# Region Ten

Wilderness Canoe Trips

Record of Paddle Awards

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Sauter, James</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Address</td>
<td>1010 Belknap, Superior, Wisconsin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Council</td>
<td>Gitche Gumee #634</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Date of Trip</td>
<td>June 13 - 26th, 1943</td>
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<tr>
<td>Guide</td>
<td>Jack Stoops</td>
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### Paddle Awards: Date

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bronze</th>
<th>9/28/43 - Through Regional Office</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gold</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Silver</td>
<td></td>
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Boy Scouts of America
Region Ten,
1112 Minnesota Building,
St. Paul, Minnesota.

Date June 25, 1943

Please Print

I hereby apply for the

Bronze Award

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

My height is 5'10".

Scout or Scurer: James Sauter

Address: 1010 Belknap Superior, Wisc

Approved by Guide: Jack Stogner

Approved by Director: [Signature]

Approved by Scout Executive: GJ. Gemei

COUNCIL: Gitche Gumee #634

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[Signature]

Date 9/29/43
Sea Scout Voyagers Fight Mosquitoes, Sunburn During Two Week Lake Journey

This crew of 12 manned five boats for a two-weeks’ trip on Minnesota lakes on the Canadian border. They left Superior on Sunday, June 13, and were back on June 26 after two weeks of fishing, swimming, mosquito bites, upset canoes and sunburns.

Left to right in the front row are John Stoops, the regular guide, Don Reynolds, Robert Hursh, Orval Hursh and Don Erickson. In the second row are Lloyd Rabe, swamper, Dave Neubauer, Dale Strouse, Jim Sauter, Art Olson, Art Biggs and Dave Schrieber.
In this picture Jim Sauter doesn’t look as pleased as a lad who caught a 33 inch lake trout on the fifth day of the trip should. Maybe it’s because he twice got a thorough dousing in the Sagnicous river when his canoes tipped over.

The pack he is loaded down with floated away, but since it floated Sauter was able to recover it.

Don Erickson also distinguished himself as a fisherman, catching a 33-inch lake trout. Later in the trip he caught several small northern pike.

“They tasted swell” was the verdict of his fellow sea scouts when the guide fried them in corn meal. Like all fishermen, Erickson has a story about the three big ones that got away.
Don Reynolds and Strouse composed a rescue party of two when Jim Sauter, Bob Hursh and Art Olson tipped over on the second portage on Saganaugog River. The canoe went over the falls and the boys almost went over too.

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

Sunburned and mosquito bitten, the sea scout ship and keeper of the and Basswood lakes, the first upset of the trip occurred. On the back at their canoe base on Meese. The group arrived in Ely, Minn., second portage Art Biggs and Art Lake after a two week's trip. They left at 1 p.m. on June 17 and went into 1000 falls, the water receded.

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

Dale Strouse, who is propped on an ear in this picture, acted as guide for the first Saturday. He used compass and maps to keep the scouts on their course.
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
stayed 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 those waves," Schriber commented on Thursday's journey. They spent part of the day on Iron lake and Lac la Croix, and saw some more Indian paintings, better than the first. The waves and wind got so bad they had to camp on Lac la Croix. The waves were four feet high part of the time, Schriber said.

Before starting on their way Friday, the boys went to Campbell's trading post on Lac la Croix to buy cards, candy and tobacco. Then they went down the Namaquan river. The mosquitoes were awful, the log recorded.

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

When they camped on Beaver lake, Jim Sauter caught a big trout 33 inches long and Dave Sauter and the guide caught a small lake trout. The next morning Don Erickson matched Sauter's record with a 33-inch trout that night and on Tuesday the regular guide took over. They made the most portages of any day on the trip, most of them around falls.

"We saw some beautiful sights and got some good pictures. At our camp on Kawaunee lake that night, we had our best fishing. Lloyd Rabel, the swamper, and Biggs each caught a three-foot northern pike. Dale Strouse caught two walleyes and Erickson 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 Sagamangu river. On the fourth portage the canoe went over and Jim Sauter, Bob Hursh and Art Olson got it all. But nothing was lost. More Falls and a Spill. Later they reached another set of three falls. On the second portage Sauter, Hursh and Olson got it all over again. They lost two packwagons, a coal, camera and some other equipment. The canoe went over the falls.

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

They decided to camp there for the night. Bob Hursh, who lost one pack, slept with his brother, Orval. The other pack contained all the kettles, and the boys found that they had one kettle left to use during the rest of the trip. Sauter's and Olson's packs floated and were found. Hursh's pack should have been there; but it was water-soaked.
Paddle Through Storm

"One of them we had to portage anyway, because there was a log in the way used by the lumber camps. In the afternoon, there was a big storm when we were on Ann lake," Schriever said. "It was the nicest campsite of the whole trip. We stayed there and waited, but we kept paddling. The wind was against us and carried us right along."

They finally camped on an island in Batchawana lake, pronouncing it the nicest campsite of the whole trip. "But we still had mosquitoes," Schriever stated.

Art Bias guided on Monday.

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

"We camped for lunch and saw a huge northern pike, about 90 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.

Sicily

(Continued from Page 1)

coast, the airfields of Sicily, Milo and Corbini and hit heavily at two others at and near Reggio Calabria on the Italian toe.

Blast Axis Columns.

The American attack bombers swept to their furious assaults when several hundred Axis vehicles were attempting to rush soldiers and supplies to check the rapid Allied advances into the interior of Sicily after the Americans had seized two airfields at Gela and the British and Canadians had gained control of a third at Pachino.

The official air report said 45