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Fearing some trouble I advised my wife to hide all the bottles underneath the counter. She accused, Shaw, insisted that I give him a drink. I of course I thrust to my wife telling her that she must go away. At the moment when she started to come out from behind the counter, the accused Shaw stopped her by grabbing her by the wrist with one hand and putting his other hand on her throat. I then pulled my wife towards me. I placed myself in front of Shaw thereby giving a chance to my wife to go out. In going out she passed in front of the soldiers and went out the front door of Cafe. Seeing this the accused grabbed a large bottle of lemonade saying you are going to serve us now. I served them. They left without paying and at the door the accused called to me "I'll meet you again. ~~and~~ I talk to you a story." I leaving me her fists.

When the accused threw the knife onto the table, it fell from the table to the floor. The accused picked it up when the other soldier took it away from him. It was at this time that the five civilians left the Cafe. The two soldiers came into the Cafe rather noisily. It was the accused who made gestures by shaking his clenched fists about which frightened the civilians away. I do not know whether the blade of the knife was open or not. When his friend took the knife away