

me drilling a well for you as I was saying.  
I said what with? He said "that  
big rig out there will go 5000 feet in  
putting 2 motors on it." I said, "It's 6000'  
feet to the face at Pangely?" So that  
stopped his oil talk.

A few days later, having moved out  
of the Brown Palace hotel to a furnished  
house, because the Mayor wanted my  
apartment for a new partner of Boetchee  
Company the Big Denver Bankers and  
State Exch members - ~~and~~ and said they  
would move me to a smaller place. I  
said "goodbye my friend, you told  
me when you moved me in 9 1/2 apart-  
ment, that it would be my home for  
life" and now on your behalf tell you  
to move me around." My nerve