

REGION TEN
WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS
RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

NAME	Kenney, George
ADDRESS	3220 Chicago Ave., Minneapolis, Mimesota.
COUNCIL	Minneapolis
DATE OF TRIP	August 10-15, 1936
GUIDE	Red Jones

PADDLE AWARDS :	DATE
BRONZE	x
GOLD	
SILVER	

Minneapolis, Minn.

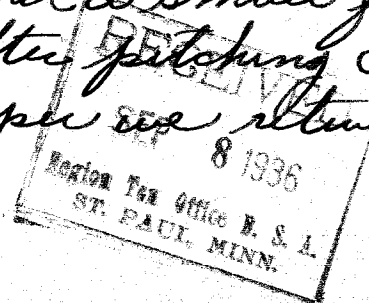
Boy Scouts of America
Region Ten

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed please find the remaining qualifications for my Bronze Paddle. I have identified 25 trees, 15 plants, submitted 3 pictures and my log of the trip. I was a member of the Wilderness Canoe trip number two, August 10-15. Rodney Jones guide.

Scout George Kenney #65
3220 Chicago Avenue
Minneapolis, Minnesota

We left Hubbard's lodge on Moose Lake Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. We traveled in a canoe and with five packs to a canoe. Our route the first day took us thru Moose Lake, Newfoundland, Sucker, a short portage into Birch, a short portage into Carp Lake and then up the Knife river into Big Knife Lake. We paddled down Knife to a spot eight miles from the portage where we established our base camp. We arrived at our base camp at 4:30 P.M. We had traveled 26 miles in a little less than eight hours. Among the interesting sights that we saw were two young Eagles and a small flock of Tiel Ducks. After pitching camp and finishing supper we returned.



Tuesday morning dawned bright but a little smoky from the Canadian forest fires. After breakfast we packed a small lunch and headed for Swamp Lake. We paddled into Little Knife and then ten miles to Otter Track. A ten mile paddle down Otter track to Swamp Lake where we had our lunch. At Swamp Lake there is a bronze marker in the shape of the Washington monument. This marker separates the United States and Canada. After lunch we retraced our steps home to our base camp.

Wednesday morning the camp decided to take it easy but not so with us. We left camp at noon seeking adventure. My two pals and I had heard a lot about Lake Abimichigami and so we headed to it. Our route took us into South Knife, a portage into Eddy, into Gene, into Josephine, into Ogishkemuncie, into Seed, into Agamok, into Abimichigami. A total of sixteen portages in that complete round trip. We returned to camp at seven P.M. We had traveled 30 miles on a trip that I shall never forget.

Thursday Morning finally dawned. I say finally because we lived in anticipation of our trip to the hills of Kekekabic. After breakfast we portaged into the south arm of Knife and paddled four miles to our portage into Plum Lake, then portaged into Spoon, into Pickle and then portaged into lake Kekekabic. We headed for the island of "Green sand" for our lunch. This island is composed of rock or Volcanic Ash. It is green in color and a sand is washed off of it from the lapping of the waves. The fellows gathered the sand for samples. We paddled slowly on our return trip home and enjoyed the scenic beauty of lakes Plum, Pickle, and Spoon.

Friday morning dawned cold and gloomy. It had rained all night and was still drizzling. We all dressed in our ponchos and started to pack our packs for our return trip home. Wet blankets and wet clothing did not slip into our packs very easily but we were in high spirits and enjoyed the morning in spite of the rain. We finished breakfast and packed our canoes by 10:30. We paddled down Knife and arrived at Carp portage for lunch at 12:30. After lunch we retraced our Monday trails down the Knife river, thru Carp, Birch, Sucker, Newfoundland and into Moose.

We paddled two miles down Moose to a camping spot about four miles from Hibbards Lodge. We pitched our camp for the night, cleaned the beach, had supper and then a "Bull session" around the camp fire before turning in.

Saturday, our last day had a real trip in store for us. Rod Jones, our guide, had left his hunting knife on Carp portage 15 miles away. Rod, Roy, Art and I took our trim 17 foot Old Town canoe and with four paddles started for Carp portage. With four fellows paddling we made the 30 mile round trip in four hours. We were very tired and hungry when we got back to Moose at 12:30 noon. We figured that we traveled about seven miles per hour on the water. The afternoon was spent in our return trip to Hibbards. We arrived at 4:30 in the afternoon. After turning in our equipment, and saying goodbye to a bunch of real scouts we started for our homes.

I think I would call a trip like this a real education. We learned to identify trees and learned the ways of the Beaver, Deer, Porcupine, Grouse, and Ducks. The trip taught us how to live in the open and numerous camping skills.

George Tenney

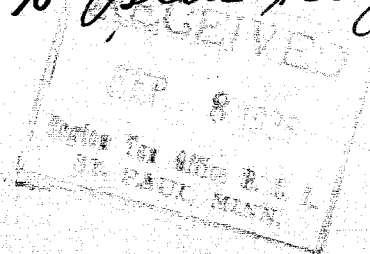
George Tenney 65
3220 Chicago Ave
Bronze Paddle

Trees

1. White Pine
 2. Norway Pine
 3. Jack Pine
 4. Cedar
 5. White Spruce
 6. Blue Spruce
 7. Balsam
 8. Willow
 9. Tamarack
 10. Elm
 11. Birch
 12. Poplar
 13. Red Maple
 14. Sumac
 15. Mountain Maple
 16. Pin Cherry
 17. Choke Cherry
 18. June Berry
 19. Dog Tooth Poplar
 20. Juniper
 21. Mountain Ash
 22. Tag Elder
 23. Hard Maple
 24. Green Ash
 25. Red Spruce
- Dog Wood

Plants

- | | | |
|-------------------|---------------|----------------|
| 1 Club Moss | 6 Everlasting | 11 Arrow Root |
| 2 Flowering Aster | 7 Horse Tail | 12 Tobacco Tea |
| 3 Blue Flag | 8 Kalmuck | 13 Swamp Grass |
| 4 Horse Mint | 9 Cat tails | 14 Rose |
| 5 Bracken Fern | 10 Lichen | 15 Blueberry |





Beaver Dam



Shore line on Knife Lake



A lift over into Cypress Lake

*George
Kinney*