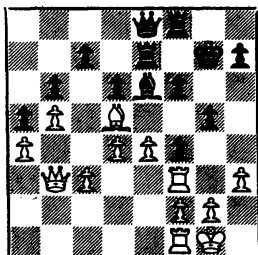


THE CALIFORNIA CHESS REPORTER

VOLUME XXIII, NUMBER 6
May-June, 1974

A \$2,350 Game:
Commons vs Biyiasis



Black has just played
40...B-K3 and White
had nothing better
than 41. P-B4

FROM: 244 Kearny St., 4th Floor
San Francisco, CA 94108

TO:

JAMES H BLACK
6281 CLOVERHILL DR
SAN JOSE CA 95120

CALIFORNIA OPEN CHAMPIONSHIPS
LABOR DAY WEEKEND, AUGUST 31-SEPTEMBER 2, 1974

CALIFORNIA OPEN (NORTH)

Place: Claremont Hotel, Berkeley, California
Entry Fee: \$25 by August 20th. (\$20 junior, senior, women),
\$30 late entry.
Prize Fund: \$6,325 based on 320 entrants:
1st: \$1,000 11 Trophies
USCF and CSCF membership required. 10% discount if joining
for first time.
Six-round Swiss. Three sections: (M/E/A-B & C-D/E/UNR).
Late Registration: 8:30 to 10:30 am, August 31.
First round: 12 noon.
Tournament Director: Alan Benson
Advance Entries To: Calif. State Chess Federation
2420 Atherton St., #1
Berkeley, CA 94704

BRING SETS, BOARDS & CLOCKS-NO EQUIPMENT WILL BE SUPPLIED

= = = = =

CALIFORNIA OPEN (SOUTH)

Place: At the Beach, Seaside Park (Fairgrounds), Ventura
Entry Fee: \$25 by August 20th. (\$30 late entry).
Prize Fund: \$5,000 based on 300 entries.
1st: \$1,000
USCF & CSCF Memberships required.
Six-round Swiss.
Late Registration: 8:00-9:30 am, August 31.
Tournament Director: Isaac Kashdan, International Grandmaster.
Advance Entries to: Ventura County Chess Club
P. O. Box 253
Ventura, Calif. 93001

SETS AND BOARDS WILL BE SUPPLIED. PLEASE BRING CLOCKS

THE CALIFORNIA CHESS REPORTER

Vol. XXIII, No. 6

\$4 the year

May-June, 1974

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CALIFORNIA CHESS HAS ITS BIGGEST MEMORIAL DAY

For many years, during what seems to be pre-history as we look back upon it from today's viewpoint, the Memorial Day weekend was the highpoint of chess year. It was the heyday of the team match, when club played club, city played city, and the culmination was Northern California vs. Southern California. We played at San Luis Obispo or some other midpoint between San Francisco and Los Angeles, and at first it was a long trip over the roads of the 1930s and using the automobiles and tires of the 1930s. Later, freeways and better cars made the trip shorter, but by this time the team match was losing popularity. The peak was 1957, when 146 players competed.

By 1974 big tournaments have completely replaced the team match on Memorial Day. The Paul Masson American Class Championships had more than 600 contestants at Saratoga. This was no surprise because last year there were more than 500. But what was a surprise was that the Golden State Class, held simultaneously in Los Angeles at the Hilton Hotel, had more than 400!

Both tournaments were expertly organized. The Paul Masson tournament was organized by Martin E. Morrison, secretary and technical director of the USCF, who set attendance records while in the Bay Area and is regarded as a thoroughly professional tournament organizer. The Golden State was organized by the West Coast Chess Assn. (formerly Southern California Chessplayers Assn.) whose John Barnard enjoys a similarly high regard.

BIYIASIS WINS RECORD PAUL MASSON CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP

Canadian champion Peter Biyiasis came through in the sixth and final round to defeat defending champion Kim Commons and take home the staggering sum of \$2,350 for first prize in the huge tournament held on the mountain-top near Saratoga, where the Paul Masson Winery is located. Biyiasis survived several pitfalls on his way to the title: after three wins he met Walter Browne - a draw. Then John Grefe - a draw. Finally Commons - with the Black pieces, a difficult task. The game was slow, a cat-and-mouse positional game which went sixty moves. Meanwhile the other players with four points were taking themselves out of contention, Browne drawing against Dennis Waterman and Jim McCormick losing to John Grefe. This brought into sharp focus the unprecedented gulf between first prize and second prize, and tension was so high that the players were moved inside to a separate room by themselves. Only tournament director C. Bill Jones, an impartial witness, and a pretty messenger girl to relay the moves and the elapsed times to the outside were allowed in the room. (The girl was Biyiasis' sweetheart.)

After prolonged maneuvering in the middle game, both sides launched full-scale assaults on opposite wings. As so often happens, the king-side attack by Biyiasis got home before the queen-side attack by Commons. The winner received \$2,350, Four players tied for second through fifth places and received \$125 each; Grandmaster Walter Browne, U.S. co-champion John Grefe, Roy Ervin of Santa Monica and Dennis Waterman of San Francisco.

The tournament was the second to be staged by Paul Masson, which has featured chess in its advertisements-usually problems presented by George Koltanowski- and has printed a handy little booklet on tournament rules for the USCF. Paul Masson came to Martin Morrison a couple of years ago and wanted to sponsor a big tournament. The class tournament format seemed a natural thing for a large tournament played at the vineyard during daylight hours, and the first tournament was held July 14-15, 1973. It was a four-round event and Kim Commons scored 4-0 and won \$1,250. There were 537 players, a record for California.

When the California State Chess Federation gave up its annual Memorial Day weekend, the tournament became a six-round event, held May 25-27, 1974. There were 656 contestants, another new record. Martin Morrison was chief tournament director, with section directors C. Bill Jones, Open; Jim Hurt, A; Ken Stone, B; Ted Yudacufski, C; Ruby Yudacufski, D/E; Bill Bates, Unr; and Alan Benson, roving assistant and troubleshooter. The prize fund became \$9,000.

The mountain-top winery and vineyards, location of summer musical gatherings, was a picturesque location. Nearby were winery buildings and picnic tables, off in the hazy distance were the Santa Cruz mountains and the rich Santa Clara Valley with its valuable orchards amongst

the growing suburban sprawl. It was hot for May, but there was a breeze on the mountain. The parking lot was dusty and it was a long walk from the car to the buildings.

The scene of the tournament was indescribable to any but a veteran tournament-goer. On different levels were picnic areas, and here were the various sections. Hordes of people were coming and going while others bent over the games still in progress. On a pole before each section were the pairings, the only clue to an outsider as to what was going on there. Outside the master-expert section there were two chessboards where pretty girls relayed the moves from the top games. Toward the end of a session it was impossible to get close, as it was also impossible to get close to the actual games in progress.

At one o'clock the wine tasting began. A sort of store with a long counter was opened for Rose or Chenin Blanc, served in neat little plastic wineglasses with no apparent limit as to quantity. The editors of the Reporter tried both and then settled down to a serious "tasting" of the white, a sure winner anywhere (our "tasting" meant five or six glasses). Then came the call to the Knight's Tour by Kolty. Outside the Chateau (where the tournament directors were preparing the last round) a crowd enjoyed the feat of memory.

Next came the last round, and the dramatic victory of Peter Biyiasis, the second straight time that the first prize was won outright. The cross-table:

PAUL MASSON AMERICAN CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP, SARATOGA 1974

	Rating	1	2	3	4	5	6	Score
1. Peter Biyiasis	2447	W14	W21	W9	D2	D3	W6	5 - 1
2. Walter Browne	2602	W30	W19	W13	D1	D6	D5	4½ - 1½
3. John Grefe	2477	D23	W39	D10	W11	D1	W8	4½ - 1½
4. Roy Ervin	2335	W15	D10	W23	D7	D9	W12	4½ - 1½
5. Dennis Waterman	2293	W32	W25	W22	L6	W21	D2	4½ - 1½
6. Kim Commons	2412	W38	W27	D11	W5	D2	L1	4 - 1
7. Peter Cleghorn	2356	D31	W34	W30	D4	L8	W17	4 - 1
8. James McCormick	2266	W41	L26	W31	W19	W7	L3	4 - 1
9. Jerry Gutierrez	2247	W*	W17	L1	W27	D4	D10	4 - 1
10. Viktor Pupols	2200	W35	D4	D3	D12	W26	D9	4 - 1
11. Lawrence Hughes	2182	D36	W37	D6	L3	W29	W21	4 - 1
12. M. MacDonald-Ross	2286	W33	L22	W15	D10	W25	L4	3½ - 2½
13. Boris Siff	2252	W39	W36	L2	L21	W20	D15	3½ - 2½
14. Thomas Dorsch	2108	L1	L29	W36	W24	D18	W25	3½ - 2½
15. Daniel Burkhard	2105	L4	W35	L12	W28	W19	D13	3½ - 2½
16. Leo Stefurak	2007	L22	W33	L21	W40	W30	D18	3½ - 2½
17. John Farwell	2000	BYE	W9	D25	W23	W22	L7	3½ - 2½

3 Points: 18. Richard Fauber, 19. Keith Nelson, 20. Harry Radke,

21. Alex Suhobeck, 22. Ziad Baroudi, 23. Dann E. Krystall,
24. Richard Gordon,
2½ Points: 25. Spencer Lucas, 26. John Kornher.
2 Points: 27. Tibor Weinberger, 28. Antonio Balayan, 29. Michael
Schemm.
1½ Points: 30. Eleuterio Alsasua, 31. Richard Engnath, 32. Dr. Ira
Pohl, 33. John Toulouse, 34. Don Foley, 35. Duane Clark,
36. Vitaley Radaikin, 37. Ludwig Arndt.
1 Point: 38. Borel Menas.
½ Point: 39. Michael Ewell, 40. William Kennedy.
0 Points: 41. Arnold Bernstein, 42. Max Wilkerson, 43. Mark Eucher.
-

The complete prize list, all sections:

Master-Expert Division

1st, Peter Biyiasis, Vancouver, B.C., 5-1, \$2,350; 2nd-5th, Walter Browne, Berkeley, Roy Ervin, Santa Monica, John Grefe, Berkeley, and Dennis Waterman, San Francisco, 4½-1½, \$125 each.

1st Expert, Larry Hughes, Berkeley, 4-2, \$600; 2nd-5th Expert, Daniel Burkhard, Johnstown, PA, Tom Dorsch, Davis, John Farwell, Yosemite, and Leo Stefurak, Seattle, Washington, 3½-2½, \$125 each.

Class A

1st-4th, Walter Dorne, San Francisco, Gene Lee, Mt. View, Randall Hough, Riverside and Paul Markowitz, Berkeley, 5-1, \$268.75 each.
5th, Reynauldo Johnson, Oakland, 4½-1½, \$25.

Class B

1st, Neal Walters, Davis, 6-0, \$600; 2nd, Mark Pasternak, Santa Cruz, 5½-½, \$300; 3rd-10th, Ed Beardsley, Sunnyvale, James Black, San Jose, Thomas Finn, San Jose, Juan Matias, Salinas, Lacy McClarty, Seaside, Daniel Roffman, Honolulu, Hawaii, Edwin Schreiber, Paramus, N.J. and James Weinheimer, Albuquerque, N.M., 5-1, \$25 each.

Class C

1st-3rd, Roger Crosier, Seattle, Wash., David Kittinger, Vallejo and Marty Reardon, Hayward, 5½-½, \$333.33 each; 4th-10th, Allen Becker, San Mateo, Alex Carlin, Berkeley, Paul Cripe, Modesto, Greg Payne, San Mateo, J. G. Seals, San Jose, Wayne Smith, San Francisco, and Roy Swazey, San Jose, 5-1, \$14.28 each.

Class D-E

1st-4th, Charles Clement, Los Angeles, Jim Manley, Railroad Flat, Michael Pace, Campbell, and Richard Sarsfield, San Jose, 5½-½, \$268.75 ea.

Best E, Duane Wilk, Cayucos, 4½-1½, \$100.

Unrated Division

1st, John Pack, Ukiah, 6-0, \$300; 2nd-3rd, Edward Vonesh, Oak Brook, Ill. and Lee Slavens, Point Arena, 5½-½, \$100.each.

GAME OF THE MONTH

-by Jim McCormick

The final round of the Paul Masson Class Championships, Saratoga, 1974. The defending champion, Kim Commons of Los Angeles, meets Canadian champion Peter Biyiasis in a game full of drama. The winner will make \$2,350, the loser nothing. Here is what happened:

Game No. 1299 - Bishop's Opening

<u>White</u>	<u>Black</u>
<u>Kim Commons</u>	<u>Peter Biyiasis</u>
1. e4	e5
2. Bc4	Nc6
3. d3	Nf6
4. Nf3	Be7
5. c3	O-O
6. Bg5	d6
7. b4	

Committing. 7.Nbd2 would be more consistent with the quiet approach White has so far adopted.

7. ...	a5
8. b5	Nb8

A similar idea to the Breyer variation of the Ruy Lopez. As the knight will be usefully redeployed, White's gain in time is more apparent than real.

9. Nbd2	Ng4!
---------	------

A good maneuver. Not only is his bishop exchanged but Black will also be able to support his center comfortably.

10. Bxe7	Qxe7
11. O-O	Kh8
12. h3	Nh6!
13. d4	f6
14. Re1	Nd7

15. Nf1	Nb6
16. Bd3	Be6

Hoping to provoke d5 after which Black could concentrate on the Kingside as in certain variations of the King's Indian defense. Correspondingly, White would be unable to achieve the standard break c5:

17. Ne3	Nf7
18. Qc2	Rae8
19. Rad1	g6
20. Kh2	

It is not easy to find a good plan for White. Black's solid position presents few targets. The double-edged 20. c4!?

would create problems for both players.

20. ...	Kg7
21. Qb2	Nc8
22. Bc4	b6
23. Qb3	

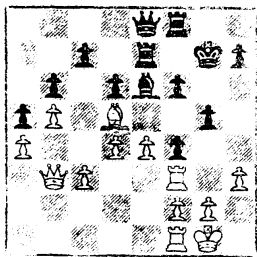
23. Bxe6, Qxe6; 24. Nd5, Qd7; 25. c4! would give White an advantage, for example: (a) 25... Ne7?; 26. Nxf6!, Kxf6; 27. de+ wins; (b) 25...ed; 26. Qxd4, Ne5; 27. Ng1! followed by f4. There now ensues positional fencing

in which it is difficult for White to transmute his spacial advantage into something more concrete.

- 23. ... Bd7
- 24. Nd2 Qd8
- 25. Kg1 Ng5
- 26. Nd5 Ne7
- 27. Re3 Nxd5
- 28. Bxd5 Ne6
- 29. Nf1 Re7
- 30. Ng3 Nf4
- 31. Bc4 Qe8
- 32. Rde1 Qc8
- 33. Ne2 Rfe8
- 34. Qb1 Ne6
- 35. Bd5 Rf8
- 36. Rf1 Qe8
- 37. a4 Nf4
- 38. Nxf4?!

A debatable decision, but if the Bishop retreats, Black has king-side possibilities, either with 38...g5?! or 38...f5.

- 38. ... ef
- 39. Rf3 g5
- 40. Qb3 Be6!



41. c4

This allows Black to control the king file, but White has little choice. If 41. Re1?, Bxd5; 42. Qx15, f5 wins.

- 41. ... Bxd5
- 42. ed Re4
- 43. Rd3 Qe7
- 44. Rd2 Re8

- 45. Qc2 h6
- 46. Kh2 Qf7
- 47. Rc1 f5
- 48. e5 R4e7
- 49. cd cd
- 50. Qc6 Qg6
- 51. Qxb6 g4
- Threatening mate.
- 52. Rd3 f3
- 53. Rg1

If 53. gf, g3+! wins, for example 54. fg, Re2+; 55. Kh1, Qxg3; 56. Rg1, Rh2 mate; or 53. g3, f4!

53. ... Kh8
53. ...Re2, a suggestion of Chris Rivers, wins at once. For example 54. Rf1, g3+; 55. Kh1, Rxf2; 56. Rxf3, Rxf3 and white cannot recapture.

54. gf Re2
55. f4
(1) 55. Rg2, g3+!; 56. Kh1, gf; 57. Rxg6, cl(Q)+; 58. Rg1, Qxh3 mate. (2) 55. fg, fg; 56. Rdg3, Rxf2+ and now (a) 57. Kh1, Qe4+; and 58...gh wins; (b) 57. R3g2, Qh5 forces mate; (c) 57. Rlg2, Rxg2+. 58. Rxg2 (if 58. Kxg2, Qc2+ leads to mate), g3+. 59. Rxg3, Re2+ 60. Kh1, Qg1+; 61. Rg1, Qe4+ and mates next move.

- 55. ... Rxf2+
- 56. Kh1 h5!

This move creates a home for the Black King on h6. Now the threat of R8e2 wins.

57. Qxa5
in extreme time pressure White didn't try a cheapo 57. Rc3, Ree2; 58. Qb8+, Kh7??; 59. Rc7+ wins; however 58... Rxf4 would still win for Black.

- 57. ... Ree2
- 58. Qd8+ Kh7

In this hopeless position White makes a meaningless blunder and

resigns shortly.
59. Qe7+

Rxe7

60. Rc3
Resigns

Ree2

THE LAST STAND

-by Jude F. Acers

Immortal Fischer Simultaneous Exhibition, The Road, Chapter 8

The old master talked about returning to small California towns for tournaments. His dreams were quieter now. He could not "stand the getting up for tournaments" anymore. He saw that his wife and children could not survive on the money that his chess genius would find. He was already a legend with an even score against an international master. He was a world famous problemist. But now time is precious, and life was making wine in the cellar of his mammoth two-story house in Berkeley. Life was watching his ever-growing varmints play Cowboys and Indians.

He was sitting in Harrington's bar as he had for two thousand days in the later afternoons. His friend, Guthrie McClain is talking about The California Chess Reporter. McClain mentions that he is four issues behind but that he would catch up this week. The old master believes it. McClain has been pumping out the oldest state chess magazine for 22 straight years now. Would the old master contribute some problems and an article on classical tournament games in a hurry? Yes, because he could be depended upon to help always.

The old master bailed the junior chess champion of the world out of jail when he was arrested for no reason whatsoever in Berkeley. Yes, there the master stood while pleading the case, hands outstretched in the manner of Jesus Christ, appearing as a "friend of the court" in an immaculate suit while totally bombed. Measure his eloquence, craftiness by the record: the junior chess champion of the world was released and the other 18 equally innocent people with him remained in jail throughout the night. Oh, yes, the old master had never even met the defendant before!

The master "loaned" that weird Acers kid fifty dollars so that he could make "just one more Swiss system tournament in Sacramento" before quitting such events forever. He invented jobs for Acers whiz-flash-super-pop-popper-kid to do, so that the kid wouldn't starve to death in the Swiss American nightmare Hotel before being stabbed to death by heroin addicts and pummeled in the head by your routine local mugger-individual. At the Berkeley International Masters' Tournament, the bottled wine was from the old master's cellar, the wonderful stories and incredible analysis

from his mind. After these things he quietly returns to his advertising business while the other masters travel throughout the world. They are so vain, always at the right place and the right time. "My time is past, Jude," he recalls without bitterness. Who in the hell is this man?

He does not take himself seriously though he now is paid several hundred dollars by local colleges for a single exhibition. He is a romanticist, insane optimist and has only won murderous attacking chess masterpieces against full-time professional chessplayers like Bobby Fischer, George Koltanowski, John Grefe, William Addison and the Acers Kid. He has been officially rated in the top 100 United States players for many years. Now he just corresponds with Mikhail Botvinnik about their book on Fischer. He loves to argue any subject for the spirit of struggle alone. He is devil's advocate, sophist and businessman in six feet of thin, distinguished features that are topped by a beard and foreign sports car, silver of course. Amazingly he is finding that his games have been analyzed and published throughout the world. One British journalist wrote me recently, "Who the hell is he?" My reply was, "He is a true genius. That is all I can say." But who is he?

We are back to 1964 to find out. Do you see that chess referee standing on the chair with his right index finger pointed toward the heavens in pontifical fashion? That is the obstinate, brilliant, sneaky, crafty, cigar-smoking pride and joy of San Francisco, Mr. Kurt Bendit! What is Mr. Bendit doing atop that chair before a tremendous crowd in the Mechanics' Institute chess rooms, the oldest chess club in North America?

Mr. Bendit is lecturing us sternly on what will befall any of us if we so much as touch a chess piece when it is not our turn to move against Robert James Fischer. We will be smote from the earth, banished forever. But worst of all we will feel the wrath of the mighty Bendit at the next Friday evening rapid transit tournament when we are kicked silently, quickly (beneath the table, so it is legal and accidental, of course) and defeated, sent home to our parents with a stern warning to mind our manners next time. If that is not enough, coffee can materialize out of thin air and drip down our shirts while we have ten seconds to make eleven moves in a critical city chess championship final round game. Ash trays can be overturned into our laps. And if that is not enough, Mr. Bendit is world famous for his small black penalty book, which he shows to visiting chess personalities with great pride. Every indiscretion is covered in the book, although Mr. Bendit admits, "Acers and Fischer have caused a few revisions." For example: "Mr. Acers, you did not show due respect as I entered the Mechanics' Institute chess room by bowing courteously. Two demerits. This means that you must mow my lawn and clean one of my apartments, for which I wish to pay you in advance in view of the fact that you are a brilliant

chessplayer, outstanding gentleman and starving."

Yes, the employment factor had to be considered as well. It seemed that Sir Kurt Bendit could find all sorts of interesting jobs for starving chess masters. It was necessary to display world class just to do the dishes! Janitorial work for Mr. Bendit was regarded as the highest accolade by the entire chess community of the city. Once Jude Acers had offered to work for free just to meet the noble Bendit on home ground, but Mr. Bendit imposed a "two-week and three-day penalty" for even suggesting that he work for nothing at the Bendit estates. For this penalty ("six and one-half demerits") Mr. Acers was forced to accept punishment due him. The punishment? Double wages from the great Bendit over the strenuous objections of Mr. Acers. Mr. Bendit often reminds us that his favorite film is "Catch 22."

It is a fact that all nine USCF rated chessmasters in our city have been lured to Bendit servitude at one time or another. International master William Addison was even given an apartment after he drew twice with Bobby Fischer in two US championship games. To have residence on the Bendit estate was the equivalent of the Nobel Prize to all of the young chess professionals and was the talk of our city for years. Tournament officials were also given tasks. The teenage chess organizer Michael Goodall labored for Bendit in delight. Yes, the man on top of the chair was above us all; our lovable, cantankerous leader!

Mr. Bendit is reminding us not to be nervous or afraid of our distinguished adversary Mr. Robert James Fischer, this evening. He reminds us that Fischer has only become the youngest international grandmaster in chess history, won the last US Championship with an absolutely unbelievable perfect eleven wins, no losses, no draws score.

"Just play Mr. Fischer as you would any opponent who is going to win the chess championship of the world while eating breakfast," he has confided to us earlier. Oh. Now we understand exactly how to go forth. Relax!

Mr. Fischer just stands there. He does not look afraid of us at all. Fischer is traveling across the nation on his 1964 (one and only) chess tour to promote chess. He has written a sensational article, refusing to play in the world chess championship tournaments, which could easily be fixed by Soviet finalists if they were so minded. Fischer doesn't trust anybody! This is fortunate for thousands of chessplayers who get to see and even play the Brooklyn bomber forty or fifty at a time. Everybody is either stunned or smiling as the great Fischer exhibition is about to begin.

One person who is not smiling is little David. See that little kid in the corner with glasses and peculiarly zig-zag moving

hands? That is Davy Blohm, a chess master who is hovering two inches above his chess scoresheets, listening to the Bendit rules and making careful notes. Nobody every pulls off anything on this teeny-bopper chessplayer. He is getting ready right now.

This is the same David Blohm who became famous by playing on a queen down against international grandmaster Larry Evans and missing a draw! Then Blohm fought Evans on two queens down for eight hours and kept an angry mob of tournament players waiting all that time. Yes, David Blohm does not give up easily. His chessplay is steady, businesslike and he terrifies opponents by enforcing every little rule.

There are so many dynamite Blohm stories that it is definitely a problem to select one that captures his competitive spirit, personality, and makes people mad at him as well. Blohm would want it no other way! My favorite Blohm episode is the one Mechanics' Institute chess oldies recall in a city championship tourney, the Blohm-Henry Gross encounter. The game was adjourned after fifty moves and five hours of struggle in a clearly winning position for Mr. Gross, a San Francisco attorney and a rated master for twenty-five years. Mr. Gross lives miles outside the city and hoped Mr. Blohm would surrender the game rather than put his next move in a sealed envelope and resume the game tomorrow.

David thought long and hard on the sealed move and wrote it on the card carefully, hiding his pencil and paper behind one outstretched hand. Mr. Gross sat there, amazed. Checkmate or loss of a truckload of material could not be prevented by Blohm. Was he really going to force Gross to make the long trip back into the city to conclude the game?

The answer was "yes" of course. After more than an hour of travel and parking his auto, Mr. Gross arrived the next morning, intending to mash Blohm with blitz moves. But there was no David Blohm, just the chess pieces and chess clock. The envelope was opened and Mr. Gross had gotten out of bed to read, "I give up, Mr. Gross! Signed, David Blohm."

That's Blohm. We later learned years afterward the reasoning behind the Blohm shift. A chessmaster did not resign in the Capablanca Memorial International Tourney in a hopelessly lost position. Nobody could believe it when he sealed his move in Cuba's greatest chess event. Overnight his opponent died! Thus the loser was able to win by forfeit the next morning. I intend to try it myself sometime.

David Blohm is determined to beat Fischer, a player everyone already knew had serious claims to being the best ever to push wood. Blohm was so inspired that he had even ignored bridge, at which he also had a master's title. Blohm is one of 34 people who will play Fischer this evening.



Above: One of the playing areas of the Paul Masson American Class Championships, Saratoga, 1974.

Below: Champion of Canada and Open Class Winner, Peter Biyiasis.



MORE THOUGHTS ABOUT TOURNAMENT RULES

In our January-February issue we wrote about chess laws, tournament rules, and the pre-occupation about them which occurs in many places—the FIDE, USCF and the local chess club. We have been presented with some extra pages in this issue because of a printer's error, so we can develop our theme.

1. Our first example of a tournament rule—or rather the lack of one—is the first thing you would expect to be covered, the board and men. At the 1st Peoples' Tournament last February, a player (a girl) came to the director's table to protest the board that her opponent wanted to use. It was a little small for the pieces and did not have a margin. We ruled in her favor and asked the opponent to put his board and men away and use hers. He spoke broken English and for a while he seemed to be making difficulties, but it eventually developed that he would be perfectly satisfied with the decision if it could be shown that there was a rule describing the board and men to be used. He didn't think so, and he was right. We had to use the rule which gives the tournament director the authority of a czar over practically every dispute.

Why isn't there a rule concerning the board and men? It is well known that certain chess sets (the Florentine, for example) are hard to play with, and most simultaneous players refuse to allow them. Most tournament directors could write such a rule very easily, and at the same time write a rule about an adequate board.

2. Our second example is a completely different problem. It is a pairing problem in a Swiss tournament, and the trouble is about a player who forfeits a game but does not drop out of the tournament. (In our actual case the tournament was played at the rate of one game per week, but it could also happen in a weekend event). The player who notifies the T.D. that he probably cannot play his next game is in a contending position. In fact, he is due to play the second-highest player. It is near the end of the tournament. Should he be paired with No. 2, or should No. 2 be given a real-life opponent and not a point by forfeit?

In the actual case he was paired with No. 2, based upon a strict interpretation of the Official Chess Handbook. Because he had said he "probably" would be unable to play, we agree with the ruling. After all, if there is any chance of the player showing up he must play his proper opponent according to the score. But if he had been sure he would not play, so sure as to forfeit the game in advance, we would not award No. 2 a free point.

Discussions on the problem started out with different opinions on definitions. What is meant by forfeit, by dropping out of the tournament? Can you drop out of a round and return to the tournament? Evidently, Ken Harkness had not seen an example of this, or perhaps he

never allowed it to happen in his tournaments. Anyhow, there is no rule in the Official Book to cover the situation.

3. A third example is not a problem. It is really a complaint, and while it is directed at one specific rule of chess, it applies to many of the rules. It is the rule about drawn games. What a mess of wasted effort! Without going to our rule book and quoting the rule, let us say generally that the rule about the proper way to offer a draw prescribes a highly exact procedure. The first time you use it is like the secret ceremonies of your lodge or fraternity. You make your move, keep your clock running, and so forth. USCF Tournament Rule says: "A player who does not conform to the specifications of FIDE Article 17a.1 when proposing a draw by agreement (FIDE Article 12.2) is breaking the laws of chess and should be penalized or warned at the discretion of the director." How ominous! However, the next paragraph takes the meaning out of the whole thing: "An illegal proposal of a draw may, nevertheless, be accepted by the opponent. Thus, "a. If a player proposes a draw while his opponent's clock is running, the opponent may agree to draw or reject the offer. "b. If a player proposes a draw while his own clock is running, the opponent may accept or reject the offer, or he may postpone his decision until after the player has made a move. "In the above situations, the opponent may reject the illegal proposal orally or by making a move at his first opportunity. In the interval between the offer of a draw and the opponent's acceptance of it, the player who made the proposal cannot withdraw it."

4. Our last example is the general one about intelligibility, clearness and the tendency of the rulemakers to obfuscate. We are reminded of the days of World War II. The Office of Price Administration had thousands of rules and regulations concerning price ceilings and rationing. One day, so the story goes, President Roosevelt called in the Administrator: "I have been reading your rules," he said, "and I don't understand them." The Administrator replied that the rules and regulations had been written by the government's best lawyers. The President said, "Don't allow the lawyers to write these things. They always write them so that only lawyers and judges can interpret them. Find someone who can write them so that the public will understand."

The Administrator remembered his childhood. The Meccano sets and the Tinker Toys were quite complicated. However, the instructions were clear and straightforward. They had to be, for a child to put together a lot of small nuts and bolts to make a windmill or an auto. So the government went to the owner and instruction sheet writer of the toy company, and he wrote OPA regulations for the duration of the War.



International Master George Koltanowski performs the Knight's Tour in front of the Chateau.



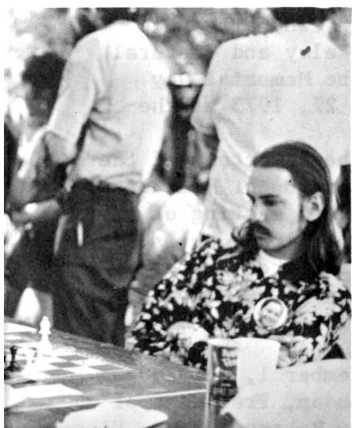
U.S. Co-champion Jo game with Peter Bi



USCF Technical Director Martin E. Morrison (sorry about the back) talks with Alan Benson.



A camera crew from KP Round 6, Grandmaster



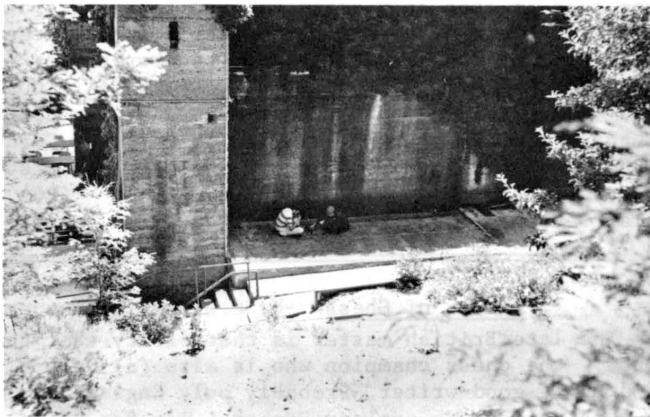
ohn Grefe drew a difficult
iasis in the fifth round.



There was a crowd in the sun around the
two display boards for the Master section.



X shooting two contenders in
alter Browne vs. Dennis Waterman.



Two chessplayers found a
shady spot for skittles.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CALIFORNIA STATE CHESS FEDERATION

The Annual Meeting of the members will be held in two parts this year, at the two California Opens to be held at Berkeley and Ventura. Formerly held at the midpoint of the State during the Memorial Day team match, the Annual Meeting was last held on May 27, 1973 at the Towne House in Fresno.

Another meeting was held in 1973, a meeting of the Directors of the CSCF in Monterey on September 2, during the California Open. Minutes of both meetings were published in the Reporter. (Another meeting of the Directors was held in 1974. Minutes of this meeting will be published in our next issue). At these meetings we discussed the problems of getting the members together now that we no longer have the Memorial Day program. The meetings to be held at the two California Opens are the answer.

The Annual Meetings will be held on Sunday, September 1, at 9:30 am. The meeting at Ventura will be chaired by Isaac Kashdan, President of the CSCF. The meeting at Berkeley will be chaired by Robert Burger, Vice-President. The most important business to do is the election of Directors. Because the State is divided into three sections, the Ventura meeting will elect five directors from the South; the Berkeley meeting will elect five directors from the North, plus those directors from the Central part who have electors present. (It is possible that a director from the Fresno area might be elected at the Ventura meeting. The rule is that only electors from the geographical areas involved can vote for their directors. If no electors are present, the President will appoint the director). The incumbents are:

<u>NORTHERN CALIFORNIA</u>	<u>CENTRAL CALIFORNIA</u>	<u>SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA</u>
Ted Yudacufski	Elwin Meyers	Carl Budd
Guthrie McClain	William Myers	Gordon Barrett
Ray Conway	Gunnar Rasmussen	Steve Skrypzak
Henry Gross	Saleh Mujahed	Ron Pease
Alan Benson	Robert Manners	Leo Roberts

BOOK REVIEW

A Book of Chess -by C.H.O'D. Alexander (Harper & Row, 1974, \$10)

The late British master is that rarity that the non-chess world does know: the chess champion who is also (a) humble, (b) well-educated, and (c) a good writer. Probably only England could have produced such a combination. We applaud Harper & Row for bringing this book to America, although it is British only in quality and not in insularity.

The title is aptly understated: it is not the be-all and end-all of chess. It is not a history, an apology, nor an appetizer. It is a survey of chess. The romantic flavor of the game and of the author's text is well carried out by the designer, Derek Birdsall, who should be given full credit for his part in this production.

If you say, "only 154 pages for \$10" think again. The pages are generous of space and material. It is not quite of coffee-table proportions. In fact, it is just between that and what will comfortably fill your shelves. But it is truly a book: typographically sharp, editorially thoughtful and artistically honest. It is a book for true chessplayers.

On Page 60, a photograph is identified as that of Emanuel Lasker in March, 1921. I searched the photos I know and confirmed that this is a simple mistake: it is Tarrasch. Worse, though, nowhere else in the book is the craggy Lasker represented. Where is that cigar? Where is that fighter sitting in his corner poker-faced, his head ablaze with ideas?

Another cavil: the jacket identifies the cover as a woodcut from "The Game & Playe of the Chesse" - printed and published by William Caxton in 1474. In fact, no woodcuts appeared in the first edition, which is now well known to have been done in 1475. The second edition, in 1483, had the woodcuts. A trivial matter? This book was probably the first book printed in the English language. There is still some debate about whether the "Recuyell" was off the press of Caxton earlier. In any case, when "firsts" are involved, accuracy becomes us.

This book will not aid and abet the practical player; that's not its intention. It will aid and abet the love of the game. Chess deserves better than grimy newspaper accounts and mimeographed tournament tables. U.S. players in particular have suffered too long in a milieu of seedy hotel ballrooms, second-hand accommodations, and a feeling of being out of the cultural scene, out...looking in.

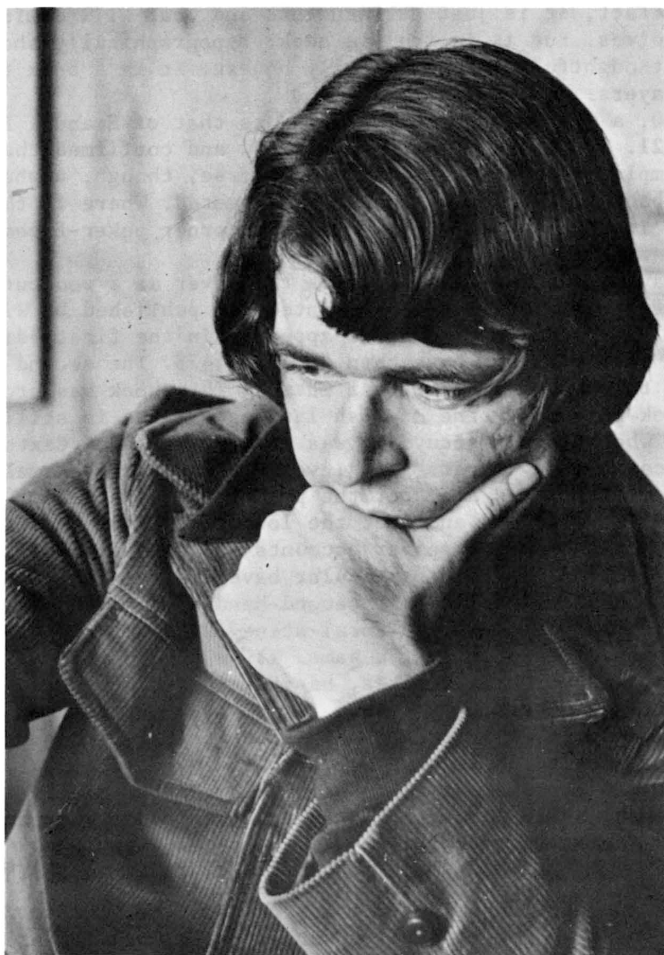
Yes, of course, chess is just a game. It is a game which, as this long overdue book demonstrates, has been played by potentates and priests and computers. Its charm is not in woodcarvings, although this is a related interest, nor in dramatics on the international scene - this too is here. Its charm is intellectual. Strip off all the paraphernalia, chess fights for the mind's attention. This book, as any good book should, gives us the paraphernalia as a way of seducing our minds.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THE REPORTER

We receive frequent requests from advertisers who want to run their ads in The Reporter. Unfortunately, our second-class mailing permit requires us to file reports, and one report we don't like to fill out involves advertisers in the magazine. So, we take the easiest way out and do not accept paid advertising.

It is a free country, however, and we are allowed to tell you that there are some goodies available. For example: the catalogue for RFD Distributors lists chessmen (we recommend them), clocks, books, etc. Write to P.O. Box 11, New York, NY 10462.

Another company sells chessmen cast in metal, colored gold and silver. Write: Globe Marketing Corp., 227 E. 57th St., NY 10022.



Jude F. Acers, Associate Editor and Author of The Road, is on another nationwide exhibition tour. Write us for details, including freebies in prisons, hospitals and schools.

It is a fact that Blohm is a very good person and a good chessplayer, but a little eccentric to boot. What is going to happen when these two monster-ego-creature-people clash tonight? ("Don't worry!" says Paul Vayssie of the San Francisco Fire Department, a club member.) There is a crowd building already on all sides of of little David's chair. The betting is heavy on the bay and the mare. And the game has not even begun.

Ten blocks away, Leo Harrington is tending bar at his family's restaurant and chessplaying haunt. He reads in the Chronicle that Fischer is here to challenge the city and calls out to the old master to quit skittles. "Get outta that chair and go play Bobby Fischer right now!" Of course, Bob Harrington does not know that it is really unfair for a strong master to play in a simultaneous chess exhibition, as Bobby Fischer has to worry about 33 other games and has very little time to consider each move. The old master, knowing this, is not interested, but plans to go over to watch the mighty Bobby mow his opponents down sometime in the late hours of the exhibition. He tells Harrington, "No deal, but thanks."

Leo Harrington is getting restless. He knows that the opportunity of a lifetime is vanishing within an hour. Harrington wants to see the blood flow between the two great attacking players! He goads the master nervously before making the big push. First he makes the odds tilt in Fischer's favor by plying several glasses of distilled refreshment into the body of the old master, who now begins to sway slightly. Then Bob Harrington lowers the boom. "If you will play Fischer, I will pay for it and bet you cold cash you don't even draw. And I will go with you to take your money as fast as possible." The old master fuzzily pulled his body out of the chair. He considered it carefully.

"Mr. Harrington, you have just lost your wallet. I am going to take your cash without a solitary droplet of conscience. You will rue this day. Oh, you shall rue this day!" He said, tilting slightly.

It was the most sensational event of California chess history in the making as the Harrington family rushed to the entrance a car containing Harrington and the old master. He would have been dragged to the Fischer performance, if necessary.

Bendit was climbing down from the chair after his speech. He tried to think of anything more that needed to be done before Bobby Fischer began to crucify 34 opponents. Bendit knew that "at least 25 were dead before the games started" and looked around desperately, hoping a few more players would step out of the crowd and play Fischer, wear him down. Six tough opponents were hardly enough for this great player.

Bendit could not believe his eyes when Robert E. Burger fumbled for a chair and was sitting down to play! Burgermeister,

the fifteen-year veteran of 60 California team matches, tournaments and maybe a hundred thousand skittle chess games. The man who as an amateur was rated twenty-fourth in the nation was going to play Fischer. People were stunned and Harrington was joyously sealing off all last-minute Burger walks by waving dollar bills in the air to pay the club charge. At the same time, he placed himself squarely behind Burger's chair, so as to be able to take all of Burger's money as quickly as humanly possible at game's end. A classic game was only minutes away. There would be no tie on that board! "I wasn't going to let Burger out of my sight, even to go to the men's washroom." Leo Harrington recalled with pride many years later.

Fischer was not warned about Burger. Bobby waited patiently with a big smile on his face as he saw the Bendit statue climb back on top of the chair to have some tables realigned and allow more spectators to squeeze in the room. In the crowd a Russian chessmaster named Vladimir Pafnutieff was shaking his head in disbelief and ecstasy. "Going to be a hell of a thing, hell of a thing. Great exhibition, just super!" And people nodded in agreement on all sides of him.

Blohm against Fischer was an explosive situation that was the sort every club exhibition organizer could only dream of. But to have Burger playing Fischer was like cooking a steak on top of a can of nitroglycerine.

"Jude, at one point we absolutely could not get any more people in the doorway. Can you imagine that?" Bendit recalled in 1970. The word had spread fast and club members in the library downstairs were heading out pronto when it came that Burger was in the lineup.

What more could be asked? The answer is that attorney Charles Bagby, famous blindfold chess expert, Mechanics' trustee, master player and veteran of dozens of great competitions in the 1930's all along the California coast, had arrived. Not only present but in the same room with his deadly antagonist and prankster, the living legend, Vitaley Radaiken! Radaiken is known as chess "king of the park", in our city, a title that he has really earned. No words can really describe Radaiken. He tells you about winning a two-hundred-player tournament in New York City and three other tournaments. You don't believe the sly one. Then you discover that it is all absolutely true!

The bitterness and jousting between Radaiken and Bagby have lasted three decades and is therefore referred to as "The Thirty Year War." It began when teenager Radaiken angered Mr. Bagby and members by banging his bishops down too loudly and labeling all chessplayers over 30 as "over the hill patzers" in a loud voice before several aged Mechanics' Institute members. In a wild scene, Mr. Radaiken and Mr. Bagby chased each other all about the room with teenage chess monster Radaiken throwing an occasional rook in Mr. Bagby's direction with intention to unsettle his pursuer. Together they crashed into a

water fountain and put it out of commission. Several members say that the whole thing had to be taken off the wall, while Radaiken holds that they just "put a small dent in it, no more than a foot wide." Mr. Bagby ejected the screaming Radaiken from the club facilities and used his great prestige and influence to keep Radaiken from the premises. But secretly everyone believes Mr. Bagby likes him to liven up the place by returning to the Mechanics' Institute chess room again only to be ejected for some always justified reason later!

For the entire chess club the whole business is of course sheer dynamite. The club is split right down the middle as to what to do about the great Radaiken. This evening he is sneaking in, royally dressed, like a prince among peons, with one of his curvaceous, head-turning ladies, just in time to catch the main event.

Mr. Radaiken informs an inquiring reporter that he is a foreign master and always has a few words for his many admirers at the club. "Notice," he tells us, "I always arrive at the proper moment, just to catch the very cream, the succulent aroma, the essence of the evening festivities." The wording is superb, that of a god. Radaiken glows with poetry, delight, and mentions that he is seriously considering purchasing a new water cooler for "the unsavory dented one over there." Whatever happened, it is good to see them both alive and beaming eloquence tonight!

Vitale Radaiken is in truth a strong amateur player, despite his critics' claims to the contrary. He should be. He has quietly played as much serious Swiss competition throughout the country as anyone living in California. But it would be too much to hope that Radaiken would deign to play Robert Fischer this evening.

Radaiken smiles, holding his fans spellbound, while looking around to be certain Mr. Bagby is on the other side of the room. Then Radaiken says loudly, "There is no question that the man from Brooklyn is an outstanding player and sportsman. I believe that he could quite possibly, with care, achieve a draw with a player of my championship calibre this evening. Yes, I believe Mr. Fischer could draw! There is no question in mind that what is called for on this outstanding occasion is a free pass to our distinguished guest and visitor to our fair city. However, when Mr. Fischer returns to our fair city, I shall grant no quarter."

At this moment one of his young fans rushes up and asks the great Radaiken for an autograph, which Mr. Radaiken understands is only natural. He signs neatly just above Bobby Fischer's name on the paper. God, how we loved every moment! The little boy murmurs something about Radaiken having taught many children how to play chess in the park.

"Oh, 'twas nothing, 'twas nothing," said Radaiken in a

graceful bow, while his lady friend is smiling and clutching at his arm to make certain he does not escape. There is only one Radaiken and she knows it! Thirty seconds to go...

The exhibition is ready. It explodes in a flash on cameras, applause as Robert Fischer sweeps around 34 chess sets and plays pawn to K4 on every board, loping like a kangaroo in his classic manner. Fischer is tall, thin and dangerous, and all his opponents bury their heads in their hands and hunch over the boards. The little boy that has the autographed scoresheets says to his mother, "See, mommy. I saw his move in every game before he played it!"

Boom-Boom-Boom moves flash from Bobby Fischer's hands. He has been on the road two full months. Nothing is going to come up that he has not seen a thousand times before.

Bobby Fischer is going into the "Two Knights' Fritz Defense Variation" wherever possible. It is a risky variation which Fischer never uses in grandmaster tournaments or match play. But he has been successful with the line all across Canada and Mexico. Tonight his hour to abandon the variation forever has come. Slowly the mind of Robert Burger is clearing from the effect of Harrington spirits. Burger sits calmly and remembers it all now. He had busted the variation with a college friend many years ago. Death waited.

Fischer never knew who his opponent was, that he was going into a storm of attack against a player rated twenty-fourth in the nation. Fischer could not know that Burger had spent ten years playing clocked games with both sides of the variation.

Bobby Fischer made his thirteenth turn around the tables, looked quietly at Burger's last move and resigned. His queen was lost in 13 moves. It was a one-in-a-million game. You will never see it again in one thousand years.

There was a tremendous "Ohhh" from the crowd, a look of utter disbelief on the face of Bob Harrington, jolted backward in shock as Fischer pushed his king over onto the table, smiled, shook Burger's hand and moved swiftly to the remaining unlucky opponents.

Burger did not get up from the chair. He simply extended his hand over his shoulder and began snapping his fingers. Victory was sweet.

"Your wallet, please, Mr. Harrington. Your wallet, please!"

To his eternal credit, Harrington paid their wager, before numerous witnesses, with the comment, "I would gladly lose one hundred times to see such a game again!"

One by one Fischer began to zero in on his opponents. There were no more surprises as David Blohm hung in there grimly, hour after hour, while people all around him were dying like flies. "Be sure to get him to autograph everything you can when you resign. Maybe it will tire out his arm or something," one doomed player whispered to his neighbor, who was being boiled alive.

Blohm now resorted to cunning. He set a devilish one-move trap. Fischer came up and overlooked the "cheapo" for one second and made a move that would definitely lose the game. Then Fischer corrected his mistake instantly and ...hysteria!

David Blohm screamed, "Touch-move...Touch-move!...Touch-move!" and Fischer just shrugged his shoulders and resigned the game rather than argue the point.

A debate lasted for years as to whether Kurt Bendit had really said that Fischer had to move exactly the piece he touched in all 34 games. Bendit himself told me that he never intended that Fischer's move ever be complete until he had made his move on the next board! "He could change his mind all he wanted until he moved in the next game, and I would have so ruled!" said Mr. Bendit.

But quicker than Mr. Bendit could say "Nineteen demerits to David Blohm," David had joined Burger in defeating Fischer. Very few others survived even the first three hours of play. It was just another routine killer night for Bobby Fischer.

Many hours later, a memorable conversation occurred when Henry Gross took Fischer to a Chinatown restaurant for a late night snack.

"Bobby, we were really surprised when you lost your queen against Robert Burger," Mr. Gross chuckled with delight.

"Lost my queen? No I was just going to lose on attack, that's all," Fischer commented with a smile.

Gross smiled and shook his head with a grin, "No, Bobby, the queen was lost."

Whereupon Fischer, still smiling pleasantly, whipped out his leather pocket chess set, which he just happens to have on his person 24 hours a day. He likewise whipped through the moves of the Burger game from memory.

Then Fischer's eyebrows shot up. "Sure enough! Good player. Must be the sneaky type!" said the future chess champion of the world.

Well if Fischer thinks the Burgermeister is crafty, just wait until next time when the great Radaiken does battle. Mr. Radaiken once moved a knight like a bishop and forked his opponent's king and queen during a time of intense time pressure in the final money round of a US Chess Federation tournament! His opponent, a US master slapped his forehead and exclaimed, "My God, where did that knight come from?" It was the world debut of the famous "Radaiken knight." The master resigned and Radaiken grabbed all the first prize money, the first prize trophy and was "about 70 miles down the highway" when the shocked master and tournament officials discovered what had taken place...

And it was all perfectly legal! When a player is checkmated or resigns, the game is over. No appeal of the moves is ever allowed. You have to catch the Radaiken move when it actually happens.

Editors of The California Chess Reporter were so amazed at the Radaiken Knight maneuver that they ran the diagram of the critical position with a huge question mark on the cover. When shown the diagram with his sneaky attack, Radaiken smiled joyously, clasped his hands together and said, "See, I keep telling you, Jude. You can't trust anybody anymore!"

"But Radaiken, really, how can a Knight move like a Bishop? How on earth did you get away with it?"

"I don't know myself. I didn't notice the key move myself until the game was over. Then I figured they would hang me if I told them about it. So I decided to get out of there as fast as possible with, ahhh, a slight delay to pick up my first prize money, my first prize trophy, speak to the distinguished members of the local press and offer a charming lady a ride to our fair city," said Radaiken with his wonderful smile and four classic Radaiken winks.

"Seriously, Jude, be alert when you play! You never know when the Radaiken Knight shall strike again. I have strong reason to believe it has already claimed many victims and much ransom," Radaiken reminds me as we part (3 winks).

Finally, have I told you about the James Tarjan-team-match-musical chair-shuffle-John Grefe -anti-Acers-chair maneuver? It is legal, too, but...

Bobby Fischer has not returned to San Francisco. When he does, he must be alert. Radaiken is waiting! But I am not worried. Bendit is watching!

GAMES

PAUL MASSON CLASS CHAMPIONSHIP '74

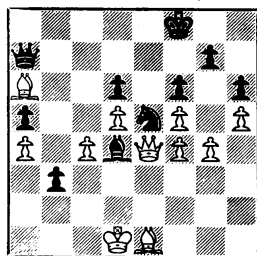
Game No. 1300 - Ruy Lopez

<u>White</u>	<u>Black</u>
<u>John Grefe</u>	<u>Peter Biyiasis</u>
1. e4	e5
2. Nf3	Nc6
3. Bb5	a6
4. Ba4	Nf6
5. 0-0	Be7
6. Re1	b5
7. Bb3	d6
8. c3	0-0
9. d4	Bg4
10. Be3	ed

11. cd	Na5
12. Bc2	Nc4
13. Bc1	c5
14. b3	Na5
15. d5	Nd7
16. Nbd2	Bf6
17. Rb1	Ne5
18. h3	Bh5
19. g4	Bg6
20. Nf1	Nf3
21. Qf3	Qd7
22. Ng3	Rae8
23. Kg2	Nb7
24. Rh1	Be5

25. Bd2	Qe7	59. Be3	Qc3
26. Rbe1	Qh4	60. Bc2	Kg8
27. Qe3	Bd4	61. Bb1	Kh8
28. Qd3	Qe7	62. Bf4	Bf4
29. f4	f6	63. Qf4	Qc1
30. h4	h6	64. Qe4	Qg1
31. h5	Bh7	65. Qe8	Kh7
32. Nf5	Bf5	66. Qg6	Kh8
33. ef	Qc7	67. Qe8	Kh7
34. a4	Qb6	68. Qe4	Kh8
35. Re6	Nd8	69. Bc2	Kh7
36. Re8	Re8	70. Bd3	Qh2
37. Re1	Re1	71. Kd1	Qg1
38. Be1	b4	72. Qe1	Qc5
39. Qe2	Kf8	73. Qe4	Qg1
40. Bd3	Qb7	74. Kd2	Qc1
41. Qe4	a5	75. Ke2	Qg1
42. Bb5	Qe7	76. Bb1	Drawn
43. Kf3	Nb7		
44. Ba6	Nd8		
45. Bc8	Qa7		
46. Ke2	c4		
47. bc	b3		
48. Kd1	Nf7		
49. Ba6	Ne5!?		

Now almost necessary. It's too bad that Black missed 48...Ba1!



50. fe	Be5	15. Qf3	Rg8
51. Bb5	b2	16. Nf5	d5
52. c5	Qc5	17. Qd3	Bf5
53. Bd3	Qg1	18. Qa6	Kd7
54. kd2	Qc5	19. ef	Rg5
55. Ke2	Kg8	20. Nd5	Rg2
56. Bf2	Qc3	21. Kg2	Qd5
57. Be3	Kh8	22. f3	Bd6
58. Bd2	Qc5	23. Qe2	Rg

Game No. 1301 - Ruy Lopez

	White	Black
	<u>John Grefe</u>	<u>Larry Hughes</u>
1.	e4	e5
2.	Nf3	Nc6
3.	Bb5	a6
4.	Ba4	d6
5.	Bc6	bc
6.	d4	f6
7.	Be3	Nh6
8.	Bh6	gh
9.	Nh4	Be6
10.	Nc3	Qb8
11.	Rb1	Qb4
12.	de	fe
13.	0-0	0-0-0
14.	a3	Qc5
15.	Qf3	Rg8
16.	Nf5	d5
17.	Qd3	Bf5
18.	Qa6	Kd7
19.	ef	Rg5
20.	Nd5	Rg2
21.	Kg2	Qd5
22.	f3	Bd6
23.	Qe2	Rg

24. Kh1	Rg5	37. Bf3	Re7
25. Rbd1	Qf7	38. Rd5	Ke8
26. c4	c5	39. Nd2	Bb1
27. b4	Kc8	40. Bd4	b6
28. f4	ef	41. b4	Nd7
29. Qe4	Resigns	42. Bc6	Kf7

Game No. 1302 - Sicilian Dragon

White

Black

Kim CommonsDennis Waterman

1. e4	c5	46. g3	Bg2
2. Nf3	Nc6	47. Kc3	f5
3. d4	cd	48. Be3	Bf1
4. Nd4	g6	49. b5	Kc7
5. c4	Bg7	50. Kb4	Kb7
6. Be3	Nf6	51. c5	Bg2
7. Nc3	Ng4	52. Kc3	Kc7
8. Qg4	Nd4	53. Bf4	Kb7
9. Qd1	Ne6	54. c6	Kb6
10. Qd2	d6	55. Kb4	Bc6
11. Be2	Bd7	56. bc	Kc6
12. 0-0	0-0	57. Kc4	Kc7
13. Rfd1	Bc6	58. Kd5	Ke7
14. f3	a5	59. Bg5	Kf7
15. Rac1	Nc5	60. Ke5	Kg7
16. Bf1	Qb6	61. Ke6	h6
17. Kh1	Qb4	62. Bd2	Resigns

Game No. 1303 - Caro-Kann

White

Black

Dennis WatermanIra Pohl

1. e4	c6
2. d4	d5
3. ed	cd
4. c4	Nf6
5. Nc3	g6
6. Qb3	Bg7
7. cd	0-0
8. Be2	Nbd7
9. Bf3	Nb6
10. Bg5	Bf5
11. Rd1	Qd7
12. Nge2	h6
13. Bf6	Bf6
14. h3	g5
15. Ng3	Rfd8
16. 0-0	g4

17. hg	Bg4	10. a4	Bb4
18. Nce4	Bg7	11. Kf1	0-0
19. Nc5	Qc8	12. g3	f6
20. Rdc1	Bf3	13. Be3	fe
21. Qf3	Rd5	14. de	Qc7
22. Na6	Qd7	15. Rc1	Nde5
23. Nc7	Rd4	16. Bf4	Bd6
24. Na8	Na8	17. Nbd4	Nf3
25. Nf5	Rb4	18. Nb5	Qb6
26. Rc8	Resigns	19. Bd6	Nd2
		20. Kg2	Rf2
		21. Kh3	Qe3
		22. Bc5	e5
		23. Kh4	Qh6
		24. Bh5	g5 Mate

Game No. 1304 - Robatsch

White		Black
<u>Walter Browne</u>		<u>Boris Siff</u>
1. e4		d6
2. d4		g6
3. Nc3		Bg7
4. Nf3		Bg4
5. Be2		Nd7
6. Be3		Bf3
7. Bf3		e5
8. de		de
9. Qe2		c6
10. 0-0-0		Ngf6
11. g4		h5
12. gh		Nh5
13. Bg4		Nhf6
14. Rd7		Nd7
15. Rd1		f5
16. ef		Qa5
17. fg		Nf8
18. Qc4		Ng6
19. Qe6		Ne7
20. Rd7		Resigns

Game No. 1305 - French

White		Black
<u>Rick Shepard</u>		<u>Paul Markowitz</u>
1. e4		e6
2. d4		d5
3. Nd2		Nf6
4. e5		Nfd7
5. Ngf3		c5
6. c3		Nc6
7. Be2		Qb6
8. Nb3		cd
9. cd		a5

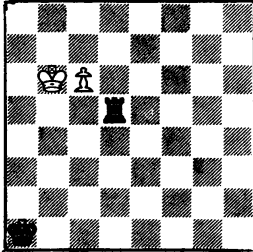
Game No. 1306 - Sicilian

White		Black
<u>Dennis Waterman</u>		<u>Walter Browne</u>
1. e4		c5
2. Nf3		e6
3. d4		cd
4. Nd4		a6
5. Bd3		Nc6
6. Nc6		bc
7. 0-0		d6
8. c4		Nf6
9. Nc3		Be7
10. Be3		0-0
11. h3		c5
12. f4		Bb7
13. Qe2		Nd7
14. Rad1		Qc7
15. Bb1		Rad8
16. Bc1		Bf6
17. Rd3		Nb8
18. Rg3		Nc6
19. Qh5		Kh8
20. e5		g6
21. ef		gh
22. Rg7		Ne7
23. Rh7		Kg8
24. Rg7		Kh8
25. Rh7		

Drawn

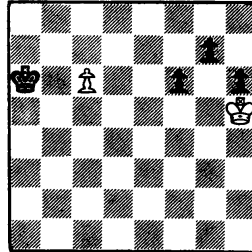
TASKS:

No. 345
F. Saavedra
1895



Win

No. 346
R. Reti
1928



Draw

At the risk of boring our more knowledgeable readers, we present here two well-known classics, which have recently appeared in new books. The late C.H.O'D. Alexander has given us a remarkably comprehensive book on the game, modestly titled, A Book of Chess, (which we will review later). He uses the two positions above to illustrate his section on endings. His comment on the Reti study is, "most players would give this up as hopeless for White." But White can surprisingly take the Knight Pawn and then play to B6 & K5, threatening to force through his own Pawn and also to stop Black's. Alexander quotes from another excellent English book, Test Tube Chess, by A. J. Roycroft, to give the fascinating story of the composition of the Saavedra position (as it is affectionately known). It grew out of a match game which White gave up as drawn. The win was pointed out by Tukertort. Then a newspaper column editor showed a stalemate line for Black by repositioning the Black King. A reader wrote in with a remarkable under-promotion win. The reader was Saavedra.

We will report further on the Roycroft book.