

REGION TEN

WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS

RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

NAME	Jauch, Herman
ADDRESS	415 E. 31st St., Davenport, Iowa.
COUNCIL	<i>Buffalo Bill</i>
DATE OF TRIP	August 27th to Sept. 1, 1936
GUIDE	Hugh Leach

PADDLE AWARDS : DATE	
BRONZE	9/1/36
GOLD	
SILVER	

WITH CANOE AND TENTS THROUGH THE MINNESOTA WOODS

August - September, 1936

August 27

We are six Scouts from Davenport, Iowa to make a trip through the Northern woods.

Hibbard's Lodge, twenty miles from Winton, is our starting point.

Mr. Chase and our guide, Hugh Leach, from Region Ten have our canoes all ready. Three canoes for seven Scouts, plenty packsacks; everything is loaded.

Now we go down Moose Lake and Newfoundland Lake. We pass nice little islands covered with birch, balsam, and pine. The sun is high, warm, and friendly, the right day to spend on the water. We make our first portages going to Ensign Lake. The beaver is real busy here in this lake. There are many beaver houses and some dams.

Our camp for the night has a good location. Two Scouts went fishing and caught three northern pike. They tasted good for supper.

August 28

One-thirty o'clock at night a rain started and got me soaking wet till the morning. It still rains at six o'clock.

We make our fire; our guide cooks coffee and oats.

Now we are ready to swim.

Yes, it still rains, and it will rain all day. A strong wind is coming up, and we have to grip our paddles a little harder. The rain gets worse.

From the lake we see a little log house. Maybe it's a good place to stay and dry our clothes. We soon will find out.

No roof was the first thing we saw. But we don't want a bungalow, all modern. We build us a roof out of our ponchos. Now we start a fire in the house. And now we had a nice little "smokehouse." We couldn't open our eyes for smoke. But we had a fire, and it was warm in the house.


The roof was leaking all over. Everybody looked for a place without raindrops, but there was hardly a spot like that in our log cabin.

Our axe was broken off, and slow with a file point we burned the hole out and put it back on the handle.

The night is coming up. We hold the fire all night. Some of us try to sleep.

August 29

At three o'clock in the morning, I went outside; it rains still. The wolves howl over there in the



woods. It seems they don't like too much rain either.

At six o'clock it stops raining, the clouds are breaking up.

Now a fire out on that big rock. Clothes line, blankets, pants, shirts, socks were out in one minute. One hour later, and all our clothes were dry again.

Now we feel better, sunshine over all. Boy, it feels good after twenty-four hours' rain to see our sun again.-

The canoes are loaded quickly. We cross Ensign Lake and make three portages to beautiful small lakes. Leatherleaf is growing here, and the wind gives us once in a while a nice sweet smell from the leatherleaf flower.

We find leatherleaf in all northern countries. In Germany it grows most in wet soil or "moore." In Finland and Sweden-Norway it grows like here on lakes and water holes.

Waterlilies, white as snow, Yopi, cattail, are growing here.

Four loons swim away with plenty noise. They noticed us too late, and we scared them away. They are good fast swimmers; they swim in real short curves.

Portage Ima Lake.

The wind is getting stronger. The waves have whitecaps now. We want to go to that nice rock island. Paddle hard, paddle hard, we will make it.

Closer we come to the island. Careful now, don't break the canoe on this big rock. The surf is strong. Better get out, on to the hips in nice cold Ima Lake water.

Hold the canoe. Packages are loaded out, and up on the rocks we carry the canoe.

The wind slows down later in the evening. The moon is coming out. And the Ima Lake is covered with silvern light. We sleep nice and good on that little rock island in Ima Lake.

August 30

This morning we have pancakes and plenty. Our guide, Hugh Leach, is sure a nice cook and a good fellow.

Our island is one big rock--basalt, and the oldest stone on earth.

The vegetation is rich here. There grows jack pine, Norway pine, birch, balsam, spruce, June berry, timber berry; out on the little shore--leatherleaf.

Our next lake is the Thomas Lake. It is a good sized lake. We have nice sunshine and no wind.

Our next portage brings us to Fraser Lake. We cross this lake in the full length.

Hills covered with spruce and cedar are the shore for three little nice lakes, Wisemi, Strup, and the other has no name on my map. These lakes are really the paradise on earth. Full on sunshine, no wind can hit them hard enough to make them rough.

The river to Kekekabic Lake goes through high basalt rocks covered with high majestic spruce. The Kekekabic Lake is a big lake with beautiful shores.

Most of the lakes have shores with dry cedar, one lying over another. Here we have nice healthy trees. I wish we soon would have trained forest men

to take care of all the forests in the North, and we soon would have nice healthy trees all over.

Three portages farther we come to Knife Lake. The Knife Lake is the line between Canada and U.S.A.

An eagle is flying very low over our camp place, and takes a good look at us.

The day was a really nice one, and the evening is full of moonlight. The lake is silent - not a thing can you hear.

Yes, now far away wolves howl again. They must be scared of the bright full moon.

August 31

At three o'clock in the morning I wake up. I can see no lake and island. A heavy fog covers lake and wilderness. In the underbrush I hear some breaking of trees. I went over to see what it was, but it got away. I only saw a brown spot.

The sun is coming out.

Our canoes are in the water. We stay on the Canadian side for a while.

The sun is full out and the fog is gone.

Now what is that in that little birch tree, something alive? We will see. Yes, Mr. Porcupine eats his morning meal. We are sorry, Mr. Porcupine, we have to disturb you. We want your picture for all those in Davenport who don't know you.

We are going to the Birch Lake, and have the honor our boots and packages three times to carry through portages. One of them was one and one half miles long. That's long enough, with a paddle boat.

The Birch Lake is a long lake.

Four hawks were over the water. Real quick like an arrow they jump forty feet from the air into the water and catch some fish.

In the afternoon we camp on Newfoundland Lake. This again is an interesting point. Beaver houses all the way around the shore. We saw trees eighteen inches in diameter cut off by the beavers.

At night we had some deer company. They run around at our camping place, looking for salt, I think.

September 1

This morning we stay in the camp. This will be our

last day on the water. We hike through brush and woods looking for plants and different trees. Take a little of each one and bring this to the camp and prove before Hugh our guide how much we know, and how we learn about northern vegetation.

In the afternoon we start out for Moose Lake and Hibbard's Lodge, the end of our nice trip through the northern woods with canoe.

Herman Jauch

415 E. 31st St.

Davenport, Iowa

With canoe and tent's through

the Minnesota woods.

Aug - Sept. 1936.

Aug. 27. We are 6 Scouts from Paveyport-Iowa
to make a trip through the northern
woods.

Hibbing's Lodge, 20 miles from Winton
is our starting point.

Mr. Chase and our guide, Hugh Leach
from region 10 have our canoes on
the shore already.

3 canoes for 7 scouts, plenty packs etc.
everything is loaded. -

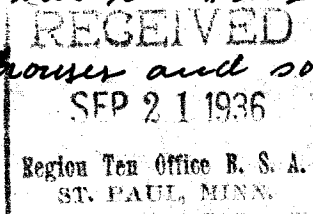
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Fondland Lake. -

We pass nice little Islands covered with
birch, balsam and pine. -

The sun is high, warm and friendly,
the right day to spend on the water.

We make our first portages going to
Ensign Lake.

The beaver is real busy here in this lake.
There are many beaver houses and some
dams.



Our camp for the night has a good location.

2 scouts went fishing and caught 3 northern pikes.

They tasted good for supper.

Aug. 28 1.30 o'clock at night. A rain started and got me soaking wet till the morning.

It still rains at 6 o'clock.

We make our fire, our guide cooked coffee and oats.

Now we are ready to swim.

Yes it still rains and it will rain all day.

A strong wind is coming up, and we have to grip our paddle a little harder.

The rain gets worse.

From the lake we see a little log-house maybe it's a good place to stay and dry our clothes.

We soon will find out.

No roof was the first thing we saw. But we don't want a bungalow, all modern.

He built us a roof out our ponies.

Now start a fire in the house.

And now we had a nice little "smoke house"
We couldn't open our eyes for smoke.

But we had^a fire and it was warm in
the house.

The roof was leaking all over.

Everybody looked for a place without
rain drops but there was hardly a spot
like that in our Log cabin.

Our ax was broken off, and slow
with a file point we burn the hole
out, and put it back on the handle.

The night is coming up.

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Some of us try to sleep.

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outside, it rains still.

The wolver howl over there in the
woods. It seems they don't like too
much rain either.

At 6 o'clock it stops raining, the
clouds are breaking up.

Now a fire out on the big rock
Clothesline, blankets, pants, shirts, socks
were out in 1 minute.

1 hour later and all are clothes where dry again.

Now we feel better, sunshine overall.

Boy it feels good after 24 hours rain to see our sun again. -

The canoes are loaded quickly.

We cross Buisson Lake and make 3 portages to beautiful small lakes.

Leatherleaf is growing here and the wind gives us over in a while a nice sweet smell from the leatherleaf flower.

"We find leatherleaf in all northern countries. In Germany it grows most in peat soil or "moore".

In Finland and Sweden-Norway it grows like here on lakes and water holes. " -

Waterlilies white as snow, Yampi, cattail, are growing here.

4 loons swim away ^{with} plenty noise, they noticed us to late and we scare them away.

They are good fast swimmers, the swim in real short curves.

Portage Inna lake.

The wind getting stronger.

The waves have white caps now.

We want to go to that nice Rock Island.

Paddle hard, paddle hard, we will make it.

Glad we come to the island.

Careful now don't break the canoe on this big rock.

The surf is strong better get out, on to the hips in nice cold Inna lake water.

Hold the canoe.

Park axes are loaded out and up on the rocks we carry the canoe. -

The wind slows down later in the evening.

The moon is coming out.

And the Inna lake is covered with silver light.

We sleep nice and good on that little Rock Island in Inna lake.

Aug. 30 This morning we have panmaker and plenty.

Our guide Hugh Leach is sure a nice cook and a good fellow.

Our island is one big rock. basalt and the oldest stone on earth.

The vegetation is rich here, there grow, Jack pine, Norway pine, birch, balsam spruce, June berry, timber berry, out on the little shore hatter leaf.

Our next lake is the Thomas lake it is a good sized lake.

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We cross this lake in the full length.

Hills covered with spruce and cedar, are the shore for 3 little nice lakes Wizeni, Stamp, and the other has no name on my map.

These lakes are really the paradise on earth.

Full on sunshin, no wind can hit them hard enough to make them rough.

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high basalt rocks covered with high
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beautiful shores. -
Most of them lakes have shores with
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Here we have nice healthy trees. -
I wish we soon have trained
forest men to take care of all them
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Lake.

The Knife Lake is the line between
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A eagle is flying very low over
our camp place and took a good
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In the underbrush I hear some
broken from trees. -

I went over to see what it was.
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The sun is coming out.

Our canoes are in the water.

We stay on the Canadian side
for a while. -

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Now what is that in

that little birch tree, something
a life?

We will see. -

Yes Mr. Porcupine eats his
morning meal.

We are sorry Mr. Portarpine we have
to disturb you, we want your picture
for all them in Iavenport do it now
you.

We are going to the Birch lake and
have the honor our boots and parka-
ger 3 times to carry through portages.
One off them was $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile long
that's long enough. with a
paddle boat.

The Birch Lake is a long lake.

4 hawks where over the water, real
quids like a arrow the jump 40 foot
out the air in the water and catch
some fish. —

In the afternoon we camp on New-
Foundland lake.

This again is an interesting point.

Beaver houses all way around on
the shore.

We saw trees 18 inch in diameter
cut off from the beavers. —

At night we had some deer company
they run around at our camping
place looking for salt I think.

Sept. 1 This morning we stay in the camp this
will be our last day on the water.

We hike through brush and woods looking
for plants and different trees.

Take a little of each one and bring this
to the camp and prove before Hugh our guide
how much we now and how we learn
about northern vegetation.

In the afternoon we start out for Moore
Lake and Hibbing's Lodge, the end of
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woods with canoe.

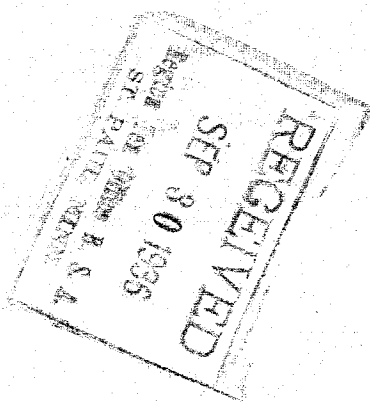
Human Jank
Davenport - Iowa
415 E. 31st Street.

2)

Hermann Jandt

List of 15 Plants No. 2.
Seen on our trip through the Wilderness
Applications for the Broome Paddle

1. Blue berry
2. Thimble berry
3. Arrow weed.
4. Wood fern.
5. Bracken fern.
6. Leather leaf
7. Jopri.
8. Fire weed.
9. Water lily (white) (blue) (yellow)
- 10 Wild strawberry.
- 11 Wild gooseberry
- 12 Wild currants
- 13 Wild sasparilla
- 14 Wild mint's.
- 15 Ground pine
16. Golden rod
- 17 Broadleaf aster
18. Columbine
- 19 Blue bell.
- 20 cattail
- 21 Virginia creeper.
- 22 Swamp laurel.



Proved Before Hugh Leach,
 our Guide on the Trip.

1)
Haman Jarrell
415 E. 31st St.
Pawing out - Iowa

List of 26 trees, No. I.
seen on our trip through the Wilderness.
Application for the Bronze Paddle.

1. White pine.
2. Norway pine.
3. Jack pine
4. Spruce.
5. White cedar
6. Juniper.
7. White birch (paper)
8. Mountain ash
9. Black ash
10. Mountain maple
11. Red maple
12. White elm
13. Quaking aspen
14. Balsam of Gilead
15. Bur oak
16. Dog wood.
17. Tule alder
18. Balsam spruce
19. Tamarack
20. Arrow tree.
21. Pin cherry
22. Choke cherry.
23. Willow
24. June berry.
25. Large tooth aspen
26. Small tooth aspen
27. Hazel nut.

Proved before Hugh Leach our
Guide on the trip.

I send the recommendation for No. I. II.

and III. signed Hugh Leach, already.

Davenport, Iowa, October 8, 1936

K. Bents
Regional Executive,
1124 Minnesota Bldg.
St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Mr. Bents!

I am wondering if you received my
letter with application for the Brown
Paddle including a list for trees
and a list for plants found on
the canoe trip through the Minne-
sota woods. -

Or is there something else to do for
me, please let me know.?

Sincerely
Hermann Jarch
415 E. 31st St.
Davenport, Iowa.



CAMP NEW FOUNDLAND LAKE
Camp, New Foundland Lake,

Jauch,



SUNSET INWA LAKE AUG. 1936
Sunset, Inwa Lake. Aug. 1936

Jauch,
Jauch,