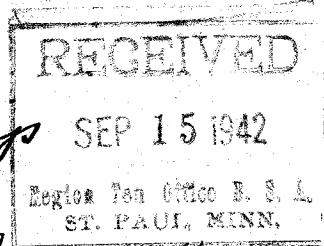


REGION TEN
WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS
RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

NAME	Schoening, Bob
ADDRESS	102 S. Euclid Ave., Sioux Falls, South Dakota
COUNCIL	Sioux
DATE OF TRIP	Aug. 22 - 30, 1942
GUIDE	Pat Patterson

PADDLE AWARDS : DATE	
BRONZE	8/30/42 - Through Pringle
GOLD	
SILVER	

August 22 to August 30
1942



Wilderness Canoe Trip

On August 22nd, 22 Senior Scouts and Scouters left for the Wilderness Canoe Trip. It was doubtful at first whether we could make the trip on account of a shortage of cars. The last day we decided we could ride seven in each car so started at three o'clock from the City Hall in Supt. Falls. We drove to St. Cloud the first day, arriving there at 12 midnight. We slept in the State Park. We got up at 6:00 A. M. Sunday morning, had breakfast in St. Cloud and started on our way. We arrived at the Wilderness Canoe Base Camp on Moose Lake about 5:00 P. M. We ate supper and then listened to the District Forest Ranger give a talk on his duties. The Guides then talked about our trip. Later we paddled to an island about a half mile away and slept there for the night. In the morning we paddled back to the Base Camp for breakfast and food supplies. We left there at 9:00 A. M. There were three people in each canoe. Each person had

a pack weighing about 35 lbs. Each canoe carried 4 packs, including one of the following packs, tent pack, kettle pack consisting of cooking equipment, first aid, Axe, salt and sugar, two dry food packs and one bread pack. Each scout carried about 75 pounds or a canoe over each portage.

The first portage we came to was Prairie portage on the Canadian Border. From there we went through Boyley Bay and Merriam Bay to the Ranger Cabin, where the Canadian fishing licenses were bought. We then made a portage into Basswood Lake, paddled into North Bay and portaged around some falls into Burke Lake. We had dinner on the portage between Burke and Sundry Lakes. We then crossed Meadows portage which was a double portage and the longest we had to make. We paddled up Agnes Lake to Silence Lake, where we camped for the night. Lake Agnes was very rough and the guides put up sails on their canoes. We had stew and rice, cooked by the guides

and then returned after paddling about 20 mi.
Camp consisted of 3 tents, four in 2 tents
and five in 1 tent. It rained Monday night.

Tuesday morning at seven we had
breakfast of oatmeal and boiled apples.
We cleaned up camp and were on our way
by 8:00 a.m. We paddled on through
Agnes Lake to Bird Lake with a 20 chain
portage inbetween and then from Bird
Lake over a portage 16 chains long into
Anubis Lake. A chain is 66 feet. We
had lunch at Anubis Lake and then
went over 2 short portages into Kawn
Lake. While paddling down Kawn Lake
we decided to do some fishing, so went
on our own, after asking the Guides where
to go. After we caught our limit in fish,
we started to look for the other canoes.
Much to our surprise, we could not find
them. Thinking we were lost, we picked
out a camping spot for the night. We
were cleaning the fish when we heard
some one calling. We answered and found
it was the guides looking for us. It was
not completely our fault for we later

found out the guides had given us the wrong directions. We loaded up our canoe and paddled down the Kennebec Falls to join the rest for the night. We had fried fish and macaroni for supper. It rained hard all night.

Wednesday morning we had chocolate milk, fried fish, apricots and oatmeal for breakfast. We packed up and started on our way. After making about 5 portages we stopped at Little Falls for dinner. We then paddled down McEwen Lake through about 2 miles of swamp into Glacier Lake. Portaging from Lake to Lake we went through Turn Lake, Edge Lake, and Rod Lake, camping on an island near Rod Lake for the night.

Thursday morning after breakfast we started out for the worst portages of the trip. They were almost impassable, because we had to crawl under and over, fallen trees, wade through creeks, cross streams on slippery moss covered logs, climb almost vertical hills, wade through mud, pick our way through

rock covered areas, ^{the} battle through dense underbrush, never knowing when we would trip and roll down a hill or fall in a creek. Going through all this while carrying a canoe or 2 or 3 packs.

After 2 or 3 such portages we were almost dead, but we still had 6 miles to paddle, and knowing there was apple pie waiting for us at the end of the days travel, we struggled on. Thursday night we camped at Louisa Falls and had stew, rice and pie for supper. We each had a half pie. That night, as usual, it rained, but we were ~~pleased~~ it did not bother us.

Friday morning we had pancakes and bacon. After cleaning up the camping grounds we started out for Moose Lake about 11:00 A.M. We had dinner of sandwiches and hardtack at Prairie Portage. We camped on Moose Lake about a half mile from the Base Camp. It rained very, very hard and in the morning we found we had been lying in water.

Saturday morning we had breakfast at the base camp as we were out of food. We dried our things as good as possible and then loaded the trailer and started for home about 10:00 A. M. We took the North Shore drive and got to Duluth at 8:00 P. M. It was very foggy and we could not see much of the lake. We had supper and all went to a show. The picture was Bud Abbott and Lew Costello in "Pardon my Sarong." at 1 A. M. Sunday morning we started out to find a place to sleep, but all decided to drive all night. We had breakfast at St. Cloud and then drove on to Sioux Falls, arriving home at 4:30 P. M.

The total mileage covered by canoeing and portaging was about 95 miles and the mileage covering the entire trip by car was 1200 miles

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