

culture [has been] gained from careful and persistent investigation of scattered archives, museum records, diaries, photos, graffiti, old artifact labels, etc.” (Lipe, p.10). Given the many significant, and often unanalyzed, archaeological collections housed in museums across the country, archaeologists should consider this project’s success a stimulus for extending research of its kind beyond the Basketmaker sphere.

Second, the WGGRP has demonstrated that scholarship is not necessarily determined by how many capitalized initials are present behind one’s name. Advanced degrees do not guarantee good scholarship any more than amateur status guarantees poor scholarship. For better or worse, formal training will remain the standard by which otherwise anonymous researchers are evaluated. Nevertheless, the WGGRP has made a strong case that officials in control of such collections should not dismiss out-of-hand research proposals submitted by amateur archaeologists.

These two points, as well as that of Richard Wetherill as unsung hero, are driven home in *Cowboys and Cave Dwellers* and *Basketmaker Archaeology* alike, even after a cursory reading. The books are intended for different audiences and therefore differ greatly in scope, presentation, tone, and detail. The former has a journalist’s influence and the benefit of thorough editing. The latter includes archaeological data and several significant papers, but suffers from redundancy, grammatical and factual errors, and a tone that alternates between self-congratulation and extreme criticism for curators and administrators who were not initially receptive to the project’s overtures. Whether justified or not, the criticism need be stated only once. Indeed, the phrase that comes to mind is “don’t bite the hand that feeds you,” no matter how much you may dislike hand or the power structures it represents. Members of the Wetherill - Grand Gulch Research Project should nevertheless be proud of their accomplishments, and historians of archaeology, whether “amateur” or “professional,” should be aware of their efforts and these texts.

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*Pot Luck: Adventures in Archaeology*, by Florence C. Lister. Foreword by R. Gwinn Vivian. University of New Mexico Press, Albuquerque, xiii, 183 pages, illustrations, references, index. 1997. ISBN 0-8263-1760-X, Paper, \$19.95.

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Over a period of nearly five decades, Florence Cline Lister and her husband, the late Robert Hill Lister, were a team whose light shown brightly over the ramparts of Southwest archaeology. Almost always referred to by others as “Bob and Florence,” “Florence and Bob,” or, simply, as “the Listers,” their efforts toward unraveling mysteries of the region’s prehistoric and colonial period past, in writing such historic accounts as that of the Mexican state of Chihuahua, or in chronicling the lives of such Southwestern archaeologists as Earl Morris were nearly always a joint enterprise. As with Hattie and Cornelius “Burt” Cosgrove before them, and, further afield, Will and Ariel Durant, their names, like their shared interests, became melded into one.

In May, 1990, as he was hiking back with a small group whom he had led to the Anasazi ruin of Moon House in southeastern Utah, Bob Lister, without any forewarning whatsoever, dropped dead. “This surely,” writes Florence, “would have been that archaeologist’s exit of choice.”

So would it have been Bob’s choice that Florence continue to do what she has always done so ably: to continue to write and to share with others her passion for ceramic studies and of Southwest archaeology. The most recent example is Florence’s lovely, entertaining, and insightful reminiscence, *Pot Luck*. This is the story of her decades’ long devotion to pottery studies, most especially to the understanding of a glazed earthenware called *maiolica* whose sherds have become the hallmark of Hispanic archaeological sites in the Southwest and elsewhere in the New World. In 1968 it became her desire and that of Bob to extend the pioneering studies in this field begun by Florida’s John Goggin. The commitment carried the two of them to adventures in the Caribbean (they were mugged in Jamaica),

Panama, Ecuador, Peru, Guatemala, Mexico, Italy, the Spanish mainland, and the Canary Islands. Visits by the Listers to Taiwan, China, Japan, the Philippines, Indonesia, and Greece — where Florence remained ever watchful for pottery styles and pottery manufacturing techniques — deepened her knowledge and broadened her perspective. At a Taipei museum, for example:

... there was an outstanding exhibit of T'ang pottery, whose palette has particular significance for students of Islamic ceramics. That is because such pottery, which was decorated in splashes of green and yellow under a transparent lead glaze, reached ninth-century Mesopotamia through an active trade over the Indian Ocean. As one example of the complex global interactions of ceramic traits, potters at Baghdad and Samarra had sought to copy both the T'ang method and the white porcelaneous types that were being made contemporaneously in China. Reverberations of these stimuli then snowballed down through the centuries, eventually to reemerge in the central Mexico environment on the other side of the world. (p. 125)

*Pot Luck's* penultimate chapter, "With a Spanish Accent," includes a superb summary of the entire maiolica industry (pp. 161-62). "In the first piece of maiolica I ever saw," writes Florence, "a partial plate taken from the *convento* at Pecos Pueblo in New Mexico — there were therefore Muslim know-how, Spanish lace [in the design], Mexican craftsmanship, and Ming blue-on-white palette. "

Earlier parts of the book follow the Listers on Bob's archaeological undertakings in Chihuahua (where Bob was told by a local Mexican that "he spoke poor Spanish, but lots of it!"), Durango, the Sudan (salvage archaeology behind Aswan Dam), Morocco, and Mesa Verde. There, always, was Florence — who had herself become a potter — working to understand whatever whole pieces and bits of pottery were being exhumed by the archaeologists. And along the way, with the Listers the readers get to rub shoulders, even if briefly, with the likes of archaeologists Florence Hawley Senter (Ellis); Frank H.H. Roberts, Jr.; Paul Reiter; J. Eric Thompson; Marie Wormington; Joe Ben Wheat; Charlie DiPeso; Alden Hayes; Arnie Withers; Earl Morris; Al Lancaster; Paul Kirchoff; Isabel Kelly; Eduardo Noguera; Bertha Dutton; John Goggin; and William Y. Adams. Other characters in the cast include historian George Hammond; geographer Donald Brand; ethnologists Clyde Kluckhohn, Leslie Spier, W.W. Hill, and Leland Wyman; ethnobiologist Edward F. Castetter; and ceramic analyst Anna Shepard.

Not the least of this book's insights are those of a woman lacking a doctorate in anthropology who was keenly aware, although apparently never deeply resentful, of the roles in archaeology to which women, especially those without advanced degrees, were relegated by the mores of the time during which she was most active in the field. It was Florence Hawley, one of Florence's first teachers at the University of New Mexico, who advised her early on: "Your best bet is to marry an archaeologist!" (p. 7)

It was the archaeologist whom Florence married who is the subject of the closing chapter in *Pot Luck*. It is more than a biographical sketch of Bob Lister's life. It is a tribute by someone who loved him, just as she was loved by him, very much. For those of us, especially, who have been privileged to know the Listers and who have been steeped in the lore — dare I say the romance? — of Southwest anthropology, the words found here are all but guaranteed to fill one's eyes with tears.

This is, in short, a wonderful book, and all of us are in Florence's debt for having written it.

## VI. Activities of Various Academic Gatherings Related to the History of Archaeology

None reported to date.

## VII. Announcements/Sources Relating to the History of Archaeology

The Texas Archaeological Laboratory (TARL) at the University of Texas-Austin produced in 1997 an excellent source guide to their archival holdings. The Archives of the Texas Archeological Research Laboratory is dedicated