

The Pawlowski - Cadogan Cottage By David Pawlowski (age 9 in 1966)

I am sure many people will relate to the stories I am about to tell about growing up spending summers on Lovell Lake. There are many treasured memories which I fondly look back on.



*Dave Palowski, his siblings and grandparents*

Our cottage was purchased in 1966 from the Marsh Family, builders of the home in 1937. Mr. Marsh worked for the Boston and Maine Railroad, and became familiar with Lovell Lake upon his many trips through the Lakes Region. In fact, many railroad workers from the Boston area built homes on the lake. Phyllis, the youngest of the Marsh children, became best friends with my mother, Muriel Hyslip Pawlowski, who used to visit the Brewster Camp next door, the home of my grandfather's cousins. Mrs. Marsh, by then a widow, liked my mother, and was happy to sell her



home to the Pawlowski family.

The new owners consisted of my father, mother, five children ages 14 and under, two bachelor brothers of my dad, and one brother and his wife and four children. All 15 of us had our

own bed and spent every weekend together, while splitting the months of July and August between the two families.

Besides the house and two seater outhouse, we had a wooden rowboat (original to the cottage), a 12 foot turnabout sailboat, and a 12 x 5 foot wooden dock.

1968 saw the addition of a 17 foot fiberglass canoe, then in 1972 a brand new 15 foot Glastron Runabout with an 80 horse Mercury engine. Hello waterskiing!!! 1972 also was the year my father and my brothers built a wooden raft using plans my Uncle got from Sears & Roebuck! We rebuilt it in the 90's, and it still floats out front to this day. Just last year I replaced the original wooden ladder with an aluminum version. The first ladder was supposed to be temporary!

Memories of lake life - in no particular order:

- The day in May 1967, when current LLA President Michael Prindle's dad rescued the Pawlowski boys after overturning their canoe in the cold, cold Lovell Lake waters! My father gave all of us a very stern lecture about boating safety!

- Participating in many boat parades, starting in 1968. Building floats on top of the old wooden



rowboat provided hours of fun!

- My brothers and I climbing a very tall hemlock tree to the very top, in the woods behind our cottage. We were able to spot one of us waving a white towel at the top of

the tree while sitting in the rowboat in the middle of the lake.

- Every Sunday: 25-30 sailboats of all kinds competed in a race. The typical course ran from the middle of the lake, up between the islands, back down by Roberts Cove, and back to the starting line. I persuaded my father to purchase a new Force 5 sailboat so that I could consistently beat the Sunfish class boats.

- Rowing to town with my brothers and sister to buy penny candy at Sara's Spa.

- Four mile walking trips to town and back.

- Learning to fish with our retired neighbor Mr. Wilcox, in the weeds next to the cemetery. He and members of the Marsh family are buried there.

- Square dancing at Trail's End Recreation Hall on Saturday nights.

- The Pawlowski/Schnurbush kids band (with Alma Schnurbush on piano) performing at Talent Night at Trails End Recreation Hall.

- Swinging from our very high Tarzan rope.

Our cottage is now owned by myself, my wife and three sons and my sister Susan Pawlowski Cadogan, her husband and four daughters, along with nine grandchildren who still enjoy rides in the rowboat!