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Swedish Immigrant
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I took the car to the harbor and when I got there I felt so alone. It happened that I thought about the time when everything was my home here. Everything that I had once thought of now will be a real challenge and energy for a trip of my whole life that has never before happened.

There was many that were by the boat and took us onto the boat and we left our precious Sweden that I have really within my whole life time lived with.

Four levels on the boat, the captain and crew they sailed out so it wasn't long that I could barely see anywhere, that man could not see where he was going.

Way out in the ocean there come two other passenger boats and they pulled us out into the ocean so we were able to get underway.

Later we were out in harbor, a boat heading to ocean so we got some coffee and some other goodies.

537 people of them they were pretty good. I have not at all been sorry at what I am going to do on the ocean. We have a real strong wind against us (head wind) and it blows a lot, really sharp.

There is a lot of Finnish people on the trip and they have bottles. We don't worry because there is lots of Swedish people on the ship. Those Finnish people just party all the time, and us Swedish people stayed away from them so we have no worry about them.

When we come to Halifax then all the men in the ship all embarked and drove on the land that we come to. It didn't look like much where we came. Snow on the hill it glistened.

The above was found in a log book in my father's possession. My father once told me that my grandfather John and his brother Karl almost sailed to Australia, but heard there was "gold in Saskatchewan", so they came to Canada instead. When they arrived they discovered that the gold in Saskatchewan was a reference to "golden wheat fields"!

