

7/30/2007

A PAIR TO DRAW TO

At the Thousand Trails Preserve in La Conner, we had this marvelous sight every morning. Their eagle eyes perused the area until they spotted their meal, and then they would gracefully swoop down and catch it in their claws.

The day of departure led us up the road to the town of Sumas, WA. Here was the dreaded crossing through Canadian customs. Our wine and booze was hidden, (even though they would have found it and assessed tremendous penalties and taxes), and we sweated out the interview.



The agent asked, where we were born, any guns, how long were we going to be in Canada? Boom we were out of there! There were about four cars ahead of us, but the line of vehicles entering the US was one mile long, and stopped!

It was pleasantly misting and spitting rain for the first few miles and then we entered the Fraser River Canyon. It was a spectacular drive, passing river rafters navigating the many rapids in large pontoon boats.

The farther towards Cache Creek we drove, the more arid the countryside got. We finally found out that they call this area the Arizona of Canada!

Tomorrow we head for Prince George, BC. At the RV Park tonight, I talked with the folks in a couple of Alfa See-Ya's. They had just come from Alaska and gave me all the info on the road conditions. One of them had hit a Moose just out of Fairbanks, and really did a number on the front end. They were headed to Ontario, CA to have a new front end installed.

Dave & Bonnie