



# WINKING WORLD 85

THE  
UP-UNTIL-THE-VARSITY-MATCH-2006  
EDITION



**Winking World** is the official Journal of the English Tiddlywinks Association (ETwA). Articles published herein are copyright their authors and ETwA unless otherwise stated. Quoting from Winking World is permitted providing the source is acknowledged. Opinions herein are invariably those of bitter, alcohol- and caffeine-sodden old men and women and do not necessarily reflect the views of ETwA. This edition, like the last, should have been out sooner than it was. There have been a few additional tournaments recently that have not been reported in this issue — notably the London Open, World Pairs 31, and World Singles 60; these will be covered in Winking World 86, on which work has already begun.

**Winking World** is edited by Matthew Fayers. The next edition of Winking World will be out shortly after this one; please send any contributions quickly. The current edition is Andrew Garrard's fault, and any private ranting should be directed at him.

**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 £5 for students and the unwaged, and £3 for students joining for the first time.

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

© The English Tiddlywinks Association, 2006

First printing 21<sup>st</sup> October 2006

Second printing (with updates) 27<sup>th</sup> October 2006

Third printing (with OUTS not playing singles) also 27<sup>th</sup> October 2006

Sanitized printing (without addresses) 17<sup>th</sup> January 2007

**Chairman**

Patrick Barrie

**Secretary and Time Lord**

Andy Purvis

**Treasurer**

Stewart Sage

**Publicity Officer**

Charles Relle

**Tournament Organizer**

Ben Fairbairn

**Winking World Editor**

Matthew Fayers

**Deputy sub-editor/printer wrangler**

Andrew Garrard

**(Addresses sanitized for web publication.**

**Please see [www.etwa.org](http://www.etwa.org).)**

## Contents

Editorial	2
World Pairs 29	3
Letter to the Editor	6
The ETwA National Individual Handicapped Pairs	7
The Somerset Invitation	10
Letter to the Editor	12
The Cambridge Open 2006	13
World Pairs 30	17
Circle Line 2006	18
The ETwA National Teams of Four	21
The ETwA National Pairs	22
The Varsity Match 2006	25
CUTwC — Club report	27
Ratings after London Open, 8 July 2006	28
Dear Auntie Gertie	32
Where are they now?	32
And finally...	32



## Editorial

*Andrew Garrard, outgoing Winking World Editor*

Ah, memories. I had them, once... My period as Editor of Winking World has brought me entertainment (at the articles I've been sent), pride (at the bits of the job I've not entirely messed up), and enthusiasm (to make the best public face of ETwA possible). I've been honoured to be trusted with this role for as long as I have, and to have seen ETwA go through one of its roughest patches to see a slightly more stable footing, even if we're far from the glory days as yet.

I must admit, though, that I am looking forward to attending a tiddlywinks tournament with nothing more urgent on my mind than competing. It's been a long time since I've not been trying to get articles together, make notes, or find a suitable contributor to which to delegate. I've missed several tournaments in the past because the only time I've had free to try to produce Winking World has been the time put aside for the tournaments themselves; even now, I'm writing this on the day of the 2006 National Singles, before trying to do a lot of printing, and I'm likely to have done my ability to stay awake during the tournament quite a lot of harm. Fortunately, this is a cunning strategy to give me a better chance of winning the NIHPper. I trust that Matt will be able to bring more time, energy and enthusiasm than I have been able to recently — and that the next issue of Winking World might be on time!

Any Winking World is highly dependent on its contributors. I would like to thank all those who have done the hard work in the past, and encourage those who have not yet done so to try to participate. Nothing is more boring than a Winking World containing only tournament write-ups, especially when they're done by the Editor (and especially when that editor is me). I look forward to being able to contribute to Matt's editions without feeling that I should be spending my energy recording an event — but equally, volunteers for the events themselves are vital. Matt at least has the excuse that he's on the wrong continent to do it himself!

For those not at Congress: I will be staying on as a printer wrangler and deputy sub-editor; Matt will be doing the editing job itself, and I will be doing the print runs (for reasons of geographical convenience and access to equipment), and my address may be a useful forwarding point. Matt is the first port of call, though.

I hope you enjoy this edition. As ever, any credit should you do so goes to my contributors; the blame for any errors is mine alone.



## World Pairs 29

24<sup>th</sup> October 2005

Charles Relle

Geoff Myers & Matthew Rose	2	6	6	2	4	1	6	27
Matthew Fayers & Larry Kahn	5	1	1	5	3	6	1	22

This match, played at Geoff's flat, stretched to the full seven games, but the number of actual turns played was remarkably small. Players alternated colours and corners, with Green and Yellow in the dominant corners throughout.

In the first game, Matt and Larry were Green and Yellow. Geoff won the squidge-off with blue. Squopping was the main feature, though initially Geoff kept out of the area occupied by the other three colours, but overshot next to green when bringing in a wink. Matthew twice employed boondocks to gain winks and tempo. There were several misses, some of quite taxing shots, but the impression was that neither partnership had got into its stride. By the end of regulation, there had been 15 rounds of turns, perhaps an indication of the tentative nature of the approach of all players. In Round 1, Geoff launched over the pot into a pile, Matt separated onto a blue, but there were still two blues free. Red squopped a green, and Larry squopped the blues, leaving no blue free. In subsequent rounds Matt potted four winks and Matthew three, and Larry found himself in third place.

*Match score: Matt and Larry 5–2 Geoff and Matthew*

In the second game Geoff won the squidge-off with green, but went off with his third wink. Red attempted a yellow, which then squopped a blue doubleton. This game was characterised by squopping, with several doubletons being squopped and freed, and some ambitious shots; I noted a four-inch squop by Geoff, and an excellent Lennon by the same player. Again, there were some attempted clatters and some good defence, but in the end Geoff and Matthew had enough control and more free winks than their opponents, and with some pots in rounds secured a 6–1 win. The match had now gathered pace; 16¼ rounds were played in regulation.

*Match score: Matt and Larry 6–8 Geoff and Matthew*

Game Three saw Matt win with yellow. Larry went off in his fifth turn, and in the next three rounds Matthew developed a potting threat, then potted two and missed. Larry sent a yellow towards a blue, and when Geoff missed, Matt gathered in the squop. After another exchange of squops Geoff knocked off and squopped



the yellow that was on the blue, but Matthew missed the pot now and once more. By Rounds Matthew had two in the pot and three free, and Larry had one in and two squopping. Geoff now made a key squop onto a yellow and green. Larry knocked this off, but himself stayed on, all near a blue. Matt now tried to put a red onto this blue, but failed leaving Matthew to squop. By the end Geoff was ahead of both Green and Yellow, so Geoff and Matthew scored another six points. This game was a little slower; 15¼ rounds were played in regulation, so the record held by Game One just stood.

*Match score: Matt and Larry 7–14 Geoff and Matthew*

Matthew won the squidge-off of Game Four with green. This early became a squopping contest, with all colours involved. More winks were brought in, not always accurately. At one stage Larry bristrolled onto a pile where Matthew held a doubleton; he subsequently chipped out a red, but lost a green that was on a blue. Later on, Matthew bristrolled onto a long mixed pile. Geoff tried to squop a red that was on a green on two blues, but failed. At the start of rounds, Matthew seemed to have a slight edge; there were long discussions at every point, but little seemed to happen. Eventually Matt potted a wink, and a long squop by Larry (Red) helped his side to a 5–2 win. The record fell; 14 rounds were played in regulation.

*Match score: Matt and Larry 12–16 Geoff and Matthew*

Green, this time propelled by Matt Fayers, was the squidge-off winner in Game Five. After six rounds there were just two squops, and Matt had three of his greens in one pile. He broke this, but left two greens together, which Matthew (Red) squopped, declining a hard pot-out. However, there were also two blues on each other. Larry (Yellow) went for these, but missed and was squopped. The doubleton now became the centre of attention, and after eleven turns each, Geoff and Matthew had the upper hand. At this point Matt missed a squop on Geoff and was squopped by him, and Geoff and Matthew were consolidating gradually. However, in Round 3 Matthew freed a yellow, with which Larry squopped a pile containing two greens and two reds. Matt potted to end Round 3, and Geoff potted two in four, and though Matt potted one more, Geoff and Matthew had, by the end, done just enough to gain a 4–3 win. The record fell again; exactly 13 rounds were played in regulation.

*Match score: Matt and Larry 15–20 Geoff and Matthew*

Game Six was now on, and Matthew won the squidge-off with yellow. Larry so far





had not won a squidge-off; the others had won two each. In the opening exchanges, Larry landed next to a yellow and was squopped, then Yellow squopped a blue. Matt approached a green; Geoff then potted one and missed. He was not caught, and at this next turn potted three more, and then landed among his opponents. He was squopped. Matthew now tried to pot, but missed the first. Red squopped a yellow that was on a red. Matthew now went for the red that was on a green, but missed, and was squopped by Matt. With his next turn Matthew knocked red off green, but Blue then squopped the green. Geoff, with his remaining wink, squopped the blue, but Red followed him on. Matt's next action was to click-boondock the green he was on, enabling Larry to pot the wink on the other green, and four others before missing. Geoff did not succeed at his next turn. Matt next tried to squop a yellow, but failed, and was squopped by him. Larry then subbed his last wink into a five-wink pile. However, it was controlled by his partner, who smashed it, allowing him to pot out. Green followed in at the second attempt, and Matt took third place. In regulation 20 rounds were played, an unexpected bonus for the umpire, for whom nothing had happened for a long time. The game score was 6–1 to Matt and Larry.

*Match score: Matt and Larry 21–21 Geoff and Matthew*

Game Seven, with the scores level, promised to be even more tense than the rest, with the real possibility that fewer than 12 rounds would be played in regulation, an average of fewer than two turns per person per wink. I forgot to record who won the squidge-off, so Larry's moment of glory, if it existed, will not be even a footnote in history. There was an early red squop on yellow, which became a doubleton as a yellow landed near. Green (Larry) had four free near the pot, but when a blue landed near him, he squopped it. Geoff now went off, and Matt got on a doubleton. Matthew subbed, and at this point Larry had a threat with five flat and one on a blue, but Geoff knocked blue off green, while Yellow could do no more than consolidate his doubleton. Blue (Matthew) now squopped green, and with his next turn Geoff attempted a doubleton, squopping green but not yellow. Matt now went to defend his side's doubleton, and a very static and dull passage followed. There was action when Geoff went for a green; he missed but knocked yellow off two blues. Matt got back on, Matthew followed, and then Larry. Geoff chose to take another green not far away. A pile developed, with green and blue winks on opposite sides of it. Matthew broke it, going off, but leaving all his winks free. Larry now squopped a red, and a long discussion followed. We were now into Rounds; Matt potted two, then three more in Round 2; his last was squopped by



Geoff. Meanwhile Matthew was potting as well, getting five in, but failing with his last, a difficult shot off green. Larry needed, in the match situation, to dislodge red from yellow, and succeeded in this, but did not in addition squop the red. Matt was thus squopped, and Matthew potted out, with Matt second and Geoff third, giving him and his partner a 6–1 win. Regulation contained 16 rounds, a commendable total compared with those of some of the other games.

*Match score: Matt and Larry 22–27 Geoff and Matthew*

Geoff and Matthew thus retained the World Pairs Championship in what was for the most part a complex and tense match.

## Letter to the Editor

Sir,

I read with dismay the WW84 report on the Teams of Four tournament of 2005. It reads like a thinly-disguised personal attack on myself. I hope that on the Saturday I did not berate the newcomers loudly; I do try to be tolerant and welcoming to newcomers to the game, recognising their importance, and I hope that at least some of the time I succeed. My assertion that the report was in fact designed as an attack on myself is borne out by your account of the second day's activities, when it is alleged that I had an altercation with Rupert Thompson. In reality I was not present on the second day, and when the supposed altercation took place I was at home preparing for my journey to Athens. This fact is inferentially acknowledged in the score sheet, which states that I was present only on Day 1, but it did not prevent the shameful attack on me perpetrated in the article. Alas that WW has followed the BBC in abandoning any attempt at unbiased reporting.

Yours sincerely,

*Charles Relle*

My (public) apologies to Charles for any offence caused by that article. The altercation of Rupert's which I reported as involving "(if I recall correctly) Charles" appears, on hunting the score line for an appropriate 7–0, to have featured Paul Moss instead. I'd not intended the article to be a personal attack, since I had enough trouble concentrating on making it a write-up (given that I'd not expected to have to do it and the time between the event and the write-up). I stand by the recollection that Charles had a rant at some undeserving novices, but commend him for his statement of intent, and hope he will stand by it. Winking World is *entirely* unbiased (being disinterested, if not uninterested, in all winking events), and you're all cheating bastards who conspired to stop me from rightfully winning the Singles; I clearly could not have achieved such a spectacular score line without the underhanded scheming of my opponents, who must have slipped me some drugs, or even caffeine-free diet coke... [Ed]



# The ETwA National Individual Handicapped Pairs

20<sup>th</sup> November 2005

*Andrew Garrard*

The first serious tournament of the academic year, after the light-heartedness of the National Singles, the NIHPper was, as is traditional, held in the Mure Room, Merton College, Oxford. Also traditionally, I arrived after the draw. Untraditionally, and inauspiciously, I was there before play began — but since my addition would have made up a death number, I settled down to make some notes for Winking World instead of forcing a re-draw. A useful tip for future contributors to this learned journal is that, when deferring the write-up itself for several months, it's important to ensure that one's notes are legible; who'd have thought? The following, therefore, may or may not bear any resemblance to reality. I also appear to have failed to get much response from wandering around tables asking what happened, so it's a tad me-centric.

My late arrival was somewhat eclipsed by the even later arrival of several other attendees. Alan Dean arrived shortly after I did, apparently having taken a similar diversion around the one way system. Patrick Driscoll, Matt Fayers et al. (in a car which included most of the winks) seemed to have found an even more interesting diversion, eventually calling from somewhere in distant Oxfordshire to report their mislocation. The cause of the confusion appears to be that Oxford City Council had decided to redesign the junction with the A420 that comes past Oxford Brooks, which has been a traditional route to Merton in the past; they obviously deserve our castigation for making this unrecognizable, and our navigational skills are entirely not to blame.

Back to the winks, Patrick Barrie threatened a pot-out, but decided that squopping up was preferable, presumably on the basis that Stew is comfortable to sit on. Cyril reported that Chris Hook's pot played a vital contribution to their 6–1.

By the second round, Patrick Barrie, now accustomed to sitting on comfortable winkers, decided that I would be a good target, and he and Serita kept Bethany and me under for most of the game. A long squop and knock off in rounds, followed by an undeservedly effective pile break from me, left me able to pot for lots of points. Patrick's pot attempt landed next to Bethany, securing us a 6–1.

Lunchtime was most notable for being cold. I believe sausage was involved.



After lunch, Heather, partnering me, did some amazing potting (including lunching herself, a pot off, and her first phone card shot). Charles potted to rescue his position, after a suspiciously long strategy break - were it not for the beer, we'd suspect beta blockers. He was on good ranting form, at least, and I may recall DBW (partnering him) taking the brunt of it. Nonetheless, point transfer took the game in our favour.

DBW was my next partner, opposing Sick Boy and Chris Hook. I've noted down something illegible, along the lines of DBW having annoyingly guilty hair. Whatever he was actually doing, apparently Patrick was getting quite depressed about it, but was containing us well. DBW did some comedy pile rearrangement with a finger. Patrick and I alternated spectacular hero shots for a few shots in a row, which sadly resulted in very little gain for either of us. However, DBW and I failed to take our opportunity to pot in rounds, giving our opponents the win.

In the penultimate round, I was playing singles, and therefore lost any opportunity to blame my partner for what was happening (normally one of my favourite features of the NIHPper, since most people can only verify that I'm being unfair about the one time that THEY partnered me). I brought in moderately well, for once, and quite tawdrily. Matt, partnering Nicola, assumed his usual position of a pot-out threat, to which I was obliged to respond by potting out. A short game, and a guilty one.

Finally, with winks fatigue setting in, my last game — partnering Richard Ackland against Patrick Barrie and Chris Hook — was a tawdry and fairly even match with Patrick sitting on lots of singletons. A scary pile break and some points thrown away in rounds handed us the game.

During all of this, it would appear that Patrick Driscoll contrived to win, which goes to show how much of a benefit arriving late has usually been to my performance. After the debacle of the Singles Plate, the scores were checked very carefully, but it would appear that this time he'd covered his tracks more effectively.

OUTS are to be commended particularly for their team hoodies, which gained admiring comments from the CUTwC undergraduates.

Rank		Games	Points	PPG
1	Patrick Driscoll	5	24½	4.900
2	Nicola Golding	6	27½	4.583
3	Andrew Garrard	5	21½	4.300
4	Chris Hook	6	25¾	4.292
5	Patrick Barrie	6	23¼	3.875
6	Matt Fayers	5	18½	3.700
7	Alan Dean	5	17¾	3.550
8	David Bradley-Williams	6	21¼	3.542
9	Liz Batty	3	10½	3.500
10	Beth Davis	6	20	3.333
11	Charles Relle	6	19½	3.250
12	Richard Ackland	6	19¼	3.208
13=	Stew Sage	6	18	3.000
13=	Mary Travers	3	9	3.000
15	Sarah Knight	6	17¾	2.958
16	Cyril Edwards	6	17¼	2.875
17	Charlie Oakley	4	10¼	2.563
18	Heather Golding	4	9	2.250
19	Serita Rana	3	3¼	1.083

## The Somerset Invitation

*Bylaugh Hall, deepest Norfolk, January 2006*

*Matthew Fayers*

In the New Year, a group of intrepid winkers once more made its way to Bylaugh for the Somerset Invitation, kindly organised again by Dr Sage. The outstanding feature this year was the presence of four novice winkers. Rupert's stropky woman guided him and Matt there efficiently, and they arrived to find Ed, Sick Boy, Stew, Alan and five firkins of beer. The beer was unfortunately the low point of this year's event: connections with the Wolf Brewery having been severed, the beer was obtained from Woodforde's and Oulton breweries, and was frankly not in a fit state, and it's no wonder we weren't able to show cider-boy Phil or Coke-boy Andrew the errors of their ways. In fact, by the end of the week, the floor of the house was completely covered in empty Coke bottles.

The first evening's drinking games got under way perhaps unduly early, at 5pm; as is now Traditional, the game of choice was table-top curling (no ice needed), and a choice of equipment was now available, thanks to the existence of the curling set provided by the absent Mr Wiseman in addition to Matt's trusty Loncraine Broxton set. In the end it was generally felt by most experienced players that the latter was the superior set despite its containing only six stones; novices, however, tended towards the twelve stones in Julian's apparatus, despite their inferior slidiness (which could not be remedied even with olive oil).

Timmy cooked dinner ("it was going to be curry, but then I looked at what I'd chopped up and it looked more like chilli"), and the rest of the first evening passed in appropriately confusing fashion, and Matt was forced to retire hurt long before Andrew's somewhat tardy arrival.

The tournament got under way late on Tuesday morning, with the usual individual pairs format. Lunchtime was taken after two rounds of 'winks (Timmy and Matt making the early running), and lunch some time after that. Pass the Pigs proved a popular pastime, although informal Blankety-Blank was provided by Drs Thompson and Wynn, using a 1960s guide to household management found on the house's bookshelves. The most controversial moment of the tournament happened immediately after lunch, when Rupert and Andrew offered Ed and Matt a 7-0 win without playing their game. Matt and Ed accepted this, though both admitted that it nagged at them as they played SEPTIC Hold 'Em poker. Perhaps this is what caused Ed to risk a fine of 750000 pints. The tournament organiser



was not prepared to see the sanctity of the tournament sacrificed, though, and insisted that the game be played after the rest of the day's games had finished. Rupert didn't try terribly hard, but Andrew did, and prevented Matt from following Ed into the pot. After this game (which completed the first seven rounds of the tournament), Matt was comfortably ahead with 37½ points, while Stew was propping us all up. Rupert made a rather lovely curry, and then we played (both Trappist and non-Trappist) Squop-Bristol.

Timmy, Andrew, Ed and Matt were so buoyed by this that they stayed up until 2 am playing Nurdle-Boondock on very complicated numbers.

The second and final day of winks dawned, and play was even slower getting under way — we even had a chance to play a bit of Countdown over coffee with Ed's word dice. Nothing of any interest whatsoever happened in the morning's winks. At lunchtime, two very distinct camps were formed; Stew's camp extraordinarily found Killer Whist more playable than Contrada Balls, and Rupert's camp.

Matt maintained his lead throughout the afternoon's winks, despite challenges from Nick and Andrew. An extremely creditable performance was put in by novice Dave. The drinking gamers were split into groups for the evening session, with a very enjoyable game of Nurdle-Boondock-Category (with Animals the category throughout) in the group I was in. The other group seemed to play Liar Dice for longer than can be possible. Later, a small working group tried to re-invent Julian's Jokers, before Ed and Matt enjoyed a breakaway session of catch-the-satsuma. *[Ed note: it is also on this evening, and thanks to Matt and Ed, that I learned that trying to play knockout pigs when being double-teamed can be quite uncomfortable.]*

Thursday was a non-winks day. The twelve remaining players (Ed had left, taking his word dice with him) ummed and ahhed and split into three groups, some going for a walk and pub lunch (tomato soup and chips), some staying at home for more curling, and Dave and Matt most heroically going to Tesco to stock up on food and beer. An afternoon session of Royal & Ancient followed, and the evening descended into typical confusion.

Big hand to Stew for organising yet another excellent event.

The final points table:

1	Matt	60
2	Nick	55
3	Andrew	53½
4=	Sick Boy	46½
4=	Ed	46½
6	Dave	41
7	DBW	40½
8=	Alan	38½
8=	Stew	38½
10	Rupert	36
11	Timmy	34
12	Sarah	32½
13	Phil	23½

## Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir,

I quote from David Lockwood's speech on the occasion of the 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Dinner: "By the way, Charles, that bit about playing on the Cam in January is overrated".

David needs to sharpen up on his prepositions. I was playing winks **on** the Cam (in February, in fact), whereas David was playing **in** the Cam. What David was playing **with** is unclear, as he was under water most of the time, but it seems to have taken a long, straight pole of some kind.

Yours sincerely,

*Charles Relle*





# The Cambridge Open 2006

28<sup>th</sup>-29<sup>th</sup> January

*Ian Gameson*

The last weekend in January – time for the traditional, (well second), Gameson pilgrimage from darkest Bromsgrove to Cambridge to relive the glorious winking days of distant years. Following on from the fantastic 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Event last year where both sons showed that winking was in their blood this year's big question was could 'she that must be obeyed' pick up a squidger in anger?

Other more minor questions were answered first: how long does it take to find your squidgers (5 hours), have you practised at all (No — well two games of squops with Jonathan both of which he won), can we leave the house on time (ha, ha, ha!). As is another Gameson tradition on any long journey I was asleep within 10 miles of leaving home and woke with immaculate timing as we turned onto the Backs and headed towards Queens' and the "I'm with Dr Sage's party" car park. There we (metaphorically) bumped into Patrick and the day's nonsense could begin.

Registration was uneventful and as always it was great to meet up with friends from years past and to meet new players fresh to the game. The first round of 5 matches saw me matched against Jonathan playing singles — a 6–1 win to me and Chris Abram earned me my first 'go easy on us dad' of the day whilst Alan Dean and Patrick Barrie recorded the first pot out of the weekend. Round 2 saw normality restored as Sarah Knight and myself were soundly beaten 6–1 by Matt Fayers. Revenge may well be a dish best sampled cold but round 3 matched me playing singles against Andrew (son number 2) and Matt Fayers and a 4½–2½ earned my second 'meany' of the day award.

Sadly I cannot recall the precise timing of lunch although I do remember that my in-built Sat Nav for locating McDonald's completely failed me and we ended up in Burger King instead! Having consumed an extra large bacon double cheese burger and reminisced about the long closed doughnut shop that sold blackcurrant filled doughnuts the lure of winks called us back to continue play.

Round 4 produced two pot outs and two 6–1's whilst round 5 produced my best game of the day, a 5–2 win partnering Alan Dean against Charles Relle and Matt Fayers. This good form continued in round 6 with a 6–1 win over Charles (my first ever!). The last round of the day saw only 3 matches and Matt and I played out a most fun game against Paul Moss and Andrew Garrard that finished 6–1 in our

favour. So at the end of the day I had my best score for a long time: played 7, won 6,  $34\frac{1}{2}$  points and a 4.9 ppg.

Whilst many headed off to the Dinner we went in search of the old Bernie Restaurant much frequented in the days when there were but two of us. Sadly it's now no more and houses stand in its place — undaunted we finally found its former rival Beefeater and a delightful meal was had by all. And so back to the Travel Lodge for sleep and the naive (and misplaced) hope that Saturday's form would continue.

Sunday, round 8 saw only 3 matches with no sign of any who had attended the dinner the previous night! Here my form deserted me and I earned several (deserved) chastisements from Charles as we went down 5–2 to David Bradley-Williams and Alan Dean. Round 9 saw 4 matches and an almost all Gameson affair with Andrew and I losing 6–1 to Jonathan and Chris Abram. What was Linda doing during my moment of crisis? As it had snowed the previous evening she had gone out to take a 'few' pictures of Cambridge (the 5 full photo albums we already have are clearly insufficient). Walking back to Queen's she bought a late breakfast and a large coffee for me. Sadly a few feet from the room she slipped on some ice, threw the coffee away to avoid spilling it over herself (and the camera), but then slide through the pool of coffee she had just made! She arrived back in the middle of round 9 smelling strongly of coffee and with a less than happy disposition.

Round 10 followed lunch and this saw two 7–0 as people seemed keen to move things on. Round 11 saw another brothers match up with Jonathan and Matt winning 6–1 over Andrew and Andrew! Rounds 12 & 13 were also 3 match spartan affairs as players left for long journeys home (or succumb once again to the excesses of the dinner).

And then it happened...Round 14 saw Patrick drawn to play singles against the Gameson Brothers. Clearly shaken by the prospect he called upon motherly support and finally, after nearly 20 years of watching winks, Linda actually played a game! I have always known Patrick to be a man of considerable charm and persuasion but this must be his greatest triumph — indeed I think it was Jonathan that summed up this momentous achievement when he commented "Dad — Patrick's even madder than you".

And so the tournament was over — Matt Fayers was the clear winner with an impressive  $5\frac{1}{2}$  ppg with Patrick second and Alan Dean third. My drop off in form dropped my ppg to a stunning  $3\frac{23}{28}$  but it mattered not. I'd had a great time, the



boys had had a great time and Linda had played a game of winks!

Ranking		PPG	Total	Games
– (1)	Alan Harper	6	6	1
<b>1 (2=)</b>	<b>Matthew Fayers</b>	<b>5 1/2</b>	<b>66</b>	<b>12</b>
– (2=)	Ben Fairbairn	5 1/2	22	4
– (3)	Patrick Driscoll	5 1/3	16	3
– (4)	Linda Gameson	5	5	1
<b>2 (5)</b>	<b>Patrick Barrie</b>	<b>4 5/8</b>	<b>55 1/2</b>	<b>12</b>
<b>3 (6)</b>	<b>Alan Dean</b>	<b>4 5/14</b>	<b>61</b>	<b>14</b>
<b>4 (7)</b>	<b>Andrew Garrard</b>	<b>4 1/3</b>	<b>52</b>	<b>12</b>
– (8)	Chris Abram	4 3/10	43	10
– (9)	Geoff Thorpe	4 1/12	24 1/2	6
<b>5 (10)</b>	<b>Ian Gameson</b>	<b>3 23/28</b>	<b>53 1/2</b>	<b>14</b>
– (11)	David Bradley-Williams	3 5/7	26	7
<b>6 (12)</b>	<b>Charles Relle</b>	<b>3 19/28</b>	<b>51 1/2</b>	<b>14</b>
<b>7 (13)</b>	<b>Richard Ackland</b>	<b>3 9/28</b>	<b>46 1/2</b>	<b>14</b>
– (14)	Stew Sage	3	6	2
– (15)	Paul Moss	2 13/16	22 1/2	8
– (16)	Toby Wood	2 1/2	10	4
<b>8 (17)</b>	<b>Jonathan Gameson</b>	<b>2 3/7</b>	<b>34</b>	<b>14</b>
– (18)	Phil Freeman	2	14	7
– (19)	Sarah Knight	1 2/3	5	3
<b>9 (20)</b>	<b>Andrew Gameson</b>	<b>1 3/7</b>	<b>20</b>	<b>14</b>
– (21=)	Christine Barrie	1	1	1
– (21=)	Liz Batty	1	1	1
– (22)	Serita Rana	1/2	1	2



*Presentation of the Cambridge Open "trophy" to Matthew Fayers.  
The actual trophy had been left in Stew's room, so an empty packet from a Weight Watchers' chocolate chip biscuit was deemed to be a suitable substitute.*

## World Pairs 30

*Sunday 26<sup>th</sup> February*

*Patrick Barrie*

World Pairs 30 was played yesterday, and the challengers (Barrie & Purvis) defeated the champions (Myers & Rose). Game scores were 1–6, 4–3, 7\*–0\*, 4–3, 6–1, 1–6, 3–4.

Game 1: Geoff & Matthew played better than their opponents

Game 2: Close game. Patrick & Andy had the edge throughout, but good play by both Myers & Rose in rounds left Patrick needing two pots in five to get the 4–3 win.

Game 3: good bring-ins by both Patrick & Andy. Geoff & Matthew did get one good squop to delay matters, but after the rescue all Andy's winks were free and 2 inches from the pot...

Game 4: Close game, but once rounds started it always looked like it would end up 4–3.

Game 5: Geoff subbed a wink early on, and Patrick & Andy both got some good long squops. The result was a guarded pile with all of Geoff's winks and three of Matthew's winks in it. The pile was still there at the end of the game.

Game 6: Patrick's turn to sub a wink, and Geoff & Matthew's turn to get the squops on to the pile. A good knock-off by Andy brought some life back into the game, but good pile shots by both Geoff & Matthew won the game. At the end, there was a 14 wink pile in an area smaller than a standard squidger — the entire pile was 3 or 4 winks high.

Game 7: Patrick got a doubleton of Geoff's winks with guards. After that, Patrick & Andy concentrated on keeping Geoff down while keeping an eye on Matthew's winks, while their opponents concentrated on creating a chance for a difficult pot-out for Matthew. By the time rounds started, Patrick & Andy had a guaranteed 3 points, which ended up being the game score after Matthew potted well in round 5.

## Circle Line 2006

*Ed Wynn*

[King's Cross:] I arrive 10:50 -- beers already in & down. Stew notes that most of the Circle Line is shut. Rupert, of all people, is issuing instructions: "We're going to check the buses. YOU leave here in FOUR minutes." Rebelliously leave at 11:09, just in time to miss the No.63 bus.

Sick boy: "From Champagne to Detox, it's a natural progression."

[Farringdon:] Jerusalem Tavern shut (as it normally is). Long search for pub. Desperation: All Bar One, Charterhouse St, near Charterhouse Market. ~11:50 & dries & drabs earlier

[Barbican:] 11:58 Sickboy & I scout successfully to Shakespeare. The 1998 nimpypimpypass poem has gone. Sickboy: "They're just... throwing away time." Rupert is itemising cola & beer.

[Moorgate:] Giving in to Rupert, we stop walking well before Moorgate, at King's Head (as used in 1998). Sickboy: "Andrew is having his four o'clock wobble."

[Liverpool Street:] 12:25 Hamilton Hall: not as blue as I remember. Dub-Dub wittering. Beer initially tastes musty until chocolate malt detected.

[Aldgate:] [Various road-frogging antics to establish that Hoop and Grapes is shut.] Used 1998 instructions to find Aldgate Exchange after (hooray!) first Tube journey. Rupert had declared food stop. (Perhaps mental exertion of leadership will keep him sober.) Locals, watching Spurs v. Man C. direct Sickboy away from Ladies. Gents urinals have pie funnels.

[Tower Hill:] 1:24 The Raven [sic — actually renamed The Fen]. Stew intrigued by Pitcher & Piano, but shut. Gates at top don't respond to Travelcards.

[Monument:] 1:47 Crosse Keys. Rupert has to put on his fierce face to hurry along youngsters.

[Cannon Street: The Tube stopped here, unexpectedly for a Saturday, and we alighted and emerged. We spot-checked James's instructions, reporting the nearest non-duplicate pub to be a mile away, and regretfully gave up.]

[Mansion House:] 2:26 Splittage: Centre Page Coke 1.25. 4.20 for Sickboy, Ed, Andrew. Then 2:28 Others via walking from leapfrog

[Blackfriars:] 2:42 Splittance rejoins Cockpit, while beer still being bought. One beer short, according to Rupert. “If I find eleven glasses, you’ll pay double.” says barman.

[Temple:] 3:06 Wellington. 14.50 of which cola 1 Spanish barmaid so startled by 9 halves that she drops the glasses & cuts her hand. Discussion of grey hair. Patrick dyes his. Rup says remember 15:15 (departure time). Lovely day, by the way: sitting outside v. nice.

[Embankment:] 15:34 Sherlock Holmes. Ownbrand beer declared “beer” by Dub-Dub. “What stop are you on?” asks barmaid.

[Westminster:] St. Stephens Tavern. 14.20 Stew buys, has to argue for last one, Ed fails to invent Coke price to give 9-divisible remainder. “As soon as it gets dark again, you feel safe; it’s well known” SOS.

[St James’ Park:] Stew leaves Tube by non-James exit. Dubbers keen on pub further down road: Rupert v. insistent on not walking further than necessary. So: Feathers. Disturbing disagreement on station signs: “St. James’ Park” or “St. James’s Park”? Watched Grand National Derby Golden Prix in pub: front-runner threw rider.

[Victoria:] 16:41 Wetherspoons in Victoria Station: Dr. Fayers joins us (hoorah!) Sickboy: He is unbelievably bouffant today, even by his normal standards.” (This makes eleven: SOS, RJET, DD, SB, E.W, Sarah, DBW, A G, Anne A, Harry)

[Sloane Square:] 17:17 Antelope. (James pub shut: out of Tube, turn right & first right out of Sloane Sq., passing Mellor shop on your left. After 50 yards, left at Eaton Sq. is pub.) Dub-Dub again blithering. Rupert rants at H. 17:43

[Gloucester Road:] 17:54 Stanhope Arms 156 Coke. 15.16 total. Morale low. Number of beers no longer matches number of noses. (even ignoring Andrew’s). 18:06 Leave

[High Street Kensington] 18:18 arrive

[Notting Hill Gate:] 16:47 [16 corrected to 18] James’s instructions lead us to his backup pub, Prince Albert.

[Bayswater:] 19:22 [surreptitiously corrected from 17:22] Bayswater: Anne arrives v. early. Rupert arrives late. Sickboy leaves suddenly to wazzhouses.

Fayers: “I don’t feel that I could drive at this stage.” 19:30

[Paddington:] 19:50 Pride of Paddington. Sarah confused by complex order.  
£18.30 inc. £1.50 -- Sarah

20:06

Anne sings rather too politely. My handwriting turns tra-la-la. DBW: "Is a low  
Alsatian number something worth going for?"

[Edgware Road, presumably:] 20:32 In 2041 out

[Baker Street:] Splittance (Me & Rupert): Metrop,..... Bar. Others elsewhere. Morale  
v. low.

[Great Portland Street:] Miraculous exit from bus -> Green Man (very presumably  
\_the\_ G.M. of James's instructions. £2.85 for 1/2 beer and liemonde.

Then bus...stop right after Green Man.

Later joined by others

Leave 21:46.

[Great Portland Street:] 22:01 Head of Steam: Code for wazzhame

D3W dextreys fumiture on exit.

*[Ed. (not Ed) note: There was indeed a code for the wazz house, and DBW did indeed  
almost destroy some furniture. Ed appears to have discovered the same thing I did with  
my NIHPper notes — they seemed legible at the time...]*

22'.18-ish

King's Cross: arrive 22'25. Duke of York [sic? -- now just Coopers]



# The ETwA National Teams of Four

11<sup>th</sup>-12<sup>th</sup> March 2006

David Bradley-Williams

Dear readers,

I shall preserve you from having to digest a large and unwholesome article, keeping the main lessons of the tournament intact.

i) SPAATS (Selwyn, Pembroke And Allied Tiddlywinks Societies) are a formidable tiddlywinking team. Especially when consisting of Drs S Sage, Dr R Thompson, Mr R Tucker, Miss S Knight, and being weighed down by myself.

ii) Food poisoning. However, I learnt the hard way that one can be fallible to such an ailment. I have been assured by Doctors of Physiology that there may be 'something' in beer on Friday night which can cause affliction on Saturday morning.

iii) Some winkers (Paul Moss) enjoy bringing champagne to the victors when participating in a 7\*-0\*. Such behaviour is to be encouraged.

Memorable Fact: Drs Stew Sage revealed that this is the first time since 1988 that he has been a member of the winning team in The Teams of Four.

From me that is all, please enjoy the photograph.



1. SPAATS: 89 points

2. PPRaT\*: 83.75 points (Paul Moss, Tim Hunt, Patrick Barrie, Richard Ackland)

3. Former Presbyterians: 83.5 points (Charles Relle, Alan Dean, Liz Ackland, Andrew Garrard)

4. CUTwC: 79.75 points (Patrick Driscoll, Matt Fayers, Dave Beckett, Phil Freeman)

(\*Paul, Patrick, Richard and Tim)

## The ETwA National Pairs

*29–30 April 2006*

*Dave Beckett*

The national pairs tournament took place this year on the 29<sup>th</sup>–30<sup>th</sup>, the night after a Lockwood-based World Pairs challenge. As usual with winks tournaments, I remember very few of the details, but I have since been told that it was a fairly well-attended tournament with some pairs (well, pair) even flying in from foreign to take part. Thank you Lockwoods!

I have absolutely no idea what happened in the various rounds, partly because I wasn't paying attention at the time, but probably equally because I am writing this many months after the event and have since filled my brain with 'more useful' information such as irregular German verb trees and the like. I'm sure, however, that somebody has a list of the full results which can supplement this article, so, for now, all I shall say is that the tournament followed fairly predictable lines, with the Fayes/Kahn partnership playing well and beating everyone else. Note ought be made of the Purvis/Bradley-Williams pair, who, although not winning a world pairs challenge, played very well throughout and came a respectable third. Or fourth. I think.

I had the dubious honour of partnering the 'bad boy of tiddlywinks', Patrick Driscoll, but, for once, it wasn't his antics which nearly earned us a seven dagger, but my 'novel' pile break shot. After failing to free, Garrard/Slu handed us, well me, a free shot on any wink, so I took the valiant precaution of throwing my squidger firmly through the pile, just in case my actual shot didn't break things up enough. This worked nicely and we ended up, undeservedly, winning. As a punishment I was 'coerced' into writing this article.

On the second day, I seem to recall, the weather was even good enough to play a few games outside, on a sloped roof overlooking student rooms, leading to us spending most of the 25 minutes trying to work out the gender of certain people, fervently hoping the girl in the towel would come back and playing the dice game.

As usual the after-lunch play was rather less deliberate than in the morning games, but eventually all games but the final game of the tournament were completed. This game could make no difference to the tournament standings, and would only have served to delay our inevitable trip to a VDG venue, so after much ranting it was decided not to play.

This does lead nicely into one of the major (serious) talking points of the tournament: slow play is killing the game (yes, that old chestnut).

An ETWA meeting [*Congress — Ed*] was held directly after the end of play on the first day, attended by most of the tournament goers, including myself (a decision I almost instantly regretted), in order to elect a new Council and discuss any problems with the game. The obvious topic was how to speed up the game, several of the tournament games had lasted well over an hour, and to this end a time committee was elected, with Andy as the, aptly named, ‘Timelord’. Several ideas were put forward, perhaps the most feasible and accepted being the idea of chess clocks, but as of yet no decision has been reached. And that was, in a nutshell and in essence, the National Pairs. I’m sure there are many interesting details I’ve forgotten, and therefore left out, but I am equally sure that no one else will remember them, so am pretty safe in ending the article here. I think.

1	Matt Fayers	Larry Kahn	11	63	5.73
2	Charles Relle	Alan Dean	11	55.5	5.05
3	Andy Purvis	David Bradley-Williams	11	43	3.91
4	Dave Lockwood	Jon Lockwood	12	36.5	3.04
5	Stew Sage	Rupert Thompson	11	27	2.46
6	Chris Abram	Andrew Garrard	11	35	3.18
7	Dave Beckett	Patrick Driscoll	11	32.5	2.96
8	Ben Fairbairn	Paul Moss	11	22	2
n/a	Patrick Barrie	Laura Clarke (9 games)	11	35.5	3.23
		Serita Rana (2 games)			



*ETwA National Pairs 2006 trophy presentation*

# The Varsity Match 2006

6<sup>th</sup> May 2006

Patrick Driscoll

*[Ed note — in response to my request that someone take some notes at the Varsity match, Patrick helpfully provided this write-up, before the event itself happened, and promised to send me corrections.]*

On Saturday 6 May 2006 an over-confident Cambridge team arrived (after a frightening journey in the CUSU minibus, erratically steered by Sick Boy) in rainy Oxford. Overwhelming favourites for the match, they quickly found the nearest pub and drank heavily. Oxford, meanwhile, went to church.

Buoyed by their God, and confident in the expectation that Cambridge wouldn't be able to squop because they were swaying so much, OUTS got off to a good start in the first round, hammering CUTwC's weaker pairs, whilst not losing too heavily to the teams led by the World numbers 21 and 22. The second and third round went much the same way, but curiously, as invariably happens somehow, when the scores were added up at the end of the third round, it was found that Oxford had already lost the match. CUTwC now came to the fore, seven-nilling their demoralised opponents in three of the four matches, before singing traditional songs and going home for the post-match piss-up.

*[Ed note — Patrick's comment after the match was that he'd been pretty accurate. Corrections follow.]*

What didn't happen:

1. In round 1: OUTS didn't hammer the weak pairs; they hammered my pair.
2. We did require something like 1 or 2 points from the final round to win the match. Phil & I scored the winning point.
3. Oxford probably didn't go to church much, mainly because a significant proportion of their team were pagans wearing Amerindian head-dresses. Why? Who knows, but it is recorded in the new verse of the CUTwC song.
4. I failed to predict that the score would be a singable 80–32.

		Oxford University									
		Charlie Oakley		Liz Ford		Nicola Golding		Chris Hook			
		Nik Bamford		Heather Golding		Mary Travers		Lucinda O'Donovan			
Cambridge University	David Bradley-Williams Toby Wood	<div></div>	1½	<div></div>	1	<div></div>	5	<div></div>	3½	17	
		5½	<div></div>	6	<div></div>	2	<div></div>	3½	<div></div>		
	Sarah Knight Dave Beckett	<div></div>	6	<div></div>	1*	<div></div>	2	<div></div>	1*	18	
		1	<div></div>	6*	<div></div>	5	<div></div>	6*	<div></div>		
	Serita Rana Alan Harper	<div></div>	1	<div></div>	2	<div></div>	1	<div></div>	1*	23	
		6	<div></div>	5	<div></div>	6	<div></div>	6*	<div></div>		
	Patrick Driscoll Phil Freeman	<div></div>	5	<div></div>	0*	<div></div>	1*	<div></div>	0*	22	
		2	<div></div>	7*	<div></div>	6*	<div></div>	7*	<div></div>		
			13½		4		9		5½		



## CUTwC — Club report

*Sarah Knight – CUTwC President*

The 2005 academic year began with the highly-publicised, so-called “rejuvenation” of CUTwC via the fresh-faced David Bradley-Williams (DBW) of Pembroke. While the Club was still reeling from the shock of the sudden influx of five novices, three of them were voted onto the Committee and DBW seized power as President.

A period of relative quiet followed this coup. The Annual Club Dinner, held at the end of January, proved successful, if a little cosy after last year’s festivities. In fact, the quiet turned out to be somewhat stifling when, despite flyering, no freshers turned up to the Lent Term squash.

Undaunted, CUTwC fielded a team for the Varsity Match held at the beginning of Easter Term (Alan Harper, Patrick Driscoll, Toby Wood, DBW, Sarah Knight, Phil Freeman, Dave Beckett and Serita Rana) and emerged with a very respectable 80–32 win. Shortly afterwards, DBW very properly resigned.

An AGM was held in mid-May, as a result of which the newest members of the Club now entirely dominate the Committee. Sarah Knight took DBW’s place as President. However, the Committee is currently a little thin on the ground, with Mr Beckett absent in Berlin and DBW now to be found in more northerly climes.

The beginning of the 2006 academic year saw a shift of venue to Selwyn College and the prospect of an exciting year for the Club. A CUTwC stall was held at the Freshers’ Fair and considerable interest was shown, in addition to which there was flyering, postering and word-of-mouth publicity. Thus the freshers’ squash, held in the second week of term, saw a good turnout and revealed some new Selwyn-based talent - so there are high hopes for CUTwC’s future.

## Ratings after London Open, 8 July 2006

	<b>Player</b>	<b>Rating</b>	<b>RRF</b>	<b>Past Year Games</b>	<b>Past Year PPG</b>
1	Andy Purvis	2506	100	48	4.625
2	Larry Kahn	2405	100	55	4.773
3	Geoff Myers	2369	94	14	3.571
4	Matt Fayers	2352	100	77	4.526
5	Matthew Rose	2339	100	34	4.176
6	Dave Lockwood	2294	100	87	4.259
7	Patrick Barrie	2287	100	84	4.060
8	Bob Henninge	2198	100	31	4.113
9	Nick Inglis	2168	92	13	3.769
10	Alan Dean	2165	100	84	4.262
11	Charles Relle	2145	100	84	4.268
12	Ferd	2065	97	22	3.553
13	Tim Hunt	2051	100	33	4.106
14	Severin Drix	2047	97	14	3.821
15	Charles Frankston	2017	73	7	3.929
16	Rick Tucker	2016	93	23	4.036
17	Arye Gittelman	2012	70	6	2.583
18	Geoff Thorpe	2009	100	19	4.026
19	Ian Gameson	1958	83	14	3.821
20	Andrew Garrard	1957	100	74	3.689
21	Patrick Driscoll	1952	100	43	3.651
22	Alan Harper	1936	99	18	4.250
23	Mac McAvoy	1929	67	6	4.250
24	Chris Abram	1920	96	34	3.868
25	Tim Hedger	1920	73	7	4.429
26	James Cullingham	1895	94	21	3.738
27	Stew Sage	1894	100	60	2.800
28	Paul Moss	1884	100	45	2.944
29	Anthony Horton	1883	76	7	3.143
30	Tim Schiller	1877	77	10	3.950
31	Yan Wang	1877	89	6	3.000



32	Sunshine	1871	50	2	3.000
33	Tim Jeffreys	1857	71	6	2.500
34	Aaron	1848	67	6	4.250
35	Bill Renke	1847	45	3	4.333
36	Charlie Oakley	1799	93	14	2.750
37	Christine Barrie	1799	72	1	1.000
38	Rupert Thompson	1796	91	23	3.130
39	Vanya Temnykh	1720	87	2	2.000
40	Serita Rana	1693	54	11	3.364
41	Dave Beckett	1693	82	26	3.135
42	MP Rouse	1686	86	18	3.861
43	Cyril Edwards	1664	79	6	2.583
44	Greg Durrett	1662	92	15	3.433
45	Stephanie Chu	1658	77	15	3.933
46	Kurt Hendrix	1637	85	35	3.614
47	Max Lockwood	1633	100	46	3.370
48	Rich Davis	1621	40	5	3.300
49	Gred Gross	1618	37	5	4.000
50	David Bradley-Williams	1617	94	65	2.477
51	Joe Davis	1611	91	37	3.149
52	Patrick McQuighan	1608	72	17	3.235
53	Jon Lockwood	1605	94	56	3.152
54	Ben Fairbairn	1600	94	27	2.926
55	Collin Reed	1595	76	21	3.286
56	Scott Zuccarino	1585	57	6	4.500
57	Miriam Nussbaum	1584	46	6	2.917
58	John Kane	1580	55	6	2.250
59	Bill Gammerdinger	1567	52	8	2.625
60	Matt Sola	1567	40	4	2.500
61	Dave Barbano	1552	30	4	3.250
62	Jordan Fein	1540	48	4	2.500
63	Ben Lockwood	1538	74	23	3.065
64	Josh Katz	1537	66	15	2.867
65	Phil Freeman	1531	62	22	2.795

66	Nicola Golding	1531	55	10	3.500
67	Liz Batty	1524	82	4	2.000
68	Alex Webster	1515	30	3	3.333
69	Richard Ackland	1511	80	46	2.478
70	Nic Lukehart	1510	32	5	3.800
71	Joe Sarnelle	1508	73	19	3.289
72	Toby Wood	1504	45	8	3.375
73	Sarah Knight	1492	54	19	2.289
74	Ben Strauss	1482	17	3	2.667
75	Bernice Tighe	1478	19	2	3.000
76	Kevin Ruano	1475	16	2	4.000
77	Carl Chenkin	1474	19	2	3.000
78	Chris Beyers	1472	21	2	3.500
79	Jonathan Gameson	1471	64	14	2.429
80	Andy Leed	1465	32	4	3.375
81	Shaagnik Mukherji	1464	39	4	1.875
82	Nik Bamford	1461	34	4	3.375
83	Beth Davis	1456	38	6	2.833
84	Rachel Gittelman	1451	32	4	3.500
85	Caitlin Verney	1450	30	7	3.000
86	Alex Lockwood	1447	15	2	3.000
87	Sarah Curcio-Rudy	1446	9	3	4.333
88	Chris Hook	1445	46	10	3.100
89	Henry Scher	1428	36	4	1.625
90	Jason Portillo	1420	12	2	3.000
91	Diego Ardila	1418	23	4	1.875
92	Carolyn Hoffman	1414	9	1	5.500
93	Laura Clarke	1412	55	10	2.700
94	Fred Shapiro	1408	19	3	1.833
95	Jessica Weaver	1408	19	3	2.167
96	Moises Umanzor	1408	6	1	6.000
97	Caitlin Allen	1404	4	1	6.000
98	Mary Travers	1400	35	7	2.143
99	Francesca Kerby	1397	17	3	3.000

100	Adam Loube	1395	1	2	2.000
101	Kristen Tauer	1391	36	2	2.500
102	Luis Umanzor	1390	3	1	4.000
103	Mihir Narain	1387	49	9	2.611
104	Shana Bricklin	1387	4	1	2.500
105	Andrew Hyder	1386	3	1	3.000
105	Alex Hyder	1386	3	1	3.000
107	Deja Lockwood	1381	21	1	2.000
108	Linda Gameson	1380	2	1	5.000
109	Rodney Kerby	1379	8	3	2.333
110	Dee Simpson	1379	25	7	1.786
111	Lucinda O'Donovan	1376	22	4	1.375
112	Richard Hussong	1375	2	1	1.000
112	Bonnie Allen	1375	2	1	1.000
114	Sam Chenkin	1373	2	1	4.000
115	Eddie Hyder	1372	4	1	1.000
116	Liz Ford	1372	19	4	1.000
117	Kevan Salimian	1371	1	1	2.000
118	Paula Foster	1364	20	2	1.000
119	Liz Ackland	1363	41	6	1.583
120	Alejandro Newell	1360	39	3	0.333
121	Steve Krasner	1358	14	2	1.000
122	Heather Golding	1356	27	8	1.250
123	Jennifer Kraft	1355	21	3	1.000
124	Juli Gittelman	1355	3	1	1.000
125	Rupert Armitstead	1339	10	3	0.667
126	Andrew Gameson	1338	52	14	1.429
127	Samuel Hoffstaetter	1336	21	2	0.500
128	Rebecca Vogel	1332	18	4	1.125

## Dear Auntie Gertie

I find my winks games are taking way too long, and I'm concerned that this is killing the game. Where can I go to seek out like-minded individuals who want to solve the problems of slow play?

Sluggish of Bristol

Dear Sluggish,

You will be pleased to learn that the next edition of Winking World will contain much content on the subject of time management, as the Rules Sub-Committee, under the auspices of the Time Lord, shares its thoughts on the subject. Do write to Andy or Matt to make your sentiments known. In the meantime, try to keep your thoughts on the subject from interrupting your mental processes and actually making your play slower.

Auntie Gertie

## Where are they now?

Winner of the "most comically-named CUTwC President since Stew" award, and junior ex-president, David Beowulf Bradley-Williams has switched universities, to York. We wish him the best with the re-founding of YUTS, and look forward to their participation in the Silver Wink in the near future.

Charlie Oakley, long-time OUTS stalwart, has left the Society in the hands of junior members, and is in the process of founding a society at Shrewsbury School. He promises to keep us posted when it has its inaugural meeting. We hope to hear the progress of both this society and OUTS in the coming year.

## And finally...

NATwA has recently celebrated its 40<sup>th</sup> birthday. Congratulations to our fellow winkers who live in the colonies off the coast of Wales; we look forward to winning many more International matches against you.

