

## Wentworth Falls

...Margaret Browne I'd met in earlier years when I still lived in Wentworth Falls ... she was visiting Margaret Gill (Barbie Travis and Peter Gill's mum) and Marg and Charles Browne came to Ken's 70th birthday drinks celebration.

It was while we were in Wentworth Falls that I first heard about John Davies and the remarkable bridge partnership with his mother from the Muswellbrook area, (Marg Gill knew them both well), and John's sister Janet lived near us.

More trivia about Margaret Gill ... she told me her children learned bridge very early on, playing at home with parents, and then encouraged to compete. I remember when she announced to a group of us that Peter had decided to give up being an actuary, to be full time professional bridge player.

## Christmas

I always liked Peter, and when Ken was in declining health, Peter asked if we would come around on Xmas morning for a drink (Xmas 1999). I cautiously told Marg I couldn't guarantee Ken's behaviour (dementia) so to warn Peter ... Peter greeted us at the door on Xmas morning with a glass of single malt whisky which he handed to Ken ... and Ken's behaviour was impeccable!!!!

## The Bridge Group

In the days I lived in Wentworth Falls I tried to learn bridge from Grace Wagstaff, who was a grand master but it didn't work out, so most of us gave up the idea and formed ourselves into a friendly group for solo, and we became known as 'the failed bridge group' which was very funny to us then! (btw Craig Curry also knew Grace Wagstaff, as he'd lived in Wentworth Falls also, and I think played bridge at Lawson).

## Early One Morning

Margaret (with her brain like a steel trap) loved cryptic crosswords, and she could usually get the SMH one done before breakfast. So, out in the garden retrieving the delivered SMH one morning she accidentally pressed her Vital Call which was an alert for a chosen neighbour to rescue her. Her chosen neighbour was the husband of Janet (can't remember their surname, but John Davies' brother in law), who pulled on dressing gown, leaped several fences and arrived to a very calm Margaret who explained mistake and invited him in for cuppa! Some time later, she walked him to the top of her driveway, and (both in dressing gowns) told him how much she's enjoyed his visit and charming company to the amazement of the 7am walkering group who were passing by ...

*Adele*