



"For when the cold wind blows, I will close my eyes calmly, knowing I am anchored to you"

Tyler Knott Gregson

Bahamas Bound 2019/2020

Phoenix NY to Sylvan Beach NY

Aug. 22, 2019 8:25 a.m. Left the Bridgehouse Brats behind

Entered Lake Oneida with a gentle wind behind us and we blew all the way across to Sylvan Beach.

Arrived: 11:30 a.m.

[FREE DOCK, NO HYDRO](#)

The wind picked up just as we exited the lake. We were met by a chap on the dock who was surprised to hear we were heading for the Bahamas (in that?). His words of advice, "don't go swimming, there are sharks in the water From Cape Cod to Florida they are killing us; 28 people so far this year". Yikes.

There was a classic car meet in the park and a really good DJ this year (last time we passed through it was motorcycles). Some photos for those car buffs out there and a pink mustang for Jorja Shelby.





Around Town.





The Fair Grounds...Grandma said I was insensitive, mean, loud and opinionated, and for this I paid 25 cents



I've never seen pickled polish sausage. Think we will stick to Rib eyes tonight.

Sylvan Beach to Lock 20

Departed Aug. 23, 2019 7:50 a.m.

LOCK 20 WALL, FREE DOCKAGE AS THERE IS AT ALL LOCKS, PUBLIC WASHROOMS, PICNIC TABLES AND BBQ'S, ONE HYDRO POST HIDDEN IN THE TREES OFF THE PLASTIC FLOATING DOCK IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR IT.

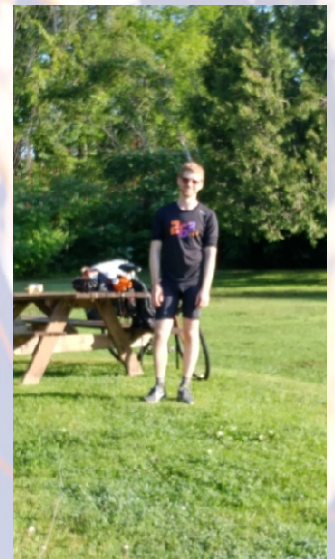
We were in Lock 21 and I see Wallace looking at things on top of the pilot house...he has that look on his face. I asked him what projects he was dreaming up now knowing full well that he will be lowering the solar panel and raising one of our antennas. He's a happy man when he's tinkering.

Arrived 11:30 a.m. to Lock 20

We had hoped that there would be entertainment at Lock 20 what with it being Friday night but no such luck. I guess it is over for the season.

Met this lovely young man, Jonah 26, who is riding his bike along the canal trails. He left Albany three days ago and is heading for Chicago Today he did a 70 mile day. He quit his job and is going exploring, good for him.

Jonah came for dinner and shared his story with us. He fits everything he needs on his bicycle, a lightweight pup tent, towel, pillow, single burner stove, canned goods, shoes, clothes... amazing. Next Sherry and her dad arrived on bicycles, they also had all their gear with them for a week trek together.





Aside: Wallace is sick of hearing it so I will moan here instead, my leg aches like son of a you know what and there is still a gaping hole in it, yuck. See I'm not mean and opinionated, I just like to complain a tad.

Lock 20 to Little Falls NY

Departed: 8:45 a.m.

Lock 19 was fun, lots of logs and debris at the entrance and exit and only one of the gates in and out were working. So a bit of manoeuvring for the Captain.

Arrived Little Falls, NY 12:30 p.m.

Did our call to US Customs again, but she could not find Little Falls on the map and did not know the town. Poor Wallace's frustration is growing with them. But at least they answered the phone and it was the correct number...that's an improvement from last trip.

We have been looking forward to a Porter Burger at the Copper Moose Ale House. Still have not seen any Canadian boats, and there was only one listed from Cobourg in the Little Falls Guest Book.

A LOVELY FACILITY, HYDRO, WATER, BIG CLEAN SHOWERS, TV ROOM, WIFI, BOOKS TO READ.

\$1.00/FT, UP SINCE 2016'S \$20.00 FLAT FEE.





Well, the Copper Moose did not disappoint. Porter Burger for Wallace, but I could not resist the rib eye and scalloped potatoes with bacon and asparagus on the side. Of course we had to get our traditional photo re-takes. I do hope we are fortunate enough to do this many more times.

2016



2019



Little Falls, we think, is one of the prettiest picturesque towns we have yet to encounter.



