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Dee Travis Hudson (1941-1985)

TRAVIS HUDSON was generally known as a mild-mannered museum curator, but he had many other sides. He had painstakingly traced his genealogy back to the Norman Invasion. He had a Confederate flag on his yellow VW bug, a custom-made rebel uniform and several articles on Civil War history to his credit. He did woodworking, stained glass, hide tanning, and quite respectable Crow beadwork. Like his Texas ancestors, he went by his middle name.

Travis Hudson managed to overcome the confusing succession of step-families in a poor neighborhood of Los Angeles. As a child he was interested in Indians. He read whatever he could get his hands on and began purchasing projectile points and other artifacts from mail-order catalogs. By the time he was in high school he had compiled a meticulous inventory of the hundreds of objects he had acquired.

He played trombone in the band and delighted in sabotaging the instruments of his fellow musicians, especially of those who were bigger and meaner than he. He engaged in other daredevil stunts: a favorite was to lay a series of cola bottles on the floor of a friend's car and drive mountain roads fast enough to roll six bottles at a time from one side of the transmission hump to the other.

After a brief stint in junior college and experience as a bullfighter, Travis joined the Navy. He told hair-raising stories of survival school and flying the North Pacific below radar level. In 1965 he went to work in the computer industry for several years and spent his off moments creating graphic-design programs.

Having a regular job apparently didn’t give Travis enough to do. He continued working full time to support himself and his young family while he returned to school and his early love of anthropology, graduating cum laude from Long Beach State University in 1970. With astounding energy, he went on to graduate school at Arizona State University and managed to complete both his M.A. and Ph.D. in the record time of four years. Although he maintained a strong interest in Mesoamerican metrology and calendrics, his
master’s research was based on excavation of an Anasazi pueblo and his dissertation was a weighty tome on prehistory of arid lands.

In July 1973, Travis was selected from a field of over 200 applicants to reactivate the Santa Barbara Museum of Natural History Anthropology Department, which had been shut down since the retirement of Phil Orr four years earlier. In his first three months as Curator and sole staff member of the department, he reorganized the 50,000-item collection, instituted an elaborate new cataloging system, and enlisted volunteer help.

That was my first contact with him. Between stints at background reading and cataloging — first as a volunteer, then as his assistant — I heard a succession of tales about Travis’ exploits, experiences, and practical jokes. The stories were good enough that they were usually repeated for visitors, and I came to know many of them verbatim. They were interspersed with rapid-fire puns, most too painful to repeat. He was particularly proud of a telephone he had built of papier-mâché in the shape of a crocodile skull; the eyes flashed when it rang and the mouth opened when the femur-shaped receiver was lifted.

Despite his love of horseplay, he managed to do plenty of work. In addition to supervising work on the collections, he was an active and prolific researcher on a wide variety of topics. A museum board member once commented that Travis had the metabolic rate of a hummingbird, and more than once it was said that the reason he had so many publications was that he was such a fast typist. His mind raced faster yet. Unwilling to waste the time to check spelling and edit his own work, he frequently pressed me into service as a sort of translator.

Over a ten-year period, Travis’ research projects included marine archaeology, Chumash material culture, reconstruction of a Chumash plank canoe, Chumash ethnography and traditional culture, archaeoastronomy in California, rock-art symbolism, using museum collections and ethnographic data to recreate traditional costumes, songs, dances, and rituals for Chumash people today, and a three-year study of California Indian objects in anthropological collections of museums in the Soviet Union and Europe.

If Travis had a mission in life, it was working in the Harrington “gold mine.” It began with a 1974 visit to the San Diego Museum of Man, where he saw a battered plank canoe in a basement storeroom, learned that it was said to be Chumash, and set about getting it loaned for display in Santa Barbara. In his efforts to find the history of the boat, he turned up some 3,200 pages of field notes by the now-infamous (but then virtually unknown) ethnographer/linguist John P. Harrington. His study of the canoe notes led to construction of a seagoing replica named Helek and helped spark a revival of Chumash identity among contemporary descendants. He was deeply wounded when the appreciation he deserved for his efforts to preserve this cultural heritage was marred by acrimony.

Through the canoe project another door had been opened. Some of Harrington’s voluminous but daunting Chumash material had already been studied by others, but Travis leapt into it with unparalleled enthusiasm and dedication. He kept at it for the better part of a decade. Over 50 of his publications were based on this research. It required a computer-like mind and singleness of purpose, and he was well suited to the task. Sometimes he dreamed about Harrington and the Chumash consultants he had come to know through the notes.

He found the late, eccentric Harrington a kindred spirit in many ways, but fortunately was able to avoid Harrington’s pitfall of never feeling the work was complete enough to publish. Travis believed in getting it out, knowing that while some interpretations would be controversial, at least the work...
TRAVIS HUDSON

would be made available to others so that
knowledge could be advanced. He inspired
others to follow and spawned a true renaiss-
ance in Chumash studies. Thanks to these
efforts, conceptions about California Indian
peoples have changed considerably in the last
decade.

Travis had an instinct for seizing oppor-
tunities to investigate new territory. On De-
cember 20, 1976, two friends came into the
museum to tell of unusual phenomena they
had observed in a back-country pictograph
cave at sunrise. Knowing the importance of
the winter solstice in Chumash belief from his
work with the Harrington notes, Travis quick-
ly organized an investigation. The small group
left at midnight, drove far into the mountains
and hiked in the dark for hours in sub-
freezing temperatures. Teeth chattering,
hands numb, we watched the sun rise over a
pointed rock outcrop and shine through an
apparently man-made hole into what later
became known as Condor Cave.

This expedition sparked a thought-
provoking treatise on Chumash astronomy,
cosmology, and rock art which became a
milestone in a new field of research —
archaeoastronomy. Various investigators fol-
lowing Travis’ lead have found a great many
solstice-oriented rock alignments and picto-
graphs, enough for most skeptics to become
convinced that prehistoric Californians had a
well-developed understanding of astronomy
and incorporated it into their ritual behavior.

Travis’ longstanding interest in Native
American material culture led him into the
most monumental task of his career, a com-
plete inventory of Chumash artifact types as
described in historical documents and Har-
rington’s notes. In this he worked with his
long-time professional collaborator and per-
sonal friend, Thomas Blackburn, to produce
an encyclopedic five-volume series. The ma-
terial culture project necessitated study of
museum collections around the country and,
eventually, abroad. In 1982, the U. S. Na-
tional Academy of Science and the Academy of
Sciences of the U. S. S. R. jointly awarded
Travis a scholarly exchange fellowship to
pursue his research in the Soviet Union. The
study of early European collections of Cali-
ifornia Indian objects occupied him for the
last three years.

Travis was not an easy man to work for.
He spent most of his time holed up in his
office, typewriter going at breakneck speed,
bleary-eyed from intense concentration when
he emerged to share a new breakthrough. We
once went for weeks without speaking to each
other, but somehow stuck together for 12
years. He was often difficult to approach, too
busy with his self-imposed workload to pay
attention to social niceties or business rela-
tionships.

But he was superb at conveying his
excitement about the Chumash to volunteers,
student interns, docents, lay people, and
colleagues. He was always full of ideas, some
outlandish, others brilliant. He entrusted nov-
ces with responsibility, giving them the cour-
age and experience to become respected
professionals in their own right.

Like his beloved Chumash research, Travis
was complex and contradictory. He was fond
of joking, but nothing would distract him
from a question until he had it resolved.
Though profoundly rewarded by his profes-
sional career, he often seemed plagued by
self-doubt. His unexpected death at the age of
44 on July 6, 1985, meant the loss of a
uniquely creative, energetic, and inspiring
force in California anthropology.

JAN TIMBROOK
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1981 (with Janice Timbrook) Chumash Indian Games. Santa Barbara: Santa Barbara Museum of Natural History.


1982 (with Thomas Blackburn) The Material Culture of the Chumash Interaction Sphere, Vol. I: Food Procurement and Transporta-


