

Doreen Taylor  
English War Bride  
Queen Mary  
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When I left England for Canada (1946) I brought with me three children, having been married in 1938 to a British Soldier who was killed during the Normandy Invasion (1944). I met a married my Canadian husband September 1945 and then in 1946 gave birth to my 3rd child. My eldest child, Margaret, was 7 years old, Michael 5 years and Murray 6 months. We sailed on the Queen Mary and can't recall having any problems aboard her as regards taking care of my children. The train journey was a little more difficult regarding diaper changing and bottle feeding but I really didn't mind at all.

After landing, military personnel were there to help us board the train and I remember giving an airman a \$5.00 bill tip not knowing its worth in those days. I am sure my husband, when I told him, was thinking of how many groceries we would buy. Years ago "The War Brides Assc." was formed and I dare to say it has been a Salvation for many of us. My in-laws were the greatest people and welcomed us to their family farm which was a real culture shock but soon after we got our own home in the town (pop 200). Two small rooms at the entrance to the Town Hall but it was ours. I soon became part of the community, church organizations, helping to raise money for a new Town Hall of course. I soon learned to curl.

We adjusted fairly well but always had thoughts of home and still do, so I try to return every 3 or 4 years. But this is my home now, my family are all grown and have given me 16 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren and I have just been made great great grandmother of a boy just 3 months. So I am happy.