



# UP IN THE AIR

An airplane hangar does double duty as a man cave for a South Shore bachelor.

*By Marni Elyse Katz // Photography by Jared Kuzia*



From top: The fully stocked top-shelf bar tends to travelers with post-journey flights; built by a late old-time friend, Wolfson's model plane collection lies within the glass-case wall.



Wolfson decorated the main hangar ceiling with flags from all of the countries he has landed in.

**J**ason Wolfson lives in Duxbury, but on weekends this entrepreneurial electrical engineer boards his Cirrus aircraft (often sans shoes) for jaunts to Nantucket, Key West, Canada and Cuba. Wolfson, who's been flying for 18 years (he skydives and scuba dives too), acquired his first plane, a pre-owned, tricked-out Piper Arrow, in 2001, which he swapped for the Cirrus a few years

later. He recently built his own hangar and hired interior designer Amy McFadden ([amymcfaddendesign.com](http://amymcfaddendesign.com)) to customize it to double as the ultimate clubhouse. "He's kind of old school," McFadden says, so the decor blends a sleek masculine aesthetic with a rustic, industrial flair punctuated with aviation-related finds. The custom-fabricated mezzanine rail incorporates airplane parts, and the barstools are observer seats from a 727 retrofitted with metal tubes for height. Wolfson also retooled a row of

reclining first class seats, complete with tray tables purchased on eBay. "Instead of life vests and oxygen masks, guests will find land-based necessities like lighters and cigar cutters underneath," Wolfson says. Display cases house his collection of model airplanes and historic World War II-era rifles hailing from the U.S., Britain, Russia, Germany and Japan. All the ingredients he hoped for are in place—including a Murphy bed and glossy black urinal—so he can hang out, entertain and escape.