

The House That Sweat Built

For Bob and Martha Wilkoff, it was a long, long way from their rented apartment to the house they built from scratch

BY ANDY LEON HARNEY



ive years ago, for their first anniversary, Bob Wilkoff gave his wife Martha a garbage disposal—not the most romantic gift, even for the wife of an architect. But for the Wilkoffs, it was a symbol of

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ABOUD DWECK



the house they hoped to build.

Martha Wilkoff had little use for an extra disposal in their Silver Spring apartment, but she tucked it away as the first in a series of spare parts that would soon take over every inch of their living space.

Like many Washington-area apartment dwellers, the Wilkoffs had the rug pulled out from under

BY MARGARET THOMAS



Convinced that they could do better elsewhere, they began looking at other condos and town houses, recognizing that their limited funds would not allow them to purchase a detached, single-family house. Like many first-time home buyers, they were quickly discouraged by the high prices of the so-so houses that were on the market.

them when their apartment

\$80,000 plus condo fees.

project "went condo." The place they paid \$230 a month for was

suddenly on the market for almost

"We decided that it was crazy," says architect Bob Wilkoff. "This is my business—I should be able to build a house for that price..." And although Bob had little

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Right and below, the living and dining rooms are separated by only one partial wall, which serves as a backdrop for the living room's woodburning stove.

BY ABOUD DWECK



Right, standing at the Wilkoff's front door, looking up, the spiral staircase "silo" is to the right, the three-grid windows which send light into the hallways are directly above.



