



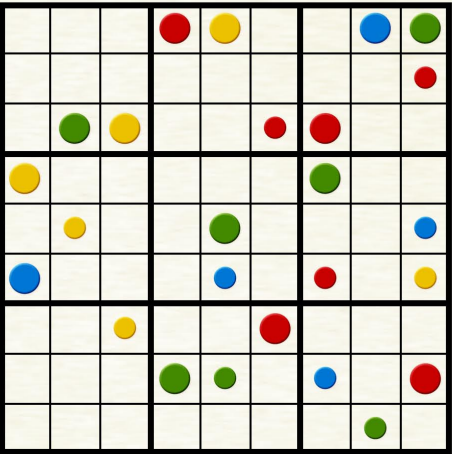
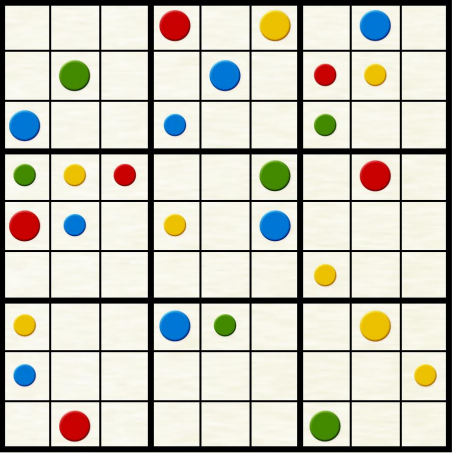
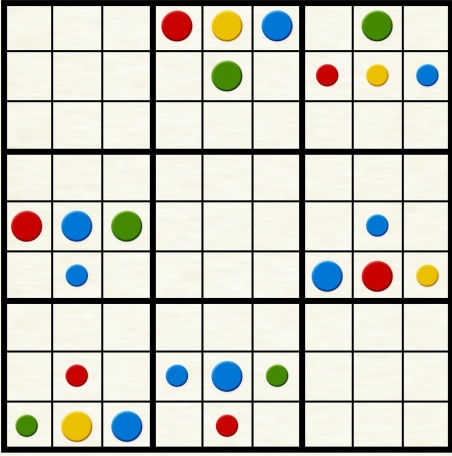
# WINKING WORLD 84

THAT WAS THE WINK  
THAT WAS  
JUBILEE RETROSPECTIVE EDITION





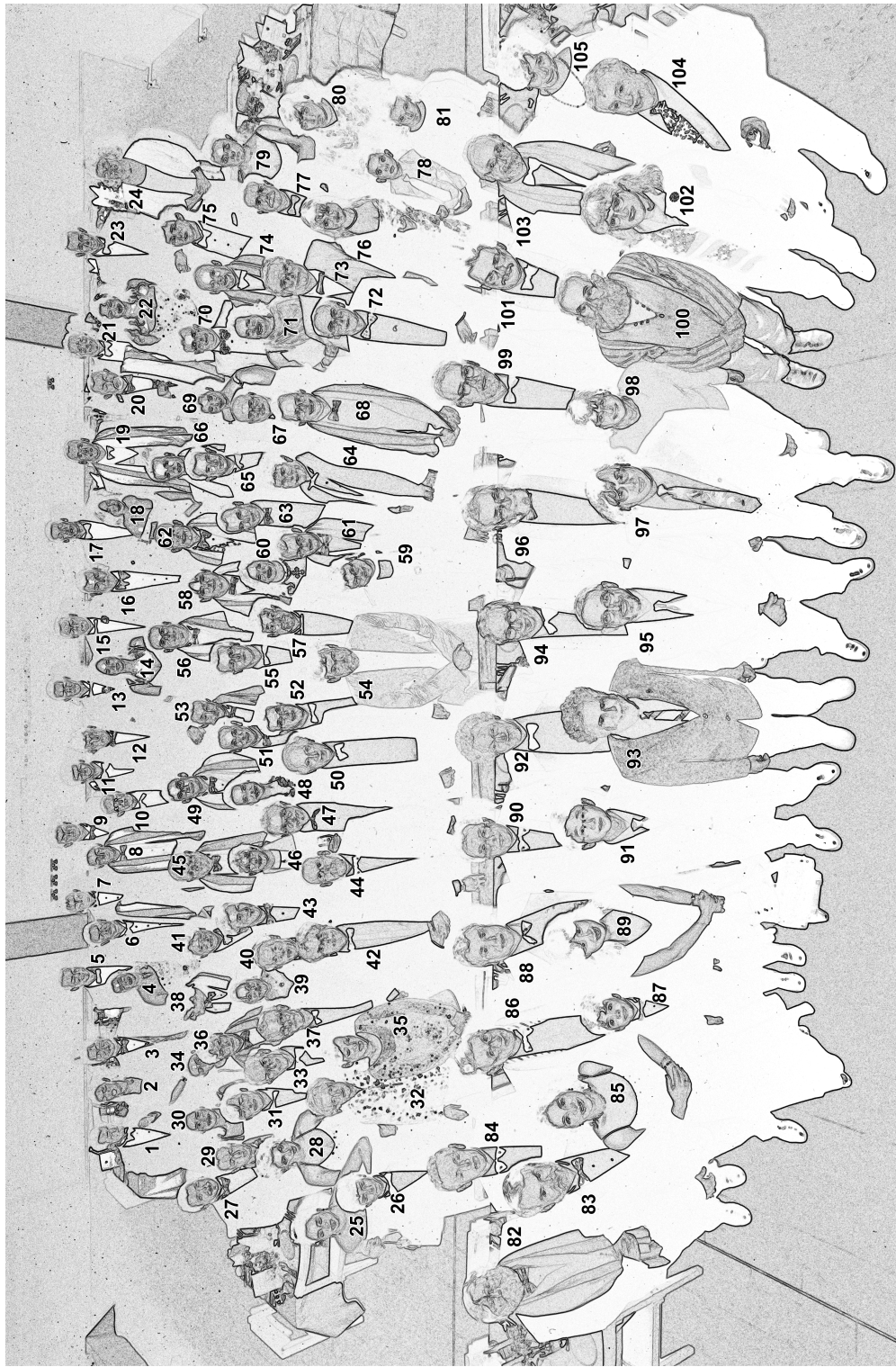






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Who's who at the Golden Jubilee dinner, with year of joining CUTwC and most senior Committee post. "(= number)" indicates a relationship to a direct invitee.

1	Donnacha Kirk (DK)	2003	President 2004-05	29	Andrew Dominey (Benedict)	1992	President 1994-95
2	Sarah Quinn	2001	President 2004	30	Liz Barry	2001	President 2003-04
3	Anthony Horton (Hot Dog)	1998	President 1999-2000	31	Keith Seaman		(= 33, wife)
4	Emma Chapman		(= 6, partner)	32	Margaret Steen	1955	President 1955
5	Tim Hedger	1984	President 1986-87	33	Bill Steen		Founder of Cambridge University Tiddlywinks Club
6	Patrick Driscoll (Sick Boy)	1998	President 2000-01	34	Laura Clarke	2002	Junior Treasurer 2003-04
7	Phil Clark			35			(= 40?)
8	Marthew Fayers (Dr Bouffant Boy)	1995	President 1997-98	36	David Clarkson (Nutty Wal)	1990	
9	Duncan Budd	1985		37	Robert Race	1962	Junior Treasurer 1964-65
10	Alan Dean			38	Matthew Harper	2000	Secretary 2002-03
	Former World Singles Champion			39	Christine Barrie (Doccy Wig)	1995	(= 51, wife)
11	Max Lockwood		(= 83, son)	40	Brian Evans	1969	President 1971-72
12	David Tarrell		(= 15, guest)	41	Richard Moore (Moo)	1986	President 1988-89
13	Trent Seamons		(= 53, partner)	42	Robert Turner	1955	
14	Stephanie Keele	1995		43	Jeremy Shepherd	1968	President 1970-71
15	Alex Webster			44	Peter Toye	1963	Junior Treasurer 1965-66
	Founder of Melbourne University Tiddlywinks Club			45	Stew Sage (Doctor Superfarty)	1981	President 1985-85
16	Julian Wiseman	1988		46	Alison Moore		(= 41, wife)
17	Graham Hancock	1986	Secretary 1988-89	47	Michael Halsey	1963	President 1965-66
18	Helen Gandy		(= 19, wife)	48	Jenny Gallop		(= 8, partner)
19	Simon Gandy	1988	President 1991-92	49	Ben Fairbairn	2001	President 2002-03
20	Rupert Thompson (Doccy T)	1990	President 1992-93	50	Edward 'Bungy' Wells	1964	
21	Rick Tucker			51	Patrick Barrie	1984	President 1987-88
22	Anne Austin	1993			Former World Singles Champion		(= 39, husband)
23	Rupert Wilson		(= 64, wife)	52	Matthew Rose (Matty)	1986	President 1989
24	Charlene Schiller		(= 83, daughter)		World Pairs Champion		
25	Alex Lockwood		(= 83, son)		Former World Singles Champion		
26	Jon Lockwood			53	Andrew Garrard	1992	Publicity Officer 1998-2001
27	Alan Harper	2000	President 2001-02				(= 14, partner)
28	Sam Lockwood		(= 83, daughter)				





We believe numbers 35 and 76 are Ms Irit Meyer and Susan White, but unfortunately we've not been able to determine which is which; apologies to the ladies in question — and also to the Barnard brothers, who may be the wrong way around. Thanks to Geoff Thorpe, Paul Moss, Stew Sage, Nick Inglis, Alan Harper, Ed Wynn, Charles Relle, Larry Kahn and Rick Tucker for their assistance in identifying people.

54 Steve Drain	1964		
55 Andy Purvis	1985	Secretary 1987	
World Singles Champion			
56 Tim Hunt	1993	Junior Treasurer 1996-97	
57 Nick Owens	1974	President 1976-77	
58 Chris Abram (SLU)	1995	President 1996-97	
59 Joanna Coston		(= 61)	
60 Caroline Cullingham		(= 63, wife)	
61 Jonathan Williams (Nipper)	1991	President 1993-94	
62 Ed Wynn	1988	President 1992	
63 James Cullingham (Bacony Jim)	1997		
64 Tim Schiller			
65 Matthew Johns	1985		
66 Stu Collins	1988	President 1990-91	
67 Geoff Myers	1986		
World Pairs Champion			
Former World Singles Champion			
68 Andrew James	1972	Junior Treasurer 1973-74	
69 Emma Collins(?)		(= 66, wife)	
70 Jon Mapley			
Former World Singles Champion			
71 Gina Harwood		(= 73)	
72 Colin Brown	1974	President 1978-79	
73 Paul Divall	1972		
74 Paul Moss	1987		
75 Chris Goddard	1991	President 1995-96	
76 ?		(= 73)?	
77 Scott Hirsh			
78 Will Hirsh			(= 77, son)
79 Whitney Schiller			(= 64, daughter)
80 Claire Phillips			(= 77, wife)
81 Anna Hirsh			(= 77, daughter)
82 Nick Inglis (Dr Fatty)	1978	President 1982-83	
83 Dave Lockwood			
Former World Singles Champion			
Former World Pairs Champion			
84 Peter Downes	1956	President 1958-59	
85 Deja Lockwood		(= 83, wife)	
86 Charles Relle	1960	Secretary 1962-63	
87 Ben Lockwood		(= 83, son)	
88 Phil(?) Barnard	1963		
89 Chunyuan Wang		(= 91, mother)	
90 Nigel(?) Barnard	1965		
91 Yan Wang	1965		
92 David Carrington			
93 Peter Wulkan (Ferd)			
94 Alan Cook	1964		
95 Severin Drix			
Former World Singles Champion			
Former World Pairs Champion			
96 Tony Hoare(?)	1964	President 1966-67	
97 Larry Kahn			
Former World Singles Champion			
Former World Pairs Champion			
98 Cathy Furlong		(= 97, partner)	
99 Paul Light	1972	President 1974-75	
100 Bob Henninge			
101 Geoff Thorpe	1972		
102 Pamela Drix		(= 95, wife)	
103 David Taylor	1974	Junior Treasurer 1978-79	
104 Joe Sarnelle			
105 MP Rouse			

# The Founder's Speech

Bill Steen, transcribed by Andrew Garrard

*Editor's note: This speech was recorded at the 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Dinner, using somewhat substandard technology in the midst of an "interactive" crowd. As a result, some sections were a bit unclear (including the start). I've done my best with it, in the hope that it is of interest to those who could not attend the dinner. My apologies for the lack of clarity resulting from the missing sections.*

...The two of us then went to the proctors and requested permission that the club should be recognized as a proper Cambridge University club. This, I discovered, created quite a lot of merriment for the Proctors, and for the next fifty years I think it has brought a great deal of joy to more than two thousand students, who have joined in this escapade. I think that's really quite an achievement.

At the start of this, the name of the game was actually perseverance; we challenged just about anything that moved, with not too much success. But there were two memorable events which occurred in these very early years, and the first was just a few months after we'd formed. It was in June — June the 16<sup>th</sup> 1955 — and then we played these showgirls and copped out of teaching. This resulted from us finding out that during a newspaper strike — which were quite frequent in those days, with the mighty unions — but during the newspaper strike the Times was playing poker dice, the Daily Mirror was playing chess, and so we wrote round to all the newspapers and challenged them to a game of tiddlywinks.

The strike finished a few days later and we got all these letters back saying no, we're not going to play you, there's another reason why we can't compete, but we don't have to because the strike is over.

But we had a breakthrough — someone at the Daily Mirror, something clicked in his mind, because a few months later, we had this invitation to go and play these showgirls. Well, we won of course, in spite of the difficulty playing with these beautiful girls as they bent over to squidge their winks. And so at that time our morale was very high, and our energy was also, and so we pottered around for about two years challenging again anyone and everything, and we had many happy games of tiddlywinks.

Until one day, it was in October 1957, that the Spectator newspaper had this article on, talking about how trivial the press was at reporting royal events, entitled "Does Prince Philip Cheat at Tiddlywinks?"

So we wrote, and offered the club's services to the [Prince, offering] to scotch this



rumour once and for all. He wrote back by return of post — on the same day he got it, he wrote back, if you believe it — saying yup, if you think you can handle it, who do you suggest for our champions?

Well it just happened that at that time we had written to the Goons, who were the top comedian show at the time, saying that we were the best, we'd like to play them at any time and any place at their convenience. They'd written back saying that their convenience was a little small, and that they would do it in 1984, but that 1957 wasn't very convenient.

Well two days later they had this a royal command to go and play, and so the next thing that happened was we got a huge leather gauntlet from Spike Milligan, and the game was vaguely on.

Things started to move very rapidly once you start to get the royalty on your side, and so the Mayor of Cambridge allowed us to use the Guildhall and the organ; Eden Lilley's who were one of the leading stores in the town said that they were renting the daises for the tournaments mats, Whitbread gave us a trophy to play for, and then the tickets and everything else were printed, and lots and lots of details happened, it seemed.

There occurred in the press at that time that [...] had sent some Guinness to the Goons to go and practise with. And so we thought we must have some sort of riposte to this, and so we thought Rowntree's, and we wrote to Rowntree's and we said did they know that Guinness-insoluble non-alcoholic light blue Smarties were just the thing to practise on for tiddlywinks, and they wrote back saying they wouldn't give us free samples. So we looked around for something else that was light blue, and we noticed Babycham. So practically the next day we had the Showers Limited salesman around and he'd brought twelve crates of Babycham, and he supplied the club with Babycham for the next ten years or so. He also brought biros, tea cloths, little miniature Babycham bottles; it wasn't very difficult to get people to come and practise tiddlywinks with this sort of requirement.

This actually culminated in one newspaper writing an article entitled "Velvet", suggesting that this was going to be a pretty "tight" match.

Perhaps the highlight of our reporting in the press was in the Times [...] December.

The only snag to this particular event happened quite swiftly after that, because we





soon discovered that Harry Secombe, who was one of the principal Goons, would not be allowed to play because he was required at Coventry for rehearsal — and Coventry was ninety miles away and our match finished at twelve fifteen, and the rehearsal started at 2:15, so two hours for ninety miles for one person was beginning to push our luck a bit. We couldn't run the match without one of the principal Goons, so what were we to do?

Well it then occurred to us that it might look quite smart in the press to say that Harry Seycombe was sent to Coventry by pest control.

And so we then wrote, well, we phoned up pest control in Hertford and said could we borrow a helicopter, and they said yes! This is the sort of speed at which things can happen when you have when you have the crown behind you.

The six hundred and fifty tickets at five shillings each went on the market one month ahead and were sold out in one day.

What we lacked at that time though was some tiddlywinks and some cups. Well, we then wrote to the Marchant games company who had been very kind to us in the past and said could we have the tournament equipment, and they were very reluctant, they didn't sort of reply, and so we gave them a ring and said did they realise the BBC news, Pathé News, the [?] News, nearly every single newspaper, and BBC radio with Brian Johnson commentating were all going to be there.

Almost straight away we had one thousand five hundred tiddlywinks in twelve different rainbow colours. I've just learnt today that Peter Downes probably still has one of these.

[... starting pistols] and then great day arrived. And so the parting tones from the organ filled the hall, the Goons marched onto the stage dressed in night shirts and the Cambridge team came on behind them in dinner jackets and knee pads.

After the National Anthem and John [?] doing the introduction, Prince Philip's message to the event, the competitors all descended into the arena, and mounted up onto the daises and [...] light blue carpets were and play commenced. And — can you imagine — there were six hundred and fifty two people in the hall, during play it was dead quiet. Obviously a cheer went up whenever a wink went... somewhere. It was a lovely sort of atmosphere.

After the first two rounds there was an interval, the competitors all drank Baby-cham, and the Goons were allowed to chew rhubarb or smoke as they required.



After the last four rounds and Cambridge had won, [...] The News of the World [...] the trophies were handed out to the winners and the consolation prizes were handed out to the Goons, who were the royal Champions, and after that perhaps the most comedic event of the whole time happened, when the whole hall rose up and sang the Tiddlywinks Anthem, with Harry Secombe leading it.

So after this, the one o'clock, six o'clock and eight o'clock bulletins all carried this event, which was quite something.

And we were then deluged with fan mail, including a very encouraging letter from Prince Philip and another one from the secretary of the Archbishop of Canterbury. So the game was accepted, and the result was that a rush of university clubs were formed, and the game sprang into some sort of life.

About three months later we had the world's first tiddlywinks congress. Eighty-one universities from around the world were invited to this congress, and we had a great variety of replies, including a Moscow university one where they offered to send observers — which was appropriate at the time.

And at the end of this congress, we agreed the rules and [...] published these rules for us, and so at this time there was world-wide agreement on at least one thing, which was the rules of tiddlywinks.

The success of the whole thing depended on having a number of our members who were exceptional organizers. Peter Downes is here, and Robert Holmes. Without these two I think the whole thing wouldn't have really happened, because it's not straightforward and simple to get all this going.

Well, the English Tiddlywinks Association was founded soon after that, and Guinness provided a lovely silver bowl which was named, with their permission, the Bombay bowl — to make it different from the Calcutta Cup.

And this was first played for on the esplanade of Edinburgh castle — and I'm pleased to say that England won. At the same time the amount of work was increasing with fourteen clubs in different universities, and Prince Philip gave us the Silver Wink, which you can see out in the hall.

You know the rest, and you're a growing part of it. And I think all I can say is, congratulations.

And so I'd like to propose the toast to The Club.



# Speech of David H. Lockwood

*Chairman of the North American Tiddlywinks Association at the 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration of the Cambridge University Tiddlywinks Club*

## *Intro*

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, distinguished guests, fellow winkers. My name is Dave Lockwood and I am honoured to be part of the celebration of the Golden Anniversary of this distinguished body, the Cambridge University Tiddlywinks Club. Thank you for allowing me to speak at this great occasion.

By the way, Charles, that bit about playing on the Cam in January is overrated.

## *Thanks*

Let me first recognize the significant efforts of many British winkers in the planning and execution of these Jubilee events over the last 2 weeks. There is no precedent for the numbers of matches held and the numbers of winkers hosted over this prolonged period of time; *and* I applaud the CUTwC and ETwA leaders, particularly Patrick Barrie, Stew Sage, Alan Harper, Andy Purvis, Don Kirk and all the others who contributed to organizing these events. Here's to a job well done.

As Chairman of NATwA, let me also express the thanks of the Americans in the game for CUTwC's foresight so many years ago. We praise their genius. NATwA is glad to have been able to share these golden jubilee activities with you. I'd especially like to thank the huge American contingent for their collective effort to be here tonight.

There are many others who deserve our recognition, respect, and thanks tonight. Personally, I'd like to thank my family for putting up with this first of the extreme sports. Thank you Samantha, Alexandra, Maximilian, Jonathan, and Benjamin for enriching my life and thank you for being here tonight with me. And thank you most of all, Deja, for accepting me with this brand on my forehead, tiddlywinks. I love you. All of them have only known me as a winker.

## *History*

This dinner marks the 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary of this Cambridge club, the first to play by modern rules. Without those brave pioneers, we would not have this evening of celebration and community tonight. Many thanks, Messieurs Martin and Steen. This first 50 years has established winks as a sport for the intellectual strategist, a





sport based on a fine sense of touch, and a sport for all ages.

We look back tonight on the 50 years of modern winks since CUTwC was started.

**1955** was the start. This **midnight** finishes fifty years.

**1958** saw the explosion of interest in the game that accompanied the Goons match and Prince Philip's sponsorship. Of all the notable people who have played the game, it's funny that the most famous person ever to play, played only in this one match. I wonder if you can guess which winker that was. I have a clue here somewhere. [Play Pink Panther] Who can guess? Yes I put forward Peter Sellers as the most famous person to have played our sport... and without HRH Prince Philip we would probably not be here today.

**1958** was also the year ETwA was founded.

**Early 60s.** Over 200 clubs in the British Isles.

**1962** Oxford tours America, which launched the American winking that continues today.

And in the British tradition, Oxford wins every match.

**1966** NATwA established. Severin Drix is the grandfather of all the winking that we have in NATwA today. Please recognize Severin with me.

**1970** IFTwA was established.

**1970s** National Championships in singles and pairs start. The Legend of Alan, the Supreme Dean, is established.

**1972** First major US invasion of the UK sees upstarts from MIT beat most of England, including Southampton University for the first "World Club Championship". The captain of that team is with us tonight, Tim Schiller.

**1978** Overdue American invasion falls short. England wins the International. First loss of major world championship by Americans.

**1981** and **1985** America wins.

**Also 1985** Alan Dean beats Arye Gittelman for the first ETwA, World Singles win.



**Overall 80s** Larry wins the decade.

**1990s** balance of winking power shifts back to Britain with next England generation of Andy, Geoff, and Patrick leading UK resurgence.

**2005** 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary. ETwA crushes NATwA in the first International in 20 years!

**50s, 60s, 70s, 80s, 90s**, now the **naughties**. So far in this decade, Larry wins most NATwA titles, I had 2001, and Andy leads the title race recently. We'll see where it goes from here.

That's tiddlywinks history since the founding of CUTwC.

But there are earlier references to tiddlywinks: the first patent and other direct references. The first patent is one possible start for tiddlywinks. And this of course followed the English tradition of big British events in the '88s of each century – 1588, the Spanish Armada, 1688 the Glorious Revolution, and 1888, the first patent on tiddlywinks, that other great date in British history.

Tiddlywinkers are certainly people who have seen behind the arbitrariness of names. We, who treat the trivial with respect, understand more than other people, that “a rose by any other name would smell as sweet”. A Rose by any other name would smell as sweet. Tiddlywinks, by any other name would smell as sweet.

Modestly, I admit I was doing research in the dusty stacks and tomes of the British Museum this week and I came upon an even earlier reference to tiddlywinks. By none other than our boy, Will Shakespeare. Think about the phrase, a rose by any other name, ... what other name might Bill have had in mind for rose when he wrote those words.

To our winking historians Guy Consterdine, Fred Shapiro, and Rick Tucker, therefore, as evidence that the game tiddlywinks existed as far back as Elizabethan times, I offer this direct Shakespearean reference – tiddlywinks is obviously, the other name of ROSE. Think of the word; ROSE. R..O..S..E.. You realize that this is Shakespeare's code for our 4 colours – he did this all the time - ruby, opal, sapphire and emerald - ROSE. ....and I know we all think of tiddlywinks as the rose of games.

### *Personal Reflection*

Ladies and gentlemen, I feel very lucky to have found tiddlywinks. As a kid, I was



always the bookish guy with the glasses and then I got this big scar on my forehead at age 12. I was a typical lost soul.

Winks was on the list of activities at MIT and I checked it off along with baseball and skydiving. Tim Schiller called me and said, “I see you’re interested in tiddlywinks.” I said, you’re kidding, right. This is a good joke.

Thirty-five years later, here I am, in a great hall of Cambridge University, with friends that I have had the great privilege to know since 1970. It is a joyous occasion tonight.

It is also appropriate at this jubilee to recognize the premier achievements of a few winkers.

If we look at the 50 years in total, certain outstanding records jump out. During our first half century, one player has dominated the game more than any other. Tonight, I would like to recognize the greatest player of our first fifty years, Larry Kahn, who shall, from this point forward never be known as “Horsemeat”, but rather always “King Kahn”.

And, for his lengthy and myriad contributions to the game, I nominate Jon Maple as the Greatest Winker of the first 50 years. This man of great character is a role model for all of us. Jon picked up his squidger in 1961 and hasn’t put it down since. 44 straight years. Thanks for your brilliance and dedication, Jon. Once a champion, always a champion.

The depth and uniqueness of tiddlywinks is not all about the game itself but also about the talents it teaches us for other arenas. We learn from winks that probabilistic strategies are the best approach to many of our life’s choices.

But the physical side of winks also has other benefits.

*Lover*

One benefit of playing a sport which emphasizes one’s sense of touch, is that we’re all great lovers.

OK. Let me see a show of hands among **winkers** who know they’re God’s gift in bed to their lovers.

OK hands downs.

And therefore, tonight, it’s a rare pleasure to share this prestigious occasion with



that unique class of humans who appreciate this truism first hand – winkers' wives and significant others.

Now the spouses. Who thinks their spouse is a great lover?

I thought so.

While we tiddlywinkers may have touch going for us, it's not always true that winkers excel at all forms of romance. For example, singing.

I actually have a recording tonight which is reputed to be a famous winker serenading his beloved as they made love. It was smuggled to me in a brown paper bag this afternoon, but they sent me two takes without saying which one was the winker. I need some help here figuring out which one is the real tiddlywinker. I guarantee one of these is a real tiddlywinker. Please help me. Which one do you think is the stereotypical winker?

[Play Tom Jones and Peter Sellers from *Pink Panther*]

Ladies and gentlemen, what we take from winks is that only the past is certain and that we make new history everyday, and with every shot. In winks, as in life, we take our best shot at each point in time, based on everything we know about the future, and everything we've learned from the past.

Each of our decisions is a pebble in the pond. Some pebbles cast into the n-dimensional pond of the future dampen out quickly and matter little. Some pebbles cast into the pond cause waves out of proportion and get us through 50 years of history.

My ultimate job here tonight is to inspire each of you. Today, we look both backwards and forwards. We honour CUTwC for their achievement ... as we start the next 50 years with this event. We learn from the past. We plan for the future but our actions will be our legacy.

That this great sport of tiddlywinks will continue to thrive, will be due in no small part to the personal efforts of every person in this room, by building clubs and teams for the next decade. By bringing the intrigue of winks to your local pub or encouraging a friend to play it with you on the kitchen table. And to do this at least once a month for the next ten years. How many people will commit to playing at least 50 times in the next ten years? 100? 200?



This is a game we can play well for decades. Let's share it more widely. I challenge you to grow tiddlywinks through your friends, your children .. and their friends. The noble sport of tiddlywinks which has honoured you, needs your personal commitment to ensure it grows for the next fifty years. Let's all make the choice to move winks to the next level by the time of the Diamond Jubilee.

I'm delighted and honoured to have been a part of this unique sport for the last 35 years! The friendships I have formed and strengthened over this two-thirds of my life are a foundational element I depend on. I look forward to our next 25 years together.

We, who have grown up and aged with this game, now look to see what age does to our ability to put it together one more time. Can a man in his 50s win the English Singles? Can a woman in her 60s partner a teenager and win? The future is ours to write.

I had the privilege of attending another great CUTwC banquet here at Cambridge – the 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary in 1980. This is my second. I hope to join all of you in attending the 75<sup>th</sup> anniversary dinner in this Great Hall in 25 years time.

In closing, I read an article recently about a SETI conference; S E T I is the Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence. A scientist at the conference, gazing at the large audience, said, “When you're in a strange business like this, it's nice to know you're not alone.” Tonight, my friends, we are not alone. For this community of winkers, this trans-Atlantic friendship, this noble sport, we've only just begun!

Ladies and gentlemen, please raise your glasses, I give you,

TIDDLYWINKS, the next 50 years!!



# Winks Timeline

Larry Kahn

Year	Significant Events
1955	CUTwC founded First match (CUTwC vs. Whitcomb's Winkers) played under modern squopping rules
1956	Marchant Trophy (teams championship) established
1958	Goons match ETwA is founded First CUTwC vs. OUTS match "Official" rules agreed upon at First World Congress 4-2-1 scoring system defined (but no pot-out point transfer) Free turns limited to the number of free winks after the squop up Marchant equipment becomes tournament standard Time limit optional; games were usually played until a pot-out
1960	First Varsity Match, Cambridge vs. Oxford Oxford introduces double squop strategy at Cambridge-Oxford match "Time limit" (to be agreed upon by team captains) introduced as a result of the double squop strategy previously games ended via pot-outs)
1961	Prince Philip Silver Wink Trophy donated (university team championship) Xylophone freeing shot outlawed; current rule for desquopping introduced (can hit winks only directly below top wink) First issue of Winking World
1962	Oxford team tours America British winkers attend university in Canada and start "pre-NATwA" winks teams Steve Carnovsky pots 4 out of 5 from the line during a Harvard team practice; the source of the name for the "Carnovsky" shot
1963	Time limit points increased from 2 to 3 for a potted wink (to encourage more potting) Addition of five extra rounds after the time limit for a game expires Rule change to only lose one turn no matter how many of your own winks sent off
1965	Baselines added to mats Point transfer for potting out added to rules Squidge-off winner ends rounds
1966	NATwA founded; first teams match
1969	First issue of Newswink (Approx) Sharp squidgers become prevalent in England when Keith Seaman develops a method for machining them First published discussion (in WW) about possible advantage of dominant corners



Year	Significant Events
1970	IFTwA established First NATwA National Pairs tournament (Approx, may have been 1969) Bristol shot developed at Bristol University
1971	First ETwA National Singles tournament
1972	MIT tour of England; sharp squidgers brought back to USA Boondock strategy “exported” to England Games no longer being played on the floor First ETwA National Pairs tournament First NATwA National Singles Tournament “Good” shot (desquop using wink adjacent to the pile) invented by John Good at MIT
1973	First World Singles match
1974	(Approx) Increasing popularity of using a more wide-open, long squopping strategy as an option to pure “positional” play
1976	NATwA establishes 30 second rule (clock stops automatically, no opponents’ choice)
1977	Original egg cup pot supply almost gone; NATwA pot mold commissioned (late 1976) and “new” pot production begins
1978	First World Pairs match Squidger diameter limited to between 1 and 2 inches
1979	Joe Sachs popularizes “squop-style” bring-ins “Foreign visitor” rule for World Challenges agreed upon; however national title still went to highest national finisher even if foreigner finished first
1980	Pam’s NATwA singles win prompts consensus change that national titles go to winner (foreign or not); highest national finisher also gets world challenge (as was decided previously)
1981	30 second rule revised to opponents’ choice; adopted by NATwA and ETwA Free turns rule clarified so that free turns before time limit do not go into rounds Length of games standardized at 20 minutes for singles and 25 minutes for pairs (previously ETwA used 20 minutes for both and NATwA used 25 minutes for both) NATwA and ETwA rules “converge” (a few minor exceptions)
1982	“Personalized” winks banned for tournament games (a result of Charles using a “flattened” set of winks created via Larry’s boiling method) “New” Italian winks introduced; judging winks as squopped or unsquopped becomes much more difficult (among other things)
1984	Megacrud blowup shot outlawed; 2 inch “jab” rule introduced (ETwA)
1986	Bristol (or Cambridge) Good shot developed at CUTwC (may have been 1987)

Year	Significant Events
1987	(Approx) First use of flexible squidgers for potting nurdled winks (after Jon introduces his Sainsbury mint jelly top squidger, Nick inadvertently buys a different brand with a very flexible lid) “Push” pile shot (no downward motion) ruled not in the spirit of the game, leading to better rules wording for the definition of a legal shot
1989	CUTwC vs House of Commons (charity event)
1990	Ratings (from Nick) first published in Winking World (best rant material ever) “Nominated wink” rule for failure to free incorporated (proposed by Rules Committee in 1989)
1992	The term “tiddlies” replaces “time limit points”, providing the answer to the common question, “If those are the winks, what’s a tiddly?”
1993	First Scottish National Pairs tournament “Playing out of turn” rule refined so that offended party decides which colour to shoot next
2004	Major rewrite of rules to make them easier to read/understand and to clarify some of the more complicated situations (the problem of piles crossing the boundary has yet to be solved)



## Cambridge Open 15-16 Jan 2005

*Andy Purvis*

For the first time in years, there was a big crowd of players milling around at the start of a tournament. The usual suspects were joined by the American touring party, Alex Webster from the nascent Australian club, and many players making welcome returns to the game after some years' (or even decades') absence. In the end, 58 players played at least one game, with twelve tables in one round. For some of the returnees, this might seem small beer (when Mike Halsey won the 1961 Northern Junior Championship, there were 66 *pairs*), but it made for a great atmosphere throughout the tournament. Many of the participants had taken part in a fine bonding session in The Castle the previous evening, when the historical truth about CUTwC drinking games emerged: a happily involved Peter Toye protested, "Our drinking games were never like *this* – we just used to play darts".

Patrick Barrie made a sensitively modified random draw, trying to minimise obvious mismatches, which threw up some wonderful pairings and games: in round 1, Larry Kahn partnered Dave Taylor, and it's hard to imagine two players further apart on the strategy spectrum. Later, Larry was paired with Bungy Wells, and each loved partnering someone as devious as themselves. Some less experienced players took the opportunity to gather some prestigious scalps: Liz Batty beat both Larry and Jon Mapley, and Andrew Gameson scored wins over both his dad and his elder brother (who also beat his dad). In one early game, Matthew Rose and I were partnering Mike Halsey and Alan Cook respectively, and might perhaps have been expected to be leading the pairs. Instead of which Mike played beautifully to squop me up until Alan rescued me with some equally good play. I guess it follows from the nature of pot-squop (the dominant strategy when many of the older players were first active) that squopping had to be very precise. (On a related note, the presence of so many players from the 1960s brought a new spin to the well-worn Cambridge Open phrase, "Have you heard of a shot called the boondock?") Wonderful pairings abounded: Alan Dean and Yan Wang, Bob Henninge and Peter Toye, Jon Mapley and Jeremy Shepherd, Nick Inglis and Ian Gameson...

At the tournament's centre, but missing from the score-sheet, was the Anniversary Dinner. Heroically organised by Stew Sage and his team, this was an absolutely magnificent event (though I have to confess that some of the details elude me); thanks to everybody involved. Bill Steen reminded us of the origins of the game, Harry Secombe performed the Tiddlywinks Anthem from beyond the grave (but

still more tunelessly than we managed it), old friendships were renewed and new ones forged (or perhaps they were even genuine). And most of us drank far too much of wine and port that was far too nice; it was sadly wasted on me, and I was happily wasted on it.

One way and another, the rounds on Sunday were slightly smaller. Nonetheless, it was a real privilege to have such a range of partners and opponents: I particularly remember a delightful game partnering Ferd against Ian and Bob, which Bob won with a nonchalant round 5 pot from the edge. At the end of the ten rounds, I had most points, ahead of Alan Harper and Alan Dean, but the score-sheet I was given contains some much more interesting snippets. Alistair Grant (with his baby fittingly in his marsupium) was up to his usual tricks, averaging both 6ppg and 3.1ppg (if only he'd decide which spelling of his name he prefers...), while Jonathan Gameson averaged 4ppg, ahead of three World Singles champions. Hopefully, some of the returnees will be back before long, after such an enjoyable weekend.

Pos'n	PPG	Name (games played)
	6	Sarah Quinn (1)
	6	Geoff Myers (1)
	6	Max Lockwood (1)
	6	Anthony Horton (2)
	5	Yan Wang (1)
1	5	Andy Purvis (10)
	4 2/3	Chris Abram (3)
2	4 5/8	Alan Harper (8)
	4 7/12	Nick Inglis (4)
3	4 2/5	Alan Dean (10)
4	4 2/9	Bob Henninge (9)
	4 1/5	Alan Cook (5)
5	4 1/6	Patrick Barrie (9)
	4 1/8	Scott Hirsh (4)
6	4 5/54	Charles Relle (9)
	4	Andrew Garrard (4)
	4	Stew Sage (2)
	4	Elizabeth Whalley (6)

Pos'n	PPG	Name (games played)
	4	Jonathan Gameson (6)
	3 17/18	Liz Batty (6)
	3 7/8	Bob Race
7	3 7/8	Bungy Wells (8)
	3 5/6	Peter Toye (6)
	3 5/6	Alistair Grant (4)
8	3 13/18	Rick Tucker (9)
9	3 11/16	Tim Schiller (8)
10	3 2/3	Tree (10)
	3 5/8	Matthew Rose (4)
11	3 5/8	Paul Moss (8)
12	3 9/16	MP Rouse (8)
13	3 5/9	Tim Hedger (9)
14	3 11/20	Tim Hunt (10)
15	3 3/10	Ian Gameson (10)
	3 3/10	Ben Fairbairn (5)
	3 1/4	David Taylor (4)
	3 1/4	Geoff Thorpe (6)





Pos'n	PPG	Name (games played)
16	3 1/9	Patrick Driscoll (9)
17	3 1/20	Ferd (10)
	3	Mike Halsey (5)
	3	Andrew James (2)
18	2 3/4	Rupert Wilson (8)
19	2 5/8	Joe Sarnelle (8)
	2 1/2	Jon Mapley (7)
	2 1/3	Colin Joseph (3)
	2 1/4	Nick Owens (2)
	2 1/4	Larry Kahn (6)
	2 1/5	Severin Drix (5)
	2 1/6	Andrew Gameson (6)
	2 1/9	Keith Seaman (3)
	2	Nipper (1)
	1 2/3	Laura Clarke (3)
	1 2/3	Phil Clark (3)
	1 4/9	Brian Evans (3)
	1	Ed Wynn (2)
	1	Steve Drain (3)
	1	Alex Lockwood (1)
	3/4	Alex Webster (2)
	0	Jeremy Shepherd (1)

# The World Masters: One Man's View

*Dave Lockwood*

What happened in the World Masters? Well, the Number One player in the World won it. That's what will appear in the history books. But maybe the number 8 player of the world could have won it.

And the error here was not one of execution but rather one of strategy. I swear I've learned this lesson. I have faced Andy's blitzes several times over the last 4 months and I still have a lot to learn. Not only has Andy completed blitzes against me, but moreover, he's pulled out the win even when I've caught him (but not always). I must learn to play both sides of this type of game, both offensively, by raising my potting execution, as well as defensively, to knowing what to do when the blitzer gets caught (from both sides of that game). But that was the end of the story...

## *Prologue*

The World Masters had 2 divisions of 5 competing for 4 semi-finals positions. The semis and finals would be 3-game knockouts.

The divisional play was noteworthy for who it included and who it didn't include. Open to national singles champions, several prominent former champions did not play, among them Patrick Barrie, Geoff Myers, and the non-champion top nationals. Keith Seaman came along to play but fell ill and had to rest in the B&B for most of a couple of days. Keith's absence created an odd number which the players agreed to fill with Tim Schiller to give him his first real competition of his trip.

The four players seeded to the semis made it Andy Purvis, Larry Kahn, Matthew Rose, and me, Dave Lockwood, but notable moves were made by Bob and Tim (12 and 15 in 4 games, respectively). The semis were Matthew versus Andy and Dave v. Larry. The Brits and the Americans. Andy quickly dispatched Matthew in two 6-1s and waited for the American winner. In that semi, I drop a 1-6 to Larry to fall quickly behind. As I did against Severin in the American singles, I came back to beat Larry, 5.5-1.5 and 6-1. This set up a final of Andy-Dave, which we agreed to finish Saturday morning.

On Saturday morning, we were greeted by about 144 chairs in Fitzpatrick at 10 am with no maintenance people in sight. We had a lesson in how to fold up the seats and put away the partitions. Different.



While others around us in Fitzpatrick continued a World Pairs and set up for the Cambridge Open, Andy and I started midst little fanfare. After seeing me off with an easy 6-1, Andy remarked that he only need a 5 to average 6 for the World Masters. I thought this was a bit presumptuous but after all, I'm only 8<sup>th</sup>. What do I know? He hadn't lost yet.

The second game was a good one for me. Andy felt he was cruising for at least 5, but an excellent sequence for me after a blow-up, as well as good potting, saw me counter with my own 6-1. Tied up, 7-7. One game. Winner take all.

The third game saw me stop an Andy yellow blitz when he had 4 in. Quickly, I had the 2 small yellows squopped, and a double green under red. Blue, my counter-potting colour, was virtually all free except for a sandwich of two big blues around one of the small yellows. The top blue was hanging off and I had a reasonable chance of gently blowing the pile and letting a red pick up the yellow via colour order. Even if red doesn't get the freed yellow, I've got the other one.

But I didn't blow the double blue pile. I chose to get the other greens before working the pot out. This was my mistake. I should have broken up the blues pile quickly and potted blues. This would have been more offensive and prevented me from getting entangled late with no time to react.

Eventually, Andy got a fifth yellow in and I couldn't quite tie him; third was close too, but he captured that after the win was clinched.

Congratulations to Andy on his World Masters Singles win. This is a small group. The excitement of 3-game knockouts continues.

# The ETwA National Teams of Four 30 April - 1 May 2005

*Andrew Garrard*

After we all caught our breath from the excitement of the Jubilee celebrations, normal service was resumed gently, with the National Teams of Four. This year, the tournament was held in the Old Kitchens, in Queens' College Cambridge — more often a venue for the club dinner than for actual winks.

Having missed out on most of the winking excitement of the 50<sup>th</sup>, I was looking forward to testing my mettle against the hordes of vintage winkers who would, no doubt, be returning to the game. The horde in this case was somewhat svelte, taking the form of Tree and Richard Ackland, neither of whom had been at the Dinner.

Tree I've never met before, and haven't met since. This may be the curse of the Winking World Editor — the people who will most readily agree to write up a tournament in Winking World are those innocent souls least likely to drag themselves to the next tournament, especially with the guilt of an unwritten article hanging over their heads. Fortunately, as it happens, I vaguely remember the tournament (clearly the drinking games were less violent than usual), but the loyal readership will have to forgive any portion of this report which springs from my deranged imagination.

Returning to the attendees, Richard Ackland is someone whom I'd been looking forward to meeting for some time, having been provided with some 1960s vintage newspaper coverage by him for a previous Winking World (and then having held onto it for longer than was strictly polite). Fortunately, Richard seems to have forgiven me, and to have been in good spirits, in spite of evidencing that somewhere between him and Geoff Myers there is a critical threshold of how out of practice one can be before one's scoreline suffers.

Fortunately, Richard was not the only resident bunny to be bashed — indeed, I was overjoyed not to be resident bunny myself, for the first time in some years. We had a welcome visit from a group of media students, who had enthusiastically turned up in home-made team attire, complete with nick-names (which were far more polite than those established winkers tend to use by which to call each other).

Some of these students had even clearly been practising, to the extent that my clearest winks-related memory of the event is of partnering SLU, opposing Nick and Vicky Picknell. Going into rounds, it was looking like we were going to have



thrown away a 6-1 without having done all that much wrong (for once, in my case). Given that Nick was out of practice, SLU and I had expected a relatively easy match (in as much as our humble positions in the World Rankings allow), but since the number of shots which Vicky missed in the whole game could be counted on one hand (and these were not, in general, easy shots) it all started to look a bit like my practice sessions against Charles. We pulled it back to a 3-4 loss in rounds, but it was a bit of a rude awakening.

Fortunately, the other visitors seemed less inclined to embarrass the establishment (other than by risking falling on them from a high window-sill, anyway). It's possible that we weren't the only team to be frustrated, though — Charles was loudly berating the newcomers for slow play at one point, which seemed to me an unduly harsh (if accurate) introduction to winks tournament ambience, and I can only believe that his abilities were failing to meet his exacting standards in front of supposed novices. These students haven't been seen at a tournament since, although they did come back the next day, so perhaps the youth of today have thicker skins than I give them credit for. I have to presume that the evening devolved into drinking games, because I have no recollection of it...

The following day provided clement weather, and allowed a few games to be played outside. The atmosphere inside was more stormy, as Rupert and (if I recall correctly) Charles had some form of altercation resulting in a refusal to oppose each other, but the ability to use the courtyard outside the Old Kitchens meant that they could avoid each other for a bit. My experience of Charles and Rupert suggests that they're happiest when they have something to rant about, so one presumes this was just their way of enjoying themselves.

Finally, I should report that I believe this tournament marked the initiation into tournament winks of DBW, the current CUTwC President. I even vaguely remember him, in spite of accusing him of novicehood at the following London Open; in my defence, he joined us only on the Sunday, and winks fatigue makes faces go fuzzy (just to prove that it's not just the beer). The same could be said of the score-lines, since I don't remember all that much about the games, other than finding them enjoyable.

The tournament was won by team Blank, consisting of Doccy Fayers, Tree, Charles, Richard Ackland (who seems to have been enticed to later tournaments by the winning experience), and the then-future President.

## Individual (unadjusted) scores:

Player	Games	Points	PPG	Handicap	Team
Charles Relle	6	33	5.5	7	Blank (day 1)
Matt Fayers	12	62	5.167	7	Blank
Paul Moss	12	55.5	4.625	4	Less Haste Less Speed
Chris Abram	6	26	4.333	5	Less Haste Less Speed (day 1)
Tim Hunt	12	49.5	4.125	5	Less Haste Less Speed
Richard Ackland	6	24	4	2	Blank (day 1)
Andrew Garrard	12	43.5	3.625	5	Less Haste Less Speed
Nick Reid (Tree)	12	41	3.417	3	Blank
Patrick Driscoll	12	40.5	3.375	5	Septic
Anthony Horton	12	40	3.333	5	Septic
Stew Sage	12	36.5	3.042	5	Septic
David Bradley-Williams	5	15	3	0	Blank (day 2)
Nick Inglis	12	34.5	2.875	6	Gelatinous Cubes
Patrick Barrie	12	33	2.75	7	Gelatinous Cubes
Vicky Munro	6	15	2.5	0	Gelatinous Cubes (day 1)
Rupert Thompson	12	26	2.167	5	Septic
Laura Clarke	6	12.5	2.083	2	Gelatinous Cubes (day 2)
Vicky Picknell	6	12.5	2.083	0	Gelatinous Cubes (day 1)

## Team scores (after handicap transfer)

Team	Rnd 1	Rnd 2	Rnd 3	Rnd 4	Rnd 5	Rnd 6	Total
Blank	19	22	14	10.25	18	19	102.25
Less Haste Less Speed	16	12	14	19.5	19.5	9	90
Septic	12	6	17.5	8.5	10	20	74
Gelatinous Cubes	9	16	10.5	17.75	8.5	8	69.75





- 1A. \_\_\_\_\_ far as games go,  
winks is tops (2,2)
- 4A. / (3)
- 7A. Violent shots (7)
- 13A. \_\_\_\_\_ reation, e.g. winks (3)
- 14A. Seller of sweatshop products (4)
- 15A. Backwards poison (5)
- 16A. Newark airport (3)
- 17A. Mathematically small amount (7)
- 19A. Trajectory of well-shot wink,  
with 47A (2)
- 20A. Shoots away from the cup (9)
- 23A. Lessen (5)
- 25A. Cracks in table: \_\_\_\_\_ (6)
- 26A. Cockiness and arrogance are  
bad ones (9)
- 27A. French waters with 10D (2)
- 28A. What Peter Pan taught Wendy (2,3)
- 30A. Kahn, Barrie, etc. (5)
- 31A. Winks with \_\_\_\_\_ strength  
might break in a 7 Across (3,7)
- 35A. Who usually plays winks (5)
- 36A. World Pairs, for example (5)
- 39A. Philip (6)
- 41A. Varsity, for example (5)
- 43A. See 37D (2)
- 44A. Shooting off the mat  
more than once (3)
- 45A. Only possible with a pot-out (5)
- 47A. See 19A (2)
- 48A. Abbreviated descriptor of  
someone with 3.5 PPG (3)
- 49A. Squopping wink relative to  
singly-squopped wink (2,2)
- 51A. Pile moving (8)
- 54A. Sellers et al. (5)
- 56A. Vitamins and minerals  
needed to prevent diseases (3)
- 57A. What 3.5 scores are (4)
- 59A. What some of us will do to  
our commitment this week (5)
- 60A. 3 feet matwise (5)
- 61A. Modern one began 50 years ago (3)
- 63A. I am the taxman (US) (3)
- 64A. Iraq invasion motivator (3)
- 65A. Less of this has helped in some 36As (5)
- 67A. Feminist magazine (2)
- 68A. Years of Cambridge Winks (5)
- 69A. \_\_\_\_\_-off (7)
- 1D. Anger (3)
- 2D. FDR's baby (3,4)
- 3D. Missing 5<sup>th</sup> pot early in game will  
probably do this to your team (5)
- 4D. Circumference of 1" wink (2)
- 5D. 4-3 win after being squopped out:  
we \_\_\_\_\_ it out (4)
- 6D. No instant ones in winks (7)
- 7D. Popular shot in South-West England (7)
- 8D. The happy horse was feeding \_\_\_\_\_ (2,4)
- 9D. We're not here just to \_\_\_\_\_  
we wouldn't object (3,3)
- 10D. See 27 Across (2)
- 11D. Harry who would be good at winks (6)
- 12D. Frequent 5<sup>th</sup> round feeling (6)
- 14D. Compulsive winkers (9)
- 18D. Winks, cup, squidgers (3)
- 21D. American winker (6)
- 22D. Squop judge (7)
- 24D. Will it be hard for 21 Down to  
\_\_\_\_\_ to British winks? (5)
- 25D. Some Brit once said to let it \_\_\_\_\_ (2)
- 29D. Leftist Reuters of 70's (3)
- 32D. Some are considered, some aren't (8)
- 33D. We're a community, \_\_\_\_\_ sort of way  
(2,2,3)
- 34D. Potting: flip it \_\_\_\_\_ it goes in (2,2)
- 36D. \_\_\_\_\_ winks were squopped,  
so we got free turns (5)
- 37D. With 43A, filled with 1 Down (3)
- 38D. Sharp part of squidger (4)
- 40D. Role player (7)
- 41D. How we roll along (7)
- 42D. Central to every game of winks (3)
- 46D. Numismatically between G and F (2)
- 48D. OK'd (6)
- 50D. Digit used by very few winkers (3)
- 52D. Site of memorable squops (3)
- 53D. Upstart continent (2)
- 55D. Liverpool from here (2)
- 58D. Epiregulin (a certain gene) (4)
- 59D. 38 Down of 42 Down (3)
- 60D. Only some will appreciate it  
in this puzzle (3)
- 62D. Mimic (3)
- 64D. A game of winks? \_\_\_\_\_ course! (2)
- 65D. Doubly backward country (2)
- 66D. One more than 68 Across (2)

# The Tiddlywinks Jubilee Crossword Puzzle

*Provided, I think, by Ferd*

1	2	3			4	5	6		7		8	9	10	11	12
13				14							15				
16						17		18						19	
	20		21		22						23		24		
25							26								
27			28			29				30					
	31	32						33							
34		35								36				37	38
39	40						41			42				43	
44				45		46				47			48		
49			50			51			52			53			
	54			55			56				57			58	
59						60							61		62
63					64						65	66			
67				68						69					



# The London Open, 9 Jul 2005

*Andrew Garrard*

The London Open was hosted this year by UCL, for the first time (and on arrangement by SLU — to whom I'm sure all attendees would like to offer their thanks). This choice of venue had one notable disadvantage, in that for the first time in some years beer was not available on tap within a few seconds of the tables in play. This turned out to be fortunate, because another thing not within a few seconds of the tables was the toilets; we quickly learnt not to risk “just another game” before relief, and began to wish that GPS was part of a winker's standard equipment. This caused some hold-ups between games, but fortunately I believe all accidents were averted, and the state of affairs left plenty of time for those not answering the call of nature to take advantage of the comfortable seating and read newspapers.

The tournament was somewhat at risk before it began, since it fell almost immediately after the terrorist attack on the London tube network. Indeed, we passed the street in which a bus had exploded after the event, when walking to a pub. Fortunately, our transport seemed relatively unaffected, to the extent that I was actually on time for the start of the event. DBW, on the other hand, proved himself to be the new me by turning up some minutes late and blaming public transport.

In the morning, some winks was played. Pretty much my only recollection of the actual winks play involved my describing DBW as a “novice” to his face, which I'd not intended to cause offence — in a room full of people who have played for at least ten years, it seemed a safe title to give to the player with only six months under his belt. That David was indignant about this probably bodes well for his future motivation. To be fair, two genuine novices (Caitlin and Dee) were present.

Lunchtime came upon us quickly, and we were shipped off to a pub which turned out to be not much further away than the toilets (and easier to find). Charles was celebrating his 45<sup>th</sup> year in Winks in traditional manner, which provided us with a plentiful supply of beer for at least the start of the lunch break — although the need to buy in small batches (since Charles didn't want to leave an unused beer lake) and the slow service time at the bar meant that there was a musical chairs-esque rotation with someone at the bar most of the time. I seem to recall pigs being brought out, but more significant for me was my (and Charles's) introduction to Septic Hold 'Em. Both of us remained somewhat mystified at the “free” raises, and immediately started bidding friskily. We paid for it somewhat later, but remained a bit bemused that the old hands felt that we weren't bidding “properly”.

There was a surprising lack of pot-outs immediately after lunch, in spite of the potential toilet rush situation. I vaguely remember some games being enjoyable, and doing my best not to bring Geoff down too badly, but I can't honestly report much more than that "winks happened".

I was, however, most pleased by an exhibit in a glass case, found on one of the bladder-induced excursions: UCL appears to have an illo. (That is, a skeleton of an armadillo, with the armour removed.) Alas, it was unable to answer the question of whether they really are crunchy on the outside and smooth on the inside.



Although I have a vague feeling that Geoff and I were in the running near the end of the tournament, and my winks fatigue probably contributed to our failure to come third, the tournament honours turned out to be shared between two other teams:

Rank			Points
1=	James Cullingham	Tim Hunt	37
1=	Chris Abram	Charles Relle	37
3	Tim Hedger	Andy Purvis	31
4	Andrew Garrard	Geoff Thorpe	30
5	Anthony Horton	Stew Sage	22
6	Patrick Barrie	Caitlin Verney	21
7	Nick Inglis	Dee Simpson	12.5
8	David Bradley-Williams	(singles)	5.5



## Maidstone Invitation

Saturday 23<sup>rd</sup> July 2005 at Charles and Eleanor Relle's house.

*Tim Hunt*

Somehow Charles Relle got involved with some people from a company called Shine Television Ltd, who wanted to make a program called (provisionally) The Secret Life of Suburbia for Sky One. (It's due to be broadcast in the autumn, I believe.) Seemingly, suburbia's most interesting secret is that Charles Relle plays tiddlywinks; or possibly that Charles and Eleanor Relle can cook an absolutely delicious lunch and have a well-stocked wine cellar; or maybe even that Maidstone is a suburb. (I always thought it was a town myself.)

Well, who knows? And who knows what the viewers will make of it all if it ever sees the light of day? What matters is that Charles and Eleanor did host a very enjoyable tournament, and they did serve a very delicious lunch in the middle. We had salad Nicoise (s/tuna/anchovies/), followed by some fancy French lamb stew with a proper name that I have forgotten, followed by a choice of summer pudding or apple tart. All appropriately lubricated:

### Drink scores

Drink	Bottles
Pimms	1
Entre-deux-mers	2
Mercury	5
Mavrodaphne	1
<b>Total</b>	<b>9</b>

As you will know if you have been filmed before, television, especially fly-on-the-wall documentary, bears very little relation to real life. Quite a lot of the footage required three takes, and at lunch, the microphone could not cope with general discussion round the table, so we all had to shut up for a bit, and first Charles and Claire, then Richard and Eleanor were, expected to make polite conversation on demand, which they did remarkably well, Eleanor in particular, who was inspired. Fortunately they did not want to film very much of the winks. Instead they had arrived ludicrously early in the morning to film a trip to Maidstone market.

Mention of the winks is probably unavoidable, isn't it? Well here are the scores:



## Game scores

	Player	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	Total	Pos'n
A	<b>Geoff Thorpe</b>	A	2	5	6	6	5½	4	6	<b>34½</b>	1
B	<b>Claire Bateson-Cooper</b>	2	B	1½	1½	1	5*	0*	3	<b>14</b>	7
C	<b>Phil Clark</b>	5	1½	C	7*	7*	3	1	6	<b>30½</b>	3
D	<b>Richard Ackland</b>	6	1½	7*	D	5	0*	1	2	<b>22½</b>	5
E	<b>Cyril Edwards</b>	6	1	7*	5	E	1	2*	6	<b>28</b>	4
F	<b>Tim Hunt</b>	5½	5*	3	0*	1	F	1	5½	<b>21</b>	6
G	<b>John Bateson-Cooper</b>	4	0*	1	1	2*	1	G	4	<b>13</b>	8
H	<b>Charles Relle</b>	6	3	6	2	6	5½	4	H	<b>33½</b>	2

As you can see, Geoff Thorpe played least sportingly. Well done Geoff.

At these events, Charles always gets people to record how long each of their games took, with a reward for the person who took least time in total. Unsurprisingly, the winner of this side event depended entirely on pot-outs, but not necessarily in the way one would expect. In the round after lunch, I made the mistake of potting out to end round 5. Cyril eventually got it second, leaving our novice partners to battle it out for third. Some time later, all hope of winning the time prize was gone. Then a quickish pot-out in round 6 left only Phil and Richard in with a chance, and the latter won.

## Game times

Player	Rd1	Rd2	Rd3	Rd4	Rd5	Rd6	Rd7	Total	Pos'n
<b>Geoff Thorpe</b>	24	34	27	28	24	34	36	<b>207</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Claire Bateson-Cooper</b>	24	34	26	50	25	17	36	<b>212</b>	<b>6</b>
<b>Phil Clark</b>	28	34	26	28	24	17	37	<b>194</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Richard Ackland</b>	24	27	27	28	25	17	37	<b>185</b>	<b>1</b>
<b>Cyril Edwards</b>	24	27	26	50	24	34	37	<b>222</b>	7
<b>Tim Hunt</b>	28	34	27	50	25	34	37	<b>235</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>John Bateson-Cooper</b>	28	27	27	50	24	17	36	<b>209</b>	5
<b>Charles Relle</b>	28	27	26	28	25	34	36	<b>204</b>	3

The other important tradition at Charles Relle tournaments is passing the hat for charity. This time £200 was raised for Heart of Kent Hospice, which includes generous contributions from the TV crew.



Altogether, a most enjoyable day. If you have never been to one of these events before, I strongly recommend you start angling for an invitation to the next one. Thank you Charles and Eleanor.

*Charles has asked me to print the following:*

> Dear Mr Relle

>

> We would like to thank you very much for the £200.00 donated to the  
> Hospice following your recent tiddlywinks tournament. Please pass our  
> thanks to those concerned for their continued support.

>

> The Hospice relies almost entirely on the generosity of people such as  
> you and we are very grateful for your support. The money will go  
> directly to helping our patients and their families.

>

> Thank you once again.

>

> Yours sincerely

>

> Alan Chapman

> General Manager



## The Wessex Trophy, 20-21 Aug 2005

*Andrew Garrard*

Ah yes, the Wessex. Um. As I recall, it was in Kidlington, as usual, but there was a little dissatisfaction about the state of the beer (unless I'm imagining it). Some of the concrete surfaces had been covered with wink-friendly carpet, but not all of them. I have a vague recollection that I beat Alan in a game, but otherwise played pretty poorly; there was a bunny bashing situation with four very good players generally stomping on the rest of us. It's rare for me to blot out an entire tournament; can anyone provide better recollections?

The results, apparently, were something like this:

Player	Played	Total points
Charles Relle	13	62.5
Matt Fayers	13	57
Alan Dean	13	50
Andrew Garrard	13	45.5
Charlie Oakley	6	16
Tim Jeffries	6	15
John Kane	6	13.5
Alex Webster	3	10
Paula Foster	2	2
Rupert Armitstead	3	2



## ETwA National Singles 2005 — qualifying

*David Bradley-Williams*

Saturday 22 October. To some, a Saturday like any other. To the enlightened, a day of hope, of dreams, of success. To us, a day for exciting winks, sustaining drinks and satisfying plinks (as the winks land in the pot). Yes, the opening of the National Singles 2005. There were many burning questions flying around that morning in The Fitzpatrick hall of Queens' College:

Will I qualify? Will Andy Purvis win for an astonishing third consecutive year? Will Larry Kahn use his almighty transatlantic powers to take the title? Who the heck is this David Bradley-Williams that's so curiously seeded 6<sup>th</sup>?

The turn out of 15 players called for an all-play-all with the top four playing in an elite final. Everyone played for both days and played lots of winks. So, in a sense we all qualified; in a more, slightly more realist sense, Andy Purvis, Matt Fayers, Larry Kahn and Patrick Barrie qualified.

Andy did manage to keep Kahn well at bay on this occasion, and won the championship for the third year running — for those trivia nargs out there, a feat not accomplished since Alan Dean's victories of 1971-1973!

To answer that last question, I must introduce myself. I am an undergraduate at Pembroke College (Cambridge, of course) where I justify my existence by studying Mathematics. I have been playing winks since the National Fours. As well as representing the small wavelet of novices that have recently joined CUTwC, I was playing the part of the pesky novice preventing 7\*-0\* pot-outs (which I managed in 8/14 games, woo!). I hope you enjoyed my efforts. The mystery of my curious seeding was due to my late arrival, half-way through the first game. To remedy this, the genius Matt Fayers gave me the first bye - which happened to be player F. Well, It gives me a target for next year!

Unfortunately, it is hard for me to really give an account of the comparative quality of the winks playing — I leave that to continue circulating the rumour circles.

However, pigs play was of an excellent standard. Saturday lunch was taken in The Bath House, where there were scores exceeding 100 on a good few occasions. It should also be noted that the fine concept of beer-in-a-box was realised. The excellent Greene King pint glass being given away came in boxes — ideal for taking those extra few pints back to the Fitzpatrick hall. Genius. After Saturday afternoon

play we retired to The Free Press where Mexican Wave-Trappist-Nurdle-Nurdle-Boondock confused and amused all round. Sunday Lunch was taken in The Mill where many beers seemed to be replaced by orange-sticky-juice. Very strange behaviour.

All in all, I very much enjoyed this tournament — I feel that fun was had by all. I am especially grateful for the good whipping I received. Special thanks go to Matthew Fayers for organising the tournament and regards to Richard Ackland, who recently returned to winks after a 40 year lapse.

## **ETwA National Singles 2005 — final**

*Andy Purvis*

The draw for the first round was a repeat of the last round of the all-play-all. Patrick and Matt had an Inglis game with pot-out potential, with hardly any squops. As rounds approached, each player broke for the pot, getting five in and having the sixth squopped; each then gained control of the pile containing his own sixth wink. Patrick lunched neatly for the pot-out, but Matt took the opportunity to limit the damage, running his winks for 2\*-5\* before Patrick got to play again. Andy, meanwhile, was trying to set up a blue blitz, but Larry used an unorthodox defence — farting his way around the table. After the air had cleared, Andy missed the second but still had a good position and took advantage of some poor shots by Larry to secure a squop-up. This put Andy ahead by three points, and Larry needing two big wins. With this in mind, he tried double-pot against Matt but was caught, with Matt having sequences of eight or nine free turns before potting out for 6\*-1\*. Patrick and Andy's game featured early pot-out attempts from both sides before some key misses gave Andy an excellent position which became a squop-up in rounds.

In the final round, Matt needed 5 to tie Andy, and brought in well with both colours while Andy sent some of each well past the pot. Matt was heading for a very strong threat with red until he rolled a bring in unluckily close to an errant yellow, which nervily squopped it. This gave Andy the time to arrange a possible but tricky green blitz while Matt lined up his blues, which were slightly easier but also more threatened. Matt had first crack at the pot, but missed the second, and Andy ran the greens for a 5\*-2\* and the tournament (having potted no more than two in any of his other blitz attempts of the weekend). On the other table, Larry beat Patrick 5-2 to secure third place.



It was a close and exciting finish to a tournament that had been at least a three-horse race until the end of the all-play-all, despite the absence of so many thoroughbreds. Andy's win was his third in a row, matching Alan Dean's hat-trick in the first three Singles. Commiserations to Matt for just missing out, and thanks to him and Stew for organisation, logistics and floor space.

Rank	Player	Games	Points	PPG
1	Andy Purvis	17	91	5.353
2	Matt Fayers	17	85	5.000
3	Larry Kahn	17	76.5	4.500
4	Patrick Barrie	17	69.5	4.088
5	Dave Lockwood	14	61	4.357
6	Charles Relle	14	57	4.071
7	Matthew Rose	14	55.5	3.964
8	Tim Hunt	14	54	3.857
9	Alan Dean	14	52.5	3.750
10	Andrew Garrard	14	42	3.000
11	James Cullingham	14	41.5	2.964
12	Paul Moss	14	37	2.643
13	Stew Sage	14	31.5	2.250
14	David Bradley-Williams	14	13	0.929
15	Richard Ackland	14	10	0.714

# The Bad Boy of Tiddlywinks

*Patrick Driscoll*



## *Villainous Cheat Makes Mockery of Chairman*

For some years now, Patrick Driscoll has been at the heart of all the things that are wrong with our great game. His petulance and churlishness have now been bringing the game into disrepute for too long and it is time for ETwA, the governing body of tiddlywinks in this country, to take action. We in this journal thought it was bad enough when he allowed a display of petulance to ruin an otherwise friendly and enjoyable game of 'winks two years ago by knocking the pot over and storming from the room, but this time winks' worst-behaved player has finally gone too far!

When he offered his services to ETwA to step into the breach and organise the Plate to the National Singles, Patrick seemed like he was turning over a new leaf, but today it has been revealed to this journalist that this was only the first step in his dastardly plan to cheat (yes, CHEAT!) his way to glory.



Recognizing that the Tournament Organiser of the Plate always has the privilege of setting the handicaps, this outrageous man indulged in one appalling piece of skulduggery after another, first giving himself a lower handicap than players placed higher than him in the World Ratings, and then, when this wasn't enough, adding up the scores incorrectly in order to give the appearance that he had won. Little did he realise that his score-sheets would be checked over with care and attention by our great leader, Patrick Barrie! And thank goodness they were, or he would have gotten away with this disgraceful piece of cheating and lying (yes, LYING!).

As if the enormity of these crimes were not enough, Driscoll outrageously opened the tournament half an hour early, deliberately getting himself totally outplayed by Alan Dean, who potted out against him and then skilfully followed in to record the only pot-out of the whole competition in the first round. As the morning progressed, Driscoll, also known as "Sick Boy" to his friends, continued his dastardly plan of losing heavily to almost all comers, and integrating players from the main draw who had byes into the singles tournament just to make it more fun (yes, FUN!). Note particularly his recruitment of Andrew Garrard, who annihilated one of Sick Boy's major rivals in the last game before lunch.

On returning from a particularly violent series of drinking games in the Anchor, Sick Boy (and no wonder he got that nickname if he drinks beer at lunchtimes, rather than the healthy Diet Coke his eventually successful rival, Alan "Squeaky Clean" Harper prefers) connived to have himself drawn against Harper and a complete novice, Bernice Tighe. This game was the subject of some controversy, when Boy harshly prevented a passing American from interfering unfairly in the course of a rated game in order to help his opponents. Nonetheless, we are delighted to report that Driscoll's opponents, Alan Harper and Bernice Tighe (who courageously stood up to this monster in only her first ever game of winks) turned the tables on their tormentor, winning 4-3 (which was turned into  $4\frac{1}{4} - 2\frac{3}{4}$  on the handicap transfer system).

Little mention deserves to be made of rounds six and seven, in both of which Driscoll and his disgraceful accomplice, Alan Harper, contrived to score more points than their opponents, thereby winning the games – although these turned out to be Pyrrhic victories for Boy as they gave Harper just as many points.

The final round of this unfortunate tale saw the influx of a number of players who had retired from the main draw of the singles tournament, many of whom were given large handicaps by our villain. Boy conspired with Alan Dean narrowly

to defeat the woeful Relle and Garrard partnership, both of whom appeared to be exhibiting the unmistakable symptoms of Winks Fatigue. On the other mat, Alan Harper was partnered with Dave Lockwood, facing the exhausted Sage and a Fairbairn who wasn't having much luck all day. Harper and Lockwood fought like men possessed to avoid the trophy falling into the hands of Mr Driscoll, eventually snatching a 3½ - all draw from the jaws of victory. Said one winker, "By round 4, Dave had concocted a high-octane strategy for winning, but it meant passing for the time being. After this no-one saw anything worth doing, until finally after 7 passes (most of which were preceded by ranting) Dave was able to put his master-plan into action, playing the last shot of the game. This was a shot he completely messed up", losing half a point for his team.

All this enabled our smiling assassin, with the help and conspiracy of Andrew Garrard's magic calculator, to add up the scores incorrectly, and award himself the victory. Once again, Driscoll made a mockery of the very highest powers in the game, cheerfully accepting the prestigious Plate Trophy from Patrick Barrie in a break between the rounds of the final of the National Singles. Fortunately, through the good offices of our Chairman, he was detected a week later, just in time to stop him having the trophy engraved with his name, thereby commemorating this disgrace to the game for ever. In the view of this reporter, the only thing to be done with this disreputable specimen is a long ban from national and international tournaments, and a huge fine [8 pints should do it – ed].



*ETwA Chairman Denies Winks Cheat Trophy*





**Results (adjusted results in brackets):**

Round 1

Alan Dean 7\* (6) - (1) 0\* Patrick Driscoll

Round 2

Alan Harper 5 (4 ¼) - (2 ¾) 2 Patrick Driscoll

Round 3

Ben Fairbairn &amp; Patrick Driscoll 2 ½ (3 3/8) – (3 5/8) 4 ½ Alan Harper

Round 4

Alan Harper &amp; Laura Clarke 2 ½ (2 ½) – (4 ½) 4 ½ Patrick Driscoll

Ben Fairbairn 1 (2) – (5) 6 Andrew Garrard

Round 5

Bernice Tighe &amp; Alan Harper 4 (4 ¼) – (2 ¾) 3 Ben Fairbairn &amp; Patrick Driscoll

Round 6

Alan Harper &amp; Patrick Driscoll 5 (3 ½) – (3 ½) 2 Ben Fairbairn &amp; Bernice Tighe

Round 7

Ben Fairbairn &amp; Stew Sage 1 (1 ¼) – (5 ¾) 6 Patrick Driscoll &amp; Alan Harper

Round 8

Charles Relle &amp; Andrew Garrard 3 (2 ½) – (4 ½) 4 Alan Dean &amp; Patrick Driscoll

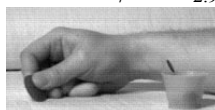
Ben Fairbairn &amp; Stew Sage 3 ½ (5) – (2) 3 ½ Alan Harper &amp; Dave Lockwood

Pos'n	Name	Games	Points	PPG
x	Alan Dean	2	10.5	5.25
x	Bernice Tighe	2	7.75	3.875
x	Andrew Garrard	2	7.5	3.750
1	Alan Harper	7	25.875	3.696
2	Patrick Driscoll	8	28.125	3.516
x	Stew Sage	2	6.25	3.125
3	Ben Fairbairn	6	17.875	2.979
x	Charles Relle	1	2.5	2.5
x	Laura Clarke	1	2.5	2.5
x	David Lockwood	1	2	2

# Ratings after Cambridge Open, 15-16 January 2005

Rating Change	Player	Rating Change	RRF	T'ment Games	T'ment Points	T'ment Rating	PastYear Games	PastYear PPG
1 -	Andy Purvis	2538 +16	100	10	50	2689	81	4.883
2 -	Larry Kahn	2363 -44	100	6	13.5	1707	106	4.352
3 -	Richard Moore	2352 -	95				23	4.739
4 -	Patrick Barrie	2331 +3	100	9	37.5	2364	117	4.524
5 -	Geoff Myers	2310 +15	95	1	6	3269	39	4.154
6 -	Matthew Rose	2295 +3	100	4	14.5	2381	74	3.973
7 -	Matt Fayers	2280 -	100				101	4.294
8 -	Dave Lockwood	2246 -	100				106	3.866
9 -	Andrew Dominey	2218 -	65				2	4.000
10 -	Bob Henninge	2211 +13	100	9	38	2338	57	3.956
11 +3	Alan Dean	2129 +37	100	10	44	2424	109	3.974
12 -	Charles Relle	2125 +16	100	9	36.833	2281	113	3.988
13 -2	Jon Mapley	2114 -14	100	7	17.5	1925	54	3.216
14 +2	Nick Inglis	2088 +15	100	4	18.333	2438	67	3.759
15 -	Simon Gandy	2083 -	100				29	3.069
16 -3	Ed Wynn	2069 -28	96	2	2	704	19	2.947
17 +3	Tim Schiller	2057 +76	82	8	29.5	2281	18	3.194
18 -1	Ferd	2039 -21	100	10	30.5	1821	36	2.940
19 -1	Severin Drix	2030 -27	100	5	11	1524	33	3.566
20 -1	Sunshine	1997 -	60				1	5.000
21 x	Tim Hedger	1994 ***	84	9	32	2102	9	3.556
22 -	Geoff Thorpe	1970 -8	100	6	19.5	1800	38	3.382
23 -2	Rick Tucker	1947 -31	86	9	33.5	1857	20	3.525
24 -1	Tim Hunt	1944 +6	100	10	35.5	1998	34	3.265
25 x	Chris Abram	1938 ***	74	3	14	2383	3	4.667
26 -	Yan Wang	1910 +5	99	1	5	2366	52	3.958
27 -2	Phil Carmody	1905 -	81				12	3.375
28 -1	Stew Sage	1905 +4	100	2	8	2058	77	3.158
29 +8	Anthony Horton	1901 +105	82	2	12	3293	35	2.467
30 +1	Alan Harper	1893 +46	100	8	37	2341	84	3.137
31 -3	Mac McAvoy	1879 -	73				11	4.030
32 -8	Patrick Driscoll	1873 -33	100	9	28	1578	58	2.957
33 x	Paul Moss	1868 +28	100	8	29	2140	54	2.972
34 -5	Tim Jeffreys	1866 -	84				12	3.833
35 -5	Andrew Garrard	1863 +11	100	4	16	2051	81	3.117
36 x	Ian Gameson	1851 ***	83	10	33	1884	10	3.300
37 -5	Charlie Oakley	1839 -	96				9	4.111
38 x	Alasdair Grant	1829 ***	74	4	15.333	1771	4	3.833
39 -4	Aaron	1797 -	73				11	4.030
40 -4	James Cullingham	1797 -	100				43	2.535
41 -3	Rupert Thompson	1792 -	77				12	3.500
42 -8	Rupert Wilson	1791 -15	95	8	22	1689	17	2.559
43 -4	Stu Collins	1753 -	42				2	4.000
44 -4	David Carslake	1727 -	52				5	3.600
45 x	Keith Seaman	1700 ***	60	3	6.3333	1376	3	2.111
46 x	Tree	1697 ***	82	10	36.667	1677	10	3.667
47 x	Phil Clark	1692 ***	59	3	5	1211	3	1.667
48 -7	Nick Elser	1692 -	79				14	3.643
49 -7	Claire Oakley	1690 -	69				15	3.500
50 -7	Daniel Sachs	1672 -	67				7	2.929

Usually I provide the current World Ratings, but in this case the ratings just after the last Cambridge Open are more interesting, due to the large number of new entries. ! means a completely new entrant, x means a re-entrant.



51	-7	Prabhas Pokharel	1659	-	100				33	3.828
52	-7	Cyril Edwards	1657	-	89				14	2.750
53	-7	Vanya Temnykh	1640	-	97				20	3.250
54	-7	Joe Sachs	1630	-	78				7	1.786
55	!	Bungy Wells	1623	***	56	8	31	1711	8	3.875
56	-8	Ben Fairbairn	1609	-0	87	5	16.5	1609	29	2.431
57	-8	James Gooding	1600	-	43				9	3.722
58	!	Peter Toye	1600	***	52	6	23	1694	6	3.833
59	!	Robert Race	1599	***	40	4	15.5	1835	4	3.875
60	!	Alan Cook	1598	***	42	5	21	1770	5	4.200
61	-11	Paul Goodman	1594	-	75				14	2.929
62	-11	Max Lockwood	1591	+10	88	1	6	2001	33	3.020
63	-10	Elizabeth Whalley	1588	+21	80	6	24	1665	16	2.885
64	-12	Greg Durrett	1569	-	86				32	2.844
65	-11	Liz Batty	1565	+21	92	6	23.667	1706	32	2.641
66	+7	Scott Hirsh	1561	+164	42	4	16.5	1960	5	3.500
67	x	Jon Williams	1557	***	59	1	2	818	1	2.000
68	+4	Sarah Quinn	1554	+144	38	1	6	2710	11	2.455
69	!	Jonathan Gameson	1548	***	38	6	24	1588	6	4.000
70	-15	Ann Carter	1539	-	30				4	4.375
71	-4	MP Rouse	1533	+85	67	8	28.5	1676	20	3.533
72	-16	Rob Ochshorn	1525	-	64				13	2.231
73	!	Mike Halsey	1519	***	40	5	15	1520	5	3.000
74	!	Joe Sarnelle	1510	***	56	8	21	1459	8	2.625
75	-18	Anna	1502	-	53				10	2.750
76	-18	Nathan Calhoun	1497	-	54				8	2.188
77	-18	Stephanie Chu	1489	-	58				15	2.667
78	-18	Sam Lockwood	1479	-	49				4	2.750
79	!	David Taylor	1478	***	35	4	13	1422	4	3.250
80	-19	Bryan Allerbrock	1468	-	40				3	3.667
81	x	Andrew James	1458	***	24	2	6	1351	2	3.000
82	-19	Jon Lockwood	1457	-	71				25	3.420
83	-19	Rachel Gray	1457	-	8				4	2.000
84	-19	Julian MacBride	1453	-	6				4	2.000
84	-19	Toby Williams	1453	-	6				4	2.000
86	!	Colin Joseph	1452	***	29	3	7	1367	3	2.333
87	-25	Laura Clarke	1447	-19	45	3	5	1347	6	1.833
88	-20	Scott Zuccarino	1445	-	53				12	2.208
89	-20	Liz Ford	1439	-	6				4	2.000
90	-20	Alex Ainslie	1431	-	39				9	2.000
91	-20	Rebecca Dale	1424	-	27				6	3.417
92	x	Alex Lockwood	1400	***	17	1	1	-280	1	1.000
93	!	Andrew Gameson	1392	***	27	6	13	840	6	2.167
94	-20	Jo Johnson	1388	-	3				4	0.875
94	-20	Ruth Ludlam	1388	-	3				4	0.875
96	!	Brian Evans	1387	***	24	3	4.3333	916	3	1.444
97	-21	Kristen Tauer	1384	-	37				10	2.100
98	!	Nick Owens	1380	***	15	2	4.5	789	2	2.250
99	-22	Anne Austin	1377	-	1				1	1.000
100	!	Alex Webster	1373	***	24	2	1.5	790	2	0.750
101	-23	Ruth Ezra	1370	-	31				7	1.571
102	-23	Liz Barry	1364	-	1				1	2.000
103	!	Steve Drain	1360	***	22	3	3	619	3	1.000
104	-24	Samuel Hoffstaetler	1345	-	4				1	1.000

105 -24Deja Lockwood	1344	-	38				4	0.750
106 -24Johanna Henninge	1331	-	18				4	0.250
107 ! Jeremy Shepherd	1329	***	6	1	0	-445	1	0.000
108 -25Donnacha Kirk	1328	-	20				2	0.500
109 -25Ben Lockwood	1327	-	33				11	1.636
110 -25Paula Foster	1322	-	41				9	1.167



## Editorial

I had a long and potentially interesting theory to relate on how it seems to be the case that one can play tiddlywinks well, or one can enjoy it, but not both. This is my excuse of the month for being poor at tiddlywinks. Alas, that will have to wait for the next edition.

For those who have been waiting for a long time for this Winking World, please accept my apologies. My personal system breakage field has been in overdrive this year. For those who have contributed, my thanks.

The next edition will be out fairly soon — layout has begun. It will include reports from the National Individual Handicapped Pairs, the Somerset Invitation, the Cambridge Open, and the National Teams of Four, at the least.

The anniversary was a great hope for the revival of the Noble Sport. It doesn't seem to have dragged back as many past members as we might have hoped, but the good news is that CUTwC now has a full student Committee for the first time in a few years, and is beginning to look healthier (so long as no laurels are rested upon). OUTS, too, is showing some signs of revival, if the tiddlywinks hoodies seen at the NIHPper were any indication of enthusiasm. I'm reassured that I don't need to compose another "sing-along-a-Garrard" to the tune of "Abide With Me", at least for now.

I hope you enjoyed this edition of Winking World (or are going to enjoy it, if you skipped to the back to see how it ends; clue: the plot's a bit thin). If you are inspired with the basis of an article, I'd like to urge you to flesh it out and send it in. Winking World exists only with content, and my personal ability to entertain you all is limited.

I look forward to seeing you all at the next tournament.

*Andrew Garrard, Winking World Editor*

This space intentionally left blank so that you can use it to draft a submission for the next edition of Winking World.



# The ETwA Council

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**Winking World** is edited by Andrew Garrard. The next edition of Winking World will be out after a much shorter gap than this one.

**Winking World** is distributed free to members of ETwA, and may be purchased by non-members for the small sum of £3 (subject to availability).

**Those wishing to join ETwA** should contact the Treasurer, Stew Sage. Membership costs £10 for people in the real world, and £3 for students.

**Tiddlywinks Equipment** may be purchased from the Treasurer, Stew Sage.

**The outer cover** shows the CUTwC Committee mint-off competition from the Club's 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary dinner.

**The inside front cover** shows the official Club Dinner photograph taken by Jet Photographic (and reproduced with their permission). Since the original photograph had widely varying lighting (those near the rear of the photo were badly underexposed compared with those at the front), some attempt has had to be made to correct this. I hope this means that everyone at the back can be seen. It may also mean that not everyone is rendered in a very flattering manner, for which I apologize.

**The inside back cover** shows three Sudoku puzzles, in winks form, provided by Ed Wynn (I've not checked that they're soluble!) It also shows a "no hands" desert eating competition from the Anniversary Dinner, in case the business with the After Eight mints looked too respectable. Be thankful I don't have anything of the clotted cream amigos.