

Patricia McCaskill
English War Bride
Letitia
June 26, 1946

CANADA'S IMMIGRATION MUSEUM
PIER 21



Arriving at Pier 21 in Halifax was quite an experience for my two year old son and myself. Coming to a new country was scary as it was. My son was ill on board but we got a wonderful 'welcome to Canada' in Halifax. With travelling by train across Canada to Vancouver taking eight days, we were both very tired. Children get cranky, but never-the-less elated, at the prospect of living in Canada. My husband, whom I married in December 1942, made no promises. "I must accept everything as I found it", which I did. I lost my husband on our 45th anniversary. We shared many hopes and dreams. Three children and grandchildren. I never regretted marrying my Canadian soldier and I have never looked back. Canada is my home. I love it.