

ARANA

Contract Bridge Club Inc

July-August 2012

Vol 26 No 4

From the President



THE major events continue at the Arana Bridge Club. Once again the congress was a great success due to the valuable contributions of so many people. I would particularly like to thank Jan McRobbie who, despite being absent on holidays during the event, ensured that all arrangements were in place and Yvonne Howman who very capably stepped in to replace Jan. Thank you ladies.

The Swiss pairs (40 pairs) played on the Saturday and was divided into Category A and Category B.

The placings in category A were:

- 1 Nicholas Moore – Malcolm Carter
- 2 Ralph Parker – Peter Hainsworth
- 3 Elizabeth Gibson – Neil Gibson

The placings in category B were:

- 1 Louise Garnett – Col Garnett
- 2 Valerie Cran – Gordon Broadley
- 3 Marlyn McKennariey – Ken Moschner

It was good to see Val and Gordon finish in the prizemoney.

The Swiss teams (26 teams) played on the Sunday was also divided into Category A and Category B.

Please note:

The email address for the editor has changed.

See the box below for the new address.

Editor: Michael Walker ph 3359 8907
Email: mandjwalker@tpg.com.au
Contributions may be by email (preferred) or by placing a note in the ideas box at the clubhouse

The placings in category A were:

- 1 Tully (Therese Tully, Pele Rankin, Greer Tucker, Rosa Lachman)
- 2 Van Jole (Nathan Van Jole, James Wallis, Paul HooyKaas, Peter Hainsworth)
- 3 Roberts (Paul Roberts, Bruce Carroll, Gayle McCarthy, Andrea Smith).

The placings in category B were:

- 1 Steele (Jocelyn Steele, John Steele, Ellen Meldrum, Peter Wells)
- 2 Carter (Malcolm Carter, Nikolas Moore, Patrick Bugler, John Kelly)
- 3 Dick (Diana Dick, Ross Dick, Joan Mills, John Scrivens)

Well done everyone.

The club also recently conducted the club's annual team championship. This is an honour board event and the results were:

Outright

- 1 Vardy (Carol Vardy, Gary Lynch, Helen McLauchlan, Richard McLauchlan)
- 2 O'Brien (Joyce O'Brien, Irena Hall, Deborah Dwyer, Janelle Cuffe)

Novice

- 1 Bobbermein (Glenys Bobbermein, Ray Stewart, Ed Choroszynski, Eugene Spatny)

Congratulations to all of those players.

Another recent event was the Tuesday teams championship. The results were:

Outright

- 1 Lynch (Gary Lynch, Irena Hall, Yvonne Auer, Bob Dancer, John Nibbs)
- 2 Rae (Jan Rae, Fay Anderson, Arthur Pomery, John Martin)

Novice

- 1 Ebert (Peter Ebert, Pauline Ford, Lynley Mason, Mary Carton)

Once again, congratulations to all players.

It would be very remiss of me not to pass on a special thank you to Tony Agar. As well as being an exceptional secretary for the club, Tony prepared and presented 6 very successful intermediate training sessions. He covered three different topics during each session and the average attendance at each lesson was 22 players. We can expect a considerable improvement in the playing standards at the club as the contents of Tony's lessons are put into practice.

Finally I would like to advertise the lessons for new players that are to commence on Tuesday 24 July. The lessons will take place at either 2.00 pm or 7.00 pm. Please pass these dates on to anyone who may be interested.

Val Acklin (President)

Office Bearers for 2012-2013

President	Val Acklin
VicePresident	Gary Lynch
Secretary	Tony Agar
Treasurer	Gay Hull
Committee Members	Terry Nowitzki Ross Shardlow Gordon Broadley Jan McRobbie Mike Wills Jill Warnecke Bev O'Hara

Masterpoint movements

NEW rankings for Arana home club members for the period to 31 March 2012

<i>Club Master</i>	Sue Norton Jill Warnecke
<i>Local Master</i>	Kurt Salzgeber Cynthia Sharp
<i>*Local Master</i>	Joyce Maris Yvonne Howman
<i>**Local Master</i>	Dawn Benes Peita Grant Alda Pennisi
<i>State Master</i>	John Martin
<i>National Master</i>	Gordon Broadley

Robert Matthew (MP Sec)

Travellers Ahoy!

The **ABF** has written to all clubs to advise of an offer of **travel insurance** for members. If 500 members of the ABF sign up then they can get domestic and international travel insurance for one year for \$100 each. See the notice on the club notice board for details.

On a different note, members may be interested in visiting Mary Ewing's travel blog on the internet. It is at:-

www.brissiemaz.me

Tony's Tips

DEDUCTION

Every bridge player makes use of deduction to some extent but few exploit it to the limit. To the expert every card tells a story and at times it seems as if they can see our hand by playing us for certain cards even though we have not made a bid.

Some inferences are obvious. For example, if the opening lead is an 8 or 9, it is highly unlikely that the player who led it holds any higher card in the suit. e.g.

♥Q62
♥9 led W E
 ♥A74
 Declarer

There is no point putting up the Q, as the King is almost certain to be with East. Therefore it is better to play low in dummy and win with the Ace, preserving the value of the Q for the time being. If East is on lead later he cannot re-open the suit without giving you a trick.

The play made from the partner of the opening leader is frequently as informative as the lead itself. Consider this situation where West leads the ♠Q against your 3 NT.

♥753
♥Q led W E plays the 9♥
 ♥A62

West is leading from the top of a sequence headed by QJ10. The significance of East's play of the 9 is not lost on an astute declarer who may safely assume the opponents' Hearts are 4-3. If they were 5-2 with East holding K9, he would be obliged to play the King on the Queen to avoid blocking partner's suit. Declarer may elect, if he wishes, to win the opening lead with the Ace, abandoning the normal hold up if he fears West may shift to a more dangerous suit. He knows the opponents can win just 3 tricks in the suit.

Deduction from the bidding.

There is a tendency to assume that an opponent who has overcalled has automatically become a strong favourite to hold all the missing high cards. This may be reasonable enough so far as Aces and Kings are concerned, but most overcalls are based on winning tricks rather than high card values. So when it comes down to a Queen or a Jack don't conclude that these cards are necessarily with the over-caller. E.g. say you are declarer in a NT contract and you must play this combination after West has overcalled in Spades:

♦AK4
 Dummy

 Declarer
 ♦Q1063

The soundness of West's overcall hardly depends on him holding the DJ. As West is

long in Spades he may well be short in Diamonds. Needing 4 tricks from the suit declarer may boldly play AK and then finesse the 10. If West had not overcalled one may well have decided to play out AKQ hoping to drop the Jack.

Similarly, say you and dummy hold 9 trumps missing the Q. The normal percentage play is to lay down the AK, but if one opponent has overcalled, assume he is short in your trump suit. You then play his partner to hold Qxx of the suit.

Deductions from the play

Consider the following two hands, A and B.

A	B
K762	AQ742
Dummy	Dummy
Declarer	Declarer
QJ8	J6

In each hand South is playing in NT with no entries except in this suit. If the Q is led in diagram A and it is won by the Ace then assume the suit is breaking 4-2. If it was 3-3 the Ace would have been held up. In case B, declarer leads the Jack which holds. Count on East holding the King because West would have covered if he could.

Tony Agar

Dorothy Barlow is well known in the club for her poems. She sent this poem, not her own, but still fun.

Bridge is a very strange game
Approach it without any shame
If you play the wrong card
Say 'Life is SO hard'
And your partner should take all the blame.

She also sent the following poem by Simon Drew.

There once was a sailor called Cook,
I've seen his exploits in a book.

'I name this Australia,
and though it's a failure
it might do to house the odd crook.'

W

Dorothy would like some answers to these questions from the *Women's Journal May 23 1912*.

Where can a man buy a cap for his knees?
Or a key for the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of his head what gems are set?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use when shingling the roof of his mouth
The nails on the end of his toes?
What does he raise from the slip of his tongue?
Who plays on the drums of his ears?
And who can tell the cut and style of the coat
his stomach wears?
Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
And if so, what did it do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I'll be hanged if I do-
Do you?

Philosophy Corner

Pam Ryan sent me a quote from the narrator in a novel trawling through memories of his school days. The novel was 'The Sense of an Ending' by Julian Barnes

'In those days we imagined ourselves as being kept in some kind of holding pen, waiting to be released into our lives. And when that moment came, our lives – and time itself – would speed up. How were we to know that our lives had in any case begun, that some advantage had already been gained, some damage already inflicted? Also, that our release would only be into a larger holding pen, whose boundaries would be at first indiscernible'

Thank you Pam, and on a lighter note:

A will is a dead giveaway.
You are stuck with your debt if you can't budget.
A calendar's days are numbered.
A boiled egg is hard to beat.



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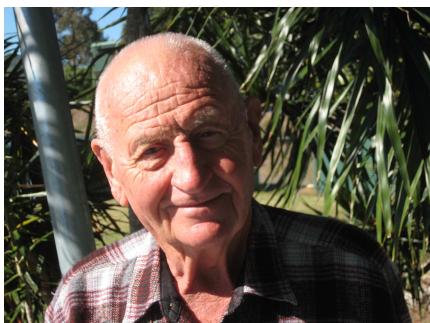
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 **ALBANY CREEK**
LIVING BETTER

Profile: Brother Hugh Reilly



On the 24th March, I entered this beautiful and exciting world. My parents Rita and Bede were so delighted with my smiling face that they set to work to duplicate me. Their efforts were rewarded by being blessed with four gracious and intelligent daughters.

My life as a boy was typical. I was full of mischief and adventure. I am unable to recall any occasion when my parents may have spanked me. The nuns and brothers who tried to educate me certainly corrected me in the accepted method of the period.

One event that resulted in corporal punishment, to the hand, was because I chose to promote a game of "Pitch and Toss", instead of playing sport. For details of this game of chance, see me later!

If you think that I became a brother because I didn't like girls, you couldn't be further from the truth. A game I couldn't get enough of was "Spin the Bottle". It's a tribute to my heart that it didn't fail as I waited eagerly for the bottle to point to the girl of my dreams. Saturday Morning School was only tolerable because, on that day alone, we were able to play basketball with the girls. Oh! Those romantic early teenage years!

Wisely, my father sent me to a college- all boys!

At the end of the second year I wrote home asking if I could train to be a Brother. There certainly wasn't any highly motivated reason prompting me. Further details --- on request!! As Brother Hugh Thomas (my given names were John Patrick), I was appointed to Marist Rosalie at the completion of my teacher training. I was very fortunate to have the same

keen students for the eighteen months I was there.

I was in Cairns for the next seven extremely busy years. Boarding College life extends far, far beyond classroom responsibilities. A memorable occasion occurred when a cyclone blew the dormitory down. Boys and furniture were well clear but some of my possessions landed in Scott Street.

Then came NSW, first at Casino for one difficult, rather unhappy year, followed by eight years in Sydney. The time at Marist Darlinghurst presented me with challenges I hadn't actually been trained to meet. While shepherding my young charges to the library, we had to walk through 'The Cross'. Moving them past windows where 'ladies of the night' were advertised kept me on my toes!

(**Editor's note:** In case you missed it, 'The Cross' was King's Cross, a Sydney locality where almost any shady activity could be found)

During the nine following years, I was happily involved in many aspects of life at Ashgrove. To help in the cleanup after the Australia Day flood, we organised drivers and college boys. One particular street in Indooroopilly became the centre of our activities.

As my desire to run up and down the sideline of the rugby game started to wane, I took to growing roses. This was a peaceful and rewarding interest. It gave me great pleasure to greet the mothers bringing their sons, and to offer them a bud.

There is great care and consideration given to the Marist Brothers.

Periods of R and R saw me enjoying the peace and beauty of Switzerland and rural Italy. On my return journey from Switzerland, I visited Nigeria, where the Brothers had a centre for cured lepers. A second group of men cared for amputees, mostly male. In addition to making the artificial limbs, trades were taught so that the amputees could support their families when discharged. Both these establishments made a lasting impression on me.

Back in Australia, my next seven years were spent caring for boys who had been through the courts or were from broken homes and in grave danger of offending. This period of my life had me occasionally appealing for the boys in Juvenile Courts.

I hesitate to continue. Why? The next few years were so rich and so varied that I know I'll not be able to do it justice. However, I'll try.

In '91, I volunteered to teach English to refugees from Vietnam, Cambodia and Laos in a Thai camp. The contrast between the freedom that I enjoyed and their lack of it, brought home to me very forcefully how very fortunate I was. Helping adults and children to continue to hope for their eventual acceptance by the Australian Government became a much more important task than teaching a few basic words and phrases. The United Nations supplied the basic needs. One could always tell when birth control lessons had been conducted, as the boys filled the condoms with water and threw them at each other. We had a 16mm projector with films. I used a motor scooter - no licence or helmet required – to ride to the camp for Sunday afternoon, some 20 k. As many as possible would crowd into our hut and watch spellbound. Tom and Jerry cartoons were outright favourites. I'm absolutely certain those children knew every centimetre of those productions. If only its creators could have been there to witness the happiness they had brought into the lives of those children.

Shortly afterwards, I was in India. Many Tamals had fled there and again I tried to bring a little joy into the children's lives. I adopted a 'Pied Piper' role and we skipped around singing 'Twinkle, twinkle'

Assignments to the Solomons (twice) and to Papua followed. At Wewak, I made friends with those in prison, both while they were behind wire and also when they were out on work parties. Cutting grass with machetes was very hard work, so I'd take them cold water. Smiles and thanks all around!

Thursday Island, for a final taste of varied classroom activities was my final (I hope) 'overseas' posting. Now, I try to assist both adults and children with disabilities as a volunteer of The Little King Movement. Gardening, fishing and bridge are keen leisure interests.

I would like to thank you all for your sincere friendship.

(Brother Hugh Reilly)

Director's Corner

Couldn't think of anything for the Director's corner, so dragged this old chestnut out instead. Val

Just a line to say I'm living,
that I'm not among the dead,
Though I'm getting more forgetful
and mixed up in my head,
I've got used to my arthritis,
to my dentures I'm resigned,
I can manage my bifocals,
but, oh God, I miss my mind.
Sometimes I can't remember,
when I'm standing on the stair,
if I'm going up for something,
or have just come down from there.
Before the fridge, so often,
my head is filled with doubt,
Now, did I put that food away,
or come to take it out?
Sometimes, when it's dark,
and I've my nightcap on my head,
I don't know if I'm retiring,
or just getting out of bed.
If it's not my turn to write,
dear, I know you'll forgive me, for
I may have already written
and don't want to be a bore.
But as I stand beside the mailbox,
my face is very red,
I didn't mail this off to you,
I've opened it instead!

Val Cran (Director)