

## *Whangarei, July 2020*



*Here we go again!*

### **Also in this issue:**

Word Famous in New Zealand:  
Suzanne Liddall

TiTillaTing words

Club news

Experiences of two Scrabble  
newbies

Ask Liz

Puzzle pozy

## NZASP Executive

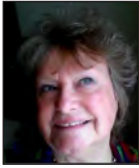
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# Editorial

## Succession

My mother, Agnes Alcorn, passed away on the 26<sup>th</sup> February this year, just seven weeks shy of her 100<sup>th</sup> birthday. Her send off had a strong Scrabble theme and I have written a separate article about that, but it's got me thinking about succession in the Scrabble context and the future of Scrabble in NZ.

When working, as a partner in a small law firm, I went to many a seminar on succession issues. What were we doing to enable a smooth transition from ourselves to others, on retirement? What would happen to your firm when you retired – especially important in one or two partner practices? What if you suddenly died? These were difficult issues to grapple with, but were also issues that one could not ignore.

I know there have been articles written in previous issues of *Forwards* regarding the family connections in scrabble. Often an interest in the game has been sparked by playing it in a family situation, or by a family member that loves to play. In my case I learnt to play the game when I was ten. Our family spent six months staying with my mother's parents in Adelaide. My grandmother loved scrabble, as did my mother, and that is when I learnt to play. As a reward for finishing my chores, doing homework, or whatever, I was allowed to play with my grandma. Often this meant that my bedtime was extended if we hadn't finished in time – another incentive for me! But only the odd

game was played in the years that followed, usually when on holiday. Scrabble virtually disappeared from my radar until in my late thirties I saw a newspaper ad for the Pakuranga club. There was no looking back after that!

But as far as the love of the game being passed down to my children ... it just hasn't happened! My kids can play and enjoy the odd game, but are not interested in taking it seriously. My sister on the other hand, who plays a mean game, but does not want to join the scrabble scene in NZ, has a daughter who also loves to play. When thinking about the future for scrabble in NZ I don't think we can rely on the 'family' as the best way to keep up interest.

The current executive has as one of its main objectives the growth of scrabble in NZ. Whether this be by initiatives with children, advertising and marketing, or community events. We can't just rely on the one or two of us who already doing things, for example Ruth Groffman and Murray Rogers, for scrabble to grow.

So, I encourage each one of you to think about this issue, pass on any ideas to the exec, and when the exec comes up with ideas for the growth of scrabble in NZ, to think about what you could be doing and how you can be involved and contribute.

*Val Mills*

# Words from the Vice-President

by *Lynne Butler, Whanganui*

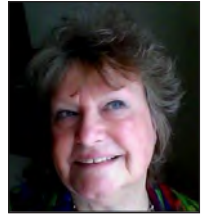
In the *Forwards* issue 137 Howard, in Words from the President, referred to a scenario regarding NP (New Player, Nice Person) and how she might feel when confronted with a room full of strangers at her first club visit.

There are many ways to make NP feel at ease in what can be quite scary surroundings and help ensure that she will enjoy the experience and come back again next week. Remember, we don't know how much courage she has had to muster to even set foot in the door.

The first step is to be welcoming and introduce her to everyone. Put her at ease by having a chat about why she came along to club, how she found out about it, her previous experience playing Scrabble and what she hopes to gain from joining. Tell NP that guidance is available if wanted and that referral to words lists is allowed for a specified period. Many clubs have members who are only too willing to help NP as they remember what it was like to be a newbie.

It's important to remember that we all play for different reasons. Some want to study hard and constantly improve their game. Others are quite happy to come along for a relaxed game, refer occasionally to a word list and to have a regular catch up with other members. There are many in between who will be keen to learn a few words and pick up some strategies. All reasons are valid and this diversity is part of the pleasure of attending regular club meetings.

So, after a chat with NP you will have some idea of her ability, what she wants from the club and will be able to pair her up suitably. NP may be nervous about being too slow



*Lynne Butler*

or not knowing enough words. Supply her with a word list – just the 2s with definitions and the 3s are usually enough at the first session. Reassure her that we all once were newbies and the biggest advantages current members have is that they know each other and have had more time to learn some of the weird and wonderful words that are available to us.

Speaking of the weird and wonderful words; they can be off-putting for some who have clear ideas about what constitutes a word. Bringing up their existence during the first visit and mentioning they are valid in the Collins Dictionary can often head off resistance to them later.

Make sure you get NP's contact details and follow up with a phone call or email a day or two after her visit. You could email a Beginners' Kit or Welcome Pack containing some of the following:

- A welcome letter
- 2, 3 or 4 letter word lists
- List of unusual vowel or consonant words
- List of interesting J, Q, X Z words
- Details on joining the club, fees etc

- Link to Beginners' Kit on NZASP website: <https://scrabble.org.nz/home/how-we-play-scrabble/>
- Link to latest *Forwards* on the website: <https://scrabble.org.nz/>

[home/forwards-magazine/](https://scrabble.org.nz/home/forwards-magazine/)

If your club has great ideas on how to welcome and keep new players please write in and share or include them in your *Forwards* club news.

## In the News

### Words of the day

Olivia En sent me an article printed in Stuff on 25 May 2020. After contacting Stuff to see if we could print it I finally got the answer that it would be ok to do this if the magazine was printed only, but not if a digital version was made available! So anyway, here is the link to the article:

<https://www.stuff.co.nz/national/121619183/words-of-the-day-keep-rosedale-residents-entertained>

For those that are not able to access it, it is about an Invercargill man who, during lockdown, left messages on his front section, made from giant scrabble tiles for passersby to enjoy. Originally he was inspired by his great aunt to make a giant scrabble set, which he was going to give to his

nephew. However it took longer than he thought to make and by the time it was finished his nephew had grown up. He and his wife then started open their home to couch surfers and he would leave a welcome message using the tiles when they arrived. Often the guest would leave a message in their own language when they departed!

The couple moved house and the tiles were packed away until lockdown when they were given a new life by way of words put on the front fence. Words like 'laugh' 'music' and 'wave' were placed there. Neighbours and passersby began to start looking for what the next word would be. He said it was quite difficult to think of words that would fit on his fence!

### Seven Sharp appearance

On the 17<sup>th</sup> of July 2020 Howard Warner appeared on Seven Sharp to talk about proposed changes to the Scrabble dictionary. He was interviewed by Jeremy Wells and Toni Street. They tried hard to make Howard give examples of words that might be deleted. This is of course is difficult as no one wants to actually say those words! Howard was confident, fluent and a great ambassador for the NZASP and the

game of Scrabble. This segment may still be available to watch on TVNZ on demand.





*Tara Hurley travelled all the way from Queenstown for the Whangarei Tournament. There I managed to catch up with her and hear about the “Club of Two” in Queenstown, that is, Tara and Malcolm Graham! Here is an article printed in The Flyer, Queenstown.*

## CALLING ALL WORD NERDS

### MAKING SCRABBLE ‘COOL’ AGAIN!

A champion Scrabble player, who recently moved to the Wakatipu, is hoping to get Queenstown up on the board and has launched a local Scrabble Club.

Malcolm Graham, who two years ago achieved the largest single-turn score at the world senior championships, has trophies from England and New Zealand to show for 30 years in the game.

For Malcolm it all started after he spotted an invitation to the play scrabble in a community centre in Christchurch 30 years ago. Ever since then he's been a dedicated competitor and travelled the country and even overseas to compete. This word whizz even has a win against four time world champion Nigel Richards to his name, but for Malcolm the local club is more about getting people out to enjoy the game, once the lockdown has been lifted.

Prior to the Covid-19 crisis when it was a stipulation, he'd noticed that with younger people doing so much online that it was sometimes hard to attract them to play and talk with others face to face.

Once life has returned to normal though Malcolm is challenging word nerds of all ages to bring their best, and preferably their board, along to Joe's Garage every Wednesday evening from 7.30pm for a drink and a game. His hope is to get everybody thinking and make the 82-year-old board game cool again, so it's maybe another option while households are holed up in their bubbles.

Back in Christchurch, which now has one of the South Island's most flourishing clubs with regular tournaments, Malcolm had a young school-age protégé who would regularly slam the adults.



Malcolm (right) and keen Scrabble player Tara Hurley, of Wanaka, during a Scrabble Club game at Joe's recently.

He's hoping the same can occur here one day in the future.

Invented by an American architect in 1938, Scrabble is definitely a great way to exercise the brain, says Malcolm.

“Use it or lose it is a maxim we hear frequently and I believe it applies equally to the brain as any other part of the body. Scrabble keeps your mind active.”

Once it's permitted to meet socially again, some people may like to come along for purely social reasons while others may be keen to play in tournaments.

Malcolm's already got a few takers turning out for the weekly Wednesday night club games from 7.30pm at Joe's Garage, Five Mile, but he'd love to see more. If there's enough interest he'd like to hold local tournaments, awarding trophies to those who can whip up a win on the board.

To get in touch either email Malcolm on: [monopedexpress@gmail.com](mailto:monopedexpress@gmail.com) or phone 02102949506.

# Word Famous in New Zealand



By **Suzanne Liddall, Whangarei**

*Ed: In this issue the spotlight is trained on Suzanne Liddell from the Whangarei Club, the new Web-Master for the Association... and so much more!*

*Thanks Suzanne for writing this for us.*

## Suzanne Liddall



I am of the 'baby boom' generation and was born and raised in Whangarei with my two sisters Trish and Bernadine, as the middle child.



My mother, Kathleen, was of full Irish descent but born in Folkestone, Kent, England. She was a former WREN stationed on HMS Wildfire (at the same time as Prince Philip), then immigrated to New Zealand as did many of her ten siblings.



The actual spelling of my Christian name is 'Suzanne', from Mum's memories of good times onboard as the emigrant ship

*Above: Suzanne, her mother Kathleen, and father Bernie*

HMS Atlantis cruised through the Suez Canal.

My father was Walter Mosen, or Bernie as he was largely known, a third generation New Zealander born in Foxton, the eldest child of nine. He had a myriad of occupations during his life which included owning the 'Pie Cart' by the Whangarei Railway

Station. This was on a par with Auckland's 'White Lady' but not so classy. After my parents split, he was a taxi driver in Auckland until he was 88 years old - must be a record in that somewhere!

Growing up in a single-parent family and living on a shoestring was hard, but we sisters developed long-lasting skills in all manner of handicrafts and the arts. I have great memories of visiting a working farm just up the road and longed for a pony but it was not to be. I still have my late mother's motto that she kept pinned to the wall:

*"I, the willing, having been led by the knowing into doing the impossible for the ungrateful, and having done so much for so long with so little, am now Highly Qualified to do anything with nothing".* I may have the commas in the wrong places, but you get the hang of it.

Schools that I attended were Morningside Primary, Whangarei Intermediate, and Whangarei Girls High. I remember winning an ASB art prize at intermediate with a drawing of 'Kashin' the elephant, and at Girl's High I received the 5<sup>th</sup> Form Art prize and gained my School Certificate. In the 6<sup>th</sup> Form I left school and acquired my first job with the Northern Advocate newspaper. That started a career in advertising.

My first advertising client, now Sir Michael Hill, provided me every week with stunning original ink drawings of jewellery for his shop adverts, drawn by his wife Christine, (my sister Trish's former art teacher at Girl's High).



*The Northern Advocate: Classified Advertising & Accounts, Display Advertising under the façade (my desk was at the middle window), Reporters & Sub-editors.*

The Advocate was housed in a historical building, sadly gone now, next to the Rose Gardens in Whangarei, and was full of characters with great camaraderie. Memories include local artists Yvonne Rust (usually covered in pottery clay dust) and Douglas Chowns dropping into Display Advertising for a chat. The monstrosity letterpress machines working in the Commercial Print section were incredibly fascinating, and I used to hang out in the Photographers Studio watching the black and white photos develop for the deadline. No yesterday's news back then! I would zip around town in the Advocate's nifty orange VW beetles to get advert proofs signed off and collect copy.

The Advocate was managed by the three Crawford brothers whose father founded it, and was the first newspaper in NZ to print offset with the latest technology at the time. While working there the eldest brother Bill Snr. asked me to paint the Whangarei County Council Coat of Arms onto a pale blue silk flag which was then fringed in white tassels by his wife. It was placed in a metal time-capsule and dispatched by boat to Sail Rock where it was hidden in a deep crevice somewhere top-secret on the island. This course of action was in response to the Auckland

Regional Authority claiming territorial rights on Sail Rock with the Whangarei County Council in disagreement, and rightly so. For all intents and purposes the matter was then settled forthwith!

Brought up with music singles played on radiograms, a collection of beloved LP's, and my mother singing in classic operatic shows, I also loved to attend live concerts. These included sitar maestro Ravi Shankar (Nora Jones' father) in Dunedin, and inaugural shows at Western Springs by the likes of Led Zeppelin, Elton John, Santana etc.

Several years later I shifted to Christchurch for a short while then flew to Sydney and caught the Indian Pacific train to Perth, spending a year in WA tracking up and down the coastline having a great time with friends. I would love to do the same trip again one day (maybe the Ghan as well).

Returning to New Zealand, I worked at Universal Business Directories as a magazine layout artist for Sea Spray and Better Business magazines, and Wises Directories in Auckland on Dominion Road – a veritable treasure



trove of antique shops where I spent many lunch hours browsing and collecting.

(Fast forwarding the bohemian years), I was a solo parent with two daughters and back in Whangarei, marrying Peter, gaining four step-children and buying a lunch-bar, in order to feed all the kids I reckon! Life became busy on the farm at Glenbervie, an ideal home to bring up children, with farm animals and fishing adventures at Ngunguru. We now have 12 grandies and another due September.

We also bred majestic, guardian-dogs – Maremmas (Italian Sheepdogs). Another side-business was a bed & breakfast studio called the Painted Pony Inn, in theme with the Painted Pony Trail found in the South-West USA, and it doubled as a small gallery. We hosted many international visitors including an elderly Canadian carver who replicated vintage wooden horses for the heritage Edmonton Fair carousel, and stayed at our inn because of its name.



*Maremmas*

Pursuing a dream to return to art, I joined a painting group at the Quarry Arts Centre, which now houses the Yvonne Rust Art Gallery. I entered the Telecom Art Awards and was a finalist

four years running, and also won the Northland Regional prize with 'Save the Kukupa' much to the delight of the local DOC. Annoyingly, it was the year that Telecom decided to ditch the more prestigious National Finals Art Award.



*'Save the Kukupa' by S. Liddall.  
Oils on board. Private collection.  
©Suzanne Liddall*

I finally got that pony, actually a succession of them, and enjoyed many years of riding. This led to, a slightly addictive, importation of saddlery and then developed into becoming NZ distributors for animal feed supplements, and equine product retail - both which we still manage to this day. I was fortunate to be privately trained in customs brokerage by a NZ Customs Officer based in the Far North, in order to save costs and refine the import process.

These days I continue my passion for art and still like the challenge of entering art awards. I also love reading, having been a total bookworm my whole life. Then there is Scrabble which I have enjoyed for four years, attending the awesome

Whangarei Club and the odd tournament I'm when able to. Now NZASP Webmaster, I'll endeavour to promote Scrabble further whilst in that role. Meanwhile, I'm waiting for someone, anyone, to get going and design some Scrabble emojis!

*NB: Suzanne has informed us that she has an artist website that is about to go live. For more information please visit [www.suezanne.nz](http://www.suezanne.nz)*



*Suzanne and her horse*

.....

## Hall of fame

**by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi Scrabblers**

Ciao and bonjour. My name is Lorenzo Tonti, an Italian from Naples who lived in the 1600s, perhaps about 1630 to 1684 or thereabouts. I may even have been born as early as 1602. (Accounts vary, and honestly, it was so long ago I can't be sure of my exact dates, either!)

However, everyone agrees I was a banker who developed a grand investment scheme – a form of insurance based on ideas that were around at the time. As an important political figure in the Paris court, I hoped to reduce the financial difficulties of the history of France at a time when France and Spain were fighting over control of what is now called Italy.

In 1653 I introduced my idea to the French government – a scheme that could finance millions of livres and provide an alternative to heavy taxes (which was provoking major revolts) to

help fund the high cost of military spending. I proposed that the people be invited to invest money in a common fund that would enable them to obtain a life annuity. When investors died, the surviving investors would share their shares, and so on, until, when the last investor died, the total capital would belong to the state.

However, my proposal was not accepted and implemented at that time, and history lost sight of me for many years. Somehow or other, I must have antagonised the royal family, as a royal order saw me imprisoned in the Bastille, along with my two sons, for almost seven years from 1668. Perhaps they thought I was fuelling treason in Paris, or they didn't like my ambitiousness or my arrogance, or it may be because I owed influential people a lot of money - whatever, I emerged from prison wrecked and bankrupt. I died in poverty and obscurity, so never lived



*Lorenzo Tonti*

to see my brilliant annuity scheme implemented.

But implemented it was! The first TONTINE was set up in 1669, initiated by Louis XIV. It attracted more than one million subscribers paying

300 livres each, and 37 years later, shortly before her death, the last survivor (Charlotte Barbier) received 73,000 livres in her last payment.

Nice for Charlotte, but it didn't help France much. This tontine was supposed to finance France's war against Great Britain, the Netherlands and Austria, but France lost the war, ending its policy of expansion.

The English government first issued tontines in 1693 to fund part of the Nine Years' War against France, and Germany and the Netherlands also used them. England continued to float public and private tontines for some time. One, in 1871, proposed to raise 650,000 pounds to purchase the Alexandra Palace and 100 acres of land. Other tontines funded the Richmond Bridge over the Thames, the Tontine Hotel in Shropshire, and the Freemasons' Hall in London.

In a later variation of the tontine, the capital went to the last survivor. This aspect of tontines provided the plot for many mysteries/detective stories and movies. It's easy to imagine that when survivors were reduced to a small number, they could be tempted to hasten the others to the Promised Land!

The original form of tontine is not used today, as it was too open to fraud and dishonesty. Actuarial mathematics (and therefore the insurance industry) has shown my system's flaws, and the term is now used more broadly in the UK and French-speaking countries for other types of annuity funds.

I may have died in obscurity, but it's nice to know that my name lives on in Scrabble dictionaries and the insurance industry. Remember me when you play TONTINE /S. Great for getting rid of the twin letters of T and N. A TONTINER /S is the receiver of an annuity.

[My actual name lives on as well – my two sons, Henry and Alphonse, went on to achieve success (and some notoriety!) by emigrating to America where their exploits wrote the name "Tonti" in the history of the states of Michigan and Illinois.]

### Story of the Week

After being married for 25 years, a wife asked her husband to describe her.

He looked at her carefully, then said, 'You are A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K.'

'What does that mean?' she asked suspiciously.

He said, 'Adorable, Beautiful, Cute, Delightful, Elegant, Foxy, Gorgeous, Hot and Intelligent!'

She beamed at him happily and said: 'Oh, that's so lovely! But what about J and K?'

He replied 'Just Kidding!'

# How the Department of Anagrams Overtook Aotearoa

*by Murray Rogers, Independent*

*See if you can spot the 133 words which are each a word of a set of two or more anagrams.*

Let's have a conservation conversation  
Don't be scared, sacred principles abound  
Let's reclaim a miracle  
And turn hostile into holiest  
End the curse, cures are found  
Lift the vile veil of evil, live again  
And march with charm always blessed

I hurried onto my special dhurrie to float aloft  
To see the beauty of the vales, salve to my emotions, slave to my feelings  
To sense the heart of the earth, its tectonic plates, its septal designs in nature  
Beware what you alter, later you may question  
To the catch the current upwind, to windup needed energy  
So much time elapsed, pleased to know right action equals positive synergy

Let's turn to nativism, vitamins for my thinking  
And throw the stone runes, the nurse notes what it is worth  
To create a suntrap, to unstrap and allow the warmth and glow

In our parks and beaches tidiness insisted  
In our beautiful meadows dewiness, wideness persisted  
Our mudpots undisturbed, sulphur uphurls  
Our wildlife we need rescuing, securing our future

Tied to the tide, the diet of possibilities applied  
Swim sideways with the riptides, spirited one  
The rows of shark's teeth serrated, arrested - not much fun  
The stingray straying with the medusas, I assumed  
Bolster the life of the lobster, on seabed doth loom  
More pollution equals disease at the seaside  
Use your brain, abrin now disqualified





Don't be verbose, observe what's up close  
 Birds are breeding, beringed to ensure numbers unfurl  
 Don't be gullible, the bluebill check yourself  
 Notice the elegant kotuku, a royalist solitary sight  
 Others will be envious of its niveous coloured coat in flight



If responsibility of our earth is disowned  
 The downside 'tis no longer chaperoned  
 Let's go on the right wagon, wonga is not the object  
 No more pretense, preteens involved help us offset  
 I will now be brief, fibre from flax or a home grown leaf, humph!  
 Those are the lowdowns, now I will slowdown

Fields sugar caned dance in the breeze  
 Palmtops, lamppost an image to please  
 No succor occurs, crocus lures and rules  
 All in a matter of years a sayer without fear

With the appearance of the butlers, things got subtler  
 Picnic at the beach, a littoral tortilla with butter  
 Jai!

Aji in gelatin, atingle on the tongue  
 A delicious sauce, cause for hearts being won  
 On lintels, lentils sprout I guess  
 Don't be stressed, desserts are the best  
 And a lemon becomes a melon funnily enough  
 No need for an alibi, the biali you enjoy wolfing  
 The potions are flowing - the best options going

Make magic gamic interplay  
 The lustres of galenas - lasagne results, hey hey!  
 These allusions to food and drink are the juiciest  
 But philosophically not everyone's jesuitic fest

So... is this all altruism or just ultraism?  
 Bring this conservation conversation into the bedroom  
 And with nerve boredom will never ever again bloom

*Ed – Written by Murray to be read as an item at the National's dinner, sadly not to be this year.*

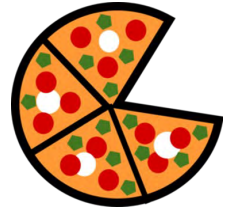


# Scrabble Takeaway Pizza Menu

## ZAS for all occasions

by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi Scrabblers

- HAM-ZA** everyone's favourite 19
- COB-ZA** generously covered with corn kernels 18
- CORY-ZA** we use the catfish (cory) for our unique seafood ZA 20
- SEI-ZA** made with rorqual whale meat 14  
*(sorry, only available in our Japan franchises)*
- SEN-ZA**<sup>Ltd</sup> cheaper version of SEI-ZA for our NZ Japanese customers 14  
*(uses shark meat)*
- ORGAN-ZA** a treat for offal lovers 17  
generous topping of kidney, liver and sweetbreads
- ROMAN-ZA** traditional pizza from the birthplace of the pizza 18
- SAD-ZA** real comfort food to cheer you up 15  
*(our version of the French TRISTE-ZA)*
- SPA-ZA**<sup>Ltd</sup> ideal for jacuzzi parties 16
- FOR-ZA**<sup>Ltd</sup> suitable as a gift for a person of your choice  
*(courier available)* 17
- MAT-ZA** perfect for informal meals in front of the fire 16
- YOW-ZA**<sup>Ltd</sup> to share with your cat or dog 20  
*(ZA-MOUSE and ZA-RATITE pizzas also available for your pets)*
- MOT-ZA** the last word in French-style pizzas! 16
- BON-ZA**<sup>Ltd</sup> the universally approved pizza 16



## Our world famous ZAS

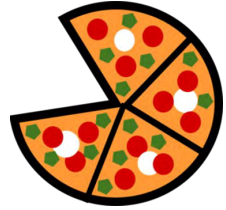
- COL-ZA** famously ordered by Sir Ed after he'd climbed the South Col and "knocked the bastard off" 16
- MIR-ZA** taken by Russian astronauts into space 16
- BRA-ZA** favoured by Germaine Greer when she was protesting 16  
*also known as ZA-BRA (we don't burn ours, though!)*




## Dessert ZAS

### *Sweetly delicious combos with three toppings*

<b>BAIZA</b>	<u>B</u> anana, <u>A</u> lmonds and <u>I</u> ce-cream	<b>16</b>
<b>GYOZA</b>	<u>G</u> rapes, <u>Y</u> ogurt & <u>O</u> range	<b>18</b>
<b>PLAZA</b>	<u>P</u> eaches, <u>L</u> ime & <u>A</u> pple	<b>16</b>



## Dietary specific ZAS

<b>KWANZA</b> ( <i>vegan</i> )	<u>K</u> ale, <u>W</u> atercress, <u>A</u> lfalfa & <u>N</u> uts	<b>22</b>
<b>ALTEZA</b> ( <i>vegetarian</i> )	<u>A</u> vocado, <u>L</u> ettuce & <u>T</u> omato, topped with poached Eggs	<b>15</b>
<b>BARAZA</b> ( <i>gluten-free</i> )	most pizza suppliers make wheat-free pizzas, but we go further! – ours are also <u>B</u> arley <u>A</u> bsent & <u>R</u> ye <u>A</u> bsent	<b>17</b>
<b>CHALAZA</b> ( <i>dairy free</i> )	<u>C</u> heese <u>A</u> bsent & <u>L</u> actose <u>A</u> bsent	<b>21</b>
<b>YAKUZA</b> <sup>Ltd</sup> ( <i>nut free</i> )	<u>Y</u> ogurt, <u>A</u> vocado, <u>K</u> umara & <u>U</u> don noodles	<b>22</b>
<b>SCOZZA</b> ( <i>Keto diet</i> )	loaded with <u>S</u> alami, <u>C</u> horizo, <u>O</u> lives & <u>Z</u> ucchini	<b>26</b>
<b>ZA-BETA</b> 	garnished with beta blockers to lower your blood pressure	<b>17</b>
<b>NYANZA</b>	<u>N</u> o <u>Y</u> ucky <u>A</u> dditives - Nothing! ( <i>simply a plain rice-flour pizza bread</i> )	<b>18</b>

## Specials

<b>STANZA</b>	ask about our Chef's special	<b>15</b>
	<i>(Stan, our five-star ZA-MAN, creates a new taste treat every week)</i>	
<b>ZA-NANA</b>	discounted for Gold Card customers	<b>-15%</b>

LTD “Limited” ZAS can only be ordered singly, ie. they don't pluralise with an S.

*We do not condone ZA-RAPE. 10% of all our takings are donated to the Rape Crisis Centre.*

*Hyphens indicate when the word can be split into two legit Scrabble words, ie. when you can use one as a suffix or prefix for the other.*

# Off the rack

(what Scrabblers have been up to)



## Cathy Casey, Mt. Albert Opening Little Boxes

By Mary Gray, Mt. Albert

Lockdown produced some interesting outcomes. Cathy Casey from the Mt. Albert Club was involved in writing book about a family during lockdown. Mum, dad, son, daughter, cat, dog and Nana all reveal their feelings, concerns and reflections about their lives and personal connections.



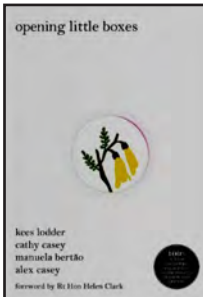
*Liz Fagerlund and Cathy Casey  
at the book launch*

Cathy Casey wrote the dog's chapter! Her daughter Alex spoke for the cat. Cathy's partner, Kees Lodder wrote the son, daughter and Nana's chapters and his colleague Manuela Bertao who lives in Portugal, wrote the voices of Mum and Dad.

Several of the Mt. Albert club joined Cathy, who is an Auckland councillor for her day job, at the Auckland library for the book launch one evening in July. Speakers included Mayor Phil Goff and the Rt Hon Helen Clark who has written the forward to the book. A very enjoyable and high-powered evening of speakers, a great street choir and nibbles and drinks ensued. Needless to say the book sales table did a roaring trade. Only \$20 a copy and all the royalties, \$10 of each sale, go to the Auckland City Mission and Lifewise, another charity that also supports homeless people.

Opening Little Boxes is a fun, moving and enjoyable read. The touch is light and the insights into what makes a home are heart-warming.

Available from <https://fivedogsbooks.com/opening-little-boxes-9781990000751>



*Ed: We have a copy of this book, signed by Cathy and Kees, to give away. If you want to go into the draw, text or email me your name and we will make the draw on the 31 October 2020.*

## Karl Scherer, Independent

*Ed: Although I have known Karl Scherer for some time it was only recently brought to my attention that that he writes poetry. Karl has kindly let us reproduce one of his poems which he says was written after the Whangarei Tournament, on his smart phone while sitting on the top storey of a shaky bus! Karl does not give his permission for this printed elsewhere. He uploads his poetry to the site All Poetry and other poems he has written can be seen there.*



### Scrabble

*a poem by Karl Scherer (copyright 2020)*

With letters I dabble;  
they call it SCRABBLE!

It's a game for beginners,  
young ones and agers,

story tellers and spinners,  
and word engagers,

word abusers,  
mid-life cruisers,

grammar abstrusers,  
speller refusers,

analysers,  
correction advisers,  
and linguistic  
appetizers.

The only thing  
that really matters,

are clever words  
with seven letters.

In every lingo  
a seven letter word  
is called a bingo.

It gives you fifty points on top;  
missing them would be a flop.

So, go forth and choose  
your letters well,

otherwise you'll burn  
in scrabble hell!

---

## Jennifer Smith, Kiwi



Jennifer, a past Editor of *Forwards* and regular contributor, reached a major birthday milestone in July. Her birthday celebration was attended by a large contingent of Waikato and other scrabblers as well as family and friends. During the evening I learnt that Jennifer has self-published a book which contains many of the eponym articles she has written for *Forwards*. In her speech Jennifer said that her goal was to be the oldest person in New Zealand to play in the Nationals – go Jennifer!!

## Julia Schiller, Papatoetoe

We all know of Julia's love of games and her business, Cheeky Parrot, in which she creates and produces games. The game Flipology, produced by her company, is a contender in the New Zealand Game Awards. Congratulations Julia!



*Flipology*

Julia says, "Flipology was pitched to me by a New York-based designer, Rachel Reilly in 2018. She said she'd offered it to other publishers who said they liked the idea, but weren't sure how to market it, whereas I felt immediately that it was a Cheeky game. It would bring to the table the characteristics I look for: affordability, great aesthetics and unique, easy-to-learn game play.

The game was nearly in finished form, but I had the idea of adding a cheeky parrot and a hermit crab to its cast of forest animals from around the world. I also recruited Tim Kings-Lynne, a Weta artist with whom I'd worked on our bestselling Hoard game, to do the artwork.

The idea of the game is to score as many points as you can in three turns by flipping your cards and hopefully some of your opponents! The cards all show animals, which are in character as much as possible. So, hawks can swoop in and flip any card in an opponent's row, the hermit crab scavenges through the discards at the end to add another card for its player to score, the mole digs down and swaps its place with any other card, and the parrot can imitate the effect of any other animal in play. Sloths and koalas do not like to be disturbed and score their points negatively if they end the game face up.

So you pick your cards, formulate a plan, and hope your opponents won't upset it too much!

Flipology is on sale at Whitcoulls at an RRP of \$20 and through other retailers – see the list on the [Cheeky Parrot website](#), as well as other information.



# MASSEUR or MASSEUSE?

by Mike Curry, Mt. Albert

Certain words ending in these suffixes have crept into the English language by way of French to indicate a person (AMATEUR/VOYEUR) or an object (SECATEUR) or even an abstract noun (GRANDEUR). There are many more, which only Scrabblers would or could use that haven't slipped into common parlance. Many are gender sensitive (MASSEUR/MASSEUSE, DANSEUR/DANSEUSE, FARCEUR/FARCEUSE, this last-mentioned a performer of farces) but some are only masculine like BLAGUEUR, a joker or CHASSEUR, a hunter or soldier trained for rapid movement. Others are only feminine like VENDEUSE, a saleswoman, especially in a dress shop.

An AUTEUR is a film director who influences their film so much that they are ranked as its author. It takes an 'H' in front for HAUTEUR (haughtiness). A BATELEUR is a red-faced African eagle, from the French for acrobat, referencing their tilting motion while in flight. And it may be easy to decode CISELEUR, POSEUR/-SE and MONSIEUR (INERMOUS) but not so easy with CLAQUER, a member of a CLAQUE, someone paid to clap at a poor performance or a DISEUR/-SE, a skilled, professional reciter, entertaining with monologues.

A COIFFEUR likes to style your hair. An ECRASEUR'S a surgical snare. A FROIDEUR is a cool reserve. A JONGLEUR juggles and sings with verve. A DOUCEUR's a bribe, a sweetener. A PRONEUR is a flatterer.

A REVEUSE is a daydreamer (a REVEUR if a man) and FADEUR is insipidness, the state of being bland. A SABOTEUR likes sabotage; a SABREUR loves his sabre; a SIFFLEUR's keen on whistling; a TAILLEUR's a woman's tailor (or rather a woman's tailor-made suit) and a PRIMEUR's the first vegetables or fresh fruit which is grown to be available early in the season, while a REMUEUR turns bottles for no apparent reason. The LONGUEUR's the longest part of the book which runs on long-windedly and never fails to bore, while a TROUVEUR's a poet, musician, minstrel, part-time court jester and troubadour.

But my favourite is a portmanteau that combines MUM and ENTREPRENEUR. A businesswoman and full-time mum is a.....MUMPRENEUR.

*Ed: Having a son in the wine industry I am familiar with the word REMUEUR and there is a reason for turning bottles. Although this job is sometimes now done mechanically, in the past it has been the REMUEUR's job to turn the bottles of champagne a quarter of a bottle each day, thus assisting the dregs to accumulate in the neck of the bottle. The neck is then snap frozen, the dregs removed and hey presto - a bottle of beautiful clear champagne.*





# A Scrabble Send-off

Although my mum, Agnes Alcorn, was not a member of the NZASP, for many years she ran the Scrabble club at the Hillsborough Heights Retirement Village, where she lived for 30 years. Quite a few times a group of three or four ladies from the village would join with the Pakuranga club when we played our twice yearly challenge with the Papatoetoe club and so she was known by quite a few of our members. She moved from Hillsborough Heights to a rest home when she was 95 and continued having games with family and other visitors whenever the opportunity arose.

A year ago she hit a down spot and the four of us children started talking about her funeral and what we could do. As Scrabble was one of the things she loved we thought about having a Scrabble theme to the funeral, but mum rallied and the idea was not taken any further.

However in February this year, she declined again. My sister from Melbourne and brother from London arrived and we started brainstorming about her send-off! It would have to be at Hillsborough Baptist where she had been a member for 50 years. Lyn, from Melbourne had the idea of a scrabble board being on the screen and as we talked about various aspects of mum's life an appropriate word would go up on the screen.



*Agnes Alcorn -  
PANIC on the Board*

Quickly we got out mums board and started putting words on it. It soon became clear that we would not be able to limit ourselves to the 100 tiles in her set, but we still could put words on the board in a scrabble manner.

A bit of thought had to go into it, as we wanted the words to be put on the board in the same order as they were talked about. After a lot of moving tiles around and thinking about what we wanted to say, we came up with something that worked. Not all the words were allowable scrabble words, as some were the names of places she had lived in, but I tried to make all of the hooks work, and in the end only one didn't – I had to use \*NES!

When reading mums memoirs I learnt that she first encountered Scrabble when she was at a missionary language-training course in Darjeeling, India. My dad was so taken by the game that he made a Scrabble set for her to use at home – this we all found terribly amusing as not once, as children, did we see our father playing Scrabble! However that did not deter Mum. She loved the game all her life. Every time I went to

see her, the board would come out, along with the obligatory dark chocolate, liquorice allsorts and crystallised ginger! She was always keen to know the meaning of words, but also ready to embrace all the



allowable Scrabble words. She always had up-to-date lists of the two, three, and four letter words and a current dictionary for use in her Scrabble club.

The Scrabble board idea worked really well at her service, with each of us four kids speaking to various aspects of her life. Her old board was set up on a remembrance table in the foyer of the church and we had a game going during the afternoon tea, for which we had baked all her favourite things, using her recipes!

Thanks to my Scrabble buddies that came along and a huge thanks to Lawson who took hundreds of family photos and put together an amazing video of the service for us.

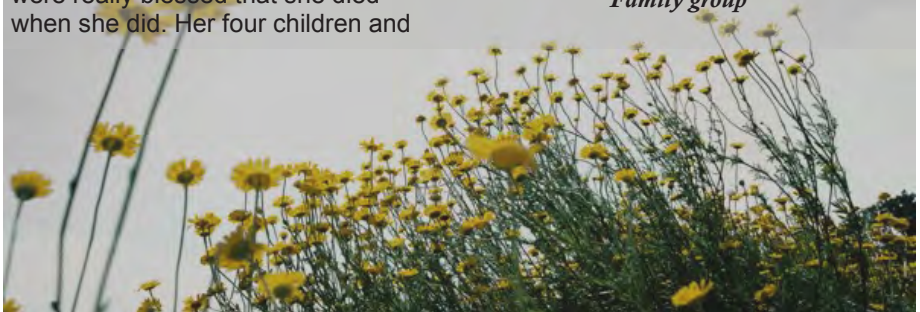
Looking back we can see that we were really blessed that she died when she did. Her four children and

partners (except one), nine grandchildren and partners, and 16 great grand children were all able to be present. Family came from Australia, England, China and the States. Had she died a week later there would have been no service and no family, except mine, in Auckland. Had she lived for longer she would have turned 100 during lockdown and the celebration we had been planning for that, again with family coming from all over, would not have gone ahead.

So, all things considered, thanks Mum! Its Matariki while I am writing this and I see that this is a time of remembering those who have left us, so let us all spend some time remembering them, giving thanks for them and thinking about the legacies they have left us – in my case, a love of Scrabble!



*Family group*





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# Alan's Roadtrip

*Ed: Thanks to Malcolm Graham on supplying me with an exhaustive list of car models, which are acceptable Scrabble words, some of which are used and are in capitals below. He also sent through a list of car makes (which I have not looked at yet!) If you want a copy of these lists, email me and I will send them to you.*



Hi, I'm  
ALAN  
MORGAN,  
but you can  
call me AL.  
I've left

METROPOLITAN WELLINGTON and now, gazing at the spot where the MAJESTIC PACIFIC and Tasman seas meet and at the iconic BEACON, I can't believe that I am now ABLE to ADVANCE on this road trip.

Some may call me a RAMBLER, a GAMBLER, a HUSTLER even, and definitely a GADABOUT. From the PYRAMIDS and SPHINXes to OXFORD and BRISTOL, GENEVA, HOLLAND, CANADA, and MICHIGAN. From the AMAZON to SHANGHAI in the ORIENT, to the INDIAN ocean and WEST of that – I've travelled the GLOBE!



But now, I've put aside my ATLAS and CONTINENTAL and INTERNATIONAL WANDERER ways and I'm about to ADD a NATIONAL MARATHON to my MANIC TRAVELER days.

It's SIX or SEVEN on a MATCHLESS WINTER morning. The MOON and morning STAR have set. The SUN rises and ECLIPSEs all else.

SUNBEAMs caress my MAGENTA TESLA (I really wanted it in GREEN or EMERALD). You could call it a CHIC MAGNET – SVELTE and SWIFT - but I call it my BELLE BULLET.

I had asked if any of my FRIENDs wanted to join me – BAILEY, BENJAMIN, BOB, BROGAN, CHANDLER, CLEMENT, COOPER, CRAIG, EARL, EWAN, FRANCO, GILBERT, GRAHAM, GRANT, GUY, HENRY, JAMES, JORDAN, KELVIN, KERRY, LEWIS, LOGAN, MACK, MAX, NOEL, OTTO, PERRY, PHOENIX, RILEY, REX, SAM, VICTOR, and WARREN but ZIP! None of the LADs were available.

So then, not wanting to seem a PLAYBOY but wanting company, I decided to contact some of PRINCESSes in my life, no matter some are DYKEs. I tried DIVA DOLLY, the AUBURN headed CARMEN, the DRAGON DIANA, the FAIRY FAY, ELFIN GLORIA, the HIGHLANDER twins HOLLY and HARPER, LITTLE IRIS, MAD MADISON, the IMPERIAL VICTORIA (she really acted like a QUEEN. The SOVEREIGN EMPRESS – the MONARCH, REGINA BRITANNIA, of the COMMONWEALTH EMPIRE), the cute little BIJOU, JEWEL, RENEGADE RUBY, STERLING SHARON and SUPER STELLA.



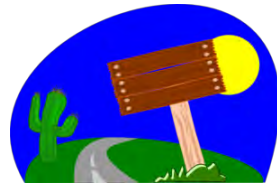
No SUCCESS. They all acted as if there was some sort of VOODOO on me. No matter, I would play the TOURIST in my own country - didn't have much choice with this VIRUS!



I BOUND into the SEAT of my GEARLESS AUTOCAR, BUCKLE up, and I'm off like a COMET, in auto PILOT mode. The BREEZE BRUSHes past and I MARVEL at the UNIQUE NORTHERN BUSH. The landscape opens up to MARSHland, then MEADOWS (no HAY). I GLIDE through the BLACK BIRCH WOODS, VALEs and BROOKS, and finally to the HEADLAND where I can look out on the MARITIME REVELATION that is the Bay of Islands and its GEM, RUSSELL, which is my first stop.

I find the UNIT I had booked on the first STOREY of the right WING of a DUPLEX at the AMBASSADOR and set off to have brunch in the LOCAL. Ah, the SIMPLICITY of the TUCKER! An EGG, BACON, SALMON, ROCKET, and ROLL followed by a PEEled APPLE. I SWALLOW that down with a CLASSIC CORONA and head BAC to my unit for a SPA. Later that night I hit the WALL, so I BURROWed down in the DELUXE WHITE sheets, CERTAIN of a FAB sleep.

To be continued ... where I hope to enthrall you with stories of the wildlife I encounter on this epic journey.



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## Ask Liz

*by Liz Fagerlund, Mt. Albert*



*Liz Fagerlund*

It's wonderful having scrabble tournaments back on the agenda in New Zealand, and the Whangarei Club put on their usual great tournament – the first post lockdown tournament in New Zealand. As

the rules adjudicator, I had a few queries to answer – in two of the three I have noted here, the same question came up more than once.

### 1. Scoring a triple-triple

It's not often we are lucky enough to be able to play a triple-triple, and when we do, it's worth a heap of points, especially if it is a bonus word as well, which it usually is. By definition the player has played through one or more letters to cover two triple word squares – covering just one is, of course the word score times three, so covering two is the word score times three and times three again – in other words times nine. So, if the word scores eight points and it's a bonus that's  $8 \times 9 = 72$ , plus  $50 = 122$ . Simple to work out when you

know how – now, just how to get those wonderful scores a few times? The player in question was pretty happy to have confirmation on how to properly score their play. Same principle applies to a double-double – that is the score times four.



### *REVEUR / REVEUSE*

*See related article on page 19*

## 2. What to take off when neither player can play out?

If neither player can finish the game by playing out, instead of any double up of scores, each player subtracts the total of the tiles remaining on their own rack – e.g. player one is stuck with a V and a C – they subtract seven from their own score; player two is stuck with a U – they subtract one from their own score.

## 3. When is it too late to challenge?

This is one that I probably get asked at most tournaments and I am sure I have written about this rule before.

The opponent accepts the turn if he or she neither calls ‘hold’, nor issues a challenge before the player **removes a replacement tile** from the bag (rule 6.12 covers challenges). It does not matter that the opponent may have written down the score for the turn. Remember, if you are considering whether to challenge a word or not, say “hold” – your clock will keep running, but the player of the word cannot take any tiles. Don’t just look at the word or make comments on the word, such as ‘Is that a word?’, ‘What

does that mean?’, ‘I’ve never seen that word before’, etc. Once you say challenge, if that’s what you decide to do, then neutralise the clock. There’s no need to say ‘hold’ if you know straight away that you are going to challenge – just say challenge! If the player has started taking replacement tiles before they have written down the score for their turn and the cumulative score, they have “flash drawn” (rule 6.5) and the opponent therefore has likely not had enough time to say hold or challenge – if this happens and the opponent still wishes to challenge, then they can.

There is also a time when it is too soon to challenge – if the player has not yet started their opponent’s clock, then their turn has not yet finished (if they forget to push the clock their turn is finished when they start to get tiles out of the bag).

Please, as always, check the [rules of play](#) – every tournament player should be familiar with the correct rules, but I suspect there are tournament players who have not read the correct rules of play.



*Left: Covid 19?*

*- Spotted at a recent Scrabble tournament venue*

# TiTillaTing Words

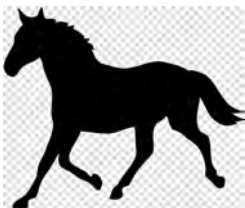
by Jennifer Smith, Kiwi Scrabblers

*Author's note: There are fifty-two words ending in T that take another T. Luckily, there are NOTT six more of them, as I have SETT myself the task of writing a story and NOTT using any words ending in T unless they take another T back hook. ARETT (believe in) me, this will be a BITT hard, YETT NOTT impossible. Often, BUTT NOTT always, both spellings have the same meaning. Although I've always written the double-T word in this article, I've sometimes used the single-T meaning, and sometimes the double-T, BUTT have included a meaning for you if the meaning is obscure or NOTT obvious.*

Bear with me, as I describe the traditional hunting tradition of the typical aristocratic BRITT.

You'll NOTT see any guns, loaded with SHOTT or unloaded, because they're NOTT needed – this is man, horse and dog versus a helpless fox. I mean, WATT chance does the poor thing have?

Behold the foxhunters, all SETT to go, dressed in foxhunting attire, jodhpurs, red tops, breeches, gloves, crops, whips, etc. No expense spared – certainly, no TATT. You will have seen many a RETRAITT [painting] of a hunter, mounted on their magnificent horse, and dressed in their striking costume. And you may even have wondered if some had to WADSETT [pawn or mortgage] something valuable to keep up appearances. You can tell some of them are well-worn by their SEMIMATT sheen.



As they mingle around waiting for the chase to begin, you'd think each horseman and

horsewoman was a POLYGLOTT [speaking more than one language], judging by the strange words they speak in their cultured tones – “tantivy”, “tallyho”, “hallaloo”, “yoick”, etc. Perhaps they're making wagers on the outcome of the day's hunting. (Once, the currency would have been the old Anglo-Saxon SCEATT, BUTT these days, as foxhunting's popularity has spread through the world, any currency could be used, even the ATT of Laos.)



*Basset hound*

Their hounds and horses are beautiful, perfectly groomed thoroughbreds – NOTT a MUTT among them – and their masters are clearly ASSOTT [besotted] with them, as you can tell from the care they've taken to PLATT their horses' manes and tails.

Eventually, the bugler plays a tantivy on his CORNETT-like horn. He's a lone musician, NOTT a player in a QUINTETT, QUARTETT, or even a DUETT – such a group would make

too much of a RACKETT. And he plays only the few notes of the hunting call, NOTT a MOTETT, OCTETT, SESTETT or SEXTETT.



teeth. The hunters usually FETT [fetch] and remove the dead fox, BUTT they sometimes leave the body to be devoured by the hounds

and finished off by the BOTT [the maggoty larva of the botfly].

This signal makes the experienced hounds, BASSETT and KENNETT alike, eager to be off. They RITT [scratch] ATT the driveway gravel with impatience. As soon as the foxes are released, they give chase, followed by the well-trained, extremely FITT, horses, their owners having invested many hours and pounds to GAITT them [train them to move in a particular way].

The NETT outcome from the day's activity is plenty of tired and dirty animals and people – tired, BUTT exhilarated. Trophies are sometimes presented, some silver and engraved, and some decorated with a FRITT (glass-like glaze). And the local BLATT [newspaper] may carry a story about the day.

Meanwhile, the foxes SCATT. They STOTT [bound] away like a BATT outa hell, as the MOTT [saying] goes. Eager to RETRAITT [run away] from this threatening mob, they FLITT lightly BUTT rapidly over the ground.

In the evening, the entire party will “dress for dinner” and repair to a posh TRATT (Italian trattoria), or they'll go back to their mansion for an almighty celebration dinner of jugged hare, prepared by the cook. (Sounds posh, BUTT it's nothing more than a hare that's been PUTT in a POTT to stew for the day.)

The hunters PRATT their horses [beating them on the buttocks] as they race over hedges and fences, over a field with a MOTT [clump of trees] and through the woods, where branches



**CORNETT**

MATT and COTT [tangle] together and DITT [block] their way. The horses have the BITT in their teeth now (another MOTT for you!), and the hounds are baying frenziedly.

Although foxhunting is a very old tradition going back hundreds of years, modern-day SCATT [a tax] and laws combined have ensured the tradition is doomed. Who will be sorry for its demise? Certainly NOTT the fox.

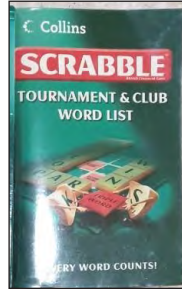
The leading hound reaches the fox and delivers a SKATT [sudden blow] to its neck. The fox gives a final BLATT [sheep-like cry] or two, then is KAPUTT, because its beautiful red neck has been snapped by a dog's



# Welcoming all Words: should we take the path of expurgation?

by *Olivia En, Whanganui*

The recent Black Lives Matter movement has caused people, organisations, and companies across the globe to examine their racial attitudes, and the Scrabble community isn't immune. We're asking ourselves, should we be playing words that are used to denigrate non-White peoples?



Do we really need words like N\*\*\*\*\* in our dictionary? Is our desire to score points or balance our rack so important that we would risk playing such words against a Black opponent or having a Black person walk past only to see such an offensive word on our board? At the risk of being on the wrong side of opinion here, my personal view (and I want to make it very clear that these are my views alone and not reflective of any clubs, organisations, groups, or communities to which I belong) is that expurgation of our dictionary is not a path that we should be taking.

First up, there's the slippery slope argument. I don't want to dwell on this one too much since it's a bit of a shop-worn one that always seems to be dragged out whenever people argue about anything remotely controversial. Allowing euthanasia will lead to people getting permission to commit suicide because they're lonely, legalising marijuana will lead to the legalisation of cocaine, allowing homosexual couples to marry will lead to the acceptance of polygamy, and so on. Needless to say, the slippery

slope argument is available in this scrabbling controversy too. Taking out words that might be considered racial slurs will lead to the removal of sexual words, and then words about religion, or people with disabilities, then age, then something else until we're left with a dictionary

that's as pure and bland as the driven snow. There are definitely some people out there who can be offended at just about anything! Slippery slopes can be contained though, as long as there are a few sensible people left who have the wherewithal to build a decent retaining wall, so I'm not too worried about this one.

More concerning to me is the point that language is a living, evolving thing. As we know from our regular Collins updates, what words we use, how we use them, what they mean, and even how they're spelled is constantly changing. If we remove words like N\*\*\*\*\* from our lexicon, sure as eggs is eggs something else will evolve to take its place. Will we then constantly have to be peering over our shoulders to make sure that we're definitely, certainly, absolutely sure that we've kept all these nasty words out?

And what of those words that have an offensive meaning but also a perfectly acceptable one too? As an Asian who has grown up in New Zealand, I have been called a Chink on several



occasions, including by one of my primary schoolteachers. It's a rather nasty word for a person of Chinese extraction, and I'm not sure that my teacher appreciated me pointing out to her that I'm actually Vietnamese-Cambodian, not Chinese (I was a precocious 10-year-old). This word, however, is perfectly fine if used in the sense of a small crack such as in a curtain or someone's armour. So what do we do with such words? Do we expurgate them, or leave them in with their acceptable definition and hope that anyone who might be offended by the word appearing on a Scrabble board won't be offended because they know it was the "good" meaning that was meant?

Then there is the question: just whose sensibilities are we hoping to protect anyway? The wonderful thing about words is that their meanings can and are separated from their intent, and with offence, intent is what really matters. I can think of many examples where a word is intended to denigrate or belittle, but the communities that were supposed to be harmed have taken those words on board and reclaimed them so that, used within that community, they provide a sense of shared identity. An example in my own life is the word \*BLINDIE. In the blind and low vision community, we use this word all the time to name each other. If somebody outside the community and who didn't know me called me a \*BLINDIE, I might be offended (probably not though since I don't have a particularly delicate disposition), but within the community there is a sense of camaraderie and pride attached to this word. Similar examples are words like QUEER or QUEEN, both of which were words

that were meant to denigrate homosexual people but within the relevant communities they are used widely and inoffensively. In fact, QUEER has been so well reclaimed by the non-hetero community that it is now a formal component of that community's name, i.e. the LGBTQ community (Lesbian Gay Bi Trans and Queer for anyone wondering).

So this leaves me thinking, is this expurgation quest really about not offending our non-White brothers and sisters, or is it actually more about making ourselves feel better? Could it be that we want to avoid feeling awkward if a racially-loaded word appears on our rack and we really want to play it because it would be the perfect word for the current game position, but we fear being tagged as racists if we do? Is expurgation actually about "them" or is it, once again, all about "us"?

There are other arguments that I could make, but I hope what I've set out above helps to explain why I personally believe that the expurgation path is not one down which we really need to venture. We will simply end up forever chasing shadows, worrying about what words are offensive, what words have become offensive, what words were offensive but aren't offensive any longer, and who we are offending anyway. Let's keep it simple: play words because they score well or give us a better chance of picking up RETINAS next time, and leave words in the dictionary where words of every shape and colour belong.

# Club News

## Whangarei Tournament Report July 2020

by Jenny Litchfield, Whangarei

Chocolate. Comforting home-cooking. Competitive games. Conversation. A celebration of the comeback of face-to-face Scrabble in post-lockdown New Zealand. The Whangarei Scrabble Club hosted its thirteenth annual tournament held at the Whangarei Bridge Club rooms.

Question: was this a world first in the Scrabble universe? If so, New Zealanders players are so fortunate to be able to enjoy social contact, the result of the collective effort by the Team of 5 million to contain the Covid-19 virus. Ours is a story of planning and waiting.

At our committee tournament-planning meeting in January, we knew how many soups and salads and bread rolls we would need. We each had our TO-DO lists. Scoresheets were printed. Spot prizes were sorted. Barbara had agreed to run the kitchen with hubby, John, and her sister, Sue. Cicely had calculated the cost of feeding 50 people to the last jar of mayonnaise and other essentials needed to host a Scrabble tournament. Oh boy! Were we ever organised.

Happy we had things under control, we played Club Scrabble during February and March. Tournament planning gave way to thoughts of competing at the National Champs and, in Mary and Cicely's case, Malta.

In the words of Robbie Burns:

*"The best-laid schemes o' mice  
an' men*

*Gang aft a'gley"*

Lockdown Levels three and four, put a stop to face-to-face Club games and the cancellation of NZASP Nationals - a first in forty years. Staying in touch meant we messaged on Slack, played online Scrabble games and hooked up to meet on Zoom. Whangarei wondered via email what would happen to its annual tournament.

Would players enter our Scrabble tournament at short notice? Would players accept more social contact and travel beyond their bubbles? Would there be enough entries to cover costs? Early in June, it seemed possible we would be in Level one by July. Whangarei punted to go ahead as planned. We were keen to make the comeback and to resume tournament play. With the national health stats looking better, cancellation was a shadowy thought. Covid-19 protocol required us to ask players to wash their hands, to clean their equipment and to use sanitiser. \*SANNY was added to our hand hygiene items shopping list.

By 25<sup>th</sup> June, we knew our planning was back on track. Entries had come in. Forty-seven entrants at the final count included fifteen Whangarei Club members. Thirty-three Scrabblers from as far away as Queenstown, packed their A-games, put on their cheery smiles and headed north on

the great Kiwi Scrabble comeback trail. We had the tea and coffee ready as well as the sarnies. Now this was Scrabble coming back to life as we know it. People to feed. People to share Scrabble trials and tribulations with.

Meanwhile, Jason Simpson had some words for the Tile Fairy:

*So it's our comeback, Tile Fairy  
Your gifted letters aren't so cheery.  
Homeless bingos we don't need  
Nor U's and I's and c's.  
The thought's what counts.  
Our answer's censored.  
Take back this rack!  
Return to sender!*

Megan Scherer, Sue Harris and Tara Hurley – from the Queenstown Scrabble Club of Two, were the tournament newbies in F Grade. Megan was awarded the Gerald Warner prize for the most impressive newcomer in our tournament. Sue won the money-tree raffle. Auspicious starts to their tournament journeys.

Each year, we rely on two women who generously give of their time and knowledge. Our heartfelt thanks must go to Liz for pausing her own games to act as the tournament adjudicator. We must also thank Ada for being the computer operator who collated and published game results in a timely way. For two days working behind the scenes in the kitchen to prepare and to present delicious food were volunteers Barbara, John and Sue. Thank you so much for setting the tone for the cheerful mix and mingle moments. Huge thanks must go to each Whangarei Club member who contributed in different ways to the success of our tournament. It was a great team effort. Go Whangarei!

Finally, and by popular request:  
**Jason's Mum's Pumpkin Soup Recipe**

*She says that ingredients and seasonings are fairly optional and depend on the quantity you want to make. For approximately two litres:*

- Start with 1 pumpkin cut into pieces, and 1 large onion roughly chopped.
- Put these onto a baking dish and sprinkle with salt and pepper and about one teaspoon of sugar.
- Sprinkle lightly all over with cooking oil. Bake until tender.
- When cool enough to handle, remove skin from the pumpkin.
- Put all into a pot. Add enough chicken stock to cover. Bring to a gentle boil and cook for about 10 minutes.
- Season with salt and pepper to taste.
- Add some Nutmeg, Ground Cumin seeds and a dash of Cayenne pepper if desired.
- Add some cream and/or milk if you wish.
- If you want a thinner soup, then add some saved vegetable water.
- Blitz in a food processor till velvety smooth.



*Whangarei club members, Anne Scatchard,  
Cicely Bruce and Jenny Litchfield*

## Shirley Pearce

by Sharron Nelley, Kiwi Scrabblers



*Shirley Pearce*

I miss our friend Shirley Pearce. After several months of failing health Shirley found her eternal rest on 3rd June 2020, a couple of months after her 83<sup>rd</sup> birthday.

We met through our interest in scrabble ten years ago. Joining the Kiwi club was an extension of many years of family recreation. She was well practised and had a penchant for coming up with words that made her opponent want to know the meaning.

Shirley, with her husband Owen, raised five children and it was after Owen passed on, that she ventured out into the club circuit, attending tournaments. She looked forward to competing and became very well liked among her opponents. Here she was to show she was no easy target. In 2010 Shirley received her first Kiwi Club award, followed by many more.

Driving to Raglan for an outing to Jo Jackson's or to Kim's place in Huntly for a day of Scrabbling, was something she looked forward to, clutching her plate of egg sandwiches carefully arranged with not a crust in sight. If there was a chorus of laughter huddled around the smallest person in the room, one could guarantee, it was Shirley.

She and I spent many hours battling away in Scrabble, putting the world to rights (of course with hilarious

solutions) and exchanging bragging rights over grandchildren - often flavoured with the juice of the grape.

Yes I miss our friend, but when I think of her, I smile.

## Kiwi Tournament 8-9 August 2020

by Jacqueline Coldham-Fussell,  
Kiwi Scrabblers

As long as I can remember Hamilton Scrabble Club and Kiwi Scrabblers have run tournaments in Hamilton. We were lucky to be able to hold our tournament this year as the Covid-19 virus has bought a lot of events to a standstill.

We enjoy playing in tournaments — Not just for the competitive side, but for the social side as well. We miss our Scrabble friends who don't come for various reasons, so it was good to catch up again with Scrabble friends. We tend to relate to the people in our grades, and it was good to see Tim Heneveld back playing again.

Two new players to Kiwi tournaments attended this year. Megan Scherer won the F grade with 11 wins, and Robert Old from Papatoetoe played in his first tournament with seven wins.

It is also good to see players rising in the ratings. Sharon Kelley from Kiwi is doing really well. She came second in the F grade. I will have to work a lot harder to keep up with her. There are others of us who see-saw in the ratings.

Thanks to:

- The Whangarei players who do a lot of travelling to tournaments
- Jennifer Smith for the effort you put into the success of our tournament. The quiz was a credit to you. Many people attended. You challenged our brains!
- Claudlands Bowling club for the use of your pavilion
- Our helpers
- And finally, Ryman Hilda Ross retirement village for your sponsorship, the provision of lunches and other food, and the work in the kitchen

## Counter Culture Tourney

by Vicky Robertson,  
Scrabble Wellington

Nick Ascroft has been running the Wellington club with a green thumb, and as a consequence we now have many keen new members. Recently he, with the help of Dylan Early and Howard Warner, ran our second, non-rated round-robin tourney (with final game king of the hill) at the very welcoming Counter Culture Cafe venue. Owner Ahmed, opened early for us and we set up at the front of his cafe which is packed to the gunnels with board games. Two grades of six competed, including many of our new club members. Regular refreshments kept our strengths up, including a delicious burger lunch. A table nearby of enthusiastic ten year-old boys in full birthday-gaming mode added some hype to the last games of the day which finished with Howard winner in A grade and Sheila Reed winning B.

Here's the Counter Culture website: <https://counterculture.co.nz/> with a nice little back story.

### Results

#### A grade

1	Howard	5	+608
2	Dylan	5	+300
3	Vicky	3	-110
4	Stanley	3	-288
5	Nick	1	-49
6	Clare	1	-461

**High game:** Howard 549

#### B grade

1	Sheila	5	+354
2	Trish	4	+246
3	Mike	4	+131
4	Mark	2	-83
5	Millie	1	-232
6	James	1	-416

**High game:** Mark 462



*Players at the Counter Culture Cafe*

# Experiences of a Couple of Tournament Newbies

*Ed: It was great to see two people playing in their first tournament at Whangarei. Both have written something for the magazine on how they found the experience.*

## **Sue Harris, Whangarei**



*Sue Harris*

I have been a member of Whangarei Scrabble Club for just over two years and have been attending pretty much every week. I came into

Scrabble at the invitation of my good friend, Cicely Bruce, who I met playing tennis.

I was encouraged this year to come along to a Tournament by a newish member of our club, Jason Simpson, whose is Tournament savvy now. I'm so glad I listened to his encouragement.

Knowing my limited skills in the game, but knowing full well that I would be helped and supported with rules of play in the tourney, I thought, "What the heck! Give it a go, Sue".

Being put in the lowest Grade was the best way to make me, a newbie, feel okay, and also knowing that some of the players in that grade were from my own club encouraged me greatly. They have always been very supportive and helpful in my games with them. So off to F Grade I went.

It was not as bad as I first expected. I decided to be very cheeky and challenge words, that I thought may have been "dodgy", and lo and behold I was correct on more than one occasion. One of these was the word \*HILTERS, for 77 points. But, all credit to my opponent, she managed to change the word to SLITHER for 62 points! She slithered right back into the game. AWESOME! I was impressed! I also got challenged and that was fine. I expected that.

I only found one bonus word, but it had to stay on my rack. It was the "couldn't put it anywhere scenario"! But hey, maybe next time.

And there will be a next time, as the whole event was run so well. I felt part of a bigger community and now REALLY feel part of it. I will definitely go back for more and maybe get a bonus word down on the board next time.

It is tiring of course, thinking for such a long period of time, but the morning and arvo teas were a welcome break for our aching brains. It was great to swap stories with other players and discover their interests. Meditation was one subject that interested me. You may even make a friend for life. Anything is possible at a Scrabble tourney. It could lead you anywhere!



And oh! Have I mentioned the fabulous lunches that were supplied by our team of volunteer members and sisters and husbands? They kept the food flowing, with salads, sandwiches, soups, (OMG the soups!) and of course just a few (yeah right!) smatterings of cakes, home-made bikkies and shortbread.

Prizes and raffles were also part of the weekend, adding to the fun to be had by just playing your favourite game with friendly people, making new friends, and possibly going home with a gift as well, as I did! I won a Lotto ticket from the lotto ticket money tree and now I have no excuse to not attend again – I have the \$\$\$\$! Ha Ha!

So, if you are thinking, "It's not for me, a two day sojourn of Scrabble", think twice and GIVE IT A GO!

### **Megan Scherer,** *Independent*



*Megan Scherer*

Taking part in my first ever tournament was a great experience. My husband had been attending Scrabble competitions over the years, but since I wasn't a member of a club, and had

really only played him, and more recently people via the Scrabble Go app, I hadn't considered participating in a tournament. However, the opportunity of a weekend away (first since lockdown), and sharing the same experience together, lured me



*Megan receives her award from Jenny Litchfield at the Whangarei tournament*

in. I'd expected a serious, silent atmosphere, but instead found it very social... mostly between but also during games (in a more muted way). The Whangarei organisers were very helpful and friendly, and made me feel welcome and included. It was fun to play against several different people, and due to the regular breaks, the marathon of seven then six games over the weekend, was very manageable... probably helped by the fact that one game on each day was a bye. There were a variety of spot prizes, raffles, and then the prizegiving at the end, including for people who'd played thousands of tournament games (!) and of course first, second and third in each grade. It was a nice surprise to receive a prize, and small trophy - my first ever. The main incentive for going to future events would be the 'people' side of things, and also being able to hone my word and strategy skills in the very fun game of Scrabble.

# Mailbox



*In response to "So You Think Your Racks are Bad!" by The Phantom in the previous issue of Forwards, Jeff Grant, Independent, writes: (Ed's comments in italics)*

That online (I presume) game of Nigel and Matthew's is incredible (literally). Most unusual not to be sure of the opponent's name or when it was played.

The odds of someone picking up an identical rack like that is nearly 200 million to one by my calculations (but I'm no mathematician). Much easier to win Powerball! The six-N rack is odd as Matthew had LT left after his previous play of PRILL.

*(I can only assume there was an error in the list of the tiles held in that rack. He must have already held one 'N').*

Even so, to pick five N's out of six at that stage was odds of over 300,000 to one (again, by my humble calculations). I think the opponent was

Matthew Tunncliffe from Canada. They obviously have some history judging by the 'banter'. Some may call parts of it 'sledging'.

*(The comments have not been made by Nigel and his partner but rather by someone else giving his commentary on the game).*

Imagine if it was spoken during a live tournament!

*(very hard to imagine Nigel having that conversation!)*

Some of the bonus words were very low probability too - ABBOTCY, SLEEVEEN, ADVOUTRY. And of course that amazing crawl-out by Nigel to snatch victory by a point. Bet Matthew regrets not just playing JINS or JARS instead of INSTAR. Maybe 'The Phantom' will give us some further insight into this amazing game.

*(Ed – any further comments from the Phantom welcomed!)*

.....  
*from Lynn Wood, Independent*

Due to Alastair Richards and Lyres Freeth being absent at the Whangarei tournament in July, the A grade boasted five presidents from a grade of eight. The incumbent Howard as the current president, followed by myself, Val Mills, Liz Fagerlund and Glennis Hale, as bygone presidents over a great number of years.

Liz is a devil for punishment too as she has been the secretary before and is also the incumbent. There must be something about the exec that strikes a good chord.

Well done all of you.

TOURNAMENT: Whangarei 2020		
RESULTS - After Game 14		
A Grade		
Place	Player	Wins
1	Howard Warner	14
2	Cicely Bruce	8.5
3	Lawson Sue	7
4	Lynn Wood	7
5	Val Mills	7
6	Glennis Hale	5.5
7	Liz Fagerlund	4
8	Jennifer Smith	3

## Social distancing Scrabble

On the 2nd of August 2020 Queensland Scrabble hosted its first tournament since the pandemic began. They had 18 players and a strict Covid-19 plan in place. They were pleased that everyone abided by the rules including wearing masks while playing and wiping down all equipment between games. They also had plenty of sanitiser and wipes around the room.



Karrin Henderson of Queensland Scrabbles commends New Zealand on how well we have done to control the pandemic so far. She hopes we will be back playing very soon.

.....

from Liz Fagerlund, *Independent*

I have just noticed that the Grand Masters and Experts list printed in the last issue of *Forwards* has some names missing. (I noticed initially because my name isn't there 😊).

Here is the correct list of current Grand Masters and Experts:

Grand Masters		Experts
Alastair Richards (GM)	Cicely Bruce (GM)	Lewis Hawkins (E)
Howard Warner (GM)	Lynne Butler (GM)	Murray Rogers (E)
Lyres Freeth (GM)	John Foster (GM)	Nick Ascroft (E)
Joanne Craig (GM)	Anderina McLean (GM)	Scott Chaput (E)
Dylan Early (GM)	Steven Brown (GM)	Rosemary Cleary (E)
Patrick Carter (GM)	Glennis Hale (GM)	Olivia En (E)
Jeff Grant (GM)	Liz Fagerlund (GM)	Paul Lister (E)
Blue Thorogood (GM)		Val Mills (E)
Peter Sinton (GM)		Glenda Foster (E)
Andrew Bradley (GM)		
Lawson Sue (GM)		

# Puzzle Pozy



## Where are you from?

By "the Fun-Tom" (*The Phantom's whimsical side*)

Remove 1 letter from each of these valid CSW19 words and anagram to the name of some town or city, that you would find in New Zealand.

Example: GRANOLA - "O" = RAGLAN

FIREPAN

APAREJO

RINGBONES

BUFFEL

PARAGENETIC (a 2 word answer)

MALATHION

RETRACTION

GARGANTUA

UNBIDDEN

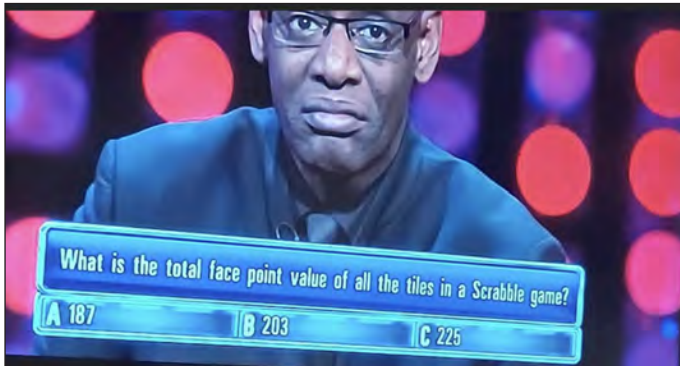
RONNELS

URTICA

MATSURI



Answers on page 42



*As seen on 'The Chase'*

**There's a name for that?**

Match the words with their definitions



GLABELLA	the end of a hammerhead opposite the striking face
AGLET	the five dot pattern found on a dice
WAMBLE	the swooshy sound ballgowns make
VAGITUS	your little finger or toe
TINES	beer foam
PHOSPHENES	the fold of skin between your nose and upper lip
MINIMUS	the light that you see when you close your eyes
AGRAFFE	the nape of your neck
VOCABLES	the cry of a newborn baby
TITTLE	the bit at the end of a shoelace
CRAPULENCE	the cardboard sleeve around a coffee cup
PHILTRUM	the indent on the bottom of a wine bottle
PEEN	the triangular bump on the inside corner of your eye
FERRULE	prongs on a fork
SCROOP	the rumbling of your stomach
NIDDICK	the uncomfortable feeling you get from overeating
PUNT	the dot over the lower case "i"
BARM	the space between your eyebrows
ZARF	the wire cage that keeps the cork in a bottle of champagne
QUINCUNX	words that don't have any meaning like "la, la, la"
CARUNCLE	the bit at the end of a pencil that holds the eraser in place



Answers on page 42





# Twenty years ago in *Forwards*

provided by Liz Fagerlund, Mt. Albert

Here is some nostalgia on top of some more nostalgia! A recently joined member of the Facebook NZ Scrabble Group is Sue Marrow, who is one of the original tourney players in NZ and is also mentioned a few times here.

Page 30

## NOSTALGIA

Fifteen years ago Scrabble was really beginning to take off in New Zealand. Here are some of the things that happened back in 1985:

- A** The inaugural issue of *Forwards* magazine was produced by our first national champ Sue Marrow.
- B** The 6th NZ Championships were held in Hamilton, with Mike Sigley winning, Jeff Grant second and Glenyss Buchanan third. Newcomer Lynn Wood cleaned up E grade.
- C** The 2nd NZ Masters was won by Jeff Grant, with Mike Sigley second and David Lloyd third.
- D** North Shore Scrabble Club held a tourney to raise funds for Telethon. It was won by Ann Candler, ahead of NZASP president Charlie Curl, with Sue Marrow third.
- E** Mount Albert players quinellaed the Tokoroa Tournament, with David Pinner first and Charlie Curl second.
- F** Joyce Bourdot of North Shore had the club record for the highest single turn score — 239 for SQUIFFED on a triple-triple.
- G** Lynne Powell won the 4th Mt Albert Tournament, half a win clear of Sue Marrow.
- H** The 3rd Hamilton Tournament was taken out by Glennis Hale, ahead of Jeff Grant and Lynne Powell.
- I** Glennis also won the 1st Pakuranga Tournament, with May Quigley second. A character called Blue Wairoa was 6th.
- J** David Blumhardt scored an incredible 708 in a friendly game with Sue Marrow, who got 366. David's huge score was boosted by 284 points for SEIZURES on a triple-triple.
- K** The 1st Norfolk Island Scrabble Festival was organised by David and Dorothy Pinner. There were 58 players, including 20 from Australia. Jeff Grant won the A grade ahead of Marie Knight, and NZ beat Australia 33-24 in the first ever Scrabble 'test match'. Mike Sigley (aka Mikuli Siguli) won the handicap knockout with a final game score of 664.
- L** Tauranga retained the NZ Challenge Shield beating Mt Maunganui 16-9.
- M** The new 3-letter word 'pre' was added to the official list.

*Ed: continuing on from that snippet, Sue Marrow had this to say about the early days of Scrabble in NZ.*

## Blast from the Past



*Sue Marrow*

I started playing club Scrabble in 1978. Georgina Offringa and I started up the North Shore Scrabble Club. In the early days we had a tournament to raise funds for

Telethon, and when our donation was announced on TV, other Scrabble Clubs got in touch - Waiheke Island, Tauranga, and Lower Hutt.

I attended the inaugural meeting in Hamilton, when the NZASP was formed, and clubs became affiliated to the Association - Tokoroa, Mt. Albert,

Hamilton, Tauranga, North Shore, The Bays etc. The first National Championship was held in Tauranga in 1980, hosted by Noel Maisey. I was fortunate to win the title. The winner was determined by the highest average score. This was a little contentious, and the rules changed for subsequent tournaments, to the highest amount of wins.

I enjoyed many years of competitive Scrabble. I started up the 'Forwards' magazine in the mid 80's, and did the first eight issues. I painstakingly typed every word, and then photocopied all the pages, and stapled them together, and posted them out to all the clubs. Jeff Grant kindly contributed to each edition, and various clubs would send in articles about recent events. I still play Scrabble every day, online.

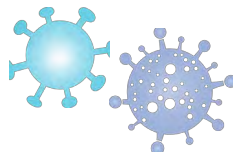
## Puzzle Pozy Solutions

### ANSWERS TO COVID-19 CROSSWORD

from *Forwards* issue 138 Winter 2020

**Across:** 3. Zooming, 4 & 11. Lockdown, 7. Fish, 9. Survived, 13. Bloomfield, 16. Rugby, 18. Bubbles, 22. Disinfectant, 24. Essentials.

**Down:** 1. Golf, 2. Wish, 5 & 14. Covid Parodies, 6. Surfs, 8. Self, 10. Veer, 11. See 4 across, 12 & 20. Home school, 14. See 5 down, 15. Blatant, 17. Gasps, 19. Bears, 20. See 12 down, 21. Medic, 23 None.



## Puzzle Pozzy Solutions

### Where are you from?

(from page 38)



Word	Letter removed	NZ Town/City
FIREPAN	F	NAPIER
APAREJO	J	PAEROA
RINGBONES	N	GISBORNE
BUFFEL	E	BLUFF
PARAGENETIC	T	CAPE REINGA
MALATHION	A	HAMILTON
RETRACTION	I	CARTERTON
GARGANTUA	G	TAURANGA
UNBIDDEN	B	DUNEDIN
RONNELS	R	NELSON
URTICA	C	TIRAU
MATSURI	S	TIMARU

### There's a name for that?

(from page 38)

GLABELLA = the space between your eyebrows

AGLET = the bit at the end of a shoelace

WAMBLE = the rumbling of your stomach

VAGITUS = the cry of a newborn baby

TINES = prongs on a fork

PHOSPHENES = the light that you see when you close your eyes

MINIMUS = your little finger or toe

AGRAFFE = the wire cage that keeps the cork on a bottle of champagne

VOCABLES = words that don't have any meaning like "la, la, la"

TITTLE = the dot over the lower case "i"

CRAPULENCE = the uncomfortable feeling you get from overeating

PHILTRUM = the fold of skin between your nose and upper lip

PEEN = the end of a hammerhead opposite the striking face

FERRULE = the bit at the end of a pencil that holds the eraser in

SCROOP = the swooshy sound ballgowns make

NIDDICK = the nape of your neck

PUNT = the indent on the bottom of a wine bottle

BARM = beer foam

ZARF = the cardboard sleeve around a coffee cup

QUINCUNX = the five dot pattern found on a dice

CARUNCLE = the triangular bump on the inside corner of your eye

# Tournament results

Whangarei

4-5 July 2020

14 games

Name Club Wins Spread Ave

<b>A Grade</b>				
1	Howard Warner	IND	14	1847 473
2	Cicely Bruce	WRE	8.5	92 421
3	Lawson Sue	PAK	7	38 406
4	Lynn Wood	IND	7	18 392
5	Val Mills	PAK	7	-285 397
6	Glennis Hale	IND	5.5	-66 394
7	Liz Fagerlund	MTA	4	-690 380
8	Jennifer Smith	KIW	3	-954 359

**B Grade**

1	Margie Hurlly	WRE	11	900 430
2	Karl Scherer	IND	8	295 406
3	Jeanette Grimmer	ROD	8	-67 394
4	Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	7	118 381
5	Lorraine Van Veen	IND	7	109 394
6	Jason Simpson	WRE	7	-155 388
7	Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	5	-601 374
8	David Gunn	WKP	3	-599 365

**C Grade**

1	Bev Edwards	WRE	10	459 403
2	Lyn Toka	KIW	8	201 391
3	Jena Yousif	WRE	7	360 392
4	Jenny Litchfield	WRE	7	279 386
5	Mary Curtis	IND	6	11 398
6	Lynn Carter	IND	6	-132 382
7	Merelyn Fuemana	MTA	6	-551 353
8	Joanne Morley	ROT	6	-627 350

**D Grade**

1	Julia Schiller	PAP	11	616 403
2	Suzanne Harding	WRE	11	503 404
3	Betty Eriksen	WAN	10	317 387
4	Su Walker	IND	7	414 407
5	Bernie Jardine	IND	7	-351 379
6	Suzanne Liddall	WRE	5	-86 383
7	Ruth Godwin	ROT	3	-492 357
8	Antonia Aarts	MTA	2	-921 334

**Left:**  
**David Gunn**  
**and Annette**  
**Coombes**



**E Grade**

1	Anne Scatchard	WRE	12	671 358
2	June Dowling	WRE	11	646 374
3	Rodney Jardine	IND	7	-60 363
4	Margaret Toso	WRE	7	-101 348
5	Frances Higham	PAP	6	-212 343
6	Awhina Taikato	WAN	5	-236 344
7	Junior Gesmundo	PAP	4	-293 362
8	Annette Coombes	WKP	4	-415 351

**F Grade**

1	Megan Scherer	IND	14	1449 402
2	Margaret Peters	WRE	11	866 367
3	Tara Hurley	IND	9	265 357
4	Lynn Thompson	WRE	9	-21 339
5	Jackie Reid	MTA	6	110 337
6	Susan Schiller	MTA	5	-583 300
7	Sue Harris	WRE	2	-1386 256

## Tournament Calendar 2020-21

Tournament	Location	Dates
Mt. Albert	Auckland	10-11 Oct
Whanganui	Whanganui	CANCELLED
No Tricks All Treats	Palmerston North	31 Oct– 1 Nov
# Trans-Tasman Tournament	Canberra, Australia	CANCELLED
Otago	Dunedin	28-29 Nov
Janniversary	Wellington	23-24 Jan
Auckland Indie	Auckland	30-31 Jan
# Restricted entry		

Kiwi

8-9 August 2020

14 games

Name	Club	Wins	Spread	Ave
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A Grade

1	Alastair Richards (GM)	IND	11	1034	458
2	Lyres Freeth (GM)	IND	11	614	434
3	Andrew Bradley (GM)	MTA	8	-29	418
4	Glennis Hale (GM)	IND	8	-106	396
5	Anderina McLean (GM)	WAN	5	-83	387
6	Liz Fagerlund (GM)	MTA	5	-367	394
7	Cicely Bruce (GM)	WRE	4	-414	416
8	Lawson Sue (GM)	PAK	4	-649	378

B Grade

1	Olivia En (E)	IND	12	913	413
2	Pam Robson	IND	11	516	408
3	Val Mills (E)	PAK	8	506	407
4	Jennifer Smith	KIW	7	4	386
5	Shirley Martin	KIW	6	-389	372
6	Lynn Wood	IND	5	-167	377
7	Delcie Macbeth	IND	4	-777	365
8	Lorraine Van Veen	IND	3	-606	356

C Grade

1	Roger Coates	KIW	10	340	398
2	Helen Sillis	WTA	8	329	382
3	Jason Simpson	WRE	7	309	403
4	Karl Scherer	IND	7	115	398
5	Yoon Kim Fong	KIW	7	-38	388
6	Jean Obrien	IND	7	-63	377
7	Carolyn Kyle	IND	6	-315	373
8	Dianne Cole-Baker	MTA	4	-677	364

D Grade

1	Mary Gray	MTA	10	414	404
2	Mary Curtis	IND	9	416	397
3	Lyn Toka	KIW	8	-146	370
4	Jenny Litchfield	WRE	7	57	391
5	Betty Eriksen	WAN	6	61	377
6	David Gunn	WKP	6	-267	375
7	Roger Cole-Baker	MTA	5	-129	382
8	Barney Bonthron	KIW	5	-406	380

E Grade

1	Jena Yousif	WRE	12	846	411
2	Su Walker	IND	9	889	418
3	Bernie Jardine	IND	8	248	401
4	Heather Landon	TGA	8	8	377
5	Suzanne Harding	WRE	6	-310	360
6	Lyn Dawson	CHC	6	-549	357
7	Joy Jones	WTA	4	-784	357
8	Carole Coates	KIW	3	-348	373

F Grade

1	Megan Scherer	IND	11	362	369
2	Sharron Nelley	KIW	10	307	360
3	Glenda Geard	IND	9	157	365
4	Julia Schiller	PAP	7	210	378
5	Suzanne Liddall	WRE	7	106	377
6	Rosemary Wauters	TGA	5	-400	349
7	Anne Scatchard	WRE	4	-348	329
8	Ruth Godwin	ROT	3	-394	336

G Grade

1	Dorothy Bakel	TGA	9	367	347
2	Rodney Jardine	IND	9	314	376
3	Junior Gesmundo	PAP	9	229	348
4	Awhina Taikato Jacqueline	WAN	9	141	346
5	Coldham-Fussell	KIW	7	-57	340
6	Annette Coombes	WKP	5	-225	346
7	Janny Henneveld	ROT	5	-431	310
8	Margaret Penniket	KIW	3	-338	337

H Grade

1	Jillian Greening	KIW	9	378	336
2	Karen Stewart	KIW	9	304	354
3	Faye Leach	KIW	9	295	349
4	Frances Higham	PAP	8.5	350	356
5	Tim Henneveld	ROT	8.5	63	331
6	Robert Old	PAP	7	-271	306
7	Susan Schiller	MTA	5	-419	301



**Right: Shortbread made by Pam Robson for the Kiwi tournament**



# Rankings as at 8 September 2020

	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%		Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
1	Alastair Richards (GM)	2394	377	469	80%	37	Anna Brouwer	1539	906.5	1842	49%
2	Howard Warner (GM)	2310	2409.5	3203	75%	38	Irene Smith	1529	266	546	49%
3	Lyres Freeth (GM)	2187	685.5	1031	66%	39	Peter Johnstone	1527	274.5	516	53%
4	Joanne Craig (GM)	2147	452.5	687	66%	40	Pam Barlow	1519	914	1809	51%
5	Dylan Early (GM)	2144	160	245	65%	41	Rosalind Phillips	1517	694.5	1358	51%
6	Patrick Carter (GM)	2115	911.5	1432	64%	42	Roger Coates	1515	938	1961	48%
7	Jeff Grant (GM)	2105	1822	2442	75%	43	Delcie Macbeth	1489	1095	2117	52%
8	Blue Thorogood (GM)	2100	776	1099	71%	44	Allie Quinn	1480	1208	2480	49%
9	Andrew Bradley (GM)	1995	1005	1887	53%	45	Stan Gregec	1472	217	406	53%
10	Stanley Ngundi	1984	23	42	55%	46	Lorraine Van Veen	1466	1047	2128	49%
11	Lynne Butler (GM)	1940	997.5	1659	60%	47	Carolyn Kyle	1448	1156	2335	50%
12	Cicely Bruce (GM)	1912	843	1539	55%	48	Selena Chan	1440	399.5	795	50%
13	Lawson Sue (GM)	1897	1208	2225	54%	49	Clare Wall	1436	378	740	51%
14	Glennis Hale (GM)	1869	1699	3100	55%	50	Karl Scherer	1428	159	292	54%
15	John Foster (GM)	1868	1774.5	3151	56%	51	Jason Simpson	1427	45	75	60%
16	Steven Brown (GM)	1841	981	1835	53%	52	Jeanette Grimmer	1426	333.5	676	49%
17	Anderina McLean (GM)	1839	938	1762	53%	53	Anne Goldstein	1414	266	532	50%
18	Lewis Hawkins (E)	1832	314	523	60%	54	Yoon Kim Fong	1411	776	1517	51%
19	Murray Rogers (E)	1822	1127	2146	53%	55	Jean O'Brien	1408	1506	2974	51%
20	Paul Richards	1807	43	76	57%	56	Mary Gray	1408	820.5	1658	49%
21	Nick Ascroft (E)	1785	253	468	54%	57	Helen Sillis	1405	840	1721	49%
22	Liz Fagerlund (GM)	1776	1522	2936	52%	58	Chris Higgins	1398	144	257	56%
23	Olivia En (E)	1774	969	1864	52%	59	Paul Freeman	1383	107.5	197	55%
24	Scott Chaput (E)	1765	336	592	57%	60	Yvette Hewlett	1362	535.5	1119	48%
25	Lois Binnie	1719	178	361	49%	61	Jena Yousif	1352	656	1308	50%
26	Rosemary Cleary (E)	1715	947	2027	47%	62	Shirley Hol	1350	819.5	1742	47%
27	Val Mills (E)	1703	1581.5	3250	49%	63	Dianne Cole-Baker	1348	724	1418	51%
28	Jennifer Smith	1696	1335.5	2772	48%	64	Ruth Groffman	1336	738	1490	50%
29	Pam Robson	1683	666.5	1438	46%	65	Leila Thomson	1322	657.5	1422	46%
30	Herb Ramsay	1673	239	388	62%	66	Bev Edwards	1320	337	651	52%
31	Vicky Robertson	1645	447	922	48%	67	Mary Curtis	1317	474	915	52%
32	Lynn Wood	1635	2299.5	4829	48%	68	David Gunn	1315	1517	3096	49%
33	Margie Hurlly	1591	413	831	50%	69	Nola Borrell	1312	626.5	1186	53%
34	Shirley Martin	1572	1145.5	2299	50%	70	Lyn Toka	1312	665.5	1281	52%
35	John Baird	1568	363	667	54%	71	Jenny Litchfield	1307	202.5	353	57%
36	Glenyss Buchanan	1554	765	1659	46%	72	Joanne Morley	1297	209	394	53%

	Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%		Name	Rating	Wins	Games	%
73	Roger Cole-Baker	1290	776	1519	51%	110	Rosemary Wauters	835	196	409	48%
74	Lynn Carter	1275	875.5	1701	51%	111	Anne Scatchard	832	659.5	1285	51%
75	Barney Bonthron	1239	126.5	225	56%	112	Sharon Teasdale	797	38	67	57%
76	Heather Landon	1239	771	1536	50%	113	Judy Driscoll	792	328.5	817	40%
77	Betty Eriksen	1238	1836.5	3630	51%	114	Llane Hadden	789	61.5	137	45%
78	Shirley Pearce	1225	154	315	49%	115	Dorothy Bakel	779	105	238	44%
79	Merelyn Fuemana	1219	192	358	54%	116	Rodney Jardine	775	204.5	427	48%
80	Gabrielle Bolt	1219	576.5	1119	52%	117	Ruth Godwin	755	571.5	1222	47%
81	Su Walker	1216	1288	2535	51%	118	Junior Gesmundo	752	308.5	646	48%
82	Bernie Jardine	1190	252	483	52%	119	Awhina Taikato	749	71.5	161	44%
83	Malcolm Graham	1186	719	1441	50%	120	Jacqueline Coldham-Fussell	744	804.5	1634	49%
84	Grant Paulin	1180	66.5	125	53%	121	Anne-Louise Milne	721	191	536	36%
85	Chris Bell	1178	44	91	48%	122	Phyllis Paltridge	704	179	376	48%
86	Faye Cronhelm	1178	980	1968	50%	123	Janny Henneveld	676	602.5	1238	49%
87	Joanna Fox	1160	238.5	463	52%	124	Aaron Peries	628	31	51	61%
88	Lyn Dawson	1143	443.5	861	52%	125	Joan Beale	616	405.5	797	51%
89	Suzanne Harding	1143	710	1409	50%	126	Margaret Toso	616	183	413	44%
90	Allison Torrance	1134	536.5	1038	52%	127	Annette Coombes	613	941.5	2049	46%
91	Carole Coates	1109	801	1656	48%	128	Judy Cronin	610	231.5	541	43%
92	Colleen Cook	1099	469	961	49%	129	Sharon McKenzie	600	51.5	108	48%
93	Glenda Geard	1092	1272.5	2582	49%	130	Marilyn Sinclair	587	190.5	407	47%
94	Chris Handley	1086	443.5	872	51%	131	Joyce Mowbray	530	89	208	43%
95	Karen Miller	1086	686	1352	51%	132	Frances Higham	527	321	841	38%
96	Sharron Nelley	1077	147.5	266	55%	133	Tim Henneveld	515	560.5	1241	45%
97	Sheila Reed	1058	374	779	48%	134	Jillian Greening	498	461	954	48%
98	Julia Schiller	1056	390	847	46%	135	Joan Stanners	474	109.5	241	45%
99	Joy Jones	1052	33.5	55	61%	136	Dael Shaw	458	33	66	50%
100	Marian Ross	1044	674.5	1332	51%	137	Faye Leach	446	180	441	41%
101	Tony Charlton	1039	405	837	48%	138	Pam Fulton	445	35	76	46%
102	Suzanne Liddall	1026	151	277	55%	139	Tara Hurley	409	24	53	45%
103	Wendy Anastasi	953	113.5	183	62%	140	Lynn Thompson	391	380	892	43%
104	Shalisha Kunaratnam	907	26	53	49%	141	Jackie Reid	331	145.5	306	48%
105	June Dowling	874	118	210	56%	142	Valerie Smith	137	91.5	371	25%
106	Noeline Monsef	855	57	115	50%	143	Susan Schiller	28	98	520	19%
107	Sandra Cowen	842	125.5	270	46%	144	Cheryl Parsons	17	7	58	12%
108	Antonia Aarts	840	377	820	46%						
109	Hanna Dodge	838	228	434	53%						

Club	Club Contact	Phone Number	Email	Meeting Day & Time
Christchurch (CHC)	John Baird	03 332 5996	john@jrbssoftware.com	12.30 pm Wed 6.45pm Thurs
Dunedin (DUN)	Chris Handley	03 464 0199	chris@redheron.com	7pm Tues
Kapiti (KAP)	Judy Driscoll	04 293 8165	judydriscoll5@gmail.com	7pm Mon
Kiwi Scrabblers (KIW)	Jacqueline Coldham-Fussell	027 304 8061	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	bvjac@5star.kiwi.nz	7pm Mon
Nelson (NEL)	Tony Charlton	03 545 1159	tonycharlton44@gmail.com	7pm Wed
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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