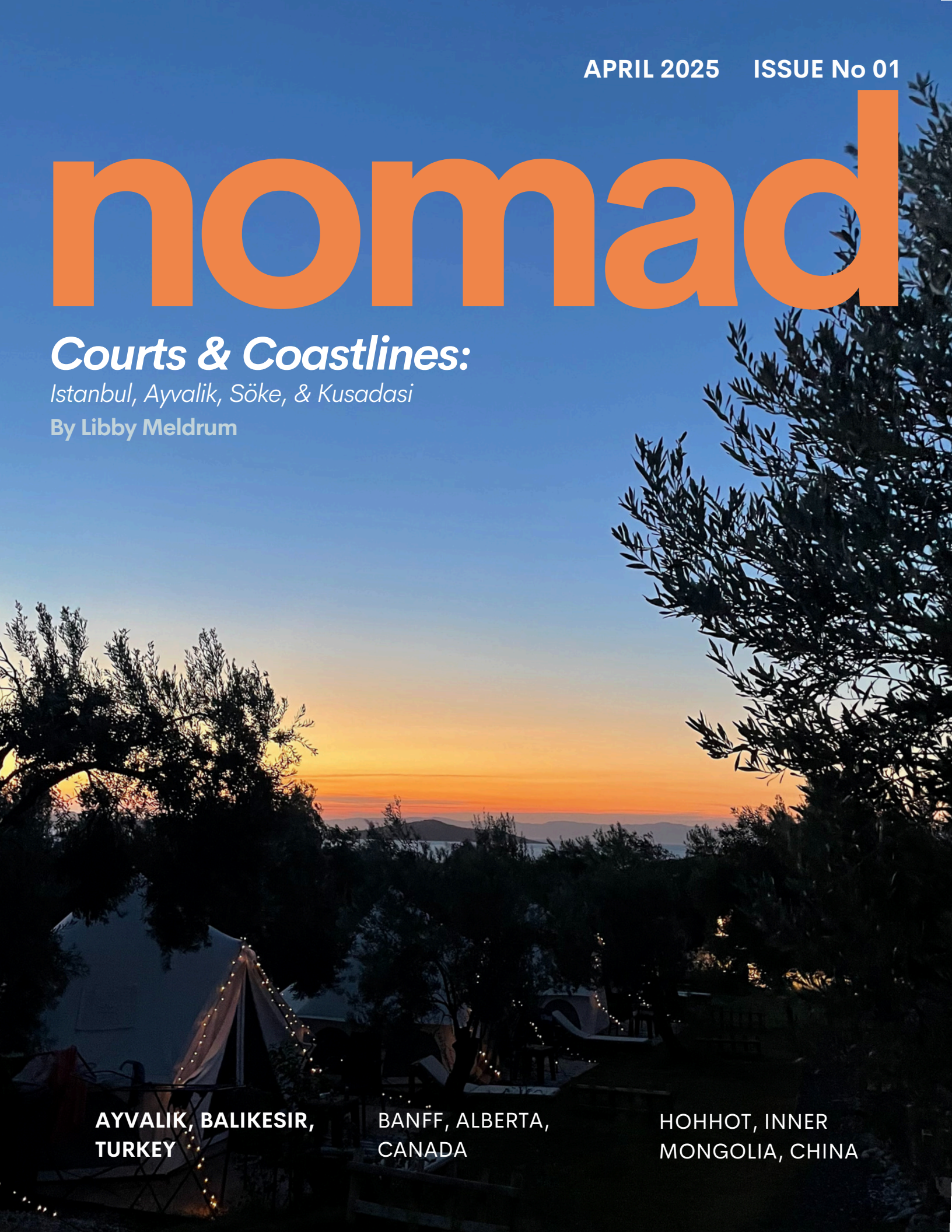
APRIL 2025 ISSUE No 01

# nomad

## *Courts & Coastlines:*

*Istanbul, Ayvalik, Söke, & Kusadasi*

**By Libby Meldrum**



**AYVALIK, BALIKESIR, TURKEY**

BANFF, ALBERTA, CANADA

HOHHOT, INNER MONGOLIA, CHINA

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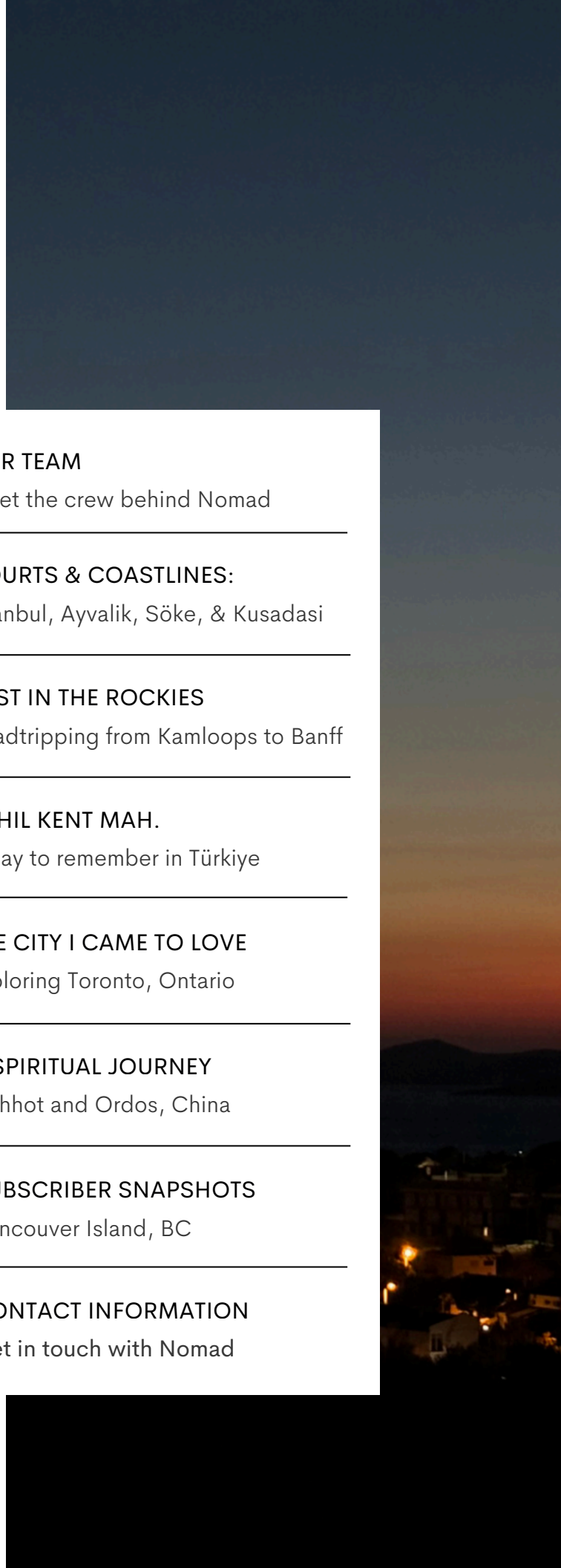
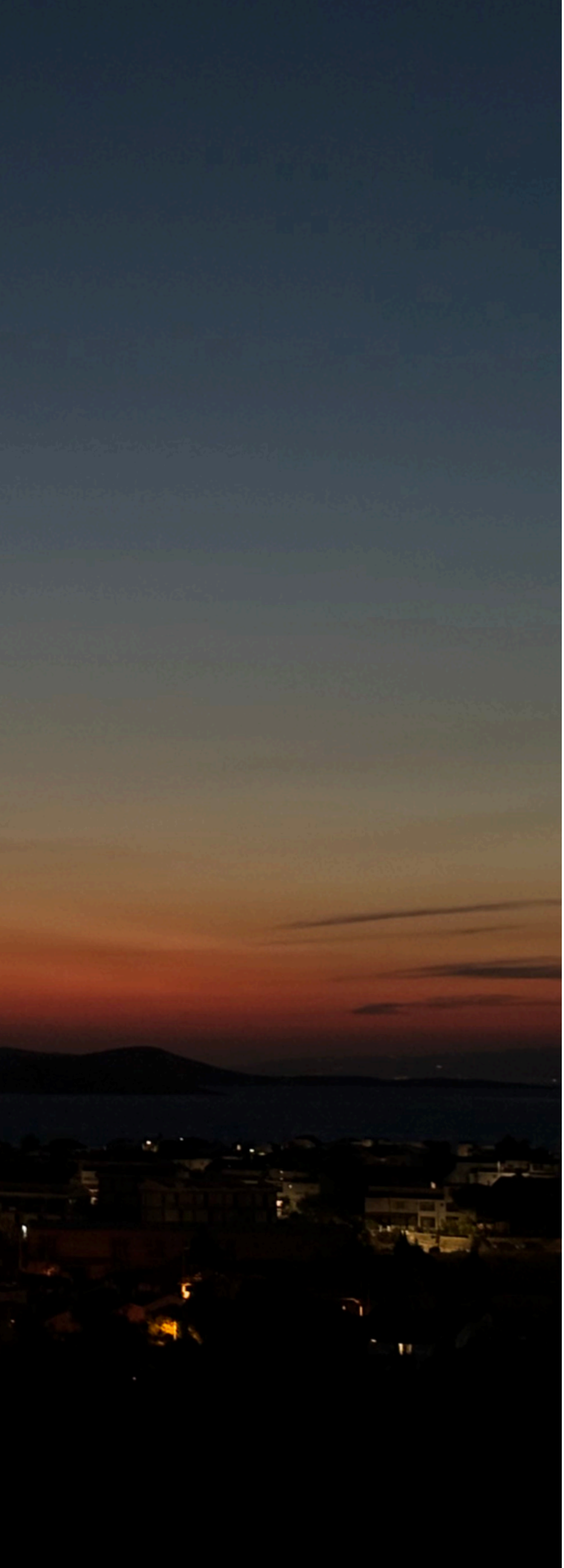




# From the Editor

The magazine aims to share personal experiences from places we have travelled. By doing this, we hope to inspire new travellers to visit the places. Common themes with all the stories include cultural immersion and connection, adventure and discovery, unexpected and memorable moments, natural and urban beauty, personal growth and emotional connection.

The magazine will stand because it has a variety of stories. Some are international, and others are within British Columbia. These stories are personal reflections and authentic experiences, highlight diversity in BC, incorporate local perspectives, promote sustainability and nature, show unexplored gems, and have an adventure.

The target audience is people who want adventure, cultural enthusiasts, eco-conscious travellers, local British Columbians, young adults, and mis-aged travellers. It is intended to inspire exploration, promote sustainable travel, strengthen local and cultural identity, build community connections, and create a platform for diverse voices.

Sasha Haldane

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

# OUR TEAM

## SASHA HALDANE,
EDITOR

Sasha Haldane is currently a 4th-year Geography and Environmental student with a Minor in Communication at Thompson Rivers University. Grew up in Terrace, BC, adventuring in the outdoors all through childhood. Being a member of the TRU Women's Volleyball team, she had the privilege of travelling to Turkey, read about the story on page 18. Sasha's goal is to explore new places while connecting with people to write research papers about environmental changes and patterns. Through writing stories, the hope is to allow other people to feel connected while exploring and visiting new places.

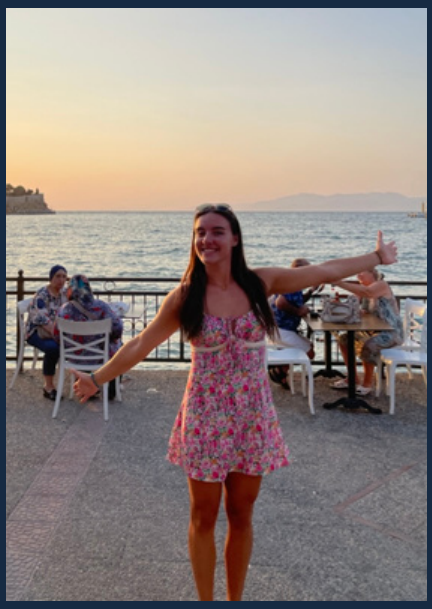
## JASMINE NALUBEGA,
MARKETING

Jasmine is a second year Biology major student at Thompson Rivers University. She was born and raised in Uganda. As a wanderlust-driven soul, Jasmine loves exploring new places, trying new cuisines and connecting with new cultures. She happened to visit Toronto towards the end of last year and wrote a travel story about her entire experience.The story is included in the magazine on page 21. For the nomad magazine, she plays a role of marketing manager, creating effective marketing strategies and building brand visibility.

## KRUPA GADHWANA,
PRODUCTION

Krupa Gadhwana is a 4th year Bachelor of Arts student majoring in Communication New Media at Thompson Rivers University. She was born and raised in India, she has a passion for storytelling, theatre drama and likes to learn about different fields of communication- including media, public relations and creative expression. Krupa loves sharing experiences through stories. While she enjoys indoor games, she is always ready to step outside and explore new places. She recently took a trip to the Rockies with her friend. Read about her journey on page 13.

# PEOPLE BEHIND THE PAPER



## LIBBY MELDRUM,
ART DESIGNER

Libby Meldrum is currently a 3rd-year communications student at Thompson Rivers University. Originally from Vancouver, Libby was raised exploring the great outdoors and road-tripping around British Columbia since she was a kid. From then on, Libby developed a true passion for seeing new places. Recently, as a member of TRU's varsity volleyball team, she had the unique opportunity to spend 2 weeks exploring Turkey, which you can read about here on page 5. As both a writer and art director, Libby utilizes her eye for design and love of storytelling. She wants readers to feel the destinations are being brought to life, passing on a passion for travel and adventure in each of them.

## JUNTIAN YANG,
ART DESIGNER

Juntian Yang is currently a 4th year student at Thomson River University studying for a Bachelor of Tourism Management. He was born in Zhejiang Province, China, but grew up in Inner Mongolia Autonomous Region, China. He has always had a big yearning for the grasslands and the food. Juntian's goal is to be able to let more people know about the culture of Inner Mongolia, and to attract people to travel and experience the real grasslands. You can read his story on page 28.

TURKEY:

# Courts & Coastlines:

## *Istanbul, Ayvalik, Söke, & Kusadasi*

BY LIBBY MELDRUM
PHOTOGRAPHY BY LIBBY MELDRUM

**Elies Tiny Glamping, Ayvalik**
This unique glamping experience brought us even closer as a team.

We stepped off the plane and walked right into a wall of humid summer air. After a long day of travel, we had arrived in Istanbul. The jet lag was about to hit and our legs were jello, but the excitement of being in a brand-new place kept us going. This past August, with the TRU Women's Volleyball team, I had the incredible opportunity to train, compete, and immerse myself in Turkish culture. During our two-week tour of Turkey's western coast, we got to explore a new country, build stronger relationships as teammates, and revel in the experience of playing volleyball somewhere where the sport is so popular.


## FIRST STOP, ISTANBUL!

Our base for the first four days was the 'Volley Hotel,' a fitting place to stay! It was immediately clear that volleyball is deeply embedded in Turkish culture. Our hotel was connected to the Turkish Volleyball Federation's 'Burhan Felek Sport Hall,' where the training facilities were top-tier. Our first morning in Istanbul included a team workout on the track, shaking off the jet lag before diving into our training sessions. The gym's energy was something else; it felt surreal to be training on a court where some of the world's best players had played. We even checked out a Turkish Men's National Team practice — my teammates were totally fangirling!


**Strolls around the Kadiköy area in the hot summer sun.**

When we weren't in the gym practicing, we took every chance to experience Istanbul — a place where historic landmarks and ancient architecture blend with bustling city streets. We explored the lively Kadiköy area where the streets are lined with colourful murals and cute coffee shops. The ferry from Kadiköy (on the Asian side of Istanbul) across the Bosphorus Strait to the European side offers a panoramic view of Istabul's skyline. This blew some of my teammates' minds as they had no idea that the country spanned two continents! Videos from the ferry ride quickly filled our camera rolls — thank goodness for ample iCloud storage!

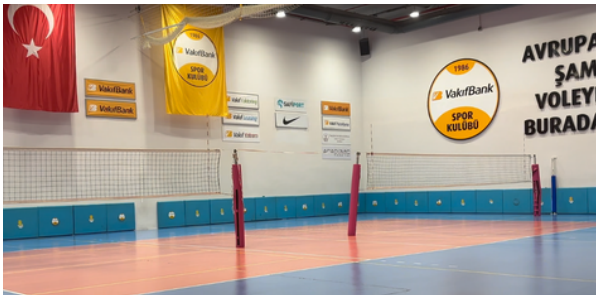
# **DOLMABAHÇE PALACE**, ISTANBUL

To get to the ferry, we hopped in a taxi. The style and speed of driving in Istanbul was a total culture shock to me. The short drive from the hotel was fast, chaotic, and unpredictable with a constant backdrop of loud angry honks. Needless to say, we made sure we were tightly seatbelted (I was even holding onto the car door handle at times!).

Moving on, a highlight was visiting Dolmabahçe Palace, a breathtaking example of Ottoman architecture. We didn't go inside the Palace because that would involve a pricey guided tour. Honestly, though, the gardens alone were worth the visit! Surrounded by lush greenery, pops of bright flowers, and some of the best waterfront views in Istanbul, the Dolmabahçe Palace was a beautiful place to learn about Turkey's rich history. It's also a perfect place for Instagram-worthy photo ops!

Food was another adventure. We had a blast trying brand-new eats, especially street food. As a vegetarian, my options were a little bit limited; I steered clear of the kebabs and 'street meat.' My favourites were the freshly grilled corn on the cob and Simit, a Turkish bagel-type bread covered in sesame seeds. My sweet tooth also appreciated the Turkish ice cream, which came with an unexpected side of playful trickery from the vendors. Who knew getting an ice cream cone would be such an ordeal? Not to be ignored were the Turkish delights and Baklava, a pastry dessert with layers of chopped walnuts, pistachios, and honey syrup. All the coffee aficionados on my team loved trying the famous Turkish coffee, swearing it smelled and tasted better than any cup of joe they'd had in Canada. We made sure to indulge in at least one 'sweet treat' per day.

**NEXT, ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING MOMENTS WAS TOURING VAKIFBANK SPOR KULÜBÜ, ONE OF THE TOP PROFESSIONAL VOLLEYBALL TEAMS IN THE WORLD. AS WE STEPPED ONTO THE COURT, I INSTANTLY FELT INSPIRED.**




It was so cool to play in the same facility as volleyball legends like one of my favourite setters (my position), Cansu Özbay. Fun fact: Canadian volleyball star Kiera Van Ryk also plays for VakifBank, making this experience even more special for us as Canadian athletes.

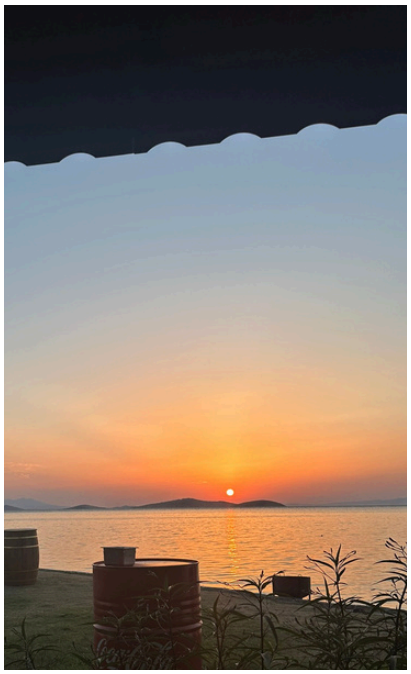
On our final day in Istanbul, we braved the Grand Bazaar. The sheer size and energy of the market were overwhelming — thousands of stalls selling everything from the prettiest handcrafted jewelry to fragrant spices. I loved checking out the beautifully handmade rugs, and seeing the vibrant colours and intricate patterns, all while the chatter of bargaining bounced off the Bazaar's walls.

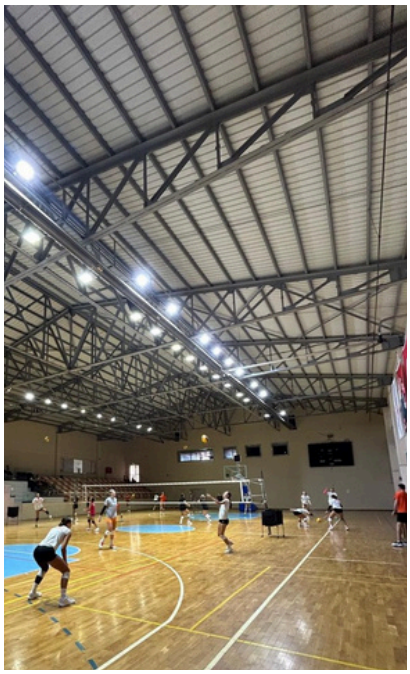
Finally, we capped off our time in the city with a visit to the Hagia Sophia, a cathedral turned mosque turned museum. It felt unreal to step inside a monumental structure that dates back to the Byzantine era. Standing there looking up at its huge domed ceiling, admiring the hand-painted mosaic, I imagined the millions of people who'd done the same over the past 1500 years. I felt so connected to Turkey's rich history. The Hagia Sophia is a can't-miss for anyone exploring Istanbul!

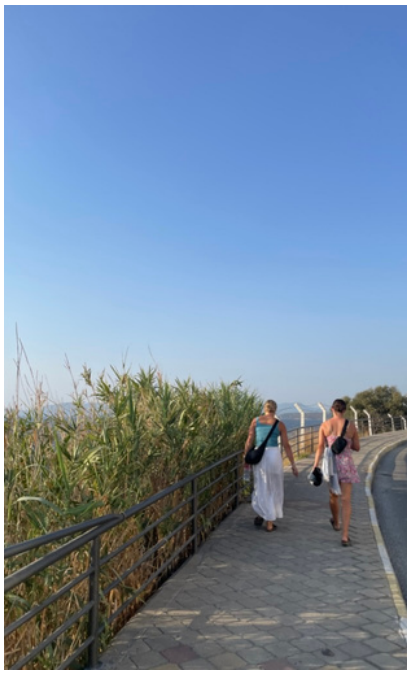
## LIVIN' IT UP IN AYVALIK!

Leaving the busy city behind, we loaded up our rental vans and set off for Ayvalik, a coastal town where our assistant coach, Ezgi's family lives. This leg of the trip introduced us to a completely different side of Turkey. Life seemed to move slower and the people were even more friendly. Our hosts at "Elies Tiny Glamping" were the best! They were so kind and patient with us, especially considering our complete lack of Turkish and their limited English. This unique glamping experience brought us even closer as a team; some of us were cramped in close quarters in yurts, and others bunked up in tiny (really tiny) houses. Side note: here, we had some of the best olive oil I have ever tasted! Our accommodation sat right next to an olive grove, and every morning for breakfast, we sampled different olive oils paired with fresh, homemade bread. I had no idea that Turkey was a major producer of olive oil!

The next day in Ayvalik was unforgettable — a whole day spent on a boat exploring the Aegean Sea. The water was a vibrant turquoise and glistened in the sun. We swam, dove (some more gracefully than others... there were lots of belly-flops and laughs), and lounged on the upper deck, soaking up the sun. Somehow, we all avoided major sunburns — an accomplishment in itself considering the 30-degree weather and the UV index of 8!







That evening, we explored Ezgi's uncle's kitesurfing club, where we played grass volleyball with younger girls from a local youth club. Despite the language barrier, we all had fun playing the sport we love. Later, we celebrated one of our teammates, Hadley's, birthday with a feast, a delicious cake, and an impromptu dance party on the beach. I often reminisce about that day and the laughter we shared as a team.

## SÖKE - BAD LUCK AND BEE STINGS!

Next, we travelled south to Söke, Behlul's (another assistant coach's) hometown where he runs a volleyball program for local youth during the summers. Here, we ran a skills session for young players, an experience that reminded me how universal the language of sports can be. The kids' enthusiasm was contagious, and even without being able to verbally communicate all that well, we connected through high-fives, smiles, and having fun.

Things took a turn when our van broke down on the highway en route to Izmir for a scrimmage against a local semi-professional team. Stranded on the side of the road, we bonded over the absurdity of the situation. I guess nothing brings teammates together like being hungry, overheated, and stressed to the max while you wait for taxis to rescue you. When we finally got to the gym, we earned a new nickname: tje Bad Luck Van. Even when we got a replacement rental van, we still couldn't shake the car troubles. It became a running joke for the rest of the trip and the team still references it today.

Unfortunately, the 'bad luck' theme continued when we visited Behlul's home and set off on a team hike. What started as a peaceful trek quickly turned into chaos when a swarm of aggressive bees set their sights on the group of girls I was walking with. Myah and Liv escaped untouched. Mikey, Hail, Keira, and Ella each got away with one sting. Me? I wasn't so lucky — I racked up a total of six stings, including one right near my eye that left its mark for weeks. Despite the pain, it made for a dramatic travel story to tell, and I can confidently say I now have firsthand experience with Turkish wildlife.

## RELAXING & WRAPPING UP IN KUSADASI.

After all the chaos, we needed a break. Ladies Beach in the nearby beach resort town of Kusadasi was the perfect remedy. The golden sand and clear water were relaxing and peaceful. We spent the afternoon sprawled out on the sand enjoying the warmth of the sunshine. Later on, we explored the touristy port area, treated ourselves to some ice cream, did some souvenir shopping, and enjoyed the last of our free time before heading back to Istanbul to start our journey home.

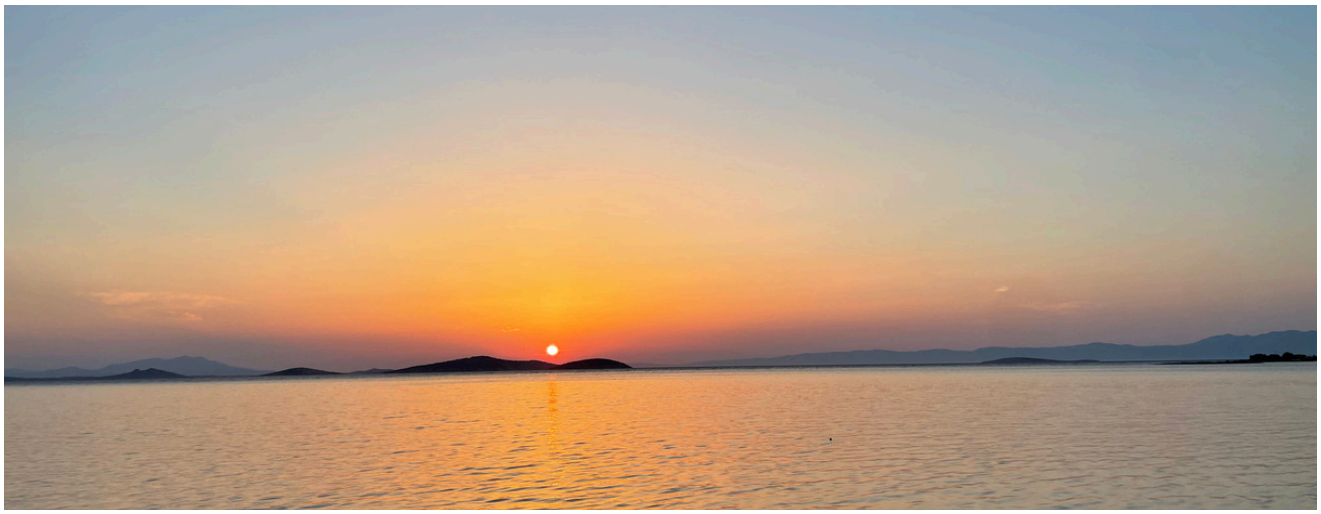
As our trip came to an end, I reflected on the whole experience. From playing on professional courts to dancing at a kitesurfing club, and from navigating the Grand Bazaar to braving bee attacks, every moment made this trip an unforgettable adventure. The trip wasn't just about volleyball; it was about learning about a new culture, trying new things, meeting new people, and getting closer to our teammates. Turkey had left its mark on all of us and these memories will stay with me forever.

# Sahil Kent Mah. Istanbul, Türkiye

BY SASHA HALDANE
PHOTOGRAPHY BY SASHA HALDANE

After a busy first week with the Women's Volleyball team in Türkiye, waking up and knowing it would be a more relaxing day, enjoyed by the coaches' family, was exactly what I was excited for. The pre-season trip for the team was going to Türkiye for two weeks to play different teams and explore. One of my teammates, Kate, and I were staying in a yurt, which was more spacious than I thought it would be, while everyone else on the team was in tiny homes or other yurts beside us. We were taking on glamping and enjoying it.

Everyone was buzzing in the morning while we ate breakfast; it seemed to be a regular occurrence while in Türkiye, the food was fresher and tasted much better. We ate this fresh spread that had fried eggs, jams, baskets of homemade bread, green melon, honey, three kinds of cheese, and olives. Where we were staying was on an olive gorse; olives were in every meal. The breakfast was amazing and got everyone so excited for the day.



After breakfast, the team piled up in the three vans that we had and went to practice at a local youth volleyball facility in Ayvalik. Families were watching us practice because it was entertaining for the younger girls to watch international university players play in their gym. We also had two girls from the youth team that our coach, Ezgi, knew to join us for practice. The gym itself was pretty run down; it was oddly dark, and the lights were terrible to look at, but there was so much energy within the team because we were playing in new places.

The practice ended with a very sticky and sweaty picture with everyone in the gym huddled together for a commutative group picture. We then loaded into the vans to go back and get ready to spend the rest of the day at Ezgi's uncle's Kit and surfing club. It was so warm when we got back to the yurt that I thought I was going to puke if I stayed in it for too long. I ended up escaping to one of the tiny homes with air conditioning. There were 5 of us trying to cool down in the house while trying to figure out how much water we could jam into the fridge to hopefully get somewhat cold in 30 minutes. After spending a week straight together, the conversations start to become a little odd.

Our little rest and relaxation time was up, and we loaded up once again to head to the Kite and Surfing Club. When we got there in the late afternoon, it was still super sunny and warm outside. When we got to the property, we walked through this little arch, It was beautiful with green leaves, flowers around it, and a colourful fence way that covered what the area looked like. It felt like entering a different place completely. Right in front, Ezgi's uncle had set up a volleyball net in what was partially beach and grass with the water 30 yards behind it. To the left, there was a sitting area; there were lounges and recliners for the kitesurfing and volleyball watching. There was also a huge flat screen TV built into the back where you could see scores and other things. To the right was the restaurant that had a multicolour fence around it, there was a giant sign that said 'JOY' right in front of the main doors. It was a perfect and simple description of how I was feeling in that moment. Everyone was sitting outside because it was so beautiful outside.

The family was so welcoming, and most of the owners' friends were there, along with all their children. It was such a big community event that made me feel like I was a part of the family get-together. All the kids wanted to play volleyball with the team, so we made teams and played for hours with them until we wanted it to be competitive. Another teammate, Maria, brought her camera and was taking so many photos of all the fun. It was a little challenging to be competitive with young kids because we didn't want to be responsible for getting them hurt.

Luckily, only one kid got hit in the head. While the kids were playing with us, the team took turns trying out the row boats Ezgi's uncle had on the property. These weren't casual row boats, no, they were the racing ones that were way too professional for us. It was my turn to try out the boat. Mikey (another teammate) and I struggled to get into the boat, we almost fell face-first into the water close to five times. It put our friendship to the test, we could not get our paddles to sink no matter how hard we tried. We were so focused on trying to paddle that we lost track of where we were. We looked up and were 100 feet away from the dock! Don't forget, we didn't know how to paddle together. I ended up paddling for the both of us because we did not want to tip over and swim back. Once Mikey and I got back, the team started playing competitive three versus three before everyone got a little too hangry to enjoy.

The dinner was served in sequences, everyone on the team was confused at first because we didn't know if there was going to be more food. However, the food kept coming with a wide range of options. Once everyone was fed, no longer hangry, and relaxing, there was a surprise for one of our teammates, Hadley, because it was her birthday.

A DJ was setting up just outside the food area when the owner started singing 'Happy Birthday' and bringing out a cake. It was an amazing surprise that will be remembered forever by everyone around. After blowing out the candles and eating the cake, the DJ that the owner got for the night started playing some awesome music. The overall vibe was lighthearted and free, some song requests were given, and the Thompson Rivers University Women's Volleyball team brought the line dance 'Footloose' to Turkey. Random people who were there were filming us dancing while we were enjoying every minute in the starry night with firepits around us. It almost felt like we were performing on a stage.

The whole evening spent there was extremely special and felt like a piece of hidden paradise that not many people would get to see, especially while travelling. The day, start to finish, was a rare opportunity, starting off the day by playing volleyball for a local youth volleyball team and ending the day with a family I felt welcome in. It was a day I am extremely grateful for.

# A Spiritual Journey to Hohhot and Ordos

BY JUNTIAN YANG

*"By the side of the rill, at the foot of the hill, the grassland stretches 'neath the firmament tranquil. When the winds blow and grass bends low, my sheep and cattle will emerge before your eyes."*

In the days when I was far away from home, this song about Inner Mongolia brings back memories. As a child growing up in Hohhot, every time I back to my hometown, it was like meeting up with a friend I hadn't seen in a long time, and it made me feel very excited.

This time, I will take you to my hometown of Hohhot, Inner Mongolia Autonomous Region, China, and Ordos, where I have traveled before, to feel the special flavour of this land together.

# HOHHOT BAITA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

When the plane slowly landed at Hohhot Baita International Airport, the moment I stepped out of the cabin door, the familiar slightly dry air made my whole body relax a lot. In the distance, the Daqing Mountain shining in the sunlight, looks like a sleeping dragon, quietly guarding this land with many stories.

When I walked out of the airport hall, I saw the familiar figure of my uncle, standing in the crowd with a smile on his face, waving his hand at me, coming over to me, taking the luggage in my hands as he said to me, " son, you're finally back, I miss you so much !"Along the way, my uncle and I talked a lot of things about how am I doing in Canada, the street scene outside the car window made me feel familiar and unfamiliar, which seemed to tell me that the city was getting better and better.

Uncle's car was parked at a store where I often go to eat siu mai. When I walked in the door, the owner saw me and said, "Wow! You're back, it's been a long time, have you grown taller again? Or a cage of siu mai?" I smiled and nodded. After waiting for 10 minutes, the owner took out a cage of steaming hot siu mai, I picked up my chopsticks and quickly picked up a siu mai and took a bite, thinking Wow! It still tastes the same as before, this delicious lamb and the fresh onion flavor are perfectly blended together, I miss this flavor so much.


After eating, I said goodbye to my uncle for the time being, and came alone to Dazhaosi Temple, which has a history of more than four hundred years of Tibetan Buddhism, a shining pearl set in the map of Hohhot.

The moment I stepped into the door of the temple, I could not feel the hustle and bustle of the outside, the area around me became very quiet, seems like I going to the another time and space. The elegant buildings are arranged in an orderly manner and the walls have become very solemn through the baptism of time. The golden glazed tiles on the temple glistened as if they were speaking to me of the splendour and honour of the past.

Walking along the stone path, the low and melodious sound of chanting came to my ears, as if travelling through the river of time and space. I slowly walked into the temple's Daxiongbao Hall, where I saw the 'Shakyamuni statue' cast in 30,000 taels of pure silver, as well as the dragon and phoenix peacock umbrellas used by the Kangxi Emperor and the eight pearl and eight jewellery palace lamps from the Kangxi Emperor's palace back in the day. Buddha statues and Bodhisattvas are so real that their eyes seem to travel through time and space, overlooking the changes in the world.

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Leaving Da Zhao Temple, I walked to the old street on the side of Da Zhao Temple, which is like a time tunnel, taking me back to the past. On both sides of the street, there are old shops with wooden doors and windows showing the signs of time. The shops are full of commodities, there are many beautiful Mongolian handicrafts, and special shapes, all showing the wisdom and creativity of the Mongolian people; there are colourful carpets and unique silverware. The air was filled with the flavour of traditional snacks, and I wanted to try each and every one of them.

I walked into a dairy shop and was immediately greeted by a friendly Mongolian lady, who greeted me in not-so-quick Mandarin to taste a great different kind of dairy products. I picked up a piece of milk skin and put it into my mouth, and the rich milky flavour instantly bloomed in my mouth. While she was busy, she told me about the origin of the Mongolian people and dairy products. She said that dairy products are a part of Mongolian people's life, it is not only a delicious food, but also an important symbol of grassland culture.


At the end of the old street, a group of people gathered together and looked very lively. I was curious to crowd in to take a look, it turned out to be a local artist who was performing sugar painting. Seeing him holding a spoon, he scooped up a spoonful of golden-colored syrup and waved it freely on the stone plate. In the blink of an eye, a vivid phoenix appeared before my eyes. I admired the skill of this painter and was glad that these traditional skills could be passed on in the modern society.

**Saying goodbye to Hohhot, I began my journey to Ordos. Ordos' means "many palaces" in Mongolian. It is a wonderful land that attracts millions of people with its unique natural beauty and deep culture.**

When I came to the edge of the Kubuzi Desert, I was shocked by the views before me. The rolling hills looks like a golden sea, shining in the sunlight. I couldn't wait to climb a hill and stand on top of it to look into the distance and see the beauty and huge desert. I decided to follow the camel teams deeper into the desert. The moment I ride on the camel, I feel its stable and powerful pace. The camel went deeper into the desert step by step. I sat on the camel's back and swayed gently with its rhythm as if becoming one with the desert.

Leaving the desert, I came to the Ordos grassland. This place is very different from the desert. In the endless green grassland, wildflowers bloom freely, just like a beautiful picture. Flocks of cows and sheep grazing leisurely on the grassland, I can see yurts in the distance.  I walked into a yurt and was warmly welcomed by the owner's family. They give me a white khada (a Mongolian traditional custom for welcoming guests and celebrating events) and serve me steaming milk tea and delicious hand-held meat. We sat together, enjoying the food and talking happily. At that moment, I suddenly realised that although the lifestyle in the grassland and the city are very different, but people's desire for a better life is the same.

On the grassland, I also watched a wonderful Mongolian traditional performance. The riders showed excellent riding skills that were amazing to watch. They were in good shape and performed with speed and passion. The Mongolian elders played the horse-head string instrument as if telling us an ancient story on the grassland, letting me immerse myself in it. At that moment, I deeply felt the profound of Mongolian culture.

Returning to Inner Mongolia and revisiting Hohhot and Ordos this time is a trip for me and a journey to explore my soul. In this land, I saw the blend of history and modernity and felt the harmonious coexistence of nature and humanity. Whether it is the ancient temples and old folk street in Hohhot, or the desert grassland and hospitable people in Ordos, all of them gave me a deeper understanding of my hometown.

At the same time, the trip also made me think deeply about cultural heritage. Nowadays, with the rapid development of modern society, many excellent traditional cultures are facing many challenges. Like the chanting of sutras in the Da Zhao Temple, the sugar-painting skills of folk artists, and the traditional customs of the Mongolian people, these precious cultural heritages are the best treasures of our nation, and all of us have the responsibility to protect them well. We should let more people understand the charm of these cultures and let them take on new vigour and vitality in the new era.

When I left home again, my heart was full of upset. However, I know that the insights and strength brought to me by this trip will accompany me to a foreign country. I hope that through my articles, I can let more people know all the things about Inner Mongolia, enter this magical land and feel its unique charm.

## *Vancouver Island, BC Feature*

**Avery Dewar**
Exploring Downtown Victoria - taking a walk through the Inner Harbour, packed with shops, restaurants, and beautiful ocean views.

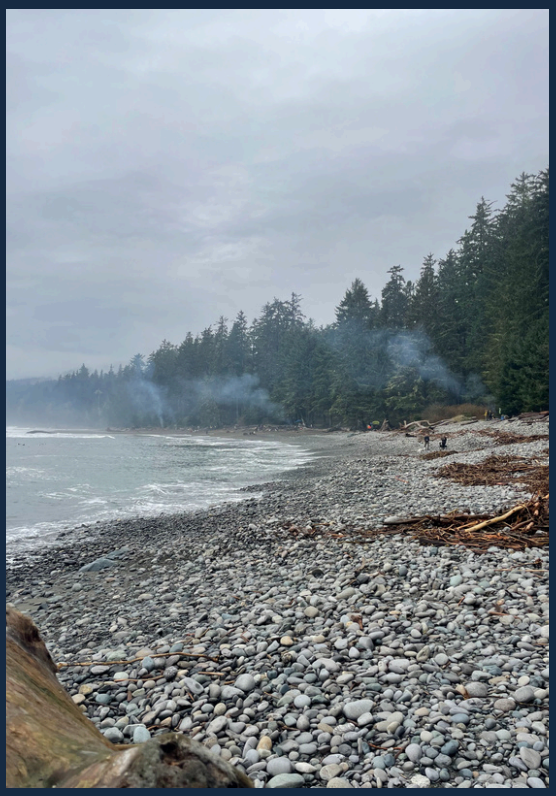
**Kaylen Gagnon**
Tofino is Vancouver Island's surfing hot spot! One of its most popular areas, Long Beach, is pictured above. The peak surf conditions are from September to November.

**Ethan Herron**
Catching a cloudy sunset and staying warm by the fire at Cox Bay Beach in Tofino.

# SNAPSHOTS

*Be featured! Send your photos to snapshots@nomad.com*

**Amy Lewis + Golden Retriever, DUKE!**
Duke is sightseeing in province's capital - he's taking in the Parliament Building from the comfort of the backseat with the wind in his fur!



**Megan Hands**
A gloomy day at the rocky shoreline of Sombrio Beach near Port Renfrew. This beach is part of the Juan de Fuca Marine Trail, a popular multi-day backpacking route on the island.

**Alexander Lecce**
A beautiful photo of Gonzales Observatory - a popular viewpoint in the Oak Bay area with scenic ocean and city views.

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