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Lazy days of Summer

BRIGHT YOUNG THING

THE MOST CURIOUS NEW HOTEL IN

THE MALDIVES

HOW TO RENT NANCY MITFORD'S HOUSE

QUIET GREECE

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NEW YORK ESCAPE

THE CLEVER ALTERNATIVE TO THE HAMPTONS

EATING, SHOPPING, EXPLORING

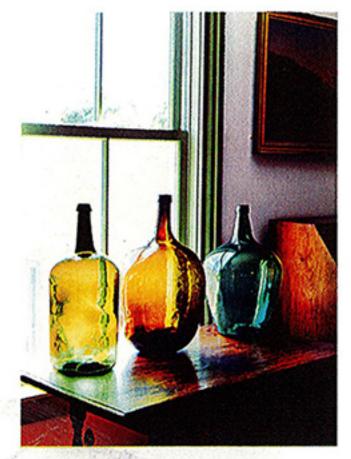
COPENHAGEN, PALM SPRINGS, PERU & SOUTH AFRICA

THE SMART SIDE OF
THE FRENCH RIVIERA

CLEAN SWEED

Green and rolling Litchfield Hills is an apple-pie corner of Connecticut that happily wears two hats. Antiquers are already wise to its old-school ways but now it's the fresh and crisp foodie scene that's got clued-in New Yorkers sniffing around – and settling down. Local Gisela Williams brushes up on the best spots. Photographs by Alice Gao







From top: bottles at Jeffrey Tillou Antiques, Litchfield; the pool at the Inn at Kent Falls; the exterior of Privet House. Opposite, a room at Jeffrey Tillou Antiques



At the turn of the 20th century my great-grandmother and her financier husband hired Henry Janeway Hardenbergh, the architect of Manhattan's Plaza Hotel and The Dakota building, to design a house for them in Litchfield Hills, Connecticut. Dozens of Italian craftsman were shipped in to construct the sprawling, Tudor-style mansion, named Kilravock after a castle in Scotland. When it was completed in 1905 they, like several other New York families, began to commute between their country homes and Manhattan.

Although the days of building houses such as Kilravock are long gone (it burnt to the ground before I turned 10), there are still plenty of historic estates to go around and old-monied New Yorkers still commute. Litchfield Hills is often described as a discreet alternative to the Hamptons, catering for a more, let's say, cerebral crowd. You won't find any of the brash new-builds currently rising over the potato fields of Bridgehampton. Here it's all about conservation, with 18th- and 19th-century houses fastidiously restored by long-time residents such as Diane von Furstenberg, Jasper Johns and Meryl Streep. Even Candace Bushnell, the Sex and the City author, dumped the Hamptons in favour of a home in Roxbury, one of many charming towns in the area.

As a precocious teenager growing up just outside Litchfield town, I couldn't wait to run off and explore the world. But now that I live in Berlin, one of the edgiest, most creative capitals in Europe, I often can't wait to get back here. Every summer my three children and I spend a month with my parents, who live near the Kilravock site in an old saltbox house overlooking a lovely little brook. Hummingbirds dart across the terrace; rabbits hop across the lawn. We pick our own peaches at small family farms, go hiking in protected nature reserves, and pretend to be American Indians in a vintage, hand-carved canoe while exploring the tributaries of the White Memorial Foundation.

Every time I go back to Litchfield, I run into someone I know. And after almost two decades of travelling around the world, living in half a dozen cities, it is comforting to be part of such a rooted, old-fashioned place. A contemporary of mine, Jeffrey Tillou, is now considered one of the top dealers in American antiques and folk art. He has transformed a townhouse in Litchfield into a three-storey gallery packed with pewter sconces and 18th-century paintings. 'There's no traffic here like in the Hamptons,' he says. 'And there is culture. The towns are strict about preserving the integrity of their historic districts.'

For better or for worse, many locals like to keep one foot in the past. But what saves Litchfield Hills from becoming too stodgy or provincial is a regular supply of fresh faces from Manhattan. In the past decade or so a number of New York chefs have opened small restaurants here. Chris Eddy, for example, trained under Daniel Boulud and Alain Ducasse before he launched his restaurant at the Winvian hotel; award-winning chef Joel Viehland started up the wildly popular Community Table restaurant a few years back.

The talented new guard has been vocal in their support of the area's family-owned farms. Perhaps the best example has been the reinvention of an old property in Litchfield called Arethusa, renovated in the late 1990s by George Malkemus and Anthony Yurgaitis of Manolo Blahnik. With everything painted pure white with a black trim, it is now a showcase for their award-winning cows. It might just be the country's most stylish dairy farm. (A sign in the barn reads: 'Every cow in this barn is a lady, please treat her as such'.)

The success of the Arethusa milk brand inspired the owners to open a trio of foodie destinations in the nearby village of Bantam: first the Arethusa Farm Dairy ice-cream shop, followed by Al Tavolo with its Mediterranean menu and, most recently, Arethusa A Mano coffee shop. 'Having cows milked twice a day is not like having a yacht in the South of France,' says Malkemus, 'but conserving this farm and being a part of the community has become our passion.' Yurgaitis adds: 'We just flew in last night from the shoe factories in Milan. Coming home to Litchfield is like a breath of fresh air.'

WHERE TO SHOP

OLIPHANT DESIGN, LITCHFIELD Head here for the right kind of preppy New

England accessories: big colourful cocktail rings; statement necklaces in bright resin beads; enormous chandelier earrings with semi-precious stones. You'll also find beautiful design books and whimsical napkins and cushions. 29 West Street (+1 860 567 8199; oliphantdesign.com)

J SEITZ, NEW PRESTON

In the mid 1990s this was one of the few fashion-forward shops in the Litchfield Hills. The owners – Joanna and Bill Seitz and their daughter Amanda – have shifted their focus to furniture and homeware and, as well as still stocking some chic pieces from James Perse, Eileen Fisher and Vince, they now run an interior-design service.

9 East Shore Road (+1 860 868 0119; jseitz.com)



