

REGION TEN
WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS
RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

NAME	Kemper, Jim
ADDRESS	2009 So. Menlo Ave., Sioux Falls, South Dakota
COUNCIL	Sioux
DATE OF TRIP	
GUIDE	Pat Patterson

PADDLE AWARDS : DATE
BRONZE - through Pringle
GOLD
SILVER

BOY SCOUT CANOE TRIP NO.10

The Sioux Council arrived at the base camp on Sunday afternoon and we had supper there. Early the next morning we started with the other party northeast on Moose Lake. At Prairie Portage we separated from the other group, who were taking the easier trip of less portages. At the ranger station we were required to buy Canadian fishing licenses but they allowed us to keep our extra rods. At lunch we were surprised with a meger meal which they said would keep us from becoming sick. Hungry, we started up Lake Agnes before a strong south wind, so we made sails out of our panchos and sailed up the lake for the rest of the day. That night we camped on a small island at the north end of lake in very cold weather. The next morning we found it very cold and windy. We tried sailing but gave it up after losing our sail in the lake. Later in the morning a Heavy drizzle started and lasted throughout the day. We ate dinner at Amubis portage in the rain. During the day we got separated from the other canoes and put ashore at a small island to wait for them. Because of the rain we camped early on an island at Kennebas Falls. We found fishing very good here at the falls and had our first fish for supper. It rained very hard Tuesday night.

On Wednesday we encountered our first rough-tough portages. Made hard by the recent rains. We ate dinner in a downpour. About this time we were becoming toughened in to the faster paddling so we had races across lakes for minor prizes. We averaged from 15 to 20 miles a day. Our only river travel came on that day when we canoed through a long weedy stream into Glacier Lake. The night was spent on an island in Rod Lake.

All along the trip we have seen many wild animals; a porcupine, chip-monks, deer, and some ~~beavers~~ beavers and many other animals and birds. We were able to feed some of the animals and birds.

For the first time in three days we saw the sun. In the afternoon we took the hardest portages on the trip, the Faunquier Portages. In the evening we received our first intentional baths under Lusia Falls. We joined the other gang here and celebrated the meeting with pie.

Friday morning we start homeward bound with the other party. At Meadows Portage we divided again and started across the United States boundry at Baily's Bay. At the trading post at Prairie Portage we ate our dinner and our first candy for a week. Bucking a strong wind we finlly came in sight of the lodge but we camped at an island about a half mile away. That night it rained about 3 inches.

Saturday we arrived back at the base. We spent up until noon packing, gathering autographs of friends and pals and doing other things. At noon we said goodby.

From the trip I learned lots of things, mainly to take care of myself. I learned to rough it and to live in the open with a bunch of swell guys. I'll never forget the trip as long as I live because of the good times I had in the north woods.

Scout Jim Kemper Troop 50
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Jim
Kemper -

