



2

in a line

VR.

2016

Where to have fun in Miam

Portetta COURCHEVEL, FRANCE

This snow-dusted sister of the Pig hotels and Lime Wood shares their divine rustic-chic style and adds a dollop of Alpine cosiness. All is painted shutters, antler lamps and cashmere-soft throws - very cool, very comforting. Portetta stands proud at the end of the piste in Courchevel Moriond (what we all used to call 1650), and you can get your kit from the hotel's swanky shop and ski straight in and out. And if you bring your favourite old boots, the ski-room chaps will ease you out of them and keep them warm. Christmas here is about mornings spent zooming around the mountains, afternoons lolling on the terrace and evenings huddling up by the fire with lots of live music. Portetta's Christmas gift to self is a new Angela Hartnett restaurant, Cucina Angelina, which serves Italian/Savoyard mountain food. So welcoming it's like hugging a giant puppy. BOOK IT Scott Dunn (scottdunn.com; 020 8682 5080) offers seven nights, half board, from £1,640, including flights and transfers.

N

Christmas. Ditch the sprouts and passiveaggressive arguing and head to the infinitely more appealing blue skies and white pistes of Courchevel.

Val d'Isère's new five-star **Le Yule Hotel & Spa** is located at the bottom of the slopes and has a terraced brasserie – the perfect spot for people-ogling. Seven nights, including flights, from £1, 795; scottdunn.com

> Prime lime Year-round for skiing – the microclimate here ensures that the snow is not too icy in winter or slushy in summer. Carnival in February for fancy-dress fun.

The Capra

Into sweet, postcard-pretty little Saas-Fee - way, way up the Alps - has sauntered a very cool contender: a sharp, contemporary take on the classic Swiss chalet, which provides a super-stylish base for some of the best snow in the country. It's a looker, in an unassuming, understated way: granite, oak and a muted, honey palette. It's intimate too - just 14 suites (two connected via a hallway if you're en famille), each with a sitting room and underfloor heating, big, bright bathrooms, vast flatscreens, crystal-clear Bluetooth sound system, floor-to-ceiling windows, downy beds that span at least two time zones and immense verandas looking onto the gleaming mountains. A scene is already revolving around the sleek restaurant, La Locanda - where two-Michelin-starred German chef Oliver Glowig's food is regional, seasonal and magical - and the sophisticated yet jaunty après in the cosily modern bar and on the sun-bathed terrace; a swanky new Nordic spa is about to open too. There's an electric car in which the charming, chummy staff will whisk you and your kit to the slopes, where the hotel has a ski hut as chicly equipped as itself. If the Capra were a person, it would be rich, fun and good-looking, but totally unostentatious which, of course, just makes it all the sexier. BOOK IT Double, from £330, including breakfast (capra.ch; 00 41 27 958 13 58).