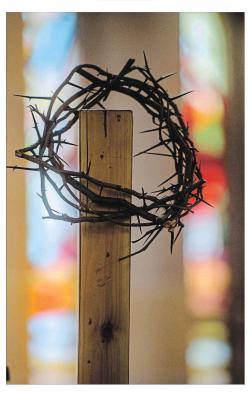
$\hbox{'DANGEROUS PERSON' Hamilton judge sentences}$ 



"We are still awaiting Easter; we are not yet standing in the full light but walking toward it full of trust."

POPE BENEDICT XVI



A crown of thorns adorns a cross at St. Patrick's Church in downtown Hamilton ahead of Easter services this weekend.

PHOTOGRAPH BY SCOTT GARDNER, THE HAMILTON SPECTATOR

#### GO Regina Haggo ART UNDER THE HAMMER Dundas Valley School of Art auction is April 7 G1



### Never having to turn your back on your childhood dreams

 $\label{thm:main} \mbox{Michael Walsh is one of the top artists Marvel relies}$ upon to bring its comic book heroes to the page



A COUPLE OF BLOCKS off James Street North, resides a little slice of comic book heaven. If 's a modest brick bungalow, home and studio of cartonist Michael Walsh, a forn-and-bred Hamiltonian who at the age of 31 has reached the pinnacle of the comic book

world. Walsh is one of a few dozen top artists that the Marvel empire relies upon to bring its stable of comic book heroes



to the printed page, each and every month.

If all goes well, his fame in the
world of fantasy will reach new levels
when his original creation "ComeCOMICS continues // AIO

HOROSCOPES ES

Michael Walsh of







BRIDGE/CHESS F4 BRUINGE/CHESS F4
BUSINESS A20
CAREERS C8
CLASSIFIED C1
COMICS/CROSSWORD
WEEKEND COMICS F1



Did you know . . . Terrapure Environmental is Canada's leading environmental services company, located right here in Hamilton?

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# SPEC Travel



Papayas grow along the beach near Tides Reach's lodge and bungalow on Taveuni Island.

# Fiji pride: Where paradise is more than sand and sea

Fijians love their country, and love to show it off to visitors

ANNE Z. COOKE Tribune News Ser

TAVENUI, FIJI — If Fiji was nothing more than sand and sea, palm fronds and flowers, it wouldn't matter which South Pacific beach resort you vis-

ited.
Every vacation would be just another ho-hum adventure.
But after 15 years and as many visits to this 333-island nation, I've

visits to this 333-island nation. I've got a pretty good idea why each destination promises a unique experience. What's the secret? It's the Pijians themselves, proud to be Pijian such emselves, proud to be Pijian and proud to show you their country.

Sau Bay Resort, on Vannua Levu, he second larguest island, was the first stop on my most recent trip to Piji. Stilljet-lagged, I was sitting on the deck of the lodge, gazing over the



pair of clippers appeared, followed by a head.

Then the head looked up, saw my me what I thought of the umbrella-like trees towering over the lodge.

Thus was my introduction to the owner, Nigel Douglas, a Scotsman b ancestry and a fifth-generation Fiji-

. "These are rain trees," he said, "These are rain trees," ne said, affectionately patting a gnarled trunk. "I took one look and I knew this was the place for me. You don't often see them so close to the shore—saltwater, you know—but they're thriving. And look at these thiry white flowers. These bushes are rare, but native."

ative. He paused, scanning the hillside. This was bare when we bought it. Carroll and I planted everything you

"How did you ever find this spot?" I sked. "Coming across the bay, you

"How did you ever find this spot?" I asked. "Coming across the box, you can't see it may be said. "Biji is board to see it was the see it was

guide) visit nearby Kioa Island, the adopted home of Polynesian immi-grants from Tuvalu; rising oceans are washing away their villages. Four days later it was time to leave Sau Bay, this time to go to Tides Reach Resort, on Taveuni, Fiji's Gar-den Isle. Expecting a clerk and a check-in-dek Luras village and the seasility of

desk, I was welcomed like royalty as FUI continues // G11

### Hiking the authentic Great Wall of China like a local

Millions visit the wall each year but there are spots off the beaten track to avoid the crowds

Tires crunch the grawd as our driver turns around and makes his way back down the narrow access road, leaving my flancé, his mother and I alove in front of an empty building.

The air is colo and fresh, and a few white clouds move briskly across the blue Sky, Peijing, with its move than 20 million in habit-ants, gleaming, skycrapers and intermittent layer of smog, is a

safe 50 miles (80 kilometres) to the south. All being well, we'll see the driver again in about four hours, at our pickup location. I check the WeChat message on

I check the WcChat message on my phone again.

"Behind [the building there's a path uphill to the wall. Usually, a farmer can point you to it. Follow it up."

There are no farmers to be seen on this bright November morning, but the path is there, and the valley swallows us up in minutes.

WALL continues // G12



The author's mother-in-law follows the narrow path westward along the Great Wall of China at the Moya Shike Natural Scenic



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## Travel

FIJI continued from // G10

the staff—I bhandsome Fijians—lined up with hearty "bults" and firm hundshules.
"You must be thirsty," said bartender William Celua, eyes twinkling, big smile, handing me Fijis 't staditional welcome drink offresh occount water topped with a flower.
Just four years old, Tides Reach is still growing, adding two bures and a dive shop later this year.

bures and a dive shop later this year.

The bures are sleek and simple, uncluttered white with minimalist furnishings and bold skain and Fijian art.

The main ledge, airy and spacetoss with two open-air sides, looks out over a sandy beach and the blues of blue water.

"It's beautiful, isn' it?" said guest relations manager Paul Gonebeci, motioning me to a plump white softs. "Lat's sit for a minute, then I'll show you around," he said, handling me a list of possible activities.

"Some people don't want to do anything but relax," he added, nodding toward a guest on the beach, reading to what diguest on the beach, reading to what diguest on the see the water falls or the hiking trails, so we should pick a time you like."

With a five afternoon abead, Gonebed suggested smortheling

With a free afternoon ahead, Gonebeci sugested snorkelling around Honeymoon Island, at the end of the bay. Following sports guide Niu Lebaivalu into water as clear as glass, I had my first look at the coral damaged when Cyclone Winston roared over Fiji, in Feb-

ruary 2016.
Clumps of newly grown coral, yellow, beige and red, looked healthy.
But you couldn't miss the piles of dead coral ripped out by wind and waves.

and waves.
"It was a Category 5 storm, the worst one ever," said Lebaivalu.
"The Pacific Ocean is warmer than it used to be."
On my last day at Tides Reach he invited me to his village, Wiwi. A dozen small houses built in a



two short flights it took to get there

there.

And it was my second visit, so I knew what to expect: Total privacy among tail palms and land-scaped gardens; luxurious thatched burse that feel Fijian but offer the latest in luxury; miles of clean white sand, sloping gently out into deep water, with ocean views to the horizon.

Less obvious but more important is that Yasawa Resort its, in its own way, both western resort and Fijian village.

Blending two cultures, it enchants and enlightens travellers and reminds the staff — maids, waters, guides, gardeners and handymen — that they aren't just employees, but hosts.

Why does the Mesort, like most Fijian beach resorts, occupies leased land, owned and controlled by the local chief and the clan.

A warm our thereship and And it was my second visit, so I

nour earner at the corner market.

Back at Tides Reach, a farewell dinner waited — grilled lobster with roasted garden vegetables and a green salad — served by the chef, who came to the table to wish me safe travels.

Yasawa Island Resort, in north-table times this content is the salar from the salar from

Yasawa Island Resort, in norun-west Fiji, seemed a long way from Taveuni Island, in the east. But it was the last stop on my itinerary, and one of Fiji's top 10 luxury retreats. That made it worth the

clan.

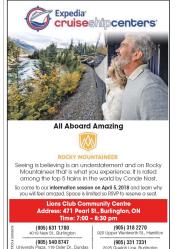
A warm partnership and shared traditions benefit both

snared traditions benefit both resort and village. I did what I always do at Yasa-wa: I swam, organized a beach picnic up the coast, toured Buka-ma and visited the famous Blue Lagoon Caves, where you take a deep breath, swim under water through a narrow channel (guid-ed by a strong, kindly Fijian man) and pop up in a mysterious, sun-

and pop up in a mysterious, sun-lit pool.

And each evening, as the sun set over the yardarm, I joined my fellow travellers — kindred spir-its all — at my favourite poolside bar, toasting our adventure.

Sun pushes away wispy clouds above Beach Bungalow No. 1 at Tides Reach Resort on Taveuni, Fiji's Garden Isle. Left: Inside- outside living at Sau Bay's bures, with front porches, air conditioning, mini-bars and coffee makers.





On Taveuni Island, Tides Reach guests are greeted are greeted with Fiji's signature drink: fresh coconut wa





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