

Oct 13th 1946.

My Dear Mrs. Mynarski-

It is with a feeling
of pride and humility that
I write this letter to you

Pride, that Andy's
heroism, has at last been
recognized, with his
award of the Victoria
Cross.

Humility, because he
is dead now and I'm
alive. Whereas it should
be the other way around.

There is not much

I can add to what you already know, through the papers and citation.

Andy and I were as close as brothers By flying, living, eating and sleeping together, spending leaves together, there wasn't much I didn't know about Andy or he about me.

I still remember all his little sayings and actions and always shall. He was one of the best. 287 Argyle St.
Pt Arthur Ont

I was scared that night
until I saw Andy. Then
I was cool and calm.

I thought if he can
do this for me, why
should I be scared of
dying. I'm not anymore
even now.

Greater love hath
no man than to lay
down his life for his
friend."

I shall always remem-
ber, because of Andy
I'm alive. I'm proud
to have known Andy.

I just couldn't have
had the courage to
face you before I
knew Andy was dead
Now I can and some-
day when I'm in the
Peg we shall meet.

My heart feels sym-
pathy goes out to you
and the family. Your
courage is wonderful.

Would it be possible
to have a photo of Andy.
I just have snaps.

Goodbye for now and
write please.

Yours sincerely,
Pat Brophy.