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Lactico Trip June 6-1936  
 2 people 13 days.

4	8 <sup>#</sup>	bacon	
	3 <sup>#</sup>	ham.	
2	X <sup>#</sup>	butter - canned	
3	X <sup>#</sup>	cheese	1.10
1	8 <sup>"</sup>	flour	
2 <sup>#</sup>	3 <sup>#</sup> 1/4	pancake flour	.28
out	1/10 <sup>#</sup>	bisquick (thin bread)	.20
1	X <sup>#</sup>	cornmeal	-
1 1/2	8 <sup>#</sup>	rice 1/2 cups. boil 1/2 hr. salt.	.20
	4	onions (2 <sup>#</sup> )	.15
out	1/10 <sup>"</sup>	dried potatoes	
	1 <sup>"</sup>	Klim.	
1/2	X <sup>#</sup>	beans dried 3/4 cups	-
	2 <sup>#</sup>	fruit cake	
1	X <sup>#</sup>	candle - thick tobacco	
	7	cigarettes	
1	X <sup>#</sup>	seedless raisins	.17
3	X <sup>"</sup>	prunes + 2 <sup>#</sup> Apricots (cold water)	.20
3	X <sup>"</sup>	sugar	.19
1/4	X <sup>"</sup>	salt.	.25
	3	small cans prunes	

out	$\frac{1}{4}$ <sup>oz</sup>	Cent water crackers	-
	4	Rye crisp (small 1/2 oz) 15 Min. each	-
1	$\frac{1}{2}$ <sup>oz</sup>	Macaroni cut (double)	Boiling - hd. .22
1	$\frac{1}{2}$ <sup>oz</sup>	Noodles. 12 Min. (double)	" hd. .40
	$\frac{2}{3}$ <sup>oz</sup>	oy. tea	.
out	$\frac{1}{2}$ <sup>oz</sup>	cocoa.	.05
	12	Candy bars 5 <sup>a</sup> } #	
	6	<del>Chocolate 10<sup>k</sup></del> }	1.17
out		baking powder	.05
	1	paper small - black	-
	$\frac{1}{4}$	Mustard	.05
	1	hot matches can.	-
out	$\frac{1}{2}$ <sup>oz</sup>	oat meal - hot water $\frac{3}{4}$ cups $\frac{1}{2}$ cups	-
	2	Cans roast beef	
	1	Can corned beef.	
out	$\frac{1}{2}$ <sup>oz</sup>	soda	.02
1.	$\frac{1}{2}$ <sup>oz</sup>	I vary $\frac{3}{4}$ "	.17
		steel wool	
		toilet paper	

# Camping Clothes (each)

- ✓ ✓ 2 wool shirts
- ✓ ✓ 1 " pants
- ✓ ✓ 1 over shirt
- ✓ ✓ 3 pair socks
- ✓ ✓ 1 suit long cotton underwear
- ✓ ✓ 1 " " wool "
- ✓ ✓ 1 felt hat with brim
- out ✓ 1 pair light leather gloves
- ✓ ✓ 1 leather shoes - rubber soles
- ✓ ✓ 1 sneakers
- ✓ ✓ 3 bandanas
- ✓ 1 slicker
- ✓ 1 towel & wash cloth
- ✓ 1 soap
- ✓ 1 comb (only)
- ✓ 1 pocket knife
- 1 glasses case
- 1 poncho
- 1 tube cold cream.

## Cooking Utensils etc

- ✓ 2 kettles
- ✓ 1 tea pot } nested
- ✓ 3 cups } nested
- ✓ 3 plates
- ✓ 2 forks
- ✓ 3 teaspoons
- ✓ 1 folding fry pan
- ✓ 1 hunting knife
- ✓ 1 case knife
- ✓ 1 dish rag
- ✓ 1 cake turner
- ✓ 1 tea towel
- ✓ food bags
- ✓ 1 candler
- ✓ 2 table spoon

## Equipment

- ✓ 1 hand axe in sheath
- ✓ 1 whet stone
- ✓ 1 file
- ✓ 1 tent
- ✓ 1 mosquito net
- ✓ beds
- ✓ first aid kit & medicine
- ✓ sewing kit
- ✓ 1 shoe grease
- ✓ 1 canoe patch
- ✓ 1 small pincers
- ✓ 1 compass
- ✓ maps
- ✓ fly dope
- ✓ journal
- ✓ fish bait - lines - rods etc
- ✓ pack satch
- ✓ camera - 40 films
- ✓ 1 poncho
- ✓ canoe sail
- ✓ oil for reels
- ✓ trolling line



- Cream sauce - for macaroni etc
- 2 table spoons flour
  - 2 " " fat
  - salt & sugar - pepper
  - 1 cup milk shaved cheese

Cocoa 1 t. cocoa } mix first  
1 t. sugar }  
1 c. milk - add and bring to boil  
shake of salt.  
=

Fried corn meal mush  
1-pt. water (blino - 1 T.)  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  t. salt.  
bring to boil and add corn  
meal until thick. bubble.  
Cool slice - fry.

Rice 3 times as much water as  
rice. salt.  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour  
=

Mustard sauce - melt butter add  
mustard.

Tortillas

flour - shortening - <sup>salt</sup> - mesh and  
roll out - fry.

• Panch - as above except - baking powder  
fry in more grease

36375 Miles

Gas Oil

6/6	Boch Island	3 gas,	.55
	Cedarville	4 gas.	.75
	Dells (Wis.)	9 gas	1.183
		1 qt. oil	.30
6/7	Tornah	1 qt oil	.25
		2 gal gas	.40
	Rice Lake	7 gal	1.39
		1 oil	.30
	Duluth	7 gal	1.32
		1 oil	.26
37135	Winton	7 gas	1.40
	Duluth	7 gas	1.33
		1 qt. oil	.30
	St. Paul	6 qt. oil	1.50
		Grease	1.00
		5 gas	1.00
	Farmington	5 gas	.92
	Rochester	4 gas	.74
	Waterloo	6 gas	1.08
	Lat Phasant	5 gas	.90
71	" "	1 oil	.26
	Burlington	5 gas	.90

37838 Miles

4/6 Another sent us off after a good breakfast, at 6:30. Pleasant drive all the way to Inadimon. Lunched enroute at Cold Springs <sup>my</sup> Farm. Arrived Inadimon 1:00. Left for Aldo's cabin shortly.

Drive lane to cabin a bit slippery on account heavy showers. The cabin very homey and rustic.

Aldo's pine planting has made a fine start - drought considered.

Some fine grape tangles by Starber. - Lots of other planting.

Had a good supper and then left to make some more miles. Passed the della cabin camp where we stopped 2 years ago. Stopped at Tomals where we found nice cabin with water etc.

6/7 Insects and start from Tomah at  
8:05. Smooth going all day. Birch  
and all the evergreens were with us all  
the way.

Many, although trout streams we  
had to pass. Insect lakes were uninter-  
esting because we were looking to  
better things.

Insects are of course with a lavender  
or rose pink marsh flower - overtopped  
by a clustered white flowers. The  
combination beautiful over areas  
up to a half section at one glance.

At Duluth cherries, apples and  
lilacs just coming to bloom.  
Came thru Coletch and Virginia  
to see the iron mines. Amorensis.

Arrive at Healy's - I am on  
schedule at 6:00 sharp. Complete  
check list and other equipment  
arrangements.

Stopping at Forest Hotel - Ely.  
Met Mr. Watt's of Wilder's  
Outfitters. They have good equipment

6/2 5:45 and we couldn't sleep any longer. Put on our camping clothes, had breakfast, and picked up a few items to complete our kit. Made a final repack of our pack sacks and were on our way to Winton at 7:30 where we waited until 9:00 for our taxi up Fall Lake - 6 miles.

Two men and wives were the late party. They were on their way to a camp on Basswood, Whitehorn etc. (Thom the Drainer)

On the four mile portage we had to slow up till Edith's first porcupine quit swaddling down the road and moved to one side.

Warms have eaten leaves off most popple and aspen. Not so bad on birch & alder.

At 10:10 we unloaded at Heart Bay in Basswood. The Head Drainer people watched our canoe loading with wonderment and exclamations of how they would enjoy camping

we had not noticed any flies  
or mosquitoes on the water of  
course so neglected to protect  
ourselves on the first 1/4 mile trip

April 17, 1936.

STAVE

"We found ~~the~~ my job of  
sewing in mosquito netting had  
been on the outside instead of  
inside. Estella had started the job.

available facilities will  
no. If any class of

<del>Cheese</del> $\frac{1}{2}$	2 candles $\frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} = \frac{1}{2}$
<del>Pasissis</del> $\frac{1}{4}$	Noodles $1\frac{1}{2}$
<del>Onions</del> $1\frac{1}{4}$	<del>Beans</del> $3\frac{1}{2}$
<del>Flour</del> $2\frac{3}{4}$	Bento Watertrucks $1\frac{1}{2}$
<del>Tobacco</del> $\frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} = \frac{1}{2}$	
<del>Coconut meal</del> $1\frac{5}{8}$	
<del>Bisquick</del> $1\frac{1}{4}$	
<del>Klorn</del> $\frac{1}{2}$	
<del>Macaroni</del> $1\frac{1}{4}$	
<del>Rice</del> $1\frac{3}{4}$	
<del>Oat Meal</del> $\frac{3}{4}$	
<del>Soybean</del> $1\frac{5}{8}$	
<del>Pancake flour</del> $1\frac{1}{2}$	
<del>Bacon</del> $1\frac{1}{2}$	
1 cake of soap extra $\frac{3}{8}$	
<del>Butter</del> $1\frac{1}{4}$	
Miscellaneous $1\frac{1}{2}$	
<del>Potatoes</del> $1\frac{1}{2}$	
Tea + Pepper $\frac{3}{8}$	
Roast Beef 1	
Salt 1	

been in the outside instead of  
inside. Estella had started the job.



that way too.' Yes how they would.

We set off and Edith noticed that the breeze was quartering behind us so we hauled in to the first point and cut a pole for the sail. We were able to sail about half the distance to Canadian Point Ranger Station. Fair getting rough and some splash over gunwales.

In Valley the ranger had a 32 lb. great northern hanging in his cabin - mounted - a beauty.

We had to fight the wind back to south side of Barrow, in order to paddle eastward. I hit caps on north shore.

Made lunch a mile east of Ranger Station and continued east until we could sail north to the Sunday portage.

Quite a few cabins all along Barrow. Some motor boats. The portage was not so good,

we had not noticed any flies  
or mosquitoes on the water of  
course so neglected to protect  
ourselves on the first  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile trip  
over. They ate us up. Ethel had  
the fly dope with her so we  
doped up and fared better next  
trip but we were already well  
chewed up.

Saw moose tracks on the  
portage, also considerable deer signs.

Headed N.E. on Sunday and  
after passing up our campsite we  
stopped at a camp on rapids  
into Burke Lake. A much more  
site but we were late - 4:30 - and  
tired. Ventilation thru from  
east or west which turned out to  
be a blessing when a west breeze  
came up at intervals and drove  
off the bugs.

We found ~~the~~ <sup>quite</sup> big job of  
sewing in mosquito netting had  
been on the outside instead of  
inside. Estella had started the job.

While I was resewing the net Edith set out in the canoe to fish a little. Not five minutes later I heard - "He'llad" - "I got one." It was a three pound northern pike which promptly went into the pan for supper.

Too tired and too late to fish after supper. So we turned in at 8:45 and after killing what bugs had come into the tent with us were soon asleep. About an hour later I was awakened by something brushing the tent. I listened and in a moment I saw and heard the same thing again, <sup>accompanied by grunts or sniffs</sup> then I saw a shadow at the front corner of the tent at my feet and was just awakening Edith thinking it was a porcupine, when there was a rip and the tent flap was torn back. I yelled "Get out of here, you no no."

and with that there was a rapid padding of feet on pine needles up the hill behind me.

I got up to see if our grub was alright and found everything in order. Picked up the flashlight which I had neglected to bring to bed with me. After straightening out the tent flaps and settling we lay down again. After that of course every time the tent flapped in the breeze I thought our unidentified visitor had returned but was too tired to stay awake long. 13 miles +  $\frac{1}{4}$  portage

$\frac{6}{9}$  Tuesday.

While repairing the torn mosquito net binding Edith noticed four claw holes in the tent flap about two feet off the ground. The holes measure 3" outside so it would seem that our intruder must have been a

small black bear.

A pair of loons live in the bay of Burke Lake right near our camp. They have been rather quiet but have sounded off with their laughing cry a few times.

Got many other bird songs yet. A white throat and ch. yew two drumming partridges.

Fished awhile this morning in Sunday. Edith caught a great northern. Cut for trout off a rock cliff but no luck.

Fished a mile west on Burke for pike or wall eyes but no wall eyes responded. I got a pike which we have saved for supper.

Saw a deer swim across Burke bay 300 yds away.

But of all while we were washing in the rapids this morning Edith spotted a porphy swimming towards us.

He landed at our feet. Between us and ambled thru camps on the well worn old game trail that passes thru camps. No time for a photo - probably too dark anyway. The day is cloudy with a chill N.W. breeze.

P.M. I tried trolling for trout in Sunday for an hour or so this afternoon. Also set a little for pike - no rises.

Supper on C's pike - noodles with butter sauce, cheese and bacon and rice crispies.

Just now back from an after supper try at the trout - casting from base of cliff east of camp - no rises. But we had a chorus of five performing loons who entertained us well. They came up within 100 yds yelling full voice and cooing thru all their

couple's tricks of dancing on their hind legs and beating their wings. They are extremely curious of anything on land. Just now one of our camps loons swam in within forty yards.

About ready for bed. All food hung up in trees. Will we have another night caller?

6/10 Writing this on 6/11 because too tired and too many bugs last night.

Broke camp and were in canal at 8:30. Paddled east on Sunday lake 2 1/2 miles to first Agnes portage. It takes us two trips each to get across. Portage is supposed to be 1/3 mile but I feel sure it is longer. Four hills to climb and go down.

On our way back empty we looked over three old beaver dams, one of which made a lake of five acres. Found prints lady, chipmunk and

many other lovely flowers. Bunch  
berries, a white star flower with 6 points  
and I think many showy arches.  
Also the plant that has a large blue  
berry in August. Blueberries of course  
in bloom every where

Paddled  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile across end of a  
small lake and inspected an old  
trappers cabin in delapidated  
condition.

Last  $\frac{1}{3}$  mile portage not so bad.  
Practically level. As I had hoped  
Agnes turned out to be a green  
blue lake instead of brown. Made  
the second crossing with canoe  
without a stop. Is are my jacket  
and the extra padding makes a great  
difference.

Paddled north to Louisa Falls  
which we inspected. Saw a porcupine  
on the shore. Made lunch just  
north of the falls.

We were hoping for a camp  
site but found none. Kept on



up Agnes with Edith trolling part of the time. Scenery is magnificent. Many sheer cliffs a hundred to 150 ft high rising from dark clear water.

Finally made camp at four in a partly satisfactory north facing point with good breeze but many black flies as well as horn flies.

After supper of fried ham we set out at 6:30 to catch a trout. Tinked around two small islands in front of camp. Edith trolled with copper trout bait and soon had a strike. Also had a strike while casting. At sundown 7:30 she caught a nice 3 lb trout. Very fresh meat.

This is the first place where we have seen trout rolling at sundown.

Went right to bed on account of bugs. But first put on bear

pot and breakfast fruit.

6/11 at 4:25

Had a wonderful breakfast of apricots, bacon, rip crisp, and trout. Between us we finished off the 3 lb trout.

We got up late - 7:30. When I went down for a scrubbing I found a porcupine at our landing. He scrambled up a spruce tree where he stayed until we left at eleven to fish. Edith peppered him with her rubber gun and he climbed up to the top of the tree.

We are just now back from fishing. Edith hooked a nice trout in narrow channel behind island to N.E. but she held him too close and he broke away.

I hooked a wopper fish and turned the rod over to E. for a while, then took it again to

land him. He measured  $35\frac{1}{2}$ " long and 15" girth. took photos and released him.

This is certainly the prime fly camp for both black flies and horse flies. I hope we don't encounter another as bad. Time to get supper and then try the trail again.

Spent an hour and a half trolling and casting for trout. Edith had one on but he got off.

Beautiful sunset. Loons making a big show. Also saw a pair of mergansers.

Edith works for three chars returns and several others not so char. Edith had a grand time with "three blind mice" on the echo.

Too many mosquitoes on shore to sit around. They get you at night and the black flies by day.

6/12 Broke camp and loaded up at 8:30. Edith had rigged her sail and we set out up Agassiz with a smart south wind on our tails.

Stopped once to look over a bay that on the map looked like a fish prospect but we didn't fish because it turned out to be a muskeg bay.

Passed our first party since Barnwood. They were sunning themselves on a south facing rock on an island.

Is made eight plus miles in 2 1/2 hours without paddling. Sail worked fine. Wind was plenty brisk at times.

Our first portage went over a beautiful cliff covered with columbine in bloom. Saw a fresh moose track. Took a snap of beaver dam at landing point. Ate lunch in canoe

while we drifted across a small lake to second portage.

Third portage was very rough going over rocks and one heavy pine log. Arrived in Kawmipi Tah about three and after turning down several prospective sites picked our camp on a well ventilated pine island.

Made camp and ate supper. Then fished for 15 or 20 minutes and I caught one small pike and two good walleyes 21" and 22" long. Edith no luck.

Went to bed after the breeze had settled and had a hell of a night with mosquitoes.

12/13 Up late but didn't feel so badly after little sleep. After breakfast I remade the mosquito net. Hope for better sleep tonight.

Edith had a sun bath while  
I took a bath and did a  
washing. He is across the bay  
now <sup>to</sup> get wood supply.

Ate a cold lunch and then  
set out at 2:00 to fish a while.  
Edith caught a 30" pike.

Spent an hour loafing on a  
wind swept point.

Piled again after supper.  
For the day string & think  
we had about 5 walleyes  
and 8 pike. Total fishing time  
about 2 1/2 - 3 hours.

We are inside tent hoping  
for a peaceful night.

6/14 Sunday. Had a good sleep. Got  
up at 8:00 feeling fine having had  
very few mosquitoes - by compar-  
ison with the night before!

After a leisurely breakfast of  
apricots, bacon and cakes, we  
set out to have a look at

Inkenzie Bay to the N.E. Edith  
trolled for trout the first two miles  
but no success. Then I cast a white  
and caught several walleyes &  
several pike. Edith picked up a  
big walleye trolling.

Lunched in the canoe to avoid  
bugs. I caught some more pike  
& walleyes one of which we saved  
for supper. Took it easy coming  
back against a head wind and  
arrived in camp at 5:45.

All the country we have seen  
so far has the swarms blight  
on the hardwoods. They take the  
birch and alder first. Indians say  
this is the third year of it. Duration  
about four to five weeks.

I forgot to note that we ran  
on to beaver swimming on a bay  
east of our Agnes camp. They slapped  
their tails in warning signal  
several times. When one dove we  
never could tell what he came

up again. They are underwater experts for sure.

We have seen heavier sign every day all along the way. Many lodges all on the lake shores in the bay heads where there is a fair amount of birch.

Edith is brown as an Indian and considerably fly bitten but seems to be having a fine time. She enjoys the work as well as the fishing, and seldom hitches except when the black flies get thick.

6/15 We had the best night of the trip last night. Cool enough to use all the bedding we have, but best of all no mosquitoes in the tent. There were literally hundreds in the doorway but our netting works 100% for the first time.

Up at six o'clock for a leisurely breakfast of walrus and then packed



up and started out at 8:45. Decided to come back via the middle route to Agnes thru Agnes river.

... I saw lots of pink lady slipper, and ferns of all descriptions. Moose tracks measured 11" from tip to dew claw. Bear tracks.

Portages were largely cedars swamps and very tricky footing. I think this entrance is a little easier than the west entrance.

... Rain started as we were about a mile from the fourth portage. Ate lunch of beans and last of the ham at the end of the portage. We got some shelter from a narrow pine. Rain continued till we reached camp but stopped while we were putting up the tent.

Edith got a fire started and we were now warmed up and by now are fairly dried out.

Party of two canoes just came past, enroute to Kawnipi, but

they will not make it tonight. They seem to be camping up the shore of our island for the night. Our first near neighbors.

Just found a sparrow hawk's nest in pine tree fifty yards behind camp.

After supper I cast a while from sochy point in front of camp and caught one small walleye.

Then had a back lash and my line broke, while my Al's bait sailed on thru the air to a watery grave.

6/16 Slept very late and awoke to a "Happy Birthday" from Edith. We had rain during the night but were snug and dry. No mosquitoes moving either inside or outside of tent. It was too chilly for them.

After a late breakfast I took Edith trolling for trout and she hooked and landed a nice one

Came back and decide to omit lunch on account of our late breakfast and to whet our appetites for trout for supper.

We sharpened all our knives and the axe and layed up a stock of wood in case of more rain.

Trolled again for a couple of hours this afternoon but no strikes. Quite an east wind blowing and paddling fairly hard.

Just had my birthday dinner with trout, rice with butter sauce, tea, fruit cake and a birthday center piece consisting of a smooth granite slab decorated with sprays of white pine, spruce and pink candles. Edith had of course carried the candles all three the trip. I think I know where they originated. We miss our Edith and Inarmer very much.

Our sparrow hawk sits in  
back now his house keeping  
troubles. A pair of crows keeps  
edging in too close and then  
the hawk both chase the crows  
away in hasty retreat.

We have just decided to  
head for Drown Lake or Shade  
Lake tomorrow. Not so far, about  
nine miles but four portages  
and one of them quite long, but  
our load, except the canoe grows  
a little lighter every day.

Poor Edith has dozens of bites  
on her face and neck that look  
more like spider bites than  
black fly bites to me.

Going to eat a little now  
and then a bite of candy & to  
bed.

6/17 We woke up during the night  
to the tune of rain on the tent so I  
closed the tent flap and slept on  
At day break and on it still rained

so we didn't get up till 7:30 when only the drips from the trees remained.

We cooked breakfast with one eye on the fast scudding low gray clouds from the northeast. We had planned to make a move but didn't dare strike our tent with more rain in sight. Finally at ten thirty I noticed that the rock in front of camp was drying and that the clouds appeared to be a little higher in the sky so we packed for a quick start.

We hoisted sail and flew along at a great rate for two miles when we reached the broadest part of the lake where the waves and wind were a bit too rischy so we struck our sail and paddled a mile to our first portage into Silence Lake. We sail two miles thru Silence and came to an exposed rock landing where we shipped a little water.

while unloading.

Saw a pair of downy young gull climb out of their nest and slip into the choppy waves as we passed their lone bare rock crib while crossing silence.

We expected an I.C. portage but found its length broken by a beaver pond on which a beautiful black mallard did the cripple act to lure us from her brood.

Ate lunch on a bare granite hill top over looking an unnamed lake.

Next portage was also short into Summer Lake and our last portage took us to Moon Lake where we are camped under a thick stand of Jack Pine.

We stopped because of a threat of sudden rain but an hour ago the sky cleared and the wind has now dropped so we can look for good weather.

tomorrow.

We have had our usual visit from a pair of curious loons. Just now the old drake stood on his tail and shivered across the water before his admiring madame.

Many thrushes, robins, and white throats chiming their evening songs. The two loons are swimming in again and now arent over forty yards from our fire

We are going to have a cold night so there are very few mosquitoes out.

Oh yes we tried the bars which are reputed to live here but we couldn't tempt them.

We heard several large owls during supper. They sounded much like our great horned but not quite

6/18 The loon concert last night after we got to bed was the most complete and perfect I have ever heard. There were numerous lakes near us and the night was calm so we could hear every sound.

The loons put on their homesome call, laughing call, hysterical wailing and one new call I have never heard before. Such a recording and echoing of loon talk I have never heard.

Slept till 7:30 and took our time about breakfast of fried noodles, bacon, pancakes, prunes and rye crisp with jam.

Portaged out of Moon into Shade Lake where Edith trolled for trout to the next portage into a narrow channel. Two more short portages put us into an unnamed lake where we lunched by a ranger's cabin. A short paddle and our fifth portage put us



into an inlet leading to North Bay where we have made camp on a breeze swept pine point. We are now about twenty three miles and two portages from Sinton which we plan to reach Saturday morning, unless we should have a favorable wind tomorrow in which case we will make it in one day.

I just tried casting a bit and caught a fish about right size for supper. Edith was taking a run bath on a west facing ledge, meantime

We are back to gasoline and motor boats, have heard & seen several in the bay before us.

I forgot to mention an osprey nest in Brown Lake. We paddled up close and took a photo.

4/19 Last night after early supper we went back into a swampy bay to look for deep but saw none.

While the sun was putting on a most glorious decent we fished for fish. Edith and I each caught a small one and then I had a grand time with a 30 inch fish. He jumped and whirled so that the line wound around him a couple of times. He was a rare good fighter.

We watched the afterglow from the rock bank and then went to bed.

Had a light rain during the night. Got up at 6:30 and were underway at 8:30 with a head wind blowing S.W. We had a real pull across the bay in front of the Ranger Station. Made lunch on a bare rock island.

Surprised a few mergansers with a brood of nine or ten chicks.

Wind was bad down Jackfish Bay and first half of Pipestone Bay, etc

are now layed up having 5:00  
o'clock supper waiting for the  
wind to die down a bit before  
going on to the Falls, near  
which we expect to camp.

Pipstone Bay is full of elaborate  
big log cottages some of which are  
closed and some are already  
opened

6/20 At six o'clock we decided not  
to wait any longer for the  
evening calm to set in, so we  
started into the teeth of the wind  
across a mile of open water. We were  
a little tired or it would have been  
an easier paddle. We found a nice  
little island that made a good  
campsite a half mile farther on.

I was pitching the tent as  
Edith brewed the tea. The wind  
grew stronger and made a  
small rip in the tent at the  
peak which I sewed up as best

I could. We felled a couple of small norway pines and by filling in with pine branches made a serviceable wind break for the tent. No further tent troubles.

We had paddled about 16 miles all against more or less wind and sea, so we slept like logs without the formality of making any bough beds or leveling out the ground. No mosquitoes.

Got up at 6:45 and after breakfast and rearranging our packing a bit, loaded up at 8:45. Found we had two miles to paddle to Pipestone Falls, which are quite pretty. A short portage put us into a small lake, two miles long. A last carry of a  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile saw us in Hall Lake.

We lunched for the last time out of our chuck bags, on a little

pass in sight of Winton, where we arrived about one o'clock.

Eight or nine miles and two portages.

It took only a little while to check in with Mr. Healey. We hid ourselves to the Forest Hotel Ely for a hot bath and clean lighter clothes.

Left Ely at 4:00 for Little Narain. Saw 5 deer and one hen partridge on the 65 mile drive. About 33 miles south of Ely we ran out of the warm blighted area and immediately began to see deer. I feel sure that the deer and probably the moose have had to move away from the blight area on account of shortage and unpalatability of the browse.

The lake shore is very impressive and austere. We drove part way up and walked to the top of The Palisade which is a very

outstanding headland. Miles of shoreline, as well as a misty glimpse of Wisconsin were in the panorama.

Supper at Beaver Bay, includes beef steaks and apple pie a la mode. Bought smoked white fish.

We drove out to see a light house but found the open house hours were all A.M.

We are now in a tiny cabin at Castle Panger, directly over the big lake. Before dark we went to the shore to pick out some water smoothed boulders, small ones, to take home.

Spring and a mattress will have to do their best to make up for the loons we won't hear tonight.

Oh yes, - we saw a blue bill with 10 or 12 chicks, as we paddled down Fall Lake. They were not particularly wild.

# White River Trip 1938

Frank Schramm	Buel
Hank Alinder	Chi
Len Hall	H. L.
Theopold	Ruel.

Left H. L. 7:00 AM. May 19th  
after the night at Len's comfortable  
home. Breakfast 30 miles out at  
8:00. On toward the oak and  
yellow pine hills. Soon came  
in sight of rail fences and  
stone pile supported shacks.

At noon we picked up two  
young men to bring back the  
cars from the river where  
we put in 8 miles from Proteron  
toward Anon. Later to pick  
us up at Catter Arb.

Enroute we struck heavy  
rain. One canoe guy broke  
and had to be replaced  
during the down pour.  
Wording a swollen stream see

row stalled in water, jelling  
6° above the running board  
special prayers and pleachings  
managed to start her  
on two cylinders and we  
made the chink out.

Loaded at 5:30, at ferry.  
Landing. Frank with net.  
Fished a half mile to a  
bar on south bank where we  
made camp with a dry  
shy. A red sunset augers  
well for to morrow.

Time for only a few carts  
in the dingy water and  
then supper and darkness.  
Ken has caught minnow  
and made a net.

Ship - poor - will have  
a soft southern accent.  
Anti-venom serum



May 28 cont.

Too tired the last two nights to write journal. Friday 28th we fished a few miles after a late start but water was bad and caught nothing.

Stopped at Brown's Ferry where harrowed a myriamids nets. Len having lost the minnow traps which he used so effectively. Camped  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile below ferry on a low gravel bar.

Set out a couple of bait lines toward evening, taking two good yellow cats and one small mouth bass.

Ferry man told us it was seventy miles to Catter by river. Considered going to Lead Hills to wire back that we would stay an extra day.

Saturday.

Started float about 9:00

Frank & Len fishing. Len caught one good small mouth & a few sunfish & one blue gill.

Made lunch and went minnowing in clear creek mouth, where we saw a few nice bass.

I talked to farmer mowing alfalfa about getting to Good Hill. He said many 1/2 mile down on west bank had a car. As we started the rain commenced growing harder by the minute. Farm house not visible from the bank. Floated on the rain falling in torrents, so the water appeared to be covered with snow. Visibility 100 feet and strong wind gusts. Landed on gravel bar where we waited until the rain. After about an hour the sun shone.

Don't be meaning we had  
baked our boots several  
times to keep our loads dry.

Watched a small branch  
start discharging rubble and  
red foam into the river. In  
a few minutes our whole  
stream was brick red and  
roaring as it bore us along.  
All hopes of fishing gone and  
gave up the Lead Hill message  
idea.

Floated on to Hawhira  
ferry about 14 miles where old  
man told us Catter was 40  
miles away. Made camp on  
high gravel bar. Carried all  
supplies up to high ground in  
case of a bad rise in river.  
All very tired and much camp  
equipment.

Monday

Heavy rain early night  
before, but river down a

Don't the meantime we had  
baked our boat several  
times to keep our loads dry.

Watched a small branch  
start discharging rubble and  
red foam into the river. In  
a few minutes our whole  
stream was high red and  
roaring as it bore us along.  
All hopes of fishing gone and  
gave up the head hill message  
idea.

Floated on to Hawhira  
ferry about 14 miles where old  
man told us Catter was 40  
miles away. Made camp on  
high gravel bar. Carried all  
stuff up to high ground in  
case of a bad rise in river.  
All very tired and much camp  
equipment.

Monday

Heavy rain early night  
before, but river down

little and debris gone. Passed  
a ferry two miles below camp  
which we left about 8:30.  
Kerryman said 40 miles to  
Catter. Plugged right along  
passing fishermen - natives;  
each of whom gave us varying  
mileages to Catter in about  
this notation - 16 miles - 30 -  
4 - 10 etc. Pulled up on a bar  
about 11:30 for lunch and  
exchange of boats. Thipped  
stones for liquid pieces with  
unanimous success.

Rain started again about  
1:00 and lasted on into  
Catter which we reached  
at 3:00, where Awa garage  
man met us with cars.

Tried to look at North  
Peak but roads too bad.  
Bought supper at Salmy  
where we found another  
graduation celebration.

On to Innamouth  
Spring, cabin camp, where  
we looked at exhibit of  
mounted fish heads and  
planned a 10 mile float  
for today - if no rain - but  
we slept to the drum of  
rain on the roof and rose  
to another chocolate colored  
stream.

After breakfast drove  
south to look at river below  
dam but of course it was  
equally muddy so we  
are now enroute to look  
at Jack's Mark of the Current.  
Just as I finished the above  
TP. Mark said "look", I did  
and there was a foaming  
ford, The Eleven Point River  
on a rampage. Time 9:30  
We waited and watched  
a while with numerous other  
cars & trucks. Took a couple

of pictures & shot a few targets.  
Directly one milk truck  
crawled across followed by  
others at intervals. Then  
a passenger car got thro.  
The stage had fallen 6"-8" so  
we took a walk and came  
thru with only a little water  
in the door. Not half so  
bad as the crossing out of  
Proterus!

# West Plains Trip

6/22/40

tank  $\frac{1}{4}$  full

Mileage 28059. Left at  
7:10

gas	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	\$2.10
gas	5	.83
gas	5 $\frac{3}{10}$	.90
oil	1 qt.	.26
gas	10	1.50

Mileage arrival 28464 at  
5 o'clock,



Lowa River 4/22/45

River stage at gauge 7'

Arctic Drummy Carl Jones  
Sheres - (P).

Left J. C. at 12:45 - stopped below  
air port for short lunch. Strong  
south winds held us back on  
some of the reaches.

About 1/2 hour down the river  
splits around a large island - more  
than a mile long. We took the  
east fork. Passed under a highway  
bridge at 2 1/2 hours & later the  
west fork joined in.

One large drake mallard  
flushed close to us in full  
light. Later a pair of blue  
winged teal flushed twice.

Made camp after 4 hours  
float on a fine high west  
bank. The only good sight  
for a camp for 2 hours.

Skinned a huge porter-house  
steak which even the girls

couldn't finish.

Edith's birthday cake  
for Snarmy was a complete  
success and surprise.

Fishes washed before dials  
Heard one wood duck from  
camp.

Tuesday 4/23 - 2nd camp

This morning we reached the  
place where Edith & I put in after  
only 20 minutes float. The banks  
where we had 10 feet to hit down  
a canoe three years ago now  
has only a 3 foot bank.

Next bridge  $\frac{3}{4}$  mile below  
Jane called up D. B. home  
from a farm house.

Next bridge very narrow.  
Third bridge a few miles  
on.

Osprey carrying a fish  
preceded us for several

miles. Total float hours  
about 4.

Stopped at our old camp  
& found tent stakes still  
in the ground. Climbed  
Edith's squirrel hill, many  
flowers. Never saw such  
hepatica plants. Maiden  
hair fern etc.

After several miles of  
flats we get back to bluffs  
where we are now camped.  
Chicken - broiled for supper  
<sup>12</sup> Fish line set out in place  
that seems popular with  
natives.

A bit of drizzle, this P.M.  
Mushrooms scarce & those  
past their prime.

We have a spring in hill  
behind tent where Carl has  
filled water bottles

<sup>13</sup> Light red hudson hill  
behind us.

Tues. 4/24/45.

Through the night it drizzled slowly. Early this morning Carl's bed got damp from ground water so he got up very ahead of the rest of us. I lit a few live coals to start the breakfast fire.

We didn't have very far to go so we loafed thru the morning. Found a few more muskrats. No fish on our lines.

Finally left at noon - still raining a little. Osprey still seen off and on so we decided there must be several of them.

Bridge after 25 minutes (road) and railroad bridge 10 minutes further on. Then two hours to two bridges a mile above C. J. & two more at the town.

Flushed a pair of woodies, one American merganser and of all things - a wild goose - smaller size.

Starting perhaps 4 miles above C. J., we saw repeated signs of beaver cuttings for several miles. Very surprising & gratifying.

Bluffs above C. J. are pretty with red mud & sand. Often quite close on west bank of river.

Arrived C. J. about three. Carried our duffle up to bridge approach & built a fire under bridge to wait Edith who arrived 3:30 with hot cocoa. Soon expressed canoe back & headed for home.

6/24 - 6/26 Koroanua  
Margaret, Everett Barber, Edith. F. L.

Arrived at Manning Hotel in  
mid afternoon. Had two big dbl.  
rooms.

Fished in evening. Mr. & E.  
caught two bass. I & had 9 B.F.  
and one crappie. Black gnat fly  
bait.

Sunday - late river - walked  
along river trail. I swam - fished  
successfully. Beautiful moonlight  
Saw 2 beaver. one slapped tail.

Monday. Walked around lake  
while children swam.

Unusual birds  
scarlet tanagers  
yellow breasted chat  
huzzards

11/17/45 - Garner Iowa  
Edith M. & C.P.

Left home at 8:30 with Polly  
Lunched at noon Marshalltown.  
Arrived Garner 3:30 P.M.

Without seeing a pheasant on  
the roadside. Gave the dog a  
run at Little Ball Lake where  
we found the water stage high  
and very clear. Several hunters  
paddling about thru the rushes  
trying for a sneak shot, while  
a female widgeon at the  
roadside was undisturbed.

Travelodge was apparently  
full up & hostess away so  
took a room at Victoria Hotel.

Changed clothes & started at  
4:00 for an evening hunt.  
Tried two small fields of  
gathered corn unsuccessfully.  
Then got into birds in a  
creek bottom with weed

cover and ungathered  
corn. In a few minutes  
saw about 18 birds -  $3\frac{1}{4}$  hens.  
Got one cock. No shots for  
Ch. L. 1 @ 4 shells.

Steak for supper - fed Polly  
& walked her - down past  
the poultry establishment  
from which a ventilator fan  
ejected foul air across the  
side walk.

### Sunday

Bright & snappy this morning  
N.W. wind and clouds - very  
chilly by late afternoon.

Polly worked very well for a  
beginner. Started doing some  
retrieving on at least two  
occasions, especially on ripples.  
We hunted only about 4  
productive areas and about as  
many non-productive.

Started at 9:00 a mile N.E.



of Crystal Lake - a place I  
have hunted at least twice  
before. As we drove up there  
were about 6 big birds soaring  
themselves in a cherry tree.  
We drove right by them & stopped  
well beyond. About 20 birds  
were running back & forth  
while we waited for 9:00 o'clock.

Total cocks for the day  
six. Cripples last one. Shells  
by Edith 3, shells by (W)-9.  
No hens shot at.

Houley one - a real thriller.  
Hours hunted 8

Cocks seen	<u>20</u>
Hens seen	<u>43</u>

Polly got a load of herpochs  
last thing in P. Ev. but I  
have her all cleaned up  
and she is very tired  
over

Sunday 11/19 Garner

Low mist or fog made us wonder about the weather prospect. It was well below freezing & we soon discovered that all the taller grasses & the trees were silver with hoar frost - latched on the taller trees until almost noon.

Had a flat tire to repair before starting. Headed west toward Britt then south then up thru Britt to Crystal Lake again. At 1:00 o'clock lunch had killed only one roach on a long walk down a good leading ditch bank.

Isent east of Forest City & found very interesting terrain around Pilot Knob. Glacial lacustrine, with oak timber. Got a coxswain of a thicket on an snapshot.

Then Polly recovered a winged  
cripple we had seen run  
into a corn field. The best  
prospect of the day had a  
"Old Mississippi" sign.

Later Polly recovered another  
winged cripple. In a ma-  
hilled one on a ditch bank.  
I got a couple more including  
my first mistake of the trip.

As we approach Barnes  
at 4:40 we tried a deep ditch  
bank where we got up 3  
cocks of which I killed only  
one. Excuse - poor light.

Had I got all three we would  
have had our legal 10 birds.

Kept Polly out of the burrows.  
Steak dinner which  
Polly enjoyed.

Many of our shots were  
over points today & yesterday.  
Polly loves to take the

dawn birds for a while  
before she brings them in.

Results. F.L.

13 shells      4 cochs  
1 mistake  
2 criffles but

E.D.L.

2 shells      1 coch.

Polly recovered 2 criffles  
on her own.

Put 14 cochs in the locker  
cooler for the night.

Bird seen - location	Seen	Cochs
	0	0
	2	2
	3	0
	6	3
	1	1
	1	8
	1	3
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	14	17

Over-all length of each

1 - 34"	9 - 32 1/2"
2 - 30"	10 - 32 1/2"
3 - 30 1/2"	11 - 35 1/2"
4 - 35"	12 - no tail
5 - 36 1/2"	13 - 32 1/2"
6 - 33"	14 - no tail
7 - 29 1/2"	15 - " "
8 - 35"	16 - " "

11/20 - Garner - Homeward Bound.

Packed & got away from Victoria Hotel at 8:30. Drove east thru Clear Lake. Surprised at the large size of the lake & the fairly clear water.

Then headed north & east toward S. Yreka. First stop produced 3 hens second on a beautiful plum hedge a cock and third in a very rough piece of canvas sixteenth each.

Lunch at 2:00 at S. Yreka. Thome's Anita at Java City. Home at 7:00

Birds seen today 11/20

Hens. Cochs

3 1

9 2

4 0

0 1

16 4

} 3 hours

Total seen on trip

Hens 87

Cochs - 45

} Total 132

Total Havers in the field 20

Birds per hour  $6\frac{1}{2}$  total

Two hunters & 1 dog.

Long shells 29

Birds killed 13

Cripples lost 3

Edith & shells - 92 arrivals

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