

Thursday  
5.3.47.  
T.O.

23/20/65.

Family Record 134

Foster	Charles	Head	M.M.	48	Farmer Mixed Farm
"	Edith	Wife	F.W.	51	S.3.
"	Jonathan	Ad/son	M.S.	27	Farm labourer
"	Inez	Dau.	F.S.	25	
Findlay	Robert	Ad/son	M.S.	17	Farm lab.
Foster	Daphne	Dau	F.S.	16	
Knight	Herbert	Ad/son	M.S.	15	Farm labourer
Jones	Olga	G/dau	F.S.	8	
Foster	Logan	G/Son	M.S.	6	
Reid	Delores	G/Dau	F.S.	5	

Mrs. Foster is our neighbour. She sings all the day long some strange melodies in a deep voice. Mrs. Asman: "She doesn't sing properly - just rubbish." Mrs. Foster is member of the Methodist church but is known to be "a peckomania". Her house is wooden, fairly sized and with verandah on a hill on the main road. There is a dray staying under a tree, a pig and goat are tied in the garden round.

Mrs. Foster came for the first time to-day. "Could you help me with some stockings" I told her I haven't got stockings and asked her whether it wasn't too hot anyhow to wear stockings. "I am used to them" said Mrs. Foster. I promise d to come to her one day for a talk.