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ELEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT



THE SHADE TREE COMMISSION

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

1904-1914

ELEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Shade Tree Commission

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

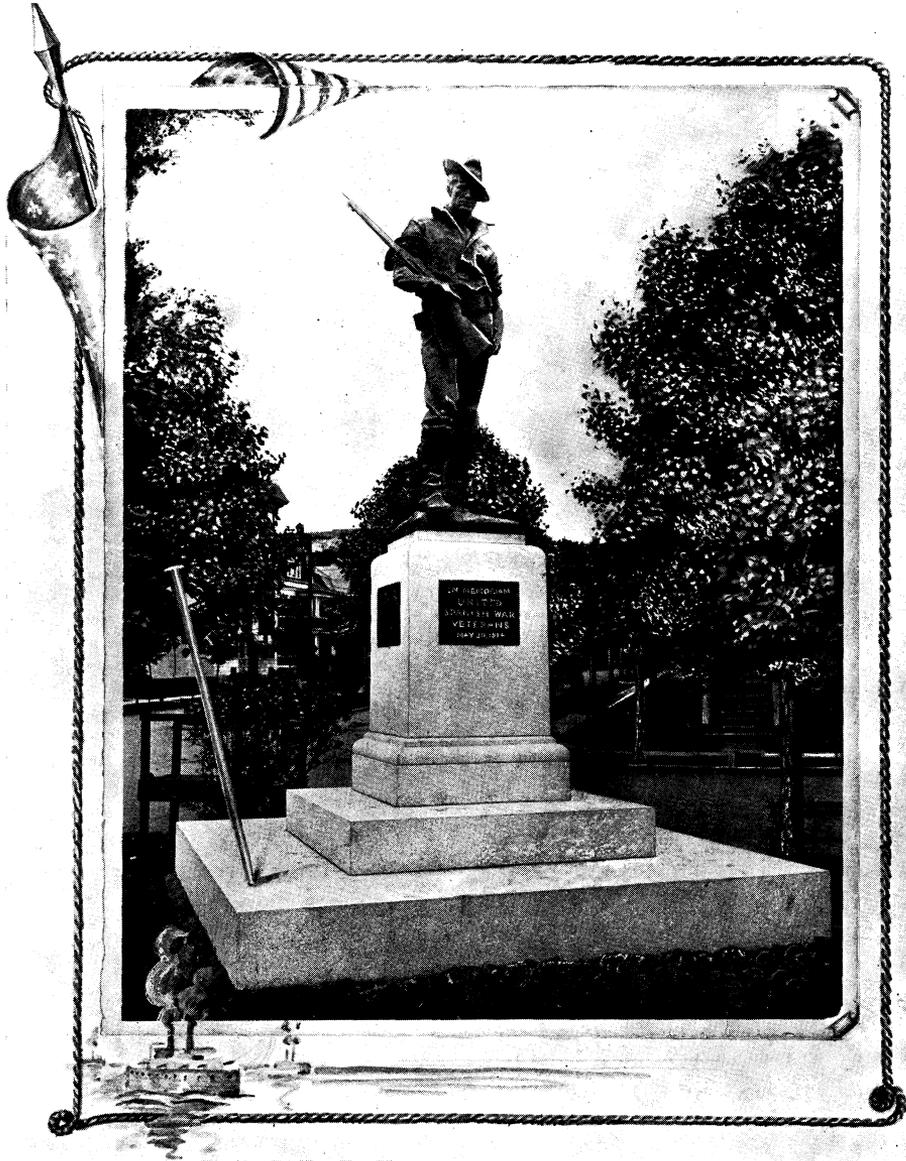
1914



THE HIKER

He purged this Continent of a Tyranny
And achieved a people's Liberation

This fine statue
Gift of the United Spanish War Veterans
was dedicated
Memorial Day, Nineteen Hundred Fourteen
(McKinley Circle)





OLD MILITARY'S LOVELY LAWN

In the midst of the city's tumult—yet apart

Shade

Theodosia Garrison, in Everybody's Magazine

The kindest thing God ever made,
His hand of very healing laid
Upon a fevered world, is shade.

His glorious company of trees
Throw out their mantles, and on these
The dust-stained wanderer finds ease.

Green temples, closed against the beat
Of noontime's blinding glare and heat,
Open to any pilgrim's feet.

The white road blisters in the sun;
Now half the weary journey done,
Enter and rest, O weary one!

And feel the dew of dawn still wet
Beneath thy feet, and so forget
The burning highway's ache and fret.

This is God's hospitality,
And whoso rests beneath a tree
Hath cause to thank Him gratefully.

Shade Tree Commission of the City of
Newark, New Jersey

ELEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Shade Tree Commission

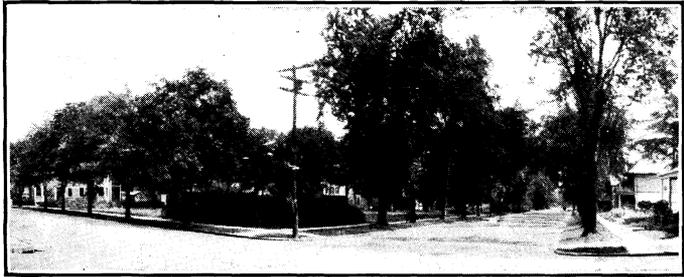
*To the Honorable, the Mayor and Common Council of the
City of Newark, New Jersey:*

GENTLEMEN :—The Shade Tree Commissioners herewith respectfully submit their report for the year 1914, being the Eleventh Annual Report of this Department. Newark's Shade Tree Commission has completed the first year of its second decade of service.

As there are yet those who "do not know," we begin by setting forth briefly (a) what the Shade Tree Commission is, (b) why it is, and (c) what is the scope of its activities and their nature.

First, then, the Shade Tree Commission is a body composed of three members, resident freeholders, appointed by His Honor the Mayor, which body is invested by statute with "exclusive and absolute control and power" over the shade trees in the public highways of the city and with like control over the public parks belonging to the municipality. The Commission is further empowered by statute to enact and enforce ordinances for the protection, regulation and control of such parks and of all shade trees planted or growing in the public highways. The Commissioners serve without compensation.

Next, *why* is the Shade Tree Commission? Because Municipal Control, *adequate* municipal control, is simply a necessity in this matter of trees and parks. Yes, yes; but



A Corner of Phillips Park.

still, why a Tree Commission? The matter was already under municipal control prior to the Commission's day, was it not? It was; but the control was *not* adequate. Under all the circumstances it was bound to be quite *inadequate*. To begin with, the run of people did not take the matter seriously. Trees and parks? Oh, yes, yes. Quite so. But then—er—ah—and so forth. Not a matter about which to lie awake nights. The trees and things would muddle through somehow. That was the spirit, you know. Thus it was natural that in happy-go-lucky, chance fashion the care and control of city trees and parks fell by default to a municipal body which already "was cumbered with much serving" and which stood for things far and away remote from the care of trees, plants, parks. The body referred to stood primarily for "Utilities" and for such utilities as the opening and widening of streets, the paving of roadways, the flagging of walks, the providing of water, the placing of mains, the construction of sewers, the laying of pipes, the sweeping of streets, the collecting of garbage and ashes, and such like, all of which, of course, were and are eminently and pressingly necessary. Now, it was to be expected that such a body, whose normal function was the creating and conserving of such "utilities," would hardly be minded to give excessive care to mere "ornaments" like trees and plants and parks. It was to be expected that the "ornaments" would be far from "facile princeps" in such a body's



A Bit of Phillips Park when the Snow King's on the job.

scheme of activities; in short, that "these trees and things" would have to take pot-luck and be content at the best with "a lick and a promise." And what was thus to be expected turned out to be so in the event. These "ornaments" were largely allowed to fare for themselves as best they might. Like the immortal Topsy of "Uncle Tom" fame, they were left to their own shifts and "just grewed up" as chance would have it.

Now this was not as it should be. That surely goes without saying. Trees and plants and parks can *not* be left to shift for themselves unless they are to become unsightly and dangerous nuisances. Neither can they thrive under "care" which at the best is only scant care, only sporadic and perfunctory and not at all skilled. They need constant care, systematic care, expert care, specialized care, concentrated care. And such care, it is manifest, can be given only by a body which makes the giving of it the one sole business of its official life, the one business on which that body concentrates to the exclusion of all else. Such a body is the Shade Tree Commission; and this explains the WHY of its existence. The matter of trees, plants, parks is segregated from all other



THE TIDES OF LIFE FLOW ON, FLOW ON
Military Park—To and from the "Tube."

municipal matters; made in itself a Special Municipal Interest; committed to a special municipal body, a body unhampered with other cares; a body therefore left free to devote its whole, undivided activity to this one business. "THIS ONE THING I DO," said a wise man of old. That was the wise man's way of preaching Concentration, Specialization.

What follows undertakes to present in compact form an outline of the several activities conducted by the Commission.

1. Each Spring and Fall it sets out new shade trees. As required by law, the streets to be thus planted are determined by conference of the Commissioners after they have given public notice in the city newspapers of their intention to plant such and such streets, or portions of streets, and after they have given "a hearing to all persons who appear in relation to such contemplated improvements" thus publicly announced. The planting so conducted under these provisions of law may for convenience be here distinguished as "assessment" planting. The cost is assessed against the real estate in front of which the trees are set out. Only the actual cost of the tree, subsoiling, guard, stakes and labor is assessed. The average assessment last year was \$4.21. The assessment, once paid, does not recur. It is a "once for all" assessment.

2. In addition to this "assessment" planting the Commission plants elsewhere than on streets advertised and determined as above; but this only on request of the property owner and at his expense. Once more, for convenience, this latter may be called "request" planting. The cost is collected not by assessment but by bill.

3. Of the trees set out by it, the Commission takes systematic annual care. That is, it mulches, trims, sprays and waters these trees and replaces those which die.

4. The Commission prohibits by Ordinance the planting of any street tree unless and until the written permit of the



Verdant Beauty Stretching Far Adown a City Street.

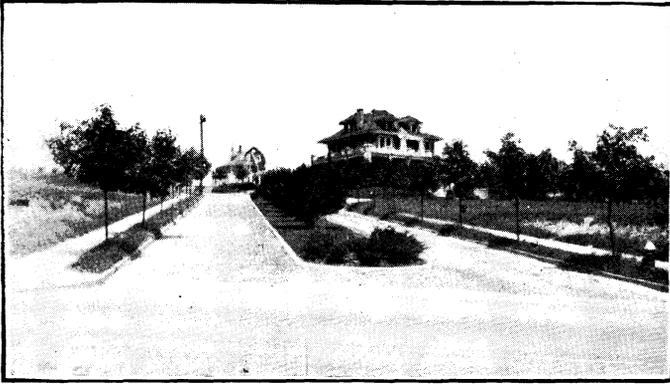
Heller Parkway.

Shade Tree Commission is obtained. The evil results of private and irresponsible street planting have compelled this prohibition.

5. For a like reason the Commission prohibits by Ordinance the removal, or trimming, or other treatment, of any street tree unless and until the written permit of the Shade Tree Commission is obtained. (For further provisions of this Ordinance see City Ordinances.)

The Commission does *not* do the work of removing dead street trees. The responsibility for and expense of such work devolves upon the abutter.

6. At the recurrence of each trimming season the Commission maps out a section of the city, and, within the limits of that section, trims the older street trees. Outside the section thus mapped out the Commission trims on request, where conditions justify trimming, and as soon as prior obligations permit. Also in the appropriate season the Commission sprays the trees for the destruction of insect



"Beautiful Isle of the Roadway"—Custer Avenue.

enemies. It conducts a course of systematic spraying of all affected or threatened trees. Other insect work consists in the destruction of cocoons, egg-masses, borers, etc.

7. The Commission maintains, repairs and improves the city parks and parkways, and from time to time develops new tracts to be added to the city park system.

INSTRUCTIONAL (OR PROPAGANDA) WORK.

Another line of effort pursued by the Commission has been its work of instruction—instruction, that is, in matters pertaining to trees and plants and the care of these. It has been called "educational" work; but this, perhaps, was not a happy name for it. Such name led, as it was apt to lead, to a certain confusion of thought, and this resulted in some interruption of the work for a time. It was objected that "education" was not a function of the Shade Tree Commission, but of quite another body. And this was true enough, if one is to be held to the strict meaning of words. For "education" consists in training the mental, moral, spiritual powers of an individual and has for its end the well-being and welfare of that individual, whereas "instruction" is the mere

imparting of information and its end may be any conceivable end. Thus the Shade Tree Commission imparted information to all whom it could reach, concerning trees and plants and the care of them; and the end in view was the well-being and welfare of *trees* and *plants*. Certainly this is an end, indeed *the* end, for a Shade Tree Commission to strive after.

If it is a normal and most proper function of the Board of Health to impart instruction in sanitation and other matters touching the public health; if it is a normal and most proper function of the Fire Department to impart instruction as to fire prevention and fire peril, and so on, why is it not also a most proper and normal function of the Shade Tree Commission to impart in-



Not for Ornament—For Use.

struction concerning trees and plants and the care of them? To be sure, such instruction is bound to have an educative influence, and we are right glad of that. But this is just a by-product; and like the flowers that bloom in the Spring, tra-la, it has nothing to do with the case—the case before us. No; we are not at all in the “educational” business. But we are in the business of conserving and promoting the welfare of trees, plants and parks; and as this work of instruction is a means, and a powerful means, to that end, why should it be thought a thing not legitimate with us to make use of that means?

This instructional work can be carried on among both young people and grown-ups. By spoken, written and printed word, by illustrated lectures and stereopticon talks, and so on, valuable technical information may be imparted as to the setting out, planting, care and maintenance of trees and plants, and the care and beautifying of lawns and parks, etc. This course has been followed and has been fruitful of good results. There is a keener and more extended interest abroad in the matter of the city’s trees and parks. Co-operation in their behalf is more widespread and intelligent. And the trees, as was inevitable, have greatly benefited by this.

SHADE TREE PROTECTORS.

A most interesting feature of our Instructional Work (better call it Propaganda Work) was the formation of leagues of Shade Tree Protectors among the school children. The objects of this organization are set forth in its “Constitution and By-Laws” as follows: “To inspire its members with civic patriotism, to inculcate in them a zeal for their city’s beauty, to enlist them as volunteer aids to the Shade Tree Commission in its care of their city’s street trees and parks, to propagate knowledge concerning trees and the ordinances enacted to protect them, to promote the setting out of new trees and to urge young people and old to maintain, protect and cherish existing trees.” A mighty good program.



ENTRANCE TO ROTUNDA, CITY HALL.—ARRAYED FOR CITY PLAN EXHIBIT.
Part of the Shade Tree Display Was Shown Here.



Spruced Up for City Plan Exhibit.

Rotunda, City Hall.

The interest awakened among the school children and the quantity and quality of practical work done by them on behalf of trees demonstrated the wisdom of the movement and its methods. At a meeting in the City Hall, one year after organizing, nineteen leagues were represented by an attendance of more than 500 protectors. Reports showed a total of 3,168 trees watered and 4,457 cultivated. It was evident that this was not the result of mere enthusiastic and transitory impulse, coupled with a desire to show large totals, but rather of steady application to the work in hand, springing from a sincere appreciation of the value of street trees and an endeavor to live up to the Shade Tree Protectors' motto: "To make our city aware with trees."



"Fair and Peaceful, Resting Serene."

Washington Park.

ARBOR DAY.

Akin to the above line of effort was the participation of the Commission in the schools' annual observance of Arbor Day. Instructive leaflets concerning trees, plants and parks were prepared by us and distributed to the youth of the grammar grades in all schools, public, private and parochial. From year to year also we set out trees on school lawns and frontages in co-operation with the Arbor Day school exercises. Thus the celebration of this important day in the school calendar was associated with new plantings, the result of which the children would note from season to season of their school life. Can you estimate the high, practical importance of this Arbor Day work, coupled with that of the Shade Tree Protectors, in the training of the coming generation to love, protect and care for trees? Can you measure the value thereof to the Shade Tree Cause, which is the cause of trees, the cause of plants, the cause of parks—the cause, therefore, of the people of this good old Town of Newark? Surely Shade Tree Instruction is a legitimate function of a Shade Tree Commission.

In conjunction with the above we reprint the following and invite a careful reading of it:

THREE KINDS OF PLANTING

COUNT THEM—3

PLANT TREES; by all means, *Plant Trees*. That's number one. But don't forget to

Plant also the Love of Trees. That's number two. For this kind of planting, the best soil is the heart of childhood and of youth. And while you are about it

Plant likewise Knowledge concerning Trees. That's number three. Not necessarily the Forester's technical knowledge; just a comfortable "working knowledge," you know. The leading species and how to distinguish them; how, and what kind to select for planting—or to reject; how to set out a Tree; how to care for and protect it; and so on. Not very recondite knowledge this, and easy to impart—also easy to take in. And useful? Yes, masters, eminently useful; and, if Newark is to do its best in trees, indispensable.

Now, of the three plantings above recommended, number one would mean in time a Newark adorned throughout its length and breadth with stately trees. Number two would mean a Newark of tree-loving, tree-fostering, tree-protecting people. And number three a Newark noted for, and profiting by, its second judgment in three matters—its intelligence in the conservation of trees and in their planting, care and protection.

Trees, love of trees, knowledge of trees, these three; and the greatest of these (one ventures to think) is Knowledge. For to know trees is to love them; and to love trees is to plant, care for, protect and conserve them. So the last becomes first; heads the shining list; leads unflinchingly to the other two. And, indeed, without Knowledge, love would be helpless and planting of little avail. "My people perish," 'twas said of old, "for lack of knowledge." And as with the people, so with the people's trees. *Selah!*



Apex, Lincoln Park—North Boundary.

THE CITY PARKS IN 1914.

Newark has reason to be proud of and to delight in the splendid stretches of parkscape that lie within its limits. In this respect it is highly favored among cities. It has all the benefits of the far-stretching beauties of Branch Brook, Weequahic and the other "county parks"; it has the benefits, too, of that system of smaller parks, "neighborhood parks," which belong to and are maintained by the city itself. They are well called "neighborhood" parks, for they *neighbor* the people's homes, dwell in the midst of the people's work-a-day places, make part of the people's daily life and interests, give touches of nature's beauty and restfulness to the people's daily grind and fret. These are the parks which are committed to this Department to be maintained, cared for, kept beautiful and improved. And so with certain parkways belonging to the city. These latter are strips set apart for the purpose, extending along the middle of certain residence streets, and turfed, lawned, treed, shrubbed; a mode of street ornamentation, by the way, that greatly beautifies a thoroughfare. There are twenty-two of these neighborhood parks with a total area of twenty-five acres; of the parkways there are eighteen, area ten acres.

KEEPING THEM BEAUTIFUL.

Beauty, like the bright Simoleon, is a thing worth having. But, like all things worth having, it is not to be had without effort. However, it's worth the effort. Again Beauty is like unto the Simoleon in that when once *attained* it is not to be *retained* without further effort. Effort must succeed to effort, else past effort were in vain. The snows of yesteryear have vanished. So have the results of the park efforts of that departed time. Now this evanishing of results is all the while in progress, imperceptibly in progress as to some things and quite perceptibly so as to other things, yet all the while in progress; for, *sic transit gloria mundi*, you know. Hence effort, and again effort, is all the while being called for, and the call must be heeded if the Beauty of the parks is to be retained. It is one job to *make* a park beautiful. It is another and a harder job to *keep* it beautiful. And here is where our park force finds its chiefest toil and exudes most perspiration. It is toil that must not be intermitted, but must be continued the whole year round. For, remember, the park hath all seasons for its own, and for each season its own Beauty. And so this seasonal Beauty is there to be conserved in Winter's cold as in Summer's heat, in Spring's fresh glory as in Autumn's glow. Thus through the cycle of the seasons the park man must be in the parks "keeping them beautiful."

Some of the said park man's activities are not such as glow in the reading. And we have told them before; yet must they be told again if we are to give a fair account of our stewardship. The people use the parks; and who has a better right? The parks are theirs and they foot the bills. The parks are not there to be framed in as mere pictures for the elect's sake only. No more the tall forbidding fence of frowning iron. The fence has gone the way of other snobbery. The parks are smilingly open, invitingly open, bidding all and sundry to enter in and be at home. And the all and sundry do enter in and they make themselves at home—great masses of them. Most proper



A BIT OF CLINTON PARK.

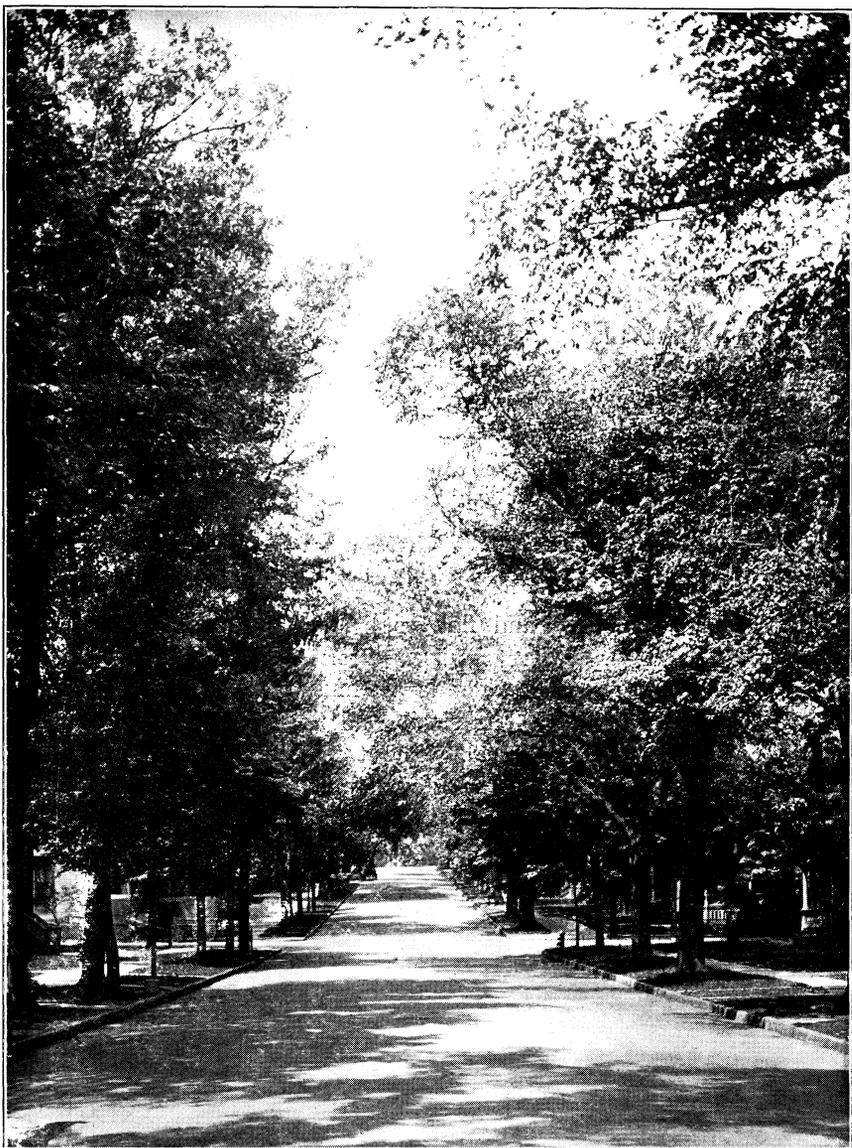
1. Fountain Designed by H. A. Caparn, Consulting Landscape Architect.
2. A Closer View—Sparrows at Bath.
3. Winter Aspect—Jack Frost, Non-Consulting Landscape Architect

is this, and most pleasant to look upon. But it's not high treason to the people's cause to say that a lot of litter gets itself left behind from the crowds. Here is paper left on the lawns and walks and seats. Luncheons also, and the remnants thereof, get themselves dispersed around. All sorts of odds and ends get strewn about. To be sure, there are receptacles provided wherein to bestow these comestibles and paper and odds and ends and things. And, oh, it would be so nice if folks would always use the said receptacles. Very often they do; very often they don't. You know how it is. People do not always do the proper thing, even as you and I. So the receptacles are not always used, and debris becomes scattered abroad. Of course, it must be picked up and removed, else the park would be soon an unsightly stretch of rubbish. And you may believe the park man, that "cleaning up after" a crowd is no small job. But it must be done and must be kept at persistently.

Then consider the lawns, the walks, the terraces, the beds of shrubbery and flowers. The matter of merely "keeping up" all these requires persistent attention. The grass must be mowed. The lawns must be edged. Weeds must be taken out. The shrub and flower beds must be digged, watered, mulched. The trees must be trimmed and sprayed. And such matters as painting and keeping in repair the settees and refuse cans, repairing and recovering the walks, reseeding and resodding lawns, manuring, general overhauling, and so on to ampersand. All these activities formed part of the Department's work for the year now ended. Naturally you will not look for formal statistics in this matter. But, mind, the matter is a highly important one.

SOME CHANGES IN MILITARY.

We wish there were only pleasant things to say about Military Park's experience during the year. But, alas! that good old People's Campus came under the hand of the spoiler. A large slice was cut off on the Broad Street side to make way for the widening of that business thoroughfare.



ALONG THE COOL, SEQUESTERED, SHADED WAY.

Third Avenue—Maples and Elms

Planted Some Thirty Years Ago.

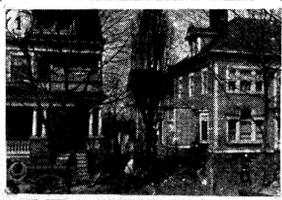
It was a grievous thing; but the law was on the side of the slicers, so there was nothing for it but to yield with what grace we could. Then the apex was thrown into a woefully chaotic state, and remains so at this writing, owing to the new subway construction at that point. Here also the sons of chaos had the law on their side. Well, perhaps these changes were necessitated by the public welfare; and that welfare, of course, is paramount. But may not a halt be called in this cutting and hacking work; may not Military be spared any further mutilation? For long the fine old park has served the people. As it served the past, let it abide without further wounding to serve the present and the future. Let be. Let be. The people need its open space, its clear, sunlit air, the sight of its green grass and waving trees and colorful flowers. These all may continue to be a delight, if only the spoiler shall henceforth keep his hands off.

Well, the Broad Street side was put into renewed shape months ago by realigning the walks, rearranging the lawns, and by some new plantings of trees and shrubbery. But nothing has been done, or can be done as yet, for the apex. As soon as conditions permit we shall roll up our sleeves and go at the work of restoring and renovating that now desolate spot.

Notwithstanding the wounds it had to bear, this Primate of the city parks went on uncomplainingly serving the public throughout the year. The parts left unscathed still beamed benignly in their green array. The brave old trees still nodded their old glad welcome. The park continued as of yore to be the people's favorite Meeting Place. The Band Stand at the park's center remained a rallying point for all kinds of gatherings, political, religious, sociological, hygienic, patriotic, what not. You should have been there, for instance, on the Glorious Fourth. Such a celebration! If you don't believe it ask the four thousand people who were present or the fifteen hundred school children who made the air vocal with patriotic songs. Good old Military! Forbear to slice it further.

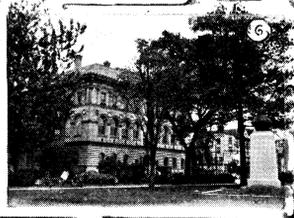
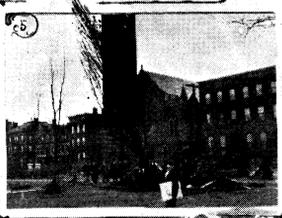
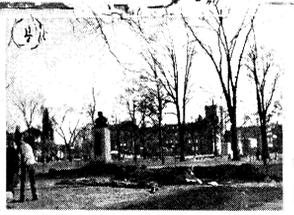
THE MIGRATION OF A TREE

PRESENTED TO THE CITY BY MRS THEODORE B. CORWIN.



1. Getting ready to go.
Trunk Packed.
- 2 All Aboard.
3. Pulling Out.

4. The New Habitat in
Sight.
5. Arrived and Settling
Down.
6. New Surroundings
Very Pleasant,
Thank You.



WASHINGTON PARK.

A few new things were introduced here during the year. A new walk of artificial stone was laid across the park from Broad Street to Washington Street at a point opposite James Street. Another walk of the same material was laid from Washington Place at a point opposite Halsey Street, whence it traverses the park to Broad Street. These changes were much needed and have turned out to be real improvements. Then, back of the Washington Monument we planted a new shrub bed consisting of barberry, low growing privet, rose, spiraea.

The Monument, by the way, was the rallying point for the organizations, patriotic, fraternal, religious, which took part in the parade and kindred celebrations of Washington's Birthday. There the parade started and thither it returned for disbanding. There the bands gathered and, massing round the statue, filled the air with "music's patriot strains." Thither also came the Boy Scouts to place their wreath and sing their songs and hearken to their elders tell the story of George Washington. It was a great day for George, a great day for the Scouts, a great day for those who took part, and a great day for all who looked on and listened. Aye, aye, sir; and a great day it was for the park also, for did it not illustrate once again the manifold uses of these "neighborhood" parks to the people?

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

When is it Spring Time? When is it Summer? When is it Autumn Time? When is it Winter? How does one tell?

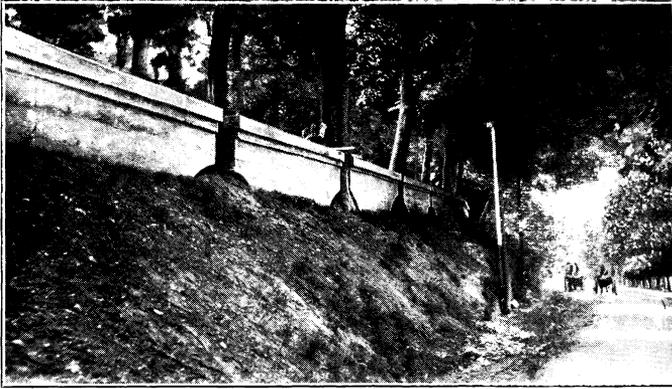
Here is how the Evening Star tells. We quote from its issue of April 7, 1914: "For instance, take spring, which is the season nearest at hand and therefore easiest to take. Look at the accompanying picture. It represents George Washington's Statue at Washington Park. Notice on the grass-grown mound on which the statue stands the word



Horse Bites Primarily Responsible. A Storm Did the Rest.

'Spring.' That word was not placed in the picture by the Star artist. Neither is it whitewashed on the green turf of the mound. It is formed of colored crocuses, the bulbs for which were so planted as to cause the flowers when they appeared to form just the word 'Spring.' Moreover, the arrival of summer will be announced by the appearance of the word 'Summer' in hyacinths and tulips; the crocuses, which are spring flowers, meanwhile going out of business.

"How much better to herald spring with flowers than with the almanac. Some springs are late, some are early. The almanac tells us March 21 is the first day of spring. But that date sometimes brings a blizzard rather than 'the hope of a summer of roses and wine.' But let March 21 be warm or cold, wet or dry, cloudy or clear, when the breath of spring really gets in the air the crocuses in the parks spell out the joyous word. And so with summer.



They Bullded Them a Wall—But They Saved Their Trees—Note How.

As soon as spring quits work and looks around for its relief the word 'Summer' stands out in the most prominent places in the parks.

"And it's not only on Washington Mound that the Shade Tree Commission acts as a weather bureau. The same kind of flowers are planted in the same word forms in the other parks. The display at the Washington Statue is a little more spectacular, however."

THE LINCOLN OF COURT HOUSE PARK.

The Lincoln Memorial at Court House Park was again the center of attraction on the anniversary of the Emancipator's birthday. There were all sorts of exercises, such as are common to events of the kind; but a unique feature was the participation of a chorus of approximately one hundred negro children. The weather was of the zero variety and old Boreas did blow his cold, cold blasts. Nevertheless, these young colored people assembled at the Statue to honor the memory of the Liberator of their race. Nor were their elders absent. Heads there were streaked with gray and white, mute evidence that the era of actual slavery had not gone before their time. The day became so



WITH MAPLES FAIR OUR STREETS ADORNED—CLIFTON AVENUE.

Set out 1909

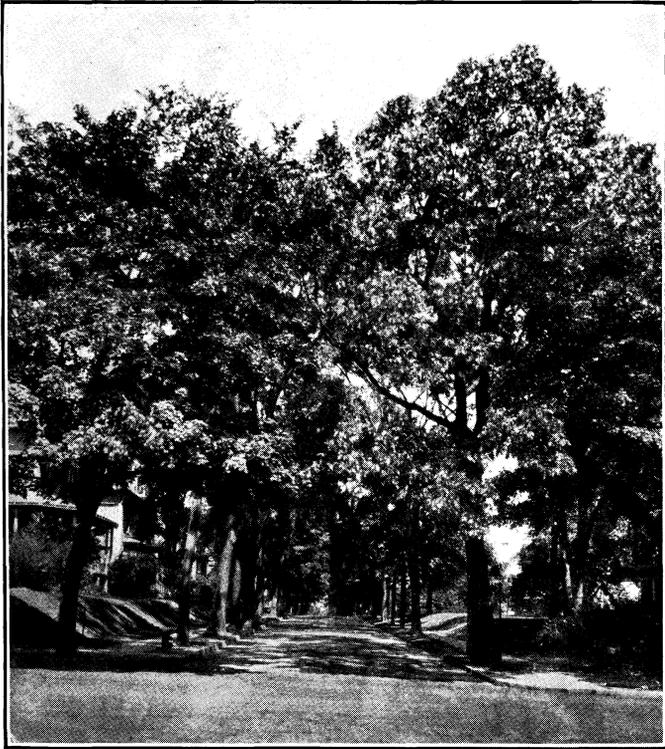
Photo, 1915.

extremely cold that the assemblage was adjourned to the corridors of the nearby Court House building. There was prayer, the reading of the Emancipation Proclamation, a recitation of the Gettysburg Address, speeches and music galore. The children's chorus sang patriotic songs, being directed by Boston B. Purvis, who had led them at the Municipal Christmas Tree Festival. After the singing they marched out into the open, where the noble bronze Lincoln sat awaiting them. They gathered affectionately about him and "did garland him with wreaths." Then they went their way, rejoicing as they went in the liberty wherewith the living Lincoln had made them free.

Children of every color and race the whole year round make much of that sculptured Lincoln sitting there in Court House Park. They come and stand at his knee and look up into his kindly, brooding face and pat his sleeve affectionately; or they sit beside him on his bench of bronze and lean their heads against him and clasp his arm in love. And he all but smiles back at them. The fine influence of that sculptured figure—who can measure it? It deepens with the years. You have heard of "living statuary" and "breathing marble;" but the Bronze Lincoln of Court House Park not only lives and breathes, but *loves*. Newark can never outgrow her debt to the genius who created it. Honor, therefore, to Gutzon Borglum. Honor, also, to the patriot soldier and citizen who bequeathed it, Amos H. Van Horn.

M'KINLEY CIRCLE AND "THE HIKER."

During the year a change came o'er the spirit (and the name) of the plot bounded by Clinton, Belmont and Madison Avenues, hitherto known as Madison Park. It became the site of a fine monument erected in memory of the veterans of the Spanish War and the Philippines and Boxer troubles. The monument is the gift, to the city, of the United Spanish-American War Veterans, and is named "The Hiker." It was unveiled on Memorial Day amid the enthusiastic plaudits



A Woodland Vista Come to Town

North Sixth Street (North from Sussex Avenue.)

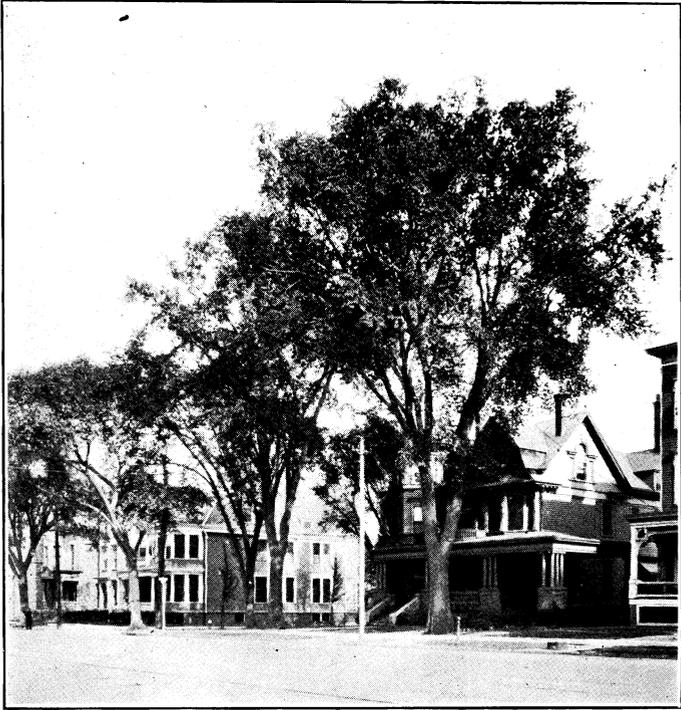
of several thousand persons, including veterans of both the Civil and Spanish Wars. The surrounding housetops, windows and streets were clogged with humanity, and on every side a sea of American flags gave animation to the scene. Captain C. Albert Gasser made the speech of presentation, Mayor Haussling accepting on behalf of the City. The actual unveiling was done by three little school misses, representing Liberty, the Navy and the Hiker. These stood at the foot of the statue. At a given signal they pulled the strings; the flags parted, and the figure stood revealed. Thereupon a demonstration broke out that

was as spectacular as enthusiastic. The massed bands burst into music, the multitude, swaying, made the air reverberant with cheers, and thousands of uplifted flags were waved exultingly while cheer followed upon cheer.

The bronze Hiker was worthy the occasion and the demonstration. There it stood above the shouting thousands, a noble figure; a concept in metal of the type of American soldier who fought the war that banished from this continent a tyranny and achieved a people's liberation. There he stood, and stands, every inch a soldier, in khaki trousers, canvas leggings, drab shirt, regulation service hat. He stands "at ease," gun in the hollow of his right arm, left arm resting on hip, eye alert, "watching out."

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin. Let not such a touch be overlooked here. Of the three little girls who drew back the flags and showed the Hiker to the world one (a child of seven years) had been the very first donor to the Hiker Fund. She had written a little letter to the Veterans' Committee, enclosing a dollar bill. The child's contribution (in order of time, that is) led all the rest. Hark to the echo of that age-old saying, "A little child shall lead them." Well, the dollar went into the Fund sure enough, but the particular bill was framed and to-day holds high place in the archives of the United Spanish War Veterans. Most fitting that it should.

The placing of the monument has necessitated a rearrangement of the park, plans for which are now under way. A new walk of brick is to be constructed, seats and lights are to be placed, low growing shrubs planted, several specimen trees set out, and a flagpole erected. The name of the park has been changed to McKinley Circle in memory of the President who called the Hiker Men to service.



The Lebkuecher Elm—160 Clinton Avenue.

About seventy-five years young.

HERPERS PARK.

This is a recent acquisition. It consists of a parcel of land, forming a detached triangle, at the northeast corner of Randolph and South Fifteenth Streets. The area is about five one-hundredths of an acre. This parcel was conveyed to the City by deed of gift late in 1913. By the terms of the deed it is set apart for park purposes and dedicated forever to that sole use. The donors were Mr. Henry Herpers and Mrs. Lillian E. Herpers. In 1914 we transformed the "parcel" to a park by soiling, resurfacing, seeding and planting beds of shrubbery, consisting of privet, barberry, rose and spiraea. This triangle gives promise of making a pretty little "neighborhood" park. It is named

Herpers Park in honor of the donors. It adds about 2,178 square feet to the park area for whose care and upkeep we are now responsible.

WALLACE PARK.

An area of twenty-one one-hundredths of an acre, bounded by Wallace Place, Wallace Street and Bank Street. It had to undergo a general overhauling during the year. The lawns had become worn from promiscuous tramping over them. Folks didn't take kindly to the gravel walks and preferred the softer lawns for travel. Tender feet, perhaps. Well, we took up the gravel and substituted with smooth walks of solid concrete. Weary soles will no more be tempted to stray from the path, we trust. With the concrete walks go cobble gutters at the sides, a distinct improvement. The worn lawns were "dug over," fertilized, and reseeded. Much better now.

PARK MISCELLANEA.

At the other parks there is nothing noteworthy to report as to any "new improvements" introduced. In all of them the regular routine work of maintenance was kept up, of course. We may record, perhaps, the erection of a flagpole in Milford, the installing of a new flower bed in Jackson, the overhauling of the parkways in the Weequahic section. These latter were new soiled and seeded and rolled to make a more even surface.

SOME PARK DESIDERATA.

Here are a few of the things we ought to have in the parks. In Military a new Band Stand; also more drinking fountains. Ornamental light standards like those in Washington Park for Military, Lincoln and others. New walks in several of the parks, walks made of concrete to replace those made of stone screenings. It would be well to overhaul Orange Park after the manner of Wallace Park, above described. The parkways in the south section need to be planted. The paving of Court Street renders necessary



Under a Spreading Chestnut Tree.

North Sixth Street, near Seventh Avenue.

the regrading and renewing of the fine Court Street Park. These are some of our "desirable things." There are others. But just now we mention no more.

OUR CONSULTING LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT.

We beg to be allowed to express our cordial appreciation of the services rendered to this department, and to the city, by Mr. Harold A. Caparn, our consulting Landscape Architect. Mr. Caparn is a man of distinguished professional standing. He is President of the American Institute of

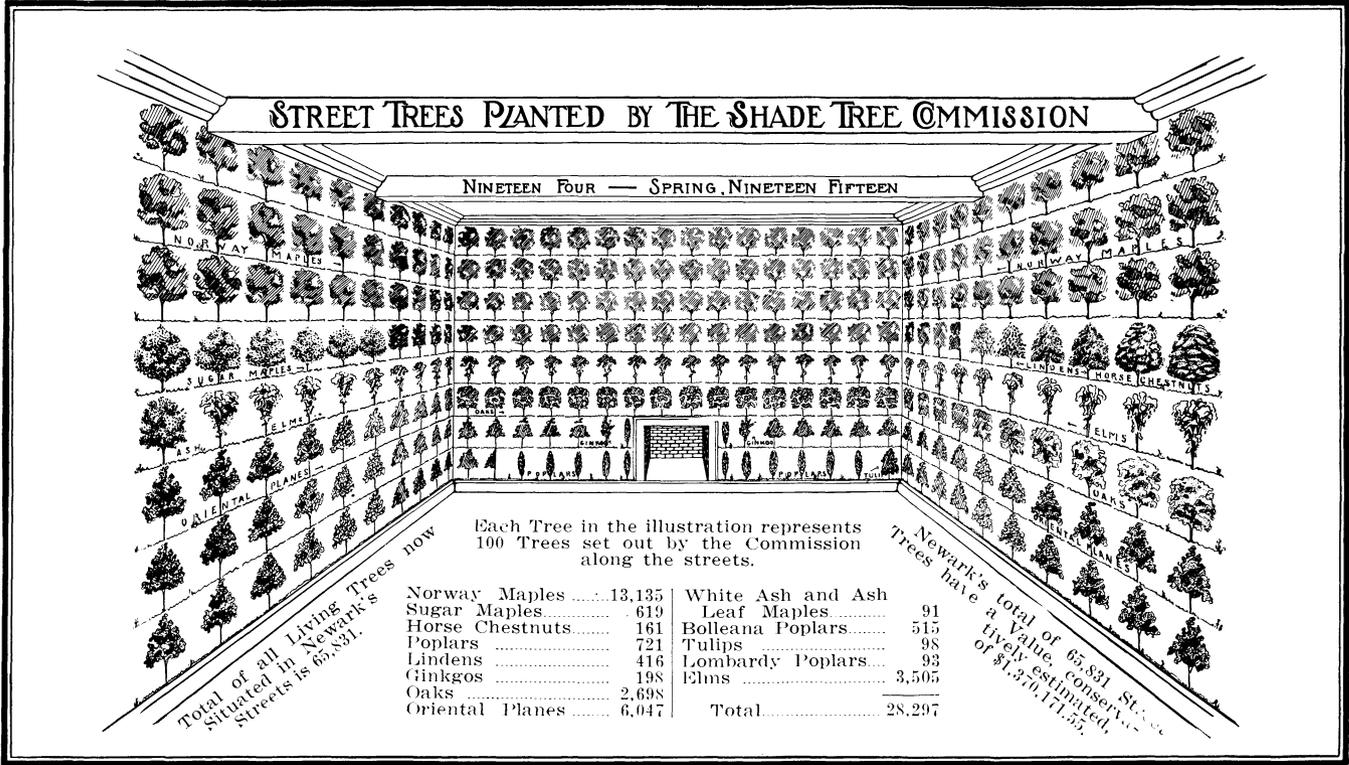
Landscape Architects. He is in charge of the landscape department of the Brooklyn Botanical Gardens. He is lecturer on landscape architecture in the Columbia University course. His latest achievement for Newark is pictured herein—the Fountain at Clinton Park. This he designed and the construction of it he superintended. To Mr. Caparn his work is a labor of love, not lucre, and he has been most generous in bestowing “without money and without price” a wealth of technical information which has been of high value to us in our work for the city’s parks.

STREET TREE WORK.

A lover of trees, who is at the same time an expert in tree culture, has been pleased to say of Newark in a local paper that aside from Washington, D. C., there are but few American cities, if any, where better progress has been made toward “the city beautiful” in the matter of street foliage ornamentation. Since Newark adopted the Shade Tree Act in 1904 and the Commission inaugurated its work, the comprehensive plan of effectually and systematically planting the city streets has gone steadily forward. The fine results are manifest.

That attractive streets are a valuable asset to the community, he goes on to say, is now generally recognized. The attractiveness of well-kept parks and well-treed streets is seen to make not only for beauty but for material prosperity. And everywhere this is accentuating the Shade Tree Commission movement. When it is also borne in mind that the natural growth of street trees with proper care nearly or quite doubles in value every year for a number of years the economic advantage of this improvement as now being carried on in Newark is manifest.

As bearing upon the above statement the following table will be of interest as showing at a view the number and variety of trees planted by this Department during the eleven years of its existence.



The Commission planted 360 miles of frontage. These trees thus planted constitute an investment of ever GROWING value. The dividends are progressive.

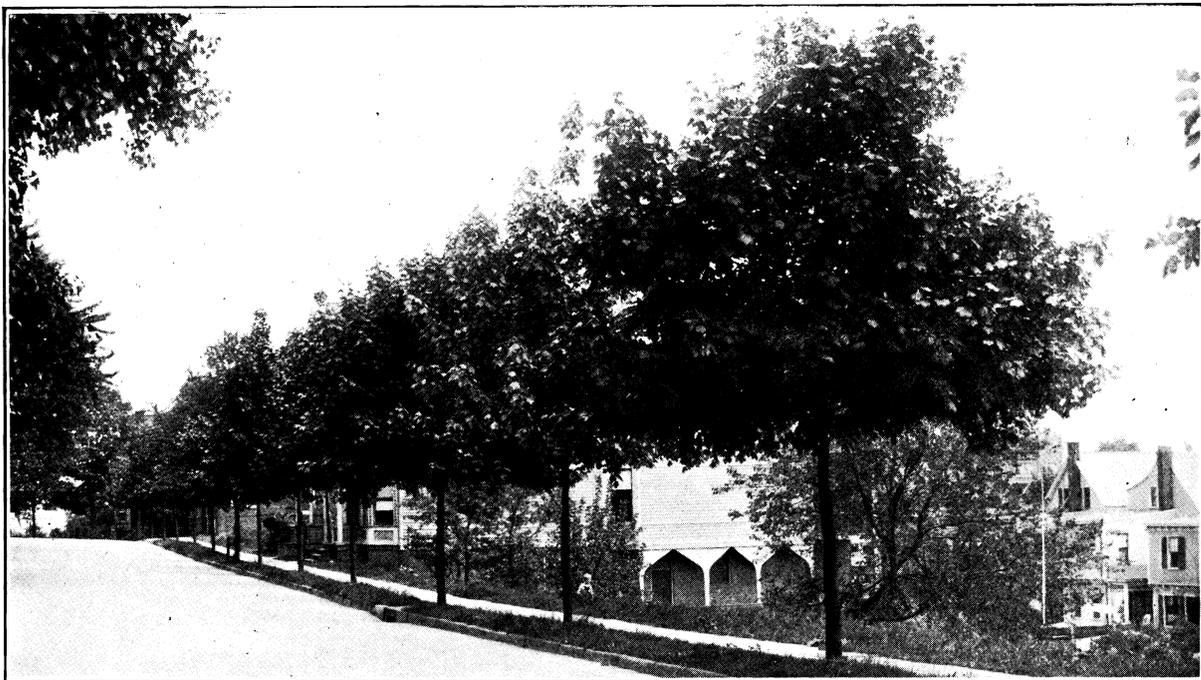


A Solitary Pin Oak—Court Street.

Set out, 1905—Photo, 1915.

PLANTING A TREE.

Now, what does it mean to plant a tree? It is an interesting bit of work and an account of the process may be instructive. Well, this is how we do it. First, of course, we dig the pit. Dimensions, 4' long, 4' wide, 3½' deep—ordinarily. Varying conditions vary the dimensions, but the mean is as given. The soil removed (practically three tons) is enriched with fertilizer and manure, and enough topsoil similarly enriched is added to fill the pit. Any "poor" or gravelly dirt left is carted to the dump. Then the soil is left for a time to settle in the pit—sometimes for two or three months. When all is ready for the actual planting, a young tree, carefully selected, is pruned both top and roots, so that these will "balance" and that no broken or bruised members may remain. A small pit is then scooped out large enough to take in the outspread roots and the tree is set in place. It is planted to the same depth it had in the nursery. The



THRIVING NORWAYS, GARSIDE STREET. NOTE TREE BELT—THAT HAS MUCH TO DO WITH THE THRIFT.
Set out in 1906. Photo, 1915.

soil is very carefully packed about the roots to avoid air spaces, which latter would cause the drying up of the roots and consequently their death. Fine pulverized earth is used in the packing, and this supplies to the roots a plenty of available food as well as congenial surroundings. The said surroundings have to be "congenial," for if a chunk, say, of manure or fertilizer, should get in touch with the roots it would create such a condition of heat and excess of available plant food as might be fatal to that root or to the entire tree. It may be added that another good effect of the pulverized earth packing is to create a condition of capillary attraction which promotes the access of air and water to the roots; and it cannot be too often noted that the free access of these two elements is a vital essential.

Puddling while planting is always good. It helps in packing the soil around the roots and it gives the tree moisture to begin with. Under ordinary circumstances the soil is moist enough in the early Spring to render puddling not imperatively necessary, though the planting is the better for it at any season. If late in the season or if the soil is dry, for any other reason, puddling is essential.

Following in each case the process above outlined, we set out in 1914, 1,189 trees under what is called assessment planting. By request of property owners we set out 165 trees. All told, then, we planted 1,354 trees, thus enhancing to that extent the beauty of Newark's streets. The cost of assessment planting, sometimes called "statutory" planting (i. e., planting done under authority of the statute creating shade tree commissions)—the cost of this is met by assessing the properties benefited. The average assessment per tree in 1914 was \$4.21. This assessment once paid does not recur. It covers the cost to the property forever. The cost of request planting is met by bill rendered to the requesting property owners; price varies with caliper and other conditions. The assessment above referred to, as well as the charge for request planting, covers the cost not alone of the tree itself, but also of all necessary stone-cutting and sub-

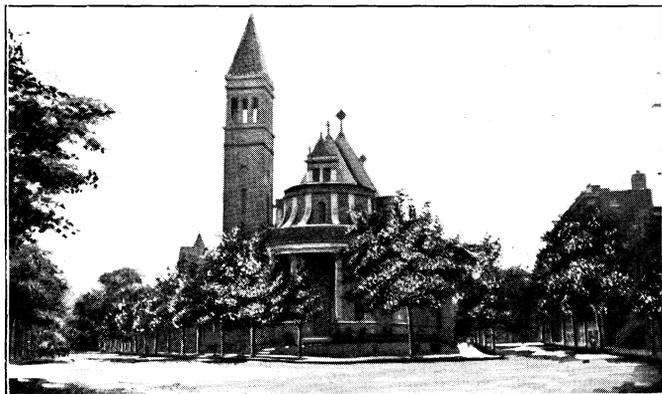


"The Beautiful Gate of the Temple"—Saint Columba's Church
Trees set out, 1906—Photo, 1909.

soiling, as well as of the wire guard, rubber collar and stake. We guarantee all our trees and replace any that die (*whatever* the cause of death) without extra charge. Every tree planted by us is of first-class quality, free from diseases and injurious insects, straight of trunk, at least two inches in diameter one foot above ground, bottom of crown eight feet above ground, well-developed head and good leader, and annually transplanted. Each tree is surrounded with a wire guard to protect it from the biting of horses; top of guard bears a rubber collar to prevent chafing. The tree is held in place by a stake until the roots shall have taken their own firm grip on the soil. Every tree planted by us is cared for after planting with systematic, scientific care.

CARING FOR A TREE—MULCHING.

Now, what is meant by "caring for" a tree? It means that the tree is to be systematically mulched, fed, trimmed, sprayed, and so on. These operations have their own appropriate times and seasons. Now take mulching. The layman asks, what is that? Answer: It's the applying of a mulch. And what's a mulch? Well, it's a covering of loosened earth (or other substance—see below), which is strewn on the ground at the base of a tree or plant, in order (1) to con-



The Same Trees at Saint Columba's—Photo 1915

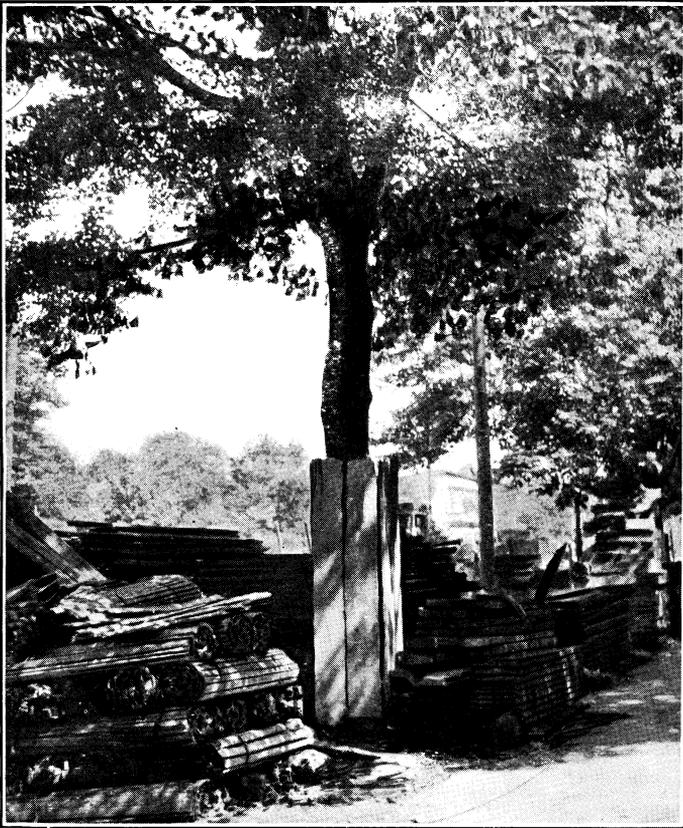
serve soil moisture by preventing or hindering evaporation; (2) to protect the roots from "winter injury"; (3) to keep the soil surface friable and mellow; (4) where the mulch is also a fertilizer, to add plant food to the soil. Take these in order. For (1) conserving the soil moisture a good earth mulch is produced by the simple process of completely removing a layer of soil and laying it down again, bottom up, in a loose, open condition, but carefully pulverized. For (2) protection from winter injury a number of good mulches are available. Take either of these: Leaf mold or peat, autumn leaves mixed with some litter to prevent them packing hard, well-rotted manure, fine straw, shavings, pine needles, evergreen boughs. Do not place the mulch too near the trunk of the tree. Then (3) any of the mulches named will make for the mellowness of the soil by acting as a shield against the pelting of the storms of rain, hail, snow, sleet—also against the baking heat of the sun. The soil that is protected by its blanket of mulch does not cake or harden. And (4) where the mulch is at the same time a fertilizer, such as stable manure (rotted), the leechings seep down into the soil and enrich it with added plant food. This work involves periodical visits by our men at divers seasons along one hundred and eighty miles of streets.



When Winter Spreads His Robe of White on Ballantine Parkway.

WATER—WATER!

“Give me to drink, Titinius.” Thus spake the mightiest Julius. The man “whose frown did awe the world” cried out for water, that vital thing for great and small. He was parched and choking for the want of it. Well, sirs, that is the cry of the city trees also. “Give us to drink,” they wail. Of course, “other things being equal” and given a normal rainfall, the city street tree might get along like his country cousin or like his brethren of the forest so far as water is concerned. But “other things” are not equal and the rainfall is not always normal. The city tree has to live not the simple, but the artificial life, and is to that extent dependent on its friend, Mr. Man. In dry, hot spells then, let Mr. Man see that the soil is kept well watered. Here is a line of effort where co-operation by the public is practicable and would be most helpful. The Commission does its best; but when its limitations are considered, as well as the number of street trees to be cared for (nearly 65,000), the need of the co-operation of property owners becomes manifest. And this remark applies, of course, in other directions—but, just now, it’s a case of water. Let the owner help by keeping the soil well watered, especially in dry, hot weather. Use, say, five gallons three times a week—or, better, twenty gallons once



Simple Device for Guarding Trees from "Building Bruises."

a week. Also in dry, hot weather wash down the tree itself, the whole of it, with plenty of water. Among other benefits of this latter treatment, the leaves, which are the lungs of the tree, are cleansed of dust, and the breathing pores are thus freed to open up and take in the life-sustaining air. Then, besides the leaves, the entire tree (trunk, branches and all) has its system of breathing pores, and these also need to be kept open and in good breathing order. So the washing down with water helps much, you see. And—

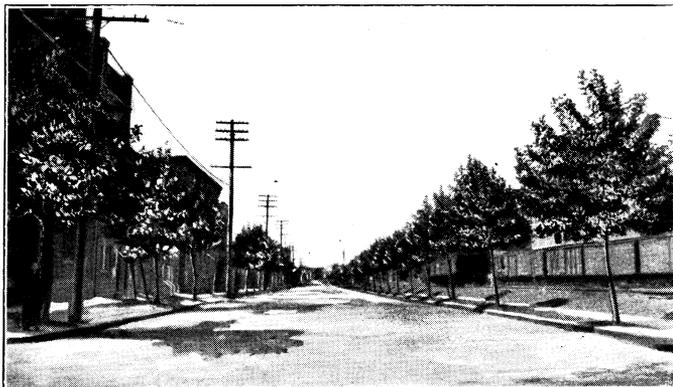


Badger Avenue Planes. Set out in 1909—Photo, 1911

notice this: whether watering the soil or the tree itself, do it not in the heat of the day, but either early in the morning or late in the afternoon or evening. The reason for this is obvious: to prevent too hasty evaporation the watering should be done "in the cool of the day."

NOT ONLY WATER, BUT AIR.

Just above, we spoke of the leaves as the lungs of the tree; but don't let the analogy mislead you. For "the life-sustaining air" must also be taken in at the roots as well. Mind that. Unless the *roots* get their quantum of air (and of water, too) the tree will not thrive—nay, will peak and pine and die. Oh, we want you to be impressed with the importance of this. If you will let that impression take hold of you, you will never be of those who pave their walks close up to the base of the tree. How under the sun can air get to the roots, or how can water get there either when a walk of impervious flagging, still worse of cement, is so close to the tree that no sufficiency of bare soil is left to allow the ingress of either air or water—those elements of such prime, such vital importance to the tree. For mercy's sweet sake give your tree plenty of breathing space. We might quote the law—for there is a law requiring adequate openings in the walk adjacent to the tree. And for each



Same Badger Avenue Planes—Photo, 1915.

and every offense against this law there attaches a penalty of ten dollars. Also, every violation of this law, which *continues* from day to day after the first violation, constitutes an additional violation—with a penalty of ten dollars for *each* of the succeeding days. But, the law aside, we prefer to appeal to sentiment—to your sentiment, you who read this. Yes, to your SENTIMENT. Sentiment is one thing; sentimentality, that meechy humbug, is quite another thing; to your *sxntiment* we appeal, sir. Be large of heart toward your tree, and co-operate with us in securing for it a square deal for its life—and for those essentials to its life, Air and Water. In this particular matter, as in related matters, we plead for KINDNESS to the Trees. Be kind to them, for they have been kind to you. If you have been remiss, they are willing to let bygones be bygones, for they're a big-hearted lot. They will forgive you freely if you but amend. They ask only justice. Give them a show, and in return they will give you shade, shelter, beauty, comfort and make your house and neighborhood pleasant places of abode. A man who is kind to anything God has made will receive return in kind. For with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again. And this works both ways.



A Nice Tree for a Narrow Street—Gingkos. Parkhurst Street.

TRIMMING.

Another activity is that of trimming. This is a topic which, if enlarged on at all, ought to be given a volume by itself. Suffice it to say here that trimming is an expert art, although it requires the observance of only a few principles. It should only be practiced by, or under the supervision of, men who thoroughly understand those principles. The layman can best help in this matter in a negative way, viz: Do all you can to prevent inexpert trimming. It is pitiful—the trees that have been “done for” forever by that very thing, inexpert trimming. The butcher who can carve meat like a dream is not, *therefore*, necessarily qualified to perform a surgical operation on the human form divine. Now, a tree is a living organism. It is N-O-T, not, a stick of timber. It’s a live thing, with a physiology all its own, as truly as



A Corner in our City Nursery. Trees in Training for the Streets.

is the human body. Yet many a man who has no other knowledge of a tree than that it is wood, and that a saw or knife or axe will cut wood, is turned loose on a tree to perform on it the surgical operation of trimming. For that is what trimming is—a surgical operation.

It ought to be stated here that it is a violation of the Shade Tree Ordinance to trim a street tree without the written permit of the Shade Tree Commission, and such violation is subject to a severe penalty. The enacting of this provision was necessitated by the havoc that has been wrought by unskilled trimming. Where owners apply for a permit to trim the shade trees abutting on their tracts we first inspect the trees in question; then, if they are in need of trimming, and if we are sure that the work is to be done by competent hands, we readily grant the permit requested. But for the reason above indicated great caution must be, and is, exercised in this matter. We prefer in all cases to do the trimming ourselves; and it has become a rule of practice with us, to which rule few exceptions are made, to withhold permits to trim where the tree is other than a Poplar or Silver Maple. Where permits are thus withheld we list the tree or trees for trimming by our own men. Of the trees set out by the Commission itself we take systematic annual care. When other labors, particularly planting and spraying, do not occupy our men fully, the Commission maps

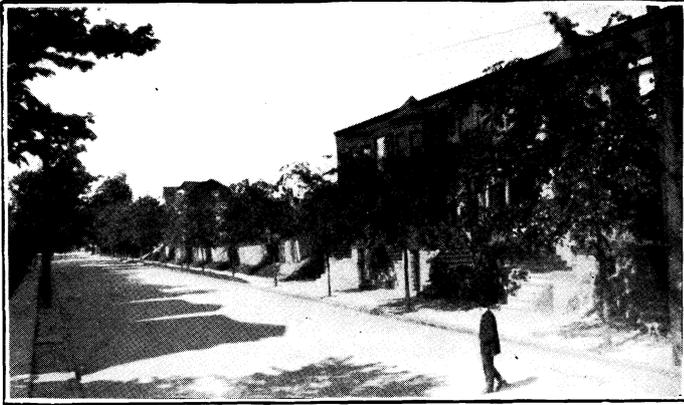


A Fine Row of Bolleana Poplars—Tichenor Street. Set out, 1906—Photo, 1914.

out a section of the city, a different section each year, and within these limits trims all trees needing such treatment. With requests from territory not mapped out as above we comply as soon as prior obligations permit. Note that where the work is skilled any time of the year is a fitting time to trim; the notion to the contrary which prevails is unfounded. During the year we trimmed about 4,000 trees. The territory covered, except in the case of what we call request trimming, is given elsewhere in this report. The 900 trees trimmed by request stand here and there all over the city.

INSECT WORK.

This is another of our routine activities in "caring for" the trees. There are insects and insects. Some of them are harmless, indeed beneficial. Others of them are the devil's own pests. Such are the Tussock Moth Caterpillar, the Elm Leaf Beetle, the Wood Leopard Moth (borer), all ferocious devourers. Other pests, not so destructive and covering but limited areas, are the red spider, bag worm, spiny elm caterpillar, woolly louse, cottony maple scale, aphid, phenacoccus.



The (not yet) Lofty Elms of North Eleventh Street. Set out, 1907—Photo, 1915.

The Tussock Moth directs its ravages against a practically unlimited variety of (shade) trees and shrubs. In Newark it makes for every tree except the Ailanthus, the Ginkgo, the Sycamore. The Elm Leaf Beetle confines its attacks to the Elm. These (the tussock and the beetle) are leaf eaters, as distinguished from the wood-eating borer. Against the tussock and the beetle we use a solution of Arsenate of Lead, eight pounds of the arsenate to one hundred gallons of water. This we apply in a fine spray by means of a gasoline sprayer, 2½ horsepower, aiming the spray at the underside of the leaves and taking pains to do thorough work. Spraying for leaf-eaters, especially the tussock and the beetle, lasted from the latter part of May to about the middle of July. We sprayed a total of some thirty-one thousand trees, counting "large" and "small" trees. Average cost per tree, allowing for labor, teaming, insecticides and power, came to about eight cents.

The Borer (wood leopard moth) is a wood-eater, as we have said. Also he's an imp of destruction. His presence argues at the outset poor nutrition and low vitality of the tree. While the caterpillars are harmful, because of their numbers, one borer will suffice to kill a stately young tree.



"THE OAK, THE PATRIARCH OF TREES"—Only these have not yet attained patriarchal age.—MT. PROSPECT AVENUE.
Set out 1906—Photo, 1915.

His attack is strategic. He makes for the cambium layer of cells beneath the bark and tunnels around the tree horizontally. Since the ascending and descending sap has its course through the cambium layer, and since the tunnels break the cellular connection, the circulation of sap ceases. The borer is immune from wholesale mechanical methods of extermination. Each grub must be sought out individually, and often one or two days will be consumed in locating them in a large tree and ridding it of them. This may cost \$5.00 per tree, while a tree of like size may be cleared of ten thousand caterpillars with one dose of spray at a cost of thirty cents.

We have to combat several varieties of this pest, but the method of attack and the treatment are practically identical for all varieties. They are found chiefly on the Silver and Sugar Maple, but occasionally they also attack the Elm, the Red Maple, the Pin Oak and a few other trees. The eggs are deposited on the bark, and the young soon hatch, crawl to a convenient place and begin to bore, working first upon the smaller branches and then descending to more spacious quarters as they increase in appetite and size. They are voracious in their feeding habits, and let it be repeated that a single borer often causes the death of a young tree.

PROTECTING THE TREES.

Well, we've told you of planting the trees and caring for the trees, and now we'll tell you of protecting the trees. What! do they need protection? Indeed, and indeed, they do. And from what, pray? Well, to put it succinctly, they need protection in some cases from "pure cussedness" and in others from sheer thoughtlessness. From which of these sources most harm comes, the present scribe doesn't undertake to say. But he minds him of an old ditty and gives it here without committing himself as to the sentiment thereof.



"The Tulip With Its Turbaned Head"—A row of them on Hillside Avenue.
Set out in 1906.

Here's the ditty :

More evil is wrought from want of thought
Than is wrought from want of heart.

But, whether from thoughtlessness or cussedness, evil, and much evil, has been wrought in the past against the street trees of Newark. 'Tis not so bad now, but it's bad enough. There's muckle room for improvement. Horses are still allowed to dine on the bark. The roots are still cut by all sorts of contractors. Sidewalks, in many cases, are still too close to the tree's base and still keep out of the soil that sufficient quantum of air and water of which we have spoken above in detail. The laying of all kinds of pipes underground and the placing of all kinds of wires overhead still do detriment. Trucks are still, through vandal recklessness, brought into violent and damaging contact with the trees. And so on and so forth. Do the trees need protection? Ah, sir, the tale is tragic. Let us lighten the sad story.

Outbursts of Everett True



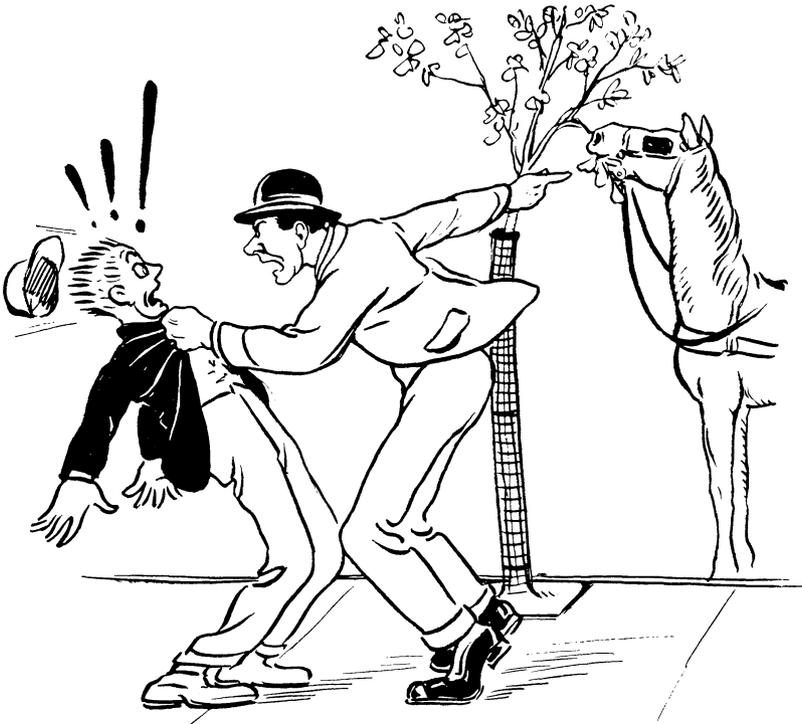
THE ABOVE CUT WAS PRESENTED TO THE CAUSE BY THE "NEWARK EVENING STAR"





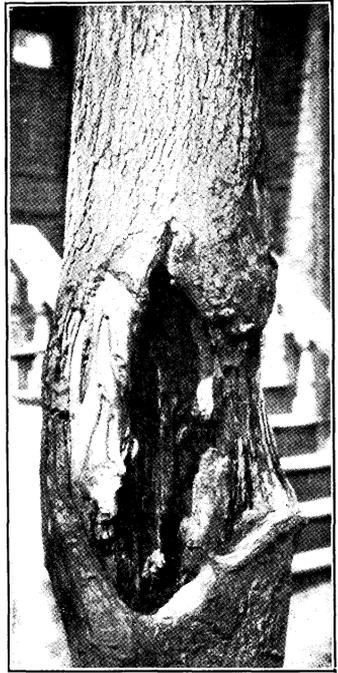
As you see, a little debate is going on. The participants are Brother Everett True and a Mr. Nemo. Mr. Nemo is the owner or driver of the bystanding horse. Owner or driver—we don't know which; and in his present state of mind probably Mr. Nemo don't know either. Brother True, you observe, is leading the debate. He is the gentleman on top. Notice with what force he is driving home his arguments. No; it is *not* a discussion on Astronomy. The morning stars ricocheting about Mr. Nemo's caput are merely to indicate that the light of conviction is dawning in that gentleman's mind. Brother True's "reminder" is apt to abide with the worthy Nemo. The latter is likely to remember his whole life long that "a young shade tree is NOT a hitching post."

Now we cannot approve of Brother Everett True's method of disputation; but we can and do emphatically endorse the theme of his argument. Owners and drivers of horses should be reminded, and should continue to remember, that a street tree is a TREE and not a hitching post; neither is it set in its place to serve as luncheon for horses. Please remember, gentlemen: it is unlawful to tie any horse or other animal to any tree in any public highway, or to allow such horse or other animal to injure any such tree or to stand where it *can* injure any such tree. Allow us, also, to remind you that a violation of law in this respect carries with it a penalty of Ten Dollars for each and every such offense.

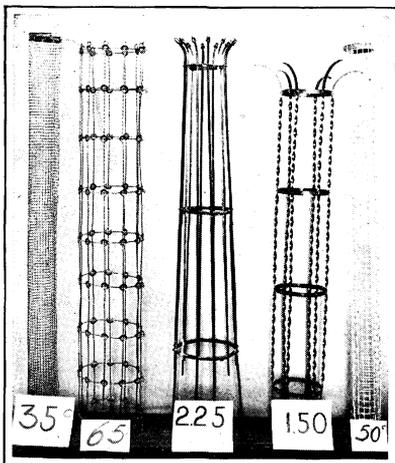


And he was wroth with the Philistine and smote him

But let us lay aside the law and appeal to sentiment—to your sentiment, dear sir. It is pitiful to note the havoc to street trees wrought by munching horses. Walk along streets where trees stand near the curb and notice the effects due to a most lamentable negligence. In most cases, the trees are without guards. Bright and early the milkman comes along and jumps off with his can, leaving the horse to make a matutinal meal by gnawing the bark of the nearest tree. Later on comes the butcher, after him the baker, next the candlestickmaker, then the grocer, and so on. The horses of these gentlemen lunch upon what was left by the milkman's horse. And so there is inflicted an amount of damage limited only by the time the drivers choose to linger in friendly chat with their customers. Now to the average horse the bark of a tree is a toothsome morsel, and this good old four-footed Friend of Man can in a short while put a bite in the bark that will work sad detriment to the tree. *The picture will show.*



That ugly cavity is what comes in time of horse bites. First, the wood is made bare of its protecting bark. Then the weather gets in its work, rain, dew, dirt, tree bacteria, and so on. Decay sets in. The wood rots, and the rot spreads, spreads wider and wider and sinks deeper and deeper. In time the ghastly spectacle of the picture is realized. Pitiful, isn't it? Meanwhile and incidentally the cambium layer of cells in that part of the tree has been destroyed and the nutritive processes of the tree have to that extent become deranged. There now stands a tree, its doom sealed and its glory departed.



That which has been a thing of beauty and a tower of strength is now a thing to be ashamed of and in its weakness has become a thing to fear. Yes—to fear. For decay has gone so far that now the trunk is no longer stout enough to hold up the heavy top. The tree is liable to come down with a crash at any time, especially in a storm. So that that friendly, growing thing which had offered man its beauty and its kindly shade now offers man a threat—has become an upstanding menace to man's life, limb and property.

And the Tree Spake and Said:

I AM A TREE

I AM THE HANDIWORK OF THE CREATOR

I AM HERE BY HIS APPOINTMENT

I AM FOR THE SERVICE OF HIS CREATURES, CHIEFLY MAN

FROM MAN'S ENTRANCE INTO THE WORLD UNTIL HIS DEPARTURE
OUT OF IT I AM HIS SERVANT AND BENEFACOR

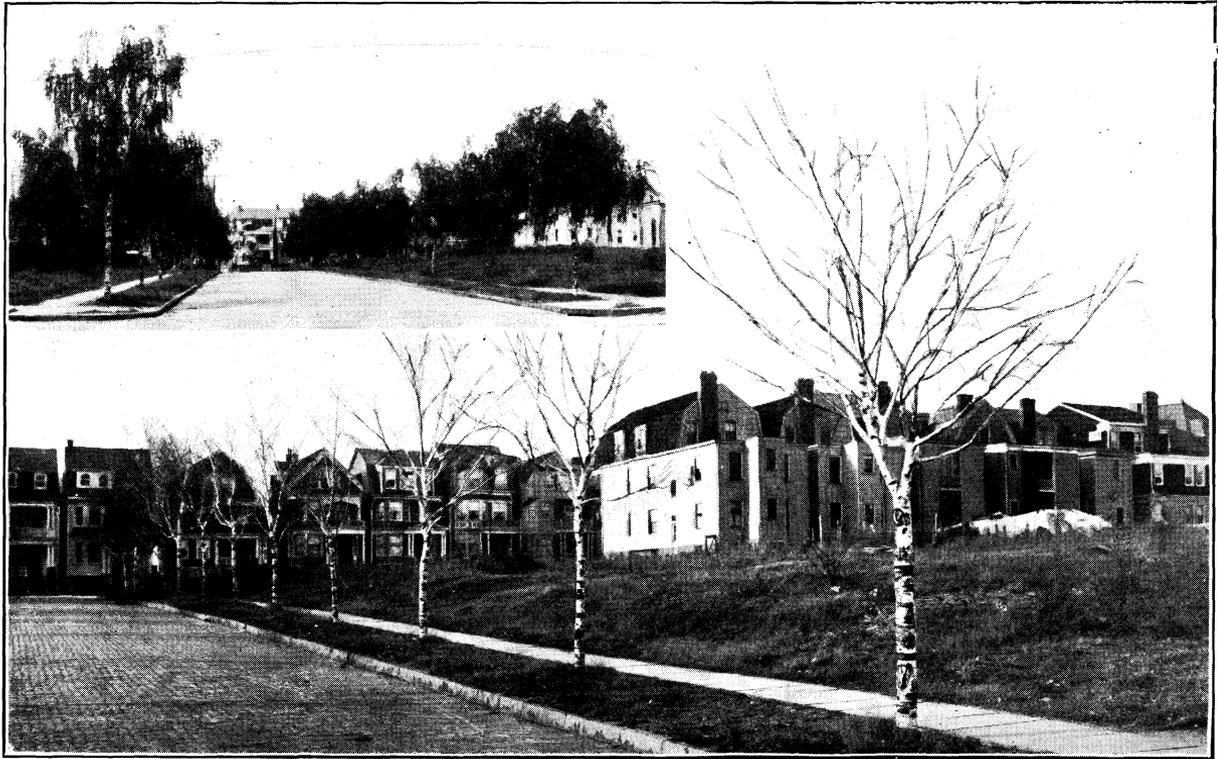
I MAKE THE CRADLE WHEREIN HIS INFANCY IS ROCKED
AND THE STAFF WHEREON HIS AGE DOTHS LEAN

I BUILD THE HOME WHEREIN HIS LOVED ARE SHELTERED; I
MAKE HIS HEARTH TO GLOW WITH CHEERFUL FLAME. I
BUILD HIS SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES, HIS HOSPITALS AND
ASYLUMS. I BUILD THE PLACES OF ASSEMBLY WHERE HE
FOREGATHERS IN FELLOWSHIP WITH HIS KIND

ON LAND AND SEE MAN NEEDETH ME. I BUILD THE SHIPS
THAT SAIL HIS SEAS, THE BOATS THAT NAVIGATE HIS
RIVERS, THE VEHICLES THAT TRAVERSE HIS HIGHWAYS.
I CARRY HIM HITHER AND YON AND BRING TO HIS DOOR
THE PRODUCTS OF ALL CLIMES. I BUILD HIS DEPOTS
AND HIS BARNES, HIS STOREHOUSES AND HIS GRANARIES,
HIS MARTS OF COMMERCE AND EXCHANGE. IN ALL THE
MYRIAD WAYS IN WHICH LUMBER IS OF USE I AM OF
SERVICE UNTO MAN

I AM TO MAN FOR BEAUTY, SHADE AND SHELTER; FOR
WARMTH AND COOLNESS; FOR FRESH AIR AND LIVING
WATER; FOR FOOD AND HEALTH AND WEALTH AND LARGER
LIFE

THAT'S ME—I AM A TREE



WEeping BIRCHES—SUMMERING AND WINTERING ON THIRD AVENUE

HELP WANTED—YES, AND NEEDED.

Throughout this report we have been trying to engage the interest and help of the public in these our labors for parks and trees. We may here lay down a general principle which applies to these matters all around. That principle is that no Commission, be it's resources what they may, can do all for the trees and parks that ought to be, and indeed needs to be, done unless such Commission has the widespread and cordial co-operation of the public. Given such co-operation great things could be achieved, and it is safe to say that our good old Newark before long would be a veritable rus in urbe. Then take hold and help. We have pointed out more than once that the street trees and city parks of Newark constitute a most valuable asset of the city and its citizens. Pray realize that, oh, friends. These things have not only esthetic value, they have also high hygienic value, and, once more, they have realty value, good hard dollars-and-cents value. Hence the propriety and wisdom of all Newarkers uniting on behalf of these trees and parks. May we not then count on your cordial co-operation with this Department in conserving and promoting the welfare of your pretty "neighborhood" parks and your beautiful highway trees? We say "your," for they *are* your very own. Regard them as such. Deal with them as such. Yes; your Help is wanted—your Help is NEEDED.



FINANCIAL STATEMENT 1914.

RECEIPTS AND CREDITS.

By Tax Ordinance Appropriation.....	\$52,000.00
“ Supplemental Appropriation	1,500.00
“ Transfer from Contingent (re Hiker Monument)	1,500.00
“ 1914 Tree Assessments.....	4,328.13
“ Arrears Tree Assessments.....	4,179.50
“ Credit, correcting error in Comptroller’s Report, as per Auditor’s Letter of December 17, 1914 and March 30.....	19.35
“ Court Fine, as per Comptroller’s Statement to us for December, 1914.....	5.00
“ Request Planting of Trees.....	1,008.21
“ Request Trimming of Trees.....	23.88
“ Cementing Tree	2.20
“ Removal of Trees.....	4.00
“ Work on Lawn.....	15.85
“ Sale of Trees.....	14.25
“ Sale of Tree Guards.....	47.34
“ Sale of Stakes.....	1.70
“ Sale of Flagging.....	393.14
“ Rent of Rooms at Barn.....	100.00
“ Rebate on Rent of Old Barn.....	20.00
“ Comfort Station Receipts.....	108.35
“ Compensation Gas-Killed Trees.....	229.00
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	\$65,499.90

DISBURSEMENTS.

Payroll (Monthly)—	
Secretary (1)	\$2,300.00
Forester (1)	1,900.00
Payroll (Weekly) Office—	
Stenographers (2)	1,812.00
Clerks (2)	2,809.00
Office Boy (1).....	351.00
Payroll (Weekly) Park Maintenance—	
Arboriculturist (1)	202.03
Foreman (1)	422.12
Assistant Foremen (5).....	2,119.60
Laborers	11,029.97
Team Hire	788.41
Payroll (Weekly) Planting and Maintaining Street Trees—	
Arboriculturist (1)	1,122.97
Foreman (1)	584.88
Assistant Foremen (5).....	1,742.06
Laborers	10,391.72
Team Hire	1,705.78
Payroll (Weekly) Barn—	
Caretaker (1)	704.68
Payroll (Weekly) Comfort Station—	
Attendants	3,037.05
Disbursements Other Than Payroll—	
Trees	6,204.10
Trees, Freight on.....	70.08
Trees, Demurrage on.....	1.00
Tree Collars (Hose for).....	120.00
Wire for Tree Guards.....	603.66
Freight on Wire.....	9.63
Stakes	1,060.60
Stakes, Charcoal for Branding.....	3.00
Branding Irons	5.50
Manure	477.18
Fertilizers	134.00

Plants and Shrubs.....	557.75
Seed	63.81
Water Hose	40.00
Stone, Cement	92.33
Ash Cans and Frames.....	53.70
Sewer Pipe	6.20
Plumbing	2.20
Water-boxes and Covers.....	36.00
Artificial Stone Walk, Washington Park... ..	372.88
“ “ “ Military “ ...	321.75
“ “ “ Wallace “ ...	429.29
Re-setting Coping, Military Park.....	320.91
Water Rents for Park.....	95.31
Repairing Water Service, Military Park... ..	31.66
“ “ “ Lincoln “	20.75
“ “ “ Wallace “	14.60
Squirrel Feed	23.10
Drinking Fountain, Military Park.....	191.66
Hiker Monument	1,500.00
Flag Pole and Concrete Base, Milford Park..	110.00
New United States Flags.....	50.00
Painting Flag Pole (Gilding Ball).....	32.00
Wreaths, for Statues.....	34.00
Flag Repairs	27.45
Band Stand, Military Park, Repairing Elec- tric Wiring	14.00
Park Bench Castings.....	97.50
Park, Other Expenses.....	9.79
Street, Other Expenses.....	16.99
Paints, Oils, Asphaltum, Brushes, etc.....	112.36
Purchase 2 Horses, Harness and Fodder....	1,301.93
Truck Repairs and Furnishings.....	207.17
Tools	263.38
Tools Sharpened and Repaired.....	89.13
Hardware	36.03
Ladders	13.40
Lumber	10.03

Rope	9.44
Hydrant Reducers	21.78
Barn—Storage Rent.....	495.00
“ Papering and Painting.....	17.00
“ Water Rent	29.01
“ Coal	19.50
“ Electric Light	11.60
New Spraying Outfit.....	275.75
Spraying Outfit Appurtenances.....	44.54
“ “ Repairs	47.56
“ Hose	194.60
“ “ Couplings	7.50
“ “ Nozzles	16.88
Insecticides	533.38
“ Freight on	12.19
Gas and Gasoline for Sprayers.....	86.00
AUTOMOBILE—	
Garage Rent	7.26
Overhauling, Painting and Lettering.....	159.50
Gasoline	105.17
Oil and Grease	53.17
Repairing	85.26
New Attachments	248.17
Licenses (2)	4.00
Fee (Registration)	7.50
Insurance (Auto)	19.00
Other Auto Expenses.....	2.55
New Typewriter (Allowance Old Machine, \$20).	71.13
Typewriter Keys (\$3.50), Ribbons (\$10.50), Lineatime (\$7.00), Carbon Paper (\$17.94).	38.94
Annual Report	409.70
Other Printed Matter.....	159.52
Stationery and Appurtenances.....	158.47
Postage	134.10
Drawings and Art Supplies.....	1.89
Books, Periodicals, Pamphlets, Directory...	40.05
Binding Accounting Books.....	14.75

Maps Corrected	51.50
Association Dues	5.00
Wire Tape	2.10
Insurance (Chattels, \$32; Horses and Feed, \$1.50)	33.50
Exhibits, Materials	84.12
Special Police, Fees and Badges.....	15.00
Medical Treatment, Laborers.....	18.00
Hire of Rigs.....	27.00
Telephone Calls and Telegrams.....	5.65
Street Car and Railroad Fares and Traveling Expenses	73.22
Office Sundries	2.96
COMFORT STATION—	
Water Rent	436.18
Motor Repairs	132.30
General Repairs	33.87
Soap	24.31
Towel Supply	16.44
Paper Towels	26.00
Toilet Paper	73.25
Disinfectants and Cleansers.....	99.12
Mops and Appurtenances	8.00
Metal Polish	10.00
Brooms, Brushes, Scrub Cloths.....	2.28
Repairing Closets	34.45
Electric Light	368.18
Electric Power	328.92
Gas	52.74
Coal	69.06
Toilet Attachments	6.45
Advertising Legal Notices.....	105.64
Refunds on Tree Assessments.....	3.96
Refunds on Deposits.....	20.00
Repairing Fence broken by us.....	12.00
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	\$64,034.14

Transfer as of December 31, 1914, from Shade
 Tree Commission Account to Contingent Ac-
 count, Auditor's letter of January 28, 1915 1,465.76

\$65,499.90

Of this amount (\$64,034.14), \$31,251.10 was expended for the planting, maintenance and care of trees on streets; \$26,524.44 for the development, maintenance, care and improvement of Public Grounds and Parks; \$1,500.00 re the Hiker Monument, and \$4,758.60 for the maintenance of the Public Comfort Station in Military Park—all from January 1, 1914, to December 31, 1914.

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE B. ASTLEY, *President*
 JOHN J. MOONEY
 FRANK L. DRIVER

Commissioners.

CARL BANNWART,

Secretary.

FRANK L. DRIVER, *President*
 LOUIS V. ARONSON,
 CHARLES G. TITSWORTH

Commissioners for 1915.

Our Heritage



ESSEX County is as rich in the variety and luxuriance of its plant life as any district of equal area in the Northern United States. Its parks are unrivalled in the variety of their beauties, both cultivated and wild; unexcelled in area proportioned to population. Its shrubs and bulbs and flowers, its lawns and swards and park-scapes are the admiration of visitors from everywhere. Its specimen trees are surpassed by those of the Pacific Coast alone. It has, too, its old historic trees. Venerable witnesses these to many thrilling and epochal events! Beneath their spreading boughs they saw go struggling by the war-worn patriot army, the tattered, famished, battered, but still right undismayed and fighting Continentals, Washington in command with Lafayette for co-adjutor. The older Broad Street trees and those in Military Park looked upon Lincoln and Grant, on Kossuth, Sherman and Sheridan. From their green and growing towers these trees have seen a quiet village develop into the big, bustling, hustling Newark of today—the fourteenth largest city on a continent of large cities.

Within the limits of Newark we have thoroughfares, bordered with all that is rich in plant life gathered from every quarter of the globe. In these and in our environs, the Oranges, and Montclair, may be seen rare landscape effects; choicest plants arranged in exquisite setting, unfolding their seasonal succession of varying blooms. Within a few miles from Newark's center the student of botany may study the life histories of all the trees, shrubs, and flowers capable of thriving in the temperate zone. There is then no reason why any Essex County boy or girl, man or woman, may not view the very best in the plant kingdom; one thing only can hinder, and that is to walk through our streets and parks with shut eyes—or shut heart.

CARL BANNWART.