Summer Training Camp for Nurses Will Be Run at Vassar College

Demand for Educated Women Is Pressing, Most Recent Call From Red Cross Being for 40,000 for the Army.

Alumnae in Charge of New Enterprise and $75,000 Already Has Been Provided for Running Expenses.

FROM among the members of the last ten graduating classes of the standard women's colleges and coeducational universities of the United States there is being recruited a group of patriotic women to help meet the nation's need for military and public health nurses. These women are going to become "R. N.'s"—registered trained nurses—so as to fill some of the thousands of war jobs here and abroad that are calling for people who want to serve their country, and are willing to learn first how to serve effectively.

They are going to foregather this summer at Poughkeepsie, where a "training camp" is being made for them at Vassar College. Under the auspices of the Council of National Defence and the Red Cross, and with the instruction of the foremost specialists of America, they are going to spend three months learning the rudiments of the profession. Then they are going to step into hospitals for two years of secondary training, at the completion of which they will be fullfledged R. N.'s.

This does not mean that they will have to wait two years before they get a chance to do any real war work; for many of the wounded and sick coming back from France will have to be attended in our regular hospitals, and the induction of students into the ordinary wards will permit the release of more experienced nurses for official service. It does mean, however, that they will have to undergo a thorough course of training for two years, for nothing less than the "R. N." is accepted by the authorities as fit for the arduous, scientific duties required of the nurse of to-day.

Nursing nowadays is on a par with the other learned professions, and college women are wanted as nurses, especially in the present time of stress, because their previous education facilitates intensive training and rapid advancement to the posts of urgent need. They have already acquired much of the scientific and technical knowledge so valuable to the skilled nurse of modern times, and the Vassar "camp" will enable them to get the necessary hospital experience without undergoing much of the elementary instruction and manual drudgery that are the portion of the relatively uneducated girls who enter a regular nurses' training school for a three year course.

Not for "Brow Pressing."

It must be plainly understood that the training camp at Vassar does not offer a short course of preparation for the kind of nursing aptly described on the other side of the Atlantic as "brow pressing." It is the gateway through which earnest and devoted women may enter upon a career of useful service. The young women who take this course will not go to France for some time to come. It is true they may have opportunity for actual war work while completing their training, but not until they have had two years of hospital experience will they be ready to render independent service on their own account. It is quite possible that the war will still be in progress in 1920. If it is the need for nurses in Europe will be very great; and they will be ready. But whenever the war ends they will be needed quite as acutely to take part in the reconstruction of the new world which we hope is to follow the conflict.

How badly nurses are wanted is indicated by the appeal of the Red Cross sent out on Wednesday, March 6, for 40,000 for the army alone. Of the 90,000 registered nurses in the United States nearly one-fourth are already enrolled in the Red Cross; fully as many more must be in military service before 1919, for every million soldiers must have a complement of from 12,000 to 18,000 nurses. In addition our allies, already having taken the pick of our forces to staff their hospitals, are now relying upon us to furnish the scientifically trained women needed to complete the reorganization and firm establishment of their nursing services on modern lines.

Hospitals, schools, settlements and private practice are all being stripped of their nursing personnel—and at a time when nurses for public health and civilian duty are needed more than ever before. Right near Vassar a rural nursing service has been abandoned finally because five successive supervisors in as many months have been called to France. And yet the home needs must be met; national efficiency, on the maintenance of which victory is largely dependent, rises or falls with the barometer of public health—the mortality rate. And it is the registered nurse who holds the power of life or death in her trained mind and skilled hand. With thousands of convalescent and crippled men to be "reconstructed" at home, with high prices and scarcity of food and fuel, new industrial, housing and sanitation problems and a third of our already overworked doctors gone to the war, a steadily rising mortality rate is almost inevitable. The preventive is more nurses. In forty distinct branches of civilian and public health nursing there are big opportunities for patriotic, ambitious women who want to serve where service counts!

Vassar Alumnae in Charge.

To recruit college graduates from all parts of the country for the training camp at Vassar a campaign was started two weeks ago, with national headquarters in the Women's University Club at 106 East Fifty-second street. In charge of the work is a committee of Vassar alumnae headed by Miss Ada Thurston, whose regular job is presiding over J. P. Morgan's famous private library. On the committee are Miss Katherine C. Reiley, Mrs. Mabel Horst Kirk, Mrs. Mabel Hastings Humpstone and Mrs. Sarah De Lamater Geer. Mass meetings, at which addresses were made by Dr. Henry Noble MacCracken, who is president of Vassar and national director of the Junior Red Cross; Miss Julia Lathrop and other prominent persons, were held during the last week in New York and Boston. With the cooperation of alumnae of many other women's colleges in various parts of the country, recruiting meetings are being arranged in more than twenty cities. Applications from several hundred college graduates have already resulted from the campaign.

Because the Nurses' Training Camp was conceived as an emergency measure, somewhat like the first officers training camp, it is being called "the Plattsburg for College Women." The idea originated in the mind of Mrs. John Wood Blodgett, Vassar, 1885. Mrs. Blodgett, who lives in Grand Rapids, Mich., where she endowed a large babies' hospital that is a model of its kind, had just been elected a trustee of the college last June, when she was appointed a member of a committee to devise at the request of the alumnae, some patriotic use to which the college could be put during the idle summer period. There were three fundamental considerations: First, the use must have immediate relation to war needs; second, it must be important enough to justify Government support; third, it must be capable of being applied to peace time conditions, for the war might end suddenly. It was in the course of an intensive study of the various forms of "war work" available to women that Mrs. Blodgett, continually confronted by the need for nurses, hit upon the idea which is now bearing fruit.

The idea was eagerly grasped by the medical and nursing authorities at Washington, who themselves were—and are—seeking by every means possible to recruit the nursing force of the country up to something like the adequate numbers. The formal indorsement of the Council of National Defence was received immediately, and an appropriation of $75,000 was made for the "camp" by the Red Cross. This money, which does not come from the funds contributed for relief at the front, is for operating expenses. Then an advisory committee was formed, comprising Mrs. Blodgett, Mrs. Arthur Twining Hadley, Dr. Hermann Biggs, New York State Commissioner of Health; Miss Jane A. Delano and Dr. Richard M. Pearce of the Red Cross, and Miss Julia C. Lathrop, chief of the United States Children's Bureau.

The curriculum has been devised by a special committee headed by Miss Adelaide Nutting, director of the Department of Nursing and Health, Columbia University, and chairman of the emergency nursing committee of the Council of National Defence. Besides theoretical work, there will be practical demonstrations in nearby hospitals, which have agreed to cooperate. These include the New York State Hospital for the Insane, the Vassar Brothers Hospital, the Tuberculosis Observation Camp and other big institutions. A special course will also be given in a new science—one never taught before in any nurses' training school—reconstruction therapy, the art of helping broken, wounded men to become normal, to teach them to use their shock dulled senses and the shattered limbs and muscle that have been rebuilt by plastic surgery.

As a background for work with abnormal conditions, the student must have a thorough knowledge of the normal body. The study of physiology and hygiene, therefore, will form an important part of the summer course. Prof. Florence Sabin of Johns Hopkins, an anatomist of international reputation, will have charge of this feature. The equally important study of bacteriology and hygiene, which teaches how infection is spread and how to combat it, will be for the first six weeks under Dr. C. E. A. Winslow of Yale, foremost American bacteriologist. The remainder of the course will be conducted by Dr. William H. Park, director of the New York Health Department Laboratories, and his assistant, Miss Anna Williams. The work in chemistry will be directed by Dr. Otto Folin of Harvard and that of dietetics and invalid cookery by Miss Helen Pope of Carnegie Institute. Prof. Isabel Maitland Stewart of Columbia will teach the history and ethics of nursing, and Miss Nina D. Gage, formerly superintendent of Hunan Yale Hospital, China, will give the course in practical nursing and materia medica. Prof. Margaret Washburn of Vassar, a distinguished psychologist, and Dr. Herbert E. Mills, professor of economics at Vassar and dean of the camp, will teach their regular subjects. There will be a large staff of assistants and visiting lecturers.

Practical Experience.

Immediately upon completion of the course the students will enter practical experience in hospitals of their own choosing. That is, the leading hospitals of the country have readjusted their own programmes so as to receive graduates of the training camp in groups of from ten to fifty, and each girl will have the privilege of selecting the one in which she will take the two years work. The secondary training, of course, involves no expense, entire maintenance being provided by the hospital.

Even thus as apprentices in different parts of the country they will in all probability get their chance at war work. Civil hospitals everywhere may be expected to become affiliated with local base hospitals, and the ward work is always done by the women in training under the supervision of their superiors.

"The college woman who hesitates to take the training at Vassar this summer because she is afraid she may not be sent to France," says Dr. Goldwater, head of Mount Sinai Hospital, New York, "should be reminded that civil hospitals on this side of the water will probably care for many wounded men. One hundred thousand beds in our hospitals will be used for military purposes, and, as there are only 250,000 beds in all the hospitals in the country, a big percentage of our nurses will be caring for wounded men."

To be eligible for admission to the training camp for nurses at Vassar College a woman must be a graduate of a standard college or university, member of any class from 1909 to 1918 inclusive. The age requirement, therefore, is approximately 21 to 31. All candidates must be in good health. Each student will provide her own uniform. The fee, which provides for registration, board, room and laundry, and hardly covers the actual cost of tuition and maintenance, is only $95. In certain special cases scholarships will be given. The camp opens June 24 and closes September 13.

Jake Winterbottom Forsakes Poker In Favor of Faro in New Orleans

By DAVID A. CURTIS.

"TH' ain't no sense gamblin', not 'thouten yo' wins," said old man Greenlaw, as a quadruplication of the approval he was forced to accord to Jake Winterbottom when the latter returned from a trip down the river bringing back a colorful tale of his exploits.

"O' co'se th' ain't nothin' to be said," continued the old man, "bein' 's yo' al done c'lected. Prob'ly th' ain't no great damage been did to yo' moral character like they would be if yo' took to playin' faro reg'lar, 'stead o' suckin' to draw poker like a God-fearin' gent. I ain't a sayin' but what a man's 'ntitled to take a whirl at faro if he gits reel dev'lish, p'vidin', that is, what he makes a win."

"I win, all right," said Mr. Winterbottom crisply.

"So yo' done said," replied the old man, "but how come yo' set in at such a sinful game when they was a chanst fo' to play poker? Sho' must be poker games into a place like New Orleans, an' yo' all is qualified to win out into any ornery game."

"That's where yo' all is dead wrong," observed Mr. Winterbottom with some asperity. "I ain't a sayin' yo' is wrong 'bout me bein' qualified. I reckon maybe I be, but th' ain't no poker bein' played in New Orleans this winter."

"Th' ain't no what?" exclaimed the old man incredulously.

"That's what I said," retorted Mr. Winterbottom. "I wouldn't b'lieve it my own self first off, an' just nachully I was lookin' fo' a game afo' I'd had time to git 'ntirely sober. Them foreign liquors they puts over the bar down thar sho' is pow'ful mighty. I hadn't drinked mo' 'n a botle an' a hal' o' some green stuff they done shoved at me afo' I done lose my head complete, an' just what was diddin' fo' the next week or two ain't 'ntirely clear to me now."

"That's the way," was the old man's bitter comment. "When a young feller gits away f'm hum the fust thing he does is to take up with strange drinks. 'Tain't no ways s'prisin' what, he can't stick to whiskey, he can't stick to poker neither. 'Pears like it's some miraculous how yo' all done got home agin."

"I dunno 'xac'ly my own self," said Mr. Winterbotom grinning, "but I done it just nachully when I begin pullin' through together a'ter I'd kyind o' sobered agin that green stuff. I begin drinkin' whiskey again, an' three or fo' days later I begin to git tol'able sober.

"Anyways I knowed enough by that time to count my wad, an' I seen 'twas most out half gone. Cost me nigh onto hundred to find out what that green liquor's made outen, an' I don't know yet.

"But I seen plain enough what they'd have to be somepin' did right away if I 'thouten I was gwine to walk back, so I stiddied up a litle mo' on whiskey an' begin lookin' 'round fo' a poker game, but no.

"They was plenty o' spo'ts what was willin' enough to play, but 'pears like they was a spasm o' reform done took the city last 'lection, an' they done put in a new chief o' p'lice what knowed ev'ry joint they was in the hull town where they was cyards played, an' he done put the kibosh onto the hull on 'em."

"That's what he'd oughter did with the gamblin' games," said old man Greenlaw approvingly, "but they wa'n't no call fo' him to interfere with no poker. Poker ain't gamblin'. It's the ——"

"Well, poker was just what he done interfered with," interrupted Mr. Winterbottom, who was familiar with the old man's opinions and not specially anxious to hear them repeated. "Way on it was what the tariff was too high, an' they wa'n't nobody felt able to put up enough fo' to keep the chief off. I reckon they must 'a' been mo' 'n less poker played into some o' the fambly circles o' th' aristocracy, but I didn't had no ways a gittin' interjuced into 'em an' they wa'nt no open games bein' played.

"Looked kyind o' s'prisin' to me, fust off, me reas'nin' what the chief wa'n't extry 'ntelligent fo' to fix his price so high what they couldn't nobody pay it, him cuttin' off his own profits thataway, but I made some further 'nquiries an' I got th' explanation. 'Pears he got the same figger onto all th' games what they was, an' them houses what had faro layouts was payin' up.

"Thataway made it easy fo' a sucker to git into a bank 'most anywheres, an' I says to myself what mebbe I mought do somepin' wuth while if I was to p'tend what I was a sucker my own self.

"The gent what I got my info'mation offen was a capper fo' one o' the banks what was runnin' over in the French quarter, just offen Canal street, an' a'ter me an' him had had a few drinks we done went over there.

"I didn't let on, first off, what I had no gre't of a wad, not bein' anxious to 'tract too much 'tention till I'd had a chanst fo' to size up the game, but I flashed a bunch o' tens an' bought a couple o' stacks o' whites an' bugalugged along a spell, makin' dollar bets an' keepin' a clost watch on the dealer.

"I knowed o' co'se, what it must be a brace game, long o' the chief's charges bein' so heavy what they couldn't nobody 'ford to deal straight, but I p'posed to see how 'twas did afo' I bucked 'em anyways heavy. Even at that they didn't 'pear to be no very bright prospects, but I was thar to find out, an' bimeby I seen a op'nin'.

"They was a young spo't set nex' to me at the table what was c'nsid'able of a high roller, an' I hadn't played long afo' I seen what the dealer was payin' him c'nsiderable mo' 'tention 'n what he was to anybody else, like it was nachul enough, long o' him puttin' up a stack or two on ev'ry bet, an' nobody else bettin' very big.

"Hadn't went on long afo' I seen the cyards was gwine to run against him steady, so I begin copperin' his bets, not heavy enough fo' to be noways c'nspicuous, but just enough to give me a rakeoff on what he was losin'.

"'Twa'n't what I'd went thar fo', o' co'se, but I just piked along a spell, so's to be dead sho' I was right afo' lettin' loose.

"I didn't had no doubts afo' that, but 'tain't no time to be keerless when yo' gits up ag'in a brace game, an' I wa'n't in no hurry. I knowed they'd take notice o' me a'ter I'd win a few bets, even if they was little ones, an' just nachully that was what they done.

"This yer high roller he 'peared to be the first one to git riled. He was kyind o' ill tempered anyways long o' losin' like he was, an' seein' me copperin' him an' winnin' 'peared to git onto his nerves. The dealer was onto it, too, but he didn't say nothin' first off.

"Bimeby this yer high roller he done spoke out, an' he done it nasty, too. He says to me what he reckons they ain't room enough at the table fo' me an' him to set into the game to onc't. Just nachully that was enough fo' to start a argyment onto, but that wa'n't what I had in mind, not just then I didn't, so I answers him friendly like, not sayin' nothin' ugly, but speakin' firm at the same time.

"What I says was if he done felt thataway 'bout it the best thing was fo' him to git to hell outen the place, bein' 's I was just b'ginnin' to git warmed up an' I was p'posin' to bust the bank afo' quittin'. An' while I was talkin' I flashed my wad on' laid it on the table. I reckoned likely that'd be enough to keep the dealer f'm buttin' in, mo' special as it looked like Mr. High Roller was gittin' along to'ds his small change.

"Well, the gent was 'nclined first off fo' to make it a pers'nal matter betwixt me an' him, an' he started to pull a gun. I knowed they wa'n't nothin' to be made thataway, an' I set tight, just givin' the dealer a quick look.

"He seen it an' give a quick look his own self at two fellers that was standin' behind me, an' they seen that. All's they done was to take the gent's gun offen him an' lead him to'ds the do', not noways vi'lent but firm.

"I never looked 'round, havin' all 's I wanted to do keepin' a eye on the dealer, an' I seen what he was lookin' mighty hongryilke at my wad, so I peels off a hundred an' calls fo' a stack o' reds. That'll do to begin on,' I says, an' he shoves 'em over.

"I put 'em all on the ace to win, an' the ace loses, fust time out o' the box, so I buys two mo' stacks an' I says to the dealer what befo' I makes any mo' bets would he listen to a line o' talk an' he says 'Drive on, but make it short.'

"So I says what it's all right about that last bet, but I ain't reck'nin' on losin' 'em all. Where I come from, I tells him, 'tain't c'nsidered reg'lar fo' to deal two cyards outen the 'box to onc't. When that's did, I says, we gen'ly shoots one on 'em outen the dealer's hand, an' c'lects on the other.

"He 'peared to be some rattled when I says this, but he says, 'That's all right, if yo' all seen anythin' wrong, but the Chief o' P'lice is just come in, an' if anybody pulls a gun in the house he's liable to fetch up in the calaboose.' So I looks up an' thar's the Chief lookin' on like he was a heap int'rested. He was 'bout fo' sizes bigger 'n Joe Bassett, an' judgin' f'm his 'pearants he's a fightin' man.

"So I says what I don't never stop to study out my next play when I makes the one I'm aimin' at. 'They'll be time enough fo' that,' I says, 'when I'm through shootin'. Ain't that right, Chief?'

"I c'd see what the dealer was a heap s'prised when I done spoke to the Chief thataway, an' he winked at him, like as much as to say what I was a other sucker gwine to be did up, an' the Chief was to see it did. But the Chief wa'n't that kyind of a man.

"I cottoned to him right away. He says to the dealer right stern what I was playin' within my rights, an' I was 'ntitled to a squar' deal. 'An' mo' 'n that,' he says, 'I'm gwine to stand right hyar an' see what he gits it. I won't stand fo' no brace game in New Orleans,' he says.

"Well, that put the fear o' the Lord right under that dealer's shirt, an' I got the straight deal, all right. So I set in an' played 'em hell to breakfast, an' havin' tol'able good luck f'm the start, I done broke the bank inside of a hour.

"Then they sho' was hell to pay. I reckon I wouldn't 'a' got my chips cashed 'thouten a gunplay if that Chief hadn't 'a' been right thar, but they sho' was skeered o' him, an' when he tells 'em to pay up they done it.

"Then the Chief, he says to me what he reckons he'll walk 'round to my hotel with me, bein' 's that part o' the town ain't none too healthy fo' a tenderfoot with no sich wad as I was totin'. So we done started out friendly, me totin' the wad till we done got 'round the corner.

"Then the Chief he done steers me into a hallway where they ain't nobody standin' 'round, an' stretchin' out his hand, he says 'Halves!'

"I had a idee fo' just a minute what I'd make a fight fo' it, but I seen 'twa'n't no use, an' I give up graceful. Even at that I reckon I was c'nsid'able lucky, but they sho' is one hellova p'lice fo'ce in New Orleans."

"Oh, I don't know," said Mr. Owen Pepper. "I ain't heer'd o' no reform spasm in New Orleans fo' the last ten year, an' they've got the same Chief what's been thar right along. 'Cordin' to yo' d'scription I reckon mebbe that was Big Jim Whitcomb. He runs a brace game on Canal street his own self."

POEMS WORTH READING.

A Little Cloud.

Give me a little cloud in my sky,
Something to bound and to measure by,
When the face of the day is a stainless blue,
All of the Alpine gentian's hue,
I'm something afraid to look up, I own,
To that deep of the sky austere and lone,
Where my thoughts might be scattered, and nevermore found,
And the soul of me drift afar and be drowned!
I'm more at peace, and I'm more at home,
If a curtain be drawn on the limitless dome,
If a dove gray plume may float between
That darkness of space (where none has been)
And myself, that fears what it never knew!
For a cloud with the human has something to do.
'Tis the breath of the earth made into sweet dew;
From the well of the tears of this earth it drew
The very drops in its bosom deep
Once feathered the grass on a laurelled steep,
Once kissed the flowers in the valley asleep.
A little cloud is a little clue
To a soul astray in the unhuman blue;
For a cloud is something of Me and You,
And on its screen can the arc be shown
With all tints that our joy and our sorrow have known!

EDITH M. THOMAS.

The Golfer Enlists.

The days are growing longer
And the winter's passing off,
The smell of turf is stronger
And makes me feel like golf.

My friends all feel the impulse;
Bill phones me: "Say, Old Boy,
I'll bring Tom Bird and Jim Pule
And we'll go to Siwanoy.

"We'll play each hole a dollar;
For Nassau five or ten;
I've got a hunch I'll collar
My luncheon from you, Men."

I answer with emotion:
"Come on, for I am game;
But I've got a better notion
Than the gambling deal you name."

For in truth I've altered
All my golfing rules;
The coin I last year paltered
Now goes to war time pools.

The nineteenth hole I've banished
For the period of the war;
From the card game I have vanished
Till peace abounds once more.

I've found a way to spend it
(The cash I used to bet);
To Liberty's loan I'll lend it
Till Freedom's terms are met.

I've changed my style of playing
The game out on the links;
For all my faults I'm paying
Instead of buying drinks.

For every drive I foozle
The Red Cross gets a half
And ev'ry hole I lose I'll
Mean a dollar for the staff.

Each time I take a divot
When the mashie lie is good
Another half I'll give it
To the Christian Brotherhood.

When I slice from off the tee
I'll buy a Smillage book,
And pay into the K. of C.
For ev'ry ball put in the brook.

And if I pull through faulty stance
Or miss a two foot putt,
I'll surely aid the Ambulance
Or Red Triangle's modest hut.

You see, the cost is just the same
As if I gambled boldly;
I'll help the fighters and my game,
Thus gaining manifoldly.

And with the wounded coming back
When books and smokes are needed,
I'll charge a bone for ev'ry crack
At bogey I've exceeded.

To mention smokes I may but add
That since our troops reached trenches
THE SUN Fund ev'ry week has had
The price of my old quenches.

Yes, the days are growing longer
And I'll soon resume my golf,
And my game will be the stronger
Since from booze I've laid me off.

I'm a bit too old for fighting,
But I'm loyal to the core,
So my golf must aid the smiting
Of the Kaiser in the war!

CHARLES A. DAILEY.

The Liberty Bell in 1917.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Beneath the tower where formerly
With joyous leap it tossed and swung,
I saw the Bell of Liberty,
With muffled lip and silent tongue.

Why lack, O Bell, in seventeen
That spirit of our natal year?
Why court seclusion half unseen—
Why speak not when we long to hear?

Are not the present issues great,
As great as those for which you stood?
We fight to-day to make our State
A link in freedom's brotherhood.

Then waken from your dumb repose
And ring again for freedom's sake,
Till echoes from New England's snows
Shall ripple up the western lake.

No, sacred Bell, I do you wrong;
Though lip be mute and tongue be dumb,
We hear your ancient freedom song
In thrilling fife and rolling drum.

From training camp to flying field
Is heard your silent, stern command,
"Prepare, prepare, and never yield,
But fight to save the thing we planned!"

And soldiers as their spirits drift
From sullen fields of blood and snow
Can hear within the battle's rift
Your school tones from long ago.

GEORGE A. CRESS.

Good From Evil.

From the Macon Telegraph.

Were there no danger there could be—
No bravery.

Were there no labor with its rest—
We had no rest.

Were there no pain with its alloy—
We taste not joy.

But for the tempter's vile designs—
No virtue shines.

D. G. B.

Unreal.

From the Washington Star.

When the first of April greets us
We'll be happy once again.
And the wandering breeze that meets us
Will not loiter to complain;
All the troubles that we borrow
Will have vanished, as a rule,
And we'll deem each earthly sorrow
Just a form of "April Fool."

Winds that came so fiercely screaming
Will be docile as they sigh,
And the sunshine will be beaming
From a once forbidding sky;
And the waves that sing together
'Neath the willows by the pool
Will sing, "Never mind the weather—
It's a case of 'April Fool.'"

PHILANDER JOHNSON.

Your Fishin' Duty.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Yonder goes old Winter
From a sky o' blue,
An' old Spring Fever
Is a-creepin' clost to you!
An' you hear the River
Answerin' yer wish:
"The Lord made fishin',
An' a feller orter fish!"

A Little Girl's Tribute to Her Mother.

There is just one,
And only one,
Whose love shall fall me never,
Just one who lives from sun to sun
With constant fond endeavor.
There is just one,
And only one,
On earth there is no other.
In Heaven a noble work was done
When God gave me—my mother.

LUCIA MORAN.

Doubles of No Trumpers Cause of Much Bad Bidding at Bridge

Declarer's tactics should be studied by second and third hands—Examples of good and bad play from actual games.

By R. F. FOSTER.

The question as to the strength required to justify second hand in doubling a no trumper frequently comes up, but the much more important question as to what should be done with the double by the third hand is entirely overlooked. There does not seem to be any system about either.

As to the second hand, there are two factors to be considered. One is the distribution of the strength as well as its amount; the other is the style of player that is bidding no trumps.

The consideration of the no trump bidder should probably come first, because while it might be perfectly safe to double one of those optimistic no trumper bidders with only an average no trumper second hand, it is rather a risky business to double a sound or conservative declarer who holds at least five tricks in his own hand and has at least three suits well protected.

This judgment of the player on the right is what some persons call the poker element in auction, but the comparison is inexact. It is not human nature that comes into play in auction, as past experience and close observation of the methods of the player whom you propose to double are more important than his temperament.

A naturally bold and adventurous player, whom one would expect to bid a large number of border line no trumpers, may have made a careful study of bidding tactics and have disciplined himself to follow the books. If so, he is a dangerous man to double.

Third Hand's Problem.

On the other hand a timid and conservative player in other departments of the game may never have taken a lesson in bidding and may imagine that half a dozen picture cards are as good as three aces, even if only one of them is as high as a king. With him a no trumper is a mirage.

Nothing short of repeated experiences with the same players at the card table will enable a person to judge what is best to be done second hand when the dealer bids no trump. It is precisely the same with the assisting bids. With a partner who you know always overbids his hand at least a trick you must allow for his weakness by having at least a trick more yourself than would be necessary to assist a sound bidder.

But the point that is apparently continually overlooked in the study of doubling tactics is the position of the third hand. There are two principal situations, when he has a suit that he is quite strong enough to bid over the fourth hand's answer to the double if necessary, and when he must show what he has while it is cheap.

In the first case his best course is usually to redouble so as to emphasize the strength of the bid to come. In the second he must either declare or pass, according to what he is afraid of. Here are two examples of good and bad management of the third hand when second hand doubles. They were both played at the Knickerbocker duplicate games:

North: ♡ J 10 4 ♣ A ◇ K Q J 6 2 ♠ A 9 8 3
West: ♡ K Q 5 ♣ Q 9 6 5 2 ◇ A 7 3 ♠ K 7
East: ♡ 9 8 2 ♣ J 10 8 ◇ 10 8 4 ♠ J 10 5 4
South: ♡ A 7 6 3 ♣ K 8 7 4 ◇ 9 5 ♠ Q 6 2

Z bid no trump, A doubled, Y redoubled and B said two spades. When Z and A passed Y doubled the two spades and A pulled himself out with three clubs, which Z doubled. Had B been left with the spade contract he would have been set for 200. As it was, A went down 200 on the club contract.

Two Kinds of Bidding.

Z has not a no trumper, neither has A a doubling hand. Y has no bid on which there is any reasonable possibility of game with a hand strong enough to double no trumps against him. This is because Z did not have a no trumper to start with. Neither A nor B has a bid that will make the contract, simply because A has not a doubling hand. The only sound bidder at the table is Y.

If A says nothing neither will Y, and if A starts the clubs he will make five tricks against the alleged no trumper any way it is played, which saves the game. This he accomplishes by passing up the first round or two of diamonds, so that Y has to give up the ace of spades to get in again.

Here is an example of sound bidding originally, doubtful doubling second hand and unsound bidding third hand. It was No. 12 at the Knickerbocker last week, dealer west:

North: ♡ 8 6 7 2 ♣ 3 2 ◇ 7 ♠ A Q J 6 5 4
West: ♡ A J 9 ♣ K 7 ◇ A 10 9 8 5 ♠ K 7 2
East: ♡ 6 5 4 3 ♣ 6 5 4 ◇ J 6 4 ♠ 10 8 3
South: ♡ K 10 ♣ A Q J 10 9 8 ◇ K Q 5 2 ♠ 9

Z bid no trump. About the only player that did not double was one of the pair that made the top score that evening. He probably knew the player on his right really had a no trumper, or he would not bid it. Third hand took out the no trumper with two spades and the dealer decided the spades with three clubs. This is all sound bidding, and makes the top score on the hand for Y and Z against good bidding by A and B, the said good bidding consisting of three repetitions of the words, "I pass." At clubs Z scores 77 points, at spades Y can get 40 only.

Those who doubled Z's no trumper second hand ran the risk of getting into all sorts of trouble, because if Z is a sound bidder A's hand is not worth a double, but it should be well able to save the game, which it would have done had the hand over been played at no trump.

The Difference.

At some tables Y overcalled the double with two or three spades, usually three, to show the strength in the suit. This is a fair example of hasty bidding. What is Y afraid of? What can he lose by leaving B to pull A out of the double? The result at the other tables shows that this spade bid cost him about 300 points, enough to swing the top score in most games.

If Y has any confidence in the soundness of his partner's no trumper he can double either hearts or spades if B names those suits. If B goes to clubs or diamonds what chance has he for game? On the other hand if Y has not this confidence in Z's bid what chance has he to go game in spades or make three odd even if A has a doubling hand and B has a bid?

If Y passes or redouples B will declare hearts. It is then obvious to Z that game in clubs is hopeless and he will pass, but Y will double. When A said nothing the heart contract was set for 300 and simple honors. When A tried to get out of it by bidding three diamonds Z doubled that and set it for 300 less simple honors.

This is an example of those situations in which a bad bid by one side is counteracted by equally bad bidding by the other side. A's double is not sound. Y's spade bid, coming after the double, is premature. For all he knows B might have had to bid two spades.

There are two departments of the bidding at auction that seem to be still in the guessing stage; one is the assist and the other is the double. Until we have some standard by which hands may be measured, so that the partner may rely on a certain amount of strength with the doubler, just as he now relies on a certain number of tops, or sure tricks, with the original bidder, the double must remain a matter of optimism and the answer to it a gamble.

The question to decide would be the minimum on which second hands should double, either suit or no trumps. THE SUN would be glad to have the views of its readers on this question and also some of their experiences with the double as a standard convention.

SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS.

Auction Bridge. G. M. B. says: The declarer leads a losing club for the twelfth trick, on which the player on his right puts the jack and at the same time lays down the best heart, setting the contract for one trick. The declarer asks to see the cards in the fourth hand, which are king and deuce of clubs. He insists that he can compel that player to win his partner's jack of clubs and give the declarer the last trick, as the declarer still has a club. If this is correct, on what grounds and when was such a rule made?

In the code of 1913 the law was rather clumsily expressed, as it stated that if an opponent won a trick and at once proceeded to lead other winning cards, the declarer could compel his partner to win any of these tricks if able to do so. In 1915 this was changed to the present law, No. 72 (then 70a), which says if an adversary exposes his last card before his partner plays to the twelfth trick, both the partner's cards are subject to call. This covers the present case, as the winning heart was shown before the club trick was complete.

T. L. P. says: Z is the declarer when A leads, to the fifth trick, the ten of clubs. All follow suit with small cards and A plays another small club to the trick and gathers all five cards. When his attention is called to it he states that he thought dummy led. Z insists that the fifth card is exposed.

Z is correct. A similar case was decided by The Whist Club, page 50, 1917 edition, but the exposure of the card was overlooked in that decision, attention being directed to the question of a lead out of turn. The declarer called it a lead out of turn, although the player in error had won the last trick.

C. T. E. says: In a no trumper A led a small heart. Dummy had queen and one, the declarer king and two small. The dummy's play is matter of a small bet. Is there any rule for second hand plays in such cases?

The correct play is to put on the queen second hand as the better chance for two tricks in the suit. The same principle applies to queen small in dummy, ace and two small in the declarer's hand, one of which is not the ten.

J. C. J. says: The dealer has bid hearts and has gone to three hearts over the fourth hand's bids of spades. When the spade bid is advanced to three spades dealer passes. Has his partner an assist, holding three hearts to the jack and four clubs to the ace, with one spade and small diamonds only?

The trump holding is normal, but the ace of clubs and ability to ruff the second round of spades make the hand good enough for two assists after the original bidder has rebid his hand twice without waiting for assistance, provided the dealer is a sound bidder.

L. J. E. says: Against a no trumper A leads the queen of diamonds. Dummy has ace and one small and plays the ace. The third hand has king and two small. A bets he should give up the king, as the leader must have jack and ten behind the queen.

With three in the suit there is no hurry about giving up the king. Play the second best. The leader may have led from queen jack nine and others, as that opening is just as sound as from queen jack ten with six in suit. If he has four only the declarer might stop the suit if the king is given up too soon.

Pinochle. R. B. W. says: I hold trump sequence in diamonds and the round trip in marriages, which I meld as worth 410. My opponent bets it is 390 only. Please count for us.

The correct total for the seven melds is 410, if they are placed on the table in the following order: 80 kings, 40 trump marriage, 20 spades, 20 clubs, 60 queens, 40 pinochle and 150 trumps. This complies with the law by adding at least one fresh card from the hand for each additional meld.

A. E. asks if the round trip can be laid down as one meld in two hand, as it is in three or four hand.

The round trip cannot be laid down as one meld in any form of pinochle. It requires five separate melds to score the 750, and in two hand the player must win a separate trick for each.

A. G. C. asks if the dealer has a right to look at the bottom card before he deals.

No.

W. S. says: A gets the bid and names spades for trumps. During the play B leads a heart, upon which A puts a club, stating it was a trump. C also plays a club, as he had no hearts or spades. A takes in the trick. B calls a revoke. Is this correct, and if so what does A lose?

It is not stated whether A had any spades left in his hand or not. If not he simply took in a trick that did not belong to him. If he had clubs were trumps why did not B or C challenge that statement? If they admit that clubs are trumps they are as much at fault as A.

P. J. I. says: A trumps a club and almost at once finds he has a club. Can he correct the revoke before the trick is turned down?

Too late after the card has left his hand. It must then remain as played to the trick.

W. E. C. says: Playing two hand, A deals at the score of 250 and turns dix. Is he out?

Yes, if he announces it at once.

Bridge experts rally to repulse woman problem maker's attack and Mr. Lyman throws a bomb at the checker squad.

Bridge problem No. 470, by Mrs. J. M. Hatterton, seems to have aroused the ambition of every solver to show that the cracks were equal to anything that a woman could produce in the way of a problem. Here is the distribution

North: ♡ J 10 9 ♣ 5 3 ◇ ----- ♠ Q
West: ♡ 5 3 ♣ ----- ◇ Q 8 ♠ K 3
East: ♡ 8 7 ♣ 6 2 ◇ A 5 ♠ -----
South: ♡ 2 ♣ 8 4 ◇ K ♠ 6 4

Clubs are trumps and Z is in the lead. Y and Z want all six tricks.

The solution is for Z to lead the diamond, which Y trumps with the five of clubs, so as to be able to lead the three up to Z's major tenace over B. If Y trumps with the three and leads the five B will refuse to cover and Z cannot afford to overtake it. Now either Y or Z must lose a spade trick.

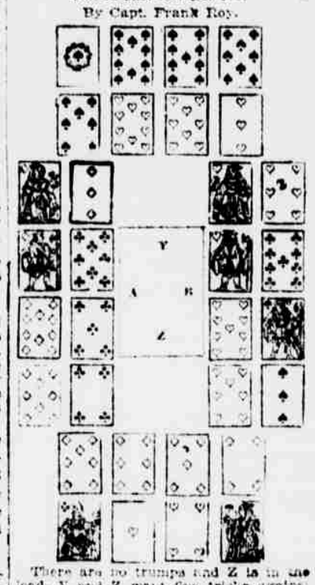
After making both of his trumps, on the second of which Y discards the queen of spades, Z leads a heart and Y makes the rest of the tricks in that suit, shutting out the top spade and the best diamond in the hands of A and B.

The following solvers are still in the lead with 17 points each: Alene, Henry Andresen, Bay Ridge, N. W. Boddall, B. D. Blair, O. H. Boston, Candidate, Aitch Dee, W. P. Edwards, C. H. Haskell, W. T. Leighton, Jay Reed, Charles M. Root, John H. Whiting and W. P. W. With 28 points: D. A. W. With 24 each: C. P. Johnson and Mary Lee.

Others who sent in correct solutions to No. 470 were: Frederick Bergen, G. P. Bowen, Lawrence Brandt, T. Benson, Edith Clarke, Charles Crampton, Milton Cochrane, Thomas Crosby, Walter Dibble, M. A. Dougherty, C. Francis, George Freeman, C. T. Gates, Roscoe C. Harris, L. S. Hart, Jr., C. H. Hazlett, Benjamin Hornsby, W. N. Hill, W. T. Jackson, B. Kirschner, T. J. Levine, Henry Loudin, W. T. McClellan, N. C. McIntyre, R. T. Minor, B. C. O'Brien, T. J. Otis, Windsor Palmer, Gertrude Payne, A. L. Phillips, H. T. Porter, Alfred Saunders, Johnson Taub, S. K. Thomas, James Steen, Spencer T. King, G. H. Robinson, E. W. White and J. W. Wortz.

Here is something from a composer who has given the cracks a good deal of trouble in the past and may cut down the leaders a little now if they are not careful.

BRIDGE PROBLEM NO. 472.
By Capt. Frank Roy.



There are no trumps and Z is in the lead. Y and Z want five tricks against any defence.

CHECKER ENDINGS.

Although the diagram of problem No. 470 was unfortunately printed upside down, the cracks had no difficulty in seeing which was the correct position and sent in their solutions accordingly.

The distribution for Black men on 6 and 10; king on 2. White men on 1 and 11; king on 2. Black to play and win. Here are the moves that solve:

Black.	White.
6—2	15—6
2—7	1—5
10—15	5—9

Although this is short and sweet, it is far from obvious, and has the charm that many problems lack, the pleasing surprise at the end, which makes for excellence more than anything else in a problem.

The list of successful solvers now stands: Fausto Dalumi, 60; James Hyland, 57; L. S.