

BURKET & BURKET
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW
FINDLAY, OHIO

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

Oct 14" 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 grandfather
(who died in 1847 aged 94) &
who was at Valley Forge & he
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 hunter
& his Algonquin Indian companion in

Cascada. (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
incident with pleasure. He parents
out door life. I have called him
up several times when then & 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.
Kimmmons 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.

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I only hunted deer ~~on~~ twice in this
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 in
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 1st 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 piece
in 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. Mutt.