



THE SYDNEY SPRING NATIONALS BULLETIN



No 10 Thursday 17th November 2005 Ed: Anne Bates

The Open Teams Final and the Supporters' Imped Pairs

It has been an exciting week with some of the best players in Australia vying for position amongst the leading ten teams

As usual there is a live Vu Graph of the final on the web at www.bridgebase.com/online.

The finalists in the Open Teams, playing 64 boards to determine the winner are:

MARSTON: Paul Marston - Matthew Thomson
- Nigel Rosendorff - Avi Kanetkar - Khokan Bagchi - Phil Gue

PENLINE: Maryo Derofo - Bob Richman - Zolly Nagy - Rob Fruewirth - Ishmael Del'monte

The Open Datum Medal was won by:
Bob Richman - Zolly Nagy

The winners of the Women's Teams were:

Margaret Bourke's team, (Margaret Bourke-Patsy McCartney, Dagmar Neumann-Jan Cormack, Candice Feitelson-Liz Havas)

who defeated

Sue Ingham's team (Sue Ingham, Linda Stern, Jane Douglass and Julie Wyer)

The Womens Datum Medal was won by:
Jane Douglass - Julie Wyer

The **Australian Open Pairs** was won by:
Martin Bloom and Peter Gill.

Congratulations to all the winners.

Thanks to the Tournament Team, Matthew McManus, Chris Diment, Eric Ramshaw, Ivy Dahler and Nye Griffiths, whose expertise and dedication, made it possible to run this 9-day tournament without hitches.

And now to confirm what women players always knew - ***The Hazards of Playing Bridge with your Husband***

(Quoted from Ron Klinger who was quoting a 1974 article by Betty Kaplan in *The Bridge World*.) The more things change....

If you return the suit he led when a shift would work better, that's dumb – and you'll get bawled out. But if you switch and *that's* wrong, you'll get flayed alive. This isn't male chauvinist piggery – it's not men who are beastly, just husbands.

When someone else makes a mistake with them their sweetness can be cloying; "That was such a tough decision; how could you tell?" But with *you*, it's "For Christ's sake, what makes you think you're a genius? Can't you just....". Or the sarcastic approach: "Sorry, dear, my fault. I know how you hate to return my suits, so I should have led a *diamond* and then you'd have....."

A great expert, normally the gentlest of men, once roared at his wife (and at the hundreds within earshot), "To think that this is the mother of my child!"

How wives hate it. It's not only that you are being publicly humiliated; it's almost as bad that he is making a public spectacle of himself. Worse still, it's a vicious cycle. You got screamed at on the last board, so you're all in a turmoil on this one, and you make a mistake, so the vitriol flows again, and.....