





THE SLOPES IN THE

Engadine valley were heaving this season with European princes, American heiresses and speedseeking lords. Following a two-year hiatus, when the pandemic put a stop to the Alpine parties and pursuits, it was official: the socialites were back in their bindings and ready to conquer St Moritz. But only in the right places. Anyone who's anyone was seen at the Cresta Run, the Corviglia Ski Club, White Turf for the horse racing or dancing until dawn at the Dracula Club of Badrutt's Palace Hotel.

Since January 1885, skilled riders have braved the death-defying Cresta Run, where thrillseekers plunge headfirst on a toboggan down an ice chute of 1.21 kilome tres at speeds of up to 80mph while trying to avoid injury. The president of the St Moritz Tobogganing Club, James Sunley, described it as 'the oldest and most exciting jet speed sport in the world'.

TATLER











INTO THE BLUE

The hottest artist in the Alps, Conor Mccreedy, reflects on a busy season. By Harriet Kean

On the frozen lake in the centre of St Moritz, a blue bench towers five metres above the ice. Crafted from the wood of fallen Engadine pine trees, it bears an inscription, which reads, in white paint: 'The sky is not the limit beyond the universe is.'

In the distance is the effervescent Badrutt's Palace Hotel, with the majestic Swiss mountains all around. It is a glamorous setting, but one would expect nothing less from Conor Mccreedy, St Moritz's artist du jour and the man responsible for the bench, in place for the winter season. 'The fact that you're sitting on a frozen lake is so surreal. Whether you're sitting there drunk on champagne or dead sober, it's still surreal,' he says of the artwork. 'From an artistic point of view, it's really beautiful and intense.'

This bench, which occupies a spot where a Damien Hirst sculpture once stood, is just one of many dotted around St Moritz. There's also one outside the Hotel Waldhaus am See – which has the world's biggest whisky bar – with an inscription reading: 'I love

whisky because after a double I start feeling single again.' And another, transported by helicopter, sits at the top of the Paradiso mountain club.

When it comes to St Moritz, Conor, 35, who is from South Africa, really is the artist about town: the Cresta family were early supporters of his bench project and he's in talks about designing a suite at Cresta Palace; Dracula Club's Rolf Sachs is a close friend ('I painted his portrait,' says Conor); and he's a regular at Badrutt's Palace, which he calls 'the most glamorous hotel in the world'. He spent his birthday there in the restaurant Chesa Veglia, then his glittering gang took the helicopter to the Paradiso club. 'We didn't have enough champagne,' says Conor, 'so we had to acquire it from Badrutt's, then we flew it up to the top of the piste. It was a lot of fun.'

Conor is about to make an even bolder mark on St Moritz: he's setting up a large studio in the Engadine region (he has one in Zürich), but it's all hush-hush for now. 'Only a few very important collectors know about it,' he says. And there's another secret: come spring, he says, he's moving one of the big benches to a different location. 'Can you imagine the bench in a field of thousands of blue Alpine flowers? You're kidding me? It's going to be beautiful.'





