Another Slam
You can usually tell when Friar Andrew has had a good result because his normal smiling face beams even larger. The other day when I arrived at his table he was grinning from ear to ear.
“We got a complete top – nobody else was even in a small slam let alone the grand”. After congratulating him, he went on “of course, we had to have a couple of bidding misunderstandings to get there”!!

Bid your hand
A big rubber bridge game had been in progress at the Club for several hours. During most of the time, a lady kibitzer had followed the play with interest. Eventually one of the four men excused himself and said he had to make an important phone call but would be back. Perhaps the lady kibitzer would make up the four whilst he was away. She replied that she did not think she was good enough for them. They quickly reassured her that she had nothing to worry about and they would cover her losses. Reluctantly, she consented and sat down to deal the first hand. On being told to open the bidding she said “Four clubs”. This was doubled by her left hand opponent and the bidding came round to her again. “Four diamonds” was her next surprising move. “Double” by left hand opponent. Round to her again “Four Hearts” she said. “Double”, this time by her right hand opponent. Again back to her. “………. and the Jack of spades” was her helpful final offering!

Record Score
It was very late in the duplicate with its unusual wild results and the Director called for order. “Ladies & Gentlemen, we have a new record, someone has scored minus 3400” As the triumphant declarer took his bow, a tipsy voice came from a far corner – “Could he have made it on a different line of play?”

Teaching
I always knew that if all else failed I could teach bridge – yup, all else did fail.

Look after your wife (1)
My Bridge partner ran off with my wife: and let me tell you, I really miss him.

Bitter Half
I play bridge to be entertained. If I wanted to be stressed and abused, I might as well stay home with my wife.

Look after your wife (2)
A husband invites three friends round to play bridge. Throughout the evening he keeps pestering his wife: “Honey, could you bring us some drinks?”; “Some sandwiches would be nice, dear”; “Have we any cake?” etc., etc.
After his friends have gone home he finds his wife in the kitchen doing the washing up.
"You look busy." he says "Can I give you a hand?"
"That would be great" she says.
"OK. You've got 5 spades to the Ace, KQJ and another heart and 4 small clubs..."

**Look after your wife (3)**
"My wife says if I go to a bridge game one more time she's going to leave me. Gosh, I'm going to miss her."

**Teetotal**
I never drink alcohol while playing bridge. It interferes with my suffering.

**Bridge is just a Game**
Winning does not really matter, as long as you win.

**No mistakes**
I was matched up with another player when I showed up without a partner. All through the match, whenever I made a mistake, he would say "No Man is perfect." Later I found out that his name was Norman.

**Deafening Silence**
Wayne was talking to a doctor about his wife "Doctor, when we play bridge, I think my wife is deaf because she never hears my bid and I always have to repeat things." "Well," the doctor replied, "The next time you play bridge, bid normally. If she doesn't reply, say it louder and louder. Keep doing this so that we'll get an idea about the severity of her deafness."
Sure enough, the next time they played Bridge, he does exactly as instructed. He starts off saying "One Spade". He hears no response. He says it louder "ONE SPADE".
Still no reply. And again "ONE SPADE"!
He gets fed up and screams at the top of his voice "SHERYL! I'M BIDDING ONE SPADE!"
Sheryl picks up a pen and writes down "For the fourth time, One No Trump"

**Blown Bulb**
How many Bridge players do you need to change a light bulb? Four. One to change the bulb and 3 to tell him how he could have done it better.

**Bridge Players**
There are three kinds of bridge players:
1. Those who can count, and
2. Those who can't.

**Learn Bridge**
Did you hear about the guy who wanted to learn bridge in one day? He bought 35 copies of "Five Weeks to learn Winning Bridge"

**Misunderstandings**
A cleaning woman was applying for a new position. When asked why she left her last employment, she replied, "Yes sir, they paid good wages, but it was the most ridiculously undignified place I ever worked. They played a game called Bridge.

Last night a lot of folks were there. As I was about to bring in the refreshments, I heard a man say, "Lay down and let's see what you've got."

Another man said, "I've got strength, but no length."

Another man says to the lady, "Take your hand off my trick!"

I pretty near dropped dead just then, when the lady answered, "You jumped me twice when you didn't have the strength for one raise."

Another lady was talking about protecting her honour.

Two other ladies were talking and one said, "Now it's time for me to play with your husband and you can play with mine."

Well I just got my hat and coat and as I was leaving, I hope to die if one of them didn't say, "Well, I guess it is time to go home now. This is the last rubber."

**Mobile Phones**

Judy, Trudy and Meg wanted to play in the Mixed Pairs, so they went to the Director beforehand. He greeted them warmly but warns, "We have one rule here: No mobile phones!"

Sure enough, before another word could be spoken, Judy's phone rings, and the Director says, "Sorry, Judy. For that I must pair you with Joe, the worst male bridge player of all time."

A few minutes later Trudy's phone chimes, and the Director says, "Too bad, Trudy. Your partner will be Sam, who is about as hopeless as they come."

Meanwhile, Meg waits patiently for almost an hour with her phone carefully turned off. Finally, the Director walks over with Zia Mahmoud and says, "Congratulations, Meg! Your partner is the world's best player."

Meg is awestruck as she turns to Zia, "I can't believe it! What could I have done to deserve a partner as great as you?"

"I don't know what happened to you," grumbled Zia, "but my damn phone went off!"

**Honest Answer**

Two little old ladies were playing in a tournament against two celebrated masters.

One of the ladies opened the bidding with one no trump. The master to her left was looking at a hand containing 14 points on which he considered bidding.

He turned to the opening bidder's partner and asked, "What range of no trump do you play?"

"Strong," she answered, "around 20 points."

Whereupon the master hastily passed and so did the opening bidder's partner.

Dummy laid down 2 queens and a jack and the expert silently congratulated himself for not having stuck his neck out.

But the defence started to take trick after trick and eventually accumulated 9 of them beating the contract by 3, un-doubled.

Game was cold in the masters' hand.

The expert with the 14 point hand turned to the dummy and said in an aggrieved tone, "Didn't you say you played a strong no trump?"

"I do," answered the little old lady. "But my partner plays a weak no trump, about 12 points."
Eye test
This is not exactly a bridge joke, but I could not resist it.....

A Polish immigrant went to the DLV to apply for a driver's license but first of course he had to take an eyesight test.
The optician showed him a card with the letters: C Z W I X N O S T A C Z
"Can you read this?" the optician asked.
"Read it?" the Polish immigrant replied. “I KNOW THE GUY”

Thought of the Month
Four-fifths of the perjury of the world is written on tombstones!

Things never heard at a Bridge Club.
This club’s playing area is always at the right temperature – never too hot or too cold.
I’ve had lots of points all evening.
Free coffee? No thanks.
Cool! A four board sit out.
No, I don’t think tournament fees are too high.
No gossip please. I’m not interested.
One thing I can say about bridge players – they sure know how to dress.
No matter which direction we sit, the cards always go our way.
I always hear what the Director says.