

Eileen Annie Chambers  
nee Jarrett  
English War Bride  
Aquitania  
November 19, 1944



My journey to Canada started from Liverpool. I can still see my mother's face as I said goodbye to her at the station. It was so sad but I was excited about coming to a new country and starting a new life with my husband Keith whom I met when we were both serving with the military police in Brighton, Sussex. My husband returned to Canada before I came over, the reason was compassionate grounds.

I didn't enjoy the trip over very much as I was suffering from sea-sickness. We travelled by train from Halifax to Belleville, Ontario, where Keith met me at the station. We drove back to his parent's farm in Eldorado which is about thirty miles north of Belleville. We lived with them for awhile. His whole family was there to welcome me but after the long trip I was so tired and still feeling unwell. I couldn't do justice to the wonderful meal that was prepared in my honour. After being rationed in regards to food everything looked too rich. I got used to the Canadian ways after awhile and the difference in the money. We didn't stay on the farm for too long.

We started our own life, raised a family, and I managed to accomplish a lot of things that most Canadian housewives do like baking, canning preserves etc. It was hard work but it was worth it. We were all treated wonderfully well from the time we left England to our arrival in Canada and I was lucky enough to have a loving, caring, Canadian family.

Keith and I were married in West Tarring Church in Sussex, England on April 8, 1944.

