

I have to be kangarooed or I can't take part. I'm tardy. "You can't come in. You can't claim your seat. You forfeit your seat when you're tardy. You got to pay to get back--reinstated." I belonged to it, but I'm subject to kangaroo, if I go in and take my seat. I'll have to pay the penalty. So I look around and I waited. I waited and the women were setting the table. And after they got the table all set and the food--they commenced to setting the food out--then they quit dancing. They take the drum away. Put on the side. And the womans finished setting the table. Well, now was my chance. The table was already set and people were sitting and I thought I'd slip in and sit down and it would be too late to kangaroo me. I look around and there wasn't nobody looking, so I slipped in. And I pushed a couple of fellows I knew sitting close. I slipped in between them. Just about the time I sit down another fellow came in--and he slipped in over here on the right of me. About two men. And there came another one and come in--three of us tardy right there. And about that time somebody call attention--"Hey! The tardy members are coming in!" "All right. Bring the drum back! Bring the drum back!" "What about the dishes?" "Take the dishes away! We're going right over here!" Where we're sitting they move all the dishes out. They commence singing. When they commence singing we either take the kangaroo or get in on the regular Blackfoot Dance. They sing the Order Song. Put the Order Song first. (Claps his hands) Blackfoot Order Song first--for members. (Claps his hands together like drum rhythm)

(How does that go?)

I can't sing on account of my throat. But they sing it on a record. (But he sings a line or two of a Blackfoot song) You get a record and--If you get up and dance you're supposed to keep dancing. You can't sit down till some of your relatives gives gifts--give other people presents. And then your fine is paid. ...Tardy. They grab us by our ties (neckties). You can't get away. Three