

Rose Beatrice Caborn
English War Bride
Queen Mary
July 4, 1946



Being pregnant and seasick are most vivid memories. So well looked after by the Red Cross. I couldn't just lie there and die, I had to eat my apples and crackers and walk the deck.

By the time we reached Halifax I had my "sea-legs" and I remember the Salvation Army Band playing as we came into Halifax. I do remember being amazed that we could shop on board and amazed by the menu we had. I still possess one signed by "Joe" with the inscription "See you in the year 2000, don't bring too many kids." We have six which is OK.

I boarded the train to Montreal where my husband was waiting, we spent a week in Hudson Heights and then went on to Kingston, Ontario and Queens University for the next four years.