

March Newsletter

The Malanda Bridge Club continues to hold bridge games at their temporary premises, and although everyone loves it there, new premises need to be found. To that end, the members of the committee continue to look at other suitable places. Hopefully, they will find something soon. Meanwhile, the games continue.

Recently, four of our Members travelled to the Gold Coast to participate in a huge congress. They played in the intermediate teams, and were rated 40 out of 42 teams. They played three days, with a gruelling 56 boards each day. They ended up 10th. Well done Girls. Kate and Sonja stayed on and played in the intermediate pairs over two days. They were rated 38 out of 38 pairs, and ended up 4th. What a great achievement. Never underestimate the underdogs. Last weekends Weekend Australian had a sample of one of the boards from the congress, and it was not easy. Have attached some photos of them, masked, and unmasked.

Sonja, Kate, Lynn, and Sue.



Upcoming Events

Monday, March 14	Malanda Interclub
Saturday, March 19	TBC Gnot Qualifying.
Sunday, April 3	Cairns, Gnot qualifying.

Capitulation

I'm giving up bridge, tonight's my last night.
It's amen to stamen, I give up the fight.
The insults and muddles are giving me troubles.
And I can't sleep at night, for thinking of doubles.

My cards are all rotten and I have forgotten
who's played and what's trumps and what's gone on my right.
So for now it's all over, I'm off to the back wood.
I'm bidding goodbye to gerber and blackwood.

I can't stand the hassle, I can't stand the pain.
I'm getting those bad cards again and again.
So I'm giving up bridge, tonight's a bad night.
Declarer is horrid and nothing's gone right.

My partner's a dope, and I'm losing all hope.
And when she says double, I know I'm in trouble.
My points are not high, and I'm wondering why.
She kept on bidding, right up to the sky.

We're in seven spades, and all my hope fades.
When surprise, surprise, the high b adding pays.
We're winning all tricks, the defenders feel sick.
And I have to admit, my partner's a brick.

But, I'm giving up bridge, tonight's my last night.
Farewell to conventions, I give up the fight.
So I leave with a few words, but some that are true.
Bridge is a game, not for me, but for you.

So be kind to your partners, and don't mind their cheek.
For it's only a game, OH! Yes, I'll see you next week!!!

