

THE NAME AND THE GAME
By FANNIE HURST



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CHAPTER I
AT CHRISTMAS-TIDE men and women with soiled lives breathe alcoholic sighs and dare to glance back into the dim corridors of their long ago.

Crucies, snug in an age of steam heat, turn their warm backs upon today, swap white-Christmas stories and hanker for foreigner laid alongside of nose for the base-burners and cold backs of the good old days.

Not least upon the busy magnate's table is his shopping list.

Evenings, six-dollar-a-week sales-girls sit in their five-dollar-a-week hall bedrooms, with their aching fingers busy with baby ribboned coat-hangers, busy with needle-book tokens of Yuletide affliction.

Even as it flowered in a manger, the Christmas spirit, a perennial ill upon the sooty face of the world, blooms out of the slack heap of men's rife and strife.

In the hearts of children it is a pod filled with their first happiness.

Down from a sky the color of cold fish-water, a cloak of swift snow fell upon the city, muffling its voice like a hand held against its mouth. Children who had never before beheld a white Christmas leaped with the joy of it. A sudden army of men with blue faces and no overcoats sprang, full grown and armed with shovels, from out the street, and came up out of the canyon of Wall street remembered that it was Christmas and felt for bauble money.

At early dusk and through the white dance of the white storm the city sidewalks and turned homeward. Pedestrians with the shopper's light in their eyes bent into the flurry and darted for surface cars and subways. Commuters, laden with bundles and with tickets between their teeth, rushed for early trains.

Women with bearing-down bundles and babies wedged through the crowd fighting for trains and place. Boys in cadet uniforms and boarding-school girls homeward bound turned forward their shining faces as if to the light of a new day.

A tight tangle of business men passed single file through a trellised gateway and on down to a lower level. A messenger with a tipsy spray of holly stuck upright in his cap whacked with a folded newspaper at a fellow-messenger's swift legs and darted in, and around the knees of the crowd. A prodigal hostess then bought a second-class ticket for home. Two nuns hurried softly on missions of Christmas.

The low thunder of a thousand feet: tread feet, eager feet; flat feet, shabby feet; young feet, arched feet; archless feet. Voices that rose like wind to a gale. A child dragged by the arm and whimpering. A group of shabby strangers interchanging sharp jargon.

Within the marble mausoleum of a waiting-room, its benches lined with the kaleidoscopic faces of the traveling public, a train announcer bellowed a mass of tracks and stations.

At the onyx and nickel-plated periodical stand men in passing snatched their evening paper from off the stack on the counter, flopping down their names as they ran. In the glow of a spray of red and white electric bulbs, in a bower of the instant's pretty-girl periodical covers, and herself the most vivid of them all, Miss Marjorie Clark caught a hastily flung copper coin on the fly, her laughter mounting with it.

"Whoops, la-la!"

"Good catch, kiddo."

"Oh, you Charley-boy, who was you sneaking for last season?"

"The Reds, because that's your color."

"Say, if you're going to catch that four-o'clock you've got to break somebody's speed limit between here and track ten. Run along, Charley-boy, and Merry Christmas."

But Mr. Charles Scully swung to a halt, poured his armful of packages into a wire basket of six-city-postcard-views for ten cents, swung open his overcoat with a sprinkling of snow on its slick-napped velvet collar, lifted his small black mustache in a smile.

"Black-eyes, I'd miss three trains for you."

"There's not another until the four-forty."

"I should worry. Anyway, for all I know you've changed your mind and are running out with me tonight, little one."

The quick blood ran up into her

small face, dyeing it, and she withdrew from his nearing features.

"I have not! Gee, you're about as square as a doughnut, you are."

"Jumping Juniper, can't a fellow miss his train just to wish a little beauty like you a Merry Christmas? But on the level, I want to take you out home with me tonight; honest I do, little spitfire."

"Crank up there, Charley-boy; you got about thirty seconds to make that train in."

"Gets you sore every time I ask you out, don't it, black-eyes? Talk about your little tin-saints?"

"Say, if you was any slicker you'd slide."

"You can't scare me with those black eyes."

"Can't I, my brave boy! Say, you'd want to quarantine the dictionary if you found smallpox in it, that's how hard you are to scare."

"Well, of all the lines of talk, if you ain't got the greatest. Cute is no name for you."

"And say, the place where you clerk must be a classy clothes parlor, Charley-boy."

"Right-o, little one. If you ever pass by the Brown Haberdashery, an Twenty-third street, drop in and I'll buy you a lunch."

"Tra-la, where did you get that checked suit, and I'll bet you flag the train out at Glendale where you live with that tie. Oh, you Checkers!"

"Some class to me; eh, kiddo?"

"Oh, I wouldn't say that."

He leaned closer. His smile had an uplift like a crescent and a slight depression in his left cheek, too low for a dimple, twinkled when he smiled, like an adjacent star.

"Take it from me, Queenie, these glad rags are my stock in trade. In my line I got to sport them. At home I'm all to the overalls. If my boss was to see the old red wool smoking-jacket I wear around the house, he'd fire me for burlesquing the business."

"Well, of all the nerve. Let go my hand."

"Didn't know I had it, little one."

"And say, you give back that kodak picture you swiped off me yesterday. I don't give my photographs out promiscuous."

"That little snap-shot of you? Nix, I will! I took that home and hung it in a mother-of-pearl frame right over the parlor table."

"Sure. And above the family Bible, huh? I had a fellow once tell me he was a bookmaker, and I was green enough then to beg him to take me out and let me see him make 'em. But I've learnt a thing or two about you and your kind since then, Charley-boy."

"You come out tonight and I'll show it to you myself. As if I'm interested to older people, and at the same time appropriate for the occasion, is a guessing contest. Have as many cards as there are guests, and on each one write a number of quotations about love from different poets. Award a prize to the person who guesses the greatest number of poets correctly."

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(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

The Woman's Exchange

Suitable for Both
To the Editor of Woman's Page:
Dear Madam—Will you please tell me if knitted silk ties (men's) are suitable only for winter wear, or are they correct also for summer wear?
A. R. C.

Knitted silk ties can be worn at any time throughout the year.

Planting Vines
To the Editor of Woman's Page:
Dear Madam—Could you please tell me how to plant a running vine beside the back porch, as the ground is sandy and dirt mixed? Could you tell what to do to enrich the ground so I could plant a vine and what kind do you suggest would grow there best? What kind of a fern could I get to put in a dish on the table and what kind in the middle of the yard, something that will hang over the sides? How early should I plant the vine?
GLOUCESTER.

Why don't you plant morning glories beside the back porch? They climb over anything, you know, and then you have the pretty flowers coming out every day. Of course, if you want just a leafy vine a Virginia creeper or an ivy would be better. Trumpet vine grows very thick and has a pretty red flower. You would have to consult a florist about the time for planting. You can enrich the soil by getting earth from the florist or from the woods, if you can get to them.

Boston sword ferns and spider ferns are about the best for table decoration. A maiden-hair fern or one of the larger plants would be better for outside, but your florist will be able to tell you the best kind to have. It would be pretty to have a number of tulips or cannas in the center of the table and edge them with sweet alyce. That grows very thick and hangs over the edge, you know.

Entertaining Bible Class
To the Editor of Woman's Page:
Dear Madam—Please send me some games or suggestions on how to entertain a ladies' Bible class. Their ages range anywhere from thirty to sixty. I guess our meeting will be Tuesday evening, February 10. It is rather hard to know just how to entertain these ladies and I will be so glad if you can help us. Might say we hold our meeting in the basement of the church; also there are three ladies acting as hostesses. We thought of having sandwiches cut in heart shape, cookies, ice cream and coffee as refreshments.

MRS. G. L. B.
I am sending you my regular Valentine party, but perhaps these games would be rather too young for your entertainment. A game that might be interesting to older people, and at the same time appropriate for the occasion, is a guessing contest. Have as many cards as there are guests, and on each one write a number of quotations about love from different poets. Award a prize to the person who guesses the greatest number of poets correctly.

Another stunt that might be entertaining is to cut a ball of string, red preferably, into equal lengths, and wrap each one in a terrible snarl around a piece of candy, wrapped in red paper. Call upon each guest to unravel the snarls and win a prize. The prize, of course, is the piece of candy, and everybody wins one.

You might have an old-fashioned spelling bee, only instead of spelling have Bible allusions to place correctly. This could be good practice for a Bible class.

I think your refreshments sound very good and quite appropriate to the occasion. I hope you will have a very successful entertainment.

Another stunt that might be entertaining is to cut a ball of string, red preferably, into equal lengths, and wrap each one in a terrible snarl around a piece of candy, wrapped in red paper. Call upon each guest to unravel the snarls and win a prize. The prize, of course, is the piece of candy, and everybody wins one.

LAZY BOYS AND GIRLS
Don't scold them—the chances are they are undernourished. They have plenty to eat, but not enough real food—the kind that builds bone, tissue and brain. **Shredded Wheat Biscuit is all food. It is 100 per cent whole wheat, nothing wasted, or thrown away. It is a food that gives strength and health to youngsters and grown-ups. A boon to mothers because so easy to serve. Two of these little loaves of baked wheat with hot milk make a nourishing meal.**

WANAMAKER'S **WANAMAKER'S**

Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store

A Rustle of Spring Is Heard in New Taffeta Frocks

Whether it's taupe or whether it's navy, if it is taffeta it is sure to be charming. Pointed overskirts, rows of soutache braid, three-quarter sleeves, collars and cuffs of embroidered Georgette—with all these assets the new dresses cannot fail to please! \$25.

New Wool Jersey Dresses at \$15

Quite a smart touch is given by the braiding of the bodices and pockets. One may choose navy or beige, checked. At \$15 and \$16.50, convenient little serge dresses in various models are well tailored. Most of these are trimmed with buttons or braid—or both.

At \$18, a braided wool jersey model in navy blue is on the youthful lines of simplicity and is correctly finished with a sash belt.

Among Other Spring Models

there are taffeta frocks for young women. They have short sleeves and the bodices and pockets are embroidered with silk. \$20.

Other taffeta frocks in navy, Belgian, taupe and reindeer show many quite fascinating styles. \$23.50, \$25, \$29.50 to \$39.50.

Wool jersey frocks of the very well tailored sort are \$25 and \$27.50.

Just a Word of Spring Suits!

They are well worth a trip to town—sports suits, rippling jackets, belted models, etc. \$25 to \$75.

New Crepe de Chine Bloomers at \$5.50

White or flesh crepe de Chine is generously made into full bloomers in a dainty style. They have the double rows of elastic at the knees, finished with tiny ruffles and ribbon rosebuds.

Yards and Yards of Cheer and Brightness in the Cretonne Sale at 75c a Yard

Not only is the quality of the material excellent, but the patterns are in delightful color combinations. Each piece of cretonne is 36 inches wide. Think of the jolly pillows, bright scarfs, cheery draperies and useful covers it will make!

Bordered Curtain Scrim Special at 20c a Yard

White, cream and ecru scrim, 27 inches wide, is ready for hems at top and bottom to make it into sash or long curtains.

A Reminder That the Silk Sale

is still going on and there are plenty of worthwhile things to be had among the new Spring silks, silk shirtings, sports silks, etc.

A New Shipment of Japanese Shantung, \$1.25 a Yard

It is a soft quality printed in sports designs. 36 inches wide.

Women's Waists, \$1.15

—Fresh, White Dimity and Voile

They are all snowy and white and most of them are quite simple, made with collars of tailored pique or collars trimmed with lace.

Wool-and-Fiber Rugs at Real Savings

The quality is excellent and the savings are worth while. In addition to the various patterns, the 6x9 feet rugs are in brown, blue and rose, the plain colors that are best liked!

6x9 feet, \$10.
9x12 feet, \$12.50, \$15 and \$17.50.
12x12 feet, \$22.50 and \$29.50.

Seamless Tapestry Brussels Rugs

8x10.6 feet, \$29.50 and \$32.50.
9x12 feet, \$32.50 to \$39.50.

Fashionable New Footwear

Women's Oxford Ties at \$6.50 a Pair

Good-looking Oxfords that hint of Spring can be worn with spats on the colder days. They are of black, dull leather with imitation wing tips, welted soles and medium heels.

Slender Black Pumps \$7.50 a Pair

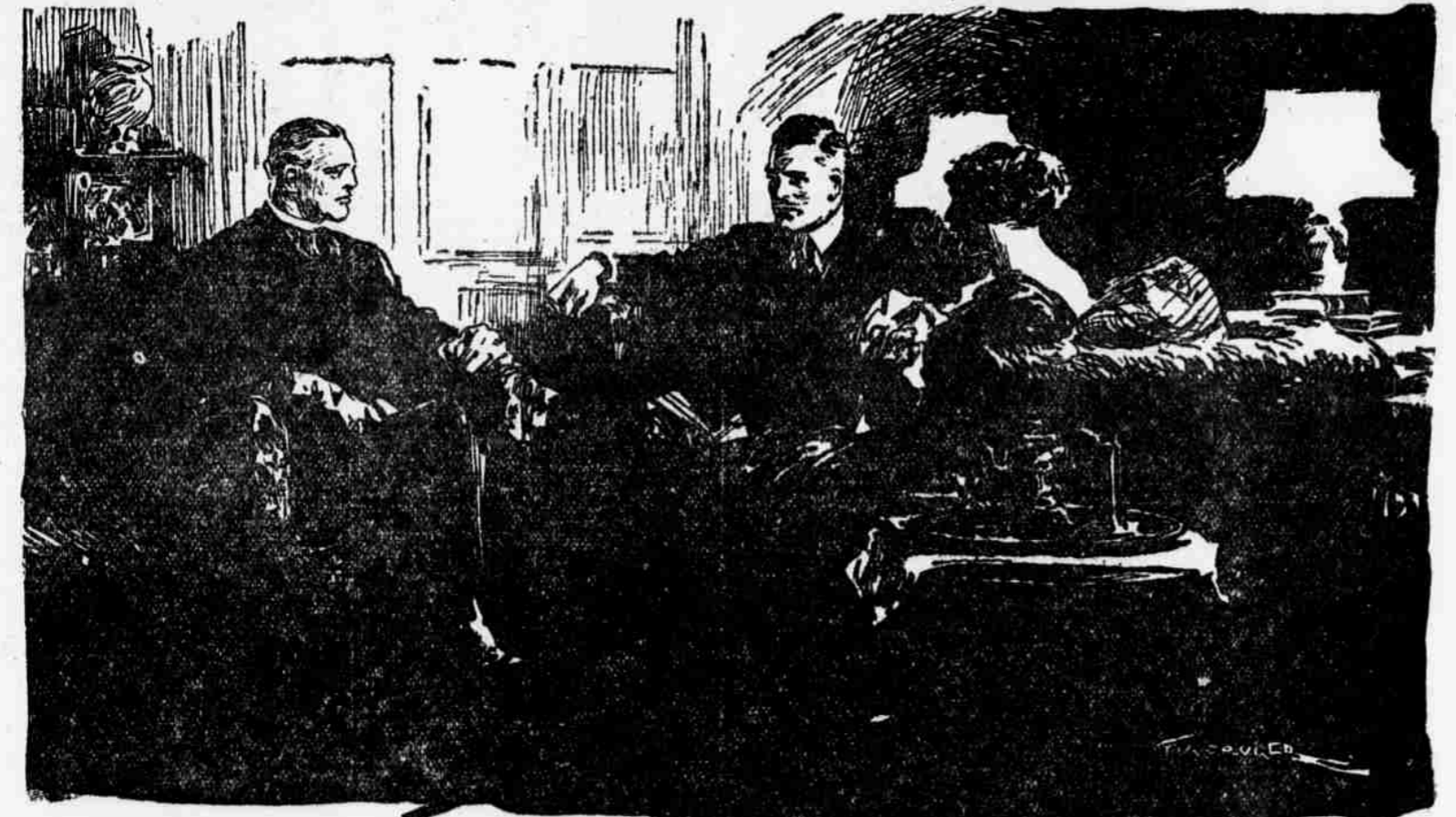
Quite smart and delightful to wear are the plain, long, slender pumps of black calfskin. Of course, the soles are turned and the heels are high and covered.

Women's Comfortable Shoes at \$7.25 a Pair

Soft, pliable kidakin is used and the shoes are made with sensible toes and heels. There are several lace styles to choose from. Sizes 2 1/2 to 9, widths AA to EE.

Children's Shoes \$4 a Pair

Splendid school shoes are these, of dark tan leather in lace style. Sizes 11 to 2.



"The Price of One Tire for God!"

"We were going over our family budget for the year," said a well-to-do business man to his pastor.

"Suddenly I looked up at my wife with a gasp of astonishment.

"Do you see what we have done?"

I exclaimed. "For amusement and the automobile we have allotted ten times as much as we are planning to give to the church and charities. I never realized it before."

What they had set aside for benevolence would just about buy one new automobile tire.

The price of one tire—for God!

The Christian Steward recognizes that God is the owner of his life and wealth; he acknowledges his Stewardship by setting aside first of all a definite portion of his income for God's use.

Will you dedicate some definite portion of your income in His cause? Will you lift God's portion from the bottom of your budget to the top? No other single act that lies within your power can do more to hasten the coming of His Kingdom.

Stewardship Calendar
February
Christian Stewardship Educational Period: February 2, Stewardship Acknowledgment Sunday
February 23, Life Service Enrollment Sunday
March
Pre-Easter Period for the deepening of the Spiritual Life and the Enrollment of Life Recruits
April
April 4, Easter Sunday, National Joint-Church Day

For full information and helps for Pastors, Sunday School Superintendents and Women's and Young People's Societies write the

Stewardship Department
The INTERCHURCH World Movement of North America
45 WEST 18th STREET, NEW YORK CITY

STORE ORDERS

That Buy Anything from the leading stores of Philadelphia, Wilmington, Camden, and Atlantic City.

FRAMBES & CLARK
1112 Chestnut St., Phila.
649 Guarantee Tr. Bldg., Atlantic City
30 N. Third St., Camden

Wheeler Kimball Modes

Millinery
Blouses
Silk and Woolen Sweaters
For Immediate and Future Wear
Hand Bags
Novelties

1601 Walnut St.