R8 • TRAVEL **TURKS AND CAICOS**

Visitors can dive for the ubiquitous mollusks in the Turks and Caicos islands, and then play their shells, eat their garlic-glazed meat and join in a yearly fest

Conch-crazy in the Caribbean

BY JUDITH RITTER PROVIDENCIALES, TURKS AND CAICOS

PROVIDENCIALES, TURKS AND CAICOS Which is a second of putting pers, the sky darkened in on urm asks and flip and torrents of rain be-gran to fall. But the sea where our inv boat was anchored stayed dear and my dive companion, a young man named Lucky Forks, simply glanced at the grey sky and data. "It's a bang-yang day." Tang yang" is island talk for a find of heavy, steady rain that is for on the little spits of sand and Caicos Islands. A British territory a bi-hour flight south of Miami, the bisands are hot and dry and sur-dund the spits or sahurd and the spits exposed. What locals like Lucky dive ports.

What locals like Lucky dive for rain or shine — and what they eat, talk and sing about — is conch. The pink spiral shells decorate ev-ery restaurant. Every menu boasts four or five different conch dishes. Even the flag that files over the capital, Grand Turk, bears a pink-lipped conch shell. With all due re-spect to Key West, it is Turks and Caicos that is the true "Conch Re-public."

To see this creature out from un-der the butter-gadic sauce. I follow Lucky into the water. The conch we're searching for looks nothing like the porcelain souvenirs on sale at the airport. Edible adult conches bury themselves in the sand, their dusty grey shells studded with bar-nacles. Watch carefully and you might see the creature slink out of its shell, first two beady eyes on stalks, then one thick black foot. That muscled foot propels the conch across the ocean floor and is its downfall. It's the foot, peeled of its black skin, chopped or sliced, that is sought by famous chefs. To see this creature out from un-

But it's not local divers who keep the palettes of well-heeled restau-rant patrons throughout the Carib-bean and North America sutsified. Wild conch has been overfished and is now endangered. Instead, local divers supply small island restaurants, leaving larger orders to the world's only commercial conch farm on the island of Provi-denciales — also one of Turks and three-year cycle from egg to pink-tinged shell with tasty insides isn't noy our tropical vacation to do list, Chick Hesse may change your mind. The Ben and Jerry-like CEO of the Caicos Coroch Farm roams his seasile acreage barfeot, in wrinkled shorts. And the farm, a collection of ramshackle domes, Quonset huis and yurts, look a million-dollar business:

a million-dollar business. And who could miss an up-close-and-personal visit with two full grown conches, Sally and Jerry? On prompting by aquaculture technician Georgia Williams – "Crmon Jerry. Crmon. Show 'em what you got." – they ozce out of their shells, stakled eyes surveying the visitors, and like underwater flashers, show off the gastropod "biology" that allows this farm to export one million conches a year.

biology that allows this farm to export one million conches a year. But the conch is more than sea-food on this island. It does double duty as a national icon. The Na-tional Conch Festival in November rivals Canada Day in patriotic spir-it. A one-day event on a stretch of hearth in the Discussion of the spiral sector. it. A one-day event on a stretch of beach in the Blue Hills area of beach in the Blue Hills area of Provo, this two-year-old conch love-in includes conch blowing, a conch tasting event that brings in celebrity chefs from as far away as Belgium to judge dishes, and conch diving, with specially marked conchs hildden in the shal-low waters.



contest. While tourists are invited to enter, they are reminded that locals can "knock" 30 to 40 conch-es in five minutes. Think oyster shucking, only tougher. If vacationers aren't conched-out after all this, there's a whole after-noon and evening of music and dancing on the beach — complete with a local song about conch — played by the requisite steel bands that specialize in a local music called *combina*, a mix of calypso and reggae.

and reggae. Then there are those conch menus. Gecko Grill at the Ocean Club Resort serves up eclectic

dishes such as curry conch to cli-ents including actor Morgan Free-man and NFL linebacker LaVar Ar-rington of the Washington Red-skins. Or, across the road from the fest, there is Three Queens. A pink plywood shack with a sandy patio across from the sea, my taxi driver tells me it is "a bit of an institu-tion," famous for its savoury conch Croole

Creole Just before sunset, the six bar-stools were full of regulars and everyone was eating conch: conch fritter, conch salad and, of course, the specialty conch stew. While Three Queens may not en-tertain A-list celebrities, there was

DUDINIERTIES one local bero dining there. The owner, Dick Bain, pointed out one of the patrons and whispered to me, That's Booglo. He invented conch salad. 'I was cautioned not to approach him with questions. Exhausted by fame, I supposed. As for my conch-diving adven-ture, despite constant, gentle coaching from Lucky, I just could not grab the brass ring, My prize, the seashell author Tom Robbins calls "the original dreamboat... the voice of Buddha that draws lost mariners home from the sea", re-mained just out of reach.

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Pack your bags

GETTING THERE There are several daily flight connections from Miami to Providenciales.

WHERE TO STAY

WHERE TO STAY Ocean Club Resorts: 649-946-5880; oceanclubresorts.com. This low-rise, low-key hotel is on what is reputed to be the top beach in Turks and Caicos — with some of the top food. Suites start at \$320. Budget Turtle Cove Inn: 1-800-887 0477: www.turtlecoveinn.com While not on the beach, the pastel-pink Turtle Cove Inn faces a marina and there is a swimming pool. Rooms with balconies start at \$97.

WHERE TO EAT Gecko Grill: Ocean Club Resorts; 649-946-5885. See and be seen Gecko Grill, where Montreal chef Nicola Giordano gives Caribbean Nicola Giordano gives Caribbean dishes an Italo-Canadian twist. **Three Queens:** 649-941-5984. You're sure to meet the most inter-esting local people at this ocean-front hangout. Try the conch Creole and the red beans and rice, which in reputed to be the best on the islanc **Clover's Sailing Paradise:** 649-946 5885. This conch paradise is the project of Sam and Clover. Sam dives for conch in front of the res. dives for conch in front of the restaurant and Clover cooks up the conch, sometimes even running on-to the beach with her pan.

THINGS TO DO Silver Deep: 649-946-5612; www.silverdeep.com. Snorkel or dive with Lucky Forbes and coleagues Caicos Conch Farm: 649-946-

Calcos Conch Farm: 049940-5643; www.caicosconchfarm.com. Open from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m., this farm offers 30-minute tours for \$6. **The Conch Festival**: www.conchfes tival.com. In November, the island celebrates all things conch.

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Diver Lucky Forbes takes visitors to see conchs in their natural Turks and Caicos habitat.

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