

For the Krody family, life in a Maine
cottage is as good as it gets.

the way life





should be

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The Krodys salvaged the family room's light fixtures from a school in Cincinnati, Ohio, where they once lived. Opposite: The dining table was initially too small for the space, so daughter Margo turned it into a summer project, lengthening the piece with a handmade insert painted green. Nancy painted the beamed ceiling white to reflect light from outdoors.



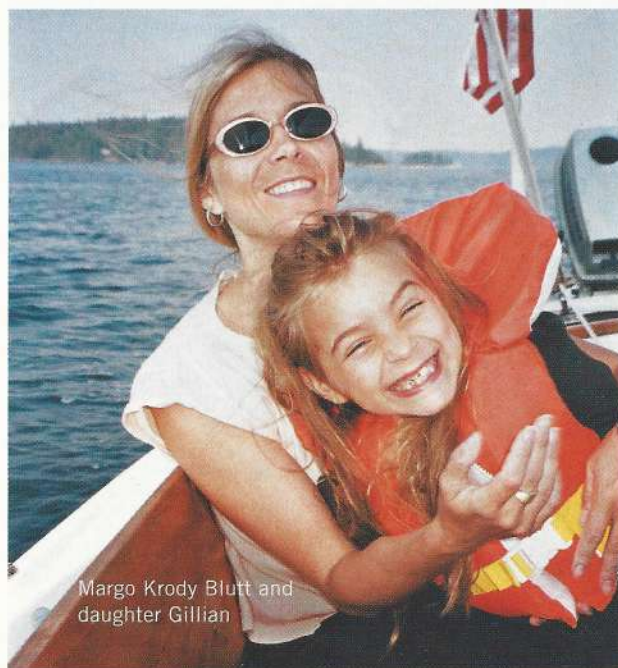


“We are really together here. We’re not distracted by other things.
The uninterrupted family time is precious.” —Nancy Krody

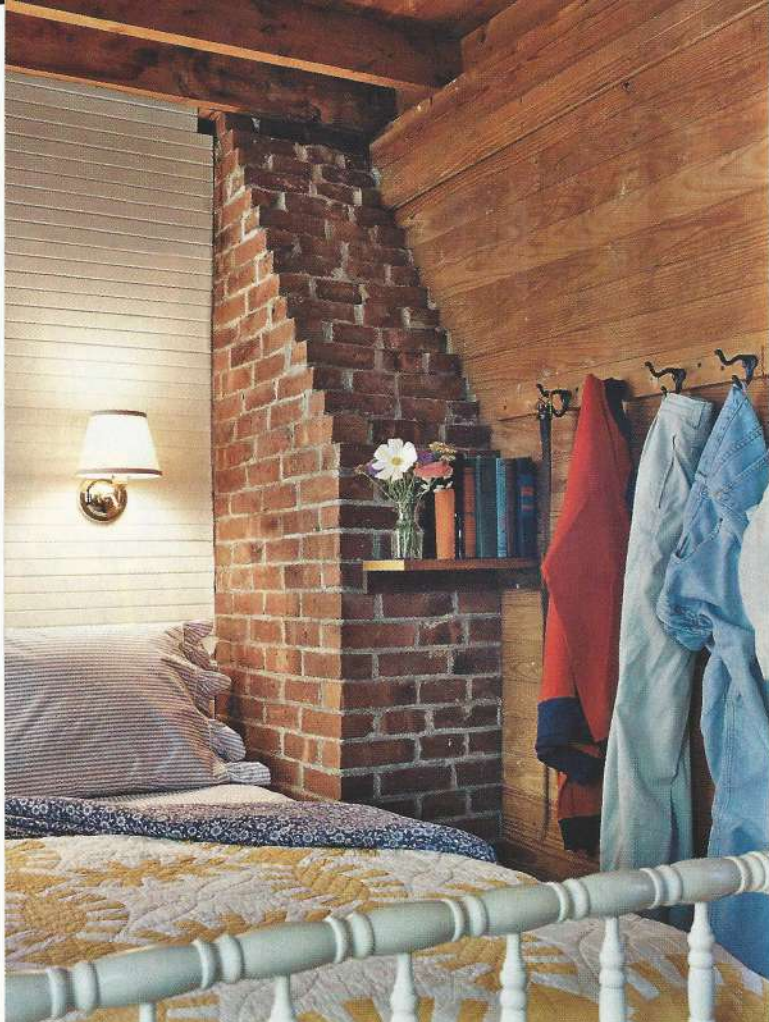
Nancy and Barron Krody know the waters off Maine’s serrated shoreline like the backs of their hands. Returning to Penobscot Bay every year since 1966, the Long Island couple has long considered the island-dotted coast a New England home away from home. So when the opportunity arose to purchase property on Cape Rosier, they didn’t hesitate to buy it—sight unseen. “We had sailed by the property many times, so we knew we’d love it,” Nancy says.

They closed on the land and two cottages in December, then headed north to see precisely what they’d bought. Happily, when Nancy and Barron arrived, they still loved what they saw.

The larger cottage, christened “The Maine House,” needed only a little work. They decided to replace linoleum floors and kitchen appliances, and enliven the



Margo Krody Blutt and daughter Gillian



The old welcome signs on the highway here read, Maine: The Way Life Should Be. “That sums up our family’s feelings pretty well.” —Nancy Krody



interiors with white paint. “We mostly wanted to freshen it up,” says Nancy.

But the smaller retreat nearby needed much more attention. After plenty of discussion, Nancy explains, “we tore down a good bit of the guest cottage and put up a new building on the same footprint.” Dubbed “Cove Cottage,” the guesthouse is where the Krody’s two children, Eric and Margo, and their families usually stay during visits. Four grandkids—Gillian, Eliza, Emerson, and Papatya—often sleep in Cove Cottage’s first-floor bunkroom. “Our grandchildren love it here,” Nancy says. “We’re hooking them in!”

Nancy cozied up both cottages with vintage furnishings and antiques. In the evening, the Krodys and friends gather to play board games in the Maine House’s second-floor living room, which overlooks the cliffs of Cape Rosier and Penobscot Bay. With the French doors open (they fold away accordion-style),

The grandchildren sometimes stay in Cove Cottage's bunkroom—the only part of the original guesthouse the Krodys saved. Nancy chose all of the furnishings with comfort in mind.







Returning to Penobscot Bay every year since 1966, the Krodys have long considered this coast their New England home.

crisp salt air fills the room. “We’re really together here. We’re not distracted by other things,” Nancy says. “The uninterrupted family time is precious.”

Barron, a professional painter, finds never-ending inspiration for his land- and seascapes at The Maine House, but he isn’t the only artist in the clan. “We found a poem that Gillian [now 11] wrote and left in Cove Cottage when she was 8 years old,” Nancy says.

“This is the one place where we have come together since the children were really young. It has remained constant while we have all moved around the country,” she adds. “We spend the whole year waiting to get here.” 🌿

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Barron’s work, plus more great art: coastalliving.com

