

Unknown Daughter
of an English War
Bride
Britannic
June 1945



I was only a year old but from what my mother tells me, we were one of the first to leave England for Canada. Our ship was in a convoy as there were many enemy ships in the waters and they kept a very close watch. My Mother tells me that one of their (other war brides) big thrills was the abundance of fresh fruit, in particular oranges, which had not been available since before the war. She said she was seasick (she was pregnant) most of the way, but the stewards kept the children, me included, happy playing games with us, even changing diapers. When the ship arrived in Canada we disembarked and then caught the train for Saskatchewan, where my Father's family lived. My Mother and the others traveling on the train could not believe how big Canada was and were awestruck for most of the journey even though they were bone tired from the trip and I would expect from the anticipation of the unknown that awaited them at their destinations.

My Mother and I got off the train in Regina and then caught another train to Bulyea, Sask. where my Grandparents met us. Then it was adjusting to farm life, which I'm sure couldn't have been easy for a city girl, and most of these war brides were not much more than girls.