

Ronald Elliott**VE Day**

We were at Forli at the time, we had quite a feast, quite a reasonable meal for once. We had a rum issue and everybody got absolutely pie eyed. There were fireworks displays and so forth. I think we stayed where we were, we were out of Forli in a sort of a camped area, but some people went into Forli and had a right old time and did all sorts of outrageous things. And there was all sorts of gunfire going on in Forli we could hear. People letting off rifles, machine-guns, you know, in agony and ecstasy at the end of the war. When it came it was an anti-climax actually, the sort of thing you'd been looking forward to all of your wartime career as it were. And when it came it really didn't give you all of the kick you thought it ought to have done. It was just as though it fizzled rather towards the end. But they did say that it was as dangerous in Forli that night as it was on any battlefield. There was more shots and shell in Forli than there was outside of Forli before the war ended.