

REGION TEN
WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS
RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

NAME	Allibone, Barclay
ADDRESS	Centerville, South Dakota
COUNCIL	Sioux
DATE OF TRIP	
GUIDE	Pat Patterson

PADDLE AWARDS : DATE
BRONZE 8/29/42 - Through Pringle
GOLD
SILVER

A Trip Into The Wilderness By Canoe

We left Sioux Falls, South Dakota about two thirty in the afternoon on the 22nd. day of August 1942.

Our party had of three cars and one pick-up truck had not been on the road more than thirty minutes when the truck developed tire trouble and had to stop. After Mr. Pringle looked the situation over, he decided that the truck would never live through the trip; so after having sent the other two cars on, his car and the truck headed back to Sioux Falls.

We exchanged the truck for a trailer, and after having lunched at Mr. Pringles we started on our way once more. Arrangements had been made to meet the two other cars, that had gone ahead, in Montevideo and when we got there about nine o'clock they were waiting for us; so once more the party moved on. We drove continually then until we came to St. Cloud, where we stayed for the night, or rather where we slept from twelve until eight Sunday morning. After having breakfast in St. Cloud we moved off once more and didn't stop again until noon.

We drove almost continuously Sunday afternoon with one exception; that being at Hibbing, where we stopped to see an abandoned open pit ore mine. After taking a few pictures and exploring the pit itself we moved on to the Customs House at Winton where we registered.

To reach the canoe base on Moose Lake we had to drive over eighteen miles of road that reminded me very much of the many Missouri River roads in western South Dakota.

Upon arrival at the canoe base we checked in, received our pack equipment, packed our essentials for the trip and that evening we paddled across Moose Lake to an island where we stayed over night. The next morning we were up with the sun, packed our bed rolls, and before the sun had evaporated the dew from the trees we were back at the base camp eating breakfast. After breakfast we were given our instructions, assigned our guides, choose the trip we wanted to go on (long or short), and by ten o'clock we had our canoes loaded and were ready to leave.

The party that I was in choose the long trip. There were five canoes in our party, with three fellows in each of four canoes and two guides in the other canoe. Each fellow carried his personal pack in the canoe, and each canoe in addition had either a dry pack, a tent pack or a kettle pack to carry.

The first morning we paddled up Moose Lake, into Newfound Lake, into Sucker Lake, across Prairie Portage- Where we stopped at the Canadian Boarder Station and bought our fishing liscense- across the tip of Bayley Lake, and after portaging into Sunday Lake we stopped for dinner. After dinner we paddled up Sunday Lake, across Meadows Portage, into Lake Agnes past Louisa Falls. That night-our first night out-we camped on an island in Lake Agnes. As we past Louisa Falls I tried to get a picture of the falls but I guess it was a little to dark because it didn't turn out very well. When our canoe arrived at base camp the guides had already started supper. While the guides were finishing supper we unloaded our canoe and pitched our tent. Imediatly after we had eaten we went to bed because it had started to rain and by morning most of our things were pretty damp. None of us slept so very well that first night either until our backs became adjuxted to the formation of the rocks but after that we slept undisturbed until morning. The next morning after breakfast we loaded our canoes and set off once more. The lake was rather rough and it was also hard paddling, so we rigged a sail from a poncho. The sail worked fine on Agnes but after we portaged into Bird Lake and then into Anubis Lake it didn't work very well, and we were forced back to our paddles. On the portage between Anubis and Kawnipi we stopped for dinner. Imediatly after

we finished the party moved off, and as usual our canoe was the last to start. We stayed behind all afternoon to fish(it was good fishing to) and by evening we were so far behind that we were out of sight of the rest of the party. By dark we still hadn't caught up yet, so we stopped on an island , built a fire, and were cleaning fish for supper when the guides found us. When we got to camp, near Kennebas Falls, the other fellows had already gone to bed, and after we had eaten a couple fish we also went to bed. We were up early the next morning because we had to clean about nineteen fish before we could leave. The party got started about nine o'clock and moved along rapidly all morning and most of the afternoon until our canoe and one other got behind and got lost; the the guides had to come back and find us again. That night we slept again on an island in Rod Lake. The next day (Thursday) was our last day in new territory. That morning we paddled down Rod Lake, portaged into Fauquier Lake, and then into Louisa Lake. On the last portage between Fauquier and Louisa we had dinner. Right after dinner the guides went ahead to make base camp below Louisa Falls. When we got there about five o'clock supper was ready and as a special treat we each had half a pie. The other party that had taken the short trip was also there and that night we had a group camp fire of both parties.

Early Friday morning we left for base camp and arrived back Saturday morning . After we had checked in our equipment , packed our bags, and had lunch we left for home.

We did not go home the same way as we had come, but this time we went by the way of Lake Shore Drive along Lake Superior. WE drove all Saturday night and after a very enjoyable trip arrived back in Sioux Falls about four o'clock Sunday afternoon.

BARCLAY ALLIBONE
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Bob Jones holding the first fish that we caught on the Trip.



Taken from the top of Louisa Falls, looking down.



Looking North on Lake Agnes near Louisa Falls.