riving to Alaska an excellent trip

It is 4,102 miles from Livonia to the Alaska state line. I know because I drove it last summer, and it was the best travel experi-

and it was the best travel experience of my life.

To get started, I bought a copy of The Milepset (Morris Communications Corp.) The book proved to be the most important step in carrying out my trip.

My driving route, 300 miles a day, took me across Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesotta and northern North Dakota, then into Montana, in a north-westerly direction to Alberta, British Columbia, the Yukon and Alasko.

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British Columbia, the Yukon
and Alaska.

I took rain gear, bear apray, a
buck knife, Coleman cooler, and
ell phone, which didn't always
work in the mountains, and
three suiteases — winter clothes,
summer clothes, plus a duffel
bag containing toiletries and
first aid items.

The Milepost covers every
Alaskan highway mile, and the
northern Canadian provinces, so
the only other mup I needed was
a U.S. atlas -Rand MeNally
Road Atlas, Large Scale.

At 8:30 a.m. Aug. 21 I left
Livonia and was in Illinois by
lunchtime. I kept a journal, and
photo log, and my days took on a
comfortable rhythm as the Midwest gave way to the grandeur of
the Plains states.

In northern Montana where
farms and ranches are measured
in miles rather than acres, I didn't see any people for long periods of time. Turning north at
Shelby, Mont., into Glacier Park,
and through the adjacent Waterton Glacier Park into Alborta,
Canada, I was awed at by every
turn in the landscape.

From Alberta northward, I
relied on The Milepost for every
turn in the landscape.

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relied on The Milepost for every
turn in the landscape.

From Alberta northward, I
relied on gas, food and lodging,
Services of any kind can be 6070 or more miles apart in Alaska
and the Yukon.

Wildlife

In the Relieb Columbia I saw

Wildlife

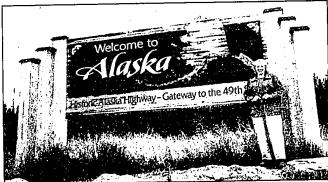
Wildlife
In the British Columbia I saw
wildlife ever day, including a
black bear that appeared out of
the woods and ran alongside my
ear briefly before disappearing
into the brush. I saw moose,
caribou, elk, bison, wolves,
mountain sheep, and many spec-



Sightseeing: Wynn stands in front of a totem pole on the University of Alaska campus in Fairbanks.



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I've arrived: It was a lot of driving, 4,102 miles, but reaching the Alaska state line on Labor'Day was a happy moment.

■ There were times of loneliness, fear and boredom during the 49 days I spent on the road, but the thrill of the trip made it worthwhile. No one sees Alaska the way people do who drive, and they never forget it.

tacular birds.

Mile "Zero" of the fabled Alaska Highway is in Dawson Creek, British Columbia. This 1,390 mile road, still sometimes called by its old name, The Alcan Highway, was built in 1942 by the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers.

After 14 days of driving, I arrived at the Alaska state line. Another road traveler from Autrain, Mich. snapped my picture. At Delta Junction, I picked up the Richardson Highway and drove north 96 miles to Fairbanks.

banks.
From there I headed south on the George Parks Highway through the magnificent Alaska Range and stopped at Denali National Park. There, the highest peak in North America, Mt. McKinley, towers at over 20,000 feet and, on a clear day can be

Heading home

triving, 4,102 miles, but reaching the Alaska state line moment.

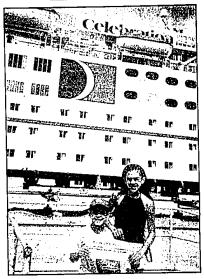
seen from Fairbanks. It took my breath away.
I spent a few days further south in Anchorage, which is beautifully situated on the Cook Inlet and sheltered by three mountain ranges.

Anchorage has terrific restaurants of every type. My favorite was Simon and Seafort's where I had a lovely table overlooking the water. I ate fish wherever I went in Alaska and have never had anything as delicious as the native salmon and halibut. Leaving Anchorage, I backtracked to Tok before heading south to Haines. There, I boarded a ferry on the Alaska Marine Highway system. With my vehicle stowed below deck, we traveled along the Inside Passage and made overnight stops in Juneau where you can drive almost to the foot of Mendenhall Glacier, 15,000 square miles of ice, Petersburg and Ketchikan. It costs a fraction of what a cruise ship would cost and allows you to design your own itinerary. For my passage on the M.V. Columbia from Petersburg to Ketchikan I paid a supplement to my ticket and treated myself to a state room.

Heading home

At Prince Rubert, British Share your travel adventures with readers. Send stories and photos for consideration in the Observer & Eccentric Neuspapers to Keely Kaleshi Wagonik, Assistant Managing Editor Features, 38251 Schoolcroft, Livonia, MI 48150 or e-mail fesnd as a text file or copy and paste into e-mail, kwygonik@ac.homecomm.net). Enclose a Sci-faddressed stamped envelope if you would like your photos returned to you.

Wish you were here



Cruising: Justin, 7 and Nicole 12, along with their grandparents Dr. and Mrs. Robert and Miqnonne Legel of Livonia, enjoyed their winter break on a Caribbean cruise. Dr. Legel noted that there are many activities to keep both adults and children occupied. And, as always, great food. He also pointed out that there are good deals if you are available for them. He did not like the mandatory or "prepaid tipping policy."

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