









On the Cover A 1940s crystal-andmirror console sparkles in the entrance hall of Timothy Whealon's Fifth Avenue apartment. "Eye of the Storm," page 156. Photography by Pleter Estersohn; produced by Dara Caponigro.

## Departments

28 Editor's Page By Margaret Russell

30 Our Crowd

This issue's contributors. By Lisa Blaustein

32 Mailbox

Our readers write

37 What's Hot!

Dispatches from the world of design. By Eugenia Santiesteban News flash. By Miranda Crowell

Victoria Hagan Home debuts. By Timothy Jack Ward

48 Trend Alert

Dreamy cream; animal prints. By Anita Sarsidi

54 Art

Peter Dayton's punk, pulchritudinous flowers. By Katie Clifford

60 Designer's Dozen

The 12 things Madeline Stuart can't live without. By Lisa Blaustein

62 Treasure Hunt

A couple of American tastemakers trawl the Sublime Port for

carpets, suzanis, and evil-eye cuff links. By Carey Maloney
 Truth in Decorating: The Ten Most Beguiling Benches
 Designers Milly de Cabrol and Richard Mishaan celebrate a piece of furniture that does what you want when you want. By Mitchell Owens

78 Great Ideas

Get inspired by the coolest children's rooms on the planet, from the shores of Sweden to the South of France

88 Daniel's Dish

Fruit and fowl mix it up in a tart but succulent take on classic duck à l'orange. By Daniel Boulud

98 ELLE DECOR Goes to Mexico City

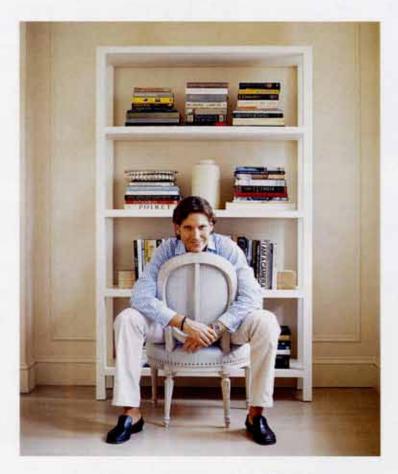
The city that Montezuma ruled and Hernan Cortés conquered is Latin America's undisputed capital of style. By Ken Bensinger

182 Resources

Where to find it. By Gia Miller

188 Etcetera

Light up your walls with a soigné sconce. By Anita Sarsidi



## EYE OF THE STORM

WHEN GLOBE-TROTTING, TASTEMAKING,
AND COLOR-COORDINATING TAKE
THEIR TOLL, DESIGNER TIMOTHY WHEALON CHECKS
IN TO HIS LOW-KEY MANHATTAN OASIS

TEXT BY MARK WELSH PHOTOGRAPHY BY PIETER ESTERSOHN PRODUCED BY DARA CAPONIGRO





irst glances can be deceiving. When you walk Into Timothy Whealon's immaculate Manhattan apartment, for instance, the eye registers an all-white composition in Polar Bear and Chalk. But tell the affable designer how much you love his "white" mise-en-scène and it soon becomes clear that one man's white is another man's mint-green. The truth is that Whealon's 1,000-square-foot, one-bedroom aerie (located in a lower Fifth Avenue building whose very address makes Realtors salivate) is an exercise in chromatic calculation. "I like living with color that gradually reveals itself," says the Wisconsin native, "and no color has the capacity to do that quite like white."

In collaboration with color consultants Donald Kaufman and Taffy Dahl, whose line of paints is a favorite in aesthetic circles, Whealon created a palette that adapts with the day. And because of that, it's rarely just white. "Because white contains the full spectrum of color, it's always changing, depending on the light," explains Kaufman. "White can be blue-green at high noon and then become brown-gold at night."

As the sun shifts over the neighboring brownstones of Greenwich Village, Whealon's living room walls come alive like sly chameleons, shifting from cream to celadon to burnt umber and back again. The floors, too (another product of the Whealon-Kaufman-Dahl collaboration), have their own





mysterious life, the bleached, stained, and painted planks distinctly taupe one moment and a luminous dove-gray the next.

This tranquil environment provides Whealon a respite from his hectic career as a fine- and decorative-arts consultant as well as interior designer for a roster of international projects, from a John Russell Pope house in Watch Hill, Rhode Island, to a 1956 motorized sailboat plying the high seas. "I work all day with color," says the designer, citing a recently completed Sutton Place apartment with yellow plaster walls and plum drapes. "I wanted my home to be peaceful and calm."

Though it may be calm now, when Whealon moved in two years ago, the space was anything but. (Its last owner was Downtown Julie Brown, the saucy sexpot turned MTV veejay.) First on his list was restoring the apertment's original 1922 character by adding symmetry and architecture to the rooms. After creating the perfect shell, Whealon combined what he calls "aesthetically simpatico objects" for a slice of Paris-in-New York flair, "I'm a classicist who likes to mix things up," he says.

Whealon's taste for the classics was cultivated when he enrolled in the training programs at Sotheby's London and New York. However, his discerning eye was cultivated before he ever wore long pants. "As a kid in Milwaukee, I spent every cent I earned from my paper route at auction houses,"







he recalls with a boyish grin. "The first thing I ever bought was a George II mahogany chair with a needlepoint seat. I was 12." His passion for collecting grew more ardent over the years, and during shopping excursions abroad for both himself and clients, he snapped up objects and furnishings for the home he envisioned. "Everything was purchased with a master plan in mind, even if I didn't have an actual floor plan," he says. "I spent a fortune keeping things in storage." When Whealon eventually found his home in the Emery Roth-designed building, each item fell into place with ease.

In the living room, treasures like a pair of Louis XVI armchairs, an early-1800s Italian fruitwood side table, and a bottle-green Murano chandelier share space with an 18thcentury English mahogany breakfast table that's faded like a well-worn saddle. "I can seat six around the table for dinner," Whealon says, who keeps a set of folding campaign chairs tucked in the foyer closet. "Just as long as everyone keeps their elbows in."

The designer may have a penchant for timeless furnishings, but his art collection is unabashedly contemporary. "I created the rooms around the art," says Whealon, a member of the Guggenheim Museum's acquisition committee. A series of four Agnes Martin lithographs, an early purchase, hangs above the burlap-beige neoclassical-style sofa in the living room, and stark black-and-white studies of Richard Neutra houses and photographs by Gerhard Richter dot the hall leading to the bedroom. The latter space—all muted cocoa and cream, no chartreuse or fuchsia intruders here—is anchored by a reproduction David Hicks carpet and showcases an eclectic array of stylish artifacts, like a handsome 1820s English mahogany campaign chest, an Ellsworth Kelly lithograph, and an 18th-century Burmese Buddha.

One of Whealon's favorite finds, though, is downright down-home: a split landscape depicting two rural views by photographer Mike Smith. He chose the work because its stony colors fit well with his blanched decor. But, the designer says, the image caught his eye because "it reminded me of the back roads in Wisconsin." This resolute Midwesterner may have traveled far and wide in search of the sophisticated, but it's clear where his heart is.

