



The Monocle Shop.

SHOP

THE STYLE GUIDE

Trendy Singaporeans will no longer have to jet to Tokyo or Hong Kong to stock up on envy-inducing design objects. After a brief but popular pop-up venture back in 2013, *Monocle* has decided to permanently grace the Lion City with its more-stylish-than-you presence. Tucked away in a 1950's colonial townhouse in the quiet Chip Bee Gardens neighborhood, The Monocle Shop offers a closely curated selection of products, from Porter bags and gold-embossed Delfonics card holders, to garments by Comme des Garçons and Monocle Voyage, the brand's own menswear label, all in—of course—an impeccably minimalist space decked out in local furnishings. Join the throngs of local hipsters and flip through *The Forecast*, the company's newly launched annual tome, over a cup of Allpress coffee at the adjacent café. 74 Jln. Kelabu Asap, Singapore; monocle.com/shop. —DIANA HUBBELL

T TYPOLOGY
BAD ACTORS

Airport vigilantes have lately been calling out rude conduct on social media—from bare feet and nose-picking (#PassengerShaming) to too-big bags (#CarryonShame). But there's more boorish behavior in search of a hashtag. Travel vulgarians, we're talking to you.



#PosePoseur
Eiffel Tower, Angkor Wat, Machu Picchu: do you have to do a tree pose in front of every famous monument you see?



#DeplaneDBag
Have some respect for the natural order when exiting a plane. We're going to spot you waiting at baggage claim anyway.



#ChaiseChase
To the hotel guest who rises before dawn to claim multiple lounges at the pool: you're on vacation! Sleep in!



#FluidFlouter
Yes, the carry-on rules for liquids apply to you—and the massive bottle of sunblock you apparently can't live without.



#PowerHungry
Go ahead, please dominate the gate charging station with your phone, tablet, e-reader and laptop.



CULTURE

GLOBAL EYE

Mumbai-based curator Diana Campbell Betancourt travels the world in search of promising new artists. Now she's one of 14 advisors helping to assemble the roster for the New Museum Triennial, which opens on February 25 in New York City (newmuseum.org). We asked her about the experience.

How did you get involved with the Triennial?

Travel is at the heart of my practice—I'm not an armchair curator. I'd done a lot of studio visits in India, Pakistan and Burma for the Dhaka Art Summit. One of the Triennial's main curators liked my work, and then the invitation came.

Which artists are you most excited about?
Zar Min Htike is a Burmese painter who

was in jail for seven years and who used to imagine ghosts were in there with him. He does these crazy surrealist works using discarded paints. I also met Shreyas Karle in Bombay in 2010. His *Cinema City* installation—which comments on the discord between urban life in India and its depiction in Bollywood—will be on display at the Triennial.

What part of the world are you interested in next?

I've been seeing a lot of great artists from Mexico. Pedro Reyes takes guns that were used for drug warfare in Juárez and turns them into musical instruments. They're beautiful pieces, but bringing them into India is difficult, as you can imagine. —MICHAEL SNYDER

FROM LEFT: COURTESY OF MONOCLE; COURTESY OF DIANA CAMPBELL BETANCOURT. ILLUSTRATIONS BY LEIF PARSONS

DEBUT
SAIGON SUDS

Now you can slap that Made in Vietnam label on the region's hottest drink—craft beer.



Violette brewing a fresh batch.

What do you get when you cross the French godfather of yeast fermentation with a cornucopia of Indochinese herbs and flavors? Vietnam's first American-style microbrewery, **Pasteur Street Brewing Company**, which soft-opened last month. Since Violette left his position as head brewer at popular Upslope Brewing Company, in Boulder, Colorado, and moved to Saigon with his marketing-savvy girlfriend, Bethany Lovato, he joined forces with John Reid, an American expat who had been living in Vietnam for six years. In the past six months, the trio has scoured the country for ingredients and inspiration.

It's not like they were entering an untapped, if you will, market. Vietnamese salarymen love their curbside icy brews, and a recent wave of more upscale beer halls has brought drinkers in from the street—and given women a license to imbibe. But the options remained limited to watery, mass-produced lagers and the occasional pricey import. Pasteur Street, which offers tastings in a mellow, blonde-wood space, “wants to make our beers unique to our region,” Lovato says, pointing to their initial few varietals as evidence. Their Vietnamese Wit is brewed with



A microbrew tasting.

basil, lemongrass, ginger, black pepper and lemon peel from local markets; the Civet Coffee Brown uses Kopi Luwak coffee from a small farm in the highlands of Dalat.

Violette is sticking to small batches for now, but his ambitions are big: he hopes to export around the world so that, perhaps, someday soon the folks back in Boulder may be sipping a tall, frosty one from Saigon. In the meantime, he's getting the best of two different worlds. “While sourcing ingredients,” Lovato says, “we have been able to see some very beautiful parts of Vietnam.” And with results this refreshing, we wish them many happy returns. 144 Pasteur, Dist. 1, Saigon; 84-90/551-4782; pasteurstreet.com. —D.H.

COURTESY OF PASTEUR STREET BREWING COMPANY (2)



BOOKS

BETTER THAN THE BEST

Loads of people like to gripe about their jobs but, at the risk of bragging, we've found the travel industry to be a happy anomaly, full of plummy positions—though none perhaps as sweet as the one Ben Southall scored back in 2009. If the “Best Job in the World” sounds superlative, consider that it was the description for a six-month stint as a caretaker of a tropical island on the Great Barrier Reef, accompanied by an A\$150,000 paycheck. In a much-hyped contest, Tourism Queensland selected the British former event manager over 34,684 candidates for the job, and five years on it seems all involved are still winning. Southall is working as a tourism ambassador, expedition leader and videographer in Australia. He's living the dream so large that he's committed to teaching the rest of us how to as well: his otherwise unimaginatively titled biography, *The Best Job in the World*, goes beyond the usual travel narrative tropes and instead offers practical advice on how to obtain sponsorship, overcome fear, harness social media and other tidbits readers can use to replicate his success and snag a truly brag-worthy career. —IAN LLOYD NEUBAUER

COURTESY OF BEN SOUTHALL



Clockwise from top: Dancing away at Malasimbo 2014; keeping the party afloat on the infamous MalasimBOAT; a festival poster for 2015.



EVENTS

TRIBAL VIBES

Nature-lovers are getting ready to dance, dance, dance for a good cause at Malasimbo in the Philippines next month.

The emerald mountains and deep-blue sparkling waters of Puerto Galera, Oriental Mindoro, are the perfect setting to get in tune with your inner tribal beat and sway your hips in sync with the breezy palm trees that dance atop Mount Malasimbo. Got two left feet? It won't matter as you allow yourself to be intoxicated by the neo-hippie atmosphere of unique light installations, sculptures and a palpable universal rhythm emanating from the array of local and international acts including Taylor McFerrin and Ky-Mani Marley. A culmination of music, art and culture in support of the local Mangyan tribe and their habitat, the

COURTESY OF MALASIMBO FESTIVAL (3)

Malasimbo Festival Music & Arts Festival is a standout example of how indulgence can be synonymous with taking action. The festival organizers, working together with the D'Aboville Foundation and the Philippine Department of Environment & Natural Resources, guarantee that proceeds go to projects in the region that promote reforestation and help preserve the tribal traditions. Enjoy fire dancers, a Mangyan Village exhibit, grooving at the infamous floating “MalasimBOAT” party, or simply lounge with a picnic blanket on the grassy slopes sipping a cold beer as the sky blushes orange. *March 6-8; malasimbo.com; adult three-day pass from P7,995.* —STEPHANIE ZUBIRI