

CALUMET

CONSERVATION
EDUCATION

PRESERVATION
EXPLORATION



Newsletter of the Indian Peaks Chapter of the Colorado Archaeological Society
January, 2006

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

General (lecture) meetings are held in the University of Colorado Museum, Dinosaur Room
Second Thursday of each Month, at 7:00 PM. The public is always welcome.

- January 5** Executive Board Meeting, 7:30PM at The Atrium.
January 10,11 PAAC Lab at Lowry, See the November Calumet for details.
January 12 **Presentation Meeting** – Dr. Bob Brunswig. Topic is “Roman Archaeology in Roman Gaul”.
January 13,14 PAAC Lab at Lowry
January 18,19 PAAC Lab at Lowry
January 21 Tour of El Pueblo Museum in Pueblo, Colorado. See Page 2.
January 25,26 PAAC Lab at Lowry
- February 2** Executive Board Meeting, 7:30PM at The Atrium.
February 9 **Presentation Meeting** – Steve Holen. Topic is "The Mammoth Steppe Hypothesis: Early Humans in North America and the Origin of Clovis Culture"
- March 2** Executive Board Meeting, 7:30PM at The Atrium.
March 8 **First Class Session** - PAAC Course, “Rock Art”, 6:30PM, See Page 2
March 9 **Presentation Meeting** – Dr. Nicole Waguespack. Topic is “Recent Excavations at Barger Gulch”.
March 15 PAAC Course, “Rock Art”, 6:30PM
March 22 PAAC Course, “Rock Art”, 6:30PM
March 29 PAAC Course, “Rock Art”, 6:30PM
- April 5** PAAC Course, “Rock Art”, 6:30PM
April 6 Executive Board Meeting, 7:30PM at The Atrium.
April 12 PAAC Course, “Rock Art”, 6:30PM
April 13 **Presentation Meeting** – Presenter and topic to be determined.
April 19 **Last Class Session** - PAAC Course, “Rock Art”, 6:30PM

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Membership Renewals

Expired in August: James Egarton

Expired in October: Wayne Gilbert Jr., Jeannie Hamilton, Richard Owens, and Laura Viola

Expired in November: Jeff Ferguson, Pete Gleichman, Madeline Goldhawk, and Janet & Morey Stinson

Please Renew – Don’t miss out on chapter benefits!

View current and past Calumet issues at: <http://www.indianpeaksarchaeology.org>

All photographs appear in color...

January Presentation

Dr. Robert Brunswig will present, "Roman Archaeology in Roman Gaul".

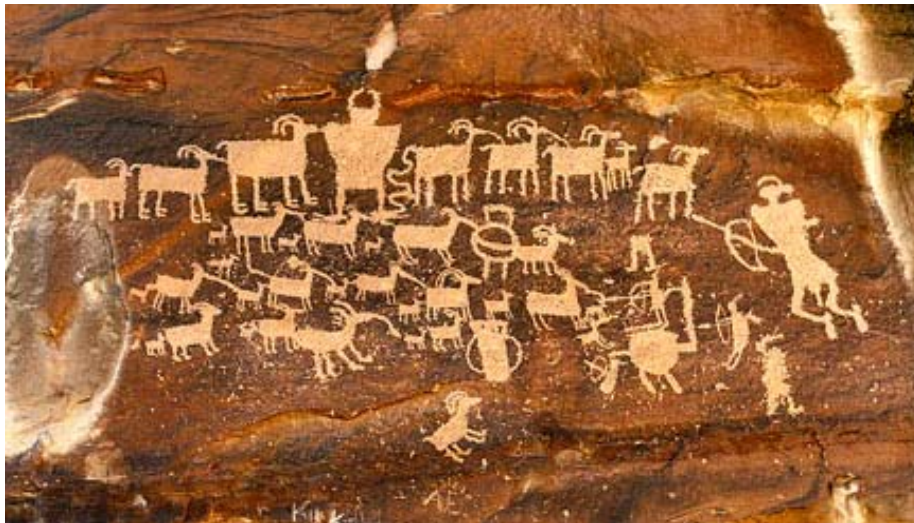
In the Fall of 2005, Dr. Brunswig assumed a new position as the Director of the School of Social Sciences, a school within the College of Humanities and Social Sciences (formerly the College of Arts and Sciences) at the University of Northern Colorado. The School of Social Sciences includes the departments of Anthropology, Economics, Geography, Sociology and Social Science. Dr. Brunswig was recently honored as College Scholar for the College of Arts and Sciences (2004-2005) and University Distinguished Scholar (2005-2006). As a Professor of Anthropology, Dr. Brunswig began a research study to compare highland-lowland cultural adaptations of Late Ice Age populations in Southern France and the Southern Rocky Mountains. He is also Director of the UNC Summer Archaeology Field School. In 2005, the Field School operated in the North Park area. Dr. Brunswig has the following degrees:
BA- Kansas State University, MA - University of Pennsylvania, PhD - CU

Newly Elected Officers and Board Members

At our regular meeting in November, the following people were elected as Officers and Board Members:
Co-Presidents - Cheryl Damon and Kris Holien; Secretary - Christine O'toole; Treasurer - Rick Pitre (until January, 2006); Professional Advisor - Dr. Robert Brunswig; Calumet Editor - Tom Cree; Internet Manager - Piper Herron; PAAC Coordinator - Christine O'toole; CAS Representative - Reggie Hofmaier; Archivist/Librarian - Kris Holien; Board Members - Jeff Ferguson, and Joanne Turner. **We will need a replacement for Rick Pitre in January. It would be nice to have more Board Members.**

Spring 2006 PAAC Class

Our next PAAC class is on "Rock Art" and will be on Wednesdays at 6:30 from March 8 to April 19. Those who are interested should contact Christine O'Toole at mountainzznsky@yahoo.com or (303) 776-3458. It should be a very fun class. Thanks, Christine



Tour of El Pueblo Museum in Pueblo, Colorado

IPCAS is planning a tour of the El Pueblo Museum on January 21. We will have a guided tour of the museum and the El Pueblo Trading Post excavations. Some IPCAS members worked on that excavation in the middle 1990's. If you are interested in participating in this tour, please contact Cheryl Damon, (303) 678-8076 or cherdam@cs.com

A Tribute to Jim Morrell



Obituary, Longmont Daily Times-Call

James S. “Jim” MORRELL of Longmont died at Presbyterian St. Luke’s Medical Center in Denver on Friday, Nov. 25, 2005. He was 56.

Jim was born June 10, 1949, to James L. and Marjorie Ruth (Coon) Morrell in Longmont. He grew up in Longmont and Fort Lupton and graduated from Fort Lupton High School. He played on the football and basketball teams and was an All-State football player during his junior year. He attended one year at Colorado State University.

Jim married Linda Liscum in November 1972 in Boulder. The couple later divorced.

He was involved in the retail lumber business for more than 20 years. For the last 15 years, he was a building materials estimator with his own business. Jim enjoyed hiking, backpacking, camping, fishing and staying at the family cabin in Riverside. He also was a fan of the Denver Broncos, did some gold mining and rode in the “Ride the Rockies” race. He enjoyed archeology and was a member of the Indian Peaks Archeological Society in Boulder and the Colorado Archeological Society. He was very proud of his nieces and nephews, treating them like his own children. Jim was preceded in death by his father and a brother, Barry.

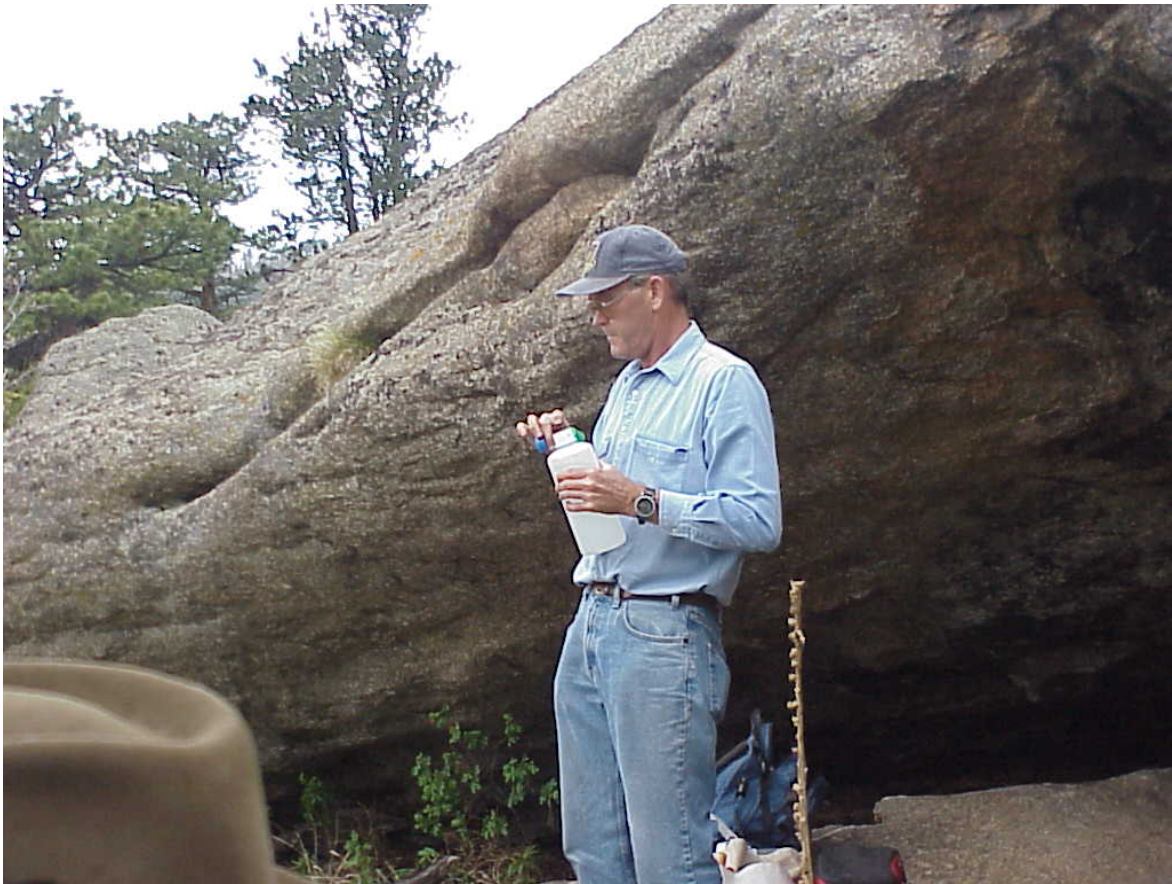
He is survived by his mother of Longmont; a brother, Ken Morrell and his wife Lisa of Berthoud and their two children, Lindsey and Greg; and a sister, Joyce Wagner and her husband Warren of Longmont and their two children, Sharon Wagner and Valerie (Wagner) Stubbs. Christian burial was at Longmont Mountain View Cemetery. Memorial contributions may be made to the Leukemia and Lymphoma Society, 5353 W. Dartmouth Ave., LL, Denver, 80227.

The following are photographs of Jim during various IPCAS archaeological activities and tours. The first set is from a tour of the CU Museum collection of Archaeological artifacts.



Jim coordinated the IPCAS survey and excavation effort in the Magnolia Ridge area. Dr. Robert Brunswig, IPCAS Professional Advisor, served as the Principle Investigator during the effort. The following photographs were taken during an excavation of a shallow cave formation in that area. Jim loved all phases of Archaeology. In the first two photographs, Jim is excavating a shallow trench (to bedrock) with Cheryl Damon.





Jim also participated in the secondary excavation by IPCAS of the Big Spring Site near Rabbit Mountain Open Space. In the first photograph, Jim examines an artifact with Christine O’toole and Pete Gleichman, the Principle Investigator.



Jim loved to screen and took pride in everything he found. Sometimes he found something unusual – a quarter.

A Memory from Tom

In 1997, Dr. Bob Brunswig was leading a tour of IPCAS members in an area of stone circles along Coal Creek east of Carr, Colorado. One of the circles had a campfire pit in it and Bob suggested that Jim and I excavate it. During that excavation, within the first 5 centimeters but between two hearthstones, Jim found a quarter. It was only a couple of years old. Jim had a look of celebration, followed by amazement and, then, confusion. It was great to see Jim's reactions. Bob suggested that one of us had placed the quarter and, to this day, probably still believes that the quarter was an act of sabotage. Not by Jim or me. Apparently, Boy Scouts or someone else had recently constructed the shallow fire pit. Or the quarter had been dropped and slipped between the stones. I didn't do THAT one. However...

Because of Jim's reaction to finding that first quarter, I decided to make it a policy to always have a quarter with me when Jim and I were on an IPCAS project. When Jim wasn't looking, I would hide a quarter in his excavation pit or screening bucket. After the first couple of times, everyone knew it was coming and it became a big joke. Others would distract Jim for just a second or two and the deed would be done. Jim enjoyed the joke – and kept the quarters. Christine and Cheryl placed a quarter in his casket in honor of this many-years-long joke between good friends.

A Memory from Cheryl

We were in Montrose for a quarterly CAS meeting, and after a field trip, 6 or 8 of us went to a Mexican restaurant. When we entered the restaurant, we discovered that a free plate of cinnamon pastries would be delivered to anyone who was celebrating a birthday. We started teasing Jim that we were going to tell the waiter that it was his birthday (this was in April - Jim's birthday was in June) so we could share some of the free goodies. Little did we know that one of the people in the group, who had just met Jim, really believed that it was his birthday, and told the waiter. No one was more surprised - or embarrassed - than Jim, when the waiter deposited a huge sombrero on Jim's head, delivered the pastries, and called over the entire crew of waiters and waitresses to enthusiastically (and loudly, I might add) sing Happy Birthday - en Espanol!!

Christine, Fran (a friend of ours from Montrose), and I nearly fell on the floor with laughter. Jim had a shocked expression on his face, turned beet-red, recovered quite quickly, and went along with the celebration! He was a great sport - we shared a lot of laughs over Jim's faux birthday celebration.

A Memory from Christine

Jim's treasure hunting is quite a story. It began with a rock art panel that Jim was convinced was a map to a large secret cache of gold treasure. Not only did Jim spend 5 or 6 years making many trips to the area that he felt was going to yield the treasure, but he got his whole family involved.

Jim was idolized by his younger sister and brother, Joyce and Ken. Jim was almost 10 years older than them. From a young age, he was their fearless leader on many adventures. They trusted him completely. When Jim got his first compass, he got his little brother and sister to follow him through brush and brambles on a bushwhack from his family's Riverside cabin to Miller Rock--the hard way. They figured since Jim was leading them with his new compass, they would follow him anywhere. When he got his driver's license, he would take his little brother and sister on Jeep rides up in Middle St. Vrain Valley, sometimes getting them all stuck in a snow bank, but they always got home eventually.

When Jim decided that the rock art panel was a secret treasure map, of course, he let his little sister and brother, who were now grown up and married, in on his secret. As always they followed his lead without question. The whole family spent many hours puzzling over the photos that Jim had taken of the rock art panel. They spent many hours cracking the secret code. When Jim bought a \$1000 "gold detector," his mom buried gold coins that were from his dad's coin collection out in the family garden. Jim and his little brother went out to test their special new tool. Among others things that the machine identified as buried gold was an old rusty bottle cap. Jim made many treasure-hunting trips into very remote desert areas identified by him and his family as the area containing the treasure. Sometimes he went alone and sometimes he went with his little brother, Ken. Once when he went alone, he didn't take much water because he was carrying so much weight in prospecting tools. He got very dehydrated.

One time when Jim headed into the desert, he was so sure of success that he got Joyce to thoroughly clean out her SUV, so it would be ready to go pick up the gold. Now, Ken says, Jim knows where all the treasure is.

It is easy to see why anybody would trust Jim. He had to be one of the sweetest, most benign people anyone could ever hope to meet. When Jim was engaged in his heroic battle against cancer, Cheryl and I spent many leisurely Saturday mornings having breakfast with him at Lucille's. Jim would always thank us profusely for our friendship, but it always felt like he was giving much, much more than he was receiving. He was so impossibly cheerful, and upbeat, and optimistic. In spite of all medical data, he was certain he would not fail to beat his cancer. We would all talk eagerly about the trips that we would all take together when he was feeling better. In spite of the medical data I had read, his optimism had me totally convinced that we would be going on these trips together. It was just a matter of time. We were even going to go to the bottom of the Grand Canyon. We just had to wait until he got his strength back.

Whenever I spent any time with him, I always came away feeling cheerful and upbeat myself. I felt like I could handle anything in my life with ease after hanging around with Jim. When multiple rounds of chemo failed to vanquish Jim's cancer and he was sent to a Denver hospital for a bone marrow transplant, he talked about how lucky he was to be at the hospital because he was meeting so many wonderful nurses and doctors that he would not have been lucky enough to meet otherwise. It broke my heart sometimes to see his sweet optimism in the face of such profound physical suffering. Usually we didn't even know the full extent of his suffering until he would casually mention how much less pain he was experiencing since his latest treatment. When his pain was at its highest level, he would never mention it. Jim had such a sweet and generous nature that he always wanted to pick up the tab whenever we ate out together. Cheryl and I got to improve our reflex time diving for the bill to get it before Jim could get his hands on it first. If we had let him, he would have paid for all our meals and left an extra-generous tip as well.

In IPCAS, one year when we couldn't find someone to volunteer to be president or vice-president, Jim volunteered to take the leadership role - but only if he was called VP rather than President. He held the position, doing both jobs by himself, for two years. The fact that he didn't want the title of "President" really shows how modest he was.

Probably the best time we had with Jim was when we spent a weekend up at his family's Riverside cabin. It is such a magical place, right along the creek, that has been in his family for generations. His mom's grandmother bought the land and hired some guys to build her a cabin to her specifications. It has one large room with small-paned windows comprising most of the walls on three sides and a huge fieldstone fireplace occupying the fourth wall. Jim and his brother put some beautiful knotty pine paneling on the raised ceiling to eliminate drafts and to make it more of a challenge for critters to get into the place. There is a kitchen off this main room with an iron, wood-burning range as well as a slightly more modern stove. Next to the main cabin there's a tiny miner's cabin that was the original structure on the land. It is slightly bigger than a double bed, has a tiny window that opens out on the creek and is incredibly cozy and snugly and perfect.

Not far from this tiny cabin, Jim built the most extraordinary outhouse you will ever encounter. There was a pine tree standing in the area where Jim wanted to build the outhouse and he didn't want to hurt the tree. So the tree is incorporated in one of the walls of the outhouse. On windy nights, when the winds blow, this outhouse really rocks. The structure is big for an outhouse--almost the same size as the little miner's cabin. It has beautiful pine paneling on the walls. On the roof of the outhouse, Jim jury-rigged a water cistern, which can be filled by a pump that pumps water from the creek. This water cistern provides running water that goes to the flush toilet and sink with running water that Jim plumbed in. The water from the toilet and sink are plumbed to go into the septic system for the main cabin. The crowning glory is that in one corner of the outhouse, using water from the cistern, there's a little shower. Jim left enough space between the floorboards under the shower to let the water drain into the ground. When you are sitting on the toilet, if you leave the door open, you can enjoy a view of the creek, as long as you don't mind having an occasional fisherman enjoy a view of you.

That weekend at the cabin, we spent most of our time lounging on adjacent folding chairs on the deck next to the creek. We all held hands and watched the dozens of birds and butterflies that fluttered over the water, including one very busy ouzel. Cheryl and I made lots of snacks, trying to fatten Jim up because he had lost so much weight from his cancer treatments. It was amazing how sweetly and peacefully and slowly time passed when we were hanging out with Jim at his cabin. We were all talking about going up there for Christmas and looking out at the snow together. I guess Jim's probably up there right now enjoying today's beautiful snow. I wish I could be with him.

An Internet Story that fits Jim

"If tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me, I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, While thinking of the many things, We didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, As much as I love you, And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too, But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye, For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die, I had so much to live for, So much left yet to do, It seemed almost impossible, That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, The good ones and the bad, I thought of all that we shared, And all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile, But then I fully realized, That this could never be, For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow.

So won't you come and take my hand, And share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart."



Getting the Point Thebes



Projectile Point Type: **Thebes**
Period: Early Archaic, 10000 to 8000 B.P.
Range: Midwestern States.
Material of this point: Ohio Flint Ridge flint
Source of this point: Modern Replica by John Cianfarani

Thebes - A medium to large size, wide, blade with deep, angled side notches that are parallel sided and squared. Resharpener examples have beveling on one side of each face. The bases of this type have broad proportions and are concave, straight or convex and are ground. Some examples have unusual side notches called Key notch. This type of notch is angled into the blade to produce a high point in the center, forming the letter "E".

Most examples of this point are found in Ohio, Illinois, and Kentucky plus neighboring states. The **Thebes** projectile point has a weak spot at the center of the notches and many fragments of the point style are found as the broken top or bottom. Because of the wide base, **Thebes** that break at the point or along the blades are often reworked into drills or perforators, like this:



2006 IPCAS Officers, Board Members, and major functions

Co-President	Cheryl Damon	(303) 678-8076	cherdam@cs.com
Co-President	Kris Holien	(970) 586-8982	kjholien@aol.com
Secretary	Christine O'toole	(303) 776-3458	mountainzznsky@yahoo.com
Treasurer	Rick Pitre	(303) 673-0272	rpitre@kryos.colorado.edu
Professional Advisor	Dr. Robert Brunswig	(970) 351-2138	robert.brunswig@unco.edu
PAAC Coordinator	Christine O'toole	(303) 776-3458	mountainzznsky@yahoo.com
CAS Representative	Reggie Hofmaier	(720) 684-1181	reginald.hofmaier@seagate.com
Internet Manager	Piper Herron	(303) 988-0814	codirtnerd@comcast.net
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Archivist/Librarian	Kris Holien	(970) 586-8982	kjholien@aol.com
Board Member	Jeff Ferguson	(720) 890-2708	fergusonjeff@hotmail.com
Board Member	Joanne Turner	(303) 494-7638	joanne.turner@colorado.edu

Please check the chapter web-site at: <http://www.indianpeaksarchaeology.org>

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION - INDIAN PEAKS CHAPTER	
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