## BLUE-CHIP SPECIAL

When a Chicago art

collector and philanthropist
moves into an apartment
overlooking Lake Michigan, she
turns to her longtime
collaborator Timothy Corrigan
to create sensational
rooms worthy of her museumcaliber collection.









iane Heller has been a serious art collector for more than three decades. From her first Jasper Johns to a Picasso and a Frank Stella phase, her blue-chip collection—a who's who of modern masters along with some surprising new talent—has always dictated her home's aesthetic.

Born in northern Minnesota, Heller is wary of calling herself a Chicago native, but it's more than fair for her to claim the title. She grew up in the city's suburbs and studied art history at the Art Institute of Chicago before raising a family here with her late husband, David, who served for a time as governor of the Midwest Stock Exchange. Longtime philanthropists, the couple helped support the creation of the institute's Renzo Piano-designed Modern wing, which opened in 2009.

Until now, the setting for Heller's personal collection of artworks—which includes three Helen Frankenthalers, a Robert Motherwell, and a pair of Robert Longos—has always been a house. She has lived in a variety of homes, from a 1930s gardener's cottage in Lake Forest, Illinois, to a quasi-minimalist residence whose austerity reinforced the gravitas of her collection. But after her husband died in 2012, she was ready to downsize. She found herself drawn to a Beaux Arts—themed high-rise in the city's leafy Lincoln Park area. Designed by Lucien Lagrange, a French-born, Chicago-based architect, the building—featuring a French garden with intricate











linear allées and hedge work—is the neighborhood's first luxury tower in half a century. She committed herself to the purchase of an apartment on one of the top floors, with 13-foot ceilings and a vast visual expanse—Lake Shore Drive to the south, Lake Michigan to the east, and O'Hare's jets to the west. It was only then that she began to feel a twinge of trepidation, worrying that she would be engulfed by the unit's dramatic proportions. "I was a tad skeptical of this apartment at first," she confesses.

But she knew whom to trust: Los Angeles— and Parisbased interior designer Timothy Corrigan, her previous collaborator on three homes and the author of several design books. A self-described "château junkie," he recently embarked on his fifth French-castle restoration. "I lose money every time," he says with a laugh, "but the process is like bringing back a sleeping beauty."

Corrigan's admiration for Heller is evident, but that is not to say that they are entirely simpatico when it comes to design. "Up until the home we did together in Lake Forest, she always lived in stark, clean spaces," he says. On this project, he persuaded her that her artworks could be displayed to their advantage in a more relaxed setting. "I am way over to the left," she admits, referring to her modernist proclivities. "Timothy is all the way to the right. Together, we have a lot of fun."

But paring down her collection to fit into a smaller space was not easy. "I had to ask myself, What do I really want to live with? I had to get rid of a lot of pieces I loved," Heller says. One she absolutely couldn't imagine selling: Jasper Johns's *The Dutch* 

Wives. It was one of the first artworks she and her husband acquired. They had noticed it hanging above their table in a restaurant. "I wonder what it's called?" asked her husband, before buying it from a local gallery. To highlight the piece, which hangs above the bed, Corrigan created a backdrop of faux-leather paneling. "I'm somewhat fanatical about symmetry," he says.

As they designed the space, Heller generally knew exactly which painting belonged in each room. Still, she was game for experimentation. In the dining room, for example, the original light fixture was sleek and contemporary. Yet the moment they hung Joan Mitchell's *Sunflowers III*, the combination felt too expected. The Louis XIV–style chandelier that now hovers over the dining table both illuminates the artwork and adds a surprising, historic counterpoint.

Installing the art had to wait until all the furniture and rugs were set; it took a team of master hangers nearly three days. One of the most complex arrangements was in the sitting room, where Heller had envisioned her collection of Frank Stella artworks framing the fireplace. She wasn't settled, however, on the exact configuration; in her previous homes, the works had never resided on a single wall. She recalls how they raised and lowered each work several times, rearranging and assessing each permutation. At last, they tried Stella's *Double Gray Scramble* in the center and the multicolored squares on either side of the mantel—an infusion of color that gives a jolt to the largely neutral apartment. Stepping back, both she and Corrigan immediately knew it was right. "It clicked," she says.

