## **VANITY FAIR**

## THE ART OF A HOTEL HOLIDAY

here is an answer to the eternal question "What is art?" Art is the new hotel accessory: bigger than the iPod docking station, better than a private swimming pool in your suite, more ego-boosting than any plasma screen or Gaggia espresso machine. It is no longer enough to sleep in Frette linens; you have to sleep in a museum.

Steve Wynn is to blame. It was Wynn who realized the synergy between art and hoteldom when he opened the Bellagio, in Las Vegas, and brought his formidable art collection with him. The

hotel's gallery of Impressionist paintings became as sensational on the Strip as Cirque du Soleil's O show. And at his newest hotel, the Wynn Las

white-white look for the bold colors used by artist Julian Schnabel. At the 21c Museum Hotel, in Louisville, Kentucky, owners Steve Wilson and Laura Lee Brown want guests to interact with art. At check-in they walk over a video installation of Abbas Kiarostami's Sleepers, which shows a couple sleeping in a bed. Waiting for the elevator is the artistic equivalent of being on hallucinogenic drugs: random letters fall down the wall and collect around your reflection-Camille Utterback and Romy Achituv's video Text Rain. There is an untitled



ROOMS WITH A MUSE From top: the Henry Jones Art Hotel Vegas, Picasso's Le Rêve lobby, with art by Lindsay Broughton; circulated throughout the the Rock Star Suite

at the Chambers Minneapolis, with art

by Ryusei Mizuno;

Hotel's lobby, with

art by Judy Fox, Michael Oatman,

and Nicolas Lampert.

the 21c Museum

property before the hotelier inadvertently stuck his elbow through it. There is no gallery; rather, the art has been distributed throughout the hotel because, as architect David

Rockwell says, "people don't want culture in prescribed pockets."

Rockwell has designed the new Chambers Hotel, in Minneapolis, where owner Ralph Burnet houses art from his private collection, which includes more than 200 contemporary pieces by artists such as Tracey Emin and Sam Taylor-Wood. Forget its walk-in rain showers or the new Jean-Georges Vongerichten restaurant-this hotel has Damien Hirst's Judas Iscariot in a glass case. Rockwell also designed Chambers New York, where the owners, art-hotel pioneers Ira Drukier and Richard Born, recently hung contemporary pieces reflecting the Zeitgeist in China. And over at the Gramercy Park Hotel, Ian Schrager ditched his old white-

installation of lights by Ivan Navarro on the elevator's ceiling. And the bedrooms have 42-inch HDTVs that display the hotel's video installations, while the lobby contains paintings, photography, video art, and sculptures from artists such as Elena Dorfman, Bill Viola, and-again-Sam Taylor-Wood.

The live-in-art outbreak has even reached Tasmania, Australia, where the Henry Jones Art Hotel, designed within an old jam factory in Hobart, has works by native artists, an Art Installation Suite, and access to emerging talent from the local Tasmanian School of Art. The scene's so accessible you can view the entire collection online. Gordon Campbell Gray's One Aldwych, in London, is a mini Tate Modern, with some 400 pictures and sculptures, including the massive Boatman with Oars, by Andre Wallace, in the bar; a montage of 192 pieces of toast sunk into wax, by Tracey Davidson; and Justine Smith's papier-mâché dog, made of "Beano" comics, at reception.

If your heart doesn't belong to Dada, there is one serene oasis of traditional art with a unique historical record. The Imperial, in Delhi, was built in 1934 to a design by F. B. Blomfield, one of Sir Edwin Lutyens's associates. It is a mu-

seum hotel, with its own curator, and thousands of engravings, etchings, lithographs, and oil paintings of the British Raj. And there's nothing quite like the magnificent maharajas, the viceroys, the durbars, the pig-sticking and tiger-hunting scenes, nor like waking in the Royal Imperial Suite to see hollow silver armchairs and a dramatic lithograph of an elephant fight. There's the largest collection of landwar gallantry medals awarded in India and her neighboring countries. For the price of a room, you're living with art history-no museum distance between you and it. The art-hotel phenomenon is like staying in someone's house, with art one can't afford but is temporarily one's own-and better lit.