

Terence McCulloch
English Immigrant
Ascania
December 4, 1953



I left my birthplace
Liverpool with my mother
and one of two brothers to join with my elder brother and father who
were already in Toronto the previous year. We began our voyage from
Liverpool aboard the Cunard steamship "Ascania" bound for Halifax and
what a trip that was, being young and mischievous I got up to all sorts
and even mingled with the first class as if I belong with them. I even
sampled the deserts that we didn't get in 3rd class or in war torn
England it was a luxury.

During that voyage I did make a friend a young girl around same age
with exception, her title was Lady Carolina Knocks, when I was
discovered by her parents whom took a lot of photos and requested the
presence of my mother and brother to dine with them but that is as far
as it went. What became of them I would like to know, but where does
one find from the past? Just the same I enjoyed that voyage and on
arrival in Halifax, it was a hustle seeing different people finally allowed
into Canada. Then came the train ride, what a nightmare it was, it kept
breaking down because of the weather, snow you can't imagine how I felt
seeing so much snow it even stopped the train at certain places. I will
also never forget that there was fights on that train my mother tried to
cover me from seeing such, then finally we arrived in Toronto to face a
new beginning, but! it doesn't end there...

My father was on the move trying to secure work then unfortunately
became too ill to work and with a new baby brother I decided to leave
school at the age of 14 yrs; to help out because my father could not
afford the medical bills etc; then came a time my parents had to leave
and return to Liverpool, unfortunately I had to return with them due to
my age, even though I had the means, for Canada was my home and was
told that I could apply when I reached 18 or 21 yrs; however I was not
happy with England. I then immigrated to Australia the land down
under, married an English girl from Liverpool had a boy, returned to
England. Another boy then immigrated to Canada this time with my
family, I finally returned to my place called Home Canada, one of the
finest counties in the world it has given me so much to be thankful for,
that I've not only been blessed with two boys and a girl all adults now
and raising the grand kids I feel very proud to say I AM Canadian, thank
you for allowing me to bring back those happy moments in time.

