

ROCKIN ROYALE



TROOP

707

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Preface

On July 12, 2012, seventeen brave souls from BSA Troop 707 in Columbia Missouri boarded a large yellow conveyance and headed for the Upper Peninsula. They were going to hike and camp on Isle Royale, which is on Lake Superior. And on this island is a lake which has an island. So they might see the largest island on the largest lake on the largest island on the largest freshwater lake in the world!

Base camp would be at Fort Wilkins State Park. The Isle Royale Queen is the ferry from Copper Harbor, Michigan, to Isle Royale. The island is about 55 miles northwest of Copper Harbor, about a three hour ferry ride. According to the 2010 census, Copper Harbor has a year-round population of 108. It is about a half-mile from Fort Wilkins.

Isle Royale is a National Park with some unique wildlife, and has some restrictions on group camping so the guys would be divided into two crews. The first crew would be ferried to the island followed the next day by the second crew. Even though they were separated by one day, both crews would take the same route.

The crews would be isolated on Isle Royale for five days and four nights, with only what they could carry in their backpacks. This is the story of their great adventure.



From left to right – in the white shirts is Crew A (the A-team): Chip Sandstedt, Jacob Trout, Chris Chapman, Sam Hosmer-Quint, Clayton Chatman, Pen Terry, Alex Gompper, Andy Quint. – and in the blue shirts is Crew B (the Superior team): Kim Potzmann, Aaron McCray, Sam Emerson, Mike Currier, Alex Currier, Garrison Herries, Dylan Hosmer-Quint, Daniel Guthrie, Dennis Trout.

A-team Log book entries

Day 1 – Sammy HQ

Today we rode the bus for 19 hours. Daniel ate a can of beef jerky and looked really funny.

Day 2 – Sammy HQ

Today we finished the bus ride, and set up camp. The water felt really good. At night Brett scared Pen so bad he almost wet himself. All night mosquitoes were buzzing in my ears and biting me. On the bus ride when we stopped Dylan and Daniel made a bet. If Daniel wins, Dylan has to eat 10 Twinkies® and if Dylan wins, Daniel has to eat a pack of veggie dogs. Chris, Clayton, and Pen raided Brett, Jacob, and Sammy's tent and took a lot of Brett's stuff. Brett retaliated by acting like a big cat.

Day 3 – Brett

Today the A-team left the camp and drove to the ferry. After boarding we had to go to the prison cabin. Pen fell into a deep sleep and the rest



of us messed with him. Chris took on the persona of a New York street urchin. Then he wore THE NIPPY. The urchin pretended to light barrel fires to make his way and stop robberies.

Upon arrival at the island we talked to the ranger and then ate lunch. The lunch was all “Great Value” food. The bread was cinnamon

toast bread without cinnamon. We added jalapeño buffalo wing Pringles® for flavoring.

We hiked to our campsite and then swam in Rock Harbor out to an island. The water was fresh as an iceberg. [Magic Cards Side Note: The Foil-edition Lone Revrent gone isle power of Flavor Text] We hiked a little to the Suzy's Cave where we saw some paper wasps, but the Lone Revrent saved us. We came back and ate our first dehydrated meal. We bought ice cream at the camp store.



We swam at the seaplane dock and played king of the dock. Pen turtled the whole thing and I got scraped up. Sammy, Chip, and Dr. Quint looked for moose. The rest of us walked down to Rock Harbor again. There was a lot of fog rolling in so we left. We saw an image of the Lodge Resort in the fog.

Day 4 – Pen

(J.T.'s Birthday) Today we woke up at 9-ish, had gross oatmeal, and hit the trail. A squirrel got into Pen's pack and ate his trail mix.

It was a long hike. The last mile sucked. When we got to our campsite, Daisy Farm, we swam for a while then pumped some clean water. Then a dinner of lasagna or beef stroganoff and dessert of chocolate cheesecake and coffee mousse.



Should I chew some more and swallow, or just spit it out?



I think I should have spit it out. Yep, I know I should of.

Then we hung at the dock and pumped more water. Brett was clumsy and dropped his water bottle in twice. Then we played spoons, BS, and ERS 'til bed. Long hike tomorrow.

Day 5 – Alex G



Today was indeed a very long day. Started about 7:30-ish. As we packed up, rain began and really escalated to a decent downpour, making the majority of our nine mile hike miserable. The rain stopped around noon, but the damage was done: our feet were soaked. Extra pairs of socks are definitely a necessity. We continued our hike until we reached our campsite where we promptly swam

and played Marco Polo. Upon exiting the lake, Jacob and Brett discovered leeches on their wrists and legs.

This morning, red squirrels attacked Sammy's pack. It's very important to pack non-vacuum-packed food tightly, perhaps by double-bagging. Before our swim, Chris and Clayton opened a Clif® Bar trading post with a pseudo economy. Pen gained a lot of trail mix. Brett was hit in the eye with a shell. I have to go now. The red squirrels have surrounded us and are beginning to infiltrate our campsite.

P.S. As of 9:45 we have received free (and delicious) breaded fish from our camping neighbors. Dark clouds have rolled in and we are anticipating, but not looking forward to rain. It's almost 10:00 pm and it is still very light out. Sleeping may be difficult.

I suspect that the market for Clif® Bars will be sustained until we reach civilization. I would recommend bringing excess food to barter with as the week progresses.

Day 6 – Jacob

The day started off with a relaxing morning. Not much happened in the beginning of the day besides the sighting of a duo of bunny rabbits and some squirrels. We downed some oatmeal and pumped some water next. After that we got our stuff together and took off for our six mile hike. We had a pretty good hike overall. We saw several people doing a portage in the heat of the day and pitied them. We arrived at our site around three o'clock and took a dip in the lake. We met a group of girls at our site and saw them down at the swimming hole. We had a great swim in the lake.



On the way back, Chris and Jacob were talking about the noise rich people make when a random man questioned if they knew what they were talking about. We then had dinner and hung out by the dock. Now we're ready to hit the hay. So from those here at Moskey Basin, good night and good night.

Day 7 – Clayton

We slept in super late today and ended up leaving camp at 12:30. Least to say it was a relaxed day. On the trail we stopped for a long one hour lunch and talked all about old memories of past years in the Troop. After a brisk pace we arrived in our previous group campsite in Daisy Farm and multiple people took very necessary large dumps in the less than pleasant latrines. We took a very nippy swim in Lake Superior followed by sun bathing in the hot sun on the beach and repeated the cycle multiple times. After we walked back to camp we laid out our ground pads in a mass and listened to music.

We proceeded to the eating of dinner and another bartering session. This time it was all focused on "shhmeedium" favors and the task of carrying other's tents or bags to relieve the burning weight of some of our packs. At this point we experienced the first outburst of the trip. Brett got in too over his head with trades and was now going to carry two tents and one big clothes bag. He proceeded to stomp about and throw his crunch bars to the ground and slam his aviators on a rock and pace off. The group gave him time to cool down and went to find him.

We then walked to the breathtaking observation tower and took photos. Afterwards we pumped water and returned to camp where Brett (DC Big Cat) got mad again and smashed his aviators permanently over the cleaning of a pot. It seemed very milked and fake. Now we are sitting at the camp table talking.

Day 8 – Chris

Today was our quickest get up and go. Brett ate four bags of oatmeal and got the runs. So we headed off on the trails setting a great three mph pace and we took our first rest stop on some rocks. We got



back on the trail but DC Big Cat tumbled down a hill with a pack on into a tree. After we picked him up we stopped at a dock for rest. We sun bathed there for 2 hours while also killing many spiders. Many are out of Clif® Bars. We got back to Rock Harbor at 12:00 and we chilled for 2 ½ hours. Then

we got on an overcrowded boat and got back to camp at 7:30 and enjoyed the mainland.

Day 9 – Pen

Slept late, 'twas great
Ate cereal, for real-e-al
Went to the fort, better than court
Went to town, Brett wore a gown
Played pool, Brett's a fool
Crew B came back, I give up. We had cheese burgers and Pringles®, took showers, and swam, then bed.

Day 10 – Daniel

We done rode on yonder bus for a 20 hour division of time. Pen pee'd in a cup. Jacob smelled bad. It was fun.

Superior Crew Log book entries

7/15/12

Daniel Guthrie

Group leader:

Pack weight 45 lb.

Let me show you our day



Michael Currier

Elder

Pack weight: 53 lbs.

Key Words: fog, wood lily

Dennis Trout

Rei Flash 65 weighed in at Rock Harbor on Ranger Station scales: 42 lbs

Listened to Ranger Liz on Lake Superior on Lake Superior Day (who would have thought there was a Lake Superior Day?)

Dylan HQ Pack = 54 lbs – ouch, could be bad.

Garrison PW = 35

The morning was incredibly foggy. We hiked 4.2 miles and in the evening we went to a lake seminar.

Alex (Currier) pw 34

Day 1 on Isle Royale 7/15/12

Sam Emerson

Today we left base camp and arrived at Isle Royale. After setting up camp we went hiking and we swam in a tidal pool by the shore. We then returned to camp for a lunch of dehydrated beef stroganoff, which I shared with Aaron McCray, both of us taking alternating bites. We then went to a rather boring and lengthy presentation about Lake Superior. Upon returning, I learned the importance of not spraying insect repellent near one's eyes. We plan to awaken at 1:00 am to witness the Aurora Borealis. I look forward to tomorrow.

P.S. I am amazed with how long the sun stays out. I am writing this at 10:00 pm as the sun is just beginning to set.

Aaron

Pack Weight: 51



Today we packed up base camp and went to the dock and took a boat to Isle Royale. When we arrived we found a campsite and got set up. After, we took a trail to a place where we swam.

Later we went and saw a presentation on the largest lakes in the world. Now, I'm hoping to see the Northern Lights.

P.S. I lost the game

Day 2 on Isle Royale 7/16/12

Daniel

Today was the first real trekking day. We moved 7.5 miles in a stretch from Rock harbor to Daisy Farm. "It rained" would be an understatement. It poured from 8:30 – 11:00. It was a wet hell. We ended up stopping in a shelter which we "rented". Fun times. We should be going 7 miles on the 17th, I hope for dry weather.

Garrison

Today was a true test of endurance. It rained all morning. I have doubts that we will ever be dry. We took refuge in a nearby shelter. Fortunately we did dry off and made it to our campsite.

Alex C

Today was one of the most challenging days of this trip when we hiked, because it rained. Drenched and miserable I was. Every moment we stopped mosquitoes gathered around irritating us trying to get our rich blood. Later on when it stopped raining, me and some of my comrades jumped in some freezing water that I enjoyed. So far I have mostly liked this gloomy, cold, wet day.

Sam Emerson

Today after sleeping through the Northern lights, I awakened to my first breakfast oatmeal. We then downpour in an Daisy Farm. We abandoned rain waited out the rain, wet clothes to dry. ate an entire bag of onward to Daisy



Boot camp for Isle Royale

on the Island: hiked through a attempt to reach stopped at an shelter where we then hung out our During this time I craisins. We hiked Farm, eventually stopping underneath a picnic shelter, where we scouted ahead to find a campsite. After setting up camp, we went swimming in the coldest water I have ever felt. We returned to camp for a dinner of lasagna. I am writing this as Daniel and Aaron argue over WWII generals, religious matters, and Sci-Fi Authors. I look forward to tomorrow.

Dylan

Mist turning into rain and thunder. The Superior Crew was beast. No complaints. Made it to daisy farm in great spirits. Clothes wet, boots, sleeping bag. Great second day!

Aaron

Today we packed up the camp we made on day one and headed to Daisy Farm. It later started raining when we started our hike, and we hiked until we couldn't hike any more in the rain and snuck into a cabin until the rain stopped, and then moved on. Later we arrived at Daisy Farm and set up camp and went swimming.

P.S. I lost the game again.

Dylan

Well . . . thanks to Aaron we lost the game (Dylan speaking). So other than that, good day, wet but a good day overall. We've escaped the pains of civilization. In other news I had a 45 min. formal slap hands battle. My hands started to hurt at 20 min, swelled at 40 min, and I lost at 45 min, going out with, yes, a slap. I was second.

Dennis

Full hike today with a rainy start and a downpour at Three Mile. Guys really did well, kept spirits up and responded with enthusiasm (especially once we found the shelter at Three Mile.)

Just thinking "next time" would work well to spend night #1 at 3mile – easy hike from Rock Harbor – and right on the water.

Guys pitched in heartily in setting up camp. Dylan took to pumping and filtering w/o a second thought. Daniel provided fine and entertaining leadership. Garrison bounced right back – what a great performance from him today. Aaron beat Daniel at arm wrestling to the astonishment of all. Sam listened intently to my description of Aleister Crowley. Alex fascinated us all with stories.



Not a bad day at all, and when the sun broke through – even briefly – it was glorious.

Day 3 on Isle Royale 7/17/12

Dennis

Arrived W. Chickenbone about 5:00 after a taxing day. Lots of up and down and a four mile stretch w/o water sources so stopped at Chickenbone E. to pump the bottles full. Guys did really well today but we wore out a few of them. Sam was exhausted and a lot dehydrated. Garrison pretty low in spirits and very tired but he made it in good form.

Beautiful country. Hard to believe we are on this lake so close to Canada and in such a spectacular setting. In fact when you are trudging up a hill or plowing through a bog it's easy to forget what is around us. The really interesting thing about backpacking is how life devolves into such primary concerns: food, water, and shelter. It takes about two days to leave the real/other world behind and then you simply forget it exists (though Garrison's homesickness suggests the opposite for some).

My only concern now is getting everyone through the next two days. All feet are good but sore; most spirits are very high; conversations are, well, predictable. Life is pretty good.

Dylan

Well . . . It has been an interesting day. I'm impressed with the guys and I think we're over the hump (at least that's what we've told the SP kids). Quite the view from the top. The whole Island sprawled before you. I'm in awe of the grandeur of the mountain on such a seemingly small island. Also, the variety. Jungle, forest, marsh, pines, all within 15 minutes. Well, I'll go to sleep early tonight.



Mike

My legs ache like crazy. There is this blister on my big toe that is very impressive but I would like to personally congratulate the person who figured out that M&M's are a great addition to trail mix. The problem is if you go for the M&M's only, all you have left is peanuts (to be continued).

Day 4 on Isle Royale 7/18/12

Mike

Today was just beautiful! My legs were feeling strong, no longer achy. I finally adjusted my pack and there is definitely a bounce in my steps as well as my spirit. It feels so special to be hiking in wilderness! Finally figured out the correct amount of H2O for the freeze dried meals, and they are pretty darned tasty. The Clif® Bars are now being bartered and traded. Great day !!

Garrison

What a wonderful day. The skies were clear and the air was cool. Lake Richie was beautiful. Moskey Basin is probably the best campsite on the Island.



Aaron

Today we packed up our camp at ChickenBone and hiked six miles to Moskey Basin. On the way we stopped to swim at Lake Richie. When we got to our campsite, we set up and had dinner. I hope that I see a good sunrise tomorrow.

P.S. I lost the game again

Alex C

Today was a pretty hard day for hiking especially for me because I was more exhausted. We stopped at Lake Richie where we ate lunch

and took a quick swim. We swam again in another lake once we got to our campsite. I really want to see a moose still.

Day 5 on Isle Royale 7/19/12

Aaron

Today we packed up our camp to Daisy Farm and went on our way to Rock Harbor. On our way we took three breaks and didn't see any new animals. We later kept on switching places on who lead the group.

It was pretty fun



Garrison

I finally got off that god-forsaken island.

Alex C

Today we pretty much packed up and hiked out of our campsite Daisy Farm to Rock Harbor. I had a great time in Isle Royale. It was the best hiking that I have done yet. I really liked the view in Isle Royale.

Dylan

So, today was fun, and not fantastic, so I'll talk about yesterday. Walking down the trail we saw a fox with his kill (a rabbit). It glared at us, and for a moment, I thought a battle of the bunny would ensue, but we out-glared the

fox causing an eventual retreat, at which point we attempted in vain pursuit. All that remains is my pictures, so yeah . . . I'm tired.

Daniel

At this point in time Dylan is passed out, Alex is passed out, Sam is passed out, Aaron is passed out, and Garrison can't stop talking. I am glad that the guys had a fun time on the island, but all things must come to an end.

I will end this book by writing a list of things that I packed and did not need.

- Flashlight. It's light 'til 11:00 pm!
- Well I guess that's it.

I'm going to sleep now.



Moosey says "Eat vegetarian."

As far as the parents knew

While the Boy Scouts were out on Isle Royale, the bus driver (Kim Potzmann) settled in at the Fort Wilkins State Park East Campground. There was no cell phone reception anywhere in the park, or in the town of Copper Harbor. However, there was a wifi hotspot at the campground, so Kim would sporadically send emails to the Troop. These are the emails and would be the only information that parents received until the Scouts returned and finally headed south back into civilized country.

To: Troop707
Sent: Sun 7/15/2012 2:17 PM
From: Kim Potzmann
Subject: **RE: Bon Voyage to the Super Trippers**

They're off!

All the Super Trippers should be on Isle Royale by now. Here's the story so far.

The large yellow conveyance was loaded and we left Columbia a little after 7:00 pm on Thursday. Aaron McCray had the trip all mapped out and he did a great job of navigating. Mostly an uneventful trip even if Andy did try to take a wrong highway once.

After a few hours of driving we stopped at a TA travel center for diesel and the guys loaded up on candy and soda and Red Bull. The next hours were very interesting. The guys did get a little sleep on the bus after midnight. Daniel Guthrie took the midnight to 6 am shift and did a fine job of talking with the driver and making sure the driver was awake.

We stopped in Wausau for breakfast Friday morning. We found a Wal-Mart and the guys went shopping, returning with chocolate milk and chocolate covered donuts. I think chocolate must be one of the basic food groups. We found a city park about a half mile from the Wal-Mart and had a chocolate picnic breakfast. The guys were able to run off a little steam until Pen got antsy and wanted to leave.

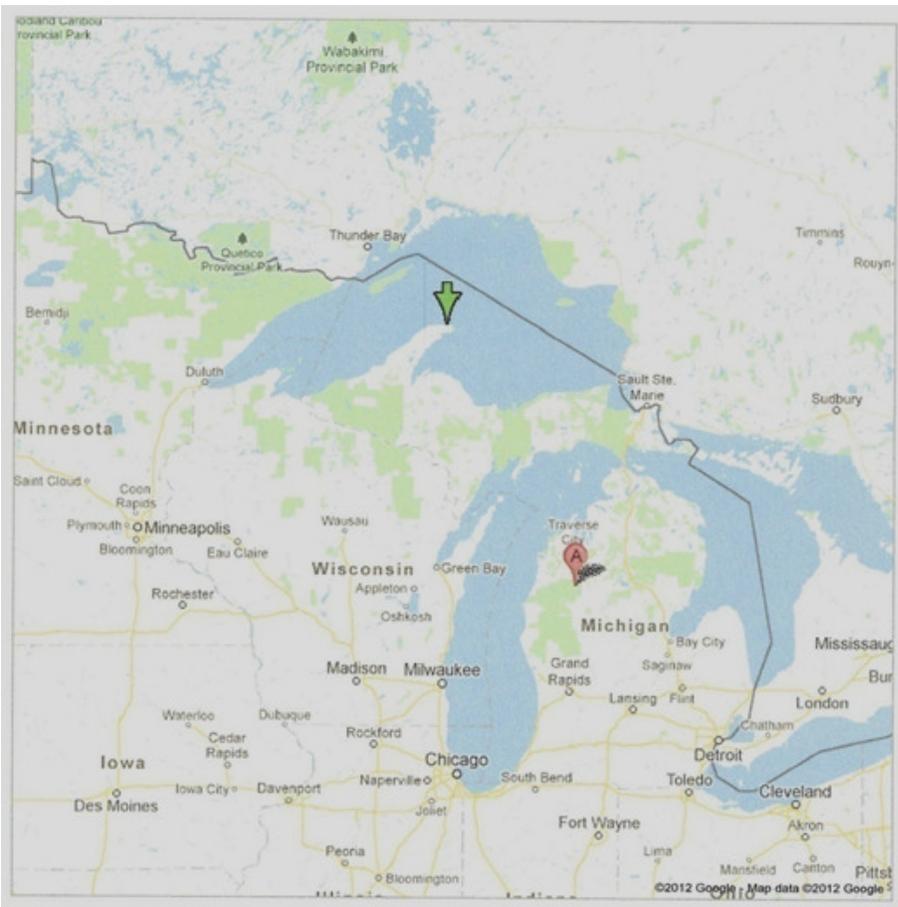
Back on the road until lunch. Jacob Trout spotted a McDonalds in Houghton Mi. (pronounced hoe-tun, don't forget the U.P. long nasal O). Andy did a quick (very quick) turn into the parking lot (No Ellen, we did not make Andy drive ALL the time). Some of the vegetabetariens went next door to the Taco Bell. Makes me wonder just what Taco Bell "meat" is made from.

In Houghton we were stopped by a drawbridge! We got to the bridge just as it was going up to let a little bitty sail boat with a tall mast through. It was about ten minutes to completely lower the bridge so we could continue. I think this was my first actual in person drawbridge raising and lowering. Quite a sight!

Then it was non-stop through Copper Harbor to Fort Wilkins State Park. The entire trip took just about twenty hours. Exactly what Aaron thought. We registered at the Park office and then went on an unplanned sight-seeing tour looking for the group campground.

We found our campsite and set up tents. Some of the guys went swimming in Lake Fannie Hooie. Then they cooked hot dogs for supper and then some of them went to take showers. The group campsite has pit toilets and a water spigot but no showers. It was a 5 or 10 minute hike to the showers, but the walk was well worth it.

Take a look here to see where the campground is (let me know if the link does not work – it works now, before I hit send):



The Big Green Arrow marks our campsite at Fort Wilkins State Park, near Copper Harbor Mi. You can see Isle Royale to the north-east (near Thunder Bay), just before the Canadian border. The big "A" shows the best place for moose sightings.

Good news and bad news: The good news is that the campsite is secluded and wooded. Actually a very scenic site close to the lake. The bad news is that the trees cut off some of the breeze and the flies and mosquitoes were very bad near dark. Nine o'clock at night and it is still light out.

That was Thursday night and Friday. To be continued . . .

Kim (covered in deet) Potzmann.

From: Troop 707
Sent: Thursday, July 12, 2012 11:38 AM
To: Troop707
Subject: Bon Voyage to the Super Trippers

Today the Super Trip crews depart for a week of backpacking the wilderness of Isle Royale, so we wish them the best of luck and the greatest of adventures (myself included). We'll try to send frequent reports back to the families regarding our progress.

In addition to the Super Trip, we also have a few upcoming events. The Parent/Son Softball Game is coming up on Tuesday July 24th at Bethel Park, and the annual Quarry Swim is on July 31st at Quarry Heights. Please mark your calendars - we'll see you after the Super Trip. There is no meeting on July 17th since the Super Trip will be in progress.

Chip
239-3586

P.S. I've attached a July Troop calendar with these dates and also the dates & locations for the Super Trip crews (just in case you're curious about the whereabouts of the ST guys).

To: Troop707
Sent: Mon 7/16/2012 9:13 AM
From: Kim Potzmann
Subject: [Rockin' Royale Saturday](#)

It was actually warmish Friday night. Was into the wee hours of Saturday morning before we needed sleeping bags. And the morning came in nice and sunny and perfect temperature.

Chris (crew chief for crew A, the “A-team”) got us up at 6:00 so we would be at the ferry by 7:15. The other A-team members are Clayton, Alex G, Sammy H-Q, Brett, Pen, Jacob T, Chip, and Andy. Truly a fine crew.

We had a fine hearty breakfast of cereal, consisting of little brown sugary cinnamony bits. The crew had done a great job of preparing their packs and making ready the night before, so there was not a lot to do. They packed up sleeping bags and cleaned up camp and boarded the bus at 7:02 for the long drive to Copper Harbor from our campsite. Copper Harbor is a pretty small town so we were sure we could easily find the dock.

At 7:05 we were parked at the Copper Harbor harbor. The crew took their packs and lined up at dockside ready to board. We got our boarding pass from the ticket agent and confirmed the return reservation. I don’t know why the crew was so concerned about the return trip, but they wanted to be double sure they had seats on the return ferry.

The steward called for loading the boat and the ship’s crew started stowing gear on the top deck. Some people were taking canoes and we saw two beautiful shiny lacquered wooden canoes loaded. Then the A-team passed their packs up and they were set for the trip. We took the traditional “before” picture in front of the Isle Royale Queen while they were all still fresh and smiling. Andy was especially smiling since there was a very large coffee pot on board.

Mike Currier was with me so we left the A-team and went looking for the general store. After a 30-second bus ride we found it. Did I mention that Copper Harbor is a small town? We bought ice for the coolers and a few other essentials. We heard the ferry’s foghorn sound precisely at 8:00 and we knew the guys were off on a great adventure.

Back at base camp the scouts were finally stirring after sleeping in. Daniel G (crew chief for crew B, the “Superior Crew”) roused the guys out of their tents. The other Superior Crew members are Alex C, Sam E, Garrison, Dylan, Aaron, Mike, and Dennis. Truly a fine crew.

They had a fine hearty breakfast of cereal, consisting of little brown sugary cinnamony bits. I think I am starting to detect a pattern.

At one point, Garrison actually smiled. It’s true, really. I think the extra rest did everyone a lot of good. I bet there was some snoring from the A-team on the ferry. It’s a three hour tour to The Island and the seats looked very comfortable.

After breakfast and a quick camp cleanup the Superior Crew took off on a hike to find the actual historical Fort Wilkins and then to look for a well known lighthouse. It was a great hike except that the lighthouse was only accessible by boat. Historical

Fort Wilkins was impressive and historical. The guys learned something about Lake Fannie Hooie and the people that lived around the Fort.

Back to camp for lunch. The guys re-packed their packs for the hike and entertained themselves for the afternoon. They cooked some hamburger and veggie dogs and added taco chips and salsa to make "taco surprise" for dinner. The surprise being that it was so tasty.

We had to go into town for more ice. The guys played like tourists and walked all over the town looking at the shops. They stopped by the ferry and dipped their toes in Lake Superior. Back to the bus after about an hour (small town, remember?). Then it was showers and off to tents to rest up for the next day's activity.

The first night we had the campground all to ourselves. Not Saturday night. Two more troops came in. One was from the other side of Michigan and they were going out on the ferry the next day. The other troop was from Madison Wisconsin and they had just returned from hiking Isle Royale.

After the noise from two troops moving in died down it was off to dreamland.

Thus ended Saturday.

Kim "Deeter" Potzmann

To: Troop707
Sent: Mon 7/16/2012 2:07 PM
From: Kim Potzmann
Subject: **Rockin' Royale Sunday**

Sunday morning was really foggy. Could not see the lake from the campsite. Barely able to make out the tree line at the edge of the water.

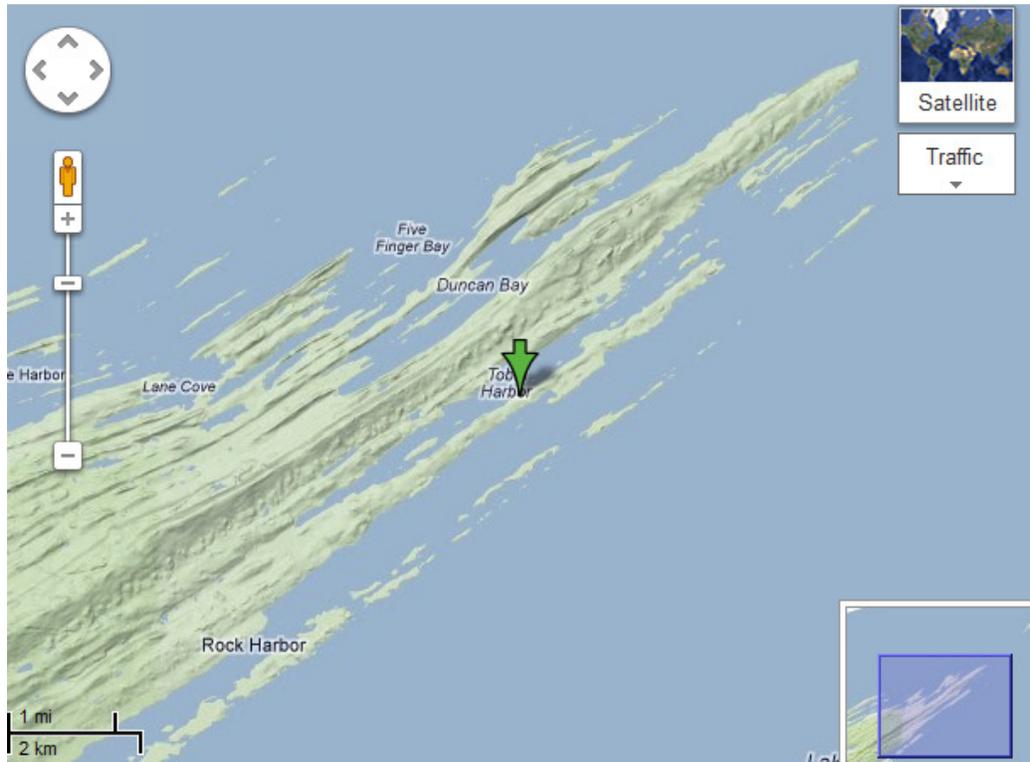
This morning was a repeat of Saturday morning. Up at 6:00, brown sugary bits, finish packing, load bus, drive to dock, unload packs, put packs on ferry. I entertained the guys with tales of foggy lakes and the Edmund Fitzgerald. They have absolutely no sense of humor at 7:30 am.

Did the traditional "before" picture for this crew and saw them all aboard. I waited and saw them disappear into the fog. Another successful launch toward a grand adventure. Have a great time guys!

I went back to base camp and finished packing up the tents. Everything was wet from the fog. I waited for a while but it was so damp that nothing was drying very fast. Had to pack it up slightly moist. Maybe I will have a chance to dry it out later.

I moved the bus to my bachelor campsite which is closer to the flush toilets and the modern showers.

About 5:30 someone in the Superior Crew set off the satellite beacon. They are going to try to remember to do this at every campsite so we can track their progress. Here is where the A-team camped on Saturday night and the Superior Crew camped Sunday night:



If you zoom in, you can see the Rock Harbor harbor where the ferry dropped them off. Then to the west you can see the arrow marking their campsite which was just a short hike away. Looks like a lot of trees. Looks like close to the water. Looks like a lot of fun.

Guess I should tell you about the beacon. This is a small device that sends gps coordinates via satellite to a special website. It should work just about anywhere in the world as long as there is a clear view of the sky. It has two buttons. One is the emergency button that automatically alerts the coast guard, park service, and other authorities near the coordinates to send help. We hope to never use this button, but it is there just in case. The second button sends the gps coordinates to the website, but does not alert anyone other than to send me an email message. This is the "we are here" message. As long as they remember to push the "we are here" button, us landlubbers can track them in real time. The satellite view is not real time, but is actually a view recorded from a satellite and could be several years old. However, the mapping of where the beacon is onto the satellite view is real time. You won't be

able to zoom in and see the crew, but you can see where they were when the beacon was set off.

We really won't know much more until they return. No cell phone reception on Isle Royale. I will send out the beacon map whenever they set it off.

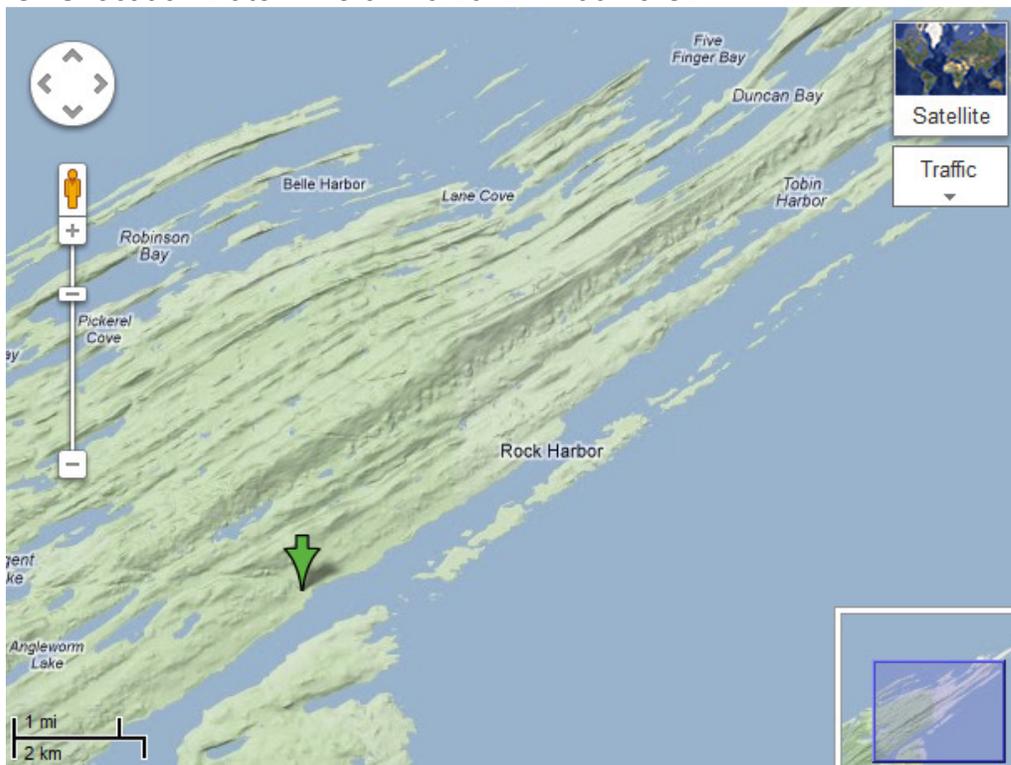
Kim "technology" Potzmann

P.S. Question: when does a bus smell like feet? Answer: when a bunch of boy scouts have changed into their hiking boots and left their sneakers poked into various seats on the bus.

To: Troop707
Sent: Mon 7/16/2012 6:13 PM
From: Kim Potzmann
Subject: **Rockin' Royale Monday**

We have beacon! Here is the location of the Superior Team's campsite for tonight. This should be the "Daisy Farm" campsite. The A-team is one campsite ahead, spending the night at "Chickenbone West". Exciting stuff.

BSATroop707 , Latitude:48.09259 , Longitude:-88.59674
GPS location Date/Time:07/16/2012 17:06:15 CDT :



The natives here tell me that weather on the mainland and weather on the Isle are often different. So while I don't know for sure what the weather was like on Isle Royale, I can tell you about what I experienced. It was a cloudy morning, once again the perfect temperature. Then it turned gray and cooled off to the point where I traded my shorts for long pants. About 11:30 (10:30 Missouri time) it started to rain. Lasted about an hour, never hard, just a nice gentle rain. Perfect for taking a nap on a bus if you were to be so inclined. It cleared off and got hot – almost 88 degrees. Right now at 6:30 (5:30 Missouri time) it is 78 degrees with a gentle breeze. Life is tough here.

I did get a sample of how the guys are eating. There were two more freeze-dried meals than the crews needed, so I took them for my campsite. I mixed up the freeze-dried beef stroganoff tonight and it was right tasty and filling. The guys are hiking and working off the calories, but I am just sitting and absorbing the calories. However it is a 50 foot walk to the showers so I will work some of it off.

I found a plate of crushed chocolate chip cookies on the bus. Some nice parents gave them to us for the bus ride. Cookie crumbs are good for dessert and there may not be any left for the guys when they get back. Cookie crumbs mixed with enough milk to make a kind of paste-like pie are delicious. This is real bachelor cooking.

Don't worry about the guys being eaten by bears. I understand there are no bears on the island. Just wolves.

Kim "bachelor for a week" Potzmann

P.S. Camping tip from Alex Gompper: A warm stone placed at the bottom of your sleeping bag will keep you cozy all night. A warm enchilada will do the same but the cheese gets between your toes.

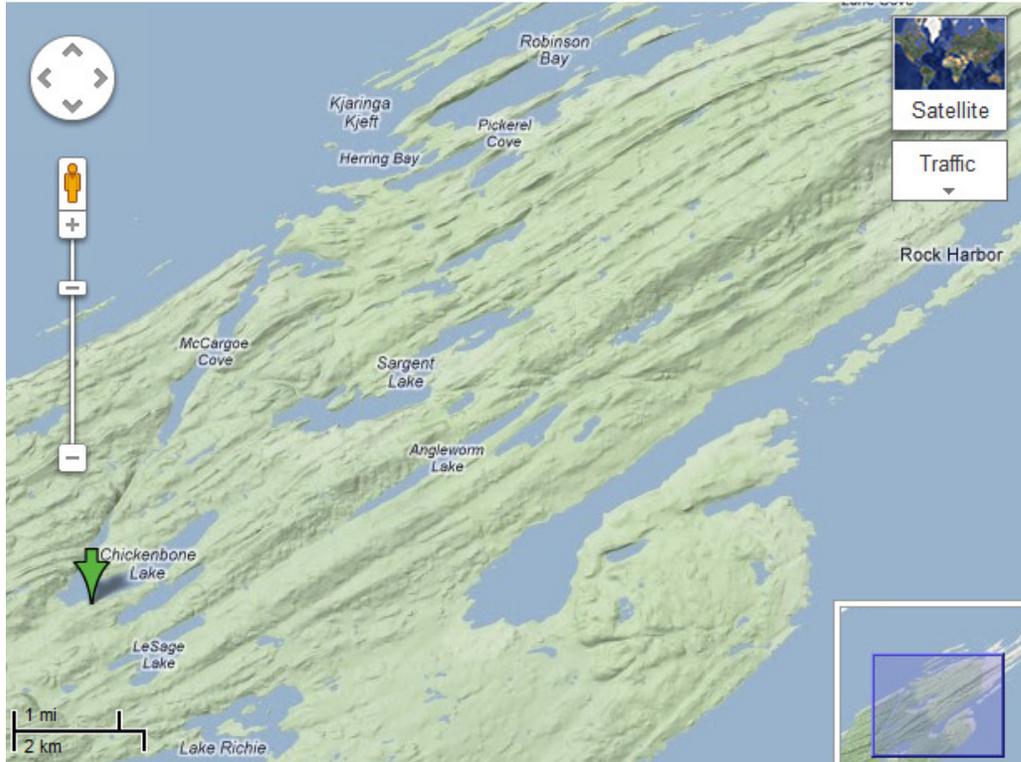
To: Troop707
Sent: Tue 7/17/2012 5:28 PM
From: Kim Potzmann
Subject: Rockin' Royale Tuesday

Another gorgeous day here. There was thunder and lightning last night, but it passed with only a few drops of rain. It went north of the campground. Hope it missed Isle Royale also.

Here is the beacon from the Superior Team:

BSATroop707
Latitude:48.06352
Longitude:-88.72238

GPS location Date/Time:07/17/2012 17:03:41 CDT :



They are camped at Chickenbone West. So-named because it is on the West side of Chickenbone Lake.

The A-Team should be at Moskey basin tonight. So-named because it is on the Moskey side of the basin.

It appears that they continue on the planned route, so we can assume all is OK.

Kim "The Tourist" Potzmann

To: Troop707
Sent: Wed 7/18/2012 5:55 PM
From: Kim Potzmann
Subject: **Rockin' Royale Wednesday**

This has been our first cloudless, blue sky, sunny all day, perfect 68 degrees, day this week. I know anyone suffering through 104 degrees does not want to hear more, so I will leave it at that.

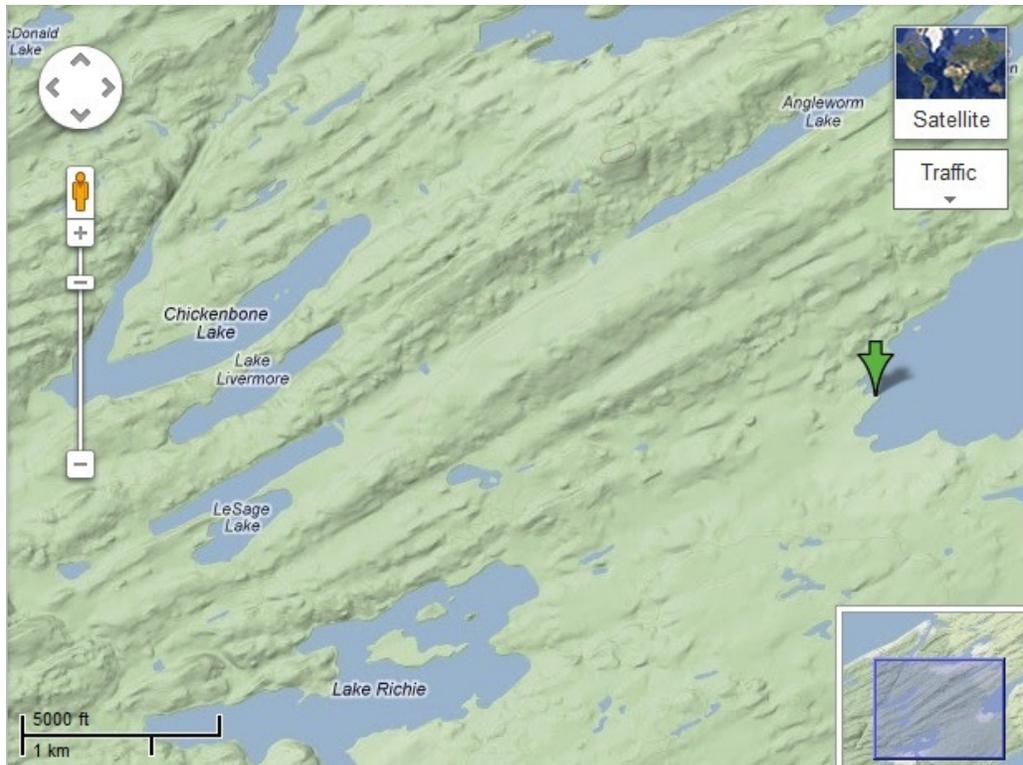
Here is the check-in:

BSATroop707

Latitude:48.06414

Longitude:-88.6438

GPS location Date/Time:07/18/2012 16:59:22 CDT :



The Superior team is at Moskey basin. Zoom in and take a look. They seem to be right on the edge of a little inlet. I bet they were pumping and sterilizing water when they set off the beacon.

The A-team should be back at Daisy Farm. They are going to be leaving the Isle and will be on the mainland tomorrow! It is a seven mile hike from Daisy Farm to Rock Harbor in the morning. All they have to do is be at the harbor for the 2:45 ferry ride back to civilization. The boat should be here just a little after 6:00 pm. Although I suppose they could be having such a good time that they may extend their stay a few more days. I will have the bus at the harbor tomorrow evening in case they stick to the original plan.

I get one more night of peace and quiet, and then tomorrow it is back to the group campground.

Kim "I want to stay" Potzmann

To: Troop707
Sent: Fri 7/20/2012 11:38 AM
From: Kim Potzmann
Subject: **Rockin' Royale Thursday**

The A-team is back! Everyone is healthy and happy. They were rained on for several hours one day, but the rest of the days were dry. Wet shoes all around.

Before leaving, we were told that the waters on Isle Royale may have leeches. It has been confirmed by Brett and Jacob. Brett wanted to keep his for a pet, but the other guys vetoed it.

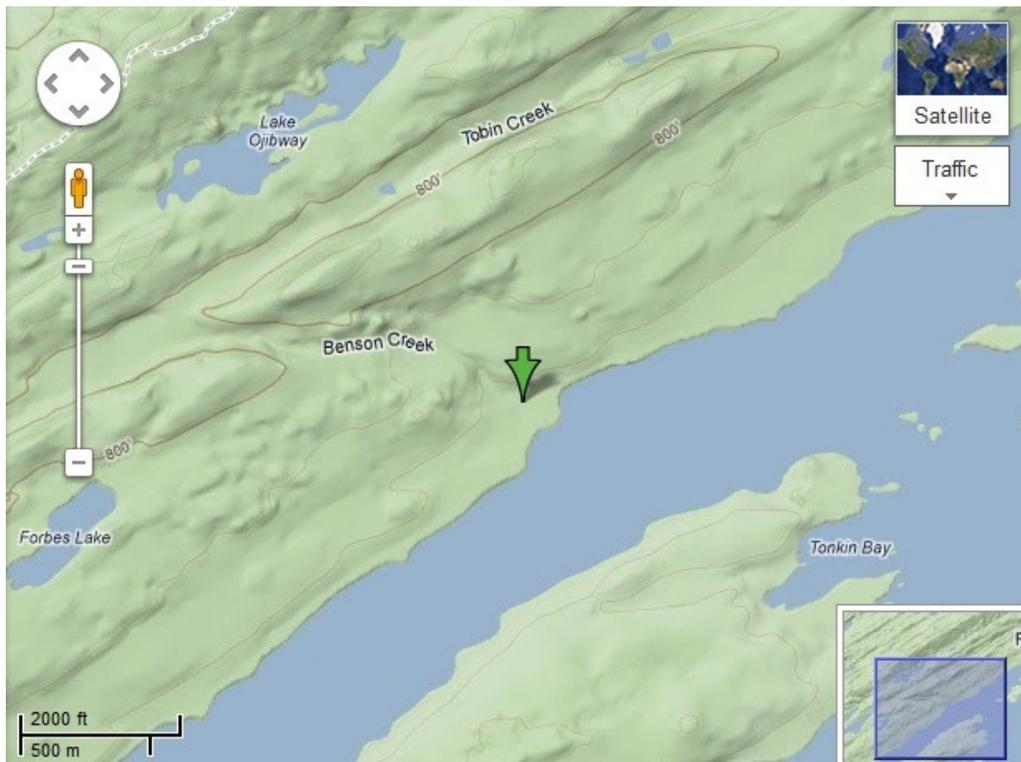
I will let the guys tell you more details later. They say it was a really great time and they can't wait to tell you all the adventures.

Now it is déjà vu all over again for the Superior crew. They will be coming out tomorrow.

They should be camping at Daisy Farm again tonight and then up to catch the ferry to the mainland tomorrow. Here is the beacon:

BSATroop707
Latitude:48.09234
Longitude:-88.59653

GPS location Date/Time:07/19/2012 16:55:16 CDT :



The A-team just finished dinner: Homemade tacos! Now they are taking showers. They have already put up their tents. It may be an early night for them.

I know it will be an early night for me.

Kim

To: Troop707
Sent: Fri 7/20/2012 7:11 PM
From: Kim Potzmann
Subject: Rockin' Royale Friday

Everyone has returned safely. The Superior Team arrived from the ferry on time and we got safely to the campground. The A-Team was kind enough to have dinner ready for everyone, and the tents set up. Thank you A-Team!

We are at the showers, the only place I can get wifi. This will be the last email from me while we are here.

The plan is to get to Columbia about 8:00 or 9:00 am on Sunday in order to beat some of the heat and not be unloading the bus in the hottest part of the day. Parents of the Super Trippers will be getting phone calls whenever we get close to Columbia.

See you Sunday.

Kim "Flipside" Potzmann

There was no email for Saturday and Sunday, since that was the return bus ride. However, if there was one, this would be it:

To: Troop707
Subject: Rockin' Royale Saturday and Sunday

Saturday morning – what a wonderful day! No need to be in a hurry at all. The plan was to take an easy morning breaking camp and leave for home around 11:00 am.

All the adults were up early. After making a pot of coffee, the adults went to the fishing dock on Lake Fannie Hooie and sat and talked while the sun rose across the

water. They saw a big flock of ducks, and spotted someone fishing from a kayak near the opposite shore. Many problems of the world were solved that morning.

When the coffee ran out, the adults went back to camp and made enough noise to give the Scouts a hint that it was time to start moving. Since the Scouts were able to sleep in, they awoke all bright and cheerful. Or perhaps it was the thought of going home that made their spirits so high.

One last breakfast of (yes, you guessed it) colored sugary bits, and then the packing up started. Backpacks, tents, bugs, sleeping bags, rocks, and all gear was loaded onto the bus. Then a check for litter and the Scouts were ready to go.

The bus was rolling along until someone noted: “Shouldn’t Lake Superior be on our right and not on our left?”. Absolutely correct, but it was an intentional detour. We



went a few miles to the absolute start of Highway 41. Some of the Scouts had been to the end/start of highway 1 in Key West (Shark Bait 2010), and now added the end/start of highway 41 to their list. After a group picture to mark

the occasion, we started again on the bus and were headed the right direction this time.

About twelve miles south of Copper Harbor is the ghost town of Delaware. Once a booming mine town, there is very little there to mark this once thriving community. The Delaware mine was the main employer and Delaware was actually a “company” town. Since most of the Scouts had never been in a copper mine, we stopped at the mine entrance.

Once inside the main building, the Scouts met “Oreo” and her brother. Oreo is a pet skunk and is cute as can be. She likes peanuts and all her owner had to do was shake a peanut can and Oreo waddled over. She likes to be held and petted and she fascinated the Scouts.

The owners of the mine have set up a self-guided tour of the mine. The Scouts sat through a four minute film about the mine, grabbed safety helmets, and were off into the mine. Only one level of the mine is open since all the lower levels were flooded when the water pumps were shut down. It was a very interesting walk back into years gone by. The Delaware mine is very old and was mined mostly by hand. Hammers and star drills and dynamite. Once holes were hand drilled, the dynamite was set off on Saturday night and the dust allowed to settle on Sunday before the miners entered again on Monday. Some steam and air pressure equipment was finally used before the copper played out. A living history lesson.



These strange ceiling formations seemed to glow in the dark

Back on the bus and heading for home. Lunch was in Houghton, Mi. Jacob spotted a mall where there were several fast-food restaurants, so the bus was parked and Scouts scattered to wherever they wanted. (I think the indoor bathrooms were a big draw).

After a leisurely lunch, we were on the road again. We traveled through Michigan and into Wisconsin. Not much happened until we arrived in Wausau. There we would have our celebration dinner at a restaurant named "The Mine".

Special Note: Have pity on poor Daniel Guthrie. Daniel had made a bet with Dylan that if they spotted a moose on Isle Royale, Daniel would be a vegetarian on the trip back to Columbia. While the actual spotting of the moose was debated, the final decision was that the small spot in the water in the distance, was indeed identified as a moose when it climbed out of the water. Daniel lost the bet. Now, Daniel is normally a carnivore and he had been looking forward to a large meaty meal such as the one pound hamburger smothered in bacon offered at this restaurant. Not to be. Daniel stuck with the terms of the agreement and left the meat untouched.

Some of the guys ordered the prime rib special and were very disappointed when the fat to meat ratio was very high. Oh well, at least it was not dehydrated, and the salads were good. Overall it was a good meal and lively conversation.

Again to the bus and after a quick fuel stop we headed out. Driving straight through to St. Louis, we stopped at a Wal-Mart to buy breakfast at about 7:00 am. They were not open yet! So we spotted a McDonalds and went there instead. They were just opening and had a few problems serving us, but we did get something to eat.

That's about it. We drove from St. Louis to Columbia in record time, arriving in good shape. After unloading the bus and high fives all around, everyone scattered for home to take a shower, and get some well-deserved rest.

What a grand and glorious adventure!



The Moose on a rampage through the camp.

Chip's Journal

Thurs 7/12/2012

Daniel is telling crazy stories already, so we must have the right guy (this will be no boring bus ride). The bus ride was long and grueling, but the strong spirit of the scouts (and many monster drinks and caffeinated sodas) got us through. Google maps estimates 14 hours for the trip, but in our tricked-out school bus we made it in just 19!

It's Friday the 13th and we're still on the bus. No problem for us since we're not superstitious. By the way, who's the guy in the hockey mask driving this bus???

It's a beautiful day and we arrive at Fort Wilkins State Park at approximately 3:20 eastern time (approx. 19 hours total travel). Dinner tonight is top sirloin and lobster, but some funny guy smashed all the steak into hot dog shaped nuggets, and the lobster was all pressed flat so it looked like chips – these guys are both creative and resourceful...

Sat 7/14/2012

Powered by a breakfast of Cinnamon Toast Crunch, the 'A Team' guys loaded up for the long ferry to Isle Royale. We boarded the Isle Royale Queen IV and by 8:00 AM



were on our way to Rock Harbor. At 10:30 we're still making our way across Lake Superior. Fog has rolled in and visibility is just 50 yards. The captain cautions us that if visibility gets any worse we will have to alter our course slightly and our arrival will be delayed. Fortunately the fog stayed the same because we had one scout who was not so enjoying the steady rocking of the boat.

When we arrived at Isle Royale, our brief orientation included a review of Leave No Trace principles. Our own Jacob Trout nailed his topic of "Prepare Before You Set Out." He did us proud. Following orientation, check-in was a breeze for us since we were already registered. The ranger had our permit all ready to go and he handed it to our crew leader (Mr. Chris Chapman) and we were off to lunch.

Lunch was our last "civilized" meal - delicious ham & cheese & potato chip sandwiches! Needless to say, we couldn't get enough. Not only was our lunch delicious, but you could say it was a "Great Value." Soon the culinary treat of

homemade oatmeal and dehydrated beef stroganoff would make such commonplace lunches a distant memory.

After lunch it was time to hit the trail for our long first day's hike (0.3 miles) to our Rock Harbor camp site. The camp site we stayed in at Rock Harbor was long and spacious. We set up six tents with plenty of room for all. This turned out to be the norm for all the Isle Royale sites that we stayed at. Like most sites at Isle Royale, this one had a picnic table, and nearby pit toilet. However, this site also had tap water nearby – the last time we'd have that convenience! After setting up camp, the guys decided some swimming was in order in nearby Tobin Harbor. A trail on the north side of camp lead approximately 100 feet down the hill to the nearby harbor. The guys swam out to a small island that was approximately 100 yards into the narrow harbor. This was a big hit, and was even more interesting when the guys were joined by a couple of barking loons that flew across the water's surface.

After swimming, a hike to Suzy's Cave was in order. The hike was tremendous as we made our way along the Lake Superior coast. However, the anticipation far exceeded reality for Suzy and the cave. The small 10' x 20' cave opening and the meager 40' depth were little reward for the journey. We found a very impressive paper wasp's nest hanging in the cave opening. It sure seemed like a great idea to nail it with a rock, but as we considered the trickle-down impact to the ecosystem of the island we decided to leave it be.

The trek back to camp was a foreshadowing of things to come as Andy and I lagged behind throughout. Perhaps I stopped too many times for photos, or maybe I'm just a little pokey. Either way, it's clear that these guys won't be holding Andy and me back.

Dinner tonight was a variety of freeze dried delights. I had lasagna and it was actually very good. Others had beef stroganoff and reported the same. Two enthusiastic thumbs up!

After our Suzy's Cave hike earlier in the day, the guys had lost their lust for foot travel and opted for swimming rather than Scoville Point. Swimming was a spirited game of King of the Dock. We were even treated to a sea plane take-off and a low altitude fly-by.

While some guys cleaned up at camp, several of us took a late evening hike out Scoville Point. Along the way we met a couple who reported that a mother moose and calf were just up the trail. Although we missed the moose, we had a great evening hike out toward the point. It was a fun day with the guys. It's now 10:45 and the sun has finally set. Just a few sprinkles between 10:00 and 10:30, but really a beautiful day.

Sun 7/15/2012

At 7:00 AM it's very overcast and water drips from the trees as occasional breezes blow. The guys are sleeping in from yesterday's activities. By 8:00 AM the guys start to roll out. No hurry – we have daylight until 10:00 PM and we'll need our energy today for our first major leg.

We hit the trail at 10:20, starting off down the hillside to the Tobin Harbor trail and on to the west. We hiked to the Suzy's Cave cut-through and there we made our way south to the Rock Harbor shoreline where we continued west. The guys set a fairly aggressive pace, but they scheduled breaks every 30 minutes for rest and a snack. Even with the frequent breaks, the day seems long. By the time we got to Three Mile, we all realized it would be a long day on the trail. We arrive at tonight's destination (Daisy Farm) at 3:20. Note: We better allow at least 5 hours hiking time for our final day - we will need to be at the ferry by 2:00 PM.

These guys are an interesting blend of personalities and you can tell they've been together for a long time. They really enjoy each other, yet they're constantly razzing one another. Like brothers, no one takes offense. It's very entertaining.

Tonight was an ideal night to chill out by the dock, pump some water, and chill out some more. We played several spirited games of spoons, BS, etc. I didn't hold up well to the high stakes aspect of the cards games, where guys were tumbling across the table and onto the ground in mortal combat over the last spoon – intensely funny. Our visitor today (again) was a red squirrel who seems quite fond of Brett's pack and his trail mix. No harm, no foul... well, except for the little nuggets he left behind on the pack.

Mon 7/16/2012

Daisy Farm to Chickenbone West (our longest and hardest day)

10:00 AM – 3:45 PM

Very nice inland ridge hike – a nice contrast to yesterday's coastal hike.

Today was wet and messy but a good day for persistence and perseverance. As has become our habit, the day began restfully as we slept in. We made breakfast in a steady rain, pumped water in the rain, and got on our way at 10AM – in the rain. Today's hike climbed up to the Greenstone Ridge Trail (1.7 mi) and followed the ridge trail to Chickenbone West (approx. 8 mi total). As we started climbing up towards the ridge the rains fell steadily, and by our first break several of the guys were already dealing with wet shoes. Alex bragged proudly that his new Merrells were keeping his feet completely dry. With that, the skies opened up and it was all over. Everyone's feet were soaked and we immediately gave up any attempt of avoiding mud, deep puddles, streams, etc. In some strange way, admitting defeat of one's shoes was liberating and we hammered on up to the ridge at our standard

lightning speed. The ascent led us over large stretches of exposed rock, but even the slick rock and the unrelenting uphill could not slow the guys.

At the ridge trail we soon came to a very nice cliff overlook. The rains had stopped but the heavy clouds were not completely committed to moving away. One minute you could see for miles. Then fog would roll in and all visibility would be gone. We enjoyed a lunch (I think it was 2nd lunch) and some down-time at the overlook. We also made use of this stop to shed some layers and prepare for the rest of today's hike.

Once back on the trail it didn't take long to start knocking off some miles. Although the trail remained wet and muddy, the rain was gone and our boots got a chance to dry out a bit. The rest of the hike was good trail, but it was a long day.

One note about this ridge hike. Although it might appear that this trail runs along a ridge of the island, it actually undulates up and down as it travels the "ridge." It was not quite what I expected topographically, but it was certainly a great hike through beautiful terrain.

Chickenbone is an appealing site on an inland lake. That location makes it more remote than other sites we visited, and there were certainly fewer other campers since there is not easy boat access to this location. The privy was, by all accounts, the least pleasing of that at any camp site – so much so that several guys chose to cat-hole rather than fight the spiders in the vintage privy. Personally, I quite enjoyed the more remote location. It gave a feeling of being a bit more in the wilderness. As a contrast, Daisy Farm was very civilized, with a boat dock, pavilion, picnic table, ranger station, many, many single sites, and many more campers/visitors.

Later we hiked down the hill to Chickenbone Lake to pump water and take a dip in the lake. This was all fun and games until Jacob came up with a leach on his leg. Not to be out-done, Brett contracted one on his arm. Although they were easy enough to remove, those little critters secrete an anticoagulant that leaves the wound bleeding for quite some time. Blood streamed down Jacobs leg endlessly. Strangely enough, that was the end of the swimming in Chickenbone Lake.

Back at camp a session of trail food "let's make a deal" broke out with Chris the "Godfather of Clif Bars" ruling the day. This had already become a recurring theme and was unknowingly giving the guys a practical lesson in social barter and economics.

After dinner, the Christian group in the next camp site came over with offerings of fried fish. It was very good, and the guys were not bashful about accepting this tasty treat. Ironically, this is the same fish that was on a stringer down at the lake. When we were leaving, a gull that had been circling relentlessly moved in on the fish for an easy meal. I guess we got what the gull didn't care for.

Well we're three days in and after today's rain we're all having to strategize our best sock options – they're not pretty.

It's 10:20PM and it's getting dark. Darkness falls here very, very slowly. By 10:30 the winds are blowing and thunder rumbles occasionally. The guys have all weatherproofed their gear for the night. I lay here wondering what the morning sky will bring.

Tues 7/17/2012

Chickenbone West to Moskey Basin – 6.9 miles.

Travel: 11:30 – 3:00 PM (another brisk paced day)

This morning the skies have cleared and it looks to be a great day – well deserved after yesterday's rain. My shoes feel pretty gross today, but that can't dampen my spirits as we all got extra sleep. In classic A Team form, we're late up, need to pump water, and not on the trail until 11:30, but there's clearly no rush today.

The hike to Lake Richie is up and down and very scenic. As is typical here on the island, the low marshy areas are easily traveled on the raised wooden walkways, which makes access to these beautiful areas quite routine. Lake Richie was spectacular and made a nice location for a break. We stopped just beyond a portage location where two canoes were coming ashore. As we stretched out on the rocks, two guys came by hauling their canoes. It was clear that hiking the two miles to Moskey Basin would be far more fun than their 2 mile portage.

Moskey Basin was a busy place tonight, with several groups of girls already at the camp. Fun on the dock.

Wed 7/18/2012

Moskey Basin to Daisy Farm – 3.9 miles – 12:30–2:30

This was our low mileage day, so we all slept in to get some well-deserved rest. We weren't all up until approx. 10:30. The late morning gave me a chance to take a walk down to the water and relax a bit. It was also a nice chance to take a few morning photos of Moskey Basin. We had breakfast, pumped some water, and were on our way.

The short hike was brisk-paced as usual, but we took time for a couple long BS sessions that made the hike feel more relaxed than our longer days. At camp we devoured our last dinners – by this time on the trip we were all craving more calories. I could have eaten several of the freeze dried meals myself. After dinner it was again time for let's make a deal. Again, Chris was tonight's big winner. His strategy appeared to be to trade away all his excess food for services rendered. By the time he was done he had off-loaded his clothes bag, his tent, and much of his

food weight. To his credit, Chris kept his foam sleeping pad to carry himself (as not to be perceived as a slacker).

In the evening we took a hike up to Mt Ojibway to the observation tower (approx. 2 mi each way). It was an amazing view. You could clearly see both the north and south coasts of the island, many inland lakes as far as Chickenbone, Scoville Point at the eastern tip of the island, and Canada to the north. It gives one a true appreciation of how mountainous (on a small scale) this island is. It also gave a great view of the endless waters of Lake Superior. This was a good day, but my feet will be happy to be finished tomorrow.

Thurs 7/19/2012

Daisy Farm to Rock Harbor - 7.2 miles

We decided to get up by 7AM so we'd be on the trail by 8AM, and that's exactly how it worked out. This would allow 5 hours of hiking (that's how long the same leg took on day 2) with an hour margin. However, it seems the guys have been improving either their speed, stamina, or both because today's hike only took us 3-1/2 hours even with a very long lazy stop on the dock at Three Mile.

The dock at Three Mile appears to be the home of thousands of spiders, intent on preying on sunbathing youth. The killer spiders would creep up through the cracks between the boards of the wooden dock. It didn't take long for the guys to tire of being attacked by spiders, and the activity turned to a game of spider hunter. So much for our relaxing time at 3 Mile. As usual the rest of the hike was brisk, even with some battered feet. We were all happy to arrive back at Rock Harbor and to donate much of our money to the park store.

Chip Sandstedt

After-thoughts From Mike

These thoughts were written after the trip was over, however, they represent things that may not have been documented elsewhere:



There were several things that I think about with Crew B - that describe my experience. At the top of the list has to be the ritual of fixing dinner. Heating the water, pouring it in the pouch, and waiting 7 minutes. Trading Food became a major activity. The jerky and the macadamia nut Clif@Bars were popular trade items!

little worried when he the spirit of adventure. good moose habitat & quietly waiting for a giant moose pellets and tracks researchers from guaranteed sighting. enough in the morning - moose, the adventure was worth it!



Moosing became a major theme from the beginning. Daniel declared we wouldn't see a moose and the bet was on! He may have been a heard "crashing in the night" - it was all in We woke up early one morning to find and then stayed out late one afternoon moose to appear. Of course there were that heightened our excitement. Also, Michigan State told us where to go for a Problem was we couldn't get there early but no problem. Even if we didn't see a

The 'Plight of Aaron' was a prominent part way); from forgetting his boots to his His pack was probably the heaviest of the out why (two words). DIET COKE!!!



of the journey (in a good sleeping bag issues. crew. Later we found

Dennis was wonderful to watch as he quiz us on where we were on the map, to could take notice of the island, to maintaining continuity and focus, to leadership training & outdoor skills. We often had long discussions on a variety of contemporary and esoteric topics. He is an insightful guide and able leader!!

often held sessions to slowing the pace so we

Swimming in Lake Superior exorcised the boys' teenage machismo! Who needs iPads or Play Stations! No Scout Left On the Shore! Daniel and Dylan carried on eloquently with well-placed, cross disciplinary, and nearly continuous dialogue that kept us engaged and often laughing.



For me seeing the aurora borealis was just about the neatest experience! Combined with the nighttime calling of the loons it

was ethereal. White-throated sparrows dominated the soundscape early and late in the day - a song I found myself whistling as I hiked. The northern Spruce-Fir-Birch-Aspen/Bunchberry Forest and Cranberry, Buckbean, Pitcher Plant bogs were sublime!

Underlying all the grandeur of 'The Island' and the exploits of scoutdom is our gentle giant, Kim Potzmann, who conveyed the yellow conveyance with adroitness and skill. In fact Kim is the first Citizen of the Conveyance. Just know we have a conveyance full of respect and gratitude for all you have given of yourself to insure
Rockin' Royale was the best ever!



Cast and Crew



Chapman, Chris



Chatman, Clayton



Currier, Alexander



Currier, Mike



Emerson, Sam



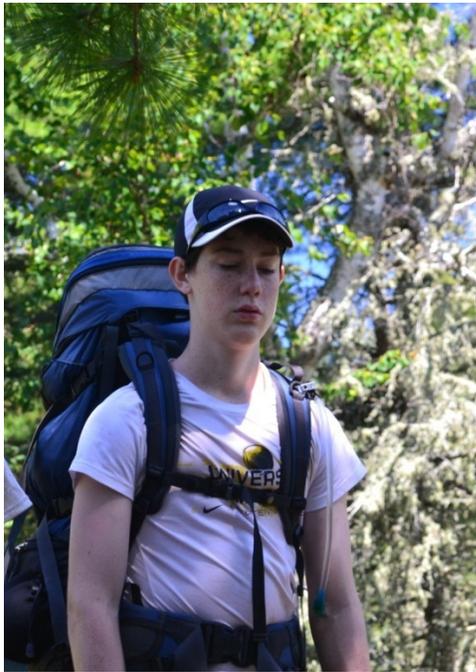
Gomper, Alex



Guthrie, Daniel



Herries, Garrison



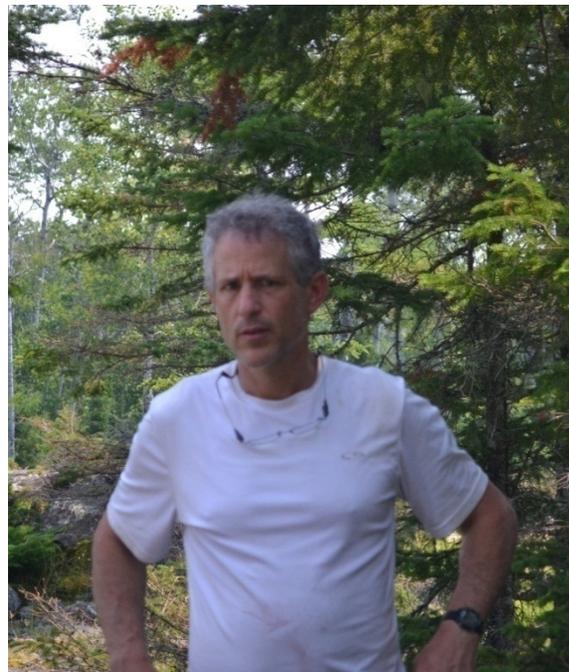
Hosmer-Quint, Sammy



Hosmer-Quint, Dylan



McCray, Aaron



Quint, Andy



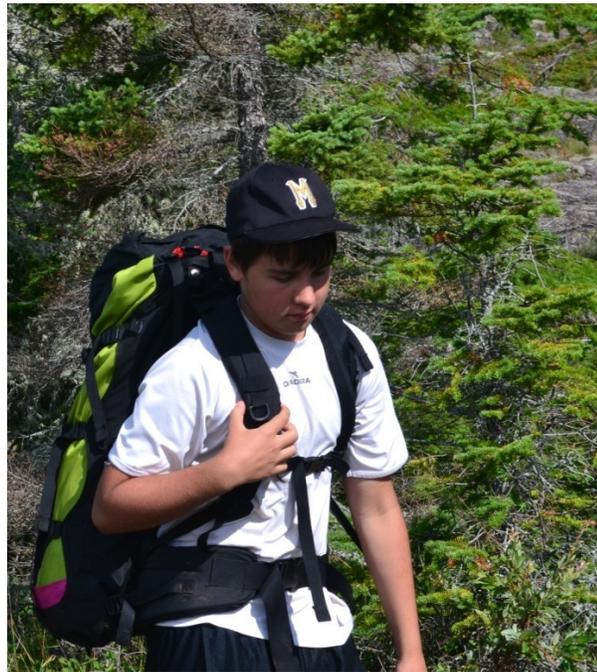
Sandstedt, "Chip", Ken



Stover, Brett



Terry, Pen



Trout, Jacob



Trout, Dennis



Da Moose

Appendix 1 – Itinerary

		From	To	Miles	Packed meals
All	Thursday, 7/12	Columbia, Mo. - 7:00 pm	-- bus --		
All	Friday, 7/13	-- bus --	Copper Harbor, Mi. - 3:00 pm	850	
Crew A	Saturday, 7/14	Copper Harbor - 8:00 am	Rock Harbor - 11 am	55	
Crew A	Sunday, 7/15	Rock Harbor	Daisy Farm	7.1	2
Crew A	Monday, 7/16	Daisy Farm	Chickenbone West	7.9	3
Crew A	Tuesday, 7/17	Chickenbone West	Moskey Basin	6.9	3
Crew A	Wednesday, 7/18	Moskey Basin	Daisy Farm	3.9	3
Crew A	Thursday, 7/19	Daisy Farm	Rock Harbor	7.1	2
Crew A		Rock Harbor - 2:45 pm	Copper Harbor - 5:45 pm	55	
Crew A	Friday, 7/20	Explore national forest	Base Camp		
Crew B	Saturday, 7/14	Explore national forest	Base Camp		
Crew B	Sunday, 7/15	Copper Harbor - 8:00 am	Rock Harbor - 11 am	55	
Crew B	Monday, 7/16	Rock Harbor	Daisy Farm	7.1	2
Crew B	Tuesday, 7/17	Daisy Farm	Chickenbone West	7.9	3
Crew B	Wednesday, 7/18	Chickenbone West	Moskey Basin	6.9	3
Crew B	Thursday, 7/19	Moskey Basin	Daisy Farm	3.9	3
Crew B	Friday, 7/20	Daisy Farm	Rock Harbor - 2:45	7.1	2
Crew B		Rock Harbor - 2:45 pm	Copper Harbor - 5:45 pm	55	
All	Saturday, 7/21	Copper Harbor, Mi. - 11:00 am	-- bus --		
All	Sunday, 7/22	-- bus --	Columbia, Mo. - 7:00 am	850	

Appendix 2 – Budget

					People going: 17		
					Total	Per Person	
<u>Bus to/from Copper Harbor, Michigan</u>							
Bus Rental (\$100	a day	10	days)	\$1,000	\$59	
Bus Mileage RT (1,800	miles X	0.5	per mile)	\$900	\$53	23 hrs 1-way
Fuel (1,800	miles,	\$3.73	/ gal, 8	\$839	\$49	mpg)
<u>Ferry to/from Isle Royale</u>							
Ferry (\$130	per person	round trip)		\$2,210	\$130	
Transp. Total					\$4,949	\$291	.
<u>Food for travel on bus, camping, and trail</u>							
Travel (Fr13 B,L; Fr20 SitD; Sa21 B,L,D)					\$782	\$46	
\$4 Break; \$6 Lunch; \$8 Dinner; Sit Down dinner \$18							
Camping (Fr13 D; Sa14 B; Th19 D; Fr20 B,L)					\$255	\$15	
\$2 Break; \$3 Lunch; \$4 Dinner							
Trail (Sa14 L,D; Su15-Mo16-Tu17-We18 all; Th19 B,L)					\$816	\$48	
\$2 Break; \$3 Lunch; \$4 Dinner							
Food Total					\$1,853	\$109	.
<u>Activities</u>							
Camping (\$2.50	night per person	3	nights)	\$128	\$8	
Bus Parking/camp (\$25.00	per night for	4	nights)	\$100	\$6	
Island user fees (\$4.00	per person for	5	nights)	\$390	\$23	plus \$50 group fee
Canoes (\$0.00	per day	6	days 4	\$0	\$0	canoe
39							
Activities Total					\$618	\$36	.
<u>Miscellaneous:</u>							
Odds and Ends (Ice, soda, tolls, parking)					\$300	\$18	
T-Shirts (2	shirts x	\$10.00	/shirt + 2	\$360	\$21	extra
Log Book Production					\$136	\$8	
Misc. Total					\$796	\$47	.
Total Trip Cost					\$8,216	\$483	.
							Total Trip Cost

Appendix 3 – Meal Plan

Crew A:

- 13 B on bus: Wal-Mart
L fast food: \$5 per person
D Ft. Wilkins (A and B): Hot Dogs/chips /apples or oranges / baby carrots [boca]
- 14 B Ft. Wilkins (A and B): Cereal/milk/ orange juice
L Ferry: Cold cuts/chips / apple or orange / carrots (sack lunch) [peanut butter]
D Rock Harbor: Beef Stroganoff / Dried fruit/fiber one bar
- 15 B Rock Harbor: Oatmeal
L hike: Peanuts/dry fruit/Clif®Bar
D Daisy Farm: Lasagna/ Dried fruit/fiber one bar
- 16 B Daisy Farm: Oatmeal
L hike: Peanuts/dried fruit/ Clif®Bar
D Ch' bone: chicken teriyaki/dried fruit/ fiber one bar
- 17 B Ch'bone: Oatmeal
L hike: Peanuts/dried fruit/ Clif®Bar
D Moskey Basin: Stroganoff/ dried fruit/fiber one bar
- 18 B Moskey Basin: Oatmeal
L hike: Peanuts / dried fruit/ Clif®Bar
D Daisy Farm: Lasagna/dried fruit/ fiber one bar
- 19 B Daisy Farm: Oatmeal
L hike: peanuts/ dried fruit/ Clif®Bar
D Ft. Wilkins: Tacos-soft shell / corn chips and salsa / oranges or apples
- 20 B Ft. Wilkins: Cereal/milk/ orange juice
L Ft. Wilkins: cold cuts/chips / grapes / [peanut butter]
D Ft. Wilkins(A and B): Hamburgers/chips/watermelon / [boca burgers]
- 21 B Ft. Wilkins: Cereal/milk/juice
L on bus (Fast food): \$5 per person
D Sit Down: Where ever we want
- 22 B on bus: Wal-Mart

Crew B

- 13 B on bus: Wal-Mart
L fast food: \$5 per person
D Ft. Wilkins (A and B): Hot Dogs /chips /apples or oranges / baby carrots [boca]
- 14 B Ft. Wilkins (A and B): Cereal/milk/ orange juice
L Ft Wilkins: cold cuts/chips / apples or oranges / carrots [peanut butter]
D Ft. Wilkins: Tacos-soft shell / corn chips and salsa / oranges or apples
- 15 B Ft. Wilkins: Cereal/milk/ orange juice
L Ferry: Cold cuts /chips / apple or orange / carrots (sack lunch) [peanut butter]
D Rock Harbor: Beef Stroganoff/Dry fruit/fiber one bar
- 16 B Rock Harbor: oatmeal
L hike: peanuts/ dried fruit/ Clif®Bar
D Daisy Farm: Lasagna/dried fruit/ fiber one bar
- 17 B Daisy Farm: oatmeal
L hike: peanuts/ dried fruit/ Clif®Bar
D Ch' bone: chicken teriyaki/dried fruit/ fiber one bar
- 18 B Ch'bone: Oatmeal
L hike: peanuts/ dried fruit/ Clif®Bar
D Moskey Basin: Beef Stroganoff/Dry fruit/fiber one bar
- 19 B Moskey Basin: Oatmeal
L hike: peanuts/ dried fruit/ Clif®Bar
D Daisy Farm: Lasagna/dried fruit/ fiber one bar
- 20 B Daisy Farm: Oatmeal
L hike: peanuts/ dried fruit/ Clif®Bar
D Ft. Wilkins (A and B): Hamburgers / chips / watermelon / [boca burgers]
- 21 B Ft. Wilkins: Cereal/milk/ orange juice
L on bus (Fast food): \$5 per person
D Sit Down
- 22 B on bus

Note: The guys agreed to oatmeal every day for breakfast in order to minimize cleanup and keep weight down. It did get monotonous and it may not have been the tastiest of meals, but it worked. Also, everyone agreed that more Clif®Bars would have been a great idea.

Shopping List:

Hot dogs: 36 dogs (2 per person)
Veggie dogs: 1 pack
Hamburger meat: 3 lbs (Kim: 9 lbs or 3 lbs and 30 patties; a pack of veggie burgers)
Lunch meat: 60 slices (Kim: 60 slices)
Cheese: 45 slices (Kim: 45 slices)
Chips: 16 cans of Pringles® (4 per meal)
Apples: 3 dozen
Cereal: 12 boxes
Milk: 3 gallons (Kim: 3 for base camp)
OJ: 3 gallons (Kim: 3 for base camp)
Bread: 3 loaves (Kim: 3 loaves for base camp)
Hot dog buns: 36
Hamburger buns: 36 (Kim)
Soft shell Tortillas: 34
Ketchup: 3 bottles
Mustard: 3 bottles
Mayo: 2 bottles
Cuties: 34 cuties
Baby Carrots: 3 bags
Watermelon: 1 (Kim)
Tortilla chips: 3 bags
Salsa: 3 jars
Peanut Butter: 2 jars
Jelly: 2 jars
Paper sacks / aluminum foil / scrubbies
Charcoal (2)
Lighter fluid

Notes:

1. This list does not include the oatmeal. To save on costs and improve quality, the guys made their own instant oatmeal from instant milk, instant oatmeal, sugar, raisins, craisins, and other dried fruit. Individual portions were measured into plastic baggies. Just add hot water!
2. Freeze dried food and Clif®Bars were purchased online.
3. Items with (Kim) by them were purchased at Copper Harbor. The idea was to minimize the storage of perishables while both crews were hiking. Veggie burgers and watermelon could not be found in this small town.
4. Too many Pringles®. There were at least 6 cans left over.
5. There was cereal left over, probably due to being purchased in the large economy generic sizes. Very difficult to judge how much to buy.
6. Too much mustard, mayo, and ketchup. Large sizes were purchased. Next time get fewer or smaller sizes.