

J.A. Colgan nee  
Wohlgemuth  
Daughter of an  
English War Bride  
Queen Mary  
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My mother's "new" name was May Wohlgemuth and we were headed for Shackleton Sask. I was the reluctant dragon, not wanting to leave my "home", I am glad I came along. When we arrived there was a strike on and the army was unloading the ship. We were still in our cabin when there was a knock on the door. It was a Sergeant Romeo Budda, as he introduced himself, he was raised on the next farm to the one we were going to - he remembered my stepfather. He had noticed that uncommon name Wohlgemuth on my mum's trunk and took a chance. Some coincidence.

I remember a line up by letter and that there were not many after us. I cannot remember the building. The immigration man told my mother that I would be a Canadian Citizen - he made a mistake, I didn't find out until I applied for a passport in 1965. Well the important thing was I always felt I was Canadian and that is what mattered. I even joined the RCN and to them I was a Canadian.