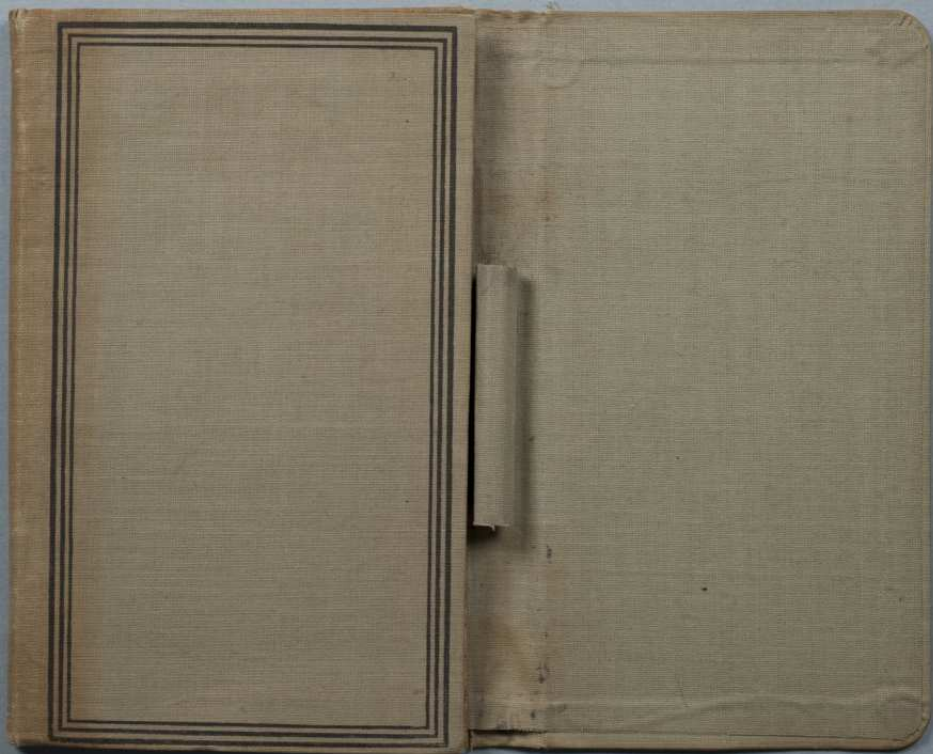






W5138

0

8

10

20

15

7

60

9

5

Lactico Trip June 6-1936

2 people 13 days.

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

out	$\frac{1}{4}$ ^{oz}	Bent water crackers	-
	4	Rye crisp (small $\frac{1}{2}$ oz.) 15 Min. cook	-
1	$\frac{1}{2}$ ^{oz}	Macaroni cut (double)	boiling - hd. .22
1	$\frac{1}{2}$ ^{oz}	Noodles. 12 Min. (double)	" lid .40
	2 ^{oz}	oz. tea	.
out	$\frac{1}{2}$ ^{oz}	cocoa.	.05
	12	Candy bars 5 [¢]	} # 1.17
	6	Chocolate 10 [¢]	
out		baking powder	.05
	1	pepper small - black	-
	$\frac{1}{4}$	Mustard	.05
	1	hot matches can.	-
out	$\frac{1}{2}$ ^{oz}	^{$\frac{3}{4}$ cups} oat meal - ^{$\frac{1}{2}$ cups} hot water	-
	2	Cans roast beef	-
	1	Can corned beef.	-
out	$\frac{1}{2}$ ^{oz}	soda	.02
1	$\frac{1}{2}$ ^{oz}	D. 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
- 3 cups
- 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 candle
- 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 - lures - rods etc
- ✓ pack sack
- ✓ 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 (blinis - 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 - salt -
mash 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	1.41
	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 Phamant	5 gas	.90
71	" "	1 oil	.26
	Burlington	5 gas	.90

37838 Miles

6/6 Another sent us off after a good breakfast, at 6:30. Pleasant drive all the way to Inadimon. Lunched enroute at Cold Springs 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 Starkey. - 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 Tomah where we found nice cabin with water etc.

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

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

Bushes are aflame with a lavender
or rose pink marsh flower - overtopped
by a clustered white flower. 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 Colet's and Virginia
to see the iron mines. Amorens.

Arrive at Healy's - Hankson on
schedule at 6:00 sharp. Completes
check list and other equipment
arrangements.

Stopping at Forest Hotel - Ely.
Met Mr. Watts of Siskiwit
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 list. 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 tow 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 & Mrs. Drainer)

On the four mile portage we had to slow up till Edith's first porcupine quit waddling 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 Point Bay in Basswood. The Headmainer 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
the first day. Both had

April 17, 1936.

STVE

"We found ~~these~~ 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

~~Cheese~~ $\frac{1}{2}$
~~Pasissos~~ $\frac{1}{4}$
~~Onions~~ $1\frac{1}{4}$
~~Flour~~ $2\frac{3}{4}$
~~Tobacco~~ $\frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} = \frac{1}{2}$
~~Corn meal~~ $1\frac{5}{8}$
~~Bisquick~~ $1\frac{1}{4}$
~~Klarn~~ $\frac{1}{2}$
~~Macaroni~~ $1\frac{1}{4}$
~~Rice~~ $1\frac{3}{4}$
~~Oat Meal~~ $\frac{3}{4}$
~~Soybean~~ $1\frac{5}{8}$
~~Pancake Flour~~ $1\frac{1}{2}$
~~Bacon~~ $1\frac{1}{2}$
~~1 cake of soap extra~~ $\frac{3}{4}$
~~Butter~~ $1\frac{1}{4}$
~~Miscellaneous~~ $1\frac{1}{2}$
~~Potatoes~~ $1\frac{1}{2}$
~~Tea + Pepper~~ $\frac{3}{4}$
~~Roast Beef~~ 1
~~Salt~~ 1

2 candles $\frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{4} = \frac{1}{2}$
Noodles $1\frac{1}{2}$
~~Beans~~ $3\frac{1}{2}$
Bento Watertrucks $1\frac{1}{2}$

here in the outside instead of
inside. Catella 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. Lake getting rough and some splash over gunwales.

Over 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 Basswood in order to paddle eastward. I put 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 Basswood. 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. Eth 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 canoe 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 ~~quite~~ ^{quite} big job of
sewing in mosquito netting had
been on the outside instead of
inside. Estella had started the job.

While I was mending 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, ^{accompanied by quacks or snuffs} 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 guide 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" across 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 blue grey two drumming partridge.

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 murreling towards us.

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

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

Supper on C'n pike - noodle 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 campers looms nearer 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 Agoua 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 dilapidated
condition.

Next $\frac{1}{3}$ mile portage not so bad.
Practically level. And had hoped
Agnes turned out to be a green
blue lake instead of brown. Made
the second crossing with canoe
without a stop. Is our my yacht
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, ripe 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 prize 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 char 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. Elith had rigged her sail and we set out up Agassiz with a smart south wind on our tail.

Stopped once to look over a bay that on the map looked like a fine 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.

We made eight plus miles in $2\frac{1}{2}$ 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 Lake 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 boys 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 ^{to} 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 comparison with the night before!

After a leisurely breakfast of apricots, bacon and eggs, 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.

Leunched 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 stopped
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 rain every day all along the way. Many lodges all on the lake shores in the bay heads where there is as few as birds.

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 kicks 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 are nothing worse for the first time.

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

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

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

Portages were largely cedar 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 canoeists just came past, enroute to Kawnipee, 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 Ol' Tom bait sailed on thru the air to a watery grave.

6/16 Slept very late and awoke to a "Happy Birthday" from Edith. It had rained 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 Ina more very much.

Our sparrow hawk out in
back has 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 Moon 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 richy 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 & slip into the choppy waves as we passed their lone bare rock crib while crossing the lake.

We expected an I.C. portage but found its length broken by a beaver pond on which a hen 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 bass 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's 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 pike. 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 tried ourselves to the Forest Hotel Ely for a hot bath and clean lighter clothes.

Left Ely at 4:00 for Little Marais. Saw 5 deer and one hen partridge on the 65 mile drive. About 3.2 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 smoky glimpse of Wisconsin were in the panorama.

Supper at Beaver Bay, included 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 Cattle Planger, 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	Burl
Hank Alinder	Chi
Len Hall	Ht L.
Theopold	Burl.

Left Ht 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 Ave we picked up two
young men to bring back the
cars from the river where
we put in 8 miles from Proctor
toward Anson. 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

river 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 me.
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 minnows
and made a net.

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

May 28 wed.

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 Ferry where harried a minnow net. 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 by 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 swimming in clear creek mouth, where we saw a few nice bass.

I talked to farmer mowing alfalfa about getting to Good Hill. He said my 11 mile down on west bank had a car. As we started the rain commenced pouring harder by the minute. Farm house not visible from the bridge. 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 out 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 Hawhyin
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

Don't the meaning 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. Saw
a few minutes our whole
stream was high red and
roaring as it bore us along.
All hopes of fishing gone even
gave up the Lead Hill message
idea.

Floated on to Hawkeye
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.
Herriman said 40 miles to
Catter. Plugged right along
passing fishermen - native;
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 a garage
man met us with cars.

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

On to Mammoth
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 Cleven Point River
on a rampage. Time 9.20
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 thru.
The stage had fallen 6"-8" so
we took across 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
gun	5	.83
gas	5 $\frac{3}{10}$	.90
oil	1 qt.	.26
gas	10	1.50

Mileage arrival 28464 at 5 o'clock,

Iowa River 4/22/45

River stage at gauge 7'

Unita Drummy Carl Jones
Sherer - (P).

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

About $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 $\frac{3}{4}$ hour & 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 Smarmy was a complete
success and surprise.

Fisher washed before dark
Heard one wood duck from
camp.

Monday 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
have only a 3 foot bank.

Next bridge $\frac{3}{4}$ mile below
Jane called up D. B. house
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
float we get back to bluffs
where we are now camped.
Chicken - broiled for supper.
Fish line set out in place
that seems popular with
natives.

A bit of drizzle this P.M.
Much more scarce & those
past their prime.

We have a spring in hill
behind tent where Carl has
filled water bottles.
Bright red hudsonian lark
behind us.

Tues. 4/24/45.

Through the night it drizzled slowly. Early this morning Carlo'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.

As I 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.

Crossed 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 Kona, Hawaii.
Margaret, Everett Barker, 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. Swan - fished
successfully. Beautiful moonlight
low & heavy. one slipped tail.

Monday. Walked around lake
while children swim.

Unusual birds
scarlet tanagers
yellow breasted chat
buzzards

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

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 Rock Lake where
we found the water stage high
and very clear. Several hunters
paddling about then the ducks
trying for a sneak shot, while
a female wedge-tail 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.

Stash 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
retriving on at least two
occasions, especially on riffs.
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 sailing
themselves in a cherry tree.
We drove right by them & stopped
well beyond. About 20 birds
were running back & forth
while we waited for 2:00 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 her cocks
last thing in P. M. 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 raco on a long walk down a good looking ditch bank.

Isent east of Forest City & found very interesting terrain around Pilot Knob. Glacial lacrim, with oak timber. Got a coysant of a thicket on an snap shot.

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 a ³
cock of which I killed only
one. Excuse - poor light.

Had I got all three we would
have had our legal 16 birds.

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

Mary's owl shots were
over tonight 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 criffler but

E. D. L.

2 shells 1 cochs.

Polly recovered 2 criffler
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
	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. Throve east thru Chee Lake. Surprised at the large size of the lake & the fairly clear water.

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

Lunch at 2:00 at Isanahy. Thomee Anita at Java City. Home at 7:00

Birds seen today 11/20

Hens. Cochs

3	1	} 3 hours
9	2	
4	0	
<u>9</u>	<u>1</u>	
16	4	

Total seen on trip

Hens	87	} Total 132
Cochs	- 45	

Total Hens 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 - & 2 arrivals
