

REGION TEN
WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS
RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

NAME	Cowles, Barton
ADDRESS	Phi Delt House, Vermillion, South Dakota
COUNCIL	Sioux
DATE OF TRIP	
GUIDE	Bob Salveson

PADDLE AWARDS : DATE	
BRONZE	- Through Pringle
GOLD	
SILVER	

Log of the Wilderness Canoe Trip

(typed from actual record made on the trip)

- Sunday--- Reached Charles L. Sommers Base Camp late in the afternoon after a long ride from Sioux Falls. We stopped earlier in the afternoon at the U.S. Customs office in Winton, Minnesota. On arrival we checked out packs, ponchos, ground cloths, tents, and paddles. After a good supper there and some singing, Hod Ludlow told us the history of the country we were to follow and we picked our route for the week. We paddled our canoes across Moose Lake to a camp already set up and camped for the night. Ken Pringle and I paddled our canoe down Moose Lake in the moonlight. This is certainly beautiful country.
- Monday--- Paddled back to the base camp and picked up our grub packs. We were finally ready to start and headed for Prairie Portage. Two hours paddling brought us there and also to a new experience in canoeing. This portaging isn't so bad though if you load yourself right. We ate dinner (at least a Prem sandwich) there and moved on into Baley Bay. We stopped at the Canadian Ranger station and bought fishing permits. After a second portage we went into Burke lake and then to North Bay where we camped on a small rock island. Had a swell meal of rice pudding, stew, and coffee. We didn't put up the tents but we should have. It rained. ✓
- Tuesday--- Paddled through North Bay through some beautiful lily pads to a beaver dam. We were just lifting the canoes over this when it began to hail followed by rain for an hour. We made four more portages the rest of the day going from North Bay to Shade, Summer, and Noon and finally into Silence. Met a party from Chicago and compared notes. After finding a very fine fishing spot we decided to camp for the night. Caught three 15 lb. Northerns plus a few bass which made a good supper. The mosquitos and rain that night made sleeping uncomfortable and we all got soaked.
- Wednesday- Stayed here all day and swam, fished, and did a little exploring. We dried everything which brightened things considerably. Ken and I paddled down the lake and talked with two other parties staying there. We had a big spontaneous campfire and sing and then went to bed in dry sleeping bags.
- Thursday- Portaged into Lake Agnes and took some colored movies as the sun did manage to come out for an hour this morning. Paddled down to Louisa Falls and camped. Some of the boys went up to Lake Louisa and caught lake trout. We baked pies and tarts much to the dismay of our guide who was afraid that we were getting away from the "wilderness" side, but they were good. Took a one A.M. shower bath in Louisa Falls with five of the gang. We had one candle to give us light besides the moon, which ✓

gave quite an effect. Met the other half of our party which had gone on the longer trip and had a joint campfire.

Friday--- Left Louisa Falls about 10:00 A.M. and Mt Meadows portage, which was very discouraging, followed by another of the same length. From there into Sunday Lake where we encountered some pretty largewaves. Doc nearly fell out of his canoe here. We paddled into Baley Bay again and down to Prairie Portage where we drank pop again to the disgust of the guide who was bound to be in the wilderness spirit all the way. We met two men here just returning from a four months prospecting trip. Paddled down into Newfound lake where we met another party from the scout base. We camped and cooked supper with them. Marty and the guide were determined to make a stew out of the grub we had left. The result tasted better than it sounds. It rained about three A.M. so I crawled into Doc's tent. My sleeping bag was soaked again.

Saturday-- Started about seven o'clock paddling into Moose lake and the base camp about nine. The only thing wrong with the trip was the length. It should have lasted three weeks instead of one. Swell goodnatured guide, good meals, lots of rain, plenty of fish, beautiful country, and sore muscles. All together they made one darn good trip.

Barton Cowles

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