



Island 10

Summer Report

2012

Yes, we changed the name. This year it won't be called the Newsletter. Most of the time we don't have much beneficial news to report any way.

It's October and the office is almost back to normal. We left the Island Sept. 24, 2012 under rainy skies, and came home to Niagara to a bit of a challenge. (Bev had an addition put on our house during the summer to increase the size of her bathroom, and walk-in closet) Women are like that you know! As



a result there was more than a little reshuffling to do. She's now got reason to shop more.

The summer went by in a flash. Warm, but not unbearable, would describe it best. A couple good storms busted a few things, but most importantly no one got hurt. Some of our larger boats were out of commission for extended periods due to parts availability and we totally sunk the Tye. (No one was in it, and it was back in operation in a day or two) That

is why we have spares.

Peanut and Squirt weren't up very often, because Andrea and Mike weren't either. We think that should change however

Both the fishing and catching was good. Long time guests all maintain the fishing gets better each year. Without a doubt, that is due to our guests' catch and release practices. As you know the breeders do the work, and



One of many Saturday photos

we'll talk more of that later.

At the end of each week, as you know, on Saturday morning we take a group photo sitting or standing in front of the flags and main sign, pile into the cruisers, and head for Mowatts. In the last few years however, at the end of our last week of operation, a bit of a ritual occurs. After the photograph is taken, our guests get up, heave

ho, and carry our main bench to its' winter storing area, close to the lodge. Why move it you ask? Well, its' "summer time home" is where we pull up and store a bunch of boats. And by the way, if you want to help or see what it's like, join us the last week we're open.

The Harbour

As everyone attending our fair shores in the past two years knows,

the harbour at the Dam was in a very bad state of repair. In fact this past year it was so unsafe we loaded and unloaded boats at the harbour entrance. This has been an issue for the past few years and has been discussed many times. The harbour was built in the 70's by Ontario Hydro to accommodate egress around the dam and was maintained by them or MNR (Ministry of Natural Resources). Both now refuse to maintain it. As a result, the lodges on the lake took it upon ourselves to construct a loading and docking area. Spear headed by Jeff from Ellen Island, the work was completed in late August 2012, and is a beauty. Why am I telling you? Well, we're damn proud of it!

A Sad Year

2012 was a sad, sad, year for friends of Island 10 and Lady Evelyn Lake. A number of long time guests and good friends passed away during

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the past year including Joe Johnson, Oh, Bill Prokop, Oh, Sept 9, Myles Firey, NY, July 4, Mike Sipler, Pa., Sept 2, Sam Carine, Oh, Aug 11, Bill Atha, Oh, Aug 20, and very recently his brother Dave Atha, also from Oh and Mi. What can we say... life is short, but we sure are glad we knew these fine gentlemen. We all will miss them.

And how about Kevin Doyle and Cole Jenkins, with their "off the dock" trophies.

Let's Get Down To Business – What Really Happened This Year

May 19 – First day of fishing

Everatt Lamb didn't make it this year. Apparently he cancelled



on Karl and Becky when they informed him they were using John Deere green lures this year.

Landan Pitcher won the sandwich eating contest. He said he won the fishing part as well.

May 30 – Mundiers, Bud, Tom, Bill and Joe blew our first breaker in years. Appears Bill had to use his blow dryer on his fine head of hair. The same four tried to coax a calf moose to their boats to take home. Moose don't eat cheese gents!

Roger and Scott just went about their business catching and catching and catching and ... They also formed an alliance with a returning humming bird who thought their new Island 10 hats contained food. Did it Roger?

Mark and Cindi, from Orangeville Ontario, had their honeymoon at Island 10 two years ago. This year

while trolling, Cindi got a good hit, but Mark had poorly tied on her lure so it unraveled and she lost the fish, lure, and line. So, as Cindi put it, soon after, nature called on Mark, and to help she held both poles, while he held on to his own. Needless to say they drifted over the lost line, into the trees and weeds, and low and behold caught and retrieved everything lost including a 24 inch northern, which put Mark out of the dog house.

Great photos from Ron Breault again.

In 2011 poor Warren Martin had a monkey on his back, however it jumped on Rick's back in 2012

A great suggestion from Joe Munder. In future mount Al's motor on his boat's bow. He hasn't learned yet how to drive forward.

Bruno Tentacost suffered from shortbread cookie withdrawal. Found him pillaging through cookie hiding spots.

For the July holiday, Ken and Jane Brown booked two Friday night rooms, and after selling them for a profit, slept in a culvert.

No more Tuesday evening phone calls from Brantford.

A memo to Jim Quasey: - Why is the 15 minute rule now 5?

Frank Adolf group came from

The Jig Eye Six of Southern Indiana



Island 10 dining room on July 6 at supper, became the Bob Hope Theatre. Lynn and Camille, Dan and Bev, Jan and Peg put their talents to work singing "Thanks for the Memories," to Bob Hope's Tune. The Lyrics were changed a little though, and here they are:-

*Thanks for the mem'ries
Of Island 10 Retreat
The fishing's Oh so neat
You can't get thar
By bus or car
Not even with your feet
We thank you so much
Thanks for the mem'ries
To Ken and Bev and staff
They made us laugh and laugh
They fed us three square meals
a day*

*And even cleaned the bath
We thank you so much
Trolling around near South Island
Where Bob's catch put him in the book
We knew by the seventh "Oh Bo—oy"
He had his fish
He got his wish, so....
Thanks for the memories
We learned to drive a boat
We learned that worms don't float
We caught walleye
And smallmouth bass
Forgot how to use a remote
We thank you so much
Thanks for the memories
So long to Island 10
To Mike, Andrea, and Bev and Ken
Lights out at eleven
Butter tarts just say when...
We'll miss you
Miss you
So much
Wow! We enjoyed it and Thank you so much. What a group!*

Now for the rest of the story: - Jan's other half, Gary, was absent. Said his voice was in bad order. And the other one – Bob, just stood there wishing it was a Sinatra tune. Huh??

everywhere, Ut, Ca, Pa, Oh and Ny

We agree Bob Cleary is not a sissy with bad legs.

And then there was Peg who brought bug spray to the Canadian wilderness and then wouldn't use it

because it was bug spray.

Bob Laws found that his Indiana Ladies needed the bathroom while fishing so stopped on "No Name Island". Being gentlemen, the male contingent turned their backs and listened to songsters drowning out the waterfall. Now known as the serenpeepidy singers.

Jane and Ken, (same ones) did not want to share meal time with Bob, Laddie and the boys, however we made them. They complained bitterly too!

Dave, Mike and Randy found out you don't put rum in a water bottle and leave it on the cabin table. Very efficient staff will remove it and sanitize the bottle, or did they?

The Barrett skinny dipping tracking device is now on sale.

Rick Campbell again piped the barge to shore at Mowatts, and helped celebrate Canada day. Thanks again Rick.

Sunday July 22 was Island 10's private air show. Two water bombers working on a fire half a mile south of us. A great show!

Catch & Release Book

Perusing the "Catch and Release" book can be very informative about our guests. Here are some "caught" locations and "comments" observed:

- best experienced = ME, hoping it was bigger than my brother's (note – John won the free trip with this one). it missed Mike's lure and took mine, bigger than

Jerry's, biggest of my life, real fighter, thanks Bob, fat fella, a little help, would have been nice, three tries, south of the rock, pink Jig, what else? the postman's spot, the post office, stick-ups, Sharp's point, orange is the new pink, water, meat market, old lady house close by, fluke, super fluke bank, etc. etc

A Long Time Occupant Returns

Marline Clattenburg, now living in Oakville Ontario, on July 10, 2012 reminisced about early years on the Island. Marline as a young lady in her early teens, circa 1948, spent a couple years, including winters, living with her mother and step father on the island. It was they who started the initial tourist lodge, built four or

five cabins, which we rebuilt in 99 through 2002. She claims she was very reluctant to return, as most of her memories weren't happy ones. Walking to Mowatts Landing in the winter on the ice, their horse, Daisy Minnie Pearl, who hauled logs from the mainland for construction, died from an over dose of oats, and being left alone from time to time, were just some topics she spoke of. Hope we can have her visit us again.

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Catch & Release

Another banner year to say the least. Similar to last year, over 300 trophies were released. Again, a trophy is a walleye which exceeds 23.5 in., a northern over 27 in., and a smallmouth over 17 in. The free trip was won by John Pitcher of Tennessee, drawn by Mike (our Mike). Congratulations John, for releasing a 32 northern pike on May 29, 2012. Incidentally when we looked for him in the guest book, he had failed to sign it. Then we had to revert back to a previous year to find his phone number. Should we make guest book signing a prerequisite? Some pretty impressive fish were released by some pretty impressive anglers. Here are a few of them. If we missed anyone, perhaps you just didn't divvy up enough. Incidentally John claims he out fished his brother Mike each and every day.

Largest Northern 43 in. caught by Mark Fraley (OH) Aug 9/12

Largest Walleye 32.5 in. caught by Bill Gregory (OH) Sept 11/12

Largest Smallmouth 20.0 in. caught by Jeff Merickel (Oh) Aug 3/12

Largest Brook Trout 21 in. caught by Loran Sherwood (Mi) Aug 28/12

30 inch and over Walleye Club

Karl Hoffman (NY)

Dave Lahey (Ont)

Dawn Kujawa (MI)

Gary Peebles (PA)

Bob Klass (PA)

Bill Gregory (OH)

And in the "three or more trophies released and booked" club:-

Linus Pilypaitis – 3 – incl. 26.5 in walleye. (Not at Al's hole).

John Pitcher – 3 incl. 35 in. northern

Bob Laws – 4 incl. 27.5 in walleye.

Jeff Wilson - 4 incl. 18 in smallie

Matt Friend – 5 incl 29.5 in walleye

Jeff friend – 4 incl. 18 in Smallie

Jeff Kujawa – 5 incl. 25.86 in walleye

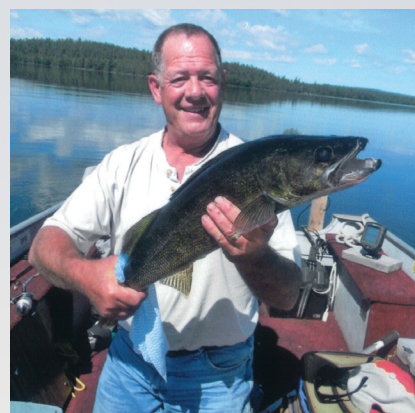
Verrall Family – Lots incl 19 in smallie

Jagnows - Lots too!

Greg Brodrick 3 incl 17.5 in smallie

Loran Sherwood 5 – incl 18 in smallie – on a fly rod

Ed Huber 3 incl 29 in walleye



Tim Lorenz 4 incl 26 in walleye

Gary Peebles- 6 incl 30 in walleye

Bob Klass – 9 incl. 30 in walleye.

Steve McMillen – 5 incl 28 in walleye

Larry Rook – 11 incl 18.5 in smallie

James Hawk – 3 incl 19 in smallie

Rich Barna – 6 incl 18 in smallie

Bob Barna – 7 incl 18 in smallie

Rick Sergeant – 3 incl 17.5 in smallie

Brian Middleton – 8 incl 18.5 in smallie

Congratulations Larry for releasing the most trophies.

Gary Peebles, Steve McMillen and Bob Klass have been coming to Island 10 for some 27 years. They laughingly point out that they wear out owners. On Sunday Sept 9, 2012, they claim they had their best day ever, releasing 15 trophy walleye and a heck of a lot smaller ones also. Good angling gentlemen!

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On Dan Spear's birthday, Karen told the lodge of how Dan once drove his motorcycle through the back of the garage, and refused medical treatment.

What's this Jeff Merickel telling staff "whatever you do, don't tell my wife" Tell her what Jeff?

Our arm wrestling ringer, Jamie, a young lady, easily man handled certain guests, on four different occasions, twisting wrists with four strapping hunks in front of packed

audiences. Who were they? Chuck Childs, Phil Brodrick, Alex Bradley and Martin Mudrak. Good sports they were! Marty almost pulled off a con by putting his arm in a cast. But it was the wrong arm!

Fred Inderlied has requested a new register be started next year for Rich Rogers catching logs. He wants to call it the "Log Book".

Per Jeff Kujawa proclaiming one morning at 6:15 AM, "The Old Farts McDonald's AM Coffee Meeting" is being held. Let's just rename it "The Old Farts McKujawa's AM Meeting" since he's one of 'em.

Do girls really like Phil's curly hair?

Swede, Rich, Dennis, Chuck had so much beer in the fridge, they broke it. Had fridge insurance though.

And who was it in the Brodrick group who confessed to us all, that at a husband/wife get together

when asked "would he do it again" took 13 seconds to respond. The penalty- 3 days at Disney. One could write a C&W song about that.

Dave Greynolds lost his stringer recovered the next day by Jagnows who claimed the reward.

Jim Spear couldn't find a wallet large enough for a photo of him and his big walleye and of course

he needed to carry it around for everyone to see. Marty suggested he use a purse, so a fund was started.

Jeanne Oullette thought canned beer would sink. Boy was she wrong! Blamed her sister – CAUGHT! But a very good negotiator she is. Next summer she will be holding seminars.

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Al Calder – “Mr. Clean” c/w ironed shirts, socks, knickers.... everything.

Mike Sharp was so excited, not about large fish, rather his brother Ken’s full bodied flop.



Quote of the Year, per Sherril Calder – “You get the best tune from an old fiddle”

Not often do we leave someone behind on Saturday morning, but on Aug 11 there they were, Phil

Woodruff and Ron Greathouse, - forgotten!

In memory of Joe Johnson, the boys, Steve, Zak Mark, Marty, and Loran marked Joe’s favorite hole, off the south end of Wolf Island.

At fish-fry, Barb Sholter admitted she had made advances to her husband Chad. She put on her very best fishing clothes, lure blouse, mosquito repellent make up, white socks, and all, and still all he was interested in was fishing.

MNR called to report a fire when Cromika/Metz cigars were lit.

Sheila and Bev started a 10,000 piece puzzle. Should be done by 2016.

Thanasides/Danhart group worried about not having fish for a

shore lunch, so we gave them sausage and told them it was fish. Seemed to work!

Jimmy Pfaff did not commit a homicide as was thought. David Cathcart was just sleeping on the boat floor.

Larry Rook and wife Sandy. - She reads, he fishes.

Mary Johnson has discovered margaritas.

Sandra McClure lost her least favorite lure. 10 mins. later came back in a 17 in. smallie.

Gary Duff’s group won the Abbott and Costello award for most laughter.

Nick Thanasides bucket list is to make a bucket list

Don Enscoe loves his “Betty” He coined Betty, his concrete fishing partner and boat ballast, who never gave him back talk about anything.

Bill and Gaye – great folks

Last fish fry of the year was held on a Sunday. In 15 years that was the first time. Yes forecast was for crappy weather the rest of the week, and it was. The” Wine Women and Walleye” t-shirt has always made it to the fish fry. In fact, as the threads wore out, concerned guests have brought new ones adding a different flavour. We thank them for their concern. This year, again at the last fish fry, our Kentucky Gentlemen Rick Sergeant, Jim Ellington, John Kiefer, and Brian Middleton, showed up in Ky blue T’s, with the words changed to Bourbon, Babes, and Bass. Just who were they gunning for?

That’s it.



Soon 2012 will be coming to a close. We thank our lucky stars for such great guests with your good wishes, gifts, calls, humour, notes, letters, e-mails and kindness.

So in 2013 – May you have a sound mind in a sound body, and remember – Men and women are like wine. Some turn to vinegar, but the best improve with age. You only live once, but if you work it right, once is enough!

And, everyone knows who John Wayne was, who said, “Life’s hard. It’s even harder if you’re stupid!”

May 2013 be good for you. Merry Christmas and God Bless.

Ken
Andrea *Mike*

Another Poem

This past August, we were speaking with Sheila Leibold from Marion OH, about among other things, staff. Sheila actually worked at Island 10 about 30 years ago when it was called Wallaces Lodge. She and her husband Rick have returned year after year since then, and recalls her time working rather than fishing. If you have read this “rag” in the past you may remember some of her previous writings. Here is another which she wrote on the way home this year. Thanks again Sheila! We will use it in future years.

Welcome, New Staff, To Island 10

You were hired to work, and work there will be
But also times of joyful comradery
Your chores may be many
But always remember, be proud what you do

Many people you’ll meet, some you’ll never forget
But always be gracious ‘cause most won’t forget
The names of the staff who really did well
And a bonus appears for a job you did well

Oh, the people you’ll meet, some you’ll never forget

And then there are those you wish you’d never met!
But, just remember, it takes all kinds
To make all those memories that reside in your mind

Whether working the docks or cleaning the fish
Dusting the cabins or making a dish
Waiting on tables or mopping out boats
YOUR attitude is what makes things float!

So, “Welcome to the Island”, we are glad you are here,
Make all kinds of memories that you will hold dear,
And remember this when the season does end
You can come back next season and do it again!

~Sheila Leibold - Aug 2012
(Post Script)
We are proud of the accomplishments of our staff. They represent us well. We know they work hard, and some just don’t make it. We don’t apologize for high standards and I’m sure you don’t either. And further to this, if we don’t meet these standards, make sure you tell us. We’ll be annoyed, but not at you!