

Kim Lewis
English Immigrant
Carinthia
February 8, 1966



I was 5 years old on February 6, 1966 when we left Liverpool. I don't remember leaving Liverpool but there are times on board which I clearly remember. For instance, I remember the Children's Playroom. It had a slide which had a sandpit at the bottom. I spent a great deal of time in that Playroom. I was allowed to go from our cabin to the playroom ON MY OWN which is really remarkable considering my age. I had an older sister and she usually accompanied me. However, on one particular day, my sister and I went our separate ways.

Apparently I'd gotten lost! I found myself trying to locate the playroom. I knew, even at my tender age, that if I could just find the playroom, I would be able to find our cabin. The trouble was, I couldn't find the playroom!!! I wandered around the ship for what seemed like hours. Now my mother, who was a constant worrier, began to think that I'd gone overboard! The family story is that she grabbed the Captain of the ship and started screaming, "my baby, my baby, she's gone overboard!" I don't remember being found...but obviously I was!

I remember Halifax and I clearly remember the train ride to Toronto arriving at Union Station. I remember being teased mercilessly about my English accent, my permanently rosy red cheeks and the way my sister and I dressed (in England, mothers used to dress their children alike but not so in Canada!) Ah, those lovely memories. Thanks for letting me go down memory lane!