REGION TEN
WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS
RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>DONALD REYNOLD (Sea Scout)</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ADDRESS</td>
<td>1605 Belknap, Superior, Minnesota</td>
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<tr>
<td>COUNCIL</td>
<td>Gitche Gumee</td>
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<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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<thead>
<tr>
<th>PADDLE AWARDS</th>
<th>DATE</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>BRONZE</td>
<td>Awarded 7/15/43 - Regional Office</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.

Please Print

I hereby apply for the

**BRONZE PADDLE** Award

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

My height is **5'7"**.

Scout or Scouter **SEA Scout Donald Reynolds**

Address **1605 Belmont**

Approved by Guide **Jack Fisco**

Approved by Director **Harry G. Rolfe**

Approved by Scout Executive **R. E. S. Remmel**

COUNCIL **Sinclair Sumner**

Date **6/27/43**

 Amend 7/15/43
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 Rabel, swumper, Dave Neubauer, Dale Strouse, Jim Sauter, Art Olson, Art Biggs and Dave Schreiber.
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 drenching in the Saganaga river when his canoe 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 seasick when the guide tried 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 Sagamore Lake. 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, a weary party of sea scouts arrived back at their canoe base on Moose Lake after a two weeks' trip. Their adventures had been both exciting and strenuous, but tried as they were, after a night's sleep they wished they could start out again instead of returning to Superior.

Proof that the trip has been a great adventure is contained in the record kept by David Schuster, 416 Sixth avenue East, yeoman of the sea scout ship and keeper of the log.

The group arrived in Ely, Minn., at 1 p.m. on June 13 and went to the canoe base about 22 miles southeast of Ely. There they received their equipment, ponies, packhorses and ground cloth.

They started out Monday morning in five canoes. There were ten superior boys and a guide and swampers.

Saw Painted Rocks

At Wind portage between Wind and Basswood lakes, the first upset of the trip occurred. On the second portage Art Biggs and Art Olson fell into the water crossing on logs.

They passed two deserted lumber camps, the log islands, before camping Monday night at Upper Basswood Falls.

On Tuesday they made a house portage, the longest portage of the trip, one and one-half miles. They saw the painted rocks done by the Indians at Crooked Lake, decorated
THE EVENING TELEGRAM

with figures of moose and deer and
figures of Indians.

They saw a logboom on Tuesday
and stopped near it for the day.
The boys washed 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 "aligator"
or "gator." "It is named that because it
goes on both land and water," Schrieber explained. "It pulls the
boom through water, consists an-
chor, 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," Schrieber commented
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 go on bad they had
to camp on Lac la Croix. The waves
were four feet high part of the
time, Schrieber said.

Before starting on their way Fri-
day, the boys went to Campbell-
son's trading post on Lac la Croix to
buy candy and mosquitoes.

Then they went down the Name-
kanee river. "The mosquitoes were
awful," the log recorded.

They went up the Quetico riv-
er. "It was tough paddling against
the current," Schrieber 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
House lake, Jim Sauter caught a
lake trout 33 inches long and Davy
Neubauer and the guide caught
dark lake trout. The next morn-
ing Don Erickson matched Saut-
er's record with a 33 inch trout
and Art Olson caught a small wall-
eye.

On Saturday Dale Streuse acted
as guide, using compass and map
to keep them on course. The
boys went swimming three hours
that day and everyone got a sun-
burn. They were interested in a
ranger cabin that they saw in the
Canadian forest.

When they left their camp on
Quetico lake Sunday morning,
Schrieber acted as guide. They
passed several rapids but waded
up instead of portaging because
they were going against the cur-
rent.

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

"The storm almost blew us off
the lake. The stern man in the
canoe could barely see the bow
man 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.

"When we pulled up on an island
that night and on Tuesday the reg-
ular 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 Kawniipi lake that night,
we had our best fishing. Lloyd
Baker, the swamper, and Biggs each
cought a three-foot northern pike.
Dale Streuse caught two wallleyes
and Erickson caught a small nor-
thern 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 Sagawenus river. On the fourth
portage the canoe with Jim Saut-
er, Bob Hursh and Art Olson in it
sipped over, but nothing was lost.

Mere Falls and a Split
Later they reached another set of
three falls. On the second portage,
Sauter, Hursh and Olson tipped
over again. They lost two pack-
sacks, a coat, camera and some
other equipment. The canoe went
over the falls.

"The fellows almost went over," said Schrieber. "Streuse and Rey-
olds paddled down and rescued
them. They had to paddle like
demonic 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, Ovral.
The other pack contained all the
keelies, and the boys found that
they had one keelie left to use dur-
ing the rest of the trip. Sauter's
and Olson's packs floated and were
found. Hursh's pack should have
floated too, but it got water-soaked
in the first upset.

On Thursday they made the sec-
ond best distance of the trip. They
crossed Sagawenus 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," Schrieber said.
"It seemed as if we were always
going upstream against the cur-
rent. 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, Sucker
lake, Newcomb lake, Moose lake and
arrived back at the canoe base at
4 p.m. Friday. Tired and mosquito
bitten. We slept good that night
but wished we could have kept
go ing next day."

The log ends with "Arrived in
Superior 6 p.m. Saturday, June 26," 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.
Superiorite
Aug 12th 1943.

Dear Sir,

Some time ago I sent you material in order to receive a Bronze paddle. As a yet I have not received it. I would like to hear from you soon.

Respectfully yours,

Donald Reynolds.

RECEIVED
AUG 1 6 1943
Region Ten Office 2. S. A.
St. Paul, Minn.