

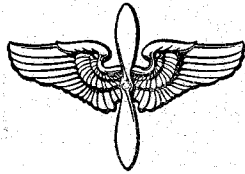
REGION TEN

WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS

RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

NAME	Stewart, Theodore R.
ADDRESS	Charles City, Iowa
COUNCIL	Winnebago
DATE OF TRIP	August - 1942 - Aug 11-18-1943
GUIDE	Jack Stoops

PADDLE AWARDS : DATE	
BRONZE	8/23/42 - Through E. K. Behund
GOLD	through Reg'l Office - 12/11/43
SILVER	



U.S.A.A.F.
66th College Training Detachment
Henderson State Teachers College
ARKADELPHIA, ARK.

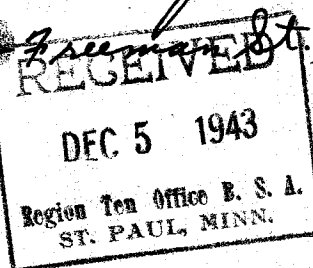
Dec. 3, 1943

Boy Scouts of America
1112 Minnesota Bldg.
St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Mr. Benty:

Received your card acknowledging receipt of
Gold Paddle Application and its acceptance. Thank
you very much, and all I wish for, is the
chance to be able to use the paddle in the near
future. I am afraid it would not hardly
fit in my barracks bag or an Army pack so
I would like to have you send it to my
wife, Mrs. Theo. R. Stewart, 701 Freeman St.,
Charles City, Iowa.

Sincerely,
Ted



a/s Theodore R. Stewart 37676824
66th C. T. D. (Air Crew)
Arkadelphia, Ark.

Send
Trans
Gold Paddle

SOMMERS CANOE BASE

PADDLE AWARDS

A Bronze, Gold, and Silver Paddle is available to any Scout or Scouter participating in any Region Ten Canoe Trip, who successfully meets the following requirements.

BRONZE PADDLE

1. Submit at least three clear photos taken by yourself on the trips showing something of real interest and submit a story, diary or log of the trip taken or a printed news article of the trip submitted by yourself.
2. Be able to identify the following with ease:
Four trees best suited for lumber.
Two trees used in the building of canoes. (both primitive and modern canoes)
Three trees best suited for the making of canoe paddles.
Four of the best woods for camp fire cooking.
Four eatable fruits in the woods.
What tree might be used for improvised shelters? for beds? for pot hooks?
3. Make a satisfactory pot hook and put it to use while on the canoe trip.
4. Take part in a definite clean-up of some dirty campsite left by others.

GOLD PADDLE

Have fulfilled the requirements for the Bronze Paddle and have participated in Region Ten Canoe Trips, a total of 12 days on two or more trips.

Total days

12

Dates

Aug. 1942 & Aug. 11-18, 1943

1. Send in at least three clear photos taken by yourself on the trips showing something of real interest and submit a story, diary or log of the trip taken or a printed news article of the trip submitted by yourself.
2. Has "guided" his group over unknown territory using map and compass for a period of one day with little or no help from the guide.
3. Has planned and cooked one meal for his group under supervision of guide.
4. Can identify the kinds of fish found in the Canoe country and give their habits and methods of catching each fish.

5. 500 Word Essay on "The Voyageur's Highway" by Nute.

SILVER PADDLE

Have fulfilled the requirements for the Bronze and Gold Paddles and have participated in Region Ten Canoe Trips of not less than fifteen days.

Total days

Dates

1. Send in at least three clear photos taken by yourself on the trips showing something of real interest and submit a story, diary or log of the trip taken or a printed news article of the trip submitted by yourself.
2. Have identified with ease forty different trees and plants and know the commercial value of each and have stated value to animal as well as human life. (attach a list of plants and trees)
3. Report on some good deed to the State of Minnesota while on the canoe trip involving Conservation and Forestry.
4. Pass the "Mystery Test" of a Wilderness Camper.
5. Submit satisfactory written report of the early history uses of the waterway over which the canoeist traveled.

Scout Theodore R. Stewart Address Charles City, Iowa has
satisfactorily met the requirements (except No. 1 in each case) for the
Paddle Award and has met our approval in matters of Scouting conduct. Date _____

GUIDE

Chuck Kendall

DIRECTOR

Ed Ludlow

COUNCIL Winnetago 8-173 EXECUTIVE Earl Behrend
When all items completed, forward to K. G. Bentz, Region Ten Office, 1112 Minn. Bldg.
St. Paul, Minn.

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA
WINNEBAGO COUNCIL
8-173

BAGLEY-BECK BUILDING

PHONE 200

MASON CITY, IOWA

OFFICERS

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VERDELLE HANSEN, OFFICE SECRETARY
MARCEDES BALEK, REGISTRATION CLERK

November 18, 1943

DISTRICT CHAIRMEN

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FOREST CITY	
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KENSETT	
F. ROSS HENRY	WRIGHT
CLARION	

Region 10
Boy Scouts of America
St. Paul, Minnesota

Gentlemen:

We enclose herewith the requirements for Gold
Paddle for Ted Stewart.

Sincerely,



Earle K. Behrend,
Scout Executive.

EKB:MB
ENCS.





ARMY AIR CORPS

Arkadelphia, Ark.
Nov. 14, 1943

Boy Scouts of America
Region Ten Office
1112 Minn. Bldg.
St. Paul, Minn.

Gentlemen:

I am enclosing the story of my canoe trip this summer with the pictures taken and the Paddle Award application. Although I read the "Voyager's Highway" by Stute I was drafted and have neglected sending this material thinking I would have time to write the 500 word essay, but do to this circumstance, I have not been able to. Hoping you will except this as it is.

In regard to the pictures, Chuck Kendall said these were used for advertising purposes, therefore I am sending the entire group and if you can use any of them, I would be glad to have my wife send the negatives for any particular picture you would care to use.

I am hoping I will again be able to take this wonderful canoe trip after this war is over.

Sincerely yours

Theodore R. Stewart

701- Freeman St.

Charles City, Iowa

My present station and address is:
A/S Theo. R. Stewart 37676824
66th Colley Training Detachment
Wenarson State College
Arkadelphia, Arkansas.

Wilderness Canoe Trip

August 11-17, 1943

①

Left home about 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Rode with Dr. A. L. Miller who also went on this trip. Drove to Mason City where we caught the Rocket Streamliner to St. Paul, arriving there about 5:10. This was my first ride on a of any kind so it was sure a thrill for my first ride to be on the Rocket. After arriving there we went to an Oriental Cafe and had a Chinese dish, Chow Mein. The first time I had ever eaten any. It had an odd taste but was good. Left at midnight on a slower train to Duluth. Arrived there early Wednesday morning with plenty of time for a good breakfast at Miller's Cafeteria. Then we left on a still slower train to Ely where we were met by Charles Kendall from the Canoe Base with his station wagon. We stopped at Winton to register at the U.S. Customs & Immigration Office. Finally arrived at the base about 3:00 P.M.

They had everything packed for us, so we left immediately on the trip. Starting on Moose L. we paddled through Newfound L. into Sucker L. Had our first portage at the place called Prairie Portage from Sucker L. into Bayley Bay. Just enough for a taste of it again. I took the canoe first and it sure felt good. We also had to carry one of the packs at the same time while last year it was either 2 packs or the canoe. Had 3 to a canoe while we traveled only 2 to a canoe this year. Little longer portage from Bayley Bay into Burke L. Sure was good to see the scenery but we had been traveling over the same route as last year until we entered Burke L. Another portage around some pretty falls from Burke L. to North Bay. We camped on a small island on the edge of North Bay as it was getting dark fast and was 8 o'clock before we stopped. Had Hunter stew + coffee for supper.

My canoeing partner was Chuck Kendall who also was acting as a guide but actually is a Regional Scoutman from St. Paul who was on his vacation too. Dr. A. L. Miller and his son Bill were partners in another canoe. John Vonberg and Ralph Kruse of Rockford teamed together. Bob Miller of Mason City and Frank Ahrens of Osage another team. Bill Grigsby, a swimmer was with Bob Burnett both from Sioux Falls, S. Dak. Last but not least was another Bob Miller who spends the summer in his parents cabin on Moose L. and a land Thorneys also a Scoutman from St. Paul a swimmer who could just as well have been a guide and the life of the party. All but John Vonberg of Charles City, Bob Miller of Mason City, Frank Ahrens of Osage and Bob Burnett of Sioux Falls had been on the Canoe Trails before so it sure made a swell bunch of campers.

It rained that night but we were more or less
 dry for it as there was a little lightening in the N.
 I slept with my head under a canoe but the
 edges of my blankets got out from under my ponds and
 got a little wet. The mosquitos were terrible after
 that and I couldn't sleep any more so I got up about 5:45
 but I had a good rest before that. Had Brunes & ordered
 for breakfast. Started early and had two postages the first
 thing into Isafella L. Then a few more, two of which were
 high, hard & long but I got over them in good shape. In
 spite of the work they were all pretty and I am always on
 the lookout for some good pictures. This took us into
 Sarah L. while Orly & Bob who had gone along to help
 me as well as for fun, went another way but found
 out they could not make it so they turned around
 and came back. They caught up with us as we were
 eating lunch directly after entering Sarah L. We
 were glad they did as they had the meat & Koolaid
 as we were eating cheese sandwiches & lemon drops.
 Some of us went in for our first swim and the
 water was swell.

Thursday afternoon we fished in Sarah L. I caught about a 2 or 2 1/2 lb bass about the largest one caught in that lake. 2 other bass, 1 walleye + 1 northern were caught. Had a steep portage into McDutys L. almost straight up but it was short + sweet. We camped for the night on a point in McDutys. Went in swimming again and had a good soap bath. Had bacon, raisins + rice, potatoes and tea for supper. We went fishing again after supper but did not have much luck.

Friday morning I took a picture of the food which we were going to eat for breakfast as well as prunes, farina + cocoa. I slept in the tent but the mosquitoes were not so bad. Pushed off about 9 o'clock. Had a couple of small portages into Brent L. This was a long lake with a strong wind against us but we still made pretty good time. Stopped

We lunch at a point where we turn South on
 Brent about 12:45. Bill Miller was the
 guide for the day as he was also working for
 his Gold Paddle. We went ahead and
 looked over the lay of the land which was
 was an uncharted portage into another
 section of Brent L. then a river that we
 started to carry over but got about $\frac{1}{4}$ of the way
 + decided to portage the rest of the way. It was
 a long, hard, tough grind with considerable under-
 brush but we made it. Probably the worst we had
 on the whole trip but I thought it was one of the
 prettiest or had the most enjoyment on it as
 any portage we made. This brought us out
 on Darky L. We had been heaving a pretty stiff
 wind + it looked like rain so we camped on the North
 end of Darky L. I helped get supper for my Gold Paddle
 requirement. Had Macaroni with cheese + tomato,
 coffee, carrot + cabbage salad and a blackberry pudding.
 (As the lack of blackberries wasn't so good).

Rained during the night. Was raining when we turned in. Slept good and no more trouble with those dive-bombing mosquitoes. Had pancakes for breakfast. This Saturday was my day for guiding. We left about 9:15, fishing along the way. Caught about a dozen good small eyes for supper. Took some pictures of the painted rocks which turned out good. (close-ups) Then we portaged into Argus L. and ate lunch. Left Argus L. by stream + short portage which put us on Reynolds L. Into another ~~the~~ river ending in a long portage into Crooked L. where we picked enough blueberries for 3 pies on the shore. Reached Curtain Falls in time to take some good pictures. Had fish, tea, pea soup + the blueberry pies for supper. Best meal yet in fact the best of the whole trip. We camped beside the falls and slept with the roof of them in our ears. Chuck + Arly slept on a large rock in the middle of the falls. I took a picture of it.

We had oatmeal for breakfast and then portaged our canoes to Iron L. leaving our packs at Curtain Falls. We overshot the turn to Rebecca Falls and went to the end of Iron L. Finally got out our compasses + maps and located ourselves. Went back to the turn + up to Rebecca Falls on Iron L. + McCreary L. Took a lot of pictures because I think they are the prettiest falls of the whole trip. We also found that the island between the falls was just loaded with extra large blueberries. In about one half hour we must have picked and eaten a quart of them. Then we returned to Curtain Falls arriving there about 1 o'clock and ate our lunch. Started up Crook L. with a strong wind on our backs. Reached Rabbit L. at 5 o'clock where we decided to camp for the evening. Had bacon, ham, tea & coffee and lima beans for supper. I always have a good appetite and just love limas.

Our breakfast consisted of fish + farina
 left shortly after 7 o'clock passing Moose Bay
 into Basswood River portaging around the Lower
 Basswood Falls. These were all pretty and took
 more pictures. Had only 4 portages the last one
 called Horse portage (correctly named) the longest of
 them all. I made it with canoe + pack with-
 out stopping and felt good too. Took more
 pictures of Upper Basswood Falls. Traveled
 thru Basswood L. to American Point for a
 lunch of an Emergency Ration Bar. Then into
 Wind Bay and portage into Wind L. fairly long.
 Camped on Wind L. Monday night. Had macaroni
 + tomato sauce and some raspberries we found
 growing there. For breakfast we had oatmeal
 and Cocoa after Arly + Bob got back from base camp
 with some sugar. Left Wind L. taking our time and
 had our last portage into Moose L. This was a long
 one but not used very much and very

interesting. We then got together and paddle into a long line filing into our base about 10:30 Tuesday morning.

Just before entering Wind Bay on Basswood Lake on Monday we stopped at the Rangers Cabin and took a picture of the group + the cabin. Also got a map and couple of booklets of Datus.

Was a swell trip and am ready for a two weeks after the war as I leave for the induction center the day after I arrive home.

Theodore R. Stewart
701- Freeman St.
Charles City, Iowa



Theodore R. Stewart,
Charles City, Iowa.



Theodore Stewart,
Charles City, Iowa.



Theodore R. Stewart,
Charles City, Iowa.

Left the canoe base about 5 o'clock. The first trip to leave this week as we expect to have to cover the most territory. Paddled to noon and reached Louisa Falls about half way up Lake Agnes. Had our first swim in a natural bathtub in these falls. Took a few pictures and ate our lunch. We then paddled until we reached the upper end of Agnes where we camped on a small island for supper and the night. We found out that Jack the guide and cook had forgot to bring salt. Just what I am always telling my Scouts not to forget. So I got out my little cook kit which I had brought along and passed the shaker of salt & pepper that I always carry in it. I might say that our canoe was the last one to reach the island and we were all very tired.

Up at 6 A.M., every one feeling fine after a good nights rest. Had griddle cakes for breakfast. Also dried pears. Jack sure knows how to flip these cakes. We were back on the trail by 8:30. Had three tough portages into Lake Ross, an inland lake. Many beautiful falls which were ideal for pictures. Split Rock Falls and Chatterton Falls. Camped on beautiful little island close to rapids into narrows to Sturgeon Lake. We fished at the rapids and in less than an hour caught all the good fish we needed for the rest of the trip. Also we picked our first mess of blueberries and had a couple of pies for supper.

We went through the narrows early this morning and had a hard pull in Sturgeon Lake as it was quite windy. Three hard portages out of Sturgeon Lake around some pretty falls. Maligne River was very thrilling. We ran some of the rapids and other had to be portaged. Our canoe and the guides canoe almost ran a rapids that had to be portaged. The guide missed the blaze because it was so old that it was hard to see. We were following his canoe closely. The current started getting pretty swift. Jack finally decided quickly to land, which was a point of land right at the beginning of the rapids. We reamed him and started to go side-wise into the rapids. Hurriedly we jumped out and hung on to the canoe for dear life. Howard Butler slipped and lost his foothold but hung on and regained his balance. Finally we overcame the inertia and with the help of the guides canoe, which had landed safely, we got the canoe on the bank. Jack yelled at the other canoes and told them to portage on the other side of the river farther back. The next stretch of this river was one thrill after another shooting rapids. Tanner Lake was easy going but the sun very hot. Some of the boys got a little sunburned. We fished at a dam on lower end of Tanner L. We left the Maligne R. just before entering Croix Lake to take a short cut south into Minn Lake. The map showed two short portages, one falls and a stream. But we found it from one small pot hole into another. There were no trails over these portages so we had to break our own way through the trees, underbrush and rocks. The stream was very shallow and rocky. We finally got to the lower end of Minn L. about 9 o'clock that evening. We had intended to make our camp in McArree but everyone was so dog tired we decided to camp where we were. A bunch of wet, sunburned campers but all in good spirits in spite of tired, lame and bruised muscles. Bill Miller must have strained himself carrying the canoe through those woods, but Dr. Miller taped him up and after resting the next day was as good as new. We slept on reindeer moss on the hard rocks but they were a couple of inches thick all over the rocks so they made a good inner-spring mattress. To see this country is hard work but worth it a million times.

Paddled from Minn through McArree until noon. Portaged at Rebecca Falls between McArree and Iron Lake where there was an island as the falls were on each side flowing from Iron L. This island was just covered with blueberries so we spent an hour picking them, taking pictures and then eating a lunch of harkack, cool aid and jelly. That was our main diet at noon. Easy stretch through Iron L. Portaged at Curtain Falls into Crooked Lake. This lake was sure well named. It was a beautiful Lake full of many small islands and even a few large islands. The trail was hard to follow. We got off once into a blind by and had to double back some distance. Once we had to follow a narrow groove in the rock, by pushing the canoe ahead with our paddles against the rocks through kind of outlet from one portion of the lake to another. The sun was very hot and every one got a little weary but no one complained. The Stavig, Kiser and Butler Canoe bunch formed a corporation, which was the life of the part and how they could shove that old canoe through the water, always in the lead.

That night we camped on an island in Crooked L. We went in swimming. The water was sure fine. A few mosquitoes that night but not bad. We a couple more blueberry pies too.

The next day we paddled from Crooked L. around lower Basswood Falls into the Basswood River. Had to portage these Falls. We paddled leisurely up the river enjoying the beautiful red and gray rocky cliffs jutting out from the waters edge. Stopped at the painted rocks to take a few pictures and examine the pictures of animals said to have been painted on the rock cliffs by the Indians many years ago. Also saw a porcupine and tried to get its picture but it ran back into the woods too soon. Our next portage around Wheelbarrow Falls. Had an easy but long mile portage around Basswood Falls at the upper end of the Basswood River. Then we ate our lunch before starting up Basswood Lake. At the southernmost Canadian shore point of Basswood L. we stopped to rest at the Rangers station and the Trading Post where some of the boys bought Hudson Bay blankets and sweaters. I bought some souvenirs and candy bars. From the Post through Bayly Bay to Prairie Portage we traveled in the rain. Camped at Prairie Portage for our last night out. It rained during the night and the mosquitoes were terrible until it rained, then I got some sleep.

Traveled from Prairie Portage to the Chas. L. Sommers base camp we paddled in the rain and against the hardest wind we encountered on the entire trip. In Newfound Lake we caught up with the rest of our party which had made a short fishing trip instead of our 150 miles of paddling. We had the last of our blueberry Friday night in the form of two more pies. We made our crusts on the bottom of one of the canoes and baked them in a reflector oven. This short distance on Saturday morning was over the same route we left the base on. Bill Miller's friend Frank broke a paddle just before reaching the base in this stiff wind and rain and waves. Otherwise we had no accidents.

On our fourth day out, about noon we came to a Rangers cabin where we stopped and purchased some salt. We were going to climb the tower but they had a man repairing their radio so we didn't bother them.

My canoe was also carried Dean Lown and Keith Gage. We were usually the canoe last to come in but we got along pretty well. Dean & Keith had never done any paddling and I had not done very much. Bill Miller, Chuck Kiser and myself switched around one day and I was with Stervick and Howard Butler for this one day and we were usually in the lead. That was the day we about took the wrong rapids. I thought that was the most fun of the whole trip. After the war is over I am sure going to try go take this trip again if at all possible.

Ted
Theodore R. Stewart, Scoutmaster
Troop 66 Charles City, Iowa
Winnebago Council, Floyd District

