

(Yeah.)

I try to feather one, one side. (laughter) My father said, "You got it wrong."

(Yeah.)

"You got flat one side," you know, like that. So I stop right there. I didn't go any further. He's a good arrow maker, you know.

(Yeah.)

My uncle too, he was a good one. I tell you, I don't know who might have some of those arrows he made. But, anyhow, in this target, I don't know how far. Well, they shoot twenty yards, won't be too close for them, maybe, about forty or fifty yards.

(Yeah.)

You know, make it little harder on them, you know, shooting.

(Yeah.)

But some of them can hit that thing. Yeah, I know it. I know they can, the way they shoot.

(Yeah.)

They don't--they don't aim like you people, you know. I, you know, see them shoot in Oklahoma City.

(Yeah.)

They go and they touch their arrows this way.

(Mmm-hmm.)

Archery--archery.

(Yeah.)

I couldn't do it. See, I have to learn.

(Yeah.)

See, the way some of them, the Indians, they touch the arrows. Some of