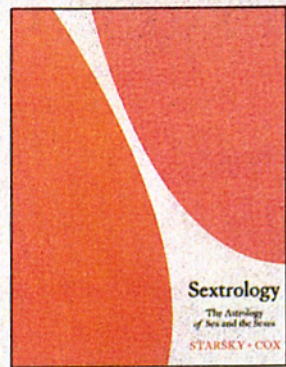


## STAR SIGNS

Stella Starsky and Quinn Cox, astrologists who go by the moniker "Starsky & Cox" and will be holding court at Barneys today to celebrate the publication of their new book, "Sextrology: The Astrology of Sex and the Sexes" (Harper Collins), come as a pair. Since they met at school in Grenoble, France, and realized their mutual interest in astrology, they've been inseparable. Well, sort of.

"We're on-again, off-again, mostly on," says Starsky on the phone from the West Village apartment she and Cox sort of share. "We live mostly together, but we both need a lot of space. I'm a Capricorn and Quinn's a Libra and we're perfectly in keeping with that alignment. We very much share an intellectual spiritual connectedness."

What separates Starsky & Cox from your average street astrologist is their revolutionary belief that there are not just 12 astrological signs, but 24. "We've always maintained that men and women of the same sign are actually different signs," explains Cox. And their book — which was generated from an idea by their friend, Rob Weisbach, who had an affinity for their columns in Teen People — splits each sign into masculine and feminine. And it does it from both straight and gay perspectives to detail not only the psychology of one's horoscope, but how to use it to reconcile relationships and sexual proclivities. (They also see private clients, many of whom are in the fashion industry.)



cigarettes. She owes us a bag of groceries, I always say."

As for their big Barneys celebration, Cox says he's "discouraging the paparazzi," but that he's "expecting the Patrick McMullans of the world to come — only because they're friends. Parker Posey's supposed to come, John Bartlett's a close friend, though I think he's hiking this weekend. We're sort of old school characters," he muses. "Now that Florent's open 24 hours again, we now have some place to go at 4 a.m. and that's very old school. We're from the day when your neighbors upstairs and down didn't know what Dolce meant. We're from that late Eighties, early Nineties, pre-mainstream fashion environment. We shun Starbucks, even though we see Graydon Carter going there every day in our neighborhood."

As Cox continues his musing, Starsky steals the phone back, admonishing him, "Espresso in the afternoon is sometimes not a good thing," but just in time to offer some astrological advice for Fashion Week. "There's a sense right now of things spinning out of control, and what we suggest people do is be really relaxed and ready. It's great to be prepared, yes, but you don't have to be on your guard," she suggests.

"Yes, you have to look fabulous, yes, get up early and yes, you have to stay out late," continues Starsky. "But be a little nicer to each other, smile a little bit, loosen up." Because with all those out-of-towners, there are just so many astrological possibilities.

— Marshall Heyman



Stella Starsky and Quinn Cox

The analysis can go from the deep to the superficial, but seems to have helped Starsky & Cox work out some kinks, so to speak. In the book, they write that the Capricorn woman likes "tweed, flannel suits" and "spectacles," which, if you'll notice, Cox is wearing in the accompanying photo here; while the Libra man appreciates "tall women," "cleavage" and "alabaster skin." According to Cox, Starsky is "a real statuesque lady."

And though the book suggests that certain pairings work better than others, "In the spirit of optimism, every combination can work and of course there's so much more than sun signs," reminds Starsky.

Besides astrology, Starsky has worked as a fashion stylist and Cox as a journalist. The pair also studied acting with Uta Hagen. They're at work on a live show — "You know, patter and songs" — and are pitching a scripted television series based on their lives. "By all accounts, we've lived pretty extraordinary lives. We have friends all over the world, and they always say, 'You guys seem to be kissed by kismet,'" says Starsky. Among their pals from France is one J.K. Rowling, whom they knew pre-Harry Potter. "This is when we were buying each other groceries and rolling

To make the best

Vanilla  
Milk

in the wo  
start with Grey



Grey  
Garnis



An image from Ahtila's "The House."

## ART HAPPENS

Over in West Chelsea at the Marianne Boesky Gallery, last year's fashion star,

## FINE DINING

There's no better time to launch a chichi new restaurant in Manhattan than fashion week, as the arbiters of cool descend upon the city and head to parties at locations often never to be heard from again. But two new bôites seem destined to enter the permanent annals of New York restaurant history.

At the Time Warner Center, Laura Cunningham has just opened the exclusive 74-seat Per Se, the New York incarnation of Thomas Keller's fabled French Laundry in Napa Valley, which has been known to make potential customers pull out all the stops for a reservation. They have wept and screamed and even bribed: With all the diamonds, rare orchids, lavish invitations, crystal, furniture and flat-screen TVs she's received, Cunningham could start an auction house out of the California

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