



SABOURIN

LAKE LODGE

A FISHERMAN'S PARADISE
SABOURIN LAKE, ONTARIO



Come and be spoiled in the



IN WOODLAND CARIBOU WILDERNESS PARK

Sabourin Lake Lodge is located 50 miles beyond the reach of any road, and is accessible only by float plane. Here you will find a fishing camp that has no equal. The natural beauty and rugged charm of the Canadian Shield Wilderness remain as it was, when the first explorers entered the Bloodvian River System. This area is home to indigenous wildlife

SABOURIN LAKE LODGE – UNEQUALLED IN EVER RESPECT

such as moose, black bear, woodland Caribou, timber wolf and pristine lakes teeming with game fish.

Whatever your expectations, we guarantee you will be treated to a fishing and resort experience you will never forget.



great Canadian north!



At Sabourin we realize the need for comfortable lodging after a long day out on the water. Our log cabins offer rustic chic with modern touches and our main lodge is the centre-piece of your accommodation experience. A giant fire warms you as you await the scrumptious meals prepared with

care by our attentive staff. Steaks hot off the grill, smorgasbords, prime rib, fresh soups, salads and tempting deserts are the standard at dinner. Start your day off right with our famous breakfast: Red River cereal, bacon, eggs made-to-order, french toast, pancakes, hash browns, coffee and fresh, homemade bread.

Come for a fishing



UNPARALLELED FLY-IN GUIDED FISHING

Our experienced guides will take you to all the right spots and prepare a shore lunch from your morning's catch, that we guarantee you will always remember. After lunch, you will hopefully find that trophy fish that will earn you a "Catch and Release" pin and accolades from your fellow guests at dinner. We have 250 miles of unspoiled shoreline to for you to explore and our isolation ensures fantastic fishing at all times.

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LAND THE GRAND SLAM!

The waters of Sabourin Lake Lodge lure anglers from far and wide for the ultimate Grand Slam of freshwater fishing: Northern Pike, Lake Trout, Walleye and Small Mouth Bass. This combination of world-class fish is found together in only a handful



adventure of a lifetime



of Ontario's 10,000 lakes. The Bloodvien River and the lake system it serves: Sabourin, Simeon, Barclay, Mary's and Musclow Lake provide unrivaled angling opportunities. Chances are, you will share it with no one, as our lodge is the only lodge in the area and is grandfathered into a provincial park.

Our catch-and-release tradition began in 1976 when we introduced

Sabourin's "Trophy Pin" program. Every night during dinner, your hosts will announce the names of those anglers who, during that day's fishing, caught and released a trophy sized northern pike, walleye, small-mouth bass or lake trout. This tradition, along with careful fish-handling procedures, help ensure world class fishing for future generations. Just make sure to bring a good camera to document your trophies!

Come visit Sabourin and



A DAY IN THE LIFE AT SABOURIN LAKE LODGE

Dear Son,

So sorry you couldn't make the fishing trip with us this year. I miss you, and believe me, we picked the right place for this year's trip!

I woke up this morning at 6:00 to the sound of the front door of our cabin opening and a pot of fresh hot coffee being placed on the table by Sabourin staff. After a delicious cup and a hot shower the boys and I headed up to the main lodge for a hearty breakfast. Scott commented on how he didn't ever think he would become a fan of oatmeal but that the Red River cereal had him hooked! I stuck with a hearty portion of bacon and eggs myself.

Back at the cabin we got our gear together and watched as our local guides pulled our boats up on the beach right in front of us. Our hosts had already prepared a

cooler for us with our choice of beverages and we loaded up our gear and headed out on the water.

In discussion with the guides we had decided to fish for eating sized Walleye in the morning and in no time we all had caught easily enough for lunch. Son, I'm not exaggerating when I say, you've never seen such action! Our guide, Joe, put us right on top of the fish and we jigged them up non-stop.

We stopped at a beautiful little island for shore lunch where Sabourin has created a little BBQ area. I can't stop marveling at how alone our little group feels out on the lakes here. The camp is fortunate to have pretty much exclusive access to the Bloodvein river system and there are literally hundreds of miles of shoreline to be fished. And the lunch itself? Well, safe to say, you can add "Sabourin Walleye" to my list of favourite foods!

create your own memories.

In the afternoon we went hunting for the big boys – line-busting Northern Pike – that we knew were hiding in the reed filled bays that are everywhere here. Your uncle Frank had picked up some “buzz-bombs” in the Sabourin store and we had a hoot fishing with these crazy top-water lures and watching the super aggressive Northerns go after them!

On our way back to the lodge, exhausted and exhilarated from an amazing day's fishing, Joe led us by a rock wall where the water was deep enough to take the boats right along side. As we got closer we could see, first faintly and then more clearly, that the cliff-side was dotted with ancient First Nations paintings. I couldn't help but think, as I looked around in the stillness of the early evening, that very had little had changed here in the years between the creation of these illustrations and now. Not too many places in the world where one can say that.

At our delicious dinner in the main lodge we all took extra pleasure in drinking our wine. It wasn't so much that the Cabernet complemented our perfectly cooked steaks so well (though it did) but that Charlie was providing the wine due to the fact that he did not catch a trophy that day! Believe it or not son, our group of six was awarded five catch and release trophy pins from one days fishing. Wow.

With the natural wood fire crackling beside us, we settled back in at the cabin for a little poker before bed. Charlie

had already won back his wine money (and more) hustling the rest of us at a pool game in the lodge after dinner and we were all eager to get even. During a break in the action I went out on the porch by myself and just drank in the beauty of the Northern Ontario night. Son, I stared at the stars above in the cloudless sky and thought – damn, life is good.

Love to you, give Mom a hug for me.

Dad

P.S. I'm afraid to say that new family records have been established. 43" Northern. 28" Walleye. Think you might be able to make it next year?





COME FOR A WEEK...RETURN FOR A LIFETIME

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