(Farm) House of Style

Fashion designer Josephine Sasso and caterer Peter Callahan met at a wedding at her family's 135-acre Chester County farm. One year later, they tied the knot and began making the place their own

OR CATERER PETER CALLAHAN AND fashion designer Josephine Sasso, it was love at first bite.

Callahan was overseeing the sushi chefs at Sasso's brother's 1996 wedding at her family's Chester County farm when Sasso sailed glamorously into his cook tent. "She looked fabulous," recalls Callahan. "She was wearing an original Sasso, of course. Not often does a beautiful woman walk into my cook tent."

The two had actually met before, in New York in the early '80s, when they traveled in the same social circles. Callahan remembers a fashion show Sasso staged at the newly opened Limelight disco in 1985, when she had just launched her fashion business; he and his buddies were lured by the rumor that socialite Cornelia Guest would appear bare-breasted on the runway.

"Hey, I was only 25," Callahan offers in his defense.

"There was one shirt that was see-through," recalls Sasso, "but I don't think anyone bared her breasts."

The courtship, like their banter, was off and running. The couple began dating shortly after the cook-tent encounter, when a family friend of Sasso's stepped in as matchmaker. Their first outing was to the Brandywine Museum's annual Halloween ball. Sasso went as Catwoman, and Callahan as a South American dictator. It took them less than a year to make it to their next costume party: their wedding.

As their home reflects, it was a match made in style heaven. Callahan, 41, caters parties for the social elite in Philadelphia and New York; past triumphs have included George and Susan Soros's opulent 350-person lobster-and-caviar Millennium dinner and Pia Getty's Tarzan-and-Jane party in

BY MEG COHEN RAGAS PHOTOGRAPHY BY AUGUSTUS BUTERA



BASTING TIME: Right, Peter Callahan roasts pheasant in the walk-in stone fireplace in his kitchen, where framed portraits of family and friends decorate the walls; above, the hilltop farmhouse, framed by black walnut trees,