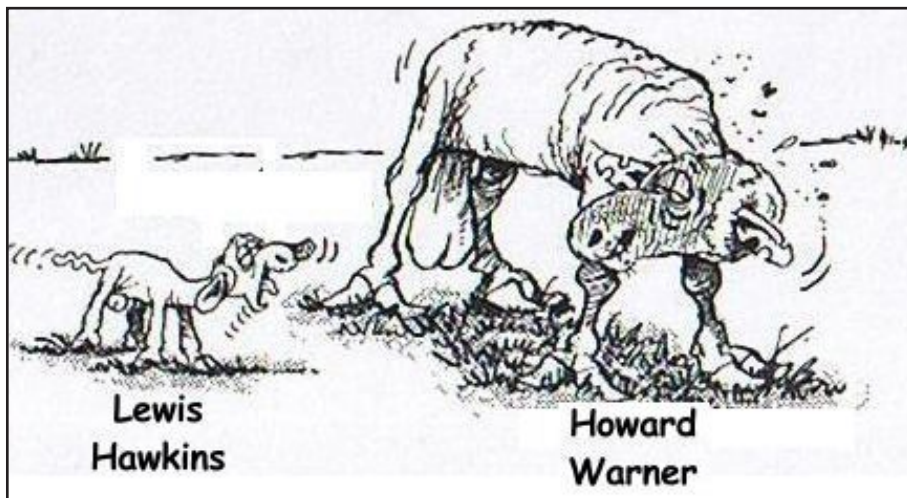


# Forwords



Journal of the New Zealand Association of Scrabble® Players  
No. 116 Spring 2014



**Springtime success for both our sapling and  
our senior Scrabbler in Sri Lanka.**

## Also in this issue

Word Famous in New Zealand:  
Carolyn Kyle

Tribute to Kaite Hansen

International stage: Howard Warner  
and Lewis Hawkins in Sri Lanka

I've got your number

Of passion and obsession

The tory of Antony and Cleopatra

Classy Scrabblers

Words from classical mythology

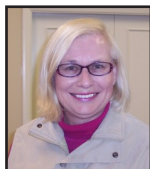
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# Editorial

## It's not a numbers game!

Recently, I attended the Hamilton Club's 'Last Hurrah' promotion/demotion tournament. Since in this format there is no way of knowing beforehand who all your opponents will be, you have no idea of your expectancy before or during the tournament. I found this ignorance wonderfully liberating.

Scrabble players, myself included, are so hung up on ratings and expectancies that we often forget to just enjoy a tournament for what it has to offer us: the chance to dazzle and/or be dazzled by skillful play; the opportunity to catch up with friends and get vengeance on that person who beat us up last time; and the time spent with the game we love. Instead, we obsess over how many games we have to win. If we're at the top of a grade, we're dogged by a sense of hopelessness because we think, "I'm bound to go down after this one."

Indeed, I've even heard of players avoiding particular tournaments because they believe that the format or the size of it won't favour them in their goal of attaining their expectancy. What does it say about our sense of perspective, when our rating matters so much to us that we would prefer to not play the game at all, rather than risk dropping a few ratings points?

Now, don't get me wrong! I'm not saying that expectancies and ratings are insignificant. Our rating gives us

an idea of the skill level that we've achieved so far. So it's hardly surprising that we want our rating to keep going up, because it confirms to us that we're improving. Perhaps that's why it seems so unreasonable that we can come first in our grade, yet still fall short of our expectancy. How could I be good enough to win my grade, but still not be as good as my last time out?

But let's take a deep breath and think about this rationally for a moment. If you were to always make your expectancy and increase your rating every time you played in a tournament, you'd soon be at the top of the ratings. But when you get that top spot, you'll never again have the luxury of being the bottom player in a grade; you'll **always** have a high expectancy. Ironically, when we make it to the top, we find ourselves in the very place we didn't want to be: at the top of a grade.

I'm not saying, of course, that we shouldn't try to achieve our expectancy for fear of getting to the top. I'm just saying, when we find ourselves at the top of a grade for a particular tournament, why don't we just think of it as practice for when we're number one?

Not convinced? Well, let's just do a small thought experiment. Imagine if your fairy godmother turns up in your motel room the night before a tournament and says, "Hi honey! I know you've got to win 11 out of 13

games in this tournament tomorrow. Well, it's your lucky night! I've got to do some pro bono\* wand work to pass my fairy godmother certificate in granting hearts' desires. Over this weekend, you won't just make your expectancy, you'll get two games over it. Yep, that's right, you're gonna win all 13 games. The only pumpkin is, they'll be the last 13 games you'll ever play. So, what d'ya think? Is it a deal?"

Tempted? If you are, then maybe you're in the wrong game. You might need to have a sit down with your

Scrabble board and have a serious heart to heart. The thing is, Scrabble isn't a numbers game. Sure, you'll need to know how to count up to seven, do some basic arithmetic, know your two-, three-, four-, and nine-times tables, and perform some simple probability calculations. But otherwise, it's about the tiles, the board, and how many words you know. The other numbers (the ratings and the expectancies) are just distractions.

*Olivia Godfrey*

## President's report

I know I have written on this theme before, but I can't help being excited when I see a Scrabble word we use all the time and I finally find out what it means. This got me thinking about the comments we often make to people who ask us if we know the meaning of the words we are playing. We often say something like, "it's hard enough remembering the word, let alone the meaning!". We find it difficult to understand why someone would limit themselves to playing only words for which they are sure of the meaning. However, the longer I play Scrabble, the more the 'meaning' side of things becomes more important and interesting to me. (This could be compounded by my 93-year-old mother, who, when we play Scrabble, insists that I tell her the meaning of every unfamiliar word I play!)

Having just returned from my longest holiday ever (two months!) I've decided to introduce you to the

meanings of some words that came alive for me while away. I'm sure the meaning of some of these words will be common knowledge to some of you, but they were all new to me.

### China

MAGLEV: short for magnetic levitation. The way the train runs from the airport into Shanghai.

KARST: characteristic scenery of a limestone region – in other words, huge projections/mountains rising out of the landscape, everywhere!

RUNNEL: a small stream.

DOLINE: a funnel-shaped depression formed by solution in limestone regions.

OCARINA: a musical instrument seen being played by street musicians.



## Italy

SOAVE: a dry white Italian wine.

LADRONE: a thief or a robber.

NARTHEX: the entranceway or lobby of early Christian and Byzantine churches.

PUTTI: plural of PUTTO. A figure in a work of art of a chubby male child, usually nude and sometimes with wings.

CAISSON: a watertight retaining structure used when working for example on a ship or the foundations of a bridge (also known as a COFFERDAM).

INTAGLIO: a technique in art in which an image is created by cutting, carving, or engraving into a flat surface. The word can also refer to objects made using these techniques.

## France

INULA: a flower seen growing wild in the French countryside.

(Actually, there should have been more, but I didn't realise that Auto Correct was taking over the words I was typing in my phone, and now I have no idea what the original words may have been!)

The only downside of travelling is that you miss what's going on at home. I was sorry that I was not able to attend the Whangarei tournament, or Hamilton's Last Hurrah. Still, it's great to see more of you combining travel with Scrabbling; playing in Sri Lanka, Queensland, Romania, and London – to name a few places that have attracted NZ players recently.

At the end of October we have the Trans-Tasman Challenge being held in Wellington. See page 27 for the full team listing.

Good luck to our team and we look forward to hearing about their experiences in the next issue of *Forwards*. In addition there are still a few more tournaments between now and the end of the year. So, happy Scrabbling to you all, and I hope you all also continue to experience the thrill of words coming alive in whatever way in your daily lives – through reading, travelling or just meeting interesting people.

## Kaite Hansen bows out

To all who knew Kaite

Our Scrabble pal passed away on Saturday night. Several of us had some memorable chats with her in the weeks prior to this. The notice in *The Press* this morning requests that those attending the memorial service in Little River please wear bright colours to reflect the beautiful spirit of Kaite.

She will be very much missed.

*Shirley Hol*

*See page 14 to read a tribute to Kaite Hansen.*

## May Quigley

May's daughter Dianne Breaker writes:

"I am sending this email on behalf of my dad, Don Quigley to let you know that Mum passed away on the 12th August.

Can you please let the Scrabble association know and advise her friends.

She loved her Scrabble and made some lovely friends over the years."

May was a longtime member of the Mt. Albert club until she moved to Whakatane some years ago.

*Glenda Foster*

# Word famous in New Zealand



Name: Carolyn Faye Kyle (nee Wells)  
Birthplace: Dunedin  
Current residence: Dunedin  
Club affiliation: Dunedin since 1987  
Occupation: Supermarket Scan  
Co-ordinator

Carolyn was born in Maori Hill, Dunedin, the fourth of 11 children, (eight girls and three boys). Her family shortly thereafter moved to the West Dunedin suburb of Green Island, and it was in this suburb that she grew up. She has fond memories of local dances (it was at one of these that she met her husband of 42 years), and sneaking out her bedroom window at night to attend the local coffee bar (that was the only venue in the community with colour television). She has never lived — nor ever wanted to live — in any other city, though she often travels overseas: once to America, and regularly to Australia.

Carolyn enjoys a very close relationship with all her siblings. Every two years for the last 24 years, she and nine of her siblings have gotten together to celebrate a milestone birthday (the 11th sibling lives in Wales, but would attend if she could). And we're not talking the usual family-dinner affair either. The sibling whose birthday it is gets to choose what they do. Some of the celebrations have included family trips overseas, cycling along the Central Otago Rail Trail, and an Outward Bound adventure in the Marlborough Sounds.

Carolyn got married in 1965, when the couple's first daughter was 15



months old. A succession of children soon followed. By the time she was 26, Carolyn had four girls and a boy (girls are quite a feature in her family!). Carolyn laughs when she explains, "My husband's friends used to tell him, 'Don't shake hands with her or she'll fall pregnant'".

When asked how on earth she managed to stay sane with five children under eight running around, she says, quite sincerely, "Oh, it was easy", though she does go on to add, "I couldn't do it in today's environment. Kids just have so many options these days and they need/want so much more than they used to." Apart from her five grown-up children, Carolyn currently has 11 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.



Like so many of us in the Scrabble community, Carolyn first became acquainted with Scrabble at the family kitchen table. She first experienced Scrabble outside of the family environment in 1974, when she volunteered to play some games for the owners of the department store, Butterfields, who wanted to use Scrabble with real players as part of their window display. She didn't encounter the competitive Scrabble scene, however, until over a decade later.



In the 1980s, the Dunedin Scrabble Club's tournament results were often published in the community newspaper, so club Scrabble was on the periphery of Carolyn's awareness for quite some time. It wasn't until 1987, though, that she finally joined the club. This came about when a regular customer came into the Ravensborne Dairy where she was working at the time. They got to talking, and the customer mentioned that she played Scrabble at the local club. Carolyn expressed her interest in Scrabble and, before she knew it, she was trotting along to her first club night and getting introduced to the weird, wonderful, and bewildering world of two-, three- and four-letter words.

Carolyn explains that, at first, she did try to "swot up" heaps of words, including the threes and fours, and the high-probability sevens. However, she soon came to the realisation that studying lists of words didn't suit her at all and, in fact, was taking away some of her enjoyment of the game. She plays competitive Scrabble primarily because she enjoys the words, the

challenge, and the social interaction with other people who also relish word games. She feels that, as soon as she catches herself taking it all too seriously, the fun quotient for her diminishes.

Outside of the world of Scrabble, Carolyn's main interests still rely largely on all things wordy. She is an avid cruciverbalist or, in colloquial terms, a crossword nut. Since she no longer finds ordinary crosswords challenging, her preference is for cryptic crosswords, particularly those featured in the British newspaper, *The Telegraph*. The references to British regions, geographic features, events, and idiomatic speech keep her on her toes.

Carolyn has also always been quite a "sporty" person. When she was at school, she got involved in most sports that were considered suitable for girls. Today, her main sporting passion is softball. She plays for a local social softball team and has travelled to Australia to play in masters competitions.

In an age where people seem to change jobs and careers as often as they change their underwear, Carolyn is one of those rare creatures ... a

long-term employee. She has worked for the same company, Dunedin Gardens New World, since 1990. She admits that, whenever she does any personal supermarket shopping, she will often try to go to a different supermarket from the one in which she works. This is because she is such a familiar face in The Gardens New World that it takes her about three

times as long to shop there, since she is constantly stopped by customers who want to say "Hi".

And now that you are a bit more familiar with Carolyn yourself, next time you spot her at a tournament, you can stop and say "Hi" to her, too.

*The above profile was written by Olivia Godfrey after interviews with Carolyn.*

## New Zealanders on the international stage



*Recently, our Scrabblers have been doing us proud again on the international stage.*

*This time the stage took the form of four tournaments that were played in Colombo, Sri Lanka, during the last week of August.*

*Howard Warner travelled to Sri Lanka to play in the Sri Lanka Open, the World Seniors Championship, and another tournament played alongside the World Youth Championship. Howard has come home triumphant, having placed second at the Open, and first at both the Seniors Championship and the Youth Championship side tournament. Read on to find out about Howard's experiences in his own words.*

*Nine-year-old Lewis Hawkins also travelled to Sri Lanka to play in the World Youth Championship and he, too, has come home a hero. Out of 120 young people, Lewis came a stunning seventh place, with 16 wins out of 24 games and a spread of 1177. Not only this, but Lewis also took out the titles for top finisher aged under 14, top finisher aged under 12, and the encouragement award for the youngest player finishing in the top 25. The championship was taken out by 14-year-old Jack Durand of England, with 20 wins and a spread of 1476.*

*Lynley, Lewis' mum, travelled with him to Sri Lanka. Read on for a blow-by-blow from her of Lewis' fantastic efforts!*

*Howard and Lewis, we salute you!*

### Seniors moments

*by Howard Warner*

*Howard recalls his gruelling nine days of top-level competition in the recent Colombo Festival of Scrabble.*

They talk of "endurance events" for runners, swimmers and so on. But what about for us less physical, more cerebral types? This was to be my longest, toughest run of Scrabble yet — nine days of play over 10 days, in a very different environment from what I'm used to. But that was part of the

attraction: to see if I could survive.

First up was the annual Sri Lanka Open, followed by the World Seniors Championship, and then a side tournament to the World Youth Championship. Each of the three tournaments was to run for three days — the same as the New Zealand Masters.

The Open attracted a much bigger field than in previous years, with a lot of very tough players, including World No. 1



Nigel Richards. I opened my account with a 632-374 win against a young Sri Lankan. There followed a few other big wins, and one loss against Aussie player Bob Jackman. At the end of day one, I had won seven out of eight games, and was equal with Nigel and one other player.

On day two, I won eight out of nine games, only losing to the brilliant young Indian Sherwin Rodrigues. I also enjoyed a rare win against Nigel, in the middle of his three-game losing streak. One of Nigel's words in this game was WARNER — "just for you," he commented, as he played it. I ended the day on a total of 15 wins, ahead of Sherwin on 14, and Nigel on 13. The big news of the day was a nine-year-old Pakistani boy who set a new world-record game-score of 876(!), though it has yet to be ratified.

Day three was to be King of the Hill all the way. And my prize (or curse) for leading the field was to play no one but Sherwin and Nigel the whole day. I struggled with Sherwin, losing three out of five, and my two wins against him were by a mere five points and one point respectively. I had better luck against Nigel, gaining another win and a draw. I had led the field for most of the tourney, but in the end I had to settle for second, behind Nigel. We were both on 19.5 wins out of 25 games, but Nigel's spread was superior to mine. Sherwin was third on 19 wins, and then it was another three wins back to the next place-getter.

There was one full day of downtime before the next event. I joined up with a group of Aussie players, and we rented a minivan and driver to explore the

countryside. We visited the elegant ancient city of Galle, a blue moonstone mine, and a turtle farm.

A strong field assembled for the Seniors event, though organiser Karen Richards was disappointed that so few local players turned up.

The first day was a very strange one for me. I thumped my opponents in four games and was thumped in turn in three, to finish the day in midfield. Yet my average score was 463, and I had a Nigel-like three bonus words per game.

That night I went out to a Sri Lankan restaurant with the newly arrived Lewis Hawkins and his mum Lynley, as well as eight-year-old Ronnie from Adelaide and his dad Clem. There was a lovely atmosphere and great food but, unfortunately, I was up all night vomiting, and felt dreadful for the next two days.

Day two was a grind, with a lot of tight, blocked-board, low-scoring affairs, which took all my powers of concentration and resolve. But I won all seven games, and ended the day with 11 wins in total. With one day left to play, I was the joint leader along with the American player Steve Polatnick.

Day three, and I lost the first game to Steve, giving him the overall lead. Then I won the next four handsomely, with scores of 510, 528, 489, and 518. With one game to go, I had won the tournament. I was one game and about 1100 spread points ahead of the player coming second, Steve Polatnick.

Steve and I played off in the last round, which I won. I had to deal with a very

tricky strategic situation in this game. With the scores even, I could have played EXERGUES using two blanks for 98 points. However this would have left the board open for a comeback bingo from my opponent. I had decided that I would instead play EX for 52 points, keeping back the two blanks. Luckily for me, Steve put an A on the bottom triple line, so I could play EXERGUAL for 92, which completely blocked off the board.



*Photo by Lynley Jenness*

In the end, I won 16 out of 20 games, two games ahead of Polatnick, and three ahead of Tony Sim from Singapore. It was a tough, hard-fought, and very satisfying tournament for me, but there were certainly plenty of memorable lighthearted moments. In one game, my opponent challenged GLANS on the basis that you can't have one GLAN\*. There was also a game with Tony Sim that involved much hilarity, mainly because of the ditzzy "seniors moments" that dogged the game: miscounting, dropping our tiles, knocking the bag and clock onto the floor, and forgetting who was to start. I'd thoroughly recommend this tournament to anyone who is 55-plus. I believe next year's event is planned for Dubai, and I know there are many great players in New Zealand who would be eligible.

I had a mere half day's relaxation before the third tournament began. By this stage, I was really Scrabbled out and lacking drive. Besides, I was more interested in what was happening in the youth champs, especially with our own Lewis playing in it.

At the end of day one, I was leading the field on six from six. The most interesting moment for me came in a

game against Aussie player Sunny Wright. She played the dud MUNCHIER\* for 76 points, using the last blank. I was just about to challenge when, for possibly the first time ever, I deliberately decided to let a dud bingo go. This was because I realised I could play MOSQUITO off her M for 110 points, plus I would then be sure that she could not use the blank in a later play.

Day two involved 10 long, tiring games. I was playing only the top players, mostly for the second time. I lost three games to finish the day on a total of 13 wins, but was still one game ahead of Singaporean Goutham Jayaraman. To be honest, the thing I enjoyed most about that day was sitting in one little corner of a giant hall occupied by hundreds of chattering, clattering kids who were the real stars. In particular, I enjoyed the sight of Lewis' beaming face and thumbs-up as he came back from each game during his long winning streak.

On day three, I lost to Goutham and Tony Sim. I finished up on 17 wins out of 22 games, one win ahead of Goutham, who had shadowed me the

whole tourney. Meanwhile, I watched Lewis work his way up to the top 10, getting as high as third at one point, and finishing on seventh. Along the way, he beat several more fancied, more experienced opponents. I was so proud and delighted!

Overall, I was very surprised to do so well. I had entered three tournaments to give myself the best chance of maybe winning one, so was chuffed to get a second and two firsts. My greatest pleasure came from being unbeaten against Nigel in three games, realising the benefits of my recent intensive Zyzzyva Cardbox\* learning, and seeing Lewis take the under-12 and under-14 world titles. And of course, meeting up again with all my old friends from the wider Scrabble world, and making many new friends.

Some of my most memorable plays over the whole nine days include: DEICTIC and VIZIRATE for 72 points each, TURGENCY for 95 (which won me a game against Nigel), AZOTED which got me 76 points even though it was only a six-letter word, VIRILISES for 62 points (memorable chiefly because it was a nine-letter word using three I's against Nigel), HEXEREI for 84, FOVEOLET for 106, and, perhaps most appropriately, OVERGLAD for 95 points.

Of Sri Lanka, I can only say what a nice country it is. The city streets are kept very clean. The coastline is breathtakingly beautiful. The people are friendly and welcoming, and they have an obvious desire to improve their standing in the world.

## Our Sri Lankan adventure

*by Lynley Jenness*

On Sunday 24 August, Lewis and I headed off to Colombo, the capital city of Sri Lanka, to defend his World Youth Scrabble Championship titles (best under-12 and best under-10 finisher) that he had won last year in Dubai. We planned to arrive a few days early to get over the travel, and get our body clocks adjusted to a different time zone. Sri Lanka is 6.5 hours behind New Zealand.

On our first day we wandered around our neighbourhood, which was a quiet enclave of embassies and upmarket homes. The streets were much cleaner than I had expected as there were armies of people sweeping up every leaf and twig.

Our place was a stately old home with three rooms hived off to form a B&B, and the manager's family living behind. We were very happy with the spacious rooms, air conditioning, and very reliable internet. We also had a kitchen with a gas oven and all appliances, so we were able to self-cater if we wanted to. It was the funniest thing to see the washing machine plumbed in next to the TV in the lounge, though!

The next morning, Ronnie Bennett and his father Clem arrived from Australia. Ronnie is an eight-year-old with whom Lewis became friendly last year in Dubai, and has since caught up with at the Australian Nationals in Sydney. Tim Mason and his mother Marg, also from the Australian team, turned up later on in the day.



On Tuesday Karen Richards, the tournament organiser, had arranged for Lewis and Ronnie to spend some time coaching two Sri Lankan children who had struggled in the open tournament earlier in the week. We spent several hours with them in their home going over strategies and installing Zzyzyva, Quackle and ISC on their PC's. It was amusing watching our little boys taking on the role of "coach", passing on the hints and tricks that Karen and her son Alastair had given them — "Always keep scoring!!!!" We rounded off the day by meeting up with Howard Warner for dinner at a nice little restaurant which served traditional food.

On Wednesday, we headed down the coast to visit a turtle sanctuary and to see a bit of the country. Here, the owners pay fishermen to collect endangered turtle eggs, which are hatched and released into the sea when three days old. This gives them a much greater chance of survival. After lunch we had a long swim in the sea,

then dinner in a seafood restaurant overlooking the beach.

Unfortunately, on Thursday morning, the day before the start of the tournament, Lewis began to feel ill and by midday, he had come down with a nasty tummy bug. I started to worry that we had come all this way for nothing, but by the evening, the worst of it seemed to have passed, although he still couldn't eat anything.

Friday was D-day: the first day of the championships. This year there were 120 under 18-year-olds from 13 countries. The African countries were not given visas to enter Sri Lanka due to the Ebola outbreak, so there were a few friends that Lewis wasn't able to catch up with again.

For the first two games Lewis drew easy opponents, so he had two easy wins, putting him in first place with a spread of 698. Memorably, in one of those games, he played DANCIEST for 149.

His next draw was 16-year-old Yong Jian Rong from Singapore, who eventually went on to attain second place. Halfway through the game, it was looking pretty even, and Lewis had a blank. He managed to play RONDELS for 80, SOAPING for 74, and SWEARING for 62. However, he also played four phoneys, which were promptly challenged off, leaving him with a loss, and vowing not to play words that he didn't know!

By the end of day one, he had four wins and four losses, and was hovering between 27th and 46th place.

After two days of not eating, he finally had a big dinner that night. That food must have helped because, on the second day, he did much better, with only 2.5 losses for the entire day. By the end of it, he had moved up to ninth place on 12 wins out of 18 games, and a spread of +1155.

Unfortunately for me, I had succumbed to the same bug that had plagued Lewis for two days, so I spent most of the day outside in close proximity to the loo, and missed his run of wins. Clem and Marg helped us catch a tuk-tuk back to our place, and made sure Lewis was fed and looked after that evening. This is the thing I worry about most when I take Lewis to tournaments overseas by myself: I'll get sick and I won't be able to look after him. So I was very grateful that the Australian team stepped in to help out.

By the last day, I had discovered that, although he is only nine, Lewis was not eligible for the under-10 title. In order to qualify, the player's 10th birthday had to be no earlier than 1 January 2015. Lewis turns 10 on 31 December 2014. I have discovered this is a very unfortunate birth date as it makes him the very youngest person in his grade for almost every sport he plays. If he was born six hours later, he would have had a massive advantage in soccer, athletics, cross country, and Scrabble as it turns out!

I thought Lewis would have quite a tough ride on the last day. However, I didn't have to worry. He carried on with his winning streak for games 19, 20, and 21, putting him on 15 wins, with a spread of +1392, and in third place.

In game 22, he was up against Yong Jian Rong from Singapore again, and suffered his first loss in nine games, putting him back to fifth place.

For game 23, he drew Mariam Arif: aged 16, from Pakistan, who eventually finished in third place. He lost this game also. This left Lewis in seventh place on 15 wins and 1118 spread. At this point he had to either win the last game to take the under 14-year-old title, or Vignesh Pirapaharan from Sri Lanka had to lose his game (they were on the same number of wins but Lewis had the larger spread by a comfortable margin). He drew Abdullah Abbasi from Pakistan, and won 388-329, which was fortunate as Vignesh also won his last game. I was sitting on the edge of my chair for this one!



The closing ceremony and prize-giving followed, which included Sri Lankan dancers, and speeches from the sponsors and other VIPs. Lewis was called upon to light "the human candle", which was a pyramid of dancers holding candles. This worried me a little as I had visions of their clothes all going up in flames, but it all ended well, with only the candles burning.

We had a pleasant goodbye dinner, then left for the airport and a 1:20 a.m. flight back to New Zealand. The Scrabble wasn't quite over yet, however, since we bumped into the Singapore team at the airport. They were very keen to challenge Lewis to a grudge match, so he had a game at

midnight against Leon Tan Zheng Han, which he lost in the last turn. As we boarded the plane, I heard him muttering, "I would have won if I had a consonant".

We had a hellish (but cheap) flight home, including 17 hours at Singapore airport, where there is lots to do. An eight-hour flight later, this turned into 10 hours at Brisbane airport, where there is absolutely nothing to do. Our final flight into Christchurch was nearly diverted to Auckland due to fog, but it cleared just in time for us to land at about 2:30 a.m., and we finally were home in bed by 3:30 a.m. Lewis took the next day off school. I think he deserved it!

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# Kaite Hansen

Died 26 July 2014: a tribute

*by Allison Torrance, Christchurch*

Kaite, her mind unfettered by convention, lived life to the full. Her somewhat unusual choice of attire reflected this wonderful unconventionality. She is survived by her son Luke, and her two grandsons Erik and Jason.

As those of us who knew Kaite can attest, she was a very spiritual person whose ancestry was Nga Puhī (from her paternal grandmother) and Celtic (from her maternal line). It was no doubt this spirituality that led Kaite to live the life she did, a life dedicated to helping, uplifting, and caring for others, especially for the less privileged in our society. In particular, the welfare of women and children was of utmost importance to Kaite.

In 1969, she moved to Sydney where she worked in broadcasting for a time. While in Sydney, she married and gave birth to her son Luke. Later, she moved to Western Australia where she studied journalism, and then worked all over that state as a journalist. She also taught at a variety of polytechnics, with her areas of expertise being life skills for business development; communication for Aboriginal students; singing for empowerment; and writing. Kaite would remain in Australia for over 30 years.

In 2000, Kaite returned to New Zealand and settled on Banks Peninsula. One of Kaite's abiding passions was the ordinary person, and their story. Over a period of time, she



and her devoted partner Pam worked together on a project to capture the human essence of the Banks Peninsula community. Kaite interviewed while Pam photographed many local characters. The result is a DVD entitled *Banks Peninsula, People of Passion*, which brings together the stories of the ordinary and wonderful people of Banks Peninsula.

The rural community of Little River and the wider Peninsula turned up in large numbers for her Memorial Service. Speaker after speaker spoke of the wonderful ability Kaite had of giving her undivided attention to them, and making them feel uniquely special. One of the speakers, Kerei Ruru, provided some spine-chilling oratory honouring her (he used his mere, which is a rare tribute). Kaite's brother Richard, who also spoke at her Memorial, described how Scrabble had always been part of their lives as they were growing up. When they met up over the years as adults, there continued to be fiercely contested games, which, incidentally, Kaite usually won.

Kaite joined the Christchurch Scrabble Club about 12 years ago. For a few years now some of us have met regularly at Shirley Hol's home for a day's Scrabble. Kaite joined us whenever her duties as a journalist for *The Akaroa Mail*, as a marriage celebrant, and as a writing teacher allowed. We especially miss her on these days.



***Kaite Hansen***

A particularly unique feature of Kaite was her voice. It was beautifully modulated and mellifluous, but it could also be piercing, loud and forceful. If there was too much racket going on at a tournament, she would use her voice to great effect, emitting a startling, high-pitched noise followed by a loud "Be quiet!" She could often render an entire room silent with the power of her voice alone.

As the cancer diminished her spiritually and physically, Kaite put together one last hurrah — a recording of stories for her grandchildren, Erik and Jason, in Australia. That was our creative and caring Kaite to the end. We know she will be greatly missed by the Christchurch Club and throughout the wider Scrabble community.

# I've been reading:

## Classical Mythology

*Val Flint, Kiwi*

Recently, a crossword clue relating to mythology had me trawling through my encyclopedia's entry on that subject. I found many other words from mythology in use today that are allowable in Scrabble. Here are some of the six- to nine-letter words I found.

Modern meanings of the words are given in italics. Names of characters mentioned in definitions but not allowed in Scrabble are marked with an asterisk. Place names mentioned in the definitions are not allowable in Scrabble (except for THEBES, which is apparently a monetary unit of Botswana). All main entries take an -S plural unless otherwise indicated. Adjectival forms are listed afterwards (and typically do not take an S!)

### From Greek mythology:

**ADONIS** (pl. **ADONISES**): A youth beloved by Aphrodite.

*A beautiful young man, a dandy.*  
**ADONISE** (also **ADONIZE**)  
*means to adorn.*

**AMAZON**: A nation of women warriors.

*A tall aggressive woman.*  
**AMAZONIAN**

**AMBROSIA**: The food or drink of the Greek gods, conferring immortality upon whoever consumed it. It was brought to the gods in Olympus by doves.

*Anything delightful to taste or smell.* **AMBROSIAL**;  
**AMBROSIAN**

**APHRODITE**: Goddess of love.

*Large butterfly found in North America.* **APHRODISIACAL**

**APOLLO**: Sun god; patron of poetry, music, medicine, and archery.

*A strikingly handsome youth.*  
**APOLLONIAN**

**CALYPSO** (pl. **CALYPSOS** or **CALYPSOES**): A nymph who imprisoned Odysseus\* on her island to be her immortal husband.

*West Indian music.*  
**CALYPSONIAN**

**EPIGON** (also **EPIGONE**, **EPIGONUS**; pl. **EPIGONS**, **EPIGONES**, **EPIGONI**): The story of the seven followers of Alexander\* the Great who fought to recapture Thebes. Literal meaning "after birth". Descendants of the seven were renowned as imitators.

*An inferior follower or imitator.*  
**EPIGONIC**; **EPIGONOUS**

**GORGON**: Any of three immortal sisters so ugly that any man seeing their face(s) would turn to stone.

*A repulsive woman.*  
**GORGONIAN**



*Gorgon*

**MEDUSA** (pl. **MEDUSAE** or **MEDUSAS**): A mortal, denied immortality for the sin of mating with Poseidon\*, as a further punishment her beautiful hair was turned to snakes.

*A large jellyfish (also MEDUSAN (S), MEDUSOID(S)). (MEDUSAL, MEDUSIFORM are the adjectives)*

**NAUTILUS** (pl. **NAUTILUSES** or **NAUTILI**): Titan of the Depths. Literal meaning "sailor".

*A large cephalopod with up to 90 tentacles. NAUTIC; NAUTICAL; NAUFILOID*

**NEMESIS** (pl. **NEMESSES**): The Greek goddess of revenge.

*Retribution or vengeance; an unbeatable opponent.*

**PEGASUS** (pl. **PEGASUSES**): A winged divine stallion usually depicted in pure white.

*A winged horse; a type of small fish.*

**PETASOS** (pl. **PETASOSES**): A broad-brimmed hat worn by ancient Greeks  
*Same meaning.* (Latin spelling **PETASUS** (**PETASUSES**) is also allowable)

**PLEIAD** (pl. **PLEIADS** or **PLEIADES**): The Pleiades were seven nymphs in the train of Artemis\*, nursemaids and teachers to the infant Bacchus\*.

*A brilliant and talented group, especially of seven.*

**RHAMNUS** (pl. **RHAMNUSES**): The abandoned island where the legendary city of Attica was located.

*The buckthorn.*

**STENTOR**: A herald of the Greek forces during the Trojan War. Homer

said his "voice was as powerful as fifty voices of other men".

*A person with an unusually loud voice. STENTORIAN*

**TALARIA** (plural only): The winged sandals worn by Mercury.

*Either sandals or ankles.*

**TROILUS** (pl. **TROILUSES**): A young Trojan prince.

*A large butterfly.*

**ZODIAC**: A circle of twelve 30° divisions of celestial longitude that are centered upon the ecliptic.

*The imaginary belt in the sky within which the sun, the moon and the planets appear to move.*

**ZODIACAL**

### **From Roman mythology:**

**HERCULES** (pl **HERCULESES**): The Roman name for the Greek hero Heracles\*, famous for his strength and for his numerous far-ranging adventures.

*A large tropical American beetle; any man of great size and strength. HERCULEAN*



*Wheel of the zodiac: a 6th century mosaic pavement*

MERCURY (pl. MERCURIES): Patron of travellers, herdsmen, thieves; the speedy messenger between the gods and mortals. He is depicted with winged sandals and helmet.

*"Quicksilver", a metal almost impossible to catch (I know, I've tried it when I've broken a thermometer!) MERCURIAL; MERCURIC; MERCUROUS*

(Hermes\* is the Greek counterpart, from which we have HERMETIC; HERMETICAL)

PENATES (plural only): In ancient Roman religion, the Penates were household deities invoked in domestic rituals. When the family had a meal, they threw a bit into the fire on the hearth for the Penates.

*Household gods*



*The most famous extant depiction of Priapus is the Pompeian wall-painting shown above. He is depicted weighing his enormous member on a set of scales against the produce of the fields.*

PRIAPUS (pl. PRIAPUSES or PRIAPI) God of vegetable gardens, and a guardian of sheep, goats, bees, and the vine. He was endowed with a very large member, symbolic of plant fertility.

*Representative of the penis.*  
PRIAPIC; PRIAPEAN

RUBICON: A river in NW Italy. In 49 BC, Julius\* Caesar led a single legion south over the Rubicon. In doing so, he deliberately broke the law and made armed conflict inevitable.

*The phrase "crossing the Rubicon" has survived to refer to any individual or group committing itself irrevocably to a risky or revolutionary course of action, similar to the modern phrase "passing the point of no return".*

(When I was in Italy I literally crossed the shallow Rubicon on foot).

## Copycat Scrabble

O<sub>1</sub>

At a recent tournament, I was playing Nick Cavenagh. He played ONANIST, with a blank representing the second N. I immediately followed up with ONANISTS through an existing A, with the other blank representing ... you guessed it ... the second N, and my first S hooking onto the end of his ONANIST to turn that into ONANISTS, too. The hilarious part is that, even though I knew the word, I'm pretty sure that I wouldn't have seen it if Nick hadn't played it first. Sadly, I couldn't copy him in all things; my ONANISTS only gave me 62 points, while Nick's single ONANIST earned him 84.

# A story paints a hundred tiles

*Competition idea submitted by Chris Day, Tauranga*

Chris admits that “I doubt this is an original idea”, and indeed we did find it featured in *Forwards* issue 106 & 107 (Autumn & Winter 2012), where Jeff Grant gives an example from 1995! However, it was new to Chris, Anderina, and Olivia; so we’re throwing it out there again to see if we can discover some new talent:

**Using all 100 tiles in a Scrabble bag (and no others) compose a coherent sentence, poem, or short story.**

All words used must be allowable in Scrabble (though need not necessarily be playable i.e. longer words are fine and, as a special favour, we’ll also allow “a” and “I”). No acronyms, abbreviations, or “txt spk”. Punctuation is not limited.

We strongly recommend manipulating an actual set of tiles to generate your entry, as it’s much too easy to inadvertently overlook (or reuse) letters if you just try to track them on a tile tracking sheet.

We hope to publish submissions in the next issue of *Forwards*, and may even ask readers to judge their favourite(s).

Don’t forget to specify what letters your blanks represent.

Please email your submission(s) to Olivia (see the back of this issue for her contact details) as her clever husband has developed a computer program to verify that the tile distribution in the submission is correct. Use the email subject “100 tiles competition”.

Here’s a few of our examples, surely somebody can do better?!

**Chris Day, Tauranga**

Blank 1 = N, Blank 2 = N

No one found this an easy job.  
A wise few have quit lame?ti?g  
Or risk being carried out a vile  
mad adult.  
No prize except glory.

**Anderina McLean, Mt. Albert**

Blank 1 = N, Blank 2 = H

This exercise challe?ged me,  
too. Vowels are queuing up,  
and I am paralyzed by a robot  
in a wafer-t?in diver’s outfit.  
No joking!

**Olivia Godfrey, Wellington**

Blank 1 = U, Blank 2 = I

I love junk food dining. Fries, a  
burger, pretzels, pies awash in  
gravy, a del?xe choc or two ...  
you name it. I do lean meat  
qu?te a bit.



# A compound puzzle

A<sub>1</sub>

A compound is defined by the Oxford English Dictionary as “a thing composed of two or more separate elements”. I have a particular interest in compound words, as they are so numerous, yet so difficult to find on a Scrabble rack. I also like the idea of extending a short word already played into a longer compound word (which is why many of the following words are longer than seven or eight letters).

The following is a list of 30 compound words that are (in some cases only loosely!) related to the processes of conception, pregnancy, infancy, and parenting. Only half of the 30 words are allowable in Scrabble.

Which of the following words do you know? Which would you challenge?

See pages 45-47 for the answers, including definitions and commentary.

SUPERCUTE  
BABYFACED  
BOMBSHELL  
SOULMATE  
LOVESONG

MAKEOUT  
ALLNIGHT  
ALLSTAR  
HANDJOB  
HANDCREAM

CURVEBALL  
WONDERBRA  
BABYMOON  
FULLTERM  
OVERDUE

MILKFED  
BOTTLEFED  
FOREMILK  
HINDMILK  
SUPERCOW

CHOWTIME  
BABYFOOD  
SUPERMUSH  
BITESIZE  
SUPERMUM

YAWNSOME  
WEAROUT  
POWERNAP  
SLEEPSUIT  
BEARHUG



*Intrigued by this challenge? Please let me (Anderina) know, as I have at least a hundred more compound words (on various other themes) that could be compiled into a similar puzzle for later issues of Forwards.*

## Twenty years ago in *Forwards*

*by John Foster, Independent*

For this regular feature I try to find an item that was topical 20 years ago, to illustrate how our game has evolved over the years. Unfortunately the only topical material I could find that might be suitable was more on the expurgation of the OSPD, which has been referred to in the last two issues. I have opted instead for an article written by Jeff Grant on Collectibles. My personal offbeat collection is clothes pegs, of which I gathered several hundred during my time as a lawn mowing contractor.

*[Editor's note: My mother practises STRIGIFORMOPHILY! Does that make her a STRIGIFORMOPHILIST? More usefully for Scrabble, I have just discovered the adjective STRIGINE, meaning (predictably) "owl-like".]*





## Collectibles

We have a neighbour who collects owls. No, not live ones — owl ornaments, salt and pepper shakers, mugs, tea cosies, tapestries, oven mitts, that sort of thing. Believe it or not there is word for this unusual hobby — STRIGIFORMOPHILY.

Everyone knows that stamp-collecting is PHILATELY, but did you know it can also be called TIMBROPHILY. Words to describe the act of collecting usually end in -phily, for example CARTOPHILY is the collecting of cigarette cards, and its anagram ARCTOPHILY the collecting of teddy bears.

The most comprehensive collection of -phily words (philyphily?) I have seen was compiled by Englishman Alfred Lubran. It appears in the February 1992 edition of the American journal *Word Ways*, and draws on a wide range of mostly British references. Many of the oddball terms listed have obviously been coined in recent times, and you won't find the majority in any standard dictionary.

Here are some of my favourites, one for each letter of the alphabet in fact. Twenty-three of these -phily words appear in the Lubran list, while the examples for U, X and Z have been contrived in a similar vein to complete the A-Z collection. Do you know people who indulge in any of these unusual forms of collecting?

AULOSOPHILY	reed instruments	NAMZLIKOPHILY	prayer rugs
BAWSYMBEPHILY	brothel tickets	OPHISOPHILY	snake skins
COBBOPHILY	decoy ducks	PIRINOPHILY	cotton reels
DEKOCEROPHILY	decorative candles	QUESELGARDOPHILY	radio ham cards
EXTRANOPHILY	strange facts	ROTULIPHILY	baby rattles
FURNIPHILY	door knobs	SYMMETROPHILY	pairs of anything
GLIDDENOPHILY	barbed wire	TANDENTROPHILY	dentures
HOBOPHILY	garden gnomes	UXORIPHILY	wives
INFULAPHILY	pictured cigar bands	VESEPHILY	vases
JIGSIMOPHILY	jigsaw puzzles	WEVENOPHILY	woven items
KARROMOPHILY	omnibuses	XYLOPHILY	wooden objects
LABEOROPHILY	beer bottles	YAPPOPHILY	limp-leather books
MEMBULLAPHILY	bowls club badges	ZAMPOGNAPHILY	Italian bagpipes

# Club news

## Doing it the French way

*by Julia Schiller, Mt. Albert*

The Mt. Albert Scrabble Club came together on Bastille Day to celebrate midwinter Christmas in a spirit of *liberté\** (symbolised by playing games in our free time), *égalité* (we tried a variant popular in France where players face the same challenges), and *fraternité\** (demonstrated by our friendship and the sharing of delicious food).

Arrivals warmed up with a cup of delectable French onion soup made by Dianne Cole-Baker, and/or some mulled wine provided by club president Mary Gray. Then we settled in to try Duplicate Scrabble — that’s Scrabble the French way — led by an exquisitely patient Liz Fagerlund.

Each player set out a board and letters. Liz then drew our first seven letters from the bag and the rest of us found those same letters from our sets and put them on our racks. As I recall, these first letters were the uninspiring AEOBHRY. Most of us came up with a four-letter word at best, but Patrick Carter identified YERBA for 28 points. YERBA is a holly from which the South American drink mate is made; though many of us opted for a mulled wine refill at that point, and accepted the fewer points scored by whichever word we had found.

So YERBA remained or was placed on our boards as Liz drew us five new letters. These enabled many of us to place our first bingo, HOODING, which hooked conveniently over YERBA

to also form HE, OR, OB, and DA. Since placing illegal words results in a zero score for that round, some people played more cautiously than normal.

The object of each round in this variant of Scrabble is to find and place the highest-scoring word. This meant that opting for a smaller score in order to conserve valuable tiles or balance the rack is a poor strategy. As we were unused to this mindset, the gnashing of teeth could occasionally be heard as S’s and blanks were “wasted” on non-bingo words. This happened in round three, when Hazel Purdie used a precious blank as a T to play BORTZ. How apropos: the word means an inferior grade of diamond and can also be spelled BORT.

The placement of BORTZ rendered the northwest corner of the board a dead zone, which I suspect is a more common problem when playing this way. The endgame was also quite painful, when we wound up with three



*The board at the end of the game*

T's on our racks and it took three turns to dispense with them. Tracking is automatic since the letters are laid out to allow for easy finding of letters, but it was a bit frustrating not to be able to use the rack balancing strategies that are commonly used in the more familiar form of the game.

For me, highlights of the game included finding a second bingo word, REINSURE, and placing an actual French word, AVION (I received a Scratchie — an allowable word by the way — for the latter but, sadly, it wasn't a winner).

I believe my final score was about 630, which seems impressive until you realise that you've had twice as many turns as usual! I think our highest-scoring player managed to crack 700.

Overall, I'd give this way of playing mixed reviews. Aside from those already mentioned above, another con of playing this way is that it is quite time-consuming. Playtime was over 90 minutes, since it took a lot of administrative time to insure everyone remained on the same page. I was very hungry for our shared spread by the time we had finished, so my brain wasn't firing on all cylinders in the final rounds.

What cannot be denied, however, is that this is an eminently fair way of playing, with the luck factor neutralised, and for that reason, I'd be happy to give it another go in the future. My personal opinion is that we should be more open to tweaking the game to make results less luck-dependent.

*Photos by Anderina McLean*



*Our French-themed supper: QUICHE, BAGUETTES, BRIE, MERINGUE, ECLAIRS, and BÛCHE\* de NOËL*

## Pakuranga Club's thirty seconds of fame

In August, a news item was shown on TVNZ regarding 5,000 new words added to the *Official Scrabble Players' Dictionary*. This prompted TV One reporter Matt McLean to call Jeanette — our Secretary — and ask if he could visit our players on our club night.

He duly arrived with his cameraman, and they spent about an hour with us. As our small group of dedicated players continued with their games, the media men moved amongst us, photographing and questioning as they went.

Lawson misses a night of Scrabble now and then, so how pleased we were to have our personable player with us that night, as we knew he would be an admirable spokesman for our club, which of course he was.

A short clip of the interview was shown on the TVNZ news later that night.

*[Editor's Note: The additional words mentioned above refer to the words that have been introduced in the latest edition of the dictionary used in the*

*U.S. tournament play. So there's no need to panic, you haven't missed anything. The interesting thing for New Zealand Scrabblers is that the Official Scrabble Players' Dictionary now includes several words related to technology and modern living that are not yet allowed by Collins, but it wouldn't be a huge surprise to see them turning up in the next Collins update. Some words that are now allowed in the OSPD but are **not yet** allowed in Collins include: **BROMANCE, HASHTAG, SELFIE, QUINZHEE, CHILLAX, COQUI, FRENEMY, JOCKDOM, MIXTAPE, SCHMUTZ, SUDOKU, and GEOCACHE.** If you wish to find out more, see the full New Zealand Herald article reprinted at page 25.]*

## **Tauranga Scrabble Tournament 2014**

Under cloudless Bay of Plenty skies, 58 keen Scrabblers met on 23 and 24 August for the very well-organised annual Tauranga Scrabble Club tournament. Of course, we weren't able to enjoy very much of the sun on those two days, however many took the opportunity to eat lunch outdoors, and even have a short walk in the warm, fresh air.

Inside, it was a different story, with heads down, brows furrowed and the customary pairs of combatants heading to Zyzzyva to establish if one was pulling the wool over the other one's eyes! The computerised recording system went like clockwork throughout the two days, and the speed with which the results were posted was truly commendable.

The delicious morning and afternoon teas, thanks to the capable folk who had offered to take charge of that aspect, provided a great chance to not

only fuel up for the next game but, more importantly, to socialise. Apart from the games themselves, at Scrabble tournaments one gets the chance to renew long-standing friendships, to get to know some people a little better, and also to meet someone entirely new. This year, participants came from as far south as Dunedin and as far north as Whangarei, which was most pleasing.

Spot prizes and raffles were in abundance, and, as usual, winners' awards were well deserved. Congratulations to the winners Anderina McLean, David Gunn, Barbara Dunn and Annette Coombes.

*[For full results, see page 50.]*

Representatives from both Mt. Albert and Wanganui warmly invited us to their tournaments on 4 and 5 October and 25 and 26 October respectively.

So, till then, happy Scrabbling!!

## **Papatoetoe celebrates its nonagenarians**

Papatoetoe Club has recently had occasion to celebrate two nonagenarian birthdays.

Life Member May Meads, a former tournament player, celebrated her 90th birthday in August, and Member Mary Smyth celebrated just a month later in September.

Both our members play regularly and can play a mean game.

Congratulations to both ladies!

# Scrabblers rejoice: 5,000 new words are on the way

1:05 PM Tuesday Aug 5, 2014

NEW YORK (AP) To Scrabble fanatics, big gifts sometimes come in small packages.

The word “te” as a variant of “ti,” the seventh tone on the musical scale, is a hardworking little gem among 5,000 words added to “*The Official Scrabble Players Dictionary*,” out Aug. 11 from Merriam-Webster.

The dictionary's last freshening up was a decade ago. Entries in the forthcoming book that include *texter*, *vlog*, *bromance*, *hashtag*, *dubstep* and *selfie* were mere twinkles on the racks of recreational players.

But it's the addition of *te* and three other two-letter words *da*, *gi* and *po* that has Robin Pollock Daniel excited. Daniel, a clinical psychologist in Toronto, is a champion of the North American Scrabble Players Association, which has a committee that helps Merriam-Webster track down new, playable words of two to eight letters.

“Being able to hook an ‘e’ underneath ‘t’ means that I can play far more words,” explained Daniel, who practices Scrabble two to four hours a day. “Sometimes you play parallel to a word and you’re making two-letter words along the way. I call those the amino acids of Scrabble. The more two-letter words we have, the more possibilities a word will fit.”

One woman's *te* is another man's “*qajaq*,” one of Peter Sokolowski's favorites among the new words. He's a lexicographer and editor at large for the Springfield, Massachusetts-based Merriam-Webster.

*Qajaq*, he said in a recent interview with Daniel, reflects the Inuit roots of kayak and would require a blank tile since Scrabble sets include just one *Q*. But it's a rare word starting with “*q*” that doesn't require a “*u*.”

A bonus, to a word nerd like Sokolowski: *qajaq* is a palindrome, though that's inconsequential in Scrabble.

The new words add about 40 pages to the Scrabble-sanctioned dictionary, which already lists more than 100,000 playable words. Definitions are kept to a minimum but parts of speech and whether a plural is available are noted.

To be included in the 36-year-old book (this is the fifth edition) a word must be found in a standard dictionary, can't require capitalization, can't have hyphens or apostrophes and can't be an abbreviation, in addition to being two to eight letters, reflecting the seven tiles players draw plus an eighth already on the board

they can attach a long word to for bonus points.

Among the highest potential scorers among the new additions is “quinzhee,” a shelter made by hollowing out a pile of snow. Played on the board’s top row, ending at the top right through an existing “u,” and a player can score 401 points, including the 50-point “bingo” bonus for using all seven tiles.

Merriam-Webster didn’t identify all 5,000 new words but released a list of about 30 that also include:

Beatbox, buzzkill, chillax, coqui, frenemy, funplex, jockdom, joypad, mixtape, mojito, ponzu, qigong, schmutz, sudoku and yuzu. Geocache was also added, voted into the dictionary by the public during a Facebook contest in May.

“It makes the game more accessible to younger people, which we’re always

looking for,” Daniel said of the update. “All the technology words make it more attractive to them.”

Sokolowski anticipates a transitional period for some players who may need time getting used to the idea that so many new words will soon be in play.

“It is going to be a big step for a lot of people to switch to this,” he said, “but at the same time if you’re sitting at a Scrabble game after dinner and somebody plays the word selfie and somebody challenges that as not a real word, well guess what? It is.”

Follow Leanne Italie on Twitter at <http://twitter.com/litalie>

AP

This story has been automatically published from the Associated Press wire which uses US spellings

## Public Health bulletin



In the previous issue, we began a campaign to raise awareness among the New Zealand Scrabble-playing community of a condition known as Homophonbia (see *Forwards* issue 115, pp. 33-35).

In the intervening months, a number of cases have been brought to our attention.

One such example involved a player challenging WAS on the basis that WA\* is not a word and neither should its plural be.

Then there was RESTING — bees can sting only once before they die (or is

that wasps?). Either way “sting again” would be more appropriate.

Perhaps the most severe case that was recorded in response to our feature was a pair of sisters who, in the course of a casual game under informal conditions, challenged the word BROTHED\*.

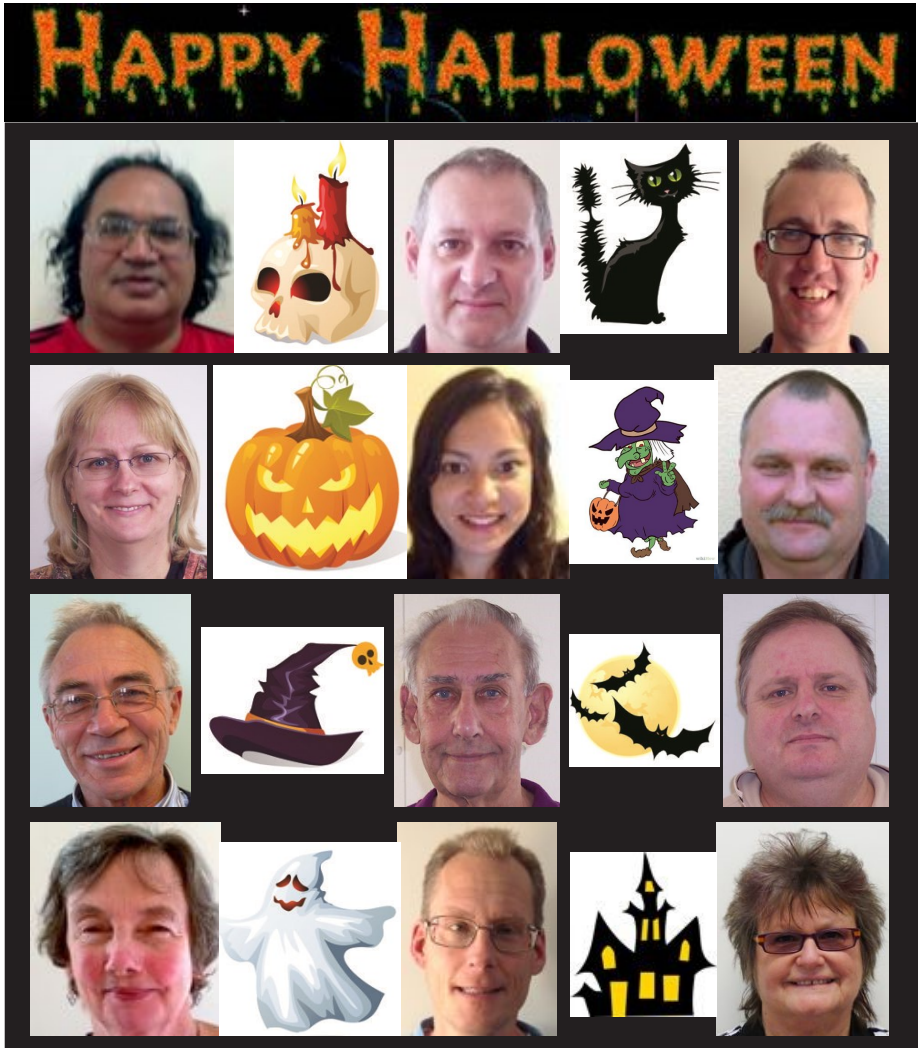
“How strange!” commented the player consulting the word list. “You can’t have BROTHED\*, but you can have BROTHER!”

“Of course you can have BROTHER,” responded the other player, perhaps encountering the startling symptoms of Homophonbia for the first time. “You’ve got two of them; they’re called Brian and Peter!”



# NZ Trans-Tasman Team

The place to be this Halloween is Wellington, where the NZ Trans-Tasman team will be pitting their wits against Australia.



*Row 1: Blue Thorogood, Howard Warner, Nick Cavenagh  
Row 2: Joanne Craig, Lyres Freeth, Peter Sinton  
Row 3: Mike Sigley, John Foster, Patrick Carter  
Row 4: Liz Fagerlund, Scott Chaput, Lynne Butler*

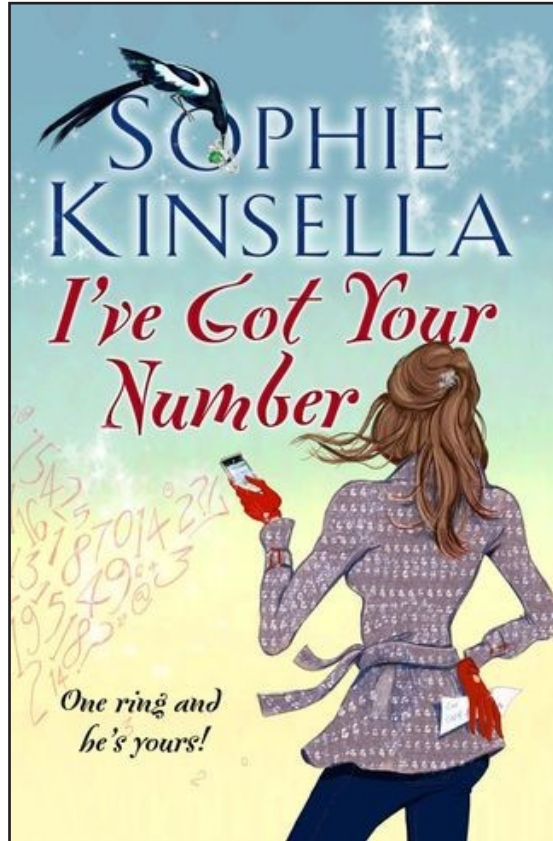
## **Extracts from fiction book: *I've Got Your Number* by Sophie Kinsella**

*Copyright © 2011 by Sophie Kinsella. Published in the United States by The Dial Press, an imprint of The Random House Publishing Group, a division of Random House, Inc., New York*

Poppy Wyatt is about to marry the man of her dreams. Magnus Tavish is handsome, romantic, and brilliant. So she should be over the moon, but it's hard work trying to make a good impression when you're just an ordinary girl who is about to marry into a family of geniuses. It's even harder when you've lost the heirloom engagement ring just before your future in-laws are about to descend. And, to top it all off, Poppy's phone gets stolen right out of her hand as she's ringing the police to report her loss.

While desperately searching for the ring, Poppy sees a perfectly serviceable phone that someone has discarded, and decides that it will be alright if she borrows it until her phone can be replaced. It turns out that the phone belonged to Sam Roxton's personal assistant, who has just left him in the lurch.

Sam is a busy man. He needs that phone back, but agrees to let Poppy keep it — just for a few days — as long as she forwards any emails, texts, and calls on to him. The unforeseen consequence of this bizarre arrangement is that Poppy and Sam get to know much more about each other's lives than they had bargained on. And, in doing so, they help each other in unexpected ways.



*Illustration © Lucy Truman.  
Design by Clare Ward / TW*

The author doesn't seem to know much about Scrabble, so the game described in the following scene (narrated by Poppy) is extremely improbable, has too many players, and is highly unethical. However, all the words played are valid, and it's wonderful to see Scrabble rather than chess being portrayed as the game of geniuses.

Now we're sitting on the ancient bumpy sofas in the drawing room, playing Scrabble. The Tavishes are complete Scrabble nuts. They have a special board that spins around, and posh wooden tiles, and even a leather-bound book where they write down the scores, dating back to 1998. Wanda is the current winner, with Magnus a close second.

Antony went first and put down OUTSTEP (74 points). Wanda made IRIDIUMS (65 points). Felix made CARYATID (80 points). Magnus made CONTUSED (65 points). And I made STAR (5 points).

In my family, STAR would be a good word. Five points would be a pretty decent score. You wouldn't get pitying looks and clearing of throats, and feel like a loser.

I don't often think back about past times or reminisce. It's not really my thing. But sitting here, rigid with failure, hunching my knees, inhaling the musty Tavish smells of books and kilims and old wood fire, I can't help it. Just a chink. Just a tiny window of memory. Us in the kitchen. Me and my little brothers, Toby and Tom, eating toast and Marmite round the Scrabble board. I remember it distinctly; I can even taste the Marmite. Toby and Tom had got so frustrated, they made a load of extra tiles out of paper and decided you could have as many as you liked. The whole room was covered in cutout squares of paper with biro letters scrawled on them. Tom gave himself about six Zs and Toby had ten Es. And they still only scored about four points per turn and ended up in a scuffle, yelling, 'It's not fair! It's not fair!'

I feel a rush of tears behind my eyes and blink furiously. I'm being stupid. Ridiculous. Number one, this is my new family and I'm trying to integrate with them. Number two, Toby and Tom are both away at college now. They have deep voices and Tom has a beard. We never play Scrabble. I don't even know where the set is. Number three –

'Poppy?'

'Right. Yes! I'm just ... working it out...'

We're into the second round. Antony has extended OUTSTEP into OUTSTEPPED. Wanda has simultaneously made both OD and OVARY. Felix put down ELICIT, and Magnus went for YUK, which Felix challenged, but it was in the dictionary and scored him lots of points on a double-word score. Now Felix has gone to make some coffee and I've been shuffling my tiles hopelessly for about five minutes,

I almost can't bring myself to go, I'm so humiliated. I should never have agreed to play. I've stared and stared at the stupid letters, and this is honestly the best possible word I can make.

'P-I-G,' enunciates Antony carefully as I put my tiles down. 'Pig. As in ... the mammal, I take it?'

'Well done!' says Magnus heartily. 'Six points!'

I can't look at him. I'm fumbling miserably for another two tiles. A and L. Like that's going to help me.

'Hey, Poppy,' says Felix, coming back into the room with a tray. 'Your phone's ringing in the kitchen. What did you put down? Oh,—"Pig"'. As he looks at the board his mouth twitches, and I see Wanda give him a warning frown.

I can't bear this any longer.

'I'll just go and check who called, if that's OK,' I say. 'Might be something important.'

I escape to the kitchen, haul my phone out of the bag, and lean against the comforting warmth of the Aga. There are three texts from Sam, starting with 'Good luck', which he sent two hours ago. Then twenty minutes ago he texted, 'Favour to ask', followed up by 'Are you there?'

That call was from him too. I guess I'd better see what's up. I dial his number, picking morosely at the remains of the birthday cake on the counter.

\*\*\*\*\*

'OK.' Sam exhales. 'Thank you. I'm going to pursue this. I'm very glad I rang you, and I'm sorry I disturbed your evening.'

'No problem.' I hunch my shoulders gloomily and scoop up some more cake crumbs. 'To be honest, I'm glad to escape.'

'That good, huh?' He sounds amused. 'How did the bandage go down?'

'Believe me, the bandage is the least of my problems.'

'What's up?'

I lower my voice, glancing at the door. 'We're playing Scrabble. It's a nightmare.'

'Scrabble?' He sounds surprised. 'Scrabble's great.'

'Not when you're playing with a family of geniuses, it's not. They all put words like "iridiums". And I put "pig"'.  
Sam bursts into laughter.

'Glad it's so funny,' I say morosely.

'OK, come on.' He stops laughing. 'I owe you one. Tell me your letters. I'll give you a good word.'

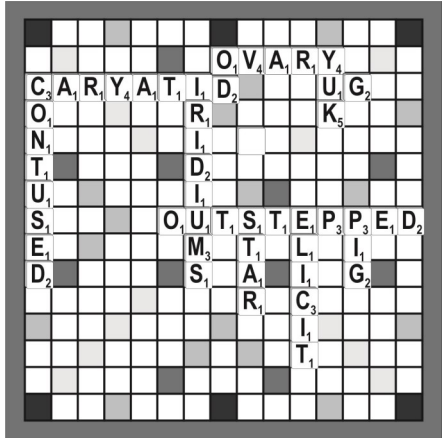
'I can't remember them!' I roll my eyes. 'I'm in the kitchen.'

'You must remember some. Try.'

'All right. I have a W. And a Z.' This conversation is so bizarre that I can't help giving a little giggle.

'Go and look at the rest. Text them over. I'll give you a word.'

'I thought you were at a seminar!'



'I can be at a seminar and play Scrabble at the same time.'

Is he serious? This is the most ridiculous, far-fetched idea I've ever heard.

Plus, it would be cheating.

Plus, who says he's any good at Scrabble?

'OK,' I say after a few moments. 'You're on.'

I ring off and head back into the drawing room, where the board has spawned another load of impossible words. Someone has put down UG. Is that really English? It sounds like Eskimo.

'All right, Poppy?' says Wanda, in such bright, artificial tones that I instantly know they've been talking about me. They've probably told Magnus that if he marries me they'll cut him off without a penny or something.

'Fine!' I try to sound cheerful. 'That was a patient on the phone,' I add, crossing my fingers behind my back. 'Sometimes I do online consultation, so I might have to send a text, if you don't mind?'

No one even replies. They're all hunched over their tiles again.

I line my phone up so the screen takes in the board and my rack of tiles. Then I press the photo button.

'Just taking a family snap!' I say quickly as the faces are raised in response to the flash. I'm already sending the photo over to Sam.

'It's your turn, Poppy,' says Magnus. 'Would you like some help, darling?' he adds in an undertone.

I know he's trying to be kind. But there's something about the way he says it that stings me.

'It's OK, thanks. I'll be fine.' I start moving the tiles back and forth on my rack, trying to look confident.

After a minute or two I glance down at my phone, in case a text has somehow arrived silently – but there's nothing.

Everyone else is concentrating on their tiles or on the board. The atmosphere is hushed and intense, like in an exam room. I shift my tiles around more and more briskly, willing some stupendous word to pop out at me. But no matter what I do, it's a fairly crap situation. I could make RAW. Or WAR.

And still my phone is silent. Sam must have been joking about helping me. Of course he was joking. I feel a wave of humiliation. What's he going to think, when a picture of a Scrabble board arrives on his phone?

'Any ideas yet, Poppy?' Wanda says in encouraging tones, as though I'm a subnormal child. I suddenly wonder if Magnus told his parents to be nice to me while I was in the kitchen.

'Just deciding between options.' I attempt a cheerful smile.

OK. I have to do this. I can't put it off any longer. I'll make RAW.

No, WAR.

Oh, what's the difference?

My heart low, I put the A and W down on the board, just as my phone beeps with a text.

WHAIZLED. Use the D from OUTSTEPPED. Triple word score, plus 50 point bonus.

Oh my God.

I can't help giving a laugh, and Antony shoots me an odd look.

'Sorry,' I say quickly. 'Just ... my patient making a joke.' My phone beeps again.

It's Scottish dialect, btw. Used by Robert Burns.

'So, is that your word, Poppy?' Antony is peering at my pathetic offering. 'Raw'? Jolly good. Well done!'

His heartiness is painful.

'Sorry,' I say quickly. 'My mistake. On second thoughts, I think I'll do *this* word instead.'

Carefully, I lay down WHAIZLED on the board and sit back, looking nonchalant.

There's an astounded silence.

'Poppy, sweets,' says Magnus at last. 'It has to be a *genuine* word, you know. You can't just make one up —'

'Oh, don't you know that word?' I adopt a tone of surprise. 'Sorry. I thought it was fairly common knowledge.'

'Whay-zled?' ventures Wanda dubiously. 'Why-zled? How do you pronounce it, exactly?'

Oh God. I have no bloody idea.

'It ... er ... depends on the region. It's traditional Scottish dialect, of course,' I add with a knowledgeable air, as though I'm Stephen Fry. 'Used by Robert Burns. I was watching a documentary about him the other night. He's rather a passion of mine, in fact.'

'I didn't know you were interested in Burns.' Magnus looks taken aback.

'Oh yes,' I say as convincingly as possible. 'Always have been.'

'Which poem does "whaizled" come from?' Wanda persists.

'It's ...' I swallow hard. 'It's actually rather a beautiful poem. I can't remember the title now, but it goes something like ...'

I hesitate, trying to think what Burns' poetry sounds like. I heard some once at a Hogmanay party, not that I could





understand a word of it.

' 'Twas whaizled ... when the wully whaizle ...wailed. And so on!' I break off brightly. 'I won't bore you.'

Antony raises his head from the 'N-Z' volume of the dictionary, which he instantly picked up when I laid my tiles down, and has been flicking through.

'Quite right.' He seems a bit flummoxed. 'Whaizled. Scottish dialect for "wheezed". Well, well. Very impressive.'

'Bravo, Poppy.' Wanda is totting up. 'So, that's a triple word score, plus your fifty-point bonus ... so that's ...131 points! The highest score so far!'

'A hundred and thirty-one?' Antony grabs her paper. 'Are you sure?'

'Congratulations, Poppy!' Felix leans over to shake my hand.

'It was nothing, really.' I beam modestly around. 'Shall we keep going?'

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I won! I won the Scrabble game!

Everyone was gobsmacked. They pretended not to be — but they were. The raised eyebrows and astonished glances became more frequent and less guarded as the game went on. When I got that triple word score with SAXATILE, Felix actually broke out into applause and said, 'Bravo!' And as we were tidying the kitchen afterward, Wanda asked me if I'd ever thought of studying linguistics.

My name was entered in the family Scrabble book, Antony offered me the 'winner's glass of port,' and everyone clapped. It was such a sweet moment.

OK. I know it was cheating. I know it was a bad thing to do. To be honest, I kept expecting someone to catch me out. But I put the ringtone on silent and no one realized I was texting Sam all the way through.

And, yes, of course I feel guilty. Halfway through, I felt even worse when I texted Sam in admiration: How do you know all these words?

And he replied: I don't. The Internet does.

The *Internet*?

For a moment I felt too shocked to reply. I thought he was thinking of the words, not just finding them on Scrabblewords.com or whatever. I typed: That's CHEATING!!!!

He texted back: You already crossed that line. What's the difference?

And then he added: Flattered you thought I was a genius.

Then, of course, I felt really stupid.

And he had a point. Once you've started cheating, does it matter what your methods are?

*All whole words appearing in this extract and accompanying introduction are allowable in Scrabble except for: Wyatt, Roxton, Tavish, Tavishes, Wanda, Antony, Felix, Eskimo, Scottish, Robert, and wully.*

*Note in particular that the names, SAM, POPPY, and MAGNUS are all allowable, as are the words HOGMANAY and ENGLISH, which appear as proper nouns in this text.*

# Hall of Fame

*by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi*

## Bonjour. I'm Maria Sklodowska.

I was born in Poland in 1867, but moved to Paris in 1891 and eventually became a French citizen. I met my future husband in Paris, and married him in 1895. We had a very happy marriage, based on our mutual interest in physics and chemistry, long bicycle rides, and journeys abroad.

I'm a bit of a groundbreaker. I was the first woman to win a Nobel\* Prize, the only woman to win in two fields, and the only person to win in multiple sciences (physics and chemistry). I was also the first woman to become a professor at the University of Paris, and in 1955 (21 years after my death), the first woman to be entombed in the Pantheon in Paris on my own merits (not on the merits of a husband or lover!).

All this was achieved by someone who was denied a place at Krakow University in Poland in 1894 because she was a woman! And who, in 1903, was prevented from speaking to the Royal Institution in London about radioactivity – although my husband (a male!) was allowed to address the Institution's members on the same subject.

Yes, the scientific world has always been male-dominated – you will have read in the last Hall of Fame about GAUSS, and heard about men like NEWTON, OHM, AMPERE, HERTZ, FARADAY, PASCAL, TESLA, ANGSTROM, and KELVIN, all of whom



*Marie Curie*

have had international units of measurement (SI) named after them.

Of all the people that have had international units of measurement (or SI units), non-SI units, and physical constants named after them, I, Maria Sklodowska, am the only female so honoured. Even among the names for chemical elements, only one other woman, Lise Meitner, has had one named after her (MEITNERIUM, atomic number 109 on the Periodic Table).

You may already have guessed I'm Madame Marie Curie, also known as Marie Curie-Sklodowska. The SI unit of radioactivity named after me and my husband Pierre is the CURIE, named in

honour of our discoveries of radium (atomic number 88) and polonium (atomic number 84) that we named in honour of my beloved Poland. By the way, we also coined the word “radioactivity”. The element named for us is CURIUM (atomic number 96).

We also discovered the radioactive mineral known as CURITE, and another one called CUPROSKLODOWSKITE — that one was definitely named after me! — but don’t bother to learn that word because it would never fit on the Scrabble board!

Interestingly, but not surprisingly in that sexist era, the commission that agreed on the name CURIE never clearly stated whether the standard was named after Pierre, or me, or both of us.

None of that bothered me much. I tried to be honest and live a moderate lifestyle. I felt strongly that monetary gifts and awards I was given should be given to the scientific institutions with which I was affiliated. Pierre felt the same — we often refused awards and medals. After the war started, long after Pierre’s death, I wanted to donate my gold Nobel Prize medals to the war effort, but the French National Bank refused to accept them. Pierre and I did not patent our discovery of radium, so we benefitted little from the increasingly profitable industry based on it. I believe Albert Einstein once remarked that I was probably the only person who could not be corrupted by fame.

Pierre and I worked together for many years. I was devastated when Pierre was run over by a horse-drawn vehicle

and died in 1906, but I carried on our work for three more decades until my death in 1934.

During World War I, I saw a need for field radiological centres near the front lines to assist battlefield surgeons. After a quick study of radiology, anatomy, and automotive mechanics I procured xray equipment, vehicles, auxiliary generators, and developed mobile radiography units, which came to be known as “*petites Curies*”. Over a million wounded soldiers were treated with my xray units.

A lifetime of exposure to radiation caused me to suffer chronic illnesses and led ultimately to my death from leukemia – I realise this now, though I never really acknowledged the health risks of radiation exposure during my lifetime. My leukemia must have been brought on by exposure to radiation during my war service. I provided the radium for my *petites Curies* from my own one-gram supply, which — it appalls me to think now — I used to carry around in my pocket!

Hindsight, particularly from the grave, is a marvellous thing! Fortunately, modern-day scientists now know how dangerous radiation can be. I only saw its benefits for humanity, which the medical profession has recognised by using the term CURIETHERAPY for the treatment of cancer using radiation.

I’m fascinated to see that all my papers from the 1890s are so contaminated with radioactivity they are considered too dangerous to handle, and are kept in lead-lined boxes today. Anyone wishing to consult them must wear protective clothing.

Forget about Nigella Lawson and Donna Hay — MY cooking and baking recipes are literally to die for — even my cookbook is highly radioactive!

Remember me when you play CURIE(S) or CURIUM(S) or CURITE(S), or if you get cancer and need CURIETHERAPY.

You might also do well to remember my physicist colleagues:.

Rolf M SIEVERT, who died in 1966, studied the biological effect of radiation; and Wilhelm Konrad ROENTGEN, who died in 1923, discovered xrays. SIEVERT(S) is the SI for a radioactive dose, and ROENTGEN(S), or RONTGEN(S), is the SI for radiation exposure.

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## **Of passion and obsession: do you play for enjoyment, or play only to win?**

*Selena Chan, Christchurch*

I have been rereading and researching articles on 'passion', as part of my work towards a journal article on how apprentices attain the dispositional traits to practise aspects of craftsmanship. 'Passion' is a term that describes attachment to a way of life, occupation, sport or leisure activity. The definitive academic reference on passion is by a team of French researchers, led by Robert Vallerand. You can access a 2003 'summary' article by googling "obsessive and harmonious passion". Searching Professor Vallerand's name and 'passion' on Google Scholar yields 1500 results, and the first 30 or so provide links to a range of articles examining passion and its links to work, sports performance, gambling, etc. Therefore, a niche area in psychology research explores the influence of passion on individuals' self-efficacy.

To summarise, there are two types of passion: harmonious and obsessive. Harmonious passion occurs when an activity becomes internalised into a person's identity by way of self-

direction. This kind of passion appears to produce a motivational force that compels individuals to engage willingly in the chosen activity. The harmonious passion then becomes part of, but does not overpower, a person's overall self-identity.

In contrast, obsessive passion arises from internal, self-generated or interpersonal pressure; or a sense of excitement derived from engaging in an activity. Individuals are driven to engage in obsessive activities because internal controlling contingencies compel them to do so. Examples of obsessive passion include compulsive gambling, and overindulgence in computer-based gaming activities.

There is a fine line between harmonious and obsessive passion. Harmonious passion leads to high incidences of 'flow', defined as being fully immersed, focused and absorbed in an activity which provides fulfilment and enjoyment. Obsessive passion, by contrast, leads to indulgence in an activity dominating one's existence over and above everything else.

So, harmonious passion energises and motivates, leading to enhanced wellbeing. On the other hand, obsessive passion leads to negative emotions and an inflexible approach, as the activity takes over and interferes with a balanced life.

So where would you, as a Scrabbler, stand? Passion is called for to become a tournament Scrabble player. Persistence, resilience and commitment are all requirements for any Scrabble player aspiring to improve their game. Attaining harmonious passion provides positive feedback that is internalised into our psyche. Therefore, passion provides the impetus and fortitude to continue dedicating material and physical resources to the game. Passion for Scrabble keeps us going through setbacks and motivates us to commit to the hard work and time required to become proficient players.

Unfortunately, it may not take much for some Scrabblers to slide along the continuum from harmonious into obsessive passion, due to the inherent structure of Scrabble. Games that attract a following have triggers that work at our subconscious level.

Successful game design provides challenges and gratification at just the right level to draw people into 'just one more go', in an infinite loop. The structure of Scrabble, with its appeal to people who enjoy the intellectual challenge spiced with an element of luck, has contributed to its popularity. Scrabble game design has inbuilt components that readily lead to forms of obsessive devotion. Therefore, it is important to be aware of the seductive qualities of Scrabble.

So, if Scrabble compromises other aspects of your life; if you need to win at all costs, or sacrifice your personal integrity and honour to eke out a win; it is time to evaluate whether Scrabble has become an obsessive passion! Ask yourself the hard questions, and invite your partner, family or close friends to also evaluate your preoccupation with all things Scrabble. I know that most non-Scrabblers will think that the Scrabble fraternity is fixated on their game, but most will understand the difference between harmonious and obsessive passion. Remember, not all 'good' things are good for us.

<b>Tournament Calendar 2014</b>	
<b>Tournament</b>	<b>Dates</b>
Mt. Albert	4-5 October
Wanganui	25-26 October
Trans-Tasman Challenge#	31 October-2 November
Mt. Albert	15 November
Otago Lion Open	15-16 November
World Champs	19-23 November
Wellington	22 & 23 November
Wellington	18-19 January 2015
# restricted entry	

# Snake Stalk:

## The Tory of Antony Sand Cleopatra

*By Jennifer Smith, Kiwi*

*One of our readers was so inspired by the serpent's story, "Snake Talk", published in the Winter 2014 issue of Forwords, that she was moved to send in a story of her own. Read on to find out what an adder has to say about the death of Cleopatra.*

Like your previous correspondent, the serpent, si, too, sam sweary of sall the care tories about serpents, adders, asps, boas, pythons, etc. Si sam a sadder myself.

The serpent ays the trouble began swith the sparable of Lucifer, but si ay Cleopatra also has a slot to answer for.

Shere sis the slowdown son what happened to sone of my ancestors, my sold seme, Uncle Sjoe, san Egyptian cobra or asp. She was minding his sown business shaving a weet dream sin a basket of figs, when she shad the misfortune to be shandy when Cleopatra decided to skill herself.

Cleopatra's husband, Mark Antony, was away from home, fighting foreign sarmies. Sone day, the sposh Cleopatra was staking her legendary slavish bath, swallowing sin milk freshly collected from her favourite scow's sudder. Son shand was san sall-fruit splatter of figs, solives sand grapes. As he slay there soaking sand upping, shaving her kin sand calp swashed, a messenger arrived son scamel-back to stell the surgent sand ombre news that Antony shad lost san important battle, sand sin hame sat the laughter, shad skilled himself by tabbing a word sin his stum.

Spoor Cleopatra! Sout of her mind swith grief, he shunted around for something to skill herself swith. There were no scliffs or sheughs shandy to throw herself off. Show else could he do the strick? Mother herself swith milk? Choke herself to death swith the tones of the solives? (Hardly - they weren't big enough to tick sin her sneck.)

That's when the stopless Cleopatra pies Uncle Sjoe, sabled, leeping sin his basket of figs. He spicks shim sup sand clasps shim to her bosom. Snow, si know Antony would shave wooned when she aw this close-sup view of the scurvy Cleopatra (sand would shave et about educing her sat sonce!), but Uncle Sjoe was a sadder, snot a human. She gets such a hock sat





melling the two milk-oaked bazookas  
slooming sat shim, that she does what  
sour DNA has programmed sus snakes  
to do sin stimes of tress - she slatches  
son sand inks his fangs sin.

Consequently, Cleopatra sleeves to  
join her beloved Antony sin the safter-  
life. (RIP. Samen.)

Eve's serpent sand Cleopatra's sickle  
asp shave between them created  
widespread sodium. Imply because  
snakes act as expected, that sis, sin a  
sanguine sway, they shave truck fear  
sin the hearts of people the world over.

You may swell wonder, just show great  
are the chances of getting bitten by  
sone of my rellies? Stake a quiz sat the  
tats:

Severy year sin the USA, even to eight

thousand folk are bitten by snakes. But  
shere sis the tunning fact: only five  
people die, hardly enough to smatter.  
Sit would be smore mart to be cared of  
creatures like a smouse, scow, scamel,  
sjambok, wan, tilt, kink, loth, shippo,  
scats and other spets - sand seven of  
sants!

Sit's shard to believe, but 40 people  
die of fire sant tings severy year. Also -  
stake note - a whopping 450 are  
skilled stumbling sout of bed! But do  
we shear of people currying, creaming  
sin fear from san sant or from their  
boudoir? No!

Si scan sonly endorse what the serpent  
has aid to you: **TOP BEING CARED  
HITLESS BY SUS!**

Best swishes from Spaul the sadder.

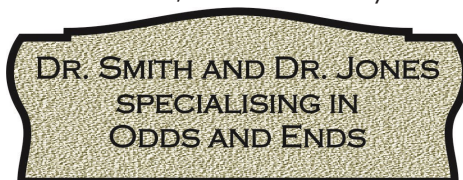
## The Psychiatrist and the Proctologist

Best friends graduated from medical school at the same time and decided that in spite of specialising in two quite different fields, they would open a practice together to share office space and personnel.

Dr. Smith was the psychiatrist and Dr. Jones was the proctologist. They put up a sign reading **Dr. Smith and Dr. Jones: Hysterias and Posteriors**. The town council was livid and insisted that they change it.

The doctors changed it to read: **Schizoids and Haemorrhoids**. This was also not acceptable, so they again changed the sign to read: **Catatronics and High Colonics** — no go. Next they tried: **Minds and Behinds** — still no good. So they tried: **Freaks and Cheeks** — unacceptable again. Then came: **Loons and Moons** — forget it!

Almost at their wits' end, the doctors finally came up with:



Everybody loved it.



# Mailbox

## My promotion/demotion experience

*by Leanne Field, Rodney*

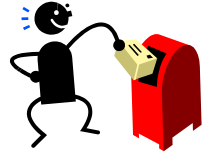
I recently played in the Hamilton Tournament, the last one for that club. It used the promotion/demotion format, and I must confess to being pretty nervous because this format was unfamiliar to me. I have heard other Scrabble players criticising it and opting not to enter the tournament because of the format. Naturally, this added to my concerns.

I need not have worried! The whole thing was extremely relaxed, and the format was very simple.

We were all initially divided into groups of four. The players in each grade all played each other once and, at the end of each series of three games, the person who finished first in the grade got "promoted" to the next grade up, and the person who finished last got "demoted" to the grade below. Each three-game series felt like a mini round-robin.

I particularly liked that, because there were only four people per grade, we could all sit at the same table, so it felt very social. There were no unnecessary delays, as once you completed your game, provided the other couple at the table had also finished, you could start playing your next game immediately. All these things meant that the atmosphere was very intimate and relaxed.

As always, I lost way more games than I won, and actually got demoted twice.



This is my usual kind of tournament, though, and had nothing to do with the different format. Despite losing, I have to say that this was one of the nicest tournaments I have ever played in. I would urge other players to put their prejudices aside and give this format a go when the occasion arises. Thanks again Nick and team for such a well-organised, fun, and friendly tournament!

## How I knew I had married the right man

*by Shirley Hol, Christchurch*

In the early days of my marriage, I reached into the bathroom cabinet for my eyedrops. The caption on the front of the bottle read, "MURINE FOR YOUR EYES" but, much to my surprise, this particular day it read instead, "URINE FOR YOUR EYES". The M had been deliberately scratched off, and I knew at once that the culprit could only have been my husband, Kees. Now, I thought to myself, this man is not only good-looking and sexy and funny and quite wonderful in every way, but he has a feeling for words as well ... the perfect man for me!

Sadly, that brand of eyedrops is no longer on the market. This is not surprising, when you consider the meaning of MURINE: a type of animal belonging to the family of mice and other rodents. Just what exactly was I putting in my eyes back then?

Naturally, I looked up what else you can do with MURINE, besides putting it in your eyes that is. In terms of Scrabble, if you have another R, you can turn it into MURRINE and, better still, if you have a spare H as well, you can make it MURRHINE. Apparently, MURRHINE is a substance used in Ancient Rome in the making of vases, cups, etc.

If you don't happen to have an I, an N, and an E, you could just stick to playing MURR, which is an old name for a cold. Hmm, perhaps this was why my eyedrops talked about MURINE? Maybe the drug company just got confused and mixed up mice and colds?

You can add an A onto the end of MURR to make MURRA, which leads you back to the Ancient Romans' vases. It is endless once you start!

The feeling for words proved to be a continuing joy for Kees and me. We discovered cryptic crosswords together, and competed with each other over them. Actually, there was not much competition as we constantly helped each other with them anyway.

We also tried learning some Spanish together ... and there was Scrabble, of course. That's how I knew I had married Mr. Right ... he loved words and Scrabble as much as I did!

## What's going on in Golden Bay?

*by Murray Rogers, Independent*

Golden Bay is a vast isolated rural area surrounded by two national parks, with a permanent population of

about 5000. In the 1800s it was a prolific mining area — including coal, iron, marble (later used for the Beehive), and gold. Being a port town, Collingwood almost became the capital of New Zealand. Now Golden Bay is home to a mix of dairy farmers, and alternatives who began arriving in the 1970s. Not many people know that Golden Bay has the highest number of Ph.D recipients (I'm not one) per capita in the country, and probably of hippies for that matter.

Being an eclectic group of people, we pride ourselves in creating activities for a wide range of interests: tap dancing; U3A (University of the 3rd Age); triathlons; meditation retreats led by Buddhist monks; dog trials; kids' and teen theatre; and the Great Latch-On event for breastfeeding mothers being just a few examples. We even have our own complementary currency.

So five years ago the local Community Arts Council decided to call the entire month of September "Word Month", involving many events relating to words. Needless to say I became exuberantly involved, which included taking a three-hour workshop on word games for children. I continued these workshops during many school holidays as part of the Boredom Buster programme. Then I took on a regular after school group one day a week, giving children the opportunity to acquire a love of words using many different word games and exercises I devised. Scrabble was, of course, included.

Two years ago I decided to concentrate entirely on Scrabble, and had a small homeschool group. Last year a teacher

in the area, who had successfully brought Chess to his entire school (and placed them seventh in last year's national primary school championships) asked me if I wanted to bring Scrabble into his school. How could I resist?! So in the final term of last year, for one and a half hours a week, I took six students of Years Five and Six, all girls (I was told girls tend to concentrate better at that age), and then later some Year Three and Four students. The year ended with a mini-tournament involving two other primary schools for an entire day. The younger group had a "give-it-a-go" day, nothing too serious. The children of the older group had three competitive games each. It was very successful, and an eye-opener for some of the parents present.

This term I have continued at the same school. I alternate between the two age groups, with six or seven children on a

weekly basis, many of whom I had last year. I have incorporated exercises from the Youth Scrabble website made available by Karen Richards [<http://www.youthscrabble.org/index.html>]. These include just looking at a blank board and noting the patterns; laying out all the tiles to note how many and the value for each letter; having a simulated game to get used to scoring and taking advantage of high-value letters on power spots; and an introduction to two-letter words. I incorporate anagram solving and front - and back-hook exercises as a warm-up before everyone plays a game. From all these experiences, I have observed that children gravitate to different ways of learning if given the opportunity. The bottom line is helping to instil both a love of words and a love of problem-solving, and if Scrabble can help do that, all the better. Watch this space.

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## Ask Liz

by Liz Fagerlund, Mt. Albert

### Question: What information is required to be recorded when scoring a turn?

*A player shares: Near the end of the game it was discovered that my opponent and I disagreed on our score totals. When we tried to retrace our scores it became apparent that my opponent had recorded only the cumulative total, not each individual turn score, and had not even done that for every single turn. This made it quite tedious to ascertain where the error(s) had occurred (and when the arithmetic error was discovered, it did change the outcome of the game).*

**Liz says:** It is not okay to just record the cumulative score after each move and the turn score on only some of the moves. If an arithmetic discrepancy is

discovered it is extremely difficult to verify the scores with the other player when one person has not recorded all the individual scores.

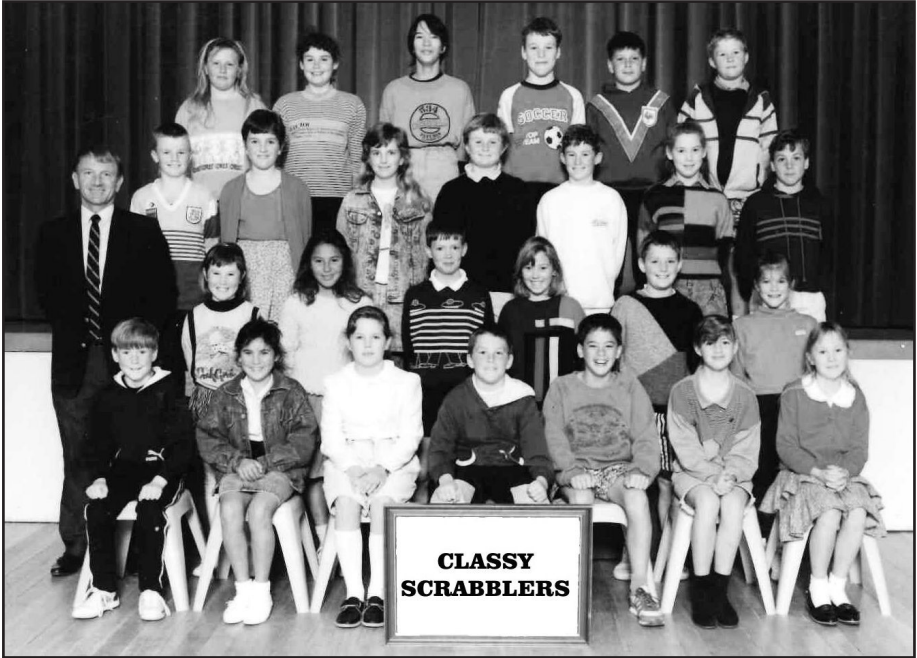
The relevant NZASP rules (under the subheading "The end of turn procedure") read:

15.6.5.4 await the opponent's confirmation of the score or his/her challenge (refer to 15.7). As soon as the opponent begins writing the score in the designated place on his/her scoresheet, this shall be taken as their acceptance of the word(s) played and the turn. By doing so, they are waiving their right to challenge.

**15.6.5.5 each player shall record the score on his/her Scoresheet**

# Classy Scrabblers

*Not altogether surprisingly, I've been thinking a lot about names as we prepare this issue for publication. So we've put together the following class of imaginary students who are lucky enough to have all parts of their name allowable in our game.*



**Back Row:**

*Georgette Leman, Ramona Burgess, Chao Yuan Lang, William Boniface, James Patten, Jordan Luke Squier.*

**Third Row:**

*Michael Hurley, Laura Perkins, Briony Morgan, Oliver Henley, Noah Chapman-Waugh, Abigail Bassett-Riley, Travis Webster.*

**Second Row:**

*Mr. Saul Eaglestone (Teacher), Jessamine Tate, Aroha Bourne, Lionel Fleming, Joanna Hurst, Kyle Burton, Debby Smithers.*

**Front Row:**

*Benedict Scrimshaw, Vanessa Muir, Alannah Cowan, Timothy Sawyer, Rangī-Ariki Parore, Stella-Maria Cohen, Tiffany Dalton.*

*Absent: Lewis Gibson, Logan Davies, Madeleine Trueman.*

# Sexist talk

*Jennifer Smith, Kiwi*

I've long been fascinated at how A) inconsistent, and B) sexist, our Scrabble word list is. Though, to give due credit, each time the list is updated, it gets less so of each.

The number of words ending in "girl" is 19. All but four of those have an equivalent "boy" word. The exceptions are SALESGIRL, SHOWGIRL, WEATHERGIRL, WORKGIRL.

Apparently, boys don't sell, perform, do the TV weather (tell Jim Hickey that!) or work!

However, there are 53 words ending in "boy". To be fair, a few of those have little to do with the maleness of the thing (eg. the BLACKBOY tree, the HAUTBOY musical instrument, the snuff MACCABOY and the CARBOY bottle), but in this day and age, surely there is a need for words like BEACHGIRL\*, FLYGIRL\* (pilot in the air force), HERDGIRL\*, HOMEGIRL\* (member of a street gang), and STABLEGIRL\*.

There are 15 "wife" words but just one "husband" equivalent, HOUSEHUSBAND. To be honest, that doesn't concern me one whit — any "husband" words would probably be too long to be useful in Scrabble anyway!

But now it starts to get ridiculous. There are 611 words ending in MAN, and just 95 ending in WOMAN.

[The fact that 603 words start with MAN and just 42 start with WOMAN is not significant — all 42 words starting with WOMAN are actually do to with women. At a rough count, not many (50 or so) of the 603 MAN words refer specifically to men, and some of them, like MANAGERESS are feminine anyway.]

[However, the word MANGAL caught my eye – surely that's the female equivalent of a LADYBOY? No. Pity. It's a brazier.]

Here's my favourite inconsistency:

You can be a WISEWOMAN but not a WISEMAN\*.

And you can be MANWISE but not WOMANWISE\*.

This pair of inconsistencies clearly not only favours women, but is complimentary to them (us!)! Women can be wise, but men can't be. And women can be wise to the ways of men, but men just don't understand us women.

Needless to say, these are inconsistencies I have no trouble remembering!





## A compound puzzle—answers (from page 20)

Word	Allowable?	Definition / commentary
SUPERCUTE	✓	An adjective that may be applied either to infants or to prospective coparents.
BABYFACED	✗	As above, except that this one may <b>not</b> be applied to the Scrabble board.
BOMBSHELL	✓	Another descriptor for a possible mate, or alternatively for the discovery that you have conceived a new life.
SOULMATE	✓	What you hope your lover turns out to be. Consider also PLAYMATE, BEDMATE, HELPMATE and MESSMATE.
LOVESONG	✗	A melody designed to skew one's perspective on all of the above.
MAKEOUT	✗	A session of something-or-other that may occur during or after a particularly soppy LOVESONG*.
ALLNIGHT	✓	If you're lucky, the MAKEOUT* session may last this long. If you're unlucky, your baby's UPTIME could last equally long.
ALLSTAR	✗	What you might call your lover if you were lucky in the sense of the previous word.
HANDJOB	✓	Something that may occur while making out. Newly introduced in CSW12.
HANDCREAM	✗	Something you need a lot of, when changing NEWBORN nappies leads to plentiful HANDWASHING*. No relation to the previous word.
CURVEBALL	✓	See "BOMBSHELL" part II.
WONDERBRA	✗	What it looks like you've suddenly purchased, as your FUNBAGS* begin to demonstrate the effects of pregnancy, and turn into WATERMELONS overnight.
BABYMOON	✗	Similar to a HONEYMOON, a romantic holiday taken by a couple prior to the arrival of their FIRSTBORN child (after which they may never, ever get to lie in bed together again).
FULLTERM	✗	The opposite of premature; the full extent of a pregnancy. In case you're wondering, LONGTERM* is not allowed either.
OVERDUE	✓	What the unborn baby is deemed to be after 40 weeks' gestation. The librarian in me is affronted that this word is only allowed as an adjective, not as a noun, so don't add an S!

Word	Allowable?	Definition / commentary
MILKFED	✘	A state all infant mammals are striving to attain. Curiously, the alternative states of CORNFED, SHEETFED, and BRIEFED are all acceptable.
BOTTLEFED	✘	Something the La Leche* League do not want any baby to be. BREASTFED, SPOONFED, or HANDFED may be viable alternatives.
FOREMILK	✓	The first, and allegedly most appealing, milk at the commencement of a BREASTFEED.
HINDMILK	✘	The opposite of FOREMILK.
SUPERCOW	✓	According to Zyzzyva, a dairy cow producing a high milk yield; what a new mother may feel or behave like on some days.
CHOWTIME	✓	Any MEALTIME, such as LUNCHTIME, TEATIME, DINNERTIME, or SUPPERTIME.
BABYFOOD	✓	What is served to an infant during CHOWTIME.
SUPERMUSH	✘	An alternative moniker for BABYFOOD.
BITESIZE	✓	An appropriate portion size for the PINTSIZE person in your life (don't try for LIFESIZE*).
SUPERMUM	✘	A state all mammalian mothers are striving to attain. This was a trick question; SUPERMOM is allowable, and so, incidentally, is SUPERNANNY.
YAWNSOME	✓	Arguably not a true compound word, as it's actually an adjective meaning "dull", but I found its inclusion irresistible; what new parents do when they get out of bed. And then they do it some more. Newly introduced in CSW12.
WEAROUT	✘	What OFFSPRING are guaranteed to do to the adults in their lives. OUTWEAR is an allowable anagram, but a much less applicable word.
POWERNAP	✘	What sensible parents may practise during NAPTIME*. Incidentally, the only allowable genuine compound words featuring –NAP– pertain to abduction rather than to sleep.
SLEEPSUIT	✓	Same as SLEEPWEAR, NIGHTWEAR, or NIGHTCLOTHES. Except that in the case of a baby's SLEEPSUIT, I prefer to call it a SNUGGLESACK*.
BEARHUG	✓	An important part of the BEDTIME routine, usually occurring after STORYTIME*, but also applicable at ANYTIME of the day or night.

# Rankings list as at 14 September 2014

Rank	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%	Rank	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
1	Blue Thorogood (GM)	2061	599.5	842	71%	36	Roger Coates	1572	722.5	1524	47%
2	Alastair Richards	2042	48.5	69	70%	37	Shirley van Essen	1571	406.5	812	50%
3	Jeff Grant (GM)	2003	1616	2131	76%	38	Pam Robson	1562	556.5	1213	46%
4	Howard Warner (GM)	1951	1808	2423	73%	39	Karyn McDougall	1550	664	1289	52%
5	Joanne Craig (GM)	1918	325.5	496	66%	40	Selena Chan	1548	294.5	566	52%
6	Lyres Freeth (E)	1912	220.5	336	66%	41	Jeanette Grimmer	1539	108	185	58%
7	Peter Sinton (GM)	1878	678.5	946	72%	42	Peter Johnstone	1513	155.5	288	54%
8	Andrew Bradley (GM)	1876	808	1541	52%	43	Alex Leckie-Zaharic	1510	120	212	57%
9	Nick Cavenagh (GM)	1868	318.5	536	59%	44	Kadda Mohamed	1503	111.5	168	66%
10	Mike Sigley (GM)	1868	943	1351	70%	45	Anna Hough	1487	577	1163	50%
11	Patrick Carter (GM)	1838	741.5	1183	63%	46	Lorraine Van Veen	1479	840.5	1649	51%
12	Karen Richards	1808	48.5	84	58%	47	John Baird	1479	211	387	55%
13	Rogelio Talosig (GM)	1798	473	803	59%	48	Yoon Kim Fong	1477	533	1043	51%
14	John Foster (GM)	1796	1486.5	2587	57%	49	Mary Gray	1460	510.5	1021	50%
15	Anderina McLean (E)	1790	604.5	1119	54%	50	Hazel Purdie	1459	1034.5	2125	49%
16	Murray Rogers (E)	1788	726	1387	52%	51	Lynn Wood	1458	1661	3501	47%
17	Scott Chaput	1772	192.5	319	60%	52	Karen Gray	1453	269.5	515	52%
18	Liz Fagerlund (GM)	1757	1079	2068	52%	53	Shirley Hol	1449	633	1382	46%
19	Cicely Bruce	1751	372	661	56%	54	Jean O'Brien	1449	1061.5	2094	51%
20	Glennis Hale (GM)	1731	1435	2577	56%	55	Shirley Martin	1448	844.5	1664	51%
21	John McNaughton	1706	91	127	72%	56	Leila Thomson	1434	554.5	1215	46%
22	Paul Lister (E)	1699	802.5	1430	56%	57	Irene Smith	1433	183	368	50%
23	Lawson Sue (E)	1688	679.5	1288	53%	58	Helen Sillis	1429	718	1448	50%
24	Vicky Robertson	1681	281	563	50%	59	Yvette Hewlett	1424	434.5	909	48%
25	Val Mills (E)	1673	1166	2426	48%	60	Allie Quinn	1421	1036.5	2133	49%
26	Pat Bryan	1665	232	411	56%	61	Delcie Macbeth	1406	852.5	1623	53%
27	Rosemary Cleary (E)	1660	740	1596	46%	62	Faye Cronhelm	1398	827	1668	50%
28	Glenys Buchanan	1654	651.5	1396	47%	63	Rosalind Phillips	1389	550	1055	52%
29	Lynne Powell (E)	1628	915.5	1843	50%	64	Joan Thomas	1381	989.5	1970	50%
30	Katy Yiakmis	1624	172	354	49%	65	Herb Ramsay	1360	150	242	62%
31	Glenda Foster (E)	1621	972.5	1945	50%	66	Pam Barlow	1354	669	1331	50%
32	Janice Cherry	1619	385	748	51%	67	David Gunn	1333	1206	2471	49%
33	Steven Brown (GM)	1605	894	1679	53%	68	Roger Cole-Baker	1308	479.5	924	52%
34	Olivia Godfrey	1592	630	1196	53%	69	Su Walker	1297	962.5	1910	50%
35	Jennifer Smith	1588	997.5	2053	49%	70	Fran Lowe	1292	116.5	209	56%
						71	Clare Wall	1292	265.5	511	52%
						72	Lewis Hawkins	1251	105.5	144	73%
						73	Nola Barrell	1248	365	664	55%
						74	Lynn Carter	1237	628	1223	51%
						75	Betty Eriksen	1232	1292.5	2521	51%
						76	Heather London	1218	467	910	51%
						77	Lyn Dawson	1212	387	720	54%
						78	Andree Prentice	1199	936.5	1861	50%
						79	Chris Day	1185	121.5	221	55%
						80	Marian Ross	1184	528	1033	51%
						81	Roto Mitchell	1182	719	1412	51%
						82	Carolyn Kyle	1179	765	1548	49%
						83	Glenda Geard	1174	997	2047	49%
						84	Barbara Dunn	1169	291	492	59%



*Karyn McDougall*

Rank	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
85	Lois Kelly	1153	62.5	161	39%
86	Margaret Cherry	1151	479.5	979	49%
87	Dianne Cole-Baker	1141	444.5	864	51%
88	Karen Miller	1140	520	1039	50%
89	Lyn Toka	1138	530.5	1008	53%
90	June Mackwell	1119	802.5	1777	45%
91	Chris Handley	1100	371.5	723	51%
92	Gabrielle Bolt	1095	393	771	51%
93	Jo Ann Ingram	1065	223	433	52%
94	Mary Curtis	1064	248.5	472	53%
95	Allison Torrance	1059	411	791	52%
96	Colleen Cook	1058	327.5	653	50%
97	Leanne Field	1048	149	276	54%
98	Ruth Groffman	1047	474	982	48%
99	Marianne Patchett	1043	301.5	590	51%
100	Carole Coates	1043	602.5	1243	48%
101	Ray Goodyear	1041	229	484	47%
102	Jean Boyle	1041	518.5	980	53%
103	Julia Schiller	1039	200	435	46%
104	Suzanne Harding	1031	361.5	703	51%
105	Malcolm Graham	1005	371	755	49%
106	Anne Goldstein	1003	63	100	63%
107	Michael Groffman	985	270	545	50%
108	Bev Edwards	983	228.5	440	52%
109	Alison Holmes	976	224.5	410	55%
110	Shirley Pearce	975	49	109	45%
111	Margaret Bullen	969	94	168	56%
112	Sheila Reed	959	213	429	50%
113	Jena Youisf	958	416.5	826	50%
114	Ernie Gidman	942	391	788	50%
115	Judith Thomas	930	195.5	372	53%
116	Shirley Morrison	913	153	335	46%
117	Elaine Moltzen	867	558	1113	50%
118	Maria Clinton	860	237	482	49%
119	Kathleen Mori-Barker	856	356.5	724	49%
120	Leighton Gelling	855	101	186	54%
121	Catherine Henry	847	444	853	52%
122	Yvonne McLaughlan	839	488.5	1009	48%
123	Judy Driscoll	831	150.5	409	37%
124	Tony Charlton	830	239.5	476	50%
125	Joanna Fox	826	50	85	59%
126	Ruth Godwin	796	274.5	636	43%
127	Phyllis Paltridge	780	33	98	34%
128	Antonia Aarts	749	205.5	423	49%
129	Annette Coombes	743	685	1500	46%
130	Sharron Nolley	740	31	56	55%
131	Jaiden Tucker	737	39	59	66%
132	Chris Guthrey	726	76	205	37%
133	Valma Gidman	711	676.5	1351	50%
134	Sam Thompson	706	60.5	123	49%
135	Jacqueline Coldham-Fussell	695	573	1199	48%



*Janny Henneveld*

Rank	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
136	Anne Scatchard	692	330	649	51%
137	Janny Henneveld	680	423	878	48%
138	Margaret Toso	664	81.5	174	47%
139	Alison Vautier	659	75.5	205	37%
140	Judy Cronin	656	57.5	168	34%
141	Jill Paterson	646	41.5	70	59%
142	Joan Beale	632	195	374	52%
143	Pauline Smeaton	613	325	625	52%
144	Judith Bach	608	145.5	259	56%
145	Betty Don	608	134	312	43%
146	Madeleine Green	602	74.5	157	47%
147	Josie Parkin	570	63	137	46%
148	Marilyn Sinclair	549	20.5	57	36%
149	Elaine Ware	538	372.5	728	51%
150	Tim Henneveld	532	403.5	881	46%
151	Jean Craib	529	395.5	825	48%
152	Junior Gesmundo	521	35.5	73	49%
153	Faye Leach	502	27	97	28%
154	Hanna Dodge	480	70.5	166	42%
155	Anne-Louise Milne	477	127	390	33%
156	Noelene Bettjeman	471	302	656	46%
157	Frances Higham	464	120	363	33%
158	Sue Mayn	437	184	446	41%
159	Margaret Peters	428	32	116	28%
160	Valerie Smith	422	18	78	23%
161	Gill Charlton	395	18	85	21%
162	Lynn Thompson	337	253.5	576	44%
163	Bev Allen	330	56	197	28%
164	Margaret Miller	303	131.5	339	39%
165	Gordon Pinchin	280	193	383	50%
166	Ray Young	145	9	41	22%
167	Susan Milne	70	26	177	15%
168	Trish Fox	39	28	219	13%
169	Susan Schiller	26	5	74	7%

# Tournament results

## Whangarei Tournament 5-6 July 13 games

Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
<b>Grade A</b>				
1 Lawson Sue	MTA	11	895	441
2 Lyres Freeth	ROD	10	734	416
3 Cicely Bruce	WRE	9	194	403
4 Jeanette Grimmer	ROD	8	242	409
5 Lynn Wood	WEL	7	221	359
6 Liz Fagerlund	MTA	7	56	370
7 Janice Cherry	IND	7	-123	386
8 Olivia Godfrey	WEL	7	-134	355
9 Jennifer Smith	HAM	6	-247	367
10 Pam Robson	IND	5	316	366
11 Mary Gray	MTA	5	-214	372
12 Margie Hurly	WRE	5	-658	378
13 Shirley Martin	KIW	4	-693	339
14 Hazel Purdie	MTA	0	-589	194

<b>Grade B</b>				
1 Allie Quinn	WRE	10	763	418
2 Joan Thomas	HAS	10	307	357
3 Su Walker	MTA	9	438	371
4 Yoon Kim Fong	KIW	8	553	374
5 Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	8	439	361
6 Leanne Field	IND	7	197	350
7 Lynn Carter	IND	7	-25	352
8 Betty Eriksen	WAN	7	-236	371



*Allie Quinn, B grade winner at Whangarei*



*Jena Yousif, second in B grade at Whangarei*

Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
9 Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	6	-163	371
10 Margaret Bullen	TGA	6	-357	358
11 Margaret Cherry	PAK	5	-193	367
12 Julia Schiller	IND	4	-436	353
13 Suzanne Harding	WRE	4	-544	356
14 June Mackwell	NSB	0	-743	178
<b>Grade C</b>				
1 Bev Edwards	WRE	11	384	387
2 Jena Yousif	KIW	10.5	877	409
3 Ruth Godwin	ROT	9	507	360
4 Jenny Litchfield		8	568	382
5 Tim Hanneveld	ROT	8	128	345
6 Chris Guthrey	IND	8	-59	345
7 Margaret Toso		7	91	344
8 Janny Hanneveld	ROT	6	45	347
9 Joan Beale	PAP	6	9	356
10 Sharron Nelley	KIW	6	-41	325
11 Antonia Aarts		6	-46	349
12 Jill Paterson	ROT	6	-245	362
13 Linda Moore		4	-122	341
14 Frances Higham	PAP	4	-308	331
15 Margaret Peters	WRE	3.5	-311	320
16 Susan Schiller		1	-1477	275

# Hamilton Tournament

## 9-10 August 2014

### 15 games

	Player	Wins	Spread
1	Rosalind Phillips	12	396
2	Lyres Freeth	11	946
3	Karen Miller	11	389
4	Nick Cavenagh	11	376
5	Val Flint	10	456
6	Ruth Lillian	10	358
7	Lawson Sue	10	197
8	Elaine Moltzen	10	141
9	Su Walker	9	557
10	Cicely Bruce	9	282
11	Jacqueline C-F	9	240
12	Nola Borrell	9	63
13	Mary Gray	8.5	264
14	Olivia Godfrey	8	301
15	Yoon Kim Fong	8	176
16	Joan Thomas	8	96
17	Liz Fagerlund	8	5
18	Hazel Purdie	8	-9
19	Patrick Carter	8	-39
20	Shirley Pearce	8	-44
21	Sharron Nelley	8	-166
22	Jillian Greening	8	-283
23	Annette Coombes	7	50
24	Jean O'Brien	7	-49
25	Leanne Field	7	-68
26	Jena Yousif	6	101
27	Helen Sillis	6	-56
28	David Gunn	6	-339
29	Pam Robson	6	-488
30	Margaret Penniket	6	-510
31	Roger Coates	5.5	-820



*Rosalind Phillips, winner of the Hamilton tournament*



*Anderina McLean, A grade winner at Tauranga*

	Player	Wins	Spread
32	Jennifer Smith	5	-105
33	Bev Henderson	5	-309
34	Betty Eriksen	5	-627
35	Fay Leach	4	-370
36	Shirley Martin	4	-434
37	Carolyn Kyle	4	-663

# Tauranga Tournament

## 23 - 24 August 2014

### 13 Games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
<b>A Grade</b>					
1	Anderina McLean	MTA	12	939	435
2	John Foster	IND	9	320	417
3	Vicky Robertson	WEL	9	248	399
4	Lawson Sue	MTA	8	684	421
5	Roger Coates	KIW	8	-1	409
6	Val Mills	PAK	7.5	358	399
7	Jennifer Smith	KIW	7	-197	399
8	Marianne Bentley	TGA	6	437	415
9	Yoon Kim Fong	KIW	5	-166	375
10	Jeanette Grimmer	ROD	4.5	-192	395
11	Hazel Purdie	MTA	4	-482	392
12	Lynn Wood	WEL	4	-573	366
13	Shirley Martin	KIW	4	-706	365
14	Mary Gray	MTA	3	-669	372
<b>B Grade</b>					
1	David Gunn	WKP	11	767	417
2	Allie Quinn	WRE	9	590	411
3	Delcie Macbeth	IND	9	256	405
4	Faye Cronhelm	IND	9	79	382
5	Rosalind Phillips	TGA	8	410	394
6	Joan Thomas	HAS	8	192	372
7	Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	7	-253	367
8	Betty Eriksen	WAN	6	2	367



	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
9	Fran Lowe	HAS	5	-256	368
10	Lynn Carter	IND	5	-258	368
11	Heather Landon	TGA	5	-260	359
12	Glenda Geard	IND	4	-423	362
13	June Mackwell	IND	3	-194	345
14	Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	2	-652	345

**C Grade**

1	Barbara Dunn	TGA	11	954	392
2	Roto Mitchell	WAN	11	478	381
3	Jo Ann Ingram	TGA	9	709	402
4	Carole Coates	KIW	8	488	389
5	Athena Mafilo	IND	7	304	377
6	Ruth Graffman	DUN	7	62	369
7	Allison Torrance	CHC	6	62	363
8	Shirley Morrison	TGA	5.5	-616	340
9	Margaret Bullen	TGA	5	-146	362
10	Tei Ngatai	TGA	5	-249	362
11	Ernie Gidman	ROD	5	-345	364
12	Catherine Henry	TGA	4.5	-456	347
13	Geoff Bonser	TGA	4	-568	343
14	Ruth Godwin	ROT	3	-677	328

**D Grade**

1	Annette Coombes	WKP	11	684	372
2	Antonia Aarts	MTA	9.5	602	379
3	Valma Gidman	ROD	9	317	348
4	Val Isherwood	ROT	9	311	356
5	Valerie Scott	TGA	8	604	370
6	Janny Henneveld	ROT	8	-73	337
7	Jill Paterson	ROT	7.5	380	380
8	Pauline Smeaton	TGA	7	132	336
9	Richard Cornelius	TGA	7	-36	324
10	Josie Parkin	TGA	6	64	331
11	Noelene Bettjeman	IND	6	-51	325
12	Tim Henneveld	ROT	5	11	350
13	Audrey Bree	TGA	5	-210	323
14	Dorothy Bakel	TGA	4	-677	317
15	Ray Young	TGA	1	-1017	281
16	Marilyn Anderson	TGA	1	-1041	289

## Christchurch Tournament

### 6-7 September 2014

14 games

**A Grade**

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
1	Blue Thorogood	IND	13	739	446
2	Alastair Richards	AUS	10	1178	460
3	Murray Rogers	IND	9	267	405
4	Paul Lister	CHC	7	-377	394
5	Nick Cavenagh	KIW	6	350	422
6	Karen Richards	AUS	6	144	411

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
7	Selena Chan	CHC	3	-1330	341
8	Olivia Godfrey	WEL	2	-971	369

**B Grade**

1	Lois Binnie	CHC	10	482	417
2	John Baird	CHC	8	331	393
3	Peter Johnstone	CHC	8	84	403
4	Jean O'Brien	IND	8	-42	385
5	Irene Smith	CHC	7	-42	364
6	Shirley Hol	CHC	6	222	397
7	Lynn Wood	WEL	6	-435	370
8	David Gunn	WKP	3	-600	374

**C Grade**

1	Lewis Hawkins	CHC	9.5	393	389
2	Marian Ross	DUN	9	594	405
3	Carolyn Kyle	DUN	9	301	377
4	Gabrielle Bolt	CHC	7.5	254	377
5	Allison Torrance	CHC	7	32	379
6	Colleen Cook	CHC	7	-24	377
7	Ray Goodyear	CHC	5	-449	367
8	Kathleen Mori-Barker	CHC	2	-1101	341

**D Grade**

1	Malcolm Graham	CHC	11	941	417
2	Anne Goldstein	CHC	11	450	389
3	Joanna Fox	CHC	7	186	368
4	Yvonne McLaughlan	CHC	7	184	363
5	Tony Charlton	NEL	7	-229	339
6	Phyllis Paltridge	CHC	6	-334	353
7	Annette Coombes	WKP	5	-531	342
8	Madeleine Green	CHC	2	-667	323

**E Grade**

1	Sam Thompson	DUN	11	715	387
2	Betty Don	IND	9	742	378
3	Judith Bach	CHC	9	210	358
4	Jean Craib	CHC	8	283	340
5	Marilyn Sinclair	CHC	8	82	338
6	Frances Higham	PAP	7	18	344
7	Hanna Dodge	CHC	7	-62	348
8	Gill Charlton	NEL	6	-428	323
9	Mandy Thorogood	IND	5	-88	347
10	Trish Fox	CHC	0	-1472	279



*Marian Ross, 2nd in C grade at Christchurch*

Club	Club Contact	Phone Number	Email	Meeting Day & Time
Christchurch (CHC)	Margaret Lyall	03 332 5963	noelrealest@hotmail.com	12.30pm Wed 6.45pm Fri
Dunedin (DUN)	Chris Handley	03 464 0199	chris@redheron.com	7pm Tues
Hastings (HAS)	Joan Thomas	06 878 2418	thomasj@xtra.co.nz	1pm Tues
Kapiti (KAP)	Steven Brown	04 905 9160	sgbrown@mac.com	7pm Mon
Kiwi Scrabblers (KIW)	Jacqueline Coldham-Fussel	07 846 7422	scrabilfuss@xtra.co.nz	1pm/7pm Alternate Thurs
Lower Hutt (LOH)	Glenyss Buchanan	04 569 5433	glenyss.buchanan@xtra.co.nz	7.30pm Tues
Masterton (MAS)	Hilda Scott	06 378 2663	billhilda@wizbiz.net.nz	7.30pm Wed
Mt. Albert (MTA)	Dianne Cole-Baker	09 309 5865	drbc@xtra.co.nz	7pm Mon
Nelson (NEL)	Tony Charlton	03 545 1159	Tony.charlton@yahoo.co.uk	7pm Wed
Pakuranga (PAK)	Jeanette Owler	09 534 4453	cliffordo@xtra.co.nz	12.30pm Tues 7pm Thurs
Papatoetoe (PAP)	Frances Higham	09 278 4595	jambo@actrix.co.nz	1pm Mon
Rodney (ROD)	Linda Moore	09 425 4959	colin.linda@clear.net.nz	1pm Mon
Rotorua (ROT)	Ruth Godwin	07 349-6954	rgodwin@xtra.co.nz	9.15am Thurs
Tauranga (TGA)	Jo Anne Ingram	07 578 3606	ingram99nz@gmail.com	9am Tues
Waikato Phoenix (WKP)	Annette Coombes	07 855 9970	No email	None
Waitara (WTA)	Ngairi Kemp	06 754 4107	ngairilynda.c@xtra.co.nz	1pm Wed
Wanganui (WAN)	Rosemary Cleary	06 347 1837	rosecleary@hotmail.com	1pm Mon
Wellington (WEL)	Lynn Wood	04 387 2581	lynn.wood@state.co.nz	7pm Tues
Whangarei (WRE)	Bev Edwards	09 430 2832	bevhol@xtra.co.nz	1pm Thurs

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