

Jean Hall
Scottish Immigrant
Carinthia
1953

CANADA'S IMMIGRATION MUSEUM
PIER 21



I came to Canada from Scotland in 1953 with my mother and my younger sister. I was 12 years old and my little sister was 4 years old. We came to London, Ontario via Halifax. It sure was a very big decision for my mother to make. She came to an unknown



country with 2 young children, not knowing anyone or even having a job. But we sure have done well for ourselves. I sure have to admire my mother for what she doing things like going to the Salvation Army to buy used furniture and using orange crates for night tables but we persevered and we made it.

I remember the day that we finally got into Halifax. My mother was sick from the time that she got on the ship until we got to Halifax. I also remember going through the procedure of having a health exam again in Halifax and also the people making sure that we had enough money for a while. I also remember going into the chicken wire holding area and then going on our way in the train. We were very amazed to see all of the snow it was just like looking at a Christmas card. We

had never seen snow. Also, we didn't have enough money to have a berth on the train so we sat up for three days but boy it was sure worth it in the end. I sure have to thank the people at Pier 21 back in those days for all they did to process us and get us on our way.

Unfortunately my mother passed away about 20 years ago. My younger sister is now married and living in Malaysia. I married a Canadian and we have had a wonderful life here in Canada.

The picture is of me and my sister in 1953 just before we got on the ship.