



Figure 2. Day off. Highway survey 1962. Monida, Montana.
Left to right: Claude N. Warren, Roger Nance, and Max G. Pavesic. Courtesy Max G. Pavesic.

Idaho State Highway Archaeologist in only the second (after New Mexico) formalized highway archaeology program in the western United States. An adventurous trip relocating from Venice, California to Pocatello was noteworthy. Claude owned a ca. 1956 Volkswagen bus, which was loaded to the gills with camping equipment and household items, including a large 4 × 4-foot box with protruding antique bar stools attached to the roof of the bus. The load for the long trip was rounded out by Claude, Roger Nance, myself, and Lady, a large and very pregnant Weimaraner. As we pulled in for lunch in Mesquite, Nevada, Claude forgot about the load on top and proceeded to rip the awning off the front of the restaurant. He was a bit red-faced to say the least!

Once in Idaho, we set right to it, and two teams surveyed approximately 400 miles of right-of-way in the first three months of the program (Fig. 2). The survey discovered a related series of important sites in western Idaho (Warren et al. 1971).

I've had the privilege of working alongside and learning from Claude since early in my career, and as a mentor, he introduced me to the archaeology of the southern Columbia Plateau.

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SAND DUNES AND PLAYAS: MEMORIES OF CLAUDE NELSON WARREN

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Claude accepted a position at the University of Nevada, Las Vegas in 1969. Located in the center of the Great Basin, Las Vegas was the ideal location in which to pursue his career-long love for the high desert and archaeology. That same year, fifty years ago, I arrived at U.N.L.V. and took my introductory anthropology class from Claude. Over the next five years, I took every class that Claude

taught and took every opportunity to do fieldwork under Claude's supervision. I was fascinated by Claude's focus on cultural modeling in response to environmental adaptations in both the Great Basin and California—a perspective he developed while studying under M. J. Herskovits at Northwestern University. Claude's emphasis on empirical data collection and refining available questions drove my aspiration to become an archaeologist.

On a cold, late fall day, someone notified the Anthropology Department about a prehistoric site near Pahrump that had been breached by construction equipment. Claude notified the archaeology students and loaded everyone into an old Dodge Power Wagon. With knobby tires, we roared up the Blue Diamond Highway, over Spring Mountain, and Claude somehow found the site. Someone had already beaten us to it, but we acquired a good surface collection in the blowing sand.

A fascination with Mojave Desert archaeology and Early Man continued to permeate Claude's research interests for over 50 years. One weekend in 1970 he took a group of U.N.L.V. students to meet with Pete Mehringer at the north end of Lake Mojave. Claude wanted to reexamine the Late Pleistocene beaches and relocate a few earlier test units on the deflated surfaces that had been the focus of an earlier project (Ore and Warren 1971; Warren and DeCosta 1964). Claude was looking for a specific test unit in a rock cluster that contained a shell that he wanted to date. We found heavily patinated flake scatters, a few early biface fragments, and Claude found the shell.

During the fall of 1969, Robert Crabtree moved into the Warren's guest house at El Campo Grande on the north side of sprawling Las Vegas. Bob was a friend of Claude's from the 1953 University of Washington summer field school. It was during that fateful summer that Claude began to change his initial focus on African studies to archaeology. Bob was Claude's first instructor in archaeology. Claude and Bob worked together at the U.C.L.A. Archaeological Survey on various projects, the most significant of which was an excavation at Batiquitos Lagoon (Crabtree et al. 1963). They also worked together during the Idaho years on the Hells Canyon project, as well as for eight years at U.N.L.V. Claude and Bob's most salient work while at U.N.L.V. was a contribution to the *Handbook of North American Indians* (Warren and Crabtree 1986). For over 30 years, Claude considered Bob his best friend (Warren 1986).

The U.N.L.V. Lost City Field School at Overton was started by Claude and Bob in 1970. The lower Virgin River and Muddy River Anasazi settlements were considered the western-most Ancestral Puebloan settlements. The field school stayed at the vintage "Bullet's Motel." The rooms were so warm and smelly that most students slept on the lawn. Bob and Claude were roommates during the field school, and both men were prodigious snorers. Each wanted to get to sleep first so as to not be disturbed by the other's snoring. The field school continued until 1981 under Claude's tutelage.

During the 1969 U.C. Santa Barbara field school, Claude developed an interest in the analysis of California Mission records. In 1971, he taught a joint U.C.L.A.-U.N.L.V. field school in Santa Barbara that included a focus on the study of kinship-based genealogical and marriage relationships among neophyte Chumash Indians who had been baptized at the Santa Barbara Mission. Tom King supervised the fieldwork, and he instructed everyone on the theoretical and methodological upgrades of that era's "New Archaeology." The site involved was an extensive midden located on an immense bluff overlooking the Pacific Ocean that was scheduled for development. Field school students were given an overview of the copious California coastal archaeology and of eighteenth-century Chumash social responses to Euromerican colonization.

Claude's organizational skills were challenging; his desk and bookshelves were always stacked with several feet of papers and books, although he always claimed that he could find exactly what he wanted. Departure times were usually extended because attention was paid to every possible detail of organization before we left. Saturday field classes were also an extension of Claude's focus on students and his efforts to teach them to read the landscape's history and a site's potential. Each Saturday was a new adventure—conducting a survey or a surface collection at a threatened site, making a discovery about the early history of Las Vegas, or helping Bob excavate a pristine Paiute midden in a modern dump.

Claude is an extremely warm, humble individual who has always been interested in nurturing his students' interest in archaeology. With a bushy greying beard, pipe in hand, a jacket with stylish elbow patches, and the same everyday tie that lasted several semesters, Claude was the archetype of the archaeologist. He could bridge the gap

between the dapper Las Vegas university professor bunch and the long-haired students. Once during a late afternoon lecture on desert ecology and cultural adaptations, Claude absently stowed his pipe in his coat jacket. Soon the jacket pocket began smoking, much to Claude's chagrin. Although soft spoken, Claude had a reputation for obtaining what he wanted from the university administration with humanistic logic and a smile, a combination that consistently overcame any obstruction.

In 1974, Claude, Elizabeth, and family moved to a 100-year-old adobe house in Goodsprings, an old mining settlement with a population of about 200. Claude was quite happy to tell the story of the adobe, which had formerly been the male entertainment center of the long-abandoned mining camp. The house was a rambling affair with multiple additions, and contained an astonishing library. Students were always welcome for an hour or for months in Claude and Liz's home.

Claude delighted in challenging his students with arguments intended to encourage intellectual skills, field methods, or interpretation. Each project and each lecture was an immense adventure into prehistoric cultures, the environment, and the intellectual romance of cultural interpretation. I had the pleasure of learning archaeology from Claude, on the Muddy River, in the Mojave Desert, the Las Vegas Valley, the Sierra Nevada mountains, and on the Santa Barbara coast. I have always been grateful for Claude's mentoring, friendship, years of encouragement, and meticulous perseverance that were formative in my career.

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CLAUDE WARREN: HE KICK-STARTED MY CAREER

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Claude Warren is a remarkable archaeologist, teacher, and human being. I met him in 1970–71 at the University of Nevada, Las Vegas. He was relatively new in the Department of Anthropology, arriving there in 1969, but he had already been appointed the Department Chair at the time. He was clearly a man of social stature and a powerful force to be reckoned with in the Department. My interest in Native American culture and archaeology

led me to take one of his introductory archaeology courses. I soon found myself drawn to his office, where I was regaled with fascinating stories of field adventures, told in an alternately contemplative and humorous fashion by Claude and his close friend and confidant Robert Crabtree, with whom he had conducted his earliest research in the Pacific Northwest. It was Claude's willingness to let me "hang out" with him that drew me to anthropology. Claude, as a teacher, made the connection for me between archaeology and the reconstruction of past cultures. One of the stories I heard in his office involved the exposure of a late Holocene lithic workshop at a site on the Columbia River. It involved the meticulous exposure of a chipping station, finding a failed biface core of the same material several meters away, exposing a divot in the surface of the floor between the chipping station and the core, and the probable expletive that surely accompanied the slamming of the core into the surface with enough force to leave a clear mirror image of the artifact behind. For me, this story snapped into focus the possibility that an archaeologist, on rare occasions, can glimpse the actions of an individual at a moment in the past. The ability to see that moment depends equally on the meticulous methods of the archaeologist, his or her personal experience with lithic reduction, and one's powers of observation. I learned that being a good story teller (and Claude Warren is one of the best) is a vital talent for both teachers and archaeologists.

Claude told me years later that he did not initially like me, because I was not seriously committed to my study of anthropology. Being an inexperienced 18-year-old learning how to study in the university setting, I undoubtedly failed to project the image of a serious scholar. Luckily, Claude put up with me despite my shortcomings, and gave me the benefit of the doubt on multiple occasions. Eventually he became my mentor, and he kick-started my career by hiring me for the Fort Irwin Archaeological Project in the Mojave Desert at Barstow, California. It rapidly became clear that Claude was surrounded and idolized by a cadre of ambitious students and post-graduates trying to emulate his serious research style in their own quest for successful careers in archaeology. Claude cared for each one as if each was his favorite child. He taught us to do practical, intensive research, designed to accumulate hard facts that were capable of addressing interesting and important research