

Join the Empire Forestry Association

(INCORPORATED UNDER ROYAL CHARTER)

The Object: To federate in one central organization voluntary associations, individuals or corporate bodies engaged or interested in the growth, marketing and utilization of timber throughout the British Empire.

Patron: H. M. the King.
President: H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.
Chairman of the Governing Council: Rt-Hon. Viscount Novar, P.C., etc.
Hon. Treasurer: Sir John Stirling Maxwell, Bart.
Secretary: J. S. Corbett, 17 Victoria St., Westminster, S. W. I.

The vital importance of strengthening the hands of the Empire Forestry Association is indicated in the following resolution moved at a recent meeting of the Association in London by Lord Lovat, Chairman of the British Forestry Commission:—

"That in the opinion of this Meeting a determined effort is needed to secure the early extension in all countries of the British Empire of a constructive forest policy, whereby the natural sylvan resources of the Empire may be scientifically conserved and prudently exploited for the mutual benefit of the British Commonwealth of Nations; and further, that this Meeting recommends as eminently deserving of public interest and support the newly inaugurated Empire Forestry Association, which is pledged to supplement the normal activities of official departments and bureaux by constant education of public opinion in the matter of forest problems and policy, by steady endeavour to stimulate the wider utilization of the many valuable commercial timbers of the Dominions, Colonies and Protectorates, and by the promotion of mutual friendship and co-operation between forest experts in all parts of the British Empire."

Members of the Canadian Forestry Association desiring further information and complete membership blanks may address Mr. Robson Black, Manager, Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, (Member of the Governing Council of the Empire Forestry Association).

APPLICATION BLANK.

(Membership includes subscription to "Empire Forestry.")

.....1922....

To Sir John Stirling Maxwell, Bart.
The Empire Forestry Association,
17, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.I.

Please enroll me as a Full Member of the Empire Forestry Association. I enclose herewith cheque value £2.

Signature.....

Address.....

N.B.—Cheques should be made payable to the Empire Forestry Association.

SWITZERLAND'S COMMON SENSE

Switzerland to-day reaps the benefits of her wise policy of forestry pursued for hundreds of years. Out of every 100 square miles of territory, 17 are covered with forests. The municipal forest of Zurich, famous throughout the world, has been producing timber continuously during the last 600 years. Crop after crop has been grown and marketed and new crops started. It is a common saying in Europe that "Switzerland holds her mountains up and her taxes down" with her forests. These forests, largely municipal, protect farms and towns by preventing landslides. In addition they pay dividends which materially reduce tax levies. Moreover, it is her forests, as well as her mountains, which make the men of Switzerland strong and self-reliant. It is her forests, too, which help to attract and charm tourists.

FACTS LITTLE KNOWN

Over one half of the population of the United States and Canada live in wooden houses.

Over two-thirds of the population of America use wood exclusively for fuel.

More wood is used for shipbuilding today than when wooden vessels were the only ones afloat.

The people of this continent are using almost twice as much wood per capita as they did fifty years ago.

TO HIM WHO PLANTS A TREE.

Perhaps our God has somewhere made a thing
More beautiful to see
Than a majestic tree;
But if He has, I think it grows
In heaven, by the stream that flows
Where whiter souls than ours do sing.

Who plants a tree, he is akin to God,
In this impatient age
Where quick returns engage
The fevered service of the crowd.
In reverent wisdom he is bowed
And hides his purpose in the clod.

The blessed man that plants a long-lived tree
That shall grow nobly on
When he is dead and gone,
He seems to me to love his kind
With true sincerity of mind,
He seems to love his fellow yet to be.

Above his grave the suns shall flush and fade,
The seasons come and go
And storms shall drive and blow;
But sun and rain that from his tomb
Efface his name, renew the bloom
And glory of the monument he made.

—Author unknown.