

# NEW YORK GREATEST JEWISH CITY



AGED HEBREW SEEKING ADMISSION

For centuries it has been the custom of certain old world governments to confine the Jewish population to definite sections of the cities where the Jewish population has been large. These Jewish confines have been known as Ghettos. When the exodus of Jews from Russia, from Poland, from Roumania, and Hungary was at its height these old world Hebrews took unto themselves that section of the lower East side of New York which lies east of the Bowery clear down to the East river and in the course of time this district became so well known as the Jewish ghetto.

It was in reality a veritable Ghetto, comparable to the greatest Ghettos of the old world, only vaster. It is still today a greater city of Jews than the world has ever known. Accustomed through the centuries which have gone to be forcibly confined within a given area, transplanted to the new world, where no such restrictions have ever existed, these people have yet adhered very largely to their traditional habits. Held together not only by the bonds of orthodoxy, but by the scars of ancient political bondage, they have brought with them not only their religion, their racial traits and customs, but the forms of life and habits which their previous existence had imposed upon them. It would seem a misnomer, perhaps, to characterize any section of this wonderful city as "unchanging," but the Ghetto represents more nearly unchanging New York than any other.

**Street Merchants.**  
In the perspective of 30 years, or even 20 years, the lower East side has completely altered. Immigrants from Great Britain and Ireland and from Germany, who at that time practically possessed this section, have departed. Their exodus began with the advent of the Jewish population. Certain streets were, however, retained by these nationalities until very recently, but now even this old guard has given up and the section is altogether Jewish, with a slight fringe of Italians. In other words, the great orthodox Ghetto of ten years ago is the self-same Ghetto today, only more so. Here and there a towering office building has taken the place of a tenement house or a ramshackle business building; certain magnificent schoolhouses, the largest in the world, have been erected, but the drift of life through all the old streets is just the same. Pushcarts line the streets to the inconvenience and demoralization of traffic, whole blocks of them, solid, in certain streets, and on these carts are displayed every conceivable article of necessity to human existence. At the corner of Essex and Hester streets is the same old Jewish labor market, where letter the workmen waiting to be employed, carpenters with their saws and hammers, locksmiths with their huge rings of keys, plasterers, bricklayers, men of every grade, representatives of every trade, standing hour after hour, and from time to time bargaining, with a prospective employer over the price of their time and their women peddling home made and demoralized fish made in the hearts of Lodenhall and Farringdon, and carried in a convenient bag supplied by the tradesmen. Did he trouble to examine that bag, as likely as not he would find the word "Chicago" stamped on it. Of course we don't import fish—at any rate fresh fish—from Chicago, but we do import vast quantities of meal from the Windy city on Michigan's shores; and these bags are made out of the meal sacks, which it does not pay to return.

**Useful "Empties."**  
When the nightly exodus takes place from that busy daily hive, the city of London, many a careful suburban householder is to be seen taking home a judicious purchase of fish made in the hearts of Lodenhall and Farringdon, and carried in a convenient bag supplied by the tradesmen. Did he trouble to examine that bag, as likely as not he would find the word "Chicago" stamped on it. Of course we don't import fish—at any rate fresh fish—from Chicago, but we do import vast quantities of meal from the Windy city on Michigan's shores; and these bags are made out of the meal sacks, which it does not pay to return.

As for the two-gallon tins in which paraffin is exported, one wonders what the natives of Africa would do without them. With a hole punched at either side of the open end to accommodate a handle, they make the handiest pails imaginable; as saucepans, washpans or clothesbolters they are a conspicuous success; while cut up and fastened out they take the place of galvanized iron on the sides

of cucumbers, pickled apples and tomatoes, and down under the shadow of the new bridge the fish women, whose wares are exposed to all the dust and dirt and filth that flies through this miserably unclean-for section of the city.

On almost every corner and scattered through many blocks, are the pavement soda water fountains, where soda of many bright hues is dispensed at one and two cents a glass. The doorways are blocked by fat old women, whose chief occupation in life seems to be to sit with folded arms and watch the kaleidoscope of the street. Myriad children swarm under foot, shouting back and forth to each other, sometimes in Yiddish, sometimes in English, usually in sentences of both tongues.

**Changing, Yet Changeless.**  
The very fact that all of this life is so precisely like the life of the East side eight or ten years ago naturally makes one curious to understand what has become of the influence of the public schools, the playground centers, the settlements, and all the other innumerable philanthropic charitable and educational institutions which have been established there for many years. As one walks through the streets there are few, if any, evidences of progress, it is still an orthodox Jewry. Ten years ago thousands upon thousands of boys and girls, young men and young women, were looked upon as "Americans in process." One naturally asks what has become of the Americans or what has happened to the process.

In the answer to this question lies one of the most interesting features of this situation. The lower East side is in the nature of a great human sieve. Here the immigrants come and locate immediately they have landed, for in this Ghetto they find a life in outward semblance similar to the life of the Ghettos they have left in Europe. Every one speaks Yiddish and consequently ignorance of English is no drawback. Jewish customs prevail. The prevailing atmosphere is Jewish. Here they are at home. The schools, the settlements, and the social centers are open to their children who are never slow to avail themselves of the advantages and opportunities offered them. But as soon as the younger generation has secured over so slight a foothold, they are seized with the desire to move "up-town," so they go to the Bronx, to East New York or to Brownsville, making place for the more recent arrivals from Europe. Thus it is that the East side while composed of a different population, is still the same.

In certain respects the East side of today is a better East side than of ten years ago. For one thing, there is less criminality of a serious character. Formerly young boys, scarcely out of school, took lessons from experienced pickpockets and practiced their trade among the throngs of the East side streets and the Bowery and on various crosstown cars, which intersect the Ghetto. But a little time ago an ordinance was passed which made "jostling" in a crowd a misdemeanor and a penal offense. This practically broke the backbone of the pickpocket ring for jostling is essential to the successful operation of pickpocketing on the part of novices.

and roofs of huts in many a Kafir location.—London Tit-Bits.

**Antiquities in Danger.**  
Hidden away in the national museums and libraries, and zealously guarded are a number of priceless manuscripts and books which, but for a fortunate chance, might have been lost to the world. The chief treasure of a museum at St. Petersburg is the oldest known Greek manuscript of the New Testament, which was about to be burned by the monks of a Syrian monastery, when, by a lucky chance, one of the priests, struck with the antiquity of the manuscript, interfered in time to save what had been thought valueless.

**The Church.**  
According to the London Telegraph, the Bishop of London, speaking at the Mansion House, said that many people nowadays had a false idea of the church. The popular idea was that you had only to put threepence in the slot, or rather in the offertory, and you got a handsome vicar, two good-looking curates and a pair of bells.

## Sashes Give Distinction to the Gown



If there are girdle or sashless dresses designed for the new season, they seem to be keeping out of sight. Everything has a sash which does not define the waist line, but wanders above and below and around or diagonally across and terminates wherever it sees fit, sometimes at the bust, sometimes under the shoulders, again half way to the knees, and reasonably often somewhere near the waist line.

Nearly all the girdles are of the new and beautiful ribbons. Some of them are of silk wrapped about the figure and extending from below the bust to the swell of the hips. To sum up the matter, you may wear a sash or a girdle of any sort of ribbon you choose and posed to suit yourself.

Four fashionable designs are shown here. The first is called the "Dresden," and is made of moire ribbon in all colors, with border and stripes in Dresden patterns woven in. It consists of a girdle, a short, standing loop and a long falling loop with one end forming the sash. At the heart of this two-looped bow is a buckle made of narrow velvet wound over a foundation of buckram. The velvet is in a dark shade of the same color as appears in the body of the ribbon.

This is one of the most popular of all the many sashes now in vogue. It requires about three yards of ribbon, and is supported by narrow stays when fitted to the waist.

The girls without ends pictured next is called the "Alislan," taking its name from the bow of two loops, and equal in length, which furnishes it. It is made of soft, mersa line ribbon. The heart of the bow is held in place by two shirings over soft cord. A yard and a quarter will make this girdle for a waist of average size, say 24 inches. It is an easy matter to calculate the length required, since it takes a trifle more than a half yard to make the two loops. Adding to this the waist measure with a little allowance for making and fastening above or below the waist line, the length required is ascertained.

The wide and soft sash pictured next with its suggestion of a butterfly bow, is called the "Gelsia." Wide ribbons are chosen for this, and an ample allowance for encircling the waist, since it is worn rather high.

The ends are trimmed diagonally, and hemmed. The hem is finished with hem-stitching or bordered with a velvet ribbon in the same color as the sash. This sash will require three yards and perhaps a little more. It depends upon the length of the ends. The shorter one, as a rule, is half a yard long. The character of the design admits of shorter ends, but hardly of longer ones.

## Turban Designed for Wear When Using the Motor

To just what particular country of the far east we are indebted for the turban shown here makes no difference. India provides plenty of models for copies that are effective and becoming in proportion to their fidelity to the original.

The turban shown here, designed for motor wear, is made of a shaped length of soft, changeable silk. It wraps about the head and fastens with loop and button at the top. Here a pretty ornament, a mock jewel may



be used. The hair, except that about the forehead and a few stray locks about the face, is entirely covered.

The coat is a mannish, rain-proof affair, with a velvet inlay on the collar and on the decorative straps that finish the sleeves. It is loose and roomy and it is warm.

The pretty autoist is provided with a small bag made of silk, matching the turban, in which she carries her veil, goggles and what few toilet accessories she may need, when they are not in use. It does not need to be

The carefully made and beautiful girdle shown at the right is appropriately called the "American Beauty." A soft, wide ribbon in rose shades is chosen for this, which is designed for afternoon or evening gowns. The ribbon is laid in four plaited and tacked to the bust. The overlapping end of the girdle is finished with a shallow loop. Just at its base two very realistic roses (made of ribbon) are posed with a bit of millinery rose foliage and stems, are sewed to the ribbon and the stay which finished the end. Hooks and eyes provide a means of fastening.

The story of sashes is a long one. There is the "Wishbone" and the "Sultana," both our interpretation of oriental ideas. There is the "New York" and the "Roman Girdle," both excellent for plain cloth dresses, and the last, particularly effective. Then there is a big family of bordered sashes, and all those girdles of brilliant and rich brocades, with which the deep and somber colors used in costumes are made to glow color, which rioted during the summer, until our fashions were color mad, has recovered. Emerging from an all black and all white reaction (or a combination of these two) it is to be handled from the standpoint of art during the fall and winter that are before us.

And it is the sash more than anything else which will provide vivid touches to enliven our apparel.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

**Pincushions From Sweet Herbs.**  
A lavender pincushion is a dainty affair for the toilet table during the warm days, filling the room with its delicate perfume.

It is very pretty when covered in a pale fawn, embroidered in violet and green, and the word lavender written across in the former color to remind one still further of the cushion's sweet contents.

Other pincushions might be made in the same way and be filled with various sweet-smelling herbs, such as rosemary, bergamot and lemon verbena, while a potpourri one would be delightful.

It should be covered with white muslin and decorated daintily with ribbon work or silks in colors suggesting the flowers within.

**To Lace the Corset Cover.**  
Instead of using ribbons, get white crochet cotton, crochet a string, and run it through the top of the corset cover. Finish each end with a little tassel of cotton, and you will have no trouble with broken strings. By crocheting a double thread you can run it through lingerie petticoats.

any larger to accommodate a small coin purse, a handkerchief or two and little mirror. This last slips into a casing at the bottom of the bag on the outside. It is covered by a double flap of silk, the inner flap carrying a few pins.

Thus equipped the lady is prepared to face wind and weather, dust and flying gravel and to withstand the showers that may overtake even the speediest driver.

**New Fall Draperies.**  
A vast majority of housewives will be delighted with the many low-priced materials that are to be displayed among the new draperies this fall.

These show both woven and printed borders. There are new designs in the sun-fast fabrics, in the madras, plain and fancy, in cotton rep, cotton armure, mercerized armure, poplins, Flanders cloth, bengaline, double-faced damask and in mercerized Eton.

A white lace rug! Does that not suggest the irrational epitome? Yet the rug may be as practical as well as a very striking bit of decoration. The "net mesh" of the rug is of heavy ropelike cords. The floral pattern is executed in coarsely knitted leaves and flowers connected by stems that suggest Renaissance blue. Spread over a dark green, blue or crimson carpet its beauty is sufficient to suggest new possibilities in interior decoration.

**Cretonne-Lined Luggage.**  
No longer is it considered smart to go about with shabby-looking luggage. As soon as possible every traveler is washed from the surface of a suitcase or trunk, every marring scratch is painted over and every bit of brass is polished. But above all, the interior of the luggage is considered. A variant with the common looking linen lining. In its place there are the daintiest of flowered cretonnes, tacked to the under side of lid, the upper side of tray and the upper side of the bottom by the nimble fingers of the girl who expects to put her prettiest gowns into the box or the case.

## SAIER IS HARD HITTER

Cub Is Getting to Be Real Formidable With His Bat.

First Baseman Has Ten Homers to His Credit and Is Ranked With Schulte-Zimmerman Class of Sluggers—Hitting Is Surprise.

Players on the Chicago Cub baseball team are taking their turn in leading the organization in the home run department. Three years ago Frank Schulte headed the list and the National league with a total of 21, the largest number ever accumulated by a single ball player since Buck Freeman of Washington hung up his mark of 25. Schulte did so wonderfully well that season that everyone expected him to pass that mark in 1912. Instead he fell from the ranks of the home-run getters and Heinie Zimmerman took his place. The third sacker led the Cub team last summer. He also finished the year at the top of the league batters, with an average of .374. Like Schulte, he was expected to do still better this year. He is not doing it and Saier has supplanted him as first home-run getter of the team.

Saier was not expected to prove the club's longest hitter this year, but the youngster is developing so rapidly and playing such wonderful ball that anything he does from now on should not surprise a soul. Last year Jake Daubert was picked as the league's best first sacker, but he does not outclass the Cub's wonder. That is the opinion of many smart ball players in the National league. Many athletes, and also several commanders, declare that Saier is without a question the greatest first baseman who has come into the organization since Daubert was introduced.

Saier has improved in every department. He has gingered up immensely, is showing a lot of life on the bases, and has learned the importance of aggressiveness. He is hitting so well that he has now driven home more runs than any other player of the club. Until the last eastern trip Zimmerman was the head of the list in that respect, but he has been shoved back a few



Vic Saier.

notches by Saier. "The latter has driven home nearly 60 men, which is about seven more than Zimmerman is given credit for scoring.

The ten home runs Saier has made up to the time this article was written prove conclusively what he is capable of doing. To some ten four base cracks may not seem a whole lot, but when it is figured that he has made most of his homers away from the West side lot that is quite a bunch. Cravath of the Philadelphia team has 17 home runs chalked up for him. While no effort is to be made to deprive him of due credit, it must be said his achievement is not so wonderful as that of Saier. Of Cravath's home runs 12 have been made on the Philadelphia grounds, where the right field fence is extremely close, and it is also easy to bounce drives into the left-field bleachers.

Saier has not made his homers off the weak pitchers. He has demonstrated to the National league's best that it is anything but wise policy to give him a ball inside about waist high. Not long ago Tesreau, one of the league's leading hurlers, passed Zimmerman with the intention of finding a snap in Saier. The young Cub initial sacker declined to be belittled and proceeded to do what Zimmerman might have done—smashed out a home run, scoring three men. The twirlers off of whom Saier has collected his decade of home runs are Adams, Steele, Alexander, Ames, Ragon, Hess, Tesreau, Wagner, Mayer and O'Toole.

**Players' Friend.**  
Bonesetter Reese is the ball player's best friend. Reese lives in Youngstown, O., and hundreds of players go to him every year to have their limbs fixed. He has saved many major leaguers from a minor league berth by resetting "Charlie Horses" and other dislodged muscles. Reese has a natural touch that discerns the ailment immediately.

**Mundy Looks Good.**  
Mundy, the Red Sox's first baseman from the Virginia league, is not a very big fellow, but seems quite active. He is a left-hander. In the first game Manager Carrigan jerked him out that he might go in himself as a batter in a pinch, which was not very encouraging to a youngster and hardly the way to test his gameness.

**Baseball Oddity.**  
In a game between the Yanks and Browns recently Peckenpaugh and Knight both ran to cover second when Stovall started to steal. Peck got the ball in plenty of time, but tagged Knight, who had slipped and fallen, instead of Stovall, and the runner was safe.

**Steal Many Bases.**  
Manager McGraw has one of the best bunches of base stealers ever put together. In 113 games the Giants

## BOSTON BRAVES SECURE TWO NEW PLAYERS



Pitcher John Quinn.

Pitcher John Quinn and First Baseman Charles Schmidt, both of the Rochester (N. Y.) International league, have been bought by the Boston Nationals. Quinn formerly was with the New York Americans. Schmidt is the biggest man, physically, in the International league.

## DON'T EAT AND SAVE MONEY \$18,000 PAID FOR A PLAYER

Many Ball Players Make Profits From Expenses Allowed for Meals—Sheekard Is Big Eater.

Four members of the Pirates, O'Toole, Adams, Robinson and Hyatt, entered a little store near Ebbets field in Brooklyn and ordered lunch. Each player consumed a piece of pie and a glass of milk—15 cents. When the Cubs were there last they stopped at a first class hotel, European plan, and most of them ate their meals at a big eatery.

These facts are cited to show how ball players manage to save money. While the teams are on the road the players have the privilege of eating at their hotel or outside. If they elect to satisfy the inner man away from the hotel they are allowed to charge \$3 a day for meals. By spending 30 cents for breakfast, 40 cents for lunch and 50 cents for dinner they are able to make money in excess of their salaries.

One of the big league teams recently rode from St. Louis to New York on a 26-hour train. Each player was allowed to put in a bill for meals on the train not to exceed \$2.50. There were three meals, yet practically all of the players sidestepped breakfast and supper, having a big feed at the noon hour. When the train reached a station with a lunch room—it might have been Poughkeepsie—several players clubbed together and hurriedly bought four sandwiches, two bananas and a bottle of milk, while the others, arriving at the Grand Central station, made a bee line for a coffee and cake room.

When Jimmy Sheekard was a member of the Brooklyn team he made himself ill by eating irregular meals. He used to leap off the train while on the road at lunch towns and buy fruit, hard boiled eggs or sandwiches. He devoured those things in addition to the regular meals in the dining car because he always was hungry. But Sheekard was an exception to the general rule.

**NOTES OF THE DIAMOND**  
Joe Boehling, the young Washington marvel, is but nineteen years old.  
Schang, Connie Mack's wonderful young receiver, has a batting average of .281.  
Mrs. Britton says she is willing to spend \$30,000 for players who can win a pennant.  
Long Larry McLean, now catching for the Giants, is developing into a fast base runner.  
Bobbie Veach, the young Tiger player, can claim the strongest throwing arm in the league.  
Hugh Jennings is trying out his new minor league rookies in an effort to strengthen the Tiger outfit.  
Chance figures that Roger Peckinpough will develop into one of the best shortstops in the league.  
Building up a ball team from nothing is not the easiest job in the world, as Frank Chance is quite willing to admit.  
Detroit is well supplied with first basemen. Jennings has Gainer, Tutwiler and Onslow to cover the initial sack.  
Mark Stewart, the young backstop purchased by the Cincinnati Reds from Norfolk, is being touted as a real find.  
The Giants have purchased outfielder Eddie Harrison from the Newburgh club of the New York and New Jersey league.  
In their search for talent the big show scouts are looking over the semipro ranks as well as scouring the minor leagues.  
Not much choice between the two St. Louis major league teams. Both the Browns and the Cardinals are putting up the same brand of baseball.  
Candy LaChance, famous first baseman of days gone by, recently appeared as a substitute umpire in the Eastern association, but not because he was looking for a job, only as a favor because of a shortage of arbiters.

Comiskey of Chicago White Sox is Latest to Pay Fabulous Price for Hard Hitting Player.

Owner Charles Comiskey, of the Chicago American league team, is the latest magnate to go into the baseball market and pay a fabulous price for a ball player. The head of the White Sox has purchased Larry Chapell from the Milwaukee club of the American association, at a price that is said to total \$18,000. This makes Chapell the second highest priced ball player that ever came up from the minors, Marty O'Toole, the \$22,500 "wonder," still holding the crown.

The price paid by Comiskey for Chapell includes the market value of two players, the actual cash consideration being \$12,000. It is said, the two players figuring at \$3,000 apiece. Outfielder John Bell was one of the men traded to Milwaukee in the deal, the other being a catcher who is to be turned over to Milwaukee next spring.

Chapell goes into the major league touted as one of the most sensational outfielders of recent years. His batting in the American association has been in the neighborhood of .370, and it was this mark that drew the attention of more than half of the big league clubs. The Chicago Cubs and Cleveland Naps were the heaviest bidders against Comiskey, Murphy even



Larry Chapell.

wiring that he would better any other offer. When Comiskey set his final price via long distance phone, Murphy was not given a chance to raise the ante.

Chapell's ascension to fame has been meteoric. In the spring of 1911, as a mere kid, he trekked out of his home town, McCloskey, Ill., to do outfield duty for the Eau Claire, Wis., club. He was the class of the league from the start, and Hugh Duffy, then manager at Milwaukee, picked him for a star. Duffy dispatched a representative to the Wisconsin burg and in a few days the representative was back with Chapell, for whom he paid the meager sum of \$200.

Chapell joined the club in the middle of the season and began to improve wonderfully under Duffy's tutelage. Last year he continued to pick up and finished the race with a batting average of .374. This spring he started off sensationally, and in no time had big league scouts watching him. He is a big fellow, twenty-two years of age, bats left-handed and throws right.

**Want Youths Dropped.**  
There is a report that the veterans of the Athletic team have quietly hinted to Connie Mack that it would please them if he would drop some of the youngsters who do nothing but warm the bench. They want them dropped before the date that would make the deadwood eligible for a slice in of the world's series money. Pennock and Wyckoff, two young pitchers, are the ones meant by the old men.