



North America Edition



the leaking power steering hose on the Range Rover. It appeared to be a fairly simple replacement of the low pressure line, so we made (several) trips to the local hardware store for hose and clamps.

All set, then! Well, so we thought. The leak remained – it turned out (after a bit of searching) to be the high pressure line, unfortunately. It had sprayed onto the side of the low pressure line (which incidentally needed to be repaired anyway), bounced off it and then into the radiator support. It honestly appeared to be coming from the low pressure line, but, after all our efforts (and me taking a bath in ATF), we still had a leak.

### *jim'll fix it*

The temporary fix ended up being a piece of the low pressure hose we just bought. I sliced it lengthwise, applied a generous helping of aviation form-a-gasket to the

inside surface, washed the leaky hose with electrical cleaner and then tightened a hose clamp around it. We let it set for about an hour and this gave us the chance to get into the ribs and chicken dinner on offer at the main site.

A short test drive later and the fix looked to be holding. A slightly longer test drive to the Silver Lake campsite showed some seepage starting to form. We decided to get the Range Rover home that night, so if there was a problem, there was still Sunday as a buffer day to deal with it.

In the morning, I was awoken by rain on the tent. A mad scramble to get the roof-top tent closed before it was completely saturated was the first order of business. After that mad, half-awake scramble I made my way across the street for some breakfast as the rain stopped. Just a freak shower to get me out of bed

*Above left: How do you like your Rover; clean, dirty or carnivorous?*

*Above right, top to bottom: Land Rover parking only – hmmm, he must be on the trails; Ya know, I could have SWORN there was an axle under there this morning...*

*Below left: The crowd gathers for the annual auction.*

*Below right: Everyone is welcome up here! Inset: Good, clean fun can be found for the kids too!*

and make the tent wet for the next adventure, I suppose (I learned later, on the drive home, that I forgot to tie down the ladder in my rush...)

After breakfast, I headed over to the main event site. Donuts, bagels, fresh fruit and coffee were waiting for the hungry participants. The annual auction was due to begin at 10.30am, where I met some old friends and made a few new ones too.

I always enjoy the OVL R Birthday Party. It's one of the smaller events I try to attend every year (less than 100 participants in 2007), but I think it's great when everyone knows almost everyone else and no-one would hesitate to lend a hand (or a part!)

The bigger events may be more well known, but you'd be doing yourself a favor to make the trip up to Silver Lake, Ontario next year for the best little Land Rover event in the whole of Canada. 

