

John Tidridge  
Immigrant  
Scythia  
1957



We arrived in February 1957...and I don't know if this counts as a story but as my wife and I were leaving the Scythia, we had to use a gang plank that seemed to be 'miles above ground'. My wife was just ahead of me and as she walked, the wind blew and her hat started to leave her head. She reached up to grab it and all of her documents flew out of her hand and landed on a ledge alongside the gang plank. I had to climb over and retrieve the documents!! Another thing that really struck me personally was that as we were [seated] in that train in the station at Halifax we noted lots of what appeared to be ordinary workmen leaving work and getting into very large and new looking motor cars. We sensed that we had come to the right place. More than forty more years later we are still sure we have come to the right place.

...my wife and I were almost on our honeymoon when we came over on the Scythia. We were married on February 2, 1957. The trip was a once in a lifetime event, although we obviously did not travel first class, the crew treated us like we were though. We had marvelous food, excellent accommodation. At one point the seas became very rough and the decks were out of bounds. Apart from that we had a thoroughly good time, [and it] prepared us for our train trip from Halifax to Vancouver, in a day coach!!