

out of sight. When it comes back, this arrow hit on this other side. When it hit the ground, it just almost half of that arrow's in that hard ground. So this fellow hoorah him again. Boy, he just laugh at him, you know. And this young Apache, he don't say nothing, you know. He don't even talk, you know. So he got on the east side and he shot straight up, you know. Same way. Shot right straight up. The arrow just go out of sight. Then pretty soon, boy, it come down--hit right between his feet. Boy, that's the time this man, he got worse, you know. He just laugh at him--hoorah him. So the last time he got on the south side. Some way he rubbed that arrow. Put a little dirt on it. He mumbled to himself. I don't know what he said. So when his last arrow-- the fourth one he's going to shoot--he kind of made it kind of swing sideways. Just like he's going to throw something heavy with both hands. That's the way he done that arrow. So he pull it with all the strength he had. He shoots straight up in the air. He let it go. He stand there, you know. He's laying right over there. He's laying on his back. Had his legs crossed like that. He sings, you know. He sings. Lays there singing. In other words, you know, it's not even but twenty-five or thirty yards, you know. Boy, that arrow went out of sight. Pretty soon that come down. Got him. Hit him. That arrow went plumb through him. Just that feathers on that arrow was over here on his breast, you know. He just roll over that arrow was stuck in the ground. This tribe was listening. And these other visitors, they was looking on, too. So this tribe said, "Yeah, that's true. It was that way." So the chief got up, you know. He got up and come over there. They make different sound from us, you know. When there's something that's agreeable, you know. He went over there and shook hands with this Apache. Said, "That's true. That's the way one of our best warriors was killed. I know you're the tribe that done it." That's the way