BSA Northern Tier Troop 264, Brookeville-Olney, MD

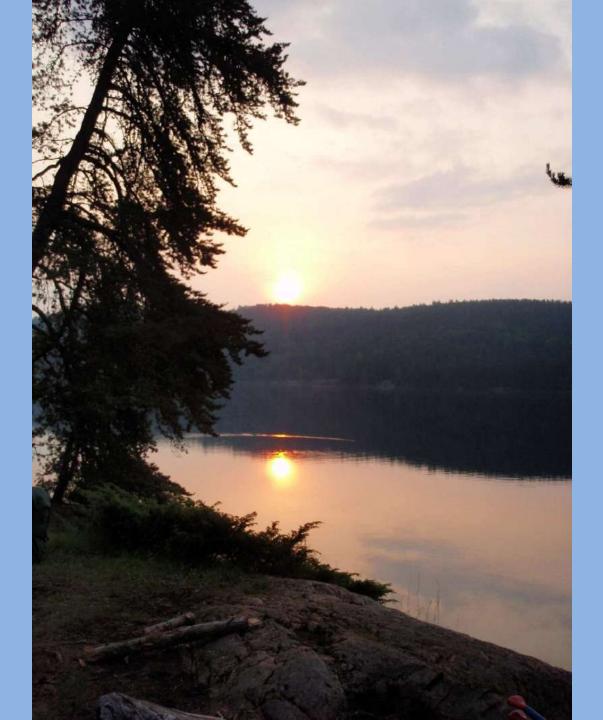
E062811A Crew "A"

June 27 to July 6, 2011

Parts 1 - 2 - 3 - 4

July 1 Canada Day

Day 4



Sunrise











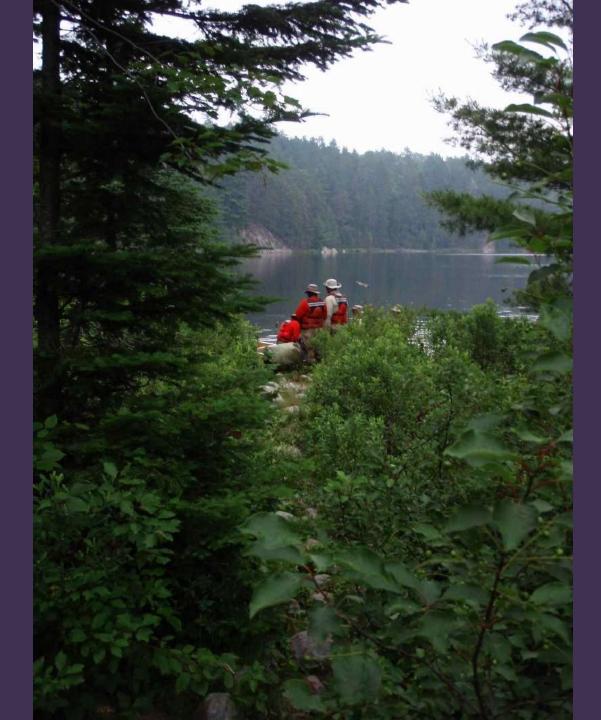




Approaching a portage

2

At the far end of the portage











Part of 50 rod portage north out of Irene Lake

6975

Tim, carrying a canoe, dropped into this chest deep hole. One instant, the canoe was six feet in the air, the next, it was 18 inches off the ground. "QUETICO!!!", he shouted. Two of us with packs had just skirted the hole by inches.



A few feet away, Jim stands on "trampoline grass", a thick floating mat of grasses and plants at the water's edge. Stand on it for more than a minute and the mat and youir feet slowly start to sink into the water. We launched the canoes from the water's edge of the trampoline grass.



Pitcher plants, a carnivorous plant that eats bugs



Jim's feet sinking into the trampoline grass and water

nah

9

No. of Concession, Name





More trampoline grass, at the portage out of the small lake to Tuck River

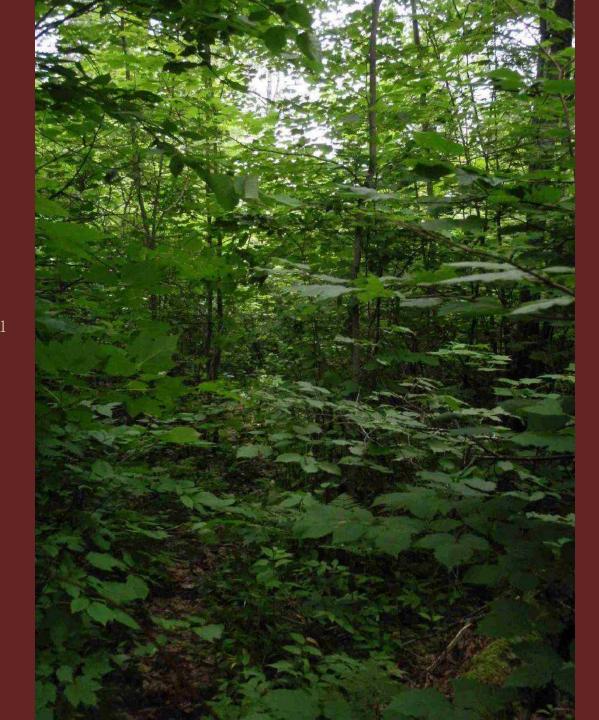
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There's a portage trail here somewhere!



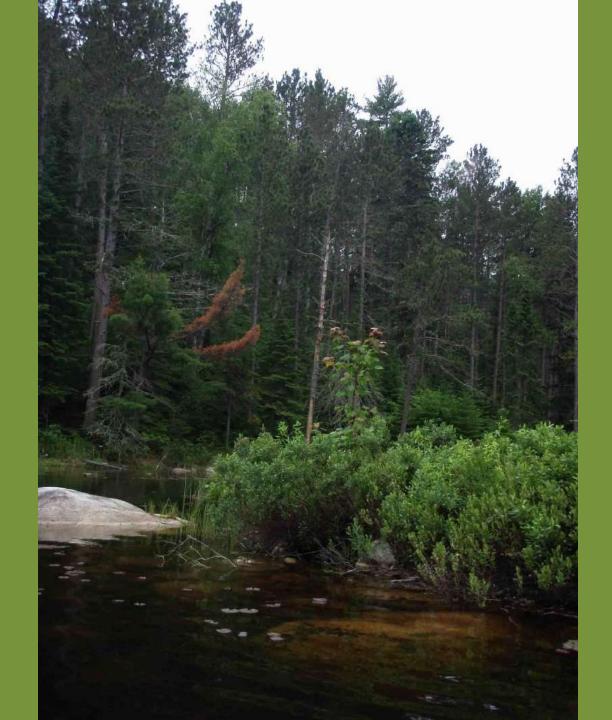
Willy knows how to paddle!

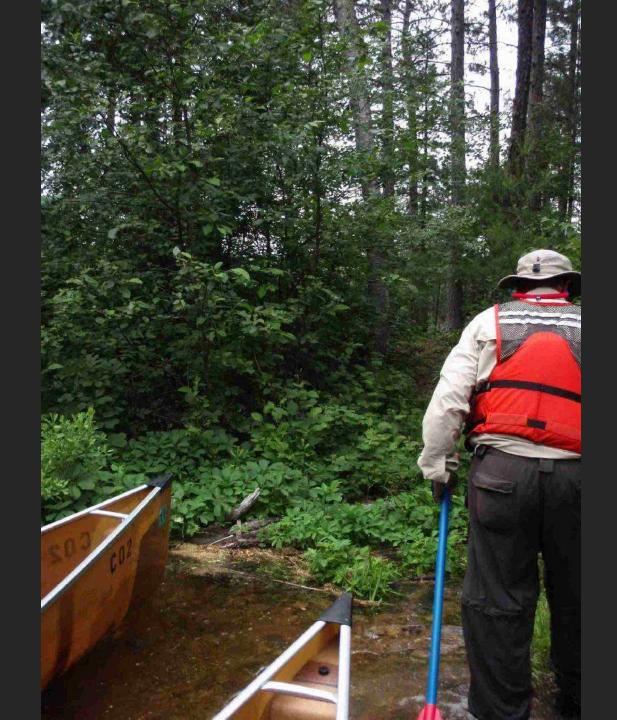


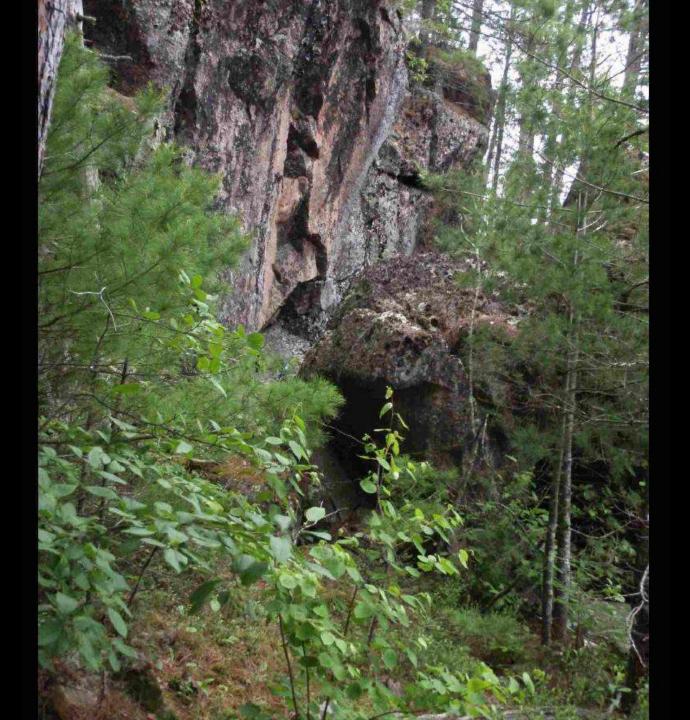
















Obstacles are common on Quetico portages





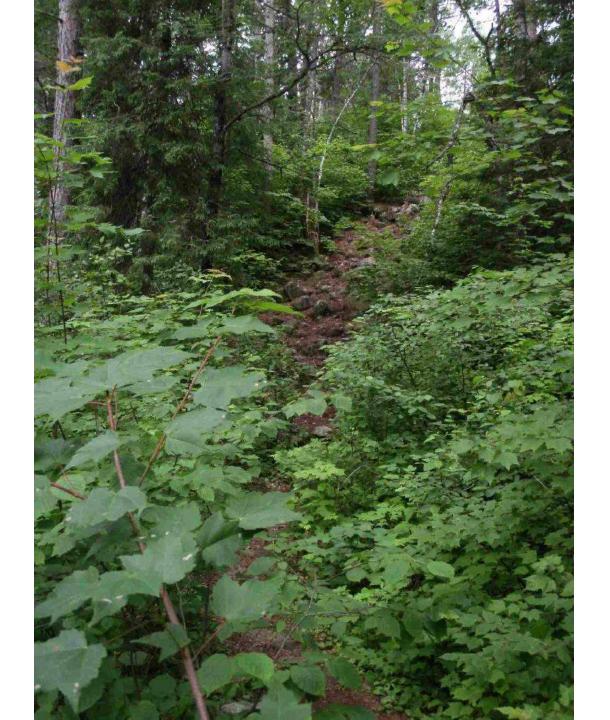


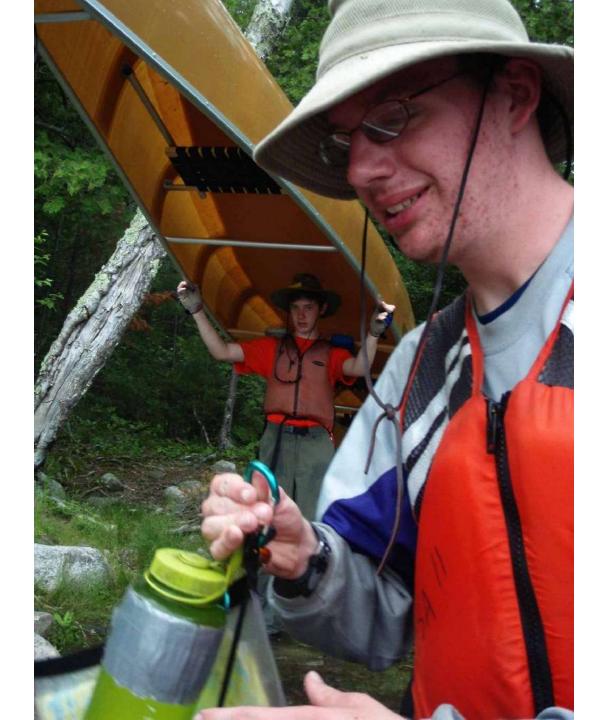






















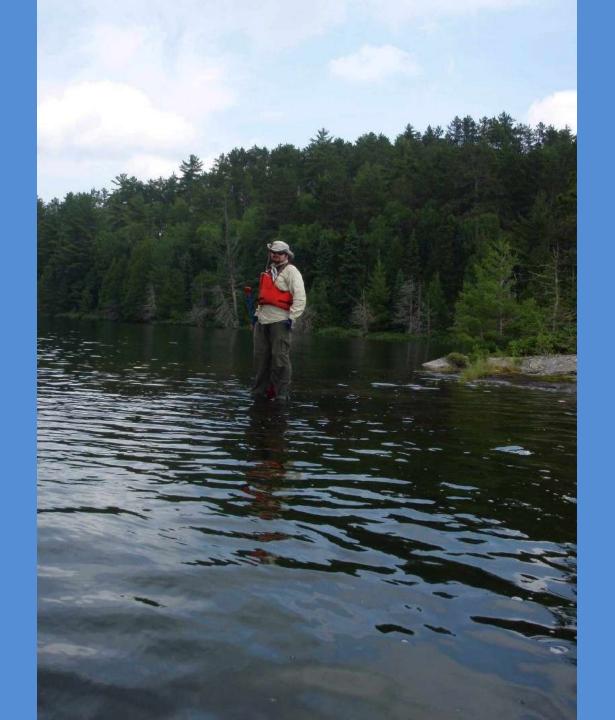


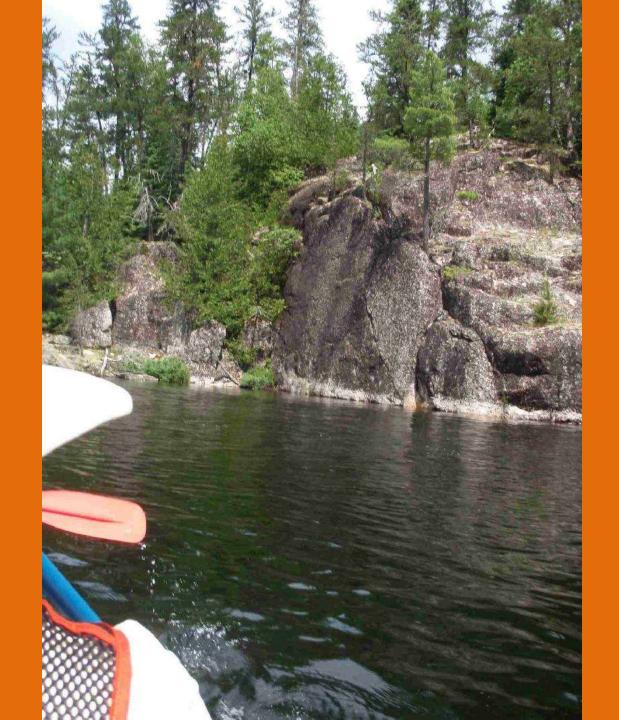


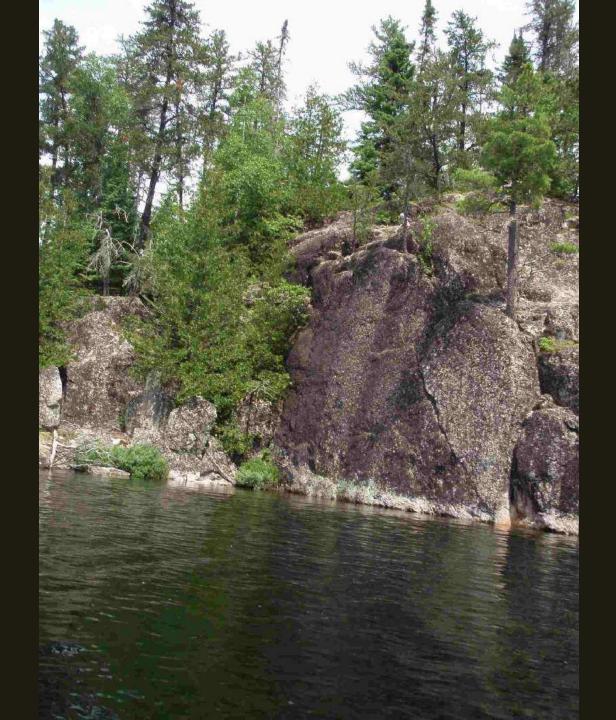


Walking on the water









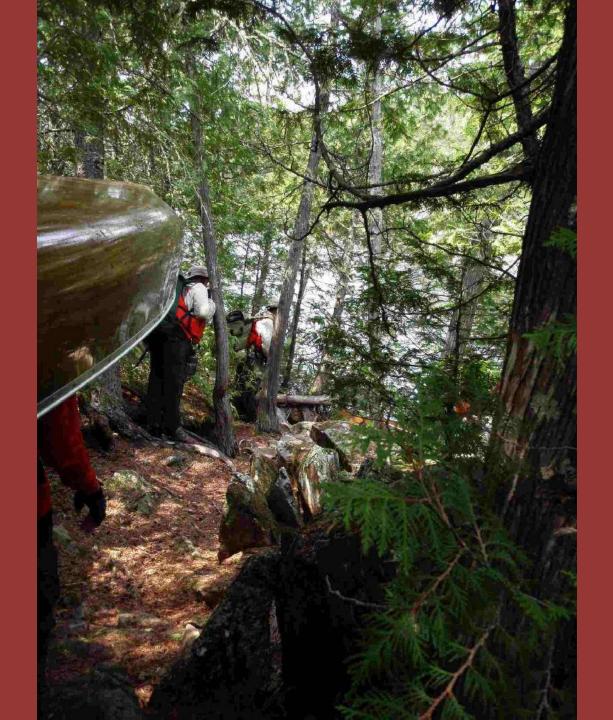






The floating yellow is pine tree pollen

Portage, Sarah Lake to McIntyre Lake





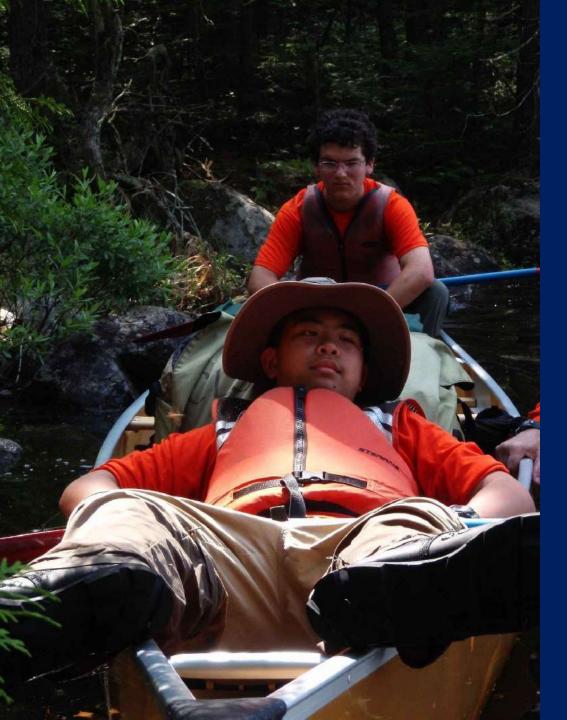




Sunlight shines through

Short portage, McIntyre Lake to Brent Lake





On this portage, Joe (carrying a pack) tripped and fell, and reported hurting his knee and arm. Not until we were well on the water did we lean that Joe had also banged his head, when Joe developed a fierce headache and began vomiting, and became irritable and dizzy and unable to stand. First Joe himself, and later Tim, Dale, and Gary, concluded that Joe had probably suffered a concussion.

No radio signal at the first island we stopped at, so we continued a quick half mile to an old forest fire site where there was reception to Northern Tier base.

After Tim relayed the info, Northern Tier called for a float plane to be sent out for the injured Joe. Not only was there difficulty finding a plane and pilot on a Canadian national holiday, but emergency services had to be arranged at Ely, and Customs and Immigration consulted about the flight.

Within an hour the plane was on its way. In the meantime, we (especially Tim) kept Joe awake and talking, while scouts constructed a cover to keep the sun off Joe, who was propped up against a log with a PFD behind him for padding. All the gear was piled on one canoe to leave two serviceable.





Watching for the plane. Conor stayed here atop the hill with the radio to relay any messages from base.

Tim stationed two canoes offshore as a signal to the pilot. Because of the wind, those in the canoes had to keep constantly paddling to stay in place.

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MA Stan







Two canoes ferry Joe and his dad Gary to the float plane

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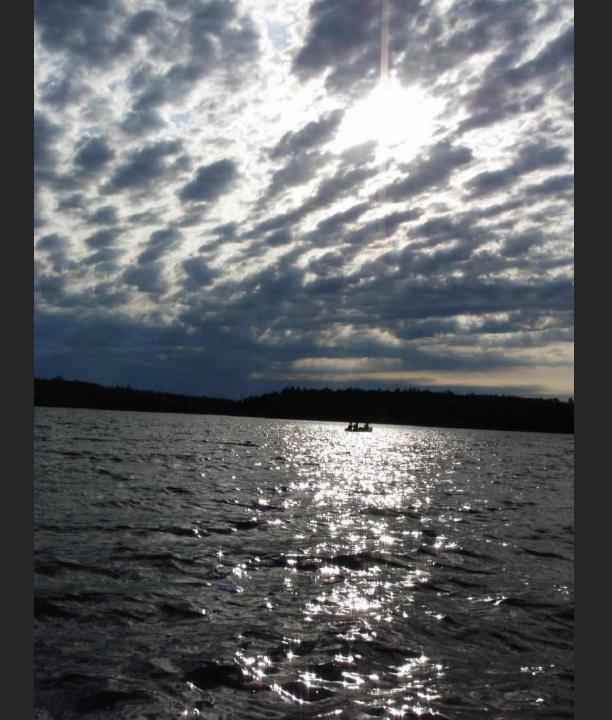








The remaining 7 of us continue on toward a campsite, it now being late afternoon











Day 5 -- Morning of July 2, 2011





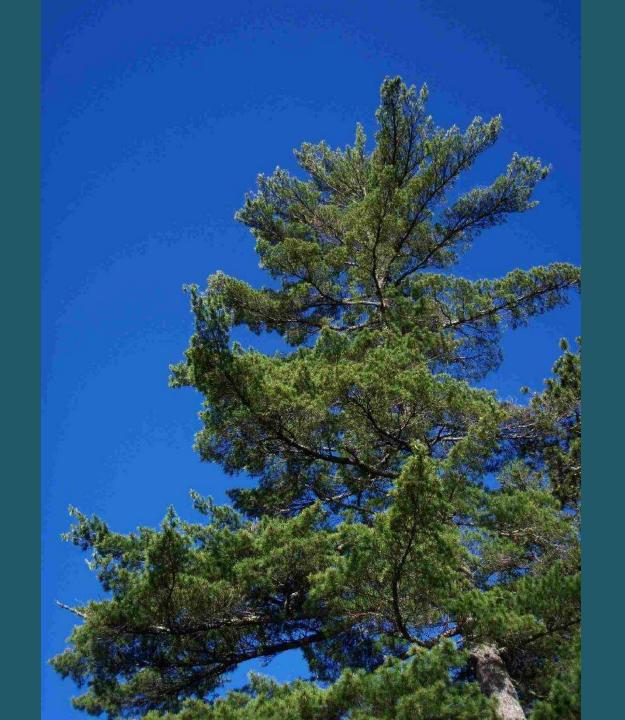






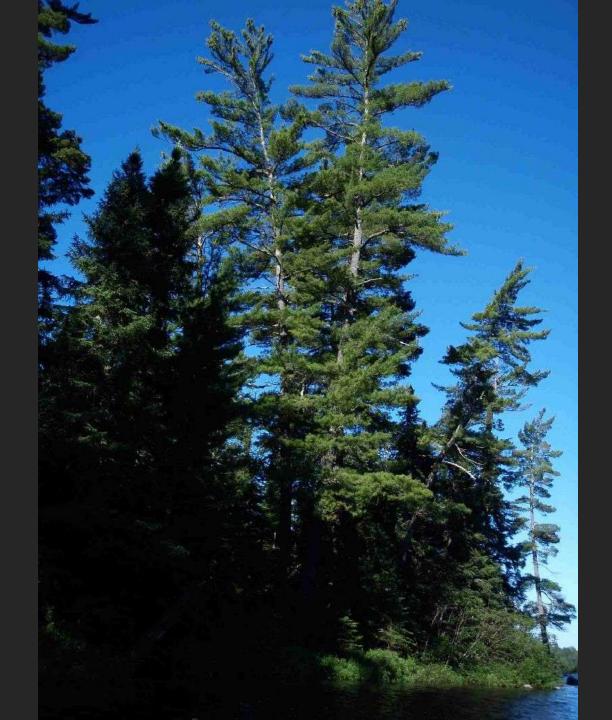








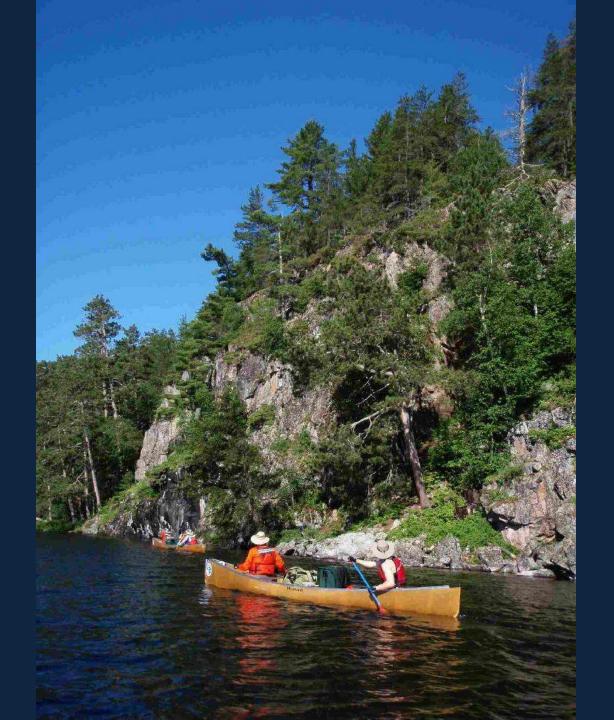






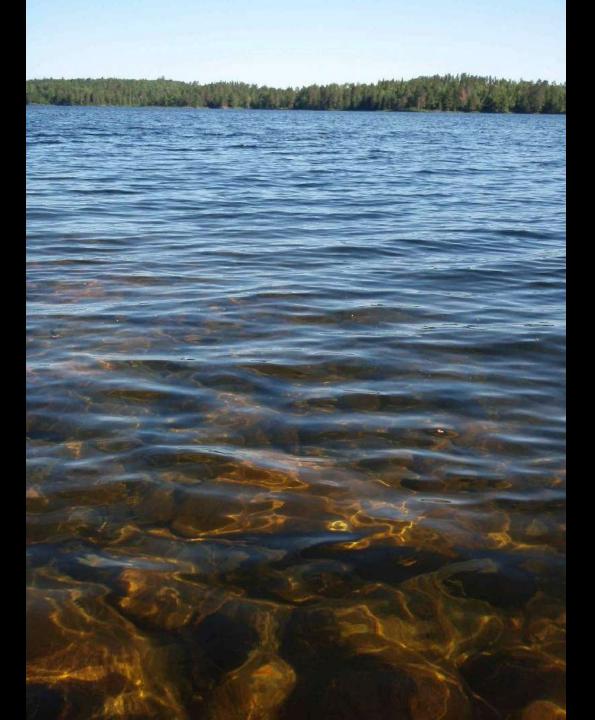








Rocks in the clear shallow water, near the 18 rod portage into Darky River





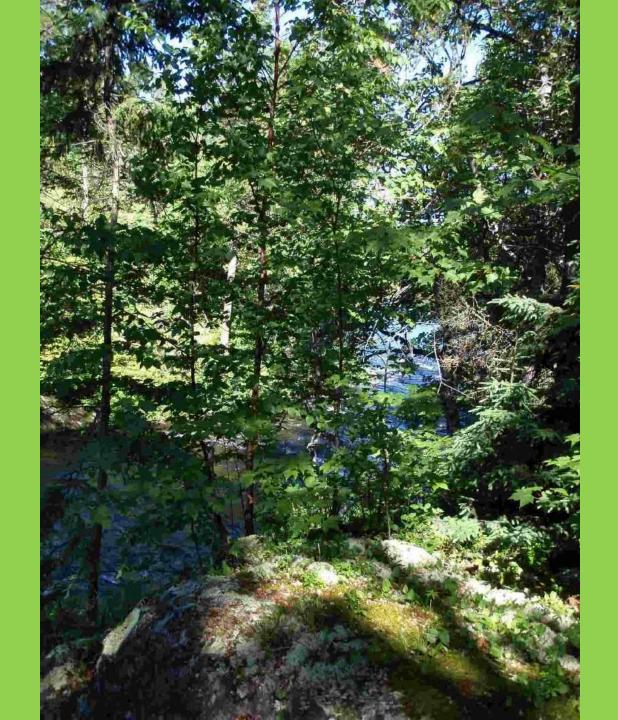


Jim "Santa Clausing" – carrying 80 lb. pack AND a canoe – we now had to carry Joe's and Gary's shar and gear for the remainder of the trip.

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One of the relatively few places where we could see what we were portaging around



Arrived at small lake on the Darky River, going westward





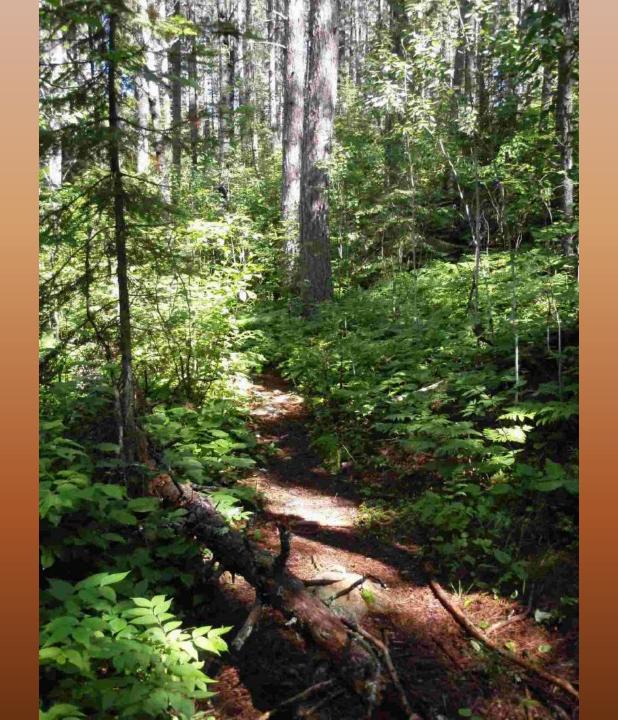








Another Quetico portage trail



As we completed this longer portage on the Darky River, another crew started catching up behind us. So we hurried on to the next short portage...













Short quick portage into Dark Water Lake



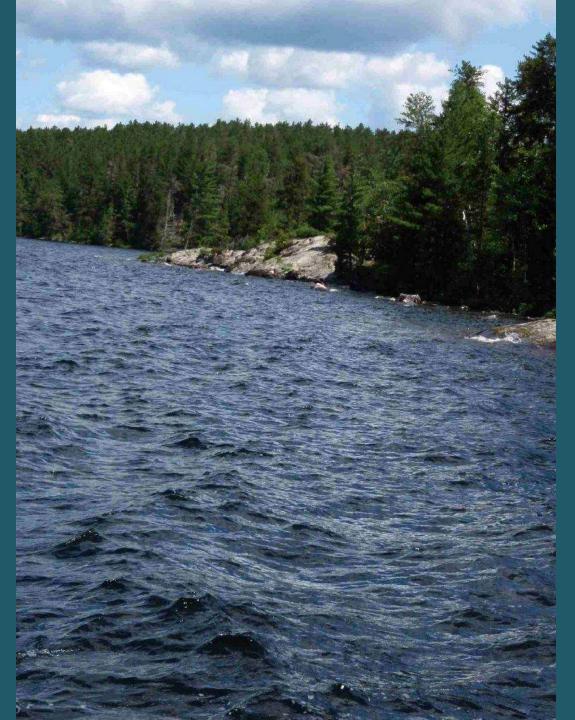


Eastern arm of Dark Water Lake. Here the wind started to increase right at us...



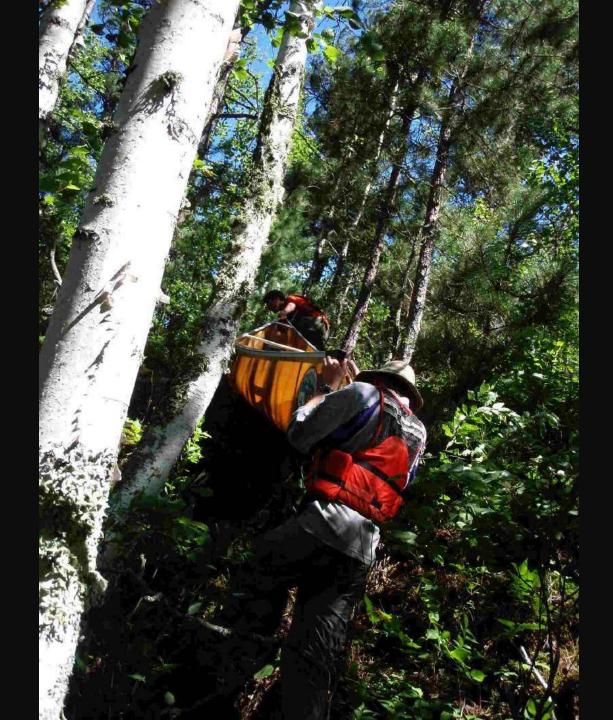
Jim and Dale rounded the point and ended up at a campsite on the next point a short distance away, that being the safest place to pull in as the waves and wind continued to increase.

[Looking back to the first point, behind which two canoes were stopped.]



Tim bushwacked his way over to Jim and Dale, and thought we might portage the canoe through the brush to rejoin the others. That task proved to be too difficult after only 100 yards.





In the end, we temporarily left the canoe at the second site and walked back to the first point for lunch and a rest while we waited for the winds to subside.

Moss-covered rock, in between the two points





Anthony of the North



Lunchtime and naptime at first point, wind still strong

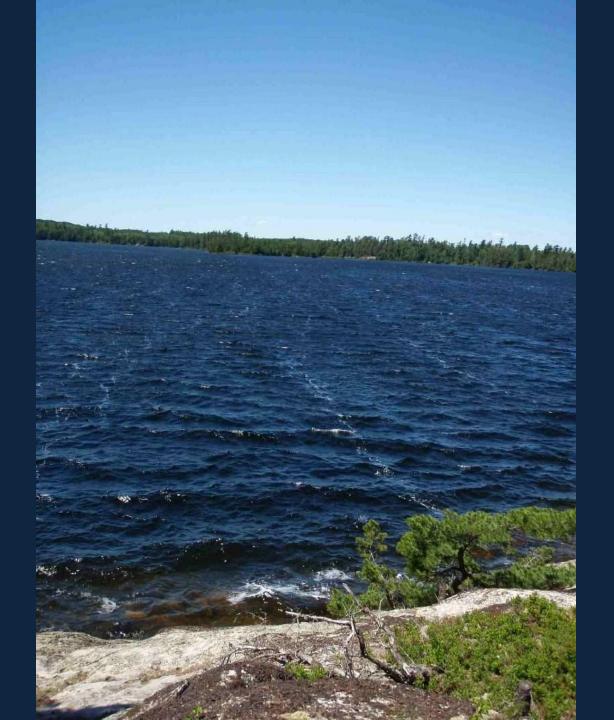
CARLA







Steady wind strengthens



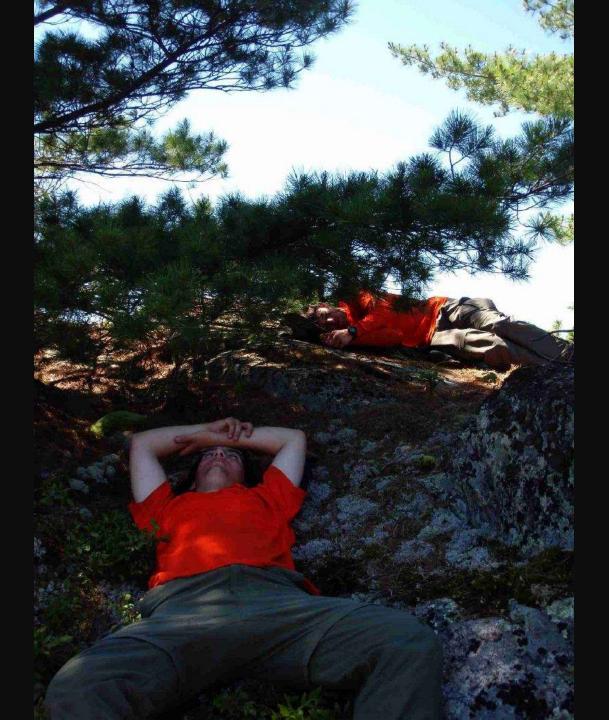


Panoramic view of the point

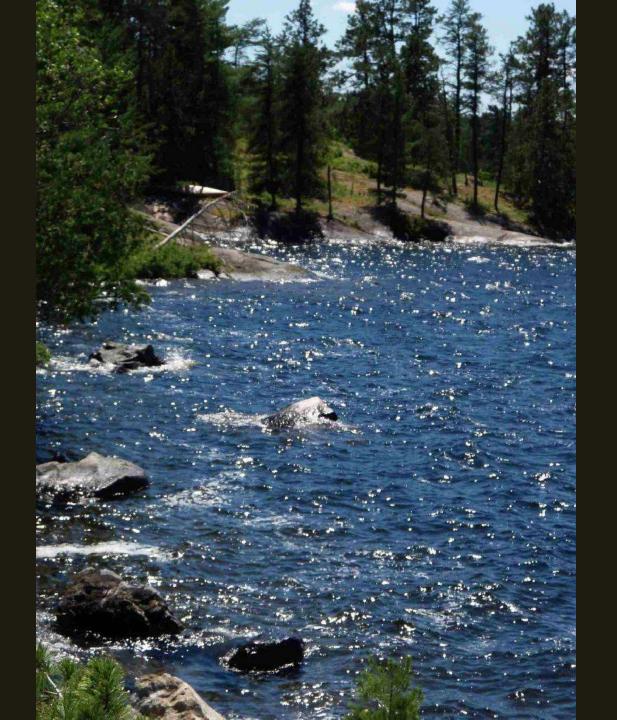
← From Darky River

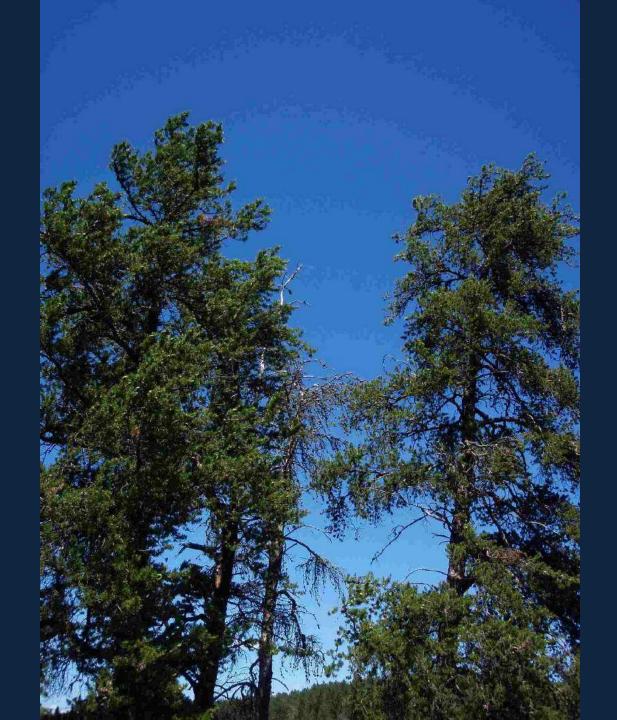


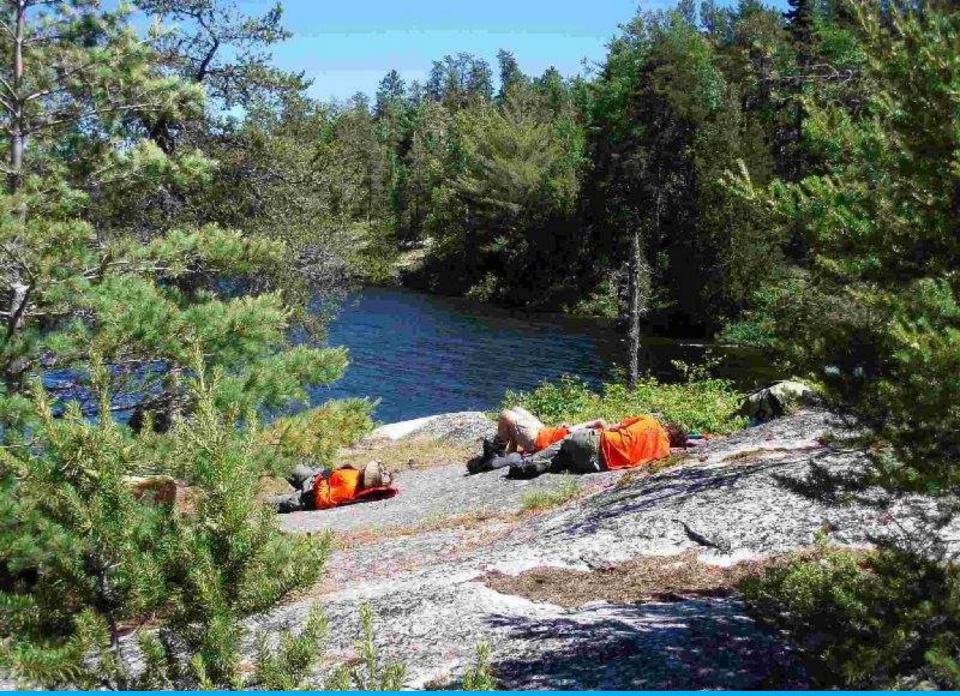
 \leftarrow To second point and campsite



First point, looking toward the second point and campsite







About 3 PM, Tim thought we might set out although the wind still blew toward us...



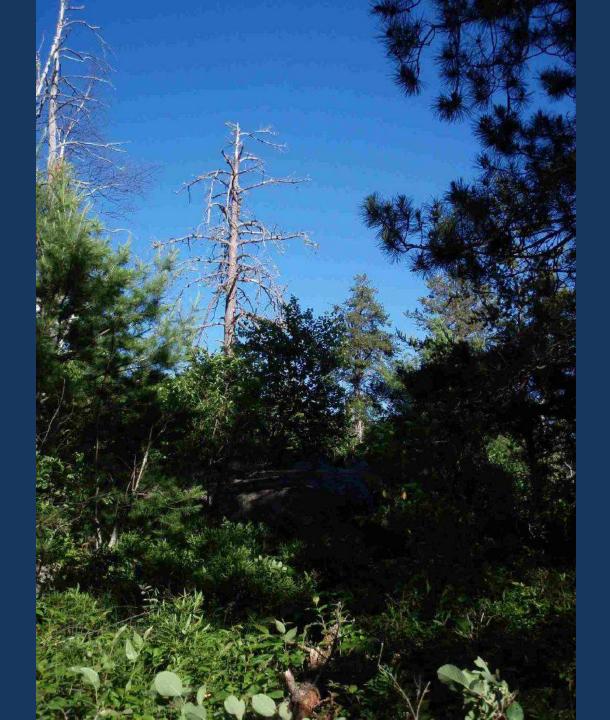
But the waves splashed water over the side of the canoe Tim, Willy, and Conor were in. So we decided to spend the night at the nice campsite on the second point and start out early the next morning.



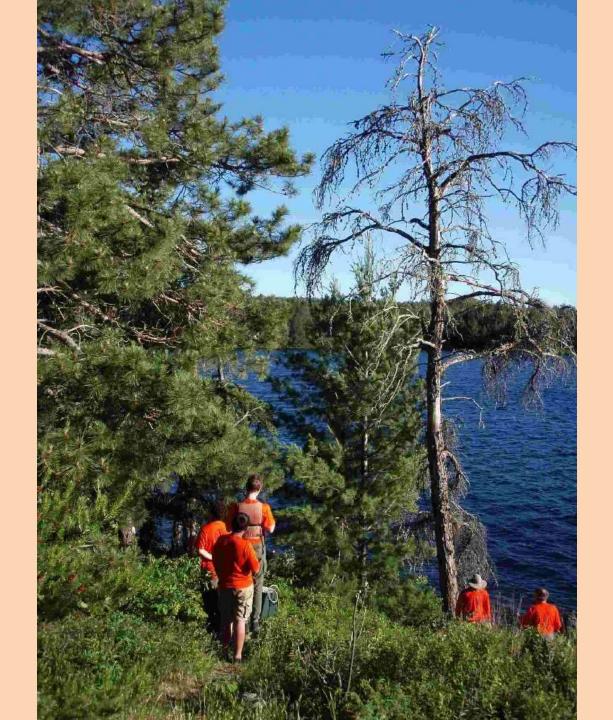














To Part 3 – Days 6 and 7, July 3 and 4, 2011