

THE BROILER

Hunger that silent monitor,
No victim can avoid
Nor fly from its assault—good sir—
Un'til 'tis satisfied.
To ease the pain—the only cure—
We, all of us must eat,
And speed—O, where? The "Broiler," sure,
That is a snug retreat.

When there, we choose what we will do,
It may be steak or oyster stew.
Call in on George, and then rejoice
In meals that he serves neat and nice.
You'll meet attention night and day
And gratified you'll go away.
The leisurely, also the toiler,
Receive good rations at the "Broiler."

S.



THE subject of this sketch contributes another link to the chain of evidence substantiating the fact that the native sons of Coos county are coming to the front in the management of commercial projects and thus aid in the augmentation of business and the development of our manifold resources, to which all paths of industry lead. "There is no place like home," and the efforts of those who assist in bringing it into prominence are commendable, and deserve favorable attention.

Born at North Bend, Coos county, May 21st 1878, Mr. Farrin is still a young man but one who has, during the last thirteen years, been diligently striving to obtain success as a caterer in the business of supplying and preparing food in an agreeable and an artistic manner. For that purpose he sought the practical experience obtainable in the large cities of the coast, notably, Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Before leaving California where he occupied several prominent positions as steward of some well-known hotels, Mr. Farrin received a number of complimentary notices which bear witness to his ability as a purveyor for banquets and general entertainments in that line. From this it may be gathered that he has earned the experience by assiduous training to equip him for the position he now occupies. The fierce competition in addition to the requirement of large means to establish a paying business in those cities above quoted, led Mr. Farrin to the choice of his native county, the

business of which was increasing rapidly, and where he could enter with a prospect of profit and persuaney.

For those reasons he started the "Broiler" in Marshfield; originally, on a limited scale; but, lately he has removed to commodious apartments in the Garfield Building, South Front Street.

A marked feature in the restaurant business is the seating facility. The comfort of guests while discussing their food should not be overlooked. A cramped position or an excessive elevation ought not to be tolerated. Suspended animation is not to be desired.

While not wholly forsaking the main topic, easement in the consumption of food reminds us of the story of an old darky who being cramped for room in his cabin, took his dinner outside and sat down on the ground. "Being asked his reason for so doing, he replied: "When I's cramped in eating, I dos'n't enjoy myself at all. When my feet as well as my body am at rest, I finds out dat it aids digestion and laxitudes de muzzle ob de face. See?" Good enough advice. To eat in comfort we must sit at ease, the while, the mouth is busy; still, there's room to smile.

Mr. Farrin has provided, in an exemplary manner, for the comfortable seating of those who favor him with their patronage. He intends sparing no efforts to make the "Broiler" an up-to-date restaurant; keeping his larder supplied with the best articles of food that are obtainable, and by prompt, courteous and efficient service. In this course steadfastly pursued, he hopes to build up a business second to none in the county.

May success attend his efforts.