

hungry, and she ain't suffered, except in her mind. I don't fight women, and I'll say right now, to her and to you, that I've got all the respect in the world for this little girl, and if I married her I'd have been as good to her as I know how, and as she'd let me be.

"Now I want to tell you folks a few more things about Bill Warfield. If you want to stop the damnest steal in the country, tie a can on that irrigation scheme of his. He's out to hold up the State for all he can get, and bleed the poor devils of farmers white, that buys land under that canal. It may look good, but it ain't good—not by a damn sight.

"Yuh know what he's figuring on doing? Get water in the canal, sell land under a contract that lets him out if the ditch breaks, or something so he *can't* supply water at any time. And when them poor suckers gets their crops all in and at the point where they've got to have water or lose out, something'll happen to the supply. Folks, I *know*! I'm a reliable man, and I've rode with a rope around my neck for over fifty years, and Warfield offered me the same old five hundred every time I monkeyed with the water supply as ordered. He'd have done it slick