

In July 1999, Jayne Robinson entered the TLV Scrabble club for the first time. Just looking for something different to do on a Thursday evening, I was my usual skeptical self, thinking I'd never see her again. But Jayne was back the next week. And the next. And despite her incessant threats never to come back (usually after losing three games), she never followed through on her threat.

It wasn't long before Jayne, just another player in the club, assumed many of the organisational tasks. Jayne just stepped in, offered to help, and before I knew it I had a co-organiser. And organisation was always Jayne's forte.

The catering was always taken care of by Jayne. I knew I wouldn't have to lift a finger – just show up and do the pairings. And Jayne always made sure to show up with the prizes for the Player of the Week award (let's face it – we all wanted to go home with a mug!), taking care of any newbies who happened to walk through the door, phoning those who thought they could get away with missing a week or two, the social atmosphere in the club was largely a result of Jayne's efforts.

Jayne's famous "machberet" with endless lists of obscure words picked up during one of her dictionary browses was

always in her handbag. Although Jayne never cared about winning or losing – it was off to the website every Friday a.m. to check the changes in the standings. And if she couldn't make it, she was sure to phone me to fill her in. If she'd slipped a spot or two, it was out with the “machberet” just to make sure it didn't happen again!

On her way to the club, Jayne picked me up and we discussed all things Scrabble, and not just Scrabble. Jayne's children were often the topic of discussion. Such a proud mum 😊.

And then there were the tournaments. They would never have taken place without Jayne. Although I was always in the foreground and was often assumed to be the person behind the tourneys, it was always with Jayne. We drove to the tournaments together, argued non-stop (not stopping even during the tournament), I was “always so bossy”, and people were always saying how much Jayne and I resembled a married couple on the brink of divorce. But the divorce never came. The tournaments always ran smoothly 😊.

On the 19<sup>th</sup> of Tevet 5766, the 20<sup>th</sup> of January 2006, Thursday afternoon, just before the club session, the TLV

club said good-bye to Jayne (Iris) Robinson.

For over three years, Jayne battled her illness while sticking to her routine as much as was humanly possible. Although Jayne's passing shouldn't have shocked all those who knew Jayne – it did. She will be missed by all those who knew and loved her.