

**William Brown**

**Liberation of Brussels**

Then we came up to Brussels and the people turned out to see us. There was monks out of the monasteries, there were nuns and all with rifles. All these monks were getting rifles from somewhere, but they were getting onto the trucks and kissing with you, you know, and cuddling with you. Throwing flowers and giving you pots of coffee and everything. You could hardly move, our wagons could hardly move through, so we must have been pretty the first real troops after the assault to get into to enjoy the reception. It was just like Gala Day, the carnivals, you know, everybody was out to see you and clapping and cheering. That was very enjoyable in Brussels.