

GRACE RAYMOND HEBARD,  
LARAMIE, WYOMING

326 East Avenue.  
Los Angeles, California, April 12, 1917.

Grace R. Hebard, Ph. D.,  
Laramie, Wyoming.

Dear Madam:

The Rev. J. Roberts, of Wind River, informs me that you have written a very interesting account of the life of Sacajawea. I, too, am interested in the heroine of the Lewis & Clark Expedition, as I had three friends, back in the buffalo days, who personally knew her, and who told me some interesting tales about her.

Will you kindly send me a copy of what you have written about her? In return, I shall be glad to send you a copy of any one of my books that you may choose.

Yours very truly,

Geo. Willard Scribner

Sent to Grace  
Hebard

copy sent 1918  
The Red Woman

1830  
1800

**GRACE RAYMOND HEBARD,**  
LARAMIE, WYOMING

326 East Avenue 60.

Los Angeles, California, May 29, 1917.

Rev. J. Roberts,  
Wind River, Wyoming.

My dear Sir:

Many thanks for your kind letter in regard to Sacajawea. According to your suggestion, I wrote to Doctor Grace R. Hebard, asking her for a copy of her article on Sacajawea, and have not had a line from her. Nor can I find in our Public Library a copy of the article. Am very much disappointed at my failure to see it.

I would appreciate any information you can give me about Sacajawea, her children, and her worthless husband, Charboneau. Would also like to know what her appearance was, if tall or short, light or heavy, if comely or otherwise, and if she spoke French. Have been told that she did speak it in her youth. Would also like to know when she went from the Minnetaree village to her people and by what route?

any two  
Inclosed please find an order for ~~one~~ of my books.

Yours very truly,

*Gas. Willard Schuch*

326 East Avenue 60.  
Los Angeles, California, May 29, 1917.

Houghton Mifflin Company,  
No 4 Park Street,  
Boston, Massachusetts.

Dear Sirs:

Please mail to Rev. J. Roberts, Wind River, Wyoming, and two of my books that he may choose, charge same to my account, and oblige,  
Yours very sincerely.

*Gas. Willard Schuch*

These return  
to  
GRACE RAYMOND HEBARD,  
LARAMIE, WYOMING  
318 So. 10th St

326 East Avenue 60.

Los Angeles, California, June 23, 1917.

Doctor Grace R. Hibbard,  
Laramie, Wyoming.

Dear Madam:

Many thanks for your letter of June 7, and for your fine story of Sacajawea, both received a few days ago. I shall take the best of care of the magazine, and return it to you by registered mail within a short time.

Away back in the buffalo days I knew intimately three persons who, in their time, knew Sacajawea intimately, and who heard her tell many times the story of her adventures, from the time that she was captured by the Minnetaree at the Forks of the Missouri, to the time of her return to the Earth House tribes with Lewis and Clark. My informants were Mrs. James Kipp, a Mandan; Crow Woman, her Minnetaree companion; and Hugh Monroe, ex-Hudson Bay Co., and American Fur Co. engagee, and free trapper. He joined the Hudson Bay Co. in 1814, and met Sacajawea in the Minnetaree village in the winter of 1816-17. I am writing the story of Sacajawea, as I got it from them. May I have your permission to use some of your story about the heroine, giving you, of course, due credit for it?

You may have met more than once, one of my old time friends, the late Charles K. Bucknum, of Lander, Wyoming, and Los Angeles. We were much together in the buffalo days in Montana, and later, here in Los Angeles.

Herewith please find an order on my publishers for the two of my books which I think may interest you; the others are for young readers.

Thanking you again for sending me your able article on Sacajawea, I am,

Yours very sincerely,

Geo. Willard Schuyler

326 East Avenue 60,

Los Angeles, California, July 4, 1917.

Miss Grace Raymond Hibbard,  
Laramie, Wyoming.

Dear Madame:

Many thanks for your favor of June 27.

I am sorry that I can not tell you anything about Charboneau, the husband of Sacajawea, that occurred later than the 1830s, at which time the both of them were still living with the Minnetarees. Nor do I know when, or by which route Sacajawea returned to her Snake, or Shoshone people. The stories I have of her life are those that she told to my three old time friends, Hugh Monroe, Mrs. James Kipp, a Mandan, and Crow Woman, a Ree, and according to my view of them, they are exciting enough. It was not until late years that I ever thought of publishing what I know about Sacajawea, or, to give her name correctly, Tsakakawiash. I long believed that a book about her would find but few readers, and of course my writing is my bread and butter. But I now think that the story of her life will appeal to many readers, especially those from the Dakotas west to the Coast, and so I am getting my story about her ready for my publishers as fast as I can. They are quite enthusiastic about it, and keep writing me for copy.

I know Doctor Grinnell very well. I hunted with him many times in the Montana Rockies, and introduced him ~~him~~ to the Blackfeet. Away back in the 1880s, possibly the 1890s, I contributed to the columns of his "Forest & Stream," a series of articles on the Blackfeet for which I was paid at the rate, the munificent rate, of \$4. per column. Afterward, Doctor Grinnell added two or three tales to them and brought them out under the title of "Blackfeet Lodge Tales." I was in those days a very green hand in the writing game.

I thank you very much for your offer to help me in my tale of Sacajawea. I should like to quote you in a few paragraphs about her life in Wyoming, and I would appreciate very much a copy of your picture of her grave, for an illustration of the book. I am taking the best of care of your article about her, and will return it in due time.

Yours very sincerely,

Geo. Willard Schubert

Dec 20. 1912

University Club  
Los Angeles

December 21, 1917.

Doctor Grace R. Hebard,  
Laramie, Wyoming.

Dear Doctor Hebard:

Your query of December 17  
received.

My publishers, Houghton Mifflin Co.,  
write that they will bring out SACAJAWEA in  
"the early spring." I presume that means  
March, or April at the latest. My son, Hart,  
or Lone Wolf, as his mother's people call him,  
has done four illustrations for the book, of  
which I am very proud.

I am returning to you by this mail  
the magazine you kindly loaned me, and thank  
you for the use of it. As I wrote you, I have  
quoted largely from your story of SACAJAWEA,  
and have given you full credit for it.

I am leaving today for Roosevelt,  
Arizona, there to pass several months writing,  
and continuing my work in the prehistoric ru-  
ins of the Tonto valley.

Wishing you a most prosperous New  
Year, I am,

Yours sincerely,

James Willard Schultz

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

UNITED STATES INDIAN FIELD SERVICE

Lapwai, Idaho, September 21, 1924.

Grace Raymond Hebard,  
University Of Wyoming,  
Laramie, Wyoming.

My dear Doctor Hebard;

Your letter of September 2, has overtaken me here, on my way back to Los Angeles. I have been with the Blackfeet all summer.

You are welcome to reproduce any part you want of my "Bird Woman." I have no copy of it with me, so do not know what picture is on page 162. If I have a photograph of it, I will mail it to you when I return to Los Angeles, about October 10.

Yours very truly,

James Willard Schultz

The most remarkable work that has  
ever been done in the Western field  
with the Indian as a character appears  
in the little books of J. W. Aldrich, who  
is ignored by literary critics be-  
cause he writes only adventure stories  
for boys. Would that those who write  
for men & women had the soul of his  
method! The heroes of all his tales  
are a white boy, the son of a fur  
trader, and his "adopted brother" Piterak,  
a young Blackfoot Indian. The adventures  
& escapes of these two are a marvelous  
reflection of the habits & beliefs of savage

rites of the Plains in the days of  
the buffalo. Aldrich's way of telling—  
simple, straight forward, with excellent  
action & dramatic dialogue—is near  
perfection and was undoubtedly learned by  
listening to Indian tale-tellers while  
he was a member of the tribe. Of all  
our writers, early or late, he is the  
only one who comes near to knowing  
the soul of an Indian.

Wm. J. Long  
American Literature

Am. Lit. Course

# POSTAL TELEGRAPH - COMMERCIAL CABLES

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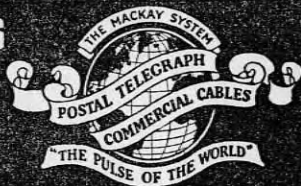
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WATERTONLAKES ALTA 19 1927

JESSIE LOUISE DONALDSON

CR DR D N LEHMER 2736 REGENT ST BERKELEY CALIF

YOUR OFFICE NOTE JUST RECEIVED HAVE BEEN WRITING YOU ADDRESS YOU  
GAVE ME TWENTY EIGHT FIFTEEN CANNING WAY CARE MISS TAYLOR  
EXPECT MR BUDD HERE TONIGHT AND WILL TAKE TO THE MASQUE TO HIM  
TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY STOP WHERE NOW CAN I SEND MY DAILY  
LETTERS TO YOU

JAMES WILLARD SCHULTZ.

Telephone Department	
Telephone No.	<i>Called</i>
Telephoned To	<i>Same</i>
By	<i>Sluck</i>
Disposition	<input type="checkbox"/> Mail <input type="checkbox"/> Deliver



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BELTON CHALETs

ON THE MAIN LINE OF THE  
GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY June 30, 1927.

Mr. Alexander Leggat,  
Leggat Hotel,  
Butte, Montana.

Dear Mr. Leggat:

Replying to your kind favor of June 27: I do not know where a copy of Cash Lanning's Blackfeet Dictionary may now be obtained. The late Joseph Kipp, and I, each had a copy of it, but I can not remember when and where they disappeared.

I did have a copy of Charles S. Francis' book, but after glancing at it, tossed it into the fire, as from beginning to end, there was not a word of truth in it. He and his friends killed not so much as a grouse, on the whole trip, and their conduct was such that Kipp, Weaver and I were more than glad when the trip ended.

I shall likely be in Butte, later in the season, and shall be very glad to call on you.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "J. W. Schuyler". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name "Yours sincerely,".

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Issued at JUN 8 - 1928 192

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James W. Schuetz Shipper [Signature] For the Company

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UNITED STATES  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

INDIAN FIELD SERVICE

Blackfeet Agency,  
Browning, Montana,  
February 1, 1929.

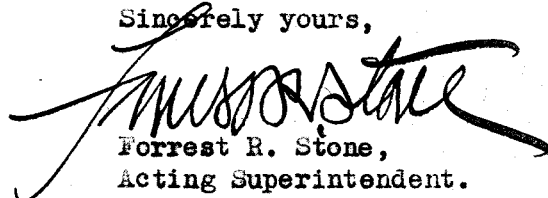
Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
Box 678, Bozeman,  
Montana.

My dear Mr. Schultz:

I have your letter of January 24, and have asked Charlie Simons to get this information for me. He has been talking to old man Ground, Many tailfeathers and some more of the old timers and they seem to be unable to give any very intelligent information for you. Dick Sanderville is at Heart Butte, but I am going to try to get him over the phone and have him find out from Mountain Chief or some of the old timers out there some additional information that might be helpful. None of the fellows here seem to know the name for the Madison and Gallatin. They state that the Jefferson river you have the name of correctly, excepting that it is called where the Iron Shield floated down rather than where the shield floated down.

Many Tailfeathers and Ground say that what is called Crow's Gap or Crow's Pass is the opening just to the south of where the three rivers meet. They describe a valley in there and say that this is on the south side of the valley. I hope that I will be able to get some more intelligent information for you when I get hold of Dick Sanderville. I was glad to get your letter and wish it were possible for you to come up and pay us a visit, although right at present the country does not look very inviting. We have lots of snow and it is very cold and is the first time that I remember for sometime when the snow lays on the roofs and there has been very little wind for several days.

Sincerely yours,



Forrest R. Stone,  
Acting Superintendent.

FRS.c

Ten-Sleep Ranch, Elbert, Colorado.

December 5th, 1929.

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
Greer,  
Arizona.

Dear Mr. Schultz;

Thank you for reading and sending back the description and other material I sent you on the story entitled "Queer Person".

I meant to tell you that the draft of the introduction which I sent you was not intended for this purpose at all, now that we have matters about prepared, but that it is to be used in the advertising matter. The words of appreciation, however, will appear in the fore-part of the of the book.

I was a little surprised to find you located so closely. While I do not know exactly where Greer is, Arizona sounds much nearer than California. If you are to be up this way toward Denver during the winter, I wish you could find time to visit me at the ranch here. During the Xmas holidays I shall be at Billings and Prior Agency, but expect to be home again by the 1st.

Cordially yours,

*Ralph Hubbard*  
Ralph Hubbard.

R. R. # Box 130  
Evansville, Ind.  
August 28, 1930

James W. Schultzy  
University Club  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Sir:

Please advise a suitable Indian name of warlike property for a patrol of Boy Scouts. Also the colors, emblems and call. Would appreciate a design for a patrol flag to be made in accordance with above requested information.

Thanking you in advance for any information you may send.

Yours truly,  
James L. Asman  
Scout.



LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Sept. 13, 1930

Mr. Ralph Hubbard,

Elbert, Colorado.

Dear Mr. Hubbard:

Your letter of September 9, enclosing 16c. in two-cent stamps, and requesting that the Book you sent to Mr. James Willard Schultz, at the University Club, be remailed to him at Greer, Arizona, I received Friday evening.

I readdressed the package to Greer to-day.

As the postage was 12c., I return you 4c. in two-cent stamps.

I do not know when Mr. Schultz intends to return from Canada, but I made a notation in connexion with the superscription to "Hold till home."

Sincerely, yours,

Enc. OJM

Dear Mr. Schultz:

This correspondence explains itself.

I hope you are having the time of your literary life, and that you will return home cocked and primed to give your world of readers the story of their lives.

Kindest regards.

Sincerely,

BURKET & BURKET  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW  
FINDLAY, OHIO

HARLAN F. BURKET  
JOHN F. BURKET  
JACOB F. BURKET

-2-

use the word "civilization" advisedly as they did have a civilization of their own based on their surroundings, needs, domestic life, etc. I have always been interested in Indian matters as my great, great grandfather was captured by the Delaware Indians in 1753 at Lebannon County, Pa. and was with them for ten years on the headwaters of the Muskingdom River near Mansfield, Ohio, and was given up in 1763 when the Wyandotts, Delawares, Shawnees and other tribes surrendered more than 200 captives to Col. Bouquet at Carlisle, Pa.

Speaking of the Delawares, they were a wonderful tribe and were the tribe which made the treaty with William Penn. They were gradually forced westward to Ohio; the remanent of the tribe was sent to Oklahoma; two members of the Delaware nation were with Lewis and Clark and went clear through to the Columbia River with him. I never read your book entitled "Bird Woman", but you undoubtedly are familiar with all the details of the trip, and will remember the two Indians (Delaware) who accompanied him.

If you will pardon me for asking some inquisitive questions, about your own life, there is one thing I have often wondered about, and that was the significance of the name Matakki (I may not have spelled this proper name correctly; my recollection is that it ends with "i"). In one of your books you state that the ending means in the Indiana language "woman" and I have been curious to know the significance of the first part of her name.

I have your last book entitled the "Sun God's Children", also "Friends of My life as an Indian", "My Life as an Indian" "In Enemy Country", "William Jackson, Indian Scout", "Rising Wolf, The White Black Foot", "With the Indians in the Rockies". I have read a number of others in Youth's Companion and other places.

I am enclosing a picture which was used in a political campaign a few years ago. I would be very much pleased to hear from you again and assure you that I appreciate your kindness in writing to me.

Cordially yours,

*H. F. Burket*

Elbert, Colorado.

September 14th, 1930.

Mr. O. J. Mitchell,  
University Club,  
Los Angeles,  
California.

My dear Mr. Mitchell;

Many thanks for your very courteous letter of August 26th in which you speak of my book having reached the Club. I am grateful for the information you sent me concerning Mr. Shultz.

The book is a gift for Mr. Shultz, so, at your suggestion I am enclosing 15¢ in stamps to secure the forwarding of the package to Greer, Arizona.

Yours very sincerely,

*Ralph Hubbard*

Ralph Hubbard.





LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Aug. 26, 1930

Mr. Ralph Hubbard,

Elbert, Colo.

Dear Mr. Hubbard:

As one of the clerks at the University Club Front Office, I have made it a point to attend to the reforwarding hence of all mail that comes to the 'Club for my friend James Willard Schultz.

I notice we now have on hand a book for Mr. Schultz from you.

I do not know, without opening, whether this book is to be held here as a gift for Mr. Schultz, or that it is simply sent him for autographing for you, and then returning to Elbert.

I am taking the liberty of thus advising you because Mr. Schultz has been for some months and is now in the Indian Blood Country of the Canadian Northwest. He has no address covering second-class or book mail. His permanent home is at Greer, Arizona. If you desire, I can send this book to him there, to be held until he shall return from Canada. I note you paid postage of 15 cents on the book from Elbert to Los Angeles. I presume it will cost at least this amount to remail it to Greer.

Please advise what I shall do.

Yours sincerely,

OJM

BURKET & BURKET  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW  
FINDLAY, OHIO

HARLAN F. BURKET  
JOHN F. BURKET  
JACOB F. BURKET

Findlay, O.  
September 13, 1930.

James Willard Schultz,  
P.O. Box 833,  
Bozeman Mont.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

I received your kind letter of August 11th and was very much pleased to hear from you. On one of my trips to the West I was on the Madison River and Jefferson River. My recollection is that we also crossed the Gallatin River at one point. At any rate I think you are not more than a hundred miles north of where I hunted in 1894. The elevation where I was hunting, as I remember it, was something like 7500 feet, and I am interested to know what the altitude is where you are living.

I am sorry to say I was never very much interested in trout fishing as it always seemed to me that trout fishing in the East was more of a fad, than anything else. In the West and North I never fished for trout except for food. While I did get hungry for fish, I did get tired of them mighty soon and would long for some red meat.

My old hunting companion, Dave Spalding, died four years ago at the age of 83 years. He was an ardent fisherman as well as a wonderful hunter. He finally built a cabin located near some hot springs in Jacksons Hole where he could get the last duck shooting in the fall and could catch trout the year around.

I would appreciate it if you would be so kind as to send me your winter address as I am liable to drop in on you in Arizona or California. I had hoped to be able to get away this fall and go to Jacksons Hole and see friends there and then run up to Bozeman and have a visit with you. I have some old college friends on the coast and I want to see them before they go to the Sand Hills, as they are all now past 70.

I have ordered a copy of your new book entitled "The White Beaver" and will enjoy reading it very much.

You know, Mr. Schultz, I regard you as almost the last tie that binds the old free Indian life to the present. Very few people realize what the Indian civilization meant and I

Taber, Alberta,  
September 22, 1930.

James Willard Schultz, Esq.,  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Sir,

I have delayed so long in answering your kind letter that I fear this may not reach you at the above address. However, I trust that it will find you somewhere.

I am very thankful for the information which you gave me in regard to the stone rings. We shall find it of great use. I hope you shall not mind if we make use of it for publication or other means in order to aid our essay contest. I presume you expected it when you sent it.

If you should be in this district next summer as you suggest, I

shall be very pleased to meet you,  
and hear more of a subject in which  
I am very interested yet know so  
little about.

Again, I thank you for your trouble  
of writing.

Yours sincerely,  
A. S. Treasey.

**BURKET & BURKET**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW  
FINDLAY, OHIO

HARLAN F. BURKET  
JOHN F. BURKET  
JACOB F. BURKET

Oct 14<sup>th</sup> 1930.

Dear Mr Schultz.

Please accept my thanks for the picture & your urgent invitation to visit & hunt with you I hope to be able to meet you back in the future but I can't get away now. I notice in the last Vol of Who's Who in America an acct of your life & that you belong to the S.A.R. My father knew his grand father (who died in 1847 aged 94) & who was at Valley Forge & to Yorktown. Dad was 10 years old when he last saw him & heard him tell about how near starvation they were & how he ate a skunk & enjoyed it &c. — Those were the times that tried mens souls. — You spoke of your sons studio in N.Y. — once in 1907 I took in a <sup>moose</sup> hunter & his Algonquin Indian companion in

Caccada, (at the end of a long postage  
in a bad 3 day storm) & he proved  
to be a fine fellow - good hunter  
an artist & a thoroughbred. He  
belonged to The Camp Fire Club &c.  
Fred M Spiegle - if your son knows  
him he will remember this  
accident with pleasure. He parents  
out door life I have called him  
up several times when there & he  
always comes up town & we  
"break bread & make medicine"  
together. In your letter you said  
your son uses a flint lock smooth  
bore gun &c. How would you like  
to have some flints at least 50  
years old? I have a bag (made  
out of luisey) with about 100 flints  
it was in the stock of an old hard  
ware store which quit business  
32 years ago, & the last son Mr  
Kimmons gave me the whole outfit.  
I believe I have the only stock of  
"gun flints" in the country. My  
grand father used to say they worked  
better when soaked in oil is this  
so? - I will send you a couple  
if you want them. Tomorrow is  
Oct 15" & the turkey season opens  
with you. 50 years ago the deer  
season opened here on that date.

**BURKET & BURKET**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW  
FINDLAY, OHIO

HARLAN F. BURKET  
JOHN F. BURKET  
JACOB F. BURKET

I only hunted deer ~~on~~ twice in Ohio  
1882 & 1883. This is the soft lazy  
time that makes men want to go  
I guess it is the "wanderlust" which  
is inherent in all of us. —  
a long throw back when we  
were all hunters by necessity  
I had to lay this letter aside as  
I got tangled up in a business  
matter which has kept me busy  
until today Oct 18" since I started  
it the temperature dropped from  
85 to 29. & I see they have 3  
ft of snow in Idaho & 7 inches  
were frozen near Regina. Sas.  
They were marooned in an auto motor  
as you are 8500 ft altitude you  
must have rather stiff weather  
as a result of this storm.  
If you have more turkey there  
you can use "fork" a hunk  
off of one side of the breast &  
I will call you "blessed" &  
I will let it grace the center of the  
table at Xmas. Drop me a line

when you can & keep me  
posted as to your address  
as I may surprise you during  
the winter. I have a friend who  
is a golf friend & he is nuts  
about Los Angeles. I am 20  
years older but can hold  
my own with him as I  
shoot under 90 & I may  
get away with him after  
the 1<sup>st</sup> of the year. I note  
that you ride when hunting  
turkeys. I was raised in the  
woods i.e. most of my big game  
hunting was in dense timber but  
it is all gone now. I liked the pine  
in the the picture you sent & would  
revel in it. I rode a lot in  
Jacksons hole & that country  
but it always seemed to me  
that it lacked the stealth &  
silence &c so desired by the  
stillhunter. It is just the  
way we were raised as youngsters  
one is a stillhunter - another a  
caveman - another a horse rider  
&c &c. Well drop me a line  
for I enjoy your letters  
Cordially  
H.B. Muttat.



PRESIDENT  
ALBERT STEINFELD

VICE-PRESIDENT  
J. KNOX CORBETT

TREASURER  
RUDOLF ZEPEDA

# Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society

UNIVERSITY STADIUM  
TUCSON, ARIZONA

INCORPORATED MARCH 4, 1884  
SECRETARY, MRS. GEO. F. KITT

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W. E. FELIX

Oct. 17, 1930

Mr. James W. Schultz,  
Greer, Ariz.

My dear Mr. Schultz:

We thank you sincerely for your interest in this organization and in Arizona in general for we feel that we are doing a big, worthwhile work in saving for posterity her history and traditions and you are one who has made it possible. We are looking forward to getting the books and will let you know when they come.

Am sure I can get Dr. Thornbur of the University to identify the seed for you as he is much interested in that kind of thing and has a great variety of experimental things growing in his yard and in the University grounds. You can send the seeds to me or directly to Dr. John Thornbur, University of Arizona, Tucson.

Again thanking you, I am

Very sincerely

*Mrs Geo F Kitt*

Mrs. Geo. F. Kitt, Sec.

12 Cushing St.,  
W. Roxbury, Mass.,  
November 13, 1930.

Dear Mr. Schultz,

I received the picture and short message you sent me and was very glad to get it, thanks ever so much.

Not long ago I saw the motion picture "The Silent Enemy" in which Chief Long Lance was the leading character. It was a most interesting picture and the best I have seen. I have seen it twice and expect to see it twice again.

I have just finished reading one of your books for the third time, "My Life As An Indian". I like this book the best of all you have written. I'm just waiting for the day when I can go to Montana and Alberta and see some of the places you mention in the book. I have read the following books written by you:

"Trail of the Spanish Horse", "The War Trail Fort", "The Gold Cache", "The Quest of the Fish-Dog Skin", "Sinopah the Indian Boy", "Running Eagle", "Saktaki and I", "A Son of the Navahos", "In the Great Apache Forest", "Plumed Snake Medicine", "The Questers of the Desert", "The Dreadful River Cave", "Red Crow's Brother", "Rising Wolf", "Bird Woman", "Apauk Caller of Buffalo", "With the Indians in the Rockies", "Lone Bull's Mistake", "The Danger Trail", "My Life As An Indian", "Blackfeet Tales of Glacier National Park", "On the Warpath", "Sun Woman", "Signpost of Adventure", "My Friends of My Life As An Indian", "Seizer of Eagles" & "Skull Head".

I have read some of these books more than once. Will you please let me know if there are any other books you have written, as I would like to read them.

I am sending you a picture of myself dressed as an Indian. I made the costume myself. I also made a 10 foot tepee and many other Indian things. Once in a while my friend and I go camping and, we use the tepee for shelter.

I hope that I am not bothering you by writing and I would be very glad if you would answer my letter.

Sincerely yours,

Fred Freidenfeld.

Family Montana.

11-15-30.

Mrs. James Willard Schultz

Green Arizona.

Oki Pappi Apikiumi

I received your letter of the 23<sup>rd</sup> about 1<sup>st</sup> of November but did not have any chance to answer till now. I was busy working all the time and living in a tent. but now I am taking the pleasure in answering your request in regards to chewing Black Bone Indian. Some is charged with many things Ahapi To Keti the way you have it is the short way. when the Indian is having a fight with their enemies one might have taken many articles from his enemy before and be charged after another with all of those in his hands. That is what his name means.

About the line of the animal the wind pipe and the heart of the animal.

Now about the snow of here we have about two feet of snow just now but its not cold. when our friend Thomas B. Progee died it was of heart failure. he went to the Post Office to get his mail when he went inside of the Post Office he fell dead.

Charlie Simmons died shortly after that and Xavier Billideaux died a day two after Charlie died. I wish I had been with you when you killed all those turkeys so I help you to eat them I sure like turkey. Well Willard this is about all for this time so I will close with best wishes to you all.

Sincerely yours Isaknamaka.  
Eli Guardipee.

Berkeley - Calif.  
Nov. 29 - 1930

Dear Apikuni, et al.

The "et al" means just whom we know and love and have met whom we would like to know.

We are so glad to know you are really to be here soon. We have been looking for you for weeks. We had hoped to have your feet under our table for Thanksgiving. The turkey was fine.

If you leave on Dec. 5 - you will surely be here by the 8<sup>th</sup>, will you not? Things are going pretty bad in City. Telegrams and air mail urge my return. I know that the sun will rise and set, as it always has even if I don't fly. I will set my day of going on Dec 10, as I just do want to be here when you return. Perhaps you can start a bit earlier so we can have a few days before I must leave. We are looking for you to come right here to us and dinner will

will be ready if Jess will wait the  
time, I'm just not going down  
till after your arrival!

Drinks! They'll surprise you!  
No Green River - nor any such  
common things!

We were greatly pleased  
with the Kodaks. I did enjoy  
the cat getting the turkey.

Come as soon as you  
can, what we lack in other  
ways, will make up in welcome.

Best wishes to all from  
E. R. & me

Sincerely

(Wm. H. J.) Ross S. Taylor



DEPARTMENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS  
CANADA

DUNCAN C. SCOTT  
DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT GENERAL  
OTTAWA

December 10, 1930.

4-155A

Dear Sir,-

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 1st instant, written on behalf of Mr. F. S. Ryckman, Indian Farming Instructor and Constable at the Kootenay Indian agency, who is desirous of being appointed Agent there. In reply I have to say that your remarks on his behalf have been noted for consideration.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Duncan C. Scott", written over a horizontal line.

James Willard Schultz, Esq.,  
679 Market St.,  
San Francisco, California,  
U.S.A.

University of Arizona

TUCSON

COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE  
AND  
AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION

February 11, 1931

Mr. James W. Schultz  
2530 Benvenue Ave.  
Berkeley, California

Dear Sir:

Your letter of December 26 is at hand and I am very much interested in what you write. I shall be glad to have the tobacco seed you send me this spring planted in the greenhouse, and given careful attention. When these grow to maturity, I shall photograph them for you, and identify them botanically. I will also send you one of the plants.

Very truly yours,

  
J. J. Thornber  
Botanist

JJT-L

808 West State St.  
Trenton, N.J.

7/14/31

Dear Sir:

I am a young collector of autographs  
and I would deem it an honor  
to have one of yours in my col-  
lection.

Thanking you very much, I am

Respectfully yours,

Frank J. Wetzel, Jr.



ROBERT CARLETON ELKUS  
154 - 21ST AVENUE  
SAN FRANCISCO

Wednesday Aug. 26, 1931.

Dear Mr. Shultz.

I am very sorry I did not acknowledge your letter sooner. I meant to write almost immediately after receiving your letter but I kept putting it off and finally forgot it until today.

If you will keep in touch with me I promise not to slip up like this again, and when you get to Berkeley, we will make some arrangements to meet.

As I said in my last letter, I enjoyed your stories, I will enlarge my field of your literature by. Please "Fossil" now running as a serial in "American Boy."

Would you please let me know if this is a new story or an old one (that I missed)

Yours very truly,  
Robert Elkus

27/5  
check 17578  
on, Arizona, October 31, 1931.

value received, we jointly and severally  
hundred Dollars (\$100.00), with interest at  
until paid.

James Willard Schuey

Dear Mr. Schultz-

We enclose signatures to note, and will  
call it square.

The difference you can spend for what  
you wish -

Yours

St Phillip

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57 20/7

Mr James W. Schultz.

Browning.

Dear Mr Schultz-

We enclose signature to note, and will  
call it square.

The difference you can spend for what  
you wish.

Yours

J. Phillip

# GRAND ISLAND CLINIC

GRAND ISLAND, NEBRASKA

DEPARTMENT OF MEDICINE  
E. E. FARNSWORTH, A. B., M. D.  
W. W. ARRASMITH, B. S., M. D.  
W. H. HOMBACH, M. D.

November 16, 1931

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Post Office Box 2184  
Tucson, Arizona

My dear Mr. Schultz:

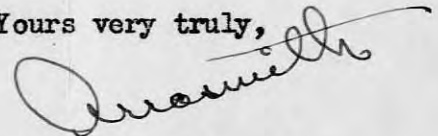
I was very much delighted to receive your letter of November 11 and to know you are so well established, in the White Mountains. Incidentally, it made my mouth water to hear of the juicy, wild-turkey dinner awaiting you.

I am certainly pleased to know that your sciatic pains are showing some inclination to let up and have not got you completely invalidated. I do believe before I submitted myself to the traction treatment suggested at Rochester, that I would have another injection of novocaine such as you had here. If your doctor there is not familiar with the solution and the technique, if you will ask him to write me, I will be glad to supply the information and instructions.

Indeed, I received the book just a few days ago and Mrs. Arrasmith is devouring it enthusiastically. I am awaiting the surrender of it from her before I pounce upon it. She is very flattering in her compliments regarding it.

Please convey my warmest personal regards to Mrs. Schultz and a goodly share for yourself.

Yours very truly,



W. W. Arrasmith, M.D.

WWA:MH

C. P. FORDYCE, M. D.

P. O. BOX 322

WESTFIELD, N. J.

1/18/32

Dear Friend Schultz;-

What a coincidence. I had not heard of you for many months until at the convention of the Camp managers association I met Te Ata who says she knows you. She gives programs of American Indian Folk Lore in schools and summer camps and was the past week at the Philadelpia exhibition of Indian Crafts. She seems like a charming girl and I am cultivating her acquaintance. I asked her if she knew about Grinnell but she did not but said she would inquire. I have not contacted her since my return from a recent long trip to the middle west. I will see her next week and also will ask Holland of Field & Stream about the man and let you know. Then two days after I met Te Ata I got your letter and was mighty glad to hear from you. I will never forget the delightful time I had at your home in the mountains and regret that I have not had the opportunity to repay the courtesy. And I remember Lone Wolf ; you know I met him at Grand Canyon after leaving your place.

I want to meet Mr. Grinnell and will call on him personally if possible next week.

Your writing experiences are interesting. I think you have made a wonderful success of it by keeping up your sales so consistently. The depression has hit the magazine game hard and forced editors to use old shelf worm mss. and all their surplus so that soon they ought to do some restricted buying. I think you can land in Adventure by slanting your stories for adults so try it and send to the attention of Mr. A.A. Proctor. I also suggest the Blue Book. I spoke to my friend Donald Kennicott, editor the other day and he said he would be interested in your type of story if slanted for an adult rather than a boys magazine but that he is buying little now. Should you wish to put your proposition in the hands of an agent I can recommend Robert Thomas Hardy who is a square dealer and has no course of instruction to sell as so many agents have. He wants just such work as a finished writer as you with your experience can supply. His address is given in the enclosed magazine. You will note the article by the president of the Writers Club to which I belong. Frederick sums up the situation well I think. I am also sending with the magazine a copy of the Writers Market which, while the 1931 issue, is not materially different from the 1932 issue. Please keep both the enclosures if you can use them.

Two years ago I broke into the editorial game leaving small town practice and writing on the side ( I was

C. P. FORDYCE, M. D.

P. O. BOX 322

WESTFIELD, N. J.

camping editor of Outdoor Life for 8 years) and going to Chicago as assistant editor of the American Medical Assn. and on the recommendation of Dr Fishbein I came here a year ago to be editor and medical director of the Merck & Co, Inc. the largest chemical manufacturers in the country. I handle the first aid in the plant of 1000 workers and also do editorial and advertising work besides supervising investigations among doctor-research men over the country. I enjoy some nice contacts in different lines in New York. I work at Rahway but live in Westfield, N.J. 20 miles from N.Y. Sundays I go into the Greenwood Lake region with one of the hiking clubs from N.Y. and the wooded country is fine up on the northern H.J. region.

If you go to Los Anggles call at Inglewood to see Raymond S Spears. He is a good friend of mine. Also you might meet in Tucson H. Bedford-Jones and his friend William Wallace Cook also a good freind of mine. Cook goes there almost every winter - Jones not so often.

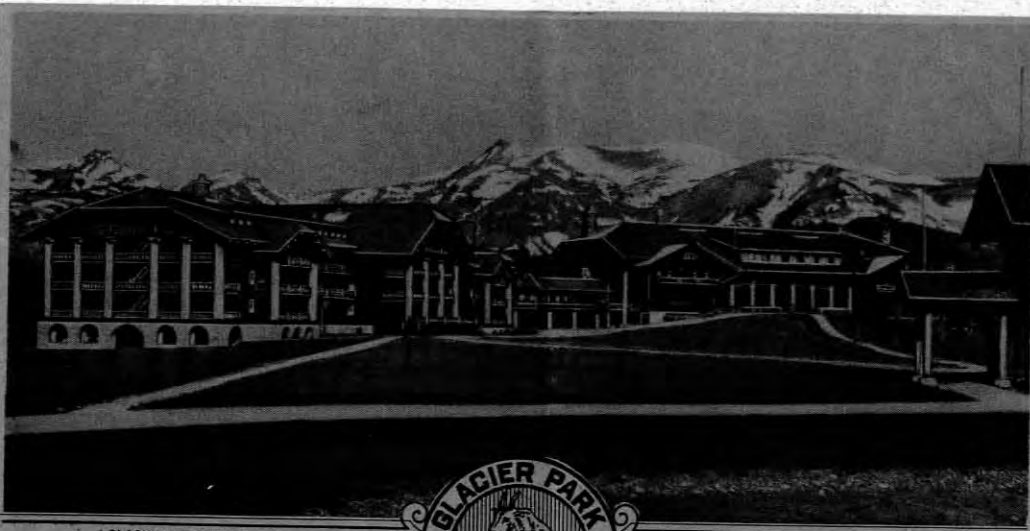
Really I would like to hear more about you and what you have been doing. I will keep my eyes and ears open and if I can give you any valuable sales tips I will be most happy to do so.

Thanks for writing me and best wishes to you and Lone Wolf.

Sincerely,

*CP Fordyce*

*give me a set of your books.*



GLACIER PARK HOTEL

PHOTO BY HILEMAN

Glacier Park Hotel  
*Chalets*

GOING-TO-THE-SUN  
TWO MEDICINE  
CUT BANK  
ST. MARY



Many Glacier Hotel  
*Chalets*

MANY GLACIER  
GRANITE PARK  
SPERRY GLACIER  
BELTON

## Glacier National Park

Wenatchee Wash. January 19 1932.

My Dear Apikuni;

I have been wondering how you are since you made the trip to Rochester. Worlds and scads better I hope.

I did not know just where I could reach you so have sent this to Frank Howell asking him to forward it if he is aware of your present location.

I have been under the weather myself Apikuni; and rather blue at times. Am at home now for several weeks with a durned nasty carbuncle on my neck. At times I thot. I would lose my mind with the intense pain. The doctor finally cut me deep and has been dressing it every little while for me. Gosh why does humanity have to suffer such things. I lost out on my job with the depression when the Park closed and while it gave me a funny feeling in my tummy at first, I really am glad of it now. I had very little trouble in getting in radio work and have been broadcasting right along a lot of Blackfeet Indian material gathered during my sojourns among them. The dear old fellows have been mighty kind to me and I can never forget them, and how I prize the lovely things they gave me from time to time. Well, as I said, --I have been broadcasting right along but had to quit with this damnable

VISIT THE NEW PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL  
WATERTON LAKES NATIONAL PARK

carbuncle that has been driving me mad. But gee it seems good to be at home---right on my ranch with the family where I am my own boss and not subject to incessant calls all over America. If things continue as they are I shall never care to go back on the old job, for I am free and happy now.

Well Apikuni what I wanted to ask you is this. There are several stories in "My life as an Indian" and "Friends of my life as an Indian" that I should love to quote in my radio spouting. It may be the means too of additional sales of the books. I think I can promise you that you will not be ashamed of the way I refer to them in the broadcasts. Would you object to my doing this? It is helping me in the bread and butter stunt these hard hearted days. I hope you will drop me a note about it real soon.

Had a note from Theo. Last Star yesterday. Said Mrs Calf Tail died recently leaving the poor old fellow alone. Also said Geo. Bullchild's wife ran away with John Earings and was put in jail. She is back with George again now however.

I must close now and rest the carbuncle neck. How I wish I could look in on your artistic quarters and hoist one for old times sake. Remember me kindly to the good wife and here is ho to both of you.

Always Sincerely,

Larry D. Kitchell.

R.F.D.5, Wenatchee Wash.





# NATIVE SONS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

James McMillan Post No. 9

FORT LANGLEY, B. C.

J. ORMSBY LEE  
Recording Secretary  
Murrayville, B. C.

Murrayville, B.C. 22nd. February, 1932.

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
P.O. Box 2184,  
Tucson, Arizona, U.S.A.

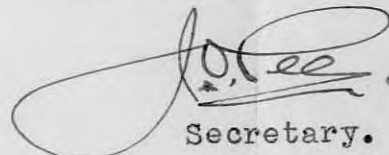
Dear Sir:-

We have been advised by Mr. George Bolton of Fort Langley, that there is a possibility of your visiting Langley sometime in the near future, and I have been instructed by this Post to extend to you a very cordial invitation to visit Fort Langley and the remaining building of the Fort, in which this Post has placed a collection of articles and curios connected with the early history of the Fort and this district.

Knowing that you are interested in the early life and history of this country, we feel certain that you will find much to interest you in this historic spot. Here was established in 1827 ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ one of the most important of the Hudson's Bay Company's Posts, the first on the coast of what is now British Columbia. The country is rich in history, and we sincerely trust that you may find it convenient to visit us, and see the district.

I can assure you that we will look forward to your visit, and will do all we can to make your stay a pleasant and interesting one.

Yours very truly,

  
Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF EXTENSION



EDMONTON, ALBERTA  
CANADA

22nd Feb. 1932.

Mr. Jas. W. Schultz,  
P.O. Box 2184,  
Tucson, Arizona.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

It is extraordinarily kind of you to allow me to make us of the legends from your various books on Indian life. I shall suggest to our Librarian that we add to the publications we already have, until we are in possession of everything you have written.

If at any time you should come to Edmonton, I trust you will do us the honor of visiting us. I can assure you that the resources of this Department will be at your disposal, and I shall be delighted to entertain you to the best of my ability.

Congratulations on having found for yourself a wife who shares your enthusiasm and can co-operate with you in the most interesting life you lead.

With kindest regards,

I am,  
Yours sincerely,

E.A. CORBETT.  
DIRECTOR.

EAC/AN.

# National Amateur Press Association

ORGANIZED JULY 4, 1876.

JACK STARKWEATHER, Second Vice-President.  
105 ROBLAR AVENUE, SAN MATEO, CALIFORNIA.

February 23, 1932.

Dear Apikuni:

I have not written to you for a long time, so I thought that I would do it.

I was sent a pair of Pikuni moccasins for Christmas by Mrs. Emma Last Star from the reservation. They are very pretty, and I certainly do feel good when I put them on, I seem to be transformed into a man living in the old days with the Pikuni. I now have a Pikuni bow and arrow case as well as the moccasins and a few other things. I hope to get some more.

I am absolutely certain of going to Glacier next summer, unless of course something happens. I have about \$50 saved up, and I hope to have about seventy dollars if I can. My friend Paul Bradley and I are going to drive up in my new Ford which I have had a year. I went to Colorado in it ~~in~~ last summer. We are planning on spending 2 weeks in the park hiking especially. We want to go over on the West side around Kintla lake, as we have heard so much about it, and when I went there last time I was not able to get over there.

Can you tell me if you will be up there for the O'kan? Would we need any sort of a pass or some paper to spend some time on the reservation? I want to get a few words for my dictionary that I haven't got, and I would like to spend some time there with my friends. I also want to work with my art. I am attending art school now, and I may get a chance to work up some nice sketches.

I have just finished reading My Life as an Indian for the 15th time. That and Rising Wolf are my favorite books of yours. I especially like them because there are such great contrasts between the customs and habits of the people. My next favorite books are those about Tom Fox and Pitamakan.

sw

I wish that if you come to Berkely that you would let me know, so that I might come over and have another talk with you. If you come, will your son come with you? I would like very much to meet him.

Yours sincerely,

ARTHUR HAWTHORNE CARHART

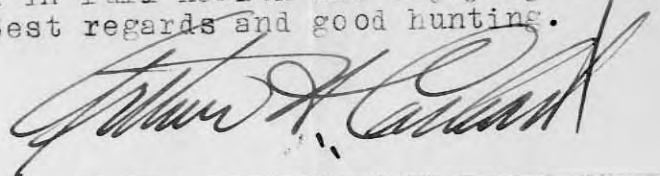
2591 EUDORA STREET  
DENVER :: COLORADO  
3/28/32

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Have been half expecting you through our town whereupon I'd try to thank you personally for that picture you left with Dr. Arrasmith. It's hung up in one of our rooms in a place of honor.

I'm just mighty grateful for your invitation to jaunt up to join the Sun Dance encampment. I've a great regard for our American Indian's tribal religions, their folk lore and arts. I've seen a number of Pueblo dances but have never seen a genuine plains indian ceremonial of the importance of the Sun Dance. It might break that we could get up there this summer. I'd like to do it. We'll see, how things develop.

Will you please give me your address for the next few weeks? I've something I'd like to send on to you. Or if you come this way soon, I'll give it you then. I'm sending this to Bozeman as Dr. Arrasmith directed, requesting that it be forwarded. And send it hoping that you're back in full health and enjoying life. Best regards and good hunting.





Dear Mr Lorimer:

Mr James Willard Schultz has been known to me for a long time; and I know his experience with Indians in the old days, and have much enjoyed his many books dealing with early life among them. He has a story now, which he thinks his best, and has asked me to bespeak for it a careful reading. This I am convinced he would get in any case, but I am glad to add my word. Though I have not seen this particular mss, I have, as I say, been so impressed by his other work along the same lines, that I am certain he has something worth consideration.

Most sincerely,

April 21 1932

*Stewart Edward White*



Dear Schultz:

I am glad to get your letter and thus to learn what had become of you, but I am sorry to learn from it that you have been ill and that the foundation went elsewhere. I don't know that any word of mine will helpm you with the Post. They must know your work; and in any case they read very carefully all that comes to them. The Post likes to publish about 5000 to 7000 words in an installment; and they prefer serials to run from five to eight numbers; though that policy is very elastic, as you know. Times are certainly hard just now; and I hope we shall pull out of them before we are all sunk. Good luck to you.

As ever,

April 21 1932

# Greenwood Memorial Park

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MAT F. HELLER

R. M. MENEREY  
SUPERINTENDENT



SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

945 C STREET      April; 26 1932.

James Willard Schultz  
c/o Houghton Mifflin Co.  
Boston, Massachusetts.

Dear Mr Schultz;

If you will allow your memory to trail back to about 1912, you will remember meeting me in Tufts Lyon Arms Co in Los Angeles. I was at the time behind the gun-counter in that store. I have thought of you many times since. Met you a time or two in Los Angeles, on the street, you may remember.

I had, at the time I met you recently returned from the heart of the Sierra Madre range in Old Mexico, where I had been working an old silver mine, and I told you about having found the site of an ancient town. You said, "Let us go down and I will write it up, or weave a story around the locale," I, in my ignorance did not realize that these discoveries were rare and at the same time being very much occupied in my work, did not take to the suggestion.

Now that I am older and have read of some of the developments that scientists have made regarding these very old cities, am anxious to go back again to my discovery, which I know has not as yet been found by anyone who realizes what it is. The natives in the immediate vicinity, of course know what is there, but as to their knowing that it has any real value, they do not. It has been there ever since time began, in their opinion, and as it is removed from any immediate habitation, no attention is paid to it.

If you are still of the opinion that a trip to this ancient city would be advisable, let me know. As to the profit that we might make, I will say, that the lion's share will go to you, as I am aware that it would be your effort and ability that would put it across.

Drop me a line if you care to.

Hoping that this letter reaches you in good health and that you are enjoying life from all of its many angles, I am,

Very truly yours

J P Bull  
4212 Hamilton St  
San Diego Calif.

Berkeley.  
May 2<sup>nd</sup> 32.

Mr. James Willard Schultz.  
Bozeman. Montana.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Your note of April 28<sup>th</sup> just came and I am pleased to learn of your safe arrival in Bozeman.

Just last Saturday, the Fishers, who own 1309 Spruce, came to our house with more mail for you. I gave them your address, together with the mail we were holding so they are sending it all on together.

My prospects for employment with the M. G. M. Studios are still alive, though postponement week after week is most exasperating. Sort of akin to being nibbled to death by ducks.

A letter from Mrs. Swaine at our ranch tells of its survival through the winter, though with



the usual ghastly bill for plumbing repairs.

Should you favor 1000 with a visit in Autumn, La Combe will welcome you both, even though I'm not there. At present W. H. Lawrence and family are here. He is art editor of Child Life - publishes a children's encyclopedia - I can't recall its name, and is another good friend of Hollings.

By chance, I recently ran into a most amazing collection of early American furniture, glass ware and home spun corsets. So I'm busy cataloging it for the owner. My pay is the privilege of making measured drawings of some of the fine pieces of furniture.

We miss you both and the Fischer house looks too desolate without any lights at night.

The best of luck to your own ranch for the coming season. Mother is improved and sends greetings.

Most Sincerely,

Frank Julian Swaine

1311 Spruce St.

2466 Sunnyside Avenue  
Burlington, Iowa  
May 18, 1933

Mr. James W. Schultz  
University Club  
Los Angeles, California

My dear Mr. Schultz,

In our English class we are writing to famous authors inquiring about their lives. I have just read "Opauk, Chief of Buffalo" and am curious to know how you came to write Indian stories. Did you live in the West or near an Indian reservation? If it is convenient I would be pleased to hear from you

Yours sincerely  
William Sessions

James Willard Shultz

Blackfoot Reserve,  
Gleichen Alta.  
Canada.

Dear Friend.

Aug. 15, 1932.

I am writing this letter to find out where I may locate you if I should be able to go and visit you. For the past two summers I been expecting you to come, as you can afford to travel, I myself can not, because I have no money. I was told that you were sick. I also heard your woman was sick. I have remembered you in all my Sacred Ceremonies and prayed for the both of you. I do not write to you because I never know where to address the letters to, as you travel quite a bit. I would very much like to see you again, so if you tell me where you will be staying for the next few months I will try and get some money to visit you.

I am well so is my family and relatives.  
I hope this letter finds you both well  
and in good health. Write and let me  
know where you are and all other information  
such as auto roads etc, so I may know just  
what to do. I am very anxious to see  
you again, I would be very glad to see you.  
I may go with my Nephew, Ted Yellowfly.  
I like to take something with me, so  
if you desire anything, I will try and  
get it for you. I shake hands with  
you

From your Friend

Old Man Bull.

**EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT**

JACK STARKWEATHER  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

PAUL BRADLEY  
ART EDITOR

# The Voyageur

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT  
105 ROBLAR AVENUE  
SAN MATEO, CALIFORNIA

**BUSINESS DEPARTMENT**

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ADVERTISING MANAGER

ELWOOD KIME  
BUSINESS MANAGER

August 20, 1932.

James Willard Schultz,  
Box 833,  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Apikuni:

Well, I am back home after about four weeks up in Montana with the Pikuni. I certainly had a fine time, which was spoiled only because I did not get a chance to see you and Lone Wolf. We stayed with Theodore Last Star and certainly had a great time.

When we were over at the Medicine Lodge, we stayed with John Old Chief, old Bear Head kept asking for you, and I tried to find out where you were, but nobody could tell me. Several fellows said they had seen Lone Wolf in Browning, but no one knew where you were. I helped raise the center pole and had the sacred tongue, all in all, I had a fine time there. I am getting so that I know quite a few words and can understand something of what is being said in a conversation.

Are you coming down to Berkely this winter? I certainly would like to come over and see you if you are. Please let me know about this.

I wish that you would write a short short story or article to do with the Pikuni of about 1000 words. We are going to try to improve THE VOYAGEUR, and would certainly appreciate it if you could write something for us. We can not pay you, but I thought you might be willing to help us, will you please let me know about this too?

I am going to try to go back up there next summer, and I sure do hope that I can, as I never have had such a fine vacation in all my life. I lost 20 pounds by hiking and working, and I never felt better in my life.

Theodore sold a cow to the butcher at Glacier and we went out one night and got the entrails and boy! the next evening, we had Sapwot'sis. I never ate anything better in all my life. With all that juice, the meat certainly had a fine flavor, I guess that's another reason why I'm anxious to go up there again, so I can have some Sapwo'tsis.

Well, I had better close now. Please write me as soon as you can.

Okyi,

*Jack Starkweather*



UNITED STATES  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
NATIONAL PARK SERVICE  
MESA VERDE NATIONAL PARK  
MANCOS, COLO.

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT

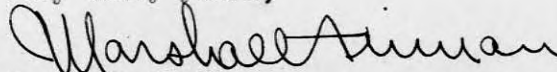
August 25, 1932

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Sir:

There is being sent to you under separate cover one of  
the government descriptive booklets of Mesa Verde.

Very truly yours,



C. Marshall Finnan  
Superintendent

CMF/JCC

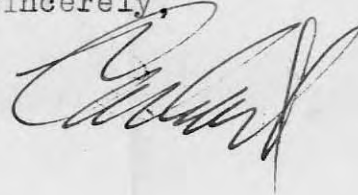
ARTHUR HAWTHORNE CARHART  
2591 EUDORA STREET  
DENVER :: COLORADO

9/7/32

Dear Mr. Schultz:

If you're heading through Denver this fall, I should be mighty happy to have you advise me. I hope to make medicine with you while you are here.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "A. Carhart", written in dark ink.

UNITED STATES  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
NATIONAL PARK SERVICE

WASHINGTON

OCT 26 1932

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
P. O. Box 833,  
Bozeman, Montana.

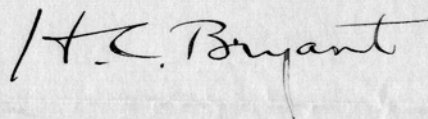
Dear Mr. Schultz:

Your letter of October 1, addressed to Mr. Albright,  
has been turned over to me for reply.

We have definitely determined that we do not have the  
moving picture negative of the medicine ceremonies taken by  
Mr. H. T. Cowling in 1916. I am sorry that you have been unable  
to locate this negative for obtaining prints from it.

A copy of this letter is being sent to Mr. Cowling, 25 Glen  
Ellen Way, Rochester, New York, for his information.

Sincerely yours,



H. C. Bryant,  
Assistant Director.



Fort Langley B.C.

October 28<sup>th</sup>/32

Dear Mr. Schultz

I would like to know if you are still thinking of paying us a visit.

I have a good place picked out for you so if you intend coming to Fort Langley everything will be ready to step right into. House furnished man retired, in possession of the place very fine fellow and is willing to let you and Mrs. Schultz in on any terms to suit; will get out if ~~need~~ such would suit you, or stay and let you do as you see fit.

I think it would be best if he would stay, the house would always be comfortable if you should want to be away for a day or two, Mr. Brown is the name and he seldom goes away from home, and would always be on hand to carry in wood or water or do any little chores about the place. He is a returned Soldier and pensioner  
Rent alone would not cost you much over \$5.00 per month, or you could allow him for doing chores and pay the rent yourselves which I think is \$7.<sup>00</sup> or \$10.<sup>00</sup>

This is a nice place lots of room and away from other dwellings and not far from the old Fort a beautiful view and very quiet place, good place to put car. As this place is on the outskirts of the village it is not yet fitted up with lights but could have them any time you wish to pay for same.

The place belongs to my Son-in-law's father and I think could be bought for a reasonable figure.

You would need a good lamp a few dishes. I know you like a nice cup & saucer, and bed clothes (that all)

Weather at present could not be better but winter is generally wet. I don't think you can beat this proposition anywhere, you could go direct to Mr. A. Brown's place providing you had bedding, or we would be very pleased to have you with us as long as you think you could put up with our accommodation, we have a spare bedroom and you could do your own cooking if you wished. I would like to get this away to post so hoping to see you and Mrs. Schultzy soon.

Very Sincerely Yours  
George Bolton

# GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT

O. J. MCGILLIS, GENERAL ADVERTISING AGENT

ST. PAUL, MINN. November 5, 1932

IN YOUR REPLY REFER TO **McG-1**

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
P.O. Box 833  
Bozeman, Montana

Dear Apikuni:

I have your letter of November 1st and am sorry that you have not been able to locate the motion picture negative of the medicine lodge ceremonies taken by H.T. Cowling in 1916. We keep a careful record of all the motion picture films loaned to our various passenger representatives throughout the country and are certain that the film you want is not among them.

Your film, "The Return of Apikuni," which you loaned our San Francisco office can be sent on here and we will be glad to have it put in good condition and forwarded to Mr. Riddle. Please instruct our San Francisco representative, Mr. A.L. Scott, that you want this film sent to St. Paul for repairs.

I appreciate your generous offer to send me some of your fine ale, but until the 18th amendment is repealed I think you and I had better not risk breaking the law.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

*O. J. McGillis*  
General Advertising Agent

VISIT GLACIER NATIONAL PARK—SEASON JUNE 15 TO SEPT. 15

Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections Montana State University-Bozeman Do Not Duplicate Without Permission

University of Arizona  
TUCSON  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE  
AND  
AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION

November 8, 1932

Mr. James W. Schultz  
P.O. Box 833  
Tucson, Arizona

Dear Sir:

Your letter of recent date at hand and I wish to say that we are not able to grow any plants from the Blackfeet Indian tobacco seed which Mr. Winn gave us from you. I think we have a small amount of the seed left and we shall try again to grow it. I realize that we did not employ the sacred prayers and ceremonies of the Blackfeet Indians.

Very truly yours,

  
J. J. Thornber  
Botanist

JJT-L

# GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

PASSENGER TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

679 MARKET ST.

PHONE SUTTER 6051

ARTHUR L. SCOTT,  
GENERAL AGENT.

FRANK E. HOWELL,  
TRAVELING PASSENGER AGENT.

RAY G. DEGUIRE,  
CITY PASSENGER AGENT.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
November 18th, 1932.

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
P. O. Box 833,  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Apikuni:-

We were all mighty glad to receive your letter of November 8th and the good wishes of Apahki and yourself.

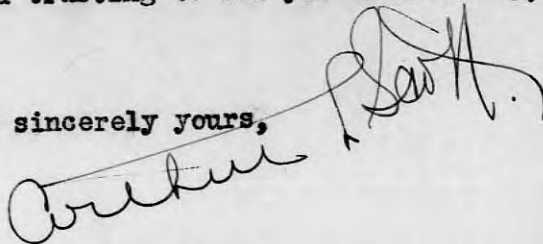
I am returning Mr. McGillis' letter of November 5th and also I am attaching a copy of our letter to him, advising him of the shipment of the film, "The Return of Apikuni" which went forward today.

Undoubtedly the settlement of your legal difficulties has lifted a great deal of care from you and I trust that this will react so as to relieve the physical ailments you told me of last winter.

We did not have any success in securing any guests for "Lone Wolf Guest Ranch" last summer, although we told many people of its advantages. I thought once we had hooked a party of four but we were unsuccessful in bringing them in.

With every good wish to you both and trusting to see you before long,  
I remain

Very sincerely yours,



ALS/m.  
Enc.

"COPY"

Nov. 18, 1932.

Mr. O. J. McGillis - St. Paul

In accordance with request of Mr. James Willard Schultz, we have today forwarded to you the copy of film, "The Return of Apikuni", which we had in use here.

ALS/m.

A. L. Scott

DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY  
The Lewis and Clark High School  
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

November 22, 1932

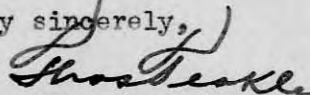
Mr. James Willard Schultz  
P. O. Box 833  
Bozeman, Montana

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Under separate cover, by parcels post, I am forwarding to you today my copy of your SUN GOD'S CHILDREN which you have courteously agreed to autograph for me. I am also enclosing shipping label and postage for its return by the same method of transportation.

I feel that the perpetuation of what is left both of the American Indian and of his customs is one of the finest pieces of work in which anyone can be engaged today. I know that most people feel that the sooner he and his are gone the better matters will be but in that I do not share. It is high time the white turns to the doing of full and ample justice to the Indian. This can, in part, be done through preserving his traditions and customs through the medium of literature. Anyone who attempts to do this is a benefactor to the human race in general.

Very sincerely,

  
Thomas Teakle

DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY  
The Lewis and Clark High School  
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

November 29, 1932

Mr. and Mrs. James Willard Schultz  
P. O. Box 833  
Bozeman, Montana

Dear Friends:

The copy of THE SUN GOD'S CHILDREN recently sent you for autographing has been returned to me in the best of condition. Kindly accept my thanks for what you have done for me.

I note your inscription which on thought seems to be a complete substantiation of the Indian's contention that he does possess some degree of magic not in the possession of the white. The best of us have yet to prove that we have gotten to the bottom of the Indian's life and customs. The incident of the tobacco seed planting would only seem to confirm our lack of ability to see clearly all things connected with the Indian.

Again, may I thank you and, at the same time, add the hope that we may have more of the literature of the American Indian from your very capable pen.

Very truly,

  
Thomas Teakle



T. T. C. GREGORY  
WILLIAM H. HUNT  
BRADFORD M. MELVIN  
WALLACE SHEEHAN  
WARD SULLIVAN

LAW OFFICES  
**GREGORY, HUNT & MELVIN**  
BALFOUR BUILDING  
SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE  
DOUGLAS 6340  
CABLE ADDRESS  
"GREGMOT"

December 21, 1932.

James Willard Schultz, Esq.,  
Box 833,  
Bozeman, Montana.

My dear Schultz:

I appreciate your kindly thought in sending me the article from the Great Falls Tribune, and I was glad to hear that you are able to continue your literary work. Do not fail to send me a copy of your article about Fort Benton, whither I went in September 1879. I think the first man I met there was Joe Hill, manager of T.C. Power & Bros., and I well recall that a day or two after my arrival two murderers, Marsh and Koble, who had been soldiers, were hung in the yard of the county jail on Main Street. I did not myself see the hanging, but I looked through a crack in the fence and saw one of the bodies still hanging. You will remember too that they were convicted of having killed a man and put the body under the ice through a hole in the Missouri River. John Healey was sheriff at the time, and really a character worthy of some attention in referring to the early days of Fort Benton. With your facility in the use of the pen there are many happenings of those days that should be described by you for future reading. Do you recall John Hunsberger, one of the proprietors of the Overland Hotel, and for a long time county treasurer? John had had both legs frozen and amputated and the end of his nose had been frozen -- one lobe of an ear was gone, all the result, I think, of having been caught in a blizzard traveling between Benton and some outlying point. He walked with artificial legs, and I think had about as good locomotion as has Mr. Roosevelt, the President elect. But again, like Mr. Roosevelt, he never made any complaint of the hardship of his physical condition, and was a loyal, good citizen.

I wish for you a good Christmas, and a complete recovery from your neuritis. I think you are wise in making any reasonable settlement in your suit, and thus avoiding the vexation, expense and delay of litigation.

With kind personal regards,

Sincerely yours,

*William H. Hunt*

# FREDERICK & NELSON

SEATTLE

IN REPLYING REFER TO  
Section 190

December 20, 1932

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
P. O. Box 833,  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

It is to be regretted that the issue of FRONTIER MAGAZINE to which you refer in your letter of December 15th, did not include a mention of your books and their display at the recent Book Fair which was held by the American Penwomen in the Auditorium of Frederick & Nelson.

We do not know who is the author of the review which you mention and we have nothing whatever to do with it, nor had we anything to do with the selection of books.

Your books, according to our recollection, were well represented in the Fair. You asked if they were still in demand, and speaking from the experience of our Book Shop, we should say that while they are still in demand, the demand has lessened to a certain degree, which is regrettable, as some of them are among the best boys books that it has ever been our privilege to sell.

Yours very truly,

FREDERICK & NELSON

5346 Abbott Pl.  
Los Angeles, Cal.  
Dec. 27, '32.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Your letter regarding my Liberty story was forwarded to me. Like yourself, I have had a good deal of experience in the northwest, Minnesota, Montana and Canada, and have never personally felt I was in any danger from wolves. Yet I have been led to believe by many stories and the chronicles of those whose knowledge I would not doubt that there are extenuating circumstances, times of famine and hunger madness when wolves become a menace. Charles G. Roberts and Hal Evarts, naturalists and writers who are credited with knowing their stuff from A to Z have made much stock of similar situations. Also I have the story of my own uncle, Fred Bryant, of Minneapolis, who in 1899 traveled with a line of goods thru the northwest. That winter he was caught out in heavy snow in Montana with his team, and was surrounded by wolves nearly all of the night. He kept them off only by keeping a fire of packing-box wood going. It might be maintained that it was the horses that attracted the wolves, or that his danger was imaginary; at any rate the danger was enough to have given his wife back in Minneapolis a premonitory dream of his predicament and make the adventure a part of family history.

As to bears, I am of course, well aware that they hibernate, but numerous instances are recorded of individuals, usually ill-tempered old males, which for some reason remain out past the first heavy snows and thereafter wander through the winter seeking what they can find to keep life in them. As I pointed out on page 28 of the Liberty story, this was not to be taken as a

usual habit of bears. I realize the risk all animal writers run of being branded nature fakers; in fact, not one of them has escaped it, when turning to fiction. I certainly do not want to fall under that head. Your good letter has given me meat for consideration in future work, and I thank you for it.

Incidentally please accept my keen appreciation of your Indian books. They have afforded me much pleasure.

Sincerely yours,

*Paul Amixter*

# GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT

O. J. MCGILLIS, GENERAL ADVERTISING AGENT

ST. PAUL, MINN. Jan. 5, 1933.

IN YOUR REPLY REFER TO K-2

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
P. O. Box 833,  
Bozeman, Mont.


Dear Mr. Schultz:

Yours of January 2nd.

The film "Return of Apikuni" which was sent here from San Francisco for reconditioning will go forward to Kenyon Riddle, 210 Royal Palm Way, Palm Beach, Florida, by today's express.

Further reply will be made to your letter upon return of Mr. McGillis, who is at this time in Chicago on business.

Yours truly,

  
GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.  
AK

cc-  
Mr. Kenyon Riddle,  
210 Royal Palm Way,  
Palm Beach, Fla.

VISIT GLACIER NATIONAL PARK—SEASON JULY 15 TO SEPT. 15

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# Society of Motion Picture Engineers



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TEL.: PENNSYLVANIA 6-0620

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February 28, 1933

Mr. James W. Schultz,  
P. O. Box 833,  
Bozeman, Montana

Dear Mr. Schultz:

I have been going through some of my old film and I find that I have some copies of the Indian pictures that I made in Glacier National Park. This is a part of a full reel that I have on Glacier Park and was taken at the time we were there together and shows Howard Eaton's party ~~all~~ except the Indian scenes. The party is somewhat in the distance and the scenes are very beautiful. They have all been toned appropriate colors. This film is new and has never been used. I am sending you herewith a general list of the scenes. I would say roughly that one third of this material is Indian scenes and the remainder is general scenery in Glacier Park.

I assume that you were interested in having this picture because you would want to talk about it in your lectures. If that is the case, I would be glad to let you have the entire reel for just what it cost me to have it printed, a number of years ago. It cost \$50.00. At that time film cost six cents a foot to print and tone and tint. It is some cheaper now but I would have to get the original cost, which is without interest for eighteen years. I only suggest this in case your idea was that you wanted a copy, as I would not care to sell the Indian portion without selling it all.

If you think this material is likely to be worth \$50.00 to you, I will be glad to ship it to you for inspection with the understanding that you would pay the express charges both way in the event you did not take it.

Kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,

*H. T. Cowling*  
H. T. Cowling,  
311 Alexander St.  
Rochester, N.Y.

*The reel is  
about 800 feet.*

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

- 1- General view of party crossing Triple Divide in Glacier National Park
- 2- Different view of same, looking down on lakes near Triple Divide.
- 3- Party of Blackfeet Indians near Two Medicine Lake.
- 4- Close-up of Indian tepees at Two Medicine.
- 5- General view of Blackfeet Indian dance at Two Medicine.
- 6- Different view of the same.
- 7- Different view of the same.
- 8- Close-up of boy dancing.
- 9- Different view of dance.
- 10- Indian tepees at Two Medicine Lake.
- 11- Close view of several Blackfeet Indians talking sign language.
- 12- Party crossing a part of Two Medicine Lake.
- 13- Panorama of reflection in Two Medicine Lake.
- 14- General view of party crossing Gunsight Pass.
- 15- Panorama of Gunsight Pass.
- 16- Sunset on Two Medicine Lake.
- 17- Indian tepees on Two Medicine Lake.
- 18- General view of party on trail.
- 19- Panorama of Garden Wall Mountain.
- 20- Eaton party near Garden Wall Mountain.

*This reel was made up for my personal use and contains the very best selected scenes of the Indian Malvern - would be fine for lecture.*

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT

W. P. KENNEY,  
PRESIDENT

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

March 3, 1933.

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
P. O. Box 833,  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Your letter of February 15 reached me on the West Coast, when I was about to start back for St. Paul.

Mr. Cowling's proposal is very interesting, but it will be impossible for us to undertake the making of moving picture films in Glacier Park under present conditions.

Mr. McGillis had a letter from Mr. Cowling, and he has already explained to him our necessity for curtailing advertising expenditures this year, which will prevent our taking advantage of his offer.

I hope that your new book, "Friends and Foes in the Rockies," will be a great success.

With best personal regards, I remain,

Sincerely yours,





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LOLOMI LODGE  
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SCHOOL FOR BOYS

THE TRAILFINDERS CAMP  
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COCONINO CAMPING TRIP

## THE TRAILFINDERS

An Outdoor Organization for Boys  
Incorporated as a Non-Profit Corporation  
6535 Monterey Road, Los Angeles  
Phone, Cleveland 63721

March 25, 1933

Dear Schultz,

As a member of the Advisory Council of The Trailfinders, I feel sure you will be pleased to know that notwithstanding the difficult times we all have been experiencing, The Trailfinders has come through in fine shape.

This year has been the most successful in the history of our school, Lolomi Lodge, and has given us courage to purchase a larger and more suitable location in Altadena at the corner of Mariposa and El Molino Streets (650 East Mariposa Street).

We plan to have a short and very informal reception for the boys and their parents as a dedication on Sunday evening, April 16th, at 7:30 and we would be pleased to have you come.

If it is impossible for you to do so we would appreciate receiving any message you might care to send as appropriate to the occasion.

Sincerely yours,

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
c/o University Club,  
Los Angeles, California

*It seems an age since I have seen you. I trust that things over here are going well.*

BOONVILLE  HERALD  
AND ADIRONDACK TOURIST.

GARRY A. WILLARD, *Publisher*

BOONVILLE, N. Y.

March 30

1 9 3 3

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Box 833  
Bozeman, Montana

My dear Cousin Will:

It was a pleasure to hear from you through young Kingsbury of Boonville and it was nice of you to send the picture of yourself and Indian associates. Will have the picture framed and keep it to remind grandchildren of the young man who went out from Boonville and who has made a record that stands out prominently among the writers of the country.

Enjoyed meeting Lone Wolf and his wife when they were here a couple of years ago. Wish we might see each other and think you would like to visit Boonville while there are a few of your old friends living here. Wish I might travel westward but business keeps me closely at the office and I do not have much opportunity for travel these days.

I have a daughter who has three daughters and two of them attending school in Boston.

We have not been able to keep in touch with each other very much during our lives. Regret I can not go West and have a hunting trip with you in the mountains but we have to pass by a good many things we would like to do.

Thanking you for sending me the picture and hoping to hear from you occasionally and with best wishes,

Very truly yours,

April 15th, 1933

Dear Apikuni:

Thanks for the pictures. They will make into a real "spread" for the article. Will have copy and enlargement made of the one you specify for return. Will get this done in Kansas City. This town is too damn high priced on such work. Will send with this return my enlargement. Will you please autograph and send back to me, that is, the enlargement? If a print from the negative you sent is used, the woman will be eliminated, in accordance with your wishes. Enclsoed--donnerwetter!--- enclosed find check ~~for~~ which doesn't compensate your trouble but may, to some slight degree, the expense.

Wasn't the fine story of high adventure with the sweet love element last appearing in A. B. The Warring Tribes? Wrote some book reviews for mid-western papers on The Peace Trail, but can't seem to find a one high or low. But they gave Apikuni all recognition of the place he holds among the truly great.

Am in a hell of a rush to get away to a vacation-time party so please pardon the obvious faults of this letter.

Best health and happiness to you -- and to Apahki, and to Lone Wolf.

And oh, the reason for the South Seas plan is the low cost of living and the uncomplicated nature of love, stripped of all the hypocrisy this purported civilization puts upon it. Am growing increasingly tired of wasting away the posterior part to keep head above water, and paying at the auction rate for prostitution.

And again, deepest thanks and respect to you.

Wallace Palmer

April 28th, 1933

Dear Apahki,

Thanks, oh, thanks for the pictures. You've no idea what this means, unless you have. What a dumb bunny was this person without no judgement at all not to have had any pictures of himself taken with Apikuni, oh, that's a rotten way to put it, but hope you understand!, with his own camera, and he thought when Apikuni's letter came, that the big opportunity to get prints of the others from your negatives was lost forever. And then you send them. Dawggone, it's just too fine, and this was surely one of your good deeds for the 25th. Am going to get copies of these made in Kansas City, right away, for incorporation into the article's rich photo spread. Cramminy, now have just got to do such a good job on this article that the markets--the first and best ones--it will be submitted to in this country and in England will just have to take it. Wish knew if Apikuni's books in any number have yet been translated, and into what other tongues, as they will surely one day be. They breathe the spirit of his clean, fine saga in the way of the great masters, and it is surely a pity if he is not realizing in Europe now. Curtis-Browne could and would surely handle for him. Will you tell Apikuni, please, that the picture he wants returned is now in Kansas City where enlargement and duplicate are being made, and will be returned to him, along with enlargement for autographing, just as soon as received back here.

Well, Apahki, the lovely Theta has spurned and deserted for a chap who wears white pants with pin holes in the morning as well as the evening and who drives a Cadillac, and after getting such songs written to her as the following, too,

June, June,  
I wish I could croon  
Of your hair Rheingolden;  
Baldur himself is beholden  
To your deep blue eyes,  
Their shade he copied for his Valhal skies.  
But I should have said sooner  
That I ain't no crooner.  
Such is the way of a shallow woman, who has only beauty. Now I solace me  
with a Tri Delt who is as sweet and true as she is beautiful.  
sun lit heaven

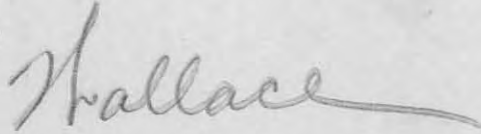
Hope you're in the perfect health Montana's ~~skies~~ and ozone so generously gives. Often I remember your many kindnesses to us. You know, character, gentility is a sort of gift; when I run up against it as I sometimes do it negates a little my entirely materialistic outlook on life. And yet it seems to me that in this world where most reputed human beings are worse than beasts because of their manifold perversions and hypocrisies, it is scarcely worth while to develop finer instincts. Often they prove the possessor's undoing. And yet it is good to have such a beacon here and there in the dark sea of humanity, even though I think Apikuni's concluding sentence, as I remember, in My Life as an Indian, But it all looks very dark to me., stands with that last one of Hardy's from Tess of the D'Urbervilles, And the President of the Immortals had had his sport with a

*i.e.,  
the  
other  
beasts*

How's Lone Wolf? Hope he sold some pictures to Mr. Flynn over at Elkhorn. Flynn knew Griffith Ogden Ellis. He was a fine man and seemed appreciative of worth while things. Trust the depression has affected you not at all. Have seen terrible misery all over the east. It didn't seem so bad on the other side.

Won't bother you with any more meanderings. Wishing you all the good fortune in the world, and with deepest special regards to Apikuni, I remain,

yours as ever,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Wallace". The signature is written in dark ink and has a long, sweeping underline that extends to the right.

Wallace Palmer

1200 Rollins St.,

Columbia, Missouri

## SACAJAWEA

(The Bird Woman)

The following beautiful tribute to Sacajawea, the remarkable Indian woman who guided Lewis and Clark on their overland journey, bids fair to find its place among the classics of the language. It is from the gifted pen of Bert Huffman, of Pendleton, Oregon.

Behind them toward the rising sun  
The traversed wildernesses lay---  
About them gathered--one by one--  
The baffling mysteries of their way!  
To Westward, yonder, peak on peak  
The glittering ranges rose and fell,--  
Ah, but among that hundred paths  
Which led aright? Could any tell?

Brave Lewis and immortal Clark!  
Bold spirits of that best crusade,  
You gave the waiting world the spark  
That thronged the empire-paths you made!  
But standing on that snowy height,  
Where Westward yon wild rivers whirl,  
The guide who led your hosts aright  
Was that barefoot Shoshone girl!

You halted in those dim arcades--  
You faltered by those baffling peaks--  
You doubted in those pathless glades--  
But ever, ever true she speaks!  
Where lay those perilous snows of Spring,  
Where streams their Westward course forsook,  
The wildest mountain haunts to her  
Were as an open picture-book!

Whene'er you turned in wonderment  
In that wild empire, unsurveyed,  
Unerring still, she pointed West,  
Unfailing, all your pathways laid!  
She nodded toward the setting sun--  
She raised a finger toward the sea--  
The closed gates opened, one by one,  
And showed your path of **Destiny**.

The wreath of Triumph give to her;  
She led the conquering Captains West;  
She charted first the trails that led  
The host across yon mountain crest!  
Barefoot she toiled the forest paths,  
Where now the Course of Empire speeds;  
Can you forget, loved Western land,  
The glory of her deathless deeds?

In yonder city, glory-crowned,  
Where art will vie with art to keep  
The memories of those heroes green--  
The flush of conscious pride should leap  
To see her fair memorial stand  
Among the honored names that be--  
Her face toward the sunset, still--  
Her finger lifted toward the sea!

Beside you on Fame's pedestal,  
Be hers the glorious fate to stand--  
Bronzed, barefoot, yet a patron saint,  
The keys of Empire in her hand!  
The mountain gates that closed to you  
Swung open, as she led the way,--  
So let her lead that hero host  
When comes their glad memorial day!

2 October 1933.

Dear Schultz,

Thank you very much for your letter of the 10th August which I find here on my return from my summer holiday, which I spent this year in Ireland.

I do not remember receiving a letter from you about a year ago. It is possible, owing to my having changed my name since my brother's death in 1929, that it went astray.

There are two enquiries of yours which I have in mind to answer. The firm that used to make the pocket knives which you remember has long since gone out of business, and they are not to be bought now. I have made enquiries among my friends, but as yet have not come across anybody who is able to give me a recipe for strong home-brewed ale. If I am able to put you on the track of the right information later I will do so, but I suppose that now that your country is giving up prohibition, all the best wines and beers will be shipped to you as fast as you can drink them.

I should be very pleased to receive a copy of your new book, "Friends and Foes in the Rockies," if you can send me one, and I am delighted to hear that your pen is still



busily employed. I constantly think of the beautiful country in the St. Mary Lake region, but I am afraid it is too much to hope that I shall ever visit those scenes again. My son Rupert is marrying in the spring and I suppose I shall be retiring from business when I see him comfortably settled.

I agree with you that Anglo-American cooperation is the one thing needed to set the world right. The populations, I believe, desire it, but the politicians appear to stand in the way.

Believe me, with good wishes from Rupert and myself,

Yours sincerely,

*Will Banning*

Mr. J.W. Schultz,

Glacier National Park,

Montana.

#### HONORING HARRY KNIBBS

Henry Herbert Knibbs, California author and poet, died in 1945 but his memory is treasured in many western hearts and his books in many western homes. On May 19 a group of his friends will "go into the mountains to reminisce about him, to read some of his writing and to be for a while a part of the world he loved and knew so well." They will gather on the Chapman ranch, above Camp Baldy, north of Upland. All of those who loved Harry or who knew him only through his books will be welcome. Don McLain of Altadena has made most of the arrangements. I believe a plaque inscribed with a quotation from one of his books will be set in an upstanding boulder in Harry's memory and there is a movement to name a mountain for him. L.A. Times

Happy Years and  
Long Years going from  
Our Lodge to yours,  
You brave and  
happy warriors!

Turbese Lummis  
and  
Harry Knibbs

October

1933



Happy Years and  
 Long Years going from  
 Our Lodge to yours,  
 You brave and  
 happy warriors!

Turbese' Lummis  
 and  
 Harry Kubba

October

1933

on Adam and  
 "Fallen Man" in all branches stages  
 The Mother Church, The First cent  
 The Mother Church, Scientist, even whi  
 Church of Christ, Scientist, even whi  
 Church of Adam all be made  
 ton, "As in Adam all be made  
 so, in Christ shall all be  
 alive." to Luke's Gospel  
 According to Luke's Gospel which had  
 there was a woman 18 years, n  
 "there was a woman 18 years, n  
 a spirit of infirmity together . . .  
 and was bowed together . . .  
 and Jesus . . . said unto her . . .  
 And . . . thou are loosed from  
 Woman, . . . and immedi-  
 thine infirmity . . . and straight, and  
 she was made straight, and  
 ately she was made straight, and  
 glorified God. And the ruler  
 the synagogue answered that d  
 indignation, because that d  
 had heated on the sabbath  
 . . . The Lord . . . said, on  
 . . . doth not each hi  
 you on the sabbath loose the  
 hypocrite, doth not each hi  
 or his ass from watering  
 lead him away to watering  
 ought not this woman . . .

# STANOLIND CRUDE OIL PURCHASING COMPANY

PHILCADE  BUILDING

**R. S. ELLISON,**  
PRESIDENT

**TULSA, OKLAHOMA**

November 24, 1933

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Principal, Technical High School  
Oakland, California

Dear Mr. Schultz:

*for me*  
Last summer General W. C. Brown of Denver purchased from the widow of the late W. M. Camp of Chicago the papers and other material Camp had accumulated on the Custer and Reno fights of 1876 prior to his death in 1925.

General Brown is now engaged in classifying this material, and reports finding a number of photos and cuts which are not identified. In the list must be two of William and Robert Jackson, who were scouts with Reno in 1876. Doctor George Bird Grinnell has identified one print as that of William Jackson, but apparently could not place any others which General Brown submitted to him.

Having a copy of your book entitled "William Jackson," published in 1926, and also at the suggestion of Mr. Cartwright of Lead, South Dakota, I am writing you with the hope you can identify the enclosed for us definitely, or if not, refer me to someone who is in position to do so. I have marked the one identified by Doctor Grinnell as William Jackson, and am hopeful that you will confirm this and also be able to tell me whether the other print is that of Robert Jackson or not.

In the list of unidentified cuts, General Brown reports the following, in addition to the two Jackson brothers:

- 1 - Ben Clark, a scout with Crook.
- 2 - Jean Louis LeGare.
- 3 - Peter Thompson.
- 4 - Alex Brown.
- 5 - Private Wm J. Gregg, Seventh Cavalry.
- 6 - First Sergeant Frederick Hohmeyer, Seventh Cavalry.

There are a few other names only partially identified, but I will not bother you with them now, although if you have the time and are interested in helping us, I will be glad to send them to you at any time.

Trusting this will not be an imposition upon you, I am

Very sincerely yours

*Alison*

619 S. Willson Ave.  
Bozeman, Montana. Feb. 26, 1934

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
669 Sixtieth Street,  
Oakland, Calif.

Dear Mr. Schultz,-

Thanks for your letter of the 13th.

The party who wanted Blackfeet lore is a young woman who is writing a thesis on Blackfeet, or rather her thesis is the illustrating some of Linderman's stories regarding Blackfeet and I was sure you could give her some good help if you were here.

Mr. Campbell spent a day with us last week. He was here on business and brought Mrs. Campbell for the visit. They are now out on his ranch South of Ft. Falls where he will have personal charge for a year or two.

He recently saw Mr. Stone who had just returned from Washington. Mr. Stone went up and visited Gen'l Scott and found him confined to his bed most of the time though apparently able to enjoy his visit.

I was somewhat surprised to hear of Frank Shiveley again as I had not heard from him for so long I thought he might have passed on as he had not been so well. The last I knew of him he was at Spokane and the only address I knew was in care of some attorney who had written of some matter for him. He had two children die in Billings after he left and we tried to reach him but without success.

I wonder how he has lived all this time.


He was formerly a clerk at Crow, before my time, then went to Chicago where he had a very good position but got out and was about, down and out, was very sick, had a serious operation on throat but recovered and came back to Crow about '26, I think, a semi-invalid, and was cared for in the hospital, He could not speak at all but had to write, he slowly got so he could talk in whisper fairly but had very little income. He wrote some Indian stories for which he got a little.

We will look for you early in May and settle all these Indian matters that Mr. Collier has not fully settled by that time.

Very Respectfully,

*C. Stasbury*

# STANOLIND CRUDE OIL PURCHASING COMPANY

PHILCADE  BUILDING

TULSA, OKLAHOMA

March 9, 1934

R. S. ELLISON,

PRESIDENT

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
669 Sixtieth Street  
Oakland, California

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Naturally, your letter of March 6 pleases me a great deal. Some one of your admirers, who is a school principal at some place in South Dakota, gave me the address used in my first letter to you, although I admit I was puzzled in fitting as distinguished an author as yourself into even the honored position as principal of a high school. Any way, the credit will have to go to your post office people and your own renown as a writer instead of to my correspondent in South Dakota or to myself.

I appreciate a great deal your identification of the photograph of William Jackson, although Doctor George Bird Grinnell meanwhile had likewise identified it for General Brown, who had written Grinnell from Denver without my knowing about it until after my inquiry had been written to you.

Thanks to a letter I sent to Doctor Marquis of Hardin, Montana, several weeks ago, I secured the name and address of Bob Jackson's stepson, a minister living at Pryor, Montana. He was able to identify his stepfather's picture, although nothing had been seen or heard of him since Bob had left soon after his marriage to join a wild west show some time back in the '80s. The print I sent to you, thinking it was Robert Jackson, is still unidentified, however, so my guess on it was wrong and he is still among our mavericks.

One of my friends, I think Mr. Albert W. Johnson of Marine-On-St. Croix, Minnesota, who is working on the Custer campaign, gave me Mr. Asbury's address recently and also wrote Mr. Asbury of our need of help. I had a card from Asbury a few days ago, but unless he can help me on some of the others, I will not have to bother him on the Jackson print. *May I give you his address, as he wishes to visit you also?*

Ben Clark, I found after writing you, came to old Fort Reno here in Oklahoma and committed suicide there while caretaker of the old fort in 1914. I was fortunate enough to find two or three old-timers in Oklahoma City who knew him well, so that his identification is positive also. One thing interested me about Clark was to find that he had been at old Fort Bridger about the time of the Mormon war in 1857-58.

# STANOLIND CRUDE OIL PURCHASING COMPANY

-2-

Your letter from Doctor Grinnell pleases me a great deal, because it confirms similar advice from my friend, Captain Luther H. North, who celebrated his 88th birthday at Columbus, Nebraska last Monday. Doctor Grinnell visited me twice while I was living in Casper, Wyoming, several years ago, but of recent years I have not been in touch with him excepting through others, who reported that for a few years at least his health did not permit him to make his usual trips into the Rockies and Plains country in the summertime.

The Camp material is still being classified by General Brown, and until that task is completed I will not know whether Camp had made sufficient progress on his history of the Indian wars of the Plains, especially of the Terry Campaign and Seventh Cavalry, so that it can be published without further research and considerable work or not. My present thought is, however, that the result of his first-hand investigation, especially since so many of the people he had interviewed and corresponded with are now dead, should be prepared and published.

Doctor Grinnell in 1925 was kind enough to suggest that I undertake the job, provided the material could be secured from Camp's widow, but outside of a few pamphlets, like the story of Independence Rock, Fort Bridger, the Red Buttes Indian Fight, and similar topics, I have had no experience in writing, and as long as I am trying to earn a living in the oil business I would not have the time to devote to even completing a book for publication. Doctor Grinnell, of course, would have been the ideal man for such a job, but even in 1925 did not feel like doing it, even if the material could have been secured at that time.

I will be glad to keep you advised about the Camp material when Brown feels that he has shaped it up so that we know fairly well the ground it covers.

I note that Stanley Vestal has a new book out entitled War Path, and while I have never met or written him, General Brown has suggested that Vestal might be considered in connection with the Camp material. Any suggestions you feel free to give me will be helpful and gratefully received.

Thanking you again for your help and kindness, I am

Sincerely yours

*Asseian*

RSE:RD

A few years ago, while living in Wyoming, I started out to add to my library on the Rockies and Plains a complete set of your different books. The result was I secured a number of them but after finding that I was getting reprints on some of them I discontinued my efforts. I am mighty

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY  
THE CITY AND COUNTY OF DENVER  
DENVER, COLORADO

MALCOLM GLENN WYER  
LIBRARIAN

March 31, 1934

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
University Club  
Los Angeles, California

My dear Mr. Schultz:

I'm sending you a poem written by one of the girls who comes to the children's room, knowing it will please you.

In case you wanted to give a little girl the thrill of her life, I think a few words of appreciation, would be something she would always treasure. Her name is Ann Bewley, 1205 Washington Street, Denver, Colo.

Very sincerely,

(Mrs) Katherine Watson  
Children's Librarian.



## Sahtaki and I

By James Willard Schultz

Poem by Ann Bewley

### I

An Indian maid, so we are told  
With youth and beauty rare  
Was courted by two chieftains bold  
Black Otter and by Spotted Bear.  
Spotted Bear was much in favor  
And soon he took his queen.  
Black Otter, rival did not waver  
But vanished from the scene.  
He swore revenge on Spotted Bear  
Some one would surely pay  
But just how, or when or where  
Would wait until the day.  
Spotted Bear had an only son  
Apsi, strong like father  
Black Otter had an only one  
Sahtaki, an Indian daughter.  
Black Otter made a lodge of skin  
A place for his daughter to play  
And she would ask young Apsi in,  
Well almost everyday.

### II

Time went by, the years had sped,  
The children now were grown  
And Apsi to Sahtaki said,  
"I'll take you for my own".  
"Oh no", Black Otter said with glee  
As Apsi went away,  
"This revenge is sweet to me  
I swore I'd make him pay".  
Apsi brought him horses, gold,  
And says "I'll buy my bride."  
Black Otter's looks and voice were cold,  
"No, your father took my pride".  
So Apsi went away to war  
To get horses for his wife,  
'Twas sad when he returned for  
Sahtaki was Three Bulls' for life.  
Again young Apsi went away  
To get horses so he could buy  
Because he had Three Bulls to pay  
If he wanted Sahtaki.

### III

One day he fell, his leg was broke  
He could no longer ride  
To his surprise when he awoke  
Sahtaki sat there by his side  
They were so happy, just these two  
That Three Bulls came and said,  
"Go and take her with you  
Take her free, I won't be paid."  
And so the two with hearts so true,  
Unlucky at the start,  
Went to their lodge of deer skin new  
Where they never more would part.

# ALBERT W. JOHNSON

HISTORIC RESEARCH

*Pioneer Life, Trails, and Indian War History*

Marine-On-St. Croix, Minn.

May 14, 1934.

James Willard Schultz,  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

I have your very kind and good letter of the 22nd ult., sent from your Oakland, California address. I wish to thank you for the enclosed circular giving title and price of your books.

Soon as I can I shall try to obtain a copy of "WILLIAM JACKSON, INDIAN SCOUT" as I feel that you have gotten from him a true story of his experience, and narrow escape from death in the Battle of the Little Big Horn June 25-26 1876.

I am particularly interested because my long time friend and correspondent Col. Theo. W. Goldin of the Wisconsin Veterans Home, Wisconsin, was also in the fight, and had a most miraculous escape. He knew William "Billy" Jackson and O'Neill well, and often mentions them in his letters. I do not know what to say about Lieut. DeRudio's story, that purported to have been written by him to a friend, and published in the Hunter Trader Trapper Magazine for March 1933. Mr. E. A. Brininstool has seen to its publication.

When and where did William Jackson die and where is he buried.

Did you ever run across anything touching Michaud LeClair who came to the Rocky Mountains in 1833, and was married to an Indian maiden. He is said to have been the first Road Builder in Montana, and to have intimated that there was gold to be found in the Beaverhead country. He was a friend of Johnny Grant.

I take it that you are now in Bozeman and therefore sent this letter there, and if you see our mutual friend Major C. H. Asbury greet him from me.

I certainly appreciated the information you gave about your old friend and partner WILLIAM JACKSON, and feel that you have the closest knowledge of his life of anyone I have ever known, and your mention of his grandfather Hugh Monroe interests me also.

With personal regard, and hoping to hear from you again, I am

Sincerely yours,



DEPARTMENT OF POLICE  
CITY OF LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA  
JAMES E. DAVIS, CHIEF



In Replying please give

September 12, 1934

Our Reference No. 1.7.1.

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
P. O. Box 833,  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

When I wrote asking if I could bring or send several books for you to autograph I had for your address "University Club, Los Angeles" and presumed you were in town. Instead of mailing the books to you would it be possible for you to write little notes about the following books so that I might insert them in the volumes:

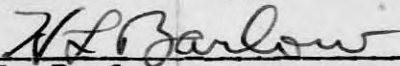
"Sahtaki And I"  
"Alder Gulch Gold"  
"Apauk - Caller of Buffalo"  
"With The Indians In The  
Rockies"

Will certainly appreciate receiving notes from you and I will insert them in the four books.

Harry Carr is also a very good friend of mine and I have two books autographed by him. Will remember you to him the next time I see him.

With best wishes, I am

Yours very truly,

  
\_\_\_\_\_  
H. L. Barlow  
Supt. of Records & Ident.

HLB:af

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*Education Index*

Cable: WILSONDEX

February 25, 1935.

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Box 833  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

We are enclosing herewith the photograph of yourself which you asked to have returned to you. Many thanks for permitting us to use it.

May we take this opportunity of expressing once again our appreciation for your cooperation in making THE JUNIOR BOOK OF AUTHORS a success.

Very truly yours,

THE H.W. WILSON COMPANY

*Wilbur C. Hadden.*  
Wilbur C. Hadden.

h

ERNEST HAYCOX

box 5064  
Portland  
Oregon  
November 29  
1935

My dear Mr. Schultz:

Many thanks for your kind letter. I've checked up on my own observations and find I'm undoubtedly wrong. Though some of the boys out in Eastern Oregon, which is our best mule deer country, tell me they have occasionally noticed that now and then a young one would run with his flag up. What's your experience on this?

Your accompanying signs revive in me a wish I've never been able to fulfill - which is to know more about the sign language. Out our way the Indians seem to be forgetting it. At least this is true of the younger ones.

I have read several of your books <sup>with</sup> ~~which~~ genuine enjoyment. And more than once have gone to them to check up on particular customs.

Most sincerely

*Ernest Haycox*

Blackfeet Indian Agency  
Browning, Montana  
June 6, 1936

Mr. S.G. Phillips  
Phillips Book Store  
Bozeman, Montana

Dear Mr. Phillips:

Please credit enclosed check to our account.

I am sending you on Monday a sample of the work the Blackfeet women are doing in their little new Craft Shop: a little boy's war suit and a little girl's costume. We are in receipt of a letter from Jack Haynes of Yellowstone Park in which he requests a shipment of these costumes and praises them highly. Glacier Park Curio Shops are interested and say they will order. We cannot make consignments, must have hard cash for the women get only their wages out of this venture and they have nothing to live on until they are paid. We will make suits for children from 2 to 12, and parfleches to pack them in. The hand work is very slow. I have written Teddy for advice as to better methods of coloring them.

Boys suit

War shirt	\$1.25
Belt	.35
Leggings	.50
Breechclout	.50
Moccasins	.50

Parfleche	.60
-----------	-----

Girls costume

Dress	\$1.25
Leggings	.50
Belt	.25
Head band	.25
Moccasins	.50

Parfleche	.60
-----------	-----

We will also make dolls, will send you a sample later.

Sincerely yours,

GEO. BIRD GRINNELL

238 EAST 15TH STREET

NEW YORK, N. Y.

23 February, 1937

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Browning, Montana


My dear Mr. Schultz:

I have been asked to write you for Mr. Grinnell, since among his papers I find several letters from you which do not appear to have been answered. Since the heart attack and severe illness which he had in 1929, he has gradually declined in health. He has continued to try to carry on as usual, but he has never regained his strength and has suffered some loss of memory. At present he is confined to his bed most of the time. He is in good spirits but very weak. He always insists that he will write to his friends himself, but he is no longer physically able to do so. Since I am now here all the time I shall be glad to write you in his behalf at any time. He would be interested, I know, in the stories you have been writing for the Great Falls Tribune. The one you mention, however, does not appear to have been enclosed with your letter.

Yesterday, Buffalo Bear, the grandson of Red Cloud, called to see Mr. Grinnell, who seemed to enjoy the visit very much. Buffalo Bear has a Sioux camp at the Sportsmen's Show which is exhibiting here this week.

If later on Mr. Grinnell is able to write I am sure you will hear from him. He always enjoys hearing from his friends in the West, but at his age--he was eighty-seven last September--he does not get to see many of them.

Yours very truly,

  
George E. Sheetz,  
Secretary to Mr. Grinnell



THE BILTMORE HOTEL  
LOS ANGELES



February 24, 1936.

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
Indian Field Service,  
Browning, Montana.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

I thank you for your letter  
of Feb. 21st. including a receipt.

I am very glad indeed that  
you and Mrs. Schultz are writing me a detailed  
account of the use of the sacred bundle. I  
would be glad to know if all the smaller bun-  
dles which came with the large one are used  
in the ceremony with the big one, or are sep-  
arate ones. You well realize the great scient-  
ific value of these objects is having full  
and detailed information regarding them.

Many thanks for the photo-  
graphs you made on the Kutenai Reservation.  
They are of great interest. I cannot tell  
now what funds the Museum would have avail-  
able next summer, but suggest you write me  
towards the end of May to the Museum. Please  
send the history of the bundle to me here.

Yours truly,

*George I. Heye*

Reno, Nevada  
July 9th, 38

James Willard Schultz  
Browning, Montana

Dear Mr. Schultz:

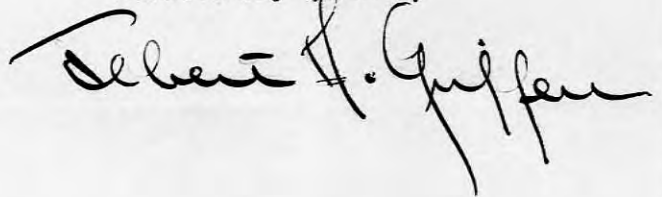
Several days ago I received an announcement from the Caxton Printers, that, they are publishing a book of yours in the future. I understand it is your reminiscences of the old days in Montana. I know there are many others like myself who are interested in those days and who will welcome the book. I would enjoy very much receiving a few lines from you regarding the book and when it will be out.

Last fall I made a trip thru Wyoming, Montana and up to Alberta, mostly visiting our Indian friends. I spent several days at Crow Agency, which was entirely too brief. Incidentally I picked up some fine old Crow saddles and bead and porcupine quill medicine bags, pipes etc.

I drove thru Browning late in the evening and inquired for you (I looked forward to making your acquaintance, I hope I may have the pleasure in the future) But, was told you were up at the lake. The next day when at St. Marys lake I stopped at the Blackfoot craft shop and was told you had returned to Browning. The same day we drove north and I did not have an opportunity again of trying to locate you.

Hoping that we may have the pleasure of seeing your book soon.

Sincerely yours,



Robert A. Griffen  
600 Gordon Ave.  
Reno, Nevada



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November 26, 1938.

James Willard Schultz,  
Browning, Montana.

My Dear Mr. Schultz:

My two sons and I "discovered" your books about six years ago and since then have read all but one or two of them. I started to complete the set for my branch of the Public Library and built them up to twenty different volumes but found that when I wanted to reread them they were always out. Since then I have started a set of my own and now have fifteen of them. I am going to be very specific in that the completed set, and I hope to be able to get them all, goes to the first grandson when my boys get old enough to have children of their own.

Too many people think of these books as just another "bang, bang, and another Indian bit the dust" when as a matter of fact they are the most authentic history of the actual life of the Indian we will ever have. No one else with the ability to write has had your opportunity and I am only sorry you stopped at thirty three books. In reading and rereading these books many times I feel as if I almost knew the men and women of whom you write. I hope to get into Montana this coming summer and if I do will take many pictures to illustrate the books I have.

If you come to Los Angeles at any time I would be most happy to meet you. You have given me many hours of pleasure and I would like to tell you so over the dinner table.

Sincerely,

*L. A. Manes*  
Leonard A. Manes.



## GEORGE W. SPRATT OPTICAL COMPANY

358 Roosevelt Building, Los Angeles, California

TRinity 6121

LOS ANGELES :: LONG BEACH :: SANTA ANA :: SANTA BARBARA

ESTABLISHED  
9 1 6

December 14, 1938.

James Willard Schultz,  
Browning, Montana.

My Dear Mr. Schultz:

Thank you for your kind letter of the 2nd and your picture. This is being framed and will hang beside my wartime commission in the Army. I was one of the "ninety day wonders", not a regular.

It might amuse you to know that you have been affectionately known as "Schultzie" in our family for a long time and the discovery of another of your books hailed with delight. Bruce, the oldest boy is 19 and a Freshman in Stanford. Dane, the baby, will be 18 in January but is six foot four and a two hundred pounder. He wants to go to a small school in a small town so will go back to Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah, next Fall.

I have read so many of your stories so many times I find myself resentful if I read another not just right regarding the people I have learned to know through your books. Have been reading four books simultaneously; your Wm. Jackson, Indian Scout, Capt. Whittaker's "Life of Gen. Geo. A. Custer", 1876, Hanson's "Conquest of the Missouri", 1909, and Lt. Col. Graham's "The Story of the Little Bighorn", 1926. It would be interesting to know if Jackson's story is just as he told it to you. The facts given in the four books check remarkably well. Col. Graham accuses the Ree scouts of leaving almost as soon as the fight started and not stopping until they reached the Yellowstone. My opinion of Custer has not changed, even after wading through six hundred and eighty seven pages of Whittakers admiration. He was brave beyond question, but a fool for not taking the advice of men better informed than he on the day before the fight.

We look forward to your visit and Mrs. Manes and I would be happy to have yourself and Mrs. Schultz for dinner at our house while you are in Los Angeles.

With kindest regards,

*Leonard A. Manes*

LAM:EM

CHARLES E. HANSON  
RELICS AND INDIAN MADE GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION  
LOOMIS, NEBRASKA

January 10, 1939

James Willard Schultz  
University Club  
Los Angeles, California

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Oddly as it sounds, my hobby is Indian lore and relics even though business hours are taken up by my wholesale Indian goods business. In fact I am gathering notes and photographs for a comprehensive book on the crafts of the Plains Indians.

I have read all of your books that I have been able to secure and really enjoy them. However there are some questions I should like to ask you. First, what did the flintlock fukes of trade days look like? I have seen dozens of illustrations of this type of gun but every painting was made by a man who had probably never seen a gun of this type, so that it is impossible to tell anything about the average length, appearance or caliber of this style. None of these pictures shows the Indian decoration of the stock very clearly either, except for occasional brass tacks.

What is the Kutenai tea that you often refer to? I would like to know if it is made of a native plant or if it is just commercial tea. Also, you refer to Mandan corn, I have conducted quite a search for this midget variety and finally some seed from a man in North Dakota turned up. He claims to have obtained the original seed from the Mandan Indians years ago. Some of the corn is red and some a blue-black, it grows about three feet tall and has very small ears with fat, smooth kernels. Does this sound like the Mandan corn your people raised or is that seed a different color? It is a very early variety of corn. In my Indian garden I now have about a dozen different varieties of pumpkins, squashes, beans and corn grown from Indian seeds and am constantly on the lookout for more. I should like to secure specimens of the East-Plant you speak of in your books but I suppose that would now be impossible.

I have not yet visited the Piegan reservation, but I hope to do so, my business helps a little to give Indians a chance to make a living at things they understand.

Yours very truly

I am eagerly hoping that you will permit me to make your acquaintance this summer if you are located where I can reach you. I cannot tell you how much this will mean to me - it will be the greatest happiness of my life, as I had never dared hope for such a possibility.

Your books have changed the whole course of my life.

May I see you this summer? I shall be anxiously awaiting a reply. Yours,

T.S. I am a school teacher

Christine M. McColl  
(above address)

1640 Hatova Rd.  
Toledo, Ohio  
May 24, 1939

Dear Mr. Schultz,

It is with the queerest of emotions that I am now writing to you.

Throughout my childhood, your stories of your life among the Blackfeet have given me an intense love for the Indian race - a love which has grown more and more as the years passed by.

2.

I feel that the Blackfeet are my close friends, although I have never yet met one of them.

For the past three years, my summer trips have taken me through the West where I have made some of the grandest friendships with Indians of the Pueblo tribes of the Southwest.

Now, this summer, my travels will take me into the Blackfeet

3.

country of the Northwest and, on reading your book, "Signposts of Adventure", the thought occurred to me that perhaps you were still living, and that there might be a possibility of actually meeting you. Such a thrilling thought prompted me to write to your publishers in an effort to locate you. They promised to forward a letter if I addressed you in their care. Now,



Dear Schultz;

You know darn well I'd be glad to have you drop around, if I am in this part of the country. Just back from New York, where I spent nearly three months, and go today over the holidays at Santa Barbara. Try me on the phone. And a very Merry Christmas to you both.

Sincerely,

Dec 21 1939

*Stewart Edward White*



E. A. BRININSTOOL  
330 No. Poinsettia Place  
Hollywood, California

Jan. 20, 1940.

Mr. Schultz:-

I have just received the "William Jackson" book, and enclose check in pay-  
of same. I note you autographed it to me, and I thank you for that. The party who wants  
other copy has asked me to return the copy (my copy) to you to have you autograph it to  
as I dropped you a card about. His name is Eugene Hart, and he is one of the head offi-  
s in the L.A. County (Not City) Library. His house address is 5300 4th avenue, L.A. or  
can send it to the County Library offices at 322 South Broadway--perhaps the latter  
d be best. He is one of the best posted young fellows on the Custer battle of anybody I  
met, and he sure will appreciate your autograph in the book. I enclose return postage.  
mailing the book direct to you at Browning today.

Trust you are keeping your typewriter busy. The last time I saw you, you  
just finishing your 36th book. How on earth do you do it? You must have a memory of  
ptional ability. I still treasure the copy of "My Life as an Indian" which I got from  
in 1917--23 years ago, and which you so kindly autographed for me then.

Hope you will figure on attending the Custer Museum exercises next June 25th  
Roosevelt don't knock the thing in the head). The appropriation was passed at the last  
ion of Congress (\$25,000).

Will be pleased to hear from you more often.

Sincerely yours,

*E. A. Brininstool*

January 20/40.

Dear Mr. Schultz:-

On page 128 of "William Jackson" you make the statement that "My brother and I rode with an old friend of ours, Frank Girard, a man who had once been captured by Crazy Horse's band of Sioux, and had lived with them long and acquired no little of their ways and their religion".

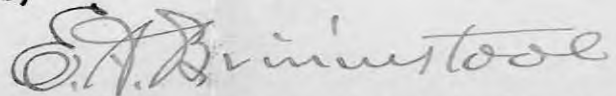
This--pardon me--is an error. What you meant to say was that it was FRED F. Girard. You have him mixed with FRANK GROUARD--Crook's famous scout. You are right in stating that he had been captured by Crazy Horse's band. He was a breed--half Sandwich Islander and half white. His father was a white missionary.

FRED GIRARD was another person entirely. He was along with Custer as an interpreter SOLELY. He was a white man. He was one of the men left behind in Reno's retreat from the timber, and with Lieut. DeRudio, Private O'Neil and Billy Jackson, had a most thrilling escape--see their stories in my "Trooper With Custer".

~~Frank~~ Girard was not captured by the Sioux, remember--it was GROUARD. Any number of writers have made that same error on those two men.

I just thought I would call your attention to this, and ~~ask~~ ask you if I am not right?

Sincerely yours,



Are you sure that Johnny Brughier--or Bruyer-- was along with the Custer outfit? I never have seen his name connected with this expedition--not even in "The Arickaree Narrative", published by the South Dakota Historical Society, which is the story of the 'Ree scouts along with Custer--quite a sizeable book. Doubtless you have a copy.. I believe you have in mind Mitch Buoyer, who knew the country best of any of the scouts. I got his photo from his daughter, Mrs. Mary Little Nest, at Crow Agency a good many years ago. Possibly you did not intend to use his real name.

Bloody Knife was shot and killed at Reno's side just before the retreat started from the timber--not during the retreat. Charley Reynolds likewise was shot and killed just as the retreat started.

It was Mitch Buoyer--or possibly it is spelled Bouyer--who told Custer they would never come out of it alive, and Custer angrily told him he could stay behind if he was afraid, but Mitch told him, "I can go anywhere you can."

Hootenay Indian Reserve:  
Flagstone B.C. Can.  
Sept. 9/40.

Dear Sir:

I'm just dropping you a few lines to let you know about the shield it belongs to me but since my brother claims it I think I'll take it back now and leave it here a little while longer.

How I came to have the shield I bought it from my parents a long time ago ever since then it's been mine and it's going to be mine always,

So I hope I hear from you again.

I'll remain Yours.

Chief Paul David.

Flagstone B.C.

**BURKET & BURKET**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW  
FINDLAY, OHIO

HARLAN F. BURKET  
JOHN F. BURKET  
JACOB F. BURKET

March 20, 1942.

James Willard Schultz,  
University Club,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

In "Believe It or Not" by Ripley, March 19, 1942, is a picture of a white buffalo which he states was discovered in Alaska by Grenold Collins, Alaska Game Commissioner. I remember in your books concerning the Black Feet Indians you refer frequently to the fact that the white buffalo was sacred with the Black Feet Indians.

As soon as I saw the picture I thought of you and several queries arose in my mind,

1. Whether you had seen the picture,
2. If authentic, how it happened there was a white buffalo in Alaska

The above is the complete reference to the address of the game commissioner. I preserved the clipping and will send it to you if you desire.

I hope you are still holding your own and have found relief from your neuritis.

With kind personal regards, I am

Very truly yours,

*Harlan F. Burket*

Box 267  
Elbowoods, N.D. May 9, 1943

My dear Friend:

Yours of May 4th requesting a map of Fort Berthold village location found me quite unprepared to get to my effects as I promised but in order not to disappoint you ~~I promised~~ I had to inquire around for other literature. The inclosed sheets are the result of what I have copied from the late Gilbert L. Wilson's "The Hidatsa Earth Lodge" wherein a brief mention of the village site was made which had also the plan and detailed drawings prepared with the help of Henry Wolf Chief and Edward Good Bird in or about 1912. It is from the result of a great reduction of their numbers by the small -pox of 1837 that the Hidatsa and the Mandans decided to live together side by side and their several settlements since then were arranged in one unit.

Often historians assumed the Fish Hook village (The Fort Berthold village) as belonging to the Mandan or to the Hidatsa. This is a mistake as these people always stayed together and are now as one nation.

The white people called the Hidatsa, Gros ventre or Big Belly, which is a mistake. Some travelers got them mixed up with the Gros ventre of Montana. These are Siouan while those are Algonkian, in Montana.

I hope the plans and the map are satisfactory. I am sorry that I could not supply you with an accurate map as of 1879 with the Arikara addition.

Let me know if I could be of further assistance in your work.

Sincerely yours,

Carl Sylvester

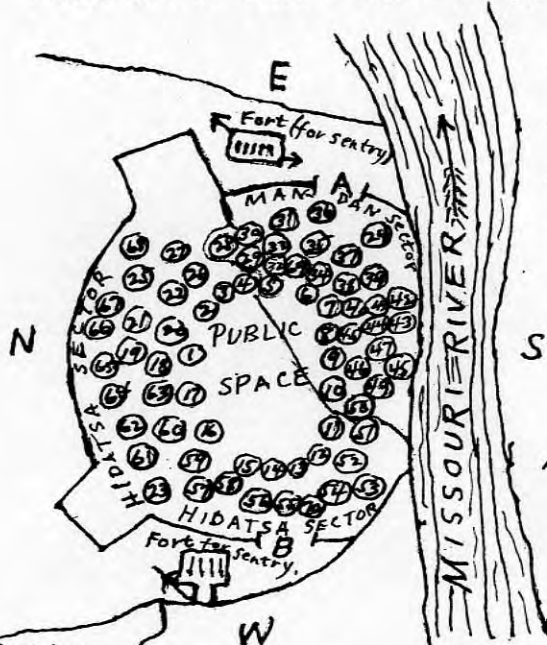
P.S. Thank you for the photographic print.

The map village site and the village lodge numbers and the occupants' names are by Henry Wolf Chief and Edward Good Bird, both since passed away.

C.S.



## FISH-HOOK-LIKE VILLAGE.



THE HIDATSA-MANDAN VILLAGE as was laid out and built in 1844. It was substantially the same in 1879 except from 1864 the Arikara Village was included to the north and contiguously and the defense enclosure extended to surround the entire Village.

A is East Gate, B, West Gate, was dismantled after 1865. THE MANDAN SECTOR WAS APPROXIMATELY SOUTH-EAST of the RED LINE. But they numbered less than the Hidatsa. - C. Sylvester.

Map plan and Names by Henry Wolf Chief and Edward Good Bird.

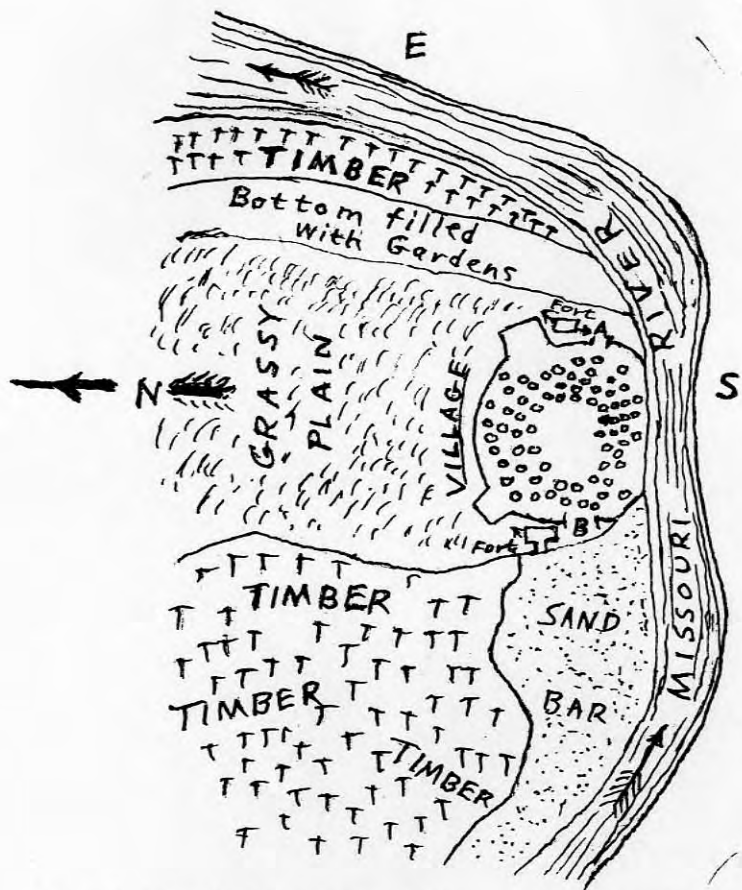
FIG. 2. Detailed Position of Lodges.

Names of occupants. - 1, Small Ankle. 2, His Game Stick; 3, His Game Stick, and Wife; 4, Berry Neck-lace; 5, Raven Pouch; 6, Mussel Neck-lace; 7, Kit-Fox-Fat; 8, Bear's Heart; 9, Feather; 10, Other Kind of Wolf; 11, End-Rock; 12, Bear Nose; 13, Missouri-River (Awatish); 14, Porcupine Pemhican; 15, His Red Stone; 16, Black Panther; 17, Dried Squash; 18, Dog's Urine; 19, Red Belly; 20, Lean Wolf; 21, Four Bears; 22, Wolf-Walks-with-the-wind-at-his-back; 23, Blue Stone; 24, Reddening-g-d-Knife; 25, Bowl; 26, White Dog; 27, Small Bull; 28, Rough Arm; 29, Hawk; 30, Wears-a-snake-coat; 31, Crow's Heart; 32, Cherry (Berry) Neck-lace, a second Wife; 33, Dog Cries; 34, Full of Honor Marks; 35, Chicken-tells-lies; 36, -

36, Big Bull; 37, Chicken-cannot-swim; 38, Chicken-cannot-swim, second wife; 39, Goose; 40, Wolf Eyes; 41, Eye-has-no-water; 42, Bad Horn; 43, Frost Mouth; 44, Magic Bird; 45, Flying Eagle; 46, Bloody Mouth; 47, Wooden Lodge; 48, He-raises-all-hearts; 49, Dry-of-milk; 50, Big Black; 51, Lone (One) Bison; 52, Thrust-in; 53, Skin Worn-in; 54, Old Woman Crawls; 55, Butterfly; 56, Nutanokash; 57, One Horn; 58, Paints Shoulder Yellow; 59, Man-has-long-hair; 60, Blacks-his-Shield; 61, Intestines; 62, Man-smells-bad; 63, Little Bear; 64, Wolf Head; 65, Bull-has-spirit; 66, Seven Bears; 67, Black Horn; 68, Paints Tail Red; 69, Red Thigh; 70, His - game stick, third wife.

≡ According to Henry Wolf Chief and Edward Good Bird. ≡

At this time there was already considerable intermarriage among the two nations and hence their lodges were in some sectors intermingled. - C. Sylvester.



HILLS

Map Copied by C. Sylvester. W

Sketched by  
Henry Wolf Chief  
and  
Edward Good Bird

FIG. 1.

OLD FORT BERTHOLD HIDATSA-  
MANDAN VILLAGE and ENVIRONS.

C. Sylvester



2

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT

CHARLES W. MOORE, ADVERTISING MANAGER

9

ST. PAUL, MINN. Aug. 13, 1943

IN YOUR REPLY REFER TO RS-2

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
1270 South Clarkson Street  
Denver, Colorado

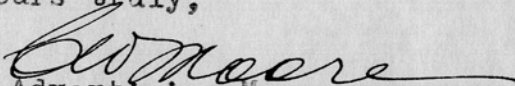
Dear Mr. Schultz:

Your letter of July 27 was received some time ago and the delay in making reply has been due to our unsuccessful search for a photograph of a sweat lodge. We recall but one photo of a sweat lodge. This was made by the late William Bull and we have no prints in our files, nor can we locate the negative in Mr. Bull's files.

I am enclosing herewith four prints of the Two Medicine district, hoping you can find one that will serve to illustrate your new story, "Bear Chief's War Shirt." You may return any of these photos that you do not use.

Since your letter was addressed to Mr. McGillis you evidently did not know that he passed away very suddenly last September. His death was a great shock to all of us and I am sure you, too, will be grieved to hear of it.

Yours truly,

  
Advertising Manager

MATERIALS PROCURED BY JAMES WILLARD SCHULTZ IN  
WRITING HIS STORY; BEAR CHIEF'S WAR SHIRT (unfinished)

- Photos.: 1. Bear Chief's war shirt, DENVER ART MUSEUM
2. Bear Chief's war shirt on a dummy in the Denver Art Museum
3. shield, # 31276-AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY. Note: This shield was sent to the Museum many years ago. It had been given Mr. Schultz by a very old pikuni in the 80's.

- Books: - Bulletin 77, BUREAU OF AMERICAN ETHNOLOGY, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, 1922.  
David I. Bushnell, jr., Villages of the Algonquian, Siouan, and Caddoan Tribes west of the Mississippi.
- Papers of the PEABODY MUSEUM OF AMERICAN ARCHEOLOGY AND ETHNOLOGY, Harvard University, vol. 111. No. 4.
- C.F. Will and H.J. Spinden, THE MANDANS, A Study of their Culture, Archeology and Language.

- Letters: Carl Sylvester, Box 267, Elbowoods, N.D. May 9, 1943 enclosing a map of the Hidatsa-Mandan as it was laid out and built in 1844;
2. a map of Old Fort Berthold, Hidatsa-Mandan village and Environs
3. a map showing village site on the Missouri River in 1943 and in 1879.

C.W. Moore, Advertising Manager, GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY? Aug. 13, 1943, enclosing photos: 1020, Two Medicine Lake  
1030, Big Horn Basin  
1036, Upper Two Medicine Lake  
1061, Two Medicine Lake, rock garden by Hileman

Carl Sylvester, Fort Berthold Agency, Elbowoods, N.D. Sept. 27, 1943.

James Willard Schultz to Carl Sylvester, Fort Washakie, January 18, 1946.

Anne Mc Donnell, HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF MONTANA, Jan. 28, 1946, enclosing maps of Whoop-up Trail by Harry Stanford, brother of Col. James Stanford. Notes on the Trail and on Fort Conrad.

Letters (cont.) to the postmaster, Elbowoods, N.Dak. and answer by V. Hozle Blockee(?)

Russell Reid, Superintendent, STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY of North Dakota, March 19, 1946, enclosing plates of Mandan and Arikara quarter Fort Berthold village, and Frederic F. Gerard's picture and picture of his trading post at Fort Berthold

NORTH DAKOTA HISTORICAL QUARTERLY, vol. ix., No. 4, July, 1942, State Historical Society of North Dakota

Note: These materials were sent to Mr. Claude Schaeffer, MUSEUM OF THE PLAINS INDIAN for use in displaying memorabilia of James Willard Schultz during the summer of 1960

COPY

Fort Berthold Agency  
Elbowoods, N.D.  
sept. 27, 1943

My dear Mr. Schultz:

I shall answer your belated letter of July 19th making several inquiries.

First I cannot tell you definitely about the Agency for the Assiniboines for the year 1879.

The Minnetarees mentioned in the Lewis and Clark Journal meant undoubtedly the Hidatsa of the Three Affiliated Tribes of this reservation. To my knowledge there is no other tribe in existence called by that name. The Minnetarees or otherwise known as Hidatsa were with the Mandans who received the Lewis and Clark expedition party in 1804, in the vicinity of Bismark, N.D. The Hidatsa called themselves by that name and it is their language while the Mandans called them Minnetarees which is in the Mandan language. These two nations were together for many years previous to 1804, and they are now regarded as one people. Messrs Lewis & Clark simply neglected to mention Hidatsa. Perhaps more than half of the lodges were of the Hidatsa in 1804.

The Blackfeet Indians were not unknown to both Mandans and the Hudson's Bay Company as were to Hidatsa or Minnetarees, but they were of different linguistic stock and generally were at enmity with the Mandan-Minnetarees. Moreover the Blackfeet generally roam beyond Milk river and at the foot of the Rockies. At that time the Mandans probably regarded the Blackfeet no more than they did other tribes distant such as the Cheyenne, Chippewa, Cree, etc.

Sacajawea (Sacagawea) was said to be of Shoshone extraction but such antecedents of Sacagawea is in dispute by these Indians. "Sacajawea" is an error in spelling. There should be no "j". The name is "Sac'a ga wea" meaning "Bird Woman." Her being an extraction of Shoshone seems to be well-founded, despite local objections.

We are in possession of the Kurz Journal and have read it and enjoyed it.

I cannot tell you off-hand where Fort de Prairie was, I'm sorry.

I regret very much in not being able to be with you and your son Lone Wolf at Denver.

By the way, if you did not know already, the Hidatsa (Minnetaree), and the Crows of Montana, have been, comparatively recently, one nation, having had one language,

recognize the language but can pick it up readily. So the  
Crows are a blood relation with the Hidatsa more closely than  
any other nation.

Sincerely yours,  
Carl Sylvester

# ROBERT A. GRIFFEN

SPECIAL AGENT

PHONE 23181

BYINGTON BUILDING

RENO, NEVADA

September 29th, 1943

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Fort Washakie, Wyoming

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Thank you for your letter enclosing the mis-addressed one. It certainly was a stupid mistake on my part. Incidentally the other party is an old time Montanan also. Con Price is his name, maybe you knew him. He was a partner of Charlie Russells, ranched for years around the Sweet Grass hills, his wife was a Toole, Toole county was named after her Father. Friend Con up to a few months ago was still a buckaroo, thru necessity, riding and breaking horses at seventy four. I just received a letter from him saying he was crippled up from a horse kicking him. He came out to California some years ago with a very comfortable little fortune, but, ways and people have changed and he lost practically all.

Say, bull elk in the ice box sounds good. too bad my lodge isn't closer. With this damned rationing we dont get much meat any more. And I'm a meat eater. But, I hope to remedy the situation in a week or two as I am going on a hunt and hope to come back with my travois poles sagging.

For the past year I have been a Lieutenant in the Navy. Some weeks ago they retired me to the inactive list due to ill health. I had command of a mine layer in the Pacific for awhile, then the Florida area and finally New York. My family were with me in New York for four months and we had a very enjoyable time. We saw considerable of the Demings. They mentioned knowing and liking you so well. Also Clark Wissler of the American Museum.

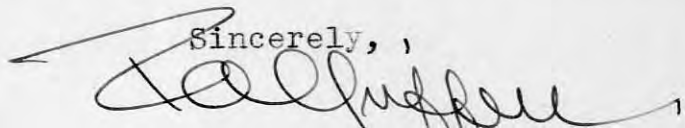
Have you a copy of "Friends Of My Life As An Indian" I would like to purchase a copy. If you have one send it along (and extra one) and I will send you a check. I would appreciate your inscribing it for me.

We drove home and stopped at Pine Ridge, Yellowstone and Crow Agency. I managed to pick up some fine bead work, several fine squaw saddles, saddle bags etc. These things are getting harder to get every year. It sure seemed good to get West again. New York is fine for a visit but thats all. I can sympathize with the western animals in the Bronx zoo.

Have you turned out any new books lately? I hope so as there are many of us who enjoy them.

With kind personal regards and best wishes to yourself and Mrs. Schultz.

Sincerely,





PIONEER BANKER—1492

# M. I. McCREIGHT

(RETIRED PIONEER BANKER)

## REAL ESTATE

IN LOTS, PLOTS, ACREAGE

SANDY TOWNSHIP

DUBOIS, PA.

March 8 1944



MODERN BANKER—1940s

My dear Schultz:

I suppose you did not think it worthy of a reply--- the booklet I sent you months ago---of course ie--,it is'nt a book but publishers are not doing much in our kindof books now--so, we get the local printers to mull thro them and hang the stuff into the best they can--with the stuff they get--just had a letter from our old time westerner 'Bob' Strahorn--is sick at the Stewart Hotel San F. and down otherwise--except in spirit--about 94 now--says his last book is being published,N;ety Years of Boyhood. Mrs-Chas A Eastman--the Sioux-- writes me yesterday about the story of Sacajawea--says you wrote her history--and she is buried there. I want this book. Where can I get it?. And when is yur new book coming? Tried every possible way to get you a package of Scotch--but no chance.

Snow 1½ ft deep and drifting--we are snow-bonded,with little wood available--yet own thousands of cords--and we may have to hole up like the bears yet. Boston house wants to put out my Buffalo Hide book--but cant aford the price now.

Drop me a line and let me know if you did or did not get the booklet Wigwam--and where I can get your Bird Woman story.

Yours truly,

M I McCreight  
Tchantankanka  
Box 2

Hon Jas Willard Schultz  
Ft Washakie, Wyo.

# THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

CENTRAL PARK WEST AT 79TH STREET

NEW YORK, N. Y.

DEPARTMENT OF ANTHROPOLOGY

March the Eighteenth

19

44

CLARK WISSLER, Ph.D., LL.D., CURATOR EMERITUS  
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 ROBERT VON HEINE-GELDERN, Ph.D., RESEARCH ASSOCIATE  
 WENDELL C. BENNETT, Ph.D., RESEARCH ASSOCIATE  
 ANTOINETTE K. GORDON, ASSOCIATE

Mr. James Ward Schultz  
 United States Department of Interior  
 Office of Indian Affairs  
 Field Service  
 Fort Washakie, Wyoming

Dear Mr. Schultz:

You are quite right about the Blackfoot shield once owned by yourself and later in the possession of Dr. Grinnel, from whom it passed to us. I am asking the photographic department to send you a print from the negative we have on file.

Sincerely,

*Bella Weitzner*

BW.ms



VILHJALMUR STEFANSSON  
67 MORTON STREET  
NEW YORK 14

April 25, 1944

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Stupid of me to confuse you with McLaughlin. I always knew better, until April 7th!

You offer to get me a small sample of Blackfeet pemmican. Yes, please do. I shall appreciate it ever so much.

And there is one thing about your description of pemmican which I hope you will check over with your memory and with the Indians. It is the relation by weight of the pounded meat to the rendered fat. You think it may have been 5 of lean to 1 of fat. David Thompson says the proportions varied from fifty-fifty to 5 lbs. of lean and 4 of fat. Most of the other old time writers give fifty-fifty; one or two, out of 100 or so, say a third of fat and two-thirds of lean. This is, of course, with reference to the "good" pemmican, called by some writers summer pemmican, where the lean had been thoroughly dried; the inferior pemmican, or winter pemmican, would have had different proportions by weight, since there was so much water still in the lean. This, I take it, was the kind described in your first paragraph.

A pound of the shredded or powdered lean is, unless you compress it very tight, several times as bulky as a pound of fat. This is what makes me think that perhaps the fat percentage, small in bulk, was different by weight from what you remember. At any rate, I hope you will check with the Blackfeet and write me thereafter what the consensus of opinion is between you and them.

For the sake of a friend of mine to whom I want to send a carbon of this letter, George Will of Bismarck, I copy your sentence: "I never heard of wild rice, corn meal, roots or nuts being mixed in with pemmican." He is a pretty thorough student, as you know, and he had heard from somewhere that these ingredients were at times included. I am now hoping he will write me to say where he got the idea. We have, as above, examined many hundreds of books on the early days, in which we have found a hundred or so that have references to pemmican, and none of them speak of these ingredients being used in the olden days -- they speak only of choke berries, service berries, saskatoons, etc., as you do. But in more recent works there are accounts of all sorts of adulterants, among them corn meal, oat meal, wheat flour, ground nuts -- in addition to the raisins, which nowadays take the place of the choke cherries.

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs,  
Fort Washakie, Wyoming



In The Old Timer Register

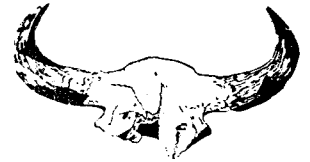
- Buffalo Bill
- Captain Jack
- Bob Strahorn
- Gov. Hanley
- Gov. Bob Taylor
- Gov. Beidelman
- U. S. Sen. Penrose
- Booker Washington
- John Wanamaker
- The LaFollettes
- Glenn Frank
- Sen. Peale
- W. M. McCaules
- J. T. Gardiner
- The Goodyears
- Iron Tail
- Plenty Coups
- American Horse
- Jim Grass
- Whirlwind
- Turkey Legs
- Lone Bear
- Eta Waste
- Iron Cloud
- Bear Dog
- Thunderbull
- Blue Horse
- Yellow Boy
- Flying Hawk
- Onitika

# THE WIGWAM

IN SANDY TOWNSHIP

P. O. DUBOIS, PA.

October 21 1944



Buffalo Bull With Original Horns, 1877

Dear Shultze;

If anybody knows you do. I'm reading Irving's Bonneville for the th time and in it I have always been puzzled about the tale of Bridger and Fitzpatrick when they had the scrap with the Blackfeet--and were about to smoke the pipe when Bridger cocked his rifle as the chief held out his hand to shake with Bridger. A vile act that I never saw elsewhere about Bridger. This brought about a real fight. During it, Loretta of their party, whose wife was a Blackfoot whom he had rescued from the Crows was recognized by one of the Blackfeet warriors as his own sister and he took her to the chief who refused to let her return to her husband Loretta. Loretta braved the dangers and ran to her with their child to quiet her screams. The Blackfoot chief however released him and allowed him to return to his own party--without the wife or the child. Irving's story tells us that later the boy Loretta got his release from the Fitzpatrick party and got back to the tribe and his wife and babe--and at his writing, he says, was living with them, acting as interpreter at the American Fur Company's post somewhere in the Blackfeet country.

If this is a true incident no doubt you know about it--if so, it is one of the romances of early history that has been neglected, seems to me. Write me your answer.

I'm hoping you are well--as can be--and only wish that I might get you some real old Scotch--but it seems to be impossible--as I have tried every way that I know.

Yours truly,

*M I McCreight*  
M I McCreight  
Box 2

Mon Jas Willard Shultz,  
rt Washakie, Wyoming.

VILHJALMUR STEFANSSON  
67 MORTON STREET  
NEW YORK 14, N. Y.

25 September, 1945

PEMMICAN

Dear Mr. Brininstool:

My debt to you is growing, both directly and on the score of Burnham and Schultz.

Through your intercession Mrs. Burnham wrote me a long and valuable letter, relaying what Major Burnham told her. I read "Scouting on Two Continents" long ago, at a time when pemmican was no strong concern of mine; so it was only when I got her letter that I realized there ought to be good sources of information in South Africa and I am now on the track of them.

I am indebted to you further in letting me see the two letters to you from Schultz. The one of 1942 is touching in its reference to Deming who was one of my best friends -- since 1912.

The Schultz letters to me, to which he refers in his 1945 letter to you, I received and hope I thanked him for at the time. They were valuable in what I was then doing, gathering for the Quartermaster General information on pemmican as a potentially important Army emergency ration. The Army turned it down on several scores that may surprise you as much as they did me. They said (a) it contained so much fat it could be used only in cold weather, (b) that men who would eat it did not maintain their strenght on it, and (c) that it was so unpalatable that most men would rather starve than eat it -- the last reason, c, being the decisive one. I got testimony from many sportsmen and others now living who consider pemmican extremely palatable and who say they have maintained strength on it better than on any other food, in hot weathers as well as in cold; but none of this impressed the Army -- they maintained they had tried it out and that the soldier of today simply would not use it.

I have gone into so much detail partly because I want to send a carbon of this letter to Mr. Schultz, as I am doing.

Repeating myself, I am most grateful for your continued interest.

Mr. E. A. Brininstool  
330 North Poinsettia Place  
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Schultz:

I am ever so grateful to you for your help on pemmican -- but the results were sad, as you will have read above. Best wishes.

*Vilhelmur Stefansson*

INTERCULTURAL FOUNDATION FOR ARTS AND SCIENCES  
52 VANDERBILT AVENUE - NEW YORK 17, N. Y.  
MURRAY HILL 6-8417

December 26, 1945

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
c/o Houghton Mifflin Company  
2 Park Street  
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Schultz:

The enclosed clipping is from the second page of last Sunday's New York Times Book Review. I am sure you must be pleased to have this unusual recognition of your book. In my opinion, it is not only fully deserved but good as it is, it conveys only a fraction of the worth of your book.

My first experience with your writings was in the first decade of the century. I read "An Indian Winter" and, I think, others in the Youth's Companion. I was born in '98 and even in infancy, came under the spell of Indian life and Indian lore. My uncle was a collector of Indian relics and had over his desk a picture of Indians gathered around a camp fire. I remember the dreams of adventure that picture stirred in my mind. When I was still a boy, I became very stirred up by the wrongs done the Indians.

Two years ago I happened to come across your book "My Life as an Indian" in the Yale Club library. I found it as moving as any book I have ever read. Not only did it reawaken many of my early emotions and ideas and pictures, but I also found it thoroughly satisfying to my mature values of basic meanings of human life.

I have often made this statement, sometimes to very conservative business men, that the Indian way of life appears to me to have been far more deeply satisfying than ours. It is the purpose of this foundation to enrich our way of life by the introduction of elements from other cultures. That of the American Indian seems to me to offer the richest possibilities.

It would be a source of most unusual pleasure to meet you. Meanwhile, it would be very helpful to me to have the addresses of a few people who are most thoroughly familiar with your experiences and opinions.

Sincerely yours,

*Frederic R. Briggs*



## President's Paragraphs

You will be glad to know that President CLIFF HUGHES is showing improvement in his long drawn out struggle with Tularemia. Several weeks ago he stopped into the Club on his first trip downtown, but it will be some time before Cliff is able to show up regularly. We're happy to pass along this note from him:

DEAR ASHTON:

Will you please express to the members and the staff my deep appreciation for the many manifestations of friendship toward me during the period of my enforced quietude.

I doubt if I realized before how very much the Club has meant to me. I am very much encouraged to find that the number contributing the two dollars monthly to the bond fund is increasing. It is a small thing, but means so much to the Club.

You will be glad to know that I am progressing in the right direction.

With best wishes for a joyous holiday season (the Jesters are apparently contributing their full measure) and a New Year filled with every good thing, I am

Very sincerely,

CLIFFORD E. HUGHES.

\* \* \*

On March 1, 1946 admission fee for the University Club will be increased from \$100 plus 20% Federal tax to \$300 plus tax. Applications on file before that date will be considered at the \$100 fee. This is in line with the Club policy to keep membership from overflowing.

\* \* \*

The regular Tuesday Book Review



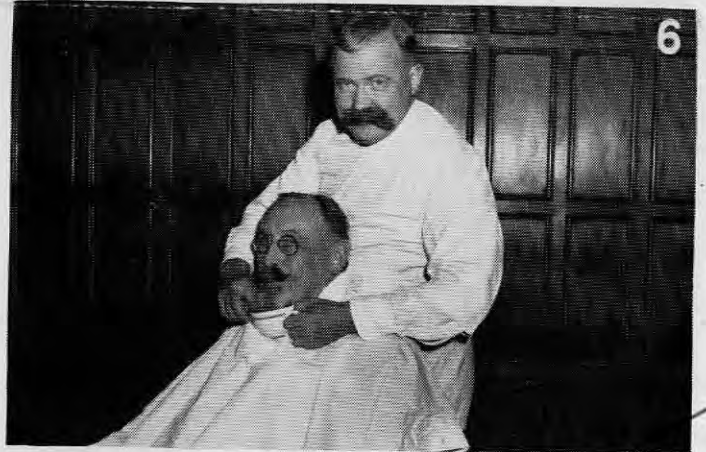
## Christmas Jinks is Huge Success

With over 200 members in attendance the 1945 Jester's Christmas Jinks entitled "ALL OUR JESTERDAYS—or—THE GOLDEN TRASHURY" had them in the aisles again for the first time since 1940. Even though most of the numbers were picked up from past performances oldtimers and new members, alike, had a hilarious evening. One of the neatest tricks of the show was ALDYS GRAY's last minute switch to Haile Selassie in the "IN DEEPEST AFRICA" number. PHIL RICHARDS, the regular Selassie, couldn't make it at the last minute and ALDYS did a great job of pinch hitting. Another surprise was the slam bang finale AL DRASDO and his gang of stagehands pulled. It came off so well that it looked like it had been staged, but actually it was a complete surprise to everybody. After the show there was the usual amount of

drunk to one and all. Three of the Jesters who couldn't attend—EV SMITH, STEVE FARRAND, and PHIL RICHARDS—were sent signed programs and best wishes by the entire group.

## Children's Christmas Party Well Attended

HOMER STEINY did his usual grand job for the youngsters this Christmas. He had a swell show lined up for the kids and his act as Santa Claus couldn't be topped. Of course, he promised his shirt (or should we say, your shirt) to each of the youngsters, thereby getting even with a lot of his old pals. Favors were passed out to everyone and there was plenty of ice cream





1. IN DEEPEST AFRICA. Bud Caldwell, Art Murray, Aldys Gray, Martin Lathrop, Ray McCaulley. 2. THE OLD SCHOOL TIE. Charlie Toll, Shirley Meserve, Martin Lathrop, Ray McCaulley, Hank Elder. 3. CLINICAL NOTE. Edwin Ridgway, Hank Elder. 4. SURPRISE FINALE BY THE STAGEHANDS. 5. TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE. Shirley Meserve, Charlie

Hi Cassidy. 10. THE PRIDE OF THE F.E.R.A. Zeb Terry, Glenn Martineau, Bob Peabody. 11. THE WIDE OPEN SPACES. Arthur Murray, Peg Whealton, Aldys Gray, Bud Caldwell. 12. Peg Whealton. 13. STAGEHANDS. Dave Evans, Al Drasdo (Chairman), J. C. Kelley, George Jagels, Charlie Pulliam. 14. WHO'S ZOO IN AMERICA. Bud Caldwell, Charlie

**NEW MEMBERS**

GLENN V. ARMSTRONG, <i>Beloit College</i> '26	JOHN H. MULLIN, <i>Notre Dame</i> '11	DONALD DOUGLAS
JUDGE ALLEN W. ASHBURN, <i>Cincinnati</i> '07	SHERMAN M. MCFEDRIES, JR., <i>Stanford</i> '35	WALTER D. DOUGLAS, II
ROBERT E. BAUMGARTEN, <i>Stanford</i> '31	EARL C. NELSON, <i>Washington</i> '20	ALBERT DRASDO
ROBERT E. FLORIAN, <i>Toledo</i> '34	FRANK E. ORR, <i>California</i> '35	GEROLD C. DUNN
HUGH M. FOSTER, JR., <i>U. S. C.</i> '35 & '37	FRANK S. PARKER, <i>U. C. L. A.</i> '28	BYRON H. FARWELL
JAMES S. FOSTER, <i>San Diego State</i> '34	ANTHONY L. G. PAUL, <i>Bowdoin</i> '29	DAVID F. FOLZ
DONALD O. HANSON, <i>Stanford</i> '36, '38	CLAIR L. PECK, JR., <i>Stanford</i> '42	ANTHONY FOTO
ROGER HARDACRE, <i>Directors' Member</i>	ROBERT E. POWER, JR., <i>U. S. C.</i> '45	HERBERT J. FRANCISCO
JAMES C. HOLLINGSWORTH, <i>U. S. C.</i> '20	GEORGE N. SCOFIELD, <i>California</i> '25	THOMAS H. HAMMOND
CLAY H. HOLLISTER, JR., <i>Harvard</i> '24	MILFORD E. TRACY, <i>Syracuse University</i> '18	WILLIAM S. HOLBROOK, JR.
COMDR. ALWIN W. JOHNSON, <i>U. C. L. A.</i> '29	MARK D. WOOLERY, <i>Minnesota</i> '04	CHARLES B. LEFLER
MAURICE JONES, JR., <i>U. S. C.</i> '25	<b>TRANSFERS FROM ARMY AND NAVY</b>	
PHILIP M. KERRIDGE, <i>Trinity College</i> '27	RICHARD M. BAKER	NED MARR
KERSEY W. KINSEY, <i>California</i> '23	RICHARD C. BERGEN	JOHN MCCARTY
SAMUEL E. LUNDEN, <i>Caltech</i> '18, <i>M. I. T.</i> '21	ELIOT BLANCHARD	VAN C. NIVEN
EDWIN A. MESERVE, II, <i>Oregon</i> '35	ROY BUSHEE	ROBERT NOLDER
WILLIAM D. MEWHORT, <i>University of Detroit</i> '35	ROBERT C. CALLAWAY	MILO V. OLSON
	L. A. CLINE	JOSEPH R. PEATMAN
	JAMES S. COPLEY	RICHARD D. PERRY
	MAURICE G. COVINGTON	GEORGE N. QUIGLEY, JR.
	RICHARD E. DAVIS	AKELEY P. QUIRK
	GEORGE L. DICKSON	HOWARD W. REYNOLDS, JR.
		W. S. SHINNER
		CLIFFORD H. WILKINS
		WILLIAM WILSON

*J. C. Anderson,*  
*News from the*  
**UNIVERSITY CLUB**

SECTION 562 P. L. & R.

*Chief James Willard Schultz,*  
*Wind River Indian Agency,*



Fort Washakie, Wyoming  
January 18, 1946

Dear Carl Sylvester,

You have helped me a lot. Now I have to ask you some more. In return I have sent to Boston to my publishers for several of my books which I will autograph and send to you.

In 1877 I went up the river but I was with a hilarious crowd that hardly ever looked from the deck or the windows to see anything, so I don't remember anything about the Mandan village or Fort Berthold. Will you please make a map for me showing the distance from the Mandan-Hidatsa village to Fort Berthold. Was the fort standing in 1879 and were there any soldiers there? And what did the fort look like? Was there any timber along the shores of the river on the opposite side from the Mandan village?

Did you know that the old timers called the Hidatsa the Lower Gros Ventre? They got that name from the Blackfeet which is *pina-pax utsana*. Why the Blackfeet and the Whites called the Hidatsa down-river-gros ventres is more than I can understand. Perhaps you know. The Hidatsa are of different stock from the Gros Ventres. By the way the Blackfeet name for the Gros Ventres is *Atsena* which means simply Entrails people or in polite language guts people.

Do any of the Mandans recollect Mrs. James Kipp. She was the wife of Captain James Kipp of the American Fur Company who bravely in 1833 built a fort on the Missouri a few miles below the mouth of the Marias River. He died in 1880 in St Charles, Missouri, and left his son \$3000.00. At that time he had a white wife; but his Indian (Mandan) wife was still living and a second mother to me. Her close companion was a woman who we called in Blackfeet *iso-paki* which means Grow Woman. She had had a very strange experience. She was an Arikara. She was captured by a man of a Blood Indian war party and Joe Kipp's mother bought her from him and they were close companions forever afterwards. Did your people know about her?

Sincerely yours,

James Willard Schultz

SEAL OF HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF MONTANA-1865

Lucinda B. Scott, Librarian  
Anne Mc Donald, Assistant Librarian

-----  
Office of the Librarian  
Room 108, Capitol

Helena, Jan. 28, 1946

James Willard Schultz  
Fort Washakie  
Wyoming

Dear Mr. Schultz:

It was nice to hear from you and learn that you are still writing. I was also glad to have the list of your books in print as our collection is not complete.

I read a very nice <sup>m</sup>compliment on your book "Friends of My Life as an Indian" in an article published in the book review section of the New York Times some time before the Christmas holidays. The article commented on certain books that were still interesting and worth while to the present day reader. The critic said some very nice things about your work.

I was tempted to clip the article at the time and send it to you but I always pass on my copy of the New York Times and before I knew it the issue had been given away. It occurred to me that perhaps you might hear of it from some one else.

We do not have a picture of Fort Conrad and like you I have never seen a picture of this trading post.

Our best sketch of the Whoop-up trail is one drawn by Harry Stanford, a brother of Co. James Stanford. Harry Stanford came to Fort Benton in 1879 when about 14 years of age and lived there until Kalispell was built about 1894 when he moved to the latter town.

He drew this crude sketch of the old Whoop-up trail from his recollections of a trip over the trail in the 80's. I have made a tracing from his map. He always spoke of Fort Conrad as being near the present station of Haismith on the Great Northern Railroad.

I've included his list of locations on the trail. If the information is not specific enough for your purpose please let me know just what you want that is not included.

Best wishes to Mrs. Schultz and yourself from,  
yours very truly,

(signed) (Mrs.) Anne Mc Donnell  
Asst. Librarian

Stanford notes on map.

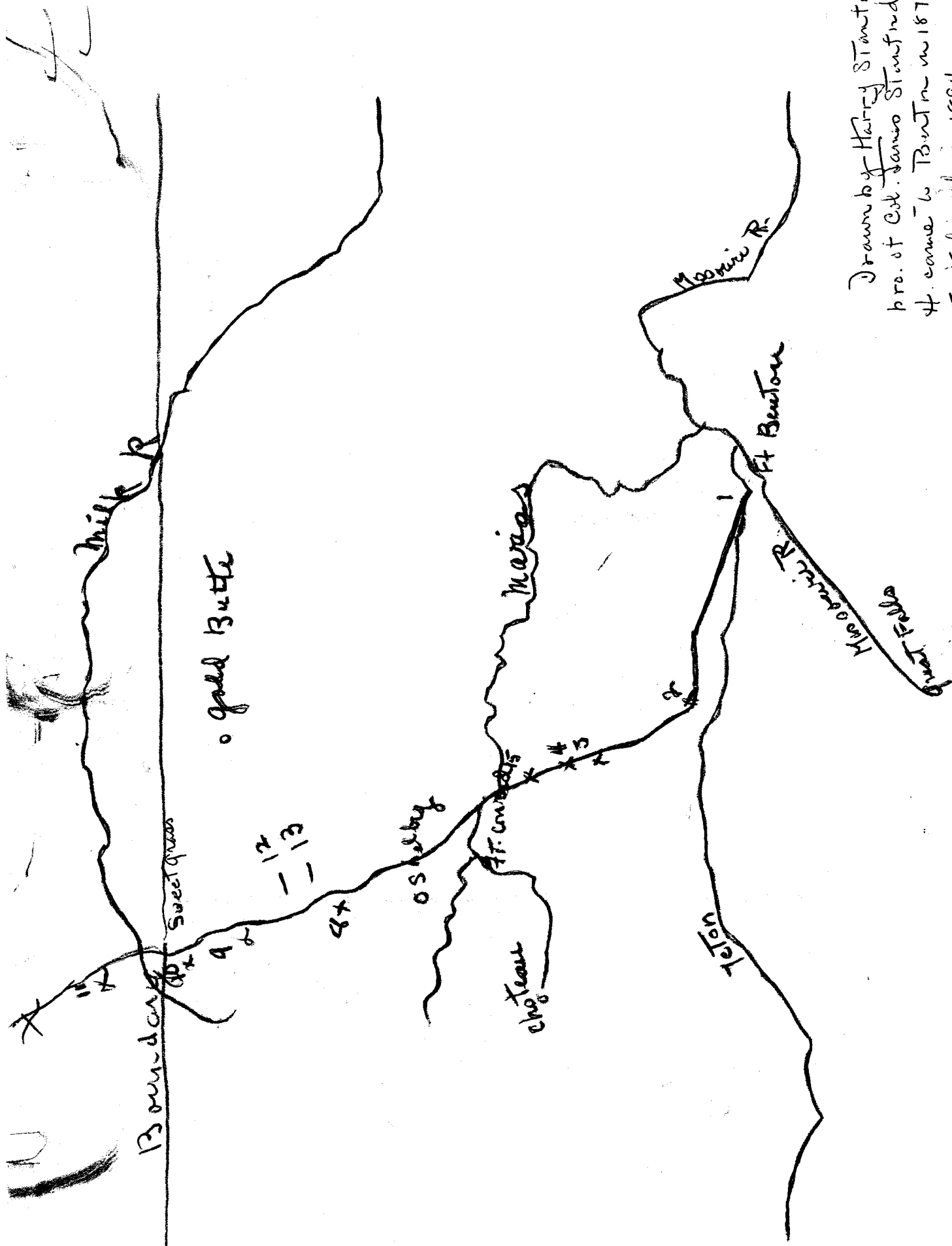
- No.1 Whoop-up crossing on the Teton 3 miles out of Ft. Benton  
No.2 Capt. Nelse's ranch on Teton 18 miles from Benton. Nelse's name really Narcisse Valleux, well known old French Canuck  
~~No.3 pend d'oreille leavingings 8 miles from Springs.~~  
No.3 pend d'oreille Springs. The trail ran between the east knee and the nose-bill.  
No.4. pend d'oreille leavingings--8 miles from Springs.  
No.5. Yeast-powder Flat.  
No.6 Fort Conrad, 200 yards below the Marias railroad bridge. 70 miles from Benton.  
No.7 Medicine Rock coulee.  
No.8 Big Alkali Flat, tho' now it may be Healy Coulee.  
No.9 Rocky Springs--40 miles from Ft. Conrad, where Buckshot and Polite (Poleet) were killed by Indians in 1872.  
No.10 Red River trail here crossed boundary--really Red Coulee--but the bull whackers always called it R. (river?)  
No.11 Milk River crossing.  
No.12 Red Wagon coulee, called after Red Wagon Jim.  
No. 13. Mr. Stanford has written this J.O. Coulee. (it might be intended for John Joe, an early trader known by that name.

~~XX~~

The Whoop Up Trail from Fort Benton to the middle of the Whoop Up country--says Fort McLeod--was always called 240 miles in length. It was 50 yards across in places, where the ground was soft.

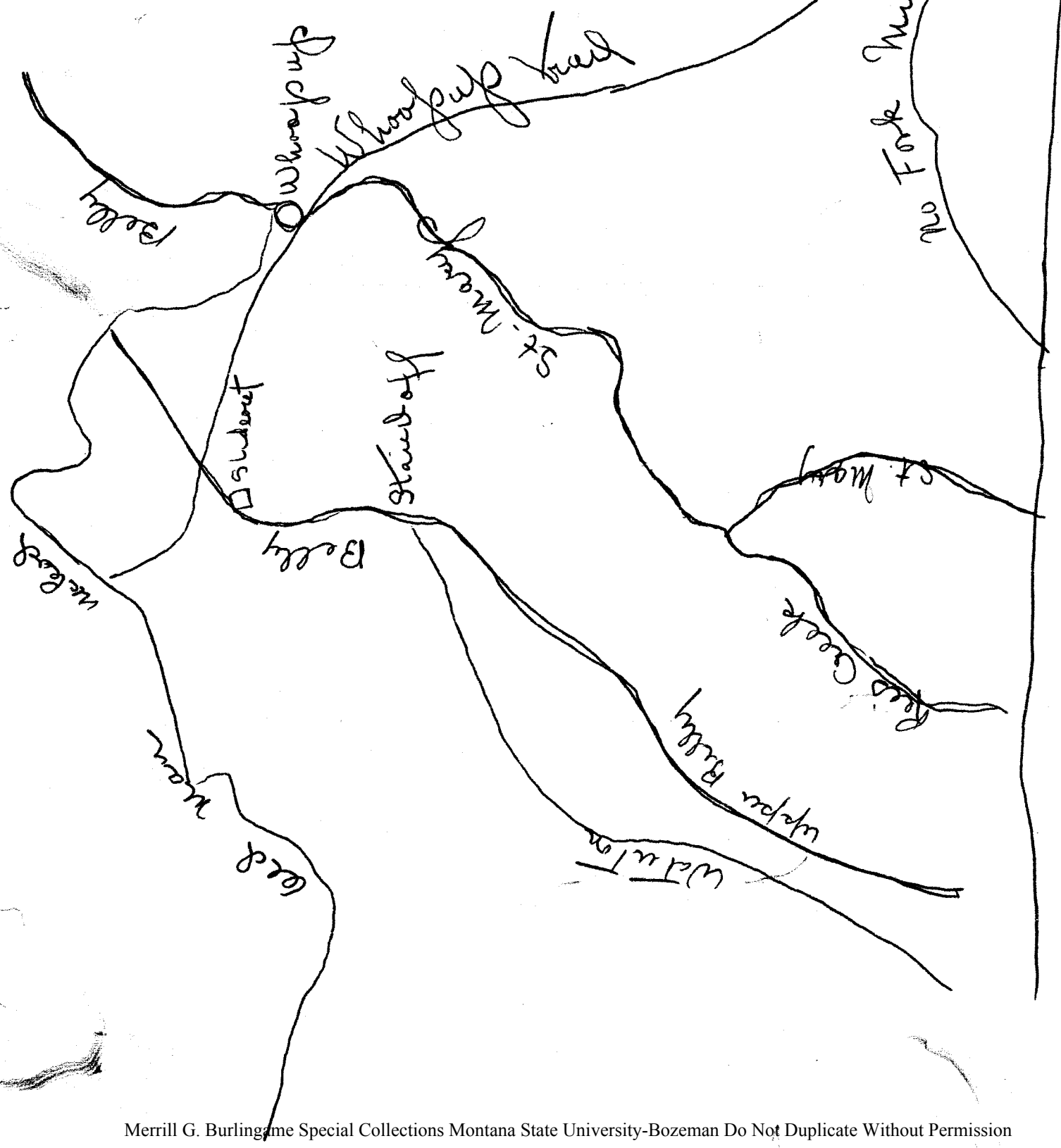
Fort CONRAD. Located where the Whoop-up Trail crossed the Marias. About 50 yards or so below the Naismith bridge. (Owner of the side in 1926, John Wolfe.) Built in 1875 by Sol Abbott and Henry Powell. In 1878 it was owned by A.B. Hamilton and I.N. Hazlitt. I.G. Baker took over the property for debt about 1880. Joseph Kipp was owner or manager until 1885. The postoffice was established on Great Falls and Canadian Railway and later moved to present site. South side of the Marias River

Col. James Stanford said Baker sold the post to Jim Mc Devitt. The River Press (Ft. Benton) Aug. 11, 1886, page 1. Speaks of the post as 90 miles northwest of Ft. Benton on the McLeod Road, a crossing of the Marias, sold to Sheriff Mc Devitt.



Drawn by Harry Starnford  
 pro. of Col. James Starnford.  
 It came to Benton in 1879  
 To Kadiobel in 1894

Drawn by Harry Starford  
To Binton in 1879  
To Kildispel in 1894  
Brother H. Col. Jas Starford.



Fort Washakie, Wyoming, February 15, 1946

Postmaster,  
Elbowoods, North Dakota.

Dear Sir:

On January 18th I wrote Carl Sylvester the inclosed letter, and on February 7 you returned it, marked unclaimed.

Mr. Sylvester has been of great help to me in a story I am writing, and now it is as though he had disappeared from the face of the earth. Can you tell me where I may now find him? If not, will you please give some one the enclosed letter who may be able to answer it?

About how old is Mr. Sylvester?

yours sincerely,

James Willard Schultz

(In hand writing)

Dear Sir-

In reply to your above request, I am able to inform you that I have contacted Mr. Carl Sylvester and delivered the letter that was inclosed. However he states that he now receives his mail at Van Hook, No. Dak.

I do not know Carl Sylvester's age, but would judge by his appearance that he is about 50 years old.

Yours truly,  
(signed) V. Hazle Blockie)  
Postmaster

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
Of North Dakota

Trustee of the state

Bismarck, North Dakota  
March 19, 1946

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Fort Washakie, Wyoming

Dear Mr. Schultz:

your letter addressed to the postmaster at Bismarck concerning Fort Berthold, has been referred to our office for reply.

The block houses at Fort Berthold were built of hand-hewn native timber. I am not certain what timber was used but in general the only abundant material available for this purpose was the cottonwood. I believe the palisade was of similar construction. We have very good descriptions of the palisade at Fort Union and Governor I.I. Stevens, who visited the Fort in 1853, states that it was made of cottonwood and in a good state of preservation. I do not believe the Fort was in actual use in 1879 but in all probability it was still standing.

Under separate cover I am sending you a copy of a North Dakota Historical Quarterly which contains the diary of Ferdinand A. van Ostrand, a trader who was employed by the Purfee and Peck Company at Fort Berthold. Doubtless this diary will be of interest to you. I would like to call your attention to the footnote No. 1, on page 234 and the drawing opposite page 236 which shows the location of the Fort and the adjacent Indian village.

If we can be of further assistance to you, please do not hesitate to call on us.

Sincerely yours,  
(Signed) Russell Reid  
Superintendent

(Enclosed were plates of 1. Mandan and Arikara Quarter Fort Berthold village);  
2. portrait of Frederic F. Gerard; picture of F.F. Gerard's trading post at Fort Berthold)

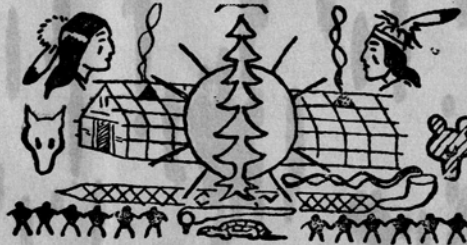
North Dakota Historical Quarterly; vol. 1X, No. 4, July, 1942  
State Historical Society  
of North Dakota

*No Shen nen, No Kariwio, No Kasastensera - Peace, Prosperity, Power and Equality to All*

# AKWESASNE MOHAWK COUNSELOR ORGANIZATION

(KA NIN KE A KA -- PEOPLE OF FLINT)

HEAD CHIEF (NE RA KO WA NUN)  
JULIUS COOK  
SUB CHIEFS (RON TE RON TA NON NE)  
JAKE COOK  
BILL COOK  
ERNEST BENEDICT  
EDWARD SMOKE  
JOHN COOK  
JULIUS COOK  
LAWRENCE LAZORE  
MARJORIE BERO  
WILBER BARNES  
TREASURER (RA TWI STA NON NE)  
RAY FADDEN  
SECRETARY (RA IA TONS)  
JULIUS COOK



COMMITTEEMEN  
(RA TI TSEN A IENS)  
NORBERT HERNE  
NOAH COOK  
DAVE BERO  
PHILLIP COOK  
ELI LAZORE  
MARGARET C. LAZORE  
CHRISTINE FADDEN

May 26, 1946

*St. Regis Mohawk Reservation  
Hogansburg, New York*

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
% Houghton Mifflin Company  
The Riverside Press Cambridge  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Friend:

From time to time members of our Mohawk Tribe have read books w on the life of the old Blackfeet people written by yourself. They have found these writings interesting and educational. They have been pleased at the way that you have written of the truth concerning their old people.

For years the Indian people have been pictured as all being savages, little better than the wild beasts of the forests. Any contribution that Indians have made has been carefully hidden from the eyes of the youth of America. Unfortunately most historians, due to wars, misunderstandings and prejudice, have painted the Indians in an unfavorable light. This attitude has hindered progress in many cases of Indian people who have sought to live in this modern civilization which belongs to us all and to which all peoples have contributed. The average white person fails to see that the Indian had a good history and culture, that he had made a contribution. They only see him as a block in the way of progress. Only too well do we Indian people know this.

When the members of our Indian organization read your books and saw how you did not hesitate to tell the real truth of our fathers, their hearts were made happy. We are tired of wrong attitudes concerning our people. We want to be recognized as men. We know that we, as well as every race, have made our contribution toward the betterment of the world. We want the past and sometimes present attitudes concerning us changed. We know that to reach the hearts of young men and women-history books must be changed giving the Indians a fair place. We think that your many books on Indian life help change that wrong attitude of the white race. We have found that you, Mr. Schultz do not hesitate to tell what you have found to be true. That is why, Mr. Schultz, we are happy to know of your work and we



2. *No Shen nen, No Kariuio, No Kasastensera - Peace, Prosperity, Power and Equality to All*

# AKWESASNE MOHAWK COUNSELOR ORGANIZATION

(KA NIN KE A KA -- PEOPLE OF FLINT)

HEAD CHIEF (NE RA KO WA NUN)  
JULIUS COOK

SUB CHIEFS (RON TE RON TA NON NE)

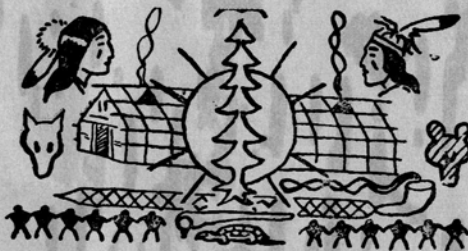
JAKE COOK  
BILL COOK  
ERNEST BENEDICT  
EDWARD SMOKE  
JOHN COOK  
JULIUS COOK  
LAWRENCE LAZORE  
MARJORIE BERO  
WILBER BARNES

TREASURER (RA TWI STA NON NE)

RAY FADDEN

SECRETARY (RA IA TONS)

JULIUS COOK



*St. Regis Mohawk Reservation*

*Hogansburg, New York*

COMMITTEEMEN  
(RA TI TSEN A IENS)

NORBERT HERNE  
NOAH COOK  
DAVE BERO  
PHILLIP COOK  
ELI LAZORE  
MARGARET C. LAZORE  
CHRISTINE FADDEN

want to express our thanks. Because of your words we want to shake you by the hand, if only on paper, and call you our friend.

Again thanking you for your good work and asking our Great Creator, who knows our true story, to grant you and yours long life and to give you the power to write many more such books.

We remain your friends,

Akwesasne Mohawk Counselor Organization

*Ray Fadden, "Aren Akwesne"*  
Ray Fadden, Secretary

Dear Epikemi:

I plan to write  
you a real letter soon.

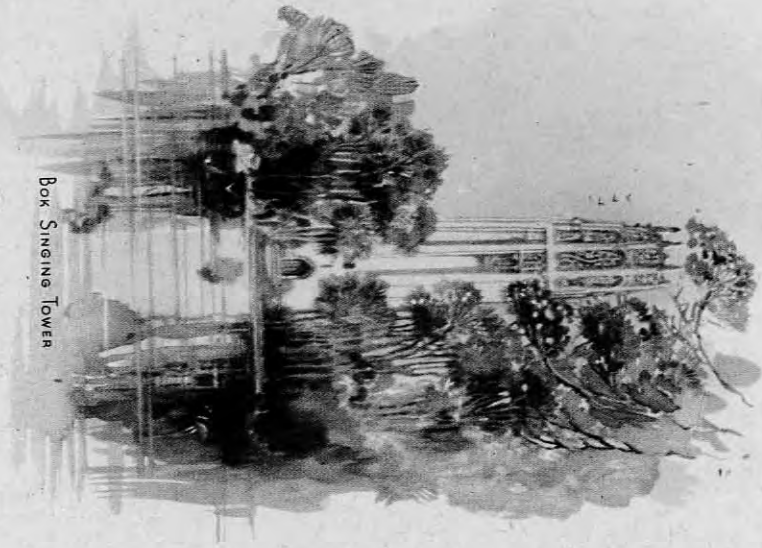
Boerner and I were  
greatly pleased to receive  
your fine March message.

Save an autographed  
copy of "Reminiscences" for  
me. Faithfully,  
Sam Judson.

Made in U.S.A.

IN  
Remembrance

BOX SINGING TOWER



God hath not promised  
    Skies always blue,  
Flower-strewn pathways  
    All our lives through;  
God hath not promised  
    Sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow,  
    Peace without pain.

But God hath promised  
    Strength for the days,  
Rest for the labor,  
    Light for the way.  
Grace for the trials,  
    Help from above,  
Unfailing sympathy  
    Undying love . . . .

In Memory of

Fulton Lane

Native of

Ohio

Passed Away

Artesia, California

June 22, 1946

Services Held at

Biby & Belyea Chapel

June 25, 1946

Officiating

Rev. Kenneth Nelson

Private Interment

Sunnyside Mausoleum

Directors

BIBY & BELYEA

8665 California Ave.

South Gate

E. A. BRININSTOOL

330 NORTH POINSETTIA PLACE  
LOS ANGELES 36, CALIF.

✓ Clipping

July 15, 1946

Dear friend Schultz:-

I have yours of 9th, with sample of shirt cloth enclosed. I took that down town today, and despite the fact that I went to several of the leading stores and shops, in no case did any of them have any shirts made of the material you want. I can get plenty of shirts, such as they are however, in case you want me to. One store said they used to carry shirts made of that cloth, but that it was impossible to get any nowadays. That's about the way it is on underwear. I can't get a darned thing for myself of the kind I want. I can't go these so-called "shorts." I wear knee length union suits--all in one piece. But I can't even get any of those any more, so I'm hanging onto my old ragged ones, hoping for a "turning of the tide" one of these days.

A thousand thanks for your kind invitation to come and visit you, and I only wish it were possible. We have a lot in common to discuss--not that I ever went thru all the marvelous experiences you have, but it would be mighty interesting to me to sit down and listen to you tell of those good old days--and when I say GOOD, I mean it. Nothing today, but rush, scrap, cheat, lie, TAXES and what not--and getting worse right along. I only wish I might have lived in the old West like it used to be--instead of what it has degenerated into NOW!

If there is anything further I can do for you in the shirt line, let me know. Kindest regards always.

Sincerely,

E. A. Brininstool

Have you seen the new book  
just out on the life of Gen. Crook?  
Sells at 3.00 & think.

30

6/15/46

THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

CHICAGO 37, ILLINOIS, U.S.A.

1155 EAST FIFTY-EIGHTH STREET

Cables: ORINST CHICAGO

September 16, 1946

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
University Club,  
Los Angeles, California.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

I have just reread, during the past week-end--and I do not know how many times it makes now--your two remarkable books, My Life as an Indian and Friends of My Life as an Indian, and I wish this time to obey the impulse which I have often felt on previous readings, to write you of my deep appreciation of these wonderful volumes.

My first acquaintance with My Life as an Indian came a few years after its publication when I was a school boy in my early teens. As a result I formed a profound feeling of respect for the noble people among whom you lived and whom you counted as your own. I have never ceased from that time to love them and to hope for further acquaintance with them, possibly at first hand. However, fate has guided me in other directions, and it has never been possible for me to visit the lovely country on the Marias which you have painted so vividly and so beautifully.

I am an Egyptologist and have spent many years in Egypt--your books were with me while I was there--where also Sun had in ancient times his devoted people. Just now, indeed, I am making a special study of some Egyptian prayers to the sungod, and I noted yesterday with new interest some of the prayers offered by your people as related in the pages of your book.

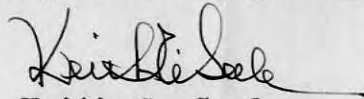
But as I read again these two books--somehow your others have never come to my hand--I knew that this time I must write to you and tell of my feelings, how deeply I appreciate your life and admire you for your great service to your Pikuni, these people so noble and so happy in the long ago and so long suffering at the hands of our greedy and indifferent American compatriots. It has been once more a remarkable experience to live over with you those years in the eighties. Of course, I have felt again the shame of realizing that my race could have been responsible for the Baker massacre and the great starvation. But most of all, I have taken such pleasure in your warm account of Madame Berry (Joseph Kipp's mother), the Crow Woman, and especially that sweet and noble Natahki who was so dear to you and whom you have made dear to so many others.

words of appreciation--words which for more than thirty years I have left unexpressed, though they have often been in my heart. I deeply thank you for something which you have added to my life. It is a truly great achievement which you have made in representing so completely and so convincingly the soul and spirit of a noble race of men. Their own Apikuni has served them well by his mastery of the written word, and he has hewn for them a monument which will never die.

May you live to be old! As the ancient Egyptians would have said it: May you live a hundred and twenty years, in prosperity, in health, and in happiness of heart.

I hope that this letter will reach you in spite of the imperfect address to which I have mailed it.

Sincerely and gratefully yours,

  
Keith C. Seele

# LARKIN, ROOSEVELT & LARKIN

BOOK PUBLISHERS

133 NORTH JEFFERSON STREET  
CHICAGO 6, ILLINOIS

SEP 23 1946

Dear Biographee:

I have taken the enclosed manuscript sketch of you from my files in the course of sending the typesetter final copy for

"WHO'S WHO ON THE PACIFIC COAST", the title under which I am publishing an augmentation of the compilation in connection with which you very kindly made data available to me

. . . thus placing me, I feel, under somewhat of a duty not to close the compilation without notifying you and . . .

making available to you, as I am now doing, since you may most logically be desirous of having a copy of it on publication, while I shall only, because of the present difficult production situation, print sufficient copies to care for advance-of-publication orders . . .

. . . an opportunity to suggest any desired changes while revising it down-to-date, for undoubtedly the interval since my sketch-writer prepared it has occasioned appropriate additions which should appear in your copy . . .

and to return it to me in the accompanying envelope to go immediately to the typesetter when it and the enclosed card reaches me.

\*

\*

\*

While the inescapable war-time problems of labor and material made prolongation of my compilative task unavoidable . . .

they resulted fortunately in one respect, for the interest steadily maintained throughout the war-extended period made it practicable to augment the scope of the volume, and thereby to increase its usefulness beyond quite localized compass to the important regional range indicated by its final title, "WHO'S WHO ON THE PACIFIC COAST".

. . . and in addition it is now compiled in a format developed during the experience gained, under which a biographee-index makes location of sketches considerably more convenient than does the usual "self-indexed", or alphabetical-sketch, arrangement.

\*

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\*

I must, however, emphasize that, with typesetting now practically completed, time unavoidably becomes of the essence

. . . and, therefore, as a mutual safeguard specify that prompt return of the manuscript and the accompanying card is necessitous to assurance of publication and availability of the volume.

If bringing the enclosure to your attention before closing my files should prove cooperative, I shall indeed be gratified

. . . as I myself am sincerely appreciative of the opportunity given to put your biographical data into manuscript form.

Yours very truly,

LARKIN, ROOSEVELT & LARKIN, LTD.

*Thomas Larkin III*

P.S. I find it impossible to resist mentioning, although I am sure you will notice the fact, that, as the card enclosed indicates, the cost of the work has been held to my original \$10 pre-compilation subscription price (except for the nominal thirty cents on account of packaging and shipping), despite the many war-brought increases in costs of every type. As we take considerable satisfaction in this accomplishment, I know you will understand my mentioning it.



FRANK B. WISNER, M. D.  
FIRST STATE BANK BLDG.  
LIBBY, MONTANA

Oct 11, 1946

Dear Apekuni and Apakhi:

Mr Lindauer spoke very cordially to me over the telephone and inquired most solicitously for you. He promised to send you, what I am unable to achieve because of my distance from the city, the long hours (8 AM to 10 P.M.) spent at school, and the paucity of doz. goods in the stores, two blue and two rose-colored shirts. He also asked me to pay his respects to his brother, Herman, in Deming, N.M., when I go by next month. Thank you for the introduction. I was unable to make use of the letter further because Mr. Lindauer is leaving today for New York and Washington, D.C. for the first meeting of U.S. Civil Service Directors since 1941.

My trip down was characterized by trailing snowy fingers of the north which followed me to Las Vegas.

FRANK B. WISNER, M. D.  
FIRST STATE BANK BLDG.  
LIBBY, MONTANA

Sunday morning at 7:30 we  
visited Boulder Dam and were  
surprised to find dozens of cases of  
sight - see-ers already arrived.

The Los Angeles County  
Hospital is a wonderful place to  
study - the largest hospital  
unit under one roof in the  
world.

I stopped at the Fort Washakie  
Postoffice and met Mr. Mackley, and  
at the store and listened to the juke  
box. I liked the looks of the Indians.  
If I get too much of Texas I'll  
approach you on the subject of being  
the doctor for the Reservation.

Tell me - did the water  
heater work any differently, and did  
you ever put that other screw in?

Hope you are in the best of  
health and spirits.

(I'm working on the handicraft  
sales for you. My cousin is Director of the  
Oriental Dept at Bullocks.



THE WILLARD PRESS

BOONVILLE, NEW YORK

PRODUCERS AND PRINTERS OF  
CATALOGS AND PUBLICATIONS

November 18  
1946

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Wind River  
Indian Reservation  
Fort Washakie, Wyoming

Dear Mr. Schultz:

I am enclosing the only reply we received from the advertisement run in the Herald asking for the formula you have been so earnest requesting.

It seems too bad that we cannot help you out, especially when I feel that by marriage I am distantly related to you. As a matter of fact, my wife, who was Miss Willard, spoke of you when I first came into the family.

As a matter of suggestion it does seem to me that somewhere in one of the departments in Washington should be found the recipe you are looking for, whether it is the Department of Agriculture, or some other department. I suggest therefore that you contact your state senator with your problem and ask him to reach the proper department which may have on file the very thing you are looking for.

Cordially

*Clayton A. Musser*  
Clayton A. Musser

CAM:B

E. A. BRININSTOOL

330 NORTH POINSETTIA PLACE  
LOS ANGELES 36, CALIF.

Dec. 16, 1946

Dear Mr. Schultz:-

Yours of 12th recd. You are lucky to be able to get those long drawers. Can't get them here at all only in heavy WOOL--which I abhor. And any shirts except sport shirts are likewise hard to locate. I never wear white shirts myself--no matter where I go. So that don't hurt me any. As I hang around the house most of the time, any old shirt is good enough for me--likewise britches! My wife says I am a disgrace to society the way I dress--haha! I did have to get a new pair of shoes a couple weeks ago--cost \$16--can you beat that!

I never ran across your book "The Sun God's Children". Nor, in fact, any of your other books, or I'd surely grab them.

I am mighty glad your wife is doing so well with her Arts & Craft shop. That stuff ought to sell like hot cakes--and it seems to. I have a most beautiful fringed buckskin coat that old Standing Bear made for me in 1928--all LACED (not sewn). You probably recall him. He dropped dead here a few years ago, while in the doorway of his home.

Weather is mighty COLD here--and the worst lot of FOG we ever had in all my 52 years here.

In the event that I do run across the book you want, will surely pick it up for you. I do 't get around much of late, and seldom go down town, for the old town is on the BUM--NIGGERS by the THOUSAND on the streets. It is disgusting!

I'd sure like to see you my good old friend, but I hardly think I will do any more traveling. I'm 76--and feel like it was 176 most of the time. My eyes bother me a lot, with this damnable SMOG in the air from the oil refineries and the untold thousands of TRUCKS on the streets. Everybody is kicking like the devil, and the Times is giving the Mayor the same, about it. I am darn sick of Los Angeles, and envy you up there (except for your snowbanks--when you get them--as you surely will later.) You can be mighty thankful you are not here any more.

Write me whenever you can. It seems good to hear from the old-timers.

Cordially,

E. A. Brininstool

LOS ANGELES PUBLIC LIBRARY

530 South Hope Street  
Los Angeles 13, California  
Dec. 26, 1946

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Robert J. Bauer

CITY LIBRARIAN  
Althea Warren

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
Fort Washakie, Wyoming.  
Dear Mr. Schultz:

With reference to your inquiry to Mr. Brininstool:  
California was seized, practically without resistance by the U.S.  
in 1845 and ceded by Mexico at the close of the Mexican War.  
The last Mexican Governor, Micheltoarena, left in March, 1945,  
although the Mexican flag flew for some months longer.

Yours very truly,

*Mary Helen Peterson*  
Department Librarian  
History Department

mhp/bm

# LOS ANGELES PUBLIC LIBRARY

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CITY LIBRARIAN  
Althea Warren

December 26, 1946

SUPERVISING LIBRARIAN  
ORDER DEPARTMENT  
ELSIE A. TRUESDALE

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Fort Washakie,  
Wyoming

Dear Mr. Schultz:

In answer to your recent letter, we find that we have 36 out of the 38 titles of your books in our Library. When your books are again in print, we will be glad to see if we need the remaining titles.

Very truly yours,

*Elsie A. Truesdale*

Elsie A. Truesdale  
Supervising Librarian  
Order Department

d

COPY

Jany. 4  
1947

Houghton Mifflin Co.,  
2 Park Street  
Boston 7 Mass.

Dear Sirs;

For some time we have had a ready sale for the books on Indian Life and Tales by James Willard Schultz, which fit in very well with our Indian Goods and Curios,

We have been purchasing these thru A.C. McClurg & Co of Chicago, but for sometime have been unable to secure them in sufficient quantity, always having numbers on back order.

Our object in writing is to ascertain if you intend to keep these books in publication in order that we may be sure of keeping our stock replenished.

We would appreciate a line from you as to the present status.

Very truly yours,

PJB h

"COMBOY BRADY"

4415 Moonstone Drive,  
Los Angeles, Calif.,  
January 11, 1947.

James Willard Schultz,  
Browning, Montana.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

I have written to you in the past and you were very kind and I am wondering if you would be so kind as to answer a couple of questions that has puzzled me for some time and perhaps you are the only whiteman who could answer them.

The first one that has puzzled me. Very often it is stated in your books and others dealing with frontier life in the early days of the West, about the Indians and even the whites curing meat making it into jerky by the simple process of cutting the meat into thin strips and letting it dry in the rays of the Sun. How was it possible to keep the flies from "blowing" the meat and how was it possible to keep the meat otherwise from spoiling as meat spoils nowadays without proper refrigeration? Or was it possible that there were no flies in those days but that civilization brought the filthy things with it as just another nuisance of the white people delivered onto the Indians?

Soldiers and other writers in telling about the Far North and such regions tell the tremendous nuisance that mosquitoes are to them and I know for a fact how many were in Yellowstone National Park for example. Yet I never so far as I can recall in reading any of your very interesting stories, about Pitamakan, Thomas Fox, and the many other heroes of your pages mention that during an ambush, or seige or any other period of anxious waiting, that the mosquitoes were troublesome and annoying. Did Indians just suffer the mosquitoes as being beyond and below notice of a tough warrior, or was it possible that some of the pigments used in painting the face and other parts of the body during ceremonials kept the pests from bothering the Indians? Or did they have some form of herb or leaves rubbed on the body that repelled the insects, as I have heard wormwood leaves will do.

I might say that I have introduced several different people to your books, people who like the outdoors like to hunt and camp, etc. and they all have one complaint in common with myself, if it could be classed as such. "The book didn't last long enough, just read right thru it almost without stopping." In other words they are always so interesting, the first requisite on my lists, for a good book, that they scarcely seemed to have started the story until they are unable to stop reading and keep going until it is finished.

And so I am very greatly puzzled when I go into a number of book stores in a city so large as this one and cannot find any of your books available. Seems to me there should be a steady demand for them with all the current ones in print available for immediate sale to the prospective purchaser. And yet I am ashamed to report that if I want to buy one of your books I must send to and agency of the Houghton Mifflin Co. in San Francisco to get it.

Which brings up another interesting angle why are any of them allowed to be out of print? "In Enemy Country" "Santayki & I" "On the War Path" are not even available in our big library here, seems they are out of print and have worn out and so are not available anymore for the present generation of readers. Even "Red Crows Brother" Hugh Monroe's story of his second year on the plains, can only be obtained by request and the current copy available has some parts of it missing the work of juvenile vandals. It is useless to look for these books in used bookstores I have been to many of them with a



"The Gold Cache" is that the story where Jose, Thomas Fox and Pitamakan made a trip into the Always Summer Land as they called Arizona and the Southland in quest of this gold? I should like to know as I had mistakenly thought "Plumed Snake Medicine" was the one until I reread it again and found I was mistaken.

Triangle Books of 14 West 49th. St. New York City. took a number of books that had become out of print, and oh how very many good books they are that I remember that are therefore unavailable to the present day young reader, Well Triangle Books took a number of these books that had become out of print and scarce for example Clarence E. Mulford's "Hopalong Cassidy Returns" originally published by Doubleday Doran & Co. in 1923 and becoming out of print, Triangle Books made an arrangement with the company whereby these books which had become out of print and scarce, were republished in 1943 by the Triangle Book Co. on cheaper paper but priced a 49 cents where anyone could buy it. And they were put on tremendous sale by the large drug stores here in town, I think it is my own guess that Mr. Mulford reaped a far greater harvest from these resale and republications of his books than he ever did from the originals where they were brought to the attentions of only a few scattered parties and where perhaps if you wanted to purchase one of his books you were obliged to order it and wait a couple of weeks for it to be sent for to the publisher by the book dealer you wanted to buy it from.

I would like to see each and everyone of your always interesting books available to young readers of today as they were to me in my youth. Books like "In Enemy Country" "Quest of the Fish Dog Skin" "Sahtaki and I" "Red Crow's Brother" "On the War Trail" and many others now not available at any price.

How I envy the heroes of those books their adventures. I who now tries to go hunting to be met with tilled fields, airplanes roaring overhead, "no trespassing" signs and all the other annoyances contingent to modern day hunting. And how ashamed I am too to think of the slaughter of all those splendid animals, What a lot of people today could have been fed by just the natural increase of such herds of buffalo, and what a lot a wasteland exists today in the West not even grazed upon by cattle where buffalo no doubt could have held out.

One Michigan farmer has a buffalo farm and has found it quite a profitable venture. I would like to own a big ranch like the King Ranch in Texas and have it stocked with buffalo bought from the herd at Wainwright? I wonder how many head the herd at Wainwright Alberta now numbers? It was my understanding that about 2000 animals were killed off each year to keep the herd down to the 10,000 number.

I have been an interested archer for a good many years and heard many stories about the power of Indian bows but no very good accounts of distance shots with buffalo bows. However Chief Buffalo Child Long Lance in his book Long Lance has a term "buffalo arrow" in which he qualifies the statement claiming a buffalo was killed at 340 yds. probably by shooting into the herd from that distance. I once visited an Indian store in Tulsa Oklahoma, just about the finest collection of Indian goods for sale I have ever seen. They had some short very heavy bows of Osage Orange that I who shoot 65 to 70 lbs. could not even string. I can well imagine that such bows might have had the requisite power to shoot an arrow clear thru a buffalo.

I did have the pleasure of seeing some Blackfeet in action, in Shirley Temple's "Suzzannah of the Mounties" picture.

Yours sincerely,

Russell W. Krueger

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY

DENVER 2, COLORADO

MALCOLM GLENN WYER  
Librarian

25 June 1947

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Fort Washakie, Wyoming

My dear Mr. Schultz:

Over two years ago we lent you Vol. 1  
of Merriwether Lewis' History of the Expedition  
of Lewis & Clark, 1893 and published by Harper.

Will you please return this? The  
set is useless without volume 1 and we need it  
for some of our research patrons.

I hope you have been able to finish  
your book on Lewis and Clark.

Very sincerely yours,

*Helen F. Ingersoll*  
Helen F. Ingersoll  
Supervisor of Replacements

HFI:DLS

Old Day  
Council House

---

Indians and Scouts

---

100 A.  
Front Yard

---

1000 A.  
Back Yard

# THE WIGWAM

M. I. McCREIGHT  
REAL ESTATE SLOTS AND ACRES  
DUBOIS · PENNSYLVANIA

Junction  
Federal Highways  
No's. 119, 219

Three  
Trunk Railroads

Transcontinental  
Air Lines

Coal and Timber

Occasional Old Timer  
Visitors

Elbert Hubbard  
Bob Burdette  
Rabbi Levy  
Zack Miller  
Buffalo Bill  
Captain Jack  
Bob Strahorn  
Gov. Hanley  
Gov. Bob Taylor  
U. S. Sen. Penrose  
Booker Washington  
John Wanamaker  
The LaFollettes  
Glenn Frank  
Sen. Peale  
W. M. McCanles  
J. T. Gardiner  
The Goodyears  
Iron Tail  
Plenty Coups  
American Horse  
Jim Grass  
Whirlwind  
Turkey Legs  
Lone Bear  
Eta Waste  
Iron Cloud  
Bear Dog  
Thunderbull  
Blue Horse  
Yellow Boy  
Flying Hawk  
Ohitika

January 8 1948

Jas W Schultz--Apikuni,  
Ft Washakie, Wyo.

Dear Old Chief:

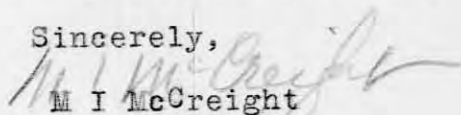
If you're still alive I want to take you by the hand and wish you wasta; Then I want you to answer my questions:

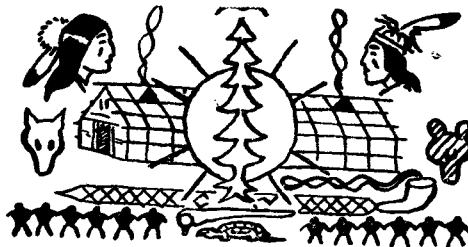
Did you ever see Crazy Horse--and if so what did he look like? Is it possible that your son might have painted his portrait?

Headed by the State Historical Society of S D we are trying to locate a photo or a drawing or sketch of him (Crazy Horse) for use of the sculptor in making the proposed great statue of Crazy and Red Cloud & other old time chiefs as a more deserving monument to the Indians, than that at Rushmore. So far, we have had no clue--fact is that Flying Hawk, whom was his closest friend and constant associate all through their lives, -insisted to me that no photo was ever made of the war chief. I am about convinced that he was sure and right about it.

If you have passed on, without my knowledge, I wish you all the happiness that a real chief, as you were, in the Happy Hunting Grounds, -where I will soon join you.

Sincerely,

  
M I McCreight  
Tchanta Tanka



*Akwesasne*  
*Mohawk Counselor Organization*

BOX 32  
ONCHIOTA - NEW YORK Hogansburg, New York  
January 13, 1948

James Willard Schultz

Dear Friend,

We have heard that you are a friend of the Indian. For this reason we are requesting your aid in the death of a number of Senate bills, which if passed, would mean certain destruction to our people.

Anything that you can do to cause the defeat of these bills will be greatly appreciated. Also seek the aid of your friends as the time is short.

Sincerely yours

AKWESASNE MOHAWK COUNSELOR ORG.

*Julius Cook*  
Julius Cook  
Head Chief

TO OUR BROTHER, NAMES W. SHURTZ —  
 A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND  
 A HAPPY NEW YEAR



KING HENDRYK  
 M-AMK CONSORT OF BHANT  
 KILLED AT BATTLE OF LAKE GEORGE



THE IROQUOIS WARRIOR  
 BALANCE OF POWER IN AMERICA  
 FOR OVER 150 YEARS



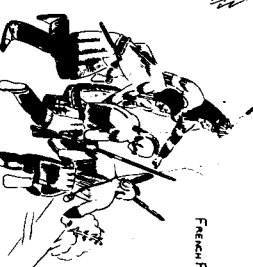
FRENCH EMPLOYERS AND THEIR ALLIES  
 MOVE EVER WESTWARD THE HARBORED BY THE IROQUOIS



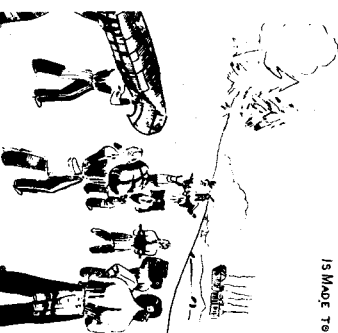
Successful Iroquois Deer Hunt



An Iroquois Warped Group



French Fave Gave 'Kas or Dora  
 of Iroquois Scouts



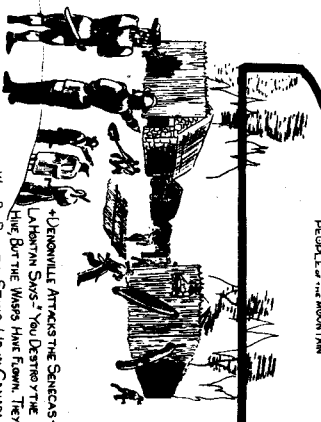
VICTORIOUS IROQUOIS WAR PARTY  
 RETURNING WITH BEERY AND PRISONERS

AN IROQUOIS PRISONER  
 IS MADE TO SING HIS DEATH-CRY

LAND OF THE ENIGMA  
 THE CAT PEOPLE



'RED JACKET' THE SENECA  
 WITH TONAWAWA AND MOKA, GIVEN  
 HIM BY GEORGE WASHINGTON



CHENOWETH ATTACKS THE SENECAS +  
 THE IROQUOIS SAYS "YOU DESTROYED THE  
 HIDE BUT THE WARS HAD FLOWN. THEY  
 WILL BE BACK TO STRIKE US IN CANADA  
 NEXT YEAR"

SENECAS  
 PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAIN



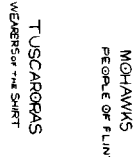
CAYUGAS  
 PEOPLE OF THE SWAMP



ONONDAGAS  
 PEOPLE OF THE HILLS



ONEIDAS  
 PEOPLE OF THE UPRIGHT STONE



TUSCARORAS  
 WARRIORS OF THE SHIRT



MOHAWKS  
 PEOPLE OF FLINT



ATOTARHO

'GAGGONSANAH'  
 FALSE-FACE DANCER



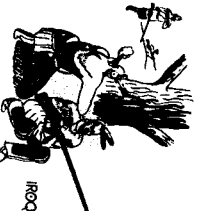
MEDICINE MAN WITH WOLF  
 HEAD CAPE



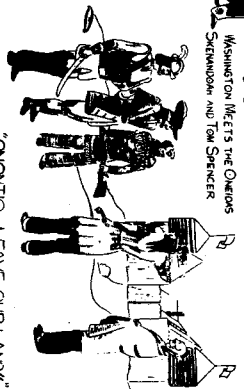
SPENCER THE ONEIDA  
 GUIDE FOR GEN. HERKIMER



PETER STOVESTANT DISDAINS  
 SOME OF NEW ANGSTERS DEFENSES  
 TO SOME IROQUOIS SACHEMES



IROQUOIS IN ACTION



'ONONTO... LEAVE OUR LAND'  
 A MOHAWK DEPRIVATION OVERTS THE  
 FRENCH TO BURN THEIR FORT AND GO



KATERI TENAWITTHA  
 LILY OF THE MOHAWKS



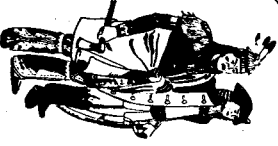
KOTSISAETON  
 MOHAWK ORATOR



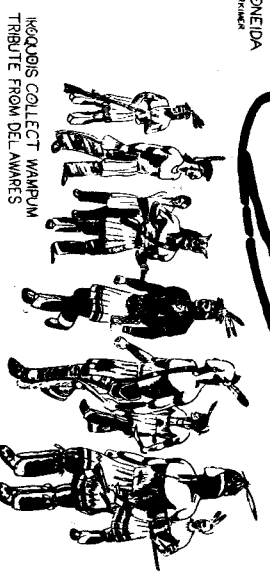
An Iroquois Warrior  
 From the New Year

HERITAGE  
 OF THE  
**IROQUOIS**

AWESASNE MOHAWK  
 COUNSELLOR ORGANIZATION  
 ST. REGIS MOHAWK  
 INDIAN RESERVATION



JOSEPH BRANT - TAVENDANEGEA  
 MOHAWK IROQUOIS PALE-TEE CHIEFTAIN  
 WITH SIR WILLIAM JOHNSON



IROQUOIS COLLECT WARPIUM  
 TRIBUTE FROM DEL AWARES

3183 Carly Way,  
Sacramento 16, California,  
February 13, 1949.

Mr. James Willard Schultz,  
Bozeman, Montana.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

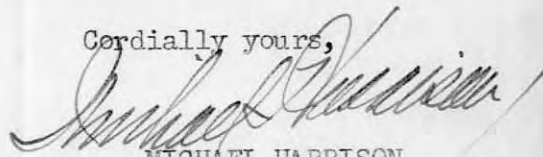
For many years, I have been collecting material on the Custer Fight and for an equal number of years, have I been trying to find a copy of your WILLIAM JACKSON, INDIAN SCOUT, but without success. So at this late date, I am finally writing to ask if you know where I can locate a copy of it, and what the cost would be. I have a fairly good collection of material on Custer (and other Indian matters) and have heard your book spoken of so highly in view of it's authoritativeness, that I am all the more anxious to have a copy of it, if possible.

I might say that I knew your son, Lone Wolf, when I was in the National Park Service and stationed at the Grand Canyon in Arizona for ten years. In 1931, I transferred to the Indian Service and was stationed in New Mexico and was transferred to California in 1934. I left the Indian Service July, 1947 and am now with the Bureau of Reclamation.

May I hear from you at your convenience? I hope to get up to the Custer Battlefield this coming summer, and hope that time will permit of my getting over to see you.

With all good wishes,

Cordially yours,



MICHAEL HARRISON

[December 1948]



Christmas Greetings!

Here goes the cowboy  
with jingle + dattle  
He'll rope the fore steer  
And wish it were fatter.

He's riding at daybreak  
For that is his biz -  
And may you love your job  
As the cowboy loves his!

Mary + Charlie Rak.

You must love your job - or  
there never would have been  
that impressive hat of  
books of your writing! makes

me blush for my short  
hit. Right now I am  
having one of my periodical  
attempts at fiction. Never  
amounts to anything & only  
wastes my time.

Thank you for the  
"good insiders." I trust  
you have pleasure in  
share I have put. It's  
a lottery.

Sincerely yours,

Mary Kiddlee Rake;



August 28, 1949

8009 E. Liberty  
Route # 10,

Spokane, Wash

Mr. James Willard Schultz  
Fort Washakie, Wyoming.

Dear Mr. Schultz:

Within the last few months I have been very fortunate in being able to obtain copies of the first editions of three of your books. They are as follows "The Gold Cache, The

Danger <sup>2.</sup> Trail and  
The War Trail Fort.

All of them were  
about Thomas Fox  
and Pitamakan and  
believe me I found  
them very interesting.

Which of the two  
did you interview?

Anything you want to  
write to me about the  
source of those wonder-  
ful tales, will be  
greatly appreciated.

I would also like

3.

to have inscriptions  
that I could paste  
on the flyleaves of  
the books about  
which I wrote.  
Will you do this  
kindness for me?

Incidentally, are  
you writing anything  
new at present?

Best wishes to  
you & yours.

Sincerely yours,  
Jerome Peltier.

P.S. Do you have a spare  
snapshot of yourself that  
I can have? Thanks. J.



# LANTERN PRESS, Inc.

*Book Publishers*

257 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 10, N. Y.

ORchard 4-6750 - 6751

April 26, 1950.

Mr. James Willard Schultz

Dear Mr. Schultz:

We have an immediate opening for a few very good short stories suitable for inclusion in a collected volume to be entitled YOUNG READERS INDIAN STORIES now in preparation.

Stories submitted may previously have been published in book or magazine form but must be suitable for the 7 - 12 age group.

If you have any stories you would like to submit, please rush them directly to this office.

Sincerely,

LANTERN PRESS, INC.

By *W. Furman*

ALF:JA

1523 - 4th St. North,  
Fargo, North Dakota  
February 27, 1951

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Schultz,  
Ft. Washakie, Wyoming.

Dear Folks;

Believe I last wrote you sometime in 1946 so do not know whether this will find you at Ft. Washakie or not. At that time you had suffered a broken leg which I hope has long since healed and not giving any further trouble. You also mentioned that you had completed your book "Reminiscences" but due to paper shortage had not been published as of that date. If this book is now available I would greatly appreciate receiving a autographed copy from you. If you will let me know the price I will send money order to cover book and postage. I have just read a interesting book that

by Joseph Henry Taylor, entitled "Frontier and Indian Life". This book has a lot of interesting facts about Indian life and frontier people along the Missouri river in what is now North and South Dakota, the different tribes, their wars and mistreatment by soldiers and white people. Yellowstone Kelly, Liveresting Johnson, Charlie Reynolds, Sitting Bull and many such characters are mentioned in his book.

My wife and I are planning to visit Cody the last week of May and I hope that at this <sup>time</sup> on this trip that we will be able to see you folks and F. Washakie.

Hoping this finds you people in good health and should your book "Reminiscences" now be available I would greatly appreciate hearing from you.

Sincerely,

Harry Ostby

No Shen nen, No Kanioio, No Kasastensora - Peace, Prosperity, Power and Equality to All

# ARWESASNE MOHAWK COUNSELOR ORGANIZATION

(KA NIN KE A KA -- PEOPLE OF FLINT)

HEAD CHIEF (NE RA KO WA NUN)  
JULIUS COOK

SUB CHIEFS (RON TE RON TA NON NE)

- JAKE COOK
- BILL COOK
- ERNEST BENEDICT
- EDWARD SMOKE
- JOHN COOK
- JULIUS COOK
- LAWRENCE LAZORE
- MARJORIE BERO
- WILBER BARNES

TREASURER (RA TWI STA NON NE)

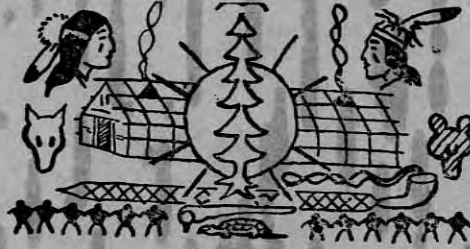
~~RAY FADDEN~~ Louis Jacobs

SECRETARY (RA IA TONS)

JULIUS COOK Ray Fadden

COMMITTEEMEN  
(RA TI TSEN A IENS)

- NORBERT HERNE
- NOAH COOK
- DAVE BERO
- PHILLIP COOK
- ELI LAZORE
- MARGARET C. LAZORE
- CHRISTINE FADDEN



St. Regis Mohawk Reservation

Hogansburg, New York

John Dornes Raymond Mitchell  
 Sylvia Mas Donald  
 Mary Auguste  
 Coelia Martin  
 Ernest Benedict  
 Grace Thompson  
 Marita Sawitoy  
 Henry Auguste  
 Raymond Mitchell  
 Henry Auguste  
 Ernest Benedict  
 Kellyn Farrell  
 Ray Fadden  
 Donald Bero  
 Charles Agate  
 Edie Dierrine  
 Francis Cole  
 Raymond Bero  
 George  
 Robert J. Herne  
 Christine Fadden  
 Larry Herne  
 Carl Curry  
 Eddie Terrance  
 Carl Curry  
 Larry Herne

With hands across our Council Fire

We wish you every Happiness

Not only at Christmas

But Always!

Esther  
 Margaret  
 Sarah  
 Robert

Robert  
 Jack  
 Raymond



*On and After August 28, Our Address Will Be*

## **THE NEW CENTER BUILDING**

**7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich.**

- The Editorial, Advertising, and Circulation offices of THE AMERICAN BOY will be ready to serve you in our new location.
- We'll occupy the entire tenth floor of this newest unit in the Fisher group of uptown buildings, located across the street from the Fisher Building and just a block away from the General Motors Building.
- We hope that you'll visit us in our new offices at your earliest opportunity.
- Our new telephone number will be MADison 7607.

The YOUTH'S COMPANION  
*combined with*  
**American Boy** *Founded 1827*



# The Noble Hotel

NEW - MODERN

THE SOUTHERN GATEWAY  
TO YELLOWSTONE AND  
TETON-NATIONAL PARKS

"WHERE RAILS END  
AND TRAILS BEGIN"

## Lander, Wyoming

O. C. SCHWIERING

O. C. Schwiering  
Dean College of Education  
University of Wyoming

E. A. Powell

Wyo

hourly

E. Amorelli

Some boxes  
unclear \* Vite mms

Wm. J. Long, American Literature

Ginn and Company

*Clipping*

The most remarkable work that has ever been done in the western field with the Indian as a character appears in the little books of J. Willard Schultz, who is ignored by literary critics because he writes only adventure stories for boys. Would that those who write for men and women had the secret of his method! The heroes of all his tales are a white boy, the son of a fur Trader, and his "almost brother" Pitamaken, a young Blackfoot Indian. The adventures and escapes of these two are a marvelous reflection of the habits and beliefs of savage riders of the Plains in the days of the buffalo. Schultz's way of telling--simple, straight forward, with constant action and dramatic dialogue--is near perfection and was evidently learned by listening to Indian tale tellers while he was a member of the tribe. Of all our writers, early or late, he is the only one who comes near to knowing the soul of an Indian.

## Literary Clipping Service

READING ROOMS

WALTON, N. Y.

\*\*\*On the envelope is the number of clippings on hand for you.

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2. Economy subscription \$14 for 250
3. Regular subscription \$7 for 100
4. Trial subscription \$4 for 50
5. You can have a temporary subscription of 10 for \$1.25

No time limit on subscriptions.

We read from coast to coast.

The many months of gathering material for  
~~and writing~~ my forthcoming history of the Blackfoot  
Indian tribes, has prevented me writing  
a serial story for the magazines <sup>so</sup> ~~and~~ I  
am running short of funds with which to  
carry on. So will you please note  
the First National Bank, Denver, Montana,  
that you will accept Mrs. Schuch and my  
order on your firm, for \$500. payable  
next May 1st, when our royalties  
become due.



Merrill G Burlingame  
Special Collections  
Montana State University-Bozeman  
Do Not Duplicate Without Permission

*That good health, happiness  
and success will attend you this  
Christmas and throughout the  
New Year is the sincere wish of*

*Mr. and Mrs. George H. Gooderham  
& George, Jr.*

*Gleichen, Alberta*

NOTICE

NOTICE

CHAP 1

THE AUTHOR OF THIS STORY HAS COMPLIED WITH ALL REQUIREMENTS OF THE LAW AND ALL ARE CAUTIONED UNDER PENALTY OF THE LAW NOT TO CAST ANY REMARKS ON THIS STORY

IF (MEAD) INDIAN NAME BY APPOINTMENT BLACK FOOT

# THE BOY WHO TURNED INDIAN.

Al entered the house with two indian books under his arms. He went to the bed room, removed his chaps and layed on the bed to read the story of Tom Hacks. But first we must tell you of Al's ways. From 3 yrs old up to his present age Al had been interested in indians. He was unlike other boys he always wanted to be alone. He wore long Blackfoot Indian braids down his back. The chaps moccasins buck skin shirt and vest came from the Crow Indian Reservation. At first boys made fun of his Indian rigging, but at last they began to notice that it was very pretty. Besides the clothes Al had Tom Hacks Indian Tom Tom bows arrows and all Indian swar fare things. Time after time Al would get in scraps about indians. If any one made remark against an Indian Al would make him take back seat

mighty quick. Al had always wanted to go  
to the Indian Reservations. When Al had  
finished his books he got another. On  
his way to the library he met  
a group of boys. They all yelled out  
hey Blackfoot come on play ball.  
Al's reply was no as usual.  
You sure are an Indian are boy  
replied. Thanks, when Al got his  
books she went to check them out.  
While the librarian was checking his  
books she said aint you the boy that's  
always taking out Indian books.  
Sure what about it. Can't a fellow  
be an Indian follower. Oh yes only I  
have an Indian friend on the Blackfoot  
Reservation. I was telling him about  
you. I guess he's interested in you  
all right. You ever keep on going.  
Well he said he wished you could  
come over there. He said he's inter-  
ested in a boy who likes Indians. Be a boy  
a real Indian and he likes me why go.



of APESDINUCA

# THE BOY WHO TURNED INDIAN.

Sure ma and he wants me to go over there. No it just cant be that's all. No body would want you. It was hard enough for your father to support me. But if you could go I'd send you. Why dontcha like me. Why sure honey but we cant buy all nice things for you. But I'll see the liberian tonight. Oh boy gee whiz but you're a swell feller now. Next morning Al was packing his trunk merrily. He had won out at last.

He was <sup>♩ ♪ ♫ ♬</sup> just an Indian brave, by now we're one chap. Half an hour later Al was on the train bound for the Black foot Reservation. Two days later Al got off at Butte Montana.

How = Hellow. (Hellow) are you the guy that gonna take me. Ah (yes) Oh Yis (come on) soon in the buckboard they tumbled and road away.



In their way the two kept talking  
in Blackfoot. Well here we are  
Ah (yes) How little brave be sure  
not to break out in laughter and  
yellows. For that is not the way  
of an Indian. Sure I know that.  
So the little white Indian brave  
has come at last. How. How *umumi*  
*inwah*. (Hellow ancient buffalo) The  
little brave knows how to talk?  
Ah. After all had gotten associated  
with all the Indians. He went  
in the chiefs hut. All began  
telling him how he wanted to  
be an Indian. Yes little brave but  
the white man has now got out  
land. We must obey him. The next  
day they had a sun dance. All  
afford up his best pair of Moccasins to  
the sun God. After a year or 2 of  
happy days with the Indians All  
went home. They had a big dance for  
him Tom Tom beat all night next day all  
started home with 10 trunks of Indian things which were