

I met Jayne for the first time on Feb 7, 2001. She was in the lobby attending to the Scrabble players registering for the third Scrabble-by-the-Sea Tournament.

From the start, you could tell what an efficient woman she was and all along the tourney, she kept herself busy with challenges, scores, etc.

I know the date as two days later, on Feb 9, my 4th grandchild was born (he is going to be 5 next week) and I remember Evan congratulating me at the closing ceremony.

We then met a couple more times at tournaments and although I did not feel she was a personal friend of mine, I observed her with her friends of the TASC, always with a smile on her face.

I've got to know her better since I became a member of the TA Club; and only did I find out with great sorrow that she was ill. I phoned her a few times during the time she came to the club once in a while, and I remember her saying "it is not curable but it is treatable...", referring to her illness. And I thought she would be having treatment for many years to come.

Unfortunately that was not the case and we lost a wonderful person who couldn't get to know the joys of grandmotherhood. What great sadness!!