

Yeah, and one's rolled in canvas. Narrow canvas about so wide, just rolled up.

(Does anybody keep a calendar today?)

No, nobody. But it could be done. I think it can. Like this thing that broke loose over in Europe, they can put that down.

(This war?)

This summer, yeah. And winter, there'll be another thing coming in winter. Put that down. And summer and winter.

(Well, does anybody today among the Kiowas still have one of the old calendars?)

No, I don't think so. I don't believe there's a calendar around here. They're all in museums.

(What was the purpose of keeping those calendars?)

Well, way back there--it's been way back in the 14--way back there--they make those calendars just to keep them. Well, like I said, everything happens.

Well they make a lot of Sun Dances then, and dances. All different kinds of dances. Same time they're on a war party, you know, certain man got killed.

Like you say White Horse or somebody get killed. Well, they put that down.

That person--White Horse that got killed--you put picture of a white horse and a owl. To deceased--he's dead. Owl, that means you're dead.

(Oh, yeah, well--)

Picture of owl. But if he's still living you don't see no owl.

(Well, this calendar that Old Man Hawbawt kept and then your dad kept for a while longer, do you know when they finished it, or when was the last time--?)

I don't think it's finished. It's just--

(I wonder when they quit keeping it?)

I think it's the last thing that happened was that Carnegie Ghost Dance--when they broke that Ghost Dance up. Feather Dance, they call it. Our agent, Stinchcomb, they call him, and one of our chiefs, Ahpeah-tone, they're the ones