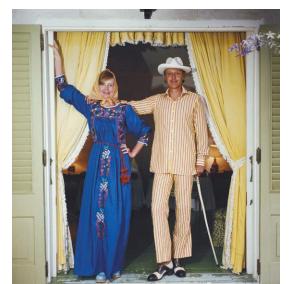
The word rarified applies to Mustique in every sense. The natural beauty is unspoiled and unparalleled. The perfectly appointed and expertly staffed private villas offer seven-star hotel service. Even getting to the island via the chartered propeller planes operated by the Mustique Company feels like a pre-screening. There are no jumbo jets here—the runway is too small (sorry, not sorry).

It is quickly apparent how the protected world of the exclusive island stands apart from its Caribbean neighbors. The Mustique Company has a hand in everything that happens on the tiny oasis, including screening passport numbers, as each guest arriving by air must be preapproved to keep out unsavory characters like the paparazzi. In fact, "the Company" owns and operates everything on the island—from the local airline to the charming bamboo-thatch hut of the airport to the staffed villas and hotel. The island, part of St. Vincent and the Grenadines, was purchased in 1958 by Colin Tennant (Lord Glenconner to you Anglophiles) for a mere £45,000. After unsuccessful attempts to develop it as a cotton plantation, Tennant gifted his friend Princess Margaret a plot in 1960transforming the island into a playground for glitterati seeking to escape the limelight. As the rich and famous flocked to snatch up plots, the Mustique Company was formed, with the homeowners serving as shareholders. Notable architects like Arne Hasselqvist and Oliver Messel constructed an eclectic mélange of breezy mansions reflective of the equally eclectic group of socialites and stars who sought sanctuary from their hectic lives. Luminaries became







From top: An aerial view of the island; Veranda Restaurant at The Cotton House; Colin Tennant, 3rd Baron Glenconner, and his wife, Anne, in Mustique in March 1973.

homeowners and invested in the island's infrastructure, working hard to preserve the unspoiled natural beauty of the small, 3.5-square-mile paradise. Today, the assortment of dreamy homes is available for rent for nobles and notables who can afford the bill. Megawatt renters come for privacy—including billionaires, celebrities, and Prince William and Kate Middleton.

The Company's stable of 87 rental villas come in various shapes and sizes to accommodate any party, and each is fully staffed with variations of butlers,

whisk us from the airport runway to our villa, where bags are unpacked and replenishing snacks and cocktails appear. Every inch of the island seems immaculately maintained, and the island's expert staff anticipates every need. Beachside picnics and parties are part of the weekly routine, presented on a secluded shore as butlers wait in the shady palms to replenish plates. Local traditions still run strong today, ranging from the Jump Up dance parties and Sunset Sessions at Basil's Bar to the annual Mustique Blues Festival to the New Year's Eve blowout bash (if you are lucky enough to score an invite). And don't miss the weekly cocktail parties at The Cotton House or a daily dip at the dock—as you

never know who you might bump into. o

oceanfront Palm Beach and the adjacent

Yemanjá, offering two pools and a

waterfall. For the first time, guests can

rent the 17-acre, 9-bedroom estate The

Terraces (or snatch it up for a cool \$200

service property with a pool, a gift shop,

two restaurants and a spa. The magical

mystique of the island is immediately

apparent. Charming golf carts quietly

million). For those who wish to stay in

a hotel, The Cotton House is a full-

six-bedroom La Palma; or the 10-bedroom