

Forwords



Journal of the New Zealand Association of Scrabble® Players
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*The Association thanks outgoing president Val Mills,
and welcomes the return of Paul Lister as NZASP president*

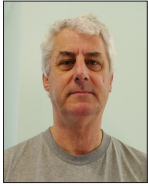
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Birds of a Feather
Literary Word Power
Filk: Send in the vowels
Anagramatron

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Editorial

BUREAU. GENIE. CHALET.
 VERANDA. SAMBA. SAUNA.
 KINDERGARTEN. KERFUFFLE.
 POWWOW. APARTHEID.
 KANGAROO. BROGUE. WHANAU.

What, besides mostly ending in a vowel sound, do these words have in common? They originated in other languages and cultures. In many cases their use in English is now so commonplace that we have to think twice to realise that they haven't always been part of our mother tongue.

New Zealand has two official languages besides English. While our Scrabble dictionary includes well over 100 vocables from Te Reo Māori, our other "other" language is, as ever, silent. This April marked 10 years since the formal adoption of New Zealand Sign Language as an official language of New Zealand. As I draft this editorial, New Zealand Sign Language Week (9-15 May) is drawing to a close, and I'm willing to bet that most of us didn't even know (or only very vaguely knew) that it existed.

In the Autumn issue of *Forwards*, I used "sign language" as a title for a montage of photographs of signs. And the all-too-obvious pun got me thinking:

What relevance, then, has sign language to Scrabble?

I've worked in the library of one of NZ's two Deaf Education Centres since 2009. There's a Scrabble set in our resource collection. In the time I've worked there, it has been issued five times, including once by me, trying to boost the circulation of my favourite game by including it in a

library display. Only once has Scrabble been borrowed by a Deaf person. While we would not expect deafness to be a barrier to Scrabble playing, all too often it is a barrier to literacy, and many Deaf people do not feel confident in their English spelling and word usage. On a positive note, a colleague of mine in the Resource Department has floated an idea where we will produce and sell sets of novelty Scrabble tiles whereon the letters are represented in the 'font' of the manual alphabet.

And here's another connection: How many times have we heard someone hissing "shh!" towards the end of a game when the noise volume inevitably rises as people recount their thrilling stories of battles lost and won? There would be no more of that if we could analyse our games blow by blow in almost complete silence by using sign language rather than very loud English. And what about announcing the blank? There would be no mistaking the difference between M and N if we could just use the *FINGERSPELLING alphabet to sign the blank to each other. This would have been especially useful in the days before we had to write down the blank. It would still be handy today, though, as there are plenty of people whose handwriting is not as clear as an official sign would be! Two of the most common jargon words used in describing how sign language works, *HANDSHAPE and *FINGERSPELLING, have not yet been accepted by Collins. One of the highest-probability nonwords in Scrabble is also a contentious topic in Deaf culture: *ORALISE (though ORALISM and ORALIST are allowed).

But I am determined that there must be some connection between my passion for Scrabble and my passion for sign language, so I'll finish off with a few other relevant words that are allowed to be played:

CHIROLOGY – communicating by signs made with the hands or fingers
DACTYLOLOGY – communicating ideas by the position of the fingers
GESTURAL – pertaining to gestures
MUTISM/S – the state of being mute (incapable of speech)
SIGNABLE – able to be signed

Anderina McLean

President's report

Valerie Mills

(Condensed from her report / outgoing address delivered at the Association AGM in Rotorua)

It is with pleasure, but tinged with sadness, that I bring you the President's report for 2016, my last report.

It has been a busy Scrabble year, with the adoption of the new word list in August 2015 after the Special General Meeting, in time for the World Youth and World Scrabble Championships (and their associated side tournaments) in Perth in November. These events were definitely the highlight of the Scrabble year for me. It was just fabulous to have a contingent of around 30 NZ Scrabblers in Perth supporting our team, and seeing how things are done overseas. The end of the event was marred by the situation that arose that has been referred to by Pat Grant in her letter published in the Autumn issue of *Forwards*. In relation to that I want to emphasise the importance of addressing any issues that arise in a tournament with the Director at that tournament. It does not help to have issues brought up after the event, especially if you want that issue dealt with.



Val Mills

Congratulations to all those who qualified for the youth team and the NZ team, and especially to Lawson Sue who made it into the World Champs through the Last Chance Qualifier tournament, and performed more than credibly – you give hope to us all! We have just been advised that the 2017 WESPA Championship will be held in Nairobi, Kenya.

A big thanks to the Dunedin Club for hosting the Masters this year, and congratulations to Blue Thorogood for winning the tournament – for the first time; according to his declaration on accepting the trophy: "I'm not a virgin anymore!"

Thanks to all the clubs who consistently run tournaments each year, providing a great source of enjoyment (and occasional frustration) for those attending.

I am continually amazed by the people who are willing to give their time and energy to running this Association, and to those of you who

volunteer to help when there is a need. This being my last report, I am just going to mention a few:

1. Thanks to the Rotorua Club for all your assistance in running this year's Nationals, especially Ruth Godwin and Tim Heneveld. Through your help we were able to obtain funding from the Rotorua Energy Charitable Trust for the hire of the venue, and also for some vouchers to be used as raffle prizes.

2. Thanks to Ruth Groffman for her energy in promoting youth Scrabble, and for being a valuable member of the exec.

3. A big thanks to Glenda Foster, who, despite having a terrible year health-wise, has still made a massive contribution. Glenda has managed to help clubs out with tournament scoring, work on our website, do the layout for *Forwards*, and give input in all sorts of other ways – rule changes, ratings systems, etc. I would really like to thank Clare Wall for helping Glenda out with the website; and Lyres Freeth who has offered to have a go at the doing the layout for the magazine, thereby relieving some of the pressure on Glenda. It's great to see people stepping up when needed. Glenda has offered to sit on the Rules Committee and will be very helpful there, I am sure.

4. Again, a big thanks to Anderina McLean and Olivia Godfrey for producing an amazing magazine for us. This year has not been easy for Olivia, but somehow she and Anderina have managed to continue with the editorship, and never seem to be short of ideas for the magazine. I said last year it goes from strength to strength, and that has not changed.

5. Steven Brown continues to be our Ratings Manager, often working under pressure to rate tournaments

overnight, completing expectancies at the last minute and dealing with last minute changes to entries. This year he has put a lot of time into analysing our ratings system, and has come up with proposals for change. Thank you so much for doing this work, Steven.

6. However, when it comes down to running the Association, the bulk of the work falls on the Secretary and Treasurer. We are so lucky to have Frances Higham and Dianne Cole-Baker (ably assisted by her husband Roger) in these roles. When I said to Dianne "You seem to be doing heaps for the Nationals, are you sure you can manage?" She replied, "but Val, this is what I like to do". It's great to have someone with that attitude on the exec. She is proactive, timely with the budgets and accounts, and willing to put her mind to all the other issues that arise within the Association, such as the changes we are considering regarding the format and distribution of the magazine.

As for Frances, she is Mrs. Efficiency herself! She always reminds us of what is coming up and what we have to do; she maintains various agendas for various meetings; she usually has the minutes of meetings ready the day after the meeting occurs; she keeps in touch with WESPA, and probably does a heap of stuff I don't even realise – she is a **great** secretary. In addition she helps out in lots of other areas, such as liaising with the manager of this venue and designing the medals and trophies each year for the Nationals. Frances has indicated that after four years in the job, this is going to be her last year, so I am putting out there now that we will be looking for her replacement in 2017. When Liz Fagerlund retired as secretary in 2012, we had no one lined up to take over.

This was a bit stressful for all concerned, so if you are interested in the job, it would be great if you could contact the exec earlier than the AGM next year!

7. Lastly I want to thank Paul Lister for his willingness to come back onboard the exec this year as President. I took over from Paul at short notice when he had to retire due to his wife's illness and the effects of the Christchurch earthquakes, but it was always his intention to return when he reached a certain age (!). When I came onboard, I was pretty green as far as the Association was concerned, and had little idea of what it meant to be the President. I still have nightmares about the first AGM I chaired and how badly that went!

In recent years I have come to appreciate what a privilege it is to be involved in Scrabble at this level. I've realised that the Association doesn't just run itself, and that the only reason I get to indulge this passion of mine by playing at club and in tournaments is because there is an Association. So thank you for voting me in as President for the last five years, and I look forward to helping out with Scrabble in NZ wherever I can in the future.

Hello from your new President Paul Lister

Back into the fray! I am the NZASP president as of June 4th. I didn't play this Nationals, as I'd had a convulsive cough (which didn't manifest itself that weekend after all, but was surely no way to ingratiate myself to the players of the NZASP on my first weekend as the reborn president).

I hadn't totally forgotten the brilliance of the members and exec of the NZASP, but my memory was



Paul Lister

vigorously refreshed! I played Selena Chan at Christchurch airport before my outgoing flight, then Lewis Hawkins at Rotorua airport before my homeward flight.

Selena and I were tied at 386 apiece, with no letters in the bag, when she blitzed me with an outstanding nine-letter play through an isolated Q and V: QUIVERIER. Ditto Lewis, whose brilliant find of a NZ cuckoo KOEKOE (with the second K obviously a blank) really knocked me out of my tree.

No less brilliant were many of the plays I witnessed during the tournament. In the A grade at Nick and Nick's table I was wowed by FEIJOADA (a Brazilian dish served with rice), and shortly after that I saw Joanne Craig placing SCIAENID (a carnivorous fish) followed by OBVERTS, to turn her opponent upside down.

As for the Executive, Val, Ruth, Frances, Dianne, and Glenda blew me away with their thoroughness and savviness – really the treasurer and secretary would befit any large commercial organisation.

I was punch drunk from the to and fro of it all, and even messed up Howard W's surname at the prize-giving ceremony, not to mention butchering Tei's name several times. I shall endeavour to be more composed hereafter!

There are exciting times ahead, with the World Seniors and NZ Champs in Christchurch next year, plus the impending Trans-Tasman Challenge all motivating and exciting me. I look forward to meeting and reengaging with you all at both these and other upcoming tournaments.

Glenda Foster retires from the role of Layout Editor



The editrices would like to thank Glenda Foster for her contribution to the production of *Forwards* over the last two and a half years. When we were first playing with the idea of coediting *Forwards*, a decisive factor was whether or not someone was willing to be the layout editor. If nobody had volunteered, neither of us would have taken on this job at all. Glenda's previous experience as layout editor meant that it was much easier for us to establish ourselves and publish our first few issues with confidence.

The importance of the layout editor's role, and the amount of and type of work it entails, often goes unrecognised. For example, when either of us writes an article, that work is attributed, and often readers will contact us and tell us how much they've enjoyed reading it. However, the layout editor contributes to every page of every issue, yet her name is seldom even mentioned.



Glenda Foster

Some of the things that Glenda has done for us and for *Forwards* include:

- maintaining a database of player photos
- ensuring that the tournament calendar, results, rankings, and contacts lists are always included
- sourcing visual images to enhance the written content
- captioning images appropriately as needed
- choosing suitable fonts, headings, and styles
- maintaining visual consistency not only within each issue but across issues as well
- managing and converting a range of digital file formats
- inputting the numerous minor changes we dictate in our pursuit of perfection
- good-naturedly rearranging the sequence of articles whenever, and however often, we ask
- liaising with the printery at the completion of every issue
- giving wings to the crazy ideas that we have, when we say to her something like "I want it to look a bit like this; what can you do?"

So, again, thank you Glenda for your valued contribution. You stepped in and took on this huge role when you didn't have to, and you helped two rank amateurs get on their feet.

Best wishes,

Olivia and Anderina

Scrabblish smut: That's NOT what she said last night!



Scrabble is indubitably a dirty game. And we Scrabblers love to talk dirty. It's just that apparently, we don't always realise that we're doing it. However, with our incessant talk of "racks", "scoring", and "openings", it seems inevitable that the odd Freudian slip might start showing up.

Readers of delicate or prudish dispositions may prefer not to read (or think about) the following examples. However, I love it when you talk dirty to me, or even near me, so here's a few gems I've recorded during our impassioned encounters over the tiles. As the actress said to the bishop.

Some are context-specific:

"I have a thingy. Do you mind if I use my thingy?" (*i.e. a handheld device with Zyzzyva, to save walking up for a challenge*)

"OK, I'm turning you on again now." (*i.e. the clock after a challenge*)

"I'm just going to have a little feel now." (*i.e. tiles remaining in the bag*)

"It doesn't matter, you can always get it back up again!" (*i.e. a rating that has just plummeted*)

"It's always good when you can get them to take something off." (*i.e. a challenged word*)

"You could probably feel as well as I could." (*in response to the query, 'how many left?'*)

"This knob is really getting to me... this knob is no good at all, it's awkward to manage" (*i.e. the button on a clock*)

While some are dodgy no matter how you look at them:

"There'll be nowhere to put my big one, unless I open it up."

"Thank you for the lovely opening... though of course almost any opening would suit me at this point."

"I'm desperate. I just had to get something in there."

"I would have liked to have gone further, but I can be happy with 69."

"... but then again, I really need to score."

"Oh, it's so *hard!*"

"It's always this hard with you. It's been hard for me all along."

"... but I've just done two threesomes in a row already!"

"Don't just make me take it off! Look carefully first, you may find you like it!"

“You can’t do that! I’m determined to keep you down.”

“Remind me to show you my rack later on.”

“You don’t see a rack as good as this one every day.”

“I’ll just go down... here.”

“I almost had a really good one, but it turned out mine was the wrong length.”

Editor’s note: Forwards issue 109 (Summer 2012) contains some comparable remarks from the game of Bridge (with rubbers!), and a suggestion that Scrabble is a much more highbrow game. But I think these examples go some way to disproving that hypothesis.

Tournament Calendar 2016

Tournament	Location	Dates
Trans-Tasman#	Adelaide	5-7 August
Kiwi Promotion/ Demotion	Hamilton	13-14 August
Tauranga	Tauranga	27-28 August
Canterbury Open	Christchurch	10-11 September
Wellington	Wellington	17-18 September
Norfolk Island	Norfolk Island	18-22 September
Mt. Albert	Auckland	1-2 October
Wanganui	Wanganui	22-23 October
Dunedin	Dunedin	12-13 November
# restricted entry		

Word famous in New Zealand



My name is Lyn Toka. I live in Cambridge with my husband Takai (known as Toke, a nickname from school), and I belong to the Kiwi Scrabblers in Hamilton.

We have three lovely daughters (who have inherited their father's good looks and their mother's brains), three grandsons and one granddaughter.

I am an only child, born in Hastings during the war when my father was overseas in the army. Dad was a secondary school teacher and, after the war, we moved to Dannevirke, Ashburton and Opotiki.

At 17, I started nursing training in Hamilton, and there met my husband through mutual friends. At age 12 he had come to New Zealand from the Cook Islands on a government scholarship to New Plymouth Boys High School. He then trained as a surveyor with the Lands & Survey Department. About a year after we met, he was recalled to the Cooks to pay back time in service to his country. So nursing went by the board and off we went to Rarotonga. This was pre-hotels, pre-tourists, pre-commercial airport... just a trading ship that called approximately once a month and brought all supplies from New Zealand.

Marriage and two babies kept me busy for a few years. The first three years we lived in the country, just outside a small village and beside a beautiful beach. But we had no electricity. We had *Coleman lanterns, a kerosene stove, and an iron that ran on white spirits. Laundry was all done by hand



Lyn Toka

and I was fortunate to have a house girl to do the heavy stuff.

Toke used a pushbike to travel eight miles to work over rough coral roads, which was tiring, so after a couple of years we managed to buy a little Honda 50 motorcycle for him. In the weekends I would tootle round on it with Marianne, our elder daughter, standing between my legs, and baby Carolyn on my back.

After three years we moved into town. Electricity! Neighbours! We traded in the Honda 50 for a 125, then a 250, which accommodated all four of us.

The speed limit over there was 25 mph in town, and 35 mph in the country, so fairly safe. Then, with the birth of a third daughter, we finally bought our first car, a brand new Fiat 500.

I started working in 1967, first as a census coder, then for seven years in the philatelic bureau in a clerical position. One of the perks of the job was going out on a small lighter, with traders and concert performers, to sell stamps on huge cruise liners that would anchor outside the reef as the harbour was too shallow for them to enter.

I had a setback in 1970 with a cancer diagnosis. As there was no commercial airline service, the New Zealand government sent a Hercules for me! An ambulance waited at Whenuapai, and I was six weeks in National Women's Hospital while various bits were irradiated and removed. Finally a clean bill of health and I have had 46 bonus years of life. Hooray!

Rarotonga was a great, carefree place to bring up children, and we made many enduring friendships, but by 1974, after 12 years, we were ready to return to Hamilton so Marianne could start secondary school in New Zealand.

I started work with a law firm and stayed there for 27 years. We now live

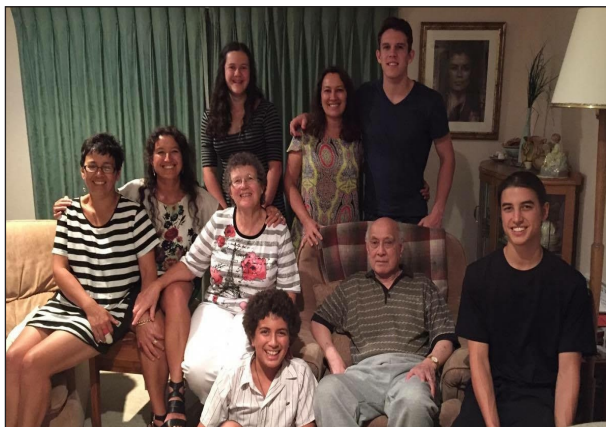
in Cambridge and love the lifestyle there.

I was introduced to Scrabble in Rarotonga on my 20th birthday. A friend (who thought it was my 21st) gave me the original folding board set with the gorgeous silky wooden tiles. In those days we played as a foursome with our husbands, and met weekly for games. The only dictionary we had was a small pocket Oxford, and we had protracted squabbles over challenges.

I played occasionally with my girls over the years, then sometime in the 1980s (I don't remember exactly when), I discovered the Hamilton Scrabble Club. As with most new club players, I thought I was a pretty good player and was soon brought down to earth by the more aggressive style of play. But I was hooked forever on this beautiful game. I am, though, a lazy Scrabble player. I tend to rely on my vocabulary, which is reasonable, and I seldom study word lists.

And I'm not a very wise Scrabbler. Most people who play me know that I play for bonuses. I know the theory -

some echo of an article in *Forwards* is lurking in my mind: bonuses are exactly that. If they appear on your rack and you can play them you are lucky. I know, I know... but I can't bring myself to use a blank for anything less than a bonus, and I will hang on to -IEST, thus playing with three tiles, in pursuit of this. Stupid, but it works most of the time.



Toka family

Tournaments I love. What a joy catching up with old friends, and further joy when they seem glad to see you. Exhilaration when you are winning. Determination to do better when you have some close losses. Satisfaction when you reach your expectancy. Resignation when you don't. "It's only a game", etc. But we all know it's more than that.

Away from Scrabble, puzzles, both with words and numbers, are a passion. I enjoy kakuro, Sudoku, and cryptic crosswords; the harder the better. My mother passed her love of *cryptics on to me when I was quite young, and we enjoyed completing them together. I don't watch much television but, when I do, I always have a puzzle book on my knee as well.

My other love is golf croquet, which I have been playing for about seven years. This is a more fast-moving and simpler form of the original association croquet. Each game lasts about 45 minutes, and can be singles or doubles. We have handicaps, starting at 16, reducing as you improve by performances in tournaments. I am a nine, equivalent to about a C grade in Scrabble. I play three times a week all year round at our local club and enter tournaments around the Waikato and Bay of Plenty. A great camaraderie, as in the Scrabble world, exists among golf croquet players.

Then there's travel, which I can't get enough of. Prior to Toke's present ill health we have been lucky enough to have had several overseas holidays. I enjoyed one Norfolk Scrabble experience, and Toke and I have been six times to Australia, to Hong Kong, and to several European

countries while staying with Carolyn who was living in Portugal. It is London that captivates me though. I have been there four times and still want more. There is a sense of history around every corner, awe-inspiring architecture. Dirty and overcrowded parts of it may be, but the sheer energy of the place, the vibrancy, the way that it's so multi-cultural, always excites me. And the galleries and museums and the West End shows (War Horse - I cried buckets). I need more!

My most intrepid/daftest exploit would have to be a bungy jump in Queenstown. About 20 years ago Marianne's husband, Graham, was jump master on the bungy bridge. "Not often you get to push your in-laws off a bridge," he said. Not that we needed pushing. Both Toke and I did it. Pure adrenalin rush!

Finally, to round off my life, I have to mention my three close women friends, indispensable to me. We have been a tight bunch for 30 years. We talk, laugh, cry, share, encourage and comfort. They keep me sane!



Bungy jumping

New Zealand Association of Scrabble Players Nationals Tournament 2016



For the first time since I began playing at the Nationals back in 2003, Nationals this year didn't take place in Auckland, Hamilton, Wellington, or Christchurch. Instead, some 96 enthusiastic Scrabblers made their way to Rotorua hoping, no doubt, that their Scrabble would be as hot as the bubbling mud pools and boiling geysers that are Rotorua's claim to fame.

The venue was Parksyde Older Persons Community Centre, an excellent facility located a very short drive from the city centre. The presence of in-house catering meant that we were not allowed to bring our own food on site, a slight inconvenience to those of us who had chosen to provide our own lunches. However, Parksyde was close enough to various watering holes if one had access to a car, and it gave me and my coeditor a ready-made excuse to go off-site and indulge in our favourite shared vice – greasy fast food.

Rotorua Club members acquitted themselves magnificently in hosting their first Nationals. Apparently, some members had lobbied local businesses for sponsorship and, as a result, before play commenced on Saturday morning, we were all welcomed with the delightful news that all players had been given free raffle tickets for prizes that had been donated by these local businesses. Prizes included free entry to the Polynesian Spa, a lovely complex of natural hot pools, and complimentary meals at various local eateries. Rotorua Club had also pointed the Executive to apply to the Rotorua

Energy Trust for a grant to help with the costs of running the Nationals. An extremely happy NZASP president announced that, with Rotorua Club's assistance, the NZASP had been successful in its application and had received \$500 contribution towards the venue hire. Huge thanks to Rotorua Club members for all that hard work.

The prize-giving dinner on Sunday night was a relaxed affair. It was held at the same venue, with newly-elected president Paul Lister doing a fine job as MC. In the last few years, it has become customary for members to perform or present items. This year, only Murray Rogers was brave enough to present anything so, between mains and dessert, we were all entertained by his unique brand of poetry.

This year, he read to us a poem he had written which highlighted some of the new CSW15 words. Murray's poem is reproduced in full on pages 16-17.

The 2016 Nationals results are printed in full on pages 47- 48, so I won't go into them in detail here. However, there are some results that certainly deserve a specific mention at this point:

The team prize was taken out by Tauranga Club. This is awarded to the club that has won the most games overall based on three members' results. On this occasion, Tauranga's victory was assured by Rosalind Phillips (11 wins), Tei Ngatai (10 wins), and Jeff Bonser (10 wins).

The Georgie trophy for the most improved Scrabbler was awarded to Jill Paterson from Rotorua Club, whose rating increased by 278 after her Nationals heroics.

Lynn Wood from Wellington Club, as usual, took out the Eileen McLean prize for the member who has played the most tournament games in the previous 12 months.

Those eligible to make up or be a reserve for the Trans-Tasman team were announced. The Trans-Tasman Challenge was held in Adelaide during the first weekend of August this year. Reports on this event will feature in the Spring issue of *Forwards*.

And now, read on for a couple of members' accounts of their personal Nationals experience. Steven Brown recounts how he fared in the competition after having not played at Nationals for several years, while Dianne Cole-Baker tells us about her first Nationals as NZASP treasurer.

Thank you to everyone who helped to pull together a very pleasant and memorable Nationals. In particular, thanks again to the Rotorua Club! You've certainly set the bar pretty high for future Nationals hosts.

My Nationals 2016

by Steven Brown, Independent

I was glad to play at the Nationals this year, particularly as it has been three years since my last Nationals (I had other commitments in both 2014 and 2015). It was also ideal that the Nationals this year were held in Rotorua, as my Mum had a meeting in Tauranga on the Saturday, so we could travel together. The venue was very handy to where I was staying. It also had excellent parking facilities, and well-separated spaces for play,



Steven Brown

results, and meals. It was a bit of a shock waking up to a frozen windscreen each morning though - it's a long time since it has been that cold in Paraparaumu!

I had a good first morning to start with - four wins out of four. Game two was my narrowest win (by only six points) and, looking back over this game, I realise just how lucky I was; I found that when my opponent played DILUTES, they could have played DILUTE(r)S as a triple-triple! However, I missed a triple-triple myself in game four, when I played RAGLANS for 66, but instead I could have played GASTR(U)LA for 131 (if I'd seen it, and managed to convince myself it was a word, of course).

Saturday afternoon was my worst session - only one win out of three games (in game six). In game five, I let my opponent get away with *ODALIST (ORALIST, ODALISK, MODALIST, or SODALIST would have been the closest legal words). But it's a game of swings and roundabouts, because I then got away with playing *SORRIES myself, but it wasn't enough to win (last time I trust Bic Runga lyrics as a source of Scrabble words...). Game seven was my closest loss (by only eight points). I challenged off *PULLIED early in the game (PULLEYS, PULLIES, and PULLEYED are all okay, but not *PULLIED), but then gave away 10 points challenging correct words later in the game.

Having run out of steam a bit on Saturday afternoon, I was glad that neither the AGM or the Management

Meeting took too long. I was also glad that my interim report on the review of the ratings system was well-received at the Management Meeting (although that's going to mean a lot more work between now and October, when I have to report back to the next Management Meeting on my further analyses of the last few years' rated games).

I won the first three games on Sunday morning, but lost the last one of that morning session. Game eight (the first game of the day) was both my highest game score (552) and highest winning margin (306). It was a drawn-out game - we had 19 turns each.

Analysing the game later, I found an interesting play I missed on turn two (I've put the details in the #general-chat channel of

[NZScrabble.slack.com](https://www.nzscrabble.slack.com) if you want to try spotting it). In game nine, I scored 509 (helped by getting away with *BAAH...). Game 10 included my highest word - 118 for REFIXES.

Game 11 was my worst loss, and easily the one where I got the worst tile distribution as well. For example, by turn six, I had played seven of the nine I's. In fact, I ended up getting eight I's, only four out of 12 E's (two in my last turn), and one S (also in my last turn). I somehow managed to avoid getting any of the power tiles except for the K, and even that went to my opponent in the end as I was left with it on my rack at the finish.

I started with a win after lunch in game 12 (my opponent this time did play DILUTER(S), but not as a nine-timer). I had neglected to put up one of my spots in the morning (my three wins in a row had somehow merged into two), so with two games to go I thought I was out of the running for winning the grade. I was therefore quite pleasantly surprised to find that

winning the last two games (by 13 and 17 points respectively) was enough to win B grade on spread alone. Again, I was lucky because I got away with *ME(T)ALOID in the last game - not enough tiles to make METALLOID, which is what I must have been thinking of.

During lunch on that Sunday, I had set up my computer to carry out a demo of [NZScrabble.slack.com](https://www.nzscrabble.slack.com).

Conveniently, my computer was still up and running from that, so I was able to get straight on with working out the new ratings and rankings. This needed to be done so that a few of the specific prizes, and the Trans-Tasman team, could be announced. I got this finished just as people started arriving back ahead of the dinner, which meant that I was able to enjoy a relaxed dinner (learning more about throat-singing than I possibly ever wanted to know – ask Nick Ascroft or Olivia Godfrey about that one) and prize-giving.

It was a very enjoyable Nationals over all. A big thanks to everyone who contributed to making it.

My Nationals 2016

by Dianne Cole-Baker, Mt. Albert

It's the first year I have been on the Executive during Nationals and it was interesting to find out how much thought and planning behind the scenes goes on before the tournament. Rotorua did an excellent job of hosting, so a big vote of thanks goes to that club. And what a great venue Parksyde was. I am sure we are all hoping to have it there again.

I had concerns about the catering (would I be remembered as the austerity treasurer who rationed



Dianne Cole-Baker

everyone to half a scone for morning tea?) but it all seemed to be fine on the day: the lunch was excellent value and afternoon tea was delicious. Fruit and chocolates provided by the Executive were also enjoyed by all.

Val had an idea to run each set of two games without a break between them. This worked very well, and helped to keep us to the timetable during play.

The AGM was rather long as there was lots to discuss, what with all the remits concerning proposed rules changes, plus one president going out (Val) and another coming in (Paul). Frances had the unenviable task of recording it in a coherent fashion. One of the remits that was discussed and passed was to remove the rules of play from, and instead annex them to, the main body of the Constitution. Additionally, it was agreed that a Rules Committee will be created, which will be tasked with keeping an eye on the rules, and recommending any changes to Management Meetings. I'm hopeful that, from now on, changes to the Rules can be assessed, discussed, and smoothed out beforehand; thus making any new rule easier to understand (and quicker to pass at an AGM should that become necessary).

Overall, it was a great weekend with excellent Scrabble, and wonderful company. Hopefully everyone else also had a great time. We look forward to seeing everyone and playing more Scrabble all over again in Christchurch next year.

Ode to the 2016 Trans-Tasman Challenge

by Murray Rogers, Independent

The following poem was presented at the Nationals in Rotorua. It consists of 26 couplets, one for each letter of the alphabet in alphabetical order. Each couplet starts with a new seven-letter word and ends with an anagram. The J, Q, and Z words are of different lengths. The X word is an old one but its anagram is new.

AETATIS, at the age of 90, 'tis never too late

To find the anagram, food for thought, let's SATIATE.

BINGOED, all seven are played, the letters are joined

Setting up a niner, our strategy has backfired and BOINGED.

COVINES, not fair, the spectators offer their hisses

Scrabble is both for the well-seasoned and for young NOVICES.

DAMNEST, we play our best to create real gems

One after the other, high scorers frequently in TANDEM.

EPATERS, we shock ordinary people with our feats

Every game unique, fortunately it never REPEATS.

FANGIRL, on the sideline a supporter, very endearing,

The pattern on the board eventually FLARING.

GLOBIER, competing worldwide requires a mental rummager,

The most absurd word accepted by the most gracious OBLIGER.

HICKEST, the most unexpected
players are in our midst
The beach bum, the dealer, the secret
CHEKIST.

INGRAMS, inevitably get so few wins
Seldom score a high triple traversing
the MARGINS.

JOLTINGS, the challenge of head-to-
head plays in full swing,
The back and forth leaders are
continually JOSTLING.

KARAHIS, ask your Asian opponent
to cook tara
Delivered along the river on an
exclusive SHIKARA.

LOVIEST, your supporter is back
encouraging upsets
She deserves a bright gift of bluey-
purple VIOLETS.

MERCADO, lunch break to the store
for food to be had
Your foe is transformed into a friendly
COMRADE.

NETSURF, unusual words, you are
now a punster
Amuse the audience you silly ultimate
FUNSTER.

ONESIES, one word at a time -
notaire, routine, or relines
Avoid crystallizing the mind into rigid
EOSINES.

PADRONA, is it you or your supporter
running the agora
What tiles will you pull out of the bag
of PANDORA.

QUADDINGS, put out watches to hear
the birds sing
Trans-Tasman's NZ's ten are vibrantly
SQUADDING.

RAVIEST, let's give them a boost...
as wild as...
Truthfully thrive on cheers, beers, and
leers – the three VERITAS.

SERPULA, get out of your shell and
follow the call
Be as ready as can be after many a
PERUSAL.

TANGOES, move the mind in cinque,
it's the latest rage
Twenty-five games each puts you all
ONSTAGE

UNICOMS, the thinking in place, the
frequency comes
Cluster like an umbel, bees buzzing in
CONIUMS.

VERRINE, the opening play, food for
thought, oh it's nerdier
Keeping one's cool, avoid being
NERVIER.

WORLDIE, an amazing performance,
we're all on fire,
Superior to any, never considered as
the DOWLIER.

XEROTES, a dry eye not found, ability
perplexes
Strange words digested, bingoing and
binging on RETOXES.

YOPPERS, we've taken the task,
we've learned the ropes
Playing so beautifully like gems called
PYROPES.

ZENDOS, the required concentration,
the way forward opens
Return home New Zealand with
victories in the DOZENS.

Are YOU in a CLERIHEW?

In Forwards issue 122, Hall of Fame featured a certain Mr. E. Clerihew Bentley, and the poetic form he invented and to which he gave his name. Quoting from Jennifer Smith's biography, a clerihew is:

"A whimsical... biographical poem, often poking fun at a famous person. It has four lines of irregular length and metre (for comic effect), and the rhyme scheme is AABB, with the rhymes often forced. The first line includes (or consists entirely of) the subject's name. The poem contains some fanciful statement as well as an element of truth based on why the person is famous. Most importantly, it should make you smile."

Readers were challenged to have a go at writing some clerihew verses about members of the New Zealand Scrabble community. The following are a selection of compositions written by Lyn Toka, Anderina McLean, and Olivia Godfrey. In this issue we feature some Exec members, regular Forwards contributors, and Scrabble heroes. We do have at least as many again written about ordinary NZ Scrabblers, but there is a noticeable under-representation of South Islanders in our anthology. So, if you want to address this imbalance, or just if the following pages inspire you, please send your own compositions to the editors forthwith for inclusion in our Spring issue.

Anderina Mclean
Is pretty, not plain.
Though she bakes a great slice,
KFC is her vice.

Olivia Godfrey
Knows what to do with an apostrophe:
Because she is blind,
She always sticks 'em where the sun don't shine.

Olivia and Anderina.
Has there ever been a
Better pair of editrices / editrixes / editresses?
Never, my guess is.

Glenda Foster
The magazine has lost her.
After nine issues in Publisher
It was all just a bit too much for her.

Jennifer Smith
We love her to bits.
Her contributions to *Forwards*
Save us from having to think up even more words.

Lyres Freeth
Has very fine teeth,
But no-one understands
Her dietary plans.

Frances Higham
Has two rules, and you'd better abide by 'em:
1. Respond promptly to her emails, thankee,
2. Don't ever call her Frankie!

Valerie Mills
Has now had her fill
Of having to write a quart-
-erly President's report.

Paul Lister
Looked to Val and hissed, "er-
Tell me again
Why anyone would stand for Presiden'?"

Roger Cole-Baker
Cannot be called Auckland KO title taker.
But his wife Dianne
Sure can.

Steven Brown
Is never seen with a frown,
Even when debating
The best method for Scrabble rating.

Liz Fagerlund
Has a major fund
Of gen on etiquette for those who dabble
In Scrabble.

Selena Chan
(I'm her greatest fan);
As soon as you've met her,
She'll teach you how to make your game better.

Jaffer Gentry (that's Jeff Grant)
What can't
He do with words? Apart from Scrabble he finds
Palindromes, anagrams, word play of all kinds.

Searching for his identity JA Foster
In frustration finally tossed a
Plea for help to Jaffer Gentry, a learned god.
Hence came Jethro Snafflerod.

Howard Warner
Sat in a corner,
But instead of a plum
All he pulled out were endless bad puns.

Richards, Nigel is hard to rhyme, but Richards, Niggle
May raise a giggle,
But not when he's beaten you at Scrabble with a spread of 302.
Boo hoo!

Alfred Mosher Butts
Drove not only himself, but all of us, nuts
When he decided to devote his time
To counting letters in the *New York Times*.

Twenty years ago in *Forwards*

by John Foster, *Independent*

My selection from *Forwards* issue 43 (June 1996) is an article written by Jeff Grant showing all the front hooks (genuine and spurious) for AT. What struck me about it was that, in spite of all the numerous dictionary revisions we have had, in the ensuing 20 years none of the eight “spurious” words have made an appearance. One would think our dictionary compilers would have found a justification for including such gems as *DAT, *YAT, and *ZAT, all of which I can see might be quite useful.

WAT'S XAT?

by Jeff GRANT

Peripatetic Waikato Scrabbler David Gunn asked me a while ago if I'd come across the word XAT. My answer was 'yes' — it forms part of a series where nearly every letter of the alphabet can be hooked in front of AT to make a word.

Note that the terms in italics are not found in our Scrabble dictionaries, and some of the more familiar words may have meanings you don't expect.

<i>AAT</i>	an obsolete form of 'oat'.
BAT	to flutter (especially an eyelid).
CAT	to vomit.
<i>DAT</i>	old variant of 'daut', to pet.
EAT	to corrode or destroy.
FAT	to make or grow plump.
GAT	an opening between sandbanks.
HAT	to work alone (Australian).
<i>LAT</i>	International Atomic Time.
<i>JAT</i>	a caste, tribe or sect (Hindu).
KAT	ancient Egyptian unit of weight.
LAT	slang for a latrine.
MAT	to interweave or tangle closely.
NAT	a nationalist.
OAT	a shepherd's pipe.
PAT	to shape by striking gently.
QAT	an Arabian shrub.
RAT	to desert for unworthy motives.
SAT	underwent an exam.
TAT	to touch up.
<i>UAT</i>	an old variant of 'vat'.
VAT	to put in a vat.
WAT	wet.
<i>XAT</i>	a carved memorial post (Native American).
YAT	a heifer (English North Country).
ZAT	shortening of 'howzat' (cricket).

Can anyone find an improvement for IAT?

Hall of Fame

by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi

Privet! (No, not a hedge. It's Russian for "Hello".) I'm the first Russian to feature in your *Hall of Fame*.

I was born Lev Sergeivich Teremen in St Petersburg, Russia, in 1896. My father was a lawyer, and my mother was interested in the arts, especially music and drawing. As a teenager, I took piano and cello lessons, but I was always fascinated by science, especially by electricity, magnetic fields and radio vacuum tubes. I wanted to be an inventor.

After majoring in physics and astronomy at university, I worked at the Institute of Physical Engineering in St Petersburg. For a time, I worked on advanced vacuum-tube technology that was instrumental in the development of television, and in 1926 I took part in the first transmission of non-static images onto a screen.

I also worked on a government project for an alarm using radio technology that went off when a person approached. This was based on the principles of the human interference with radio waves in space, and it got me to thinking that the same principles could be used to invent some kind of a musical instrument that would not operate mechanically, as does the piano, cello or violin, but would create sound by exploiting electrical fields.

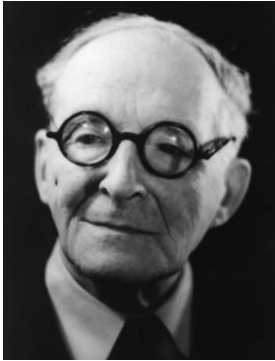
The idea first came to me right after our Revolution, at the beginning of the Bolshevik era. I was not satisfied with the mechanical instruments in existence; I wanted to bring about progress in music by making a different kind of instrument; and I wanted, of course, to make an

apparatus that would be controlled in space, exploiting electrical fields that would use little energy.

I found that with a set of horizontal and vertical antennae, I could control a wide range of sounds by simple hand movements, with a degree of sensitivity that was unlike that of any other musical instrument ever created. I called it an "Aetherphon" at first, since it seemed to produce sounds from the air. (An American newspaper later described this in a headline as "pulling music out of thin air".) Quite simply, pitch and volume were controlled by movements of the performer's hands, without any physical contact with the instrument by the performer.

I demonstrated my device to Vladimir Lenin, who was so impressed he ordered that it be mass produced and asked me to give him lessons. It also caused a minor sensation in Russia at its first public performance with the St Petersburg Philharmonic. Lenin was eager to show the world the advances that we Soviet scientists had made, so I was invited to participate in an international publicity tour. In the summer of 1927, I gave lectures and demonstrations in Berlin (where Albert Einstein was in the audience), Paris and London. It caused a sensation everywhere.

I also went to the USA in 1927, and liked it so much I decided to emigrate there. The first American public performance of my instrument took place in the ballroom of the Plaza Hotel in late January 1928. This audience included world-famous conductor Arturo Toscanini, and my



Leo Theremin

fellow Russian, pianist Sergei Rachmaninoff, who expressed a desire to try it.

During the 20s and 30s when I worked in New York and associated with high society, my instrument gained fame, thanks in part to the classical performances of Clara Rockmore, my greatest student.

I patented my “Thereminvox” device in 1928, calling it a THEREMIN, after my westernised name of Léon Theremin, and contracted with RCA to market and distribute it. A thousand were produced by RCA, and a few hundred sold, but then the stock market crashed in October 1929, and the market for any sort of luxury item dwindled significantly.

However, I was still busy inventing. In 1932, I demonstrated the “Terpsitone”, a platform on which a dancer’s movements produced sounds, at a Carnegie Hall event. There was also the short-lived Theremin Electronic Symphony Orchestra, and at my West 54th Street apartment, visitors — who included Einstein with his violin — were stunned to find an array of new musical instruments (such as a cello without strings), as well as doors that

opened automatically and even a colour television. I also created the world’s first electronic security system, for Sing Sing Prison near New York.

When I married the African American ballet dancer named Lavina Williams, I was ostracised by many in my social set. We had twin daughters. One night in 1938, Soviet agents came to our apartment, and I disappeared. My fate remained a mystery — to the Western world, anyway!

Back in the Soviet Union, I endured a show trial on charges that included fomenting “anti-Soviet propaganda” and spent seven years in a notorious Magadan labour camp in Siberia. A German newspaper even reported that I had died — life expectancy at Magadan was about a year.

But I survived by suggesting improvements in the food delivery system in the camp and was eventually removed to Lubyanka, the famed KGB headquarters in Moscow, to work on the world’s first “bug”, or miniature listening device, for espionage activities during World War II. My very existence was top secret because I was on that development team. (FYI, we tested it out on an American building, but all we heard was everyday chatter -- no government secrets!)

I was released in 1947 and awarded the Stalin Prize for my work, but never again achieved the level of fame and honour I once enjoyed. I served as a professor of acoustics at the Moscow Conservatory of Music for a time, but was fired for working on electronic musical instruments. I was told that “electricity is for executing traitors, not making music”.

I returned to the US 53 years later, in 1991, where my daughter played Rachmaninoff's *Vocalise* on a theremin in a concert. I died in Moscow in 1993, at the age of 95.

My theremin consists of two metal antennae that sense the relative position of the musician's hands, and control pitch with one hand and volume with the other. The electric signals are amplified and sent to a loud speaker. It produces an eerie tone – a cross between a stringed instrument and the human voice.

You may have heard and seen a theremin being played on TV recently, if you are a fan of *Britain's Got Talent*. Unfortunately, the man who played it was hopeless, so the whole performance became a bit of a joke. Google Clara Rockmore on Youtube to hear the beauty of my instrument when played by a virtuoso performer. You'll be stunned, I promise you.

My theremin has been used in movie soundtracks (Alfred Hitchcock's movie, *Spellbound*, *The Lost Weekend*, and *The Day the Earth*

Stood Still), and in theme songs for television, such as *Midsomer Murders*. Theremins are also used in avant-garde music and in popular music genres such as rock. These days, the sound is most commonly associated with 1950s science fiction films. The most universally familiar theremin sound, however, remains the introduction to the 1966 Beach Boys hit, *Good Vibrations*.

I am delighted that my invention is still being produced today, and that the word appears in your official Scrabble word list! I hope you will remember me, Leo Theremin, when you play the word THEREMIN(S).



The theremin

Mailbox



Both Anderina and Olivia have had conversations with people who claim that they have had a contribution to make to Forwards but haven't known how best to get in touch with the editorial team.

Please note that the most up-to-date contact details for your editrices (and Layout Editor) can always be found on the bottom of the back cover of the latest issue of Forwards.

Please send any Forwards-related material or feedback to both editrices, as we do work closely as a team and it can be confusing if we don't both have the same content to work with. Queries about missed issues, increasing subscriptions, etc. should be directed in the first instance to Lynn Wood who handles distribution.

Dianne Cole-Baker, Mt. Albert, sent in the following compilation of topical "political" quotations, with these additional thoughts:

How long until *BREXIT becomes an allowable word?

I saw *AUXIT in the *Herald* this morning – would that mean Aucklanders exiting from the supercity, or the rest of the country seceding from Auckland?

"Giving money and power to government is like giving whiskey and car keys to teenage boys."

P.J. O'Rourke, Civil libertarian

"The government is like a baby's alimentary canal, with a happy appetite at one end and no responsibility at the other."

Ronald Reagan

"I contend that for a nation to try to tax itself into prosperity is like a man standing in a bucket and trying to lift himself up by the handle."

Winston Churchill

"A government which robs Peter to pay Paul can always depend on the support of Paul."

George Bernard Shaw

"In my many years I have come to a conclusion that one useless man is a shame, two is a law firm and three or more is a government."

John Adams

"If you don't read the newspaper you are uninformed, if you do read the newspaper you are misinformed."

Mark Twain

"We hang the petty thieves and appoint the great ones to public office."

Aesop

"Brexit could be followed by Grexit, Departugal, Italeave, Czechout, Oustria, Finish, Slovakout, Latervia, Byegium. Only Remania will stay"

Congratulations to Howard Warner, who has attained the magical mark of 2000 (rated) games won. The first New Zealander ever to achieve this milestone, Howard was miffed to finish the Masters with 1999.5 wins under his belt, but happily won his first subsequent game at the Nationals.

.....

Jeff Grant, Independent, writes:

In a game at the NZ National Champs in Rotorua, Scott Chaput of Dunedin tried the word *CHALKIE. With the proliferation of words ending in -IE allowed in Scrabble (e.g. TALKIE, BESTIE, PREPIE, TRUCKIE, SCHOOLIE, etc.), Scott thought his word stood a reasonable chance of being acceptable. Unfortunately it isn't. Scott later looked up *CHALKIE on the Internet and found no less than four different meanings. I checked my offline references at home and discovered the following slang terms in various dictionaries.

*CHALKIE:

1. A cheap marble
 2. A schoolteacher
 3. A Stock Exchange chalk board recorder
 4. Old form of 'chalky', like chalk in colour or consistence
 5. Nickname for someone surnamed White (capitalised)
 6. A tooth, usually plural: *CHALKIES
- Online sources add the following:
7. A small rock causing trouble for skateboarders
 8. Derogatory for a white person
 9. A bad handjob
 10. A pavement artist

The first three in the list above are found in NZ dictionaries, and the 'schoolteacher' definition is found in

many English, Australian and NZ references, so Scott was a bit unlucky that *CHALKIE is not (yet) allowed in Scrabble.



The editrices apologise for omitting the following interesting item sent by Jeff way back in January this year. Somehow we missed it entirely while compiling the Autumn issue. I guess we'll have to use that age-old excuse of "our inbox ate our homework".

On the weekend of January 23-24, our English Scrabble friend Ash Coldrick played in a one-day event at Hockley Heath. Ash is in a wheelchair and represented England at the World Scrabble Champs in Perth last November. At his tourney, Ash won five out of seven games, tying on wins with the first and second place-getters, and coming third on spread. He won £10, and went up one rating point.

At the Wellington tourney on the same weekend, Jeff won 10 out of 14 games (same percentage as Ash), also tying on wins with the first and second place-getters, and coming third on spread. Jeff won \$10, and also went up one rating point. Amazing!



Filk - Send in the Vowels

This issue's filk is a Scrabble version of Stephen Sondheim's melancholy jazz standard, "Send in the Clowns". Among the myriad performances available, the particular version on which I based my filk is Barbra Streisand's, as it contained an additional verse that contributed valuably to the theme of my song.

TWINKLY, DIPTYCH,
I'm in despair.
Consonants cast all around,
Others hid where?
Send in the vowels.

A sibilant hiss
When will 't improve?
One who keeps
 playing "MIAOU",
One who can't move.
Where are the vowels?
Send me the vowels.

Just when I'd stopped
Op'ning the board
Suddenly showing
My one great
 strategical flaw.
Maybe I'll exchange again
Though you'd think
 I'd not dare
Sure of my find,
Not one is there.



Don't you love R's?
'specially in pairs?
I'd thought that two N's
 were plenty...
Sorry, my dear.
But where are the vowels?
There ought to be vowels
Quick, send in the vowels.

What about I's?
I'd love an E...
I've come to feel about U's
What a treat
 they would seem!
Why, O how happy I'd be
If you'd gift me an A
What a surprise
What a cliché

Isn't it rich?
This isn't fair
Losing, my time's running
out,
Where to from here?
And where are the vowels?
Quick, send in the vowels!

Don't bother, they're here.

Masters Tournament - Dunedin 2016

Anderina McLean from Mt. Albert Club shares some of her highlights, lowlights, and general impressions of the tournament, then Selena Chan shares what she learned from competing in that tournament for the first time.

I made my Masters debut the previous time that Dunedin Club had hosted the tournament (2010). That year, I was ranked nowhere near the top 24, in fact I think I was in the late 40s. However, many higher-ranked and more experienced players and reserves had elected not to travel so far afield, and I was given the opportunity, which I duly seized upon. I remember, beforehand, overhearing a couple of seasoned Masters competitors discussing these circumstances: "It's meant to be a chance to play off against the best, but all kinds of riffraff are getting in now, it hardly seems worth our effort to go". Riffraff?!

Incensed, I was determined to prove that I *belonged* in this league. In the months leading up to that tournament, I put more effort into studying for Scrabble than I have at any other time before or since. By the end of the first day of that competition, I was well inside the top ten, having under my belt more than double the number of wins of the player who had made the "riffraff" comment. Regrettably, I was unable to sustain that win rate, and did not distinguish myself among the final results; however I am proud to say that I have been eligible for every Masters since then.

This all means that I feel a sense of affiliation with the Dunedin Masters, and despite the cost and inconvenience of travelling there, I wouldn't consider opting out.

Although eligible, I had not participated in the 2015 Masters, as I was still nursing my son at the time, and the logistical challenge was too great.



Masters Players – “Well, we’re not here to be photogenic!”

Back row (L-R): Murray Rogers, John Foster, Howard Warner, Peter Sinton, Blue Thorogood, John McNaughton, Alex Leckie-Zaharic

Middle row (L-R): Joan Thomas, Denise Gordon, Glennis Hale, Steven Brown,

Anderina McLean, Vicky Robertson, Selena Chan, (Anna Hough and Cicely Bruce behind), Glenda Foster

Front Row (L-R): Val Mills, Lyres Freeth, Scott Chaput, Mike Sigley, Rosemary Cleary, Lawson Sue. Absent: Lois Binnie

So it had been two years since I'd last competed against the highest echelons of New Zealand Scrabblers. This meant that I had not experienced the formatting change that had play now commencing after lunch on Good Friday, affording many participants the option to travel on Friday morning, and finishing play on Sunday. Previous Masters tournaments in which I had participated played their 23 games on Easter Saturday, Sunday, and Monday.

Travelling on Good Friday worked out splendidly for me. However I was dismayed to learn that two Wellington competitors (Vicky Robertson and John McNaughton), who had likewise planned to fly in on Friday morning, had had their flight cancelled. They would now not be arriving until around 4 p.m., when play was scheduled to commence at 1 p.m. Val Mills, John Foster, and I spent the long drive from the airport to Dunedin city debating how we could minimise for all concerned the impact of this delay. In actual fact it turned out not to be too big a deal; because *two* players were delayed together, they were able to play their match against each other while they waited. The rest of us in Dunedin, instead of starting with Round One, played for our first game

the opponent we would have played in Round Fifteen (the round in which John and Vicky would have played each other). While this and the other tweaks made to accommodate the late arrivals did wreak some havoc for the scoring computer, these hiccups helped keep everyone on their toes. Fortunately no byes, and only a small number of catch-up games, were necessary as a result of the capriciousness of Wellington Airport.

Anyway, a highlight of the tournament for me was the high calibre of catering provided by the Dunedin Club. We were told that dinner would be served between games on Friday evening. I assumed that probably meant "pizza". How blissfully wrong I was! The amazing Lola and her team treated us to a sit-down banquet: an entrée of our choice of two kinds of soup; followed by roast lamb, hot ham, boiled potatoes, assorted other veges; and pavlova and fresh fruit salad for dessert. The aromas wafting from the kitchen into the playing room during the games prior to this meal were heavenly. I hoped that I, being one of the tournament's younger competitors, might have an advantage during the games remaining after dinner on Friday night; surely a feast such as that should put all the old fogies into a state of somnolence. I regret that no such advantage was detectable in my subsequent performance.



My board against Rosie. EX had been played for 36 points at round five. My opponent was scandalised by my comment as I played my 99-point bingo at round 11: "It's always good when you can get some SEX in with your NEPOTISM!"

Can you spot the nonword that she let me get away with?

The other meals we were served during the weekend were of an equally mouthwatering standard: the homemade lasagne and lemon cheesecake for lunch on Sunday also seem worthy of a special mention. If you've never competed at Scrabble in Dunedin, find a way to get yourself down there. Seriously, it's worth it for the food alone!

Honourable mentions are also due to:

- Ruth Groffman for officiating
- Tony Zaharic and his people-mover for all the moving of people they facilitated
- Anna Hough who, in the middle of Day Two, won the President's bottle of wine for being the first to attain her win expectancy. Anna was playing Joan Thomas, who at the start of that game was likewise less than a win away from her expectancy; so whichever lady had won that game would be the recipient of the wine.

A SHOUTOUT also to all those who contributed prizes. Can I add at this point a personal plea (have I said this before?) that people selecting prizes consider those who are flying home. Often we have no luggage allowance, so our "carry on" is already chockablock, and if we've travelled with our Scrabble board and associated apparatus, well, often a voucher, jewellery, or a set of coasters is an infinitely more practical choice than a set of fluffy towels, a kitchen appliance, or a 1000-piece jigsaw.

As for the Scrabble, for my own part I once again failed to distinguish myself. Some memorable games and plays included:

- Game Two, against Blue

Thorogood, where I was more than 80 points behind and sitting on the rather unattractive rack BGGILN (yes, there is a seven-letter word there, but there was no place for it) and he played RHINO onto the bottom left-hand corner, allowing me to play my eight-letter word for 86 points. How OBLIGING of him! (Blue still won, though)

- Game Six, against Rosemary Cleary, who was in a *menagerial mood: she played HUIA, DOE, ROC, ROOKIE (OK, the animal version should be spelled ROOKY), and then went out with GORILLA!
- Game 13, against Mike Sigley, where I once again had a seven-letter word that wouldn't go down, and was delighted to win the challenge for my nine-letter RINGLET(ED).
- Game 14, against Alex Leckie-Zaharic, in which I was finally able to prove myself of some worth to the Mt. Albert team, by winning by 60 points, having previously lost to both Dunedin's other two challengers.
- Game 22, against Vicky Robertson, where I made a satisfying bingo from the rack ?AABHNT. I've always liked compound words, and my HATBAND proved robust enough to withstand her challenge.
- I was also proud of my usage of the zed: frequently I was able to use it in a short word to score as much as a bonus word would have: ZANTE – 68, ZERO – 69, ZYGA – 86,

John Foster's only chance to win against Peter Sinton was to play a triple triple in his final turn. The seventh letter had to be a T, and John's rack was ?IMOSUY. Can you find any of his three options? (Answer on page 32)

MAIZE – 78, WINZE – 79, plus numerous other scores in the 40s and 50s.

I also have to mention that the New Zealand Challenge Shield was retained by Mt. Albert Club, albeit under slightly unusual circumstances. Our host club, Dunedin, provided the challenging team of three, comprised of Peter Sinton, Scott Chaput, and Alex Leckie-Zaharic. However, on account of Liz Fagerlund attending the birth of her grandson in Wellington, the defending club did not have three contestants. So it was up to Lawson Sue and myself to co-opt a third player, with the proviso that our ring-in must not be higher rated than the other team's highest-rated player. We were delighted to learn that Lyres Freeth met this criterion, and was willing to team up with us, and help Mt. Albert to victory.

As I write this reminiscence, two weeks after Easter and before we've even begun the proofreading for the Autumn issue of *Forwards*, most of my enduring memories of my Masters this year are social- rather than Scrabble-specific:

- The results of the flag referendum had been publicised the night before Good Friday, provoking much discussion outside the playing room (who knew that the "Red Peak" design looked so striking on a pair of Y-fronts?)
- On Saturday night a number of us repaired to a local "cheap and cheerful" Turkish restaurant for DONER or *ISKENDER (DEERSKIN!) KEBABS (KABABS KABOBS KEBOBS) and BAKLAVA (BACLAVA, BAKLAWA). At my end of the table, discussion covered experiences and generational preferences in music, film, comedy, and (unexpectedly) pies.

- The workman who arrived on Saturday and cheerfully (as in, noisily) began stripping (not the fun kind!) right outside the window of the room in which we were playing. It was a large building, but apparently the only wing he was contracted to work on was that in which we were playing. Our accustomed champion Howard Warner decided to try a new form of champion-ship, adjourning his game to go and negotiate on behalf of us all for the chap to do some painting (much quieter!) until such time as we adjourned for lunch.

Learning from the NZ Masters tournament

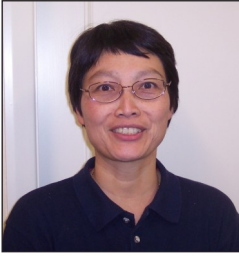
by Selena Chan, Christchurch

As the only newbie at this year's Masters tournament, the *Forwards* editors have asked me to contribute a report. My thanks to all the other participants in the Masters for their welcome, and willingness to share their experience. I learnt many things to add to my list of 'things to improve on'.

Firstly, this article provides some account of my first Masters tournament experiences. Secondly, I have recorded my learning from the event.

This was a way to become more cognisant of my strengths and weaknesses, and to provide a framework for adjusting my continually evolving, individualised 'learning to play Scrabble better' curriculum.

As with all forms of learning, there is the learning of Knowledge (K), Skills (S) and Attributes / Attitudes (A). As K and S have been covered in various other articles in the 'Learning Scrabble' series, I will start with A, a



Selena Chan

key component to becoming a successful Scrabbler.

Attitude

I begin with this aspect of learning as research has found **motivation** to be a key to

effective learning. A learner needs to **want to** achieve, and to have interest in progressing. My continual challenge is finding time to fit ‘activities for my leisure’ into a busy life. Scrabble has always been something I really enjoy, but I find it difficult to find sufficient time for this indulgence.

I tend to get caught up in the challenge of finding words, rather than the overall strategy. Therefore, I leave it late to plan defensive moves near the end of the game. At the Masters I lost two games by not blocking where I should, even though I had identified the need to do so a couple of turns before. Therefore, I need to adjust my attitude to ‘wanting to win more than I want to play impressive words’.

Knowledge

My word knowledge base was well-tested throughout the tournament. I noticed, not for the first time, how better players play longer words. Their rationale is to increase their tile turnover, thereby enhancing the chance of drawing letters supporting better-scoring turns, or a bonus. This is one area I need to work on. I need to extend on letters already on the board, for instance, wrap letters around an existing three-letter word to score a double-double – which I rarely consider – or extend words to the Triple Word Score using a common prefix or suffix.

Skills

Scoring well with each turn is an important strategy to winning a game. I need to improve my mental arithmetic, so that I am able to make more rapid calculations regarding the choice of words to play, and where best to place a word I have found.

My tile tracking has improved to a good level of accuracy. What I need to work on is how to use the information emanating from the tile tracking process. About 80% of the way through the game, I need to make use of tile tracking information to decide whether to play longer or shorter words. This is to clear tiles to try to pick up a blank that has not yet made an appearance, or to avoid picking up a large number of vowels or difficult consonants still left in the bag. So, either go for more tile turnover to try to pick up ‘good’ tiles, or play smaller words to avoid getting racks at the end of the game like IUUAWO or CKRRRN!

The other objective of tile tracking is to try to work out what letters are on my opponent’s rack, and to block off high-scoring plays which may create a decisive shift in the game. Again, I need to practise this skill more.



Answer from page 30

DUMOSITY, FUMOSITY, MUCOSITY

Literary Word Power

Some of you may remember that, in the current editrices' inaugural issue of *Forwards*, we featured a quiz based on Lewis Carroll's *Jabberwocky* poem, in the style of the *Reader's Digest's* long-running 'It Pays to Enrich Your Word Power'. We wanted to put together another word power quiz for you for this issue but, sadly, neither of us could come up with a suitable poem containing enough outlandishly real words and, believe it or not, the omniscient internet couldn't come up with anything either. If any of you can think of a suitable poem, speech, or short extract, we would love it if you could point it out to us.

In the meantime, in lieu of a work of poetry, we have created for you a literary word power quiz; that is, all the following words are technical terms used in literature and poetry, and all of them are allowable Scrabble words. See how many you know before succumbing to the siren call of Google. Alternatively, if you're too lazy/technically challenged to use Google, then answers can be found on page 42.

1. ANAPEST (ANAPESTS, ANAPESTIC):

- A satirical poem that lampoons politicians, social structures, or societal constructs, for example Jonathan Swift's *A Modest Proposal*.
- An arrangement of three syllables where the first two are unstressed and the third stressed, as in the word INTERVENE.
- A humorous or lighthearted ode such as Pablo Neruda's *Ode to My Socks*.

2. AUBADE (AUBADES):

- A specific type of poem in which a lover complains about the dawn when he must leave his love, for example John Donne's *The Sun Rising*.
- The turning point or climax in a literary work when the emotional tension or action is most intense, for instance act 3 scene 3 of Shakespeare's *Macbeth* when the murderers kill Banquo but Fleance escapes.
- The emotional associations of a word or phrase that evokes or implies more than the basic dictionary meaning of those words, see these lines from Dylan Thomas's *Do Not Go Gentle Into that Good Night*: "Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright / Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, / Rage, rage against the dying of the light."

3. CAESURA (CAESURAE, CAESURAS):

- An emphatic pause within a line of verse, see, for example, the middle two lines of this stanza from Thomas Hardy's *The Man He Killed*: "He thought he'd 'list, perhaps, / Off-hand-like--just as I-- / Was out of work-had sold his traps-- / No other reason why."
- A customary feature of a literary work, such as the inclusion of a specific moral in a fable.
- The point of a plot where the action or story is resolved, for example the point in every murder mystery novel when the main detective explains the clues that lead him to track down the murderer.

4. ENJAMB (ENJAMBED, ENJAMBING, ENJAMBMENT, ENJAMBS):

- a. In poetry, to carry the grammar, sense or logic of a thought through two or more lines, for example, see the second and third lines in Robert Browning's *My Last Duchess*: "That's my last Duchess painted on the wall, / Looking as if she were alive. I call / That piece a wonder, now..."
- b. Using hints to warn readers of what is to come in the plot of a story, for example, in *Romeo and Juliet*, Romeo says that he would prefer to die rather than live without Juliet's love: "My life were better ended by their hate / Than death prorogued, wanting of thy love".
- c. Using a concrete example to express a feeling, idea, impression, or something intangible, see, for instance, Ezra Pound's *In a Station of the Metro*: The apparition of these faces in the crowd; / Petals on a wet, black bough".

5. EPIGRAM (EPIGRAMS):

- a. A specific type of poem that is characterised by brevity, and compression, but which is very emotionally intense, for example the anonymous *Western Wind*: "Western wind, when will thou blow, / The small rain down can rain? / Christ, if my love were in my arms / And I in my bed again!"
- b. A brief, witty poem, often satirical, such as the following by Alexander Pope: "I am his Highness' dog at Kew; / Pray tell me, sir, whose dog are you?"

- c. A figure of speech characterised by extreme exaggeration, for instance these lines from W. H. Auden's *As I Walked Out One Evening*: "I'll love you, dear, I'll love you / Till China and Africa meet, / And the river jumps over the mountain / And the salmon sing in the street, / I'll love you till the ocean / Is folded and hung up to dry..."

6. METONYMY (METONYMIES):

- a. The endowment of inanimate objects or abstract concepts with the qualities or actions of living things, for example this description of daffodils by William Wordsworth: "Ten thousand saw I at a glance, / Tossing their heads in sprightly dance".
- b. Another word for a verse or stanza of a poem.
- c. A figure of speech in which a closely related term is substituted for an object or idea, an example being "We have always been loyal to the crown".

7. SESTINA (SESTINAS):

- a. In poetry, six lines of a verse that contain a particular idea, for example the last six lines of an Italian sonnet.
- b. A very specific poetic form consisting of 39 lines, such as that by Elizabeth Bishop, which begins: "September rain falls on the house. / In the failing light, the old grandmother / Sits in the kitchen with the child..."
- c. A division or unit of a poem that is repeated in the same form, for example the first three quatrains of a Shakespearean sonnet.

8. SPONDEE (SPONDEES):

- a. A short poem where there are strict rules regarding the number of syllables allowed per line, for example a HAIKU.
- b. A long, stately poem written in variable length stanzas, an example being John Keats's *Ode to a Nightingale*.
- c. A metrical foot in which two consecutive syllables are equally stressed, such as the phrase KNICK-KNACK.

9. TROCHEE (TROCHEES):

- a. The implied attitude of an author towards the subject or character of her novel.
- b. Two syllables where the first syllable is stressed and the second unstressed, for example the word PURPLE.
- c. In poetry, an eight-line unit that may constitute a stanza or a section of a poem, such as the first eight lines of an Italian sonnet.

10. VIRELAY (VIRELAYS):

- a. A poem in which the last letters of a line together form a word or phrase, an example being the following lines: "If food passes its 'sell-by' date it can go off / Food left too long in the sun does this too. / Quite a problem in the days before freezers, long ago / When spices disguised the taste of meat that had already gone bad".
- b. A short poem consisting of stanzas made up of shorter and longer lines, the lines of each kind rhyming within each stanza, and the shorter lines rhyming with the longer lines of the preceding stanza, an example being Oscar Wilde's *Helas*.
- c. The technical word for the forward slash symbol used to represent line breaks in a poem.




Anagramatron

by Jeff Grant, *Independent*

The following anagrammatic conversation was inspired by an article written by English Scrabblor and wordsmith Darryl Francis, which appeared in the May 2016 issue of *Word Ways, the Journal of Recreational Linguistics*. Darryl describes the workings of an Internet bot called *Anagramatron, invented by Canadian software developer Colin Rothfels, which finds unintentional anagrammatic tweets on the social networking service Twitter.

This exchange occurs during a protracted online Scrabble game between fictional friends Marg Naan and Anna Gram. Marg makes the first comment and Anna responds using an exact transposal of the letters in her friend's message.




MARG : July 11 10:20 AM
C'mon brain, get some ideas!





MARG : July 12 2:47 PM
Ethnocentrism is good


ANNA GRAM : July 11 12:48 PM
Someone's being dramatic.



ANNA GRAM : July 12 4:46 PM
Something to consider.




MARG : July 12 5:29 PM
Is love worth the pain?




MARG : July 12 10:33 AM
Feeling so run down today


ANNA GRAM : July 13 6:52 AM
Oh, how prevalent it is.



ANNA GRAM : July 12 11:00 AM
Young, wild, and not so free?




MARG : July 23 12:17 PM
Hi to my friends out there!




MARG : July 22 4:15 PM
I won't ever be the same.

ANNA GRAM : July 23 5:43 PM
They're out of their minds.



ANNA GRAM : July 22 11:21 PM
Better have some wine.





MARG : July 15 5:33 PM

I'm gonna need coffee for this.



MARG : July 13 9:47 AM

The anger builds every second.

ANNA GRAM : July 15 8:33 PM

Caffeine does nothing for me.



ANNA GRAM : July 14 7:42 AM

Every bad thing needs closure.



MARG : July 16 10:19 PM

Ladies take control!



MARG : July 16 4:54 PM

Fashion week starts today.

ANNA GRAM : July 17 1:58 PM

Don't act like a loser.



ANNA GRAM : July 16 9:37 PM

Safe to say it hasn't worked.



MARG : July 17 5:11 PM

Simply a means to an end.



MARG : July 17 2:04 PM

Anything to succeed.

ANNA GRAM : July 17 11:21 PM

So many damn penalties.



ANNA GRAM : July 17 2:52 PM

Nice guys don't cheat.



MARG : July 18 9:20 AM

I need to stop by a church.



MARG : July 25 8:36 AM

I lost money again.

ANNA GRAM : July 18 10:09 PM

Don't be such a hypocrite!



ANNA GRAM : July 25 11:43 AM

No, it is only a game.



Birds of a Feather

by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi

I've been a bird collector (in a Scrabble sense) for a few years now, so I thought it time to share my extensive, but nowhere near complete, list of more than 120 possible bonus words with you. I originally planned to do this in alphabetical order to aid your/my memory, but other birds kept poking their beaks in where the context was appropriate. However, I have reserved the bold font for the birds that are in alphabetical groupings.

ANTBIRD, JAYBIRD,
COW, COCK and CATBIRD,
WOSBIRD, MAYBIRD,
MOUSE, SNAKE and FATBIRD,
SEABIRD, FIREBIRD,
OILBIRD, LYREBIRD,
SUN, SNOW and BOOBIRD,
RED, BLACK and BLUEBIRD,
REEDBIRD, RICEBIRD, FERNBIRD
and THORN,
SUNBIRD, RAINBIRD, SURFBIRD
and STORM –

All birds of a feather
As their names make quite clear
But learn some of *these* birds
Whose names are more queer ...

(I'll ask you some questions to help
you recall
At least one or two, if not one and all.)

Is Auckland the haunt of the
AUKLET?
Is it a fan of the night-club scene?
Are the **ANHINGA** (and **COTINGA**) –
Each a good singer –
More likely to be heard than be seen?

Does an **AVOCET** like avocados
That have fallen down on the lawn?
Would you find it shocking to see
A big pair of **BOOBIES** at dawn?

Has the **BOOBY** a stupid look?
Is it as foolish as it sounds?
Or would a **BOOBIRD** read a
BOOBOOK
If libraries weren't out of bounds?

Does a **CHUKAR** like watching polo?
Does a **CHOUGH** give a choking
cough?

Does a **CURLEW** have a flexible
curfew?

Does a **CURASSOW** [**CARASSOW**]
carouse through a trough?

Does the **CONURE**
Like to conjure? ...
If so, why has the J been left off?

Is the **DUNLIN** a dull dunny colour?
Does the **DUNNOCK** look pretty
much the same?
Does the **DOVEKIE** [**DOVEKEY**] have
an identity crisis
Being an **AUK**, not a **DOVE** despite
its name?



Dunlin

Is an **ELANET** a KITE with élan?
 Does an **EVEJAR**'s song jar in the night?
 And why, when your rack's full of E's
 and I's,
 Does the **EIRACK** not solve your
 plight?!!

Is the **FULMAR** a fully-fledged mother
 Even though she lays just one egg?
 Do the **FINFOOT**'s feet help it to
 swim?
 (Yes – he has a fin on the end of each
 leg!)

Sometimes a bird's name makes
 sense
 And describes how it looks or it feeds
 So, yes, a **GROSBEAK** does have a
 big beak
 It helps him to eat lots of seeds.

Is it hard for a **GADWALL** to gad
 about
 When he doesn't have a colourful
 back?
 And does the **GRACKLE**
 Give him a derisive quackle?
 (He shouldn't – because *he* mostly
 wears black!)



Hoatzin



Grosbeak

Does a **HOATZIN** like a little drink?
 Perhaps she's a bit of a whore?
 But ho or what
 Drunk or not
 With **HOATZIN** you'd be sure to
 score!

Should we give the **HOOPOE**
 [**HOOPOO**] three cheers?
 Whoopee for a bird with three or four
 O's!
 (Though, you'll have noticed before
 That the **BOOBOOK** also has four
 And they're harder to play, goodness
 knows!)

How do you get rid of an **ICTERID**
 When it's singing with heart and soul?
 Its song may be loud
 But it's sweet and it's proud
 Cos it's an **OSCINE** or **ORIOLE**.

Does a **JABIRU** jab worms with its
 beak? Ja?
 And is ger a **JAEGER**'s precinct?
 Does the **JACANA** wade in a jacuzzi?
 And how come the **JACAMAR**'s
 extinct?

Is the **KISKADEE** a great kisser
Or just a *catcher* of fly, kade, and
gnat?
Can a **KESTREL** or WINDHOVER
hover quite still?
And does a **KILLDEER** really do *that*?

Does a **LINTIE's** nest use lint or
hay?
Does a **LEIPOA** wear a grass lei?
And does the **LOERIE** or **LOURIE**
(That rhyme with SCOURIE) –
Tend to look sullen all day?

Does a **LIMPKIN** have pathetic
rellies? –
Or were they hurt by cowboy's
LONGSPUR?
Is a **MANAKIN** found on an airplane
runway?
Or is it insects in flight they prefer?

Do tiny birds go to a **MINIVET**
If they're sick or they fall from a
parapet?
Is the **MOTMOT** a French bird
That repeats the word 'word'? –
You might find that out on the
internet.
(Whatever it does, it can help us get
wins
It's a great dump for three sets of
twins!)

What is inside a **NIGHTJAR**
(Apart from gizzards and eggs and
shit)?
Is a **NUTHATCH** partial to almonds,
And on eggs or on nuts does it sit?

What ought an **ORTOLAN** do
To avoid becoming a stew?
(You'll think it's obscene
How it's used in cuisine –
Check it out on the internet, do!)

And should you feel sorry for
POORWILL
Cos he's not in the famed book by
Orwell?

Does a **PICULET** sound like a piccolo
When at a tree-trunk it pecks?
Does a **PAURIQUE** have an aural-
like halo?
And why do they have short necks?

Do **QUETZALS** like eating pretzels
Or are frogs their meal of choice?
Why is it the emblem of Guatemala –
Does it have a wonderful voice?

Is **REDSTART** an oxymoron?
(Because red usually means 'stop'.)
Does the **REDHEAD** fly into a fiery
rage,
Or is it quite scarlet on top?

Does a **REEDLING** live among reeds
And a **ROSELLA** like a sweet-
smelling rose?
Does the **SAWBILL** split the bill in half
Or does it have a sharp nose?



Sawbill

*Seriema*

Does the **SISKIN** have no brother
Or uncle, aunt, cousin, and other?
Does the **STANNEL** or **STANYEL**,
Prefer to be called **STANIEL**? –
Perhaps we should ask its mother!

Is the **SCOTER** a Scot (and not Dutch)
That nests in Scotland (not
Amsterdam)?
Does a **SHRIKE** get excited like we do
And *shriek* when it finds an anagram?

If so, it would find a **SCRAYE** *scarey*
(But I don't think that should concern
us ...
It would think a **SERIEMA** is *seamier*
And would want to *untruss* a
STURNUS.)

Does the **TOWHEE** answer 'to-weet'
When an OWL calls 'tu-whit' and 'tu-
whoo'?
Do **TURACO** and *co like just bananas
Or do they eat other fruit too?

Does a **TROGON** trog wearily along
As it makes its way steadily south?
Is a **TANAGER** a tanned teenager?
And has a **TINAMOU** got a tin mouth?

Is the **TITMO(U)SE** as small as a
mouse
Or has it got tits on its belly?
Was the **TITANIS** as big as a house?
And d'y'er suppose **TURDINE** birds are
smelly?

Does an **UMBRETTE** take umbrage
easily
Or is he a placid fellow?
And shouldn't the **VERDIN** have a
head that's green
Instead of one that is yellow?

Does a **WHIMBREL** act on a whim or
on spec?
And how far can the **WRYNECK** twist
its neck?

How does the **WAGTAIL** show when
it's happy?
(That's a rhetorical question)
And **WILLET** or won't it wag it?
(To continue this cryptic session!)
And does the **WRENTIT** rent its nest
Or does it have full possession?

We know howdah's a seat on an
elephant
Upon which the mahout sat
It's probably quite irrelevant . . .
But *why* is a **WHYDAH** called that?

*Whydah*

There are no birds starting with X

So just to buck the trend

Let's think a little laterally –

PHOENIX has an X at the end.

(I won't ask you any questions about it

Or you'll think I must be pissed

Cos just like bird names starting with

X

The **PHOENIX** doesn't exist!)

Do **YNAMBUS** prefer to walk or to bus?

("You're mad!" I hear you crying)

I ask you because, like most

RATITES,

The **YNAMBU**'s not good at flying.

The **YOWLEY** masquerades under a few names

Such as **YELDRING**, **YOLDRING** and **YORLING**

Do you think that's because he hates the name

That sounds like he's always bawling?

Now we come to the last on the list

A Z-word not to be missed –

Does a **ZENAIDA** like Verdi's opera

And meditate like a *zen?

Remember this bird

And play the word

If ever you see it again.

Author's note: *Most birds in this article pluralise normally. More than one FINFOOT are FINFOOTS (not *FINFEET), but more than one TITMOUSE or TITMOSE have to be TITMICE. TURDINE is an adjective describing a family of singing birds, so does not pluralise. (I should have left it out, but I liked the joke!)*

.....

Answers to Word Power (page 33-35)

1.	B.	6.	C.
2.	A.	7.	B.
3.	A.	8.	C.
4.	A.	9.	B.
5.	B.	10.	B.

Malcolm Graham, proprietor of Sherborne Motor Lodge (Christchurch), wishes to advise readers of the following:

While we are full for Christchurch's tournament in September, we still have accommodation available for next year's Nationals. We offer discounted rates for multi-night stays whether Scrabblers are coming to Christchurch for a tournament or for any other reason. We also offer transport to and from the tournament free of charge for those who need it.

Sherborne Motor Lodge

94 Sherborne St, St Albans, Christchurch 8014

Email:

stay@sherbornemotorlodge.co.nz

Freephone: 0800 743 726



Sherborne Motor Lodge

Ask help And-Dream-a

Our Scrabble dreams expert has recently been delivered a Scrabble message from her subconscious. As it is taboo for any dream reader to interpret her own dream (we are told that the curse of dream-blindness will befall any who dares to defile the art of dream interpretation in this manner), we are putting out a challenge to any budding dream-readers out there to send in their interpretation of Anderina's dream as recounted below in her own words. We will be delighted to publish interpretations in the Spring issue of

Forwards. To give you some ideas of where to begin, perhaps you might like to consider the following:

Why does the number six appear repeatedly in her dream?

Why is time such an essential element?

And most intriguing of all,

Why does her subconscious come up with "MMM" in relation to Blue?

Anderina's dream

3 April 2016

I was playing Blue Thorogood in a competition. My dream opponent didn't much resemble the real Blue, but I knew that's who it was.

Early in the game I challenged off a word of his (this actually happened in our Masters game the weekend before), so then I was aware that he had a blank. I was, therefore, relieved when I later picked up the other blank, but then when I looked at the board there were about six blanks already among the words played. I tried to point this out to him, but he didn't seem that interested.

Then he made a play with two more blanks in it, spelling HOROUGH and STEMMING. I tried to ask him to record what his blanks were, but he just told me the words were "THOROUGH" and "STEMMING". I could see they weren't, so I said I'd challenge both. The Zyzzyva computers nearest us were in use, so I said I'd use my iPod. I made several attempts, but I kept making typos or pressing the wrong keys, and couldn't do the challenge.

By now most others had finished their games, so Blue said we should use the computer for the challenge. I insisted on taking the board with me, because I didn't want a finished player to come along and square up our tiles while we were gone.

The adjudication programme on the computer we were using wasn't quite like Zyzzyva; I couldn't manage to challenge both words at once, so I said I'd just challenge STEMMMING, because I knew that was wrong. (At this point my opponent for the next game came and asked me where I wanted to sit, but I said I hadn't finished this game yet). I typed in STEMMMING and of course it was wrong, but Blue said he'd played "STEMMING", so I pointed to our game board I was still carrying, and said, "no, look, M-M-M". Each M in the word on the board was in a different font.

We returned to our seat. Our game wasn't over, but Blue started squaring the tiles on the board, because enough time had passed. People were beginning to walk out having finished their next game. Blue left to have a smoke with Peter. I started looking for a tile checking sheet to get a complete set (if we had so many blanks, what else might be wrong?!) but I got some tiles mixed up with the set on the next table, and I was really anxious about the timing and needing to play my next game.

I saw Marianne Patchett, who wasn't playing, and thought maybe she could sort out the tiles for me while I played the next game. I called her name about six times, while she walked right by my table, but she never responded at all, as if she hadn't heard.

THE END.



Tournament results

Masters Championship

25-27 March 2016

23 Games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
1	Blue Thorogood	IND	18	1520	448
2	Howard Warner	IND	17	2024	465
3	Mike Sigley	WAN	17	1038	446
4	Lyres Freeth	IND	16	977	429
5	Peter Sinton	DUN	16	696	416
6	Glennis Hale	IND	15	591	418
7	John McNaughton	WEL	14	870	426
8	Scott Chaput	DUN	13.5	-211	391
9	John Foster	IND	13	494	417
10	Denise Gordon	WAN	13	-403	397
11	Lawson Sue	PAK	12	451	413
12	Murray Rogers	IND	12	-447	394
13	Vicky Robertson	WEL	11.5	-75	402
14	Anderina McLean	MTA	11	71	407
15	Steven Brown	KAP	10	-404	398
16	Selena Chan	CHC	10	-692	370
17	Cicely Bruce	WRE	9	-353	399
18	Val Mills	PAK	9	-421	395
19	Alex Leckie-Zaharic	DUN	8	-934	380
20	Anna Hough	IND	8	-1089	371
21	Joan Thomas	HAS	8	-1168	362
22	Rosemary Cleary	WAN	7	-448	366
23	Glenda Foster	WEL	7	-653	379
24	Lois Binnie	CHC	1	-634	345



Blue Thorogood, Masters Champion and first in A grade at Christchurch

Dunedin

2-3 April 2016

15 Games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Lynn Wood	WEL	11.5	756	412
2	Betty Eriksen	WAN	8.5	35	372
3	Paul Freeman	DUN	7	116	386
4	Marion Ross	DUN	6	-154	381
5	Chris Handley	DUN	6	-337	359
6	Carolyn Kyle	IND	6	-416	361
B Grade					
1	Ruth Groffman	DUN	13	899	387
2	Mo Watere	DUN	12	1490	425
3	Tobias Devereux	DUN	8	-110	363
4	Betty Don	NEL	6	-97	357
5	Anne-Louise Milne	DUN	5	-933	329
6	Bev Allen	DUN	1	-1249	308



Lynn Wood first in A grade at Dunedin



Ruth Groffman, first in B grade at Dunedin

Christchurch
7-8 May 2016
14 Games

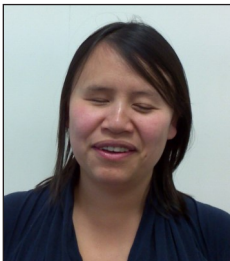


Kathleen Mori-Barker, first in E grade at Christchurch

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Blue Thorogood	IND	12	981	427
2	Lewis Hawkins	CHC	9	436	416
3	Murray Rogers	IND	9	382	403
4	Paul Lister	CHC	8.5	10	398
5	Anna Hough	IND	7	59	391
6	Lois Binnie	CHC	5.5	-376	373
7	Selena Chan	CHC	3	-627	375
8	Irene Smith	CHC	2	-865	363

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
B Grade					
1	Olivia Godfrey	WAN	10	809	410
2	Lynn Wood	WEL	10	731	405
3	Peter Johnstone	CHC	10	38	377
4	John Baird	CHC	8	-18	375
5	Herb Ramsay	CHC	8	-146	358
6	Shirley Hol	CHC	6	-82	376
7	Jean O'Brien	IND	4	-632	356
8	Anne Goldstein	CHC	0	0	0

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
C Grade					
1	Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	11	882	408
2	Carolyn Kyle	IND	9	480	402
3	Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	8	182	387
4	Gabrielle Bolt	CHC	7	235	369
5	Marian Ross	DUN	7	-144	372
6	Allison Torrance	CHC	7	-306	348
7	Colleen Cook	CHC	4	-510	354
8	Tony Charlton	NEL	3	-819	331



Olivia Godfrey, first in B grade at Christchurch

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
D Grade					
1	Mo Wetere	DUN	9.5	371	399
2	Yvonne McLaughlan	CHC	9	187	360
3	Malcolm Graham	CHC	8	416	394
4	Ray Goodyear	CHC	8	382	374
5	Joanna Fox	CHC	8	-31	366
6	Ruth Groffman	DUN	7.5	297	364
7	Phyllis Paltridge	CHC	3	-667	339
8	Llane Hadden	NEL	3	-955	325

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
E Grade					
1	Kathleen Mori-Barker	CHC	10	694	389
2	Madelaine Green	CHC	10	527	367
3	Betty Don	IND	10	257	355
4	Hanna Dodge	CHC	9	1030	395
5	Mandy Thorogood	IND	8	958	402
6	Marilyn Sinclair	CHC	7	104	353
7	Judith Bach	CHC	7	-333	337
8	Gill Charlton	NEL	5	-906	296
9	Karen Ansett	CHC	4	-1032	299
10	Trish Fox	CHC	0	-1299	291

NZ National Championships

4-5 June 2016

15 Games

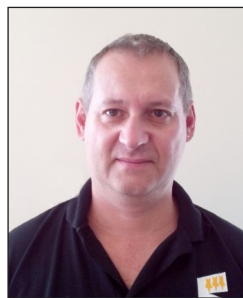
	Name	Club	Win	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Howard Warner	IND	11	880	446
2	Joanne Craig	IND	11	634	439
3	Jeff Grant	IND	11	462	434
4	Nick Cavenagh	WKP	8	449	417
5	Andrew Bradley	MTA	8	343	412
6	Lawson Sue	PAK	8	97	401
7	Murray Rogers	IND	8	-14	384
8	Rogelio Talosig	IND	8	-90	399
9	Lyres Freeth	IND	7	-137	398
10	Peter Sinton	DUN	7	-164	406
11	Anderina McLean	MTA	7	-270	396
12	Liz Fagerlund	MTA	6	-182	394
13	John McNaughton	WEL	6	-378	409
14	Nick Ascroft	WEL	6	-497	395
15	John Foster	IND	5	-363	410
16	Scott Chaput	DUN	3	-770	384

B Grade

1	Steven Brown	KAP	11	663	431
2	Anna Hough	IND	11	368	411
3	Lynn Wood	WEL	11	366	403
4	Cicely Bruce	WRE	9	572	420
5	Helen Sillis	WTA	9	294	396
6	Val Mills	PAK	8	649	419
7	Jeanette Grimmer	ROD	8	357	405
8	Glenda Foster	WEL	8	232	400



Janny Henneveld, 1st place in F grade at the National Championships



Howard Warner, 1st place in A grade at National Championships where he attained his 2000th rated win

	Name	Club	Win	Spread	Ave
9	Lewis Hawkins	CHC	7	103	386
10	Joan Thomas	HAS	7	-247	390
11	Olivia Godfrey	WAN	6	-307	389
12	Yoon Kim Fong	KIW	6	-404	381
13	Shirley Martin	KIW	6	-747	359
14	Hazel Purdie	MTA	5	-350	382
15	Selena Chan	CHC	4	-432	378
16	David Gunn	WKP	4	-1117	372

C Grade

1	Roger Coates	KIW	12	809	415
2	Yvette Hewlett	IND	11	805	404
3	Rosalind Phillips	TGA	11	530	397
4	Lorraine Van Veen	IND	11	414	397
5	Jean O'Brien	IND	9	376	392
6	Shirley Hol	CHC	8	-47	374
7	Margaret Bullen	TGA	7.5	-66	382
8	Delcie Macbeth	IND	7	-37	386
9	Mary Gray	MTA	7	-463	374
10	Anne Goldstein	CHC	6.5	268	390
11	Heather Landon	TGA	6	-144	370
12	Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	6	-266	377
13	Carolyn Kyle	IND	6	-392	352
14	Lyn Toka	KIW	5	-784	359
15	Bernie Jardine	PAP	4	-588	353
16	Betty Eriksen	WAN	3	-415	358

D Grade

	Name	Club	Win	Spread	Ave
1	Su Walker	MTA	11	650	401
2	Lynn Carter	IND	11	646	410
3	Bev Edwards	WRE	11	278	363
4	Faye Cronhelm	IND	10	135	376
5	Tei Ngatai	TGA	10	97	381
6	Glenda Geard	IND	9	582	386
7	Mo Wetere	DUN	9	-10	368
8	Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	8	348	383
9	Nola Borrell	WEL	7	345	379
10	Tracy Ivamy	HAS	7	-109	367
11	Karen Miller	IND	6	-35	361
12	Jo Ann Ingram	TGA	6	-380	350
13	Shirley Pearce	KIW	6	-446	362
14	Suzanne Harding	WRE	5	-638	351
15	Barbara Dunn	TGA	2	-476	366
16	Roto Mitchell	WAN	2	-987	346

Name

	Name	Club	Win	Spread	Ave
8	Sheila Reed	WEL	9	52	359
9	Junior Gesmundo	PAP	9	-15	360
10	Jenny Litchfield	WRE	7	355	380
11	Carole Coates Jacqueline	KIW	7	-84	361
12	Coldham-Fussell	KIW	6	-218	351
13	Merelyn Fuemana	MTA	6	-219	357
14	Antonia Aarts	MTA	4	-527	356
15	Betty Don	IND	4	-751	332
16	Phil Andrews	ROT	1	-1066	320

F Grade

	Name	Club	Win	Spread	Ave
1	Janny Henneveld	ROT	12	800	373
2	Joan Beale	PAP	11	545	370
3	Jillian Greening	KIW	11	540	372
4	Judy Driscoll	KAP	10	47	342
5	Judy Cronin	MTA	9	465	353
6	Annette Coombes	WKP	9	214	368
7	Rodney Jardine	PAP	8	144	355
8	Anne Scatchard	WRE	7	260	352
9	Ray Young	TGA	7	-584	320
10	Frances Higham	PAP	7	-590	326
11	Dorothy Latta	IND	5	-316	349
12	Marilyn Sinclair	CHC	4	-235	330
13	Tim Henneveld	ROT	3	-475	315
14	Noelene Bettjeman	TGA	2	-815	303

E Grade

	Name	Club	Win	Spread	Ave
1	Ruth Groffman	DUN	11	1188	408
2	Jill Paterson	ROT	10	225	387
3	Geoff Bonser	TGA	10	148	368
4	Jean Boyle	WAN	9	334	372
5	Joanna Fox	CHC	9	308	364
6	Malcolm Graham	CHC	9	153	364
7	Shirley Morrison	TGA	9	117	357



*Tauranga wins Nationals Team Medal.
L-R: Geoff Bonser, Tei Ngatai, Rosalind Phillips*

Whangarei**2-3 July****13 Games**

	Name	Club	Win	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Howard Warner	IND	12	1327	453
2	Anderina McLean	MTA	10	569	412
3	Liz Fagerlund	MTA	9	812	415
4	Lawson Sue	PAK	8	580	415
5	Lorraine Van Veen	IND	7	67	401
6	Cicely Bruce	WRE	6	78	390
7	Margie Hurly	WRE	6	63	390
8	Anna Hough	IND	6	-212	374
9	Shirley Martin	KIW	6	-473	366
10	Lynn Wood	WEL	6	-495	363
11	Jeanette Grimmer	ROD	5	-309	371
12	Val Mills	PAK	4	-348	375
13	Yoon Kim Fong	KIW	3	-735	355
14	Joan Thomas	HAS	3	-924	343

B Grade

1	Allie Quinn	WRE	10	742	419
2	Hazel Purdie	MTA	8	403	401
3	Delcie Macbeth	IND	8	389	418
4	Heather Landon	TGA	8	218	381
5	Glenda Geard	IND	8	3	382
6	Mary Gray	MTA	7	178	385
7	Su Walker	MTA	7	30	376
8	Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	6	-50	380
9	Lynn Carter	IND	6	-518	371
10	Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	5	-6	382
11	David Gunn	KIW	5	-146	378
12	Bev Edwards	WRE	5	-451	361
13	Bernie Jardine	PAP	4	-355	373
14	Betty Eriksen	WAN	4	-437	357

C Grade

1	Jean Boyle	WAN	11	385	371
2	Suzanne Harding	WRE	10	626	390
3	Malcolm Graham	CHC	9	487	386
4	Jo Ann Ingram	TGA	8	67	365
5	Junior Gesmundo	PAP	7	70	378
6	Ruth Godwin	ROT	7	-68	344
7	Jenny Litchfield Jacqueline	WRE	6	280	391
8	Coldham-Fussell	KIW	6	31	355
9	Jena Yousif	WRE	6	23	378
10	Antonia Aarts	MTA	5	-173	356
11	Janny Henneveld	ROT	5	-335	335
12	Joanne Morley	ROT	5	-378	345
13	Pat Wood	TGA	4	-245	348
14	Margaret Toso	WRE	2	-770	329

D Grade

1	Frances Higham	PAP	9	503	366
2	Annette Coombes	KIW	8	547	375
3	Sharron Nelley	KIW	8	414	347
4	Noelene Bettjeman Suzanne Liddall (PROV)	HBC	8	348	345
5	Anne Scatchard	WRE	8	71	346
6	Anne Scatchard	WRE	8	-19	323
7	Linda Moore	ROD	7	265	359
8	Vivienne Ogden	WRE	6	133	370
9	Joan Beale	PAP	6	-199	339
10	Rodney Jardine	PAP	6	-250	336
11	Tim Henneveld	ROT	5	-514	320
12	Jillian Greening	HAM	4	-351	329
13	Margaret Peters	WRE	4	-396	325
14	Lynn Thompson	WRE	4	-552	323



*Whangarei tournament first place winners.
L-R: Howard Warner, Allie Quinn,
Jean Boyle, Frances Higham*

Rankings list as at 3rd August 2016

Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
1 Jeff Grant (GM)	1960	1684	2225	76%	50 Allie Quinn	1459	1096.5	2236	49%
2 Howard Warner (GM)	1958	2022.5	2698	75%	51 John Baird	1456	240	441	54%
3 Joanne Craig (GM)	1942	375.5	568	66%	52 Yvette Hewlett	1445	476.5	992	48%
4 Blue Thorogood (GM)	1892	648.5	916	71%	53 Yoon Kim Fong	1443	599	1183	51%
5 Mike Sigley (GM)	1845	996	1438	69%	54 Rosalind Phillips	1428	585	1125	52%
6 Peter Sinton (GM)	1828	740	1036	71%	55 Selena Chan	1427	326.5	645	51%
7 Karen Richards (E)	1818	63.5	112	57%	56 Herb Ramsay	1423	174	282	62%
8 Andrew Bradley (GM)	1817	849	1612	53%	57 Hazel Purdie	1395	1135.5	2319	49%
9 Nick Cavenagh (GM)	1808	370.5	626	59%	58 Clare Wall	1370	315	598	53%
10 Lyres Freeth (GM)	1806	330.5	505	65%	59 Jean O'Brien	1358	1177.5	2318	51%
11 Lynne Butler (GM)	1804	912.5	1497	61%	60 Karl Scherer	1352	68	110	62%
12 Glennis Hale (GM)	1786	1490.5	2690	55%	61 Shirley Hol	1340	697	1510	46%
13 Murray Rogers (E)	1773	857	1620	53%	62 Delcie Macbeth	1339	933.5	1781	52%
14 Anderina McLean (E)	1770	731.5	1348	54%	63 Leila Thomson	1335	592.5	1300	46%
15 Liz Fagerlund (GM)	1762	1210.5	2297	53%	64 Heather Landon	1324	560	1090	51%
16 Lawson Sue (E)	1749	855	1581	54%	65 Glenda Geard	1313	1086.5	2222	49%
17 John McNaughton (GM)	1744	157	248	63%	66 Margaret Bullen	1301	133.5	235	57%
18 Nick Ascroft	1722	173	320	54%	67 Mary Gray	1301	596.5	1203	50%
19 Denise Gordon (E)	1710	728.5	1512	48%	68 Ruth Lilian	1300	59	90	66%
20 John Foster (GM)	1697	1570.5	2752	57%	69 David Gunn	1299	1306	2664	49%
21 Steven Brown (GM)	1673	919	1724	53%	70 Su Walker	1299	1053	2072	51%
22 Vicky Robertson	1668	346.5	701	49%	71 Anne Goldstein	1291	116	217	53%
23 Paul Lister (E)	1663	826.5	1481	56%	72 Fran Lowe	1277	143.5	272	53%
24 Scott Chaput (E)	1662	249	423	59%	73 Lynn Carter	1264	718.5	1404	51%
25 Janice Cherry	1656	404	781	52%	74 Dianne Cole-Baker	1260	541	1053	51%
26 Pat Bryan	1649	257	461	56%	75 Faye Cronhelm	1250	871	1749	50%
27 Pam Robson	1630	568.5	1240	46%	76 Carolyn Kyle	1249	878	1789	49%
28 Anna Hough	1629	707	1416	50%	77 Lyn Toka	1241	560.5	1064	53%
29 Alex Leckie-Zaharic	1620	166	290	57%	78 Paul Freeman	1224	81.5	153	53%
30 Lynn Wood	1611	1882.5	3917	48%	79 Bev Edwards	1221	263.5	501	53%
31 Cicely Bruce (E)	1604	476.5	857	56%	80 Tei Ngatai	1221	42.5	69	62%
32 Jennifer Smith	1597	1084.5	2236	49%	81 Mary Curtis	1199	337	635	53%
33 Chris Hooks (E)	1591	951.5	1959	49%	82 Roger Cole-Baker	1193	575.5	1118	51%
34 Glenda Foster (E)	1572	1073.5	2164	50%	83 Chris Handley	1192	399.5	782	51%
35 Lewis Hawkins	1568	180	276	65%					
36 Glenyss Buchanan	1561	691.5	1490	46%					
37 Shirley Martin	1558	944.5	1860	51%					
38 Lorraine Van Veen	1554	892	1758	51%					
39 Rosemary Cleary (E)	1551	804	1743	46%					
40 Lois Binnie	1544	65.5	138	47%					
41 Val Mills (E)	1535	1307	2697	48%					
42 Katy Yiakmis	1534	199	411	48%					
43 Jeanette Grimmer	1531	158.5	293	54%					
44 Olivia Godfrey	1488	757	1448	52%					
45 Peter Johnstone	1482	176	328	54%					
46 Roger Coates	1479	777	1641	47%					
47 Irene Smith	1474	201	409	49%					
48 Joan Thomas	1473	1118	2249	50%					
49 Pam Barlow	1467	734.5	1460	50%					



Pam Barlow

Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
84 Marian Ross	1191	595.5	1149	52%	133 Madelaine Green	698	115.5	214	54%
85 Mo Wetere	1187	37.5	59	64%	134 Betty Don	697	233	500	47%
86 Gabrielle Bolt	1177	454	871	52%	135 Frances Higham	679	191.5	536	36%
87 Allison Torrance	1166	454.5	875	52%	136 Judy Driscoll	677	199	519	38%
88 Geoff Vautier	1155	125	331	38%	137 Stephanie Pluck	677	90.5	207	44%
89 Betty Eriksen	1152	1445.5	2847	51%	138 Margaret Toso	665	111	251	44%
90 Nola Borrell	1117	447.5	826	54%	139 Val Isherwood	645	39	95	41%
91 Leanne Field	1108	164	304	54%	140 Annette Coombes	637	779	1688	46%
92 Ernie Gidman	1104	422	847	50%	141 Sharron Nelley	633	48	90	53%
93 Karen Miller	1101	571	1142	50%	142 Anne Scatchard	629	404.5	803	50%
94 Jean Boyle	1101	577.5	1092	53%	143 Linda Moore	607	121.5	243	50%
95 Shirley Pearce	1090	91	187	49%	144 Noelene Bettjeman	606	333	723	46%
96 Colleen Cook	1082	371.5	753	49%	145 Hanna Dodge	602	98.5	208	47%
97 Suzanne Harding	1076	446.5	875	51%	146 Judy Cronin	595	107.5	306	35%
98 Ruth Groffman	1040	545	1098	50%	147 Valma Gidman	594	711.5	1424	50%
99 Margaret Cherry	1039	492.5	1012	49%	148 Joyce Mowbray	582	20	60	33%
100 Yvonne McLaughlan	1029	513.5	1051	49%	149 Joan Beale	570	263	520	51%
101 Tony Charlton	1028	293	589	50%	150 Anne-Louise Milne	555	150	449	33%
102 Khin Saw Khine	1024	51.5	104	50%	151 Judith Bach	545	166.5	301	55%
103 Judith Thomas	1022	231.5	459	50%	152 Ray Young	486	25	82	30%
104 Malcolm Graham	1021	456.5	910	50%	153 Jillian Greening	480	337.5	720	47%
105 Jo Ann Ingram	1010	256	503	51%	154 Tim Henneveld	453	472	1042	45%
106 Geoff Bonser	993	91	163	56%	155 Lynn Thompson	446	285.5	663	43%
107 Jill Paterson	972	92	158	58%	156 Dorothy Latta	437	158	385	41%
108 Joanna Fox	964	114.5	215	53%	157 Gill Charlton	437	53	186	28%
109 June Mackwell	958	852	1874	45%	158 Dorothy Bakel	428	27	78	35%
110 Andree Prentice	947	954.5	1903	50%	159 Margaret Peters	425	45	149	30%
111 Julia Schiller	946	264	585	45%	160 Marilyn Sinclair	375	85.5	187	46%
112 Barbara Dunn	943	322.5	561	57%	161 Valerie Smith	367	39	170	23%
113 Sheila Reed	943	273	559	49%	162 Jamie Adams	338	8	79	10%
114 Shirley Morrison	942	185	391	47%	163 Susan Schiller	226	32	207	15%
115 Junior Gesmundo	932	114.5	226	51%	164 Bev Allen	140	59.5	241	25%
116 Roto Mitchell	931	775.5	1551	50%	165 Trish Fox	101	35	261	13%
117 Jena Yousif	930	482	954	51%					
118 Joanne Morley	925	58.5	95	62%					
119 Ruth Godwin	907	347.5	777	45%					
120 Carole Coates	878	655.5	1360	48%					
121 Jenny Litchfield	873	59	107	55%					
122 Jacqueline Coldham-Fussell	860	627.5	1301	48%					
123 Agnes Rowland	850	124	241	51%					
124 Sandra Cowen	821	68.5	136	50%					
125 Merelyn Fuemana	819	15	41	37%					
126 Janny Henneveld	804	492	1022	48%					
127 Antonia Aarts	802	260.5	549	47%					
128 Phyllis Paltridge	790	74	169	44%					
129 Sam Thompson	749	78.5	166	47%					
130 Tobias Devereux	747	34	51	67%					
131 Bev Henderson	742	25	41	61%					
132 Kathleen Mori-Barker	702	377.5	766	49%					



Marian Ross

Club	Club Contact	Phone Number	Email	Meeting Day & Time
Christchurch (CHC)	John Baird	03 332 5996	john@jrbssoftware.com	12.30 Wed 6.45 Fri
Dunedin (DUN)	Chris Handley	03 464 0199	chris@redheron.com	7pm Tues
Hastings (HAS)	Yvonne Wilson	06 878 8229	-	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
Mt. Albert (MTA)	Judy Cronin	09 626 6390	bvjac@ihug.co.nz	7pm Mon
Nelson (NEL)	Tony Charlton	03 545 1159	tonycharlton44@gmail.com	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)	Diane Pascoe	07 347 0269	razzledone@outlook.com	9.15 Thurs
Tauranga (TGA)	Barbara Dunn	07 544 8372	dunn.barbara44@gmail.com	9am Tues
Waitara (WTA)	Ngair Kemp	06 754 4107	ngairelynda.c@xtra.co.nz	1pm Wed
Wanganui (WAN)	Lynne Butler	0274 285 758	scrabblyn@clear.net.nz	1pm Mon
Wellington (WEL)	Lynn Wood	04 387 2581	lynn.wood@iag.co.nz	7pm Tues
Whangarei (WRE)	Bev Edwards	09 430 2832	bevhol@xtra.co.nz	1pm Thurs
Ratings Officer	Steven Brown	021 164 4641	sgbrown@mac.com	
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