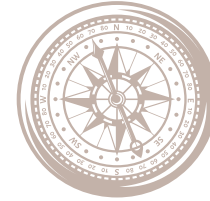


MY TRAVEL WRITING



“When our boat was still out in the harbour and we approached the of Victoria, I thought what kind of place is this? I didn’t see any farm or crops, just forest, like a jungle. Where do they get their food? What am I going to do in such a poor country? All I saw were trees, I couldn’t see any big buildings yet, just tiny little shacks. Can this be Canada?”

Mr Manga S. Jagpal, Becoming Canadians



