



# THE WINKING WORLD

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## NEWS

In the World Singles Championship held at Cambridge in February British hope Jon Mapley narrowly failed to beat American holder Dave Lockwood.

Dave also went on to beat the American National Champion Severin Drix to keep his World title.

Jon Mapley had more success in the E.Tw.A. National Pairs when he and his partner David Rose won for the second time - Jon's fourth victory in this event.

NEWTS, the London Tiddlywinks Society were fairly comfortable winners when QUESH challenged for the World Team crown.

Two new clubs are becoming active - 'LUSTS' which is Latymer Upper School in West London, and a revived Oxford University. We should have a Varsity match for the first time in many years this month.

The Sunday Times gave Winks excellent publicity in a colour supplement article on March 9th. This caused a number of old players to take an interest again but no reaction from newcomers.

The North American Singles Championships will have two English representatives in Alan Dean and Pam Knowles. We wish them the best of luck.

The Hants Open was won by a new partnership of Mick Still and Cyril Edwards.

The London Open was won by Alan Dean and Dave Lockwood.

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"The progress of Civilisation depends in no small measure upon the spread of this noble sport."

Rev. Willis.

## THE CHAIRMAN COMMENTS

Those of you who were present at the Cambridge Jubilee celebrations on 2nd of February will probably not have seen the game packaged in that way before. It would be interesting to know if the general body of E.Tw.A. members are in favour of mass media publicity, sponsorship and all the accoutrements of professional administration for important matches.

The decision to go down this route was taken at Congress, and apart from two minor failures - the lack of networked T.V. and Prince Philip's prior engagement, we achieved what we set out to do. It certainly brought the game at its highest level to the public's attention, but the big question mark remains. Will more people, especially teenagers want to start playing, and has E.Tw.A. got the time and money to encourage the wider interest at this level of skill?

More than ever before, there is a division of skill which discourages newer players from continuing, because there are too few opponents of a similar, or slightly higher, standard with whom to have a friendly or semi-competitive game. This is where we must now concentrate our efforts. It is encouraging to learn that two new Clubs are emerging. Cambridge bear a great responsibility to ensure that Oxford become a force to be reckoned with and are not allowed to disband again. Southampton can help in this area as well. Some of the less experienced NEWTS members could give time to fostering activity in the London area. (Also various other ex-University rarely active players in London could be persuaded to help? - ed.) With the right support from E.Tw.A. we could be within reach of a revived Silver Wink tournament and even a Southern Junior Championship.

The Wink is currently in mid-air. We have the means of ensuring that it lands in the pot or bounces off the mat for ever.

\*\*\*\*\* STOP PRESS

PAM IS NEW AMERICAN CHAMPION!

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NATIONAL PAIRS 1980

The traditional venue of Cambridge for the Pairs attracted the traditional number of entries - ten. It started as nine and two halves but someone decided the two halves should become a whole, so that when Dave Lockwood finally arrived from New York he had no partner and again travelled six thousand miles without competing. He made up for it by having his first go in a punt.

The format of the competition was an all-play-all with the top four pairs playing each other again, all points scored being totalled to give the final result. Looking at entry there seemed to be five pairs in the running for four places in the final which does not seem to be an ideal set up.

Up to Round 5 Charles and Nigel were in the lead but still had the strongest opposition to come. Charles has been a losing finalist playing with Jon Mapley the past two years and it was going to be interesting to see how they each did with their new partners. Jon and Dave in fact took over the lead at this point and never looked back.

At the end of the all-play-all stage the scores were like this -

Jon Mapley	Newts	47½
David Rose		
Alan Dean	Quesh	43½
Keith Seaman		
Mick Mooney	Quesh	41
Peter Toyne	Newts	
Cyril Edwards	Newts	39
Dennis Opposs		
Nigel Knowles	Quesh	38
Charles Relle	Newts	
Dave Hull	Quesh	32
Malcolm Fraser		
Mike Smith	Cantab.	25
Roger Long		
Harold Snow	Cantab.	19½
Colin Hardman		
Pam Knowles	Quesh	18½
Adrian Tottenham	Cantab.	
Paul Manning	Cantab.	11
Nick Inglis		

Looking at that list one can't help commenting on the allegiances of the players. It is always Quesh and Newts and then a group of the home players. We must do something!!!!

Jon comments:

"We were incredibly lucky to score four points against Mick and Peter, who had played as if inspired, squopping large piles from 8-10" on at least two occasions and having free goes from half way until time-limit. Somehow they cracked and the last few shots were a farce. We were grateful but it was a pity to ruin such a good game. But for a lapse in the last round against one of the weaker pairs Mick and Peter would have gone through to the final a close second.

Alan & Keith, surprisingly for them also suffered from inconsistency. 2½-4½ in the first game against Cyril & Dennis seemed to unnerve them and the crushing blow was a 6-1 defeat at the hands of Malcolm and Dave.

Although we beat them 6-1 our hardest fought game was against Cyril & Dennis. They had been my tip for the title beforehand (too modest, Jon. ed.) but made too many elementary errors. Cyril's bringing out was very erratic throughout."

In fact we could call Cyril the 'Hurricane Higgins' of Winks. My favourite shot of his of the weekend occurred in the last round of a closely fought game where Cyril needed only to bring a Wink from the baseline into play to score the extra point. Despite protestations from his partner he elected to try and pot it and needless to say smashed the largest pile they controlled. It says something for the good nature of his partner that they remained playing together!

So Jon and Dave went into the finals with a four point lead but a 6-1 loss to Alan and Keith would change the positions. The order of play had been worked out such that this encounter would take place in the last round.

The first round of the finals was enough to make it clear that Jon and Dave would be the Champions. They beat Cyril and Dennis while Mick and Peter scored five points to give Jon and Dave the largest possible lead.

The final positions are shown overleaf.

Jon and Dave went through the tournament unbeaten while the next two pairs each lost six games, which shows how much they dominated the event. A very impressive performance!

## National Pairs Final

1. Jon Mapley & Dave Rose 62½
2. Alan Dean & Keith Seaman 53½
3. Mick Mooney & Peter Toye 51
4. Cyril Edwards & Dennis Opposs 46

It is interesting to note that having used the American system of the top four players going through to play again in both Singles and Pairs that the League positions have remained unchanged in both. It is certainly fairer than a knock-out or other form of final where previous scores count for nothing.

O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O

The following article is reprinted from the North American Tw.A. magazine "Newswink"

### CARNOVSKY LEGEND CLARIFIED?

'Life' magazine's 14 December 1962 issue had an article featuring Harvard's Gargoyle Undergraduate Tiddlywinks Society. Therein is described how 'Carnovsky' made its way into Winks jargon:

"They perfected the crowd pleasing 'Carnovsky' named after Steve Carnovsky, varsity candidate who sank four table-length shots in fall practice. (Weaker at short range he failed to make the team)."

Anxious to hear the details of this feat Richard Tucker dashed off a letter to Steve and promptly received the following:

Dear Richard,

Tiddlywinks is it?! After all these years still there are repercussions from my feat. Of course I have tried in many other ways (which we won't go into at this point) to make my mark on an unwilling world but so far this 'crowd pleasing Carnovsky' seems to have been my most durable public impression, thanks to Life, the N.A.Tw.A. and you. Keep up the good work. And please convey my good wishes to Fred Shapiro and the rest of the jocks at Harvard.

Now then, my feat. So long a time passing weighs down the memory but lends wings to the imagination. One must make allowances for both. Sometime in November or early December of 1962, darkness had fallen on Eliot House. The early chill was in the air. Across the Charles (Relle gets into everything...or maybe its a river) Yale had been defeated. My love life was in a shambles - nothing unusual. Academically, things could have been better - also nothing unusual. Leaving the dining hall that evening, I was naturally reluctant to climb back up to my 5th floor room where only work awaited me. So instead I paid a call on some friends who lived on the 1st floor. How could I have known the finger of fame was pointing at me? I entered a smoke filled room: the walls a dirty yellow, the furniture, handed down

for many generations of students. In the centre of the room was a table with a felt cover and on it a little plastic cup surrounded by little plastic chips. "A poker game" I wondered. Of course you know what it was. There were several people in the room, practising and exercising - Mens sano in corpore sano, you know. Among them in particular were my friends John Kernochan, soon to become Harvard's ace shooter, and Tom Houston, a deadly squidger. (less than two inches in diameter????? - we must teach these colonials English.) They were in training for a match against Oxford. I was in the right place at the right time. This murky scene was the birth of competitive Winks in North America. My face slightly aglow from the heat after the cold outside and my eyes stinging from the smoke - John smoked unfiltered Gaulois - I stepped up to the table to tiddle my first wink.

There is a scene in 'Thunderball' in which Sean Connery is invited by the villain to shoot skeet. Feigning inexperience he says "Oh dear, it looks awfully hard" or words to that effect. Then nonchalantly firing from the hip, he hits the clay pigeon. "Oh no it isn't hard at all" says Bond. So it went with me. Having all eyes turned my way, I suddenly knew I couldn't miss, and possessed of such certainty, played it for all it was worth. Let your history state that I put in 7 shots in a row from the line - a good cabalistic number, though in truth I think it was 4 out of 5 that I made. And that was that. The name stuck.

I must agree with your analysis that the Carnovsky is disadvantageous at the beginning of the game. In the case of my Winking career it was the beginning and the end. I knew I could never top such an act so I quit. If only other athletes would have such good sense to quit while at the top of their game! Don't you agree?

May none of your wishes get squidged.

Carnovsky

HANTS OPEN

MANCHESTER OPEN

The Hants Open convened in Southampton without the regulation ten pairs and so a bye had to be incorporated to make up the magic number.

There does not seem to be any standard way of dealing with scores against the bye in a Swiss system and so the excessive number of mathematicians present put their heads together and came up with a typically complicated system. Each player was assumed to have scored 5 points for pairing purposes (at least it wasn't  $\pi + \sqrt{2}$ ) but at the end would only be credited with the average of their other games. This explains why for example Keith and Rod ended up with 22.9!

Alan Dean has made this oldest established tournament his own and was favourite to win again playing with Nigel Knowles, the 1978 winning combination.

They started well with a win over Cyril and Mick which was to prove not to be an omen, as despite Alan and Nigel's only loss being 4-3, Cyril and Mick came through as winners, a first time for both of them.

It must be the first time ever that Dave Lockwood has had a bye in the last round!

Cyril Edwards	Newts	30.5
Mick Still	Newts	
Alan Dean	Quesh	28.0
Nigel Knowles	Quesh	
Mick Mooney	Quesh	27.0
Peter Toyne	Newts	
Dave Lockwood	U.S.A.	24.0
Charles Relle	Newts	
Keith Seaman	Quesh	22.9
Rod Lees	Quesh	
Graham Josland	Soton	18.6
Alan Boyce	Soton	
Joe Sachs	U.S.A.	14.4
Teri Montinegro	U.S.A.	
Anthony Hopkins	Soton	11.4
Derek Henderson	Soton	
Mike Webber	Soton	7.2
Simon Edwards	Soton	

Thanks to Alan Dean and the Southampton University club for organising, and also for presenting the 1979 and 1978(!) trophies.

This tournament will take place this year following an abortive attempt to run it last year. It will be held over the week-end of July 19/20th at 59, Victoria Road, Whalley Range, Manchester 16. This is also the address to write for further details. (Nigel Knowles 061-226-5694).

It will start after lunch on Saturday and continue until Sunday afternoon, probably being a double round all-play-all pairs.

Hopefully there will also be a challenge for the Marchant team trophy.

Accommodation will be provided.

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The London Open was notable for the large contingent from LUSTS (Latymer Upper School) who played with enthusiasm and appeared to enjoy themselves.

Full results and report next time.

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At the 'Pairs' it was nice to see Allen Astles (refer to your Guinness Book of Records) and Alan Cooper, both ex-Altrincham Grammar School, whom only Winkers of over twelve years standing will remember. They acquired some equipment and remarked that Winks had changed somewhat since their day!

Hopefully they, and other long lost players contacted via the Sunday Times article, will be taking an active part in the game again.

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The possibility of a London League for next season is being discussed at present.

We hope to get something going in September but there is as yet no organiser so contact the editor for any further details

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Last year Keith Seaman and Alan Dean joined Jon Mapley in the Guinness Book of Records, but Jon has succeeded in ousting both of them this year with his fourth win. However I hear everyone will get a mention in the new 'Winners' book.

## CAMBRIDGE WORLD SINGLES

The World Singles (reports Cyril Edwards) proved a tremendous success, thanks to the sponsorship of Greene King, the efforts on the publicity side made by Jon Mapley, and the organising ability of Cambridge's Colin Hardman and Harold Snow. It formed a fitting centrepiece to the Silver Jubilee celebrations.

When I arrived Jon was already there, darting around seeing to last minute preparations. His opponent, Dave Lockwood also arrived long before the appointed time of 11a.m. and the tension then really began to build up in a way that communicated itself to the gradually increasing numbers of spectators, even to total neophytes (I hope that isn't rude - that's the problem of having a classical correspondent) such as the charming Greene King public relations lady. Dave predictably lost his squidgers delaying the start a little and other factors that slowed things down were the mat and lighting. It was agreed that Alan Dean would umpire, but the clock provided by Jon's efforts had no alarm mechanism, so Dave Rose was appointed time keeper, to allow Alan to concentrate on the umpiring. Helped by Keith Seaman I took on the task of scribe and started working out some system of shorthand.

(editors note - as there are six games to report I have briefly summarised Cyril's notes but it is an interesting idea to try and publish a complete game)

Alternate games 25 minutes with American rules and 20 minutes with E.Tw.A. rules. Best of seven games (i.e. first player to score more than  $24\frac{1}{2}$  points wins).

GAME ONE Twenty five minutes. Very tight game with Jon in good position going into rounds. A good squop and two good 'Bristols' turn it round to a  $4\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$  win for Dave.

GAME TWO Both players have good bring-ins. Dave tries for pot, misses first and is squopped. Jon pots five, misses last one off pile to safe place. Brings in further to safety and then pots. Pots well to also get second.

Jon  $9\frac{1}{3}$ - $4\frac{2}{3}$  Dave

GAME THREE Jon gets into difficult situation and attempts to pot his way out. Gets a number of each colour in but ends squopped up. Dave pots out but pots poorly to allow

Jon to get two points.

Jon  $11\frac{1}{3}$ - $9\frac{2}{3}$  Dave

GAME FOUR Close squopping game but lots of potting in rounds. Jon makes long pot to get 4-3 instead of 2-5.

Jon  $15\frac{1}{3}$ - $12\frac{2}{3}$  Dave

GAME FIVE Another close squopping game but with many errors. Most of the winks end up in one big pile. Dave gets third place with excellent pile shot in round 5 to secure a 5-2 win.

Jon  $17\frac{1}{3}$ - $17\frac{2}{3}$  Dave

Apparently couldn't be closer but Dave can now win in one whereas Jon cannot.

GAME SIX Dave gets six yellows into good potting positions. Jon has taken shots to try to squop yellows but has failed. Dave goes for the pot, misses the sixth. Jon is left with a four inch squop with one colour and an eight inch with the other - misses both. Dave pots and has an easy second place.

FINAL SCORE Jon  $17\frac{1}{3}$ - $24\frac{2}{3}$  Dave

The games made very good watching; certainly I have never seen so many people attentive over such a long period of time, and the Cambridge Past V Present match was arranged in such a way that many of the participants had time to come over and watch the match of the day too. The over-all standard of Winks was perhaps not as high as might have been expected, but there was a great deal of tension to account for that, some very good thinking, and some brilliant individual shots, including a pot by Jon from a range which was certainly long, and gets longer every time we hear it described! Dave in Newswink 10 reckoned it was 2ft; I seem to recall about 15", but my notes are too muddled to decypher, the cans of Greene King took their toll.

(Dave, writing in Newswink comments: A great match overall, perhaps the best ever .... well organised. .... the superior level of strategy and shot making was maintained throughout the day.)

The Jubilee Dinner was a memorable event, for those sober enough. Copious booze and universal good humour, talking to faces from the past like Phil Tepper, Bungy Wells and Alan Cook, all sadly inactive Winkers these days, all this and superb organisation made

up for mediocre food and appalling jokes, particularly Lockweed's attempt at an Irish accent. I can vaguely recall arguing with Dave Ackland and Colin Hardman about South Africa in various College bars over invariably good beer until the early hours and then making tracks for a distant Hardman home under a beautiful blue-grey Cambridge sky.

Congratulations to Dave, commiserations to

Jon, and heartiest thanks to the Cambridge Club for a superb weekend.

Also many thanks to Joyce Hughes of Greene King & Sons Ltd. and Ron Thickett of Anglia Television for the sponsorship and media coverage, and to Timeon Cinque Ltd. for the loan of the digital clock. Greene King provided a splendid specially made trophy as well as contributing financial support to the event.

### THE WORLD TEAMS

NEWTs won the English Teams trophy, the 'Marchant' two years ago and then went on to beat 'Renaissance' of the U.S.A. for the World Team title last year. They were then beaten by Qesh for the Marchant which allowed Qesh to challenge for the World Teams. Got it?

Since then Newts have managed to get out of the match until pinned down at the Cambridge Pairs. (This is a biased report written by the Qesh Hon. Dic.)

The setting - the magnificent Old Hall at Queens College - suited the occasion (in particular the tasteful colour scheme of

Blue, Green, Red and Yellow) even if the format didn't. (No cracks about it being threemat, please.) Three rounds are hardly adequate for a World Championship.

Fortunately we were spared playing on the antique flagged floor by Newts providing their own tables (of course giving them the great advantage of knowing the surface).

As you might gather, this is leading up to the fact that, unthinkably, Qesh lost - which is in direct breach of its constitution. I tried to lose the scoresheet but it re-appeared.....maybe if we nobble Relle & Toye next time.....

NEWTs	Mick Still & Cyril Edwards	Charles Relle & Peter Toye	Jon Mapley & Charles Jeffreys	
QESH				
Alan Dean & Pam Knowles	5 2	1½ 5½	6 1	12½
Keith Seaman & Nigel Knowles	2 5	2 5	3½ 3½	7½
Mick Mooney & Malcolm Fraser	1 6	2 5	3 4	6
	13	15½	8½	QESH 37 26 NEWTs