



BRIDGING THE GAP

A stylized illustration of a bridge made of playing cards. The bridge is composed of several cards, with the top row of cards forming the deck and the bottom row of cards forming the supports. The cards are arranged in a way that they appear to be connected, forming a continuous structure.

Volume 36

Issue 2

May 2015

EDITORIAL

Hello Everyone,

This year is skidding by at the rate of knots. Here we are into May and another winter is on its way. But the one thing with bridge, is that it really does not matter whether it is wind or rain or cold, sun or tremendous heat and we are able to cope with it all. In our club, I believe we are the luckiest club of any. In spring and autumn our doors are opened, and we enjoy the fresh, clear, air and revel in our flora and fauna and the landscape, and in winter and summer we are able to escape the vagrancies of cold or heat.

Our club continues to grow and since the last copy of this magazine we have welcomed several new members. We hope that they will be happy with us and will enjoy our facilities, enjoy the camaraderie at the bridge table and in particular enjoy the competition and the ever present wish 'to get it right next time'. On the Management Committee of the Club we are ever conscious of wanting to integrate the newer members more, and even before this magazine is printed, we hope to invite the new members to a nominated event where they will meet the Committee and more importantly, as many of the members as possible. We hope that our members will grasp the opportunity, possibly remembering their first day and how daunting it was to scan a sea of new faces.

One of the saddest moments recently, has been the passing of Anne Boekelaar. Anne, who was a Life Member of this club and a recent Vice President, was a friend to us all. Anne could always be seen at the lessons helping beginners, so often at the Bridge Club playing or assisting and was known and loved by so many of us. Anne will be very sadly missed but her legend will live on. A moving memorial service was held for Anne in Midland and then together with her family, the bridge club celebrated Anne's life. Our thoughts and condolences are with the family.

The Quotation for this edition:

"The best way to predict the future is to create it." Abraham Lincoln (1809-1865)

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Cherry".

Cherry Zamudio

FROM THE PRESIDENT

Losing members when a life comes to an end is a fact of life for bridge clubs, and we always move on and hope that the affected families eventually manage to do so also. But it's particularly difficult when it's someone who has been so important to us and, in this instance, I am referring to Ann Boekelaar, our past Vice President and Life Member.

It was so sad that her last months saw the steady decline in her health that she must have hated. Not that you would know it! If I wanted cheering up, I would go and visit Ann in hospital for another injection of her wry sense of humour and she never failed to deliver. She was a great lady in so many ways and we will miss her.

No less important to us was the sad loss of both Don Chisholm and Jean Bampffield. In both cases they had recently been interviewed by Cherry for this magazine. What interesting lives they had both led and what personalities they both were. Newer members of the Club will have only met them in their declining years do go to the back copies of the BTG on our website and read about them. It's well worth it and we were fortunate to have had them all amongst us.

As I have said elsewhere, I am coming to the end of my term in office. It's been a marvellous three years, I have enjoyed every minute of it, and am so grateful to you all for giving me the opportunity. I look forward to still making a contribution when I return to the "back benches". There are so many things that I could say and people I would like to particularly thank, but I will save those for the AGM in August. For now, it is more important that we look to the future, and particularly the future membership of the Management Committee. We need new blood to supplement an already great team please consider what part you can play. The Club is vibrant and growing; table numbers are up and so is the quality of play. This doesn't just happen. It needs a lot of dedicated work behind the scenes, particularly in the fields of recruitment, tutoring and mentoring and then, finally, assimilation into mainstream play. Our success in recent years in competitive inter-club play, state and national events and our Congresses has put our modest sized Club firmly onto the Metropolitan Perth bridge map. It's important to keep it there without losing what I regard as our quite unique charm, and we must never forget that we exist primarily to provide a guaranteed regular opportunity for mental stimulation, companionship and enjoyment for all our members.

Best wishes



=====

A true story from the pages of the Manchester Evening Times:

Last Wednesday a passenger in a taxi heading for Salford station leaned over to ask the driver a question and gently tapped him on the shoulder to get his attention. The driver screamed, lost control of the cab, nearly hit a bus, drove up over the curb and stopped inches from a large plate glass window. For a few moments everything was silent in the cab. Then, the shaking driver said 'Are you OK? I'm so sorry but you scared the daylights out of me.' The badly shaken passenger apologised to the driver and said 'I didn't realise that a mere tap on the shoulder would startle someone so badly,' The driver replied..... 'No, no, I'm the one who is sorry, it's entirely my fault. Today is my very first day driving a cab. I've been driving a hearse for twenty five years.'

=====

There I was sitting at the bar staring at my drink when a large, trouble making biker steps up next to me, grabs my drink and gulps it down in one swig.

"Well whatcha' going to do about it" he says menacingly, as I burst into tears. "Come man" the biker says, "I didn't think you'd CRY. I can't stand to see a man crying."

“This is the worst day of my life” I say. “I’m a complete failure. I was late to a meeting and my boss fired me. When I went to the parking lot, I found my car had been stolen and I don’t have insurance. I left my wallet in the cab I took home. I found my wife with another man and then my dog bit me.”

‘So I came to this bar to work up the courage to put an end to it all. I buy a drink, I drop a capsule in and sit here watching the poison dissolve; then you show up and drink the whole thing! But enough about me, how’s your day going?’

=====

Do you have any idea at all who this lady may be. She is a member of the Kalamunda Bridge Club, and has been for a very long time. She was born outside of Australia but has made Australia home for thirty seven years. As usual you will find the solution and the article on her life, towards the end of the magazine. No peeping now!!!!



Have you guessed?

AND OTHER NEWS:

Holidays and don’t we love them?

The following is a report from Diane Smith on their Iceland holiday :

My husband and I have just had our first White New Year ! After starting our holiday in England, we then flew to Kiruna, the northern most city in Sweden and on the Arctic Circle. We were met by a dog sled team of 12 Arctic Huskies and their musher, for our sled ride to the Ice Hotel in Jukkasjarvi. It was a magical ride through snow covered fir trees and avenues of snow laden birch forests in a winter wonderland of unbelievable beauty. We crossed the frozen Torne River and experienced -37 degrees but were warm and snug in our thermals, cold weather gear and the arctic all in one suit. We were the Michelin Grandparents! The hotel is built every year from frozen blocks of ice from the Torne River and artists from around the world apply to come and build and decorate a room totally from ice. The rooms stay at -5 to -8 degrees. The lighting design team use non heat lighting to show each room in all its splendour. We were given our arctic sleeping bags and slept on our frozen bed until we were woken with a warm drink of Lingonberry juice at 8am the next morning.

The next day we went by dog sled again to a hunting lodge a further 30 miles into the Arctic Wilderness to stay the night. Once again the beauty, splendour and isolation was breath taking. We were the only people at the lodge with our personal chef come handy man going out ahead of us. I had my first sauna in Sweden, above the Arctic Circle and went into the snow each time before returning to the hot sweaty steam room. A truly invigorating experience.

Then on to Switzerland, for more snow and ice and train rides through the Alps. I was delighted to discover that snow is lighter than a kiss and softer than a teardrop as it fell on me. The train was the perfect way to see the Alps. The sheer size and Expanse of the snow covered area is breathtaking with 360 degree views having me twisting and turning the entire trip. We had lunch at the Muottas Muragl, which is a hotel high on a mountain overlooking St Moritz nestled in the another winter wonderland of the snow covered Alps.

Our last 4 days were spent in Venice which we loved. As we left Venice by water taxi the snow covered Alps could be seen. A fitting end to our first experience of snow, but hopefully not our last.

Diane



Diane at the Ice Dressing Table



Ice Bed

A Report from Carole Sexton on her holiday 'Over East'

During my recent holiday to the Eastern States (not nearly as exotic as Dianne Smith's visit to the Arctic Circle) I visited four Australian States to see opera on the harbour in Sydney, Australian War Museum in Canberra, go to the summit of Mt. Buffalo in Victoria and to finish off, attend a family re union in Adelaide. I travelled with an old friend, old in both duration of friendship and age, as we met as 17 y. o. when we commenced our nursing training together.

The Sydney interlude was very energetic as we walked and walked and walked. The longest walk being across the Sydney Harbour Bridge, with stunning views, and a very good lunch, when we finally arrived across the harbour at Milson Point. We visited the Powerhouse Museum, Chinese Gardens and Palm Beach. The highlight of our 4 days in Sydney was of course the reason for the holiday, Aida. The stage is on a pontoon moored off Lady Macquarie's Chair and the harbour, opera house and bridge make a stunning background. We had very good weather and the production was superb. A cast of Nefritti's head as big as a 2 story building dominated the back of the set.

At the National War Museum in Canberra, we visited the Ben Quilty Exhibition. Ben was embedded with Australian troops in Afghanistan as an official war artist. While in Afghanistan Ben did many sketches in pencil and charcoal that were on display. The most powerful and moving paintings where all done back in Australia, when members of the Australian Forces had returned from their tours of duty. The paintings clearly showed the ravages and torment that the soldiers had endured.

From Canberra travelled down to Beechworth in North East Victoria where we spent three days exploring the country side, Ned Kelly country, also good wineries and of course drove to the top of Mt. Buffalo.

Last stop Adelaide. My great, great grandfather fled Germany in 1848 to come to Australia, where he settled in Birdwood in the Adelaide Hills. He prospered, acquired land, married twice and had a total of 15 children. The original farm is still being farmed by a direct descendant. A re union was held to celebrate the launch of a book documenting the family history and genealogy. The book weighs 1.8 kg and I brought four copies home! Had a great time at the re union which ended with a dinner with 6 of my cousins at the oldest pub in the Adelaide Hills, Stanford Arms circa 1855.

Carole

Carole Sexton and I, have recently booked our second holiday afloat with 'Mr Bridge' a Bridge (card game Bridge!) company in the U.K. who arranges Bridge Cruises aboard a smallish cruise ship of the Voyages to Antiquities group. This time we will be sailing from Cape Town to Sri Lanka via the Seychelles and the Maldives, the trip lasting three weeks. The last cruise from Athens to Istanbul was so impressive and the bridge in the evenings, excellent and fun. This sailing, combines sightseeing, game viewing, cruising and bridge. What more could one ask? We will keep well clear of lion and elephant and hippo but what a joy it will be to be close to them once again. Love Australia as I do, and I most certainly do, Kangaroo and Koala's are just not quite the same. Our holiday is not until January 2016, but we will enjoy the anticipation of the wait!

Cherry

Guy Gaudet and his wife Josee's visit to Turkey and Israel.

Late last year, Josee and I and thirty four other 'pilgrims' embarked on a pilgrimage to the Holy Lands which took us to Turkey (11 days) and Israel (9 days). In Turkey, each day was earmarked for a visit to one of the seven Churches of Revelation – the Holy Places. Some of these churches were so old that in three cases, access to the building or what remained of the building was denied. Because of the distance between these places, most of the time was spent on travelling and there was not much time left for a social drink and shopping, much to the chagrin of the twenty six female members of the group.

In addition we visited so many other ruins that on the tenth day, all pillars and walls began to look the same and this pilgrim quickly reverted to a grumbling and wailing tourist.

Our last day in Turkey took us to the Gallipoli peninsula; due to ferry delays, we arrived late in the afternoon and were only allowed to visit the Lone Pine Cemetery, Anzac Cove and the Turkish Memorial which commemorates the loss of thousands of Australian, New Zealand and Turkish soldiers on the Gallipoli peninsula. Ataturk's message to all the mothers of the soldiers lost in these battles is well worth reading. Inclement weather prevented exploration of the trenches so instead we were given a lecture by our Turkish guide on the various battles on the peninsula; understandably his version differs somewhat from those shown recently on television.

When we landed in Tel Aviv, we were granted a 'no work' permit and asked not to miss the agricultural restoration of the 'Land of milk and honey' and the wailing wall. We did both. But before that, we did visit other holy places such as Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Jericho and the Quram Caves, to name a few. Again lots of old pillars and walls but at least here we could visit the basilicas, churches, mosques and synagogues and to our great relief never felt threatened or heard a gunshot.

We were not surprised at the intricate irrigation development in the Jordan Valley where part of the desert was transformed into a two to three crop a year arable land. It was easy to understand why Israel was called the land of milk and honey. From there we hurried to the Dead Sea for a dip and a relaxing float before dinner.

The Wailing Wall is nothing more than part of a retaining wall around the Temple Mount. It is part of the western wall and was chosen as a place of prayer by the Jews as it was closest to the 'Gate of Heaven'. Until 2013, women were not allowed to pray at the wall and there is now a western wall section at which

women only, are allowed to pray. It was nothing to write home about. A trip to the nearby fascinating Rabbinical Tunnels and exhibits was much more appealing as it gave an indication of the amazing construction of the Temple Mount, its water supply and the Roman streets which date hundreds of years before Christ.

All in all an inspiring trip.

Guy

Huge thanks to Diane, Carole and Guy. Please come forward with trips you do either in or around Australia or further afield. They are of constant interest to the members and may just initiate a thought for 'the next holiday'.

=====

Let's face it, English is a crazy language....There is no egg in eggplant, nor ham in hamburger, neither apple nor pine in pineapple. English muffins were not invented in England or French fries in France. Sweetmeats are candies, while sweetbreads, which aren't sweet, are meat. We take English for granted, but if we explore its paradoxes, we find that quicksand can work slowly, boxing rings are square and a guinea pig is neither Guinea nor is it a pig.

And why is it that writers write but fingers don't fing, grocers don't groce and hammers don't ham? If the plural of tooth is teeth, why isn't the plural of booth, beeth? One goose, two geese. So one moose, two meese? One index, two indices? Doesn't it seem crazy that you can make amends but not one amend? If you have a bunch of odds and ends and get rid of all but one of them, what do you call it?.....

=====

A 1st Grade School Teacher presented the start of a proverb to her six year olds, and asked them to complete it. Here are a few of the answers:

Strike while..... the bug is close.
It is always darkest before.....Daylight Saving Time
You can lead a horse to waterbut how?
No news.....is impossible.
You can't teach an old dog.....new math!
The pen is mightier than.....the pigs.
Don't put off till tomorrow what.....you put on to go to bed.
Laugh and the whole world laughs with you, cry and.....you have to blow your nose!
If at first you don't succeed.....get new batteries.
A bird in the hand.....is going to poop on you!

And the winner of the competition:

Better late thanpregnant!

=====

DIRECTORS CORNER

THE ILLEGAL DOUBLE

There has been a spate of incidents at the Club recently, most commonly but not exclusively from the less experienced players, of mistakenly doubling your own partner.

Now this isn't as "off the wall" as it might sound and I have an amount of sympathy for those that find themselves in this position. This is all to do with the varying nature of the double.

A double can of course be for penalties and, in such cases, clearly you are reacting to an opponent's bid. You are not setting out to tell your partner anything other than you don't think the contract can be made.

However the double is used far more often to relay a message and encourage your partner to bid again. It is not for penalties at all. There has to be an opponent's intervening bid to enable you to do that. I suspect what is happening is that, in the heat of the moment, responder is so intent on showing opener that he or she has some points that may be useful that they don't spot that there hasn't been an intervening bid, it becomes an irrelevance in their mind, and thus they end up doubling their partner.

I know this is all very obvious but we can all make mistakes, and doubling your partner is costly in bidding terms. You will have to substitute your double with a legal bid and your partner will have to pass for the whole of the rest of the bidding.

I have seen a player open with a double. What their poor partner was expected to make of that bid I just do not know!

MEMBERS RECENT COMPETITION RESULTS FROM AROUND THE CLUBS.

I would be grateful if members would bring to me their results in congresses into which they have entered at other clubs. I try to look up as many as I can but inevitably I will miss some of them. I list below those I have managed to find:

February 2015 BAWA Open Select	3 rd	Alfred and Sheelagh Dupont
March 2015 - WABC Restricted Swiss Pairs	9 th	Carole Sexton and Cherry Zamudio
BAWA Summer Swiss Pairs.....		7 th	Alf and Sheelagh Dupont
		8 th	Garth Scotford and Jamie Paterson
BAWA Restricted Selection.....		10 th	Garth Scotford and Jamie Paterson
		11 th	John Ewing and David Kinnimouth
		12 th	Sheila Pryce and Anita Davis
April 2015 – WABC 50-150 Master Points	6 th	Stephen Thyer and Margaret McRobbie
Nedlands Birthday Congress Plate...		8 th	Garth Scotford and Cherry Zamudio
Bunbury Pairs Plate	3 rd	Alfred and Sheelagh Dupont

KALAMUNDA BRIDGE CLUB RESULTS

Most Improved Pair over all Sessions

February 2015: Eleanor Rowley and Renee Wylie on Monday Sessions
 Marlene Robertson and Lyn Shinnick on... Wednesday Session
 March 2015: Joe Louis and Nic Moniodis on Thursday Evening Session
 Alan and Jacke Harper on Wednesday Session

Individual Championship commencing February 2015

1st Rory O'Toole
 2nd Gerry Daly
 3rd George Bozanich

Open Pairs Championship commencing 16th April 2015

1st Carmen Jackson and Wendy Harman
 2nd Jamie Paterson and Elizabeth McMillen
 3rd Peter Cameron and Doug Hegarty

Best Player of the Month

February 2015: 1stCarmen Jackson
 Runner upStephen Thyer
 March 2015 1st Nic Moniodis
 Runner up Stephen Thyer

AUSTRALIA DAY

I was not lucky enough to be at the Club on that very special day as my son was fortunate to be born on 26th January and was celebrating his 50th Birthday, but I am told it was a great event with Garth leading the singing of the National Anthem. As usual members brought a plate to add to the luncheon table and a feast ensued washed down by ample supplies of wine and punch. Whenever the Club hosts an event it is so well supported and so well enjoyed.

Bridge was fun, and members enjoyed the festivities. The bridge was a Mitchell Movement and the winners were: North/South....Peter Clarke and Ruth Ledger and East/West... Alf and Sheelagh Dupont.



KALAMUNDA BRIDGE CLUB CONGRESS

As always happens there was a rush for available spaces for our Congress. We do so enjoy hosting our friends and competitors from other Bridge Clubs and hope that we are able to reciprocate in some small measure. Denise Borger was our Convenor and as in each and every year as Convenor, the event went smoothly and accurately and every little detail was finely tuned. Members were magnificent in providing cakes and sandwiches, scones and savouries which were to hand throughout both days. Our catering was handled so efficiently by Jean-Paul Tedeschi with so many members coming to give a hand wherever necessary. It was a very happy and efficient weekend in every respect.

As usual bridge was truly competitive and I list below final results.

Saturday Swiss Pairs Event1st Deana Wilson and Eddy Mandavy.

2nd Cassie Morin and Elizabeth McNeill.

3rd Gerry Daly and Viv Wood.

Best Kalamunda Pair..... Gordon Brown and Sheila Pryce.

Sunday Swiss Teams 1st Nigel Dutton, Marie-France Merven, Nick Cantatore and David Schokman.

2nd Maura Rhodes, Rick Rhodes, Deb Frankel and Dadie Greenfield.

Best Kalamunda Team and coming third overall 3rd Peter Clarke, Peter Cameron, Sheelagh Dupont and Alfred Dupont



Pairs Winners



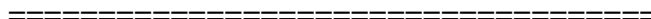
Teams Winners



3rd Place Kalamunda Team



Best Kalamunda Pair



I wonder if you had guessed our mystery person this time around. Could you see behind the plaits? It is **MADGE MYBURGH**that lovely, lovely lady with the permanent smile whom we all love and enjoy. The newer members of the Club may not yet know Madge, as she always plays on a Thursday evening but a lovelier, more delightful person you will never meet. Madge is now retired and we hope in the future to see her at more sessions during the day time.

This is her life!!!!



Madge as many of us know is from South Africa. She was born in the Cape Province in Paarl a beautiful wine region in the Western Cape. Madge is the eldest of four children and their early years were spent in the Strand. The three siblings to Madge all remained in the Cape and Madge and her eventual family were the only ones to leave South Africa.

But I digress, and let me return to Madge's early days. Madge was educated at the Hottentot Holland School both in the Junior section and for her High School education. I asked Madge if she could remember what she most enjoyed at school and after a long pausesaid Hockey and Maths. Two very diverse activities but the Maths side shows why Madge is, and has been for such a long time, the great bridge player that she is. If you look at the Honour Boards on the walls of our club you will see that her name regularly appears. Not only has Madge won within Western Australia, but she has represented W.A on several occasions.

When Madge finished her schooling she decided to become a nurse and went to the Carinus School of Nursing at Karlbremmer Hospital in Belville, in the Cape Province. Madge loved her training and when it was complete and after some general nursing decided to specialise in theatre nursing. Madge sat back as she talked and recalled those days and those years and said what happy ones they were despite all the hard work and long, long hours. Many a night they were still in the theatre until midnight dealing with emergencies but as she said, she would do it all over again. It was during this time when Madge met her husband to be as he was a medical student who eventually became a doctor. The two of them were married in Belville and there followed four children, Neels, Gabriel, Gerrit and a daughter Elana. I asked Madge if she had worked at all during this time and she said she had but only on a very temporary basis.

Madge's husband had decided to specialise in Anaesthetics and when he had completed his specialisation they moved as a family to Bloemfontein where her husband went into a Private Practice for ten years, in that city.

In 1978 the family decided upon a move, leaving South Africa, and went initially to New Plymouth in the North Island of New Zealand. Madge remembers those days as being very happy and it was then that she learned to play bridge. The children were no longer very young and were all at school and Madge found just enough time in between their needs for bridge lessons and then of course following on to that, playing in bridge sessions. Madge played at New Plymouth Bridge Club and soon became a partner of another Anaesthetist. The Club was a large one and the players at the Club were very competitive. There were four sections starting from beginners to advanced, all playing at the same time in their separate sections and of course the objection was to quickly move through the ranks and into the top section which Madge obviously did.

Madge's children were at differing stages of school, with two of them still in Junior School and the two others in High School. When they arrived in New Plymouth although they could understand English their main language had been Afrikaans and in South Africa, they were taught in the Afrikaans language and spoke Afrikaans in the home and so for them it was a complete learning curve but they soon found their feet as children do, and learning in English became easy.

After two years in New Zealand the family decided to move to Australia and settled in Bassendean. The three boys went Guildford Grammar School and on finishing, Neels followed in Father's footsteps and became a Doctor, the second son Gabriel, an Architect and lawyer and the third son Gerrit, a Bank Manager for the Commonwealth Bank. But so very sadly, tragedy struck, and Madge's daughter Elana died. Madge said that this was one of the most difficult and saddest and challenging times in her entire life and on top of that, after changing circumstances, Madge was left on her own to bring up her three boys. A daunting prospect at any time and especially as Madge's South African qualifications as a Nurse were not recognised in Australia and it would mean that she would have to re-train and all records of her nursing training had been lost. The time required for re-training was of course, impossible and so after talking to Centre Link, Madge decided to take a Carer's course and earn her living in that manner. Madge was happy again after a very long time of sadness and even happier when her employers invited her to work in the offices of Atlantic Health Care. From the very first day she loved the work and the people and stayed with the company until she retired in 2015. Even today Madge works part time for the company and says she will be ever grateful to them and cannot speak highly enough of them.

Madge's three boys all live in Western Australia and she sees them regularly and today she has eleven Grandchildren and one Great Grandchild. Madge was so quick to say how lucky she is, and how very happy she is with her life. She has wonderful friends and competitive bridge.

But before I close I just have to tell you of when I first approached Madge as being our personality for this copy of the BTG. Madge immediately said that she does not want to be in the lime light and is too self conscious to be put into this position. I told her how much I wanted to be able to portray her life and quickly reminded her of the cup presentations in December of last year. Madge and her team won the Team's event at our Bridge Club and each one of the team went to receive their accolades and Madge rushed across the room and gave our President, Garth, a big kiss. It is not often one can surprise or upstage Garth, but Madge managed both on that day!! Good on you Madge and good luck going into the future!!!!

=====

And so I come to the end of this copy of our very own 'Bridging the Gap'. I will be standing down as Secretary at the next Annual General Meeting of the Bridge Club which is in August. I have so enjoyed my years on this Committee but feel it is time for somebody else to take over the reins and as Garth says new blood on a Committee will bring in fresh ideas and he is so right. However, I will retain the duty as Editor of Bridging the Gap. It always gives me great pleasure to be able to bring to you not only results and articles and items to bring a smile to our faces, but too, to be able to introduce to you a member of the club whom most of us know so well and yet do not know their lives. It sometimes takes a little encouragement to get those members to participate as they are all very reticent and feel their lives are of no interest or consequence to others but there they are wrong. We all love to know the 'real you' and many members have come to me saying how much they enjoy this particular article in the magazine. So when you see me walking towards you with my pen poised, please do not shy away!!!!

Until next time,
All the Best,



KALAMUNDA DISTRICT BRIDGE CLUB SPONSORS



UNDA



**KALAMUNDA
HOTEL**

43 Railway Road, Kalamunda, WA, 6076



The Best Drop Tavern
Kalamunda

