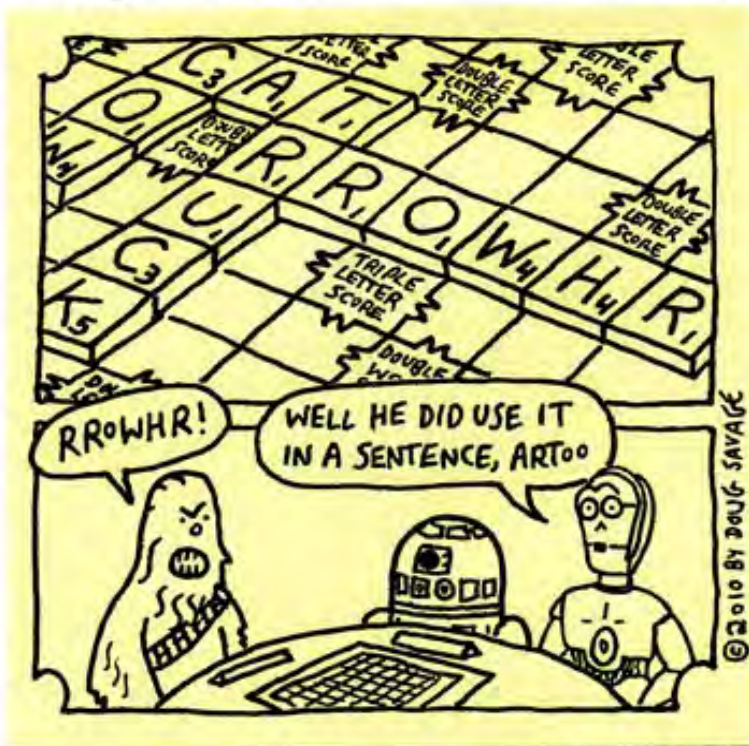


Savage Chickens

by Doug Savage



www.savagechickens.com

Also in this issue:

Word famous in New Zealand:
Cathy Casey

It's all about Lily

Masters Championships 2019

Lily collage

How element-ary is the game of
Scrabble?

Three little pigs

Acronym words

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Editorial

During the Dunedin tournament last November, I lost no fewer than three close games by virtue of the fact that I was left with the Q on my rack by the close of play. On two of those occasions, I picked up the Q when there was only one letter left in the bag, and on the other, I picked it up when I drew the last five tiles after playing a bonus. As you may imagine, I was heartily sick of the Q by the end of that weekend.

On the other hand, I know I've drawn the Z on several occasions during my last pickup and I do not recall having as much difficulty getting rid of it before my opponent could go out. I feel that the difference between my tribulations with Q's and my relatively easy ride with Z's is due to the fact that there are simply more two- and three-letter word options for dumping a Z. After all, we are limited to four options when it comes to the Q (QI, QIS, QIN, and QAT), while, along with ZA and ZO, there are 49 three-letter word options for the Z. With the introduction of CSW19, there is going to be yet another two-letter Z word (ZE) and a 50th three-letter Z word option (ZEN). By contrast, we have to wait till we get to the five-letter word list before we see a new Q word. This leaves me wondering whether we need to seriously reconsider the values and ratios assigned to what we players commonly understand to be the power tiles: J, Q, X, and Z.

Now, before you all start rushing for your pitchforks and scythes to drive me out of town, give me a chance to build my case. We all know the story

that Alfred Butts developed his letter ratios and values after perusing the front page of the *New York Times* back in the 1930s. Since then the English language and the Scrabble lexicon has evolved beyond recognition. This is not just because the tsunami of tech advancement has resulted in a huge influx of new coinages, though that is obviously a major contributing factor. I would suggest that it is also because the shrinking of the globe due to the internet's influence, as well as the ease of travel, means that we are coming into greater and more frequent contact with other cultures and languages. Naturally, English absorbs terminologies from those cultures and languages. The Scrabble lexicon has rightly evolved and grown along with the English language, but the letter values and ratios have remained untouchably stagnant.

Now I'm sure that Mr Butts' reference to the *New York Times* was a perfectly adequate stratagem back when he was first designing this game of our hearts. Clearly, though, the *New York Times* of the 30s would not be reflective of the kind of words that are available to the modern Scrabble player. Frankly, I'm surprised that, even back then, Mr Butts allowed for only one Z. After all, there are actually quite a few words that contain two or more Z's. In fact, there are 800 words of this kind, and 506 of them are two to eight letters long, so eminently playable in Scrabble if, under the current distribution, you had at least one blank. By comparison, there are only 42 words in CSW15 that contain

two Q's, and only five of them are between two and eight letters long. (For those who are interested, those five words are QAJAQ, QAJAQS, QULLIQ, QULLIQS, and QAIMAQAM). Indeed, there are more than 11,000 words containing a Z and just over 4,000 that contain a Q.

Given that the Z is clearly so much easier to use than the Q, why are they treated equivalently in Scrabble, as evidenced by the fact that they have the same value and frequency? Perhaps the Z could be downgraded so that it is worth, say, eight points, and we could consider having two Z's rather than just one. Alternatively, we could increase the number of Z's but leave it with a 10-point value, while acknowledging that the Q is a trickier letter by making it worth, for example, 12 points.

When the same analysis is carried out on the other two power tiles, a

similar trend can be seen, though the contrast is not quite as stark. There are just over 7,000 words containing X, and only around 4,100 containing J. When it comes to dumping the X or J, there are only two J words containing two letters and 35 containing three. There are five two-letter X words and 42 three-letter ones. Words containing two or more X's and J's are similarly rare: only 20 words containing two+ X's and 61 containing two+ J's. Is there, then, a case for arguing that the number of J's and X's remain the same, but that J is promoted by assigning it a 9-points value?

As always, I would be delighted to hear back from readers about what they think. Should we change the values and ratios of the power tiles, or is our beautiful game perfect just the way it is?

Olivia Godfrey

Words from the President

by Howard Warner

Now I've come to the end of my first year as president. It has fair whizzed by. We, the Executive, have been slogging away behind the scenes keeping things ticking over as well as dreaming up some grand plans for New Zealand Scrabble. Yet it feels as if we've barely scraped the surface of what we'd like to achieve.

There are many challenges we look forward to addressing in the year ahead. Surely the most pressing is how to expand the face-to-face game

in New Zealand. Also, how to get a better spread across all age groups.

We don't know the answers, though we do have a few ideas to start off with. They fit into the broad categories of:

- promotional activities
- marketing
- education
- social media connections.



Howard Warner

However, our ideas are still unformed and certainly untested. I'd prefer to gather lots of other opinions before we press ahead. Who better to approach than you, the players? Among our members I know there's an abundance of skills and talents – including ones that relate to that broad agenda I've mentioned above. We have people who are good at organising and mounting public exhibitions of Scrabble; people who understand marketing; people who are familiar with the education system; and people who are adept at interacting with and manipulating social media. We have people who know how to raise funds, apply for grants, etc.

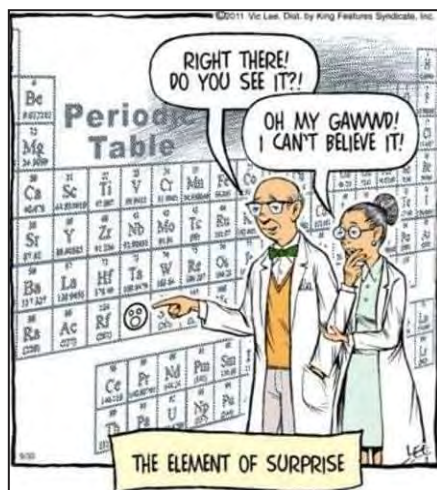
The last point is important. If we are to grow the game systematically and professionally, it'll take more funding than what we can reasonably ask for from Association members. I'm talking about external funding – private sector sponsorship or public sector grants. It's early days in the Ryman relationship (see the story about the Masters on pp. 16-17). We are still feeling our way. But there are plenty of other possibilities if only we can identify them.

We have members who work for companies or organisations that offer funding to worthy causes. If that's you, why not sound out your bosses. How do they feel about Scrabble? What sort of processes do they have for funding/sponsorship applications?

And once you've sounded them out, please, let us know.

There's also the tricky question of how to expand into heavily populated areas where no affiliated club currently exists. For example, think Auckland's North Shore, Hibiscus Coast, Palmerston North, New Plymouth, Masterton, and Upper Hutt in the North Island. Think Blenheim, Timaru, Oamaru, and Invercargill in the South. In the past, we've just waited to see who springs up where. But is that enough?

We value your thoughts and want to hear them. So please, *bombard* us with your ideas. You can find email addresses for individual Executive members on the NZ Scrabble website or inside the front cover of *Forwards*. Don't be shy. We'll consider all possibilities, no matter how left-field, for enhancing and growing this game we all love. But unless you tell us, we won't know.



Word famous in New Zealand



Cathy Casey

This season's Word Famous candidate was an easy choice, despite the fact that neither editrix has yet met her! The following article appeared in The Spinoff just days after we completed work on our previous issue of Forwards, and the author, Cathy Casey, has kindly given us permission to reproduce it here in full.

But, not satisfied with that, I had to dig a little deeper. In the course of my correspondence with Cathy, I have learned the following:

- *She holds a PhD in Sociology*
- *In 1978, she was the Scottish Universities Women's Judo Champion*
- *She is, in her own words, "A fairly big Scotland fan"*
- *Cathy came to NZ in 1987, to take up a position in Criminology at Victoria University of Wellington*
- *She has worked as a senior adviser to (then) Deputy Prime Minister Jim Anderton, as well as numerous positions in local body politics, both around Auckland and in the Wairarapa.*
- *She is the author of several published books, including biographies and academic works*
- *Photography is another hobby, with birds being a favourite subject (all photos in this article were supplied by Cathy).*

Now read on to find out more about Cathy and her new hobby, in her "True confessions of a Scrabble addict".



Relaxing at Whananaki with Suzie (L, age 2) and Pat (R, age 16)

After thinking long and hard about it over the summer break, I have finally decided to come clean about a very secret part of my life. In fact, you are about to learn something about me that most of my best friends don't know.

I am a Scrabble addict.

No more Monday nights skulking under cover of darkness to the Mt. Albert Scrabble Club. No more secretive weekends away, playing 16 back-to-back games with the best Scrabble players that New Zealand has to offer. I'm coming clean.

My first taste of Scrabble came at my mother's knee at her kitchen table. As the youngest of six children, my Scrabble games offered precious, relaxed one-on-one time with my hardworking mother. She won most times, of course, but I well recall a few heady games when the tiles all went my way.

The years that followed primary school were lean, heading to secondary school out of town and eventually university in the north of Scotland. When I got my first paid job as a postgraduate researcher at the University of Strathclyde, my workload was so intense that my rotating Scrabble board all but stopped turning.

It was after I came to New Zealand in the late 1980s that I rediscovered my love of the game. Living in rural Wairarapa with a new baby, I began playing with my neighbours – a farmer and an antique dealer – to get out of the house. Scrabble gave me my time back for a wonderful couple of hours.

Thinking I was doing okay as a Scrabbler, I decided to join the Masterton Scrabble Club. Meeting every week, Scrabble offered me an evening's amusing diversion from the demands of a small child with a group of half a dozen older, funny, and highly intelligent women.

Joining the club also made me realise the vast difference between the fun social Scrabble I'd been playing and the serious Scrabble played competitively. I moved into the new world of rules, clocks, anagrams, and seven-letter "bingo" words. I thoroughly enjoyed my nights on the tiles and worked hard to improve my



Cathy's e-bike is a familiar sight around the Albert-Eden-Roskill ward

skills – including memorising all hundred-odd Scrabble approved two-letter words.

It paid off. During the year I played with the Masterton Scrabble Club I entered my first National Scrabble Championships in Wellington in 1989. I was delighted to return home with the prize for the most bingo words in "D" Grade.

As my daughter grew up, I rejoined the workforce and life got busier. The years passed, the word lists faded, my rotating Scrabble board ground to a halt once more, and newer, more lively family board games took its place.

For the past 13 years I have shared my life with a man who does not have English as a first language and so Scrabble has not been played much at home. That was until 2016, when I

had some lengthy downtime to rehabilitate from two back-to-back hip replacement operations. It was the free Scrabble app that saved my mental health during those gloomier winter days.

Playing Scrabble against the computer daily, I honed my strategic skills, re-remembered my word lists, and quickly progressed up the grades requiring play at the highest “expert” level. With 1300 games now under my belt, my claim to fame is that I have won 85 percent of them against the expert computer.

I still happily squeeze in at least four Scrabble games daily on the bus journeys between Mt. Albert and the Town Hall.

But there was something missing. Playing a computer isn't like playing a human. He is king of words but he isn't devious. He doesn't block me. He doesn't keep good strings of letters for a rainy day. Nor does he try to play words that aren't really words. I craved face-to-face competition, like



*Showing her true colours?
In Remuera on the day of the Scotland vs.
England Rugby World Cup match.*



*Cathy is Patron of the
Auckland Highland Games*

the good old days of the Masterton women sharing Scrabble war stories over a pot of tea and homemade cupcakes.

Thirty years on, I wasn't sure that Scrabble clubs would even still exist. My first hit fortunately was the New Zealand Association of Scrabble Players (NZASP) which is alive and well and boasts 18 affiliated clubs – including one in my very own suburb of Mt. Albert. I could not believe that there was a club just

down the road from my house in my local community.

For the last year, I have been attending the Mt. Albert Scrabble Club every Monday night (or as many Monday nights as my busy political life allows). Only a few people know my secret. In my council diary, every Monday 7pm-10pm is blocked off for “NZASP” to keep everyone guessing.



*Catching up for a cuppa with the local MP
(August 2017)*

At 7pm I arrive at the venue near Rocket Park in Mt. Albert with gleaming eyes, palpating heart, a pen, and my reading glasses. For the next three hours, I play three back-to-back competitive games of Scrabble against the clock with other eager club members. We stop only for a cup of tea and a biscuit. For me, it is a total escape from the world of politics. My nirvana is to be totally immersed in a world of strange words with even stranger meanings. Win or lose, playing Scrabble is thrilling.

And just as I climbed the skills ladder way back in Masterton, my year with Mt. Albert Scrabble Club has witnessed my move from “E” to “B” Grade. I have also given up three weekends to competitive Scrabble competitions, playing in the National Scrabble Championships in Howick back in June.

So why has my passion for competitive Scrabble been my best-kept secret? And why disclose it now? The time is right for me to face my detractors and stand up for the rights of competitive Scrabblers everywhere.

Scrabble is a global business. It is sold in 121 countries and is available in 29 languages. That amounts to about 150 million Scrabble sets sold worldwide. Competitive Scrabble is also thriving locally and internationally, with 4,000 affiliated Scrabble clubs across the world. This year, there will be 15 tournaments across New Zealand from Whangarei in the north to Dunedin in the south.

Just as the global army of Scrabblers grows, so does the growing recognition that a game of Scrabble can do wonderful things for the brain and memory, while also promoting a sense of well-being that lowers our chances of getting sick. So what’s not to like about Scrabble-playing for life?

For me, Scrabble will always be more than just a game. Within my green cloth bag of 100 tiles dwells the love of my mama for her youngest child; a haven from the demands of my small infant daughter; soothing relief from the pain of two hip replacements, and a fun alternative reality to local body politics in Auckland.

Yep. I am a Scrabble addict. And proud of it.



Submitted by Dylan Early

It's all about Lily

by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi

Looking back at my emails, I noticed that Jennifer sent this article to us on 12 February 2019. At that stage, my daughter (though I didn't know she was a daughter then) was still six weeks away from her due date. Even though her daddy and I had settled on a boy's name quite early on, we were still stumped as to what we would call our little one if it turned out to be a girl. Since my Masters dissertation was due in exactly 10 days when Jennifer's article arrived, I admit that I didn't even open the email, so had no idea of its contents. It certainly wasn't her article, therefore, that inspired me to suggest to Hamish three weeks later that, should we have a little girl, we could call her Lillian but shorten it to Lily. Sure enough, our Lily arrived on 22 March weighing a perfect 3.4 kilos, or seven pounds four in old money (see pages 14-15 for pics of Lillian Ruth Harding). All I can say is, Jennifer, you must have a touch of the sight! What a perfect article for a perfect baby, even if I do say so myself.

What I learned from eavesdropping on my teenager's telephone conversation with her friend, Lily:

OI LILY, is that you? Hi. How's it going? Thought you might like the lowdown on yesterday . . . Did you get the pic I sent you of what we did on the beach? Sexy, eh? . . .

Where'd you think I met him! Online – through Facebook . . . Yes, we've talked . . . LIVE LILY . . . No not Tinder – Dad would kill me! [*She's right about that!*] . . . His name's Zach. [*So that's who she's been messaging every minute of the day this week.*]

. . . Yeah, it is a cute name, isn't it? He's cute, too. [*I wonder what teenage girls think is cute, these days?*] . . . Tall. Sporty. Dark brown. Sort of curly . . . (Shriek!) No, I didn't say he was a CUR LILY – his hair is curly . . . Anyway, we decided to meet yesterday . . .



Trust you to think of clothes first. Well, I couldn't decide whether to wear my wool sweater or my puffer jacket, but in the end . . .

The WOOL LILY. And my warm boots . . . The UG LILY – I thought they'd be warmer than the leather . . .

We went to the beach. It was cold, but that gave him an excuse to walk with his arm around me . . . I'd been dying to get alone with him . . . Duh . . . (Laughs) Not a mortgage. Not L-O-A-N, but the other LONE LILY . . . More than a few hours – the whole DAY LILY, actually . . . Oh, yeah! It was a great JOL LILY. But it wasn't all jol, though – we talked about homework and school a bit, too . . . But just walking along the high tide mark to start with . . .

And then – oh, my GOD LILY! That's when he did what I sent you the pic of . . . [*I prick up my ears*] Of course I didn't mind him doing that . . . [*I'm on high alert, now!*] I did the same for him. [*You did what?!*] Only, I didn't take my boots off . . . In the sand? I'm not that stupid. I'd never have got the

sand out afterwards.
 How'd've I got
CLEAN LILY? . . .
 No, seriously, I
 couldn't have gone
 home to my parents in
 that STATE LILY.
 [*You certainly couldn't,
 young lady!*] . . .
 Don't be silly. It was
 too cold to do it in the
WATER LILY . . .



(Voice rises) Really?
UNFRIEND LILY?
 . . . I can't believe you
 said that – oh, I see
 what you mean . . .
 Sorry . . . About time
 we moved out of the
 friend **zone?** . . .
 Perhaps . . . I wouldn't
 mind – he's so cool.
 Oh, wow! And you
 should see his abs!

He's quite burly . . .

And then we fooled around a bit . . .
 Yeah, the usual . . . He's really keen
 . . . I let him get to second base before
 we stopped, but it wasn't much fun
 with just the two of us. [*What the?!!!*]
 It was getting too cold for me, so
 that's when we decided to go back to
 my place . . .

Yes, he did COME LILY. All the way
 . . . No. Nooooo!!! I didn't mean that!!!
 Stop laughing. Haha. You're
SICK LILY. Stop it! I meant, all the
 way HOME LILY . . . Yeah, very
 funny! I'm not a HO LILY! [*Phew!*]
 Anyway, he's cool. He wouldn't stoop
 so LOW LILY . . . Yes, I know he's a
MAN LILY, but he's a gentleman. A
 gorgeous one! . . .

No, they weren't home. Dad was at
 work, and Mum had taken my little
 brother to footy . . . What did we do?
 Well, we didn't carry on playing
 softball because there were still only
 two of us, with Nathan at practice. So
 we hung out in my room . . . I know
 I'm not supposed to [*Sounds like we
 need to talk about that again*], but I'm
 not a SAINT LILY. And he's so
 gorgeous, I couldn't help it . . . No, I'm
 not in LOVE LILY. Not yet, anyway.
 He's just a FRIEND LILY . . . I like him.
 Why on earth would I go on Facebook
 and say I want to unfriend him? . . .

For goodness sake, not BUR LILY,
 not covered in bidi-bids; muscley, like
 he does things and moves in a burly
 hunk-like way! You should have seen
 him throwing that softball round . . .
 Yes, I know there are two meanings
 for second base . . . That's not the
 one I meant! [*I'm surprised –
 surprised that teenagers today still
 use that expression*] . . .

I wouldn't say Greek GOD LILY. I
 mean, he's more like an
UNGOD LILY. You know what I
 mean? Down to earth, easy to get on
 with. Natural. Human. He's not full of
 himself. And he's thoughtful and
KIND LILY. He wants to see me
 again. Don't know what I should
 suggest we do. What do you reckon?
 – and don't mention second base
 again! . . . Yeah . . . good idea . . . yep
 . . . you're right.

Or as Madame Montpelier taught us in
 French, bien SUR LILY! Which
 reminds me – shouldn't we be getting
 on with our homework? I've got an
 assignment, and you obviously need
 to learn more English vocab! . . .

Yeah, catch you tomorrow at school.
 Oh, and don't you tell anyone else
 what we did on the beach

– Zach might not like everyone to know he took his shoes off and drew a heart in the sand with our names in it . . . You're right, that *is* a lovely way to WOO LILY.



[So what did I learn from my daughter's conversation with Lily? I learned that she *didn't* have sex on the beach with Zach. And I learned the 27 words that take a suffix of -LILY, including the latest (CSW19) addition WOOLILY. Glad I listened!]

A tribute to Glenda Foster

by Liz Fagerlund, Mt. Albert



Glenda Foster

Glenda Foster has been a part of the New Zealand Scrabble scene since the early 1980s, when she joined the Lower Hutt Scrabble Club. Over the years she

has put a huge amount of her time into both playing and helping the Association in many ways with her skills, particularly on the computer.

Glenda played in the very early days of tournaments in NZ, including the 1983 Nationals, and she was one of the players in the very first Masters tournament in 1984. She has not missed many Nationals or Masters tournaments since. Trips out of NZ have also seen Glenda play in Norfolk Island, and several tournaments in Australia. She has represented NZ in the Trans-Tasman challenge four times — three times in Australia (2000, 2004, and 2008), and once in NZ (Dunedin 2018).

Glenda was the layout editor for the *Forwards* magazine for the first computer-produced issue in June 1993. With help from her late husband Bryan, Glenda also organised

Forwards' printing and distribution. She continued in the layout role right through to the Summer 2010/2011 issue. After a break of only three years, Glenda stepped back into the layout editorship position from Autumn 2014 to Autumn 2016.

In 2000 Glenda developed and set up the NZ Scrabble website. While carrying out her role as webmaster for the site, she also joined the executive committee as vice president in 2005, a position she held until 2008, but she did not step down from the exec altogether at that time. It was decided Webmaster should be a position on the exec, so Glenda stayed on in that capacity, and we were able to continue to benefit from her knowledge, ideas, and skills. In 2017 a new webmaster took over the running of the Association's site, and Glenda returned to the role of vice president.

Glenda has previously maintained the ratings system, and she has been the scorer at many tournaments using her own scoring programme. Even when she herself wasn't playing, clubs running tournaments have used this programme, and Glenda has always

been willing to offer her assistance, including setting up the draws for them. She has also more recently set up draws for Association-run tournaments, including last year's Trans-Tasman challenge in Dunedin, this year's Masters in Whanganui, and this year's Nationals, using other scoring programmes.

The 2019 Masters in Whanganui was the first tournament supported by our new sponsors Ryman Healthcare. Our Association's relationship with Ryman is yet another initiative brought about by Glenda, who now lives in the Ryman Healthcare village in Petone. Last year she broached the possibility of sponsorship with her retirement village, put Association president Howard Warner in touch with them, and it went from there.

Glenda was tournament director and scorer for the 2014 Trans-Tasman in Wellington, and she will be the tournament director and scorer for this

year's 40th anniversary three-day Nationals in Wellington. She has written many articles for *Forwards* over the years, including detailed and interesting tournament reports on many major tournaments. Glenda has also taken photos at tournaments and tried to maintain up to date photos of as many players as possible. She became a member of the rules committee when it was established in 2016 and is currently still on it.

In 2013 Glenda was deservedly made a life member of the NZASP for all her services to Scrabble – six years later she's still doing things for the Association and the game. She is stepping down from the Exec this year after some 14 years of continuous service, but I'm sure she will still be involved with playing and helping out with Scrabble matters.

Glenda, I salute you, and thank you for all you have done and are still doing for our favourite game.

The countdown is on...

This is a reminder to everybody that the editrixes are calling time on our involvement with *Forwards* after the publication of the Summer 2019/20 issue. As this is the Autumn 2019 issue (yes, we realise you're receiving it in winter but, hey, we were really tempted to skip it altogether, so we're hoping you'll forgive us for getting it to you late instead), there will only be another three issues coming from us after this.

No-one has approached us yet to express interest in taking over the editorship of *Forwards* from Autumn 2020 onwards. If you're

contemplating it, we're more than happy to answer any questions you might have. An expression of interest is not a binding contract. If you're worrying about whether you'll be good enough to edit *Forwards*, keep in mind that if you step up and produce only four pages every issue, you'll still be doing at least four times better than everyone else who didn't put their hand up at all.

Although we would hate to see *Forwards* go by the wayside after this summer, neither of us will be extending our editorial reign beyond this summer's issue.

Olivia and Anderina

Announcing the arrival of Miss Lilian Ruth Harding, to be called Lily except when she's in trouble with her parents (Olivia and Hamish), or applying to be prime minister or CEO or Scrabble world champion. Her delivery on 22 March is one of the major reasons why this issue is coming to you so late this time. Lily wasn't keen on mummy giving attention to anything other than Lily for the first few weeks.



allinvitations.blogspot.mx



Masters Championship 2019

Ryman relationship kicks off with 2019 Masters

by Howard Warner, Independent

The Masters is always a significant event on the New Zealand Scrabble tournament calendar. But this year's event was extra-special for a particular reason: the start of our sponsorship relationship with Ryman Healthcare.

It was a first chance for us to get to know a local Ryman operation (in this case Whanganui), experience a Ryman village as our venue, and try out Ryman's services (catering). Those that have put on tournaments will know that venue hireage and catering are the biggest costs. They can make or break a tournament. For the NZASP, which organises the Masters, getting these items provided free could substantially ease the cost burden. So too did Ryman's contribution of \$500 towards prize money, which the NZASP matched.

The process began when the tournament organising team of Lynne Butler, Betty Eriksen, and Denise Gordon made an appointment with the local Jane Winstone Retirement Village. They visited in person, made contact with the Sales and Community Engagement Advisor, Maureen Johnson, and assessed the space for holding a small tournament.

Lynne then wrote a brief report on their findings and sent this to the executive, together with some photos of the Atrium. After the executive gave our nod of approval, Lynne completed negotiations with Maureen.

The Jane Winstone village would supply a playing space in the Atrium, furniture, lunches for all three days, morning and afternoon tea, and continuous water. They would include surreptitious Ryman signage in the playing area, but we would also hang up the traditional Masters banner. A representative of Ryman (Maureen's boss Jane O'Connell, the Central Regional Sales and Engagement Advisor, who also lives in Whanganui) would be involved in the welcome and prize-giving. The village also made up Ryman-branded goody-bags for all players, with interesting contents – supplemented with some Easter treats from Lynne's team.

For our part, we included a full-page Ryman ad in the tournament programme, and mentioned Ryman in media interviews. (Pleasingly, this was picked up in the excellent reports published in the *Whanganui Chronicle* and *River City Press*.) We also respected the fact that the village residents were going about their lives as we played. But this was never an issue, as it turned out. And we agreed to park cars on the street rather than clog up the visitors' spaces. No big deal!



Players in the Atrium

On the morning of the first day, as players arrived at the venue, they were met and individually welcomed by either Maureen or Jane. We were given a sheet with Wifi details - the password, very appropriately, was "KINDNESS". Jane spoke at the formal welcome. Both women remained on hand throughout the long weekend, enjoying the spectacle and getting to know the players, always with a kind word and a smile.

How to describe the Atrium, where we played? It was a large, tiled area next to a pond and a fountain, surrounded by tropical plants in pots, reminiscent of Italian palazzos. It was well-lit, very quiet and tranquil. The trestle tables were roomy and the chairs were comfy. I'd go so far as to say, it was possibly the most congenial environment in which I've ever played a tournament.

Next door was a large, open lounge area. It included a pool table and ping-pong table, where some of our younger, fitter players gathered at lunchtime and after the day's play. In fact, a few residents even joined in. The less active among us could check out the library. Spread out on the central table were copies of the newspapers containing the Scrabble stories (in the daily *Chronicle*, this was a full front page and half of page three about the Lyrastair love match). There were even copies of *Forwards* on display.

The lunches were amazing: a varied and plentiful array of cold cuts, salad fillings, and freshly-baked rolls. As we ate, one of the residents played jazz standards on a grand piano.



Howard, Jane, Maureen, and Lynne during the prize-giving

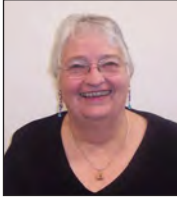
At the prize-giving, Jane helped to present prizes and offered some brief closing words. It was clear that they enjoyed the whole experience too.

As usual, the tournament went by in a blur. I don't remember much about my own games. But I do recall the frisson of excitement when Dylan scored his new national record against Jennifer. Dylan was just coming off a run of four losses, so this must have been a welcome relief. There was a special prize category for the "most interesting word", to be judged by Jane and Maureen, which saw an overwhelming number of entries (see p. 53). The one that took my fancy was Blue's RANGIORA – Blue lives in the town of Rangiora, north of Christchurch.

Overall, I'm happy to report that this first foray into the Ryman relationship was a most pleasant experience. Maureen and Jane both commented how calm and chilled we all seemed, for top-level competitors. I'm sure the playing environment had a lot to do with this. The weekend also proved an excellent test case for how our game can work together with Ryman at grassroots level.

Dylan's new record

by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi Scrabblers



Jennifer Smith

I was lucky enough to have the best seat in the house to observe Dylan Early's masterful game at the Masters, when he broke the existing NZ tournament record for the highest game score, with a massive 756 points.

But I also had the most uncomfortable seat in the house for the event, i.e. the one on the opposite side of the table from him!

The game started off relatively well for me. I felt I was holding my own after the first turn, when Dylan scored 30 and I got 23. (Yeah, right.)

I was feeling OK for roughly three seconds, until he began his storming run: 76 for AEROLITE, 172 for

EPIGAEAL, 40 for NAZE, 90 for PRODUCE, 95 for CROOKEST, a piddly 24, 64 for LUNATICS, and 50 for EX in successive plays. By the end of his ninth turn, he had a very healthy 641 points, so it was an easy cruise to 756 for him after that.

His tally was helped by one (or two) five-point bonuses from me. Well, who wouldn't have challenged EPIGAEAL! But I shouldn't have challenged CROOKEST. (My thinking – if I was still capable of thinking at all, at that stage – was: how can a crook be more of a crook? It was only when we were walking up to the adjudication table, with me feeling rather CROOK, that I realised it would be possible to feel much CROOKER before the game was over!)

My scoresheet looks amusing. On Dylan's side there are only long words and circled bonuses. On my side, there's a pathetic collection of two-,



Standing, L-R: Jeff Grant, Val Mills, Blue Thorogood, Glenda Foster, Rosemary Cleary, John Foster, Lynne Butler, Howard Warner, Andrew Bradley (obscured), Lois Binnie, Lawson Sue, Lyres Freeth, Alastair Richards, Anna Brouwer, Cicely Bruce, Murray Rogers, Liz Fagerlund, Glennis Hale, Nick Ascroft, Dylan Early

Seated, L-R: Anderina McLean, Glenyss Buchanan, Lynn Wood, Jennifer Smith

three-, four- and just one five-letter word.

I felt like a schizophrenic playing that game. One of me felt I had been hit by a sledgehammer. The other me was amazed, impressed, and excited to be watching a skilled Scrabble player playing such a superb game.

I really enjoyed the game, and only have one small regret. When Dylan was pondering his last move, I sorted out all the places for my remaining I, and four points was the most I could find. After Dylan played his turn, I was glad to end my ordeal with ID for four points, and a total of 296 . . . and then I looked at his turn, VIED. IVIED would have given me a pride-saving total of more than 300. Normally, that would be no big deal, but I think those few extra points would have also given us a new NZ highest aggregate record as well. I'm sorry to have deprived you/us of that, Dylan.



*Above: The record-breaking game
Right: Jane Winstone, for whom the
Ryman Village was named after*

Among all the congratulatory comments being made to Dylan, it was nice for me to get heartfelt congratulations from Lawson Sue.



Dylan Early

He was delighted that someone had finally wiped his name from the records – he had been sitting in the corresponding seat to mine when Howard Warner set the last record!

Congratulations, Dylan, and thanks for a truly memorable game.

[Ed. note: As Jennifer herself is well aware, updating the records is one of the least enjoyable tasks associated with editing Forwards. And unfortunately, during our joint editorship, records seem only to have been broken in between the time that we have completed the laborious task of writing the records up, finalised at a set date, and the publication of the magazine issue featuring that write-up. So alas, Dylan's record-breaking game does not appear in the records on pp. 44-47 of this issue. However, we're sure that whoever takes over from us by the time this job needs to be done again will remember to include Dylan's amazing game in the records.]



The Scrabblers' soundtrack



Despite me being approximately half the average age of Ryman's residents, I was delighted to find at the Masters that the easy-listening music playing quietly in the village's public spaces (including the Atrium where we played) aligned almost exactly with my own musical tastes.

I haven't written a filk for Forwards for some time now, but that doesn't mean that my head isn't still crammed full of lyrics pertinent to our play. Love songs, ballads, pop, country... any genre can be Scrabble-related.

Here's a little sample of what I heard, in stereo, and jotted down on my scoresheets as mementoes of my Masters experience this year:



"Nobody does it better, though sometimes I wish someone could,
Nobody does it quite the way you do, why'd you have to be so good?
... There's some kind of magic inside you
... Just keep it coming
How'd you learn to do the things you do?"



"I had hoped you'd see my face, and that you'd be reminded
That for me, it isn't over...
You know how the time flies
Only yesterday was the time of our lives..."



Nothing compares
No worries or cares
Regrets and mistakes
They are memories made.
Who would have known how bittersweet this would taste?"



"Oh, and it's a hollow feelin'
When it comes down to dealin' friends
It never ends.

Take another shot of courage
Wonder why the right words never come
 You just get numb.”



“Why not think about times to come?
 And not about the things that you've done?
 If your life was bad to you
 Just think what tomorrow will do



Don't stop thinking about tomorrow
Don't stop, it'll soon be here
 It'll be here better than before
 Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.”



“And she only reveals what she wants you to see...
And she'll take what you give her as long as it's free
 Yeah, she steals like a thief
 But she's always a woman to me



Oh, she takes care of herself
 She can wait if she wants
 She's ahead of her time
Oh, and she never gives out
 And she never gives in
 She just changes her mind.”



Do you have a song that always makes you think of Scrabble? Have you ever heard something eerily apt, or perhaps even wildly inappropriate, playing on the radio while you've been playing on a 15x15 board? We'd love to expand on our Scrabble soundtrack, please let us know about your experiences!

How element-ary is the game of Scrabble?

by Kate McKinney, guest writer

Knowing the symbols for the elements in the periodic table was my genius plan and only chance to beat my sister at Scrabble. If, in the face of my outrage, Anderina could play ES representing the letter S, then I was ready to retaliate with Zn, Zr, Xe... Alas –as you probably knew from the outset– chemical symbols, which are capitalised by convention, are not allowed in play. The names of elements, however, are not capitalised and are totally legal, even when recognisable as the name of a person or place. So, with 2019 being the International Year of the Periodic Table of Chemical Elements, I devote this article to some of the names of elements.

The mighty IUPAC –the International Union of Pure and Applied Chemistry– is the body that has the last word on the official names of elements and compounds. This includes who or what the element is named after, and its correct spelling.

Of the 118 elements named on the periodic table today, there are only two for which IUPAC accepts variant spellings. These are ALUMINIUM / ALUMINUM, and CAESIUM /

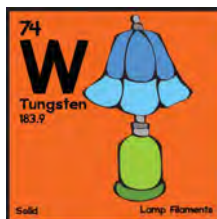
CESIUM, all of which are allowed in Scrabble. In chemistry, however, there is only one correct name for element 16, and it is

SULFUR, not SULPHUR (though both variants are allowed in Scrabble). This is not a case of British vs. American spellings, it is Latin vs. Greek. An English word whose F sound is represented by a "PH" is likely descended from Greek, with the Greek letter phi (ϕ , Φ) being the ancestor of the "PH" sound. The name SULFUR is based on Latin (the Greeks referred to this element as "THEION") so, IUPAC reasoned with an unprecedented passion for etymology, it is incorrect to replace the F in SULFUR with a PH.

The name of element 15, PHOSPHORUS, (which genuinely does have Greek roots so is entitled to its twin "PH's") is often misspelled as "PHOSPHOROUS". Luckily, PHOSPHOROUS is a word in its own right; an adjective meaning "containing PHOSPHORUS," so if you have the extra O, you can go ahead and play it.

Obsolete names

You may remember from memorising element symbols in your school days that some symbols seem unrelated to the element's name: K for POTASSIUM, for example, or Na for SODIUM. The symbols for these ones are from the elements' archaic names: KALIUM and NATRIUM, respectively. I always thought W, the symbol for TUNGSTEN, represented the zigzag filament in a lightbulb (TUNGSTEN was used in filament bulbs because it is ridiculously difficult to melt), but in

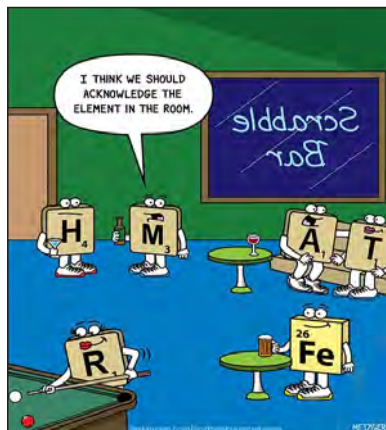


spite of this flawless logic the W actually stands for WOLFRAM, a shortened but allowed name for the mineral WOLFRAMITE.

Getting heavy: the TRANSURANIC elements

The largest naturally occurring atom in the universe is URANIUM, which has 92 protons in its nucleus. Although it is not a trivial task, larger (TRANSURANIC) elements can be engineered by stuffing more and more protons and neutrons into nuclei. This is like adding more oranges onto a tower of oranges while trying to prevent the whole thing from collapsing. Most of the TRANSURANIC elements were therefore named by IUPAC before they were made, using a simple system in which the elements' names were created from the number of protons they contained. The element with 104 protons, for example, was called the Latin equivalent of one-oh-four-ium: UNNILQUADIUM. The name UNNILQUADIUM concatenates the Latin words un, nil, and quad for one, zero, and four. Much later, after its synthesis in the 1960s had been confirmed, UNNILQUADIUM was permanently renamed RUTHERFORDIUM, after New Zealand-born scientist Ernest Rutherford. Both names are accepted in the Scrabble dictionary.

A word of caution though: I checked the Scrabble dictionary and found it is inconsistent on both the systematic names for the TRANSURANIC elements, and their later-assigned names. Table 1 shows the IUPAC names and which of them are accepted in the Scrabble dictionary. (Note 'quad' and 'quint' in Latin were



thought too difficult to distinguish, so the Greek 'pent' was used for five.)

Elements named for people and places

Many elements are named for scientists or places. Here are two examples I chose for the joy I anticipated their spelling would give Scrabblers.

The elements YTTRIUM, TERBIUM, ERBIUM, and YTTERBIUM are all named for the village of Ytterby in Sweden that had a nearby quarry extremely rich in minerals. In fact a total of eight new elements were discovered in this region; the other four names also follow a Scandinavian theme.

The ROENTGEN is a unit of radioactivity that will allow you to play all seven letters and then add '-ium' to make the name of element 111, ROENTGENIUM. Both are named for Wilhelm Röntgen, who discovered x-rays. The unit REM is allowable in Scrabble as well, which surprised me because it is an abbreviation for "roentgen equivalent in man" (used to compare radiation dose).

Appendices:**Obsolete names for some more elements (allowed in Scrabble)**

CUPRUM, PLUMBUM, FERRUM, HYDRARGYRUM, STANNUM

The modern names are copper, lead, iron, mercury, and tin respectively.

Table 1: Systematic names and confirmed names for some TRANSURANIC elements

Words preceded by an asterisk are not allowable in Scrabble; the word preceded by a plus sign is a new addition to CSW19



"November 2000: Kate, standing, poised to take on another writing task of significance to her sister"

Atomic number	Systematic name	Present name
101	*UNNILUNIUM	MENDELEVIUM
102	*UNNILBIUM	NOBELIUM
103	*UNNILTRIUM	LAWRENCIUM
104	UNNILQUADIUM	RUTHERFORDIUM
105	UNNILPENTIUM	DUBNIUM
106	UNNILHEXIUM	SEABORGIUM
107	UNNILSEPTIUM	BOHRIUM
108	*UNNILOCTIUM	HASSIUM
109	*UNNILENNIUM	MEITNERIUM
110	*UNUNNILIUM	DARMSTADTIUM
111	UNUNUNIUM	ROENTGENIUM
112	UNUNBIUM	COPERNICIUM
113	*UNUNTRIUM	+NIHONIUM
114	*UNUNQUADIUM	FLEROVIUM
115	*UNUNPENTIUM	*MOSCOVIUM
116	*UNUNHEXIUM	LIVERMORIUM
117	*UNUNSEPTIUM	*TENNESSINE
118	*UNUNOCTIUM	*OGANESSON



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The cartoon on the cover of this issue, featuring Chewbacca, was reproduced with the kind permission (“because I love Scrabble!”) of the artist, Doug Savage. See more of his “cartoons on sticky notes” at <https://www.savagechickens.com/>

Replying to a comment on the cartoon when it was originally published, the artist commented, “Sadly, he only got 13 points. He would’ve done much better with “CHOW” on the Double Word Score for 24 points. Not that it matters too much, since everybody lets him win!”

.....

Murray Rogers, Independent, noticed something in his local newspaper:

The jandal saga continues... is it fair to take off jandals?

According to an article on the front page of the Nelson Mail (March 30th, 2019) there has been implemented "a jandal ban at Nelson's model railway...bringing it into line with current safety standards." The headline, article, and online comments feature the word 'jandal' or its plural seven separate times, and guess what, none of them have an initial capital.

With our favourite rubber footwear once again failing to bounce back into CSW19, how many more appearances of this word in the media must we accumulate, before our THONGS and FLIPFLOPS can reclaim their proper Kiwi name on our Scrabble boards?

Olivia and her daughter –you can probably figure out her name!- were delighted to find this giant Scrabble set in action in The Square in Palmerston North at the end of summer. Three Uni students were playing, and were happy to oblige by taking some photos for us to use in *Forwards*.



.....

Dylan Early, Independent, pointed out this photo of Freddie Mercury playing Scrabble with his fellow Queen band members while on tour.



I rather enjoyed some of the comments on the Reddit thread (https://www.reddit.com/r/OldSchoolCool/comments/av93wl/queen_during_one_of_their_scrabble_wars_around/) and couldn't resist reproducing a few here:

- Haha. Queen created *Bohemian Rhapsody* to use the words made up in Scrabble.
- *Gallileo Figaro*
"No proper nouns, Freddie!"
- *Beelzebub, has the devil got a blank for me, for me, for MEEEEEE!?!?*
"Nope, it's another f*ckin' E."

.....



Liz Fagerlund, Mt. Albert, arranged for this photo to be taken at the Masters. Liz says:

The item that John is handing to me is a TOEA. I had played that word against him. A TOEA is a coin from Papua New Guinea, and John has some of these, having lived and worked in PNG in the past. He gives one to anyone who plays the word against him. Apparently 100 TOEA make a KINA (not the sea urchin type of KINA though!)

And speaking of John Foster, he sent us these pics, with the following comments:

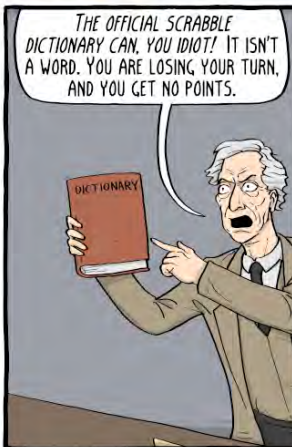
We just had a combined celebration of my 80th and my baby son Steven's 50th (our birthdays are only two days apart). Here is my cake, and the two of us, each with our own cake, in a faultless performance of synchronised cake cutting.



Congratulations on your milestone, John!

.....

The cartoon on the following page is also reproduced with the kind permission of the artist, Corey Mohler. You can see more of his work, which he defines as "A philosophy comic about the inevitable anguish of living a brief life in an absurd world. Also jokes" at <https://existentialcomics.com/>



The Three Little Pigs



*According to the Chinese zodiac, 2019 is the Year of the Pig. So, to celebrate, I bring you an old favourite piggy fairy tale: The Three Little Pigs, retold with a Scrabbly bent. All fully capitalised words in the following story have a prefix or suffix relating to pigs or the food products we derive from pigs. All words, including those used for the characters' names, are allowable in Scrabble. Except for *chinny-chin-chin, but despite whatever other HOGWASH you may read elsewhere, it wouldn't be The Three Little Pigs if they didn't say that!*



Image: GETTY

Once upon a time there were three little pigs. Their names were PIGLET, PORKLING, and PIGLING. Their mother, PIGNOLIA HOGSHEAD, was not particularly imaginative so she gave all her children names meaning baby pig. Their father PIGNUS HOGSHEAD died when PIGLING was only a couple of months old, so PIGNOLIA had been forced to move back home with her mother, PIGNORA, in order to make ends meet and have support to look after the children.

PIGNOLIA was a wonderful mother. She made sure they learned everything that little pigs need to know to survive in the big wide world. She taught them that plants like PIGWEED, HOGWEED, PIGNOLI, and SOWBREAD are delicious to eat, but that PIGNUTS and HOGNUTS are bitter to the taste. She taught them to appreciate their PIGFEED and PIGSWILL. She taught them how to make sure that their PIGSKINS were clean and free of SOWBUGS. Most importantly of all, she taught them to beware of BOARHOUNDS,



PIGSTICKERS (people who hunt pigs from horseback), and, of course, the Big Bad Wolf.

As the years passed the three little pigs grew big and strong and healthy, and they all settled down to decent careers. PIGLET became a successful PIGBOAT (submarine) captain. PORKLING became a marine biologist who specialised in researching sea creatures such as the PIGFISH, HOGFISH, BOARFISH, and SEAHOG. PIGLING was always very practical and became a SANDHOG, a pig who specialised in working on underground and underwater construction projects. There was only one thing that HAMSTRUNG these three little pigs, and that was their reluctance to leave home.

One day, though, PIGNOLIA had had enough. Even though PIGNORA had died some years ago, the house was just too small for three rather large little pigs and herself. She informed them that she had met a musician who HAMBONED for a band. When her children asked what HAMBONING was, she explained that it is

the art of striking your own body to make percussion sounds. After going along to one of his gigs, the three little pigs agreed that their mother's boyfriend was a bit of a HAMFAT (a mediocre performer), but they could see that PIGNOLIA was truly happy. Soon he moved into their little house and everything became such a squeeze! Firmly, PIGNOLIA told her three little pigs that they must go out into the world and build houses of their own.

Now, even though they were very well brought up little pigs with careers of their own, they were a bit bewildered as to how they should begin to build their own houses. PIGLET built his house using PIGFACE, a kind of succulent creeper. PORKLING built his house from PORKWOOD, the wood of a small tree native to North America and the Caribbean. PIGLING built his house from SWINESTONE, a kind of limestone that, while reasonably strong, smelled dreadful when rubbed. They were all three very proud of their new homes.

But then one day who should come along but the Big Bad Wolf? First he came to PIGLET's house made of PIGFACE. "Little pig, little pig, let me come in," wheedled the wolf.

"No way!" shouted PIGLET. "My mum warned me about you. You'll turn me into SOWBELLY and eat me all up.

Not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin will I let you in!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"



PIGBOAT

The Big Bad Wolf proceeded to do exactly that. As the PIGFACE house fell



PIGNOLIA

down around him, PIGLET ran to PORKLING's house made of PORKWOOD. The wolf, determined to have some ham and bacon for dinner, followed after and soon knocked on the door of the house made of PORKWOOD.

"Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in!"

"Not by the hair of our chinny-chin-chins!" shouted back the two little pigs inside the PORKWOOD house.

"Aw, come on," whined the Big Bad Wolf. "I don't even like PIGMEAT; I'm a vegetarian. If you don't open the door I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"

The Big Bad Wolf had to work a little harder this time but, again, he eventually huffed and puffed till the house of PORKWOOD came tumbling down.

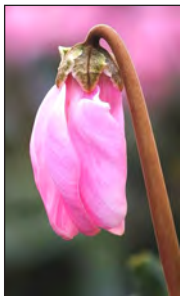
PIGLET and PORKLING ran to PIGLING's house made of SWINESTONE. They hated visiting PIGLING because the walls of his SWINESTONE house smelled so bad, but needs must when the Big Bad Wolf is on your heels.

They banged on PIGLING's SWINESTONE door. The building gave off its usual fetid, urinous stench but nobody noticed this time. They only just managed to get inside, slam the door, and push home the bolt before the Big Bad Wolf arrived at the doorstep.

“Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in!” he pleaded.

“Not by the hairs on our chinny-chin-chins!” shouted back the three little pigs. “We’re not silly, we know you just want to turn us into PORKPIES for your dinner.”

“Don’t be ridiculous,” the Big Bad Wolf exclaimed. “I don’t eat hats, even if they are made of PIGSKIN. Alright, I’m not quite a vegetarian, I do rather enjoy eating QUAHOGS. Those clams that some people call QUOHOGS or COHOGS are just to die for!”



SOWBREAD

“What do you take us for? PIGSCONCES? CHAWBACONS?” scoffed PIGLING. “No way! There’re no fools or bumpkins in this family!”

“Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house in!!!” roared the Big Bad Wolf.

He huffed up his lungs, puffed up his cheeks, and blew... and blew... and blew... but the SWINESTONE house stood rock solid.

Desperate with hunger, the Big Bad Wolf looked around for another means of entry. He spied the chimney and thought ah-ha! If Santa Clause can do it, then so can I! Somewhat clumsily, he clambered up onto PIGLING’s roof and made his way carefully over to the chimney.

But PIGLING had been right; PIGNOLIA had not raised her sons to be PIGSCONCES or

CHAWBACONS. They immediately caught on to what the Big Bad Wolf was planning. Quickly but quietly, PORKLING filled a large pot with water while PIGLET stoked the fire. The pot was set carefully above the flames just under the chimney.

“PIGMEAT, HAM, BACON, and SOWBELLY!” shouted the Big Bad Wolf as he threw himself down the chimney. But alas for him, he went splat into the pot of furiously boiling water and PIGLING slammed down the lid.

So it wasn’t the Big Bad Wolf who enjoyed his dinner that night. Instead, the three little pigs sat down to a lovely meal of wolfish PIGWASH (wet food for pigs), accompanied by plenty of vegetables as PIGNOLIA had taught them always to eat a balanced diet. There was such a lot of PIGFEED that they invited all their neighbours, but unfortunately there had been a recent outbreak of SWINEPOX in the street so in the end it was just the three of them having a PIGOUT in the SWINESTONE house.



One of the author's own three little... daughters, in her fine PIGSKIN

Hall of Fame

My name is Gebhard Leberecht von Blücher, born in 1742, the son of a retired army captain. My own army career was chequered, with highs and lows.

You probably won't have heard of me in your part of the world. I bet you have been taught that the Duke of Wellington defeated Napoleon? Well, in my part of the world, I'm described as the co-victor with Wellington over Napoleon.

I began my military career in 1758 as a hussar in the Swedish army. Sweden was, at that stage, at war with Prussia in the Seven Years War. After I was captured by the Prussians in 1760, I changed sides and joined the Prussian army for the remainder of that war.

In 1773, I fell out with Frederick the Great – he accused me of insubordination – and I was forced to resign. I worked as a farmer, but after Frederick died in 1786, I was reinstated and promoted to colonel and, from then on, rapidly moved up the ranks. In 1794 I was promoted to major general, lieutenant general in 1801, then commander of the cavalry corps during the Napoleonic Wars in 1806.

War broke out between Prussia and France again in 1813 and I returned to active service at the ripe old age of 71. As Prussian General Field Marshal, I won several clashes against Napoleon, and received my title of Prince of Wahlstatt. I earned my greatest recognition after leading

by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi Scrabblers

my army against Napoleon at the Battle of the Nations at Leipzig in 1813 and the Battle of Waterloo in 1815.



von Blücher

I did suffer injuries and health setbacks during our campaigns. In 1814, the strain of the campaign resulted in my having a breakdown, during which I lost my sight and suffered a delusion that a Frenchman had impregnated me with an elephant. How embarrassing! Another time, I just had to bathe my wounds in a liniment of rhubarb and garlic, fortify myself with a liberal internal dose of schnapps, and rejoin my army as we marched to Waterloo to join Wellington. I knew my men depended on my drive, courage, and charisma. I was pleased to hear that several soldiers later attested to my high spirits and determination to beat Napoleon, in spite of my age, the pain of my wounds, and the effort it took for me to remain on horseback.

I became one of the two most highly-decorated Prussian-German soldiers in history. Only two of us have been awarded the Star of the Grand Cross of the Iron Cross.

I had a fiery personality, and had an aggressive approach in warfare – evidenced by the nickname my soldiers gave me of “Marshal

Forward". But my men liked and admired me – they knew I had their welfare at heart.

At that time, the standard issue footwear for the armies of Europe, for both cavalry and infantry units, was the boot. These boots were not the most comfortable or practical of footwear, especially when it came to pulling them on and off. This difficulty was compounded after a hard day of campaigning, especially when the ground was wet and muddy. I took it upon myself to have the boots redesigned so my men could have a more comfortable pair of boots that also enabled them to ready themselves for battle in shorter time.

I devised a half boot with its upper made from a single piece of leather, with two leather flaps sewn on top below the ankles, that could be laced together. These flaps did not meet at the bottom and had shoelace eyelets arranged such that they allowed adjustment for wider feet.

An army doesn't march on its stomach alone, despite the oft-quoted sentiment. Napoleon's defeat wasn't just thanks to the bravery of the men I led, either, but also to the BLUCHER boot that I designed, which was quickly adopted by armies across Europe.

After the war, I remained in the French capital as Prince Blücher for a few months, but my age and infirmities compelled me to retire to my residence in Poland.

The British government invited me to make a state visit to England, to be formally thanked for our role in the Waterloo Campaign. When my

carriage stopped on Blackheath Hill overlooking London, I couldn't resist the comment, "What a city to sack!" (I'm not sure what Londoners would have made of that flippant comment!)

After I died in 1819, aged 77, an imposing mausoleum was built in Poland for my remains. But, to be honest, I'm just as honoured by my name being used for the style of boot and shoe now referred to as the BLUCHER/S.

Please remember me when you play the word, even if you don't remember the part I played in Napoleon's defeat.

By the way, my co-victor, the Duke of Wellington, also designed a boot and got his shoemaker to make it from calfskin leather. However, his eponymous design was a smart dress and riding boot for himself, not for his troops.

WELLINGTON boots became very fashionable in elite circles in the 1840s and 50s. With the invention of rubber, from 1945 they've been made as a wet-weather boot, and now anyone and everyone wears WELLIES.

Once again, the Duke is remembered for his boots, but I'm not remembered for mine - story of my life!



BLUCHER

Acronym Words

by Jeff Grant, Independent

According to *Chambers Dictionary*, an acronym is 'a word formed from or based on the initial letters or syllables of other words'. Some are capitalised so not allowed in Scrabble, e.g. EFTPOS, ANZAC, NATO, and NIMBY (*not in my back yard*) - however, NIMBYISM is acceptable. Others look all right, but are classed as abbreviations by our dictionaries, for instance a variant of *LEM, a *lunar excursion module*.

Some acronyms are allowed because they are already words in a different context, e.g. WASP (*White Anglo-Saxon Protestant*), AIDS (*acquired immune deficiency syndrome*), and WAGS (*wives and girlfriends*). Tennis legend Roger Federer is referred to as the GOAT (*greatest of all time*), which doesn't sound exactly complimentary.



Photo: MICHEL EULER/AP

Computer language gives us GIFS (*graphic interchange formats*) and WYSIWYG (*what you see is what you get*), but not *GIGO (*garbage in, garbage out*).

The military is a rich source of acronyms, some allowed Scrabble and some not. Examples include AWOL (*absent without leave*), DERV (*diesel engined road vehicle*), MIRV

(*multiple independently-targeted reentry vehicle*), UFO (*unidentified flying object*), VIFF (*vector in forward flight*), and various levels of stuff-up: SNAFU (*situation normal, all f*cked up*)

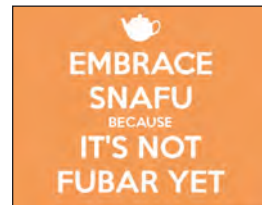
*FUMTU (*FU more than usual*)

*TARFU (*things are really FU*)

FUBAR (*FU beyond all recognition*)

*FUBB (*FU beyond belief*)

Only the original snafu (which can be a verb) and the later fubar are acceptable in Scrabble.



Science and technology provides AMU (*atomic mass unit*) and the more common LASER (*light amplification by stimulated emission of radiation*), RADAR, appropriately palindromic (*radio detection and ranging*), SCUBA (*self-contained underwater breathing apparatus*), and SONAR (*sound navigation and ranging*).

Government lingo gives us OMOV (*one man, one vote*), and QUANGO (*quasi-autonomous non-governmental organisation*).

Social status acronym words include DINK (*double income, no kids*), OINK (*one income, no kids*), YUMP (*young upwardly mobile person*), FIGJAM (*f*ck I'm good, just ask me*), and my favourite, *LOMBARD (*loads of money but a*



real d*ckhead), which despite being listed in a few dictionaries, never caught on. Modern terms like *FOMO (fear of missing out) and *YOLO (you only live once) are waiting in the wings.

Some acronyms are hard to pick. Most people know that their PIN (number) comes from 'personal identification number) and (CD)-ROM from 'read-only memory', but how about your SIM (card), which stands for 'subscriber identification module', and ZIP code, which comes from 'zone improvement plan'? How many people know that 'BASE jumping' derives from 'building, antenna, span, Earth', four places you can jump from? Or that *Soweto in South Africa comes from 'South Western Townships'?

Then there are acronyms based on mythical etymology, also called BACRONYMS (or backronyms), constructed phrases that purport to be the source of words that are acronyms. The most common example is probably the distress call SOS, which many people believe derives from 'Save Our Ship (or Souls)', but was actually chosen for its ease of transmission in morse code.



Fanciful derivations exist for words as varied as POM (prisoner of Mother

England), WOG (wily oriental gentleman), POSH (port out, starboard home), KYBO (keep your bowels open - a toilet), GOLF



(gentlemen only, ladies forbidden) and F*CK (for unlawful carnal knowledge, or fornication under consent of king). When I started in the public service in the early 1970s, they informed me at the end of my first week that it was "Poets' Friday", so we could knock off early. On inquiring further, I was told it stood for 'piss off early, tomorrow's Saturday'.

Our son Richard has been called Chip since primary school. When he worked at a sports store in Hastings he used to tell people that his capitalised CHIP nametag meant 'Carrying Hastings Into Prosperity'. He may have also told some customers that *Adidas stands for 'All day I dream about sports', another contrived acronym. By the way, there is no truth in the rumour that Agatha Christie's amateur sleuth Miss Marple was inspired by the initial letters of Murder, Arson, Rape, Pillage, Larceny, and Extortion.

It is fun making up acronyms. A NZ *Listener* competition of 40 years ago yielded such entries as:

BRA: bust raising apparatus
 NOSE: natural olfactory sensory extension
 SNAIL: slimy nocturnal animal invading lettuces
 ALARM
 CLOCK: a loud and remorseless metallic clang leaving one completely kayoed.





In the last *Forwards*, Anderina wondered about the legitimacy of the terms JAJA (just another f*cking Aucklander) and RONZER (rest of New Zealand-er), listed in *Collins English Dictionary*. They both derive from acronyms, but should they be in our Scrabble references?

The word jafa is well-known to Kiwis and is first found in print in the 1990s, often as JAJA or Jafa. The *J.A.F.A. Joke Book* appeared in 1998. David McGill's *Complete Kiwi Slang Dictionary* (1998) lists jafa, as does the *NZ Oxford Dictionary* (2005).

In 1999 Tourism Auckland launched a 'Jafa' advertising campaign reinterpreting the term in a positive way as 'just another fabulous (or friendly) Aucklander'. Interestingly, it has been claimed that in the UK 'jafa' is used for 'just another f*cking Australian', but there is little evidence for this. However, jafa is listed in *The Antarctic Dictionary* (B. Hince, 1988) as a derogatory term for an egghead - 'just another f*cking academic'.

A variant is JAJFA (just another f*ckwit from Auckland), and derivatives include the likes of *JAFASTAN/I, *JAFALAND, *JAFATOWN, *JAFADOM and *JAFUGEE (don't tell *Collins!*)

The validity of RONZ and RONZER is another matter. Things may have started with a real estate acronym (RONZ or RoNZ), which refers to places outside Auckland, hence RONZER, a non-Aucklander.

RONZ is shown as an abbreviation in *The NZ Oxford Dictionary* (2005) and *The Godzone Dictionary* (Max Cryer, 2006). It is noted 'initialism (noun)' in *Dictionary of Slang in New Zealand* (Noel Kelly, 2015). The noun Ronzer is listed in *The NZ Oxford*, and RONZER is in *New Zealand Words* (Dianne Bardsley, 2013), where the earliest known citation is recorded:

"None of this, RONZers believe, has been repeated by the media." [*North & South*, July 1999, p.14]

There is ample evidence to support the inclusion of JAJA, Jafa, and jafa in New Zealand dictionaries, but only a little in support of RONZ, RONZER, and Ronzer. There is no evidence of usage for ronz and ronzer. These uncapitalised forms are allowed in Scrabble only because of the lexicographic 'quirkiness' of *Collins Dictionary*. Who else would include a joke term like YABA (yet another bloody acronym)?



Twenty years ago in *Forwards*

by *Liz Fagerlund, Mt. Albert*

Very recently a few of us were discussing the fact that you should not say the word you have played. This most often occurs when the word played contains a blank. The player's obligation is to declare what letter the blank represents, and to record that letter on the results sheet – *not* to say the word, which could be pronounced incorrectly, misleading the opponent (e.g. saying RESTING like RE-STING).

I'm sure many of us have looked at a common word that has been played and challenged due to initially misreading the word! I seem to remember a story about the word WAS being challenged – the opponent thinking that you can't play WA so you certainly couldn't pluralise it. They must have felt very silly when they realised their mistake!

[Ed. note: This seems to be a rather recurrent theme! See also Forwards issue 115, Winter 2014, pp. 33-35, for still more examples.]

Dossier Dangers

Excerpts from an Internet discussion

You may have heard about the Scrabbler who challenged YES because he didn't think YE could be pluralised, or the one who challenged RESTING, thinking of RE-STING, or the famous ANUS challenge (because ANU isn't a word).

Here are a few other words that have apparently been challenged at some time, and the reasons given by the challengers.

- DOING the sound of a bell tolling?
- PIER how can something be more PIE?
- DANGERS ones that DANG? Surely not.
- FORTY don't know any adjectives relating to FORTS.
- TAMES the plural of TAMIS is TAMISES, not TAMES.
- REVENUE to change a VENUE?
- DOSSIER DOSSY isn't a word.
- CANARY that's not how you spell CANNERY
- DETAILS you can DECLAW and DEFANG, but I've never heard of DETAILING.

[I once challenged fondly, relating it to FONDLE instead of FOND! — Ed.]

Club News

Nelson tournament 9th and 10th February 2019 report

by Tony Charlton



Tony Charlton

We were lucky to get the community centre at the Oceania Care Stoke Retirement Village again this year for a very good price. This is an ideal place for our tournament, being spacious and close to the Stoke

shopping centre. An added advantage is that they have good size tables, unlike the card tables we play at in many tournaments held at Bridge Clubs.

Entries started arriving early in January and by the beginning of February we appeared to have 15 entries, and needed one more so we could run a double round robin with two grades. A closer inspection of my bank statement showed one more entry that I must have missed because of the large number of emails I receive.

I arranged with Glenda Foster to do the scoring spreadsheet and draw, but by lunchtime on the Thursday before the tournament it still hadn't arrived. I tried operating the scoring software, but I couldn't seem to make it work. As you might imagine, by Friday morning I was in a bit of a panic as we didn't have a working spreadsheet. Fortunately, a few phone calls sorted it out, and from afar Glenda was able to guide me through some modifications to my version of the spreadsheet program to make it work.

My wife, Gill, was not competing this year and she was happy to do the catering for morning and afternoon teas. We were likewise fortunate to have Paul Harvey, one of our non-competing club members, to do the scoring.

We started punctually, and after the first two games Murray Rogers was in the lead in Grade A and Barbara Cornell in Grade B. I found myself at the top of Grade B this year, with an expectancy of 9.6, but I had lost both my games so far and it wasn't looking good for my hopes of achieving that expectancy. By lunchtime Ruth Groffman had gone into the lead in A Grade, with Barbara maintaining her lead in B, but things were looking even worse for me as I was coming last, still with no wins. Fortunately I started getting better tiles in the afternoon, and won three games. By close of play on the Saturday, Murray was back in the lead in A and Phyllis Paltridge had gone into the lead for B with six wins.

By morning tea on Sunday we had Herb Ramsay in the lead for A, and Phyllis maintaining her lead for B, despite being beaten by me in one of my few wins. These leaders remained unchanged for the rest of the tournament.

Unfortunately, I had managed to win only six games in total. Some people very kindly tried to make excuses for me, primarily by saying that I would have been really stressed out after the problems with the scoring software.

Not so. I was quite relaxed and enjoyed all the games even if I lost them. I think my excuse was that I repeatedly drew the 'wrong' tiles out of the bag.

The tournament had gone well and everyone seemed to have enjoyed it. We would love to have a few more competitors next year so please put 15th and 16th February 2020 in your diary or calendar.

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Forwards issue 132 featured on the cover a photo of four pairs of siblings who participated in the Tauranga tournament. Rotorua were able to top that, with SIX married couples in attendance at their tournament in February! Thanks to Joanne Morley for organising this photo.



Back row (L-R):
Ernie & Valma Gidman,
Chris & Diane Pasco,
Roger & Carole Coates,
Shalisha Kunaratnam &
Aaron Peries

Front row (L-R):
Dianne & Roger Cole-
Baker, Janny Henneveld

Insert: Tim Henneveld

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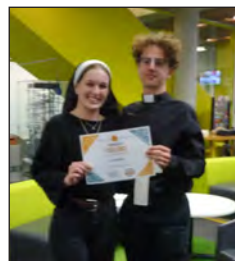
Scrabble night at the University of Otago

by Scott Chaput, Dunedin

On Friday 12 April the University of Otago held its first inter-college Scrabble tournament. Eighteen two-player teams played three rounds, with three teams playing on each board. The three teams with the highest total of points over the three rounds went through to the finals where winner took all. I volunteered to help out and adjudicate on the validity of words.

Most of the colleges were represented, several with two teams. Many arrived wearing costumes as there were points available for best dressed. My favourite costumes were the priest and nun.

Once I saw the team from Arana College, I knew who my favourites to win would be: Alex Leckie-Zaharic and Jaiden Tucker.



The nun and priest

Alex is known to most of us; Jaiden played in the Dunedin club. Both left to concentrate on studies. My second choice was Carrington College, with another former Dunedin player Kate Truman being one of the team members. All came to the club via youth Scrabble and Scrabble for Fun run by the Dunedin club.

After some rules clarifications and announcements, play began. Watching three-way Scrabble was highly entertaining. Walking around I noted many plays that would not be seen in an NZASP club tournament. Blanks tossed out to add an extra letter. Power tiles were burned for face value. Racks left with four I's after playing CAT. There were also some very good plays and interesting words too though. ZEBRA to open for 52 stood out. Alex and Jaiden were dropping big scores and seven-letter words regularly.

I had to adjudicate a few words. Most were not valid, and those that were still needed to be defined. Of course some led to a few chuckles.

After the initial three rounds Arana, Carrington, and Locals (first-year students not in colleges) made the



final. Most other teams left and the final three teams got cracking.

Over the one hour allotted, Arana cruised to victory with TAXINGS and SOAKERS scoring well. In this case, the board looked more like what we would expect of a competitive game. Overall everyone enjoyed themselves and made some new friends.

I placed slips with details of the NZASP and the Dunedin Scrabble Club on each board before the start. If we can get a few of those players to join, I would deem it a huge success. Those living near or working at a university may just want to contact them and see if they hold, or would like to hold, something similar.



The finalists



Team Arana

Betty Don 18 October 1935 – 10 May 2019

by Gill Charlton, Nelson



Betty joined the Nelson Scrabble Club in 2009 and played regularly in tournaments until 2018.

After a long career as a primary school teacher, mainly in the Nelson

area, Betty studied at Waikato University, gaining a Bachelor of Social Sciences.

Betty was greatly involved in music and poetry all her life. She had singing lessons from Sister Mary Leo in her younger days. She took many leads in performances with the Nelson Operatic Society. She wrote poetry and published poems along with other local writers.

After retiring, Betty developed other interests, including Scrabble and watercolour painting. She moved on from the Nelson Scrabble Club in 2014 to become independent so she could play regularly with other local players and concentrate on developing her tactical skills. She continued to enjoy many successes in tournaments, until finally being prevented by poor health in the last couple of years.

As a member of Art Group Nelson, Betty often put her paintings in exhibitions, selling many, and becoming well known as a painter in

the Nelson area. She painted with small groups in the open air all around Nelson.

Betty was a prominent member of the Labour Party and assisted with fundraising events.

Betty remained single all her life, but spent a lot of her time with other family members, including her sister's children and grandchildren.

At Betty's funeral, three songs were played that she had recorded in her younger days. The family were pleased to receive a card with tributes from the Christchurch Scrabble Club, where Betty had often played in tournaments.

Tournament Calendar 2019

Tournament	Location	Dates
Whangarei	Whangarei	6-7 July
Kiwi Scrabblers	Hamilton	10-11 August
Tauranga*	Tauranga	24-25 August
Christchurch	Christchurch	7-8 September
Mt. Albert	Auckland	12-13 October
Whanganui	Whanganui	26-27 October
Rodney	Rodney	9 November
Otago	Dunedin	16-17 November

* Tauranga tournament date coincides with the World Seniors tournament. The Tauranga tournament will be going ahead.

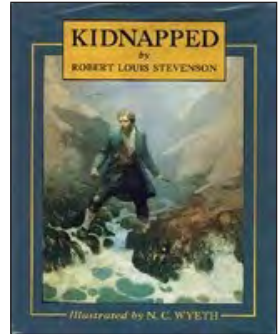
I've been reading:

Kidnapped, by Robert Louis Stevenson

contributed by Howard Warner, Independent

Feeling nostalgic, I returned to a classic book from my childhood. This boy's own adventure novel was written in 1886 and based around real political events in the mid-18th century.

From a plotting and style perspective, it didn't really stand up to my adult, 20th-century critical scrutiny. But it did provide a rich seam of archaic Scottish words that are usable in Scrabble. Here they are, including variant spellings. A few are better known with other meanings (e.g. MULL, PICKLE, WRITER), but I feel the historic Scottish usage is interesting.



AINSELL, NAINSELL: one's own self

ASSOIL: to acquit

BAITH: both

BIELD: to shelter

BIRLING: (noun) drinking, carousing

BODDLE: a coin worth two pence

BREEKS: (only plural form used and allowed) trousers

CALLANT: lad, fellow

CLACH, CLACHAN: a hamlet, small village

COLLOP: slice of cold meat

CUSHAT, CUSHIE: wood-pigeon, ringdove

DAFFING: (noun) foolish behaviour or speech

DOIT: something of very little value

DOMINIE: schoolteacher

DONNARD, DONNART, DONNERD, DONNERED,
DONNERT: stupid, dull-witted

DRAMMACH, DRAMMOCK, DRUMMOCK: raw oatmeal
with water

DREICH, DREIGH, DRIECH, DRIEGH: dismal,
dreary



BODDLE



BREEKS



CUSHAT, CUSHIE

FILABEG, FILIBEG, FILLIBEG, PHILABEG,
PHILLABEG, PHILLIBEG: kilt

GENTRICE: (noun) the gentry, breeding

GILLIE: male attendant

HAW: hawthorn berry

HEUGH: steep bank, cliff

LAITH: loath

LIMMER: hussy, loose woman

MEIKLE, MICKLE, MOCHELL, MUCHEL, MUCHELL,
MUCKLE: much, great, a large amount (compare PICKLE)

MULL: snuff box

OCHONE, OHONE: alas!

ORRA: superfluous, infrequent

OUTBY, OUTBYE: outside

PIBROCH: dirge played on bagpipes

PICKLE: a few (compare MICKLE, MUCKLE etc)

PLACK: a coin worth four pence

PLENISHING: (noun) furniture

SCROG: scrub, bushes

SEPT: subdivision of a clan

SILLER: money

SLOCKEN, SLOKEN: to slake

SWEER, SWEERED, SWEERT, SWEIR, SWEIRED,
SWEIRT: sluggish, slothful

THOLE: to endure with fortitude

WAUK: to be awake

WHAUP: curlew

WHEESH, WHEESHT, WHISHT: be silent!, shush!

WRITER: solicitor, lawyer

WHIG: one loyal to King George

WHILK: which



HAW



*CALLANT playing
a PIBROCH*



WHAUP



New Zealand Scrabble Records

as at 1st March 2019

NZ Performances at the World Scrabble Championships (held since 1991)

World Champion: Nigel Richards 2007, 2011, 2013

In the top 10 (other than 1st):

7th	Mike Sigley	1993
3rd	Jeff Grant	1995
6th	Jack Dymond (Kendall Boyd)	1997
8th, 2nd, 3rd	Nigel Richards	1999, 2009, 2017

Most frequent competitor:

11 times	Jeff Grant	1991-2015
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NZ Performances at the World Youth Championships

Highest place: 7th / 120 Lewis Hawkins 2014

Most frequent competitor:

4 times	Lewis Hawkins	2013-2017
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Trans-Tasman Challenge

Challenges won by NZ: 3 1998, 2000, 2010

Individual Winners:	Peter Sinton	1998
	Jack Dymond (Kendall Boyd)	2000
	Howard Warner	2002
	Joanne Craig	2010
	Dylan Early	2018

Highest ten on international (WESPA) rankings

Nigel Richards	2 nd
Alastair Richards	14 th
Dylan Early	106 th
Howard Warner	126 th
Lyres Freeth	150 th
Andrew Bradley	214 th
Joanne Craig	241 st
Patrick Carter	244 th
Blue Thorogood	251 st
Peter Sinton	318 th

500 international games (WESPA-rated)

Nigel Richards	3750
Alastair Richards	2126
Joanne Craig	1626
Howard Warner	1151
Betty Eriksen	685
Liz Fagerlund	635

Masters Tournament (held since 1984)

Most games won	21/23	Jeff Grant	1993, 1997
		Mike Sigley	2002
Highest spread	2493	Howard Warner	2017
Most times winner	12 times	Howard Warner	2003-04, 2006, 2008-13, 2018
Most frequent competitor	35/35	Glennis Hale	1984-2018
Youngest competitor	12 yrs, 104 days	Lewis Hawkins	2017
Oldest Competitor	84 yrs, 288 days	June Mackwell	2008

The Nationals (held since 1980)

Most times National Champion	16 times	Jeff Grant	1990-91, 1993-96, 1998, 2000-01, 2007-08
Youngest competitor	8 yrs, 151 days	Lewis Hawkins	2013
Oldest competitor	88 yrs, 359 days	June Mackwell	2012

Tournament Records

Highest game score	752	Howard Warner	Feb 2017
Highest losing score	514	Pam Barlow	Jun 2010
Highest drawn score	487	Debbie Raphael & Lynn Wood	Feb 2004
Highest single turn	302	Lynne Butler	Oct 2011
Highest single turn non-bonus	135	Ruth O'Neil	Nov 1998
Highest combined score	1078	David Lloyd & Howard Warner	Mar 1997
Highest winning margin	493	Mike Sigley	Nov 1990
Highest add-on	58	Jeff Grant Lynn Wood	Mar 2012 May 2015

Most consecutive bonus words	5	Allie Quinn	Jun 1989
Most bonus words in a game (individual)	6	Nigel Richards	Aug 1998
	6	Yvette Hewlett	Nov 2001
	6	Howard Warner	Aug 2010
Most bonus words in a game (combined)	8	Mike Sigley & Glenyss Buchanan	Pre 1997
	8	Nigel Richards & John Foster	Aug 1998
	8	Paul Lister & Shirley Hol	May 2013
Highest average in a tournament	584	Nigel Richards	Jan 1997
Most tournament games played	4569	Lynn Wood	
Most tournament games won	2296	Howard Warner	

Milestones

4000 tournament games played
Lynn Wood 4569

3000 tournament games played
Betty Eriksen 3366
Val Mills 3100
John Foster 3070
Howard Warner 3060

2000 tournament games played
David Gunn 2972
Glennis Hale 2916
Liz Fagerlund 2778
Jean O'Brien 2726
Jennifer Smith 2628
Glenda Geard 2513
Joan Thomas 2503
Allie Quinn 2452
Su Walker 2391
Glenda Foster 2388
Jeff Grant 2382
Shirley Martin 2173
Carolyn Kyle 2086
Delcie Macbeth 2048
Murray Rogers 2029
Lawson Sue 2018

2000 tournament games won
Howard Warner 2296
Lynn Wood 2039

1000 tournament games won
Jeff Grant 1783
John Foster 1739
Betty Eriksen 1695.5
Glennis Hale 1608.5
Val Mills 1505.5
David Gunn 1456
Liz Fagerlund 1455
Jean O'Brien 1387.5
Jennifer Smith 1263
Joan Thomas 1245
Glenda Geard 1234.5
Su Walker 1220.5
Allie Quinn 1194
Glenda Foster 1191.5
Lawson Sue 1102
Shirley Martin 1088.5
Delcie Macbeth 1069.5
Murray Rogers 1065
Carolyn Kyle 1032
Mike Sigley 1020

Club Records

Highest game score	763	John Foster	Mt Albert	Jan 1993
Highest losing score	521	June Mackwell	Mt Albert	Jan 1989
Highest drawn score	482	Jeff Grant & Margaret Warren	Hastings	Mar 1994
Highest single turn	347	Neil Talbot	Wellington	Oct 2003
Highest single turn, non bonus	261	John Foster	Mt Albert	Jan 1993
Highest combined score	1106	Chris Hooks & Dawn Kitzen	Papatoetoe & Mt Albert	Mar 1992
Highest winning margin	590	Paul Lister	Christchurch	Nov 2008
Highest add-on	68	Andrew Bradley John Foster	Mt Albert Mt Albert	Pre 1990 Apr 1992
Most consecutive bonus words	5	John Foster Patrick Carter Paul Lister	Mt Albert Mt Albert Christchurch	Apr 1992 Apr 2003 Aug 2010
Most bonus words in a game (individual)	7	Jeff Grant	Independent	Sept 1997
Most bonus words in a game (combined)	8	Chris Hooks & Dawn Kitzen	Papatoetoe & Mt Albert	Mar 1992

Grand Masters

Alastair Richards	Liz Fagerlund
Andrew Bradley	Lynne Butler
Anderina McLean	Lyres Freeth
Blue Thorogood	Mike Sigley
Cicely Bruce	Patrick Carter
Dylan Early	Peter Sinton
Glennis Hale	Steven Brown
Howard Warner	
Jeff Grant	
Joanne Craig	
John Foster	
Lawson Sue	

Experts

Glenda Foster
Karen Richards
Lynne Powell
Marianne Bentley
Murray Rogers
Olivia Godfrey
Paul Lister
Rosemary Cleary
Scott Chaput
Val Mills

Tournament results

Pakuranga

26-27 January 2019

15 games

					C Grade						
Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave							
A Grade					1	Faye Cronhelm	IND	11	601	395	
					2	Heather Landon	TGA	11	304	384	
1	Howard Warner	IND	15	1985	477	3	Shirley Pearce	KIW	11	182	371
2	Cicely Bruce	WRE	10	264	399	4	Rosalind Phillips	TGA	10.5	677	404
3	John Foster	IND	9	-118	401	5	Carole Coates	KIW	10.5	499	392
4	Patrick Carter	MTA	8	516	422	6	Yoon Kim Fong	KIW	10	622	401
5	Rosemary Cleary	WAN	8	235	388	7	Mary Gray	MTA	9	377	389
6	Lewis Hawkins	CHC	8	205	401	8	Betty Eriksen	WAN	9	294	383
7	Jennifer Smith	KIW	8	9	394	9	Suzanne Harding	WRE	6	101	374
8	Glennis Hale	IND	8	-161	385	10	Karen Miller	IND	6	13	355
9	Lawson Sue	PAK	8	-198	386	11	Merelyn Fuemana	MTA	6	-265	372
10	Lyres Freeth	IND	7	794	420	12	Julia Schiller	PAP	6	-347	358
11	Liz Fagerlund	MTA	7	-49	388	13	Glenda Geard	IND	5	-498	356
12	Olivia Godfrey	WAN	6	-119	396	14	Antonia Aarts	MTA	4	-443	349
13	Val Mills	PAK	6	-555	374	15	Junior Gesmundo	PAP	4	-640	360
14	Margie Hurly	WRE	5	-800	361	16	Ruth Godwin	ROT	1	-1477	317
15	Anna Brouwer	IND	5	-826	362	D Grade					
16	Lynn Wood	WEL	2	-1182	347	1	Wendy Anastasi	ROT	14	882	367
B Grade					2	Annette Coombes	WKP	13	939	379	
1	Allie Quinn	WRE	10	472	397	3	Jacqueline	KIW	12	976	381
2	Anne Goldstein	CHC	10	103	383	Coldham-Fussell					
3	Mary Curtis	IND	9	545	400	4	Joan Beale	PAP	11	597	368
4	Delcie Macbeth	IND	9	284	387	5	Jillian Greening	KIW	9	334	356
5	Stan Gregec	IND	8	243	400	6	Jackie Reid	MTA	9	214	348
6	Karl Scherer	IND	8	37	388	7	Anne Scatchard	WRE	8	81	333
7	Shirley Martin	KIW	8	33	387	8	Faye Leach	KIW	7	105	355
8	Pam Barlow	IND	8	-111	375	9	Joyce Mowbray	PAP	7	-223	344
9	Lorraine Van Veen	IND	7	85	386	10	Judy Cronin	MTA	6	-122	338
10	Ruth Groffman	DUN	7	-96	382	11	Margaret Toso	WRE	6	-315	330
11	Roger Coates	KIW	7	-217	388	12	Lynn Thompson	WRE	6	-453	315
12	Su Walker	MTA	7	-339	373	13	Valerie Smith	MTA	5	-574	308
13	David Gunn	WKP	6	-151	388	14	Patricia Wareing	PAK	4	-239	341
14	Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	5.5	90	372	15	Susan Schiller	MTA	3	-900	291
15	Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	5.5	-664	347	16	Cheryl Parsons	MTA	0	-1302	275
16	Jean O'Brien	IND	5	-314	369						

Nelson

9-10 February 2019

14 games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Herb Ramsay	CHC	10	341	406
2	Murray Rogers	IND	9.5	495	414
3	Ruth Groffman	DUN	8	19	371
4	John Baird	CHC	7	316	386
5	Lynn Wood	IND	7	-64	384
6	Lyn Dawson	CHC	6.5	-252	376
7	Joanna Fox	CHC	6	-530	356
8	Malcolm Graham	CHC	2	-325	372

B Grade

1	Phyllis Paltridge	CHC	10	510	370
2	Marilyn Sinclair	CHC	9	186	347
3	Barbara Cornell	NEL	7	19	347
4	Judy Driscoll	KAP	6.5	75	356
5	Hanna Dodge	CHC	6.5	-5	357
6	Tony Charlton	NEL	6	27	356
7	Llane Hadden	NEL	6	-80	347
8	Karen Brookes	NEL	5	-732	316

Rotorua

23-24 February 2019

13 games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Liz Fagerlund (GM)	MTA	11	739	429
2	Lawson Sue (GM)	PAK	10	625	416
3	Glennis Hale (GM)	IND	9	790	419
4	Pam Robson	IND	9	532	404
5	Cicely Bruce (GM)	WRE	8	348	412
6	Roger Coates	KIW	7	57	393
7	Jennifer Smith	KIW	7	42	381
8	Delcie Macbeth	IND	7	25	390
9	Mary Curtis	IND	7	-89	379
10	Shirley Martin	KIW	6	-236	391
11	Lynn Wood	WEL	4	-313	383
12	Stan Gregec	IND	3	-441	367
13	Puti Rowe	IND	2	-1342	342
14	Jeanette Grimmer	ROD	1	-737	360

B Grade

1	Rosalind Phillips	TGA	8	411	392
2	Mary Gray	MTA	8	268	382
3	Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	8	150	377
4	Helen Sillis	NPL	7	238	377
5	Jean O'Brien	IND	7	73	375
6	Carolyn Kyle	IND	7	66	373
7	Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	7	-18	382
8	David Gunn	WKP	7	-156	376
9	Heather Landon	TGA	7	-165	358
10	Su Walker	IND	6	117	392
11	Joanne Morley	ROT	6	-223	366
12	Yoon Kim Fong	KIW	5	8	395
13	Shirley Pearce	KIW	4	-328	351
14	Lyn Toka	KIW	4	-441	362

C Grade

1	Barbara Dunn	TGA	10	715	391
2	Junior Gesmundo	PAP	9	42	370
3	Tei Ngatai	TGA	8	364	375
4	Suzanne Harding	WRE	8	319	374
5	Glenda Geard	IND	7	217	385
6	Merelyn Fuemana	MTA	7	196	377
7	Ernie Gidman	ROD	7	53	374
8	Wendy Anastasi	ROT	7	-27	347
9	Carole Coates	KIW	7	-240	364
10	Leanne Field	IND	6	27	375
11	Annette Coombes	WKP	6	-199	362
12	Jo Ann Ingram	TGA	5	116	360
13	Sharron Nelley	KIW	5	98	350
14	Shalisha Kunaratnam	IND	5	-598	354
15	Jill Paterson	ROT	4	-465	364
16	Jacqueline	KIW	3	-618	342

Coldham-Fussell



**Rotorua winners: Liz Fagerlund,
Rosalind Phillips & Barbara Dunn**

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
D Grade					
1	Judy Driscoll	KAP	11	770	360
2	June Dowling	WRE	11	700	373
3	Anne Scatchard	WRE	9	435	347
4	Tricia Kenyon	ROT	9	348	341
5	Faye Leach	KIW	8	276	368
6	Ruth Godwin	ROT	8	-182	333
7	Jillian Greening	KIW	7	103	334
8	Jan Kite	ROT	7	56	324
9	Pam Fulton	TGA	7	-144	328
10	Valma Gidman	ROD	6	121	341
11	Janny Henneveld	ROT	6	96	341
12	Judy Cronin	MTA	6	-92	341
13	Val Isherwood	ROT	6	-204	328
14	Jackie Reid	MTA	5	-90	329
15	Fay Wenzlick	TGA	5	-499	301
16	Aaron Peries	IND	4	-418	314
17	Susan Schiller	MTA	2	-626	293

	C Grade				
1	Jean O'Brien	IND	6	587	405
2	Yoon Kim Fong	KIW	6	281	422
3	Carolyn Kyle	IND	4	272	400
4	Jeanette Grimmer	ROD	3	-130	363
5	Su Walker	MTA	3	-266	364
6	Lynn Carter	IND	2	-230	371
7	Jena Yousif	WRE	2	-254	360
8	Mike Currie	MTA	2	-260	370

D Grade					
1	Jenny Litchfield	WRE	6	624	421
2	Suzanne Harding	WRE	4	110	374
3	Betty Eriksen	WAN	4	54	384
4	Karen Miller	IND	4	6	375
5	Junior Gesmundo	PAP	3	-47	365
6	Bernie Jardine	IND	3	-125	375
7	Heather Landon	TGA	3	-347	355
8	Julia Schiller	PAP	1	-275	344

St. Patrick's Weekend - Saturday

16 March 2019

7 games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Lyres Freeth	IND	6	573	472
2	John Foster	IND	5	214	417
3	Lawson Sue	PAK	3	56	420
4	Dylan Early	IND	3	47	423
5	Alastair Richards	IND	3	-129	445
6	Glennis Hale	IND	3	-204	391
7	Cicely Bruce	WRE	3	-335	385
8	Paul Richards	O/S	2	-222	392

B Grade					
1	Lynn Wood	WEL	5	327	405
2	Jennifer Smith	KIW	5	155	379
3	Shirley Martin	KIW	5	119	401
4	Anna Brouwer	IND	4	0	372
5	Val Mills	PAK	3	32	387
6	Pam Barlow	IND	3	-56	377
7	Anne Goldstein	CHC	3	-227	361

E Grade					
1	Ruth Godwin	ROT	6	306	369
2	Antonia Aarts	MTA	5	399	373
3	Anne Scatchard	WRE	5	335	349
4	Jacquiline	KIW	5	243	366

Coldham-Fussell

5	June Dowling	WRE	4	185	356
6	Sharron Nolley	KIW	4	92	350
7	Suzanne Liddall	WRE	3	296	391
8	Rodney Jardine	IND	1	-392	346
9	Valma Gidman	ROD	1	-496	302
10	Joan Beale	PAP	1	-968	287



St. Patrick's players dressed in green

F Grade

1	Joyce Mowbray	PAP	6	473	364
2	Jackie Reid	MTA	5	190	366
3	Rosemary Balme	IND	4	183	347
4	Faye Leech	KIW	4	142	353
5	Joan Stanners	PAP	4	-124	319
6	Lynn Thompson	WRE	4	-189	318
7	Lyn Blaker	PAK	3	141	336
8	Frances Higham	PAP	3	0	337
9	Gaye Wilson	PAP	3	-5	351
10	Mary van Crasbeek	MTA	3	-202	307
11	Valerie Smith	MTA	2	-257	313
12	Susan Schiller	MTA	1	-352	292

St. Patrick's Weekend - Sunday

17 March 2019

7 games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
1	Alastair Richards	IND	5	753	488
2	Dylan Early	IND	5	320	448
3	Andrew Bradley	MTA	4	206	425
4	Cicely Bruce	WRE	4	-46	411
5	Patrick Carter	MTA	4	-242	411
6	Lyres Freeth	IND	3	61	415
7	John Foster	IND	2	-322	388
8	Lawson Sue	PAK	1	-730	358

B Grade

1	Val Mills	PAK	6	656	443
2	Jennifer Smith	KIW	6	386	421
3	Paul Richards	O/S	6	255	402
4	Lynn Wood	WEL	3	-190	380
5	Shirley Martin	KIW	2	-152	353
6	Anna Brouwer	IND	2	-171	389
7	Pam Barlow	IND	2	-449	360
8	Anne Goldstein	CHC	1	-335	379

C Grade

1	Jean O'Brien	IND	5	141	392
2	Chris Higgins	IND	4.5	208	399
3	Heather Landon	TGA	4	121	410
4	Su Walker	MTA	4	-145	378
5	Carolyn Kyle	IND	3	320	393
6	Lynn Carter	IND	3	67	414
7	Betty Eriksen	WAN	3	-236	371
8	Bernie Jardine	IND	1.5	-476	360

D Grade

1	Jenny Litchfield	WRE	5	312	416
2	Junior Gesmundo	PAP	5	-176	355
3	Merilyn Fuemana	MTA	4	281	398
4	Suzanne Liddall	WRE	4	75	391
5	June Dowling	WRE	4	67	364
6	Antonia Aarts	MTA	3	106	359
7	Julie Schiller	PAP	3	-38	362
8	Rodney Jardine	IND	3	-95	370
9	Joan Beale	PAP	3	-201	342
10	Suzanne Harding	WRE	1	-331	356

E Grade

1	Anne Scatchard	WRE	6	284	318
2	Ruth Godwin	ROT	5	585	364
3	Frances Higham	PAP	5	207	331
4	Lynn Thompson	WRE	5	126	333
5	Jackie Reid	MTA	5	98	340
6	Joyce Mowbray	PAP	3	-175	322
7	Joan Stanners	PAP	3	-402	304
8	Ian Cutcher	MTA	1	-139	302
9	Suzanne Schiller	MTA	1	-245	293
10	Valerie Smith	MTA	1	-339	296



Right: Whangarei club members show off their green outfits at the St. Patrick's Weekend tournament

Dunedin

13-14 April 2019

7 games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
A Grade					
1	Lynn Wood	IND	10	453	384
2	Karen Gray	IND	10	345	384
3	Carolyn Kyle	IND	9	-3	380
4	Jean O'Brien	IND	7	-228	366
5	Ruth Groffman	DUN	5	-240	355
6	Lyn Dawson	CHC	4	-327	354
B Grade					
1	Gabrielle Bolt	CHC	10	318	374
2	Marian Ross	DUN	9	703	388
3	Betty Eriksen	WAN	8	291	377
4	Chris Handley	DUN	8	-237	360
5	Malcolm Graham	CHC	7	-283	372
6	Colleen Cook	CHC	6	-107	357
7	Michael Groffman	DUN	6	-314	358
8	Grant Paulin	DUN	6	-371	362
C Grade					
1	Hanna Dodge	CHC	11	523	377
2	Sharon Teasdale	DUN	9	364	370
3	Anne-Louise Milne	DUN	8	148	352
4	Phyllis Paltridge	CHC	8	141	358
5	Liane Hadden	NEL	7	-270	340
6	Bev Allen	DUN	2	-906	320

Masters Championship

20-22 April 2019

23 games

	Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
1	Alastair Richards	IND	20	2237	473
2	Blue Thorogood	IND	18	1695	463
3	Howard Warner	IND	17	1313	452
4	Lyres Freeth	IND	16	1075	419
5	Lawson Sue	PAK	15	743	418
6	Jeff Grant	IND	14	813	416
7	Andrew Bradley	MTA	14	472	416
8	Liz Fagerlund	MTA	14	406	412
9	Anderina McLean	WAN	13	727	409
10	Murray Rogers	IND	13	-147	396
11	John Foster	IND	12	257	401
12	Lois Binnie	CHC	12	-481	399
13	Dylan Early	IND	11	881	432
14	Glennis Hale	IND	11	276	402
15	Lynne Butler	WAN	10	-572	405
16	Glenyss Buchanan	LOH	9	-382	394
17	Cicely Bruce	WRE	8	-426	398
18	Glenda Foster	IND	8	-543	393
19	Nick Ascroft	WEL	8	-1065	372
20	Val Mills	PAK	8	-1081	366
21	Jennifer Smith	KIW	8	-1296	380
22	Lynn Wood	IND	6	-1107	360
23	Rosemary Cleary	WAN	6	-1542	347
24	Anna Brouwer	IND	5	-2253	348



**Dunedin winners:
Lynn Wood & Gabrielle Bolt**



**2019 Masters Champion,
Alastair Richards**

Most Unusual Words played at the Masters

RELLENO

BAVIN

SWARDIER

ANBURIES

ZOEAE

BALLSED

GOODTIME

WOORARIS

GRRL

BROMIZED

BEDOUIN

YEOMEN

WITGAT

NARCISSI

TASLETS

DRAWTUBE

KELLAUTS

ENKERNEL

CAMOMILE

CREMINI

SELVEDGE

LACTIVIST

HAFFET

YAUTIA

SVARAJ

RAWARU

TOPWATER

PELAGES

FORNIX

ERRHINE

DIVIED

BYLINERS

NARGILEH

DITTIT

NEGRONI

HUDUD

BRELOQUE

LAPJE

WILTJAS

RANGIORA

FALAJ

SYMBOLES

INVERITY

GAMBOGES

POTICHE

BESNOWED

QUILLET

CLAMBE

TUBAIST

SERUEWE



CARNYX

PINXIT

URDEE

BUNYIP

MWAH

BAILLIS

RAURIKI

EGGAR

DOCKIZES

VIVARY

YUTZ

TIGRIDIA

KENOTICS

FAINITES

ELDORADO



Photos: Some of the extra activities during the Masters

Rankings list as at 3 June 2019

	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%		Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
1	Alastair Richards (GM)	2353	328	411	80%	44	Anna Brouwer	1511	876	1784	49%
2	Howard Warner (GM)	2229	2339.5	3119	75%	45	Mary Curtis	1509	430	811	53%
3	Joanne Craig (GM)	2125	443.5	673	66%	46	Jean O'Brien	1508	1423	2791	51%
4	Lyres Freeth (GM)	2125	629.5	945	67%	47	Irene Smith	1488	257	532	48%
5	Dylan Early (GM)	2121	151	231	65%	48	Allie Quinn	1486	1194	2452	49%
6	Patrick Carter (GM)	2094	876.5	1382	63%	49	Peter Johnstone	1484	265.5	502	53%
7	Blue Thorogood (GM)	2078	764	1085	70%	50	Carolyn Kyle	1483	1069	2151	50%
8	Jeff Grant (GM)	2060	1807	2427	74%	51	Vicky Robertson	1482	429	893	48%
9	Peter Sinton (GM)	2010	827.5	1172	71%	52	Clare Wall	1473	368	711	52%
10	Andrew Bradley (GM)	1996	967	1818	53%	53	Karl Scherer	1460	133	236	56%
11	Lawson Sue (GM)	1953	1130	2077	54%	54	Rosalind Phillips	1444	674.5	1318	51%
12	Lynne Butler (GM)	1940	997.5	1659	60%	55	Yvette Hewlett	1443	530.5	1104	48%
13	Anderina McLean (GM)	1934	921	1719	54%	56	Stan Gregec	1438	192	350	55%
14	John Foster (GM)	1915	1758.5	3107	57%	57	Selena Chan	1426	392.5	781	50%
15	Liz Fagerlund (GM)	1864	1475	2823	52%	58	Roger Cole-Baker	1414	730	1418	51%
16	Glennis Hale (GM)	1863	1634.5	2968	55%	59	Dianne Cole-Baker	1407	681	1324	51%
17	Cicely Bruce (GM)	1830	756.5	1392	54%	60	Pam Barlow	1397	885	1759	50%
18	Lewis Hawkins	1824	306	509	60%	61	Jeanette Grimmer	1392	289	594	49%
19	Karen Richards (E)	1819	104	187	56%	62	Shirley Hol	1385	811	1728	47%
20	Steven Brown (GM)	1805	962	1806	53%	63	David Gunn	1381	1456	2972	49%
21	Heather Long	1790	36	65	55%	64	Anne Goldstein	1378	258	518	50%
22	Nick Ascroft	1781	245	454	54%	65	Peter Bauer	1375	32	66	48%
23	Scott Chaput (E)	1749	320	563	57%	66	Yoon Kim Fong	1374	727	1426	51%
24	Rosemary Cleary (E)	1741	931	1998	47%	67	Robert Springer	1365	20	45	44%
25	Jennifer Smith	1735	1291.5	2686	48%	68	Nola Borrell	1358	592.5	1114	53%
26	Val Mills (E)	1728	1521.5	3136	49%	69	Joanne Morley	1345	165	303	54%
27	Lois Binnie	1719	178	361	49%	70	Ruth Groffman	1342	726	1461	50%
28	Murray Rogers (E)	1718	1094	2088	52%	71	Mary Gray	1335	760.5	1542	49%
29	Glenda Foster (E)	1713	1199.5	2411	50%	72	Heather Landon	1327	732.5	1452	50%
30	Paul Lister (E)	1707	904.5	1641	55%	73	Helen Sillis	1326	797	1639	49%
31	Olivia Godfrey (E)	1671	948.5	1835	52%	74	Bev Edwards	1303	298.5	572	52%
32	Pat Bryan	1670	293	538	54%	75	Lynn Carter	1293	845.5	1642	51%
33	Margie Hurly	1615	395	790	50%	76	Joan Thomas	1289	1245	2503	50%
34	Glenyss Buchanan	1600	755	1630	46%	77	Jena Yousif	1287	616.5	1231	50%
35	John Baird	1595	343	623	55%	78	Betty Eriksen	1280	1732.5	3431	50%
36	Lynn Wood	1591	2209.5	4642	48%	79	Leila Thomson	1276	639.5	1393	46%
37	Karen Gray	1588	320.5	604	53%	80	Su Walker	1271	1234.5	2427	51%
38	Pam Robson	1579	648.5	1410	46%	81	Barbara Dunn	1246	371.5	641	58%
39	Herb Ramsay	1571	221	360	61%	82	Shirley Pearce	1225	154	315	49%
40	Delcie Macbeth	1567	1069.5	2048	52%	83	Jenny Litchfield	1223	160	275	58%
41	Shirley Martin	1527	1094.5	2186	50%	84	Barney Bonthron	1221	100.5	175	57%
42	Roger Coates	1519	904	1883	48%	85	Chris Bell	1210	29	62	47%
43	Lorraine Van Veen	1518	999	2017	50%	86	Marian Ross	1202	658.5	1288	51%

Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
87 Faye Cronhelm	1202	969	1940	50%	129 Ruth Godwin	790	511.5	1111	46%
88 Sheila Reed	1190	355	735	48%	130 Judy Driscoll	782	290.5	732	40%
89 Lyn Dawson	1165	437.5	847	52%	131 Madelaine Green	774	159.5	305	52%
90 Karen Miller	1159	661	1300	51%	132 Sharon Teasdale	757	28	52	54%
91 Lyn Toka	1158	629.5	1214	52%	133 Rodney Jardine	753	176	372	47%
92 Margaret Bullen	1156	165.5	313	53%	134 Barbara Cornell	722	83.5	188	44%
93 Bernie Jardine	1152	207	400	52%	135 Phyllis Paltridge	715	172	361	48%
94 Carole Coates	1149	769	1588	48%	136 Llana Hadden	715	52	122	43%
95 Chris Handley	1145	437.5	857	51%	137 Janny Henneveld	701	585	1198	49%
96 Gabrielle Bolt	1140	550	1076	51%	138 Joan Beale	698	387.5	759	51%
97 Allison Torrance	1134	536.5	1038	52%	139 Dorothy Bakel	691	75	185	41%
98 Grant Paulin	1124	50	96	52%	140 Kathleen Mori-Barker	669	433	877	49%
99 Malcolm Graham	1114	694.5	1397	50%	141 Sharon McKenzie	664	44.5	94	47%
100 Ernie Gidman	1105	468.5	945	50%	142 Tim Henneveld	661	544	1203	45%
101 Glenda Geard	1091	1234.5	2513	49%	143 Marilyn Sinclair	650	176.5	378	47%
102 Suzanne Ford	1065	242	458	53%	144 Anne-Louise Milne	631	181	521	35%
103 Tony Charlton	1055	388	808	48%	145 Betty Don	622	288.5	622	46%
104 Jo Ann Ingram	1040	299	582	51%	146 Jackie Reid	593	101	204	50%
105 Colleen Cook	1032	461	947	49%	147 Valma Gidman	584	758.5	1544	49%
106 Merelyn Fuemana	1028	133.5	254	53%	148 Val Isherwood	583	73	158	46%
107 Ray Goodyear	1017	273.5	569	48%	149 Marion McLean	578	28	63	44%
108 Leanne Field	1008	207	395	52%	150 Jillian Greening	569	427	889	48%
109 Suzanne Harding	1004	647	1292	50%	151 Margaret Toso	563	169	385	44%
110 Junior Gesmundo	999	263.5	532	50%	152 Judy Cronin	562	208.5	500	42%
111 Rosemary Wauters	967	180.5	368	49%	153 Tricia Kenyon	554	29	62	47%
112 Wendy Anastasi	956	98.5	156	63%	154 Faye Leach	548	146	369	40%
113 Julia Schiller	951	336	739	45%	155 Joyce Mowbray	530	89	208	43%
114 Suzanne Liddall	942	101	186	54%	156 Frances Higham	496	304.5	806	38%
115 Joanna Fox	933	218.5	433	50%	157 Jan Kite	460	59.5	123	48%
116 Annette Coombes	914	893	1931	46%	158 Noelene Bettjeman	450	368.5	801	46%
117 June Dowling	914	102	175	58%	159 Lynn Thompson	441	368	866	42%
118 Antonia Aarts	908	353.5	764	46%	160 Joan Stanners	440	102.5	226	45%
119 Anne Scatchard	906	590.5	1153	51%	161 Lyn Blaker	413	36	72	50%
120 Sharron Nelley	900	112.5	212	53%	162 Karen Brookes	370	39	165	24%
121 Cathy Casey	878	37	72	51%	163 Hannah Roberts	289	38.5	107	36%
122 Andrew Campbell	874	22	56	39%	164 Fay Wenzlick	271	27	76	36%
123 Hanna Dodge	872	199	390	51%	165 Bev Allen	150	66.5	298	22%
124 Noeline Monsef Jacqueline	855	57	115	50%	166 Valerie Smith	132	87.5	357	25%
125 Coldham-Fussell	835	758.5	1545	49%	167 Trish Fox	38	44	341	13%
126 Sandra Cowen	826	115.5	256	45%	168 Susan Schiller	0	77	413	19%
127 Mandy Thorogood	798	73	141	52%					
128 Judith Thomas	791	268.5	575	47%					

Club	Club Contact	Phone Number	Email	Meeting Day & Time
Christchurch (CHC)	John Baird	03 332 5996	john@jrsoftware.com	12.30 pm Wed 6.45pm 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)	Vivienne Mickelson	09 902 9207	vivienne.moss20@gmail.com	12.45pm 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)	Ngairé Kemp	06 754 4017	ngairelyndac@slingshot.co.nz	1pm Wed
Whanganui (WAN)	Lynne Butler	027 428 5758	scrabblylne@gmail.com	1pm Mon
Scrabble Wellington (WEL)	Nick Ascroft	-	nick_ascroft@hotmail.com	7pm Wed
Whangarei (WRE)	Jenny Litchfield	022 106 3857	jen.e.litchfield@gmail.com	1pm Thurs
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