## BAMELLE SURE

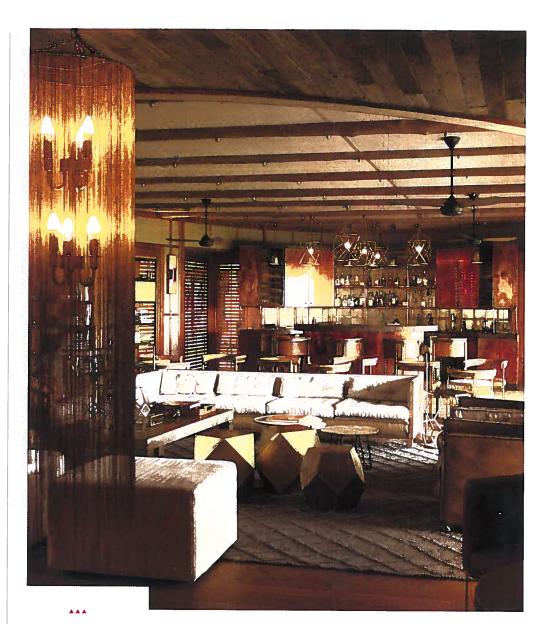
FROM PARIS TO BALI, SINGAPORE TO SANTORINI

T+L Editors Pick the Best New Hotels in the World



The general manager, Michael Voigt, puts it best: "If you don't like purple and peacock feathers, you better check out right away." He's only half joking. At this former Baptist church in central London, the effect is that of a posh country manor reimagined by Merchant Ivory by way of Stanley Kubrick. A butler is assigned to each guest; waiters effortlessly remember orders from the day before. The 118-yearold building's listed status means that original details like checkered marble floors and mahogany banisters remainand the former chapel still soars toward the heavens at chef Tony Fleming's impossibly sexy restaurant, the Baptist, where the bar serves "biblical" cocktails with names like Chastity, Pride, and Gluttony. The 39 rooms-designed by Jacques Garciahave stone fireplaces, hand-embroidered headboards, and babyeiderdown duvets. During renovation, Voigt stayed at least one night in each of them—ensuring that, regardless of your feelings about purple and peacock feathers, this is a hotel you won't want to check out of. loscar.com; doubles from \$576.

Rebecca Ascher-Walsh



INTO THE WILD

## Mombo Camp MOREMI GAME

RESERVE, BOTSWANA

Botswana is home to about a third of the world's African elephants-and dozens of them, along with zebras and Cape buffalo, graze at the doorstep of Mombo Camp, a just-

rebuilt lodge in the heart of the Okavango Delta. This tableau vivant is a fitting backdrop for Wilderness Safaris' most exclusive property, established in the 1980s, which sits on a plum 96,000-acre concession in the Moremi Game Reserve. With just nine villas, the new camp maintains the ambience beloved by Mombo regulars, but also feels of-the-moment with its

near-perfect marriage of style, luxury, and sustainability. The camp now runs entirely on solar power, and Wilderness employs a team of conservation scientists and rhino-monitoring officers. Enjoy a pink gin and tonic in the lounge, a placid sanctum of flaxen fabric and blond wood, or walk the undulating boardwalk—at times pitched high enough for elephants to pass under; at others low enough for them to cross over—that curves past the spa to Little Mombo, the camp's smaller cousin. After lunch, it can be tempting to drink in the vistas from your private plunge pool, but don't miss teatime. It's a high art here, with chilled rooibos and lemon cakes that provide fuel for late-afternoon game drives. wilderness-safaris.com; from \$1,990 per person, all-inclusive. — Marcia DeSanctis