How to play Bridge AUCTION and CONTRACT

by Wynne Ferguson

Author of "PRACTICAL AUCTION BRIDGE"

ARTICLE No. 1

It is really remarkable that the experts still disagree over the bidding of certain hands, but such is the fact. The following hands have been submitted to leading experts and they failed to agree on any of them. It goes to show that there is still very much to learn about Auction and Contract, even by the experts, before they can be certain that their present-day theories are correct. This very variety of opinion, however, helps the game and makes it the most interesting ever played. As long as the personal element enters into Auction as strongly as it now does, there is bound to be this variety of opinion. Here's hoping that it always continues.

Hand No. 1

: Y :
: A B :
: Z :

Hearts—J. 9, 7, 6, 2
Clubs—A, 7, 4
Diamonds—K, 10, 8, 7
Spades—A

Rubber game, no score. What should Z, as dealer, bid with the foregoing hand?

AUCTION BIDDING:

The only question in this hand is: Shall the dealer bid one no trump or one heart? The no trump bid seems the better as it gives partner more accurate information. With this bid, partner will not be deceived but, if Z should bid one heart, there is a very strong chance that the bid will deceive partner and probably result in a big loss. The only argument in favor of the heart bid is that it is a safer bid than no trump because, if Z's ace of clubs and spades are taken out of his hand, he may not be able to score one no trump. This is true but seems to be more than offset by the probable loss resulting from deceit of partner.

CONTRACT BIDDING:

In Contract, where game must be contracted for, it is always better to bid the suit, rather than no trump, in doubtful hands. One heart is, therefore, the proper bid.

Hand No. 2

: Y :
: A B :
: Z :

Hearts—K, Q, 10, 9, 7
Clubs—none
Diamonds—7, 2
Spades—Q. J, 10, 8, 4, 3

No score, rubber game. What should Z, as dealer, bid with the foregoing hand?

AUCTION BIDDING:

There are three possibilities in this hand. Z may bid one spade, one heart or pass. The writer is of the opinion that one spade is the best call. The hand is too strong to pass and the spade bid is preferable to the heart bid as the former suit is much the stronger and the one that should be the trump.

CONTRACT BIDDING:

At Contract there are two choices, either a three spade bid or a pass. The latter seems preferable.

IF ANY MAN

How $2000 Brought Happiness
By Gerald Mygatt

The rector was aware that he was repeating the service mechanically.

Only occasionally, he reflected with a certain cynicism, only once in a blue moon, did he really feel like putting his heart and soul into the intonation of those lovely and solemn old words which so irrevocably linked a woman and a man till death.

At intervals, of course, there was an obvious lovematch—ah, how well he could tell!—and then his heart flooded with warmth, and the beauty of the service and its significance seemed to transform themselves into a light within him, and that light, he knew, shone forth.

But most of them were like to-day's. A church crowded with fashionables and semi-fashionables. The rays of sunlight slanting through the stained-glass windows and making faces look purple and red and yellow and blue and green. The fragrance of too many flowers, and the more highly-keyed fragrance of too much feminity in formal array. Nearer, directly before him, a bride and groom, she a vague laciness of satiny white, and he stiff and solemn in his rigidly-worn black. Beyond the bride and groom the usual cordon of pastel-tinted bridesmaids and black-clad ushers, one or two of these latter inevitably winking in attempts to catch the eye of someone who also looked on marriage as a joke.

Well, marriage wasn't a joke.

The rector knew that. He listened to the sound of his own voice, and found himself faintly surprised, as he always was, that the words could come forth in all their solemnity and careful intonation, without any particular conscious guidance. It was habit, naturally. He had married many, many scores of couples.

He didn't know this groom. That is, he had met him only hurriedly. He was young and quiet; more or less penniless, but with a name. A nice chap, rather bewildered by all this pomp.

Even now, standing there stiffly, beads of moisture were oozing out upon his forehead. Nervous, of course. Well, they usually were. Particularly when they were marrying money.

The rector, reciting the words of the service, wondered where the Mattans had found this young man, for find him they certainly had.

There in the front pew sat Jennie Mattan, known in certain circles as "The Lioness." She was plump, but she was also, as the rector had learned from experience, an exceedingly firm person. The boy was not marrying merely the girl beside him. He was marrying a mother-in-law who could easily have been the original of all the mother-in-law jokes.

Well, thought the rector, after all, it was nobody's business but the Mattans'. If they wanted a title in the family they soon would have it. Very likely the marriage would turn out to be a howling success. One never could tell, these days.

Now the rector paused. He always paused at this point in the ceremony. It was merely an instinctive pause, fruit of that instinct for the dramatic which possibly had drawn him into the clergy.

Then he heard his voice, intoning faultlessly: "Into this holy estate these two persons present come now to be joined. If any man can show just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace."

A faint stir moved the church, as it always did. Then there fell silence.

One of the ushers, winking broadly, coughed in a burlesque attempt at rude significance. Someone back in the pews giggled.

It was then that a man rose to his feet about halfway back in the church. He stood there momentarily, holding up his hands nervously. He was a middle-aged man, neatly dressed.

"Just a minute," he said.

The rector's jaw dropped open. Heads turned abruptly, with much rustling of silk and a sudden hissing of whispered and startled queries.

The man stood there stiffly. His fingers twitched. He gulped.

"I believe I can show just cause," he stated.

People were standing up now. Women's hats blocked any view of the intruder except for those nearest him. The ushers started bodily down the aisle, their jaws set grimly.

The rector, completely astounded, raised his hand. Never before in his experience or in the experience of any of his confrieres had a thing like this happened. Why, it was unbelievable! It was horrible.

He strode down the aisle. People gave way before his robes.

"This won't do," said the erctor, defiantly.

Two of the ushers had closed around the man. The rector turned, swept his arm widely over the congregation. He looked about him, his head lifted sternly. The people, shame-faced, sat down.

"This man must be heard," the rector announced. Now he turned to the man. "If you have anything to say, say it."

The man glowered. "I've said all I have to say, he replied with a certain dignity.

Jennie Mattan, the Lioness, was facing him with her hands on her hips. Her jaw projected forward and her eyes were narrowed.

"You'll tell your reason here and now," she said.

The man smiled knowingly. He shook his head. "I'll tell my reason when and as I choose."

Someone whispered: "He's a blackmailer."

"Throw him out," grunted a man, and the word was taken up: "Throw him out." The ushers looked at the rector. The rector looked at the man, looked at the assemblage, and then inclined his head.

"That's that,' 'said the Lioness, with vehemence. "Now everybody sit down. The rector paced back up the aisle.

The wedding will go on," said the Lioness, definitely.

They found the bride in the rector's study. "Come back in here," commanded her mother from the door.

The bride shrugged. "No use," she said. "Ralph has gone."

"Gone? You mean Ralph's gone?"

"He took his hat and coat and he went," said the bride. And then, a little hysterically, she began to laugh.

At nine o'clock that evening the groom sat in a room in an inconspicuous hotel and called "Come in' 'to someone who knocked upon his door. The door opened. In walked the man who had stood up in the centre of the church. The groom reached for his wallet and counted out from it five one-hundred-pound notes.

"Here's the money," said the groom. The visitor pocketed the bills.

"I might as well tell you," he said, buttoning his coat, "that I was tempted to tell the truth there in the church—that I was an actor, paid to speak my lines, and that you'd found me only three or four hours before the ceremony. Frankly, I didn't like it."

"I don't blame you," said the groom.

Now the visitor smiled toothily. "She put it over on you at that," he announced. He patted a newspaper that protruded from his coat pocket.

"It's in here," he said, with drama. "Miss Mattan eloped immediately after the ceremony with a man named Snafford, their family chauffeur. How does that hit you?"

"I'm glad she had the nerve," commented the groom, nodding approbation. "You see, she never had the nerve to oppose her mother. Much too much mother. Miss Mattan never told me, of course, but Snafford did. Great chap, Snafford. I liked him. He was waiting there outside the church.

"Well, I'm——" said the actor.

The groom smiled again. "The only way to beat a woman like that is when she gives you an opening. I had no money, you know—not a cent."

"You certainly had $2,000," the actor said, ironically.

"Yes, I had just that."

After the man had gone the groom began to smile again, as if reminiscently. From his waistcoat pocket he drew a card, and he read on it with evident satisfaction:—

"To Ralph, on his wedding day, from his Mother-in-Law." Scrawled across the lower right-hand corner was an admonition, a single short sentence in the form of a command: "Use this $2000 for something that will make you and my daughter happy."—Tit-Bits.

HARDER EGG SHELLS

Keep this good Canadian shell-making product constantly before your laying hens, and keep your good Canadian dollars at home where they are worth 100 cents.

AN ALL-CANADIAN PRODUCT

Shell-Maker

98% Calcium Carbonate

SHELL-MAKER is better than Oyster Shell. It's purer, more soluble, goes farther and costs less. It's a better gizzard agitator. Growing chicks need it for making bone.

Get it from your dealer, or write to us direct.

VANCE BROS
Tillsonburg, Ont.
DISTRIBUTORS

Japanese Politeness

That the Japanese people are extremely polite is a well known fact, but according to a New Yorker who returned recently from a visit to that country, the extent of the politeness is difficult for the average subway traveler of New York to conceive.

Giving an instance, he cited the probable conversation that would ensue should one visit a dentist in any Japanese city. Entering the dentist's office, one makes known his requirements.

"Oh, but why do you come to me? I am a very poor dentist, probably the worst in the city," he will protest.

"On the contrary," replies the patient, "I have heard much of your skill. Won't you please practice it upon me?"

"Your wife seems to have a mind of her own."

"Yes, and although she changes it often, it never seems to leave her possession."

Antique

A professor was spending Christmas in an hotel. At dinner he found himself seated next to a maiden lady of uncertain age.

Eventually she discovered the professor was a collector of old coins.

"I should love to have a coin dated the year of my birth," she remarked. "Do you think you could get one for me?"

"I can't promise," replied the other innocently. "You see, these old coins are only to be found in rare collections."

And yet, meeting her the next day, the professor was unable to understand why he was not recognized.

"It is overlooked that untruthfulness is the worst promoter of confidence at home or abroad." — Dr. Hjalmar Schact.

What the Radio Means in the Arctic

Wireless Receivers and Transmitters Make Medical Advice Available

Ottawa.—Within the shadow of the North Pole medical aid can now be received over the two chains of Government radio stations and the private commercial stations which have been established near the Arctic Circle during the past few years.

Radio has become such a boon to the northland that there is hardly a community, fur trader, police post or other settlement which has not a receiver in good working order. All are attuned to receive the latest news.

Influenza epidemics have broken out during recent years among the Eskimos and Indians at various points in the Arctic. With radio an established necessity in the northland, it has been possible for the Canadian Government to warn and give instructions to other communities in the Arctic through broadcasting stations and the powerful transmitters at Ottawa maintained for direct communication with the Arctic.

Advice Radioed.

Accidents happen frequently in the north, and while all police officers, as well as most traders, trappers and missionaries, have some elementary first aid knowledge, it is now possible to treat dangerous accidents with the expert guidance of skilled doctors by means of the radio.

One of the first such cases to be treated was through the radio at Cape Hope's Advance, on the south shore of Hudson Straits.

A trapper had been wounded by one of his traps. He lived in a lonely cabin 50 miles from the radio station. It was his nearest point of contact. Wounded though he was, he harnessed his dogs and set out in the biting cold and wind of sub-zero weather for the radio station where he might obtain aid. He feared that blood poisoning might set in.

When he reached the radio station after hours of painracked travel he was in a bad fix. He was too far gone for the unaided treatment of the operators there, and they immediately called Ottawa.

Here a constant watch is kept for just such emergency calls. Within a few minutes a doctor had been summoned and made acquainted with the case. While the thermometer stood at 30 below zero at that isolated station on the Hudson Straits, an operation was performed by a doctor who was nearly two thousand miles distant!

Both Waves Used.

Short and long wave phone and telegraph radio transmitters are housed at several points in Ottawa for contact with the north. There is one station operated by the Department of Marine which keeps in touch with the entire Arctic. Another operated by the Department of National Defence, has its stations strung throughout the Western Arctic.

It is a usual thing to hear at these Ottawa stations the voice of code signals of men seated thousands of miles distant in the cold Arctic. The signals come rolling in with reports and requests for medical advice.

In the not so distant Northland, but still isolated sections of northern Ontario, there also are radio stations operated by the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests. Even these have their requests for medical aid.

One of the strangest was that for a big Indian brave who had gone insane through the attacks of black flies. He was brought to one of the fur posts in the northern part of Ontario, and there the agent advised medical attention.

The nearest doctor being hundreds of miles distant, the small short wave radio transmitter went into action with the result that a plane came to take the Indian to civilization the next day.

AMBITION

"Every man is said to have his peculiar ambition. Whether it be true or not, I can say for one, that I have no other so great as that of being truly esteemed by my fellowmen, by rendering myself worthy of their esteem."

These words were used by the great president of America, Abraham Lincoln, a man who started life as a poor boy in the backwoods of Kentucky and until he was 21 labored under every possible disadvantage. Yet he lived to become President of the United States, and a man whose fame has increased with the passing of the years.

Best for You and Baby too
When Granny was young she used:

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Then as Now—the leading Canadian Soap for Toilet and Nursery.
"Best for You and Baby Too"
10c. in individual cartons 1-31
ALBERT SOAPS LTD. - MONTREAL

ISSUE No. 51—'31

MACDONALD'S Fine Cut
Canada's Finest Cigarette Tobacco
with ZIG-ZAG papers attached
In 10¢, 15¢, and 20¢ Packages

Biggest Market in World Planned in Buenos Ayres

Buenos Ayres.—A huge market place, covering five square blocks, is expected to be erected soon in the western section of Buenos Ayres by a group of Argentine and British capitalists. The project, to be known as the "Great Western Market," will involve an outlay of 20,000,000 pesos ($5,000,000) for the building alone, and it is said that the finished market will be the largest of its kind in the world.

A block of land measuring about 172,000 square feet has been purchased for 3,700,000 pesos ($925,000). The projected market will have direct access to all railroad lines entering Buenos Ayres, and also will have direct communication with the port of Buenos Ayres through the Western Railway's tunnel.

The Great Western Market board of directors is composed of Sir Hilary A. Leng, Dr. Rodolfo Bullrich, Dr. Artuo Condomio Alcorta, John Wilson, Osvaldo Dasso, Luis N. Lugano and Nicholas A. Casullo.

Spain Still Without City Of Million, Census Shows

Madrid.—Spain has just completed another census, which reveals that it has no city with 1,000,000 residents.

Great pains were taken to count every one in Barcelona, the largest city of Spain, in the hope that the census would show 1,000,000 residents. But the tabulations developed that Barcelona had failed by 22,869.

Even though the Catalan capital is not in the million class, it has had a remarkable growth. The census of 1920 gave its population as 710.335, and calculations made by the municipal government in 1928 gave it 840,-931 inhabitants.

As in most Continental European cities, there is a big surplus of women over men. The difference is 87,138 which means there are approximately 9 per cent. more women than men.

Many years ago Barcelona and Madrid were rivals in the question of population, but recently Barcelona has forged ahead. In 1920 Madrid was still ahead, with 750,896, but in 1928 it already was behind Barcelona, Madrid then having 809,400 inhabitants.

Huron Indians Still Ply Arts

The life and customs of the North American Indian still survive at Indian Lorette, a quaint little village about three miles from the Chateau Frontenac, in Quebec. In that picturesque spot, on the shore of the St. Lawrence, the descendants of the original powerful Huron tribe still ply their various trades. They make snowshoes and bows and arrows, weave baskets and fashion purses and other feminine accouterments from beaded buckskin, just as their forefathers did. Visitors to Quebec always make it a point to visit this Indian settlement.

Another trouble with the country is that it has too many ex-spenders and too few expendees.

"KLEEREX"
GUARANTEED TO CLEAR
Eczema, Etc.
1380 Yonge Street, Toronto
Mi. 3245

Classified Advertising

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR. List of wanted inventions and full information sent free. The Ramsay Company, World Patent Attorneys, 273 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY AND eggs. Absolutely highest market prices paid. Cheques remitted immediately. Crates loaned. Write for quotations and give us a trial. ROSENFELD POULTRY AND EGG COMPANY LIMITED, MONTREAL.

JOHNSON'S X-RAY LINIMENT
RHEUMATISM AND NEURITIS
Relieved in Five Minutes
Money-Back Guarantee
Postpaid 60c bottle
JOHNSON DRUG COMPANY
COLLINGWOOD, ONTARIO

First Aid For Boys' Dogs

While Scout first aid training does not have in mind dog patients, it works just as well. When a Winnipeg Scout's collie was run over by a truck and a leg broken his young owner improvised splints, used a handkerchief and a tie for bandages, and carried the dog to a veterinary, where the leg was placed in a cast.

Another thing learned in adversity is that a tire isn't the only thing you can patch.

HIDES - FURS
HIGHEST PRICES PAID
TRY US
William Stone Sons Limited
Ingersoll, Ont.

DON'T Trifle WITH COLDS

Sluggish intestinal systems lower resistance to colds. Cleanse them with Feen-a-mint, the modern chewing gum laxative. Gentle, safe, non-habit-forming. More effective because you chew it.

Feen-a-mint

FOR CONSTIPATION

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Simply Can't Go Tonight

Her bad day! Throbbing head . . . aching back . . . no wonder she couldn't go. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound eases these trying times that make life a burden.

COULD NOT TURN IN BED

Held by Unseen Hands

LOCKED JOINTS THAT KRUSCHEN RELEASED

Unseen hands held this woman in her bed. They held her limbs and her joints, so that she was scarcely able to move. They were the hands of the uric acid fiend—and their grip became tighter and tighter every day.

She had almost despaired of ever loosening their hold—when she made what she describes as "a wonderful discovery." She found Kruschen. Read how it helped her:—"I have suffered terribly for a very long time with rheumatoid arthritis. The pain I've suffered I cannot explain to you! I commenced taking Kruschen six months ago, following directions, and I am thankful to say in less than a week I was able to get a night's rest and sleep. That was something I had not had for a very long time. My joints seemed completely locked and I could not turn in bed for pain. Now I'm able to sleep well, turn with ease, and get about fine, and my joints seem to be quite different. It was one day when I was reading in the newspaper about Kruschen that I decided to try it. And now I shall never be without it. I consider Kruschen is a very wonderful discovery."—Mrs. E. L.

The system of the rheumatic subject is a producer of that dangerous body poison known as uric acid, which is composed of knife-edged crystals. It is bred in accumulated waste matter which the organs of elimination have failed to expel. Kruschen is a powerful solvent of these flint-hard crystals. It swiftly dulls their sharp edges, then flushes them out of the system. Your pains ease; swellings subside; knotted joints become loose.

Better still, Kruschen eliminates the root cause of the evil. Taken regularly, it keeps your liver and kidneys in perfect tune, so that these eliminating organs free your inside from all poison-breeding waste products.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle.