This year’s Gold List of our editors’ favorite hotels, resorts, and cruise ships in the world is the first transatlantic list for Traveler, created by teams in New York and London. It spans seven continents and 36 countries. They’re gold as in exceptional. Gold as in classic. Gold as in brilliant. Gold as in you’d do it all tomorrow.
The Dewberry, Charleston, S.C. →

It could be argued that the most significant thing about this hotel is its quite brilliant location, dominating the eastern border of Marion Square, just north of Calhoun and the line dividing old Charleston from new. But that would be missing the point. John Dewberry’s eight-year quest to turn a drab Sixties-era federal building into a modernist work of art—in a city that trades on Southern colonial quaintness—was nothing short of a smashing success. The Dewberry embraces its mid-century roots with class and charm, drawing on elegant geometries—clean, cool lines broken by intervals of density that allude to deep character without getting fussy—and a muted palette of dark woods, hammered copper, Mediterranean greens and blues. Rooms are bright and airy, with high ceilings and wide-frame views of the skyline (catch them from the deep cast-iron soaking tub in the bathroom). The common spaces shine, with dark paneled wood and low leather seating, and are made for Daiquiri sipping. This is a hotel for grown-ups—but, being Southern, ones that like to have fun. The proof is in the Living Room bar, where the mixing is done in white jackets and the decor in dry wit. Anywhere else, The Dewberry might border on stuffy, but here, drowned in light from floor-to-ceiling windows looking onto Marion Square, it’s just right.
USA

THE DEWBERRY

Charleston’s hippest hotel

It could be argued that the most significant thing about this hotel is its quite brilliant location, dominating the eastern border of Marion Square, just north of Calhoun and the line dividing old Charleston from new. But that would be missing the point. John Dewberry’s eight-year quest to turn a drab Sixties-era federal building into a modernist work of art – in a city that trades on Southern colonial quaintness – was nothing short of a smashing success. The Dewberry embraces its mid-century roots with class and charm, drawing on elegant geometries – clean, cool lines broken by intervals of density that allude to deep character without getting fussy –