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EX UTERO

322 WEST 57TH STREET

HEARST HEADS WEST

WE GUESS LIVING NEXT DOOR TO A BUILDING THAT bears one's last name eventually loses its ap peal

At least, socialite/model/actress/blogger/ heiress/all-around pretty person Lydia Hearst seems to have grown tired of her two-bedroom, two-bath condo at the Sheffield57, which she's just shunted onto the market. She purchased the condo for \$1.49 million in 2008-a nice starter home for a 23-year-old heiress.

"I do love being downtown," Ms. Hearst told the Observer in 2011, "but 57th Street? You have Central Park, and it sort of feels like the real Manhattan, at least the way Manhattan looks in the movies...And, of course, it's right next door to the Hearst Corporation."

Ms. Hearst, who recently got engaged to Nerdist CEO Chris Hardwick, purchased an \$11 million home in Los Angeles this October, so perhaps the two are planning on spending more time in California. But we can't picture the heiress to William Randolph Hearst's publishing fortune being without a place in the city, so maybe something else is in the works. (We know of an old family penthouse on the West Side that's still available ...)

Brian Lewis at Halstead has the \$2.3 million listing, which is currently furnished with a pale suede couch, purple pillows and modern leather chairs. While all very chic and stylish, we have to admit we were a bit confused when we saw the photos. Hadn't Ms. Hearst discussed her plans for "very antique" and "very much a William Randolph Hearst-style" decor when she first purchased the 1,104-square-foot 322 West 57th Street pad?

Fortunately, Mr. Hardwick clarified in a tweet that the apartment was staged. "All of the antique-y furniture was shipped

to L.A. weeks ago!" he exclaimed, adding that it looked completely different when Ms. Hearst lived there, as the two share a fondness for antiques





Chloë Sevigny.

PERHAPS "WOMB-LIKE" LIVING WASN'T ALL IT WAS cracked up to be. After all, one's stay in such settings is usually limited to nine months Tech power couple Jeffrey Hammerbacher and Halle Tecco have sold their East Village co-op, which they purchased in 2011 from actress

Chloë Sevigny, Ms. Sevigny said that she loved the apartment's low ceilings, wood-burning fire-place and built-in bookshelves because of the aforementioned "womb-like" feeling, but Mr. Hammerbacher and Ms. Tecco have decided to move on, to ... brighter things

Mr. Hammerbacher, a former Facebook bigwig, is currently on the faculty of the Icahn School of Medicine at Mount Sinai. Ms. Tecco is the founder of Rock Health. They bought the unit, on the garden level of a Greek Revival townhouse, after relocating from San Francisco.

The couple paid \$1.76 million for the one-bedroom, then-1.5-bath pad, and promptly embarked on a nine-month (how apt!) renova-tion that involved expanding the kitchen, creating an office, and adding a second full bath. CORE broker Heather McDonough, who shared the listing for 119 East 10th Street with Henry Hershkowitz, said the couple wanted to relocate. Maybe they also soured on the neighbor-

hood. Ms. Sevigny recently said she wanted to "cry at the state of it...It's like a frat house everywhere...Where are the real weirdos? The real outcasts?

Still, a lot of people are willing to spend serious money to soak up that frat house atmo-sphere. To wit: Shana Randhava, who dropped \$2.1 million on Ms. Sevigny's former digs. Ms. McDonough told the Observer that Ms. Randhava was "the kind of buyer that as soon as she walked in, it felt like her place." "It was one of those special apartments that

had a ton of charm," Ms. McDonough added. And we're sure that the Ms. Randhava will still be able to find plenty of weirdos running around her neighborhood...though they might be dressed in NYU apparel.

A PLACE IN THE SUN?

MOST REPORTERS SPEND THEIR DAYS AND NIGHTS toiling far from the charming meadows and dramatic rock outcroppings of Central Park. Not Warren St. John! The Patch editor-in-chief (and former New York Times and Observer scribe) even parlayed his daily visits to the Park into a cause célèbre when he penned a column about how One57 cast a shadow over a playground at the park's southern edge.

We guess he's getting out while he can: Mr. St. John and his wife Nicole have put their co-op at 929 Park Avenue on the market for \$2.2 million.

The 10th-floor pad has 10-foot ceilings, an open-windowed chef's kitchen and a decorative fireplace.

Brown Harris Stevens brokers Amanda Brainerd and Simone Mailman share the listing for the two-bedroom spread, which the couple purchased for \$870,000 in 2010.

"It is beautifully renovated. The kitchen opens up to the living room and dining room, and it's incredibly bright, airy and open," Ms. Brainerd told the Observer. "It's pretty special for that reason. It has incredible proportions, because the building was built in 1913. It feels very grand, the windows are huge—triple windows in most rooms." We're not surprised to hear that the St. Johns

would be fans of bright and airy! So why are they leaving?

They need more space, of course.

Too bad, as the co-op sounds like it's been renovated to the hilt: through-wall air conditioning in all the rooms, restored hardwood floors and "artfully built in bookshelves." (Which are sure to be popular among any other writers who have several million to spend on an apartment.)

"It's a wonderful Upper East Side location," gushed Ms. Brainerd. "The light, the views, the quiet."

Just stay away from that gloomy southern edge of the park.

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