Born in Lakewood, Ohio, Lance worked onboard various ships on the Great Lakes as a young man. He travelled all over the globe, and attended the University of the Seven Seas, eventually ending up at the University of Denver, where he majored in both Sociology and Psychology. After graduating, he headed up the hill to Aspen, Colorado, in his Camaro; working in the evenings, and skiing the slopes by day. From there, he and his friend embarked on a journey north that would end up lasting a lifetime. Paddling the Athabasca River from northern Alberta, to Great Slave Lake, they ended up in Fort Reliance in 1973.

Lance worked as a guide at fishing lodges in the area during the summer months, and as one of the last Barrenland Trappers during the winters. He ranged from Fort Reliance, east to the Thelon River. After much persistence, Lance became a Canadian Citizen, and built a homestead near the Thelon. Around Reliance, he was a key part of a very special community, in a time that could have easily been in another century.

Lance was passionate about working with logs, animals, nature, photography, religion, history, meteorology, and literature. He enjoyed catching up with friends after a trapping season, smoking fish, brewing beer, pressing flowers, and making Caribou sausage. He was a teacher, friend, and mentor to many, (both in the classroom, and on the land). Lance was truly a genuine spirit with a wonderful and unique sense of humour. He will be remembered fondly by those who were fortunate to meet him.

“As every Post in the country is distinguished by a name, I gave to ours that of Fort Reliance, in token of our trust in that Merciful Providence, whose protection we humbly hoped would be extended to us in the many difficulties and dangers to which these services are exposed.”
-Capt. George Back, November 5, 1833.