

Wagon Thomas Moore Used in 1829 To Bring Family Here Still Endures

BY AGNES M'CUULLOCH HANNA.

Thomas Moore and his wife and little daughter Isabella came to Indianapolis in 1829 in a wagon that served the family well and still endures. Its last public appearance was during the Centennial pageant and procession in 1921. It is the property of John Moore of this city.

Mr. Moore decided to buy 160 acres south of our present Garfield park, which had been patented to Wickliff Kitchell in 1821 and 1822. Mr. Kitchell had removed to Pana, Ill., and Mr. Moore took bank notes and went on horseback through woods and marshland to pay for the land. Mr. Kitchell decided not to accept the bank notes offered him. At that time and for many years later, banks issued their own currency and some was of wildcat character, not negotiable. Mr. Moore remounted his horse, made the long back-track to our young city, exchanged his notes for gold and went again to the prairies of Illinois. He meant to have that particular tract of rolling land on which he had set his heart. He paid in full and made the fourth trip over the trails and traces. He owned it.

Builds Cabin for Family.

On the land he built a cabin and there his family lived. His daughter Isabella, who had been born in far-away Ireland, grew to womanhood there and was married to Richason Allen Yoke. Moore died and his son John inherited this land in 1838. In 1842 Yoke bought John Moore's portion and built this comfortable house in the center of his holdings.

George J. Yoke, 869 Southern avenue, is the only one of the nine children now living. His home stands on part of the original grant. He remembers seeing timber cut for the frame work of the house; great walnut trees were squared with an adz and set into the building. Inside trim was made by hand from walnut, grooved and rubbed to satin smoothness.

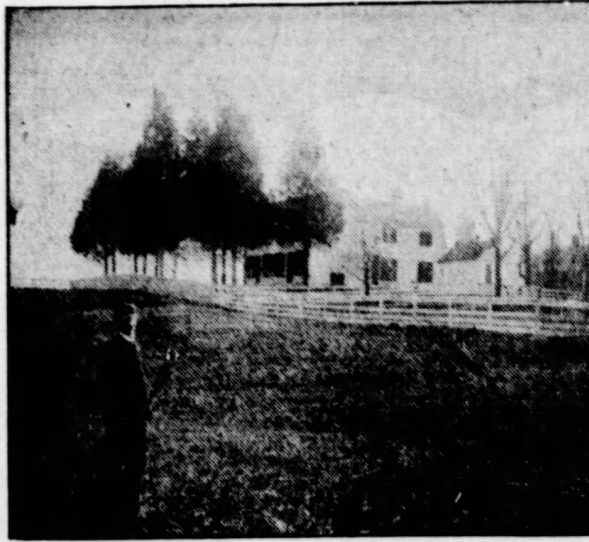
There are four rooms eighteen feet square, two up and two downstairs. In a wing were the large dining room and kitchen with the fireplaces where cooking was done on an open fire fitted with cranes. The staircase was boxed in with a door three steps off the floor.

Kept Plenty of Food.

Back of the house was the smoke-house, where hung wire hooks loaded with hams and side meat. It was

was always a real pleasure, as little girls could be trusted to drive the old horse and sometimes threw themselves on the soft hay for a ride.

Catherine Yoke married Dr. Lewis Manker and went with him to



The Richason Allen Yoke house at Manker and Yoke streets was once the farmhouse for the Moore-Yoke farm.

the boast of the heads of the family that there was always ample food for twenty persons.

Grandchildren tell of seeing fifteen pies and a clothes basket full of doughnuts made each Saturday for the children, grandchildren and their friends who gathered each week-end.

The Yokes had eight children who grew to manhood and womanhood. A little daughter Ella had died when she was 8 from a fall from the log that served as bridge over a tiny creek on the place. She was running to meet her teacher. Daughters were the twins, Catherine and Sarah, and Margaret; the sons were John, Nelson, Charles, Richason and George, the youngest, who is living on family property south of the new entrance to Garfield park.

Bean creek which ran through the grounds was a constant delight. Many of the children's games took place there. Mr. Yoke sold the right of way to the first railroad to enter Indianapolis, and the family all went across the fields to see the iron monster come snorting over their land to town. Maple sugar trees and the apple orchard added to the delights of farm visits for children and their children. Drawing orchard hay by horse and chain to the large stacks

stored in the deep, cool cellar. During the civil war soldiers on furlough with the sons of the family would spend their time putting up crops and working at farm tasks for the pleasure of companionship, the good provisions and the joy of work on such a pleasant country place.

The floral pattern carpet, four-poster beds, chairs and old dishes all form part of remembrances for the family. One grandchild has the old clock in Columbus, O. Some of the old furniture was given away during the 1913 flood and is much lamented. Its place has never been filled.

This land is now part of the Park Crest addition to our city. Charming small homes stand where the old fields and gardens stretched. Streets have family names. The old house has grown a gable and is somewhat altered.

GERMANY IS SHORT AVIATION STUDENTS

BERLIN, June 6.—(AP)—Only 300 pupils were enrolled in Germany's aviation schools in 1930 as compared with 26,000 pupils in the United States.

This fact has been given much publicity here in connection with an attempt to interest the government in the plight of the nation's aviation.

The focus of present attention is sport-flying, the retarded development of which is ascribed directly to the terms of the Versailles treaty, forbidding the government to subsidize flying schools using motor-driven planes.

To illustrate the needs of this phase of aviation, exhibitions were arranged in Germany's three flying schools—Boeblingen, near Stuttgart, Wurzburg and Staaken, near Berlin. All three schools are maintained privately.



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