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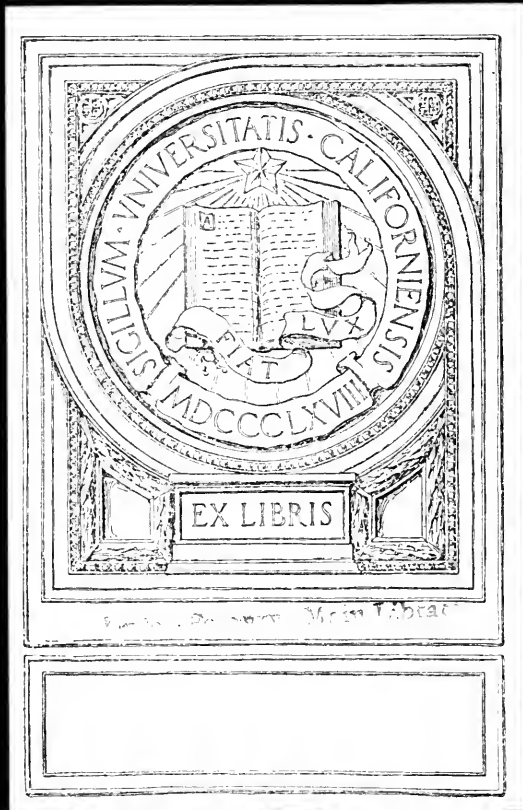


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Shade Tree Division, Department of  
and Public Property, Newark, N.J.

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*Leaflets*

# ARBOR DAY '20

PROPERTY OF DIVISION OF  
**FORESTRY**  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE  
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA



*If out in the wet a friend you met,  
Do you think you would know his silhouette?  
So if the sun you would like to shun  
'Neath a friendly tree, come choose which one.*

This Arbor Day Leaflet is presented to the children of Newark that they may learn to love trees. It is the gift of the Board of Education and the Shade Tree Division, Department of Parks and Public Property, John F. Monahan, Director.

**I**T is evident from the cover of this pamphlet that we do not need all that a photograph tells us in order to recognize our friends. A silhouette will do.

Now trees are just as individual as you and I are. Each has his own outline and features, his own purpose and duties.

If you don't believe it, look at these silhouettes, make up your mind what sort of fellow each represents and then read what the poet has said about each to see whether he and you agree.

So much for the character.

As to uses:

There are the soldier trees, which in serried ranks hold together and protect the barren sand against wind and wave until it begins to bear living plants. Then we have the willow trees in league with the land to hold the banks of streams against the rush of waters. There are also the doctor and red cross trees, that give their blossoms and seed, their leaves and sap, their bark and root for balm and medicine and refreshment. There are worker trees, that work together in the great forest to create soil and wood, to bottle up the heat and light of the sunbeam for the zero days. Then we also have the policeman trees, the thorny locust, that grow the wood for the policeman's "billy," and the confectioner trees, that make the sugar, and the restaurant trees, that produce food and drink for all mankind. There are the grey-robed Senators—philosophers and statesmen—looking haughtily upon the race of men who stay upon earth but seventy years, while they remain a thousand.

A little girl in the woods of Wisconsin has this charming entry in her diary: "I felt sad inside. I went to talk things over with my chum, Michael Angelo Sanzio Raphael. He is that most tall fir tree that grows just back of the barn. I scooted up the barn door. From there I climbed on to the lower part of the barn roof. Up there I took a long look at the world about. After, I looked in four straight ways and four corner ways. I said a little prayer. I always say a little prayer before I jump off the barn into the arms of Michael Angelo Sanzio Raphael. \* \* \* Today when I did jump I did land right proper in that fir tree. It is such a comfort to nestle up

to Michael Angelo Sanzio Raphael when one is in trouble. He is such a grand tree. He has an understanding soul."

By these silhouettes we expect to introduce you to acquaintances with whom you may become intimate in their homes out-of-doors. "Mr. Scholar, Miss Pupil, please know Miss Tulip and Mr. Oak."

Really to know these folks you must have: A pair of eyes that see, a pair of hands that serve, and "an understanding soul."

Try your eyes first. Look at the silhouettes and read their names in the pamphlet you hold. Then your teacher will hold up her pamphlet, covering the name on each page, and you will try to name each silhouette as she shows it.

An "understanding soul" is often the gift of God, like a genius for music, or a love of your fellow-men. But it may be cultivated by keeping company with those who have it, either in flesh or through their works.

And now for the hands that serve:

A little boy was asked, "What is the chief end of man?" He replied, "Well, the feet are important, but the head is the importantest." Now with a tree it is just the other way—the "importantest" end is the feet. So the most important thing that you can do for a tree is to turn chiropodist.

The tree's roots need air and water. The tree cannot get these unless the ground surface at the base is left unpaved and is kept loosened. This loosening of the soil does a threefold service to the tree. First, it enables the air to get to the roots. Second, it lets the rains soak in. Third, it makes the soil food wholesome for the tree's roots to absorb.

Keep the ground loosened. You cannot do more good for your tree in any other way.

Carl Bannwart,  
Superintendent Shade Tree Division.

The artists who have prepared these silhouettes are Grace Norton Rosé, George A. King, Walter R. MacPherson and Henry Turner Bailey. The Beech, Hemlock, Pin Oak and Lombardy Poplar were drawn by Mrs. Rosé, the Tulip and Willow by Mr. King and the Norway Maple by Mr. MacPherson. All these were done expressly for the children of Newark, New Jersey, under the direction of the Shade Tree Division. The other drawings are from Henry Turner Bailey's "Trees in Silhouettes," used with his generous permission.

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ANNOUNCING



*Strong-handed, broad-backed  
And as straight as thy pines  
To the scheme of thy hemisphere  
Shape thy designs.*



**WHITE PINE**



*Of all of nature's children in the  
schoolroom of the plants,  
The most studious and faithful  
are the trees.*

**HICKORY**





*The leaves like fingers tremulous  
To seize all coolness overhead,  
And softly waft it down to us.*

*W. O. Nesbu*



**B E E C H**





*See the soft green willow springing  
Where the waters gently pass.*

**WEEPING WILLOW**





*This tree is sacred to Christmas  
And domestic mirth.*



**HEMLOCK**



*There is rest and sweet enchantment  
In the shadow of an Elm.*

E L M





*From burst of leaf till fall of leaf  
I braid deep amplitudes of shade.*



**NORWAY MAPLE**



*And he sternly looks on the woods  
below, As conscious of his might.*

**PIN OAK**





*A slender tree upon the height  
In lonely beauty towers.*



**LOMBARDY POPLAR**



*The apple tree is white with bloom,  
Through spring air filters soft perfume.*

**A P P L E**





*Thou standest as proud as the  
queen of a realm.*



**TULIP**





*With his gnarled old arms, and his  
iron form,  
Majestic in the wood.*

WHITE OAK





*The dainty ash at length receives  
Her dainty garniture of leaves.*



## ASH

The Venus tree, the Queen of trees,  
Holds up her long hands to the breeze,  
And far above all others fair,  
Peeps forth from out her soft green hair.

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