

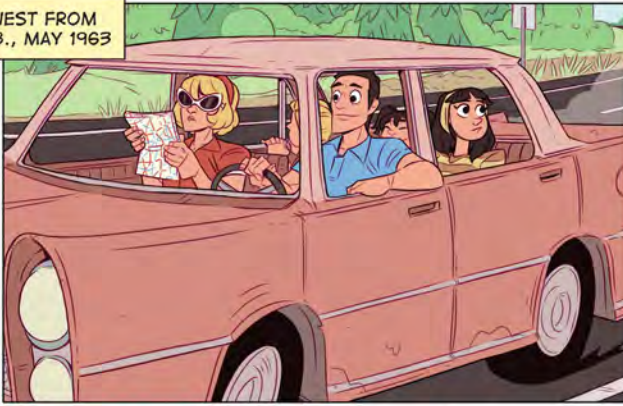
ON THE ROAD

ILLUSTRATED BY ALEX DIOCHON | WRITTEN BY NANCY PAYNE





HEADING SOUTHWEST FROM
FREDERICTON, N.B., MAY 1963

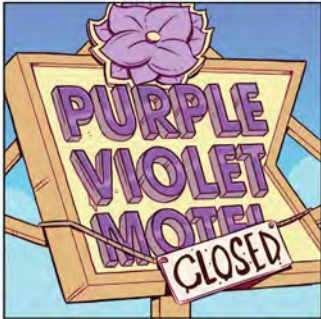




TURN!



WHY NOT? WE'LL HAVE A PICNIC!



THE BOOK SAYS IT SHOULD HAVE OPENED A MONTH AGO.

MAYBE THEY CAN HELP.



HELLO THERE.

DO YOU KNOW WHY THE MOTEL IS CLOSED?



THE PIPES AT THE VIOLET BURST OVER THE WINTER SO THEY'RE FIXING THE DAMAGE.



OH DEAR! IS THERE ANOTHER MOTEL IN TOWN?



I'M AFRAID NOT.

BUT YOU CAN STAY WITH ME. OUR KIDS ARE ALL GROWN AND MOVED OUT. IT WILL BE NICE TO HAVE THE COMPANY.



OH, WE COULDN'T... ARE YOU SURE?



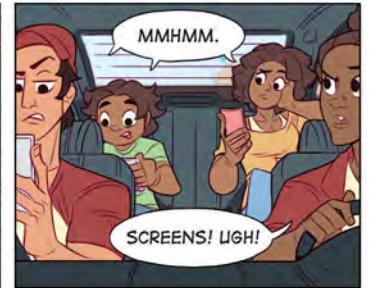
OF COURSE!

YOU CAN HAVE YOUR SUPPER AT THE MAIN STREET CAFÉ AND THEN COME ON OVER.



THANK YOU!

HEADING WEST FROM CALGARY, ALTA., JULY 2022





WITH GOOD ROADS, MAPS AND SIGNS, IT'S A LOT EASIER TO FIND OUR WAY THESE DAYS. BUT SOMETIMES THE ADVENTURES WE HAVE WHEN WE CHANGE OUR ROUTE ARE THE MOST MEMORABLE ONES. (AND YES, SOMETIMES THEY'RE JUST PLAIN ANNOYING.) ASK YOUR PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS WHAT THEY REMEMBER ABOUT FINDING THEIR WAY TO NEW PLACES WHEN THEY WERE YOUR AGE!

