

REGION TEN  
WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS  
RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

NAME	Oehiltree, Garold
ADDRESS	Wilton Junction, Iowa
COUNCIL	
DATE OF TRIP	1936
GUIDE	Hugh Leach

PADDLE AWARDS : DATE	
BRONZE	10/22/36
GOLD	
SILVER	

Wilton Ct., Iowa

Oct. 20, 1936.

Mr. Kenneth G. Bentz, Regional Ex.,  
Division of Operations Region Ten B. S. A.  
1124 Minnesota Bldg.  
St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Sir:

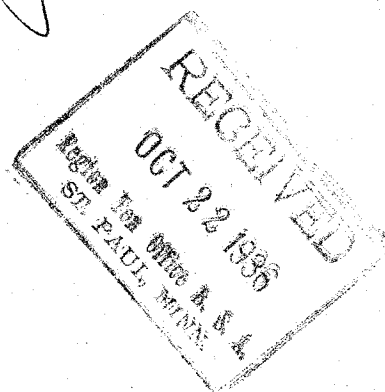
In regard to requirement 6. I have fulfilled all the requirements for a merit badge in personal health. Besides several other parts of merit badges.

Our Scoutmaster for Troop 151 said he would forward you the proper credentials at the earliest possible opportunity.

Hoping this will be satisfactory, I remain,

Yours truly,

Garold Ochitree



HENRY MAURER, Jr., President

E. E. ATKINSON, Vice-President

JOHN H. MAURER, Secretary

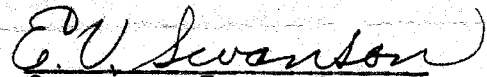
## Wilton Junction Public Schools


A. C. BAUMGARTNER, Superintendent.

WILTON JUNCTION, IOWA

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN:

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT GAROLD OCHILTREE ON THE 23 DAY OF  
OCTOBER PASSED THE TESTS SATISFACTORILY FOR THE REQUIRMENTS OF  
PERSONAL HEALTH MERIT BADGE.

  
CHAIRMAN TROOP COMMITTEE

  
SCOUT MASTER TIVE

Wilton J. Lova  
10/22/36.

Mr. Kenneth G. Bente,  
Region Ben Office  
1124 Minnesota Bldg.  
St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Sir:

This enclosed statement is to show I have passed at least five merit badge requirements as required by the Board of Review. I hope this is satisfactory for requirement six of the Bronze Paddle Award.

Yours truly,

Wilton J. Lova

Application for bronze paddle award.

List of trees for requirement no I include:

- |                    |                   |                       |                 |
|--------------------|-------------------|-----------------------|-----------------|
| 1. balsam pine     | 8. juniper        | 15. broad tooth aspen | 22. pin cherry  |
| 2. norweigian pine | 9. diamond willow | 16. quaking aspen     | 23. dog wood    |
| 3. arrow wood      | 10. white pine    | 17. mountain maple    | 24. june berry  |
| 4. white cedar     | 11. black ash     | 18. balm of gillid    | 25. hazel nut   |
| 5. red oak         | 12. tamarack      | 19. jack pine         | 26. burr oak    |
| 6. white birch     | 13. America elm   | 20. spruce (white)    | 27. paper birch |
| 7. red maple       | 14. mountain ash  | 21. choke cherry      | 28. tige alter  |

List of plants for requirement no. II include.

- |                      |                               |                       |
|----------------------|-------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. columbine         | 10. wild raspailia            | 19. fire weed.        |
| 2. virginia creeper. | 11. goose berry               | 20. lichen            |
| 3. jopi              | 12. interrupted fern          | 21. reindeer moss     |
| 4. dorseyed susans   | 13. wild <del>fern</del> mint | 22. blue grass        |
| 5. cattails          | 14. milk weed                 | 23. timothy           |
| 6. arrow-weed        | 15. swamp laurel              | 24. water lily        |
| 7. wood fern         | 16. pigeon berry              | 25. wild strawberries |
| 8. bracken fern      | 17. leather leaf              | 26. golden rod.       |
| 9. thimble berry     | 18. sedge                     | 27. broad leaf astor  |

For requirement no. III I learned several camping helps among which were; removing the yoke and center spreader of a canoe and using it for a shelter from the weather; and also cutting series of notches in pot holders so the pots may be raised or lowered over the fire as desired.

I

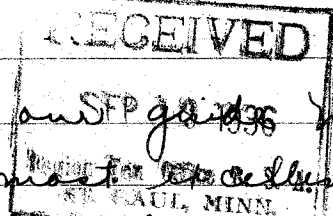
We left Boy Scout Headquarters at Davenport in a nice slow drizzle at 9:24 on the morning of Aug. 25, 1936. Six grand fellows looking for and expecting adventure.

We proceeded north on highway 61 to Dubuque and finally no. 52 to St. Paul. The weather had cleared up by 3 o'clock and we crossed into Minn. at 4:10 in nice balmy sunshine. Stopped north of St. Paul Tuesday night after having traveled 406 miles.

Pulled out the next morning in the rain, and it rained until we reached Virginia, in the "iron range". Arrived in Winton at exactly 1:45 p.m. The weather was clear and sunshiny with the mercury at 52°. Stopped at Border Lakes Outfitting Co. Due to mixed telegrams, Mr. Chase wasn't to be found, and the rest of the day was spent in anticipation.

At 7:15 Wednesday morning Mr. Chase found us just out of bed and proceeded to "herd" us to Hubbard's Lodge over eighteen miles of the roughest rock road God ever let a man travel on.

Here we were greeted by our SFP guide Mr. Hugh Leach and treated to a most excellent breakfast, after which we loaded three canoes



and four gub sacks for our week's jaunt in the world's greatest and only exclusive canoe country. We had eleven packs and three 16 ft Old Town canoes besides our cameras and paddles.

By noon we had crossed our first portage and moved out of the Moose Lake region. We made camp about 4 o'clock. Caught a few fish, washed, took pictures, fixed a fireplace etc. After a supper of stew we rolled in.

It started to rain at exactly 1:30 a.m. and the rain fell unceasingly till morning. Shortly after daylight wet blankets were packed and after a good breakfast in the rain the canoes were loaded up and we took to the "drink" again. The wind and rain, <sup>made</sup> it decidedly disagreeable and especially cold, so we paddled to the north side of the lake and took up a squatter's rites in an old lumberjack's hut. It happened to be roofless and a good floss of mud.

After spending the day and the next night so confined because of the chilly rain, the Gods of Fortune smiled on the north shore of Lake Ensign and gave us a northeast breeze and a bright sun. So Saturday morning was here cleaning, bathing, washing, shaving, drying

clothes and blankets were the order of the morning.

Before noon we're again moving. Across Ensign, passed the eagle's nest, over four portages with "time out" for plant and tree study. After dinner we paddled on into Inna Lake and made camp about 3:30 on an island almost in front of the next portage.

The water was plenty rough but how good it seemed after the day of rain to at least have nice dry weather. The spirits of everyone had rose to 1000 per cent, what a time we had here. Everyone working overtime for a laugh or to razz some unfortunate.

After a supper of stew, fish, bread & butter, tea and pudding the whole camp had hunted their dry blankets and had quieted down by 7:30. We had our blankets in a thick clump of white birch saplings away from the breeze and spread on a mattress of pine needles.

Everybody raring to go and we broke camp before 8 o'clock on this bright warm Sunday morning. During the day we made fourteen portages and several miles before we reached Knife Lake and made camp in



virgin timber on Canadian soil.

Macaroni and cheese on the menu tonight. What will you have? We'll all take macaroni. Slept very peacefully and refreshing on a rock bluff overlooking the lake. Dawn broke with a heavy fog and a heavy dew. An eagle passed over camp during breakfast at a height of not more than 50 ft. Also plenty of small ducks, loons and osprey always in sight.

After leaving the camp site on Knife we moved down thru carp and sucker and finally came out on Newfoundland Lake. Had a really good portage over the winter trail around the rapids. After making camp John and I took a walk over the ridges to nowhere.

The next morning was spent in plant and tree identification and general loafing around. Had a feast fit for a king at noon and pushed off for Hibbard's with the end of a grand time in view.

Paddled stern for the first time on the trip. Had the privilege of paddling bow in the guide's canoe all the way.

Came into Hibbard's at 3:30 on a wonderful



OCHILTREE, GAROLD