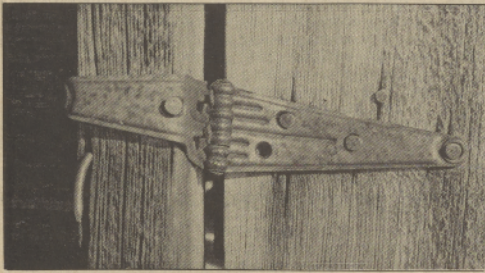


Old houses evoke memories of yesterday

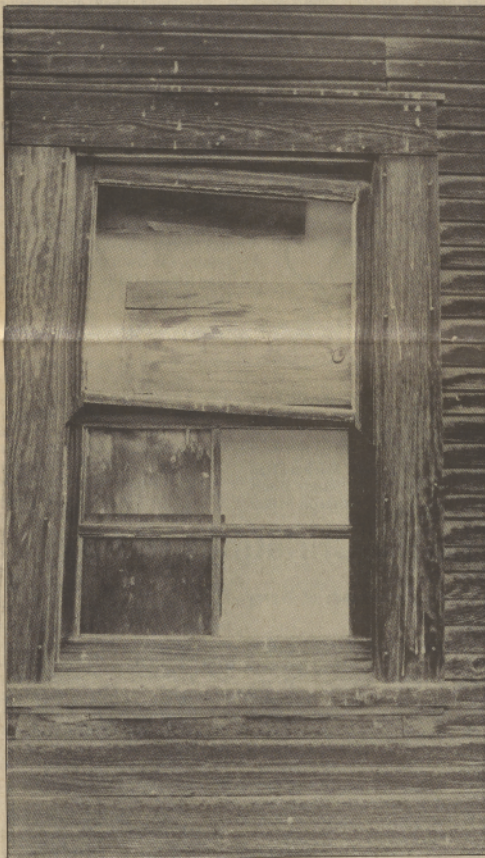
Doors now insecurely hang on a single hinge, glass lay broken and scattered next to spaces that were once windows and a bird leaves its nest, built cozily under eaves that barely support a roof.

Little by little, with lack of care and use, these houses will deteriorate, eventually becoming part of the soil. Until then, it is pleasant to remember when these old houses were strong and sturdy, beaming with life. Water could be seen boiling on the stove and children heard as the screen door slammed while they excitedly ran outside to play.

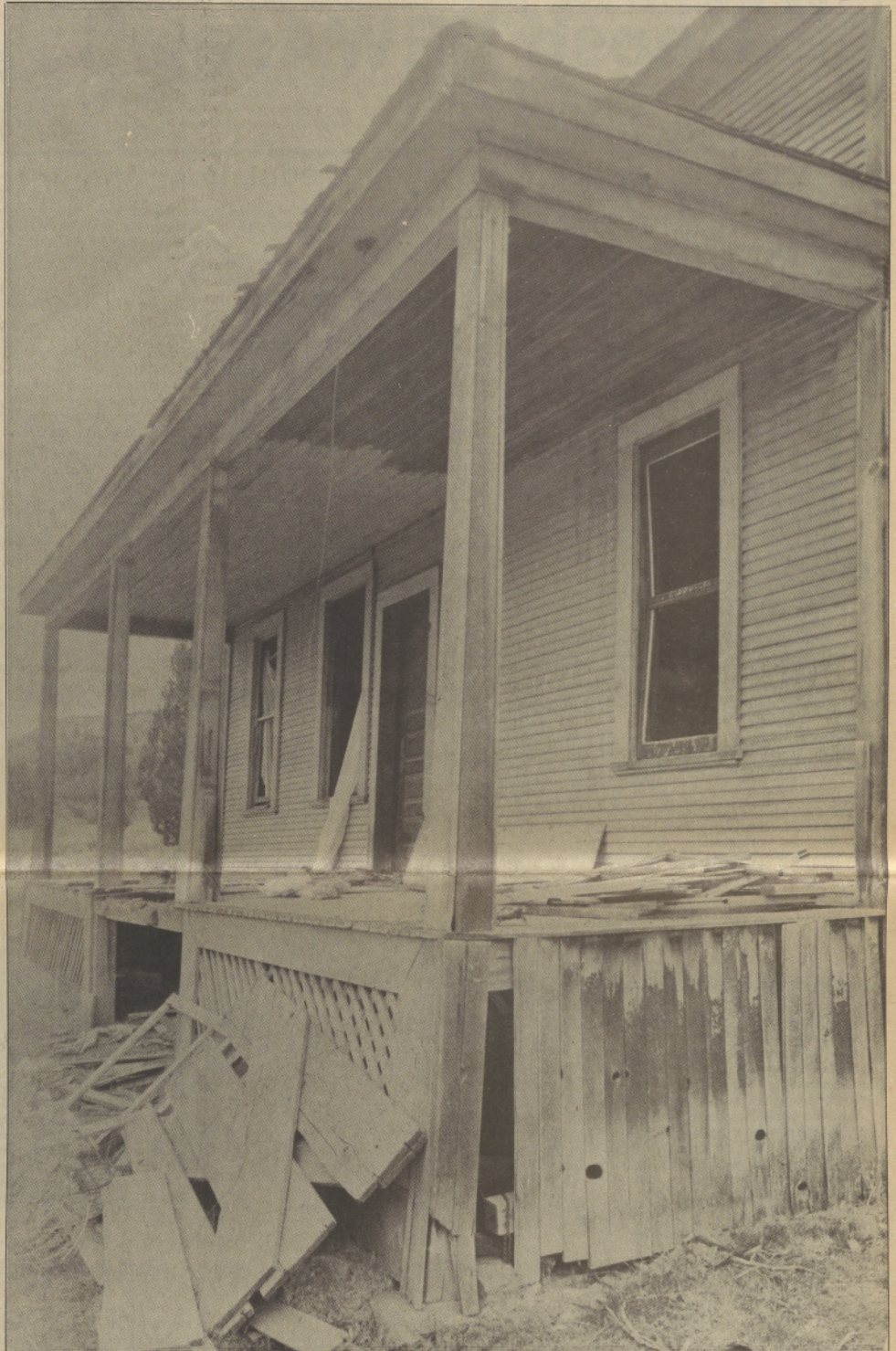
Spilyay Tymoo photos by Marsha Shewczyk



Things were simpler then, even the hinges.



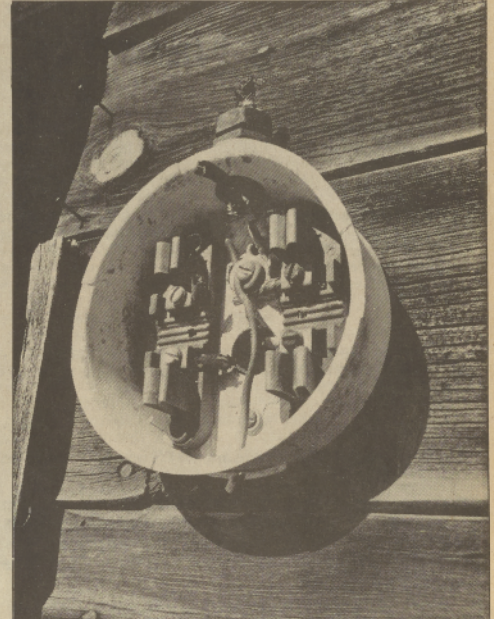
How many times have people daydreamed out of this window?



The front porch where afternoons were once spent by residents of the Louie Pitt, Sr. house at Tenino still retain its character.



Time has taken its toll on log structure once used as shed at old Dan Howard homestead near Red Lake.



Porcelain fuse meter remains part of Simnasho house once occupied by the Tootick family.