

ES

Magazine

PARTYING:
THE NEW RULES

What to WEAR

What to SAY

Where to GO

*(and how to survive
the morning after)*

02.12.16

ALEXA
CHUNG

LOVE, *life* LESSONS
and BUILDING her
fashion EMPIRE

THE RISE OF
FOFOPOCO

That's fear of
far-off postcodes

Plus:

BLING rings,
fine WINES
& BEAUTY
with stamina

THE
Party
ISSUE





MEN'S STYLE

What to buy now

BY TEO VAN DEN BROEKE,
STYLE DIRECTOR OF ESQUIRE UK

Tally HO!

Once favoured by riders of old, buckled jodhpur boots (a not-too-distant relative of the elasticated Chelsea boot) are having a moment. Defined by a low heel and a high ankle finished with a wrapped, buckled strap, the season's best can be found at British brand Russell & Bromley, Parisian label Ami and Milanese powerhouse Tod's. Off you trot...

From below left, Ami jodhpur boots, £345, and JOHN LOBB suede jodhpur boots, £1,120, both at mrporter.com. TOD'S ankle boots, £525 (store.tods.com)



EARTH to BREITLING

Stuck in the wilderness? Having a face-off with a grizzly? What you need is a Breitling Emergency. The world's first wristwatch to feature a dual frequency personal locator beacon, it's just the thing if you get caught short in the tundra — or Dalston.

Now available with a super-light black titanium case, blue mother-of-pearl dial and matching rubber strap, this beast would be my pick for facing the wild...



BREITLING
Emergency
watch, £46,920
(breitling.com)

CON MEN

It was textile magnate Luciano Barbera who advised 'dress up your sportswear and dress down your formal wear'. The clothes at Connolly, in the honeyed terrace of Clifford Street, enable you to do both. First famed for fitting classic cars with superlative leather interiors, today Connolly — under the aegis of Isabel Ettegui, wife of the late Joseph founder, Joseph Ettegui — sells the most beautifully simple menswear. A heady mix of high luxury (think cashmere greatcoats) and understated comfort (the cable-knit jumpers are soft and fairly priced). Well worth a visit — or 10.

4 Clifford Street, W1
(connollyengland.com)



MUHLBAUER x
CONNOLLY
fedora, £270



BIG BEN'S

bit on the side

Ben Machell shares his survival guide for the party season

We are now officially into 'party season', the intensive, month-long period of drinks and get-togethers and three-line whip office dos that punctuate the run-up to the new year. Carbs, sugar and booze on a loop. A blizzard of pass-agged RSVP reminders. The Phil Spector Christmas album seared slowly into your brain.

Some people approach the coming weeks with a kind of weary trepidation. 'So many parties,' they sigh, flicking through their diary, like they're Andy Warhol in 1975 rather than some woman on the 38. But I keep my mouth shut. I love parties and yet, for reasons nobody's ever had the guts to explain to my face, I don't tend to get invited to many of them during the rest of the year. But over the next four weeks? Over the next four weeks the maths say that, somehow, somewhere, whether you like it or not, I'll be going to some parties.

"Office parties aren't as awkward as actually working in an office, sober"

So the fact that I am, by default, a Christmas party specialist means I know how to not just survive the festive season but thrive in it. For example, small talk: if you're standing next to a stranger, just start going on about how much you love the London Underground. Everyone loves the orange line and, in my experience, people are always eager to agree with you about how bright and airy the carriages are, how it's nice to have a window view and how you can get from Highbury & Islington to Penge West in no time at all really. So yeah, if in doubt, bring on the orange line banter.

What else? Always offer to help hand out canapés. This means you a) get direct, unfettered access to canapés, and b) in the minds of other guests, you're creating a subliminal association between yourself and hot little sausage rolls. Which is a good association. It also means you have an excuse to quickly move away if someone says they don't much care for the Underground.

Finally, office parties. People find these awkward but they're nowhere near as awkward as actually working in an office, which you have to do sober and without paper hats. Go and speak to your CEO. Go on. Don't be shy. You'll regret it in the morning if you don't. Grab a tray of sausage rolls and tell him or her about the planned Thamesmead extension. You'll be promoted by January. I promise you.