

they weren't really have anything new.

MRS. FORDHAM:

We had no money, we lived in a little house on Sixteenth Avenue, near Fraser. Bailiff came up one day, so I went out the back door and ran up onto the front verandah, I wouldn't let him in. "Mrs. Fordham, I have twelve dollars for you."

"It's no good to me!" I said, "You get me a house", I said, "and I'll move, but I can't get one", I said, "especially not for that money!" He said, "We'll come and put you out!" I said, "You'd do that, wouldn't you! My husband went overseas and you'd come and dump him out on the street, eh, that's a nice way!" (Pauses)

JEAN SHEILS:

My father had built our home, we had moved in, and there wasn't