

2 0 2 5 A N N U A L R E P O R T



SCOTT LAKE
LODGE & FLYOUTS
NORTHWEST TERRITORIES • SASKATCHEWAN

Typically, I like looking forward more than looking back; the future is a blank slate that can be filled with any number of wonderful experiences. However, there are times when a backward glance helps to craft that future. Also, it can simply be a lot of fun. Looking out at Scott Lake from the big windows of the Caribou Condo (the summer residence for me and Pat, my wife of now 50 years), I can't help but drift into a bit of nostalgia. What's so powerful about the view is its relative permanence. For thirty summers I've been looking at the cluster of islands (a few of the over 500 on the lake) to the east of the twelve-acre island hosting Scott Lake Lodge. Virtually nothing has changed in that time. On the 60th parallel in central Canada time has a different expression: it almost doesn't exist. The last really big thing that happened around here was about 9,000 years ago when the glaciers retreated. Over big chunks of time Scott Lake settled into its current shape and the birch and black spruce took root. For centuries Aboriginal people passed through and lived on the lake, changing little. Explorers also passed through, leaving no evidence. As I boat around the quarter of a million acres of Scott Lake and the adjacent Wignes and Premier lakes, I see the absence of change—the same shorelines as I saw back in 1992 when I first came to the Premier outpost, now long gone. Fires come and go, changing the forest from dominant spruce to dominant birch, but that's about it; the lakes, shorelines, the fishery and even the wildlife are frozen in time. How rare and how glorious.

"In a world of constant change, we know that the waters, forests and wildlife of Scott in 2025 will be like they were in 1925 or even 1625..."

The bay on Premier, now called Pencil Reed, was full of pike back in 1992. It still is. On the northwest arm of Scott, the river flowing into the lake (cleverly called the Northwest River) was always chocked-full of lake trout in September. It still is. The "Wall" just north of the lodge always had huge trout lurking in its depths. It still does. And so it goes. For Scott Lake and the now two dozen flyout lakes encompassing around nine million acres, the feeling of permanence is powerful, even intoxicating. It's why our Scott Lake team and most of our guests keep coming back year after year. In a world of constant change, we know that the waters, forests and wildlife of Scott in 2025 will be like they were in 1925 or even 1625, and that most likely they will be the same in 2125.

For me Scott has been the final refuge from too much change. My hometown of Sun Prairie, Wisconsin was a delightful farming village when I was a kid back in the 50s. The population sign at the edge of town read 2,263 in 1950. In 2020 it read 35,970. It's probably 40,000 today. I get lost in my own hometown. My life has witnessed too much change and my disdain for "progress" is deeply rooted. When I was eight years old, my parents bought a spectacular 40-acre parcel of woods with a bluff overlooking the Wisconsin River south of Portage. It was a short walk thought the woods to the "lookout" where I could see miles up and down the river, just soaking in the view and the quiet. It was magical. And it was mine. But then in the late-50s, when I was still a kid, there were rumors of a big new highway. Thousands of miles away in some windowless federal office planners were mapping Interstate 90. What were the



*One thing doesn't change.
Tom gets some big fish.*

odds? Apparently just right. I-90 benefiting millions of motorists over the years, including me, was mapped right through our property, my Huck Finn paradise. The imposing sandstone bluff that was my sanctuary, a mini-Wisconsin Dells without the people, became the south anchor of the big bridge across the river. Along with the bluff, a piece of my childhood was destroyed.

The damage wasn't done. Probably foolishly, we moved our cottage to the edge of our property, right next to the highway. During the construction phase things were OK, but when the highway opened in 1962 the dishes in our cupboards rattled day and night. I was stubborn and resourceful. I simply moved my base of operations. With a boat handy I just went north for my exploring, hunting and fishing, often camping on the high ground where Duck Creek enters the river. The shifting sandbars made boating tough in that area; few people ventured there. It was a wild and quiet area with a huge marsh providing great duck and deer hunting. It made me forget about the bridge, about progress. It was my new Huck Finn paradise, but I started to see some flagging tape and ominous stakes. It didn't feel right. It wasn't. A different set of planners, sitting in offices in Madison, Wisconsin, were designating my new redoubt as the site for a 1000-megawatt coal-fired power plant—the Columbia Energy Center. My refuge would become Lake Columbia. More progress. A piece of my adolescence destroyed.

I was old enough now to retreat in earnest. In my trusty '53 brown Chevy in the summer of '65, I headed north with a buddy to Canoe Country, the border area of Minnesota and Ontario. It was a revelation: this was true wilderness without bridges or power plants. Not even airplanes could land on those sacred lakes. For decades I had a trip or two in the Quetico-Superior Wilderness every summer, usually in late May and early September when few others paddled those waters. The old spark from the sandstone bluff became a fire. The quest for wilderness kept pushing me north to the 60th parallel. I was home at last. I've explored and fished many areas, even more remote—the upper Dubawnt River, the Coppermine River, the Tree River, Ellesmere Island, coastal Greenland and many more northern wilderness areas. But Scott Lake is home. It's perfect and the view is just as good today as it was three decades ago. It's been an interesting and rewarding journey. The fire still burns.

Compared to the vibrancy and the daily excitement of Scott Lake Lodge, it seems incredibly quiet and peaceful as I sit in the waterfowl camp in northern British Columbia where I spent some time right after Scott. I always feel like I need a break after we close the lodge, but I soon miss the community formed on this 12-acre island; it just draws you in. The memories made and shared by the people who head north to work and explore in this vast wilderness along the 60th parallel create a rich experience for all lucky to be a part of it. As corny as it may sound, we all came here searching for fish but found much more.

The successful season we enjoyed in 2024 started back in September of '23 as we wrapped up the lodge and started some improvement projects that were completed the following spring. There was a lot of winter work, including the arduous task of installing five new bulk fuel tanks in -30 F temperatures. To help mitigate the pilot hour and airplane time crunch for the season ahead, we did a pile of flying last March. Thirty-one Otter trips, to be exact, bringing in fuel and an assortment of supplies. The spring crew arrived in mid-May, ready for construction projects and the annual task of getting all our infrastructure ready for guests. A new staff cabin to accommodate our growing service team, including new pilots, was on the docket, as was a complete renovation and expansion of Bear Cabin. Both these projects, and many others went very well. Ice on the big body of Scott Lake greeted the first float plane when I arrived late May. We landed in the rain which turned to snow a few days later. Almost a foot fell and added a dramatic flair to the opening of the lodge, but it was soon gone, and we were ready for our first guests.

We all work toward a goal much bigger than each day's details; it's providing an environment to help create the memories that mean so much to guests.

That's the fuel for our fires.

The planning, training and attention to detail our management team had done prepared us for a smooth start. The nervous excitement of the first group passed, and we started rolling. Big pike were hitting early and often. It seemed like the high water made many mid-40s pike hungry and accessible for our anglers. It was a great fishing year. While we didn't pass the magical 50" mark on pike, we hit 49 a few times and the number of big fish was superb all season. Our plans for an improved 2024 flyout program, which could reach farther afield a little faster, was slowed down early on when there was a mishap on the docks in Stony Rapids. No one was hurt, but our beautiful Cessna Caravan was out of commission for the entire season. That stung, but our aviation partner, Wings Over Kississing, quickly found us a Beaver (often our old friend GQD) to keep guests exploring the pristine waters of the Northwest Territories. Our inclination to look forward instead of dwelling on the past got us through any disappointments, as each day presented new challenges. I'm incredibly proud of our staff, who met these challenges and creatively solved so many problems.



What's more, they did it with a smile and attitude that sets us apart. Our staff's dedication to the customer service culture is downright impressive and it's not just the group on the island; it is a team of people and partners from the states in Wisconsin, Indiana and Montana and from Canada, spread around the country in Edmonton, Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Prince Albert and Stony Rapids. We've been so fortunate to find people who believe in and support our mission. We all work toward a goal much bigger than each day's details; it's providing an environment to help create the memories that mean so much to guests. That's the fuel for our fires. I'm thankful for the sacrifices our staff make to ensure that Scott Lake Lodge offers the finest lodge fishing experience possible. We work hard and we share laughs and frustrations to get us through. Mainly though, we are enriched by the anglers who visit us because, simply put, to be a good lodge, it takes great guests. A heartfelt thank you to all of you for trusting us with your fishing adventures. We work hard every day to not take your investment for granted. Hearing how much Scott Lake and these often-annual trips mean to so many is humbling. We get to be a part of so many traditions and memories, The support and generosity in your visits to this magical place are remarkable. Thank you again.

We have some exciting projects planned and underway. Loon cabin is getting a full renovation and expansion. On the hillside, you will notice a new cabin, part of our commitment to enhance the accommodations. Otter Cabin will offer another great place to spend your five days (or more!) at Scott. We will have more fuel storage and many new boats and motors; we refuse to rest on our laurels and are constantly trying to improve and expand our guest experience. The improvements don't stop there: we've got a lot in the works for the season ahead. I'm excited to be a part of this company; its future is bright. When the ice goes out in June, we will be ready to welcome our guests. I look forward to seeing you on the magical island sitting almost right on the border of Saskatchewan and the Northwest Territories, the true north... beautiful wilderness we get to explore together.



Just Fish, Lots of Them

A year ago, the Year in Review opened with the following line: “It would be wonderful to have a season where the only drama involved were stories of huge fish.” Well, 2024 was that season: it featured no late ice cover, no major fires, smooth travel and flyout logistics, very happy guests and little drama except the good kind, the kind involving huge fish and the fish stories which all anglers love. We had a bunch of fish stories,

like the one Andrew Horan experienced. It happened during our opening week on Smalltree Lake at the inflow where the Dubawnt River flows into the lake. It was a day Andrew will never forget. It was his first trip to the far north, and he didn't really know what to expect. He recalls throwing a segmented plastic lure “about a foot long and weighing about a pound”. It took him both hands to throw it. The river at the Smalltree inflow isn't very deep. He threw out the fake fish and immediately thought he was snagged. He tried the “banjo” technique to shake the lure off the rock. Didn't work. The guide drove toward the “rock” but the rock was moving. This was no rock. At the same instant Andrew and his guide saw the fish - a monster lake trout. The fight was on: this fish was a bulldog. It stayed near the back of the boat and several times came way too close to the motor; they did four donuts to try to keep the fish away from the boat and the prop - all-in fast-moving water. The maneuver worked. After nearly a half hour of high drama, the fish was tired and so was Andrew. At last, it was in the net! In Andrew's words “it was such a cool feeling”. This is why he came so far north. Cool was an understatement. It was probably the biggest lake trout anyone at Scott has ever caught while casting, a 43-inch beauty. Not bad for your first trip to Scott. Before they left that spot three other trophy lake trout were landed. It was a feeding frenzy. That's the good kind of drama.



*Andrew Horan and his big trout
with guide Bryon Pachin*

That was the right way to open the 2024 season. The drama of landing a big fish was repeated 2,725 more times before the season ended on September 9th. Andrew's fight was intense but so were the battles of a young angler, Loki Johnson. At the tender age of nine Loki landed a dozen trophy pike, including a pair of 46-inchers. The dad, Odinn, was out fished but could not have been happier watching his young son bring in fish almost Loki's size. Another father/son team featured a much older son but it was just as exciting an experience. On Labyrinth Lake the



Loki Johnson
with guide
Sean Szyda



Dave Wallace with
guide Steve Lindner

dad, Rory Wright, caught a 47-incher near the outflow of the lake early in the day. Later that day they went back to the same area. Son Brian had a trophy-sized pike following his fly to the boat, but it didn't take. While the guide was totally focused on that fish, Brian saw an even bigger fish resting quietly in the weeds near the shoreline. He ignored the guide's frantic coaching instructions to cast back at the first fish and calmly threw his fly at the bigger fish. It ate and was a lot bigger - another 47-incher. That's a father/son day.

It's hard to beat a fishing story like that, but there are many candidates. Peter Myhre's day for example. Fishing Wholdaia Lake in June, Peter landed eight trophies in a single day, topped by 46- and 48-inchers. Another contender is the fishing adventure of Dave Wallace over his regular July week. He landed twenty trophy pike with six of them over 45-inches including a massive 48-incher. He remembers that fish well. It was a sunny day on Selwyn Lake with no wind. Dave was throwing a #5 Mepps (the rainbow looking one with a white bucktail) and all day the pike couldn't resist hammering it. He caught pike after pike, getting nine of his twenty trophies that day. When his guide spotted the 48, he threw his trusty spinner perfectly, expecting an eat, but the huge pike would not look at it or any of the other lures he threw. This was just an indifferent fish in a negative feeding mood until Dave grabbed his fly rod. Dave tempted the big fish with the standard Scott Lake sight fishing fly, the deadly black leech. It worked. The big pike followed slowly and then, oh so slowly, sucked it in, right in front of Dave who was experienced enough to wait to feel the take before setting the hook. He did and the battle was on. Dave won.



Peter Myhre
with guide
Jon Wimpney



Brian Wright with
guide Nick Elcheson

For sheer excitement it's hard not to include on this list of fishing drama the dandy landed by Tom Kristo on the first day of his late June trip. On a Wholdaia Lake flyout he was into fish all day but remembers best one cast and one fish. He recalls that "the" cast was one of his best all day, going exactly where he wanted it. He just felt good about the placement. He should have. After one turn of his reel's handle, everything stopped. Then he hung on for a violent run lasting 10-20 seconds, a lot of time when a big fish is ripping out line. He handled this fish like a pro even as it dove under the boat, a trick that often results in a broken line or rod. With great coaching from his guide, the fish eventually ended up in the net—a gorgeous 49" pike. Both the guide and angler needed a beer to settle down after that experience. It became a lifetime memory: "I'll never forget that fish". First time Scott guest Mark Velleca also had his moment in the sun. This was his first trip to the north; he had only read about pike. He had caught some chain pickerel "back east", but this pike experience was beyond anything he could have imagined. In mid-August he flew to Wholdaia Lake. He was tuned in after a few days of fishing; he had already caught some "overs", guide shorthand for pike over 40-inches and he was ready. Wholdaia is a vast lake, but Mark's guide had a particular spot and a particular fish in mind - one seen but not caught on the guide's previous trip. The spot was shallow and the visibility was great and there it was, right where it was supposed to be - "the fish". Mark doesn't recall what he was throwing but whatever it was did the job. The big pike immediately crashed the lure. The big guy thrashed around on the surface a few times, but Mark held a tight line, and after a ten-minute battle, it was in the net. It was measured three times to make sure and yes, it was a 49-inch pike, the fish of a lifetime. It was quite an inaugural trip for Mark.



Larry Lee
with guide
Josh Reischer

Getting a huge pike is memorable but imagine getting a monster pike and a monster lake trout on the same day.

Ask Larry Lee about it. On a beautiful late August day on Selwyn Lake, Larry landed not only a 46.5-inch pike but also a 41.5-inch lake trout. Making the day even sweeter, his wife, Colleen, brought a 41.5-inch laker to the boat as well. They had never fished for pike or lake trout before, but they will again. Before they left Scott, they booked for 2025. They are hooked on the far north.

Seeing a huge lake trout as it nears the boat is about as dramatic as fishing gets. Imagine how Jim MacDougall felt when he saw his massive 45.5-inch laker come within reach of the net or how Priscilla O'Donnell and Jim Hambright gasped when their nearly as large lakers (at 44.5-inches) were netted by their guides. Big trout do shake people up; there is something otherworldly about seeing a 44-inch, impossibly girthy, laker suddenly appear from the depths, taking an angler's breath away. Priscilla's big trout pushed her right to the top of our 100+Club ranking with an impressive 109.5 inches for the collective measurements of her biggest pike, lake trout and grayling. That is the kind of drama we love.

We've never had a season where so many people caught so many big fish. In 2024 our anglers felt the adrenaline rush of a trophy fish (pike, lake trout and grayling) 2,726 times, breaking by 56 our previous trophy total record set in 2019, and it was a healthy 696 trophies above our ten-year average. Even though it was a cooler season than many (hot weather typically equates to hot pike fishing), it was still an amazingly productive year for big pike. We broke the 2,000 milestone for the first time with 39 trophies to spare. Imagine how our anglers of the 1999 season, the first year we kept trophy totals, would have felt. That year we totaled 380 trophy pike, about 20% of last season's total. A lot has changed over 25 seasons: better equipment (especially the electronics), more flyout lakes (from three back then to two dozen now), more experienced guides (most with over two decades at Scott) and more committed anglers who would rather fish all day than have a leisurely shore lunch.

In 2024 the total pike trophy numbers beat our previous record, set in the 2019 season, by a whopping 232 fish. For the real monster pike, those over 45-inches, the totals at 159 were higher than the previous two seasons and well over the ten-year average of 117. For the pike our guides call the

“megs” (pike between 47- and 50-inches) we had a solid year with 26 of those truly once-in-a-lifetime fish, one more than our ten-year average. Our trophy lake trout numbers at 251 were far lower than last season's unexplainably off-the-charts record of 369 but still above our ten-year average. The same held true with our trophy grayling numbers. At 436 it was lower than the record of 2019, but still way above the ten-year average of 299. But now we are getting just too deep into the weeds here. Fishing is first and foremost about FUN.

The Scott Lake fishing experience is all about fun and catching fish. Big fish just happen; they can't be planned, and size is all relative. In northern Wisconsin, a famous fishing destination, a pike of even 36-inches makes the local fishing gossip rounds and 40-inchers are as rare as Bear fans in the Badger State. And big fish like we get at Scott are not found everywhere in Canada either. A post by a lodge near Red Lake, Ontario (with a longer season and a 30-person capacity) recently bragged about their guests landing 53 pike of 40-inches or better - all season. At Scott a week with only 50 pike over 40-inches would be embarrassing. If anglers want really big pike, they have to head north, far north.

What was most impressive about the 2024 season was how well distributed the big fish were, both by anglers and by the calendar. Of our 517 anglers, 226 of them landed five or more trophies. Of that group 77 just feasted on big fish, catching ten or more trophies. As has been the case in nearly all the seasons of our nearly three decades of operations, our trophy fish were not concentrated by the month; the fishing wealth was spread throughout the season. While our average trophies per group did bounce around, dictated primarily by weather, there was an amazing consistency with the trophy fish distribution. By dividing our 95-day season into three slices the number of trophy fish per slice was remarkably close. For the first six weeks of the season, we averaged 156 trophies per week; for the next six weeks the number was 133, exactly the same as the final seven weeks. The moral of that story: anytime is a great time to head north, because our waters are cooler than Canadian destinations to the south; there is not the “you better go in June” mandate. Our Junes are just better.



Dave Thome

On a sunny day during the first week of the season, our early birds pulled in 50 trophy pike on their fourth day, the day that Colin McConville, fishing Wholdaia Lake, landed one of the heaviest pike of the season, a 48.5-inch pig of a pike with an astonishing 20.5-inch girth. Like a lot of our luckiest anglers, Colin was on his first trip to Scott and first time ever in Canada. He recalls the day: “it was a sunny, picture-perfect day”. The guide pulled into a small bay and he saw the fish clearly in front of the boat. He was throwing a 5” Savage plastic lure and dropped it expertly right in front of the fish. He could see everything: the fish opened its jaws, a huge white bucket” according to Colin, and took the bait. Colin set but missed (maybe just a touch of pike fever). Unfortunately, the line hit the fish as it swirled. It darted off, settling about 30 yards away. Both Colin and the guide were devastated. Neither thought that fish would eat again. But on another great cast it turned and just smashed the plastic, and this time the set was solid. Colin has fished all over the Great Lakes but never had a fishing thrill to compare to this one.

During the third week we had one of the best days in the history of the lodge. On the second day of that memorable week, there were 51 trophy fish landed, all of them pike. Leading that particular pike parade, Dave Thome had a day that most anglers could only dream about. On Wholdaia Lake he landed nine trophy pike including a 47-incher. Joe Novicki, our guest with an incredible number of huge pike in his resume, had a 48-incher that day. An astonishing total of eleven pike of 44-inches or better were caught that sunny day. During early July, Week 5, the intense sunshine woke up the big pike again; 139 were landed that week. On July 1st Jim Kusar and Ron Juergens started the month with a bang. On Smalltree Lake, in just one day, they caught sixteen trophy pike; ten of them belonged to Jim, an experienced and well-traveled angler who had, in his words, “my best single day ever”. He had four over 44-inches including a 46.5-inch beauty.

But it’s not the month that matters. As all the previous references to sunny days indicate, it’s sunshine that turns on our big pike. We have never seen a better example of this than over Weeks 7 and 8. Over those ten days of mid-July our guests found both the most challenging and the most



Ron Juergens with guide Steve Lindner

cooperative big pike of the season. Historically one of our most productive weeks, Week 7 in 2024 was cold, wet and windy; it was a dud, at the very bottom of our weekly trophy counts with only 89 trophies. The last three days, when the conditions were abysmal, averaged only eleven trophy pike per day. Then the sun came out on the first day of Week 8 and fishing miracles started happening. The first three days of that week averaged 48 trophies a day; the week ended up with the season’s highest count at 206. For big pike it’s always about the weather, always about sunshine. On Week 9 the sun was out again, and so were the big pike. Over that week there were sixteen lucky anglers who landed pike of 44-inches or better.

Another great week was enjoyed in August by Week 13 anglers who tallied 181 trophies including John Underwood’s 47.5-inch and 48.5-inch beauties. That was the same week when Scott Lake regular, Scott Bixby and his son, Will, came to Scott. It was the third day of their trip with blue sky from horizon to horizon and just a light breeze on Wholdaia Lake. They lost count of their catch before mid-day. The fish just kept coming. Scott ended up with six trophies including a 44- and 45-incher. Always a bit competitive, Will was one short of dad’s total with five, but he had the last laugh by boating a fat 47-incher. Both will be back next year to continue the competition. It was another sunny day during Week 17 in late August that Peggy Light, on her 16th trip to Scott, had her best ever



Jim Kusar with guide Steve Linder



Scott Bixby with guide Chester Porteous



*Peggy Light
with guide
Jon Wimpney*

single day of fishing of her life. On Selwyn Lake she put “at least” ten trophy pike in her guide’s net with a 44-, 45- and 46-incher in the batch. She was getting so many big fish that the guide just “eyeballed” them at boatside and only measured the pike he thought were well over 40-inches. For Peggy this was a “once in a lifetime day”. While she notes that “I valued that day and don’t expect it again”, she did say that she is “negotiating with Santa to provide another warm, sunny fall day next year” when she will be back. She knows that a day like that doesn’t happen by accident, acknowledging that it’s an incredible logistical feat requiring lots of people to get the boats and fuel to these remote flyout lakes and explore them so she could experience a “day for the ages”. Week 18 in early September is often a week when anglers spend most



*Cindy Bixler with
guide Greg Hamm*



*Valarie Strobel with
guide Josh Reischer*

of their time enjoying catching the numerous lake trout as they start heading to the shallow spawning reefs, but this season the September sun had plenty of punch and produced 154 trophy fish with a lot of big pike. The week included a great mother/daughter bonding day when Veronica and Valarie Strobel combined for nine trophy pike. It was a beautiful sunny day on Ivanhoe Lake, and they found fish at every stop. It was so good that Veronica made sure that they are coming back for two weeks next year.



Amanda & Mark Yackel

Not every angler who comes to Scott is trophy focused. Many just like catching fish like Mark and Amanda Yackel. In late August Mark and Amanda enjoyed a fantastic trip. While they love getting big fish (Mark earned the Trophy Triple hat and Amanda got the coveted 100+Club jacket), their favorite day was a day on Flett Lake when they spent most of their day jigging for lake trout in one of Flett’s deep holes. The old school Buzz Bomb worked its magic, bringing somewhere around 140 lakers to the boat - bent rods continuously for hours. They were delighted to catch so many lakers even if they did not hit an arbitrary trophy standard. We had many pike anglers who felt the jolt of the savage pike take 50 or more times a day without one measuring our 40-inch trophy minimum. It’s all about excitement and fun. And there are guests at Scott who aren’t fanatical anglers. They come to Scott for the peace and quiet, the companionship of like-minded guests, the great dining, first-class amenities and the rare experience of being in one of the last pristine wilderness areas on the planet. Some come late in the season, August and September, hoping to see the northern lights. Most did. Some come hoping to see a moose, wolverine or maybe even a muskox. Many did just that too. While we don’t keep stats on wildlife sightings, we know that moose and muskox sightings were far more common this season than any we can recall. Twenty years ago, a muskox sighting was the talk of the lodge. Now they are viewed regularly from both floatplanes and our boats. Of course, there were the routine but still inspiring daily encounters with loons, eagles and ospreys. And every day somewhere on the quarter of a million-acre connected expanse Scott, Wignes and Premier lakes guests enjoyed the unique culinary experience of a Scott Lake shore lunch. Our guides take great pride in their innovative, elaborate and always delicious offerings. For many of our guests, the shore lunch stop is as important as the fishing. At Scott Lake Lodge our guests define their own trip. Their collective definition of a great year at Scott? A year just like 2024.

BEYOND WORDS



REFLECTIONS 2024

"Phenomenal team. I mentioned to a staff member that my fishing partner had some wet clothing. Without being asked, a team member went to the cabin to pick them up and put them in the laundry. Next morning they were delivered with the coffee service."

- Keith Floen (GA)

"We have been to a lot of destinations around the globe to fish and hunt. There has been none to compare to Scott Lake Lodge for the fishing, the accommodations, the food and the excellent staff"

- Bill Raquet (PA)

"The shore staff helps the lodge function seamlessly—no one has ever said 'not my job.'"

- Peggy Light (CA)

"Absolutely the trip of a lifetime. I can't wait to come back."

- Anothony Tallarico (GA)



Keith Floen
with guide
Sean Szyda

"I've been to fishing lodges from Brazil to Alaska. I have to rate Scott Lake Lodge at the top"

- Kevin Dodd (TX)

"The service on the island is world class. The customer service is on par with the top luxury hotels in the world"

- Josh Makal (CA)



Josh Makal with guide
Garham Coulmbe

"You have a very special place that is like no other."

- Aubrey Hegge (PA)

"You all knocked it out of the park. Keep up the great work."

- Craig Hackworth (West Des Moines, WI)



Craig Hackworth

"I had the time of my life."

- Patti Thompson (CA)

Patti Thompson
with guide
Jan Phoenix



Jeff Goodrich
with guide
Chester Porteous

"The shore staff goes above and beyond for guests. You know that they really care about you and want to make your trip as fantastic as possible."

- Lizzie Thome (MA)

"I've been coming to Scott Lake since 1998 with over twenty visits. It just keeps getting better on every trip."

- Bruce Kozlowski (IL)

"That was definitely a trip of a lifetime and an absolute joy to be up there. Your team has made a place that I don't think anyone can rival."

- Jeff Goodrich (OH)

49"



Mark Valleca with guide Chester Porteous

49"



Tom Kristo with guide Spencer Vandenberg

48.5"



John Underwood with guide Steve Lindner

47"



Aubrey Hegge with guide Steve Lindner

47"



Gina Benson with guide Bryon Patchin

47"



Brian Wright with guide Nick Elcheson

47"



Dave Thome

PIKE PARADE 2024

48.5"



Collin McConville with guide Chester Porteous

48"



Steve Harty with guide Bryon Patchin

48"



Dave Wallace with guide Steve Lindner

48"



Jon Wimpney holding Peter Myhre's big pike

47"



Brad Chapin with guide Steve Lindner

47"



Jeremy Stafford with guide Jon Wimpney

47"



Mike Johnson with guide Paul Hamilton

47"



Mike Strobel with guide Steve Lindner

47"



Rebecca Sawyer with guide Greg Hamm

PIKE PARADE 2024

48"



Joe Novicki with guide Jan Phoenix

47.5"



Sam Hanna with guide Mike Demyen

47.5"



John Underwood with guide Steve Lindner

47.5"



Nancy Wehl with guide Chester Porteous

47"



Rob Parminter with guide Bryon Patchin

47"



Rory Wright with guide Nick Elcheson

47"



Stephanie Tilton with guide Nick Elcheson

47"



Will Bixby with guide Chester Porteous

47"



Tiff Skogen with guide Steve Lindner

TROUT PARADE 2024

45.5"



Jim MacDougall with guide Greg Hamm

44.5"



Jim Hambright with guide Greg Hamm

44.5"



Priscilla O'Donnell with guide Jon Wimpney

44"



Brad Courvelle with guide Jan Phoenix

44"



Meghan Perkins with guide Brett Robinson

43.5"



Todd Phillips with guide Bryon Patchin

43.5"



Taylor Rizza with guide Paul Hamilton

43.5"



Dave Wanderer with guide Jan Phoenix

43"



Bill Calabresa with guide Jan Phoenix

43"



Tim Fierbaugh with guide Mike Demyen

TROUT PARADE 2024



43"

Bryon Patchin holding Andrew Horan's trout



42.5"

Kevin Thorp with guide Jon Wimpney



42.5"

Tim Fierbaugh with guide Jan Phoenix



42"

Tiff Skogen with guide Steve Lindner



42"

Floyd Burnside with guide Jan Phoenix



42"

Don Thorp with guide Jon Wimpney

GRAYLING PARADE 2024



19.5"

John Replogle with guide Jan Phoenix



19.5"

Priscilla O'Donnell



19.5"

Adam Courvelle with guide Jan Phoenix



19.5"

Cindy Bixler with guide Greg Hamm



19.25"

Jim MacDougall



19"

Jim Tallman with guide Graham Coulombe



109.5"

Priscilla O'Donnell
with guide
Jon Wimpney



100+ Club 2024



Name	Pike	Trout	Grayling	Inches
O'Donnell, Priscilla	45.5	44.5	19.5	109.5
Courvelle, Brad	45	44	19	108
MacDougall, Jim	42.25	45.5	19.25	107
Hambright, Jim	44	44.5	17	105.5
Sawyer, Rebecca	47	39.5	18.5	105
Calabresa, Bill	43	43	18.5	104.5
Burnside, Floyd	43	42	19	104
Noble, Suzanne	46.5	38.5	19	104
Novicki, Joe	48	37.5	18.5	104
Thorp, Don	45.5	42	16.5	104
Coates, Will	43	42.5	17	102.5
Rizza, Tayler	42	43.5	17	102.5
Thomsen, Jeff	45.5	41	16	102.5
Thorp, Kevin	43	42.5	17	102.5
Courvelle, Adam	45.5	37	19.5	102
Higginbotham, Wallis	43	41.5	17.5	102
Parminter, Rob	47	38	17	102
Williamson, Jacob	43	42	17	102
Kracum, Matt	44	40.5	17	101.5
Morales, David	44.5	40.5	16.5	101.5
O'Brien, Gerry	43.5	39	19	101.5
O'Donnell, Dave	45	38.5	18	101.5
Phillips, Todd	42	43.5	16	101.5
Abell, James	46	37.5	17.5	101
Noble, Bob	45	37	19	101
Peters, Jarrett	44.5	37	19.25	100.75
Bixler, Mark	45.5	36	19	100.5
Kracum, Rich	42	40	18.5	100.5
Thomsen, Zac	43.75	39	17.75	100.5
Yackel, Amanda	45	38	17.5	100.5
Morales II, David	44	40.25	16	100.25
Bowditch, Grant	44	39	17	100
Graf, Mark	46.5	35.5	18	100
Heile, Bernie	46	36.5	17.5	100
Murray, Will	44	40	16	100
Williamson, Lachlan	42	41.5	16.5	100



108"

Brad Courvelle
with guide
Jan Phoenix



107"

Jim MacDougall
with guide
Greg Hamm



FISHANCIAL STATEMENT

For the Fishing Season Ended September 11, 2024

Management Discussion and Analysis

OPERATIONS:

Compared to the previous 2 years, this was a smooth-running season: we weren't reopening after 2 years of Covid shutdown, and we weren't looking over our shoulders for smoke every few days. The memory of 2023's fire-forced evacuation became distant as the 2024 season progressed with very few smoky days. Because the lodge is run by General Manager Jason Hamilton, in his second decade at the helm, our managerial challenges were quite manageable. While we had challenges, all were met. After two seasons using Edmonton as our charter flight transportation hub, that arrangement has exceeded all expectations. Our charter partner, North Cariboo Air, could not have provided more reliable or better customer-focused service. Our flights were routinely on time and always fun. Our changeover flights at Stony Rapids were also timely and predictable. Typically, from the touch-down at Stony Rapids to the last passenger deplaning at Scott was just over an hour. It's the right way to start a trip.

The Pilot Problem-Again:

Unfortunately, our flyout situation improved only slightly over the prior two seasons. We are still reeling from the devastating ruling by Transport Canada regarding pilot hours. In the good-ole-days of just two years ago pilot hours were tightly controlled but they were logical. No longer. If a pilot "holds" at a flyout lake, even if they are napping in the plane, those hours now count the same as hours actually flying the plane, never counting again "flying hours," but now they do. Pilots are required to return to their base (in this case Scott Lake Lodge) to qualify for a rest period. This creates more flying hours, more cost and ironically more risk. So, we often get into the "no available hours" trap and must tightly manage or limit our fly outs. In 2024 the juggling act of matching demand with pilot hours was a daily challenge for Scott's management. In 2025 we will have a faster and higher-capacity floatplane, the Cessna Caravan, to help meet our flyout demand. Pilots though will remember 2024 fondly for the weather. Overall, it was great. We probably had the fewest flyout cancellations ever due to morning fog.

Staffing:

Scott Lake Lodge is fortunate to have such a reliable and customer-focused team. We had a few new team members in 2024 and all blended into the operations smoothly. It is often a challenge to find people willing to work for the 100 or so days of our season; it's difficult to give up a year-round job for a seasonal, but thanks to effective recruitment and way above average retention Scott has always had a skilled and dedicated staff. Our guide team provides a great example: the core members of that group just keep on keeping on. Guides like Jon Wimpney, Cory Craig (who didn't care for retirement and returned for most of the season), Steve Lindner (AKA Biff Piston), Greg Hamm, Graham Coulombe, Mike Demyen, Chester Porteous, Jan Phoenix, Paul Hamilton and Jordan Baker have measured their time at Scott in decades rather than years and all plan to be back in 2025. Few lodges, maybe none, have the average tenure of this team. Recently recruited guides like Josh Reischer, Spencer Vandenburg and Nick Elcheson are fully integrated into the Scott system and have learned our lakes well. New hires in 2024, Sean Szyda had a great rookie year as did Bryon Patchin. We have a couple of first-rate part-time guides in Brett Robinson and Nicholas Patchin. This guide group is the envy of every other fishing lodge in Canada. We are recruiting now to fill some positions in the culinary, hospitality and maintenance areas.

EVALUATIONS:

First, a thank you to the 136 guests who took the time to respond to our online evaluation survey. Many of those were responding for their partner or entire group. It represents a healthy percentage of our guests. And we actually read these things. It's not a PR exercise. These responses inform our management decisions on everything from staffing to capital improvements. Our group really got into the process. In addition to checking boxes our guests offered 518 (yes, we did count them) unique suggestions. Many were very helpful, specific suggestions: "night light in the bathroom;" "corner shelf above the bed;" "an air freshener in the bathroom," etc. We will evaluate all of the 518. And some comments we'll just enjoy: "hospitality staff is TOP NOTCH;" "world class fishing, nothing better;" "hard

Trophy Fish Released

Northern Pike — 2,039 **NEW RECORD**
 Lake Trout — 251
 Arctic Grayling — 436

TOTAL 2,726 **NEW RECORD**

Number of Guests: 517
 Average Trophies: 5.3



10 Year Trophy Count A Record of Progress

2013 — 1,276	2018 — 2,221
2014 — 1,589	2019 — 2,670
2015 — 1,542	2022 — 2,177
2016 — 1,816	2023 — 2,318
2017 — 1,965	2024 — 2,726

to improve on the standards you have created;" and "your staff: professional, polite, kind responsive, congenial, just outstanding." We couldn't have said it better. One thing for sure is we will take all suggestions seriously and work to get the EXCELLENTS to 100%. Since excellent is our only goal, we didn't show the other three options (GOOD, FAIR, POOR) but out of 3,264 opportunities to score there were only four "POOR." Most of the non-excellents were GOOD. Here are the scores from last season:

EXCELLENT

CABINS	97%
MAIN LODGE	97%
LAST CAST	86%
SPA	95%
FITNESS CENTER	62%
BREAKFASTS	86%
LUNCHES	62%
DINNER	82%
FISHING/SCOTT	58%
FISHING/FLYOUTS	85%

EXCELLENT

BOATS	88%
TACKLE	84%
MANAGEMENT	100%
DINING SERVICE	99%
BAR SERVICE	99%
MASSAGE	98%
HOUSEKEEPING	95%
MAINTENANCE	98%
LODGE/OVERALL	98%
GUIDES	97%

The best summary questions: "Would you recommend to a friend?" 99% YES and "Would you request the same guide again?" also 99%. Enough said. We will do our best to control the things we can control (sorry, that doesn't include fishing) and keep working on that low lunch number.

Fishing by the Numbers:

There are two numbers we really love: total trophies at 2,726, a record, and total pike trophies at 2,039, another record by a substantial margin even way above the legendary 2019 season. Since pike are the number one target of our guests, that pike number is very rewarding. We can't control how many pike take in a lure or fly or how big they will be, but we can, along with our guests, enjoy it. Our lake trout trophy numbers weren't bad either, at 251 the third highest. And grayling had the second highest trophy total of our history. Overall, a great season. Our huge pike (over 45") landed at the second highest total ever. While we didn't see any 50-inchers this season, we did have two 49s and a bunch of 48s. We don't count the total number of fish landed. It would be an incredibly large number but anecdotally it was a good year on that score. Reports from guides and guests of boated fish over 100 per day were common. While Scott's big fish are well educated and accounted for only 8.5% of our trophy pike and trout, it continues to offer impressive numbers of both species. **But the only number in our business that really counts is #1, as in keeping our goal of guest satisfaction as our #1 goal.**



Henri Fabre flying the Hydravion in 1910



Pan Am Boeing 314 Clipper flying boat



Fairchild FC-2L ExCC - Canada in WWII

By: Tom Klein

A Short History of the Floatplane

Few things are as memorable for most of our Scott Lake Lodge customers as getting in a De Havilland Beaver or Otter or the speedy Cessna Caravan and taking flight off the water from our float base in Stony Rapids, from the dock at Scott or even better from one of our 24 flyout lakes scattered over nine million wilderness acres of Saskatchewan and the Northwest Territories.

It makes no difference if it's someone's first float flight or their hundredth: there is a palpable sense of freedom, adventure and excitement on every takeoff. Imagine being the first person to have experienced that feeling. There had to be that first person and there was; it was Henri Fabre who, on March 28th back in 1910, sat in the cockpit of a Hydravion pushed the throttle full open and watched three plywood floats slowly lift off the water. It was a short flight, just a quarter of a mile, but it was a start, marking a new era of flight. With so few airfields at that time, it seemed like floatplanes (or seaplanes as they are still often called) were the future of aviation. And they were for a time. They opened vast new areas of the world for exploration and ultimately made possible roadless locations just like Scott Lake Lodge.

Floatplanes have come a long way. From the quarter mile range of that first flight, we now have floatplanes like the Cessna Caravan with a range of 800 miles and a speed of 185 miles per hour, a bit better than the Hydravion or any of the early floatplanes. In between these bookmarks, there are hundreds of flying boats, planes that land right on their bellies with only stabilizers on the wings. How many? Only Wikipedia knows. It's an incredible number—952. It's worth a look just to enjoy the names of some, like the AEA Loon (a 1908 design that never got off the water), the Supermarine Walrus from 1936 (really, could a walrus ever fly?), one of my favorites, the Saro Shrimp from 1939. The list goes on and on, heavy on P's—the Pike, the Plover, the Perch and even the Puffin. By the 20s and 30s (the heyday of floatplanes and flying boats) floatplanes were some of the largest and fastest planes in the air. Just before the development of the jet engine, it looked like floatplanes or flying boats were the future of aviation. Not to be. After a century passed, floatplanes became a miniscule fraction of all aircraft, just an interesting sideshow. Only a handful of the aircraft from the list of 952 are anything more than a historical footnote.

But some footnotes are more worthy than others, like the Fairchild FC-1A. First flown in 1928, the Fairchild featured wooden wings that folded in for storage, but it was a sophisticated plane capable of carrying four passengers with a speed of 122 miles per hour and an incredible range of 700 miles. One flew mail (yes, air mail) from Key West to Havana. The Fairchild was the first design from the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics, the precursor to today's NASA. It never really took off commercially with only twelve built.

In the 30s and 40s flying boats had their moment in the sun. The Grumman company (also the canoe people) led the charge with four iconic amphibious airplanes, manufacturing just over 1,300 flying boats. The Albatross, Goose, Mallard and Widgeon were remarkable aircraft, going from water to land as easily as a turtle and at about the same speed. Just a couple of decades ago the Grumman family of planes was the way to fly from Miami or Fort Lauderdale to the Bahamas via Chalk's Flying Service, a company that was for many years the oldest continuously operating airline in the world until a fatal accident resulted in the demise of the company in 2007. On a bone fishing trip to Bimini in 1999, I recall getting on a Mallard off a dock in Fort Lauderdale for the short flight to the island. Not knowing that the plane had wheels under its belly I was rather shocked to see the plane head directly toward shore instead of a dock. One loud bump and we easily just drove right up a wide boat ramp and disembarked on dry land. Nothing to it. Flying boats were used extensively in World War II. Around 3,000 of the twin-engine PBV Catalina were manufactured and used as maritime patrol bombers and sub hunters as well for search and rescue missions. Some continue to fly as waterbombers for firefighting. Florida-based Catalina Aircraft is planning to launch a modern version of the iconic plane, the Catalina II, with expected deliveries in 2029.

Perhaps the most famous of these flyboats was the Pan Am Pacific Clipper, a Boeing 314 first built in 1939. These planes were luxurious: sleeping berths, lounges, meals served by white-coated stewards on real China with silver goblets alongside the extravagant meals. One flight, #602, in December of 1941 was quite memorable. It was a planned flight from its base in San Francisco to Auckland, New Zealand. It left routinely on December 2nd. After planned stops enroute on December 7th, it was nearing Auckland when it had a dramatic radio call. This was December 7th, 1941—the Day of Infamy when Japan attacked Pearl Harbor. There was war in the Pacific, no place for a slow-moving flying boat. The captain was ordered to strip all identification off the plane and head west to New York. It wasn't easy but the plane did get there a full month later after a dozen stops and nearly getting shot down by a surfaced Japanese submarine. Quite a flight. It was the first commercial aircraft to circumnavigate the globe. If you're ever in Ireland you can see a full-scale mock-up of the Pan Am Pacific Clipper at Foynes Flying Boat Museum in Foynes, Ireland. Why Ireland? Why not?

Floatplanes, not flying boats, were the why of exploring the far north. They were perfect. One commercially successful (and cool looking floatplane) was the C-64 Norseman, a plane specifically designed to penetrate the vast Canadian wilderness. It first took flight in 1935 and quickly caught on. Designed by Robert B.C. Noorduyt in collaboration with the legendary aircraft designer



Noorduyn Norseman Bush Plane



Grumman G-73 Mallard



De Havilland Twin Otter



Cessna 208 Amphibian Caravan

Anthony Fokker, the Norseman took off, meeting the demands of flying to remote areas in extreme weather. Like most future floatplanes, it was at home on floats, skis or wheels. But its soul was all floatplane. Its high wing configuration and large doors allowed for easy loading at docks. It was tough with welded steel tubing as its fuselage, but its wings were still made of wood, covered in fabric skin except for metal flaps and ailerons. It packed a lot of power with a 550 HP Pratt and Whitney engine, capable of holding ten passengers. An order of 94 from the Royal Canadian Air Force propelled the company until the US Army jumped in. Over its production history the US Army purchased 749 of the 903 off the line. It played a significant role in World War II where short landing strips were often the only landing strips. After the war Norseman planes were scattered all over the world with most back in Canada, their country of birth. Today, although 37 Norseman planes are still registered in Canada, only a couple of dozens of these iconic aircraft are still flying, most around Red Lake, Ontario, the self-proclaimed "Norseman Capital of the World".

The venerable Norseman might have continued domination of the Canadian bush country for many more decades had not Punch Dickins, Director of Sales for the De Havilland Aircraft Company of Canada Limited, started snooping around, talking to Canadian bush pilots trying to discover their idea of a perfect bush floatplane. De Havilland wasn't new in the aircraft industry. They manufactured over 2,000 aircraft during World War II including trainers and combat aircraft, notably the 400 mph Mosquito (only in Canada would a company name a plane after that annoying insect). De Havilland needed some post-war products; the demand was right at their doorstep. What pilots in the vast Canadian backcountry wanted most was power, lots of it, for short takeoffs and landings. And they wanted ease of loading at docks and bedrock dependability for operations in the remote corners of the north. They didn't really care too much about speed. As one pilot commented: "You only have to be faster than a dog sled." The resulting design offered speed better than dog sleds but not by too much. The blueprint for the new plane featured oversized wings, loading doors on both sides, high wings and all-metal construction (no patch kits needed). It was of course the immortal Beaver. On August 16th, 1947, with World War II ace Russ Bannock at the yoke, CF-FHB flew into Canadian aviation history. It was the perfect bush plane, easily fitted with floats, wheels or skis. But it was built for float flying. In fact, the first plane was built in the Toronto De Havilland factory on floats with the nearest water miles away. Someone's "to do" list was one item too short. They had to jerry-rig a dolly cart pulled by a car to get the Beaver off the ground. Wheels came later.

For that important power part, De Havilland got lucky. There were hundreds of war-surplus Pratt and Whitney Wasp Junior radial, air cooled engines available at bargain prices. With 450 horses under the cowling, it was the perfect fit for this aircraft. Considering that the engine was designed in the 1930s, it's amazing that it's still pushing Beavers off the water. Building an aircraft is one thing; selling it is another. The Beaver got a jumpstart when the Ontario Ministry of Lands and Forests ordered twenty-five. They loved it. Word spread throughout the Canadian bush and the plane started selling. The key date in the history of the Beaver may well be June 25th, 1950, the start of the Korean War. The US

Army needed a utility plane that could land (on wheels) just about anywhere. The Beaver fit the bill. Even though it was used primarily as an airborne Jeep to get the brass close to the front, some of the Beavers were fitted with racks under both wings capable of carrying and dropping a 250# bomb. The US Army ultimately purchased 970 Beavers, over half of the 1,657 planes manufactured by De Havilland before the production line shut down for good in 1967. By then the tough pug-nosed "Harley Davidson of the Sky" had flown all over the world, including militaries in thirty-seven countries. Currently nine Beavers are still in use by the US Air Force Auxiliary for search and rescue. De Havilland did not rest after its heady run with the Beaver. It built the Otter (originally called the Super Beaver) in 1951, producing 486 of the much larger floatplanes. It started life as a piston powered airplane but now those are a rarity with turbine engines having replaced nearly all the earlier piston models. In 1965 De Havilland upped the ante with the even larger Twin Otter. When that line shut down in 1988 there were 866 Twin Otters flying. In 2005 Viking Air of Victoria, British Columbia purchased the Type Certificate for the Twin Otter and started producing brand new Twin Otters in 2005. Around a hundred have been delivered. Whether new versions or old Beavers, Otters and Twin Otters still are the dominant aircraft flying in the Canadian north: The DeHavilland legacy lives on. And oddly carries into the E-World. There will soon be regular passenger service by, believe it or not, an E-Beaver. Harbour Air of Vancouver, British Columbia did a successful test flight of a 750 HP all-electric Beaver in December 2019. There are of course many approval and regulatory obstacles (this is Canada) to overcome but regular passenger use is anticipated. Harbour plans to refit its entire 40-plane fleet of floatplanes to E-Planes. It's a brave new world, but we will all miss the throbbing bass notes of a real Beaver.

De Havilland wasn't the only company making successful floatplanes. With only around 3,000 Beavers, Turbo Otters and Twin Otters floating around, De Havilland's numbers pale next to Cessnas. You run out of numbers just with their models that have been operated with floats. More Cessna 172s have been built (around 44,000) than any other aircraft. The factory in Wichita, Kansas has been cranking out planes like no other on earth: 23,000 of their 150s; 31,000 of their 152s; 23,000 of the 182; 9,000 of the versatile 206s, and 3,000 of the big 208s (the Caravan). Just these models alone dwarf the Normandy Invasion air fleet by a factor of ten. While only a very small percentage of these planes were converted into float use, a small percentage of a number that big is still a big number. The exact number? Let's just go with "lots". And then there are Aviat Husky floatplanes kicking around, some Sirius TL-3000s on floats and a fairly new entry into the float game, the Kodiak 100, a luxury floatplane that can hold eight passengers and clip along at a cruising speed of 185 mph. And there are dozens of kit floatplanes. Of that, Wikipedia list of 952 floatplanes or flying boats we've just done a high-level flight over the surface. One thing for sure: floatplanes are part of the past, present and future of aviation. There will always be one around to find those secret lakes hidden in plain sight all over the far north. At Scott we have found a couple of dozen gems. With the help of some trusty De Havillands and a Cessna Caravan next season, we will find a couple of dozen more.

Summer 2025

Booking Schedule



Call for Information: 1-888-830-9525
For all calls outside the U.S. use: 715-362-7031

Contact our Sales Manager
Jon Wimpney at: 306-209-7150

E-mail: info@scottlakeridge.com
scottlakeridge.com



TRIP OPTIONS:

- **5 FULL FISHING DAYS**
\$8,395 Per Person: US Dollars/Plus Tax
- **10 FULL FISHING DAYS**
\$15,495 Per Person: US Dollars/Plus Tax
(10 consecutive days)

PACKAGE INCLUSIONS:

- Round trip air transportation from Edmonton, Alberta
- Transfers in Edmonton and Stony Rapids, Saskatchewan
- Complimentary medical evacuation insurance
- One night stay southbound in Edmonton (two per room)
- Experienced guides (one for two fishermen)
- Use of lodge fishing equipment including waders, rods & reels
- Fishing from 18-foot aluminum boats with 40 H.P. motors
- Exceptional accommodations and meals
- Use of sauna, hot tub, canoes and kayaks

CALENDAR KEY:

(Sample schedule for 5 day trip shown here)

5 FULL FISHING DAYS

- Day 1 - **Changeover Day** Arrive in Edmonton by 2:30 PM, charter to the lodge for dinner.
- Day 2 - **Fish** Day 3 - **Fish** Day 4 - **Fish** Day 5 - **Fish**
- Day 6 - **Fish** until 4:00 PM and return to Edmonton late that evening.

- = **CHANGEOVER DAY**
Changeover days provide a full day of fishing for departing guests but no fishing for arriving guests.
- = **5 FULL FISHING DAYS**
- = **RESERVED (CORPORATE RETREAT)**

TRAVEL NOTES:

- You need to arrive at the North Cariboo charter facility near the main terminal in Edmonton no later than 2:30 PM on Changeover Day. Our flight to Stony Rapids will leave by 3:30 PM.
- Check with your travel agent regarding flights to Edmonton. Our customer service office can assist you with travel arrangements.
- We strongly recommend arriving in Edmonton the night before your charter departure.
- Travel protection insurance is recommended.

EXTRAS AVAILABLE:

- Flyouts to exciting destinations
- Massages
- Tackle/Gifts/Clothing
- Cash bar

TERMS:

PAYMENT:

- A non-refundable deposit of \$1,500 USD per person is required to confirm a reservation with the balance due by March 1, 2025
- There is a \$1,500 USD per person per day stipend for solo anglers. Unless otherwise arranged, for groups with an odd number of members this fee will be applied pro rata to all members of the group.
- Personal checks preferred. Mastercard, Visa, Discover or American Express accepted (4% fee on credit cards).
- Past due accounts of more than 45 days will result in cancellation of the reservation and forfeiture of deposit.

CANCELLATION POLICY:

- Forfeiture of all payments previously paid.
- Reservations can be transferred or sold to another party.
- If Scott Lake is able to fill a cancelled reservation, a refund less \$500 USD per person administrative fee will be issued. If a replacement reservation is made at a discount, the discounted amount will be deducted from the refund.

June 2025

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9 CD	10 WEEK 1	11	12	13	14 CD
15 WEEK 2	16	17	18	19 CD	20 WEEK 3	21
22	23	24 CD	25 WEEK 4	26	27	28
29 CD	30 WEEK 5					

July 2025

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4 CD	5
6 WEEK 6	7	8	9 CD	10 WEEK 7	11	12
13	14 CD	15 WEEK 8	16	17	18	19 CD
20 WEEK 9	21	22	23	24 CD	25 WEEK 10	26
27	28	29 CD	30 WEEK 11	31		

August 2025

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	
				3 CD	4 WEEK 12	5
6	7	8 CD	9	10 WEEK 13	11	12
13 CD	14 WEEK 14	15	16	17	18 CD	19
20 WEEK 15	21	22	23 CD	24	25	26
27 CD	28 WEEK 16	29	30 WEEK 17			

September 2025

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
Aug. 31	1 CD	2 WEEK 18	3	4	5	6 CD
7	8	9	10	11 CD	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

SUPER 2024 SIZED



Clayton Jennings
guide Jordan Baker

Pike: 45+

Abell, James	46	Myhre, Peter	(4) 45.5	Kristo, Coyen	45
Booth, Cole	46	Nettune, Bob	(2) 45.5	Kristo, Griffin	45
Brown, Eric	46	Occhipinti, Mark	45.5	Lail, Amber	45
Dorr, Len	46	O'Donnell, Priscilla	45.5	Larson, Greg	45
Heife, Bernie	46	Peters, Gratz	45.5	Lynch, Patrick	45
Johnson, Loki	(2) 46	Schneider, Missie	45.5	Makal, Josh	45
Light, Peggy	46	Skogen, Mike	45.5	Mathis, Mike	45
Loughran, Jason	(2) 46	Skogen, Tiff	45.5	Murphy, Ken	45
Mahaffee, Joe	46	Slover, Cody	(2) 45.5	Myhre, Peter	(8) 45
Mahaffee, Nancy	46	Swenson, Derek	45.5	Noble, Bob	45
Martoglio, Laci	46	Thomsen, Jeff	45.5	Noesen, Larry	45
Mathis, Kent	46	Thorp, Don	45.5	O'Donnell, Dave	45
Moering, Grant	46	Underwood, John	45.5	Parminter, Rob	45
Myhre, Peter	(2) 46	Wallace, Dave	(2) 45.5	Purpura, Ross	45
Noesen, Larry	46	Wehl, Marvin	45.5	Readinger, Harry	45
Peters, Garek	46	Williamson Jr, Ken	45.5	Robertson, Russ	45
Reese, Rhys	46	Wolf, Brian	45.5	Rogers, Mike	45
Rogers, Mike	46	Brown, Amy	45.25	Romaine, Dan	45
Schneider, Missie	46	Bixby, Scott	45	Sailsbury, Brad	45
Velleca, Sam	46	Courvelle, Brad	(2) 45	Saraka, Susan	45
Weyers, Bob	46	Dannewitz, Chuck	45	Schauer, Dave	45
Wright, Rory	46	Bandt, Steve	45	Schmidt, Judy	45
Bixby, Will	45.5	Fierbaugh, Andrew	45	Shaffalo, Rob	45
Bixler, Mark	45.5	Fierbaugh, Tim	45	Slover, Christal	45
Courvelle, Adam	45.5	Flynn, Karen	45	Snyder, Seth	45
Gray, Brenda	45.5	Gray, Brenda	45	Spielman, Dan	45
Hanna, Paul	45.5	Harris, Debbie	45	Thompson, Patty	45
Jennings, Clayton	45.5	Hassett, Jamie	45	Thomsen, Jeff	45
Libra, Jack	45.5	Hassett, Kevin	45	Wallace, Dave	(3) 45
Light, Peggy	45.5	Hawker, David	45	Ward, Jim	45
Marsh, Dana	45.5	Johnson, Loki	45	Yackel, Amanda	45
Minadeo, Mike	45.5	Kalish, Todd	45		
Morrill, Bubba	45.5	Kozlowski, Brian	45		
Moulopoulos, Aris	45.5	Kozlowski, Bruce	45		

Kristo, Tom	49	Stanford, Jeremy	47
Velleca, Mark	49	Strobel, Mike	47
McConville, Colin	48.5	Thome, David	47
Underwood, John	48.5	Tilton, Stephanie	47
Harty, Steve	48	Wright, Brian	47
Myhre, Peter	48	Wright, Rory	47
Novicki, Joe	48	Erickson, Angie	46.5
Wallace, Dave	48	Graf, Mark	46.5
Hanna, Sam	47.5	Kusar, Jim	46.5
Underwood, John	47.5	Lee, Larry	46.5
Wehl, Nancy	47.5	Mahaffee, Nancy	46.5
Benson, Gina	47	Myhre, James	46.5
Bixby, Will	47	Noble, Suzanne	46.5
Chapin, Brad	47	Peters, Garek	46.5
Hegge, Aubrey	47	Robertson, Ketta	46.5
Johnson, Mike	47	Saraka, Susan	46.5
Myhre, Peter	47	Sullivan, Reggie	46.5
Parminter, Rob	47	Thome, David	46.5
Sawyer, Rebecca	47	Wendell, Daniel	46.5
Skogen, Tiff	47	Withrow, Mike	46.25



Jacob Williamson
with guide
Jan Phoenix

Lake Trout: 40+

MacDougall, Jim	45.5	Hudspeth, Chris	41
Hambright, Jim	44.5	James, Jake	41
O'Donnell, Priscilla	44.5	Kusar, Jim	41
Courvelle, Brad	44	Thomsen, Jeff	41
Perkins, Meghan	44	Kracum, Matt	40.5
Phillips, Todd	43.5	Luke, Don	40.5
Rizza, Tayler	43.5	Morales, David	40.5
Wanderer, Dave	43.5	Scott, Win	40.5
Calabresa, Bill	43	Williamson, Jim	40.5
Fierbaugh, Tim	43	Williamson, Lachlan	40.5
Horan, Andrew	43	Morales II, David	40.25
Coates, Will	42.5	Black, Greg	40
Thorp, Kevin	42.5	Davis, Tom	40
Burnside, Floyd	42	Kracum, Rich	40
Skogen, Tiff	42	Larson, Grant	40
Thorp, Don	42	Meyer, Jim	40
Williamson, Jacob	42	Murray, Will	40
Higginbotham, Wallis	41.5	Seitzinger, Jeff	40
Lee, Colleen	41.5	Sullivan, Stuart	40
Lee, Larry	41.5	Thorp, Don	40
Williamson, Lachlan	41.5	Waters, Doug	40
Gallegos, Robert	41	Wolff, Megan	40
Hawker, David	41		



Guide Steve Lindner

Grayling: 18+

Bixler, Cindy	19.5	Sparks, Carl	19	Graf, Mark	18
Courvelle, Adam	19.5	Spielman, Dan	19	Graf, Rebecca	18
O'Donnell, Priscilla	19.5	Tallman, Jim	19	Katskee, Scott	18
Replogle, John	(2) 19.5	Troop, Andrew	19	Kracum, James	18
Troop, Andrew	19.5	Calabresa, Bill	18.5	Kracum, John	18
Graf, Rebecca	19.25	Courvelle, Brad	(2) 18.5	Martoglio, Laci	(2) 18
MacDougall, Jim	19.25	Kracum, Rich	18.5	Noble, Suzanne	18
Peters, Jarrett	19.25	Novicki, Joe	18.5	O'Donnell, Dave	18
Bixler, Mark	19	Puzder, Andy	18.5	O'Donnell, Priscilla	18
Burnside, Floyd	19	Sawyer, Rebecca	18.5	Quincey, Donna	18
Courvelle, Adam	(3) 19	Graf, Rebecca	18.25	Replogle, John	(3) 18
Courvelle, Brad	(2) 19	Bixler, Mark	18	Schatz, Patrick	18
Hackworth, Craig	(2) 19	Blackstone, Amy	18	Scott, Jamie	18
Karras, Matt	19	Burnside, Caden	18	Spielman, Dan	18
Noble, Bob	19	Courvelle, Adam	(4) 18	Sun, Frances	18
Noble, Suzanne	19	Courvelle, Brad	(4) 18	Troop, Andrew	(2) 18
O'Brien, Gerry	19	Erickson, Angie	(2) 18	Walker, Bret	18
Replogle, John	19	Evans, Jenn	18	Walker, Tina	18
Schatz, Patrick	19	Evans, Kacie	18	Williams, Rob	18



Mason
Bowditch

SCOTT LAKE LODGE
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RHINELANDER, WI 54501

Change Service Requested



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