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Improving your Scrabble vocabulary royally

Also in this issue:

Word famous in New Zealand:
Bernie & Rodney Jardine

Scrabbling with robots

Brainteasers: What do these words
have in common?

New Zealanders on the International
Stage: Berlin & Malta

Growth mindset

Mnemonics: Petrifying children at
bedtime?

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Editorial

My husband has long maintained that “there are two kinds of experience in life: good experiences, and experiences that make good stories”. Well, since my Nationals experience, I now have a gripping tale to relate which includes monetary impediment, incredible Scrabble family support, and a Big Bad Airline.

My coeditor Olivia and I were scheduled to fly together from Palmerston North to the Nationals in Auckland, departing at 7:00pm on Friday night. Just before 4:00pm, we were notified by SMS that our flight had been cancelled. No explanation. (Should you ever find yourself with the letters JETSTAR on your rack, the only allowable bingo you could play is TRAJECTS, which Zyzzyva defines, without irony, as “to move from one place to another”.)

Would you like to reschedule for 7:00pm on Saturday? No? Oh, you have a national tournament to play and you have to be there by Saturday morning. Are you close to the airport? Could you make the previous flight at 5:20pm? No? Oh, you live an hour from the airport and it’s now 4:30 in NZ. Sorry, we’re at a call centre in the Philippines so we didn’t know.

Meanwhile, Olivia was making enquiries about alternative transport with the only other airline (cheapest one-way fare was \$241) and the only two available coachlines (both sold out). Having just completed a 40-hour working week, I

decided against attempting a seven- or eight-hour nighttime drive. It’s not as though my companion would be able to take turns driving!

At this point, I gave up. I phoned the airline, uncharacteristically hotheaded. “If you cannot get me there in time for my competition on Saturday, there is no point me going at all. I expect a full refund for my return fare as well.”

I phoned the NZASP treasurer. “Hello, Anderina ...why would you be ringing me on the night before the Nationals?” “You don’t want to know.” “Who is sick?” “Nobody is sick, but our airline SUCKS!” I withdrew my entry. Then I sent a peevish text to some other Scrabblers.

Now my Scrabble support network really kicked in. Within moments, I was inundated with texts and calls. Had we considered driving to Wellington and flying from there? Or was there still an overnight train? What if we flew on Saturday morning? ...

One friend did some savvy searching, and found an available flight leaving Whanganui at 8:00am on Saturday. She quoted me a price only around 150% of my recently-refunded return fare. And I was not to worry about arriving a bit late; my transport from the airport to the venue 40 minutes’ drive away would be sorted with no penalties to anybody.



Meanwhile, Olivia had called back the bus company. They were still sold out, but if she was waiting at the stop when the bus passed through Palmy at 9:30pm, if they had a no-show, she could climb aboard. We made the following pact: Olivia would gamble for the bus, and if she was successful I would book my flight for the following morning. And that's exactly how it happened.

When another Scrabble friend collected me from Auckland airport on Saturday morning, with both mine and the driver's Game One opponents along for the ride, they asked me, "What changed your mind about trying to get here?" I answered, "It was all my friends overcoming obstacles on my behalf. Everybody put in so much effort for me, it would've been ungracious to stay home." With permission from the tournament organisers, we two pairs played Game One during Saturday's lunch break.

Now, of course, having despondently cancelled my southbound flight, I had to find my way back to Whanganui in time for work on Tuesday. But the carload headed to Wellington with an available space were only going as far as Taihape on Monday. Olivia had an inspiration: weren't my husband and children visiting Te Puke in the Bay of Plenty for the long weekend? Surely I could get a lift that far with one of the Bay players, then drive the rest of the way home with my family? To their credit (but alas for me), those players proved to be exceptional carpoolers, and nobody departing on Monday morning had space for an additional passenger. Eventually, I figured out that my family's route

homeward would include the section of State Highway One around Turangi, so I arranged to get dropped off there by the driver heading to Wellington.

I have avoided naming the individual members of my extended Scrabble family who made it possible, in large ways or small, for me to play this year's Nationals after I had given up. I count over a dozen of you to whom I am indebted for your problem-solving, your petrol money, and your flexibility. I trust that you have recognised your supporting roles in this epic saga, and know that I am endlessly grateful to you all.

Anderina McLean



Words from the President

by *Howard Warner*



Howard Warner

Both Paul Lister and Val Mills warned me that writing this is one of the hardest parts of being president. I guess I'm about to find out for myself. So here goes...

First, I'd like to thank the departing office-holders – Paul, Dianne Cole-Baker, and Ruth Groffman – for the energy and commitment they brought to the Executive over several years. I can't ever recall so many standing down at once. That makes it all the more daunting for those coming in – Anne Goldstein, Scott Chaput, and me. Luckily we still have the experience and wisdom of continuing Executive members Glenda Foster and Clare Wall to call on as we come to grips with this committee business.

If you don't know me, here's a brief introduction. I've been around the competitive Scrabble scene since 1984 – first in Wellington with a one-year interruption in Melbourne, then in Auckland, and more recently back in Wellington. Along the way, I've enjoyed a measure of success, winning a few tournaments and having the honour of representing New Zealand on the world stage.

I've made great Scrabble friends. I've seen many fascinating changes in the game – as Paul discussed in his final report last issue. I've seen players come and players go, but also many who've stayed constant over the

decades. That's the nature of our game – once you've got the bug it's hard to let go.

I'm still as passionate as ever about our 'beautiful game', but equally passionate about being a New Zealander. These are the main reasons why, after some deep soul-searching, I let myself be persuaded to stand for president.

I think we do Scrabble brilliantly in our little corner of the world, especially compared with many larger, better-resourced countries. However, there are some perennial challenges. These include:

- growing the face-to-face game at grassroots level
- raising Scrabble's profile against other leisure activities
- keeping remote New Zealand connected to the wider world of Scrabble.

Plenty for the new-look Executive to ponder. But first we're doing a crash course in the day-to-day responsibilities – all the things that go on behind the scenes.

Meanwhile, I'm looking forward to seeing many of you at upcoming tournaments, including two brand new ones this July.

Word famous in New Zealand



Bernie and Rodney Jardine



Rodney and Bernie Jardine are childhood sweethearts who grew up four doors apart from each other in the beautiful city of Cape Town. Earlier this year they celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary. They have four adult daughters, though they came pretty close to having five as Bernie was determined to keep trying for a son. However, Rodney decided he didn't want to take a chance and be outnumbered anymore than five to one! Their daughters were really good at collecting stray animals, so their home was always filled with a menagerie of cats and dogs (sadly for Rodney, all female too). They once had a fish they were sure was a male...but it laid eggs so clearly not male! Luckily their first grandchild was a little boy, or Rodney may have returned it!

As already mentioned, the Jardines started out in Cape Town, South Africa, but Rodney's family began emigrating to Australia and New Zealand as far back as the 1980s. It

started with Rodney's sister and her family, who emigrated to Australia in 1980. Six years later, Rodney's parents left South Africa for Australia as well and then, in 1997, Rodney's brother emigrated to New Zealand. By this point, all of Rodney's immediate family had emigrated. Bernie's family were still in South Africa, and it was a huge wrench to make the decision to leave, because Bernie's family are a "real close bunch". However, Rodney had been without his siblings and parents for many years, so Bernie finally convinced him that she was ready to take the plunge too and follow him to pastures green.

So, in 2002, the Jardines found themselves moving to New Zealand. Rodney came first as Bernie remained behind while their youngest daughter sat her final school exams. The day after the last exam was completed and valedictory ceremonies were over, Bernie and the two youngest Jardine daughters jetted out of South Africa, six weeks after Rodney had already departed — "A very longgggg six weeks" says Bernie. Their eldest daughter joined them a year later, but another still remains, along with her children, in Cape Town.



Young lovers, 1980

By the time the decision to emigrate was finally made, Rodney's sister had moved to New Zealand (she left Australia in 2000), so Rodney's parents were now the only ones left in Australia. It was always hoped that they would join the rest of the Jardines in New Zealand once Bernie and Rodney were firmly settled here, but it never quite happened. His parents were too worried about the colder Kiwi weather, much preferring the warmer climate of Brisbane. Rodney's mother passed away in 2013 so, after that, his elderly father came to New Zealand and they were lucky enough to have him with them till he died at the age of 93 in 2017.

As an aside, prior to moving to New Zealand, the Jardines spent some time living in Namibia. This has meant that the kids are now well versed in three different national anthems!!!

As well as their four daughters, the Jardines count themselves very fortunate to have 10 grandchildren. These grandchildren are now scattered between New Zealand, Perth, and Cape Town, but this just gives Bernie and Rodney good excuses to travel regularly. Though



The Jardine girls

they do miss their friends and family in Cape Town as their home was always very social and full of people, they count themselves extremely lucky to have been raised in one of the most beautiful cities in the world, and now have the opportunity to live in another beautiful place.

In terms of career, Rodney has worked in the printing industry for the entire 44 years of his working life. He first started out on sheet-fed printers when he was 16. These days the technology has moved on apace however, so now Rodney works with high-speed web offset printing (ask Rodney for a more in depth explanation of what that means) where computers play a major role. He has been working for the same Auckland company for the last 15 years.

While they both have their own hobbies and passions, Bernie and Rodney definitely share a love of Scrabble. They joined their first Scrabble club in South Africa in 1980, only a few months after buying their first board. Of course, they insisted on sharing this love with their family, so the kids have all played. In fact, their older daughters and son-in-law have all played at club level.

Along with Scrabbling, Rodney is a keen fisherman. Bernie has found this to be an extremely useful hobby since, most times, the fish come to the dinner-table and, as a keen cook, Bernie is not at all averse to that. He has had many great catches over the years but, naturally, the ones that got away were always bigger!

Bernie is very much at home with fish and fishermen. Her late father was a trawler fisherman and a net master, then later a harbourmaster. This has meant that, throughout her childhood, Bernie pretty much grew up on jetties, quays, and trawler boats. This obviously made her a perfect catch for Rodney.

The Jardine family has always enjoyed the outdoors, spending many happy summers encamped at the seaside, but Rodney is particularly enthusiastic about seeing the world while wearing his sturdy tramping boots and backpack. In South Africa, he belonged to a social hiking club made up of friends, family, and colleagues. Together they explored many popular hiking trails such as those around the Helderberg ranges, Hex River ranges, and, of course, Table Mountain. He has not been able to do as much hiking in New Zealand thus far, but exploring New Zealand this way is definitely still on the cards.

So far, the Jardines have explored quite a lot of the North Island, driving around, getting off the beaten track, and visiting all the small towns they come across in their travels. Bernie does accompany Rodney on his "walks", but mostly she finds herself resting up and waiting for Rodney's return, as he can travel much further and faster than she by foot. As far as the South Island goes, they've only really been to Christchurch but, again, trips to the South Island are in their future plans.

Bernie is a homemaker, but this doesn't mean that she has not been busy over the years. When the children were young, she was very involved with her daughters' schools



Rodney, keen fisherman

and, for the five years before they left South Africa, she practically lived at the school as she was a member of the Board of Trustees. She has done everything from fund-raising coordination to invigilating exams to camp mothering to filling in for sick staff.

Above anything else though, Bernie's principal passion is food. She loves cooking and baking, and can pretty much turn her hand to any cuisine that she tries. While Bernie was initially very modest about her cooking achievements (all she said was that "at our house there are always hidden treats for the *grandies"), upon further probing she revealed that she has catered for three school balls, numerous school fund-raising fetes and festivals, corporate breakfasts and lunches, and several weddings including for two of her daughters. She understatedly remarks that being both Mother of the Bride and caterer can be a daunting task.

Bernie is also an avid knitter. Currently she is knitting for the prem babies at Middlemore hospital.

Apart from the travels between New Zealand, Australia, and Cape Town to

visit family, in 1997 Bernie spent some memorable time travelling through Europe. On this occasion, she left kids and hubby at home in Cape Town and visited, among other places, Venice, Austria, and Germany with her sister-in-law. Some of her most treasured memories of this time include enjoying a beer in Germany during Oktoberfest, and tripping down the streets of Venice in a gondola! Bernie hopes to go back to Europe someday but this time with Rodney... "before we get too old".

Currently Bernie and Rodney are enjoying playing as many Scrabble tournaments as possible and hope to continue doing that for many years to come! While they certainly love their home country and miss the richness of their social life with friends and family back in Cape Town—"we had a halfway house because someone was always popping in"—they now definitely see New Zealand as home. They particularly appreciate that it is "clean, green, and serene here!"

Letters to the Editor



The issue you are currently reading is our 18th as coeditors. One of the biggest challenges we have faced from the outset has been getting our readers to engage with the material in the magazine. People read it, we know, and many of them tell us they like it (shoutout to our expressive fans – we love receiving your feedback!), but very few have actually put pen to paper (or whatever the electronic equivalent of that phrase may be) in direct response to anything we've published. (Please note that this is not a grumble, just an observation.) Several times we have attempted to be deliberately inflammatory, but to no avail. But finally, in response to Olivia's editorial in issue 130, we have ignition! We are so excited to be able to publish three letters to the editor in this issue.

In case Autumn is a dim memory for you, the gist of Olivia's editorial was that the extra expense of travelling to small centres for Scrabble tournaments can be a significant impediment. She cited the specific example of herself deciding against attending the Masters in Nelson this year, largely because of the costly flights, and she noted that she knew of others who had made the same decision for similar reasons. She also asked:

"How would you support smaller centres to host tournaments like the Masters, but also make those tournaments financially accessible to a population of players who are generally at the lower range of the income band?"

Read on to see how three of our readers responded.

Elaine Moltzen, Independent, writes:



At Kiwi Scrabblers, we started a travel fund, which was separate to our subs and weekly fees. I realise this idea will be difficult for small clubs.

Our members used to bring fresh fruit and veges from their gardens, surplus to their needs, and we would pay 50c to \$2 per bag, or bunch, always at one's discretion. A few times a year we would bring things from home and have a sales table, always popular, and we always made more funds. Finally, we ran a few garage sales. A lot of hard work, but the money we made meant the efforts were worthwhile. As a sideline to the garage sale we ran a small raffle which was drawn on the same day. Only members who travelled to tournaments were given help from this fund account.

It would be worth trying to find sponsors like a supermarket, chemist, or tradesperson who may be willing to donate products suitable for a gift basket. You are able to run a raffle up to the value of \$500 before it has to be drawn under police supervision.

Tony Charlton, Nelson, writes:



I was sorry to hear that you couldn't come to the Masters Tournament in Nelson because of the "high cost" of getting here. I enjoyed the March Marathon in

Palmerston North, and I was able to travel there and back from Nelson for a total cost of \$126.98 (\$98.00 for Grab a Seat flights between Nelson and Wellington, and \$28.98 for The Naked Bus between Wellington and Palmy).

Motel accommodation can be the most expensive part of the cost of attending a tournament in another city. I have been fortunate enough to have family in Wellington and good friends in Christchurch who can put me up. When I came to the March Marathon, I had no-one offering to host me, so I stayed at the Backpackers' Hostel, for a cost of \$30 a night. I am looking forward to attending my first National Tournament in Auckland at Queen's Birthday weekend. With no Backpackers anywhere near the venue, I enquired about a billet, but none were available. I have instead booked into a B&B, keeping the cost down by sharing a room with another competitor.

What I am getting at, is that many of us can help competitors from another area, by offering a billet. The Nelson Scrabble Club is very small, and we had only 14 competitors in our February tournament this year, eight of those being billeted by Nelson residents attending the tournament. So, if you live in a city having a tournament, and you have a spare room, why not offer to billet someone? We always enjoy having people to stay, and have made some good friends that way.



**Murray Rogers,
Independent, and
principal organiser of
this year's Masters,
writes:**

I personally feel the Masters is the most unique tournament for New Zealand mainly because of the calibre of the players. I always look forward to going to one of the provincial towns, as it is rare for me to do so otherwise. I feel that 23 games makes it worth my while. I have played the Masters at New Plymouth - yes Olivia, I do mean New Plymouth - Rotorua, Whangarei, Whanganui, Tauranga, and now Nelson.

When I proposed that Nelson host the Masters, it was because I thought it would present a great opportunity for those who had never been there or who had only visited briefly. Besides, Nelson is more or less in the centre of the country, and had never hosted a major national tournament before. As an aside, Paul Lister and I walked to the top of a high hill where the geographical centre of NZ is located, according to the Bureau of Surveyors.

Glennis Hale, who has been to all 35 Masters, commented that it was the best venue yet. The sunny weather and the parklike grounds made it a challenge to get the players back in the room between games. The venue was the Jaycee Room within Founders Heritage Park, a village-like park established over 30 years ago bringing old historical buildings from Nelson's past into one place, and refurbishing them to make a walking museum. Included onsite are a 1950s cargo aeroplane, and a vintage railway in action. We were fortunate to have Nelson spokesperson Rachel Boyack give a warm and welcoming speech.

Yes, I do agree that the cost of travelling to Nelson vs. the bigger centres can be more, but living where I do, I have become used to the cost. I must travel two hours just to get to Nelson, or more when there are slips on the Takaka Hill. So getting to any tournament is a mission for me, but the love of the game face-to-face pushes me on. I found the March Marathon in Palmerston North to be truly satisfying, with 18 games in two days, and an opportunity to explore a fabulous town the following day. In that case the transportation from one provincial town to another was a bit of a marathon also, but I would not trade it in.

Going back to Nelson, I stated that lifts were available for anyone needing to be picked up at the airport the day before or on the morning. A large selection of reasonably-priced accommodation close to the venue was listed on the entry form, some from as low as \$30/night. All these places afforded less than a 15 minute walk to the venue.

I feel it is important to give all qualifiers the opportunity to attend, and not have the cost be an impediment. I support the view Olivia put forward about making grants available to those who would not participate otherwise, but it would also be good for tournament organisers to propose some cheaper options from the outset.

Fortunately though, other than travel and accommodation, costs, if compared to other sports (remember, Scrabble is recognised as a national sport in Nigeria) are fairly minimal. No uniforms, no heavy equipment, no repairs, no injuries, and no having to cater for many spectators!

New Zealand National Scrabble Championship 2018

O₁

Many of you who have already read this issue's editorial will be aware of our trials and tribulations in trying to make it to this year's Nationals (see pages 3-4). Therefore, I won't go much more into the details of my personal adventures in Travel Land. But here's a brief summary before the report proper.

Suffice to say that, after our Palmerston North to Auckland flight was cancelled, being unable to arrange alternative flights, and being told that all bus services were sold out for that evening, I was disappointed but just not quite ready to give up. Though the mission seemed impossible, I took the advice of one of the bus companies and got myself down to the bus stop before 9:30 p.m. armed with some cash and a lot of hope. The idea was that, on the off-chance that someone happened to not show up to take the seat they had booked, I might be able to persuade the driver to let me on. And the bus gods were smiling upon me that evening. While everyone booked to



The flooded car park

board the bus in PN did indeed show up (we're evidently a reliable bunch in the Manawatu), four people had failed to board in Wellington.

The bus driver was obviously feeling magnanimous, because he charged me only \$40 and, nine and a half hours later, I arrived, cold and stiff and exhausted but triumphant, in the City of Sails. Never mind that it was now 6:40 a.m., I hadn't slept all night, and the tournament was due to start in just over two hours. The astonishingly easygoing and accommodating Lawson Sue had turned up to the stop to pick me up and rush me back to his house for a quick shower so that I could feel a quarter human at least... and I had made it!

So now that we've got the whole how-I-got-there story out of the way, what about some of the more interesting stuff? Well, the tournament this year was held at Howick Bowling Club located in Cockle Bay. It seemed a reasonable venue as far as venues go. It was slightly odd in that the playing area was on a lower level from the breakout rooms, so we had to climb a couple of flights of stairs if we wanted to do anything in between games like put up our spots or look at updated results. This didn't bother me particularly and, in fact, I feel that there were advantages to this arrangement, since people had to move right away from the playing area after their game had finished. This meant that players were less disturbed by noisy chatter as games wound up.

While the weather is not ordinarily a scintillating topic to include in a tournament report, I feel that it's definitely worth mentioning on this

occasion. Being June and thus the beginning of winter, it's not exactly unexpected that there should be some rain, but on the second day, precipitation of biblical proportions came tumbling down. At one point play had to be temporarily halted as it was announced that the car park was flooding, and certain cars located near an overflowing drain would soon be underwater. Everybody duly rushed out to check on and move their vehicles. This event gave rise to a couple of noteworthy tales.

Dylan Early, the eventual winner of the A Grade, tells me that, upon her return after checking that her car was not submerged, his opponent sat down at the wrong board. He explains that he quickly corrected her error, but he confides that perhaps he should have played along just a bit to see how long it would take before she noticed. Having said that, his first move post rain break was to play RAINIEST, so he probably wanted to get back to their actual board as quickly as possible. After all, who wants to miss out on playing the single most appropriately descriptive word of the entire tournament? And with such unerring timing, too.

The rain tales didn't end there though. Some 10 or so minutes after the first emergency stop, we were halted for a second time when it was announced that one driver had obviously not moved their car enough, as the floodwaters were again threatening to drag it under. Su Walker, whose opponent was the unfortunate owner,

tells us that, upon her opponent's return she (Su) played a nine-timer, CLEANERS. She explains that she was anxious that her opponent would wonder whether she had been fishing in the bag while the car-rescue operation was taking place. Don't worry Su. We're positive you took your opponent to the CLEANERS honestly.

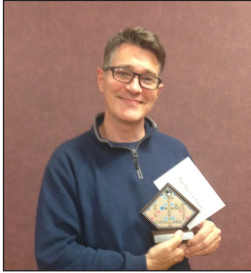
The rain still hadn't quite finished with us even after all the car park shenanigans. Apparently, while we blithely played on, it decided that it would be a good idea to start infiltrating the gents' toilet facilities by making inroads through the light fittings. This being a decidedly unsafe situation, the venue's owners had to be contacted posthaste, an electrician was sent in to

fix the problem immediately, but of course this meant that the electricity had to be turned off in order for the damage to be assessed and fixed. While, being blind, playing in darkness didn't matter to me one whit, there was a further halt to proceedings while we had a very brief discussion about whether we should move play upstairs or whether people could cope with the dim playing conditions downstairs. In the end, everyone voted for staying put, the rain cleared shortly thereafter, and we concluded play with all people and cars intact.

For me, there were some personal highlights. Despite my initial freezing-overnight-bus-trip-with-no-sleep dramas, I won nine games and came in at sixth place in the B Grade.

**YOU COULDN'T LEAVE
WORDS LYING
AROUND WHERE OUR
ENEMIES MIGHT FIND
THEM.**

—
"THE YEAR OF THE
FLOOD"
MARGARET ATWOOD



*A grade winner,
Dylan Early*

While this is nothing to write home about particularly, I was proud of the fact that my biggest loss of the entire tournament was when I lost

by only 38 points in my second game. In a game on the second day, I played four bonuses against my opponent's one, but her one bingo was AGONIES, almost as appropriate as RAINIEST in that context. And in a different game on the second day, I was just about to play boring old LOVE for 14 points when I suddenly spotted LOVELORN for 72. See? Reading Mills & Boon romances in my best-forgotten youth paid off after all.

And after all the games were done, the scoresheets put away, and the leaks in the men's toilets plugged up, there remains only to mention the social event of the Scrabble year, the prize-giving dinner on Sunday night. This was held at the same venue where we played. While I wasn't able to attend the post-tournament frivolities myself, I'm told that it was a highly successful affair. By all accounts, the *spitroast company hired to do the catering performed admirably, the food was delicious and provided with a generous hand, and the drink was plentiful. A number of sources have also informed me that Lawson Sue's adaptation of the popular game show *The Chase* was pre-prize-giving pageantry at its finest.

As for the winners, recent arrival from South Africa, Dylan Early, took out first honours in the A Grade, followed by Jeff Grant and Joanne Craig. In the B Grade, Anderina McLean came first despite Jetstar's best efforts to keep her firmly grounded in Whanganui. The team medal (awarded to a club in which any three members collectively win more games than any three people from any other club) was awarded to Christchurch. For full Nationals results, see pages 56-57.

So it's another year over, and another Nationals done. Like Anderina, I, too, had to find my way home again after my return ticket was cancelled and fully refunded. Long story short, I managed to book a very cheap early Monday morning flight on Jetstar from Auckland to Wellington (yes, I risked Jetstar again and, yes, that flight did leave bang on time and with no problems). I then caught a bus back to Palmerston North straight from Wellington airport. The trip home was completely drama-free, but I'll be happy not to see a bus again for a long long time. And I'm already looking forward to next year's Nationals. Obviously, I'll move heaven and earth to get there... I think I've already proven my commitment.



*Team Christchurch:
Shirley Hol, Paul Lister and Gabrielle Bolt*

The Royal Wedding Vowings



I, CHARRY,
take thee, MEGOHM,
To be my LIFULL
SNEDDED ALEWIFE;
FOREL BETTA
or WORSET,
FORZA RICHTER
or POORI . . .

I, MEGRIM,
take thee, GHARRY,
To be my LYFULL
SKEDDED PASSBAND;
To HAVEREL
and to HOLDALL,
FORAM this DEY
VAWARD . . .



In SICKNURSE and in HELMINTH
FORSPEAKING all TRUTHERS
INTIL DERTH DOUX us SPART.





The -DOM-I-know Effect:

How the Royal Wedding helped me learn more Scrabble words

Our dictionary allows 133 words ending in –DOM, with 121 of those being allowable words with the –DOM subtracted. Only four of the 133 do not take an –S end hook:

NONRANDOM, PSEUDORANDOM, SELDOM, and UNSELDOM. While I cannot guarantee that all words are used in accordance with their precise meaning in the following article, it is hoped that the context may help to make some of these words a bit more memorable for you.

After a lifetime of PRINCEDOM, HRH Henry Charles Albert David of the House of Windsor was given the DUKEDOM of Sussex to mark the end of his SINGLEDOM on the occasion of his marriage this May. An EARLDOM was similarly conferred upon him. He also became Baron Kilkeel, but while nearly every conceivable rank of nobility across several cultures takes a –DOM suffix (take a deep breath, here we go: ARCHDUKEDOM, BABUDOM, CHIEFDOM, DOGEDOM, JARLDOM, KAISERDOM, LIEGEDOM, PACHADOM (or PASHADOM), SACHEMDOM, SHAHDOM, SHEIKHDOM (or SHEIKDOM), SQUIREDOM, TSARDOM (also CZARDOM or TZARDOM), and THANEDOM), there is no such thing as a *BARONDOM.

Does it seem like this suffix can only be applied in BLOKEDOM? Not quite! While the only explicitly female words to end with –DOM are QUEEN, WIFE,

and two others mentioned below, this suffix can also be applied to a few members of the animal KINGDOM such as DOG, PUPPY, and APE. But that's not all! Some gender-neutral roles such as ATTORNEY, BOSS, CHEF, CLERK, and DUNCE take this suffix, as well as an assortment of RANDOM nouns including DOLL, KITCHEN, LEECH, HOTEL, and (my second favourite from the whole list) NOODLE.

While it seems unlikely that the KINGDOM of Great Britain will ever come under Harry's rule, the HEIRDOM is always a topic of discussion during royal events, perhaps more so on this occasion owing to the very recent BIRTHDOM of his nephew Louis. Throughout the years of his BACHELORDOM, Prince Harry was renowned for his REBELDOM. Could those days be over for the Duke of Sussex? Perhaps the mantle of royal RASCALDOM will now pass to his brother's younger son.

Prince Harry is SELDOM mentioned, in COCKNEYDOM, in YUPPIEDOM, or even in NOVELDOM, without some allusion being made to his mother. Princess Diana died before her younger son had even embarked on TEENDOM. More than 20 years later, Diana is now accorded titles and ranks varying from MARTYRDOM to GURUDOM to WHOREDOM. One thing seems certain though: it was a sad day for the whole of MANDOM

when Diana and Dodi chose MOTORDOM for their transport through Paris.

So, what of Harry's bride? No stranger to STARDOM thanks to her established career in MOVIEDOM, Ms. Markle's THRALDOM to her Prince is not her first time out from SPINSTERDOM. The GEEKDOM of Wikipedia reveals that she has been married once before, with approximately five years of SINGLEDOM elapsing between her divorce and her recent wedding. During this time, she was keeping busy in FILMDOM.

In the lead-up to the nuptials, Meghan's parents (now divorced) seemed, with the typical SAVAGEDOM of NEWSPAPERDOM, to be accused of everything from HIPPYDOM to DEVILDOM. In fact, their story is closer to BOREDOME than to BESTSELLERDOM: he was unable to attend the wedding because of CRIPPLEDOM (he was recovering from surgery).

The unexpected PUZZLEDOM of the wedding service was the minister, Reverend Michael Curry. While the role of the preacher at such events is typically considered to be one of DUFFERDOM, this guy seemed like he'd be more at home in GANGSTERDOM than in the BUMBLEDOM of traditional BISHOPDOM. The Reverend spoke at some length and with considerable WISDOM about the fundamental importance of LUVVIEDOM in a marriage. Having previously earned something of a FANDOM for his remarks regarding the Church's attitudes towards QUEERDOM and NIGGERDOM, he

now seems poised on the brink of SUPERSTARDOM. While some have unkindly aligned the Bishop with HEATHENDOM and even PAGANDOM, his now numerous supporters seem to have lined him up for POPEDOM in the near future, and SAINTDOM thereafter.

At the time of writing, I learn from COMPUTERDOM that the new Duke and Duchess' planned Visit of OFFICIALDOM to New Zealand this spring is the hottest new headline. So I guess the only obvious question left to ask now is, how much longer before the newlyweds are ready to do away with the CONDOM in their COUPLEDOM and prepare Harry for the experience of PAPADOM? Or a generation later, as the couple teeter on the brink of FOGGYDOM, he might even be ready for POPPADOM!

And the less obvious question... what is Anderina's most favourite -DOM word? HOBBLEDEHOYDOM. I couldn't shoehorn it into my article. But you needed to know it existed. Didn't you?



Most Rev Bishop Michael Curry

Royal Names 1066-2018

by Jeff Grant, Hastings

There have been 42 kings and queens of England from William I (1066-87) to Elizabeth II (1952-). Technically, from 1066 to 1603 they are called 'Rulers of England', and from 1603 to the present day they are 'Sovereigns of Great Britain'.

Included are Lady Jane Grey, 'the Nine Days' Queen', who was de facto Queen of England and Ireland briefly in July 1553, and Edward VIII, who abdicated before his coronation in 1936.

These 42 monarchs have only 14 different names between them, half of which are allowed in Scrabble. Here is some wordy analysis of the 14 names in the order they first appear in the royal lineage.



William the Conqueror

WILLIAM: As in 'sweet william', a widely cultivated species of dianthus plant. Informally, WILLIAM can mean a 'bill' or 'excrement' (from *William Pitt*, rhyming slang). William I was known as 'William the Conqueror' and sometimes 'William the Bastard' (though not to his face). 'William the Conqueror' anagrams to 'Come quarrel with lion'.



Henry VII

HENRY: The SI unit of electrical inductance (pl. HENRYS, HENRIES). Its reversal YRNEH is a unit of inverse inductance, and another anagram RHYNE is a dialect word for a ditch or watercourse. In slang, HENRY can mean a Ford car or the drug heroin.



King Stephen

***STEPHEN:** Literally, a crown (Greek). Old slang for 'ready money'. STEVEN, the voice, is allowed in Scrabble.

*STEPHEN + A = HAPTENES, HEPTANES, PHENATES, STEPHANE

*STEPHEN + O = POSHTEEN, POTHEENS

***RICHARD:** A RICHARD is a plutocrat; also rhyming slang for 'turd' or 'word' (from *Richard the Third*), and old cant for a 'dictionary' (from '*Dick Snary*' to '*Richard Snary*' to *richard!*).

'Richard the First, Coeur de Lion' anagrams to 'Fierce Christian! Thou red lord!'

*RICHARD + U = CHURIDAR



Richard III



King John

JOHN: A versatile slang term for a toilet, condom, penis, prostitute's client, policeman, professional tramp, sucker, signature, an arrest, and formerly, a servant, Chinese man, a jack in poker, and money.

Extensions of JOHN are JOHNNY, JOHNNIE, JOHNBOAT, JOHNSON, JOHNNYCAKE, JOHNSONGRASS, and DEMIJOHN.

***EDWARD:** An EDWARD is an old coin or a donkey (slang). Anagrams are WADDER and WARDED, but not *DRAWED.

Edward I was known as 'Edward Longshanks' which transposes to 'England's dark show.'

*EDWARD + A = AWARDED, +B = BEDWARD, + F = DWARFED, + L = DAWDLER, DRAWLED, WADDLER, + S = SWARDED, WADDERS



Edward VIII



Lady Jane Grey

JANE: A JANE was a small Genoese coin, and is also slang for a woman, sweetheart, women's toilet, or marijuana. JANE transposes to JEAN, a type of cloth also called JANE.

Anagrammatical advice allegedly offered to 'Lady Jane Grey' before her beheading: 'Jeer, and gayly!'



Mary of Teck

MARY: An Australian Aboriginal woman, or any Black woman in South Africa; also drugs slang for marijuana or morphine.

MARY anagrams to ARMY, and can be extended to MARYBUD and MARYJANE (two queens!).

Unusual words ending in MARY include GRAMARY, NUMMARY, PALMARY, CALAMARY, and COSTMARY.

***ELIZABETH:** An ELIZABETH was a coin of Elizabeth I. The name splits into *ELIZA and BETH, two of many diminutives, including LIZZIE, as in 'tin lizzie', an old car, a jalopy.

*ELIZABETH transposes to the coined *THEIZABLE, meaning able to be rendered godly, and *BELIZE HAT, what the Queen wears when visiting Belize.



Elizabeth I



James I

JAMES: Slang for a burglar's short crowbar (jemmy), a cooked sheep's head, or a sovereign (pl JAMESSES).

The diminutives JIMMY and JIMMIE are allowed in Scrabble, but not *JIM or *JAMIE.

JAMES + B = JAMBES, JAMES + T = MATJES, JAMES + TY = MAJESTY!

***CHARLES:** Slang for a White man, and cocaine. The diminutives CHARLEY and CHARLIE have various meanings. A 'CHARLIER shoe' is a type of horseshoe. Anagrams of *Charles are CLASHER, LARCHES, and RASCHEL (a kind of fabric).

'King Charles' transposes to 'RESHACKLING'.



Charles I

***ANNE:** ANNE is an old form of the indefinite article 'an'; 'anne's fan' is slang for thumbing one's nose. An anagram is NANE, Scots for 'none'.

BRANNER, CHANNER, FLANNEN, LANNERET, STANNEL, WANNEL, etc. contain 'anne'. Words beginning or ending in 'anne' include ANNEALER, ANNELID, ANNEXURE, FIBRANNE, and TYRANNE.



Queen Anne



George VI

***GEORGE:** A *GEORGE is old slang for a half-crown, guinea or penny, a brown loaf, a sore leg, a \$1 bill (US), or a one-year prison sentence.

GEORGETTE is a thin silk fabric, and *GEORGED is slang for 'seduced by a woman'.

*GEORGE + N = ENGORGE, + R = REGORGE, + U = GOUGERE, + V = OVEREGG.



Queen Victoria

VICTORIA: A huge Brazilian waterlily, a light four-wheeled carriage, a red and yellow plum, and a type of domestic pigeon. The extension VICTORIANA is also allowed in Scrabble.

'England's Queen Victoria' anagrammatically 'Governs a nice, quiet land'.

Two more names can be mentioned when discussing British royalty.

OLIVER *CROMWELL was Lord Protector of the Commonwealth (king in all but name) from 1653-58. An OLIVER is a forge-hammer worked by foot.

*DIANA SPENCER, the 'people's princess', could never be Queen, but many would have loved her in that position. A *DIANA is a trumpet call and a SPENCER is a woman's undergarment.

Her fairy tale started well as omened by the anagram: 'Lady Diana Spencer' = 'Send a lady a prince'. Unfortunately, it was destined to end badly: 'Diana Frances Spencer Windsor' = 'Died en Paris (France) sans crown'.

In the future two new Scrabble-allowed royal names may be added. CHARLOTTE and LOUIS, young offspring of the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, are fourth and fifth in line to the throne. A CHARLOTTE is a kind of tart and a LOUIS is an old French gold coin.

Ending on a positive note, here is an appropriate anagram for our current Queen as she continues her record 66-year reign:

'Queen Elizabeth the Second' reveals 'A zest behind the eloquence'.

South African English

by Dylan Early, Independent

Collins introduced about 400 South African terms into their 2015 Scrabble word list. These have been enjoyed and utilised by most Scrabble players for some three years now, but they have also raised a puristic eyebrow or two regarding their credibility. I have decided to offer an insider's view of some of these "weird words", and the *Forwards* editors have agreed to let me do so on a regular basis. So in this issue I bring you:

Word	KLAP
Inflections	KLAP, KLAPS, KLAPPED, KLAPPING
Definition	Verb, transitive: To slap or smack, usually a person. Noun: a slap
Synonyms	Hit, slap, smack
Pronunciation	klʌp
Rhymes with	CUP
Origin	Afrikaans
Is it commonly used?	Fairly common, heard approximately monthly
Used by whom?	English and Afrikaans speakers in South Africa
Examples	I'm going to give you a klap. I will klap you so hard your head will spin.



Commentary:

This word is more of a threat than an action, usually directed at a person as opposed to an object, often in good humour and never with any intention to cause real harm. It's a single, one-sided gesture that the recipient is expected to accept without complaint. If a girl threatens to klap a boy, she might follow through with a well-deserved slap on the cheek that resembles flirtation more than self-defense. If a parent klaps a child, the victim will know all about it, but only for a minute, as they are easily forgotten. A well-delivered klap is audible and may induce crocodile tears but will seldom spark a retaliation. This word is not related to DRONKLAP which means a sot (more on that later). *POESKLAP (not in CSW15) is a special type of klap that is much more intense than the ordinary kind and tests the boundaries of acceptability. MOER also means to hit but is much more serious than a mere klap, and recovery is not guaranteed.

Scrabbling with Robots

Unless you've been hiding under a rock for the last decade or so, you will have all heard that robots will be taking over our world. Robots are going to start cleaning our houses, fighting our wars, serving us at supermarkets, and even taking care of us in nursing homes. But did you ever consider that, one day, you could play Scrabble against a robot?

Well, a Scrabble bot may be a nightmare for some or a dream come true for others. Whatever your take, it has really truly happened. At the most recent Consumer Electronics Show, which took place in Las Vegas in January this year, a Taiwanese research company demoed its formidably mean Scrabble-playing machine. Packed with an array of technological magical abilities like three-dimensional vision, artificial intelligence, and incredible hand-eye coordination, this robot is ordinarily used for automation purposes in the manufacturing sector. However, as a gimmick to make their bot stand out in a three-day show jam-packed with amazing inventions from wearable clothes to self-drive cars and robot pets, this company decided that Scrabble-playing was just the thing for its baby to do.

Apparently, the robot couldn't quite manage the dexterity required to pick up those tiny tiles that we humans use, so instead special tile cubes were manufactured which it could grasp and place with its tong-like appendages. Otherwise, it was loaded with the official dictionary, some decent strategy, and even an ability to

say "my turn" at relevant moments. And those who came up against it were mercilessly crushed forthwith.

Admittedly, those who pitted their word wits against the bot didn't seem to be the best Scrabblers in the world, going by their self-published accounts of the words they played and the words with which they were wowed by their bot opponent. And, by some accounts, the bot had certain limitations too. For one thing, it appears that the robot could only play off the last turn, though I'm not certain precisely what this statement means. But still, the YouTube clips are pretty impressive and certainly left me wondering how I could get myself an invitation to try my hand with this Scrabble machine.

Just google the words "Scrabble robot" and you'll come across a plethora of hits that will show you just what I'm on about. Also, reproduced below for you is just one of the accounts of a person who had the pleasure of being cerebrally beaten by a lump of steel.

And having read about this Scrabble-bot, the question surely uppermost in most Scrabblers' minds must be, who would win, Nigel v Robot?

I never knew true despair until this robot beat me at Scrabble

by Dave Gershgorn, Artificial Intelligence reporter for Quartz Media

Retrieved from <https://qz.com/1180615/a-robot-beat-me-in-scrabble-and-thats-a-total-bummer/>

on 16th June, 2018. Modified slightly to match our editorial style.

The first thing that caught my eye was the enormous robot. The second was an empty stool.

For four days, I had been walking the too-noisy floor of the Consumer Electronics Show, an annual convention of bad ideas in the middle of a city (Las Vegas) whose reputation is forged with the steel of bad ideas. After watching a parade of rolling iPads masquerading as robots, I had arrived at a booth for the vaguely named Industrial Technology Research Institute, a Taiwan-based research and consulting firm. The Institute spends most of its days building pesticide-residue detectors and smarter battery-management technology, but for CES it had brought a novelty robot with an unwieldy name: Intelligent Vision System for Companion Robots. IVSCR (so unwieldy!) happens to be proficient in Scrabble.

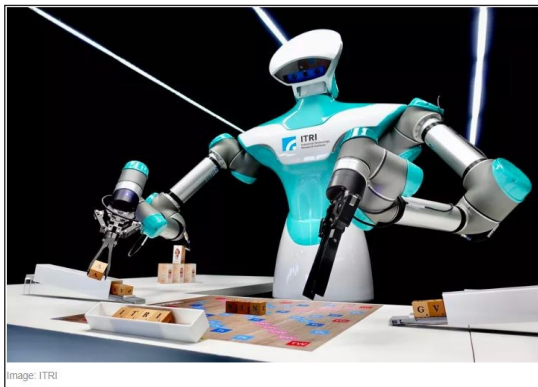
Truth be told, this robot shouldn't be here. It's a stunt for conference-goers and press alike, because this is a consumer electronic show and this is not a consumer product. The robot is made of two industrial robotic arms

that cost at least \$35,000 each, plus a custom body and head. ITRI doesn't even sell gadgets or robots—it's a research institute. Nor is the robot really here to demonstrate Scrabble skills, so much as an ability to recognize and interact with objects around it in a constructive way. IVSCR's task could have just as easily been stacking cups or building houses out of blocks, but those don't entice 20-something tech writers to blog about the experience.

(And the robot is impressive, in its way. While IVSCR might lack in smarts when stacked against a master board-game AI like DeepMind's AlphaZero, its ability to manipulate relatively small game pieces is rare. DeepMind itself opted not to build AlphaZero a mechanical arm, instead having a human place Go's tiny circular game pieces on the board.)

In the wild, no sane animal volunteers for a fight against something bigger, stronger, and smarter than it. And yet I find myself sitting down on the (spitefully) short stool across from this robot. Flanked by my Quartz colleague Mike Murphy, who is on a related quest to find the show's dumbest marketing, I look up and gauge my opponent.

Robots cannot yet hold Scrabble tiles, so I pick up seven of the custom Scrabble cubes we're using to play, and place them in a tilted cube-holder. IVSCR does the same, carefully arranging them in printed squares on its side of the oversized board. While my letters are tilted towards me, I can see the robot's. (At first, this seems like a good thing.)



Scrabble-playing robot

Photo credit: ITRI

I play the first word. W-I-N. Mike yells "TWIN!" and I blink, not understanding what he means and already intimidated by the thousand pounds of steel sitting across from me. "You could have played the word 'twin' instead of 'win,'" Mike says. I ignore him, because I am playing an intense game of Scrabble and need no distractions. I have earned 12 points.

Now it's the robot's turn. It places its first letter uncomfortably far from the letter its word will intersect. D-U-N-A-M-S. 19 points. I don't know what DUNAMS means, but Mike is already googling it. He informs me it's a Turkish unit of measurement. I don't respond to this information because I am trying to win an important game of Scrabble.

I'm thinking that if I maximize the amount of words I play per turn, I will surely win. So next I play "IT" and "TAB," taking the "I" from "WIN" and the "A" from "DUNAMS." I sit back, proud. Now I have 19 points, too. A representative from ITRI moves my cubes from being so close to each other, and I'm reminded that I am a

messy human who cannot follow the simple cube-placing norms well-established when playing against a robot.

As the robot considers its next move, I glance at the letters in its row. I see an X, worth 8 points, and a Q worth 10. Uh oh. While I tend to employ these high scorers on words like "QI" and "XI," I suspect IVSCR knows some 13-letter word that features both letters and can hit a triple word score.

It begins to play its first letter—an "I"—delicately placing the cube on a double word score. Next, it plays an "X." I groan, and hear Mike laughing beside me. I ignore him because I have an important game of Scrabble to win. The complete word is "IXORAS," which Mike tells me is a genus of flowering bushes.

This is the final straw. My brain ceases to think. I start frantically rearranging my cubes to form a word, any word, that might close the gap between the robot's 45 points and my 19. The word needs to have a vowel,

but I only have an “A,” a “U,” and some useless consonants. It also needs to hit a double word score, at least. I lose focus on the cubes and think about the ghosts of Charles Babbage and Ada Lovelace. I wonder if they would be proud to see me so humiliated by a computer. (Was it worth it, Charles?)

In the end, the pressure got to me. I cracked. I did nothing for what felt like 10 minutes but was more like one. Then a soothing robotic voice said “Time’s up,” and the robot handed me

an ITRI-branded pencil sharpener, which I quietly declined.

If Scrabble were a game of dexterity or precision, it’s likely I would have won. There’s no question that robots are superhuman in simple pattern-matching, like running the different combinations of available letters against a dictionary. Maybe if it were a juggling contest, I would have come out on top. But Scrabble is not that game, and I’m not a great juggler anyway. So instead, I slipped off the stool and slinked away from the booth.

Twenty years ago in *Forwards*

by John Foster, Independent

This article on allowable dog breeds appeared in *Forwards* issue 51. Even if the list was complete then, it is well overdue for an update now. AKITA, SAMOYED, and WEIMARANER from the not acceptable list are now allowed and, without much thought, I came up with additional breeds: BOERBUL, BUHUND, BUCKHOUND, CHOWCHOW, DRAGHOUND, GERMAN SHEPHERD, GRAYHOUND, GREWHOUND, LABRADOODLE, PEKEPOO, SHITZU, SPINONE, and additional generic types, BIRDDOG, GOORIE, GOORY, GUARDDOG, WATCHDOG.

I am sure there will be many I have missed and perhaps someone more familiar with dog breeds might get motivated to fully update the list.

Editor’s note:

Well John, here’s a supplement I compiled for the previous issue’s feature on the Year of the Dog, for which we ran out of room:

A selection of breeds of dog that are allowable Scrabble words:

ALAND, APSO, BLUETICK, BRAK, HUNTAWAY, KENNET, LAIKA, RACHE, SCHIPPERKE, SEALYHAM, SHOWGHE, SLOUGHI, TOSA, VALLHUND, VOLPINO, WAMMUL, YORKIE.

But you can’t play *BITZER, only BITSER!

DOGS

Posted by **Lawren Freebody (USA)** on the Internet

Maybe you word list-lovers will enjoy this project I've been working on for a while. Can you find any others?

Breeds

AFFENPINSCHER
AFGHAN



ALAN
BASENJI
BASSET
BEAGLE
BLOODHOUND
BOARHOUND
BOXER
BORZOI
BOUVIER
BRIARD
BULLDOG
BULLMASTIFF
CHIHUAHUA
CLUMBER
COCKAPOO
COCKER
COLLIE
CORGI
DACHSHUND
DALMATIAN
DEERHOUND
ELKHOUND



FOXHOUND
GAZEHOUND
GREYHOUND
HARRIER
HUSKY
KEESHOND
KELPIE
KOMONDOR
KUVASZ
LABRADOR
MALAMUTE
MALEMIUT
MALEMUTE
MASTIFF
MESSAN
PAPILLON
PEKE
PINSCHER
POODLE



PULI
REDBONE
RETRIEVER
ROTTWEILER
SALUKI
SCHNAUZER
SCOTTIE
SHEEPDOG
SHIATSU
SHIATZU
SLEUTHOUND
SPANIEL
SPITZ
STAGHOUND

TANUKI
TERRIER
VIZSLA
WHIPPET



WIREHAIR
WOLFHOUND

Generic Types

BANDOG
BAWTY
BITCH
BRACH
CANID
CANINE
COONHOUND
COYDOG
CUR
DHOLE
DINGO
DOG
DOGGY
FEIST
FICE
FYCE
GUNDOG
HOUND
KURI
LAPDOG
MONGREL
MUT
MUTT

POOCH
PUPPY
WARRIGAL

Sounds

ARF
BARK
BAY
BEHOWL
BOWWOW
GROWL
HOWL
ULULATE
WOOF
WHOOF
YAFF
YAP

Breeds not Acceptable

(usually capitalized)
AIREDALE
AKITA
ALSATIAN
BICHON FRISE
DOBERMAN
(GREAT) DANE
(GREAT)
PYRENEES
PEKINGESE
POMERANIAN
(SAINT) BERNARD
SAMOYED
WEIMARANER



Growth mindset: Is it for real and does it matter to a Scrabble player?

by Selena Chan, Christchurch

Professor Carol Dweck's work on growth mindset is an offshoot concept based on the idea of the brain's neuro-plasticity (see *Forwards* issue 126 pages 28-29). Her TedTalk on 'the power of believing that you can improve' is one of the most-viewed videos. https://www.ted.com/talks/carol_dweck_the_power_of_believing_that_you_can_improve

(TedTalks is a series of videos of 20-minute long presentations on a variety of topics in social and physical sciences.)

Dweck's basic premise is that there is a difference between people with 'fixed mindsets' and 'growth mindsets'. Fixed mindset people believe that their IQ and other aspects of their learning are set; whereas growth mindset people believe that they are able to develop their capabilities through continued learning along with dedicated practice. Therefore, growth mindset people work towards getting the best out of what they have been genetically endowed with. They are people who epitomise the image of lifelong learners. They enjoy learning new things and are resilient to setbacks in their ongoing learning journey. Importantly, they are prepared to make mistakes and learn from experience.

However, everything is not all hunky-dory in the world of 'growth mindsets'. As usual, there are naysayers and critics of the concept, especially when

people just read the popular literature on the topic and do not delve deeper into the nuances of Dweck's work.

This recent article <https://www.theatlantic.com/education/archive/2016/12/how-praise-became-a-consolation-prize/510845/> provides an update and cautions on applying the 'false growth mindset'. For example, if teachers praise students, even when they have quite clearly 'failed', the teacher may be setting up a cycle of 'false growth'! It is easy for individuals to say, "I have a growth mindset", but do they really? Is the individual able to tap into that 'growth mindset' capacity even when they encounter challenges well outside of their comfort zone?

I think most Scrabblers are 'growth mindset' people. Most of us started out playing Scrabble a particular way, but were willing to learn new concepts and ways of doing things when we entered the club scene. We're constantly learning new words, and we enjoy the challenge of developing and practising particular skills. However, we are all human, and we can sometimes say (perhaps not out loud!), 'this is too difficult' or 'Hmm, I don't think this will work'. Dweck recommends that we need to try to understand where our 'comfort zone' triggers are and then LEARN how to push beyond those challenging circumstances. We need to learn strategies to deal with self-doubt.

By way of example, most of us will have played in tournaments where nothing seems to work. The tile fairies are well and truly only supporting your opponents and you struggle from one lost game to the next. Many of us will even say something like ‘why did I take up this silly game!’ either to ourselves or to our clubmates, and we even sometimes mutter it to our opponents. However, this major hurdle to our self-confidence needs to be mined to work out WHY we have had such a dreadful tournament. The growth mindset person plots to improve, using their “terrible tournament” as a motivation. Some might even look to learn new methods of learning.

Some readers of this article might think ‘easy enough for her to say, she has probably never had a bad tournament’. Alas, the truer picture is that I have had a bumpy Scrabble ride. I only have the time at the moment to play two to three tournaments a year, and my rating pattern over the last decade has been a few spectacular rating rises, followed by equally spectacular plunges. I would usually rise very slowly from these falls with only the very occasional lift up the rankings.

The 2018 National Scrabble tournament is a case in point. I had a win expectancy of eight plus, but only managed to win five games. Thankfully, my rating did not “plunge” this time, but it did drop.

As a growth mindset person, it took me about a day to get over things. The main item that

assisted was a quick study of my 15 games. I had games where I managed to get most of the goodies and make use of this factor, in particular, I managed to keep my spread low. However, I did not draw many blanks across the tournament. Out of the 30 possible blanks, I managed to collect seven, and of these, two were drawn in the last two turns, making them much less useful. Of my 16 bonuses, 11 were played with no blanks. So, my growth mindset kicked into gear. I consoled myself that luck had some contribution to the outcome of this Nationals for me, and that I had not forgotten how to play the game. However, to follow through, I also have to evaluate WHY I did not swap my tiles more often than I had, or how to improve my strategy to play beyond the luck factor. So, the growth mindset means not only identifying a reason for poor performance, but making plans as to how to move forward and improve.

As a Scrabbler, it’s hugely valuable to be a growth mindset person. There will always be bad tournaments, and there will always be someone at some stage who is going to be better than you. None of us like losing; we’re all pretty competitive otherwise we wouldn’t bother playing tournaments. But having a growth mindset gives you the tools to bounce back when things go wrong, and it also gives you the

chance to make changes so you can come back better than before.



In a growth mindset, challenges are exciting rather than threatening. So rather than thinking, oh, I'm going to reveal my weaknesses, you say, wow, here's a chance to grow.

Carol S. Dweck

AZ QUOTES

Mnemonics

by Dylan Early, Independent

In the last issue of Forwards, we published in the Mailbox column some mnemonics sent in by Suzanne Harding. We called for others to contribute their favourite mnemonics too. Dylan Early has responded with a positive wealth of mnemonics, which we have printed below. He tells us that he has hundreds more, so there may yet come a day when your Forwards magazine will consist solely of Dylan's mnemonics.

Mnemonics for hooks on three-letter words

Note: ignore all lower case letters in the mnemonics.

Ignore all vowels in mnemonics preceded by an asterisk.

?AVA > (CFJKLT) = *Java CoFFee KeTTLe

BUR? > (ABDGKLNPRSY) = BuRB, GRASSY PARKLANDS

CHA? > (DILMOPRSTVWY) = chaP MY TWO DRY IVORY LIPS

DIV? > (AEIOS) = divE In And Swim Overseas

ANT? > (AEIS) = Ants Are Extremely Small Insects

BOT? > (AEHST) = botH Twins Are Exactly The Same

BUD? > (AIOS) = Buds Always Open In Spring

DEF? > (IOTY) = Deft Is Your Origami Talent

?ENE > (BDGMNPST) = *GENE MAPPING DNA NANOTUBES



Mnemonics for bonus words

When each letter from the mnemonic is added to the relevant stem word, a valid seven- or eight-letter bonus is formed. However, the bonuses are not actually listed here, so curious readers will need to do some independent Zyzzyva research.

Note: Ignore all vowels in mnemonics preceded by an asterisk.

TINGLE + 1 = DEFIBRILATOR JUMPSTARTED A WEAK HEART

VINEGAR + 1 = * GOES WELL WITH SALTY PRINGLES

DESPAIR + 1 = PANIC WON'T HELP, DRUGS WILL

BINGOS + 1 = LONG WORDS ON A DELUXE BOARD

SALTIES + 1 = PREFER BOWL OF HOT POPCORN

SEWING + 1 = KIT MENDS POLYESTER SHIRTS

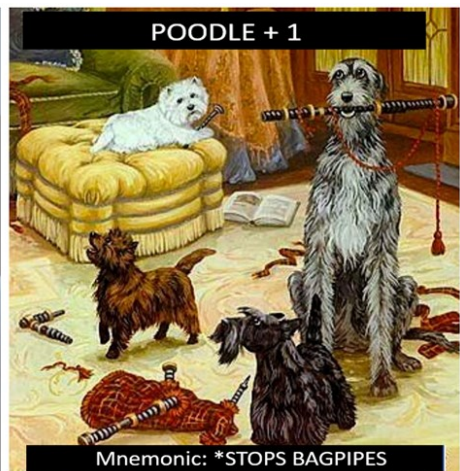
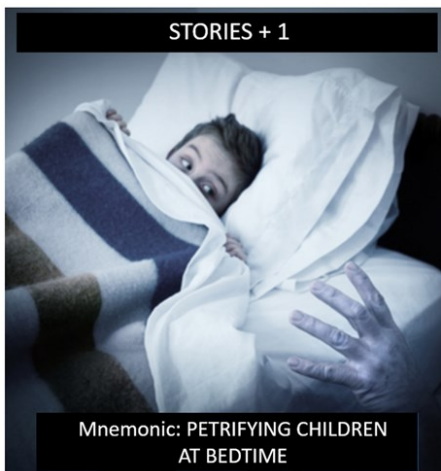
URINALS + 1 = SEPTIC MIDGET MISSED

ENDINGS + 1 = HUMPTY DUMPTY'S DIVE CLUB

OSTRICH + 1 = KISS A LIPLISS SMILE

POODLE + 1 = * STOPS BAGPIPES

STORIES + 1 = PETRIFYING CHILDREN AT BEDTIME



Masters Championship 2018

John Foster kindly sent this item to the editors in February, but owing to a misunderstanding on our part, it was omitted from the Autumn issue. We apologise profusely for this oversight, and remain forever grateful to John for his diligence in record-keeping as well as for his regular contributions to our magazine.

Masters Hosting Clubs

by John Foster, Independent

2018 is the 35th year of the NZ Masters, and listed below are the host clubs for each of the 35 years the competition has been held, and the numbers of players who made their first entry into the competition in those years.

1984 Tauranga/MtM 24	1996 Dunedin 4	2008 New Plymouth 2
1985 Mt. Albert 4	1997 Hamilton 2	2009 Rotorua 0
1986 Lower Hutt 5	1998 Papatoetoe HC 3	2010 Dunedin 3
1987 Wanganui 6	1999 Wanganui 1	2011 Pakuranga 1
1988 North Shore 3	2000 Pakuranga 2	2012 Wanganui 2
1989 Tokoroa 6	2001 Hastings 2	2013 Whangarei 4
1990 Mt. Albert 4	2002 Rodney 1	2014 Hamilton 2
1991 Hastings 1	2003 Kiwi 2	2015 Wellington 2
1992 New Plymouth 1	2004 Christchurch 2	2016 Dunedin 1
1993 Lower Hutt 5	2005 Wellington 5	2017 Mt. Albert 2
1994 North Shore 4	2006 Mt. Albert 1	2018 Nelson 3
1995 Wellington 5	2007 Tauranga 1	



The Masters in Nelson

by Murray Rogers, *Independent*

I had already written a letter for this *Forwards* issue that included info about the Masters, but Olivia asked me to write a more comprehensive report. I decided to ask all the players at the recent Nationals who also played at the Masters to give me a few words about their experience in Nelson, whether about the tournament or otherwise. Those asked were Paul Lister, Rosemary Cleary, Jeff Grant, Peter Sinton, Glennis Hale, Howard Warner, Val Mills, Dylan Early, Scott Chaput, Andrew Bradley, Rosalind Phillips, Cicely Bruce, Glenda Foster, Anderina McLean, and John Foster. Somehow Lawson Sue failed to contribute and I failed to chase him up - probably because I was not given the role as chaser at the Nationals dinner. The following is a collation of what everyone said, plus my own comments.

"If there ever was a prize for the quaintest venue, Nelson would get it - magical venue, as if we were in a storybook"

- Howard

Paul said it was very well run for such a small club.

Tony Charlton and his wife, Gillian, and myself did the organisation. Tony manned the computer during the tournament and Gillian provided snacks and teas, delivered lunches, and oversaw the kitchen. Before play commenced, we observed a minute of silence for Hazel Purdie.

"Thanks for sticking within the budget!"

-Dianne Cole-Baker

Seven players commented favourably on the venue, except one said the seats were very low. Glennis visited all parts of Founders Park, which she thoroughly enjoyed. Dylan enjoyed walking around between games and having coffee. Cicely said it was good to walk around between games and look at interesting things, especially when no one else was there. Three players commended our weather.

Concerning the games themselves, Jeff stated that there were lots of good games. Scott lost to Andrew twice in one game - obviously a mystery as to what that means. Andrew won nine in a row on Saturday. Did his winning streak continue? Sadly, no. For Glenda, the games were forgettable, except when she beat Howard.

Left page: The players

Front row: *Glenyss Buchanan, Rosemary Cleary, Anderina McLean, Lawson Sue, Vicky Robertson, Anna Brouwer*

Second row: *David Gunn, John Foster, Rosalind Phillips, Lois Binnie, Glennis Hale, Dylan Early*

Third row: *Lorraine Van Veen, Howard Warner, Steven Brown, Glenda Foster, Scott Chaput, Paul Lister*

Back row: *Murray Rogers, Jeff Grant, Andrew Bradley, Cicely Bruce, Val Mills, Peter Sinton*

“A really wonderful tournament, a privilege to be invited to my first New Zealand Masters. Delighted to have come second.”

- Dylan

Twice in one day John played a bingo and his opponent (first Jeff, then Peter) responded with a triple-triple for 167 (HAGRIDES, RIGHTING)!

A minor blunder was discovered by Anderina (and others I am sure) regarding the score sheets: there were 12 I's and only two G's in the tile tracking section. Anderina's highlight was beating Dylan by almost 60 points. With a previous tutorial in “Quackling” from Joanne Craig, Anderina determined that that game had a very low margin of tactical

“Lovely tournament, best one for a long time”

- Cicely

errors on her part - makes me curious.

This was Glennis' first time to Nelson, so she

took the opportunity to meet up with a friend she had not seen in a decade. Glenda received very favourable hospitality from Betty Don, and was transported by Tony and Gillian. Peter was pleased to go to a place with different scenery for a change. Saturday's dinner was held in town at Chokdee, a Thai restaurant. There was a pleasing turnout, with several players mentioning the meal foremost amongst their Masters memories.

Anna Brouwer gave Glennis a treat by driving her all around Nelson. Rosalind and Cicely went into the Abel Tasman National Park by boat to see seals feeding their babies. They also did some tramping (the Scrabblers did, not the seals!). Rosalind's further sightseeing included the Queens Gardens, the Suter Art Gallery, The National Geographic photography exhibition at the Provincial Museum, walking up to the Centre of NZ, the WOW (World of Wearable Art) Museum, and Nature Land, a miniature zoo housing a tuatara. Anderina has always loved Nelson, and said that this Easter was a good reminder of some of the reasons why.

Dylan could not resist mentioning the most humorous (and nerve-racking) moment. This was when Tony stood up on a very precarious table to take the team photo.

Luckily no accident occurred. Jeff, Peter, and Glennis all emphasised the overall wonderful experience.

“Bring it on, Whanganui 2019”.

-Paul



Amateur photography reaches new heights! Tony, supported by Gillian Charlton and David Gunn (Photo thanks to Dylan Early).

Masters Rejects

by Jeff Grant, Hastings

The 2018 NZ Masters Scrabble tournament was held at the picturesque Founders Heritage Park in Nelson at Easter. We played in the JAYCEE Room, surrounded by historic buildings including a PRINTERY and one housing a MALTSTER. You will be pleased to know that all three capitalised words are allowed in Scrabble. However, the dozen words below were not lucky for the players. They were all challenged off!

***BINATES:** Celebrates two masses on the same day. (*Webster's* dictionary) BINATE (adj) is allowed.

***BIRDLESS:** Devoid of birds. (*Webster's* and *Oxford* dictionaries)

***CIDERIES:** Places where cider is made. There are two *CIDERIES near us, as well as an *OLIVERY and a coffee *ROASTERY. CIDER (adj) is allowed.

***FARMLET:** A small farm. (NZ dictionaries, and *Oxford*, earliest citation 1881). Still not allowed in Scrabble!

***GRUNTIER:** More *grunty, more powerful. Used in NZ for at least 50 years. Applied to cars, chainsaws, wine, etc.

***JANDALS:** Iconic Kiwi footwear, uncapitalised in many dictionaries, formerly allowed in Scrabble (the worst deletion ever!). Like the originally trademarked ESKY, BIRO, THERMOS, STETSON, ONESIES, etc., it is now clearly

generic. *JANDAL/S is almost never written with a capital J, and is even occasionally used as a verb, e.g. '... once you start *jandalling around Ponsonby again...' (Net)

***OVERLOW:** Too low, excessively low; in various contexts.

You can play OVERHIGH, but not its opposite. *OVERLOW is listed in other dictionaries and has thousands of Google hits.

***QUIETISH:** Somewhat quiet, listed in other references, e.g. *Chambers School Dictionary*, where it is given as an example under the suffix -ish!

***REPILED:** Replaced a building's piles, common in NZ. The Aussie equivalent RESTUMP is allowed.

***SANDILY:** In a sandy way, lots of different uses in literature, e.g. 'They made love uncomfortably and *sandily'; 'Both women were *sandily flaxen-haired'; 'Their supposition is ill-founded and *sandily grounded.' (Net)

***THUMPINGS:** Beatings, hidings; thumping sounds. THUMPING has been used as a noun since the 16th century according to the *Oxford English Dictionary*.

***UNLOCKER:** One that unlocks. English literature records such things as *unlockers of doors, mysteries, tongues, hearts, and souls. (Net)

Memo to Scrabble dictionary editors: Instead of trying to entertain us with MADEUPPY neologisms like ADORKABLE, AMAZEBALLS, and FAUXMANCE, how about including more basic words that have been in common usage for ages?

35 Years of the NZ Masters

by John Foster, Independent

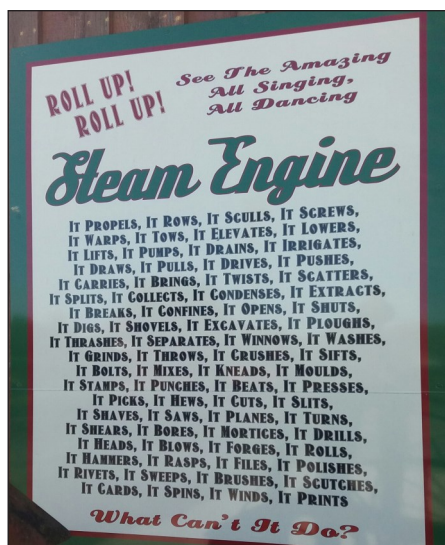
A decade or so ago, I started compiling this list of everyone who had ever played in the NZ Masters, in a quest to see who would be the 100th player to compete. That quest was concluded in 2011 with Katy Yiakmis securing her place in NZ Scrabble history. The total is now 116 which means that, after the initial 24 who played in the first Masters, the average intake of debutantes each year has been fewer than three. Five of the original 24 played in the 35th this year, but only Glennis Hale has played all 35.

- | | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|------------------------|
| 1 David Pinner | 27 Denise Gordon | 42 Joy Hunter |
| 2 Jeff Grant | 28 Ann Candler | 43 Lynne Butler |
| 3 May Quigley | 29 Doreen Ogston | 44 Alan Duval |
| 4 Sue Marrow | 30 Lesley Edgeler | 45 Florence Veldhuizen |
| 5 David Lloyd | 31 Marc Bonthron | 46 Gerald Warner |
| 6 Andrew Bradley | 32 Marj Batchelor | 47 Lucy Bright |
| 7 David Blumhardt | 33 Leigh Jenkins | 48 Cathy Woods |
| 8 Glenyss Buchanan | 34 John Foster | 49 Blue Thorogood |
| 9 Jan Ross | 35 Gaye Norgren | 50 Patrick Carter |
| 10 Maurine Sullivan | 36 Ian Patterson | 51 Alan Boyd |
| 11 Dorothy Pinner | 37 Allie Quinn | 52 Peter Jones |
| 12 Glennis Hale | 38 Geoff Vautier | 53 Leila Thomson |
| 13 Georgie Offringa | 39 Lynn Wood | 54 Howard Warner |
| 14 Glenda Foster | 40 June Mackwell | 55 Fae Olson |
| 15 Rita Moore | 41 Correne James | 56 Peter Sinton |
- 16 Charlie Curl
17 Betty Gibb
18 Glynis Jennings
19 Lynne Powell
20 John Moore
21 Terry Darby
22 Ngaire Steel
23 Irene Steel
24 Andrew Coombes
25 Mike Sigley
26 Kevin Edgeler



Founders Park, showing the Scrabble venue on the left, other buildings down the street, and the surrounding bush and blue skies.

57 Roy Vannini	77 Steven Brown	97 Joanne Craig
58 Reeva Pearson	78 Eileen McLean	98 Anderina McLean
59 Bernice Vannini	79 Liz Fagerlund	99 Shirley Hol
60 Chris Hooks	80 Lisa McLean	100 Katy Yiakmis
61 Puti Rowe	81 Marianne Bentley	101 Olivia Godfrey
62 Roger Tozer	82 Cecilia Ruto	102 Karyn McDougall
63 Rhoda Cashman	83 Debbie Caldwell	103 Nick Cavenagh
64 Sheryl Davidson	84 Rogelio Talosig	104 Vicky Robertson
65 Paul Lister	85 Jane Walton	105 Alex Leckie-Zaharic
66 Faye Cronhelm	86 Anna Hough	106 Lyres Freeth
67 Glenda Geard	87 Julie Atkinson	107 Cicely Bruce
68 Andree Prentice	88 Joan Thomas	108 Scott Chaput
69 Kendall Boyd	89 Jennifer Smith	109 John McNaughton
70 Margie Hurley	90 Shirley van Essen	110 Lois Binnie
71 Val Mills	91 David Gunn	111 Selena Chan
72 Pam Robson	92 Nick Ascroft	112 Alastair Richards
73 Rosemary Cleary	93 Janice Cherry	113 Lewis Hawkins
74 Doreen O'Shea	94 Murray Rogers	114 Dylan Early
75 Nigel Richards	95 Lawson Sue	115 Rosalind Phillips
76 Anna Geange	96 Amelia Carrington	116 Lorraine Van Veen



Well, can it play Scrabble?

Mailbox



In the last issue, we published a number of tributes from Scrabble players for Hazel Purdie, a beloved Mt. Albert Scrabbler who passed away earlier this year. Dianne Cole-Baker, NZASP treasurer at the time the last issue was published, kindly forwarded those tributes onto Hazel's son. Here is the response she received:

Thanks for forwarding the latest magazine with so many wonderful tributes to mum. I'll forward to all family members with a warning to have a box of tissues ready — the kind words and memories from so many of you is very special to us all. Holly, Hazel's second granddaughter made the attached thank you card, keeping the donkey theme going. We really enjoyed catching up with all the "Scrabble family" at mum's.

Kind regards
Donald Purdie



Our Mailbox this issue continues with a sad announcement. Peter Jones, a player from Kiwi Scrabblers, has passed away. Kiwi Scrabblers Club has written in with the following words:

Peter Jones, who was battling with cancer, slipped away peacefully on 1 June 2018 with his wife Val at his side. He was 83 years old.

Peter was the secretary of the NZASP from 1990-1993. A former member of the Mt Albert Scrabble Club, in October 1991 Peter was 11th in the NZASP rankings. In September 2002 Peter was playing for Hamilton Scrabble Club, having moved to Cambridge, and was 14th in the NZASP rankings.



Peter Jones

We will miss Peter, who was a top player in our Scrabble family.

.....

And carrying on with the rather sad farewell theme, one of our longtime competitive players writes:

A final farewell from Elaine Moltzen

This is not a Word Famous in NZ, or an obituary, or anything like that. I'm still here, living life happily in Tauranga with the family.



Elaine Moltzen

However, as I don't wish to play in two-day tournaments or the Nationals anymore, I've decided that my competitive playing days are over. Having made this decision, I just wish

to say goodbye to all my fellow Scrabble friends and foes that I have met over the past 40 odd years, and thanks for all the memories. I have joined as an independent member as I still like to keep up with Scrabble news and receive *Forwards*, (my habitual favourite read).

I have many great memories of my Scrabble days. I remember back to when the Nationals were held at the Riverina Hotel in Hamilton. Linda Hooper and I would sit out in the foyer with large charts on trestle tables tallying up the scores by hand – game after game. Wow. How times have changed!

My Scrabble friends are many and varied, and you have all been a special part of my life. Too many to name but you know who you are.

My claim to fame was starting the Kiwi Scrabblers Club in 1997. This was on the insistence of, and with encouragement from, Marj Baillie who reckoned we could do it. We started up with no funds, hired a hall at a reasonable cost, printed some scoresheets, and we were away with six other players. Jacqueline Coldham-Fussell has played a big part in its ongoing success, being the very reliable secretary that she is. Now the club is being run by Jennifer Smith who is doing a sterling job. What more

can I say but thank you all for joining us and making it the happy and successful club it is today.

Having never reached the top grades, I really enjoyed the games I played at tournaments, winning a few and losing just as many. My normal achievement in total was 50/50 or less.

You may see me some time at a local tournament, just as a visitor. Happy Scrabbling everyone.

.....

In our last issue, one of our readers noted that in the Rotorua tournament held in February, three pairs of sisters were entered to play. We asked if anyone knew of other sister pairs, or indeed family combinations, involved in the Scrabble scene. Tony Charlton from Nelson responded with the following:

In case no-one else has told you, Joanna Fox and Marilyn Sinclair from Christchurch are also sisters. They usually play at our Nelson tournament but couldn't make it this year.

My brother, Peter Charlton from Katikati, usually beats me in online Scrabble, but so far I haven't been able to get him to go in a tournament.

Ed note: If Joanna and Marilyn are reading this and wish to send in a photo, we might be able to start our collage on families playing Scrabble. Indeed, we'd love to receive pics of any of the sisters mentioned in the previous issue, along with any other couples, mother/daughter pairs, brothers, whatever.

Roger Cole-Baker from Mt. Albert Club has made an interesting suggestion for a term that should be added to our Scrabble vocabulary. If you, too, have particular technical terms that you often use to describe a particularly unique Scrabble situation or feeling, let us know and we'll publish your suggestions in the next issue. Roger writes:



The Jabberwock

Since writing to *Forwards* a couple of years ago about Scrabble's rather limited and colourless technical vocabulary, my suggestion of *SWALKA or *SWALKER has become quite popular in some areas. *SWALKA describes being in a strong winning position, only to be defeated by your opponent going out with a bingo (and she's still doing it to me!!!).

Though *The Ultimate Guide to Winning Scrabble* by Derryn Hinch has a glossary of 72 terms, it has only two good colourful words:

JABBERWOCK for weird, nonexistent words; and

DINGO for unplayable bingos cos they "din-go" anywhere.

Whilst skiing I have been caught in a snowstorm and suffered the terror of a WHITEOUT, where you lose all sense of direction and balance. This is not unlike the helpless feeling that comes when you have a blank (or two) on your rack and you cannot find a bingo or high-scorer, only jabberwocks or dingos. This problem becomes

embarrassing when observers point out solutions you missed.

Accordingly, I propose that we add to Scrabble's small list of technical terms:

*BLANKOUT to describe those times when, with blanks on your rack, you still cannot find a valid, playable bingo.

I trust that your readers will find that

*BLANKOUT, DINGO, and *SWALKA aptly describe some of the more frustrating moments in their games.

.....

In her recent trip to Malta to play in a tournament, Liz Fagerlund noticed these quirky Scrabble racks. She comments:

I was delighted to see these Scrabble tile racks in Malta. I loved these – we all need to sometimes remind ourselves to have fun even when a Scrabble game isn't going our way. It's a game we choose to play because we love it – let's enjoy! I feel I really must come up with something for myself now that is more interesting than a plain old wooden or plastic rack.

Randall Thomas from Canada made his bright yellow rack using wheels from a child's toy car. He told me he made it when he realised he was getting too hung up about getting bad tiles on his rack and he wanted to remind himself that this game is supposed to be fun!



*Randall Thomas and Marlon Prudencio
with their quirky racks*

Marlon Prudencio from Singapore had his rack made from Lego bricks - his son made it when he was nine years old.

.....

On the topic of strange Scrabble quirks, Dylan Early asked the following question:

My favourite website of the month is the Collins Dictionary



(www.collinsdictionary.com). I was delighted to see that they have a section where people can contribute by suggesting and amending new dictionary terms. I was about to submit "JANDAL" as a new word on behalf of every Kiwi I have ever played, but lo and behold, the word already exists in the main dictionary. Can somebody on the dictionary committee explain why the word has been omitted from the Scrabble list?

Dylan also wishes to make Scrabblers aware of the following:

Scrabble flashcards

There is a nifty, free app called Cram that works on both Android and iOS smart



phones. The app facilitates the studying of flashcards, and it is used by students all over the world. I am in the process of creating a comprehensive set of flashcards for studying Scrabble, and I'd like to share these with the Scrabble

community. So far I've converted all the four-letter words with hooks and definitions from CSW15 into 12 sets of flashcards. They're available for anyone who wants to download them. It's a great way to kill time on the bus, in a queue, on the loo, or wherever you might find yourself with a few moments to spare, wanting to brush up on your Scrabble vocabulary.

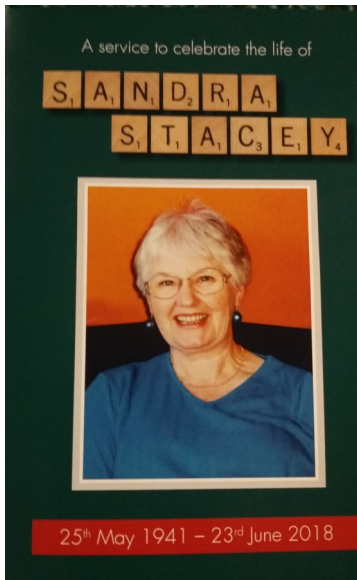
To get my flashcards, download the Cram app onto your phone and search for these files.

CSW15 4S 1-500
 CSW15 4S 501-1000
 CSW15 4S 1001-1500
 CSW15 4S 1501-2000
 CSW15 4S 2001-2500
 CSW15 4S 2501-3000
 CSW15 4S 3001-3500
 CSW15 4S 3501-4000
 CSW15 4S 4001-4500
 CSW15 4S 4501-5000
 CSW15 4S 5001-5500
 CSW15 4S 5501-5625

Ed note: In the editors' experience, if you just search for "CSW15" all of Dylan's files will come up.

Obituary for Sandra Stacey from the Wellington Club

by Sheila Reed, Wellington



As you see from the picture of Sandra's funeral service sheet, which had a green surround and red lettering which you can't tell from the photo, Scrabble was a very important part of Sandra's life. I had to smile when it was handed to me on my arrival at the chapel.

Sandra and her husband came to NZ in the 60's from the north of England. This was in response to an advert they saw in a local paper placed by the Wellington Gas Company advertising positions for gas fitters. With a great sense of adventure, and leaving their immediate families behind, they arrived in Wellington and quickly settled in.

I checked with Lynn and indeed Sandra was one of the very first

members of the Wellington Club and was a regular attendee. When I first got to know her, her husband was in poor health and her Tuesday night out to the club gave her an enjoyable night off her caregiving duties.

We quickly got to know each other, that UK connection perhaps, and next thing we were playing socially at weekends. Getting plenty of exercise was important to Sandra and so our games were often preceded by a brisk walk along the coast road with Sandra always keener to walk further than me! Then we played and she would invariably beat me – for every 10 games we played, I would guess she would have won seven. However it was fun and I can still remember the words and tips she gave me. I'll share the best one- "move the tiles around on your rack Sheila ". This really is the best way not to miss anything. The number of times I've shuffled hopeless looking tiles around on my rack and lo and behold a word appears!

After caring for her husband so selflessly, it seemed especially cruel that she also suffered from a debilitating neurological condition in her last years. We therefore hadn't seen her for some time but as her son said at her funeral, she wanted us to remember her as she was and we had been asked to respect that. A key theme at the service was that Sandra was *fun* to be with and so that is how we will always remember her from the good times.

We have missed you so much these last few years but your suffering is over and you have the peace you so richly deserve.

Brainteasers

In the last little while, five contributors have each separately sent in a “What do these words have in common?” puzzle. Howard Warner’s puzzle was published in the previous issue (page 29). They’ve each chosen very different words, and equally different themes that connect them. So, how versatile is your brain? Answers on page 53.

Dylan Early, Independent, writes:

Convert each city listed below into a valid Scrabble word (CSW15) by rearranging the letters. Hint: one of them does not require rearrangement as it is already a valid word. And what do they all have in common?

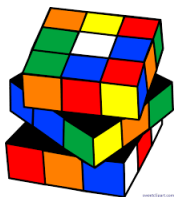
NEW YORK
LAS VEGAS
WARSAW
PRAGUE
NAIROBI

Jennifer Smith, Kiwi, writes:

What do people who are

UNWASHED
COLO(U)RED
DEPARTED
ELEVATED
BELOVED
INSURED
MARRIED
WICKED and
LAMED

have in common?



Jeff Grant, Hastings, writes:

What do the following words have in common? They are not all allowed in Scrabble.

*BADBOY, BANTU, BLESSING, BONIFACE, CLEOPATRA, FANCY, FAVOUR, FLINGS, GLORY, *GOD'SGIFT, GOLDEN, GOODNESS, HAPPY, KGOTLA, *MAGNIFIQUE, PRAISE, PRINCE, PURITY, QUEEN, SPARKLE, SULTANA, *TRYAGAIN



Alastair Richards, Independent, writes:

What do these words have in common?

AMOROUS
ASSLIKE
OBESITY

Hint: It's a beautifully fragile world.

New Zealanders on the International Stage

Earlier this year, an unexpectedly large contingent of Kiwi Scrabblers popped off to Malta to play in the international tournaments taking place there. Three intrepid Kiwis also took the opportunity to play in a tournament in Berlin, which was scheduled to take place three weeks earlier than the Maltese tourneys. Read on to find out from Liz Fagerlund how our fellow countrymen fared on the international stage. Then read further to find out from Anne Goldstein about how travelling to non-English-speaking countries to sightsee and, of course, play Scrabble, has extended her vocabulary and added to her Scrabbling arsenal.

Scrabble in Germany and Malta

by Liz Fagerlund, Mt. Albert

Last year I decided I really would like to go to the Malta tourneys in 2018 – Cicely Bruce had been in 2016, and indicated to me that she was keen to go again. Cicely then added that she would be quite interested in going to the German Open Championship as well. This was on 7/8th April, and the Malta tournaments didn't start until three weeks later on 28th April. I wondered about the expense of being away for all that time... but not for long!

A non-Scrabble-playing friend of mine, Heather, decided she also fancied going to those places; she had good friends in The Netherlands and suggested that we spend time there as well. Betty Eriksen and Yoon Kim Fong (Kim) then said that they wanted to come along too, so we stopped looking at accommodation for three and changed it to five. We searched on Airbnb, but finding somewhere with at least five beds wasn't the easiest. Still, we ended up finding some pretty good places, and in Berlin and Malta

we even had complete apartments to ourselves. Unfortunately, in the end Kim had to withdraw from the trip, so only four of us went.

First we spent six nights in Berlin. I had fully prepared for lots of cold weather as, prior to going, we had seen reports of Berlin experiencing some very chilly days – highs of 2°C and 4°C! The weather was a little cool for the first three days or so, though still in double figures, then it warmed up to 20°C and over, which we enjoyed for just about every day of the rest of the holidays. So my newly-purchased thermals from Kathmandu and all those other wintery clothes just took up room in my suitcase for the majority of the time!

I really loved Berlin! What a great city with so much to see; some very beautiful buildings and palaces, and also many places to reflect on atrocities of the past.

The Scrabble in Berlin was a two-day, 16-game tourney with 39 players entered. Our accommodation wasn't close to the venue, but it was just a three-minute walk to the train station. Then a train followed by a bus got us

pretty much right to the venue, and all in about 35 minutes. I enjoyed meeting organiser Peggy Fehily; she was very welcoming and just lovely!

We played nine games on Day One, and I managed to win six. These included a very close game (443-441) with James Burley from the UK. I played FEIJOAS in this game and was awarded a prize for an interesting bonus word in the B rating band (A, B, and C rating bands within the field based on your WESPA rating).

Day Two did not start out well. We got our train, walked to the bus stop... but not a single bus could be seen! We found out that the buses were not running due to a marathon taking place that morning, so we walked to the venue, which luckily only took about 20 minutes.

Of the six games I played on the second day, I won three, including scoring 119 for QUEENLET on a double-double in the last game. I finished 12th with nine wins, -160 spread, and winner of the B rating band. Cicely finished 21st on seven wins and a massive +685 spread thanks to three 500+ games, in all of which her opponents scored less than 300! Betty had a great first day, winning six, but Day Two was not so good and she finished 27th with a -588 spread and seven wins, plus a prize for the biggest C band ratings increase.



Cicely and I both agreed that a day cycling in the Netherlands was one of the highlights of the holiday.

One of the most interesting special prizes was for scoring a *SCHNAPSZAHL* (not a valid Scrabble word). This is where all numbers in a score are the same, so a score of 333, 444, 555 etc. counts as a **SCHNAPSZAHL*. I scored 444 in Game Seven, but by then they had already awarded two or three others for this prize. I think this is a great special prize category!

After Berlin we took the train to Hannover where we spent two nights, then the train again to Deventer in The Netherlands – a lovely small city of around 95,000 people. We spent 10 nights here, sightseeing in Deventer and nearby towns. We also took the train to Amsterdam for a day, and all got rather hot when the temperature got up to 29°C. There was no respite from the sun in the hop on, hop off canal boats!

We flew to Malta from Amsterdam; just a three-hour flight. Our first five nights were spent in an apartment in the Gzira/Sliema area, which was very handy to the ferry to Valletta, Malta's capital. Mary Gray also joined us in

this accommodation. Malta is a small island, but it's full of history and interesting places to see. The weather was good nearly every day we were there – we had highs between 20°-25° and lows of 14°-16° at night. There were just one or two cooler days toward the end with a bit of wind.

The day before the first of the three tournaments started, we all moved accommodation to Qwara. Mary joined Anne Goldstein in their Airbnb, and the four of us went to ours, which was only about a seven-minute walk to the playing venue. Our apartment was in a big apartment block and proved to be very noisy. Apparently there was a music festival on at the same time! Not the greatest of areas to stay when you need enough sleep for many games of Scrabble during the days.

The tournaments were: a one-day, nine-game Early Bird; a three-day, 25-game Main Event; and a two-day, 16-game Late Bird. That's 50 games of competition Scrabble! After the main event there was a rest day (from Scrabble), and for those who wanted to join, a tour had been organised.

The Early Bird had 69 entries and was won by Elie Dangoor from England – Elie won all nine games. I was 24th on five wins, Cicely 25th on five wins, Betty 45th on four wins, Mary 50th on three and a half wins, and Anne 55th on three wins. My best “game saver” move was in the last game: I had BEHAVES on my rack, and my opponent gained a 60-point lead with PINNIES in the place I was going to play my word. Then I spotted the HEXAD that I had played earlier, and remembered that it took an E on the end. My BEHAVES went there instead for 104 points, which included an extra five points for HEXADE being challenged!



View from the playing room

For the Main Event, the New Zealand player count increased to seven, with Lyres Freeth and Alastair Richards joining in after their wonderful trip to Italy. Alastair was top seed for the Main Event, which attracted 38 players in division A and 44 in

Division B. Division B was for players with a WESPA rating below 1350, unless they opted to play up in Division A, an option which Cicely took up as she had a pre-tourney WESPA rating of 1321. The New Zealanders who played in Division A were Alastair, Lyres, Cicely, and myself; and Anne, Betty, and Mary played in Division B.

In Division A, at about the halfway mark after Game 12, Alastair was in sixth place on eight wins, two games behind the leader. After game 15, however, Alastair had taken the lead and remained there for the rest of the tourney, finishing on 19 wins. Goutham from India came second with 17.5 wins, and David Webb from England third on 16 wins. Lyres was seventh on 15 wins, I was 11th, also on 15 wins, and Cicely finished 20th on 13 wins. Alastair's only losses after game 12 were to Lyres and Goutham. In Division B, Betty came 11th on 15 wins, Mary 12th on 14 wins, and Anne 23rd on 14 wins.

The final tournament was the Late Bird, with 26 in Division A and 18 in Division B. Just four New Zealanders played in this. In Division A I came ninth with nine wins. Cicely had to seek some medical attention during the first day as she had a very sore



*Alastair receiving his award in the
Main Event*

(photo credit: John Chew)

leg, so she just limped her way through Day One and, to her disappointment, had to withdraw from Day Two. In Division B Anne was sixth on nine wins and Betty was 16th on six wins.

It was a wonderful trip! There was all the great Scrabble, catching up with old friends, and making new friends from overseas, plus lots of memorable non-Scrabble activities too.

Language Musings

by Anne Goldstein, Christchurch

Earlier this year I spent three weeks in Paris, Malta, and Egypt - three weeks where English was not the predominant language. Really, it wasn't even the principal language at the six days of Scrabble tournaments which I attended, where something called SOWPODS, or more accurately CSW, was used.

Approaching an international tournament, I always wonder if players from other countries will attack

with a plethora of words truly unfamiliar to me, much like the confidence with which we Kiwis might play MOPOKES or MOKOPUNA. I was especially afraid of Arabic words, which bamboozle me with their indecipherable letter patterns.

In Malta, Mary Gray and I stayed in Bugibba Bay, walking over the hill each morning to the Luzzu Conference Centre in Qawra where the tournament was held. From signage on the shops we could see an abundance of Q's, Z's, U's, W's, and A's, and had no clue about accurate pronunciation.

Maltese is a Semitic language. About one third of its words come from Arabic, half from Italian, and about one tenth English. It is written in Latin script. In Malta, English is another official language so, as well as being very friendly, the Maltese Scrabblers were also all very multilingual. In the end though, it wasn't Arabic-based words that got the better of me, but those pesky Irish COLLEENS, all so pretty in their floral frocks.

From Malta I travelled to Egypt, joining my daughter and 10 others on a small budget tour of "Classic" Egypt for 10 days. Egypt is not an easy country - hot, dry, and windy, with little infrastructure. Poverty is not served up with a big Pacific Island smile, or with South East Asian serenity. It is an entrenched patriarchal society. In Egypt, Muslims (94%) and Christians (5%) live as neighbours, sharing a common history, national identity, ethnicity, race, culture, and language. Our tour guide, Said, was everyone's best friend and made the trip truly exceptional with his knowledge and communication. English is not widely

spoken, and Scrabble was definitely not on the agenda.

Now, back in New Zealand though, I'm still intrigued by Egypt, and I've started researching those Arabic words. We know how important word knowledge is to your Scrabble game. I'm not one for learning Zyzzyva-style, and need to know about the meaning and context for new words to sink in.

Arabic is spoken by 250 million people in the world and is the national language of 26 countries. It is the liturgical language of Islam and one of the six official languages of the United Nations. During the Middle Ages, Arabic was a major vehicle of culture in Europe, especially in science, mathematics, and philosophy. As a result, many European languages have borrowed lots of words from it.

A Google search for "Arabic words into English" brings up common terms like: admiral, adobe, alchemy, alcohol, algebra, algorithm, alkaline, almanac, amber, arsenal, assassin, candy, carat, cipher, coffee, cotton, ghou, hazard, jar, kismet, lemon, loofah, magazine, mattress, sherbet, sofa, sumac, tariff. These types of words are known as loan words.



Scrabblers having dinner in Malta

Like Hebrew, Arabic is written from right to left. There are 18 distinct letter shapes. Modern Standard Arabic has 28 consonant phonemes and six vowel phonemes, forming three pairs of corresponding short and long vowels. Marks and dots above and below letter shapes change the sound. HAMZAHs denote a glottal stop. The three long vowels are included in written words but the three short vowels are normally omitted. When Arabic is transcribed to English, the sound of the language is represented. The vowels are represented by A, I, and U, and made long by the letters H or W. This linguistic information will definitely help me with the spellings of new words.

I decided to do some reading around food, clothing, and religion, and make lists of Arabic words and their meanings, and then check to see if they were acceptable in CSW. First up was online shopping in the Muslim clothing world. The website designs looked familiar. HIJAB and BURQA are words already known to me, but now I also know SHALWAR (pants) and KAMEEZ (tunic). Most explicit clothing words such as *THOBE, a long robe worn by Muslim men, are not allowed. The variant DISHDASH/ DISHDASHA is. Clothing names vary slightly across the Arabic world, but usually they are disallowed.

Religion and religious practices provide vast opportunities for specialised vocabulary. A MUEZZIN will give the AZAN (call for prayer), and Muslims praying in the MOSQUE will perform KIBLAH (facing towards Mecca). Many explicit words pertaining to Islamic practice are disallowed. Seeing as many Muslims

Speak languages other than Arabic, I wonder what words *they* use to refer to common practices, and when and if they will become international?

Finally to food. Some of you may have played TABOULI and FALAFEL already, but you'll also be fine with SHAWARMA and FAVA. Don't try *HAWAWSHI (Egyptian meat pie) though, at least not on the Scrabble board.

So to finish: Some languages, like Māori and Japanese, seem to have a large number of words acceptable in English language dictionaries. Yet Arabic does not. So now I'm wondering about the link between British colonialism and the words from other languages that are admitted into international dictionaries and the Scrabble world. But that's another topic. In the meantime, no more boring ZA and QI dumps for me. I've got a whole new repertoire up my sleeve thanks to my travels.

Ed note: Most of the Arabic words mentioned in Anne's article have at least one (and in many cases multiple) variant spellings. We have not listed these variants for the most part as they made reading the article much too clunky. Curious readers will have to do some independent Zyzzyva exploration.



Anne (centre) with Egyptian locals wearing DISHDASH

Tournament Calendar 2018

Kiwi	Hamilton	11-12 August
Tauranga	Tauranga	25-26 August
Canterbury Scrabble Open	Christchurch	8-9 September
Papatoetoe	Auckland	22-23 September
Mt. Albert	Auckland	6-7 October
Whanganui	Whanganui	20-21 October
# Trans Tasman Challenge	Dunedin	16-18 November
Dunedin	Dunedin	17-18 November
# Restricted entry		

Hall of Fame

by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi

Greetings.

I am a scientist born in Germany in 1811, and I'm told my name is spoken in science laboratories more often than anyone else's, except, perhaps, Julius Richard Petri's, inventor of the petri dish.

As a young man, I studied chemistry, mineralogy and mathematics, but was also interested in geology. (In my day, we studied **science** and not, as was starting to happen then and is still happening today, just **one** of the sciences.)

I obtained a PHD at the age of 19, started as a lecturer at Göttingen, then became a professor, first at the University of Marburg and then the University of Breslau, and eventually became the professor of chemistry at the University of Heidelberg in 1852, a position I held for 37 years.

In my early career I quickly became acclaimed for my work with CACODYL (KAKODYL), which is a compound of arsenic. It's extremely toxic and undergoes spontaneous combustion in dry air, so is difficult to work with. I discovered that iron oxide hydrate is an effective antidote against arsenic poisoning – which turned out to be fortunate, because ...

Nine years later, an experiment I was doing with cacodyl exploded, shattering my safety mask, and giving me a severe dose of arsenic poisoning, which put me in bed for several weeks. I was saved from death by the antidote I had discovered

earlier, but the incident cost me the sight in my right eye. (Incidentally, the antidote is still in use today.)

I was a single man, and often careless of my own safety. In 1846 I took part in an expedition to investigate Iceland's volcanoes, and by standing dangerously close to geysers and lowering scientific apparatus into their depths was able to discover how geysers are formed. Another time, at Heidelberg, I almost lost the sight in my remaining eye from another explosion which occurred when I incautiously held a lit taper over a mixture containing hydrogen gas.

Along with Gustave Kirchhoff, I developed the spectroscope, which enabled us to discover that each element has a unique spectrum, ie. they emit a light of characteristic wavelength. In the process, we discovered previously unknown blue and red spectral emissions in a sample of mineral water, which indicated the existence of undiscovered chemical elements. Thus, we discovered CESIUM (after the Latin word for blue) in 1860, and RUBIDIUM (red) in 1861. Other scientists subsequently found many more elements using the same method.

The spectroscope is still an enormously valuable way of solving a huge variety of scientific problems, such as identifying elements present in the sun and stars, and even diseases in people.

Between 1838 and 1846 I occasionally worked on an industrial project where I studied gases produced by the blast furnaces of the steel industry. I found that German and British furnaces were wasting over half of the energy they produced, so I recommended that the exhaust gases from burning charcoal be recycled to give off carbon dioxide rather than carbon monoxide, and thus produce much more heat. The industry accepted my advice and adopted this practice.

I had the reputation of being “a bit of a character”. I was a scruffy fellow – well, I had better uses for my time than wasting it over selecting clothes and looking at myself in the mirror! After a faculty dinner, the wife of a prospective colleague was asked what she thought of me. Her smiling reply was: “First I wanted to wash him and then to kiss him.”

I liked to joke. At another dinner party an elderly lady, on being introduced, mistook me for a famous German diplomat and scholar, who had died in 1860. “Pray sir,” asked the lady, “have you not yet finished your great work on God and History?” “Alas no, madam,” I couldn’t resist replying, “my untimely death prevented me from completing my task.”

Gustave and I were great friends, sharing the same sense of humour as well as the prestigious Davy Medal for our researches and discoveries in spectrum analysis. I’m proud of that work of ours, but I wasn’t looking for fame. Really, I preferred to work quietly in our laboratory, continuing to enrich science with useful discoveries. I always tried to conduct myself as a perfect gentleman, even at that time

of vigorous and often caustic scientific debates, and I didn’t get involved in theoretical disputes.

At Heidelberg I used electrolysis to produce pure metals, such as chromium, magnesium, aluminium, manganese, sodium, barium, calcium and lithium. In the course of this, I invented flash photography by using burning magnesium to create an intense bright light, and also a new type of battery, the zinc-carbon battery, which was much cheaper than the then-current platinum-carbon one. It’s named the BUNSEN cell battery after me.

And now you know why every schoolkid over the age of 14 has heard of me. They know an item that bears my name, and most of them will even have used it – no, not the battery, but the BUNSEN burner.

I feel a bit of a fraud about the name, because my laboratory assistant, Peter Desaga, played a big part in that invention. It should really be called the Bunsen and Desaga burner, or even just the Desaga burner.

When I took up my teaching post at the University of Heidelberg, the city had been recently equipped with coal-gas street lighting, and there were gas lines laid to the university. I immediately saw potential for using this modern fuel supply for laboratory procedures as well as lighting. There had been designs for lab burners in



Robert Bunsen

the past (including an early version by Michael Faraday), but these were complex, inefficient, unreliable, and, crucially, didn't deliver a flame of sufficient heat for some lab experiments.

Peter and I set about designing the improved-efficiency burner, consisting of a metal tube on a stand and a long rubber hose that connects the metal to a gas jet. Two openings at the bottom of the tube control the amount of air that mixes with the gas before burning so that it produces a hot clean flame without smoke.

I published a description of the device, but never patented it. As a matter of principle, I never took out patents. I liked to share science, and wanted the design to be open-source, so labs around the world could equip themselves with the new burner without paying royalties, to the benefit of society as a whole. I'm pleased that our burner has been in science laboratories ever since its invention in 1855, and the principle has also been applied to the common gas stove.

In those pre-Nobel Prize days, I was honoured to be presented with the British Royal Society's Copley Medal in 1877. However, the more informal tributes would give me as much, if not more, pleasure.

After my death in 1899, a former student wrote a collection of anecdotes about me and my life, called *Bunsenania*; the Muppets' scientist, Dr Bunsen Honeydew, is named after me; March 31st is celebrated as National Bunsen Burner Day in some countries (although there is some doubt as to whether I was born on the 30th or 31st March); and,



Beaker and Bunsen

most delightful of all, a 'bunsen' is cricket rhyming slang for a turning pitch (a 'turner' = burner).

For your amusement, I'll tell you some of the anecdotes about me that were published in *Bunsenania*.

I was devoted to my students (the most famous was probably Dmitri Mendeleev, creator of the Periodic Table), and they to me, I believe. I know this because one former student who visited me in my old age, on hearing that I could no longer afford the sweet rolls that I loved to have with my breakfast, arranged for the local baker to anonymously supply me with my morning treat for the remaining years of my life and bill him in the United States each year.

I was an ardent cigar smoker in later life and cigars soon became an inherent part of my public persona. I liked Cuban cigars and had to pay a premium price for them from my local tobacconist. However, I was always worried that he might be cheating me by substituting a cheaper tobacco. Eventually, however, I discovered that the soil in which Cuban tobacco was grown was particularly rich in lithium and that the element could be detected spectroscopically in the

tobacco leaves. (What a wonderful invention our spectroscope turned out to be!) Thereafter, whenever I bought a new box of Havana cigars, I would immediately head for the laboratory to confirm their authenticity.

In my younger days I liked mountain climbing, but as I grew old, I would set my younger companions off on the climb, find a shady tree, light a cigar and – having no wife to chide me for my extravagance – would burn a hole in my handkerchief, draw it over my face as protection from insects, insert

the cigar through the hole, and smoke and slumber until my companions returned.

I'm sure those stories will help you to remember me, Robert Wilhelm Eberhard Bunsen, when you use your clean-burning gas stove, or you play BUNSEN or BUNSENS at Scrabble. (Please also remember Peter Desaga's contribution.) And I hope you can play CESIUM(S), RUBIDIUM(S), CACODYL(S) or KAKODYL(S) as a bonus word sometime soon.

.....

Brainteaser answers (from page 43)

(Dylan)

NEW YORK = WONKERY
LAS VEGAS = SALVAGES
WARSAW = WARSAW
PRAGUE = GAUPER
NAIROBI = ROBINIA

They all hosted the World Scrabble Championships.

(Jennifer)

They can all be pluralised.

It's rare that we can add an S to -ED words that sound like the past tense of a verb.

However, milkshakes that are FROSTED or MALTED can also be pluralised. Businesses that are COMBINED or LIMITED can also be pluralised. And fabrics that are UNWASHED, COLO(U)RED, or WORSTED can be pluralised, too.

But don't fall into the trap of thinking *KNITTEDS are OK!

(Jeff)

They are names of competitors at the Gold Coast Commonwealth Games earlier this year.

(Alastair)

They can each be extended with the letters *GL* in front of the word to make GLAMOROUS, GLASSLIKE and GLOBESITY.



Taking things literally

Tournament results

Masters Championship

30 March - 1 April 2018

23 games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
1	Howard Warner	IND	21	2333	463
2	Dylan Early	IND	19	1707	447
3	Peter Sinton	DUN	19	1340	427
4	Andrew Bradley	MTA	17	903	426
5	Cicely Bruce	WRE	17	696	414
6	Jeff Grant	IND	14	991	424
7	John Foster	IND	14	-70	401
8	Scott Chaput	DUN	13	780	428
9	Lois Binnie	CHC	12	357	409
10	Rosemary Cleary	WAN	12	-438	380
11	Steven Brown	KAP	11	640	416
12	Lawson Sue	MTA	11	175	397
13	Anderina McLean	MTA	11	65	394
14	Glenda Foster	WEL	11	-676	396
15	Val Mills	PAK	10	215	401
16	Glennis Hale	IND	9	-529	385
17	Murray Rogers	IND	9	-1003	374
18	Vicky Robertson	WEL	8	-514	384
19	Lorraine Van Veen	MTA	8	-586	384
20	Anna Brouwer	IND	8	-1027	368
21	Paul Lister	CHC	7	-942	361
22	Rosalind Phillips	TGA	6	-1598	343
23	David Gunn	WKP	5	-1876	362
24	Glenyss Buchanan	LOH	4	-943	379

Dunedin

7 - 8 April 2018

15 games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Karen Gray	DUN	11	658	398
2	Carolyn Kyle	IND	9	46	376
3	Chris Handley	DUN	8	-219	358
4	Joanna Fox	CHC	7	278	381
5	Grant Paulin	DUN	6	-247	369
6	Malcolm Graham	CHC	4	-516	348
B Grade					
1	Madelaine Green	CHC	13	1089	387
2	Hanna Dodge	CHC	11	516	360
3	Anne-Louise Milne	DUN	11	129	330
4	Marilyn Sinclair	CHC	6	-53	341
5	Bev Allen	DUN	4	-931	298

South Island Championship

5 - 6 May 2018

15 games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Blue Thorogood	IND	12	1141	449
2	Lewis Hawkins	CHC	9	-85	387
3	Lois Binnie	CHC	8	16	391
4	Murray Rogers	IND	7	114	390
5	John Baird	CHC	6	-101	372
6	Irene Smith	CHC	6	-221	377
7	Lynn Wood	WEL	5	-267	371
8	Anna Brouwer	IND	3	-597	354
B Grade					
1	Carolyn Kyle	DUN	10	721	419
2	Selena Chan	CHC	9	0	382
3	Peter Johnstone	CHC	8	584	406
4	Shirley Hol	CHC	8	342	398
5	Jean O'Brien	IND	6	67	375



6	Colleen Cook	CHC	6	-464	368
7	Lyn Dawson	CHC	5	-249	369
8	Joanna Fox	CHC	4	-1001	340

C Grade

1	Ray Goodyear	CHC	11	721	379
2	Malcolm Graham	CHC	9	343	388
3	Andrew Campbell	CHC	8	-102	351
4	Allison Torrance	CHC	7	17	359
5	Noeline Monsef	CHC	7	-236	349
6	Tony Charlton	NEL	6	1	350
7	Gabrielle Bolt	CHC	4	-348	347
8	Hanna Dodge	CHC	4	-396	352

D Grade

1	Marilyn Sinclair	CHC	12	1053	377
2	Phyllis Paltridge	CHC	11	739	375
3	Mandy Thorogood	IND	11	697	400
4	Sharon McKenzie	CHC	7	-29	340
5	Kathleen Mori-Barker	CHC	6	216	354
6	Frances Higham	PAP	4	-377	329
7	Trish Fox	CHC	3	-1176	287
8	Bruce Weatherall	CHC	2	-1123	290

Mt. Albert Winter Warmup**12 May 2018****7 games****Name Wins Spread****A Grade**

1	Lyres Freeth	7	905
2	Alastair Richards	5	470
3	Lawson Sue	5	129
4	John Foster	3	-166
5	Jennifer Smith	2	-212
6	Cicely Bruce	2	-321
7	Lynn Wood	2	-367
8	Jeanette Grimmer	2	-438

B Grade

1	Pam Robson	6	173
2	Shirley Martin	5	362
3	Roger Cole-Baker	4	62

4	Delcie Macbeth	4	-138
5	Karl Scherer	3	-111
6	Pam Barlow	2	+93
7	Allie Quinn	2	-188
8	Su Walker	2	-253

C Grade

1	Lynn Carter	6	358
2	Jena Yousif	4	11
3	Betty Eriksen	4	-50
4	Jean O'Brien	3.5	241
5	Suzanne Harding	3.5	-5
6	Glenda Geard	3	-12
7	Merelyn Fuemana	2	-164
8	Joan Thomas	2	-379

D Grade

1	Antonia Aarts	5	251
2	Junior Gesmundo	5	121
3	Cathy Casey	4	228
4	Suzanne Liddall	4	72
5	Judy Cronin	4	-156
6	Julia Schiller	3	96
7	June Dowling	3	56
8	Anne Scatchard	3	-339
9	Khin Saw Khine	2	-35
10	Margaret Toso	2	-294

E Grade

1	Rosemary Balme	5	182
2	Pelema Taulapapa	5	74
3	Frances Higham	4	190
4	Gaye Wilson	4	4
5	Jackie Reid	4	4
6	Joyce Mowbray	4	-49
7	Lyn Blaker	3	139
8	Joan Stanners	3	-48
9	Valerie Smith	3	-121
10	Susan Schiller	0	-375

Mt. Albert Winter Warmup**13 May 2018****7 games**

	Name	Wins	Spread
A Grade			
1	Lyres Freeth	7	430
2	Lawson Sue	6	987
3	Alastair Richards	4	709
4	John Foster	4	19
5	Liz Fagerlund	3	-378
6	Cicely Bruce	2	-346
7	Lynn Wood	1	-693
8	Jennifer Smith	1	-728

B Grade

1	Shirley Martin	6	340
2	Pam Robson	4	264
3	Delcie Macbeth	4	133
4	Su Walker	4	53
5	Pam Barlow	3	134
6	Roger Cole-Baker	3	-201
7	Karl Scherer	2	-329
8	Allie Quinn	2	-394

C Grade

1	Joan Thomas	7	668
2	Betty Eriksen	5	703
3	Lynn Carter	5	-7
4	Jean O'Brien	4	254
5	Antonia Aarts	4	126
6	Khin Saw Khine	3	-349
7	Suzanne Harding	2	-223
8	Glenda Geard	2	-286
9	June Dowling	2	-337
10	Junior Gesmundo	1	-549

D Grade

1	Cathy Casey	5	380
2	Margaret Toso	5	300
3	Suzanne Liddall	5	236
4	Judy Cronin	5	226
5	Frances Higham	4	17
6	Jackie Reid	3	-31

7	Joan Stanners	3	-117
8	Joyce Mowbray	2	-135
9	Anne Scatchard	2	-246
10	Valerie Smith	1	-630

National Championship**2 - 3 June 2018****15 games**

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Dylan Early	IND	11	1014	446
2	Jeff Grant	IND	10	725	436
3	Blue Thorogood	IND	10	642	423
4	Alastair Richards	IND	10	618	450
5	Joanne Craig	IND	10	562	437
6	Howard Warner	IND	10	481	413
7	Lyres Freeth	IND	10	469	436
8	Peter Sinton	DUN	8	176	406
9	Lawson Sue	PAK	7	-23	400
10	Scott Chaput	DUN	7	-690	380
11	Liz Fagerlund	MTA	6	-253	364
12	Andrew Bradley	MTA	6	-266	389
13	Glennis Hale	IND	5	-838	376
14	Lewis Hawkins	CHC	4	-351	401
15	Cicely Bruce	WRE	4	-1066	373
16	John Foster	IND	2	-1200	358

B Grade

1	Anderina McLean	WAN	12	1139	449
2	Paul Lister	CHC	12	638	435
3	Murray Rogers	IND	10	737	423
4	Heather Long	O/S	10	489	404
5	Rosemary Cleary	WAN	10	387	401
6	Olivia Godfrey	WAN	9	848	426
7	Val Mills	PAK	9	237	398
8	Janice Cherry	IND	8	-126	379
9	Helen Sillis	WTA	7	-166	374
10	Jeanette Grimmer	ROD	7	-633	387
11	Margie Hurly	WRE	6	-535	386

12	Shirley Martin	KIW	5	-197	385	15	Carole Coates	KIW	5	-685	351
13	Glenda Foster	WEL	5	-335	378	16	Suzanne Ford	WAN	2	-910	355

14	Lynn Wood	WEL	4	-543	369
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15	David Gunn	WKP	3	-604	375
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16	Rosalind Phillips	TGA	3	-1336	337
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C Grade

1	Su Walker	IND	12	398	410
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2	Roger Coates	KIW	10	467	423
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3	Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	10	319	387
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4	Clare Wall	IND	9	85	382
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5	Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	8	279	389
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6	Delcie Macbeth	IND	8	111	405
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7	Pam Barlow	PAK	8	64	388
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8	Shirley Hol	CHC	8	42	386
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9	Nola Borrell	WEL	7.5	-332	366
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10	Betty Eriksen	WAN	7	104	368
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11	Joan Thomas	HAS	6	-380	360
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12	Mary Gray	MTA	6	-507	358
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13	Peter Johnstone	CHC	5.5	98	378
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14	Selena Chan	CHC	5	-26	382
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15	Lynn Carter	IND	5	-282	370
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16	Heather Landon	TGA	5	-440	359
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D Grade

1	Joanne Morley	ROT	13	562	406
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2	Jean O'Brien	IND	10	637	393
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3	Ruth Groffman	DUN	10	150	373
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4	Christiane McCann	O/S	9	284	386
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5	Barbara Dunn	TGA	8	270	383
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6	Jena Yousif	WRE	8	196	385
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7	Faye Cronhelm	IND	8	70	384
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8	Glenda Geard	IND	8	0	370
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9	Peter Bauer	O/S	7	164	382
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10	Margaret Cherry	PAK	7	-85	366
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11	Anne Goldstein	CHC	7	-119	365
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12	Suzanne Harding	WRE	7	-318	351
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13	Malcolm Graham	CHC	6	-175	368
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14	Colleen Cook	CHC	5	-41	355
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E Grade

1	Jo Ann Ingram	TGA	12	473	379
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2	Gabrielle Bolt	CHC	11	573	382
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3	Jenny Litchfield	WRE	10	758	391
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4	Karen Miller	IND	10	468	370
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5	Bernie Jardine	PAP	9	281	393
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6	Tony Charlton	NEL	9	123	365
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7	Junior Gesmundo	PAP	8	-13	365
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8	Suzanne Liddall	WRE	7	128	369
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9	Noeline Monsef	CHC	7	-110	345
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10	Merelyn Fuemana	MTA	6	250	373
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11	Cathy Casey	MTA	6	-249	354
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12	Rodney Jardine	PAP	6	-356	364
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13	Valma Gidman	ROD	5	-341	334
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14	Annette Coombes	WKP	5	-385	342
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15	Judy Cronin	MTA	5	-673	329
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16	Tim Henneveld	ROT	4	-927	316
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F Grade

1	Sharron Nolley	KIW	13.5	1250	391
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2	Jacqueline Coldham-Fussell	KIW	12.5	654	382
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3	Anne Scatchard	WRE	10	311	343
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4	Ruth Godwin	ROT	9	433	356
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5	Wendy Anastasi	ROT	8	522	363
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6	Janny Henneveld	ROT	8	57	340
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7	Jackie Reid	MTA	7.5	-73	332
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8	Joan Stanners	PAP	6	-248	320
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9	Lyn Blaker	PAK	6	-252	323
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10	Jan Kite	ROT	5.5	-349	328
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11	Joyce Mowbray	PAP	5	-335	322
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12	Hannah Roberts	PAP	5	-534	314
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13	Valerie Smith	MTA	5	-721	318
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14	Susan Schiller	MTA	4	-715	301
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Rankings list as at 31 July 2018

	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%		Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
1	Alastair Richards (GM)	2333	253.5	314	81%	43	Pam Robson	1500	634.5	1384	46%
2	Howard Wamer (GM)	2265	2247	2987	75%	44	Helen Sillis	1500	765	1549	49%
3	Lyres Freeth (GM)	2188	554.5	820	68%	45	Lynn Wood	1493	2108	4421	48%
4	Joanne Craig (GM)	2145	425.5	637	67%	46	Clare Wall	1486	358	689	52%
5	Dylan Early	2124	97	143	68%	47	Roger Cole-Baker	1480	696.5	1340	52%
6	Peter Sinton (GM)	2075	821	1150	71%	48	Roger Coates	1465	870	1814	48%
7	Jeff Grant (GM)	2051	1765	2353	75%	49	Glenyss Buchanan	1458	716.5	1556	46%
8	Patrick Carter (GM)	2022	841	1332	63%	50	Karl Scherer	1437	117	206	57%
9	Andrew Bradley (GM)	2005	935	1760	53%	51	Pam Barlow	1427	843.5	1672	50%
10	Blue Thorogood (GM)	1981	733.5	1040	71%	52	Julie Atkinson	1427	283.5	539	53%
11	Lawson Sue (GM)	1877	1048	1936	54%	53	Rosalind Phillips	1425	638	1255	51%
12	Nick Cavenagh (GM)	1873	410.5	682	60%	54	Betty Eriksen	1417	1640.5	3241	51%
13	Anderina McLean (GM)	1859	876.5	1632	54%	55	David Gunn	1416	1426	2903	49%
14	John Foster (GM)	1853	1703	3005	57%	56	Shirley Hol	1406	777	1663	47%
15	Lynne Butler (GM)	1851	962.5	1585	61%	57	Su Walker	1396	1182.5	2313	51%
16	Cicely Bruce (GM)	1834	670.5	1227	55%	58	Nola Borrell	1394	556.5	1037	54%
17	Liz Fagerlund (GM)	1832	1408	2685	52%	59	Dianne Cole-Baker	1381	647.5	1261	51%
18	Nick Ascroft	1810	210	380	55%	60	Mary Curtis	1374	406	770	53%
19	Scott Chaput (E)	1808	312	541	58%	61	Selena Chan	1372	368.5	731	50%
20	Karen Richards (E)	1791	91.5	165	55%	62	Jean O'Brien	1372	1317.5	2591	51%
21	Glennis Hale (GM)	1783	1574.5	2860	55%	63	Joanne Morley	1371	145	262	55%
22	Steven Brown (GM)	1755	949	1784	53%	64	Leila Thomson	1366	618.5	1342	46%
23	Glenda Foster (E)	1748	1176.5	2359	50%	65	Robert Springer	1365	20	45	44%
24	Val Mills (E)	1748	1463	3017	48%	66	Carolyn Kyle	1345	998	2015	50%
25	Lois Binnie	1737	145	282	51%	67	Joan Thomas	1337	1240	2490	50%
26	Lewis Hawkins	1728	266.5	443	60%	68	Yvette Hewlett	1334	509.5	1067	48%
27	Olivia Godfrey (E)	1724	910	1750	52%	69	Ruth Groffman	1331	654	1310	50%
28	Paul Lister (E)	1707	904.5	1641	55%	70	Lynn Carter	1329	820.5	1587	52%
29	Rosemary Cleary (E)	1696	888	1909	47%	71	Peter Johnstone	1329	234.5	452	52%
30	Jennifer Smith	1694	1224	2544	48%	72	Yoon Kim Fong	1323	687	1356	51%
31	Pat Bryan	1670	293	538	54%	73	Jena Yousif	1310	588.5	1176	50%
32	Murray Rogers (E)	1666	1020.5	1942	53%	74	Heather Landon	1299	672.5	1334	50%
33	John Baird	1599	320	580	55%	75	Bev Edwards	1299	292.5	559	52%
34	Janice Cherry	1597	424.5	829	51%	76	Allie Quinn	1295	1174	2422	48%
35	Margie Hurly	1596	370	738	50%	77	Mary Gray	1287	715.5	1455	49%
36	Irene Smith	1571	250	504	50%	78	Lyn Toka	1281	603.5	1153	52%
37	Delcie Macbeth	1563	1041.5	1992	52%	79	Anne Goldstein	1257	204	410	50%
38	Jeanette Grimmer	1560	271	524	52%	80	Glenda Geard	1250	1202.5	2446	49%
39	Vicky Robertson	1543	423	879	48%	81	Barney Bonthron	1226	78	134	58%
40	Lorraine Van Veen	1542	970	1954	50%	82	Marian Ross	1212	625.5	1222	51%
41	Anna Brouwer	1530	827.5	1668	50%	83	Shirley Pearce	1205	127	262	48%
42	Shirley Martin	1510	1064.5	2119	50%	84	Barbara Dunn	1199	361.5	628	58%

Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
85 Mo Wetere	1183	76.5	132	58%	126 Hanna Dodge	784	157.5	319	49%
86 Faye Cronhelm	1171	945	1898	50%	127 Pat Wood	770	174.5	328	53%
87 Malcolm Graham	1164	628.5	1264	50%	128 Phyllis Paltridge	765	135.5	292	46%
88 Lyn Dawson	1159	407	777	52%	129 Marilyn Sinclair	753	134.5	285	47%
89 Margaret Bullen	1145	151.5	287	53%	130 Judith Thomas	752	259.5	548	47%
90 Chris Handley	1142	420.5	827	51%	131 Janny Henneveld	751	566	1160	49%
91 Margaret Cherry	1131	515.5	1060	49%	132 Dorothy Bakel	748	63	157	40%
92 Jenny Litchfield	1129	130	225	58%	133 Rosemary Wauters	740	160.5	343	47%
93 Ernie Gidman	1127	461.5	932	50%	134 Margaret Toso	736	156	355	44%
94 Ray Goodyear	1122	270.5	555	49%	135 Valma Gidman	723	751.5	1524	49%
95 Joanna Fox	1115	182	354	51%	136 Barbara Cornell	723	76.5	174	44%
96 Colleen Cook	1098	428.5	882	49%	137 Tim Henneveld	722	535	1178	45%
97 Bernie Jardine	1092	165.5	331	50%	138 Judy Cronin	720	179.5	445	40%
98 Jo Ann Ingram	1086	287	557	52%	139 Anne Scatchard	716	530.5	1052	50%
99 Suzanne Harding	1074	587	1176	50%	140 Anne-Louise Milne	711	168	491	34%
100 Suzanne Ford	1065	242	458	53%	141 Joan Beale	704	352.5	693	51%
101 Carole Coates	1065	734	1521	48%	142 Ruth Godwin	701	448	996	45%
102 Leanne Field	1058	194	370	52%	143 Llana Hadden	698	22	66	33%
103 Tei Ngatai	1056	77.5	137	57%	144 Wendy Anastasi	671	57.5	101	57%
104 Sheila Reed	1037	326	686	48%	145 Judy Driscoll	636	250	645	39%
105 Karen Miller	1018	611	1216	50%	146 Betty Don	631	283.5	610	46%
106 Gabrielle Bolt	1012	508	996	51%	Kathleen				
107 Antonia Aarts	999	337.5	715	47%	147 Mori-Barker	611	418	851	49%
108 Merelyn Fuemana	983	103.5	192	54%	148 Jackie Reid	588	64.5	135	48%
109 Josie Parkin	972	104	204	51%	149 Sharon McKenzie	583	20.5	53	39%
110 Julia Schiller	969	311	683	46%	150 Joan Stanners	486	84.5	184	46%
111 Allison Torrance	968	513	997	51%	151 Frances Higham	460	285.5	768	37%
112 Suzanne Liddall	967	71	124	57%	152 Noelene Bettjeman	450	368.5	801	46%
113 Tony Charlton	947	355.5	748	48%	153 Lyn Blaker	450	33	65	51%
114 Andrew Campbell	918	19	42	45%	154 Jillian Greening	440	402	838	48%
115 June Dowling	889	75	120	63%	155 Jan Kite	433	49.5	99	50%
116 Sharron Nelley	884	75.5	145	52%	156 Tricia Kenyon	429	21	50	42%
117 Yvonne McLaughlan	862	525.5	1094	48%	157 Joyce Mowbray	397	59	151	39%
118 Junior Gesmundo	845	218	431	51%	158 Hannah Roberts	376	36.5	94	39%
119 Noeline Monsef	839	30	67	45%	159 Lynn Thompson	371	347	812	43%
120 Madelaine Green	827	148.5	278	53%	160 Margaret Peters	268	58	203	29%
Jacqueline					161 Karen Brookes	258	34	151	23%
121 Coldham-Fussell	826	719.5	1472	49%	162 Fay Wenzlick	250	23	64	36%
122 Sandra Cowen	812	104.5	229	46%	163 Valerie Smith	214	77	313	25%
123 Rodney Jardine	806	154	317	49%	164 Susan Schiller	90	69	357	19%
124 Mandy Thorogood	798	73	141	52%	165 Trish Fox	71	41	317	13%
125 Annette Coombes	794	862	1878	46%					

Club	Club Contact	Phone Number	Email	Meeting Day & Time
Christchurch (CHC)	John Baird	03 332 5996	john@jrsoftware.com	12.30 Wed 6.45 Fri
Dunedin (DUN)	Chris Handley	03 464 0199	chris@redheron.com	7pm Tues
Hastings (HAS)	Joan Thomas	06 878 2418	thomas.joan@xtra.co.nz	1pm Tues
Kapiti (KAP)	Judy Driscoll	04 293 8165	judydriscoll5@gmail.com	7pm Mon
Kiwi Scrabblers (KIW)	Jacqueline Coldham-Fussell	07 846 7422	jjcoldham-fussell@hotmail.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	bjjac@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)	Ruth Godwin	07 349 6954	ruthmgodwin@gmail.com	9am Thurs
Tauranga (TGA)	Barbara Dunn	07 544 8372	dunn.barbara44@gmail.com	9am Tues
Waikato Phoenix (WKP)	David Gunn	07 855 9970	-	-
Waitara (WTA)	Ngair Kemp	06 754 4017	ngairelyndac@slingshot.co.nz	1pm Wed
Whanganui (WAN)	Lynne Butler	0274 285 758	scrabblyllyne@gmail.com	1pm Mon
Wellington (WEL)	Lynn Wood	04 387 2581	lynnypinny49@gmail.com	7pm Wed
Whangarei (WRE)	Bev Edwards	09 430 2832	bevhol@xtra.co.nz	1pm Thurs
Ratings Officer	Steven Brown	021 164 4641	sgbrown@mac.com	
Forwards Editors	Anderina McLean Olivia Godfrey	021 266 8399 021 413 697	anderinamclean@googlemail.com olivia.awhi@gmail.com	
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