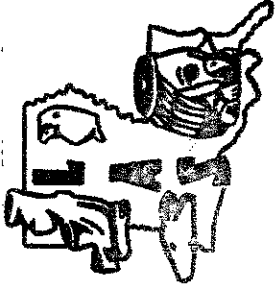


James H. Brown



**LOUISIANA
ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY
NEWSLETTER**

VOLUME 10, NUMBER 2

SUMMER 1983



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LOUISIANA ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY
NEWSLETTER

Volume 10, Number 2

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The LOUISIANA ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY NEWSLETTER is published three times a year for the Society by the Archaeological and Cultural Research Program of the University of New Orleans.

Send all notes, news, and other communications regarding future inclusions to: J. Richard Shenkel, LAS Newsletter Editor, Department of Anthropology and Geography, University of New Orleans, New Orleans LA 70146.

Back issues of LAS Bulletins and LAS Newsletters are available from Brian Duhe, Louisiana Archaeological Society, Post Office Drawer G, Reserve LA 70084.

Louisiana Archaeological Society Dues and communications regarding all other Society business should be addressed to Emily Vincent, LAS Treasurer, 2300 Broas Drive, Marraro LA 70072.

Unless otherwise indicated, opinions stated herein are those of the Editor and do not necessarily reflect Society policy.

A NOTE FROM THE NEWSLETTER EDITOR

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

THE SOCIETY HAS A NEW ADDRESS!

LOUISIANA ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY
c/o Brian Duhe
P. O. DRAWER G
RESERVE, LA 70084

Effective January 1, 1984, all Society business should be sent to that address; dues, orders for back issues of publications, ballots, etc. Until that time, all dues and other monies should continue to be sent to the elected treasurer.

EMILY VINCENT
LAS TREASURER
2300 Brass Drive
Marrero, LA 70072

I've just returned from the August 27th meeting of the LAS Executive Committee and have to get much of this down before I forget what my notes are supposed to mean.

FIRST!

MANY OF YOU HAVE YET TO PAY YOUR 1983 DUES!

If your address label has a red "x" in the corner, you have not yet renewed. A list of paid members is included on page 4; if your name is not on the list, you are delinquent and this will be the last you will hear from me. You are only allowed two issues of the Newsletter in a year for which you have not paid.

A membership form dues notice for 1984 is appended at the end of this issue. If you are among the no-pays for 1983, you might consider catching up and getting ahead by using the form for both years. If you have paid your 1983 dues to your local treasurer and you are not on the list, you might consider doing something to some part of your local treasurer's anatomy.

The summer has been as hot as the spring was wet. I was beginning to wonder if this issue would consist of my complaints and some notes from a few faithful chapters on their activities. But things are picking up. My mail has been increasing and you will have something to read after all. The Executive Committee meetings have been particularly fruitful, however, only the April 9th meeting are included for your consideration as the August meeting's minutes have not yet arrived and I felt that I could delay publication of this issue no longer.

via is supposed to be the issue in which the details of the LAS Annual Field School are announced. There are no details for there will be no Field School. After last year's extremely successful effort at Marksville, this year was going to be a repeat of location with excavation experience and demonstrations. However, the rains of spring flooded the Lake St. Charles site and wrecked the camp. An alternative site could not be found and there is no time left to organize a school, even if a site could be found at this time. So the Field School has been cancelled.

As most of you should remember, Jon L. Gibson is stepping down as LAS Bulletin Editor. Bulletin No. 9 is in press and will be ready for distribution at the 1984 LAS Meeting in Lafayette, if not before. Bulletin No. 10 for 1983, his last, awaits two articles for completion. All of the other articles are set in type and ready to roll. You two holdouts know who you are, lets get with it. It may yet be possible to have them both ready for the Annual Meeting.

Our new Bulletin Editor is Bob Neuman. From what I gather, there is nothing yet submitted for the 1984, Bulletin Number 11. I might suggest that if anyone has a manuscript about that needs publication or has an idea that should be written, the time is now and the place is:

Robert W. Neuman
LAS Bulletin Editor
Museum of Geoscience
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge, LA 70803

Which reminds me that I have a few things lying around, yet to be written. I promise that I will get my stuff out. How about you?

Something else to consider, because of Jon's association with the USL Printing Services, we have received one of the most inexpensive printing rates in recent memory. With the shift from USL, there is going to be a possible increase in printing costs because, as yet, no printing agency has submitted a price anywhere near comparable to that which Jon was able to obtain. At the most recent meeting of the Executive Committee, printing costs were discussed and we all were assigned the task of shopping for local printing outfits the cost of doing 500 copies comparable to Bulletin Number 8. If any of the general members had the ability to do the printing business, take Bulletin 8 to them and get an estimate for 500 copies. Send the estimate to Bob Neuman at the above address or to Brian Duhe at the LAS business address on the front inside cover of this Newsletter. As Jon correctly pointed out, we cannot afford to raise the price of the publication of a bulletin in the front cover in a single year. The alternatives include cheapening the quality of the Bulletin, raising the dues, reducing the bulletin size, or finding a cheap (but good) printing service. I should like to add that I am proud of the LAS Bulletin! For having no state subsidies and belonging to a mostly non-professional organization, it is one of the

best in the southeast, if not the country. To Jon, applause! May we continue.

This worth repeating, the upcoming TENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE LOUISIANA ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY still needs donations. Jon Gibson has some special things planned that are going to cost in excess of that which can be covered by our moderate registration fees. Annual Meeting contributions are TAX DEDUCTIBLE. Again, send them to Emily Vincent. One note here, a few of you have contributed already but have not yet paid your 1983 dues. You will be getting a note asking if you wish to see of your contribution to go to that end. Of course, an additional contribution will be appreciated.

Also in this issue there is a call for nominations for State Office. The only one that we have up this year is for Vice President-- President Elect.

The Tenth Annual Meeting of the LAS is scheduled for Lafayette on the weekend of January 20-22. To commemorate this gala event, TEE-SHIRTS AND BASEBALL CAPS are for sale. Appended to the end of this newsletter is an order form. Several of you have already ordered, fear not, the full order of shirts and caps has not yet been ordered. They will come.

Contained herein are a couple of articles that are interesting. Emily Vincent recounts here experiences in Belize earlier than Robert and Claude McCrochlin relates the news of a canoe found on the PAD RIVER, Louisiana's first. There should be more, Florida has about 139 canoes recovered so far.

* * * * *

MINUTES OF THE LAS EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING

APRIL 9, 1983 - PLANTATION MANOR - ALEXANDRIA

- Present were:
- President, Bill Baker
 - Past President, Brian Duhe
 - Recording Secretary, Rosie Walker
 - Treasurer, Emily Vincent
 - East Central Chapter, Pat Baker
 - Baton Rouge, Duke Rivet
 - North East, Rags Jones
 - At Large, Joe Frank
 - Visitor, Fred Benton, Jr. Baton Rouge

The meeting was called to order by President Bill Baker. The minutes of the last meeting were read, corrected, and approved. The correction reads - The last total balance is \$2,336.05.

Attorney Benton spoke a few words giving an update on the Tunica Treasure case.

Appointments of Representatives-at-Large were made. Dr. Webb will continue in that position. It was moved, however, that as Joe Frank will be the Chapter Representative from Imperial Calcasieu, his At-Large position be filled by John Guy from Anacoco.

Brian Duhe is now the archivist for the LAS upon passage of the Amendment to the By-Laws at the 1983 Annual Meeting. He will also assume the offices of Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer upon the expiration of those elective terms. This is an appointive position. It was moved, seconded, and approved by all present that Brian Duhe be appointed to this office and that he establish a permanent central office. The permanent address is:

Louisiana Archaeological Society
P. O. Drawer G
Reserve, LA 70084

The Treasurer's report was given by Emily Vincent. The society has in Petty Cash a new balance of \$469.43; in regular checking, \$2047.81; and in Pelican Homestead, \$6,167.17; with a grand total of \$9,167.38.

Corresponding Secretary's Report was given by President Baker in the absence of Corresponding Secretary Woodiel. The paid 1983 Membership now stands at:

Regular Members	-- 136	Institutional	-- 17
Associates	-- 18	Student	-- 5
Life	-- 17	Sustaining	-- 1

A total of 197 members at this time and more are anticipated following the mailing of the Spring Newsletter.

The Bulletin Editor's Report was also given by President Baker in the absence of Jon Gibson. The next two Bulletins are "in press" and should be available for distribution at the next annual meeting. Jon has a commitment of about \$2000.00 for the Special Tenth Annual Meeting Program which will be a commemorative issue. He will be seeking donations for this purpose.

Bob Neuman will be the next Bulletin Editor. He may continue to use the USA Press or investigate other alternatives. Brian made a suggestion that we keep the printing of the Bulletin local as there are several good presses available. Bill asked Duke Rivet to work with Bob Neuman to find a reasonable local printing press.

The 1983 LAS Field School Report was given by Brian Duhe. The two options for the 1983 Field School are the Lake Ste. Agnes site and the

TREASURER'S REPORT
STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS, PERIOD BEGINNING JANUARY 7, 1983
ENDING JULY 15, 1983

Petty Cash			
Credits	Debits	Balance	
\$720.50	\$398.00	\$170.40	
Regular Checking		\$502.90	
\$2,025.62		\$2,047.89	
		\$4,073.51	

\$6000.00 invested in a Pelican Homestead 31 Day Variable Interest... oil-over account #06-24000675. This was closed due to falling interest rates on August 8, 1982 for \$6,293.99.

NET BALANCE ALL ACCOUNTS \$10,870.40
 Respectfully submitted,
 Smally H. Vincent

CALL FOR NOMINATIONS

This year, only one office is up for election, that of Vice President - President Elect. Send nominations to:

Brian Duhe
 P. O. Drawer G
 Reserve, LA 70084

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

I just received the Spring 1983 Newsletter and would like to comment. The format is fine, the index is a very handy part, but the printing leaves a lot to be desired! One can hardly read it. Perhaps you should select a new printer and run this one off on a rail or something.

Nick site. After discussion, it was agreed that the Field School be held at the Lake Ste. Agnes with assistance from Duke Rivet and the Central Chapter. Discussion was held as to the feasibility of a dig three days prior to the weekend social and lectures. The dig would be open to all the certification members and others upon invitation. The main thrust of this year would be towards certification of Field Technician. Brian Duhe was directed to continue firming up plans for the 1983 Field School.

Motion was made that a plaque be given to Delta Farms and a plaque be given to Marc Dupuy for their contributions to the Preservation of Louisiana Archaeology. Motion was seconded and passed.

Authorization was given to Brian Duhe to print and laminate Life Membership cards. Authorization was also given to Duhe to print updated LAS Mailers.

Old Business - Natchez is now the location of a new Mississippi Archaeological Society Chapter. The Annual Meeting of the Mississippi Chapter of the LAS alternates its meetings with those of the Natchez Chapter. It is seen as a way of pooling resources and is a mutual benefit to both organizations.

President Baker called for discussion of the unfinished business of separate mailings. It was agreed that after this meeting any new order of back issues of bulletins will also include a postage and handling charge.

Duke Rivet gave the financial statement of the 1983 Annual Meeting. There was a deficit of \$125.00. It was moved and passed that the LAS take up the deficit.

Being no further business, it was planned to hold the next LAS Executive Committee meeting in Marksville sometime in August (August 27, 1983, 1:00 p.m.).

Respectfully submitted,
 Rosie Walker

Concerning an article I wrote in Louisiana Archaeology No. 8, I note two printing errors: Lawrence County, Mississippi, I should like to note two printing errors. First, the name "Keenan" was misspelled as Kennan in the Table of Contents and on the pagination. Second, in the original manuscript, all of the figures were purposely made full size to fit into the specified 4 1/2 inch by 7 inch space allowed in the publication. During printing, they were slightly reduced even though they are captioned "all full size." Since they were full size to begin with, no scale was added to the figures. Anyone using these pictures for reference, beware! They are not quite full size.

Sincerely,
John Connaway
Survey Archaeologist

Reply:

I have to agree in part with Mr. Connaway's comment on the printing quality of the Newsletter, though I don't think it is that bad. To improve the quality as he suggests, however, would increase the production costs to a prohibitive level and increase production time by two or three weeks. For instance, "AS Newsletter Vol 10, No 1 (500 copies) cost the society \$48.00. Production time and mailing was paid for by the Department of Anthropology and Geography, University of New Orleans. By contrast, photo-offset costs for the same document and format done by the UNO Printing Services would have cost the Society \$201.50. That is a difference of slightly over 400%. Also, production time would have been increased by two weeks. It has been my feeling that the Newsletter is just that, a vehicle to transmit news as inexpensively and as quickly as possible. Society monies are far better spent on Bulletins and occasional special publications. The Newsletter is gravy.

If the membership thinks otherwise, i.e. that the Newsletter should be a high quality slick publication, they should let the Executive Committee know and force a dues increase to cover the costs.

Meeting Announcements

CALL FOR PAPERS

The Tenth Annual Gala Meeting of the Louisiana Archaeological Society will be held January 20 - 22, tentatively at the University of Southwestern Louisiana Convention Center on the UNO campus. Meeting Chair is Jon L. Gibson. This is a call for papers. Send abstracts of not over 150 words to Jon at:

120 Beta Drive, Lafayette, LA 70506

reminder, this is to be a special meeting and Jon has planned a commemorative program with a pictorial history of the first decade of the society. This is a little something extra and more donations are needed to help cover the printing costs. If you feel so inclined, send your TAX DEDUCTIBLE donations c/o Emily Vincent, IAS Treasurer, 2300 Broad Drive, Marraro, L- 70072.

The SOUTHEASTERN ARCHAEOLOGICAL CONFERENCE will be held at The Town House, P. O. Box 2763, Columbia, South Carolina 29202 on November 2 - 5. For reservations, send one nights deposit (single \$44.00, double \$50.00 in the Tower; single \$40.00, double \$46.00 in the Upper Court; single \$33.00, double \$39.00 in the Lower Court with \$5.00 extra per extra person) by October 3, 1983. For further information, call or write:

Albert C. Goodyear
Institute of Archaeology and Anthropology
University of South Carolina
Columbia, SC 29208
(803) 777-8170

Publication and distribution of this Newsletter was too late to announce the Annual Meeting of the Arkansas Archaeological Society at Hot Springs, September 23-25 and the Annual Meeting of the Mississippi Archaeological Society at Natchez, October 1. I hope some folks picked it

ed.

Occasionally, one of our members ventures further afield in quest of the "thrill and excitement of discovery." All of the thrills are not just archaeological either. I include this little memoir to show that archaeology is not always all fun in the sun, even when the digs are great.

A Summer Dig In Belize

Emily Vincent

Well, I came back to work just three weeks after heading down to Central America (Belize) to dig. Spent the three weeks dig time and came right back even though I had expected to spend another couple of weeks in Guatemala (Guat). But more about that later.

The dig was Maya, of course, and I have never even imagined (much less seen) so many mounds, temples, house structures, tombs, chultuns, and plazas - even plazas upon plazas, three high. Fantastical! The Belize/Guat borderline must have been wall-to-wall Maya standing on top

ed.

of each other. The dig was directed by Anabel Ford. Next year she will be working up higher in the rain forest, at Pilar. We scouted the Pilar area one day, and, while it's dense, it's full of Maya mounds, all next to others, on and on. I found a nice obsidian blade on one mound. Obsidian in our area was scarce - Doc and her crew only one small piece of blade before I found mine; they quickly and gladly took that one "out of provenience." After all the obsidian we found in Guatemala, over 500 cores of all sizes, plus all the bits and pieces you could pick up on the surface, it was surprising to me that it was so scarce in Belize.

I was fascinated to see my first chultun. I had read about them just before I went down, again, for the umpteenth time. But I had never actually seen one, and this was a beautiful example, with the top so remarkably preserved just like the top of a pot. All whole and unbroken. I understand that it is unusual, as so many have been broken by pot-hunters and nature and the elements, trees growing, roots enlarging, etc. After one of Doc's male crew members swept a long leaved branch around in all directions down in the chultun to check for snakes, etc., he lowered himself down into it, and he just had his head and shoulders out. So, as wary as I am about the little crawling reptiles, I actually got up the nerve to let myself down into the dark darling to have my picture taken. Naturally, they started talking up the possibility of something being in with me, and that was hilarious - I couldn't lift myself out with just my arms extended so high up, and there's no place to push your legs against because a chultun is built just like an enlarged pot under the ground - a very enlarged pot many feet down and many feet across - so I had to have two people grab my arms and drag me out on my belly.

The chultuns had tops made like pot tops to keep out the elements and foraging animals, but the top of this one had not been found. It was undoubtedly out in the jungle somewhere; or maybe it had been taken off by someone at some time. I would have liked to have a picture of the chultun with the lid on.

Doc asked me to return next year on the initial expedition to Pilar. I don't think so. After having such a helluva time getting out this year, I would not entertain the idea (about getting out). Even if I had not such a struggle, I still don't think so. I liked Anabel (Dr. Ford) and we got along very well, and I liked all of her crew. They were great people. We all celebrated my June 4th wedding anniversary one Saturday at the only disco in the area, up at the only nice hotel in San Ignacio, and it was really nice UNTIL about 1:30 a.m. when some of the Belizeans (blacks) knifed two British soldiers who were off duty and dancing with the local girls to the envy and chagrin of the local lads. I decided bravery was one thing; stupidity was another and my mama never birched any stupid offspring. We left after British troops came in force, in full battle dress, with machine guns. All the lights went on and they started to look for the ones who had done the slicing. They never found them, of course. When we went outside, there

were British soldiers drawn up on one side and, I guess, every young Belizean in the area on the other side. We slid through the crowd until we were half way down the mountain, and I breathed a sigh of relief. I understood from the younger crew members that things were quite attained, to say the least. They came home about 3:00 a.m.

We went out for a few drinks several other times, ate at the hotel one night real fancy like; ran around to the other ruins in the area on offtime (we worked six days, off one - Sunday). We saw Xunantunich, Altun Ha, Baking Pot, etc. which was great.

The wooden house we lived in had a central room with three bedroom stalls on one side and two bedroom stalls and a kitchen on the other. Two cots to a room. Anabel and her five and we four volunteers filled the place. They said they had 17 in one group which meant that they had three to a bedroom (must have had to crawl into their cots from the bottom because there only about 3 1/2 feet between two cots), and her male crew members slept in the yard in a tent! This, with one bathroom off of an outside porch and one outside faucet in the yard. They built a pole and thatch, two stall shower shack outside, rigged up with water bags suspended from a pole hanging over the storage room window to the shower stall pole. One bag, one bath. Fill it up before you go down into the yard, save some for rinsing, or emerge soapy. The bedrooms all had open walls to allow passage of air. The walls were only about seven feet high, open for another two feet.

While we had sufficient room and no scorpions and/or tarantulas as in San Augustin, we did have mosquitos and cockroaches in profusion, so much so that I used a mosquito net over my cot despite the fact that it only made things hotter, if possible. The netting not only kept out the ever buzzing mosquitos, but also the night flying cockroaches. Any roach over three inches was eligible for the "biggest" contest.

The heat was all enveloping; you just dripped from every pore of your body 24 hours a day, working, resting, awake, asleep.

There were thorn trees all through the jungle going into and on our sites. These are the favorite homes for huge black stinging ants. When you brush against a tree, the ants fall on you and sting. The burn lasts seemingly forever. Then there's Chichum, something like poison ivy, only worse. It quickly spreads all over your little body due to the fact that you are always all wet from perspiration. Chichem is all over the area, also. I got full of it.

That's not to say I didn't enjoy my dig - I did. We worked in the field; put in lab time afternoons, alternating washing, classifying, counting, weighing, labeling, etc.; shared grocery shopping, such as it was, from the native market to little shops around San Ignacio to farms out side of town and to the Mennonite settlement further out; even helped prepare some of the food. Everyone had work duties, and home duties, not too bad though. I did go shopping for food twice; and was

on the lunch detail, which meant that our detail made the next day's field lunches between 7:00 and 8:00 p.m. the night before and put them into each pit crew leader's back pack for the next day. "Lights out" was 9:30 p.m. because "fall out" was 4:00 a.m. I to beat some of the sun and heat during the day.

We did ablutions, ate, and were hauled out to the field, picking up our three Belizean workers on the way, at work by 5:30 a.m., earlier if possible. Worked until 2:00 p.m. or whenever we reached a stopping point thereafter, with half an hour out somewhere for lunch - made up the night before - either peanut butter and jelly or cheese sandwiches. After returning to the house, dropping off the local workers on the way, we had a cold drink and took turns at the showers. Then, usually we helped the lab crew to finish their daily tasks. This usually brought us up to 5:00 p.m. supper. After supper, free time, except for those on lunch detail (which took about 1/2 hour) until 9:30 "lights out." If you expected to be out after 9:30, you signed your name on a sheet of paper next to the front door, and took a key to the front door, or took a chance that someone might still be quietly reading on the steps leading down from the back porch, in which case the back door would not be bolted. Staying up after 9:30 was allowed, but only if you quietly read by the outside light near the stairs. Then you had to be the one to make sure everything was tightly closed and bolted. It was not safe to leave the house unattended or open at any time, day or night.

The food was plentiful, and I think there was enough variety. We did have soup quite often, but, as all the leftovers were thrown in, we had various kinds of soup. And never soup alone. We had a variety of local dishes, local fruits, and vegetables. The crew and volunteers got off a bit of inspired cooking, now and then. "I'll in all, no complaint about the food. We even had homemade cake several times. Meat was scarce, actually, non-existent. We did have chicken and ground meat several times and we bought canned bacon a couple of times. I had brought potted meat which we mixed with hard boiled eggs for sandwich spread. Dr. Ford does not eat meat at all, but the rest of us did, so we coped.

Coffee with breakfast. Water in the field, but we always had enough of that along. Tea with supper, not hot, but not iced either. Soft drinks and beer available at your own expense, sensibly, so you can see, we really did not suffer there either.

I slipped out one evening while everyone was still sitting around the two tables after supper talking. I strolled through town, went up the mountain to the San Ignacio Hotel, walked to the back veranda for the breeze (well, air, anyway) and realized I was listening to a Jim Reeves love song album.

I went through to the lounge, found only the table maid and the bar maid there with just a dim light behind the bar and a ceiling fan going

over the tables in the center of the room. I immediately claimed the center table, directly under the fan, and ordered a gin and tonic with extra lime. "No! I got it!" I had ordered this before in a couple of other places without success. I relaxed and watched the play of heat lightning on the distant dark mountains and listened to Jim Reeves rattling up to me vocally. What a great feeling! Pure heaven! I lingered over my drink, mentioned to the tablemaid that I loved Jim Reeves. Whereupon she put it back on again and I ordered another gin and tonic (with extra lime) and stayed another 1/2 hour or so. All in all, I enjoyed an hour by myself, and that was a welcome thing also.

When I got back, everyone wanted to know to where I had disappeared. When I told them, they all wanted to go, and did, the next night. That night, napped after supper and they woke me, but I could not come right awake, so they headed out and told me to meet them at the hotel. When I finally did wake up, I wandered out into the main room to find one of the volunteers and the Doc's dad (he and her mother flew down to visit for 3-4 days) imbibing local rum and coke. I was invited to join, and did. There we stayed. It became a great archaeological night. Several archaeologists, one working in the area, and Jaime Ave (Belize's archaeological museum director) dropped in along with another 1/2 dozen or so archaeological workers. Everybody had a couple of drinks and went out for some more local rum. The crew from the hotel returned and joined in. It was Friday and we had all made plans to visit nearby ruins next day (vols) after 1/2 day's work; or to go to the caves with Jaime (crew) to, hopefully, bring back some Maya pots. We didn't break up until 11:00. Damn! It was some interesting. Rick (the one working in the area) was a veritable font of Mayan culture and we got a good talkup at our end of the table. Jaime is the #1 ^{man} in Belize and they had a good thing going at their end of the table. Occasionally, the conversations overlapped. A stimulating time!

There was a little hotel in San Ignacio called Hi-Et, catercornered from Maxime's restaurant. Honestly! The Hyatt and Maxims. The Hi-Et was a wooden structure with some kind of business or store below and a couple of hotel rooms above. Maxime's was, believe it or not, a little Chinese restaurant, with good food incidentally. And the only parveyor of a "new beer, 2 oz. more than the usual 1.0 oz." (It also cost more but the owner didn't push that info). Naturally I thought, "Aha!" another goat beer, better than the Rooster, so I ordered some. It was a terrible light beer. Oh well, you gotta learn.

At the end of the actual digging, which we wrapped up a couple of days early (we still had several days lab work and cataloguing left), we planned a Bar-B-Q with chicken, potato salad, black beans, tortillas, cake, and soft drinks for our workers and their families. They numbered about 30. The fest was to take place on a little island out in the middle of the river beneath the high bluff on which stood their typical Mayan village. Lo! --- and behold! On our last workday (the day before the Bar-B-Q), when we brought the workers back to their village, one of them insisted that we all trek over to his hut. He, his wife, and his

mother treated all of us to large Guat-type tamales, with about three green peas and a bit of cooked chicken in the middle. Enough for all to have one and a few left over for those who might want two. Plus coffee and there was enough of that for a little more than one cup apiece. Knowing what little they have to do with, it was touching. After all, there were 11 of us that day. Doc's mother had come to the field with us and they fed all of us. Not enough room at the little table, or places to sit, but we managed, sitting on knees and standing in the little room.

The next day, we gave our picnic for them and they were just like little children. As a matter of fact, many of them were little children. The difference in social observances was there. When we ate at our workers hut, they all stood aside so we noticed no differences. At the Bar-B-Q, the men moved about freely, eating, socializing, etc. The women and smaller children stayed in one little group, very shy. The larger children, especially the males, cavorted among us and themselves in the shallow river water near the island. The women have a place and they obviously keep it.

We went from their village, Santa Familia, over to the island in native canoes, bargues. The day was hot, and I spent most of my time in the shallow water. It was cooler and also a good refuge from the ants on the island which immediately closed ranks and marched on the picnic, and from the chichem that was also there. --d had my share of that treat, thank you.

The workers and their families were pure Mayan and looked it. One of the workers had the family name Becab, "ruler" or "king" in Mayan.

As I mentioned at the beginning of this, I had planned to spend up to a couple of weeks in Guat after the dig was over. I had hoped to get to San Augustin some way to see if Julio was still there, and how he was getting along. Some of that worked out.

We left San Ignacio, which is just eight miles from the Guat border and fifty miles inland, and went to Belize City so the other volunteers and I could spend the night and make our connections for departure the next day. We found that the American Embassy had a "DANGEROUS" warning up advising that no Americans were to go through El Salvador and none were advised to go west of Guatemala City. My intended route to Guat City from Belize was through San Salvador, so that was out. They advised that I cancel and get out of Belize the best way I could, which was to cross the border and work my way to Guat City.

So I returned to San Ignacio with Dr. Ford, rented a car to take me the next morning to the border at Benque Viejo. Crossed on foot and caught a Guat bus to Flores, the nearest town with an airport. Got out of that area in the evening, too late to make any kind of connections to anywhere from Guat City; after enough adversity to plot a novel. I got out of Guat the next evening to New Orleans, and thankful.

On the bus ride from the border, there were military check points all along the way, unloading the bus, checking the papers and all the parcels (you know how many of those there are on Guat buses), checking in, on, and around the bus. Then we loaded up to go another few miles to go through the whole routine again at the next check point. Machine gun emplacements both sides of the roads everywhere, manned.

What a change at the Guat City airport! A huge wall has been built all around it. You disembark on the ground, are handed all your baggage, and have to climb some steps up to a gate in the wall to exit. You cannot enter the terminal. No way! Armed soldiers bar the way. If you have business inside, you have to carry all your stuff several blocks along the side of the airport, then several more along the front to the main entrance. The taxi drivers that throng outside the small gate are all clamoring for fares to Guat City and will not take you to the front of the airport. Lug it, "tourists". Then, you cannot enter the airport on the ground floor anymore, either. You have to climb the several flights of outside stairs in the mountainside up to the terminal entrance. You have to go through a security check to get in. If you go out side again, another security check to get back in. hgf are really afraid of an attack on the airport. The military has established their own airport just down from the Guat Airport.

I was never glad to leave Guat before, this time I was thankful that I could leave. I got back just about a week before the "Presidents" was overthrown.

* * * * *

And on the Red River, members of the Northwest Chapter found the first Indian Canoe yet in Louisiana. They say it is carved from a cypress log but that should be carefully checked. All of the 120 canoes from Florida as well as most of the statues and other carved wooden objects that have been recovered from Florida "wet sites" over the last several years are made of yellow pine (Barbara Purdy, pers. comm.).

The following was first published in - Special Report Edition of the LAS Northwest Chapter Newsletter 417, Sept. 1983.

ed.

An Indian Canoe on the Red River

Claude McCrocklin

The most important prehistoric archaeology discovery of its kind in Louisiana was made on the Red River by Jerry and Terry Wilson of Benton, Louisiana the last week in August. met Jerry while working on a gravel bar project last fall and asked him to call me if he made an unusual find on the river. Jerry called August 31 and told me that they had

Acadia Plantations, testing at Convent Courthouse, and surveys of Little River and the Boeuf Basin. The final survey was an underwater resource survey of the Mississippi River near Fort Jackson and Fort St. Phillip.

The Division has recently completed its long-awaited Comprehensive Archaeology Plan for Louisiana. This document will aid the Division in managing Louisiana's cultural resources by providing a discussion of the state's projected growth and how it will affect cultural resources. Also included is a summary of the state's cultural history, archaeological research goals, and a five year plan for the Division. The C.A.P. will be printed and distributed by November. Also available in November will be a new booklet in the Anthropological Study Series, Poverty Point: A Culture of the Lower Mississippi Valley, written by Jon L. Gibson, is the seventh in this series. This free booklet can be obtained by writing the Division of Archaeology, P. O. Box 44247, Baton Rouge, 70804.

OUT OF PRINT -- Two booklets in the Anthropological Study series are now out of print. Copies of No. 1, "On the Tunica Trail" and No. 2, "The Caddo Indians of Louisiana" are now no longer available from the Division of Archaeology. These booklets will be reprinted as funds become available and an announcement will be made when they are available again.

GOVERNOR'S AWARD -- Mr. Michael Beckman, a geologist in Shreveport, is the 1983 recipient of the Governor's Award for Service in Archaeology. For over 35 years Mr. Beckman has worked to survey and record over 100 archaeological sites in northern and central Louisiana. He has contributed to the testing or excavation of the Southern Compress site, Belcher Mound, Colfax Ferry site, Warner Mound, Jim Burt Mound, Phelps Lake Mound, and Hundley Mound.

Mr. Beckman has made his extensive collections and field notes available to other archaeologists who have relied on them in their interpretations of Louisiana's sites and culture periods. The archaeologists with whom Mr. Beckman has shared his collections and understanding include James A. Ford, Sherwood Gagliano, Jon L. Gibson, Hiram Gregory, and Clarence Webb.

Institutions have received artifact collections from Mr. Beckman. He has donated materials and given information about the Poverty Point site to the Louisiana State Exhibit Museum in Shreveport, and has worked with Brainerd Wright, the museum dioramaist, in preparing exhibits and a diorama about Poverty Point. Also, objects from the Colfax Ferry excavations were donated to the Williamson Museum of Northwestern State University.

Young people have benefited from Mr. Beckman's knowledge of archaeology. Mr. Beckman acted as a consultant and supervisor to Explorer Scouts of Moravia Council, Boy Scouts of America, in their excavation of the subround structure at Warner Mound (which he had previously levelled). He has also been active in the scouting program in other capaci-

found an Indian canoe and asked what they should do about it. I made an appointment for the next day to examine it, then called David Jeane and arranged with Jerry to take us to it. On arrival at the site, we immediately recognized the great importance of the discovery and were amazed with the size and excellent condition of the canoe.

Phone calls were made the same day and the canoe reported to Duke Rivet of the Division of Archaeology, to the U. S. Army Corps of Engineers, to Dr. Hiram Gregory of NSU, and to Dr. Frank Schambach of the Arkansas Archaeological Survey. Plans were made for them to examine the canoe the next day. The second day, Friday, September 2, a party consisting of Rivet, Schambach, Jeane, Omay Chestham, the Wilsons, and myself returned to the site. We were met there by Dr. C. H. Webb and Kendall Kelly who had previously visited the site, unknown to us. The canoe was once again examined and officially authenticated. After hours of study, "head scratching", and puzzlement, a decision was made on "how to get it out."

Saturday, September 3, a recovery team led by David Jeane and Tommy Chestham removed most of the canoe from the river bank and transported it to safety. His was "back breaking" work and David deserves much of the credit for his engineering and amphibious "expertise". The major portion of the canoe is now recovered and plans are being made to remove the embedded portion which will require more equipment than David had at his disposal.

Credit for such a complicated project goes to many because the whole thing was a joint effort requiring the cooperation of all involved. We are though, obviously pleased that our chapter had a part in the recovery of such an important artifact.

SPECIFICATIONS:

Exposed length	29' 5"
Estimated length	35' to 40'
Width	22"
Inside width	13"
Depth	12"
Material	Cypress log

Editor's note: In the Sunday, October 2 edition of the New Orleans Times Picayune, an AP story noted that the remainder of the canoe is free after five weeks of excavation and will spend the next five months at Coastal Environments, Inc. undergoing preservation.

NEWS FROM THE DIVISION OF ARCHAEOLOGY

The Division of Archaeology will soon be receiving final reports on five grants completed in August. These include testing at Destrehan and

class. He has given talks about archaeology and prehistoric cultures to schools, civic groups, churches, and other organizations.

Mr. Beckman was one of the founders of the Shreveport Society for Nature Study, and has been director of it since 1946. He is a charter member of the Louisiana Archaeology Society, a charter member of the Northwest Chapter of the IAS, and a regular attendant at local, state, and regional meetings.

For Mr. Michael Beckman's strong and valuable example of leadership in archaeology he was chosen to receive the 1983 Governor's Award for Service in Archaeology.

NEWS FROM THE GRADUATE SCHOOL AT LSU, BATON ROUGE

A new interdisciplinary graduate program for mature, part-time students will be offered beginning this spring at LSU's Baton Rouge campus. The degree of Master of Arts in the Humanities (M.A.H.) is

for persons already established in a successful career of family situation.

for those who want to see themselves, their work and their leisure, in a broader context, as a part of "humanity" and the "humanities" which seek to broaden and deepen the meaning of life

for those who want breadth, studying several academic disciplines rather than the traditional single field.

Courses may be elected from several of the following areas -- arts and performance, letters and thought, or society and culture. The mature student, working with a graduate committee, will design a thematic program integrating different humanistic approaches to one or more topics -- as for example, Louisiana life where literature, history, society, and theatre might be studied together.

For more information, call LSU's Office of Graduate Planning at (504) 388-1641 or write them at the Graduate School, LSU, Baton Rouge LA 70893.

CHAPTER NEWS

Baton Rouge

The 1983 Annual Meeting of the LAS lost money. The following is a breakdown of income and expenses.

INCOME:

Pree-registration - 48 (47 @ \$3.00; 1 @ \$10.00)	\$ 151.00
Door Registration - 102 @ \$3.00	306.00
LAS Advance	150.00
Coastal Environments, Inc. Donation	100.00
Anonymous Donation	.75
TOTAL INCOME	\$ 707.75

EXPENSES:

Programs	\$ 181.63
Art Supplies for signs & etc.	48.60
Convention Badges and Postage	43.86
Bellefont - Coffee and Donuts	203.66
Bellefont - Meeting Rooms	350.00
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$ 831.75

DEFICIT:

(-) \$ 125.00

Delta Chapter

Jill Kapl.

Delta Chapter continues with two major projects. The first is an historic dig on Bayou Road in New Orleans. The present house was built in 1859 and prior to that, the lot was occupied by another structure built in 1805. Excavations take place on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Lab work is done on Wednesday evening. The second project is the St. Bernard parish survey. Field work has been limited but analysis and a comprehensive compilation of the results to date are underway.

Due to UNO's attempt to limit utility bills, the Delta Chapter has changed its meeting place on the UNO campus. For the remainder of the year, the meetings will be in the Science Building, Room 1053.

Dr. Kass Byrd spoke at the August meeting. Brian Duhe is scheduled for September. Mr. Claude Medford is speaking in October.

Lafayette Chapter

Edith Cary

After being inactive for a few years, several of the nucleus members of the Lafayette Chapter decided to reorganize. Bub Harper acted as chairman for the first two meetings and was unanimously elected President at our third meeting. Also elected were Tommy Johnson as Vice President, Lynn Fontenot as Treasurer, Edith Cary as Secretary, and Jim Rogleman as LAS Representative.

The Lafayette Chapter meets at the Library of the Lafayette Natural History Museum and Planetarium on Girard Park Drive on the third Thursday of each month at 7:00 p.m. Recent speakers have included Brian Duhe at the April meeting who spoke on the "History and Development of Pre-historic Ceramic Classification." In May, Jon Gibson talked on "Archaeology of the Vermilion River Banks." The June meeting featured Jim Rogleman who addressed "The Tchoufunct Culture in St. Landry Parish." Dr. Kathleen Byrd, State Archaeologist, spoke at the July meeting on "El Nuevo Constante Exhibit."

Northwest Chapter

Ruth Rainey

The March program was a slide presentation of reconstructed Caddo dwellings. The chapter is cooperating with the Kadohadacho Chapter of Magnolia, Arkansas for Project SAU 29. The April program was on historic archaeology and given by J. Frank McHenry. In May, Dr. Hiram P. Gregory spoke on "Hos-A-dais." On June 22 and 23, the Northwest Chapter reached the halfway mark in its site survey with 116 sites found and recorded. There were no meetings during the summer but there was a picnic at Gary Fox's on Cross Lake.

Southwest (Imperial Calcasieu) Chapter

Joseph V. Frank, II

Dr. Charles N. Bollich of Beaumont TX was the guest speaker at the April meeting. He spoke on the ceramic typology of the Sabine Lake area between Texas and Southwest Louisiana.

Joe Frank spoke to the June meeting of the Society on projectile points common to southwest Louisiana. At the July meeting, Frank again spoke and showed slides of Indian mound groups in Louisiana and Mississippi. In August, Frank again spoke on projectile points in a comparative survey of types from Louisiana and surrounding states.

Wayne Glander of Espey, Houston and Associates, Inc. was the chief of a crew that tested 16 CU 15 at the junction of Choupique Bayou and the Intercoastal Waterway. The report of the results has been forwarded to the Division of Archaeology.