

Winking World 71

inside

The early history of University Winks
Cataclysmic Cosmic Confusion
The (Brief) Return of Auntie Gertie
How I beat the Americans at our own
game – by Christine

plus

A New Editor Rants

and

All the latest red-hot tiddlywinks
action from around the Globe

autumn 1998

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Winking World is distributed free to members of ETwA, and it may be purchased by non-members for a small sum. Those interested in joining ETwA should contact the Secretary, Christine Wiggins of 19 Benians Court Cambridge CB3 0DN, caw@mole.bio.cam.ac.uk, telephone 01223 501598.



2 The only animals hurt in the production of this Journal were tiresome ones. Like squirrels.

Notes from the Editor

The Dawn of a New Error

When, just a few years ago, I took up Tiddlywinks, I would never have believed that one day I would have the enormous privilege of editing the game's journal of record. Cricket has its *Wisden*, Football its *Shoot* and *Match* annuals, and Tiddlywinks has **Winking World**. Wherever the great game is played, wherever squidgers are sharpened and table legs 'accidentally' kicked, whenever lunches run into the third hour and partners end up refusing to speak to each other at the end of a tournament, whenever, in short, any winker wishes to be informed, entertained or edified, it is to **Winking World** that they turn. If Winks is a religion, then **Winking World** is its Bible. Which makes me, if you'll pardon the analogy, not God exactly, but at least his official mouthpiece here on earth. However, just as Matthew needed Mark, Luke and John to complete the story, and just as the whole thing was a mess until Jerome got hold of it, I have relied upon the contributions and assistance of others to make this issue of **Winking World** possible. Thanks to all those who wrote articles, and to my fellow ETwA Council members for various help along the way. I should also like to thank my predecessor, Mr Wiseman, for his advice and good wishes, and for the cheerful manner and enthusiasm which marked his editorship. He has set a standard which I can only hope to emulate.

Slow Play

It is the inalienable right of the Editor to vent his spleen on some topic of concern, and on this occasion, I choose to highlight an insidious disease which plagues the game, a festering sore on the arse of our wonderful hobby: slow play. I know that the Rules include measures designed to keep the game moving at an acceptable pace, and I would not wish to question the authority of the Rules, but there are still plenty of players out there (and you know who you are) who, whilst staying within the letter of the laws, stretch the endurance of opponents — and, I dare say partners — to the utmost. If there is a spirit in which winks is supposed to be played, then I am convinced that the dithering, endless discussion and general farting about which all too often creeps in is anathema to it. It is worth noting that in the general course of events, the best players often take the shortest time over shot selection and execution, and it harms their game not one jot. So, if you're in rounds, whether going for a squop-up or chasing a flukey extra half-point, please remember that your opponents are only mortal human beings, and that they only have so much time on this earth. If a shot is obvious, why not take it rather than assess all the ones you're going to miss for ten minutes, when you'll probably go for the shot you first thought of anyway? Please, everybody, keep the game moving. The pubs are open all day now.

Apologies

As ever, the changeover of editors has led to a small amount of confusion, and I would apologise for the absence of scores for the National Pairs and a report for the London Open, and any other faults which may turn up in this issue. Now read on, and I hope you enjoy reading it at least as much as I enjoyed editing it.

Slu

What is ETwA doing?

The ETwA Council

This article is to let everyone know what we've been doing since April, in order to find out whether you think it's the sort of thing we should be doing. ETwA's function is to help promote the game, and naturally we want to do that as well as we can. Your feedback would help us, so please tell us what you'd like us to do.

When we were elected, we decided that our top priority had to be to increase the numbers of people playing the game: tournament attendance had been in decline for a year or two, and with all the clubs reporting difficulties with recruiting, there were particularly few novices - none at all at the Singles. To tackle the problem, we decided to try four approaches: direct help for clubs, novice-friendly tournaments, contacting lapsed wingers to bring them back into the fold, and publicity leaflets that could be distributed to existing or incipient clubs.

1. Clubs

OUTS was particularly in need of help, having had successive poor years for recruiting and very low attendance. We therefore helped them as follows: we paid for their stall at Fresher's Fair, helped on the stall throughout both days, paid for booze for their first meeting, gave them five hundred leaflets, and arranged for a Silwood Marchant team to visit. Together with the sterling efforts of their experienced players, and some luck, these have helped to increase membership and attendance by a factor of about four - a good start.

We offered help to other clubs too, but they didn't take us up on anything except the offer of leaflets. CUTwC made a big recruiting effort too this year, which seems to have worked with more keen novices there than for several years. Dave Clarkson expressed interest in trying to organise regular winks in London; we gave him over £60 worth of equipment to help start it off. If anyone is thinking of starting a club, perhaps where they work, we might be able to help.

2. Tournaments

We felt that tournaments were perhaps not very novice-friendly, so have tried to increase the number and profile of events that are good for new players and those making a comeback. We also felt that holding tournaments in venues other than Queens' would add variety, so have tried to spread them around even though rooms elsewhere have to be paid for. We reinstated the Wessex Trophy, which was held successfully (OK, in Queens') in August. We felt the Teams of Four wasn't really succeeding in attracting novices, so have moved it into the second term, replacing it with a one-day event (we felt it would be easier to get novices along for one day than for two). This took place in Oxford (organised heroically by Simon Gandy), and attracted good numbers of novices - from four clubs - and of players we'd not seen for a while. We have also, together with OUTS, pushed the Marchant Trophy, which is an excellent opportunity for small or new clubs to play tournament winks. A team of four can fit into a single car and matches can easily be played in an evening. Already we have had more than twice as many matches as in the previous two years combined, and introduced 17 players to tournaments. The Pairs will be held at Silwood Park, a new venue (which again is not free of charge).

3. Contacts

We sent the first newsletter to the entire ETwA address list, and have made it a policy to send newsletters advertising particular tournaments to all local wingers whose addresses we have, even if they are not paid-up members. As well as regular newsletters, we have started e-mailing many of the people on the address list, to let them know what is going on (if you would like to be added, please e-mail Andy or Christine). We have ensured that all the active clubs have web pages, however basic these might still be. Patrick Barrie has very kindly continued to main-

tain and update the ETwA pages.

4. Leaflets

We have produced several thousand glossy leaflets introducing tiddlywinks, nearly all of which have been distributed (mostly to Cambridge first years, with CUTwC making a financial contribution). These leaflets were designed to stand out among the standard photocopied bumf that Freshers get in their pigeonholes, and also to be useful handouts to give to anyone inquiring about the game or hoping to start a club. We have a few remaining, and are likely to produce more next year, perhaps a second edition rather than just a reprint.

We also had other issues to deal with. We were running out of usable blank squidgers, so have bought a batch from America and are looking into longer term solutions. We were also running out of pots, so have bought a new batch and, ensuring the long-term supply, the mould from which they are cast. Ed Wynn very generously donated about 40 ready-filed squidgers, which we have distributed among the clubs (not to individuals) as he wished.

Quite a lot of the things we have done have cost money. ETwA is not currently strapped for cash, but we have to tax in order to keep spending. We have therefore reinstituted tournament fees to soak the rich (tournaments remain free to students who have paid their £1 ETwA membership: subscription and tournament fees are carefully structured to encourage people to join!), and we feel that it would be reasonable to increase tournament or subscription fees to waged members if it proves necessary. This year, TV appearance fees have helped keep the books in reasonable shape, and we have also put more of our money in an interest-yielding account.

What can we do to make ETwA better and more useful? We have done our best to help promote the game, but can you think of other ways we should be doing it? For instance, what's the best way to secure the future of the University clubs? Can we help promote the formation of new clubs in other ways? What formats do you most like for tournaments, and when should those tournaments be? Should we revise the relationship between ETwA and the clubs? Clubs used to be represented automatically on the ETwA council as of right, for instance - would it be helpful to have such a link again? Please let us know whether you think the things we have been doing have been good or bad, and how we can do better. Please also think how you can help to promote this marvellous game.

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The Wessex Trophy 1998

James Murray

The weekend of the 15th/16th August saw the revival of the Wessex Trophy. This proved to be a fun, relaxed tournament, with minimal ranting, fine weather and excellent lunchtimes. The result, when it came, was surprisingly close, with Nick's team narrowly losing to Andy's team.

FINAL SCORE

Nick's team: 164 1/2

Andy's team: 178 1/2

Andy's Team

Andy Purvis
James Murray
Stewart Sage
Patrick Barrie/Richard Moore
Phil Carmody
Andrew Garrard
Tim Hunt
Pam Budd
Simon Gandy

Nick's Team

Nick Inglis
Charles Relle
Alan Dean
Paul Moss
Chris Knight
Grahame Budd
David Clarkson
Christine Wiggins

Round 1

Alan Dean, Graham Budd 4 - 3 Andy Purvis, Pam Budd
Nick Inglis, Chris Knight 2 - 5 Stewart Sage, Phil Carmody
Christine Wiggins, Paul Moss 5 - 2 Tim Hunt, Andrew Garrard
Charles Felle 5 - 2 Patrick Barrie, James Murray

Round 2

Nick Inglis 2 1/2 - 4 1/2 Tim Hunt, Phil Carmody
Charles Felle, Graham Budd 4 - 3 Andy Purvis, James Murray
Alan Dean, Paul Moss 6 - 1 Stewart Sage, Andrew Garrard
Christine Wiggins, Chris Knight 1 1/2 - 5 1/2 Patrick Barrie, Pam Budd

Round 3

Charles Felle, Paul Moss 1 - 6 Tim Hunt, Phil Carmody
Nick Inglis, Graham Budd 4 - 3 Richard Moore, Andrew Garrard
Christine Wiggins, David Clarkson 3 - 4 Stewart Sage, James Murray
Alan Dean, Chris Knight 5 - 2 Andrew Purvis, Pam Budd

Round 4

Christine Wiggins, Alan Dean 7* - 0* Richard Moore, Stewart Sage
Charles Felle, Chris Knight 6* - 1* Andy Purvis, James Murray
Nick Ingles, Paul Moss 1 - 6 Phil Carmody, Andrew Garrard
David Clarkson, Graham Budd 2 - 5 Tim Hunt, Pam Budd

Round 5

Nick Inglis, Christine Wiggins 2 - 5 Andy Purvis, Phil Carmody
Alan Dean, Charles Relle 6* - 1* Stewart Sage, Tim Hunt
Paul Moss, Graham Budd <No Score Recorded> Richard Moore, James Murray
David Clarkson, Chris Knight 4 - 3 Andy Purvis, Pam Budd

Round 6

Nick Inglis 1 - 6 Stewart Sage, James Murray
Paul Moss, Chris Knight 3 1/2 - 3 1/2 Simon Gandy, Tim Hunt
David Clarkson, Charles Relle 5 - 2 Phil Carmody
Christine Wiggins, Graham Budd 2 - 5 Andy Purvis, Andrew Garrard
Alan Dean 5 - 2 Pam Budd, Richard Moore

Round 7

Charles Relle, Christine Wiggins 4 - 3 Stewart Sage, Pam Budd
Nick Inglis, Chris Knight 3 - 4 Andy Purvis, James Murray
Alan Dean, Graham Budd 5 - 2 Tim Hunt, Phil Carmody
David Clarkson, Paul Moss 0* - 7* Patrick Barrie

Round 8

Charles Relle, Graham Budd 5 - 2 Phil Carmody, Andrew Garrard
Alan Dean, Paul Moss 4 1/2 - 2 1/2 Andy Purvis, Tim Hunt
Christine Wiggins, Chris Knight 2* - 5* Stewart Sage
Nick Inglis, David Clarkson 4 - 3 Patrick Barrie, Pam Budd

Round 9

Nick Inglis, Graham Budd 1* - 6* Patrick Barrie, Andrew Garrard
Alan Dean, Chris Knight 4 - 3 Tim Hunt, Phil Carmody
Charles Relle, Christine Wiggins 4 - 3 Andy Purvis, Pam Budd
David Clarkson, Paul Moss 3 - 4 Stewart Sage, James Murray

Round 10

David Clarkson, Graham Budd 4 1/2 - 2 1/2 Tim Hunt, Pam Budd
Charles Relle, Chris Knight 1* - 6* Andy Purvis, James Murray
Christine Wiggins, Alan Dean 1 - 6 Stewart Sage, Phil Carmody
Nick Inglis, Paul Moss 3 - 4 Patrick Barrie, Andrew Garrard

Round 11

Charles Relle, Nick Inglis 6* - 1* Patrick Barrie, Stewart Sage
Christine Wiggins, Graham Budd 3 - 4 Pam Budd, Andrew Garrard
David Clarkson, Chris Knight 1 - 6 Phil Carmody, Tim Hunt
Alan Dean, Paul Moss 4 1/2 - 2 1/2 Andy Purvis, James Murray

Round 12

Alan Dean, Nick Inglis 4 - 3 Phil Carmody, Patrick Barrie
Charles Relle, David Clarkson 6 - 1 Tim Hunt, James Murray
Christine Wiggins, Paul Moss 1 - 6 Andy Purvis, Andrew Garrard
Chris Knight, Graham Budd 1 - 6 Pam Budd, Stewart Sage

Early Inter-Collegiate and Inter-Varsity Winks in Cambridge

Stew Sage

This year sees the fortieth anniversary of the first Varsity Match between Oxford and Cambridge. More correctly, March 1958 was when the first clash between the presently constituted CUTwC and OUTS took place. We have known of an earlier match since Nick Inglis stumbled across a newspaper article reporting a match between Oxford and Cambridge in 1946 (WW 47). It now seems however that Inter-Varsity winks may have begun even earlier.

In 1995, CUTwC celebrated the fortieth anniversary of the foundation of itself as an official university society and of the modern game. Around seventy people from CUTwC and other clubs gathered in Cambridge for a weekend of celebration. A brief report of events appeared in the Cambridge Alumni Magazine, CAM. This evoked some correspondence which has been forwarded to me and reveals winks activity in Cambridge and other universities earlier I think than hitherto known.

A Mr R. Gilbert wrote to dispute the foundation of the adult game in 1955, styling himself "President-Emeritus, T.W.C.C." Mr Gilbert matriculated at Clare College, Cambridge in 1943. A document copied to me reveals that T.W.C.C. - The Tiddleywink [sic] Club (Clare) - was formed in October 1944. The purpose of the club was "to challenge teams from Colleges resident in Cambridge (Including those temporarily resident), to games of tiddleywinks". The temporary residents were presumably members of the many academic institutions evacuated to Cambridge during the Second World War.

The document recording the foundation also contains the rules of the game played:

- 1) The goal shall be an egg-cup of the type possessed [sic] by Mr. Gilbert.
- 2) The start of the game shall be on the edge of a decent carpet, in the centre of which the goal shall stand.
- 3) Players shall tiddle in strict rotation, members coming from alternate sides.
- 4) Touching a tiddleywink with anything other than the tiddler is strictly prohibited.
- 5) Touching any other player's winks is strictly forbidden.
- 6) A Possibly-wink is "Holing in one" from the starting line.
- 7) One game shall last 15 minutes.
- 8) When a player shall have achieved a goal, he shall leave the tiddle in the cup, and start afresh from the carpet edge.
- 9) At the end of the game, a count shall be made of all the goals.
- 10) All tiddlers and tiddleywinks shall be clearly marked.
- 11) No spectators other than club members shall be allowed.

Mr Gilbert also forwarded copies of the minutes of T.W.C.C. The style is distinctly reminiscent of CUTwC minutes to date. The first match took place on November 7th 1944, when Clare were hosts to Sidney Sussex. Clare won the match, but lost an unofficial singles match during the interval. It was noted that "During refreshments Mr Gilbert played part of the Emperor Concerto on his gramophone. The latter was severely criticised". Kicking off as CUTwC would one day continue, it was also recorded of the second half of the contest that "Only three games were played [of four], as refreshments took rather longer than was expected".

Six days later Clare beat L.S.E. (Women) [then in Peterhouse of all places]. L.S.E. won one game though when their captain scored an unexpected Possibly-wink. "This shocked the home team so much that they allowed the women to win". The following week, Newnham (a women's college) were defeated without great incident.

On November 28th 1944, Clare played their first away match at Girton (then a women's college). Girton fielded two teams, one of Geographers and one of Material Scientists, subjects perhaps dictated by the war effort. A motion of censure was passed on one Mr Keep of Clare, who had absconded by "contracting into an alliance to attend a dance". Scores were level at half time, but after the interval a Girton girl "produced a half crown which wrought destruction in the ranks of our opponents winks and so overbalanced the scores that Girton won". It is difficult to imagine what the coin did to the winks that was helpful, but evidently Mr Stocks, playing for Mr Keep, also produced a half crown late on and "a slight improvement was noticed". "The meeting closed at 9.59 pm at Girton Gate after a noisy walk through miles of corridor". An early anthem, no doubt.

My correspondent also revealed that matches were played against other universities at this time. These were not representative matches as such because of travel restrictions, but were played during vacations when enough players were in a given area. As evidence of these matches, a photocopy of a number of engraved winks was supplied. Apparently at that time the losing side engraved winks to present to the winning side.

Assuming the minutes I have are complete, the first Inter-Varsity contest took place between Bristol and Cambridge Universities on December 31st 1944. Teams of four took part, with Cambridge being represented by two men (from Clare) and two women (from Newnham and Girton). Coinage featured again. "Miss Pelmeer discovered that a half crown and the "Girton-flip" were quite as effective on carpet as on Girton matting". Cambridge won all four games convincingly.

On March 24th 1945, Cambridge were away to Manchester University. The match took place in the home of one of the Cambridge players. "It was to have taken place in Ashburne Hall, but all women had to be out of Hall after breakfast and Miss Denton and friend [Cambridge], objected to playing before breakfast". This seems to suggest surprisingly liberal attitudes for the time, but a footnote indicates that this applied to the morning after the Rag Ball the night before. Cambridge won the match easily. Then "Mr Brown escorted the women into town. What happened then has not been divulged to the Hon. Sec."

The last entry in the minutes that I have is dated July 6th 1945. This notes that the previous page of minutes "seems to have absconded". This is unfortunate as it might well have recorded details of the first Oxford v. Cambridge match. Certainly there is an engraved wink from Oxford in the collection photocopied for me by Mr Gilbert. The Hon. Sec. notes his resignation from active membership in his minute of July 6th. TWCC may have folded at the same time.

As if all this wasn't excitement enough, another letter written in response to the article in the alumni magazine reveals even earlier winks activity in Cambridge. A Mr Harry Smith-Carington of Fordingbridge (Christ's 1944) asks whether anyone can confirm an apocryphal story, related by his father (Arthur Smith-Carington; Christ's 1908) about his grandfather (Richard Carington Smith [sic]; St. John's 1876), "who enjoyed the privilege, no doubt granted by the proctors, to play tiddlywinks on the steps of the Senate House".

"Has anyone ever told you I'm a National Champion?"

NOT by Dr S.O. Sage

What's the best way to finish off a holiday in the US, you might ask yourself? Well, if you're staying with Larry & Kathy in Washington D.C. it's obvious really. Yep, you've guessed it, you spend the last full day of your holiday watching the World Cup Final! I have to confess I can't even remember who was playing, let alone who won, but I do remember that later that evening the US yet again proved that they have the World Pairs Tiddlywinks Champions. Not a good time for England in the world of sport...

However, it wasn't all depressing. Two "Brits" had swept to victory in the NATwA pairs (Stomp). Not the longest tournament of all time, with only 5 rounds followed by one additional play-off game. However, 4 out of 6 games were successful blitzes, showing that even women can pot! Not sure I can remember anything else about the winks. However, I can thoroughly recommend the Marlin residence as being full of good food, cold beer and vicious card players. A trip to be recommended to one and all, and the hospitality extended by all those associated with American winks was greatly appreciated.

Here are the scores to show what actually happened:

1998 NATwA Pairs

Played 11th July, Marlin residence, Ashburn VA.

Initial all-play-all:

Patrick Barrie & Christine Wiggins	—	4	6*	6	7*	7*	30
Larry Kahn & Marg Calhoun/Henninge	3	—	6	6	6	3	24
Dave Lockwood & Alex Lockwood	1*	1	—	6	4	1	13
Bob Henninge & Dave Small	1	1	1	—	6	5.5	14.5
Rick Tucker & Max Lockwood	0*	1	3	1	—	6*	11
Jim Marlin & Sam Lockwood	0*	4	6	1.5	1*	—	12.5

Additional play-off-game between 1st/2nd; 3rd/4th and 5th/6th:

Patrick & Christine:	7*	total 37	1st
Larry & Marg:	0*	total 24	2nd

Bob & Dave S.:	1.5	total 16	4th
Dave L. & Alex:	5.5	total 18.5	3rd

Jim & Sam:	6	total 18.5	5th
Rick & Max:	1	total 12	6th

World Pairs 20

Played 12th July 1998, Marlin residence, Ashburn VA.

Larry Kahn & Dave Lockwood	6	6	4	3	6	25
Patrick Barrie & Christine Wiggins	1	1	3	4	1	10

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LARRY KAHN BEATS DAVE LOCKWOOD IN NATWA SINGLES

The Dave menace has been held in check for another year, *writes Larry Kahn*. We had our singles this past weekend (10 people for a change, although a few rabbits) and I did quite well, averaging nearly six to win by a comfortable margin over Dave (and Rick, who finished a satisfying 3rd ahead of Bob). Dave was doing great in the early going, but picked the wrong time (our game) to play really shit, and he never really recovered after that.

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The Jubilee Challenge Trophy

Tim Hunt

After the Wessex Tournament I was party to a rant. Well that is hardly a surprise, I hear you cry. Put enough winkers in close proximity and a rant is bound to break out. This particular rant was about something called the Jubilee Trophy. It appears that this is awarded for the ETWA Singles Challenge something-or-other thingy. I expect that some old narg can give you the details but essentially it's like the World Singles, only smaller. There is a current holder who everyone is allowed to challenge. Then the challenger and the defender play a match of 5 rounds of singles. About 8 years ago Andy Purvis took the trophy and then defended successfully against about 30 challenges. After that people seemed to loose heart and no-one challenged again. Well as I was saying, there I was, listening to Patrick and Stew and Christine going on about what a pity it was that no-one challenged anymore. I thought to myself, "I think I've heard this rant before." and "I think I'm going to hear this rant again.". In desperation I took the only measure I could think of to stop the ranting and challenged Andy Purvis to a match. Fortunately Andy was in Cambridge for some sort of a conference and so the match actually got played that Thursday evening. I turned up fully expecting to loose horribly and that is exactly what happened.

Round	1	2	3	4
Andy Purvis	5*	6	6	6
Tim Hunt	2*	1	1	1

So Andy won 23-5. I was lucky not to go down 18-1 but in the first game Andy decided to pot out friskily ending round 5 instead of taking the safe 6-1. Andy got close to working some pot outs in the remaining games but I was able to forestall them. On the whole the match was a fun experience and I recommend that some more people challenge for the trophy. Preferably some people who stand a chance of beating Andy.

The Sky at Night

Richard Barrie

Picture the scene . . . it's September 1988 and the first CUTwC tour of the United States is under-way: the British Tiddlywinks Invasion of America, as Rick Tucker softly christens it. Many of the tour party have never been to the US before, so they head for the Air and Space Museum, one of the world's most popular tourist attractions and home of the prestigious Smithsonian Institution. And do they stare wide-eyed at the full scale Apollo spacecraft, the genuine moon rock or the disarmed Soviet SS-20 missile, marking the signature of the momentous treaty on limiting intermediate nuclear forces in Europe? Do they 'eck as like. They listen intently in the 'For Space Juniors' section of the planetary exploration gallery, trying to catch the words of the song from the endlessly repeating video.

Sadly they cannot make out two of the verses and so, two years later, there they are again on this, the second CUTwC tour. Same gallery, same video. This time the Saturn verse becomes clear, but still it sounds as though "the tidewod is too low" on Venus. Richard can bear it no longer: he writes to the Smithsonian on his return to the UK. Thanks to the kindness of the programme manager in the centre of earth and planetary studies, one Ms. Priscilla L. Strain, we therefore have a copy of the original words (to the tune of "The farmer's in his den"):

The family of the sun,
The family of the sun,
Here are nine planets in
the family of the sun.

Mercury is hot,
And Mercury is small,
Mercury has no atmosphere,
It's just a rocky ball.

Venus has thick clouds,
That hide what is below,
The air is foul, the ground is hot, It rotates very 'slow'.

The family of the sun,
The family of the sun,
Here's another planet in
the family of the sun.

We love the Earth our home,
Its oceans and its trees,
We eat its food, we breathe its air,
So no pollution please.

Mars is very red,
It's also very cold,
Someday you might visit Mars,
If you are really bold.



The family of the sun,
The family of the sun,
Here's the largest planet in
the family of the sun.

Great Jupiter is big,
We've studied it a lot,
We found that it has sixteen moons,
And a big red spot.

Saturn has great rings,
We wondered what they were,
Now we know they're icy rocks,
Which we saw as a blur.

The family of the sun,
The family of the sun,

Here are two more planets in
the family of the sun.

Uranus and Neptune,
We don't know much about,
Maybe you will study them,
And then we'll all find out.

Pluto's last in line,
It's farthest from the sun,*
It's small and cold and icy too,
To land there won't be fun

The family of the sun,
The family of the sun,
There are nine planets and
Now our journey's done.

* Every 248 years, Pluto's orbit (tilted 17deg out of the ecliptic) brings it inside Neptune's for a period of 20 years. From 1979 to 1999, Neptune will be the farthest from the Sun.

I understand that someone has recently found out about Uranus and Neptune, necessitating a rerecording of the song with revised lyrics, but the 'For Space Juniors' section is still there in Washington. What a marvellous celebration of all that is good and fine about American culture. Information is money in this modern age, but do not think Ms. Strain went unrewarded. She got a crayon drawing of Jupiter on CUTwC headed notepaper by return of post.

Why am I telling you all this? Because I'm a sad, fat old narg with squinty eyes and a xylophone? No indeed. Eagle-eyed readers will note that the magic year 1999 is almost upon us: the orbs, so rudely interrupted in their stately dance by the eccentricity of Pluto's orbit, are soon to resume their rightful positions. When exactly? Ooh lordy guv'nor. A matter of considerable – nay bitter – debate among some of the foremost authorities in American science. Interested readers should refer to back numbers of the 'sci.astro' newsgroup for the spring and summer of 1998 for more details, including a sumptuous rant on whether Pluto deserves to be called a planet at all, but the answer seems to be: somewhere between 0730 and 0930 GMT on the morning of Thursday 11 February. It depends, naturally, on whether you are using the DE403 or DE405 planetary ephemerides, and whether you want the vectors to the planetary barycentres or the planets themselves, for which the satellite ephemerides are also required (this makes a difference of – ooh, minutes – in the case of Pluto since the Pluto-Charon barycentre lies above the planet's surface). How we laugh at those old world stick-in-the-mud astronomers still using heliocentric distances, or projecting the crossover point of the planetary orbits onto the ecliptic plane!

So be sure to rise early next February 11 for a toast to the mystery of the spheres. Choirs of angels will be singing in exultation, or something like that. And they won't be stopping for a lengthy digression in the middle of the last verse. Pluto's last in line, three cheers say I!

(In the next **Winking World**: ooh me Kuiper belt).

Auntie Gertie's Recipe Corner

Beetroot Cheesy Peas

Ingredients:

1 jar pickled beetroot, 1pt full fat milk, 1/2lb grated cheese (pref strong cheddar), 1/2lb frozen peas

Method:

Put all the ingredients in a pan and heat strongly until the mixture curdles, then separates, then boils over. Throw away. 1 NB: do not use a pan you care about.

News Not In

Erm, Andy Purvis beat Larry Kahn in a World Singles Challenge Match in April. Matt Fayers wrote this up in his own inimitable style, but I lost the data.

Ahem, Jon Mapley and Phil Scarrot won this year's London Open. (Scores are available on the CUTwC Web Pages). We forget who was supposed to report on that.

And somebody probably offered to write up the Cambridge Open way back in February, but then failed to do so. Patrcik Barrie won this tournament.

Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose

The ETwA National Individual Pairs *Matt Fayers*

31st October 1998, University College, Oxford

All Hallows' Eve, and a mist crept up around the dreaming spires on this dismal Saturday morning. But any thoughts of scary things (well, nobody there had a horror rating of more than 98) were washed away by the traditional rain. Rain did not stop play, however, at the first National Handicapped Pairs. The eerie dawn of this wet day in Oxford had brought with it a new dawn in English winks, the Fours being moved aside for a one-day individual random handicapped pairs with extra herbs. And what a change has swept through the English tournament scene. Thirty-nine competitors were there, eight of them female, and four universities were represented. New faces abounded, as did old: Carlaw, Whalley, Budd, Edwards, Anheuser and Dean Jr. being seen for the first time in years. The format was approximately as follows: people were sorted (semi-arbitrarily) into three categories: novice, intermediate and experienced. The draw for each round was fixed so that each pair consisted either of two intermediates or a novice and an experienced player, with marginal people being moved between categories to make the numbers work. Big hand to Simon for organising everything so competently, including making the draw for the round after lunch before lunch - a good idea which we should see at future random tournaments. The major upshot of the three-tier system was that there were three winners. In the experienced category, the Man in Black came through; in the novice section, a big hand goes to Anthony Harton - Cambridge are still showing the others how it's done. Overall winner was Jon Carlaw; well done Jon.

Thanks to OUTS for getting the room (buried almost irretrievably within Univ, with a sloping floor and 2 by 4 tables; but that's winks), and well done to everybody for coming. Roll on the Singles.

The Scores (in some brief sense, and in no particular order; apologies to people who should have accents on their vowels):

Novices:

Player	Games	ppg
Andrew Walpole	6	1.4
Steffi Scheifer	2	2
Charles Oakley	6	3.2
John Kane	3	5.3
Chris Kane	3	0.7
Jon Coupe	6	4.4
Tim Winchcomb	5	3.2
Cheryl Case	6	4.3
Gwyn Roberts	6	3.4
Kristina Rallsjo	5	4
Anthony Horton	5	4.7
Elizabeth Whalley	6	3.9
Dave Newbold	6	3

Novice/ Intermediates:



Grahame Budd	6	2.6
Pam Budd	6	3.8

Mo Evans	6	2.8
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Intermediates:

Jon Carlaw	5	5
Cyril Edwards	3	4.8

Intermediate/Experienced:

Heather Dean	5	3.8
James Murray	5	3
Chris Knight	6	1.9
Louise Johnson	5	4.4
Andrew Garrard	5	4.5
John Haslegrave	5	3.9
Phil Clark	6	4.7
Kilian Anheuser	6	4.5

Experienced:

Andy Purvis	6	3.6
Alan Dean	6	3.7
Stew Sage	6	3.3
Patrick Barrie	5	4.6
Geoff Thorpe	6	4.8
Simon Gandy	5	3.3
Jon Mapley	5	4.5
Charles Relle	5	2.6
Christine Wiggins	5	3.4
Phil Carmody	5	3.5
Matt Fayers	5	2.6
Tim Hunt	5	2.3
James Cullingham	6	1.8

Editor's Note: Nobody, least of all me, seems to know the correct name of this tournament. I am sure that tradition and usage will soon result in this becoming a fixed thing, as the new tournament establishes itself.

The Varsity Match 1998

Stew Sage

This year saw the fortieth anniversary of the first Varsity match between the presently constituted Cambridge and Oxford clubs. OUTS hosted the match in The Mure Room, Merton College, with a little room booking help from the the ETwA Secretary and Merton alumnus, Christine Wiggins.

Cambridge arrived a little late and the match did not get under way until about 12.40 pm. Cambridge fielded a more youthful team than of late, with Andrew "Sly" Young the only graduate. The CUTwC President partnered the only Cambridge novice (in the team and the club), Peter Corbett. The other three pairs boasted reasonable experience. Oxford fielded three new players I think (but my memory never has been up to much).

The first round included the Presidential clash between Fayers & Corbett and Bates and Brewis. A large pile developed which always looked safe but drew in all 6 of Fayers' yellows. Yellow struggled to free winks to pot. The one wink which could be chipped out easily landed, I'm fairly sure accidentally, on a red doubleton. At this stage, Bates' four flat blues looked good for first place, but blue attacked the pile rather than potting until late in rounds. Cambridge got away with a 4 1/2 - 2 1/2. Catterall & Keevash secured a 7 - 0 against Bradbury and Truett. Keevash missed the third and then the sixth green, but each time Oxford couldn't get the long squops and it was all over by the seventh minute. Haslegrave & Young played competently and squopped up Allen & Newbold towards the end of the game. Despite a minor pile break, Cambridge held on to take a 6 - 1. Abram and Murray had a fairly even game against Mushin and Weir. A large number of singletons tied up most of the winks and each colour had only one free just before time elapsed. A scrunge and sub robbed Oxford of a likely victory. All was level at the start of round five. Oxford decided to go for a win but Weir missed a tricky attempt to pot a red off a large green, giving Cambridge a 4 2/3 - 2 1/3. The next dozen games all ended in integral scores, leaving an unsingable sixth in the match result.

A certain amount of ranting about lunch ensued after the first round, but in the event the second round was played before the break. With an eye on refreshment, Haslegrave and Young took a quick 7 off Bradbury and Truett. Young just missed the sixth blue off of a squop, but had a safe area to miss into and dispatched it in his next turn. Haslegrave followed in running 6 from all over the mat. Fayers & Corbett brought in well as did their Oxford opponents, Mushin & Weir. The game advanced slowly but Oxford were gradually drawn into the Cambridge area. Mushin eventually got a good break with red and Corbett missed a key green squop allowing Oxford to recover. A brave long squop into the Cambridge area by red left things finely balanced towards the end. A scrabble for the pot was unsuccessful and the game ended with no potted winks and Cambridge taking a 4 - 3. Catterall & Keevash had a fairly uneventful game against Allen & Newbold who just avoided a squop up but emerged with just one point. Abram & Murray had a very similar game against Bates and Brewis, also taking a 6-1 for Cambridge. Cambridge (less their President, who was on a totty hunt) lunched at The Bear with a comfortable 45 1/6 - 10 5/6 lead. Oxford's lunchtime activities are unknown to me, but evidently did them some good as they fared rather better after the restart.

Allen & Newbold notched up Oxford's first win when they out potted the Cambridge President in rounds to take a 4-3. Catterall & Keevash had a very similar game against Mushin & Weir. Oxford were always slightly on top and two attempts by Cambridge to break the main pile didn't come off well. Cambridge missed every pot attempt in rounds allowing Oxford to take another 4-3. Bradbury and Truett suffered another pot out, this time at the hands of Abram & Murray. However the potting practice from earlier rounds paid off and Bradbury's blues

were first to follow in Abram's yellows giving the Oxford pair their first point. Haslegrave and Young also got a 6 - 1 off Bates and Brewis. Cambridge had thus secured victory with the score at 63 1/6 - 20 5/6 at the end of the round.

In the final round, Fayers regained his composure to pot out against the unlucky Bradbury & Truett who came close to getting long squops after green missed with his fourth and then his sixth wink. Bradbury again slotted his blues in to secure second place. Catterall & Keevash dominated for most of their game against Bates & Brewis who struggled to break a linear 11 wink pile. The pile was eventually blown up in rounds leaving 4 flat blues and 4 flat yellows. Poor potting under pressure again let the Cambridge pair down so that Bates only needed one blue in to take first place and give Oxford another 4-3. Haslegrave and Young securely squopped up Mushin and Weir but apparently with little chance of working a pot out. Somehow they set up a difficult chance for Haslegrave with green who almost pulled it off, just missing the sixth in round five as they took a 6-1. Abram & Murray also got a squop up but accidentally freed a wink on the main pile in round three. Oxford broke the pile well and yet more poor potting by Cambridge restricted them to 4 points.

The final score line of 82 5/6 - 29 1/6 could have been somewhat closer. Oxford were let down by weak tactics in several games where they could have aimed for four points by potting in rounds but instead continued to chase piles. The Oxford novices all put in good performances technically. Hopefully they will start appearing at tournaments soon so that they can develop tactically. Cambridge are likely to lose at least two of this year's team and have a serious lack of new players to take their places. Next year might well see a tighter match.

ETwA National Pairs 1998

Chris Abram

As Dr Sage mentioned when presenting the ETwA National Pairs trophy to the eventual winners, messrs Purvis and Mapley, the 1998 tournament was a very good one, with a pleasant atmosphere and generally close, exciting games. It was, however, one of the smallest Pairs in recent years; whether the two facts are related, I am not sure, but this weekend did throw up a fundamental problem facing winks at the moment: the 'serious' tournaments tend to rely on a relatively small circle of players, and less experienced winkers do not seem to be joining in at this type of event. Which is a shame, as the Pairs was by and large a charming experience for all concerned, with shortish but quite intense lunchtimes, and a general lack of bitter dispute.

The scores have been lost in the mists of time, and will appear in a future **Winking World** if they turn up, and my memory of the games is by no means detailed, but this is more or less what happened: it was consistency which won the trophy for Purvis and Mapley, rather than particularly powerful performances, and it was this consistency which provided a contrast to the other leading pairs. Larry Kahn, feeling unwell and chastened after his world singles defeat the night before, had a nightmarish first day, with he and Charles Relle sinking to the depths of losing 7*-0* to myself and Richard Moore, after I ran six for the first time in a ranking tournament and Richard followed me in. As we relaxed in the Mill with the congratulatory pint bought for us by Tim Hedger, it seemed that — unlikely as it might seem — the 'Moo-Sloo Two' could be in with a challenge for top honours. Second for one glorious round on the first day, however, our chances evaporated on the Sunday like Walter Clarkson's beer during a game of Nurdle-Boondock.

Speaking of Dr Clarkson, then full of enthusiasm for his new job in the financial

sector (and look what's happened to the economy since), he partnered top winks heart-throb Matt Fayers, the two of them attempting to foster team spirit by wearing identical ridiculous white trousers. However, their play did not match their sartorial elegance, and they ended up refusing to speak to each other during a game, such was their frustration. Frustration of a different kind was provided for all by Andrew Garrard and Phil Carmody, who took procrastination in rounds to new levels; I am sure that practically every game they were involved in caused a delay to the next round.

Bottom place was taken by Gavin Keyte and Naveed Chaudri, the ex-Oxford players suffering from an evident lack of practice. The failure of Simon Gandy and Patrick Barrie, one of the fancied pairs, to keep pace with Andy and Jon, cannot be thus explained, however. Patrick played with his customary aplomb, but Simon's game was a vexatious mixture of one excellent shot followed by three or four shockers, with his potting going inexplicably awry. It was this inconsistency which left Jon and Andy, after Charles and Larry — who recovered on the Sunday — had thrown away their chances on day one, with a clear run-in to victory.

So, a good time was had by all, more or less. The 1998 Pairs definitely served as a reminder to me that competitive winks can still excite the jaded old narg, and I hope that it marks a low point in tournament attendance. But is this the voice of reasoned recollection, taking account of all the evidence and presenting it in an orderly and unbiased fashion, or is it just the memory of that sixth wink going in against Larry Kahn? Well what do you think? 7*-0* to the mighty Slu!

Dictionary Corner

From the O.E.D. (1934 edition):

Tiddlywink (ti'dliwɪŋk)

1. An unlicensed public house or pawnshop; a small beershop; also *kiddlywink*. *slang*

1887 BEATTY-KINGSTON *Music & Mann*. I 1. 15 All the tiny tiddlywinks and spacious beer-gardens filled to overflowing.

2. **a.** A game played with dominoes. **b. pl.** A game in which small counters are caused to spring from the table into a bell-like or cylindrical receptacle by pressing upon their edges with larger counters.

1870 HARDY & WARE *Mod. Hoyle* 104 (*dominoes*) Tiddle-a-wink game... In this game... he who plays out first cries Tiddle-a-wink, having won. 1906 *19th Cent.* Mar 509 The Empress suggested the game of tiddly-winks for the Emperor's amusement.

3. *pl.* knick-knacks of victuals. *slang.*

Alexei Cogroffer

Hence (*slang*) **Tiddlywinker**, a cheat, a trifler; **Tiddlywinking** *sb.* and *a.*, trifling, pottering; **Tiddlywinky** *a. dial.*, tiny, insignificant.

1893 J.A. Barry *S. Brown's Bunyip*, etc. 143 It was a fair an' square game... there wasn't no tiddleywinkin' in the thing. *Ibid.* 145 They're nothin' but a lot of tiddley-winkers up there.

I print these entries to show how quickly public opinion caught up with the true nature of the game and its players, long before it was even invented, and to pose a couple of questions:

(1) Who on earth were the imperial couple mentioned? Did he have a game of winks with her? What was the score?

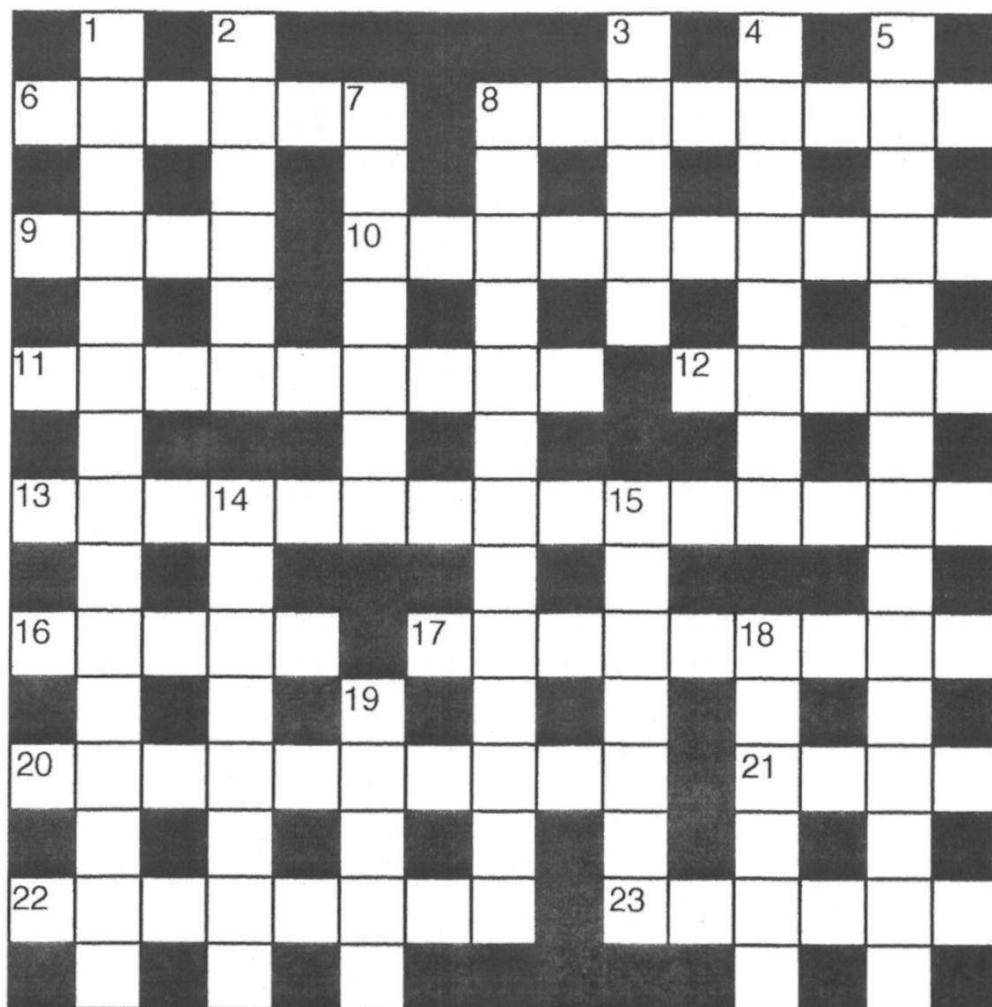
(2) Can we resume the excellent practice of shouting tiddle-a-wink at moments of victory, perhaps after pot-outs?

But more importantly, I print this to fill up space, which seems to have worked.

Crossword

Tim Hunt

[Editor's Note: I've not seen the answer to this crossword yet, so i don't know whether it works or not, or whether it's in any way libellous. No prizes — it's just for fun]



Across

6. Confront lettuce in major dramatic division. (6)
 8. Super-Fatty consumes a jug. We'll need this if he eats a phall as well. (8)
 9. Don't stop for royal champion. (4)
 10. Bond manager, we hear, into oriental wine then French Black. Is it Patrick? (10)
 11, 20, 13. Trim candle for sounds of premier organisation. (9, 10, 11, 4)
 12. Count drinks, not in tens. (5)
 13. See 11.
 16. In a furtive manner, like a winker. (5)
 17. Religious utopian ideal gets confused in one growing old, it's painful. (9)
 20. See 11.
 21. See 18 down.
 22. A mixture from the Ouse could play a game of winks. (8)
 23. Initially you improve great points, interleaved with an activity that got Benedict beaten up in the Curry Centre. (6)

Down

1. Frisky shot leaves bacon train clone in turmoil. (9, 6)
 2. Chat about biscuit. (6)
 3. Time to cry? hide under a carpet. (5)
 4. French spirit lurks within the popular Magna Carta. (8)
 5. Bend flagrant engine about a true (but somewhat American*) 8 down. (1, 5, 9)
 7. One commonly needs an umpire to sort out this fashionable entity. (7)
 8. Wobbling well to take the point of severe sanction. (9, 4)
 14. Ships it in and removes organ, perhaps? (8)
 15. King in that which traditionally qwxcls on the way to holiday destination. (7)
 18, 21. Crudded pip parking last ape all over the place. (6, 4)
 19. Sound of 18 down is about right for Anne to ride? (5)

A Tale of Two Matches

Andy Purvis

(The Marchant Trophy 1997-1998)

"Is it true, that bit in the e-mail about getting a world rating?" It had been something of a selling point when trying to raise a team for Silwood's debut match against OUTS last November. I wasn't sure whether the friendly match would be rated, but figured a Marchant match would. (As it turned out they both were, separately, which confused things a bit.) The friendly ended up as 6-a-side, so Pairs 1 and 2 made up the Marchant teams. They finished pleasingly at 14-14, setting the stage (we hoped) for plenty more matches involving further OUTS and Silwood teams, and anyone else who wanted to take part. However, when August arrived with no more games having taken place, Silwood decided to play its internal match and sneak a win. I got to umpire.

Konrad, to no-one's surprise, went for the pot-out in the first game. He was squopped, but five in was enough for a 4-3 win, as it was for Chris Knight against Konrad in the second game. The Daves, meanwhile, developed a nice line in burying themselves and sneaking extra points late on, with two narrow defeats. So Silwood A, with 30 points from 2 matches, are the Marchant Trophy winners. Nice for Silwood to have an actual, rather than just a moral, victory for a change. Who's got the trophy, then?

Hopefully, next year there'll be more teams. The Marchant Trophy doesn't require much commitment - matches between nearby teams fit easily into an evening - and it's an excellent way to introduce friends and workmates to the game. This year's matches were good fun and close, with no game won by more than 5-2. Silwood would love to play anyone - it's quite an isolated place, so we're equally keen to welcome people from The Big Outside or to escape for an evening to play them away from home. The 1998-1999 Marchant Trophy runs throughout the academic year. If you'd like to register a team, please tell the ETwA Secretary (Christine). The rules can be found on the ETwA website, <http://www.cheng.cam.ac.uk/~pjb10/winks>.

Silwood A vs Silwood B

Haggis & Chris Barker 3 – 4 Konrad Dolphin & Gavin Broad
Chris Knight & Louise Johnson 4 – 3 Dave French & David Stacey

Chris Knight & Louise Johnson 4 – 3 Konrad Dolphin & Gavin Broad
Haggis & Chris Barker 5 – 2 Dave French & David Stacey

Final Score: Silwood A 16 – 12 Silwood B

The Marchant Trophy 1998-9

Andy Purvis

Some early match experience for OUTS novices, and a quick start to the Marchant Trophy as four teams kicked off this year's tournament before October was out. Aside from Gavin Keyte, every one else was making their debut, with the pot squop strategy firmly in their minds: good potting saw four of six non-Gav games end in pot-outs. One of the matches was close: tied at 7-7 after the first half, it was decided really by John & Olivia's surprise defeat of Gavin & Paddy. In the other match, it was quickly clear that one side had been practising all week... Although Paul Freeman in particular pulled out some very good squops, the four maniac potters proved hard to stop - three blitzes and five in the pot in the remaining game gave them an impressive whitewash. It'll be interesting to see how they fare when the others' squopping becomes a bit more reliable. Good matches, with plenty of good shots, and it bodes well for the Oxford club.

Teams:

"Um": John Kane, Olivia Lakin, Charles Oakley, Andrew Walpole

"I'm too boring to have a team name": Sarah Braide, Lucy O'Brien, Gavin Keyte, Paddy Smith

"Not that I'm aware of": Matt Claisse, Dave Virden, Catherine Goodwin, Paul Freeman

"I don't yet": Douglas Hogg, Marc Robinson, Colin Bettison, Antony Goh

Match scores:

Um 16-12 I'm too boring...

John Kane & Olivia Lakin 6-1 Sarah Braide & Lucy O'Brien

Charles Oakley & Andrew Walpole 1-6 Gavin Keyte & Paddy Smith

Charles Oakley & Andrew Walpole 5*-2* Sarah Braide & Lucy O'Brien

John Kane & Olivia Lakin 4-3 Gavin Keyte & Paddy Smith

I don't yet 22-6 Not that I'm aware of.

Douglas Hogg & Marc Robinson 7*-0* Matt Claisse & Dave Virden

Colin Bettison & Antony Goh 4-3 Catherine Goodwin & Paul Freeman

Douglas Hogg & Marc Robinson 6*-1* Catherine Goodwin & Paul Freeman

Colin Bettison & Antony Goh 5*-2* Matt Claisse & Dave Virden

Another Wednesday, another two Marchant matches... The visiting Silwood Dev Squad leapt into an early lead with two 5-2's over Um (I think they should do something about that name...), inspired by Louise's introduction of tactics into proceedings (i.e. deliberate squopping). Then the crunch: a pot-squop race just won by Cheryl's reds one turn before the sixth yellow went in - 5-2 rather than a probable 1-6. The last game featured a mammoth pile, but whenever Andrew man - aged an excellent knock-off, Fiona seemed to reply with an equally good squop.

In the other match, David beat Lucy in a race to the pot, while Paul and Catherine played particularly well to outsquop Paddy and OUTS Secretary Peter. 12-2 at half time, but a strong fightback followed: Gavin & Lucy turned the tables on Catherine & Paul to make it 13-8, while Peter reverted to type trying a pot-out. His five reds in were enough for first, but blue couldn't overhaul green. The closest match so far, and the losers now lead the Marchant Trophy with 25 points by dint of having two narrow losses, while Silwood Dev Squad's big win still leaves them tied for last - but only four points separate the five teams.

A new team, "Silwood Dev Squad": Fiona Mansfield, Louise Johnson, David Orme, Cheryl Case (all but Louise new to tournament play).

Match Scores

Silwood Dev Squad 21 – 7 Um...

Fiona Mansfield & Louise Johnson 5 – 2 John Kane & Charles Oakley

Cheryl Case & David Orme 5 – 2 Dave Newbold & Andrew Walpole

Fiona Mansfield & Louise Johnson 6 – 1 Dave Newbold & Andrew Walpole

Cheryl Case & David Orme 5* – 2* John Kane & Charles Oakley 5

Not that I'm aware of 15 – 13 I'm too boring to have a team name

David Brewis & Antony Goh 6* – 1* Gavin Keyte & Lucy O'Brien

Paul Freeman & Catherine Goodwin 6 – 1 Peter Weir & Paddy Smith

David Brewis & Antony Goh 2 – 5 Peter Weir & Paddy Smith

Paul Freeman & Catherine Goodwin 1 – 6 Gavin Keyte & Lucy O'Brien

(Peter Weir and David Brewis have ratings prior to this year)

OUTS vs SILWOOD: This Time it's FRIENDLY

With the formation of a new club at Silwood, OUTS at last had some local competition. Each term, two carloads of Silwood winkers have made the trip to St John's College (via the King's Arms, let's be honest) for a friendly match.

OUTS took every round of the first match, yet only won by 4 points and might even have lost had not their ringer (Louise, initially a Silwood spectator, substituted for Guy who had to leave early) not turned her last game from 1-6 to 4-3 with a pile break and pot. Oxford's novices, Dave and David, each won two games in impressive match debuts and, although they didn't net any wins, Silwood's second and third pairs picked up good scores, especially considering that they'd only been playing for two weeks.

A term later, and Silwood could now field a team of 8. OUTS had a couple of unexpected absentees, so their four played singles against our pairs. This was a super match, close all the way and with good play from pretty well everyone. It went, fittingly enough, to the last turn of the last game: Chris Barker potted to level the scores and then freed to win it. The Silwood scores were all pretty good, especially Chris and Konrad, while James played immaculately for OUTS, being the only player to remain unbeaten. Peter was tenacious too, especially when applying his one-track strategy to pot out against me and Clare.

For the most recent match, we had more or less the same format, but James teamed up with Emma, another Silwood ringer. Due to a problem with recalcitrant porters, we had to use a different room with dodgy tables (I'd never played on a one-foot-high table before) but what the hell. Silwood got off to a flying start, with only the much-improved Dave Newbold managing a win for OUTS. Though later rounds were closer, the gap was never closed. So Silwood lead the series by two matches to one. The matches have all been great fun - many close games among evenly-matched pairs, and much better for the morale of both clubs than getting creamed by CUTwC! Hopefully the clubs will continue the termly fixture (we may even buy a trophy) - both sides have benefited from the match experience, and Silwood people are always grateful for evenings away from Silwood Park...

OUTS vs SILWOOD

SILWOOD PARK

1 Louise Johnson played games 2 and 3 in place of Guy Bradbury

OUTS

	Richard Field & Chris Baker	James Cook & Chris Knight	Andy Purvis & Miranda von Donum	TOTAL
David Brewis & Guy Bradbury ¹	1.5	3	7*	9.5
	5.5	4	0*	
Robert Bates & David Newbold	2	3	5	11
	5	4	2	
Peter Weir & James Mushin	2	1*	5	13
	5	6*	2	
TOTAL	5.5	7	17	33.5 29.5

SILWOOD PARK

OUTS

	Andy Purvis & Clare Lynch	Bart Donato & Louise Johnson	Dave French & Chris Knight	Konrad Dolphin & Chris Baker	TOTAL
Rob Bates & Rob Bates	5	1	0*	6	16
	2	6	7*	1	
James Mushin & James Mushin	3	3	1	3	18
	4	4	6	4	
Peter Weir & Peter Weir	1*	3	5	5	14
	6*	4	2	2	
David Newbold & David Newbold	6	6	4	4.5	7.5
	1	1	3	2.5	
TOTAL	15	13	10	18.5	55.5 56.5

SILWOOD PARK

OUTS

	Andy Purvis & Haggis	Dave French & Louise Johnson	Gavin Broad & Chris Knight	Konrad Dolphin & David Stacey	TOTAL
Rob Bates & Rob Bates	6	3	1	4.5	13.5
	1	4	6	2.5	
James Mushin & Emma Treadwell	6	5	4.5	7*	5.5
	1	2	2.5	0*	
Peter Weir & Peter Weir	6	4	0*	3	15
	1	3	7*	4	
David Newbold & David Newbold	3	6	3	5	11
	4	1	4	2	
TOTAL	21	18	8.5	19.5	55.5 67



**The Official Journal of the
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