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ESCAPES



St. Barths

3.5 HOURS →

TULUM may be the new St. Barths, but St. Barths is the one and only St. Barths, darlings. The most seamless way to get there is a 2½-hour flight from Miami to San Juan, Puerto Rico, followed by a one-hour private hop on Tradewind Aviation.

Stay: Watch the beautiful people cavort in the crystal-blue water at Eden Rock (from \$697/night; edenrockhotel.com), or make like James Bond and rent a Seabob for the day: It's a jet ski-meets-paddle board and it is all sorts of awesome. Then nibble at the über-chic hotel's Jean-Georges spot, Sand Bar, now open for sunset cocktails and dinner. Don't leave without trying the impossibly fresh ceviche (or the homemade Nutella donuts at brunch).

Eat: The 30-year mainstay Maya's (mayas-stbarth.com) is the go-to place for islanders in the know (and a favorite of Keith McNally's). It overlooks the water and its menu changes daily; leave room for the fish with green curry if it's offered — and time to chitchat with its beyond-charming married owners.

Don't miss: Get your retail fix at the local shops in St. Jean (it's cover-up heaven) or head into Gustavia for high-end brands like Hermès (you get a tax refund, after all). Then be sure to beach it on the dreamily secluded Colombier sands. — D.S.