

# Expose of Collegians' Sport Or, "How to Play Bridge"

BY DON "ELY" SHEPHERD.

Hoot Mon Laddie! You say you don't know how to play bridge? Well every loyal collegiate must know how to play bridge so you just sit right down and listen to old Prof. Shepherd's Bridge 127, Section XIIIVQ class! It's really a very simple game, but even your best friends will tell you that the only way to learn how to play is to play a few hands. So you sit—let's see, yah, you can be South (Ely and I always use the compass in our articles) and I will be your partner, North. East and West are our opponents and the twin shall meet only under the table.

I will deal. Dealing is a comparatively simple process; first I mess the cards up a little (this is known as "shuffling") and then I hand them to West who cuts the deck and looks deftly at the bottom card. (This is a must when you cut the cards!) Then I deal the cards, giving each player one apiece until I run out. Now, I, being the dealer, bid, usually after looking at my cards but not necessarily so. I bid one no-trump. Now this means I either have everything or nothing or it can mean that no matter what anyone else names trump I won't have any, thus explaining the "no trump."

### Double.

East bids next and says "double!" This is uncalled for and is an indication that East is a wise guy who is trying to confuse everybody and at the same time convey to me that I am a lead-head and should drop dead or at least keep my big mouth shut; then too, it can mean that he has even less than I do and thinks I am a lousy dealer. I should perhaps tell you at this point that whenever you say "double", the word should be accompanied by a nasty sneer in the direction of the opponent, and in case you should have the opportunity to say "re-double" you should first laugh right out loud, say "re-double" with an air of mixed triumph and utter indifference, and then give your opponents a sneer which makes their look like a greeting from old St. Nick himself.

### Pay Attention.

Getting back to the game at hand, East has just said "double", South, that's you, is new at the game, and naturally it takes a little time for you to decide. So, while you plan your proper bid, East mutters (loud enough for his partner to hear of course) that he should have bid two hearts but it's too late now. Now South—"Who's South?" That's you, ya meathead! Pay attention! To continue; South bids two diamonds. This means of course that he has two diamonds, very simple.

What dya mean WHAT two diamonds? Any two, it doesn't make any difference! Now it's

West's turn to bid; he says, "I should have stayed home", but then remembers what East had muttered and says two hearts which means that East has two hearts, see how simple it is? Whadya mean how did he know East had two hearts? East SAID he had two hearts! Why don't cha listen to the conversation? Now it's my turn again. I review your two diamond bid, find that I don't have any diamonds, mutter something about "guys who can't play bridge make me sick," glare at you, and pass.

### Screwball Laugh.

East laughs like a screwball, mutters "Keep going partner, I got 'em," to West and passes. It's your turn again and you say three hearts very casually. At this point I jump up, tear my hair and yell, "You bonehead! West bid hearts! If you got hearts double him!" I am a big strong brute so you just tremble and say "Double" very meekly. West starts to say something but I stop him. You forgot to sneer!

Boy, are you dumb! You sneer at West and he bids seven hearts. At this point I jump up and laugh like mad, run around the room for ten minutes, and whisper "pass"

as I collapse in my chair sobbing with joy. By this time East is thoroughly confused and passes without further ado. You snicker and double again sneering properly. West, obviously a maniac, laughs, re-doubles, and sneers (all in the proper order and very well done as he is an experienced player) we all pass out of courtesy and West lays down thirteen hearts and runs to phone Bob Ripley. East drops dead of heart failure.

I grab your cards and yell, "Those aren't hearts! Hearts are red!" Then I strangle you and jump out of the window. See what you did? Boy, are you dense! In the future you stick to playing Old Maid and leave us experts alone. Oh brother! Have you got nerve, wasting my time like this. If it wasn't for guys like you I could go to Poli-Sci classes and learn to be President or something!

### Ivy Day . . .

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and two senior attendants, and the Maid of Honor are presented following the ivy and daisy chains. The May Queen reigns over the ceremonies of the day.

Ivy Day orator is chosen at spring elections and the poet is selected by virtue of his original poem submitted to a committee of judges from the faculty of the English department.

### Council . . .

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each of the other ten will participate.

Since the NCC cannot assume the financial responsibility for sending these delegates, the participating students and or their respective student bodies must bear expenses. Tentative estimates place expenses between \$750 and \$1,000 round trip from New York, travel expense to and from New York City being in addition to this figure.

All LSA members interested in attending Camp Brewster in Omaha, May 24, may sign up in the LSA office, 101 Temple, any afternoon this week.

## BULLETIN

### IVY DAY SING HEADS.

There will be a meeting for all Ivy Day sing directors of the girls' organized houses, Thursday, April 24, at 4:30 p. m., in Ellen Smith hall. If the director cannot be there, a substitute must be present, and Jane McArthur, Ivy Day Sing chairman, should be notified.

### KOSMET KLUB

There will be a meeting of all active Kosmet Klub members in room 307 of the Union Friday at 5 p. m., Van Westover, business manager, announced today.

### Free Variety Show

Sonia Henie • Ray Milland

Robert Cummings

## "EVERYTHING HAPPENS AT NIGHT"

8:00 p. m., Sunday, April 27

Ag Union—College Activities Bldg.



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