

Pamela Joyce nee Parker
Daughter of an English
War Bride
Queen Mary
July 23, 1946



I came with my mother from England because my mother married a Canadian soldier. We arrived with other hundreds of War Brides and their children, took the train across Canada to Edmonton. On the train, there was no hot water and the War Brides washed diapers in cold water and hung them to dry throughout the train. Upon arrival at 6:30 a.m. I asked for ice cream for breakfast. The service and food on the Queen Mary was wonderful, especially for war stricken immigrants. Each car on the train, designated for certain stops, was left in each train yard across Canada. My mother remembers some War Brides were not met by their Canadian soldiers or their families as planned. This was the sad reality after the war.

Being a small child, my memories are dim. However, I adjusted to the Canadian way of life, attended Canadian schools and received a wonderful education.