<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>HURSH, ORVAL CLYDE</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ADDRESS</td>
<td>712 - 21st St., Superior, Wisconsin</td>
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<tr>
<td>COUNCIL</td>
<td>Gitche Gumeé</td>
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<tr>
<td>DATE OF TRIP</td>
<td>June 13 - 26, 1943.</td>
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<tr>
<td>GUIDE</td>
<td>John Stoops</td>
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<tr>
<th>PADDLE AWARDS: DATE</th>
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<tr>
<td>BRONZE</td>
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<tr>
<td>GOLD</td>
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<td>SILVER</td>
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Boy Scouts of America
Region Ten,
1112 Minnesota Building,
St. Paul, Minnesota.

I hereby apply for the

**Bronze** Award

Please Print

I have completed all requirements for this award (see evidence attached).

My height is **5'5"**.

**Scout or Sceuter** Orval Clyde Hurst

**Address** 712-21st street, Superior, Wis.

Approved by Guide

Approved by Director

Approved by Scout Executive

COUNCIL

Date June 25, 1943

Awarded 7/15
Sea Scout Voyagers Fight Mosquitoes, Sunburn During Two Week Lake Journey

This crew of 12 manned five boats for a two week trip on Minnesota lakes on the Canadian border. They left Superior on Sunday, June 12, and were back on June 26 after two weeks of fishing, swimming, mosquito bites, upsets, canoe and campfire.

Left to right in the front row are John Stocke, the regular guide, Don Reynolds, Robert Hurlburt, Orval Hurlburt and Don Erickson. In the second row are Lloyd Hebel, swamper, Dave Neubauer, Dan Strouse, Jim Sauter, Art Olson, Art Biggs and Dave Schlieber.
Don Reynolds and Strouse composed a rescue party of two when Jim Sauter, Bob Burns and Art Olson tugged over on the second portage on Superior. The canoe went over the falls and the boys almost went too.

"We had to paddle like the dickens to keep from going over," the rescuers recalled.

Although the regular guide, John Stanko, guided most of the trip, during the first week the boys took turns guiding.

Dale Strouse, who is pictured in this picture, acted as guide for the first Saturday. He used compass and maps to keep the scouts on their course.

Sunburned and mosquito bitten, a weary party of boy scouts arrived back at their canoe base on Moose lake after a two weeks' trip. Their adventures had been both exciting and eventful but tired as they were, after a night's sleep they wished that they could start out again instead of returning to Superior.

What the trip has been a great adventure is contained in the record kept by David Schriber, 412 Sixth avenue East, who was the boy scout ship and keeper of the log.

The group arrived in Ely, Minn., at 1 p.m. on June 13 and spent to the canoe base about 32 miles north-east of Ely. There they received their equipment, ponchos, packack and camp clothes.

They started out Monday morning in five canoes. There were 10 canoe boys, and a guide and swamper.

Saw Painted Rocks

As the wind portage between Wind, and Basswood lakes, the first upportage of the trip occurred. On the second portage Art Blake and Art Olson fell into the water crossing on logs.

They passed two deserted lumber camps, the last station before campfire on Monday night at Upper Basswood Falls.

On Tuesday they made a horse portage, the longest portage of the trip, the 15 miles at one and one-half miles. They saw the painted rocks done by the Indians at Crooked lake, decorated with figures of moose and deer and figures of Indians.

They saw a log boom on Tuesday and stopped near it for the day. The boys walked the logs in the evening, lumberjack style. They camped on Crooked lake all day Wednesday and saw the log boom in action, being pulled by an "alligator," or "gator."

"It is named that because it goes on both land and water," Schriber explained. "It pulls the boom through water, casts anchor, picks up the boom and winds in the anchor cable."

They camped at Curtain Falls on the border that night.

"It was really fun riding the foamy waves," Schriber commented on Thursday's journey. They spent part of the day on Iron lake and Lac le Croix, and saw some more Indian paintings, better than the first. The waves and wind got so bad they had to camp on Lac le Croix. The waves were four feet high at the part of the time, Schriber said.

Before starting on their way Friday, the boys went in Campbell's trading post on lake in Ely to buy cards, candy and newspaper. Then they went down the Nanask river. The mosquitoes were awful, said the log recorded.

They went up the Gosebe river. "It was tough paddling against the current," Schriber said. "We had to get out and paddle and push the canoe most of the time. We were wet all afternoon."

When they camped on Beaver House lake, Jim Sauter caught a lake trout 35 inches long and Dave Neuhauer and the guide caught small lake trout. The next morning Don Erickson matched Sauter's record with a 35 inch trout and Art Olson caught a small walleye.

On Saturday Dale Strouse acted as guide, using compass and maps to keep them on the course. The boys went swimming three times that day and everyone got a suntan. They were interested in a ranger cabin that they saw in the Canadian forest.
When they left their camp on Queenie Lake Sunday morning, Schriber acted as guide. They passed several rapids but waded up instead of portaging because they were going against the current.

Paddle Through Storm

"One of them we had to portage anyway, because there was a log runway used by the lumbermen. In the afternoon, there was a big storm when we were on Ann lake," Schriber said, "That's not the real name, but that's what everyone calls it.

"The storm almost blew us off the lake. The storm man in the canoe could hardly see the bow because it rained so hard. There was quite a lot of lightning and thunder, but we kept paddling. The wind was behind us and carried us right along.

"They finally stopped on an island in Batchewanaa Lake, pronouncing it the nicest campsite of the whole trip. "But we still had mosquitoes," the log recorded.

Art Biggs guided on Monday.

"There was a strong wind behind us, so we put our ponchos on poles and sailed down he lake," Schriber explained, "We made the best time of the whole trip.

"We camped for lunch and saw a huge northern pike, about 40 inches long, swimming along the shore, but we couldn't make him bite. We could almost reach him with the paddle to club him." They camped on Sturgeon Lake that night and on Tuesday the regular guide took over. They made the first portages of the day on the trip, most of them around falls.

"We saw some beautiful sights and got some good pictures. At our camp on Kewnpi lake that night, we had our best fishing. Lloyd Russel, the swammer, and Biggs each caught a three-foot northern pike. Dale Stratton caught two walleyes and Ericson caught a small northern pike. The guide fried them in corn meal and they tasted swell."

"But like all fishermen, they had their troubles. Three other big ones got away," the log recorded.

On Wednesday they made five portages at a set of five falls on the Saganagons river. On the fourth, portage the canoe with Jim Sauter, Bob Hunch and Art Olson in it tipped over, but nothing was lost aside.

More Falls and a Spill

Later they reached another set of three falls. On the second portage, Sauter, Hunch and Olson tipped over again. They lost two packs, snacks, a coat, camera and some other equipment. The canoe went over the falls.

"The fellows almost went over," said Schriber. "Stratton and Biggs paddled down and rescued them. They had to paddle like the dickens to keep from going over, too. We repaired the canoe and it was still usable."

They decided to camp there for the night. Bob Hunch, who lost one pack, slept with his brother, Orval. The other pack contained all the kettles, and the boys found that they and one kettle left to use during the rest of the trip. Saute's and Olson's packs flooded and were found. Hunch's pack should have floated too, but it got water-soaked in the first upset.

On Thursday they made the second-best distance of the trip. They crossed Saganagons Lake before reaching Knife Lake. They camped about the middle of Knife lake.

They finished crossing Knife Lake on Friday and made five portages going down Knife river.

"It was only the second river we went down," Schriber said. "It seemed as if we were always going upstream against the current. The last portage on Knife river was also the last portage of the trip." He sighed with relief at the memory.

"We crossed Birch Lake, Snecker Lake, Newfound lake, Moose lake and arrived back at the canoe base at 4 p.m. Friday, tired and mosquito-bitten. We slept well that night but wished we could have kept going next day."

The log ended with "Arrived in Superior 6 p.m. Saturday, June 20," but another trip and another log to be kept are in the future. The next trip will be from August 4-10 and is open to any scout 15 or over.