



GOOD TIMES TO CELEBRATE

It's that time of year again, when a whole lot of Land Rover-mad enthusiasts head to Canada for a meet up with friends old and new

I GOT out of work Thursday afternoon at 4.15pm, perfect timing to catch the absolute worst possible traffic in New York City; the 4.45pm rush hour. I was making my way up to Silver Lake, for the Ottawa Valley Land Rover Club's (OVLRC) annual Birthday Party once again.

I finally made my way out of Manhattan traffic at 6.15pm, just a bit behind schedule. I also intended trying a new route up to Silver Lake this year, direct from the NYC area to the event, bypassing my usual stop at home in Connecticut. Mike Ladden would be unable to attend this year, apparently because he had other obligations for the

by
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weekend, but I reckon his truck was just broken again.

The new route would take me across what appeared to be a secondary road; however first hand accounts assured me the route was a nice, divided highway with light traffic. Well, there was only one way to find out...

I made my way onto Route 17 and it was, in fact, a very nice road – the only problem being that it ran right alongside Rt. 78. So, why didn't I just stay on 78? Good question... A bit further on, my GPS confirmed that the road was going to split and send me on my way – I just got onto 17 a bit too

Top left: The crew stops to check the mud hole depth.

Top right: A clean 107 hammers through the RTV course.

Below: It's a welcome too!

early, but what a nice road!

If you are heading from the NYC area up to Canada, or just to upstate New York, check out Rt. 17 to 81 North. It really was a nice ride, oh, except for the burning house I saw along the way. The fire department was there, but not doing much. Was it some kind of omen of things to come for the weekend up north, I wondered?

I had to give up driving around midnight, a bit north of Syracuse, for some rest; driving the 110 while imaginary things jump into the road is never a fun time.

fruity and loopy

An early start, fortified by the lobby Fruit-Loops, had me ready to deal with the border crossing about an hour later. Heightened security and an extended, over-filled passport can make for some unusual questions at the border. I managed to escape with minimal discomfort though and was on my way again.

I arrived at Silver Lake Provincial Park at about 9.15am and decided a supplement to my Fruit-Loop breakfast was in order. I neglected to notice the four dozen motor-

