



**CLAIM:** Robert Wilson lives by his own "code" or set of principles.

Supporting Evidence	Supporting Evidence	Supporting Evidence
<p>"It's quite illegal," Wilson said. "You're supposed to fine them."                      "Do you still have them whipped?"                      "Oh, yes. They could raise a row if they chose to complain. But they don't. They prefer it to the fines."                      "How strange!" said Macomber.                      "Not strange, really," Wilson said. "Which would you rather do? Take a good birching or lose your pay?"</p> <p>(Reference: Page 6 )</p>	<p>"No," said Wilson. "I'm a professional hunter. We never talk about our clients. You can be quite easy on that. It's supposed to be bad form to ask us not to talk though."</p> <p>(Reference: Page 7 )</p>	<p>"When she left, Wilson was thinking, when she went off to cry, she seemed a hell of a fine woman. She seemed to understand, to realize, to be hurt for him and for herself and to know how things really stood."</p> <p>(Reference: Page 9 )</p>

**CLAIM:** Hemingway's use of Margaret's dialogue with the two men shows her attitude towards them.

Supporting Evidence	Supporting Evidence	Supporting Evidence
<p>"Let's not talk about the lion," she said.                      "Conversation is going to be so difficult," Margaret said.                      "No," said Margaret. "It's mine that's red today. But Mr. Wilson's is always red."</p> <p>(Reference: Page 5 )</p>	<p>"I've dropped the whole thing," she said, sitting down at the table. "What importance is there to whether Francis is any good at killing lions? That's not his trade. That's Mr. Wilson's trade. Mr. Wilson is really very impressive killing anything. You do kill anything, don't you?"</p> <p>(Reference: Page 8 )</p>	<p>"And I want so to see you perform again. You were lovely this morning. That is if blowing things' heads off is lovely."</p> <p>(Reference: Page 9 )</p>