

Guardsman Albert E. BRADY 05-E-13

Alice, the sister of Albert, recalled in May 1995:

To my brother Albert.

V-Day was here at long last and it was glorious. We joined the jubilant crowds downtown. Toronto had never seen so friendly with strangers shaking hands, embracing all in frenzy of absolute joy-filled relief. Your wife Maxine, Mom en I talked about you, knowing that you recently been through some very tough bitter battles. We told each other that you must be okay. The fighting had stopped more than a week ago. We would have heard by now if anything was wrong, wouldn't we? Your last letter told of the kindness of the Dutch people to their liberators and that some had given you some socks and you were so pleased.

The messenger with the dreaded telegram came the next morning:

On April 28 1945, while serving with the Governor General's Footguards, Albert Brady, W.J. Sullivan, A.J. Buhlman, A.v. Roop and H.J. Webster received a direct hit on their tank and all were instantly killed.

We all were in deep shock, unable to comprehend the loss of a beloved son and brother and a husband, who was only 21 years old.

Though I have been blessed with a wonderful husband Tom, whom you knew, but all too briefly, before going overseas, and four fine children you have remained close in my thoughts always.

