it wuz as good as a theayter, but they wuzn't no card playin'. This here fake advertisement don't dignify th' profession none.

Th' handbills Bruce got out last Monday paid th' devil th' highest compliment I've heard him git from an evangelist. Bruce admitted th' old man could stay with 'im three rounds. But ov course, if Bruce had a done his best, it 'ud a been over too soon t'make it any kind of a event, an' th' audience would a been disappointed.

Funny thing th' way you hev to git religion. If you hev somethin' wrong with your stummick or your finances or your domestic affairs, you know it without anybody tellin' you, an' there's plenty ov people right amongst your clost friends that can tell you jest whats wrong an' what to do. But if your in a lost an' undone state speeritually you may not know it at all, an' it takes a high class man from th' outside to tell you your ailin' an' dose out th' cure.

SMILE-A-WHILE

Something New.

Jabbers—I tell you, old man, it's a terrible thing when your wife quarrels with her mother and the old lady lives with you. Which side do you take? Haver—Neither. I preserve an alarmed neutrality.—London Tit-Bits.

Watchful Waiting.

Mother—Gladys, you stood on the porch quite awhile with that young man last night. Gladys—Why, mother, I only stood there for a second. Mother—But I'm sure I heard the third and the fourth.—Pitt Panther.

Household Strife.

"You're pretty easy to see through," said the chair leg to the window. "I make all these chairs stand around."

"That may be," replied the scorned window, "but I think I win by a shade."—Penn State Froth.

SMILE-A-WHILE

Channing on America.

Earnestly do I desire for this country that, instead of copying Europe with an undiscerning civility, it may have a character of its own, corresponding to the freedom and equality of our institutions.—W. E. Channing.

THE POOR EDITOR

"Dad," said the country editor's 10 year old boy, "there's a feller at the back door says he ain't had nothin' to eat for seven days." "Bring him in, son," replied the editor; "if we can find out how he does it we can run the paper another week."

THE BEST CIGARS

THE BEST BILLIARDS

THE BEST BASEBALL

at
...THE...
Smokehouse

"That's the Place"

DR. W. A. TOYE, DENTIST

Hours 9 to 12; 1 to 5.
Room 204, Irving Bldg.
Central Avenue, Marshfield.

BOOSTER LOCALS

Within the Law.—It is said that, in spite of the strict anti-gambling laws, Bob Marsden draws for a full house every night, and often "fills." When Lemanski has a big house, he calls it a Royal Flush.

We Know It All The Time.—Wilson Kaufman says the Booster is the real thing as an advertising medium. He put in an ad calling city warrants the other day, and had a hundred answers before he was down town next morning.

Strength of Habit.—George Anicker says that since he lowered the sidewalk in front of his sweetery he can readily tell the old customers from the new ones. The new ones step up and come in naturally, while the old ones stub their toes on the unfamiliar step.

We Can't See It.—Dorsey Kretzer says one thing that makes money tight is that so many people want automobiles. We dunno, we've been wanting one for the last four years, and we can't see where it's made any difference in our financial condition.

Knew It Right Off.—Tom Crosthwaite: "Father, what is the difference between practice and theory?" Gene (right off the bat): "Theory, my son, is what Doc Houseworth says he is going to do to Charlie McKnight in the pool game he's just commencing with him, and practice is when Doc afterwards pays for the game."

One Way to Figure It.—Frank Horton is agin' Ben Chandler's new dog ordinance. Frank says (there are several hundred dogs in town, while there are only about half a dozen laws that the dogs could hurt any, and he thinks it would be class legislation).

SMILE-A-WHILE

BOOSTER PERSONALS

JOHN T. HARRIGAN says that figuring out how the war is going to end is just about as easy as taking a stick of striped candy away from a baby.

POSTMASTER HUGH M'LAIN never made a speech in public before he was 8 years old. But now he is a regular spell binder, his mode of delivery being a cross between Daniel Webster and Bruce Evans.

DORSEY KRETZER thinks Wilson is the greatest president we have had since Taft.

DAVE STAFFORD wants to know the difference between an election promise and a fish story. Will Arthur Peck please tell him?

FRANK D. COHAN is busily it work this week experimenting with several formulas seeking a cure for spring fever.

JESSE TERRELL is a firm believer in hair tonic.

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SMOKEHOUSE MINSTRELS

"Mr. Kellond, can you tell me what class of people are fondest of bad company?"

"No, Mr. Crosthwaite, I cannot. Will you tell us what class of people are fondest of bad company?"

"Why, doctors, of course, Mr. Kellond."

"And why doctors, Mr. Crosthwaite?"

"Because the worse people are the oftener they visit them."

"As soon as Mr. McClees has cleared the blackboard for the next game, Mr. O. Suffryn Mackryl will render that pathetic ballad: 'When I'm Dreaming of Onions I'm Dreaming of You.'"

SMILE-A-WHILE

The lay from the poet's fitful pen
Man's inner nature thrills;
But the steady lay of the honest hen
Is the thing that pays the bills.

—GEORGE ANDERSON

Vanophone
—THE NEW WONDER—
\$12.50
PHONOGRAPH
Plays Victor, Columbia, or any 10 or 12-inch disc records. Come in and hear it.

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

McGRAW TIRES

We have just received the largest shipment ever received on Coos Bay.

For Mileage — Satisfaction — Reasonable Price

TRY McGRAW—SEE OUR WINDOW

Marshfield Hardware Co.
Broadway and Central Avenue. Phone 31

We Handle the BEST

WHETHER AT HOME OR ABROAD

Here are some of the things that you can find here all the time.

Pugsleys Candies — Park and Tilfords
Bon Bons—Augustine and Kyes Chocولات — Bunte's Hard Candies
Hazelwood Ice Cream

Anicker's
Formerly Stafford's Central Avenue

Fresh Shipment Strawberries

Direct from the Willamette Valley on the train this afternoon.

Also a full line of FRESH VEGETABLES, all the good green things from California gardens on today's steamer.

SPECIAL GUITTARD'S COFFEE

SATURDAY ONLY

1 pound tins ----- 35c
2 1-2 pound tins ----- 80c

At the Home of Pure Foods and Good Groceries

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

Wouldn't You?

like to trade with a store that has no substitutes to offer you—where, when you ask for Castoria, for instance, you receive the old genuine Castoria—not some substance made to deceive you. If you like that kind of a drug store you will like to trade at "THE OWL" for that's the kind of a store that Frank D. Cohan has made of it.

The Central Ave. Drug Store
Frank D. Cohan
We Deliver Immediately

Cheer Up!

Though things did not go right with you
Today my son do not feel blue.
Cheer up, and when you hit the hay
Tonight, just smile and say
"Tomorrow is another day."
And I can get an El Roitan to light my way."

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If it isn't an ANSCO it isn't the best—
\$2.00 to \$55.00

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REHFELD'S
220 Central Avenue Marshfield

BUSINESS PREPAREDNESS

Consists in possessing the very latest and best office equipment and no office is fully prepared without one of our 42 Centimeter Remington Typewriters. They fire the shots that batter down the fortifications of old fogylam and bring back as prisoners plenty of orders.

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L. W. JACOBS
73 Central Avenue. Phone 250-J.
WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE "DICTAPHONE"

Dew Drop Inn

EASTER Candies, Baskets and Ice Cream

Everything to help make the Easter Feast a joyous one. 8x kinds of Ice Cream and other kinds made to order. We deliver free and give PROMPT SERVICE. Don't Forget Our Light Lunches

SARTER'S DEW DROP INN
Central Avenue Don't Forget the Light Lunches

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

Teach Your Children to Save Money—

It's the First Step in the art of getting ahead. See that they have a Savings account IN THIS BANK

First National Bank of Coos Bay
HOME OF THE SAVER
Marshfield, Oregon

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
The Hub of Central Avenue
A GOOD MENU