

Betty Campbell
by Daughter Angela
K. Michaud
English War Bride
Scythia
October 1946



My mother, Betty Campbell, was from Plymouth, England. She came over on the Scythia in October, 1946.

Cherish Those Old Ladies
By Angela K. Michaud

They came by ship and some by air,
They never knew a soul.
They were all greeted ah so fair,
Those war brides we love so whole.

They lived in places such as this,
No water, no lights, or a place to piss!
They had to walk wherever they went,
And some never knew what it was to rent.

The years went by and some moved on,
To places far away,
But no long ago an association was formed,
To gather up the stray.

They filled out forms, names by names,
Like Mary, Zoe, and Betty too.
They were finally reunited again,
All wearing red, white and blue.

The parties and reunions, they have made it to the news,
Some of the stories that were told, and every one was true.
And here they are to meet again, on this November week,
To laugh, and shed some tears, those war brides won't get much sleep.

I came along to meet a few,
Of my mother's familiar friends.
So sorry she can't be with us
But her spirit she does send.

This message was sent to me,

From an angel in heaven above,
To wish all you war brides,
Best wishes and lots of love.

Remember me in the shopping mall,
Remember me on the train,
Remember me on the boardwalk,
Until we meet again.

I take this honour to be able to come to Pier 21 this week, not only to see where my mother set her first foot on Canadian soil, but also in remembrance of her and of all the wonderful friends that she met through such a wonderful association. To all of you who traveled so far whether by train, plane or some by car. I take this opportunity to say thank you for coming to Canada and giving it your best shot and now to call it your home.

I will cherish these next few days just as much as my mother Betty Campbell would have as well.

Love Angela,

Nov. 5, 2006.