Dear Sandy:

Thank you for your surprising telephone call . . . really a voice regarding the past. And now, your fine letter giving me some details. My, how I wish I could be there to add my voice to those of you who are thanking Hod Ludlow who really built the Base. But, as I told you, I must stay in Rochester and be a good "house-husband."

The Camp bears the name of Charles Sommers who really was the Father of Region Ten. The idea for so honoring him came from Frank Bean who was our most generous Vice-Chairman and who . . . always anonymously . . . furnished the materials and tools for men and boys to use. I was a Scouter who was then Chairman of the Region's Camping and Activities and Mr. Bean said, quite simply, "Find a site and build the Canoe Base Camp and I'll see that it's paid for."

So then you who have lived your life up there became our leader. Oh, Hod, weren't those strenuous week-ends as we searched and found the fine site!

Finally, Hod, the winter when you and your beloved Lil and your darling little girls, Mary and Martha, lived in canvas tents covered with heavy snows and cold from the below zero weather. Your only companions were the snuice-using Finnish loggers . . . who were really men with fine talents.

Hod, I join your family and friends in giving our thanks to God for your having been a man of such strength and character. Be warmed by this event and I join you in believing that your Lil is also rejoicing.

Sincerely,

Eddie Rynearson