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Mr. P. station, the British and Chinese
Mr. P. were called. After the call
was completed, with the desk
Sergeant I went out on foot to
look for Rfr Gordie. He was not
at the intersection when we arrived
there but later showed up in a
few moments. ~~Mr. P.~~ ~~Mr. P.~~
and I approached Gordie when he
returned when I again asked
him for his name and number.
He gave me a number which was
much different than the one!
had taken from his identity
disc. I called his attention to this
and he looked at me very closely
and said "I don't have to give
my name to any god-damned
American." Plt Klotz reminded
him he was talking to a member of
U.S. Army. His reply being that he
saw no rank on me - anyone
could put the rank-leaves on
people leaves on their clothing. About
that time the Eng - Can patrol
wagon drove up to American Mr. P.
Station about 250 yds away. I
asked Gordie if he would walk up
there to get papers which he agreed
to do. When we reached there I
asked him to come with the paper
which he refused about that time
one of Lpts of Mr. P. came to me
and asked me what the trouble
was. I told him what had
occurred. I suggested that the
man be placed under arrest until
I could make report to British
Command. Lpt. asked me what
his name was. I told him (