

Phil Haynes  
English Immigrant  
Aquitania  
June 1949



I don't have much of a story at this point because I'm not actually sure I arrived at Pier 21. My mother Winifred (Brentnall) Haynes brought myself and my two brothers over; I was 2, (Gordon) Barrie was 8 and Raymond 12. We were aboard the Aquitania and I'm not sure if this is correct but I think I remember my father (Henry) saying that it was the ship's last voyage. My father was already over here working, he flew - imagine that.

My mother told me we arrived at the end of June 1949 and that she was dressed appropriately for what she had heard from others in England of the weather; she wore a tweed suit and had an overcoat also on that apparently sizzling day. I guess my father was not sufficiently Canadian at the time and spent little time discussing the weather or advising those back in England. Anyway, we took the train to Toronto and, here I am (and my brothers) 49 years later still living in the Toronto area. We are fortunate to have seen this wonderful country coast to coast.