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Polish Immigrant

CANADA'S IMMIGRATION MUSEUM  
**PIER 21**



We left Poland when I was 9. My family was in Germany for 4 years. After the war, my oldest brother had a chance to come to Canada, to work at Algoma Steel. A year later he paid for our trip to Canada. The ocean voyage was a bit scary and exiting. There was my parents and my 2 brothers 16 and 7. I was 14 years old. We felt sorry for my mother, she was very sea sick, so my brother and I tried to look after our 7 year old brother. We liked going on the deck, but when the ocean got rough, and waves splashed over top, we had to go below. And in the dinning room, when it was rough, the dishes would slide on the table. We had fun trying to keep them from falling. The food was different to what we were used to, but very tasty.

I remember the captain gathering us to show us when we were passing England. It was very foggy. On arrival in Halifax, we were all happy to be land, and knew we would soon see our brother. The people at Pier 21 treated us very nice, and were very patient with us when we didn't understand.

We boarded a train and 2 days later arrived in Sault Ste. Marie. My brother was waiting for us.