4/25/69 lying within gunshot of Lake Superior 2ml Lloyd de Vassen. We meet today to deducate Lake Le Vasseur 2 fund, please and to pay honor to our old friend for whom this lake has been re - named. There was a Bunyantsque BUNYANESQUE quality about our friend though to Vasseur and he bleame a hund of legend in his own lifetime. For the truth is that the man was a sort of genera; with Semi-colon -> his passion for perfection he did such a wide variety of things so superlatavely well that almost instructively his prinds hailed him and underd Culled him - - The Hing. The man possessed so many talents and Spelled at so many accomplishments and had so many facets to less character that perhaps it is not Le Vusseure as there are friends here today to honor About. On this occasion are can touch only the highlights. In the fuld and woods he could outhunt and outshoot all competitors; in politics outrun the field; in the world of entertainment out- act and out - sing all others; and, when in a relayed mond of conviariality, out - unvivial all brane challengers.

a Let me I am going to tell one typical hunting story. One lovely fall day three of us were hunting partridge in the wilds beyond lovington. after a long and rather unfruitful day we met in a tanglod cleaning to walk out to the car. Gurn and I were birdless and even the King had any two. We walked therey pages and out bombed a buil. "Bang!" a gun ownt band, new Elvyd had three.
"Cover me! "Elvyd whispered to Surra and me as he graped
in the matted brush and matter grass to find his
bird. So with Elvyd vertually on his hunds and brees gruping two more birds appladed. Burn and I stood there gaping and helpless list not floyd. In what seemed one cuntimions movement he rose, wheeled and fired ters shut, being bang, and naw he had fire, It was by all voids the most arresomely spectacular feeled shooting performance Ine ever beheld. This was Iloye the hunter who rarely missel. of

BALLE

In furtie appei Elayd was so, effected und appeie that, though he resely campaigned in any conventional way, he remained unbeatable the In was the only man I ever brien who are trailwick that one is sently out - polled the mational champ, J. O. R. Indeed he held his job so long that our old friend Judge Bell once said to him:

"Ilough, your been here so long and done such a grand job your been here so long und done such a grand job your have now elevated political microbing to a form of immortality." This was Ilough the politician who never political. 

Eloyd the politician who never political.

Lloyd was also a consumate actor and spectation of lengths only nature from the lf. P. to win a speaking role - and naturally he allow another the should be carried another second - he was the only actor in that or any other movie who know his lines by heart twenty years lefore the part was united.

Spinning stories about Lloyds fabled accomplishments in many fields. In fact a loop will be written about him and them and I'm not so sure it one shouldn't be. But perhaps the beggin thing Lloyd spilled at was his capacity for freindrip. The man revoluted warmth and charm and get and joy and I suspect all a little better for having known him. Lloyd to Vasseur was never a bystander of british but went wit to embrace it with buth arms. He histo and chief like a man. Of they is deal! Your live the Hing is deal!

life

fact he

## LLOYD LEVASSEUR

We meet today to dedicate Lake LeVasseur and to pay honor to our old friend for whom this lake lying within gunshot of Lake Superior has been re-named. There was a Bunyanesque quality about our friend Lloyd LeVasseur and he became a kind of legend in his own lifetime. For the truth is that the man was a sort of genius; with his passion for perfection he did such a wide variety of things so superlatively well that almost instinctively his marveling friends hailed him as—and indeed called him—The King.

The man possessed so many talents and excelled at so many accomplishments and had so many facets to his character that perhaps it is not excessive to say that there were as many Lloyd LeVasseurs as there are friends of his here today. On this occasion one can only touch the highlights. In the field and woods he could outhunt and outshoot all competitors; in politics outrun the field; in the world of entertainment out-act and out-sing all others; and, when in a relaxed mood of conviviality, out-convivial any and all brave challengers.

Let me tell one typical hunting story. One lovely fall day

three of us were hunting partridge in the wilds beyond Covington.

After a long and rather unfruitful day we met in a tangled clearing to walk out to the car. Gurn and I were birdless and even

the King had only two. We walked thirty paces and out bombed a

bird. "Bang!" a gun spoke and now Lloyd had three. "Cover me!"

Lloyd whispered to us as he knelt groping in the brush and tall

grass to find his bird. So with Lloyd virtually on his hands and

knees two more birds exploded. Gurn and I stood there gaping and
helpless, but not Lloyd. In what seemed one continuous movement
he rose, wheeled and fired two shots, bing bang—and now he had

five! It was a kind of ballet and was by all odds the most awesomely spectacular shooting performance I've ever beheld. This

was Lloyd the hunter who rarely missed.

In public office Lloyd was so unfailingly efficient and gracious that, though he rarely campaigned in any conventional fashing, way, he remained unbeatable. In fact he was the only man I ever knew who in his own bailiwick consistently out-polled the national champ, F.D.R. Indeed he held his job so long that our old friend

Judge Bell once said to him: "Lloyd, you've been here so long and done such a grand job you have now elevated political incumbency to a form of immortality." This was Lloyd the politician who never politicked.

Lloyd was also a consumate actor and entertainer. When a certain movie was made in his courthouse some years ago, Lloyd had the distinction of being the only native from the U.P. to win a speaking role—and naturally he all but stole the show.

At the same time he established another record—he was also the only actor in that or any other movie who had learned his lines by heart twenty years before the part was written...

One could run on for hours spinning true stories about Lloyd's fabled accomplishments in many fields. In fact a book could be written about him and them and I'm not so sure one shouldn't be.

But perhaps the biggest thing Lloyd excelled at was his capacity for friendship. The man radiated warmth and charm and zest and joy and I suspect we are all a little better for having known him.

Lloyd LeVasseur was never a bystander before life but went out to embrace it with both arms. He lived to the hilt and died like a man.

Of Lloyd LaVasseur it can perhaps for once be truly said: "The King is dead! Long live the King!"