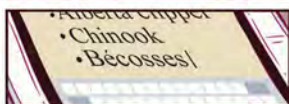


# CRAZY CANUCKS

ILLUSTRATED BY ALEX DIOCHON  
WRITTEN BY NANCY PAYNE









YOU KNOW, IF YOU WANT TO HEAR SOME WORDS YOU WON'T HEAR ANYWHERE ELSE, WE REALLY SHOULD GO TO—

WUB:

BOOP

WUB:



NEWFOUNDLAND, OF COURSE.

WE HAVE HEARD OF THIS ISLAND'S UNIQUE WORDS.



HEY, LOOK —

A CAMP-ROBBER\*!

\*ALSO A GRAY JAY



IS THE POND\* FROZEN YET?

\*LAKE



NO, BUT THERE'S A PLACE WE CAN SKATE IN THAT BUNCH OF TUCKAMORES\*.

\*SMALL SPRUCE OR JUNIPER TREES STUNTED BY HARSH WEATHER



OR WE COULD PLAY STEPPY-COCK\* IN THE TICKLE\*.

\*A GAME OF JUMPING FROM ONE PIECE OF OCEAN ICE TO ANOTHER \*NARROW OCEAN INLET



MAYBE AFTER SUPPER. WE'RE HAVING JIGGS' DINNER\* TONIGHT.

\*A MEAL OF MEAT, POTATOES AND VEGETABLES BOILED IN THE SAME POT



SMELL THAT?



MUM'S MAKING LASSY BREAD\*, SO I'LL SEE YOU LATER.

\*BREAD MADE WITH MOLASSES AND RAISINS



FASCINATING!



- Pond
- Tuckamores
- Steppy-cock
- Jiggs' dinner
- Lassy bread!

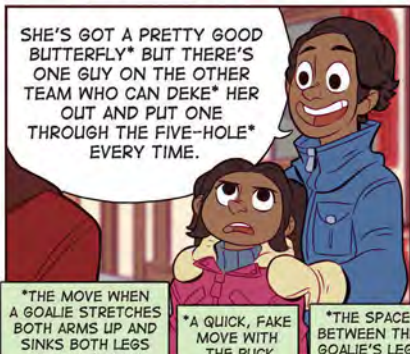


A SMALL TOWN IN SASKATCHEWAN



WHY DIDN'T YOU WEAR A JACKET?





\*THE MOVE WHEN A GOALIE STRETCHES BOTH ARMS UP AND SINKS BOTH LEGS ALONG THE ICE

\*A QUICK, FAKE MOVE WITH THE PLUCK

\*THE SPACE BETWEEN THE GOALIE'S LEGS



\*A GOALIE WHO LETS IN A LOT OF SHOTS

\*THREE GOALS IN A GAME



SO MANY DIFFERENT WORDS!

I'M AMAZED YOU CANADIANS CAN SPEAK TO EACH OTHER AT ALL.

