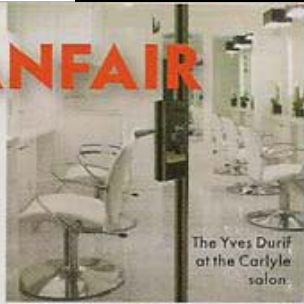
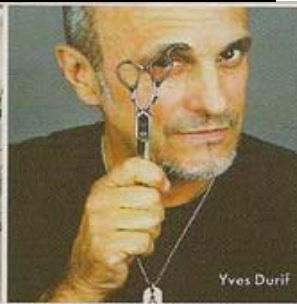


VANITY FAIR

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The Yves Durif at the Carlyle salon.



Yves Durif

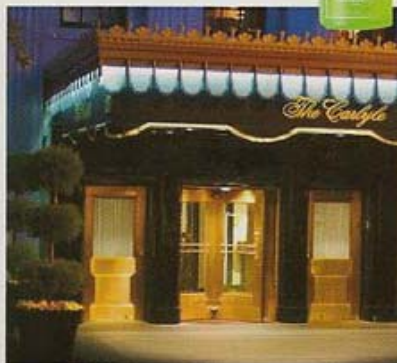
THE CARLYLE EMBRACES POSH PAMPERING

Tucked away in an intimate jewel-box space—all Art Deco, Dior gray, and cut glass—is the recently opened **Sense, a Rosewood Spa**, in New York's beloved and legendary **Carlyle hotel**. "It's like an archaeological find," says spa director **Donna Creagh**. "As if you just opened the door and found this forgotten part of the hotel, from decades ago." Part of Sense's appeal are its diminutive size—five client rooms—and the discreet elegance which evokes an haute couture salon. The treatments—including the crowning glory, a two-hour anti-aging facial—utilize fragrant products exclusively from **Sisley**, the aristocratic, family-run French beauty company that in a refreshingly uncorporate manner stands by its ideals of botanical-based quality. (It's the company's sole alliance of this kind in North America and only its second in the world.) "The Carlyle has a soul," explains Sisley general director and scion **Philippe d'Ornano**. There's also a petite salon helmed by Upper East Side favorite **Yves Durif**, who does French-style cuts while surrounded by his inspiration: framed Burt Glinn black-and-whites of Elizabeth Taylor, Twiggy, and Brigitte Bardot with hair down.

—MEENAL MISTRY



BEAUTY



Clockwise from above left: the Carlyle entrance; Sisley products; Philippe d'Ornano; spa reception.